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The Libraries

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE, 1881-1891.

The Dutton Enterprise was founded on 29 December 1881 by Wilbur Franklin Phelps (Dec. 30, 1861 - Aug. 5, 1932) when he was turning twenty years old. It was a four-page weekly, independent in politics. With the issue of March 19, 1885, W. F. Phelps left the business which was taken over by his older brother Norman Phelps (June 16, 1852 - Dec. 23, 1927). At the end of 1888 Norman Phelps announced his withdrawal from the business, which was then assumed by R. Sutherland. In his "Valedictory" of Dec. 27, 1888, Norman Phelps noted,

> The ENTERPRISE was started seven years ago this issue by W. F. Phelps with premature appearance, but we are thankful that with economy and hard work we have made a living and increased the plant. W.F. Phelps conducted the business until 1885, when he withdrew, leaving ourselves with but little experience to manage alone. However, we overcame the difficulties as they presented themselves and have, we believe, the business at present in the best state of its existence.

With the issue of Feb. 14, 1889 (v. 8, no. 8) the format was changed from four large pages to eight small pages. The file available for microfilming ends with the issue of 19 Dec. 1889 (v. 8, no. 51), but the paper continued until November 5, 1891, at the latest, for in

...continued...

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the Dutton Advance for Nov. 12, 1891, notice is made that the two papers have been combined as of that date.

The original files of the DUTTON ENTERPRISE are owned by the Dutton Advance, Dutton, Ontario. Some missing issues were lent by the Elgin County Library, St. Thomas, Ontario.

LIST OF MISSING ISSUES: (not located at time of filming)

1883: August 9, 16; Dec. 27.

1884: Feb. 28.

1885: July 23.

1886: August 12, 26.

1888: August 23.

1889: Dec. 26.

1890: entire year.

1891: entire year (publishing ceased Nov. 5, 1891).

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SUPPLEMENT TO THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

DUTTON, MAY 10, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY one week from to-day.

MR. J. SMITH is moving his family to Highgate.

THE A. O. U W. members are all wanted to be present in their hall on Monday evening.

COURT OF APPEAL and other business of the council was done on Monday. Minutes in this issue.

REV. MR. GRANT will not be here next Sabbath, as he has gone home to move his family to this place.

THE house which D. McPherson is building on the corner of Centre and Mary streets is rapidly being enclosed.

A. H. SNIVELY has moved the old school-house to adjoin Mr. Black's stable, where it will be fitted up for a barn.

THE sidewalks are in a bad state and we hope that those who have the oversight of such work will put them in good order.

S. WILTON, the artistic, has made various changes and repairs about his dwelling which adds greatly to its comfort and appearance.

MR. D. SCHELL has bought a small piece of ground west of the village on which he will erect a house. He will carry on gardening, apiary and poultry raising.

MR. HOLLINGSHEAD shipped a carload of low grade flour this week. He is building another small store-room where he will keep the flour that is put in paper bags.

THE M.C.R. will issue return tickets on May 24th, good to return till 25th, for one fare, and on the 23rd and 24th, good to return until the 28th, for one fare and a third.

SIX Bismarck lads will be arraigned before Squire Schliehauff this week, on complaint of Detective Heenan, charged with pulling pins and tearing labels from sides of cars.

E. SMITH, of Rodney, has been charged by Inspector Beaton with a second violation of the Scott Act. The case will be tried by Police Magistrate Leonard at Rodney to-day (Thursday.)

THE new coins for 1888 are said to be in circulation, but they don't seem to affect us in any way. If the government will send us some we will see that they are thoroughly circulated in this immediate neighborhood.

THE Associations of the Baptist churches will be held this year as follows: Chatham, Tuesday and Wednesday, May 29 and 30; Elgin, and Dorchester, June 1 and 2; Woodstock, Springford, June 5 and 6; Middlesex and Lambton, Petrolia, June 6 and 7.

MRS. CAVANAGH, a lady aged 70, and a resident of Dutton for some years, departed this life last Thursday morning about 9 o'clock. She was taken suddenly ill the night previous and lived but a few hours. The remains were taken to St. Thomas on Saturday where the funeral was held. May she rest in peace.

IT is proposed that three minutes be allowed after the close of a sermon for the people to put on overcoats, wraps, etc., after which the doxology can be sung. It might look a little disrespectful, but it could not look more so than it does now in most churches when at least half the time of the closing hymn is spent in putting on wraps, and the balance in getting ready to hurry out before some one else.

AN exchange says:—A country editor is one who reads newspapers, writes on any subject, sticks type, folds papers, makes up mails, runs errands, saws wood, works in the garden, is blamed for a thousand things he never thought of, works hard all day, is subject to spring fever, helps people into office who forget all about it afterwards, and frequently gets cheated out of his earnings. He puffs up and does more for town and country than any one else, and the miser and the fogy are benefitted, yet they will not take his paper, but borrow it and cuss the fool of an editor.

SOME young lads were scuffling on the street in front of R. McGill's grocery on Sunday and broke a large light of glass.

WE have not heard from some of our correspondents for two or three weeeks. We would like them to brush up and not get rusty.

THE Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church will hold a grand soiree in the rink on the afternoon of the 24th of May. See bills.

THE subject for discussion in the Methodist church on Sunday at 10:30 a.m. will be "Systematic Giving as a Part of Religion."

THE Official Board of the Dutton Circuit meet in the Methodist church, Wallacetown, on Saturday evening, to complete the work of the year.

THERE is an effort being made amongst the merchants to adopt the early closing system. We may have a by-law to that effect next week.

REV. J. W. JACOBS has been commissioned as general organizer for the counties of Elgin, Middlesex, Essex, Kent and Lambton for "Canada's new party"—the Prohibitionists. Mr. Jacobs starts to work at once.

SOME young roughs came over from Glencoe last Sunday and created a disturbance in the Salvation Army meeting. We would advise these youths to stay at home when they are "full."

MR. DORLAND, who has occupied a dwelling from Urlin Bros for some time past, moved into a house south of the track, belonging to Mr. Luton, on Tuesday.

THE Home Circle which was started here a short time ago had a meeting on Monday evening and initiated three new members, and a special meeting on Tuesday evening when they initiated five.

E. S. SIFTON has gone into the brick and tile business again. He is with Mr. Telford this year. They have started the first tile kiln. Both brick and tile will be burnt on the Yankee system, making all one color.

D A. KIRKPATRICK, of West Lorne, has received the appointment of constable. We suppose he will be considered as chief and when the cage is compl ted will carry the keys. D. McGregor, deputy-reeve of Aldborough, can now attach J.P. to his name, and as a limb of the law we trust will do justice.

JOHN A. MCINTYRE has entered an action against Messrs. Hockin & Pool, merchants, for $200 damages, for wrongful dismissal. Mr. McIntyre claims to have been engaged for one year, which time expired on April 7th, 1888. He was relieved from further service on Dec. 4th, 1887, and sues to recover damages therefor.

THE annual meeting of the St. Thomas District of the Methodist church will open in the Methodist church, Dutton, on Tuesday, May 22, at 2 p.m., and will be in session the following day, when the work of the year will be reviewed. Between 25 and 30 delegates are expected to be present. L. J. Willson is the delegate appointed to represent the Dutton Circuit.

NOW that the new time table is in force there is considerable change in the running of trains on the London & Port Stanley branch: Trains will leave St. Thomas at 7:40 a.m., 11:25 a.m., and 5:35 p.m., arriving in London at 11:55 a.m., 5:35 p.m., and 7:45 p.m. Trains leave London at 9:55 a.m., 3:15 p.m. and 7:45 p.m., arriving at St. Thomas at 10:25 a.m., 3:45 p.m., and 9.25 p.m.

MRS. MCKENZIE, a middle-aged lady of Dunwich, met with what might have been a serious, if not fatal, accident here on Thursday. She and her son were driving into town in a wagon which had a high seat. Coming up to the store of McMillan & McLean the wheel passed over a projecting opening in the sewer, and she was thrown out on her head in a pool of water. She was picked up, but no bones were found to be broken, although she was very badly shaken up. It would be well if all the sewer openings were covered over with wrought-iron gratings.—Glencoe Transcript.

WM. SMITH has purchased another horse. He got a good, serviceable animal from Wm. McLandress, Iona.

IF the residents of Dutton are desirous of retaining the Salvation Army captain over the three months, they should have a petition out soon.

REV. J. S. HENDERSON, of Melbourne, dispensed the sacrament in the Presbyterian church here last Sabbath and preached at all the services.

A. M. MCINTYRE has purchased the narrow strip of land in front of his own place, lying between the street and railway, and leveled it and planted it thick with maple trees.

MISS MAGGIE PHILPOT, of Iona, and somewhat known from here to St. Thomas, is sueing the ex Mayor of Detroit (whose age is about 60 years), for $60,000 for breach of promise.

THE residents along Shackleton street leading to the station are making preparations for removing the sidewalk and street to the proper place. Messrs. McIntyre and cavers have moved their trees in about eight or ten feet.

IT is claimed that 500 have been converted at the revival meetings in St. Thomas which are being carried on by Revs. Crossley and Hunter. Miss Coates, lady evangelist, took part in the services with Rev. A. H. Munro last Sabbath.

A. H. SNIVELY has moved Dr. Drinkwater's house a little over its width to the north and G. Duncan's barn its length to the north. G. Duncan has bought half a lot along side of his own from Dr. Drinkwater.

THE traveller who wanted to get a pass for himself and family from the mayor in St. Thomas to Windsor on Monday struck Dutton on Tuesday morning. In St. Thomas he was a cigar and shoe maker; in Dutton he was a mason.

A VERY large funeral procession passed through Dutton on Tuesday. The people of this vicinity were paying their last respects to the remains of the widow of the late Elder McMillan, of Largie, which were being conveyed to Wallacetown for interment.

THE scholars of the High School have organized a base ball club with the following officers: Hon. President, Sir John A. Macdonald; President, Jas. Short, B.A.; Vice-Pres., B. Graham; Manager and Captain, C. E. Knight; Treas., A Graham; Sec., C E. Humpidge. As the club has an efficient management and good material it hopes to be able to compete successfully with the neighboring clubs, from whom they are desirous of receiving challenges at once.

$2,500 DAMAGES.—The trial of the action brought by S. B. Morris, Rodney, against the C.P.R., for damages for injuries received at the Galt accident, he being a passenger on the local, occupied the attention of the court all day Friday and Saturday at the Middlesex assizes in London, and at 7:30 p.m. Saturday the jury returned into court with a verdict of $2 500 for plaintiff. It is stated that two jurors favored giving $6,000 and ten were in favor of $1,000, and the verdict returned was the result of a compromise.

A NUMBER of little scamps are in the habit of running up and down the stairs leading to the Salvation Army hall during the time of service. They should be kept at home with their parents, or, if they are allowed to go there, their parents should go with them and keep them in the meeting until a proper time and then march them directly home. On Tuesday evening the meeting was disturbed by some large scamps running up and down the steps and throwing objects and setting off firecrackers. A detective should be employed to give their names to the authorities that they might have the privilege of coming before the beak. If taken before L. W. we think they would dance to the tune of the highest note, which is $20. That would be about just.

Mr. John H. Carter, of Corbetton, Ont., writes as follows: "Hagyard's Yellow Oil has stood the test often when all others failed. Our house is never without it, and it will always find a welcome spot on the shelf."

SCOTT ACT CASES

ARE QUICKLY SETTLED IN DUTTON.

Last Thursday evening Chief Constable McRae, armed with the papers and documents, took Constable Johnson and proceeded to the Commercial House and arrested John Thomas on a charge of violating the Scott Act. Constable Johnson was left in charge of him and Constable McRae proceeded to the Nelson House and arrested W. R. Cook, who promptly paid his fine, amounting to $52.75. The constable then went back to the Commercial and Thomas paid his fine and costs, being the same as Cook's, $52.75. They had only the choice of two things—pay or lodge in the "fox hole" for the night and then take a trip to St. Thomas next day.

The fines recently imposed upon the violators of the Scott Act appear to have had no salutary effect upon them. Sunday was a drunken day in Dutton. Brawling and drunkenness were seen not only on the street but in places which carry with them a certain degree of sanctity even if some of us do not agree with the mode of procedure adopted therein "in toto." Such wanton desecration of the Sabbath is a disgrace to any civilized community. Can it be wondered that men who do not hold extreme temperance principles refuse to march to the polls with these open violators of the law? Perhaps the constables had better repeat the dose.

OBITUARY.

It is our painful duty to record the death of an esteemed friend and mother. The subject of this memoir is the relict of the late George Matthewson, who died about 12 years ago. She was born in Ross-shire, Scotland, and was brought up strictly in the Presbyterian faith. She was married in Scotland and emigrated to Canada about the year 1833, remaining for a short time in the vicinity of Toronto, from thence they removed to the Township of Dunwich and located on Lot 1, Con. 7, where she resided for about 45 years. She with a portion of her family resided for about two years in the village of Wallacetown, from whence they moved to the United States, and lastly settled in Detroit, where she died on the 15th of April, aged about 76 years. She was the mother of nine sons and two daughters, six sons and one daughter surviving her to mourn her loss. She was a kind and affectionate mother, who labored persistently for the rearing of her large family. She was a constant professor of religion which was inculcated in her in early age. While health and strength permitted her she was in regular attendance on the means of grace. She was very sensible of human depravity by the fall and relied wholly upon the atonement of her Lord and Master for justification, in whom she had implicit faith and trust, and not in any merit of her own, which she manifested in her consistent life. She was early in life taught in the doctrine of justification by grace which was clearly taught in the land of her birth, and which was so grounded and settled in her that it was a "lamp to her feet and a light to her path." Her remains were brought to Dunwich and interred in the family plot in the Black burying ground. Thus endeth the temporal career of an old acquaintance well striken in years to her eternal rest.

AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE.

HIGH SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

II. Physics.—William Docker, 82 per cent.; E. J. Rothwell, 68; Kate McCallum, 56; Clara Moore, 35; Ed. Humpidge, 0.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt.....	$2	10	to	2 40
Red Wheat per bush.		80	to	85
Barley.....		45	to	50
Peas.....		50	to	60
Oats.....		45	to	50
Beans.....			to	1 80
Potatoes per bag....	1	00	to	1 00
Green Apples.....		40	to	60
Hay per ton.....	9	00	to	10 00
Eggs.....			to	11
Butter.....		16	to	18
Wool.....		00	to	00
Dressed Pork.....			to	6 50

A SEVERE TRIAL.

Those who endure the torturing pangs of neuralgia, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, and similar painful complaints are severely tried, but there is a speedy relief in Hagyard's Yellow Oil, as thousands who have used it testify joyfully. It banishes pain and lameness quickly.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The new boat house at Port Stanley for the life boat crew is about completed.

On the new time table which came into force last Sunday on the M.C.R. Niagara will be known as Niagara on the Lake, Deans as Cayuga, and the Erie and Huron Junction as Fargo.

Use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap for prickly heat, nettle rash, scaley eruption, itch, and all diseased conditions of the skin.

At the unanimous request of the Adelaide street Baptist church membership, London, Rev. Thos. S. Johnson has decided to withdraw his resignation as pastor, tendered a short time ago.

MANITOBA WHEAT IN DEMAND.—Mr. Dyke, Government agent at Liverpool for Manitoba spring wheat. Any offered is promptly snapped up. Ross & Smith paid at the Liverpool exchange 7s 1d per cental for a parcel, being 3½d more than the price of No. 1 California or for wheat of any other country.

BILIOUSNESS.

"I should not think it right did I not give my testimony of what I know to be the value of Burdock Blood Bitters. Being a sufferer from biliousness I took one bottle of B.B.B. and it gave me immediate relief. I recommend it as a cure for biliousness. ANNIE McLEAN, Woodville, Ont.

Mr. Fields, of Essex Centre, has struck a good fortune. A rich relative in the old country died lately leaving £1,500,000 sterling, or nearly $7,500,000. There are eighteen for this amount to be divided with, so that each one will receive about $450,000. Some of the family live in Chatham and some in Essex Centre.

Whether on land or at sea, on the prairie or in the crowded city, Ayer's Pills are the best cathartic, being convenient, efficacious and safe. For torpid liver, indigestion and sick headache they never fail.

On Saturday the House of Commons at Ottawa rushed a great many bills through their final stages, among which were the C. P. R. monopoly bill, the $25,000,000 loan bill and the bill giving authority to reduce savings bank interest. Owing to the rapidity with which business is being rushed in the House of Commons, there are hopes of a speedy prorogation.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal.

ANOTHER ACTION FOR DAMAGES AGAINST THE G. T. R.—Messrs. Farley & McDonald, solicitors for Mr. F. Griffin, have entered an action against the G. T. R. to recover $750 damages by the destruction of the warehouse and contents by the fire caused by the collision of the L. & P. S. excursion train with an M. C. R. freight at the crossing on July 15th last.

BAPTISM BY A METHODIST MINISTER. Rev. A. C. Courtice, B.A., pastor of the Parliament street Methodist church, Toronto, Friday evening baptized three young ladies by immersion in the Parliament street Baptist church, the use of the baptistry having been courteously granted for the occasion. The service was peculiarly interesting, the interest being heightened, no doubt, by the fact that the administrator presumably had not only been immersed himself, but at least held sprinkling to be equally valid.

The listless flush, pale, hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

MILL-DAMS AT AYLMER SUDDENLY GIVE WAY.—A very serious disaster occurred last week at the extensive roller flour and saw mills belonging to Messrs. White & Son, four miles from Aylmer. The late rains had slightly swollen the creek, but not to such an extent as to cause any apprehension, and when suddenly, without any warning, and before any alarm was felt, the upper dam gave way, it struck with disway all in the neighborhood. The saw mill is about half a mile above the flour mill, and when the dam broke, the mater with a mighty rush carried off a half a million feet of logs and 20,000 feet of lumber. This immense mass striking the lower dam, soon also carried that away, and the flood rushed on carrying devastation with it. The loss is estimated at $20,000. The dams will not be rebuilt until fall.

Glencoe narrowly escaped a big fire on Thursday afternoon. Sparks from a locomotive set fire to some inflammable material under McRae's hotel, the side of the building had just caught when it was discovered and put out. Shortly afterwards some parties were looking at the place were the fire started when they discovered fire under the building in some sawdust and chips. This also was put out, but none too soon, as it was rapidly making headway in the strong wind which was blowing.

Fever, colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness, weakness and convulsions are some of the effects of worms in children. Destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

In St. Thomas on Saturday evening, 5th inst., a young man named Michael Eustice, of Fingal, got such a load of stimulants into his locker as to create in him a burning desire to fight anybody or everybody. In the Penwarden House was seated a young man named John North, and Eustice struck him a blow in the face, breaking his nose. North had his proboscis attended to by Dr. Wilkinson, and then notified Chief Fewings. The chief took steps to effect Eustice's arrest, and he was captured shortly afterwards by P. C. Armstrong, and lodged in the cooler. He was charged at the police court next morning with assault, was found guilty, and fined $5 and $3 costs.—Journal.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

It is a safe rule to give all electric wires as wide a berth as possible, whether they are electric light, telegraph or telephone wires. The seemingly-harmless dangling telephone wire may somewhere in its course be crossed with an electric light wire and to touch it may be death. Last Saturday in New York a young dry goods salesman standing at his door waiting for a street car reached up to an electric light lamp to give it a swing. He happened to be standing on an iron plate let in the sidewalk. Instantly with his touch the electric circuit was closed. His body underwent a series of horrible contortions, his knees were drawn up to his chin, his face was convulsed, and he dropped to the ground dead. On the same day at Halifax an electric lineman was instantly killed by his thoughtlessly grasping an iron support with which a live wire was connected. It was a quarter of an hour before the engines could be stopped and this poor fellow's body got down. In Toronto we have hitherto escaped fatalities of this kind, but as the insulating cover of the wires wears off we cannot expect to preserve our immunity.—Empire.

A SURE RELIEF.

I suffered from a hard cough contracted by damp feet. Having consulted a local doctor without effect I thought I would try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam as a last resort. Before I had finished the first bottle my cough had entirely disappeared, and to-day I enjoy better health than ever before. I can conscientiously recommend it. Chas. H. Kent, telegraph operator East Selkirk Man.

Vick's Floral Guide

FOR 1887.

Now ready, contains 8 Colored Plates, hundreds of Illustrations, and nearly 200 pages—32 pertaining to Gardening and Flower Culture, and over 150 containing an illustrated List of nearly all the FLOWERS and VEGETABLES grown, with directions how to grow them, where the best SEEDS, PLANTS, AND BULBS can be procured, with prices of each. This book mailed free on receipt of 10 cents, and the 10 cents may be deducted from the first order sent us. Every one interested in a garden, or who desires good, fresh seeds, should have this work. We refer to the millions of persons who have planted our seeds. BUY ONLY VICK'S SEEDS AT HEADQUARTERS.

JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

OLD DR. CHASE'S NEW RECEIPT BOOK.

His Last and Crowning Life Work.

Dr. Chase's Third, last and Complete Recent Book and Household Physician, or the Book for the Million, contains nearly 900 pages and sells for $2.25 in cloth binding and $2.50 in imported oil cloth, marble edge, and is justly by him called

'The crowning work of my life.'

It is the result of over half a century's observation, study and experience. Yet this embodies no compilation of his former books. IT IS WHOLLY A NEW BOOK. If 30 years ago he could produce a book that has had a sale of over 150,000 copies, and has made his name familiar in nearly every English-speaking home in the United States, Canada and thousands of homes in Europe, Australia, and South America, what kind of a book could or would he produce at his CROWNING LIFE WORK, with more than thirty years of additional practice and experience? The book itself answers the question, and is the most valuable production in the history of book publishing.

Caution! Unscrupulous and pirating publishers are attempting to copy this book by taking portions of it out and palming it off on the public as the complete work. We own the manuscript, purchased from Dr. Chase's heirs. See that you get the GENUINE book. See that it has our name on the title page and is copyrighted by us.

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ISLAND HOME STOCK FARM



Percheron Horses. French Coach Horses. Savage & Farnum, Importers and Breeders of Percheron and French Coach Horses, Island Home Stock Farm, Grosse Isle, Wayne County Mich. We offer a very large stud of horses to select from, we guarantee our stock, make prices reasonable and sell on easy terms. Visitors always welcome. Large catalogue free. Address

Savage & Farnum, DETROIT MICH.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

The Reason Why

Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.

In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:

"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."

Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia

and Constipation are almost universal. Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:

"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."

The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began taking Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

PUMPS!

Pumps! Pumps!!

To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.

Repairing Promptly Done.

I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.

Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.

Feb. 4. John Kiefer.

WANTED.

Local & Travelling Salesmen

To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones; upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.

Address with references

MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to

D. McINTYRE, Cowal,

or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.

March, 22, 1888. tf

W. I. Schultz & Son



UNDERTAKERS!

Wish to announce that they will use their

HEARSE -:- FREE

To those who bury at Cowal, McKillop's or Black's Cemetery.

W. I. SCHULTZ & SON.

Dutton, May 16.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS, ETC

TO MACKINAC.

Summer Tours.

Palace Steamers. Low Rates.

Four Trips per Week Between

DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND

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Special Sunday Trips during July and August.

OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS

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C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,

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BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Prop'rs, TORONTO.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1888. NO. 21.

Professional Cards

MONEY !
AT 5 AND 5½ PER CENT.
On good farms, 1 to 10 years.
Only $125,000 left. I loaned over $40,000 last ten days.
Call Soon.
A. McCrimmon, St. Thomas
Office Over John E. Smith's Hardware Store

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

Chas. D. McDonald, M.D.,
L.C.P.S. & M.C.P.S., medallist Western University, London. Undergraduate of Detroit College of Medicine and Trinity University with first-class honors.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, - WEST LORNE.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Will visit Wallacetown every Tuesday at Ontario House, and Bismarck every Wednesday at Roome's Hotel. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Dutton every Thursday, at the Nelson House, and Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PICTURE FRAMES. I have started to deal in Cabinet Picture Frames, stands and Fancy Mats. If you want a good frame cheap call at my gallery.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK !
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

A. N. C. BLACK,
Private Banker.
Money Loaned —.*.— Notes Discounted
Drafts issued on all branches of Merchants Bank of Canada.
Money to loan on Real Estate at 6 per cent.

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24
DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
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BANKERS—British North America.

MUSIC!
NEW MUSIC !
J. M. JACKSON
Has opened up a first-class Music Room where all kinds of
Musical Instruments
from a Jew's Harp to a Piano can be had.
Music Books, Sheet Music, Violin Strings and Bridges, etc.
☞ All kinds of Sewing Machines repaired.
Remember the Bell Organ takes the lead wherever exhibited. J. M. Jackson is now prepared to supply any person with a GENUINE BELL ORGAN.
Store opposite Commercial Hotel, Main Street, Dutton.
Jan. 27. 1-yr

THE PRINCIPLE



VAPOR. FOR TREATMENT.

COLD MEDICATED.

N. Washington, M.D., L.C.P.S.O.,
EMINENT THROAT AND LUNG SURGEON,
will visit Commercial House,
THURSDAY, MAY 24, '88
Read Mrs Mitchell's testimony.
DR. WASHINGTON,
I think it my duty to let you know how my health is improving. When I commenced treatment with you I was very ill. I had severe catarrh of my head and throat. My lungs were pronounced to be far gone in consumption. I had a very bad cough, raised a good deal of blood and matter, had night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh, appetite very poor and could scarcely walk across the floor My family doctor considered my case entirely hopeless. As a last resort I was lead to try your treatment for Catarrh and Consumption My improvement was noticeable from the first and now after nearly six months treatment, under the blessing of a kind Providence, my health is again restored.
Signed, MR. WM. MITCHELL, Otterville.

DR. HODDER'S BURDOCK AND SARSAPARILLA COMPOUND

CURES
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases and all Impurities of the Blood from whatever cause arising.

The Great Spring Medicine
Price 75cts., (with Pills $1)
—TRY—
DR. HODDER'S
LITTLE LIVER PILLS
(very small and easy to take.)
No Griping. No Nausea.
Sold everywhere; price 25cts.
THE UNION MEDICINE CO.,
Proprietors, - Toronto, Ont.

TO THE LADIES OF DUTTON AND VICINITY.
FOR THE NEXT
SIXTY DAYS
I will sell a Fine Line of
BROOCHES
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES
Respectfully yours,—
W. H. VOGT.

Durham Bull.
THE undersigned has a High Grade Bull which he will keep for service on his place, Lot 8, Concession A, about 1½ miles south-west of Dutton.
T. WOOLDRIDGE.
Dutton, May 17th, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf
National Pills are sugar-coated, mild but thorough, are the best stomach and liver pills in use.

A WORLD-'ROUND RECORD!

THE UTTERMOST PARTS OF THE EARTH PRAISE
WARNER'S "SAFE" CURE!

Merit wins!
In the past decade H. H. Warner, who was restored to health from an "incurable Kidney disease" by what is now known as Warner's Safe Cure, and made a vow that he would spread its merits before the entire world of sufferers—has seen the most SIGNAL PROOFS OF THE WORLD'S NEED of a Scientific Kidney Specific. All nations recognize and welcome Warner's Medicines as standards of the highest excellence because their curative powers are PERMANENT—a sure proof of power and merit. Read a few of their voluntary testimonials. They speak a varied language but tell a common story:

FRANK STUART, 28 Free School St., CALCUTTA, INDIA. "In 1875 was prostrated with a sudden attack of liver trouble. From '75 to '81 I had twenty of these terrible attacks. On the way to Japan, Capt. Connor of the "Geukai Maru" recommended me to use Warner's Safe Cure. After using 15 bottles, I HAD A SOUND, HEARTY APPETITE, THOROUGH ENJOYMENT OF LIFE, things to which I had been a stranger for six long years."

GEORGE BICKNELL, Editor Daily Telegraph, MELBOURNE, AUS., the great Australian Daily, March 30, 1886, wrote: "Work of a sedentary character for 20 years developed unpleasant symptoms of illness of the liver and kidneys. I used Warner's Safe Cure, which SPEEDILY RELIEVED ME of the unpleasant symptoms, remedied my dyspepsia, bettered my appetite, increased my enjoyment of life and work. It is a most valuable medicine and I have no hesitation in recommending it."

DR. GUSTAV WEBER, of Dessau, Duchy of Anhalt, GERMANY, May 30, 1887, writes: "For several years I have suffered with Inflammation of the Kidneys, Rheumatic Pains, etc., for which I go every summer to Carlsbad, and find a little relief. To this suffering is added a Diabetes Mellitus (sugar diabetes), which appears alternately with Rheumatism. With the using of the 15th bottle of Warner's Safe Cure I have COMPLETED MY CURE, for which I am greatly indebted to you. My general health has apparently been restored. I repeat with this my sincere gratitude."

REV. HENRY PLUME, M.A., Archdeacon, Townsville, NORTH QUEENSLAND, Oct. 15, 1887, writes: During my long bush tours I have come across many wonderful cures effected by Warner's Safe Cure. FOR FEVER, SO PREVALENT IN THE BUSH, IT SEEMS TO BE A CERTAIN CURE. From what I have seen on my late trip, I should never start on a journey without my pack being furnished with a bottle."

GEO. THORNE, ex-Premier, QUEENSLAND, at Ipswich, Sept. 2, 1887, writes: "I have recommended Warner's Safe Cure to many people who have suffered from different complaints, and in every case A CURE HAS BEEN EFFECTED. Personally I have used the medicine and derived the greatest benefit from it."

CAPT. CONNOR, of the Steamer "Geukai, Maru," JAPAN. "Suffered from congestion of the kidneys and liver, losing four stone in weight, determined to give up his steamship, almost CONTEMPLATED SUICIDE. One day an American passenger recommended him to use Warner's Safe Cure. In TWO MONTHS USE HE RECOVERED HIS LOST STRENGTH, and was THE PERSONIFICATION OF HEALTH AND STRENGTH. "God bless the day I took Warner's Safe Cure," he says.

GEN. W. F. NUTHALL, of 10 Edith Terrace, Brompton, S.W., LONDON, Eng., who contracted Liver and Kidney disease in India, March 10, 1837, wrote that he "was at times prostrated with the most agonizing attacks from passage of gravel. I was firmly of the opinion that I should never recover my health, as the long residence in India had caused so much disease of the Liver and Kidneys that I was beyond permanent help. In this desponding condition I began Warner's Safe Cure, and in eight months I fully recovered my health, and to day am in its full enjoyment, never having had a particle of trouble since my remarkable recovery. As this was five years ago I can safely say that the wonderful cure was permanent and is all to be attributed to Warner's Safe Cure.—[Author of "Staff Corps Guide."]

DR. WM. EDWARD ROBSON, late Royal Navy, ENGLAND, writes April 12, 1887, from New Egham, Stains, Eng.: "My attention was first called to Warner's Safe Cure about a year ago, when a patient of mine suffering from Bright's Disease was cured by its use. Since that time I have prescribed it in hundreds of cases, with the most gratifying results, and I am willing to acknowledge and commend thus frankly the value of this great remedy."

WILLIAM BEDE DALLEY, Q. C., Privy Counsellor of the Queen, Sydney, New South Wales, writes Feb. 21, 1888: "I can bear witness to the very great improvement in my health consequent on the persistent use of Warner's Safe Cure."

The Hon. W. B. Dalley, is the most celebrated lawyer in the Colony and the most brilliant orator and greatest statesman in Australia; he is ex-Premier of the Colony of New South Wales.

☞ H. H. Warner & Co. point with pride to the World-'Round Fame of Warner's Safe Cure. They offer the above as genuine in all respects and true, so far as they know, with $5,000 for proof to the contrary. Ask your friends and neighbors about

WARNER'S - "SAFE" - CURE!

TWO YOUNG MEN KILLED.

THE GRAHAM ROAD BRIDGE THE SCENE OF A FATAL ACCIDENT.—TWO MEN DEAD AND FIVE INJURED.

At 9 a.m. Thursday, while the men were at work on the iron bridge across the River Thames, two miles north of here, connecting the townships of Mosa and Aldborough, the bridge gave way, hurling the men into the river fifty feet below, killing two and injuring five. The killed are James Lamb, of Acton, head split open; Alex. Watterworth, son of Joseph Watterworth, Mosa, neck broken. The injured are John Maddington, foreman, leg and hand badly bruised and one finger taken off; Ben Campbell, leg bruised and wrist badly sprained, besides a severe shaking up; Hiram Lumley, shoulder and side badly bruised and leg hurt.

The stonework has been successfully built by Messrs. Farquhar & Bro., of Toronto, and the iron work was about to be placed on the stone piers by the Hamilton Bridge Company. It appears that in digging the foundations for the piers a quantity of blue clay had, when the water was low, been thrown out in the bed of the river last fall. In putting down the timber for the trestlework to support the iron girders, the ends of the sticks of timber appear to have been driven into the blue clay referred to, and after the recent rain, the water washing away the earth from the false posts on the south bank of the river, let them slip inwards, allowing the bridge, which was heavy with the weight of iron on it, to go endways towards the south bank. When the accident took place Lamb and Watterworth were sitting down, engaged in welding some of the iron works together, and had no chance to save themselves, as the bridge went down suddenly. The rest of the men jumped, and were more fortunate. The loss to the company will be considerable, as the bridge would soon have been completed.

The Aylmer council have appointed as special police Francis Gras, George Grass, John Mathers and Wm. Purdy; wages, when on duty, $2 per day.

A double funeral took place at the Jubilee Baptist Church, Malahide, on Sunday 6th, when the last respects were paid to the remains of two aged ladies, mother and daughter. Mrs. Abigail Northrup, aged 94 and Mrs. Tameer McConnell, aged 73.

CAST UP BY THE WAVES.

On Wednesday afternoon of last week as Mr. Mitchell, of Delaware west, was walking along by Weekes' Cove in Caradoc his attention was attracted by something sticking out of the mud, left by the recent floods, which on examination proved to be the body of a man. Information was speedily given to the coroner, Dr. McLaren, who telegraphed to the Crown Attorney for instructions as to holding an inquest. The body was brought over to Delaware and placed under the town hall. On examination it appeared to be the body of a young man from eighteen to twenty years of age, no hair on his face, but closely cut black hair on his head, apparently well dressed with two pairs of pants on. He is about five feet nine inches in height, very slight build. Must have come down with the recent floods and partly buried in sand.

Mr. Gilmour, of London, went to Delaware to ascertain if the body was that of his son who disappeared during the winter. The remains were fully identified as those of the missing young man.

Archbishop Lynch, of Toronto, died on Saturday last and was buried on Wednesday of this week.

St. Thomas has entered into a three-year contract with the Electric Light Company at 28 cents per light per night. The city now has 14 lights on Talbot street and 8 on other streets for which they have been paying 22 and 25 cents per light.

A SUCCESSFUL RESULT.

Sirs,—I was troubled for five years with liver complaint. I used a great deal of doctor's medicine, which did me no good. I was getting worse all the while until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. After taking four bottles I am now well. I can also recommend it for dyspepsia. Miss Hattie L. Swick, St. Williams P.O., Ont.

The Journal Belmont correspondent writes: Messrs. Angus Taylor and Duncan Dewar proceeded to St. Thomas Friday to purchase three colonies of bees to ornament their apiary. On returning and when opposite the cheese factory, Mapleton, the bees being insecurely moored and having obtained their liberty attacked the horses when the latter ran away.

McCOLL, BROS. & CO.
ARE THE SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE
CELEBRATED -:- LARDINE -:- OIL.
All others are poor imitations. Buy it Genuine.
McColl's Renowned Cylinder Oil!
600 FIRE TEST. HAS ABSOLUTELY NO EQUAL. TRY IT.
Harness Oil, Tanners' Oil, Axle Grease, Etc., Etc.
McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

SPRING.

FOR DRESS GOODS
GO TO HOCKIN & POOL'S.
FOR MILLINERY
HOCKIN & POOL'S.
FOR GENERAL DRY GOODS
GO TO HOCKIN & POOL'S.
For the Best Boots & Shoes
HOCKIN & POOL'S.
For the Best Fitting Suit
GO TO HOCKIN & POOL'S.
For the Cheapest Groceries
GO TO HOCKIN & POOL'S.
For Bargains go to Hockin & Pool's.

DUNWICH COUNCIL

Minutes of a regular meeting of the Municipal Council of the Township of Dunwich held in Brown's Hall, Dutton, on Monday, May 14.

All the members present. Minutes of last meeting read, approved of and signed.

Moved by A. McKillop, seconded by H. Garbutt, That this council go into a Court of Revision on the assessment roll with J. D. McDiarmid in the chair.—Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by A. J. Leitch, That the following changes be made in the assessment roll, viz.: Silas Brown, assessment to be reduced $200; Wm. Clark's assessment on personal property be reduced $50, and that dogs be struck off for John D. McIntyre, Abel French and Hector McPherson.—Carried.

Moved by A. J. Leitch, seconded by H. Garbutt, That the Court of Revision do now adjourn.—Carried

Moved by A. McKillop, seconded by J. Milligan, That the assessment roll be adopted as revised and D. McLean receive a cheque for $75 salary in full as assessor.—Carried

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by J. Milligan, That a committee consisting of the reeve and the mover be appointed to examine the bridge at Tyrconnell with power to repair or rebuild the same.—Carried.

Moved by J. D. McDiarmid, seconded by J. Milligan, That the application of the trustees of S. S. No. 10, in the Township of Dunwich, for the passing of a by-law authorizing the issue of debentures for the sum of $1,800 for the purpose of erecting a new school-house with the necessary appendages in S. S. No. 10 be accepted, and that the clerk prepare by law for same.—Carried.

By law No. 363, to raise by way of loan the sum of $1,800, for the purpose of erecting a new school-house in S. S. No. 10, was read a first, second and third times and finally passed.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by A. A. McKillop, That the clerk prepare by-law and post necessary notice for the opening of a road through lots 1 and 2, in the 9th concession.—Carried.

Moved by A. McKillop, seconded by H Garbutt, That the ward appropriations be $600, and that a grant of $150 north and $100 south be given to the Currie road, and that no further grants be given out of the general fund.—Carried.

Moved by J. Milligan, seconded by H. Garbutt, That the reeve be appointed to commission the grants on the Currie Road. Carried.

Moved by J. D. McDiarmid, seconded by J. Milligan, that a committee, consisting of the reeve and J. Milligan be appointed to examine the gravel pit on Lot 1, A. Con.—Carried

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by A. McKillop, That this council authorize and appoint J. D. McDiarmid to fill in the ditch complained of by Alex. Sellars.—Carried.

The following cheques were granted:

GENERAL FUND.

Duncan Buchanan, witness fees re Lusty vs. Dunwich, $1.95; N. Phelps, printing account, $24.85; D. McLean, services as assessor, $75; Andrew Goldie, taxes refunded to sundry indigent persons, $28.98; Finlay McDiarmid, judgment and plaintiff's costs re Lusty vs. Dunwich, $74.51; D. C. Clay, to pay sundry persons for assistance in survey of David Bennett drain, $16.25.

WARD NO. 1.

John Ross, work done, $2.50; Chas. Witherden, ditching, $5.17.

WARD NO. 2.

Chas. Witherden, ditching, $5.18.

WARD NO. 4.

John Delaney, repairing culvert, $1.

Council adjourned to meet on Monday, June 18.

There is no danger to human life more to be dreaded than that which arises from vitiated blood. Dyspepsia, rheumatism, headache and general debility all result from it, and are cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Take it this month Six bottles, $5.

Hon. C. Edwards Lester,
Late U. S. Consul to Italy, author of "The Glory and Shame of England," "America's Advancement," etc., etc., etc., writes as follows:—

New York, August 1, 1886. 122 E. 27th st.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass.,
Gentlemen:—A sense of gratitude and the desire to render a service to the public impel me to make the following statements:
My college career, at New Haven, was interrupted by a severe cold which so enfeebled me that, for ten years, I had a hard struggle for life. Hemorrhage from the bronchial passages was the result of almost every fresh exposure. For years I was under treatment of the ablest practitioners without avail. At last I learned of
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
which I used (moderately and in small doses) at the first recurrence of a cold or any chest difficulty, and from which I invariably found relief. This was over 25 years ago. With all sorts of exposure, in all sorts of climates, I have never, to this day, had any cold nor any affection of the throat or lungs which did not yield to AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL within 24 hours.
Of course I have never allowed myself to be without this remedy in all my voyages and travels. Under my own observation, it has given relief to vast numbers of persons; while in acute cases of pulmonary inflammation, such as croup and diphtheria in children, life has been preserved through its effects. I recommend its use in light but frequent doses. Properly administered, in accordance with your directions, it is
A Priceless Blessing
in any house. I speak earnestly because I feel earnestly. I have known many cases of apparently confirmed bronchitis and cough, with loss of voice, particularly among clergymen and other public speakers, perfectly cured by this medicine. Faithfully yours,
C. EDWARDS LESTER.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

THE THREAD OF LIFE;

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER I.—BOHEMIA.

Whoever knows Bohemian London, knows the smoking room of the Cheyne Row Club. No more comfortable or congenial divan exists anywhere between Regent Circus and Hyde Park Corner than that chosen paradise of unrecognized geniuses. The Cheyne Row Club is not large, indeed, but it prides itself upon being extremely select—too select to admit upon its list of members peers, politicians, country gentlemen, or inhabitants of eligible family residences in Mayfair or Belgravia. Two qualifications are understood to be indispensible in candidates for membership: they must be truly great, and they must be unsuccessful. Possession of a commodious suburban villa excludes, *ipso facto*.

The Cheyne Row Club is emphatically the headquarters of the great Bohemian clan; the gathering-place of unhung artists, unread novelists, unpaid poets, and unhesitated social and political reformers generally. Hither flock all the choicest spirits of the age during that probationary period when society in its slow and lumbering fashion is spending twenty years in discovering for itself the bare fact of their distinguished existence. Here Maudle displays his latest designs to Postlethwaite's critical and admiring eye; here Postlethwaite pours his honeyed sonnets into Maudle's receptive and sympathetic tympanum. Everybody who is anybody has once been a member of the 'dear old Cheyne Row:' Royal Academicians and Cabinet Ministers and Society Journalists and successful poets still speak with lingering pride and affection of the days when they lunched there, as yet undiscovered, on a single chop and a glass of draught claret by no means of the daintiest. Not that the Club can number any of them now on its existing roll-call: the Cheyne Row is for prospective celebrity only; accomplished facts transfer themselves at once to a statelier site in Pall Mall near the Duke of York's Column. Rising merit frequents the Tavern, as scoffers profanely term it: risen greatness basks rather on the lordly stuffed couches of Waterloo Place.

No man, it has been acutely observed, remains a Bohemian when he has daughters to marry. The pure and blameless ratepayer avoids Prague. As soon as Smith becomes Chancellor of the Exchequer, as soon as Brown takes silk, as soon as Robinson is elected an Associate, as soon as Tompkins publishes his popular novel, they all incontinently with one accord desert the lesser institution in the Piccadilly byway, and pass on their names, their honours, their hats, and their subscriptions to the dignified repose of the Athenæum. For them, the favourite haunt of judge and bishop: for the young, the active, the struggling, and the incipent, the chop and claret of the less distinguished but more lively caravansera by the Green Park purlieus.

In the smoking-room of this truly great and unsuccessful Bohemian society, at the tag-end of a London season, one warm evening in a hot July, Hugh Massinger, of the Utter Bar, sat lazily by the big bow window, turning over the pages of the last number of the *Charing Cross Review*. That he was truly great, nobody could deny. He was in very fact a divine bard, or, to be more strictly accurate, the author of a pleasing and melodious volume of minor poetry. Even away from the Cheyne Row Club, none but the most remote of country-cousins—say from the wilder parts of Cornwall or the crofter-clad recesses of the Isle of Syke—could have doubted for a moment the patent fact that Hugh Massinger was a distinguished (though unknown) poet of the modern school, so admirably did he fit his part in life as to features, dress, and general appearance. Indeed, malicious persons were wont at times unkindly to insinuate that Hugh was a poet, not because he found in himself any special aptitude for stringing verses or building the lofty rhyme, but because his face and bearing imperatively compelled him to adopt the thankless profession of bard in self-defence. This was ill-natured, and it was also untrue; for Hugh Massinger had lisped in numbers—at least in penny ones—ever since he was able to lisp in print at all. He had taken to poetry almost from his very cradle; and had astonished his father at sixteen by a rhymed version of an ode of Horace, worth the inspiration of the great Dr. Watts himself, and not, perhaps, far below the poetic standard of Mr. Martin Farquhar Tupper. At Oxford he had perpetrated a capital Newdigate; and two years after gaining his fellowship at Oriel, he had published anonymously, in parchment covers, *Echoes from Callimachus, and other Poems*, which had fairly succeeded by careful nursing in attaining the dignity of a second edition under his own name. So that Massinger's claim to the sodality of the craft whose workman are 'born not made' might perhaps be considered as of the genuine order, and not entirely dependent, as cynics averred, upon his long hair, his pensive eyes, his dark-brown cheek, or the careless twist of his necktie and his shirt collar.

Nevertheless, even in these minor details of the poetical character, it must candidly be confessed that Hugh Massinger outstripped by several points many of the more recognised bards whose popular works are published in regulation green-cloth octavos, and whose hats and cloaks, of unique build, adorn with their presence the vestibule pegs of the Athenæum itself. The undistinguished author of *Echoes from Callimachus* was tall and slight, and a trifle affected-looking. That his face was beautiful, extremely beautiful, even a hostile reviewer in the organ of another clique could hardly venture seriously to deny: those large sad eyes, that long black hair, that exquisitely chiselled and melancholy mouth, would alone have sufficed to attract attention and exhort admiration anywhere in the universe, or at the very least in the solar system. Hugh Massinger, in short, was (like Coleridge) a noticeable man. It would have been impossible to pass him by, even in a crowded street, without a hurried glance of observation and pleasure at his singularly graceful and noble face. He looked and moved every inch a poet; delicate, refined, cultivated, expressive, and sicklied o'er with that pale cast of thought which modern æstheticism so cruelly demands as a proof of attachment from her highest votaries. Yet at the same time, in spite of deceptive appearances to the contrary, he was strong in muscular strength: a wiry man, thin, but well knit: one of those fallacious, uncanny, long-limbed creatures who can scale an Alp or tramp a score or so of miles before breakfast, while looking as if a short stroll through the Park would kill them outright with sheer exhaustion. Altogether, a typical poet of the newest model, that dark and handsome æsthetic-looking man; and as he sat there carelessly with the paper held before him, in an unstudied attitude of natural grace, many a painter might have done worse than choose the author of *Echoes from Callimachus* for the subject of a pretty Academy pot-boiler.

So Warren Relf, the unknown marine artist, thought to himself, in his armchair opposite, as he raised his eyes by chance from the etchings in the *Portfolio*, and glanced across casually with a hasty look at the undiscovered poet.

"Has the *Charing Cross* reviewed your new volume yet?" he asked politely, his glance meeting Massinger's while he flung down the paper on the table beside him.

The poet rose and stood with his hands behind his back in an easy posture before the empty fireplace. "I believe it has deigned to assign me half a column of judicious abuse," he answered, half yawning, with an assumption of profound indifference and contempt for the *Charing Cross Review* and all its ideas or opinions collectively. "To tell you the truth, the subject's one that dosen't interest me. In the first place, I care very little for my own verses. And in the second place, I don't care at all for reviewers generally, or for the *Charing Cross Snarler* and its kind in particular. I disbelieve altogether in reviews, in fact. Familiarity breeds contempt. To be quite candid, I've written too many of them."

"If criticism in literature's like criticism in art," the young painter rejoined, smiling, "why, with the one usual polite exception of yourself, Massinger, I can't say I think very much of the critics.—But what do you mean, I should like to know, by saying you don't care for your own verses? Surely no man can do anything great, in literature or art—or in shoe-blacking or pig-sticking, if it comes to that—unless he thoroughly believes in his own vocation."

Massinger laughed a musical laugh. "In shoe-blacking or pig-sticking," he said with a delicate curl of his thin lips, "that's no doubt true; but in verse-making, query? Who on earth at the present day could even pretend to himself to believe in poetry? Time was, I daresay—though I'm by no means sure of it—when the bard, hoary old impostor, was a sort of prophet, and went about the world with a harp in his hand, and a profound conviction in his innocent old heart that when he made 'Sapphic' rhyme to "traffic," or produced a triolet on the theme of "Catullus" "lull us" and "cull us" he was really and truly enriching humanity with a noble gift of divine poesy. But who in London, in the nineteenth century, can for a moment affect to believe in the efficacy of poetry? Look at this last new volume of my own, for example!—You won't look at it, of course, I'm well aware, but that's no matter: nobody ever does look at my immortal works, I'm only too profoundly conscious. I cut them myself in a dusty copy at all the libraries, in order to create a delusive impression on the mind of the public that I've had at least a solitary reader. But let that pass."

Warren Relf looked up at him a little uneasily. "I don't like to hear you run down poetry like that," he said, with an evident tinge of disapprobation. "I'm not a poet myself, of course; but still I'm sure it isn't all a mere matter of rhymes and refrains, of epithets and prettinesses. What touches our hearts lies deeper than mere expression, I'm certain. It lies in the very core and fibre of the man. There are passages even in your own poems—though you're a great deal too cynical to admit it now—that came straight out of the depths of your own heart, I venture to conjecture—those Lines on a Lock of Hair, for example. Aha, cynic! there I touched you on the raw. But if you think so lightly of poetry as a pursuit, as you say, I wonder why you ever came to take to it."

"Take to it, my dear fellow! What an Arcadian idea! As if men nowadays chose their sphere in life deliberately. Why, what on earth makes any of us ever take to anything, I should like to know, in this miserable workaday modern world of ours! Because we're simply pitchforked into it by circumstances. Does the crossing-sweeper sweep crossings, do you suppose, for example, by pure preference for the profession of a sweep? Does the milkman get up at five in the morning because he sees in the purveying of skim-milk to babes and sucklings a useful and important and even necessary industry to the rising generation of this great Metropolis? Does the dustman empty the domestic bin out of disinterested regard for public sanitation? or the engine-driver dash through rain and snow in a drear-nighted December like a Comtist prophet, out of high and noble enthusiasm of humanity?" And he snapped his fingers with an emphatic negative. "We don't choose our places in life at all, my dear boy," he went on after a pause; "we get tumbled into them by pure caprice of circumstances. If I'd chosen mine, instead of strictly meditating the thankless muse, I'd certainly have adopted the exalted profession of a landed proprietor, with the pleasing duty of receiving my rents (by proxy) once every quarter, and spending them royally with becoming magnificence, in noble ways, like the Greek one reads about in Aristotle. I always admired that amiable Greek gentleman; the *megaloprepee*, I think Aristotle calls him. His berth would suit me down to the ground. He had nothing at all of any sort to do, and he did it most gracefully with princely generosity on a sufficient income."

"But you *must* write poetry for something or other, Massinger; for if it isn't rude to make the suggestion, you can hardly write it, you know, for a livelihood."

Massinger's dark face flushed visibly. "I write for fame," he answered majestically, with a lordly wave of his long thin hand. "For glory—for honor—for time—for eternity. Or, to be more precisely definite, if you prefer the phrase, for filthy lucre. In the coarse and crude phraseology of political economists, poetry takes rank nowadays, I humbly conceive, as a long investment. I'm a journalist by trade—a mere journeyman journalist; the gushing penny-a-liner of a futile and demoralised London press. But I have a soul within me above penny-a-lining; I aspire ultimately to a pound a word. I don't mean to live and die in Grub Street. My soul looks forward to immorality, and a footman in livery."

Relf smiled dubiously, and knocked the ashes off his cigar into the Japanese tray that stood by his side. "Then you look upon poetry merely as an ultimate means of making money?" he suggested, with a deprecatory look.

"Money! Not money only, my dear fellow, but position, reputation, recognition, honour. Does any man work for anything else? Any man, I mean, but cobblers and enthusiasts?"

"Well, I don't know. I may be an enthusiast myself," Relf answered slowly; "but I certainly do work at art to a great extent for art's sake, because I really love and admire and delight in it. Of course I should like to make money too, within reasonable limits—enough to keep myself and my people in a modest sort of way, without the footman or the eligible family residence. Not that I want to be successful, either; from what I've seen of successful men, I incline to believe that success as a rule has a very degenerating effect upon character. Literature, science, and art thrive best in a breezy, bracing air. I never aim at being a successful man myself; and if I go on as I'm doing now, I shall no doubt succeed in not succeeding. But apart from the money and the livelihood altogether, I love my work as an occupation. I like doing it; and I like to see myself growing stronger and freer at it every day."

"That's all very well for you," Massinger replied with another expansive wave of his graceful hand. "You're doing work you care for, as I play lawn-tennis, for a personal amusement. I can sympathise with you there.—Let's quit the subject. It turns me always into a gloomy pessimist.—What are you going to do with yourself this summer?"

"Me? Oh, just the usual thing, I suppose. Going down in my tub to paint sweet mudbanks off the coast of Suffolk."

"Suffolk to wit! I see the finger of fate in that! Why, that's just where I'm going, too. I mean to take six or eight weeks' holiday, if a poor drudge of a journalist can ever be said to indulge in holidays at all—with books for review, and proofs for correction, and editorial communications for consideration always weighing like a ton of lead upon his unhappy breast; and I propose to bury myself alive up to the chin in some obscure, out-of-the-way Suffolk village they call Whitestrand.—Have you ever heard of it?"

"Oh, I know it well," Relf answered with a smile of delightful reminiscence. "It's grand for mud. I go there painting again and again. You'd call it the funniest little stranded old-world village you ever came across anywhere in England. Nothing could be uglier, quainter, or more perfectly charming. It lies at the mouth of a dear little muddy creek, with a funny old mill for pumping the water off the sunken meadows; and all around, for miles and miles, is one great flat of sedge and seapink, alive with water-birds, and intersected with dikes, where the herons fish all day long, poised on one leg in the middle of the stream as still as mice, exactly as if they were sitting to Marks for their portraits."

"Ah, delightful for a painter, I've no doubt," Hugh Massinger replied, half yawning to himself, "especially for a painter to whom mudand herons are bread and butter, and brackish water is Bass and Allsopp: but scarcely, you'll admit, an attractive picture to the inartistic public, among whom I take the liberty, for this occasion only, humbly to rank myself. I go there, in fact, as a martyr to principle. I live for others. A member of my family—not to put too fine a point upon it, a lady—abides for the present moment at Whitestrand, and believes herself to be siezed or possessed by prescriptive right of a lien or claim to a certain fixed aliquot portion of my time and attention. I've never admitted the claim myself (being a legally-minded soul); but just out of the natural sweetness of my disposition, I go down occasionally (without prejudice) to whatever part of England she may chance to be inhabiting for the sake of not disappointing her foregone expectations, however ill-founded, and be the same more or less.—You observe, I speak with the charming precision of the English statute-book."

"But how do you mean to get to Whitestrand?" Relf asked suddenly after a short pause. "It's a difficult place to reach, you know. There's no station nearer than ten miles off, and that a country one, so that when you arrive there, you can get no conveyance to take you over."

"So my kind cousin gave me to understand. She was kind enough to provide me with minute instructions for her bookless wilds. I believe I'm to hire a costermonger's cart or something of the sort to convey my portmanteau; and I'm to get across my self by the aid of the natural means of locomotion with which a generous providence or survival of the fittest has been good enough to endow me by hereditary transmission. At least, so my cousin Elsie instructs me."

"Why not come round with me in the tub?" Relf suggested good-humoredly.

"What? your yacht? Hatherley was telling me you were the proud possessor of a ship—Are you going round that way any time shortly?"

"Well, she's not exactly what you call a yacht," Relf replied, with an apologetic tinge in his tone of voice. "She's only a tub, you know, an open boat almost, with a covered well and just room for three to sleep and feed in. She's a perfect treasure to a marine painter in the mud-and-buoy business. But I won't for a moment pretend to say she's comfortable for a landsman. If you come with me, in fact, you'll have to rough it."

"I love roughing it.—How long will it take us to cruise round to Whitestrand?"

"Oh, the voyage depends entirely upon the wind and tide. Sailing boats take their own time. The *Mud-Turtle*—that's what I call her—doesn't hurry. She's lying now off the Pool at the Tower, taking care of herself in the absence of all her regular crew; and Potts, my mate, he's away in the north, intending to meet me next week at Lowestoft, where my mother and sister are stopping in lodgings. We can start on our cruise whenever you like—say, if you choose, to-morrow morning."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Turkey.

"*Si requiris monumentum circumspice.*" We are surrounded by a cloud of witnesses. Every land that has embraced Islam has been smitten with decay. Look at Turkey. The learned Prof. Paparrigopoulos of Athens has concentrated in a sentence the withering effect of Mussulman domination in what is now the Ottoman Empire. In the beginning of the thirteenth century the annual revenue of the Byzantine Empire was £130,000,000. Yet at that time not only was the Eastern Empire greatly impoverished by the ravages of the Crusades, but the chief part of Asia Minor, with its flourishing cities, had been wrested from her by Islam. The revenue of the Turkish Empire to-day is less than £18,000,000, and it is steadily declining. To what are we to attribute this portentous fact? Not to soil or climate or lack of natural resources. Turkey possesses all the conditions favorable to agricultural and commercial prosperity in a degree surpassing that of any other country in the world—climate, geographical position, fertility of soil, convenient channels of exportation. Possessing the climates it yields the fruits and products of all the zones. Astride on Europe and Asia, it owns the richest territories on both continents, and is still sovereign over the fertile valley of the Nile. The country abounds in lakes, is indented by numerous bays and gulfs and washed by six seas, all of which offer it rare advantages for maritime commerce. It is, in addition, intersected by broad and deep rivers ready to bear its produce to the sea. In no country of the world have the gifts of God been lavished in richer profusion. In none have they been so grossly and systematically abused by the folly of man. The silence of desolation now broods over vast regions which were once thickly peopled, well cultivated, abounding in flourishing cities and rejoicing in an advanced civilization. Territories which formerly supported the capitals of ancient kingdoms—Pergamos, Sardis, Cyzica, Prusium, Troy, Nicomedia, and many more—have been reduced by Islam to cheerless solitudes, broken at intervals by the tents of nomad Kurds or man-stealing Turkomans. According to Ubicini, a cultivated Roumanian who spent 20 years in the civil administration of the Porte and wrote after the Crimean war in defense of the Turkish Empire, the annual produce of corn in Asia Minor was then estimated at 25,000,000 Turkish kiles, representing in value about £3,000,000. He thinks that this amount might easily be increased tenfold "if the great productiveness of the soil were turned to account." "Tne same remark," he adds, "applies to all other productions which serve for local consumption or for exportation." But, instead of increase, during the last 40 years there has been an accelerating decrease. The decay of every kind of manufacture has kept pace with the decline of agriculture. Diarbekir and Brousa, once so famous for their velvets, satins, and silk stuffs, have been ruined. So have Aleppo and Bagdad."

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Devote each day to the object then in time, and every evening will find something done.—[Goethe.

Method is like packing things into a box; a good packer will get in half as much more as a bad one.

The desire of more and more rises up by a natural graduation to most, and after that to all.—[L'Estrange.

The proper way to check slander is to despise it; attempt to overtake and refute it, and it will outrun you.

If every person would be half as good as he expects his neighbor to be what a heaven this world would be.—[Luther Norris.

When death, the greater reconciler, has come, it is never our tenderness that we repent of, but our severity.—[George Eliot.

As riches and favor forsake a man we discover him to be a fool; but nobody could find it out in his prosperity.—[La Bruyere.

Cheerfulness is the daughter of employment, and I have known a man to come in high spirits from a funeral merely because he had the management of it.—Bishop Horne.

I venerate old age, and I love not the man who can look without emotion upon the sunset of life, when the dusk of evening begins to gather over the watery eye, and the shadows of twilight grow broader and deeper upon the understanding.—[Longfellow.

The sound of your hammer at five in the morning, or at nine at night, heard by a creditor, makes him easy six months longer; but if he sees you at a billiard table or hears your voice at a tavern, when you should be at work, he sends for his money the next day.—[Franklin.

NOTES ON CURRENT TOPICS.

It is reported that General Booth of the Salvation Army sold seven thousand tickets of admission to the wedding of his daughter the other day in London at $5 each. Probably the story is a hoax, but it suggests the immense financial possibilities that there may be in the possession of seven or eight daughters when the owner of them happens to be a celebrity.

The Boston *Post* has made a discovery which has somewhat disconcerted the U. S. fishermen who have so loudly clamoured for protection against Canadian aggression. It publishes a list of over twenty masters of fishing vessels sailing from Gloucester to the Banks, and states that all of them came from Nova Scotia, while in many cases the crews were also Nova Scotians. It will now be in order to protest that the native-born American fishermen are being robbed of their trade, and to call upon the Government to set in motion the law forbidding the employment of alien labour under contract.

One would think that New York should be a healthier city to live in than London, but a report of the health department of the former city for the year 1886 proves the contrary. In 1886 the mortality of London was only 20 per 1,000 of the population, whereas in New York it was 26 per 1,000. It seems that New York is really more overcrowded than London, notwithstanding the five millions of people in the world's metropolis. The report states that the average number of persons to a dwelling in New York is 16 37 as compared with 7.8 in London. The excessive mortality in New York is ascribed to diseases caused or aggravated by overcrowding, such as diphtheria, croup and diarrhœa.

The encroachments of the fair sex upon domains which were once held to belong exclusively to men are gradually increasing. In the United States women are employed as shorthand writers, typewriters, cashiers, bookkeepers, compositors and photographic retouchers, and have been allowed to enter the profession of medicine. In England, their services are utilized as telegraph operators. In a town in Kansas the mayor and the councillors are women. In the city of Philadelphia over five thousand women have obtained employment during the past few years in branches previously filled by men alone. In process of time it may be expected that the ladies will monopolize all the genteel occupations.

A Brooklyn, N. Y., journal is now championing the English sparrow, and protests against the measures being taken for its extirpation. "The much abused sparrow," it says, "has done a great deal for Brooklyn, as he has for other places. When the inch worm or measure worm had possession of the city, dropping from the trees on pedestrians and so torturing the nervous system that life was robbed of every charm, this pugnacious little bird made short work of the nuisance. He was brought from England with this one object in view, and when he had done his work quickly and effectively his praises were sung in every home. The bird-houses which one sees in the trees throughout the city are tributes to the sparrow of grateful appreciation."

Byron and Burns.

The explanation of the carelessness of Byron's centenary is plain. The fact is its own interpreter. It is his personality which accounts for the indifference. We do not mean his loose life. Burns was as loose a liver, but no famous personality in English literature is so beloved as Burns. Nelson was as immoral, but England bore him upon her heart to St. Paul's, and with his name she conjures English valor still. But Byron personally kindles no emotion save one of half contempt. He had every opportunity, every splendid advantage, every gift that men desire, but the personal life that they all helped to achieve was simply pitiful. His genius asserted itself in passionate and powerful poetry. That was in despite of himself. But all that belongs to character, to pure, generous, ennobling and helpful life, all that depended upon himself, was wantonly squandered. Nor did he apparently even care or try to do differently, except at the last, when he went to Greece.

Of Burns' remorse, regret, and earnest stumbling endeavor to stand upright, amid pinching poverty and hostile circumstance of every kind, of that profound and penetrating pathos of consciousness of baffled will and of lost life, which appeals to the heart of the world, like a sick child to the mother, there is no trace in Byron. But it is the personality, large, generous, humane, aspiring, longing, lamenting—the pearl in the mire, but still a pearl—which gives Burns the love of his fellow-men, and makes his name as dear as his song, and amid all the shame and sorrow and hopelessness of his life still whispers,

"Tis sweeter for thee despairing
Than aught in the world beside."

W. D. Howells, in April Harper's.

Stay on the Farm.

In all ages attempts have been made to check the tendency of people to forsake farms and pour into cities. Joaquin Miller, the poet of the Sierras, who has a bit of land under his feet near Oakland, Cal., deprecates the singular action of the daily press toward all who live remote from the great towns. He objects to the flippant sneers about "rustics" and "hayseeds," and he asks: "Who was the father of the poor simpleton who writes all these things of the farmer, the country editor, and all, indeed, who dwell not at the Capital? Why, the bright and brassy young man who writes these things was himself born among the cows. And, indeed, no man yet of any great account was ever either born in a city or reared in a city. The great men of earth have ever been born and reared on the grass, close to the bosom of our mother." The strong men of the city press are not guilty of the offenses charged by Mr. Miller. They know the temptations, the follies and the disappointments of the metropolis, and they would rather build up country life than to sew in its ranks the seeds of discontent. He who has developed broad views never forgets his early impressions, if he was born and reared on a farm, nor is he ashamed of the past. In Canada agriculture is one of the great sources of wealth, and no sensible man would think for a moment of trying to crush it with a sneer. He who has won all the triumphs which can be won in a city is seldom satisfied. His crowning ambition is to buy a farm, stock it with horses, cattle or sheep, and to try his skill in molding type. The glitter of the city is poor recompense for the peace, independence and solid comforts of the country.

Then Tell it

To the victims of pains and aches no tidings can give greater pleasure than the means of relief. Polson's NERVILINE exactly fills the bill. Nerviline cures rheumatism. Nerviline cures cramps. Nerviline cures headache. Nerviline is sure in lumbago. Nerviline the great cure for internal or external pains Trial bottles costing only 10 cents may be had at any drug store. Buy one and test it. Large bottles Nerviline only 25 cents, at all druggists. Nerviline, nerve pain cure.

It is not surprising that some members of the Dominion Parliament are impatient and even indignant at the apparently slow progress of British diplomacy in putting a stop to the seizure and confiscation of Canadian fishing vessels in Behring's Sea. The pretence that the nation which has just insisted upon and secured the right of fishing in Canadian Bays exceeding ten miles in width at the mouth may justly exercise territorial rights over a great open sea, and that too in virtue of the ownership of but one of its coasts, seems too preposterous to become a matter of serious international correspondence. To even the coolest heads the seizure of inoffensive fishing vessels, with their cargoes and crews, at the distance of ninety or one hundred miles from the mainland, has more the appearance of privateering than of legitimate protection of rights by a civilized and Christian nation.

How He Expressed His Love.

"James, do you love your sister?"

"Yes, pa."

"Well, show me how you love her."

The boy stood still, not knowing what to do.

"James, how do I express my love for your mother?"

"Oh, you now and then give her some money, but I ain't got any."

Woman as a Martyr.

History records the sufferings of countless martyrs, and we read of them with wonder and sympathy. But there are living to-day in our midst thousands of other martyrs who have far stronger claims upon our consideration—women who are sufferers from those ailments peculiar to their sex, our wives, daughters and sisters, perhaps, whose lives are an unremitting round of suffering. "Is there no relief?" they cry. Yes, there is; Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will remove that "dragging down" feeling, will banish that backache, will restore every function to its normal condition. To all sufferers from female complaints—and their name is Legion—we say: get the "Prescription" at once; it will be worth far more than its weight in gold to you.

The Czar has expressed a strong antipathy to Gen. Boulanger.

Symptoms of Catarrh.

A profuse and many times excessively offensive discharge, with "stopping up" of the nose at times, impairment of the sense of smell and taste, watering or weak eyes, fmpaired hearing, irregular appetite, occasional nausea, pressure and pain over the eyes, and at times in the back of the head, occasional chilly sensations, cold feet, and a feeling of lassitude and debility, are symptoms which are common to catarrh, yet all of them are not present in every case. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures catarrh in its worst forms and stages. It is pleasant to use, and contains no poisonous or caustic drugs. Of druggists, for 50 cents.

The first samples of gold coin bearing Emperor Frederick's effigy have been issued.

A Voluntary Statement.

The writer of this paragraph once had an elder and only brother. Brought up together, we were almost inseparable, hopeful and ambitious. Exposure planted the seeds of consumption in the elder, and in a few weeks, in the month of May, "good store of flowers were stuck round about his winding sheet." Every attention and every remedy that love could give or obtain were unavailing. Since that sad day, I have learned, through the most trustworthy authority and from experience in its use, that a real remedy now exists, that of Dr. Pierce, called the "Golden Medical Discovery." A thousand pities that it was not discovered ages ago, but how thankful the present generation should be that it can now avail itself of so potent a remedy.

Burglars broke into a jewellery store in Munich on Sunday night and carried away goods worth £25,000.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Gen. Boulanger has written a letter protesting against the warlike views which have been attributed to him.

HUB! COUGH CURE cures in one minute.

A resolution has been introduced in the French Chamber of Deputies in favour of international arbitration.

CINGALESE HAIR RENEWER restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

Why is a mosquito like a musician who plays for money? Because, after the serenade is over he sends in his bill.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time; for that is the stuff life is made of.—[Franklin.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

The North-West rebellion cost Canada about six million dollars, or, to be exact, $5,897,256, and all because "somebody had blundered."

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, depsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

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A. P. 397

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THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

The will of the late Mr. Thomas White, Minister of Interior, has been filed. His estate is valued at about $50,000.

Imprisonment for two months and a fine of $200 have been imposed on Editor Hawke, of "The Monton Transcript," for contempt of Court.

The grocers and dry goods merchants of Cobourg have petitioned the council to pass an early closing by-law under the Fraser Act of last session.

In the Central Bank liquidation the Master-in-Ordinary gave an important judgment allowing contributories to set-off deposits against their double liability.

At the annual business meeting of Jarvis street Baptist church, Toronto, notice of motion was given to have the church assessed for its fair proportion of taxes.

The Senate of McMaster University met in Toronto and appointed Rev. Prof. Malcolm McVicar Chancellor. It is almost certain that the University will be started next season.

According to reports laid before the Ontario Provincial Board of Health at their quarterly meeting in Toronto recently, diphtheria appears to be very prevalent in the country districts.

In reply to the Toronto deputation Sir Adolphe Caron said that he intended visiting Toronto shortly, when he would look into the question of removing the rifle butts from Garrison common.

Previous cables pointed out the probability of fresh purchases of Canadian remounts for the British army. To-day it is announced on good authority that the War Office will make large purchases this summer.

A telegram has been sent to Ottawa on behalf of the marine interests of Chicago, urging delay in passing the bill for a railroad bridge across the Detroit River, so as to enable Chicagoans to present a protest to Parliament showing that the bridge would be detrimental to navigation.

At the meeting of the Board of Trustees of Queen's University, the committee was authorized to place memorial tablets in reference to the various endowment funds on the walls of Convocation hall, and also to record the names of individual benefactors in the proposed University Doomsday book.

An influential deputation, representing the cattle shippers of Ontario, waited upon the market committee of the Montreal city council to protest against the imposition of market dues on export cattle. The committee decided to refer the question whether the impost complained of was legally collectable to the city attorney, and promised to give the deputation an answer at the earliest possible moment.

A curious case has arisen out of the proceedings of the Combines Committee. It appears that a Mr. Lockerby has brought an action for the libel against Mr. Mathewson, of Montreal, arising out of the evidence he had given before the committee. An original letter was put in, and Mr. Lockerby obtained a copy of this letter; but since the copying the original letter has disappeared, and Mr. Mathewson is placed at a serious disadvantage. The committee is now considering the desirability of procuring legislation protecting witnesses.

Two girls belonging to Lunenburg, Nova Scotia, while returning from church at the village of Ohio in that country, were attacked by a savage-looking tramp who struck one of the girls with a club. The other promptly felled the supposed tramp to the ground with her fist. In falling the assailant's cap fell off and about two feet of hair rolled from beneath, proving their assailant to be not a man but a female, an enemy of theirs, dressed in men's clothing, with her face smeared over with pot smut that her features might not be recognised.

Contemporaneous with the repeal of the Scott Act in Renfrew the following story comes from Eganville:—Mrs. Davis, of Eganville, opened a can of peaches, and, discovering that they had "worked," threw them into the back yard. Not long after the chickens began eating the spoiled fruit, and as the "working had generated alcohol, the fowls soon became gloriously drunk, swaggering about in the most ridiculous manner. One staid old rooster, who had never been known to indulge in a fight, became very tight, flew over the fence into a neighbour's yard, attacked a rooster twice his size and got licked. He managed to get home again, however, and dropped over apparently dead. When Mr. Davis came home in the evening he threw the whole flock over the back fence, supposing they had been poisoned. In the course of a short time the rooster came to, crowed lustily, and soon his companions sobered up also, but they acted as if they had bad headaches.

UNITED STATES.

Seth Thomas, son of the famous clock manufacturer, of Thomaston, Conn., is dead.

There is talk in Boston of sending John L. Sullivan to Congress in place of Patrick L. Collins.

California was shaken up the other night by the worst earthquake ever experienced in that locality.

An earthquake shock lasting thirty seconds was felt early the other morning at Glen's Falls, New York.

Mr. M. W. Fuller, of Illinois, has been nominated by the President to succeed the late Chief Justice Waite as Chief Justice of the United States.

The largest grain fleet that ever left Chicago on the opening of navigation, comprising 96 vessels, with an aggregate cargo of 4,442,000 bushels, began starting the other night.

The steamship Bohemia, which arrived at New York from Hamburg the other night with 1,283 steerage passengers, has been detained at quarantine with smallpox in her steerage.

Charles Watts, of Toronto, addressed the Secular union at the Forum, corner of Washington boulevard and Sangamon street, on the danger from the churches. He said the Christian religion did more harm than good. —[Chicago Mail.

One hundred and fifty families have been driven from their homes at Eau Claire, Wisconsin, by floods since Sunday, and the village of Porterville, a few miles from Eau Claire, is flooded and completely deserted by the inhabitants.

In the United States last year the losses by fire amounted to over $119,000,000, an increase of fourteen millions over 1886. The principal causes of fire are put down as incendiarism and defective flues, lighting the fires with kerosene being included amongst the former.

The temperance party of Massachusetts have gained a great victory in the Legislature, where a bill limiting the number of liquor licenses to one in 1,000 of the population for cities and towns outside of Boston, and one in 500 in Boston, was passed by a vote of 104 yeas to 49 nays.

William Jones and Charles Angels quarreled the other day in Oregon, each claiming to be the better marksman. Jones bet Angels $150 that the latter could not hit him in three shots with a revolver at seventy five yards. Angels fired twice and won the wager, but he had to settle with an undertaker for his friend's funeral.

At Indianapolis as a gentleman was walking along the street, accompanied by two young ladies, one of the girls stepped on a parlor match, and in an instant the dresses of both were ablaze from head to foot. By prompt action on the part of the gentleman the flames were smothered before the young ladies were seriously burned.

A passenger train was wrecked on Saturday morning near Olean, New York, by the spreading of the rails, the mail and baggage cars and two passenger cars containing nearly forty passengers rolling down an embankment of twenty feet. No one was killed, but about a score were injured, of whom five or six are scarcely expected to recover.

The Massachusetts Assembly-men by a vote of 121 to 50 have refused to grant the suffrage to women. A majority of both parties in the House rejected the measure, so that the Massachusetts women have very little ground for hope in the future. This comes of magnifying the importance of the Pilgrim Fathers so that no one ever heard of the pilgrim mothers.

A very curious point of law of importance to the Roman Catholic Church has just been decided in the State of New York. A testator left in his will fifteen thousand dollars for the purpose of having prayers offered in a Roman Catholic Church, to be by the executors selected, "for the repose of his soul and the souls of his family, and also the souls of all others who may be in purgatory." The Court of appeal held that the bequest was invalid and that the money must go to the heirs, on the ground that no Catholic Church was specified. The language of the will, the court decided, was broad enough to include all the Catholic Churches in the world, and there should have been a definite beneficiary or one capable of determination

FOREIGN.

London has 454 newspapers.

The garrison at Suakim is daily expecting an attack by rebels.

Daniel Moriarty and Daniel Hayes were hanged at Tralee, County Kerry, on Saturday for an agrarian murder.

The Manchester Chamber of Commerce yesterday passed a resolution by a large majority in favor of State-aided emigration.

The Russian Government have decided to expel the Jews from Helsingfors, Finland, except those who have served in the army.

John Dillon had a long interview with Archbishop Croke on Saturday with regard to the Pope's condemnation of the Plan of Campaign.

The London *Post* thinks that the Pope's condemnation of the Plan of Campaign is the most formidable blow yet struck at the Nationalists.

Sir Andrew Barclay Walker, of London, formerly mayor of Liverpool, has offered to give £250,000 towards building a cathedral in that town.

Prince Bismarck is completely restored to health and on Sunday was able to ride from Berlin to Charlottenberg and back at break-neck speed.

Count Herbert Bismarck instead of being appointed Minister of Foreign Affairs, as rumoured, has simply been promoted to be a Minister of State.

Notice has been given in the British House of Commons of 207 Liberal and 162 Conservative and Dissident amendments to the Local Government bill.

The English Government offer to owners of over twenty horses an annual retainer of ten shillings for each horse for the option of purchasing them in time of war.

A sensation has been caused in Berlin by the fact that orthodox preachers in several Prussian towns are praying that the Emperor may have an early release from his sufferings.

After a heated debate in the Imperial Commons the bill to pay a salary to Colonel King Harman, Under-Secretary for Ireland, passed its second reading by a vote of 226 to 177.

It is stated that the Queen was so pleased with the warm welcome she received in Berlin last Wednesday that she at once telegraphed a long account of her reception to Lord Salisbury.

To prevent allowing Lord Salisbury to use his strength at home to the disadvantage of Russia, the St. Petersburg *Novoe Vremya* says Russia's best course would be to create Central Asian troubles for England.

The statement that the Pope has issued a decree condemning the Plan of Campaign in Ireland is confirmed, and the Nationalist members of Parliament are agitated and are conferring as to what steps to pursue when it appears.

Mr. Parnell, in a long interview, expresses the belief that Ireland will ultimately obtain Home Rule. He sees, however, no immediate prospect of overturning the Ministry, and says the Irish must learn the lesson of patience.

The British House of Commons has again passed a bill to legalize marriage with a deceased wife's sister. The vote was 239 to 181. The bill will no doubt share the fate of predecessors and be thrown out in the Lords, but it will be by a lessened majority. It is only a question of a few years for the proposed legislation to be adopted.

Attacked by Squirrels.

Many instances are narrated of weasles attacking, savagely biting and sometimes even killing human beings. But squirrels are regarded as more timid and harmless animals, yet the following anecdote illustrates that they, under certain circumstances, may become formidable antagonists. Col. J. L. Culbertson, of Edwardsport, Ind., tells it as a story of his experience about the year 1854, the time of the great migration of squirrels from the East to the West.

He was a young man then, and one day he took his rifle and went about a mile from town to hunt. He was going through the woods when he met the army of squirrels. They became so thick around him and seemed so fearless that he stood in amazement.

Finally he struck one with a stick. The squirrel uttered a sharp squeak, and instantly myriads of squirrels from all directions rushed to the defence of their associate and attacked Mr. Culbertson, who kicked them off and clubbed at them with his gun. They climbed up his legs, jumped upon his back and on top of his head.

He fought desperately, but the more he succeeded in hurting, the louder the chattering and screaming around him became, which only brought greater numbers of the infuriated little animals to the attack. They bit his legs and arms and gashed his face and neck, and lacerated his hands, fairly scrambling over each other in their fierce assault.

He dropped his gun and retreated as fast as he could, fighting desperately as he went. Blood streamed down his face and neck and hands. They bit him through the ears, and held on until they actually tore their hold loose.

He got out of the woods, and still scores followed him and clung to him until they were pulled off by the clerk and others in a store into which young Culbertson rushed for assistance. Some of the friends who helped to pull off the squirrels, and who saw him come into town literally beset with them, still reside at Edwardsport.

His friends washed his wounds and stayed the flow of blood which trickled down his legs and back and gushed from his face and neck, and, with good care and attention, he slowly recovered.

South American Railways.

MONTREAL, May 7.—A rumor has been going round the town for several days past that an extensive company, composed of leading Canadian and American railway and steam magnates had been, or was about to be, formed to build railways in South America. The name of Hon. J. J. C. Abbott being connected with the enterprise, your correspondent endeavored to ascertain from some members of the firm here if there was any truth in the report. Nothing definite can be learned, but it is certain that such an organization has been talked about, if not really, in fact, accomplished. The capital of the company is estimated at $1,000,000, and the alleged operations of the concern will be confined to the great Empire of Brazil, whose resources, while being inexhaustible, have scarcely entered upon the first stage of development. The steamers of the proposed company are to be placed on the Amazon and other rivers, and a thousand miles of first-class railway will be built, uniting the two great waterways of the Amazon and the Para.

The King of Spain has a salary of $1,000,000 a year and is only 18 months old. If he saves his money until he is of age he will be able to start a daily paper and have fun with it for a few months.

CABLE NEWS.

Germany Alarmed—Fears in Berlin that Russia will make a French Alliance.

BERLIN, May 13, 1888.—The resurrection of the Panslavist party in Russia has reawakened alarm in official circles. The Czar's reinstatement of General Bogdanovich in his former position in the Russian service is not an isolated proof that the open adoption of an offensive policy approaches.

The Czar's assent to the revival of the Slav associations—closed ten years ago under an edict of the late Czar—has been obtained. General Schermaieff will become the president and a kindred association, the so called Slav Committee of Charity, with General Ignatieff as president, will affiliate, thus forming a formidable body, embracing both wealth and energy. The avowed aim is to incite insurrections among the Slav peoples and increase agitation until Russia comes into possession of Constantinople.

GERMANY TAKES ALARM.

It is impossible that the sudden reappearance of the three foremost men of the Slavophil party is a mere coincidence. General Bogdanovich's promotion might have been due to the influence of his friend Pobedonotseff with the Czar, but simultaneous with the appearance of Stonnberds, Tchernaieff and Ignatieff there is warning of a coming tempest in the unmistakable revival of the hostility of the German semi-official press, preceded by a distinct change in the attitude of Prince Bismarck toward the Czar. The Cologne *Gazette* suggests that Panslavism has grown mightier than the Czar himself, and may force his hand and cause him to enter into a fighting alliance with France. The *Official Gazette* of Berlin interprets the position in a similiar way.

THE WAR PARTY'S ASCENDANCY.

It is believed that the party has convinced the Czar that the next French elections will return a war ministry and that Russia ought to be ready to co-operate with France.

The renewal of the press campaign against Russia is unjustly attributed to the desire to frustrate a new Russian loan. M. Rochereau, the director of the Comptoir d'Escompte, between which concern and the Russian government negotiations for a loan have ceased, returned to Paris a month ago, since which time Russia has made no overtures in any quarter. A general advance has set in since the better promise of the Emperor's health in the foreign stock at present on the Boerse.

A WILL AND A CONFESSION.

Tragic Sequel to a Story told in a Mining Camp.

Not many years ago a group of invalids and gamblers were seated about an evening fire in the office of a Colorado hotel. The institution was in a region where nature had launched her gifts. Healing springs and invigorating mountain breezes attracted invalids from every quarter and the proprietor of the sanitarium was reported a rich man. He had been in that country for thirty years. He was a silent, uncommunicative man, not morose nor sullen, but simply uncommunicative. He never spoke of his family or of "the States," and were it not that he was a man of evident refinement and education, he would have passed as one born in the life giving valley, which he, above all men, had developed, for anything he would ever say of the world outside of its pine fringed confines.

On this particular night an old man in the group told, with the simple pathos of an unlettered mind, the story of the great grief of his life. He had gone to California in '49, leaving a wife and child behind him. He prospered in the land of the Argonauts and kept up a regular communication with his family, sending them sufficient sums from time to time to keep them in comfort, but saying nothing about the "pile" he would have within a year or so. He wanted to surprise the folks at home with his good fortune. At last he had accumulated $10,000 and the longing came over him to go home. His dust was converted into ten crisp bank notes and he started homeward.

"You see, boys, I didn't rig up in new togs, or anything like that. A fellow like to go back home in his old camp togs, and knock around a few days, letting on as though he had come home broke, and then when every one has about made up their minds that you never were any good anyhow, spring your fortune on them, and give them the laugh that had been giving it to you. I made the trip overland all right, and was on the railroad train within 300 miles of my wife and baby, when I dozed off for a few minutes. When I awoke I had been robbed of my pile. I always was a —— fool about telling my business to strangers, and there wasn't a man on the car that didn't know that I was a miner going home with a fortune. When I awoke and found that I had been robbed I gave the alarm. No one had left the train. There was great excitement and one man proposed that everybody in the car be searched. No one objected, and the conductor and myself went through every man on the car and examined every valise and piece of baggage in it. I felt just as though my heart would break, not for myself—I was used to hard luck—but for my wife and little gal. I couldn't go home and face them, so I got off at the next city, and the next day I was off on my way to the coast to begin all over again. I was just getting on my feet once more when I got a letter one day with a black border. My little gal had been taken sick with the typhoid fever and died, and two days later they laid her mother away with her. That settled it. I have been no good since, and I am only waiting the time when I can join them up there if I can get in."

The silent partner of the sanitarium had listened to the sad story with his face buried in his hands—a common attitude for him. When the old man had finished the proprietor left the room abruptly.

The group noticed that he was deadly pale, and one of them remarked that it appeared as though Jim had been taken bad.

Two hours later a pistol shot rang out from the hotel man's private office. When the group ran into the room Jim lay on the floor, with a bullet hole in his head. On the desk lay two documents, freshly written. One was marked "my will," the other "my confession." The will left everything to the old miner who had told the story. The confession was to the effect that he had robbed the returning miner as he slept. Retiring to a closet he had with a knife scooped out the inside of a cake of soap and secreted the roll of bills and replaced the cake, which showed no signs of having been cut in two pieces, in a valise.

Experience.

Some boys like the maiden with saucy blue eyes,
Or fancy the girl with gold hair;
Some chaps like the lass of diminutive size,
Or maid with a scholarly stare;
Some youths are quite partial to tender young dears,
Or beauties who weightily crash;
But men are convinced thro' the knowledge of years,
There's naught like the girl with the cash.

Mr. Gervais, a French authority, says there are men capable of bearing arms—in Germany, 5,000,000; in France, 4,500,000; in Austro-Hungary, 1,800,000; in Italy, 2,000,000: in England, 800,000; in Russia, 6,000,000; and in all the other European States, 4,000,000. That gives a total of 25,000,000. Of that number, 10,000,000 are trained soldiers.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The King of Dahomey has embarrassed the King of Portugal by sending six negro girls, the "most beautiful" in his dominions. King Louis doesn't know what to do with them, and has housed them in the Zoological Gardens, pending reflection.

FARM.

EXAMINE YOUR WELLS.

It is very important that a careful examination of all wells used to supply water for the horses or stock should be made, to ascertain whether they contain any impurities, or whether by any means, surface water or underground veins from stables or vaults, enter them. Every well should be cemented near the top, where walled with brick or stone, and this wall should rise several inches above the level of the surrounding land or if curbed with timber, as many in the West are, great care should be taken to have the curbing very tight, and a banking of hard clay packed closely on the outside to prevent rats or mice or other small animals from gnawing through it.

Typhoid fever and many other disease are often caused simply by the use of impure water—water which neither tasted badly, nor had any perceptible odor. I remember an instance now, where a well in a small town in this State was used by quite a number of families, and nearly every person who drank from it was stricken down with typhoid fever, and no others suffered from this disease. If cows drink of such water they are not only injured themselves, but the poison is conveyed to those who use their milk. In these days when the snow is melting and the ground is soaked, no water should be left standing near the wells to filter into them, but small ditches should be dug that the ground may be thoroughly drained all around them. By such carefulness much sickness may be avoided.

TRANSPLANTING EVERGREENS.

C. F. Gardener gave his very sensible method before the Iowa Horticultural Society. He sets a trifle deeper than the tree stood before, reducing the top enough to prevent it swaying in the wind. He digs the hole and half fills it with water. He then throws in fine earth and mixes it well continuing to throw in earth and mixing until a mortar is formed. Into this set the tree, and throw in enough fine soil to cover the mortar. Beat the surface slightly with the spade and let it stand half an hour; then fill with earth. The tree will stand firmly and require no staking. Covering with fine soil will prevent baking. Unless the trees are sufficiently pruned to render the head lighter, the operation will fail. The roots must be kept moist while they are out of the ground. This is very important, though no less so than that they must not be exposed to the sun or wind.

A FARMERS' TRUST.

The Farmers' Club of Meriden, Jefferson county, Kas., Hon. Walter N. Allen, President, has issued a call for a delegate and mass convention of farmers at Topeka, May 1, 1888, for "the purpose of forming a Farmers' Trust, to include stock-raisers and feeders of the North-western States and Territories.' Governors of States are requested to appoint eight delegates for each State. The call is general, and all farmers and stockmen of the Northwest are invited without reference to locality, and with or without special appointment. Mr. Allen will answer all questions of detail.

LEADING A STUBBORN COW.

Put a rope around her horns in the usual fashion, and then pass it back of and around her ear, then forward and under the rope which goes around the horns, pulling the ear tight against the horn. When the rope is properly arranged, the most stubborn cow will trot along nicely.

TANNING SKINS.

In response to the inquiries on this subject, I give the following directions: Take two parts alum and one part saltpetre, pulverize finely, mix and rub in on flesh side of skin or simply sprinkle on it. Then put away for 24 hours, when the mixture may be rubbed off.

CHEAP GARDEN FENCE.

A very cheap way to fence poultry from the garden is to stretch three No. 12 wires very tightly, and then weave in common swamp willow, sharpening the ends and sticking them in the ground a couple of inches. This fence does not cost over 6 cents a rod and is very effective.

NOTES.

The *Rural New Yorker* after four years experience advises all whose potatoes are usually scabby, to sift sulphur flour over the seed pieces.

Drain around the wells. Allow all surface water to flow away. It is a very easy matter to contaminate the drinking water, especially in spring, when the ground is saturated.

The ground for carrots and parsnips should be free from small stones. The best soil is a light sandy loam. The roots would grow forked and irregular if they should meet with obstructions in the soil.

Professor Fjord, of the Danish agricultural society finds one pound of the sweet skim equal to two pounds of the buttermilk. He also finds that six pounds of sweet skim milk are equal to one pound of rye or barley.

The improved mutton breeds of sheep cannot be kept in the manner usual with common sheep. They demand good pasture, liberal feeding and attention, but they pay well for the care bestowed. There is a great demand for superior mutton.

Cows that are soiled with cut grass and those which are fed in well-fenced pastures from which all noxious and ill-flavored weeds have been extirpated, are more likely to yield a uniformly good and sweet quality of milk than those which are suffered to roam the woods and commons.

The president of a state agricultural society thinks that artificial watering, as ordinarily done, is of very little benefit, and estimates that to water properly an acre of cabbages or strawberries in a dry time it would require at least 30,000 gallons of water.

Many farmers claim that if a large potato with all eyes cut out but one be planted, a larger per cent. of early marketable potatoes will be produced than if the seed were cut or small potatoes planted whole. A study of this subject was made at the Wisconsin Agricultural Experiment Station last season with four varieties the result in each case being in favor of the large prepared seed.

Rome began to die when she gave over her agriculture to slaves or to foreign conquered tribes, and her manufactures to ignorant men, or even to slaves, and sent her best blood into the army or into commerce, politics and the clerical employments. Our country should take warning. We cannot afford to let our native born young men drift away in a body from the productive industries, agriculture, manufactures and the trades.

J. Abbot, Jr., of Philadelphia, Pa., sends to the *Country Gentleman* the results of the analysis of milk in his laboratory for the year 1887, 12 Jersey herds average 14.75 per cent of solids the highest herd averaged 15.31 per cent. Three Guernsey herds averaged 14.59 per cent. Herds of grade Guernseys and Jerseys averaged 13.75 per cent; seven herds of general breeding, for a part of the year analyzed 13.32 per cent and five herds for the entire year 12.96 per cent. The highest herd analysis was 17.12, the lowest 11.54.

The *Southern Farmer* says the cheapest and best insurance against dogs killing sheep are bells. The sheep-dog is a great coward when in pursuit of mischief, and he wants to do it quietly—wants no noise, no alarm. Bells bought at wholesale do not cost much. Buy a side of bridle leather at the currier's for collars, and put a bell on every sheep if your flock is small. The price of one sheep will buy a gross of bells and leather enough and buckles to strap them. Put bells on a flock of sheep and they will frighten every dog out of the field.

We must not hope wholly to change their original tempers, nor make the gay pensive and grave, nor the melancholy sportive, without spoiling them.—[Locke.

THE ENGLISH SPARROW.

Something in Behalf of the Much-Abused Bird.

Even the kind-hearted John Burroughs has given a reluctant assent to the popular verdict against the English sparrow. But a popular outcry is not *always* well-founded. The noisy, pugnacious, often greedy little bird has such hosts of enemies that it is only manly to see it popular prejudice is not going too far, and whether or not the English sparrow is a wholly bad bird.

Some years ago I lived in a town in Western New York, not far from Rochester. In my garden was a fine peach-tree, full of blossoms. As I lived in the outskirts of the town, a sparrow at that time seldom had been seen in the garden.

One day a neighbor not two blocks away said to me: "The English sparrows are destroying all the peach blossoms. Smith and his boys are shooting all that come in his yard. But I won't fight the birds. As I can afford it, I prefer to buy my peaches."

"Smith and his boys" saved the blossoms but got barely fifty peaches from a dozen trees and those were mostly too wormy to be used. My tree, untouched by the "blossom destroyers," had less than a dozen peaches, and they were wormy; while the friend who allowed the English sparrows to work their own sweet will had about a-half bushel of fair-cheeked, full-sized beautiful peaches.

At the time when the blossoms were covering the trees, I had a newspaper controversy (through a Geneva journal) with a Rochester fruit-grower on this same subject, for I had examined hundreds of blossoms and found the germ of some insect in most of them. I insisted then, and still do insist, that the sparrows destroyed only such blossoms as not only would have destroyed the fruit for that year, but for many subsequent years. There are portions of Illinois in which farmers are unable to raise wheat on account of the insect known as weevil. But a great outcry is made that the English sparrow destroys wheat! How many have made any examination of what was being destroyed in order to tell positively whether the wheat was sound or not? Now, sons of farmers, you may help settle the question. It is not an unknightly deed to defend the character of an unpopular bird.

Put down in a clear space one peck of sound wheat; then ten feet away put down one peck of wheat that is full of weevil; then stand back and wait and just notice what the sparrows do.

I believe that you will find that invariably the diseased wheat will be eaten first. If the birds are *very* hungry they may afterwards take the good wheat. But even boys eat as long as they are hungry.

For centuries the crow, too, has been shot at, destroyed and abused by men; and today how few know—or will believe the good that crows do in agriculture. I refuse to let any one disturb crows when they settle on my newly-planted corn fields, and my neighbors, here in Southern Maryland, have to replant far more than I do. I do not dispute that the crows take some toll for destroying the cut-worms; but I think them entitled to as much as they take.

I took a neighbor through his own corn field and offered him a dollar for every ear of corn (not yet fully ripe) which had been partially eaten by the crows but which did not show traces of the corn-worm. He could not find one from which the crow had not first taken the worm. In no case could a sound ear be found that had been disturbed by the crows. Still the same man continues to shoot the crows.

Entomology and ornithology, in their practical application, are branches of agriculture, and there is need of much post graduate study in the gardens and fields. These sciences can not be fully learned in the schools.

Ireland's Jews.

A plan of campaign is very much needed against the gombeen man who, it is said, still flourishes in Ireland. According to the authority of one of the assistant land commissioners, the sufferings of the tenants in Ireland are often produced, not by rack rent, but by rack interest. The *Irish Times* describes the system of the gombeen man as follows: "When a tenant required a little money for some temporary necessity, he used to go to the local money-lender, who advanced him a sum of, say, £5, getting as security the borrower and some neighboring farmer, who 'backed a bill' for the amount. The interest for the first quarter was then stopped out of the advance. When the end of the quarter arrived the gombeen man was never anxious to be repaid his money. He only asked for a second quarter's interest. The tenant in this way soon found it much easier to pay each quarter 5s. interest on the original £5 borrowed than to repay the original. If he ever made default in the interest both he and his surety were sued before the County court and put to costs, which added largely to the debt. Rather than incur this risk the security as a rule would pay up on demand the interest due. The result is that a gombeen man in a few years is repaid his entire advance, and a good interest in addition, and still the farmer is liable for the full amount, and has to continue his annual payment of twenty per cent. to the lender." The *Times* adds: "Now surely when people speak of farmers not being able to pay a judicial rent they should take into account whether in the particular case the farmer has been paying a gombeen interest. If he has, would it not be the simplest equity to reduce the loan monger as well as the landlord? Yet none of the champions of the tenants have thought of making this claim."

KILLED BY A STEAM DRILL.

Horrible Accident to a Young Canadian in a Detroit Factory.

DETROIT, May 15.—Andrew Gaghan, a young machinist, was fatally injured the other afternoon by a boring machine in Galvin Bros. brass and iron works. In some manner the drill struck his head, cutting a large hole through the skull near the temple, and he was found lying on the floor unconscious, his clothing saturated with blood and part of his brain and pieces of the skull scattered over the machine. The unfortunate man was taken to his boarding place, where he died the same night. Gaghan was 24 years old, and had been employed by Galvin Bros. only a short time, but they speak of him as one of their best men. His parents live at Dundas, Ont.

Centipedes and Prairie Runners.

Those who have made a study of the centipede say that he never turns his mind to anything but mischief. He will crawl into a bed in the middle of the day and wait patiently until night, when the rightful owner crawls in, so he, the intruder, can improve his opportunity to get even with the human race, against whom he has a spite. But man has a friend in the prairie runner, which is the name of a bird whose mission in life is to supervise the centipede census. This bird has a fondness for centipedes au naturel. If it were not for these industrious birds centipedes would be as plentiful as men who think they understand all about the tariff question. When a prairie runner discovers a centipede, he takes the insect in his bill, and runs off with him. What the object of the bird is in running I cannot imagine, unless he, the bird, wants the centipede to admire the grace and swiftness of his motions. After giving the centipede a ride, the prairie runner pauses, and passes the insect with a sideway chewing-gum sort of motion through his bill, very much as a linen collar is passed through a patent clothes wringer. Then the centipede is pale and cold in death, and the prairie runner, which must be provided with a digestor lined with sheet-iron, swallows the insect endways.

A minister overtook a Quaker lady and politely assisted her in opening a gate. As she was a comparative stranger in town, he said: "You don't know, perhaps, that I am Mr. ——. Haven't you heard me preach?" "I have heard thee try," was the quick rejoinder.

Notice was published in the *Canada Gazette* of the 28th ult. of the continuance for this season of the special rate of toll on grain and food products passing through the St. Lawrence and Welland canals, and of the exemption of the same from tolls on the St. Lawrence canals if they have paid full tolls through the Welland canal.

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Who is **Weak, Nervous, Debilitated,** who in his **Folly** and **Ignorance** has **Thrifled** away his **Vigor** of **Body, Mind** and **Manhood,** causing exhausting drains upon the **Fountains of Life. Headache, Backache,** Dreadful Dreams, **Weakness** of Memory, **Bashfulness** in Society, **Pimples** upon the **Face** and all the **Effects** leading to **Early Decay, Consumption** or **Insanity,** will find in our specific No. 23 a **Positive Cure.** It imparts **Youthful Vigor** restores the **Vital Power** in old and young, strengthens and invigorates the **Brain and Nerves,** builds up the muscular system and arouses into action the whole physical energy of the human frame. With our specific No. 23 the most obstinate case can be cured in three months, and recent ones in less than thirty days. Each package contains two weeks treatment. Price $2. Cures Guaranteed. Our specific No. 24 is an infallible **Cure** for all **Private Diseases** no matter of **how long standing.** Sold under our written **Guarantee** to effect a **Cure.** Price $5. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



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Can be cured by using specific No. 22. Its wonderful sale is due to the simple fact that it does all that is claimed for it. Price $1. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

ANOTHER WELL HORROR.

Highly Improbable Story About A Child Imprisoned In A Well Bore.

OMAHA, Neb., May 7, 1888.—As the snakes have not yet woke from their long winter nap and no lynching parties have been heard from lately, rural Nebraska has been suffering from a dearth of exciting stories. The dullness was suddenly ended this week, however, by a report from Oakdale, about a hundred miles northwest of this place, that a child three years of age had fallen into a deep bored well from which about twenty feet of tubing had been removed, leaving a hole about a foot in diameter; the child remained at the bottom of this hole two days and night and was finally extricated after keeping the population of the surrounding country highly excited and miserable through sympathy.

NO GRAPPLING NONSENSE.

The alleged rescuer did not attempt to grapple for the child, as was said to have been done in the case of the mythical Pennsylvania child who recently fell into a well bore too small to admit a kitten. On the contrary they dug a shaft near the well, and from this newer hole tunnelled toward the imprisoned child. The work in the tunnel, in sand so loose and treacherous that they dared not touch it with pick or shovel, is said to have been terribly exciting, the workers, burrowing softly with their hands only, being stimulated by the moaning of the child and not overcheered by the prospect of a cave-in that would bury them alive TOO PREVIOUS.

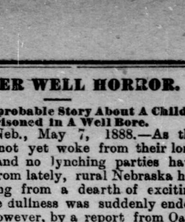
The first tunnel struck the bore too far above the place where the child was, so a second shaft was dug from the tunnel itself, and the child was rescued alive and apparently uninjured, although it had been all the while so doubled that its head, which fortunately did not go down first, was pressed against the lower joints of the legs. Hundreds of people were about the mouth of the shaft when the rescuers reached the surface with their precious burden and fainting is said to have begun and progressed at a rate never before known except at a colored camp meeting in the green apple season.

It has not yet been decided what shall be done with the narrator of this story, should his statements prove untrue, but the people are ripe for any vengeance if they learn that all their agony has been for nothing.

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VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1888. NO. 22.

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DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Dutton every Thursday, at the Nelson House, and Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
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DUTTON, ONTARIO.

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Read Mrs. Mitchell's testimony.

DR. WASHINGTON,
I think it my duty to let you know how my health is improving. When I commenced treatment with you I was very ill I had severe catarrh of my head and throat. My lungs were pronounced to be far gone in consumption I had a very bad cough, raised a good deal of blood and matter, had night sweats was greatly reduced in flesh, appetite very poor and could scarcely walk across the floor My family doctor considered my case entirely hopeless. As a last resort I was lead to try your treatment for Catarrh and Consumption My improvement was noticeable from the first and now after nearly six months treatment, under the blessing of a kind Providence, my health is again restored.
Signed, MRS. WM. MITCHELL, Otterville.

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Respectfully yours,—
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THE undersigned has a High Grade Bull which he will keep for service on his place, Lot 8, Concession A, about 1½ miles south-west of Dutton.
T. WOOLDRIDGE.
Dutton, May 17th, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
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Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
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M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

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Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf
National Pills are sugar-coated, mild but thorough, are the best stomach and liver pills in use

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works
Feb. 4 John Kiefer.



FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22 1888. tf



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

You Carry
A whole medicine chest in your pocket, with one box of Ayer's Pills. As they operate directly on the stomach and bowels, they indirectly affect every other organ of the body. When the stomach is out of order, the head is affected, digestion fails, the blood becomes impoverished, and you fall an easy victim to any prevalent disease. Miss M. E. Boyle, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., puts the whole truth in a nutshell, when she says: **"I use no other medicine than Ayer's Pills.** They are all that any one needs, and just splendid to save money in doctors' bills."
Here is an instance of
A Physician
who lost his medicine chest, but, having at hand a bottle of Ayer's Pills, found himself fully equipped.—J. Arrison, M. D., of San José, Cal., writes:
"Some three years ago, by the merest accident, I was forced, so to speak, to prescribe Ayer's Cathartic Pills for several sick men among a party of engineers in the Sierra Nevada mountains, my medicine chest having been lost in crossing a mountain torrent. I was surprised and delighted at the action of the Pills, so much so, indeed, that I was led to a further trial of them, as well as of your Cherry Pectoral and Sarsaparilla. I have nothing but praise to offer in their favor."
John W. Brown, M. D., of Oceana, W. Va., writes: "I prescribe Ayer's Pills in my practice, and find them excellent. I urge their general use in families."
T. E. Hastings, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., writes: "That Ayer's Pills do control and cure the complaints for which they are designed, is as conclusively proven to me as anything possibly can be. They are the best cathartic and aperient within the reach of the profession."
Ayer's Pills,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

The Dominion Parliament prorogued on Tuesday.

A SEVERE TRIAL.

Those who endure the torturing pangs of neuralgia, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, and similar painful complaints are severely tried but there is a speedy relief in Hagyard's Yellow Oil, as thousands who have used it testify joyfully. It banishes pain and lameness quickly.

HERBERT DISCHARGED.—Jas. Herbert, of Brighton, was arraigned at the police court Tuesday morning on the charge of stealing an express receipt from Thomas McGrew, of Syracuse, whose headless body was found lying on Kettle Creek bridge a couple of weeks ago. The evidence of Chief Fewings and P. C. Sissons was taken and Herbert was discharged by the magistrate, with a caution to tell the truth thereafter. Mr. T. W. Crothers appeared for Herbert. Herbert's aunt, Mrs. Gorman, of Belleville, was present.

WARNER'S - SAFE - CURE!

ST. CATHARINES, Ont., Jan. 24, 1887.—About six years ago I was a great sufferer from kidney disease, and was in misery all the while. I hardly had strength enough to walk straight and was ashamed to go on the street. The pains across my back were almost unbearable, and I was unable to find relief, even temporarily. I began the use of "Warner's Safe Cure," and inside of one week I found relief, and after taking eight bottles, I was completely cured.

Manager for American Express Co.

TORONTO, (18 Division Street,) Sept. 17, 1887.—Three years ago last August my daughter was taken ill with Bright's disease of the kidneys. The best medical skill of the city was tasked to the utmost, but to no purpose. She was racked with convulsions for 48 hours. Our doctor did his best and went away saying the case was hopeless. After she came out of the convulsions she was very weak and all her hair fell out. The doctor had left us about a month when I concluded to try "Warner's Safe Cure," and after having taken six bottles along with several bottles of "Warner's Safe Pills," I saw a decided change for the better in her condition. After taking twenty-five bottles there was a complete cure. My daughter has now a splendid head of hair and weighs more than she ever did before.

Mrs Jos Emms

THE GREATEST BLOOD PURIFIER,

CHATHAM, Ont., March 6, 1888.—In 1884 I was completely run down. I suffered most severe pains in my back and kidneys, so severe at times that I would be almost prostrated. A loss of ambition, a great desire to urinate, without the ability of so doing, coming from me as it were in drops. The urine was of a peculiar color and contained considerable foreign matter. I became satisfied that my kidneys were in a congested state Finally I concluded to try "Warner's Safe Cure" and in forty-eight hours after I had taken the remedy I voided urine that was black as ink, containing quantities of mucus, pus and gravel. I continued, and it was not many hours before my urine was of a natural straw color, although it contained considerable sediment. The pains in my kidneys subsided as I continued the use of the remedy, and it was a short time before I was completely relieved. My urine was normal and I can truthfully say that I was cured.

296 McNab Street North, HAMILTON, Can., Nov. 2, 1886.—I had been suffering for over twenty years from a pain in the back and one side of the head, and indigestion. I could eat scarcely anything, and everything I ate disagreed with me. I was attended by physicians who examined me and stated that I had enlargement of the liver, and that it was impossible to cure me. They also stated that I was suffering from heart disease, inflammation of the bladder, kidney disease, bronchitis and catarrh, and that it was impossible for me to live. They attended me for three weeks without making any improvement in my condition. I commenced taking "Warner's Safe Cure" and "Warner's Safe Pills," acting strictly up to directions as to diet, and took thirty-six bottles, and have had the best of health ever since. My regular weight used to be 180 pounds. When I commenced "Warner's Safe Cure" I only weighed 140 pounds. I now weigh 210 pounds.

Regulates Every Bodily Function

GALT, Ont., Jan. 27, 1887.—For about five years previous to two years ago last October I was troubled with kidney and liver trouble, and finally I was confined to my bed and suffered the most excruciating pain, and for two weeks' time I did not know whether I was dead or alive. My physicians said I had enlargement of the liver, though they gave me only temporary relief. Hearing of the wonderful cures of "Warner's Safe Cure" I began its use, and after I had taken two bottles I noticed a change for the better. The pains disappeared, and my whole system seemed to feel the benefit of the remedy. I have continued taking "Warner's Safe Cure" and no other medicine since. I consider the remedy a great boon, and if I ever feel out of sorts "Warner's Safe Cure" fixes me all right. I weigh twenty pounds heavier now than ever before.

John Gries
Inventor of the Maple Leaf Lance-tooth Cross-cut Saw.

And Prevents and Cures Most Diseases
Which are Caused by Uric Acid (Kidney) Poison in the Blood, only Curable by
WARNER'S - SAFE - CURE!

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap for prickly heat, nettle rash, scaley eruption, itch, and all diseased conditions of the skin.

There is talk of a branch of the Standard Bank being opened in Leamington.

Fever, colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness, weakness and convulsions are some of the effects of worms in children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

Mr. Fred. Doggett, of St. Thomas, has received the contract for laying flagstone walks in Woodstock, which will amount to between $20,000 and $30,000.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal.

Trudell, a postoffice a short distance from Windsor, was closed the other day and mails that were previously delivered at that point will go to Tilbury Centre.

It is proposed to call a citizens' meeting in London to consider the demand of the Board of Education for something like $60,000, which is considered excessive.

The London assessment summary for 1888, which has just been completed, shows a population of 29,960, an increase of 645 in the past year; total assessment $13,571,132, an increase of $100,245.

The hectic flush, pale, hollow cheeks and precarious appetite, indicate worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

The annual camp to be opened in London on the 10th of June will include the London Field Battery, 21st Essex Fusiliers, 22nd Oxford Rifles, 27th Lambton, 29th Waterloo, 32nd Bruce and 33rd Huron. About 2,600 men will go under canvas.

The new screw steamer, City of Chatham, which will run between Chatham and Detroit, has been successfully launched in Toronto. She was built for Captain Cornette, of Chatham, and her total cost is $25,000. Her extreme length is 125 feet, with breadth of beam 28 feet. There is accommodation for 400 passengers.

HE PLAYED THE LOTTERY.—Do you see that man across the street? Mark him well, my son. Three years ago he drew a prize of $150 in a lottery. He was a happy, industrious man before he won that prize. It ruined him. He has sunk every dollar he could borrow, beg or earn since that same lottery. Look at him now. Note the hungry look in his eyes. He has only one object in life. He wants to draw the capital prize. He is a lottery maniac. If you ever feel any symptoms of his disease coming over you, my boy, get down on your knees and pray for deliverance, and then hunt this man up and take another good look at him.—Chicago Tribune.

THE SCOTT ACT.

A meeting of hotel-keepers, representing all sections of the county was held at the Hutchinson House, St. Thomas, Tuesday, when resolutions were passed deciding to take steps towards securing the repeal of the act in the County of Elgin. Committees were appointed in each township and petitions praying for its appeal will be put in circulation without delay. The meeting adjourned to meet at Aylmer next Tuesday, 29th inst.

Ed. Smith, of Rodney, charged by Inspector Beaton with a second violation of the Scott Act, pleaded guilty last Thursday and was fined $100 and costs by Police Magistrate Leonard. Tom Moore, of the Southern Hotel, charged with a first offence by Inspector McCausland, also pleaded guilty, and was fined $50 and costs. J. C. Pankhurst, of Port Stanley some time ago was fined and $100 and $8 costs, or sixty days in jail, for a second offence. He paid $30 of the amount and was sent to jail in default of payment of the baiance, but on Saturday paid the balance due and was released.

THE VALUE OF UNDERDRAINING.

Ever since underdraining was first introduced, farmers who had not witnessed its effect were accustomed to say: "Oh, yes, we presume draining will make the land drier in the spring, and will enable us to plow the ground and enable us to get in the crops earlier with less work, but in summer the land is so dry that it bakes into bricks. We don't want to drain it and make it drier. It is too dry now" Thousands of farmers in old times made such remarks. But, thanks to the agricultural press, thanks to farmers' clubs, thanks to fairs and farmers' institutes, and to grange meetings and to railroads, that make it easy for farmers to travel to and fro, whereby knowledge is increased—thanks, in short, to the wonderful age in which we live, we have not for several years heard this objection made to underdraining. It is true our old friend the Deacon still says, "Give me a good open ditch so that I can see the water run." But all farmers now admit that draining is a good thing, and would be glad, as our old friend Timothy Bunker, Esq., said, to have the "bottom knocked out" of every wet spot on the farm.

It is strange, however, now that the farmers are thoroughly convinced of the value of underdraining, that some of our agricultural writers, wanting, we may suppose, something to talk about, have started the notion that draining intensifies the bad effects of drouth! Of course there is no truth in it. Land that needs draining was never injured by draining—either in spring, summer, autumn or winter, in seasons cold, hot, wet or dry.—American Agriculturist for June.

A lawsuit is in prospect between Patterson Bros. and the town of Woodstock. The latter granted a big bonus and free water for ten years, but are now kicking because the company use so much fluid in their condensing engines that the supply is not adequate to meet the demands of the town, particularly in case of fire.

A BIGAMIST SENTENCED.

THE MAN OF MANY NAMES SENT TO KINGSTON PENITENTIARY.

The following has reference to James Agnew, formerly of Springord, an account of whose perfidy and preliminary trial appeared in the ENTERPRISE a few weeks ago:

At the General Sessions James Agnew, alias Page, alias Ford, alias Grafton, was arraigned before Judge Macdougall on two charges of obtaining money by false pretences from J. W. A. Fenner, to which he pleaded guilty, admitting that he had secured $200 on one occasion from complainant and $210 on another. The prisoner also pleaded guilty to a charge of bigamy, and he was sentenced to three years' imprisonment in the Kingston Penitentiary, the terms to run concurrently.

Agnew is a most consummate scoundrel. Some years ago he made business proposals to Mr. Fenner and by representing himself as the owner of property in several sections of the country, succeeded in defrauding him out of a considerable amount of money. Inspector Newhall was entrusted with the case, and after tracking the swindler through half a dozen States in the Union, finally captured him in Parkdale. A few weeks ago his wife discovered that she was no wife at all, as Agnew, when he married her, was already a married man. She instituted inquiries and it was learned that in 1872 he had in this city married a Miss Eliza Irvine, who is still alive. He married Miss Caroline R. Genvey at Springford, Oxford Co., in 1878, and for that offence as well as for the frauds he was sentenced.—Toronto News.

HENRY TAYLOR IN COURT.

LONDON, May 19.—At the Assize Court yesterday, Chief Justice Galt presiding, Henry Taylor, ex-President of the Ontario Investment Association, was placed on trial for the misappropriation of $5000 belonging to that institution. The prosecution failed to establish criminal intent, and his Lordship charged the jury to that effect, but stated that a civil action might succeed. The jury, after an absence of a few minutes, returned a verdict of not guilty.

Mr. Taylor was again placed on trial on a similar charge, the amount being $10,000. As the evidence was similar to that adduced in the former case the judge ordered the jury to return a verdict of not guilty, which was done.

Mr. Taylor remains in jail on a capias.

To Tunnel the Detroit River.

DETROIT, May 19.—James Ross, of Sherbrooke, P.Q., a railroad contractor and engineer of renown, B. Baker, of London, Eng., known as engineer of the immense Forth Bridge that is now in process of construction in Scotland (the largest bridge in the world), and Nicol Kingsmill, counsel for the Michigan Central Railroad in Canada, are in the city to take the necessary preliminary steps for setting in motion a gigantic and carefully pre-arranged scheme for tunnelling the Detroit River at this point. They are thoroughly satisfied that it can be accomplished with ease, and will so report.

A gigantic syndicate, known as the Michigan and Canada Tunnel Company, and representing more than $100-000,000 of capital, has just been legally formed in Canada, and will be properly qualified for transacting business under the Michigan State laws at once.

Toronto's rate of taxation for this year is 14½ mills on the dollar, the lowest it has been in 15 years.

In chronic diseases medicines should be restoring and not debilitating in their action. The wonderful strengthening and curative effects, realized from the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, sustain the reputation of this remedy as the most popular blood purifier.

An Avon correspondent says, "The outlook for cheese making is good. Our cheese factory sometimes makes as high as twelve or thirteen cheeses per day. The April cheese was sold at 9 cents a pound"

KIND WORDS AND TRUE.

Mr. John H. Carter, of Corbetton, Ont., writes as follows: "Hagyard's Yellow Oil has stood the test often when all others failed. Our house is never without it, and it will always find a welcome spot on the shelf."

The creditors of Mr. Geo. White, butcher, St. Thomas, have agreed to accept 50 cents on the dollar. The liabilities were estimated at $2,000, and the assets at between $1,000 and $1,500. Mr. White will continue the business.

BILIOUSNESS.

"I should not think it right did I not give my testimony of what I know to be the value of Burdock Blood Bitters. Being a sufferer from biliousness I took one bottle of B.B.B. and it gave me immediate relief I recommend it as a cure for biliousness. Annie McLean, Woodville, Ont.

Mr. Joseph VanNorman, of Tilsonburg, Thomas, celebrated his 93rd birthday on Saturday. His eldest son, George VanNorman, Esq., Q.C., of Brantford, Crown Attorney for Brant County, spent the day with him. The old gentleman is still hale.

The Norwich Gazette advertises that it has found a lady's bustle containing "three yards of muslin lining, a woolen scarf, a cotton stocking, a piece of print, a handkerchief, and a bit of Turkish towelling." It is thinking of having an auction sale of the goods to pay for storage if the bustle is not called for soon.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

ANNUAL MEETING

OF THE ST. THOMAS DISTRICT OF THE METHODIST CHURCH.

The annual district meeting of the St. Thomas District met in the Methodist church, Dutton, on Tuesday, May 22, at 2 o'clock, Rev. W. W. Shepherd, chairman of the district, presiding.

The meeting opened with the Doxology. Financial Secretary, Rev. J. W. Freeman read a passage of scripture and Revs. J. Philip and Wickett led in prayer.

The roll was called and 15 ministers answered to their names.

On ballot Rev. R. D. Hamilton was elected secretary, and Rev. T. T. George assistant.

The afternoon and evening sessions were spent in a review of the work done in the past year.

As the meeting is in session as we go to press we are unable to give anything like a full report in this issue, but will do so next week.

WEST LORNE.

The new cheese factory will soon be completed.

Mr. A. B. Greer is spending a few weeks in London with friends,

Mr. John Fitzgerald, our esteemed station agent, has resigned.

Mr. G. McMillan spent Tuesday in the city on important business.

Mrs. W. J. Ward has gone on a visit to Niagara Falls for a few weeks.

Mr. G. Bracken is a delegate to the District meeting being held in Dutton.

The lock-up will soon be completed. It is going to be a credit to the place.

Mr. Geo. Harris, of Glencoe, is spending a few days with his brother of this place, and leaves to-day to spend a week with his brother in Comber.

The Argyle House, now under repairs, is rapidly being pushed to completion, and when finished will give a fine appearance, as well as increased accommodation.

A grand wedding took place in the German church, on Middle street, on Tuesday last, the contracting parties being Mr. Christopher Zoler and Miss Maggie Stabler. About 125 people were present, principally from Rodney and West Lorne. The presents were numerous and costly. A sumptuous repast was served, after which the happy couple took the train for Buffalo.

SHEDDEN.

Four brick houses are being erected on John street.

Brown Bros. have sown forty acres with flax this spring.

The Shedden base ball club has reorganized for the season.

A large quantity of brick will be manufactured here this season.

W. J. Wallace is starting a saw mill near Comber with the latest improved machinery.

Mrs. Henry Down has been seriously ill, but the attending physician, Dr. Howell, has hopes of her recovery.

Cyrus Stafford, an old resident of the Back Street, died suddenly on Friday night while sitting in his chair.

EARLY CLOSING.

To the Editor of the ENTERPRISE:

The early closing movement, of which mention was made in your last issue, will take effect on May 31. It was not the intention to petition the council, as you stated. The Act to Regulate the Closing of Shops, recently passed, does not confer any power upon township councils. The words of the Act are: "Any local council may by by law require that during the whole or any part or parts of the year, all or any class or classes of shops within the municipality shall be closed, and remain closed, on each or every day of the week at and continuously after the time and hour fixed or appointed in that behalf by the by-law; but any such time or hour fixed or appointed by a by law, passed under the authority of this sub-section, shall not be earlier than seven of the clock in the afternoon of any day."

"Local Council" means the council of a city, town, or incorporated village, as the case may be, but not a township council.

The movement will be a Magna Charta for the clerks of the village, and being acquiesced in by the merchants, is likely to be strictly observed.

Yours truly,
H. CLAY.

Subscribe ior the ENTERPRISE.

Martyrs to Headache
Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.

The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give

Permanent Relief.

"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVeau, 262 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."

"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."

Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and bilousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."

When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

THE THREAD OF LIFE;

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER II.—DOWN STREAM.

Tide served next morning at eleven; and punctual to the minute—for, besides being a poet, he prided himself on his qualities as a man of business—Hugh Massinger surrendered himself in due course by previous appointment on board the *Mud Turtle* at the Pool by the Tower. But his eyes were heavier and redder than they had seemed last night; and his languid manner showed at once, by a hundred little signs, that he had devoted but small time since Relf left him to what Mr. Herbert Spencer periphrastically describes as "reparative processes."

The painter, attired for the sea like a common sailor in jersey and trousers and knitted woollen cap, rose to from the deck to great him hospitably. His whole appearance betokened serious business. It was evident that Warren Relf did not mean to play at yachting.

"You've been making a night of it, I'm afraid, Massinger," he said as their eyes met. "Bad preparation, you know, for a day down the river. We shall have a loppy sea, if this wind holds, when we pass the Nore. You ought to have gone straight to bed when you left the club with me last evening."

"I know I ought," the poet responded with affected cheerfulness. "The path of duty's as plain as a pikestaff; but the things I ought to do I mostly leave undone; and the things I ought not to do, I find, on the contrary, vastly attractive. I may as well make a clean breast of it. I strolled round to Pallavicini's after you vacated the Row last night, and found them having a turn or two at lansquenet. Now, lansquenet's an amusement I never can resist. The consequence was, in three hours I was pretty well cleaned out of ready cash, and shall have to keep my nose to the grindstone accordingly all through what ought by rights to have been my summer holiday. This conclusively shows the evils of high play, and the moral superiority of the wise man who goes home to bed and is sound asleep when the clock strikes eleven."

Relf's face fell several tones. "I wish, Massinger," he said very gravely, "you'd make up your mind never to touch those hateful cards again. You'll ruin your health, your mind, and your pocket with them. If you spent the time you spend upon play in writing some really great book now, you'd make in the end ten times as much by it."

The poet smiled a calm smile of superior wisdom. "Good boy!" he cried, patting Relf on the back in mock approbation of his moral advice. "You talk for all the world like a Sunday-school prize-book. Honest industry has its reward; while pitch-and-toss and wicked improper games land one at last in prison or the workhouse. My dear Relf, how on earth can you, who are a sensible man, believe all that antiquated nursery rubbish? As a matter of fact, is it always good boys who pull the plums with self-appreciative smile out of the world's pudding? Far from it: quite the other way. I have seen the wicked flourishing in my time like a green bay-tree. Honest industry breaks stones on the road, while successful robbery or successful gambling rolls by at its ease, cigar in mouth, lolling on the cushion of its luxurious carriage. If you stick to honest industry all your life long, you may go on breaking stones contentedly for the whole term of your natural existence. But if you speculate boldly on your week's earnings and land a haul, you may in time set another fellow to break stones for you, and then you become at once a respectable man, a capitalist, and a baronet. All the great fortunes we see in the world have been piled up in the last resort, if you'll only believe it, by successful gambling."

"Every man has a right to his own opinion," Warren Relf answered with a more serious air, as he turned aside to look after the rigging. "I admit there is a good deal of gambling in business; but anyhow, honest industry's a simple necessary on board the *Mud-Turtle*,—Come aft, here, will you, from your topsy-turvy moral pulosophy, and help me out with this sheet and the mainsail."

Massinger turned to do as he was directed, and to inspect the temporary floating hotel in which he was to make his way contentedly down to the coast of Suffolk. The *Mud-Turtle* was indeed as odd-looking and original a little craft as her owner and skipper had proclaimed her to be. A centre-board yawl, of seventeen tons registered burden, she ranked as a yacht only by courtesy, on the general principle of what the logicians call excluded middle. If she wasn't that, why, then, pray, what in the world was she? The *Mud-Turtle* measured almost as broad across the beam as she reckoned feet in length from stem to stern; and her skipper maintained with profound pride that she couldn't capsize—even if she tried—in the worst storm that ever blew out of an English sky. She drew no more than three feet of water at a pinch; she could go anywhere that a man could wade up to his knees without fear of wetting his tucked-up breeches. This made her a capital boat for a marine artist to go about sketching in; for Relf could lay her alongside a wreck on shallow sands, and run her up a narrow creek after picturesque waterfowl, or approach the riskiest shore to the very edge of the cliffs, without any reference to the state of the tide, or the probable depth of the surrounding channel.

"If she grounds," the artist said enthusiastically, expatiating on her merits to his new passenger, "you see it doesn't really matter two pence; for the next high tide 'll set her afloat again within six hours. She's a great opportunist: she knows well that all things come in time to him who can wait. The *Mud Turtle* positively revels in mud; she lies flat on it as on her native heath, and stays patiently without one word of reproach for the moon's attraction to come in its round to her ultimate rescue."

The yawl's accommodation was opportunist too: though excellent in kind, it was limited in quantity, and by no means unduly luxurious in quality. She was a working-man's yacht, and she meant business. Her deck was calculated on the most utilitarian principles—just big enough for two persons to sketch abreast; her cabin contained three wooden bunks, with their appropriate complement of rugs and blankets: and a small and primitive open stove devoted to the service of the ship's cookery, took up almost all the vacant space in the centre of the well, leaving hardly room for the self-sacrificing volunteer who undertook the functions of purveyor and bottle-washer to turn about in. But the lockers were amply stored with fresh bread, tinned meats, and other simple necessaries for a week's cruise. Thus equipped and accoutred, Warren Relf was accustomed to live an outdoor life for weeks together with his one like-minded chum and companion.

As for Hugh Massinger, a confirmed landsman, the first few hours' sail down the crowded Thames appeared to him at the outset a perfect phantasmagoria of ever varying perils and assorted terrors. He composed his soul to instant death from the very beginning; not, indeed, that he minded one bit for that: the poet dearly loved danger, as he loved all other forms of sensation and excitement: they were food for the Muse; and the Muse, like Blanche Amory, is apt to exclaim, "'Il me faut des emotions!" But the manifold novel forms of enterprise as the lumbering little yawl made her way clumsily among the great East-Indiamen and big ocean-going steamers, darting boldly now athwart the very bows of a huge Monarch-liner, insinuating herself now with delicate precision between the broadsides of two heavy Rochester barges, and just escaping collision now with some laden collier from Cardiff or Newcastle, were too complicated and too ever-pressing at the first blush for Massinger fully to take in their meaning at a single glance. Hugh Massinger was at once amused and bewildered by the careless confidence with which his sea-faring friend dashed boldly in and out among brigs and schooners, smacks and steamships, on port or starboard tack, in endless confusion, backing the little *Mud-Turtle* to hold her own in the unequal contest against the biggest and swiftest craft that sailed the river. His opinion of Relf rose rapidly many degrees in mental register as he watched him tacking and luffing and scudding and darting with cool unconcern in his toy tub among so many huge and swiftly moving monsters.

"Port your helm!" Relf cried to him hastily once, as they crossed the channel just abreast of Greenwich Hospital. "Here's another sudden death down upon us round the Reach yonder!" And even as he spoke, a big coal-steamer, with a black diamond painted allusively on her bulky funnel, turning the low point of land that closed their view, bore hastily down upon them from the opposite direction with menacing swiftness. Massinger, doing his best to obey orders, grew bewildered after a time by the glib rapidity of his friend's commands. He was perfectly ready to act as he was bid when once he understood his instructions; but the seafaring mind seems unable to comprehend that landsmen do not possess an intuitive knowledge of the strange names bestowed by technical souls upon ropes, booms, gaffs, and mizzen-masts; so that Massinger's attempts to carry out his orders in a prodigious hurry proved productive for the most part rather of blank confusion than of the effect intended by the master skipper. After passing Greenhithe, however, they began to find the channel somewhat clearer, and Relf ceased for a while to skip about the deck like the little hills of the Psalmist, while Massinger felt his life comparatively safe at times for three minutes together, without a single danger menacing him ahead in the immediate future from port to starboard, from bow to stern, from brig or steamer, from grounding or collision.

About two o'clock, after a hot run, they cast anchor awhile out of the main channel, where traders ply their flow of intercourse, and stood by to eat their lunch in peace and quietness under the lee of a projecting point near Gravesend.

"If wind and tide serve like this," Relf observed philosophically, as he poured out a glassful of beer into a tin mug—the *Mud Turtle's* appointments were all of the homeliest—"We ought to get down to Whitestrand before an easy breeze with two days' sail, sleeping the nights in the quiet creeks at Leigh and Orfordness."

"That would exactly suit me," Massinger answered, draining off the mugful at a gulp after his unusual exertion. "I wrote a hasty line to my cousin in Suffolk this morning telling her I should probably reach Whitestrand the day after to-morrow, wind and weather permitting—I approve of your ship, Relf, and of your tinned lobster too. It's fun coming down to the great deep in this unconventional way. The regulation yacht, with sailors and a cook and a floating drawing room, my soul wouldn't care for. You can get drawing rooms galore any day in Belgravia; but picnicking like this, with a spice of adventure in it, falls in precisely with my own view of the ends of existence."

"It's a cousin you're going down to Suffolk to see, then?"

"Well, yes; a cousin—a sort of a cousin: a Girton girl: the newest thing out in women. I call her a cousin for convenience's sake. Not too nearly related, if it comes to that; a surfeit of family's a thing to be avoided. But we're a decadent tribe, the tribe of Massinger; hardly any others of us left alive; when I put on my hat I cover all that remains of us; and cousinhood's a capital thing in its way to keep up under certain conditions. It enables a man to pay a pretty girl a great deal of respectful attention, without necessarily binding himself down in the end to anything definite in the matrimonial direction"

"That's rather a cruel way of regarding it, isn't it?"

"Well, my dear boy, what's a man to do in these jammed and crushed and overcrowded days of ours? Nature demands the safety-valve of a harmless flirtation. If one can't afford to marry, the natural affections *will* find an outlet, on a cousin or somebody. But it's quite impossible, as things go nowadays, for a penniless man to dream of taking to wife a penniless woman, and living on the sum of their joint properties. According to Cocker, nought and nought make nothing. When a man has no patrimony, he must obviously make it up in matrimony. Only, the great point to avoid is letting the penniless girl meanwhile get too deep a hold upon your personal feelings. The wisest men—like me, for example—are downright fools when it comes to high play or the domestic instincts. Even Achilles had a vulnerable point, you know. So has every wise man. With Achilles, it was the heel; with us it's the heart. The heart will wreck the profoundest and most deliberate philosopher living. I ackhowledge it myself. I ought to wait, of course, till I catch the eminent alderman's richly endowed daughter. Instead of that, I shall doubtless fling myself away like a born fool upon the pretty cousin or some other equally unprofitable investment."

"Well, I hope you will," Relf answered, cutting himself a huge chunk of bread with his pocket clasp-knife. "I'm awfully glad to hear you say so. For your own sake I hope you'll keep your word. I hope you won't stifle everything you have got that's best within you for the sake of money and position and success.—Have a bit of this corned beef, will you?—A woman who sells herself for money is bad enough, though it's woman's way—they've all been trained to it for generations. But a man who sells himself for money—who takes himself to market for the highest bidder—who makes capital out of his face and his manners and his conversation—is absolutely contemptible, and nothing short of it.—I could never go on knowing you, if I thought you capable of it. But I don't think you so. I'm sure you do yourself a gross injustice. You're a great deal better than you pretend yourself. If the occasion ever actually arose, you'd follow your better and not your worse nature.—I'll trouble you for the mustard."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Considered at a Farmer's Institute.

The black knot on cherry and plum trees was shown to be a fungus disease penetrating the bark. The only safe remedy is to cut it off and then rub the spot affected with turpentine. The tomato rot was also declared to be a fungus, the preventive being sulphur powder.

Col. F. D. Curtiss spoke upon pigs as a dairy and fruit farm necessity, and how to feed them lean. He advocated a radical change, and said it was a mistake to think it impossible to keep pigs without corn. Corn is the farmer's ideal of everything, and it is all wrong. Pigs ought to be fed but twice a day, to give time for rest and an opportunity for digestion. The food should be strongly impregnated with phosphate nitrogen. Feed them with meals, turn them into rye fields, put them in clover fields and apple orchards—that is nitrogenous food. Follow up with sweet cornstalks and sorghum. The best quality of pork is made out of apples alone. He pictured the difference between the effects of carbonaceous and nitrogenous food, and such a pig could be fed so long on corn as to be starved to death.

Dr. J. S. Woodward addressed the farmers upon "Nitrogen, Potash and Phosphoric Acid." He said the air was the great storehouse of nitrogen; another source was the coal fields. He described the ammoniacal liquor of the gas factories, and said it was one of the best forms of nitrogenous manure. Potash is found in plants in the mines of Germany. Phosphoric acid builds up the frames of animals, and is found in the bones of animals. It also exists in the slag of iron furnaces, in natural deposits in the south, along the St. Lawrence and in the Canadas.

THE DOCTOR'S SHADOW.

An Incident of the Cholera Outbreak.

During the outbreak of cholera in Naples, three years ago, the hostility of the lower classes towards the doctors was violent. They insisted that the spread, if not the origin, of the disease was due to them, and called them poisoners and murderers. Physicians who made visits at night to the poor's quarters carried revolvers, or were accompanied by policemen.

A French physician, who had volunteered his aid, used to go about unarmed and without a guard, at all hours of the night, for, as he said to a friend, "Don Salvatore Trapanese was watching over him."

Wherever he went, at night, a man, with a long cloak thrown over his shoulder, carrying a stick in his hand, followed him, as a detective follows the man he is "shadowing." Even in the heart of the thieves' quarter this physician was as safe as in the public square at midday. For the man was one of the chief thieves, and his business was to see that no harm came to the doctor.

It happened in this way. Late one afternoon the doctor happened to be in a church frequented by the poor of the city. The doors were about to be closed, as a man entered and fell upon his knees. His lips moved hastily, and repeatedly he struck the ground with his forehead. As the sexton came up to lock the door, the man threw his cloak over his shoulder and hurriedly left the church.

As the doctor passed the spot where the man had knelt, his foot stumbled against a long Calabrian dagger which lay upon the floor. Catching up with the man outside, the doctor handed him the knife, and noticed his pale face and agitated manner.

"I feel sorry for you," said the doctor.

"Cholera in the house," the man muttered through his clenched teeth.

The doctor announced himself a physician from Paris, and offered his services. The man shook his head, walked away, and then returned.

"Are you a stranger?" said he, curtly.

"Yes."

"You have nothing to do with the municipal authorities?"

"Nothing at all."

"Will you come with me?"

They went down into a narrow street, walked a long way in the darkness, through a vaulted passage, into a narrow alley, and halted before a tumble-down house. A man came out, and all three went down a pitch-dark passage, crossed a yard, and stopped before a miserable hovel. The man who had come from the house, raised a lantern and scrutinized the doctor's face, and then they entered the hovel.

A mother lay upon the floor wringing her hands in despair. Three women were on their knees praying. A old woman, a cripple, sat all in a heap before the fire, muttering to herself.

On the bed was a little girl, half cold and unconscious. No one stood beside the bed, for the lowest class Neapolitans are afraid to touch a dying person.

Surreptitiously, under the blanket, the doctor administered an ether-injection. She rallied, opened her eyes and moaned softly, thereby softening the suspicious eyes around the physician.

The mother rose from the floor and began helping the physician rub the girl with the blanket. The rubbing was useless; the child was sinking fast.

The doctor prepared to give an intravenous injection. As he cut open the vein all the women shrieked. The child collapsed; the mother cried:

"She is dying! she is dying!"

The doctor held the child in his arms. Savage eyes followed his movements, and amid prayers to the Virgin and threats hurled at him, the night wore on.

A reaction set in toward morning, and warmth returned to the body. She moaned, "Mamma! mamma!" The mother's faced glowed with hope. The child was returning to life.

When the doctor left the house he was guided through the labyrinth of lanes and alleys by the father, whose look of gratitude more than compensated the physician for the sleepless night.

Several nights, for they preferred to receive his visits after dark, the doctor visited the hovel. On the night of the last visit, the mother stood on the doorstep, as the doctor departed, praying, "May the peace which you desire be granted unto you!"

As the doctor took leave of the father he asked his name. "Salvatore Trapanese,' the man answered, and added, "If ever you want me, excellency, my life and my knife will be at your disposal."

Pointing to where a ragged old cobbler was seated repairing a boot, he said, "Address yourself to that man if you want me."

For months the physician did not see Salvatore. The papers teemed with accounts of nightly attacks, and the dreadful Camorra —the association of thieves and beggars which once ruled half of Naples—appeared to be renewing its sway. But whenever the doctor went out at night, he saw that he was followed by a suspicious-looking character. Subsequently the doctor found out that the man overshadowing him was Salvatore's brother, who had been ordered by the Camorra to watch over him.

The doctor lost a valuable dog. He informed the old cobbler. That night a man called, whose appearance was not such as to beget a sense of security. He came as a friend of Salvatore.

"You shall have the dog back to-morrow evening, if he be not dead!" said the man.

The next night the dog rushed into the room dragging Salvatore after him.

The doctor thanked him and shook him by the hand.

"I am a bad man," said Salvatore looking confused, "and not worthy of touching your hand."

The doctor handed the reward he had promised for the dog's return, two hundred francs. The man put it back on the table, saying: "You saved the little girl. I found the dog—it is all right now."

Railroad Flyers in England.

"You don't know what fast traveling means in this country."

An Englishman who had recently made a trip throughout the New England states and the west, was discussing our railroad system with a friend at a cafe.

"Now listen and I'll give you some news. In England third class passengers ride from forty to forty-five miles an hour and nobody pays extra fare on account of the speed. From New York to Albany it is 142 miles by a splendid track. There are ten express trains daily between these cities, and their average speed is twenty-nine miles an hour. Between London and Sheffield, 162 miles, the Great Northern runs nine trains daily, with an average speed of forty-five miles an hour. Between New York and Boston the average speed is thirty miles an hour, and the fastest, a train composed exclusively of sleeping cars, makes thirty-nine miles an hour. Between London and Manchester, 203 miles, there are twenty trains daily, with an average speed of forty-one miles an hour, and some trains making fifty. Between London and Glasgow, 440 miles, there are thirteen daily expresses, and their average speed is almost forty miles an hour, one train being much faster than this."

"Yes, but that is only on favored lines."

"Not at all. All over England and Scotland express trains, composed of first, second and third class carriages, make from thirty-five to fifty miles an hour, while in America a thirty-five mile train is called a stroke of lightning. The fastest regular train in America, so I am told, is on the Baltimore and Ohio, which makes the forty miles between Washington and Baltimore in fifty minutes. There are three or four fast trains between New York and Philadelphia covering forty-six miles an hour. Between Liverpool and Manchester there are fifty-two trains daily, none of them slower than forty-five miles an hour and four of them making fifty-one and a third miles an hour."

Mistress (to applicant)—Yes; I have advertized for a nurse. Are you competent to take charge of young children? Applicant—Oh, yis, mum. Mistress—You never give them paregoric to quiet them? Applicant—Niver, mum. I allers prefers laudanum.

Starvation in London.

One of the most active charities in London is that which provides food for the unemployed, and also for laborers who are not allowed to leave the docks, where they are busy, during working hours, and who can pay only the smallest possible sum for what they eat. Those who have work are expected to give one penny for an amount of food which the unemployed can obtain for a half-penny, and it is estimated that the first sum covers the actual cost of the bowl of nourishing soup of which a dock-dinner consists. This is supplemented by a slice of pudding when the applicant can afford an extra half-penny.

A visitor at the place where the food is distributed says, that on a cold spring day nine hundred and sixty men were served from the food trucks in less than an hour. This took place after the worst distress of winter was over. Said the attendant in charge, "We are daily implored to give food to men who have had none for twenty-four or forty-eight hours."

"Please, I've no money to-day," said one poor fellow. "I know you don't *give* the food quite, because there'd be such a lot of us if you did; but will you take my matches, and let me have a little for them?"

In the midst of such bitter want, a great deal of brotherly kindness is shown by men who feel that a starving comrade's need is greater than their own.

A poorly dressed man one day gave a penny to two others, telling them to buy soup and pudding for themselves. One of them came to the truck, and asked for two slices of pudding.

"Why didn't you get some soup, instead of two pieces of pudding?" asked the one to whom he had been indebted.

"Oh," was the answer, as he handed one slice to another man, "Here's a chum of mine who can get along with a piece of this."

And the man who was thus helped was seen, a few minutes after, dividing his share with a neighbour more needy than himself.

Last October an elderly man, looking very white and thin, stood for three days outside the gate, watching the others as they ate their hot stew. On the first day a friend lent him a penny, but on the second no one could afford to repeat the loan, and on the third the man fell to the ground exhausted. He had been reduced by starvation to the lowest point of human endurance, and actually died on the spot where he hoped to be fed.

Punctually at noon two wretched-looking cats appear, and wait until some one takes pity on them. Some of the men leave a little food in their basins for the poor animals, besides breaking off a bit o pudding for anxiously watching children.

One day the attendant was, as usual, collecting two basins of scrapings, one for the black cat, and one for the white, when he saw a lean, starved human creature peering at him through the railings. The two cats finished their meal and retired, and then the watcher, springing toward the basin, ravenously devoured the rest of the food.

The amount of good done by this system of food distribution is almost incalculable.

Royal Intermarriages.

A grave national crisis seemed about to arise recently in Germany as the result of a proposed marriage between a daughter of the reigning Emperor and Prince Alexander of Battenberg. Alexander was formerly Prince of Bulgaria, and while occupying that throne gave such offence to the Russian Czar that he was abducted, and was afterward forced to give up his Bulgarian throne.

Obnoxious, therefore, as Alexander is to the Czar, Prince Bismarck declared that his marriage into the Emperor's family was likely to bring about unpleasant relations—and perhaps worse—between Germany and Russia, and therefore Bismarck strenuously resisted the arrangement which was dear to the heart both of the young princess herself and of her mother, the Empress Victoria.

This occurrence strikingly illustrates the fact that marriages among the European reigning families may still have a large influence upon the course of political events.

It is quite true that such ties do not prevent, and never have prevented, the different nations from quarrelling with and fighting each other. Royal fathers-in-law and brothers-in law have often, all through European history, confronted each other on the battle field, and allied themselves with each other's enemies.

Napolean the First warred upon Francis of Austria, his father-in-law, and a few years ago England and Russia were on the very point of coming to blows, though the second son of Queen Victoria was the husband of the Czar's sister.

Yet the reigning families, or their ministers, have always arranged marriages between their members for "dynastic" and political reasons, and not seldom the fact that marriage ties existed between them has turned the scale in favor of or against wars and other important political events.

In the monarchies, indeed, either absolute law or immemorial custom has established the rule that royalty can only wed royalty, and that if the heir, near or remote to a throne, marries beneath the royal rank, he shall forfeit his right of succession.

Prince Oscar of Sweden, by marrying recently Miss Munck, one of the maids of honor at the Swedish court, was obliged to abandon all right to succeed to the throne, and to give up his rank as a royal prince.

In order to avoid such results, the princes of many European states are permitted to contract what are called "morganatic" marriages, with women not of royal blood. But the children of such marriages are not recognized as their father's heirs, or as being of the blood royal; nor does a morganatic marriage prevent the prince who makes it from also legally wedding a princess of royal blood.

Royal marriages for dynastic or political reasons often have two opposite results. They often unite in wedlock a prince and princess who know little of each other, and who do not love each other. On the other hand, the rule of dynastic marriages sometimes keeps apart a prince and princess who do love each other. The latter is said to be the case with the Prince Alexander and the Princess Victoria.

Sometimes, however, it happens that affection and political exigencies harmonize, and produce happy marriages. Of such a character, undoubtedly, were the marriages of Queen Victoria with Prince Albert; of her son, the Prince of Wales, with the Danish Princess Alexandria; of the present German Emperor with his Empress, and of the present Czar with the Princess Dagmar.

So long-continued has been the custom of intermarriages between royal people, that the present reigning families of Europe are all more or less nearly related to each other; and, in many instances, are related to each other by numerous ties of blood and inheritance.

It cannot be said, however, that this fact materially lessens the probability of war. Indeed, as the case of Prince Alexander and the German Princess shows, adherence to the custom may bring the prospect of dissension and war nearer, rather than more remote.

The Song of a Flirt.

Oh, a dainty toy is the heart of man!
For all toys known since time began
Compare with this one what one can?
What rapture to watch it chill and burn
And burn and chill and tremble in turn—
Then with dainty shod feet to carelessly spurn!
Oh, 'tis rare, indeed, with a victim smitten—
This delicate game *a la* mouse and kitten—
To cajole, soothe, caress—then "give him the mitten."

Take all other toys, then, but leave me mine;
Take riches and pleasures and palaces fine;
Take all but my plaything—the heart masculine.

Seven Years

Of suffering relieved in as many days. Corns cause in the aggregate as much suffering as any single disease. It is the magic solvent power of Putnam's Corn Extractor that makes it speedily successful in removing corns. Take no substitute, however highly recommended. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is the best. Sure, safe, and painless.

RUSSIA'S PETROLEUM GEYSERS.

Wells that Alone Produce More Oil Than an Entire American Field.

Statistics of the oil business in Russia have just reached this country, and American oil men are studying them with a great deal of anxiety. They throw a new light on the business in Russia, and show too plainly that the Baku districts are a most dangerous rival of the American fields. The output of many of the Russian wells is prodigious, and far eclipses anything ever heard of in this country. American oil producers have claimed to have no fears of Russian competition, but with the new information on the industry they are taking another view of it.

There is no better way to bring this fact to them than by a few comparisons. Take a well at Baku called the "Wet Nurse." It has been yielding oil for twelve years, and in that time has averaged 32,000 gallons a day. These figures are amazing to an American oil producer. They mean that the well has produced 140,000,000, gallons of oil, or over 3,000,000 barrels. These figures are startling to the people of this section when they turn to the statistics of their own industry and find that this one well has produced three times as much as Pithole in a year of its wonderful business. It lacks less than 400,000 barrels of producing as much as the famous Oil Creek district produced in 1869, its most prolific year. The Washington district, among the richest ever discovered in America, in 1887, its banner year, produced but 3,500,000 barrels. This is but 500,000 barrels more than the output of this one well in Russia. The wonderful Thorn Creek pool, in Butler county, produced in its best twelve months but 268,000 barrels more than this one Russian gusher.

Such astounding facts as these bring the danger of Russian competition home to the people of the Pennsylvanian fields. This does not stand alone in this enormous production. The yearly output is given of a number of wells, many of them nearly as large as this one. The "Mirzoeff No. 5," also at Baku, has for six years produced 40,000 gallons a day. This is above 2,000 barrels, and the production of Cogley, Tarkill, and Red Valley, three prolific Venango county pools, produced but 1,965,000 barrels in 1886, their best year.

The record is given of a well drilled by the Nobel Brothers, called the "Drooja well." It cost $7 500 to drill. The record of the well is thus stated:

This well spouted for 115 days, the yield being 3,400 tons for thirty, and 600 tons for eleven days. The well was then plugged and the supply kept under ground for further wants. The amount of oil spouted by this well, according to the lowest estimate, was 22,000 tons, or 55,000,000 gallons: according to the highest estimate, 500,000 tons or 125,000,000 gallons."

The spray from one of these geysers was blown through the air for eight miles.

With these figures before them, coming as they do from official sources, American oil men realize that Russian petroleum deposits are too great for computation. Five hundred wells have been sunk in the Baku districts, 200 of which, irrespective of the enormous fountains, are now producing 560,000,000 gallons of oil every year. It is the opinion of American operators now in that field that this flow "could be increased tenfold or a hundredfold." A very significant fact to oil men is the interest which the Rothschilds have taken in the Russian field, controlling, as they do, a large percentage of the producing and refining business.

His Wife Saw the Point.

Jones had married the prettiest woman in town and Brown had married the homeliest and thought she was beautiful. One evening they were talking about their respective better halves, and Brown remarked:

"I say, Jones, I think you and I married the two prettiest women in town."

Jones looked at him in surprise a moment, but he saw he was serious.

"Well," he replied, cautiously, and with pride, "I guess you are about half right, old fellow."

Brown didn't see the point until he told his wife.—[Washington Critic.

Sedentary Habits.

In this age of push and worry, the business man and the professional man are alike unable to devote any adequate time to exercise. In the daily round of toil and pleasure, no suitable provision is made for that important function, and the result is that men of sedentary habits become subject to many forms of ailments arising from a torpid or sluggish liver. Constipation, sick headache, bitiousness and dyspepsia are all due to the improper action of the liver. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets cure these troubles by restoring the liver to its normal condition.

Earl Derby has become leader of the Unionists in the House of Lords.

A Graveyard Cough.

The short, dry, hacking cough, which announces the approach of consumption, has been aptly termed a graveyard cough. The peril is great, and near at hand, but it can be surely averted with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a botanic remedy, without a peer for pulmonary, throat and liver affections, and for all ailments which, like consumption, have a scrofulous origin, and also for eruptions and sores, indicating impurity of the blood. Druggists all sell it.

The Emin Bey relief committee are confident that Stanley is safe.

Chronic nasal catarrh—guaranteed cure—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

If ever I am an instructress it will be to learn more than to teach.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists. 50 cents.

Three thousand persons have been drowned by a flood in the Canton River.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Irish photographer, to sitter: "You're sure the position you occupy now is the one you want?" Sitter: "Yes, positive." Photographer: "Just to make double sure, won't you come here and look in the camera and see?"

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, depeomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not *mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON & CO., 4 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

The undertaker may not boast of his athletics, but he's something of a box r.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Fashionable women pay big money for a jersey, and it doesn't yield milk or butter, either.

HOP COUGH CURE cures in one minute.

A good many women who have married dry goods clerks have got two yards of illusion as a premium.

CROSSMAN HAIR RENEWER restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

The time for one to strike—Sixty minutes after 12.

It would no doubt shock many an actress who considers herself a "star" did she ever by accident happen to read that word backward.

A. P. 398

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PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND is a Nerve Tonic which never fails. Containing Celery and Coca, those wonderful stimulants, it speedily cures all nervous disorders.

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A BOTTLE OF OIL.

Wishing to take the night train at the small station of B ——, and having nothing to employ my attention about the village, I went early to the station, and was ushered into the waiting-room by the watchman, a stout, good-natured looking man in the prime of life, who wore, pinned across his breast, an empty sleeve

As I had an hour or more of leisure before my train would arrive, I passed the time chatting with the watchman, and he told me the story of the adventure in which he lost his arm. I repeat his narrative as nearly as possible in his own words.

Before I was intrusted with the night duties of this station I formed one of a crew of three sectionmen, who had in charge seven miles of track upon our road, some three hundred miles west of here, in the roughest and most lawless part of the Territory.

Our duties were to keep in thorough order the track upon our section, and we were held responsible to the company for any thing that would endanger or delay the trains while upon it.

Our section began at Summit Station, and ran east seven miles. Thence to Brewster's, the next station east of Summit, and fifteen miles distant from it, was another section eight miles long.

The night duty of a section-hand is not pleasant. In rain or shine, snow or sleet, the section must be patrolled by one man—who employs in good weather a light hand-car for the purpose—ahead of our Overland Pullman train. This train passed over our section at midnight, and our departure was timed so as to inspect the track immediately ahead of it.

So, taking turns at that duty, we started from Summit at ten o'clock sharp, and usually arrived at the "half-way house" about ten minutes ahead of the train. Here we met one of the men from the section east of us, who had started about the same time and for the same purpose. You see the precaution taken by all well-managed roads for the safety of its patrons.

How many of the passengers on the Overland to-night know, or knowing, give a thought to the men who, since darkness settled upon them, have been plunging through the snow,—for hand cars are useless in such weather as this,—swinging their lanterns from side to side, examining carefu ly every cut for fear of falling rocks, every bridge for broken rails, thus enabling them to ride in safety.

As I said before, the men from each section having patrolled fifteen miles of track, meet at a little shanty situated beside the track, just large enough to hold a small stove and a few necessary supplies, and allow the men to enter. Here they stay until the train comes in sight, then outside, and display their two whitelights, that the engineer may know all is well. Failure to do this would result in a report to headquarters, and possibly in discharge from the service.

One night it came my turn to run the section. Before starting, it occurred to me that our supply of lantern oil at the half-way house was low, so I procured and filled a quart bottle of lard oil, the kind which is used for the purpose, put it into the inside pocket of my heavy coat, buttoned it snugly about me, and started.

It was a stormy summer's night, as black as ink. My car ran smoothly over the rails, and soon I had travelled about half the distance and arrived at a bridge crossing Snake River. Here I dismounted from the car, and pushing it ahead of me as I passed, I gave the structure a careful examination, found everything all right, and was about mounting my car again, when I received a violent blow upon the head which stretched me senseless upon the rails.

Recovering consciousness after a few moments, I found myself bound, gagged and lying but a few feet from a gang of masked men, whom I saw, as well as the darkness would permit, at work with bars removing one of the rails just at the entrance of the bridge.

Train wreckers! I had heard a great deal about the desperate character of these ruffians, but was now making my first acquaintance with them.

As they worked, they dis used the situation and how they should dispose of me.

"I tell yer, Sam!" one big fellow exclaimed. "Best way is to tie him across the rails, and let 'em finish him."

"Yes, that's so!" echoed the party. "Dead men tell no tales, and he may have seen our faces."

"Ho! ho! ho! I won't listen to such a plan," said one who seemed to exercise some influence over them. "We shall have enough to answer for before this job is finished without killing him. How this nail sticks!" he added with an oath. "The man who drove these spikes must have meant 'em to stay. Come, mates! He is safe enough, and if we mean business, we must be lively. The train will be here in twenty minutes, and we have no time to lose," and at the rail they all sprang with a will.

Twenty minutes! What could I hope to do to save the train in my condition, with so short a time?

The thought of the terrible wreck which must result if the derailed train struck the bridge made me desperate. Straining at the cords which bound my wrists, I fancied they gave way a little. I remembered the trick of the necromancers who free themselves from their bonds by alternately contracting and expanding their muscles, and I lay in silence, working in a perfect frenzy of excitement until I was able to free my hands. In an instant my knife out of my pocket, and my feet free.

Without waiting to free myself from the gag, I sprang to my feet, and, at the top of my speed, started down the track in the direction of the approaching train. With a yell which told me I was discovered, the whole gang started in pursuit; but I had some little start of them, and bounded along the ties, bent upon stopping the train at any cost.

In the inky blackness of the night pursuit was difficult. Soon pop! pop! pop! from the revolvers of the gang. They were firing down the track, in the hope of stopping me with a bullet.

As the gag, which I had not removed, hindered my breathing, I was forced to stop for a moment to cut it away. While so engaged, there came a second volley, this time more successful. I was struck in the left arm midway between wrist and elbow. I should have fainted from the shock, together with the rough usage I had previously undergone, but for my determination to keep up.

"Brace up!" I called, as if addressing a companion. "No time for such foolishness now, Tom. Remember the train!"

This I said aloud to myself, for the solitary work of my nightly rounds had given me the habit of talking to myself, for want of another companion.

Setting my teeth hard, I overcame the faintness, staggered to my feet and ran on. I soon noticed that the pursuit had ceased. Either the train-robbers thought I was done for, or they had returned to their unfinished work, trusting I should be unable to stop the train.

And now it flashed upon my mind for the first time, How could I accomplish it? Light I had none—my lantern was with the wreckers.

While I was thus deliberating, still running on as fast as my condition would permit, instinctively I felt in my pocket for matches. Ah, the oil! Why had I not thought of that before? Of course!

"Of course the oil will stop them, Tom. Spread it on the rails. Their old seventy-ton locomotive can get no grip on that iron. Smear it thick, cover it well, rub it on with your palm, so—both rails, don't neglect an inch of either. For life, Tom! for life. Think of the men, women and little children upon the train!"

I worked with the desperation of a drowning man. Upon my knees, the bottle under my disabled arm, pouring the oil, by an inclination of my body, into my right hand, and spreading it upon the rails.

In ten minutes the quart of oil was exhausted, and as a result I had both rails for quite a distance very well covered with it.

I had started backward from the approaching train, and now rose to my feet at the end of my labor and at the terminus of the greased rails.

The train was coming.

Already the rails were singing with vibration as the heavy train approached. Here they come. How awful the sight of a big locomotive, coming straight toward one upon a dark midnight! The great, round eye of the head light streaming out into the darkness, the roar of the exhaust, the hiss of the steam through the cylinders, together with the rush and roar of the train, make up a terrifying, though magnificent sight.

I stood upon the track, waving my hands, far enough away to spring from it before he train could reach me, but so that the headlight would shine upon me and I could be seen by the engineer. "Now for it," I thought. She strikes the oil—the big, seven-foot driving-wheels spin round as though the engine had been lifted in the air.

Friction, the propelling influence, is gone now. She slackens speed. I could see the engineer plainly.

In my excitement I screamed as loud as possible, in vain protest to the engineer, who was pulling the little lever which sands the rails.

Shouting is of no avail, they could not hear me.

Had there been sufficient upgrade there the oil would have stopped them quite. As it was, the inertia of the cars composing the train was able to push the engine over, sliding the wheels.

But one resource was left, and I thought of it just in time. I stepped as close to the rails as I dared, and with all my strength hurled the empty bottle at the head-light. It struck the glass and shattered it to splinters, and the light instantly went out.

Then came the welcome signal from the whistle for brakes, and I sank down unconscious.

When I recovered, a moment sufficed to tell the story, and, proceeding slowly, we soon came to the scene of the trouble. The rail had been removed and was lying beside the track; but, of course, the would-be wreckers had seen by our careful approach that their plan was spoiled and had decamped.

With the tools always carried upon a train for such purposes, we soon replaced the rail and proceeded.

I was carried to the company's hospital at S——, where skillful surgeons did the best they could for me, but it was found necessary to remove my arm, as you see. And the company thought it best, to avoid my meeting with possible harm from the gang I had foiled, to transfer me to this point.

Now it is time for me to light up the station, for your train will soon be here. A pleasant journey to you, sir, and no mishaps. Good-night.

Burman's Indifference to Death.

Three Burmans were led out to suffer death by being shot. They were perfectly apathetic, not seeming to care a bit, judging by the way they laughed and talked and smoked the never absent cigar. One of them having been tied up, the other two squatted down and watched the sentence being carried out with intense interest. The volley was fired, and so true had gone the bullets that the top of the Burman's head was riddled with five of them. Turning away in disgust, what was my horror and surprise to see the remaining two prisoners rolling on the ground, convulsed with laughter at the effect of the Sepoys' rifles. It was some time before they recovered sufficiently to be taken up for punishment, and when they were, one of them was smoking a cigar and the other burst out laughing just as the order for firing was given.

The Burman, it will be seen from this, is apathetic, apparently indifferent to death. In spite of this quality, he is a coward in action and rarely fights in the open or stands his ground when attacked. They are not a tall race, and in many respects resemble the Chinese; having flat faces and small eyes. They wear their hair long like a woman, and the greatest insult they can receive is to have it cut. In daily life they are lazy, making the women do everything; thieves and liars, and not to be trusted in any business transaction.—Neville Morris, in New York Star.

A Romance of Compressed Air.

A gentleman who, by the way, is quite a celebrated organist himself, was wandering through the organ loft of St. Andrew's Church in New York when he slipped and fell into the diapason pipe of the huge instrument. He went down feet foremost into the cone of the pipe until he was firmly wedged.

The more he struggled the tighter he wedged himself, and being about twelve feet from the top of the pipe, the air soon began to give out, and he became frightened at the idea of dying in the prison where accident had lodged him. His frantic shouts for help did no good.

After spending a night in this dangerous and dismal hole, and having in his struggles stripped off his coat, he wound it about his waist, so that no air could escape from below. Soon he heard the sonorous tones of the organ, and ascended the pipe until he could reach the top with his hands. Then he knew that air had been pumped in below him, and that by gradual compression of the air, he had been forced up as through a pneumatic tube. As he drew himself out of the pipe, he gave one hearty and fervent shout of "Saved!" which rang above the tones of the organ, and nearly frightened the organist to death.

Navigability of Hudson's Straits.

OTTAWA, May 23.—The following extract from the private report to the Government by Captain Martham, who accompanied the expedition sent to Hudson's Bay to inquire into the navigability of the straits, was received here to-day from Ottawa:—"There it certainly navigation every year for at least five months. Very often the straits are likely to be navigable the entire twelve months, and the ice is not heavy, being of the honeycombed character, which can be easily resisted by steamers built for navigating these waters." The report indicates that the testimony of the men who were placed at stations along the shore is quite worthless, as they never could tell from their position how the water was flowing in the open channel. In fact they could not see.

A score of years ago the exploits of the *Monitor*, an experimental warcraft designed and built in the United States, drew the attention of the maritime world, and did much to inaugurate the revolution which has since been wrought in the construction and equipment of navies. Another experimental vessel, the *Vesuvius*, was launched the other day from the American Navy Yard, which bids fair to attract no less attention, and, should opportunity occur, to outdo the feats of its short-lived predecessor. The two chief novelties in regard to the *Vesuvius* are the high rate of speed anticipated, twenty knots an hour, and the unique character of her offensive armament. The latter is to consist of three guns, each fifty-four feet in length, and adapted to throw a dynamite shell of two hundred pounds weight a distance of one mile with precision. If this can be accomplished, and the dynamite cartridge made to explode on striking, it is evident that no ironclad could withstand the shock. Whether, however, the long range guns, now so much in vogue in naval warfare, would leave the little slumbering volcano many chances of coming within striking range of its intended victim is one of the uncertainties of the experiment.

Sudden joys are apt to be followed by moments of weakness. In the reaction from the delight occasioned by the freedom from flood this year, a Montreal paper says: "Spring poems are in order in Montreal at present, the season having behaved so well. Ask any devel-headed business man of Montreal, even with a warehouse near the river, and he would welcome a flood to escape the poetry.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

There will be no grant for a Dominion Exhibition this year.

The Toronto City Council at its meeting Tuesday night passed a by-law for the early closing of retail stores.

In the test case against the Salvation Army in Quebec, indicated as a public nuisance, the jury yesterday morning returned a verdict of guilty.

The population of the city of Quebec is placed at 56,000 Catholics and 6,000 Protestants, and shows an increase over last year of about 1,500.

The bill permitting the Canadian Pacific railway to obtain an independent entrance into Toronto was passed through the railway Committee.

Premier Thorburn, of Newfoundland, says that the time for the departure of the delegates for Ottawa to discuss admission to Confederation has not been fixed yet.

At the Wellington Assizes at Guelph, the grand jury returned a true bill against the county on the indictment preferred by Mr. Justice Rose for a nuisance in connection with the courthouse.

Senator Howlan has offered to form a company to construct a subway between Prince Edward Island and the mainland, and to connect the Island railway system with the Intercolonial, upon receiving from the Government $250,000 a year.

Hughes Bros., wholesale dry goods merchants, Toronto, have suspended payment. The Bank of Commerce holds $250,000 of the firm's paper, of which one-half is secured, and the other liabilities of the firm amount to about $150,000.

Plans for the proposed new bridge across the St. Lawrence from Longueuil to Point St. Charles have been forwarded to Ottawa, and a joint stock company will be formed to construct the bridge, which is estimated to cost two million dollars.

The Missisquoi Indians claim from the Dominion Government the Muskoka territory, comprising 18,950 square miles, and Deputy VanKoughnet recommends that this claim be compromised by the Dominion paying $196,822 and the Ontario Government an annual sum of $4,900.

A resolution was adopted by the Montreal Board of Trade urging the Government, in consequence of the lowness of the water in the Cornwall Canal, to withdraw the mill privileges along the canal unless there is sufficient water to allow vessels drawing nine feet to pass through safely.

The doctrinal difference between the Reformed Church of England, presided over by Bishop Ussher, and the Reformed Episcopal Church have been amicably settled at the meeting of the Synod in Ottawa just closed, and the two bodies will again unite under a new bishop, to be elected in September.

The Montreal harbour commissioners will continue the work of deepening the ship channel until it is assumed by the Dominion Government and the dredging fleet has been ordered out. The channel is expected to be completed by midsummer to a depth of 27½ feet throughout at low water, except half a mile at Cap la Roche, where the rock will take longer to dredge out.

Messrs. Lacoste, Macdougall, B. B. Osler, Blake and MacMaster, the eminent Q. C.'s, have been asked at the instance of the bucket-shop keepers for their opinions on Mr. Abbott's bill for the suppression of those institutions, and are stated to be unanimous that the provisions of the bill will stop a great part of the business of the Stock and Corn Exchanges in the Dominion, affect stock transactions on incorporated exchanges, and prevent all speculation on margin.

UNITED STATES.

Buffalo expects to gather $600,000 into the city treasury under high license.

Orange trees to the number of half a million were set out in California during the past year.

Smallpox is raging violently in Camargo, Mexico, opposite Rio Grande, Texas, and people are dying at the rate of ten a day.

The New York Fire Department spent $2,700 for sleighs on which to transport the trucks and engines during the three days of the blizzard.

Alfred Barnes died in Mexico County, Mo., on Sunday, aged 98. He is said to have been the oldest member of the Masonic order in the world.

Resolutions condemning the proposed Detroit River bridge were adopted by a meeting of Detroit vessel owners and ordered to be forwarded to Washington.

One American publisher, who uses 5,000,000 envelopes a year, has sailed for Germany after 20,000,000 envelopes, with which he proposes to crush the envelope monopoly.

The Philadelphia syndicate which now controls the street car lines of Chicago has ordered that all conductors must wear "boiled shirts." The conductors are indignant.

This is leap year and matters matrimonial are being reversed. In a breach of bromise suit in Brooklyn the man, and not the woman brings the suit, and he wants $10,000 damages.

The Boston journal's Washington correspondent relates that the Washington Humane Society has caused a member of the British legation to be fined $500 for docking the tails of two horses.

T. H. Garrett, of Baltimore, has had made for his steam yacht Gleam the smallest piano ever constructed. It is 47 inches high, 47 inches wide, and 26 inches deep. The tone is wonderfully sweet.

The triadrennial Conference of the Methodist Church in session in New York has delegates from the various States of the Union representing four million Methodists and church property valued at $44,000,000.

Two ragged Italian children, who were arrested in Chicago while gathering cigar stumps on the streets, explained that they sold the discarded weeds to a fellow countryman for 15 cents per pound and that they were "made into cigarettes."

A charter was filed at Topeka, Kansas, on Thursday for the Farmers' Federation of the Mississippi Valley. The capital stock is $20,000,000 with 2,000 000 shares at ten dollars each. The charter is signed by citizens of fourteen States and three Territories.

The South Carolina Episcopal diocesan convention has unanimously adopted a resolution looking to the absolute separation of the two races into different organizations. The colored churches cannot be compelled to accept this arrangement, but it is believed they will do so.

The great tunnel through the Cascade mountains on the Northern Pacific is completed. It is 9,900 feet long, through solid rock. In 1886, when the work was commenced, there were no roads leading into the mountains and all the heavy machinery had to be hauled in on wheels and then transferred to runners.

In a paper read by a Baltimore physician it was truly said that persons accept medical charity who would not accept it in any other form, and who are able to pay the doctor. The reason for this condition of things lies, in a great measure, in the willingness of physicians, especially young physicians who want practice, to give their services. No other profession is so charitable as the medical.

FOREIGN.

In a London lawsuit, the costs on one side have already amounted to $500,000.

Crickets are devastating Algeria, where they are entirely destroying vegetation.

The Crown Prince is said to be much more respectful to his mother since the Queen's visit to Berlin.

The bill accepting the Fishery Treaty has passed the third reading in Newfoundland Legislature.

Rev. Charles Spurgeon has returned to his duties in London from Bournemouth, much improved in health.

Mr. T. J. Condon, M. P., for offences under the Crimes Act, has been sentenced to two weeks' imprisonment.

Deputy Czernatonyi, a friend of Premier Tieza, in the *Nemsett*, a semi-official paper, declares that war is inevitable.

The Legislative Council of Victoria, Australia, has taken decided steps to prevent the importation of Chinese.

Twenty-one suicides have taken place from Clifton Suspension bridge, England, since its opening in December, 1864.

The Paris Comptoir des Comptes has failed to negotiate a loan of 500,000,000 roubles for the Russian Government.

In the grand court of the Kremlin at Moscow there is about to be erected a monument in memory of the late Czar, which will cost $650,000.

The despatches regarding Emperor Frederick's condition are even more contradictory than usual, only this time the favorable report comes last.

It is stated the Queen's visit to Berlin has worked wonders, her interviews with leading personages in Germany having left a very favorable impression.

The relations between Turkey and Greece have improved, and the two Governments have agreed not to recall their ambassadors.

Mr. Gladstone says the schism of the dissidents on the great question of Ireland has proved more disastrous than he could have anticipated.

The steamer Baltic, from Liverpool for New York, returned to Queenstown with part of her machinery broken, which will take ten hours to repair.

A despatch from Berlin to the London *Standard* says that clear proofs have been received of the existence of French and Russian intrigues against Italy.

At a meeting held in Dublin on Saturday a resolution was passed respectfully but emphatically refusing to recognize the Pope's right to interfere in Irish politics.

Mr. Wm. O'Brien, charged under the Crimes Act with advising the people in a proclaimed district to join the League, was sentenced to three months' imprisonment.

A memorial tablet to the memory of the six English war correspondents who fell in the Soudan, costing over $1,700, will shortly be unveiled in St. Paul's cathedral, London.

Sir James Fergusson announced in the Commons that the Government required £2,000 from private sources before advancing £10,000 for crofter emigration to Canada.

The Under Foreign Secretary stated in the British House of Commons that the Government had brought no influence to bear to secure the issue of the Papal rescript.

The London *Tablet* denies that the Papal rescript has any connection with politics, and says it believes the sober judgment of the nation will submit to the Papal decision.

The London and Liverpool branches of the National League have passed resolutions expressing confidence in Mr. Parnell, and declaring they will pay no attention to the rescript of the Pope.

Sir Henry Parkes, Premier of New South Wales, assured a deputation that waited upon him that the Chinese who were rejected at Melbourne would not be allowed to land in New South Wales.

The Madrid Christopher Columbus committee offers a prize of $100,000 for the best work in any language on the geographical discoveries of Portuguese explorers prior to the time of Magellan.

An epidemic of duels is prevailing in Paris at present. Since M. Dupuies was killed last Sunday, eight other gentlemen have vindicated their honour under the code, and seven more *affaires d'honneur* are set down for to-morrow.

The Emperor Frederick wears a scarf-pin with a history. Remarking on one occasion that the person with whom he was conversing was observing the pin with some curiosity, he pulled it out of his scarf and said:—"This little silver coin is one of three which were unearthed in an old Roman grave in the presence of my three boys. I had the three coins mounted as pins for them as mementoes of the occasion, and when my little Waldemar died I took possession of his and have worn it ever since." Prince Waldemar, who died in March, 1879, was a singularly lovable and bright boy, 12 years old at the time, and was the favorite child of "Unser Fritz" and his wife, and they bitterly and deeply mourned his premature death.

She Got Him Home.

A woman up at St. Helen's, says the Astoria Pioneer, is the wife of a man who loves to hang around a certain grog bazar, and in so doing he sorely neglects the helpmeet who sits patiently at home. Many a time and oft has she reasoned with him in her quiet, motherly way, and tried to point out to him the disgraceful way in which he was using her, but all to no purpose. She even went so far as to request the teller in the aforesaid booze emporium that he cease selling her husband liquor. But the poison-mixer bade her go hence and exchange New Year's calls with herself; but she turned on her heel and left his hateful presence.

That evening as she sat alone she heard a racket down cellar, and upon investigation found that a skunk had got his tail in the rat-trap. Now it is a well-known fact that a skunk will hold its peace as long as his bushy tail is held, whether in a trap or the hand, and remembering that she had no fear. Suddenly a bright thought entered her head. The clock in the house was striking one and she wanted papa to come home. With a quick movement she threw a bag over the animal's head, and, after grasping its tail, opened the trap, and thus armed headed for the saloon. It was only a short distance away, and finding the door partly open, she tossed the skunk into the midst of the crowd, and swiftly stole away.

It had the desired effect and papa came home. The saloon keeper, who never took a vacation before in his life, has gone into the country to visit relatives, and the saloon is closed for repairs.

Habits of the Ostrich.

The supposition that an ostrich lays but one egg annually, and drops that carelessly in the sand, is nonsense. So also is the familiar story that the bird is in the habit of poking his head in the sand, thinking that it may thus escape the observation of its pursuer. The ostrich is no such fool. The female lays as many eggs annually as any goose or hen, and all the birds in the flock use the same nest, which is a hole dug in the sand in some secluded place where they are safe from disturbance. When there are twenty or thirty eggs the male bird hatches them, sitting upon the nest continually for thirty days, and is fed meantime by the females. During the period of incubation the male bird is in an ugly mood and attacks fiercely with his bill and feet any man or animal that approaches him. As the chicks are hatched their mothers take care of them, the brood being divided among the flock by some instinct, and the cock is free to attend to his own affairs again. Very often eggs are found on the pampas, but such have dropped in the chase or by hens that have been unable to reach the nest.

Talk.

It seems to me that talk should be,
Like water, sprinkled sparingly.
Then ground that late lay dull and dried
Smiles up at you revivified,
And flowers—of speech—touched by the dew
Put forth fresh roots and bud anew.
But I'm not sure that any flower
Would thrive beneath Niagara's shower!
So when a friend turns full on me
His verbal hose, may I not flee?
I know that I am arid ground,
But I'm not watered—Gad! I'm drowned

Thanksgiving is good, thanks living is better.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

A War Scare in England—Emperor Frederick's Health—Bismarck Thinks War Imminent.

LONDON, May 15.—England is becoming excited over the possibillity of war, and there is a great popular uprising in favor of strengthening the army and navy for defensive purposes. The attacks of Gen. Lord Wolseley upon the Government for its niggardly economy and inefficiency have created great uneasiness. One hundred members of Parliament have called on the Secretary of State for War with reference to the matter and numerous public meetings are to take place during the coming week on the subject.

The Emperor has again passed a good day. The baseless reports circulated that there had been a recurrence of the inflammation caused general excitement till the results of inquiries at the palace were published. The official news concerning his condition is not entirely trustworthy, as the doctors join in the concealment of the worst phases of his malady, and in making the best of any change for the better. A favorable symptom is his increasing strength. His efforts to walk about the room are now fairly successful. A week ago he could not move his limbs. Now, with slight assistance, he is able to take an occasional turn up and down the room. His fever in the morning is very slight, but increases towards night. His sleeplessness continues, though frequently broken, but he enjoys intervals of repose deep and refreshing. The Empress visits his bedroom every morning, awaits his waking, and remains until the doctors assemble for consultation, when she withdraws to meet her daughters and to go out riding.

Prince Bismarck's solicitude to prevent the public mind being lulled into a deceptive calm regarding the chances of war was shown in the promptitude with which were made the denials of the peace predictions placed in his mouth in connection with the Schurz interview. Mr. Schurz did not communicate to any person the subject of his conversation with the Chancellor. He is, therefore, not responsible for what an official note in the *North German Gazette* termed an absolute invention.

A COCKROACH LETTER CARRIER.

Trained to Help Convicts to Escape.

A common cockroach was trained to act as a letter carrier between William Rodifer and "Starlight Jack" Ryan, convicts in the Southern Indiana Penitentiary. It is probably the first instance on record, too, where there was any use found for this little creature.

Rodifer occupied a cell in the tier just above the one where Jack was confined, and for a long time they had no means of communicating with one another. Rodifer was a daring fellow, but he had not sufficient imagination to get up a plan of escape, and he relied on the bright mind of his friend "Starlight Jack" to suggest an idea.

One evening Rodifer noticed an innocent looking cockroach running about on the floor. After watching its gambolings for a time he concluded he could use it. So, writing a short note to his friend, he tied it to the cockroach's wing, and kneeling down on the floor, he put it on the wall under the iron balcony in front of his cell. He calculated that it would run into the cell underneath. And it did.

Jack noticed the paper, caught the insect and read the note. Then he answered it, and poking the little creature out on the wall from the ceiling over the door he released it. The roach went into Rodifer's cell and was caught. Then they fed and cared for it, and used it in this manner for some months. In fact it grew to understand its business.

It must have been a female cockroach, however, for one day it stopped to chat with a friend and was noticed by a warden. The note which was written in some sort of cipher, was taken off and the hospital steward, Dr. Sid C. McCure, read it. Then the beetle was put on the balcony floor, and it ran into Rodifer's cell. Thus the officials were kept posted as to the plans of the two famous gaolbreakers.

After a time Jack began to suspect that something was wrong, and added a postscript to his letter something like this: "If everything is right you will find a hair from my head in this note." The warden read it as he did the others, but dropped the hair and lost it. "Never mind it," said Capt Craig, whose hair was red; "put one of mine in it." The answer came back, "That last whipping must have been an awful one, Jack, for it has changed the color of your hair." The scheming of these two worthies came to naught, however, and they served their terms.

Authors and Sentiments.

Nobody but us literary people knows how closely grows the attachment between the author and his characters. It is related of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe that when from the pages of her manuscript she read the death of little Eva, the entire family sat bathed in tears, nor could one of them speak a word, but all mournfully separated, going to their rooms as though they had just attended the funeral of a dear friend. Some friends met Thackeray on the street one day, and his countenance bore traces of intense grief. "What is the matter?" they asked. "I have just killed Colonel Newcome," he sobbed, bursting into tears as he hurried away. Charles Dickens had the same experience. So did I. Mine was even more harrowing. When I wrote my first funny story about Mr. Bilderback going up on the roof to shovel off the snow, and making an avalanche of himself and sliding down into a water barrel, I was almost heart-broken. I didn't kill Mr. Bilderback myself. Ah, indeed, I hadn't the heart to do that. The managing editor, that dear, considerate soul, saw how I felt about it, and he killed him for me. He also killed all the other dear, loving gentle characters in the sketch. And as I was leaving he remarked that he would kill me if I ever came back with any more such stuff. He meant it, too. People who saw me coming out of the office, scraping dust, and lint, and pine slivers, and gouts of paste off my back, saw at once, by my grief-stricken face, that something had happened. But I could not tell them what. My poor, bursting heart was too full.—[Bob Burdette.

The Loss of Temper.

Temper, too, there is no question, is good to keep; yet we ourselves remember occasions when we would have given all the world to have been able to lose our temper thoroughly, completely, irrevocably. Simulated loss of temper is a great gift; but a real, genuine loss has a power of closing a controversy or putting an end to a situation where stimulated loss can effect nothing. No doubt the losing is expensive; it generally means apology or compensation of some sort; but for the moment it carries a man through a difficulty unconsciously, and, as it were, on wings. The wounds received in the excitement of battle are said at the time not to hurt, and loss of temper means an excitement where wounds given and received become almost a pleasure.—[London Spectator.

Swift Justice.

The New York *Herald* says:—Yesterday morning Charles Rickerd was a member of the police force in this city. In the evening he was a convict in Sing Sing. He was arrested at four o'clock in the act of stealing and was sent on the 2 30 train to Sing Sing. In the meantime he had been indicted by the grand jury, arraigned before Recorder Smyth and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment on a plea of guilty. That beats the record. It shows what the machinery of the law can do when handled vigorously.

"Look here, doctor, if you could pay this bill, you'd accommodate me greatly." "Can't do it, my dear sir, impossible; but come in next week, and I may be able to do something for you." "Then you expect to be in funds soon?" "Yes, I saw young Slenderlegs going by here on his bicycle to-day."

ANY MAN

Who is **Weak, Nervous, Debilitated,** who in his **Folly** and **Ignorance** has **Trifled** away his **Vigor** of **Body, Mind** and **Manhood,** causing exhausting drains upon the **Fountains** of **Life. Headache, Backache,** Dreadful Dreams, **Weakness** of Memory, **Bashfulness** in **Society, Pimples** upon the **Face** and all the **Effects** leading to **Early Decay, Consumption** or **Insanity,** will find in our specific No. 23 a **Positive Cure.** It imparts **Youthful vigor** restores the **Vital Power** in old and young, strengthens and invigorates the **Brain and Nerves,** builds up the muscular system and arouses into action the whole physical energy of the human frame. With our specific No. 23 the most obstinate case can be cured in three months, and recent ones in less than thirty days. Each package contains two weeks treatment. Price $2. Cures Guaranteed. Our specific No. 24 is an infallible **Cure** for all **Private Diseases** no matter of **how long standing.** Sold under our written **Guarantee** to effect a **Cure.** Price $5. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



OUR ELEGANT PREPARATIONS.

Remember we manufacture and are the sole proprietors of the following specialties, and that they can be had from no other source. **THEY ARE NOT FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.** Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation upon all chronic disease invited. **NO CHARGE** except for medicines. All goods sent secure from observation. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

HAIR COLORING

Our magnificient preparations are warranted perfectly harmless. We prepare the following colors—the finer shades arise from the hair itself, Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Light Chestnut, Gold Blonde, Ash or Blonde Cendree. Send sample of hair when ordering. Price, $2. per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co.,

TOILET REQUISITES

In ordering please specify which you require we guarantee them to give entire satisfaction. No 8 Imparts to the skin the color and freshness of maidenhood; harmless and cannot be detected. $1.25. No. 9 Removes wrinkles. $2. No. 10 Removes Liver Spots. $1.25. No. 11 Removes Flesh Worms. $1.25. No. 12 Removes Freckles. $1.25. No. 13 Removes Pimples. $1.25. No. 14 Removes Tan. $1.25. No. 15 Removes Moles. $2. No. 16 Removes Peckmarks. $3. No. 17 Removes undue Prespiration. $1.25. No. 18 An absolute unfailing specific for the retention development or restoration of the Hair. $1.25. Toronto Medicine Co.

THE BUST

No. 19 Is a combined internal and external treatment which speedily develops or restores the female bust to the proportions of voluptuous nature. Is entirely harmless and certain in results. Price $3. Toronto Medicine Co. Toronto,

WOMEN'S ILLS

No. 20 A certain cure for Leucorrhœa, or Whites Falling of the Womb, Ulcerations Painful Menstruation, "Bearing down Pains" and all Diseases and Weaknesses peculiar to females. Endorsed by the highest medical authorities as an "unrivalled" remedy. Price $2 per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

FRENCH REGULATION PILLS

Far superior to Ergot. Tansy, Pennyroyal or Oxide. Endorsed by the thousands of ladies who use them MONTHLY. Never fail, Relieve pain, INSURE REGULARITY, Pleasant and Effectual. Price $2 Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

NEURALGIA & RHEUMATISM

Can be cured by using specific No. 22. Its wonderful sale is due to the simple fact that it does all that is claimed for it. Price $1. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

Torn in Pieces by a Panther.

Hugh Williams had a thrilling adventure the other night while driving from Hot Springs to his country home. When half a mile from his house his horses evinced considerable uneasiness, as though they were afraid to advance further in the direction they were going.

The farmer, becoming uneasy, whistled to his large and trusty bulldog, which was but a short distance in advance of him. Just as the dog started to return, in obedience to the alarm, Mr. Williams heard a noise in the branches of a tree which stood near the roadside, and when the dog got within twenty five yards of the waggon he was pounced upon by a huge panther, which leaped from the tree upon him. A terrible fight ensued.

The farmer's team became frightened and ran home with him. As soon as he reached his home Mr. Williams tethered his team, ran into the house, picked up his Winchester rifle, and returned to the spot to take a hand in the battle. He found his faithful dog torn to pieces, but no signs of the "varmint" was visible.

African Explorers Attacked.

The *Weser Zeirung* reports that Kund's and Tappenbeck's expedition to the interior of Cameroons was recently attacked by natives, and that two officers were severely wounded.

Kund and Tappenbeck are officers in the German army who made a notable journey in the Congo basin once two years ago, during which they discovered a large new river, the Fkatta, emptying into the foot of Lake Leopold I., which Stanley discovered. After their return home the Government sent them out again with a well-equipped expedition to traverse a great region which has never yet been visited by white men. The country stretching from Cameroons to Adamawa on the north, and far toward the big northern bend of the Congo on the south, is now the largest unexplored part of Africa. It is while engaged in this important enterprise that their expedition has been attacked by the natives, whose unfriendly disposition had already been reported by travellers who had gone a little inland from Cameroons.

The way of every man is declarative of the end of every man.—[Cecil.

THE LARGEST SCALE WORKS IN CANADA.

OVER 100 STYLES OF HAY SCALES, GRAIN SCALES, FARM SCALES. TEA SCALES, IMPROVED SHOW CASES MONEY DRAWERS Meat Choppers AND BUTCHERS' SUPPLIES



ADDRESS IN FULL, Write for terms.

C. WILSON & SON, 27 ESPLANADE STREET EAST TORONTO, ONT.

Mention this paper every time you write.

Consumption

that dread terror, a disease so long baffling science and the most skilled physicians, who knew of nothing to arrest, nothing to alleviate, nothing to cure. Now it is no longer an incurable malady even when given up by physicians, health can yet be found in OUR REMEDY, it heals and soothes the membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the ravages of this fell disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it.

CURES GUARANTEED

Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

MEDICATED ELECTRIC BELT



Medicated for all diseases of the blood and nervous system. Ladies' Belt $2 for female complaints it has no equal. Mens' Belt $3, combined Belt and Suspensory $5.

CURES Seminal weakness, errors of youth, lost manhood, nightly emissions, Etc. The only appliances giving a direct current of Electricity to the parts. Can be worn night or day without inconvenience. Hundreds of Testimonials on file from those cured of female diseases, pains in back and hips, head and limbs, nervous debility, general debility, lumbago, rheumatism, paralysis, neuralgia, sciatica disease of the kidneys, spinal disease, torpid liver, gout, leucorrhœa, catarrh of the bladder sexual exhaustion, seminal emissions, asthma heart disease, dyspepsia, constipation erysipelas, indigestion, impotency, piles, epilepsy, dumb ague and diabetes. Send stamp for handsomely illustrated book and health journal. Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation and electrical treatment free. Agents wanted everywhere. Pat. Feb. 26th, 1887

Cures Guaranteed

Medicated Electric Belt Co., 155 Queen St. West, Toronto, Canada.

THIS SILVER-PLATED INSTRUMENT



Can be used by any member of the family from infancy to Old Age with perfect safety.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age.

Price - - $3.

ORIENTAL

CATARRH IMPOSSIBLE UNDER ITS INFLUENCE

The only catarrh remedy ever offered to the public on 15 days trial; a written guarantee given with each instrument, W. T. BAER & Co., 155 Queen Street West, Toronto, Ont.

ACTINA

THE GREAT EYE AND LUNG RESTORER

Actina is not a medicine or a digusting lotion or powder ball, but a Self-generating Vapor, easily and pleasantly applied at all hours, times and places.

Actina No. 2.—Quickly relieves and thoroughly cures all Throat and Lung diseases.

Actina No. 3.—Positively cures all diseases of the Eye, Cataract Granulated Eye-lids, Inflamed Eyes, near and far sightedness THE EYE TREATED WHILE CLOSED.

THE ACTINA IS SOLD UNDER OUR WRITTEN

Tried, Tested and Proven

THAT

J. C. HERTEL'S, -:- DUTTON,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR CLOTHING.

See Our $3.00 Pants. Selling like hot cakes.

Also See Our Fine Black Worsted Suitings for $16.00.

Come and See and be Convinced that we do as we Advertise.

DUTTON, MAY 24, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

THE Dutton cheese factory started last week.

C. W. ALLEN has bought a lot from F. A. Humpidge.

MRS. LOVE, formerly of Dutton, moves to Blenheim this week.

THE carpenter work of D. McPherson's house is about finished.

W. H. BACKUS, who has been away for a year to California, returned on Thursday, 17th.

THE sacrament will be dispensed in the Presbyterian church, Cowal, on the 10th of June.

WE suppose that Mr. Evans, the new baker, will have Duttonites sampling his first batch of bread to-day.

D. MCKEE had one of his fingers badly jammed at Humpidge & Graham's stave mill last Friday.

THE Presbyterians hold an ice cream and intellectual entertainment in Leitch's hall this Thursday evening.

SEE J. C. Hertel's large new advertisement in this issue. He is bent on leading in clothing and gents' furnishings.

WE see that some of our exchanges are still advertising "Silk Ribbons." They should know by this time that the thing is a fraud.

A NEW story is just started in the ENTERPRISE entitled "The Thread of Life; or, Sunshine and Shade." We trust our readers will find this story as interesting as those of the past.

ANOTHER large hen's egg was brought to us this week by Charles E. Griffin, which measured as follows:—Length, 3 inches; circumference, small 6¼ inches; large, 7 13–16 inches; weight, 3¾ ounces.

J. H. LEBLONDE will give lessons on piano or organ, and in harmony and thorough bass; also lessons given in singing—Italian system of voice culture. Will give lessons in the country. Leave orders at Price's bookstore, Dutton, Ont.

GEO. K. PROUSE, of Windsor, directory canvassing agent for the Union Publishing Co., Ingersoll, was in Dutton on Wednesday. The directory which is being gotten up now will include the counties of Elgin, Middlesex, Norfolk and Oxford.

THE Presbyterian congregation had a business meeting on Monday evening to decide on a call to a minister. It was concluded to give a call to Rev. Mr. Henderson, of Melbourne, and a committee was appointed to wait on him that they may press their invitation.

THE Transcript tries to console the ratepayers of Glencoe who have been to a big expense in putting down a big and worthless well by telling them that the money did not all go out of the place; that one man had been paid $225 for teaming, and other men had received considerable for labor and board.

WHEAT is 90 cents a bushel in Dutton.

A. M. MCINTYRE is having his park lot fenced in.

DR. N. WASHINGTON, specialist, is to be in Dutton to-day, 24th.

A CADET arrived here last Saturday to assist in the Salvation Army.

JAMES H. MARSH has let the contract for building a house to John Clark.

J. E. NELSON has a large advt. in this paper. He can give you a good bargain in jewelry.

MR. E. MCDIARMID arrived home last Saturday after a sojourn with his family in Toronto for two months.

THE High School base ball club expect to play a game of ball here to-day, 24th, with the Collegiate Institute club of St. Thomas.

J. C. HERTEL has a large and beautiful sign, made by William Gillespie, placed in his window. The signs which Mr. Gillespie has made reflect great credit on his handiwork.

WE are invited to tell the boys that unless they want a ride on the train they had better keep off. The walk is not near so far from the station to Main street as it is from Iona to Dutton.

MRS. BLUE has moved into John McIntyre's house, and the captain of the Salvation Army will move into the house vacated by Mrs. Blue, which, we suppose, will be the headquarters for the S. A. officers in the future.

COUNTY Crown Attorney Donahue states that the criminal prosecutions against T. C. Hewitt, et al., of Ontario seed wheat fame, will not be withdrawn. There are three indictments against the accused, which will come up for trial at the approaching quarter sessions.

WE have received some correspondence this week without the writer's name being attached. The items may be all right, but we must insist on having the writer's name attached to correspondence, not for publication, unless desirable, but as a guarantee of good faith.

MR. J. E. JOHNSON, of Leamington, who purchased the Post after the death of Mr. Magill, recently disposed of it to Williams & Wigle, of Leamington, for $3,400. Mr. Johnson must be a man of ability and energy as the Post was much improved under his management.

THE nuisance boy is active once more, being engaged in setting off firecrackers. The council should pass a by-law at once prohibiting the setting off and also the sale of such a nuisance. A fire may originate from them yet, as they are thrown on the sidewalks and about buildings.

THE merchants of Dutton have decided to close their stores at 8 o'clock each evening after next Thursday excepting Saturday evenings, which will be kept as usual. Readers of the ENTERPRISE will please remember this. Those who do not read the ENTERPRISE may want a trip to Dutton later in the evening.

SEE the change of M. C. R. time table in this issue.

MR. EVANS has moved his family here from Glencoe.

THE Home Circle had another special meeting on Friday evening.

A DUTTONITE, while standing on the platform at the station in St. Thomas the other day, was accosted by an acquaintance thusly: "Good day. In the fish business now?" "No; in the mushroom business?" "Is there any money in that?" "Yes. I want three or four good men." "What do you pay?" "Forty dollars per month and board." Other conversation took place and the name and address of the man out of a job was handed over that he might be sent for when wanted. We presume that the man of Shedden, or some other place, is waiting in great expectancy to get word to come and receive that $40 and board per month.

HIGH SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

II. History.—C. E. Humpidge, 78 per cent.; J. R Paton, 68; Katie McCallum, 54; Wm. Docker, 52; Wm. McPherson, 50; E. J. Rothwell, 36; Clara Moore, 30; R. Fletcher, 28.

DIED.

WELCH.—In Dunwich, on the 16th inst., Amos Albert Welch, aged 31 years, 9 months and 8 days.

Deceased was buried in Black's Cemetery on Thursday. The funeral procession was very large, consisting of about 100 vehicles. The following were the pall bearers: Duncan Leitch, Arch. McGeachy, John Black, Angus Galbraith, John McPherson and Angus McArthur.

Malarial poisons contain the germs of dangerous diseases. If these poisons accumulate in the system, Typhoid, Bilious, Intermittent or Chill Fever is sure to follow. Ayer's Ague Cure is a warranted specific for malaria.

A PROCURESS' SENTENCE.—Mary Wilton, St. Thomas, was brought up on remand at the police court Tuesday on the charge of keeping a house of ill-fame and enticing young girls into the same for immoral purposes. She was found guilty of the charge and sentenced to one year and 364 days' imprisonment in the Mercer Reformatory.

A SURE RELIEF.

I suffered from a hard cough contracted by damp feet. Having consulted a local doctor without effect I thought I would try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam as a last resort. Before I had finished the first bottle my cough had entirely disappeared, and to-day I enjoy better health than ever before. I can conscientiously recommend it. Chas. H. Kent, telegraph operator, East Selkirk, Man.

A LAST RESORT.

Last summer, says Wm. J. James of Atherly Ont., I felt very miserable with pains over my kidneys, fluttering of the heart and nervousness; after taking different kinds of medicine, hearing of B.B.B. I thought I would try it; one bottle completely cured me. I can highly recommend it to others.

Whether on land or at sea, on the prairie or in the crowded city, Ayer's Pills are the best cathartic, being convenient, efficacious and safe. For torpid liver, indigestion and sick headache they never fail.

BARGAINS

IN WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY

DURING THE NEXT

SIXTY -:- DAYS!

We will offer our stock of the above at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Headquarters for SPECTACLES.

JAS. E. NELSON, - DUTTON AND WEST LORNE.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m.10 6		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney	10 57		....	12 15
Bismarck	11 08		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m.9.35	11 24	1 29	1 0
Iona	11 38		10 11	1 36
Shedden	11 47		....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	12 10		11 55	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m3 05	p.m1 10	5 25
Shedden	3 24	....	6 05
Iona	3 32	....	6 21
Dutton	3 45	1 45	6 45
Bismarck	4 00	....	7 20
Rodney	4 11	2 03	7 40
Ridgetown	4 44	2 36	9 15
Windsor	7 25	4 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 615 p.m. 4.55 p.m and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a. m.9 55	p.m.5 40
" Mixed	p.m.3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m.6.30	p.m.6.00	a.m.10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London	a.m.8.50	p.m.2.10	p.m.7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2.50	8.35

OLD DR. CHASE'S NEW RECEIPT BOOK.

His Last and Crowning Life Work.

Dr. Chase's Third, last and Complete RECEIPT BOOK AND HOUSEHOLD PHYSICIAN, or the Book for the Million, contains nearly 900 pages and sells for $2.25 in cloth binding and $2.50 in imported oil cloth, marble edge, and is justly by him called

'The crowning work of my life.'

It is the result of over half a century's observation, study and experience. Yet this embodies no compilation of his former books. IT IS WHOLLY A NEW BOOK. If 20 years ago he could produce a book that has had a sale of over 150,000 copies, and has made his name familiar in nearly every English-speaking home in the United States, Canada and thousands or homes in Europe, Australia and South America, what kind of a book could or would he produce at his CROWNING LIFE WORK, with more than thirty years of additional practice and experience? The book itself answers the question, and is the most valuable production in the history of book publishing.

Caution! Unscrupulous and pirating publishers are attempting to copy this book by taking portions of it out and palming it off on the public as the complete work. We own the manuscript, purchased from Dr. Chase's heirs. See that you get the GENUINE book. See that it has our name on the title page and is copyrighted by us.

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TO MACKINAC.

Summer Tours.

Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron.
St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

NEW BAKERY.

The New Bakery, Dutton, is in operation

Next door to the Post Office

Mr. Evans has hired a First-class Baker and will give first-class satisfaction in

Bread, Cakes and All Kinds of Confectionery.

Wedding Cakes made to order.

W. M. EVANS.

Next Door to the Postoffice. May 16.

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Local & Travelling Salesmen

To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones; upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.

Address with references.

MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

W. I. Schultz & Son



UNDERTAKERS!

Wish to announce that they will use their

HEARSE -:- FREE

To those who bury at Cowal, McKillop's or Black's Cemetery.

W. I. SCHULTZ & SON.

Dutton, May 16.

DR. WOODRUFF.

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.

ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.

No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O

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THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1888. NO. 23.

Professional Cards

MONEY !
AT 5 AND 5½ PER CENT.
On good farms, 1 to 10 years. Only $125,000 left. I loaned over $40,000 last ten days. Call Soon.
A. McCrimmon, St. Thomas
Office Over John E. Smith's Hardware Store

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Will visit Wallacetown every Tuesday at Ontario House, and Bismarck every Wednesday at Roome's Hotel. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Dutton every Thursday, at the Nelson House, and Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK !
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

A. N. C. BLACK,
Private Banker.
Money Loaned —.•.— Notes Discounted
Drafts issued on all branches of Merchants Bank of Canada.
Money to loan on Real Estate at 6 per cent.

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shouits, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

MUSIC!
NEW MUSIC !
J. M. JACKSON
Has opened up a first-class Music Room where all kinds of
Musical Instruments
from a Jew's Harp to a Piano can be had.
Music Books, Sheet Music, Violin Strings and Bridges, etc.
☞ All kinds of Sewing Machines repaired.
Remember the Bell Organ takes the lead wherever exhibited. J. M. Jackson is now prepared to supply any person with a GENUINE BELL ORGAN.
Store opposite Commercial Hotel, Main Street, Dutton.
Jan. 27. 1-yr

Use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap for prickly heat, nettle rash, scaley eruption, itch, and all diseased conditions of the skin.

THE PRINCIPLE



COLD MEDICATED.
N. Washington, M.D., L.C.P.S.O.,
EMINENT THROAT AND LUNG SURGEON,
will visit Commercial House,
THURSDAY, MAY 24, '88
Read Mrs. Mitchell's testimony.
DR. WASHINGTON,
I think it my duty to let you know how my health is improving. When I commenced treatment with you I was very ill. I had severe catarrh of my head and throat. My lungs were pronounced to be far gone in consumption. I had a very bad cough, raised a good deal of blood and matter, had night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh, appetite very poor and could scarcely walk across the floor. My family doctor considered my case entirely hopeless. As a last resort I was lead to try your treatment for Catarrh and Consumption. My improvement was noticeable from the first and now after nearly six months treatment, under the blessing of a kind Providence, my health is again restored
Signed, MRS. WM. MITCHELL, Otterville.

DR. HODDER'S BURDOCK AND SARSAPARILLA COMPOUND
CURES Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases and all Impurities of the Blood from whatever cause arising.
The Great Spring Medicine
Price 75cts., (with Pills $1)
—TRY—
DR. HODDER'S
LITTLE LIVER PILLS
(very small and easy to take.)
No Griping. No Nausea.
Sold everywhere; price 25cts.
THE UNION MEDICINE CO.,
Proprietors, Toronto, Ont.

TO THE LADIES OF DUTTON AND VICINITY.
FOR THE NEXT
SIXTY DAYS
I will sell a Fine Line of
BROOCHES
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES
Respectfully yours,—
W. H. VOGT.

Durham Bull.
THE undersigned has a High Grade Bull which he will keep for service on his place, Lot 8, Concession A, about 1½ miles south-west of Dutton.
T. WOOLDRIDGE.
Dutton, May 17th, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds,
etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

National Pills are sugar-coated, mild but thorough, are the best stomach and liver pills in use.

SPRING.

FOR DRESS GOODS
GO TO HOCKIN & POOL'S.
FOR MILLINERY
GO TO HOCKIN & POOL'S.
FOR GENERAL DRY GOODS
GO TO HOCKIN & POOL'S.
For the Best Boots & Shoes
GO TO HOCKIN & POOL'S.
For the Best Fitting Suit
GO TO HOCKIN & POOL'S.
For the Cheapest Groceries
GO TO HOCKIN & POOL'S.
For Bargains go to Hockin & Pool's

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Mayor Cowan, of London, is lying seriously ill in Toronto.

An action is now pending at Osgoode Hall, Toronto, to quash the early closing by-law of that city.

A young man at Guelph married a young lady there a year ago and received $2,000 in Central Bank shares. He is now $2,000 worse off than he was before.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal.

Woodstock has four or five lawsuits on its hands. The town is in a fair way to learn that, while there is a great deal of uncertainty about the law, there is none about the costs.

Two men leading stallions met on the road between Merrickville and Burritt's Rapids. While the men conversed the horses fought. Mr. McEwen took a stick and endeavored to part the animals, when one of them reared up and struck him on the head, killing him instantly.

Sunday night, after returning from church, Mrs. William Blain, of Orillia, asked her maid to prepare some gruel. By mistake the maid used meal which contained "Rough on Rats," and which had been placed on a shelf in the pantry. Mrs. Blain died within an hour after partaking of the gruel. She leaves a husband and three children.

Michael Hunsberger, until recently keeper of the Elgin House of Industry, died at his residence in St. Thomas on Sunday, 20th inst., after a long illness of cancer in the stomach, in the 58th year of his age. He was for some years a well known Bayham farmer and at one time served the township as deputy-reeve. When the Elgin House of Industry was built, twelve years ago, he was appointed its keeper, and retained the position up to last January, when ill-health compelled him to resign, and when the county council presented him with a handsome silver service.

The New York World states that the Western Union Telegraph Company have an arrangement with Edison by which the company pay him a certain sum yearly for the right to suppress any of his inventions which the company chooses. It is said that under this arrangement the company has already suppressed two important inventions which would have revolutionized and indefinitely cheapened telegraphy. Apparently there is nothing a monopoly will not do, from dynamiting a possible rival to obstructing human progress.

CROP PROSPECTS.

FALL WHEAT.—The outlook for fall wheat is rather unpromising, though much depends on the character of the weather during the latter part of May and the first half of June. A very dry summer was followed by a dry autumn; the little rain that did fall in time to in any way promote the growth of crops was so quickly absorbed by the parched ground that its good effects were scarcely noticeable. In so far as concerned fall wheat, the cold weather came upon it while the plant was still small and delicate and in every way ill-fitted to contend with the trials of the winter and spring seasons. Had the spring opened at all favorably the crop would likely have been a good one, despite the bad start in the fall. But the season has been very untoward. April, instead of being made up of successive days of warm showers and bright sunshine, was, with the exception of a few days, cold, dry and bright. Chilling winds from the west and north-west made sad havoc with the wheat, which in most localities had come through the winter very promisingly, and though the crop is now in anything but a promising condition three or four weeks of fresh, warm, "growing weather" may greatly change its prospects for the better. It is a noticeable fact that to a great extent the plants escaped winter-killing, while very few correspondents have noticed the ravages of worms or insects. In the Lake Erie counties the reports are decidedly unfavorable. Not only did the cold dry weather of April damage the crop, but much of it was destroyed by ice forming on the fields after the thaws of winter. This seems rather inexcusable, as surface draining is neither troublesome nor expensive. It is all very well to have a field in such a state that the self-binder will pass over it smoothly, but the farmer should remember that if this means letting the water lie long enough on the field to form a heavy and destructive coating of ice he will presently find that there will be comparatively little work in his fields for his favorite implement. In the county of Elgin one correspondent notes the ravages of the wire worm, but as a rule the fall wheat crop seems to be singularly free from damages by worms or insects in this as well as other parts of Ontario.

CLOVER.—Owing to several causes clover will be a very light crop. In most localities the seed sown last year was a failure on account of the drouth, which did far more damage than the winter or spring frosts. Much of the clover spared by the drouth, however, has been destroyed by late frosts heaving out the plants, especialy on heavy and low-lying land, as many fields have been plowed up. In some parts the remaining crop is reported as backward, owing to the lateness of the spring. Old meadows are generally in better condition than those of last year's seeding. In a few places the ravages of a grub are noted as having caused some destruction. There are numerous exceptions to the generally unfavorable outlook, but as a whole the yield will be far below a full one.

FRUIT AND VEGETATION.—Although a careful resume of the reports received prove that vegetation is at least from ten to fifteen days late compared with last year, yet at the time of writing both field and forest have begun to present a decidedly green appearance. Fruit trees generally are looking well. The very backwardness of spring is thought to be favorable to fruit, as late frosts are less liable to occur. The apple crop will be above the average. The peach crop is likely to be a failure except in the Niagara district and in some parts of Essex and Kent, and even in these localities many of the buds have been killed by the severe frosts. The plum promises well where the trees have been spared by the black knot, and pears, quinces, grapes and small fruits bid fair to come up to the average. In regard to the cherry, the reports are very discouraging. From every part of the province correspondents report with unvarying monotony that nearly all trees are destroyed by the black-knot, no adequate or wholly satisfactory method for its prevention or extermination having yet been devised. Moreover much fault is found since the preventive measures ordered by the government are not carried out in a manner at all consistent with the wishes of those who desire the preservation of one of our most luscious fruits.

MILLS BURNED AT IONA STATION

LOSS ESTIMATED AT $14,000

Last Thursday morning, 24th, about two o'clock, a train gang approaching Iona Station from the west discovered the Roseneith Mills to be afire. The engine whistle was blown loudly, arousing the inhabitants, but the fire had got too far to be subdued. When first discovered the fire had not broken out, but the whole inside of the building was a blaze. The fire spread to the storehouse and stable which stood close by. The fence and the stock shute for loading live stock on the cars, and about 100 cords of wood were also burned.

The mills were new, having been in operation only about three years; the machinery was of the most improved kind and there was a large quantity of it. The origin of the fire is supposed to have been from a hot journal, as the mill was running the day before until night.

Mr. Henderson, the proprietor, says that he does not purpose building again, as he is unable to do so. The succession of fires which he has had has reduced him financially, this being the third in about four years. He lost by the first $2,000 over and above the insurance; by the second $1,000, and by this he estimates the loss at $14,000, but covered by insurance to the amount of $6,500—$700 of which is in the Huron & Middlesex, and $1,500 in the Perth Mutual. The stock, of which there was not much, is fully covered by insurance. Mr. Henderson tenders his thanks to those who labored so hard and heroically in saving the balance of his wood and other surroundings.

The loss of the mill will make it rather gloomy for some of the men who are left in business there, as the mill was the life of the place. Mr. Jelly, merchant, thinks he will not remain there.

DISTRICT MEETING.

SECOND DAY.

On Wednesday, at 10 o'clock, the lay delegates were present representing each circuit in the district.

The reports from the various circuits showed a year of progress in all departments of the work. An increase of 152 in the membership for the year was reported. The connexional funds were well sustained.

Rev. J. W. Freeman, B. D., was elected to represent the district on the Stationing Committee and Rev. J. Philp and W. B. Whiting, Esq., on the Sabbath School Committee.

Moved by Rev. J. Philp, seconded by W. B. Whiting, Esq., and resolved, That we hereby express our hearty thanks to the minister and friends of Dutton for the very hospitable manner in which they have entertained the members of this district meeting, and that this resolution be read to the congregation by the pastor next Lord's day.

A resolution was passed thanking the chairman for the able manner in which he presided at the meetings during the year and the prosperity attending his year of office.

Meeting closed with benediction by the chairman.

SHEDDEN.

Mr. Thomas Orchard and family, on returning from church in St. Thomas Sunday evening, the team became unmanageable and ran away, smashing the rig. The occupants escaped with slight injuries.

Mrs. Henry Down is considered out of danger.

A son of David Marr had the misfortune to dislocate his arm at the elbow. Dr. Howell attended to his injuries.

Wm. Singer has started the mason work of John Andrew's house.

One of our citizens who figures on his interest came home from St. Thomas on Saturday and had a few words with some parties. He went to his house, got his revolver and came up to the corner "loaded for bear," but as he could not find his man at the moment he got over his passion.

Galt's population is now 6,150, with a suburban population of about another 1,000.

Fever, colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness, weakness and convulsions are some of the effects of worms in children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

HIGH SCHOOL MEETING.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the Dutton High School Board held May 2. All the members present except W. S. Jackson. P. Stalker in the chair.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved; also minutes of special meeting, held March 3, were approved as read.

Several communications were read.

Moved by D. McGregor, seconded by A. N. C. Black, that the communications be disposed of in order as read.

The first was from the Educational Department in reference to library of reference.

The principal, W. Rothwell, B.A., being present, explained that the complaints of the High School Inspector about library of reference were being met with the grant of $100 made by the Board.

Moved by D. McGregor, seconded by A. N. C. Black, That the Secretary inform the Department that steps are being taken to supply the wants of a library of reference.—Carried.

Communications from J. Tremeer and J. Short regarding salaries, and asking legal interest for one month or until paid.

Moved by D. McGregor, seconded by D. McLaren, That the quarter salaries be paid to the teachers without interest.—Carried.

Moved by D. C. Leitch, seconded by D. McLaren, That teachers' salaries be hereafter paid quarterly by the Treasurer and receipts taken for the same, and that the Board grant cheques at the next ensuing meeting.—Carried.

A communication from L. J. Willson re rent.

Moved by A. N. C. Black, seconded by D. McLaren, That the sum of $175 be paid to the owners of the High School building as rent for 1887, as the Board believes itself to be liable for the past time, and that further inquiry be made in reference to the Board's liability for the future.—Carried.

The following accounts were passed, and on motion of D McLaren, seconded by A. N. C. Black, ordered to be paid: A. J. Leitch, expenses to St. Thomas, $4.50; J. C. Price, supplies, $3.75; A. McRae, quarter's salary as janitor, $15.

On motion the Board adjourned.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the High School Board held May 26. Present, D. McGregor, W. S. Jackson, A. N. C. Black and D. C. Leitch.

Moved by D. C. Leitch, seconded by W. S. Jackson, That D. McGregor occupy the chair pro tem.—Carried.

Minutes of last meeting read, and on motion of W. S. Jackson, seconded by A. N. C. Black, approved as amended.

A communication from Jas. Short with reference to quarter's salary, due April 1st ult., was read.

Moved by A. N. C. Black, seconded by W. S. Jackson, That Jas. Short's quarter's salary with legal interest be paid.—Carried.

On motion the Board adjourned.

WEST LORNE.

Mr. J. Ward left Saturday evening for Niagara.

W. M. Parish spent Sunday in Glencoe.

Rev. J. Malloy held sacrament service on Sabbath and preached to a crowded house.

Mr. Edward Ramsey leaves for Scotland next week. Safe journey, friend Ramsey.

Mr. Stebler's team ran away on Monday last from the Commercial Hotel, capsizing the wagon and throwing out the occupant. Fortunately not much harm was done.

Mr. J. H. Greer spent Monday in the city on business.

Mr. S. Cole is busily engaged in putting in tile on Main street. New sidewalk is also being laid down.

The following is the list of presents given to Mr. and Mrs. C. Zoller:

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Stabler, bible; L. Mistele, G. Katzenmier, E. Zimmerman, J. Shaw and Henry Miller, china tea set; Miss M. B. Zoller and Wm. Stabbler, silver cake basket; John Zoller, Jacob Zoller and George Zoller, hanging lamp; Simon Zoller, silver cruet; E. A. Hugill, silver sugar bowl; Miss Mary and D. Grout, dressing companion; Mr. and Mrs. J. Zoller, silver butter dish; A. Streib, sr., silver pickle cruet; Aunty McMillan, oil painting; Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Schmid, silver goblet; Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Mistle, cake stand, large fruit dish, 1 doz. small fruit dishes; Rich. Hempton, stone china dinner set; J. J. Mistle, table linen; Miss Lizzie Lusty and Andrew Streib, half doz. silver napkin rings; Miss C. Zoller, mirror; Misses L. Schweitzer and Katie Mistele, silver napkin ring; Mr. and Mrs. Hielman, plush whisk holder and whisk; Miss Barbara Hux and Jacob Eberhardt, half doz. goblets and one dozen napkins; Mrs. Lena Snider, glass butter cooler; Mr. and Mrs. H. Schnekenberger, set glass dishes; Mr. and Mrs. Chas Mistele, bedroom lamp and half dozen silver tea spoons; Conrad Schweitzer, glass water pitcher and goblets; Mr. and Mrs. Butchbaker, glass set; Mr. John Schnekenberger, carving knife and fork; Conrad Kriter, glass set; Miss Ada Barber, silver dessert and tea spoons; Jacob Streib, half doz. goblets; Mrs. S one, half doz. goblets; Miss Katie Strome, fruit dish; Mr. and Mrs. Tegg, half doz. plates and half doz. table spoons; Mr. and Mrs. J. Schnekenberger, glass fruit dish and table linen; Mr. and Mrs. G. Schweitzer, Ridgetown, silver pickle cruet; Mrs. T. Harris, rattan work basket; Thos. Harris, gilt frame looking-glass; Mr. and Mr. and Mrs. Michael Baker, table linen; Mr. and Mrs. McPherson, table linen and one doz. napkins; Lizzie Shoemaker, white bed spread; Peter Skinner, gilt wall pocket; Miss Maggie and Jacob Hessenaur, half doz. silver tea spoons; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ward table linen; Jacob Schweitzer, glass cruet; Miss Lydia Zimmerman, silver butter cooler; Miss Lydia Shoemaker, white bed spread; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Speirn, table linen; Misses Martha and Mary Verner, silver napkin ring; Miss Sarah Zoller, vegetable dish; Mrs. Godfrey Mistele, half doz. silver tea spoons; Miss Lena Schweitzer, wall pocket; Miss Mary C. Schnelz, pickle dish; Miss Jennie Schweitzer, fruit dish; Mr. and Mrs. McCally, cake plate; Miss Kohler and J. Nevetzral, cake stand.

ASSOCIATION MEETINGS.—The Western Association of Baptist churches was held in Chatham on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. The Elgin Association meet with the 2nd Dorchester church at Gladstone, on Friday and Saturday of this week.

THE THREAD OF LIFE;

OR

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

The village of Whitestrand, on the Suffolk coast—an oasis in a stretch of treeless desert—was and is one of the remotest and most primitive spots to be found anywhere on the shores of England. The railways, running inland away to the west, have left it for ages far in the lurch; and even the two or three belated roads that converge upon it from surrounding villages lead nowhere. It is, so to speak, an absolute terminus. The World's End is the whimsical title of the last house at Whitestrand. The little river Char that debouches into the sea just below the church, with its broad estuary from the low stretch of reclaimed and sluice drained pasture land of wiry grass that rolls away to the southward. The very name Whitestrand, as old as the days of the Danish invasion of the East Anglian plain, at once describes the one striking and noteworthy feature of the entire district. It has absolutely no salient point of its own of any sort, except the hard and firm floor of pure white sand that extends for miles and miles on either side of the village.

All Whitestrand—what there was left of it—belonged to Mr. Wyville Meysey. His family had bought the manor and estate a hundred years before, when the banking firm of Meysey's in the Strand was in the first heyday of its financial glory. Unhappily for him, his particular ancestor, a collateral member of the great house, had preferred the respectable position of a country clergyman to an active share in the big concern in London. From that day forth, the sea had been steadily eating away the Meysey estate, till very little was left of it now but salt, marsh and sandhills and swampy pasture-lands.

It was Tuesday when Hugh Massinger and Warren Relf set sail from the Tower on their voyage in the *Mud-Turtle* down the crowded tidal Thames; on Thursday morning, two pretty girls sat together on the roots of an old gnarled poplar that overhung the exact point where the Char empties itself into the German Ocean. The Whitestrand poplar, indeed, had formed for three centuries a famous landmark to seafaring men who coast round the inlets of the Eastern Counties.

The elder of the two girls who sat together picturesquely on this natural rustic seat was dark and handsome, and so like Hugh Massinger himself in face and feature, that no one would have had much difficulty in recognizing her for the second cousin of whom he had spoken, Elsie Challoner. Her expression was more earnest and serious, to be sure, than the London poet's; her type of beauty was more tender and true; but she had the same large melting pathetic eyes, the same melancholy and chiselled mouth, the same long black wiry hair, and the same innate grace of bearing and manner in every movement as her distinguished relative. The younger girl, her pupil, was fairer and shorter, a pretty and delicate blonde of eighteen, with clear blue eyes and wistful mouth, and a slender but dainty girlish figure. They sat hand in hand on the roots of the tree, half overarched by its hollow funnel, looking out together over the low flat sea, whose fresh breeze blew hard in their faces, with the delicious bracing coolness and airiness peculiar to the shore of the German Ocean. There is no other air in all England to equal that strong air of Suffolk; it seems to blow right through and through one, and to brush away the dust and smoke of town from all one's pores with a single whiff of its clear bright purity.

"How do you think your cousin'll come, Elsie?" the younger girl asked, twining her straw hat by its strings carelessly in her hands. "I expect he'll drive over in a carriage from Daw's from the Almundham Station."

"I'm sure I don't know, dear," the elder and darker answered with a smile. "But how awfully interested you seem to be, Winifred, in this celebrated cousin of mine! What a thing it is for a man to be a poet! You've talked of nothing else the whole morning."

Winifred laughed. "Cousins are so very rare in this part of the country, you see," she said apologetically. "We don't get sight of a cousin, you know—or, for the matter of that, of any other male human being, erect upon two legs, and with a beard on his face—twice in a twelve-month. A live young man in a tourist suit is quite a rarity, I declare, nowadays.—And then a poet too! I never in my life set eyes yet upon a genuine, all-wool, unadulterated poet. And you say he's handsome, extremely handsome!"

"Winifred! Winifred! you naughty, bad girl!" Elsie laughed out, half in jest and half in earnest, "moderate your transports. You've got no sense of propriety in you, I do believe—and no respect for your instructress's dignity either. I oughtn't to let you talk on like that.—But as it's only Hugh, Winnie, like my own brother."

"What a jolly name—Hugh!" Winifred cried enthusiastically. "It goes so awfully well together, too, Hugh Massinger. There's a great deal in names going well together. I wouldn't marry a man called Adair, now, Elsie, or O'Dowd, either, not if you were to pay me for it (though why you should pay me, I'm sure I don't know), for Winnifred Adair doesn't sound a bit nice; and yet Elsie Adair goes just beautifully. Winifred Challoner—that's not bad, either. Three syllables, with the accent on the first. Winifred Massinger—that sounds very well too; best of all, perhaps. I shouldn't mind marrying a man named Massinger."

"Other things equal," Elsie put in laughing.

"Oh, of course he must have a moustache," Winifred went on in quite a serious voice. "Even if a man was a poet, and was called Massinger, and had lovely eyes, and could sing like a nightingale, but hadn't a moustache—a beautiful, long, wiry, black moustache, like the curate's at Snade—I wouldn't for the world so much as look at him. No close-shaven young man need apply. I insist upon a moustache as absolutely indispensable. Not red: red is quite inadmissible. If ever I marry—and I suppose I shall have to, some day, to please papa—I shall lay it down as a fixed point in the settlements, or whatever you call them, that my husband must have a black moustache, and must bind himself down by contract beforehand as long as I live never to shave it."

Elsie shaded her eyes with her hand and looked out seaward. "I shan't let you talk so any more, Winnie," said she, with a vigorous effort to be sternly authoritative. "It isn't right; and you know it isn't. The instructress of youth must exert her authority. We ought to be as grave as a couple of church owls.—What a funny small sailing-boat that is on the sea out yonder! A regular little tub! So flat and broad! She's the roundest boat I ever saw in my life. How she dances about like a walnut-shell on top of the water!"

"Oh, that's the *Mud-Turtle!*" Winifred cried eagerly, anxious to display her nautical knowledge to the full extent before Elsie, the town-bred governess. "She's a painter's yawl, you know. I've seen her often. She belongs to an artist, a marine artist, who comes this way every summer to sketch and paint mud-banks."

"She's coming in here now, I think," Elsie murmured, half aloud.—"O no; she's not; she's gone beyond it, towards the point at Walberswick."

"That's only to tack," Winifred answered, with conscious pride in her superior knowledge. "She's got to tack because of the wind, you know. She'll come up the creek as soon as she catches the breeze. She'll luff soon.—Look there, now; they're luffing her. Then in a minute they'll put her about a bit, and tack again for the creek's mouth.—There you are, you see; she's tacking, as I told you.—That's the artist, the shorter man in the sailor's jersey. He looks like a common A.B. when he's got up so in his seafaring clothes; but when you hear him speak, you can tell at once by his voice he's really a gentleman. I don't know who the second man is, though, the tall man in the tweed suit—he's not the one that generally comes—that's Mr. Potts. But, oh, isn't he handsome? I wonder if they're going to sail close alongside. I do hope they are. The water's awfully deep right in by the poplar here. If they turn up the creek, they'll run under the roots just below us.—They seem to be making signs to us now.—Why, Elsie, the man in the tweed suit's waving his hand to you!"

Elsie's face was crimson to look upon. As the instructress of youth, she felt herself distinctly discomposed. "It's my cousin," she cried, jumping up in a terror of excitement and waving back to him eagerly with her tiny handkerchief. "It's Hugh Massinger! How very delightful! He must have come down by sea with the painter."

"They're going to run in just close by the tree," Winifred exclaimed, quite excited also at the sudden apparition of the real live poet. "O, Elsie doesn't he just look poetical! A man with a face and eyes like that couldn't help writing poetry, even if he didn't want to. He must be a friend of Mr. Relf's I suppose. What a lovely, romantic, poetical way to come down from London—tossing about at sea in a glorious breeze on a wee bit of a tub like that funny little *Mud Turtle!*"

By this time, the yawl, with the breeze in her sails, had run rapidly before the wind for the mouth of the river, and was close upon them by the roots of the poplar. As it neared the tree, Hugh stood up on the deck, bronzed and ruddy with his three days' yachting, and called out cheerily in a loud voice: "Hillo, Elsie, this is something like a welcome! We arrive at the port, after a stormy passage on the high seas, and are met at its mouth by a deputation of the leading inhabitants. Shall we take you on board with your friend at once, and carry you up the rest of the way to Whitestrand?"

Elsie's heart came up into her mouth. She would have given the world to be able to cry out cordially: "O Hugh, that'd be just lovely;" but propriety and a sense of the duties of her position compelled her instead to answer in a set voice: "Well, thank you; it's ever so kind of you, Hugh; but we're here in our own grounds, you know already.—This is Miss Meysey, Winnifred Meysey; Winnie, this is my cousin Hugh, dear. Now you know one another.—Hugh, I'm so awfully glad to see you!"

Warren Relf turned the bow toward the tree, and ran the yawl close alongside till her tiny taffrail almost touched the roots of the big poplar. "That's better," he said.—"Now, Massinger, introduce me. You do it like a Lord Chamberlain, I know."

"You won't come up with us, then, Miss Challoner?" asked Hugh. Elsie bent her head. "We mustn't," she said candidly, "though I own I should like it. It's so very long since I've seen you, Hugh. Where are you going to stop in the village? You must come up this very afternoon to see me."

Hugh bowed a bow of profound acquiescence. "If you say so," he answered with less languor than his wont, "your will is law. We shall certainly come up.—I suppose I may bring my old friend with me—the owner and skipper of this magnificent and luxurious vessel?—We've had the most delightful passage down, Elsie. I never in my life felt anything like it. The blood of the old Sea-kings comes up in my veins, and I've been rhyming "viking" and "liking," and "striking" and "diking" ever since we got well clear of the London Bridge, till this present moment.—I shall write a volume of Sonnets of the Sea, and dedicate them duly to you—and Miss Meysey."

As for Winifred, with a red rose spreading over all her face, she said nothing; but twirling her hat still in her hand, she gazed and gazed open-eyed, and almost open-mouthed—except that an open mouth is so very unbecoming—upon the wonderful stranger with the big dark eyes, who had thus dropped down from the clouds upon the manor of Whitestrand.

"I'll put her in nearer," Warren Relf said quietly, after a few minutes, glancing with mute admiration at Elsie's beautiful face and slim figure.—We'll lie by here for half an hour, Hugh, and if you prefer it, I'll put you ashore, and you can walk up through the grounds of the Hall, while I navigate the ship to the *Fisherman's Rest*, up yonder at Whitestrand."

As he spoke, he put over the boom for a moment, to lay her in nearer to the roots of the tree. It was an unlucky movement. Winnifred was sitting close to the water edge with her hat in her hand, dangling over the side. The boom, flapping suddenly in the wind with an unexpected twirl, struck her wrist a smart blow, and made her drop the hat with a cry of pain into the river. Tide was on the ebb; and almost before they had time to see what had happened, the hat had floated on the swift stream far out of reach, and was careering hastily in circling eddies on its way seaward.

Hugh Massinger was too good an actor, and too good a swimmer into the bargain, to let slip such a splendid opportunity for a bit of cheap and effective theatrical display. The eyes of Europe and of Elsie were upon him—not to mention the unknown young lady, who, for aught he knew to the contrary, might perhaps turn out to be a veritable heiress to the manor of Whitestrand. In a second he had taken off his coat and boots—sprung lightly to the further deck of the *Mud-Turtle*, and taken a header in his knickerbockers and stockings and flannel shirt into the muddy water. In nothing does a handsome man look handsomer than in knickerbockers and flannels. The tide was setting strong in a fierce stream round the corner of the tree, and a few stout strokes, made all the stouter by the consciousness of an admiring trio of spectators, brought the eager swimmer fairly abreast of the truant hat inmid-current. He grasped it hastily in his outstretched hand, waved it with a flourish high above his head, and gave it a twist or two of playful triumph, all wet and dripping, in his graceful fingers, before he turned. An act of daring is nothing if not gracefully or masterfully performed. And then he wheeled round to swim back to the yawl again.

In that, however, he had reckoned clearly without his host. The water proved, in fact, a most inhospitable entertainer. Hand over hand, he battled hard against the rapid current, tying the recovered hat loosely around his neck by its ribbon strings, and striking out vigorously with his cramped and trammelled legs in the vain effort to stem and breast the rushing water. After thirty or forty strokes, he looked in front of him casually, and saw, to his surprise, not to say discomfiture, that he was farther away from the yawl than ever. This was distressing—this was even ignominious; to any other man than Hugh Massinger, it would indeed have been actually alarming. He only thought to himself how ridiculous and futile he must needs look to that pair of womankind in having attempted with so light a heart a feat that was utterly beyond his utmost powers.

Vanity is a mighty ruler of men. If Hugh Massinger had stopped there till he died, he would never have called aloud for help. Better peace with honour, on the damp bed of a muddy stream, than the shame and sin of confessing one's self openly beaten in fair fight by a mere insignificant tidal river. It was Elsie who first recognised the straits he was in—for though love is blind, yet love is sharp-eyed—and cried out to Warren Relf in an agony of fear: "He can't get back! The stream's too much for him!—Quick! quick! You've not a moment to lose! Put about the boat at once and save him!"

With a hasty glance, Relf saw she was right, and that Hugh was unable to battle successfully with the rapid current. He turned the yawl's head with all speed outward, and took a quick tack to get behind the baffled swimmer and intercept him, if possible, on his way toward the sea, whither he was now so quickly and helplessly drifting.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The War Scare in England.

Quite a storm has been raised in England by some criticisms made by Lord Wolseley, and echoed by the Duke of Cambridge, on the state of the army and navy and the defences of the empire. According to certain critics the services have been in a bad way for years, but it was hardly to be expected that authorities so high in office would voice what others have only dared to write. The result of the course taken by the Commander-in-Chief and the assistant General has been that Lord Salisbury from his place in the House of Lords has severely condemned the action of Lord Wolseley in particular, and the latter, while maintaining that his criticisms were just, has declared that he did not mean to attack the administration. Anyway it is a sign of the times where the commanders of the army openly rebel against the policy of the government. To say the least of it, it is a bad example to set the soldiers, who may also be tempted to address public meetings and reveal their grievances, of which they undoubtedly have a stock.

The incident created quite a stir, in fact, almost a panic. Reading the cablegrams one would almost think some powerful nation was standing by and at any moment might gobble the sea-girt isle with the ease that an ordinary individual would devour a penny roll. Things, however, are not quite so bad as that. The most noteworthy feature of the interesting little quarrel is that Lord Charles Beresford, who resigned his position as a lord of the Admiralty because the navy was seemingly no more than a paper creation, now says that in the two years and a half since he retired much has been done towards improvement. Perhaps the same beneficial effect would follow the resignation of Lord Wolseley, but, as a truce has apparently been reached, that is not likely to happen.

In view of the fact that the War Office spends about £20 000,000 annually, there must be, unless enormous misappropriation and waste prevail throughout, some pretty tangible results achieved somewhere. Lord Salisbury's guarded observation that there had been a considerable increase in preparations within recent years, means, no doubt, a good deal. Meanwhile all this excitement is producing its effect at home and abroad. The Duke of Cambridge denies that the country is in imminent danger, though even the modified form of his denial is adapted to intensify rather than allay the public disquiet. When it is announced that modern 30 guns are being mounted at Sheerness, that other measures of defence are being adopted on the Thames, that the first and second army corps are to be placed on a war footing, magazine rifles issued to all the regular troops, etc., it is no wonder that the people begin to ask what it all means. Nor is the news from abroad reassuring. The Prussian military leaders are said to be counting confidently on a summer campaign, and the din of warlike preparations still resounds in Austria and in Russia. It seems incredible, however, that the Government, or any one but a military officer, can suppose England to be in any such danger of invasion, as would seem to be foreshadowed by great activity in strengthening coast and river armaments. Either the Island must be suffering from one of its unaccountable but periodical panics, or the real danger must be threatening some quarter other than that indicated. Gen. Boulanger is yet far from having reached the head, either of the French Government or the French War Office, and, even if he were in either place, the menace to English homes could not be very terrible. It is not easy to conceive of any other Power as likely to carry the war into the Thames.

A Russian Railway Station.

The following description of a railway station in the Ural Mountains is taken from George Kennan's illustrated account of his trip across the Russian frontier, in the May *Century*. It will be read with surprise and peculiar interest by many in America, the railway country: "We were greatly surprised to find in this wild mining region of the Ural, and on the very remotest frontier of European Russia, a railroad so well built, perfectly equipped, and luxuriously appointed, as the road over which we were traveling from Perm to Ekaterineburg. The stations were the very best we had seen in Russia; the roadbed was solid and well ballasted; the rolling stock would not have suffered in comparison with that of the best lines in the empire; and the whole railroad property seemed to be in the most perfect possible order. Unusual attention evidently had been paid to the ornamentation of the grounds lying adjacent to the stations and the track. Even the verst-posts were set in neatly fitted mosaics three or four feet in diameter of colored Ural stones. The station of Nizhni Tagil, on the Asiatic slope of the mountains, where we stopped half an hour for dinner, would have been in the highest degree creditable to the best railroad in the United States. The substantial station building, which was a hundred feet or more in length, with a covered platform twenty feet wide extending along the whole front, was tastefully painted in shades of brown and had a red sheet-iron roof. It stood in the middle of a large, artistically planned park or garden, whose smooth, velvety greensward was broken by beds of blossoming flowers and shaded by feathery foliage of graceful white-stemmed birches; whose winding walks were bordered by neatly trimmed hedges; and whose air was filled with the perfume of roses and the murmuring plash of falling water from the slender jet of a sparkling fountain. The dining-room of the station had a floor of polished oak inlaid in geometrical patterns, a high dado of dark carved wood, walls covered with oak-grain paper, and a stucco cornice in relief. Down the center of the room ran a long dining table, beautifully set with tasteful china, snowy napkins, high glas epergnes, and crystal candelabra, and ornamented with potted plants, little cedar-trees in green tubs, bouquets of outflowers, artistic pyramids of polished wine-bottles, druggists' jars of colored water, and an aquarium full of fish, plants, and rockwork. The chairs around the table were of a dark hard wood elaborately turned and carved; at one end of the room was a costly clock as large as an American jeweler's "regulator," and at the other end stood a huge bronzed oven by which the apartment was warmed in winter. The waiters were all in evening dress, with low-cut waistcoats, spotless shirt-fronts, and white ties; and the cooks, who filled the waiter's orders as in an English grill-room, were dressed from head to foot in white linen and wore square white caps. It is not an exaggeration to say that this was one of the neatest, most tastefully furnished, and most attractive public dining rooms that I ever entered in any part of the world; and as I sat there eating a well-cooked and well-served dinner of four courses, I found it utterly impossible to realize that I was in the unheard-of mining settlement of Nizhni Tagil, on the Asiatic side of the mountains of the Ural. This, however, was our last glimpse of civilized luxury for many long, weary months, and after that day we did not see a railway station for almost a year."

Col. Ingersoll's Logic Assailed

In the current number of the *North American Review* Mr. Gladstone replies to the heterodox assertions of the distinguished American infidel, Col. Robert Ingersoll. Mr. Gladstone takes the ground that the Darwinian theory of evolution, so far from invalidating the truth of revelation as given in the Scriptures, is entirely in harmony with it. He, moreover, defends the ethics of the Old Testament and the actions and teaching of the early prophets. He assails the logic of Col. Ingersoll, and claims that it is not a sufficient objection to the truths of spiritual phenomena we cannot put to the test of individual experience to say "I do not know." The whole subject is treated by the ex-Premier of England in a suggestive and most reverential manner.

A BIRD OF GOOD AND EVIL OMEN.

Legends of the Crow in all Lands.

"Thou hast ravens' knowledge—*Tha Fios Fithichayad*," is said in the Highlands to a child who is wise beyond his years; and all over the world we find the same supernatural wisdom attributed to ravens and crows. Not only so, but the raven is in many mythologies closely connected with the gods. Thus among the Greeks he was the messenger of Apollo, even as in early Christian legend we find him the messenger of St Oswald.

But the god who must ever be most intimately associated with the raven is the Norse Odin, who in the earliest legends is wont to take the form of a raven at will. Afterwards, when his worship became purer, he had still two attendant ravens, "Mind" and "Memory," who told him all things. The old Scandinavians had the raven emblazoned on their standard, and Asser, in his Life of Alfred the Great, tells how in a victory gained by that King over the Danes he took the raven banner; "for they say the three sisters of Hindwai and Hubba wove that flag, and got it ready in one day," and that in "every battle whenever that flag went before them, if they were to gain the victory, a live crow would appear flying in the middle of the flag," but if they were to be defeated it hung motionless.

Mr. Andrew Lang, in his recent work on "Myth, Ritual, and Religion," when giving his theory as to the legends of the gods of savage races and their doings, says that probably many of these tales were told in answer to the questions men began to ask as they emerged from the lowest state of savagery. Amongst these great first questions as to the beginning of things which were asked all the world over is what seems to us the almost childish one—"Why is the crow black?" That this question as to the colour of crows was asked we find proof in the tales of many widely scattered races.

Apollo's raven was white until one day the god sent him to bring water for a sacrifice. On his way he found a fig tree with fruit almost ripe, and waited for its ripening. To excuse his delay he took the water snake from the fountain, put it in his pitcher and told Apollo that it had daily drank the waters dry. The god, not to be imposed upon by this tale, punished the raven by turning him black, and condemned him to be plagued with thirst as often as the season of his fault came round, and to give token of his punishment by his hoarse croaking.

The crow became proverbial for procrastination among the Greeks, on account of this fatal delay. St. Athanasius, however, gives as the reason for this character being attributed to him, his cry of "*cras*," the Latin for "to-morrow."

Among the Bushmen, the race lowest in the scale of humanity in Africa, there is a legend which accounts for the white patches on the breasts of their crows. Some men having tarried long at their hunting, their wives sent out crows to seek for them. Here again we find the crows playing the part of messengers. Round the neck of each bird they tied a piece of fat to serve as food on its journey, and ever since the crows have borne the marks left by this fat on their breasts.

Among the Hottentots, also, we find the belief that the crows were once white, for they tell how in old days the lion had the power of flight—a power which depended on the bones of his prey remaining unbroken. When he went a-hunting, he gave the charge of his bone heap to two white crows. The legend then goes on to tell how the bones were at last broken, and the lion was deprived of his wings by "the Great Frog."

The Australian blacks have a story in which the crow figures as a sort of supernatural being, though here there is no mention of his colour. The Pleiades, they say, were once a Queen and her six maidens. The crow fell in love with the Queen, but she refused to marry him. He changed himself into a grub, and hid in the bark of a tree. The Queen and her maidens went hunting for edible grubs, as the *gins*, or black women, do to-day. They found the grub-crow and the maidens first tried to pick him out, but he broke the point of all their wooden hooks. Then came the Queen with her bone hook, and succeeded where her maidens had failed; but no sooner was the crafty crow drawn out than he changed himself into a giant, and rann away with the Queen. Ever since there have been but six Pleiades.

It is not necessary to go to the Antipodes, however, to find man in the guise of the crow. In several of the West Highland tales collected by the late Mr. Campbell of Islay, the enchanted prince is spellbound in the shape of a raven or a hoodie. In one story the heiroine marries the hoodie, woh after many marvellous adventures, eventually regains his human form.

Whenever the crow figures in these Highland tales it is as the friend of man. In the story of "The Battle of the Birds," the hare assists a raven to kill a snake, and it shows its gratitude by helping him afterwards in various encounters with giant and other foes. Similarly, in a Russian folk-tale Ivan Popyaloff and a raven together slay a twelve headed snake.

In Hindoo myth the crow personifies the souls of the dead, and when from the far East to the far West we go, we find the tulinkeets of Mexico reverencing an aged raven as the incarnation of the soul of one of their "shamans" or magicians. Similarly, too, we find in the "Clouds" of Aristophanes the phrase, "to go to the crows," meaning simply to die.

There is a very widespread tradition of a mortal war waged between the crows and the owls. Aristotle, in his "History of Animals," tells that the crow destroys the owl's eggs in the day, the owl those of the crow during the night. In the great Indian poem, the "Mahabharata," the owl kills the crows by night when they are asleep, and this war of the crows and owls is well known in Hindoo popular tradition. In Russian fable the owl accuses the crow to the eagle of stealing the eggs of geese and swans; and the Italians use the expression, "The owl among the crows," much as we say, "A bull in a china shop." John Tzetza has a fable in which the crow plays the part of Æsop's "Jackdaw in borrowed plumes." He is just about to be elected king of the birds, when the owl recognises one of his own feathers and exposes the impostor. The part which the crow plays in Æsop is too well known to require mention here, but there are many less-known tales about him, to which space will not allow us to refer. Those who have studied the raven in his haunts, by mountain or by rocky shore, will not wonder at the attribution to him by primitive people of more than human wisdom.

In Scotland, when they hear his hoarse "c-r-r-k c-r-k" sounding over some misty moorland or lonely valley among the hills, comes not the thought of Odin or of Apollo, of spell-bound prince or hoary wizard, but rather a memory of the grim and ghastly rejoicings of the corbies over the slain knight, deserted and forgotten by hawk and hound and lady fair.

Yet, bird of ill omen as he is, we would not willingly see him no more in his ancient haunts. Hated both by shepherd and gamekeeper, he is slowly but surely disappearing; and we could almost wish a wider credence to the Cornish superstition which sees and reverences in the raven, Arthur, "the blameless king," who will yet some day return to the land he loved and ruled so faithfully and well.

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The great Lick telescope, although not yet in full working order, has demonstrated its superior power by its clear presentation of objects located in the solar system, and its discoveries in the indefinitely more remote stellar universe. Its last performance is said to be the discovery of suns, infinitely remote, in that great gulf of the sky which, because it has proved to be so empty to all other telescopes, has been called, derisively, "the hole in the sky." Mr. Boutwell once wanted to see Andrew Johnson shot out through that "hole in the sky"—never dreaming the alleged hole was occupied by a universe of suns, many of which, very likely, are bigger than ours, and all of which probably have their own systems of attendant planets. Suns so remote that their light, flashing through the star-depths at the rate of 187,000,000 miles per second, takes a thousand years to reach our world, may well have remained hitherto unseen, buried in fathomless space. It takes a fraction over eight minutes for the sun's light to reach the earth, but the sun is only 92,000,000 miles distant. It it is useless for the mind to try to grasp, in a "realizing sense," even such distances as ninety-two millions of miles. As to the shoreless depths of outer space, peopled as it may be to all infinity with circling suns and systems, nothing less than eternity for all mental development would serve to qualify human minds even approximately to grasp the mighty reality.—[Hartford Times.

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Alexander Graham Bell, of telephone fame, may still be spoken of as a young man, for he has only recently turned his 40th year. Twenty-five years ago he was a poor boy in Edinburgh.

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GEORGE W. BOUTON, STAMFORD, CONN., says: "For two years I was a sufferer from nervous debility, and I thank God and the discoverer of the valuable remedy that PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND cured me. *It is* a valuable remedy. Long may it live. Let any one write to me for advice."

AN ALTERATIVE.
ALONZO ABBOTT, WINDSOR, VT., says: "I believe PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND saved my life. My trouble seemed to be an internal humor. Before I used it I was covered with an eruption from "head to heel." The eruption is rapidly healing, and I am five hundred per cent. better every way."

A LAXATIVE.
A. C. BEAN, WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, VT., says: For two years past I have been a great sufferer from kidney and liver troubles, attended with dyspepsia and constipation. Before I began to take CELERY COMPOUND it seemed as though *everything* ailed me. Now I can say *nothing* ails me.

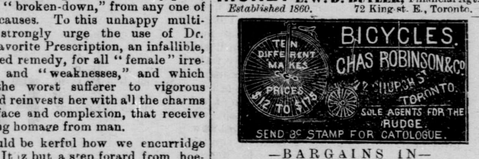
A DIURETIC.
GEORGE ABBOTT, SIOUX CITY, IOWA, says: "I have been using PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND and it has done me more good for kidneys and lame back than any other medicine I have ever taken.

Hundreds of testimonials have been received from persons who have used this remedy with remarkable benefit. Send for circular.

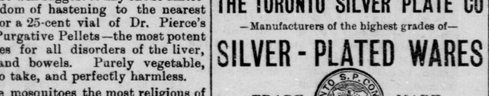
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SUFFERING from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on the Diseases of Men The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, Wellington St. E., Toronto, Ont.

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DR. GRAY'S Specific has been used for the past fifteen years, with great success, in the treatment of Nervous Debility, and all diseases arising from excesses, over-worked brain, loss of vitality, ringing in the ears, palpitation, etc. For sale by all druggists Price $1 per box, or 6 boxes for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet on application. THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Toronto

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THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

Telegraphic reports of the crops in Ontario show that the fall wheat has been winter killed to a considerable extent.

It is reported that a nugget of pure gold weighing 99½ ounces was taken out of the Vermillion mine at Sudbury last week.

Thirteen Chinamen, with the white wife and three children of the leader of the party, passed through Montreal in bond for New York.

Senator McInnes, of British Columbia, has given notice of a motion condemning the importation of pauper children and adults.

Tenders for the completion of the Red River Valley railroad will be called for in a few days, and it is hoped to have the road finished by July 1st.

Four natural gas wells are now completed in Courtright, Ont., and all are producing gas in paying quantities, the last one, finished on Saturday, being described as "a veritable gusher."

The great lumber kings around the Chaudiere threaten to leave and erect their mills nearer Montreal if they are compelled to get rid of their sawdust otherwise than by running it into the Ottawa.

It has been discovered that by some crookedness a bill to legalize a by-law of the municipality of Morris granting a bonus to the C. P. R. was burked in the Manitoba Legislature in the days of the Norquay regime.

Simpson Woodbury, of Torbrook, N.S., says that during his life he has killed over 400 fur-bearing animals. He gives a list as follows:—Foxes, 200; otters, 13; bears, 2; moose, 13; mink, 150; sable, 5; racoon, 20; loup-cervier, 10; total, 413.

At a recent meeting of the Montreal Protestant Ministerial Association, a resolution was unanimously adopted expressing appreciation of Archbishop Fabre's conciliatory action regarding the proposed statue of the Virgin Mary in Mount Royal park.

A notorious character named Tom Buckley was arrested in Toronto on Monday on a charge of murdering his paramour, Bertha Robinson. At the coroner's inquest was brought in a verdict of guilty of wilful murder, and the prisoner was committed for trial.

The Calgary correspondent of the Winnipeg *Free Press* says:—An arrangement was made for a lot of whiskey to be thrown off a train at the Elbow bridge night before last. The party to receive the consignment of booze-joyful were duly at their post, but another party had got on to the racket and stationed themselves near the bridge too. When the whiskey was thrown off (about fifteen gallons) party No. 2, who were mistaken for the right men, grabbed the prize and made off. "No cards."

Norman McDonald, "Boxer," of Sliosachrochain, North Side Big Bras d'Or, Victoria County, N. S., died on Monday last, at the great age of 110 years. He served under Wellington, in the battle of Waterloo, when he was about 37 years of age. He was born in the Isle of Harris, Scotland, in about the year 1778 and emigrated to this country in 1833, when he was in his 55th year. He was a very active man, and has been able, until the past two or three years, to assist a little with the work on the farm.

UNITED STATES.

New York has the pulpits of eight of its best paying and best attended churches occupied by imported clergymen.

The application for a re-hearing of the telephone patent case has been denied by the United States Supreme Court.

As the Boston *Globe* figures, the net profit of the billiard tables kept in that city is something over $2 000,000 annually.

Some of the western American cities pension their public school teachers after certain years of service. In Wisconsin twenty one years of faithful work entitles a teacher to a pension, and Cleveland is considering a proposition towards the same end.

A pigeon message received at Garden City, Kansas, states that the Chicago buffalo hunting expedition has struck the trail of what is supposed to be the last main herd of buffalo at the head waters of the Upper Canadian River, in North-Western Texas.

A Tennessee preacher was pleading with a country merchant to trust him for half a pound of tea when a lawyer rode up and handed him papers showing that he was heir to $8,000 000. Then the preacher said he guessed he'd also ask credit for soap and saleratus, too.

The eight-story blocks of Chicago have their advantages. On the eighth floor is a restaurant; on another a barber shop. A public telephone and a telegraph office are in the basement. A resident can buy his clothes at the tailor shop, have his boots blacked, have his picture painted and be photographed, and can even select original designs in coffins without leaving one roof. He may live in luxury for a lifetime, his wants being supplied within the four walls.

FOREIGN.

The question is to be shortly argued as to the power of the Irish courts to increase a sentence upon appeal.

Gen. Boulanger declares that only a criminal or a madman would dream of aggressive war on the part of France.

Mr. Michael Davitt says that to secure county government for Ireland before obtaining Home Rule would be a fatal blunder.

Tenants on estates in Clare have adopted the Plan of Campaign and Moonlighters have raided four farms because the occupants had paid their rents.

The Government of New Zealand have proclaimed all Chinese ports infected in order to put a stop to the entrance into the colony of Chinese emigrants.

The Brazilian Senate has passed the bill for the immediate abolition of slavery throughout the empire which was passed by the Chamber of Deputies last week.

Gen. Boulanger has been paid $40,000 for the manuscript of his book on the German invasion. In his case the pen appears to be not only mightier but more valuable than the sword.

Archbishop Walsh says the Papal rescript decides a question of morals, and it will be found that it will not in the least injuriously affect either the national movement or the National League.

In reply to a deputation of Members of Parliament, Mr. Edward Stanhope, War Secretary, said there was no occasion for panic, but at the same time England was taking measures that would place her in a satisfactory defensive position.

The estate in the Island of Achill owned by the late Lord Cavan, was sold by order of his trustees, consisting of 2,068 acres of freehold land—in fact, the whole island—with house and entrance lodges, both furnished. The auctioneer described the property as one of the finest sporting estates in Ireland, though he admitted that the tenants were three years in arrear with their rent. The property was sold practically without reserve, and after very slight competition was purchased by a lady at the modest figure of £630, or about six shillings an acre!

Vanderbilt and his Father.

The son was then thirty-two years old, and himself a father. They were on board the steam yacht *Northern Star*, on their way to St. Petersburg. William, who was a habitual smoker, was puffing his favorite cigar. "Bill," said the Commodore, "I wish you'd give up that smoking habit of yours. I'll give you ten thousand dollars if you will."

"You needn't give me anything," was the son's answer, as he flung the cigar overboard. "Your wish is sufficient." He never smoked afterward.

Would that more of our young men would follow his example!

Many persons seem to be of Franklin's opinion, "that time is money!" they take so much of it to pay their debts.

FARM.

MULTIPLYING POTATOES.

A writer in the London *Garden* gives an account of the method he adopted to increase a high-priced potato. The variety was a kind known as the Pride of America, of which he gave something like a dollar for two tubers, one of them large and sound, and the other small and diseased. Early in March they were laid in a pan, covered with fine soil, and set on a warm staging in his peach-house. They soon sprouted, and when the sprouts were three inches long, they were carefully pulled off, and the tubers returned to the soil. The sprouts were potted off singly, in good loamy soil, previously warmed, 3½ inch pots being used. They were set on the front staging and watered. They soon became well established, and were transplanted. The tubers gave a second and larger crop of sprouts than before, and these were treated like the first. A third, but smaller, crop of shoots was obtained. All the plants formed a row in the garden 51 feet long, on a deeply dug, thoroughly pulverized ground, 8 inches apart. Inverted flower pots protects them from any threatened frost, and evergreen branches were used for the same purpose later on. Two bushels were obtained from one pound of seed. The above is substantially the process given in the *Garden*, greatly reduced and condensed; and it may afford useful suggestions to those not familiar with the process adopted by gardeners for rapidly increasing rare and costly sorts.

HOW TO PLANT TREES.

On receipt from the nursery, the trees should be carefully heeled-in. If they are to remain several days, the trees should be shaded. If they are very dry, tops and all should go into the trench, and the covering be made quite damp. The holes should be dug four feet in diameter, and deep enough to admit the planting of the trees a little deeper than it stood in the nursery. The filling of well pulverized soil having a liberal amount of ground bone and ashes well worked into it is placed beside the hole. Carefully examine each tree for borers, cut back one half of last year's growth, remove all broken limbs with a sharp knife, and coat with shellac all cuts and chafted places. All broken roots should be cut smoothly with an upward slant, and after all the roots have been dipped in thin mud, the tree is placed in the hole. Spread the roots carefully, drive a stake beside the tree, and fill in the soil, working it thoroughly under and among the roots with the hand. Give two or three sound treadings during the process of filling, which should reach the height of the nursery setting, and fill the rest of the hole with a mulch of coarse hay and straw. Place a piece of woolen cloth between the tree and stake, to prevent chafing; tie firmly, and the following day give the tree a thorough watering.

ABOUT INCUBATORS.

Few people realize the importance of letting the incubator alone after the eggs begin to pip. Having tried many means of supplying moisture in the egg drawer, we are satisfied that spraying with a florist's bulb, having an exceedingly fine rose, is the best. The eggs should not be turned after the 19th day (never fear of their pipping on the under side).

If the chicken is strong enough to come out, this is of little consequence, he is bound to come. At the last turning of the eggs, they should be sprayed thoroughly with water at least 110° or even 115° would not injure them. The drawer should be closed immediately, and left so for 24 hours at least. In hot water machines 36 hours is even better.

We have recently seen a hatch of 169 chicks from 188 fertile eggs. They were left in the drawer for 35 hours, and the only means of ventilation is 1½ inch pipe in the front of the machine, which goes to prove that bottom ventilation from a series of pipes is a prolific cause of unsatisfactory hatching.

BUCKWHEAT FOR TREE PROTECTION.

Two years ago a central Dakota farmer planted five acres of box elder and cotton wood trees one year old, having previously prepared the lamp. He then sowed buckwheat quite thick, which grew luxuriantly, and being left uncut, served as an excellent mulch, protecting from the hot sun of July and August, the cold winter and alternate freezing and thawing of early spring. The land was well seeded from the first crop, and another heavy crop was allowed to grow last year, and left on the ground as before. The trees have stood both winters well, and the percentage of loss is very small. The buckwheat straw subdued the weeds, and saved the labor of repeated cultivation.—*North Dakota Farmer.*

DEEP SOWING FOR PEAS.

Many garden crops are retarded or injured by deep sowing, but peas are not among the number. With more space and greater depth they would grow better and give finer crops, especially in seasons of drouth. A successful cultivator says that he gives each plant six inches space in the lines; and instead of covering them only two inches deep, as is the common practice, he finds at least twice this depth much better, and obtains larger crops. As the common practice is to plant peas as one of the earliest crops, and the time in many places is at hand, it is well to remind gardeners that they will obtain an item of valuable knowledge by trying both ways side by side.

FACTS ABOUT SEEDING GRASS.

In an acre there are 8,128 640 square inches. There are in a bushel of clear seed, of

Timothy	40 000,000	seeds
Orchard grass	7,000,000	"
Kentucky Blue	45,000,000	"
Red Top	70 000,000	"
Meadow Fescue	25 000 000	"
Red Clover	16,000,000	"
White Clover	25,000,000	"

DON'T COVER TOO DEEPLY.

Many who plant fine seeds have no conception of their requirements. A lady purchased some pansy seed the other day, and asked me how deep she should sow it—"four or five inches?" I told her if she wanted it to come up not to cover it more than a sixteenth of an inch. Many people fail just this way and then blame the seedsman.

NOTES.

Good plowing is the foundation of good crops.

Things to be avoided: Scrub stock, scrub crops, and scrub families.

Sulphur dusted over the seed pieces after they are deposited into the furrows is said to prevent scab.

The damage done to fruit trees by rabbits, borers and insects, may be prevented by applying pine tar to the bodies of the trees. Warm the tar and apply with a brush.

Frequent and thorough cultivation is generally fully as effective in protecting vegetable plants against injury from drought, as the best mulch most carefully applied.

Toads are the policemen of the garden. They speedily transport insect depredators to a place where they will do no more harm. And this interior jail is quite capacious.

Sprinkling garden vegetables or vegetable plants is of no account. If you want to water them, give the ground a thorough soaking—afterwards mulch or keep well cultivated.

Farming is too complex an art for a man to learn it all in an average lifetime and by his own experience alone. There are both wisdom and profit in utilizing the experience of others.

When we put our plows away last fall every one of them got a coating of grease. Now they are as bright as need be. Not much sympathy for the farmer with the rusty plows.

Plant potatoes deep enough so you can use the harrow at the time that the young plants are just coming up, and then use it *thoroughly*, pulverizing the soil finely and killing every weed.

If you have a shady spot in the garden, plant it with lettuce, cabbage, cauliflower or any crop used for salads or greens. The warmest and sunniest location is needed for melons, tomatoes, sweet potatoes, peanuts etc.

No farmer can afford to continue raising scrub stock. Between twenty years of farming with scrub stock, and twenty years of farming with improved stock, there will be a difference in profits equal to the price of a fine farm.

The carcass of every animal that dies of disease should be buried. Only by this process can the virus and germs be annihilated and the spread of the disease be prevented. This is especially true of animals dying of diseases known to be contagious.

Set sweet potato plants after the soil has become thoroughly warm. The ground need not be rich, but should be fertilized in the hill or drill, either by well-decomposed barnyard manure, or (what is generally preferable in our soils) by a good special potato fertilizer.

We would rather have one pan of milk with quarter inch cream, than four pans with one sixteenth-inch cream. By the same token, twenty acres of land, with a rich, deep soil, may be more desirable than a thin skinned tract of one hundred and sixty acres.

An oblong form is better than a square one for the home garden. Seeds sown or planted in rows instead of little beds simplifies the whole matter, and admits of the use of the plow and cultivator instead of the spade, the hoe and the rake, and makes its cultivation a pleasure instead of a dreaded task.

To get the cream quickly from milk: As soon as it is drawn from the cow reduce its temperature to about 45° and keep it there, and in 4 or 5 hours all the cream will rise. The cream will be perfectly sweet, and the skim milk will be of a very superior quality. If the cream is to be made into butter, it should be kept at a temperature of about 65°, and churned at a temperature of from 55° to 60°.

Pumpkins planted among corn should not be planted at the same time with the corn, but when the corn is about four inches high. Take an old shovel or fork handle, point the end of it, make a hole with this, drop in your pumpkin seed, and close in the hole with your foot. By this method you can get your pumpkins just where you want them, as thick as you want them, and being later than the corn, the vines are not in the way of the cultivator.

In pruning apple orchards, many farmers insist on cutting out the leading centre branch to let the sun shine into the tree. This is a serious mistake. So is the cutting off of any large branches. It is a stabbing and wounding of the tree that gives it a rotten heart makes it weak to resist the wind, and leads to premature death. Cut out the sap shoots, trim off small branches, and encourage a pyramidal growth, is the one correct plan. And early spring is the right time.

The School of the Soldier.

Though it is impossible to make the young soldier, say of two or three years' service, physically old: though we cannot give him the hardened muscles and the steady nerves which he will have some six or seven years later, we can to a certain extent make him a veteran by giving him perpetual practice in peace of the work which he will have to do in war. No doubt, as I well know by my own unpleasant experiences in the Franco-German war, the actual whistling of bullets, the crashing of shells, and the sight of friends killed and wounded, have an effect which cannot be simulated in peace; but it is certainly possible to give the young soldier such instruction that all the phases of the action will be familiar to him, and that he will instinctively know the right course to pursue under different circumstances. So long as fighting was conducted in stiff lines or heavy columns, the regular drill, which still goes on in the barrack yard, was undoubtedly a very valuable training for war; but the case is altered now, and we are handicapping ourselves if we do not give to the young soldier constant instruction in all those fighting exercises which have taken the place of the starched movements formerly in vogue. If the chief portion of his time is spent in the ordinary drills, whereas on the field of battle those drills will absolutely disappear, we are not training the man for war, but, on the contrary, training him for samething different, so that when he finds himself in the presence of an enemy everything will be comparatively new to him. To the effect on the nerves produced by the bullets and the sight of wounds and death we deliberately add the confusion which arises from his having to perform movements to which he is unaccustomed, or at least little accustomed; and by such training we are deliberately unfitting him to be steady on the field of action. It is said with justice that the best training for the soldier and that which soonest changes him into a veteran is the actual practice of war. We should therefore endeavor to make our peace training as like that of war as possible. By this means we shall soonest ingraft the qualities of old soldiers upon those of young ones, and shall have done all that in us lies to obtain the steadiness of the veteran in combination with the fire of youth. Another quality which may be impressed upon the young soldier with great advantage is that strong *esprit de corps* which gives much of their tone to soldiers, old or young.

A Hard Diamond.

At a recent meeting of the New York Academy of Sciences a remarkable diamond was exhibited. It is a compound or multiple crystal, containing a large number of twinings, and belongs to the class termed "extreme durate" by the French. It had been cut into the general shape of a brilliant, and then placed on the polishing wheel, where it was kept for 100 days, the wheel revolving at the rate of 2,800 revolutions a minute. The diamond was fixed upon the rotating surface at a distance of about fifteen inches from the centre. Based on these figures, a calculation showed that the surface passed over by the diamond amounted to 75,000 miles. The ordinary weight placed on a diamond while on the wheel is from two and a quarter to two and one-half pounds. This was increased until finally forty pounds were used. The wheel was badly damaged, the diamond ploughing into it and throwing scintillations in all directions. Even under these conditions the diamond could not be given a commercial polish.

The Chicago *Tribune* recently published a summary of about 200 reports received by prominent grain shippers at representative points thoughout the principal corn and winter wheat States, showing surplus of wheat, corn and oats in store and in farmers' hands as compared with the same time last year, and acreage and condition of the wheat winter crop. The winter wheat reports shown for the entire section covered a surplus in store and in farmers' hands of 70 per cent., acreage 95 per cent. and condition 68 1-2 per cent. as compared with the same last year. The estimated shortage reported in Illinois and Indiana alone would amount to 43,000,000 bushels. The reports on corn for the entire section covered show amount in store and cribs at stations, as compared with last year, 48 per cent. and surplus in farmers' hands 60 per cent. Oats in store at stations 72 1-2 per cent. and surplus in farmers' hands 85 per cent.

A new helmet for firemen has been invented in Bremen. It consists principally of a copper mask, which is very light. The wearer's nose, mouth and eyes receive through an india rubber tube a constant stream of pure air, which leaves the helmet by an opening opposite the eyes and prevents the entrance of smoke. The helmet has been practically tested and is to be used by the Berlin firemen, it is said.

"If you do not give me a penny," said a young hopeful to his mamma, "I know a boy that has got the measles, and I'll go and catch them."

OLD WORLD NEWS.

Russia Still Active—The Kaiser Better.

The Vienna correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph* keeps hammering away at his story of an impending Russian descent upon Persia and a general Central Asian advance. The English Foreign Office officials persist in assurances that they know nothing of such an intention, and don't credit the report. The German papers, however, not only seem to believe it, but connect it with England's latest flurry over her defenses, pointing out meanwhile that this would be a good time for the English to accept the inevitable and adopt conscription.

Under the influence of bright Summer weather the poor Kaiser is gaining strength more rapidly now, and these about him begin to cherish a hope that he will be able to withstand the next recurring crisis in his throat malady, which will probably come in a week or so.

BRIGHT BITS.

Moving for a new trial—courting a second wife.

Sweetening one's tea or coffee is generally the first stirring event of the day.

The man who would try to stab a ghost would stick at nothing.

Women feel where men think, "says a writer. Yes, that's what makes man bald.

"This is really the tour of Babe," as the old bachelor said when he walked round the nursery.

What would this world be without women? A perfect blank—like a sheet of paper, not even ruled.

The worst of an opportunity is that few of us know how to take advantage of it until it is passed.

Motto of the sensible young man in search of a wife—"Handsome is that handsome doughs.

"What is the best attitude for self-defence, asked a pupil of a well known pugilist. "Keep a civil tongue in your head," was the reply.

Mamma—"Johnnie, did you throw that cat into the well?" Johnnie—"Indeed I didn't. I was just holding it over by the tail, and it waggled loose and fell in."

Somebody describes a horse so poor that his owner had tied a knot in his tail to keep the body from slipping through the collar in going down him.

The late Mr John Jones being asked by a friend "how he kept himself from being involved in quarrels!" replied, "by letting the angry person have all the quarrel to himself."

"Do you know, sir, that I am worth a hundred thousand pounds?" "Yes, was the reply, "I do; and know that it is all you are worth."

"I see a buttonless shirt advertised here, John," said a wife, looking up from a paper; "what kind of a shirt is that?" "Just like mine," was the reply. And the wife resumed her reading.

Mrs. Finnigan—"He's no better, docthor. You towld me to give him as much of the powder as would lay on sixpince. I hadn't a sixpince, but I gave him as much as would go on five pinnies an' two halfpinnies, and it's done him no good at all, at all."

Senator Voorhees to Senator Ingalls.

The rude simplicity of Republican manners was strikingly illustrated during the scene which occurred in the United States Senate the other day. Senator Ingalls chose the occasion to make an attack on the Democrats and singled out Senator Voorhees for a special tirade of vituperation. The Kansas Senator declared that the President's election had been brought about by fraud, that the solid South was still in arms, and that the Democratic leaders were rebels and traitors. Mr. Cleveland, he said, had been counted into office by a partnership between footpads and sneak-thieves, between Dick Turpin and Uriah Heep. He accused Senator Voorhees of being disloyal and of being a Knight of the Golden Circle. In the middle of Senator Voorhees' reply Mr. Ingalls interrupted by enquiring blandly if the soldiers of Indiana had not threatened to hang him once on a time. An interchange of choice epithets then occurred, "dirty dog," "liar," "infamous scoundrel," being some of the terms applied. Senator Voorhees characterized the charges as "putrid, foul, despicable lies," and said he spurned them, spat upon them and kicked them from him. The situation was red-hot for a time, but the irate belligerents finally subsided and the Senate adjourned to talk over the matter. The Chicago *Herald* of the following day, in commenting on the occurrence, referred to Senator Ingalls as a "reptilian blatherskite representing the rottenest political society in the United States."

On the Beach.

I stood on the beach when the tide went out,
And the blue waves kissed my feet;
They coaxed and caressed like a babe on the breast
Of its mother, soft and sweet;
Then glided away, like a child at play,
On the smooth and pebbly sands,
And came fawning back o'er their silver track,
And beckoned with shining hands.

I stood on the beach when the tide came in,
And the waves were foaming white;
They lashed the shore with the awful roar
Of the tempest in its might.
They bubbled and boiled, and hissed and coiled,
Like things of venomous breath,
And dashed 'gainst the rocks their threatening shocks,
Defiance unto death.

And I said, as I stood alone on the beach,
Old ocean, I know you well;
Your smile is bright as an angel of light,
But your kiss is false as hell.
Woe shadows your path when you wake in wrath,
Death lurks in your breezes free,—
In your coral caves and sighing waves,
O lovely, treacherous sea!

Chinese as Liquor Drinkers.

There is hardly a single Chinaman among the Chinese denizens of this city who has ever fallen into the liquor habit, and a policeman who patrols the Chinese quarter says he never yet saw a drunken Chinaman. There are more Americans of both sexes who have taken up the Chinese opium habit than Chinamen who have been seized with the alcoholic mania of the Americans.—[New York Sun.

Electric rifles are the latest. Instead of the ordinary percussion firing device a dry chloride of silver battery and a primary coil will, so it was lately stated before the America Institute, fire the rifle 35,000 times without re-charging.

The late Legislature of New York passed a bill to change the method of capital punishment. It provides for executions by electricity. The method is to place a band about the head of the criminal, and, send a current of electricity through it sufficient to send him into eternity in an instant. The act is enlightened in other respects. The death sentence is to leave the exact date of the execution in the hands of the prison authorities. Perhaps the uncertainty as to when death is to come may produce in the mind of the prisoner a constant dread, however, which will be more torturing than a state of certainty, but a good effect will be attained in removing from the minds of the curious that morbid and unhealthy expectancy which makes public executions of today so demoralizing. The attendance on the execution is to be limited, and other precautions are to be taken to prevent, if possible, the tragic event from being described in extended and sensational accounts.

A THRILLING HOUSEHOLD TALE.

THE TAIL OF A TADPOLE.

Mr. John Brown came home one evening lately, and being very thirsty, poured out for himself a tankard of water in a glass which he thought was empty. Imagine his surprise and consternation when his son Tommy, aged eight, came running in, just as his draught was finished and shrieked: "Why, papa! you've swallowed my tadpole!"

"Whaaat!!" shouted the alarmed father. "You young idiot! run for the doctor!"

But the only medical man who could be got hold of at the moment was a Frenchman, visiting in the neighborhood. On the case being rather incoherently explained to him by the now thoroughly frightened family, he said:

"You most make heem svim."

"But my husband can't swim," replied poor Mrs. Brown, in tears."

"No, it is not ze man zat shall svim, it is ze leetle frog who shall svim, you know, *qu'il faut que le poisson nage*, so you fill him wiz ze water to his teeth, zen ze leetle frog he vill svim up to ze mout of Monsieur, and ven he see za light he vill shomp out, so."

And they gave him bucket after bucket of water till he become horribly sick, but no tadpole "shomped out."

By this time poor Brown was suffering agonies. The tadpole, or the large quantity of water, one or other, was causing him great pain, added to which he himself was in a state of mortal and indefinable terror. Just then the family physician made his appearance and tried to allay their fears, but all to no purpose, something practical must be done. Thinking a little stimulant would do his patient good after the drenching he had, he said:

"Now, I should recommend you, if you want that tadpole to jump, to give him a good dose of brandy, that will make him frisky and perhaps he will then, under the influence of liquor, make his sudden appearance, and relieve you all."

The plan was tried on a most wholesale scale, but instead of making the tadpole frisky, it only made Mr. Brown somewhat tipsy, in which state he became what the Scotch call "getin' fu'." In a maudlin way he bade his weeping wife an affecting farewell and insisted on being put to bed to die.

The doctor however, seeing that the poor man, as well as his family, was suffering agonies of mind about the unfortunate little polliwig, determined to take active measures, and bring matters to a satisfactory crisis by a little scheme of his own. He ordered Mr. Brown, who was now in bed, to be partially undressed, promising to return in an hour with his assistant, when he hoped to be able to relieve him permanently.

In the succeeding half hour the patient suffered all sorts of pains, real and imaginary, and was more than ever convinced of the activity of his unwelcome tenant.

The doctor, however, meanwhile, had offered half a dozen small boys a handsome price for the first tadpole they would bring him, and the fact being noised abroad his house soon resembled Pharoah's palace during one of the plagues of Egypt. It was filled with frogs and froglings of all sizes and ages, causing great consternation to the medical household.

But long ere this the doctor and his assistant had started off to finally cure their patient. The doctor carried a healthy pollywig in a small bottle, in his pocket, the assistant a powerful electric battery, in a valise. Turning every one out of the room, the conspirators quietly hid the battery under the bed, after adjusting it to its utmost power. The new pollywig was then carefully placed on the pillow near the despairing man's head, one battery wire was arranged under his chin and at a signal from the doctor, the other, with the full power of the battery, was suddenly applied to his stomach. With a horrid yell the poor wretch suddenly sprang up in bed, and the doctor and his assistant both shouted: "Hurrah! he is out at last!" The unsuspecting family, hearing the yell, rushed in to see the startled Mr. Brown sitting up in bed, the poor little tadpole lying beside him. He was soon made aware of the change in the state of affairs, and warmly thanked the doctor, as did all the family.

"He gave me an awful spasm as he got out though, but thank Heaven it is now all over."

Just at that moment however, the ever unfortunate Tommy came rushing into the room with a glass in his hand, saying: "Why, papa! here is my tadpole! You never swallowed it after all!"

If a bombshell had burst in the room the consternation could not have been more complete. The father, now cured, suspected some trick, he did not exactly know what, but seeing the doctor and his assistant convulsed with laughter, he angrily requested their immediate withdrawal from his house and they, nothing loath, were only too glad to escape into the open air. The story soon leaked out, and while the doctor was highly praised for his treatment, so much so that he was ever after called Dr. Tadpole, poor Mr. Brown had a hard time of it. He soon got so disgusted with being nick-named "old Polliwig" that he left the country, and returned permanently to town, where no one ever knew of the bad time he had when he swallowed the tadpole.

How Rain is Produced.

Did it ever occur to the reader that there is just as much water in the air above him on a clear, bright day as on a cloudy or rainy one? Rain does not come from somewhere else, or if it is wafted over you by the wind from somewhere, the water that is over you is simply wafted on to some other place. What is said above explains this. Water is absorbed in the air above us, at a certain temperature, and it becomes insensible. Cool that air by a cooler atmosphere, or by an electrical or chemical influence, and the moment the air becomes cooler it gives up some of the watery particles that were insensible or invisible at the higher temperature. These small particles thus given out unite, and, when enough of them coalesce, obstruct the light and show the clouds. When enough of them unite to be too heavy to float in the air, they begin to descend; pair after pair of them come together until a raindrop is formed. One of the minute raindrops is made up of millions of infinitely small watery particles. Air passing over the cold tops of mountains is cooled down so that it gives up a good deal of the concealed watery vapor, and hence little rain falls in the region along the lee side of such mountains. This is why little rain falls in Colorado and in other places north and south of the State. The prevailing winds blow to the west, and the cool tops of the Rocky Mountains lower their temperature and thus take out the moisture that would otherwise fall in rain.

Jealousy the Cause of Hostility.

The London *Spectator* (April 28) attributes the hostility of the military party in Germany to England to the desire of the German authorities to "square" Russia by allowing her to have her way in Eastern Europe in order that Germany may have a free hand against France. England cannot afford to let Russia have her way at Constantinople, and the Germans are afraid she will combine with Austria and Italy to explode the arrangement.

British circles in Shanghai do not approve Australia's method of dealing with the Chinese question, and the Hong Kong Chamber of Commerce has adopted a resolution declaring the course is fraught with danger to British interests.

The trial of Mr. John Dillon, charged under the Crimes Act with inciting tenants not to pay rents, was concluded yesterday. Mr. Dillon was sentenced to six months' imprisonment without hard labour.

Principal Deacon—"Now, Brudder Johnsing, does yo' b'lieve in open or close communyun, sah?" Canidate (diplomatically, not knowing the deacon's views)—"Well, some likes it open, and some closed; but fo, me, I says, leave it ajar."

A young man was discussing with more spirit than was comely what he was pleased to call "brain food." He urged that no article of food furnished more brain matter than baked beans. Just then an old man looked up and said:—"Young man, eat all the baked beans you can get."

ANY MAN

Who is **Weak, Nervous, Debilitated,** who in his **Folly** and **Ignorance** has **Trifled** away his **Vigor** of **Body, Mind** and **Manhood,** causing exhausting drains upon the **Fountains** of **Life. Headache, Backache,** Dreadful Dreams, **Weakness** of Memory, **Bashfulness** in **Society, Pimples** upon the **Face** and all the **Effects** leading to **Early Decay, Consumption** or **Insanity,** will find in our specific No. 23 a **Positive Cure.** It imparts **Youthful Vigor** restores the **Vital Power** in old and young, strengthens and invigorates the **Brain and Nerves,** builds up the muscular system and arouses into action the whole physical energy of the human frame. With our specific No. 23 the most obstinate case can be cured in three months, and recent ones in less than thirty days. Each package contains two weeks treatment. Price $2. Cures Guaranteed. Our specific No. 24 is an infallible **Cure** for all **Private Diseases** no matter of **how long standing.** Sold under our written **Guarantee** to effect a **Cure.** Price $5. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



OUR ELEGANT PREPARATIONS.

Remember we manufacture and are the sole proprietors of the following specialties, and that they can be had from no other source. **THEY ARE NOT FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.** Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation upon all chronic disease invited, **NO CHARGE** except for medicines. All goods sent secure from observation. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

HAIR COLORING

Our magnificient preparations are warranted perfectly harmless. We prepare the following colors—the finer shades arise from the hair itself; Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Light Chestnut, Gold Blonde, Ash or Blonde Cendree. Send sample of hair when ordering. Price, $2. per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co.,

TOILET REQUISITES

In ordering please specify which you require we guarantee them to give entire satisfaction. No 8 Imparts to the skin the color and freshness of maidenhood; harmless and cannot be detected. $1.25. No. 9 Removes wrinkles. $2. No. 10 Removes Liver Spots. $1.25. No. 11 Removes Flesh Worms. $1.25. No. 12 Removes Freckles. $1.25. No. 13 Removes Pimples. $1.25. No. 14 Removes Tan. $1.25. No. 15 Removes Moles. $3. No. 16 Removes Pockmarks. $2. No. 17 Removes undue Prespiration. $1.25. No. 18 An absolute unfailing specific for the retention development or restoration of the Hair. $1.25. Toronto Medicine Co.

THE BUST

No. 19 Is a combined internal and external treatment which speedily developes or restores the female bust to the proportions of voluptuous nature. Is entirely harmless and certain in results. Price $3. Toronto Medicine Co. Toronto,

WOMEN'S ILLS

No. 20 A certain cure for Leucorrhœa, or Whites Falling of the Womb, Ulcerations Painful Menstruation, "Bearing down Pains" and all Diseases and Weaknesses peculiar to females. Endorsed by the highest medical authorities as an "unrivalled" remedy. Price $2 per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

FRENCH REGULATION PILLS

Far superior to Ergot. Tansy, Pennyroyal or Oxide. Endorsed by the thousands of ladies who use them MONTHLY. Never fail. Relieve pain, INSURE REGULARITY, Pleasant and Effectual. Price $2 Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

NEURALGIA & RHEUMATISM

Can be cured by using specific No. 22. Its wonderful sale is due to the simple fact that it does all that is claimed for it. Price $1. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

Celery Growing.

In her prize essay on celery, in *Vick's Magazine*, Mrs. C. H. Root, of Ripon, Wis., recommends the following method for preparing for and cultivating the crop:

1. Send where you will be sure and get good seed.

2. Prepare a seed-bed out of doors, in a sheltered situation. You will get your plants early enough by so doing, for they grow much faster and are stronger than when grown in a hot bed.

3. Sprinkle the bed often to keep it moist, and when the young plants are about three inches high transplant them into rows putting them about one foot apart.

4. When the plants have become stalky, have a trench about one foot deep, put into it equal parts of wood ashes and good, rich dressing and rich black soil, and work all together with a hoe.

2 Set plants about four or five inchess apart and be sure to straighten out the root and press the soil firmly around them.

6. Sprinkle the roots enough to keep them fresh till they are firm in their places, and then give them all the water you have a mind to; the more the better.

7. When you have grown enough to cause the leaves to lie over, hill up the stalk enough to hold them erect. Continue the hoeing process at intervals of two weeks, all summer; be careful to do it when the weather is dry, and in the afternoon when the dew is off. Be sure when hilling to hold the stalks together to prevent the soil from getting into the heart of the plant.

8. Such portions as you wish for early celery bank to the top by the 1st of September. For winter use bank the top from the first to the middle of October.

Assheton Smith has just finished the magnificent work of planting the side of a mountain on his estate at Llanddeinolen with forest trees so arranged as to display the magic words "Jubilee, 1888," in letters 200 yards long by 25 feet wide, to all the surrounding country. The letters are worked in light-coloured foliage planted amid others forming a dark background, and 650,000 trees have been used in the undertaking.

THE LARGEST SCALE WORKS IN CANADA.

OVER 100 STYLES OF

HAY SCALES,
GRAIN SCALES,
FARM SCALES.
TEA SCALES,
IMPROVED SHOW CASES
MONEY DRAWERS
Meat Choppers



AND BUTCHERS' SUPPLIES

ADDRESS IN FULL, Write for terms.

C. WILSON & SON,
27 ESPLANADE STREET EAST
TORONTO, ONT.

Mention this paper every time you write.

Consumption

that dread terror, a disease so long baffling science and the most skilled physicians, who knew of nothing to arrest, nothing to alleviate, nothing to cure. Now it is no longer an incurable malady even when given up by physicians, health can yet be found in OUR REMEDY, it heals and soothes the membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the ravages of this fell disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it.

CURES GUARANTEED

Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

MEDICATED ELECTRIC BELT



Medicated for all diseases of the blood and nervous system. Ladies' Belt $2 for female complaints it has no equal. Mens' Belt $3, combined Belt and Suspensory $5.

CURES Seminal weakness, errors of youth, lost manhood, nightly emissions, Etc. The only appliances giving a direct current of Electricity to the parts. Can be worn night or day without inconvenience. Hundreds of Testimonials on file from those cured of female diseases, pains in back and hips, head and limbs, nervous debility, general debility, lumbago, rheumatism, paralysis, neuralgia, sciatica, disease of the kidneys, spinal disease, torpid liver, gout, leucorrhœa, catarrh of the bladder sexual exhaustion, seminal emissions, asthma heart disease, dyspepsia, constipation erysipelas, indigestion, impotency,, piles, epilepsy, dumb ague and diabetes. Send stamp for handsomely illustrated book and health journal. Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation and electrical treatment free. Agents wanted everywhere. Pat. Feb. 26th, 1887

Cures Guaranteed

Medicated Electric Belt Co., 155 Queen St. West, Toronto, Canada.

THIS SILVER-PLATED INSTRUMENT



Can be used by any member of the family from infancy to Old Age with perfect safety.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age.

Price - - $3.

ORIENTAL

CATARRH IMPOSSIBLE UNDER ITS INFLUENCE

The only catarrh remedy ever offered to the public on 15 days trial; a written guarantee given with each instrument, W. T. BAER & Co., 155 Queen Street West, Toronto, Ont.

ACTINA

THE GREAT EYE AND LUNG RESTORER

Actina is not a medicine or a digusting lotion or powder ball, but a Self-generating Vapor, easily and pleasantly applied at all

Tried, Tested and Proven

THAT

J. C. HERTEL'S, -:- DUTTON,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR CLOTHING.

See Our $3.00 Pants. Selling like hot cakes.

Also See Our Fine Black Worsted Suitings for $16.00.

Come and See and be Convinced that we do as we Advertise.

DUTTON, MAY 31, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

PRESENTS.—Read Brush, the photographer's new ad.

THERE are 67 inmates in the Elgin House of Industry, the oldest being 91 years of age and the youngest 21 days.

THE present membership of the St. Thomas Methodist district is 2,785, an increase of 152 during the year now closing.

I AM lending money at present in large loans on good farm security at 5½ per cent.—A. MCCRIMMON, St. Thomas.

BASE BALL.—The Shedden and Iona base ball clubs will play a friendly match at Iona next Saturday. Humpidge and Knight will form the battery for Iona.

THE Thistles, highly elated with their success of last Thursday, have kindly consented to become pie for the Shamrocks on W. H. Vogt's polo grounds to-morrow evening. Game called at 6 o'clock.

THE Elgin farmers hold their annual picnic at Port Stanley to-morrow. The farmers will be addressed by several members of Parliament. Warden Turner will occupy the chair. Cheap fares.

J. H. LEBLONDE will give lessons on piano or organ, and in harmony and thorough bass; also lessons given in singing—Italian system of voice culture. Will give lessons in the country. Leave orders at Price's bookstore, Dutton.

BUILDING OPERATIONS IN RODNEY —J. Barnes has the frame-work of his block up. It is to be brick veneer, and will be done off for two stores. The upper flat will consist of offices.——Mr. Patterson has his brick block rising to the second storey.

IONA MILLS.—Mr. Britton, of Iona, has leased the mills to his son Wesley and W. D. Robertson, who will run the mills in partnership. They purpose buying wheat on a larger scale than has been done there heretofore. Custom sawing and grinding will receive prompt attention.

AN exchange tells of a subscriber to a paper who died and left fourteen years' subscription unpaid. The editor appeared at the grave when the lid was being screwed down for the last time, and put a linen duster, a thermometer, a palm leaf fan and a receipt for making artificial ice in the coffin.

EVERY editor publishes articles that some don't like. You see there are so many different persons and ideas it is difficult to please everybody. So we don't attempt it. Only a demagogue would. Of course, most readers believe they could do the job. No doubt, the average man can beat the editor at this business. Of course you can. The man doesn't live who can't beat an editor at running a paper. The editor is willing to acknowledge that you can. He only runs it because you have not time.

SCOTT ACT.—Inspector Beaton has one case of infraction of the Scott Act coming on this week.

THE West Lorne cheese factory have ordered an Acme engine through C. W. Allen, similar to the one used in this office.

SCOTT SUTTON was thrown out of his wagon by his horse being frightened at a passing train while on Shackleton street Friday afternoon. He was picked up by a passer by and brought to his home. Dr. McKillop attended to his injuries.

THE spring sittings of the county court open at the court house on June 12th. There are already five criminal cases on the docket: C. H. Whiting, rape; Martin O'Malley, larceny; Wm. Roy, larceny; T. C. Hewitt, et al, false pretences; and John Ninham, assault.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.—Rev. Mr. Learoyd in the Bridge street church, Belleville, after reading some half dozen notices said:—Brethren, I think I have read announcements enough. I shall be glad of the time when they will send announcements like these to the papers instead of the pulpit to waste time. that's what newspapers are for.

A boy threw his hat on the floor,
And was told he must do it no more;
But he did it again,
And his fond mother then
Used her slipper until he was sore.

The boy then looked up askance,
And his mother cast down a mad glance;
"Do you know now said she,
"Where your hat ought to be?"
"Yes," he answered, "inside of my pants."

DID you ever consider that our village is just what you make it? If you have poor officers you are to blame; if you have no factories, it is as much your fault as any one's; if your town doesn't grow it is ten chances to a dozen because some pessimistic dolt has started a growl and an army of chumps follow suit. Speak well of your town always, and if any prevaricating is to be done, do it so some good will be realized therefrom.

ARMY NOTES.—Lieut. Gardiner, of Watford, who is on a visit to his home in Morpeth, stopped over in Dutton Saturday, Sunday and Monday and assisted in Army work.——The Army had the largest parades on Sunday of any day since coming to Dutton. There were 22 soldiers in Sunday evening's march.——A number of horses were frightened by the march of the Army on Saturday evening. No damage was done.——Captain Hazlitt, assisted by the cadet, will hold special meetings every Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock for the children.

HE WENT FISHING.—While visiting at Union Monday, L. J. Willson, of the Dutton Woolen Mills, thought he would like to have a fish. A boat and lines were procured and his nephew kindly consented to row him about the large pond there. While Mr. Willson was standing in the boat and about to throw his line in for the first haul, and secretly thinking what sad havoc he was about to make among the finny and scaley tribe, he requested his nephew to row a little nearer to a certain spot. The boat moved and Mr. Willson involuntarily took a "header," and was for the time being "non est." "No; I didn't touch bottom, but I believe I went down ten feet," was his reply in answer to a question put to him on coming to the surface. Mr. Willson is a good swimmer and was soon in the boat again a wiser and a wetter man. It is hardly necessary to add that he caught no fish. There might not be as much fun but there is less danger in fishing in the Mennie Drain.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

—County Council meets in St. Thomas next week.

—Rev. Mr. Grant returned with his family on Saturday.

—Mr. R. Manson, of Ayr, is spending a few days with friends in Dutton.

—Mr. and Mrs. Cape have been visiting relatives and friends in Chatham.

—J. E. Crane was home from Detroit over Sunday. He returned on Monday.

—The delivery of milk at the Iona cheese factory reached as high as 3000 pounds last week.

—Mr. H. Hollingshead and mother have been on a trip to Clinton and Seaforth, in Huron county.

—Mr. McCulloch, of the firm of Goldie & McCulloch, Galt, was visititing Mr. Hollingshead last week.

—The Home Circle can now boast of having the largest membership of any society in Dutton, it having 32 members.

—Rev. R. D. Hamilton will preach a special sermon for the children in the Methodist church next Sunday morning.

—Rev. R. D. Hamilton preached to the Tyrconnell Court I. O. F. in the Methodist church, Wallacetown, last Sunday evening.

—Mrs. Sutton fell at her door-step on Saturday morning injuring her hip. Dr. McKillop was called in and found no bones broken.

—We wish our readers to look over our advertisements carefully. There is more profit in them than is sometimes given credit for.

—The early closing movement takes effect to-day. Do your shopping early in the day and thus assist the merchants in this good movement.

—Blake Foster, who has been in this section for about two years, left for New York Tuesday morning where he will take the SS. Pennsylvania for his home in Bristol, Eng.

—James McDougall started on Monday for Kansas and the Western States, where he will likely spend the summer months. The store will be in charge of his nephew, John McDougall.

QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

The 69th anniversary of the birth of Queen Victoria passed off quietly in Dutton. The festive small boy amused himself with fire-crackers and other infernal contrivances, frightening horses and annoying peaceable citizens. In the morning a game of

BASE BALL

was played on the polo grounds between the Young Atlantics, of St. Thomas, and the Thistles of this place. The Atlantics were easily defeated—in fact, it looked very much as if they would be blanked, no run having been made until the seventh innings. By a few bad plays on the part of the home club the Atlantics scored seven runs in the last three innings. The Atlantics played at a disadvantage, having much smaller men than their opponents. The following is the score:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Thistles	2	6	2	1	1	0	0	1		—13
Atlantics	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	4	— 7

FOOTBALL.

In the afternoon the Wallacetown juniors played a return match with the Dutton juniors which resulted in a tie.

The members of the gun club enjoyed themselves by shooting at glass balls. The club expected to meet their opponents from the south but were disappointed.

AT THE LAKE.

A number of pleasure parties hied themselves to the lake and amused themselves with fishing and other amusements.

IN THE EVENING.

The ladies' aid of the Presbyterian church held a promenade concert and ice cream festival in the evening in Leitch's hall which was well attended. The receipts amounted to $27.

A SURE RELIEF.

I suffered from a hard cough contracted by damp feet. Having consulted a local doctor without effect I thought I would try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam as a last resort. Before I had finished the first bottle my cough had entirely disappeared, and to-day I enjoy better health than ever before. I can conscientiously recommend it. Chas. H. Kent, telegraph operator, East Selkirk, Man.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

BARGAINS

IN WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY

DURING THE NEXT

SIXTY -:- DAYS!

We will offer our stock of the above at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Headquarters for SPECTACLES.

JAS. E. NELSON, - DUTTON AND WEST LORNE.

OLD DR. CHASE'S NEW RECEIPT BOOK.

His Last and Crowning Life Work.

Dr. Chase's Third, last and Complete RECEIPT BOOK AND HOUSEHOLD PHYSICIAN, or the Book for the Million, contains nearly 900 pages and sells for $2.25 in cloth binding and $2.50 in imported oil cloth, marble edge, and is justly by him called

'The crowning work of my life.'

It is the result of over half a century's observation, study and experience. Yet this embodies no compilation of his former books. IT IS WHOLLY A NEW BOOK. If 30 years ago he could produce a book that has had a sale of over 150,000 copies, and has made his name familiar in nearly every English-speaking home in the United States, Canada and thousands of homes in Europe, Australia and South America, what kind of a book could or would he produce at his CROWNING LIFE WORK, with more than thirty years of additional practice and experience? The book itself answers the question, and is the most valuable production in the history of book publishing.

Caution! Unscrupulous and pirating publishers are attempting to copy this book by taking portions of it out and palming it off on the public as the complete work. We own the manuscript, purchased from Dr. Chase's heirs. See that you get the GENUINE book. See that it has our name on the title page and is copyrighted by us.

AGENTS WANTED! BIG TERMS!

F. B. DICKERSON & CO.,

Main Office, Detroit, Mich. Windsor, Ont.

(Published in English and German.)



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m. 10 16		9 47 p.m	11 02
Rodney	10 57		....	12 15
Bismarck	11 08		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m. 9.35	11 24	13 29	1 00
Iona	11 38		10 11	1 36
Shedden	11 47		....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	12 10		11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m. 3 00	p.m 1 10		5 25
Shedden	3 24	....		6 05
Iona	3 32	....		6 21
Dutton	3 45	1 45		6 45
Bismarck	4 00	....		7 20
Rodney	4 11	2 03		7 40
Ridgetown	4 44	2 36		9 15
Windsor	7 25	4 45		4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 6.15 p.m. 4.55 p.m. and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a. m. 9 55	p.m. 5 40
" Mixed	p.m. 3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m. 6.30	p.m. 6.00	a.m. 10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London	a.m. 8.50	p.m. 2.10	p.m. 7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2.50	8.35

NEW BAKERY.

The New Bakery, Dutton, is in operation

Next door to the Post Office

Mr. Evans has hired a First-class Baker and will give first-class satisfaction in

Bread, Cakes and All Kinds of Confectionery.

Wedding Cakes made to order.

W. M. EVANS.

Next Door to the Postoffice. May 16.

W. I. Schultz & Son



UNDERTAKERS!

Wish to announce that they will use their

HEARSE -:- FREE

To those who bury at Cowal, McKillop's or Black's Cemetery.

COFFINS and CASKETS at St. Thomas prices.

W. I. SCHULTZ & SON.

Dutton, May 16.

DR. WOODRUFF.

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.

ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.

No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O LONDON, ONT.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1888. NO. 24.

Professional Cards

MONEY !

AT 5 AND 5½ PER CENT.

On good farms, 1 to 10 years. Only $125,000 left. Iloaned over $40,000 last ten days. Call Soon.

A. McCrimmon, St. Thomas
Office Over John E. Smith's Hardware Store

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.

M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.

First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.

Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.

S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon - Dentist,

Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Will visit Wallacetown every Tuesday at Ontario House, and Bismarck every Wednesday at Roome's Hotel. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,

SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Dutton every Thursday, at the Nelson House, and Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS

For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.

F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK !

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

A. N. C. BLACK,
Private Banker.

Money Loaned —.*.— Notes Discounted
Drafts issued on all branches of Merchants Bank of Canada.
Money to loan on Real Estate at 6 per cent.

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.

Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887	2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887,	$2,044,242
ASSETS,	72,269,24

DIRECTORS.

L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.

OFFICERS.

L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

MUSIC!
NEW MUSIC !
J. M. JACKSON

Has opened up a first-class Music Room where all kinds of

Musical Instruments

from a Jew's Harp to a Piano can be had.

Music Books, Sheet Music, Violin Strings and Bridges, etc.
☞ All kinds of Sewing Machines repaired.

Remember the Bell Organ takes the lead wherever exhibited. J. M. Jackson is now prepared to supply any person with a GENUINE BELL ORGAN.

Store opposite Commercial Hotel, Main Street, Dutton.
Jan. 27. 1-yr

Use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap for prickly heat, nettle rash, scaley eruption, itch, and all diseased conditions of the skin.

THE PRINCIPLE



VAPOR. FOR TREATMENT.

COLD MEDICATED.

N. Washington, M.D., L.C.P.S.O.,
EMINENT THROAT AND LUNG SURGEON,
will visit Commercial House,
THURSDAY, MAY 24, '88
Read Mrs. Mitchell's testimony.

DR. WASHINGTON,

I think it my duty to let you know how my health is improving. When I commenced treatment with you I was very ill. I had severe catarrh of my head and throat. My lungs were pronounced to be far gone in consumption. I had a very bad cough, raised a good deal of blood and matter, had night sweats was greatly reduced in flesh, appetite very poor and could scarcely walk across the floor. My family doctor considered my case entirely hopeless. As a last resort I was lead to try your treatment for Catarrh and Consumption My improvement was noticeable from the first and now after nearly six months treatment, under the blessing of a kind Providence, my health is again restored

Signed, MRS. WM. MITCHELL,
Otterville.

DR. HODDER'S BURDOCK AND SARSAPARILLA COMPOUND

CURES

Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases and all Impurities of the Blood from whatever cause arising.

The Great Spring Medicine
Price 75cts., (with Pills $1)

—TRY—
DR. HODDER'S
LITTLE LIVER PILLS
(very small and easy to take.)
No Griping. No Nausea.
Sold everywhere; price 25cts.
THE UNION MEDICINE CO.,
Proprietors, Toronto, Ont.

TO THE LADIES OF DUTTON AND VICINITY.

FOR THE NEXT
SIXTY DAYS
I will sell a Fine Line of
BROOCHES
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

Respectfully yours,—
W. H. VOGT.

Durham Bull.

THE undersigned has a High Grade Bull which he will keep for service on his place, Lot 8, Concession A, about 1½ miles south-west of Dutton.
T. WOOLDRIDGE.
Dutton, May 17th, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS

Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.

First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.

30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED

This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

National Pills are sugar-coated, mild but thorough, are the best stomach and liver pills in use.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
JAUNDICE,	ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
ERYSIPELAS,	DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	
HEADACHE,	

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.



TO MACKINAC.

Summer Tours.

Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM
CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS, ETC

WANTED.

Local & Travelling Salesmen
To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones; upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.
Address with references,
MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888. tf

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!

To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.

Repairing Promptly Done.

I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Klefer.**

MONEY TO LOAN

At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

H. H. WAY,
DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

NEW BAKERY.

The New Bakery, Dutton, is in operation
Next door to the Post Office

Mr. Evans has hired a First-class Baker and will give first-class satisfaction in
Bread, Cakes and All Kinds of Confectionery.
Wedding Cakes made to order.
W. M. EVANS.
Next Door to the Postoffice. May 16.

ISLAND HOME STOCK FARM



Percheron Horses. French Coach Horses. Savage & Farnum, Importers and Breeders of Percheron and French Coach Horses, Island Home Stock Farm, Grosse Isle, Wayne County Mich. We offer a very large stud of horses to select from, we guarantee our stock, make prices reasonable and sell on easy terms. Visitors always welcome. Large catalogue free. Address
Savage & Farnum,
DETROIT MICH.

Why You Feel

So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,

"The Life of the Body."

Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other **Alterative and Blood Medicine.** As proof, read these reliable testimonies:

G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."

Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best

Spring and Family Medicine

in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

does sell." Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Blenheim is to have a new English church.

Rev. L. Iler has resigned his charge at Palmyra.

Enrich the blood by the use of Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine, which supplies the necessary blood building material.

James Thompson, an employee in Coates' mill, Blenheim, had the end of his thumb cut off by the stave knife last Thursday afternoon.

The iron for the new Graham road bridge, near Glencoe, which was damaged in the recent accident, has been returned from Hamilton repaired, and the truss work is again being erected.

THE DEAF HEAR.

After eight years suffering from deafness, so bad that I was unable to attend to my business, I was cured by the use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil. With gratitude I make this known for the benefit of others afflicted. Harry Ricardo, Toronto.

A young man in Thamesville crawled under a house with a rifle to shoot a cat. He succeeded, but the ball went through the floor as well and into the leg of Mrs. Wm. Frogget, who was sitting in the kitchen above.

John Scott, an old resident of Tilsonburg, dropped dead in his house there Wednesday evening. He was very wealthy, and a few years ago gave $3,000 in aid of the new Presbyterian church in that town. Sometime previous to his death he had an elaborate monument constructed and placed in the graveyard to mark his grave.

Occasional doses of a good cathartic like Burdock Pills are necessary to keep the blood pure and the body healthy.

A waterspout fell in the northwestern part of Dawes county, Nebraska, Saturday night of last week, burying five miles of the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley track and carrying away a large number of cattle. The bridges across the White and Lone Tree rivers were carried away and all telegraph communication cut off.

Mr. R. Miller, solicitor for George Howard, father of John F. Howard, the lad so severely injured by falling brick at the house moving accident on William street, St. Thomas, on April 14, has issued a writ against the city in an action claiming $5,000 damages for injuries received by the lad. It is claimed that his mind has been permanently affected by the injuries sustained.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Against sudden colds, irritating coughs and soreness of the throat. Keep Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand for these prevalent troubles of winter and spring. It is the best safeguard.

About ten o'clock Friday morning the bedding in a room in the general store of Mr. James Haight, Union, took fire and was extinguished after damage to the extent of about $100 had been occasioned. The bedding, dresses and other contents of the room were destroyed. Mr. Haight was badly burned about the face, head and hands in fighting the fire. The window of the bedroom being open, it is supposed the fire caught from a spark which blew in from the chimney.

A unique agreement beaween an Oxford farmer and his wife has just come to light during a private examination at the London court house. The farmer wanted to execute a mortgage to the Huron and Erie Society. His wife at first refused to be a party to the bargain, but finally compromised on the husband signing an agreement that in case he got drunk or absented himself from home twenty-four hours at a stretch while the mortgage was in force the farm was to become the sole property of the wife.

Eggs at Two Cents a Dozen.

Before I hit on the plan of paying our little boy and girl two cents for every dozen of eggs they bring into the house what a wearing, drumming time I had of it to get our hens properly fed and provided with nest and dust boxes! I always save the table scraps and a kettle of skimmed milk for them, thickening the mess with meal or shorts, and have it hot on the stove each morning, ready for the men folks or children to carry to the hens early in the forenoon; but the men folks would be sure to forget it, and the children would be often off to their play or school before I would remember to have them feed the biddies; and there that kettle would stand and stew and scorch, cluttering my stove half the forenoon, and then grow chill cold when carried away from it, the hens often getting their breakfast just as they were flying upon the roost at the early bedtime. And after school, every day of the week, I must remember to tell the children to hunt the eggs, and not having a bit of interest in the matter, they sometimes forgot, and sometimes half of the nests were not looked after, and it was all up-hill work for me, this having the care of the hens, which were in a building so far from the house I could not tend them myself.

But paying the children for their work has changed all this. Without any telling or reminding, the kettle of scalded milk and meal is promptly lifted on their little wagon as soon as I have it ready after breakfast, and is hauled to the hen-house. I am besieged for boiled potatoes and meat scraps and extra pans of milk, and the hens lay as they have never laid before on these premises. Boxes for grain, lime, ashes, burnt bones, and pounded crockery, they have added to the institution and keep replenished, and one of the cattle troughs they have wheedled of their father for the hens' daily allowance of skimmed milk. I have not seen a frozen egg all winter, but every night I have seen two little round rosy faces, brimful of eager delight and expectancy, looking in through a crack of the sitting-room door, hiding behind them a heaped hatful of eggs, while, with shining eyes, they asked, "Guess, mamma; guess how many eggs to-night?" And sometimes, though I guess away up in the thirties, they gleefully count out still more from the old felt hat that is their egg-basket.—CLARISSA POTTER, in American Agriculturist.

ELGIN BAPTIST ASSOCIATION.

The 29th annual meeting of the Elgin Baptist Association was held with the 2nd Dorchester church, assembling in the village of Gladstone, on Friday and Saturday, 1st and 2nd insts. It was preceded by a meeting of the Women's Missionary Circle, held on the afternoon and evening of Thursday, attended by Revs. Alex. Grant, general superintendent of Home Missions, and James Grant, district secretary of Foreign Missions, whose addresses were highly appreciated.

The Association met at 11 a.m., when after Scripture reading by Rev. R. Marshall, of Sparta, and prayer by Rev. A. Grant, an appropriate and suggestive discourse was delivered by Rev. A. H. Munro on "Home Missions." Rev Geo. Mason, of Calton, was chosen president, and Rev. D. W. Rowland, clerk, with R. Marshall, assistant.

The business claiming attention at such gatherings was conducted in perfect harmony throughout. A platform meeting in behalf of education, home and foreign missions was held in the evening. Speakers, Revs Prof. Newman, of McMaster Hall, A. Grant and A. Sowerby, of Aylmer. The subject of Modern Revivals was taken up at the Saturday morning session. Afternoon session was devoted to public worship, with prayer and conference. Statistics showed 152 baptisms for the last year, and present membership in all the churches, including four that sent no reports, to be about two thousand. The next Association will be located by the Committe on Arrangements. The church at Gladstone, though now without a pastor, provided ample hospitality to all that came.

There are many indications of worms, but Dr Low's Worm Syrup meets them in every case successfully.

The edge of a cyclone and hailstorm struck Elgin, Ill., on the evenihg of May 28, breaking thousands of panes of glass, blowing down trees and doing much other damage. West of there it was much worse. Hailstones seven inches in circumference fell.

A GOOD OFFER

is made by the proprietors of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, who have long offered to refund every cent expended for that remedy if it fails to give satisfaction on fair trial for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and all painful complaints for which it is recommended.

The Bank of Commerce has purchased the Federal Bank property, corner of Richmond and Dundas streets, London, for $32,500. The structure is one of the finest in the city. The present Bank of Commerce building, on the opposite corner, has been bought by Mr. Wm. McDonough, for $25,000, and will, it is understood, be converted into stores.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal.

Rev. D. D. Burtch, of Leamington, preached the introductory sermon at the Association of Baptist churches, which opened in Chatham on Tuesday of last week. Rev. L. Iler was re-appointed clerk. The attendance of delegates was fair. The church reports showed an increase of membership in some cases and a failing off in some others.

DEATH OF MR. NAIRN, M. P. P.

Mr. Thomas M. Nairn, M.P.P. for East Elgin, died at seven o'clock Friday morning at his residence in Aylmer, in the 58th year of his age, after a fortnight's illness. The deceased has been a prominent public man, and was actively associated with municipal, legislative, educational and mercantile affairs for the past thirty years in this county. He was born in Ballochfoot, Loch Lomond, Scotland, in 1830, and had been a resident of Aylmer since 1851, carrying on business as a general merchant till 1854, when he formed a partnership with Mr. Henry Martin in mercantile business, which lasted until 1874, when he took charge of the Air Line railway in Aylmer. He was first elected as a municipal councillor in 1858, and was re-elected every year until 1872. In that year Aylmer was created a town, with Mr. Nairn as its first reeve, and he was re-elected each year until 1878. He served in the county council for nineteen successive years, and was elected warden of Elgin six successive years, from 1866 to 1871

Mr. Nairn was one of the originators of the idea of building a railroad across the lake shore counties, which project finally culminated in the building of the Air Line railway, of which he was the first provisional director, and then a member of the permanent board, which membership lasted until the road was merged into the Great Western. In 1867 he ran in the Reform interest in East Elgin, but was defeated by 23 votes. In 1879 he was elected over Mr. Samuel Day, but in 1883 was defeated by Mr. E. O. Ermatinger. At the last election Mr. Nairn was again successful at the polls.

No higher testimony could be borne to the respect in which Mr. Nairn was held by the people of Elgin, and no greater evidence of the grief felt at his demise could be given, than was furnished by the immense concourse of people that assembled in Aylmer on Sunday to follow his remains to their last resting place. From St. Thomas a train of four cars, all crowded to the doors, was run over the G. T. R. A special train was also run from Tilsonburg, bringing the Masons and Workmen of that place. By two o'clock locomotion was difficult in the principal streets of the town. Service was held in the house, addresses being given by the clergymen of the town. At the conclusion of the service those who had not yet viewed the remains passed through the house to take a last look at the well-known countenance of their departed friend, after which the funeral procession was formed and took up its slow line of march to the cemetery. The procession seemed almost interminable. Half an hour was consumed in passing a given point, and the length of the line must have been fully a mile and a half. The Masons in the procession numbered about 200; the Workmen a few less. Arrived at the grave prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Sowerby, and the solemn service of the Masonic fraternity was read.

Stanley is alive and well, at least he was last October. This news will be received with pleasure by the civilized world. No living man has done more than Stanley to forward the great work of opening up the African continent, which will in the future be the source of illimitable trade.

UNITED POWER.

Burdock Blood Bitters unites in one combination remarkable powers as a tonic, blood purifying, system-regulating and cleansing medicine. It has no equal in its power of curing all diseases of the stomach, liver, kidneys bowels and blood

Luxuriant Hair

Can only be preserved by keeping the scalp clean, cool, and free from dandruff, and the body in a healthful condition. The great popularity of **Ayer's Hair Vigor** is due to the fact that it cleanses the scalp, promotes the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out, and gives it that soft and silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.

Frederick Hardy, of Roxbury, Mass., a gentleman fifty years of age, was fast losing his hair, and what remained was growing gray. After trying various dressings with no effect, he commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "It stopped the falling out," he writes; "and, to my great surprise, converted my white hair (without staining the scalp) to *the same shade of brown* it had when I was 25 years of age."

Ten Years Younger.

Mrs. Mary Montgomery, of Boston, writes: "For years, I was compelled to wear a dress cap to conceal a bald spot on the crown of my head; but now I gladly lay the cap aside, for your Hair Vigor is bringing out a new growth. I could hardly trust my senses when I first found my hair growing; but there it is, and I am delighted. *I look ten years younger.*"

A similar result attended the use of **Ayer's Hair Vigor** by Mrs. O. O. Prescott, of Charlestown, Mass., Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington, Vt., Mrs. J. J. Burton, of Bangor, Me., and numerous others.

The loss of hair may be owing to impurity of the blood or derangement of the stomach and liver, in which case, a course of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** or of **Ayer's Pills,** in connection with the **Vigor,** may be necessary to give health and tone to all the functions of the body. At the same time, it cannot be too strongly urged that none of these remedies can do much good without a persevering trial and strict attention to cleanly and temperate habits.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

IONA.

We beat 'em fellers.

The work on W. Philpott's house is progressing rapidly.

Mr. N. Phelps, of the ENTERPRISE, was in town last week.

Rev. T. T. George is attending Conference in London this week.

We are glad to learn that Oliver Silcox is improving slowly in health.

Mr. D. Sinclair, our popular storekeeper, is packing up and will move to Alvinston in a few days.

The Iona mills are now doing a very large trade, since Mr. Robertson, our new miller has taken charge. We wish them success.

Mr. James McSherry intends manufacturing plows again on a large scale, having purchased an engine and other machinery necessary for carrying on an extensive business.

Our post-office is to be removed a quarter of a mile farther north. Some of our town people are indignant at the change. It is hoped our worthy P. M. will change his mind

Wm. McLandress returned on Thursday from Albany, having sold a load of cattle to one of his old customers. He says the prospect of the crops and fruit look very favorable in the east.

The boys of our village played a game of base ball with the boys of Shedden on Saturday which resulted in a victory for Iona, the score being 43 to 13, and which was easily done without the aid of any of your Dutton boys, as stated in your last issue.

The Free Will Baptist people will hold their yearly meeting in Iona, commencing on Thursday, June 14, and lasting over Sunday. Elders Ball and Taylor will lead the meetings, assisted by local ministers. Both the other denominations have kindly consented to dispense with their appointments on this occasion, and there will, no doubt, be a very large gathering.

MORFORD AND THE OPERATORS.

Superintendent Morford has declared his intention of removing all the operators on the line, members of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers, unless they withdraw from the Order. It is stated that only six out of those who joined the Order have since withdrawn, and those who decline to withdraw are being relieved from service and their places filled by others. A batch of twenty or twenty-five operators arrived in St. Thomas Monday and are being sent out as vacancies are made by the dismissal of those refusing to withdraw from the Order. Applications for positions as operators, which have been pigeon-holed, have been gathered together, and if occasion requires these applicants will be summoned to the city, and after passing the examination will be sent out to fill the place of those loyal to the Telegraphers' Order. P. G. Bromley, agent at Tilsonburg, has been dismissed for refusing to withdraw from the Order. Relieving agent Glendon has also been dismissed.

A member of the Order of Railroad Telegraph Operators states that the statement that operators along the M. C. R. were withdrawing from the association, in consequence of the order received from Supt. Morford, was not correct. He maintains that the operators will not allow their personal liberties to be interfered with, and as long as they give the company faithful service, they have a right to join whatever order they see fit. The object of the association is to raise the standard of the operators in regard to the teaching of students. He claims that there are too many boys employed as operators, and the association would have operators men of judgment and intelligence. There are enough telegraph operators not working at the business to supply the M. C. R. for the next twenty years, he said, without importing any from the United States.

LATER.—Division Supt. Morford has been notified by Mr. E. C. Brown, general manager, not to take any further steps to crush the Order of Railroad Conductors. The news was received with general rejoicing by the operators.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Ridgetown is to have a third paper.

Low's Sulphur Soap is an elegant toilet article, and cleanses and purifies the skin most effectually.

Women are undoubtedly angels, but some of them seem to forget it when they whack their thumbs with a tack-hammer.

SUICIDE AT INGERSOLL.—A sad case of suicide occurred in Ingersoll on Friday night or Saturday morning. Miss Leigh, who has had a fancy store for several years there, was found dead in bed on Saturday morning at the residence of Mr. John Lee, where she had been a guest over night. Nothing peculiar in her manner was noticed by Mr. or Mrs. Lee, who were conversing with her at a late hour Friday night. When found she was lying with her face buried in her hands, and a bottle of chloroform was standing on the table in the room. No possible reason can be assigned for her rash act, as her business was in a flourishing condition, but for the past few days she has been suffering from melancholy for some cause or other.

THE THREAD OF LIFE;

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER IV.—BURIDAN'S ASS.

For a minute the two girls stood in breathless suspense: then Warren Relf, cutting in behind with the yawl, flung out a coil of rope in a ring towards Hugh with true seafaring dexterity so that it struck the water straight in front of his face flat like a quoit, enabling him to grasp it and haul himself in without the slightest difficulty. The help came in the nick of time, yet most inopportunely. Hugh would have given worlds just then to be able to disregard his proffered aid, and to swim ashore by the tree in lordly independence without extraneous assistance. It is grotesque to throw yourself wildly in, like a hero or a Leander, and then have to be tamely pulled out again by another fellow. But he recognised the fact that the struggle was all in vain, and that the interests of English literature and of a well-known insurance office in which he held a small life policy, imperatively demanded acquiescence on his part in the friendly rescue. He grasped the rope with a very bad grace indeed, and permitted Relf to haul him, hand over hand, to the side of the *Mud-Turtle*.

Yet, as soon as he stood once more on the yawl's deck, dripping and unpicturesque in his clinging clothes, but with honour safe, and the lost hat now clasped tight in his triumphant right hand, it began to occur to him that, after all, the little adventure had turned out in its way quite as romantic, not to say effective, as could have been reasonably expected. He forgave himself his wet anp unbecoming attire, as he handed the hat, with as graceful a bow as circumstances permitted, from the yawl's side to Winifred Meysey, who stretched out her hands, all blushes and thanks and apologetic regrets, from the roots of the poplar by the edge, to receive it.

"And now, Elsie," Hugh cried, with such virile cheerfulness as a man can assume who stands shivering in wet clothes before a keen east wind, 'perhaps we'd better make our way at once up to Whitestrand without further delay to change our garments.—Miss Meysey, I'm afraid your hat's spoiled.—Put her about now, Relf. Let's run up quick. I don't mind how soon I get to Whitestrand."

Warren Relf heade l the yawl round with the wind, and they ran merrily before the stiff breeze up stream towards the village.

"O Elsie," cried Winifred, "it *was* so grand! Wasn't it just magnificent of him to jump in like that after my poor old straw? I never saw anything so lovely in my life. Exactly like the sort of things one reads about in novels!"

Elsie smiled a more sober smile of maturer appreciation. "Hugh's always so," she answered, with proprietary pride in her manly and handsome and chivalrous cousin.

The men made their way up stream to Whitestrand, and landed at last, with an easy run, beside the little hithe. At the village inn—the *Fisherman's Rest*, by W. Stunnaway—Hugh Massinger, in spite of his disreputable dampness, soon obtained comfortable board and lodgings, on Warren Relf's recommendation. Relf was in the habit of coming to Whitestrand frequently, and was "well be-known," as the landlord remarked, to the entire village, children included, so that any of his friends were immediately welcome at the quaint old public-house by the water's edge.

"I'll change my clothes in a jiffy," the poet said to his friend as he leapt ashore, "and be back with you at once, a new creature."

In ten minutes he emerged again, as he had predicted, in the front room, another man—an avatar of glory—resplendent in a light-brown velveteen coat and Rembrandt cap, that served still more obviously than ever to emphasise the full nature and extent of his poetical pretensions. It was a coat that a laureate might have envied and dreamt about. The man who could carry such a coat as that could surely have written the whole of the *Divina Comedia* before breakfast, and tossed off a book or two of *Paradise Lost* in a brief interval of morning leisure.

"Awfully pretty girl, that," he said as he entered, and drummed on the table with impatient forefinger for the expected steak: "the little one, I mean, of course—not my cousin. Fair, too. In some ways I prefer them fair. Though dark girls have more go in them, after all, I fancy; for dark and true and tender is the North, according to Tennyson. But fair or dark, North or South, like Horniman's teas, they're "all good alike," if you take them as assorted. And she's charmingly fresh and youthful and naive."

"She's pretty, certainly," Warren Relf replied with a certain amount of unusual stiffness apparent in his manner; "but not anything like so pretty, to my mind, or so graceful either, as your cousin, Miss Challoner."

"Oh, Elsie's well enough in her own way, no doubt," Hugh went on with a smile of expansive admiration. "I like them all in their own way. I'm nothing, indeed, if not catholic and eclectic. On the whole, one girl's much the same as another, if only she gives you the true poetic thrill. But the other—Miss Meysey, now—who's she, I wonder?—Good name, Meysey. It sounds like money, and it suggests daisy. There was a Meysey a banker in the strand, you know—not very daisy-like, that, is it?—and another who did something big in the legal way—a judge, I fancy. He doubtless sat on the royal bench of British Themis with immense applouse (which was instantly suppressed), and left his family a pot of money. Meysey—lazy—crazy—hazy. None of them'll do, you see, for a sonnet but daisy.—How many more Miss Meyseys are there, if any? I wonder. And if not, has she got a brother? So pretty a girl deserves to have tin. If I were a childless, rich old man, I think I'd incontinently establish and endow her, just to improve the beauty and the future of the race, on the strictest evolutionary and Darwinian principles."

"Her father's the Squire here," Warren Relf replied, with a somewhat uneasy glance at Hugh, shot sideways. "He lords the manor and a great deal of the parish. Wyville Meysey's his full name. He's rich, they say, tolerably rich still; though a big slice of the estate south of the river has been swallowed up by the sea, or buried in the the sand, or otherwise disposed of. But north of the river they say he's all right. That's his place, the house in the fields, just up beyond the poplar. I daresay you didn't notice it as we passed, for it's built low—Elizabethan, half-hidden in the trees. All the big houses along the East Coast are always planned rather squat and flat, to escape the wind, which runs riot here in the winter. The old gentleman's connected with the bankers in the Strand—some sort of a cousin or other, more or less distantly removed, I fancy."

"And the sons?" Hugh asked with evident interest, tracking the subject to its solid kernel.

"The sons? There are none. They had one once, I believe—a dragoon or hussar—but he was shot, out soldiering in Zululand or somewhere; and his daughter's now the sole living representative of the entire family."

"So she's an heiress?" Hugh inquired, getting warmer at last, as children say at Hide and seek."

"Ye-es. In her way—no doubt, an heiress—Not a very big one I suppose, but still what one might fairly call an heiress. She'll have whatever's left to inherit.—You seem very anxious to know all about her."

"Oh, one naturally likes to knew where one stands—before committing one's self to anything foolish," Hugh murmured placidly. "And in this wicked world of ours, where heiresses are scarce—and actions for breach of promise painfully common—one never knows beforehand where a single false step may happen to land one. I've made mistakes before now in my life; I don't mean to make another one through insufficient knowledge, if I can help it."

He took up a pen that lay before him upon the table of the little sitting-room and began drawing idly with it some curious characters on the the back of an envelope he pulled from his pocket. Relf sat and watched him in silence.

Presently, Massinger began again. "You're very much shocked at my sentiments, I can see," he said quietly, as he glanced with approval at his careless hieroglyphics.

Relf drew his hand over his beard twice. "Not so much shocked as grieved, I think," he replied after a moment's pause.

"Why grieved?"

"Well, because, Massinger, it was impossible for any one who saw her this morning to doubt that Miss Challoner is really in love with you."

Hugh went on fiddling with the pen and ink and the envelope nervously. "You think so?" he asked, with some eagerness in his voice, after another short pause. "You think she really likes me?"

"I don't merely think so," Relf answered with confidence; "I'm absolutely certain of it—as sure as I ever was of anything. Remember, I'm a painter, and I have a quick eye. She was deeply moved when she saw you come. It meant a great deal to her.—I should be sorry to think you would pay fast and loose with any girl's affections."

"It's not the girl's affections I play fast loose with," Massinger retorted lazily. "I deeply regret to say it's very much more my own I trifle with. I'm not a fool; but my one weak point is a too susceptible disposition. I can't help falling in love—really in love—not merely flirting—with any nice girl I happen to be thrown in with. I write her a great many pretty verses; I send her a great many charming notes; I say a great many foolish things to her; and at the time I really mean them all. My heart is just at that precise moment the theatre of a most agreeable and unaffected flutter. I think to myself, "This time, it's serious." I look at the moon, and feel sentimental. I apostrophise the fountains, meadows, valleys, hills, and groves to forebode not any severing of our loves. And then I go away and reflect calmly, in the solitude of my own chamber, what a precious fool I've been—for, of course, the girl's always a penniless one—I've never had the luck or the art yet to captivate an heiress; and when it comes to breaking it all off, I assure you it costs me a severe wrench, a wrench that I wish I was sensible enough to foresee or adequately to guard against, on the prevention-better-than-cure principle."

"And the girl?" Relf asked, with a growing sense of profound discomfort, for Elsie's face and manner had instantly touched him.

"The girl," Massinger replied, putting a finishing stroke or two to the queer formless sketch he had scrawled upon the envelope, and fixing it up in the frame of a cheap lithograph that hung from a nail upon the wall opposite: "well, the girl probably regrets it also, though not, I sincerely trust, so profoundly as I do. In this case, however, it's a comfort to think Elsie's only a cousin. Between cousins there can be no harm, you will readily admit, in a little innocent flirtation."

"It's more than a flirtation to her, I'm sure," Relf answered, with a dubious shake of his head. "She takes it all *au grand serieux*.—I hope you don't mean to give her one of these horrid wrenches you talk so lightly about?—Why, Massinger, what on earth is this? I—I didn't know you could do this sort of thing!

He had walked across carelessly, as he paced the room, to the lithograph in whose frame the poet had slipped the back of his envelope, and he was regarding the little addition now with eyes of profound astonishment and wonder. The picture was a coarsely executed portrait of a distinguished statesman, reduced to his shirt-sleeves, and caught in the very act of felling a tree; and on the scrap of envelope, in exact imitation of the right honourable gentleman's own familiar signature, Hugh had written in bold free letters the striking inscription, "W. E. Gladstone."

The poet laughed. "Yes, it's not so bad," he said, regarding it from one side with parental fondness. "I can imitate anybody's hand at sight.—Look here, for example; here's your own." And taking another scrap of paper from a bundle in his pocket, he wrote, with rapid and practised mastery, "Warren H. Relf" on a corner of the sheet in the precise likeness of the printer's own large and flowing handwriting.

Relf gazed over his shoulder in some surprise, not wholly unmingled with a faint touch of alarm. "I'm an artist, Massinger," he said slowly, as he scanned it close; "but I couldn't do that, no, not if you were to pay me for it, in heaven above, or earth beneath, or the waters that are under the earth; but I couldn't make a decent facsimile of another man's autograph.—And, do you know, on the whole I'm awfully glad that I could never possibly learn to do it."

Massinger smiled a languid smile. "In the hands of the foolish," he said, addressing his soul to the beefsteak which had at last arrived, "no doubt such abilities are liable to serious abuse."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

On Mormonism.

Of Mormonism as a national danger much that is superficial and idle is spoken and written. The Mormons are sober, industrious and thrifty, and their acceptance of polygamy is our only grievance against them. But polygamy, beyond all question, we need not fear at all. Even among the Mormons it exists in comparatively few instances. It is a barbarous institution, and is found only where women are held in the bondage of ignorance and servitude. No man who has regard for his peace or comfort would think of having two wives in a country in which women have become so intelligent and independent that the only safe way of living happily with even one is to be humble and obedient.—[Bishop Spalding in the March Forum.

Dishorned Cattle.

William Horne, V. S., in Country Gentleman:—We are getting the fruits I said would surely come. One stockman had 60 cows dishorned, and in seven weeks the milk fell from thirteen to nine pounds, and he says that many of them are ruined altogether. I know of quite a number of animals whose heads are nearly rotted off. Five absolutely *breathe* through the enlarged apertures whence the horns came off. I know of 27 animals which were dishorned; five of them came near dying, two did die, and all the rest degenerated. There is no doubt of the prepotent powers of both cows and bulls being injuriously affected by dishorning. I challenge any educated veterinarian in the country as to whether or not the vital forces are destroyed to a great extent. The whole animal economy suffers by the cruel practice.

Rich People.

Doubtless the Vanderbilts could command within twenty-four hours more money than any other family; and perhaps Mr. Russell Sage could command in two hours more money than any other single person; and perhaps the capital of the Rothschilds is larger than that of any other family, but not so easily to be realized. The Vanderbilts, Jay Gould, Russell Sage, the Astors, the Goelets, D. O. Mills, C. P. Huntington, Sidney Dillon and many others are each worth over $5,000,000.

Undecided.

The Danish Exhibition at South Kensington, London, will, it is expected, be inaugurated on the 14 inst. In order to be in keeping with the verbal atrocities of the "Fisheries," the "Healtheries," the "Coalineries," and the "Inventories," this is to be called the "Daneries," and the Italian exhibition the "Romansies." By the way, what will they call the Irish exhibition, which opens on the 4th of June?—[Mail.

FARM.

HINTSON PLANTING

CABBAGE.—One had better buy the few plants he will require for the early crop than attempt to raise them from seed, unless he has hot beds or chooses to raise the plants for the pleasure of growing them. They should be set in the ground about the 20th of April. Winter cabbages can be raised from seed sown in open ground between the 10th and 20th of June.

THE TOMATO.—Tomato plants should be set out about the first of June; the ground should have been made very rich, and if it is kept free from weeds no further attention will be required. Just before frost the vine may be taken up with all the earth that can be kept adhering to the root, and transferred to the cellar, where all the full grown tomatoes not already picked will ripen.

POLE OR RUNNING BEANS.—These cannot be planted until settled, mild weather, say from the 20th of May until the 1st of June. Four plants in a hill, with hills four feet apart each way, is as close as they should be grown, as they require plenty of light and air. Limas and sievas being very tender should not be planted before June 1st. For shell beans, the best kinds are large white lima, and pole horticultural. Either the black wax pole or Indian chief is an excellent snap or string bean. The dwarf kinds are far superior for the latter use to the pole beans.

THE BEET.—It requires a deep, sandy loam; should be sown as early as the ground is in good working order, and the plants as soon as well up, should be thinned to eight or ten inches apart for the early crop. Sowing for the winter crop should be about July 1st or a little earlier. Less thinning will be proper than for the early crop. Four to five inches will be narrow enough. The early Bastian and Dewing's early turnip are standards for both early and late crops. Beet tops used as greens are by many preferred to dandelion or spinach; the Swiss chard or silver beet is grown entirely for this purpose. It sends out fresh sprouts continuously during the season, no matter how often cut off.

CLASSIFICATION OF GRASSES.

The grasses, for convenience, may be ranged in two general divisions. The first division comprises all the true grasses or plants with long, simple, narrow leaves and a long sheath divided to the base which seems to clasp the stem; or, rather, through which the stem appears to pass.

The artificial grasses are mostly leguminous plants with a few stems which are cultivated and used like the grasses, although they do not properly belong to that family. The clovers of all varieties, the alfalfa, etc., belong to this latter class.

In general, grasses ought to be cut not long after the time of flowering, for although there is a great deal of nourishment in the ripe seed, it is hardly enough to make up for the loss in the stalks and leaves, which are most valuable before the soluble materials, such as starch, gum and sugar, are gradually changed into woody fiber.

The best known remedy for the currant worm, which infests both currant and gooseberry bushes, is said to be white hellebore. Now, white hellebore is an altogether different drug from black hellebore, so remember and use the former. The cheapest and easiest mode of application is to mix the hellebore in water. Place a heaping tablespoonful of the powder in a dish; and gradually a quart of boiling water, stirring all the while to make certain that the hellebore is thoroughly saturated. Turn this mixture into a pailful of cold water, stir well and apply with a garden syringe or ordinary watering pot. The object is to wet every leaf; make two applications, a few days apart. While white hellebore is poisonous, there is little or no danger from its use, as above directed.

The chances are that before the fruit is ripe enough to eat the rains will have washed off all traces of the hellebore, and should any remain on the clusters the fruit will present a soiled appearance and be rejected in consequence.

STRAWBERRY CULTURE.

Strawberries do not anymore seem to bring the large prices of former years, says the Orchard and Garden. We must economise someway. But the attempt to save in the manure account is like trying to make the dairy business pay by withholding the grain rations from the cows. High cultivation and high feeding is the only thing that can make strawberry culture profitable in a dull market.

An English strawberry grower uses oil meal and woodashes spread about the plants and worked into the soil, and recommends it as a clean fertilizer for strawberries. No weeds in that manure.

The composting of coarse manure, even for a period of one or two years, will not destroy the vitality of half the weed seeds in it.

Considerable heat in fermenting manure may kill most of the weed seeds in it, but it also and always impairs the value of the manure.

NOTES.

Prune any time the weather is fit and keep the knife sharp.

For fertilizing purposes there is no more valuable form of potash than wood ashes.

Be sure and plant good seed potatoes even if the seed be costly. But do not plant too many acres.

Good roads are the most obvious marks of advanced civilization, and are essential to general prosperity.

The hen that is active, scratches vigorously, and seems anxious to be always searching for food, is usually the one that is a good layer.

Dwarf pears and cherries often yield a good crop the second year after planting, but for the after good of the trees such early bearing, in large quantities, should be discouraged.

Sow more clover. Sow it with the spring grain where you do not intend to lay the field down for mowing. Clover will smother other weeds that would otherwise mature their seeds with the grain, and will make a good crop to plough in.

Beans like a dry and rather light soil, though they will do well in any garden soil if not planted too early in the spring. Dwarfs are earliest and most hardy, as a general rule. In garden culture beans are generally planted in rows, 18 inches apart, and 3 inches apart in the row; in field culture in drills wider apart, so as to cultivate with horse one way. Running beans are planted in hills two or three feet apart.

The *Poultry Record* gives this method of liming eggs for long keeping: To one pint of salt and one pint of fresh lime add four gallons of boiling water. When cold put it in stone jars. Then with a dish let your fresh eggs into it, tipping the dish after it fills with the fluid, so they will roll out without cracking the shell, for if the shell be cracked the egg will spoil. Put the eggs in whenever you have them fresh, keep covered in a cool place and they will keep fresh for a year.

Keep your cows comfortably housed Keep salt before them at all times See that they get all the water they want at least twice a day. Water warmed to 55 at 60 deg will save feed and increase the milk supply. Feed regularly both as to time and quantity. Mild regularly and with no undue haste or rudeness. Strain the milk away as soon as possible in a cool place. Skim after about twenty-four hours, and put the cream in a moderately warm place to sour; stir thoroughly three or four times a day. Churn at 60 deg.

The farmers in the Eastern States are applying themselves more and more to dairying. According to the third volume, just issued, of the Massachusetts census, taken in 1885, that State produced in that year agricultural products of the value of $47,750,000. Hay is an important crop. Between 1875 and 1885 the quantity of milk produced rose from 36,698,159 to 72,523,728 gallons, very nearly doubling. The production of butter in the same period increased nearly 2,000,000 pounds. The egg crop was more than doubled between 1675 and 1885. The increased attention given to fruits is a marked feature in the change. The apple crop of 1885 was nearly 1,300,000 bushels greater than that of 1875, while the product of cranberries more than doubled.

The grain farmer, says an agricultural writer, no matter how few his acres, can make money by keeping a few sheep. There is always room for them somewhere, and they consume and turn into money food that otherwise would be wasted. To illustrate: suppose a farmer cultivates only eighty acres, raising grain chiefly. He keeps a few cows, and the necessary teams. One fifth of his farm is in pasture, one fifth meadow, one planted, one spring grain, and one wheat. He thinks he has as much stock as he can profitably keep, but if he puts one sheep to every five acres, he will find their products clear gain. In the spring early they can run on the sod which is to be planted, and will not hurt the land, but will live well. After that they can go into the pasture, and will glean after the cows to advantage. A run on the stubbles after harvest will not be felt, and in the fall there is plenty of feed. And through the winter they can be kept on what the other stock would not consume, with the addition of a little grain.

Make Your Daughters Independent.

From an "Open Letter" in *The Century* for May:—"Would it not be wiser for to induce young girls in thousands of happy, prosperous homes to make ample provision for any and all emergencies that the future may have in store for them? Could a better use be found for some of the years that intervene between the time a girl leaves school and the time she may reasonably hope to marry? The field for woman's work has been opened up of late years in so many different directions that a vocation can easily be found, outside the profession of teaching, that will be quite as congenial to refined tastes and considerably more lucrative. Bookkeeping, typewriting, telegraphy, stenography, engraving, dentistry, medicine, nursing, and a dozen other occupations might be mentioned. Then, too, industrial schools might be established, where the daughters of wealthy parents could be trained in the practical details of any particular industry for which they displayed a special aptitude. If it is not beneath the sons and daughters of a monarch to learn a trade, it ought not to be beneath the sons and daughters of republican America to emulate their good example, provided they possess the requisite ability to do so.

"Two years will suffice to make any bright, quick girl conversant with all the mysteries of the art of housekeeping, especially if she be wise enough to study the art practically as well as theoretically. The management of servants and the care of the sick and children will be incidentally learned in most homes, and can be supplemented by a more extended study of physiology, hygiene, etc., than was possible at school. Sewing need not be neglected either, while leisure will readily be found for reading or any other recreation that may suit individual tastes. Another year, or longer, may be added to the time devoted to these pursuits, if desired. But, above all, let two or three years be conscientiously set apart for the express purpose of acquiring a thorough experimental knowledge of some art or vocation which would render its possessor self-supporting and, consequently, independent.

"If the tide of public opinion favoring such a course would but set in, many a one would be spared untold suffering and misery in after life. Let the rich set the example in this matter. They can afford to do whatever pleases them, and, therefore, have it in their power to mold public opinion. Be not afraid, girls, that you will find your self-imposed task irksome. Remember that occupation is necessary to happiness, and that there is no reason why you should not dream while you work.

"The cry will be raised that there is danger that such a plan as the one advocated here will tend to give girls a distaste for the quiet retirement of home, but there is little cause for fear. Not, one girl in twenty will voluntarily choose a business life in preference to domestic happiness. Indeed, it is absolutely certain that happy marriages would be promoted by this very independence among women. Not being at leisure to nurse every passing fancy, girls would elect to wait patiently until the light of true love came into their lives."

A Literary Horse Dealer.

Anderson, the famous Piccadilly horse dealer, is dead, and figures, curiously enough, as a patron of letters. This man, who was very wonderful in many ways, honest among other things, although a horse dealer, read every day in the *Morning Post* the sporting articles of "Pavo." These he much admired, and Pavo receives a large legacy. Anderson was one of the most successful as well as most trustworthy of London horse dealers. In his old age he was assisted by George Rice, about the smartest horseman in England, with a perfect figure, and admirable seat and the best boots and breeches that could be bought. A practice of Anderson's which may be of use to American horse dealers was to put Rice on the hack he wished to sell. Rice would make the animal show off as no one else could, and then Anderson, with a smile like Bret Harte's Chinaman, would say:

"George Rice is a good fellow, but he doesn't know anything about riding a horse. When you are on that little animal it will look very different indeed, sir."

This usually effected a sale.

The Poet Pope in His Old Age.

Alexander Pope had not, to use De Quincey's words, drawn that supreme prize in life, "a fine intellect with a healthy stomach," and his whole story testifies to that fact. As years went on his little figure, in its rusty black, was seen more rarely in the Twickenham lanes, and if he took the air upon the river it was in a sedan-chair that was lifted into a boat. When he visited his friends his sleeplessness and his multiplied needs tired out the servants; while in the daytime he would nod in company even though the Prince of Wales was talking of poetry. He was a martyr to sick headaches, and in the intervals of relief from them would be tormented by all sorts of morbid cravings for the very dietary which must inevitably secure their recurrence. This continued strife of the brain with the ignobler organs goes far to explain, if it may not excuse, much of the less admirable side of his character. His irritability, his artifice, his meanness even, are more intelligible in the case of a man habitually racked with pain, and morbidly conscious of his physical shortcomings than they would be in the case of those "whom God has made full-limbed and tall," and in the noble teaching of Arthur's court, his infirmities should entitle him to a larger charity of judgment.—[Austin Dobson, in "Scribner's Magazine" for May.

A Joke on a Liberal Orator.

Charlottetown Herald: One night during the session of the Legislature, while the House was in Committee of Supply, Mr. Bell was repeating his speech for the hundredth time, when he stopped and beckoned the messenger to bring him a glass of water. Thereupon Mr. Shaw rose to a point of order. Being asked by the chairman to state his point, he said he did not think a windmill should be propelled by water. This sally caused great amusement to all present except Mr. Bell.

Strictly True

In every respect and attested by the testimony of thousands that Putman's Painless Corn Extractor is a sure and painless cure for corns. The claim that it is just as good made by those endeavoring to palm off imitations for the genuine only proves the superiority of "Putman's. Use only Putman's Painless Corn Extractor. Sure, safe, painless.

Catch Questions.

It is always a delight to a school-boy to propound to his teacher "catch questions" in mathematics that the teacher cannot answer. Usually these catch questions or propositions are of little importance, and the object of them is simply to elicit absurd replies from those to whom they are put. *Temple Bar* gives several such questions, a few of which are new and the others as "old as the hills," but new, probably, to some school-boys and girls.

If a goose weighs ten pounds and half its own weight, what is the weight of the goose? Who has not been tempted to reply on the instant, fifteen pounds?—the correct answer being of course, twenty pounds. Indeed, it is astonishing what a very simple query will sometimes catch a wise man napping; even the following have been known to succeed:

How many days would it take to cut up a peice of cloth fifty yards long, one yard being cut off every day?

A snail olimbing up a post twenty feet high, ascends five feet every day, and slips down four feet every night. How long will the snail take to reach the top of the post?

A wise man having a window one yard high and one yard wide, and requiring more light, enlarged his window to twice its former size; yet the window was still only one yard high and one yard wide. How was this done?

This is a catch question in geometry, as the preceding were catch questions in arithmetic. The window was diamond-shaped at first, and was afterward made square.

As to the two former, perhaps it is scarcely necessary seriously to point out that the answer to the first is not fifty days, but forty-nine; and to the second, not twenty days, but sixteen—since the snail who gains one foot each day for fifteen days, climbs on the sixteenth day to the top of the pole, and there remains.

A man walks round a pole, on the top of which is a monkey. As the man moves the monkey turns on the top of the pole so as still to keep face to face with the man. Query: When the man has gone round the pole, has he, or has he not, gone round the monkey?

The answer which will occur at first sight to most persons is that the man has not gone round the monkey since he has been behind it. The correct answer, however, as decided by *Knowledge*, in the pages of which this momentous question has been argued, is that the man has gone round the monkey in going round the pole.

Salaries of Judges.

England has thirty-four judges who are each in receipt of a salary ranging from $25,000 to $50,000, and together draw $910,000 a year from the treasury. The eighty judges in the courts of the United States are paid from $3,500 to $10,500 a year, an aggregate of $318,000.

Consumption Curable.

Since the fact that consumption is both preventable, and in its earliest stage curable, it has lost much of its terror. If the first symptoms are at once recognized, and the proper remedy applied, very few, if any one, need die of consumption, which is really lung-scrofula. Like many other diseases this formidable one grows out of impure blood, and this, in turn, from a diseased liver. Hence, we have the hacking cough, the pains in chest, the inflamed lungs and all the symptoms of hastening consumption, all the result of depraved blood and a diseased liver. The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will arrest all such symptoms, restore the liver to healthy action, and send streams of pure blood into every organ. Of druggists.

Wife—"Why is it John that you rarely kiss me now? Before you were married you bothered me almost to death?" Husband—"I know it, my dear, and I laid in stock enough to last."

Little, "But Enough,"

as Mercutio said of his wound. We refer to Dr. Pierce's little Pellets, which are small, swift, and sure, in cases of sick headache, biliousness, constipation, and indigestion.

The French always eat asparagus cold, with an abundance of oil, vinegar and pepper, and a mighty nice salad this makes.

Her Fault.

If she is made miserable by day and sleepless at night, by nervous headache, pains in the back, easily grieved, vexed or made tired, or is suffering from any of those wasting functional disorders peculiar to women, such as prolapsus, ulceration, leucorrhea, morning sickness, or weakness of the stomach, &c., a brief self-treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will convince her of the folly of enduring misery that can be so easily, pleasantly and radically cured. Druggists.

Lady of the House (shivering)—"Has the furnace gone out, Bridget?" Bridget—"I think not, mum. I've been at the gate all evening with a gentleman friend of mine, an' it didn't go by me, mum, I'm sure."

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

The working day in Paris has been reduced from eleven hours to ten.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Judge (to officer—a Celt)—"Are you sure, sir, that the prisoner was drunk?" Officer—"Is he drunk, yer honor? Shure, af he nd schpoke through the tillephone the brith uv 'im uv made the pholes schagger."

A Cure for Drunkenness,

The opium habit, depsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

The rumor that the Prince of Wales is coming to Canada this year is denied.

HUB! COUGH CURE cures in one minute.

"Say, John, is your girl a factory girl?" "Yes, William, a satisfactory girl."

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of DR. CARSON'S Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

A young lady, visiting for the first time in the country, was alarmed at the approach of a cow. She was too frightened to run, and shaking her parasol at the animal, she said, in a very stern tone:

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DR. GRAY'S Specific has been used for the past fifteen years, with great success, in the treatment of Nervous Debility, and all diseases arising from excesses, over-worked brain, loss of vitality, ringing in the ears, palpitation, etc. For sale by all druggists. Price $1 per box, or 6 boxes for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet on application. THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Toronto.



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PURE GOLD FLAVORING EXTRACTS BAKING POWDER

BAK

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

Grain is reported to be growing well in Manitoba, though a little rain is needed to help it along.

Henry Taylor, ex-manager of the Ontario Investment Association, was acquitted at London on two charges of misappropriating the association's money.

Attorney-General Mowat left Toronto on Saturday night for England to argue a constitutional question before the Privy Council regarding the title to certain Indian lands.

An Ingersoll woman mixed gasoline with the water in the clothes boiler to help take out the dirt. The water boiled over and it was weeks before she recovered from her burns.

Mr. Justice Robertson gave judgment at Osgoode hall refusing to dissolve the injunction to the Toronto City Council from ratifying the agreement with the railway companies respecting the Esplanade.

The committee that has been investigating frauds on farmers recommends the Government to pass special legislation to prevent the agriculturist from being made the victim of various kinds of swindles.

It is estimated that two hundred and fifty vessels will be required to convey east the surplus of last year's grain crop still held in Manitoba and the North-West. Over two million bushels are stored at Fort William alone.

Montreal bucket shop keepers claim to have received legal advice that the Bucket Shop bill just passed contains defects that render it harmless, and also that there are several ways of evading its provisions, and therefore have decided to continue their business.

Eight thoroughbred stallions imported from Glasgow were seized on their arrival at Montreal on Saturday, it being alleged that their owner, who was adjudicated a bankrupt shortly after sailing from Glasgow, had taken that means of defrauding his creditors.

A Hamilton woman has been sent to the reformatory for a year because she stole an umbrella. She said she had simply borrowed it and forgotten to bring it back. That is exactly the case with all purloiners of umbrellas, and yet how few get sent to the reformatory.

St. James street Methodist church, Montreal, one of the oldest historical structures in that city, is doomed, workmen having already commenced its demolition, and a handsome new church is to be erected on the site. The last services will be preached by Revs. Dr. Douglass and Dr. Potts, of Toronto, on Sunday, June 3.

All the newspapers of Montreal have been officially served, by direction of Premier Mercier, with copies of the Federal and Provincial statutes prohibiting the advertising or publication of lotteries, with the intimation that severe measures will be taken to enforce the law if the official notice fails in preventing its present general violation.

UNITED STATES.

A war of rates is likely to break out over Chicago and Boston passenger business.

Strawberries almost went begging for buyers in New York on Monday, at five and six cents per box.

The Mississippi flood is the highest on record, except that of 1851, and is within a few inches of being as high as that one.

The Republican Senators at Washington held a caucus, at which it was practically determined to vote down both the Fishery Treaty and the Mills Tariff Bill.

The centennial meeting of the Presbyterian General Assembly of the United States was opened in Philadelphia, over five hundred delegates being in attendance.

A will leaving an estate for the advancement of Henry George's land theories has been declared invalid in New Jersey, the vice-chancellor declaring that the court could not sanction the spread of such principles in plain opposition to existing laws.

Terrible suffering exists among the inhabitants of the flooded district along the Mississippi River, hundreds of men, women and children being camped on the bluffs without food or shelter. The whole of the Sny bottoms are inundated, the flood covering an area forty miles long and five miles wide. The loss in crops is already estimated at three million dollars.

We violate no confidence when we state that the rumor that Jay Gould has returned to settle up his affairs and retire permanently from Wall Street is not entirely authentic. Mr. Gould has frequently settled up his affairs and retired permanently from Wall Street before; and when he resumed it was generally considered a hint for other speculators to retire permanently from Wall Street without settling up their affairs, leaving that little formality to the assignees.

FOREIGN.

The village of Oberammergau, celebrated for its miracle plays, has been partially burned.

A volcanic eruption and water-spout have occurred in New Pomerania, New Guinea, killing many natives and doing great damage.

The London papers are disposed to agree with Canada's protest against pauper immigration.

Krupp's business has outgrown his works at Essen and a new factory is to be erected at Annen.

The Paris *Gaulois* revives the rumour that the Government contemplates the expulsion of General Boulanger.

The Catholic Weekly Herald says the Salisbury Government will found and endow an Irish Catholic university.

A Tipperary bailiff shot two men at the instance of a drunken son of Landlord Lloyd, whom he was escorting home.

It is expected Princess Alexandra, daughter of the King of Greece, will shortly marry Grand Duke Paul, the Czar's youngest brother.

The Pope justifies the recent rescript on the ground that the Parnellites themselves have condemned boycotting and the Plan of Campaign.

It is stated in London that after the Whitsuntide recess the Opposition will demand an enquiry into the administration of the Crimes Act.

The Rome correspondent of the London *Standard* learns that no doubt exists as to the absolute and unconditional obedience of the Irish bishops to the Papal rescript.

A remarkable operation has been performed in Vienna, a nerve having been transplate from a rabbit to a man with completed success.

Mr. Blaine, in an interview in Paris, confirms the statements made in his Florence letter that he did not desire the nomination for the Presidency.

The Duke of Cambridge, in a speech at Liverpool, dwelt upon the necessity of England keeping pace with Continental countries in the matter of armaments.

Archbishop Corrigan has failed to obtain from the Pope a condemnation of Henry George's works, which have now been formally delivered to the Vatican for judgment.

Dr. Morell Mackenzie says that nothing yet absolutely demonstrates that Emperor Frederick's disease is cancer, and that his recovery is still within the limits of possibility.

Mr. Chamberlain says that both the English political parties have shirked their duties in their South African policy, and have done everything to get rid of their responsibilities.

The Chinese ambassador in London has handed to the English Government a note protesting against the action of the Australian colonies in preventing the landing of Chinese immigrants.

A very marked improvement has taken place in Emperor Frederick's condition. He is able to take carriage drives, has a good appetite and his strength is increasing, while the flow of pus has been greatly diminished.

The London *Times* says the only point of interest in the Parnellite manifesto is that while Mr. Parnell declares the party to be entire strangers to the Plan of Campaign, forty members of the party meet and justify it.

It is stated the London police have received information that the Clan-na Gael contemplates the commission of a crime similar to the Phœnix park tragedy, and that several of the members are under surveillance.

It is rumoured that the Chinese Minister at Washington has notified the State Department that China will retaliate by prohibiting the importation of American petroleum if the proposed amendment to the Chinese treaty is insisted upon.

The French Government is so careful of the secret of the new rifle which is being served out to the army at the rate of five hundred a day that soldiers are not allowed to touch the weapon except in the presence of a commissioned officer, and it is said the regulations are enforced so strictly that not a private in the French army knows even the color of the powder he uses.

AS YOU LIKE IT.

LIVE FOR SOMETHING.

Live for something, have a purpose,
And that purpose keep in view;
Drifting like a helmless vessel,
Thou canst ne'er to life be true,
Half the wrecks that strew life's ocean,
If some star had been their guide,
Might have now been riding safely,
But they drifted with the tide.

A Boston alderman, during an excitiug discussion, shouted: "Mr. Chairman, I cannot sit here and be silent without rising and freeing my mind on the question before the board."

Bridget: "Enjoy slape, is it? The minute I lie down I'm asiape, and the minute I'm awake I have to get up. Where's the time for enjoying slape to come in I'd like yez to tell me?"

Teacher: "Now, boys, can you tell me what commandment Adam broke when he took the forbidden fruit?" Small smart scholar: "Pleath, thir, th' warn't no commandments then, thir."

Regulations have been established in the coffee districts in Guatemala by which farmers are required to build furnaces on their lands, and, whenever a signal is given to indicate the danger of frost, to light in them fires of tar, pitch, or other substance likely to make a great smoke and keep away the frost.

The declaration of Bishop Foster to the Vermont Conference "that he would as soon pray for a plague to come into his church as for an evangelist," reminds The Boston Zion's Herald of the emphatic declaration of Bishop Fowler to the Maine Conference:—"Preach sanctification, but not crankification."

The drawingroom in Potter Palmer's Lake Shore castle in Chicago has just been furnished and decorated at a cost of $40,000. The decorations are in cream, gold and blue tints, and the hangings are of damask silk copied from brocades of the last century. The ceiling has been painted and draped by Hester in the Louis XVI. style.

The ship Polgrave, which arrived in New York on Tuesday from Calcutta, is the largest sailing vessel afloat. Her length is 322 feet 8 inches; breadth of beam, 49 feet 2 inches; depth of hold, 25 feet 4 inches, and she drew 23 feet 2 inches of water on entering the port. She has four masts, is square-rigged on all of them, and carries double topgallant yards on her fore, main and mizzen masts. The trip from Calcutta occupied 107 days.

Minnie—No, you can't have a kiss. I don't believe in kissing. Frank—Do you know how the Aztec word for kissing is pronounced? Minnie—No; pronounce it, please. Frank—I cannot do it alone; it takes two to pronounce the word. Minnie—That is queer. How is it done? Frank—I will pucker my lips as in whistling, and you do the same. That's it. Now we will put our lips close together and try to blow—just so. Minnie—How nice. Let us pronounce it again; but don't you think that is a good deal like kissing.

The present Emperor of China has been very well cared for since he made his appearance in this world. It is said that when he was a baby he had 8 nurses, 25 farmers, the same number of bearers for his palanquin, 10 umbrella-holders, 30 physicians and surgeons, 7 chief and 23 inferior cooks, 50 waiters and messengers, and the same number of dressers and other immediate servants, and other attendants to the number of at least 400. His spiritual welfare was looked after by a corps of 75 astrologers, 16 tutors of high rank, and 60 priests. Notwithstanding all this the child grew, and is now a very well-disposed youth.

A watch dial now being made contains, instead of the usual numerals, twelve small but distinct shilouette figures representing a woman with a very young child in her arms. At 1 o'clock the lady and her little baby are clearly depicted, the infant being in long clothes. At two o'clock the same figures appear, but the child is a little larger. At three o'clock mamma is still there, but the infant is in short clothes. At 4 o'clock and so on up to 8 o'clock, when he goes to school for the first time. At 9 o'clock he may be seen with his college gown and mortar board, and the happy smile of the now elderly but happy mother. At 10 o'clock the deathbed scene, where he parts with his beloved mother. At 11 o'clock he is a middle-aged man, over whom the snows of many winters have passed. At 12 o'clock an old and decrepit specimen of humanity praying for a better land.

Rattlesnake Oil.

Rattlesnakes are among the few things that seem to thrive among the rocky hills of Pike county, Pa., and they are just about as plentiful there now as they were when the country was opened. Recently they have become an article of merchandise, owing to the efforts of Anton Hinderman, a little middle-aged German, who leaves his wife and family in Elizabeth, N. J., every year and goes up to Bike county to live in a hut and hunt rattlesnakes. The rattlesnake industry is monopolized by Anton. Others occasionally kill a rattler and lie about its length, but the little German hunts for them persistently and methodically, and catches or kills five or ten on every fine day in summer. He sells them alive to showmen and guests at the Pike county hotels occasionally, but his chief income is derived from rattlesnake oil, which he tries out and sells for one or two dollars an ounce, according to the fluctuations of the market.

He catches the ratilers basking on the rocky ledges, and after pinning them down with a forked stick ties strings around their necks and binds them securely in the crotches of the sticks and carries them to his hut, where he puts them in a perforated packing case to await death or sale. He has never been bitten, but he professes to have a botanic cure for snake bites, and says he is not afraid of the biggest rattlesnake in the State.

He does not use fire in extracting the oil, because he believes that it will spoil it. He says the snakes must be hung in the sun and allowed to dry out slowly in its fierce rays, while the oil drips from their tails into wide-mouthed bottles which are suspended to them. A large snake yields several ounces of oil, and it is a very small snake that will not fill an ounce vial with the greenish oil which is reputed to be a sovereign cure for rheumatism and kindred complaints.

A Kansas school-teacher offered a prize to the scholar who would come to school with the cleanest face. He was unable to recognize some of his pupils the next day.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

More Trouble with Russia—Kaiser Fredrick's New Quarters.

The inauguration of retaliatory measures against Russia is delayed until Austria is prepared to join in the economic war. Public feeling in Germany and the opinion of business men concur in approving the government's projected reprisals. It is not necessary for Prince Bismarck to await the assent of the Reichstag before decreeing a prohibitory tariff. Under the law of 1879 the government is empowered to raise the tariff fifty per cent. for countries treating Germany unfavorably. The assent of the Reichstag must be asked afterward. Nobody can contest the fact that Russia is placing an exceptional tariff on German products. For instance, coal and coke entering Russian ports on the Baltic pay one-half copeck duty, against one and a half copeck crossing the German frontier. The tax most unfavorable to German industry is the differential duty on pig iron, which amounts to seventeen per cent. if sent across the frontier. The impending fiscal projects of the Czar's government will also raise the duties on cotton fabrics and German wines.

I passed a very pleasant day recently visiting the apartments that the Emperor is to occupy at Friederichskrone, the famous Potsdam palace built by Frederick the Great in 1769 and until lately known as Das Neue Palas. The Emperor's bedroom is on the first floor and is exactly above the very room in which he was born. The windows look westward over a large stone square, and a fine view of the fruit trees and peach orchards is seen in the distance. The bed is of medium size and of white enamelled wood. Soft Turkish carpet covers the floor, and the walls are hung with light gray damask. The only pictures are a few engravings of Frederick the Great, the late Emperor, the Empress Dowager and Prince Henry. There is no portrait of the Crown Prince in the bedroom or in the adjoining *cabinet de travail*.

The Emperor is delighted to get to his own quarters at Friederichskrone again, which he always considers as his home. The air at Friederichskrone is much purer than at Charlottenburg, which is low, damp and feverish in summer, and where the mosquitoes had begun to become unbearable. In the lower parts of Potsdam there is a little malaria, but Friederichskrone is high and dry and makes a nice resting place for the Emperor before he goes to Homburg.

Horse-Breeding.

The stinting season for horses is now in full swing and our farmers need to pay the greatest attention to their breeding stock. The raising of first class horses is going to be the key note to successful farming in Ontario. Our good horses are eagerly sought after all over, and command the highest price. There is a steady market both in England and the United States for all the saleable horses we have; and if the horse production were expanded 100 per cent. there is plenty of room for them in the world. But horse breeding here requires to be more systematic to produce the best results. There is altogether too much haphazard breeding, or breeding to no definite purpose. It is too often the case that cheap sires are used for the sake of saving a little, and the consequence is the production of an inferior, nondescript horse, which finds no place in the market except as a "plug." These cheap stallions have been the ruin of a goodly number of our Canadian horses. Only to a limited extent are undersized and pony horses required, and this for mere local purposes, such as running a grocery wagon or a light buggy around a city; but for the export trade they have no place at all. We have a number of first-class stallions in nearly every class, but this is not the only requisite to successful horse-breeding. There must be good mares and adaptability in crossing and breeding to a purpose. We may import all the best horses from England and France, but until proper mares are selected horse-raising cannot be a success. And it is too well known that the greater part of the brood mares in this country are animals that are unfit for work, old, blemished and just on their last legs. To produce the best results in horse raising the mares should be strong, vigorous, sound, and roomy.

Another great cause of the poor stock raised in this country is the fact that many farmers pay no attention to the adaptability of the animals in crossing. Small-sized, fine-boned females are put to heavy-boned, large-bodied Clydes and Shire horses with the idea that the production will be a model horse. There never was a greater mistake. There is too sudden a descent, too abrupt a change, and in seven cases out of ten such an amalgamation—small mares, large horses—produces a lack of symmetry and frequently malformation. Nature is uniform in her operations, and horses of about the same build and type should be mated together to produce good animals. Strong, bulky mares are required to create heavy, bony offspring. If the horse-market be studied at the present time, it will be noticed that horseflesh goes by the pound the same as beef; for horses are most in demand that will come up to a certain weight. It is well known that a draft colt—Clyde or Shire—from most of the imported horses now in Ontario can be raised to 1,500 lbs, or more, at 3 years old more cheaply than a three-year-old steer of the same weight, and will sell as readily for cash at three times the price. Then the last year's use of such on the farm will amply pay for any other difference. First-class carriage horses and saddle horses will pay equally as well as the heavy classes if bred for a purpose and mated and bred to produce the desired results of coach and saddle horses. The production of good horses is a business in which any farmer may engage in Ontario with the consciousness that he is doing a work that will add to the wealth and general prosperity of the country, and producing an article which requires no sharp practice to turn into honest money, and one which comes nearer having a fixed value than any other product upon the farm.

Death to Trusts.

The Iowa Legislature has taken the bull by the horns in its anti-trusts legislation. It has passed a bill prohibiting any corporation, co-partnership or individual from entering into any combination or confederation to fix the price of any commodity, or the amount or quality of it to be produced or sold in the State. The bill also provides further that on any trial of an indictment for violation of this law all officers or agents are made competent witnesses, and may be compelled to produce books and papers, and shall not be excused from testifying, even on the plea that their testimony may criminate themselves. A proviso is, however, added that no such testimony shall be used against the person testifying in any suit in which he is a party. This is certainly heroic legislation, and the working of the law will be watched with interest.

Woman in Business.

Women who go into business from either choice or necessity, should acquire business habits, adopt business methods and possess themselves of all knowledge of details and general information. There should be no sentiment about it: they should expect no immunity from disagreeables on the score of being "ladies;" their prospect of marriage should have no more effect on their work than it has with that of men. Their dress should suit the requirements of the occupation. In no dress does a girl look neater, prettier or more graceful than that adopted for gymnastics or lawn-tennis, both of which give fullest play for all movements. How much better would many working girls look and feel and work in such dresses than in the gaudy, tawdry finery so many of them wear! These should have their business suits just as men do.

Is Russia About to Strike?

They who take optimistic views of the European situation, may perhaps find some comfort in the assertion of an anonymous writer that Prince Bismarck recently assured Mr Carl Schurz that the peace of Europe would not be disturbed by Russia. But even if we could assume that the Chancellor has chosen such a medium for a proclamation *urbie et orbis*, he has never, we could recollect, pretended to be a prophet, but has, on the contrary, acknowledge that the war of 1870 was a surprise to him. To our minds the alleged revelations of confiding statesmen are less trustworthy indications of what this summer has in store than the actual incidents taking place in Russia and southeastern Europe.

In order to gauge the significance of the ascendancy suddenly regained by Slavophils in Moscow, and of the commotions which have simultaneously broken out in the Danubian States, it is well to recall the events curiously analogous which preceded the last war between Russia and Turkey. It is well known that the late Czar, Alexander II., was extremely reluctant, to engage in that contest and that for two years, notwithstanding the pressure of the patriotic party, he could not be prevailed upon to take any decisive step. The Herzegovina insurrection of 1875 and Servia's aggressive movement against the Sultan in the following year were, no doubt instigated by Slavophil committees; but the Russian Governm ent long refused to lift a hand to save its supposed proteges from Ottoman reprisals. As late as February, 1877, the Queen's speech expressed the conviction now imputed to Bismarck that the peace of Europe was assured. Within a fortnight afterward Slavophil Generals and statsmen had become dominant in the counsing of St. Petersburg, and in the beginning of March Gen. Ignatieff was allowed to undertake a private mission to central and western Europe, professedly for the purpose of consulting an oculist. By an odd coincidence, on March 3 the Czar ordered the mobilization of eight army corps. What specialists Ignatieff consulted in Berlin and Vienna can only be conjectured; but what we know is that in a few weeks after he obtained the Emperor's full confidence, Alexander II, ordered his troops to invade Prussia, and on June 21,1877, the Russians crossed the Danube. The Slavophils are superstitious; they may this year be waiting for the same date of departure, in order that the next expedition, like the last, may be pushed forward within sight of the towers of St. Sophia.

The Czar's armies are now in a state of far greater readiness than they were eleven years ago, and a week at the outside would suffice to transport an army from Bessarabia across the Danube. All the information obtainable confims the belief that three-fourths of his active forces have since the beginning of the year been concentrated in the south-eastern corner of his empire. It seems an unreasonable hypothesis that so tremendous a display of strength is intended merely to supersede Prince Ferdinand of Coburg by another ruler on the insignificant throne of Bulgaria. Is it not more probable that Slavophils, who remember how at San Stefano the prize lay at their feet, are convinced that the hour has come to lay aside all subterfuge and make shift and to strike boldly at Constantinople? If they did not suppose the hour ripe for putting off the mask, why should such men as Ignatieff Tchernaieff and Bogdenovich s! at once emerge from their retirement and repeat, point by point, the demonstrations and manœuvres which preceded the last Turkish war? Here is the Slav Association, of which we used to hear so much eleven years ago, all at once resuscitated with Tchernaieff at its head; here is the co operative agency, the Slav Committee of Charity starting into fresh activity under the Presidency of Ignatieff; here is Gen. Bogdanovich, an avowed believer in Boulanger, abruptly reinstated in the service, and at the same time permitted, or privately ordered to visit France. Finally, that nothing might be wanting to perfect the parallel between the present situation and that presented in the spring of 1877, here is an opportune rising in Macedonia and a Ministerial crisis at Belgrade and Bucharest directed against the anti-Russian party.

To insist that the huge outlay made by Russia on mobilization during the last four months has no larger purpose than a change of princelings at Sophia seems to us the acme of absurdity. If Alexander III. were capable of so great a waste of his country's resources for an end so trivial, he would richly merit the execration of his subjects. If he accepts, on the other hand, the programme of the Slavophils, there is no sacrifice that Russians will not cheerfully endure. Nor is it likely to be forgotten by one who has so long been the target of assassination, that no Russian hand would ever be raised against the Czar who should rear the standard of Peter the Great above Constantinople. Even the Russian revolutionist is, first of all, a patriot; and it is probable that Alexander II would be alive to-day had his armies in the last war ventured to pluck the fruits of victory instead of succumbing to the bravado of Lord Beaconsfield.—*N. Y. Sun.*

"Good Moral Character."

The confidential witness is objectionable, for he insists that his evidence shall fall upon the judge's lips instead of his ears. Mike, a tall, slim Irishman, had volunteered to assist his friend, Tom O'Flaherty, in becoming a citizen of the United States.

The judge, when Tom's papers were handed to him, asked, "Who knows Thomas O'Flaherty?"

"I do, your Honor," answered Mike, leaning over the rail so that he ceased to be upright, and trying to bring his lips near the judge's.

"Stand up, sir, and speak out!" said the judge, as Tom began whispering. "Is Thomas O'Flaherty a man of good moral character?"

Mike drew himself up, stepped back from the rail, and in an indignant tone asked, "Do you mane to ax me if me friend Tom is a man of good character?"

"I do," said the judge.

"Well, then," continued Mike, in a voice loud enough to be heard in the street, "Av ye do, and its jokin' I think ye are, I'll tell ye all about it. He plays upon the fiddle, he reads, he doesn't whip the ould woman, an' he takes a dhrop of whiskey now and thin. Will that plaze ye?"

Tom got his papers.

His Will Was a Short One.

They are telling a little story on the street about a well-known real estate man of considerable means who is a little careless in his business habits and has allowed a large number of unpaid bills to accumulate in various parts of the city. The other day he took it into his head that he would have a new will drawn up, and to that end he summoned a legal friend who was acquainted with his little peculiarity. The lawyer put down the imposing clause, "In the name of God, Amen, I ——, being of sound and disposing mind," etc. Then he looked up at the real estate man.

"I desire," said the latter, "first, that all my just debts shall be paid.

The lawyer wrote, laid down his pen and asked him to sign.

"But I haven't finished yet," said the astonished real estate man.

"Oh, yes, you have," replied the lawyer. "That's all that's necessary. By the time that desire is complied with your estate will be taken care of."

"I think," said the minister, who was visiting a parishioner, "that it is easier to coax children than to drive them. Gentle words are more effective than harsh ones.' "I think so, too," said the lady tenderly. Then she raised her window and shouted to her boy: "Johnnie, if you don't come in out of that mud-puddle I'll break your back."

Father (to would-be son-in-law)—"Young man, will you be able to take care of my daughter in the style to which she has always been accustomed?" Young man (earnestly)—"I'll guarantee it, sir, or return the girl.

FLORICULTURAL.

FLOWER CULTURE.

One of the largest industries of Southern France is that of the cultivation of flowers for the manufacture of perfumes. The flower harvest covers three-fourths of the year, but the season of greatest activity comes in May and June, when the roses and orange blossoms are gathered. The violet, jonquil and mignonette appear in February, March and April, although in mild, moist winters, the violet comes as early as December; jasmine and tuberoses belong to July and August; lavender and spikenard to September, and the acacia to October and November.

Thyme, rosemary and lavender are grown chiefly by small farmers of the grape and olive, who manufacture from them an inferior sort of oil, used to dilute and adulterate the superior essences made by large establishments.

The *Journal of the Society of Arts*, from which these facts are taken, also describes the method of harvesting blossoms. During the busy season, traders go about from farm to farm, collecting flowers, which are then hurried to the nearest manufacturer, and delivered while they are still fresh and crisp.

The making of perfumes includes also the processes of manufacturing pomades and essences. Pomade is used as a vehicle for absorbing and transporting to a distance the perfumes of certain flowers. A square frame of wood is set with a pane of strong plate glass, and on each side of this is spread a thin layer of grease, which has previously been refined and purified by boiling.

Thus prepared, the frames are piled up to await the season of each special flower. When the blossoms arrive, their petals are stripped from the stems, and laid upon the grease of the frames, and thus, as the frames are again packed together, supported upon their wooden edges, a series of close chambers is formed within which the grease is constantly absorbing the perfume.

The supply of flower petals is daily renewed, and the process goes on for four or five months, at the end of which time the pomade is removed from the glass, with wide, thin spatulas, and packed in cans for transportation. The perfumed grease is treated with alcohol, which extracts its sweetness, and forms the floral waters and extracts of commerce.

The process of preparing perfumed oils is somewhat similar, except that superfine olive oil is used, instead of grease. Pieces of coarse cotton fabric are saturated with oil, and stretched upon wire netting held in wooden frames.

Essences and distillations are produced by boiling the flowers in water, and the vapor which carries away the perfume is condensed in copper tanks. Some of the retorts used for this purpose are of sufficient size to receive, at one time, a half-ton of fresh flowers, with the amount of water necessary for their distillation.

The work in perfume manufactories is largely done by women, who earn from ten-pence to a shilling for a day's labor of ten hours, and who make half as much more during the busy season of orange flowers and roses, by working until midnight, or even later.

HARDY BORDER PLANTS

Those not having the time or inclination to fuss with a class of plants that will not take care of themselves, can select such as will stand out of doors all winter. These, with a sprinkling of the common annuals, if properly selected, will furnish flowers continuously from the first Spring day until frosts in the Fall. Commencing in the Spring, all that perenials usually require is a cleaning up of old decayed foliage and a spading and raking of the ground around them. Such plants are benefitted by a division of the roots every three years or so, and his is the general method of propigation; although first to obtain them, most can be raised from seed. If sown at the close of Summer, any of them will flower the next; while with rare exceptions, and among those called biennials, a few will flower the first year, planted early enough in the Spring.

TREATMENT FOR POT FLOWERS.

Take a clean pot and make very rich soil with a little silver sand, or drift-sand found after a heavy shower. Then take bone or some red brick and fill the bottom of the pot. Lay some burnt bone beaten fine over this. Fill the pot with soil and make firm Plant the bulb so that the top of it will be one inch below the surface. Stand the pot in a pan of water; wash the pan often and be sure to use soft water or water that has been boiled. Occasionally use a little washing soda and a little cold tea; keep the pan full of water. Never water on top of the pot and every year your plant will improve.

NOTES.

Dipping the roots of plants in clear water is just as effective as the often recommended method called "puddling;" also generally less inconvenient, and in most cases preferable. This applies with equal force to vegetable and to small fruit plants. Most persons dislike to handle puddled plants.

Several of our native Lilies make capital border plants, easy to grow and conspicuous when in flower. Those curious in the Lily family have an immense variety to choose from, including several grand California species. The old longifolium, such a favorite with floristi for cut flowers, is one of them. The common Lily and the longifolium can be obtained almost for a song, from the florists, after they have flowered them.

The culture of flowors is not, strictly speaking, a part of domestic economy. The writer has cared for flowers a considerable part of her time for the past 15 years, and there is no other occupation that has given her more downright pleasure. Our home without flowers would scarcely seem like home. We fancy that the children would be less contented, and that summer would be deprived of an essential charm. The culture of flowers may not be a part of domestic economy in a technical sense, but it promotes domestic joy and contentment—and is not this economy?

Spring bulbs are among the earliest to flower, and generally go by the name of Dutch bulbs. The Snowdrop is first to open; then comes the Crocus, Narcissus, and ending with the late Tulip. The Crown Imperials are also quite early in flowering and have a strong, quick growth, almost before frost is out of the ground. All of this class of plants are better planted in the Fall, their growth being so early in the Spring, that to transplant them breaks the young tender roots, and checks the flowering. They commence to grow early, have finished by July, the foliage dried up and no more is seen of them till their time of growing the ensuing Spring. The Lily family, provided they are moved early enough, may be transplanted in the Spring. The old white garden lily, *L. candidum*, is a splendid hardy border plant. The *L. auratum* is an immense flower and makes a grand show. The several kinds of lancifolium are charming plants. The old Turk's cap, the tiger, and the tennifolium, are well worth growing.

Justice Triumphant.

From time to time the press of the United States unite in lamenting that crime is on the increase in the large cities of the Union. The reason should not be difficult to find; if the following case is a sample of the justice of the courts. Before Justice Haight, of Buffalo, the Everests, father and son, were indicted for conspiring to commit an act injurious to trade and commerce. The precise offence, committed in 1881, for it has taken seven years to bring these wealthy men to justice, was enticing a workman away from the Buffalo Lubricating Oil Company and attempting to blow up the machinery of this important rival of the network of Standard works. The trial was long, and the Everests were able to use all the legal defence wealth could procure. The evidence was overwhelming and the verdict a righteous finding if there ever was one. The penalty fixed by law is a light one at best, $250 fine or imprisonment for a year, or both. The judge fixed the lightest sentence he could, $250 fine, which for a wealthy man was nothing.

Said the mistress of a cigar shop to an editor man. "This is the sixth time you have been here without saying a word about the money you owe me." "Ah, madame," said the clever journalist, "when I see you I forget everything."

ANY MAN

Who is Weak, Nervous, Debilitated, who in his Folly and Ignorance has Trifled away his Vigor of Body, Mind and Manhood, causing exhausting drains upon the Fountains of Life, Headache, Backache, Dreadful Dreams, Weakness of Memory, Bashfulness in Society, Pimples upon the Face and all the Effects leading to Early Decay, Consumption or Insanity, will find in our specific No. 23 a Positive Cure. It imparts Youthful Vigor restores the Vital Power in old and young, strengthens and invigorates the Brain and Nerves, builds up the muscular system and arouses into action the whole physical energy of the human frame. With our specific No. 23 the most obstinate case can be cured in three months, and recent ones in less than thirty days. Each package contains two weeks treatment. Price $2. Cures Guaranteed. Our specific No. 24 is an infallible Cure for all Private Diseases no matter of how long standing. Sold under our written Guarantee to effect a Cure. Price $5. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



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In ordering please specify which you require we guarantee them to give entire satisfaction. No 8 Imparts to the skin the color and freshness of maidenhood; harmless and cannot be detected. $1.25. No. 9 Removes wrinkles. $2. No. 10 Removes Liver Spots. $1.25. No. 11 Removes Flesh Worms. $1.25. No. 12 Removes Freckles. $1.25. No. 13 Removes Pimples. $1.25. No. 14 Removes Tan. $1.25. No. 15 Removes Moles. $2. No. 16 Removes Pockmarks. $2. No. 17 Removes undue Prespiration. $1.25. No. 18 An absolute unfailing specific for the retention development or restoration of the Hair. $1.25. Toronto Medicine Co.

THE BUST

No. 19 Is a combined internal and external treatment which speedily developes or restores the female bust to the proportions of voluptuous nature. Is entirely harmless and certain in results. Price $3. Toronto Medicine Co. Toronto,

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No. 20 A certain cure for Leucorrhœa, or Whites Falling of the Womb, Ulcerations Painful Menstruation, "Bearing down Pains" and all Diseases and Weaknesses peculiar to females. Endorsed by the highest medical authorities as an "unrivalled" remedy. Price $2 per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

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Can be cured by using specific No. 22. Its wonderful sale is due to the simple fact that it does all that is claimed for it. Price $1. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

Where is Stanley?

The precise whereabouts of Stanley, the explorer, is now a subject of anxious discussion among European newspapers and geographers. Ten months ago he left the last point from which news of him was received, that is, the camp of Yambunga. On the 19th of August, 1887, he wrote to this post, asking that fresh supplies of provisions might be sent him. Since then nothing has been heard of him. Between this point and Wadelai, the first station at which he would strike the territory of Emin Pasha, he had about 600 miles to travel through a swampy, but not impassable country. In Stanley's last letter he fixed August 15 as the date at which he would get into the Lake Nyanza country, where Emin Pasha would have been sure to hear of him, but Emin Pasha wrote November 2 that he had heard nothing of him. Sir Francis Winton, an ex Governor of the Congo Free State, suggests that he has met with obstacles on the road which may have compelled him to go a great way round. The London *Globe* says that in making his way northward on the west side of the great lakes he may have missed Emin Pasha, who was going to meet him along the eastern shore; but the Paris *Temps* suggests that it would hardly be possible for an expedition of the size of Stanley's to be on one side of the lakes without news of its getting across to the other. Nor is it likely that Stanley has fallen into an ambuscade and been massacred. He has 484 men, what with carriers and soldiers, who are well armed, and he is himself in this sort of warfare an experienced commander. Still another hypothesis has been propounded, namely, that having fully satisfied himself of Emin Pasha's safety and unwillingness to be "rescued," he has turned southward to do some more exploring on his own account, and will come out in the direction of Zanzibar. Everything that is said about him is thus far mere guesswork.

When you are at sea and ask the man at the wheel how she heads, and he tells you, "Sou'-sou'-east-by sou," you get all the news there is in a small compass.

Boy—"Want a boy, sir? Hobson—"What for?" Boy—"Why, ter pay $3 a week to Saturday night." Hobson—"For doing what?" Boy—"Why, fur waiting all the week for it."

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CURES Seminal weakness, errors of youth, lost manhood, nightly emissions, Etc. The only appliances giving a direct current of Electricity to the parts. Can be worn night or day without inconvenience. Hundreds of Testimonials on file from those cured of female diseases, pains in back and hips, head and limbs, nervous debility, general debility, lumbago, rheumatism, paralysis, neuralgia, sciatica, disease of the kidneys, spinal disease, torpid liver, gout, leucorrhœa, catarrh of the bladder sexual exhaustion, seminal emissions, asthmaheart disease, dyspepsia, constipation erysipelas, indigestion, impotency, piles, epilepsy, dumb ague and diabetes. Send stamp for handsomely illustrated book and health journal. Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation and electrical treatment free. Agents wanted everywhere. Pat. Feb. 26th, 1887

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3rd. The courts have decided that refusing to take nepspapers or periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud

DUTTON, JUNE 7, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

HUMPIDGE & GRAHAM shipped a car-load of staves to Thorold last week.

CHARLES ALLEN had his thumb badly crushed by a grindstone last Thursday.

W. ARKELL, of St. Thomas, has sold the wheat deposited in his Dutton storehouse to Mr. Goldie, of Ayr.

WE are informed that a petition is being circulated throughout the township for the repeal of the Scott Act.

J. A. SHANNON, dentist, will be in his office Dutton the last three days of each week. He will be away the first three days until further notice.

THE Presbyterians of Rodney have purchased half an acre of ground from S. Patterson for $265, and will commence the erection of a manse thereon at once.

MR. JAMES PENNINGTON, of Dutton, will open the premises formerly occupied by Mr. T. McTaggert as a confectionery store, as a hotel and restaurant in a few days.—Journal.

A NUMBER of our young people drove to Port Stanley last Friday to attend the Elgin Farmers' picnic. They returned about 10:30 p.m., much pleased with their day's outing.

HOME CIRCLE.—Dutton Home Circle meets next Monday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. A full attendance of members is requested as business of importance must be transacted at this meeting.

A. C. GRAHAM, furniture dealer, has concluded to push business vigorously, and assist, if possible, in breaking up the Undertakers' Association. He has a quantity of large posters which he purposes distributing through the country.

THERE is a good chance for some active and trusty men to secure paying work at once by engaging with Jas. E. Whitney, Nurseryman, Rochester, N.Y., to sell his warranted nursery stock He furnishes outfit free and the work is steady. No experience required.

CHEAP MILLINERY.—The Misses Yates are holding a genuine clearing sale of spring and summer millinery and fancy goods. Now is the time to secure fashionable hats and bonnets at and below cost. The goods must go to make room for fall purchases.

HE IS A BEAT.—"Prof." A. E. Solder (colored), who advertises himself as a native of the Fiji Islands, and a Christian and educated cannibal gave a couple of lectures here last week, and jumped the town without paying his board and printing bills. Pass him round.—Waterford Star.

SUNDAY was childrens' day at the Methodist church. The exercises partook of a song service by the congregation and a paper and chalk talk by the pastor which proved very interesting not only to the little ones but to the older ones as well. The secretary's report showed the school to be in a flourishing condition.

WEDDING BELLS.—On Thursday of last week, at the residence of the bride's mother, Mr. D. McNabb, of Cowal, was united in marriage to Miss Jane McBride. The wedding party drove to Dutton, where the bride and groom took the afternoon express for the west. The ENTERPRISE joins their many friends in tendering congratulations.

HERE is a neat little arithmetical problem upon which our readers may exercise their ingenuity: Put down in figures the year in which you were born; to this add 4; then add your age at your next birthday, provided it comes before Jan. 1, otherwise your age at your last birthday; multiply result by 1,000; from this deduct 677,423; substitute for figures corresponding letters of the alphabet, as A for 1, B for 2, C for 3, D for 4, etc. The result will give you the name by which you are popularly known. Try it, and you will be surprised. It beats Donnelly's cipher.

D. J. THOMPSON is building a picket fence around his property.

THE Fingal club have signified their willingness to play the Shamrocks here the 1st of July. The challenge will be accepted.

I AM lending money at present in large loans on good farm security at 5½ per cent.—A. MCCRIMMON, St. Thomas.

THE Thistles play the return match with the Atlantics, in the Atlantic park, St. Thomas, on Saturday. We hope our boys will again be victorious.

THE revival meetings, conducted by Hunter and Crossley in St. Thomas, and which were intended to have been brought to a close Monday night, will be continued a few days longer. 954 persons have been converted at these meetings.

Two train loads of delegates of the New York State County Democracy passed over the M. C. R. westward, one on Friday, the other on Sunday. The latter was drawn by two engines. The were en route for St Louis to attend the Democratic Convention which opened at that place on Tuesday, 5th.

ANOTHER pest has made its appearance in the country which, it is feared, is going to do great damage to the grain crop, and particularly to peas and wheat. The insect is about half an inch long, and notwithstanding that the grain is only coming above ground the destructive worms are at work at the root and the stalk is killed. It is a few days now since they were noticed first.

SHEDDEN DEFEATED.—The Shedden and Iona base ball clubs tested each other's mettle on the diamond at Iona on Saturday. The Shedden club was defeated by 43 to 13. It must have been Shedden's off day. That they are capable of playing better ball no one will dispute. Knight and Lumley formed the battery for Iona, while Frank Howard took the receiving end for the visitors.

J. H. LEBLONDE will give lessons on piano or organ, and in harmony and thorough bass; also lessons given in singing—Italian system of voice culture. Will give lessons in the country. Leave orders at Price's bookstore, Dutton.

EARLY CLOSING.—The success of the early closing movement is assured. For the past week the stores have been closed promptly at the ringing of the bell at 8 o'clock. Although some have been disappointed in not being able to get into the stores after that time, it ought now to be generally known throughout the township that the business places of Dutton close promptly at a specified hour, 8 o'clock.

THE editor of the Transcript thus bewails the result of Glencoe's artesian well:—

AN EPITAPH.

Here lies buried deep in the rock
Two thousand dollars of Glencoe stock.
Beyond the reach of burglar's skill
With dynamite, or sledge or drill—
Well secured in deepest vault
Beneath one hundred feet of salt;
A legacy forever sure
As long as Glencoe doth endure—
Left to her sons and heirs forever,
Which not but death can from them sever.

THE editor is away on his holidays. The typo and sporting editor have formed a combination and will hold the fort against the sheriff, bailiff and life insurance agents until his return. "The man who knows it all" called on us to tell us how a paper should be run. His remarks wounded the sporting editor's feelings and he was obliged to fill him with double pica slugs. The last words he uttered were, "Sic transit gloria nundi." What's left of him will be used as a paper weight. No orders have as yet been received to "stop my paper," and if we can manage to pacify the paper-maker, the stationer and the drayman for a few days longer all will be well.

GONE TO HIS REWARD.—One by one Dunwich's old settlers are passing away. On Wednesday of last week at Cowal, the widely-known and much-respected pioneer, Stephen Griffin, uncle of James Griffin, Dutton, passed peacefully away at the ripe age of 75 years. The remains were interred in the Iona burying-ground on Thursday, Rev. J. W. Mann, of Iona, conducting the funeral services. Notwithstanding the disagreeable state of the weather, a large number turned out to pay their last respects to their deceased friend. Mr. Griffin, with the exception of a few years, was a resident of Dunwich all his life, and was well known in East Elgin. He took a deep interest in church work, having been an elder of the Free Will Baptist church for a number of years.

IN MEMORIAM.

"Those whom the gods love die young." The words of the poet are very fitting and expressive in the subject of our brief sketch. Mr. D. McPhedrain, a student of our High School, passed away on Tuesday, 5th inst., at the age of 22 years. Deceased had been sick since Christmas with that fell disease, consumption, which baffles all medical skill, and which terminated his life while on the threshhold of what we have every reason to expect would have been a brilliant career. An apt student, a lovable classmate, he was beloved by teachers and scholars. To know him was to love him, and time will not erase the warm place his memory has secured in the hearts of those with whom he came in contact. He threw his whole soul into everything he did, and whether at his studies or sports he worked with a determination which invariably brings victory. The funeral was held on Wednesday from his father's residence, five miles north of Dutton. The High School was closed from 10 a.m. to 2 p.m., to allow the scholars to attend the funeral.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

—Pay car went east yesterday.

—Dominion Day four weeks from tomorrow.

—Bogus $5 U. S. certificates are floating around.

—Quite a frost fell in this section on Saturday evening.

—Rev. R. D. Hamilton is attending conference in London.

—Several of our townsmen are going around with bruised fingers.

—Miss Ellen Conn, of Tyrconnell, is visiting Mayor Midgley's, St. Thomas.

—D. W. McGill, teacher, Yarmouth Centre, spent Saturday in Dutton.

—N. Phelps and family are visiting friends and relatives in Springford.

—L. J. Willson & Co. are paying from 18 to 20 cts. per pound for good, clean-washed wool.

—A Michigan editor advertises that he will take fish or frogs on subscription this spring.

—The many friends of Mrs. Drinkwater will be pleased to learn that she is recovering her health.

—Rev. A. E. Griffith, of St. Thomas, will run an excursion over the M. C. R. to the falls on July 2.

—You never hear of the heirs of a rich grandfather advising the old gentleman not to try bicycle riding for his health.

—Rev. Mr. McAuley, some years ago stationed at Fingal, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church last Sabbath.

Trust not the seeming summer breeze,
That with your whiskers flirts;
To-morrow it may snow and freeze—
Keep on your flannel shirts.

—B. J. Schultz has moved his fence in to the line. The fences from his place to the station grounds are all on the road allowance.

—N. D. Gunne, gold medallist of McGill Medical College, Montreal, left for Chicago this week. He intends making that place his future home.

—Rev. F. W. Anvache, returned missionary from India, attended the Western Association at Chatham last week. He is improving in health.

—Read the advertising cards of Messrs. Ermatinger & Robertson, solicitors, money loaners, etc., and of H. H. Way, dental surgeon, St. Thomas.

—The first bundle of wool of this year's clip was brought to the Dutton Woolen Mills last week. Wool shearing is about ten days late this year.

—Every person, says an exchange, can be kept reasonably busy by attending to his own business, but there are many who insist on being overworked.

REFORM MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Provincial Reform Association for West Elgin was held in Dutton on the 5th inst., James M. Glenn, Esq., in the chair.

Resolutions were adopted by the meeting expressing full confidence in the Mowat Administration, and endorsing the creation of a Provincial Department of Agriculture, also the Attorney-General's manly defence of Provincial Rights against the persistent encroachments of the Dominion Government.

Messrs. Glenn and Brierley were appointed to prepare resolutions expressing sorrow at the death of T. M. Nairn, M.P.P., and sympathy for his widow and family.

The following officers were elected: R. R. Cranston, Pres.; Peter Stalker, Vice-Pres.; C. St.C. Leitch, Sec. Treas.; J. Spencer, Chairman for Aldborough; Dugald Campbell, for Dunwich; Donald Turner, for Southwold; James Brierley, for St. Thomas. After a vote of thanks had been tendered the retiring officers the meeting adjourned.

NOTES OF SPORT.

Detroit is playing pennant ball now.

Donovan now captains the Londons.

The Shamrocks are anxious to hear from Highgate.

Johnny Gordon aspires to be a professional ball twirler.

Len Sanders will join the Tecumsehs at Troy to-day.

The Iona team should change their name to the "Sluggers."

Catchers O'Neil and Crowley have been released by the Tecumsehs.

Washington is trying to buy Joe Knight's release from Hamilton.

Manager Watkins fears that "Lady" Baldwin's pitching days are over.

Samples of "Muskoka" ball: Grimsby 50; Hamilton Bicycle Club 2; Millbridge 49, Bannockburn 43; Shedden to be heard from.

Pitcher Stovey, of last season's Newark's, just signed by Worcester, is the first colored man that ever played in the New England team.

Forty thousand people witnessed the first games played in Boston. Indianapolis received as their share of the receipts $4,160 for the two games on Decoration Day.

HOW IT WORKS.

The mode of operating of Burdock Blood Bitters is that it works at one and the same time upon the stomach, liver, bowels and blood, to cleanse, regulate and strengthen. Hence its almost universal value in chronic complaints.

Over 800 Christians partook of the sacrament of the Lord's Supper in the First Methodist church, St. Thomas, last Sunday.

Backache, stitches in the side, inflation and soreness of the bowels, are symptoms of a disordered state of the digestive and assimilative organs, which can be corrected by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

The special train which run over the Brantford & Tilsonburg R. R. to carry the Grange excursionists to Guelph on Tuesday, consisted of ten cars, which were crowded, the platforms being also crowded. There was a large number went from St. Thomas.

PERFECT HEALTH

Can only be attained by carefully attending to the laws of nature as expressed in the wants of the system. To do this successfully requires the use of Burdock Blood Bitters occasionally to secure the regulating and strengthening effect of this splendid medicine.

JOHN S. PEARCE & CO.
OUR SEED CATALOGUE FOR 1888 SENT FREE TO ALL WHO APPLY
SEED MERCHANTS
LONDON ONTARIO

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

HATS! -:- HATS!! -:- HATS!!!
At your own prices. Also a
-:- BEAUTIFUL LOT OF SPRING SUITINGS -:-
At Prices Never Before Heard of.--J. C. HERTEL.

BARGAINS

IN WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY

DURING THE NEXT

SIXTY -:- DAYS!

We will offer our stock of the above at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Headquarters for SPECTACLES.

JAS. E. NELSON, - DUTTON AND WEST LORNE.

A sound body and a contented mind are necessary to perfect happiness. If you wish to possess these, cleanse your blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is perfectly safe to take, and is a thoroughly reliable, highly concentrated and powerful blood purifier.

A number of Canadians and New Yorkers propose to buy from the Canadian Pacific Company the section of its road between Ottawa and Quebec and make it part of a through line from Quebec to the Sault.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$2 10	to	2 40
Red Wheat per bush.	90	to	93
Barley	45	to	50
Peas	50	to	60
Oats	45	to	50
Beans		to	1 80
Potatoes per bag	1 00	to	1 50
Green Apples	40	to	60
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 00
Eggs		to	11
Butter	13	to	14
Wool	18	to	20
Dressed Pork		to	6 50

No Universal Remedy

has yet been discovered; but, as at least four-fifths of human diseases have their source in **Impure Blood**, a medicine which restores that fluid from a depraved to a healthy condition comes as near being a universal cure as any that can be produced. **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** affects the blood in each stage of its formation, and is, therefore, adapted to a greater variety of complaints than any other known medicine.

Boils and Carbuncles,

which defy ordinary treatment, yield to Ayer's Sarsaparilla after a comparatively brief trial.

Mr. C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., writes that for years he was afflicted with boils which caused him much suffering. These were succeeded by carbuncles, of which he had several at one time. He then began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles, the carbuncles disappeared, and for six years he has not had even a pimple.

That insidious disease, **Scrofula**, is the fruitful cause of innumerable complaints, **Consumption** being only one of many equally fatal. Eruptions, ulcers, sore eyes, glandular swellings, weak and wasted muscles, a capricious appetite, and the like, are pretty sure indications of a scrofulous taint in the system. Many otherwise beautiful faces are disfigured by pimples, eruptions, and unsightly blotches, which arise from impure blood, showing the need of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to remedy the evil.

All sufferers from blood disorders should give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial,—avoiding all powders, ointments, and washes, and especially cheap and worthless compounds, which not only fail to effect a cure, but more frequently aggravate and confirm the diseases they are fraudulently advertised to remedy.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.



For 1888 is better than ever, and should be in the hands of every person contemplating buying SEEDS, PLANTS or BULBS. It contains 3 Colored Plates, thousands of Illustrations, and nearly 150 pages, telling what to buy, and where to get it, and naming lowest prices for honest goods. Price of GUIDE only 10 cents, including a Certificate good for 10 cents worth of Seeds.

JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

OLD DR. CHASE'S NEW RECEIPTB OOK.

His Last and Crowning Life Work.

Dr. Chase's Third, last and Complete RECEIPT BOOK AND HOUSEHOLD PHYSICIAN, or the Book for the Million, contains nearly 900 pages and sells for $2.25 in cloth binding and $2.50 in imported oil cloth, marble edge, and is justly by him called

'The crowning work of my life.'

It is the result of over half a century's observation, study and experience. Yet this embodies no compilation of his former books. IT IS WHOLLY A NEW BOOK. If 30 years ago he could produce a book that has had a sale of over 150,000 copies, and has made his name familiar in nearly every English-speaking home in the United States, Canada and thousands of homes in Europe, Australia and South America, what kind of a book could or would he produce at his CROWNING LIFE WORK, with more than thirty years of additional practice and experience? The book itself answers the question, and is the most valuable production in the history of book publishing.

Caution! Unscrupulous and pirating publishers are attempting to copy this book by taking portions of it out and palming it off on the public as the complete work. We own the manuscript, purchased from Dr. Chase's heirs. See that you get the GENUINE book. See that it has our name on the title page and is copyrighted by us.

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CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m.10 46		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney	10 57		....	12 15
Bismarck	11 08		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m.9.35	11 24	1 29	1 00
Iona	11 38		10 11	1 36
Shedden	11 47		....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	12 10		11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m3 00	p.m1 10	5 25
Shedden	3 24	....	6 05
Iona	3 32	....	6 21
Dutton	3 45	1 45	6 45
Bismarck	4 00	....	7 20
Rodney	4 11	2 03	7 40
Ridgetown	4 44	2 36	9 15
Windsor	7 25	4 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 6.15 p.m. 4.55 p.m. and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a. m.9 55	p.m.5 40
" Mixed	p.m.3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m.6.30	p.m.6.00	a.m.10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London	a.m.8.50	p.m.2.10	p.m.7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2 50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
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Bargains! Bargains!!

GREAT -:- SALE

OF

SPRING AND SUMMER

MILLINERY !

FANCY GOODS, ETC.

THE MISSES YATES

OFFER THE WHOLE OF THEIR STOCK AT AND

LESS -:- THAN -:- COST.

Now is the time for CHEAP HATS AND BONNETS. The Stock is all New and Fashionable and will be sold at a Sacrifice in order to make room for extensive Fall Purchases.

McCOLL'S

Still take the Lead in MACHINE AND BURNING OILS.

THEIR CELEBRATED

LARDINE

Has no rival as a Lubricator. FARMERS, THRESHERS AND MILL MEN all agree there is no

-:- OIL -:-

In the Market to compare with it. Try it and be convinced.

CYLINDER OIL, BOLT-CUTTING OIL, WOOL OIL, AXLE GREASE, HARNESS OIL, ETC., ALWAYS IN STOCK.

McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

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CORSETS

Every Corset is warranted satisfactory to its wearer in every way, or the money will be refunded by the person from whom it was bought.

The only Corset pronounced by our leading physicians not injurious to the wearer, and endorsed by ladies as the "most comfortable and perfect fitting Corset ever made."

W. I. Schultz & Son



UNDERTAKERS

Wish to announce that they will use their

HEARSE -:- FREE

To those who bury at Cowal, McKillop's or Black's Cemetery.

COFFINS and CASKETS at St. Thomas prices.

W. I. SCHULTZ & SON.

Dutton, May 16.



VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE

Is a work of nearly 200 pages, colored plates, 1000 illustrations, with descriptions of the best Flowers and Vegetables, prices of Plants and SEEDS and how to obtain and grow them. Price only 10 cents, which may be deducted from the first order. BUY ONLY VICK'S SEEDS, AT HEADQUARTERS.

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THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1888. NO. 25.

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MONEY !
AT 5 AND 5½ PER CENT.
On good farms, 1 to 10 years. Only $125,000 left. Iloaned over $40,000 last ten days. Call Soon.
A. McCrimmon, St. Thomas
Office Over John E. Smith's Hardware Store

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
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HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
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ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

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MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Will visit Wallacetown every Tuesday at Ontario House, and Bismarck every Wednesday at Roome's Hotel. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Dutton every Thursday, at the Nelson House, and Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

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For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK !
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
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A. N. C. BLACK,
Private Banker.
Money Loaned —.·.— Notes Discounted
Drafts issued on all branches of Merchants Bank of Canada.
Money to loan on Real Estate at 6 per cent.

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24
DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
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BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
☞ HILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

THE PRINCIPLE

VAPOR. FOR TREATMENT.
COLD MEDICATED.
N. Washington, M.D., L.C.P.S.O.,
EMINENT THROAT AND LUNG SURGEON,
will visit Commercial House,
THURSDAY, MAY 24, '88
Read Mrs. Mitchell's testimony.
DR. WASHINGTON,
I think it my duty to let you know how my health is improving. When I commenced treatment with you I was very ill. I had severe catarrh of my head and throat. My lungs were pronounced to be far gone in consumption. I had a very bad cough, raised a good deal of blood and matter, had night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh, appetite very poor and could scarcely walk across the floor. My family doctor considered my case entirely hopeless. As a last resort I was lead to try your treatment for Catarrh and Consumption My improvement was noticeable from the first and now after nearly six months treatment, under the blessing of a kind Providence, my health is again restored.
Signed, MRS. WM. MITCHELL, Otterville.

DR. HODDER'S BURDOCK AND SARSAPARILLA COMPOUND
CURES Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases and all Impurities of the Blood from whatever cause arising.
The Great Spring Medicine
Price 75cts., (with Pills $1)
—TRY—
DR. HODDER'S
LITTLE LIVER PILLS
(very small and easy to take.)
No Griping. No Nausea.
Sold everywhere; price 25cts.
THE UNION MEDICINE CO.,
Proprietors, - Toronto, Ont.

THIS SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

Durham Bull.
THE undersigned has a High Grade Bull which he will keep for service on his place, Lot 8, Concession A, about 1½ miles south-west of Dutton.
T. WOOLDRIDGE.
Dutton, May 17th, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds,
etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf
National Pills are sugar-coated, mild but thorough, are the best stomach and liver pills in use.

Burdock Blood Bitters
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY, INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING JAUNDICE, OF THE HEART, ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF SALT RHEUM, THE STOMACH, HEARTBURN, DRYNESS HEADACHE, OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.


TO MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
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DETROIT, MICH.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM
CURES COUGHS, COLDS HOARSENESS ETC

WANTED.
Local & Travelling Salesmen
To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones; upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.
Address with references,
MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March 22, 1888. tf

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

H. H. WAY,
DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

NEW BAKERY.
The New Bakery, Dutton, is in operation
Next door to the Post Office
Mr. Evans has hired a First-class Baker and will give first-class satisfaction in
Bread, Cakes and All Kinds of Confectionery.
Wedding Cakes made to order.
W. M. EVANS.
Next Door to the Postoffice. May 16.

ISLAND HOME STOCK FARM

Percheron Horses. French Coach Horses. Savage & Farnum, Importers and Breeders of Percheron and French Coach Horses, Island Home Stock Farm, Grosse Isle, Wayne County Mich. We offer a very large stud of horses to select from, we guarantee our stock, make prices reasonable and sell on easy terms. Visitors always welcome. Large catalogue free. Address
Savage & Farnum,
DETROIT MICH.

Martyrs to Headache

Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.

The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give

Permanent Relief.

"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVeau, 262 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."

"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."

Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and biliousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."

When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Lord Stanley, the new Governor-General, has arrived in Ottawa.

Enrich the blood by the use of Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine, which supplies the necessary blood building material.

The officers of the British army only succeeded in purchasing six horses during their two days' stay in St. Thomas.

BE ON YOUR GUARD

Against sudden colds, irritating coughs and soreness of the throat. Keep Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand for these prevalent troubles of winter and spring. It is the best safeguard.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number for the United States 207, and for Canada 28, or a total of 235, as compared with 205 last week and 225 the week previous to the last.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal.

James Cummings, keeper of the light at Point Pelee, Lake Erie, has been placed on the retired list on account of age, to date from July 1 next, on an annual allowance of $297. Mr. Cummins, who is 75 years of age, has been 42 years in the service, and was regarded as a most faithful and attentive light keeper. He has been rewarded for gallantry in saving life from shipwreck.

Occasional doses of a good cathartic like Burdock Pills are necessary to keep the blood pure and the body healthy.

A very severe accident to a party of five Spaniards happened at Niagara Falls Friday morning. They visited the whirlpool rapids park, Canada side. They got into the car on the incline railway without the attendant being at his post. The car with the weight of the party descended at a terrific rate of speed. When it reached the bottom of the track it crashed into the wooden structure below, injuring the whole party—one lady so severely that it is said she will not recover.

A GOOD OFFER

is made by the proprietors of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, who have long offered to refund every cent expended for that remedy if it fails to give satisfaction on fair trial for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and all painful complaints for which it is recommended.

Alfred Wheeler and John McNeil, two privates at the Military School, are missing together with a watch and $4 belonging to Robert Hueston, another soldier. The articles were in a trunk which the men went through and then silently stole away. Both have served terms before for robbery. Should they be captured they will be liable to punishment for desertion as well as for larceny. The robbers and the victim all occupied the same bar rack room.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Thomas Creswick, for several years employed as a moulder at Watt & Son's foundry, Ridgetown, was found dead in his bed on Wednesday morning.

NOT FAR FROM HOME.

Early closing works well in Ingersoll. Why shouldn't it work well in any place?

There are many indications of worms, but Dr Low's Worm Syrup meets them in every case successfully.

Rev. W. Boyle, B.A., has accepted the pastorate of Knox church, St. Thomas.

Low's Sulphur Soap is an elegant toilet article, and cleanses and purifies the skin most effectually.

H. D. Cunningham, ex-mayor of Ridgetown, died unexpectedly on Sunday night.

While attending to his night lines on Wednesday last, Bertie Jackson of Port Burwell, a lad 13 years old, tripped on the oar of his boat and was drowned in the presence of his mother.

In accordance with an order recently issued by the postmaster general that all employees must take the oath of allegiance, M. C. R. mail clerks and others were sworn in the other day.

Rev. J. W. Annis, B. A., pastor of the First Methodist church, St. Thomas, has been made the recipient of a cheque for $100, in addition to his salary as a recognition of his eminent services.

UNITED POWER.

Burdock Blood Bitters unites in one combination remarkable powers as a tonic, blood purifying, system-regulating and cleansing medicine. It has no equal in its power of curing all diseases of the stomach, liver, kidneys bowels and blood.

Strathroy has adopted an early closing by-law by which harness, furniture, hardware, tinware, jewellers, dry goods and millinery shops close at 6 p.m., and all other stores exempt by the law close at 7 p.m.

A CHISEL THROUGH HIS CHEST.—W. E. Smith, head sawyer in McMackon's mill at Highgate, was killed last Friday. He was turning down a pulley and got his foot on the belt, and was thrown against the pulley, and the chisel went through his breast.

The small boy and the small girl are to be brought to time in Waterloo. At the last meeting of the council the constable was authorized to ring the bell at nine o'clock as a signal for them to be at home, and if they are caught out after that hour other measures will be resorted to.

A novel incident occurred here a few days ago, when Thos. Ainslie, wife and child were weighed. The father tipped the scale at 119 pounds, the mother at 90 and their daughter, who had that day celebrated her eighth birthday, weighed 175 pounds.—Tilbury Centre Times.

Mrs. J. T. Dalton, better known as "Sallie Holman," died at the residence of her parents, London, last Thursday. In February last she was prostrated by hemorrage of the lungs from the effects of which she never recovered. "Sallie Holman" was well known throughout Canada and the United States and with her death the operatic profession loses a bright star.

The next Western Fair will have an Indian Department, open for competition to all Indian tribes in Ontario. Nearly 130 classes have been instituted for agricultural products, garden vegetables, butter bread, honey, etc., manufactures in wood, leather, bark, etc., fine arts and ladies' work. The Brantford, Muncey, Ridgetown, Hagersville, and other Indian sections have promised collections.

READ THE NEXT ☞ COLUMN ARTICLE. ☜

Wm Etherington, aged eighteen, met with a fatal accident at White's boiler factory on William street, London, on Friday last. The young fellow was attempting to adjust a belt upon a shaft when his hand was caught between the belt and wheel and he was rapidly whirled around by the moving machinery. When cut loose from the belting it was found that he had sustained a fracture of the skull, his arm and leg were broken and he was also injured internally.

Miss Sebastian, aged 22, an employee of the Featherbone works, experienced a narrow escape from death on Saturday. She had entered May Bros.' flour mill with a couple of companions to secure some wheat, and in passing the main shaft she was wound against the shaft. Mr. S. May, who was close by heard the screams of the young woman's companions, and the mill was promptly shut down. Miss Sebastian's clothing was considerably torn, but she escaped injury other than a severe shock and fright.

A barn raising took place at Dan Purcell's, Clachan, on Thursday last. Mr. A. P. Pastell, of Ridley, who had been secured to photograph the framework, had made his last exposure, and the boys were descending from their positions, when a crash was heard, and Mr. P. McVicars, who was captain, fell from mid-rafter to sills, a distance of twenty-three feet, striking an over-layer midway, but strange to say, with the exception of face wounds and a severe shaking up, he escaped almost unhurt, from what might have proved a fatal accident.

A couple of Michigan men have taken out patents upon a band mill carrying two saws, which is designed to cut in both directions, so that no time is lost in the process of gigging back. A board is cut from the log in running one way by one of the saws, and another by the other saw in returning.

PICKINGS AND CLIPPINGS.

Profit is better than fame.

There are 1,750 languages.

Faint praise is akin to abuse.

Mad dogs get their coats torn.

Act honestly and answer boldly.

A short cut is often a wrong cut.

Old birds are not caught with chaff.

Kind words heal friendship's wounds.

A handful of help is worth a cartload of pity.

He must be pure who would blame another.

Gold is gold, though it be in a rogue's purse.

Temperance and labor are the two best physicians of men.

The sky is not less blue because the blind man does not see it.

There are 4,000 women in government employ in Washington.

He who does not look before him must take misfortune for his earnings.

Hope is an egg of which one man gets the yelk, another the white and a third the shell.

Windows should be washed with warm water, using soap only when it is necessary, then dried with linen and polished with chamois.

Mica in stoves, when smoked, is readily cleaned by taking it out and thoroughly washing it with a little diluted vinegar. If the black does not come of at once, let it soak a little.

BARRED OUT.

When the county council arose Tuesday it adjourned till 10 o'clock Wednesday morning. Shortly before 10 Warden Turner and some of the members arrived at the court house, only to find the court room occupied by the county judge, who was holding division court therein. Indignant at such usurpation, the council determined to wait until 1 o'clock, and then, if the court were adjourned, as is usually done, to take possession of the room. But contrary to custom the judge did not adjourn for lunch, but continued court, and in the afternoon at 1 o'clock there was an indignant crowd of councillors clustered around the doors of the court house, discussing the situation They were barred out of their own house, and if they had been convinced that legally they possessed the power it would not have been unlikely that the judge would have been lifted by main force out of his chair.

The action of the judge is particularly rich in view of the fact stated by Inspector O'Reilly that the judge told him that he would not again hold court in the court house until the sanitary condition of the building was improved, which it has not been.

SURGEON GEN'L W. A. HAMMOND says we can each prolong our life if we learn the secret thereof. **WHAT IS THIS SECRET?** If you soak a sponge in oil, the sponge will have in it all the peculiarities of the oil. So every organ in the body contains all the peculiarities of the blood. If the kidneys, the ONLY blood purifiers, do not clean the blood of the waste of the system, then the various organs will give out and you will have **Rheumatism, Malaria, Headaches, Ague, Chills and Fever, Impotency, Bladder Diseases, Lame Back, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Bad Eyes, Stomach Troubles, Boils, Carbuncles, Abscesses, Apoplexy, Paralysis,** and in women **Female Troubles.** The secret of good health then lies in KEEPING THE KIDNEYS WELL. If you don't, you can't cure any of the above diseases. They may not suspect it, but eight persons out of every ten have some form of kidney derangement. The only scientific blood purifier is the famous **WARNER'S SAFE CURE,** which not only cures kidney diseases but the majority of ailments which really come from unsuspected kidney disease.

Twenty miles of steel rails for Walker & Sons' private railway were unloaded by the M. C. R. at Colchester this week.

Do not take quinine for malarial disorders. Ayer's Ague Cure contains none, nor any other injurious ingredient. This preparation, if taken strictly in accordance with directions, is warranted to cure all malarial diseases.

Mr. Isaac Gordon, of the township of King, York county, died at the Queen's hotel, St. Thomas, Monday night from the effects of acute diarrhœa.

George Henshaw, of Nissouri, charged with assaulting his cousin, Minnie Henshaw, was examined privately in the county clerk's office, London, on Monday. The girl's testimony was directly against the prisoner, who was committed for trial.

A Yankee has invented a bustle which, when sat upon, plays popular tunes until the wearer rises. Now all that is needed in this line is a bustle that will pare potatoes and administer soothing syrup to the baby.

The Patterson & Bro. Company, Woodstock, manufacturers of agricultural implements, are now employing some 340 hands, divided into two gangs, who work day and night, the daily output being about twenty-five binders, besides other work.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

The Elgin County Council met on Tuesday of last week. Warden Turner in the chair.

Several communications were read. From Duncan McKellar and four other ratepayers, S. S. No. 10, Dunwich, appealing against the refusal of the municipal council to alter the boundaries of S. S. No. 10 and other existing sections, so as to form a new section.

From W. Atkins, inspector of Elgin county public schools, enclosing his report for 1887. The total receipts were $69,445.74; the expenditure was $58,635.77. During the year there were 100 rural sections and 3 village sections besides Aylmer. 121 teachers were employed, 58 males and 63 females. The average salary is $401.60. Number of pupils on the registers, 7,765; average attendance, 3,609.

N. T. O'Reilly, inspector of prisons enclosing his report.

The county treasurer stated that the sum of $41,450 would be required for expenses for the coming year.

A deputation from Dunwich, consisting of Messrs. Duncan McKellar, Neil Love Peter McKellar waited on the Educational Committee, seeking its consent to a division of the Campbellton school section.

WEDNESDAY.

Council met at 10 o'clock.

The usual grant of $25 was given to the Farmers' Institute.

The report of the Jail Committee was read, stating that sixteen iron bedsteads had been ordered for the jail cells at a cost of $5.40 each.

Dr. VanBuskirk reported on the sanitary condition of the jail.

The Education Committee reported recommending that W. Backhouse be appointed an arbitrator to act with the county judge, W. Atkin and Warden Turner and Councillor McGregor, to settle appeal of D. McKellar and others against the action of the township council of Dunwich.

THURSDAY.

The sum of $200 was voted for a new lock-up at West Lorne.

The Finance Committee reported, recommending that the accounts of D. J. Donahue, county attorney; D. Brown, sheriff; R. Miller, Master Supreme Court, for office rent and expenses be not entertained, as the council did not authorize them to rent offices, and the committee being by no means satisfied that the offices at the court house are, from a sanitary point of view, unfit for occupation, as the former tenants of the offices, though occupying them for many years, never complained that their health suffered. The report was adopted.

FRIDAY.

It was moved by B. F. Hathaway, seconded by Sheldon Ward, and carried, That this council desire to put on record their condemnation of the action of the county judge in holding division court in the court room during this session of the county council, and that his action in so doing has all the appearance of a studied and malicious insult to the members of this board, and that by interrupting the work of the council an additional expense is put upon the ratepayers of the county, thus showing in the most unmistakeable manner how completely the judge of this county ignores the rights of the county council and the interests of the people; that this council petition the Dominion Government superannuate His Honor Judge Hughes, and appoint some one in his stead, and that our members of parliament be requested to bring the petition properly before the government.

Mr. Kirkpatrick thought the resolution was premature, and that it should be reconsidered.

Mr. Leitch said all who know the judge know that if the council gave way an inch they would have to give a yard, and he objected to any signs of weakness being given. He was sorry the resolution had been necessary, as the judge should be one of the most useful members of the council. It was stated that the judge had expressed his intention of not meeting with the present warden on public business during the year, to the consequent injury of the public's interest.

It was decided not to give a grant to repair lock-ups in the county.

A FATAL FALL.

Chas. Miller, a resident of Detroit, and a paperhanger by trade, had been working for his employers in London for some time past. It appears that Miller had sat down on a three-storey-high window of the City Hotel to smoke his pipe before retiring on Thursday night, and going to sleep had lost his balance and fallen to the yard below. He was found early Friday morning by P. C. Smith, who heard a crashing noise, and supposing a horse had broken loose in the stable, hurried to the spot, and arrived just in time to hear the last gasp of the dying man. Coroner Flock was at once notified, but it was decided that no inquest was necessary, as the cause of death was evidently accidental. The dead man's pipe, tobacco and one armlet were found beneath the window out of which he had fallen.

BY PROXY.

Some time since, one of the brightest and wittiest of Cincinnati's girls went abroad, and when she returned home about the first person to congratulate her upon her safe return was B——, a young blood from the city, whose dollars exceeded his sense in a rotation of about a million to one.

"Aw, Miss Y——," he said, "permit me to greet you. I know you have had a very pleasant trip abroad."

"Yes," she answered, "very pleasant indeed. I was all over the continent, and through England, Scotland and Ireland."

"Ah, in Ireland, and did you see the Blarney Stone?"

"Yes, I was there."

"Oh, I should so delight to see it. It has always been a desire of mine to kiss the celebrated stone, but I have never had the opportunity."

"Indeed, then you should go there."

"I know, but I have not done so, but why shouldn't I kiss it by proxy? You have been there and kissed it, why should I not take the influence of the Blarney from your lips?"—and the smart Aleck stepped forward to proxify the young lady.

But she drew back, and looking him squarely in the face, said: "I beg your pardon, my dear Mr. B——, but I sat upon the blarney stone" Like a man of great sorrow, B——, sank down in a heap, and he hasn't said "Ireland" since, and the very word "Blarney" makes him delirious.

The life-giving properties of Ayer's Sarsaparilla have established its well-earned reputation, and made it the most effectual and popular blood purifier of the day. For all diseases of the stomach, liver and kidneys this remedy has no equal. Price $1.

THE THREAD OF LIFE,

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER V.

ELECTIVE AFFINITIES.

The Girton governess of these latter days stands on a very different footing indeed in the family from the forty-pound-a-year-and-all-found young person who instructed youth as a final bid for life in the last generation. She ranks, in fact, in the unwritten table of precedence with the tutor who has been a university man; and, as the outward and visible sign of her superior position, she dines with the rest of the household at seven-thirty, instead of taking an early dinner in the school-room with her junior pupils off hashed mutton and rice-pudding at half-past one. Elsie Challoner had been a Girton girl. She was an orphan, left with little in the world but her brains and her good looks to found her fortune upon; and she had wisely invested her whole small capital in getting herself an education which would enable her to earn herself in after-life a moderate livelihood. In the family at Whitestrand, where she had lately come, she lived far more like a friend than a governess; the difference in years between herself and Winifred was not extreme; and the two girls, taking a fancy to one another from the first, became companions at once, so intimate together, that Elsie could hardly with an effort now and again bring herself to exert a little brief authority over the minor details of Winifred's conduct. And, indeed, the modern governess, though still debarred the possession of a heart, is no longer exactly expected to prove herself a moral dragon; she is permitted to recognize the existence of human instincts in the world we inhabit, and not even forbidden to concede at times the abstract possibility that either she or her pupils might conceivably get married to an eligible person, should the eligible person at the right moment chance to present himself with the customary credentials as to position and prospects.

"I wonder, Elsie," Winifred said after lunch, "whether your cousin will really come up this afternoon? Perhaps he won't now, after that dreadful wetting. I daresay, as he only came down in the yawl, he hasn't got another suit of clothes with him. I shouldn't be surprised if he had to go to bed at the inn, as Mr. Relf does, while they dry his things for him by the kitchen fire! Mr. Relf never brings more, they say, than his one blue jersey."

"That's not like Hugh," Elsie answered confidently. "Hugh wouldn't go anywhere, by sea or land, without proper clothes for every possible civilized contingency. He's not a fop, you know—he's a man all over—but he dresses nicely and appropriately always. You should just see him in evening clothes; he's simply beautiful then. They suit him splendidly."

"So I should think, dear," Winifred answered with warmth. "I wonder, Elsie, whether papa and mamma will like your cousin?"

"It's awfully good of you, darling, to think so much of what sort of reception my cousin gets," Elsie replied with a kiss, in perfect innocence. (Winifred blushed faintly.) "But, of course, your papa and mamma are sure to like him. Everybody always does like Hugh. There's something winning about him that insures success. He's a universal favourite, wherever he goes. He's so clever and so nice, and so kind and sympathetic. I never met anybody else so sympathetic as Hugh. He knows exactly beforehand how one feels about everything, and makes allowances so cordially for all one's little private sentiments. I suppose that's the poetic temperament in him. Poetry must mean, at bottom, I should think, keen insight into the emotions of others."

"But not always power of responding sympathetically to those emotions.—Look, for example, at such a case as Goethe's,' a clear voice said from the other side of the hedge. They were walking along, as they often walked, with arms clasped round one another's waists, just inside the grounds, close to the footpath that led across fields; and only a high fence of privet and dogrose separated their confidences from the ear of the fortuitous public on the adjoining footpath. So Hugh had come up, unawares from behind, and overheard their confidential chit-chat! How far back had he overheard? Elsie wondered to herself. If he had caught it all, she would be so ashamed of herself!

"Hugh!" she cried, running on to the little wicket gate to meet him. I'm so glad you've come. It's delightful to see you.—But oh, you must have thought us two dreadful little sillies.—How much of our conversation did you catch, I wonder?"

"Only the last sentence," Hugh answered lightly, taking both her hands in his and kissing her a quiet cousinly kiss on her smooth broad forehead. "Just that about poetry meaning keen insight into the emotions of others; so, if you were saying any ill about me, my child, or bearing false witness against your neighbour, you may rest assured at any rate that I didn't hear it.—Good-morning, Miss Meysey. I'm recovered, you see: dried and clothed and in my right mind—at least, I hope so. I trust the hat is the same also?"

Winifred held out a timid small hand. "It's all right, thank you," she said, with a sudden flush; "but I shall never, never wear it again, for all that. I couldn't bear to. I don't think you ought to have risked your life for so very little."

"A life's nothing where a lady's concerned," Hugh answered airily with a mock bow. "But indeed you give me credit for too much gallantry. My life was not in question at all; I only risked a delightful bath, which was somewhat impeded by an unnecessarily heavy and awkward bathing dress.—What a sweet place this is, Elsie; so flowery and bowery, when you get inside it. The little lane with the roses overhead seems created after designs by Birket Foster. From outside, I confess, to a casual observer the first glimpse of East Anglian scenery is by no means reassuring."

They strolled up slowly together to the Hall door, where the senior branches were seated on the lawn, under the shade of the one big spreading lime-tree, enjoying the delicious coolness of the breeze as it blew in fresh from the open ocean. Elsie wondered how Hugh and the Squire would get on together; but her wonder indeed was little needed; for Hugh, as she had said, always got on admirably with everybody everywhere. He had a way of attacking people instinctively on their strong point; and in ten minutes, he and the Squire were fast friends, united by firm ties of common loves and common animosities. They were both Oxford men—at whatever yawning interval of time that friendly link forms always a solid bond of union between youth and age; and both had been at the same college, Oriel. "I daresay you know my old rooms," the Squire observed with a meditative sigh. "They looked out over Fellows' Quad, and had a rhyming Latin laxameter on a pane of stained glass in one of the bay windows.'

"I know them well," Hugh answered, with a rising smile of genuine pleasure—for he loved Oxford with a love passing the love of her ordinary children. "A friend of mine had them in my time. And I remember the line: 'Oxoniam quare venisti præmeditari.' An excellent leonine as leonines go, though limp in its quantity.—Do you know, I fell in love with that pane so greatly, that I had a wire framework made to put over it, for fear some fellows should smash it some night, flinging about oranges at a noisy wine-party."

From Oxford, they soon got off upon Suffolk, and the encroachment of the sea, and the blown sands; and then the Squire insisted upon taking Hugh for a *tour du propriétaire* round the whole estate, with running comments upon the wasting of the foreshore and the abominable remissness of the Board of Admiralty in not erecting proper groynes to protect the interests of coast-wise proprietors. Hugh listened to it all with his grave face of profound sympathy and lively interest, putting in from time to time an acquiescent remark confirmatory of the wickedness of government officials in general, and of the delinquent Board of Admiralty in particular.

"Æolian sands!" he said once, with a lingering cadence, rolling the words on his tongue, as the Squire paused by the big poplar of the morning's adventure to point him out the blown dunes on the opposite shore—"Æolian sands! Is that what they call them? How very poetical! What a lovely word to put in a triolet! Æolian—just the very thing of all others to go on all-fours with an adjective like Tmolian!—So it swallowed up forty acres of prime salt-marsh pasture—did it, really? That must have been a very serious loss indeed. Forty acres of prime salt marsh! I suppose it was the sort of land covered with tall, rank, reedy grasses, where you feed those magnificent, rough-coated, long-horned, Highland-looking cattle we saw this morning! Splendid beasts: most picturesque and regal. "Bulls that walk the pastures in kingly-flashing coats," George Meredith would call them. We passed a lot of them as we cruised up stream to-day to Whitestrand.—And the sand has absolutely overwhelmed and wasted it all? Dear me! dear me! What a terrible calamity! It was the Admiralty's fault! Might make a capital article out of that to bully the government in the *Morning Telegram*.

"If you did, my dear sir," the Squire said warmly with an appreciative nod, "you'd earn the deepest gratitude of every owner of property in the county of Suffolk, and indeed along the whole neglected East Coast.—The way we've been treated and abused, I assure you, has been just scandalous. Governments, buff or blue, have all alike behaved to us with incredible levity. When the present disgraceful administration, for example, came into power"——

Hugh never heard the remainder of that impassioned harangue, long since delivered with profound gusto on a dozen distinct election platforms. He was dimly aware of the Squire's voice, pouring forth denunciation of the powers that be in strident tones and measured sentences; but he didn't listen; his soul was occupied in two other far more congenial pursuits: one of them, watching Elsie and Winifred with Mrs. Meysey; the other, trying to find a practicable use for Æolian sands in connection with his latest projected heroic poem on the Burial of Alaric. Æolian; dashes: Tmolian; abashes, not a bad substratum, that, he flattered himself, for the thundercus lilt of his opening stanza.

It was not till the close of the afternoon, however, that he could snatch a few seconds alone with Elsie. They wandered off by themselves then, near the water's edge, among the thick shrubbery; and Hugh, sitting down in a retired spot under the lee of a sheltering group of guelder-roses, took his pretty cousin's hands for a moment in his own, and looking down into her great dark eyes with a fond look, cried laughingly: "O Elsie, Elsie, this is just what I've been longing for all day long. I thought I should never manage to get away from that amiable old bore, with his encroachments and his mandamuses, and his groynes and his interlocutors. As far as I could understand him, he wants to get the Board of Admiralty, or the Court of Chancery, or somebody else high up in station, to issue instructions to the east wind not to blow Æolian sands in future over his sacred property. It's too grotesque; quite, quite too laughable. He's trying to bring an action for trespass against the German Ocean.

Will ye bridle the deep sea with reins? will ye chas
ten the high sea with rods?
Will ye take her to chain her with chains who is older than all ye gods?

Or will ye get an injunction against her in due form stamped paper from the Lord Chief-justice of England? Canute tried it on, and found it a failure. And all the time, while the good old soul was moaning and droning about his drowned land, there was I, just sighing and groaning to get away to a convenient corner with whom I had urgent private affairs to settle.—My own dear Elsie, Suffolk agrees with you. You're looking this moment simply charming."

"It's your own fault, Hugh," Elsie answered with a blush, never heeding overtly his last strictly personal observation. "You shouldn't make yourself so universally delightful. I'm sure I thought, by the way you talked with him, you were absolutely absorbed in the wasting of the cliff, and personally affronted by the aggressive east wind. I was just beginning to get quite jealous of the encroachments—For you know Hugh, it's such a real pleasure to me always to see you."

She spoke tenderly, with the innocent openness of old acquaintance; and Hugh still holding her hand in his own, leaned forward with admiration in his sad dark eyes, and put out his face close to hers, as he had always done since they were children together. "One kiss, Elsie," he said persuasively.—"Quick, my child; we may have no other chance. Those dreadful old bores will stick to us like leeches. "Gather ye roses while you may: Old Time is still a-flying.'"

Elsie drew back her face half in alarm. "No, no, Hugh," she cried, struggling with him for a second. "We're both growing too old for such nonsense now. Remember, we've ceased long ago to be children."

"But as a cousin, Elsie," Hugh said with a wistful look in his eyes that belied his words.

Elsie preferred in her own heart to be kissed by Hugh on different grounds; but she did not say so. She held up her face, however, with a rather bad grace, and Hugh pressed it to his own tenderly. "That's paradise, my dear," he murmured low, looking deep into her beautiful liquid eyes.

"O son of my uncle, that was paradise indeed; but that was not like a cousin," she answered with a faint attempt to echo his playfulness, as she withdrew, blushing.

Hugh laughed, and glanced idly round him with a merry look at the dancing water. "You may call it what you like," he whispered with a deep gaze into her big dark pupils. "I don't care in what capacity on earth you consider yourself kissed, so long as you still permit me to kiss you."

For ten minutes they sat there talking—saying those thousand-and-one sweet empty things that young people say to one another under such circumstances—have not we all been young, and do not we all well know them?—and then Elsie rose with a sigh of regret. "I think," she said, "we mustn't stop here alone any longer; perhaps Mrs. Meysey wouldn't like it."

"Oh, bother Mrs. Meysey!" Hugh cried, with an angry sideward toss of his head. "These old people are a terrible nuisance in the world. I wish we could get a law passed by a triumphant majority that at forty everybody was to be throttled, or at least transported. There'd be some hope of a little peace and enjoyment in the world then."

"Oh, but, Hugh, Mrs. Meysey's just kindness itself, and I know she'll let you come and see me ever so often. She said at lunch I might go out on the water or anywhere I liked, whenever I chose, any time with my cousin."

"A very sensible, reasonable, intelligent old lady," Hugh answered approvingly, with a mollified nod. "I wish they were all as wise in their generation. The profession of chaperon, like most others, has been overdone, and would be all the better now for a short turn of judicious thinning—But Elsie, you've told them I was a cousin, I see. That's quite right. Have you explained to them in detail the precise remoteness of our actual relationship?"

Elsie's lips quivered visibly. "No, Hugh," she answered. "But why? Does it matter?"

"Not at all—not at all. Very much the contrary. I'm glad you didn't. It's better so. If I were you, my child, I think I'd allow them to believe, in a quiet sort of way—unless, of course, they ask you point-blank, that you and I are first-cousins. It facilitates social intercourse considerably. Cousinhood's such a jolly indefinite thing, one may as well enjoy as long as possible the full benefit of its charming vagueness."

"But Hugh, is it right? Do you think I ought to?—I mean, oughtn't I to let them know at once, just for that very reason, how slight the relationship really is between us?"

"The relationship is *not* slight," Hugh answered with warmth, darting an eloquent glance deep down into her eyes. "The relationship's a great deal closer, indeed, than if it were a much nearer one.—That may be paradox, but it's none the less true, for all that.—Still, it's no use arguing a point of casuistry with a real live Girton girl. You know as much about ethics as I do, and great deal more into the bargain. Only cousin's a cousin anyhow; and I for my part wouldn't go out of my way to descend gratuitously into minute genealogical particulars of once, twice, thrice, or ten times removed, out of pure puritanism. These questions of pedigree are always tedious. What subsists all through is the individual fact that I'm Hugh and you're Elsie, and that I love you dearly—of course with a purely cousinly degree of devotion."

"Hugh, you needn't always flourish that limitation in my face, like a broomstick."

"Caution, my dear child—mere ingrained caution—the solitary resource of poverty and wisdom. What's the good of loving you dearly on any other grounds, I should like to know, as long as poetry, divine poetry, remains a perfect drug in the publishing market? A man and a girl can't live on bread and cheese and the domestic offections, can they, Elsie? Very well, then, for the present we are both free. If ever circumstances should turn out differently——" The remainder of that sentence assumed a form inexpressible by the resources of printer's ink, even with the aid of a phonetic spelling.

When they turned aside from the guelder-roses at last with crimson faces, they strolled side by side up to the house once more, talking about the weather or some equally commonplace and uninteresting subject, and joined the Meyseys under the big tree. The Squire had disappeared, and Winifred came out to meet them on the path, "Mamma says, Mr. Massinger," she began timidly "we're going to a little picnic all by ourselves on the river to-morrow—up among the sandhills papa was showing you. They're a delicious place to picnic in, the sandhills; and mamma thinks perhaps you wouldn't mind coming to join us, and bringing your friend, the artist, with you. But I daresay you won't care to come: there'll be only ourselves—just a family party."

"My tastes are catholic," Hugh answered jauntily. "I love all innocent amusements—and most wicked ones. There's nothing on earth I should enjoy as much as a picnic in the sandhills.—You'll be coming too, of course, won't you, Elsie?—Very, well, then. I'll bring Relf, and the *Mud-Turtle* to boot. I know he wants to go mud-painting himself. He may as well take us all up in a body."

"We shall do nothing, you know, Winifred cried apologetically. "We shall only just sit on the sandhills and talk, or pick yellow horned-poppies, and throw stones into the sea, and behave ourselves generally like a pack of idlers."

"That'll exactly suit me," Hugh replied with a smile. "My most marked characteristics are indolence and the practice of the Christian virtues. I hate the idea that when people invite their friends to a feast they're bound to do something or other definite to amuse them. It's an insult to one's intelligence; it's degrading one to the level of innocent childhood, which has to be kept engaged with Blindman's Buff and an unlimited supply of Everton toffee, for fear it should bore itself with its own inanity. On that ground, I consider music and games at suburban parties the resources of incompetence. Sensible people find enough to amuse them in one another's society, without playing dumb crambo or asking riddles. Relf and I will find more than enough, I'm sure, to-morrow in yours and Elsie's."

He shook hands with them all round and raised his hat in farewell with that inimitable grace which was Hugh Massinger's peculiar property. When he left the Hall that afternoon, he left four separate conquests behind him. The Squire thought this London newspaper fellow was a most sensible, right-minded, intelligent young man, with a head on his shoulders, and a complete comprehension of the rights and wrongs of the intricate riparian proprietor's question. Mrs. Meysey thought Elsie's cousin was most polite and attentive, as well as an extremely high-principled and excellent person. (Ladies of a certain age are always strong on the matter of principles, which they discuss as though they were a definitely measurable quantity, like money or weight or degrees Fahrenheit.) Winifred thought Mr. Massinger was a born poet, and oh, so nice and kind and appreciative. Elsie thought dear darling Hugh was just the same, sweet, sympathetic old friend and ally and comforter as ever. And they all four united in thinking he was very handsome, very clever, very brilliant, and very delightful.

As for Hugh, he thought to himself, as he sauntered back by the rose-bordered lane to the village inn, that the Squire was a most portentous and heavy old nuisance; that Mrs. Wyville Meysey was a comic old creature; that Elsie was really a most charming girl; and that Winifred, in spite of her bread-and-butter blushes, wasn't half bad, after all—for an heiress.

The heiress is apt to be plain and forbidding. She is not fair to outward view, as many maidens be. Her beauty has solid, not to say strictly metallic qualities, and resides principally in a safe at her banker's. To have tracked down an heiress who was also pretty was indeed, Hugh felt, a valuable discovery.

When he reached the inn, he found Warren Relf just returned from a sketching expedition up the tidal flats. "Well, Relf," he cried, "you see me triumphant. I've been reconnoitring Miss Meysey's outposts, with an ultimate view to possible siege operations. To judge by the first results of my reconnaissance, she seems a very decent sort of little girl in her own way. If sonnets will carry her by storm I don't mind discharging a few cartloads of them from a hundred-ton-gun point-blank at her outworks. Most of them can be used again, of course, in case of need, in another campaign, if occasion offers."

"And Miss Challoner?" Relf suggested, with some reproof in his tone. "Was she there too? Have you seen her also?"

"Yes, Elsie was there,' the poet answered languidly, as he rang the bell for a glass of sodawater. "Elsie was there, looking as charming and as piquante and as pretty as ever; and, by Jove! she's the cleverest and brightest and most amusing girl I ever met anywhere up and down in England. Though she's my own cousin, and its me that says it, as oughtn't to says it, as oughtn't to say it, she's a credit to the family. I like Elsie. At times, I've almost half a mind, upon my soul, to fling prudence to the winds, and ask her to come and accept a share of my poor crust in my humble garret.—But it won't do, you know—it won't do. *Sine Cerere et Baccho, friget Venus.* Either I must make a fortune at a stroke, or I must marry a girl with a fortune ready made to my hand already. Love in a cottage is all very well in its way, no doubt, with roses and eglantine—whatever eglantine may be—climbing round the windows; but love in a hovel—which is the plain prose of it in these hard times—can't be considered either pretty or poetical. Unless some Columbus of a critic, cruising through reams of minor verse, discovers my priceless worth some day, and divulges me to the world, there's no chance of my ever being able to afford anything so good and sweet as Elsie.—But the other one's a nice small girl of her sort too. I think for my part I shall alter and amend those quaint little verses of Blackie's a bit—make 'em run:

I can like a hundred women;
I can love a score;
Only with a heart's devotion
Worship three or four."

Relf laughed merrily in spite of himself.

Massinger went on musing in an undertone: "Not that I like the first and third lines as they stand, at all: a careful versifier would have insisted upon rhyming them. I should have made "devotion" chime in with "ocean" or "lotion," or "Goshen," or "emotion," or something of that sort, to polish it up a bit. There's very good business to be got out of "emotion," if you work it properly; but "ocean" comes in handy, too, down here at Whitestrand. I'll dress it up into a bit of verse this evening, I think, for Elsie or the other girl.—Winifred's her Christian name. Hard case, Winifred. "Been afraid" is only worthy of Browning, who'd perpetrate anything in the way of a rhyme to save himself trouble. Has a false Ingoldsby gallop of verse about it that I don't quite like. Winnie's comparatively easy, of course: you've got "skinny" and "finny," and "Minnie" and "spinney." But Winifred's a very hard case indeed. "Winnie" and "guinea" are good enough rhymes; but not quite new: they've been virtually done before by Rossetti, you know. But I doubt if I could even consent to make love to a girl whose name's so utterly and atrociously unmanageable as plain Winifred.—Now, Mary—there's a name for you, if you like; with 'fairy' and 'airy,' and 'chary' and 'vagary,' and all sorts of other jolly old-world rhymes to go with it. Or if you want to be rural, you can bring in 'dairy'—do the pretty milkmaid business to perfection. But 'Winifred'—'bin afraid'—the thing's impossible. It compells you to murder the English language. I wouldn't demean myself—or I think it ought to be by rights be—mean myself—by writing verses to her with such a name as that. I shall send them to Elsie, who, after all, deserves them more, and will be flattered with the attention into the bargain.

At ten o'clock he came out once more from his own room to the little parlor, where Warren Relf was seated "cooking" a sky in one of his hasty seaside sketches. He had an envelope in his hand and a hat on his head. "Where are you off?" Relf asked carelessly.

"On, just to the post," Hugh Massinger answered with a gay nod. "I've finished my new batch of verses on the ocean—emotion—potion—devotion theme, and I'm sending them off, all hot from the oven, to my cousin Elsie.—They're not bad in their way. I like them myself. I shall print them, I think, in next week's *Athenæum*."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Czar of Russia.

Stung by the taunts of his cowardice, when he made a visit to Moscow, the Czar insisted upon walking alone through a crowd of twenty or thirty thousand people, without the slightest protection but his own sword. The walls of the city had two nights before been mysteriously decorated with posters announcing that the end of Alexander's reign had come; that he had been tried and found wanting, that the "committee" had declared his death for refusing to give the people a constitutional government.

When the morning of the day on which the Czar's death was to occur arrived, he announced his intention of attending mass at the Church of the Annunciation, within the walls of the Kremlin, and a quarter of a mile or so from the palace. The Czarina and the other members of his family implored him to take no such risk; they begged him to have mass sung in the chapel of the palace, but he declined, and even ordered that the police guard should be withdrawn. He said that if his time to die had come he was ready, that he would not die like a coward in seclusion, but he would die like a soldier with his uniform on and his sword in his hand, in the presence of his people; and so he left the palace alone, clad in the uniform of a field marshall, resplendent with gold and silver lace, and walked across the parade ground to the church.

The news of his rashness spread quickly among the people, who were naturally on the *qui vive*, owing to the mysterious proclamation of the Nihilists, and before the mass was over the area within the Kremlin walls was crowded with all sorts and conditions of men, twenty or thirty thousand in number. After mass was sung, and he had committed his soul to God, the Czar, with his gloves in his hand, left the church and entered the throng, which opened to make passage for him, but one so narrow that he could touch the bodies of those who stood on either hand. No bomb was required on such an occasion; a pistol, or even a knife, would have done the business, but with his head erect, and bowing to those who had saluted him, the Emperor walked the entire distance. The crowd were silent and almost breathless. Every man present expected something would occur, but the only break in the Czar's walk that morning was when he reached the steps of the palace, stopped, turned his face to the people and spoke to them.

He said that he had been told that he should have trouble if he came to Moscow; that since he had arrived he had been warned by mysterious enemies, whose motive he could not understand, that the present day was to be his last. He had therefore done as all men should do who expected danger—gone to church to ask forgiveness for his sins, and protection from on high. This protection was not denied him. His body, like his soul, was in the hands of God, and man had no power to injure him without the Divine decree. He therefore feared nothing, and believed that as long as he governed the Empire with wisdom he should be allowed to live. Then, thanking the people with hearty words for their loyalty, he bowed and entered the palace.

There had been silence till then, but as the Czar disappeared the crowd broke into a cheer that almost reached the sky.

Blood Letting in Persia.

In Persia blood letting is the same panacea for well-nigh all fleshly ills to-day that it was with our ancestors in the days of bluff King Hal. In the spring every Persian hies him to the barber surgeon to have that professional phlebotomist relieve him of, say, half a pint of blood. One sunny March morning I sat upon the bala Khana of a village chapa house and watched the barber bleed a goodly share of the whole male population. With his arms bared to the elbows, a bunch of raw cotton in lieu of lint beneath his arm, and his keen-edged razor inserted beneath his cap, the travelling tonsorial artist took up his position on the bank of the irrigating ditch that ran through the village of Lasgird. Candidates for his services soon began crowding about him. Each sturdy ryot bared his right arm to the shoulder, and got one of his neighbours to bind a handkerchief tightly just above the elbow. He then presented himself to the barber. The tonsorial artist pressed out with his thumb and forefinger the small vein he wished to slit, and with the air of a man who knows his profession and its importance, deftly inserted the point of his razor. The blood spurted out in a tiny stream; villagers squatted down on their haunches and watched it bleed, occasionally working the elbow joint to stimulate the flow. Half a pint is considered about the correct quantity for an adult to lose at one bleeding; the barber then completes his services by binding on a small wad of cotton. Many prefer being bled in the roof of the mouth, instead of in the arm. I observed that these were old men mostly, and judged them to be knowing customers, who had wise theories of their own as to why the mouth bleeding was preferable to the others. I have seen as many as thirty or forty of the Persian barber's patients squatting in a low row on the bank of a stream or ditch, each one letting the little stream of blood from arm or mouth spurt into the water.

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A Mere Misconception.

When Lord Wolseley said their was nothing to prevent 100,000 men, well handled, getting possession of England, he evidently overlooked the home forces. According to a recent return Great Britain has 360,000 soldiers, consisting of volunteers, militia and yeomanry. She has also the regular army reserve of 50,000 men. Surely 400,000 men, actuated by patriotism, should be able to hold their own against an invading force of one-fourth of their number.

What Ails You?

Do you have obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges from head and throat, sometimes profuse, acrid and watery, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid and offensive; dull, heavy headache most of the time, with occasional "splitting headaches"; are your eyes weak, watery, or inflamed; is there ringing in the ears, with more or less deafness; do you have to hack, cough and gag, in your efforts to clear your throat in the morning; do you expectorate offensive matter, scabs from ulcers, perhaps tinged with blood; is your voice changed and is there a "nasal twang" to it; is your breath offensive; are your senses of taste and smell impaired? If you have all or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common and dangereus of maladies—chronic nasal catarrh. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, which is sold by druggists at only 50 cents, will cure it. The manufacturers of this wonderful remedy offer, in good faith, $500 for a case of this disease which they cannot cure.

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THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

Fire at Annapolis, N. S., shortly after midnight on Monday, destroyed a number of business buildings and two houses, causing a loss of $30,000.

A Montreal hotel-keeper is suing the corporation for damages for property destroyed by roughs in his hotel on account of the alleged refusal of the police to protect him when called upon.

At a meeting of mutual benevolent societies in Ottawa it was decided to ask the Government to amend the Savings Bank Act, so as to allow benevolent societies to deposit to any amount, instead of limiting them to one thousand dollars.

A test case has been commenced in the Supreme Court at Montreal against the insurance combine on export cattle, an injunction having been applied for to restrain the Beaver line from carrying on an insurance business, being common carriers.

Lord Preston, it is understood, will proceed direct to Ottawa on his arrival in Canada, and after inspecting Rideau hall and pointing out any changes desired in the arrangements, will go away for summer sport while the changes are being made.

Tests made in various parts of the city of Kingston, by members of the Royal Military College staff, with a solar compass and an inclinometer, revealed remarkable variations in the dipping needle, indicating the existence of a large mass of magnetic rock or iron ore in the immediate vicinity.

A terrific explosion occurred early on Saturday morning in the new gasholder of the Montreal Gas Company's works at Hochelaga, by which five men were killed and several seriously injured. The building was completely wrecked and adjoining property badly damaged. The loss is estimated at about $200,000.

A Buctotche (N. B.) correspondent writes:—A curiosity in the shape of a setting hen acting the part of a mother to a litter of pigs is reported at St. Castine, about seven miles from here. It appears a sow had a litter of young pigs, and a hen had been setting close by. On discovery the eggs under the hen were found to be no good, and were taken away, whereupon the hen took up with the young pigs, covering them with her wings. She seems quite happy with her strange brood.

AMERICAN NEWS.

Russell Kellogg, of Battle Creek, Mich., who is 74 years old, is cutting his third set of teeth.

The U. S. Senate resolved to remove the injunction of secrecy from the proceedings relating to the Fisheries Treaty.

A Vermont minister has preached 121 funeral sermons, with net returns of two barrels of apples and a silver dollar.

Fears are entertained of an Indian outbreak at Oelrich, Dakota, and the residents and ranchmen are leaving the place.

The U. S. Consul-General at the Sandwich Islands says that large numbers of persons of leprous tendencies emigrate to the States.

An Augusta despatch states that some person broke into Mr. Blaine's house, overhauled his private papers and abstracted some of them.

A Skowhegan, Me., company, has introduced a new way of lasting in its mills. The soles are fastened with cement instead of tacks or pegs.

A colored man convicted of vagrancy was sold by auction on Friday at Marshall, Missouri, for a term of six month for six dollars and a half.

A St. Louis physician has cured a woman of chronic nervousness by compelling her to spend four weeks in a boiler factory, where she couldn't hear herself talk.

There are 130 miles of electric railroads in operation in the United States, and 150 more have been contracted for. The greatest area of miles is in Pennsylvania.

The New York *World* says Mr. Blaine has already written one of his friends positively refusing the use of his name as a Presidential candidate and declaring that he would not under any circumstances accept the nomination.

A Chicago police justice has made a funny legal blunder. He has built a fine house on another man's lot, and the man will neither buy it nor let him remove it. The surveyor got the wrong line, and the owner of the property wasn't saying a word.

A monster citizens' meeting was held on Sunday in Chicago to protest against the refusal of the city council to prohibit saloons within two hundred feet of churches and schools, at which it was decided to extend the demand to the closing of saloons on Sundays.

Philadelphia will soon begin to realize the benefits of the High License law. All the applications of saloon keepers have now been passed on, and whereas there are at present 6,940 grog-shops in the city there will be only 1,310 lincensed saloons after June 1.

There is a curious custom prevalent among the Negroes of Georgia as to their dead. The dead man is generally put into a cheap plank coffin and laid away in the grave with no ceremony whatever. A year afterwards a preacher's services are procured and the funeral sermon is preached amid weeping and wailing and other manifestations of grief.

FOREIGN.

An uprising has occurred on the island of Hayti, and a revolution is imminent.

A parliamentary return shows that 32 persons starved to death in London in 1887.

The Land Sub-Commission for Ulster has reduced a number of rents from 25 to 40 per cent.

Zanzibar advices report that Stanley and his forces were all well about the first of October.

A copious rainfall in Southern Russia has saved the crops, and an abundant harvest is ensured.

Emperor Frederick continues so well that all fears of his immediate demise have disappeared.

The Australian authorities are strictly enforcing the restrictive regulations against the Chinese.

All Jews, excepting merchants of the first guild, have been ordered to quit Moscow within a fortnight.

Germany and Austria are negotiating with each other for the adoption of common reprisals against Russia.

It is rumored that the Duke of Edinburgh is suffering from blood poisoning caused by the use of bad water at Gibraltar.

A Berlin report says that Russian soldiers have been drafted into the army tailoring factories on account of press of work.

The native press of India is excited over the alleged bad treatment of native women by Europeans and threatens retaliation.

Mr. Rider Haggard has gone to Iceland for a holiday, with the ulterior object of obtaining a new setting for his next novel.

The Birmingham, Eng., gun trade is reported to be in a poorer condition this season than for 27 years. There is an increased demand for revolvers.

Experiments are being made in London with a view to purifying the air of sewers by electrical discharges. The cost is said to be trifling and the results achieved are described as wonderful.

The French syndicate, organized to take the new Russian loan, has abandoned the project on the news of Germany's tariff reprisals.

From various reports which have been received it is estimated that 103 fishermen have been lost in the gale off the coast of Ireland.

Several of the wealthiest merchants of Moscow have been convicted of adulterating tea, and one of them has been banished to Siberia for life.

The Times' Rome correspondent has information that if one of the Irish bishops return to Ireland he would be boycotted and probably insulted.

A Gatling gun company has been formed at London, Eng., with a capital of $4,000 0 0. The company has an agreement with the American people which gives it exclusive control of all markets outside of the Western hemisphere.

ANXIOUS TO BE HANGED.

A Murderer Who Says He Longs to Die and Go to Meet His Victims.

Charles Henry Riedel was convicted of murder in the first degree before the courts of New Castle County, Del., for the brutal killing of his wife and young son in September last. The trial was begun on Monday last and the prosecution was able to fasten the crime upon the prisoner directly and to prove that he had frequently confessed to committing the deed. The defence set up the plea of insanity and established its claim to the evident satisfaction of the Court, as inferred by the charge of Chief Justice Comegys, through the testimony of local physicians and experts in nervous diseases and mental disorders. In view of the Court's instruction the verdict was a great surprise.

The murder was perhaps the most brutal crime ever committed in the state. Riedel and his wife were weavers, and had been employed in the Arlington Mills, of this city. The latter was in a delicate condition, and was laid off by her employers, and the husband, taking umbrage at his wife's discharge, also quit work. He made threats upon several occasions to shoot two or three of the mill bosses, but never took any steps toward carrying them into execution. The day of the murder he spent with some friends in Philadelphia and returned early in the evening with his wife and son. After they had gone to bed he left the house, procured a pistol, and returning while they were sleeping soundly, pressed the weapon against their foreheads and blew out their brains. He then attempted his own life, firing two bullets into his head, but while neither served to produce fatal results, they rendered him unconscious and made him helpless.

After his arrest he freely confessed the crime and gave as his excuse that he had determined to take his own life and did not want to leave his wife and child alone and unprovided for in this world. Riedel heard the verdict of the jury this morning without the slightest sign of emotion or feeling. He sat unmoved when his doom was pronounced, but did not betray the least indication of fear. After he had been returned to his cell he conversed freely with Your correspondent, and expressed himself delighted with the finding of the jury. It was just exactly as he had desired, wished and hoped for, and requested that his counsel be notified to urge the Court to fix the execution for the earliest possible date. The condemned man is anxious to be reunited with his murdered wife and son, and fears there may be some delay through the formalities of the court which may postpone the joyfully anticipated meeting. During the interview he expressed the deepest love for the victims of his crime and regards the State's taking any cognizance of the affair as a piece of unwarranted interference. He holds to the theory that his wife and child were his own exclusive property and that his right to make whatever disposition of them he desired should be unquestioned.

An Ingenious Chinese Toy.

The New Orleans *Times Democrat* says:—Messrs. E. Claudel & Bro., 142 Canal street, have just received from San Francisco a wonderful piece of workmanship, which is a striking evidence of the patience, skill and ingenuity of the natives of the celestial empire. It is intended as an easter offering—an egg, but little larger than a turkey's and, to outward appearance, nothing but such an egg as might be picked up in any farmyard. But inside the shell there is such a delicate mechanism that an accurate description of it is well nigh impossible, and to get a fair idea of the limits to which human skill may reach it is necessary to see this marvel. The eggshell is divided into two parts, but so closely and skillfully are they joined that the naked eye fails to discover the line of junction. The tiny works by which its different parts are operated are a lot of microscopic springs and diminutive wheels, so small that the largest of the lot hardly rivals in size those small spangles which are used in gold lace embroidery.

The arrangement is such that once in each hour the two shells, which are hinged at the base, fly apart with a spring, displaying to view a gorgeous tulip, so artistically and truthfully coloured that one can hardly believe that it has not been plucked from a flower-bed instead of being a production of art. The petals of the tulip slowly unfold, opening one after the other, until the flower is full blown. Within it stands a wee church, with belfry, on the outside of which is a small dial plate, where the tiniest hands point the hour. The latter are so very small that, placed next to them, the finest needle seems monstrous. The hour strikes with a fairy-like tinkling, the church slowly revolves on its axis, when the rear comes to view, exposing the works to the sight. Then the petals of the tulip fold together again, the shells of the egg rejoin, and for another hour the whole seems to be uninitiated beholder nothing but a common egg.

Outdoor Sports in England.

Sport is the law and the prophet of Englishmen, and to confess to neither pleasure nor concern in the results of the day's racing, shooting, hunting, angling, is to totally emancipate one's self from the amiable regard of a sport loving Briton. American indifference to the circumstance and event of sport is the contempt of the aristocracy and landed gentry. Sport is the autocrat. It controls society and makes an important chapter in literature. There is a universal devotion to the idea, alike from high and low. But it is the privilege of the great, the temptation of the poor. Poaching as an offense forms stereotyped matter for every well regulated English novel. The dress, the manners, the flirtations which make the maximum of life in country houses during autumnal revels are as important a factor in British society as the London season. Wives, mothers and daughters who have none of the tastes which give zest to the hunt are constrained to provide them selves with more gentle amusement during that sanguinary period in the British year.

It is not a fine taste—the love of horseflesh, cricketing, deer stalking and the general desire of killing something. It seems to take a place in the category with pugilism and bull fighting. But it develops brawn and a kind of rude mental strength, and the cultivation of muscular vigor is something more valued than the artistic sensibility in the English man's passion for an excess of animal force.

A number of ladies in Philadelphia get their bonnets very cheaply by having a clever girl milliner out of employment come to the house. They pay her five dollars a day, and in one day she trims up the bonnets and hats for all the women in the family.

Mrs. Robert Milligan of Bridgeport, Ct., gave birth to her twenty-fifth child on May 10. The mother is 48 years old, and was married at 14 years of age. Her children include five sets of twins, and of the twenty-five twenty-one are living, the oldest being 33 years old. There are nine grandchildren.

The provision in the English Local Government Bill giving compensation to liquor dealers whose licenses are refused, is creating a great deal of opposition. And no wonder. Why should men who receive a modified monopoly from year to year in a very lucrative business be compensated for that in which they had no vested right beyond the year of license? If any are to be compensated it should not be the whiskey sellers, but the impoverished and miserable wives and children of the whiskey buyers. The general feeling is that if the Government insist in retaining that clause it will either wreck the measure or wreck itself, perhaps both.

FARM.

In putting out onion sets have the ground very fine and simply place them on the row, slightly pressing them down, leaving the greater portion of the tops above the surface. Where onions are cultivated in large quantities the sets are thinly scattered in the rows without regard to regularity, and thinly covered.

While strawberries are throwing out runnersearth between rows should be kept very loose, and all the grass and weeds removed from around the old plants, even if it become necessary to hand pull them out, as the strawberry needs plenty of moisture, of which it is deprived when the rows are thick with weeds.

The *Field and Farm* says: "We predict that Colorada will have three million pounds more wool in 1888 than it had in 1887. The flocks have been increasing, and the young sheep coming on are an improvement in breed over the older ones. The two-year-old half-breed Merinos will many of them clip eight and nine pounds."

The Indians had no almanacs, nor any means of knowing the day of the month. But their rule for planting corn was a very simple and good one, and that was when the leaves of the hickory or butternut were of the size of squirrels' ears. At this time the ground has become warm enough to germinate the seed and push it forward. Corn is a semi-tropical plant, and more impatient of cold than the smaller grains.

Mr. Powell, in Mass. Ploughman: "All I ask of farmers is that they try the old Dominique fowls. They are good layers, good sitters and good fowls for the table."——Prof. Johnson, Mich. Ag. College: "After repeated trials with many of the so-called new and improved varieties of oats, I am compelled to say that, in my judgment, not one of them is superior, if equal, to the common white oat for general cultivation. In yield and quality of grain and straw, it has year after year made a most favorable showing in comparison with any of the new and much advertised sorts." Has Prof. Johnson ever tried Schœsen?——New England Farmer: "Dr. Geo. Bowen, of Woodstock, Connecticut some years ago began experiments in a small way in planting the nuts and seeds of our native forest trees. He learned that if a board be placed in the bottom of the trench in which the seeds are planted, the would-be tap-root will be turned from its downward course and will become more branched and fibrous, making a better tree to transplant.——"Ownership of a garden promotes temperance, as idleness supports the saloon."——Farm Journal: "Now, good woman, be sure and take an afternoon nap every day. This will keep the second wife at bay."

A Fight With Pirates.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 2.—The steamer City of Peking, which arrived from Hong Kong and Yokohama yesterday, brings additional information in regard to the wrecking of the steamer San Pablo, near Turnabout Island, in the Channel of Formosa a month ago. The captain's statement is as follows:—On Monday evening the vessel ran into a thick fog. He kept the ship on her course, though precautions were taken to keep continually sounding. On Tuesday morning at 3 30 the San Pablo struck a sunken rock ten miles north of Turnabout. It was impossible to back the ship off, as the two holds and coal bunkers were filled with water and there was danger of the vessel capsising. It was decided that it was hopeless to attempt to save the steamer or cargo, consequently the passengers and crew took to the boats and made for Turnabout Lighthouse, whence they were conveyed to Shanghai. Just before the lifeboats were ready to be lowered a swarm of Chinese piratical junks came from the neighboring mainland. The queer-looking vessels sailed in line of battle, and Capt. Reed, realising the danger his charges were in, made preparation to repel the attack.

THE PIRATES,

however, came in such overwhelming numbers that before any demonstration could be made on board the spiking vessel the pirates were climbing up the ship's sides They were led by a man armed with a cutlass and a large revolver. His shipmates were also very heavily armed. Capt. Reid passed revolvers and guns among the passengers and crew and after a furious fusilade the Coolies were beaten off. They rallied, however, and made a second and

MORE DESPERATE ATTEMPT

to board the San Pablo, which was fast settling in the water. Some of the pirates gained the main deck in spite of the gallant stand of the passengers and crew and were swarming toward the promenade deck, where the detenders were busy firing and reloading, when Capt. Reed brought the ship's hose pipes into requisition. The long coils of hose were manned by the crew and instantly the pirates were again put to flight, the torrents of boiling water from the pipes sweeping many of them off the decks into the sea. The Coolies then beat a retreat, and drawing their vessels up in line cruised half a mile off the sinking vessel with the evident intention of waiting for its abandonment. During the fight Capt. Reid imprisoned all the Chinese among his crew, with the Chinese passengers, in the forehold for fear they would aid their countrymen. As soon as possible the passengers, mail and specie, were put into the San Pablo's boats, and then all bore away for land. When only a short distance from the wreck they saw the pirates set sail and rush upon the Pablo. They clambered over the ship's sides with grappling hooks and were soon masters of one of the finest boats that ever sailed the Pacific. Whether by accident or design, they soon

SET FIRE TO THE SHIP,

and when last seen smoke was pouring from the wreck in great clouds. In a few days tugs were sent to the relief of the San Pablo, but they found only the hulk, burned to the water edge and stripped of everything valuable. It is estimated that at least a score of pirates lost their lives in the fight with Capt. Reid and his men. During the battle the women and children who were on board the San Pablo sought the staterooms, where they were in constant fear not only of falling into the hands of the pirates but of being drowned in the water which was filling the ship.

Handy Hints.

Lard, if applied at once, will remove the discoloration after a bruise. Earthenware and china, washed in soap-suds and rinsed in cold water are freed from grease and stains with little or no trouble. Soda is good for greasy dishes. To make tough meat tender, soak it in vinegar and water; if a very large piece, for about twelve hours; for ten pounds of beef use three quarts of water to three quarters of a pint of vinegar, and soak it for six or seven hours. If you are troubled with moths in your feather beds, boil the feathers in water for a short time; then put them in sacks and dry them, working them with the hands all the time. Never enter a sick room in a state of perspiration as the moment you become cold your pores absorb. Do not approach contagious diseases with an empty stomach; nor sit between the sick and the fire, because the heat attracts the vapour.

Sir Morell Mackenzie's Arduous Task.

Speaking of Sir Morell Mackenzie, a writer in *Life*, London, remarks that few people except the initiated can have any idea of the arduousness of the duties which his position at the German Court imposes upon him. To all intents and purposes, the gifted specialist is a prisoner at the palace, for confidence placed in his skill is so great that the Emperor and Empress cannot endure the thought of his absence from their immediate vicinity; and when, in addition to his ceaseless attention, he is daily subjected to the most venomous and unmerited attacks, it can be easily understood how great is the strain, both mental and physical, to which he is exposed.

A PEEP AT HONDURAS.

The Island of Utilla and Its Pirate Caverns.

BY E. W. P.

A few days ago the steamer which had for three days been slipping swiftly and quietly southward through waters sparkling in the warm sunlight, dropped her anchors and lifted her hoarse voice abreast of the Island of Utilla, twenty miles off the coast of Honduras. Less than a mile away the surf broke on the black reef, and on the strip of white beach beyond. Over the foam drooped the feathery fronds of cocoanut trees. Between the slender gray trunks the passengers caught glimpses of the red clay walls and brown thatched roofs of huts. Behind the point lay a quiet little bay, wherein two or three schooners were moored, their topmasts showing faintly against the forest beyond. As the steamer forged slowly ahead in the smooth water the bay opened to view, disclosing the government building, bearing on its top a tower in which a range light is kept for the safe guidance of sailors at night. Then a white church, built for and by the Methodists; a white cottage or two, a few weather-beaten buildings on the beach, and then the village on the hillside,

HALF HIDDEN BY THE PALMS,

the bananas and the tamarind trees. The first sight of land after a voyage of nearly 900 miles was as novel as it was refreshing to the passengers who so lately felt the chilling breezes of the Northern country.

Behind the village the hill rose some 300 feet, covered from foot to rounded top by dense growths of rich green. In the heart of that hill are carved out of the solid rock chamber after chamber, connected by passages extending deep down toward the level of the sea.

"How long are the longest of these passages?" I asked Mr. Solomon, a planter who was born on the island.

"Some of them run down 600 fathoms; may be more. I don't believe any one has ever gone to the end. It is a very suspicious looking place. Many men don't care to go there."

"Are the rooms regular in form and size?"

"Some are as square as the rooms in a house, and some as round as—as the binnacle there. They say the pirates made the cave, and men have found silver and gold pitchers and cups there. One man found a big nugget of gold in one room; but he didn't bring it away, and he never would go back to get it. Plenty of men have hunted for money on the island. Chests full of gold have been dug up. And there is a place in the swamp southwest from the hill, a square pile of stone built up, where they say vast stores of treasure are buried. Some men have tried to dig them out, but they were frightened by something and never got the treasure. There was

A GOOD PAVED ROAD

leading down to the pile of masonry. The surface of the road is broken now, but the under part, the bed, is as good as any you ever saw."

Two hours' steaming through showers which hid the land brought us close to the extinct volcano of Congrehoy. Black clouds hid the top, 7,500 feet high. When the clouds were lightened of their weary burden of rain, and the thick veil lifted a little, the blue back sides of the massive cone were brightened here and there by torrents leaping down from the very edge of the crater, from which no fires have gleamed in nearly a quarter of a century. Along the narrow coast between the foot of the mountains and the sea are plantations where grow bananas and plantains, cocoanuts and pineapples, scores of shiploads every year, which find their way to the United States. Occasionally a little town is seen hiding among the trees at the water's edge, the pretty white cottage with green blinds looking delightfully cool and restful.

At noon the next day the Oteri let go her anchor abreast of the ancient City of Truxillo—which, if the people who have lived here all their lives know anything of the matter, should be spelled Trujillo. There was some talk when we landed about the rifles which the party carried, but by skillful diplomacy we managed to leave them and the ammunition in the custody of the collector of customs. He was very polite and attentive, but—business is business, you know, and duty is duty. He explained that while incomers are not exactly prohibited from bringing rifles into the country, the government would be pleased if visitors to the republic would bring shotguns instead. It was possible, however, that in view of the fact that we were hunting for pleasure, had come nearly 2,000 miles to kill deer and

PERHAPS A TIGER OR TWO,

and would doubtless be willing to give bonds that we would not sell guns nor ammunition, we might be permitted to take the rifles when we should start for the coast near Caratasca. So we left the guns. It was so much better that way. No bother of guns hanging about the walls or standing in corners.

Up a rather sharp pitch a hundred feet long or so, past a corner of the ruins of the ancient fort, and the plaza was reached. On the south side is the hotel, and a very good one, all things considered. An hour later our traps were scattered about the large, airy room, and we were sitting comfortably in the fresh breeze, in rocking chairs of American make and maple, on the balcony running along two sides of the house.

Across the pretty plaza is the public school building, the barracks, the house of the commandante, and the American consulate. Beyond these, the crumbling old ramparts, the funny little watchtowers of bygone centuries still perched at the angles. East of these, the outer walls and inner rows of pillars of the old prison where Walker, the filibuster of a generation ago, was shot. In and out of these roofless old walls of ecquina, red brick and black rocks cemented together by hands which withered many a long year ago, the lizards dart almost as quick as a flash of lightning, finding ready refuge in the peepholes whence blazed the fires of escopetas in those good old times when brave Spanish soldiers within shouted hatred and defiance to those merciless enemies of man, the good king and of God, the buccaneers who were long the terror of this coast.

Back of the hotel is the town, a typical Spanish-American place, with its low and massive church of stone, bricks and cement, beside which the roses and oleanders are in bloom; its

COOL AND PLEASANT HOUSES

with brick walls, roofs of brown tiles, and green blinds; the streets paved with large cobblestones, sloping to the gutter in the middle of the way; its shops, in which are found for sale varied stores of goods for every ordinary purpose of tropical life, many bearing familiar trademarks of American makers; and the barber shop, where the victim sits in an ordinary chair and submits to ten minutes of rasping torture, yet does not rise and slay the operator, who pleasantly smiles and does not know that he deserves extermination. Down on the flat, west of the old town, is the quarter called Carib Town. There live the working people, the skillful and bold Carib sailors and fishermen, the washerwomen, who whip the buttons off your garments, and the major part of the fabrics away afterwards on the rocks. Back of the city rises the mountain, and it is near, for the bench is narrow on which Truxillo sits with her foot washed by the bright waves of the Carribbean Sea.

In these mountains and the densely wooded valleys is plenty of deer, they tell us, and wild pigs. Gov. Martinez told me a day or two ago that gentlemen who are fond of hunting find no difficulty about killing a deer almost any day. In the beautiful bay which lies before our door a dozen dories are sailing, while their crews pull in barcouta or bluefish, Spanish mackerel, bass and other fish of goodly size and flavor. Surely,

NO MORE DELIGHTFUL WATERS

than these can be found in which to fish and sail, bathe and idle away the hours in which folk in the North gasp and shiver in the pinching of Manitoba zephyrs. The bay is from five to nine miles wide and not far from the same in depth. It is shut off from the power of the northerly gales which sometimes blow by a low, thickly timbered point, above which shows the swelling top of Bonacca, thirty-seven miles off the coast. In the north-west the peaks of Ruatan, forty five miles distant, rise from the sea to tempt the idler to explorations in search and study of the traces found thereof that ancient civilization of which we have so very little knowledge. Eastward from Truxillo the coast stretches many a league, past the Aguan River, where a company is improving the navigation, planting fruit trees and setting out bananas, past the mouth of Black River, where an attempt was made by the Englishi to establish a colony some fifty years ago; and past the Patook River, the largest stream in the Republic, to Cape Gracias a Dios, where the weary Spanish discoverers were very thankful to land, about

FOUR CENTURIES AGO.

Sandy keys and coral islets are there, and beyond, affording abundant field for turtle fishing, while the mainland gives promise of many a curious sight and, mayhap, exciting experience.

Foreign enterprise seems at last to be awaking to the fact that Honduras has offered exceedingly good opportunities for investments, but there is even yet no indication that the very friendly and more than liberal feeling of President Bogran and his administration towards foreigners is properly appreciated. There is reason to believe, though, that the encouragement offered by the Hondurians to foreign trade and industry is soon to receive a fair return. A company has established in Truxillo the only banking house in the Republic and has begun to issue paper currency. This will greatly facilitate business as soon as people shall have learned to use this currency, instead of shipping specie or goods to balance accounts, as has been the general practice here. The banking company is engaged in other and

LARGER ENTERPRISES.

here, including the development of mines, and the improvement of the navigation of an important river.

While we were at dinner this evening two men passed the door bearing in a hammock one of the sailors who came ashore this afternoon in an open boat which belonged to the Norwegian ship Jan until she was wrecked on a reef nine days ago, as she was trying to make her way to Black River, in Jamaica. Shortly after we arose from the table a cart, drawn by oxen, rumbled by laden with stuff brought in the boat. On top of the load sat the captain, sunburnt and wretched, and following him staggered the other survivors, with haggard faces and swollen feet. Each had received a small ration of extract of beef and a drop of whisky and water. They had suffered from want of water, notwithstanding showers had fallen frequently during the last week. Poor beggars; they must feel that they are in clover now.

Hungary's Great Tunnel.

An engineering work that has taken over a century to construct can hardly fail to offer some points of interest in its history, and illustrate the march of events during the years of its progress. An instance of this kind is to be found in a tunnel not long completed, but which was commenced over one hundred years ago. This tunnel or adit, as it should be more strictly termed, is at Schemnitz, in Hungary. Its construction was agreed upon in 1782, the object being to carry off the water from the Schemnitz mines to the lower part of the Gran valley. The work is now complete, and it forms the longest tunnel in the world, being 10 27 miles long, or about one mile longer than St. Gothard, and two and a half miles longer than Mount Cenis. The height is nine feet ten inches, and the breadth five feet three inches. This tunnel, which has taken so long in making, has cost very near a million sterling, but it appears to have been well spent—at least the present generation has no reason to grumble, for the saving from being able to do away with water-raising appliances amounts to £15,000 a year.

There is one further point, however, worth notice, for if we have the advantage of our great-grandfathers in the matter of mechanical appliances they were certainly better off in the price of labour. The original contract for the tunnel, made in 1782, was that it should be completed in thirty years and should cost £7 per yard run. For eleven years the work was done at this price, but the French revolution enhanced the cost of labour and materials to such an extent that for thirty years little progress was made.

For ten years following much progress was made, and then the work dropped for twenty years more, until the water threatened to drown the mines altogether. Finally the tunnel was completed in 1878 the remaining part costing £21 a yard, or more than three times as much as the original contract rate.

Thibet.

The attack on the British garrison at Gratong by a large force of Thibetans indicates that the latter are seriously bent on hostilities. For a long time armed parties have crossed into Nepaul and created disturbances there, and several skirmishes have occurred. The Bengal Government has been obliged to send troops to the frontier, and now it looks as if open war was to go on. Thibet has been one of the most vigorously exclusive of even Asiatic countries. A few years ago the famous traveller, Prajevalsky, was prevented from reaching its capital, Lassa, but a few months hence, it appears, he is going to make another effort to get there, with an escort of two officers and a few men, he himself being in the Russian military service. The real opposition to opening Thibet to travel and trade is thought to come from Pekin, since Thibet is an integral part of the Chinese Empire, and China watches with suspicion all efforts to gain access through this "back door" of her provinces, whose trade and resources she wishes to completely control. Whether the present turbulence in Nepaul is encouraged either at Pekin or Lassa does not appear, but it is clear enough that the recent amicable overtures of the Viceroy of India have thus far proved of little avail. Yet, out of the hostilities may come important results towards the opening of Thibet.—*N. Y. Times.*

How Fast Can a Train Move.

Many questions have been asked concerning the highest speed possible to be attained by a railway locomotive. The London *Engineer* submits the statement that eighty miles an hour is the greatest possible limit, and for the following reasons:—

Because no greater velocity has ever been attained.

Because of the resistance of the air.

Because of the back pressure of the cylinders.

Because of the amount of power which must "no doubt be lost in imparting violent motions to masses of metal which can make no return when coming to rest. The swinging of the engine, the excessive vibration of its parts, and the jar and concussion all operate to the same end, and tend to keep down the speed."

Because of "the extraordinary retarding influence of very moderate rising gradients."

Because of the coupling rod—"it appears to be beyond question that coupling an engine tends to keep down the speed."

Here are three items of interest about women: The Rev. Carrie J. Bartlett, who used to be a Minneapolis newspaper woman, has been for nearly two years the pastor of a Unitarian church at Sioux Falls, Minn., and under her ministration the congregation has steadily increased. Edith Martineau, the niece of Harriet Martineau, has been elected a member of the Royal Society of Water Colorists. England's leading woman doctor is Mrs. Garrett Anderson, who has a practice worth $50,000.

They are having hard work finding hard pan for the foundation of the new bridge across the Thames at East New London, Conn. The have put spiles down 113 feet, and have not got to solid earth yet. It is thought that bottom will be reached at about 130 feet.

ANY MAN

Who is **Weak, Nervous, Debilitated,** who in his **Folly** and **Ignorance** has **Trifled away his Vigor of Body, Mind** and **Manhood,** causing exhausting drains upon the **Fountains of Life. Headache, Backache,** Dreadful Dreams, **Weakness** of Memory, **Bashfulness** in Society, **Pimples** upon the **Face** and all the **Effects** leading to **Early Decay, Consumption** or **Insanity,** will find in our specific No. 23 a **Positive Cure.** It imparts **Youthful vigor** restores the **Vital Power** in old and young, strengthens and invigorates the **Brain and Nerves,** builds up the muscular system and arouses into action the whole physical energy of the human frame. With our specific No. 23 the most obstinate case can be cured in three months, and recent ones in less than thirty days. Each package contains two weeks treatment. Price $2. Cures Guaranteed. Our specific No. 24 is an infallible **Cure** for all **Private Diseases** no matter of **how long standing.** Sold under our written **Guarantee** to effect a **Cure.** Price $5. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



OUR ELEGANT PREPARATIONS.

Remember we manufacture and are the sole proprietors of the following specialties, and that they can be had from no other source. **THEY ARE NOT FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.** Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation upon all chronic disease invited, **NO CHARGE** except for medicines. All goods sent secure from observation. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

HAIR COLORING

Our magnificient preparations are warranted perfectly harmless. We prepare the following colors—the finer shades arise from the hair itself: Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Light Chestnut, Gold Blonde, Ash or Blonde Cendree. Send sample of hair when ordering. Price, $2. per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co.,

TOILET REQUISITES

In ordering please specify which you require we guarantee them to give entire satisfaction. No. 8 Imparts to the skin the color and freshness of maidenhood; harmless and cannot be detected. $1.25. No. 9 Removes wrinkles. $2. No. 10 Removes Liver Spots. $1.25. No. 11 Removes Flesh Worms. $1.25. No. 12 Removes Freckles. $1.25. No. 13 Removes Pimples. $1.25. No. 14 Removes Tan. $1.25. No. 15 Removes Moles. $2. No. 16 Removes Pockmarks. $2. No. 17 Removes undue Perspiration. $1.25. No. 18 An absolute unfailing specific for the retention development or restoration of the Hair. $1.25. Toronto Medicine Co.

THE BUST

No. 19 Is a combined internal and external treatment which speedily developes or restores the female bust to the proportions of voluptuous nature. Is entirely harmless and certain in results. Price $3. Toronto Medicine Co. Toronto,

WOMEN'S ILLS

No. 20 A certain cure for Leucorrhœa, or Whites Falling of the Womb, Ulcerations Painful Menstruation, "Bearing down Pains" and all Diseases and Weaknesses peculiar to females. Endorsed by the highest medical authorities as an "unrivalled" remedy. Price $2 per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

FRENCH REGULATION PILLS

Far superior to Ergot, Tansy, Pennyroyal or Oxide. Endorsed by the thousands of ladies who use them MONTHLY. Never fail, Relieve pain, INSURE REGULARITY, Pleasant and Effectual. Price $2 Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

NEURALGIA & RHEUMATISM

Can be cured by using specific No. 22. Its wonderful sale is due to the simple fact that it does all that is claimed for it. Price $1. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

Clam Shells Sixty Dollars a Pair.

The Hartford *Post* says:—Col. Silas Moore, of Southington, sold a pair of clam shells last week for $60. The pair were two feet and ten inches in length and about one foot and ten inches wide and weighed 304 pounds. Col. Moore is the owner of a pair weighing 339 pounds, which he would not sell for $100. These large clam shells come from the Mediterranean Sea, and there are some in Italy which weigh 700 pounds. Most of these shells have a blemish, but in a public museum, where they are not handled, the blemish may not be seen. In a private collection it is desirable to have perfect shells. Col. Moore's one-hundred-dollar shells are perfect, and the finest in the United States. There are parts of these big clams which are good food, Col. Moore has seen a clam steak six inches wide and a foot long. In his collection are clam shells so small that ten pairs would not weigh an ounce. To outweigh the big pair would require more than 10,000 of the small ones.

"Her Ladyship."

A sense of official greatness is ingrained in the nature of people who have been overshadowed by what is known as a paternal government. Such persons form their own conceptions of angelic ministrations. The idea of the guide to Westminster Abbey was original, to say the least.

The man acted as guide to the monuments, and, upon coming to that of Lord and Lady Monteagle, which represents the spirit of Lady M—— ascending to heaven under the guardianship of angels, finished his pompous description of it with these words:

"A hangel is 'anding Her Ladyship to 'eaven."

At the same time he bowed as deferentially as though he himself had been performing the office of master of ceremonies to "Her Ladyship," and was about to "and" her into some ball room.

"Speaking about the weather, General, answer me this. If 32 above zero is the freezing point, what, pray, is the squeezing point?" General Greely, who is one of the most modest men living, replied with some embarrassment that he did not know, and then he added, "Do you?" "Why, certainly," the pretty woman replied. "It's two in the shade, of course."

THE LARGEST SCALE WORKS IN CANADA.

OVER 100 STYLES OF HAY SCALES, GRAIN SCALES, FARM SCALES. TEA SCALES, IMPROVED SHOW CASES MONEY DRAWERS Meat Choppers AND BUTCHERS' SUPPLIES



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Mention this paper every time you write.

Consumption

that dread terror, a disease so long baffling science and the most skilled physicians, who knew of nothing to arrest, nothing to alleviate, nothing to cure. Now it is no longer an incurable malady even when given up by physicians, health can yet be found in OUR REMEDY, it heals and soothes the membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the ravages of this fell disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it.

CURES GUARANTEED

Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



MEDICATED ELECTRIC BELT

Medicated for all diseases of the blood and nervous system. Ladies' Belt $2 for female complaints it has no equal. Mens' Belt $3, combined Belt and Suspensory $5.

CURES Seminal weakness, errors of youth, lost manhood, nightly emissions, Etc. **The only appliances giving a direct current of Electricity to the parts.** Can be worn night or day without inconvenience. **Hundreds of Testimonials on file** from those cured of female diseases, pains in back and hips, head and limbs, nervous debility, general debility, lumbago, rheumatism, paralysis, neuralgia, sciatica disease of the kidneys, spinal disease, torpid liver, gout, leucorrhœa, catarrh of the bladder sexual exhaustion, seminal emissions, asthmaheart disease, dyspepsia, constipation erysipelas, indigestion, impotency, piles, epilepsy, dumb ague and diabetes. Send stamp for handsomely illustrated book and health journal. Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation and electrical treatment free. Agents wanted everywhere. Pat. Feb. 26th, 1887

Cures Guaranteed

Medicated Electric Belt Co., 155 Queen St. West, Toronto, Canada.

THIS SILVER-PLATED INSTRUMENT



Can be used by any member of the family from infancy to Old Age with perfect safety.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age.

Price - - $3.

ORIENTAL

CATARRH IMPOSSIBLE UNDER ITS INFLUENCE

The only catarrh remedy ever offered to the public on 15 days trial; a written guarantee given with each instrument. W. T. BAER & Co., 155 Queen Street West, Toronto, Ont.

ACTINA

THE DUTTON

"ENTERPRISE"

Is published every Thursday morning in time for the earliest mails, at the Office

DUTTON, - ONT

SUBSCRIPTION.

$1.50 per year, or $1.00 if paid in advance or within three months.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Casual Advertisement 8 cts. per line for first insertion, and 4 cts. per line for each subsequent insertion.

Local Notices in the reading matter, 8 cts. per line for each insertion.

Above Advertisements measured according to the space occupied—the number of lines being 12 to the inch.

All Advertisements payable in advance, except otherwise agreed.

Special rates for Display Advertisements by the year.

Advertisements received without specific instructions will be inserted and charged for accordingly.

All Remittances by letter should be Registered and addressed to

N. PHELPS, Publisher,

Dutton Ont.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS

1st, Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2nd. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3rd. The courts have decided that refusing to take nepspapers or periodicals from thePost Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud

DUTTON, JUNE 14, 1888.

NOTES.

—Hon. Edward Blake will return to Canada in August.

—The City Council of Toronto have repealed the early closing by-law.

—Winnipeg grain dealers are said to have cleared $700,000 by the recent rise in wheat.

—Governor Hill of New York has signed the bill substituting death by electricity for hanging.

—Three lives were lost and great damage done to property by a cyclone in Ottawa last week.

—Cleveland and Thurman were unanimously nominated for President and Vice-President of the United States at the Democratic Convention held in St Louis last week.

—Hon. Edward Blake will act as counsel to Hon. Oliver Mowat in the case of the Ontario Government against the Federal Government, which comes up before the Privy Council in England this week.

—The Dominion Cabinet has been reconstructed. Hon. G. E. Foster becomes Finance Minister in succession to Sir Charles Tupper; Mr. Chas. H. Tupper is made Minister of Marine and Fisheries, and ex-Lt.-Gov. Dewdney takes the portfolio of Minister of the Interior.

—The Senate, by a recent vote, only allow search to be made for liquor in Scott Act counties in the daytime, but decided it was quite proper to give Customs officials the power to break into the premises of merchants in search of smuggled or undervalued goods at any time in the whole twenty-four hours.

—Canada has a couple more new knights, Chief Justice Galt and Dr. Daniel Wilson being the last to find favor in a certain quarter. This knighthood business is becoming rather monotonous in this country.—Standard. We are glad to see that Dr. Wilson has refused the bauble, being content with his present well-earned honors.

—Nearly the whole of Friday's session of the Niagara Conference of the Methodist church was again taken up with the case of the Rev. Mr. Longley, who made a long and affecting statement, confessing his deep penitence for his error and pleading for mercy. The Toronto district resolution for his expulsion was rejected, there being only twelve votes for it, and by a vote of 56 to 40 a resolution was carried suspending him from the ministry for one year.

—Say, friend, if you owe anything for this paper, remit at once, for these reasons, we dish up all the news and we need the money. You owe it, then pay it. If you don't want the paper, pay up and stop it. If you take it, pay for it. We want you to take it, and if you oblige us in this, then pay up or you are only a clog on the wheel. We cannot afford, and do not want, to furnish you with our journal unless you pay for it. Now, then, let us hear from you with a remittance of what you us. —Ex.

—The Rev. Sam Jones says: "If I want to get good, square judgment on something I had done I would rather go to a newspaper office than to any court of justice. I know that journalists probe into men's characters, and that the pure need not fear all the presses in America. The way to be safe from so-called newspaper attacks is to be a Christian. The reporters are the best detective force in the country. They have brought more criminals to justice and punctured more shams than all agencies combined."

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

PRIVATE funds to loan at 5½ per cent. on good security.—H. CLAY.

LARGE quantities of wool are being brought to the Dutton Woolen mills.

A. M. MCINTYRE has been to Detroit shipping lumber. He returned last Thursday.

THE woolen mills of S. V. Willson & Co., of Union, were completed last Saturday and are now ready for business.

I AM LENDING MONEY AT PRESENT IN LARGE LOANS ON GOOD FARM SECURITY AT 5½ PER CENT.—A. MCCRIMMON, St. Thomas.

WEST LORNE has adopted the early-closing system. The by-law came in force on Monday. The stores are now closed at 8 o'clock.

A FAREWELL social and bazaar will be held at the Methodist parsonage on Wednesday evening next, 20th. This will also be the first anniversary of the purchasing of the parsonage.

THE Stationing Committee of the London Conference of the Methodist church have placed Rev. E. Middleton in charge of Tyrconnell circuit. Mr. Hamilton goes to Fingal.

THE Minister of Education has issued a notice that "the authorized retail price for the public school drawing books on and after the 1st of January next will be five cents each." The present price is ten cents each.

THANKS.—We have received from the Managing Committee of the Ridgetown Driving Club a complimentary press badge to the sports to be held in that town June 28 and 29. Prizes to the amount of $1,200 are to be competed for.

HIS eyes were wild, his teeth were set, as down the street he ran. The crowd made way as on he went, for this excited man. Was fire, murder and sudden death the tidings that he bore? O, no, he is a base ball crank, who wants to know the score.

THE county judge Monday gave judgment in the division court case of Schulte vs. McMillan, an action brought by John Schulte to recover from Angus McMillan 1½ per cent. commission for sale of farm. The judge allowed plaintiff $75 and costs.

A NUISANCE.—A young man was fined in the Cleveland police court the other day for standing on the street corners and staring at ladies who passed, greatly to their annoyance. A few instances of this kind of justice are needed in Dutton.

SNEAK THIEVES.—Sneak thieves are operating in the vicinity of Iona Station On Thursday night, not satisfied with stripping a clothes line at the residence of Judson Milligan, they visited Mr. Hugh McPhail's, and helped themselves to a quantity of wool and some pork.

NOTHING IN IT.—The heirs of the Teetzel estate, resident in St. Thomas and vicinity, who recently subscribed a fund and sent Mr. James Teetzel to Germany to investigate all the facts in connection with the untold millions which awaited claimants, on Saturday cabled Mr. Teetzel to return home. "There ain't nothing to it."

RAISE MORE ONIONS.—If our farmers would pay attention to growing onions they would find it very remunerative. It has been found almost impossible to obtain enough for culinary purposes during the past spring, and they have been worth at wholesale $5 per hundred pounds. Onions are being imported from Egypt and Malta to supply the demand in Ontario. An acre will easily produce 100 bushels.

THE Thistles played the return match with the Young Atlantics in Atlantic Park, St. Thomas, on Saturday last, and were defeated by 12 to 14. The absence of some of the Thistles' best players and a number of foolish but costly errors gave the Atlantics the victory. B. J. Schultz umpired satisfactorily to both sides. As this is a game for each club, another match will have to be played to decide the victors.

A HEARTLESS "JOKE."—Sunday morning Wm. Doyle was presented with a cigar by a friend. Later on in the day he concluded to have a smoke and accordingly lit the aforesaid cigar. Before proceeding far with the delicious weed it suddenly exploded, it having been filled with powder, severely burning Mr. Doyle's face. The perpetrator of such a cruel and heartless "joke" should be made an example of.

BRUTAL ASSAULT.—Mr. McPherson, brother of D. McPherson, Dutton, watchman at the crossing of the M. C. R. and G. T. R. about three miles east of St. Thomas, was murderously attacked about 9 o'clock on Wednesday morning of last week by three tramps, who beat him until insensible, and, after robbing him of his watch and other articles, threw his body into a pool of water. Mr. McPherson is recovering slowly. Several tramps have been arrested for the crime, but the guilty ones have not been captured as yet.

AN ANCIENT RELIC.—A correspondent of the Rodney Mercury says: A very ancient relic is to be seen partially buried on the farm of Mr. Philip Schleihauf. The stones are thirty inches in diameter and six inches thick. The lower one is concave, and the upper one is fitted to it. They were dressed to run with the sun, and were propelled by a bullock working a wooden lever. The origin of this and similar mills date back to the time of Abraham and Sarah, when dwelling in tents near Padanarum. The stones are well-worn, but they seem to have suited the times, and the simple-minded miller who last used them.

JUBILEE.—The Dutton corps of the Salvation Army purpose holding a grand jubilee on Dominion day.

THERE is talk of a telephone line being put up between St. Thomas and Ridgetown. What is to hinder some of our enterprising men from securing privileges and having some instruments put in along the line and especially in Dutton?

THERE is a good chance for some active and trusty men to secure paying work at once by engaging with Jas. E. Whitney, Nurseryman, Rochester, N.Y., to sell his warranted nursery stock He furnishes outfit free and the work is steady. No experience required.

DURING the summer months the dust flying on our Main street is almost suffocating. Could not our merchants form a "combine" to protect their goods by having Main street sprinkled? "Combines" are fashionable; let's be in the fashion in this respect anyway.

MRS. JAMES GREEN, who has been seriously ill for the past few weeks, departed this life on Wednesday morning. The funeral will take place early Friday morning, as the remains will be interred in the St. Thomas Cemetery, and the procession wishes to leave Dutton at 8 a.m.

DUTTON is well represented at court now in session in St. Thomas. McIntyre vs. Hockin & Pool, an action for wages claimed to be due; Cattanach vs. Bake, action on replevin; Queen vs. C. H. Whiting, indecent assault and a graver charge; Queen vs. T. C. Hewitt, et al., false pretenccs.

WE understand that a subscription is being taken up for doings on Dominion Day. The Shamrocks have arranged for a ball match with Fingal and the Dutton and Ridgetown gun clubs will probably have a shoot on that day. By a little energy on the part of our citizens a number of other sports can easily be added.

WE have received a copy of the prize list just issued for the tenth Industrial Exhibition, which is to be held at Toronto from the 10th to the 22nd of September next. Any of our readers may obtain a copy by dropping a post card to H. J. Hill, Secretary, Toronto. The Provincial Exhibition will be held at Kingston this year, from Sept. 10 to 15th, of which we have also received the prize list.

THE Rodney people want a roller mill. Report says that the one patterned after that used by Abraham and Sarah is about played out. The Aldborough Council will exempt from taxation for ten years a roller grist mill, provided David Patterson erect one in Rodney. If the proposed mill be erected any other roller grist mills now in the township shall also be exempt from taxation. Why not stone mills?

REMEMBER THIS.—The latest postal laws are such that newspaper publishers can arrest any one for fraud who takes a paper and refuses to pay for it. Under the law the man who allows his subscription to run along for some time unpaid, or takes three papers from the post-office, and then orders the postmaster to mark it "refused," and has a notice sent notifying the publisher, makes himself liable to arrest and fine same as for theft.

THE NEWEST SWINDLE.—A new swindle has been developed, and several farmers have already been bitten. To operate requires a shrewd man and a second or third rate horse. The man in this instance is particularly shrewd, and the horse worth $50 or $60. The confidence man informs himself accurately regarding the farmer upon whom he intends to call, talks of his family affairs, has some good jokes that are worked off at the expense of one member or another, is very slick all round and generally succeeds in convincing the honest farmer that he's a genial fellow and all right. Through these traits of character the fellow gets his board and lodging free of charge, and the host that gets off with no heavier loss is in great luck. After he has circulated about in one neighborhood long enough to become popular and solid, he drops in upon the one selected as his victim. He has with him a note purporting to be made by a neighboring farmer. It is for $50 and the fellow wants to dispose of it. He doesn't expect to be in that section soon again and besides has need of ready money. He gets $40 for the paper if he can, but occasionally drops down to $35. This is a very enticing snare, and the sale is usually made in short order. It is invariably the case that a man on horseback is soon making himself scarce in that section galloping away to some other field of enterprise. The note is a forgery and the victim is out the cash invested. The trick has caught several of the farmers and the presumption is that the horse is still going, as all attempts to capture its owner have thus far been unsuccessful.

THE DEAF HEAR.

After eight years suffering from deafness, so bad that I was unable to attend to my business, I was cured by the use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil. With gratitude I make this known for the benefit of others afflicted. Harry Ricardo, Toronto.

There is a post-office for every one thousand women and children in the United States, and if the expense of carrying the mails was paid directly by the people pro rata, each citizen would pay an average of 85 cents a year.

PERFECT HEALTH

Can only be attained by carefully attending to the laws of nature as expressed in the wants of the system. To do this successfully requires the use of Burdock Blood Bitters occasionally to secure the regulating and strengthening effect of this splendid medicine.

The case of Zealand vs. the Grand Trunk, arising out of the accident of July 15th last, whereby Mr. S. G. Zealand, wife and child lost their lives, has been settled, the railway company paying the heirs of the deceased the sum of $12,500, they paying all costs and doctors bills. The doctors bills amount to $400.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

—Perform your statute labor.

—Council meets next Monday.

—Picnic at Port Stanley to-morrow.

—Keep your mouth and keep your friend.

50 cents will pay for the ENTERPRISE till Jan. 1, 1889.

—The Gun Club now practises shooting at black birds.

—A patch on the boy's pants is something new under the son.

—Act so in the valley that you need not fear those who stand on the hill.

—The frame work of J. H. Marsh's new house is being pushed forward rapidly.

—A fee of 75 cents will be charged all pupils writing at the entrance examination this year.

—If you want to be well informed take a paper. Even a paper of pins has some good points.

—Bread has been raised to 6 cents per loaf in Glencoe, while in Dutton it can be had for 4 cents.

—Mr. W. Fletcher has commenced operations on his brick house, which he is building near the station.

—A woman feels where a man thinks, says an unintentional writer. Yes, that's what makes him bald.

—Rev. Mr. Johnson, of Alvinston, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church very acceptably last Sabbath.

—The difference between a man and a dog is that they will go into a saloon together and the dog will come out sober.

Sprinkle, sprinkle, water cart;
How I wonder where thou art;
Come and lay this awful dust
Ere our lungs fill up and bust.

—A meeting will be held in the Presbyterian church next Tuesday for the purpose of moderating a call to a minister. Rev. Mr. Urquhart will preach.

—Dr. N. D. Gunne, formerly of Iona and Wallacetown, who graduated from McGill College this spring, taking the gold medal, will practice his profession in St. Thomas. Dr. Gunne has been appointed Canadian correspondent of the American Medical Association, Chicago.

A sound body and a contented mind are necessary to perfect happiness. If you wish to possess these, cleanse your blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is perfectly safe to take, and is a thoroughly reliable, highly concentrated and powerful blood purifier.

The Dunkard church, in its conference at Wabash, Ind., has denied the petition of its young men to wear moustaches and have their hair cut. It is evident that the Spanish proverb—"that a moustache is to a kiss what salt is to an egg"—does not find favor with the elder Dunkards.

HOW IT WORKS.

The mode of operating of Burdock Blood Bitters is that it works at one and the same time upon the stomach, liver, bowels and blood, to cleanse, regulate and strengthen. Hence its almost universal value in chronic complaints.

Backache, stitches in the side, inflation and soreness of the bowels, are symptoms of a disordered state of the digestive and assimilative organs, which can be corrected by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

General Ross, the new commander of the forces in Canada, is a rather short, thick-set man, and wears side whiskers and a light moustache. He has a distinguished military record, having served through the Crimean war, the Indian mutiny and Afghanistan wars. He took part in the battles of Alma and Inkerman, the siege of Sebastopol, the action at Cawnpore, the siege and capture of Lucknow, accompanied General Sir Frederick Roberts in his famous march to Candahar, and was second in command when the Afghans were routed and practically annihilated.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$2 50	to	2 75
Red Wheat per bush.	90	to	94
Barley	45	to	50
Peas	50	to	60
Oats	45	to	50
Beans		to	1 80
Potatoes per bag	1 00	to	1 50
Green Apples	40	to	60
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 00
Eggs		to	11
Butter	13	to	14
Wool	18	to	20
Dressed Pork		to	6 50

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

No Universal Remedy

has yet been discovered; but, as at least four-fifths of human diseases have their source in **Impure Blood**, a medicine which restores that fluid from a depraved to a healthy condition comes as near being a universal cure as any that can be produced. **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** affects the blood in each stage of its formation, and is, therefore, adapted to a greater variety of complaints than any other known medicine.

Boils and Carbuncles,

which defy ordinary treatment, yield to Ayer's Sarsaparilla after a comparatively brief trial.

Mr. C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., writes that for years he was afflicted with boils which caused him much suffering. These were succeeded by carbuncles, of which he had several at one time. He then began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles, the carbuncles disappeared, and for six years he has not had even a pimple.

That insidious disease, **Scrofula**, is the fruitful cause of innumerable complaints, **Consumption** being only one of many equally fatal. Eruptions, ulcers, sore eyes, glandular swellings, weak and wasted muscles, a capricious appetite, and the like, are pretty sure indications of a scrofulous taint in the system. Many otherwise beautiful faces are disfigured by pimples, eruptions, and unsightly blotches, which arise from impure blood, showing the need of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to remedy the evil.

All sufferers from blood disorders should give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial,—avoiding all powders, ointments, and washes, and especially cheap and worthless compounds, which not only fail to effect a cure, but more frequently aggravate and confirm the diseases they are fraudulently advertised to remedy.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

HATS! -:- HATS!! -:- HATS!!!

At your own prices. Also a

-:- BEAUTIFUL LOT OF SPRING SUITINGS -:-

At Prices Never Before Heard of.--J. C. HERTEL.

The Reason Why

Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.

In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:

"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."

Throughout New England, next to **lung diseases, Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia

and Constipation are almost universal. Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:

"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."

The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began taking Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

OLD DR. CHASE'S NEW RECEIPT BOOK.

His Last and Crowning Life Work.

Dr. Chase's Third, last and Complete RECEIPT BOOK AND HOUSEHOLD PHYSICIAN, or the Book for the Million, contains nearly 900 pages and sells for $2.25 in cloth binding and $2.50 in imported oil cloth, marble edge, and is justly by him called

'The crowning work of my life.'

It is the result of over half a century's observation, study and experience. Yet this embodies no compilation of his former books. IT IS WHOLLY A NEW BOOK. If 30 years ago he could produce a book that has had a sale of over 150,000 copies, and has made his name familiar in nearly every English-speaking home in the United States, Canada and thousands of homes in Europe, Australia and South America, what kind of a book could or would he produce at his CROWNING LIFE WORK, with more than thirty years of additional practice and experience? The book itself answers the question, and is the most valuable production in the history of book publishing.

Caution! Unscrupulous and pirating publishers are attempting to copy this book by taking portions of it out and palming it off on the public as the complete work. We own the manuscript, purchased from Dr. Chase's heirs. See that you get the GENUINE book. See that it has our name on the title page and is copyrighted by us.

AGENTS WANTED! BIG TERMS!

F. B. DICKERSON & CO.,

Main Office, Detroit, Mich. Windsor, Ont.

(Published in English and German.)



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m.10 6		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney	10 57		....	12 15
Bismarck	11 03		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m.9.35	11 24	1 29	1 00
Iona	11 38		10 11	1 36
Shedden	11 47		....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	12 10		11 5	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m3 00	p.m1 10		5 25
Shedden	3 24		....	6 05
Iona	3 32		....	6 21
Dutton	3 45		1 45	6 45
Bismarck	4 00		....	7 20
Rodney	4 11		2 03	7 40
Ridgetown	4 44		2 36	9 15
Windsor	7 25		4 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3 35 a.m., 6 15 p.m. 4.55 p.m and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a. m.9 55	p.m.5 40
" Mixed	p.m.3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m.6.30	p.m 6.00	a.m.10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London	a.m.8.50	p.m.2.10	p.m.7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2 50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,

Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.



Bargains! Bargains!!

GREAT -:- SALE

—OF—

SPRING AND SUMMER

MILLINERY!

FANCY GOODS, ETC.

THE MISSES YATES

OFFER THE WHOLE OF THEIR STOCK AT AND

LESS -:- THAN -:- COST.

Now is the time for CHEAP HATS AND BONNETS. The Stock is all New and Fashionable and will be sold at a Sacrifice in order to make room for extensive Fall Purchases.

McCOLL'S

Still take the Lead in MACHINE AND BURNING OILS.

THEIR CELEBRATED

LARDINE

Has no rival as a Lubricator. FARMERS, THRESHERS AND MILL MEN all agree there is no

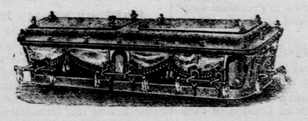
-:- OIL -:-

In the Market to compare with it. Try it and be convinced.

CYLINDER OIL, BOLT-CUTTING OIL, WOOL OIL, AXLE GREASE, HARNESS OIL, ETC., ALWAYS IN STOCK.

McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

OUTSIDE OF THE "COMBINE."



25 TO 30 PER CENT.

UNDER "COMBINE" PRICES.

A. C. GRAHAM,

UNDERTAKER, - DUTTON.



For 1888 is better than ever, and should be in the hands of every person contemplating buying SEEDS, PLANTS or BULBS. It contains 3 Colored Plates, thousands of Illustrations, and nearly 150 pages, telling what to buy, and where to get it, and naming lowest prices for honest goods. Price of GUIDE only 10 cents, including a Certificate good for 10 cents worth of Seeds.

JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

W. I. Schultz & Son



UNDERTAKERS!

Wish to announce that they will use their

HEARSE -:- FREE

To those who bury at Cowal, McKillop's or Black's Cemetery.

COFFINS and CASKETS at St. Thomas prices.

W. I. SCHULTZ & SON.

Dutton, May 16.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1888. NO. 26.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY,
DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario,
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Will visit Wallacetown every Tuesday at Ontario House, and Bismarck every Wednesday at Roome's Hotel. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Dutton every Thursday, at the Nelson House, and Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

A. N. C. BLACK,
Private Banker.
Money Loaned —.*.— Notes Discounted
Drafts issued on all branches of Merchants Bank of Canada.
Money to loan on Real Estate at 6 per cent.

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first-class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

DR. HODDER'S BURDOCK AND SARSAPARILLA COMPOUND
CURES Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases and all Impurities of the Blood from whatever cause arising.
The Great Spring Medicine
Price 75cts., (with Pills $1)
—TRY—
DR. HODDER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
(very small and easy to take.)
No Griping. No Nausea.
Sold everywhere; price 25cts.
THE UNION MEDICINE CO.,
Proprietors, - Toronto, Ont.

THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

Durham Bull.
THE undersigned has a High Grade Bull which he will keep for service on his place, Lot 8, Concession A, about 1½ miles south-west of Dutton.
T. WOOLDRIDGE.
Dutton, May 17th, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

NEW BAKERY.
The New Bakery, Dutton, is in operation
Next door to the Post Office
Mr. Evans has hired a First-class Baker and will give first-class satisfaction in
Bread, Cakes and All Kinds of Confectionery.
Wedding Cakes made to order.
W. M. EVANS.
Next Door to the Postoffice. May 16.

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888. tf

TO MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM
CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS, ETC.

WANTED.
Local & Travelling Salesmen
To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones; upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.
Address with references.
MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

MORTGAGE SALE
UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF A power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage, made by Thomas Lyons to the vendor, bearing date the 19th day of February, A.D. 1886, default having been made in payment thereof, there will be sold by Public Auction at the Village of Wallacetown, on
Wednesday, July 18, 1888,
at 12 o'clock, noon, by L. W. McIntyre, Esq., auctioneer, the south-east quarter of Lot Number 22, in the Ninth Concession of the Township of Dunwich, in the County of Elgin, containing Fifty acres, more or less. The farm is situated about 3½ miles from Iona and Wallacetown. The soil is a good clay loam; about 42 acres cleared and well cultivated; a good frame house and barn are erected thereon.
The property will be sold subject to a mortgage in favor of the Canada Life Assurance Company for $1,200 and interest, and subject also to a reserve bid. One tenth of the purchase money to be paid to the vendor's solicitors at the time of sale and the balance without interest within thirty days thereafter.
Further particulars to be had on application to L. W. McINTYRE, Esq., Wallacetown, or to
McCRIMMON & McCRIMMON,
Vendor's Solicitors, St. Thomas.

To Assist Nature
In restoring diseased or wasted tissue is all that any medicine can do. In pulmonary affections, such as Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption, the mucous membrane first becomes inflamed, then accumulations form in the air-cells of the lungs, followed by tubercles, and, finally, destruction of the tissue. It is plain, therefore, that, until the hacking cough is relieved, the bronchial tubes can have no opportunity to heal.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Soothes and Heals
the inflamed membrane, arrests the wasting process, and leaves no injurious results. This is why it is more highly esteemed than any other pulmonary specific.
L. D. Bixby, of Bartonsville, Vt., writes: "Four years ago I took a severe cold, which was followed by a terrible cough. I was very sick, and confined to my bed about four months. My physician finally said I was in consumption, and that he could not help me. One of my neighbors advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle was able to go out. By the time I had finished the bottle I was well, and have remained so ever since."
Alonzo P. Daggett, of Smyrna Mills, Me., writes: "Six years ago, I was a traveling salesman, and at that time was suffering with
Lung Trouble.
For months I was unable to rest nights. I could seldom lie down, had frequent choking spells, and was often compelled to seek the open air for relief. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which helped me. Its continued use has entirely cured me, and, I believe, saved my life."
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

A GOOD OFFER
is made by the proprietors of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, who have long offered to refund every cent expended for that remedy if it fails to give satisfaction on fair trial for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and all painful complaints for which it is recommended.

McCOLL'S
Still take the Lead in MACHINE AND BURNING OILS.
THEIR CELEBRATED
LARDINE
Has no rival as a Lubricator. FARMERS, THRESHERS AND MILL MEN all agree there is no
-:- **OIL** -:-
In the Market to compare with it. Try it and be convinced.
CYLINDER OIL, BOLT-CUTTING OIL, WOOL OIL, AXLE GREASE, HARNESS OIL, ETC., ALWAYS IN STOCK.
McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Emperor Frederick of Germany died last Friday morning.

There are many indications of worms, but Dr Low's Worm Syrup meets them in every case successfully.

Walt Whitman, the poet, is seriously ill at his home in Philadelphia.

Another fine flow of natural gas has been struck at Collingwood, this time at a depth of only 140 feet.

Low's Sulphur Soap is an elegant toilet article, and cleanses and purifies the skin most effectually.

A physician has cured a woman of chronic nervousness by compelling her to spend four weeks in a boiler factory.

Messrs. Campbell, Stevens & Co., Chatham, will increase the capacity of their flouring mills from 250 barrels a day to 500 barrels.

Antigonish, N.S., is excited over the discovery of coal at Hallowell, near that place. The seam shows fourteen feet of surface coal of superior quality.

For chronic catarrh, induced by a scrofulous taint, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the true remedy. It stops catarrhal discharges, removes the sickening odor, and never fails to thoroughly eradicate every trace of disease from the blood. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

In Hazlegreen township, Iowa, June 11, an old man, Mr. Rothbaker, attempted to whip his son, who ran away. The father gave chase, and having captured the boy knocked him down and cut his head off with an axe.

READ THE NEXT ☞ COLUMN ARTICLE. ☜

The Dominion Militia Department have received some splendid specimens of nine pounder shells and shrapnel shells manufactured at the Government cartridge factory at Quebec. It is the intention to proceed with the manufacture of these nine-pounder shells on an extensive scale; the capacity of the factory to turn out a good article having been demonstrated.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

A firm on Wall street, New York, has in operation and on exhibition what is probably the smallest working printing press in the world. It is an interchangeable cylinder, printing from a continuous roll, with a cut-off. It is but twelve and a half inches in length and seven and a half inches high. Its width in the widest part is ten and a half inches. At the office where it is in use it has been necessary to furnish to brokers and others a daily letter of financial news. Until the invention of the press this service was performed by the manifold system. Nine manifolders were required, working very rapidly. By simple hand power, after the type is set, 200 copies per minute of any circular can be printed. With a dynamo machine to furnish the power, over 500 copies can be printed in the same time.

Recently some five hundred brewery workmen in New York city who had been locked out four weeks because the boss brewers refused to recognize their union, marched down town to Mayor Hewitt's office and asked the Mayor, through S. E. Shevitch, the noted anarchist, to do something in their behalf. The Mayor advised the men to give in and go back to work. Shevitch said if the men did that they would be called "scabs." That was too much for the Mayor. He interrupted Shevitch and excitedly denounced labor organizations for their tyranny in compelling men to join them. "It is tyranny that no American will submit to," said he. "You have half a million men in two labor organizations, let us say in the United States, yet you seek to control 58,000,000 people. You have no right to take away my liberty. It is a violation of law. You talk of 'scab' as a term of reproach. I consider the 'scab' a moral hero, who refuses to surrender his individual liberty."

NOT FAR FROM HOME.

Glencoe has a new post office.

Enrich the blood by the use of Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine, which supplies the necessary blood building material.

An assembly of the Knights of Labor will be organized in Leamington.

Wm. Folmsbee, of Waterford, has leased the Wilcox House, St. Thomas, for five years, paying $1,000 per year for it.

Glencoe has at last got pure water, a vein having been struck at a depth of 130 feet on the property of Mr. P. J. McAlpine. It is yielding at the rate of 100 barrels per hour.

The Grand Central Roller Rink, St. Thomas, which cost $3,000, together with $600 worth of roller skates, was sold by the sheriff a few days ago to the curling club for $247.

Occasional doses of a good cathartic like Burdock Pills are necessary to keep the blood pure and the body healthy.

The Ontario Gazette contains the appointment of License Commissioners for Norfolk. They are as follows: North Norfolk, John Beemer, Walter Turnbull and Alexander McIntyre. South Norfolk—Jesse Foster, John Murphy and John Alton.

"WHAT AILS YOU?" You don't know? Then why don't you try **WARNER'S SAFE CURE?** Oh, my Kidneys are all right! "Are they?" You perhaps don't know that **Consumption, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Stomach Disorders, Malaria, Chills and Fever and Ague, Headaches, Liver Disorders, Impaired Eye Sight, Constipation, Abscesses, Eruptions, Impotency, Lame Back, Lumbago, Boils, Carabuncles,** and among women, **Female Complaints** prevail mostly among people who, like yourself, insist that they have no kidney disease! They have and don't know it! You will never get well of the above and countless other common disorders, which would never prevail if the kidneys were all right unless you restore the unsuspected disordered Kidneys by that great blood tonic and purifier, **WARNER'S SAFE CURE.**

Alex. McRae, of Glencoe, and Alex. Nelson, of Middlemiss, appeared before P. M. Noble at Melbourne charged with Scott Act violation. McRae was fined $100 and costs and Nelson $50.

Mr. J. Cuthbertson, proprietor of the Dominion Pump Works, Bothwell, is piping an artesian well at Glencoe, which is flowing 100 barrels per hour of remarkably fine water.

The meed of merit for promoting personal comeliness, is due to J. C. Ayer & Co., whose Hair Vigor is a universal beautifier of the hair. Harmless, effective, and agreeable, it ranks among the indispensable toilet articles.

Leamington is making a big bid to secure the M. C. R. employees' excursion, and will offer $300 towards prizes, free band and free park. They claim to be able to provide the best picnic ground and accommodation that can be obtained.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal.

In Wood Bros.' book store, Tilsonburg, the other day, a tier of shelving, 110 feet long, heavily loaded with books, toppled forward and fell with a terrible crash over the counters and show cases, which were covered with bric-a-brac, fancy china, lamps and other articles. The interior of the shop resembled the results of a railway collision, the damage done being from $500 to $800.

The farmers in and around St. Marys are about to "combine" in order to get even with the oatmeal millers' and egg dealers' combinations. The main clause in the new organization will be in the shape of a pledge on the part of the members to discard porridge from their tables and substitute hen fruit therefor. In other words the members of the society will bind themselves not to sell eggs for a mere pittance, and buy oatmeal at an exorbitant price.

BE ON YOUR GUARD
Against sudden colds, irritating coughs and soreness of the throat. Keep Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand for these prevalent troubles of winter and spring. It is the best safeguard.

Messrs. A. Harris & Co., Brantford, manufacturers of agricultural implements, etc., a few days ago made a shipment of six car loads of machinery to the Argentine Republic, valued at $20,000.

NOTES BY "QUI."

EARLY-CLOSING ACT. The Hon. Commissioner of Public Works certainly deserves the gratitude not only of clerks but the mercantile trade generally throughout the Province for this measure of reform. The general verdict of the press goes to show invariable success wherever the Act has been adopted. It does not seem that in framing the bill the idea of embracing rural municipalities was intended, as was very clearly shown by Mr. Clay in a recent issue of your valuable paper, and the Alboro Council were without doubt acting ultra vires in passing the by-law they recently passed under and by virtue of this Act. In Dutton, be it said to the credit of the merchants, the early closing plan has been fairly and honorably observed for over three weeks, and while I trust it may continue I fear the critical period is yet to come. A most opportune time of the year was chosen for the scheme, but when the busy season of harvest arrives, I imagine farmers, knowing as they do, that it involves no penalty, will demand as the consideration of their trade to be supplied with goods at former hours. Another great danger to early closing is this: Certain penny-grab parasites, under cover of keeping refreshment rooms only, invade the legitimate domain of grocers by selling teas, tobaccos, etc., at any hour. This will certainly work ruin to the plan unless promptly suppressed by the clerks.

COUNTY COUNCIL VS. COUNTY JUDGE. All must regret that matters have reached their present stage between the representatives of the people of Elgin and his Honor the county judge. The bench, which should have our utmost respect, is in many quarters regarded with the most unqualified contempt. This is a grave state of affairs, and I cannot see how the judge should escape bearing the onus of responsibility for this condition of things It is, without doubt, within the prerogative of a judge to criticize matters regarding the State, though removed from judicature, but to impeach the integrity of an honorable body of men chosen by their fellows to conduct public affairs, is an abuse which should not and will not go unchallenged. No one appears to be much exercised over the drubbing the judge is receiving from county councillors, Bohemian and others, the general opinion being that "it serves him right. It would be trifling indeed did this fiasco culminate in the ousting or shelving of Judge Hughes, but I fear that the judgeship of Elgin has so long been trailed through the mire that it will take long years of careful deportment by his much-wished for successor to win the respect and esteem which is properly due that high office.

QUI.

HERE AND THERE.

The Fire Underwriters' Association of Ontario resolved to petition the Government for amendments to the law relating to the use of steam machinery on farms, such as threshers, making better protection for the protection of life and property.

UNITED POWER.
Burdock Blood Bitters unites in one combination remarkable powers as a tonic, blood purifying, system-regulating and cleansing medicine. It has no equal in its power of curing all diseases of the stomach, liver, kidneys bowels and blood.

A side collision took place about 5 o'clock Tuesday morning at Cornell. An extra east drawn be engine 407, Conductor Gillespie, ran past Cornell and struck an extra west, Conductor Deyell, engine 359, which was backing into the switch. Both engines were badly damaged. One flat car loaded with granite was wrecked, and three other cars derailed or more or less damaged. The wrecker was sent out and the track cleared.

During the year 1887, according to the Government returns, 10 passengers were killed, 84 employees and 84 others a total of 178. The passengers were all killed through their own negligence. During the year the Canada Southern passenger trains made 990,140 miles, freight trains 1,689,187, and mixed 112,662. The engine mileage was 3,762,215; average rate of speed, 35 miles per hour for passenger trains, and 15 for freight trains. The operating expenses were $997,913.10. There were 8 employees killed and 3 others, and 26 employees and 2 others injured.

The poor sparrow will soon have no safe abiding place, no spot where he may feel he is among friends. Farmers in England are now fully convinced that he possesses all the bad qualities with which he has been charged with here, and have set to work systematically to rid themselves of him and his brood. In various counties, but especially in Cheshire, boys are making wages out of prize money that is paid by the authorities—six cents a dozen for heads and eggs. The Farmers' Club, of London, has stated the case against the sparrow, and nobody has ventured to make reply. He is quarrelsome, noisy, dirty and greedy; he plays havoc in the garden, from the crocus bed to the green pea vines. He drives away the really insectivorous birds, and then lives at the expense of the garden and kitchen, leaving the caterpillars and other pests to increase as they never did before. It is seriously stated that the sparrow causes a loss to agricultural England of from forty to fifty million dollars per year.

DUNWICH COUNCIL

Minutes of a special meeting of the Municipal Council of the Township of Dunwich, held in the clerk's office, on Thursday, May 30, 1888.

Moved by Alex. McKillop, seconded by J. Milligan, That a cheque be granted to James M. Glenn for $525.02, being township's portion of the costs in the suit Stalker vs. McMillan and Dunwich. Carried.

Minutes of a regular meeting held on Monday, June 18.

All the members present. Minutes of last meeting read, approved of and signed.

By-law No. 364, to establish a road through Lots Nos. 1 and 2, in the 9th Concession, was read a first, second and third time and finally passed.

Moved by J. D. McDiarmid, seconded by A. A. McKillop, That J. D. McDiarmid be granted $50 on the west townline out of the general fund. Lost.

Moved by J. D. McDiarmid, seconded by H. Garbutt, That whereas a demand has been made by the Council of the Township of Aldborough against the Corporation of Dunwich for a sum claimed by Aldborough to be due from Dunwich, on account of the government drain; and whereas it is not clear to the council of Dunwich whether the indebtedness claimed as aforesaid against Dunwich is due to Aldborough or the Government of Ontario; be it therefore resolved that the council do hereby appoint the Reeve of Dunwich to investigate the matter and ascertain amount of claim alleged by Aldborough to be due from Dunwich, and also to ascertain to whom such claim should be paid, and that the matter be brought to as speedy a settlement as possible. Carried.

The following cheques were granted:

GENERAL FUND.

John Bennett, building culvert over Ecker drain, $19; Angus McWilliam, building Willey bridge, $169; Henry Liberty, repairing Liberty bridge, $37.44; C. St. Clair Leitch, witness fees re Lusty vs. Dunwich, $7.25; D. C. Clay, salary to July 1, $50.

WARD NO. 1.

Jos. Clark, work done, $9.10.

Council adjourned to meet on Monday, July 16th.

WEST LORNE.

Dr. Brock and wife have returned from a visit to London.

Mr. Lindsey, of St. Thomas, is visiting her sister, Mrs. P. McGregor.

Mr. John Bowlby has left for the far west to seek other fields of labor.

Miss C. McKillop has gone to a southern climate to recuperate her health.

Mr. Ed. Chaill has engaged the services of a first-class horse-shoer from London.

That luscious fruit, strawberries, are beginning to make their appearance in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Waugh, from Lobo, are visiting their brother of this place for a few days.

Lively times in town Wednesday shipping hogs; plenty of money being scattered around and much needed.

The Foresters of this place will hold their annual concert on July 2 when a grand time is expected.

F. Fulford, the photographer, has arrived again and is busy taking photos. He is a good one. Try him everybody.

Another of Aldborough's pioneers has succumbed to the monster death. Mr. Finlay McNabb died on June 14 and the remains were interred in the Cowal burying-ground on the 16th. The bereaved ones have the sympathy of the entire neighborhood.

West Lorne is undergoing considerable improvements in many ways. The pathmasters are making great improvements in our sidewalks which were sadly needed. The brick work of our lock-up is completed. The Argyle House is also about completed and gives a grand appearance to the town.

California papers are boasting of strawberries eight and nine inches in circumference.

THE DEAF HEAR.
After eight years suffering from deafness, so bad that I was unable to attend to my business, I was cured by the use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil. With gratitude I make this known for the benefit of others afflicted. Harry Ricardo, Toronto.

Luxuriant Hair
Can only be preserved by keeping the scalp clean, cool, and free from dandruff, and the body in a healthful condition. The great popularity of **Ayer's Hair Vigor** is due to the fact that it cleanses the scalp, promotes the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out, and gives it that soft and silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.
Frederick Hardy, of Roxbury, Mass., a gentleman fifty years of age, was fast losing his hair, and what remained was growing gray. After trying various dressings with no effect, he commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "It stopped the falling out," he writes; "and, to my great surprise, converted my white hair (without staining the scalp) to *the same shade of brown* it had when I was 25 years of age."
Ten Years Younger.
Mrs. Mary Montgomery, of Boston, writes: "For years, I was compelled to wear a dress cap to conceal a bald spot on the crown of my head; but now I gladly lay the cap aside, for your Hair Vigor is bringing out a new growth. I could hardly trust my senses when I first found my hair growing; but there it is, and I am delighted. *I look ten years younger.*"
A similar result attended the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor by Mrs. O. O. Prescott, of Charlestown, Mass., Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington, Vt., Mrs. J. J. Burton, of Bangor, Me., and numerous others.
The loss of hair may be owing to impurity of the blood or derangement of the stomach and liver, in which case, a course of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** or of **Ayer's Pills**, in connection with the **Vigor**, may be necessary to give health and tone to all the functions of the body. At the same time, it cannot be too strongly urged that none of these remedies can do much good without a persevering trial and strict attention to cleanly and temperate habits.
Ayer's Hair Vigor,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

THE THREAD OF LIFE;

OR

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER VI.—WHICH LADY?

Hugh found the day among the sandhills simply delightful. He had said with truth he loved all innocent pleasures, for his was one of those sunny, many-sided, æsthetic natures, in spite of its underlying tinge of pessimism and sadness, that throw themselves with ardour into every simple country delight, and find deep enjoyment in trees and flowers and waves and scenery, in the scent of new-mown hay and the song of birds, and in social intercourse with beautiful women. Warren Relf had readily enough fallen in with Hugh's plan for their day's outing; for at a first glance he had been greatly taken with Hugh's pretty cousin, the dark-eyed Girton girl. His possession of the *Mud-Turtle* gave him for the moment a title to respect, for a yacht's a yacht, however tiny. So he took them all up together in the yawl to the foot of the sandhills; and while Mrs. Meysey and the girls were unpacking the hampers and getting lunch ready on the white slopes of the drifted dunes, he sat down by the shore and sketched a little bit of the river foreground that exactly suited his own peculiar style—an islet of mud, rising low from the bed of the sluggish stream, crowned with purple sea-aster and white flowered scurvy-grass, and backed by a slimy bed of tidal ooze, that shone with glancing rays of gold and crimson in the broad flood of the reflected sunlight.

Elsie was very happy, too, in her way; for had she not Hugh all the time by her side, and was she not wearing the ardent verses she had received from him by post that very morning, inside her dress, pressed close against her heart, and rising and falling with every pulse and flutter of her bosom? To him, the handicraftsman, they were a mere matter of ocean and potion, and lotion and devotion, strung together on a slender thread of pretty conceit; but to her, in the innocent ecstasy of a first great love, they meant more than words could possibly utter.

She could not thank him for them; her pride and delight went too deep for that; and even were it otherwise, she had no opportunity. But once, while they stood together by the sounding sea, with Winifred by their side, looking critically at the picture Warren Relf had sketched in hasty outline, and begun to color, she found an occasion to let the poet know, by a graceful allusion, she had received his little tribute of verse in safety. As the painter with a few dainty strokes filled in the floating iridescent tints upon the sunlit ooze, she murmured aloud, as if quoting from some well-known poem:

> Red strands that faintly fleck and spot
> The tawny flood the banks enfold;
> A web of Tyrian purple, shot
> Through cloth of gold.

Hugh looked up at her appreciatively with a smile of recognition. They were his own verses, out of the Ballade of the Char he had written and posted to her the night before. "Mere faint Swinburnian echoes, nothing worth," he murmured low in a deprecating aside; but he was none the less flattered at the delicate attention, for all that. "And how clever of her, too," he thought to himself with a faint thrill, "to have pieced them in so deftly with the subject of the picture! After all, she's a very intelligent girl, Elsie! A man might go farther and fare worse—if it were not for that negative quantity in Girton and Nirvana."

Warren Relf looked up also with a quick glance at the dark-eyed girl. "You're right, Miss Challoner," he said, stealing a lover's side-look at the iridescent peacock hues upon the gleaming mud. "It shines like opal. No precious stone on earth could be lovelier than that. Few people have the eye to see beauty in a flat of tidal mud like the one I'm painting; but cloth of gold and Tyrian purple are the only words one could possibly find to express in fit language the glow and glory of its exquisite coloring. If only I could put it on canvas now, as you've put it in words, even the Hanging Committee of the Academy, I believe—hard-hearted monsters—would scarcely be stony enough to dream of rejecting it."

Elsie smiled. How every man reads things his own way, by the light of his own personal interests! Hugh had seen she was trying to thank him unobtrusively for his copy of verses; Warren Relf had only found in her apt quotation a passing criticism on his own little water-color.

After lunch, the two seniors, the Squire and Mrs. Meysey, manifested the distinct desire of middle age for a quiet digestion in the shade of the sandhills; and the four younger folks, nothing loth to be free, wandered off in pairs at their own sweet will along the bank of the river. Hugh took Elsie for his companion at first, while Warren Relf had to put himself off for the time being with the blue-eyed Winifred. Now, Relf hated blue eyes. "But we must arrange it like a set of Lancers," Hugh cried with a languid wave of his graceful hand; "at the end of the figure, set to corners and change partners." Elsie might have felt half jealous for a moment at this equitable suggestion, if Hugh hadn't added to her in a lower tone and with his sweetest smile: "I mustn't monopolise you all the afternoon, you know, Elsie; Relf must have his innings too; I can see by his face he's just dying to talk to you."

"I'd rather, a great deal, talk with you, Hugh," Elsie murmured gently, looking down at the sands with an apparently sudden geological interest in their minute composition.

"I'm proud to hear it; so would I," Hugh answered gallantly. "But we mustn't be selfish. I hate selfishness. I'll sacrifice myself by-and-by on the altar of fraternity to give Relf a turn in due season. Meanwhile, Elsie, let's be happy together while we can. Moments like these don't come to one often in the course of a lifetime. They're as rare as rubies and as all good things. When they do come, I prize them far too much to think of wasting them in petty altercation."

They strolled about among the undulating dunes for an hour or more, talking in that vague emotional way that young men and maidens naturally fall into when they walk together by the shore of the great deep, and each very much pleased with the other's society, as usually happens under similar circumstances. The dunes were indeed a lovely place for flirting in, as if made for the purpose—high billowy hillocks of blown sand, all white and firm, and rolling like chalk downs, but matted together under foot with a tussocky network of spurges and soldanella convolvulus. In the tiny combes, and valleys in between where tall reed-like grasses made a sort of petty imitation jungle, you could sit down unobserved under the lee of some mimic range of mountains, and take your ease in an enchanted garden, like sultans and sultanas of the *Arabian Nights*, without risk of intrusion. The sea tumbled in gently on one side upon the long white beach: the river ran on the other just within the belt of blown sandhills; and wedged between the two, in a long line, the barrier ridge of miniature wolds stretched away for miles and miles in long perspective towards the southern horizon. It was a lotus-eating place to lie and dream and make love in for ever. As Hugh sat there idly with Elsie by his side under the lee of the dunes, he wondered the Squire could ever have had the bad taste to object to the generous east wind which had overwhelmed his miserable utilitarian salt-marsh pastures with this quaint little fairyland of tiny knoll's and Lilliputian valleys. For his own part, Hugh was duly grateful to that unconscious atmospheric landscape gardener for his admirable additions to the flat Suffolk scenery; he wanted nothing better or sweeter in life than to lie here for ever stretched at his ease in the sun, and talk of poetry and love with Elsie.

At the end of an hour, however, he roused himself sturdily. Life, says the philosopher, is not all beer and skittles; nor is it all poetry and dalliance either. "Stern duty sways our lives against our will," says the *Echoes from Callimachus*. It's all very well, at odd moments, to sport with Amaryllis in the shade, or with the tangles of Neæra's hair—for a reasonable period. But if Amaryllis has no money of her own, or if Neæra is a penniless governess in a country-house, the wise man must sacrifice sentiment at last to solid advantages; he must quit Amaryllis in search of Phyllis, or reject Neæra in favour of Vera, that opulent virgin, who has lands and houses, messuages, and tenements, stocks and shares, and is a ward in Chancery. Face to face with such a sad necessity, Hugh now found himself. He was really grieved that the circumstances of the case compelled him to tear himself unwillingly away from Elsie, he was so thoroughly enjoying himself in his own pet way; but duty, duty—duty before everything! The slave of duty jumped up with a start.

"My dear child," he exclaimed, glancing hastily at his watch, "Relf will really never forgive me. I'm sure it's time for us to set to corners and change partners. Not, of course, that I want to do it myself. For two people who are *not* engaged, I think we've had a very snug little time of it here together, Elsie. But a bargain's a bargain, and Relf must be inwardly grinding his teeth at me.—Let's go and meet them."

Elsie rose more slowly and wistfully. "I'm never so happy anywhere, Hugh," she said, with a lingering cadence, "as when you're with me."

"And yet we are *not* engaged," Hugh went on in a meditative murmur—"we're not engaged. "We're only cousins! For mere cousins, our cousinly solicitude for one another's welfare is truly touching. If all families were only as united as ours, now! interpreters of prophecy would not have far to seek for the date of the millennium. Well, well, instructress of youth, we must look out for these other young people; and if I were you, experience would suggest to me the desirability of not coming upon them from behind too unexpectedly or abruptly. A fellow-feeling makes us wondrous kind. Relf is young, and the pretty pupil is by no means unattractive."

"I'd trust Winifred as implicitly"—Elsie began, and broke off suddenly.

"As you'd trust yourself," Hugh put in, with a little quiet irony, completing her sentence. "No doubt, no doubt; I can readily believe it. But even you and I—who are staider and older, and merely cousins—wouldn't have cared to be disturbed too abruptly just now, you know, when we were pulling soldanellas to pieces in concert in the hollow down yonder. I shall climb to the top of the big sandhill there, and from hatspecular mount—as Satan remarks in *Paradise Regained*—I shall spy from afar where Relf has wandered off to with the immaculate Winnifred.—Ah, there they are, over yonder by the beach, looking for pebbles or something—I suppose amber. Let's go over to them, Elsie, and change partners. Common politeness compels one, of course, to pay some attention to one's host's daughter."

As they strolled away again, with a change of partners, back towards the spot where Mrs. Meysey was somewhat anxiously awaiting them, Hugh and Winifred turned their talk casually on Elsie's manifold charms and excellences. "She's a sweet, isn't she?" Winifred cried to her new acquaintance in enthusiastic appreciation. "Did you ever in your life meet anybody like her?"

"No, never," Hugh answered with candid praise. Candour was always Hugh's special cue. "She's a dear, good girl, and I like her immensely. I'm proud of her too. The only inheritance I ever received from my family is my cousinship to Elsie; and I duly prize it as my sole heirloom from fifty generations of penniless Massingers."

"Then you're very fond of her, Mr. Massinger?"

"Yes, very fond of her. When a man's only got one relative in the world, he naturally values that unique possession far more than those who have a couple of dozen or so of all sexes and ages, assorted. Some people suffer from too much family; my misfortune is that, being a naturally affectionate man, I suffer from too little. It's the old case of the one ewe lamb; Elsie is to me my brothers and my sisters, and my cousins and my aunts, all rolled into one, like the supers at the theatre."

"And are you and she ——" Winifred began timidly. All girls are naturally inquisitive on that important question.

Hugh broke her off with a quick little laugh. "Oh, dear no, nothing of the sort," he answered hastily, in his jaunty way. "We're not engaged, if that's what you mean, Miss Meysey; nor at all likely to be. Our affection, though profound, is of the brotherly and sisterly order only. It's much nicer so, of course. When people are engaged, they're always looking forward with yearning and longing and other unpleasant internal feelings, much enlarged upon in Miss Virginia Gabriel's songs, to a delusive future. When they're simply friends, or brothers and sisters, they can enjoy their friendship or their fraternity in the present tense, without forever gazing ahead with wistful eyes towards a distant and ever receding horizon."

"But why need it recede?" Winifred asked innocently.

"Why need it recede? Ah, there you pose me. Well, it needn't, of course, among the rich and the mighty. If people are swells, and amply provided for by their godfathers and godmothers at their baptism, or otherwise, they can marry at once; but the poor and the struggling—that's Elsie and me, you know, Miss Meysey—the poor and the struggling get engaged foolishly, and hope and hope for a humble cottage—the poetical cottage, all draped with roses and wild honeysuckle, and the well-attired woodbine—and toil and moil and labor exceedingly, and find the cottage receding, receding, receding still, away off in the distance, while they plough their way through the hopeless years, just as the horizon recedes forever before you when you steer straight out for it in a boat at sea. The moral is—poor folk should not indulge in the luxury of hearts, and should wrap themselves up severely in their own interests, till they're wholly and utterly selfish."

"And are you selfish, I wonder, Mr. Massinger?"

"I try to be, of course, from a sense of duty; though I'm afraid I make a very poor hand at it. I was born with a heart, and do what I will, I can't quite stifle that irrepressible natural organ.—But I take it all out, I believe, in the end, in writing verses."

"You sent Elsie some verses this morning," Winifred broke out in an artless way, as if she were merely stating a common fact of every-day experience.

Hugh had some difficulty in suppressing a start, and in recovering his composure so as to answer unconcernedly: "Oh, she showed them to you, then, did she?" (How thoughtless of him to have posted those poor rhymes to Elsie, when he might have known beforehand she would confide them at once to Miss Meysey's sympathetic ear!)

"No, she didn't show them to me," Winifred replied, in the same careless, easy way as before. "I saw them drop out of the envelope, that's all; and Elsie put them away as soon as she saw they were verses; but I was sure they were yours, because I know your handwriting—Elsie's shown me bits of your letter's sometimes."

"I often send copies of my little pieces to Elsie before I print them," Hugh went on casually, in his most candid manner. "It may be vain of me, but I like her to see them. She's a splendid critic, Elsie; women often are: she sometimes suggests to me most valuable alterations and modifications in some of my verses."

"Tell me these ones," Winifred asked abruptly, with a little blush.

It was a trying moment. What was Hugh to do? The verses he had actually sent to Elsie were all emotion and devotion, and hearts and darts, and fairest and thou wearest, and charms and arms; amorous and clamorous chimed together like old friends in one stanza, and sorrow dispelled itself to-morrow with its usual cheerful punctuality in the next. To recite them to Winifred as they stood would be to retire at once from his half-projected seige of the pretty little heiress's heart and hand. For that decisive step Hugh was not at present entirely prepared. He mustn't allow himself to be beaten by such a scholar's mate as this. He cleared his throat, and began boldly on another piece, ringing out his lines with sonorous lilt—a set of silly, garrulous, childish verses he had written long since, but never published, about some merry sea-elves in an enchanted submarine fairy country:

> A tiny fay
> At the bottom lay
> Of a purple bay
> Unruffled,
> On whose crystal floor
> The distant roar
> From the surf-bound shore
> Was muffled.
>
> With his fairy wife
> He passed his life
> Undimmed by strife
> Or quarrel;
> And the livelong day
> They would merrily play
> Through a labyrinth gay
> With coral.
>
> They loved to dwell
> In a pearly shell,
> And to deck their cell
> With amber;
>
> Or amid the caves
> That the ripplet laves
> And the beryl paves
> To clamber.

He went on so, with his jigging versicles, line after line, as they walked along the firm white sand together, through several foolish sing-song stanzas; till at last, when he was more than half way through the meaningless little piece, a sudden thought pulled him up abruptly. He had chosen, as he thought, the most innocent and non committing bit of utter trash in all his private poetical repertory; but now, as he repeated it over to Winifred with easy intonation, swinging his stick to keep time as he went, he recollected all at once that the last rhymes flew off at a tangent to a very personal conclusion—and what was worse, were addressed, too, not to Elsie, but very obviously to another lady! The end was somewhat after this wise:

> On a darting shrimp
> Our quaint little imp
> With bridle of gimp
> Would gambol;
> Or across the back
> Of a sea-duck black,
> As a gentleman's hack
> He'd amble.
>
> Of emerald green
> And sapphire's sheen
> He made his queen
> A liar;
> And the merry two
> Their whole life through
> Were as happy as you
> And I are.

And then came the seriously compromising bit:

> But if you say
> You think this lay
> Of the tiny fay
> Too silly,
> Let it have the praise
> My eye betrays
> To your own sweet gaze,
> My Lily.
>
> For a man he tries,
> And he toils and sighs
> To be very wise
> And witty;
> But a dear little dame
> Has enough of fame
> If she wins the name
> Of pretty.

Lily! Lily! Oh, that decomposing, unfortunate, compromising Lily! He had met her down in Warwickshire two seasons since, at a country-house where they were both staying, and had fallen head over ears in love with her—then. Now, he only wished with all his heart and soul she and her fays were at the bottom of the sea in a body together. For of course she was penniless. If not, by this time she would no doubt have been Mrs. Massinger.

Hugh Massinger was a capitol actor; but even he could hardly have ventured to pretend, with a grave face, that those Lily verses had ever been addressed to Elsie Challoner. Everything depended upon his presence of mind and a bold resolve. He hesitated for a moment at the "emerald green and sapphire's sheen," and seemed as though he couldn't call the next line. After a minute or two's pretended searching he recovered it feebly, and then he stumbled again over the end of the stanza.

"It's no use," he cried at last, as if angry with himself. "I should only murder them if I were to go on now. I've forgotten the rest. The words escape me. And they're really not worth your seriously listening to."

"I like them," Winifred said in her simple way. "They're so easy to understand: so melodious and meaningless. I love verse that you don't have to puzzle over. I can't bear Browning for that—he's so impossible to make anything sensible out of. But I adore silly little things like these, that go in at one ear and out of the other, and really sound as if they meant something.—I shall ask Elsie to tell me the end of them."

Here was indeed a dilemma! Suppose she did, and suppose Elsie showed her the real verses! At all hazards, he must extricate himself somehow from this impossible situation.

"I wish you wouldn't," he said gently, in his softest and most persuasive voice. "Elsie mightn't like you to know I sent her my verses—though there's nothing in it—girls are so sensitive sometimes about these matters.—But I'll tell you what I'll do, if you'll kindly allow me; I'll write you out the end of them when I get home to the inn, and bring them written out in full, a nice clear copy, the next time I have the pleasure of seeing you." ("I can alter the end somehow,") he thought to himself with a sudden inspiration, "and dress them up innocently one way or another with fresh rhymes, so as to have no special applicability of any sort to anybody or anything anywhere in particular.")

"Thank you," Winifred replied, with evident pleasure. "I should like that ever so much better. It'll be so nice to have a poet's verses written out for one's self in his own handwriting."

"You do me too much honor," Hugh answered with his mock little bow. "I don't pretend to be a poet at all; I'm only a versifier."

They joined the old folks in time by the yawl. The Squire was anxious to get back to his garden now—he foresaw rain in the sky to westward.

Hugh glanced hastily at his watch with a sigh. "I must be going back too," he cried. "It's nearly five now; we can't be up at the village till six. Post goes out at nine, they say, and I have a book to review before post-time. It must positively reach town not later than to-morrow morning. And what's worse, I haven't yet so much as begun to dip into it."

"But you can never read it and review it too in three hours!" Winifred exclaimed, aghast.

"Precisely so," Hugh answered, in his jaunty way, with a stifled yawn; "and therefore I propose to omit the reading as a very unnecessary and wasteful preliminary. It often prejudices one against a book to know what's in it. You approach a work you have't read with a mind unbiased by preconceived impressions. Besides, this is only a three-volume novel; they're all alike; it doesn't matter. You can say the plot is crude and ill-constructed, the dialogue feeble, the descriptions vile, the situations borrowed, and the characters all mere conventional puppets. The same review will do equally well for the whole stupid lot of them. I usually follow Sydney Smith's method in that matter: I cut a few pages at random, here and there, and then smell the paper-knife."

"But is that just?" Elsie asked quietly, a slight shade coming over her earnest face.

"My dear Miss Challoner," Warren Relf put in hastily, "have you known Massinger so many years without finding out that he's always a great deal better than he himself pretends to be? I know him well enough to feel quite confident he'll read every word of that novel through to-night, if he sits up till four o'clock in the morning to do it; and he'll let the London people have their review in time, if he telegraphs up every blessed word of it by special wire to-morrow morning. His wickedness is always only his brag; his goodness he hides carefully under his own extremely capacious bushel."

Hugh laughed. "As you know me so much better than I know myself, my dear boy," he replied easily, "there's nothing more to be said about it. I'm glad to receive so good a character from a connoisseur in human nature. I really never knew before what an amiable and estimable member of society hid himself under my rugged and unprepossessing exterior." And as he said it, he drew himself up, and darting a laugh from the corner of those sad black eyes, looked at the moment the handsomest and most utterly killing man in the county of Suffolk.

When Elsie and Winifred went up to their own rooms that evening, the younger girl slipping into Elsie's bedroom for a moment, took her friend's hands tenderly in her own, and looking long and eagerly into the other's eyes, said at last in a quick tone of unexpected discovery: "Elsie, he's awfully nice looking and awfully clever, this Oxford cousin of yours. I like him immensely."

Elsie brought back her eyes from infinity with a sudden start. "I'm glad you do, dear," she said, looking down at her kindly. "I wanted you to like him. I should be dreadfully disappointed, in fact, if you didn't. I'm exceedingly fond of Hugh, Winnie."

Winifred paused for a second significantly; then she asked point blank; "Elsie, are you engaged to him?"

"Engaged to him! My darling, what ever made you dream of such a thing?—Engaged to Hugh!—engaged to Hugh Massinger!—Why, Winnie, you know he's my own cousin."

"But you don't answer my question plainly," Winifred persisted with girlish determination. "Are you engaged to him or are you not?"

Elsie, mindful of Hugh's frequent declarations, answered boldly (and not quite untruthfully): "No, I'm not, Winifred."

The heiress of Whitestrand stroked her friend's hair with a sigh of relief. That sigh was blind. Girl though she was, she might clearly have seen with a woman's instinct that Elsie's flushed cheek and down-cast eyes belied to the utmost her spoken word. But she did not see it. All preoccupied as she was with her own thoughts and her own wishes, she never observed at all those mute witnesses to Elsie's love for he handsome cousin. She was satisfied in her heart with Hugh's and Elsie's double verbal denial. She said so herself with a thrill in her own soul, as a girl will do in the first full flush of her earliest passion: "Then I may love him if I like! I may make him love me! It won't be wrong to Elsie for me to love him!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MISCELLANEOUS.

Small boys in Phillips, Me., make circus money by digging bait for trout fishermen. The latest quotations were 25 cents a quart offered by one of the leading grocers, and eighteen quarts were brought in at those figures.

The workmen on the great Eiffel tower in Paris have struck on the ground that the higher they go, the greater the danger is. There are 200 of them earning on an average 80 cents a day. If their wages are to rise with the tower, it will not go very much further.

The bodies of Edward Whitehouse and Lizzie Webb were found on May 21 in the river Lea, tied together with a handkerchief, and locked in each other's arms. A letter was found in the young woman's pocket addressed to her mother, desiring her not to "fret," and asking that she and her lover might be buried in the same grave.

The largest umbrella in the world has been made in Glasgow for a King of East Africa. It can be opened and shut in the usual way, and when open is 21 feet in diameter; the staff is also 21 feet long. It is lined with cardinal red and white, has a lot of straw tassels, and a border of crimson satin. The canopy itself is made of Italian straw, and the top terminates in a gilded cone.

When the United States Fish Commission steamer Albatross was in the Straits of Magellan, where she spent a month making collections, she ran out of ice. So she steamed into Eyre Sound, where icebergs are often found floating, made fast to a nice berg, cut off big blocks of the ice, which was clear and solid, and took on board six tons, which lasted until she reached Panama.

According to Prof. Sargent, the strongest wood in the United States is that of the nutmeg hickory of the Arkansas region, and the weakest the West Indian birch. The most elastic is the tamarack, the white or shell-bark hickory standing far below it. The least elastic, and the lowest in specific gravity, is the wood of the ficus aurea. The highest specific gravity, upon which in general depends value as fuel, is attained by the bluewood of Texas.

Eugene Hopkins, of Plymouth, has a five-year-old Jersey cow that is peculiar. The other day she shed one of her horns, leaving in its place a smaller, better-shaped, and glossy horn that had apparently grown up within the old one. The horn upon the other side of the head shows signs of coming off in the same way. Down in those parts it's unusual for cows to shed their horns unless assisted by the hired man with a club or a heavy milking stool. Mr. Hopkins says that he would as soon expect to see a man shed his kneepans.

Three-year-old Robbie De Forrest, a Connecticut boy, fell head first into a big post hole the other day. There were several inches of water at the bottom of the hole, but Robbie held himself up by the arms, so that he didn't get his face in the water, and the earth he loosened in his struggles absorbed it soon; so danger from that source was taken away. There the young man remained, upside down, for three-quarters of an hour, when his aunt saw his feet sticking out of the hole and promptly yanked him out. He was nearly exhausted.

"Aunty," he said, "I heard you every time you called, but I could not make you hear me."

$40,000 Lost.

"I lost forty thousand dollars by a periodical attack of nervous sick headache," said a Chicago capitalist to a correspondent, pointing across the street to a handsome corner lot. "That lot was sold for ten thousand dollars at public auction five years ago, and I intended to buy it, but was too sick with headache to attend the sale, and it is now worth fifty thousand dollars." It he had known of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets they would have removed the cause of his headaches—biliousness—and he would have made the money. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets cure sick headache, bilious headache, dizziness, constipation, indigestion, and bilious attacks; 25 cents a vial, by druggists.

Small mantels of embroidered cashmere or sheer white muslin, will be fashionable this summer.

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The former proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for years made a standing, public offer in all American newspapers of $500 reward for a case of catarrh that he could not cure. The present proprietors have renewed this offer. All the druggists sell this Remedy, together with the "Douche," and all other appliances advised to be used in connection with it. No catarrh patient is longer able to say "I cannot be cured." You get $500 in case of failure.

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Canes are carried by fashionable ladies *a la* Lady Teazle in the "School for Scandal."

> "I wonder Grimes has any friends—
> His manner grows so surly;
> No matter where we chance to meet,
> Or whether late or early,
> 'Tis just the same: he cannot stay,
> And barely answers a 'good-day.'"

Now this is a sad case of misconception. It is not Grimes' disposition which is at fault, but his liver. He can't appear jolly when he feels miserable. If he would take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the great liver, stomach and bowel regulator, he would soon be the same happy fellow as of old—agreeable to himself and the world generally.

Governor Hill, of New York, signed the bill substituting death by electricity for hanging.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Senator Chandler has introduced a bill in the United States Senate to amend the Retaliation Act.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Crop reports from various parts of Manitoba are of an encouraging character.

HUB'S COUGH CURE cures in one minute.

New York capitalists are said to be contemplating the purchase of some of the Cape Breton coal mines.

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The opium habit, depsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

The Fire Commissioners of Buffalo urge the non-use of natural gas, which they think threatens destruction.

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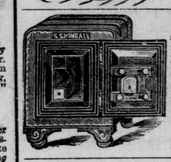
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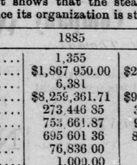
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NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

An American schooner has been seized and her crew arrested at St. John's, Nfld., for selling bait to French fishermen.

An official test of the new police patrol system in Toronto was made on Saturday morning, and proved very satisfactory.

Assays of the gold vein recently discovered in McKenzie township, near Dunchurch, Muskoka, have produced very satisfactory results.

Lord Roseberry has not replied yet to the invitation of the Imperial Federationists of Ottawa to visit Canada and speak on the subject.

Mr. Coulson, the sub marine diver, has lost two children from diphtheria. Within five years he has buried his wife, three sons and one daughter.

A joint stock company is to be formed in Kingston to establish a College of Practical Science and Agriculture for Eastern Ontario, to be located in that city.

The subscription list for the Canadian Pacific 3½ per cent. loan was closed Monday morning at 11 o'clock, and the amount applied for far exceed $25,000,000.

A lively debate is expected at the National Prohibition Convention, which opens in Montreal on Monday July 2ad, over the proposed formation of a Third Party.

Mr. A. Ross, dry goods merchant, received a letter, postmarked Gananoque, containing $10. It was conscience money. No name was given, only a passage of Scripture quoted.

Liberal candidates are in the field in twenty-eight constituencies in Manitoba, in readiness for the general election next month, whilst so far the Conservatives have only twelve.

The Queen has conferred the honour of Knight Bachelor on Mr. Thomas Galt, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, and upon Dr. Daniel Wilson, President of the Toronto University.

By the will of the late Senator Ferrier, his estate, valued at nearly $800,000, is divided among his two living children and the family of his two deceased children, in nearly equal portions.

Manitoba farmers are resuming thrashing operations, wheat being now worth twenty cents a bushel more than it was last fall. Owing to this increase the Winnipeg bakers have raised the price of bread.

On Monday afternoon the gas well being sunk at Collingwood was torpedoed, with the result that a strong and steady flow of natural gas was secured. Another well has been commenced in the west ward of the town.

Unless satisfactory proposals for the construction of the proposed railway between Winnipeg and Portage la Prairie are received by Saturday, they Provincial Government announce that they will build the line themselves.

In the Superior Court at Montreal yesterday Mr. Justice Taschereau dismissed the application of the cattle shippers for an injunction against the Beaver steamship line, in connection with the alleged insurance combine.

Dr. Jenny K. Trout, of Toronto, has offered one thousand dollars towards the erection of a college building and hospital for the Women's Medical College at Kingston, on condition that seven thousand dollars is contributed by the people of Kingston.

It is stated that the bucket shop keepers of Montreal intend to continue their business, having, on the advice of leading counsel, prepared a plan by which to evade the provisions of the bucket shop bill passed at the session of Parliament just closed.

The Montreal Law and Order League has decided to abandon its crusade against objectionable license-holders, claiming that under the present commissioners it is impossible to get the License Act administered in a workable and reasonable manner.

In the case of the Bell Telephone Company v. Pennington an action of replevin for a telephone instrument tried on Saturday at St. Thomas, County Judge Hughes decided that a landlord had the right to seize a telephone hired to his tenant for arrears of rent.

A destructive fire took place recently in the premises of the J. F. Pease Furnace Co., Morgan Bros., waggon makers, and Hewitt & Harvey's box manufacturers, Queen street east, Toronto, entailing a loss of about $30,000, partially covered by insurance.

A company of Montreal capitalists has been formed, with a capital os $400,000, to establish a new line of steamers between Kingston and Montreal, in opposition to the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company. The new line will commense running boats next season.

The religious festival of Corpus Christi was celebrated in Montreal with great pomp and solemnity by the Roman Catholic part of the community. The procession took nearly two hours in passing a given point, and was one of the largest and most imposing ever seen in that city.

Under the new regulations governing the emigration of children to Canada, each child must have before starting a certificate of good health, and the medical officer of a ship carrying child immigrants must vaccinate all not showing signs of having been vaccinated within seven years.

It is stated that the session of of the Quebec Legislature will be closed as early as possible, and that Premier Mercier will leave for England about the beginning of next month to join Premier Mowat with the view of presenting the Inter Provincial Conference resolutions to the Privy Council.

Many of the great lumber firms holding leases of water lots and water power, at the Chaudiere Falls, are heavily in arrears with their rent, which they refuse to pay on the ground that the water power at times is not equal to the conditions of the leases. The Government, however, threatens to cancel the leases and institute ejectment proceedings if the rent is not paid.

The joint committee appointed two years ago by the Methodist Conference and the Presbyterian Synod to consider the amalgamation of church work in the poor and sparsely settled districts, held its first meeting yesterday at the Montreal Presbyterian College, when organization was completed and a motion adopted that the commission was ready to commence work. The meeting was then adjourned at the call of the joint secretaries.

The reports of the Lazaretto at Tracadie, N. B., show that the number of the unfortunate persons confined there is diminishing. There are only seventeen left. One leper escaped from the institution into the United States, where he may become a centre of new infection. The indications are that with careful management the disease may be extinguished with this generation. It was originally imported by some Norwegian fishermen and had attained considerable headway before measures were taken to suppress it.

Last week a plot was discovered in the penitentiary. A convict named Saunders, who has but two years to serve, drew up a document which asked the convicts to take part in a proposed uprising, suggesting that at a certain hour on a certain day the guards at the gates should be overpowered and taken to a place of security, after which the keepers should be attended to and treated in a similar manner, and then the gates should be thrown open and the convicts allowed to escape in a body. The document, which is a lengthy one, passed through several hands but only received three signatures, and the result was that one of the convicts to whom it was given "peached," and Saunders was put into a dungeon cell for five days. He is a crank, and has tried to organize a plot on a previous occasion.

AMERICAN

Mr. John Wanamaker of Philadelphia has distributed among his 4,000 employes $109,439.68, in dividends on the business for the year ending May 1.

The last of the New-York blizzard was shovelled out from the arches of the big bridge May 21, and made a snow bank two feet deep and half a block long.

The people of Findlay, Ohio, were frightened the night of May 22, by the appearance of a luminous gigantic hand in the sky, the index finger pointing to the west.

Thirteen colored families from Gainsville, Georgia, sailed from New York on Saturday under the auspices of the American Colonization Society to settle in Liberia.

Mrs. Azubah F. Ryder, of Orrington, Me., who is 104 years old, was one of sixteen girls to scatter flowers in the open grave at a memorial service of George Washington.

John Brebner, of Pittsburg, being annoyed by a charivari party, took legal action, but before the case came to court a satisfactory settlement was reached, the offenders expressing regret and declaring ignorance of the law upon the matter.

Mayor Roche will veto the ordinance passed by the Chicago common council last week prohibiting the location of any more saloons within two hundred feet of churches or schools in that city.

Customs collectors in the Maritime Provinces report that United States fishermen are availing themselves of the provisions of the *modus vivendi* of the Fishery treaty, and are taking out licenses freely.

Hawkinsville, Ga., is remarkably proud of Miss Annie McCormick because she can play two tunes on the piano and sing a third all at once. It is said that "she can sit with her back to the instrument and play most beautifully."

As the result of the operation of the new license law, the city of Philadelphia has 4,660 saloons fewer than it had a week ago. No disturbance followed the great change, but the night before the day on which the law came into effect it was noticeable that drunkenness was very general.

Swallows have been making their home in the chimneys of the first ward school house at Appleton, Wis., and when a fire was built in the stove the other day hosts of dead birds came tumbling down the chimney. Altogether 850 birds wore picked up and removed in bushel baskets.

FOREIGN.

The Irish Exhibition at Kensington was opened yesterday.

There has been a heavy snowstorm in the Ben Lomond district.

The Austrian military and naval credits will amount to 50,000,000.

A large number of Canadians have arrived in England during the past week.

It is reported that the Czar is to be crowned Emperor of Central Asia.

The Mohammedans of India propose to hold a congress at Allahabad in February next.

The boat in which Grace Darling performed her heroic deed is in the Glasgow Exhibition.

The Panama Canal Lottery Loan Bill has been passed by the French Chamber of Deputies.

Sir Charles Tupper arrived in London and will immediately set about floating the new Canadian loan.

Emperor Frederick moved from Berlin to Potsdam, and seemed none the worse at the end of his yacht trip.

The *Volks Zeitung* declares that all the physicians attending Emperor Frederick have abandoned the cancer theory.

The inspector of butcheries in Paris reports that the consumption of horseflesh has increased to an extraordinary extent.

Baron Henry de Worms, in the House of Commons, said that there was no treaty with China giving Chinamen the right to emigrate to the British colonies.

Lord James Douglas, a brother of the Marquis of Queensberry, who is thirty-three years of age, has been sent to gaol for annoying Miss Scott, an heiress, with his attentions.

It is stated that the Pope has repeatedly asked the British Government to mitigate the rigour of their measures in Ireland, in order to facilitate the conciliatory object of the rescript.

The Irish Catholic archbishops and bishops have issued an address declaring that the Pope's decree relative to Irish affairs affects morals only, and does not interfere with politics.

The supreme court in Madrid has decided that a newspaper editor is liable to be fined and imprisoned for discussing religious belief; it rests this intolerant decision on the decrees of the councils of Nice and Trent.

A worthy couple at Galashiels, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gebbie, Kirkbraie, celebrated their diamond wedding lately. They were married at Kilmarnock, in 1828, by Dr. Mackinlay, the eminent evangelical who became at the outset of his ministerial life a victim of Burns's satire.

A young Brahmin, lately returned to India from England, has applied for re admission to his caste, which he lost by foreign travel. If he is re-admitted it will open the gate to many breaches of caste. If he is not re-admmitted rebellion against the folly of the rule debarring him will be sure to follow.

A Washington Sensation.

A lady well known in society created a sensation at a reception in Washington a few weeks ago by appearing in an armour of jewel. A two-hundred-and-forty-thousand-dollar necklace encircled her throat. She wore a pair of ear-rings said not to be equalled in America. Her bodice was a perfect mass of jewels. Her gems glittered in the gaslight like raindrops in the sun. The design of many of them was unique. One splendid spray represented a cluster of wild roses, five petals of each rose being five diamonds of similar size and shape. Another was a spray of fuchsias, formed of hundreds of small and large diamonds, about a dozen huge stars, and almost as many crescents. She also wore an open fan covered with diamonds in her hair. Each side of the fan showed fifteen raised plaits, and the whole were studded with diamonds, beautifully matched in colour and size. The gems in the raised plaits were larger than those which enriched the depressed ones, and stones upon the comb ranged in size from one to five carats each.

Horse Breeding in Italy.

One of the most useful of the leaflets which are being circulated by the Agricultural Department is that on horse-breeding in Italy, published this week. From this it appears that a new code of laws regulating horse-breeding was passed last June by the Legislature, by which it is provided that from June 1, 1888, and during the period of eight years from this date, not less than 800 stallions shall be purchased for the Government stallion centres, for which a sum of £19,000 is allotted. After Jan. 1, 1889, private individuals will not be allowed to keep stallions for service unless they have been duly approved by the Minister of Agriculture, an action calculated to prevent the use of unsound and unsuitable sires. The fee charged varies in amount from 10s., the most usual charge, to £1. In the list for the ensuing year there are six stallions, for which the fee is £1 13s. 4d. (forty lire), English thoroughbreds. Of the 362 stallions for service this year, only two, the trotter Amber, son of Clear Grit and bred at Brantford, Ontario, and a thoroughbred, Andred, by Blair Athol, bred in England, are put at comparatively high rates—namely, £6 and £4 respectively. It is seen upon examining this list of stallions whose pedigrees and country of birth are given, that 116 of these were bred in England, and 130 were bred from English horses either in France, Russia, America or Italy. In the last five years 237 stallions have been purchased by the Italian Government, at a cost of £44,200, or an average of about £186 per head. The total number of mares covered in 1887 was 13,006.—*London Live Stock Journal.*

FLORICULTURAL.

HOUSE PLANTS.

The way house plants thrive on the dregs of coffee left at breakfast is admirable. Bowker itself hardly turns out stronger leafage or such thick bloom. The grounds are a good mulch on the top of the soil, but a little care must be given not to let them sour and get musty in coolish, damp weather.

The great trouble with house plants, greater than errors in watering, is letting the pots be exposed to the sun. The fibrous roots soon grow to the side of the pot, and these are baked in full sunshine, trebly hot coming through glass, which condenses its rays. The root tips are soon killed. The whole ball of earth is baked over and over daily and yet people wonder why they don't succeed with houseplants. Shade the sides of the pots always, either by plunging in a box of sand, moss, cocoa fibre or ashes, or place a thin board on edge across the front of the plant shelf, that will come almost to the top of the pots. Let the plants have the sun, but shade the pots. A good way to screen them is to set each pot in one two sizes or more larger, filling the space with moss or sand.

The best gardeners say that the porous common pots are not so good for house plants as those glazed or painted outside. The reason is that evaporation is constant from the porous pots, and the roots are not only drier but cooler for it.—[Vick's Magazine.

ROSE BRIEFS

I wouldn't use manure water for out-door roses; instead, mulch with manure and let nature wash down the fertilizing substances to the roots.

In pruning rose bushes, the more wood left on, the more roses will come, seems sound sense, but it isn't. In case of dwarf, or what are usually known as bedding roses, cut out all dead wood and weak, scraggy shoots, and cut the large, vigorous shoots back pretty well—say to three or four or six or seven eyes. This induces vigorous young shoots that bear large fine blossoms. But in case of running roses, don't cut them back hard; only cut out the dead or scraggy wood, and thin out the good shoots and cut off a bit of the tips of those left. Mr. Roehrs said he believed that just as good results could be obtained if the plants were lopped off with a sickle or a pair of garden shears without regard to system. There is much truth in what he says. And as a general rule what a commercial man does for profit may with confidence be done by amateurs for pleasure. But I am inclined to think that we may just as well go about the job of pruning with some pretensions to method. The contour of the plant when grown must be borne in mind during the progress of the work. Cut out all shoots which cross each other, especially in the center of the bush, and cut back all shoots to a good bud—one which looks outward. It is better not to prune too soon. Advice on this subject can be good only in a general way. Here, at the North, it should be deferred until all danger from severe frost is over. If done too soon, the shoots are apt to "die back" which will necessitate a second looking over, for it will never do to have dead wood in our rose bushes.

For a tropical effect at a trifling cost, we know of nothing more effective than a few plants each of the several varieties of Ricinus. For a massed bed plant Ricinus Borboniensis arboreus in the centre. Under very favorable conditions this grows to the height of 15 feet. Follow with R. macrophyllus and R. Africanus. R. purpureus, sanguineus and Gibsonii finish the list. Thirty cents cover the cost of seed for a bed of this kind. Plant the seeds in the open ground the middle of May in this latitude.

It is said that gardeners, sometimes, when they would bring a rose to richer flowering, deprive it for a season of light and moisture. Silent and dark it stands, dropping one fading leaf after another, and seeming to go patiently down to death. But when every leaf is dropped, and the plant stands stripped to the uttermost, a new life is then working in the buds, from which shall spring a tenderer foliage and a brighter wealth of flowers. So, often, in celestial gardening, every leaf of earthly joy must drop, before a new and divine bloom visits the soul.

MIGNONETTE.—The early sowings give the best flowers. I often find difficulty in getting summer sowings to come up well.

SWEET PEAS.—The earliest sowings of these are always the best—indeed, while May and June sowings may germinate all right, they often fail to produce a good crop of flowers.

METEOR MARIGOLDS.—Flower well before July, but during the months of July and August their flowers come so small and poor that the plants are not worth keeping after the flowers begin to fail. In June sow again for fall blooming.

CHINA ASTERS.—Sow in May and again in June if you wish to prolong the blooming season till October.

FOR PANSIES—A cool, moist part of the garden, very rich soil and copious waterings are what should be given if we want to keep up good flowers till midsummer.

DO NOT BE IN A HURRY—To set out tender plants. There is nothing gained by planting out tender stuff before the ground begins to warm up. And do not set out plants that have not previously been well hardened off and inured to wind and sunshine.

DOUBLE PETUNIAS—When planted out bloom beautifully, but they have not the long-lived continuous blooming nature of the single-flowered sorts. While singles delight in warm dryish soils, doubles should get moister and richer ground in order to bring out the fulness of their flowers. We get magnificent doubles from seed.

ASHARAGUS TENUISSIMUS.—Now so largely grown by florists in place of smilax, is propagated by cutting. Cut the branches up into little pieces, each with a spray of green leaves attached, and insert in damp sand or earth in a shady place, and in a few weeks, a sort of tuberous excrescence forms at the joints under the ground and from these in a few days roots are emitted.

IVY CUTTINGS.—I pruned my old ivy plants last November and used all of the prunings, old wood and young wood, for cuttings. I kept them just as long as they were cut, some a few inches, others a couple of feet, and inserted them—several together—in 5 and 6 inch pots, which were placed under a greenhouse stage and kept moist. They rooted very well and are now growing nicely. Shall pot them off singly.

AMARYLLIS JOHNSONI GRANDIFLORI.—Which flowered in February, gave me ripe seeds the middle of April. These sown now should give me blooming plants three years hence.

FRAGARANT MYRTLE (*Myrtus communis*)—Is a favorite evergreen shrub, which we winter in our windows or cellars. We love it for its fresh and fragrant foliage and starry white flowers. Cuttings of the young wood root freely in moist sand, or sandy soil and a shady place. But note especially that it is with myrtles as with many other young wood cuttings—if you let the cuttings wilt before or after they are put in, it may be a difficult matter to get them to live and root.

GLADIOLUS AND HYACINTHUS CANDICANS.—The seeds of these germinate readily. If you have any, sow them in rows as you would those of onions. The hyacinths will bloom next year, the gladioli the following season; at least, many of them should.

PERENNIAL LARKSPURS—Are now in vigorous growth. If you cut down a few plants when they are half-grown, they will come into good bloom just as those that have not been cut back are going past. And if you cut back the early blooming ones as soon as they have done blooming, they will again bear a few good flowers before winter.

POLYANTHUSES.—These raised from seed sown last summer are now in full bloom. What generous plants they are—so thrifty and so copious! They were wintered in a cold-frame, the same as pansies and violets. They bloom well when a year old, but older plants are not so desirable.

DAISIES.—Double-flowered daisies grow well from seed, but in this way we seldom get good varieties; they are usually only half double. But I have a lot of Longfellow now in bloom, which was raised from seed sown last spring, and some of them have large full-double flowers, well worth growing. A large majority of them, however, are not worth growing. In order to have good daisies, we must perpetuate them by division. Winter them in a cold-frame, or cover them up out-doors.

BLOODROOT.—Although we find it wild in moist or wettish places, it thrives well in the garden under ordinary circumstances, and in April and early May is one of the brightest and choicest flowers we cultivate; it lives along year after year, and increases in bulk. In rockeries, or where it may come up and bloom and remain undisturbed all summer long, it ripens a good deal of seed, which scatter about and produce lots of seedlings the following spring.

SIBERIAN SQUILL.—In the way of blue flowers in early spring, we have nothing to equal these. They are hardy, copious and extremely showy. They ripen lots of seed, which are scattered around and germinate. Among handsome-flowering bulbous plant, it reproduces itself from seed as freely as (if not more than) any other of its kind.

Queens County, N.Y. WM. FALCONER

Abnormal Sleep.

Familiar as is normal sleep, no one can fully explain it. It is, nevertheless, a pleased fact. Though it seems to take one-third from our life, it really prolongs it by the daily renewing of vigor.

Some of the abnormal forms of sleep exhibit strange phenomena. We need not dwell on sleep induced by opiates; the lethargy of apoplexy and, what is doubtless akin to it, the sleep of the drunkard; the coma of Bright's disease and diabetes, and the almost irresistible sleep caused by freezing cold.

The sleep of somnambulism is a very interesting form. The person will get up and go abroad in the darkness and into the most dangerous situations wholly without fear. The power of sight is often greatly exalted, and seems sometimes wholly independent of ordinary vision.

Another form is that of catalepsy. In this there is an entire loss of sensibility and ordinary consciousness. The limbs may be placed in any position, the most grotesque and uncomfortable, and they remain so, as if they were made of wax.

Still another form is that of hypnotism, or mesmerism, induced on susceptible subjects by skilled manipulators. The person becomes insensible to pain, and his will is entirely subject to that of the experimenter. The barest suggestion through any sense is sufficient to put the person under the dominance of the idea suggested.

Akin to artificial hypnotism is a morbid condition into which persons of a nervous organization sometimes fall. The celebrated "Soho Sleeper" would, for many years, fall asleep for a fortnight or more at a time, meanwhile exhibiting more or less of the peculiar characteristics of hypnotism. Many similiar cases might be cited, for hardly a month passes when the newspapers do not tell the wonderful story of some "sleeping girl," who has been living unconscious for weeks; but some of the cases are not only interesting scientifically, but pathetic.

In 1745 the wife of an English colonel apparently died. The husband persistently refused to have her buried and watched over her cold and motionless body for eight days.

Suddenly, on the bells of a church ringing, she started up, saying, "It is the last prayer-bell; it is time to go,"

A lady patient was requesting to have a hot-water bottle put to her feet, saying. "I feel"—when she passed into a cataleptic state, and remained in it three hours. On opening her eyes, she ended her sentence—"a great cold over my whole body."

The Change in the Frog.

Nowhere in the animal kingdom is there so favorable an opportunity for peeping into nature's workshop as in the metamorphoses of the frog. This animal is a worm when it comes from the egg, and remains such the first four days of its life, having neither eyes, nor ears, nostrils nor respiratory organs. It crawls. It breathes through its skin. After awhile a neck is grooved into the flesh. Its soft lips are hardened into a horny beak. The different organs one after another bud out; then a pair of branching gills, and last a long and limber tail. The worm has become a fish. Three or four days more elapse, and the gills sink back into the body, while in their place others come, much more complex, arranged in vascular tufts one hundred and twelve in each. But they, too, have their day, and are absorbed together with their framework of bone and cartilage, to be succeeded by an entirely different breathing apparatus, the initial of a second cartilated group of radical changes. Lungs are developed, the mouth widened, the horny beak converted into rows of teeth, the stomach, the abdomen, the intestines prepared for the reception of animal food in place of vegetable; four limbs, fully equipped with hip and shoulder bones, with nerves and blood vessels, push out through the skin, while the tail, being now supplanted by them as a means of locomotion, is carried away piecemeal by the absorbents, and the animal passes the balance of its days as an air-breathing and flesh-feeding batrachian.

Articles of Faith.

It is said that the prominent members of the Presbyterian Church in England and Scotland have nearly completed the preparation of new "Articles of Faith" to supersede the Westminster Confession. The new "Articles" are 23 in number and are said to be of a less exclusive character than those of the old "Confession" A New York paper gives the following statement of the substance of the new "Articles:"—While they mention the election or choice by God of "a people unto Himself," they do not say that He has made a portion of the human race on purpose to condemn them to everlasting misery. On the contrary, they say that Jesus Christ was sent to be the Saviour of the world. In the terms of salvation they declare, not that some men are born to be damned, but that "God willeth that all men should be saved and come to a knowledge of the truth, and that the gospel of forgiveness and eternal life is freely offered to all men."

George Potts of Head county, Ga., had reason to think that the revenue officers would be glad to find him, and he determined to circumvent them. One morning several months ago his bed was found empty, and pinned to the wall was this note: "When u rede this this I will be ded. Under the river will be my home." His friends searched for him. They found tracks leading to the river and then disappearing. A mile down the stream they got Potts's coat caught by an everhanging branch. They decided that he was dead, and his family mourned duly. Three months later Potts appeared, and said that he wasn't dead: but his friends won't believe him. They say that the original Potts is indeed dead; and now Potts is trying to find proof to show that he is really alive.

Brunswick, Me., is getting ready to celebrate its 150th anniversary, and already stories of the early days of the town are being set afloat. Here's one: Mr. William Walker, of Falmouth, and Miss Sibyl Staples, of Topsham, were to be married. They were on the Topsham side of the river, and on the Brunswick side was the Rev. John Miller, the minister who was to perform the ceremony, and between them rolled the raging waters swollen by the sudden spring thaw. The minister couldn't get to the anxious couple and they couldn't get to him. But he was equal to the emergency. Standing on the edge of the bank, he sent his powerful voice across the stream, and William and Sibyl joined hands and made the proper responses, and were duly pronounced man and wife.

DONE IN A MINUTE.

What is ecomplished Every Sixty Seconds.

"Well, well, don't fret; I'll be there in a minute."

But, my friend, a minute means a good deal, notwithstanding you affect to hold it of no consequence. Did you ever stop to think what may happen in a minute? No. Well, while you are murdering a minute for yourself and one for me, before you get ready to sit down to the business we have in hand, I will amuse you by telling you some things that will happen meantime.

In a minute we shall be whirled around on the outside of the earth by its diurnal motion a distance of thirteen miles. At the same time we shall have gone along with the earth, in its grand journey around the sun, 1080 miles. Pretty quick traveling, you say? Why, that is slow work compared with the rate of travel of that ray of light which just now reflected from that mirror made you wink. A minute ago that ray was 11,160,000 miles away.

In a minute, over all the world, about eighty newborn infants have each raised a wail of protest at the fates for thrusting existence upon them, while as many more human beings, weary with the struggle of life, have opened their lips to utter their last sigh.

In a minute the lowest sound your ear can catch has been made by 990 vibrations, while the highest tone reached you after making 2,226,000 vibrations.

In each minute in Canada and United States, night and day, all the year round, twenty-four barrels of beer have to go down 12,096 throats, and 4830 bushels of grain have come to bin.

The telephone is used 595 times, the telegraph 136 times. Of tobacco, 925 pounds is raised, and part of it has been used in making 6673 cigars, and some more of it has gone up in the smoke of 2292 cigarettes.

But I am afraid that you will forget that we are talking about a minute, sixty seconds of time. No? Well, then, every minute 600 pounds of wool grow in this country, and we have to dig sixty-one tons of anthracite coal, and 200 tons of bituminous coal, while of pig-iron we turn out twelve tons and of steel rails three tons.

In this minute you have kept me waiting fifteen kegs of nails have been made, twelve bales of cotton should have come from the fields and thirty-six bushels of grain gone into 149 gallons of spirits, while $66 in gold should have been dug out of the earth. In the same time the United States Mint turned out gold and silver coin to the value of $121, and forty. two acres of the public domain have been sold or given away.

SUMMER SMILES.

Small comfort—A bady.

A gentleman of color—A painter.

It doesn't take a very long for some men to pull the feathers out of a whisky cocktail.

Some men are good because goodness pays best, and then, again, some are good for nothing.

"Kathleen Mavourneen loans" are those of an uncertain kind, that "may be for years and may be forever."

A girl attened a cooking school and became so infatuated with culinary art that she married a supe.

Charles—"She's pretty, but she doesn't know anything." Evelyn—"Oh, yes she does; she knows she's pretty."

When a burglar breaks into a house he generally steals up stairs and everything else he can lay his hands on.

Soulful Youth (languidly)—"Do you sing "Forever and Forever?" She (practically)—"No, I stop for meals."

"Milke, did you ever catch frogs?" "Yes, sorr." "What did you bait with?" "Bate 'em with a shtick, sorr."

Visitor (to little girl)—"Where are your sisterand brothers, little one?" "I ain't got none. I'm all the family we've got."

Laundry women are the most humble and forgiving beings on earth. The more cuffs you give them the more they will do for you.

The times are so hard that an Irishman says he has parted with all his elegant wardrobe except the armholes of an old wrist coat.

Clara (to Ethel, who is discribing her hairbreadth escape from the bull)—"But he didn't gore you?" "Oh, no, ma chere; he cut by us!"

Mother—"And the serpent, as a punishment for tempting Eve, was made to crawl all the rest of his life." Bobbie—"Well, mamma, how did he get along before?"

Husband—"I tell you, my dear, I don't have any kind of success in business. I'm afraid I have a Nemesis." Wife—"Well, why don't you see a doctor about it?"

Mr. Bill Simmonds—"I wonder ef ghosses ebber gets sick?" Mrs. James Crow—"In course dey gets sick; didn't yer nebber heah of cholera in phantom."

"What does menu mean, my dear?"
"Food for me an' you, 'tis clear."
"What does meander mean? Who knows?"
"When me and her out walking goes."

Customer (to Mr. Isaacstein)—"The coat is about three sizes too big." Mr. Isaacstein (impressively)—"Mine frent, dat coat make you so proud you vill grow into it."

The Cow-Bird.

Our readers have probably heard of the European Cuckoo, and its strange habit of dropping its eggs in the nests of other birds. They would perhaps be interested to know that one of our native American birds has the same peculiarity.

I refer to the Cow bird, (*Molothrus pecoris*) which is found throughout the United States, with the exception of the Pacific coast.

It is sometimes seen in flocks, often in company with the red-winged black bird. At other times it follows cattle, and this is probably the origin of its name.

The cow-bird does not sing, but makes a chuckling sound. It is eight inches long, and, with spread wings, measures twelve inches across. The male is glossy black, except head, neck and breast which are brown. The female is light brown. The eggs are light blue with brown streaks, and they are usually dropped one at a time into the nests of smaller birds, such as sparrows, etc. In New England they frequently choose the nest of the summer yellow bird.

The eggs are about the same size as those laid by the birds that make the nests, and are more quickly hatched. When this occurs, the mother bird leaves the nest to seek food for the young intruder, and the other eggs, which are her own, are left to perish.

If the cow-bird's egg be left in an empty nest, the makers generally abandon it, and build another, but if the nest already contains eggs it is usually allowed to remain.

The yellow bird, however, is not to be so out-witted. She picks a hole in the strange egg, leaves it in the nest, but builds a new floor over it. She sometimes buries her own eggs with that of the cow-bird, and lays others on the floor above.

Sometimes the cow-bird lays another egg, on the upper deck as it were. In that case the yellow bird builds a third story to her nest.

Bravo, little yellow bird.

In the United States in 1886 33 national banks were closed, of which number 24 went into voluntary liquidation, 1 ceased to exist by expiration of charter, and 8 failed. There are 2,868 national banks now existing, the capital stock of which is represented by 7,116,894 shares. Of these only about 10 per cent. are held outside the state in which the bank is located. Since the establishment of the national banking system in 1863, there have been organised 3,580 establishments. Out of these 465 have gone into voluntary liquidation for the purpose of winding up, and 79 for the purpose of reorganisation; 65 are in liquidation by the expiration of their charter, and 112 have been placed in the hands of receivers for the closing up of their affairs.

Mrs. Charles E. Williams of Westfield, Mass., arose in her sleep the other night, went to the window of her room on the second floor, raised it and stepped out. When she struck the area below she awoke, and was considerably frightened, but that was all the harm her fall occasioned.

ANY MAN

Who is **Weak, Nervous, Debilitated,** who in his **Folly** and **Ignorance** has **Trifled** away his **Vigor of Body, Mind** and **Manhood,** causing exhausting drains upon the **Fountains of Life. Headache, Backache,** Dreadful Dreams, **Weakness** of Memory, **Bashfulness** in **Society, Pimples** upon the **Face** and all the **Effects** leading to **Early Decay, Consumption** or **Insanity,** will find in our specific No. 23 a **Positive Cure.** It imparts **Youthful vigor** restores the **Vital Power** in old and young, strengthens and invigorates the **Brain and Nerves,** builds up the muscular system and arouses into action the whole physical energy of the human frame. With our specific No. 23 the most obstinate case can be cured in three months, and recent ones in less than thirty days. Each package contains two weeks treatment. Price $2. Cures Guaranteed. Our specific No. 24 is an infallible **Cure** for all **Private Diseases** no matter of **how long standing.** Sold under our written **Guarantee** to effect a **Cure.** Price $5. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



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Our magnificient preparations are warranted perfectly harmless. We prepare the following colors—the finer shades arise from the hair itself; Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Light Chestnut, Gold Blonde, Ash or Blonde Cendree. Send sample of hair when ordering. Price, $2. per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co.,

TOILET REQUISITES

In ordering please specify which you require we guarantee them to give entire satisfaction. No 8 Imparts to the skin the color and freshness of maidenhood; harmless and cannot be detected. $1.25. No. 9 Removes wrinkles. $2. No. 10 Removes Liver Spots. $1.25. No. 11 Removes Flesh Worms. $1.25. No. 12 Removes Freckles. $1.25. No. 13 Removes Pimples. $1.25. No. 14 Removes Tan. $1.25. No. 15 Removes Moles, $2. No. 16 Removes Pockmarks. $2. No. 17 Removes undue Prespiration. $1.25. No. 18 An absolute unfailing specific for the retention development or restoration of the Hair. $1.25. Toronto Medicine Co.

THE BUST

No. 19 Is a combined internal and external treatment which speedily developes or restores the female bust to the proportions of voluptuous nature. Is entirely harmless and certain in results. Price $3. Toronto Medicine Co. Toronto,

WOMEN'S ILLS

No. 20 A certain cure for Leucorrhœa, or Whites Falling of the Womb, Ulcerations Painful Menstruation, "Bearing down Pains" and all Diseases and Weaknesses peculiar to females. Endorsed by the highest medical authorities as an "unrivalled" remedy. Price $2 per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

FRENCH REGULATION PILLS

Far superior to Ergot. Tansy, Pennyroyal or Oxide. Endorsed by the thousands of ladies who use them MONTHLY. Never fail, Relieve pain, INSURE REGULARITY, Pleasant and Effectual. Price $2 Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

NEURALGIA & RHEUMATISM

Can be cured by using specific No. 22. Its wonderful sale is due to the simple fact that it does all that is claimed for it. Price $1. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

Adulteration of Milk.

There is a statutory standard of milk in New York and some other states. The New York law provides for the confiscation and destruction of milk, if that fluid contains "more than eighty-eight per cent of water or other fluids, or less than twelve per cent of milk solids which shall contain not less than three per cent of fat." Milk not up to this standard is pronounced "adulterated." This adulteration is produced in two or more ways. First, by removing a portion or all of the cream, which is a direct fraud upon the consumer's pocket by depriving him of nourishment for which he has paid, and upon his health if he is living upon a milk diet of a given strength. A second mode of adulteration is by the addition of water, and wich the water, of some substance to restore the color, and remove the "sky blue" appearance, as anatto or rice flour. Chalk has gone into "innocuous desustude." The water adulteration is also a robbery of the consumer, and may be the means of causing sickness by the introduction of disease germs. The source of water supply is rarely regarded by those who mix this fluid with milk, and whatever contamination is in the pump or well is sure to find a new field of harmful operation among the milk consumers.

The New York law is very rigidly enforced in New York city, as milk venders often find to their great detriment. No skim milk is allowed to be sold, and the inspectors make frequent and unexpected raids upon incoming milk trains, upon the supplies of venders, and upon the carts of distributors, and thousands of gallons of condemned milk are annually turned into the gutters. Examination of the customs in regard to milk production, and the marketing of the same, in the milk region from which New York draws its chief supplies, will show that the farmers are not amenable to the charge of adulteration in either of the methods above mentioned. The milk as yielded by the cow is honestly sent to market, and the adulteration occurs in the thousands of petty shops from which the poorer people draw their petty supplies.—*American Agriculturist.*

Young Wife—"Horrors! See here, sir, your dog has run off with a whole sponge cake I left outside to cool." Tramp—"Don't worry, mum. That dog's tougher'n he looks. He kin eat anything.

THE LARGEST SCALE WORKS IN CANADA.

OVER 100 STYLES OF

HAY SCALES,
GRAIN SCALES,
FARM SCALES.
TEA SCALES,
IMPROVED SHOW CASES
MONEY DRAWERS
Meat Choppers



AND BUTCHERS' SUPPLIES

ADDRESS IN FULL, Write for terms.

C. WILSON & SON,
27 ESPLANADE STREET EAST
TORONTO, ONT.

Mention this paper every time you write.

Consumption

that dread terror, a disease so long baffling science and the most skilled physicians, who knew of nothing to arrest, nothing to alleviate, nothing to cure. Now it is no longer an incurable malady even when given up by physicians, health can yet be found in OUR REMEDY, it heals and soothes the membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the ravages of this fell disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it.

CURES GUARANTEED

Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

MEDICATED ELECTRIC BELT



Medicated for all diseases of the blood and nervous system. Ladies' Belt $2 for female complaints it has no equal. Mens' Belt $3, combined Belt and Suspensory $5.

CURES Seminal weakness, errors of youth, lost manhood, nightly emissions, Etc. **The only appliances giving a direct current of Electricity to the parts.** Can be worn night or day without inconvenience. **Hundreds of Testimonials on file** from those cured of female diseases, pains in back and hips, head and limbs, nervous debility, general debility, lumbago, rheumatism, paralysis, neuralgia, sciatica disease of the kidneys, spinal disease, torpid liver, gout, leucorrhœa, catarrh of the bladder sexual exhaustion, seminal emissions, asthma heart disease, dyspepsia, constipation erysipelas, indigestion, impotency,, piles, epilepsy, dumb ague and diabetes. Send stamp for handsomely illustrated book and health journal. Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation and electrical treatment free. Agents wanted everywhere. Pat. Feb. 26th, 1887

Cures Guaranteed
**

STILL THE RUSH CONTINUES.

UNPARALLELED SUCCESS! EVERYBODY THOROUGHLY SATISFIED

THAT

J. C. HERTEL'S, -:- DUTTON,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR CLOTHING.

For the Next 60 Days we will Clear Out our Entire Stock at Very Low Prices to make room for Fall Goods.

A Fine Lot of Midsummer Suitings just to hand, suitable for the hot season.

SEE OUR FANCY SILKS AND WHITE MARSEILLES VESTING.

Latest Novelties in these Goods. This is the time to secure Bargains. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

J. C. Hertel, Merchant Tailor.

DUTTON, JUNE 14, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

C. W. HODDER has put bread down to 4 cents per loaf.

THE carpenter work of J. Marsh's new house is nearly completed.

BOUND TO LEAD.—See J. C. Hertel's big advt in this issue.

PRIVATE funds to loan at 5½ per cent. on good security.—H. CLAY.

WE are not sure just now what date the Salvation Army will have their jubilee.

MRS. H. HOLLINGSHEAD has returned from Brantford where she has been visiting her daughter.

DR. WILCOX, who paid a visit here last year, purposes being here again the fore part of July.

THE work on Walter Fletcher's new house is being pushed ahead. M. Cochrane has the contract.

LIGHTNING struck Arch. McKirdy's barn last week and slivered one of the perline plates somewhat.

THE fences that were out on the street leading to the station have all been moved in on the line.

THE new house that A. W. Bearss is building for Mr. McPherson, near the townline, is ready for the masons.

D. MCKEE has secured a job as head sawyer with McMackon Bros., Highgate. He purposes going next week.

DR. N. WASHINGTON, who has visited Dutton monthly for nearly two years, will not visit here any more at present.

In the case of Bake vs. Cattanach, an action to replevin a horse, the jury gave a verdict for plaintiff with costs of bond.

AGENTS for agricultural implements should place an advt. in the ENTERPRISE and let the community know what implements they handle.

THE Canadian Manufacturer issued as a supplement in its last number a plate of portraits of some of the captains of Canadian industries which is very commendable.

W. F. PHELPS, who spent the winter in California, much to the detriment of his health, has returned to Colorado and is somewhat improved. He is at present with his brother who is engaged in farming.

IT appears that the county judge has been acting in his usual manner of late showing his arbitrariness and has been sat upon by the county council, the warden and the grand jury. We think the sooner all county officers are elected by the people the better for the nation.

FINAL CHANGES.—St. Thomas District: H. T. Crossley and J. E. Hunter left without charge in order to engage in evangelistic work. Central church—J. Whiting in place of J. W. Freeman. Talbotville—E. Kershaw in place of G. H. Thompson. Bismarck—C. T. Scott in place of James Gundy.

READ the mortgage sale advt. in this paper.

L. J. WILLSON, of the Dutton Woolen Mills, has bought over 8,000 pounds of wool this season.

MR. B. SIFTON, of Wallacetown, was united in marriage last week to Miss Backus, of Tyrconnell.

SEVEN flat cars containing fourteen traction engines went west on the M. C. R. one day last week.

O. PHELPS is putting a cellar wall under Mr. Marshman's house on what was known as the Wallace farm.

REV. R. D. HAMILTON will preach his farewell sermon here next Sabbath. He purposes moving to Fingal next week.

JAMES SULLIVAN brought into our sanctum this week a stalk of rye of this year's growth which measures 7 feet 6 inches.

I AM LENDING MONEY AT PRESENT IN LARGE LOANS ON GOOD FARM SECURITY AT 5½ PER CENT.—A. MCCRIMMON, ST. THOMAS.

THE Presbyterian congregation of Dutton held a meeting on Tuesday afternoon and moderated a call to Rev. J. S. Henderson, of Melbourne.

MRS. MCMURCHY, of Thornbury, and Mrs. Thompson, of Collingwood, have been visiting at John A. McKay's. They have gone to Detroit but will return again in a few days.

THE sidewalks on Main street are being generally repaired. Some new walks are being built and new crossings put in. Some of the crossings need repairing, also the sidewalk on Shackleton and other streets.

ARCH. MILLAR, who has lived at John A. McKay's for some years has gone to Detroit to learn the plumbing and gas-fitting business. Succes to you, Archie, but beware of city life.

WE have received a copy of the Calton Eagle, published at Calton, Whitman county, W. T. It is sent out as a sample and boom paper. The paper we think very good, but we do not know about the boom. We think the press has done more for the west than all other factors combined.

THE remains Mrs. James Green, of Dutton, daughter of Mr. Charles Sutton, and formerly a resident of this city, were interred in the St. Thomas cemetery to-day. Deceased, who expired on Wednesday, was in her 19th year, and besides her sorrowing husband leaves the child for whom she gave up her life.—Friday's Journal.

ROBERT HINE'S house was struck by lightning during the storm on Friday of last week. It struck the chimney cutting off a portion of it smoothly. It then passed to the roof, tearing off a number of shingles, and thence down the side into the building, stripping off a quantity of plaster. No one was hurt excepting a daughter of Mr. Hine, who either received a slight shock or was badly frightened. The damage will not likely exceed $10.

A UNION Sabbath school picnic is talked of, which, if carried out, will probably takes place in July.

MESSRS. HUMPIDGE & GRAHAM are shipping staves every week. They have commenced dressing their heading.

PUBLIC schools close the first Friday in July, 6th, and re-open in rural sections the third Monday in August, 20, and in incorporated villages, towns, etc, the last Monday in August, 27th.

JOHN A. MCKAY sold one of his bay team, a four-year-old, a short time ago for $190, and a bay driver recently for $150. He bought a black mare for $105 and sold her in Detroit at a good profit.

WE acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a press badge from the Managing Committee of the St. Thomas Driving Club, whose races come off on the 5th and 6th of July. $1,150 in prizes.

Two dogs were found dead the other morning, one belonging to James Pool and the other to W. S. Jackson. It is supposed they were poisoned. Quite a raid has been made on dogs in the past few months.

THERE is a good chance for some active and trusty men to secure paying work at once by engaging with Jas. E. Whitney, Nurseryman, Rochester, N.Y., to sell his warranted nursery stock. He furnishes outfit free and the work is steady. No experience required.

A YOUNG man, Joseph McIntyre, of Crosswell, Mich., was drowned at that place on Sabbath last. His sister, who has been visiting in this place for some time past, received a message and started on the 6 a.m. express for home on Monday, accompanied by Miss Bella Paterson and M. C. Leitch and wife.

STEAMBOAT EXCURSION TO PORT STANLEY.—On Monday, July 2, a steamboat excursion will be run from Eagle at 8 a.m. to Port Stanley, calling at Tyrconnell at 8:30 and at Port Talbot 9:30. Fare from Eagle, $1; Tyrconnell, 75cts.; Port Talbot, 50cts. Returning will leave Port Stanley at 6 o'clock. John A. Bobier, manager.

THE evangelical meetings which have been carried on in St. Thomas for the past few weeks by Revs. Crossley and Hunter, were closed on Monday. A great work has been done, a large number having been led to see the error of their way and have resolved to flee from the wrath to come. The number who have chosen the better way is 1,155

COUNTERFEIT $5 notes purporting to be the issue of the Bank of British North America, are in circulation. A greenish tinge covers the face of the bogus bill, and it is dated July 5th, 1887, whereas the good ones are dated July 3rd, 1887. The row of fives at the bottom of the good bill has a black ground, with white edge in turning, while the other has a white ground with black spots. Everybody should look out for the counterfeits.

THE Presbyterians have again put their Sabbath school in the afternoon.

A. J. LEITCH went to Michigan on Monday to attend the funeral of the young man McIntyre who was drowned on Sunday.

WE extend our thanks to the Leamington Driving Park Association for press badge. Their big day comes off on the 2nd July.

C. W. ALLEN, of the Dutton Iron Works, placed an Acme engine in the West Lorne cheese factory this week. It gives perfect satisfaction.

CONSTABLE MCRAE arrested Neil Munro on Wednesday on charge of attempted rape on Mrs. John McLean He will probably have an examination before a J. P. in Dutton to-day.

REPORT has reached us that one Goodfellow, of Aylmer, shot himself on Tuesday. The reason assigned is that he was accused of carnally knowing his daughter. The constables went to arrest him and he asked for a minute to bid his family farewell, when he took a revolver and shot himself.

MR. ALEX. MCLEAN, a well-known machine agent of Glencoe, died very suddenly on Thursday at the residence of his brother-in-law, Mr. Peter Campbell, Metcalfe. Mr. McLean drove out to Mr. Campbell's, where he took dinner and appeared to be in good health until 3 p.m. He then commenced vomiting violently and Dr. Walker was summoned but arrived too late to be of any service, as deceased was gasping his last. He was conscious until near the last, and bad his friends goodbye a few minutes before he expired. Mr. McLean was well known in Dunwich, and his many friends will be sorry to learn of his sudden death.

COUNTY COURT.

McIntyre vs. Hockin & Pool.—An action for wrongful dismissal of plaintiff. The jury returned a verdict of $166.17.

Bake vs. Cattanach.—An action to replevin a horse, the jury gave a verdict for plaintiff with costs of bond.

McPherson vs. Thomas and Joseph Harris.—An action for $375, the price of a threshing machine, the judge gave a verdict for plaintiff for full amount.

Rolling vs. M. C. R.—An action for damages to fencing and trees by fire. Verdict for plaintiff for $55.

Queen vs. Coombs.—Arson by setting fire to his house on 30th of May. Discharged.

Queen vs. C. H. Whiting.—It is unnecessary for us to go into the particulars of this case, as they were fully published at the time of Whiting's arrest, and which are of such a nature as to be not very desirable for publication. All lovers of justice will be pleased to hear that this villian is about to receive his just desserts, he having been convicted on one charge of indecent assault and pleading guilty to three other charges. Yesterday morning Judge Hughes sentenced Whiting to 23 months imprisonment and 50 lashes, 25 to be administered one month after imprisonment and 25 one month before his release. Sentence was suspended on the charge of having carnal knowledge with the girl. On Whiting's left arm is a tatooed wreath and the letters "J. E. M.," which shows that he is sailing under a false name.

A DENIAL.

MR. EDITOR,—I see by the papers, and I believe it is circulated pretty freely, that I as prosecutor against Hewitt and Ward gave my consent, or was bought over, to liberate those swindlers. I deny the charge, and am willing to make affidavit before any Justice of the Peace that I was not even approached in way of settlement, but I have no doubt but some boodle must have changed hands when such a case could be withdrawn from court.

JOHN L. PEARCE.

Dutton, June 20, 1888.

MARRIED.

SIFTON—BACKUS.—On June 14, at St. Peter's Church, Tyrconnell, by the Rev. James Chance, Bamlet E. Sifton to Catherine E. Backus,

CAMPBELL—SWISHER.—On June 14, at St. Peter's Church, Tyrconnell, by the Rev. James Chance, James D. Campbell, of Fingal, to Hannah B. Swisher.

A petition has been filed at Osgoode Hall in the Court of Appeal against the return of Mr. Archibald Campbell as M. P. for Kent. The petition is in the usual form, charging bribery personally and by agents.

PERFECT HEALTH

Can only be attained by carefully attending to the laws of nature as expressed in the wants of the system. To do this successfully requires the use of Burdock Blood Bitters occasionaly to secure the regulating and strengthening effect of this splendid medicine.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m.10 16		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney	10 57		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	11 08		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m.9.35	11 24	10 29	1 00
Iona		11 38	....	1 36
Shedden		11 47	....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)		12 10	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m3 00	p.m1 10	5 25
Shedden	3 24	....	6 05
Iona	3 32	....	6 21
Dutton	3 45	1 45	6 45
Bismarck	4 00	....	7 20
Rodney	4 11	2 03	7 40
Ridgetown	4 44	2 36	9 15
Windsor	7 25	4 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3 35 a.m., 615 p.m. 4.55 p.m and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a. m.9 55	p.m.5 40
" Mixed	p.m.3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

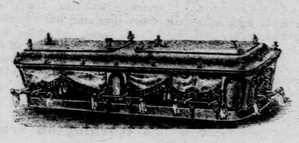
L've St. Thomas	a.m.6.30	p.m.6.00	a.m.10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London	a.m.8.50	p.m.2.10	p.m.7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2.50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

OUTSIDE OF THE "COMBINE."



25 TO 50 PER CENT.

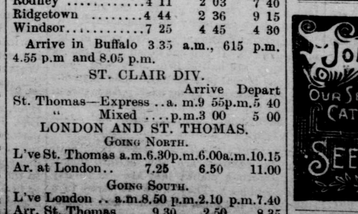
UNDER "COMBINE" PRICES.

A. C. GRAHAM,

UNDERTAKER, - DUTTON.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$2 50	to	2 75
Red Wheat per bush.	90	to	95
Barley	45	to	50
Peas	50	to	60
Oats	45	to	50
Beans		to	1 80
Potatoes per bag	1 00	to	1 50
Green Apples	40	to	60
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 00
Eggs		to	11
Butter	13	to	14
Wool	18	to	21
Dressed Pork		to	6 50



THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

HOW IT WORKS.

The mode of operating of Burdock Blood Bitters is that it works at one and the same time upon the stomach, liver, bowels and blood, to cleanse, regulate and strengthen. Hence its almost universal value in chronic complaints.

W. I. Schultz & Son



UNDERTAKERS!

Wish to announce that they will use their

HEARSE -:- FREE

To those who bury at Cowal, McKillop's or Black's Cemetery.

COFFINS and CASKETS at St. Thomas prices

W. I. SCHULTZ & SON.

Dutton, May 16.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1888. NO. 27.

Professional Cards

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

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M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
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351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Will visit Wallacetown every Tuesday at Ontario House, and Bismarck every Wednesday at Roome's Hotel. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery: Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Dutton every Thursday, at the Nelson House, and Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

A. N. C. BLACK,
Private Banker.
Money Loaned —.*.— Notes Discounted
Drafts issued on all branches of Merchants Bank of Canada.
Money to loan on Real Estate at 6 per cent.

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

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L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
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BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

DR. HODDER'S BURDOCK AND SARSAPARILLA COMPOUND
CURES Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases and all Impurities of the Blood from whatever cause arising.
The Great Spring Medicine
Price 75cts., (with Pills $1)
—TRY—
DR. HODDER'S
LITTLE LIVER PILLS
(very small and easy to take.)
No Griping. No Nausea.
Sold everywhere; price 25cts.
THE UNION MEDICINE CO.,
Proprietors, - Toronto, Ont.

THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

Durham Bull.
THE undersigned has a High Grade Bull which he will keep for service on his place, Lot 8, Concession A, about 1½ miles south-west of Dutton.
T. WOOLDRIDGE.
Dutton, May 17th, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

NEW BAKERY.
The New Bakery, Dutton, is in operation
Next door to the Post Office
Mr. Evans has hired a First-class Baker and will give first-class satisfaction in
Bread, Cakes and All Kinds of Confectionery.
Wedding Cakes made to order.
W. M. EVANS.
Next Door to the Postoffice. May 16.

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888. tf

TO MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Algonac, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Manitou City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Mailed free. Address C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
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Burdock Blood Bitters
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS ETC
WANTED.
Local & Travelling Salesmen
To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones: upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.
Address with references,
MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

To Assist Nature
In restoring diseased or wasted tissue is all that any medicine can do. In pulmonary affections, such as Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption, the mucous membrane first becomes inflamed, then accumulations form in the air-cells of the lungs, followed by tubercles, and, finally, destruction of the tissue. It is plain, therefore, that, until the hacking cough is relieved, the bronchial tubes can have no opportunity to heal. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Soothes and Heals
the inflamed membrane, arrests the wasting process, and leaves no injurious results. This is why it is more highly esteemed than any other pulmonary specific.
L. D. Bixby, of Bartonsville, Vt., writes: "Four years ago I took a severe cold, which was followed by a terrible cough. I was very sick, and confined to my bed about four months. My physician finally said I was in consumption, and that he could not help me. One of my neighbors advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle was able to go out. By the time I had finished the bottle I was well, and have remained so ever since."
Alonzo P. Daggett, of Smyrna Mills, Me., writes: "Six years ago, I was a traveling salesman, and at that time was suffering with
Lung Trouble.
For months I was unable to rest nights. I could seldom lie down, had frequent choking spells, and was often compelled to seek the open air for relief. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which helped me. Its continued use has entirely cured me, and, I believe, saved my life."
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

THE DEAF HEAR.
After eight years suffering from deafness, so bad that I was unable to attend to my business, I was cured by the use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil. With gratitude I make this known for the benefit of others afflicted. Harry Ricardo, Toronto.

Both meadows and pastures require some looking after in the spring. If there be bare or weedy places, throw on a little seed. If the pastures had been seeded last spring and the "catch" was not good, it would be a good plan to again go over the whole, giving seed as would seem to be needed.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla operates radically upon the blood, thoroughly cleansing and invigorating it. As a safe and absolute cure for the various disorders caused by constitutional taint or infection, this remedy has no equal. Take it this month.

The ashes of very old wood do not contain so much potash as ashes of wood of younger growth. Ashes generally pay well on all ordinary crops, but are specially adapted to the wants of fruit trees, grape vines and all kinds of vines, clover and peas.

"The Church of England in Canada" is the title by which the Episcopal church is to be known in this country hencetorth. It was formerly described as the United Church of England and Ireland. But the Montreal Synod has decided that this title is inapplicable, and that the church should be naturalized.

McCOLL'S
Still take the Lead in MACHINE AND BURNING OILS.
THEIR CELEBRATED
LARDINE
Has no rival as a Lubricator. FARMERS, THRESHERS AND MILL MEN all agree there is no
-:- OIL -:-
In the Market to compare with it. Try it and be convinced.
CYLINDER OIL, BOLT-CUTTING OIL, WOOL OIL, AXLE GREASE, HARNESS OIL, ETC., ALWAYS IN STOCK.
McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

Bargains! Bargains!!
GREAT -:- SALE
—OF—
SPRING AND SUMMER
MILLINERY!
FANCY GOODS, ETC.
THE MISSES YATES
OFFER THE WHOLE OF THEIR STOCK AT AND
LESS -:- THAN -:- COST.
Now is the time for CHEAP HATS AND BONNETS. The Stock is all New and Fashionable and will be sold at a Sacrifice in order to make room for extensive Fall Purchases.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

William Paterson, a colored man, who was hanged at Louisville, Ky., was hanging for ten minutes in torture before he died, and four minutes after the drop fell he spoke.

Occasional doses of a good cathartic like Burdock Pills are necessary to keep the blood pure and the body healthy.

The petrified granite trees in the quarry belonging to Ald. Gildersleeve, of Kingston, are attracting a good deal of attention, and both the Dominion and Ontario governments are interested in the discovery.

Low's Sulphur Soap is an elegant toilet article, and cleanses and purifies the skin most effectually.

The Minister of Finance has succeeded in getting the banks at Montreal to take $500,000 of the surplus of the new loan on deposit at 1¼ per cent, leaving 900,000 still on the government's hands.

Begin now, and look occasionally around the trunks of young trees at the surface of and below the ground for the borer. The longer this may be deferred, the more difficult it will become to kill the borer when he shall have effected an entrance.

Geo. M. Pullman, president of the Pullman Palace Car Company Monday concluded the purchase of the entire Baltimore & Ohio sleeping car system, including a contract for the operation of Pullman cars for twenty-five years. The price paid is understood to be about $1,200,000.

Monday afternoon the goods of the Howe Circus Company, which started from St. Thomas recently, were seized by the bailiff in Peterborough on an attachment issued by one of the employees. It seems that their wages have not been paid up for a long while. It is probable the matter will be settled.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company are about to extend their works in Hochelaga, Montreal, by the addition of a large passenger car shop, wood machinery shop, blacksmith and machine shop, and store-room and foundry, the cost to be about $300,000. The new works when completed will give employment to one thousand additional hands. Plans are ready and the works will proceed at once.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

NOT FAR FROM HOME.

KILLED BY SUNSTROKE.—John C. Jackson, bailiff, and well known throughout the western peninsula, died at Chatham on Saturday last from sunstroke. He was about 56 years old.

Joseph Vannorman, aged 92, who had been a resident of Tilsonburg for nearly 60 years, died a few days ago after a short illness. He was one of the oldest Canadians in Western Ontario.

St. Marys has sold the $30,000 5 per cent. Maxwell debentures to Mr. Gillespie, of Hamilton, for $30,000. The money is to be paid on the 1st of July, though the debentures do not begin to draw interest till December 1st.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal.

Benjamin Robinson, of Duart, and Donald G. Leitch, of Ridgetown, were arrested at Thamesville a few days ago and lodged in Chatham jail for two months in default of Scott Act fines inflicted last winter. Jane Pane, some time ago convicted of illegal liquor selling, was on the 5th inst., in default of the fine, arrested and lodged in Chatham jail to serve a two months' term.

There are many indications of worms, but Dr. Low's Worm Syrup meets them in every case successfully.

About 10:30 Friday morning fire was discovered on the roof of Geo. H. Hammond's mammoth new ice house at Waterford. It is supposed that the fire started from a spark from a passing locomotive. Notwithstanding efforts to save the building the fire got beyond control and it was totally destroyed. A number of telegraph poles were burned and wires melted, causing considerable trouble to the M. C. R. The building was 80x140, and was full of ice. It erected last October at a cost of about $8,000. The bill for the lumber was $3,600, and over 12,000 shingles were used in the roof.

A MUCH MARRIED MAN.—Allen Bailey appeared in the dock at the police court on Tuesday, charged with bigamy, says the Chatham Banner. The prisoner is an Englishman, aged 40, and works in the woolen mills. Six years ago he married a Miss Henry, in Chatham, by whom he had two children. Some time ago he left her and went to Missouri where he married another lady. When arraigned he pleaded in extenuation of his conduct that he was a married man before he married Miss Henry, and that his first wife was agreeable to separate and had since married. This leaves him with three living wives. After this statement had been taken down Mr. O'Neil arrived to defend him but could not see what was to be done, the statement being virtually an admission of guilty, and in addition, to the charge of having another wife.

BLACK KNOT.

Black knot is due to a fungus, and the trouble is communicated from one tree to another. If the disease is taken in hand upon its first appearance, when first seen breaking up through the bark, and the branch removed, or, if the branch is large, the affected portion cut entirely away down to sound wood, afterwards washing the wound with a solution of chloride of lime (bleaching powder), it can, if this is persisted in, be subdued. Where the neighborhood is filled with diseased trees it will be of little use to try to cure your own, for your neighbors' trees will continue to infest them or any new ones that may be planted. If all plum growers in the vicinity would agree to cut down and burn every diseased tree, and if the healthy trees remain free from "knot" for a couple of years, it may be safe to plant new trees. The knot often attacks the Morello cherry, and may exist in a locality where there are no plum trees, and when these trees are planted the cherries communicate the disease to them. Thorough cutting, if it takes the whole tree, is the only hope for the present trees; if beyond this, cut down all the diseased trees and do not plant any more plums until the disease appears to be extirpated in the vicinity. It has been stated that yellow plums are less liable to the knot than those with purple fruit, but this is not well established. — American Agriculturist for July.

READ THE NEXT ☞ COLUMN ARTICLE. ☜

One of the most serious hindrances in onion growing is the onion maggot, the larva of a small fly resembling the house fly, but smaller. No positive remedy is known, but it is a common belief among gardners that when the maggot becomes troublesome it is a good plan to change the land, which otherwise would not be done, for, unlike cabbage and many other crops, onions thrive year after year on the same land.

It is always bad policy to crop bearing orchards, and one reason for this is that it generally prevents their pasturing by pigs, which are the best scavengers for destroying wormy fruit, with its contents. The apples in our markets would be fairer if pigs had the range of apple orchards, and the pigs themselves would be more healthful food. If not ringed, pigs will give an orchard all the ploughing it needs, with no danger or injury to tree roots.

THE MONTREAL CONVENTION.

The Dominion Prohibition Convention, to be held at Montreal on July 3rd, 4th and 5th, will be a gathering of remarkable interest. It will be the first national Canadian conference of delegated Prohibitionists. The great meeting in Montreal in 1875, out of which came the Dominion Alliance and the Scott Act, was simply a mass convention of active temperance workers. In the coming meeting every delegate will represent a constituency of Prohibitionists anxiously waiting the decision of their leaders and the call to arms for further conflict.

The convention has been called by the Dominion Alliance, but it will be thoroughly independent when it meets, and will organize and control itself. Every local temperance organization, every lodge, division, council, union, club, church, society, or any such institution is invited to send a delegate for each fifty of its membership, any number not being a complete fifty to count as fifty for the purpose of representation. Every Provincial Temperance organization is invited to send its executive committee or an equal number of representatives. Every Provincial Branch of the Alliance is to send ten, and every County Alliance or Scott Act Association is entitled to five.

The principal railway and steamboat lines are acting very liberally towards the Convention. The Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific Railways and Richelieu Steamboat Company will issue return tickets to Montreal, for single fare, to all persons applying. Tickets will be issued on this plan from Saturday, June 30th, up to Tuesday, July 3rd, and will be good for return passage up to Saturday, July 7th. It will be seen that all who attend the Convention (which will be open to the public), whether delegates or not, may avail themselves of these reduced fares.

The meetings of the Convention proper will be held in the Victoria Rifles Armory on Cathcart street. On Sunday evening, July 1st, there will be held a great Gospel temperance meeting at some central point; on Monday, 2nd, there will be an excursion to Mystic and a Prohibition picnic there; on Tuesday evening, 3rd, a monster Prohibition mass meeting will be held. All these gatherings will be addressed by the foremost moral reform workers of Canada.

Already there is being manifested everywhere a deep interest in this Convention. Its doings and sayings will be carefully studied by the temperance party, the liquor party and the politicians. It will make history. The Prohibitionists are in earnest. The policy they are advocating must speedily receive the careful attention of statesmen and voters. It is being pressed into active politics with a persistence that will not be daunted. It has behind it some of the best brain-power in the land, it has been warmly endorsed by different branches of the Christian church, and it influences the vote of an important and growing section of the electorate. The Montreal meeting will be a gathering of men conscientiously and determinedly in earnest. We trust that in its deliberations wise counsels will prevail, and that its results will be for the welfare of our country and the advancement of temperance, which every friend of humanity desires to promote.

A GOOD OFFER
is made by the proprietors of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, who have long offered to refund every cent expended for that remedy if it fails to give satisfaction on fair trial for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and all painful complaints for which it is recommended.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

WEST LORNE.

Cool weather.

Haying has commenced in this vicinity.

Mr. McLean is putting up an awning over his window.

Our new cheese factory is about completed and ready for use.

Mr. Peter McGregor spent two days in London this week on business.

Fulford, the photographer, is very busy taking pictures. They say he is good.

Mr. J. E. Paterson has secured a situation as butcher at Wallaceburg. Success, James.

Mr. John Chaisley has put up a new verandah over his harness shop. Improvements still go on.

Mr. and Mrs. Beaton left on Monday last for a trip to Scotland for their health. We wish them a pleasant trip.

Mr. Wm. Eackratt has just returned from Hamilton with the good news that he has fallen heir to a large fortune of $10,000. This makes Billy smile.

The Masons of McColl Lodge, No. 386, are going to run a first-class train of coaches on July 6 for the accommodation of everybody wishing to go to Detroit. Grand time expected. The committee will spare no pains to make it a success. Nine hours in the city.

I honestly think, says T. D. English, that a healthy and able-bodied toad of industrious habits will get away with his own weight of insects in twenty-four hours. If you be of an insecticidal turn of mind, turn out by daylight and watch the toads getting breakfast. It is entertaining.

OH, YOU HAVEN'T any kidney disease, eh? But you are from time to time troubled with **Backache, Bladder Troubles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headaches, Nervousness, Indigestion, Numbness, Dizziness, Malaria, Chills and Fever, Ague, Boils, Carbuncles, Abscesses Paralysis, Dyspepia, Impotency, Swollen Ankles**, and your wife has **Female Complaints.** Don't you know that these diseases would almost never prevail if your kidneys were naturally active and kept the blood clean? **WARNER'S SAFE CURE** is the only scientific blood purifier, and that is the reason why it not only cures 93 per cent. of all other diseases which come from unsuspected Kidney disorder. Try it to-day. Delays are very dangerous.

BE ON YOUR GUARD
Against sudden colds, irritating coughs and soreness of the throat. Keep Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand for these prevalent troubles of winter and spring. It is the best safeguard.

Old orchards should be manured and plowed, using lime and ashes.

Currants would give better satisfaction if not so generally slighted. They repay very liberally for pruning, manuring and culture.

Avoid the use of calomel for bilious complaints. Ayer's cathartic Pills, entirely vegetable, have been tested forty years, and are acknowledged to be the best remedy for torpidity of the liver, costiveness and indigestion.

The chief objections to cornmeal as food for pigs, says the Cultivator, are its richness, and secondly its liability to compact in the stomach, so that the saliva and other solvents cannot readily work on it. The food after mastication lies in a heavy mass that only the strongest stomachs can resolve. The cow and sheep remasticate this food, mix more saliva with it, and thus escape much injury. But an over-feeding of corn will put either sheep or cows "off their feet" quicker than almost anything else. The pig has no such recourse. Having his stomach filled with corn, he founders, just as a horse would do under like circumstances.

Luxuriant Hair
Can only be preserved by keeping the scalp clean, cool, and free from dandruff, and the body in a healthful condition. The great popularity of **Ayer's Hair Vigor** is due to the fact that it cleanses the scalp, promotes the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out, and gives it that soft and silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.
Frederick Hardy, of Roxbury, Mass., a gentleman fifty years of age, was fast losing his hair, and what remained was growing gray. After trying various dressings with no effect, he commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "It stopped the falling out," he writes; "and, to my great surprise, converted my white hair (without staining the scalp) to *the same shade of brown* it had when I was 25 years of age."
Ten Years Younger.
Mrs. Mary Montgomery, of Boston, writes: "For years, I was compelled to wear a dress cap to conceal a bald spot on the crown of my head; but now I gladly lay the cap aside, for your Hair Vigor is bringing out a new growth. I could hardly trust my senses when I first found my hair growing; but there it is, and I am delighted. *I look ten years younger.*"
A similar result attended the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor by Mrs. O. O. Prescott, of Charlestown, Mass., Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington, Vt., Mrs. J. J. Burton, of Bangor, Me., and numerous others.
The loss of hair may be owing to impurity of the blood or derangement of the stomach and liver, in which case, a course of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** or of **Ayer's Pills**, in connection with the Vigor, may be necessary to give health and tone to all the functions of the body. At the same time, it cannot be too strongly urged that none of these remedies can do much good without a persevering trial and strict attention to cleanly and temperate habits.
Ayer's Hair Vigor,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

THE THREAD OF LIFE;

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER VII.

FRIENDS IN COUNCIL.

That same night, as the Squire and Mrs. Meysey sat by themselves towards the small hours—after the girls had unanimously evacuated the drawing-room—discussing the affairs of the universe generally, as then and there envisaged, over a glass of claret-cup, the mother looked up at last with a sudden glance into the father's face and said, in a tone half-anxious, half-timid: "Tom, did it happen to strike you this afternoon that that handsome cousin of Elsie Challoner's seemed to take a great fancy to our Winifred?"

The Squire stirred his claret-cup idly with his spoon. "I suppose the fellow has eyes in his head," he answered bluntly. "No man in his senses could ever look at our little Winnie, I should think, Emily, and not fall over his ears in love with her."

Mrs. Meysey waited a minute or two more in silent suspense before she spoke again; then she said once more, very nettatively: "He seems a tolerably nice young man, I think, Tom."

"Oh, he's well enough, I daresay," the Squire admitted grudgingly.

"A barrister, he says. That's a very good profession," Mrs. Meysey went on, still feeling her way by gradual stages.

"Never heard so in my life before," the Squire grunted out. "There are barristers and barristers. He gets no briefs. Lives on literature, by what he tells me: next door to living upon your wits, I call it."

"But I mean, it's a gentleman's profession, anyhow, Tom, the bar."

"Oh, the man's a gentleman, of course, if it comes to that—a perfect gentleman; and an Oxford man, and a person of culture, and all that sort of thing—I don't deny it. He's a very presentable fellow, too, in his own way; and most intelligent: understands the riparian proprietors' question as easy as anything.—You can ask him to dinner whenever you choose, if that's what you're driving at."

Mrs. Meysey called another halt for a few second's before she reopened fire, still more timidly than ever. "Tom, do you know I rather fancy he really likes our Winifred?' she murmured, gasping.

"Of course he likes our Winifred," the Squire repeated, with profound conviction in every tone of his voice. "I should like to know who on earth there is that doesn't like our Winifred! Nothing new in that. I could have told you that myself. Go ahead with it, then.—What next, now, Emily?"

"Well, I think, Tom, if I'm not mistaken, Winifred seemed rather inclined to take a fancy to him too, somehow."

Thomas Wyville Meysey laid down his glass incredulously on the small side-table. He didn't explode, but he hung fire for a moment. "You women are always fancying things," he said at last, with a slight frown. "You think you're so precious quick, you do, at reading other people's faces. I don't deny you often succeed in reading them right. You read mine precious often, I know, when I don't want you to—that I can swear to. But sometimes, Emily, you know you read what isn't in them. That's the way with all decipherers of hieroglyphics. They see a great deal more in things than ever was put there. You remember that time when I met old Hillier down yonder——"

"Yes, yes, I remember," Mrs. Meysey admitted, checking him at the outset with an astute concession. She had cause to remember the facts, indeed, for the Squire reminded her of that one obvious and palpable mistake about the young fox-cubs at least three times a week, the year round, on an average. "I was wrong that time; I know I was, of course. You weren't in the least annoyed with Mr. Hillier. But I think—I don't say I'm sure, observe, dear—but I think Winifred's likely to take a fancy to him—a serious fancy—and he to her—what are you and I to do about it?"

As she spoke, Mrs. Meysey looked hard at the lamp and then at her husband, wondering with what sort of grace he would receive this very revolutionary and upsetting suggestion. For herself—though mothers are hard to please—it may as well be admitted off-hand, she has fallen a ready victim at once to Hugh Massinger's charms and brilliancy and blandishments. Such a nice young man, so handsome and gentlemanly, so adroit in his talk, so admirable in his principles, and though far from rich yet, in his way, distinguished! A better young man, darling Winifred was hardly likely to meet with. But what would dear Tom think about him? she wondered. Dear Tom had such very expansive not to say utopian ideas for Winifred—thought nobody but a Duke or a Prince of the blood half good enough for her: though to be sure, experience would seem to suggest that Dukes and Princes, after all, are only human, and not originally very much better than other people. Whatever superior moral excellence we usually detect in the finished product may no doubt be safely set down in ultimate analysis to the exceptional pains bestowed by society upon their ethical education.

The Squire looked into his claret-cup profoundly for a few seconds before answering as if he expected to find it a perfect Dr. Dee's divining crystal, big with hints as to his daughter's future; and then he burst out abruptly with a grunt; "I suppose we must leave the answering of that question entirely to Winnie."

Mrs. Meysey did not dare to let her internal sigh of relief escape her throat; that would have been too compromising, and would have alarmed dear Tom. So she stifled it quietly. Then dear Tom was not wholly averse, after all, to this young Mr. Massinger. He, too, had fallen a victim to the poet's wiles. That was well; for Mrs. Meysey, with a mother's eye, had read Winifred's heart through and through. But we must not seem to give in too soon. A show of resistance runs in the grain with women. He's got no money," she murmured suggestively.

The Squire flared up. "Money!" he cried, with intinite contempt, "money! money! Who the dickens says anything to me about money? I believe that's all on earth you women think about—Money indeed! Much I care about money, Emily. I daresay the young fellow hasn't got money. What then? Who cares for that? He's got money's worth. He's got brains; he's got principles; he's got the will to work and to get on. He'll be a Judge in time, I don't doubt. If a man like that were to marry our Winifred, with the aid we could give him and the friends we could find him, he ought to rise by quick stages to be—anything you like—Lord Chancellor, or Postmaster-General, or Archbishop of Canterbury, for the matter of that, if your tastes happen to run in that direction."

"He hasn't done much at the bar yet," Mrs. Meysey continued, playing her fish dexterously before landing it.

"Hasn't done much! Of course he hasn't done much! How the dickens could he? Can a man make briefs for himfelf, do you suppose? He's given himself up, he tells me, to earning a livelihood by writing for the papers. He had to do it. It's a pity, upon my word, a clever young fellow like that—he understands the riparian proprietors' question down to the very ground—should be compelled to turn aside from his proper work at the bar to serve tables, so to speak—to gain his daily bread by penny-a-lining. If Winifred were to take a fancy to a young man like that, now"——The Squire paused, and eyed the light through his glass reflectively.

"He's very presentable," Mrs. Meysey went on, re-arranging her work-box, and still angling cleverly for dear Tom's indignation.

"He's a man any woman might be perfectly proud of," the Squire retorted in a thunderous voice, with firm conviction.

Mrs. Meysey followed up her advantage persistently for twenty minutes, insinuating every possible hint against Hugh, and leading the Squire deeper and deeper into a hopeless slough of unqualified commendation. At the end of that time she said quietly: "Then I understand, Tom, that if Winifred and this young Massinger take a fancy to one another, you don't put an absolute veto on the idea of their getting engaged, do you?"

"I only want Winnie to choose for herself," the Squire answered with prompt decision. "Not that I suppose for a moment there's anything in this young fellow's talking a bit to her. Men *will* flirt, and girls *will* let 'em. Getting engaged indeed! You count your chickens before the eggs are laid. A man can't look at a girl nowadays, but you women must take it into your precious heads at once he wants to go straight off to church and marry her. However, for my part, I'm not going to interfere in the matter one way or the other. I'd rather she'd marry the man she loves, and the man who loves her, whenever he turns up, than marry fifty thousand pounds and the best estate of all Suffolk."

Mrs. Meysey had carried her point with honours. "Perhaps you're right, dear," she said diplomatically, as who should yield to superior wisdom. It was her policy not to appear too eager.

"Perhaps I'm right!" the Squire echoed, half in complacency and half in anger. "Of course I'm right. I know I'm right, Emily. Why, I was reading in a book the other day a most splendid appeal from some philosophic writer or other about making fewer marriages in future to please Mamma, and more to suit the tastes of the parties concerned, and subserve the good of coming generations. I think it was an article in one of the magazines. It's the right way, I'm sure of that; and in Winifred's case I mean to stick to it."

So, from that day forth, if it was Hugh Massinger's intention or desire to prosecute his projected military operations against Winnifred Meysey's hand and heart, he found at least a benevolent neutral in the old Squire, and a secret, silent, but none the less domestic ally in Mrs. Meysey. It is not often that a penniless suitor thus enlists the sympathies of the parental authorities, who ought by precedent to form the central portion of the defensive forces, on his own side in such an aggressive enterprise. But with Hugh Massinger, nobody ever even noticed it as a singular exception. He was so clever, so handsome, so full of promise, so courteous and courtly in his demeanour to young and old, so rich in future hopes and ambitions, that not the Squire alone, but everybody else who came in contact with his easy smile, accepted him beforehand as almost already a Lord Chancellor, or a Poet Laureate, or an Archbishop of Canterbury, according as he might choose to direct his talents into this channel or that; and failed to be surprised that the Meyseys or anybody else on earth should accept him with effusion as a favoured postulant for the hand of their only daughter and heiress. There are a few such universal favorites here and there in the world: whenever you meet one, smile with the rest, but remember that his recipe is a simple one—Humbug.

Hugh stopped for two months or more at Whitestrand, and during all that time he saw much both of Elsie and of Winifred. The Meyseys introduced him with cordial pleasure to all the melancholy gaieties of the sleepy little peninsula. He duly attended with them the somnolent garden-parties on the smooth lawns of neighboring Squires: the monotonous picnics up the tidal stream of the meandering Char: the heavy dinners at every local rector's and Vicar's and resident baronet's; with all the other deadalive entertainments of the dullest and most stick-in-the-mud corner of all England. The London poet enlivened them all, however, with his never-failing flow of languid humor, and his slow, drawled-out readiness of Pall Mall repartee. It was a comfort to him, indeed, to get among these unspoiled and unsophisticated children of nature; he could palm off upon them as original the last good thing of that fellow Hatherley's from the smoking-room of the Cheyne Row Club, or fire back upon them, undetected, dim reminiscences of pungent chaff overneard in brilliant West-end drawing-rooms. And then, there were Elsie and Winifred to amuse him; and Hugh, luxurious, easy-going epicurean philosopher that he was, took no trouble to decide in his own mind even what might be his ultimate intentions towards either fair lady, satisfied only, as he phrased it to his inner self, to take the goods the gods provided him for the passing moment, and to keep them both well in hand together. "How happy could I be with either," sings Captain Macheath in the oft-quoted couplet, "were t'other dear charmer away." Hugh took a still more lenient view of his personal responsibilities than the happy-go-lucky knight of the highway; he was quite content to be blest, while he could, with both at once, asking no questions, for conscience' sake, of his own final disposition, marital or otherwise, towards one or the other, but leaving the problem of his matrimonial arrangements for fate, or chance, to settle in its own good fashion.

It was just a week after his arrival at Whitestrand that he went up one morning early to the Hall. Elsie and Winifred were seated together on a rug under the big tree, engaged in reading one novel between them.

"You must wish Winifred many happy returns of the day," Elsie called out gaily, looking up from her book as Hugh approached them. "It's her birthday, Hugh; and just see what a lovely, delightful present Mr. Meysey's given her!"

Winifred held out the present at arm's length for his admiration. It was a pretty little watch, in gold and enamel, with her initials engraved on the back on a broad shield. "It's just a beauty! I should love one like it myself!" Elsie cried enthusiastically. "Did you ever see such a dear little thing? It's keyless too, and so exquisitely finished. It really makes me feel quite ashamed of my own poor old battered silver one."

Hugh took the watch and examined it carefully. He noted the maker's name upon the dial, and opening the back, made a mental memorandum of the number. A sudden thought had flashed across him at the moment. He waited only a few minutes at the Hall, and then asked the two girls if they could walk down into the village with him. He had a telegram to send off, he said, which he had only just that moment remembered. Would they mind stepping over with him as far as the post-office?

They strolled together into the sleepy High Street. At the office, Huge wrote and sent off his telegram. It was addressed to a well-known firm of watchmakers in Ludgate Hill. "Could you send me by to-morrow evening's post, to address as below, a lady's gold and enamal watch, with initials "E. C., from H. M." engraved on shield on back, but in every other respect precisely similar to No. 2479 just supplied to Mr. Meysey, of Whitestrand Hall? If so, telegraph back cash-price at once, and cheque for amount shall be sent immediately. Reply paid. Hugh Massinger, *Fisherman's Rest*, Whitestrand, Suffolk."

Before lunch-time, the reply had duly arrived: "Watch shall be sent on receipt of cheque. Price twenty-five guineas." So far, good. It was a fair amount for a journeyman journalist to pay for a present; but, as Hugh shrewdly reflected, it would kill two birds with one stone. Day after to-morrow was Elsie's birthday. The watch would give Elsie pleasure; and Hugh, to do him justice, thoroughly loved giving pleasure to anybody, especially a pretty girl, and above all Elsie. But it could also do him no harm in the Meyseys' eyes to see that, journeyman journalist as he was, he was earning enough to afford to throw away twenty-five guineas on a mere present to a governess-cousin. There is a time for economy, and there is a time for lavishness. The present moment clearly came under the latter category.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SHERIDAN'S FIRST VICTORY

"The Boy is Father to the Man"—An "Unconditional Surrender" for the Time Being.

The Sheridan story runs thus: The Irish schoolmaster, Patrick McManly, was one of the sort who believed that the intelligence, morality, and future happiness of the scholars depended upon a liberal use of the birch. —On a very cold morning of 1842 or 43 two scholars reaching the school house a little ahead of the time, crawled in through a window and got warm. Being full of fun and seeing a bucket of ice water, they fastened it over the door so that on its opening the water would come down. They then retreated to a neighboring hay-mow to watch the result.

Teacher Patrick soon came along rubbing his hands vigorously to keep them warm, hurriedly turned the key and entered, and received the full dose, which heated instead of cooling his blood. He looked all around, inside and out, but there was never a boy anywhere to be seen to vent his wrath upon. So arming himself with a six-foot hickory twig, and stirring up the fire, he sat down to dry, fully determined to flog the first boy that entered. Unfortunately a little fellow soon came, and his hand was was scarcely on the latch when Patrick seized him by the collar, and shook him fiercely, "to shake the truth out of ye," he said. The astonished looks, and more astonishing yells, convinced Patrick that the boy was innocent. The next and the next and the next boy went through the same operation. Finally when all the school had been throttled and shaken into their seats, the two real culprits left the hay mow, entered the school, got their shaking and went to work.

It so happened that Phil Sheridan was very late that morning, and as each previous comer had proved his innocence, the presumption against the last one was very strong. When Phil opened the door Patrick made a dive for him, but Phil dodged and commenced his first "strategic retreat." Patrick, believing this a proof of guilt, pursued. Away went Phil up the street, and away went the teacher after him, bareheaded, stick in hand, with the whole school bringing up the rear, all on a run. Phil lost a little on the home stretch, and his pursuer was too close for him to shut the gate, as he broke into the back yard. But here he got a "reinforcement" in his pet Newfoundland dog, who instantly attacked Patrick on "flank and rear," as his master did in after years when driving Early from the Shenandoah valley. Patrick mounted the fence, the dog snapped at his heels, and he found it necessary to climb an apple tree, where he found himself out of breath, out of patience and very completely "outflanked."

"Take away yer divilish dog, Phil," says he, "or I'll bate the life out of ye." "Like to see you," says Phil; "watch him, Rover." And then he threw an old piece of carpet under the tree and bid the dog "watch" it. The dog laid down on it, and Phil mounted the fence, where he sat contemplative, with his chin in his hands and his elbows on his knees.—"What do you want to kik me for?" asked Pat.—"What did ye throw water on me for?" said Pat.—"I didn't throw any water on you."—"You did, though, bekase none of the ither boys did, and I'll punish ye to death entirely, if ye don't let me down."—He started down, but Rover went for him. Retreating up the tree, he called loudly for Phil's father.

The noise soon brought out Mr. Sheridan. The teacher up the tree, the dog growling at him, Phil on the fence, and the whole school standing around, was too funny a scene not to require an explanation.—"What are you doing up the apple tree, Mr. McManly?" he asked.

"Ah, that divilish boy of yours, Misther Sheridan, will be the death of me yet. It's all his doin's, sir. He poured a whole buckетful of water on me this mornin,' and when I wanted to give him a dacent reprimand he ran away, and for the sake of the discipline of the school, I went to catch him, and he got that big baste of a dog after me, so I had to climb this tree to defind meself."

"I didn't throw any water at all," said Phil. "All I know about it is, that he went to whipping me this morning before I got in." The old gentleman, rather enjoying the fun, and not certain whether his boy ought to be whipped without reason, suggested to let the case await further inquiry. —"Let 'im go without a floggin', Misther Sheridan? Shure, it'll ruin the school to do that now; just look at 'em, will ye, how they're all laughing at me." The old gentleman called the dog, but he looked at Phil and wouldn't stir. "Take away the divilish dog, or I'll bate the life out of both of ye intirely," said Patrick.

"Better come down nrst," Phil suggested; "watch him, Rover." Finally relenting, he said after a pause, "If you won't whip me I'll call him off. He won't go for father's calling all day, because he sees you're imposing on me.—Patrick argued and protested, but it wouldn't do. Phil's terms then were, as in after years, unconditional surrender." The longer Patrick talked, after the hot race, the douse of cold water, and the frosty January morning, the more hopeless his case became, especially when Phil intimated intention to demand on the spot exemption from all future flogging.—Finally Patrick said: "I'll tell you what, Phil. If you'll jest call off that baste, I'll not bate you this time, indade I won't."—"Why didn't you say so at first?" said Phil, and then he called Rover away.

This is believed to be the *first* surrender to Sheridan, though not the last by any means.—Phil said, however, that the teacher kept his word in that affair, bnt that he put two floggings into every one that he afterward administered for new offenses.

Won by a Neck—and a Box on the Ear.

About twenty-five years ago a Yorkshire gentleman owned a very promising two-year-old colt. On the day he was to make his debut the jockey engaged was unable to ride. The old trainer picked out a promising stable lad who could ride the weight and promised him five sovereigns if he won. The saddle, bridle, whip and boy barely turned the scales; in fact there was not half an ounce to spare. It being the boy's first race in public he felt anxious and nervous. The result, however, confirmed the trainer's good judgment. The boy rode a brilliant finish and beat the favorite by a neck, On returning to the paddock he was congratulated by the trainer and the owner promised him that he should do his riding for the future. The boy was elated and overjoyed at this. Catching up his saddle, bridle and whip, he went smiling and laughing into the weighing room along with the trainer. And to their dismay he was unable to pull down the the scales. The old trainer took in the situation at a glance and said to the weighmaster: "Excuse me a second." He caught hold of the boy, kicked him round the weighing-room and boxed his ears soundly, saying: "You young scoundrel, you have sold the race; never come round the stables again." He dumped him again into the scales, the boy crying as though his heart would break. The saddle, bridle and whip was pitched on his lap, and strange to say he pulled down the scales, with a trifle to spare. The incident was related to the officials, and the race was saved by the old trainer's presence of mind.

The boy became a celebrated jockey and enjoyed the confidence of his trainer and master for many years. There was a good deal of discussion at the time amongst medical men and others as to how the boy's state of mind affected his bodily weight. The colt won by a neck. The boy nearly lost by an ounce—and the trainer snatched it by a box on the ear.

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NOTES ON CURRENT TOPICS.

Travellers who feel disposed to treat railway officials must in future treat only with courtesy. The penalty for giving them liquor while on duty is a fine of $50 with imprisonment for a month at hard labour.

The State of Mississippi is rejoicing because some residents of Dakota, driven away by the blizzards, have gone south to try farming. It is said that the fleeing farmers all tell the same story—the blizzard has been too much for them.

New York Tribune: The English Government never abandons its colonists when their commercial interests are at stake. It protects them, makes their interests its own, and devotes all the energies and the finesse of its diplomacy to their service.

Christian World: "Toronto is a city containing a population of 140,000, and yet they have neither Sunday horse-cars nor a single Sunday newspaper, and it is reported that in spite of the prophecies of ill, the city is prospering as never it prospered before. We hope some of that kind of leaven will be imported into the States.

Buffalo, being a much more populous city than Toronto, has suffered to a greater degree from the evils of grade railway crossings. It is stated that at least a life a day is lost on these crossings, and it is no wonder that the people of Buffalo have, during the past twelve months, persistently and vigorously agitated for the removal of so great an evil.

London is not to have a free library, the electors having voted by a large majority against it. It is satisfactory to learn that the oppositian to the enterprise was based solely upon the conditions attaching to it. The Library Board wished the city to buy a lot of old books and to take possession of an unsuitable building, and to this the people were advised not to consent.

A new thing in the way of subsidies is proposed in Quebec. On the plea that in a cold country like this some kind of stimulant is necessary, and on the assumption that if people drink good Canadian wine drunkenness will be decreased, a wine-making firm is asking for a bonus from the provinces. Of course if we bonus railway companies and manufacturers, why not wine producers?

Southern prejudices against the Negro race are evidently being softened by time. The latest evidence of this fact is found in the appointment of fifteen Negroes to positions on the police force of New Orleans. The city council for three weeks refused to confirm the nominations of the colored men, but finally they gave way to the pressure of public opinion.

Disasters are not always without redeeming features. The Baptist church in Charlottetown, P. E. I., was burned down and it is related that "the Roman Catholics were among the first to offer their afflicted fellow-citizens the use of their hall in which to bold their services, and are not at all backward about tendering donations of money to the building fund." Here is a case in which trouble has produced sympathy, toleration and friendship.

Spontaneous combustion having brought to ruin several buildings in the neighbourhood of Fredericton, N. B., the populace has arrived at the conclusion that the spirits of departed enemies are at the bottom of the disasters. Unfortunately punishment for arson does not lie in these cases, nor were such punishment possible would the insurance companies prosecute, for it happens in every instance that an uninsured building has been burned. The series of calamities certainly forms an argument in favour of insurance.

Though thoroughbred cattle may be imported free of duty into the United States the American Customs authorities have levied duties upon animals sent there by Canadians for sale at auction. Through the intervention of Sir Charles Tupper cattle of this kind, whether already sold or consigned to be sold at auction, may now pass the frontier without paying toll. Sir Charles deserves credit for the part he took in securing the removal of the tax.

It has always been a source of wonder to Canadians that mob law is so constantly resorted to in the United States. It appears in comprehensible to us that in a country where there are regularly organized courts of justice so many lynching outrages should occur, and that no serious attempt should ever be made to punish the perpetrators. It does not require any great capacity for moral reasoning to come to the conclusion that a number of men who, taking for granted the guilt of a person suspected of crime, proceed to constitute themselves jury, judges and executioners are themselves guilty of murder.

The boating season has been opened in earnest, and with it have come the dangers which beset pleasure-seekers on the water. Last year several calamities occurred, bringing sorrow into formerly happy family circles, and it is only truth to say that some of these resulted from inexperience in the apparently easily acquired arts of sailing and rowing. The trouble in past years, and it may be repeated this year, has been that people who do not know how to manage a boat are too ready to trust their lives to one.

The United States fishery experts have made one attempt to transplant the lobster from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, but they have failed owing to the circumstance that the crustacean has not been able to stand the long overland journey. A second attempt is to be made, and the Canadian Government is about to make an experiment in the same direction with a view to giving the British Columbians fresh instead of canned lobsters. It is rather strange that the lobster, so popular in the East, is not to be found in the Pacific; but probably the explanation is to be found in the circumstance that lobsters had contracted the absurd habit of walking backwards.

The War Scare.

LONDON, June 18.—The fading hopes of the warmongers now centre in Turkey as a last resort. Russia has, like a polite tailor, sent a note stating that she has been very patient, that she is pressed for money herself, and that Turkey has not kept her promise. She is earnestly requested, therefore, to send forthwith £700,000 Turkish, representing two delinquent annual instalments of the thirty-two million war idemnity agreed upon by the treaty of 1879. The Sultan not only has no money, but has a Finance Minister who just now is accused by the Vienna correspondents of amassing £300,000 by methods which would affront the sensitive feelings of a pawn broker. If Russia is ruthless in her demand she will proceed to scissor off a slice of Turkey's territory. England agreed at the Cyprus convention to protect Turkey's Asian frontier, and she must do it.

Moreover, English diplomatic circles are not a little ill at ease over Russian railway building, and if there is to be trouble they would prefer to have it come this year. With a Unionist majority in Parliament and the railway through the Caucasus yet in complete, making the Black Sea still a commercial and strategic necessity, is perhaps one reason why Lord Knutsford is laboring so hard to fix up the trouble concerning a Chinese invasion of Australia and a British invasion of Thibet.

"She's Much Older Than Her Husband."

We heard a young girl make the above remark the other day about a lady with whom we are slightly acquainted. It was not true, yet the lady in question actually does look five years older than her husband, although she is really several years his junior. She is prematurely aged, and functional derangement is the cause. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription would cure her, and should be recommended to her, and to all others who are in the same condition. If the reader of this chances to be a similar sufferer, let her get the "Prescription." It will bring back her lost beauty, and, better still, it will remove all those distressing symptoms which have made life a burden to her so long. Money refunded if it don't give satisfaction. See guarantee printed on bottle wrapper.

$500 Not Called For.

It seems strange that it is necessary to persuade men that you can cure their diseases by offering a premium to the man who fails to receive benefit. And yet Dr. Sage undoubtedly cured thousands of cases of obstinate catarrh with his "Catarrh Remedy," who would never have applied to him, if it had not been for his offer of the above sum for an incurable case. Who is the next bidder for cure or cash?

Work has been started on the extension of the Manitoba and North-Western railroad.

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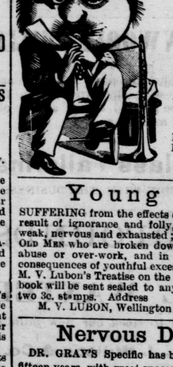
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THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

Track-laying on the Red River Valley railroad will be begun next Monday, and will proceed at the rate of a mile and a half a day.

The Congregational Union of Ontario and Quebec has closed its annual meeting in Montreal, and adjourned to meet next year in Brantford.

The Montreal Conference unanimously adopted an address to the new Governor-General, and appointed a committee to present it to his Excellency.

Three proposals for constructing the railway between Winnipeg and Portage la Prairie have been received by the Manitoba Government, and work is expected to be soon begun.

Wentworth County Council on Saturday decided to submit a by-law to the electors to raise funds to buy the toll roads from the companies. The sum required is about $180,000.

Generous contributions of money, food and clothing are being received by the Hull fire relief committee. Lord Stanley, on hearing of the disaster, at once contributed $150 to the relief fund.

A sea serpent of alarming proportions is said to have been discovered by a yachting party on Sunday in the channel between Wolfe and Simcoe islands, to the great terror of the residents, who are afraid to go near the water.

An indictment under the provisions of the Bucket Shop bill against two Montreal brokers, not members of the Stock-Exchange, has been signed by the Attorney-General and will be laid before the grand jury next week.

There was a brilliant gathering at the buildings of Education Department, Toronto, Monday night, when medals and prizes were presented to the successful students in drawing at the various art schools, mechanics' institutes, etc., throughout the province.

Through a freight train on the C. P. R. colliding with some cattle that had strayed on the track between Myrtle and Claremont Sunday night, twelve cars were derailed and badly wrecked and a considerable portion of the track torn up.

Important historical documents, comprising General Montcalm's diary, correspondence, etc., during the campaign of the French army in Canada up to the capitulation, have been presented by a lineal descendant of the Marquis de Levis to the Quebec Government, who will have them printed and published.

Mrs. Susan M. McMaster, widow of Senator McMaster, has given the house and premises at No. 34 Bloor street east Toronto, valued at $80,000 for the purpose of an institution to be known as the "Moulton Ladies' College," so called after Mrs. McMaster's maiden name. Mrs. McMaster offers to fit up the interior of the building, making all necessary changes, the only stipulation made being that the college shall run in connection with the McMaster University, and that that institution furnish four professors for the new college.

AMERICAN.

California papers are boasting of strawberries eight and nine inches in circumference.

Myriads of grasshoppers, of the true Rocky Mountain variety, have appeared in Otter Tail County, Minnesota.

During the Presidential campaign in the United States red roses will be worn by the Democrats, while Republicans will assume the white rose as an emblem.

A South Carolina newspaper says that there is an old negro in Jonesboro who has been married nine times and has had 117 children.

Locusts in large quantities are being found in some sections of central Illinois. It is thought they are the "seventeen year" species.

Mr. Dingley's resolution calling for information regarding alleged discrimination in tolls against United States vessels passing through the Welland canal was adopted by the House.

Bill Nye says:—We have people enough who know how to reform the world but those who are willing to take off their coats and attend to it personally are absent without leave.

Last week 12,000 crates of choice Southern fruits and vegetables were deliberately dumped into the Atlantic Ocean just outside Sandy Hook, in order to keep up current prices in New York.

"Lintown," an abandoned plantation of some 24,000 acres, lying about twelve miles from Albany, La., is now utilised as a range for almost countless flocks of sheep, whose owners are just now busy sheep shearing.

Henry Cary, of Key West, Fla., has a novel-shaped potato. Standing at a distance of six or seven feet one could not tell it from a wild duck which had been deprived of its body feathers, and to make the delusion more perfect he had inserted a few tail feathers.

The Prohibition National Convention finished its work at Indianapolis, May 31, and adjourned *sine die*. The presidential nomination was by acclamation to Gen. Clinton B. Fisk of New Jersey. For a vice presidency John A. Brooks, of Missouri, was nominated.

Many of the leading delegates to the annual convention of the Millers' National Association of the United States, which was opened the other day in Buffalo, express strong and decided opinions in favour of reciprocal trade with Canada. Mr. Prime, of Illinois, read an exhaustive report or the crop prospects, in which he predicted a total shortage this year of 75,000,000 bushels of wheat.

The Erie Canal promises a prosperous season. Its opening was delayed until May 15, in order to finish the enlargement of the locks. This improvement was only authorized by the legislature the past winter, but will greatly increase the working capacity of the canal. The state of New York has since 1882 maintained this as a free-waterway, the people voting by an enormous majority to discontinue tolls. The canal has long ago paid all the expense of its construction, and is now kept up as a check upon railroad extortion.

FOREIGN.

Mrs. Hastings, missionary in Ceylon, is a sister of President Cleveland.

Lord Lansdowne took his seat in the House of Lords Friday night.

A quantity of jewelry has been stolen from the Duchess of Edinburgh.

Dom Pedro, the Emperor of Brazil, is rapidly recovering.

The circulation of foreign coin will shortly be prohibited throughout the German Empire.

The American Exchange in Europe has been ordered into liquidation by the Court in England.

France gives the least to charity of any civilized nation, and, consequently, she has the fewest tramps and beggars.

The German Government have for the present abandoned their intention of increasing the duties on Russian grain.

In a town of Pataz Department of La Libertad, Peru, a woman accused of being a witch, was publicly burned alive by the people.

Sergeant McGowan, of the Royal Irish Constabulary, was murdered on Friday by Constable Simpson, who subsequently committed suicide.

In Committee of Supply, Mr. Robertson, Liberal member for Dundee, will move to disallow the salary of the Duke of Cambridge as Commander-in-Chief of the Imperial Army.

It comes to light that while Patti was in Buenos Ayres a plot existed to kidnap and hold her for ransom, which was frustrated by the constant attendance of detectives on the divine songstress.

The degree of LL. D. was conferred on Saturday by Cambridge University upon Prince Albert Victor of Wales, Lord Salisbury. Lord Rosebery, Lord Randolph Churchill and Right Hon. Messrs. Goschen and Balfour.

There are about thirty grand dukes in Russia, all of them being near relatives of the Czar. Each receives from the State an annual pension amounting to $80,000, and the majority of them have large private fortunes besides.

The Russian press declares that the new trans-Caspain railway is not intended for means for the conquest of India, but should be taken as an evidence of the czar's solicitude for the welfare of the people of central Asia.

Lord Hartington has written a letter on the Local Government bill, in which he says that the licensing clauses are not vital to the bill, and that the dissidents are not compelled to support them as essential to the existence of the Government.

Russia has sent a pressing note to Turkey asking for £700,000, representing two delinquent annual instalments of the war indemnity of 1879, and as Turkey has no money and Russia may insist upon an equivolent in territory, trouble is feared.

The first State ball of the season, at which the guests were received by the Prince and Princess of Wales, in the absence of the Queen, was a very brilliant function. Lady Lansdowne was quite noticeable amid a magnificently dressed crowd, by the richness and originality of her costume.

A law has been passed in Waldeck, Germany, forbidding the granting of a marriage license to a person addicted to the liquor habit. The Austrian Government had introduced into the Reichsrath a strong measure for the prevention of drunenness. The reason alleged is the alarming deterioration in the physique of young men enrolled for military service.

Death of Actors on the Stage in Dying Scenes.

The death of the actor Frederick Baker on the stage at Melbourne has made a great sensation in that city. The fact that he was playing the part of Mephistopheles in "Faust" no doubt heightened the melodramatic effect of it on the beholders, and it was also probably the first time a similar catastrophe has taken place in Australia. Death on the stage, however, is not a very uncommon occurrence and when we consider the highly-wrought condition of an actor's nerves, and the exciting nature of his occupation, it seems strange that it should not be more frequent. How many of us, who pursue other callings, are told by the doctors that "all violent emotion and exercise should be avoided," and that getting into a passion, or running "to catch a train," are equally deleterious! and what are these excitements compared with the feelings of an actor who identifies himself with his part? The curious coincidences, as they are called, in the fitness of the words of the drama spoken by the dying man, are merely instances of cause and affect—their peculiar appropriateness to his situation no doubt brings to a head, as it were, the catastrophe that was impending, and which would have happened in any case. Otherwise it is difficult to explain why, in so many instances, the fatal seizure should take place at so apt a moment. The best known case is that of John Palmer, who died in 1798 at Liverpool while performing as "The Stranger," and in the very act of saying.

"There is another and a better world."

In this instance there were predisposing causes, for on that day the actor had received the news of the death of his favourite son.

Mr. Bond, an amateur, met the same sudden fate as Lusignan in Voltaire's "Zara. His emotion at the discovery of his daughter is described as "excesive" and "prodigious," and the house "rang with applause," we are told, at the fainting fit from which he never rescovered. Mr Paterson, at Norwich, as the Duke in "Measure for Measure," expired in the act of saying—

Reason thus with life—
If I do lose thee, I do lose a thing
That none but fools would keep.

And at Leeds in 1817 Mr. Cumming, in "Jane Shore," fell dead upon the stage just after he had pronounced the benediction—

Be witness for me, ye celestial hosts,
Such mercy and such pardon as my soul
Accords to thee, and begs of Heaven to show thee,
May such befall me at my latest hour.

What seems curious in this last case, and sheds some light upon a recent controversy, the actor had played Dumont for half a century, and yet, as it would appear, still experienced the emotions proper to the part in only too great intensity.

The Druggist's Coloured Jars.

While a reporter was talking with a druggist the other evening a little fellow, clad in a blue suit, entered and bought a postage stamp. After getting the stamp he said—"Say, mister, what do you put in them big jars in the window?" "Colored water," replied the druggist, smiling, and when the little fellow had gone he added—"Every now and then some little child asks us about those globes." "Well, I am curious myself. What is the full receipt?" said the reporter. "Those used by the better class of druggists," replied the druggist," "are, in reality, composed of mixtures of chemicals. Some use bottles of coloured glass filled with water, but these do not reflect the light from the gas jets as the chemicals do. For red, the most common of all, we mix iodine and iodide of potassium with water. Some add alcohol to prevent freezing. Blue is formed by a mixture of sulphate of copper, commonly called blue vitriol, and water of ammonia. Plain bi-chromate of potash in water forms the yellow colouring, and green is made by a mixture of the blue and yellow, or else from nickel dissolved in nitric acid. A pretty crimson colour may be made by combining alkanet root and oil of turpentine, and lilac is the result of a mixture of crude oxide of cobalt and nitric acid. Royal purple, one of the window colours, is made by dissolving logwood or cochineal in ammonia or sulphate of indigo. Pink is nitrate of cobalt and sesquicarbonate of ammonia, and amber is formed of one part of dragon's blood and four oil of vitriol, filtered and mixed with water. Of course, all sorts of combinations of these colors may be made, and other shades produced, but those which I have named are the principal ones in use. The first thing a druggist does on starting in business is to buy the chemicals needed for his bottles. They are an important item in the equipment of his store."

Atmospheric Strata.

The tendency of the air to form strata of different density and of different temperature is often indicated by a column of smoke rising through the still morning air to a certain height, and then spreading out as a cloud. Naturally the warmer air, being the lighter, will be above the heavier cold air; but as the atmosphere gets all its heat from the surface of the earth, the warmed air is at first beneath.

It takes more force to break up these layers of air and start currents of circulation than is popularly supposed. This will be discovered by those who have occasion to be abroad on country roads in the early morning. Driving into a thick wood, or even under the lee of woodland, they will, on a chilly August morning, suddenly come into a warm streak clearly left over from the heat of the day before. It does not rise and give place to the colder air, though it is sensibly lighter.

Some observations made on the east coast of Greenland by the German Arctic Expedition, in February of 1870, yielded most interesting results. The first report is from an elevation of nine hundred and eighteen feet. At that height the temperature was a fraction more than twenty-five degrees below zero, while, at the level of the sea close by, the thermometer indicated at the same time a temperature of about twenty-eight and one-half degrees above zero.

Here was a difference of almost fifty-four degrees within less than a thousand feet elevation, and the warmer air was beneath. In this instance there was a strong north wind blowing at the top of the mountain, no sign of which was had below.

CABLE NEWS.

Getting Ready for War—Apprehensions with Which the New Kaiser's Policy is Regarded.

Most of what is printed concerning the German royal family is mere reproduction of what was published following Kaiser Wilhelm's death. But from this mass of biography and personal gossip the public turns anxiously to estimates of the future policy of the new Emperor. It is believed that the policy will have nothing uncertain about it, but will be promptly and clearly defined. Bismarck has shown such aggressive tendencies, even when checked by the Empress Victoria, that his future course, now that he is practically without check, is anxiously awaited. He was so persistent in his political opposition to Emperor Frederick that nothing but his actual dying condition had the effect of softening the bitter asperities which every one in Berlin knew to exist. The stories of a reconciliation between Prince Bismarck and the retiring Empress, brought about by the dying monarch, are received with much caution. It is known that both are unrelenting in their dislike, and that no real reconciliation is possible. It is now expected that there will be at once developed a more rigid policy than ever upon the German frontier. Austria is arming with as much energy as if she were certain of future trouble. Russia is constantly sending secretly to London for financial aid for the purpose of extending her military preparations. All of the leading English newspapers are making ready for war, hoping it may not come, but believing that it will not be safe to go ahead from now without being fully prepared.

ALIVE IN HER COFFIN.

Strange Restoration of a Young Woman Who Was Supposed to be Dead.

Mrs. Dicie Webb keeps a grocery in Cincinnati, O., and is known to hundreds of people. Two years ago John Webb, a son of Mrs. Webb, married Sarah Kelly, a remarkably pretty girl, to whom the mother-in-law became greatly attached. Before the first year of their married life had passed Mrs. Webb, jr., became stricken with consumption. About a month ago the young lady became anxious to visit her parents in Henderson County. Two weeks ago last Tuesday a telegram announced her death, and the husband started for the remains. Three days later he returned with the corpse. The mother-in-law pleaded so hard for a sight of the dead woman it was decided to open the coffin.

While looking at the placid face Mrs Webb became almost paralyzed with fright at beholding the eyelids of the dead woman slowly open. Mrs. Webb was unable to utter a sound. Finally she fell upon a chair near by, but her horror was only increased when the supposed corpse slowly sat upright and in an almost inaudible voice said: "Oh, where am I?" At this the weeping woman screamed.

Friends who rushed into the room were almost paralyzed at the sight. One, bolder than the others, returned and spoke to the woman, who asked to be laid on the bed. Hastily she was taken from the coffin and tenderly cared for. The day following she related, as her strength permitted, a wonderful story. She was conscious of all that occurred, and did not lose consciousness until she was put aboard the train for Memphis.

Soon after being placed in her mother-in-law's home she regained consciousness. A supreme effort was made to speak while her mother-in law was looking at her, and in that instant, while returning to life, she again lost track of her surroundings, which caused her to ask where she was. Mrs. Webb lived a number of days, when she again apparently died. The doctor pronounced her dead, and she was once more placed in the coffin from which she had been taken, and next day was buried.

Sculling Across the British Channel.

Mr. Samuel Osborne, whose disappearance in a small pleasure boat on Monday caused considerable anxiety, returned to Dover Thursday with the boat in which he sculled across the Channel to the French coast. He belongs to Tewkesbury, Gloucestershire, where it is stated he is well known. He is a well-built, athletic-looking young fellow of about 30, and resembles in a remarkable degree the late Capt. Matthew Webb, who some years ago swam across the Channel.

He came to Dover on Saturday night, and states that his only object was to prove that the voyage of the Oxford crew in crossing the Channel in an eight-oared galley was no great feat of endurance when it could be done by one person. Altogether Mr. Osborne must have rowed between forty and fifty miles, and, as a feat of strength and endurance, it is certainly a notable one. The time occupied from start to finish was only thirteen hours. This is the most remarkable part of the performance, as the voyage was made against a strong easterly wind.

Osborne states that he launched from Dover beach at 11 A. M., there being a fresh wind at the time. The only refreshments he took with him were a few biscuits and a bottle of stout. His intention was to row straight to Calais, but he found the tide drifted him down channel toward Folkestone. In crossing he was drifted backward and forward, according to the set of the tide. About 3 P. M. he passed the East Varne buoy, where he sighted a yacht, which signal led to him. Toward dusk he had reached the Ridge Bank, or fishing ground, where he came up with a Folkestone fishing boat. The wind had then increased, and his little twenty-foot punt was pitching about a great deal, although, with careful handling, only a little water was shipped. The fishermen told him it was going to be a rough night, and advised him to come on board, as he was then fifteen miles from Calais and twenty from Boulogne. Osborne, however, thanked them for their offer, and said he intended to finish his voyage. As there was considerably more wind—which is always felt more in this side of the Channel—the boat required very careful handling for the rest of the distance. Night soon after set in, and the remainder of the voyage was made by moonlight. Nothing further was fallen in with, and Osborne ran his boat aground on the French coast near Wimereux at midnight, about two miles and a half west of Boulogne. Osborne states that he kept up a steady pull right across the Channel, and did not feel any the worse for his trip. There being no one about, Osborne pulled his boat up, and lay in it till morning, when he obtained assistance, and had his boat conveyed into Boulogne, where it was subsequently placed on board the packet and brought over to Folkestone.

When the matter became known at Boulogne it created a great deal of interest in the town. The boat belonged to a boatman named Newman, who had very little hope of ever seeing his boat back again. Mr. Osborne three years ago performed the feat of rowing fifty miles in twelve hours, from Tewkesbury to Gloucester, and Sharpness Point and back to Gloucester.—[London Telegraph.

Deep-Sea Soundings.

According to Mr Stalibrass, the history of deep-sea sounding might almost be said to date from the time of the first Almanac cable scheme in 1858, but proper attention has not been given to the subject until quite recently. The work of surveying with a view to ascertaining the configuration of the ocean-bed previous to laying a submarine cable is of vital importance. Between Cadiz and Teneriffe alone, a distance of about seven hundred miles, seventy-three soundings were taken on one expedition, resulting in the discovery of two banks, two coral patches, and four other shoal spots. Some of the inches near these banks were remarkable for their steepness.

FARM.

TREES ON MY NEIGHBOR'S LAND.

If my neighbor's trees, planted near my line, and hanging over on to my land, even if their roots draw subsetenance and spread over the border and go foraging among my own, he is entitled to all the fruit, not me.—But, if the fruit falls and lays on my land, a question may arise as to my neighbor's right to go on my land to recover the fruit. This point is supposed not to be clearly settled, though an implied right to enter and recover his fruit would seem to follow. In a New York case the law books report a case of a lady (whose father owned some fruit trees) stood upon the division fence, and undertook to pick cherries from a limb of a tree that overhung a neighbor's land. The neighbor forbade her, and on her persisting, attemped to prevent her by force, and did her personal injury, for which he was obliged to pay, through the courts, one thousand dollars. The rights are not all one way, however. I may lop off branches or roots of trees just even to my line of land to my neighbor's trees, but if I use them after lopping, I am liable to pay the owner for their value, or if I exceed my exact line. If a tree stands on a boundary line, part on my, and part on my neighbor's land, then we own it, or its fruit, in common. Neither I nor my neighbor can cut down this tree without obtaining the consent of the other. Nor can I cut off that part extending over my domain, if by so doing I injure the common property. I am not responsible to my neighbor for a thick plantation of trees I may have, that makes my neighbor's house damp and unhealthy, hat is called in law *d mnuma bsque injuria* a loss without injury.) But I am responsible for any damage caused by poisonous trees overhanging my neighbor's property—if his cattle "did eat" and suffer.

If, however, they broke through my fence and coveted my tree to their injury, I am not liable, his cattle then being trespassers. This is in substance the law as laid down in Austin's American Farm Law.

OBJECTS TO DEHORNING.

D. M. Langley, Bourbon, Ind., in a recent issue of the Chicago Tribune, says of dehorning: Why in humanity's name is this criminal cruelty allowed to be practiced by the money-making sharks who prey on the ignorance and credulity of the public? Some Bergh should rise up and bring these offenders to condign punishment for practicing such cruel and unnecessary horrors on the dumb animal, when a far better and easier method of dehorning cattle can be made by anyone without cost, pain or danger. If the calf is taken when but a few weeks old and the little horns just begin to bud and show themselves, and a white-hot iron held over the little horn germ for an instant, no horn will ever appear, and there will be no possible danger of injury to the little dumb animal. No doubt the dehorning man will attempt to laugh the idea to scorn, as it will abolish his profitable vocation, but none the less is it a fact worth remembering in the practice of dehorning cattle.

A LARGE PLANTATION.

The Massachusetts Society for the Promotion of Agriculture offered in 1876 a prize of one thousand dollars for the best five-acre plantation of the European Larch, 2,700 trees to be planted to the acre. The "Forest and Garden" gives the report of the committee awarding the premium to J. D. W. French of North Andover. The trees were set when a foot high, on poor worn out land, unfit for agricultural purposes, producing nothing but a scant growth of grass, sedge and stunted pitch pines—15,000 on the five acres, four feet apart each way. The trees and setting cost $240. They grew slowly at first, but better afterwards. At the end of the prescribed ten years the largest tree was 25 feet high and 8 inches in diameter, several others about as large, and most of them are 12 feet or more. The experiment appears to have proved that very poor and unproductive soil may be cheaply covered with trees. The awarding committee think that white pine would be quite as successful and much more valuable.

NOTES.

Increase the ventilation of your stables as the weather grows milder.

Straw alone is a poor food, but mixed with cotton or linseed cake, wheat bran and oats and clover hay it makes excellent food.

Buttermilk may be safely fed to sows with pigs, but it is best to begin feeding a small quantity and gradually increase the amount.

Weeds will spring up as early as vegetables, and a watch must be kept for them. The best time to destroy them is when they first appear.

An experienced breeder of swine says that often when hogs are sluggish and indifferent about eating, nothing in the world ails them but toothache.

Soot water is a good and easily made fertilizer for hot plants. It benefits all kinds of plants and clears the soil of worms. Begin using it moderately.

In laying out your work for the season give the garden a liberal share of attention. It may not be labor which will bring great returns in money, but it is certain to do so in family health and comfort.

Professor Whitcher says that a ton of ordinary manure contains only about twenty per cent. of fertilizing material, the remaining eighty per cent. being water. If that is correct, dry manure would be all fertilizing material, which would place it ahead of superphosphate.

Two dollars a ton is about the price paid by the sugar mills in Kansas for sorghum cane delivered. The price seems to us very low. The farmer saves the seed, however, which adds to the profits. Sorghum seed is a very rich stock food, but ought to be ground before being fed.

The bright spring days will cause the young pigs to grow rapidly. Turn them on grass as soon as they are ten weeks old, but gradually at first, or they may have the scours. It will cost but very little to raise a few pigs if they be given the privileges of a small grass plot and fed twice a day.

We import some 16,000,000 dozen eggs a year, for which we pay $2,500,000, and Mr. A. F. Hunter wants to know why we do not produce these eggs ourselves. He answers his own question in the *New England Farmer*, by saying that we have hens enough, but they do not lay as they ought to.

The hens should always be provided with something within which to scratch. Any thing will answer, such as cut-straw, chaff, sawdust, earth, wood ashes, or even sweepings from buildings. Above all things, keep the hens at work during confinement, as they will remain in better health, and prove themselves more productive.

A farmer in the neighborhood of Corinth, Me., having been annoyed by a number of hawks and crows which made their headquarter in ore of his trees, set a trap on the end of a long pole, which he fastened to the tree in such a manner that the trap was a little higher than the topmost branch. The result, at last report, was the capture of nine hawks, three owls and one crow.

Several cases of poisoning by strawberries are reported by physicians. There is something antagonistic in the acid of the fruit to some stomachs which results in indigestion. The disturbance makes itself felt by an eruption upon the skin, and sometimes by extreme swelling of the face. This lack of harmony between certain articles of food and the stomach is a curious matter, but instances of it are afforded in nearly every family. One member cannot eat fish, another chicken, etc. Experience alone is able to tell us what to avoid, and in this matter, at least, the unstudied individual is wiser than his physician.

At Saturday's session of the London Conference Rev. John Stonehouse, of Adelaide, whose name figured so prominently recently as being accused of blackmailing hotel-keepers, was deposed from the ministry and expelled from the Church.

A CHAPTER OF TRAGEDIES.

Some Examples of the Wickedness in United States Centres.

On a Sabbath noon, about the middle of last October, the worshippers who were leaving one of the most fashionable churches in Chicago were startled by the sounds of pistol shots and at the sight of one of their number falling to the pavement, apparently dead. The wounded man was a rich banker and his assailant was his step-son. The first has recovered from the five bullet wounds he received, while the second is serving out a brief term of eighteen months for attempting the life of his step-father. On a recent Friday another chapter was added to this tragedy when the wife of the banker and the mother of the prisoner walked into a courtroom in Chicago and

SHOT THE ATTORNEY

of her husband, wounding him twice. The wounded lawyer will probably recover, and the would-be murderess has gone to join her son in prison.

The occurrence illustrates on a conspicuous scale one feature of social life which is becoming so marked in the large American cities. Another phase of it was exhibited a few weeks ago in New York, when a broker was found dead in the yard of the house from which he was seeking to escape in order to avoid disgrace. In the Chicago case the actors were a rich banker of easy social habits, a woman whose only dowry was her beauty and a young man reckless and daring enough to take upon himself to revenge the supposed wrongs of his mother. The reputation of the woman was known to the banker before he made her his wife. He was told that she had had two other husbands from neither of whom had she obtained a legal divorce, but when

SHE CONFESSED HER PAST

to him he averred his readiness to marry her even if the whole world was against her. When, however, he repented of his choice and sought to be rid of his burden he found that the woman whom he had supposed to be only a weak, emotional creature could fight as well as he.

Then followed charges and counter-charges a suit for divorce and ejectment from home, the raking up of old scandals, the hounding of lawyers, the tragedy at the church door and finally the shooting scene of Friday.

And now the public which has been compelled unwillingly to take the part of an audience while this play in real life was being acted before its eyes, must apportion the blame and award the censure. With a full knowledge of all the facts the sympathy of the city in which the tragedy was enacted has gone out to the woman until the last when she attempted to take vengeance in her own hands. The larger share of public censure in such a case is always meted out to the man, and generally this judgment is just.

It is one of the penalties exacted for the greater liberties accorded the male and it is one of the safeguards public opinion throws about

THE DEFENCELESS FEMALE.

And who shall say that the decision is not just? The male actors in these tragedies find that their business and even their social privileges are but little restricted by such escapades, while publicity always brings social ostracism and financial ruin to the female.

Chicago is said to have doubled its population and quadrupled its wealth during the past sixteen years. Those who look only at the surface of things will be dazzled by these figures and the visions of future prosperity they call to the mind's eye. But those who look deeper and estimate the welfare of a nation by the honor and domestic virtue of its people will see in the Hatch and Rawson tragedies the seeds of a social rottenness that must be eradicated, or it will bring ruin to the country, in spite of its marvelous achievements in material wealth.

The Democratic Nominees.

Grover Cleveland, who is to be the eighth American re chosen by his fellow-citizens to the chief honor in their gift, began life under fairly good conditions, but without adventitious help to advancement. His mother was the daughter of an Irish bookseller. His father was a Presbyterian minister. Of this parentage he was born in Cardwell, N. J., March 18, 1837. He received only a country school education, and at 14 years old it was necessary that he should add his mite to the family income. He was a clerk in a country store for $50 a year, but his father's death, leaving a widow and nine children, broke up the family and set the 17-year-old boy afloat in the world. In 1853 he assisted his brother to teach the blind at the institution on Thirty-third street in this city. A friend then offered to send him to college, but he preferred begin the study of law directly. His uncle, L. F. Allen, of Buffalo, helped him to enter the office of Rogers & Bowen, of Buffalo, where he remained until 1863. That his prosperity had already begun, and that, without wealth, he lacked for nothing, sufficiently appears from the fact that he always had something to spare for his mother and sisters and steadily contributed to their support.

Grover Cleveland's first office was that of Assistant District Attorney for Erie County for three years from 1853. He was nominated for District Attorney, but was defeated by Lyman K. Bass. He declined the offer of an Assistant United States District Attorneyship, and in 1870 was elected sheriff. He wanted the income of an office to increase his means, and its leisure for study. He realized his expectations in these respects, and, instead of becoming a commonplace sheriff, he developed into a thriving counsellor at-law. Thus in 1881 he was equal to accepting his party's nomination for mayor, and he was elected by the largest majority ever known in the history of Buffalo. He at once put in practice a principle phrased at a later period, viz.:—"That public office is a trust," and that public affairs should be administered on the principle of private business. His mayoralty attracted attention and approval beyond the bounds of Buffalo, and thus he ran for Governor in 1882, and was elected by a plurality of 192,854. In this conspicuous office he maintained his repute for modest efficiency, honesty and independence, conducting himself with a sole regard for the public good, careless of the effect upon his personal fortunes. His phenomenal majority and his evident capacity for high office commanded for him the nomination for President in 1884. Since then his life has been before the eye of the nation, and needs no rehearsal, now that his nomination repeats the verdict of approval which has followed him in every relation of life.—[N. Y. Times.

Col. King Harman, under secretary for Ireland, over whose salary war has been waged in the Imperial parliament for the greater part of the session, is dead, but as a successor is to be appointed it is not likely that the battle will cease. It is somewhat interesting to note that the Dublin *Free man* claims that the agitation over the salary bill was largely the cause of Col. Harman's death, when it was the *Freeman's* own party that made the stir and that the deceased had been absent on a voyage to South Africa and back nearly all the time the discussion had been going on.

The net profits of the Canadian Pacific railway for the month of April, inclusive of the South-Eastern railway, were $249,679, as compared with $232,456 for April, 1887. For the four months ending April 30th the net profits were $487,879, against $236,453 for the corresponding period last year.

Miss Margaret Macintyre, a Scotch girl, and the daughter of General Macintyre, of the English army, is a new primadonna soprano who is receiving great praise from London critics of Italian opera.

Philadelphia having made sad havoc in the list of its saloons is now employed in waging war against vice. The moral wave is at its height, and under the pressure of public opinion the police are having a busy time in raiding the haunts of disorderly characters.

Mistress (to new girl): "I had to discharge the last girl on account of her musical inclination; she would insist upon using the piano here and—" Katie Clancy (without turning round): "Oi do not approve av sich conduct in the lady, mum. Oi would not intrude an th' parlor, nor yerself, mum; so fer me, yez kin hev th' peanny put in the kitchen. Oi must continue me music.

ANY MAN

Who is Weak, Nervous, Debilitated, who in his Folly and Ignorance has Trifled away his Vigor of Body, Mind and Manhood, causing exhausting drains upon the Fountains of Life, Headache, Backache, Dreadful Dreams, Weakness of Memory, Bashfulness in Society, Pimples upon the Face and all the Effects leading to Early Decay, Consumption or Insanity, will find in our specific No. 23 a Positive Cure. It imparts Youthful vigor restores the Vital Power in old and young, strengthens and invigorates the Brain and Nerves, builds up the muscular system and arouses into action the whole physical energy of the human frame. With our specific No. 23 the most obstinate case can be cured in three months, and recent ones in less than thirty days. Each package contains two weeks treatment. Price $2. Cures Guaranteed. Our specific No. 24 is an infallible Cure for all Private Diseases no matter of how long standing. Sold under our written Guarantee to effect a Cure. Price $5. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



OUR ELEGANT PREPARATIONS.

Remember we manufacture and are the sole proprietors of the following specialties, and that they can be had from no other source. THEY ARE NOT FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS. Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation upon all chronic disease invited. NO CHARGE except for medicines. All goods sent secure from observation. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

HAIR COLORINO

Our magnificient preparations are warranted perfectly harmless. We prepare the following colors—the finer shades arise from the hair itself: Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Light Chestnut, Gold Blonde, Ash or Blonde Cendres. Send sample of hair when ordering. Price, $2. per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co.,

TOILET REQUISITES

In ordering please specify which you require we guarantee them to give entire satisfaction. No. 8 Imparts to the skin the color and freshness of maidenhood; harmless and cannot be detected. $1.25. No. 9 Removes wrinkles. $2. No. 10 Removes Liver Spots. $1.25. No. 11 Removes Flesh Worms. $1.25. No. 12 Removes Freckles. $1.25. No. 13 Removes Pimples. $1.25. No. 14 Removes Tan. $1.25. No. 15 Removes Moles. $2. No. 16 Removes Pockmarks. $2. No. 17 Removes undue Perspiration. $1.25. No. 18 An absolute unfailing specific for the retention, development or restoration of the Hair. $1.25. Toronto Medicine Co.

THE BUST

No. 19 Is a combined internal and external treatment which speedily developes or restores the female bust to the proportions of voluptuous nature. Is entirely harmless and certain in results. Price $3. Toronto Medicine Co. Toronto,

WOMEN'S ILLS

No. 20 A certain cure for Leucorrhœa, or Whites, Falling of the Womb, Ulcerations Painful Menstruation, "Bearing down Pains" and all Diseases and Weaknesses peculiar to females. Endorsed by the highest medical authorities as an "unrivalled" remedy. Price $2 per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

FRENCH REGULATION PILLS

Far superior to Ergot, Tansy, Pennyroyal or Oxide. Endorsed by the thousands of ladies who use them MONTHLY. Never fail, Relieve pain, INSURE REGULARITY, Pleasant and Effectual. Price $2 Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

NEURALGIA & RHEUMATISM

Can be cured by using specific No. 22. Its wonderful sale is due to the simple fact that it does all that is claimed for it. Price $1. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

Mobbing an Executioner.

The office of public executioner at Vienna is not a very desirable position. A few days since this official, accompanied by two assistants, went to Trieste to polish off some poor wretch who was under sentence of death. While sipping beer in a *brasserie* they were recognized, and the place was immediately turned into a battlefield. They were mobbed and narrowly escaped with their lives to the nearest police station. The proprietor of the *brasserie* then broke the glasses out of which they had been drinking, and after chopping up the chairs upon which they had been sitting he made a bonfire of them in the street. The principal barber in Trieste was obliged to publish a card in all the local newspapers denying a rumor that the executioner had been shaved in his shop, as in consequence of the story getting abroad every one of his customers refused to continue their patronage.

A Lady Who Saw Napoleon.

Lady Buchan, whose death is recorded at the age of 90 years, was one of the last surviving persons who had a distinct recollection of Napoleon the Great. Her father, Colonel Wilks, was Governor of St Helena in 1815, at the time of Bonaparte's banishment, and on the term of his Governorship expiring, Miss Wilks was desirous of being introduced to the ex-emperor. "I have long heard from various quarters of the superior eloquence and beauty of Miss Wilks, but now I am convinced from my own eyes that report has scarcely done her sufficient justice," said Napoleon to her. "You must be very glad to leave this island," he said. "Oh, no, sire," was the answer, "I am very sorry to go away." "Oh! mademoiselle, I wish I could change places with you." Napoleon presented her with a gold bracelet in memory of this visit. Miss Wilks subsequently married the late General Sir John Buchan, whom she long survived.

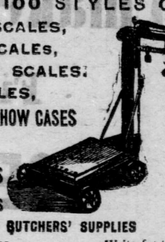
It is stated that words hurt nobody; nevertheless, Samson jawed a thousand Philistines to death.

A little girl seeing her mother petting and caressing another child began to show unmistakable signs of jealousy. Her mother remarked; "Why Sadie, I believe you are jealous." "No mamma," she replied, indignantly, "I'm not jealous, but I don't feel comf'able."

THE LARGEST SCALE WORKS IN CANADA.

OVER 100 STYLES OF

HAY SCALES,
GRAIN SCALES,
FARM SCALES,
TEA SCALES,
IMPROVED SHOW CASES
MONEY DRAWERS
Meat Choppers



AND BUTCHERS' SUPPLIES

ADDRESS IN FULL, Write for terms.

C. WILSON & SON,
27 ESPLANADE STREET EAST
TORONTO, ONT.

Mention this paper every time you write.

Consumption

that dread terror, a disease so long baffling science and the most skilled physicians, who knew of nothing to arrest, nothing to alleviate, nothing to cure. Now it is no longer an incurable malady even when given up by physicians, health can yet be found in OUR REMEDY, it heals and soothes the membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the ravages of this fell disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it.

CURES GUARANTEED

Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

MEDICATED ELECTRIC BELT



Medicated for all diseases of the blood and nervous system. Ladies' Belt $2 for female complaints it has no equal. Mens' Belt $3, combined Belt and Suspensory $5.

CURES Seminal weakness, errors of youth, lost manhood, nightly emissions, Etc. The only appliances giving a direct current of Electricity to the parts. Can be worn night or day without inconvenience. Hundreds of Testimonials on file from those cured of female diseases, pains in back and hips, head and limbs, nervous debility, general debility, lumbago, rheumatism, paralysis, neuralgia, sciatica disease of the kidneys, spinal disease, torpid liver, gout, leucorrhœa, catarrh of the bladder sexual exhaustion, seminal emissions, asthma heart disease, dyspepsia, constipation erysipelas, indigestion, impotency, piles, epilepsy, dumb ague and diabetes. Send stamp for handsomely illustrated book and health journal. Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation and electrical treatment free. Agents wanted everywhere. Pat. Feb. 25th, 1887

Cures Guaranteed

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The Greatest Discovery of the Age.

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ORIENTAL

CATARRH IMPOSSIBLE UNDER ITS INFLUENCE

The only catarrh remedy ever offered to the public on 15 days trial; a written guarantee given with each instrument. W. T. B

STILL THE RUSH CONTINUES.

UNPARALLELED SUCCESS! EVERYBODY THOROUGHLY SATISFIED

THAT

J. C. HERTEL'S, -:- DUTTON,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR CLOTHING.

For the Next 60 Days we will Clear Out our Entire Stock at Very Low Prices to make room for Fall Goods.

Fine Lot of Midsummer Suitings just to hand, suitable for the hot season.

SEE OUR FANCY SILK AND WHITE MARSEILLES VESTING.

Latest Novelties in these Goods. This is the time to secure Bargains. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

J. C. Hertel, Merchant Tailor.

DUTTON, JUNE 28, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

J. H. MARSH'S house is being painted this week.

PRIVATE funds to loan at 5½ per cent. on good security.—H. CLAY.

THE express which passes Dutton about 7 p.m. now stops at Bismarck.

THE sidewalk leading to the station is being straightend and put on its proper bed this week.

A GENTLEMAN was in town this week prospecting in regard to starting in the butchering business here.

No more show for the Dutton girls for Sandy. Read the report of the great event in another column.

D. J. BLUE has fitted up his threshing machine with all modern improvements and will be ready for business the beginning of harvest.

THE new baker was out this week with a team hitched to his delivery wagon, but we rather think that Charley got the lead on Monday morning.

W. G. URLIN, merchant, got one of his toes smashed by a syrup barrel falling thereon. The toe was bursted and caused him considerable pain.

DR. DRINKWATER has a large sign erected on the corner of his lot near his dwelling on Centre street. It can be read from the Commercial House.

W. A. OSTRANDER, of the Dutton cheese factory, is adding cheese-making utensils to his factory. He put in a new vat and a 4-hoop press this week.

THE costs of the recent quarter sessions were as follows: Crown witnesses, $143.55; constables' fees, $141; grand jurors, $204.60; petit jurors, $580. Total, $1,069.15.

J. JOHNSON has the contract to build a house for W. James, which he purposes commencing this week. He has just finished D. McPherson's and Robert McKay's houses.

HUGH MCPHERSON, M.C.R. crossing watchman at the G.T.R. crossing, who was assaulted by three tramps nearly three weeks ago, knocked senseless, robbed and thrown in a pond, has redovered and is at work again.

PETER DUNCANSON is getting up a new hearse. He brought home a new body the other day and is getting T. E. Lily to complete it. Mr. Duncanson is going to work with A. C. Graham and they expect to have the new hearse ready in a few weeks.

HIGH SCHOOL closes on Friday of this week. The examinations for second and third class certificates will commence on Tuesday of next week, and for the entrance at noon on Wednesday. The entrance examination will be held in the public school-house, as the writers for third class will occupy two rooms of the High School. Public school closes to-day. There will not be any fee attached to those writing at the entrance examination.

FOURTH DIVISION COURT will be held at West Lorne on Thursday next, July 5th.

MRS. DR. WHITING, who has spent nearly a year in Dutton, leaves to day for her former home in Iroquois.

THE wife of Dr. Drinkwater, who has been ill for some months, we are glad to state is much improved in health.

MR. D. MCINTYRE has the contract of building Dr. Ruthven's house in Dutton. He commenced work last week.

MR. WILLSON took in 1,400 pounds of wool on Tuesday. He has taken over 13,000 pounds altogether, besides the carding.

MR. AND MRS. BEATON, of West Lorne, started on Monday for the Old Country. They expect to be gone about two months.

WHEAT has dropped five cents per bushel this week. Mr. Hollingshead has been paying one cent per bushel more lately than the Liverpool markets.

WILLIAM and Miss Minnie Hollingshead started on Tuesday for a trip east to visit their sist r in Brantford and friends in other places. They expect to be gone two or three weeks.

NEIL MUNRO, who was arrested by Constable McRae on Wednesday of last week, charged with attempted rape on Mrs. John McLean, was discharged on Thursday. Mrs. McLean would not appear against him.

A LAWN social and entertainment will be given at Lawrence Station this (Thursday) evening, under the auspices of the Canadian Order of Home Circles. Mr. Pattison, Supreme Organizer, Waterford, and Messrs. A. J. Leitch and J. Tremeer, Dutton, are to take part.

MR. DOUGALD CAMPBELL, from the lake shore, brought a steer to Dutton to market on Tuesday and it attempted to jump a picket fence but lit on a picket, which ran into the animal to a considerable depth. While Mr. Campbell's son, Andrew, a V.S., was dressing the wound the animal kicked him twice in the face, cutting it very badly above and below the eye. Dr. Leitch dressed his wounds.

JAMES LIDDELL, of Iona, who figured so publicly some months ago, and who has spent his time since in other parts, returned to Iona a short time ago, and on account of some other occurrence which took place there recently the residents took him for a target at which to fire eggs. We understand Liddell went to St. Thomas and laid information against a number of boys, but we believe he has since let the matter drop. LATER.—Luke Page, Robert Morris, Benj. McCaffrey and Dugald McCollum of Iona, have been summoned to appear before Police Magistrate Leonard on Thursday to answer to the charge of assaulting James Liddell and Mrs. Aldridge by throwing eggs at them. It is claimed by the defendants that plaintiffs were trying to spirit away a young woman.

THRESHERS' books supplied at the ENTERPRISE office. Those who have not ordered should do so at once.

THOSE who are indebted to this office either on subscription or otherwise would oblige by calling and settling.

I AM LENDING MONEY AT PRESENT IN LARGE LOANS ON GOOD FARM SECURITY AT 5½ PER CENT.—A. MCCRIMMON, ST. THOMAS.

ALDIS CAMERON, who has been a student of the Dutton High School for some time, will start on Saturday for Toronto, where he purposes writing at the University examinations next week.

THERE is a good chance for some active and trusty men to secure paying work at once by engaging with Jas. E. Whitney, Nurseryman, Rochester, N.Y., to sell his warranted nursery stock He furnishes outfit free and the work is steady. No experience required.

A GARDEN party, in the interest of the Methodist church, Wallacetown, will be held on the lawn of Mr. A. W. Bowlby, July 2. Refreshments, ice cream, strawberries, etc. Excellent music provided. Gates open at 7 p.m. Admission, 10 cents. All are cordially invited.

SOME of our readers may be anxious to know how James McRae, the young man who accidentally shot himself at the Wallacetown fair a year ago last fall, is getting along. In reference to his condition we would say that his wounds and sores are healed up and he is pretty rugged and hearty, but his lowor parts are still paralyzed. He has no feeling in feet or legs and is unable to move them except with his hands. There is a military doctor in the West who says the bullet can be removed and the patient cured. We believe it is the intention to move him for a trial this fall.

DOMINION DAY at Leamington is to be celebrated in a manner in keeping with the successful demonstration which usually takes place at that town. The programme of amusements is a lengthy and a varied one, consisting of athletic sports, procession, base ball match, bicycle races, horse races and a grand display of fireworks in the evening. The amusements of the day will be sufficient to draw a very large crowd of pleasure seekers, but the main attraction will be the grand display of fireworks in the evening, which will be under the management of Prof. Hand himself, and which will without doubt be the finest display ever made in Ontario west of London. The committee are sparing no pains to make the day a grand success in every respect, and all who make July 2nd a holiday should undoubtedly go to Leamington. There will be excursion rates by rail and boat on that day.

A MOST enjoyable time was spent by those who were fortunate enough to be present at the annual picnic of School Section No. 12, Aldborough, which was celebrated last Friday. After ample justice had been done to the good things usually furnished on such occasions Mr. Stalker was called to the chair, which he filled in his usual happy style. Short and instructive addresses were delivered by Mr. McKillop, B.A., Mr. Montague and others of West Lorne. Messrs. Crane, Campbell and Jackson, of Dutton, furnished the instrumental music which called forth storms of applause, indicating how much they were appreciated by the audience. Messrs. Crane and Jackson gave a few of their comic songs which completely captivated the lovers of music and brought forth roars of laughter. The songs rendered by Mr. A. McMillan, of Dunwich, were a treat to all those who love the songs of Scotia. Too much praise cannot be given to Miss Moir, teacher, and the Misses Coll and others for the management, as no doubt they have the credit of having one of the best picnics ever held in the vicinity An amusing feature of the affair was the eagerness with which some of the bachelors acted upon a suggestion of the chairman, that it would be a good opportunity for them to improve their time by swinging the ladies and making themselves agreeably useful.

HYMENEAL.

A happy party gathered at the residence of Mr. Neil Blue, Duart, on the 20th inst. to witness the marriage of his only daughter, Miss Mary M. Blue, to Mr. Alexander Love, of Eagle. The nuptial knot was tied by the Rev. Mr. Pollard, the groomsman being Mr. Duncan McColl, of Wallacetown, and the bridesmaid, Miss Minnie Blue, cousin of the bride. After the elegant dejeuner provided by the hostess had been partaken of the happy couple departed amid showers of rice. They were accompanied to Ridgetown by the wedding party where they took the 3:30 express for Detroit and other western points to spend the honeymoon.

The bride received the following useful and valuable presents: Groom, gold watch; Mr. and Mrs. Blue, father and mother of the bride, set parlor and bedroom furniture; Mr. James Blue, brother of the bride, silver sugar bowl, spoon holder and teaspoons; Duncan McMillan, Dutton, leather valise; Frank H. Bell, Blenheim, oil painting; Mrs. T. H. Bell, scarf pin; Mr. and Mrs. John McCallum, West Lorne, music rack, photo frame and sofa pillow; Miss Kate and Mr. Will Love, hanging lamp; Mr. and Mrs. Templeman, Muirkirk, mirror; Miss Carrie Fennacy, Blenheim, bracket drape; Mr. John and Miss Annie Gillies, silver cruet stand; Mrs. Dr. Rutherford, Newman, Ill., and Miss Jennie McIntyre, mantel drape; Mr. S. Shippie, Detroit, silver cake basket; Mr. Duncan and Miss Maggie McColl, Wallacetown, silver cake basket; Mr. Alex. Blue, Duart, silver napkin ring; Mr. D. G. Sinclair, Duart, silver pickle cruet; Mr. and Mrs. A. Blue, Toronto, silver fruit spoon and pie knife; Willie A. Blue, Toronto, silver boot and glove buttoner; Miss Christie and Mrs. Dougal A. Gillies, crystal set; Mr. William Blue, Big Rapids, silver cake basket; Frank Blue, Duart, silver bread tray; Mr. and Mrs. D. G. ———, Muirkirk, parlor lamp; Mr. Duncan and Miss Jennie McKellar, Dunwich, silver fruit stand; Miss M. E. McCallum, Iona, hand-painted panel; Mr. Archie and Miss Annie Love, oil painting; Nelson Blue, individual cruet; Miss C. J. McCallum, Iona, toilet set; Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Blue, table linen and napkins; Mr. J. H. McIntyre, Colorado, Tennyson's poems; Grandpa Blue, bible; Miss Allie Blue, pair vases; Miss Annie Blue, half-doz. goblets; Miss Maggie Gillies, syrup pitcher; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McDonald, Duart, china set; Miss Minnie Blue, splasher; Mr. Thos. McIntyre, Illinois, $2.50 gold piece; Mrs. Daniel Blue, hearth rug; Miss McKenzie, Duart, dressing gown and toilet towel; Mr. and Mrs. John Blue, silver pickle cruet; Mr. D. H. Bentley, Blenheim, crystal syrup.

UNITED POWER.

Burdock Blood Bitters unites in one combination remarkable powers as a tonic, blood purifying, system-regulating and cleansing medicine. It has no equal in its power of curing all diseases of the stomach, liver, kidneys bowels and blood.

Ex Senator Harrison, of Indiana, received the nomination for President of the United States at the Republican Convention held in Chicago last week.

Enrich the blood by the use of Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine, which supplies the necessary blood building material.

The flea beetles which attack cucumber, squash and other similar plants may be kept of by dusting the vines with slackened lime or London purple mixed (one part to twenty) with flour.

PERFECT HEALTH

Can only be attained by carefully attending to the laws of nature as expressed in the wants of the system. To do this successfully requires the use of Burdock Blood Bitters occasiona ly to secure the regulating and strengthening effect of this splendid medicine.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m. 10 16		9 47	p.m 11 02
Rodney	10 57		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	11 08		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m. 9.35	11 24	13 29	1 00
Iona		11 38	....	1 36
Shedden		11 47	....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	12 10		11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m 3 00	p.m 1 10		5 25
Shedden	3 24	....		6 05
Iona	3 32	....		6 21
Dutton	3 45	1 45		6 45
Bismarck	4 00	....		7 20
Rodney	4 11	2 03		7 40
Ridgetown	4 44	2 36		9 15
Windsor	7 25	4 45		4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 6.15 p.m 4.55 p.m and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a.m. 9 55	p.m. 5 40
" Mixed	p.m. 3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

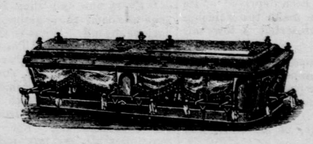
L've St. Thomas	a.m. 6.30	p.m. 6.00	a.m. 10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London	a.m. 8.50	p.m. 2.10	p.m. 7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2.50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

OUTSIDE OF THE "COMBINE."



25 TO 50 PER CENT.

UNDER "COMBINE" PRICES.

A. C. GRAHAM,

UNDERTAKER, - DUTTON.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$2 50	to	2 75
Red Wheat per bush.	90	to	90
Barley	45	to	50
Peas	50	to	60
Oats	45	to	50
Beans		to	1 80
Potatoes per bag	1 00	to	1 50
Green Apples	40	to	60
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 00
Eggs		to	11
Butter	13	to	14
Wool	18	to	21
Dressed Pork		to	6 50

SALESMEN WANTED FOR THE NEW ENGLAND NURSERIES. Established over 30 years. The Old Reliable Nursery. Men with push, energy, good habits and clean character always succeed. We can give you good pay and steady work. Write for terms to CHASE BROTHERS' CO., COLBORNE, Ont.

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HOW IT WORKS.

The mode of operating of Burdock Blood Bitters is that it works at one and the same time upon the stomach, liver, bowels and blood, to cleanse, regulate and strengthen. Hence its almost universal value in chronic complaints.

W. I. Schultz & Son



UNDERTAKERS!

Wish to announce that they will use their

HEARSE -:- FREE

To those who bury at Cowal, McKillop's or Black's Cemetery.

COFFINS and CASKETS at St. Thomas prices

W. I. SCHULTZ & SON.

Dutton, May 16.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1888. NO. 28.

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Barrister-at-Law,
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Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY,
DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Will visit Wallacetown every Tuesday at Ontario House, and Bismarck every Wednesday at Roome's Hotel. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Dutton every Thursday, at the Nelson House, and Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24
DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jacksen and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

FROM MOROPANO, MAN.
Mr. Joseph Clark writes—"All last winter I was so bad with inflammatory rheumatism that I was not expected to live. I used no other medicine but Burdock Blood Bitters and can now get around again feeling better than I ever was before I was taken sick, and I owe it all to Burdock Blood Bitters."

DR HOUDER'S BURDOCK AND SARSAPARILLA COMPOUND
CURES Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases and all impurities of the Blood from whatever cause arising.
The Great Spring Medicine
Price 75cts., (with Pills $1)
—TRY—
DR. HODDER'S
LITTLE LIVER PILLS
(very small and easy to take.)
No Griping. No Nausea.
Sold everywhere; price 25cts.
THE UNION MEDICINE CO.,
Proprietors, - Toronto, Ont.

THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

Durham Bull.
THE undersigned has a High Grade Bull which he will keep for service on his place, Lot 8, Concession A, about 1½ miles south-west of Dutton.
T. WOOLDRIDGE.
Dutton, May 17th, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

NEW BAKERY.
The New Bakery, Dutton, is in operation
Next door to the Post Office
Mr. Evans has hired a First-class Baker and will give first-class satisfaction in
Bread, Cakes and All Kinds of Confectionery.
Wedding Cakes made to order.
W. M. EVANS.
Next Door to the Postoffice. May 16.

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888. tf

TO MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Charlevoix, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland Beach, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
C. O. WHITCOMB, G. P. A., Detroit.
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY, INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, JAUNDICE, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, ERYSIPELAS, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM
CURES COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS ETC.

WANTED.
Local & Travelling Salesmen
To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones; upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.
Address with references.
MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

Why You Feel
So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,
"The Life of the Body."
Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?
Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other **Alterative and Blood Medicine.** As proof, read these reliable testimonies:
G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."
Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."
Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best
Spring and Family Medicine
in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
does sell." Prepared by
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

EXECUTOR'S
Notice to Creditors.
In the matter of the Estate of Mary Black, late of the Township of Dunwich, in the County of Elgin, Widow, Deceased.
PERSUANT to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1887, Chapter 110, Section 36, all persons having claims against the estate of the said late Mary Black, of the west ½ of the north west ½ of Lot No. 16, in the 2nd Concession of the Township of Dunwich, widow of the late Archibald Black, of the same place, are required to send full particulars of their claims in writing to James P. Finlay, Spohn Block, St. Thomas, Ontario, before the First Day of August, A.D. 1888, after which date the assets of the said estate will be distributed by the Administrator, Archibald Black, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have had notice.
Dated at St. Thomas, June 26th, 1888.
ARCHIBALD BLACK,
per Executor.
MACDOUGALL & ROBINSON,
His Solicitors.

George Ordish has pleaded guilty to a first offence of the Scott Act and has been fined $50 and costs.

UNDENIABLY TRUE.
"I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and found it a sure cure for summer complaint. I was very sick and it cured me entirely." Alexander W. Grant, Moose Creek, Ont.

Malarial fever and chills are best broken up and prevented by using Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

McCOLL'S
Still take the Lead in MACHINE AND BURNING OILS.
THEIR CELEBRATED
LARDINE
Has no rival as a Lubricator. FARMERS, THRESHERS AND MILL MEN all agree there is no
-:- **OIL** -:-
In the Market to compare with it. Try it and be convinced.
CYLINDER OIL, BOLT-CUTTING OIL, WOOL OIL, AXLE GREASE, HARNESS OIL, ETC., ALWAYS IN STOCK.
McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A burn or cut will heal quickly and leave less scar if Victoria Carbolic Salve is applied at once.

ERASTUS' ENTERPRISE.—The patents of an American invention, known as the Cyclone Pulverizer, have been purchased at London, Eng., for France, Italy and Belgium for £40,000. The vendors were Erastus Wiman, of New York, and associates, and the purchaser was Gustave Drolet, representing a French syndicate.

BROKEN DOWN.
"After suffering from dyspepsia, kidney disease, loss of appetite and pain in the head until discouraged, I heard of Burdock Blood Bitters, took two bottles and am happy to say feel as well as ever." Mrs. Rufus E. Merry, New Albany, N.S.

The exchequer Court case of the Crown vs. J. C. Ayer and Co., of Lowell, Mass., to recover $379,000 penalties and to confiscate goods owned by the firm, and valued at $79,000, was dismissed at Ottawa Wednesday by Chief Justice Ritchie, of the Supreme Court. He issued an order for the return of the confiscated goods. He justified the conduct of the Ayers during the past 21 years.

Destroy the worms or they may destroy the children. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and expel all kinds of worms.

A fire occurred at Thomas Tait's sawmill at Germania, about six miles from Gravenhurst, on Thursday last, burning the mill, contents, 1,500,000 feet of lumber and 100,000 shingles. The loss is over $20,000, insured for $2,000. This is the third fire inside of three years for Mr. Tait, two at Germania and one in Gravenhurst. A spark from the burner is supposed to have been the cause of the fire.

National Pills are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best stomach and liver pills in use.

A G. T. R. ENGINEER AND FIREMAN IN TROUBLE.—The coroner's jury empanelled to enquire into the circumstances of the death of Patrick Doyle, of Hamilton Township, who was killed by a west bound freight train at the railway crossing west of Hon. Sidney Smith's residence, Cobourg, found that Doyle came to his death through the culpable negligence and carelessness of William D. Coombe, Grand Trunk Railway engineer and Fireman A. Gates, who did not give the necessary and precautionary signals by whistle or by ringing the bell of the engine as required by law. Coombes and Gates will both be arrested.

Very little Sunday work is done at Chicago, St. Louis or Kansas City now. Says the Railroad Gazette: "The men are pleased with the change and so are the companies. The men are more ambitious than formerly and all unite in an effort to handle the business with despatch, and there is actually a great contrast noticeable between the new and old practice. Officers are well pleased, too. When much business is being done on Sundays it necessitates the attendance of officials at their posts of duty Under the present arrangement—except in cases of emergency—superintendents and managers will have no excuse for shirking church or domestic duty."

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers;. there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

TO BRIDGE THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.—Beside the long mooted project of a submarine tunnel between France and England, which has been postponed to an indefinite future, there has been for several years a scheme agitated for bridging the channel between France and England by a structure of fabulous extent. This proposed railway bridge will begin at Cape Gris-nez, near Calais and end at Folkestone. It will be nearly twenty-five miles long, and rest on seventy piers with lighthouse towers. Four railway tracks will be laid on this bridge at a height of 1,500 feet above the sea level, which will thus give direct railway communication between England and the continent, and the dreaded channel passage, which is the bugbear of sensitive travelers, will be a thing of the past. The cost of this gigantic piece of engineering, which, when completed, will be without precedent or parallel will exbeed a millard of francs.—Demorest's Monthly.

HERE AND THERE.

The Amherstburg, Essex Centre and Leamington companies of the 20th Battalion returned home on Saturday from Stratford where they were in camp.

John Stover, Dover, killed a 67-lb. wild cat the other day. It measured 3 feet 4½ inches from tip to tip. Before his catship succumbed he killed Mr. Stover's bull dog.

The carrier pigeon sent of by Mr. Hugh Lamont, jr., at Chatham, at 8:15 a.m. the other day, arrived in Toronto at 1:20 p.m, making the distance of 220 miles in 5¾ hours.

Several recent inventions in printing for newspapers have been announced. Until someone invents a method for insuring the collection of back subscriptions, life will be just as burdensome for editors.

The Noxon Bros. Manufacturing Company, of Ingersoll, have issued a writ against the Patterson Bros. Company, of Woodstock, for alleged untrue statements against a certain machine manufactured by the former firm. Damages are fixed at $50,000.

Myriads of grass-hoppers have appeared in Southern Indiana and are destroying all vegetation as they go. They destroy meadows first, then the foliage of trees and next corn, oats and garden vegetables. Thousands of acres of meadows have been devastated.

READ THE NEXT ☞
COLUMN ARTICLE. ☜
A FACT WORTH REMEMBERING.
Mr. James Binnie, of Toronto, states that his little baby when three months old was so bad with summer complaint that under doctors' treatment her life was despaired of. Four doses of Dr. Fowler's extract of Wild Strawberry cured her. She is now fat and hearty.

Rev. P. R. Carey, the new pastor, occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church last Sunday, 24th ult. His preaching is greatly admired by the people. He moved his family to town this week.—Tilsonburg Liberal.

BAPTIST ASSOCIATION.—The annual meeting of the Midland Counties Baptist Association was held in this town on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. Sixteen churches were represented and substantial progress was reported. During the year the membership in the district has increased 200. A number of very important questions were discussed and the greatest unanimity prevailed. Dr. Newman in his educational address referred to the settlement of the McMaster University difficulty, stating that a ladies' college would be instituted in connection with the University at Toronto, Mrs. McMaster having donated her residence valued at $70,000 for the purpose. The school in Woodstock will be continued as a boy's college. An annuity of $10,000 is to be set aside for the payment of teachers for the same and $36,000 will be spent in improving the building.—St. Marys Journal.

SUICIDE.—John Coates, a retired blacksmith of Canfield, about six miles below Cayuga, worth between $25,000 and $30,000, committed suicide by hanging at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning. The family consisted of deceased, his wife and adopted daughter. His wife left Monday on a visit to the lake shore, and Tuesday morning, after taking breakfast, the deceased walked quietly out of the house towards his blacksmith shop. Here, it is supposed from the place, he must have taken a box and stood upon it, and tied a rope to a beam, and after having made a running noose about his neck, he threw himself off. The body was found hanging to the beam about half an hour after he left the house. No cause as yet can be ascertained that would likely have led the deceased to commit the rash act. The deceased was 65 years of age.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal.

NO MECHANICS WANTED.—In a letter received by the Stratford Beacon, from Mr. Robert Russell, son of Mr. George Russell, of Downie, from Spokane Falls, Washington Territory, he says: This is a lively town of 9,000 people on the Northern Pacific railway in Eastern Washington. There is considerable going on here, also in Tocoma and Seattle, but this territory is overcrowded with mechanics of all kinds and laborers. They can do much better in the east at the present time. As I am in the building line I have a chance to know. Mechanics and others seeking employment in the east, hear of the high wages here, and desire to come, but they had better stay where they are. Expensive living takes away all the profit of extra wages if a person should get work here.

WELL TESTED.
"I was nearly dead with cholera morbus, one bottle of extract of Wild Strawberry cured me, and at another time I was so bad with summer complaint that I thought I would never get over it, when two bottles cured me." Mrs. E. Askett, Peel, Ont.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

When mistrust enters, love departs.

He who rises early will gather wisdom.

Every one finds sin sweet and repentance bitter.

He who would save should begin with the mouth.

He who would not go to hell must not go to court.

A man conducts himself abroad as he has been taught at home.

When you go to dance take heed whom you take by the hand.

Where there is room in the heart, there is room in the house.

He who would make a fool of himself will find many to help him.

He who would close another man's mouth should first tie up his own.

Politeness pays in the cow stable. A gentle man gets more milk than a harsh man.

The floating vessel in which Noah and his family were saved was 500 feet long, 90 feet broad and 50 feet high.

It frequently happens that painters splash the plate or other glass windows when they are painting the sashes. When such is the case, melt some soda in very hot water and wash them with it, using very soft flannel. It will remove the paint entirely.

For the benefit of those who abhor printer's ink as a prime factor to the advancement of their interest, we will state that samson (the strong party) was the first man to advertise. He took two solid columns to demonstrate his strength, and several thousand people tumbled to his scheme. He brought down the house.

PEOPLE GENERALLY BELIEVE that if the Blood is pure, the health will be good. The purity of the blood is guaranteed only when the kidneys are naturally active. The fluids may flow freely, and yet the kidneys fail to keep the blood clean. This will be indicated if you have **Malaria, Stomach Troubles, Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Skin Diseases, Impotency, Headaches, Lame Back, Neuralgia, Carbuncles and Boils, Abscesses, Weak Eyes, Nervousness, Poor Appetite and** in women **Female Troubles.** These disorders show that your blood is full of uric, kidney, acid poison, AND YOU CAN NEVER GET WELL until you clean out the blood with the only recognized scientific blood tonic,
Warner's Safe Cure.

"KISS THE BOOK."

In the courts of many States a witness is sworn to "tell the truth, and nothing but the truth," with his hand upon a copy of the Bible, and after this the book is presented to him to kiss. In other States the Bible is not made use of, at least not unless one of the lawyers thinks that on account of the religion of the witness it will add to the sanctity of his oath. At a trial in Newark, N.J., not long ago, Dr. Drescher, "State Analyist" of New Jersey, was a witness, and, on being sworn, made only a pretext of touching his lips to the soiled volume. After the lawyers had made their arguments, the counsel for the opposite side raised the point that the doctor's oath was invalid, as he had intentionally avoided "kissing the book." The doctor admitted that he was afraid to touch his lips to a book that had been kissed by so many others, for fear disease might be communicated, saying that "he did not think it safe to touch his lips to it." The judge ordered the case to be reopened; the doctor gave the soiled cover of the Sacred Book a sounding smack and then vigorously scrubbed his lips with his handkerchief. On the few occasions when the writer has been a witness in court, he has asked of the judge that he might "affirm" instead of "swearing," as he preferred to not take any bacteria or microbes with his oath. It is a violation not only of personal rights but of proper sanitary regulations to compel one to place his lips in contact with so foul a thing as the binding of a court Bible.—American Agriculturist for July.

About six or seven weeks ago two discharged employees of the Plaindealer took a notion to start a Reform newspaper here. A prospectus was drawn up; the town canvassed and more or less support was promised the new journal. Notice of the scheme was sent to outside papers, and Messrs. Harrison and Clark found themselves almost, if not quite, famous. Time went on but the new paper did not "materialize." About four weeks ago Mr. Harrison went to Toronto to buy the plant, but the latter had not reached maturity and could not with safety be removed here. Mr. Harrison failed to return. Mr. Clark hung on, however, and talked big. A type dealer came up from Toronta, remained here two days, and announced the bargain completed. One evening last week Clark took a check on the Traders Bank for $5, purporting to be signed by John Moody & Son, into Ed. Mitton's store and had it cashed. On going to the bank in the morning Mr. Mitton was informed that Mr. Moody had no account there. Being interviewed the Messrs. Moody pronounced the check a forgery. Clark in the meantime had skipped and the dream of a third paper was at an end. We learn that Clark's relatives, some at Woodstock and some in Ridgetown, very respectable people, have made good Mr. Mitton's loss, and the chances are the affair is ended.—Ridgetown Standard.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

HIGH SCHOOL MEETING.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the Dutton High School Board, held June 30th.
All the members present. P. Stalker in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.
Moved by D. McLaren, seconded by D. McGregor, That the Board sign note for $700 for five months. Carried.
A petition was presented, signed by teachers and pupils of Dutton High School and citizens of Dutton, praying for the reinstatement of Mr. Short.
Moved by D. McLaren, seconded by W. S. Jackson, That the petition be received and read. Carried.
Moved by D. McGregor, seconded by A. N. C. Black, That the petition be not entertained; that Mr. Short be not reinstated, and that the Secretary be authorized to advertise in the Toronto Globe and Mail for another teacher to fill the vacancy at $600 salary per annum. Carried.
Moved by W. S. Jackson, seconded by D. McLaren, That the Secretary be instructed to have an agreement with the owners of the High School building to rent the building at a rental of $175 for the year 1888.
The following accounts were ordered to be paid: A. McRae, quarter's salary as janitor, $15; A. E. Leitch, copying minutes, $4.30; A. McLachlin, maps, etc., $12; H. R. O'Malley, expenses Art Examinations, $4.80; W. Rothwell, B.A., quarter's salary, $250; Jas. Short, same, $175; Jas. Tremeer, same, $150.
Moved by W. S. Jackson, seconded by D. McLaren, That the Secretary be authorized to make application to the municipal councils of the district for $1,000 for High School purposes for the year 1888. Carried.
Moved by A. N. C. Black, seconded by W. S. Jackson, That cheques be issued for the expenses of Aldboro members in attendance at meetings of this Board, amount $1 each. Carried.
On motion the Board adjourned.

OUR POST-OFFICE.

The Dutton post-office has now been running nearly 14 years under the able management of Mr. A. J. Leitch. During that time there has been no trouble in the way of letters going astray or by bad management. Until about six years ago it was nothing more than a common post-office where mail was received, delivered and letters registered, but through the direct means of an article in the ENTERPRISE, which we wrote and published, setting forth the population, necessity and benefit to the place, it was made a money order office. Again, about two years ago, through another article written and published by ourselves, (unsolicited), it was raised to a savings bank post-office, which privilege many have taken advantage of.
The salary paid during most of the time since its establishment, we believe, has been nearly the smallest—or, perhaps, the smallest in comparison with the work done—of any post-office in West Elgin; but now, if not the largest salary, we believe it has the largest mail of any post-office in the west part of the riding. The following is a record of some of the work done during the past three months: Ragistered letters, 746; money orders issued, 124, amounting in aggregate to $2,336.12; the sum deposited in the savings bank department since its establishment amounts to $7,832, thus showing how the people of this community appreciate this department.
Although Mr. Leitch has not expressed in words, we believe he as well as many of the villagers are very grateful for the interest we take in the enterprise of the place, and this is only one instance in many.

HERE is a new idea for those whose churches are ornamented with a mortgage: At the Methodist church in Johnsbury, Vt., a few Sundays ago, a blackboard was displayed, upon which appeared a mountain divided off into geological strata, the upper one bearing the figures $50. Other sections were marked in smaller sums down to $1, the total representing the $708 of the church debt. This, the pastor said, he wanted to see wiped out, and as subscriptions were announced from the audience the corresponding figures and sections were erased from the board. In 25 minutes the whole mountain of debt had disappeared, and there was $50 to spare.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

You Carry
A whole medicine chest in your pocket, with one box of Ayer's Pills. As they operate directly on the stomach and bowels, they indirectly affect every other organ of the body. When the stomach is out of order, the head is affected, digestion fails, the blood becomes impoverished, and you fall an easy victim to any prevalent disease. Miss M. E. Boyle, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., puts the whole truth in a nutshell, when she says: **"I use no other medicine than Ayer's Pills.** They are all that any one needs, and just splendid to save money in doctors' bills."
Here is an instance of
A Physician
who lost his medicine chest, but, having at hand a bottle of Ayer's Pills, found himself fully equipped.—J. Arrison, M. D., of San José, Cal., writes:
"Some three years ago, by the merest accident, I was forced, so to speak, to prescribe Ayer's Cathartic Pills for several sick men among a party of engineers in the Sierra Nevada mountains, my medicine chest having been lost in crossing a mountain torrent. I was surprised and delighted at the action of the Pills, so much so, indeed, that I was led to a further trial of them, as well as of your Cherry Pectoral and Sarsaparilla. I have nothing but praise to offer in their favor."
John W. Brown, M. D., of Oceana, W. Va., writes: "I prescribe Ayer's Pills in my practice, and find them excellent. I urge their general use in families."
T. E. Hastings, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., writes: "That Ayer's Pills do control and cure the complaints for which they are designed, is as conclusively proven to me as anything possibly can be. **They are the best cathartic** and aperient within the reach of the profession."
Ayer's Pills,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

THE THREAD OF LIFE;

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE ROADS DIVIDE.

On the second morning, true to promise, the watch arrived by the early post; and Hugh took it up with pride to the Hall, to bestow it in a casual way upon poor breathless and affectionate Elsie. He took it up for a set purpose. He would show those purse-proud landed aristocrats that his cousin could sport as good a watch any day as their own daughter. The Massingers themselves had been landed aristocrats not presumably purse-proud in their own day in dear old Devonshire; but the estates had disappeared in houses and port and riotous living two generations since; and Hugh was now proving in his own person the truth of the naif old English adage—"When land s gone and money spent, then learning is most excellent." Journalism is a poor sort of trade in its way, but at any rate an able man can earn his bread and salt at it somehow. Hugh didn't grudge those twenty-five guineas: he regarded them, as he regarded his poems, in the light of a valuable long investment. They were a sort of indirect double bid for the senior Meysey's respect and for Winifred's fervent admiration. When a man is paying attentions to a pretty girl, there's nothing on earth he desires so much as to appear in her eyes lavishly generous. A less abstruse philosopher, however, might perhaps have bestowed his generosity direct upon Winifred *in propria persona:* Hugh, with his subtler calculation of long odds and remote chances, deemed it wiser to display it in the first instance obliquely upon Elsie. This was an acute little piece of psychological byplay. A man who can make a present like that to a poor cousin, with whom he stands upon a purely cousinly footing, must be, after all, not only generous, but a ripping good fellow into the bargain. How would he not comport himself under similar circumstances to the maiden of his choice, and to the wife of his bosom?

Elsie took the watch, when Hugh produced it, with a little cry of delight and surprise; then, looking at the initials so hastily engraved in neat Lombardic letters on the back, the tears rose to her eyes irrepressibly as she said with a gentle pressure of his hand in hers: "I know now, Hugh, what the telegram was about the other morning. How very, very kind and good of you to think of it.—But I almost wish you hadn't given it to me. I shall never forgive myself for having said before you I should like one the same sort as Winifred's. I'm quite ashamed of your having thought I meant to hint at it."

"Not at all," Hugh answered, with just the faintest possible return of her gentle pressure. "I was twisting it over in my own mind what on earth I could ever find to give you. I thought first of a copy of my last little volume; but then that's nothing—I'm only too sensible myself of it's small worth. A book from an author is like spoiled peaches from the market gardener: he gives them away only when he has a glut of them. So, when you said you'd like a watch of the same sort as Miss Meysey's, it seemed to me a perfect interposition of chance on my behalf. I knew what to get, and I got it at once. I'm only glad those London watchmaker fellows, whose respected name I've quite forgotten, had time to engrave your initials on it."

"But Hugh, it must have cost you such a mint of money."

Hugh waved a deprecatory hand with airy magnificence over the shrubbery. "A mere trifle," he said, as one who could command thousands. "It came just to the exact sum the *Contemporary* paid me for that last article of mine on "The Future of Marriage." (Which was quite true, the article in question having run to precisely twenty-five pages, at the usual honorarium of a guinea a page.) "It took me a few hours, only, to dash it off." (Which was scarcely so accurate, it not being usual for even the most abandoned or practised of journalists to 'dash off' articles for a leading review; and the mere physical task of writing twenty-five pages of solid letterpress being considerably greater than most men, however rapid their pens, could venture to undertake in a few hours.)

Winifred looked up at him with a tender glance. "It's a lovely watch," she said, taking it over with an admiring look from Elsie: "and the inscription makes it ever so much nicer. One would prize it, of course, for that alone. But if I'd been Elsie, I'd a thousand times rather have had a volume of poems, with the author's autograph dedication, than all the watches in all England."

"Would you?" Hugh answered with an amused smile. "You rate the autographs at a living versifier immensely above their market value. Even Tennyson's may be bought at a shop in the Strand, you know, for a few shillings. I feel this is indeed fame. I shall begin to grow conceited soon at this rate. And by the way, Elsie, I've brought you a little bit of verse, too. Your Laureate has not forgotten or neglected his customary duty. I shall expect a butt of sack in return for these; or may I venture to take it out instead in nectar?" They stood all three behind a group of syringa bushes. He touched her lips with his own lightly as he spoke. "Many happy returns of the day—as a cousin," he added, laughing.—"And now, what's your programme for the day, Elsie?"

"We want you to row up the river to Snade, if it's not too hot, Hugh," his pretty cousin responded, all blushes.

"Tuus, O Regina, quid optes, Explorare labor; mihi jussa capessere fas est," Hugh quoted merrily. "That's the best of talking to a Girton girl, you see. You can fire off your most epigrammatic Latin quotation at her, as it rises to your lips, and she understands it. How delightful that is, now. As a rule, my Latin quotations, which are frequent and free, as Truthful James says, besides being neat and appropriate, like after-dinner speeches, fall quite flat upon the stony ground of the feminine intelligence—which last remark, I flatter myself, in the matter of mixed metaphor, would do credit to Sir Boyle Roche in his wildest flights of Hibernian eloquence. I made a lovely Latin pun at a picnic once. We had some chicken and ham sausage—a great red German sausage of the polony order, in a sort of huge boiled-lobster coloured skin; and towards the end of lunch, somebody asked me for another slice of it. "There isn't any," said I, "It's all gone. Finis Polonie!" Nobody laughed. They didn't know that "Finnis Polonie" were the last words uttered by a distinguished patriot and soldier, "when Freedom shrieked as Kosciusko fell." That comes of firing off your remarks, you see, quite above the head of your respected audience."

"But what does that mean that you have just said this minute to Elsie?" Winifred asked doubtfully.

"What! A lady in these latter days who doesn't talk Latin!" Hugh cried, with pretended rapture. "This is too delicious! I hardly expected such good fortune. I shall have the well-known joy, then, of explaining my little joke, after all, and grimly translating my own poor quotation. It means: "Thy task it is, O Queen, to state thy will: Mine, thy behests to serve, for good or ill." Rough translation, not necessarily intended for publication, but given merely as a guarantee of good faith, as the newspapers put it. Aolus makes the original remark to Juno in the first *Æneid*, when he's just about to raise the wind—literally, not figuratively—on her behalf, against the unfortunate Trojans. He was then occupying the same post, as clerk of the weather, that is now filled jointly by the correspondent of the *New York Herald* and Mr Robert Scott of the Meteorological Office. I hope they'll send us no squalls to-day, if you and Mrs. Meysey are going to come with us up the river."

On their way to the boat, Hugh stopped a moment at the inn to write hastily another telegram. It was to his London publisher: "Please, kindly send a copy of *Echoes from Callimachus* by first post to my address as under." And in five minutes more, the telegram despatched, they were all rowing up stream in a merry party toward Snade meadows. Hugh's plan of campaign was now finally decided. He had nothing to do but to carry out in detail his siege operations.

In the meadows, he had ten minutes or so alone with Winnifred. "Why, Mr. Massinger," she said with a surprised look, "was it you, then, you wrote that lovely article, in the *Contemporary*, on "The Future of Marriage," we've all been reading?"

"I'm glad you liked it," Hugh answered with evident pleasure; "and I suppose it's no use now trying any longer to conceal the fact that I was indeed the culprit."

"But there's another name to it," Winifred murmured in reply. "And Mamma thought it must be Mr. Stone, the novelist."

"Habitual criminals are often wrongly suspected," Hugh answered with a languid laugh. "I didn't put my own name to it, however, because I was afraid it was a trifle sentimental, and I hate sentiment. Indeed, to say the truth—it was a cruel trick, perhaps, but I imitated many of Stone's little manneriams, because I wanted people to think it was really Stone himself who wrote it. But for all that, I believe it all—every word of it, I assure you, Miss Meysey."

"It was a lovely article," Winifred cried, enthusiastically. "Papa read it, and was quite enchanted with it. He said it was so sensible—just what he's always thought about marriage himself, though he never could get anybody else to agree with him. And I liked it too if you wont think it dreadfully presumptuous of a girl to say so. I thought it took such a grand, beautiful, ethereal point of view, all up in the clouds, you know, with no horrid earthly materialism or nonsense of any sort to clog and spoil it. I think it was splendid, all that you said about its being treason to the race to take account of wealth or position, or prospects or connections, or any other worldly consideration, in choosing a husband or wife for one's self—and that one ought rather to be guided by instinct alone, because instinct—or love, as we call it—was the voice of nature speaking within us.—Papa said that was beautifully put. And I thought it was really true as well. I thought it was just what a great prophet would have said if he were alive to say it; and that the man who wrote it"—— She paused, breathless, partly because she was quite abashed by this time at her own temerity, and partly because Hugh Massinger, wicked man! was actually smiling a covert smile through the corners of his mouth at youthful enthusiasm.

The pause sobered him. "Miss Meysey," he broke in, with unwonted earnestness, and with a certain strange tinge of subdued melancholy in his tremulous voice," "I didn't mean to laugh at you. I really believe it. I believe in my heart every single word of what I said there. I believe a man—or a woman either—ought to choose in marriage just the other special person towards whom their own hearts inevitably lead them. I believe it all—I believe it without reserve. Money or rank, or connection or position, should be counted as nothing. We should go simply where nature leads us; and nature will never lead us astray. For nature is merely another name for the will of Heaven made clear within us."

Ingenuous youth blushed itself crimson. "I believe so too," the timid girl answered in a very low voice and with a heaving bosom.

He looked her through and through with his large dark eyes. She shrank and fluttered before his searching glance. Should he put out a velvet paw for his mouse now, or should he play with it artistically a little longer? Too much precipitancy spoils the fun. Better wait till the *Echoes from Callimachus* had arrived. They were very fetching. And then, besides—besides, he was not entirely without a conscience. A man should think neither of wealth nor position, nor prospects nor connections in choosing himself a partner for life. His own heart led him straight towards Elsie, not towards Winifred. Could he turn his back upon it, with those words on his lips, and trample poor Elsie's tender heart under foot ruthlessly? Principle demanded it; but he had not the strength of mind to follow principle at that precise moment. He looked long and deep into Winifred's eyes. They were pretty blue eyes, though pale and mawkish by the side of Elsie's. Then he said with a sudden dowcast, half-awkward glance—that consummate actor—"I think we ought to go back to your mother now, Miss Meysey."

Winnifred sighed. Not yet? Not yet! But he had looked at her hard! he had fluttered and trembled! He was summoning up courage. She felt sure of that. He didn't venture as yet to lay seige to her openly. Still, she was sure he did really like her; just a little bit, if only a little.

Next morning, as she strolled alone on the lawn, a village boy in a corduroy suit came lounging up from the inn, in rustic *insouciance*, with a small parcel dangling by a sting from his little finger. She knew the boy, and called him quickly towards her. "Dick," she cried, "what's that you've got there?"

The boy handed it to her with a mysterious nod. "It's for you, miss," he said, screwing up his face sideways into a most excruciating pantomimic expression of the profoundest secrecy. "The gentleman at our 'ouse—'im with the black moustarche, you know—'e told me to give it to you into your own 'ands, if so be as I could manage to catch you alone anyways. 'E was very pertickler about your own 'ands. An' I needn't wait; there ain't no answer."

Winifred tore the packet open with trembling hands. It was a neat little volume, in a delicate sage-green cover—*Echoes from Callimachus, and other Poems;* by Hugh Massinger, sometime Fellow of Oriel College, Oxford. She turned at once with a flutter from the title-page to the fly-leaf: A Mdle Winifred Meysey; Hommage de l'auteur.' She only waited a moment to slip a shilling into Dick's hand, and then rushed up, all crimson with delight, into her own bedroom. Twice she pressed the flimsy little sage-green volume in an ecstasy to her lips; then she laid it hastily in the bottom of a drawer, under a careless pile of handkerchiefs and lace bodices. She wouldn't tell even Elsie of that tardy muchprized birthday gift. No one but herself must ever know Hugh Massinger had sent her his volume of poems.

When Dick returned to the inn ten minutes later, environed in a pervading odour of pepperment, the indirect result of Winifred Meysey's shilling, Hugh called him in lazily with his quiet authoritative air to the prim little parlour, and asked him in an undertone to whom he had given the precious parcel.

"To the young lady 'erself," Dick answered confidentially, thrusting the bull's eye with his tongue into his pouched cheek. "An' I give it to 'er be'ind the laylacs, too, where nobody in the world never seen us."

'Dick," Hugh Massinger said, in a profoundly persuaded and sententious voice, laying his hand magisterially on the boy's shoulder, "you're a sharp lad; and if you develop your talents steadily in this direction, you may rise in time from the distinguished post of gentleman's gentleman to be a private detective or confidential agent, with an office of your own at the top of Regnet Street. Dick, say nothing about this on any account to anybody; and there, my boy—there's half-a-crown for you."

"The young lady give me a shillin" already," Dick replied with alacrity, pocketing the coin with a broad grin. Business was brisk indeed this morning.

"The young lady was well advised, "Hugh answered grimly. "They're cheap at the price—dirt cheap, I call it, those immortal poems—with an autograph inscription by the hand in person. And I've done a good stroke of business myself too. The *Echoes from Callimachus* are a capital landing net; they don't succeed in bringing her out, flapping, on the turf, gaffed and done for pretty speckled prey, why, no angler on earth that ever fished for women will get so much as a tiny rise out of her.—It's a very fair estate still, is Whitestrand. "Paris vaut bien une messe," said Henri. I must make some little sacrifices myself if I want to conquer Whitestrand fair and even."

Paris vaut bien une messe, indeed. Was Whitestrand worth sacrificing Elsie Challuner's heart for?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE NEW EMPEROR.

Incidents in the Life of Germany's new Ruler.

Prince William, the eldest son of the Crown Prince, and the future heir to the German crown, received the title of major-general as a birthday present from the Emperor on January 27th. The advanced age of the monarch and the frail condition of the Crown Prince's health have certainly had much to do with the grandson's rapid promotion. Two years ago—he is now 29—Prince William ranked only as a major, and people in general spoke with surprise at the slowness with which he advanced, yet all praised the thoroughness of his military education. Innumerable princlings were then above him, as well as untitled men of not much longer service, for a Prussian prince receives his straps at the age of ten. He was compelled to work like the rest of his comrades, equally subject to military discipline. Early and late he was with his regiment, ordered about as an ordinary major, saluting his superiors, with little or no attention—in a military way—paid to his royal rank. But all this is changed, and he wears now the brilliant insignia of a Prussian major-general. The Emperor appointed him by telegraph—he being stationed in Potsdam—and a few hours late he presented himself to his grandsire in his new regimentals, beamingly happy at his increased importance. Any hour may make him Crown Prince—yea, may make him King and Emperor—and the proud old ruler has at last thought it best to recognize this possibility, and prepare the young man for its realization.

Yet Prince Willian is a young looking major-general. He lacks the prominent rugged features of his father and the handsome lines of his grandsire. The Hohenzollerns have no hereditary physical characteristics. Even Prof. Richow failed to find any cranial ones in his scientific examination of the ancestral skulls. They have never intermarried, having the purest blood of all royal families—a custom which tends to preserve and intensify peculiarities. Prince William has the appearance of a young man of twenty-five. His upper lip shows a sparse blonde moustache, his nose is slightly Roman, with a medium forehead and hair stands back like Beethoven's. But despite the comparatively weak chin, his cold blue eye has a brave, daring expression, which reminds one a little of the great Frederick, whom he is fondly said to resemble in character. He is slender in build, and shorter in stature than his brother, the "naval Hohenzollern." His right hand is badly crippled, and his right arm at least two inches shorter than his left, a defect which has caused as much annoyance and mental pain as ever Byron's deformity did. He tries upon every occasion to conceal it, but tries, of course, in vain. Yet the skill he possesses is remarkable. He carries his sword upon parade as well as any officer, and has become a most excellent fencer, rides like a Cossack, and shoots with unerring aim.

No officer in the army is more popular than this royal scion and none more clever. No wonder that his men are attached to him. He has a pleasant word for all, and cracks his joke with the common man as though he were of his number. His training has been very democratic. He attended school at Cassel, boarding with one of the teachers, and treated exactly as one of the other boys. Taking his lunch one day, he noticed one of his comrades eating the black bread which the poorer classes use in Germany. Wishing to taste it, he offered to "trade" with the boy—the son, I believe, of a poor mechanic—who, of course, was only too glad to do so. It pleased the Prince's palate so much that he made an agreement to exchange lunches with the boy every day—and thenceforward he always feasted upon the black bread, baked in the house of the mechanic. He was graduated after several years at Cassel among the first in his class, to the great satisfaction of his parents, who attended the commencement. He afterwards—as is the Hohenzollern custom—attended the university at Bonn and joined the famous Saxo-Borussen corps, over whose annual meetings he still presides, and is as eager as any in relating the pranks of his student days. And to-day one meets him in the streets of Berlin in civilians clothes, mingling with the people like the "citizen king." The malady and suffering of the Crown Prince have roused the sympathies of the whole population, but despite his popularity, despite the way they love him, it is safe to say that the majority of the nation spend more enthusiasm upon his son, look upon Prince William as the wearer of the mantle of Frederick the Great, and believe him destined to fulfill the cherished hopes of Germany, further the plans of Bismarck and Moltke and cement the union of the Fatherland.

Mutton Suet as a Household Remedy.

It is very vexing and annoying indeed to have one's lips break out with cold sores, but, like the measles, it is far better to strike out than to strike in. A drop of warm mutton suet applied to the sores at night, just before retiring, will soon cause them to disappear. This is also an excellent remedy for parched lips and chapped hands. It should be applied at night in the liquid state, and be well rubbed and heated in before a brisk fire, which often causes a smarting sensation, but the roughest of hands, by his treatment, will often be restored to their natural condition by one application.

The total out-put of coal from all mines in the United States in 1887 was 129 925,557 short tons, valued at $182,491,837, an increase of 14,129,403 tons over the previous year. It will be seen that the value is set down at $1 50 per ton, but it is almost certain that some consumers have paid more than that.

Scandalous scenes occurred lately in the parish church at Ivry., near Paris, during the burial of the old rector, the Abbe Collas. The priest not being on good terms with the local Mayor, the latter declined to allow the police to keep order during the funeral, and some of the riotous characters in the neighborhood remained outside and insulted and hustled the bystander to such an extent that friends and mourners were compelled to resort to vigorous measures to protect the coffin when born out.

Animals of quite different features in respect to primitive selection of food, possess the power of changing their modes of feeding, and of passing over, as it were, from one class to the other. This change is distinct but limited, and we must accept it with all its extension on the one side, and with all its limitation on the other. The fruit-eating ape can be taught to subsist on animal diet, a dog can be taught to subsist on vegetable diet. But it would be as impossible to teach a sheep to eat flesh as it would be to make a lion feed on grass.

An Extended Experience.

Writes a well-known chemist, permits me to say that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor never fails, It makes no sore spots in the flesh, and consequently is painless. Don't you forget to get Putnam's Corn Extractor, now for sale by medicine dealers everywhere.

NOTES ON CURRENT TOPICS.

The attempt of an English company to establish a bonanza farm in the neighbourhood of Regina has failed, and the corporation retires from agriculture minus its investment and $22,000 in debt. How anyone could expect to manage a Canadian farm from London baffles investigation.

The present year has so far been singularly free from strikes in New York city. The tendency to refer disputes between employers and employed to arbitration, or to hold conferences with the opposite side when difficulties arise, is becoming more general, and in consequence many threatened dangers to labour and capital have been averted.

A Woodstock gentleman is responsible for the statement that in Hamilton a returned missionary who was wanted to fill a pulpit left vacant by illness was found in bed, being weak and ill through sheer hunger, and that when restored by food he went out and preached two excellent sermons. His home presented a most dismal appearance.

It has been recently discovered that cigarettes are a source of disease. An analysis of a package recently made showed that the tobacco was adulterated with opium, and the wrapping or rice paper saturated with arsenic. The first result of the combination, it is said, is to create a desire for opium or some powerful narcotic, and to break down the health.

The Legislature of Manitoba is responsible for a novelty in the way of insurance. At its last session it passed a bill allowing municipalities to raise, by means of a special rate not to exceed a cent on the dollar, a fund to be know as the "Hail Insurance Fund." When in consequence of a hail storm crops are damaged, the owner of the crops may be paid out of this fund a sum equal to one third of his loss.

The Latter Day Saints of Lee's Creek, Alberta, use neither liquor nor tobacco, and they never indulge in tea or coffee. Dancing, except the harmless quadrille, is strictly prohibited. No one is allowed to remain poor, the relief society taking up and dealing with every case of poverty as it arises. Having no particular vices, the community has not many cases of poverty to worry about. The relief committee have therefore a sinecure.

A great and long-needed improvement is now being made in the manufacture of envelopes. The mucilage is placed on the lower part of the envelope instead of on the flap, so that the latter can be moistened without bringing the tongue into contact with an adhesive mixture often of a very doubtful character. The manufacture is carried on in England, but the improvement was suggested by a Yankee. If the plan had not been so simple it would have been found out long ago.

The higher education of women, judging by results, is evidently making progress in the United States. Last week thirty-six graduates of Vassar College for women, eleven graduates of the Elmira Female College, and one lady graduate of Columbia College received the degree of Bachelor of Arts. The lady from Columbia College, Miss Pond, was the first of her sex to receive the baccalaureate from that institution in the whole of its long history, and she won the distinction in competition with men.

The New Zoological Gardens.

Ever since Scroggins went to London to visit his relations and saw the monkeys in the great Zoo, he has become a monomaniac on the subject of natural history, and nothing will satisfy him but the adoption by the citizens of Toronto of the by-law voting $8,000 to make the Toronto Zoo free.

Scroggins has sent us the following scheme, which, if adopted, he is sure will make the Toronto Zoo the first in the known world.

1. The President of the Zoo to be elected for life at a nominal salary of $5,000.
2. That Oliphant Scroggins be elected first President T. Z.
3. That the President, and a house be forthwith built,—not to be occupied by any other animal or animals.
4. That the T. Z. shall include all sorts and conditions of animals, except oyster shells, dead cats and live skunks.
5. That all persons owning wild animals be desired to present them to the T. Z. or they may be left on deposit at the owner's risk.
6. Animals on deposit must be fed daily by the owners.
7. The President shall have the power to eject any animal for unruly or stubborn behavior.
8. Parrots will be examined once a week at least to find out if their language is quite respectable.
9. Animals that live to a great age will be sold periodically to prevent them from becoming chestnuts.
10. No animal will be allowed more than three square meals a day.
11. Trick animals will not be allowed to perform except on their own premises.
12. For the education of our youth a series of living proverbs will be prepared, such as "Bear and Forbear," "A Swarm of Bees in July is not worth a Dead Fly."
13. The aviary will be a specialty—every bird must hatch her own eggs, and birds that can sing and won't sing will be made to sing. Concerts will be held at which trained songsters will compete for prizes; admission ten cents, proceeds to go to the resident President.
14. Among the special curiosities will be the crab that walks forward, the ass that brays loudest and eats least, the crow that gets whiter with washing, and the fox that couldn't say boo to a goose, etc.
15. The President to have the right of parading the T. Z. once a month in the principal streets.
16. No children in arms will be allowed in the lion's cage.
17. Elephants will not be allowed more than they carry either inside or out.
18. All sick animals shall be sent to the General Hospital, and birds are to have a separate wing.
19. Visitors desirous of music will always find Mr. Piper around.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. Lubon 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

The red bandanna boom is spreading ll over the country.

ITCHING PILES.

Symptoms—Moisture: intense itching and stinging; most at night: worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. Swayne's Ointment can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

The military commander of Moscow has directed that special attention be paid during the summer to cavalry manœuvers, principally in the shape of forced marches of large bodies over long distances.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Red bandanna handkerchiefs have risen in price.

Hub! Cough Cure cures in one minute.

Red is the color of the passing moment.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, Dr. T. A. Slocum, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Count Richter, who was recently designated as Swedish Ambassador at London, has committed suicide by shooting

Chicaleso Hair Renewer restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

Black lace toilets are as popular as ever.

"Doubting Thomases,"

remarked an eminent divine, "must exist in ratio to the too credulous." The habit of cautiousness is not, as a general thing, inborn, but it is the result of a naturally generous and confiding nature repeatedly victimized by the cunning and crafty. So the many disappointments, and often injurious effects, arising from the use of various vaunted remedies, have induced an undue cautiousness, and, in many cases, entire abandonment of the use of any. We call attention to the remedies of Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, which physicians are employing in their practice with the most beneficial results. His "Golden Medical Discovery," for diseases of the lungs and kidneys, heart affections, fever and ague, dropsy, and *al* diseases of the blood, has never failed when put to the test.

A fatal encounter occurred in Constantinople between Nubian and Albanian sections of the Imperial Guard.

"That's What My Wife Says."

"How are all the folks?" asked Brown of Jones. "All well, except my wife," said Jones. "I'm worried about her. She tires out so easily; she complains of a backache about all the time, and she is so low-spirited that she don't seem like herself at all." "My dear fellow," interrupted Brown, "I'll tell you exactly what she needs. My wife had had the very same symptoms a few months ago, but to day she is the healthiest woman in town. Dr. Pierce's favorite Prescription cured her, and it will cure Mrs. Jones, too There's nothing on earth like it for the complaints to which the weaker sex are liable. That's what my wife says, and she knows." Guarantee to give satisfaction in every case, or money returned, printed on the bottle wrapper.

It is stated that, notwithstanding assumed confidence, the death of Emperor Frederick has caused in Paris a feeling very much like dismay.

Are you bilious and dyspeptic?
Does your liver sluggish seem?
Is your slumber often broken
By a hideous, nightmare dream?
Friend, be wise: The Pleasant Pellets
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Paine's Celery Compound quickly restores the liver and kidneys to perfect health. This curative power combined with its nerve tonics, makes it the best remedy for all kidney complaints.

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1 Custom House Square, MONTREAL.

The Bank of Toronto.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS, HELD ON WEDNESDAY, 20TH JUNE, 1888.

The annual general meeting of the Bank of Toronto (being the thirty-second since the commencement of business, was held, in pursuance of the terms of the charter, at the banking house of the institution in Toronto, on June 20th, 1888.

On motion George Gooderham, Esq., was called to the chair, and Mr. Coulson was requested to act as Secretary.

Moved by Henry Cawthra, Esq., seconded by W. R. Wadsworth, Esq., and

Resolved, "That Messrs. T. G Blackstock and Alfred Gooderham be appointed Scrutineers, and that at the close of the poll they report to the Cashier the names of the gentlemen elected Directors of the Bank for the year."

By request of the Chairman the Secretary then read the following

REPORT.

The Directors of the Bank of Toronto have pleasure in submitting to the Stockholders a statement showing the results of the operations of the Bank for the past year.

The business of the Bank has been well maintained during the year, both at the Head Office and Branches and although circumstances rendered it desirable to keep a large reserve of available assets at a larger figure than usual, the profits realized are such as the Directors believe will be satisfactory to the Stockholders.

Your Directors have satisfaction in reporting a considerable sum recovered from debts which had been written off in previous years, which with the surplus profits, has enabled them to add $100,000 to the Rest.

The following is a summary of the results of the transactions of the Bank for the year:—

The balance at credit of Profit and Loss on 31st May, 1887, was		$ 20,054 32
Net profit for the year, after making full provision for all losses and deducting expenses, interest accrued on deposits and rebate on current discounts, amount to the sum of	$260,460 55	
Amount recovered from debts written off in previous years	30,000 00	290,460 55
		$310,514 87
This sums has been appropriated as follows:—		
Dividend No. 64, four per cent.	$ 80,000 00	
Dividend No. 64, four per cent.	80 000 00	
Bonus of two per cent.	40,000 00	
		$260,000 00
Added to Rest Account	$100,000 00	
Carried forward to next year	10,514 87	
		110,514 87
		$310,514 87

Since last annual meeting branches of the Bank have been opened at London, Petrolia and Gananoque, and the business done at these places has fully met the expectations of the Board.

The various officers of the Bank have fulfilled their respective duties to the satisfaction of the Board.

The whole respectfully submitted.
(Signed), GEORGE GOODERHAM, President.

GENERAL STATEMENT.
31st May, 1888.

Liabilities.

Notes in circulation		$ 967,659 00
Deposits bearing interest	$ 3,946,073 28	
Deposits not bearing interest	1,424,794 89	
		5,370,868 17
Balance due to other banks		201,633 09
Unclaimed dividends	$ 144 00	
Half yearly dividends and bonuses payable 1st June, 1888	120,000 00	
		120,144 00
Total liabilities to the public		$6,689,304 26
Capital paid up	$2,000,000 00	
Rest	1,350,000 00	
Interest accrued on deposits	$38,776 00	
Rebate on notes discounted,	66,820 00	
	104,896 00	
Balance of Profit and Loss account carried forward	10,514 87	
		3,465,410 87
		$10,145,715 13

Assets.

Gold and silver coin on hand		$232 233 55
Dominion notes on hand		809,423 00
Notes and cheques of other banks		193,421 68
Balance due from other banks in Canada		55,055 33
Balance due from agents of the Bank in Great Britain		108,038 38
Balances due from agents of the Bank in the United States		274,281 14
Municipal debentures		150,141 12
Total assets immediately available		$1,883,601 20
Loans and bills discounted	$8,196,006 15	
Overdue debts, secured	2,233 94	
Overdue debts not specially secured (estimated loss provided for)	2,592 61	
Mortgages on real estate sold by the Bank	$4,629 61	
Real estate other than bank premises	6 048 62	
	11,278 23	
Bank premises		8,212,110 93
		50,000 00
		$10,145 715 13

(Signed) D. COULSON, Cashier.

After the reading of the above, it was moved by George Gooderham, Esq, seconded by William H. Beatty, Esq., and

Resolved, That the report of the Directors, which has just been read, be adopted and printed for distribution amongst the Stockholders.

Moved by Hon. J. R. Gowan, seconded by T. G Blackstock, Esq., and

Resolved, That the thanks of the Stockholders are due and are hereby tendered to the President, Vice President and Directors for their attention to the interests of the Bank during the past year.

Moved by Henry

The War of 1812.

Seventy-six years ago — on the 19th of June, 1812—the Congress of the United States declared war against England. At first sight it might seem a plucky, almost a chivalrous thing for a people numbering eight million souls to beard the British lion, to dare to attack the only power that was able to hold its own against the military genius and all-mastering ambition of the great Napoleon. But a closer scrutiny dispels all the illusions of the chivalric character of the deed, removes the glamour of romance and heroism from all concerned in carrying the measure, and reveals the transactions as the declaration of one of the most wicked, wanton wars of aggression that have ever been forced on an infant community by a powerful neighboring nation in its mad lust of conquest and of unrighteous territorial aggrandisement.

From the days of the War of Independence there has existed in the United States a turbulent party, composed of the meaner and less reputable class of American citizens, and augmented from time by considerable accessions of immigrants of the baser sort—Socialistic propagandists from the slums of German cities, red republicans who had become discredited in France, the *sans culottses* and in short, the riff-raff, scum and offscourirg of the European continent in general—and this party, steadily increasing in numerical strength from these more than questionable sources, had constantly held to one idea in its political creed, namely, that Canada should have been cajoled or wrested from the British Crown, so that no foothold should be left for British loyalty on the continent of North America. The party was forever on the look-out for opportunities of attacking England; it had adopted a motto by an unconscious plagiarism from Demosthenes, "and England's difficulty is the United "States' opportunity," became the unwritten law by which their policy was guided. The leaders of the party thought that the opportunity had now come. England was engaged in a Titanic struggle in behalf of the liberties of Europe, and these professors of the doctrines of liberty were not ashamed to countenance and aid to the utmost of their power the efforts of the great despot of the Old World to crush the only Champions of liberty who were now able to oppose him. The infamous Berlin and Milan decrees of the Corsican usurper were replied to by the "Orders-in Council" of the British Government; the French and English marine policy alike told with disastrous effect on the commerce of neutral States, but the blame was fairly chargeable on the Imperial decrees in which the commercial troubles began. Napoleon was the prime cause, and on him alone should have been laid the blame of all the disasters that befell the mercantile marine of the United States in consequence of the restrictions imposed upon the shipping trade of neutrals by the English as well as the French. But this view did not suit the anti-British party of the States. Mr. Jefferson hoped to fan the mean spite of a small faction into a blaze of national hostility; he refused to ratify the treaty of amity, commerce and navigation that had been agreed upon by the American Minister to the Court of St. James and the British Government; and in an angry message to Congress he furiously inveighed against the "Orders in-Council," while he had not a word to say against the Berlin and Milan decrees of the would-be despot of Europe and the world. This was followed by the suicidal policy of the "embargo," whereby Mr. Jefferson's friends did an immense injury, as it was probably intended should be done, to the commerce of the New England States, then and ever the most ardent advocates of liberty, and for that reason the most strenuously opposed to a war with England, from which the only conceivable advantage would accrue to Napoleon, the greatest enemy of liberty then alive. The "embargo" was withdrawn; but in the meantime, and all the time, trouble was arising from the complicated nature of the claims on which England steadfastly insisted, namely, that she, as mistress of the seas, had the "right of search" in all vessels in which she had reason to believe that deserters from her service were being concealed. The affair between the Leopard and the Chesapeake neither reflected credit on the English captain for good sense, nor on the American for personal courage, honor or veracity; but it served to increase the tension of the already strained relations between the peoples of both countries, and the war party in the States made all the capital that could possibly be made out of the incident. From month to month and from year to year this party was steadily gaining the ascendancy, till at length in January, 1812, Congress by a vote of one hundred and nine to twenty-two, resolved to increase the regular troops to 25,000 men and to raise an immediate loan of ten millions of dollars. What this portended required no political Zadkiel to predict; and accordingly no person nor party was very much surprised when the same Congress declared war against England on the 19th of June, and decided that the brunt of the war must be borne by the mere handful of settlers, only 300,000 all told, who had then made Canada their home. The obnoxious Order-in-Council were removed about the same time, so that no decent pretext for the war existed; all the best and most honorable politicians in the United States denounced it as unjust, ungenerous and impolitic; Randolph, of Virginia, opposed it Congress in one of the best speeches ever delivered in that hall of oratory, and a special convention of delegates met in the fall of the year at Albany on purpose to denounce it. But it was all of no avail; the war party thought they would make an easy conquest of Canada, and that was all they wanted; they, perhaps not unnaturally, supposed that a population of 300,000 would fall an easy prey to a population of 8,000,000, and that the 25,000 regulars of the United States would very speedily demolish the 5,800 men of all arms on whom the young colony had to depend for the protection of more than a thousand miles of frontier. The inexorable logic of stern facts has demonstrated how completely the war party was astray in its calculations; the War of 1812 was one of the most scathing rebukes ever administered to a party of avarice end aggression.

In political circles in St. Petersburg the friendliest feeling is shown towards the new German Emperor, and the belief is expressed that he will continue the peaceful policy o his father.

Major E. C. Browne, an Engishman, writing about the acquisition of Burmah by the British, describes the effect upon the natives of the first exhibition of the electric light. "A great ray of soft light," he says, "shoots across the heavens from horizon to horizon. A flood of light is cast on a spot in the village, but it is off with more than lightning rapidity to illumine another. It heaps and bobs and bounces about the earth in most uncanny fashion. The village is illumined. It visits every portion of it and seems to enter at the doors and windows. At first the people rush away, but finding that in many cases the light follows they throw themselves down with their faces to the earth. In a few minutes the village and river banks are cleared, and the terrified people take refuge in the bush or at the backs of the houses. But this only lasts a very short time. Curiosity is stronger than prudence. So far the light has struck no one dead. Perhaps it may be harmless; so the children, clinging to each other, venture into the glare, then run to their mothers' arms screaming half with fear and half with delight. Some of the big boys then rush out, have a good stare, and having dared so much once more disappear. The ladies seem to gain confidence next to the children. Their curiosity cannot be restrained any longer, so they get together in groups and hide their faces and scream and giggle. Some of the more cheeky ones actually put out their tongues at us and begin dancing and gyrating about. The men, last of all, moodily emerge from their cover, and still not half liking it walk cautiously about, and gradually the village is gay."

The Biggest Ship Afloat.

The Palgrave is the largest sailing ship afloat. She is 3,078 tons register, which is only twenty tons smaller than the new North-German Lloyd steamship Lahn, and there are only about twenty steamships that exceed this size. Allowing for the great amount of room occupied by the engines and machinery of the monster steamship, together with the space devoted to their passenger accommodations, the Palgrave can carry a larger cargo than any other vessel, except the Great Eastern, that has ever made a voyage. There are only three other sailing ships in the world registering more than 2,500 tons. These are the Reliance, of 2,568 tons, built in Liverpool in 1884; the Fingal, of 2,510 tons, built at Dublin in 1883; the New York, of 2,699 tons, built at Greenock in 1858: the New York, however, has an auxiliary screw propeller, though relying chiefly upon her sails. The Fingal is built of steel and the other two are iron.

The largest wooden ships in the world are the Komandor Svend Foyne, the latter of 2 459 tons, having been built at Maitland, N. S., in 1874, and called the William D. Lawrence (the name of her builder), and the A. G. Ropes of 2,342 tons, which was built at Bath, Me., in 1884. There are comparatively few other vessels of above 2,000 tons even.

To put these vessels on short voyages would not, of course, pay. The profit in them lies in the immense cargoes which they can carry on long voyages in trades which the power of steam has not yet been made to compete with advantage. The Komandor Svend Foyne is the only one mentioned that is in the Atlantic trade, and she has previously been around the world several times; she is now at Antwerp from this port. The Reliance is on the voyage from San Francisco to Liverpool, the New York from San Francisco to Nanaimo and thence to Liverpool, the Fingal from San Francisco for Iquique and Liverpool, and the A. G. Ropes from Liverpool for New York and San Francisco. In the great quantities of heavy machinery and vast amount of other cargo they can carry, these vessels make their earnings. None of them were built as swift sailers and none have accomplished remarkably quick passages, though perhaps this may be due to some extent to the difficulty of keeping them in accurate sailing trim and handling them at sea with as proportionately large a press of canvas as a handier vessel of half the size can carry. The Palgrave was 107 days coming here from Calcutta. This is not a long passage, by any means, but she had exceptionally fine weather all the way, being able to carry skysails nearly all the way. Yet with a good wind on the quarter and all sail set, the best day's sail she ever made was 280 miles, and the run from Calcutta to this port has been made often inless than ninety a .—[New York Paper.

STATISTICS.

The Hebrews are returning to Jerusalem. The recent Russian persecutions have led thousands to take up their residence in the ancient city, the Hebrew population of which has increased from 5,000 to 30,000 since 1888.

The greatest feat of baptism in the history of the Baptist Church in modern times was that performed in July, 1878, by J. C. Clough, a missionary, who, with the assistance of five native preachers, immersed 2,222 persons within six hours.

The largest ocean steamer is the *City of Rome*, which consumes about 270 tons of coal a day. The *Umbria* and *Etruria* of the Cunard line, although each about 100 tons smaller than the *City of Rome* in actual tonage, nevertheless consume from 325 to 350 tons of coal daily.

Not content with the Transcaspian railway, the Czar's Government has determined to build a transcontinental road across Siberia, with a terminus on the Pacific ocean. The whole length of the road will be about 5,000 miles, and it is estimated that it will cost 400,000,000 roubles. The first section will be about 2,800 miles long, and will soon be begun.

A few figures:—During the Democratic Convention 2,151,791 words were sent from St. Louis over the Western Union wire.

Lunacy in England is still an increasing factor. There were no fewer than 82,643 lunatics registered at the beginning of the year. Of these only 37,601 were men and 45,042 were women. 74,171 are supported in pauper asylums. Though there are more female than male lunatics, there are fewer supported out of private fund s, the figures being 3,974 to 3,821.

The important roles which cavalry and artillery play in the art of modern warfare make it interesting to know the total number of animals which the leading countries of the world can throw into the field of battle. Here, according to the latest statistics, is the list: Russia, 21,570,000 horses; America, 9,500,000; the Argentine Republic, 4,000,000; Austria, 3,500,000; Germany, 3,350,000; France, 2,800,000 horses and 300,000 mules; England 2,790,000 horses; Canada, 2,624,000; Spain, 680,000 horses and 2,300,000 mules; Italy, 2,000,000 horses; Belgium, 383,000; Denmark, 316,000; Australia, 301,000; Holland, 125,000, and Portugal, 88,000 horses and 50,000 mules. It will be remarked that Russia heads the list by an enormous majority.

A Camel's Revenge.

An English traveller in the East gives the camel a very poor character. According to his account the creature is from first to last undomesticated and savage, rendered serviceable not by tameness but by stupidity.

One passion alone he possesses, namely revenge, in the carrying out of which he shows in unexpected degree of far-thoughted malice, united with all the cold stupidity of his usual character. One instance of this I well remember.

A lad of about fourteen had conducted a large camel, laden with wood, to another village at about half an hour's distance. As the animal loitered or turned out of his way, its driver struck it repeatedly, and harder than it seems to have thought he had a right to do. But not finding the occasion favorable for taking immediate quits, it bode its time; nor was that time long in coming.

A few days later the same lad had to reconduct the beast, unladen, to his own village. When they were about half way on the road, and at some distance from any habitation, the camel suddenly stopped, looked deliberately round in every direction to assure itself that no one was within sight, and finding the road clear of passengers, made a step forward, seized the unlucky boy's head in its monstrous mouth, and lifting him into the air flung him down again with the upper part of his skull completely torn off.

Having thus satisfied its revenge, the brute quietly resumed its pace towards the village, as though nothing were the matter, till some men who had observed the whole proceeding, though unfortunately at too great a distance to be able to afford timely help, came up and killed it.

Rev. Mr. Rainsford, now rector of St. George's Church, New York, but formerly of St. James' Church, Toronto, recently made the somewhat startling proposition to his congregation that those of them who were leaving town for the summer should allow poor families of the parish who were well recommended to occupy the basements of their houses during their absence, and that he would be personally responsible for the conduct of the inmates. By this means valuable property would be safely guarded, and poor families would live rent free in comfortable and healthy houses during the most trying season of the year. To the credit of the congregation it may be said that a great many of the wealthy members profited by the suggestion; and now between twenty-five and fifty poor families are living in handsome brown-stone houses. This plan has about it a practical side which ought to commend it to the benevolent minded. Schemes for the amelioration of suffering and poverty are now attempted which fifty years ago would have been pronounced visionary and Quixotic.

FARM.

Sweet Potato Cultivation.

The sweet potato is almost an unknown luxury among Northern farmers, yet it can easily be raised anywhere that a good crop of corn can be grown. Not as a field crop, but as a garden vegetable. In its native country it is one of the hardiest of vegetables, where it is often found growing luxuriantly in its wild state. In Georgia, Alabama, and the Carolinas, it forms quite a staple article of food for the negro laborers, but is raised to very little extent for exporting. This causes the cultivation to become very much neglected, as they only aim to supply their own wants.

They very seldom manure the land for this crop, giving their best lands and care to the cotton and corn crops. The tubers are planted there, the same as the Irish potato is planted North, and they are given nearly the same care in the way of cultivation, excepting that the vines of the sweet potato must be loosened up occasionally, to keep them from taking root, where the joints of the vines rest in the mellow earth.

Of course our cultivation of this plant must vary somewhat from its native treatment. Our seasons are not long enough to admit of planting the tubers when the crop is to be raised, even supposing that they did not rot in the ground, which would generally be the case if planted at all early.

One hundred plants, well attended to, will produce several bushels of tubers. This number of plants can be started from the seed tubers in a box two and one-half feet square: the box should be about a food deep and nearly filled with rich loam. The tubers should be planted about three inches below the surface, and the box kept in a moderately warm room, where the sun can shine upon the earth and plants a portion of the time. They need not be planted in the box before the 15th of April, for it will not be safe to put the plants out before the 1st of June. This number of plants may be obtained at a small cost from a green-house if there should be one in the vicinity. If it is desired to grow them on a larger scale, a hot-bed may be constructed for the purpose of starting the plants. A warm, sandy soil is the most desirable location for the plants, if it is made sufficiently rich. They will do very well on black loam if it is dry and mellow. The plants are hardy, and will bear transplanting as well as cabbage plants. In hoeing, draw the earth up around the plants until there is a hill twelve or fourteen inches high. This will give the vines the benefit of the sun and air. They are luxuriant growers and sometimes cover the ground completely.

Loosening up the vines occasionally should not be neglected, as they will, if undisturbed, strike root at the joints, and thus draw nourishment away from the main root of the plant.

They will continue to grow until the frost touches them, when they should be gathered at once, as a little freezing destroys the flavor. They should be housed and kept in a cool, dry place until consumed. There are many ways of packing them, but in fine chaff is good.

Every prominent naturalist in the United States was born on the farm.

Hard work and keeping at it insures success on the farm, as it does in all life's duties.

Don't save all the unpleasant jobs for your boy and expect him to "stick to the farm."

Report for the public your failures in crops instead of your occasional booms. You learn more by your mistakes in farming, than you do in success.

As a rule, those crops pay best that require the most care and attention. The brains and the labor are what sell in the markets in the shape of the crop.

It is predicted that the wheat area throughout the West will be greatly reduced the coming year. In Missouri alone the decrease will be 1,048,111 acres less than last year. This is due partly to the protracted drouth which interfered with the fall sowing, and partly to the low prices of wheat.

The strength of a chain is measured by the weakest link; so the weight of the load that may be hauled over a country road is determined by the worst spot on the road. Thus a single negligent roadmaster can fix the size of a load of country produce that is to be hauled out of a township.

Complaint is made from one or two states that farmers' institutes are losing in popularity. Whispers also come from these same states that whenever the farmers get together, a band of lawyers, politicians and tariff orators are sure to appear upon the scene. Any connection between these two facts?

To make hay so as to retain all the good qualities and nutriment of the grass or clover or any other fodder crop, it must be cut when it is in its stage of blossoming. It then contains the most of the valuable nutritious elements and the least of the indigestible matter. And to preserve these nutritious elements from loss, the grass must be cured as quickly as possible.

Said a farmer to his sons: "Boys, you hear me now! Don't one of you ever speckerlate, or go to wait, as Micawber did, for 'something to turn up.' You might jest as well go and sit down on a stone in the middle of the medder, with a pail 'tween your legs and wait for the old brindle cow to come and back up to you and hist already for you to milk her." And the old farmer was just right in his conclusions.

The gopher problem will soon be a live question again, unless there are unusually heavy rains this spring; and the county commissioners ought to take some measures looking to their extermination. We hardly think the offering of a bounty desirable, as it is very expensive and often ineffectual. The counties that have tried it seem best satisfied with poison. The Stuteman Commissioners have just contracted for $345 worth of strychnine for the purpose.

The Bath.

Farmers and others who work hard in this weather ought to sweat freely. This is healthful, for it carries off dead matter from the body, and thus it is that hard work is better than physic. But the benefit from perspiring becomes more than neutralized unless the effete and poisonous matter which it brings to the surface is promptly removed. Every night at least a sponge wet with water should be passed over the entire body, followed by brisk rubbing until dry. The water may be cold or warm, but for cleaning the skin it should be as warm as the body. A little liquid ammonia added to soft water wonderfully increases its detergent qualities and beside it leaves the skin fresh and cool, admirably preparing the body for healthful sleep. The ammoniated water after being used for bathing is all the better for watering garden or house plants.

The body should not be over heated when you take a bath; neither should it be cold. More harm probably results from sitting on a bank of a stream waiting to "cool off" than could come from plunging into the water at once. Never take a cold bath when the body is cold.

Mistress—Bridget, I don't think the flavor of this tea is as fine as the last we had. Bridget—Faith, mum, an' me cousins are of the silfsame opinion. They said last avenin' that the aromy were bastely.

Since the last Presidential election there has been an increase of 7,000,000 in the population of the United States. This will give at least an additional million of voters, making 11,000,000 votes to be cast. Over 40,000 of these new votes are in New York State, where the Democratic majority last election was only 1,200. It will be seen that there is a good deal of margin to play upon, but there is no reason to suppose that the united Democracy has not made as many friends among the young voters as have been made by the distracted Republicans.

CHATTING WITH A PRINCE.

A Lady's Adventure with the late Kaiser Frederick.

In the spring of 1874 I was travelling in northern Italy with some friends, all of them enthusiastic pedestrians, who had climbed to their hearts' content the usual Swiss and Italian Alps, and were now on their way to begin a tour in the Tyrol. I was not a climber myself, nor, indeed, much of a walker even in a moderate way, and in consequence passed many hours alone while my friends explored the country.

We left Venice one lovely morning the latter part of April, passing Verona and taking the steamboat at Peschiera, at the foot of Lake Garda. We sailed up the entire length of the lake at Riva, the little town situated at its northern extremity, and thereby passing into the confines of Austria.

The next day the only excitement we had before our diligence started for Botzen was the news that the Crown Prince and Princess of Prussia were expected to arrive.

I had lived a great deal in northern Germany, but had never seen either Prince Frederick or his wife, so we all looked forward to the mild excitement of gazing on the then future Emperor of Germany.

The afternoon was lovely, the lake sparkled and danced in the sunlight, and the beautiful road leading directly from behind the house up through the rocks, looked so tempting that I was persuaded to join the others. The fine road was mostly cut in and through the rock forming small caves, and from semi-darkness coming out to find one's self at a great height of ledge going down in a straight line to the lake below. Fearing to tire myself I sat down under the shade of a large boulder, telling the rest of the party I would await their return.

Lost in admiration of the lovely picture before me I sat musing for some time hearing and seeing no signs of life but the myriads of butterflies that had come with the warm sunlike days. Suddenly, to my amazement, I heard a low, suppressed growl, and turning my head, I saw close to me a huge mastiff, standing like a statue, with tail and ears erect, and his large eye fixed menacingly on me. I am not a timid woman, fortunately, and am a great lover of dogs, but as I turned and spoke softly to him he gave another most unpleasant growl. I was beginning to rise and face my antagonist when I heard a sharp whistle and a "Where are you, my boy?' from the other side of my boulder and the next instant a tall, fine-looking man, with a full brown beard, wearing a light soft felt hat, which he had pushed back from his brow and dressed in a loose suit of brown corduroy, stood before me. He carried a light walking stick, and as soon as he saw me raised his hat and holding up the cane at the dog, said: "How dare you, sir!" Then turning to me and still standing bareheaded.

"I trust he has not alarmed you, madam," he said. "He thinks it is his duty to growl, although he would not, I believe, touch any one unmolested."

"He is a magnificent animal," I replied, "and as I am fond of dogs I seldom feel any fear of them, but he appeared so unexpectedly and notified me of his presence before I remembered where I was."

He then called the dog who looked much ashamed by this time, and, seating himself on a rock opposite to me, said to him: "Go ask the lady's pardon or I shall send you home."

Much amused, I held out my hand for the large, tawny paw that was put into it, and, patting the large, fine creature gently on the head, I asked his master his name and age. Where had I seen this man before, and why did he appear so familiar to me? was what I kept asking myself, as we went on talking about the dog. I felt I knew him but where or how I had met him I could not tell. At any rate he appeared not to recognize me. Certainly he was the finest-looking man I had ever seen, of superb build and imposing presence, and his manner and elegant bearing showed him to be one of Nature's noblemen, whatever other rank he possessed. We talked for some time on a subject of interest to both of us—the canine tribe—and when I was telling him of a fine Irish setter that I owned, he suddenly said in excellent English:

"You are I think, an English woman?" We had been conversing in German, a language I had always spoken, and I prided myself on my accent, so that my surprise was great as I laughingly answered in the same language:

"No not, English, but Canadian. But how did you know?"

"Oh, just as you can now hear, I am sure, that I am a German, although I have always spoken English. My wife is English, and she tells me I speak well, but the 'th' of your language betrays me."

Then we both laughed, and I thought to myself, it is a good thing he spoke of that English wife of his, for my poor heart was beginning to be much interested in this exceptionally handsome stranger. Who in the world could he be? An officer, I felt sure. Probably an Austrian—but no; his accent was that of a northerner.

"Are you alone?" he then asked.

I told him I was awaiting my friends, who had gone further up, and just then we heard their voices above us.

"Well, then, I will wish you good afteg, noon, and I hope you will forgive my dor-Anfweider Schen. I hope we may meet again," and with a deep bow he walked away. The next moment I was surrounded by the others, all looking amewith big eyes as I watched the tall man and his dog descend among the rocks.

"Well, Miss M——, will you please tell us where you became so intimate with his Imperial Highness the Crown Prince of Germany?"

"The Crown Prince of Germany?" I repeated slowly; "do you mean to say——" Why of course. It was all clear to me now, the feeling that I had seen him before. I was so familiar with his photographs, which are excellent likenesses, that I thought I knew him. The next morning we left Riva at daylight, and none of us saw the Prince again. Years afterward I was in Berlin, and in walking through the Thiergarten one day I met the Crown Prince Frederick riding with some officers. I knew him instantly, and although he had grown older he was still a splendid-looking man, and looked every inch the Prince. We all bowed, the gentlemen of our party standing bareheaded, according to etiquette, as he passed; but her vanity had a fall when I saw that my moy had quite forgotten me.

Count von Munster, the German Ambassador to France, in reply to an interviewer, said that he did not think the friendly relations between France and Germany were likely to be disturbed by the death of Emperor Frederick.

The New World is likely to get ahead of the Old World in the matter of railway speed. A New York civil engineer has applied for a patent for a locomotive and tender designed for making faster time than has ever been made in any country. It is claimed that the new locomotive will easily make sixty miles an hour with ten coaches, and ninety-five miles an hour with the same load when driven at full speed.

Mr. Edison's latest invention, the phonograph, is his most marvelous, for he not only records speech but repeats it. It is now perfected for ordinary use and a test exhibition was recently given before a company of electricians and others in New York, which was thoroughly successful. It is said of Edison that he can invent and dictate letters at the same time; that his brain works as easily in one direction as the other.

A traveller in Norway says that the horses in that country have a very sensible way of taking their food, which perhaps might be beneficially followed here. They have a bucket of water put down beside their allowance of hay. It is interesting to see with what relish they take a sip of the one and a mouthful of the other alternately, sometimes only moistening their mouths, as a rational being would do while eating a dinner of such dry food. A broken-winded horse is scarcely ever seen in Norway, and the question is if the mode of feeding has not something to do with the preservation of the animals respiratory organs.

Britain After Waterloo.

As soon as the battle of Waterloo was fairly fought and Napoleon put away at St. Helena, the Continental Professors, historians, political students, and journalists all began with one accord to prophesy the approaching downfall of Great Britian, which some affected to deplore, and others regarded with complaceney. Everything conspired, it was evident, not only to bring about this decline, but also to accelerate it. The parallel of Carthage—England has always been set up as the second Carthage—was freely exhibited, especially in those countries which felt themselves called upon and qualified to play the part of Rome. It was pointed out that there was the dreadful deadweight of Ireland, with its incurable poverty and discontent; the approaching decay of trade, which could be only, in the opinion of these keen-sighted philosphers, a matter of a few years; the enormous weight of the National Debt; the ruined manufacturers; the wasteful expenditure of the Government in every branch; the corrupting influence of the Poor Laws; the stain of slavery; the restrictions of commerce; the intolerance of the Church; the narrowness and prejudice of the Universities; the ingorance of the people; their drinking habits; the vastness of the Empire. These causes, together with discontent, chartism, republicanism, theism—in fact, all the disagreeableisms—left no donbt whatever that England was doomed. Foreigners, in fact, not yet recovered from the extraordinary spectacle of Great Britain's long duel with France and its successful termination, prophesied what they partly hoped out of envy and jealousy, and feared from self-interest. Therefore the politicians and professors were always looking at this country, writing about it, watching it, visiting it. No, there could be no doubt—none of these changes and dangers could be denied; the factories were choked with excessive production; poverty stalked through the country; the towns were filled with ruined women; the streets were cumbered with drunken men; the children were growing up in ignorance and neglect inconceivable; what could come of all this but ruin? Even—and this was the most wonderful and incredible thing to those who do not understand how long a Briton will go on enduring wrongs and suffering anomalies—the very House of Commons in this boasted land of freedom did not represent half the people, seats were openly bought and sold, others were filled with nominees of the great men who owned them. What could possibly follow but ruin—swift and hopeless ruin? What indeed? Prophets of disaster always omit one or two important elements in their calculations, and it is through these gaps that the people basely wriggle, instead of fulfilling prophecy as they ought to do.

Even now the outlook of the whole world is truly dark, and the clouds are lowering. Yet surely the outlook was darker, the clouds were blacker fiftyy ears ago. Read Carlyle's "Past and Present," and compare. There may be other dangers before us of which we then suspected nothing. But if we still preserve the qualities which enabled us to stand up, almost alone, against the colossal force of Napoleon, with Europe at his back, and which carried us through the terrible troubles which followed the war, we surely need not despair.—"Fifty Years Ago," by Walter Besant.

Modern Armies.

At a meeting of the members of the Royal United Service Institution held recently in London a paper was read by Col. H. M. Hozier on the equipment and transport of modern armies.

Col. Hozier called attention to the present attitude of foreign nations, with large bodies of cavalry watching each other on each side of frontier lines. In any future war he believed that there would be an increased number of engagements between cavalry, and that by their means much damage would be done at an early period of any war to roads and railways. But these cavalry engagements would never be decisive of the war, and victory would depend upon which side would be able to bring up infantry with the greatest rapidity. This involved railway transportation. There were now everywhere in foreign lands fortresses commanding the lines of railways, and at the first opening of war upon the Continent no doubt a dash would be made at these fortresses to prevent them being victualled for any lengthened period. They must be prepared to strike quick blows, and within a short time of the outbreak of hostilities. They must reduce the weight to be carried by every soldier and by every horse; they ought not to handicap the soldiers by makeing them carry enormous weights. Next, they must have efficient railway corps, able to repair railways in advancing, and to break them down when they were not wanted. Thirdly, they must do without camp equipment and tents, because they would not be able to carry them in the future.

The whole face of the country everywhere in Europe had changed in the seventy-five years which had elapsed since the last great war; and there was no longer the necessity for such measures to encamp the fighting men as formerly were absolutely necessary. He advocated the soldiers wearing a gray dress in time of war. The kit must be reduced in weight to about 38 pounds, instead of 52 pounds, which it was at present. Men should carry not more than 30 rounds of ammunition at a time. Favor had been shown to taking infantry into action on horseback, but then one man out of every four would be required to hold the horses, and he recommended the substitution of Irish cars—each car drawn by four horses, and carrying fifteen armed men. With regard to the arms carried by a cavalry soldier, he recommended that a triangular sword should be substituted for the present form, because in fighting a man always did more damage by thrusting than by cutting, and that a pistol should be substituted for a carbine. The revolver, he thought, was not a useful weapon for a soldier to carry. The weight which the horse ought to carry should be lightened as far as possible.

Col. Sir O. Burn said in the Indian mutiny they used to put ten men on an elephant, and in that way go long distances. He thought the alteration in the form of the sword was very desirable, as sometimes men would ride through the enemy without doing any damage, whereas thrusts were very dangerous. He hoped that the authorities would not give up their heavy transport yet, because he did not think they would be able, under all circumstances, to depend upon railways.

Col. Hozier, in reply, said he preferred a brown to a gray uniform.

The Earth to Roll on Forever

An Indianapolis despatch to the Chicago *Globe*, June 4, says:—Rev. T. A. Goodwin, D. D., created a sensation at the meetings of the Evangelical Association of Ministers this morning, reading a paper on "Eschatology." The gist of the paper was that the popular idea that the world will come to an end and will be really burned up and annihilated is a mistaken one. It will go right on forever, he said, and never be destroyed. The inhabitants will die off and each person come to his own individual judgment, but the world itself will have no end. The world cannot afford to go out of business now, when it has just discovered railroads and the telegraph and telephone, and is apparently on the eve of other equally important relevations of the forces of nature, and if it cannot afford to end now how much less can it do so in a thousand years from now? The other ministers present, Methodsists and Presbyterians generally, took issue with Dr. Goodwin, and all thought the subject was one that should not be discussed.

Farming cannot be learned alone from books and newspapers. It is necessary to take hold of the farm implements with both hands, that a practical knowledge be attained, and then it will require years to learn it thoroughly, with a good assurance of success. This we say to a young man who wants to know how to become a farmer.

W. G. Grace, the greatest cricketer in the world, will be 40 years old on the 18th of July.

The Zuyder Zee may be drained before long, for the association for that purpose is about to try it.

ANY MAN

Who is Weak, Nervous, Debilitated, who in his Folly and Ignorance has Tried away his Vigor of Body, Mind and Manhood, causing exhausting drains upon the Fountains of Life. Headache, Backache, Dreadful Dreams, Weakness of Memory, Bashfulness in Society, Pimples upon the Face and all the Effects leading to Early Decay, Consumption or Insanity, will find in our specific No. 23 a Positive Cure. It imparts Youthful vigor restores the Vital Power in old and young, strengthens and invigorates the Brain and Nerves, builds up the muscular system and arouses into action the whole physical energy of the human frame. With our specific No. 23 the most obstinate case can be cured in three months, and recent ones in less than thirty days. Each package contains two weeks treatment. Price $2. Cures Guaranteed. Our specific No. 24 is an infallible Cure for all Private Diseases no matter of how long standing. Sold under our written Guarantee to effect a Cure. Price $5. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



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Remember we manufacture and are the sole proprietors of the following specialties, and that they can be had from no other source. THEY ARE NOT FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS. Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation upon all chronic disease invited. NO CHARGE except for medicines. All goods sent secure from observation. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

HAIR COLORING

Our magnificient preparations are warranted perfectly harmless. We prepare the following colors—the finer shades arise from the hair itself: Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Light Chestnut, Gold Blonde, Ash or Blonde Candree. Send sample of hair when ordering. Price, $2. per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co.,

TOILET REQUISITES

In ordering please specify which you require we guarantee them to give entire satisfaction. No. 5 Imparts to the skin the color and freshness of maidenhood; harmless and cannot be detected. $1.25. No. 9 Removes wrinkles. $2. No. 10 Removes Liver Spots. $1.25. No. 11 Removes Flesh Worms. $1.25. No. 12 Removes Freckles. $1.25. No. 13 Removes Pimples. $1.25. No. 14 Removes Tan. $1.25. No. 15 Removes Moles. $2. No. 16 Removes Pockmarks. $2. No. 17 Removes undue Perspiration. $1.25. No. 18 An absolute unfailing specific for the retention development or restoration of the Hair. $1.25. Toronto Medicine Co.

THE BUST

No. 19 Is a combined internal and external treatment which speedily developes or restores the female bust to the proportions of voluptuous nature. Is entirely harmless and certain in results. Price $3. Toronto Medicine Co. Toronto,

WOMEN'S ILLS

No. 20 A certain cure for Leucorrhœa, or Whites Falling of the Womb, Ulcerations Painful Menstruation, "Bearing down Pains" and all Diseases and Weaknesses peculiar to females. Endorsed by the highest medical authorities as an "unrivalled" remedy. Price $2 per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

FRENCH REGULATION PILLS

Far superior to Ergot. Tansy, Pennyroyal or Oxide. Endorsed by the thousands of ladies who use them MONTHLY. Never fail. Relieve pain, INSURE REGULARITY, Pleasant and Effectual. Price $2 Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

NEURALGIA & RHEUMATISM

Can be cured by using specific No. 22. Its wonderful sale is due to the simple fact that it does all that is claimed for it. Price $1. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

A Tap at the Door.

BY LILLIE E. BARR,

A hand tapped at my door low down, low down.
I opened it, and saw two eyes of brown,
Two lips of cherry red,
A little curly head,
A bonny, fairy sprite in dress of white,
Who said, with lifted face, "Papa, good-night!"

She climbed upon my knee, and kneeling there,
Lisped softly, solemnly her little prayer;
Her meeting finger tips,
Her pure, sweet baby lips,
Carried my soul with hers, half unaware,
Into some clearer and diviner air,

I tried to lift again, but all in vain,
Of scientific thought the subtle chain;
So small, so small,
My learning all;
Though I could call each star and tell its place,
My child's "Our Father" bridged the gulf of space.

I sat with folded hands at rest, at rest,
Turning this solemn thought within my breast;
How faith would fade
If God had made
No children in this world—no baby age—
Only the prudent man or thoughtful sage;

Only the woman wise, no little arms
To clasp around our neck; no baby charms,
No loving care,
No sinless prayer,
No thrill of lisping song, no pattering feet,
No infant heart against our heart to beat.

Then it a tiny hand, low down,
Tap at thy heart or door, oh! do not frown;
Bend low to meet
The little feet,
To clasp the clinging hand; the child will be
Nearer heaven than thee—nearer than thes.

Handsome women without religion are the flowers without perfume.—[Heine.

A correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* says that thousands of Russian peasants have died of hunger during the past six weeks. In the district of Zvenigorodka the peasants seized the cattle of the rich landowners.

"The Pipe of Peace," published at the Genoa Indian school in Nebraska, says that Indians are becoming bald-headed as a result of the change in head-gear from feathers to hats and caps. Perhaps there is a sort of retributive justice in this. The Indians have deprived a great many white men of their hair. The white man doesn't retaliate by scalping, but he gets there almost as effectually by forcing the Indian to wear the deadly hat and cap.

THE LARGEST SCALE WORKS IN CANADA.

OVER 100 STYLES OF

HAY SCALES,
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IMPROVED SHOW CASES
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that dread terror, a disease so long baffling science and the most skilled physicians, who knew of nothing to arrest, nothing to alleviate, nothing to cure. Now it is no longer an incurable malady even when given up by physicians, health can yet be found in OUR REMEDY, it heals and soothes the membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the ravages of this fell disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it.

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MEDICATED ELECTRIC BELT



Medicated for all diseases of the blood and nervous system. Ladies' Belt $3 for female complaints it has no equal. Mens' Belt $3, combined Belt and Suspensory $5.

CURES Seminal weakness, errors of youth, lost manhood, nightly emissions, Etc. **The only appliances giving a direct current of Electricity to the parts.** Can be worn night or day without inconvenience. **Hundreds of Testimoniale on file** from those cured of female diseases, pains in back and hips, head and limbs, nervous debility, general debility, lumbago, rheumatism, paralysis, neuralgia, sciatica, disease of the kidneys, spinal disease, torpid liver, gout, leucorrhœa, catarrh of the bladder sexual exhaustion, seminal emissions, asthma heart disease, dyspepsia, constipation erysipelas, indigestion, impotency,, piles, epilepsy, dumb ague and diabetes. Send stamp for handsomely illustrated book and health journal. Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation and electrical treatment free. Agents wanted everywhere. Pat. Feb. 26th, 1887

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Latest Novelties in these Goods. This is the time to secure Bargains. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

J. C. Hertel, Merchant Tailor.

DUTTON, JULY 5, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

READ the executor's notice to creditors in this issue.

MINUTES of meeting of High School Board in another column.

IF any man wants an agency for fruit trees let him call at this office.

PRIVATE funds to loan at 5½ per cent. on good security.—H. CLAY.

MISS B. JELLY, of Iona Station, spent Sunday at Rev. W. Grant's.

J. POOL'S infant son was very sick last week, but he appears now to have fully recovered.

ROBINS' circus train passed here on the M.C.R. going east on Sunday last about 9:30 a.m.

SERVICE will be held in the Methodist church Sunday evenings, instead of in the morning as formerly.

MRS. HAYNE, of Brigden, and Mrs. Maylor, of Forest, paid a visit to T. Hockin, merchant, this week.

W. MAY has bought a lot on the west side of Currie street and has given J. Johnson the contract of building a house.

J. TREMEER, teacher in the High School, left on Wednesday morning to spend his summer holidays in Clinton, Toronto and Taunton.

G. W. SMITH started on Monday for Hastings where he has secured a position as manager of a general store at a salary of $42 per month.

A LAWN social was held on the lawn of the Methodist parsonage, Iona, on Monday evening. A fair number were in attendance and an enjoyable time was had. Proceeds about $20.

REV. MR. MIDDLETON, Methodist minister, late of Strathroy, arrived last week and preached his introductory sermon last Sabbath. Rev. R. D. Hamilton moved to Fingal last week.

MRS. J. MURISON, an aged lady near the river, while about her morning work last Thursday was going to the barn. She slipped and put her ankle out of joint and broke one of the small bones. Dr. Leitch was called and reduced the fracture.

LUM SMITH, publisher of the Philadelphia Herald, is a terror to evil-doers. He has the June number headed with the old and appropriate heading, "Public Herald." He is still giving Comstock a racket and is fearless of prosecution.

BAILIFF ENGLISH took the following party to Central Prison on Wednesday of last week: C. H. Whiting, sentenced to 23 months' imprisonment and fifty lashes for indecent assault; Albert Webb, of Aylmer, sentenced to three months for indecent assault upon a young girl; J. Brown, sentenced to six months for drunkenness and Geo. Carter, sentenced to six months for defrauding the Toronto News Company while in their employment as canvasser.

THE walls of W. Fletcher's new house are nearly up.

THE frame of W. James' new house is up and mostly enclosed.

A NUMBER of our townspeople spent an enjoyable time at the lake Monday.

D. C. CLAY is raising the yard about his new house by having earth drawn on.

MONEY.—Private funds to loan on good security at reasonable rates. Apply at this office.

MISS MINNIE GILLESPIE accompanied her aunt, Mrs. Dr. C. H. Whiting, to Iroquois last Thursday.

THE mortgage sale of property that was advertised in this paper two weeks ago has been postponed sine die.

MISS LOTTIE MCINTYRE, at the closing exercises of Alma College, passed with honors in history, art and practical geometry.

J. CARTER, of Rodney, rented the butcher shop on the west side of Main street from D. McKee on Tuesday and purposes opening out with a supply of meat this week or the fore part of next.

THE report which has been circulated that the Teetzel estate was a hoax, now appears to be a hoax of itself. The estate is said to be good and the heirs are to hold a meeting in St. Thomas about the 11th of this month.

THERE is a good chance for some active and trusty men to secure paying work at once by engaging with Jas. E. Whitney, Nurseryman, Rochester, N.Y., to sell his warranted nursery stock. He furnishes outfit free and the work is steady. No experience required.

A. P. MCMILLAN, who has handled the Chatham Fanning Mill for the past three or four years, will not devote his whole time to them this year, but will supply those who call on him. He will attend to his farm and handle the Essex Plow for the Erie Iron Works and also take orders for fruit trees and shrubs.

THE Schooner Blake ran ashore near New Glasgow during the storm on Wednesday night of last week. It was loaded with wood, but the cargo was not lost. It is supposed that the whole in the end was opened so that the water would sink the vessel and thus save it from being driven on the shore, as it sank in nine feet of water uninjured.

THE lock-boxes which Mr. Leitch, our enterprising P. M., is putting in the post-office have arrived. They are of the most modern plan and handsomely gotten up, and will be a great advantage to box-holders, as the outside door will be left open from morning to night, holidays as well. Mr. Leitch purposes changing the office boxes around so that the enclosure will occupy one side of the room, instead of the centre as at present. The new lock boxes will be placed in position when the changes are being made. We have already selected one of the lock-boxes. Its number is three 2's—thus, 222.

THE Public school grounds are being fenced.

R. A. KIRRLAND has the money order part of the American Express business of this place.

THRESHERS' books supplied at the ENTERPRISE office. Those who have not ordered should do so at once.

THOSE who are indebted to this office either on subscription or otherwise would oblige by calling and settling.

I AM LENDING MONEY AT PRESENT IN LARGE LOANS ON GOOD FARM SECURITY AT 5½ PER CENT.—A. MCCRIMMON, ST. THOMAS.

JOHNNY GORDON'S "Invincibles" defeated the Rodney juniors at a game of base ball played at Dutton on Monday, the score being Dutton 35, Rodney 28. The umpire escaped without injury.

WALTER HOOD, of Largie, had a large gash cut in the top of his head on Wednesday of last week by his axe being caught in a limb above him while chopping. Dr. McKillop was summoned and attended to his injuries.

JAMES E. EVANS, station agent at Lockspur, Colo., on D. & R. G. R. R., formerly of G. W. R. for seven years, also been on D. & R. G. R. R. in Colorado and New Mexico for last seven years, paid his brother, Wm. Evans, baker, of this place, a visit recently, also relatives in Glencoe and London.

MESSRS. W. ROTHWELL and J. Short are conducting the entrance examinations in the Public school. Messrs. Logan, B.A., of Aylmer, and Suffell, of St. Thomas, are conducting the second and third class examinations in the High School. Thirty-four are writing for third class certificates and 9 for second class.

THE High School Board at its meeting last Saturday did not see fit to entertain the request of the petitioners asking that Mr. J. Short be reinstated as second teacher, but, on the other hand, resolved to advertise for another teacher to take his place at a salary of $600 per year. Mr. Short got $600 last year, and at the rate of $700 this year.

THE next eclipse of the moon will occur on the night of July 22, and will be more interesting than the one on Jan. 28th. The diameter of the earth's shadow will be much larger at the time in proportion to the diameter of the moon, darkening its surface more during totality. It will take place about midnight when the moon will be higher in the heavens, and will be visible in this neighborhood.

THE latest postal laws are such that newspaper publishers can arrest any one for fraud who takes a paper and refuses to pay for it. Under the law the man who allows his subscription to run along for some time unpaid, or takes three papers from the post-office, and then orders the postmaster to mark it "Refused," and has a notice sent notifying the publishers, makes himself liable to arrest and fine, same as theft

THE Ontario Agricultural College closed the winter and spring term last Friday. The number that graduated was 28, being the largest number at one time in the history of the college, 16 of whom are from Ontario and 5 from England. Among the number are J. J. Sinclair, of Ridgetown, and C. R. Stevenson, Fingal.

THE LAST OF THE BISONS.—The Chicago Times has received the final carrier-pigeon dispatch from its Texas buffalo hunting expedition. Success has been attained and fifteen live, full-grown buffalo with seven calves, the last herd roaming at large on the continent, are now on the way to a ranch at Garden City, Kansas. There they will be crossed with thoroughbred domestic. Those interested in the experiment say that it will revolutionize the breeding of range cattle.

LOCAL LEGAL.—Messrs. Gourlay & Nelson, butchers, Wallacetown, were brought up on Saturday and Tuesday before L. W. McIntyre, J.P., Wallacetown, on a charge of stealing a cow from Dugald Blue, a farmer residing near Wallacetown. The evidence was to the effect that the cow in question had been taken from Mr. Blue's field or escaped, and some parts of the animal had been found on the premises of the accused. The accused were committed for trial. The prisoners were taken to St. Thomas on Wednesday and have elected to be tried summarily, so they will be brought before his Honor Judge Hughes on Friday.

THE IONA EGG CASE.—Before Police Magistrate Leonard, at the court house yesterday, Luke Page, Robert Murray, Ben McCaffrey and Dugald McCollum were charged with aggravated assault in throwing eggs at James Liddell and Mrs. Aldrich. County Crown Attorney Donahue prosecuted, and Mr. C. Macdougall, Q.C., appeared for the defence. After hearing the evidence the case was dismissed. An information was afterwards laid against the parties by Andrew Liddell, charging them with disorderly conduct and malicious damage to property in throwing eggs at his house. The case will be tried next Wednesday.—Friday's Journal.

PRIZE STUDIES OF TORNADOES.—The American Meteorological Journal, desiring to direct the attention of students to tornadoes, in hopes that valuable results may be obtained, offer the following prizes: For the best original essay on tornadoes or description of a tornado, $200 will be given; for the second best, $50; and among those worthy of special mention $50 will be divided. The essays must be sent to either of the editors, Professor Harrington, Astronomical Observatory, Ann Arbor, Mich., or A. Lawrence Rotch, Blue Hill Meteorological Observatory, Readville, Mass., U.S.A., before the first day of July, 1889. They must be signed by a "nom de plume," and be accompanied by a sealed envelope addressed with same "nom de plume" and enclosing the real name and address of the author. Three independent and capable judges will be selected to award the prizes; and the papers receiving them will be the property of the Journal offering the prizes. A circular giving fuller details can be obtained by application to Prof. Harrington.

Insure in the Waterloo Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a m.10 16		9 47	p m11 02
Rodney	10 57		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	11 08		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m.9.35	11 24	10 29	1 00
Iona		11 38	....	1 36
Shedden		11 47	....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)		12 10	11 05	2 50
GOING WEST.				
St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m3 00		p.m1 10	5 25
Shedden	3 24		....	6 05
Iona	3 32		....	6 21
Dutton	3 45		1 45	6 45
Bismarck	4 00		....	7 20
Rodney	4 11		2 03	7 40
Ridgetown	4 44		2 36	9 15
Windsor	7 25		4 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 6.15 p.m 4.55 p.m and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a. m.9 55	p.m.5 40
" Mixed	p.m.3 00	5 00

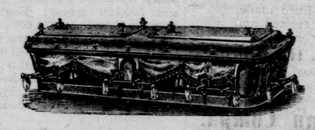
LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.			
L've St. Thomas	a.m.6.30	p.m.6.00	a.m.10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00
GOING SOUTH.			
L've London	a.m.8.50	p.m.2.10	p.m.7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2.50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

OUTSIDE OF THE

"COMBINE."



25 TO 50 PER CENT.

UNDER "COMBINE" PRICES.

A. C. GRAHAM,

UNDERTAKER, - DUTTON.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$2 50	to	2 75
Red Wheat per bush.	90	to	92
Barley	45	to	50
Peas	50	to	60
Oats	45	to	50
Beans		to	1 80
Potatoes per bag	1 00	to	1 50
Green Apples	40	to	60
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 00
Eggs		to	11
Butter	13	to	14
Wool	18	to	21
Dressed Pork		to	6 50

SALESMEN WANTED FOR THE NEW ENGLAND NURSERIES. Established over 30 years. The Old Reliable Nursery. Men with push, energy, good habits and clean character always succeed. We can give you good pay and steady work. Write for terms to CHASE BROTHERS' CO., COLBORNE, Ont.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

A DISTRESSING DISEASE.

"I wish to give my testimony in favor of Burdock Blood Bitters. I had been troubled with erysipelas and was induced to try this valuable medicine. I have used three bottles and am now as well as ever." Mrs. L. Finch, Clear Creek, Ont.

W. I. Schultz & Son



UNDERTAKERS!

Wish to announce that they will use their

HEARSE -:- FREE

To those who bury at Cowal, McKillop's or Black's Cemetery.

COFFINS and CASKETS at St. Thomas prices

W. I. SCHULTZ & SON.

Dutton, May 16.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1888. NO. 29.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome uhroats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Dutton every Thursday, at the Nelson House, and Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

FROM MOROPANO, MAN.
Mr. Joseph Clark writes—"All last winter I was so bad with inflammatory rheumatism that I was not expected to live. I used no other medicine but Burdock Blood Bitters and can now get around again feeling better than I ever was before I was taken sick, and I owe it all to Burdock Blood Bitters."

National Pills are sugar-coated, mild but thorough, and are the best stomach and liver pills in use.

DR. HODDER'S BURDOCK AND SARSAPARILLA COMPOUND **CURES** Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases and all Impurities of the Blood from whatever cause arising.
The Great Spring Medicine
Price 75cts., (with Pills $1)
—TRY—
DR. HODDER'S
LITTLE LIVER PILLS
(very small and easy to take.)
No Griping. No Nausea.
Sold everywhere; price 25cts.
THE UNION MEDICINE CO.,
Proprietors, - Toronto, Ont.

THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

Durham Bull.
THE undersigned has a High Grade Bull which he will keep for service on his place, Lot 8, Concession A, about 1½ miles south-west of Dutton.
T. WOOLDRIDGE.
Dutton, May 17th, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds,
etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

NEW BAKERY.
The New Bakery, Dutton, is in operation
Next door to the Post Office
Mr. Evans has hired a First-class Baker and will give first-class satisfaction in
Bread, Cakes and All Kinds of Confectionery.
Wedding Cakes made to order.
W. M. EVANS.
Next Door to the Postoffice. May 16.

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888. tf

TO MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Sands, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Sailing Dates will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC and CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

WANTED.
Local & Travelling Salesmen
To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones; upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.
Address with references,
MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

Hon. C. Edwards Lester,
Late U. S. Consul to Italy, author of "The Glory and Shame of England," "America's Advancement," etc., etc., etc., writes as follows:—
New York, August 1, 1886. 122 E. 27th st.
DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass.,
Gentlemen:—A sense of gratitude and the desire to render a service to the public impel me to make the following statements:
My college career, at New Haven, was interrupted by a severe cold which so enfeebled me that, for ten years, I had a hard struggle for life. Hemorrhage from the bronchial passages was the result of almost every fresh exposure. For years I was under treatment of the ablest practitioners without avail. At last I learned of
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
which I used (moderately and in small doses) at the first recurrence of a cold or any chest difficulty, and from which I invariably found relief. This was over 25 years ago. With all sorts of exposure, in all sorts of climates, I have never, to this day, had any cold nor any affection of the throat or lungs which did not yield to AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL within 24 hours.
Of course I have never allowed myself to be without this remedy in all my voyages and travels. Under my own observation, it has given relief to vast numbers of persons; while in acute cases of pulmonary inflammation, such as croup and diphtheria in children, life has been preserved through its effects. I recommend its use in light but frequent doses. Properly administered, in accordance with your directions, it is
A Priceless Blessing
in any house. I speak earnestly because I feel earnestly. I have known many cases of apparently confirmed bronchitis and cough, with loss of voice, particularly among clergymen and other public speakers, perfectly cured by this medicine. Faithfully yours,
C. EDWARDS LESTER.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine

EXECUTOR'S
Notice to Creditors.
In the matter of the Estate of Mary Black late of the Township of Dunwich, in the County of Elgin, Widow, deceased.
PURSUANT to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1887, Chapter 110, Section 36, all persons having claims against the estate of the said late Mary Black, of the, west ½ of the north west ¼ of Lot No. 16, in the 2nd Concession of the Township of Dunwich, widow of the late Archibald Black, of the same place, are required to send full particulars of their claims in writing to James P. Finlay, Spohn Block, St. Thomas, Ontario, before the First Day of August, A.D. 1888, after which date the assets of the said estate will be distributed by the Administrator, Archibald Black, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have had notice.
Dated at St. Thomas, June 26th, 1888.
ARCHIBALD BLACK,
per Executor.
MACDOUGALL & ROBINSON,
His Solicitors.

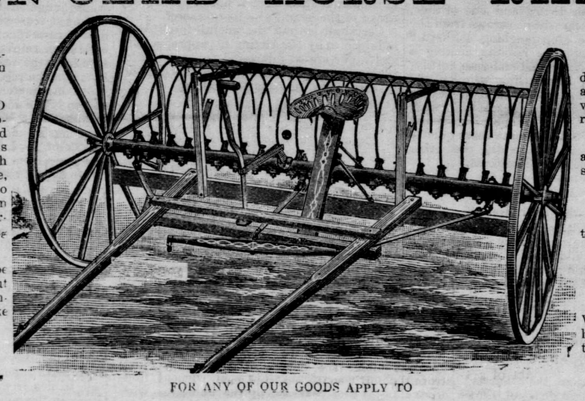
NEW BUTCHER SHOP.
The undersigned wishes to state that, having opened a Meat Market in Dutton, he will supply
All Kinds of Meat in Season at Reasonable Prices.
CUSTOM SOLICITED.
Meat sent to any part of the Village Promptly.
☞ SHOP West Side of Main Street Next Door to Barber Shop.
F. D. Carter.
July 12, 1888.

Lost or Strayed.
A small spotted pig, from the premises of Wm. Dorland, Dutton, on Friday last. Any person giving such information as will lead to the recovery of the said animal will be suitably rewarded.
WM. DORLAND.

A FACT WORTH REMEMBERING.
Mr. James Binnie, of Toronto, states that his little baby when three months old was so bad with summer complaint that under doctors' treatment her life was despaired of. Four doses of Dr. Fowler's extract of Wild Strawberry cured her. She is now fat and hearty.

HATS! -:- HATS!! -:- HATS!!!
At your own prices. Also a
-:- BEAUTIFUL LOT OF SPRING SUITINGS -:-
At Prices Never Before Heard of.--J. C. HERTEL.

IRON-CLAD HORSE RAKE.
—:o:—
THIS RAKE is, without doubt, the Best in the Market.
The RAKE HEAD is one piece of iron tubing; can not rot and will not sag. By means of this device the teeth are rendered flexible, to allow each tooth to raise over the uneven surface without tearing up dirt or breaking teeth.
THE RAKE can be taken apart and put together in a few minutes; no nuts to take off or unscrew.
ITS CHEAP—
Only $25.00.



—:o:—
EACH TOOTH independent in operation and can be removed without taking the rake apart.
See the IRON-CLAD and decide for yourself.
We are now making the
ESSEX CENTRE PLOW
We have a number on hand and can supply the trade with them.
FOR ANY OF OUR GOODS APPLY TO
A. P. McMILLAN, WEST LORNE. Or to D. G. BLUE, WALLACETOWN.
The Erie Iron Works Manufacturing Co., - St. Thomas.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Malarial fever and chills are best broken up and prevented by using Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

A new engine for the Leamington & St. Clair Railway went up on the M. C. R. on Monday.

Destroy the worms or they may destroy the children. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and expel all kinds of worms.

A faith cure is reported in St. Thomas. As the story goes a lady suffering from cancer was cured by her faith and the laying on of hands.

The Brampton Times says that a Mr. Gregg, near Frazer's Corners, lost four children from his house by diphtheria within three weeks. Last Saturday added a fifth, thirteen years old.

UNDENIABLY TRUE.
"I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and found it a sure cure for summer complaint, I was very sick and it cured me entirely." Alexander W. Grant, Moose Creek, Ont.

Messrs. McDougall & Robertson have been appointed solicitors for the Molsons Bank, vice E. Horton. An action is threatened by the bank against Mr. Horton to recover the sum of $7,000.

No medicine is more conscientiously prepared, more powerful, or more highly concentrated than Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Its standard of excellence is the result of careful study. This preparation is acknowledged by the medical profession to be the best blood purifier.

Mr. Neil McCrimmon, of the firm of McCrimmon & McCrimmon, barristers, St. Thomas, has decided to take up his residence in Toronto, where he will become a member of a young and prosperous legal firm.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal.

THE LARGEST HORSE IN THE WORLD.—John Roll, residing in Redmon, Edgar county, Ill., is the owner of a horse that is twenty hands high, weighs 2,500 pounds and is said to be the largest horse in the world. It is 5 years old, never was off Roll's farm, never has been broken and never has been shod. The blacksmith at Redmon is afraid to shoe the horse.

Fortify the system, by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, against the diseases peculiar to hot weather. This medicine induces a healthy action of the stomach, liver and kidneys, causing them to prevent the accumulation of the poisons which produce disease.

Sunday morning, after an earnest address by the pastor, Rev. A. H. Munro, full of good advice, encouragement and admonition, 49 new members were given the right hand of fellowship and received into the membership of the Centre street Baptist church, St. Thomas. It was a very impressive scene and one that will not soon be forgotten. The communion service followed, an unusually large number participating. A number of candidates were immersed before a large audience in the evening.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

No injurious effects can follow the use of Ayer's Ague Cure. It contains an unfailing antidote and specific for miasmatic poisons, together with remedial agents which purify and reinvigorate the system.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

(Supplied by W. C. T. U.)

1. Is it right to derive a revenue from a traffic which no decent man defends.

2. Is it right to license a man to make paupers and criminals and then tax sober men to take care of them?

3. Is it right to build churches to save men and at the same time license bar rooms that destroy them?

4. Is it right to license bar-rooms to promote ignorance, vice and crime, and then tax people for schools to teach education and virtue?

5. Is it right to take care of your own boy and vote to license a place which will ruin your neighbor's boy?

6. Is it right to license that which is universally acknowledged to be destroying the bodies and souls of multitudes of men? Is it right to frame mischief by a law? See Psalm 94:20.

Here is another set of questions worth considesing. Answer them candidly.

How does high license alter the moral character of the liquor traffic.

2. Has license ever regulated the traffic? If it has, state the locality and give proofs.

3. Have drinking and drunkenness under license, high or low, added to the material or moral worth of any people?

4. What redeeming feature is there in the liquor traffic of to day, or what benefit does it confer on society that should commend it to the approval of a Christian people, or justify them before God for licensing it?

EDUCATION OF COLOURED RACES

The Christian (London, Eng)., says: Increasing effort is being made to provide for the higher education of the colored people of Canada. The Wilberforce Educational Institute was commenced as long ago as 1841, in a log cabin six miles from Chatham, Ont., was subsequently established in that town. It is now to be considerably enlarged to meet the pressing needs of the day, being the only such institute free from race-prejudice. Rev. Josiah Henson, of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" fame, co-operated with the original founders, and took a lively interest in the development of the work. It is proposed to endow several scholarships for promising pupils, but before carrying out their resolve, the trustees have sent the principal of the Institue, Rev. Henry M. Joseph, to England, a coloured clergyman and a successful educationist, to lay the case before the friends of education and religion, with a view to securing financial help. He holds recommendations from Lord Lansdowne and Sir John Macdonald, and is very highly spoken of by the Bishop of Antigua.

THE CANADA-AUSTRALIAN CABLE.—The Japan Gazette says that H. M. S. Egeria is to survey a track 200 miles wide for a telegraph cable from Australia to British Columbia, a task which is expected to last three years. The route is to be from a point on the Australian coast to the north end of New Zealand and Fiji and thence to the terminus of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

BROKEN DOWN.
"After suffering from dyspepsia, kidney disease, loss of appetite and pain in the head until discouraged, I heard of Burdock Blood Bitters, took two bottles and am happy to say feel as well as ever." Mrs. Rufus E. Merry, New Albany, N.S.

WELL TESTED.
"I was nearly dead with cholera morbus, one bottle of extract of Wild Strawberry cured me, and at another time I was so bad with summer complaint that I thought I would never get over it, when two bottles cured me." Mrs. E. Askett, Peel, Ont.

One That Will Bear Telling Again.

A certain fort in the far west, so the story goes, was in command of a major of artillery who was constantly lamenting that his favorite arm could not be more frequently used against the Indians. Finally one day he took one of the small howitzers, which defended the fort, and had it securely strapped to the back of an army mule with the muzzle projecting over the animal's tail. With this novel gun carriage he proceeded in high feather with the captain and a sergeant to a bluff on the bank of the Missouri, near which was encamped a band of friendly Indians. The gun was duly loaded and primed, the fuse inserted, and the mule backed to the edge of the bluff. The major remarked something about the moral effect the exhibition was likely to produce upon the Indian allies, and stepped gayly forward and applied the match.

The curiosity of the mule was aroused. He jerked his head around to see what was fizzing away there on his neck, and the next second his feet were all bunched together and making forty revolutions a minute, while the gun was threatening everything under the canopy within a radius of ten miles with instant destruction. The captain shinned up the only available tree. The sergeant threw himself flat on the ground and tried to dig a hole with his bayonet to crawl into, while the fat major rolled over and over in agony, alternately invoking the protection of Providence and cursing the mule. Finally the explosion came, the ball going through the roof of the fort. The recoil of the gun and the wild leap of the terrified mule carried both over the bluff to a safe anchorage at the bottom of the river. The discomfited party returned sadly to the fort.

Shortly after the chief of the Indians appeared and announced briefly, "Injun go home."

Questioned as to why, he thus explained, "Injun ver' brave, help white man. Injun use gun, use bow arrow, use knife, but when white man fire off whole jackass Injun no understand, no think right. Injun no help um fight that way."—Toronto World.

AFRICAN INTEMPERANCE.

Rev. Horace Waller says that "the degradation of the wretched tribes of West Africa has reached a depth that is appalling" and testifies to having seen hundreds of native girls lying in a state of intoxication round the wagons of liquor sellers. Dr. Clarke, speaking of South Africa, corroborates the statement, but uses the words "thousands" instead of hundreds. Mr. Moir, of the African Lakes Trading Company, writes:—"I have seen boys and girls of fourteen and fifteen getting their wages in rum." In fact, there are parts of the country in which there is practically no other currency. It is enough to arouse the most placid spirit to read that the merchants of Mauritius send their refuse rum, worthless in any other market, to the recently converted island of Madagascar, and despite the entreaties of rulers and people, force upon them a trade which has done much to nullify the work of the Christian missionaries.

To most children the bare suggestion of a dose of castor oil is nauseating. When physic is necessary for the little ones use Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They are safe and pleasant to take. Try them.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

The Story of the Strange Men Who Came to Dutton.

Now it happened on a time that there were two men, when John A. Macdonald was king in the land, and these men, having nought to, do were weary, and sighed and cried out, "Give us something to do, something to work at ere we die of lazy fever!" And they were heard, for the prince of the High Schools hearkened to them afar off, and took pity on them and said, "Go ye unto a place named Dutton, where are blooming boys and graceful girls, and stay ye there for a time, and try them, for it is time for them to be tried." And he smiled sideways as he said with covert meeting, "Yea, forsooth, it will be a trying time." But what he meant they knew not. Yet they thanked him withal, and packed their grips and went.

And when they had come unto the place whither he had sent them, behold they were angry and wrath and tore their hair, and would have put on sackcloth (but they had none.) And one said unto the other, "How have we offended the mighty prince of the schools that in this way he should wish them to die; for assuredly he has mocked us, and has laughed in our beards for there is no one that liveth here."

And so indeed it seemed to them at that time, and they wept exceedingly throughout that night.

But when the morning came, behold they heard noises exceeding strange, but when they hadgone out behold it was a woman marching on the highway, and those that dwell around call her the captain, and they report that she maketh that noise continually—if not more frequently. And the men marvelled that she did not die with exceeding haste, for seemed indeed that she were ready, as were all the rest.

And when the men had eaten and were filled, they wandered west and came at last to the trying place, where were gathered together many young men and maidens, some pretty and some not; and the former were more than the latter. And it seemed indeed that they had names, even funny ones—yea, very funny were there. For one of the maidens was called Claymore, and another was of the name of a bird, and to another was a name of exceeding length, so that a man standing at one end thereof could not be heard at the other. But of all these things mention will be made elsewhere—but all were nice.

And the men "tried" throughout those seven days, and much trying was done, until the end of the seventh day. And when the seventh day was finished, behold the men packed their grips and went away. And in their hearts they bore a pleasant memory of the kindness of those they had met, and were indeed, after all, glad that they had come. And the names of those men were Dromio and Antiphilus. Now Dromio was a seeker after knowledge, and, seeking thereafter, found the following verses:—

The day was bright, the sky was blue,
All nature of a roseate hue,
They took a parting smile or two
And then set out for Dutton.

The girls are wondrous pretty there,
Their blooming cheeks are soft and fair;
And yet, d'ye know, they didn't care
To linger long in Dutton.

A pleasant time they had, 'tis true;
They ever met with pleasures new,
And yet they felt it sometimes blue,
Sitting alone in Dutton.

The girls they've met will always be
A source of pleasant memory.
They hope that all again they'll see
When they come back to Dutton.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Martyrs to Headache
Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.

The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give

Permanent Relief.

"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVeau, 262 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."

"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."

Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and bilousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."

When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Six miles of the Red River Valley railway have been laid with rails.

The discovery of rich gold ore on Sultana Island is reported from Rat Portage.

Pitcher, the bank defaulter of Providence, was arrested at Montreal Tuesday night.

The Governor-General is expected to visit Manitoba and British Columbia next fall.

A Montreal grocer named Donnelly was fatally shot by a neighbor's boy on Monday.

Crop reports received from all parts of the North-West indicate magnificent prospects.

The Supreme Lodge of the Knights of Pythias desided that no coloured man can be lawfully admitted to any lodge of the order.

A rumour is current in Winnipeg that a syndicate of American capitalists has been formed to construct a number of branch lines in Manitoba under the Railway Aid Act.

It is understood that the period of residence required from candidates for cadetships in the Royal Military College of Canada has been reduced from five to three years.

The excitement still increases at Rat Portage over the rich finds on the Ontario Mining Company's claim. Old and experienced miners say it is the biggest find in the world.

Attorney General Mercier has instructed the Montreal Police magistrate to institute proceedings against *Le Monde*, for publishing an advertisement of the Louisiana State lottery.

A party of French priests from the Province of Quebec arrived in Winnipeg to investigate the progress made by members of the French nationality who have settled in Manitoba.

The Manitoba Government say they will give Brandon connection with the Red River Valley road and will also have a branch build to the Souris coal fields if the C. P. R. does not build one.

The St. Catharines tailors have been ordered out on strike by the Knights of Labor. All have obeyed except some girls, who remain at work, as they have no complaint to find with their employers.

Dr. Lavell, Warden of the Kingston penitentiary, traces the starting point of most of the criminals under his charge to disobedience to parents, bad company, and neglect of Sunday observance.

Elevator capacity in the North-West will be immediately increased by the Canadian Pacific railway and by private enterprise to the extent of 3,000,000 bushels, so as to be ready for this season's grain.

The man who, the other day, pathetically bade good-bye to America and swam across the Detroit River to Canadian territory, has been sent to Sandwich gaol for fourteen days as a vargrant.

The Germans of Toronto attended a memorial service for the late Emperor Frederick in the Lutheran church Sunday morning. The preacher paid a glowing and touching tribute to the memory of the late Emperor.

The petrified granite trees in the quarry belonging to Alderman Gildersleeve, of Kingston, are attracting a good deal of attention, and both the Dominien and Ontario Governments are interested in the discovery.

Rev. Father Gendreau has been commissioned by Sir John Macdonald to visit the North-West and British Columbia and enquire into the condition of the Catholic Indians and to ascertain the cause of their present uneasiness.

In connection with the Murray manslaughter case being tried at Port Huron, two Grand Trunk firemen were arrested on a charge of perjury, they having sworn that they were present when Young was killed, while the record of the con pany showed that they were at the time over a hundred miles away.

A syndicate of American capitalists, headed by the directors of the Northern Pacific railway, is to take hold of the Red River Valley and Manitoba & Northwestern roads, which with a connecting link built from Winnipeg to Portage la Prairie will form a strong line in competition with the C. P. R.

AMERICAN.

The Pullmans have purchased the entire sleeping car system on the Baltimore & Ohio railway.

President Cleveland has accepted the nomination of the St Louis Democratic Convention.

The Duke of Marlborough is to marry Mrs. Hamersly, a rich and charming widow of New York.

The old Grant homestead near St. Louis, has been sold to satisfy a mortgage held by W. H. Vanderbilt.

Mr. Blaine has telegraphed Gen. Harrison from Scotland congratulating him on his nomination and wishing him success.

The little boat, the Dark Secret, with its solitary passenger, Capt. Andrews, left Nantucket on Saturday morning for England.

The announcement is made from Washington that the same regulations for seal fishing will be enforced in Behring's Sea this season as during former years.

William Patterson, a coloured man, who was hanged at Louisville, Ky., was hanging for ten minutes in torture before he died, and four minutes after the drop fell he spoke.

A small Skye terrier in Cincinnati displayed a heap of good sense at that city the other day. While prowling around his hair caught fire. It was slowly burning and the dog was about to be turned into a roast, when a hose burst. The poodle saw it and made a rush for the stream, into which it jumped, extinguishing the fire.

It is said that the richest gold mine in the world is situated about 150 miles from Sitka, in Alaska. The mine produces $75,000 worth of gold bullion a month, and experts say that there is enough in sight to furnish this amount for 400 years. One-half the mine was originally purchased for $650, and is now owned by Senator Jones, of Nevada.

FOREIGN.

Prince Bismarck is suffering from rheumatism.

It is reported that the Czar, while *en route* to Copenhagen this summer, will visit Emperor William.

A vessel, believed to be an emigrant ship, foundered off the Cape of Good Hope and all hands were lost.

The Committee of the Austrian Delegations have adopted a military credit of 47,000,000 florins.

A Galican church was struck by lightning on Sunday three persons being killed and a hundred injured.

Emperor William's speech in the Reichstag has created a favourable impression both in Berlin and Paris.

Mr. Taine's health is greatly improved, and he has resumed his work on the History of the French Revolution.

Letters received from the Congo country state that Major Barttelot's force has suffered severely for want of food.

Rundle Bey confirms the report of the arrival of a white Pasha, supposed to be Stanley, in the Bahr-el Gazel province.

A feeling of great uneasiness prevails among the foreigners in Corea, on account of the threatening attitude of the natives.

The town of Sundsoal, on the gulf of Bothnia, the centre of the timber trade of Sweden, has been almost destroyed by fire.

A thief entered the apartments of the Crown Prince of Sweden in the hotel at Franzanbad on Saturday night and stole jewellery worth $100,000.

Bishop Coxe, of New York, who went to Paris expressly to confirm Pere Hyacinthe's flock, preached in the American church in that city on Sunday.

The London press generally welcome the Pacific character of Emperor William's speech; but the *Times* and *Standard* consider permanent peace impossible while all ations are preparing for war.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

A HOG OF A HUSBAND.

Not a day passes but some amusing incident occurs on the street-cars that relieves the general monotony of a ride in one of these modern conveniences. Yesterday afternoon as a Ridge road car was coming up Lake avenue, the driver stopped on being signaled by a young man on a crossing not far from Driving Park avenue. The young man was accompanied by a rather pretty young woman who was dressed in a light, airy summer attire and carried a fancy colored sun parasol. The young man jumped aboard the car first and rushed inside, securing the only seat vacant, leaving the young woman to follow as best she could. Of course every one expected that he would give up his seat to his lady, but he did not do so, and she, after standing awhile, holding on to a strap, concluded to have a seat anyway, and, without a word of warning, plumped down on the lap of her escort, saying as she did so, "I'm as tired as you are, darling, and you will have to hold me until I can get a seat." He gave a grunt of the hog kind, and told her in plain English that she could stand or sit on the floor for all he cared, but he wouldn't hold her.

At this several male occupants of the car offered their seats to the young woman, but she declined their offer and said:—"He's as able to hold me now as he was before we were married, and I will sit where I am." The passengers were up to this time silently smothering their laughter, but the last was too much for them, and one of them remarked, "the car will be thrown from the track unless we stop laughing so hard." Realising the fact that he was making a target of himself the young man rose hastily, nearly throwing his darling wife on the floor, and made a rush for the door, saying as he did so, "You take my seat; I'll walk home," and left the car. The wife was not dismayed in the least, but sat there quietly enjoying the fun as well as did the other passengers.—[Rochester Democrat.

SWISS GIRLS AS BEASTS OF BURDEN.

No sooner are the girls large enough to possess the requisite physical strength than they are set to the most servile work the land affords. The child has a panier basket fitted to her shoulders at the earliest possible moment, and she drops it only when old age, premature but merciful, robs her of power to carry it longer. I have seen sweet little girls of twelve to fourteen staggering down a mountain side or along a rough pathway under the weight of bundles of fagots as large as their bodies, which they no sooner dropped than they hurried back for others. I have seen girls of fifteen or sixteen years barefooted and bareheaded, in the blistering rays of an August sun, breaking up the ground by swinging mattocks heavy enough to tax the strength of an able-bodied man. And I have known a young miss no older than these to be employed as a porter for carrying the baggage of travellers up and down the steepest mountain path in all the region round about. She admitted that it was sometimes very hard to take another step, but yet she must. And she carried such an amount of baggage! A stout-limbed guide is protected by the law, so that he cannot be compelled to carry above twenty-five pounds, but the limit to the burdens often put upon girls is their inability to stand up under anything more. But the burden increases with the age and strength of the burden-bearers, till by the time the girls have come to womanhood there is no sort of menial toil in which they do not bear a hand—and quite commonly the chief hand.

A SENSIBLE BRIDE.

Guests invited to one of the prettiest weddings of the week, writes a New York correspondent, were surprised to read on one corner of the dainty wedding cards, "No gifts," engraved in a quaint arabesque scroll, which perforce attracted attention. It required some independence of character and some self-denial to go counter to established custom in such a matter, but the dimpled little bride, who looks more like a sweet, plump, pink and white grown up baby than a person of strong-minded proclivities, announced to her friends when they questioned her decision, "I won't make my marriage to Archie a Methodist donation party where all the parish bring in this, that and the other to patch up the salary. We have a circle of three or four hundred friends, and everybody knows that a great many of them would buy presents for us not at all because they love us, but because it is the proper thing, and even if they can't afford the tax, they mustn't be outdone by rich Mrs. A. or Mr. B." Society people have indeed pushed the gift business hard within a few seasons, until there are dozens and scores of young married couples who pinch themselves during Lent and dread the coming June because of the draft the Easter and early summer weddings make on their incomes. If matters go on as they are doing now there may sometime be a spring exodus from New York into the country and to Europe, comparable to the flight of the May tax-dodgers from Boston, to escape paying the debts of honor accumulated in the shape of 200 or 300 wedding gifts, to be returned at the marriage of the givers.

NO PLACE FOR OLD WOMEN.

There are no old women in Terra del Fuego. Lest this should cause an exodus from the civilized world it would perhaps be best to explain why. When a women gets to the right age, about forty-five, she is considered to have done her duty. With appropriate ceremonies, therefore, she is either lanced or strangled, and the family larder is replenished with her roasted remains. The women, when they see the time of sacrifice approaching, never attempt to escape it. They regard it as about as settled a fact as that the wind should blow, and never trouble themselves about it. The Fuegans are not cannibals farther than this. They never eat children, young women or men.—[San Francisco Examiner.

TEACHING A WIFE SENSE.

Wife (counting over her change after making a purchase)—"I guess he's given me the wrong change." Husband (savagely)—"I thought so; that's the way my hard-earned money goes. Trust a woman to get fooled. Go back to the counter and get it made right at once." Wife retruns to the counter and hands the clerk a $2 bill. Husband—"Why, what have you been doing?" Wife—"Making the change right. He gave me $2 too much." Husband (more savagely than ever)—"Well by jings, you are an idiot."

Discouraging.

Country Minister—"I am sorry, Mr Wrangle, but as I was driving from the parsonage before service I saw your little boy on Gorsecreek bridge snaring for suckers." Mr. Wrangle—"Is that so, parson? Did ye notice what luck he was havin'?"

Quack Advertisements

Are rapidly becoming a nuisance, and we think it behooves publishers to examine into the merits of many articles puffed up in their columns. We do not deny that many meritorious remedies are properly to be classed under this heading. Take the hundreds and thousands relieved from severe suffering by the use of Polson's NERVILINE, would it not be unreasonable to expect them to condemn that far-famed remedy. Now we know for a fact that Polson's Nerviline is without exception the most powerful, pleasant and certain remedy in the world for pain. It cannot fail, for it goes right to the bottom of pain, penetrates to the nerves, soothes them into quietness, and affords prompt and permanent relief. Nerviline is sold by all druggists. Sample only 10 cents. Try it.

Little Mary was obliged to stay at home from school on account of sickness. Her mother tried to amuse her by telling her stories about her own childhood, and succeeded so well that the little girl said: "Oh, mamma, I wish I had been born sooner, so that I might have played with you when you were little."

CARACAS AND ITS CLIMATE.

A Genial Land Which Every Prospect Pleases.

BY WILLIAM AGNEW PATTON.

The traveller is most agreeably surprised on his arrival at Caracas to find a large and well-appointed hostelry, much superior in its arrangements and appointments to the average hotel ordinarily to be found in Spanish America. It is well ordered in all its purlieus and purprises, agreeably neat and clean, and is pervaded, moreover, by an atmosphere of ease and homelike repose, in all its aspects and belongings holding forth promises of good living and comfortable entertainment. Like all the larger houses in the city of Caracas the hotel is of two stories only. Living as they do in constant fear of earthquakes, although there have been few of these calamitous visitations of late years, the inhabitants of the Venezuelan capital do not rear lofty dwellings or public buildings that by the slightest disturbance of the earth would certainly be thrown down, burying in a mass of ruins hundreds of citizens, involving the loss of many lives. I have said that tremblings of the earth have not been of frequent occurrence, although in 1813, as will be remembered, untold misery and the loss of 10,000 lives were caused by the great earthquake of that year of hideous memory; nevertheless the people, mindful of this horrible visitation, live in constant expectation if not in momentary dread of the horror of a like disaster.

Certain it is that the woeful forebodings indulged in by the victim of apprehensions and vague unrest interfered not one jot or tittle with my enjoyment during my delightful sojourn in the beautiful valley,

A GARDEN OF EDEN

which has, alas, so often been the scene of geological disturbances and, more disastrous still, political revolutions and social upheavals. I can, however, in all truth and verity affirm—not in a sprit of bravado or reckless boasting—that I would as soon think of being deterred from visiting Caracas or of being warned away from it by the fear of earthquakes as I would by rumors of wars and "short-winded accounts of new broils." During our first night's stay in Caracas, in the valley of endless midsummer, we were somewhat troubled by the mosquitoes. The attacks of these pestilential visitors served to abate somewhat our enthusiasm at finding ourselves (in the middle of Winter) sojourning in a region where we could enjoy the luxury of sleeping with all the windows of our apartments wide open without finding it necessary to oppress ourselves with the weight of extra blankets and coverlets. Having learned by maddening and sleepless experience the necessity for closely looking to the nice and secure arrangement of our mosquito nets, on following nights we tucked and pinned ourselves impregnable within our canopies, and thereafter slept in peace and comfort.

The city of Caracas, seated on the easter end of the valley of the same name, or, as it is sometimes called the Vale of Chacao, is built four square, being laid out with great regularity. Its streets and avenues cross one another at right angles, forming blocks of houses into almost exact squares. So perfect and well designed is this arrangement that it requires but a glance at the excellent plan of the town, published by *La Opinion Nacional*, to enable the stranger with only the most rudimentary "bump of locality" to find his way about readily through all the precints and parishes of the town. This may even the newly-arrived traveler do with certainty and without confusion, especially if he be a man given to town trotting and possessed of an eye quick to mark and a mind sure to remember

THE FACES AND EXPRESSIONS

of houses, the color and wording of signboards, and the characteristics of shops and the display in their windows. So, taking heed to know again the street corners and crossings he passes in his perigrinations, he may "dander about" the city in search of sights and wonders, in quest of amusement or opportunity to study, enjoying the process of absorbing from his novel surroundings the knowledge that is to be gained by travel in foreign lands.

For my part, I enjoy nothing so much as turning myself loose in a strange town, provided always it be worth study in the matter of picturesqueness and color of the scenery, as well as the quaintness or even oddity of its people. It pleases me to try to find my way about without guide book or courier, unaccompanied even by a friend familiar with the nooks and turnings, or without appeal to passer-by or casual policeman. I carefully go my way and by my own sweet will, reckless of losing myself, feeling assured that all in good time I shall "come out somewhere." Indeed, there is a pleasure in being for the time entirely "turned round" and apparently—one never is actually—lost; for, like the Irish sailor's marlinespike, which, by reason of being safe at the bottom of the sea, was not, according to its owner's way of thinking, lost or mislaid, so one is never hopelessly out of reckoning, but is always sure of turning up all right at the right time at the right place. Besides, the light-hearted gadabout can always comfort his heart with the "self-thought" that although he may not be sure in what direction lies his hotel, there can be no doubt that he is in Peking or Penang, for instance, or, as in my present South American experience, Caracas—"Big Indian not lost; wigwam lost!"

But let me go on with my too long-delayed description of the city, which I hope may be graphic enough to enable the reader to form some picture of it in his mind. The streets and avenues (calle y avenida) of the town are, as a rule fairly well paved, and although not frequently watered

IN THE DRY SEASON

or swept at any time, are neither very muddy when it rains nor dusty when the sun is shining. Lying on a plain that slopes gently from wonderful mountains towering in the north, between the valley and the sea coast, toward the bed of the Rio Guaire, Caracas is well drained and abundantly supplied with sweet water which is drawn from the surrounding hills and conducted to the heart of the city through well-constructed aqueducts, some of them many miles in length. It is comparatively easy for the people to keep their houses clean and wholesome, and this they succeed to a certain extent in doing, being aided in no inconsiderable degree by the vultures that are to be seen hovering in the air over the town. From time to time these soaring scavengers swoop down to feast upon gruesome masses of garbage or filthy refuse that otherwise would be left to infect the air and breed a pestilence or become an offense to the eyes and noses of passers-by. This foul and disgusting feathered tribe are to be seen in thousands infesting the neighborhood of the "abattoir," where are daily slaughtered droves of cattle that furnish meat for the better class of well-to-do inhabitants.

The climate of Caracas is, no doubt, exceedingly healthy, as witness the well-favored appearance of all classes of people. At no time of the year, if the sanitary conditions of the city are strictly cared for, is there any likelihood of the outbreak of an epidemic or even of sporadic cases of yellow fever, cholera, or any of the other filth diseases common in countries lying near the equator, where the ignorance, indolence, or negligence on the part of the people to their physical welfare subjects them to attacks of terrible plagues and wasting sicknesses. The temperature of the valley is at all seasons moderate and only slightly variable. Even in January, the coolest, as well as in July, the hottest, of the months, when less favored cities—Hamilton and Winnipeg for instance—lie baking and grilling in a fervent heat, with the thermometer ranging from 15° to 20° higher than is ever has been known to register in the vale of Chacao, the climate of Caracas is delicious and wholesome. Prof. Ernst, the learned curator of the museum of the University of Caracas, is my authority for the statement that never in the course of many years has the degree of heat exceeded 84° Fahrenheit.

To this testimony is to be added that of the

OLDEST WEATHER-WISE INHABITANT

whose memory goeth not back to the contrary. Likewise at La Guayra, at the foot of the mountains, on the seashore, where the heat is not all times tempered by the genial influence of the trade winds, the mercury seldom amounts above 90°, and this too at a place lying almost on the isothermal line of greatest subequatorial heat. It is within bounds to say that at Marcuto, a watering place three miles to the east of La Guayra, where the quality and gentility of Venezuela resort during the fashionable seaside season, (December, January, and February,) the heat is never so oppressive as it is during many days in some parts of Canada. For nine months of twelve the blessed trades blow with unvarying consistency across the Caribbean, and although at sea level the climate is much warmer than it is among the hills, it is nevertheless salubrious and by no means so enervating as at places further to the east—Trinidad, for example, or Barcelona; or to the westward, at Puerto Cabello and Coro, on the Venezuelan coast. Situated, as had been already stated, 3,000 feet above tide water, surrounded by grand and lofty mountains, Caracas is remarkable for the geniality of its climate. As a Winter resort, a city of refuge from the torture and trials of our Northern Winter it has—for so my experience of it teaches me—no equal on the American Continent. Even Florida and Southern California are not to be mentioned with it in any comparison that can possibly be made by those whose judgment in such matters is to be relied on as trustworthy or unbiased by prejudice born of ignorance or the hope of dividends from railroad stocks or profits derivable from the ownership of so-called Winter hotels in the regions named. When desirability of climate is taken into consideration, and to it is added the fact that in Caracas and at Macuto one may be comfortably, yes, luxuriously, housed and provided for in the matter of food, it is passing strange that travellers from the States and Canada are not to be met with at all the street corners of the Venezuelan capital. Especially during the days of blizzards, chilblains, pneumonia, snow, slush, chill winds, and bitter weather; that is to say, from Christmas till May day, when living in Montreal is no more nor less than unadulterated heart-breaking woe and misery to poor humanity endowed with abnormal sciatic nerves, big toes, meteorological shoulders, delicate lungs, inflammable ducts, tubes, nares, weak, overtaxed or malformed membranes. Victims of dysphonia, clericorum, diphtheria, quinsy, aphthæ, bronchitis, and other nosological phenomena, with supersensitive organs, would do well to flee from these torments and seek refuge in the mollifying air of the vale of Chacao.

Caracas is moreover a city possessed of more attractions than are merely climatic, and no one who has visited it will deny that it is a good place for man to dwell there, not only because of

ITS DELICIOUS WEATHER

and glowing skies, but because everywhere in, about and around it there are beautiful orchards, groves, and plantations, quaint villages, flower and vine covered farmhouses, fields of living green and quiet pastures by the sweet waters of the Rio Guaire and other winding streams. There is beauty enough in all one sees in this charming place to fill the heart with gladness and content. In the midst of the city is the Plaza Bolivar (not Bol-i-var as I was taught in my early school days to pronounce the name of the liberator—but Bo-lee-var—throwing the accent strongly and sharply on the second syllable, breathing the final "var" gently diminuendo.) This square is what may be termed the heart of the town, and from it extends the four grand avenues that divide Caracas into quarters and regulate the system of naming the streets after the four cardinal points of the compass. The four avenidas are, respectively, called Avenida Norte, Oesta, Sur, and Este; that is to say in our English speech, North, West, South and East avenues, and each has its beginning on that side of the plaza indicated and suggested by the name given to it. The four boulevards extend in a straight line from the square out into the country in a northerly, westerly, easterly or southerly direction, as the case may be. The streets running parallel to Avenida Norte and Sur to the west of those thoroughfares are designated by even numbers; those to the east of the avenues by odd numbers, Norte 1, 3, 5, &c., up to Norte 15, and the streets (calles) crossing these at right angles are similarly numbered by odd numbers, if they be to the north of Avenidas Oeste and Este, and by even numbers if to the south of them.

Avenida Norte (Northern avenue) extends toward the foothills of the grand mountains of Caracas on the north of the city, towering between it and the sea. It ascends gently from the plaza for nearly three quarters of a mile to where the Panteon Nacional occupies a prominent site

ON THE BORDERS OF THE CITY.

Avenida Este stretches down a moderate descent past the Templo Candelaria, the great church of the parish of the same name, out to the pleasant and fruitful estates of San Bernardino, La Gula and the Curdia Guzman, three beautiful plantations of sugar and groves of cocoa. Passing these it reaches the terminus of the Ferrocarril Central, the railway to Petare, a romantic and quaint town nine miles away at the eastern end of the vale of Caracas. From the south side of the Plaza Bolivar Avenida Sur descends into the Valley of the softly-flowing Rio Guaire passing in the rear of the Templo Santa Teresa, which stands on the northern confines of Plaza Washington, where is a statue of the "Father of his Country." Avenida Oeste is but one-third the length of either of the other avenues, owing to the nearer approach of the hills to the central plaza; it conducts one to a flight of stone steps that rise to the summit of Mount Calvario, in the midst of Paseo Guzman Blanco, and on the top of which is a colossal statue of El Ilustre Americo. Beyond this is the station of Ferrocarril. La Guayta-Caracas, up whose tortuous track our train had climbed the afternoon of the day we left the sea behind us to seek the Mecca of our pilgrimage, Caracas, in its wonderful valley of delight.

Thanks to the activity and progressive spirit of Gen. Guzman Blanco, Caracas has in these late years become a really beautiful and picturesque city; it is embellished with numerous plazas, alamedas, public buildings, and statues. The streets are well paved, and nowhere can one find a more pleasant or

CHARMING PUBLIC GARDEN

than the well-laid-out and carefully-kept Paseo Guzman Blanco, whence from the top of Mount Calvario, amid the shade of beautiful trees, surrounded by flowers and blossoming shrubbery, one can obtain views of the valleys of Caracas and Antemano that would baffle the power to paint word pictures of them of even the great master who wrote of the Delectable Mountains, or of him who sings of the glories of the rose strewn vale of Cashmere.

Just before sunrise on the morning after our arrival at the hotel, I stepped out upon a balcony that hung in front of my window, which gave toward the north, and from it enjoyed a wide ranging view of the mountains of Caracas. It was a grand and never-to-be-forgotten sight. The day was dawning—"the jocund morn stood tiptoe—" There the quotation fails of accurate application, for the mountain tops were not misty nor obscured by drifting clouds, but distinctly lined against a gray sky that faded rapidly to warm and dazzling azure as night fled precipitately away before the face of day. The grand peaks towered 6,000 feet above the valley still sleeping in shadow, and as the sun rushed up the east, crag and pinnacle became suffused with a wonderful light that transformed rock and precipice into glistening ramparts and battlements built, in all poetical probability, of gold and precious stones. The light crept down the mountain sides illuminating the ribs and ridges, still leaving the valleys in darkness, the sun peeped over the low hills at the eastern end of the valley

To Look at Pictures Properly

The collector who has seen his choicest prints turned over by unintelligent hands while he has been forced by courtesy to conceal his chagrin and to resist the impulse to seize the precious plates and conceal them from unworthy use, will appreciate fully the force of what we say. Most people might almost as well be given the simple views with which comic almanacs are adorned as set down to examine a portfolio of priceless etchings. Indeed, generally they would be bored by the latter and entertained by the former.

The great mistake made by the majority of persons is to suppose that no special training is needed to see pictures properly. The reception of any work of art presupposes previous and special training. It is necessary to learn the artist's language; to train one's perceptions to acute and instant sensitiveness to the means by which it is sought to produce an impression. If one is to examine photographs with no other end save to decide whether the resemblance to the original object is exact, perhaps no great amount of special preparation is needed; but with a picture which is anything more than a graphic diagram, special education is a necessity. How few persons ever take an engraving and sit down deliberately to study it; to endeavor to discover why the artist disposed his figures and accessories in a given manner; why the light and shade are disposed thus; why the engraver has used certain lines in reproducing certain parts of the plate, and so on for the rest; and yet everybody, as we said at the start, supposes he knows how to look at a picture.

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Now there was the case of our friend McKay:
He said to himself in his resolute way,
That a cough which was growing from bad to worse
Must be cured, in spite of a slender purse.
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ORGIN OF SURNAMES.

Many of Them Taken from Places—Others from Occupations and Personal Traits.

Not only countries but counties and towns were a fruitful source of surnames, writes Prof. N. H. Egleston. John from Cornwall become John Cornwall or Cornish. Richard who lived near a piece of woodland was spoken of as Richard at or near the wood, originating the surname Atwood, or John living near a hill became John Hill. So with Underhill, Atwell, etc. John living near a clump of oaks was John atten oaks, abbreviated into Noakes; or William who had pitched his tent or cabin near a notable ash tree was known as William at the ash or William atten ash, which easily drifted into Nash. So, too, Thomas who lived near a small stream (or in Anglo Saxon a becket) was Thomas at the becket, and thus was named the martyr Thomas a Becket. The most common terminations of English surnames taken from places are ford, ham, lea, and ton. Ford is from the Saxon faran, to go, signifying the place where a stream could be crossed.

In the name of Shakespeare's birthplace we have a memento of three different eras of English history, viz., the periods of the occupancy by the old Britons, the Romans, and the Saxons. *Strat* is an abbreviation of *strata* (street), the name by which the great Roman roads were known. Ford tells us that one of these roads crossed a stream, and Avon is the name which the old Britons or Celts gave to the stream.

The word lea, legh, or leigh, signifying a partially wooded field, served as the ending for many surnames, such as Horsley, Cowley, Ashley, Oakley, Lindley, and Berkley, or Birchley. Hay or haw means a hedge, and this has given us Hayes, Haynes, Haley, Haywood, Hawes, Haworth, Hawthorn, Haughton, or Houghton.

Occupations, too, have afforded an endless army of surnames. This method was used by the Romans in such names as Fabricus (smith), Pictor (painter), Agricola (farmer). In England a skilful hunter would adopt that as his surname, and equally so with the carpenter, joiner, sawyer, baker, or butcher.

Personal traits and complexions, too, gave rise to surnames. From the former we have the names Stout, Strong, Long, Longman, Longfellow; and from the latter Brown, Black, etc. Some mental and moral traits were also used to denote surnames. Richard I. of England was better known as Richard of the Lion Heart. The next step would be to derive from this quality the surname Lyon.

PASSING NOTES.

It is announced that the Ontario Government has removed the toll charged for admission to the new Niagara Falls park. A public park, entrance to which was purchaseable at fifty cents per head, was certainly an anomaly.

"The Church of England in Canada" is the title by which the Episcopal Church is to be known in this country henceforth. It was formerly described as the United Church of England and Ireland. But the Montreal Synod has decided that this title is inapplicable, and that the Church should be naturalized.

Letters have been received at Vancouver, B.C., from London, England, having travelled 6,500 miles in twelve days, and this is said to be the shortest time on record over that route. The Victoria *Times* believes that the enterprise of the Canadian Pacific Railway is but beginning to shorten up the running time between the two coasts so that the journey between Vancouver and Montreal may be made in four days.

For adding water to milk supplied by him to a cheese factory, a Hastings farmer had to pay, under the Ontario Act, a fine of $20 and costs. Even when milk is supplied to inoffensive residents of cities and towns it is a misdemeanor to water it. Under the Dominion Adulteration Act the fine for this offence is $60 or $100, in the discretion of the magistrate. It is to be feared that all milk vendors do not properly appreciate the risks they are running.

An English newspaper publishes an estimate of what it would cost Great Britain to accede to the demands of the war alarmists. Among the items are five new ironclads and 120 fast cruisers. A first-class modern ironclad costs about three-quarters of a million sterling, and the five would therefore absorb £3,750,000. A fast cruiser cannot be supplied at less than £150,000, and the 120 would cost £18,000,000. It would be necessary to raise the income tax from 6d. in the pound to 1s. 6d. to pay for these two items, a penny extra on the income tax producing less than £2,000,000. It is estimated that the trebling of the income tax for three years might supply all the items enumerated, but the mere idea of such an imposition would frighten John Bull out of his senses.

Some Facts About the Poles.

Much less is known about the region surrounding the South Pole than about that in the neighbourhood of the North Pole, for this reason, among others, that Polar exploration has chiefly been directed towards the latter. The most successful Antarctic expeditions were the American one under Lieutenant Wilkes in 1838-42 and the English one under Sir James Ross in 1838-43 but even these accomplished very little in the way of discovery. The results of Antarctic exploration so far are thus summarized by the New York *Tribune*:—"Nobody has got within seven or eight hundred miles of the South Pole; that icy barriers have been encountered which eclipse anything known in the North frigid zone; that mountains have been seen, one shooting forth volcanic flames, and loftier than any discovered by Northern explorers; that all the land there is covered with snow at all seasons; that no human being has been met with beyond 55 degrees; that no vegetable growth, except lichens, has been seen beyond 58 degrees, and that no land quadruped is known to exist beyond 66 degrees." It is with a view to the extension of this meagre knowledge that some German scientists, with whom Mr. Henry Villard, of Northern Pacific fame, is co operating, are about to send out another expedition to the South Pole. Their prospects of success are not encouraging, although it is expected that the use of steam vessels will enable the explorers to achieve more than their predecessors.

A Sad Truth.

A physician in a small Western town said, the other day, that during the past year he had treated thirteen boys for what is called "the tobacco heart," a disease of the circulating organs resulting from the use of tobacco. Think of it! Thirteen lives endangered out of a physician's practice of a few hundred, and all the victims young fellows under twenty-one. Does it not show the terrible effects of the habit?

In many countries the evil effects of tobacco-using by boys has been recognized sufficiently to induce the civil authorities to enact laws prohibiting its sale to, and use by, young boys. It is made a misdemeanor for boys under the age of fifteen to smoke or use tobacco in any form. If a lad under this age is found upon the street smoking, he is as promptly arrested and sent to the police station, as though he had been caught stealing.

A Boston servant, like many of her class, does not know her age. She had lived with one family eleven years, and has always been twenty-eight. But not long ago she read in a newspaper of an old women who had died at the age of one hundred and six. "Maybe I'm as old as that meself," said she. "Indade, I can't remember the time when I wasn't alive."

THE THREAD OF LIFE;

OR

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER IX.

HIGH-WATER.

Meanwhile, Warren Relf, navigating the pervasive and ubiquitous little *Mud-Turtle*, had spent his summer congenially in cruising in and out of Essex mud flats and Norfolk broads accompanied by his friend and chum Potts, the marine painter—now lying high and dry with the ebbing tide on some broad bare bank of ribbed sand, just relieved by a battle-royal of gulls and rooks from the last reproach of utter monotony; now working hard at the counterfeit presentment of a green-grown wreck, all picturesque with waving tresses of weed and sea-wrack, in some stranded estuary of the Thames backwaters; and now again tossing and lopping on the uneasy bosom of the German Ocean, whose rise and fall would seem to suggest to a casual observer's mind the physiological notion that its own included crabs and lobsters had given it a prolonged and serious fit of marine indigestion.

For a couple of months at a stretch the two young artists had toiled away ceaselessly at their labour of love, painting the sea itself and all that therein is, with the eyots, creeks, rivers, sands, cliffs, banks, and inlets adjacent, in every variety of mood or feature, from its glassiest calm to its angriest tempest, with endless patience, delight, and satisfaction. They enjoyed their work and it repaid them. It was almost al the payment they ever got, indeed, for, like loyal sons of the Cheyne Row Club, the crew of the *Mud Turtle* were not successful. And now, as September was more than half through, Warren Relf began to bethink himself at last of Hugh Massinger, whom he had left in rural ease on dry land at Whitestrand under a general promise to return for him 'in the month of the decline of roses, some time between the 15th and the 20th. So, on a windy morning, about that precise period of the year, with a north easterly breeze setting strong across the North sea, and a falling barometer threatening squalls, according to the printed weather report, he made his way out of the mouth of the Yare, and turned southward before the flowing tide in the direction of Whitestrand.

The sea was running high and splendid, and the two young painters, inured to toil and accustomed to danger, thoroughly enjoyed its wild magnificence. A storm to them was a study in action. They could take notes calmly of its fiercest moments. Almost every wave broke over the deck; and the patient little *Mud-Turtle*, with her flat bottom and centre board keel, tossed about like a walnut shell on the surface of the water, or drove her nose madly from time to time into the crest of a billow, to emerge triumphant one moment later, all shining and dripping with sticky brine, in the deep trough on the other side. Painting in such a sea was of course simply impossible; but Warren Relf, who loved his art with supreme devotion, and never missed an opportunity of catching a hint from his ever-changing model under the most unpromising circumstances, took out pencil and paper a dozen times in the course of the day to preserve at least in black and white some passing aspect of her mutable features. Potts for the most part managed sheet and helm; while Relf, in the intervals of luffing or tacking holding hard to the main-mast with his left arm, and with his left hand just grasping his drawing-pad on the other side of the mast, jotted hastily down with his right whatever peculiar form of spray or billow happened for the moment to catch and impress his artistic fancy. It was a glorious day for those who liked it; though a land lubber would no doubt have roundly called it a frightful voyage.

They had meant to make Whitestrand before evening; but half-way down, an incident of a sort that Warren Relf could never bear to miss intervened to delay them. They fell in casually with a North Sea trawler, disabled and distressed by last night's gale, now scudding under bare poles before the free breeze that churned and whitened the entire surface of the German Ocean. The men on board were in sore straits, though not as yet in immediate danger; and the yawl gallantly stood in close by her, to pick up the swimmers in case of serious accident. The shrill wind tore at her mainmast; the waves charged her in vague ranks; the gaff quivered and moaned at the shocks; and ever and anon, with a bellowing rush, the resistless sea swept over her triumphantly from stern to stern. Meanwhile, Warren Relf, eager to fix this stray episode on good white paper while it was still before his eyes, made wild and rapid dashes on his pad with a sprawling hand, which conveyed to his mind, in strange shorthand hieroglyphics some faint idea of the scene as it passed before him.

"She's a terrible bad sitter, this smack," he observed in a loud voice to Potts, with good-humored enthusiasm, as they held on together with struggling hands on the deck of the *Mud-Turtle*. "The moment you think you've just caught her against the skyline on the crest of a wave, she lurches again, and over she goes, plump down into the trough, before you've had a chance to make a single mark upon your sheet of paper. Ships are always precious bad sitters at the best of times; but when you and your model are both plunging and tossing together in dirty weather on a loppy channel, I don't believe even Turner himself could make much out of it in the way of a sketch from nature.—Hold hard, there, Frank! Look out for your head! She's going to ship a thundering big sea across her bows this very minute.—By Jove! I wonder how the smack stood that last high wave!—Is she gone? Did it break over her. Can you see her ahead there?"

"She's all right still," Potts shouted from the flow, where he stood now in his oilskin suit, drenched from head to foot with the dashing spray, but cheery as ever, in true sailor fashion. "I can see her mast just showing above the crest. But it must have given her a jolly good wetting. Shall we signal the men to know if they'd like to come aboard here?"

"Signal away," Warren Relf answered good-humouredly above the noise of the wind. "No more sketching for me to-day, I take it. That last lot she shipped wet my pad through and through with the nasty damp brine. I'd better put my sketch, as far as it goes, down below in the locker. Wind's freshening. We'll have enough to do to keep her nose straight in half a gale We're going within four or five points of the wind now, as it is. I wish we could run clear ahead at once for the poplar at Whitestrand. I would too, if it weren't for the smack. This is getting every bit as hot as I like it. But we must keep an eye upon her, if we don't want her crew to be all dead men. She can't live six hours longer in a gale like to-day's I'll bet you any money."

They signalled the men, but found them unwilling still, with true seafaring devotion, to abandon their ship, which had yet some hours of life left in her. They'd stick to the smack, the skipper signalled back in mute pantomime, as long as her timbers held out the water. There was nothing for it, therefore, but to lie hard by her, for humanity's sake, as close as possible, and to make as slowly as the strength of the wind would allow, by successive tacks, for the river-mouth at Whitestrand.

All day long, they held up bravely, lurching and plunging on the angry waves; and only towards evening did they part company with the toiling smack, as it was growing dusk along the low flat stretch of shore by Dunwich. There, a fish-carrier from the North Sea, one of these fast long steamers that plough the German ocean on the look-out for the fishing fleet—whose catches they take up with all speed to the London market, fell in with them in the very nick of time, and transferring the crew on board with some little difficulty, made fast the smack—or rather her wreck—with a tow-line behind, and started under all steam, to save her life, for the port of Harwich. Warren Relf and his companion, dispising such aid, and preferring to live it out by themselves at all hazards, were left behind alone with the wild evening, and proceeded in the growing shades of twilight to find their way up the river at Whitestrand.

"Can you make out the poplar, Frank?" Warren Relf shouted out, as he peered ahead into the deep gloom that enveloped the coast with its murky covering. We've left it rather late, I'm afraid, for pushing up the creek with a sea like this! Unless we can spot the poplar distinctly, I should hardly like to risk entering it by the red light on the sandhills alone. Those must be the lamps at Whitestrand Hall, the three windows to starboard yonder. The poplar ought to show by rights a point or so west of them, with the striped buoy just a little this side of it."

"I can make out the striped buoy by the white paint on it," his companion answered, gazing eagerly in front of him; "but I fancy it's a shade too dark now to be sure of the poplar. The lights of the Hall don't seem quite regular. Still, I should think we could make the creek by the red lantern and the beacon at the thithe, without minding the tree, if you care to risk it. You know your way up and down the river as well as any man living by this time; and we've got a fair breeze at our backs, you see, for going up the mouth to the bend at Whitestrand."

The wind moaned like a woman in agony. The timbers creaked and groaned and crackled. The black waves lashed savagely over the deck. The *Mud Turtle* was almost on the shore before they knew it.

"Luff, luff!" Relf called out hastily, as he peered once more into the deepening gloom with all his eyes. "By George! we're wrong. I can see the poplar—over yonder; do you catch it? We're out of our bearings a quarter of a mile. We've gone too far now to make it this tack. We must try again, and get our points better by the high light. That was a narrow squeak of it, by Jove! Frank. I can twig where we've got to now, distinctly. It's the lights in the house that led us astray. That's not the Hall: it's the windows of the vicarage."

They ran out to eastward again, for more sea-room, a couple of hundred yards, or farther, and tacked afresh for the entrance of the creek, this time adjusting their course better for the open mouth by the green lamp of the beacon on the sandhill. The light fixed on their own masthead threw a glimmering ray ahead from time to time upon the angry water. It was a hard fight for mastery with the wind. The waves were setting in fierce and strong towards the creek now; but the tide and stream on the other hand were ebbing rapidly and steadily outward. They always ebbed fast at the turn of the tide, as Relf knew well; a rushing current set in then round the corner by the poplar tree, the same current that had carried out Hugh Massinger so resistlessly seaward in that little adventure of his on the morning of their first arrival at Whitestrand. Only an experienced mariner dare face that bar. But Warren Relf was accustomed to the coast, and made light of danger that other men trembled at.

As they neared the poplar a second time, making straight for the mouth with nautical dexterity, a pale object on the port bow, rising and falling with each rise and fall of the waves on the bar, attracted Warren Relf's casual attention for a single moment by its strange weird likeness to a human figure. At first, he hardly regarded the thing seriously as anything more than a stray bit of floating wreckage; but presently the light from the masthead fell full upon it and with a sudden flash he felt convinced a, once it was something stranger than a mere plank or fragment of rigging.

"Look yonder, Frank," he called out in echoing tones to his mate; that can't be a buoy upon the port bow there!"

The other man looked at it long and steadily. As he looked, the *Mud-Turtle* lurched once more, and cast a reflected pencil ray of light from the masthead lamp over the surface of the sea, away in the direction of the suspicious object. Both men caught sight at once of some floating white drapery, swayed by the waves, and a pale face upturned in ghastly silence to the uncertain starlight.

"Port your helm hard!" Relf cried in haste. "It's a man overboard. Washed off the smack perhaps. He's drowned by this time I expect, poor fellow."

His companion ported the helm at the word with all his might. The yawl answered well in spite of the breakers. With great difficulty, between wind and tide, they lay up towards the myster ous thing slowly in the very trough of the billows that roared and danced with hoarse joy over the shallow bar; and Relf, holding tight to the sheet with one hand, and balancing himself as well as he was able on the deck, reached out with the other a stout boathook to draw the tossing body alongside within hauling distance of the *Mud-Turtle*. As he did so, the body, eluding his grasp, rose once more on the crest of the wave, and displayed to their view an open bosom and a long white dress, with a floating scarf or shawl of some thin material still hanging loose around the neck and shoulders. The face itself they couldn't as yet distinguish; it fell back languid beneath the spray at the top, so that only the throat and chin were visible; but by the dress and the open bosom alone, it was clear at once that the object they saw was not the corpse of a sailor. Warren Relf almost let drop the boathook in horror and surprise.

"Great heavens!" he exclaimed, turning round excitedly, "it's a woman—a lady—dead—in the water!"

The billows broke, and curled over majestically with resistless force into the trough below them. Its undertow sucked the *Mud-Turtle* after it fiercely towards the shore away from the body. With a violent effort, Warren Relf, lunging forward eagerly at the lurch, seized hold of the corpse by the floating scarf. It turned of itself as the hook caught it, and displayed its face in the pale starlight. A great awe fell suddenly upon the astonished young painter's mind. It was indeed a woman that he held now by the dripping hair—a beautiful young girl, in a white dress; and the wan face was one he had seen before. Even in that dim half-light he recognized her instantly.

Frank!" he cried out in a voice of hushed and reverent surprise—"never mind the ship. Come forward and help me. We must take her on board. I know her! I know her! She's a friend of Massinger's."

The corpse was one of the two young girls he had seen that day two months before sitting with their arms round one another's waists, close to the very spot where they now lay up, on the gnarled and naked roots of the famous old poplar.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sea Fisheries of the United Kingdom.

A return issued yesterday by the Board of Trade shows that the total quantity of fish returned as landed on all coasts, exclusive of shell fish, amounted in 1887 to 6,029,000 cwts., or say 301,000 tons, of the value of £3,779,000, which, with the addition of the shell fish, having a value of £324,000 makes a total value of fish landed on the English and Welsh coasts in 1887 of £4,103,000. The corresponding figures for 1886 were—quantity of fish landed, exclusive of shell fish, 6,412 000 cwts., or 320,600 tons of the value of £3,688,000; the value of the shell fish landed being £269,000—making a total value of fish landed in that year of £3,957,000; consequently, although there was a decrease of 383,000 cwts., or 19,000 tons, in the quantity of fish returned as landed, exclusive of shell fish, it appears that there was an increase in the value of the same of £91,000; the value of the shell fish returned as landed having also increased by £55,000.

FLOODS IN MEXICO.

Fifteen Hundred Lives Reported to Have Been Lost.

St. Louis, June 26.—A City of Mexico special says:—During the past ten days the table lands between here and Zacatecas have been visited by unprecedented rains. Every mountain rivulet along the Central railway for more than two hundred miles has been converted into a destructive torrent, and the valleys present the appearance of lakes. Many cities and towns have been inundated, and Leon and Silao have been partially destroyed. "On the 18th inst. the following telegram was received from Silao:—"It commenced raining heavily yesterday afternoon, and continued all night, raising the Silao River out of its banks, breaking at the north end of the town and passing through the streets with irresistible force and volume. Most of the houses here being adobe, they soon became saturated with water and began to fall. About 325 houses have been destroyed.

HOMELESS AND STARVING PEOPLE.

The station buildings are occupied by homeless people, who are unable to obtain anything to eat, except watermelons and fruit found floating in the water. The rain has been general, and the whole country around Silao is flooded. Several dykes have given way. It still continues raining." On the 20th it was learned that the flood had been more destructive in Leon than Silao. On Monday, the 18th, the river broke over its dykes, and notwithstanding all efforts to check its course it made rapid headway and finally flooded the city. As the rain fell the river rose rapidly, its volume of water flowing into the town, gradually wearing away the foundation of the buildings, which commenced to fall as night came on. On Monday night the people, believing themselves secure from the flood, went to bed in those parts of the town where the water had not found its way. The steady downfall of rain into the extensive water bed of the outlying country increased the flow of the river, and rapidly extended its channel until over half of Leon was under water, and a loss of life commenced unparelleled in the history of any of the great inundations of modern times.

APPALLING LOSS OF LIFE.

As the buildings fell the unfortunate sleepers were either crushed to death or drowned. One whole night of terror followed. Men, women, and children fled to the streets in their nightclothes, some to find shelter on high ground, and others to be swept away by the flood. On Tuesday morning the rain was still falling. All night it poured, until Wednesday morning saw the lake surrounding the city undiminished in size, with steady rain disturbing its surface. In the afternoon, however, it ceased raining, and the waters commenced to recede. It is estimated that 700 persons perished. There is a strong stench from the heaps of rubbish that once formed houses, and one is led to believe that there must be bodies buried under them. There are also bodies still floating in the water. One hundred and eleven bodies have been recovered without moving any of the ruins of the houses, and hundreds of bodies must be buried under them. The destoryed houses are estimated at 2,000, and the loss at $2,000,000. Many other towns have been badly damaged, but the loss of life is only reported from Silao and Leon. The Mexican Central railway was washed out in a number of places. The State of Guanajuato and the Federal Government are doing much to succour the victims of the flood.

Important Military Invention.

Apropos of war, the control by England of Major Watkins' invention of a position finder is a matter whose importance it is not easy to exaggerate. The Government has given him £25,000, and £1,000 a year for ten years. They bought the invention cheaply at that. The inability of the human eye accurately to measure distances covered by rifled guns has long been recognized by artillerists. Inventions to meet the difficulty have not been few, but never have they more than half filled the gap in artillery science. The Watkins' invention, however, which was first announced in 1872, has been steadily perfected until it now enables twenty guns to do the work of 320 under the old system. It triples or quadruples the power and rapidity of fire of heavy guns in forts and earthworks. It makes a good artillerist of the rawest gunner, since it reduces him largely to a machine and increases the proportion of hits on a moving target a mile or more from shore from 20 to 80. The invention is operated in a directing station removed from a battery, and the simple laying of a telescope in this marks on the dial in front of the gunner the exact training and elevation. Consequently an artillerist need not look out of the port, does not need to see the object, and can shoot as accurately over a hill as in any other direction. One important result of the adoption of the invention is the increased service ability of the old muzzle-loading cannon. It is proposed to fit them with the position finder and load with melinite shells, making them highly valuable up to 4,500 yards.

The New Emperor.

Emperor William's proclamation issued yesterday to his people is at least a little less martial in tone than the pair of proclamations to the army and the navy that preceded it. There is in it, nevertheless, neither aspiration for peace nor expectation of it, unless in the indefinite phrase "to guard the peace," which is itself followed by a reminder that both Prince and people must be "equally ready to make sacrifices for the Fatherland." That militarism is "in the saddle" now in Germany and is about to run a free course seems to be the opinion of the most competent observers. Had there been any doubt on the subject, the almost startling promptness and exultation with which the young Emperor hurried out proclamations to his army and his navy, letting the one to the people follow later, would have removed it. The whole tone of his essay-like order to his army, with its expression of a desire to occupy first the attitude of "war lord," is ominous. Being thus forewarned, signs of willingness on the part of the new Emperor to refrain from pursuing projects of glory on the battle-field will be hailed with the more pleasure. But it would be folly not to see that no such military note as this young monarch's has been struck on the accession of any European sovereign for many years.—[N. Y. Times.

A Novel Railway.

Mr. E. Moody Boynton, of Newburyport, Mass., has invented what is known as the bicycle railway, and expects to revolutionize the entire railway system of the world. A locomotive which is unlike any heretofore constructed is being built. It is designed specially and solely for service on the new railroad. The cardinal principle of the railroad is that the tracks are not both laid on the ground as we commonly see them. One is laid on the ground and the other is laid on the underside of the framework, which is above and directly over the lower track. The engine and cars have wheels on the bottom and double trucks above. In this way the whole is steadier on the rail, and cannot fall over nor off the track. It is expected that great speed will be attained on account of the comparative lightness of the train, and also because of the loss of friction. The idea is patented in every country in Europe, as well as in the United States and other nations of the Western Hemisphere.

Grace Greenwood says that all Parisian women are not frivolous, and more than all Beston women are profound. She does not believe that Anglo Saxons enjoy a monopoly of home virtues and practical piety, and she does believe that the great majority of French wives are loyal, French mothers tender, French grandmothers and elderly maiden ladies devout.

AGRICULTURE.

DUCKS.

While they may enjoy it, at the same time it is not strictly necessary that ducks should have a pond of water to play in. Any of the good breeds of ducks will thrive if they can have all the good fresh water they can drink without having a supply to swim and play in. They can, by supplying plenty of feed, be kept growing and if desired can be ready for market when not over three months old. With plenty of feed and water, ducks grow very rapidly and can be sold early. If kept after they are matured the feathers should be picked regularly as the feathers that can be secured are well worth the trouble of feeding and caring for them. While they eat more than chickens yet they are great foragers and will manage to pick up a good part of their living if given an opportunity. They are much hardier than chickens or turkeys and less liable to disease, and after they get well started to grow they are less trouble than almost any other kind of poultry. While for the table they can not be excelled.

REMEDY FOR APPLE TREE BORERS.

The entomologist of the Ohio experiment station advises one and the same remedy for both the round headed and flat headed borers and bark lice that so injuriously affect the trunks of apple trees. The remedy is a wash made by mixing one quart of soft soap or one pound of hard soap with two gallons of boiling hot water and then adding a pint of crude carbolic. This mixture should be applied late in May and again three weeks later with a scrub brush to the trunk and larger branches of the tree. If the bark is rough it ought to be scraped before the wash is applied. No cracks in the bark at the base of the trunk where the insects can enter should be missed in the application, as the sole object is to prevent the laying of the eggs from which the grubs are hatched.

REMARKABLE SHOWING FOR MORMONDOM.

The great bulk of the people of Utah are agriculturists. Their possessions are in lands and herds. The statistics show that 90 per cent. of Mormon families own their own homes. There is no other community on earth which will make a like showing. There is not an almshouse, or the necessity for one, in any of the exclusively Mormon settlements. With the exception of the mines, every other industry in Utah is kept alive by Mormon labor and Mormon patronage. The Mormons supply the most reliable non-striking class of laborers in the whole intermountain region.

NOTES.

The State of Sonora, Mex., levies a tax of $2 on every baby born within its limits, and charges the farmer 5 cents for every chicken he raises and 50 cents for every sheep.

The total exports of apples from the United States and Canada for 1887 were 608,588 barrels, as against 811,410 barrels for 1886-7. About one-half the shipments were made to Liverpool.

A farmer in South Carolina is said to have followed the plow for sixty-eight years. There is something to admire in the humble but useful life of such a man. He never waited for anything to turn up, but went faithfully and uncomplainingly to work and turned it up himself, and continued to turn it up.

In England the silo, in ensilage making, is being dispensed with, and the fodder properly stacked, roofed and weighted or screwed down—after heating—comes out in excellent condition. A common practice, also, is that of alternating the layers of fodder with those of cut straw, the latter absorbing during fermentation a portion of the fodder aroma, and thus becoming softened and more digestible.

One of the most serious hindrances in onion growing is the onion maggot, the larva of a small fly resembling the house fly, but smaller. No positive remedy is known, but it is a common belief among gardeners that when the maggot becomes troublesome it is a good plan to change the land, which otherwise would not be done, for, unlike cabbage and many other crops, onions thrive well year after year on the same land.

It is always bad policy to crop bearing orchards, and one reason for this is that it generally prevents their pasturing by pigs, which are the best scavengers for destroying wormy-fruit, with its contents. The apples in our markets would be fairer if pigs had the range of apple orchards, and the pigs themselves would be more healthful food. If not ringed, pigs will give an orchard all the ploughing it needs, with no danger or injury to tree roots.

A careful examination of the corn field at various times has convinced Superintendent Graham, of the Kansas Agricultural College, that the burning of corn stalks and weeds to kill chinch bugs is a waste of time. The bugs do not hide in the fodder, the cornstubs or the weeds, but do hide very close to the roots of the grass. Burning the grass does not destroy many of them, because the grass is damp near the surface of the ground and the fire does not reach them. The question of the proper disposal of our surplus chinch-bugs seems yet to remain an open one.

Each owner of a garden may have abundant raspberries. Cuthbert for red, and Gregg for black, will, in most sections, give entire satisfaction. The descriptions of new varieties read well, and the illustrations are captivating, but the largest yield after all is from such as the above. Dig the soil thoroughly, manure freely, and do not crowd the plants. Set the reds very shallow, and the blacks deep. Partial shade is no detriment, and a slight mulch in hot weather beneficial. Cut away the old canes as soon as the crop is gathered. A horizontal cheap trellis is better than tying closely to single stakes.

Military Efficiency of France.

The military ability of France, and her system of fortification, are splendidly developed, especially when one considers the shifting policies of the war department under her peculiar administration of republicanism. It may be said, however, that each new minister, urged on by the national feeling, has accelerated rather than abated or suspended improvement. For five years following the re-establishment of the republic, the national assembly spent much of its time in supplementing the organic laws of '72, which were copied in the main from those of Prussia. Universal liability to arms, non-substitution, and the abolishment of paid enlistment, are the first features of the modern military statutes. Liability to service in the actives or reserves, extends from 20 to 40 years. The annual contingent is divided into two categories, the first serving three in active army. Since Boulanger's time in the reserve, and the second only one year in the years with the colors, and two years in the war office—and the subtle inspiration of his policy is now becoming manifest—the enlistments have been localized. In consequence of this concession, thousands of trained soldiers, armed for revolution as well as war are caserned at their own firesides, which enables them to balance their interest between subjects of home politics, and trainings for national defense. Including the Gendarmerie and Garde Republicaine, France has at present a peace footing of 525,711 men. Deducting vacancies, absentees, and sick, the total would be about 566,000, The territorial force, officers and men, is about 590, making the total active 1,155,000. The German authorities narrow the total war force of France to something less than 5,000,000, both Hennebert and Froment, who are perhaps the best authorities on the subject, approximate it at over 4,100,000.

Dr. Dennis Campbell, of Hamilton, died on Saturday afternoon from the effects of a dose of arsenate of cooper, taken by mistake.

It is reported that Dr. Mackenzie was snubbed by Emperor William on Tuesday and thereafter left Berlin quickly and quietly.

The steam lighter Louise, fifty-five feet long, undecked, and with but a foot of free board, left Liverpool two weeks ago bound for Benguela, in southwest Africa, 5,000 miles away. She draws three feet of water only, steams four knots an hour, and carries four Portuguese sailors and an English captain.

SEVEN MEN HELD UP THE TRAIN.

The Express Messenger Surprised—One Man Killed and Others Wounded.

The south-bound Missouri, Kansas and Texas express was robbed about 9 o'clock the other night at Verdigris Bridge, I. T. The train had stopped at the bridge to put off some baggage and had just started to pull out when the engineer was covered by a revolver and the express car was entered. The express messenger was taken by surprise, as, it being a very warm night, the side door was open. Before he could close it two men entered the car and robbed him of $8 and one valuable package.

One shot was fired into the mail car, the bullet passing through the left arm of Charles Colton, the mail agent. Two shots were fired at the front of the smoking car, one going through the right fore-arm of Harry Ryan, the train "butcher." The other struck a passenger named Ben. C. Tarver in the left cheek and, passing backward, broke his neck, causing instant death.

The wounded and dead were brought to this place, but the mail agent went south. His was a flesh wound.

Deputy Marshal Tyson and posse are preparing to give pursuit as soon as they can cross the Arkansas River. There were seven men engaged in the robbery. No effort was made to rob the passengers. The dead man's home was Rosebud, Tex. He was a single man, and was going home from a trip to Chicago. The leader of the robbers gave his name as Capt. Jack. Some of them were masked.

The German Reichstag was opened with pomp and brilliancy. The Emperor, in his opening speech, dwelt upon Germany's pacific intentions. He said his policy was simply to ward off attack, and not to acquire military glory.

At a recent meeting of the Bundesrath Prince Bismarck laid special stress on the peaceful character of the political situation, and intimated that the Government would adhere to the principles which had hitherto guided their policy.

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$1.50 per year, or $1.00 if paid in advance or within three months.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Casual Advertisement 8 cts. per line for first insertion, and 4 cts. per line for each subsequent insertion.

Local Notices in the reading matter, 8 cts. per line for each insertion.

Above Advertisements measured according to the space occupied—the number of lines being 12 to the inch.

All Advertisements payable in advance, except otherwise agreed.

Special rates for Display Advertisements by the year.

Advertisements received without specific instructions will be inserted and charged for accordingly.

All Remittances by letter should be Registered and addressed to

N. PHELPS, Publisher,

Dutton Ont.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS

1st, Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2nd. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3rd. The courts have decided that refusing to take nepspapers or periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud

DUTTON, JULY 12, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

FOR machine oil try Urlin Bros.'

SIXTY-SIX candidates wrote at the entrance examination last week.

THE M. C. R. pay-car went east on Monday. It is doing the eastern division this week.

THE reports of the successful candidates for second and third class certificates will appear about the first of August.

DENIAL —Mr. James Johnson wishes to deny having said that Mr. William Roche had taken his lumber from the Dutton sawmill.

MISS LOTTIE MCINTYRE passed with honors in four subjects at the closing exercises of Alma college, viz.: History of Art, Mythology, Perspective Geometry.

A YOUNG man died recently at Ridgetown by taking a half-a-pound of salts in five doses in about 24 hours in order to reduce his weight for horse-back riding.

THE M. C. R. employees' excursion takes place to-morrow (Friday.) They go to Detroit. Train is due at Dutton at 8.11; fare, $1.10. The shopmen picnic at Port Stanley.

HOCKIN & POOL have in this issue a large advt. announcing a great slaughtering of their summer goods. They are bent on clearing out their stock and have knocked prices away down.

BOOTS and shoes cheap at Urlin Bros.

J. CARTER arrived early on Tuesday morning with a supply of meat, and is now carrying on business in Dutton. He has engaged Wm. Griffin to go with the peddling wagon. See his ad. in another column.

WE will not be able to give the report of the entrance examinations until next issue, as all the papers have not yet been examined. If any want extra copies of the ENTERPRISE containing the report please let us know before next Tuesday.

THE Scientific American has just entered on its LIX Volume. We believe it is the best scientific paper published, every week giving illustrations and descriptions of new inventions. The first page of the last number was taken up with illustrations of the construction of the New York aqueduct.

A NUMBER of the members and congregation met at the residence of Rev. W. Grant last Friday evening. The rev. gentleman was agreeably surprised in two ways, i.e., by their presence and a well-filled purse. The party enjoyed themselves and returned home at a seasonable hour.

JOHN C. MCINTYRE, who has been in bad health for a year or more, died Thursday afternoon, and was buried at Black's cemetery on Saturday, a very large concourse of sorrowing friends following his remains to the grave. He was very highly respected, a man of sterling worth, a warm friend and an estimable citizen. Few men in this township were so highly respected. He leaves two daughters, aged six and eight years; his wife died six years ago.

LOST TWO FINGERS.—The Wallacetown correspondent of the Journal writes: A serious and painful accident happened to Mr. Jacob Moss, of this village, yesterday. He was working in the mills of Schleihauf Bros., running the edging saw, when a board slipped throwing his left hand on the saw, cutting it badly. He was taken to the office of Dr. Ling, who found it necessary to amputate his middle and little fingers, binding the others up with the hope of saving them. The accident is the more painful from the fact that he has scarcely recovered from the severe accident which befel him in the latter part of last winter, by having his foot broken to pieces by a saw log falling on it. He had so far recovered from the first accident as to get married on July 4th to Miss Gaydon, of Port Talbot. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Chance, of St. Peter's church, Tyrconnell.

TRY Urlin Bros.' for your tea.

MONEY.—Private funds to loan on good security at reasonable rates. Apply at this office.

THRESHERS' books supplied at the ENTERPRISE office. Those who have not ordered should do so at once.

E. MCDIARMID offers his stock of summer goods at cost. No reasonable offer refused; the goods must go. Read ad. and go and see him.

I AM LENDING MONEY AT PRESENT IN LARGE LOANS ON GOOD FARM SECURITY AT 5½ PER CENT.—A. MCCRIMMON, ST. THOMAS.

THE trial of Robert Nelson and Frank Gourley, of Wallacetowe, charged with stealing a cow from D. Blue, of Dunwich, has been fixed for to-day (Thursday.)

TRY Urlin Bros.' for hardware, paints and oils.

ANDREW LIDDELL, of Iona, has withdrawn the charge of malicious damage to property, by pelting his house with eggs, against Luke Page, Robert Morris, J. and D. McCollum and B. McGaffrey.

A UNION picnic of the Dutton Sabbath schools is to be held on Tuesday next. We are not yet aware where they purpose holding it, but are of the impression that Port Talbot is the chosen spot.

THERE is a good chance for some active and trusty men to secure paying work at once by engaging with Jas. E. Whitney, Nurseryman, Rochester, N.Y., to sell his warranted nursery stock He furnishes outfit free and the work is steady. No experience required.

MR. JOHN HOSKINS, of Rodney, died Sunday morning, from injuries he received last Tuesday morning. He fell down an open stairway, which was without any railing, while in the act of getting up for a drink of water. He leaves a wife and five children to mourn their loss.

WE have the best machine oils that can be got.—URLIN BROS.

FIRE AT WEST LORNE.—On Saturday afternoon the grain warehouse at West Lorne, owned by J. C. Schleihauf, took fire and was completely destroyed, together with the M. C. R. cattle pen and 400 feet of lumber. A family were living in the warehouse, and it is supposed the fire started from a defective stovepipe.

KILLED IN MONTANA.—Mrs. B. F. Honsinger Saturday evening received a telegram from Missoula, Montana, conveying intelligence of a sad and fatal accident which happened to her brother, Alfred Urlin. The unfortunate young man who is well known in this city, and is a brother to Messrs. A. D. Urlin, of Wallacetown, and Will Urlin, of Dutton, was a passenger on a train on the Northern Pacific, which was derailed near Missoula, and he and another passenger, a lady member of a theatrical company, were buried beneath the overturned coach and received severe internal injuries. They were taken to the hospital at Missoula, and when the telegram was sent by Mr. Urlin's wife the doctors had no hopes of the recovery of either of the injured. —Monday's Times.

THE Salvation Army had a big time on Monday at their banquet and jubilee. Two or three arrived on Saturday and a large number from various quarters on Monday. They marched through Main street at six, and then repaired to the barracks for tea which was served between six and 8 o'clock, and partaken of by a large number. After tea the audience repaired to the skating rink were speaking and singing were indulged in. The rules and regulations of the army were read, and a number who have lately made a profession joined their ranks. They again returned to the barracks and had another feast and then a few hours of prayer which lasted until the early hours of the morning. Since the Army came to Dutton much good has apparently been done which, it is to be hoped, will be lasting.

THE Dutton correspondent of the Journal must have very bad ailments. His article, dated the 7th, appeared in Tuesday's paper stating that "Owing to a foolish paragraph in a local newspaper, stating, without any authority for doing so, that a fee would be charged all presenting themselves for entrance examination, the number writing here was very much less than at former examinations." In stating that we did so without any authority, we say that he manufactures the falsehood, not us, and we will not gratify him enough to state from what source we got our information; although when informed that there was no fee attached we made the correction promptly and we believe the examination was not affected in the least. The scribe takes up our correction to fight a battle agains the wind. We suppose he thinks he is firing from behind the screens. If the scribe of misery will call upon one of our local doctors he can get a dose of physic. We suppose this will call forth the scribe again, but we do not purpose going into any debate, considering it only our duty to state the case in its true light.

SURPRISE AND PRESENTATION.

J. Short, who has so efficiently taught in our High School for the past year, was waited on at his boarding-house on Friday evening by the other teachers and scholars who presented him with a writing case and the following address:—

JAMES SHORT, ESQ., B.A.:

DEAR TEACHER,—We, the pupils of Dutton High School, desire on this the occasion of your departure to offer an expression of our gratitude to you for the innumerable acts of kindness you have shown us during the time you have acted as our teacher and friend. We also desire to convey our sincere thanks for the constant zeal and interest you have ever manifested in our intellectual advancement, and we further wish to express our unqualified regret at your separation from us; yet, while we feel that not only ourselves but this school sustains a very great loss in your departure, we rejoice in the knowledge that your future success is assured in whatever sphere of action you choose to engage. In conclusion we respectfully ask you to accept of this writing case and album as a slight memento of our esteem and regard, yet think not that our feelings can find expression in gifts. We trust, however, that in future years this slight token may assure you that you are still held dear in our memory.

Signed on behalf of the scholars.

Mr. Short was completely taken by surprise, and it was some time before he could respond. He thanked the pupils for the handsome presents and for the kindness they had shown to him since coming among them. Speeches were made by Messrs. Rothwell, Suffel, and Logan. Mr. Short leaves this week much to the regret of the school, for fields unknown at present.

CAMPBELLTON.

The following is the honor roll of S. S. No. 10, Dunwich, at the end of this term: IV. Class (marks obtainable 300).—Katie Stewart 239, Alexander McKeracher 239, Archie McCallum 229. III. Class (marks obtainable 300).—Florence McKeracher 245, Maud Patterson 226, Peter Bennett 226, Godfrey Gilchrist 216, Annie McKenzie 210, Daniel McVannel 195, Neil McEachren 190, David Stewart 185. II Class (marks obtainable 300).—Jennie McRae 275, John McCallum 233, Maggie Patterson 190, Francis Hood 183. Euphemia Bennett, 181, Cochrane McCallum 181, John Buchanan 173, John Crawford 172, Robert Kerr 170. Part II. Class (names in order of merit.)—Duncan Bennett, Eddie Buchanan, Ada McKeracher, Dougald Gilchrist. Part I.—Peter McVannel, Willie Kerr, Alexander Buchanan, Duncan Bennett.

B. SEARLE, Teacher.

S. S. No. 10, Dunwich, is to be congratulated on the great success which attended its picnic held on the 29th ult., in the beautiful woods of Mr. Peter McPherson, near Campbellton. Although the day before was so unfavorable the people came from all directions until the woods were full and the mosquitoes had to beat a hasty retreat. Two large tables were set, and fairly groaned under the delicacies that came from the north, south, east and west. They were a credit to the ladies of the section. Mr. A. McRae, of Glencoe, had a booth on the grounds, and furnished ice cream, candies and thin drinks of all descriptions. After all had done ample justice to the inner man, Mr. D. K. McPherson ascended the platform as chairman, and dispensed with an interesting as well as entertaining programme. The 26th Battalion Band, of Glencoe, were engaged for the day, and Mr. McMillan, of Dutton, enlivened the proceedings with several selections on the bagpipes. Speeches were delivered by our worthy chairman, Dr. Dobie, late of Toronto; Dr. Ruthven, of Wallacetown; Mr. A. McLean, of Glencoe; Mr. Forbes and Mr. James Beatty. Recitations by Masters Buchanan, McEachren, Crawford, McCallum, Hood and Kerr. Music was furnished by Mr. Gordon, Mr. A. McMillan, Misses Hood, Misses Searle, Mr. McGeachy and the school. After the programme was ended the young people finished the day by swinging and other amusements. All then returned to their respective homes fully satisfied with the day's enjoyment, but feeling that one of the happiest afternoons of their lives was numbered with the past.

IONA.

Mr. Harry Watts, of Middlemiss, is making preparations to open out a large store in this burg.

Mrs. Holland, of Seaforth, is the guest of Mrs. D. McCallum.

Our base ball club, the champions of West Elgin, is anxious to meet all comers.

Chas. Mills leaves for Lansing to-morrow.

A large number of people from this vicinity intend going to Detroit to-morrow on the excursion.

Rev. Mr. Shepherd, of the Muncey Institute, occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church last Sunday evening on account of the illness of Rev. Mr. George.

Mr. James and Miss Maggie Liddell, of London, spent last Sunday in our town.

Our town is increasing in population very rapidly. Three families have moved in from parts unknown.

Miss Julia Morris has returned home and claims to have entered the stormy sea of matrimony.

Mr. W. Philpot moved into his new house this week.

Mr. D. Sinclair and family have left for their future home at Alvinston.

THOSE who are indebted to this office either on subscription or otherwise would oblige by calling and settling.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m.10 16		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney	10 57		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	11 08		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m.9.35	11 24	10 29	1 00
Iona	11 38		....	1 36
Shedden	11 47		....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	12 10		11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m3 00	p.m1 10	5 25
Shedden	3 24	....	6 05
Iona	3 32	....	6 21
Dutton	3 45	1 45	6 45
Bismarck	4 00	....	7 20
Rodney	4 11	2 03	7 40
Ridgetown	4 44	2 36	9 15
Windsor	7 25	4 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 6.15 p.m 4.55 p.m. and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a. m.9 55	p.m.5 40
" Mixed	p.m.3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m.6.30	p.m.6.00	a.m.10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London	a.m.8.50	p.m.2.10	p.m.7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2.50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

GREAT CLEARING SALE

—OF—

SUMMER DRY GOODS!

FOR THIS MONTH ONLY!

We have decided to reduce our stock of SUMMER GOODS and have marked the Whole Stock Down. PRICE IS NO OBJECT!! WE MUST SELL THE GOODS!!! The Stock is all New, and just the Goods required for the present Season. Below we give prices of some of the goods that we have MARKED DOWN IN RED INK:—

MUSLINS	regular price	12½cts.,	sale price	5cts.
SEERSUCKERS	"	12½cts.,	"	6cts.
PRINTS	"	12½cts.,	"	6cts.
LADIES' COTTON HOSE	"	15cts.,	"	10cts.
PARASOLS	"	$1.00	"	50cts.
DRESS GOODS	"	30cts.,	"	12½cts.
DRESS GOODS	"	15cts.,	"	7cts.
200 LADIES' STRAW HATS	" from 50cts to $2		"	20cts.

The balance of our TRIMMED MILLINERY AT ONE-HALF PRICE, as we do not intend carrying any stock over.

:o:

BOOTS & SHOES.

We have a Very Large Stock of Those Goods and all will be SLAUGHTERED AT THIS SALE. Come while the Assortment is good.

We shall also make to order by **OUR CELEBRATED CUTTER, MR. DAGAN,** the Whole of Our Stock of

Imported and Canadian Tweeds and Worsteds at a Big Discount.

All work warranted to please or no sale. This is a fine chance to get First-class Goods in this line at from $3.00 to $5.00 LESS THAN REGULAR PRICES. BOYS', MEN'S AND YOUTHS' SUITS at HALF-PRICE.

A Good Tweed Suit for Men at $3.75. For This Month Only.

:o:

GROCERIES,

Crockery & Glassware at Cut Prices.

We will also offer for sale on Saturday, July 14, ONE FINE ORGAN, Bowmanville make; also one SINGER SEWING MACHINE, new.

HOGKIN & POOL.

AT COST

For Balance of Season.

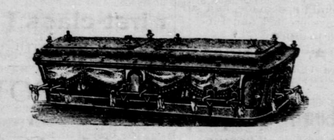
Shirtings At Cost.
Cottonades At Cost.
Prints At Cost.
Dress Goods At Cost.
Muslin and Laces At Cost.
Tweeds At Cost.
Hats at Cost.
Gents' Furnishings at Cost.
Boots and Shoes at Cost.
Groceries at Cost.

STOCK MUST BE CLEARED OUT.

No Reasonable Offer Refused.

EWEN McDIARMID.

OUTSIDE OF THE "COMBINE."



25 TO 50 PER CENT.

UNDER "COMBINE" PRICES.

A. C. GRAHAM,

UNDERTAKER, - DUTTON.

THRESHERS

WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS

LARDINE

THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.

McCOLL'S -:- CYLINDER -:- OIL

Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.

McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM
CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS ETC.

Insure your buildings in the Waterloo Mutual.

SALESMEN WANTED

To handle our Thoroughly Reliable Nursery Stock. We engage men on liberal commission or on salary and expenses, and guarantee permanent employment and success. Facilities unequalled; prices very reasonable; outfit free; decided advantages to beginners. Write at once.

ELLWANGER & BARRY,
July 12. Rochester, N.Y.

A burn or cut will heal quickly and leave less scar if Victoria Carbolic Salve is applied at once.

SALESMEN WANTED FOR THE

NEW ENGLAND NURSERIES. Established over 30 years. The Old Reliable Nursery. Men with push, energy, good habits and clean character always succeed. We can give you good pay and steady work. Write for terms to CHASE BROTHERS' CO., COLBORNE, Ont.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$1 50	to	2 50
Red Wheat per bush.	88	to	90
Barley	45	to	50
Peas	50	to	60
Oats	45	to	50
Beans		to	1 80
Potatoes per bag	1 00	to	1 50
Green Apples	40	to	60
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 00
Eggs		to	11
Butter	13	to	14
Wool	18	to	21
Dressed Pork		to	6 50

A DISTRESSING DISEASE.

"I wish to give my testimony in favor of Burdock Blood Bitters. I had been troubled with erysipelas and was induced to try this valuable medicine. I have used three bottles and am now as well as ever." Mrs. L. Finch, Clear Creek, Ont.

W. I. Schultz & Son



UNDERTAKERS!

Wish to announce that they will use their

HEARSE -:- FREE

To those who bury at Cowal, McKillop's or Black's Cemetery.

COFFINS and CASKETS at St. Thomas prices

W. I. SCHULTZ & SON.

Dutton, May 16.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1888. NO. 30.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Dutton every Thursday, at the Nelson House, and Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
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L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

FROM MOROPANO, MAN.
Mr. Joseph Clark writes—"All last winter I was so bad with inflammatory rheumatism that I was not expected to live. I used no other medicine but Burdock Blood Bitters and can now get around again feeling better than I ever was before I was taken sick, and I owe it all to Burdock Blood Bitters."

National Pills are sugar-coated, mild but thorough, and are the best stomach and liver pills in use.

DR HODDER'S BURDOCK AND SARSAPARILLA COMPOUND
CURES Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases and all Impurities of the Blood from whatever cause arising.
The Great Spring Medicine
Price 75cts., (with Pills $1)
—TRY—
DR. HODDER'S
LITTLE LIVER PILLS
(very small and easy to take.)
No Griping. No Nausea.
Sold everywhere; price 25cts.
THE UNION MEDICINE CO.,
Proprietors, - Toronto, Ont.

THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

NEW BAKERY.
The New Bakery, Dutton, is in operation
Next door to the Post Office
Mr. Evans has hired a First-class Baker and will give first-class satisfaction in
Bread, Cakes and All Kinds of Confectionery.
Wedding Cakes made to order.
W. M. EVANS.
Next Door to the Postoffice. May 16.

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22 1888. tf

TO MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

BROKEN DOWN.
"After suffering from dyspepsia, kidney disease, loss of appetite and pain in the head until discouraged, I heard of Burdock Blood Bitters, took two bottles and am happy to say feel as well as ever." Mrs Rufus E. Merry, New Albany, N.S.

DR. FOWLER'S
EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
Cholera Morbus
COLIC and CRAMPS
DIARRHŒA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

WANTED.
Local & Travelling Salesmen
To sell our Choice Varieties of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones; upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.
Address with references,
MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

No Universal Remedy
has yet been discovered; but, as at least four-fifths of human diseases have their source in **Impure Blood,** a medicine which restores that fluid from a depraved to a healthy condition comes as near being a universal cure as any that can be produced. **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** affects the blood in each stage of its formation, and is, therefore, adapted to a greater variety of complaints than any other known medicine.

Boils and Carbuncles,
which defy ordinary treatment, yield to Ayer's Sarsaparilla after a comparatively brief trial.
Mr. C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., writes that for years he was afflicted with boils which caused him much suffering. These were succeeded by carbuncles, of which he had several at one time. He then began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles, the carbuncles disappeared, and for six years he has not had even a pimple.
That insidious disease, **Scrofula,** is the fruitful cause of innumerable complaints, **Consumption** being only one of many equally fatal. Eruptions, ulcers, sore eyes, glandular swellings, weak and wasted muscles, a capricious appetite, and the like, are pretty sure indications of a scrofulous taint in the system. Many otherwise beautiful faces are disfigured by pimples, eruptions, and unsightly blotches, which arise from impure blood, showing the need of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to remedy the evil.
All sufferers from blood disorders should give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial,—avoiding all powders, ointments, and washes, and especially cheap and worthless compounds, which not only fail to effect a cure, but more frequently aggravate and confirm the diseases they are fraudulently advertised to remedy.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

EXECUTOR'S
Notice to Creditors.
In the matter of the Estate of Mary Black late of the Township of Dunwich, in the County of Elgin, Widow, deceased.

PURSUANT to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1887, Chapter 110, Section 36, all persons having claims against the estate of the said late Mary Black, of the west ½ of the north west ¼ of Lot No. 16, in the 2nd Concession of the Township of Dunwich, widow of the late Archibald Black, of the same place, are required to send full particulars of their claims in writing to James P. Finlay, Spohn Block, St. Thomas, Ontario, before the First Day of August, A. D. 1888, after which date the assets of the said estate will be distributed by the Administrator, Archibald Black, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have had notice.
Dated at St. Thomas, June 26th, 1888,
ARCHIBALD BLACK,
per Executor.
MACDOUGALL & ROBINSON,
His Solicitors.

NEW
BUTCHER SHOP.
The undersigned wishes to state that, having opened a Meat Market in Dutton, he will supply
All Kinds of Meat in Season at Reasonable Prices.
CUSTOM SOLICITED.
Meat sent to any part of the Village Promptly.
☞ SHOP West Side of Main Street Next Door to Barber Shop.
F. D. Carter.
July 12, 1888.

Lost or Strayed.
A small spotted pig, from the premises of Wm. Dorland, Dutton, on Friday last. Any person giving such information as will lead to the recovery of the said animal will be suitably rewarded.
WM. DORLAND.

A FACT WORTH REMEMBERING.
Mr. James Binnie, of Toronto, states that his little baby when three months old was so bad with summer complaint that under doctors' treatment her life was despaired of. Four doses of Dr. Fowler's extract of Wild Strawberry cured her. She is now fat and hearty.

NOT FAR FROM HOME.
Efforts are being put forward to organize a Y. M. C. A. at Tilsonburg.
Destroy the worms or they may destroy the children. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and expel all kinds of worms.
London civic holiday will be celebrated on the third Monday in August.
Malarial fever and chills are best broken up and prevented by using Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.
Eight youug ladies were immersed at Centre street Baptist church, St. Thomas, Sunday evening.
TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal.
Doutney, the temperance evangelist is announced to appear in St. Thomas on July 22 and begin a campaign.
Bodily health and vigor may be maintained in the heat of summer, as in the winter months, if the blood is purified and vitalized with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Every person who has used this remedy has been greatly benefited. Take it this month.
It is reported that J. M. Kennedy, late of the Essex Centre Liberal, will shortly take up his abode in Wallaceburg as editor of the Herald or a brand new paper.
The unsurpassed facilities possessed by the Michigan Central for handling large crowds was well illustrated Friday. The excursion from points on Canadian Division, which arrived, Friday, numbered very nearly 5,000 people. The seventy-three coaches required to bring this vast crowd to Detroit were divided into five trains, and all were handled without accident and without perceptibly interfering with the regular running of the road.—Detroit Free Press.
Mr. Rock Bailey, of Union, who advertised in the Journal a short time ago as to the whereabonts of a girl he had taken from Miss Rye's home, and who had run away from his place, has succeeded in finding the runaway. He found the girl living with a poor family of the name of Welsh, living in a shanty in the woods, three-and-a-half miles beyond Rodney. Mr. Bailey has been put to considerable trouble and expense through the girl leaving home on several occasions, and, as he has found out that the people who had her before were served in a like manner he will return her to Miss Rye.
ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.
The community of the northwestern portion of London were thrown into a ferment of excitement and indignation Friday by the announcement that a wretch, James Belben, had outraged public decency by an attempted criminal assault on the 11-year old daughter, of Milo Jaynes, residing on Maitland street, between Princess and Central avenues. Beldon, it appears, had frequently attempted to entice little girls away in the vicinity and became an object of terror to the children in neighborhood. About noon yesterday Mr. Jaynes' liitle girl, in company with several others, ran into the house and told her father of the attempted assault. Mr. Jaynes, who is suffering from a lame back, at once ran out into the lane adjoining his property and beheld the wretch in question exposed in a most revolting manner. This so enraged the father that in spite of his disability he sprang at Beldon, who, however evaded his clutch, and made off, followed in hot pursuit by Mr. Jaynes, several other men in the neighborhood joining in the chase, but at last reports, Beldon was still at large.
The reigning sensation at Stratford is the sudden flight of Chief of Police Herrington on Friday afternoon. For a month past reports have been circulated connecting the chief's name with a number of married women and others. He was warned by his friends to beware lest he get himself into a trap, but replied that he had arrived at the age of discretion and was capable of taking care of himself. Charges have been formulated against Herrington for neglect of duty, and he obtained leave of absence to go to London, where, he said, he could procure evidence that would exonerate him. The same afternoon a Mrs. Henry, wife of a city rag merchant, left her home saying that she would be back in a short time, but boarded the same train as the chief. Mrs. Henry is a fine-looking woman, and a mother of two little girls, aged 2 and 6. The chief has been twice married, has a grown up family by his first wife and a child of three summers by his present wife. No trace has yet been received by the runaway couple.

WELL TESTED.
"I was nearly dead with cholera morbus, one bottle of extract of Wild Strawberry cured me, and at another time I was so bad with summer complaint that I thought I would never get over it, when two bottles cured me." Mrs. E. Askett, Peel, Ont.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

HORSE MAXIMS.
Use the curry-comb lightly. When used roughly it is a source of great pain.
Let the horse have some exercise every day, otherwise he is liable to fever and bad feet.
Let the heels be well brushed out every night. Dirt if allowed to cake in causes grease and sore heels.
Whenever a horse is washed, never leave him till he is rubbed quite dry. He will probably get a chill if neglected.
Change the litter partially in some parts and entirely in others every morning; brush out and clean the stall thoroughly.
When a horse comes off a journey, the first thing is to walk him about till cool, if he is brought in hot. This prevents him from taking cold.
Let the horse's litter be dry and clean underneath as well as the top. Standing on hot fermented manure makes the hoof soft and brings on lameness
Never allow any one to tickle your horse in the stable. The animal only feels the torment, and does not understand the joke. Vicious habits are are easily brought on.
Let his legs be well rubbed by hand. Nothing so soon removes strain. It also detects thorns and splinters, soothes the animal, and enables him to feel comfortable.
Let your horse stand loose, if possible, without being tied up to the manger. Pain and weariness from a continued position induce bad habits, and causes swollen feet.
To produce a good coat on your horse, use plenty of rubbiug and brushing. Plenty of "elbow gease" opens the pores, softens the skin, and promotes the general health.—Rural Canadian Notes.
Carrots are capital things to give horses suffering from worms, mixed with their ordinary food, says the English Live Stock Journal. In the way of medicine for round or needle worms, santonine, turpentine, calomel, and tartar emetic, followed by a physic ball containing aloes or sulphate of iron in their food, continued for a considerable time in from one to two drachm doses daily, have been found effectual in many cases. For tape worms, areca nut, turpentine, male fern, kousso, and sulpate of iron are some of the best medicines.

MURDERED BY MORMONS.
AN ENGLISHWOMAN'S STORY OF LIFE IN UTAH.—FOUR DAYS WITHOUT FOOD.
CHICAGO, July 16.—A woman giving her name as Elizabeth Turnbull Rutler formerly from England, was picked up in the street aparently fainting from hunger. She claimed to have had nothing to eat during a four days trip from Ogden on her way to England. She told a terrible story of her experience among the Mormons. Her son, she stated, had been induced against the wish of his parents to join a party of emigrants organized by Mormon missionaries in England. Not hearing from him it was learned he had been prevented from writing by the elders. The father frantic with anxiety, followed to Utah. He found employment with a Mormon farmer named Joseph Holbert, but was unable to save enough to continue the search until he pretended to join the church. Then Rutler got money and sent some to his wife, but all letters telling of the condition of affairs in Utah, were intercepted and others substituted urging to come to Utah with the missionaries. She obeyed, and claimed the women in the party were subjected to fearful indignities en rout by the elders.
Rutler was murdered shortly after she joined him. He had inadvertantly given a young Mormon an inkling of his plans to find his boy and escape. The Mormons asserted that Rutler's death was accidental. The womon was defrauded out of her husband's savings, but fleeing to Ogden she earned enough money by working in a hotel to pay her passage home. The amount of railroad fares was larger than she expected, but sooner than delay longer she deprived herself food on the journey to Chicago.

Married without License.
It is becoming well-settled that the marriage license law of Michigan is a weak institution. When a person who desires to be married calls at the county clerk's office, the first question asked is: "Where do you live?"
If the party or parties live in Michigan, then a marriage license must be procured to be entered on record. But if neither party lives in Michigan, a marriage license is unecessary, and parties are entirely at liberty to marry without one. This is the authority of Attorney-General Taggart, and under his printed instuctions has been followed by all Michigan county clerks.
A couple of Canadian excursionests, named Adam Long and Jennie Pettit, were on Friday married in the county clerk's office by Justice Gibson. No marriage license was found necessary in their case, because both live in St. Thomas, Ont.—Detroit Free Press.

A small boy who had happened to bruise his leg said to his mother: "Oh, mamma, how awfully it must hurt to be a colored man." Hurt my dear? What do you mean?" "Why don't you know, I tumbled down this morning and made the black spot on my leg, and it's just as sore as it can be all the time."
A writer says he once had a very valuable heifer was an exceeding vicious kicker. To cure her of the habit, he put a common garden hoe end in front of her off hind leg, and behind and above the gambrel joint of the nigh hind leg. Then sitting down on the right to milk, he put the handle of the hoe well up under the arm and began milking. The heifer could not stir either hind leg, and after one week could be milked safely without fettering, and proved to be a valuable and gentle animal.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.
Since January 1 over 40,000 intending settlers have arrived in Canada.
A. J. Streetor, of Illinois, has accepted the nomination for President of the United States by the Union Labor party.
Another crank named Flack lost his life on Wednesday last while trying to go through the rapids at Niagara in a lifeboat.
The harvest has been fairly commenced in Ontario county, a good deal of barley having been cut in East Whitby and Darlington last Friday and Saturday. The yield is fair, the heads being heavy.
FIVE HUNDRED LIVES LOST.—A dispatch from Cape Town, Africa, says the Debeers coal mine at Kimberly caught fire. Eight hundred men were entombed, and it is believed that out of that number 300 will perish. Many of the victims imprisoned in the mines are white people.
SKEENE RIVER INDIANS IN REVOLT.—The Indians at Skeene River are in revolt. Constables were sent a few days ago to capture an Indian murderer. He resisted, shots were fired and two Indians killed. The Indians are greatly excited and threaten to exterminate the whites. The constables have fortified the Hudson Bay post at Harleton, where they hope to hold out until reinforcements are sent.
At the elections in Manitoba on Wednesday last the Liberals swept everything before them. The Conservatives carried only five constituencies, while the Reformers rejoiced in the election of 33 of their number. This rapid change is due to the decided stand the people of the Northwest took in regard to their right to build new railways in opposition to the C.P.R., and which the Federal Givernment disallowed for some time.

A burn or cut will heal quickly and leave less scar if Victoria Carbolic Salve is applied at once.

THOSE who are indebted to this office either on subscription or otherwise would oblige by calling and settling.

A contemporary very pointedly asks why the farmer who keeps sheep should not take the children into partnership and give them charge of the flock. The proceeds may be divided equally, or the children might have the whole. It is a small thing to do, but a great thing to be done, for it interests the young folks, gives them some business to occupy and train their minds, teaches the value of industry, care and thoughtfulness, and the use of money.

INSURE
—IN THE—
Waterloo Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
N. PHELPS
AGENT.

DUNWICH COUNCIL.
Minutes of a regular meeting of the Municipal council of the Township of Dunwich held in Brown's Hall Dutton, on Monday July 16th 1888.
All the members present. Minutes of last meeting were read approved and signed.
By-law No. 365, to levy a rate of six mills on the dollar for the current year, was read a first, second and third time, and finally passed.
By-law No. 366, to levy a special rate to raise the some of $549.55 for High School purposes was read a first, second and third time and passed.
Moved by J. D. McDiarmid, seconded by J. Milligan, That the clerk notify the township engineer to make an examination of the Dutton and Brown drains and ascertain if the same require cleaning out, repairing or widening, or an improvement of their outlets; and should the same be found necessary, and he thinks proper to make a re-assessment on same and report at once.—Carried.
The following cheques were granted:
GENERAL FUND.
D. McKenzie, repairing bridges, $61.33; William McAlister work done, $5.35; N. McPhedrain, work done on McPhedrain's drain, $5.00; John F. Taylor, making road to gravel pit, $29.25.
WARD NO. 1.
John Froggatt, work done, $7.20.
WARD NO. 2.
James Dalgleish, work done, $20.60; Neil McPhedrain, work done, $20.00; John McPhedrain, work done, $31.00; Peter McCallum, work done, 134.75.
Council adjourned to meet Oct 1st 1888.

CHINESE JELLY.
SIXTEEN CELESTIALS BOILED DOWN, CANNED AND SENT TO CHINA.
NEW YORK, July 13.—The remains of sixteen dead Chinamen, packed in tin boxes, were shipped by the National Express today for Cathay, China. A firm of celestial philanthropists assembled together some time ago and made a tour of the States to collect the bones of their deceased compatriots and ship them back to China. They started from San Francisco some months ago in search of the heathen dead. They went to Los Angeles, to Denver, Kansas City Wheeling, Pittsburg, Beaver Falls, Philadelphia and New York, and collected in all 215 remains. In each city they first located the graves of their friends, and carefully exhumed. Buried as the bodies were in ordinary Caucasian coffins the difficulty of transporting them seemed great, and the expense appalling. Some proposed to ship all the boiled flesh in one barrel, and the bones in a big packing case, but the idea was scouted on account of the difficulty that would attend the division of the material among mourning relatives at home. So it was agreed to stew every man separately, and to boil him down to the smallest possible space imaginable so as to set in jelly when cold. Square tins suitable for holding one boiled body each were obtained, and the remains were corked so as to fit exactly. It was found that a Chinaman's corpse could be boiled down so as to average about 35 pounds, and that is what was done with all of them, big and little alike.

Whether from swampy land or stagnant pool, or from the deadly gases of the city sewers, malarial poisons are the same. Ayer's Ague Cure, taken according to directions, is a warrented specific for malarial disorders.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

The Reason Why
Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.
In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:
"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."
Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.
Dyspepsia
and Constipation are almost universal Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:
"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."
The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began taking Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.
Ayer's Pills,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

The first through train on the St. Catharines and Niagara Central railway was run on Saturday.

Mr. W. H. Howland was elected permanent chairman of the Prohibition Convention at Montreal.

The failure statistics for the last six months show an increase in number and a decrease in amount involved.

A terrible conflict took place between rival Indian tribes in the Yukon mining regions, and a chief was killed.

The Agricultural Societies of North Bruce and Saugeen have decided to amalgamate and hold a union exhibition at Port Elgin in September.

Montreal is taking steps to secure a World's Fair in that city in 1892. The project of holding one in Toronto seems to have dropped through.

The Customs receipts at Hamilton for the last month show a decrease of forty per cent. as compared with those of the corresponding month last year.

The Methodists of Winnipeg have decided to establish an Indian Industrial school at Norway House, the institution to be supported by the Government.

The Canadian Pacific railway is having all the trestles and wood bridges between Winnipeg and Port Arthur inspected, with a view to replacing them with iron structures.

The junior matriculation examinations for Toronto University commenced throughout the Province of Ontario Tuesday. In all 235 candidates are writing, including 39 ladies.

The Dominion Government has decided to become a party to the suit between the Ontario Government and the St. Catherines Milling and Lumbering Company, now before the Privy Council.

Mr. Ross, Minister of Education, as a result of his visit to universities in the United States, will immediately appoint lecturers in mechanical engineering and architecture at the School of Practical Science.

A number of Chinamen who smuggled themselves from British Columbia into Washington Territory are in a tight place. They cannot stay in the Territory outside of the gaol and cannot get back into British Columbia without paying the $50 tax.

AMERICAN.

Yale defeated Harvard in the boat race by 24 lengths.

The Cincinnati Exhibition will be opened next week.

Despite a vigorous boycott a female barber is at work in Brooklyn, N.Y.

The English and Scotch papers teem with praise of President Cleveland and sneer at Gen. Harrison.

The Duke of Marlborough was married to Mrs. Lillian Warren Hammersley, in New York, by Mayor Hewitt.

A hardware merchant in Detroit has a spring gun in his store which has peppered six burglars during the last few years.

The deaths in New York last week were 1,038, an increase of nearly 300 over the preceding week, the increase being attributable to the heat.

A lady giving her name as Emma Spaulding committed suicide while journeying on a steamer from Milwaukee to Ludington, by jumping overboard.

The Attorney-General of New York State is instituting a suit in the public interest against the Sugar Trust on the ground that the monopoly is a public nuisance.

A stage coach, running between San Francisco and Hildrith, was stopped by masked robbers on Monday and the express box, containing $10,000 in silver, was taken.

Owing to a dispute with the employing brewers, the Chicago Trades and Labor Assembly has passed a resolution pledging its members to abstain from beer for thirty days.

Both of the Presidential nominees are Presbyterians. This is the first time a Presbyterian has been pitted against a brother-religionist, and Gen. Harrison, who is an elder, will, if elected, be the first Republican Presbyterian President.

A New York coroner's physician remarks that in his experience he has found that more people die in the fourth floor of a building than any of the others. In the cases of sudden deaths he says that there are more which take place on the fourth floor in one year in New York than in all other parts of the house combined.

The Republican press is working the anti-British string vigorously. Every time an English or a Canadian paper says anything favorable of Cleveland, the same is reproduced throughout the length and breadth of the United States as a reason every true American patriot should vote for Harrison. A similar contemptible thing was done four years ago, and a miserable failure it proved to be.

Among the passengers on the White Star steamer Britannic were five young men from Oxford University, England, two from Cambridge University, three from the University of Edinburgh, and one from the University of Utrecht. They are all on their way to the College Students' Summer School and encampment for Bible study, to be conducted at Northfield, Mass., by D. L. Moody.

John Brooks, who is the oldest man in Michigan, 102 years of age on Monday, claims that during his long life he never made use of a "cuss" word. "The worst language I remember of ever having used, and for which I have ever been sorry," said he, "was once when a terribly ugly cow I had was acting at her ugliest. I spoke to her as being possessed with the devil. I thought afterwards I might have said she was a very bad cow just as well."

FOREIGN.

Parnell has been summoned as a witness in the O'Donnell libel suit.

Austria has become alarmed at the *rapprochement* of Emperor William and the Czar.

Advices from South Africa say that all available troops at Natal have been ordered to Zululand.

The courts have decided that no right exists for the holding of public meetings in Trafalgar square.

It is stated that an Anarchist plot has been discovered in Berlin aimed against the life of Emperor William.

The North German Gazette says that the passport regulations for Alsace and Loraine are to be made more stringent.

The impression is growing that the great white Pasha whose appearance in Bahr-el-Ghazl is announced is Stanley.

Five Galician regiments stationed in Vienna have been ordered to Galicia without delay, by special transport trains.

A Paris syndicate has offered to advance funds to the Panama Canal Company on the security of the unsold lottery bonds.

It is reported that the French Government have bought Maxim's new repeating gun, which fires 60 rounds a minute.

Important changes are about to be made in the Vatican, and it is expected a more conciliatory policy will shortly be adopted.

Some significance is attached to the fact that Gen. Peters, the Czar's first aide-de-camp, has arrived in Paris on a secret mission.

It is reported that the Czar has a new scheme for the final settlement of the Eastern question, involving the partition of Turkey.

Prince Bismarck, who is greatly prostrated by his anxieties arising out of the recent death of Emperor Frederick, will leave Berlin for Friedrichsruhe.

In sending back the case of Mr. William O'Brien, Baron Dowse said if an Irish Magistrate could be found capable of stating a case without assistance he should be sent to the British Museum as a curiosity hitherto unheard of.

ON A COWCATCHER.

A Fifty Miles' Run on the Canadian Pacific Railway.

By the Rev. Alexander A. Boddy, F. R. G. S., Vicar of All Saints', Monkwearmouth, author of "Kairwan, the Holy," "Scenes in Mohamedan Africa.

Ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong,
We hurry along.

So sang the English yeoman in his well-known wedding song, but he little thought how aptly he described the locomotive of this great continent. It was remarked on board the steamship Adriatic as we were coming across the "pond," "You will hear that sound (alluding to the ship's bell) all over the American continent wherever there is a track." To an Englishman it seems as if daily services or funerals were constantly being held, for the tolling of brazen bells of trains approach the stations or crossings has an English church-like sound. I take my seat in the cabin of Engine 205, the "engineer" sends the locomotive forward, panting out black balloons of thick sooty smoke from the "smoke stack;" the fireman pulls the long line which swings the great brass bell hanging near the whistle; we pass the level crossing, where buckboards and slatcarts are kept in hand, as the horses nervously gaze on the fiery monster, and then we are off on our journey.

Where are we going to? Permit me to tell you. We are in Eastern Canada, in the province of Quebec. We have just left Lennoxville station, and are passing through the "city" (300 inhabitants). The reason, however, for Lennoxville being well known, even in Europe, is because of its University, and because of its containing perhaps the best public school in Canada. That fine pile of buildings on the left of the line, and rising from the banks of two rivers—the Saint Francis and Massawippi—contains lecture rooms, hall, chapel, houses for professors and rooms for students, and dormitories for the boys. The Principal is our old friend Dr. Adams, whom we miss so much from the Gateshead High School for boys.

But where are we going to? To the "end of the iron." The Canadian Pacific Railway which engirds so large a section of this earth is now completing a short cut to the Atlantic from Montreal, which will save perhaps 300 miles in the trans-continental journey to the Pacific shore. Unfortunately the State of Maine (U. S. A.) runs up into Canada on the east in an objectionably aggressive manner, and we have to cross American territory in order to get a short cut to Halifax. Wonder of wonders the Government of Canada which has aided the Canadian Pacific Railway on its own soil goes still further and heavily subsidizes it even when built in an alien country!

I am journeying, then, from the Province of Quebec over the mountains and down into the wilds of Maine, the home of the caribou, the land of the moose. Pant-pant, whiff-whoff, ding-dong, creak, wheeze, and we roar through the covered bridge over Massawippi's brown flood and through the cutting. Friendly handkerchiefs are shaken over a gate, and then we are in the forest charging along a winding avenue of Canadian firs. Birds fly out of the way as we make 144 revolutions per minute of our driving wheel (5 feet 8 in. in diameter). We are going about 30 miles an hour. For the sake of those who are not familiar with Canada, I will continue to describe the journey until I take my seat above the "cowcatcher."

Panting as we climb up grades, and smoothly dashing on down grades, we soon see the houses of a village in the open country before us, and the gilt spire of its church, and then pass a yoke of patient oxen ploughing or stone-drawing. I set the bell a-swinging as we roll along so slow, for I love to hear it ringing as over the track we go, "Johnville, Johnville," "All aboard, all aboard." We rattle along, and at Bulwer we have the excitement of getting a freight car on to the track. It had run of at the switch. Here the ends of the two lines are moved instead of pointed tongues of metal as at home. "Three cars," sings the fireman—"two cars," "half a car," "just a little mite." These are instructions to the engineer as to the distance he is to send on his engineer. "Draw pin." Then the engine is detached from the train, and with a good pull reinstates the long goods waggon on the track. These freight cars are from 50 to 60 feet long. Away we hurry in the brilliant sunshine. Leaving Cookshire, we dash through the long wooden bridge over the river. I say *through* the bridge, because the bridges over the river in this neighborhood have roofs and sides to keep out the snow in the winter time. They are like long barns, but with no planks on the floor joists, so that you look from the engine through the ties to the rushing river beneath. Where the line is exposed in the open country, high boardings are erected to catch the drifting snow; they look like advertising boardings without placards upon them.

For three hours we journey along, stopping at country stations, where fresh-looking Canadians crowd the low platform, and curious vehicles drive through the surrounding clearing. The sun gets lower, and as we travel east the long shadow of the engine travels before us on the track, or ripples through the fir trees as we circle round a curve.

Nearly seven o'clock it is when Lake Megantic bursts upon us from the valley behind the woods on our right. Fir-clad hills fold this exquisite mirror in their embrace, and the sunset hues blaze on its sheet from orange to silver steel.

Ice floes and floating timber fill some of the bays. Violet cloudlets float high above the snow-streaked mountains. Fir trees on the crest of the western hills stand out in dark relief silhouetted against the sunset sky. The river, rushing swiftly from the lake, has burst its bonds, and tears round the railway bridge. Red hot water seems to flow amidst the ice and logs, for the sky reflected gleams through them as through a network. To-night, in a wooden French Canadian hostelry, on a creaking bedstead; to-morrow on a cowcatcher to the "end of the iron." What is a cowcatcher? Well, as you never see one in the old country, I must explain. It is a sort of a gird-like plough fastened to the front of the engine, or nearly scraping the rails, so that if the train meets with any movable obstruction, it shall be pushed on one side. A fallen tree, a flock of sheep, an exploring pig, a cariboo, or even a "grizzly" would be probably sent to the right about by this contrivance. It does not strictly *catch* cows, It rather "does" for them, and flings them suddenly into the ditch.

Next morning the train was well under way for the mountain when I opened the front window of the engine cabin and let the crisp morning air dash in as we rolled up the side of the lovely Lake Megantic.

"I am going along to the cowcatcher," said I to the engine driver, and the answer only was a grim smile. Squeezing through the narrow opening I was outside now, holding on to the long brass rod fastened to the boiler. The engine rolled and jumped as we banged along, but, holding on tightly, I passed forward and stepped down on to the iron shelf above the cow-grid. Here was a huge, thick rope with iron hooks coiled like a great boa-constrictor and ready to be used in parallel shunting. On these coils I sat me down, holding on tightly to one of the lamp holders, and resting my right heel on the link of a stout iron rod.

To enable the engines to shunt trucks and carriages there is an enormous strong bar fastened in front, as thick as a muscular man's arm. It is fastened to the centre of the buffer plank by a correspondingly stout link, and when not in action this stout rod lies down the front of the catcher.

I was told the day previously the train had run into a span of oxen crossing the line, and that this rod had speared and transfixed one ox and carried it for half a mile and it was so firmly fastened to the locomotive that they had to stop the train and cut it away.

You will see that incidents of this nature might be distressingly inconvenient for the occupant of the particular seat that I had taken, and I allow that it was unwise of me to fall asleep there as I did that afternoon for a short time. Now, I must exert any descriptive powers I can conjure up to enable you to take a seat with me on the front of this Canadian railway engine. The unclouded sun beats down but we cannot feel it; for, as we fly along through space, we cut our way through the still air at so great a speed that it becomes a gale. Cold and icy is this wind, for the forest glades on either side of the line are still deep with the winter's snow. Though we see the heat glimmer dancing above the track before us, when we come to the spot we only feel a passing luke-warm breath, and all is cold again until we pull up, and then the fierce sun blazes and scorches, and frizzles with all his might. But now we are rattling along at full speed. I feel that the whole train is behind me, and that I am leading the way.

The long line of rails stretches ahead through the forest, but every moment the scene is changing, and new beauties ahead are evolving themselves out of the mountains. Like a huge monster devouring miles of iron tape, so it is with us, the long rails come flying towards one and then disappear beneath the engine. Great birds fly screaming athwart our track as we charge along, thundering out in agony our gasping blasts of spark and soot.

My steed seems to have life and to be filled with a yearning to outstrip anything which nature can produce; sometimes we fly in comparative silence as we shoot along down grades, but then we puff and toil as we pant and struggle along steep up grades; we creak and jar as we whizz round sharp curves; with a bound we lead over chasms as we are held up by skeletons of wood. Oh! those trestle bridges? Well for the occupants of the comfortable cars reading their papers, that they see not the view from the cowcatcher.

Here is a trestle bridge coming! Lean forward, my friend, while you hold tightly to the iron frame. Look down there through the sleepers; see the rushing brown river tearing at the rocks, and hear the roar of the rapids. What is to save us if any one of those wooden beams, creaking under our weight, snaps or is crushed out of position? Ah! you breathe freely, for we are over now, and dash again into the forest; but we do not forget trestle bridges.

We shall be able to picture the scene next time we read in our papers of the plunging cars toppling one after another, and the drowning, and the burning, and the crushing of fair human lives. Nothing else will I raise my pen against, but it must shower out in splutterings of indignation against trestle bridges, even it its holder is ignorant and partially unjust. Just one question to those in power on the American continent: How is it that, with all their defects, the European lines rarely have bridge accidents? The answer must undoubtedly be because we spend more money over our bridges, and you of the western continent could do the same, even if it was inconvenient.

We slacken speed, the whistle gives a great echoing cry. White new wooden sheds are seen in an opening of the fir forest. Backwoodsmen and women and children come down and smile as they see a man with a notebook writing on the cowcatcher. As the train stops I slide off and watch the passengers alight and their baggage set down on the edge of the forest. As some hunting is to be done, I walk along to examine the boundary between the British Dominions and the United States of America. It is a square cast-iron post about a yard above the ground. Upon two sides appear in relief, "Boundary, August 9, 1842." On the States side are the words: "Albert Smith, United States Commissioner," and on the other side: "Lieut.-Col. B. B. Estcourt, H. B. Commissioner." A tattered "Star and Stripes" hung sadly from a rude pole which some one had lashed to the boundary post.

In 1842, the commissioner cut a track through the forest forty feet wide all along the boundary, from peak to peak, and across the intervening valleys. Every quarter of a mile one of these posts was placed halfway between a square granite stone.

The bell rings, and as the engine gives its first pant I step on to the catcher and swing into my place again. Now and while train dashes down into the United States of America. Two minutes ago we were amenable to British law; now we must do as President Cleveland tells us. It is all down grade now to the end of the line, and about midday we come to the engineer's camp, and are soon enjoying a homely meal in a log hut. Thousands of men are spending their days in the forest battling with mosquitoes and other troubles, but pushing on bravely the work of completing the last link in the chain which holds together the British Dominions in North America. The men all come from Canada. The new law which forbids anyone who is in a foreign land to be hired in order to come into the States to work prevents the railway company from bringing their men in Canada to work here. Instead, they discharge them at the other side of the boundary and give them a ride into the States, and then engage them afresh. Next time I cross the Atlantic I shall probably land at Halifax and travel in a sleeping car over the country I have seen to-day from the cow-catcher.

I finish now. Late in the evening we once more approach my Canadian home, viz., Lennoxville. We trumpet out hoarsely from the booming whistle the news of our return. We swing the brazen bell, and our huge lamp blazes and glares as we fight up the interior of the covered bridge and roll again over Massawippi's swollen flood. I, with memories of Africa, Asia, and Europe still fresh, we shall sing for many a month:—

Way down the Massawippi ribber,
Far far from home,
Dere's where my thoughts are turning ebber,
Dere's where I like to roam.

A Perpetual Railway Pass.

A most singular case came before Judge Allen of the Supreme Court, Boston, for decision. It appears that in 1836, when the Boston and Providence Railroad Company was chartered, Mr. John C. Dodge, of Attleborough, conveyed a portion of his land in consideration that he and his family should ride free over the railroad as long as the land was used for railroad purposes. A granddaughter of Mr. Dodge claims that she is entitled to the privileges named in the deed, and that the word family meant "descendants" of the grantor. The railroad company demurred on the ground that the remedy of the plaintiff, if any, is at law, and not in equity. Judge Allen overruled the demurrer, and expressed an opinion that under the deed the Boston and Providence Railroad Company would be required to carry free the descendants of Mr. Dodge for all time.

The Value of Turpentine.

After a housekeeper fully realizes the worth of Turpentine in the household she is never willing to be without a supply of it. It gives quick relief to burns; it is an excellent application for corns; it is good for rheumatism and sore throats, and it is the quickest remedy for convulsions or fits. Then it is a sure preventative against moths; by just dropping a trifle in the bottom of drawers, chests and cupboards it will render the garments secure from injury during the summer. It will keep ants and bugs from closets and store-rooms by putting a few drops in the corners and upon the shelves; it is sure destruction to bed-bugs, and will effectually drive them away from their haunts, if thoroughly applied to the joints of the bedstead in the spring cleaning time, and injures neither furniture nor clothing. A spoonful of it added to a pail of warm water is excellent for cleaning paint. A little in the suds on washing day lightens laundry labor.

For the Year 1886

No better resolution can be made than to resist buying any of the substitutes offered as "just as good" as the great only sure-pop corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never falls to give satisfaction. Beware of poisonous flesh eating substitutes.

TO EXCAVATE IN BABYLONIA.

A Party of Explorers Going to Study the Mounds in Central Asia.

Dr. John P. Peters, Professor of Hebrew in the University of Pennsylvania; Dr. Harper, instructor in Assyrian at Yale College, and, Mr. J. D. Prince of the class of 1888, Columbia College, have left New York with the purpose of eventually conducting explorations and excavations in Babylonia, middle Asia. They are accompanied by Mr. J. H. Haynes, photographer, and Mr. H. P. Field of Brooklyn, architect.

The only previous expedition of archæological character to Babylonia was the Wolfe expedition of 1884, though French and German savants have long prosecuted their researches in the region. The expenses of Dr. Peters's party will be defrayed by the Babylonian Exploration Fund, which has been subscribed by citizens of Philadelphia. Among the members of the Executive Committee of this fund are Prof. Allen Marquand of Princeton and Mr. Dingley, Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution. While describing the nature of the expedition to a reporter before leaving Dr. Peters said:

"Babylonia is the general name for the whole region around the city of Babylon. It is a vast plain dotted with mounds, which indicate the burial place of ancient cities. The mound over the city of Babylon is about ten miles square; that over Erach ten square miles. Other mounds are very small, and cover probably only single palaces. Just where we shall excavate, how long we shall stay, and what we shall do with the inscriptions or relics discovered, all depends on the result of negotiations now pending with the Turkish Government. We shall all meet at Aleppo, a four-day ride on horseback six weeks through the mountains with a caravan to Bagdad. We go armed, not so much on account of the brigands, which are not so numerous as formerly, as to protect ourselves from wild beasts. Nights we shall go into camp. I have ordered 1,000 cans of fruits and meats for the journey, so as to break the native fare upon the party gradually. If we work in the sheep-raising section we can get plenty of mutton; otherwise we must live on goat flesh and goat milk. Wheat, I am glad to say, grows wild there, so that we need not want for something like bread. The Arabs, who will do the excavating proper, will be paid ten or twenty cents a day. Their work is correspondingly bad. If we make large excavations we shall employ two, three, or four, hundred. The picks and shovels we take with us. As an experiment I have also ordered six wheelbarrows, though the natives always work with baskets. I may have the experience of the man who first tried to use wheelbarrows in Brazil, where the natives put them on their heads and then piled the things on top of them. We have made all arrangements for one year's work though everything depends on our success and the disposition of the Turkish Government."

Pictue of a Tropical Villa.

The town (Port of Spain, Trinidad,) has between thirty and forty thousand people living in it, and the rain and Johnny crows between them keep off pestilence. Outside is a large savannah or park, where the villas are of the successful men of business. One of these belonged to my host, a cool airy habitation with open doors and windows, over-hanging portico, and rooms into which all the winds might enter, but not the sun. A garden in front was shut off from the savannah by a fence of bananas. At the gate stood as sentinel a cabbage palm a hundred feet high; on the lawn mangoes, oranges, papaws, and bread-fruit trees, strange to look at, but luxuriantly shady. Before the door was a tree of good dimensions, whose name I have forgotten, the stem and branches of which were hung with orchids which G—— had collected in the woods. The borders were blazing with varieties of the single hibiscus, crimson, pink, and fawn colour, the largest that I ever saw. The average diameter of each single flower was rom seven to eight inches. Wind streamed freely through the long sitting-room, loaded with the perfume of orange-trees; on table and in book-case, the hand and mind visible of a gifted and cultivated man.

The particular room assigned to myself would have been equally delightful, but that my possession of it was disputed even in daylight by mosquitoes, who for bloodthirsty ferocity had a bad pre-eminence over the worst that I had ever met with elsewhere. I killed one who was at work upon me, and examined him through a glass. Bewick, with the inspiration of genius, had drawn his exact likeness as the devil—a long black stroke for a body, a nick for a neck, horns on the head, and a beak for a mouth, spindle arms, and longer spindle legs, two pointed wings and a tail. Line for line there the figure was before me which in the unforgetable tailpiece is driving the thief under the gallows, and I had a melancholy satisfaction in identifying him. I had been warned to be on the lookout for scorpions, centipedes, jiggers and land crabs, who would bite me if I walked slipperless over the floor in the dark. Of these I met with none, either there or anywhere; but the mosquito of Trinidad is enough by himself. For malice, mockery and venom of tooth and trumpet, he is without a match in the world.

Feeding the Layers.

The hen as an egg-manu actory must be supplied with the needed raw material. The material should be abundant if the manufactured product is large. It should be of the right character and fed in the right quantity. Anything that will clog up the machinery should be avoided, and anything that will not give the necessary power should be displaced by what will. In plain language, a laying hen should be in good condition—not fat, for then she will lay little; not poor, for then she will lay less.

In grains we believe that oats, wheat, barley and buckwheat are good, while corn is largely to be avoided. Green food in some form is a necessity and young clover is the best of green food. Lean meat every other day is admirable. Meat is one of the best egg foods in existence. Milk, sweet or sour, is exceedingly useful. Oats, fried in fat, will set the hens a cackling. Lime for shells—oyster shells, bones, old mortar, all are good. Occasional and sparing use of condiments may be resorted to—not too much, not too little, but just enough, so as to tone up the system and not in flame it. By the use of all these foods, varied according to need, and fed in the right quantities, fresh eggs in abundance may be had. If they are not forthcoming, buy some new hens. A hen that will not lay with such treatment is making a strong bid for the hatchet, and prefers to fill the market basket with her body to filling it with her eggs. No self-respecting hen will be guilty of such a breach of etiquette, but having partaken of your entertainment and satisfied herself, she will entertain and satisfy you with that most touching thing—to all poultry men—the lay of the hen. She will sing at her work and work as she sings, and eggs will be produced until you begin to believe her a lineal descendant of that famous hen which laid one egg each day and two on Sunday.—[Poultry Yard.

ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture: intense itching and stinging; most at night: worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

The reign of Kaiser Fritz has been marked with the abolition of the cavalryman's cuirass. This is the last cuirass in Europe, and England is now calling for its abolition in her army. In the German army the revolver has also been discarded in favor of the carbine.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

THE DISCOVERY OF SPECTRUM ANALYSIS.

Shortly before his death the late Dr. Kirchoff, of Berlin, related the true story of the discovery of spectrum analysis. He and Bunsen were then professors at Heidelberg, and kept bachelors' quarters in the well-known "Riesenstein." Upon one of their daily promenades Bunsen remarked: "Kirchoff, we must discover something which will be too simple to be true." They returned and went to work. But years passed by before the discovery was effected. Experimenting one day in his laboratory, Kirchoff happened to place a burning lamp in the rays of the sun. A dark place appeared at once. Thinking it an "optical illusion," he repeated the action, only to find the dark ray reappear and give place to the ordinary ray when the lamp was removed. He called Bunsen. The experiment was repeated many times and always with the same result. They could not explain it. Finally, Bunsen proposed that they go home and "think of other things" for a while; possibly some explanation might be reached. They lolled in their cosy chairs, smoking their long student pipes and talking of the days of their youth and the gossip of the hour. The afternoon had almost passed when Bunsen sprang to his feet with the remark: "Eureka! The flame of the lamp is fed by the same stuff which is burning in the sun!" They hurried back to the laboratory, tried a number of experiments, and the great discovery was made.

THE HUMAN BREATH A POISON.

At a recent meeting of the Academie des Sciences, Professor Brown-Sequard referred to some experiments he had conducted with a view to determine what, if any, were the toxic effects of the human breath. In condensing the watery vapor coming from the human lungs he obtained a poisonous liquid capable of producing immediate death. This is *an alkaloid* (organic), *and not a microbe* or series of microbes as might have been imagined. He injected this liquid under the skin of a rabbit, and the effect was speedily mortal. The animal died without convulsions; the heart and large vessels were engorged with reddish blood, contrary to what is observed after ordinary death, when the quantity of blood is moderate and of a dark color. In conclusion, this eminent physiologist said that it was fully proved that respired air contained a volatile toxic principle far more dangerous than the carbonic acid, which was also one of its constituents, and that the human breath, as well as that of animals, contained a highly poisonous agent.—[The Medical Press.

"What's In a Name"?

Shakespeare said there was nothing, but there is. Would Cæsar have had such notoriety if his name had been Caleb W. Pickeragill? Think of Patti drawing $7,000 a night if the bill boards announced her as Jane Brown! The idea is absurd. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets is a name that has made a record. These tiny, sugar-coated pills cure sick and bilious headache, bowel complaints, internal fever and costiveness.

A novel color combination is realized with terra-cotta, and both these colors are combined with black.

A feeling of dullness and languor,
Which is not akin to pain,
And resembles suffering only
As the mist resembles rain,

is often the first indication of incipient disease. In such cases the famous "ounce of prevention" is the highest wisdom, and may be found in its most potent form in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which, by its wonderful blood-purifying and invigorating tonic properties, will quickly restore the ebbing vitality, repair and strengthen the system, and thus ward off threatening sickness. Its saving influence reaches every organ of the body.

Gilt, silver, steel, white or red braids are used to trim boating dresses, usually in graduated widths.

They "Mean Business."

If any one has ever given Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy a fair trial and has not been cured thereby, the manufacturers of that unfailing Remedy would like to hear from that individual, for when they offer, as they do, in good faith, $500 reward for a case of nasal catarrh which they cannot cure, they mean just exactly what they say. They are financially responsible, and abundantly able, to make good their guarantee if they fail, as any one can learn by making proper enquiry. Remedy sold by all druggists, at 50 cents.

The open mesh point d'esprit net is more fashionable just now for a bride's veil than illusion.

Self-Threading Needles.

One of the latest inventions of interest to ladies is the new patent sewing needle, which is to all appearances like any ordinary needle, but which can be *instantly* threaded without passing the thread through the eye, and is so simple in operation that even persons who are blind have no difficulty in using them. They are made in England by a well known firm of needle manufacturers, are nicely finished and finely tempered, and do not cut the thread as many do; they are just being introduced here, and *sample* packets are sent by mail to any address for fifteen cents by the Whiton Manufacturing Company, Toronto, Ontario, and as we know this firm to be thoroughly reliable and the needles not a *catch-penny*, but a useful and genuine novelty, we would advise our readers to send for them.

When a man is deemed reliable out in Montana they say "He'll stand without hitchin'."

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Showy tennis gowns are of white serge braided with gilt or silver.

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The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Black jet with colors appears in both costumes and millinery.

Alma Ladies' College.

ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO.

Nearly 200 students in 1886. 16 graduates and certificated teachers in the faculty. Total expenses from $40 to $60 per term or from $150 to $250 per year in advance including Music and Fine Arts. Address, B. F. Austin, Principal.

One of Ben Harrison's great English ancestors helped to bring the head of Charles I. of England to the block. This, says The New York World, will, perhaps, lose him the support of the Stuart family, but it will strengthen him with the Nihilists.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

A baseball captain had his jaw broken during a game at Pittsburgh.



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Cut the red circle from the label and send it in a letter stating honest opinion after fair trial. Either a 5, 10 or 25 cent size will secure the gift. Any grocer or storekeeper knows where to get it if asked for by you.—*Address*—

CHURCHILL & CO., TORONTO

The Franciscans have bought the ground in the Rue Haxo, Paris, in which the massacre of the hostages took place during the Commune. The historic wall will be destroyed next week to make room for a memorial chapel.

CINGALESE HAIR RENEWER restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

Pink is the favored color for evening wear.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can all be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

White cloth jackets braided with metallic cords are in high favor for dressy wear.

HUMAN CURE cures in one minute.

A dainty matinee was of esprit net, with perpendicular tucks enclosing ribbon.

A. P. 406

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CURES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and all affections of the Kidneys.

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RHEUMATISM

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND purifies the blood. It drives out the lactic acid, which causes Rheumatism, and restores the blood-making organs to a healthy condition. The true remedy for Rheumatism.

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PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND strengthens the stomach, and quiets the nerves of the digestive organs. This is why it cures even the worst cases of Dyspepsia.

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PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND is not a Cathartic. It is a laxative, giving easy and natural action to the bowels. Regularity surely follows its use.

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THE PHONOGRAPH.

Edison's Latest Invention Tells its Own Story in England.

A London cablegram say: Colonel G. E Gourand, writing from Little Menlo, Upper Norwood, S. E., says: "At two o'clock this afternoon at the above address, I had the honor to receive from Edison his first perfected phonograph, which on the authority of Edison's own statement, in his own familiar voice communicated to me by the phonograph itself, is the first instrument of his latest model that has been seen outside his laboratory or that has left his hands, and is consequently the first to reach this country.

"At 2 65 o'clock, precisely, my family and I were enjoying at once the unprecedented and astounding experience of listening to Edison's own familiar and unmistakable tones here in England—more than 3,000 miles from the place where he had spoken and exactly ten days after, the voice having meanwhile voyaged across the Atlantic ocean. His first phonogram, as Edison puts it, tells me, among other things of interest, that this instrument contains many modifications of that which was shown at the Electrical Club in New York a few weeks ago and so widely reported by the press in several long phonogramic communications to me, no single word of which has it to be repeated in order to be clearly and easily understood by every person present, including my child, seven years old. Edison mentions that he will send me phonograms by every mail leaving New York, and requests me to correspond exclusively through the medium of the phonograph, humorously remarking in this connection upon the advantage he will himself derive from the substitution of phonograms for the style of writing not always too legible.

"Edison has sent, for our amusement, numerous musical records of great interest and beauty, pianoforte, cornet and other instruments, solos, duets, etc., many of which, he tells me, have been frequently repeated several hundred times. Altogether our experiences of to-day have been so delightful and unusual, not to say supernatural, that it would be difficult to realize that we have not been dreaming, and so interesting withal as to make it seem our duty, as it has a pleasure, to communicate the above to your widely read paper, which I have frequently observed to chronicle the works of the author of this unparalleled triumph of mind over matter. All honor to Edison."

Col. Gourand adds the following postscript, which may be interesting: "Add that the above communication was spoken by me into the phonograph and written from phonograph dictation by a member of my family, who had, of course, no previous experience with the instrument."

Take Care of the Apple Trees.

The apple crop in this part of New England is large and small in spots. In a ride of 30 or 40 miles into New Hampshire last fall, we found some orchards laden with a bounteous harvest, while others were almost without fruit. Here and there in the pastures or by the roadside were trees loaded with "natural" fruit, or the ground was covered with the apples, which were allowed to rot.

This is all wrong. To begin with those trees should be grafted with good fruit. They have come up by themselves, and their vigorous bearing and thrift, even in total neglect, show that they have taken root in a good location. Good fall or winter fruit might soon be had from these trees, and at very slight expense.

Then the dropping fruit ought to be picked up every few days. If good for nothing else, it could be fed to the hogs. The object, however, is not so much to save the fruit, as to destroy the worms and fungi, which are bred in the decaying apples.

Scattered about the country, in secluded places, can be found many an apple tree which always bears a large crop of worthless apples—not even fit to make poor cider. The trees would sustain a crop of Baldwins or russets or Hubbardstons equally well, and the farmer or his boys could perform the operation of grafting. Suppose there were danger of somebody's stealing the apples, or that the cows or squirrels should get many of them, the loss in comparison with the present crop would not be increased. There would be a chance to save some good fruit, and there would be an inducement to care for the tree, and make it a sightly object, instead of a blemish.

The Panama Canal.

The *Engineering News* publishes an article on the "Actual Status of the Panama Canal," giving the results of a recent expert examination of the entire length of the canal, and accompanied by a progress profile, showing the amount of work done and undone to January 1 of the present year, both for the sea level and lock canal.

The profile shows that the work which is anywhere near completion is about eleven miles of dredging on the Atlantic end and about a mile at the Pacific end. On the remainder of the work the proportion done is very small in comparison with that undone.

The estimate given in connection with this profile shows a total of 34,081,000 cubic meters remaining, without allowing for changes of river channels, etc., which raises the aggregate to 51,000,000 cubic meters. The company had admitted 32,000,000 to 40,000,000 meters.

At the highest rate yet reached, of 1,000,000 cubic meters per month, it is estimated that at least four years will be necessary to finish the canal, if there is no lack of money.

The total amount of cash actually expended up to the present date is $177,910,000, represented by $351,150,000 of securities. The amount necessary to be raised to complete the canal is estimated by the *Engineering News* as a minimum of $230,000,000, which would be represented by at least $500,000,000 of new securities.

The Story of "Annie Laurie."

A correspondent writes:—"The famous song that is sung by all singers of the present day, I am informed, is a mystery as to the author. I was raised on the next farm to James Laurie, Annie Laurie's father. I was personally acquainted with both her and her father, and also with the author of the song. Knowing these facts, I have been requested by my friends to give the public the benefit of my knowledge, which I have consented to do. Annie Laurie was born in 1827, and was about seventeen years old when the incident occurred which gave rise to the song bearing her name. James Laurie, Annie's father, was a farmer, who lived and owned a very large farm called Twaglestown, in Dumfriesshire, Scotland. He hired a great deal of help, and among those he employed was a man by the name of Wallace to act as foreman, and while in his employ Mr. Wallace fell in love with Annie Laurie, which fact her father soon learned, and forthwith discharged him. He went to his home in Maxwelton, and was taken sick the very night he reached there, and the next morning, when Annie Laurie heard of it, she came to his bedside and waited on him until he died, and on his deathbed he composed the song entitled "Annie Laurie."

Instructor—"By the way, Mr. Straddle, which is the more general term, poet or poetess?" Mr. Straddle—"Poet." "Can you give me a reason for it?" "I think so, sir. It is probably because a 'poet is born, not maid.'"

Philadelphia's musical prodigy is a boy of 13, Master J. Miller, the son of the late E. Spencer Miller, once a celebrated lawyer. The *Record* states that at Easter "the regular organist of St. Clement's Episcopal church was called away, and young Miller was asked to take his place. His playing on the magnificent organ in this the largest Episcopal church in the city has elicited great admiration and surprise. The handsome golden-haired boy of 13 years renders the most difficult and intricate church music without the slightest wavering."

THE THREAD OF LIFE;

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER X.—Shuffling it Off.

The day had been an eventful one for Hugh Massinger: the most eventful and pregnant of his whole history. As long as he lived, he could never possibly forget it. It was indeed a critical turning-point for three separate lives—his own, and Elsie's and Winifred Meysey's. For, as Hugh had walked that morning, stick in hand and orchid in buttonhole, down the rose-embowered lane in the Squire's grounds with Winifred, he had asked the frightened, blushing girl, in simple and straightforward language, without any preliminary, to become his wife. His shy fish was fairly hooked at last, he thought now: no need for daintily playing his catch any longer; it was but a question, as things stood, of reel and of landing-net. The father and mother, those important accessories, were pretty safe in their way too. He had sounded them both by unobtrusive methods, with dexterous plummets of oblique inquiry, and had gauged their profoundest depths of opinion with tolerable accuracy, as to settlements and other ante-nuptial precontracts of marriage. For what is the use of catching an heiress on your own rod, if your heiress's parents, upon whose testamentary disposition in the last resort her entire market value really depends, look askance with eyes of obvious disfavour upon your personal pretensions as their future son-in-law? Hugh Massinger was keen enough sportsman in his own line to make quite sure of his expected game before irrevocably committing himself to duck-shot cartridge. He was confident he knew his ground now; so, with a bold face and a modest assurance, he ventured, in a few plain and well-chosen words, to command his suit, his hand, and his heart to Winifred Meysey's favourable attention.

It was a great sacrifice, and he felt it as such. He was positively throwing himself away upon Winifred. If he had followed his own crude inclinations alone, like a romantic schoolboy, he would have waited for ever and ever for his cousin Elsie. Elsie was indeed the one true love of his youth. He had always loved her and he would always love her. 'Twas foolish, perhaps, to indulge overmuch in these personal preferences, but after all it was very human; and Hugh acknowledged regretfully in his own heart that he was not entirely raised in that respect above the average level of human weakness. Still, a man, however humanesque, must not be governed by impulse alone. He must judge calmly, deliberately, impersonally, disinterestedly of his own future, and must act for the best in the long run by the light of his own final and judicial opinion. Now Winifred was without doubt a very exceptional and eligible chance for an briefless barrister; your sucking poet doesn't get such chances of an undisputed heiress every day of the week, you may take your affidavit. If he let her slip by on sentimental grounds, and waited for Elsie—poor dear old Elsie—heaven only knew how long they might both have to wait for one another—and perhaps even then be finally disappointed. It was a foolish dream on Elsie's part; for, to say the truth, he himself had never entertained it. The most merciful thing to Elsie herself would be to snap it short now, once for all, before things went further, and let her stand face to face with naked facts: ah, how hideously naked!—let her know she must either look out another husband somewhere for herself, or go on earning her own livelihood, in maiden meditation fancy free, for the remaining term of her natural existence. Hugh could never help ending up a subject, however unpleasant, even in his own mind, with a poetical tag; it was a trick of manner his soul had caught from the wonted peroration of his political leaders in the first editorial column of that exalted print, the *Morning Telephone*. So he made up his mind; and he proposed to Winifred.

The girl's heart gave a sudden bound, and the red blood flushed her somewhat pallid cheek with hasty roses as she listened to Hugh's graceful and easy avowal of the profound and unfeigned love that he proffered her. She thought of the poem Hugh had read her aloud in his sonorous tones the evening before—much virtue in a judiciously selected passage of poetry, well marked in delivery;

> "He does not love me for my birth,
> Nor for my lands so broad and fair:
> He loves me for my own true worth,
> And that is well," said Lady Clare.

That was how Hugh Massinger loved her, she was quite sure. Had he not trembled and hesitated to ask her? Her bosom fluttered with a delicious fluttering; but she cast her eyes down, and answered nothing for a brief space. Then her heart gave her courage to look up once more, and to murmur back, in answer to his pleading look: "Hugh, I love you." And Hugh, carried away not ungracefully by the impulse of the moment, felt his own heart thrill responsive to hers in real earnest, and in utter temporary forgetfulness of poor betrayed and abandoned Elsie. They walked back to the Hall together next minute, whispering low, in the fool's paradise, indeed, for those two poor lovers, whose wooing set out under such evil auspices.

But when Hugh had left his landed prey at the front door of the square-built manor house, and strolled off by himself towards the village inn, the difficulty about Elsie for the first time began to stare him openly in the face in all its real and horrid magnitude. He would have to confess and to explain to Elsie. Worse still, for a man of his mettle and his sensitiveness, he would have to apologize for and excuse his own conduct. That was unendurable—that was ignominious—that was even absurd. His virility kicked at it. There is something essentially insulting and degrading to one's manhood in having to tell a girl you've pretended to love her—that you only care for her in a sisterly fashion. It is practically to unsex one's self. A pretty girl appeals quite otherwise to the man that is in us. Hugh felt it bitterly and deeply—for himself, not for Elsie. He pitied his own sad plight most sincerely. But then, there was poor Elsie to think of too. No use in the world in blinking that. Elsie loved him very, very dearly. True, they had never been engaged to one another—so great is the love of consistency in man, that even alone in his own mind Hugh continued to hug that translucent fiction; but she had been very fond of him, undeniably fond of him, and he had perhaps from time to time, by overt acts, unduly encouraged the display of her fondness. It gratified his vanity and his sense of his own power over women to do so: he could make them love him—few man more easily—and he liked to exercise that dangerous faculty on every suitable object that flitted across his changeful horizon. The man with a mere passion for making conquests affords no serious menace to the world's happiness; but the man with an innate gift for calling forth wherever he goes all the deepest and truest instincts of a woman's nature, is—when he abuses his power—the most deadly, terrible, and cruel creature known in our age to civilised humanity. And yet he is not always deliberately cruel; sometimes, as in Hugh Massinger's case, he almost believes himself to be good and innocent.

He had warned Winifred to whisper nothing for the present to Elsie about this engagement of theirs. Elsie was his cousin, he said—his only relation—and he would dearly like to tell her the secret of his heart himself in private. He would see her that evening and break the news to her. "Why *break* it?" Winifred had asked in doubt, all unconscious. And Hugh, a strange suppressed smile playing uneasily about the corners of his thin lips, had answered with guileless alacrity of speech: "Because Elsie's like a sister to me, you know, Winifred; and sisters always to some extent resent the bare idea of their brothers marrying."

For as yet Elsie herself suspected nothing. That was best, Hugh thought, she should suspect nothing. That was a cardinal point in his easy going practical philosophy of life. He never went half-way to meet trouble. Till Winifred had accepted him, why worry poor dear Elsie's gentle little soul with what was, after all, a mere remote chance, a contingent possibility? He would first make quite sure, by actual trial where he stood with Winifred; and then—and then, like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, he might let the whole truth burst in full force at once upon poor lonely Elsie's devoted head. Meanwhile, with extraordinary cleverness and care, he continued to dissemble. He never made open love to Winifred before Elsie's face; on the contrary, he kept the whole small comedy of his relations with Winifred so skilfully concealed from her feminine eyes, that to the very last moment Elsie never even dreamt of her pretty pupil as a possible rival, or regarded her in any other conceivable light than as the nearest of friends and the dearest of sisters. Whenever Hugh spoke of Winifred Elsie at all, he spoke of her lightly, almost slightingly, as a nice little girl, in her childish way—though much too blued—with a sort of distant bread and-butterish schoolroom approbation, which wholly misled and hoodwinked Elsie as to his real intentions. And whenever he spoke of Elsie to Winifred, he spoke of her jestingly, with a good-humored, unmeaning, brotherly affection that made the very notion of his ever contemplating marriage with her seem simply ridiculous. She was to him indeed as the deceased wife's sister is in the eye of the law to the British widower. With his easy, off-hand London cleverness, he had befilled and deceived both those innocent, simple-minded, trustful women; and he stood face to face now with a general *eclaircissement* which could no longer be delayed, but whose ultimate consequences might perhaps prove fatal to all his little domestic arrangements.

Would Elsie in her anger set Winifred against him? Would Winifred, justly indignant at his conduct to Elsie, when she learned the whole truth, refuse to marry him?

Nonsense—nonsense. No cause for alarm. He had never really been engaged to Elsie—he had said so to her face a thousand times. If Elsie chose to misinterpret his kind attentions, bestowed upon her solely as his one remaining cousin and kinswoman, the only other channel for the blood of the Massingers, surely Winifred would never be so foolish as to fall blindly into Elsie's self imposed error, and to hold him to a bargain he had over and over again expressly repudiated. He was a barrister, and he knew his ground in these matters. Chitty on Contract lays it down as an established principle of English law that free consent of both parties forms a condition precedent and essential part of the very existence of a compact of marriage.

With such transparent internal sophisms did Hugh Massinger strive all day to stifle and smother his own conscience; for every man always at least pretends to keep up appearances in his private relations with that domestic censor. But as evening came on, cigarette in mouth, he strolled round after dinner, by special appointment, to meet Elsie at the big poplar. They often met there, these warm summer nights; and on this particular occasion, anticipating trouble, Hugh had definitely arranged with Elsie beforehand to come to him by eight at the accustomed trysting place. The Meyseys and Winifred had gone out to dinner at a neighboring vicarage; but Elsie had stopped at home on purpose, on the hasty plea of some slight passing headache. Hugh had specially asked her to wait and meet him. Better get it all over at once, he thought to himself, in his short-sighted wisdom—like the measles or the chicken-pox—and know straight off exactly where he stood in his new position with these two women.

Women were the greatest nuisance in life. For his own part, now he came to look the thing squarely in the face, he really wished he was well quit of them all for good and ever.

He was early for his appointment; but by the tree he found Elsie, in her pretty white dress, already waiting for him. His heart gave a jump, a pleased jump, as he saw her sitting there before her time. Dear, dear Elsie; she was very, very fond of him! He would have given worlds to fling his arms tight around her then, and strain her to his bosom and kiss her tenderly. He would have given worlds, but not his reversionary chances in the Whitestrand property. Worlds don't count; the entire fee-simple of Mars and Jupiter would fetch nothing in the real estate market. He was bound by contract to Winnifred now, and he must do his best to break it gently to Elsie.

He stepped up and kissed her quietly on the forehead, and took her hand in his like a brother. Elsie let it lie in her own without a remonstrance. They rose and walked in lovers guise along the bank together. His heart sank within him at the hideous task he had next to perform—nothing less than to break poor Elsie's heart for her. If only he could have shuffled out of it sideways anyhow! But shuffling was impossible. He hated himself; and he loved Elsie. Never still that moment did he know how he loved her.

This would never do! He was feeling like a fool. He crushed down the love sternly in his heart, and began to talk about indifferent subjects—the wind, the river, the rose-show at the vicarage. But his voice trembled, betraying him still against his will; and he could not refrain from stealing sidelong looks at Elsie's dark eyes now and again, observing how beautiful she was, after all, in a rare and exquisite type of beauty. Winifred's blue eyes and light brown hair, Winifred's small mouth and moulded nose, Winifred's insipid smile and bashful blush, cheap as dirt in the matrimonial lottery. She had but a doll-like, Lowther Arcade style of prettiness. Maidenly as she looked, one twist more of her nose, one shade lighter in her hair, and she would become simply bar-maidenly. But Elsie's strong and powerful, earnest face, with its serious lips and its long black eyelashes, its profound pathos and its womanly dignity, its very irregularity and faultiness of outline, pleased him ten thousand times more than all your baby-faced beauties of the conventional, stereotyped, ballroom pattern. He looked at her long and sighed often. Must he really break her heart for her? At last he could restrain that unruly member, his tongue, no longer. "Elsie," he cried, eyeing her full in a genuine outburst of spontaneous admiration, "I never in my life saw any one anywhere one-half so beautiful and graceful as you are!"

Elsie smiled a pleased smile. "And yet," she murmured, with a half-malicious, teasing tone of irony, "we're not engaged, Hugh, after all, you remember."

Her words came at the very wrong moment; they brought the hot blood at a rush into Hugh's cheek. "No," he answered coldly, with a sudden revulsion and a spasmodic effort; "we're not engaged—nor ever will be, Elsie!"

Elsie turned round upon him with sudden abruptness in blank bewilderment. She was not angry; she was not astonished; she simply failed altogether to take in his meaning. It had always seemed to her so perfectly natural, so simply obvious that she and Hugh were sooner or later to marry one another; she had always regarded Hugh's frequent reminder that they were not engaged as such a mere playful warning against too much precipitancy; she had always taken it for granted so fully and unreservedly that whenever Hugh was rich enough to provide for a wife he would tell her so plainly, and carry out the implied engagement between them—that this sudden announcement of the exact opposite meant to her ears less than nothing. And now, when Hugh uttered those cruel, crushing, annihilating words, "Nor ever will be, Elsie," she couldn't possibly take in their reality at the first blush, or believe in her own heart that he really intended anything so wicked, so merciless, so unnatural.

"Nor ever will be!" she cried, incredulous. "Why, Hugh, Hugh,—I don't understand you."

Hugh steeled his heart with a violent strain to answer back in one curt, killing sentence: "I mean it, Elsie; I'm going to marry Winifred."

Elsie gazed back at him in speechless surprise. "Going to marry Winifred?" she echoed at last vaguely, after a long pause, as if the words conveyed no meaning to her mind. "Going to marry Winifred? To marry Winifred!—Hugh, did you really and truly say you were "going to marry Winifred?"

"I proposed to her this morning," Hugh answered outright, with a choking throat and glassy eye; "and she accepted me, Elsie; so I mean to marry her."

"Hugh!"

She uttered only that one short word in a tone of awful and unspeakable agony. But her bent brows, her pallid face, her husky voice, her startled attitude, said more than a thousand words, however wild, could possibly have said for her. She took it in dimly and imperfectly now; she began to grasp what Hugh was talking about; but as yet she could not understand to the full all the man's profound and unfathomed infamy. She looked at him feebly for some word of explanation. Surely he must have some deep and subtle reason of his own for this astonishing act and fact of furtive treachery. Some horrible combination of adverse circumstances, about which she knew and could know nothing, must have driven him against his will to this incredible solution of an insoluble problem. He could not of his own mere motion have proposed to Winifred. She looked at him hard: he quailed before her scrutiny.

"I love you, Elsie," he burst out with an irresistible impulse at last, as she gazed through and through him from long black lashes.

Elsie laid her hand on his shoulder blindly. "You love me," she murmured. "Hugh, Hugh, you still love me?"

"I always loved you, Elsie," Hugh answered bitterly with a sudden pang of abject remorse; "and as long as I live I shall always love you."

"And yet—you are going to marry Winifred!"

"Elsie! You and I were never engaged."

She turned round upon him fiercely with a burst of horror. He, to take refuge in that hollow excuse! "Never engaged!" she cried, aghast. "You mean it, Hugh—you mean that mockery?—And I, who would have given up my life for love of you!"

He tried to assume a calm judicial tone. "Let us be reasonable, Elsie," he said, with an attempt at ease, "and talk this matter over without sentiment or hysterics. You knew very well I was too poor to marry; you knew I always said we were only cousins; you know I had my way in life to make. You could never have that thought I seriously dreamt of marrying you."

Elsie looked up at him with a scared white face. That Hugh should descend to such transparent futilities; "This is all new to me," she moaned out in a dazed voice. "All, all—quite, quite new to me."

"But, Elsie, I've said it over and over a thousand times before."

She gazed back at him like a stone. "Ah, yes; but till to-day," she murmured slowly, "you never, never, never meant it."

He sat down, unmanned, on the grass by the bank. She seated herself by his side, mechanically as it were, with her hand on his arm, and looked straight in front of her with a vacant stare at the angry water. It was growing dark. The shore was dark, and the sea, and the river. Everything was dark and black and gloomy around her. She laid his hand one moment in her own. "Hugh!" she cried, turning towards him with appealing pathos, "you don't mean it now: you will never mean it. You're only saying it to try and prove me. Tell me it's that! You're yourself still. O Hugh, my darling, you can never mean it!" Her words burnt into his brain like liquid fire: the better self within him groaned and faltered; but he crushed it down with an iron heel. The demon of avarice held his sordid soul. "My child," he said, with a tender inflection in his voice as he said it, "we must understand one another. I do seriously intend to marry Winifred Meysey."

"Why?"

There was a terrible depth of suppressed earnestness in that sharp short *why*, wrung out of her by anguish, as of a woman who asks the reason of her death-warrant. Hugh Massinger answered it slowly and awkwardly with cumbrous roundabout, self-exculpating verbosity. As for Elsie, she sat like a statue and listened; rigid and immovable, she sat there still; while Hugh, for the very first time in her whole experience, revealed the actual man he really was before her appalled and horrified and speechless presence. He talked of his position, his prospects, his abilities. He talked of journalism, of the bar, of promotion. He talked of literature, of poetry, of fame. He talked of money, and its absolute need to man and woman in these latter days of ours. He talked of Winnifred, of Whitestrand, and of the Meysey manor-house. "It'll be best in the end for us both, you know, Elsie," he said argumentatively, in his foolish rigmarole, mistaking her silence for something like unwilling acquiescence. "Of course I shall still be very fond of you, as I've always been fond of you—like a cousin only—and I'll be a brother to you now as long as I live; and when Winifred and I are really married, and I live here at Whitestrand, I shall be able to do a great deal more for you, and help you by every means in my power, and introduce you freely into our own circle, on different terms, you know, where you'll have chances of meeting—well, suitable persons. You must see yourself it's the best thing for us both. The idea of two penniless people like you and me marrying one another in the present state of society is simply ridiculous."

She heard him out to the bitter end, revealing the naked deformity of his inmost nature, though her brain reeled at it, without one passing word of reproach or dissent. Then she said in an icy tone of utter horror:

"Hugh!"

"Yes, Elsie."

"Is that all?"

"That is all."

"And *you* mean it?"

"I mean it."

"Oh, for Heaven's sake, before you kill me outright, Hugh, Hugh! is it really true? Are you really like that? Do you really mean it?"

"I really mean to marry Winifred."

Elsie clasped her two hands on either side of her head, as if to hold it together from bursting with her agony. "Hugh," she cried, "it's foolish, I know, but I ask you once more, before it's too late, in sight of Heaven, I ask you solemnly, are you seriously in earnest? Is that what you're made of? Are you going to desert me? To desert and betray me?"

"I don't know what you mean," Hugh answered stonily, rising as if to go—for he could stand it no longer. "I've never been engaged to you. I always told you so. I owe you nothing. And now I mean to marry Winifred."

With a cry of agony, she burst wildly away from him. She saw it all now; she understood to the full the cruelty and baseness of the man's innermost underlying nature. Fair outside; but false, false, false to the core! Yet even so, she could scarcely believe it. The faith of a lifetime fought hard for life in her. He, that Hugh she had loved and trusted—he, the one Hugh in all the universe—he to cast her off with such callous selfishness! He to turn upon her now with his empty phrases! He to sell and betray her for a Winifred and a manor house! Oh, the guilt and the sin of it! Her head reeled and swam round deliriously. She hardly knew what she felt or did. Mad with agony, love, and terror, she rushed away headlong from his polluted presence—not from Hugh, but from this fallen idol. He saw her white dress disappearing fast through the deep gloom in the direction of the poplar tree, and he groped his way after her, almost as mad as herself, struck dumb with remorse and awe and shame at the ruin he had visibly and instantly wrought in the fabric of that trustful girl's whole being.

One moment she fled and stumbled in the dark along the grassy path toward the roots of the poplar. Then he caught a glimpse of her for a second, dimly silhouetted in the faint starlight, a wan white figure with outstretched arms against the black horizon. She was posing, irresolute, on the gnarled roots. It was but for the twinkling of an eye that he saw her; next instant, a splash, a gurgle, a shriek of terror, and he beheld her borne wildly away, a helpless burden, by that fierce current towards the breakers that glistened white and roared hoarsely in their savage joy on the bar of the river.

In her agony of disgrace, she had fallen, rather than thrown herself in. As she stood there, undecided, on the slippery roots, with all her soul burning within her, her head swimming and her eyes dim, a bruised, humiliated, hopeless creature, she had missed her foothold on the smooth worn stump, slimy with lichens, and raising her hands as if to balance herself, had thrown herself forward, half wittingly, half unconsciously, on the tender mercies of the rushing stream. When she returned for a moment, a little later, to life and thought, it was with a swirling sense of many waters, eddying and seething in mad conflict round her faint numb form. Strange roaring noises thundered in her ear. A choking sensation made her gasp for breath. What she drank in with her gasp was not air, but water—salt brackish water, an overwhelming flood of it. Then she sank again, and was dimly aware of the cold chill ocean floating around her on every side. She took a deep gulp, and with it sighed out her sense of life and action. Hugh was lost to her, and it was all over. She could die now. She had nothing to live for. There was no Hugh; and she had not killed herself.

Those two dim thoughts were the last she knew as her eyes closed in the rushing current: there had never been a Hugh; and she had fallen in by accident.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Thrifty.

The strawberry season never comes in a certain village in the West without the citizens thereof indulging in some sly jokes at the expense of one of their townsmen, a well-to do but extremely penurious man, who sometimes does things that some veritable misers would scorn to do. A good part of his income is derived from the successful cultivation of an acre or more of strawberries, and he was never known to give a berry away, or to take less than the highest market price for a single box.

Although he lives in a large and handsome house, he was never known to entertain company, and his friends and neighbors, were, therefore, greatly surprised when they one day received a neatly printed card, saying that Mr. and Mrs.—well, say Smith, would be at home on a certain evening from eight until ten o'clock.

Many of the prominent residents of the town accepted these invitations, and the house was full.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith received their guests in the most cordial manner, and a little before ten o'clock the dining-room doors were opened, and the guests invited out to partake of strawberries and cream, the strawberry season having just opened.

This unparalleled generosity on the part of their host amazed his guests, and they sat down feeling some compunctions of conscience for the unkind things they had often said about his stinginess. Before they rose, however, they were ready to reiterate all they had ever said, for the attendants who had served the berries and cream quietly passed around among the tables and placed at the plate of each guest a little check, on which was printed:

"Twenty five cents. Please pay at the door."

The host himself stood at the door to take the money, and blandly wished his guests good-night.

Thrift in State of Maine.

Albert Pease of Lewiston, Maine, in a letter to the *Maine Farmer* says:

I propose to tell a few things that I *know* in regard to farms in this section. * * * Adjoining the farm on which I live, there is a farm of 56 acres, with some fruit, barn good, house poor but habitable, land good for a small business, that has been urged upon me for $250. On another side of me a farm of 200 acres, buildings good, land good, with an unusually promising fruit prospect. The owner will sell for a sum that I forbear to name, as his is an exceptional case of discontent. These within three miles of Phillips village, on a good road. Running parallel to the road on which I live, about a mile distant, there is a road leading along a high ridge of excellent land on which there are six farms, with bread fields that are mowed with a machine, good orchards, with good buildings, ample, neat and well kept. I was lately told that all these farms were for sale. Since then one of them has been sold, a farm that ought to carry twelve head of cattle and a hundred sheep, for $700. The former owner is one of our smartest men, but he was bound to get out, and sold as he did because he could not get more. On the river road, two and a half miles below Phillips' village, there is a farm with 100 acres intervale with upland, the buildings ample, requiring slight repairs, that a few years ago was bought for $2,500. A few days ago it was sold for $1,500. The farm below this, the best intervale farm in the region, a few years ago was rated at $3,500. I am informed that it can now be bought for $2,500. Another, an upland farm, five miles from the depot, some 100 acres very good land, not excessively stony, 50 acres that can be plowed in one field, the barn the best and most costly of any in the region, the house as good as the average on the best farms in the State, and an aqueduct bringing water to house and barn, and this can be had for two-thirds the cost of the buildings alone. And these, I think, are a fair average of the quality and prices of farms that are offered for sale, after throwing out a few that are not worked as farms, but are turned out to pasture or forest.

Commenting on this account the Moncton, N.B., *Times* declares that in no section of the Maritime Provinces is there such a condition of things as is here shown to exist in Maine, the condition of Canadian farmers being favorable by comparison.

Spurgeon and the Baptists.

It is not true, as has been stated, that Mr. Spurgeon has returned to the Baptist Union. His brother, Mr James Spurgeon, has, but he himself stands sternly out against any such idea. In his June "Sword and Trowel" Mr. S. says:—"I am not careful to criticise the action of a body from which I am now finally divided. My course has been made clear by what has been done. I was afraid from the beginning that the reform of the Baptist Union was hopeless, and therefore I resigned. I am far more sure of it now, and should never under any probable circumstances dream of returning. Those who think it right to remain in such a fellowship will do so, but there are a few others who will judge differently and will act upon their convictions. At any rate, whether any others do so or not, I have felt the power of the text, 'Come out from among them and be ye separate,' and have quitted both union and association once for all."

United Kingdom's Meat Supply

There was imported into the United Kingdon for the week ended June 2 the following life animals and dead meat:

Oxen bulls, cows and calves, 13,383 sheep and lambs, 22,380; swine, 843 cwt.; bacon, 39,845 cwt.; beef, salted and fresh, 12,778 cwt.; hams, 16,225 cwt.; meat, unenumerated, salted and fresh, 395 cwt.; meat preserved, 2,820 cwt.; mutton fresh, 8,565 cwt.; pork, salted (not hams) and fresh, 4,602 cwt.

He Thought He Could.

Her Parent—"Do you think, Mr. Filkins, that you can support my daughter in style to which she is accustomed?"

Bright Young Man—"I think I could you would let us board with you."

ANY MAN

Who is **Weak, Nervous, Debilitated,** who in his **Folly** and **Ignorance** has **Trifled** away his **Vigor** of **Body, Mind** and **Manhood,** causing exhausting drains upon the **Fountains of Life. Headache, Backache,** Dreadful Dreams, **Weakness** of Memory, **Bashfulness** in **Society, Pimples** upon the **Face** and all the **Effects** leading to **Early Decay, Consumption** or **Insanity,** will find in our specific No. 23 a **Positive Cure.** It imparts **Youthful vigor** restores the **Vital Power** in old and young, strengthens and invigorates the **Brain and Nerves,** builds up the muscular system and arouses into action the whole physical energy of the human frame. With our specific No. 23 the most obstinate case can be cured in three months, and recent ones in less than thirty days. Each package contains two weeks treatment. Price $2. Cures Guaranteed. Our specific No. 24 is an infallible **Cure** for all **Private Diseases** no matter of **how long standing.** Sold under our written **Guarantee** to effect a **Cure.** Price $5. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



OUR ELEGANT PREPARATIONS.

Remember we manufacture and are the sole proprietors of the following specialties, and that they can be had from no other source. **THEY ARE NOT FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.** Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation upon all chronic disease invited, **NO CHARGE** except for medicines. All goods sent secure from observation. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

HAIR COLORING

Our magnificent preparations are warranted perfectly harmless. We prepare the following colors—the finer shades arise from the hair itself: Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Light Chestnut, Gold Blonde, Ash or Blonde Cendree. Send sample of hair when ordering. Price, $2. per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co.,

TOILET REQUISITES

In ordering please specify which you require we guarantee them to give entire satisfaction. No. 8 Imparts to the skin the color and freshness of maidenhood; harmless and cannot be detected. $1.25. No. 9 Removes wrinkles. $2. No. 10 Removes Liver Spots. $1.25. No. 11 Removes Flesh Worms. $1.25. No. 12 Removes Freckles. $1.25. No. 13 Removes Pimples. $1.25. No. 14 Removes Tan. $1.25. No. 15 Removes Moles. $2. No. 16 Removes Pockmarks. $2. No. 17 Removes undue Prespiration. $1.25. No. 18 An absolute unfailing specific for the retention development or restoration of the Hair. $1.25. Toronto Medicine Co.

THE BUST

No. 19 Is a combined internal and external treatment which speedily developes or restores the female bust to the proportions of voluptuous nature. Is entirely harmless and certain in results. Price $3. Toronto Medicine Co. Toronto.

WOMEN'S ILLS

No. 20 A certain cure for Leucorrhœa, or Whites Falling of the Womb, Ulcerations Painful Menstruation, "Bearing down Pains" and all Diseases and Weaknesses peculiar to females, Endorsed by the highest medical authorities as an "unrivalled" remedy. Price $2 per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

FRENCH RECULATION PILLS

Far superior to Ergot, Tansy, Pennyroyal or Oxide. Endorsed by the thousands of ladies who use them MONTHLY. Never fail, Believe pain, INSURE REGULARITY, Pleasant and Effectual. Price $2 Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

NEURALGIA & RHEUMATISM

Can be cured by using specific No. 22. Its wonderful sale is due to the simple fact that it does all that is claimed for it. Price $1. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

Germany and Russia Very Affectionate—An Unfounded Rumor From Britain—The New Emperor's Health.

Looking over the Continent, it is amusing to observe the sudden friendship which has sprung up between Germany and Russia. In a few months they may be fighting, but just now they love each other very much indeed and Austria of course, which wants Germany to hate Russia and protect Austria in the Balkans, is as much worried as a school boy who sees his chum forming a new friendship, and tries to persuade himself that the impending friendly demonstrations will not amount to anything. We are informed that the new Emperor, in the midst of all his cares, has learned since his marriage to speak Russian fluently. With a nation to support him, Bismarck to look after his family interests, and nothing to do but wear uniforms and square his soldiers, it is difficult to understand why he should not learn any number of languages; but a great fuss is made over it, and we are told that he will win the hearts of the Russian Emperor and his officers and men by speaking to them in their own beloved tongue.

There is a lot of talk by Berlin correspondents as to the meaning of certain meetings between the Emperor, Bismarck, and the Crown Council. The question seems still unsettled as to whether it is really true that Crown Prince Frederick had no right to ascend the throne when he was suffering from an incurable disease. It is hinted that the intention is to invalidate the decrees of the deceased Emperor, and to lower Victoria, the daughter of the English Queen, from her proud rank of Dowager Empress to that of widowed Crown Princess, and so deprive her of an enormous fortune. This report sounds simply preposterous. Emperor William is very far from being a dutiful son, and the Dowager Empress Victoria is thoroughly disliked in Germany. Nevertheless, the German people revere the late Emperor, and to suppose that the present Emperor could be so stupid as to court unpopularity by such a display of disrespect for his dead as well as his living parent is absurd. By the way, I am informed on most excellent authority from Berlin that the new Emperor is far from sure of a long reign. Despite his square shoulders, great vigor, and powerful military step, the trouble which causes continual discharges from his ear, it is declared, grows worse and worse, and it is making its way toward the brain. Dr. Bergman is the Emperor's chief physician, and has a fondness for operations which may prove dangerous.

Eternal vigilance enables a man to carry the same umbrella for years.

He who complains that the world is hollow and heartless unconsciously confesses his own lack of sympathy, while he who believes that people as a whole are kindly and humane is certain to have the milk of human kindness in his own nature.

Consumption

that dread terror, a disease so long baffling science and the most skilled physicians, who knew of nothing to arrest, nothing to alleviate, nothing to cure. Now it is no longer an incurable malady even when given up by physicians, health can yet be found in OUR REMEDY, it heals and soothes the membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the ravages of this fell disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it.

CURES GUARANTEED

Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

MEDICATED ELECTRIC BELT

Medicated for all diseases of the blood and nervous system. Ladies' Belt $2 for female complaints it has no equal. Mens' Belt $3, combined Belt and Suspensory $5.



CURES Seminal weakness, errors of youth, lost manhood, nightly emissions, Etc. **The only appliances giving a direct current of Electricity to the parts,** Can be worn night or day without inconvenience. **Hundreds of Testimonials on file** from those cured of female diseases, pains in back and hips, head and limbs, nervous debility, general

THE DUTTON

"ENTERPRISE"

Is published every Thursday morning in time for the earliest mails, at the Office

DUTTON, - ONT.

SUBSCRIPTION.

$1.50 per year, or $1.00 if paid in advance or within three months.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Casual Advertisement 8 cts. per line for first insertion, and 4 cts. per line for each subsequent insertion.

Local Notices in the reading matter, 8 cts. per line for each insertion.

Above Advertisements measured according to the space occupied—the number of lines being 12 to the inch.

All Advertisements payable in advance, except otherwise agreed.

Special rates for Display Advertisements by the year.

Advertisements received without specific instructions will be inserted and charged for accordingly.

All Remittances by letter should be Registered and addressed to

N. PHELPS, Publisher,

Dutton Ont.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS

1st. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2nd. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3rd. The courts have decided that refusing to take nepspapers or periodicals from thePost Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud

DUTTON, JULY 19, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

FOR machine oil try Urlin Bros.'

WATCH for the eclipse on Sunday about midnight.

THREE cars loaded with watermelons went east on the M C R last Saturday.

THE mason expects to finish the brick work of W. Fletcher's house today.

MR. A W. BEARSS expects to have the house that he is building for Mr. McPherson completed this week.

LOST.—A black satin parasol on Sunday, 8th. The finder will greatly oblige by leaving the same at this office.

AT last accounts received regarding the state of Alf. Urlin, who was so seriously hurt in the railway wreck in Montana is that he was recovering.

BOOTS and shoes cheap at Urlin Bros.

A SON of W. Andrews threw a stone last Friday, which broke the largest light of plate glass in the Leitch Block. The glass is said to be the largest in Western Ontario.

WE have the best machine oils that can be got.—URLIN BROS.

WE give the list of the successful candidates who wrote here at the entrance examinations week before last. Forty passed out of the 66 who wrote, showing a somewhat larger precentage than at the last examination.

I AM LENDING MONEY AT PRESENT IN LARGE LOANS ON GOOD FARM SECURITY AT 5½ PER CENT.—A. MCCRIMMON, ST. THOMAS.

REV. A. C. BAKER, Sarnia, well-know in the Western Association, will have sympathy of his many friends in his sad bereavement, in the loss of his wife who died suddenly last Friday morniag at one o'clock, with dropsy of the heart.

TRY Urlin Bros.' for hardware, paints and oils.

THERE is a good chance for some active and trusty men to secure paying work at once by engaging with Jas. E. Whitney, Nurseryman, Rochester, N.Y., to sell his warranted nursery stock He furnishes outfit free and the work is steady. No experience required.

MR. HOLLINGSHEAD was in St. Thomas on Tuesday and interviewed the manager of the M. C. R. regarding the siding on the north side of track. He received the intelligence that the matter was in the hand of the engineers with orders to proceed with the work.

WE think it is time that newspapers discountenanced such a system of advertising as C. Wilson & Son, scale makers of Toronto adopt. They have also encouraged other manufacturers to try the same plan. The ENTERPRISE for one will not encourage such business. Publishers should do business on a straight cash basis and they will then know what they are doing.

CHIEF OF POLICE FEWINGS has received information by way of letter from Norwich, N.Y, which shows that Dr. C. H. Whiting is a bigamist; that on April 22, 1884, he was married to Miss Allie Bell by Rev. Mr. McAnully. Whiting will receive his first consignment of twenty-five lashes in a few days for the crime for which he is in prison. At the expiration of his present term of 23 months he will be arraigned for bigamy.

CUT DOWN THE WEEDS.—Chapter 202 of the Revised Ontario Statutes, Sec. 2, says: "It shall be the duty of every owner of land or occupant thereof to cut down or destroy all the Canada thistles, ox-eye daisy, wild oats rag-weed and burdock growing on his land, so often in each and every year as is sufficient to prevent the ripening of their seed." Sec. 9 extends the act to the highways of the municipality, and Sec. 10 makes an owner liable to a fine of not less than $5 for violations and overseer of a highway to a fine of not less than $10 for neglect.

TRY Urlin Bros.' for your tea.

READ the change of J. C. Hertel's advt. in this issue.

ONE hundred and seventeen tickets ware sold for the excursion to Detroit, at Dutton last Friday.

MONEY.—Private funds to loan on good security at reasonable rates. Apply at this office.

D. K. KIRKPATRICK, constable, West Lorne, has been appointed lock-up keeper in that village.

MR. LEITCH expects to have the post-office boxes re-arranged and the lock-boxes put in place next week.

THRESHERS' books supplied at the ENTERPRISE office. Those who have not ordered should do so at once.

IF you have a business advertise it. Let the world know it. Everybody should advertise. we have a few business men in town yet who do not advertise.

BINDING twine cheap at Urlin Bros.'

REV. MR. BANWELL, English church clergyman at West Lorne, walked through a shoe store window, accidently, the other day, mistaking it for the door. He had his jaw cut badly.—Journal.

O. L. SOULES, M. C. R. agent at Dutton, is taking his holidays now. He started on Monday for San Francisco, California, to visit some relatives, among others an uncle after whom he was named.

ACCORDING to the report of Jailor Moore during the past quarter there were forty-five new committments to Elgin county jail. The total stay of 1,284 days, their keep costing $97.18, or 7½c. per day.

THE Canadian Pacific railroad has issued its "Primer No. 3," being a 160-page pamphlet, descriptive of "Summer Tours" by the C. P. R To those proposing to visit spots on the road this will be a valuable little handbook.

STOLEN.—Taken from my shop on Thursday or Friday of last week a brace and bit. Party will please return and save further trouble.—T. E. LILY.

THE Government grant of $3,660 to the public school of Elgin will be apportioned as follows: Aldborough, $631; Bayham, $399; South Dorchester, $224; Dunwich, $540; Malahide, $502; Southwold, $562, and Yarmouth, $742.

MR JOHNSTON, late of the Leaming-Post, has purchased the Essex Centre Liberal. He proposes to run it non-political. We think that much better than independent, as we believe it impossible to run a paper independent without showing political leanings.

AN ORDER nisi has been granted by the county judge in the case of J. A. McIntyre vs. Hockin & Pool in which a verdict of $166 was obtained at the recent session of the county court for wrongful dismissal. The order will be argued before the judge on Sept. 3rd.

REV. J. S. HENDERSON, pastor of the Melbourne Presbyterian church, who received a pressing call from Dutton, has been confirmed by the London Presbytery in his present appointment. Leave has been granted Rev. Mr. Currie, of Glencoe, to moderate in the call from Mosa.

WE will venture to say that Leamington has more girls than any other town of its size in Canada.—Leamington Post. This is a libel on Dutton, which has always claimed not only the largest number but the handsomest girls of any village of its size in Ontario. If you don't believe it ask Dromio and Antiphilus who are better judges than we.

MANY are beginning to be seriously alarmed at the threatened spread of Canada thistles, which in many parts of the country are already causing serious loss. The law providing for the cutting of the thistles seems to be a dead letter, the officials appointed in many cases never pretend to enforce its provisions, and the consequence is the thistles are allowed to flourish and spread wherever the wind carries them.

ROBERT NELSON and Fred Gourley, butchers of Wallacetown, were arraigned before the county judge yesterday afternoon, charged with stealing a heifer from Mr. Dougald Blue, of Dunwich. County Crown Attorney Donahue prosecuted, and Mr. C. Macdougall, Q. C., appeared for the defence. It was alleged that the accused stole the heifer from the premises of Mr. Blue, slaughtered and cut it up, and sold it in their shop. Four hoofs, said to be those of the stolen animal, were found, but not the hide. The only evidence against accused was alleged contradictory statements made by them. The judge acquitted the accused.

SABBATH SCHOOL PIC-NIC.

The union pic-nic of the Dutton Sabbath schools, which was held on Tuesday of this week, was a grand success, and those who attended enjoyed themselves immensely. The members of the different schools met at their respective churchs in the morning where carriages were provided for those desirous of going in loads; many others used their own conveyances. They started for Port Talbot about 9:30 and safely reached the pleasant spot and beautiful grounds of Major McBeth between 11 and 12. The cloths were soon spread and the bountiful supply of delicasies which was provided by the ladies were taken hold of by old and young with great energy. After the provisions were cleared away, each individual proceeded to injoy himself or herself as he or she desired. Most went down to the beach, threw stones, waded in the water, fished, swam the dog and did many things. One other was that Sam. Marshman was in swiming and nearly got drowned. He was rescued by D. McKee. The girls who waded too far out in the lake hung thein skirts on the bushes to dry. The only accident to carriages that we heard of was that Mr. Urlin's mare, in charge of R. Shores damaged two buggies; no one hurt. The party returned home about 6,30 much pleased with their days' enjoyment.

ENTRANCE EXAMINATION.

LIST OF SUCCESSFUL CANDIDATES.

The examination for entrance to High Schools and Collegiate Institutes recently held was, in many respects, a very fair one. By comparing the answers sent in by the candidates with those sent in 15 years ago, one can not but notice the great advance made by the Public schools. Yet there is room for improvement. Orthography is but poorly taught; reading and writing also were, with many candidates, something unknown. The more difficult subjects seem to have engrossed the energies of the teacher. A more minute analysis shows that the best candidates came from schools where there is no Fifth Class. We think this matter should be carefully looked into. Is it wise to allow one or two pupils to engross a large proportion of the teacher's time and allow 30 or 40 of younger years spend the time practically unimproved? Parents, trustees and teachers will soon see the folly of this.

The following are the names of successful candidates in order of merit. Marks required to pass, 367.

NAME.	Age.	S. S. No.		Marks
James Goldie	11	12	D'nwich	479
Mary McCallum	12	11	"	462
Katie Kendall	14	6	"	459
Ulin Clarke	13	7	"	457
William Conn	14	2	"	455
Florence Rothwell	12	11	"	440
Annie Henderson	15	6	"	438
Robert Clark	15	12	"	438
Mary Thomas	16	13	"	436
Minnie Hood	15	10	"	435
H. A. Stafford	13	9	South'ld	431
W. H. Sutton	14	11	D'nwich	430
John Jeffery	17	11	"	424
John Gordon	14	11	"	422
Malcolm McIntyre	14	2	Aldboro	418
Laura E. Rothwell	10	11	D'nwich	411
Jennie Campbell	14	9	"	411
Clifford Jackson	13	11	"	410
D. McMillan	18	12	"	410
Annie May Cascadden	12	5	"	409
Maud Liddell	17	11	"	407
John Balkwill	12	11	"	407
Harry Ayers	13	6	"	404
George Fletcher	12	11	"	404
Daniel McIntyre	12	10	"	404
Harry Ross	13	6	"	403
Grace Small	14	4	"	396
Harry Wing	14	8	Aldboro	395
Charles Griffin	14	11	D'nwich	392
Jennie Marshman	14	11	"	386
Alfred Kitton	11	5	"	383
Angus Currie	14	12	"	382
Mary Gundy	13	6	Aldboro	377
Annie Campbell	12	9	"	376
Ada McKee	14	13	D'nwich	376
Tena Campbell	11	8	"	375
Archie Patterson	13	6	"	374
John Currie	14	12	"	373
Jenet S. McMillan	13	12	"	370
Alexander McColl	14	12	Aldboro	370

W. ROTHWELL, B.A. } Examiners.
JAMES SHORT, B.A. }

WEST LORNE.

West Lorne still goes ahead with improvements. Mr. Ben Partridge is putting a stone foundation under the Commercial Hotel and is going to brick veneer the whole building and add another storey, covering it with a mansard roof. When completed the building will add to the general appearance of the town.

Mr. J. Fulford has painted his photo. car, which gives it an elegant appearance. Mr. Fulford gives satisfaction in his line.

The Foresters of this place presented their financial secretary, Mr. W. Greer, with a beautifully upholstered student's chair, accompanied with an address, on Monday evening last as a slight token of the respect in which he is held by them, and for the able manner in which he has filled his position in the lodge ever since its organization. Mr. Greer made a feeling reply.

Miss McColl, daughter of A. McColl of this place, arrived home from New York on Tuesday last to spend the summer with parents and friends.

Mr. Will Fulford, brother of the photographer, has secured a situation in the ENTERPRISE Office.

We had a call from the editor, Mr. Phelps, of Dutton, on Monday last. We are always glad to see the editor call. They say he's a jolly good fellow.

Mr. John Black has gone to St. Thomas to spend a few days with friends.

Mr. Jabez Spencer has been appointed a delegate to the High Court of Foresters which meets in Toronto, in place of Thos. Harris who resigned.

Mr. Angus McLaughlin is putting up a large implement hall and intends running the business with full force. Good move.

Wheat harvest has commenced around here. Haying is about done.

IONA.

Farmers have finished haying in this section.

Mr. John McLennan, teacher at Watson's Corner, left for Glasgow on Monday to spend his vacation.

Mr. Roach, our P.M., is remodelling his house.

Misses Mary Bell Galbraith and May Watson, of Dresden, are visiting friends in this vicinity.

The Maple Leaf base ball club will play at Shedden Saturday afternoon. Good game expected.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Mann are spending their holidays at Niagara.

If it please your neighbor to break the sacred calm of night with the snorting of an unholy instrument it is your duty to put up with this wretched music and your privilege to pity him for the unhappy instinct that moves him to delight in such discordant sounds. Our quiet and peaceful village has long enjoyed immunity from that dreadful insanity that moves men to become musicians in defiance of the will of God that they should confine themselves to sawing wood. Three small boys of this peaceful hamlet have taken possession of a blacksmith shop and go on with their harrowing work every night, cursed by some and pitied by others. The vanity of these boys lends them to the fiddle, bugle and tin pan. It is to be hoped before anyone becomes deranged through their unearthly and melancholy wails they will see the error of their ways and seek more quiet and pleasing pastime. ALPHA.

Insure your buildings in the Waterloo Mutual.

Martyrs to Headache

Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until Ayer's Sarsaparilla did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.

The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give

Permanent Relief.

"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVeau, 262 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."

"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."

Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and bilousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."

When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS ETC

STILL THE RUSH CONTINUES.

Unparalleled Success! Everybody Thoroughly Satisfied that

J. C. HERTEL'S Is the place to Buy Your Clothing.

For the next Sixty Days we will Clear Out our Entire Stock at Very Low Prices to make room for Fall Goods. Fine Lot of Midsummer Suitings just to hand suitable for the hot season. See our Fancy Silk and White Marseilles Vesting. Latest Novelties in these goods. This is the time to Secure Bargains. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

IRON-CLAD HORSE RAKE.



THIS RAKE is, without doubt, the Best in the Market.

The RAKE HEAD is one piece of iron tubing; can not rot and will not sag. By means of this device the teeth are rendered flexible, to allow each tooth to raise over the uneven surface without tearing up dirt or breaking teeth.

THE RAKE can be taken apart and put together in a few minutes; no nuts to take off or unscrew.

ITS CHEAP—

Only $25.00.

EACH TOOTH independent in operation and can be removed without taking the rake apart.

See the IRON-CLAD and decide for yourself.

We are now making the

ESSEX CENTRE PLOW

We have a number on hand and can supply the trade with them.

FOR ANY OF OUR GOODS APPLY TO A. P. McMILLAN, WEST LORNE. Or to D. G. BLUE, WALLACETOWN.

The Erie Iron Works Manufacturing Co., - St. Thomas.

AT COST
For Balance of Season.

Shirtings At Cost.
Cottonades At Cost.
Prints At Cost.
Dress Goods At Cost.
Muslin and Laces At Cost.
Tweeds At Cost.
Hats at Cost.
Gents' Furnishings at Cost.
Boots and Shoes at Cost.
Groceries at Cost.

STOCK MUST BE CLEARED OUT.

No Reasonable Offer Refused.

EWEN McDIARMID.

THRESHERS

WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS

LARDINE

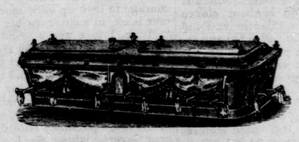
THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.

McCOLL'S -:- CYLINDER -:- OIL

Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.

McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

OUTSIDE OF THE "COMBINE."



25 TO 50 PER CENT.

UNDER "COMBINE" PRICES.

A. C. GRAHAM,

UNDERTAKER, - DUTTON.

SALESMEN WANTED

To handle our Thoroughly Reliable Nursery Stock. We engage men on liberal commission or on salary and expenses, and guarantee permanent employment and success. Facilities unequalled; prices very reasonable; outfit free; decided advantages to beginners. Write at once.

ELLWANGER & BARRY,
July 12. Rochester, N.Y.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. In a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m.10 16		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney	10 57		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	11 08		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m.9.35	11 24	10 29	1 00
Iona	11 38		....	1 36
Shedden	11 47		....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	12 10		11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m3 00	p.m1 10	5 25
Shedden	3 24	....	6 05
Iona	3 32	....	6 21
Dutton	3 45	1 45	6 45
Bismarck	4 00	....	7 20
Rodney	4 11	2 02	7 40
Ridgetown	4 44	2 36	9 15
Windsor	7 25	4 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 6.15 p.m 4.55 p.m and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a.m.9 55	p.m.5 40
" Mixed	p.m.3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m.6.30	p.m.6.00	a.m.10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London	a.m.8.50	p.m.2.10	p.m.7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2.50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

UNDENIABLY TRUE.

"I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and found it a sure cure for summer complaint. I was very sick and it cured me entirely." Alexander W. Grant, Moose Creek, Ont.

A DISTRESSING DISEASE.

"I wish to give my testimony in favor of Burdock Blood Bitters. I had been troubled with erysipelas and was induced to try this valuable medicine. I have used three bottles and am now as well as ever." Mrs. L. Finch, Clear Creek, Ont.

W. I. Schultz & Son



UNDERTAKERS!

Wish to announce that they will use their

HEARSE -:- FREE

To those who bury at Cowal, McKillop's or Black's Cemetery.

COFFINS and CASKETS at St. Thomas prices

W. I. SCHULTZ & SON.

Dutton, May 16.

SALESMEN WANTED FOR THE

NEW ENGLAND NURSERIES. Established over 30 years. The Old Reliable Nursery. Men with push, energy, good habits and clean character always succeed. We can give you good pay and steady work. Write for terms to CHASE BROTHERS' CO., COLBORNE, Ont.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$1 50	to	2 50
Red Wheat per bush.	88	to	90
Barley	45	to	50
Peas	50	to	60
Oats	45	to	50
Beans		to	1 80
Potatoes per bag	1 00	to	1 50
Green Apples	40	to	60
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 00
Eggs		to	11
Butter	13	to	14
Wool	18	to	21
Dressed Pork		to	6 50

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1888. NO. 31.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY,
DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Dutton every Thursday, at the Nelson House, and Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

FROM MOROPANO, MAN.
Mr. Joseph Clark writes—"All last winter I was so bad with inflammatory rheumatism that I was not expected to live. I used no other medicine but Burdock Blood Bitters and can now get around again feeling better than I ever was before I was taken sick, and I owe it all to Burdock Blood Bitters."

National Pills are sugar-coated, mild but thorough, and are the best stomach and liver pills in use.

DR. HODDER'S BURDOCK AND SARSAPARILLA COMPOUND

CURES Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases and all Impurities of the Blood from whatever cause arising.

The Great Spring Medicine
Price 75cts., (with Pills $1)
—TRY—
DR. HODDER'S
LITTLE LIVER PILLS
(very small and easy to take.)
No Griping. No Nausea.
Sold everywhere; price 25cts.
THE UNION MEDICINE CO.,
Proprietors, - Toronto, Ont.

THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

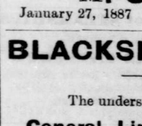
BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.

30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

NEW BAKERY.
The New Bakery, Dutton, is in operation
Next door to the Post Office
Mr. Evans has hired a First-class Baker and will give first-class satisfaction in
Bread, Cakes and All Kinds of Confectionery.
Wedding Cakes made to order.
W. M. EVANS.
Next Door to the Postoffice. May 16.

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22. 1888. tf



TO MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
C. D. WHITCOME, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

BROKEN DOWN.
"After suffering from dyspepsia, kidney disease, loss of appetite and pain in the head until discouraged, I heard of Burdock Blood Bitters, took two bottles and am happy to say feel as well as ever." Mrs Rufus E. Merry, New Albany, N.S.

DR. FOWLER'S
EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA Morbus
COLIC and CRAMPS
DIARRHŒA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

WANTED.
Local & Travelling Salesmen
To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones; upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.
Address with references
MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

Luxuriant Hair
Can only be preserved by keeping the scalp clean, cool, and free from dandruff, and the body in a healthful condition. The great popularity of **Ayer's Hair Vigor** is due to the fact that it cleanses the scalp, promotes the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out, and gives it that soft and silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.
Frederick Hardy, of Roxbury, Mass., a gentleman fifty years of age, was fast losing his hair, and what remained was growing gray. After trying various dressings with no effect, he commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "It stopped the falling out," he writes; "and, to my great surprise, converted my white hair (without staining the scalp) to *the same shade of brown* it had when I was 25 years of age."

Ten Years Younger.
Mrs. Mary Montgomery, of Boston, writes: "For years, I was compelled to wear a dress cap to conceal a bald spot on the crown of my head; but now I gladly lay the cap aside, for your Hair Vigor is bringing out a new growth. I could hardly trust my senses when I first found my hair growing; but there it is, and I am delighted. *I look ten years younger.*"
A similar result attended the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor by Mrs. O. O. Prescott, of Charlestown, Mass., Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington, Vt., Mrs. J. J. Burton, of Bangor, Me., and numerous others.
The loss of hair may be owing to impurity of the blood or derangement of the stomach and liver, in which case, a course of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** or of **Ayer's Pills**, in connection with the **Vigor**, may be necessary to give health and tone to all the functions of the body. At the same time, it cannot be too strongly urged that none of these remedies can do much good without a persevering trial and strict attention to cleanly and temperate habits.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

EXECUTOR'S
Notice to Creditors.
In the matter of the Estate of Mary Black late of the Township of Dunwich, in the County of Elgin, Widow, deceased.
PURSUANT to the Revised Statutes of Ontario 1887, Chapter 110, Section 36, all persons having claims against the estate of the said late Mary Black, of the, west ½ of the north west ¼ of Lot No. 16, in the 2nd Concession of the Township of Dunwich, widow of the late Archibald Black, of the same place, are required to send full particulars of their claims in writing to James P. Finlay, Spohn Block, St. Thomas, Ontario, before the First Day of August, A.D. 1888, after which date the assets of the said estate will be distributed by the Administrator, Archibald Black, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have had notice.
Dated at St. Thomas, June 26th, 1888,
ARCHIBALD BLACK,
per Executor.
MACDOUGALL & ROBINSON,
His Solicitors.

NEW
BUTCHER SHOP.
The undersigned wishes to state that, having opened a Meat Market in Dutton, he will supply
All Kinds of Meat in Season at Reasonable Prices.
CUSTOM SOLICITED.
Meat sent to any part of the Village Promptly.
☞ SHOP West Side of Main Street Next Door to Barber Shop.
F. D. Carter.
July 12, 1888.

A FACT WORTH REMEMBERING.
Mr. James Binnie, of Toronto, states that his little baby when three months old was so bad with summer complaint that under doctors' treatment her life was despaired of. Four doses of Dr. Fowler's extract of Wild Strawberry cured her. She is now fat and hearty.
Mr. Hugh McPherson, M. C. R. crossing watchman, who was assaulted by three tramps on June 9th, has notified Detective Heenan that he saw one of his assailants pass Yarmouth Centre Tuesday morning.
Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.



INSURE
—IN THE—
Waterloo Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
N. PHELPS
AGENT.

Destroy the worms or they may destroy the children. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and expel all kinds of worms.

AN UNGRATEFUL SON.—The St. Thomas police have been notified that $200 reward is offered for the arrest of a son of D. Engler, merchant tailor, of Niagara Falls, who was robbed of $1,780 on Saturday afternoon. The money was in a bureau drawer at the family residence, where Mr. Engler put it but a few hours before, with the intention of purchasing the stock of E. Viger, to start his son, the thief, in business next week.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

A SEVERE TEST.—Our idea of a strong-minded person would be one who can read the advertisement of a patent specific medicine and yet not have the disease.—Lowell Citizen.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Several cases of smallpox have been discovered in Buffalo.

Malarial fever and chills are best broken up and prevented by using Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

James Porteous, an old gentleman of 70, living in Hamilton, was nicely fleeced out of $500 by a sharp confidence man last Friday.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company's earnings for the week ended July 14 were $265,000, as compared with $237,000 for the corresponding week last year.

Many farmers in Lennox and Addington are proposing to petition the Government to take the duty off corn and oats, and thus allow them to obtain cheap feed for their starving cattle.

Whether from swampy land or stagnant pool, or from the deadly gases of the city sewers, malarial poisons are the same. Ayer's Ague Cure, taken according to directions, is a warrented specific for malarial disorders.

The Hudson Bay Railway are very anxious that the present Manitoba Government should carry out the Norquay Railway policy and guarantee their bonds to the extent of $4,500,000.

Not a particle of calomel, nor any other deleterious substance, enters into the composition of Ayer's Pills. On the contrary, this medicine is carefully compounded from the curatiqe properties of purely vegetable substances. Try it.

Considerable feeling has been produced among the temperance men of the Northwest owing to the action of Governor Royal in giving a permanent permit to sell liquor to the C. P. R. hotel at Banff.

Whether Mrs. Cleveland's example in discarding the bustle has anything to do with it or not, that contrivance, as an artiele of dress, is tottering to a fall. The voice of the country inquires, after the bustle what?

Inspector Bonfield, of Chicago, has now in his possession copies of what purports to be a secret newspaper, but what is in reality a secret circular differing but little from the famous "Revenge" circular with which August Spies called the fatal Haymarket meeting together two years ago. The "Revenge" calls for active steps on the part of Anarchists to revenge the execution of Spies, Parsons, Lingg, Engel and Fisher. This paper is being distributed secretly among the Anarchist groups in Chicago. It is thought probable that the discovery of this sheet will lead to the arrest of prominent Anarchists all over the country.

The Competition of Indian Wheat.

Prof. Robert Wallace, professor of agriculture and rural economy in Edinburgh University, Scotland, after four months' investigation of India the past summer, tells us that the fear of competition from this source has been largely exaggerated. He says it is a mistake to think that the Indian area in wheat will increase in the next ten years in the same ratio that it has the past five years. It will increase gradually, but the difficulties in the way will prevent any such development of exports as has caused so much alarm of late. The late rapid growth of the wheat crop has been due to the fact that much of it was produced on land previously occupied for some other crop. This substitution cannot go on much longer, for the teeming millions of that empire must have food to live on, and only in the newer parts of the country can the wheat area be much further extended. There are great difficulties of developing new sections in that country: First, because it is hard to get workmen to settle in new districts, and secondly, there is want of money and a want of the necessary extra supply of power. Again, since wheat requires reasonably dry land, failures must occur every few years in the moist climate of that country. A continuous growth of wheat on lands heretofore cropped with leguminous plants, such as clover, etc., is also tending to exhaust the soil, and the yield of wheat per acre is bound to diminish. Prof. Wallace concludes by warning people to beware of Indian wheat statistics, which are not compiled from returns made by practical wheat growers, and are based to a considerable degree on guess-work. This report from so eminent and disinterested authority will be of interest to every wheat-grower in America, as showing that Indian wheat is not to usurp the place of American wheat in the foreign market. —American Agriculturist for August.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

NOT FAR FROM HOME.

T. S. Bell died at Blenheim Friday morning. He was the oldest merchant in town, having been there since 1865. For the past twenty years he was treasurer for the township of Harwich.

Glencoe was the scene of a pugilistic encounter Thursday night, between two of the fair sex. Mrs. Foster, the wife of a prominent business man, attacked a Mrs. Everett on the street, while carrying a baby in her arms, and threw them both into the ditch. The timely arrival of some of the neighbors, who witnessed the attack, prevented any serious results. The case is likely to be investigated before a justice of the peace.

George McClurg, a rather fine-looking young man, was arrested Monday by High Constable Schram on a charge of committing an indecent assault on a little six-year-old girl named Arabella Smith. The mother of the accused lives out on the Longwoods road, Caradoc, and the little girl was out there on a visit when the alleged assault took place, some three weeks ago. McClurg has been paying his addresses to a young girl in London, and it was by shadowing her that the high constable found his man.

WELL TESTED.
"I was nearly dead with cholera morbus, one bottle of extract of Wild Strawberry cured me, and at another time I was so bad with summer complaint that I thought I would never get over it, when two bottles cured me." Mrs. E. Askett, Peel, Ont.

Ex-Chief of Police Herrington, of Stratford, sent a letter from Port Huron, Mich., recently to Mr. Henry, the husband of the woman with whom he eloped, denying all knowledge of the whereabouts of the missing woman. Later reports say that Herrington has returned to Stratford. He gives an emphatic denial to the elopement story. He says he has been on a visit to his daughter, who lives in Lapeer, Mich. As for Mrs. Henry he knows nothing of her whereabouts. He knows she left Stratford on the same train as he did, but says their ways parted at London. Being interrogated as to his reasons for leaving as he did, he says they were purely of a financial nature.

A QUEER SCOTT ACT CASE.—A peculiar Scott Act case was tried in Woodstock lately. A few days ago a woman, named Mrs. Hamill, was arrested for being drunk and disorderly. She told at the police court that she had obtained her whiskey from Joseph Davidson, and that she had paid him for it. Davidson, who is a tanner by trade, and not in any way connected with the liquor trade, except as a consumer, was summoned for violating the Scott Act. From the evidence it appears that Mrs. Hamill had given him a bottle and fourteen cents to get some whiskey for her, she claiming that she was ill. Davidson supplied her from some stock he had on hand for private consumption. After a lengthy and amusing cross-examination, he admitted having taken the fourteen cents, and his worship construed this to be a violation of the Scott Act, and fined him $50 and costs.

EXTENSION TO DETROIT RIVER.

VALUABLE WATER FRONT SECURED BY THE C. P. R.

The Canadian Pacific railroad sent Purchasing Agent Wilds and Engineer Jennings to Windsor very secretly to buy a water front for a railway yard and ship dock for ferries. They passed through the city on Sunday destination unkown but suspected. The men walked into the British American and registered their own names. Immediately it leaked out that they were after railroad property, and in two hours they had bought a frontage of 300 feet on the river, directly east of Crawford avenue and backing up 276 feet on Sandwich street. They paid, it is said, $13,000 for the property. It is also believed that the Great Western, which also owns a large water frontage, has been sold out to the Canadian Pacific. The purchasing agents have made offers for 525 feet frontage on the Crawford estate, 500 feet of the Janesse estate and 115 feet of the Porter property. They were offered from $47 to $120 per front foot. The result of this purchase will be disastrous to people living on Sandwich street, and the residents there are furious over the prospect. Land all about the vicinity has gone up 200 per cent. The recent sale of the C. P. R. guarantee bonds give the company plenty of ready money, and it is certain that the road will be built to Windsor this year.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

FLOGGING A "DOCTOR."

WHITING GETS 25 LASHES.

One of those just accompaniments of a criminal sentence in punishment of the horrible crime of assaulting a child was inflicted at the Central Prison Saturday, when an elderly man of short, bulky build, had 25 lashes across the bare back. The culprit was "Dr." Charles H. Whiting, of London, convicted of indecently assaulting his 11-year-old niece in the vicinity of St. Thomas a few months ago. He was sentenced to 23 months in the Central, with fifty lashes—twenty-five one month after he had entered and twenty-five one month before he is discharged.

The hour fixed for the first twenty-five was 10 o'clock this morning, one month from the 20th of June, the day after he entered the prison. At that hour there were gathered in Warden Massie's office a small group comprising Lieut. L. H. Irving and a half-a-dozen reporters. They, with the Warden and Deputy Warden Logan, awaited the arrival of Dr. W. T. Aikins, the prison surgeon, who arrived at 10:10. He was greeted at the door by the Warden, who escorted him to Whiting's cell, where he examined the convict. Five minutes later the Warden, looking the picture of a stern official in his fine blue uniform, reappeared and conducted the reporters and others to the place where such punishments are usually administered. The place is at the north end of the north wing where the iron-bound triangle of oak is fastened securely to the brick wall of the cell enclosure and to the cemented floor. The wing looked as neat as could be, but Warden Massie explained that it was not as neat as usual, because a gang of convicts were at work laying new floors of oak on the galleries facing the four tier of cells. A passing glimpse into the cells on the ground tier showed them to be scrupulously clean, with newly-washed floors and bedding arranged most neatly.

When the small party reached the triangle they found it already occupied by the person of Whiting, who was being tied to it by Deputy-Warden Logan and a guard. The convict, who is a short, stout man of 42 years has a criminal face, which bore not the slightest indication of his possessing the intelligence and manhood of the average doctor. He had a bad, receding forehead, a bad eye and ugly turned-up nose, his close cropped hair adding no favor to the general appearance of toughness. He wore the orthodox prison trousers, wide and fashionably striped in yellow and blue. His back was covered with a woolen undershirt while his coat and cap lay upon the floor.

A look of fear was upon his face as the bands were tightened so that he could not budge. Each foot was securely thonged to the bases of the triangle, while the hands were as tightly fastened above the head to the upper angle, but not before he had drawn the shirt from his back and over his head till it rested on his arms. A canvas band a foot wide held his waist to the triangle, while another of canvas, but only about six inches, was fastened around his neck and held his head and shoulders securely.

Then appeared a tall, thin guard, with a cat-o'-nine-tails folded under his arm. He took his position on the convict's left. Behind him stood the reporters, and on the other side were the Warden, Deputy Warden, Dr. Aikins and one guard. A few convicts watched the scene from one corner, while a groupe of half a dozen engaged in work on the gallery flooring peered over the fourth tier railing upon the scene beneath. Dr. Aikins said: Mr. Warden, I have examined the prisoner and find him in such condition that he may receive punishment. Then the Warden drew forth a blue paper and proceeded to read:

"Charles H. Whiting, you were convicted at the General Sessions of the County of Elgin holden at St. Thomas on June 12, 1888, of indecent assault, and on June 20 you were sentenced to 23 months' confinement in this prison with 50 lashes, to be administered as according to the rule in this prison, 25 at the end of one month after the commencement of your sentence and twenty-five lashes one month before the expiration thereof. The order of court will now be carried into effect."

"One!" rang out the voice of the Warden. The guard calmly took the flail from under his arm, and with a neat turn through the air and brought it down diagonally across the stout white back of the criminal. For an instant no mark could be seen, but in a second's time the Warden said "Two!" the tails again decended, and purple marks were to be seen across the back. At each descent Whiting cried 'Oh!' and at the third he emitted a howl and squirmed, but he was held tight.

"Four!" echoed though the corridors, and the man cried out, "Oh God, have mercy on me!" and repeated it at the fifth. At the sixth it was thought that the guard was laying it on too heavy and Deputy Warden Logan, touching him on the shoulder, whispered to him to be a little easier.

The 7th stroke was a mere slight clip, but two or three other sound ones followed, and the criminal repeated his cries each time calling "Oh God, have mercy on me!" At the 15th stroke his back was of a purplish color, and again the guard gave him a light blow. Then heavier ones, accompanied every time by a cry, followed till the 21st and 23rd, which were very light compared with the others.

The 24th was struck and the Warden called out "Twenty-five!" The guard thought this referred to the preceding blow, but meant that the 25th was yet to come, and he stopped for a few seconds. "Once more!" he was told, and the cat-o'-nine-tails descended for the 25th and final time.

It was a great relief to the prisoner. The bonds were undone, he pulled his shirt over his back, picked up his coat and cap and was told to go to his cell on the corner, only a few feet away. With a weary look he did so and entering the cell, leaned his face on the bed and moaned.

Whiting is no real doctor and it would be a sorry disgrace for the medical fraternity if he were. Although really a quack, he describes himself on the prison records as manufacturer- probably of the patent medicines he used to sell. Since his incarceration in the Central he has confessed that he is a bigamist, and for this he will be tried when he is discharged.—News.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Woodstock is to have electric light.

Lord Stanley desires to pay a visit to Kingston at an early date.

Two bucket shops have been started in Montreal in defiance of the law.

Barrie is expecting to get electric light for 25 cents a night. Shalford the same.

Track is being laid on the Red River Valley road at the rate of two miles a day.

Citizens of Kingston have met and denounced Sunday traffic on the Welland Canal.

Discontent is said to be causing numerous desertions from the London Military School.

Crop report from the neighbourhood of the city of Quebec are of a very favourable character.

The Minister of Justice says the Provincial Government must enforce the Dominion Bucket Shops Act.

The Salvation Army barracks in Kingston, rebuilt at a cost of $10,000, were opened on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh J. Macdonald will spend their summer with Sir. John Macdonald at the seaside.

Five officers of the Governor General's Foot Guards have resigned owing to a dispute with the colonel.

A recorder in Montreal compelled a young man to enter into bonds to discontinue visiting a young lady.

Rev. Mr. Matthews, of Quebec, has been elected permanent secretary of the Pan-Presbyterian Alliance.

The wharf labourers of Montreal are on strike, and the shopowners are determined to resist their demand.

It is rumoured that there is a possibility of a strike of telegraph operators for more pay and shorter hours.

Sir John Macdonald has sued Nathan Mishael, a Montreal tobacconist, for using his name for advertising purposes.

Gabriel Dumont has received letters from Halfbreeds in the Northwest, threatening rebellion unless their properties are restored.

The nail-feeders at the Hamilton nail works are still out on strike, and it is reported that self-feeding machines will be obtained.

It is reported that Bishop Lafleche, of Three Rivers, has suspended the Jesuits from exercising religious ministrations in his diocese.

The bookkeeper of Quesnell, the absconding carriage-maker of Montreal, says that he and his employer have been carrying on a system of forgeries.

It is announced that Major General Cameron, son-in-law of Sir Charles Tupper, is to succeed General Oliver as Commandant of the R. M. College at Kingston.

The structure being erected at Ontario Beach for a summer hospital for children was blown down on Saturday. One workman was killed and another injured.

Two Mennonite gentlemen from Russia have chosen a township west of the Souris river, in Manitoba, for a party of their fellow-countrymen, who will arrive in the spring.

Judge Falconbridge, who, with Mr. T. P. Galt, and others, is spending his vacation salmon fishing at Matane, P. Q, succeeded in killing the largest salmon taken there for several years. The fish, which was captured after a hard and exciting struggle, lasting one hour and fifty minutes, weighed 45 pounds and measured 49 inches in length. A large number of salmon have been taken by the judge's party.

AMERICAN.

The citizens of Canton, Mass., are alarmed over an epidemic of typhoid fever.

Senator Hoar made a long speech in the United States Senate bitterly attacking the Fisheries Treaty.

The weekly statement shows that at the present date the United States Treasury contains $710,409,510.

John Zachar of Racine Wis., has completed the fiftieth day of his fast. He is very weak but his mind is unclouded.

General Sheridan continues to gain strength, and it is hoped that the work of permanent improvement has been entered upon.

United States Representative McKinley is of opinion that the passage of the Tariff bill is a foregone conclusion, and that it will take place within two weeks.

At Long Island City during a drunken row Saturday night Mrs. Watson was thrown from the stoop over a three-foot bannister by three of her tenants and killed.

The Maplewood Park Association of St. Paul, Minn., will sue Rev. Dr. Talmage for $10,000 damages for failing to deliver an address there on the 4th inst. as agreed.

The floods at Parkersburg, West Va., continue and the destruction to property along the Little Kanawha and Ohio rivers is greater than in 1884, when the first flood came.

It is reported that the efforts at destroying the grasshoppers in the northern part of Minnesota have been so successful that at least half a yield of wheat may be expected.

Robert Bryan, a sixteen-year-old colored boy, stabbed Riley Hancock (white), aged nineteen, on Saturday, at Henderson, Ky., and killed him. The murderer was lynched by 50 masked men.

General Fisk, Prohibition candidate for President of the United States, says that the Temperance plank of the Republican Convention has driven thousands of voters into the Prohibition ranks.

Serious trouble has arisen on the "Q" road. The brakesmen have struck, and the chairmen of the Grievance Committee of the Brotherhood of Engineers and the Firemen's Brotherhood have been arrested for conspiracy.

A little French Canadian boy in Oldtown, Maine, is credited with one of the shortest and most comprehensive compositions on record. The teacher told him to write about anything he could see, and this was the result:—"The stove. She be cracked."

An Albany woman named Briggs lost her husband a few weeks ago, and to show her grief she slept on his grave in the cemetery. The police finally caught her at it and the judge warned her that a repetition would mean sixty days in the cooler.

Mr. T. M. Wells has completed a clay model of the bronze statue of James W. Marshall, to be erected on the spot where gold was first discovered in California. It is of colossal size, and represents Marshall clad in a miner's dress, holding a nugget in his right hand and with his left pointing to the spot whence it was taken.

Rev. Oscar C. McCulloch of Indianapolis, read a paper before the Convention of Charities and Corrections in Buffalo, on a study of Social Degradation, in which he shows the condition of thirty families, through five generations, embracing 1,693 persons, which, with its startling facts of hereditary crime, is worthy of the most careful reading.

Two perfectly pure white birds, which were caught in Galena, Ill., have been examined by local ornithologists, who pronounce them genuine robins. These exceedingly rare specimens of the feathered tribe are apout two-thirds grown, and were taken from a nest known to have been built by robins of the ordinary red-breasted variety.

A new method of punishing dishonest bank clerks is now being tried in a certain institution of that kind in New York. Some time ago a clerk's accounts were investigated and he was found to be several thousand dollars short. To remove and prosecute the man would have been troublesome and apt to hurt the reputation of the bank, so they made him stay as if nothing had happened, but have placed him in such a position that he can take no more, and informed his fellow-clerks of the defalcation. He is avoided by the insiders, and his position is about as disagreeable as can well be imagined. Constantly under surveillance, he will work out in time the amount he has taken and will then be discharged.

FOREIGN.

The Emperor of Brazil has quite recovered from his illness.

The Boers are said to be anxious to fight Great Britain again.

The International Law Congress will meet at Lausanne on September 1.

Dr. Morrell Mackenzie completes his fifty-first year Saturday of this week.

The French revenue surplus for the first six months of the year amounts to 28,000,000f.

Zobehr Pasha thinks that the White Pasha seen in the region of Bahr-el-Ghazal is not Stanley, but Emin Bey.

At a meeting of Unionist Peers it was decided to support Lord Salisbury's bill to reform the House of Lords.

The report of the German physicians who attended the Emperor Fredrick is a direct attack upon Dr. Mackenzie.

The new Papal encyclical is said to be broad and tolerant, but decidedly opposed to the separation of Church and State.

The French Conservative papers denounce the seizure of the letter of the Count of Paris to the Conservative mayors of France.

At a mercantile conference at Birmingham a committee was appointed to report on a scheme for a ship canal from Liverpool to Birmingham.

Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, will send to each crowned head of Europe a perfected phonograph. Such a present will speak for itself.

In the Imperial House of Commons on Friday night a resolution in favour of the payment of salaries to members was rejected by a vote of 192 to 135.

The Austrian Grand Duke Vladimir says his stay in Berlin convinced him that Emperor William was Russia's friend, and was prepared to become her ally.

The British army authorities are pushing experiments in military 'cycling. A regular bicycle corps has been formed, with 120 men, of whom 11 are officers.

A meeting announced to be held in Trafalgar square on Saturday, to denounce Mr. Balfour, was prevented by the London police keeping the crowds continually moving.

A bill which has passed the Federal Council of Germany provides for the pensioning of all working people who are incapacitated or who have arrived at the age of 70.

It is reported that a marriage is being arranged between the Czarewitch and one of Emperor William's sisters and that the alliance has the entire approval of Prince Bismarck.

Mr. W. J. Ashley, M. A., lecturer of Lincoln and Corpus Christi Colleges, Oxford, has been appointed to the chair of Political Science in the University of Toronto. There were 33 applicants for the position.

Patrick J. Tynan, known in Invincible ranks as Number One, published a card in yesterday's New York *Herald* stating that the announcement that he was in collusion with the London *Times* is a foul and unnatural slander.

Herr Dietz, an Italian railway official, his wife and a railway assistant named Kappel, have been convicted of selling to the French Government information relative to German military operations, and have been sentenced to long terms of imprisonment.

Sir W.H. Smith, leader of the British House of Commons, intimated that a Parliamentary committee was incompetent to inquire into the charges against Parnell, but Parnell afterwards gave notice of a motion for the appointment of such committee.

The monthly organ of the German Freemasons states that the Kaiser is strongly prejudiced against the craft, and is consequently, in this respect, very unlike his father and grand father, who were both distinguished Masons. Wilhelm II. has never been initiated in the Order.

Dr. Gerhardt, in his report on the late Emperor's disease, accuses Dr. Mackenzie of duplicity, and that among other things, while he knew the Emperor was suffering from cancer, he removed a sound portion of the throat, which he submitted to Prof. Virchow, thereby deceiving that eminent scientist.

A Panther's Embrace.

Short savage roars broke upon my ear, mingled with the wild shouts of the natives, who were evidently being chased by the now furious beast. At this crisis I felt that my hat would probably do more for me than my gun, so I crushed the former on to my head, and, without waiting to adjust the chin-strap, I seized the latter in my hands and faced the enemy. The panther had meanwhile floored a beater and got him by the arm, but, dropping him, she at once came for me with lightning bounds. I could see nothing owing to the beast's tremendous speed, but a shadowy-looking form with two large bright round eyes fixed upon me with an unmeaning stare as it literally flew toward me. Such was the vision of a moment! My presence of mind did not desert me. I raised my gun and fired with all the care I could at such short notice. But I missed, and the panther landed light as a feather with its arms around my shoulders. Thus we stood for a few seconds, and I distinctly felt the animal sniffing for my throat.

Mechanically, I always turned my head so as to keep the thick, wadded curtain of my helmet cover in front of the creature's muzzle; but still I could hear and feel plainly the rapid, yet cautious, efforts it was making to find an opening, so as to tear open the jugular vein. I had no other weapon but my gun, which was useless with the animal closely embracing me, so I stood perfectly still, well knowing that Sanford would liberate me if it were possible to do so. At the first onslaught we were so placed that he could only have hit the panther by firing through me, which would have been very injudicious, to say the least of it. As may naturally be supposed, the animal did not spend much time in investigating the nature of a wadded hat cover, and before my friend could get around and take aim without jeopardizing my own life the beast pounced on my left elbow, taking a piece out, and then buried its long, sharp fangs into the joint until they met. At the same time I was hurled to the earth with such force that I knew not how I got there or what became of my gun.

Still, throughout, I maintained a clear impression of what was going on. I knew that I was lying on the ground with the panther on top of me, and I could feel my elbow joint wabbling in and out as the brute ground its jaws with a movement imperceptible to the bystanders, but which felt to me as though I were being violently shaken all over. Now I listened anxiously for the report of Sandford's shot, which I knew would be heard immediately, and carefully refrained from making the slightest sound or movement, lest his aim should be disturbed thereby. In a few seconds the loud and welcome detonation, which from its proximity almost deafened me, struck upon my ear. I sat up, I was free, the panther gone.

Look Here.

Do you feel blue and despondent? Do pains rack and tear away at nerve and muscle, and have you been disappointed in finding a remedy that will afford certain and speedy relief. If so, go at once to any drug store and buy a sample bottle of Polson's Nerviline. Polson's Nerviline never fails to relieve neuralgia, cramps, headache, rheumatism, and all internal or external pains. J. B. Carman, druggist, Morrisburgh, writes: "All the parties I supply speak very favorably of Nerviline, and always purchase a second lot." Polson's Nerviline is sold in sample bottles at 10 cents; large size 25 cents—by all druggists and country dealers everywhere. Try a ten cent bottle.

AGRICULTURAL.

NOTES.

The honey crop of California is said to be large, and the product is of the very best quality.

Galls are rarely seen on the horse's shoulders bathed night and morning with strong salt and water, beginning a month before the spring plowing. In warm weather use sweat-pads under the collars.

Have you never noticed that the place to look for the chickens—and find them too—on a hot day, is under the currant bushes? Take a hint from nature and give your chickens, if convenient, such natural shade.

Feed has much to do with the quantity of milk, but the breed of the cow has much more to do with it. A poor cow will give poor milk, even with the richest feed, while a good cow will continue to give rich milk on poor feed.

When the udder of the cow becomes hard, a prolonged bathing of the udder with warm water is the best remedy. Use the water freely, and rub the udder during the application; then wipe dry. It should be repeated daily until relief be given.

When held up to a strong light a fresh egg is very clear, and the air-cell at the large end is very small. The smaller the air-cell the fresher the egg, as the cell expands as the egg becomes stale. A fresh egg has a somewhat rough shell, while that of a stale one is very smooth.

An advocate of corn-fed pork admits that the hog fed miscellaneously has the sweetest and tenderest meat, and if taste be a criterion in pork, as it is reckoned to be everything else that is eatable, the fruit-fed and milk-fed pork is certainly best. But he adds that if greater firmness be desired it may be had by finishing off the last few weeks of fattening by feeding corn meal, not corn in the ear.

It is said that the cheapest and best mode of keeping lice out of the poultry-house is to add a quart of kerosene oil to each bucket of strong soapsuds on washing-days and thoroughly saturate the floor, walls, roosts, and every portion of the poultry-house, forcing the liquid into the cracks and crevices. It will kill the vermin as soon as it shall touch them, being one of the best insecticides known.

The operation of dishorning is easy and comparatively painless if performed on young calves. Watch the signs of the coming horn, which will generally show itself when the calf is five or six weeks old. Remove it then, and it will never start again. There is no doubt that hornless cattle will, in a few years, sell better than others. In many places they do now, and dishorning is the easiest way to add to their value.

ARSENICAL POISONS ON ELM TREES.

The first brood of larvæ of the elm leaf beetle appears in June. Timely applications of Paris green or London purple in water sprayed over and among the foliage of the trees will destroy this pest. But the spray will leave some poison on the grass The poisoned trees need not be in a pasture lot nor around the dwelling house to be a source of danger. If there is the least possible chance of horses, cows, sheep or other animal grazing about them or of children playing there, the greatest caution should be observed in using arsenites.

A FAMOUS TREE DEAD.

The world-famous Endicott pear tree, planted by Governor John Endicott on the ancient orchard farm at Danvers New Mills (Mass.) in 1630 or 1633, is dead. Tradition has it that 1630 was the date when the venerable tree was planted, but there is also evidence that Governor Endicott did not break up the ground for his orchard until 1633. There is no doubt, however, of the great antiquity of the pear tree, and that it was from 250 to 260 years old when its last vital spark went out. The tree stood on the north bank of the river, about half-way between the mills and the railroad track. It had but one rival—an ancient pear tree at Truro, on the sands of Cape Cod, planted prior to 1644.

An ex-member of the Maine Board of Agriculture who always cut grass early, admits that last year he was "too fast;" the crop was not sufficiently matured, consequently the hay lacks nutrition and "it takes too much to keep the stock." A *Farmers' Review* correspondent says of the same subject: "Timothy may possess the most nutrition when cut in bloom, but the enormous amount of dust in it when put in the mow as soon as cured renders it most objectionable for horses. If the dust can be practically avoided, I should sanction bloom cutting, otherwise I prefer cutting when the bloom is all gone. Much handling of hay before it is put in the mow may to some extent lessen the dust, but when the weather is threatening there is no time to be wasted by cocking hay that is to go to the barn. Green cut hay, if stocked and hauled to the barn after it is thoroughly dry, will lose much of the dust. Horses must have clean, sweet hay."

BEST APPLES FOR THE EXTREME NORTH.

The ordinary well known commercial apples are all too tender under the severity of winter along our northern borders and in Canada, to be profitably planted, except along the shores of the great lakes.

But recently, for spots where orcharding was before regarded as hopeless, what may well be called a distinct family of apples has been introduced or originated. Many of these are of Russian origin, but not a few of them are native. The following is a list of the best attainable sorts of the different seasons. Many newer sorts are yet under trial but have not been propagated to any extent by nurserymen.

For summer.—Yellow Transparent, Tetofsky.

For autumn.—Duchess of Oldenburgh, Alexander, McMahon's White, St. Lawrence, Switzer.

For winter.—Wealthy, Scott's Winter, McIntosh Red, Fameuse, Bethel of Vermont.

HOW A DANDELION GOES TO SLEEP.

If our Agricultural College does not always give us new things it sometimes calls our attention to things that are old. The following is from the report of the botanist:

The following are some of the conclusions arrived at by a study of a common dandelion: The flower heads open in early morning on bright days and close by ten o'clock, unless in the shade or the day is cloudy. The same head may open on three successive days at the most. After flowering the upright stalk bends down and outward until it lies upon the turf. In about four days the scape becomes thick and with a double curve like a long German pipe. At this time the stem begins to rise, and in two days it has become upright again with the head globular and each fruit with a feathery balloon ready for the wind to carry it away. Some of the stalks elongate eight inches in five days. The greater part of this takes place in the upper half and three fourths of the elongation is made in the night time. The stem lengthens sometimes four to six inches after the seeds have all gone and the heads are "bald."

We hope that by next year the professor can tell us how to stop dandelions from going to seed, or what is better yet, how to get them out of the pastures.

Husband—"No meat for dinner to-day?" "Why? Didn't you telephone to the butcher to send up that roast we agreed upon this morning?" Wife—"No, dear; I'm sorry. But the fact is I was studying my memory lesson and forgot all about it.

"I hear you have changed your boarding place?" "Yes; had to do it. My old place was too luxurious. A dinner of three courses every day was ruining my digestive apparatus." "Three courses? What were they?" "Napkins, ice water and toothpicks.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

A BIRTHDAY WISH.

On this, thy birthday, my dear friend,
What is the wish to thee I'd send?
That earth may be a garden fair,
Wherein bloom only flowers rare?
Nay, that were vain, for here below
We always find weeds, too, will grow,
And e'en the rose, esteemed by all,
Has thorn that's sharp, although 'tis small,
But who would e'er reject, with scorn,
The rose because it has a thorn?
Not one! We prize it for its worth—
Naught perfect is of earthly birth.

Wilt though, my friend, accept from me
This earnest wish I crave for thee?
Oh, make thy heart a garden bright,
Wherein grow virtues fair to sight,
And may to thee be giv'n the strength
To root out every fault at length;
For faults, like weeds, do show that we
Must watch ourselves continually.

The choicest flower of every heart
Is love—of life the sweetest part.
Oh, may it for thee ever bloom,
And shed on all its rich perfume;
For love grows most when most it gives,
And bliss bestows if it but lives;
And should'st thou find that, like the rose,
Sorrow (love's thorn) time may disclose,
Be not cast down, thorns will decay,
For all things earthly pass away.

But love to man alone was given
To be a foretaste here of Heaven;
And when we reach our Home above,
And see at last the God of Love
(Who knows how weak we are, and frail,
And sees how frequently we fail
To keep our hearts at all times white,
As they should be in His pure sight),
Oh, may His touch on weed and thorn
Cause flowers immortal to be born,
And since in Heaven no sin shall dwell,
Their beauty aye His praise will tell.

ABOUT QUEENS.

Queen Elizabeth of Roumania is intensely musical, fond of dancing, and has written a ballet.

Elizabeth of Austria has developed an unfortunate skin desease, and wears a veil continually.

Isabella, ex-Queen of the Spaniards, when she appears abroad wears a costume much the same as that of a nun.

The Queen of Denmark is intensely deaf, but fond of music, and has a big and powerful organ that she can hear.

Olga of Greece is the most beautiful Queen of Europe, and is sister-in-law of the Empress of Russia and the Princess of Wales.

Queen Olga of Greece is practical, dresses plainly, and goes in for domestic economy, etc., even making her own bonnets, it is said.

Marie, the daughter of the Empress of Austria, is about to marry Prince Ruprecht of Bavaria, who is, according to loyal Jacobites, the heir apparent to the English throne.

The Queen of Spain recently, after the performance, called Sarah Bernhardt into the box and gave her a bouquet tied in ribbon and secured by a splendid sapphire mounted with diamonds.

The Queen of Sweden, since she learned and began cooking by the advice of her physician for her health, takes long walks, and often goes into the peasants' houses and shows them how to make good dishes.

The latest Paris fashion in dogs commands two pockets in the canine ulster or dolman when travelling, one to hold lumps of sugar and the other for a small fine pocket-handkerchief to wipe the little brute's nose with.

Dagmar of Russia, the Princess of Wales sister, is said to be politically smart, though not intellectual otherwise. Like all her sisters, she is clever with her needle, as they had to make their own clothes before their father got to be King.

The Queen Regent of Spain chooses a word daily for the countersign, without which no one is admitted to the palace by the many guards. This is communicated to the highest military official, who happens to be Marshal Campo, who proclaimed Alfonso King.

Mrs. Oscar Wilde is said to wear the same "best" dress through the season. If not the same dress, it is made on the same plan, being a white clinging silk, embroidered down the front in gold and adorned around the neck with a high standing ruff a la Queen Bess.

Eugenie, ex-Empress, is said to have developed strange idiosyncracies, besides being a recluse. One is a tendency to Spiritualism and a belief that she can communicate with her dead Prince Imperial. It is well understood that she intends to make Princess Beatrice of England her heiress.

Queen Victoria has now reigned over England longer than any monarch but two—Henry III., and George III. She overtook Queen Elizabeth six years ago, and has outdone Edward III., who only reigned 148 days over half a century. If she lives a few years longer Victoria will have reigned longer than any royal personage of history.

The ceilings of most rooms will not need whitening every year, but they will always need sweeping, as well as the walls. No one who has not swept a wall down with a clean duster, firmly pinned on to a broom, would imagine the amount of dust that will have collected in spite of the most tidy housemaid.

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The Emperor Frederick bestowed the order *Pour le merite* upon Sir Frederick Leighton. It raised considerable discussion among Teutonic painters.

Two million and a half is the number of persons who are said to be slaves to Sabbath toil in America, and they generally receive no more than six days' wages for seven days' work.

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It is to be regretted that Mr. Greely didn't fetch the North Pole back with him.

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Every dude has a head light.

That dainty lady tripping by,
How light her step, how bright her eye,
How fresh her cheek with healthful glow,
Like roses that in May time blow!
And yet few weeks have passed away
Since she was fading, day by day,
The doctor's skill could naught avail;
Weaker she grew, and thin and pale.
At last, while in a hopeless frame,
One day she said, "There is a name
I've often seen—a remedy—
Perhaps 't will help; I can but try."
And so, according to direction,
She took Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription,
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AS YOU LIKE IT.

A CRY OF UNBELIEF.

As mothers sometimes draw their children near,
And gaze into their eyes and kiss their mouths,
And say, "You do not love me," knowing the while
How full the child-heart beats with love for them,
Yet say it for the keen, ecstatic joy
Of hearing that which is so sweet to hear;
So do we say in this sad day of ours,
"There is no God; there is no good, no hope,"
And believe it not, but wait with wistful hearts
And eager ears to hear our words denied.
Men call us faithless—we, who yearn for faith,
Who long to hail the one that shall arise,
And fling our cheap words back at us with scorn,
And with impellent, passionate, grand faith
Proclaim the precious thing we long to hear.

King Humbert's palace in Rome has 2,000 rooms, only 125 of which are occupied by the royal household.

The great game of Japan is "Go." It is something like chess, and the masters of it sometimes take 24 hours for a game.

The late Kaiser Fritz ever after his marriage with the English Princess Royal kept the anniversary of Waterloo as a fete day.

There is a very promising row at Millbrook over a Roman Catholic Church bell, which formed part of the loot at Frog Lake.

An enterprising physician in Australia advertises:—"I will pay half the funeral expenses in cases where I am not successful."

Women are frequently debarred from acting on School Boards and Church Boards, but they can have a complete monopoly on the wash boards.

A number of scientific men have discovered a quantity of small diamonds in a meteorolite that fell recently in the neighborhood of Kiew.

Hazlett and Potts, who were to barrel it over Niagara Falls on Sunday, concluded it would be too bad to break the Sabbath and their necks on the same day.

Before he discovered the cholera microbe Robert Kotch was known as Doctor Kotch. Now he is Herr Geheimer Medicinal Bath Professor Doctor Robert Kotch.

Citizen (stopping physician on the street)—Just a moment, Doc.; only one word. Physician—"Well, make it short, old man; it's water melon season, you know.

Life in the Bahamas.

Sponging has all the attractions of a gambling adventure. Should the cruise be successful, the profits are large; enough money may be made in a short time to insure the enjoyment of months of idleness. And idleness is a real luxury when a man can recline under the shade of his own guava or orange tree, and have the latest news from the passing neighbours as they saunter along, their fanners (round flat baskets of palm leaves) piled with glowing tomatoes, large, green avocado pears, or red and yellow peppers, for sale in town—or else chew sugar cane or smoke a pipe, as the spirit moves him, taking no thought for the morrow, which is pretty sure to be sunny and balmy as to-day. Dwellers in the dark and sombre north can hardly realize the charm and joyousness that seem to radiate from earth and air in the lotus-eating southern climes. The mere sense of existence becomes in itself a happiness; one can understand what animals probably feel in pleasant pastures on brilliant days. Then, as the sun sinks downward, the golden heaven glows over a rejoicing earth, flushing every moment into richer beauty beneath the departing rays, while rosy beams of light streaming upward like so many auroras, is a singular and very beautiful effect often to be seen in a Bahama sunset. When the sun has set new beauties appear, every bush and tussock becoming alive with thousands of fireflies; and when a silvery-green moon rises in the calm, deep, sapphire sky, it is difficult to decide whether night or day be the more full of loveliness. Besides the fireflies, a fire beetle—one of the elytra—is a singular insect with a brilliant green phosphorescent light proceeding from two round spots on the thorax, added to which, when excited, the insect has the power to emit a regular blaze of light from the segments of the abdomen, of such brilliancy that one can read by its light. In Cuba ladies fasten these elytra, as ornaments, in their hair, or let them flash beneath the folds of tulle dresses.

Dipping Sheep.

Why do sheep men dip sheep? What is dipping sheep? What do they dip them in? How do they dip them? are questions asked by many amateur sheep growers. It is considered necessary by our best sheep men to dip sheep annually whether diseased or not. It may prevent disorder if not cure. Sheep men dip sheep to kill ticks, lice, and to cure scab. It is also thought by some to cause a healthy growth of wool. Sheep are seen to be scratching against fences, sheds, etc., when warm weather begins, and is led to examine the cause of such uneasines. He will probably find myriads of sheep ticks, and in some instances where sheep are kept on ranges he may find traces of scab. This, at this season of the year is not probable, as the sheep would have shown symptoms early in the spring, and the fleece parts come off in spots long before warm weather.

Dipping sheep is immersing them in a box containing a decoction of tobacco and sulphur arsenous sheep dip, or carbolic acid diluted. Where large flocks are to be dipped a tank is provided so that sheep have to swim through it, coming out upon an incline on the other side where they are detained to drain, and the drainings run back into the tank. To dip lambs all this is necessary is to hold them back down and immerse them, care being taken to keep nose out to prevent strangling.

If a flock of sheep are properly cared for each year by dipping the lambs at the right time, the adults may not need it so far as the extermination of parasites are concerned. When the warm weather comes, the heat, the biting, and scratching of the adults, cause the ticks to get upon the lambs. If the lambs are dipped about ten days after the sheep are shorn, then the ticks are all destroyed.

Tobacco dip is preferable to arsenous dips for the reason of its safety. Sometimes when a sheep has been dipped in arsenous dip and allowed to go to pasture it will lie down upon the grass. This grass when eaten by sheep will poison them. Tobacco dip is cheaply made by obtaining at the cigar factory tobacco stems. The stems can be bought cheaply, and answer as well as tobacco that costs 60 cents per pound and will kill ticks just as well, as a tick can not stand as much poison as a man. Have had tobacco chewers helping me dip that get very sick breathing the fumes arising from the tobacco. The dip should be warm.

We are not to judge of the feelings of others by what we might feel if in their place. However dark the habitation of the mole to our eyes, yet the animal itself finds the apartment sufficiently lighted.

A New York house which ten years ago employed 100 travelling salesmen now does its business entirely by illustrated catalogues and correspondence, and its trade is ahead of what it used to be. Others are moving in the same way, and in a few years hence the drummer will drum less numerously.

A little five-year-old went to the Sunday-school for the first time. He was very much elated over what he had learned. "Tell me what you heard to-day," said his mother. "It was about Lot's wife," he said, becoming dramatic; "And the angel of the Lord said to Lot's wife, skate for your life, and don't you look back; but she did look back, and turned a somersault.

THE THREAD OF LIFE;

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XI.—SINK OR SWIM?

Hugh was selfish, heartless, and unscrupulous; but he was not physically a coward, a cur, or a palterer. Without one second's thought, he rushed wildly down to the water's edge, and balancing himself for a plunge, with his hands above his head, on the roots of the big tree, he dived boldly into that wild current, against whose terrific force he had once already struggled so vainly on the morning of his first arrival at Whitestrand.

Elsie had had but a few seconds' start of him; with his powerful arms to aid him in the quest, he must surely overtake and save her before she could drown, even in that mad and swirling tidal torrent. He flung himself on the water with all his force, and goaded by remorse, pity, and love—for, after all, he loved her, he loved her—he drew unwonted strength from the internal fires, as he pushed back the fierce flood on either side with arms and thews of feverish energy. At each strong push, he moved forward apace with the gliding current, and in the course of a few stout strokes he was already many yards on his way seaward from the point at which he had originally started. But his boots and clothes clogged his movements terribly, and his sleeves in particular so impeded his arms that he could hardly use them to any sensible advantage. He felt conscious at once that, under such hampering conditions, it would be impossible to swim for many minutes at a stretch. He must find Elsie and save her almost immediately, or both must go down and drown together.

He wanted nothing more than to drown with her now. "Elsie, Elsie, my darling Elsie!" he cried aloud on the top of the wave. To lose Elsie was to lose everything. The sea was running high as he neared the bay, and Elsie had disappeared as if by magic. Even in that dark black water on that moonless night he wondered he couldn't catch a single glimpse of her white dress by the reflected starlight. But the truth was the current had sucked her under—sucked her under wildly with its irresistible force only to fling her up again, a senseless burden, where sea and river met at last in fierce conflict among the roaring breakers that danced and shivered upon the shallow bar.

He swam about blindly looking round him on every side through the thick darkness with eager eyes for some glimpse of Elsie's white dress in a stray gleam of starlight; but he saw not a trace of her presence anywhere. Groping and feeling his way still with numbed limbs, that grew weary and stiff with the frantic effort, he battled on through the gurgling eddy till he reached the breakers on the bar itself. There, his strength proved of no avail—he might as well have tried to stem Niagara. The great waves, rolling their serried line against the stream from the land, caught him and twisted him about resistlessly, raising him now aloft on their foamnig crest, dashing him now down deep in their hollow trough, and then flinging him back again over some great curling mountain of water far on to the current from which he had just emerged with his stout endeavor. For ten minutes or more he struggled madly against those titanic enemies: then his courage and his muscle failed together, and he gave up the unequal contest out of sheer fatigue and physical inability to continue it longer. It was indeed an awful and appaling situation. Alone there in the dark, whirled about by a current that no man could stem, and confronted with a rearing wall of water that no man could face, he threw himself wearily back for a moment at full length looked up in his anguish from his floating couch to the cold stars overhead, whose faint light the spray every instant hid from his sight as it showered over him from the curling crests of the great billows beyond him. And it was to this that he had driven poor innocent, trustful, wronged Elsie! the one woman who, with all the force of a profound nature—profounder ten thousand times than his own—had truly loved him!

Elsie was tossing up and down there just as hopelessly now, no doubt. But Elsie had no pangs of conscience added to torment her. *She* had only a broken heart to reckon with.

He let himself float idly where wind and waves might happen to bear him. There was no help for it: he could swim no farther. It was all over, all over now. Elsie was lost, and for all the rest he cared that moment less than nothing. Winifred! He scorned and hated her very name. He might drown at his ease, for anything he would ever do himself to prevent it. The waves broke over him again and again. He let them burst across his face or limbs, and floated on, without endeavoring to swim or guide himself at all. Would he never sink? Was he to float and float and float like this to all eternity?

Roar—roar—roar on the bar, each roar growing fainter and fainter in his ears. Clearly receding, receding still. The current was carrying him along in a back eddy, that set strongly south-westward towards the dike of the salt marshes.

He let himself drift wherever it might take him. It took him back, back, back, steadily, till he saw the white crest of the breakers on the ridge extend like a long gray line in the dim distance upon the sea beyond him. He was well into safer water by this time: the estuary was only very rough here. He might swim if he chose. But he did not choose. He cared nothing for life, since Elsie was gone. In a sudden revulsion of wild despair, a frantic burst of hopeless yearning, he knew, for the first time in his whole life, now it was too late, how truly and deeply and intensely he had loved her. As truly and deeply as he was capable of loving anything on earth except himself; and that, after all, was nothing much to boast of.

Still, it was enough to overwhelm him for the moment with agonies of remorse, regret, and pity to make him long just then and there for instant death, as the easiest escape from his own angry and accusing conscience. He wanted to die; he yearned and prayed for it. But death obstinately refused to come to his aid. He turned himself around on his face now, and striking out just once with his wearied thighs, gazed away blankly towards the foam on the bar, where Elsie's body must still be tossing in a horrible ghastly dance of death among the careering breakers.

As he looked, a gleam of ruddy light showed for a second from a masthead just beyond the bar. A smack—a smack! coming in to the river! The sight refilled him with a faint fresh hope. That hope was too like despair; but still it was something. He swam out once more with the spasmodic energy of utter despondency. The smack might still be in time to save Elsie! He would make his way out to it, though it ran him down; if it ran him down, so much the better! he would shout aloud at the top of his voice, to outroar the breakers: "A lady is drowning! Save her!—save her!"

He struck out again with mad haste through the back current. This time he had to fight against it with his wearied limbs, and to plough his way with prodigious efforts. The current was stronger, now he came to face it, than he had at all imagined when he merely let himself drift on its surface. Battling with all his might against the fierce swirls, he hardly seemed to make any headway at all through the angry water. His strength was almost all used up now; he could scarcely last till he reached the smack.—Great heavens, what was this? She was turning!—she was turning! The surf was too much for her timbers to endure. She couldn't make the mouth of the creek. She was luffing seaward again, and it was all up, all up with Elsie.

It was Warren Relf's yawl, bearing down from Lowestoft, and trying for the first time to enter the river through the wall of breakers.

Oh, if only he had lain right in her path just then, as she rode over the waves, that she might run him down and sink him for ever, with his weight of infamy, beneath the curling billows! He could never endure to go ashore again—and to feel that he had virtually murdered Elsie.

Elsie, Elsie, poor murdered Elsie! He should hate to live, now he had murdered Elsie!

And then, as he battled still fiercely with the tide, in a flash of his nerves, he felt suddenly a wild spasm of pain seize on both his thighs, and an utter disablement affect his entire faculty of bodily motion. It was a paroxysm of cramp—overwhelming—inexpressible—and it left him in one second powerless to move or think or act or plan, a mere dead log, incapable of anything but a cry of pain, and helpless as a baby in the midst of that cruel and unheeding eddy.

He flung himself back for dead on the water once more. A choking sensation seized hold of his senses. The sea was pouring in at his nostrils and his ears. He knew he was going, and he was glad to know it. He would rather die than live with that burden of guilt upon his black soul. The waves washed over his face in serried ranks. He din't mind: he didn't struggle; he didn't try for one instant to save himself. He floated on, unconscious at last, back, slowly back, towards the bank of the salt marsh.

When Hugh Massinger next knew anything, he was dimly conscious of lying at full length on a very cold bed, and fumbling with his fingers to pull the bed clothes closer around him. But there were no bed-clothes, and everything about was soaking wet. He must be stretched in a pool of water, he thought—so damp it was all round to the touch—with a soft mattress or couch spread beneath him. He put out his hands to feel the mattress. He came upon mud, mud, deep layers of mud; all cold and slimy in the dusk of night. And then with a flash he remembered all—Elsie dead! Elsie drowned!—and knew he was stranded by the ebbing tide on the edge of the embankment. No hope of helping Elsie now. With a violent effort, he roused himself to consciousness, and crawled feebly on his knees to the firm ground. It was difficult work, floundering through the mud, with his numb limbs; but he floundered on, upon hands and feet, till he reached the shore, and stood at last, dripping with brine and crusted with soft slimy tidal ooze, on the broad bank of the moated dike that hemmed in the salt marshes from the mud-bank of the estuary. It was still dark night, but the moon had risen. He could hardly say what the time might be, for his watch had stopped, of course, by immersion in the water; but he roughly guessed, by the look of the stars, it was somewhere about half-past ten. We have a vague sense of the lapse of time even during sleep or other unconscious states; and Hugh was certain he couldn't have been floating for much more than an hour or thereabouts.

He gazed around him vaguely at the misty meadows. He was a mile or more from the village inn. The estuary, with its acrid flats of mud, lay between him and the hard at Whitestrand. Sheets of white surf still shimmered dimly on the bar far out to sea. And Elsie was lost—lost to him irrevocably.

He sat down and pondered on the bank for a while. Those five minutes were the turning-point of his life. What should he do and how comport himself under these sudden and awful and unexpected circumstances? Dazed as he was, he saw even then the full horror of the dilemma that hedged him in. Awe and shame brought him back with a rush to reason. If he went home and told the whole horrid truth, everybody would say he was Elsie's murderer. Perhaps they would even suggest that he pushed her in—to get rid of her. He dared not tell it; he dared not face it. Should he fly the village—the country—the country? That would be foolish and precipitate indeed, not to say wicked: a criminal surrender. All was not lost, though Elsie was lost to him. In his calmer mood, no longer heroic with the throes of despondency, sitting shivering there with cold in the keen breeze, between his dripping clothes, upon the bear swept bank, he said to himself many times over that all was not lost; he might still go back—and marry Winifred.

Hideous—horrible—inhuman: he reckoned even so his chance with Winifred.

The shrewd wind blew chill upon his wet clothes. It bellowed and roared with hoarse groans round the stakes on the dike sluices. His head was whirling still with asphyxia and numbness. He felt hardly in a condition to think or reason. But this was a crisis, a life and death crisis. He must pull himself together like a man, and work it all out, his doubtful course for the next three hours, or else sink for ever in a sea of obloquy, remembered only as Elsie's murderer. Everything was at stake for him—live or die. Should he jump once more into the cold wild stream—or go home quietly like a sensible man, and play his hand out to marry Winifred?

If he meant to go, he must go at once. It was no use to think of delaying or shilly-shallying. By eleven o'clock, the inn would be closed. He must steal in, unperceived, by the open French windows before eleven, if he intended still to keep the game going. But he must have his plan of action definitely mapped out none the less beforehand; and to map it out, he must wait a moment still; he must sum up chances in this desperate emergency.

Life is a calculus of varying probabilities. Was it likely he had been perceived at the Hall that evening? Did anybody know he had been walking with Elsie?

He fancied not—he believed no;—He was certain not, now he came to think of it. Thank Heaven, he had made the appointment verbally. If he'd written a note, that damning evidence might have been produced against him at the coroner's inquest. Inquest! Unless they found the body—Elsie's body—pah! how horrible to think of—but still, a man must steel himself to face facts, however ghastly and however horrible. Unless they found the body, then, there would be no inquest; and if only things were managed well and cleverly, there needn't even be any inquiry. Unless they found the body—Elsie's body!—poor Elsie's body, whirled about by the waves!—But they would never find it—they would never find it. The current had sucked it under at once, and carried it away careering madly to the sea. It would toss and whirl on the breakers for a while, and then sink unseen to the fathomless abysses of the German Ocean.

He hated himself for thinking all this—with Elsie drowned—or not yet drowned even—and yet he thought it, because he was not man enough to face the alternative.

Had Elsie told any one she was going to meet him? No; she wouldn't even tell Winifred of that, he was sure. She met him there often by appointment, it was true, but always quietly: they kept their meetings a profound secret between them.

Had any one seen them that evening together? He couldn't remember noticing anybody.—How shrill the wind blew through his dripping clothes. It cut him in two; and his head reeled still.—No; nobody, nobody. He was quite safe upon that score at least. Nobody knew he was out with Elsie.

Could he go back, then, and keep it all quiet, saying nothing himself, but leaving the world to form its own conclusions? A sudden thought flashed in: an intuitive moment across his brain. A Plan!—a Plan! How happy! A Policy. He saw his way out of it all at once. He could set everything right by a simple method. Yes, that would do! It was bold, but not risky. He might go now; the scheme for the future was all matured. Nobody need ever suspect anything. A capital idea! Honour was saved; and he might still go back and marry Winifred.

Elsie dead! Elsie drowned! The world lost, and his life a blank! But he might still go back and marry Winifred.

He rose and shook himself in the wind like a dog. The Plan was growing more definite and rounded in his mind each moment. He turned his face slowly towards the lights at Whitestrand. The estuary spread between him and them with its wide mud-flats. Cold and tired as he was, he must make all speed for the point where it narrowed into the running stream near Snade meadows. He must swim the river there, with what legs he had left, and cross to the village. There was no time to be lost: it was neck or nothing. At all hazards, he must do his best to reach the inn before the doors were shut and locked at eleven.

When he left the spot where he had been tossed ashore, his idea for the future was fully worked out. He ran along the bank with eager haste in the direction of Whitestrand. Once only did he turn and look behind him. A ship's light gleamed feebly in the offing across the angry sea. She was beating up against a headwind to catch the breeze outside towards Lowestoft or Yarmouth.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A School of Alligators.

We had reached the San Juan river, and following its course for a rapid ride of a dozen or more miles, came to a series of wide, low bayous, or lagoons, which set back from the river in some places for miles.

These were filled with all manner of luxuriant tropic vegetation and reeds similar to those from which the Guines valley takes its name, interparsed at intervals with stretches of wild cane. Here and there drifts of moss clung from limbs of gigantic trees to the very surface of the still lagoons.

The silence of the locality was something wonderful, says Edgar L. Wakeman in the St. Louis *Republican*. Strange birds, with long, gaunt bodies and trailing legs, circled dolorously above. Not a ripple broke upon the surface of the slimy bayous. The reeds were straight and still. The grass moss was motionless in the shadows.

The dogs kept close to our horses' heels, and when we halted and tied, the latter crouched close and silent beside them. I had noticed Jose at work upon some old pieces of blackened canvas. When we dismounted he removed his sombrero and put one of these upon his head, placing others in the waist of his blouse.

"Come," said Don Manuel, "we will show you how harmless alligators are when you know them, and what a simple thing it is for Cubans to kill them!"

Moving stealthily along the edge of the lagoon, we suddenly heard here, there, beyond, and again as if all about us, heavy splashes into the water, and the quick parting and subsequent trembling of countless swaths of reeds showed where unwieldy objects had made startled passages. We were among a school of alligators.

How many? "Well, maybe several thousand within a square mile," answered the Don, complacently.

Jose had a tremendous quebrahacha clumped stick as large, almost as heavy and quite as strong as a crowbar, in his hand. At a word from Don Manuel he glided forward and flung himself in a reclining posture on a firm bit of ground, perhaps fifty feet from the edge of the lagoon, while the Don and myself hid in the edge of the jungle.

An almost unendurable silence of perhaps half an hour ensued. Then gentle splashings among the reeds were heard. These were shortly followed by many soft, half-whistled gruntings.

Directly the heads of two alligators parted the reeds near where Jose lay motionless. For a time these were also motionless as an Oriental study in bronze. Then the bodies followed, slowly and cautiously at first, but soon with incredible rapidity they moved upon Jose. I believe I was never so apprehensive and excited in my life.

"Silence!" hissed Don Manuel.

Instantly one flopped about, scampered to the land-edge and whisked himself into the bayou. But the other, with snapping eyes and quivering jaws, was bent on having Cuban meat for breakfast.

In another instant he was at Jose's side. The latter bounded into the air like a rubber ball. Flinging his canvas hat into the alligator's jaws, which snapped and crunched it hideously, the quebrahacha stick whistled through a wide air-circle and descended with a crash into the reptile's skull. Before its first quiver and sprawl Joe's machete was through its shoulder a foot into the solid soil beneath, and the bull alligator, seventeen feet in length, was dead. Three alligators were despatched in this remarkable way.

PASSING NOTES.

Ontario bank bills are subject to a discount of one-half per cent. when used in the purchase of money orders in the Maritime Provinces. The business men complain of the discount; but in all probability the Government cannot avoid it. If the Eastern banks demand the discount, the Post office Department must demand it also or lose on the transaction. Mr. Geo. Hague thinks all Canadian bill should be accepted at par throughout the Dominion, and certainly the intrests of trade make this reform desirable.

In the vicinity of Clayton, N. Y., lie the remains of three of the old British war vessels used in the war of 1812. Two were sold at the conclusion of the war to American timber dealers, and one was a prize captured by the United States war ships. These vessels, so long as they lasted, must have been curiosities in the way of inland marine architecture. The British admiralty supposed Lake Ontario was a salt water sea, and thoughtfully had the ships equipped with colossal tanks for fresh water.

The Prohibition Convention voted in favour of female suffrage. If women are given the franchise they will, no doubt, accept the other duties of citizenship. They will, for example, enrol themselves in the militia and sit on juries. When this happy time comes the incident quoted by Rev. Dr. Griffin in a speech before the Convention will be enacted in real life:

Baby's in the cradle and
Crying like fury,
Father's baking pancakes,
And mother's on a jury.

Under the new Quebec corporation tax bill the Bank of Montreal will be called upon to pay an additional $2,300 a year, the Quebec Bank $350 more, the Bank of Commerce $1,200 more, and the Merchants' and Molson's a proportional increase, while the Jacques Cartier and Ville Marie Banks and the Banque du Peuple will pay reduced taxes. The tax of $5 imposed on telegraph companies for each country office will, according to a high authority, result in the closing of the rural agencies which are not actually profitable. The increase in the taxes is doubly distasteful to the corporations. They expected to be relieved of the former imposts.

The officers of the French army are jubilant over the unbounded matrimonial prospects which open up before them. In the past every officer has been forbidden to marry without the consent of his colonel and the production of a certificate stating that the intended bride had at least a fortune of 20,000 francs. This regulation has always been felt to be a grievance by the French officers, although if the truth be told few would care to marry a bride having a *dot* less than the sum named. Nevertheless, their manhood demanded that they should have the liberty to take a smaller sum. The French Minister of War, it is said, proposes to abolish the restriction and to allow the officers the right of choosing whom they will as their helpmates.

The defaulting Brooklyn cashier, Albert E. Krahe, who was arrested in Montreal and consented to go back to the States without the necessary extradition order, on being arraigned at the Court of Sessions, Brooklyn, on his return, pleaded that his salary was only $12 a week, and that, occupying the position he did, it was difficult to avoid stealing. Of course such an excuse cannot be admitted for a moment; but, nevertheless many people will think that a corporation or bank which pays its cashier a miserable pittance of $12 a week, deserves to get robbed for its folly in exposing an underpaid official to the temptation of so responsible a position.

DUGOUT AND MAN-OF-WAR.

Queer Craft That Lie Together Victoria Harbor.

A correspondent of the New York *Sun*, who has been visiting British Columbia, writes as follwes from Victoria:—I doubt if there can be found in all the world a more interesting naval or marine display than fell under my notice here the other day. Early in the morning I was rowed across a narrow area of the harbor to the Indian reservation opposite the city. The Indians, who are called Siwashes, though that is merely their own name for a man, live in decrepit, unpainted houses, amid shabby surroundings, by means of fishing and intermittent miscellaneous work for the white men. A smooth, flat bit of shore they use as a general boat landing, and here were drawn up half a dozen of their canoes. These are so peculiar that I desired a close view of one, and was delighted when I reached the place to find three of the bucks building an immense and superb one. The peculiarity of these boats is that they have tall, erect, prows, shaped like the necks and heads of animals, or, rather always of one shape, which suggests a dog's head on a very long neck. Like as the Siwash, Tlinkets, and all the other Indians on the Pacific coast are to the Chinese, they are not more like them then these boats are like the boats still in use all along the coast of China at a distance from the large cities.

These Siwash canoes are really dugouts, made by scooping out the inside of great tree trunks. Some are no longer than is needed for two persons, but they are all sizes, even up to gigantic lengths, possible of attainment only by searching the giant growths in

THE REMARKABLE FORESTS

of that coast. These Indians shape the exteriors of these dugouts very scientifically and gracefully, and then add the peculiar prows I speak of, and also the stern pieces that are akin to the prows in design, though the suggestion of an animal's head is not carried out in the stern pieces.

The Indian shipbuilders I found at work were using the primitive tools. Who can say how primitive they were? The knife or axe, with which the main work was done, was something like our adze, but the blade was strapped to the handle with a leather thong, and was so fixed that the blade and handle came together at an acute angle, the edge of the blade being quite close to the knuckles of whoever was using it. The blade was of steel, but it was evident that in the day when these Indians used sharp-edged flint to cut with, the flint might have been, and presumably was fastened to the handle in the same way. The blade had a cutting edge no wider than that of a large chisel, and when one saw the size of the cavity in the huge, hard log, and considered that it had been dug with this little implement in the hands of one man, it was impossible to avoid admiring the patience of the savage, however one might decry his lack of progress and enterprise. These boats ride through extraordinary seas, and are so swift that few white canoeists or oatboat sailors care to enter against the Indians in their races.

Before I left the reservation I wandered across the lovely neck of land, a far better site for this city than that across the river where it has been built, and presently came to an estuary, or indentation, possessing the characteristics of a river. The grass and the jungle of the woodland met the water's edge, and the entire scene was placid, luxurious, and beautiful. As I walked along I saw the white bulky body of a steamboat heeled over on its side on the opposite bank of the water. It was nothing like the steamers I had seen on the coast. It was like a New York boat. Fancy my surprise when on nearer approach I read upon her pilot house a New York name, the Wilson G. Hunt. That produced a wonderful sensation. Amid what scenes had nearly all my friends seen this very boat time and time again in the days when she was one of the proudest vessels in the great city's fleet! So here was the Wilson G. Hunt that had disappeared and been forgotten. Worse yet, she has lived so long that even her last owners have also forgotten her. They have left her beached in an unused waterway to rot away. Like an old horse

REJECTED BY CRUEL OWNERS,

she has been turned out to die.

This once proud old boat was practically born again when she reached the Pacific coast, and out here is connected with another set of memories even more entrancing than those her name provokes in New York. She was taken to California during the gold fever, and the speculation was such a fortunate one that she actually made a million dollars a year plying between the coast and the diggings on the Sacramento River. Her owners charged as high as $40 and $50 for a passage on her, and never, unless it may have been in Australia, has a boat carried such motley crouds or been the scene of such hilarity, prodigal waste, and disorder as she. How strange it is that the man she is named for is still alive, and likely to outlive all trace even of her memory.

Not 200 yards from this Siwash boat landing floats the first steamship that sailed the Pacific Ocean. She is the Beaver, and came out under the ownership of the Hudson's Bay Company fifty-three years ago. Her route was around Cape Horn, and she made the passage from London in 163 days. She is not nearly as considerable a boat as many of our coasting schooners on the Atlantic, and is low and broad and short in her outlines. But she was as great a wonder in her day as she is now a curiosity. A local writer who calls her "the Metbuselah of steamships," says of her that a duchess broke the traditional bottle of champagne over her bow and christened her by the name she still bears. It was not considered safe to trust to her engines, so little confidence was then displayed in steam navigation, and she made the trip under sail. Before she was warfed, however, she got up steam and astonished the people by paddling her way proudly before the multitude assembled to see her. After that she was constantly under steam.

FLYING HITHER AND THITHER,

carrying stores and collecting furs. In time she passed into the hands of the Imperial Hydrographers, and now she is doing efficient service as a towboat, still using the original 75 horse power engines built by Bolton & Watt in England before Victoria ascended the throne. A part of her deck housing has been torn away, but otherwise she is as she was in her glory except that while she was a trading boat in the fur service she was considerable of a man-of war for these waters then, for she carried an armament of six nine-pounders.

Later on this same eventful day I drove out between the rose bushes that line the road to Esquimalt. That is the most important suburb of Victoria, and is barbarously pronounced "Squmalt" by the Victorians. Here is the only naval station of Great Britain on the Pacific coast. As though to complete the remarkable experience of the day in the most fitting manner, I soon found myself seated at the table in the ward of her Majesty's iron man-of-war the Triumph. The immense cost of maintaining this station is spent in Victoria and is her chief and most reliable source of income. In the minds of those who would embroil us with England this station is a constant and close menace to our Pacific coast cities, any one of which the great guns carried on these vessels could batter down in a few hours without the possibility of our preventing the damage as we are now situated. Once the British fleet sailed from this lovely little harbor on exactly such an errand. It was when during the heat of the so-called "54 40 or fight" movement in settlement of our Northwest boundary an Americain on San Juan Island called upon our troops for protection against a British order of arrest that was served upon him and that he resisted. The English Admiral vowed he would blow the Yankee troops off the face of the island. But not a gun was fired on any of his vessels, and, on the contrary during the five years that our soldiers and the British marines occupied the island many balls and parties were given and attended by the men on both sides.

Her Majesty's ship, the Triumph, illustrated the progress that has been made since the primitive dugout was the best war ship man employed, and since the day when the Beaver, with her battery of nine-pounders, commanded awe wherever she sailed. The Triumph can be likened to nothing so closely as to a gigantic watch shaped like a ship and set afloat so completely filled is she with

MACHINERY AND IMPLEMENTS OF WAR.

From keelson to upper deck and from stem to stern she is closely packed with engines, shafting, turn tables, steam pulleys, pumps, reels, pipes, wires, and gear of every sort that contributes toward the loading, sighting, and turning of her guns, the transportation of shot, shell, and cartridges, the launching of her torpedoes of polished steel that shine like jewellery, the feeding of her electric lights, the working of her rudder, and the employment of all her other manifold appointments. One cannot help feeling when aboard one of these modern ships that the progress in implements of warfare is hastening warfare to some point not easy to ascertain, though the appearance is that it will soon be made too expensive to be indulged in for any but the very gravest reasons. This ship, for instance, is so filled with delicate machinery that the effect of a shot or shell striking her anywhere would be certain great loss in money and in the working value of the ship. So overloaded with fragile and delicate appurtenances is every first class ship nowadays that they cannot even be run up alongside a wharf or touch abroadside against any other vessel without a certainty of serious damage to important appliance.

While I was at Esquimalt I discovered a work under charge of the British Government, of which no American paper has had any account, though it concerns the United States indirectly in a manner that may be of grave interest. It is the work upon the new naval graving or dry dock, now almost finished. This huge dock is 450 feet long on the coping level, and 430 feet long on the floor. It is ninety feet wide on top and 41 feet wide at the bottom. It is excellently constructed of hard sandstone, quarried near by, with a trauling caisson of wrought iron. Fortunately for any enemies of Great Britain on the Pacific coast of North and South America, the dock has been finished on the basis of naval requirements of twenty years ago, and is not now large enough for the first-class vessels in the English navy. Still more fortunately for this country, it is not so large or so good a dock as the one under way in California. The contract for this Canadian dock was awarded in November, 1884, and work was begun early in the following year. It cost about $900,000, which is considered a low price. One of the terms upon which British Columbia and Vancouver Island entered the Canadian confederation was that the Dominion Government should guarantee interest on £100,000 at 5 per cent. for ten years to aid this work. This was changed to the granting of a subsidy of £50,000 for the dock, and then the wily politicians got £30,000 from Great Britian. Later still, in 1874, this was increased to £50,000, and still later, in 1883, the Dominion Government took the entire work in hand and paid back to British Columbia about $300,000.

It has been discovered that the flea uses only one eye at a time, and that he dies the hardest of any insect in nature.

Consumption

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No. 19 Is a combined internal and external treatment which speedily developes or restores the female bust to the proportions of voluptuous nature. Is entirely harmless and certain in results. Price $3. Toronto Medicine Co. Toronto,

WOMEN'S ILLS

No. 20 A certain cure for Leucorrhœa, or Whites Falling of the Womb, Ulcerations Painful Menstruation, "Bearing down Pains" and all Diseases and Weaknesses peculiar to females. Endorsed by the highest medical authorities as an "unrivalled" remedy. Price $2 per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

FRENCH REGULATION PILLS

Far superior to Ergot. Tansy, Pennyroyal or Oxide. Endorsed by the thousands of ladies who use them MONTHLY. Never fail, Relieve pain, INSURE REGULARITY, Pleasant and Effectual. Price $2 Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

NEURALGIA & RHEUMATISM

Can be cured by using specific No. 22. Its wonderful sale is due to the simple fact that it does all that is claimed for it. Price $1. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



MEDICATED ELECTRIC BELT

Medicated for all diseases of the blood and nervous system. Ladies' Belt $2 for female complaints it has no equal. Mens' Belt $3, combined Belt and Suspensory $5.

CURES Seminal weakness, errors of youth, lost manhood, nightly emissions, Etc. **The only appliances giving a direct current of Electricity to the parts.** Can be worn night or day without inconvenience. **Hundreds of Testimonials on file** from those cured of female

THE DUTTON

"ENTERPRISE"

Is published every Thursday morning in time for the earliest mails, at the Office

DUTTON, - ONT.

SUBSCRIPTION.

$1.50 per year, or $1.00 if paid in advance or within three months.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Casual Advertisement 8 cts. per line for first insertion, and 4 cts. per line for each subsequent insertion.

Local Notices in the reading matter, 8 cts. per line for each insertion.

Above Advertisements measured according to the space occupied—the number of lines being 12 to the inch.

All Advertisements payable in advance, except otherwise agreed.

Special rates for Display Advertisements by the year.

Advertisements received without specific instructions will be inserted and charged for accordingly.

All Remittances by letter should be Registered and addressed to

N. PHELPS, Publisher,

Dutton Ont.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS

1st. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2nd. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3rd. The courts have decided that refusing to take nepspapers or periodicals from thePost Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud

DUTTON, JULY 26, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

FOR machine oil try Urlin Bros.'

W. JAMES' new house is nearly completed.

W. HOCKIN returned on Monday from his trip to Kincardine.

REV. MR. GILLIES will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday.

The M. C. R. conductors will run an excursion to Cleveland to-day, 26th.

TRY Urlin Bros.' for your tea.

A FEW of our townsmen went to Detroit this week to attend the races.

W. H. NELSON has bought a 100 acre farm near Cowal from John H. McIntyre.

REV. G. A. FRANCIS, of Rodney, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church in Dutton last Sabbath.

MONEY.—Private funds to loan on good security at reasonable rates. Apply at this office.

BINDING twine cheap at Urlin Bros.'

THRESHERS' books supplied at the ENTERPRISE office. Those who have not ordered should do so at once.

A.E. LIDDELL, operator, West Lorne, who has had poor health for some weeks, is somewhat better.

A NEW M. C. R. time table has been issued, but it does not affect the trains that stop at Dutton or the London branch.

WE have mailed the minutes of the Wookstock Association and will mail the Western and deliver the Elgin in a few days.

MR. HOLLINGSHEAD is painting his elevator now during the slack time. He is also going to give the mill a coat of paint.

A LARGE number witnessed the eclipse of the moon on Sunday night. It came on very slowly from an easterly direction and was total about midnight.

BOOTS and shoes cheap at Urlin Bros.

I AM LENDING MONEY AT PRESENT IN LARGE LOANS ON GOOD FARM SECURITY AT 5½ PER CENT.—A. MCCRIMMON, ST. THOMAS.

ASSIGNMENT.—Mr. E. Roche has assigned in trust to A. N. C. Black. the sheriff refusing to accept the assignment. His assets amount to $550; liabilities $800.

MRS. C. G. HENRY, an aged lady of Wallacetown died on Wednesday morning about 8 o'clock after a long illness. The funeral will take place to-day, (Thursday) at 2 o'clock.

WE publish a letter in this issue, received too late for last week, from Jas. Short, late teacher in the Dutton High School. We presume it will be interesting to many, especially to all scholars and teachers.

CROP PROSPECTS.—Fall wheat in this vicinity was largely winter-killed. The remainder is filling well, and may average 60 per cent. for the county. Spring crops promise an abundance. Oats peas and corn will likely yield a full average or better. Potatoes and other roots are looking well. Small fruits promise fairly. Apples will not yield over half a crop.

DANIEL BAXTER, Aldborough, two miles from New Glasgow, was brought to the Elgin county jail Monday night, having been remanded by S. B. Morris as being insane. Baxter is a young man, 26 years of age, and single. It is stated that being crossed in love has made him insane. He became enamored by a young lady who did not return his affection. He was remanded until Thursday.

THE NELSON HOUSE.—Mr. William Nelson has sold the Nelson House to Mr. J. H. McIntyre, of Cowal, who will take possession early in September. The Nelson House has enjoyed for many years the reputation of a first-class hotel, and a paying commercial trade. Mr. McIntyre is a young man who possesses the requisite ability and energy for the business, and travellers may confidently expect the same hospitality and accommodation at the Nelson House in the future as in the past.

TRY Urlin Bros.' for hardware, paints and oils.

A. C. GRAHAM'S new cabinet shop has received one coat of plaster.

W. A. BRUSH has bought the photograph business of Mr. Fulford, of West Lorne.

THOSE who are indebted to this office either on subscription or otherwise would oblige by calling and settling.

WE have the best machine oils that can be got.—URLIN BROS.

A. W. BROWN is engaged this week in re-arranging the partitions and boxes and putting the new lock-boxes in the postoffice.

MISS ETTA PHELPS, of Springford, formerly of this office, is visiting her brothers and sister and many other friends in Dutton.

A NEW wheat called the "Surprise" is being raised in Yarmouth. It gives promise of being an excellent grain and a great yielder.

Insure your buildings in the Waterloo Mutual.

WE have just received the first number of a paper started in Morrison, Colorado, of which W. F. Phelps, formerly of this office is manager.

MRS. E. HOLCOMBE and family are visiting her sisters and other relatives in Dutton and vicinity previous to her departure for Thessalon, Algoma, where her husband has leased a mill.

THERE is a good chance for some active and trusty men to secure paying work at once by engaging with Jas. E. Whitney, Nurseryman, Rochester, N.Y., to sell his warranted nursery stock He furnishes outfit free and the work is steady. No experience required.

AN alleged horse thief named William Pfeinner, charged with stealing a horse from George Steele, of Komoka, was arraigned for trial on Saturday before P. M. Noble at London. It is stated that he stole the animal on the 21st of June, and exchanged it with M. Jackson, of East Williams, for another. Steel's horse was then recovered while the Jackson animal was left at Dutton. On Tuesday the magistrate will give his decision.

THE summery frontispiece of the American Agriculturist for August is a pretty fishing scene; a woodland nook, quiet and cool, where the lights and shadows of the trees play over the still surface of the stream and lily-pads float on the water. A young fisherman sits among the grasses on the bank with fishing line cast out and one finger lifted in suspense at the instant of "A Sure Catch." The girl behind him looks over his head with breathless interest, and even the dog guarding the lunch-basket is spell-bound with the importance of the crisis. The picture is the introduction to a number full of bright ideas and practical interest.

WEST LORNE.

Miss Millie McFate, teacher, has gone east to St. Catharines to spend her holidays. We wish her a pleasant time.

Mr. Fulford, the photographer, has his car all newly painted and is now ready to perform any work presented to him. We are sorry to hear of his intention of moving his car to Dutton, but we feel assured that he will win for himself many friends in his new home. His ability and mechanical genius tell every time.

Mr. Thos. Harris is making large shipments of cherries west every evening on the mail. Price paid four cents per quart.

Mr. F. J. Lindenman has put a new organ in his hotel. The instrument was purchased from J. M. Jackson, of Dutton.

Our cheese factory is taking in about five tons of milk daily. Mr. Taylor paid out $1,500 for milk on Tuesday last. We call that good.

Mr. John Chasley is laid up with a sore leg. He got hurt some time ago.

Mr. John Parish met with what might prove a fatal accident on Wednesday last. He was in the pasture field giving his horse some salt when a colt which was near by kicked him in the stomach. At first the doctor thought his injuries serious, but hopes are now entertained for his recovery.

A very successful basket social was given at Mr. Will Clark's, south of the village, on Tuesday last, in aid of church funds.

Mr. Hugh McColl and Dr. Brock went to Detroit on Monday to take in the races. The boys like sport.

Mr. J. E. Nelson, jeweler, has sold his entire stock to Mr. P. McGregor, and intends taking up his abode in the baby city.

Rev. J. Gundy leaves to-day for his new field of labor.

IONA.

Mr. Edward Smith, an old resident, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Our base ball club added another game to their long list of victories last Saturday by defeating the Shedden team; score 8 to 15. Batteries, Herd and Howard for Shedden; Knight and Lumley for Iona.

The town is vacated nearly every day, the citizens going to the lake to pick berries. ALPHA.

The Gravenhurst strike is at an end, the men returning to work on the former conditions of hiring, and the prosecution withdrawn against those charged with conspiracy and intimidation, they paying costs of proceedings taken against them.

If you wish to restore the bloom to your wasted cheek, and so improve your health that plumpness and strength will succeed emaciation and debility, purify your blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This remedy will benefit you more surely and speedily than any other.

THE ONTARIO AND QUEBEC WILL NOT GO THROUGH ST. THOMAS.—From the statements made in the London papers Saturday, it is evident that the extension of the Canadian Pacific to the Detroit river will be made from London. It appears that the company have filed in the registry office plans of its western extension through the city, west from Richmond street crossing diagonally both Richmond and Ann streets, crossing George street just north of Mount Pleasant, and striking Oxford street at a point north of Carling's brewery, and crossing the river just north of the present Oxford street bridge.

Revs. Crossley and Hunter will visit Windsor in August.

SEAFORTH, July 17th, 1888.

Editor of the ENTERPRISE:—

With your permission, I would like to address a few remarks to the teachers and pupils of West Elgin on the Entrance Examination. This year's examination, though it has not been by any means an easy one, has, I think, been in many respects an excellent one. If we except the Arithmetic, which was, without doubt, too severe for entrance pupils, there has not been a single "bad" paper. Not only was there an entire absence of catch questions, but some of the papers were a liberal education in themselves. The eighth question of Section I. in English Literature, for example, contains more culture than whole books on "Deportment"

Now, as to the answers these papers called forth, a word may not be out of place.

The general style of answers was certainly worthy of commendation; literature and composition in particular being much above the standard of a year or two ago.

While this is so, and the teachers of West Elgin are to be congratulated that it is so, still I think they will not take it amiss, if I point out one or two particulars where there is still room for improvement.

Firstly, then, as to spelling. In many cases it was simply deplorable This is the more to be regretted, as spelling, if not mastered before the Entrance Examination, will more than likely never be mastered, and prove an ever recurring source of misery.

As you are aware, the department requires the examiner in every case to deduct a mark for each misspelled word, wherever found. Twelve marks was a common deduction on one paper; sometimes an ambitious candidate reached twenty. This applies equally to those who failed and to those who were successful. In all papers, moreover, mistakes of omission of a letter such as spelling "same" "sam," and errors in the more difficult proper names were not counted. Such attempts as "Pit" and "Duton" were common.

Quite as serious as these mistakes was the utter lack of punctuation. Many had not the remotest suspicion of the use of periods or capital letters; others again divided words such as "white" if they occurred at the end of a line, thus "w-hite."

Then, too, the symbol "&" occurred again and again in literature and composition, subjects above all others which should be models of style and free from everything not in good literary form.

Another serious defect, and one that deducted seriously from neatness, was the lack of all distinguishing marks between two questions. Not only was there no space left after one question was finished before commencing the next, but in many cases question nine would end and question seven begin on the same line.

Of course it is always understood that there were many papers quite free from reproach in the respects referred to above. A little attention to these points, however, and some previous drilling on the part of the teacher would remedy these defects where they exist and make the papers of the pupils of West Elgin compare favorably with the best tn the Province.

Thanking you for your space, I remain,

Yours truly,
JAMES SHORT.

THE WALKING DELEGATE.

MONTREAL, July 20.—Judge Dandurand to-day rendered judgment in the case against Walking Delegate Dalton of the Knights of Labor, accused of besetting ship laborers at the present strike on the wharf. In rendering judgment the judge said:

"The law for the protection of both is as perfect as any law can be. The defence did not deny that the accused was watching and besetting and here came in a most extraordinary privilege that has been extended to labor—that is, the right in case of a strike to obtain or give information. Our law on this point is exactly the same as the English law.

"The whole question rested on the motive of the accused. The men the prisoner represented wished for higher wages. He asked that a raise be granted. This was refused and his men then left the ship. None of the union men stayed. He had obtained all the information he had a right to have. Did he leave then? No, he stayed and asked the non union men not to go to work in the name of God.

"His presence there under the circumstances threatened the liberty of the non-union men and the liberty of the subject will always be maintained in this court."

As this was a test case he would impose a nominal penalty of $2 or eight days.

An appeal will be taken.

A burn or cut will heal quickly and leave less scar if Victoria Carbolic Salve is applied at once.

UNDENIABLY TRUE.

"I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and found it a sure cure for summer complaint. I was very sick and it cured me entirely." Alexander W. Grant, Moose Creek, Ont.

CROP PROSPECTS IN THE NORTH-WEST.—Senator Ogilvie, of Montreal, who has just returned from a trip to the Pacific coast, says: "The crops from the boundaries of Manitoba to the west, where they have usually been short, are simply splendid, and better I never saw. I saw wheat in the ear standing four feet high, and as thick as it can stand for hundreds of acres. The farmers have usually complained of drought, but this year there has been plenty of rain, if not too much, but the appearance of the crops is totally beyond anything I ever dreamed of, and I was always a hopeful man of Manitoba."

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

Martyrs to Headache

Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until Ayer's Sarsaparilla did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.

The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give

Permanent Relief.

"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVeau, 262 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."

"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."

Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and biliousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."

When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS ETC.

SALESMEN WANTED

To handle our Thoroughly Reliable Nursery Stock. We engage men on liberal commission or on salary and expenses, and guarantee permanent employment and success. Facilities unequalled; prices very reasonable; outfit free; decided advantages to beginners. Write at once.

ELLWANGER & BARRY,
July 12. Rochester, N.Y.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE is hereby given that Edward Roche, of the Village of Dutton, in the County of Elgin, Boot and Shoe Merchant, has made a general assignment for the benefit of creditors to the undersigned, under R.S.O. 1887, Chap. 124, and a meeting of the creditors will be held at the office of HENRY CLAY, Barrister, Etc., Main Street, Dutton, on

Friday, 3rd Day of August, '88

at 11 o'clock a.m.

A. N. C. BLACK, Assignee.

Dutton, July 26th, 1888.

BALL'S CORSET



CORSETS

Every Corset is warranted satisfactory to its wearer in every way, or the money will be refunded by the person from whom it was bought.

The only Corset pronounced by our leading physicians not injurious to the wearer, and endorsed by ladies as the "most comfortable and perfect fitting Corset ever made."

A man named Bailey was sentenced Monday in the Chatham police court th twenty-three months in the Central Prison for bigamy.

Engineers have for some time been taking soundings of the Detroit River for the purpose of deciding the feasibility of constructing a tunnel. The sonndings were sent to Dundee Scotland, to be considered by the engineer who constructed the celebrated Tay bridge across the Frith of Forth.

STILL THE RUSH CONTINUES.

Unparalleled Success! Everybody Thoroughly Satisfied that

J. C. HERTEL'S Is the place to Buy Your Clothing.

For the next Sixty Days we will Clear Out our Entire Stock at Very Low Prices to make room for Fall Goods. Fine Lot of Midsummer Suitings just to hand suitable for the hot season. See our Fancy Silk and White Marseilles Vesting. Latest Novelties in these goods. This is the time to Secure Bargains. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

IRON-CLAD HORSE RAKE.

THIS RAKE is, without doubt, the Best in the Market.

The RAKEHEAD is one piece of iron tubing; can not rot and will not sag. By means of this device the teeth are rendered flexible, to allow each tooth to raise over the uneven surface without tearing up dirt or breaking teeth.

THE RAKE can be taken apart and put together in a few minutes; no nuts to take off or unscrew.

ITS CHEAP—

Only $25.00.



EACH TOOTH independent in operation and can be removed without taking the rake apart.

See the IRON-CLAD and decide for yourself.

We are now making the

ESSEX CENTRE PLOW

We have a number on hand and can supply the trade with them.

FOR ANY OF OUR GOODS APPLY TO

A. P. McMILLAN, WEST LORNE. Or to D. G. BLUE, WALLACETO WN

The Erie Iron Works Manufacturing Co., - St. Thomas.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m.10 06		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney	10 57		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	11 08		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m.9.35	11 24	1 29	1 00
Iona		11 38	....	1 36
Shedden		11 47	....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)		12 10	11 .5	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m3 00	p.m1 10		5 25
Shedden	3 24	....		6 05
Iona	3 32	....		6 21
Dutton	3 45	1 45		6 45
Bismarck	4 00	....		7 20
Rodney	4 11	2 03		7 40
Ridgetown	4 44	2 36		9 15
Windsor	7 25	4 45		4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.3[illegible] a.m., 6[illegible]5 p.m 4.55 p.m and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a. m.9 55	p.m.5 40
" Mixed	p m.3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m.6.30	p.m.6.00	a.m.10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London	a.m.8.50	p.m.2.10	p.m.7.10
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2.50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

Why You Feel

So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,

"The Life of the Body."

Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other **Alterative and Blood Medicine.** As proof, read these reliable testimonies:

G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."

Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best

Spring and Family Medicine

in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

does sell." Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

THRESHERS

WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS

LARDINE

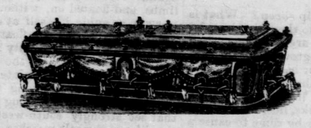
THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.

McCOLL'S -:- CYLINDER -:- OIL

Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.

McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

OUTSIDE OF THE "COMBINE."



25 TO 50 PER CENT.

UNDER "COMBINE" PRICES.

A. C. GRAHAM,

UNDERTAKER, - DUTTON.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Four per cwt	$1 50	to	2 50
Red Wheat per bush.	88	to	90
Barley	45	to	50
Peas	50	to	60
Oats	45	to	50
Beans		to	1 80
Potatoes per bag	1 00	to	1 50
Green Apples	40	to	60
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 00
Eggs		to	11
Butter	13	to	14
Wool	18	to	21
Dressed Pork		to	6 50

SALESMEN WANTED FOR THE

NEW ENGLAND NURSERIES. Established over 30 years. The Old Reliable Nursery. Men with push, energy, good habits and clean character always succeed. We can give you good pay and steady work. Write for terms to CHASE BROTHERS' CO., COLBORNE, Ont.

THIS PAPER may be found at the Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

A DISTRESSING DISEASE.

"I wish to give my testimony in favor of Burdock Blood Bitters. I had been troubled with erysipelas and was induced to try this valuable medicine. I have used three bottles and am now as well as ever." Mrs. L. Finch, Clear Creek, Ont.

W. I. Schultz & Son



UNDERTAKERS!

Wish to announce that they will use their

HEARSE -:- FREE

To those who bury at Cowal, McKillop's or Black's Cemetery.

COFFINS and CASKETS at St. Thomas prices

W. I. SCHULTZ & SON.

Dutton, May 16.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1888. NO. 32.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY,
DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24
DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine is distinctly superior to any other as an appetising tonic and fortifier.

THOSE who are indebted to this office either on subscription or otherwise would oblige by calling and settling.

ON AN AVERAGE.
It is said that during the lifetime of the average man he will endure about 500 days sickness. The best way to reduce your average is to use Burdock Blood Bitters whenever the system reqires a tonic regulating and cleansing medicine.

DR. HODDER'S BURDOCK AND SARSAPARILLA COMPOUND
CURES Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases and all Impurities of the Blood from whatever cause arising.
The Great Spring Medicine
Price 75cts., (with Pills $1)
—TRY—
DR. HODDER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
(very small and easy to take.)
No Griping. No Nausea.
Sold everywhere; price 25cts.
THE UNION MEDICINE CO.,
Proprietors, - Toronto, Ont.

THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

NEW BAKERY.
The New Bakery, Dutton, is in operation
Next door to the Post Office
Mr. Evans has hired a First-class Baker and will give first-class satisfaction in
Bread, Cakes and All Kinds of Confectionery.
Wedding Cakes made to order.
W. M. EVANS.
Next Door to the Postoffice. May 16.

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22 1888. tf

TO MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

MADE ON PURPOSE.
We are taught that everything is made to fill some purpose. The reason that Burdock Blood Bitters has succeeded in being placed in the front rank of modern medicines is that it fills so well the purpose for which it was intended—that of curing diseases of the stomach, liver and blood.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC and CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

WANTED.
Local & Travelling Salesmen
To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazybones; upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.
Address with references
MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

You Carry
A whole medicine chest in your pocket, with one box of Ayer's Pills. As they operate directly on the stomach and bowels, they indirectly affect every other organ of the body. When the stomach is out of order, the head is affected, digestion fails, the blood becomes impoverished, and you fall an easy victim to any prevalent disease. Miss M. E. Boyle, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., puts the whole truth in a nutshell, when she says: **"I use no other medicine than Ayer's Pills.** They are all that any one needs, and just splendid to save money in doctors' bills."
Here is an instance of
A Physician
who lost his medicine chest, but, having at hand a bottle of Ayer's Pills, found himself fully equipped.—J. Arrison, M. D., of San José, Cal., writes:
"Some three years ago, by the merest accident, I was forced, so to speak, to prescribe Ayer's Cathartic Pills for several sick men among a party of engineers in the Sierra Nevada mountains, my medicine chest having been lost in crossing a mountain torrent. I was surprised and delighted at the action of the Pills, so much so, indeed, that I was led to a further trial of them, as well as of your Cherry Pectoral and Sarsaparilla. I have nothing but praise to offer in their favor."
John W. Brown, M. D., of Oceana, W. Va., writes: "I prescribe Ayer's Pills in my practice, and find them excellent. I urge their general use in families."
T. E. Hastings, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., writes: "That Ayer's Pills do control and cure the complaints for which they are designed, is as conclusively proven to me as anything possibly can be. **They are the best cathartic** and aperient within the reach of the profession."
Ayer's Pills,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, SOUR STOMACH, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors. TORONTO.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP.
The undersigned wishes to state that, having opened a Meat Market in Dutton, he will supply
All Kinds of Meat in Season at Reasonable Prices.
CUSTOM SOLICITED.
Meat sent to any part of the Village Promptly.
SHOP West Side of Main Street Next Door to Barber Shop.
F. D. Carter.
July 12, 1888.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. It is safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.
Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.



INSURE
—IN THE—
Waterloo Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
N. PHELPS
AGENT.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

As a healing, soothing application for cuts, wounds, bruises and sores, there is nothing better than Victoria Carbolic Salve.

A RICH GOLD FIND.—The richest discovery of gold ever made outside the Comstock lode was made at the Lake Superior Iron Company's shaft, seven miles from Ishpeming, Mich., on July 20. Three hundred pounds of quartz carrying free gold at the rate of over $60,000 to the ton was uncovered by one blast and brought into the city where it created the wildest excitement.

POULTRY IN SUMMER.

It seems very hard to keep poultry shut up during hot weather, and so it often is. But by taking the needed care their lot may be made very comfortable, and the trouble be amply repaid in eggs. The heavy fowls, the Asiatics, need only a low enclosure, but the constant layers, such as the Leghorns, need a high fence. The present styles of wire netting allow one to build an effective enclosure at a moderate outlay. If the fowls find their wants provided for within the yard, they will have less tendency to roam than if comfort was lacking. When fowls roam abroad, green vegetable food and fresh insects are found in abundance. If there is, as there should be on every farm, a garden of good size, the waste from the vegetables as well as the weeds should be thrown to the fowls.

Another method to supply them with vegetable food and insects also is to measure off two ample beds within the yard, and break them up with the spade or plow. Make a frame of the size of the bed, cover it with wire netting, and provide sides about six inches high. These sides may be boards of the proper width, and held up by strong stakes to which the boards may be nailed, or by using two stakes, one on each side of the board. Spade up one of the beds, allowing the birds to pick up the worms and insects (for you can't well prevent this.) Sow it thickly to rye, pack down or roll the surface, and put on the frame. If after the rye starts the birds manage to get at the plants, make the sides of the frame higher. When the rye reaches the net work, spade up and sow the other bed in the same manner, allowing the fowls to eat off the grain shoots as they come up through the wire. When the rye of the second bed comes up through the netting, take the wire from the first frame and let the fowls have free access to it, to eat what they will, and scratch for what they may find. In two or three days spade up bed number one, turning under the roots and whatever of the stalks the fowls have left on it, and they also should have left a liberal manuring. Sow anew and treat as before, alternating the beds until it becomes too late to sow. The last sowing should leave a good crop upon the ground, from which the birds shall be kept during the winter by the use of the frames. The green rye will start very early and be very welcome to the fowls, which should be allowed to to forage upon one of the beds, while the other crop is growing to be fed through the frame, and the same rotation continued. The rye may sometimes alternated with oats, mustard or what other crops may be preferred, but a winter grain should be sown at the last sowing.

Ground bone may be applied to the beds as a fertilizer, and when the hens have their way with the beds they will pick up a lot of egg-making material, but this should not be the only food of the kind furnished. Ground oyster or clam shells, and ground bones, which can usually be bought in cities, should be given freely. At a distance from such markets look to home resources. Bones from the kitchen should be saved and brought into available shape by grinding or pounding Look to the restautants and saloons, which in far inland villages have "shell oyster" in cold weather, and engage their shells beforehand. In some lakes and shallow rivers, fresh water clams or muscles, as they are called, are very abundant, often so plenty that they may be raked out; the shells of these are mostly so thin that they do not need to be ground. If placed in a strong box they may be crushed with a pounder sufficiently to allow the fowls to get at the animals within, while they break the shells smaller.

Fowls that are shut up in hot weather need extra attention as to cleanliness—both in the houses and without. Whitwash, use kerosene for lice, remove the maure frequently or cover it with dry earth; do not forget the dust bath, which must be under cover where it may not be a mud bath.

If fowls can roam about at will, many think if they are give their evening feed of grain they have done their whole duty by them, and the creatures are bound to take care of themselves. Some do not even give the nightly food, thinking that they will come home to visit the nest boxes in return for past favors. Water is one of the necessities to fowls, always, and when they are at large the supply often runs short. Runs from the drains that seem abundant, go dry in June, and the poor birds have to travel far to find water, and if found, it is often unfit. See that the birds when at large can always find good water without tresspassing upon the domestic supply or that of a neighbor. If they must get this water from a river or a lake, see that they have an easy and a safe approach. Water may often be abundant and near at hand, and yet on account of steep banks they cannot get at it, and must go without until they go home at night.—American Agriculturist for August.

EASILY UNDERSTOOD.
The causes of summer complaint, diarrhœa, dysentery, etc., are the excessive heat, eating green fruit, impure water, over exertion and sudden chill. Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry is an Infallible and prompt remedy for all bowel complaints from whatever cause.

Money must be plentiful in the market as will be seen by the following: Commencing August 1st the banks reduce the rate of interest on deposit receipts from 4 to 3 per cent.

COUNTERFEITERS COMMITTED.

SARNIA, July 25.—At the examination of Chas. Johnston, W. O. Parsons and Benjamin Mackenzie on the charge of counterfeiting was taken up here today. Knight, the party who has been committed for trial for passing counterfeit money at Kingston, testified that he got $500 in counterfeits of the Bank of British North America from a man named Coultis at Point Edward last April and that Johnston was in the company of Coultis. Knight went to Kingston a couple of days afterwards and in a couple of hours passed $300 of it.

Alexander Brownley, of Ailsa Craig, also gave evidence to the effect that he has obtained money from both Parsons and Mackenzie and that Johnston told him he was dealing in the money and would get it for him.

Chief Sherwood and Inspector O'Leary of the secret service, who had been engaged on the case and who made the arrest, also testified. The three prisoners were committed.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Regulate the Liver and Bowels by the judicious use of National Pills, they are purely vegetable.

Prof. Jamieson, the naturalist, writes from Kassongo, on the Congo river, that he is making preparations to leave with Major Bartellot, Tippoo Tib and 900 men to search for Henry M. Stanley.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal.

Mrs. S. W. Abbott, of Toronto, fell off one of the wharves at Kingston on Monday night and was drowned. She only arrived at Kingston on Saturday to pay her last respects to her dead father, whose funeral took place on Sunday.

The remedy which most successfully combats malarial disorders, is Ayer's Ague Cure. It is a purely vegetable compound, and contains neither quinine nor any other dangerous ingredient. Warranted to cure chills and fever.

Notice is given of application to Parliament for the incorporation of a company to build a railway from Victoria, B.C., to Shoal Harbor, Vancouver Island, to establish ferries to points on the mainland at or near Point Garry and Canoe Pass, and to build one or more lines of railway to connect with the Canadian Pacific Railway and the United States system of railways.

CERTAIN CURE.
A cure for Cholera Morbus. A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of bowel complaint incident to summer and fall is found Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, to be procured from any druggist or medicine dealer.

A revivalist requested all in the congregation who paid their debts to rise. The rising was general. After they had taken their seats, a call was made for those who did not pay their debts, and one solitary individual arose and explained that he was an editor and could not pay, because all the rest of the congregation were owing him the subscription to his paper.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

A person who happened to be in Waterford recently, states that he saw one of the most barefaced swindles ever attempted. It was getting dusk when a couple driving along one of the principal streets suddenly stopped, and lighting some lights the man announced that he had thirty packages to dispose of in one of which was a valuable prize, said packages to be sold at 50 cents each. He also said as soon as the packages were disposed of and before they were opened his wife would show them a feat of mesmerism. The packages were soon disposed of, when the man took a spool of thread and unwinding some of it told those who had bought packages to take hold of the thread while his wife held the spool in her hand. He then asked his wife what she had, when she replied it was "the greatest string of suckers she ever had."

Sudden Death at Galt.

GALT, July 29.—Edward Edwards, aged 43, an employe at Goldie & McCulloch's safe works, died very suddenly at his residence last night. Mr. Edwards was secretary for the Forester's Society and remained up late writing. Mrs. Edwards retired at the usual hour and awoke between 3 and 4 o'clock this morning. Finding her husband had not come to bed she went to see what was keeping him. She was horrified to find him cold in death, sitting in the chair with his hands folded apparently sleeping. A doctor was sent for, who said that death had occured four hours previous, and was caused by the bursting of a blood vessel in the brain. Mrs. Edwards is in delicate health, and is left with five children, the eldest 14 years of age.

DUBLIN, July 30.—The libel action of Wm. O'Brien v. The Cork Constitution has resulted in favor of Mr. O'Brien for £100 damages. He claimed £5000.

TORONTO TO QUEBEC.

Editor of the ENTERPRISE:—

A few stray remarks on a trip from Ontario's capital to that of fairer Quebec, though they add nothing to the information of your intelligent readers, may serve to beguile a few moments of their leisure.

Promptly at 2 o'clock p.m. the "Corinthian" leaves the slimy waters of Queen's Wharf, at the foot of Yonge street, Toronto. Around the island, shaggy with boats and fittingly named after the great Canadian oarsman, we go. Soon the summer cottages with which it is dotted is in our rear, and the Heights of Scarboro' are before us. The steep bank, with its gables of sand' not unlike those of native Tyrconnell, is everywhere crowned with scrubby pine, balsam and evergreens of various kinds, and as it is within seven miles of the city forms a very pleasant pic-nic ground for the crowded metropolitians.

For four hours the boat ripples past the dark green shore with its bright yellow bordor of barley, till suddenly a beautiful ravine opens up, and the pretty village of Bowmanville comes in view.

A few passengers come on board and after as delightful a sail of an hour and a half as one could wish, the shore loses for the first time its steepness and on the gentle slope rises the fairest town of the lake—Port Hope. The long pier is crowded with evening strollers. There is evidently no Salvation Army there, for the youth and beauty of the town all bent their evening stroll down the long pier to greet the approach of the steamer. The little boats were darting in and out everywhere and completed the animated scene.

At Cobourg there were similar swarms of smaller craft and the similar handkerchief adieus.

The passengers now began to bring forth their overcoats and range themselves around the upper deck to catch the cooling breeze of evening and the last glimpse of the fading land. And with the aid of the rising moon a beautiful glimpse it was.

One by one, however, as sleep overcame them—or, to speak it more classically, as they were about to resign themselves to the arms of "Murphy," they retired to the narrow berths of the crowded stateroom. Some few unfortunates pillowed themselves on the cushions of the open cabin, and about twelve o'clock only the hoarse breathing of the engine could be heard.

At four next morning sweet Morpheus forsook my eyelids and hastily descending from my perch and dressing I reached the outer deck just as we were shoving alongside the Kingston wharf. The old, stone-built fortress city loomed up gray in front, while on every side were forts and battlements that bespoke the martial nature of the place. I dare say the old guns could still speak volumes were there another menacing Wilkinson. A brilliantly uniformed supporter of her Majesty's flag was among the newcomers.

And now for the Thousand Islands! Down the blue St. Lawrence we sweep past islands dotting the river like great warts, themselves dotted with cedars and firs or occasionally quite bare. For miles and miles along both banks are solid rock. The islands partake of the same nature, and in some places they are literally huge stones standing out of the water, without even sunburnt grass to cover their nakedness. They vary in size from a mile to a few yards in circumference. Wherever fancy or means dictated a beautiful summer cottage or castle is erected, and tourists are seen waving their handkerchiefs at the passing vessel or loosening their flag-decked boats for a sail on the clear St. Lawrence. Even the most callous could not but be impressed with the beauty of the scene. I felt a little flutter myself.

At 6 a.m. we touched at Clayton, a pretty little landing on the American side, and received a host of aggressive brothers and sisters of Johnathan. The eye of one (of the brethren) fell on the bright uniform of the Kingston cadet. "What's that?" said he to a Canadian acquaintance; when informed that he was a sergeant of the artillery, "Humph, you dress them up well! Those fellows must get good pay now to dress like that."

An antiquated looking town is Brockville. Many of the old frame buildings are already hoary, and the stone looks as though it had stood a century. Albeit it seems quite ready to stand another.

Before reaching Prescott a fine old windmill is seen, and just below it another, the scene of several bloody conflicts. Now its only occupation seems to be to look down in haughty silence on the voyageur.

Between Prescott and Cornwall occur the first of the rapids that enliven and vary the very variety of the panorama through which we have all morning been steadily moving.

As we near the Long Sault all is bustle and excitement. The bow of the majestic "Corinthian" is crowded entering the surging mass of waters. Dancing through the waves several passengers are thrown from their feet, and everybody laughs and pronounces it perfect. On the left bank runs the canal, for the Sault is too rapid for vessels to climb unaided.

At Coteau Landing we stop to take on the Indian pilot, and from this on the excitement is on tip-toe.

The Cedar Rapids are soon passed and at last comes the Lachine. The islands that stud the river wind and spread about its waters and while they render navigation difficult and dangerous for traffic they certainly add to the pleasure of the traveller. Some three hours after shooting the Uper Lachine the black waters of the Ottawa join us from the left and run on beside the clear waves of the mighty St. Lawrence till Lake St. Francis finally succeeds in mingling them. Passing under the new railway bridge at Caughnawaga we enter the Lower Lachine. One might go to a worse place than China if the gallant Indian at the wheel did not turn us almost at right angles off that defiant rock ahead. But our boat seems to lead a charmed life among the rocks, and in half an hour we have passed under the Victoria Tubular Bridge and are in Montreal (7 p.m.)

Here I might weary you with a description of the "myriad" boats; the huge buildings; the narrow streets—barely wide enough for two teams to pass in; la league Francais spoken on all sides; the magnificent churches, especially Notre Dame, from the top of which Vermont can be seen; and lastly, the mountain which the adventurous Jacques Cartier well named "Mount Royal," but I must forbear and say

An Revoir,
S. ATTRAMP.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

The rival telephone companies in Montreal are having a lively time.

Many immigrants in Montreal can find no work and have no money to keep them.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to wreck a train on the Central Ontario railway.

Lord Stanley cannot visit Kingston to open the Provincial fair, as the Toronto dates conflict.

Owing to the excessive drought in Kingston private wells have to be supplied from the city hydrants.

The coal combine in Montreal has again advanced the price of coal, which is expected to reach $8 a ton by the fall.

The Winnipeg City Council has made a grant of $15,000 for the settlement of vacant lands in the vicinity of the city.

Sir John Macdonald and Lady Macdonald arrived at Dalhousie, N. B., on Tuesday night, and will remain for the season.

It is expected that between thirty and forty thousand people will visit the Thousand Islands during the present season.

The Dominion Government will appeal against the judgment of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court in the Ayers Custom case.

Twenty tons of cotton were shipped yesterday from Kingston to Shanghai, China, making the sixth car-load sent from that place.

Work at the Banff anthracite mines has been entirely suspended, in consequence of a disagreement with the Canadian Pacific railway.

Owing to the absence of rain in the neighbourhood of Pittsburg, Frontenac, the pastures have failed and the cattle are starving.

It is alleged at Ottawa that the United States has agreed to England's proposition regarding a settlement of the Behring's Sea question.

An immense meeting of workingmen was held in Montreal on Saturday night, at which resolutions were passed protesting against pauper immigration.

An order in Council makes the season for fly fishing for salmon in the fluvial portions of the rivers of Quebec, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick from Feb. 1 to Aug. 15.

By instructions received from P. O. Department, Ottawa, the registration fee in the case of letters intended for registration should be prepaid by a registration stamp only.

The Quebec Salvationists were attacked by roughs while returning from St. Foye and returned pistol shots for volleys of stones. Some injuries were inflicted on both sides.

The Hudson Bay railway are very anxious that the present Manitoba Government should carry out the Norquay railway policy and guarantee their bonds to the extent of $4,500,000.

AMERICAN.

An undoubted case of real Asiatic cholera is reported at Pittsburg.

Eighty-nine Catholic priests of Chicago signed the petition asking that the saloons be closed on Sunday.

The great iron lock-out in Pittsburg is virtually at an end, and a general resumption of the mills is expected.

Mr. A. J. Streetor, the nominee of the Union Labour party of the United States, has accepted the nomination.

It is reported that the Canadian Pacific railway has purchased the Duluth, South Shore, and Atlantic railway.

The Committee of the whole of the U. S. House of Representatives has refused to strike wool from the free list.

Several cases of smallpox have been discovered in Buffalo, and grave fears are entertained that the disease will spread.

The Topeka *Capital* estimates that Kansas has saved not less than $15,000,000 since her prohibitory law went into effect.

John Zachar, the Racine faster, after abstaining from food for 53 days, has been induced to eat, and will probably soon regain his strength.

The Southern train on the Virginia Midland railway went through a trestle near Alexandria, Va. Five persons were killed and twenty-five injured, some of them very seriously.

George Matzinger, who was responsible for the Haymarket riot in Chicago, and who was the confidential friend of the man that threw the bomb, died a few days ago in an insane asylum.

May is an unwholesome month in Atlanta, Ga., on account of the ailanthus trees. When they are in full bloom the flowers act as poison to adults or children having any kind of membranous trouble.

A fire broke out in Alpena, Mich., the other evening, which destroyed two hundred houses and left one thousand persons homeless. Two women and two children were burned to death.

The heirs of William Penn, in London, have entered a claim for possession of one of the public squares in Easton, Pa., on the grounds that the terms of the original gift were not complied with.

Blondin, who crossed Niagara river below the falls, on a tight rope, 27 years ago, has reappeared at Staten Island, New-York, and performs all manner of evolutions on the rope with his old-time agility.

The Chicago police made a raid on some Anarchists who were engaged in a conspiracy to avenge the execution of their fellows last year. A number of bombs were discovered, and three arrests were made.

FOREIGN.

Explorer Barton thinks the white Pasha is Emim Bey.

Sir Morell Mackenzie is shortly to be raised to the peerage.

The taking of the Bastile was celebrated throughout France on Saturday.

Emperor William will visit the King of Denmark on his return from Russia.

More troops have been ordered to Zululand, and serious troubles are feared.

New Zealand is decreasing her free list and raising some of her present duties.

Dr. Mackenzie's report, accompanied by those of Drs. Krause, Leyden, and Hovell, is expected soon.

It is stated that the new Duchess of Marlborough is being received very cordially in London society.

Twenty-four whites and 200 natives were burned to death in the Debeers mine, Kimberley, in the Cape.

The alleged rupture between Emperor William and his mother is emphatically contradicted from Berlin.

Col. Sir Francis De Winton believes that the White Pasha who has arrived at Bahrel Gezal is Henry M. Stanley.

Cardinal Manning was eighty years of age on Sunday last, and looked as well and felt as strong as ten years ago.

Emperor William has agreed to the proposal that his mother shall bear the titles of Empress and Queen Frederick.

Advices from India say the crop prospects are improved, and that as the drought has ceased famine is no longer feared.

The Russian Government will shortly take measures to compel the use of the Russian language in the Baltic Provinces.

The *Journal de St. Petersburg* says it is satisfied with the pacific policy of Emperor William, as outlined in his speech to the German reichstag.

The Italian Chamber of Deputies has passed a bill giving electoral rights to everyone who is able to read and write, and who pays the minimum taxes.

It is stated that the cruel King of Uganda is almost wild for fear that the Europeans are going to punish him for the murder of Bishop Hannington.

There were in Great Britain, in 1886, 511 deaths from poison, including cases of chronic poisoning by lead. Of these, 327 were accidental, 178 suicidal, and only 6 homicidal.

A report has been received in London that an insurrection has occurred in Port-au-Prince, and that the insurgents burned 500 houses, including most of the public buildings.

L'Univers says that the persistent hostility of the Italian Government will compel the Pope to leave Rome, and that the question of a new seat of Government is being earnestly discussed.

The late Emperor Frederick was desirous of giving Alsace-Lorraine virtual Home Rule, with Prince Alexander of Battenberg as Governor, so as to end the deadly feud between the Gaul and the Teuton.

The German Progressist papers, which are inclined to defend Dr. Mackenzie, point to the fact that there were eight doctors who attended the late Emperor who did not sign the report criticizing Sir Morell.

AS YOU LIKE IT.

WHILE IT IS DAY.

If I could live without the thought of death.
Forgetful of time's waste, the soul's decay,
I would not ask for other joy than breath:
With light and sound of birds and the sun's ray,
I could sit on untroubled day by day,
Watching the grass grow and the wild flowers range
From blue to yellow and from red to grey,
In natural sequence as the seasons change.
I could afford to wait but for the hurt
Of this dull tick of time which chides my ear;
But now I dare not sit with loins ungirt
And staff unlifted, for death stands too near.
I must be up and doing, aye, each minute:
The grave gives time for rest when we are in it.

—Wilfred Blunt.

CAWS AND EFFECT.

Like to a cloud down came the crows;
The field was soon upturn;
Where'er 'twas sown, in hills or rows,
They ate the farmer's corn.

Voraciously they tore them out—
The seed and greening blade,
And while the work they went about
A deafening noise they made.

A mad, mad man the farmer was,
A mad, mad man was he:
"I dreaded when I heard the caws,
That the effect I'd see."

—[Boston Courier.

Some young men when they get the mitten pine away, but most of them spruce up and catch another girl.

Democratic workman (shouting)—Who's y'r candidate?

Republican echo—Hoosier candidate.

"I am on my way home, doctor," said a citizen, who was after some free advice, "and I'm tired and worn out. What shall I take?" "Take a cab," replied the intelligent physician.

Talk of easy divorce in the United States after what happened in Frankfort-on-the-Main last week, where a married woman was pronounced the party at fault and legally divorced because—she did not know how to cook.

When they talked about the nine in Athens it was the nine Muses; to-day, all over this country, the nine refers to baseball, excepting through the Middle and Western States, where it is understood to mean quinine.

For the convenience of housekeepers a sad or flatiron has been invented which makes use of the principle of expansion of metals by heat to ring a small bell when the iron is hot enough to iron clothes with. A pot that well sound a gong when about to boil over may be expected next.

The Russian law forbids jokes on "religion, politics, officials, the law, your neighbor, the Czar's highways and the weather, which is made for all." We always supposed that the reason there were no funny men in Russian journalism was because the "j" box couldn't stand the racket, but we see our mistake now.

There is no event in life which does not carry its own lesson; and that lesson ought to be recognized by us as the best that we can learn at that particular moment. Failure in any enterprise is just as much a fact as success in that same enterprise would have been. But it rests with each person to make every fact in his experiences a factor in his progress.

An ancient canoe has been found in the Tunhovd Fjord, in Valdres, in south Central Norway. It has been hollowed out by means of red hot stones, and is four and a half metres long and eighty centimetres broad. It is in fair condition. The find is of interest, as records say no other primitive vessel of the kind has been found inland in Norway. The boat will be sent to the museum at Christiana.

A curious society was formed in London some two years ago, whose aim was to abolish the custom of ringing church bells before religious services on Sunday. The other day Parliament knocked the society out of existence, for the church people of all denominations produced such a pressure on the House of Commons that they passed an act giving the bells full swing. In the course of the controversy the historical fact seems to have been established that the use of bells in churches for the purpose of calling worshippers together was first introduced over fourteen hundred years ago.

Empress Eugenie, early in her reign, wrote of the late Emperor Frederick:—"The prince is tall and handsome, almost a head taller than the Emperor; he is slight and fair, with a straw-colored moustache, a German, as Tacitus might describe him, of chivalrous courtesy, with something of the Hamlet about him. . . . His companion, a Gen Moltke, (or some such name), is a taciturn gentleman, but by no means a dreamer, and, being perpetually on the lookout, takes one by surprise with his pointed remarks. They are an imposing race, these Germans. Louis calls them the race of the future.

Here's a true story, says The Pittsburgh Dispatch, from the colored society. An old auntie of a complexion rivaling the night for blackness came to do the weekly wash at the house of a friend of mine not long ago. The lady of the house asked how her health was, and Susie, the ebony mistress of the laundry, replied:—"I'se pretty well, t'ank de Lawd; I'se got a lil misery in de lef' knee, but t'aint of no 'count. De ole man miss, am pow'ful bad. He hab a pain in de lef' side, a pow'ful big pain, an' de doctan he do say dat it ud be very dangerous if't ud ha' been in de right side, for den his heart ud ha' been 'fected—but t'ank de Lawd hit's in de lef'."

A statue to Shakespeare is to be erected in one of the most conspicuous and fashionable parts of Paris, but it is at the expense of an Englishman.

Chinamen continue to smuggle themselves from British Columbia into Washington Territory.

"When the bloom is on the rye" it is all right. It is all wrong when the bloom of the rye is on the end of a man's nose.

A young French officer is said to have invented a microphone which will record and announce the approach of a body of soldiers and give some idea as to their numbers.

A young man from college, calling on a lady, and being asked by the servant what name she should give her mistress, replied, "Amicus" (the Latin for friend). The girl hesitated for a moment, and then asked, "What kind of a cuss, sir?"

There are ills besetting us which it is impossible to avoid, but many of us—all of us, perhaps—suffer most from those we bring upon ourselves. And yet we rarely confess our share in producing them; we excuse ourselves by pious reflections upon the "mysterious dispensation of Providence."

AGRICULTURAL.

FARM NOTES.

Feed the plant and the plant will feed you.

Moss in meadows means wet, poor soil underneath.

Breed, weed and feed are the three needs of stock raising.

When too large flower pots are used there will be more foliage than flowers.

Keep all grass and rubbish at least two feet away from the base of the tree.

Some farmers are all brains and others all elbow-grease, and neither succeed.

Though the season be late nothing is gained by planting in poorly prepared ground.

No animal kept on the farm will produce more fertility or be better for the feed than swine.

A State law in Illinois requires hedges to be trimmed annually on or before the 15th of May.

Sulphur is the remedy used for the mildew in California vineyards with great success.

Fruit should be served in some inviting manner on the farmer's table every day in the year.

The potato crop for Dakota will cut a larger figure than usual in the acreage statistics this year.

One day additional in harrowing will give big wages in harvest time. Yes, and in husking time, too.

There is an apparent deficiency of over 50,000 bags of foreign medium beans before the new crop is ready for market.

A man who feeds correctly and intelligently will save from 10 to 20 per cent over a man who follows only a haphazard method.

Ten thousand dollars' worth of bumble bees have been ordered from Kentucky by an Australian to help in the growing of red clover.

Green corn has appeared in limited quantities on sale in the markets. It was grown in Louisiana, and shipped from New Orleans by rail.

The farm gives the finest opportunity for reading the great book of Nature as the season turns its leaves and exposes each day a new page.

The crops in Southern Kansas have rarely looked so well. The corn is half waist high, wheat is ready to cut and fruit except peaches is plenty.

Cut your salt barrel in half, and put in pasture with salt in it. This will save time and enable your cows to help themselves whenever they like.

Do not wait till cold weather before you provide protection for your dairy cows and young stock. Give them good warm quarters and you will reap the benefit.

A cool, half-darkened dining room makes meals more agreeable and therefore more digestible in hot weather. That is, if it can be darkened without excluding too much air.

The Poland (Maine) Creamery, making 1,000 pounds of butter a week, reports three and one-fourth cents as the cost per pound for labor, including the collection of cream from patrons.

An exchange says Swede turnips if fed whole and separately will flavor milk, but if sliced and mixed with an equal quantity of mangolds, or pulped and mixed with hay will not impart a bad taste.

The California grain crop will be rather below than above the average, although some localities report that land which was believed a month ago to be not worth harvesting will yield a fair crop.

The question of the hour in France is the extreme depression which has fallen upon agricultural interests, and the steadily increasing embarassments which now weigh upon proprietors and cultivators of the soil.

The crop of lambs in Colorado this present season will reach near onto a quarter of a million. Eighty-five per cent. of all of the ewe flocks will raise lambs. It has been the most favorable season for this crop the country has ever had.

The farmer who works energetically all day long, unavoidably gathers on the entire surface of his body a complete wall of dust and a gummy perspiration, and when his day's work is done, he needs, more than anything else, not only a wash but a good, luscious, full bath to fit him for a clean bed and a refreshing sleep.

It has at last been understood that it is difficult to furnish a high-ceiled room so that it shall look cozy and inviting. So the fashion has devised that rooms with very high ceilings shall have a false ceiling of canvas, put about nine feet from the floor. The canvas is then tinted, or painted or paneled, or finished with light gold work as the owner desires.

A Dakota farmer says, the egg product from 35 chicks from Nov. 15, 1887, to Feb. 1, 1888, has been on an average of 15 eggs per day, and since Feb. 1, 20 eggs per day. The chicks are always healthy, and have red combs and look well. I dispose of all my old and young hatched males every two years, and get new blood. With a large number of hens I have not done as well, as during the winter of '84 and '85, I got an average of only 22 eggs per day from 100 hens, kept in the same quarters, and also the same number in the winter of '85 and '86. Since I reduced my flock I have done better.

Clover contains more of the necessary elements for egg production than the grains. All the lime for the shells can be procured by a liberal supply of clover, as there is a large amount of lime in its composition, and it is also rich in nitrogen, so important for the use of the hen in providing the albumen of the egg. True, it is not as concentrated as wheat or corn, but the hens can eat a larger quantity of it, as it quickly digests. It will also serve to keep the hens in good laying condition, as it does not fatten them so readily as will grain. We think clover chopped fine one of the best and cheapest foods that can be used in the poultry yard.

If only 100 cabbages are grown and stowed away for winter, it will provide one head a day for over three months, and will be amply sufficient for a flock of thirty hens. Where grass is not plentiful, turnips, kale or radish may be sown, and the tops used for green food. It is not necessary for such crops to mature; they may be used when the tops are only a few inches high, and are given by chopping them into short lengths. In this manner quite a large amount of green food may be grown. An excellent crop, one that may be cut when young and tender, and which will grow out again as fast as cut, is Hungarian grass, and a small plot will answer for quite a large flock.

TYING UP EARLY CABBAGES.

The tying up of the leaves of early Cabbages, says *Gardening Illustrated* is much practiced by the London market-growers, and is to be commended. The operation is a simple one, similar, in fact, to that adopted in the case of Cos lettuce. The soft outer-leaves are folded carefully around the heart or center of the plant, and the whole is bound firmly with a withe or piece of baste. There are several good reasons given by market-growers for this practice. The center being protected from the weather, the cabbages heart sooner by two or three weeks than they otherwise would do, and they are more easily handled in gathering and packing for market. The plan is one that is seldom adopted in private gardens, but there can be no doubt that it is one to be recommended, inasmuch as there is a gain of a week or two as regards cutting, and compact little cabbages are always preferable to loose ones, which, moreover, are apt to get broken, or otherwise injured in gathering.

WHY PEACHES AND PLUMS ROT.

A "Veteran fruit-grower" writes that peaches with delicate or thin skins are more easily affected than the downy thick-skinned and solid varieties, although there are some exceptions. Wet weather tends to produce rotting. When the specimens grow in contact with each other the water from rains lodges between them and produces the same result. The fruit is more apt to decay when the trees stand in sheltered places, where the breezes cannot carry off the moisture readily from the fruit and trees. Usually the most common cause of rotting is the puncture of the curculio, and it will often be found that the trouble first begins around these punctures. The same causes, more or less, operate with plums. The practical remedies are: Planting where there will be some breezes; thinning the young fruit when partly grown; killing the curculio; and selecting such varieties as have proved least affected. The Washington plum and the Amsden and other early peaches are more liable to rot than the other sorts. The character of the soil has little or no influence.

An Expensive Luxury.

The cost of running the White House is a small affair compared with the cost of the institution at the other end of the avenue known as the Congress of the United States. That is where the big items of expense make their appearance. Listen to these two little paragraphs as the clerk of the House reads the bill: "For compensation of senators, $380,000;" "For compensation of members of the House, $1,605,000," or a total of over $2,000,000 a year, just for salaries of members of Congress. Then there are an unusual number of other expenses attending the running of Congress. For instance there is about $150,000 mileage of members of Congress.

Then there is the snug little item of $684,000 for the pay of officers and clerks and messengers and aids to the law-makers. There are 400 members of the House of Senate, and to wait upon them and run errands and hold open the doors as they pass in and out and carry the cards of their callers and take care of the thousands of bills they put in, they have employed about 400 people, who are paid the snug little sum of $684,000 for doing so. Every member has an average of about one employee, and for the service of the same there is paid an average of about $1,800 to each. To run Congress and the capitol costs in salaries alone, about $3,000,000 a year.

When you go into the details of this thing they are positively appalling. Think of an approbation of $47,000 for the stationary for members and officers of the House alone during one session of Congress. Think of $52,000 for reporting the debates of Congress, whether the sessions be long or short. Think of over $150,000 a year for committee clerks, who put in probably one day's time a week in their legitimate duties as clerks to committees, and the remainder of their time as clerks to the men who appointed them. Think of nearly $3,000,000 a year to pay for the collection of internal revenue, and as much more for collecting the customs. It is, however, when you glance at the figures at the end of the bill that you get the most impressive view of the size of the government. For this bill alone, the legislative, judicial and executive expenses, the total expenditures are over $20,000,000. Then the bill for the "sundry" civil expenses will be as much more, for it has not fallen below $20,000,000 in this decade; army and navy, $40,000,000; rivers and harbors, $20,000,000 and so on, until the grand total of appropriation bills, for running the daily expenses of the government, including the post-office department, amount to $250,000,000 for the year.

The Sleepers.

A CONTRAST.

Behold them slumbering side by side,
Fair smilling youth and hoary age;
One dreams of worldly pomp and pride,
Where men a godless warfare wage;
The other dreams of summer bowers,
Bright sunshine, warbling birds, and flowers.

One brow is marked with lines of care,
Which shows the world-worn spirit grieves;
The other gleams 'neath clustering hair;
Like a fair star through quivering leaves.
One heart is grasping, proud, and cold;
The other, generous, warm, and bold,

One breathes a long, a weary sigh,
And dreams of earthly gain or loss,
As with a keen, suspicious eye,
He counts once more his glittering dross;
The other bounds with joyous tread
O'er fields of clover white and red.

A groan escapes the old man's lips,
A groan of mingled rage and pain,
For lo! his schemes, like phantom ships,
Have vanished 'neath the treacherous main.
He stretches forth one wrinkled hand,
To find his treasured board but sand.

From parted lips of tender bloom
A trill of merry laughter steals,
Whose fairy music fills the room—
The happy boy is dreamland kneels
Above a little crystal stream,
Where rushes wave and pebbles gleam;

And he beholds with sparkling eyes
His ship—a water-lily—glide
Beneath the rosy-tinted skies,
Right bravely down the dimpling tide.
His bark no sordid hopes doth bear,
But dances on, he cares not where.

Hark! how the dreaming worldling speaks;
"The path to wealth, how drear, how long!"
"Ah!" cries the boy, with glowing cheeks,
"How lovely is the skylark's song,
High soaring 'mid the blue above,
For ever singing, God is love!"

And when the morning sun shall rise
To charm away the mists of night,
The boy will greet with gladdened eyes
A world of beauty bathed in light,
For a fond mother's morning kiss
Will ope its golden gates of bliss.

But the poor worldling, what of him?
Will he not seek the busy mart,
Like some gaunt spectre, stern and grim,
No joy within his withered heart
For life is empty, vain, and cold
To him who only seeketh gold!

—Fannie Forrester.

Declared Off.

BY A. W. BELLAW.

We've plighted troth; the day is set
There is no fairer bride than she,
Than I no fonder lover, yet
That match is destined not to be.
An awful bar is in the way,
For though I've wealth in goodly store
And cannot fear a rainy day,
Her name is Rich, and my name's Poor

Why did I never think of this
To save her from so dire a fate
And from a lifelong wretchedness
For she was reared in high estate.
How very dreadful would it be
For one so gentle to endure
The taunts of those who'd say that she,
Who once was Rich, had wedded Poo

Then "A Poor-Rich Affair" we'd see
In every paper, and the wits
Would set to punning busily.
The public laughing at their hits.
I'll call the invitations in,
However much I must deplore,
I'd rather, just to save the din,
She'd still be Rich and I'd be Poor.

In the trial of the jockey Wood, Sir Charles Russell made the statement that only two jockeys on the English turf have unblemished reputations, Tom Cannon and John Osborne.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Times* says it is the common belief that Gen. Boulanger and his followers, owing to the daily decline of their prestige, dream of civil war, which they will endeavour to provoke by street demonstrations.

Dr. Bergmann, in his report on the death of Emperor Frederick, is particularly severe on Dr. Mackenzie. He considers him a weak character, who, having make a great error in diagnosing the Emperor's disease, preferred sacrificing his patient to confessing his mistake.

It is reported that a serious rupture has occurred between Lord Salisbury and Mr. W. H. Smith, because the latter said in the House of Commons that no attempt would be made to pass the Premier's bill for reforming the House of Lords. It is expected that Mr. Smith will resign.

People in the North-west

Know from experience that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is the only remedy to be relied upon for the extraction of corns. This is the case everywhere throughout the Dominion. Be sure to get Putnam's sure-pop corn cure. At dealers everywhere.

M. Jovis, the French aeronaut, still persists in his intention of crossing the Atlantic, if possible, in a monster balloon this summer. M. Jovis will come to this side and start in one of the storms which periodically sweep across the Atlantic from west to east. As "L'Atlantique," the balloon in which Jovis will make his attempt, will not retain its bouyancy for more than seventy-two hours. it will take a wind travelling at the rate of seventy miles an hour to waft it to Europe.

The fate of Flack in the Niagara rapids is bringing out a host of adventurers who want to experiment in the raging waters of the falls with newly-invented devices. Some of these contrivances are as ingenious as they are novel. But some satisfactory reason has yet to be shown why the famous river should depart from its usual custom of drowning cranks whose energies are devoted to gaining personal notoriety rather than the advancement of any good purpose.

"Death has so many doors to let out life."

sang an old time poet. In those days they had not discovered remedies that shut these doors. How different is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, from the old time doses. Consumption or lung-scrofula, is one *wide* door that it shuts if taken in time. *Don't waste a moment* then, lest life slip through that open door.

One of the four state executioners of Austria is a woman. She is large and muscular.

There's a blessing in the bottle on whose label we can read
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for the woman who has need
Of a remedy for troubles none but women ever know.
'Tis her best and truest friend, and happy thousands call it so,
As they think of years of suffering that were theirs before it came,
Bringing them the balm of healing, and they bless the very name
of this wonderfully, and deservedly, popular remedy for the various ills woman is heir to. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee*, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

The proper simple refreshments at an afternoon tea are tea and bread and butter.

The Great Dismal Swamp,

of Virginia, is one enormous quagmire of decayed vegetation, a region of gloom and desolation; but not more so than the human system when blocked up by decayed animal matter, which poisons the blood and brings gloom to an otherwise happy household. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets remove all waste matter, and give Nature a chance to build up.

Use your own initials for your table linen and silver, not your husband's.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

The one great object of a Moorish woman is to get fat.

Alma Ladies' College,

ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO.

Full organized departments in Fine Arts, Music and Commercial Science with Graduating Courses. Diplomas and Certificates granted. The *reputation* of the School for efficient work is *unsurpassed*.

The leading Canadian College for young women. For 66 pp. Calendar address Principal Austin, B. D.

A Scandinavian woman evangelist has driven eight women insane with her preaching.

Toronto Conservatory of Music,

Many no doubt will recollect the first announcement that in September, 1887, a Conservatory of Music was to be opened at Toronto, with a Board of Management, comprising men whose names were eminent throughout the entire country, and with Mr. Edward Fisher, the well-known Toronto musician, as Musical Director. The proposal met with marked encouragement, and the Conservatory opened under successful and most brilliant auspices.

The first season has found over 600 pupils in attendance, drawn from all quarters of Canada, as well as Toronto itself. During the season a large number of Concerts, Recitals, Lectures, etc., have been given. These collateral and free advantages all aid in the formation of a broader musical education than can be obtained through the pursuit of the ordinary practical studies, and are to be valued accordingly.

The prospects for next season are said to be so very encouraging that negotiations are even now pending for the purchase of a site on which a large Conservatory Building, Concert Hall, and Art Gallery may be erected.

It has been discovered that the flea uses only one eye at a time, and that he dies the hardest of any insect in nature.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Only 20,000 women voted at the last election in Kansas.

HUB COUGH CURE cures in one minute.

Alway thank a servant who serves you well.

CARE OF FARM MACHINERY.—Neglect of care of their machinery keeps many farmers poor. They leave their reapers, &c., exposed to all kinds of weather and knock them around as though they were indestructible, and worse still, when running allow the bearings to go dry and wear out through use of inferior oil. Only the very best lubricating oil should be used, one which is clear of grit, will not gum and adheres long to the bearing. It is on this account that careful farmers prefer ROGERS' PEERLESS machine oil. It is sodl in every town by best dealers. See adv.

Miss Sharon, daughter of the late U. S. ex-Senator Sharon, is now Lady Thomas Hesketh, of England.

ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture: intense itching and stinging; most at night: worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

Shoes of colored canvas, leather and kid, are in favor for country wear.

CIRCASSIAN HAIR RENEWER restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

The "King's Daughters" organization is having a phenomenal growth.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist. A. P. 408

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ANY FARMER WHO DRAGS HIS WIFE out to the barn to hold bags must be too mean to buy the "Dandy" Patent Bag Holder, which will last a lifetime, and costs only 75c. Sold by agents. Territory still open. C. W. ALLEN & CO., "World" Building, Toronto.

SELF-THREADING NEEDLES GREATEST Novelty out! Instantly threaded *without passing* thread through the eye. Agents coin money selling them. Sample packet by mail 15c, dozen packets $1.00.
Whiton Manufacturing Co., Toronto, Ont.

LACTATED FOOD



IS THE BEST

For Young Infants it is a perfect substitute for mother's milk, often saving life; for the Invalid or Dyspeptic it is of the greatest value. It is

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THE BEST INVALID FOOD,
THE MOST PALATABLE FOOD,
THE MOST NUTRITIOUS FOOD,
THE MOST ECONOMICAL FOOD.

150 Meals for an Infant for $1.00.

A Cabinet photo. of MRS. DART'S TRIPLETS—three beautiful children—sent to the mother of any baby born within a year. Also a valuable pamphlet on the Care of Infants and Invalids.

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AN ARCTIC WAVE.

Snow on Both Sides of the North Atlantic —A Likely Explanation.

The New York *Herald*, July 13, says :—Nothing in the way of meteorological mystery can be more startling than the movement of a great Arctic air wave reported yesterday from both sides of the North Atlantic. In the British Islands snow fell on Wednesday as far south as London, the first, it is said, ever recorded there in July ; while the peak of Skiddaw and other mountains were white with snow. A special telegram from Bethlehem, N. H., states that the summit of Mount Washington was covered yesterday with nearly five inches of snow, and the mercury fell eight degrees below freezing (the lowest record it has ever made in July), during a hurricane blowing about ninety miles an hour. The *Herald's* special weather telegram from St. John's, N. F., shows that the thermometer fell there Wednesday night to 45 degrees Fahrenheit. The almost simultaneous surge of the "cold wave" on the Western coasts of Europe and the Eastern coasts of America seems to indicate a general southerly outflow of air from the Arctic Ocean sufficient to make itself felt in the temperate zone of both continents.

How to explain so vast a movement of cold air from the Arctic area in midsummer, and what the phenomenon foreshadows, are among the profound problems which modern science has not yet attacked. The most probable solution is that cold air over the icy waters around Labrador, Greenland, and Spitzbergen is set in motion to the southeastward by an indraught from the heated interior of the continents, especially Europe and Asia, in which the barometric pressure is now lower than it is near the Arctic circle. The barometer in July has a very low average (about 29 60 inches or less) over the heart of the Old World, while from Nova Zembla to Iceland and South eastern Greenland the pressure averages about .20 of an inch higher. Consequently a cold Arctic current not infrequently sets in from Iceland toward the Baltic at this period. In 1867, from July 18 to August 1, this was the case, and for five days in Scotland the temperature stood 10 degrees below the average and in some places did not once rise above 54, thus almost ruining the wheat and barley crop. So on July 16, 1883, in Great Britain the mercury fell at some points to 43 degrees. The greater the sun's intensity in the interior of the continent, the greater will be the reduction of the atmospheric pressure and also the indraught of frosty air from the frozen ocean.

It is not likely, therefore, that the present cold movement portends an early and sudden collapse of summer. On the contrary, it is a sign that the hottest part of the season is yet to come in both Europe and America. Now that the Polar Basin has discharged so much of its cold air into our latitudes, we may expect that the season will be less disturbed by sudden thermal changes, and that the prospects of good harvests will brighten. While the Western "hot wave," which threatened us on Thursday, has been partly dissipated and its advance checked by the "cold wave," we may look for an early renewal of the summer's fervour.

Sawdust Turning into Soil.

Did any of the *Timberman* readers make a study of sawdust turning into soil? Doubtless many have, in some measure, given the idea a passing thought, but have not watched the action of Nature in resolving back again into its original elements the capital she had lent out over a thousand years ago, to build up the stock-in-trade of a pine tree. The study is one of engrossing interest, and its results are well worthy of a brief notice in these columns. Twenty five years ago East Saginaw, Mich., was a scattering hamlet built here and there among and along the edges of swamps and bayous, bordering the Saginaw river. The sawdust and debris of the mills were used fill to up the inequalities, more for the purpose of getting rid of the annoying accumulations, than for any well defined knowledge of the value of such material, or its possible use as a future soil. From year to year the work went on. The swamps and bayous were filled up, and soil was spread on top of the sawdust of variable thickness, from sixteen inches to two feet. Strange as it may seem, there was no settling of the ground, and heavy buildings were erected on the soil thus made. These buildings are the best in the city, and show no cracked walls. Sewers are dug through what was formerly a bed of sawdust, and while traces of the original material can yet be found, still there is a clear evidence of the transformation process going on, beheld in each shovel of matter thrown out. It would be difficult to fully and clearly explain this process. It looks as though the exudations rising from beneath the over-lying debris are continually acting as listilling elements, by which the granules of sawdust gather to themselves earth incrustations, and finally become a homogeneous conglomeration of original soil without undergoing the action of decomposition. This hypothesis may not be any clearer than mud, but it is certain that one of the finest and most substantial cities in Michigan rests secured to day on a bed of sawdust, which latter has resolved itself back into its orignal elements within a quarter of a century. Can any one account for this?

PASSING NOTES.

The interinfection of diphtheria between man and various lower animals, from pigeons and fowls to cats, horses, and sheep, has been pretty well established by Dr. George Turner, who reports the results of his investigations to the British Local Government Board. He found that the "gapes" in chickens was frequently complicated with diphtheretic membraneous growth.

Mr. Beecher's death has occasioned the revival of many pleasant things said and done by him. Among them is his witty answer to a question asked him in connection with his Yale lectures on preaching. "Mr. Beecher, how is it, in your opinion, that there are so many short pastorates in these days?" "Largely of the divine mercy," was the instant reply. This is one of the *mots* which every one enjoys because of the delightful uncertainty of its application. It leaves each to find out for himself whether the divine mercy favors the church or the departing pastor.

The great curse of India, and one of the greatest sources of danger to English influence and English power, is the insolent, arrogant air which the English, as a rule, assume to Indians of all classes. They look upon them as an inferior race, and even when they are not intolerably insolent they are in danger of being pityingly patronising and calmly and arrogantly condemnatory at once of the native religious beliefs and of the natives' daily conduct. As a class the missionaries do not fall into this grievous mistake, though sometimes they may not conceal their conviction that they are speaking to and treating with an inferior and somewhat degraded people.

Pasteur has just recommended that all dogs not held by a string on the streets of Paris be killed by the police.

Under the provisions of the United States alien labour law, 60 Canadian labourers who were employed by the Grand Trunk railway on the American side of the St. Clair river are no longer allowed to continue work.

Reports from Victoria, B. C., say that there is serious trouble among the Skeena river Indians. It is stated that they murdered Mr. Clifford, in charge of the Hudson Bay station at Hazleton, and a special constable. "C" Battery has been sent to Skeena from Victoria.

It has been discovered that the pretty colored imitation India muslins contain a great deal of arsenic and that many kinds of cretonne are equally guilty. Several bad cases of poisoning were reported in London, and an analysis was made, the result being what Mr. Joshua Fullalove would call a "pooty considerable kind of a scare." It seems that the blues and greens are comparatively innocent this time ; it is the blacks, browns and scarlets that make mischief.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XII.—THE PLAN IN EXECUTION.

Hugh hurried along the dike that bounded the salt-marsh meadows seaward, till he reached the point in his march up where the river narrowed abruptly into a mere third-class upland stream. There he jumped in, and swam across, as well as he was able in the cold dark water, to the opposite bank. Once over, he had still to struggle as best he might through two or three swampy fields, and to climb a thickset hedge or so—regular bullfinches—before he fairly gained the belated little high-road. His head swam. Wet and cold and miserable without, he was torn within by conflicting passions ; but he walked firm and erect now along the winding road in the deep gloom, fortunately never meeting a soul in the half-mile or so of lonely way that lay between the point where he had crossed the stream and the *Fisherman's Rest* by the bank at Whitestrand. He was glad of that, for it was his cue now to escape observation. In his own mind, he felt himself a murderer ; and every flicker of the wind among the honeysuckle in the hedge, every rustle of the leaves on the trees overhead, every splash of the waves upon the distant shore, made his heart flutter, and his breath stop short in response, though he gave no outer sign of fear or compunction in his even tread and erect bearing—the even tread and erect bearing of a proud, self confident, English gentleman.

How lucky that his rooms at the inn happened to be placed on the ground-floor, and that they opened by French windows down to the ground on to the little garden! How lucky, too, that they lay on the hither side of the door and the taproom, where men were sitting late over their mugs of beer, singing and rollicking in vulgar mirth with their loud half Danish, East-Anglian merriment! He stole through the garden on tiptoe, unperceived, and glided like a ghost into the tiny sitting-room. The lamp burned brightly on the parlour table, as it had burnt all evening, in readiness for his arrival. He slipped quietly, on tiptoe still, into the bedroom behind, tossed off a stiff glassful of brandy-and-water cold, and changed his clothes from head to foot with as much speed and noiselessness as circumstances permitted. Then, treading more easily, he went out once more with a bold front into the other room, flung himself down at his ease in the big armchair, took up a book, pretending to read, and rang the bell with ostentatious clamour for the good landlady. His Plan was matured ; he would proceed to put it into execution.

The landlady, a plentiful body of about fifty, came in with evident surprise and hesitation. "Lord, sir," she cried aloud in a slight flurry, "to think of that now! I took it you was out ; an them men a-singing an' ballyin' like that over there in the bar-room! Stannaway he'll be downright angry when he finds you've come in an' all that noise goin' on in the 'ouse, as is 'ardly respectable. We never heerd you, nor knowed you was in. I 'ope you'll excuse them, sir, bein' the fishermen from Snade, enjoyin' theirselves their own way in the cool o' the evenin'."

Hugh made a manful effort to appear unconcerned. "I came in an hour ago or more," he replied, smiling—a sugar-of-lead smile.—"But pray, don't interfere with those good people's merriment for worlds, I beg of you. I should be sorry, indeed, if I thought I put a stopper upon anybody's innocent amusement anywhere. I don't want to be considered a regular kill-joy.—I rang the bell, Mrs. Stannaway, for a bottle of seltzer."

It was a simple way of letting them know he was really there ; and though the lie about the length of time he had been home was a fairly audacious one—for somebody might have come in meanwhile to trim the lamp, or look if he was about, and so detect the falsehood—he saw at once, by Mrs. Stannaway's face, that it passed muster without rousing the slightest suspicion.

"Why, William," he heard her say when she went out, in a hushed voice to her husband in the taproom, "Mr. Massinger, he's bin in his own room all this time, an' them men a-shoutin' an' swearin' out 'ere like a pack of savages."

Then, they hadn't noticed his absence, at any rate! That was well. He was so far safe. If the rest of his plan held water equally, all might yet come right—and he might yet succeed in marrying Winifred.

To save appearances—and marry Winifred! With Elsie still tossing on the breakers of the bar, he had it in his mind to marry Winifred!

When Mrs. Stannaway brought in the seltzer, Hugh Massinger merely looked up from the book he was reading with a pleasant nod and a murmured "Thank you." 'Twas the most he dared. His teeth chattered so he could hardly speak any further ; but he tried with an agonized effort within to look as comfortable under the circumstances as possible. As soon as she was gone, however, he opened the seltzer, and pouring himself out a second strong dose of brandy, tossed it off at a gulp, almost neat, to steady his nerves for serious business. Then he opened his blotting-book, with a furtive glance to right and left, and took out a few stray sheets of paper—to write a letter. The first sheet had some stanzas of verse scribbled loosely upon it, with many corrections. Hugh's eyes unconsciously fell upon one of them. It read to him just then like an act of accusation. They were some simple lines describing some ideal utopian world—a dream of the future—and the stanza on which his glance lighted so carelessly ran thus :—

> But fairer and purer still,
> True love is there to behold ;
> And none may fetter his will
> With law or with gold :
> And none may sully his wings
> With the deadly tint of the dust ;
> But freest of all free things
> He soars from the dust

"With law or with gold," indeed! Fool! Idiot! Jackanapes! He crumpled the verses angrily in his hand as he looked, and flung them with clenched teeth into the empty fireplace. His own words rose up in solemn judgment against him and condemned him remorselessly by anticipation. He had sold Elsie for Winifred's gold, and the Nemesis of his crime was already pursuing him like a deadly phantom through all his waking moments.

With a set cold look on his handsome dark face, he selected another sheet of clean white notepaper from the morocco-covered blotting-book, and then pulled a bundle of old, worn-edged letters from his breast-pocket—a bundle of letters in a girl's handwriting, secured by an elastic india-rubber band, and carefully numbered with red ink from one to seventy, in the order they were received in. Hugh was nothing, indeed, if not methodical. In his own way, he had loved Elsie, as well as he was capable of loving anybody ; he had kept every word she ever wrote to him ; and now that she was gone—dead and gone for ever—her letters were all he had left that belonged to her. He laid one down on the table before him, and yielding to a momentary impulse of ecstasy, he kissed it first with reverent tenderness. It was Elsie's letter—poor dead Elsie's—Elsie dead! He could hardly realize it.—His brain whirled and swam with the manifold emotions of that eventful evening. But he must brace himself up for his part like a man. He *must* not be weak. There was work to do ; he must make haste to do it.

He took a broad-nibbed pen carefully from his desk—the broadest he could find—and fitted it with pains to his ivory holder. Elsie always used a broad nib—poor drowned Elsie—dear martyred Elsie! Then, glancing sideways at her last letter, he wrote on the sheet, in a large flowing angular hand, deep and black, most unlike his own, which was neat and small and cramped and rounded, the two solitary words, "My darling." He gazed at them when done with evident complacency. They would do very well : an excellent imitation!

Was he going, then, to copy Elsie's letter! No ; for its first words read plainly, "My own darling Hugh," he had allowed her to address him in such terms as that ; but still, he muttered to himself even now, he was never engaged to her—never engaged to her. In copying, he omitted the word "own." That, he thought, would probably be considered quite too affectionate for any reasonable probability. Even in emergencies he was cool and collected. But "My darling" was just about the proper mean. Girls are always stupidly gushing in their expression of feeling to one another. No doubt Elsie herself would have begun, "My darling."

After that, he turned over the letters with careful scrutiny, as if looking down the pages one by one for some particular phrase or word he wanted. At last he came upon the exact thing : "Mrs. Meysey and Winifred are going out to-morrow."—"That'll do," he said in his soul to himself : "a curl to the *w*"—and laying the blank sheet once more before him, he wrote down boldly, in the same free hand, with thick black downstrokes, "My darling Winifred."

The Plan was shaping itself clearly in his mind now. Word by word he fitted in so, copying each direct from Elsie's letters, and dovetailing the whole with skilled literary craftsmanship into a curious cento of her pet phrases, till at last, after an hour's hard and anxious work, round drops of sweat standing meanwhile cold and clammy upon his hot forehead, he read it over with unmixed approbation to himself—an excellent letter both in design and execution.

WHITESTRAND HALL, Sept. 17.

MY DARLING WINIFRED—I can hardly make up my mind to write you this letter ; and yet I must ; I can no longer avoid it. I know you will think me so wicked, so ungrateful ; I know Mrs. Meysey will never forgive me ; but I can't help it. Circumstances are too strong for me. By the time this reaches you, I shall have left Whitestrand, I fear for ever. Why I am leaving, I can never, never, never tell you. If you try to find out, you won't succeed in discovering it. I know what you'll think ; but you're quite mistaken. It's something about which you have never heard ; something that I've told to nobody anywhere ; something I can never, never tell, even to you, darling. I've written a lie to explain to Hugh ; but it's no use either of you trying to trace me. I shall write to you some day again to let you know how I'm getting on—but never my whereabouts.—Darling, for Heaven's sake, do try to hush this up as much as you can. To have myself discussed by half the county would drive me mad with despair and shame. Get Mrs. Meysey to say I've been called away suddenly by private business, and will not return. If only you knew all, you would forgive me everything.—Good-bye, darling. Don't think too harshly of me. Ever your affectionate, but heart-broken

ELSIE.

His soul approved the style and the matter. Would it answer his purpose? he wondered, half tremulously. Would they really believe Elsie had written it, and Elsie was gone? How account for her never having been seen to quit the grounds of the Hall? For her not having been observed at Almundham Station? For no trace being left of her by rail or road, by sea or river? It was a desperate card to play, he knew, but he held no other ; and fortune often favours the brave. How often as boy had he stood against all precedent upon a hopeless hand, and swept the board in the end by some audacious stroke of inspired good play, or some strange turn of the favouring chances! He would stand to win now in the same spirit on the forged letter. It was his one good card. Nobody could ever prove he wrote it. And perhaps, with the unthinking readiness of the world at large, they would all accept it without further question.

If ever Elsie's body were recovered! Ah, yes : true : that would indeed be fatal. But then, the chances were enormously against it. The deep sea holds its own : it yields up its dead only to patient and careful search ; and who would ever dream of searching for Elsie? Except himself, she had no one to search for her. The letter was vague and uncertain, to be sure ; but its very vagueness was infinitely better than the most definite lie ; it left open the door to so much width of conjecture. Every man could invent his own solution. If he had tried to tell a plausible story, it might have broken down when confronted with the inconvenient detail of stern reality ; but he had trusted everything to imagination. And imagination is such a charmingly elastic faculty! The Meyseys might put their own construction upon it. Each, no doubt, would put a different one ; and each would be convinced that his own was the truest.

He folded it up and thrust it into an envelope. Then he addressed the face boldly, in the same free black hand as the letter itself, to "Miss Meysey, The Hall, Whitestrand." In the corner he stuck the identical little monogram, E. C., written with strokes crossing each other, that Elsie put on all her letters. His power of imitating the minutest details of any autograph stood him here in good stead. It was a perfect fac-simile, letter and address ; and tortured as he was in his own mind by remorse and fear, he smiled to himself an approving smile as he gazed at the absolutely undetectable forgery. No expert on earth could ever detect it. "That'll clinch all," he thought serenely. "They'll never for a moment doubt that it comes from Elsie."

He knew the Meyseys had gone out to dinner at the vicarage that evening, and would not return until after the hour at which Elsie usually retired. As soon as they got back, they would take it for granted she had gone to bed, as she always did, and would in all probability never inquire for her. If so, nothing would be known till to-morrow at breakfast. He must drop the letter into the box unperceived to-night, and then it would be delivered at Whitestrand in due course by the first post to-morrow.

He shut the front window, put out the lamp, and stole quietly into the bedroom behind. That done, he opened the little lattice into the back garden, and slipped out, closing the window loosely after him, and blowing out the candle. The post-office lay just beyond the church. He walked there fast, dropped his letter in safety into the box, and turned, unseen, into the highroad once more in the dusky moonlight.

Wearied and faint and half delirious as he was after his long immersion, he couldn't even now go back to the inn to rest quietly. Elsie's image haunted him still. A strange fascination led him across the fields and through the lane to the Hall—to Elsie's last dwelling place. He walked in by the little side-gate, the way he usually came to visit Elsie, and prowled guiltily to the back of the house. The family had evidently returned, and suspected nothing ; no sign of bustle or commotion or disturbance betrayed itself anywhere ; not a light showed from a single window all was dark and still from end to end, as if poor dead Elsie were sleeping calmly in her own little bedroom in the main building. It was close on one in the morning now. Hugh skulked and prowled around the east wing on cautious tiptoe, like a convicted burglar.

As he passed Elsie's room, all dark and empty, a mad desire seized upon him all at once to look in at the window and see how everything lay within there. At first, he had no more reason for the act in his head than that : the Plan only developed itself further as he thought of it. It wouldn't be difficult to climb to the sill by the aid of the porch and the clambering wistaria. He hesitated a moment ; then remorse and curiosity finally conquered. The romantic suggestion came to him, like a dream, in his fevered and almost delirious condition ; like a dream, he carried it at once into effect. Groping and feeling his way with dumb fingers, dim eyes, and head that still reeled and swam in terrible giddiness from his long spell of continued asphyxia, he raised himself cautiously to the level of the sill, and prised the window open with his dead white hand. The lamp on the table, though turned down so low that he hadn't observed its glimmer from the outside, was still alight and burning faintly. He turned it up just far enough to see through the gloom his way about the bedroom. The door was closed, but not locked. He twisted the key noiselessly with dexterous pressure, so as to leave it fastened from the inside.—That was a clever touch!—They would think Elsie had climbed out of the window.

A few letters and things lay loose about the room. The devil within him was revelling now in hideous suggestions Why not make everything clear behind him? He gathered them up and stuck them in his pocket. Elsie's small black leather bag stood on a wooden frame in the far corner. He pushed into it hastily the nightdress on the bed, the brush and comb, and a few selected articles of underclothing from the chest of drawers by the tiled fireplace. The drawers themselves he lift sedulously open. It argued haste. If you choose to play for a high stake, you must play boldly, but you must play well. Hugh never for a moment concealed from himself the fact that the adversary against whom he was playing now was the public hangman, and that his own neck was the stake at issue.

If ever it was discovered that Elsie was drowned, all the world, including the enlightened British jury—twelve butchers and bakers and candlestick makers, selected at random from the Whitestrand rabble, he said to himself angrily—would draw the inevitable inference for themselves that Hugh had murdered her. His own neck was the stake at issue—his own neck, and honour and honesty.

He glanced around the room with an approving eye once more. It was capital! Splendid! Every thing was indeed in most admired disorder. The very spot it looked, in truth, from which a girl had escaped in a breathless hurry. He left the lamp still burning at half-height : that fitted well ; lowered the bag by a piece of tape to the garden below ; littered a few stray handkerchiefs and lace bodices loosely on the floor ; and crawling out of the window with anxious care, tried to let himself down hand over hand by a branch of the wistaria. The branch snapped short with an ugly crack ; and Hugh found himself one second later on the shrubbery below, bruised and shaken.

CHAPTER XIII.—WHAT SUCCESS?

At the Meyseys' next morning, all was turmoil and surprise. The servants' hall fluttered with unwonted excitement. No less an event than an elopement was suspected. Miss Elsie had not come down to breakfast; and when Miss Winifred went up, on the lady's-maid's report, to ask what was the matter, she had found the door securely locked on the inside, and received no answer to her repeated questions. The butler, hastily summoned to the rescue, broke open the lock ; and Winifred entered, to find the lamp still feebly burning at half-height, and a huddled confusion everywhere pervading the disordered room. Clearly, some strange thing had occurred. Elsie's drawers had been opened and searched ; the black bag was gone from the stand in the corner ; and the little jewel-case with the silver shield on the top was missing from its accustomed place on the dressing-table. With a sudden cry, Winifred rushed forward, terrified. Her first idea was the usual feminine one of robbery and murder. Elsie was killed—killed by a burglar. But one glance at the bed dispelled that allusion ; it had never been slept in. The nightdress and the little embroidered nightdress bag in red silk were neither of them there in their familiar fashion. The brush and comb had disappeared from the base of the looking-glass. The hairpins even had been removed from the glass hairpin box. These indications seemed frankly inconsistent with the theory of mere intrusive burglary. The enterprising burglar doesn't make up the bed of the robbed and murdered, after pocketing their watches ; nor does he walk off, as a rule, with ordinary hairbrushes and embroidered nightdress bags. Surprised and alarmed, Winifred rushed to the window ; it was open still ; a branch of the wistaria lay broken on the ground, and the mark of a falling body might be easily observed among the plants and soil in the shrubbery border.

By this time, the Squire had appeared upon the scene, bringing in his hand a letter for Winifred. With the cool commonsense of advancing years, he surveyed the room in its littery condition, and gazed over his daughter's shoulder as she read the shadowy and incoherent jumble of phrases Hugh Massinger had strung together so carefully in Elsie's name last night at the *Fisherman's Rest*. "Whew!" he whistled to himself in sharp surprise as the state of the case dawned slowly upon him. "Depend upon it, there's a young man at the bottom of this. "Cherchez la femme," says the French proverb. When a young women's in the question, "Cherchez l'homme" comes very much nearer it. The girl's run off with *somebody*, you may be sure. I only hope she's run off all straight and above-board, and not gone away with a groom or a gamekeeper or married a clergyman."

"Papa!" Winifred cried, laying down the letter in haste and bursting into tears, "do you think Mr. Massinger can have anything to do with it?"

The Squire had been duly apprised last night by Mrs. Meysey—in successive instalments—as to the state of relations between Hugh and Winifred ; but his blunt English nature cavalierly rejected the suggested explanation of Elsie's departure, and he brushed it aside at once after the fashion of his kind with an easy "Bless my soul! no, child. The girl's run off with some fool somewhere. It's always fools who run off with women. Do you think a man would be idiot enough to"—he was just going to say "propose to one woman in the morning, and elope with another the evening after?" but he checked himself in time, before the faces of the servants, and finished his sentence lamely by saying instead, "commit himself so with a girl of that sort?"

"That wasn't what I meant, papa," Winifred whispered low. "I meant, could she have fancied?—— You understand me."

The squire gave a snort in place of *No*. Impossible, impossible ; the young man was so well connected. She could never have thought he meant to make up to *her*. Much more likely, if it came to that, the girl would run away *with* him than *from* him. Young women don't really run away from a man because their hearts are broken. They go up to their own bedrooms instead, and muse and mope over it, and cry their eyes red.

And indeed, the Squire remarked to himself inwardly on the other hand, that if Hugh were minded to elope with any one, he would be far more likely to elope with the heiress of Whitestrand than with a penniless governess like Elsie Challoner. Elopement implies parental opposition. Why the deuce should a man take the trouble to run away with an undowered orphan, whom nobody on earth desires to prevent him from marrying any day, in the strictly correctest manner, by banns or license at the parish church of her own domicile? The suggestion was clearly quite quixotic. If Elsie had run away with any one, it was neither from nor with this young man of Winifred's, the Squire felt sure, but with the gardener's son or with the under-gamekeeper.

Still, he felt distinctly relieved in his own mind when, at half-past ten, Hugh Massinger strolled idly in, a rose in his button hole and a smile on his face—though a little lame of the left leg—all unconscious, apparently, that anything out of the common had happened since last night at the great house.

Hugh was one of the very finest and most finished actors then performing on the stage of social England ; but even he had a difficult part to play that stormy morning, and he went through his role, taking it altogether, with but indifferent success, though with sufficient candour to float him through unsuspected somehow. The circumstances, indeed, were terribly against him. When he fell the night before from Elsie's window, he had bruised and shaken himself, already fatigued as he was by his desperate swim and his long unconsciousness ; and it was with a violent effort, goaded on by the sense of absolute necessity alone, that he picked himself up, black bag and all, and staggered home, with one ankle strained, to his rooms at Stannaway's. Once arrived there, he locked away Elsie's belongings cautiously in a back cupboard—incriminating evidence, indeed, if anything should ever happen to come out—and flung himself half undressed at last in a fever of fatigue upon the bed in the corner.

Strange to say, he slept—slept soundly. Worn out with overwork and exertion and faintness, he slept on peacefully like a tired child, till at nine o'clock Mrs. Stannaway rapped hard at the door to rouse him. Then he woke with a start from a heavy sleep, his head aching, but drowsy still, and with feverish pains in all his limbs from his desperate swim and his long immersion. He was quite unfit to get up and dress ; but he rose for all that, as if all was well, and even pretended to eat some breakfast, though a cup of tea was the only thing he could really gulp down his parched throat in his horror and excitement. Last night's events came clearly home to him now in their naked ghastliness, and with sinking heart and throbbing head he realized the full extent of his guilt and his danger, the depth of his remorse and the profundity of his folly.

Elsie was gone—that was his first thought. There was no more an Elsie to reckon with in all this world. Her place was blank—how blank he could never before have truly realised. The whole world itself was blank too. What he loved best in it all was gone clean out of it.

Elsie, Elsie, poor drowned, lost Elsie! His heart ached as he thought to himself of Elsie, gasping and struggling in that cold, cold sea, among those fierce wild breakers, for one last breath—and knew it was he who had driven her, by his baseness and wickedness and cruelty, to that terrible end of a sweet young existence. He had darkened the sun in heaven for himself henceforth and for ever. He had sown the wind, and he should reap the whirlwind. He hated himself ; he hated Winifred ; he hated everybody and everything but Elsie. Poor martyred Elsie! Beautiful Elsie! His own sweet, exquisite, noble Elsie! He would have given the whole world at that moment to bring her back again. But the past was irrevocable, quite irrevocable. There was nothing for a strong man now to do but to brace himself up and face the present.

"If not, what resolution from despair?"—That was all the comfort his philosophy could give him.

Elsie's things were locked up in the cupboard. If suspicion lighted upon him in any way now, it was all up with him. Elsie's bag and jewelcase and clothing in the cupboard would alone be more than enough to hang him. Hang him! What did he care any longer for hanging? They might hang him and welcome, if they chose to try. For sixpence he would save them the trouble and drown himself. He wanted to die. It was fate prevented him. Why hadn't he drowned when he might, last night? An ugly proverb that, about the man who is born to be hanged, &c., &c. Some of these proverbs are downright rude—positively vulgar in the coarse simplicity and directness of their language.

He gulped down the tea with a terrible effort : it was scalding hot, and it burnt his mouth, but he scarcely noticed it. Then he pulled about the sole on his fork for a moment, to dirty the plate, and boning it roughly, gave the flesh to the cat, who sat it purring on the rug by the fireplace. He waited for a reasonable interval next before ringing the bell—it takes a long man ten minutes to breakfast—but as soon as that necessary time had passed, he put on his hat, crushing it down on his head, and with fiery soul and bursting temples, strolled up, with the jauntiest air he could assume, to the Meyseys' after breakfast.

Winifred met him at the front door. His new sweetheart was pale and terrified, but not now crying. Hugh felt himself afraid to presume upon their novel relations and insist upon a kiss—she would expect it of him. It was the very first time he had ever kissed her, and, oh, evil omen, it revolted him at last that he had now to do it—with Elsie's body tossed about that very moment by the cruel waves upon that angry bar or on the cold sea-bottom. It was treason to Elsie—to poor dead Elsie—that he should ever kiss any other woman. His kisses were hers, his heart was hers, for ever and ever. But what would you have? He looked on, as he had said, as if from above as circumstances wafting his own actions hither and thither wherever they willed—and this was the pass to which they had now brought him. He must play out the game—play it out to the end, whatever it might cost him.

Winifred took the kiss mechanically and coldly, and handed him Elsie's letter—his own forged letter—without one word of preface or explanation. Hugh was glad she did so at the very first moment—it allowed him to relieve himself at once from the terrible strain of the affected gayety he was keeping up just to save appearances. He couldn't have kept it up much longer. His countenance fell visibly as he read the note—or pretended to read it, for he had no need really to glance at its words—every word of them all now burnt into the very fibres and fabric of his being.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Chinese Intolerance.

We regret to see that the industrious Chinese residents of this city have begun to introduce distinctions among themselves on religious grounds. In fact, it looks as if they already had a system of religious persecution in their social life. For example, they are about to hold a big Chinese picnic and excursion, and notice has been given of the exclusion from the festivities of all "Sunday school Chinamen," which is the phrase that is used to describe Christianized Chinamen. Now, in thus putting a social ban, a pagan boycott, a brand of outlawry, upon such of their countrymen living here as favor Christianity, the Pagans are blundering. The Pagans have, of course, the right to exclude them on account of their religion, or because they have renounced the customs of their ancestors, but yet it would be proper for the Pagans who enjoy freedom here to exercise a large liberality in the toleration of religious difference.—[New York Sun.

Summer boarder—"What's that yellow stuff you are feeding the chickens?" Farmer—"That's corn, mister." "What is this in this bin?" "That's wheat." "Humph! What are these other things?" "Rye, oats, barley—say, mister, what's your business when at home in Chicago?" "I am a grain speculator."

An officer attended by twenty policemen entered Queen Natalie's villa at Wiesbaden yesterday and seized the young Crown Prince, who was at once sent by train to Belgrave. The Queen has been advised to leave German territory within twently-four hours, and is terribly prostrated.

Gentleman—What's the matter, Uncle Rastus, you look sick? Uncle Rastus—Yes, sah, I ate er whole watermelyun last night jess 'fore I went ter bed, an' I ain't feelin' bery well dis mawnin. Gentleman—Are you going to see a doctor? Uncle Rastus—No, sah; I'se gwine for anudder melyun.

When the late Emperor of Germany was in London last year he made frequent calls on Sir Morell Mackenzie, and often drove to the Harley street office in a hansom cab. One day his hansom cab was stopped in the Park by a policeman in pursuance of the rule which forbids any hired vehicle entering the precincts devoted to the equipages of fashion. The Crown Prince, as he then was, gave his name to the officer, but was laughed at for his pains. The London bobby could not believe that a son-in-law of Queen Victoria would ride in a hansom, so the future Emperor was obliged to turn back. He was fond of relating this anecdote afterwards.

Facts About the Moon.

A few weeks ago an important address was given in London by Sir Robert Ball, the Astronomer Royal of Ireland, about the moon. In its course he made known the most recent conclusions of astronomers as to the moon's composition, its climatic conditions, and the probability of its being inhabited.

As our nearest neighbor in the solar system, the moon must always be an object of peculiar interest and of ardent investigation to the dwellers upon the earth. So much nearer is it than either of the planets that we can learn more about it, and observe its physical features more minutely.

We know that the moon's diameter is only one-fourth of that of our globe ; that it is only two hundred and forty thousand miles distant from us ; that if the moon should disappear from its orbit as our satellite, a most important physical change on the earth, the cessation of tides, would take place ; and that in bulk the moon is eighty times less heavy than the earth.

We can discern, through powerful telescopes, the general formation of that half of the moon's surface which is turned toward us. We are told that there are visible two craters of volcanoes sixty miles wide ; another, ten thousand feet deep ; that one mighty peak rises to a height of of twenty four thousand feet ; and that a vast basin is visible seventeen thousand feet deep and over fifty miles wide.

It has long been a warmly debated quest on among astronomers whether it is possible that the moon could support vegetation and animal and human life. But a general agreement has now been reached by them that the moon is much older than the earth ; that it is "as dead as a door-nail ;" that it has neither atmosphere, air or water ; that, in short, it is "nothing else but a ball of extinct volcanic matter, lighted only by the rays of the distant sun."

No fires ever issue from the great volcanoes which are apparent on its surface ; the huge, hollowed-out craters emit no smoke. A vast and eternal silence reigns through all the dreary, treeless, lifeless expanse.

The moon, indeed, "is apparently abandoned to death, nourishing no inhabitants, producing nothing resembling trees, flowers, or beautiful things of any kind—useless, in short, except as a mass of extinct volcanic rubbish, which drags the sea into tides, and reflects the sunbeams in moonlight ; but whirls, like a corpse in cerements of silver cloth and black velvet, round and round the earth."

The astronomers have carefully constructed a geography of the moon, and have mapped out its regions, and given names to its various features. For instance, they have called some of the mountains of the moon "Copernicus," "Posidonius," "Clavius," after earthly philosophers ; others they have christened by the names of the famous peaks of the earth ; and the dreary valleys and waterless bays and lakes have received fanciful but inapposite names, such as the "Bay of Clouds," the "Lake of Nectar," and the "Gulf of Rainbows."

It is doubtful, according to Sir Robert Ball, if any increase of the magnifying power of telescopes will add any further definite knowledge to that which has already been acquired about the moon. He believes that when the moon is brought by great lenses to within fifty (instead of, as now, two hundred and fifty) miles of the earth, as it probably will be in the near future, the result of this improved observation will be mainly valuable as confirming the conclusions already arrived at.—*Youth's Companion*.

The caterpillar is a beautiful type of frugality, because he never has the slightest trouble in making both ends meet.

ANY MAN

Who is **Weak, Nervous, Debilitated,** who in his **Folly** and **Ignorance** has **Trifled** away his **Vigor** of **Body, Mind** and **Manhood,** causing exhausting drains upon the **Fountains of Life. Headache, Backache,** Dreadful Dreams, **Weakness** of Memory, **Bashfulness** in **Society, Pimples** upon the **Face** and all the **Effects** leading to **Early Decay, Consumption** or **Insanity,** will find in our specific No. 23 a **Positive Cure.** It imparts **Youthful vigor** restores the **Vital Power** in old and young, strengthens and invigorates the **Brain and Nerves,** builds up the muscular system and arouses into action the whole physical energy of the human frame. With our specific No. 23 the most obstinate case can be cured in three months, and recent ones in less than thirty days. Each package contains two weeks treatment. Price $3. Cures Guaranteed. Our specific No. 24 is an infallible **Cure** for all **Private Diseases** no matter of **how long standing.** Sold under our written **Guarantee** to effect a **Cure.** Price $5. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



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Remember we manufacture and are the sole proprietors of the following specialties, and that they can be had from no other source. **THEY ARE NOT FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.** Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation upon all chronic disease invited, **NO CHARGE** except for medicines. All goods sent secure from observation. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

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Our magnificient preparations are warranted perfectly harmless. We prepare the following colors—the finer shades arise from the hair itself: Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Light Chestnut, Gold Blonde, Ash or Blonde Cendree. Send sample of hair when ordering. Price, $2. per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co.,

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In ordering please specify which you require we guarantee them to give entire satisfaction. No 8 Imparts to the skin the color and freshness of maidenhood; harmless and cannot be detected. $1.25. No. 9 Removes wrinkles. $2. No. 10 Removes Liver Spots. $1.25. No. 11 Removes Flesh Worms. $1.25. No. 12 Removes Freckles. $1.25. No. 13 Removes Pimples. $1.25. No. 14 Removes Tan. $1.25. No. 15 Removes Moles. $2. No. 16 Removes Pockmarks. $2. No. 17 Removes undue Perspiration. $1.25. No. 18 An absolute unfailing specific for the retention development or restoration of the Hair. $1.25. Toronto Medicine Co.

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No. 19 Is a combined internal and external treatment which speedily develops or restores the female bust to the proportions of voluptuous nature. Is entirely harmless and certain in results. Price $3. Toronto Medicine Co. Toronto,

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No. 20 A certain cure for Leucorrhœa, or Whites Falling of the Womb, Ulcerations Painful Menstruation, "Bearing down Pains" and all Diseases and Weaknesses peculiar to females. Endorsed by the highest medical authorities as an "unrivalled" remedy. Price $2 per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

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Far superior to Ergot. Tansy, Pennyroyal or Oxide. Endorsed by the thousands of ladies who use them MONTHLY. Never fail, Relieve pain, INSURE REGULARITY, Pleasant and Effectual. Price $2 Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

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Can be cured by using specific No. 22. Its wonderful sale is due to the simple fact that it does all that is claimed for it. Price $1. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

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that dread terror, a disease so long baffling science and the most skilled physicians, who knew of nothing to arrest, nothing to alleviate, nothing to cure.

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1st. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2nd. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3rd. The courts have decided that refusing to take nepspapers or periodicals from thePost Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

DUTTON, AUGUST 2, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

TRY Urlin Bros.' for your tea.

THRESHERS' books now ready at the ENTERPRISE Office.

SOME plank has been delivered on Mary street for a sidewalk.

THE Misses Miller, of Lapeer, Mich., are visiting their sister, Mrs. S. Wilton.

FOURTH division court will be held in Dutton by the county judge on Thursday next, 9th.

FOR machine oil try Urlin Bros.'

MONEY.—Private funds to loan on good security at reasonable rates. Apply at this office.

MESSRS. Gustave Welsh and John Patton left for a tour to Scotland last week to recuperate their health.

A PART of the printing for the West Elgin Agricultural Society has been awarded to the ENTERPRISE Office.

D. MCPHERSON has fenced the lot on which he built the new house this spring. He has sold one of his houses on Centre street.

ALL who may be interested in the assignment of Ed. Roche should read the advt. "Notice to Creditors" in this issue. A meeting of the creditors will be held on Friday, 3rd inst.

BINDING twine cheap at Urlin Bros.'

THRESHERS' books supplied at the ENTERPRISE office. Those who have not ordered should do so at once.

ELIJAH SUTTON, farmer, Aldborough, has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. The liabilities are estimated at $5,500, assets $4,000.

THRESHING machines are moving again. D. G. Blue started threshing on Wednesday. Those who have machines should call and see our books for their use.

MR. SIMES, tinsmith, got his hand broken accidentally a few days ago, while catching a horse in the pasture. It was attended by Dr. McKillop, and is improving reasonably well.

PETER DUNCANSON will sell a large quantity of lumber, some live stock and farming implements, by public auction, for P. R. & P. C. Crowley, lot 9, con. 6, Dunwich, on Saturday, 4th, this week.

W. H. NELSON will conduct the jewelry business in Dutton, as J. E. Nelson has purchased a stock in St. Thomas. Mr. Nelson purposes putting in a larger stock than has formerly been carried in Dutton.

J. E. NELSON has purchased the jewelry business of R. Nelson, St. Thomas. He purposes moving the stock to the McLarty Block, opposite the Grand Central Hotel, where he will carry on business in the future.

A new evening paper will shortly be established in London, to be known as the London Evening Times. It will be published by W. C. Paul & John Harris. The first number will appear about the last week in August.

SAM WILTON, the artistic tailor, had his annual pic-nic on Tuesday of this week. He, with his family and friends, spend a day at the lake each summer. We learn that his car for transportation eclipsed any of the past, and we believe it did, as Sam understands decoration and will spare no pains or cost in carrying out his ideas.

MR. J. C. DANCE, reeve of the township of South Dorchester, has been chosen as the standard bearer for the Reform party to contest the riding of East Elgin in the coming election, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of T. M. Nairn, who died so suddenly on the 1st of June. Dr. Marlatt, of Aylmer, has been chosen by the Conservative party.

THE Acton Free Press warns its readers against a couple of imposters who are at present doing the country. They are taking subscriptions for a pamphlet, promising to give a large painting with it. One is a small, heavy built man, with dark hair and sandy moustache. His companion is a medium sized man, red hair and small, red moustache.

BOOTS and shoes cheap at Urlin Bros.

MISS ALMA FOWLER, of Leamington, is holidaying in Dutton.

WE have the best machine oils that can be got.—URLIN BROS.

JOSEPH HOCKIN is off on a two-weeks' trip to Kincardine and other places.

THE minutes of the Western Association of Baptist churches were mailed this week.

J. G. HUSTON, of Iona Station, has been engaged by J. & R. Kidd, of Tilbury Centre, to manage their roller mill.

I AM LENDING MONEY AT PRESENT IN LARGE LOANS ON GOOD FARM SECURITY AT 5½ PER CENT.—A. MCCRIMMON, ST. THOMAS.

TRY Urlin Bros.' for hardware, paints and oils.

MRS. J. MCRAE, of Nebraska, has been visiting her people at Cornell and her husband's people here. She started for home last Monday.

WE publish a letter in this issue giving a sketch of the trip from Toronto to Quebec by water, which will prove interesting to our readers.

THERE is a good chance for some active and trusty men to secure paying work at once by engaging with Jas. E. Whitney,

A. M. FERGUSON took in the conductors' excursion to Cleveland last week. He is spending a few days in that city with a brother.

A TRAMP stole a suit of clothes and six shirts from a house a little north of Shedden last Thursday. He was supposed to have come west.

JUDGE HUGHES of Elgin is away on a visit to Brandon, Manitoba. The deputy judge will look after judicial matters in the county during his absence.

MR. J. E. NELSON went to St. Thomas on Wednesday to take charge of his new business. He posted a numer of large cards on Tuesday advertising said business.

J. L. NEWBIGGING, of Largie, finished his wheat harvest, a crop of sixteen acres, last Saturday, part of which was a good crop. Spring crops in the vicinity of Largie are good, giving promise of an extra yield.

WE have parted with our dog. A two-fold motive prompted the rash act. We wished to defeat the schemes of the dog-tag man, and also to save the animal from death by starvation. We ourselves can exist very well upon the onions kindly donated but we found that the canine required some milder food. We mourn the loss, but it had to be.—Arthur Enterprise.

The announcement is made that a paper coffin has been invented and put upon the market. A man may now build his house of paper, eat his dinner from paper dishes, wipe his face with a paper handkerchief, buy his daughter a paper piano and go in his grave in a paper coffin. The coffin may be paid for with a piece of paper. There are a few things like paper. Now is the time to subscribe. Only $1.00

SINCE the union pic-nic of the Dutton Sabbath Schools there have been a number of party pic-nics, one of which was held on Monday of last week. It is reported that the party hired the horse and rig to go to Tyrconnell, but they returned with a horse from Port Talbot. It appears that the horse was hitched with the lines, giving him the whole length in order that he might graze, and he got tangled in some way which caused the horse to fall and break one of the bones in his hip and put his stifle out of joint. The horse died on Wednesday. He was valued at about $90. The proprietor is away and it is expected that he will take steps to recover payment as soon as he returns.

WALLACETOWN.

Miss Mary McColl has returned from a visit to Detroit.

Mr. James Black, farmer, has purchased the house and lot on Currie street, of late occupied and owned by Mr. C. G. Henry.

During the base ball game on Saturday one of the fielders lost his shoes. They were subsequently discovered, one in right and the other in left field, where they had been placed to catch long flies.

The West Elgin Agricultural Society have decided to hold the annual fair here on Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 2 and 3. With the last adjustment of officers and various specialties in the ring the fair promises to be an unusual success.

A base ball match was played between the Iona and Wallacetown clubs on Saturday last. The Ionas won by a score of 34 to 14. Prominent features of the game were the heavy stick work of Britton, and the fielding of Page, Piper and Mills for Iona. For Wallacetown, Cameron, Schultz and Clay did some heavy hitting, but the fielding was very loose, owing to the want of practise. Knight and Humbidge for Iona, and McGill and Hannigan for Wallacetown, formed the batteries.

The tonic and alterative properties of Ayer's Sarsaparilla are too well known to require the specious aid of any exaggerated or fictitious certificate. Witnesses of the marvellous cures effected by this preparation are to day living in every city and hamlet of the land.

The Minister of Education has called a meeting of the public school inspectors for August 21st, at 10 a.m., to continue for three days. The meeting will consist only of those who have charge of rural schools. A meeting of those who have charge of schools in cities and towns will be held at some future time. The meeting is called with a view of affording an opportunity of comparing methods of inspection and fully considering the best way of making official visits serviceable to both teachers and pupils, how the status of the public schools might be raised, and the educational interests of the province generally benefitted.

RODNEY.

Miss McLean, of Dutton, is the guest of Mrs. T. W. Kirkpatrick.

Our town is in excellent state of improvement at present; business good.

E. C. Kerby, of the late firm of Kerby & Purcell, is about removing to Windsor.

Wm. Morris, Esq., leaves this week for a two weeks trip up the lakes to Mackinac.

J. C. Stinson, who has been employed with Z. Gillies, general merchant, Essex Centre, is home on a visit.

The Patterson Block makes quite a grand appearance to the town, as also do the Barnes and Eberhardt brick blocks.

Constable Stoliker goes to St. Thomas to day for Daniel Baxter, who was lodged in jail a few days ago for threatining.

Jos. Prey, who had his fingers split while playing base ball here last week, will possibly require to have them amputated.

Mr. Elsworth, our tailor, leaves this week for Port Stanley, where he has received a situation as cutter with the firm of May & Co.

Mr. G. Wigle, lumber meachant, and senior partner of the firm of J. H. Wigle & Co., Essex Centre, spent part of Monday in town, prospecting.

Henry Mistle, who has received the contract for the erection of the Presbyterian manse, has nearly all the brick and stone on the ground.

About a dozen teams are drawing gravel from Walker's gravel pit, Taylor, for Furnival street, under the management of Reeve Kirkpatrick.

A grand harvest home pic-nic, will be held at McBride's grove, Middle street, Wednesday, Aug. 22, under the auspicies of the Presbyterian church.

PICKINGS AND CLIPPINGS.

If you will stir up the mire, you must bear the smell.

There is no virtue in a promise unless it be kept.

Dilligent work makes skillful workmen.

No one can be caught in places he does not visit.

No man is so tall that he need never stretch, and none so small that he need never stoop.

Shame comes to no man unless he himself help it on the way.

Despise not a small wound, a poor kinsman, or an humble enemy.

Lend to a friend, and ask payment of your enemy.

Let him stay at the oar who has learned to row.

It is discreditable to fly from a living enemy, or to abuse a dead one.

The man who has no pets has no friends.

In doing up sateens do not use any starch.

The favorite is apt to attribute his success to his own endeavors.

How valueless a thing becomes as soon as we loose interest in it.

When we can't get all we want it is better to split the difference.

It is hard to please a man with a job that he has failed at himself.

Windows may be kept looking nice by washing in borax water.

There is mighty little consolation in blaming luck for our misfortune.

The man who dosen't know what he wants is mighty hard to please.

Farmers should "go to town" upon business only, and go home when business is done.

When whitewashing your cellar add an ounce of carbolic acid to each gallon of wash before applying.

To darken light mahogany and cherry, bichromate of potash dissolved in water is excellent, and gives it the appearance of age.

To entirely remove paint from wood apply a thick coat of two parts freshly slaked lime and one part sal soda Mix thick. After twenty-four hours wash off.

Hold your breath and contract your abnormal muscles is the remedy for seasickness suggested by an English physician, Dr. E. P. Thurstan, who speaks from experience.

City girl: "Are those strong cows over there yours, sir?" Farmer: "Yes, mum, and they are the strongest in this section." City girl: "Then you are the man that makes that awfully strong butter, ain't you?"

Natural tact will do much, but it cannot supply the place of education. When a woman has learned to make a pudding she has learned the smallest part of her duty. She needs to know how to sit at the table and dispense a hospitalty so cordial and enlivening that the pudding shall be forgtten.

Doleful complaints are being made of the ravages wrought by the English sparrows in the wheat fields. It is said that in some localities they are to be seen in hundreds in almost every wheat field, and close to the fences heads are completely threshed out.

A CORRECT STATEMENT.

is made by Miss Jane Rutherford, of Nelles Corners, Ont., who writes—"I have used your Burdock Blood Bitters for Dyspepsia and find it to be the best remedy I ever tried." B B B. is sold by all dealers at one dollar per bottle.

A Port Huron dispatch says, regarding the reports from Ottawa, that investigation had shown that Canadian laborers are not prevented from entering the United States at Port Huron, the Customs officer at this place says it does prevent the employment of contract Canadian labor on the American side, and it has stopped Canadian employes of the Grand Trunk from working on this side of the river.

The Windsor police believe they have ground for hoping soon to be able to discover and convict the two persons guilty of the robbery and murder of Wilson Holton, of Tilbury East. Several neighbors of the murdered man have testified to seeing two men in a buggy driving rapidly away from Holton's farm shortly after firing off the fatal shots. These two men and their rig and the course they took on the night the murder was committed are being traced by provincial detectives.

Martyrs to Headache

Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until Ayer's Sarsaparilla did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.

The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give

Permanent Relief.

"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVeau, 382 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."

"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A. st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."

Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and biliousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."

When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS ETC.

SALESMEN WANTED

To handle our Thoroughly Reliable Nursery Stock. We engage men on liberal commission or on salary and expenses, and guarantee permanent employment and success. Facilities unequalled; prices very reasonable; outfit free; decided advantages to beginners. Write at once.

ELLWANGER & BARRY,
July 12. Rochester, N.Y.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE is hereby given that Edward Roche, of the Village of Dutton, in the County of Elgin, Boot and Shoe Merchant, has made a general assignment for the benefit of creditors to the undersigned, under R.S.O. 1887, Chap. 124, and a meeting of the creditors will be held at the office of HENRY CLAY, Barrister, Etc., Main Street, Dutton, on

Friday, 3rd Day of August, '88

at 11 o'clock a.m.

A. N. C. BLACK, Assignee.

Dutton, July 26th, 1888.

BALL'S



CORSETS

Every Corset is warranted satisfactory to its wearer in every way, or the money will be refunded by the person from whom it was bought.

The only Corset pronounced by our leading physicians not injurious to the wearer, and endorsed by ladies as the "most comfortable and perfect fitting Corset ever made."

SUMMER TRAVEL

is usually subject to dangerous and sudden attacks of bowel complaints, diarrhœa, dysentery, etc., caused by change of food and water. The sovereign remedy and surest safeguard against all such troubles is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Never Travel without it.

The High School board of trustees of the Glencoe High School asked the council for a grant of $9,000 to enable them to purchase a site on which to build and equip a High School. The petition was granted with only one dissenting voice. The clerk was authorized to draft a by-law that the sum may be raised by way of a loan payable in 20 years.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

The Senate yesterday adopted Senator Hoar's motion to appoint a committee for the purpose of enquiring into commercial relations between the States and Canada.

Insure your buildings in the Waterloo Mutual.

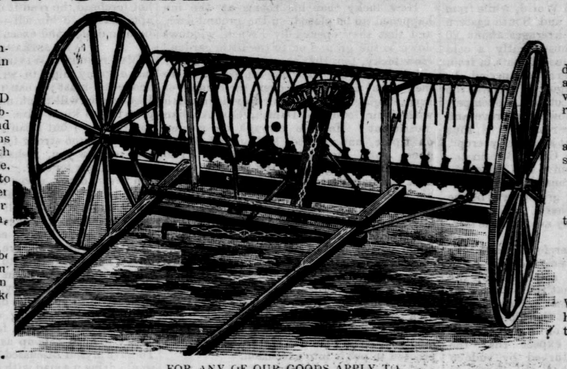
STILL THE RUSH CONTINUES.

Unparalleled Success! Everybody Thoroughly Satisfied that

J. C. HERTEL'S Is the place to Buy Your Clothing.

For the next Sixty Days we will Clear Out our Entire Stock at Very Low Prices to make room for Fall Goods. Fine Lot of Midsummer Suitings just to hand suitable for the hot season. See our Fancy Silk and White Marseilles Vesting. Latest Novelties in these goods. This is the time to Secure Bargains. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

IRON-CLAD HORSE RAKE.



THIS RAKE is, without doubt, the Best in the Market.

The RAKEHEAD is one piece of iron tubing; can not rot and will not sag. By means of this device the teeth are rendered flexible, to allow each tooth to raise over the uneven surface without tearing up dirt or breaking teeth.

THE RAKE can be taken apart and put together in a few minutes; no nuts to take off or unscrew.

ITS CHEAP—

Only $25.00.

EACH TOOTH independent in operation and can be removed without taking the rake apart.

See the IRON-CLAD and decide for yourself.

We are now making the

ESSEX CENTRE PLOW

We have a number on hand and can supply the trade with them.

FOR ANY OF OUR GOODS APPLY TO

A. P. McMILLAN, WEST LORNE. Or to D. G. BLUE, WALLACETOWN

The Erie Iron Works Manufacturing Co., - St. Thomas.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m. 10 6		9 4 p.m.	11 02
Rodney	10 57		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	11 03		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m. 9.35	11 24	10 29	1 00
Iona		11 38	....	1 36
Shedden		11 47	....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	12 10		11 55	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m. 3 00	p.m. 1 10	5 25
Shedden	3 24	....	6 05
Iona	3 32	....	6 21
Dutton	3 45	1 45	6 45
Bismarck	4 00	....	7 20
Rodney	4 11	2 03	7 40
Ridgetown	4 44	2 36	9 15
Windsor	7 25	4 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3 35 a.m, 6 15 p.m 4.55 p.m and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart	
St. Thomas—Express	a.m. 9	55 p.m.	5 40
" Mixed	p.m. 3 00		5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.			
L've St. Thomas	a.m. 6.30	p.m. 6.00	a.m. 10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00
GOING SOUTH.			
L've London	a.m. 8.50	p.m. 2.10	p.m. 7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2.50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

Hon. C. Edwards Lester,

Late U. S. Consul to Italy, author of "The Glory and Shame of England," "America's Advancement," etc., etc., etc., writes as follows:—

New York, August 1, 1886. 122 E. 27th st.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass.,

Gentlemen:—A sense of gratitude and the desire to render a service to the public impel me to make the following statements:

My college career, at New Haven, was interrupted by a severe cold which so enfeebled me that, for ten years, I had a hard struggle for life. Hemorrhage from the bronchial passages was the result of almost every fresh exposure. For years I was under treatment of the ablest practitioners without avail. At last I learned of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

which I used (moderately and in small doses) at the first recurrence of a cold or any chest difficulty, and from which I invariably found relief. This was over 25 years ago. With all sorts of exposure, in all sorts of climates, I have never, to this day, had any cold nor any affection of the throat or lungs which did not yield to AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL within 24 hours.

Of course I have never allowed myself to be without this remedy in all my voyages and travels. Under my own observation, it has given relief to vast numbers of persons; while in acute cases of pulmonary inflammation, such as croup and diphtheria in children, life has been preserved through its effects. I recommend its use in light but frequent doses. Properly administered, in accordance with your directions, it is

A Priceless Blessing

in any house. I speak earnestly because I feel earnestly. I have known many cases of apparently confirmed bronchitis and cough, with loss of voice, particularly among clergymen and other public speakers, perfectly cured by this medicine. Faithfully yours,

C. EDWARDS LESTER.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

THRESHERS

WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS

LARDINE

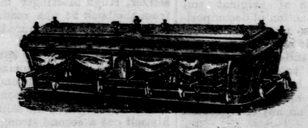
THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.

McCOLL'S -:- CYLINDER -:- OIL

Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.

McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

OUTSIDE OF THE "COMBINE."



25 TO 50 PER CENT.

UNDER "COMBINE" PRICES.

A. C. GRAHAM,

UNDERTAKER, - DUTTON.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$1 50	to	2 50
Red Wheat per bush.	88	to	90
Barley	45	to	50
Peas	50	to	60
Oats	45	to	50
Beans		to	1 80
Potatoes per bag	1 00	to	1 50
Green Apples	40	to	60
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 00
Eggs		to	11
Butter	13	to	14
Wool	18	to	21
Dressed Pork		to	6 50

SALESMEN WANTED FOR THE

NEW ENGLAND NURSERIES. Established over 30 years. The Old Reliable Nursery. Men with push, energy, good habits and clean character always succeed. We can give you good pay and steady work. Write for terms to CHASE BROTHERS' CO., COLBORNE, Ont.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

A DISTRESSING DISEASE.

"I wish to give my testimony in favor of Burdock Blood Bitters. I had been troubled with erysipelas and was induced to try this valuable medicine. I have used three bottles and am now as well as ever." MRS. L. Finch, Clear Creek, Ont.

W. I. Schultz & Son



UNDERTAKERS!

Wish to announce that they will use their

HEARSE -:- FREE

To those who bury at Cowal, McKillop's or Black's Cemetery.

COFFINS and CASKETS at St. Thomas prices

W. I. SCHULTZ & SON.

Dutton, May 16.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1888. NO. 33.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O. LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN.
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-1y

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Sarnwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine is distinctly superior to any other as an appetising tonic and fortifier.

THOSE who are indebted to this office either on subscription or otherwise would oblige by calling and settling.

ON AN AVERAGE.
It is said that during the lifetime of the average man he will endure about 500 days sickness. The best way to reduce your average is to use Burdock Blood Bitters whenever the system requires a tonic regulating and cleansing medicine.

DR. HODDER'S BURDOCK AND SARSAPARILLA COMPOUND
CURES Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases and all Impurities of the Blood from whatever cause arising.
The Great Spring Medicine
Price 75cts., (with Pills $1)
—TRY—
DR. HODDER'S
LITTLE LIVER PILLS
(very small and easy to take.)
No Griping. No Nausea.
Sold everywhere; price 25cts.
THE UNION MEDICINE CO.,
Proprietors, - Toronto, Ont.

THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds,
etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and go on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
50,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This is season to stock our new mills at
L. J. Willson & Co.
Nov. 4, 1888. tf

NEW BAKERY.
The New Bakery, Dutton, is in operation
First door to the Post Office
Mr. Evans has hired a First-class Baker and will give first-class satisfaction in
Bread, Cakes and All Kinds of Confectionery.
Wedding Cakes made to order.
W. M. EVANS.
Next door to the Postoffice. May 16.

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 200 acres. A good frame house and barn and orchard on the place. The soil clay loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
Dec. 22, 1888. tf

GO TO MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Low Rates. Steamers.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
and Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Sand Beach, Port Huron, Oakland Home, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Sunday Trips during July and August.
ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Address Capt. Graham on board steamer, or your Ticket Agent, or address
WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

MADE ON PURPOSE.
We thought that everything is made for some purpose. The reason that Burdock Blood Bitters has succeeded in placing itself in the front rank of medicines is because it was made for the purpose of curing all the diseases of the stomach, liver and blood.



INSURE
—IN THE—
Waterloo Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
N. PHELPS
AGENT.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP.
The undersigned wishes to state that, having opened a Meat Market in Dutton, he will supply
All Kinds of Meat in Season at Reasonable Prices.
CUSTOM SOLICITED.
Meat sent to any part of the Village Promptly.
☞ SHOP West Side of Main Street Next Door to Barber Shop.
F. D. Carter.
July 12, 1888.

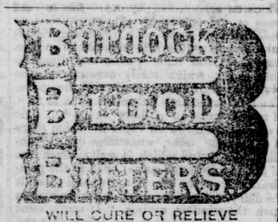
FAGYARDS YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.
Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA Cholera Morbus
COLIC and **CRAMPS**
DIARRHŒA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

WANTED.
Local & Travelling Salesmen
To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones: upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.
Address with references
MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

Luxuriant Hair
Can only be preserved by keeping the scalp clean, cool, and free from dandruff, and the body in a healthful condition. The great popularity of **Ayer's Hair Vigor** is due to the fact that it cleanses the scalp, promotes the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out, and gives it that soft and silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.
Frederick Hardy, of Roxbury, Mass., a gentleman fifty years of age, was fast losing his hair, and what remained was growing gray. After trying various dressings with no effect, he commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "It stopped the falling out," he writes; "and, to my great surprise, converted my white hair (without staining the scalp) to *the same shade of brown* it had when I was 25 years of age."

Ten Years Younger.
Mrs. Mary Montgomery, of Boston, writes: "For years, I was compelled to wear a dress cap to conceal a bald spot on the crown of my head; but now I gladly lay the cap aside, for your Hair Vigor is bringing out a new growth. I could hardly trust my senses when I first found my hair growing; but there it is, and I am delighted. *I look ten years younger.*"
A similar result attended the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor by Mrs. O. O. Prescott, of Charlestown, Mass., Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington, Vt., Mrs. J. J. Burton, of Bangor, Me., and numerous others.
The loss of hair may be owing to impurity of the blood or derangement of the stomach and liver, in which case, a course of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** or of **Ayer's Pills**, in connection with the **Vigor**, may be necessary to give health and tone to all the functions of the body. At the same time, it cannot be too strongly urged that none of these remedies can do much good without a persevering trial and strict attention to cleanly and temperate habits.
Ayer's Hair Vigor,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.



WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors. TORONTO.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
☞ T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

For removing dandruff, Ayer's Hair Vigor has no equal. It restores faded and gray hair to its original color, stimulates the growth of the hair, and gives it a beautiful and glossy appearance.

An exchange gives the following which we think is a little fishy:—"The crusade against the bustle has had a set-back. A woman recently fell into Moosehead Lake, Me., and when she was landed a five pound trout was found entangled in her tournure. There is no reason to doubt, therefore that at certain crisis a bustle may become eminently useful. Its thorough abandonment by women should not take place until all the arguments pro and con have been carefully weighed."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The oatmeal combine has collapsed, as it should. A combination to keep up the price of human food is cruel and should be criminal.

St. Thomas has a debt of $260,000 with 43 vacant stores on one street and 300 vacant houses, with a rate of 25 mills on a high assessment.—St. Marys Journal.

Hon. Edward Blake will be banqueted on his arrival in Toronto. It is said that his health is in no way improved by his long European tour.

On Tuesday an aged lady named Gronden was killed by a runaway on the turnpike near Amherstburg. Four women were driving in a light wagon, drawn by one horse. The horse became unmanageable, and the old lady got so frightened that she jumped out of the rig and broke her neck.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal.

A SIMPLE REMEDY.—A Toronto reporter has been interviewing the medical men of that city for a cure for drunkenness. The object is a laudable one, when we reflect on the habits of the average Torontonian. However, none of the doctors, although they all spoke learnedly, gave the only true cure. It is very simple—Stop drinking.—Montreal Post.

Gen. Sheridan died at Nonquit, Mass., on Saturday last of heart failure. His illness commenced on the 12th of May last. The General had made his will and all preparations for death, and was ready to face it, though resolutely determined that life should not be given up without a severe struggle on his part. He leaves a wife and four small children—three girls and one boy.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is designed for those who need a medicine to purify their blood. No other preparation so well meets this want. It increases the appetite and rejuvenates the whole system. Its record, for forty years, is one constant triumph over disease.

Ten years ago there were 25,535 depositors in the Postoffice Savings Banks in Canada, representing a total deposit of $2,754,484.03. To-day there are 101,693 depositors and a total deposit of $20,689,032.62. This position of affairs is truly encouraging.

Bedclothing is now made of paper. There are doubled sheets of manilla paper, strengthened with twine, and valuable because and by reason of the peculiar properties of paper as a non-conductor of heat. They have a warmth-perserving power far out of proportion to the thickness.

EASILY UNDERSTOOD.
The causes of summer complaint, diarrhœa, dysentery, etc., are the excessive heat, eating green fruit, impure water, over exertion and sudden chill. Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry is an Infallible and prompt remedy for all bowel complaints from whatever cause.

This is what an exchange prints:—"How women can sit bolt upright and not changing a position, looking neither to the right nor left, during a sermon in church passes the understanding. A man will sit on a picket fence all the afternoon to see a ball match, but put him in a church pew for three quarters of an hour and he will wobble all over the seat." Probably it is the gooseeggs, flys, fouls and razzle-dazzle that makes it so interesting he forgets to wobble.

CERTAIN CURE.
A cure for Cholera Morbus. A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of bowel complaint incident to summer and fall is found Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, to be procured from any druggist or medicine dealer.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company are having immense rotary steam shovels built at their works in Montreal, for use during the coming winter. The machine, which is the invention of Mr. J. H. Leslie, a Canadian, was in operation on the Western roads during last winter, and it is claimed they will completely revolutionize the old system, and effect a saving of over fifty per cent. The Canadian Pacific railway has bought the exclusive right to build the machines in Canada.

Tilbury Centre Times: A party of engineers, under Engineer McLeod, started out from Windsor two weeks ago to-day, 20th ult., on another survey of the C. P. R., striking a line south of any former route. The line curves east from Windsor, just south of the driving park grounds and due west, reaching the northern boundary of lot 6, Rochester, and thence striking Tilbury West and following closely the third concession, and coming into the village limits. Last week the party reached Belle river, crossing the Ruscomb river on Monday, the next day crossing into Tilbury West. They reached Tilbury Centre on Wednesday and had just got nicely settled when a telegram was received from Chief Engineer Jennings ordering them to leave at once for Glencoe. It is reported that the line will cross the Great Western at Glencoe, and that Chatham may get the go-by. There is no doubt but that the line east of Chatham is pretty well located, and that the line is very near the line of the old Great Western survey.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

THE STILLWELL MURDER.

The Stillwell murder, which created the greatest excitement in this county and province about three years ago, is recalled by the fact that an action has been entered against the A.O.U.W. to recover the sum of $2,000 insurance on the murdered man's life in that society. It will be remembered that on New Year's day, 1885, Louis Napoleon Stillwell, who lived in the vicinity of Eden, went shooting in the woods with Ransom Forbes and Albert Thomas. Stillwell's dead body, with a bullet hole through his head, was found lying in the woods next day. It was charged that Ransom Forbes and Mrs. Stillwell were unduly intimate, and they, with Albert Thomas, were arrested, charged with the murder of Stillwell. It will be remembered that Thomas turned Queen's evidence, stating that Forbes fired the fatal shot, but his evidence being unsatisfactory to the jury all three persons were acquitted. Mr. A. F. Clark, of Tilsonburg, solicitor for Mrs. Sarah Jane Stillwell, widow of the murdered man, who was appointed legal guardian of their two children, brings action against Mr. M. D. Carder, Grand Recorder of the A.O.U.W., to recover the sum of $2,000 insurance on the life of Louis N. Stillwell, it being claimed that he was a member of that Order at the time of the murder, and insured for that sum. The writ also claims interest due on the amount. The case will come up for trial at the Oxford assizes at Woodstock on Sept. 18th. Messrs. Crothers & Crothers, of this city, are associated with Mr. Clark for the plaintiff.

The defence is that Stillwell was not a member of the order in good standing at time of his death. By the laws of the Order every assessment must be paid by the 28th of the month in which it is made. Mr. Stillwell had not paid the assessment that fell due on Dec. 28th, 1884, and therefore immediately afterwards stood suspended on the books of the Order. After his death, the amount of an assessment was paid in, but was returned. The writ that has been issued claims $1,000 for Mrs. Stillwell, and $1,000 for the children.

A Strange Scott Act Case.

The case of Duncan McBride of Metcalfe, recently tried for an offence against the Scott Act, has had a singular termination. When McBride was tried some time ago in Strathroy before Police Magistrate Noble one of the witnesses was a man named Barnes. When Barnes was called, however, he swore that he did not get any liquor from McBride. The case was enlarged, and Barnes and McBride drove home together. They had a keg of beer in the wagon, and on the way the vehicle upset. Barnes was thrown out and the keg fell on him with fatal results. McBride was so effected by Barnes' death that he came in and pleaded guilty. He was given time to pay his fine, but neglected to do so, and on Saturday was lodged in jail in London to serve a two months' term for his offence. In the case of Edward Simpson, of Strathroy, and Frank McNulty, of Melbourne each was fined $50 for Scott Act violation.

The Deadly Lobster.

A week ago Sunday night a young man employed as clerk in a grocery store after church took lunch with the sister of the proprietor of the establishment. A can of lobsters was brought upstairs, and formed the principal dish of the lunch. After eating the lobsters the lady and gent were taken deathly sick with all the symptoms of poisoning. Drs. McLarty and Fulton were hastily summoned, emetics administered, and the victims were soon out of danger. An effort was made to keep the matter quiet, which proved successful for several days.—Journal.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Miss Maggie Johnston narrowly escaped loosing her life outright last Friday evening by a runaway which happened, as follows: While sitting in Dr. Pomeroy's buggy, the horse, which was attached and securely tied to a post opposite Mr. Van Sickle's residence, North Dresden, took fright and pulled his head from the bridle, left the head gear at the post and tore down the street at break-neck speed. When turning the corner the buggy glided around against Mr. J. J. French's fence on the opposite side of the street. The force of the collision knocked off a couple of boards and threw Miss Johnston, so to speak, between the boards into the yard, who was picked up more dead than alive. The maddened beast tore around another corner after the buggy righted itself, when the collision was repeated but with more force. The horse and buggy landed in Mr. J. Lawrence's yard after breaking down a gate and ten feet of new tence. The The animal received a cut a foot and a half long across the chest, and a part of a shoe detached was found in the yard some distance from the horse. Mr. Lawerence was standing at the gate when the horse made for it, and had he not been a supple man he would in all probability, have been injured. Miss Johnston lies in a critical state at her mother's residence, having received a severe cut on the head besides other injuries. After the horse stood perfectly still in the yard some minutes with every muscle quivering. But when taken to the road it took a strong man to hold the brute as it reared and pitched like a show horse.—Dresden Times.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

TORONTO TO QUEBEC.

[CONTINUED.]

Editor of the ENTERPRISE:—

In my last letter I attempted to give an outline of a trip from Toronto to Quebec, but got lost in the crooked streets of Montreal, and there no doubt would have stayed, had I not climbed up to the top of Notre Dame, and taken my bearings anew.

The first half of the climbing is easily accomplished by the combined aid of the fee and the elevator, for the second half of the 280 feet however you are left to your own resources. But the sight which greets you at the top of this immense cathedral, is worth the trouble.

Looking northward, at your feet lies the toiling city with its pigmy inhabitants. Across the square the workmen are busy at the seventh story of a handsome building; they look like a swarm of bees beneath you.

Lifting up your eyes you see Mount Royal, studded half-way up with beautiful residences of the Stephens and the Redpaths, with here and there the ever present church or seminary. Conspicuous amid the host, stand the Grey Nunnery and McGill College with its clustering brethren. To the west as far as eye can reach smokestacks are puffing out wares of every description.

Turning southward, your eye falls on the Victoria tubular span, and involuntarily follows down the broad breast of the St. Lawerence till is lost in the blue mountains in the distance.

Then you decend "the highest tower in America," pausing as you go, to examine the "largest bell on the continent." This bell, by the way, requires twelve men to ring it, so it does not toll the weary plowman homeward every day. The corresponding tower on the other side has a chime of ten bells demanding sixteen rope pullers.

Mark Twain is credited with saying that Toronto could hold only one more church, that on top of all the rest. Verily Montreal is subject to the same scandal. Forty-seven Catholic churches, besides enumerable chaples, and half as many Protestant, is a modest estimate.

The public buildings of Montreal, are as a whole superior to those of Toronto. They are more varied in their style of architecture, the white marble, the white, red and black granite together with the native grey, hewn from the "Mountain," mingled with the different colors of brick give a pleasing variety, not to be found in the brick built city of the west.

To a stranger, Montreal must appear essentially French. Little else but the Gallic tongue is heard on the streets; signs and public notices are in French, probably with a copy of it in English underneath. Certainly the type of face and the presence of the brunette all bespeak the French origin. And what a noisy race! You hear a shout every minute and turn around expecting to see a house falling but, it is only a "habitant" whispering to his horse. The French carter never has two horses, and the Frenchmen of Quebec seems to have an equal abhorance for four wheels. Over the axle of their two wheels is stretched a long, stout ladder with peg holes at convenient places. One end of his truck-ladder is lowered to the ground, and barrels and boxes are easily rolled up. Then again, in unloading the hind end is raised and stuck through a window and in goes cargo. "Oh, it is what it is of convenient," as the Frenchman says.

On the way to the wharf, I pause at the lofty monument of the "greatest sailor since the world began." Nelson's pillar occupies the centre of the whole square in busy part of the town.

At 7 p.m. the "Montreal" steams out for Quebec.

The descent from Montreal to Quebec in one of the "Ontario and Richelieu Co's." great steamers, is a rapid and enjoyable ride. The boat is fully a block long with three tiers of staterooms, the cabin luxuriously carpeted, beautifully painted, and furnished with finest velvet plush covered the walnut furniture, together with five or six hundred passengers. Among the latter, the travelling American predominated, but their was a pretty fair mixture or the wealthier French-Canadians, on a pilgrimage to the church of Saint Anne, of Beaupre, some 20 miles below Quebec.

When I say fair mixture, I mean in respect to numbers it certainly would not apply to their complexions.

Down the river we glide past innumerable barges, boats, tugs, rafts and steamers, past peaceful hamlets on shore, in the midst of which invariably towers the white spires of the parish church. Sorel is reached by 10 o'clock, and we seemed to take on board more barrels and boxes than even the sidewalk of Main st., Dutton contains, and passengers ad nauseam or as Virgil would say "ad stringam." Three Rivers was our next halt. There the whole town came down to see us, but the young men I fancy, to see the young ladies—home.

After that it didn't matter much where we stopped, for your correspondent was in his sardine box.

I unpacked myself at 5 a.m. to view the rugged rocks that presaged the presence of their crowning brother at Quebec.

The steep banks are composed of a hard slaty kind of stone which the diminutive pines and cedars has much ado to cover.

Fully twenty miles above Quebec the rock can be seen. So intent was I gazing at it there quite ignorant of what it was, that we were past Wolfe's Cove before I had time to enquire its name.

The Cove lies some two and a half miles above the city, and is approached by a flat of an acre or so, on which the hero landed his troops for victory. The spot is now occupied by busy lumbermen with their cottages curving round the bretling crags.

The Cove I afterwards climed just to see how it would "go." I was glad I had no musket to carry, and did not wonder at the grenadiers helping themselves by the roots and twigs, which still grow there.

After landing passengers at Levis for the Intercolonial Railway we tied up at the foot of the ramparts, and going on shore waited an hour for breakfast.

I have been doing the same just now for tea, so,

Au Revoir,

ATTICUS.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Mr. Moody, the Evangelist, proposes to hold another series of revival meetings in Montreal and London during the autumn.

The Montreal police authorities are thinking of following the example of Toronto in taking steps to prosecute all persons who are evading the law against bucket shops.

Col. Otter recommends to the Militia Department that an obelisk be erected at Lundy's Lane, on which shall be written the chief facts of the memorable engagement.

The big Nova Scotia raft was successfully launched at Two Rivers. The construction of the raft was commenced on the 20th of February. It contains three million superficial feet of timber.

The official crop reports from Nova Scotia indicate that the drought has not been so severely felt in that province as in Ontario. The condition of the various crops is said to be fairly favourable.

Vice-President VanHorne, of the C.P.R., has returned to Montreal from an extended trip all over the line. He reports that the yield of the crops in the North-West will be even larger than that of last year.

An English professor of agriculture, who has arrived at Ottawa *en route* to the North-West, announces a new emigration scheme, having for its object the securing for Canada of a desirable class of emigrants.

At a largely attended meeting of workingmen in Montreal on Monday the Dominion Government was called upon to adopt the laws affecting convict labour and immigration now prevailing in the United States.

The company in charge of the proposed railroad to Edmonton and Athabasca, N.W.T., are making great efforts to avoid the forteiture of their charter, and will likely build fifty miles of the road this summer.

In the vicinity of Montreal the depredations committed by the sparrows have arrived at such a pitch that the farmers of the neighbouring municipalities have banded themselves together into an extermination society.

The people of the North-West Territories intend asking the Government and the Canadian Pacific railway to give an excursion to English and German newspaper men, so that they can see the richness of the land in harvest time.

The Montreal deputation which recently visited various cities in the United States for the purpose of enquiring into the best methods of stringing the telegraph and telephone wires, reported yesterday to the City Council in favour of the underground conduit system.

The crop reports from all parts of Ontario, are far from encouraging. With few exceptions fall wheat has been winter-killed, spring wheat is very light, and where the ear is filled the straw is short; hay falls far below the average, and root crops are suffering from the continued drought.

AMERICAN.

The Union Bank of Providence has recovered the notes and drafts stolen by Pitcher.

The tug-boat Conway blew up 26 miles above Louisville, Ky., yesterday. Seven men were killed.

The strikers out on the "Q" road talk of reviving the boycott unless the company agrees to a settlement.

A Carson City, Nev., special says it is stated on reliable authority that John Mackay has disposed of his cable to Jay Gould for $10,000,000.

Passengers for Canada now have their baggage examined, passed customs and checked to destination, at the Grand Trunk depot in Chicago, thereby avoiding annoyance or delay at the Canadian frontier.

The New York Graphic thinks that it is about time to establish a penal colony in Alaska and to start in by sending the Chicago Anarchists there.

A special train on the West Shore road, July 9, ran from Buffalo to Jersey city, 430 miles, in 9 hours and 23 minutes; 61 miles were run in 56 minutes.

Wm. Lyon, of Wellsborough, Essex Co., N. Y., has discovered a plumbago mine about a mile and a half from the village. The deposit is nearly pure.

The *State Gazetteer* for 1888 gives California a population of over one million and a half, nearly twice the population of 1880, according to official census.

A crazy farmer of Ohio named Ludd was kicked on the head by a horse the other day and knocked senseless. When he came to he was as sane as anybody, but could remember nothing of the last fifteen years.

The Mormons, through their agents, have contracted for the purchase of 400,000 acres in the state of Chihuahua in Mexico. The Roman Catholic church will now for the first time have to cope with this immoral and aggressive heresy.

A rich discovery of gold was made at the Lake Superior Iron Company's shaft, seven miles from Ishpeming, Mich., Saturday. Three hundred pounds of quartz, carrying free gold at the rate of over $60,000 to the ton, was uncovered by one blast.

Caterpillars are doing great harm in Maine towns on the Upper Penobscot. Fences seem to be alive, so thickly are they covered with the wriggling fuzzy things. Orchards have been stripped clean of leaves, and now the worms are taking to the woods and clearing the forest trees of their foliage.

Suit has been begun in the Supreme Court to object about 200 settlers in Allen county, Kansas, who have occupied their farms for the last ten or fifteen years. The suit is brought by the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway and by speculators who have recently bought the lands from the railroad company. The controversy relates to about 30,000 acres. The railroad company claim that the land was granted it by Congress in 1882. The settlers say the description does not cover the lands in controversy.

FOREIGN.

The Pope now states that he does not intend leaving Rome.

King John of Abyssinia has offered Russia a coaling station on the Red Sea.

Eleven thousand colliers at Pont-y-Pridde Wales, have struck for increase in wages.

An earthquake shock has been felt at Dumfries, Scotland, but no damage was done.

A French weather prophet has been sent to goal for six months for predicting a cold July and loss of crops.

Four hundred Soudanese rebels attacked a village near Wady Halfa, and were repulsed with heavy loss.

The Madrid police have found 3,000 weapons in the houses of persons suspected of plotting a revolution.

Despatches from the Continent report the prevalence of storms with heavy rainfalls, which are destroying the crops.

The warring cable companies have come to an agreement to fix the rate at a shilling per word, to go into effect on August 15.

One hundred and fifty native fugitives were drowned near Wady Halfa at the time of the attack of the Dervishes on that place.

The *North German Gazette* says the Emperor is convinced that even victorious wars are equivalent to the blessings of peace.

A despatch from London states that the conviction is growing that the white Pasha is Stanley, and that he is marching on to the relief of Khartoum.

A meeting between Emperor William and King Humbert has been arranged to take place in October. The Pope objects to its being held in Rome.

The select committee of the House of Commons recommends perpetual Sunday closing in Ireland, and the closing of inns at 9 o'clock on Saturday nights.

About one-fifth of the city of Port-au-Prince, Hayti, has been destroyed by fire started by incendiaries. The Parliament house was among the public buildings burned.

Bank Circulation in the Old Country.

At a meeting some weeks ago of the Institute of Accountants it came out in course of a discussion that the idea generally prevails, even amongst those who profess to have considerable knowledge of financial matters, that the only notes in circulation in England are those issued by the Bank of England. Another very extraordinary statement of the same kind was made in a paper on banking, that the banking interests of England are all comprised or centered in the banks established in London. Permit me to state the facts on these two questions. I give my authorities, so that those who at meeting received my statement with a direct denial of their accuracy, and with an oracular assertion that no country bank circulation now existed, may see how far they are astray. The *Bankers' Magazine* for June, 1888, gives this table:—

England, Bank of England fixed issue	£16,200,000
England, private banks' fixed issue	3,166,393
England, joint stock (or country) banks' fixed issue	2,114,513
Scotland, " "	2,676,350
Ireland, " "	6,354,494
	£30,511,750

The country banks of England are thus seen to have a fixed or authorized issue of £5,280,906; of this the amount in actual circulation in May was £2,595,248, or over 48 per cent. The banks of Ireland and Scotland had fixed £9,030,844, and in actual circulation they had £11,351,504, being no less than £3,320,660 over their fixed issue. Putting then the circulation together of the country banks of the Old Country, we find that these banks had a total fixed issue of £14,311,750, of which no less than £13,946,752 was in actual circulation, being close upon 98 per cent.

But, taking only the English banks, as we have stated, they had in May over 48 per cent. of their notes in the hands of the public. In Canada in that month the banks had also 48 per cent. of their authorized circulation in actual use. The circulation of notes in Great Britain, with a population of say 40 millions (it was 38½ millions in 1886), amounts to $3 70 per head. In Ireland the amount is $6.40 per head of their own bank notes. In Scotland it is $3.30 per head of their own notes. In Canada, taking our population at five millions, there are in circulation $5.80 of bank notes to each head of our people. In England there is a very large metallic currency of which we practically know nothing in Canada.

In the paper I allude to on banking there is a statement and an argument based upon the notion that the London joint stock banks comprise the whole of the English banking interests. I have before me a letter from Mr. George Hague, General Manager of the Merchants' Bank, on this question. He writes:—"The astounding ignorance of men who fancy that the London joint stock banks comprise the whole English banking interests shows the folly of such people dealing at all with the question. The last *Economist* shows that including the Bank of England, which the paper on banking omits, there are £570,000,000 on deposit in England and Wales alone, and of this not more than £150,000,000 is with the banks that the writer of the paper fancies comprise the total! The Scotch banks have also £80,000,000 and the Irish £35,000,000." I believe that many of your readers will be glad to have these figures presented, especially when authenticated by such references as are given above, and when such utterly erroneous figures and statements have been recently published. F. S. S.

STATISTICS.

There are 44,000 deaf mutes in the United States.

London spends more than $15,000,000 every year in caring for the poor.

The Florida orange crop is expected to reach 3,000,000 boxes this season.

Sheboygan county, Wisconsin, produces 9,000,000 pounds of cheese annually.

There are said to be 8,000 Italians in New York and the neighboring cities in actual want of food.

It is estimated that the total number of books in all the American public libraries is 21,000,000.

The receipts of the Chicago Stock Yards for June foot up 179,400 cattle, 407,500 hogs, and 103,000 sheep.

The annual copper production of the world is 273,000 tons, and the French syndicate is said to control 215,000 tons of it.

The Silver King mine, of Arizona, after paying $1,950,000 in dividends, has turned about and levied an assessment of $50,000 on its shareholders.

The statement is made that no less than six species of North American birds have become extinct during the last ten years, and it is claimed that English sparrows were the main cause.

There are in America over 4,000,000 farms, large and small. Their total value is something like $10,000,000,000. The estimated value of the yearly products of these farms is between $2,000,000,000 and $3,000,000,000.

In 1880 there were only 5,000 Jews in Jerusalem; now there are said to be 30,000. The recent persecutions in Russia are said to have caused the greater part of this increase, and many are said to have come from Germany.

Between Valdosta and Albany, Georgia, it is estimated that there are 8,000 acres in melons, and that 3,000 car-loads will be shipped and each car taken 1,000 melons. These melons bring from $90 to $125 per car; so you see it is a great money crop. About two months' time is expended on the crop.

The condition of the slave trade may be estimated when it is learned that Cardinal Lavigirie, Archbishop of Algiers and Carthage, has felt it to be his duty to go to Europe to denounce its continuation. He has lately delivered most impassioned harangues from the pulpit of St. Sulpice, Paris. He says that the evidence is that 400,000 slaves are annually sold on the African shores, and that, taking into account those killed in capturing them and the deaths from barbarous treatment, the slave trade counts 2,000,000 victims every year.

John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, now has his life insured for a million dollars, paying about $65,000 a year in premiums. John B. Stetson and Hamilton Disston, also of Philadelphia, carry respectively $750,000 and $500,000 life insurance. Dr. Hostetter, of Pittsburg, Penn., carries $800,000. Among others who carry heavy life insurance may be mentioned the following:—George K. Anderson, of Chicago, $350,000; Pierre Lorillard, $310,000; Senator Cameron, $200,000; George Harding, of Philadelphia, $200,000; Andrew Carnegie, $250,000, and George W. Childs and Wharton Baker, $100,000 each.

Sir Robert Peel's Honor.

A private letter, it is said, should never be produced, and as proof of this the conduct of Sir Robert Peel toward Mr. Disraeli is cited. Mr. Disraeli had commenced a series of venomous personal attacks against Sir Robert in the House of Commons. Sir Robert hinted that their cause was to be found in his having refused to give him office. Mr. Disraeli indignantly replied that he had never asked for office, and challenged Sir Robert to produce one single proof that he had. Sir Robert had at the time a letter from Mr. Disraeli asking him for office, but neither produced it nor alluded to it, because his high sense of honor would not allow him to make use of a private letter, the production of which would have crushed his opponent. Had he not taken this view there would, in all probability, have been no Lord Beaconsfield, no Primrose League, no "Peace with honor."

If there is any person to whom you feel a dislike, that is the person of whom you should never speak.

A parrot owned in a suburb of Chicago hangs out in front of its owner's house. Whenever a young lady and her beau are passing it shouts, "Papa! papa!"

Renovating Horses.

A month to grass will work a wondrous change with a horse which is feverish and getting stocked. We used to turn our horses out, at night, and keep them in the stable, if not at work, during the daytime. They would renew themselves in this way. And the run to the grass was just enough laxative to purify the blood and take all the fever out of them.

When a horse is kept on dry food and fed grain for more than a year, without change, the grain does not seem to have the effect in sustaining the system that it does after eating grass. The change is in the lack of complete digestion and assimilation. The stomach becomes more or less inflamed and congested and the food passes through it and is not absorbed and made into new blood. There is no sort of economy in this sort of management, as food is wasted, and the horse is not benefited. Increasing the amount of grain will not remedy the trouble, as the horse has too much already. Any horse should have a rest of a few days when first turned to grass, but after it has become used to the new diet it may be worked carefully. It should be driven slowly, for it will heat up rapidly, and, as it cannot get rid of the water in its system by evaporation fast enough, it will sweat profusely. If it did not, it would die. The horse, fed grain, and full of fever and congestion, has no water in its body, comparatively, and of course it can stand harder usage. The truth is, cows and all animals would freeze in winter if they were in the same physical condition they are in summer—when fed on grass. While this is true, it is nevertheless a necessity that all animals should have this renewal which the succulent foods of summer bring about so well. The city man, who cannot spare his team, wisely buys bunches of clover or green rye for his horses and this acts as an antidote to remove fever, and helps a little. In this way the city horses are made to do service longer than if entirely deprived of green food.

Another Zulu War Imminent.

Telegrams from Durban, bring news of yet another Zulu war. Intelligence has been received of the return to N'Konjeni of the police and soldiers, and the native levies forming a support to the former, from Hlopekulu Hill. The Usutus were found in a strong position among dense, bushy kloofs. After six hours' resistance they were dispersed with heavy loss, 1,000 of their cattle being captured. The casualties on the British side include—killed, Lieutenant Briscoe, of the Inniskilling Fusiliers; Mr. Trent, leader of a native levy, and three natives; wounded, one Basuto (dangerously), and seven others. The extent of the losses among the native levies is as yet unknown. Ishinguna's fate is uncertain, but it is said that he escaped on horseback. A later telegram says a force comprising a detachment of British troops and police and native levies attacked the rebel chief Ishinguna, and utterly routed him after six hours' severe fighting. Intelligence received from Zululand states that four chiefs of the Inkandhla District attacked the loyal chief Sokotyata and looted his cattle. They afterwards attacked the residence of the district magistrate, who, with the help of a few native police and Sokotyata's men, repulsed the enemy with heavy loss after several hours' fighting. The loss on the British side was trifling. More encounters will have to follow it, as some suspect, Dinizulu and his following are acting with the connivance of the Boers. Dinizulu represents the power of Cetewayo, or what is left of it, and he is at deadly feud with a chief under British protection, whom he has just overthrown. Usibepu, his enemy, was only saved by timely flight to a British police station. The engagements have probably been brought about by a punitive expedition against Dinizulu. If he has the Boers at his back it will be easy to err by trying to punish him too much.

Breaches of Etiquitte.

It is a breach of etiquette to stare round the room when you are making a call.

To remove the gloves when making a formal call.

To open the piano or to touch it if found open when waiting for your hostess to enter.

To go to the room of an invalid without an invitation.

To walk about the room examining its appointments when waiting for your hostess.

To open or shut a door, raise or lower a curtain, or in any way alter the arrangement of a room in the house at which you are a caller.

To turn your chair so as to bring your back to some one seated near you.

To remain after you have discovered that your host or hostess is dressed to go out.

To fidget with hat, cane or parasol during a call.

To preface your departure by remarking "Now I must go," or to insinuate that your hostess may be weary of you.

To resume your seat after having once risen to say adieu.

For a lady recieving several callers to engage in a tete-a-tete conversation with one.

To call upon a friend in reduced circumstances with any parade of wealth in equipage or dress.

Because I Love You.

BY SARAH K. BOLTON.

I cannot bring you wealth, she said,
I cannot bring you fame or place
Among the noted race;
But I can love you.

When trials come to test you, sweet,
I can be sunlight to your feet,
My kiss your precious lips shall greet,
Because I love you.

When daylight dies along the west,
You will come home to me for rest,
And I shall sleep upon your breast,
Because I love you.

As dew clings to the violet,
Making the fragrant chalice wet,
So my life into yours is set,
Because I love you.

Only myself, my all, I bring;
But count it, sweet, a precious thing
To give my life an offering,
Because I love you.

I bow before no other shrine!
If I go first across death's line
I will return to claim you mine,
Because I love you.

They Made Him Tired.

Its getting hard for a plain man of ordinary, everyday practical tastes to get on in the world now. When he comes to the city and expects to see the sights he is taken to picture galleries and theatres with strong French plays in progress, and to *bric-a-brac* exhibitions. A simple, honest countryman was taken to a picture gallery, and a violent and persistent effort made to entertain him with a subject he did not care about. They showed him around the gallery, they expatiated on the great pictures, the superb art, and all that sort of thing. He said nothing until he reached a window which looked out on the street. Then, as a horse-car went rattling by, he turned wearily to his artistic friend and said:—"What kind of axle-grease do they use in this town?"

The fire losses of the United States and Canada for the month of June, 1888, was $9,594,400—more than $500,000 less than the loss in June, 1887.

"The left foot, please," said a shoe dealer, as a customer was about to test the size of a pair of shoes by trying one upon his right foot. "You see," explained the dealer, "the left foot is larger than the right. Everybody to whom I make that statement is surprised, for people believe that in case of the feet as well as the hands the right is the larger. Observation has convinced me, however, that while the right hand is larger than the left, the left foot is larger than the right."

Summer-Made Butter.

Summer dairying calls for all the skill which a dairyman can bring to his aid in neutralizing the inevitable effects of a high temperature. Heat is the most powerful chemical agent, and decomposes everything that exists. If the solid metals, rocks and the most refractory substances are melted, reduced to vapor, and their elements forced apart by heat, how much more readily may such a complex and unstable fluid as milk, or so changeable a mixture of fats and volatile acids as butter, resist the effects of this extraordinary chemical agent? Moreover these effects are produced in very narrow differences. At 32° solid ice changes to fluid water; at 212° the fluid, which has the same properties of a solid, being incompressible by any force that we can exert, becomes one of the most expansive and elastic vapors, and by a little higher temperature this vapor becomes a gas, which explodes with tremendous force. And the points at which these wonderful results occur are exceedingly narrow, and confined within the very small limits of 2° or 3° only each way. Considering then the nature of this wonderful force, is it any matter of surprise that it should make mischief in the dairy at this season, when not uncommonly the temperature varies 25° to 30° in twenty-four hours, and the atmosphere and everything exposed to it, are subjected to a temperature of 80° or 90° and even 100°; a heat which is sufficient to cause any saccharine liquid to become acid in a few hours or to melt into a fluid, the soft fat of which butter consists, and change the condition of the organic acids which are shut up in it and are waiting for the sufficient temperature at which their elements fly asunder and form entirely different combinations? And the dairyman has to struggle with this heat—and not this alone, but the condition of the atmosphere, which is equally affected by it, being charged with electricity at times, or is, through its influence, charged with an enormous increase of its oxygen in the form of that most active chemical agent ozone, by which in a few minutes a whole dairyfull of milk may be turned sour.

Consequently at this season the dairyman needs to exert all his patience, foresight, skill and experience in evading the effects of the high temperature, and in preserving his milk and butter from them. Where ice is available, the greater part of the trouble is avoided; but where it is not to be procured, the way of the dairyman or woman is indeed hard, and calls for all the care and attention that can possibly be given. Even with the use of ice the whole difficulty is not removed, and indeed, without much care, an equally dangerous enemy is invoked. This is moisture, which when in excess causes the growth of various kinds of molds and mildews, and these in their growth produce some of the very results which are thought to be evaded by the use of ice. Dry cold is antiseptic, but moist cold is not; and every person who has used ice in a refrigerator which is neglected, and left always damp, will recall the disagreeable odor, sometimes called "frowy," but which really deserves the term stinking, and which accompanies that sticky, greasy feeling given to everything that is attacked by one of the lowest orders of plant growth that flourishes in damp air, and is commonly known as slime—a species of algæ. Hence the dairyman who has plenty of ice is not free from trouble, and must take care that the atmosphere which he cools by the ice must also be dried in some way, and that without heating. Quicklime is as indispensable in the summer dairy as ice. It is exceedingly absorptive of moisture, taking up one-third of its weight of it without having any appearance of moistness, and only falling slowly to a fine, dry powder. A peck of freshly burned lime will thus absorb nine pounds of water, or the enormous quantity of four quarts and when one realizes what it is to take so much water from the air, floor and walls of a dairy-room 10 by 12 feet square and 9 feet high, as has been done in a week, he will have some idea of the value of lime in this respect. In such a dairy-room, I have made the air so dry by the use of lime that the cream became leathery, and ventilation to admit some moisture became requisite. This applies to the shallow-pan setting, which is indispensable when there is no ice; and in a dairy of this kind, operated in the summer, the air cannot help but be moist, because the air admitted by necessary ventilation must necessarily contain considerable moisture. The following table shows the amount of water that may be held in suspension in the air of a room of the size mentioned, or 1,000 cubic feet, at the temperatures given, viz.:

32 deg.	213 gr.	nearly ½ oz.)
45	310	
50	409	(nearly 1 oz.
55	540	
65	720	(1½ oz.)
77	1000	(over 2 oz.)
85	1250	(2½ oz.)
95	1716	(3½ oz.)

Now this table has a most important application to the ventilation of a dairy; something, in fact, which bothers dairymen more than anything else in their business, all of which is surrounded by mysteries arising from occult operations of the physical or chemical laws of matter. Supposing a careful dairyman goes into his milk-room on a warm day, and finds a close and disagreeable smell, which really arises from the evaporation from the milk in the pans. The milk is perhaps put in the pans at 80° of temperature in a dairy at 65°. The warm milk throws off vapor in which there is a peculiar odor, sometimes called "animal odor," and which is really much like (if not precisely the same) that of the perspiration from the skin of a cow, and this fills the dairy. The good careful dairyman throws open the window, saying, "It wants some fresh air;" but he does not think that the air outside is 90 or 95° of temperature, and holds 3 or 3½ oz. of water in suspension per 1,000 cubic feet of it. And so he opens the window, and as the fresh air pours in and feels cool, although it is so warm, because it is cooler than his heated face and is in motion, he thinks, but wrongly, that he is doing something useful. The air pours in and pours out, and every time it is changed in the room it leaves 2 oz. of water (the difference shown in the table between the moisture of the air at 95° and 65°) on the walls and everything else in the dairy. The next day the walls are saturated, and if of stone or brick and plaster are trickling with water like a heavy dew. Then the mold appears; the red fungus which grows in round spots upon the cream in moist air, and the blue mildew (*pencillivim glaucum*) throws up its miniature forest. The dairyman wonders and is in despair. All he wants, however, is a little lime. If the dairy-room is 10 by 12 by 9, and thus holds 1,000 cubic feet of air, a pound of lime—fresh from the kiln or dried in a hot oven—will take all the excess of moisture out of it, and keep it dry enough for two or three weeks, when it should be changed for fresh lime.

To avoid ventilating in the day is another safeguard; ventilation should be given only at night, when the air is cooler and drier than it is in the day time, and during the day it is advisable to screen the windows from the sunshine, the heat of which passes through glass most readily, while fire heat will not. Moreover, the windows provided for ventilation should be made near the floor for the ingress of the air, and at the ceiling or in the ceiling for the escape of it; the warm air will always rise and make a way for the cool air to flow in at the bottom.

HENRY STEWART.

Nerviline. What is it?

Nerviline is a combination of the most powerful pain relieving substances known. Nerviline is not a nostrum, but a preparation which has received from members of the medical profession, clergymen, the press, and others most enthusiastic endorsation. If suffering from pain of any kind, external or local, give Nerviline a trial. Nerviline cures toothache, cramps, neuralgia, and almost instantly. Trial bottles 10 cents, large bottles 25 cents, at druggists and dealers everywhere.

Sir Morell Mackenzie is building himself a country house, and is said to have chosen for it the prettiest spot on the river Thames.

A Wonderful Offer.

For many years the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy have offered, in good faith, $500 reward for a case of Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists at only 50 cents. It has fairly attained a world-wide reputation. If you have dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; if the eyes are weak, watery and inflamed; if there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers, the voice being changed and has a nasal twang; the breath offensive; smell and taste impaired; sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility, you are suffering from what is usual catarrh. The more complicated your disease, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, less understood, or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians.

A novelty in silver pocket flasks is in the form of a crab easily angled in a fisher's net.

"Never morning wore to evening but some heart did break," says Tennyson: and the part that ill health often plays in heartwreck is too great for computation. Uterine disorders especially becloud the spirits and sap the springs of vitality and nervous force. For those distressing diseases, functional irregularities, unnatural discharges, constant pains, weak back, lassitude, dullness, sinking sensations, ill temper, and all weaknesses and derangements peculiar to females, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a perfect specific. Sold by druggists.

Palest baby blue and black is a fashionable combination at the moment.

When dread disease, with iron hand,
Hangs its dark mantle over thee,
Escape its all-enslaving band,
With Golden Medical Discovery.

Dr. R. V. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures coughs, colds, and consumption if taken in time. Of druggists.

Greens and browns in all shades seem to be the favorite colors this summer.

Alma Ladies' College.

ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO,

Has a fully equipped Commercial Department in which a complete Graduating Course is given with Diplomas and Certificates to successful students. Book-keeping, Phonography, Type-Writing, &c. thoroughly taught. Rates from $40 to $50 per term including board and tuition. For 66 pp. Calendar address, Principal Austin, B. D.

There are evidences of a return of fashionable favor to real laces.

Ocean Steamship Passengers,

Via New York, should take the Erie Railway, as it is not only the shortest and best line, but lands people close to the piers of the leading steamship companies. In buying tickets, ask for the Erie.

Carved amber bracelets are seen among late novelties in jewelry.

NEEDED IN EVERY STABLE.—*Rogers' Peerless Hoof Ointment.*—A rapid cure for hard and contracted hoofs, and also the best remedy known for scratches, sores and all kinds of skin diseases on man or beast. Sold by all dealers everywhere. If unable to procure it at home, anyone sending 30c. in stamps to the manufacturers (Samuel Rogers & Co., Toronto) will receive a sample 1 lb. box per return mail.

Dressy jackets are worn with plain gowns by fashionable girls.

CINGALESE HAIR RENEWER restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

Percale and challies in small patterns are much worn.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, depsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and mailed free from observation. Address M. V LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

What is called the redingote gown is growing in popular favor.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine, All Druggists, 50 cents.

Face veils now drop below the chin.

HUBBARD'S COUGH CURE cures in one minute.

A Scotch paper has this singular advertisement:—"To be let, a beggar's stand, in a good, charitable neighborhood, bringing in about thirteen shillings per week. Some good-will is required."

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

It never yet happened to any man since the beginning of the world, nor ever will, to have all things according to his desire, or to whom fortune was never opposite or adverse.

A. P. 409.

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Safes! FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF, and Vault Doors, kept constantly in stock. A number of Second-hand Safes at low prices.
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On receipt of $12.50 we will express to any address a DOUBLE BARREL BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUN with fine Laminated Steel Barrels, oiled stock, a good gun for country use. And for $3 00 will ship to any address, a 22 cal RIFLE that will shoot accurately for 100 feet.
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For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York, H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen, Portland, Boston Montreal.

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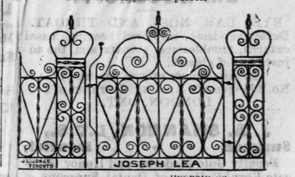
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CANADA SHIPPING CO.—Bearer Line of Steamships, sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool. Saloon tickets, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60. Return tickets, $80, $90, and $110, according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate, $30; Round trip tickets, $60 Steerage, $20. Round trip tickets, $40. For further particulars and to secure births, apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

Nervous Debility.
DR. GRAY'S Specific has been used for the past fifteen years, with great success, in the treatment of Nervous Debility, and all diseases arising from excesses, over-worked brain, loss of vitality, ringing in the ears, palpitation, etc. For sale by all druggists. Price $1 per box, or 6 boxes for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet on application.
THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Toronto.

Young Men
SUFFERING from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; the MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on the Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address
M. V. LUBON, Wellington St. E., Toronto, Ont.

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EDWARD FISHER,

TEMPERANCE.

Jacob Truax, of Eau Claire, Wisconsin, recently became a member of the Prohibition Club on his 100th birthday.

The sale of liquor on feast days, Memorial day, Thanksgiving day, and Christmas day is now prohibited in in Massachusetts.

There are now eight mission vessels cruising in the North Sea, each a combination of church, chapel, Temperance hall and dispensary.

Three-fourths of the saloons of Philadelphia have been refused licenses, and still we hear of no bloodshed and no furious insurrection. Prohibition, even in our large cities, would cause a good deal of howling, but nothing much worse.—[The Voice.

After a most exciting local-option fight the prohibitionists of Independence, Kansas, carried the election, June 28 by over 200 majority and ending the sale of liquor for foury ears. Women and girls worked all day at the polls and bringing in voters.

A Russian physician named Portugaloff declares that strychnine is an infallible cure for drunkenness, administered in subcutaneous injections. The effect of the strychnine solution is to change the craving for drink into positive aversion, and the change is effected in a day. After a treatment of eight or ten days the patient may be discharged. The strychnine is administered by dissolving one grain in 200 drops of water, and injecting five drops of the solution every 24 hours.

Mrs. Ada H. Kepley, the editor of an aggressive little Temperance paper in Effingham, Illinois, has struck on a new method of reforming drunkards. In her saunterings about the town she keeps a sharp lookout for men who wobble in their gait or give forth other signs of bigness in the head. Then, once a month she publishes the names in her paper in bold-faced type. Whether any converts to sober ways have been obtained by this plan is not stated, but Mrs. Kepley has been fined five dollars and costs for putting in the black list the name of a man who claimed that he was not drunk. Theoretically Mrs. Kepley's scheme may be sound and good, but the practical working thereof seems a trifle risky.

Following is the deliverance of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada on prohibition, at its meeting just closed at Halifax:—"That the Assembly declares that the general traffic in intoxicating liquors is contrary to the word of God and to the spirit of the Christian religion; that total prohibition would be the most effective form of temperance legislation; that it is in the highest degree expedient that the State should pass an efficient prohibitory law, and therefore the assembly urge upon all the members to use all legitimate means to secure such legislation." This is a wise and timely deliverance. It gives a full and distinct endorsement of prohibitory legislation, without any attempt to dictate to the people how they shall act. If all the Christian churches firmly and clearly take a similar position in regard to the abolition of the liquor traffic, the day of deliverance will soon come.

The following is the deliverance of the English Presbyterian Synod on the temperance question: Your committee deeply regret that the Acts of Parliament pleaded for by us and by so many representatives of public opinion have not yet been obtained. While thus recognizing the need for Parliamentary action, we do not forget that there is even greater need for improvement in the habits of the people, only to be effected by the force of loving persuasion. Herein lies a demand on the zeal and energy of the Church—(1) to make it very clear that the conscience of the Church is properly tender in relation to the sin of intemperance, and all culpable association with anything that fosters evil in our midst; (2) to familiarize the people with unknown or neglected truths concerning the dangers attendant on the use of alcholic stimulants, and thus to safeguard the young and the unwary; (3) to use toward the victims of the vice Christlike consideration, sympathy and self-sacrifice, so as "to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves"

PASSING NOTES.

Four convicts escaped from the prison pen at Graysville, Georgia, a few days ago. The bloodhounds were put on their track and they were run down, and each one of them received fifty lashes on the bare back. Only fifty lashes? Georgia is moving toward civilisation.

It is said that there are no fewer than 54 sets of counterfeit and altered Dominion notes and Canadian bank bills in circulation. The denominations range from $1 to $50. Business people are beginning to think that it is time something was done to protect them against these fraudulent notes by making public the distinction between the genuine and spurious articles.

In drilling glass stick a piece of stiff clay or putty on the part where you wish to make the hole. Make a hole in the putty the size you want the hole, reaching to the glass of course. Into this hole pour a little molten lead, when, unless it is very thick glass, the piece will immediately drop out.

The tide of pauper immigration to America has swollen to such proportions that it threatens to become a colossal calamity. In the United States the question has been recognized to be so momentous that Congress has appointed a special committee to investigate the subject in all its bearings. The committee will commence its sessions in the city of New York, and it is expected will make its first investigation next Tuesday or Wednesday.

The cranks of Niagara's rapids and whirlpool are no longer to have their own way on the United States side, and in future will be protected against their own folly. The police officers at Niagara have received instructions to arrest all persons who may hereafter go there for the purpose of performing daring feats at the Falls. The question suggests itself whether Blondin will be prevented from crossing the river in the way he achieved the feat done some years ago.

Sufficient attention has not been paid in cities and towns to the valuable part the fire department can be made to play in suppressing riots, dispersing disorderly mobs, and in bringing dangerous characters murderously inclined to an orderly frame of mind. The most angry mob will quail before a couple of well-directed streams of water from the hydrants, and the most desperate criminal will find his courage oozing out of his fingers under the repugnant influence of a good drenching. A couple of days ago, in the village of New Rochelle, N. Y., a disorderly character broke gaol, gained his house, armed himself with a rifle, and threatened to shoot anyone who came near him. The fire engine was brought out and the hose turned on the escaped prisoner. The water had not been going more than half a minute when the fellow begged for quarter and surrendered to the village constables. In this humerous and harmless manner was bloodshed averted.

Which Was the More to be Envied?

When Lafayette was last in America, receiving ovations wherever he went, he was entertained nowhere with more ardent devotion than in New Orleans. He was formally received in the old Spanish building situated on the Place d' Armes, now Jackson Square, north of the cathedral. He was very affable, and particularly agreeable to young men. Illustrative of his happy faculty of making himself popular by being, in a social way, "all things to all men," the following may be pertinent. Two young Creole gentlemen were successively introduced to him. "Are you married?" asked the marquis of the first. "I am, General, "was the reply. "Happy man—happy man!" said Lafayette, warmly pressing the youthful Benedict's hand. The second made a negative answer to the same question, "Lucky dog—lucky dog!" said Lafayette, patting the bachelor on the back.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XIII.—(CONTINUED.)

"Why, what does this mean, Miss Meysey—that is to say, Winifred?" He corrected himself hurriedly. "Elsie isn't gone? She's here this morning as usual, surely?"

As he said it he almost hoped it might be true. He could hardly believe the horrible reality. His face was pale enough in all conscience now—a little too pale, perhaps, for the letter alone to justify. Winifred, eyeing him close, saw at a glance that he was deeply moved.

"She's gone," she said, not too tenderly either. "She went away last night, taking her things with her—at least some of them.—Do you know where she's gone, Mr. Massinger? Has she written to you, as she promised?"

"Not Mr. Massinger," Hugh corrected gravely, with a livid white face yet affecting jauntiness. "It was agreed yesterday it should be 'Hugh' in future.—No; I don't at all know where she is, Winifred; I wish I did." He said it seriously. "She hasn't written a single line to me."

Hugh's answer had the very ring of truth in it—for indeed it was true; and Winifred, watching him with a woman's closeness, felt certain in her own mind that in this at least he was not deceiving her. But he certainly grew unnecessarily pale. Cousinly affection would hardly account for so much disturbance of the vaso-motor system. She questioned him closely as to all that had passed or might have passed between them these weeks or earlier. Did he know anything of Elsie's movements or feelings? Hugh, holding the letter firmly in one hand, and playing with the key of that incriminating cupboard, in his waistcoat pocket, loosely with the other, passed with credit his examination. He had never, he said, with gay flippancy almost, been really intimate with Elsie, talked confidences with Elsie, or received any from Elsie in return. She did not know of his engagement to Winifred. Yet he feared, whatever her course might be, some man or other must be its leading motive. Perhaps—but this with the utmost hesitation—Warren Relf and she might have struck up a love affair.

He felt, of course, it was a serious ordeal. Apart from the profounder background of possible consequences—the obvious charge of having got rid of Elsie—two other unpleasant notions stared him full in the face. The first was, that the Meyseys might suspect him of having driven Elsie to run away by his proposal to Winifred. But supposing even they never thought of that—which was highly unlikely, considering the close sequence of the two events and the evident drift of Winifred's questions—there still remained the second unpleasantness—that his cousin, through whom he had been introduced to the family, should have disappeared under such mysterious circumstances. Was it likely they would wish their daughter to marry a man among whose relations such odd and unaccountable things were likely to happen?

For, strangely enough, Hugh still wished to marry Winifred. Though he loathed her in his heart just then for not being Elsie, and even, by some illogical twist of thought, for having been the unconscious cause of Elsie's misfortunes; though he would have died himself far rather than lived without Elsie; yet, if he lived, he wished for all that to marry Winifred. For one thing, it was the programme; and because it was the programme, he wanted, with his strict business habits, to carry it out to the bitter end. For another thing, his future all depended upon it; and though he didn't care a straw at present for his future, he went on acting, by the pure force of habit in a prudent man, as deliberately and cautiously as if he had still the same stake in existence as ever. He wasn't going to chuck up everything all at once, just because life was now an utter blank to him. He would go on as usual in the regular groove, and pretend to the world he was still every bit as interested and engaged in life as formerly.

So he brazened things out with the Meyseys somehow, and to his immense astonishment, he soon discovered they were ready dupes, in no way set against him by this untoward accident. On the contrary, instead of finding, as he had expected, that they considered this delinquency on the part of his cousin told against himself as a remote partner to her original sin, by right of heredity, he found the Squire and Mrs. Meysey nervously anxious for their part least he, her nearest male relative, should suspect them of having inefficiently guarded his cousin's youth, inexperience, and innocence. They were all apology, where he had looked for coldness; they were all on the defensive, where he had expected to see them vigorously carrying the war into Africa. One thing, above all others, he noted with profound satisfaction—nobody seemed to doubt for one second the genuineness and authenticity of the forged letter. Whatever else they doubted, the letter was safe. They all took it fully for granted that Elsie had gone, of her own free-will, gone to the four winds, with no trace left of her; and that Hugh, in the perfect innocence of his heart, knew no more than they themselves about it.

Nothing else, of course, was talked of at Whitestrand that livelong day; and before night, the gossips and quidnuncs of the village inn and the servants' hall had a complete theory of their own to account for the episode. Their theory was simple, romantic, and improbable. It had the dearly-loved spice of mystery about it. The coast-guard had noticed that a ship, name unknown, with a red light at the masthead and a green on the port bow, had put in hastily about nine o'clock the night before, near the big poplar. The Whitestrand cronies had magnified this fact before nightfall, through various additions of more or less fanciful observers or non-observers—for fiction, too, counts for something—into a consistent story of a most orthodox elopement. Miss Elsie had let herself down by a twisted sheet out of her own window, to escape observation—some said a rope, but the majority voted for the twisted sheet, as more strictly in accordance with established precedent—she had slipped away to the big tree, where a gentleman's yacht, from parts unknown, had put in cautiously before a terrible gale, by previous arrangement, and had carried her over through a roaring sea across to the opposite coast of Flanders. Detail after detail grew apace; and before long there were some who even admitted to having actually seen a foreign-looking gentleman in a dark cloak—the cloak is a valuable romantic property upon such occasions—catch a white-robed lady in his stout arms as she leaped a wild leap into an open boat from the spray-covered platform of the gnarled poplar roots. Hugh smiled a grim and hideous smile of polite incredulity as he listened to these final imaginative embellishments of the popular fancy; but he accepted inoutline the romantic tale as the best possible version of Elsie's disappearance for public acceptance. It kept the police at least from poking their noses too deep into this family affair, and it freed him from any possible tinge of blame in the eyes of the Meyseys. Nobody can be found fault with for somebody else's elopement. Two points at least seemed fairly certain to the Whitestrand intelligence: first, that Miss Elsie had run away of her own accord in the absence of the family; and second, that she neither went by road nor rail, so that only the sea or river appeared to be left by way of a possible explanation.

The Meyseys, of course, were less credulous as to detail; but even the Meyseys suspected nothing serious in the matter. That Elsie had gone was all they knew; why she went was a profound mystery to them.

CHAPTER XIV.—LIVE OR DIE?

And all this time, what had become of Elsie and the men in the *Mud-Turtle*?

Hugh Massinger, for his part, took it for granted, from the moment he came to himself again on the bank of the salt marshes, that Elsie's body was lying unseen full five fathoms beneath the German Ocean, and that no tangible evidence of his crime and his deceit would ever be forthcoming to prove the naked truth in all his native ugliness against him. From time to time to be sure, one disquieting thought for a moment occurred to his uneasy mind: a back current might perhaps cast up the corpse upon the long dike where he had himself been stranded, or the breakers on the bar might fling it ashore upon the great sands that stretched for miles on either side of the river-mouth at Whitestrand. But to these terrible imaginings of the night-watches, the more judicial functions of his waking brain refused their assent on closer consideration. He himself had floated through that seething turmoil simply because he knew how to float. A woman, caught wildly by the careering current in its headlong course, would naturally give a few mad struggles for life, gasping and gulping and flinging up her hands, as those untaught to swim invariably do; but when once the stream had carried her under, she would never rise again from so profound and measureless a depth of water. He did not in any way doubt that the body had been swept away seaward with irresistible might by the first force of the outward flow, and that it now lay huddled at the bottom of the German Ocean in some deep pool, whence dredge or diver could never by human means recover it.

How differently would he have thought and acted all along had he only known that Warren Relf and his companion on the *Mud-Turtle*, had found Elsie's body floating on the surface, a limp burden, not half an hour after its first immersion.

That damning fact rendered all his bold precautions and daring plans for the future worse than useless. As things really stood, he was plotting and scheming for his own condemnation. Through the mere accident that Elsie's body had been recovered, he was heaping up suspicious circumstantial evidence against himself by the forged letter, by the night escapade, by the wild design of entering Elsie's bedroom at the Hall, by the mad idea of concealing at his own lodgings her purloined clothes and jewelry and be longings. If ever an inquiry should come to be raised into the way that Elsie met her death, the very cunning with which Hugh had fabricated a false scent would recoil in the end most sternly against himself. The spoor that he scattered would come home to track him. Could any one believe that an innocent man would so carefully surround himself with an enveloping atmosphere of suspicious circumstances out of pure wantonness?

And yet, technically speaking, Hugh was in reality quite innocent. Murderer as he felt himself, he had done no murder. Morally guilty though he might be of the causes which led to Elsie's death, there was nothing of legal or formal crime to object against him in any court of so-called justice. Every man has a right to marry whom he will; and if a young woman with whom he has cautiously and scrupulously avoided contracting any definite engagement, chooses to consider herself aggrieved by his conduct, and to go incontinently, whether by accident or design, and drown herself in chagrin and despair and misery, why, that is clearly no fault of his, however much she may regard herself as injured by him. The law has nothing to do with sentiment. Judges quote no precedent from Shelley or Tennyson. If Hugh had told the whole truth, he would at least have been free from legal blame. By his extraordinary precautions against possible doubts, he had only succeeded in making himself seem guilty in the eyes even of the unromantic lawyers.

When Warren Relt drew Elsie Challoner, a huddled mass, on board the *Mud Turtle*, the surf was rolling so high on the bar, that with one accord he and Potts decided together it would be impossible for them, against such a sea, to run up the tidal mouth to Whitestrand. Their piteous little dot of a craft could never face it. Wind had veered to the south-east. The only way possible now was to head her round again, and make before the shifting breeze for Lowestoft, the nearest northward harbour of refuge.

It was an awful moment. The sea roared onward through the black night; the cross-drift whirled and wreathed and eddied; the blinding foam lashed itself in volleys through the dusk and gloom against their quivering broadside. And those two men, nothing daunted, drove the *Mud-Turtle* once more across the flank of the wind, and fronted her bows in a direct line for the port of Lowestoft, in spite of wind and sea and tempest.

But how were they to manage meanwhile, in that tossing cockleshell of a boat, about the lady they had scarcely rescued? That Elsie was drowned, Warren Relf didn't for a moment doubt; still, in every case of apparent drowning, it is a duty to make sure life is really extinct before one gives up all hope; and that duty was a difficult one indeed to perform on board a tiny yawl, pitching and rolling before a violent gale, and manned against the manifold dangers of the sea by exactly two amateur sailors. But there was no help for it. The ship must drift with one mariner only. Potts did his best for the moment to navigate the dancing little yawl alone, now that they let her scud before the full force of the favouring wind under little canvas; while Warren Relf, staggering and steadying himself in the cabin below, rolled the body round in rugs and blankets, and tried his utmost to pour a few drops of brandy down the pale lips of the beautiful girl who lay listless and apparently lifeless before him.

It was to him indeed a terrible task; for from the first moment when the painter set eyes on Elsie Challoner, he had felt some nameless charm about her face and manner, some tender cadence in her musical voice, that affected him as no other face and no other voice had ever affected him or could ever affect him. He was not exactly in love with Elsie—love with him was a plant of slower growth—but he was fascinated, impressed, interested, charmed by her. And to sit there alone in that tossing cabin, with Elsie cold and stiff on the berth before him, was to him more utterly painful and unmanning than he could ever have imagined a week or two earlier.

He did not doubt one instant the true story of the case. He felt instinctively in his heart that Hugh Massinger had shown her his inmost nature, and that this was the final and horrible result of Hugh's airy, easy protestations.

As he sat there, watching by the light of the one oil lamp, and rubbing her hands and arms gently with his rough hard palms, he saw a sudden tumultuous movement of Elsie's bosom, a sort of gasp that convulsed her lungs—a deep inspiration, with a gurgling noise; and then, like a flash, it was borne in upon him suddenly that all was not over—that Elsie might yet be saved—that she was still living.

It was a terrible hour, a terrible position. If only they had had one more hand on board, one more person to help him with the task of recovering her! But how could he ever hope to revive that fainting girl, alone and unaided, while the ship drifted on, single-handed, tossing and plunging before that stiffening breeze? He almost despaired of being able to effect anything. Yet life is life, and he would nerve himself up for it. He would try his best, and thank Heaven this boisterous wind that roared through the rigging would carry them quick and safe to Lowestoft.

His mother and sister were still there. If once he could get Miss Challoner safe to land, they might even now hope to recover her. Where there's life, there's hope. But what hope in the dimly lighted cabin of a toy yawl, just fit for two hardy weather-beaten men to rough it hardily in, and pitching with wild plunges before as fierce a gale as ever ploughed the yeasty surface of the German Ocean.

He rushed to the companion-ladder as well as he was able, steadying himself on his sea-legs by the rail as he went, and shouted aloud in breathless excitement: "Potts, she's alive! she's not drowned! Can you manage the ship anyhow still, while I try my best to bring her round again?"

Potts answered back with a cheery, "All right. There's nothing much to do but to let her run. She's out of our hands, for good or evil. The admiral of the fleet could do no more for her. If we're swamped, we're swamped; and if we're not, we're running clear for Lowestoft harbour." Give her sea-room enough, and she'll go anywhere. The storm don't live that ill founder the *Mud Turtle*. I'll land you or drown you, but anyhow I'll manage her.

With that manful assurance satisfying his soul, Warren Relf turned back, his heart on fire, to the narrow cabin and flung himself once more on his knees before Elsie.

A more terrible night was seldom remembered by the oldest sailors on the North Sea. Smacks were wrecked and colliers foundered, and a British gunboat, manned by the usual complement of scientific officers, dashed herself full tilt in mad fury against the very base of a first-class lighthouse; but the taut little *Mud Turtle* true to her reputation as the stauncheat craft that sailed the British channels, rode it bravely out, and battled her way triumphantly, about one in the morning, through the big waves that rolled up the mouth of Lowestoft harbour. Potts had navigated her single-handed amid storm and breakers, and Warren Relf, in the cabin below, had almost succeeded in making Elsie Challoner open her eyes again.

But as soon as the excitement of that wild race for life was fairly over, and the *Mud-Turtle* lay in calm water once more, with perfect safety, the embarrassing nature of the situation, from the conventional point of view, burst suddenly for the first time upon Warren Relf's astonished vision; and he began to reflect that for two young men to arrive in port about the small-hours of the morning, with a young lady very imperfectly known to either of them, lying in a dead faint on their cabin bunk, was, to say the least of it, a fact often open to social and even to judicial misconstruction. It's all very well to say offhand, you picked the lady up in the German Ocean; but Society is apt to move the previous question, how did she get there? Still something must be done with the uncovenanted passenger. There was nothing for it, Warren Relf felt, even at that late season of the night, but to carry the half-inanimate patient up to his mother's lodgings, and to send for a doctor to bring her round at the earliest possible opportunity.

When Elsie was aware of herself once more, it was broad daylight; and she lay on a bed in a strange room, dimly conscious that two women whom she did not know were bending tenderly and lovingly over her. The elder, seen through a haze of half-closed eyelashes, was a sweet old lady with snow-white hair, and a gentle motherly expression in her soft grey eyes: one of the few women who know how to age gracefully.

Whose fair old faces grow more fair
As Point and Flanders yellow.

The younger was a girl about Elsie's own time of life, who looked as sisterly as the other looked motherly; a pleasant-faced girl, not exactly pretty, but with a clear brown skin, a cheek like the sunny side of peaches, and a smile that showed a faultless row of teeth within, besides lighting up and irradiating the whole countenance with a charming sense of kindliness and girlish innocence. In a single word it was a winning face. Elsie lay with her eyes half open, looking up at the face through her crossed eyelashes, for many minutes, not realising in any way her present position, but conscious only, in a dimly pleased and dreamy fashion, that the face seemed to soothe and comfort and console her.

Soothe and comfort and console her for what? She hardly knew. Some deep seated pain in her inner nature—some hurt she had had in her tenderest feelings—a horrible aching blank and void.—She remembered now that something unspeakable and incredible had happened.—The sun had grown suddenly dark in heaven.—She had been sitting by the waterside with dear Hugh.

As she thought of the name, that idolised name, a smile played for a moment faintly round the corners of her mouth; and the older lady, still seen half unconsciously through the chink in the eyelids, whispered in an audible tone to the younger and nearer one: "She's coming round, Edie. She's waking now. I hope, poor dear, she won't be dreadfully frightened, when she sees only two strangers by the bed beside her."

"Frightened at you, mother," the other voice answered, soft and low, as in a pleasant dream. "Why, nobody on earth could ever be anything but delighted to wake up anywhere and find you, with your dear sweet old face, sitting by their bedside."

Elsie, still peering with half her pupils only through the closed lids, smiled to herself once more at the gentle murmur of those pleasant voices, both of them tender and womanly and musical and went on to herself placidly with her own imaginings.

——Sitting by the waterside with her dear Hugh—dear, dear Hugh—that prince of men. How handsome he was; and how clever, and how generous! And Hugh had begun to tell her something. Eh! but something! What was it? What was it? She couldn't remember; she only knew it was something terrible, something disastrous, something unutterable, something killing. And then she rushed away from him, mad with terror, towards the big tree, and——

Ah!

It was an awful, heart-broken, heart-rending cry. Coming to herself suddenly, as the whole truth flashed like lightning once more across her bewildered brain, the poor girl flung up her arms, raised herself wildly erect in the bed, and stared around her with a horrible vacant, maddened look, as if all her life were cut at once from under her. Both of the strangers recognized instinctively what that look meant. It was the look and the cry of a crushed life. If ever they had harboured a single thought of blame against that poor wounded, bleeding, torn heart for what seemed like a hasty attempt at self-murder, it was dissipated in a moment by that terrible voice—the voice of a goaded, distracted, irresponsible creature, from whom all consciousness or thought of right and wrong, of life and death, of sense and movement, of motive and consequence, has been stunned at one blow by some deadly act of undeserved cruelty and unexpected wickedness.

The tears ran unchecked in silent sympathy down the women's flushed cheeks.

Mrs. Relf leant over and caught her in her arms. "My poor child," she whispered laying Elsie's head with motherly tenderness on her own soft shoulder, and soothing the girl's pallid white face with her gentle old hand, "cry, cry, cry if you can! Don't hold back your tears; let them run, darling. It'll do you good.—Cry, cry, my child—we're all friends here. Don't be afraid of us."

Elsie never knew, in the agony of the moment, where she was or how she came there; but nestling her head on Mrs. Relf's shoulder, and fain of the sympathy that gentle soul extended her so easily, she gave free vent to her pent-up passion, and let her bosom sob itself out in great bursts and throbs of choking grief; while the two women, who had never till that very morning seen her fair face, cried and sobbed silently in mute concert by her side for many, many minutes together.

"Have you no mother, dear" Mrs. Relf whispered through her tears at last; and Elsie, finding her voice with difficulty, murmured back in a choked and blinded tone; "I never knew my mother."

"Then Edie and I will be mother and sister to you," the beautiful old lady answered with a soft caress. "You mustn't talk any more now. The doctor would be very, very angry with me for letting you talk and cry even this little bit. But crying's good for one when one's heart's sore. I know, my child, yours is sore now. When you're a great deal better, you'll tell us all about it.—Edie, some more beef-tea and brandy.—We've been feeding you with it all night, dear, with a wet feather.—You can drink a little, I hope, now. You must take a good drink and lie back quietly."

Elsie smiled a faint sad smile. The world was all lost and gone for her now; but still she liked the dear souls' sweet, quiet sympathy. As Edie glided across the room noiselessly to fetch the cup, and brought it over and held it to her lips and made her drink, Elsie's eyes followed every motion gratefully.

"Who are you" she cried, clutching her new friend's plump, soft hand eagerly. "Tell me where I am. Who brought me here? How did I get here?"

"I'm Edie Relf," the girl answered in the same low, silvery voice as before, stooping down and kissing her. "You know my brother, Warren Relf, the artist whom you met at Whitestrand. You've had an accident—you fell into the water—from the shore at Whitestrand. And Warren, who was cruising about in his yawl, picked you up and brought you ashore here. You're at Lowestoft now. Mamma and I are here in lodgings. Nobody at Whitestrand knows anything about it yet, we believe.—But darling," and she held poor Elsie's hand tight at this, and whispered very low and close in her ear, "we think we guess all the rest too. We think we know how it all happened.—Don't be afraid of us. You may tell it all to us by-and-by, when you're quite strong enough. Mother and I will do all we can to make you better. We know we can never make you forget it."

Elsie's head sank back on the pillow. It was all terrible—terrible—terrible. But one thought possessed her whole nature now. Hugh must think she was really drowned: that would grieve Hugh—dear affectionate Hugh.—He might be cruel enough to cast her off as he had done—though she couldn't believe it—it must surely be hideous, a hideous dream, from which sooner or later she would be certain to have a happy awakening—but at anyrate it must have driven him wild with grief and remorse and horror to think he had killed her—to think she was lost to him.—Oughtn't she to telegraph at once to Hugh—to dear, dear Hugh—and tell him at least she was saved, she was still living.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SOME ASTRONOMICAL QUERIES.

Did you ever see any whey that was not milky?

Did you ever have the good fortune to see Venus horizon from the sea?

Did you ever go behind the hills to see if anything had been hatched out by the setting sun?

Because your baby wants to get up at 2 o'clock in the morning is he any brighter than the sun that rises at 5.

Did you ever get a splinter in your hand through too great familiarity with a moon-beam?

What's the difference between the star-light and the theodolite?

Does the moon get full at the great b'ar?

How did O'Rion lose the B out of his name, and is his name really O'Brien?

How much does Leo and who are his creditors?

In what battle did Ursa Major win his title?

Do you suppose Sagittarius is on good terms with Taurus?

And if he is does this prove that Sagittarus never hit the bull's eye?

Do the Twins ever say "by Gemini?"

Does Sirius ever smile, and when he does is it because of the comet's funny tale?

Does the man in the moon say "I swan" when Cygnus comes round?

When the sun begins to sink do they ever use the dipper to bale him out?

When Jupiter gets thirsty does he call for Isis?

Do you rhyme Terpsichore with floor or hickory?

Does the wind ever blow through the whiskers of Capricorn?

Do you know any more about astronomy now than you did two minutes ago?

Angel Josie! Snowy Spirit,

BY LEIGH STURGEON.

Angel Josie! snowy spirit,
Far above the milky way:
Brightest star that bless'd our heavens,
Sweetest song that cheer'd our day.

Come back, darling,—mortal hearts say—
But a higher voice replies—
"Rather wait and join her anthems;
Where thy songster never dies."

Angel Josie! snowy spirit,
Eyes must weep and tombs must fill,
Ere life's gloomy tempest enters
Heaven's radiant "Peace be still."

There amid unfading blossoms,
Where dark sorrow never blights;
Hand in hand, we'll love and loiter.
Basking in the Light of Lights.

Not Strangers There.

BY LINDA LOUISA LEHMAN.

To whom would Heaven's door so freely open
As to a little child,
Who stands with timid feet upon its threshold,
Lovely and undefiled?

And such a one, of late, was lowly lying,
With fast receding breath;
Over her face the first, last shadow falling—
She was afraid of death!

Her loved one said, "Oh, do not fear to enter
That land, so wide and fair."
To all their words of cheer she could but answer,
"I do not know them there!"

But, even as she spoke, her hands were lifted
In sudden, sweet surprise,
And the reflection of some dawning splendour
Illumined her wondering eyes.

No longer clinging to her tender watchers,
And darkened by their woe,
She looked as if she saw some loved one beckon,
And was in haste to go.

What she beheld we saw not, and her rapture
Our hearts not yet might share,
But with a last bright smile she whispered gladly,
"They are not strangers there!"

Wild Flowers.

BY E. H. SHANNON.

Along the pleasant country road,
Beneath a cloudless sky
We strolled, that golden summer time
My pet and I;
The deep, deep eyes were drinking in
The beauty, where it spread,
And busy thoughts were busier still
Within her head.

She'd never known the country thus,
Dressed in its colors rare,
When nature strews her wild flowers, bright
Beyond compare.
The houses, as we passed, revealed
Their lawns and flowery beds,
But here, unkept, the wild flowers shook
Their saucy heads.

"Mamma, who owns these pretty flowers,
Does this house or that one?"
I stopped a minute where my girl
Stood in the sun;
"Neither, my dear. God planted them
For little girls like you,
He'll let you take all you can pick,
If you choose to."

Her hands were full—my heart was too,
As with a mother's pleasure,
I watched her gather in her arms
Her treasure;
Then, on her knees the darling dropped,—
Without a minute's warning—
"I thank you, God, for sending these,—
Good morning!"

At Aix-la-Chapelle there is a newspaper museum, founded by Oscar Von Forckenbeck, which contains files of specimens of more than 17,000 different newspapers in the world, and it is daily receiving copies of the remainder from all quarters of the globe. The great curiosity of the collection is No. 46 of The Texas Democrat, published at Houston on March 11, 1864, when the exigencies of war time made it necessary to print it on wall paper.

LAWYERS AND THEIR WAYS.

Peter the Great was opposed to litigation. He issued an edict that no trial should last to exceed eleven days.

A lawyer making his will bequeathed his estate to fools and madmen, "for," said he, "from such I had it and to such I give it."

Solon compared the people to the sea and the lawyers to the wind. "The sea," he said, "will be calm and quiet if the wind does not trouble it."

In the reign of Henry VI. courts were held at Dorking every three weeks, and there are instances of suits lasting six months, and resulting in damages of four pence and costs of twelve pence.

European civilization may have wrought changes, but up to a few years ago the Chinese code was so simple that the services of attorneys were not necessary, and there was not a lawyer in the whole empire.

Dr. Garth, alluding to the practice of lawyers, wrote:

"For fees, to any form they mould a cause.
The worst has merits and the best has flaws;
Five guineas make a criminal to-day,
And ten to-morrow wipes the stain away."

In the rolls of the British Parliament, 1445, is a petition from two counties setting forth that the number of attorneys had lately increased from six to twenty-four, whereby the peace of those counties had been greatly interrupted by law suits. They asked that the number be reduced to fourteen.

Addison tells a story about the Neapolitans, who were much given to litigation. One of the Popes made a requisition upon the Viceroy of Naples for 30,000 head of swine. The Viceroy replied that the swine could not be spared, but if his Holiness had any use for 30,000 lawyers they were much at his service.

Love Your Horse.

Do you love your horse? You ought to, for the horse is man's best friend among all his dumb beasts. And the hot weather—how are you tempering it to your horses on the farm? Do you spare them all you can? Teams may be seen plowing in the hot days of July and August in the same harness they wore during the winter. This is needless and cruel. Use a husk collar. Remove every superfluous strap and band, and let the air circulate around the body. At night, wash away the sweat and dust from the legs and thighs. Let his stable be clean and airy, and give him a liberal bed of straw to lie upon. He will be grateful.

He that would enjoy the fruit must not gather the flower.

With all his gallantry it took a Frenchman to say this: "To be beautiful a woman must not talk much or she will contract her mouth in an unbecoming manner."

A new swindle is being worked on the guileless granger. He is induced to buy something or other on long time, his note being all the payment required. But he objects to giving his note and having it discounted for cash. "Oh, we'll keep the note," says the sharper; and thereupon writes across the face "Not transferable." It soon turns up again in the hands of another party who wants the farmer to pay. An "e" added to the "Not," makes "Note transferable."

Consumption

that dread terror, a disease so long baffling science and the most skilled physicians, who knew of nothing to arrest, nothing to alleviate, nothing to cure. Now it is no longer an incurable malady even when given up by physicians, health can yet be found in OUR REMEDY, it heals and soothes the membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the ravages of this fell disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it.

CURES GUARANTEED

Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

MEDICATED ELECTRIC BELT

Medicated for all diseases of the blood and nervous system. Ladies' Belt $2 for female complaints it has no equal. Mens' Belt $3, combined Belt and Suspensory $5.

CURES Seminal weakness, errors of youth, lost manhood, nightly emissions, Etc. **The only appliances giving a direct current of Electricity to the parts.** Can be worn night or day without inconvenience. **Hundreds of Testimonials on file** from those cured of female diseases, pains in back and hips, head and limbs, nervous debility, general debility, lumbago, rheumatism, paralysis, neuralgia, sciatica, disease of the kidneys, spinal disease, torpid liver, gout, leucorrhœa, catarrh of the bladder, sexual exhaustion, seminal emissions, asthma heart disease, dyspepsia, constipation erysipelas, indigestion, impotency, piles, epilepsy, dumb ague and diabetes. Send stamp for handsomely illustrated book and health journal. Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation and electrical treatment free. Agents wanted everywhere. Pat. Feb. 26th, 1887

Cures Guaranteed

Medicated Electric Belt Co., 155 Queen St. West, Toronto, Canada.

THIS SILVER-PLATED INSTRUMENT



Can be used by any member of the family from Infancy to Old Age with perfect safety.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age.

Price - - $3.

ORIENTAL

CATARRH IMPOSSIBLE UNDER ITS INFLUENCE

The only catarrh remedy ever offered to the public on 15 days trial; a written guarantee given with each instrument, W. T. BAER & Co., 155 Queen Street West, Toronto, Ont.

ACTINA

THE GREAT EYE AND LUNG RESTORER

Actina is not a medicine or a digusting lotion or powder ball, but a Self-generating Vapor, easily and pleasantly applied at all hours, times and places.

Actina No. 2.—Quickly relieves and thoroughly cures all Throat and Lung diseases.

Actina No. 3.—Positively cures all diseases of the Eye, Cataract Granulated Eye-lids, Inflamed Eyes, near and far sightedness THE EYE TREATED WHILE CLOSED.

THE ACTINA IS SOLD UNDER OUR WRITTEN GUARANTEE ON 15 DAYS TRIAL. Enclose stamp for handsomely illustrated book and health journal. W. T. BAER & CO., 155 Queen Street West, Toronto, Ont

FACTS FOR MEN OF ALL AGES!

DISEASES OF MEN.

M. V. LUBON'S SPECIFIC No. 6

CURES The terrible consequences of Indiscretion, Exposure and Overwork.

YOUNG, MIDDLE-AGED, AND OLD MEN

Who are **broken down** from the effects of abuse will find in No. 8 a radical cure for nervous debility, organic weakness, involuntary vital losses, etc.

Symptoms for which No. 8 should be used:—

Want of energy, vertigo, want of purpose, dimness of sight, aversion to society, want of confidence, avoidance of conversation, desire for solitude, listlessness and inability to fix the attention on a particular subject, cowardice, depression of spirits, giddiness, loss of memory, excitability of temper, **spermatorrhœa**, or loss of the seminal fluid—the result of **self-abuse**, or marital excess—impotency, innutrition, emaciation, barrenness, palpitation of heart, hysteric feelings in females, trembling, melancholy, **disturbing dreams**, etc., are all symptoms of this **terrible habit**, oftentimes innocently acquired. In short the spring or vital force having lost its tension, every function wanes in consequence. Scientific writers and the superintendents of insane asylums unite in ascribing to the effects of self-abuse the great majority of wasted lives which come under their notice. If you are incompetent for the arduous duties of business, incapacitated for the enjoyments of life, No. 8 offers an escape from the effects of early vice. If you are advanced in years, No. 8 will give you full vigor and strength. If you are broken down, physically and mentally, from early indiscretions, the result of ignorance and folly, send your address for Lubon's Treatise, entitled "CHRONIQUE SCANDALEUSE," an account of follies and vices. This book will be sent sealed and secure from observation upon receipt of two 3c. stamps.

Address all communications to **M. V. LUBON,**

47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont.

"Take the poorest and most wretched-looking hamlet in America," says one who has made the tour, "overrun it with dogs and beggars, furnish it with fifty thousand rank smells and two dirty hotels, and you have something to compare with one of the beautiful Italian villages our people rave about."

ANY MAN

Who is **Weak, Nervous, Debilitated,** who in his **Folly** and **Ignorance** has **Trifled away** his **Vigor** of **Body, Mind** and **Manhood,** causing exhausting drains upon the **Fountains of Life, Headache, Backache,** Dreadful Dreams, **Weakness** of Memory, **Bashfulness** in Society, **Pimples** upon the **Face** and all the **Effects** leading to **Early Decay, Consumption** or **Insanity,** will find in our specific No. 23 a **

THE DUTTON

"ENTERPRISE"

Is published every Thursday morning in time for the earliest mails, at the Office

DUTTON, - ONT.

SUBSCRIPTION.

$1.50 per year, or $1.00 if paid in advance or within three months.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Casual Advertisement 8 cts. per line for first insertion, and 4 cts. per line for each subsequent insertion.

Local Notices in the reading matter, 8 cts. per line for each insertion.

Above Advertisements measured according to the space occupied—the number of lines being 12 to the inch.

All Advertisements payable in advance, except otherwise agreed.

Special rates for Display Advertisements by the year.

Advertisements received without specific instructions, will be inserted and charged for accordingly.

All Remittances by letter should be Registered and addressed to

N. PHELPS, Publisher,

Dutton Ont.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS

1st. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2nd. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3rd. The courts have decided that refusing to take nepspapers or periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

DUTTON, AUGUST 9, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

TRY Urlin Bros.' for your tea.

T. W. KIRKPATRICK of Rodney, has started for Winnipeg.

THE M. C. R. pay-car is doing the C. S. R. division this week.

A. J. CATTANACH, formerly of Dutton, is carrying on butchering in Wallacetown.

PHILIP EATON, who moved to Owasso, Mich., this spring has moved to Appin, Ont.

MONEY.—Private funds to loan on good security at reasonable rates. Apply at this office.

D. MCPHERSON has built a kitchen to his new house and is getting a well dug this week.

J. C. HERTEL and others start on Monday for a few days' trip to Mackinac and Sault Ste. Marie.

MRS. E. HOLCOMBE purposes starting on Monday next for her future home at Thessalon in Algoma.

FOR machine oil try Urlin Bros.'

THRESHERS' books supplied at the ENTERPRISE office. Those who have not ordered should do so at once.

SALE of Boot and Shoes by Auction, in Dutton, on Wednesday next, 15th. See advt. in another column of this issue.

WE publish in another column an account of a serious accident which befel Miss Johnston, late milliner in Hockin & Pool's store.

THE M. C. R. engineer was in Dutton, staking out the new switch for the loading, and freight side track on the north side of the main track and east of the station. The grading is being done,

MR. R. S. MCMILLAN claims to have the tallest corn in the township. It is of the M. S. S. variety, and by measuring an ordinary stalk found it to be 11 feet 6 inches long, and the corn is not yet out in tassel.

MR. CAMPBELL, St. Thomas, was in Dutton last week, and staked out the Dutton and Brown drains. They are to be cleaned and enlarged. The sewer along Main street is to be opened and made more serviceable.

THE frequent showers this summer have produced a great growth of straw in crops, corn and vegetables. There is an abundance of most all spring crops. Potatoes give promise of an extra yield. J. McCallum, has a sunflower in his yard which measures 9 ft. 7 in.

LARGE stock of envelopes and note paper, just arrived at the ENTERPRISE Office.

NO PAPER.—As we take one week each summer in the way of recreation, we have decided to take week after next this year. Therefore there will be no paper published on the 23rd inst. We would say to advertisers who wish to advertise just now to take advantage of next issue. Job work done just the same.

A. W. BEARSS completed Arch. McPherson's house, on Tuesday of this week. Mr. McPherson expresses himself as being well pleased with Mr. Bearss' work and considers him a first-class workman, an upright and honorable business man, any person giving him a contract can depend on getting a good and honest job.

BINDING twine cheap at Urlin Bros.

CONSTABLE MCRAE has lodged complaint against James Vogan, George House, Thomas Trigger and George Walker charging them with being drunk and disorderly and using profane and blasphemous language on the streets in Dutton last Sabbath. The reason they gave for their bad conduct was that they had procured bad whiskey which made them wild. The law does not justify them in procuring any kind of whiskey, and unless they settled on Tuesday as they proposed doing, we hear they will waltz before A. J. [illegible] P., on Friday, when they will learn the days for rowdyism in Dutton are past.

DIVISION COURT to-day.

BOOTS and shoes cheap at Urlin Bros.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS open on Monday, 20th.

ONE grist of new wheat received at the Dutton grist mills last week.

WE have the best machine oils that can be got.—URLIN BROS.

THOSE who want thresher's books should call at once, only a few left.

W. FLETCHER'S new house is nearing completion. The plastering is being done.

TRY Urlin Bros.' for hardware, paints and oils.

THE minutes of the Elgin Association were completed and sent out this week.

DUTTON boys left again. Another from a distance has taken one of our fair ones.

MR. B. CURTIS and his young bride started on the mid-night express for Toronto and points east.

DURING the heavy storm the other night, lightning struck Mr. Galbraith's house in Wallacetown.

A GANG of carpenters are at work on James Teetzel's brick house. He expects to have it completed in a few days.

A GAME of base ball will probably be played in Dutton on Saturday of this week between the Iona and Highgate clubs.

I AM LENDING MONEY AT PRESENT IN LARGE LOANS ON GOOD FARM SECURITY AT 5½ PER CENT.—A. MCCRIMMON, ST. THOMAS.

THE Rev. E. Middleton will base his sermon for Sabbath evening, in Dutton, on "The Inspired Tent Builders."

REV. MR. CAMERON, of Thamesford, will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning at 11 a.m.

THE M. C. R. has recently built an addition of 118 feet to their freight house in London. The building is now 238 feet long.

Regulate the Liver and Bowels by the judicious use of National Pills, they are purely vegetable.

THE lightning entered the M. C. R. telegraph office in St. Thomas, during the storm the other night and burned three instruments.

THE Star Loan Company, of St. Thomas, have declared a half-yearly dividend of 3 per cent. See their advt. in another column.

L. J. WILLSON & Co., of the Dutton Woolen Mills, are packing and shipping their wool this week to Long & Bisby, Hamilton. There is 21,000 lbs.

THRESHERS' books now ready at the ENTERPRISE Office.

THE rate of taxation for St. Thomas this year is struck at 1½ per cent., and that will not quite meet the demands. It will leave a deficit of about $4,300.

A GAME of base ball between Iona and Wallacetown clubs was played at Iona on Monday of this week, resulting in favor of Iona by a score of 16 to 8 and an innings to spare.

REV. L. ILER, lately of Palmyra and Ridgetown, and Rev. O. C. Carey, of West Lorne, purpose exchanging pulpits on the 26th of this month and probably on the 2nd of September.

LOOK out for the special number of the ENTERPRISE next week giving an interesting description of the town and a list of its leading business men. A number of extra copies will be issued.

JOHN S. PEARCE & Co., of London are introducing a new wheat, called the Manchester Wheat. They are offering it in one bushel lots, freight paid, to any station in Ontario at $2.50 per bushel.

WE would invite the attention of our readers to the advt. in this issue of E. S. and J. T. Sifton. They are desirous of clearing out their stock of many necessary and useful farm articles before moving.

CHEAP rates and long rides will be given from Dutton, on 24th, 25th, 26th and 27th of this month, good to return up to September the 10th, to the following places: Kingston, $6.85; Ottawa, $7.85; Montreal, $9.85; Quebec, $11.85.

A CONTINUATION of the pleasing pen and ink sketch, "Toronto to Quebec," is given in another column. After reading these delightful letters one feels like throwing "dull care" to the winds and becoming along with our correspondent "Atramp."

As a healing, soothing application for cuts, wounds, bruises and sores, there is nothing better than Victoria Carbolic Salve.

THE country is fairly swarming with tramps at the present time. They infest all the lines of railways, and notwithstanding that the greatest precautions are taken to prevent them stealing rides, they succeed in hiding in box cars or between the cars. They are all thieves, and many of them professional burglars, and too much precaution cannot be taken by those living along the lines of railways.

BURGLARS BOLD.—Early Wednesday morning the inmates of Mr. S. Wilton's house were aroused by a noise in the lower part of the house. On investigation it was found that a bedroom window had been raised thus admitting a burglar Finding nothing downstairs to suit his fancy he was about to proceed upstairs (where the inmates were sleeping) when he was forced to make a hasty exit without securing any plunder.

LAST Sabbath morning about 7 o'clock two tramps entered James Wilkie's cellar and helped themselves to a quantity of eggs and a sealer of fruit. They were seen coming out by Miss Wilkie who ran to the barn to tell her parents. Mrs. Wilkie got the eggs from one, but the other retained the jar of fruit, and they departed after using some very profane language. It was stated that they were afterwards seen in a rendezvous out towards Wallace town.

WEST LORNE.

Mr. Peter McGregor is aronud again after a short spell of sickness.

Miss Jennie Palmer has returned from the west, and has taken a situation in Mr. McGregor store.

Mr. John Black, has gone to St. Thomas looking after a residence for himself, as they intend moving there shortly, having sold out in West Lorne.

Mr. W. Doyle, our city barber, has got a young visitor for life. She came the other evening and he is now entitled to the name of "paw." Pleasant smiles follow.

Mrs. J. Ward returned home from Niagara Falls, on Tuesday evening, after visiting her sick sister.

Mr. W. Greer intends moving to Redney take charge of his new sawmil there. We are sorry to loose a good citizen.

Mr. Thos. Montague, has retired from business in the bending factory, having sold out to McKillop & Sons, who intend running the business in the future.

New wheat has made its appearance in the market already.

Our new lock-up is now ready and has been occupied.

It is said that several boys from here went to Dutton on Sabbath last and serenaded the town to a lively rate. Such things ought not to be and they should be learned a lesson not to be forgotten,

It is said that a base ball match between the Highgate and Iona clubs will be played in the near future at West Lorne.

The Commercial Hotel is being rapidly pushed forward and will soon be one of the first in Elgin county.

We are glad to see Mr. John Paris able to be around again.

Mr. Peter D. McCallum received a traction engine the other day and it made quite an exhibition on the streets and then left for Mr. A. McKillop's farm to thresh. It is doing grand work.

Dutton High School at University and Departmental Examinations.

A. W. Cameron at Junior Matriculation took the following stand: First class honors in Mathematics, sixth place; first class honors in French, tenth place; second class honors in English, tenth place; second class honors in Chemistry and second general proficiency scholarship.

Miss Jessie G. Rothwell, also, in the subjects of English, French and German, took the following stand: First class honors in English, second class honors in French and third class in German. This, together with her stand last year of first class honors in Mathematics and first class honors in History and Geography, entitles her to a first class certificate, Grade C.

This, I think, for so young a school, is a very excellent showing at one of the most difficult and at the same time one of the most important examinations in the Province.

At the departmental examinations our record is not so good, still, judging from the report of these examinations given in the Toronto daily papers, it is about in proportion to other schools. In all, then, we are entitled to the following teachers' certificates: First class, Grade C, Jessie G. Rothwell; second class, A. W. Cameron, John R. Patton and W. Docker—one by University examination and two by departmental; third class, Albert Patterson.

Various reasons combined to lessen our results, chiefly, I think, the rapid advance in the standard for teachers' certificates.

Hoping, Mr. Editor, you will find space in your valuable paper for this,

I have the honor to be, etc.,

WILLIAM ROTHWELL.

WALLACETOWN AWAKENED.

When the storm passed over Wallacetown last Friday it does not appear to have spent any of its fury and residents say that it was the worst seen in that section for many years. Many were afraid to go to bed and others awakened by the storm got out of bed and stayed up until it was over. Amongst the latter was Mr. Arch. Galbraith and family. They were sitting in the kitchen when the deafening peal of thunder came. Mr. Galbraith's sister remarking that she the house was struck, although no one felt the shock. Mr. Galbraith went into the parlor and found the carpet on fire. The electric fluid had struck the chimney, down which it ran, and down the stovepipe, setting fire to the carpet. One end of the building had been knocked out by the shock. After extinguishing the blaze, Mr. Galbraith went upstairs with a lamp in his hand, and neighbors seeing him and the light through the hole in the side of the house, thought the house was on fire, and the church and school bells were rung, and the villagers hurried to Mr. Galbraith's to find that all the fire there was, had been extinguished.

A couple of Mr. Galbraith's nieces, daughters of Dr. Galbraith, of Dresden were visiting their uncle and aunt, but that night determined to go and visit some cousins with whom they stayed during the night, and no doubt by so doing saved their lives, for it was on the rooms they occupied that the lightning made such great havoc

BORN.

CAPE.—In Dutton, on the 8th inst., the wife of Wm. Cape, of a son.

HATHAWAY.—On August 6th the wife of Mr. Morris Hathaway, Cowal, of a son.

MARRIED.

CURTIS—FOWLER.—In Dutton, on the 8th inst., at the residence of the bride's parents by the Rev. E. Middleton, Mr. Burritt Curtis, of Leamington, to Miss Alma Fowler, of Dutton.

Martyrs to Headache

Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until Ayer's Sarsaparilla did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.

The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give

Permanent Relief.

"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVeau, 262 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."

"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."

Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and biliousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."

When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS, ETC

SALESMEN WANTED

To handle our Thoroughly Reliable Nursery Stock. We engage men on liberal commission or on salary and expenses, and guarantee permanent employment and success. Facilities unequalled; prices very reasonable; outfit free; decided advantages to beginners. Write at once.

ELLWANGER & BARRY,
July 12. Rochester, N.Y.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

As pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

NOTICE.

In the Matter of E. Roche, an Insolvent.

THE Stock of Boots and Shoes of E. ROCHE, amounting to about $150, will be sold by Public Auction, on the premises of the said E. ROCHE, Main St. Dutton, on

Wednesday, August, 15th at 1 O'clock P. m.

TERMS:—CASH. Lists of the Stock may be had on application to the undersigned.

A. N. C. BLACK, Assignee.
Dutton, Aug. 8th, 1888.

LORD & THOMAS, NEWSPAPER Advertising, 45 to 49 Randolph St., Chicago, keep this paper on file and are authorized to make contracts with ADVERTISERS.

BALL'S CORSETS



Every Corset is warranted satisfactory to its wearer in every way, or the money will be returned by the person from whom it was bought.

The only Corset pronounced by our leading physicians not injurious to the wearer, and endorsed by ladies as the "most comfortable and perfect fitting Corset ever made."

SUMMER TRAVEL

is usually subject to dangerous and sudden attacks of bowel complaints, diarrhœa, dysentery, etc., caused by change of food and water. The sovereign remedy and surest safeguard against all such troubles is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Never Travel without it.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

A CORRECT STATEMENT.

is made by Miss Jane Rutherford, of Nelles Corners, Ont., who writes—"I have used your Burdock Blood Bitters for Dyspepsia and find it to be the best remedy I ever tried." B B B. is sold by all dealers at one dollar per bottle.

Insure your buildings in the Waterloo Mutual

STILL THE RUSH CONTINUES.

Unparalleled Success! Everybody Thoroughly Satisfied that

J. C. HERTEL'S Is the place to Buy Your Clothing.

For the next Sixty Days we will Clear Out our Entire Stock at Very Low Prices to make room for Fall Goods. Fine Lot of Midsummer Suitings just to hand suitable for the hot season. See our Fancy Silk and White Marseilles Vesting. Latest Novelties in these goods. This is the time to Secure Bargains. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

FARMERS! DON'T READ THIS.

YOU CAN GET ANYTHING YOU WANT IN

LABOR-SAVING MACHINERY, DAIRY AND BEE SUPPLIES

—AT—

SIFTON BROS.' SHOW-ROOM, - WALLACETOWN.

Machine Oils, Binding Twine, Riding Plows, Load Lifters and Binders are Specialties.

A Full Line of Repairs always on Hand.

prcies to Suit the Times and Entire Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. S. & J. T. SIFTON.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m.10 16		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney	10 57		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	11 08		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m.9.35	11 24	10 29	1 00
Iona		11 38	....	1 36
Shedden		11 47	....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)		12 10	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m3 00	p.m1 10		5 25
Shedden	3 24	....		6 05
Iona	3 32	....		6 21
Dutton	3 45	1 45		6 45
Bismarck	4 00	....		7 20
Rodney	4 11	2 03		7 40
Ridgetown	4 44	2 36		9 15
Windsor	7 25	4 45		4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 6.15 p.m 4.55 p.m. and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a. m.9 55	p.m.5 40
" Mixed	p.m.3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.			
L've St. Thomas	a.m.6.30	p.m.6.00	a.m.10.15
Arr. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00
GOING SOUTH.			
L've London	a.m.8.50	p.m.2.10	p.m.7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2.50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

The Star Loan Company.

DIVIDEND NO. 9.

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of three per cent. for the current half year, ending August 31 (being at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum), has been declared upon the paid-up capital stock of this company, and the same will be paid (or credited) September 1st. The annual general meeting of the shareholders will be held at the office of the company on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, at the hour of 2 o'clock p.m.

By order of the Board.
D. M. TAIT, Manager.

Iona Show,

Sept. 29, '88.

West Elgin Fair,

Wallacetown, Oct. 2, & 3.

THRESHERS

WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS

LARDINE

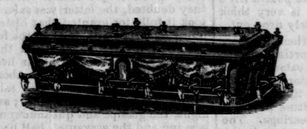
THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.

McCOLL'S -:- CYLINDER -:- OIL

Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.

McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

OUTSIDE OF THE "COMBINE."



25 TO 50 PER CENT.

UNDER "COMBINE" PRICES.

A. C. GRAHAM,

UNDERTAKER, - DUTTON.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$1 50	to	2 50
Red Wheat per bush.	88	to	90
Barley	45	to	50
Peas	50	to	60
Oats	45	to	50
Beans		to	1 80
Potatoes per bag	1 00	to	1 50
Green Apples	40	to	60
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 00
Eggs		to	11
Butter	13	to	14
Wool	18	to	21
Dressed Pork		to	6 50

SALESMEN WANTED FOR THE

NEW ENGLAND NURSERIES. Established over 30 years. The Old Reliable Nursery. Men with push, energy, good habits and clean character always succeed. We can give you good pay and steady work. Write for terms to CHASE BROTHERS' CO., COLBORNE, Ont.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

A DISTRESSING DISEASE.

"I wish to give my testimony in favor of Burdock Blood Bitters. I had been troubled with erysipelas and was induced to try this valuable medicine. I have used three bottles and am now as well as ever." Mrs. L. Finch, Clear Creek, Ont.

W. I. Schultz & Son.



UNDERTAKERS!

Wish to announce that they will use their

HEARSE -:- FREE

To those who bury at Cowal, McKillop's or Black's Cemetery.

COFFINS and CASKETS at St. Thomas prices

W. I. SCHULTZ & SON.
Dutton, May 16.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1888. NO. 34.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company.
DIVIDEND NO. 9.
NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of three per cent. for the current half year, ending August 31 (being at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum), has been declared upon the paid-up capital stock of this company, and the same will be paid (or credited) September 1st. The annual general meeting of the shareholders will be held at the office of the company on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, at the hour of 2 o'clock p.m.
By order of the Board.
D. M. TAIT, Manager.

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS. - - 72,269,24
DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Klefer.**

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine is distinctly superior to any other as an appetising tonic and fortifier.

ON AN AVERAGE.
It is said that during the lifetime of the average man he will endure about 500 days sickness. The best way to reduce your average is to use Burdock Blood Bitters whenever the system reqires a tonic regulating and cleansing medicine.

THIS SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

NEW BAKERY.
The New Bakery, Dutton, is in operation
Next door to the Post Office
Mr. Evans has hired a First-class Baker and will give first-class satisfaction in
Bread, Cakes and All Kinds of Confectionery.
Wedding Cakes made to order.
W. M. EVANS.
Next Door to the Postoffice. May 16.

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888. tf


TO MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
☞ T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

MADE ON PURPOSE.
We are taught that everything is made to fill some purpose. The reason that Burdock Blood Bitters has succeeded in being placed in the front rank of modern medicines is that it fills to well the purpose for which it was intended—that of curing diseases of the stomach, liver and blood.


INSURE
—IN THE—
Waterloo Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
AGENT.

NEW
BUTCHER SHOP.
The undersigned wishes to state that, having opened a Meat Market in Dutton, he will supply
All Kinds of Meat in Season at Reasonable Prices.
CUSTOM SOLICITED.
Meat sent to any part of the Village Promptly.
☞ SHOP West Side of Main Street Next Door to Barber Shop.
F. D. Carter.
July 12, 1888.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.
Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC and CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

WANTED.
Local & Travelling Salesmen
To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones; upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.
Address with references
MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

The Reason Why
Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.
In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:
"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."
Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia
and Constipation are almost universal. Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:
"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."
The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began taking Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.
Ayer's Pills,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

As a healing, soothing application for cuts, wounds bruises and sores, there is nothing better than Victoria Carbolic Salve.

About a dozen Salvation army soldiers, male and female, have arrived at Quebec from India. They are mostly natives of India and dress in the garb of that country. They will make a tour of the army stations.

EASILY UNDERSTOOD.
The causes of summer complaint, diarrhœa, dysentery, etc. are the excessive heat, eating green fruit, impure water, over exertion and sudden chill. Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry is an infallible and prompt remedy for all bowel complaints from whatever cause.

Brooks, the murderer of Chas. A. Preiler, and whose trial has occupied the attention of the court for the past two years, during which some very sensational incidents were brought out, was hanged at St. Louis on Friday last. Brooks protested his innocence to the last.

Don't fill the system with quinine, to prevent or cure Fever and Ague. Ayer's Ague Cure is the specific of this disease, and leaves no poisons to produce dizziness, deafness, headache and other disorders.

For the first time in the history of Canada the country west of Lake Superior is given a representative in the Cabinet. Nova Scotia has now two representatives instead of three, New Brunswick has two, Quebec five, Ontario five, Northwest one, fifteen in all or as many as England has.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

A reward of $500 has been offered for information relating to the murderers of Wilson Holton near Tilbury Centre.

THE ANCIENT CAPITAL.

CLIMBING THE ROCK.—A STROLL ON THE TERRACE.— HISTORICAL PLACES.—MONTCALM'S HEADQUARTERS.—PLAINS OF ABRAHAM.—LIVE SNOW-BANKS IN AUGUST.—AN INTERESTING LETTER BY "ATTRAMP."

Editor of the ENTERPRISE:

'Twould be too bad to "slight off" the old city without a word, and certainly a chirp or two will not utterly destroy it.

Quebec, as you are well aware, is a huge, slaty rock, jutting out into the St. Lawrence river. On the north side winds the St. Charles river, so its water facilities, you see, are abundant. But that doesn't help you in the ascent, and up the rock you must go. Round and round winds the street, studded with tall, antique looking buildings, till finally you come to a little square, turned into an elegant park, and there you pause to take breath a while as well as the horses.

On looking about you find you are only half-way up. There's citadel rock hundreds of feet above you, and twenty feet more of a wall after that. Unless you have the courage of an American (Montgomery e.g.), you will conclude to call a halt till after refreshments have been served. While they are coming let us take a stroll on the famous "Terrace." The Terrace called "Durham" and "Dufferin" at the north and south ends respectively, is a broad walk a quarter of a mile long midway up the citadel rock, and overlooking the St. Lawrence as it rolls hundreds of feet below. The sight from the Terrace defies the world to surpass it. A few geographical spots may be mentioned. Deep down below lies a confused heap of buildings, many of which, were it not for history, would be mistaken by geologists as deposits of the flood. This is the Lower Town. Just across the river another rock stretches its "huge length along." Right in front lies the Island of Orleans. Mountains are scattered on every side. A spur of the Laurentian chain runs out here. Cape Rouge looms up to the west, and 40 miles down towards the Gulf Cape Torment "lifts its awful form" and literally "midway leaves the storm." The cannon frowning above you and the sky overhead are sufficient to complete the tableau, for the daytime. At night the varied lights from the opposing rock of Lewis, from Orleans, and from the chain of villages which actually extends from Quebec down the north bank to St. Anne—a distance of 20 miles—all gleaming out from their dark background, add somewhat of the awful and sublime to the same. But the music of the artillery bands and the gay, laughing crowd beside you break the spell.

Quebec is nothing if not historic. In Canada's leading journal it is always described by the term "Ancient Capital." It well deserves the name. Any morning you may step into a church 200 years old. Houses or parts of houses are to be seen once frequented by Nelson—then simply captain—Montgomery, Montcalm, Brock, Bigot, Frontenac or Laval. There is a house on St. Louis street, now an Indian curiosity shop, still pointed out to visitors as Montcalm's headquarters. From there, no doubt, issued his orders to "scalp Mr. Wolfe and his few Englishmen" on Abraham's Plains. Near by is the monument jointly commemorating the two heroes of the battle which ensued.

Leaving the citadel and turning our steps up the north bank of the St. Lawrence, after a walk of a mile and a quarter we are in the Plains of Abraham. The Plains are full of little hollows and hillocks, and are still "plains," with the exception of the buildings flanking the Grand Allie road running through them. One can, without difficulty, imagine the armies drawn up on that memorable morning in September, 1759. A toll-gate marks the centre of the position of the right wing of the British army and close by a handsome monument is reared, bearing the inscription,

Here Died Wolfe Victorious.

On walking round it one cannot suppress a thrill, "For," as Byron would say,

"Standing on that hero's grave,
I could not deem myself a slave."

A mile and a quarter farther west is the "Cove" rendered famous for all time by the perilous ascent of the British army in the gray dawn of that September morning.

Among the ancient buildings in the town may be mentioned Laval University, founded by the zealous bishop of that name in 1663; and hard by the Basilica Cathedral, founded three years later by the same hand. Besides these there are the English cathedral and St. Andrew's church, founded in 1759.

For architectural beauty St. John's Cathedral, among churches, deserves mention; but towering above all in site, bulk and beauty is the Parliament House of the Province. Its massive white granite front, on the brow of the Quebec rock, can be distinguished from the host miles and miles away. But perhaps more interesting than these ponderous structures are the houses built after French fashion. Their low stories are crowned with steep, slanting roofs, often so steep and tall that they have two tiers of windows in them. There was method in this mad descent however, for the winter snows or Quebec would crush in an ordinary flat roof.

The snow, by the way, that falls here in winter is something enormous. Ten feet is a common depth in the streets, which are so narrow that only one way is made on top and passing-stations prepared at intervals. Furthermore, as I am at this subject, I may say I had the pleasure last week of throwing a snowball of Quebec snow. You may have a throw yourself, Mr. ENTERPRISE, if you will come down any time before September! We have two snow-banks left yet. Two real, live snow-banks—no hot-house affairs! They lie in two vacant lots in the city, open to the sun and rain (and rain falls in torrents here.) Not content with that, the owners of the lots have been selling the "crystal" to butchers by the cart-load. The larger bank, which is not so white and clear as the other, will not all be removed before August is out.

But to return to our sheep. So great is the force of the sleet and frost here, that though most of the buildings are of solid masonry, they have to have a covering of wood or tin to keep the frozen sleet from tearing off the plaster.

The summer season is very short too; the fall wheat is yet green, and haying not quite finished. Still every native thinks the climate can not be improved on. But then they praise even their streets!

Their streets; what a puzzle they are! I am becoming somewhat reconciled to them now. If I wish to go north I invariably go southward. You feel somewhat insulted if, after following a street faithfully for some minutes, you do not come out near where you started. One of the straightest streets in town ends at right angles to the way it commenced.

If you should get lost you are always among curiosities. Among others you may run across the Governor-General. That has been my pleasure two or three times.

Perhaps, Mr. ENTERPRISE, you didn't know that he and I were relatives? His grandfather and mine traded shovels! But then I don't presume too much on the relationship. However, waiving that for the moment, the new Governor, Lord Stanley, is a very pleasant gentleman, polite in his address and easy in his manners. I happened to be crossing in a Levis ferry-boat the other day. His Excellency's carriage, containing himself and wife, drove on board. Barrels and bales were rolled in beside the vice regal carriage, and His Excellency, who had alighted and was watching the proceedings, was nearly jammed two or three times by the rude French wharfmen. A couple of old dray teams, loaded with building stone, crowded in beside the carriage of the Governor, who had all the while seemed intensely amused and pleased with the scene. At the cricket match which followed both he and his wife took a lively interest, talking freely to the players and applauding the deserving. In fact, Lord Stanley of Preston bids fair to become as popular as Lord Dufferin.

But I was talking of getting lost. That reminds me once more of the streets. If the name of the street does not begin with "Saint" then you are lost indeed! "Saint Ursule" and "Saint Angele" are all very well, but I draw the line at Saint Chevrotiere!

French is pre-eminently the language of the town, though more English is to be heard than in Montreal. Of 70,000 inhabitants some 7,000 speak English. These are composed of the upper class English and the working class Irish It does one good to occasionally hear the "rale ould brogue" on the street.

But I nearly forgot to tell you about the women of Quebec. "Comme, elles sont belles!" An admirer of brunettes could surely revel here. He could, like Byron, "see their glorious black eyes shine." Or rather he could see any shade from lightest hazel to deepest brown for, pardon me, ye fair, a genuine black I have never seen, except always after the "glorious twelfth." What strikes one about French women is their neat figure, but in their faces there is something wanting; at least they do not satisfy the æsthetic faculty of the English man.

But I see I have already rambled too wide, starting out as I did with the sublime here I am ending with the—ladies—and as the inevitable bell will ring me up at 5 a.m. for matins, and as it is approaching the "wee sma' hours" I must gather me in.

Au revoir,
ATTRAMP.

NOT FAR FROM HOME.

Regulate the Liver and Bowels by the judicious use of National Pills, they are purely vegetable.

The Glencoe Driving Park Association have decided to hold their race meeting on Tuesday, the 21st of August, and are sparing no pains to make the occasion an interesting one.

Young, old, and middle aged, all experience the wonderfully beneficial effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Young children suffering from sore eyes, sore ears, scald head, or with any scrofulous taint, become healthy and strong by the use of this medicine. Six bottles, $5.

A little girl named Pearce, of Aldborough, while playing with some comrades on Sunday of last week, jumped in her bare feet into an empty mow on a scythe. Her feet were cut in a horrible manner.

CERTAIN CURE.
A cure for Cholera Morbus. A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of bowel complaint incident to summer and fall is found Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, to be procured from any druggist or medicine dealer.

Mr. Jas. Stinson, sen., of Glencoe, in the course of a conversation with a London newspaper man, mentioned that he was now 90 years of age, and was present at the organization of the first Orange Lodge in London, in 1834.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal.

A minister prayed for rain on Sunday, in a neighboring town, and it came on Tuesday and marred the success of a festival announced in behalf of the church. This information is respectfully contributed to the discussion on the efficacy and propriety of praying for rain, now current in the daily press.—Leamington Post.

A CORRECT STATEMENT.
is made by Miss Jane Rutherford, of Nelles Corners, Ont., who writes—"I have used your Burdock Blood Bitters for Dyspepsia and find it to be the best remedy I ever tried." B B B. is sold by all dealers at one dollar per bottle.

The new steamer Lakeside, of Windsor has been fined $262 by the Cleveland customs collector for making a stop at Detroit the day of the Wheatly band excursion, and taking on a number of passengers and taking them to Cleveland without taking out a clearance. The excursion would not be very profitable to tho owners of the Lakeside.

William Darby and two brothers arrived in the city this morning in a light wagon drawn by a pair of small Texan ponies. They are en route from Milwaukee, Wis., to Toronto, having been on the road for the past six weeks, making on an average sixty miles per day. They paid $25 apiece for the ponies, which will bring them $75 apiece at the end of their trip.—Journal.

The village of Florence has propects of getting three railroads, the Canadian Pacific, on its way to Windsor, the Michigan Central and the Grand Trunk A resident of that place says:—"The Grand Trunk are now in communication with us in regard to a spur from Glencee. The M. C. R. branch from Petrolia to Oil Springs has been extended five miles into Dawn, and is now only five miles from our village. We expect to get it all the way, and the chances are that it will eventually go through to Ridgetown."

THOSE who are indebted to this office either on subscription or otherwise would oblige by calling and settling.

RECENT EXAMINATIONS.

With your permission, Mr. Editor, I will trespass on your valuable space to address a few remarks to the candidates at the late examinations who were not successful.

The papers set, I think it will be conceded, though difficult enough, were not much more difficult than those of preceding years. That the ability of the pupils or the character of the teaching was at fault is, I think, sufficiently disapproved by the fact that Mr. Aldis Cameron, with only one year's special training, and a minimum time at that, took the 2nd proficiency scholarship at Toronto, competing with candidates with three years' special training, and unlimited teaching time, in such large schools as Upper Canada College and Toronto Collegiate Institute, and that Miss Jessie Rothwell was one among only six in the Province who attained 1st class honors in English.

What then was the cause of so many failures? It was simply and solely the cold-blooded determination of the Educational Department to repress the number of teachers.

Of this I have further proof. Now whether the course the Department has adopted of indiscriminately plucking all who presented themselves without inquiring if they intended to teach afterwards or not, was the wisest and most beneficial to the cause of education or not, I shall not take upon me to decide. But, sir, if you have watched the reports of the Teachers' Associations, you will have seen that from end to end of the Province the cry has come up, "There are too many teachers! How shall we lessen the number of teachers?"

This, then, Mr. Editor, is the solution the Department has given to the question, and from Dan to Beersheba Rachel is weeping over her children.

Compared with other schools of good standing Dutton has fared well. One school, immediately under my notice, sent up 20 candidates for 2nd class, seven of whom had tried last year, and 40 for 3rd class, and out of the host obtained three certificates, one 2nd and two 3rds. Many schools have been left out altogether. So I am free to affirm, that if the Central Committee had examined no more stringently than last year, Dutton High School would have had twenty certificates instead of four. Yours sincerely,
JAMES SHORT.

SHEDDEN.

Mrs. Rikie, of Cannington, and Mrs. Wheeler, Welland, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Howell.

W. Morrison will represent Shedden Circle of the order of Canadian Home Circles at the meeting of the Supreme Circle in Hamilton on August the 21st. He will also spend a few days in Haldimand county before he returns.

F. T. Ball contemplates disposing of his business, and going to a southern climate for the benefit of his health.

The brick work of John Andrew's house is nearly completed.

A tribe from Iona located here a few days ago, who received a good reception the first night. They do not come with a first-class recommend.

FERN DELL.

Our new school house is just completed and is a credit to the section, or rather to Mr. Haines, who has worked so hard for it the last ten years. On a visit we find it a fine brick structure, 24x28, and well furnished with the improved Thorne school seats. The building is tiled.

The young people of this section will hold their first annual picnic on Friday, August 24, when an enjoyable time may be expected. D. McMillan, piper, the Jackson band and a good brass band will be in attendance.

MURDER AT ESSEX CENTRE

Dan Brault, a brakeman on the Amherstburg branch of the Michigan Central Railroad, died Thursday morning from the effects of a blow received Wednesday of last week at 5 o'clock, in a hotel in Essex Centre. Brault at one time resided in St. Thomas, and is well known to the local railroaders, who will learn with regret of his untimely end. The circumstances under which he met his death were as follows:

The Roman Catholics of Essex Centre held their annual picnic in a grove in the vicinity of the town. As Brault's train did not leave until about one o'clock he visited the picnic grounds in the morning, but returning too late to catch his train was compelled to lie around Essex Centre the remainder of the day. In company with some companions he visited an hotel on the outskirts of the town. This hotel possesses a license to sell liquor, which the hotels in the town do not, and it appeart that Brault and his friends indulged in the flowing bowl to some extent. As the afternoon wore away an altercation ensued between Brault and some one in the hotel, in the course of which James Drummond, a livery stable keeper at Harrow, came up and interfered, Brault thereupon gave him a piece of his mind, and Drummond, evidently with malicious intent, ran behind the bar, seized an iron wrench which was lying there, and approached Brault in a threatening manner. The latter attempted to evade his assailant, but Drummond caught him and lifting his wrench struck Brault with it just above the forehead. The unfortunate man fell like a log to the floor and never spoke again. Drummond was arrested and is now lying in jail. The wrench with which he dealt the fatal blow is a heavy iron instrument, eighteen to twenty inches long, weighing four or five pounds, used for turning the taps of beer barrels. Drummond's family connections are said to be most respectable, but he has been a somewhat wild youth.

Brault was 24 years of age, was married and had two children. His wife was at his bedside when he died.

SUMMER TRAVEL
is usually subject to dangerous and sudden attacks of bowel complaints, diarrhœa, dysentery, etc., caused by change of food and water. The sovereign remedy and surest safeguard against all such troubles is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Never Travel without it.

THRESHERS' books supplied at the ENTERPRISE office. Those who have not ordered should do so at once.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

The sea serpent, of the regular orthodox type, was seen near Milton Island, Ont., last week.

A scarcity of operatives is reported at the cotton mills at Hochelaga, Que. and Montreal.

A reward of $100 is offered for the apprehension of the convict Preston, who escaped from Brampton gaol.

A terrific wind storm visited Yarmouth and South Dorchester on Monday, and did a vast amount of damage.

The liquidators of the Central Bank expect to be able to pay another dividend of 33⅓ per cent. about October 1st.

The grasshoppers are reported so numerous in the country districts around Joliette that public prayers are offered.

Another batch of Icelanders, about three hundred, has arrived by the Allan steamer Hibernian, all bound for the North-West.

"Dr." C. H. Whiting received 25 lashes at the Central Prison as part of his sentence for assault on his little neice at St. Thomas.

Lieut.-Governor Royal has made arrangements with the Inland Revenue Department regarding the sale of liquor in the North-West.

The Waterous Company, of Brantford, have secured the contract for the enlargement of the Water Works of that city at $106,278.

The Ontario Government are asked to prohibit the netting of black bass on the Bay of Quinte during July and August of each year.

It is reported the cotton manufacturers will ask the Dominion Government to send a trade commission to Asia to promote closer trade relations.

The Canadian Pacific railway have stopped operations in Windsor for the present, and efforts are being made to induce the company to run through Sarnia instead.

Lieutenant-Governor Royal is of the opinion that no trouble is to be anticipated from the Indians in the Territories if they are left alone by the politicians.

Mr. W. J. Graham, collector of Inland Revenue at Owen Sound, seized an illicit distillery in full operation in Collingwood Township, County Grey, on Thursday.

A meeting of Irishmen of all classes and creeds was held in Toronto, when it was decided to tender a complimentary banquet to Mr. Edward Blake on his return from Europe.

The Nova Scotia Steel Company is making application to increase their capital from $300,000 to $1,000,000, and to change the name to the Nova Scotia Steel and Forge Co. Limited).

Rev. J. W. Sparling, President of the Montreal Methodist Conference, has been tendered the Presidency of the Wesley College, the new theological institution in Winnipeg.

The Grand Chapter Royal Arch Masons met in Toronto and elected officers for the ensuing year. Grand Z. Sargant was presented with a valuable testimonial, accompanied by an address.

AMERICAN.

It cost a Catskill hotel $1,875 to pay for rope to supply the house with fire escapes according to law.

The Delaware peach crop this year is expected to foot up ten million baskets—the largest on record.

Four persons have committed suicide this summer beneath the monument of Stephen A. Douglas in Chicago.

Bergin, the Baltimore defaulter at present in Montreal, is willing to go back without the formality of extradition.

The foreign commerce of the United States for the last fiscal year showed an increase of over eleven million dollars.

Senator Hoar wants a committee to enquire into the commercial relations between the United States and Canada.

Two hundred members of the Brooklyn Tabernacle congregation left on the Servia, July 14, for a seven-week's trip to Europe.

The two perpetrators of the $10,000 express robbery have been captured in Portland, Oregon, and one of them has confessed.

Congressman Hitt is endeavoring to secure a day's discussion in the House on his resolution providing for Reciprocity with Canada.

The entire business portion of the town of Roselyn, W. T., has been destroyed by fire. Over 150 families are left homeless. The loss will reach about $500,000.

A syndicate of English capitalists has bought all the property in Dakota of the Harney Peak Company, which owned nearly all the deposits of tin in the Territory.

The wealth of General Harrison, the Republican candidate, it is said, does not exceed $1,500. He owns no stocks or bonds, his money being invested entirely in real estate.

Uncle John Robinson, the veteran showman, is very ill at his home in Cincinnati. The old man is 82 years of age. Still his mind remains clear and his memory good.

Two of the Chicago dynamiters charges with attempting to kill the judges and others connected with the Anarchists, trial have jumped their bail and taken their departure.

Judge Blodgett, of the United States Court at Chicago, on Saturday rendered his decision in the Cushman-Bell telephone litigation. The decision was in favour of the Bell company.

The proposed suspension bridge over the North river at New York will be a very expensive affair. Its estimated cost is $37,000,000. It will afford entrance into the city for ten railways. The central span will, according to the design, have the enormous length of 2,850 feet.

General C. B. Fisk, the prohibition candidate for the Presidency, is an epicure in sea-food dishes, and nothing tickles his palate so much as a delicately prepared fish dinner. From having made his fortune in the fish and oyster trade he is sometimes known as "Clam-Bake" Fisk.

FOREIGN.

Imperial Parliament will adjourn on August 11, and reassemble in November for an autumn session.

The Governor-General of the Congo States fears that the Stanley expedition has been attacked and defeated.

It is rumoured the Queen will spend three weeks in the fall with her daughter, the Dowager Empress Victoria.

Seven and a half million dollars was received from licenses for the sale of liquor in England and Wales last year.

Miss Lucy Rostron, a Liverpool heiress, eloped with a stable groom, but was brought home by her father and brothers.

A Russian expedition is about to be organized for the ascent of Mount Ararat to search for the remnants of Noah's ark.

Lord Colin Campbell, the youngest son of the Duke of Argyle, will shortly leave England to practice law at the Bombay bar.

Ten immigration agents have been arrested in Cracow, Austria, for inducing the natives of that district to emigrate to America.

Miss Violet Isaacson, daughter of the great dressmaker, Madame Elise, was married to Lord Beaumont in London on Saturday.

The Cologne *Gazette* denies that the Queen took Emperor Frederick's diary away with her, and wonders that German papers repeat the absurd story.

The arrest of Mr. O'Kelly means that Mr. Balfour, instead of wavering in consequence of the late Cabinet Councils, intends pushing coercion to the bitter end.

The Imperial Defence bill authorizes the expenditure of over two and a quarter million pounds for ports in England and the colonies, coaling stations, and barracks.

STRAY DOGS ARE BAKED.

[From the Chicago Mail.]

"I had to call in my catchers yesterday," said Mr. Barber, master of the dog-pound. "I let them out again this morning and they nabbed seventy-five dogs in a few hours. They can't go out to-morrow. We are too cramped for space. In an average we do not exceed 150 dogs a day. One hundred and seventy-five went to the happy hunting-grounds yesterday. It takes but two minutes to do the work. It is a painless death. The moment I turn the damper in the stove connecting the pipe to the air-tight box, and they get a whiff of the charcoal fumes, they forget they ever had a bark. There is no man on earth who loves a good dog better than I do. I detest a cur, however. By the way, did you ever observe that it is only the mongrels that go mad? Fact! A thoroughbred rarely has rabies. The two dogs that bit Mrs. Martin the other day were mongrels of the lowest type. I had a time in finding them, too. I discovered them secreted in the basement of the house, and upon taking them out shot them right there. That woman's life was worth more than the lives of all the dogs in Chicago. The dog days are approaching, and, in view of it, we are compelled to enlarge our quarters."

South of the pound the sills are being laid for a building 125x50 feet. It will contain fourteen additional pens. The hold-over pen will be 50x25 feet. There will be a separate pen for fine dogs.

"We never mix the thoroughbreds with the mongrels," said the gentleman. "The fine female dogs are also kept by themselves. The new establishment will be thoroughly ventilated and will be an excellent kennel. It will be constructed in hopper fashion, with facilities for perfect cleanliness. We flush the pens every day and turn the hose on the dogs at the same time. The curs and blooded dogs fare alike. They are fed three times a day and there is a constant stream of water running through each compartment. They neither suffer in life nor in death with us."

At this juncture a richly attired lady stepped from a carriage at the entrance.

"I wouldn't have lost my Fido for four dollars," she said.

"It will cost you just $5.75 to obtain her," said Superintendent Barber.

"So much as that?"

"So much as that. Fido is now donning her burial robes and preparing for the smokatory," replied the urbane gentleman.

Fido was saved and the city fund enriched by the transaction.

A little boy in knickerbockers was the next applicant. With tears streaming down his cheeks he asked if they had "burned" his bull-dog.

"What does he look like?" asked Mr. Barber.

"I'll show him to you," and the little fellow chinned up to the aperture.

"Dere he is. Hey, Prince!"

With that a beastly looking, bench-legged brindled bulldog made a bound from the farthest corner of the pen clearing a dozen mangy curs at one bound. He jumped almost into the boy's face. One of the attendants entered and picked him out, and one of the most unique scenes conceivable transpired. The dog was about as big as his young master. He leaped upon him and both went down on the floor together. "Prince" hopped across the little fellow's body, licked his hands and face, and cut some of the maddest capers, running halfway down the long hall and then back again, helter skelter, in the wildest glee, never forgetting to jump over and lie down and roll with his owner. The bill was paid and they started off together, the neatly dressed, nobby-looking little fellow accompanied by about the most ungainly looking canine that ever had the mange.

As they departed a man drew up in a spring-wagon. He was hot. His little English pug was carefully held in his arms that morning, he said. The catchers spotted him. One of them made a grab for the dog's head, but the owner smashed the fellow with the red shirt and brass lasso over the head with his whip. Just then the other snarer crept up in the rear and nailed the pug by the hind legs and pumped him into the cage. He picked his pet out of the crowd of canines and he was tagged and muzzled, and both departed very well pleased with each other and with the world in general.

In the hold-over pen are some as fine dogs as any fancier would wish to look at. There are half a dozen magnificent Newfoundlands, black-and-tans with regular rat tails, pointers, blooded bulls, an assortment of genuine Scotch terriers, and a beautiful Irish setter. It is a notable fact that the majority of these are always on their feet and look chipper, while in the adjoining pen lie the curs of high and low degree in a torpid and listless way.

"Our men also take in horses and cows found roaming at large," said Mr. Barber. "We are clearing on an average about $40 a day for the city. Fifteen hundred and seventy-five dogs have been taken in by us since July 1. Of these there were 1,175 curs. Some of the blooded dogs are still on hand, and the remainder have been purchased, redeemed or asphyxiated. We rarely kill a good dog. The other day we nailed Baron Yerkes' greyhound and English bull. His two coachmen came up after them. They had on the license tag (the dogs, I mean), and got off with $3.75 each. We are no respecters of persons. A dog without a baseball catcher's mask on is a dog to us, no matter who his owner may be."

As the reporter was about to leave a dashing young lady drove up in an elegant turnout. She alighted and in quite a flutter ran up to the superintendent.

"I want my poodle," she said, her eyes snapping very meaningly. "He'll know my voice. Show me where you heartless men keep the animals."

She was shown.

"Dudie!" rang into every compartment and resounded through the corridor. But "Dudie" didn't respond.

"I'm afraid he was baked in the last batch, ma'am," said the unperturbable Barber.

"What! Baked! Oh, you horrid, wicked thing!" and the tears ran down the lady's face. She advanced toward the superintendent in a rather aggressive way, but the veteran of the Haymarket riot never flinched and she departed in dudgeon.

"You have no idea the variety of people that come here, and the way some of them act is a study. I was fifteen years in the fire department and seven years on the police force, but I have learned more of human nature since I became a dog fancier than I ever knew in my life before."

Queer Deaths of Horses.

Singular accidents have befallen eastern Connecticut horses recently. A few days ago F. X. River's fine pair, at Woodstock, ran away with the mowing machine in a field, and the keen saw-toothed blade, worked at a terrific speed by the furious pace, slashed off both the hind legs of one of the animals. The wounded horse was shot. The other horse was not scratched. Not long ago Henry Burk of Brookville while out driving, trotted his fast stepper, valued at $600, over a stable fork that had dropped in the road from a cart which had just passed; the horse's hoof tilted the handle, and the animal was spitted upon the tines. So fiercely was the weapon driven that it penetrated the inguinal region, backward through the pelvic cavity to the vertibræ, thence forward into the diaphragm, passing through the left lung, and nearly perforating the skin at the left shoulder, a distance of four feet. The horse lived several hours and was then shot. At New London, Tyler B. Earl's livery horse not long ago nearly ended its life in scratching its ear with its left hind foot. The calk of the shoe was caught in the horse's teeth, and wedged in so tightly that it could not be removed. In its struggle the horse fell, and the force of the fall ripped the shoe off the hoof. The shoe was dangling from the horse's mouth when its owner, alarmed by the tumult in the stable, arrived.

In a Jungle at Night.

Sombre and awe-inspiring as a forest may be by day it is doubly so during the mystery and darkness of night. Reynell Taylor, an English soldier in India, thus describes his watch in a jungle, where, although he did not kill the tiger he came to seek, he found an abundance of interesting sights and sounds. He had stationed himself, at eight o'clock, near the body of a dead cow, which tigers were likely to visit.

I cannot describe to you the excitement of sitting in the midst of a jungle full of all sorts of animals, listening to the unearthly sounds of midnight birds and beasts. For two hours I was amused by the purring of the goat-sucker, the wailing of the peewit plover, the cry of an awakened peacock, or the distant "hurrah" of a whole pack of jolly jackals.

In the midst of these familiar sounds would come some strange noise, the solitary cry of a large beast of prey on the prowl. Occasionally I was made aware, by an animal galloping away from within a few yards of me, that my position had been minutely reconnoitred; at other times I could hear the rush of heavy feet, and then a scuffle and a suppressed whining.

At last when I had nearly forgotten what I had come out about, a foraging party of jackals came over the hill, and some of them, seeing the carcass of the cow, set to, without further ado, pulling, tearing and crunching the flesh and bones in high glee.

Then some large animal approached, and the jackals scampered off to a little distance. This frightened the big creature, and he retreated, after which the jackals returned. While straining my eyes to see them, the man at my side caught my arm, and pointed through the thorn fence on the right. Just then then the jackals retreated again, and I could see the outline of a large animal standing over the cow.

"You had better try him with a bullet!" whispered my assistant.

I accordingly raised my rifle, and then felt as if I were going to take an awful responsibility upon myself by breaking the wild, mysterious dream about me with the report of a gun, and I could almost have fancied that every available wild beast within hearing of it would hasten to the spot to make short work of so unwonted an intruder.

At length, having covered my object a well as I could, I pulled the trigger. I am sure no rifle ever made such a clamor in the world as that one! The first hill that received the report was so taken by surprise that it did not hand it on to its neighbor for several seconds. The second hill wouldn't believe it, and shied it back at once at the head of the first, and so they went on, tossing it about for nearly half a minute.

In the meantime I inspected the result of my shot. The animal, after some struggles, fell dead, and proved to be a large hyena.

(ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.)

Large Life Insurance Claim.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS PAID BY THE MUTUAL RESERVE FUND LIFE ASSOCIATION —LETTER OF THANKS AND ENDORSEMENT OF THE ASSOCIATION BY WILMOT D. MATTHEWS, ESQ., PRESIDENT OF THE TORONTO BOARD OF TRADE, ETC., ETC.

The large number of members of the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association resident in Canada will read with satisfaction the following letter from Wilmot D. Matthews, Esq., in referring to the prompt payment of the large amount of life insurance held by his late father, W. D. Matthews Esq.:—

There is probably no name in Canada more widely known than that of Mr Matthews—and occupying as he does so many important positions of trust, such as President of the Toronto Board of trade, Director of the Dominion Bank, and also of the Canadian Pacific Railway—his letter to the Canadian Managers of the Mutual Reserve carries with it more than ordinary weight.

The Mutual Reserve a few years since started out with the determination of demonstrating to the world that Life Insurance could be afforded with perfect security for less than half the cost charged by old-line or high-rate companies. While meeting with the most unscrupulous opposition it has pluckily pushed forward overcoming all obstacles placed in its way, and to-day is pronounced a marvel of success, its system and financial position being endorsed by the best actuaries on this continent. It has paid for death claims over five millions of dollars, and at the same time accumulated nearly two millions of dollars in its Reserve Fund.

Mr. Matthews' insurance is an illustration of the small cost under the Mutual Reserve's System as compared with other companies. The sum total of payment by him on $15,000 insurance has only been $1,665. The same amount under the old-time system would have cost him $4,657. It will be seen, therefore, that the actual saving in cost amounts to nearly ($3,000) three thousand dollars.

W. D. MATTHEWS & Co.,
Commission Merchants,
Pacific Buildings, 26 Front st. east,
Toronto, June 16, 1888.

Messrs. Wells & McMurtry, General Managers Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association, Toronto:

DEAR SIRS,—In behalf of my mother I beg to express her thanks to the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association for receipt of cheque ($15,000) fifteen thousand dollars in full settlement of my claim under policies of life insurance held by my late father, W. D. Matthews. Although the claim does not mature for several weeks, the same has been promptly paid without the slightest trouble.

My father always held the Mutual Reserve in the highest estimation, and from his intimate acquaintance with President Harper and the chief executive officers of the Association, never hesitated to recommend it to all who applied to him for information. I, as well as other members of our family, hold large policies in the Association and believe it to be one of the best managed institutions represented in the country. The small cost of insurance, together with the precaution taken to protect the trust funds of the Association, in the appointment of a separate corporation as trustee for the policy-holders, and the simplicity and success of the system, cannot fail to make the Association deservedly popular with the insuring public.

Yours truly,
WILMOT D. MATTHEWS.

The Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association, to which the above letter of Mr. Matthews refers, is the largest and strongest open Assessment Association in the world. It has issued over seventy-five thousand policies of Life Insurance. It has a Cash Reserve Fund of nearly Two Millions of Dollars, and full Government Deposit at Ottawa.

Active agents wanted in every unrepresented district. Correspondence solicited. Address, Well & McMurtry, Gen'l. Managers, Toronto.

Alma Ladies' College,

Has five departments:—*Literature, Music, Fine Arts, Elocution* and *Commercial Science*. The faculty numbers *sixteen* thoroughly qualified teachers. Rates run from $39 to $46 per term for board, furnished room, light, laundry and tuition in all literary subjects including the Classic and Modern Languages.

☞$190 00 paid in advance secures all the above advantages together with instructions in drawing and piano by the regular teachers for one year. For Announcement address, Principal Austin, B. D.

The crop's best stimulant is a fertile soil.

Sir Charles Halle, the pianist, and Madame Norman-Neruda, the violinist, were married in London on Friday. The bride is almost 60 years of age, and the groom is close on 70.

AGRICULTURAL.

Brains and horse sense are the farmer's best capital.

Texas has 3,000,000 acres in cotton, yielding 1,500,000 bales.

Flax-retting needs extreme care if good results are to be obtained.

The heifer born to be a cow, may be turned into a beeve—spoiled by over-feeding.

Everybody who has tried Jerseys or Guernseys for butter-making, sticks to them.

Omaha expects to build a corn palace next fall, to be "one of the wonders of the world."

A first-class farmer will provide some sort of succulent food for his stock in winter.

The increase in fleece, by late shearing, is doubly lost in decrease in the sheep and lamb.

Poor butter may be often laid to the dogs. Do not have too much dog or boy in the dairy.

What is wanted in a fowl-house is comfort, convenience and sufficient room combined with economy.

Because a man may have poor milk some day it does not necessarily follow that the milk has been watered.

Cows will change from day to day in the amount of solids in their milk and especially in the amount of butter fats.

Under a recent arrangement, bees when properly packed can be transmitted by mail between the States and Canada.

Do not buy a cow to make beef. If you do, by the time you have feed that beef a number of years, it will be costly.

Turnips are the cheapest crop to grow and at the same time one of the most valuable. If you are an unbeliever, try it.

There should be no fooling at milking time. A steady hand, a quiet mouth and a gentle milk stool, will help to fill the pail.

Give the cows some extra food at night in the stable. This extra food is the best investment which can be made in the dairy.

Salting stock in the fields should be done only when the stock have free access to water. If no water be given other than when the animals are in the barn-yard the salt is best given in the trough.

The harvesting of the honey crop in California is now in progress, and will be continued through July. Sellers want 6 cents, but dealers think the yield so large that 5½ cents should be the price.

Oats, when lodged or blown down, are most profitably used by being made into hay, and the same is true of wheat. Wheat hay is extremely nutritious, and some of the best dairymen sow wheat especially to make from it a choice hay to be fed to cows in milk

This is an excellent time to use land plaster on grass. The plaster has an affinity for moisture, and attracts it from the atmosphere. It also supplies lime in a soluable form (sulphate of lime.) It is also claimed for it that it attracts and retains ammonia from the atmosphere.

Two many monopolists gull millions out of the American people to spend upon European lordlings in adorning the persons of their daughters or their widows. No wonder the farmers of the country can not raise export wheat enough to keep the balance of trade in our favor.

All goods sell better if put upon the market in neat shape. This is true of honey; crates or surplus cases for holding the section boxes, should be made neat in form. Sections of honey well completed and nicely arranged in such crates, will bear very rough handling, and will remain well preserved, if the sections have not been removed after taken off.

EGGS AND ODORS.—A poultryman advises that egg should never be placed near lard, fruit, cheese, fish or other articles from which any odor arises. The eggs are extremely active in absorbing power, and in a very short time they are contaminated by the particles of objects in their neighborhood, by which the peculiar and exquisite taste of a new laid egg is destroyed.

You cannot get two crops from the land without doing injury unless the land be highly manured. The custom of securing a crop of hay from the orchard robs the trees. The more hay the less fruit. The fruit crop needs as careful attention as any other. All crops grown in the orchard other than the one deserved from the trees simply retard the growth of the trees and lessen their bearing capacity.

The farming of the future must be gradually contracted in the number of acres. Higher cultivation, more remunerative crops, less hard work over broad fields and closer attention to special paying crops on the fields that surround the house. More pasture, more stock and plenty of ensilage—this insures the purchase of less commercial fertilizer and the very best results from the contents of the barnyard.

The hoofs of stock do as much damage to grass as the grazing of it. No pasture should be given up to stock. It is better to divide the pasture into sections, permiting the stock to have access to only one section at a time, in order to allow the other portions to recuperate and renew the crop. The shorter the grass is grazed the more injury will be done by the hoofs. On wet land the injury from tramping is greater, hence stock should be kept out of the pasture for a day or two after a rain.

Who says the farmers are not manufacturers? The idea is not new, but every barn in the land where animals are kept is a kind of manufactory. The animals are the machines; hay, oats, grain, roots and other food crops are the raw materials; and milk, wool, meat, etc., the products. And the conversion of these raw material into salable products requires a vast amount of labor, capital, skill, and good business management. Should not the farmer, then, be as fully protected as other manufacturers?

In Mr. Woodward's description of an English fair last week, he mentioned two features that Americans ought to copy—the horse-shoeing contest and the dairy contest. Both of these features would be sure to take well here. Farmers would enjoy the blacksmith contest, and the man who wouldn't run to see a dozen bright American dairymaids compete for a prize at butter-making doesn't deserve to be called an American. In these two matters John Bull is ahead of Uncle Sam and Miss Bull is beating Miss Sam. Here is a chance for Secretary Woodward. Let him come home and arrange for these contests at the coming State fair and at the institutes this winter.

THE RUSSIAN MULBERRY.

Here is a fruit tree from the far north, which possesses a power of resisting cold much greater than any of the better known forms of Morus. But the same trouble exists with it as with the Siberian Apricot. It has been propagated solely from seed, and consequently has almost infinite variations. I have a tree which has resisted our hardest test winters with but slight injury, while a neighbor has one that kills to the snow line frequently. As to the fruit, not one in ten produces a good kind; and there is also great choice in regard to vigor, form, productiveness and beauty of foliage. Here, too, is a profitable field for careful selection.

Struck With Lightning.

Neatly describes the position of a hard or soft corn when Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is applied. It does its work so quickly and without pain that it seems magical in action. Try it. Recollect the name—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold by all druggists and dealers everywhere.

The Chicago police are actively searching for a large number of bombs which the Anarchists are known to have concealed.

For Sweet Home Sake,

Mothers, wives, sisters! why that patient, hopeless suffering, those pinched, melancholy faces that sadden home and cause anxiety to loved ones, while so potent and harmless a remedy as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription can be obtained of your druggist? It is a panacea for all "female complaints," of marvellous efficacy and health-giving qualities. The debilitated, and sufferers from those excruciating periodical pains, "dragging down" feelings, back-ache and kindred female disorders, should use this certain remedy at once, and be restored to the blessing of health, for home's sake. Of druggists.

'Tis more to say, "I will not go," and yet to go, than to say, "I go, sir," and yet not to go; but say and do is best of all.

The Mistakes of Moses

and Ingersoll, are common topics of conversation, but the mistake we wish to comment on here, is the great one so many people labor under that consumption (which is really only Scrofula of the Lungs) is an incurable disease, and that there is no hope for one suffering from it. This terrible malady, that yearly fills so many graves, can be surely cured, if not too long neglected. Be wise in time, if you are afflicted with it, and arrest the undermining influence that is sapping your life blood, and hurrying you to an untimely grave, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a remedy that never fails in its life-giving mission, if taken in time. All druggists.

The years write their record on human hearts, as they do on trees, in hidden, inner circles of growth which no eye can see.

$500 Reward.

For many years the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy have offered, in good faith, a standing reward of $500 for a case of chronic nasal catarrh which they cannot cure. No matter how bad the disease has become, or of how many years standing, it yields, in due time, to their skill. This famous remedy is sold by druggists at 50 cents.

Every person has two educations: one which he receives from others, and one, more important, which he gives to himself.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

No man ought to complain if the world measures him as he measures others. To measure one withhis own yard-stick may be hard but it is fair.

CINGALESE HAIR RENEWER restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

Has any one wronged you? Be bravely revenged; slight it, and the work is begun; forgive it, 'tis finished. He is below himself who is not above an injury.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

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A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

CREAM.—One cup of milk, one-half cup of sugar, one egg three tablespoonfuls of flour and stir into the boiling milk. Flavor, when off the stove, to suit the taste. Cook in a dish set in hot water to keep from scorching.

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President Cleveland's Prize for the three best babies at the Aurora County Fair, in 1887, was given to these triplets, Mollie, Ida and Ray, children of Mrs. A. K. Dart, Hamburgh, N. Y. She writes: "Last August the little ones became very sick, and as I could get no other food that would agree with them, I commenced the use of Lactated Food. It helped them immediately, and they were soon as well as ever, and I consider it very largely due to the Food that they are now so well."
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Costliest Articles in America—Furniture, Jewelry, Books and Pictures.

I have come across a curious paper compiled by some of those cranks with a passion for figures and statistics and meant to show how tremendous is the luxury of this city. He begins by saying that Mr. H. G. Marquand has the costliest piano in the world. Steinway made the works and the case—painted by Alma Tadema—was done in London, the whole costing $16 000. This stands in Mr. Marquand's famous music room, one of the most luxurious and beautiful chambers in this country. He also has the costliest billiard table in this country, having paid for it in round numbers $26 000, and everything in the house is on a scale to harmonize with these expensive bits of furniture.

The costliest dinner service ever made was done in this city by Tiffany. Mr. Mackey brought with him from his mines $75 000 worth of bullion, and this the jewelers made up into a service, asking $120,000 for the work, making the cost of it in all $195,000, and no sovereign in Europe eats from such a gorgeous plate. Yet, strange to say, Mackey is as simple as possible in his manner. The costliest string of pearls in this country belongs to Mrs. Louis Hamersley, and was the one she wore on her neck one night last winter when a thief put his hand in the carriage window and tried to snatch them, succeeding only in breaking the string and scattering the pearls, which were all recovered with the exception of one. He had heard of their price, doubtless—$51,000—and made a sudden grasp at fortune. Mrs. Willie Vanderbilt wears a solitaire diamond ring which cost $48,000, while Mrs. Cornelius has just purchased for $125,000 the fittings of one room. The late Mrs. Mary Morgan paid $250,000 for a diamond necklace, and Mrs. Hicks-Lord has one equally valuable.

The most expensive picture in this country is Meissonier's "1807," which hangs in the Metropolitan museum, presented by Henry Hilton, who paid $66,500 for it. It has been estimated that this sum would more than cover the entire canvas with $20 gold pieces. The most expensive book of its size in New York is the 16-9 edition of "Shakspeare's Sonnets," of which but two copies exist, one in the British museum, and the other owned by the publishers Dodd & Mead. They paid $5,000 for it, which in weight is about $480 an ounce. In the Lenox library is a perfect copy of the Mazarine or Gutteuberg Bible, the first book printed with movable types. It is worth $25,000, and nothing better has been done since. Crayton Ives has an imperfect copy for which he paid $15,000. J. W. Bouton, the book dealer, sold a Bible the other day for $10,000. It was originally in three volumes, but by "Grayerism"—the insertion of wood cuts, manuscript, engravings and etchings—it has expanded to sixty imperial folio volumes.—[Brooklyn Eagle.

STATISTICS.

The total value of the mineral products of the United States in 1887 was $538,056,345 a large increase over 1886.

Over ninety-five millions of persons travelled by rail in India last year, eighty-nine millions being third-class passengers.

Recent statistics show that there are about 6,800 Catholic churches in the United States, to which are attached 3,000 parochial schools.

Florida promises to become a large producer of opium. Sixteen plants will produce an ounce, and one acre of poppies will yield $1,000 worth of opium.

London has fewer inhabitants to the house than any of the great cities of Europe. Vienna has the most persons to the house, having five times as many as London.

Within a radius of three miles from Perham, Minnesota, during the past fourt en days there have been 6,000 bushels of 'hoppers caught and killed, the county paying a bounty of $1 a bushel for them.

Mr. J. W. Manning's return of Scott Act work during the quarter ending April 30 of this year shows that the Ontario Government inspectors laid 1 286 informations and secured 718 convictions. The fines imposed in these cases amounted to the sum of $42,240.

The present deplorable condition of Cuba has revived the agitation for the annexation of the island to the United States. It is thought that Spain would cede the country for the sum of $100,000,000. Cuba would, no doubt, be a valuable acquisition, as in proper hands she would become a great tobacco and sugar-growing country. Although Cuba has 46,000 square miles of territory, only 9,000 square miles are under cultivation.

According to the latest statistics the total number of horses, which the leading countries of the world can throw into a field of battle are as follows: Russia, 21,570,000 horses; America, 9 500,000; the Argentine Republic, 4 000,000; Austria, 3,500,000; Germany, 3,500,000; France, 2,800,000 horses and 300,000 mules; England, 2,790,000 horses; Canada, 2 624 000; Spain, 680,000 horses and 2,300,000 mules; Italy, 2,000,000; Belgium, 383,000; Denmark, 317,000; Australia, 301,000; Holland, 125,000; and Portugal, 88,000 horses and 50,000 mules. It will be remarked that Russia heads the list by an enormous majority.

A statistical genius has elaborated the following figures regarding the Mills Tariff bill:—The general tariff debate began on April 17th and continued until May 19th, when the five-minute debate began, and continued, with few interruptions, up to Thursday last. In the general debate the Democrats made 71 set speeches and the Republicans 83. About 4,000,000 tariff documents have been sent from the Public Printer's since Congress assembled. Nearly 2,000,000 of these were of the President's Message. Of the speeches delivered in the House there have been distributed:—Of Mr. Mills' 400,000, of Speaker Carlisle's 600,000, of Mr. Reed's 200,000, of Mr. McKinley's 300,000, of Knute Nelson's 300,000, of Mr. Scott's 400,000, of Mr. McMillin's 200,000, of Mr. Burrows' 100 000, of Mr. Wilson's, of West Virginia, 75,000, of Mr. Russell's, of Massachusetts, 50,000, of Mr. Butterworth's 50,000, of Mr. Cox's 50,000.

A Burglar Who Captured Himself.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Aug. 6.—One year ago the house of L. S. Sessions, a few miles from this city, was robbed of some money and silver plate. The thief was discovered and almost captured, when he mysteriously disappeared in the darkness, and the most diligent search failed to trace him. Yesterday Mr. Sessions ordered a tree to be cut, as it gave evidence of rapid decay, and its proximity to his dwelling made it dangerous. It was an immense oak, and for years a hollow had extended up through it. When the tree fell, the skeleton of a man was found wedged in it, and near him the silverware and money that had been stolen from Sessions. The supposition is that the burglar in escaping climbed the tree and stepped in the hollow so as to elude discovery, but found it impossible to get out.

Barber (to customer whose face looks as though it had undergone several surgical operations)—The man who shaved you last must have been a fool. Customer—He was, I shaved myself.

"The editor of the Bazoo was speaking to me about you. He said you reminded him of Horace Greely." "No!" "Yes; he said there wasn't a man in the office could read your handwriting."

The only man who was ever known to keep a cash account of his private expenses absolutely straight for a year died the year afterward, and the doctors said his death was caused by mental overwork.

Mamma—Harry, you must be still. No respectable person will stamp and pound and shout the way you are doing. Harry (doubly aggrieved)—Why, mamma, I was only just imitating the way papa preaches.

THE THREAD OF LIFE;

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XV.—THE PLAN EXTENDS ITSELF.

For three or four days, Elsie lay at the Relfs' lodgings at Lowestoft, seriously ill, but slowly improving; and all the time, Mrs Relf and Edie watched over her tenderly with unceasing solicitude, as though she had been their own daughter and sister. Elsie's heart was torn every moment by a devouring desire to know what Hugh had done, what Hugh was doing, what they had said and thought about her at Whitestrand. She never said so directly to the Relfs, of course; she couldn't bring herself yet to speak of it to anybody; but Edie perceived it intuitively from her silence and her words; and after a time, she mentioned the matter in sisterly confidence to her brother Warren. They had both looked in the local papers for some account—if accident it were—and saw, to their surprise, that no note was taken anywhere of Elsie's sudden disappearance. This was curious, not to say ominous; for in most English country villages a young lady cannot vanish into space on a summer evening, especially flinging herself bodily into the sea—as Warren Relf did not doubt for a second Elsie had done in the momentary desperation of a terrible awakening—without exciting some sort of local curiosity as to where she has gone or what has become of the body. We cannot emulate the calm social atmosphere of the Bagdad of the Califs where a mysterious disappearance on an enchanted carpet aroused but the faintest and most languid passing interest in the breasts of the bystanders. With us the enchanted carpet explanation has fallen out of date, and mysterious disappearances, how ever remarkable, form a subject rather of prosaic and prying inquiry on the part of those commonplace and unromantic myrmidons, the county constabulary. This strange absence of any allusion in the Whitestrand news to what must needs have formed a nine days' wonder in the quiet little village, quickened all Warren Relf's profoundest suspicions as to Hugh's procedure. At Whitestrand, all they could possibly know was that Miss Challoner was missing—perhaps even that Miss Challoner had drowned herself. Why should it all be so unaccountably burked, so strangely hushed up in the local newspapers? Why should no report be divulged anywhere? Why should nobody even hint in the *Lowestoft Times or the Ipswich Chronicle* that a young lady of considerable personal attractions, was unaccountably missing from a family of a well-known Suffolk landowner?

Already on the very day after his return to Lowestoft, Warren Relf had hastily telegraphed to Hugh Massinger at Whitestrand that he was detained in the Broads, and would be unable to carry out his long-standing engagement to take him round in the *Mud-Turtle* to London. But as time went on, and no news came from Massinger, Warren Relf's suspicions deepened daily. It was clear that Elsie, too, was lingering in her convalescence from suspense and uncertainty. She couldn't make up her mind to write either to Hugh or Winifred, and yet she couldn't bear the long state of doubt which silence entailed upon her. So at last, to set to rest their joint fears, and to make sure what was really being said and done and thought at Whitestrand, Warren Relf determined to run over quietly for an afternoon's inquiry, and to hear with his own ears how people were talking about the topic of the hour in the little village.

He never got there, however. At Almundham Station, to his great surprise, he ran suddenly against Mr. Wyville Meysey. The Squire recognised him at a glance as the young man who had taken them in his yawl to the sandhills, and began to talk to him freely at once about all that had since happened in the family. But Relf was even more astonished when he found that the subject which lay uppermost in Mr. Meysey's mind just then was not Elsie Challoner's mysterious disappearance at all, but his daughter Winifred's recent engagement to Hugh Massinger. The painter was still some years too young to have mastered the profound anthropological truth that even with the best of us, man is always a self-centred being.

"Well, yes," the Squire said, after a few commonplaces of conversation had been interchanged between them. "You haven't heard, then, from your friend Massinger lately, haven't you? I'm surprised at that. He had something out of the common to communicate. I should have thought he'd have been anxious to let you know at once that he and my girl Winifred had hit things off amicably together.—O, yes, it's announced, definitely announced: Society is aware of it. Mrs. Meysey made it known to the county, so to speak, at Sir Theodore Sheepshanks's on Wednesday evening. Your friend Massinger is not perhaps quite the precise man we might have selected ourselves for Winifred, if we'd taken the choice into our own hands: but what I say is, let the young people settle these things themselves—let the young people settle them between them. It's they who've got to live with one another, after all, not we; and they're a great deal more interested in it at bottom, when one comes to think of it, than the whole of the rest of us put together.

"And Miss Challoner?" Warren asked, as soon as he could edge in a word conveniently, after the Squire had dealt from many points of view—all equally prosy—with Hugh Massinger's position, character, and prospects—"is she still with you? I'm greatly interested in her. She made an immense impression on me that day in the sandhills."

The Squire's face fell somewhat. "Miss Challoner?" he echoed. "Ah, yes: our governess. Well, to tell you the truth—if you ask me point-blank—Miss Challoner's gone off a little suddenly.—We've been disappointed in that girl, if you *will* have it. We don't want it talked over in the neighbourhood more than we can help, on Hugh Massinger's account, more than anything else, because, after all, she was a sort of cousin of his—a sort of cousin, though a very remote one; as we learn now, an extremely remote one. We've asked the servants to hush it all up as much as they can, to prevent gossip; for my daughter's sake we'd like to avoid gossip; but I don't mind telling you, in strict confidence, as you're a friend of Massinger's, that Miss Challoner left us, we all think, in a most ungrateful manner. It fell upon us like a thunderbolt from a clear sky. She left a letter for Winifred, saying she was leaving for parts unknown, without grounds stated. She slipped away, like a thief in the night, as the proverb says, taking just a small handbag with her, one dark evening; and the only other communication we've since received is a telegram from London—sent to Hugh Massinger—asking us, in the most mysterious, romantic school-girlish style, to forward her luggage and belongings to an address given."

"A telegram from London?" Warren Relf cried in blank surprise. "Do you think Miss Challoner's in London, then? That's very remarkable.—A telegram to Massinger! asking you to send her luggage on to London!—You're quite sure it came from London, are you?"

"Quite sure!—Why, I've got it in my pocket this very moment, my dear sir," the Squire replied somewhat testily. When an elder man says "My dear sir" to a very much younger one, you may take it for granted he always means to mark his strong disapprobation of the particular turn the talk has taken.) "Here it is—look: 'To Hugh Massinger, *Fisherman's Rest*, Whitestrand, Suffolk.—Ask Winnifred to send the rest of my luggage and property to 27 Holmbury Place, Dake Street, St. James's. Explanations by post hereafter.—ELSIE CHALLONER.'—And here's the letter she wrote to Winifred: a very disappointing, disheartening letter. I'd like you to read it, as you seem interested in the girl. It's an immense mistake ever to be interested in anybody anywhere! A very bad lot, after all, I'm afraid; though she's clever of course, undeniably clever.—We had her with the best credentials, too, from Girton. We're only too thankful now to think she should have associated for so very short a time with my daughter Winifred."

Warren Relf took the letter and telegram from the Squire's hand in speechless astonishment. This was evidently a plot—a dark and extraordinary plot of Massinger's. Just at first he could hardly unravel its curious intricacies. He knew the address in Holmbury Place well; it was where the club porter of the Cheyne Row lived. But he read the letter with utter bewilderment. Then the whole truth dawned piecemeal upon his astonished mind as he read it over and over slowly. It was all a lie—a hideous, hateful lie. Hugh Massinger believed that Elsie was drowned. He had forged the letter to Winifred to cover the truth, and, incredible as it seemed to a straight-forward, honest nature like Warren Relf's, he had managed to get the telegram sent from London by some other person, in Elsie's name, and to have Elsie's belongings forwarded direct to the club porter's, as if at her own request, by Miss Meysey. Warren Relf stood aghast with horror at this unexpected revelation of Massinger's utter baseness and extraordinary cunning. He had suspected the man of heartlessness and levity; he had never suspected him of anything like so profound a capacity for serious crime—for forgery and theft and concealment of evidence.

His fingers trembled as he held and examined the two documents. At all hazards, he must show them to Miss Challoner. It was right she should herself know for exactly what manner of man she had thrown herself away. He hesitated a moment, then he said boldly: "These papers are very important to me, as casting light on the whole matter. I'm an acquaintance of Massinger's, and I'm deeply interested in the young lady. It's highly desirable she should be traced and looked after. I have some reason to suspect where she is at present, I want to ask a favour of you now. Will you lend me these documents, for three days only, and will you kindly mention to nobody at present the fact of your having seen me or spoken to me here this morning?" To gain time at least was always something.

The Squire was somewhat taken aback at first by this unexpected request; but Warren Relf looked so honest and true as he asked it, that, after a few words of hesitation and explanation, the Squire, convinced of his friendly intentions, acceded to both his propositions at once. It flashed across his mind as a possible solution that the painter had been pestering Elsie with too pressing attentions, and that Elsie, with hysterical girlish haste, had run away from him to escape them—or perhaps only to make him follow her. Anyhow, there would be no great harm in his tracking her down. "If the girl's in trouble, and you think you can help her," he said good naturedly, "I don't mind giving you what assistance I can in this matter. You can have the papers. Send them back next week or the week after. I'm going to Scotland for a fortnight's shooting now—at Farquharson's of Invertanar—and I shan't be back till the 10th or 11th. But I'm glad somebody has some idea where the girl is. As it seems to be confidential, I'll ask no questions at present about her; but I do hope she hasn't got into any serious mischief."

"She has got into no mischief at all of any sort," Warren Relf answered slowly and seriously. "You are evidently labouring under a complete misapprehension, Mr. Meysey, as to her reasons for leaving you. I have no doubt that misapprehension will be cleared up in time. Miss Challoner's motives, I can assure you, were perfectly right and proper; only the action of another person has led you to mistake her conduct in the matter."

This was mysterious, and the squire hated mystery; but after all, it favoured his theory—and besides, the matter was to him a relatively unimportant one. It didn't concern his own private interest. He merely suspected Warren Relf of having got himself mixed up in some foolish love-affair with Elsie Challoner, his daughter's governess, and he vaguely conceived that one or other of them had taken a very remarkable and romantic way of wriggling out of it. Moreover, at that precise moment his train came in; and since time and train wait for no man, the Squire, with a hasty farewell to the young painter, installed himself forthwith on the comfortable cushions of a first-class carriage, and steamed unconcernedly out of Almundham Station.

It was useless for Warren Relf now to go on to Whitestrand. To show himself there would be merely to display his hand openly before Hugh Massinger. The caprice of circumstances had settled everything for him exactly as he would have wished it. It was lucky indeed that the Squire would be away for a whole fortnight; his absence would give them time to concert a connected plan of action, and to devise means for protecting Elsie. For to Warren Relf that was now the one great problem in the case—how to hush the whole matter up, without exposing Elsie's wounded heart to daws and jays without making her the matter of unnecessary suspicion, or the subject of common gossip and censorious chatter. At all costs, it must never be said that Miss Challoner had tried to drown herself in spite and jealousy at Whitestrand poplar, because Hugh Massinger had ventured to propose to Winifred Meysey.

That was how the daws and jays would put it, after their odious kind, over five o'clock tea, in their demure drawing-rooms.

What Elsie herself would say to it all, or think of doing in these difficult circumstances, Warren Relf did not in the least know. As yet, he was only very imperfectly informed as to the real state of the case in all its minor details. But he knew this much—that he must screen Elsie at all hazards from the slanderous tongues of five o'clock tea-tables, and that the story must be kept as quiet as possible, safeguarded by himself, his mother, and his sister.

So he took the next train back to Lowestoft, to consult at leisure on these new proofs of Hugh Massinger's guilt with his domestic counsellors.

CHAPTER XVI.—FROM INFORMATION RECEIVED.

At Whitestrand itself, that same afternoon, Hugh Massinger sat in his own little parlor at the village inn, feverish and eager, as he had always been since that terrible night when "Elsie was drowned," as he firmly believed without doubt or question; and in the bar across the passage, a couple of new-comers, rough waterside characters, were talking loudly in the seafaring tongue about some matter of their own over a pint of beer and a pipe of tobacco. Hugh tried in vain for many minutes to interest himself in the concluding verses of his *Death of Alaric*—anything for an escape from this gnawing remorse—but his Hippocrene was dry, his Pegasus refused to budge a feather: he could find no rhymes and grind out no sentiments; stillangry with himself, at last for his own unproductiveness, he leant back in his chair with profound annoyance and listened listlessly to the strange disjointed echoes of gossip that came to him in fragments through the half-open door from the adjoining taproom. To his immense surprise, the talk was not now of topsails or of spinnakers: conversation seemed to have taken a literary turn; he caught more than once through a haze of words the unexpected name of Charles Dickens.

The oddity of its occurrence in such company made him prick up his ears. He strained his hearing to catch the context.

"Yes," the voice drawled out in a low London accent, tinged with the peculiar Wapping dialect; "I read that there book, *Our Mutual Friend*, I think 'e calls it. A pal o' mine, 'e said to me right out at the time, "Bill," says 'e "that there Dickens 'ave took a leaf out o' your book," says 'e; "'e've been a-takin' of you off: 'e've showed you up in print, 'e 'ave, under the halias of Rogue Rider'ood," says 'e; "an' you'd oughter read it, if it was for nothin' on earth but for the sake o' the likeness."—"Is that so?" says I, never thinkin' 'e meant it, as the sayin' is. "It is," says 'e; "an' you've got to look into it."—Well I got a 'old o' the book, an' I read it right through on 'is recommendation: leastways, my missus she read it out loud to me: she've had a eddication, my missus 'av: an' it's a pack o' rot, that's wot I calls it. There ain't no kind o' sense in it, to my thinkin'."

"That cap don't fit you, then, says you," the other voice retorted with a gurgle of tobacco. "'E ain't drawn you so as a man could recognise you."

"Recognize me! Well, recognisin' ain't in it, d'ye see. Wot 't say is just a lot o' rubbish. This 'ere Rogue Rider'ood, acordin' to the story, 'e'd used to row about Limehouse Reach, a searchin' for bodies."

"A-searchin' for bodies!" the second man repeated with an incredulous whiff. "Wy, wot the dooce did 'e want to go an' do that for?"

"Well, that's just where it is, don't you see? 'E done it for a livelihood. A livelihood, says I, wen my missus reads that part out to me; wot livelihood could a beggar make out o' bodies? says I. 'Tain't as though a body was worth anything nowadays, viewed *as* a body, says I, argumentative like. A man as knowed anything about the riverside wouldn't never 'a gone writin' such rubbish as that, an' in a printed book too, as 'ad ought to be wrote careful an' ackerate. It's my opinion, says I, as this 'ere Dickens is an over-rated man. A body nowadays, wether its a drownded body or a nat'ral body, ain't worth nothing not the clothes it stands up in, viewed *as* a body. Times was wen a body was always acshally a body, an' worth savin' for itself, afore the 'Natomy Ack. But wot's it worth now? Wy, 'arf a crown for landin' it, paid by the parish, if it's landed in Essex, or five bob if you tow it over Surrey side o' the river. Not but wot I grant you there's bodies an' bodies. If a nob drowns hisself, wy, then, o course there's sometimes as much as fifty pounds, or might be a 'undred, set upon the body. 'Is friends is glad to get the corpse back, an' ave it buried reg'lar in the family churchyard. A reward's offered free enough for a nob, I don't deny it. But 'ow many nobs goes an' drowns themselves in a season, d' you suppose; an' 'oo as knowed anything about the river would go a lookin' for nobs in Lime'ouse Reach or v a r down Bermondsey way?"

"Stands to reason they wouldn't, Bill," the other voice answered with a quiet chuckle.

"O' course it stands to reason," Bill replied with an emphatic expletive. "Wen a nob drowns hisself, 'e don't go an' throw himself off London Bridge; no, nor off Blackfriars neither, you warrant you. 'E don't go an' put hisself out aforehand for nothin' like that takin' a 'bus into the City, as you may say, out o' pure foolishness. 'E just claps 'is 'at on 'is 'ead an' strolls down to Wes'minster Bridge, as it maybe 'ere, or to Charin' Cross or Waterloo—a lot of 'em goes over Waterloo, perlice or no perlice; an' 'e jumps in close an' 'andy by 'is own door, in the manner o' speakin', an' is done with it immejately.—But wot's the use o' lookin' for 'im after that, below bridge, away down at Lime'ouse? Anybody as knows the river knows well as a body startin' from Waterloo, or may be from Westminster, don't go down to Lime'ouse, ebb or flow, nor nothin' like it. It gets into the whirlpool off Saunders's Wharf, an' ketches the back current, an' turns round an' round till it's throwed up by the tide, as you may say, upward, on the mud at Millbank, or by Lambeth Stangate. So there ain't no liveli'ood to be made anyow by picking up bodies down about Lime'ouse; an' it's always been my opinion ever since then that that there Dickens is a very much overrated person."

"There ain't no douot about it," the other answered. "If 'e said that, there can't be no doubt at all about it."

To Hugh Massinger, sitting apart in his own room, these strange scraps of an alien conversation had just then a ghastly and horrible fascination. These men were accustomed, then, to drowned corpses! They were connoisseurs in drowning. They knew the ways of bodies like regular experts. He listened, spellbound, to catch their next sentences. There was a short pause, during which—as he judged by the way they breathed—each took a long pull at the pewter mug, and then the last speaker began again. "You'd oughter know," he murmured musingly, "for I s'pose there ain't any man on the river anywheres as 'as 'ad to do with as many bodies as you 'ave."

"That's so!" the first person assented emphatically. "Thirty year I've served the Trinity 'ouse, rain or shine, an' you don't provision light-ships that long without learnin' a thing or two on the way about bodies. The current carries 'em all one way round. A body as starts on its journey at Wes'minster, as it may be 'ere, goes ashore at Millbank. A body as begins at London Bridge, comes out, as reglar as clockwork, on the furrer end o' the Isle o' Dogs.—It's just the same along this 'ere east coast 'ere. I picked up that gal I've come about to-day on the north side o' the Ordfordness Light, by the back o' the Trinity groyne or thereabouts. A body as comes up on the north side of Orfordness 'as always drifted down from the nor'-west'ard. So it stands to reason this 'ere gal I've got lying up there must a' come with the ebb from Walberswick or Aldeburgh, or maybe Whitestrand: there ain't no other way out of it any'ow. Well, they told me at Walberswick there was a young lady a-missin' over 'ere at Whitestrand—a young lady from the 'All—a lady o' property seeming—and as there might be money on it, or again there mightn't wy I come up 'ere o' course to make all proper inquiries."

Hugh Massinger's heart gave a terrible bound. O heavens! that things should have come to this pass. That wretch had found Elsie's body!

In what a tangled maze of impossibilities had he enmeshed himself for ever by that one false step of the forged letter. This wretch had found Elsie's body—the body that he loved with all his soul—and he could neither claim it himself nor look upon it, bury it nor show the faintest interest in it, without involving his case still further in endless complications, and rousing suspicions of fatal import against his own character.

He waited breathless for the next sentence. The second speaker went on once more. "And it don't fit?" he suggested, inquiringly.

"No; it don't fit, drat it," the man called Bill answered in an impatient tone. "She ain't drowned at all, the young lady as is missing at the 'All. They've 'ad letters an' telegrams from 'er, dated later nor the day I found 'er. I've 'anded over the body to the county perlice; it's in the mortuary at the Low Light; an' I shan't 'ave no more nor arf a crown from the parish after all for all my trouble. Suffolk and Essex is half-a-crown counties; Surrey's more liberal; it goes to five bob on 'em. Wy, I'm more'n eight shillin's out o' pocket by that there gal already, wot with loss of time an' travellin' expenses an' that. Next time I catches a body unbeknown knockin' about promiscuous on a lee-shore, with the tide runnin', an' the breakers poundin' it on its face on the shingle, they may whistle for it theirselves, that's wot they may do; I ain't agoin' to trouble my 'ead about it. Make a liveli'ood out of it, indeed! Wy, it's all rubbish, that's wot it is. It's my opinion that that there Dickens was a very much overrated person."

Hugh Massinger rose slowly, like one stunned, walked across the room, as in a dream, to the door, closed it noiselessly, for he could contain himself no longer, and then, burying his face silently in his arms, cried to himself a long and bitter cry, the tears following one another hot and fast down his burning cheeks, while his throat was choked by a rising ball that seemed to check his breath and impede the utterance of his stifled sobs. Elsie was dead, dead for him as if he had actually seen her drowned body cast up, unknown, as the man so hideously and graphically described it in his callous brutality, upon the long spit of the Orfordness lighthouse. He didn't for one moment doubt that it was she indeed whom the fellow had found and placed in the mortuary. His own lie reacted fatally against himself. He had put others on a false track, and now the false track misled his own spirit. From that day forth, Elsie was indeed dead, dead, dead for him. Alive in reality and for all else save him, she was dead for him as though he had seen her buried. And yet, most terrible irony of all, he must still pretend before all the world strenuously and ceaselessly to believe her living. He must never in a single forgetful moment display his grief and remorse for the past; his sorrow for the loss of the one woman he had really loved—and basely betrayed; his profound affection for her now she was gone and lost to him for ever. He dare not even enquire—for the present at least—where she would be laid, or what would be done with her poor dishonored and neglected corpse. It must be buried, unheeded, in a pauper's nameless grave, by creatures as base and cruel as the one who had discovered it tossing on the shore, and regarded it only as a lucky find to make half-a-crown out of. Hugh's inmost soul revolted at the thought. And yet——And yet, even so, he was not man enough to go boldly down to Orfordness and claim and rescue that sacred corpse, as he truly and firmly believed it to be, of Elsie Challoner's. He meant still in his craven soul to stand well with the world, and to crown his perfidy by marrying Winifred.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

COURT ROOM AMENITIES.

Some Elegant Examples of Legal Repartee in Missouri.

KANSAS CITY, MO., July 26.—When Judge White, of the Criminal Court, entered his quarters yesterday morning he first scored Lawyer Lowe, Prohibition candidate for Governor, because that gentleman had said he was off on a vacation and could not be found. Then when ex-Mayor Gibson, acting for Lowe, recited, in a plea for more time for the condemned murderer Myers, the fact of judge's absence, the latter exclaimed:

"Nobody but a dirty dog or a cowardly cur would thus insult the court as you and your colleague have done." Counsellor Gibson grew red in the face. "I expected to be treated as a gentleman in this court and I must insist upon my prerogative. Mr. Myers and I have already settled this matter, and a question on your part would have settled the matter at once. I won't permit myself to be insulted by every one who comes along, and I must insist on being treated as a gentleman.

"You have not acted the part of a gentleman and don't deserve any consideration at my hands."

Counsellor Gibson here become justly indignant.

"I can't imagine how I can refrain from striking you," said he.

"I can," said his Honor, excitedly. "You don't dare to. I can't imagine how I can refrain from kicking you from the court room.

Counsellor Gibson explained this phase of the trouble by intimating that the judge wasn't built that way, and gracefully retired.

RULES FOR COMPOSITION.

A friend who is taking a course at a summer Normal School says the following rules for letter writing were given by a lecturer:

I. Know definitely what you are going to say.

II. Say it.

III. Don't think of a grammatical rule while you say it.

IV. Polish up afterwards.

V. Put your pen through every other word, or in other words, boil it down, or condense it.

I think these rules are very sensible. It will pay to study them. Our letters betray our characters pretty well. It is very important that we know what we are going to say before we begin. The only way to make sure of this is to think the matter all out before we write a word. Then with the points all in mind we can go ahead and write to the point. I get letters sometimes that ramble about, touching first one thing and then another, so that when I have read them through I cannot tell what it is all about. The last rule suits me very well. People generally use too many words to express an idea. It pays to talk straight at the mark. Most people have little time to listen to unimportant things. If we can get into the habit of writing and talking in a business way, we shall find ourselves growing into business men and women.

Chinese Customs.

The Chinese, topographically our antipodes, are as opposite to us in manners and customs.

Our night is their day. Our mourning color is black, theirs is white. Their boats are drawn by men; their carriages are moved by means of sails.

Old men fly kites, while little boys look on; with them the seat of honor is at the left hand, and to keep one's hat on is a sign of respect. We drink tea hot and wine cold; they drink wine hot and tea cold.

The family name comes first instead of last; thus, John Smith would be Smith John. The needle of their compass points to the south, ours to the north. They say "westnorth" instead of "northwest," "eastsouth" instead of southeast. Their soldiers wear quilted petticoats, satin boots and bead necklaces, carry umbrellas and fans, and go to a night attack with lanterns, being more afraid of the dark than the enemy.

They mount their horses on the right side. The children in school sit with their backs to the teacher and study their lessons aloud.

A married woman when she is young and pretty is a slave; when she is old and withered she is the most respected and beloved member of the family.

Their most valued piece of furniture is a handsome camphor-wood coffin, which they keep in the best room. They are very fond of fireworks, but always display them in the daytime. If you offend a Chinaman, instead of killing you he will kill himself on your doorstep.

Canada's Great Fair.

Since its inception in 1879, the Toronto Industrial Exhibition has proved a continued series of successes, and the one for the present year, to be held from the 10th to the 22nd of September, promises to again surpass in every respect those that have passed. Already applications for space in all departments are more numerous than ever before. A liberal Prize List and a long programme of first-class and novel special attractions is what the Toronto Fair offers, and success is always the result. Special exhibits will be sent from Manitoba, British Columbia and many other sections of the Dominion. The special attractions already contracted for are the best that money can secure, and there will be plenty to see, both to instruct and amuse, every day of the Fair. Programmes containing full details will be issued early in August, and will be sent free to any one desiring them. Prize Lists can also be secured by intending exhibitors on their dropping a post card to Mr. Hill, the Secretary, at Toronto. All entries have to be made before the 18th of August. The people of Ontario seem to have set down the time of the Toronto Fair as the occasion of their annual holiday outing, and the railway companies recognizing this fact have decided on giving cheaper fares than ever before for this great exhibition, which is so popular with all. It will be opened on the 11th Sept. by Lord Stanley, the new Governor-General.

Ninety deaths from cholera occurred in Hong Kong during the week ending July 22.

Sir Richard Burton's Opinion.

Sir Richard Burton, the veteran African traveller, who is at present staying in Paris, has written the following letter;—

"I do not despair of Stanley even if the mysterious white Pasha of the Bahr-el Ghazel should turn out to be Emin, which is probable. Stanley is an artist in the surprises, catastrophes, and properties of a drama, as well as in its *denouement*. He is, in fact, a sort of geographical Sardou and when the world pulls out its cambric handkerchief he will probably come up smiling and ask, 'what the deuce is the matter?' I am a great admirer of Stanley. He is simply the prince of African explorers of this day or of any day. But as an administrator I rank him below par, and the best proof of this is that of all the new stations he has founded on the Congo, at a cruel expense and waste of life and labour, as well as of gold, there is hardly one that has not been abandoned and left to fall in ruins.

MR. STANLEY'S AVOWED OBJECT.

"On the present occasion his avowed object was the rescue of Emin Pasha, who has distinctly and determinedly declined to be rescued, but Stanley's real object was to divert the ivory trade from the long and expensive Zanzibar line to the cheap and safe waterway of the Congo. The idea is excellent. By this means Belgium recoups the millions wasted upon expeditions and stations. Zanzibar also, under the unprejudiced annexationist, our cousins German, can have the profit of the slave exportation; nor would a Teuton of them all raise a hand against what brings grit to their mills. Stanley has thus, by one touch of his magic wand, converted the Congo Free State, the happy hunting ground of Tippoo Tip and his merry Sawahili men—absurdly named Arabs—into a Congo Slave State *par excellence*. The great slave mines are now transferred from the Unyamwezi country, the old Mountains of the Moon, to the Upper Congo. These fresh diggings remain to be exploited, Tippoo Tib is made governor. (God save the mark!) of those new slave reserves, at a salary of £300 a year, where he can easily make £30,000 a year, and where his followers are pretty sure to shoot him if he talks any nonsense about the abolition of slavery. You must not expect to to hear any truths of this kind in England, where the imperious and tyrannical opinion of society subdues even the boldest spirit.

What is meant by an inch of rainfall is that 14 5 0,000 gallons of water has fallen upon a square mile of ground.

A Minnesota farmer near Clearwater, while digging a cellar, came upon seven skeletons in good condition. They were found in a sort of mound, and the bodies had been buried head downward. The skeletons were from seven to eight feet in height, and the shape of the skulls indicated a low order of intelligence. It is thought that the bodies were buried 200 years ago.

There is a man in Palatka, Fla., who imagines that he is a teapot. He is perfectly sane on every other subject, but nothing can convince him that he is not a teapot, and an earthern one at that. He sticks out one arm to represent the spout, bends the other to represent the handle, makes a hissing noise to represent the escaping steam, and then, if any one comes near him, is very uneasy lest they hit him and break off either his handle or his spout.

Consumption

that dread terror, a disease so long baffling science and the most skilled physicians, who knew of nothing to arrest, nothing to alleviate, nothing to cure. Now it is no longer an incurable malady even when given up by physicians, health can yet be found in OUR REMEDY, it heals and soothes the membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the ravages of this fell disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it.

CURES GUARANTEED

Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

Prof. Jamieson, the English naturalist, writes from Kasongo, on the Congo, that he is making preparations to leave with Major Bartellot, Tippo Tib, and 900 men, to search for Henry M. Stanley.

ANY MAN

Who is Weak, Nervous, Debilitated, who in his Folly and Ignorance has Trifled away his Vigor of Body, Mind and Manhood, causing exhausting drains upon the Fountains of Life, Headache, Backache, Dreadful Dreams, Weakness of Memory, Bashfulness in Society, Pimples upon the Face and all the Effects leading to Early Decay, Consumption or Insanity, will find in our specific No. 22 a Positive Cure. It imparts **Youthful vigor** restores the **Vital Power** in old and young, strengthens and invigorates the **Brain and Nerves,** builds up the muscular system and arouses into action the whole physical energy of the human frame. With our specific No. 22 the most obstinate case can be cured in three months, and recent cases in less than thirty days. Each package contains two weeks treatment. Price $2. Cures Guaranteed. Our specific No. 24 is an infallible **Cure** for all **Private Diseases** no matter of **how long standing.** Sold under our written **Guarantee** to effect a **Cure.** Price $5. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



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In ordering please specify which you require we guarantee them to give entire satisfaction. No. 8 Imparts to the skin the color and freshness of maidenhood; harmless and cannot be detected. $1.25. No. 9 Removes wrinkles. $2. No. 10 Removes Liver Spots. $1.25. No. 11 Removes Flesh Worms. $1.25. No. 12 Removes Freckles. $1.25. No. 13 Removes Pimples. $1.25. No. 14 Removes Tan. $1.25. No. 15 Removes Moles. $2. No. 16 Removes Pockmarks. $2. No. 17 Removes undue Perspiration. $1.25. No. 18 An absolute unfailing specific for the retention, development or restoration of the Hair. $1.25. Toronto Medicine Co.

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DUTTON, AUGUST 16, 1888.

AN ENTERPRISING TOWN.

Dutton and its Principal Business Places.

In the present article the aim is to present in brief form a description of the advanced business facilities of Dutton and sketches of some of its leading business interests. That the village possesses many real and permanent advantages, which, being developed and utilizee by business men of experience and ability, is a fact so well established as to need no comment.

The village is very conveniently situated on the M. C. R. about 90 miles east of Windsor and 20 miles west of St. Thomas.

The educational advantages of Dutton are not exceeded by any other place of its size in Ontario. Two handsome new school buildings—High and public—have been recently built and are managed by a capable staff of teachers. Dutton is growing steadily and surely—not that kind of a growth which generally brings ruin and disaster in the end—but of a firm and progressive character which promises to last. The Main street is adorned with handsome brick blocks, and the number of fine private residences give the village a pleasing appearance. To those who contemplate making a change of residence we would say, "Come thou over with us and we will do thee good."

The mercantile interests are in a flourishing condition and are represented by pushing business men. Manufacturing is quite largely developed, there being in successful operation several important industries.

Following is a brief sketch of some of the leading business interests:

HOCKIN & POOL.

In presenting to the public an edition of the ENTERPRISE descriptive of Dutton's business interests, a business that will come in for a prominent mention is that of the above named popular and enterprising firm. Messrs. Hockin & Pool have been established about six years with the result of a trade being developed which extends over the surrounding country. We may say that the business has exerted a marked influence in building up our mercantile interests and in drawing trade to the town. The members of the firm are each thoroughly practical merchants and clever business men, and are in the very best position to meet the wants of the public in their lines. We have no hesitation in saying that this is one of the best equipped and most ably managed general stores in this section of the country. Their large brick establishment is literally packed with goods, consisting of everything in the line of general dry goods, dress goods, millinery, tweeds, worsteds, etc., hats and caps, gents' furnishings, ready-made clothing, carpets and house-furnishings, also boots and shoes, groceries, including crockery, glass, chinawares, etc. Special attention is given to the tailoring department which is kept to a high standard. The store has become deservedly popular for the excellence of the goods kept, and the ability of the firm to offer to the public all the advantages of the trade.

F. W. DRAKE.

Next in our review we will refer to Dutton's popular general store conducted by Mr. F W. Drake. This business deservedly occupies a prominent place in our mercantile interests, and we may say that it has exerted a marked influence in stimulating the volume of business and in building up the mercantile interests of the village. Mr. Drake is a merchant of experience and ability and is in the very best position to keep his business to the front. The business has been before the public about three years, it being established by McKenzie & Co., by whom it was conducted one and a half years, when Mr. Drake became, by purchase, the sole proprietor. The large trade that has been built up is owing to the fact that every effort has been made to afford to customers every advantage possible. The stock is selected for its superior quality and consists of everything in the line of general dry goods, dress goods, tweeds, worsteds, etc., hats and caps, gents' furnishings, staples, carpets and house-furnishings, etc. A tailoring department is also carried on in connection under experienced and competent management. The boot and shoe department contains an excellent line of boots and shoes of the best makes and of all grades from the ladies' finest French kid to the men's' and boys' heavier wear. In the grocery department is found a full line of pure family groceries of all kinds, pure teas, coffees, sugars, spices, canned goods, flavoring extracts and all the table delicacies, also flour, provisions, etc. The business well deserves its large trade. Location in Leitch block, Main street.

URLIN BROS.

Our business review would be very incomplete without reference to the old established, well known and popular business of Messrs. Urlin Bros. This business is too well and favorably known over the surrounding country to require any extended mention here. It has been before the public about eight years, and has done a large and increasing trade which extends over the adjacent country. The business has been a progressive one. Step by step it has widened its trade and increased its facilities until it has reached its present large proportions. The public find here advantages in making their purchases. The aim has always been to handle a superior line of goods and to keep the stock full and complete. We have no hesitation in saying that the store is one of the best equipped and most ably managed in this section of the country. In reference to the stock kept, no adequate description can be given here. It consists of everything in the line of pure family groceries, crockery, glass, chinawares, etc., flour, salt, provisions, etc., also hardware of all kinds and boots and shoes. The premises are quite extensive, three buildings being utilized, viz.: the store, with the china hall adjoining, and the wareroom, a large building separate. Each department is thoroughly equipped, and any of our readers will find Messrs. Urlin Bros. in the very best position to meet their wants.

J. C. HERTEL.

Dutton enjoys the advantages of one of the best merchant tailoring businesses in the county. There is no line of our mercantile trade that is more ably conducted or kept in a more advanced condition than this one. To the able efforts of Mr. Hertel is this largely due. He has been established about seven years, and has raised his business to a high standard. Mr. Hertel possesses the advantages of large and practical experience, and is a cutter of more than ordinary ability. Any of our readers will find him in the very best position to meet their wants. The stock carried is selected for its superior quality and consists of foreign and domestic tweeds, fine French worsteds to suit the taste and means of all. The business well deserves its large trade.

DUNCAN M'MILLAN.

An important line of business in our town is that in which the above named gentleman is engaged, viz., the manufacture of harness, etc. Mr. McMillan has been established five years and his business is well and favorably known over the surrounding country. He has been successful in building up a large trade and has acquired for his business an enviable reputation for the excellence of the work turned out. Mr. McMillan is a workman of experience and ability and is well able to keep his harness to the front. All kinds of harness, light and heavy, double and single, is manufactured by him, collars, etc., and besides keeping on hand a full line of harness he has everything usually found in a first-class harness shop, such as trunks, valises, whips, combs, horse coverings, etc. The business well deserves its large trade.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

TRY Urlin Bros.' for your tea.

READ notice of mortgage sale of property in West Lorne in another column.

J. MCINTYRE, who purchased the Nelson House recently, takes possession on Monday next.

W. H. NELSON has placed a handsome show-case in his jewelry store, as has also Mr. Kirkland in his drug store.

MONEY.—Private funds to loan on good security at reasonable rates. Apply at this office.

FOR machine oil try Urlin Bros.'

ST. THOMAS will celebrate its civic holiday by an excursion to Sea Cliff Park on August 21st.

A QUARTETTE of Indians connected with the Salvation Army, assisted in the meetings at Dutton Saturday and Sunday. Their singing was much appreciated.

THE Iona prize lists are ready for distribution. The fair will be held on Saturday, September 29. Those wanting prize lists should send to D. Black, Secretary, Iona Station.

J.J CAMPBELL, merchant Cowal, intends moving his store and contents to Iona Station. Mr. J. J. Jelly, who been conducting business there for some time past has moved to Harrietsville.

DIVISION COURT.—Division Court was held in Brown's hall on Thursday, 9th inst., before Deputy Judge McLean. The docket was short, and the cases unimportant, consisting chiefly in examinations of judgment debtors. The next appointment for court in Dutton is on the 8th of November next.

A PETITION is being circulated among property owners on the shores of Lake Erie to prohibit campers from occupying their grounds in future. The incentive to this action was the destruction of property, shooting ducks, turkeys and chickens, by a party from St. Thomas a couple of weeks ago, which naturally made the farmers indignant.

NO ENTERPRISE next week.

QUAIL are plentiful this season.

TRY Urlin Bros.' for hardware, paints and oils.

DUTTON public school opens on Monday, 20th inst.

LARGE stock of envelopes and note paper, just arrived at the ENTERPRISE Office.

ALD. J. P. MARTYN, St Thomas, has sold three building lots in Iona to Mr. Campbell.

THE Indians of Muncey hold their annual camp-meeting at Middlemiss next Sabbath.

FIVE train-loads of excursionists from Uncle Sam's domain passed east yesterday morning, probably for Niagara Falls.

I AM LENDING MONEY AT PRESENT IN LARGE LOANS ON GOOD FARM SECURITY AT 5½ PER CENT.—A. MCCRIMMON, ST. THOMAS.

THRESHERS' books now ready at the ENTERPRISE Office.

A GAME of baseball will be played at Wallacetown to-morrow between the Shamrocks of Dutton and the Iona clubs. A good game may be expected.

"WHAT do you publish a paper for, I'd like to know?" sarcastically inquired an irate politician, tackling a country editor. "For $2 a year in advance," "and you owe me for four years."

BOOTS and shoes cheap at Urlin Bros.

CHANGED HANDS.—Mr. A. Gordon has exchanged the Dutton planing mills with Mr. Angus McWilliam for his farm. Mr. McWilliam is a practical mechanic and thoroughly understands the business with which he is connected.

AN umpire died and went to the other place. When the old gentleman made the usual inquiry as to whether the heat was satisfactory or not the umpire sighed and said: "This is the coolest place I've struck since I took to base ball umpiring."

A FEW days ago an Indian named Jacob Poultis, together with some companions from Onandaga, entered the house of, James Watson and John McAlpine and carried off overcoats, boots, razors, under-clothing and other articles. Detective Miller was given charge of the case and found a part of the stolen goods in the house of Mrs. Sickles, Oneida.

WE have the best machine oils that can be got.—URLIN BROS.

THE ANCIENT CAPITAL.—This is the subject of "Attramp's" weekly letter in this issue, and a truly interesting letter it is. It is too bad that a person with such abilities as are undoubtedly possessed by our correspondent should be so persistent in becoming "A-tramp!" We think his blue-blood relative, Lord Stanley, would be displeased were he to know this.

MR. A. MCLACHLIN, for a number of years registrar of Elgin, died on Friday evening, after a long and painful illness. Probably no man was better known in Elgin than the late registrar, he being the founder of the Home Journal, and was for a number of years school inspector, previous to his being appointed registrar of the county. Mr. McLachlin was a self-made man, and, although possessing many peculiarities, was held in high esteem by all who knew him.

EXCURSION.—A Harvest Home excursion will be run to Leamington and Pelee Island on Tuesday, August 21. Train leaves Dutton at 7:30 a.m., fare $1.75; Bismarck, 7:41 a.m., fare $1.45. Leamington is admirably suited for such occasions, with its enormous peach orchards and beautiful groves, not mentioning Sea Cliff Park. Pelee Island contains hundreds of acres of vineyards and many curiosities worthy of notice. The excursion is in charge of A. E. Griffith, the veteran excursion manager, and its success is assured.

IN Mr. Short's letter regarding the result of the recent examinations a very satisfactory explanation is given We agree with Mr. Short in saying that the prime cause of so many failures was the "cold-blooded determination of the Department to repress the number of teachers." Let the pupils who attend our High School (knowing, as they must, that the examinations are getting more severe each year), work with a determination of being successful, and we have no fear but that in the future, as in the past, Dutton High School will maintain the reputation it has already achieved.

THE people appreciate advertising and without it no firm can be well known. New people are coming into the place continually, and it is necessary that the town should receive their custom, and there is no better means of reaching them than through the columns of the local paper. When a man gives as his reason for not advertising that he has an old-established business he must imagine that every one was born in the same year as himself; that they live just as long; that they never move away from around him, and that there are attractions nowhere else.

PURELY PERSONAL.—Mr. H. T. Smith, of the Shelburne Economist, paid his brother a flying visit this week. ——Messrs Albert Hertel, of London, and Henry Hertel, of Guelph, are spendidg their holidays in Dutton.——Mrs. A. M. McIntyre and daughters returned Tuesday from Port Arthur and Duluth where they have been visiting for the past three weeks.——Miss Black, of Strathroy, has been visiting at her brother's.——Geo. F. Robbins, proprietor of the St. Mary's Journal, and wife spent a few days in Dutton last week the guests of Mr. C. H. Glance.——Mr. N. Phelps, of the ENTERPRISE, and Mrs. E. Holcombe and family, of London, left Dutton on Monday for Algoma by way of the great lakes. Mrs. Holcombe joins her husband at Thessalon, Algoma. Mr. Phelps will return in a week or ten days.——Mrs. B. Smith has returned to Dutton after an extended visit to relatives and friends.——Mrs. W. G. Urlin is visiting friends in Ingersoll.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

BINDING twine cheap at Urlin Bros.

Insure your buildings in the Waterloo Mutual

URLIN BROS. have purchased the bankrupt stock of boots and shoes of E. Roche at 36 cts. on the dollar.

A NUMBER of extra copies are being sent out this week. Those who receive such should read carefully and call at this office and subscribe. Don't wait to be asked, friends.

CIVIC HOLIDAY.—The merchants and business men of Dutton have decided on taking Tuesday next as a civic holiday. By refering to another column a list will be seen of those business places which will be closed on that day. Farmers and townspeople should make their purchases accordingly. Glencoe may expect a large quota of our citizens at their annual races on that day, and no doubt the excursion to Leamington will be well patronized.

IONA vs. HIGHGATE.—A game of base-ball was played on the Dutton grounds between the aforesaid teams on Saturday last. Owing to the late arrival of the Iona club six innings could only be played and allow the Highgate club time to catch the train. Owing to the absence of Iona's catcher the "Sluggers" did not put up as good a game as they have been doing of late. The Pastimes played a good game throughout. With their regular nine Iona can play the Pastimes a hard game. Knight pitched a good game for Iona but received poor support from an unknown behind the bat. Score 12 to 7 in favor of Highgate. A retrun match will probably be played in about three weeks.

A REPRESENTATIVE of the Shelburne Economist was in Dutton this week taking notes of the town and country surrounding. Dutton is, in his opinion, beautifully laid out, and the appearance which the stores and other large buildings present would lead a visitor to the conclusion that the citizens are a live go-ahead people. The country adjoining forms a striking contrast to the land in the county of Dufferin, in which Shelburne is situated. The early spring with which this country is blessed enables the farmers to gather in the harvest weeks earlier than the people up north, and also gives opportunity for growing an abundant fruit crop. The only thing around here that makes the Shelburnite tired is riding on the "local" train.

IONA.

Dr. Gunne, of St. Thomas, was in town on Tuesday.

James C. Lowther has been appointed night operator at Buxton.

Anniversary services will be held in the Baptist church next Sunday. Rev. Mr. Hastings, Scotland, will preach both morning and evening; Rev. Mr. Wise, of Fingal in the afternoon.

A tea-meeting will be given by the Ladies' Aid of Baptist church on Monday evening in the Temperance hall.

Rev. T. T. George left yesterday on a trip east for the benefiit of his heaith.

FINGAL.

Macpherson & Co. are very busy at present shipping machines to Manitoba, eight being shipped this week. They shipped four a short time ago which were smashed in a railroad collision.

Mr. Neel, of this place, who had a paralytic stroke a short time ago, died on the 3rd inst. and was buried the following Sabbath.

Mr. Orchard is very poorly.

The Baptists will hold a lawn social at Mr. Rilder's on the 16th inst.

BORN.

PRICE.—In Dutton, on the 12th inst., the wife of J. C. Price, bookseller, of a son.

DIED.

LEITCH.—At the Lake Shore, Aldborough, on the 13th inst., Archibald, infant son of Alex. Leitch, aged 2 weeks and 4 days.

Fall Fairs.

Southern Counties, St. Thomas, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 17, 18, 19 and 20.
Iona, Sept. 29.
Wallacetown, Oct. 2 and 3.
Springfield Fair, Oct. 5 and 6.
North Perth, Stratford, Oct. 4, 5.
South Perth, St. Marys, Oct. 2, 3.
Clinton, Sept. 19, 20, 21.
Exeter, Oct. 1, 2.
Goderich, Oct. 2, 3, 4, 5.
Toronto, Sept. 10 to 22.
Provincial, Kingston, Sept 10 to 15.
Western, London, Sept. 20 to 29.
N. and W. Oxford, Ingersoll, Sept. 18, 19.
South Oxford, Norwich, Oct. 12.
West Zorra, Embro, Friday, Oct. 12.

THOSE who want thresher's books should call at once, only a few left.

Mortgage Sale.

WILL be sold under power of sale in mortgage at Mr. Kirkpatick's Hotel, in village of West Lorne, at 10 o'clock a.m., on

August 28th, 1888,

David Crawford's property, being about six acres, block "U" in said village. Suitable place for a gardener.

For particulars, terms, etc., see large posters or apply to

ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Vendors' Solicitors, St. Thomas.

CIVIC HOLIDAY.

WE, the undersigned merchants and business men of the Village of Dutton, hereby agree to close our respective places of business on

TUESDAY, AUG. 21st, 1888,

for the purpose of observing that date as a Civic Holiday:

URLIN BROS.	R. A. KIRKLAND.
JAMES MCDOUGALL.	W. H. VOGT.
D. MCMILLAN.	J. C. HERTEL.
E. MCDIARMID.	J. C. PRICE.
HOCKIN & POOL.	THOMPSON & MCGILL.
B. J. SCHULTZ & Co.	A. E. WHITE.
A. N. C. BLACK.	PETER DUNCANSON.
M. C. LEITCH.	A. M. MCINTYRE.

STILL THE RUSH CONTINUES

Unparalleled Success! Everybody Thoroughly Satisfied that

J. C. HERTEL'S Is the place to Buy Your Clothing.

For the next Sixty Days we will Clear Out our Entire Stock at Very Low Prices to make room for Fall Goods. Fine Lot of Midsummer Suitings just to hand suitable for the hot season. See our Fancy Silk and White Marseilles Vesting. Latest Novelties in these goods. This is the time to Secure Bargains. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

FARMERS! DON'T READ THIS.

YOU CAN GET ANYTHING YOU WANT IN

LABOR-SAVING MACHINERY, DAIRY AND BEE SUPPLIES

—AT—

SIFTON BROS.' SHOW-ROOM, - WALLACETOWN.

Machine Oils, Binding Twine, Riding Plows, Load Lifters and Binders are Specialties.

A Full Line of Repairs always on Hand.

Prcies to Suit the Times and Entire Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. S. & J. T. SIFTON.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m.	10 16	9 47p.m.	11 02
Rodney		10 57	10 11	12 15
Bismarck		11 08	....	12 33
Dutton	a.m.	9.35	11 24	19 29	1 00
Iona			11 38	....	1 36
Shedden			11 47	....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)			12 10	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m	3 00	p.m 1 10	5 25
Shedden		3 24	....	6 05
Iona		3 32	....	6 21
Dutton		3 45	1 45	6 45
Bismarck		4 00	....	7 20
Rodney		4 11	2 03	7 40
Ridgetown		4 44	2 36	9 15
Windsor		7 25	4 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 6.15 p.m 4.55 p.m. and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a. m.	9 55	p.m.	5 40
" Mixed	p.m.	3 00		5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m.	6.30	p.m. 6.00	a.m. 10.15
Ar. at London		7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London	a.m.	8.50	p.m. 2.10	p.m. 7.40
Arr. St. Thomas		9.30	2.50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

SALESMEN WANTED

To handle our Thoroughly Reliable Nursery Stock. We engage men on liberal commission or on salary and expenses, and guarantee permanent employment and success. Facilities unequalled; prices very reasonable; outfit free; decided advantages to beginners. Write at once.

ELLWANGER & BARRY,
July 12. Rochester, N.Y.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS ETC

West Elgin Fair,

Wallacetown, Oct. 2 & 3.

THRESHERS

WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS

LARDINE

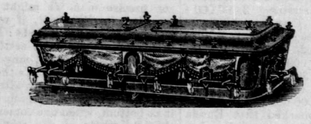
THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.

McCOLL'S -:- CYLINDER -:- OIL

Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.

McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

OUTSIDE OF THE "COMBINE."



25 TO 50 PER CENT.

UNDER "COMBINE" PRICES.

A. C. GRAHAM,

UNDERTAKER, - DUTTON.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$1 50	to	2 50
Red Wheat per bush.	88	to	90
Barley	45	to	50
Peas	50	to	60
Oats	45	to	50
Beans		to	1 80
Potatoes per bag	1 00	to	1 50
Green Apples	40	to	60
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 00
Eggs		to	11
Butter	13	to	14
Wool	18	to	21
Dressed Pork		to	6 50

SALESMEN WANTED FOR THE

NEW ENGLAND NURSERIES. Established over 30 years. The Old Reliable Nursery. Men with push, energy, good habits and clean character always succeed. We can give you good pay and steady work. Write for terms to CHASE BROTHERS' CO., COLBORNE, Ont.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

A DISTRESSING DISEASE.

"I wish to give my testimony in favor of Burdock Blood Bitters. I had been troubled with erysipelas and was induced to try this valuable medicine. I have used three bottles and am now as well as ever." Mrs. L. Finch, Clear Creek, Ont.

W. I. Schultz & Son.



UNDERTAKERS

Wish to announce that they will use their

HEARSE -:- FREE

To those who bury at Cowal, McKillop's or Black's Cemetery.

COFFINS and CASKETS at St. Thomas prices

W. I. SCHULTZ & SON.

Dutton, May 16.

ISSUE
MISSING

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1888. NO. 36.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY,
DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company.
DIVIDEND NO. 9.
NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of three per cent. for the current half year, ending August 31 (being at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum), has been declared upon the paid-up capital stock of this company, and the same will be paid (or credited) September 1st. The annual general meeting of the shareholders will be held at the office of the company on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, at the hour of 2 o'clock p.m.
By order of the Board.
D. M. TAIT, Manager.

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec.
31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS. - - 72,269,24
DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine is distinctly superior to any other as an appetising tonic and fortifier.

ON AN AVERAGE.
It is said that during the lifetime of the average man he will endure about 500 days sickness. The best way to reduce your average is to use Burdock Blood Bitters whenever the system reqires a tonic regulating and cleansing medicine.

THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.

30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

WANTED.
Local & Travelling Salesmen
To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones; upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.
Address with references
MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22 1888. tf

TO MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

MADE ON PURPOSE.
We are taught that everything is made to fill some purpose. The reason that Burdock Blood Bitters has succeeded in being placed in the front rank of modern medicines is that it fills so well the purpose for which it was intended,—that of curing diseases of the stomach, liver and blood.
Regulate the Liver and Bowels by the judicious use of National Pills, they are purely vegetable.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC and CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

Martyrs to Headache
Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.
The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give
Permanent Relief.
"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVeau, 262 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."
"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."
Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and biliousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."
When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try
Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

THE NINTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION
—OF THE—
SOUTHERN COUNTIES FAIR
WILL BE HELD IN THE
City of St. Thomas,
—ON—
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday,
Sept. 17, 18, 19 and 20, '88
Very Liberal Premiums offered including many valuable Special Prizes.
- SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS. -
Farmers' Premium Race. Trial of Speed for Gentlemen's Road Horses. Team Race. Running Race for Farmers' Horses. Trial of Speed for Colts.
TROTTING RACE, 2:40 CLASS.
STALLION RACE!
RACE FOR LADY DRIVERS!
Arrangements are in progress for other attractions.
Late trains from St. Thomas each evening. Cheap fares on all railways. See illuminated hangers and mammoth posters.
Send to the secretary for a prize list, etc.
C. B. SPOHN, PRESIDENT. JOHN A. KAINS, SECRETARY.

NEW
BUTCHER SHOP.
The undersigned wishes to state that, having opened a Meat Market in Dutton, he will supply
All Kinds of Meat in Season at Reasonable Prices.
CUSTOM SOLICITED.
Meat sent to any part of the Village Promptly.
☞ SHOP West Side of Main Street Next Door to Barber Shop.
F. D. Carter.
July 12, 1888.

Don't fill the system with quinine, to prevent or cure Fever and Ague. Ayer's Ague Cure is the specific of this disease, and leaves no poisons to produce dizziness, deafness, headache and other disorders.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

STRAYED.
CAME into the premises of the undersigned, Lot 14, Con. 9, Dunwich, on or about the 20th of June, Two YEARLING STEERS. The owner or owners are requested to prove property, pay expenses and take the animals away.
JOSHUA BOBIER.
Wallacetown, Aug. 25. 3-ins

SALESMEN WANTED. Permanent positions guaranteed with **salary and Expenses Paid.** Any determined man can succeed with us. Peculiar advantages to beginners. Stock complete, including many fast-selling specialties. Outfit free. Address at once,
BROWN BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.
(Name this paper) Aug. 30

TYRCONNELL.

ST. PETER'S S. S. PICNIC.—The annual Sabbath School picnic, in connection with St. Peter's church, Tyrconnell, was held on Wednesday last in the beautiful grove belonging to Mr. Storey Backus, along the shore of Lake Erie. The grove forms a most pleasant arcade, perfectly shaded from the sun during every part of the day. On that occasion, however, the sun was overclouded and rain threatened, but a kind Providence favored us by restraining it, and the brightness of many of Eve's fair daughters who were present beautified the shade and made it most enjoyable. The grounds were cleared and good firm tables and seats were constructed by the skill and energy of Mr. Stephen Backus and his workmen, and every needful preparation was made for the comfort and enjoyment of young and old. The provisions for the feast were, as usual, of great variety and abundance, to which ample justice was done by all without exhausting the immense supplies. The amusements consisted in swinging, leaping, racing —straight race, apple race and frog race and leaping in the course through hoops covered with paper, for which races prizes in money were given by the rector. Then there was archery, in which one young lady exhibited great skill, though, of course, not equal to that of the celebrated William Tell. Others did not "Tell" much on the target, but possibly their gracefulness and beauty "told" much elsewhere. It is impossible, if desirable, to exclude Cupid with his bow and arrows from picnics, but what execution he does there your correspondent knoweth not. Another amusement was the tug-of-war, the introduction of which may seem incongruous at a peaceful Sabbath school picnic, but although it was by no means an "armless" amusement, but, on the contrary, very "armful," yet it was perfectly innocent and the young people enjoyed it immensely—yes, and the older folks too, especially the contest between the married and unmarried ladies, in which the former came off victoriously, and the moral, as expressed by the rector, was, that single ladies must get married if they would achieve success in the great tug-of-life. At the last the Sabbath school children were called together and formed a circle, in the centre of which were the rector and his wife, and after the singing of a hymn, the latter, Mrs. Chance, distributed candies to the children which concluded the programme of one of the most enjoyable picnics we ever atttended.

A CORRECT STATEMENT.
is made by Miss Jane Rutherford, of Nelles Corners, Ont., who writes—"I have used your Burdock Blood Bitters for Dyspepsia and find it to be the best remedy I ever tried." B B B. is sold by all dealers at one dollar per bottle.

THOSE who are indebted to this office either on subscription or otherwise would oblige by calling and settling.

CERTAIN CURE.
A cure for Cholera Morbus. A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of bowel complaint incident to summer and fall is found Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, to be procured from any druggist or medicine dealer.

LARGE stock of envelopes and note paper, just arrived at the ENTERPRISE Office.

Young, old, and middle aged, all experience the wonderfully beneficial effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Young children suffering from sore eyes, sore ears, scald head, or with any scrofulous taint, become healthy and strong by the use of this medicine. Six bottles, $5.

Strathroy is making another effort to get the C. P. R.

Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

Stratford is organizing a new band.

As a healing, soothing application for cuts, wounds, bruises and sores, there is nothing better than Victoria Carbolic Salve.

EASILY UNDERSTOOD.
The causes of summer complaint, diarrhœa, dysentery, etc., are the excessive heat, eating green fruit, impure water, over exertion and sudden chill. Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry is an infallible and prompt remedy for all bowel complaints from whatever cause.

NOTES BY A TOURIST.

TRIP FROM DUTTON TO ALGOMA DISTRICT.

We left Dutton by mail train westward on Monday, Aug. 13, and arrived in Detroit on time, about 8 p.m. When crossing the river from Windsor that formidable visitor, the inspector and revenue collector, was present, who looked through our luggage as if we were loaded with dynamite or something for an invasion; and after considerable work and worry untieing and tieing up our luggage we arrived at the depot where all was bustle. We made directly for the Detroit and Cleveland Steam Navigation Company's wharf at the foot of Wayne street, where we boarded the "City of Alpena," one of the beautiful steamers of that company, for Mackinac Island. We loosed at 10 p.m. and started up the river. The weather was beautiful and the trip delightful. Touching at the ports of Marine City and St. Clair we arrived at Port Huron about 6 a.m., where we remained for about two hours, when we again started up Lake Huron. At the last named port we took on two of our Dunwich neighbors, who were bound for Oscoda, having received a message the day before that a brother was seriously ill.

On the way up the lake we touched at the ports of Sand Beach, Oscoda, Harrisville, Alpena, Cheboygan, Mackinac Island, and arrived at St. Ignace about 9 a.m. on Wednesday. In reference to the country along the route, which is all in Michigan, it appears to be mostly sand, and the burnt district extends from Port Huron to Harrisville. Alpena and Cheboygan appear to be places of some importance and to have been built and kept up by the lumbering which is carried on so extensively in that section of the state.

The island of Mackinac in beauty and scenery is certainly all that is claimed for it, being the most beautiful place in all the route. St. Ignace is a small town doing considerable business as the Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic Railway comes in here, which causes a great deal of shipping of lumber and iron ore from this port. This railway company have built an extensive high dock from which they run the iron ore from the cars into the vessels.

After remaining here about an hour we boarded the train for Sault Ste. Marie, as we were told by so doing that we could make close connections at the "Soo" for our destination in Algoma. But we soon discovered that we would have to remain at the "Soo" for two days. That did not matter much, as it was one of the places we desired to take in. The run occupied about two hours, most of the distance being through swamp, timbered with hemlock, small tamarack, spruce, cedar, poplar, white birch and scrub pine. There are not perhaps more than two miles of clearing in the whole distance. The road-bed was very rough, and the ride would not have been very pleasant had we not met at the junction an old friend, the conductor, Frank Anderson, formerly of the M C. R., with whom we accompanied to the "Soo." Arrived at the "Soo" we engaged board and lodging and then proceeded to take in the sights. The "Soo," on the American side, is called a city, and we were informed that it is incorporated as such, but we failed to find where it is. We would call it a good-sized town. The people are making great efforts to boom the place. A large sewer is being put along the principal streets, an electric street railway is just being completed, and a canal is going to be constructed for milling purposes, the work of construction having just been begun. But we think the place the dirtiest and filthiest of any place we ever visited. The scenery is very interesting, especially the canal and locks, the locking through of vessels, etc., the works being magnificent. The Ste. Marie river here, which is the outlet of Lake Superior to Lake Huron, is composed of rapids, and only navigated by Indians and half-breeds, a few of whom get their living from pleasure seekers, who give them a fee for tording them up and down the rapids. They tackled the writer to take a trip, but on being asked "how much they would give" they soon departed for other adventurers.

The C. P. R has a large iron bridge of about six or eight span, which spans the rapids. This is on the branch which leaves the main line at Sudbury and connects with the D. S. S. & A. at the "Soo," which line they have recently purchased, thus securing a through route east and west This line will eventually become the main line.

Now for Algoma. We started at 7 a.m. on Friday morning via C. P. R., passing over the rapids on the bridge of which we have given a description. We soon arrived at the "Soo" on the Canadian side, where our luggage was again subjected to the excise and reviewing officer; but as we did not wear the expression of speculators we were soon cleared at this point. The Canadian "Soo" is a small flourishing town of about 3,000 population. It is apparently mostly new. The buildings are neatly and tastily finished. This is the county town and headquarters for the district. The jail, a stone building, and other public buildings are located here. The town is booming and will likely be boomed for the next two or three years, as the Canadian government is getting a little independent. It purposes constructing a ship canal on this side, which, if built, will take two or three years to construct it. The Canadian vessels have always had to go through the American canal to get into Lake Superior, and vice versa.

Next we pass down the C. P. R. for about 65 miles. Let me say that this piece of road is new yet and consequently very rough. There is nothing of note along here except that one's attention is kept continually on the alert; first swamp, then rock, then lake, swale or marsh, then more rock or bluff, rock cuts, etc. There was not much clearing to be seen until nearing Bruce Mines, except an occasional small patch. We presume some patches had a quarter of an acre and some a a whole acre. On two or three occasions we saw fields that would contain five acres, but on the whole the clearings were very small. As we continued our journey about ten miles east of Bruce mines, we discovered some very good farms, and we are told that wheat has been grown here which yielded 40 bushels to the acre. Some settlers appear to be prospering well.

As to the present harvest. It is now the 20th of August and an occasional piece of oats is seen beginning to turn. We have seen a few pieces of barley which are as green as they ever were. Fall wheat has just been harvested; most people are through their haying, while some are just finishing.

Berries, such as red raspberries, are in abundance and just ripe; cranberries are plentiful about the small lakes; plums also grow in this part of the world, but apples, pears, peaches and quinces are only to be had when shipped in.

The large wild game of this section is principally bear. Two were killed to-day and one yesterday (Sunday.) There are some cariboo, or species of elk deer.

My curiosity was aroused by the peculiar appearance of the ballast on the railroad, so I got off and got a handful for examination. On remarking to a bystander that it looked like ground stone I was informed that it was. It is called "skimpings" and was brought from Bruce Mines. The railway company have laid a track to the mines and are using the refuse for ballast.

Living in this section is as expensive as in Elgin. Provisions, lumber and rent are about as high; stove wood and labor are higher.

Thessalon is a thriving village of about 600, situated on the lake shore at the mouth of Thessalon river. It is the headquarters for this section, as vessels deliver goods at this port for the large tract of country to the north. One, and the most to be appreciated, enterprise of the place is the newspaper, published by R. Sparling and C. A. Dickson, who well deserve the patronage of the community.

Little Rapids is a small place about three miles to the north of Thessalon, but well known, as there is a grist mill there to which people come for sixty miles. There are not many mill privileges in Canada to equal this, as the stream never fails and about twenty-five feet of a fall can be had without a dam.

TOURIST.
Algoma, Aug. 20, 1888.

THE ENVIRONS OF QUEBEC.

To the Editor of ENTERPRISE:

Next to the city itself, the county immediately surrounding Quebec is the most interesting part of the province. To the westward, the Plains of Abraham, with Wolfe's column, already mentioned in a previous letter, in the midst. On the north side of the Plains rises another monument. This marks the scene of the second battle of Abraham, and commemorates the gallant though futile attempt of the French to regain their lost fortress. Descending the Plains to the northward, we cross the St. Charles river, about the spot where Jacques Cartier wintered his three daring little boats in 1534. Remains of a mound erected by him for his defence may yet be seen there. Turning eastward some six miles distant is the Montmorency river, with its famous falls 250 feet high. It was here that Montcalm had his main camp in 1759, and it was here too that he so signally repulsed Wolfe in his first attempt to land. Now, as then, the shore is all along lined with villages, whose predecessors when finally taken by the British, were revengefully reduced to ashes.

St. Anne, the last of these, 21 miles from Quebec, is once more becoming famous, but is more pacific than formerly. It is here that are performed those miracles that have made the name a household word in Quebec. Indeed, the fame of "good St. Anne," as the villagers love to call her, is fast spreading over Canada, the United States, and has even reached Europe. It is now a recognized station for tourists; but it is by Roman Catholics that it is specially sought It bids fair to become a second Jerusalem. Every parish in Quebec takes its turn in making the pilgrimage, while separate individuals are unceasingly plodding thither. Many walk great distances as a penance. I met several ladies of the city of Quebec who recently walked the whole distance (21 miles). Usually they set out at 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning in order to reach the shrine before forenoon mass is over. The faith of the "habitant" in St. Anne's healing power is enormous. The lame, blind and disabled fondly beleive that a visit to the altar of this saint will perfectly restore them. Hundreds of cases are reported in which her miraculous power has been displayed, some regaining sight after total blindness for years, others having crooked limbs made straight, or chronic sores healed. But the other day a young man was going down to have his sight restored. It seems that in firing off a cannon, some small stones were blown into his eyes, ruining one and completely knocking out the other. Another believer had his leg cut off by the cars and was going thither to have it renewed. I saw myself, as I was doing my penance, several stone blind, others incurably lame and others palsied, who had joureyed to St. Anne full of hope. As far as I know they returned as they came. The church has recently been rebuilt, as the old one was found too small. In it are two pyramids fully twenty feet high, of canes, crutches and sticks, besides two or three cases of spectacles, left behind by the grateful healed. In very special emergencies a sacred relic, a bone of St. Anne's finger, has to be brought into requisition.

The Frenchman's pride is in his church. Ordinarily frugal even to parsimony, he will stint himself even of necessaries for his beloved church. This begets quite a rivalry between parish and parish. One parish, where the people have much ado to pay their taxes, four years ago had their almost new church burnt down. They received some $20,000 insurance. With this they started to work and now have built and paid for a $66,000 church. They would have spent $15,000 more this year for interior decorations but they are putting up a $10,000 manse for the priest. And to do this they are quite content to remain poor.

Crosses, and diminutive chapels looking not unlike a pigeon-cot, containing diminutive statues of the Savior, or the Holy Virgin are frequently erected along the roadside.

But with all his piety the Lower Canadian has not much respect for the Sabbath. Stages run all day to various points of interest; stores in many parts are open; the bands are playing and even the ice-cream vendor jingles his car down street, selling his compressed sweetness (Hokey-Pokey brand) at five cents a package, and no one says them nay. Lacrosse teams hold their matches Sunday afternoon.

Yes, the Frenchman is frugal. His meals consist chiefly of spices and point. For breakfast he points at the loaf and spreads some mustard over his plate; at noon he has the same point sprinkled with salt; at night he spices his point with pepper. Yet every third store in Quebec is a restaurant. In all restaurants as well as in the hotels liquors are sold. The windows are full of it. Notwithstanding that, I saw only one drunken man in Quebec, and he could zig-zag it. As to house, the Frenchman is easily suited; but no matter how poor, he, or rather she, puts on a fine dress when out on the street, and hires the showiest "Caleche" for a drive.

One of the most striking curiosities here is the farm. All farms front on a river or some great road. Twenty-five yards of a frontage is a big thing. Here, then, on the bank of the river or on the roadside he builds his house. It is two stories high the second story windows looking out of the steep roof like two great eyes. Close beside it, or a little to the rear, is the barn. Then the long, lanky farm stretches back a mile or two as chance or nature may dictate. The neighbor's house almost touches his or at most is within a stone throw. A net picket fence runs along the front, the boards of which are "nailed" on with withes. Beside the house is a quarter acre of onions, and a garden of tobacco. His team consists of one horse, and "Gabriel" has the honor of presiding over the two-wheeled cart for haying and harvest, and drawing the mower alone. The mower as yet is a luxury. Another curious team may be seen in Quebec. Many of the laborers of the city live from five to ten miles out in the country. In order to get into the city fresh for work, he has devised a little bycycle of his own. It consists of a little cart with two wheels, much like those used by boys to play with, only a little stronger and with a comfortable seat. In front is a fair-sized dog. The rider steps in, dinner-pail in hand, and shouts "git up, there" or, as he says it, "marche donc," and away his dogship goes at a good round trot.

The habitant is generally affable and courteous. He is not bold and self-asserting like the American and does not stare you out of countenance like many of his brethren of the more westerly provinces, but he is exclusive. To gain access to him you must give the pass-word; that's French. Its no use for anyone to try to get work with him or to do business with him who does not speak French. He is somewhat lacking in enterprise, but still he thrives. He is possessed of a store of stubborness and conservatism that will be appalling to overcome. In general he is a citizen and patriotic enough. 'Twould be hard to dislodge him from his adopted land, and his house, though it is of the 16th century style; but next after Quebec, France is his land, and all his leanings are French. If it is a question of the Dominion or Quebec, the latter invariably gets it. Unlike many Canadians of the more advanced provinces though, he is not ashamed of the name Canadian when he meets a stranger, and at the same time as he declares his nationality with a pardonable air of pride he prefixes the word "French." And what is more commendable than patriotism? Who does not echo the words of the great lyrist who says:

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land!
Whose heart has ne'er within him burned,
As home his footsteps he hath turned
From wandering on a foreign strand?

"If such there breathes, go mark him well;
For him no minstrel raptures swell;
High through his title proud his name,
Boundless his wealth as wish can claim,
Despite those titles, power and pelf,
The wretch—concentred all in self—
Living shall forfeit fair renown,
And doubly dying shall go down
To the vile dust from whence he sprung,
Unwept, unhonored and unsung."?

But, sir, my rambling letters have already dragged out too long. I must therefore draw them to a close, and with best wishes to you and your readers, bid you
Adieu,
ATTRAMP.

FINGAL.

SNEAK THIEF.—While Mr. Dawes was at church on Sunday of last week some person gained entrance into his house by raising a window, and taking a screw-driver opened a bureau drawer, taking $20 therefrom. There is no clue to the thief.

School has started again. Everybody is pleased, the children included.

Our teacher found occasion to punish one of Mr. DeLacey's children for misbehavior. The father got angry thereat and intended prosecuting, but has not done so as yet.

THE CHINESE OUR ANTIPODES.

(Third Page ENTERPRISE, Aug. 16.)

To the Editor:—

SIR,—Generally speaking China lies between the parallels of 20 and 50 degrees north longitude; Canada between 42 and 49. China has east longitude, Canada west; hence, as both lie north of the equator, they have the same latitude and seasons. But Antipodes, lying south or north, as the case may be, have opposite seasons, latitude, day and night. The Chinese are our Perieci. When it is day with us it is night with them. They then see the north pole and the circumpolar stars, etc., as we see them when it is day with them. But, although we cannot see them in sunlight, we know they are continually travelling around the pole. (See Canadian Almanac, pp. 6-7.) These phenomena lead many to reject the fond theory of the sphericity of the earth; for as our Perieci inhabit the same meridians as our so-called Antipodes, their longitude is the same, consequently their day and night. Were the earth a sphere they would be under us and could not see the pole star and other circumpolar stars. After you descend a certain depth into a mine in which there is water you can see stars—the very same which our Perieci see. We see them at the same time, they from an eastern longitude, we from a western.
Yours, etc.,
WM. MONSON.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

A grasshopper plague has struck East Templeton township, Ottawa county.

The annual report of the Windsor, N. S., Cotton Company shows a profit of $12,000 for the year.

British Columbia will send a rifle team to the Dominion Rifle Association matches in Ottawa next month.

Owing to the severity of last winter the Athabaska Indians suffered greatly, and in one district about fifty died of starvation.

The Winnipeg Sun claims to have unearthed a conspiracy to defeat the Greenway Government, started by the Hudson Bay railway people.

Capt. John Beckingham, of the Montreal Salvage Corps, has taken an action for $5,000 against *Le Monde* for calling him an Orangeman.

A comparison between the death rate of illegitimate children in Toronto and Montreal places the latter city in a very unenviable position.

Many cattle are being shipped from Kingston to the United States, the average price being paid to the drought stricken farmers being only from $5 to $12 per head.

Labour is in such demand in Manitoba that some of the men of the mounted infantry in Winnipeg have had their discharges purchased by employers desiring their services.

Mr. William Ogilvie, who left St. Paul a year ago last June to survey the northern part of British Columbia for the Dominion Government, has been heard from. He explored the Yukon for about 700 miles.

It is reported that a great many Chinese are entering Washington territory from British Columbia. The Canadian Pacific Steamers bring hundreds of them to Vancouver every two weeks, whence they work their way over the border.

The report of the Meteorological Department of the weather in Toronto for last month states that the rainfall was the smallest with the exception of 1868 and 1887, and that the mean temperature was 1.49 lower than the average of 48 years.

It is stated that Jacobs, the Caughnawaga murderer, killed his wife while he was intoxicated, and considerable indignation is felt in Montreal at the conduct of the saloonkeeper who supplied the unfortunate Indian with whiskey in violation of the law.

Sir George Stephen, who is going to England to spend the rest of his days, is a good specimen of a self made man. He commenced life in this country as a clerk in a small dry goods store in Montreal. Mr. VanHorne, his successor in the presidency of the Canadian Pacific, started as a telegraph operator out West.

AMERICAN.

The United States Senate has passed the Chinese Prohibition bill by a vote of 40 to 3.

There is a panic in the State prison at Trenton, N. J., on account of an outbreak of smallpox.

Four men at Gainesville, Fla., in twenty days killed 600 alligators for their hides and teeth.

The coal carrying companies, in session in New York, decided upon advancing the anthracite coal tolls.

Mr Blaine's reply to the address of welcome at New York was made up of the "European cheap labor" cry.

Prof. Brooks, of the Smith Observatory, Geneva, N. Y., has discovered a comet, which is at present invisible to the naked eye.

The grain crop maturing along the Hudson valley is an enormous one, and exceeds that of any previous year by nearly 10,000 tons.

The remains of Gen. Philip H. Sheridan were buried on Saturday in Washington with all the pomp and circumstance of a military funeral.

On account of the labour troubles at Findlay, Ohio, the railroad contractors will send two hundred Italians back to their native country.

Train wreckers threw the night express on the Texas Central from the track, near Waco, and the company offers $1,000 for their capture.

A Newport despatch says one or more of the ships attached to the North Atlantic squadron will be sent north to protect American fishermen in Canadian water.

Rev. Thomas B. Batt, of the Central Congregational church at Tattenville, Staten Island, has been asked to resign on account of the accusation that stands against him of beating his wife.

A six-story building in the rear of 197 Bowery, New York City, occupied by 150 Polish Jews making clothing, took fire on Friday last, and seventeen persons were burned to death, the fire spreading so rapidly nearly every avenue of escape being cut off.

Maxwell, (alias) Brooks, the murderer of Preller, was hanged in St. Louis Friday. He asserted his innocence to the last, and wrote an address to the people of England in which he explained that he fell a victim to injustice.

A Washington despatch says while the Canadians have been pressing for an early settlement of the Behring Sea question, nothing is likely to be done at the present session of Congress, owing to the backwardness of impending legislation.

The "Chronicle-Telegraph," of Pittsburgh, Pa, has investigated the Italian labor question in that city and vicinity, and finds that there are several thousand laborers working there under the padrone system, and that the traffic is regularly carried on by about fifteen agents, who operate in connection with the New York agents.

It is noted in the industrial development of the South this year that, while the boom in iron mining is not repeated, a great many machine shops, stove factories and foundries have been opened. In the investment of capital this year Alabama leads the way, having in the last six months started enterprises representing $14,940,000 solid capital. Next comes Kentucky and then Texas.

FOREIGN.

Queen Natalie of Servia has gone to Versailles to live.

The cost of public education in Prussia is fifteen cents per head.

Emperor William intends to visit Queen Victoria at Windsor in November.

Gen. von Moltke has been placed upon the retired list of the German army.

Volcanic eruptions in the Lipari Islands have done an immense amount of damage.

The *St. James' Gazette* sneers at Mr. Harrison, whom it considers as Mr. Blaine's dummy.

By the bursting of a large reservoir in Valparaiso it is believed 200 persons were drowned.

A commission will shortly assemble in Berlin to discuss a Russo-German treaty of commerce.

Seventeen English and seven French sailors were drowned as the result of a collision in Valparaiso harbor.

The Spanish Government have decided to impose a heavy poll tax upon Chinamen entering the Philippine Islands.

Mr. Patrick Egan has sent to Mr. Labouchere the letters received by him from James Carey while he was in France.

The Hawaiian naval establishment is abolished, and the army reduced to 65 men, exclusive of the military band.

Particulars of the recent volcanic eruption in Japan show that it was exceedingly destructive both of life and property.

The diary of the late Emperor William, which he left to his consort as her private property, is again in her possession.

FIGHTS WITH PIRATES.

Cleaning Out a Couple of Big Free-booting Gangs That Infested the Chinese Seas.

From the year 1852 to 1854 the Chinese sea, from Shanghai in the north to Singapore in the south, was infested with pirate craft, says a writer in the New York *Sun*. As for that matter, the sea had been the cruising-ground of pirates for a score of years previously, but I mention these two years for particular reasons. One was that I was engaged in a vigorous warfare against them, and the other that the close of 1854 witnessed the death of the leading spirits and broke up piracy as a trade.

In those far-back days comparatively nothing was known of China outside of a few seaports. Treaties were of little account, consuls were few and far between. Every merchant ship was expected to defend herself and the captain of every man-of-war had authority to bombard any town which refused to renew his water and provisions. All nations were trading with China, but aside from a few seaports all China hated all other people. At the docks at Hong Kong I could drink tea with the Chinese merchants. Half a mile away the people would have cut me to pieces. While the country wanted to sell its products it hated the men who bought them. While it wanted the goods of other countries it despised the makers and shippers. There is no doubt that the Chinese government tacitly encouraged piracy and, could the great mass of the population have had its say, not a single foreigner would have ever been allowed on land on the coast.

In the year '54 there was an association at Canton called "The Foreign Traders." It was composed of Americans, Englishmen, Germans, Frenchmen, Spaniards, and Russians, and numbered over sixty representatives. The capital represented amounted to millions, and the object was threefold. We had more power with the Chinese government than any foreign minister. We had rules and regulations regarding the tea trade. We could carry a point by protests and threats. Every pound of tea from a district five hundred miles square had to pass through our hands. We filed many protests against the pirates and the laxity of the government in hunting them down, and were finally officially informed that we were at liberty to take any steps we deemed best in the matter. That meant we could fit out a craft and go for the rascals right and left handed. We had been anticipating this, and had a craft ready at Hong Kong. She was an American schooner of excellent model and large spread of sail, and we knew that she could outsail anything, native or foreign, we had ever seen in those waters. We armed her with a long tom and four 24 pounders, having bought the salvage of a French man-of-war. Then we picked up a crew of fifty men—all foreigners and sailors—and when we went out of Hong Kong we were prepared to give the pirates Hail Columbia. I was nurser of the schooner, which was called the Revenge, and her captain was an Englishman named Wetherbee, who had served as a commissioned officer in the regular service. The first lieutenant was an American, and the other officers were divided up among the other nationalities. We flew the association flag, and, while we had liberty to go for pirates, we were warned that any mistakes would be made to cost us dearly.

The two boss pirates of that date were Shung-Wong and Chin-Lung. The first had a fleet of seven or eight craft, and haunted the sea from Spingapore north to the Tong-Kin islands. The second cruised from thence as far north as Shanghai, having his headquarters at Formosa island. He was reported to have a fleet of nine craft. That both were monsters we had a hundred proofs, and that both had grown rich and powerful it was easy to show by the long list of missing vessels hanging in the headquarters office. While we had kept our movements as secret as possible, we had no doubt that government officials had given us away, and that the pirates would be on the watch for us. To deceive them as far as possible, we ran to the south for three days, and spoke and reported to four ships bound for Canton. Then we ran toward the Philippine islands until we had a good offing, when we headed up for Formosa to get acquainted with old Chin-Lung.

During the next three days we did not sight a sail of any sort. Then early one morning we fell in with a lot of wreckage which showed us that a trader had been overhauled and burned. We were now to the east of Formosa, and fifty miles off the coast. Men were set to work to give the schooner the appearance of a vessel in distress, and under a light breeze we made slow headway towards the island. It was about 4 o'clock in the afternoon before anything approached us, although we saw a number of native craft at a distance. Then a small junk came out from a bay about five miles off and headed directly for us. Everything aboard of us seemed to be at sixes and sevens. A man was lashed to the mainmast, to represent the captain, everything aloft was askew, and the seven or eight men on deck were seemingly drunk and having a high old time. We had a man aloft to play a part, knowing that he would be hailed in English. Both of the boss pirates had Americans and Englishmen with them—rascals who had deserted their ships and voluntarily adopted the life of a pirate—and one of them was always put forward to hail a ship. The junk came steadily forward to within hailing distance before she came up into the wind. This was proof, whether she was honest or not, that our appearance had deceived her. The men on deck yelled and shook their fists as drunken men might do, but at the first opportunity a voice hailed us.

"Schooner ahoy! What schooner is that?"

"The Revenge, Capt. Thatcher, bound to Shanghai," answered the man aloft.

"What's the matter aboard?"

"Crew in a state of mutiny for the last three days. They have lashed the captain to the mast and driven me aloft."

"What's your cargo?"

"General merchandise?"

"Any arms aboard?"

"Only a few muskets."

There were a dozen men aboard the junk, but they dared not attempt to board. They chattered away among themselves for a while, and then the spokesman called out:

"Very well, we will bring you help."

With that the junk headed back for the bay, accompanied by the yells and curses of the apparently drunken crew. We had a native aboard called Shin Lee. He had been in headquarters office for several years, and could be depended upon. He gave it as his opinion that the junk was a spy boat sent out by the piriates, who never attacked a vessel by daylight without taking all due precautions. He said we would see the pirate fleet come out in case no sail appeared on the horizon, and his words were speedily verified. We had been gradually edging in shore, and were not over five miles from the land, when we caught sight of five junks coming out after us. There was a good working breeze, and now, as was only natural, we began to claw on. By seeming to want to get away very badly, but by carefully manipulating the helm, we were seven miles off the land before the fleet reached us. We were satisfied of their intentions long enough before. It was not to help a vessel in distress, but to take advantage of one almost helpless.

The junks kept pretty well together, and when within rifleshot each one raised Chin-Lung's flag and uttered a cheer. Each had a couple of howitzers, with which they opened fire upon the schooner, but no harm had been done when we were ready to spring the trap. At the word of command every man was on deck, the gun crews jumped to their stations, and things aloft were ship shape in a moment. Then we were round to get between the pirates and the bay and opened fire. A Chinese junk is a mere shell. One solid shot went through them as if they had been paper. The poor devils were unnerved as soon as they saw the trap into which they had fallen, and devoted all their energies to getting away. We could outsail any of the junks, but it was quick work with four of them. They were sent to the bottom one after another, and as we came up with the fifth we ran her down. Our stem struck her full on the starboard broadside and cut her almost in two. She had at least thirty men aboard, and there was one long, despairing shriek as they went down to watery graves. A few came up to clutch at the wreckage and beg to be taken aboard, but not one of them would the captain lend a hand to. Such as the sharks did not get hold of drifted out to sea with the tide. It was a fearful retribution, but these men were monsters. Inside of thirty minutes from the time we opened fire the fleet was at the bottom and at least a hundred pirates had paid the penalty of their crimes.

Our captain was lamenting the fact that he had not picked up one or two in order to secure information, when there was a row forward, and it was announced that a pirate had been found hanging to the chains. When brought aft he was ready to do anything to save his life. His name was Mung-Hang, and he had good cause to believe that we would reverse it. He was the captain of the junk we had run down, and was ready to tell us all about old Chin-Lung. The bay was his rendezvous, but his plunder was hidden on the coast near Foo Chow. There were barracks for men up the bay, and thirty or forty men there at that moment. They had captured a French brig several days before, and she was then at anchor in the bay wating for Chin-Lung's return, who was then up among Lioo Kiog islands with four junks to capture a large ship which had drifted into shoal water, but was not abandoned. If we would spare his life he would pilot us anywhere and prove his gratitude in any way. Shin Lee took him in hand for a few minutes and then announced that we could depend upon him. We ran into the bay, brought up alongside the brig, and sent forty men ashore to clean out the place. Not a pirate was to be seen, all having bolted for the woods. Everything which would burn was set on fire, and a prize crew was put aboard the brig to navigate her to Hong Kong. She reached the port safely and our salvage money went far to reimburse the company for its outlay.

When we sailed out of the bay it was to look for the boss pirate. He was nearer than we thought for. At 8 o'clock next morning we saw his fleet dead ahead, on its way back to Formosa empty handed, and by 10 we had the junks under fire. These were a braver lot of men. Knowing that they could not outsail us, and seeming to suspect that we were an enemy, they closed right in for a fight. It did not last long, however. We had one man killed by the fall of a block from aloft and three or four wounded by the bullets from their ancient fire-arms, and in return not a man of them escaped. In less than an hour's fighting altogether we sent nine junks and two hundred men to destruction. Batchery, was it? Well, call it so; but remember that in the previous twelve months the fleet of this old pirate had captured no less than ten foreign craft and six traders, and that every man, woman, and child aboard had been murdered. There was no sentiment about Chin-Lung. He thought of nothing but blood and plunder, and he would cut a child's throat with a smile on his face.

We were now ready to sail in search of Shung-Wong, who had less power, but was just as great a villain. These two leaders had divided up the territory and compelled all lesser pirates to join them and come under their control. So, then, we had only two men to strike at to down the whole lot. At the close of the third day, after hauling for the south, we came upon the track of the piratical fleet. A trader in woods and dye-stuffs had been overhauled about a hundred miles north of the northern group of Philippines, called the Little Philippines. The crew consisted of three men and a boy, and the vessel had only part of a cargo. Shung Wong had boarded her himself, and although the crew were native Chinese, he could not restrain his bloody hand. He demanded a sum equal to $300 in American money. There was only about $20 aboard, and he personally cut the captain's throat, had the others flogged, and went on his way to the bay of Luzon, which is on the west side of the island of that name. We spoke the trader, and received from her terrified crew the incidents above narrated, and then shaped our course for the bay. As luck would have it, an American ship called the Joseph Taylor was ahead of us, and as she passed down the coast was attacked by the fleet about seven miles off shore. We heard the rumpus about an hour before daylight. There was little breeze, and though greatly outnumbered, the crew of the Taylor beat the pirates off. At daylight the wind freshened, and we slid in between the junks and the shore just as they were preparing for a second attack. We were no sooner within range than we opened on them, and, seeing escape cut off, the fellows tried hard to lay us aboard. In thirty minutes from the opening of the fight we had run or sunk or run down every junk and disposed of every pirate, and only had four men wounded in doing it.

Our work had been done so promptly and well that it struck terror to the hearts of all evildoers in those seas, and it was several years before another act of piracy was committed. The Chinese government returned its thanks to the association, ship-owners sent in contributions of money to express their gratitude, and when we came to sell the schooner to the Chinese government as a cruiser, the company was financially ahead. It was probably the briefest cruise and attended with the greatest results recorded of an armed vessel.—[Chicago Mail.

Towed by a Whale.

The Cape Breton *Advertiser* says:—A letter has been received from the steward of the schooner H. B. Griffin, Captain George Nelson, now absent on the Banks, in which it is stated that they have met with an unusual experience, viz., that of being towed by a whale. The captain and steward were on board as usual, looking after the vessel and keeping an eye on the dories, when all at once they felt a sudden jerk, and saw the vessel was going through the water at a rapid rate and no motive power visible. It takes considerable to startle a fisherman, but this was something so uncommon, a vessel dashing through the water at a rapid rate with her sails furled and anchor down, that they began to look alarmed. Suddenly the cause made itself manifest, when a monstrous whale arose to the surface, with the anchor fast either in his jaw or blow hole. He tore through the water at a high pressure rate, and was fast taking the craft out of sight of the dories, thus leaving the crews exposed; and besides this, there was danger of the vessel being towed under. The only remedy was to cut the cable. This was done, and his whaleship went off with the anchor in tow. The jib and foresail were hoisted, and the vessel was soon engaged in picking up her dories, and on the way to Newfoundland, where a new anchor and cable were secured. There are but two other similar cases of which we have any record, which we have found in the files of our paper, viz.:—Schooner C. H. Price was towed a day and a half by a whale in 1873, when the fluke of the anchor broke and she was released. Then, again, on the 16th of Dec., 1874, while the schooner Sultana, Captain Peterson, was at anchor on the Grand Bank, a sudden motion was felt, and soon the vessel was speeding through the water at a twelve knot speed. The captain, not wishing to lose sight of the dorymen, cut the cable after he had been towed some distance, otherwise he thought he might have captured the monster. There was a companion whale which swam with the one who had the anchor, and he was evidently astonished at the predicament of his mate.

I pray you, O excellent wife! cumber not yourself and me to get a curiously rich dinner for this man and woman who have just slighted at our gate, nor a bed-chamber made ready at too great a cost: these things, if they are desirous of them, they can get for a few shillings at any village inn; but rather let that stranger see, if he will, in your looks, acents and behavior, your heart and earnestness, your thought and will, that which he cannot buy at any price in any city, and which he may travel miles and dine sparely and sleep hardly to behold. Let not the emphasis of hospitality lie in bed and board; but let truth and love, and honnor and courtesy, flow in all your deeds.

AGRICULTURAL.

THE RIPENING OF CREAM.

At the late (Winter) meeting of the New York Dairymen's Association, Prof. L. B. Arnold pronounced the proper ripening of cream as essential to the making of perfect butter. In explaining the two kinds of changes which go on in cream when ripening, and which are induced by two distinct causes, the change most readily noted is the development of acidity, which is the result of fermentation pure and simple, and is brought about by the growth of organic germs whenever the cream is warm enough to allow them to sprout and grow. The only direct effect of the fermentation is to change the milk sugar in the cream into an acid. The acid, when formed, coagulates the albuminous matters in the cream, separating them into a solid curd and serum. This facilitates churning, but has no effect whatever upon the fatty parts of the cream until the acid becomes strong enough to begin to eat the butter flavor, which is thereby reduced, to the injury of the butter.

It is generally supposed that souring developes butter flavor. No greater mistake could be made. It has no influence upon flavor at all until it becomes strong enough to commence injuring it. Butter flavor is increased while the cream is ripening, but it is effected by the action of the air upon the fat in the cream, and not at all by fermentation.

If a sample of sweet cream is divided, and both parts are kept at a favorable temperature for ripening, and the air is excluded from one and a free exposure given to the other, both will sour at the same time, but flavor will only be increased in the one exposed to the air. Churning in two parts will show this.

The free oxygen of the air under favorable conditions oxidizes at least some portion of the milk fats, with the result of developing butter flavor. Oxidation is most effective while the cream is sweet and at the churning temperature, or about 60 degrees. What is wanted, therefore, for highest flavor, is to give the sweet cream the longest and fullest exposure to the air at a proper temperature.

Those butter-makers who add sour milk or buttermilk to hasten the souring cannot have butter which reaches the highest perfection in flavor. The sooner the minds of dairymen are disabused of the idea that the ripening of cream and the development of high flavor in butter lie only in the souring of the cream, the better it will be. The importance of atmospheric influence in the ripening of the cream must be recognized by those who wish to produce the finest quality of butter.

The most advanced butter-makers maintain the perfect exclusion of the low cooled milk and cream from the air. Whenever warm air or air comparatively warm comes in contact with colder milk or cream or water, or any other liquid, the warm air, touching the cooled liquid, is condensed, and deposits moisture in the form of dew on the surface of the cold liquid. With the dew thus deposited go all the impurities the air may contain. In the case of milk and cream, these deposits impair, in a marked degree, the flavor and keeping quality of the butter made from them. It is not essential that air should be excluded from milk until its temperature falls to the temperature of the surrounding air, but when it drops to that point, exclusion from air is important.

Churning should be done at the first appearance of acidity. Do not wait until the cream gets intensely sour and stale. In churning, the butter should be granulated in the churn, instead of being gathered into a lump. It should be cleansed of buttermilk by washing and not by working. After lightly salting, it must be worked into a solid condition with the slightest working that will effect that end.

Ninety-six varieties of grapes were planted six years ago in the grounds of the Ontario Experiment Farm. The location is 1,200 feet above sea level. The following are now recommended in the Report of the Fruit Growers' Association of Ontario, as the best; hardiness, yield and flavor considered: Black: Wilder, Worden' Moore's Early Concord, Barry. Red: Delaware, Brighton, Lindley, Agawam. White: Niagara, Lady, Martha.

The largest sale of cattle ever made in Kentucky by one man was made on July 13, by C. Alexander, cashier of the Northern Bank. He sold from his 22,000-acre farm 550 head of fat cattle to M. Kahn, of Ohio, for M. Goldsmith of New York. They will be shipped to London, England.

TEST OF A JERSEY COW.

A. D. Baker, in an interesting letter to the "Country Gentleman," says:—As I have become quite interested in Jersey cattle, I will report a test I have been making with Jus of Springbrook, No. 36776. She came in the 25th of April, and the last of May I tested her for seven milkings. She made 9 lbs. of unsalted butter. Her feed was grass and 4 quarts of corn, oats and bran, equal parts, in two feeds night and morning. I tested her again, commencing June 21, for seven milkings. She made 7¾ lbs. of unsalted butter, and it was drained dry. She had no grain since June 8th. I think without grain is the true test of the butter capacity of a cow. In her last test I forgot to mention she gave 110 lbs. of milk. The weather was excessively hot, so much so that the cows ate but little in the day time. I think she could be forced up to 25 or 30 lbs. per week, but I do not wish to do it, for she is a good breeder, having had all heifer calves.

I think the Jersey breeders should have a standard registry the same as the trotting horse has, and let the standard start at 14 lb. without grain. Then when one wished to purchase a good cow they would know where to find it. I think of coupling Jus with one of Exile's sons, and if she continues to have heifer calves I will soon have a herd of cows worth caring for. I wish that breeders would test their cows and report through your valuable paper.

PRESERVATION OF EGGS.

At the London Dairy and at the Birmingham Fat Stock Show, during the last two years, prizes have been offered for the best preserved eggs, says an exchange. These, as well as many private tests, have shown that the lime water system is, all things considered, the best. A pound of lime should be stirred with a gallon of water, and the eggs, perfectly fresh, immersed therein in barrels or jars. This excludes air and any germs that might cause mildew or mould, and prevents evaporation, so that the contents of the egg are not reduced in bulk. It is important to have a considerable excess of lime to replace any that may become carbonated. The vessels containing the eggs should be kept in a cool, well ventilated place.

A very successful variation in the process consists in imbedding new-laid eggs, warm from the nest, in a thick paste of lime and water. Eggs thus prepared, for six months could hardly be distinguished from those newly laid. The contents of eggs evaporate rather rapidly through the shell; and the object of the preserver must be to prevent this evaporation, and at the same time to allow for the expansion and contraction of the natural air-space in the egg, due to changes of temperature. The plan of coating the shells with wax or melted paraffine fails in the latter particular. Strong brine fails because the contents of eggs preserved in it become much reduced in bulk.—[American Stockman.

Have you Neuralgia!

If you are suffering the agonies of neuralgia, and have failed to get a remedy that will afford relief, we want you to try Polson's Nerviline. No remedy in the market has given any thing like the same degree of satisfaction. Its action on nerve pain is simply marvellous, and as it is put up in 10 cent sample bottles no great expense is involved in giving it a trial. Polson's Nerviline is the most pleasant, powerful, and certain pain remedy in the world. Sold by all dealers in medicine, 10 and 25 cents a bottle.

SAYINGS OF THE SAGES.

Of all actions of a man's life, his marriage does least concern other people, yet of all actions in our life 'tis most meddled with by other people.—[Selden.

Success rides on every hour; grapple it and you may win; but without a grapple it will never go with you. Work is the weapon of honor, and he who lacks the weapon will never triumph.

Extinguish vanity in the mind, and you naturally retrench the little superfluities of garniture and equipage. The blossoms will fall of themselves when the root that nourished them is destroyed.

The faithful endeavor to do right and to bear quietly and with resignation what must be borne is of itself a fruitful source of happiness and serenity; but a murmuring and discontented spirit may poison the richest blessings and turn them into bitter evils.

When the Hindoo priest is about to baptise an infant he utters the following beautiful sentiment: "Little babe, thou entered the world weeping, while all around thee smile; contrive to live that thou mayst depart in smiles, while all around thee weep."

Bitter are a losing card, a losing horse. Bitter the public hiss, the private sneer. Bitter are old age without respect, manhood without wealth, youth without fame. Bitter is the East Wind's blast; bitter a step dame's kiss. It is bitter to die in a foreign land.—[Disraeli.

Ascertain clearly what is wrong with you, and so far as you know any means of mending it, take those means and have done. When you are examining yourself never call yourself merely a sinner—that is very cheap abuse, and utterly useless; but call yourself a liar, a coward, a sluggard, a glutton, or an evil-eyed, jealous wretch, if you indeed find yourself to be in any wise any of these.—[John Ruskin.

It is stated that Russia adheres to her original policy of ousting Prince Ferdinand from Bulgaria, excluding Prince Alexander, and sending a Russian commission to restore order, preliminary to allowing the Bulgarians to elect a ruler.

"The tetter-board of life goes up
The tetter-board of life goes down."

Up and down, up and down—one day a millionaire next day "dead broke"—one day buoyant in spirits, next day gloomy as a fog—one day in seeming perfect health, next day "laid out" with a bilious attack or your stomach "on a strike." This is the way the world wags now-a-days. If you are bilious, melancholic, dizzy-headed, dyspeptic, want appetite or have torpid action of liver, kidneys or bowels, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—purely vegetable, perfectly harmless; one a dose.

In this world, we can only look on nature from the outside; perhaps there we shall be able to see it from within.

Nasal Catarrh

is a dangerous disease. From its tendency to extend to the throat, bronchial tubes, and finally to involve the lungs in consumptive disease, it should be promptly cured, that these grave dangers may be averted. So confident are the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy of their ability to cope successfully with this very prevalent disease, that they have for years offered, in good faith, $500 reward for a case of catarrh, no matter how bad or of how many years' standing, which they cannot cure. Remedy only 50 cents, by druggists.

A boy is not hatched until he breaks through the shell his relatives weave around him.

Tell the good news to the suffering—
At last is a remedy found,
Which might have saved, had they known it,
Many who're under the ground.
Tell of the "Favorite Prescription,"
Bid hopeless women be glad—
Bear the good news to poor creatures,
Heart-sick, discouraged and sad.

"Female diseases," so terrible in their effects, and so prevalent among all classes, can be cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

An expert has succeeded in photographing the beating of the heart. Neat present for an absent admirer to send his betrothed—a picture of his palpitation on reading her letter.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. The old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Sorrow seems sent for our instruction, as we darken the cages of birds when we would teach them to sing.

ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture: intense itching and stinging; most at night: worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

Life at the greatest and best is but a forward child that must be humored and coaxed a little till it falls asleep, then all is over.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 47 Wellington street East. Toronto Ont.

Heaven knows what would become of our sociality if we never visited people we speak ill of; we should live, like Egyptian hermits, in crowded solitude.—[George Eliot.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

If a body kiss a body,
Need a body cry?
Well, hardly, if some other body
Isn't standing by.

CINGALESE HAIR RENEWER restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

Husband (to wife, who is writing a letter)—Do you want me to mail that letter for you, my dear? Wife—No, John, I won't keep you waiting; I'm only on the first postscript.

Alma Ladies College.

ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO.

This institution which had last year the largest enrolment of all the Canadian Colleges for women is offering superior advantages to young women in Literary Course Fine Arts, Commercial Science and Music, at the very lowest rates. Adress, Principal Austin, B. D.

"You are very late to-night, George," said the girl, half reproachfully. "Yes, dear; your father's new dog met me at the gate, and I've been trying to make friends with him."

HUB! COUGH CURE cures in one minute.

A. P. 412

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The Czar's Heir.

When the Czar Alexander II. was killed in 1881 by the explosion of a Nihilist's bomb, his son, who became Alexander III., was thirty-six years old. The new Emperor's eldest son, who became the Czarewitch or Crown Prince, was then a boy of not quite thirteen years old. Born on the 18th of May, 1868, the Czarewitch, whose name is Nicholas, has now completed his twentieth year, and the Russian people, always interested in the personality of their rulers, are taking note what sort of man their future autocrat has become.

He is, by all accounts, a different man in appearance and in many points of character from all his ancestors who have reigned in this century.

The young prince's father, Alexander III., is a man of large stature, with heavy features, a shaggy beard and almost a fierce expression of countenance. His grandfather, Alexander II, the victim of the Nihilist's terrible crime, was also a tall man, though his face was of a gentler and milder type than that of Alexander III.

Young Nicholas's great-grandfather, the Czar Nicholas, who died during the Crimean War, in 1855, was the tallest and handsomest sovereign in all Europe.

The young Czarewitch Nicholas is not tall, but he has a very agreeable face; he resembles the family of his mother, Marie Dagmar of Denmark. His eyes are very bright and piercing.

His mother's family, the royal family of Denmark, is noted for intelligence and personal tact, and the Czarewitch seems to have inherited these qualities. His natural brightness has been developed by laborious studies under eminent teachers. He speaks and writes perfectly, besides Russian, the English, French, German and Danish languages.

The Czarewitch has not travelled much. He lately represented his father the Czar at the funeral of the Emperor William of Germany, and this was accounted in Russia his "entrance into the world."

If the young Prince lives to succeed his father, he will ascend the throne of Russia under the title Nicholas II. As his father is now but forty-three years old, his succession may be long deferred, if the present Emperor goes to his grave in peace.

RULES FOR USING BOOKS.

The following embrace the substance of rules for the care and handling of books which are now quite extensively used, especially for circulating libraries :—

Never touch a book with damp or soiled hands.

Never pull a book from a shelf by the binding at the top, but by the back.

Never open a book farther than to bring both sides of the cover into the same plane.

Always place a large book upon a table before opening it.

Always open a large book from the middle, and never from the ends or cover.

Never hold a small book with the thumb pressed into the binding at the lower back, but hold it with the thumb and little finger upon the leaves, and three fingers upon the back.

Never hold a book near a fire.

Never drop a book upon the floor.

Never lean or rest upon an open book.

Never place another book or anything else upon the leaves of an open book.

Always keep your place with a thin bookmark.

Never close a book with a pencil, a pad of paper, or anything else between the leaves.

Never rub dust from books, but brush it off with a soft, dry cloth or duster.

Never touch a book with a damp cloth, nor with a sponge in any form.

Never attempt to dry a book accidentally wet by a fire, but wipe off the moisture with a soft, dry cloth.

Always keep any neatly bound borrowed book covered with paper while in your possession.

To avoid injuring the leaves of books never put a pencil mark in a library book.

Never turn down the corners of leaves.

Never cut the leaves of a book or magazine with a sharp knife, as the edge is sure to run into the print, nor with the finger, but with a paper cutter or ordinary table knife.

Never turn leaves with the thumb.

Always turn leaves from the top with the middle or forefinger.

Never write upon paper laid upon the leaves of an open book, as the pencil or pen point will either scratch or cut the book leaves.

Always keep your books out of the reach of small children, and in a clean, dry place.

Never lend a borrowed book, but return it as soon as you are through with it, so that the owner may not be deprived of its use.

Volcanic Eruption.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 18.—The steamer City of Sydney, which arrived last evening from Hong Kong and Yokohama, brings Japanese journals containing particulars of a volcanic eruption of Bandai-San. On the morning of the 15th ult, the smaller Bandai-San trembled and roared violently. Almost immediately afterwards ashes began to fall and the sky suddenly grew dark, and the rumbling sounds continued, accompanied by violent earthquake and flare of dazzling flame. The crest of the smaller Bandai-San appeared to be lifted bodily upwards and then to fall again with a tremendnous noise. Then followed showers of red mud, mingled with large stones. Above the mud fell a few inches of ashes. In the five villages of Iwase, Yosan, Wakamiya, Misato, and Hibara, the greater part of the houses were buried to a depth of from seven to twenty feet. The state of the bodies recovered is terrible. It is scarcely possible to distinguish between men and women. A few corpses were found suspended in the branches of trees, which had caught them as they fell. Up to the 17th the number of bodies recovered was 476. It is believed that 81 are still entombed. The wounded number 41. Eighty-seven houses were distroyed.

Sour Power.

Mr. Preece, in a recent lecture before the Royal Institution of Great Britain, stated that on a fine summer's day the sun expends an average of 1 horse-power on every 30 square feet of the earth's surface in this latitude or 1450 horse power per acre. This great gift of energy is neither utilised nor stored by man at present, though Nature presents us with some of it in waterfalls and flowing streams. The sun itself has been more generous. Ages upon ages ago it shone with resplendent glory on a grand luxuriant flora of a uniform but flowerless character in a climate warm and damp. England formed part of a tropical jungle or swamp, where grasses, mosses, ferns, and sedges, Coniferæ, Araucariæ, Equisetaceæ, Sigillariæ grew and flourished, perished and fell *in situ*, to be covered up by the following geological formations and compressed into those grand seams of coal that form now the principal source of England's greatness and wealth.

"How does the new girl strike you?" asked a citizen at dinner lately. "She hasn't struck me yet," answered his wife, meekly. "But she has done almost everything else."

News from the Skeena river relates that the troubles there are not so bad as it was feared they would be. The constable who shot the Indian is to be tried for manslaughter, and as a result the hostiles are said to be satisfied. While this information is brought down by a trader, the special constables are working their way up the river and "C" Battery is encamped at Fort Simpson awaiting orders to proceed. It is to be hoped that the affair may prove nothing but a scare. When over, it will be well for the Government to relieve the Indians of any grievance they may be labouring under.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XVIII.—COMPLICATIONS.

Elsie spent a full fortnight or even more, at Lowestoft; and before she vacated her hospitable quarters in the Relfs' rooms, it was quite understood between them all that she was to follow out the simple plan of action so hastily sketched by Edie to Warren. Elsie's one desire now was to escape observation. Eyes seemed to peer at her from every corner. She wanted to fly for ever from Hugh—from that Hugh who had at last so unconsciously revealed to her the inmost depths of his own abject and self-centred nature; and she wanted to be saved the hideous necessity for explaining to others what only the three Relfs at present knew—the way she had come to leave Whitestrand. Hungering for sympathy, as women will hunger in a great sorrow, she had opened to Edie, bit by bit, the floodgates of her grief, and told piecemeal the whole of her painful and pitiable story. In her own mind, Elsie was free from the reproach of an attempt at self-murder; and Edie and Mrs Relf accepted in good faith the poor heart-broken girl's account of her adventure; but she could never hope that the outer world could be induced to believe in her asserted innocence. She dreaded the nods and hints and suspicions and innuendoes of our bitter society; she shrank from exposing herself to its sneers or its sympathy, each almost equally distasteful to her delicate nature. She was threatened with the pillory of a newspaper paragraph. Hugh Massinger's lie afforded her now an easy chance of escape. She accepted it willingly, without afterthought. All she wanted in her trouble was to hide her poor head where none would find it; and Edie Relf's plan enabled her to do this in the surest and safest possible manner.

Besides, she didn't wish to make Winifred unhappy. Winifred loved her cousin Hugh. She saw that now; she recognised it distinctly. She wondered she hadn't seen it plainly long before, Winifred had often been so full of Hugh; had asked so many questions had seemed so deeply interested in all that concerned him. And Hugh had offered his heart to Winifred—be the same more or less, he had at least offered it. Why should she wish to wreck Winifred's life, as that cruel, selfish, ambitious man had wrecked her own? She couldn't tell the whole truth now without exposing Hugh. And for Winifred's sake at least she would not expose him, and blight Winifred's dream at the very moment of its first full ecstacy.

For Winifred's sake? Nay, rather for his own. For in spite of everything, she still loved him. She could never forgive him. Or if she didn't love the Hugh that really was, she loved at least the memory of the Hugh that was not and that never had been. For his dear sake she could never expose that other base creature that bore his name and wore his features. For her own love's sake, she could never betray him. For her womanly consistency, for her sense of identity, she couldn't turn round and tell the truth about him. To acquiesce in a lie was wrong perhaps; but to tell the truth would have been more than human.

"I wish," she cried in her agony to Edie, "I could go away and hide myself for ever in Canada or Australia or somewhere like that—where *he* would never know I was really living."

Edie stroked her smooth black hair with a gentle hand; she had views of her own already, had Edie. "It's a far cry to Loch Awe, darling,' she murmured softly. "Better come with mother and me to San Remo."

"San Remo;" Elsie echoed. "Why San Remo?"

And then Edie explained to her in brief outline that she and her mother went every winter to the Riviera, taking with them a few delicate English girls of consumptive tendency, partly to educate, but more still to escape the bitter English Christmas. They hired a villa—the same every year—on a slope of the hills, and engaged a resident governess to accompany them. But as chance would have it, their last governess had just gone off, in the nick of time, to get married to her faithful bank clerk at Brixton; so here was an opportunity for mutual accommodation. As Edie put the thing, Elsie might almost have supposed, were she so minded, she would be doing Mrs. Relf an exceptional favour by accepting the post and accompanying them to Italy. And to say the truth, a Girton graduate who had taken high honours at Cambridge was certainly a degree or two better than anything the delicate girls of consumptive tendency could reasonably have expected to obtain at San Remo. But none the less the offer was a generous one, kindly meant; and Elsie accepted it just as it was intended. It was a fair exchange of mutual services. She must earn her own livelihood wherever she went; trouble, however deep, has always that special aggravation and that special consolation for penniless people; and in no other house could she possibly have earned it without a reference or testimonial from her last employers. The Relfs needed no such awkward introduction. This arrangement suited both parties admirably; and poor heart broken Elsie, in her present shattered condition of nerves, was glad enough to accept her new friends' kind hospitality at Lowestoft for the present, till she could fly with them at last, early in October, from this desecrated England and from the chance of running up against Hugh Massinger.

Her whole existence summed itself up now in the one wish to escape Hugh. He thought her dead. She hoped in her heart he might never again discover she was living.

On the very first day when she dared to venture out in a Bath-chair muffled and veiled, and in a new black dress—lest any one perchance should happen to recognize her—She asked to be wheeled to the Lowestoft pier, and Edie, who accompanied her out on that sad first ride, walked slowly by her side in sympathetic silence. Warren Relf followed her too, but at a safe distance; he could not think of obtruding as yet upon her shame and grief; but still he could not wholly deny himself either the modest pleasure of watching her from afar unseen and unsuspected. Warren had hardly so much as caught a glimpse of Elsie since that night on the *Mud-Turtle*; but Elsie's gentleness and the profundity of her sorrow had touched him deeply. He began indeed to suspect he was really in love with her; and perhaps his suspicion was not entirely baseless. He knew too well, however, the depth of her distress to dream of pressing even his sympathy upon her at so inopportune a moment. If ever the right time for him came at all, it could come, he knew, only in the remote future.

At the end of the pier, Elsie halted the chair, and made the chairman wheel it as she directed, exactly opposite one of the open gaps in the barrier of woodwork that ran round it. Then she raised herself up with difficulty from her seat. She was holding something tight in her small right hand; she had drawn it that moment from the folds of her bosom. It was a packet of papers, tied carefully in a knot with some heavy object. Warren Relf, observing cautiously from behind, felt sure in his own mind it was a heavy object by the curve it described as it wheeled through the air when Elsie threw it. For Elsie had risen now, pale and red by turns, and was flinging it out with feverish energy in a sweeping arch far, far into the water. It struck the surface with a dull thud—the heavy thud of a stone or a metallic body. In a second it had sunk like lead to the bottom, and Elsie, bursting into a silent flood of tears, had ordered the chairman to take her home again.

Warren Relf, skulking hastily down the steps behind that lead to the tidal platform under the pier, had no doubt at all in his own mind what the object was that Elsie had flung with such fiery force into the deep water; for that night on the *Mud-Turtle* as he tried to restore the insensible girl to a passing gleam of life and consciousness, two distinct articles had fallen, one by one, in the hurry of the moment, out of her loose and dripping bosom. He was not curious, but he couldn't help observing them. The first was a bundle of water-logged letters in a hand which it was impossible for him not to recognise. The second was a pretty little lady's watch, in gold and enamel, with a neat inscription engraved on a shield on the back, "E. C. from H. M," in Lombardic letters. It wasn't Warren Relf's fault if he knew then who H. M. was; and it wasn't his fault if he knew now that Elsie Challoner had formally renounced Hugh Massinger's love, by flinging his letters and presents bodily into the deep sea, where no one could ever possibly recover them.

They had burnt into her flesh, lying there in her bosom. She could carry them about next her bruised and wounded heart no longer. And now on this very first day that she had ventured out, she buried her love and all that belonged to it in that deep where Hugh Massinger himself had sent her.

But even so, it cost her hard. They were Hugh's letters—those precious much loved letters. She went home that morning crying bitterly, and she cried till night, like one who mourns her lost husband or her children. They were all she had left of Hugh and of her day-dream. Edie knew exactly what she had done, but avoided the vain effort to comfort or console her. "Comfort—comfort scorned of devils!" Edie was woman enough to know she could do nothing. She only held her new friend's hand tight clasped in hers, and cried beside her in mute sisterly sympathy.

It was about a week later that Hugh Massinger, goaded by remorse, and unable any longer to endure the suspense of hearing nothing further directly or indirectly, as to Elsie's fate, set out one morning in a dogcart from Whitestrand, and drove along the coast with his own thoughts, in a blazing sunlight, as far as Aldeburgh. There the road abruptly stops. No highway spans the ridge of beach beyond: the remainder of the distance to the Low Light at Orfordness must be accomplished on foot, along a flat bank that stretches for miles between sea and river, untrodden and trackless, one bare plank waste of sand and shingle. The ruthless sun was pouring down upon it in full force as Hugh Massinger began his solitary tramp along that uneven road at the Martello Tower, just south of Aldeburgh. The more usual course is to sail by sea; and Hugh might indeed have hired a boat at Slaughden Quay if he dared; but he feared to be recognized as having come from Whitestrand to make inquiries about the unclaimed body; for to rouse suspicion would be doubly unwise: he felt like a murderer, and he considered himself one by implication already. If other people grew to suspect that Elsie was drowned, it would go hard but they would think as ill of him as he thought of himself in his bitterest moments.

For, horrible to relate, all this time, with that burden of agony and anguish and suspense weighing down his soul like a mass of lead, he had had to play as best he might, every night and morning, at the ardour of young love with that girl Winifred. He had had to imitate with hateful skill the wantonness of youth and the ecstasy of the happily betrothed lover. He had to wear a mask of pleasure on his pinched face while his heart within was full of bitterness, as he cried to himself more than once in his reckless agony. After such unnatural restraint, reaction was inevitable. It became a delight to him to get away for once from that grim comedy, in which he acted his part with so much apparent ease, and to face the genuine tragedy of his miserable life, alone and undisturbed with his own remorseful thoughts for a few short hours or so. He looked upon that fierce tramp in the eye of the sun, trudging ever on over those baking stones, and through that barren spit of sand and shingle, to some extent in the light of a self-imposed penance—a penance, and yet a splendid indulgence as well; for here there was no one to watch or observe him. Here he could let the tears trickle down his face unreproved, and no longer pretend to believe himself happy. Here there was no Winifred to tease him with her love. He had sold his own soul for a few wretched acres of stagnant salt marsh: he could gloat now at his ease over his hateful bargain; he could call himself "Fool' at the top of his voice; he could groan and sigh and be as sad as night, no man hindering him. It was an orgy of remorse, and he gave way to it with wild orgiastic fervour.

He plodded, plodded, plodded, ever on, stumbling wearily over that endless shingle, thirsty and footsore, mile after mile, yet glad to be relieved for a while from the strain of his long hypocrisy, and to let the tears flow easily and naturally one after the other down his parched cheek. Truly he walked in the gall of bitterness and in the bond of iniquity. The iron was entering into his own soul; and yet he hugged it. The gloom of that barren stretch of water-worn pebbles, the weird and widespread desolation of the landscape, the fierce glare of the mid-day sun that poured down mercilessly on his aching head, all chimed in congenially with his present brooding and melancholy humour, and gave strength to the poignancy of his remorse and regret. He could torture himself to the bone in these small matters, for dear Elsie's sake; he could do penance, but not restitution. He couldn't even so tell out the truth before the whole world, or right the two women he had cruelly wronged, by an open confession.

At last, after mile upon mile of weary staggering, he reached the Low Light, and sat down, exhausted, on the bare shingle just outside the lighthouse-keeper's quarters. Strangers are rare at Ofordness; and a morose-looking man, sourced by solitude, soon presented himself at the door to stare at the new-comer.

"Tramped it?" he asked curtly with an inquiring glance along the shingle beach.

"Yes, tramped it," Hugh answered with a weary sigh, and relapsed into silence, too utterly tired to think of how he had best set about the prosecution of his delicate inquiry, now that he had got there.

The man stood with his hand on his hip, and watched the stranger long and close, with frank mute curiosity, as one watches a wild beast in its cage at a menagerie. At last he broke the solemn silence once more with the one inquisitive word, "Why?"

"Amusement," Hugh answered, catching the man's laconic mannor to the echo.

For twenty minutes they talked on in this brief disjointed Spartan fashion, with question and answer as to the life at Orfordness tossed to and fro like a quick ball between them, till at last Hugh touched as if by accident, but with supreme skill, upon the abstract question of provisioning lighthouses.

"Trinity House steam-cutter," the man replied to his short suggested query, with a sidelong jerk of his head to southward. "Twice a month. Very fair grub. Biscuit an' pork an' tinned meats an' sich like."

"Queer employment, the cutter's men," Hugh interposed quietly, "Must see a deal of life in their way sometimes."

The man nodded. "An' death, too," he assented with uncompromising brevity.

"Wrecks?"

"An' corpses."

"Corpses?"

"Ah, corpses, I believe you. Drownded. Heaps of 'em."

"Here?"

"Well, sometimes. On the north side, mostly. Drift with the tide. Cutter's man found one only a week or two ago, as it might be Saturday. Right over yonder, by the groyne, to windward."

"Sailor?"

"Not this time—gal—young woman."

"Where did she come from?" Hugh asked eagerly, yet suppressing his eagerness in his face and voice as well as he was able.

"How should I know?" the man answered with something very like a shrug. "They don't carry their names an' addresses written on their foreheads, as if they were vessels. Lowestoft, Whitestrand, Southwold Aldeburgh—might 'a been any on 'em."

Hugh continued his inquiries with breathless interest a few minutes longer; then he asked again in a trembling voice: "Any jewelry on her?"

The man eyed him suspiciously askance. Detective in disguise, or what? he wondered. "Ask the cutter's man," he drawled out slowly, after a long pause. "Taint likely, if there was any jewelry on a corpse, he'd leave it about her for the coroner to claim, till he'd brought her up here, is it?"

The answer cast an unexpected flood of light on the seafaring view of the treasure-trove of corpses, for which Hugh had hardly before been prepared in his own mind. That would account for her not being recognised. "Did they hold an inquest?" he ventured to ask nervously.

The lighthouse-man nodded. 'But what's the good?—no evidence,' he continued. 'Not identified. They mostly ain't, these here drownded bodies. Jury brought it in "Found drownded." Convenient vardict—saves a sight of trouble."

"Where do you bury them?" Hugh asked, hardly able to control his emotion.

The man waved his hand with a careless dash towards a sandy patch just beyond the High Light. "Over yonder," he answered, 'There's shiploads of 'em yonder. Easy digging—easier 'an the shingle. We planted the crew of a Hamburg brigantine there in a lump last winter. Went ashore on the Oaze Sands. All hands drownded—about a baker's dozen of 'em. Coroner comes over by boat from Orford an' sits upon 'em here on the spot, so you may term it. That' consecrated ground. Bishop ran down and said his prayers over it. A corpse couldn't lie better or more confortabler, if it comes to that, in Kensal Green Simmetery."

He laughed low to himself at his own grim wit; and Hugh, unable to conceal his disgust, walked off alone, as if idly strolling in a solitary mood, towards the desolate graveyard. The lighthouse-man went back, rolling a quid in his bulged cheek, to his monotonous avocations. Hugh stumbled over the sand with blinded eyes and tottering feet till he reached the plot with its little group of rude mounds. There was mound far newer and fresher than all the rest, and a wooden label stood at its head with a number roughly scrawled on it in wet paint—"240." His heart failed and sank within him. So this was *her* grave!—Elsie's grave! Elsie, Elsie, poor desolate, abandoned, heart-broken Elsie.—He took off his hat in reverent remorse as he stood by its side. O heaven, how he longed to be dead there with her! Should he fling himself off the top of the lighthouse now? Should he cut his throat beside her nameless grave? Should he drown himself with Elsie on that hopeless stretchof wild coast? Or should he live on still, a miserable, wretched, self-condemned coward, to pay the penalty of his cruelty and his baseness through years of agony?

Elsie's grave! If only he could be sure it was really Elsie's! He wished he could. In time, then, he might venture to put up a headstone with just her initials—those sacred initials. But no; he dared not. And perhaps after all, it might not be Elsie. Corpses came up here often and often. Had they not buried whole shiploads together, as the lighthouse-man assured him, after a terrible tempest?

He stood there long, bareheaded in the sun. His remorse was gnawing the very life but of him. He was rooted to the spot. Elsie held him spellbound. At length he roused himself, and with a terrible effort returned to the lighthouse. "Where did you say this last body came up?" he asked the man in as careless a voice as he could easily master.

The man eyed him sharp and hard. "You seen precious anxious about that there young woman," he answered coldly. "She floated alongside by the groyne over yonder. Tide throwed her up. That's where they mostly come ashore from Lowestoft or Whitestrand. Current sweeps 'em right along the coast till they reach the ness; then it throws 'em up by the groyne as reglar as one o'clock. There's a cross-current there; it's that as makes the point and the sandbank."

Hught altered. He knew full well he was rousing suspicion; yet he couldn't refrain for all that from gratifying his eager and burning desire to know all he could about poor martyred Elsie. He dared not ask what had become of the clothes, much as he longed to learn, but he wandered away slowly, step after step, to the side of the groyne. Its further face was sheltered by heaped-up shingle from the lighthouse man's eye. Hugh sat down in the shade, close under the timber balks, and looked around him along the beach where Elsie had been washed ashore, a lifeless burden. Something yellow glittered on the sands hard by. As the sun caught it, it attracted for a second his casual attention by its golden shimmering. His heart come up with a bound into his mouth. He knew it—he knew it—he knew it in a flash. It was Elsie's watch! Elsie's! Elsie's! The watch he himself had given—years and years ago—no; six weeks since only—as a birthday present—to poor dear dead Elsie.

Then Elsie was dead! He was sure of it now. No need for further dangerous questioning. It was by Elsie's grave indeed he had just been standing. Elsie lay buried there beyond the shadow of a doubt, unknown and dishonoured. It was Elsie's grave and Elsie's watch. What room for hope or for fear any longer?

It was Elie's watch, but rolled by the current from Lowestoft pier, as the lighthouse-man had rightly told him was usual, and cast ashore, as everything else was always cast, by the side of the groyne where the stream in the sea turned sharply outward at the extreme eastern most point of Suffolk.

He picked it up with tremulous fingers and kissed it tenderly; then he slipped it unobserved into his breast-pocket, close to his heart—Elsie's watch!—and began his return journey with an aching bosom, over those hot bare stones, away back to Aldeburgh. The beach seemed longer and drearier than before. The orgy of remorse had passed away now, and the coolness of utter despair had come over him instead of it. Half-way on, he sat down at last, wearier than ever, on the long pebble ridge, and gazed once more with swimming eyes at that visible token of Elsie's doom. Hope was dead in his heart now. Horror and agony brooded over his soul. The world without was dull and dreary; the world within was a tempest of passion. He would freely have given all he possessed that moment to be dead and buried in one grave with Elsie.

At that same instant at the Low Light the cutter's man, come across in an open boat from Orford, was talking carelessly to the underling at the lighthouse.

"How's things with you?" he asked with a laugh.

"Pretty much alike, and that stodgy," the other answered grimly. "How's yours?"

"Well, we've tracked down that there body," the Trinity-House-man said casually; "the gal's, I mean, as I picked up on the ness: an' after all my trouble, Tom, you wouldn't believe it, but, hang it all, there ain't never a penny on it."

"No?" the lighthouse-man murmured interrogatively.

"No, not a farden," the fellow Bill responded in a disconsolate voice. "Wy should there be, neither? That's 'ow I put it. 'Tain't a nob's. Turns out she warn't nobody, after all, but one, o' these 'ere light-o'-loves down yonder at Lowestoft. Must 'a been a sailor's Poll, I take it. Throwed 'erself in off Lowestoft pier one dark night, might be three weeks gone or might be a fortnight, on account of a altercation she'd 'a bin 'avin with a young man as she was keepin' company with.—Never seen a more promisin' nor a more disappintin' corpse in my born days. Wen I picked 'er up, says I to Jim—"Jim," says I, as confident as a churchwarding, "you may take your davy on it she's a nob, this gal, by the mere look o' 'er, 'an there's money on the body."—Wy, 'er dress alone would 'a made anyone take 'er for a genu-wine lady. An' 'ow does it turn out? A bad lot! Just the parish pay for 'er, an' that in Suffolk. If it 'adn't bin for a article or two in the way of rings as fell off 'er fingers, in the manner o' speakin', an' dropped as I may say into a 'onest man's pocket as 'e was a carryin' 'er in to take 'er to the mortuary—wy, it do seem probable, it's my belief as that there 'onest man might 'a bin out a shillin' or soin 'is private accounts through the interest he'd 'a took in that there worthless an' unprincipled young woman.—Corpses may look out for theirselves in future as far as I'm concerned. I've had too much of them; they're more bother'n they're worth. That's about the long an' short of it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Party of Deaf Mutes.

I came upon a picnic party of deaf mutes in the woods along the Harlem river the other day. They were all young people, and some of the girls were very pretty. They were camped on the green sward in true picnic fashion, and had an abundant supply of solids in big baskets. To their invitation to join them, which was extended, I have no doubt, because they thought me an artist, for I had a sketch book in my hand, I complied so far as to drink a bottle of beer that they offered me. The uncanniness of the company became too oppressive, however. Amid the vocal beauty of nature, where everything had a voice, from the birds to the rippling water and the rustling leaves, the silence of my entertainers proved too much for my nerves. Turn wherever I might, there were faces that had expression, but lips that uttered no sound. The swift movements of their hands in the sign language only made matters worse. Perhaps if I could have used my hands as deftly I might have felt more at home, but I doubt it. The silence had something awful about it and I finished my beer, gave proper thanks for it and went away. I fairly yelled with relief when the thickets hid me from sight and then blushed at the thought that they might have heard me, if they had had ears. Foolish as the idea was it made me quite miserable and I should be ashamed to tell exactly how many glasses of beer were required to cause me to forget the encounter.

I actually realized that afternoon, at a waking moment, the dreadful sensation of a nightmare, when one struggles frantically for speech, and cannot find it, and while a nameless horrow weighs down one's body while it suffocates the soul. Talking over the experience that night with a medical friend he told me that my case was not an uncommon one. With people who can speech becomes a positive sensation. Many doctors cannot be got to assume duties in deaf and dumb asylums. They claim that the unnatural stillness completely upsets th nerves. Even the less imaginative and more stolid menial classes are difficult to be got for service in such establishments. Work under such unusual conditions wears them out faster than the serious and arduous labors of hospitals and insane asylums, and men and women who will toil for years amid the most distressing and depressing surroundings, will, on this account, reject opportunities for comparatively easy and comfortable service. After my picnic experience I certainly cannot blame them either.

A Boating Song.

Written at Lake St. Francis, July 1888. Music:—"Sailing o'er the Sea."

BY L. A. MORRISON, TORONTO.

When the vernal days are done
And the sultry summer sun,
Its languor over nature brings,—
Then some shady cool retreat
From the City's glare and heat,
Hath health and healing in its wings.

Chorus :—

(Treble) We are sailing glad and free,
(Alto) We are sailing glad and free. We are sailing glad and free.
(Tenor) We are sailing, sailing, sailing, sailing, sailing glad and free.
(Bass) We are keeping jubilee, we are keeping jubilee.

Oh 'tis not the burden'd brain,—
In its dull methodic strain—
Can flash the thoughts that breathe and burn;
Weary hands and feeble will
Can with but imperfect skill
Earth's wondrous gifts to profit turn.

So, where Lake St. Francis lies,
—Overarched by jewel'd skies—
In a cozy cottage on its banks,
'Neath the spreading maple trees,—
Fan'd by cool refreshing breeze—
We join with the linnets in our thanks.

Here "St. Lawrence" limpid green
Blends with "*Fraser's*" murky sheen,
While away through "The Cedars" it descends,—
Where it joins "*Ottawa's*" tide
And Mont-Royale's isles divide.
Till "*Vercheres*" make them undivided friends.

Here—in fateful days of old—
Dire Rebellion wrathful roll'd,—
Loyal sons conserved the Nation's fate,
And uprear'd "*Glengarry's Cairn*"
—On the "*White-winged Dove's*" return—
To express their devotion to the state.

So—refreshed—our nature sings,
Till, with songs, the welkin rings,
And the Lake—embowered in its green—
Gives—for body, mind and heart—
Added strength to do life's part.
From the sweet enchantments of the scene.

[Note :—Each line in the chorus is repeated four times, and if a number of voices can join in, the beauty of the chorus can be heightened by each part varying the wording.]

A Sweet Story.

LEIGH STURGEON

Once I thought her looks were haughty,
And her love was growing cold,
And her smiles were faint and weary;
And her faith was losing hold.

Then I slighted her on purpose,
And I treated her unkind;
And I scorned all her sorrows,
Till she faded, droop'd and pin'd.

We would always snarl together,
And then go with aching heart
Signing sore for one another,
To some solitude apart.

Till a nobler love came o'er me,
And I sought her lone retreat;
There our wild impassion'd story,
Ended most divinely sweet.

Boy-Like.

BY GEORGE COOPER.

From early dawn he roamed about
With glances inquisitorial,
And in the house, likewise without,
He left some sad memorial.

No one could tell, from those mild eyes,
What his remote intention was;
He loved to waylay and surprise,
And startling his invention was.

A violin he broke, in fun,
And afterward its brother flute;
To see what made the tune in one,
And also what made the other toot.

The sawdust in the dolly packed
For him a wild attraction had;
A watch he could not leave intact;
From this great satisfaction had.

He dug, to see how grasses grew,
A bicycle he took apart;
Folks locked up all their books—they knew
He loved to take a book apart.

A drum had wondrous charms for him
To see just where the noise came out;
With him around, the chance was slim
That unbroke any toys came out.

But as he prowled about one day,
With hungry curiosity,
And near the cradle chanced to stray,
He shook it with velocity.

Packed off to bed ere he could sup,
His lips a gentle sigh came from;
Because he stirred the baby up
To find out where the cry came from!

Master and Scholar.

The Rev. Samuel J. May taught a small school in Nahant, Mass., for one summer, and among his pupils was John Lothrop Motley. Forty years afterwards master and scholar met in Rome. "Mr. Motley," said Mr. May, "I think I am entitled to some share of your great reputation." "Very well," said the historian, "you may have all you can justly claim; prove property and take it away." Why," said Mr. May, "have you forgotten that I taught you to read?" "Did you," rejoined Mr. Motley; "then you must have done it well, for I have known how ever since."

Railway Accidents.

The returns to the English Board of Trade of the accidents occurring upon railway lines show that during the first three months of the present year 209 persons were killed and 934 injured. This is a decrease of 20 deaths and an increase of 91 injuries as compared with the corresponding period of last year. What are commonly understood by railway accidents—that is, collisions, running off the line, and so forth are only responsible for three deaths and 197 less serious mishaps. Twelve people lost their lives at level crossings, 18 committed suicide, and no fewer than 53 were killed in the act of trespassing. Accidents due to the movement of trains account for 91 fatal cases and 748 others. Of these the London and North-Western has one-sixth, with 16 deaths and 132 injuries. It is followed by the Midland with 10 deaths; after which come the Lancashire and Yorkshire, 9; the North-Eastern, Great-Eastern, and North British 6; the South Western, 5; the Great-Northern, 4; the Great-Western, the Brighton and South-Coast, and some other lines, 3; the South-Eastern, 2; and so on, until last among the important lines comes the London, Chatham, and Dover, which escaped with only four accidents, none of which proved fatal. Detailed reports are given of eleven collisions and two instances of trains leaving the rails. It is noticeable that five of the collisions and one of the other accidents occurred within the metropolitan area, happening, as they did, at Coborn Road, Euston, King's Cross, Portland Road, New Cross, and Tulse Hill.

The Pleasure of Dying.

I have seen a great many people die, some of them great sinners, even ruffians of the most degraded type, and I have never yet witnessed in any case the slightest fear of death or of a hereafter. I have also been present at the death-beds of many pious and worthy persons, and I have never known an instance among this class of the least abhorrence of death or apprehension in regard to the future. A person in sound health receiving intelligence that his death is to take place in a few moments would undoubtedly at first be greatly disturbed, and if religiously brought up, would probably wish to make preparations for departing this life. But the case is very different with those who have suffered from a long illness and whose perceptions therefore have lost their sharpness. I have often told such persons that they had but a few minutes to live, but the intelligence has never been received in any other than the most composed and resigned manner. Certainly this is a wise provision of nature. For if, as with his present knowledge it is impossible for man to escape death, it is well that he is so constituted as to be able to accept the inevitable with dignity and composure.—[Dr. William A. Hammond.

Now is the time to kill and eat spring chickens. This is the season of hard work on the farm and the farmer and his family should have the best of food. Chickens no longer command a fancy price, and now is the time to eat them. They are no more expensive than roast or corned beef and are vastly better food at this season.

A soldier who was seen to take off his cap while using the telephone, informed a questioner that he did so because he was talking to a superior officer.

ANY MAN

Who is Weak, Nervous, Debilitated, who in his Folly and Ignorance has Trifled away his Vigor of Body, Mind and Manhood, causing exhausting drains upon the Fountains of Life. Headache, Backache, Dreadful Dreams, Weakness of Memory, Bashfulness in Society, Pimples upon the Face and all the Effects leading to Early Decay, Consumption or Insanity, will find in our specific No. 23 a Positive Cure. It imparts Youthful vigor restores the Vital Power in old and young, strengthens and invigorates the Brain and Nerves, builds up the muscular system and arouses into action the whole physical energy of the human frame. With our specific No. 23 the most obstinate case can be cured in three months, and recent ones in less than thirty days. Each package contains two weeks treatment. Price $2. Cures Guaranteed. Our specific No. 24 is an infallible Cure for all Private Diseases no matter of how long standing. Sold under our written Guarantee to effect a Cure. Price $5. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



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WOMEN'S ILLS

No. 20 A certain cure for Leucorrhœa, or Whites Falling of the Womb, Ulcerations Painful Menstruation, "Bearing down Pains" and all Diseases and Weaknesses peculiar to females. Endorsed by the highest medical authorities as an "unrivalled" remedy. Price $2 per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

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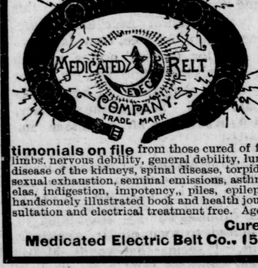
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that dread terror, a disease so long baffling science and the most skilled physicians, who knew of nothing to arrest, nothing to alleviate, nothing to cure. Now it is no longer an incurable malady even when given up by physicians, health can yet be found in OUR REMEDY, it heals and soothes the membrane of the lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the ravages of this fell disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it.

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1st. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

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3rd. The courts have decided that refusing to take nepspapers or periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

DUTTON, AUGUST 30, 1888.

RETALIATION.

The principal topic of discussion in the city newspapers of late has been the action of President Cleveland in asking Congress to give him power to put in force a retaliation bill against Canada. It will be remembered that the Senate, which has a Republican majority, refused to ratify the Fisheries Treaty, and President Cleveland, with a desire to catch the Irish vote (which appears to be a marketable commodity across the border), and also for the purpose of weakening the Republican party in the campaign, has resorted to this method.

If such a bill were put in operation it would be a serious blow to Canada, but would undoutedly prove almost as disastrous to the United States. The Mail says:

"We are free to admit that the step Mr. Cleveland advises Congress to take would be a grave one for us. The President is entirely and egregiously mistaken, we think, in supposing that the people of Canada can be coerced into a surrender of their fishery or any other rights. He recommends a course of action which, in his conscience, he must regard as utterly barbarous. We shall be hurt—perhaps severely hurt—but spirited and intelligent people are not to be overawed, still less brought to their knees, by the poor sort of weapons the President has taken in hand."

The Globe characterizes President Cleveland's action as "playing to the gallery," and the general opinion seems to be that it is nothing more than the artful device of an astute politician.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

SAMUEL HOLT, aged 75 years, was taken to the House of Industry on Monday.

FOUND.—A ladies' hand satchel. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for this notice.

THE Foresters of Dutton will attend divine serviee in a body on the 9th prox. Place and preacher given in our next.

I AM LENDING MONEY AT PRESENT IN LARGE LOANS ON GOOD FARM SECURITY AT 5½ PER CENT.—A. MCCRIMMON, ST. THOMAS.

THERE is a good chance for some active and trusty men to secure paying work at once by engaging with Jas. E. Whitney, Rochester, N. Y.

MRS. RICHARD JONES, of Campbellton, accidentally fell on a pitchfork one day last week, injuring herself very badly. Dr. McKillop dressed her wounds.

MR. B. CURTIS, of the Maple Leaf, and Miss Alma Fowler were married at Dutton lately. Mrs. Curtis now has "The Maple Leaf Forever."—Leamington Post.

MR. JAS. RIHILL lost a horse from inflammation, by feeding "shorts," one day last week. Mr. Rihill has procured a serviceable animal in its place and is prepared to do business at the old stand.

CONSTABLE MCRAE, of Dutton, and Detective Miller executed search warrants in Middlemiss recently, but without success. They were looking after the proceeds of the robbery last February from F. Drake, Dutton.

PAID HIS FINE.—J. Cavers, who was arrested for violating the Scott Act some months ago, and after spending a day in jail paid part of his fine, giving security for the balance, returned to Dutton last week after an extended business trip to San Francisco, where he had been looking after the shipment of some Chinese (?) Having been very successful in his venture Constable McRae requested him to pay the balance of the aforesaid fine, amounting to $24.65, which Cavers did. What Cavers' next speculation will be we know not.

ADAM AMOS is building a house off Nancy street.

SUPPLEMENT.—A supplement, partly to take the place of last week's ENTERPRISE, will be found in this issue.

REV. ARCHIBALD MCDIARMID will occupy the pulpit of Knox church, Dutton, Sunday next, morning and evening.

"NOTES by a Tourist," an interesting letter on Algoma, and "Attramp's" farewell letter will be found very interesting to our readers.

MR. WM. EUSTES has purchased the corner lot on Mary street from C. Doyle for $165, on which he intends erecting a shed.

BASEBALL.—The Dutton juniors played a return match with the Rodney club on Saturday last and were badly defeated, the score being 45 to 5.

HORSES KILLED.—A mare and colt belonging to C. W. Hodder, and a horse belonging to Scott Sutton were killed by a train during Tuesday night.

MR. JOHN MCCORMICK has purchased the property belonging to Duncan McIntyre on Nancy street, and will move to Dutton shortly, Mr. McIntyre moving on Mr. McCormick's farm.

GEO. MCGILL has puchased Mr. Thompson's interest in the harness business formerly carried on by them. Mr. McGill is a good mechanic and thoroughly understands the wants of all requiring anything in his line. Read ad. and give him a call.

THE proprietors of the Leamington Post, not satisfied with its present size and neat and tasty appearance, intend enlarging it and making it more newsy than ever. The Post is one of our best exchanges and we commend the push and energy of its proprietors, Messrs. Williams & Wigle.

IF there is one thing more than another that Angus McGugan delights in it is in making the printer's heart glad. Angus very seldom comes to town without leaving something with the printer as a reminder of his visit. Harvest apples and sweet corn are the latest things we are thankful for.

"LESSONS from the life of a man who did not want to be rich" will be the subject of Rev. E. Middleton's discourse in the Methodist chnrch next Sabbath evening. The rev. gentleman has become very popular with his congregation and the Sunday evening services are very interesting and profitable.

At Shedden on Saturday Mr. Thos. Hughes, school teacher, of Fingal, was charged before Squires Stafford and Turner with assault, it being alleged that he had unduly punished a little boy, the son of Stephen DeLacey. Mr. Hughes admitted having slapped the boy, but the magistrates deemed the matter of such a trifling nature that the case was dismissed.

THE Dresden Times reports a Dresden Anti-Bustlette as saying, "God never intended that I should wear a bustle, if He had He would have put one on there for me." But that reasoning is rather dangerous, isn't it? For example: If He intended you to wear clothing—but—well its too embarrassing quite.—Journal.

SOUTHERN COUNTIES' FAIR.—The ninth annual exhibition of the Southern Counties' Fair Association will be held at St. Thomas, on September 17, 18, 19 and 20. The management are sparing no possible pains to make this the best exhibiton ever held there. Farmers' premium race, team race, running race for farmers' horses, trotting race, 2:40 class, stallion race, etc., form some of the attractions. Cheap fares and late trains. Send to the secretary, John A. Kains, for all necessary information.

A COSTLY MELON.—Chauncey Peckam, of Cowal, bad Willie McIntyre, of the same place, up before Squire Hatton on Monday last for attempting to help himself to some of Mr. Peckam's melons. It seems that young McIntyre was returning from camp-meeting when he left his companion in the buggy, jumped the fence and was in the act of taking a melon whon he was caught and made to disgorge. The Squire cautioned the youth as to his future behavior, and upon pleading guilty was allowed to go by paying costs, amounting to $4.20.

SUNDAY morning a farmer of Southwold, living about eight miles from the city, drove in with a load of wheat, arriving about nine o'clock. The deserted appearance of the streets struck him as remarkable for a Saturday, but he didn't tumble to his mistake until a passer-by asked him what he meant by hauling wheat on Sunday. Then he drove into the Hutchinson House stable as quickly as he could, unhitched his horses, and rode home leaving the load in the stables. He explained that his neighbors were drawing in oats when he left, so he never dreamed that the day was Sunday.—Journal.

WE have been requested to intimate to the members of Dutton Home Circle the desirability and necessity of a full attendance of the officers and members at the meetings. There are several important matters regarding the welfare of the Circle which should have been attended to some time ago but have been neglected on account of the non-attendance of its members. At the regular meeting last Monday night there were not enough present for a quorum, and it was decided to call a special meeeting for next Monday evening. Let there be a full attendance at this meeting.

WE have heard several complaints against the Army lately regarding the frightening of horses caused by the noise of their instruments. It is the custom of the Army to use the sidewalk for their parades, and the horses being tied to the posts in front of our business places are thereby brought into very close quarters with the noise. One farmer was heard to remark that "it was enough to frighten an army mule, much less a domesticated farm horse." This has a tendency to awaken anything but a religious feeling in the breast of a farmer, however much good it may do to others. This applies particularly to Saturday evenings, when there are more than the usual number of teams in our village. True, the captain exercises great caution in this matter, but still there is room for improvement. There is the road. While on this subject there is another complaint to be mentioned, that is, the disturbance to preachers and congregations of other bodies by the Sunday evening's march. When the windows and doors of our churches are open the noise is anything but pleasant and soul-inspiring, especially if the hearer's attention is fixed attentively on the sermon. The Army has every reason to be proud of the manner in which they have been treated by the different congregations since the first shot was fired in Dutton, and ought to show a little charity in this respect. And we think they will. Let the Sunday evening's march be dispensed with, or let it take place farther away from the churches. We hope we will not be construed as being hostile to the Army. It is the privilege of each one to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience, but other people have no right to be disturbed while exercising that privilege.

DOTLETS.

—High School opened on Monday.

—Rev. O. C. Carey, of West Lorne, is on a visit to his parents in Dakota.

—Mrs. A. Watson, of Detroit, is visiting friends in Dutton.

—Mr. T. Hockin started Monday on a business trip to Toronto and Montreal.

—Dr. J. M. Eaton, of Port Burwell, intends practicing his profession in West Lorne.

—The author of "Cheer, Boys, Cheer" and "There's a Good Time Coming" is reported to be in absolute poverty.

—Mr. Alex. McWilliam, of the north part of Dunwich, left Dutton on Monday on a trip to his native country.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher, of Chicago, visited at Mr. A. McRae's last week while on their way to Manchester, Eng.

—Mrs. Wm. Eustes is slowly recovering from a severe attack of illness. Her many friends are pleased to see her around again.

—D. W. McGill, who spent his holidays in this section, has resumed his duties as teacher in Yarmouth Centre public school.

—Jas. Tremeer, B.A., assistant teacher in our High School, returned from his vacation on Saturday looking hale and hearty.

—Miss Ettie Phelps, who has been visiting friends and relatives in Dutton, returned to her home in Springford on Monday.

—H. Hollingshead, who represented Dutton Home Circle at the meeting of the Supreme Circle held in Hamilton, has returned. He reports the Order to be in a flourishing condition. Twenty-five new Circles were organized last year, with a membership of 1,050. The total membership of the Order numbers nearly 5,000.

—Jas. McDougall, merchant, has returned home from an extended visit to friends in Kansas and Nebraska. He expresses himself as being well pleased with the climate and soil of those States, but would advise those who are doing well in Ontario to remain. The only thing Mr. McDougall fails to uderstand is when the people out there talk about "going west."

A DISASTROUS FIRE.

On Thursday evening last, about 11 o'clock, Wallacetown was visited by another disastrous conflagration. The large grocery and hardware store owned by A. D. Urlin was burned to the ground, together with his dwelling-house, which formed a part of the building. The entire contents of both store and dwelling were consumed, nothing being saved. The fire was caused by the explosion of a lamp amidst some varnish and oil, causing the flames to spread very rapidly.

The post-office and Mr. Black's house were saved by the strenuous efforts of the citizens. The Ontario House received a severe scorching, but the replacing of some windows and a coat of paint will repair the damage. Damage was done to the contents of these buildings by removal and water.

Mr. Urlin carried a large stock which was valued at $15,000; insurance, $12,000, in the Western, British American, Hartford, Mercantile and Quebec. What Mr. Urlin's intentions are we know not, but he has procured a small stock and intends doing business in the brick store formerly occupied by Hockin & Pool for the present.

The result of this fire will prove a serious blow to Wallacetown, which has been rapidly on the decline for years. The correspondent of the Journal thus bewails the result: "Between fires, lightning, scandals and other villages' competition, it is a "doomed city," and the result is inevitable."

FERN DELL.

Robert Auckland, an old resident of the 4th concession, died on Thursday night. Deceased had been ailing for some time, and his death was therefore not unexpected. A large number of friends and acquaintances joined in the procession to the Wardsville cemetery on Sunday.

ONE picnic on Friday was well attended by people from Rodney, Bismarck, Dutton, Bothwell, Wardsville and Crinan, and was a grand success. After refreshments had been served by the ladies, T. E. Montague was called to the chair, which he filled in his usual happy manner. Addresses were delivered by Revs. Bristol and Keiffer, H. S. McColl, A. Carmichael, C. Palmer and P. Stalker. Songs and music in abundance by the Dutton string band, the school scholars and others.

MONEY.—Private funds to loan on good security at reasonable rates. Apply at this office.

If you desire to possess a beautiful complexion take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It cleanses and purifies the blood, and removes blotches and pimples, making the skin smooth and clear, and giving it a bright and healthy appearance. Take it this month.

Lucan's rate of taxation this year is 19 mills on the dollar.

The best medical authorities acknowledge the value of Ayer's Pills, and prescribe them with the utmost confidence, as the most effectual remedy for diseases caused by derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

CHANGE OF BUSINESS.

SIGN OF THE  BIG COLLAR.

Having bought the interest of Mr. Thompson in the Harness business, I wish to say to the public generally that I am now in a position to offer

BETTER BARGAINS THAN EVER

—IN ALL KINDS OF—

SINGLE, CARRIAGE & HEAVY

HARNESS,

Trunks, Valises, Etc.,

in fact, everything pertaining to the trade, at Prices Never Before Heard of.

A Call Solicited.

G. B. McGILL.

Seed Wheat.

350 BUSHELS OF MANCHESTER WHEAT for sale, pure and clean. The best red wheat grown—an early variety, medium-strawed and bald-headed wheat. Have grown it the last three seasons and prefer it to any variety I know grown.

THOS. L. PEARCE, Wallacetown.

Fall Fairs

Southern Counties, St. Thomas, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 17, 18, 19 and 20.
Iona, Sept. 29.
Wallacetown, Oct. 2 and 3.
Springfield Fair, Oct. 5 and 6.
North Perth, Stratford, Oct. 4, 5.
South Perth, St. Marys, Oct. 2, 3.
Clinton, Sept. 19, 20, 21.
Exeter, Oct. 1, 2.
Goderich, Oct. 2, 3, 4, 5.
Toronto, Sept. 10 to 22.
Provincial, Kingston, Sept 10 to 15.
Western, London, Sept. 20 to 29.
N. and W. Oxford, Ingersoll, Sept. 18, 19.
South Oxford, Norwich, Oct. 12.
West Zorra, Embro, Friday, Oct. 12.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

There are 3,273 inmates in the various insane ayiums of Ontario; males exceed females by three only.

SUMMER TRAVEL

is usually subject to dangerous and sudden attacks of bowel complaints, diarrhœa, dysentery, etc., caused by change of food and water. The sovereign remedy and surest safeguard against all such troubles is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Never Travel without it

The harvest may be said ty be practically over. Only a field of oats, here and there, remains unhoused.

Hon. Wilfred Laurier, the leader of the Reform party received an ovation at Stratford by October 1st. There are to be 60 lights in all.

You Carry

A whole medicine chest in your pocket, with one box of Ayer's Pills. As they operate directly on the stomach and bowels, they indirectly affect every other organ of the body. When the stomach is out of order, the head is affected, digestion fails, the blood becomes impoverished, and you fall an easy victim to any prevalent disease. Miss M. E. Boyle, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., puts the whole truth in a nutshell, when she says: "I use no other medicine than Ayer's Pills. They are all that any one needs, and just splendid to save money in doctors' bills."

Here is an instance of

A Physician

who lost his medicine chest, but, having at hand a bottle of Ayer's Pills, found himself fully equipped.—J. Arrison, M. D., of San José, Cal., writes:

"Some three years ago, by the merest accident, I was forced, so to speak, to prescribe Ayer's Cathartic Pills for several sick men among a party of engineers in the Sierra Nevada mountains, my medicine chest having been lost in crossing a mountain torrent. I was surprised and delighted at the action of the Pills, so much so, indeed, that I was led to a further trial of them, as well as of your Cherry Pectoral and Sarsaparilla. I have nothing but praise to offer in their favor."

John W. Brown, M. D., of Oceana, W. Va., writes: "I prescribe Ayer's Pills in my practice, and find them excellent. I urge their general use in families."

T. E. Hastings, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., writes: "That Ayer's Pills do control and cure the complaints for which they are designed, is as conclusively proven to me as anything possibly can be. They are the best cathartic and aperient within the reach of the profession."

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

FALL GOODS

ARRIVING DAILY AT

J. C. HERTEL'S - DUTTON.

FARMERS! DON'T READ THIS.

YOU CAN GET ANYTHING YOU WANT IN

LABOR-SAVING MACHINERY, DAIRY AND BEE SUPPLIES

—AT—

SIFTON BOS.' SHOW-ROOM, - WALLACETOWN.

Machine Oils, Binding Twine, Riding Plows, Load Lifters and Binders are Specialties.

A Full Line of Repairs always on Hand.

Prices to Suit the Times and Entire Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. S. & J. T. SIFTON.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
GOING EAST.				
Ridgetown	a.m.10 16	9 47	p.m11 02	
Rodney	10 57	10 11	12 15	
Bismarck	11 08	....	12 33	
Dutton	a.m.9.35 11 24	10 29	1 00	
Iona	11 38	....	1 36	
Shedden	11 47	....	2 00	
St. Thomas (arrive)	12 10	11 05	2 50	
GOING WEST.				
St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m3 00	p.m1 10	5 25	
Shedden	3 24	....	6 05	
Iona	3 32	....	6 21	
Dutton	3 45	1 45	6 45	
Bismarck	4 00	....	7 20	
Rodney	4 11	2 03	7 40	
Ridgetown	4 44	2 36	9 15	
Windsor	7 25	4 45	4 30	

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 6.15 p.m 4.55 p.m. and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a. m.9 55	p.m.5 40
" Mixed	p.m.3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.			
L've St. Thomas	a.m.6.30	p.m.6.00	a.m.10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00
GOING SOUTH.			
L've London	a.m.8.50	p.m.2.10	p.m.7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2.50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN, Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

SALESMEN WANTED

To handle our Thoroughly Reliable Nursery Stock. We engage men on liberal commission or on salary and expenses, and guarantee permanent employment and success. Facilities unequalled; prices very reasonable; outfit free; decided advantages to beginners. Write at once.

ELLWANGER & BARRY, July 12. Rochester, N.Y.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS ETC

West Elgin Fair,

Wallacetown, Oct. 2 & 3.

THRESHERS

WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS

RDINE

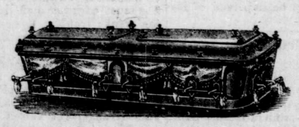
THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.

McCOLL'S -:- CYLINDER -:- OIL

Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.

McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

OUTSIDE OF THE "COMBINE."



25 TO 50 PER CENT.

UNDER "COMBINE" PRICES.

A. C. GRAHAM,

UNDERTAKER, - DUTTON.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$1 50	to	2 50
Red Wheat per bush.	88	to	90
Barley	45	to	50
Peas	50	to	60
Oats	45	to	50
Beans		to	1 80
Potatoes per bag	1 00	to	1 50
Green Apples	40	to	60
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 00
Eggs		to	11
Butter		to	14
Wool		to	21
Dressed Pork		to	6 50

SALESMEN WANTED FOR THE NEW ENGLAND NURSERIES. Established over 30 years. The Old Reliable Nursery. Men with push, energy, good habits and clean character always succeed. We can give you good pay and steady work. Write for terms to CHASE BROTHERS' CO., COLBORNE, Ont.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

A DISTRESSING DISEASE.

"I wish to give my testimony in favor of Burdock Blood Bitters. I had been troubled with erysipelas and was induced to try this valuable medicine. I have used three bottles and am now as well as ever." Mrs. L. Finch, Clear Creek, Ont.

W. I. Schultz & Son.



UNDERTAKERS

Wish to announce that they will use their

HEARSE -:- FREE

To those who bury at Cowal, McKillop's or Black's Cemetery.

COFFINS and CASKETS at St. Thomas prices

W. I. SCHULTZ & SON.

Dutton, May 16.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1888. NO. 37.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS.
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. - Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24
DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

SALESMEN WANTED. Permanent positions guaranteed with **salary and Expenses Paid.** Any determined man can succeed with us. Peculiar advantages to beginners. Stock complete, including many fast selling specialties. Outfit free. Address at once,
BROWN BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.
(Name this paper) Aug. 30

THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

WANTED.
Local & Travelling Salesmen
To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones; upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.
Address with references,
MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888. tf

TO MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**
☞ HILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

HAGYARDS YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Hon. C. Edwards Lester,
Late U. S. Consul to Italy, author of "The Glory and Shame of England," "America's Advancement," etc., etc., etc., writes as follows:—
New York, August 1, 1886.
122 E. 27th st.
DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass.,
Gentlemen:—A sense of gratitude and the desire to render a service to the public impel me to make the following statements:
My college career, at New Haven, was interrupted by a severe cold which so enfeebled me that, for ten years, I had a hard struggle for life. Hemorrhage from the bronchial passages was the result of almost every fresh exposure. For years I was under treatment of the ablest practitioners without avail. At last I learned of
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
which I used (moderately and in small doses) at the first recurrence of a cold or any chest difficulty, and from which I invariably found relief. This was over 25 years ago. With all sorts of exposure, in all sorts of climates, I have never, to this day, had any cold nor any affection of the throat or lungs which did not yield to AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL within 24 hours.
Of course I have never allowed myself to be without this remedy in all my voyages and travels. Under my own observation, it has given relief to vast numbers of persons; while in acute cases of pulmonary inflammation, such as croup and diphtheria in children, life has been preserved through its effects. I recommend its use in light but frequent doses. Properly administered, in accordance with your directions, it is
A Priceless Blessing
in any house. I speak earnestly because I feel earnestly. I have known many cases of apparently confirmed bronchitis and cough, with loss of voice, particularly among clergymen and other public speakers, perfectly cured by this medicine. Faithfully yours,
C. EDWARDS LESTER.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC and CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

THE NINTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION
—OF THE—
SOUTHERN COUNTIES
FAIR
WILL BE HELD IN THE
City of St. Thomas,
—ON—
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday,
Sept. 17, 18, 19 and 20, '88
Very Liberal Premiums offered including many valuable Special Prizes.
- SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS. -
Farmers' Premium Race. Trial of Speed for Gentlemen's Road Horses. Team Race. Running Race for Farmers' Horses. Trial of Speed for Colts.
TROTTING RACE, 2:40 CLASS.
STALLION RACE!
RACE FOR LADY DRIVERS!
Arrangements are in progress for other attractions.
Late trains from St. Thomas each evening. Cheap fares on all railways. See illuminated hangers and mammoth posters.
Send to the secretary for a prize list, etc.
C. B. SPOHN, PRESIDENT. JOHN A. KAINS, SECRETARY.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP.
The undersigned wishes to state that, having opened a Meat Market in Dutton, he will supply
All Kinds of Meat in Season at Reasonable Prices.
CUSTOM SOLICITED.
Meat sent to any part of the Village Promptly.
☞ SHOP West Side of Main Street Next Door to Barber Shop.
F. D. Carter.
July 12, 1888.
Purity of ingredients and accuracy of compounding, make Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine the criterion of excellence.

FARMERS! DON'T READ THIS.

YOU CAN GET ANYTHING YOU WANT IN
LABOR-SAVING MACHINERY, DAIRY AND BEE SUPPLIES
—AT—
SIFTON BROS.' SHOW-ROOM, - WALLACETOWN.
Machine Oils, Binding Twine, Riding Plows, Load Lifters and Binders are Specialties.
A Full Line of Repairs always on Hand.
Prices to Suit the Times and Entire Satisfaction Guaranteed.
E. S. & J. T. SIFTON.

SALESMEN WANTED FOR THE NEW ENGLAND NURSERIES. Established over 30 years. The Old Reliable Nursery. Men with push, energy, good habits and clean character always succeed. We can give you good pay and steady work. Write for terms to CHASE BROTHERS' CO., COLBORNE Ont.

STRAYED.
CAME into the premises of the undersigned, Lot 14, Con. 9, Dunwich, on or about the 20th of June, Two YEARLING STEERS. The owner or owners are requested to prove property, pay expenses and take the animals away.
JOSHUA BOBIER.
Wallacetown, Aug. 25. 3-ins

Seed Wheat.
350 BUSHELS OF MANCHESTER WHEAT for sale, pure and clean. The best red wheat grown—an early variety, medium strawed and bald headed wheat. Have grown it the last three seasons and prefer it to any variety I know grown.
THOS. L. PEARCE,
Wallacetown.

SALESMEN WANTED
To handle our Thoroughly Reliable Nursery Stock. We engage men on liberal commission or on salary and expenses, and guarantee permanent employment and success. Facilities unequalled; prices very reasonable; outfit free; decided advantages to beginners. Write at once.
ELLWANGER & BARRY,
July 12. Rochester, N.Y.

STRAYED.
CAME into the premises of the undersigned, Lots 5 and 6, 8th Con., Dunwich, on or about the 1st of August, 1 yearling heifer. The owner may have said property by proving same, paying expenses and taking away.
JOHN McCLARY.
Dutton.

NOTICE.
THE partnership heretofore existing between F. E. F. Thompson and George B. McGill, under the firm name of Thompson & McGill, doing business in the Village of Dutton as harness makers and saddlers, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due to the said partnership are to be paid, and those due from the same discharged at the village of Dutton, where the business will be continued by the said George B. McGill.
Dated at the Village of Dutton the 25th day of August, A.D. 1888.
(Signed) F. E. F. THOMPSON,
G. B. McGILL.
Witness: C. ST. CLAIR LEITCH.
It can do no harm to try Freeman's Worm Powders if your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

No Universal Remedy
has yet been discovered; but, as at least four-fifths of human diseases have their source in **Impure Blood,** a medicine which restores that fluid from a depraved to a healthy condition comes as near being a universal cure as any that can be produced. **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** affects the blood in each stage of its formation, and is, therefore, adapted to a greater variety of complaints than any other known medicine.
Boils and Carbuncles,
which defy ordinary treatment, yield to Ayer's Sarsaparilla after a comparatively brief trial.
Mr. C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., writes that for years he was afflicted with boils which caused him much suffering. These were succeeded by carbuncles, of which he had several at one time. He then began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles, the carbuncles disappeared, and for six years he has not had even a pimple.
That insidious disease, **Scrofula,** is the fruitful cause of innumerable complaints, **Consumption** being only one of many equally fatal. Eruptions, ulcers, sore eyes, glandular swellings, weak and wasted muscles, a capricious appetite, and the like, are pretty sure indications of a scrofulous taint in the system. Many otherwise beautiful faces are disfigured by pimples, eruptions, and unsightly blotches, which arise from impure blood, showing the need of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to remedy the evil.
All sufferers from blood disorders should give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial,—avoiding all powders, ointments, and washes, and especially cheap and worthless compounds, which not only fail to effect a cure, but more frequently aggravate and confirm the diseases they are fraudulently advertised to remedy.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

MANITOBA'S BIG CHANCE.
THE OLD WORLD SHORT OF WHEAT THIS YEAR.
LONDON, Aug. 31.—It now seems to be a fact that the old world needs from 70,000,000 to 80,000,000 bushels of wheat more than the harvest of the year will produce. To put it another way, the countries which always have to buy wheat must this year buy some 370,000,000 bushels, while the countries raising more than they consume will have about 25,000,000 bushels to sell. The annual international grain market, held in Vienna on Monday, gave estimates of the yield of the world, which varied only in a few particulars from those already given, the chief differences being in unimportant countries. On the other hand, the real state of the French harvest seems much worse than reported at Vienna, and the same is even more obviously true of England. Tuesday's terrific storm of wind and rain ended whatever chance remained of decent crops in Great Britain, and the English must now import at least 170,000,000 bushels. France, which, next to the United States, is the greatest wheat producer in the world, has one of the worst wheat crops ever reaped. A week ago it was estimated that she would need to import 68,000,000 bushels Now, since the fresh storm and the discovery by the threshings of the bad quality of the grain, the shortage is put at 80,000,000 by the Mercuriale des Halles, and at 96,000,000 by Bollack, Sarassin & Co. What makes the matter worse is that very little, if any, of this can be made good by Algiers, where the grass hopper has decimated the crop. Germany, Italy and the Netherlands must buy more wheat than usual this year from the great exporting countries.
The wheat market in England is still a curiously parochial affair, dependent upon all sorts of local conditions and influences. Liverpool generally follows New York and San Francisco, but London is more concerned in the Baltic trade and not so easily moved by American quotations, and, like Leeds, Rochester and Newcastle-on-Tyne, thinks most of the local crops and demand Hence prices for the past week have been much affected by the capricious weather, a bright day frightening buyers, a heavy rain stiffening sellers; but yesterday's storm has so knocked out what remained of the English crop that this can no longer be the case. Already we catch a glimpse of what the wheat shortage means by the discovery that bread has gone up a penny on a quartern loaf in many parts of London.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.
Listowel's rate of taxation for 1888 is 25 mills on the dollar.
All ages and conditions of people may use the National Pills without injury and with great benefit.
Stratford wants the proposed new Normal School for Western Ontario.
A single scratch may cause a festering sore. Victoria Carbolic Salve rapidly heals cuts, wounds, bruises, burns and all sores.
An unusually large number of cases of "poisoned by ivy" are reported be a Parkhill doctor.
The Chatham Banner says that the second crop of clover will be an entire failure this year. It is being destroyed by a midge. Farmers are plowing it under as a fertilizer.
Disorders of the stomach, liver and kidneys, can be cured by restoring the blood to a healthy condition, through the vitalizing and cleansing action of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the safest, most powerful, and most highly concentrated alterative available to the public.
A child died in Chatham on Saturday evening too weeks old, which was a marvel of smallness, weighing less than a pound. Its mother conld slip her wedding ring over its tiny hand and up to its elbow, and it measured just three finger lengths. Its eyes and mouth were like specks on its face. Many curious ones were attracted to see it.
AN UNDOUBTED PROOF
of the beneficial qualities of Burdock Blood Bitters is found in the thousands of authentic testimonials published by the proprietors The origianal letters being in their possession, they can furnish proof positive as to to their genuineness at any time.
A bank clerk, residing not 100 miles from Ridgetown, was fleeced out of his watch, ring and cash last week by the three card monte game at the American Falls Park, Niagara Falls. The operators were three noted crooks—Eddie Mines, who is wanted in Toronto and London, Geo. Wagner, and Cal Wilson.

NOT FAR FROM HOME.
Comber celebrated its civic holiday yesterday.
When used according to directions, Ayer's Ague Cure is warranted to eradicate from the system, Fever and Ague, Intermittent, Remittent and Bilious Fevers, and all malarial diseases. Try it.
A man named Misner took a drink of cold water in Wallaceburg and died from the effects. So says the Dresden Times.
Mr. Erastus Wiman, addressed a large gathering at Port Stanley, Tuesday, at a picnic under the auspices of the East Elgin Farmers' Institute.
TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal.
Watford Guide-Advocate: "They had a genuine double wedding at the residence of Mr. J. Barclay, main road, Warwick, on Wednesday afteroon. The two Miss Barclays changed cars, and married two brothers named Karr. The Karrs all took the cars for their wedding trip."
FROM MANITOBA.
"I have been cured of chronic diarrhœa by the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I used about 12 bottles of it and am now entirely free from the disease. William McLaren, Clearwater, Man.
What is seldom seen here at this season of the year is an apple blossom. We were privileged, however, to receive a blossom, and a branch of the tree from which it was taken, heavily loaded with fruit, on Saturday last, by Mr D. McColl, of Clachan, he taking it from the farm of Mr. Chas. Shaw, Howard. —Bothwell Times.
A DELICATE SITUATION.—Two married women of Blenheim one day recently drove to the Point in a buggy to enjoy a bath. Placing their wearing apparel in the vehicle, in Mother Eve's first costume they breasted the waves of the Erie. Their splashing alarmed the horse which made of with their dry goods, and like two mermaids they waited for an hour with their heads only above water until a passer by informed their husbands of their whereabouts. The heroines of this adventure move in the best society.
PROMPT RESULTS.
"I was very sick with bowel complaint last summer. I tried other medicines but all was of no use until I tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. The next day I was like a different man." Geo. H. Peacock, Stroud, Ont.
A $100 KISS.—On Wednesday, Merrit Morey, of Fullerton, was arraigned at the Stratford Police Court and fined $100 for making love to Minnie Gutchfield who is 14 years of age and resides with her parents in that city. Morey walked home with the little girl from his place on the night of August 4, and the girl's evidence tells what happend She said: "He came out and walked with me till we got to Mr. Moore's place. He then took hold of my arm and kissed me, said he loved me and asked me if I would not be his girl. He persisted in going with me. He made improper proposals." His worship reprimanded Morey severely and remarked that had he been a yonnger man he would order the lash to be applied. He then fined the accused $100 including costs.
RESULT OF A SPREE.—Wm. Bishop, of Point Edward, drew his pay last Saturday morning, and afterwards went over the river and returned about 4 o'clock, much intoxicated and abusing every one he met. He was taken to his room in the Queen's Hotel, but he shortly afterwards reappeared, and was, if anything, more boisterous than before, and came in contact with one Smith, a boarder at the same hotel, who in trying to defend himself, cut Bishop's nose. Bishop was again taken away, and had his tea, after which he attacked John Burke a G. T. R. brakeman, by whom it is said, he was knocked down and kicked, and as he did not make any attempt to get up, some one tried to lift him up, when it was discovered that he was dead. Coroner Fraser was summoned, and he instructed Chief Windred, of Sarnia, to make an investigation. The deceased was identified as a man who had at various times applied at the police station for lodgings during last winter, and on searching his clothing a book was found, in which was written the following: "Whoever finds this book after I am dead, please write Mr. Hancliffe, London, Eng., and tell him I am dead. I am his nephew."

A TERRIBLE CALAMITY.
HOT SPRINGS, ARKANSAS, WIPED OUT BY A CLOUD-BURST.—THE STREETS TURNED INTO RAGING RIVERS.—THE CITY WRECKED AND RUINED.
LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Sept. 1.—The Gazette's Hot Spring special of yesterday's date says: To day is an epoch in the history of Hot Springs. The city is in ruins, wreck meets the vision everywhere, and nothing like it has been known. Last night's storm, which occurred to late too be telegraphed, was a water-spout, and the valley was swept with a tidal wave. The loss to property is fearful, while the sacrifice of human life is under certain appearances, appalling. Without warning, the people were awakened from slumber to find themselves threatened with destruction. Strange to relate, few people were conscious of this terrible disaster till they woke to look upon the desolate scene this morning and drag the drowned from the drifts. The storm struck the town about 11 o'clock from a northwesterly direction. It was acompanied by stiff winds, though not strong enough to produce damage. The rain fell in torrents from 11 to 1 o'clock without intermission, accompanied by vivid flashes of lightning. At the close of the storm a great and ominous sound, mingled with shouts of people and cries of distress went up from the valley, and such citizens as were in the vicinity of creeks and ravines went to render assistance. The flood on Central avenue, the principal street, assumed the appearance of an angry river whose rushing waters swept everything movable on its bosom. For over half an hour the avenue was a torrent 50 yards wide. Barrels, boxes and parts of houses came down on the tide and were left on the sidewalks. Many buildings were totally wrecked. Up to this hour six persons are known to be missing, five of whom have been found dead in a wrecked building. The damage to property cannot yet be estimated.
Parties from Hot Springs say that the desolation is beyond description. Thirteen people were drowned. Nine bodies have been recovered. The lost were mostly colored people. The houses all along Central street are badly undermined, and those damaged will have to be rebuilt.

A BALTIMORE BURNING.
SEVEN MEN ROASTED TO DEATH.
BALTIMORE, Sept. 2.—At an early hour this morning a fire broke out in the toy warehouse of Prior, Hilgenberg & Co., 107 South Sharp street. Before the firemen could get to work an explosion of fireworks wrecked the building and caused the flames to spread with alarming rapidity to the drug house of J. A. Williams & Co., on the north, and the hat house of M. S. Levy, on the south. Scarcely had the firemen entered the edifice occupied by the drug house when the inside of the building seemed to suddenly drop in. A terrific explosion followed and the immense building collapsed. The entire fire department had by this time reached the scene, and as the attention of the men was concentrated on the building under which their comrades were buried, the flames had a chance to spread, and spread they did with frightful rapidity.
In an incredibly short time the entire block, running from Lombard to Pratt streets, was a seething mass of flame. At the drug house the fireman worked bravely. Holes were cut through the pavement, and every effort was made to reach the imprisoned men, but they were buried under a great mass of brick and iron, and fierce flames were roaring around the spot. Awful groans came from the pile, which seemed to make the working firemen put forth superhuman efforts, and after more than an hour's work it became evident that some of the men were alive, and that they were being roasted to death. John Killey, of truck No. 2, managed to crawl out from the rubbish, and of the men who entered the building he was the only one who escaped with his life.

Divorced and Married in Fifteen Minutes.
A novel divorce suit has just terminated in the Owen County (Ind.) Circuit Court. The parties to the suit were John W. and Sarah J. Medaris, who had lived happily as husband and wife for seven years, with not a cloud to mar their domestic felicity. About two months ago a third party, named Elijah Startett, of Clay County, made his debut in the neighborhood of the Medaris household. He met Mrs. Medaris, and it was a case of love at first sight. A coldness sprung up between the husband and wife. The result was a suit for divorce by mutual agreement, which is best related as follows:
"The parties to this suit agree that they will separate by agreement and that each shall testify in behalf of the other." With this understanding they went into open court and testified in the case. The Judge granted a decree of divorcement, and within fifteen minutes the newly divorced lady, accompanied by Elijah Startett, presented themselves before the now astonished Judge and demanded that he say the marriage ceremony for them. Within fifteen minutes, and by the same Judge, Mrs. Medaris was the wife of Mr. Startett. The late husband witnessed the marriage ceremony.—Cincinnati Enquirer.
KILLED BY BEES.—A horse belonging to a resident of St. Marys got among a number of bee-hives, knocking some of them over. The bees resented the attack and stung the poor animal so badly that it died shortly afterwards.
AN OLD FAVORITE
that has been popular with the people for 30 years is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of summer complaints of children or adults. It seldom or ever fails to cure cholera morbus, diarrhœa and dysntery.

LATE CABLE NEWS.

Boulanger More Popular Than Ever—The Queen in Scotland—Pursued by Gypsies.

The French voters have had their say, and Boulanger is a big man again. To assume that he would no more be heard of because of his duel with Floquet, was as absurd as the duel itself. The prediction made some time since that Boulanger would loom up victorious again was a perfectly safe one, for the French must shout for some one, and Boulanger had the start and the money to keep it. Now that he is on top again he will disappear from the scene for a little while. He has vigorously abused his adversaries, the moderate Republicans, disgusted the Royalists who supported him, and is now about to start off *incognito* on a trip through Norway and Sweden, to be gone until the reopening of the Chamber of Deputies. It will seem very strange to have him out of Paris for he has been the unceasing topic among Parisians for two years.

As usual, royal individuals continue to move about a lot and take up a great deal of public attention. Her Majesty Queen Victoria, of course, excites the most general interest, and just now she has stirred up the loyal Scotchmen at a great rate, She has been doing Glasgow and visiting the exhibition in her ordinary calm and dignified way, but the excitement has nevertheless been very intense. The Glasgow "Herald" takes twenty-three columns to tell what her Majesty had done and said and looked like. The Town Clerk has been made a knight and the Lord Provost a baronet, and all the poets up there are rhyming so much about the visit that the newspapers have given up in despair attempting to print it all.

Prince Henry of [illegible]enberg has been up in Scotland, too, and had an unusually good time. The Queen always keeps the Princess with her, and insists that a well-regulated husband should keep with his wife, which makes it rather monotonous for Prince Henry. The Queen, among other places, visited Paisley, where was born the founder of the Stuart race to which hers has succeeded.

The King of the Belgians is up there, too, along with Mr. William Mackinnon. The King is very friendly with Mr. Mackinnon, partly because that gentleman is one of the richest men in Scotland and can provide good shooting, but principally because he is a great African man, a director of the Suez Canal, and closely connected with the King in his enterprises in the Congo Independent State. Mr. Mackinnon was one of the principal promoters and financial supporters of Stanley's so-called relief expedition. The King of the Belgians is a very quiet man, and preserves his incognito so strictly that the Scotch did not even know they had a King among them until they read about it in the papers. He wears knickerbockers, thick stockings, and hob-nailed boots, and doesn't look the least little bit like a King.

Dr. Gowing Middleton, of London, is having an interesting time of it. Some time ago at Cordova a gypsy wanted to stab and rob him, so that he found it necessary to shoot and kill the gypsy in self-defence. Since then his life has been one of constant anxiety even in England. Spanish gypsies continue to follow him about, and the other day at Scarboro he detected several shadowing him. Dr. Middleton firmly believes that they have come from Spain to do him up, according to the plans laid in "Mr. Barnes of New York."

Mr. Button and the Bear.

In the "History of Madison County,' N. Y., is related a bear story which shows the perils to which the pioneers in that now thickly-populated region were subject. Bears and panthers, indeed, were plenty in Brookfield, and enough no person dared venture out far at night without a flaming torch to frighten these animals from the path, yet a man felt safe in the daytime, especially if he had his rifle.

John Button one day started for a raising, leaving his rifle hanging upon the rough ceiling of his kitchen. He followed up Mill Creek by a foot-path that wound its way among the stumps, and over fallen trees.

A few rods from his house, and at the head of his mill-pond a large log lay stretched directly across his path; one end of it lay in the stream. As Button mounted the log in his passage, a ferocious-looking bear rose up from behind it, and boldly confronted him. He was not yet much accustomed to these savage foresters, but having it remarked that a bear could be easily faigtened in the daytime by a shrill yell, he gave a most terrific shout, swung his hat, and dashed it into bruin's face! The black monster was not at all intimated; he rose upon his haunches, and made a move as though he would embrace his opponent. But at this instant, the little dog which accompanied Mr. Button began to worry him.

"Wife, wife," shouted the frightened man, and then as Mrs. Button appeared in the door, "let out Dash (a big dog) and bring me the two guns, here's a tremendous bear!"

In quick time Mrs. Button appeared on the scene, and her husband hastily grasped one of the guns, shot at the bear, and wounded it in the side. The next instant he seized the other gun from his wife, but not knowing that she had already raised the hammer, pulled it so sharply that the lock broke.

The wounded and enraged animal was upon the man in an instant. With the breach of the gun Mr. Button defended himself as best he could, while his wife ran for the axe.

Meanwhile the bear, though worried by the small dog—the large one had cowardly run away—fought and struggled terribly, pausing at intervals to staunch the flow of blood from its side, which he did by crowding into it hair torn from his body.

When the axe arrived, a few well-directed blows quelled Bruin's fierce wrath, and being near the bank of the creek he plunged in, and shortly breathed his last. His body was found to weigh four hundred pounds. Mr. Button had a few scratches which healed up in a week or so.

The little dog who had so bravely stood by in the contest was much praised and caressed, while the cowardly Dash soon after changed masters.

SOAPING A GEYSER.

A Favourite Nevada Amusement Tabooed at Yellowstone Park.

In the hot springs regions of Nevada, when a man wants to have a little fun no one objects to his putting a bar of soap in a boiling spring, but it appears that up at Yellowstone park it is different. There Uncle Sam's officials are on the alert, and there are strict rules against soaping a geyser and starting it on the rampage. Recently three or four scientists from the East were caught soaping a geyser in order to bring on a premature eruption, and were run out of the park. The park officials arrested the savants, escorted them to the boundary lines of the National grounds, and told them to "git."

It is bad to tie a kettle to the tail of a dog, but that is a mean trick on a small scale compared with the enormity of soaping a geyser. The antics of a soaped geyser are something fearful and tremendous, whereas to many persons the frantic capers of a kettled dog are merely laughable. A kettled dog only goes into fits, but a soaped geyser goes into convulsions. It roars, bellows, spouts hot water, hisses steam, vomits whole acres of mud, shakes the solid earth, and spatters the whole landscape with slumgullion.

AGRICULTURAL.

Dairying in Sweden.

In the journal of the British Dairy Farmers' Association, lately issued, Prof. John Nathorist of Sweden, gives some interesting particulars as to dairy education in Sweden. He says that in the year 1851 the Swedish government appointed two travelling dairy teachers for the whole of Sweden, paying them at the rate of $1.000 a year, and also giving them free tickets and $1.50 per day when travelling about. If a dairy maid desires to improve her practice, the teacher will go to the farm, staying as long as he is wanted, in order to instruct her in either butter or cheese making, and at the same time he will advise the farmer how to feed the cattle so as to produce the largest quantity of rich milk and the best butter. When these teachers reach sixty-five years of age they are pensioned off.

In connection with the two Royal Agricultural Colleges at Alnarp and Ultuna, the government started in the year 1883 two dairy colleges, giving a grant to each. Here pupils are admitted either as in-students or out-students, and all provision is made for their accommodation. This covers the greater extent of the tuition, but in addition, the government pays every year 32 girls $41.50 each for learning butter and cheese-making on good dairy farms. The government travelling teachers inspect these farms two or three times in the year. The girls must do all the work in the dairy, and also milk the cows and feed the calves. The farmer with whom these girls are placed must instruct them in dairy management, arithmetic, writing, reading, spelling, book keeping for dairy purposes, &c. For his teaching he receives $27.50 from each girl, they paying for their board with their work. In the North, where there are no good dairy farms, the Swedish government has started two dairy schools for girls, at each of which six are being educated, but these have been established so recently that their results are scarcely apparent. When we turn to the tables which accompany this article, the influence of this education is seen. In 1861 the export of butter from Sweden was 20,574 kilos., and the import 1,110,181 kilos. In 1885 the export was 11,446,189 kilos., and the imports 2,844,599.

Flax as an Exhaustive Crop.

In the Ohio Valley there is objection to flax on the score of injury to the soil. "It is hard on the land," is a common remark of correspondents. Such is the first greeting of the Statistician of the Department of Agriculture, December, 1885, to the flax industry of the United States—an industry which produced 12,000,000 bushels at Chicago's average price, $13 500,000) of seed the last year. Its several manufacturing plants in the West are valued at $6,000,000, with an annual output of $15,000,000. The right of discovery of the true character of the flax plant awarded to the Ohio Valley (in other words, State) is not quite correct. All intelligent writers on agriculture from the days of Pliny and Virgil—all cultivators of the plant from the date (1629) of the legal forced planting on Massachussets' sterile shores to the utilizing of its appetite for mineral manures in subduing the fresh-turned soil of Dakota—have conceded its soil-exhausting capabilities. There seems a lack of wisdom in political economy that forces the farmer to export the raw products of the farm, freighted as they are with the valuable manurial constituents of the soil, or causes the Western pioneer farmer to waste his own most valuable fibre (estimated at 162,500 tons), while to bind his sheaves he buys (estimated at 20,000 tons) twine made from the interior fibers of India.

Of Interest to Dairymen.

By an act passed by the New York legislature and approved by the governor, the dairy commissioner is directed to employ expert butter and cheese makers, not exceeding five in number, whose duty it shall be, under his directions, to examine and inspect butter and cheese factories and the methods employed therein, and attend to such agricultural fairs, institutes, meetings conventions within the state as shall be designated by the commissioner, to impart thereat information as to the best methods of making butter and cheese. Five thousand dollars have been appropriated for the purpose. On or before Dec. 15 next the commissioner must report the number of experts employed under the act, together with their compensation and expenses, and must include the whole in his annual report. Another appropriation of $2,500 has been made to the State Dairy association to be expended in holding a number of dairy conferences in various parts of the state to illustrate butter and cheese making.

To Keep Chinch Bugs from a Corn Field.

A great many remedies and preventives against chinch bugs have been suggested and published from time to time, the most of them emanating from good authorities, but very generally so difficult and impracticable in their application as to be of little general use. In their migration from one field to another, at the time they first appear on the side of a field of corn and before they have entered it, cut five or six rows of the corn and clean the ground, then plow a strip of land eight or ten feet wide, leaving a deep furrow in the center of the strip, with the perpendicular side of the furrow toward the field to be protected. Into this the bugs will fall, where straw may be thrown on them burned. Or the furrow may be covered with some of the stalks that have been cut while they were green, by laying across it, when the bugs will crawl under them into the furrow and remain there in the shade long enough for the stalks to dry and be burned.

A Stable Precaution.

The following we know from long experience to be an excellent plan for tying up horses in such a way that they cannot get entangled in the halter: Go to the woodshed and select a round piece of beech, oak, chestnut, or other hard wood, about three inches and a half in diameter; cut off pieces say three to four inches long, and shape off the corners with a knife, so as to make the pieces as nearly round as possible. Next, either bore a seven-eight inch auger hole through the piece or drive in a staple and ring. Take the pieces of wood to the stable, and, instead of tying your horses' halters to the mangers, run the halter strap through the hole in the manger, from the inside, so that the end comes out in front of the trough, and fasten the halter strap through the block or the ring you may have put in it. This is a great improvement on the fixed fashion of tying. It always keeps the halter strap taut, and thus the horse cannot throw himself by getting his leg over the slack of the strap, but yet, when he wants to lie down, has "rope" enough for comfort, without danger.

The Wool Taste in Mutton.

C. M. Clay, of Kentucky, writing on the very common belief that when sheep are killed for mutton with the fleeces on them the mutton is rendered unpalatable on account of the wool taste, says it is all nonsense about the wool affecting the taste of the meat. He explains that "the bad taste is caused by the excretions of the bowels going into the circulation when the sheep are killed that gives the wool the flavor. The intestines must be taken out as quickly as possible; then you may wrap it in wool and lay it on ice for days, and if there is any wool taste I will eat the sheep, skin, wool and all." Indiana Farmer, commenting on the above, says that if mutton is treated as Mr. Clay advises there need be no concern as to the wool taste

Rendering Posts Durable.

I should like to have the opinion of your readers as to the cheapest and best preparation to put on oak or chestnut posts, so as to make them last the longest, with the method of putting it on. I do not mean to dress the whole post, but merely the part that is in the ground.—J. C. *Lynchburg, Va.* [A number of applications have been tried for this purpose, but many years are usually required for the completion of the experiments, and as various external influences have operated in opposite directions, farmers who have made the trials have conflicting opinions. Probably one of the best is the mode given several years ago in the Country Gentleman, of applying petro leum by boring a slanting hole in the post downwards near the ground and occasionally filling it with the oil and keeping it plugged.]

Prize Sheep for Canada.

No fewer than 850 live sheep will leave Liverpool to-morrow for Canada in the steamer Oxenholme. This consignment is the largest ever taken from England by one vessel, and the animals include a great many of the finest sheep in the country. Nearly all of them are show animals, and in many cases the sheep have been exhibited at the Royal Agricultural Show held at Nottingham a few days ago, at which some of them were prize winners. The Oxenholme will convey the sheep to Montreal, from which place they will be drafted to various farm in Canada and the Western States. The sheep are mostly of the Shropshire down class, and some of them are exceptionally valuable. —[Manchester (Eng.) Examiner, July 23.

Hay for Hogs.

Very few are aware of the fact that hay is very beneficial to hogs; but it is true nevertheless. Hogs need rough food as well as horses, cattle, or the human race. To prepare it you should have a cutting-box (or hay cutter), and the greener the hay the better. Cut the hay short and mix with bran, shorts or middlings, and feed as other food. Hogs soon learn to like it, and if soaked in swill or other slop food, it is highly relished by them. In winter use for hogs the same hay you feed to your horses, and you will find that, while it saves bran shorts, or other food, it puts on flesh as rapidly as anything that can be given them.

Hogs as Producers of Manure.

One hog, kept to the age of one year, if furnished with suitable material, will convert a cartload per month into a fertilizer which will produce a good crop of corn. Two loads per year multiplied by the number of hogs usually kept by our farmers would make sufficient fertilizing substance to grow the corn used by them; or, in other words, the hog would pay in manure its keeping. In this way we can afford to make pork at low prices; but in no other way can it be done without less to the farmer.

Notes.

I have found in my practice that one pound of Paris green to 200 pounds of plaster does all that could be asked for, kills the potato bug without injury to the vine. A knowledge of this fact has saved me many dollars.

Stock farming must be the foundation of all long continued, successful farming. Any other system is one of slow exhaustion and ultimate sterility. Ignore the sheep, the hog and the cow, and the land will grow poor inevitably.

The union between scion and stock takes place by the inner bark and not by the cut surface of the wood; consequently the skill of the grafter is exercised to bring the inner bark of the scion in close contact with the inner bark of stock.

American orchardists must soon meet the competition in English markets, of apple growers in Australia and Tasmania. The imports of choice apples from these latter points has already increased to such an extent as to affect British fruit growers.

The bulletin of the Ohio Experimental Station for May reports that trees dusted with air-slaked lime in Michigan have yielded abundant fruit. It can be mixed with water and sprayed, or applied by means of a flat paddle from a barrel in a waggon which is driven along the rows of trees on the side toward the wind.

Insect Friends.—California fruit growers have recently imported some Austalian parasites warranted to kill fruit pests. These little bugs, no larger than flies, feed on insect pests and rapidly destroy them. Congress will be asked to sanction the importation of these parasites, in order to clear Calafornia orchards from insect pests that are increasing every year.

Vaseline makes a very clean, odorless application for light harness, riding bridles, saddles, etc. After giving it a chance to dry in, go all over the surface with a rag dipped in the white of an egg. This gives it a waterproof coating that will last for some time and prevents the oil from staining the hands or clothing. Have the leather perfectly clean before oiling.

An exchange says that the Hollanders could teach Americans something about dairy farming. Good Dutch cows are held at $150 each, and are kept on land which often brings a larger yearly rental than would buy good improved American farms outright, and yet these Hollanders pay rent and make money besides. They are a thrifty people, and know a good cow when they see her.

A Tiny Lass in Court.

There is a court quarrel in Detroit as to who shall be guardian of little Mary Middleton. Presumably she has a fortune, but the Detroit papers haven't informed us on that point. Says the "Journal":—

The case was up again before Judge Brevoort this (Thursday) morning. "The evidence is contradictory and bewildering," said the Judge, "and I will justly conclude the unhappy dilemma in which I am placed by learning whom the child favours as a guardian."

Little Mary was brought up to the Judge, and as he stroked her hair with his hand he asked her whether she desired to go with her stepmother or her grandmother.

"Well, I don't know," she replied, "I loves my mamma, I loves the baby, and I loves gran'ma."

"But don't you know which one you want to go with?" asked the judge.

"I want to live with mamma, my gran'ma, and the baby both," replied the sweet-faced little one.

"Do you mind mamma?"

"Not always," she replied, "but I tries to, and feel sorry if I don't. But I forgets sometimes. I love mamma, gran'ma and the baby. One wants me to go wif her, and the other wants me too. I don't know what to do." And she looked perplexed.

Her replies put Judge Brevoort in a greater quandary than before. Both parties think much of the child and are capable of caring for her. Judge Brevoort will decide later

The Cobden Club.

So much is written about the Cobden Club and its baleful influence upon American politics, says the New York "Herald," that it is well to remember that James A. Garfield and other conspicuous Republicans were members. The Cobden Club is devoted to free trade. It dines annually, and has a small publication fund to supply tracts and broadsides. This represents its material existence. So far as providing money to subsidise American newspapers is concerned, we take it that its managers have about as much as they can do to raise the money for their annual dinner. The Cobden Club always seemed to us to be a kind of mutual admiration society, composed of loquacious people, free of access to foreigners who would pay entrance fee. And this is probably the reason why Garfield, who was an easy going fellow, and his fellow-Republicans joined.

A Good Corn Sheller for 25 cents.

A marvel of cheapness, of efficacy, and of promptitude, is contained in a bottle of that famous remedy, Putman's Painless Corn Extractor. It goes right to the root of the trouble, there acts quickly but so painlessly that nothing is known of its operation until the corn is shelled. Beware of substitutes offered for Putman's Painless Corn Extractor—Safe, sure and painless. Sold by druggists.

Time is short, but he manages to cover the ground quite as expeditiously as he would if he were longer.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Can He Swim?

Can your boy swim No! Then do not trust him in any sort of boat until he has learned the art, and feels as much at home in the water as upon dry land. You might just as well send him out alone into a crowded street before he has learned to walk. He might possibly creep along all right, and reach home alive, or somebody might pick him up and care for him, but the chances would not be in his favor. So in boating, the boy who cannot swim may get along very comfortably for a while, and not suffer from this defect in his education, but the time will assuredly come when he will have cause to bitterly regret it. It is one of the simplest things in the world, too, [illegible] can be learned in three or four intelligently directed lessons, such as can be had in any city swimming school or from the experts in any country village. By all means talk swim to your boy before you talk boat, and stipulate as one of the conditions of his having a boat that he shall first be able to swim a quarter of a mile without resting.

Women Who Never Rest.

Many woman never rest. They seem not to understand what rest—real rest—means. To throw one's self down with a newspaper or a book is not rest; it is only a change of occupation. To sit down and keep the fingers flying over some sort of fancy work, as if one were pursued by a demon of unrest, is certainly not rest. But to lie at full length on a hard surface, arms extended at the sides, head back, with no pillow, eyes closed, all cares and worries dismissed—this is rest; this will smooth away wrinkles in face and in temper; this will give an air of repose to the tired, anxious, nervous woman; this will take away many an ache and straighten out rounded shoulders and craned out necks.

English girls who are famous walkers are taught to lie down for a few seconds whenever they come in from their tramps. If Canadians would learn the value of lying down frequently, say two or three times a day, they would have as much go ahead and power to go ahead as they are now famous for.

The Princess of Wales' Bath.

The Princess of England whose complexion is not only the finest, but who has best stood the wear and tear of time, takes her morning plunge regularly, and in water fairly cold but she is particularly careful to promptly make use of the flesh brush, using gloves of moderate roughness rapidly over the surface of the body, and, finally, the rough towel in a quick, general rub, occupying both for the bath and this massage, if one may call it such, twenty minutes in all. At night the same lady's bath is prepared tepid and of distilled water, the admirable advantage of which is not properly understood. Every particle of foreign matter is removed from distilled water, so that it is absolutely pure. It costs about twelve cents per gallon, and can be used, a quart at a time, for a quick sponge bath, with admirable effect, especially when combined with a little glycerine and rose water.

Inferiority of the Sterner Sex.

"A woman will take the smallest drawer in a bureau for her own private use, and will store in it dainty fragments of ribbon scraps of lace, foamy ruffles, velvet things for the neck, bundles of old love-letters, pieces of jewellery, handkerchiefs, fans, and things that no man knows the name; all sorts of fresh-looking, bright little articles that you could not catalogue in a column; and at any time she can go to that drawer and pick up anything else. Whereas a man, having the biggest, deepest, and widest drawer assigned to him, will put into it a couple of socks, a collar-box, an old necktie, two handkerchiefs, a pipe and a pair of suspenders, and to save his life he can't shut the drawer without leaving more ends sticking out than there are pieces in it." Such are the sober, wise reflections of our esteemed contemporary the Stroudsburg "Times."

Sound Rules For a Woman's Life.

A New Hampshire woman, who recently celebrated her 80th birthday, having prepared every article of food with her own hands, upon being asked how she had kept herself so vigorous, replied:—"By never allowing myself to fret over things I cannot help; by taking a nap, sometimes two, every day of my life; by never taking my washing, ironing, and baking to bed with me, and by oiling all the various wheels of a busy life with an implicit faith that there is a brain and heart to this great universe, and that I could trust them both." Sounder rules could not be framed. Many a woman would be happier and live longer through adopting them.

Chinese Superstitions.

A girl who is partaking of the last meal she is to eat in her father's houses previous to her marriage, sits at the table with her parents and brothers; but she must eat no more than half the bowl of rice set before her, else her departure will be followed by continual scarcity in the domicile she is leaving.

If a bride breaks the heel of her shoe in going from her father's to her husband's house, it is ominous of unhappiness in her new relations.

A piece of bacon and a parcel of sugar are hung on the back of a bride's sedan chair as a sop to the demons who might molest her while on her journey. The "Three Baneful Ones" are fond of salt and spices, and the "White Tiger" likes sweets.

Telegram.

Mr. Whitney, General Passenger Agent of the St. Paul and Minneapolis and Manitoba railway, telegraphs as follows to their Canadian agent:—

"St. Paul, Aug. 21, 1888.—The information is incorrect. While it is true that the slight frost was experienced in some parts of Minnesota and Dakota, yet it did no damage whatever.

"Crop of wheat in Dakota will be much larger than last year. Last year we handled thirty million bushels of wheat. This year we shall handle fifty million bushels.

"Prospects are bright, weather magnificent, and everything confirms the farmer in the opinion that this is the land of seed-time and never-failing harvest.

"F. I. Whitney,
"Gen. Pass. Agent."

Harvest Excursions to Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. First class accommodation.

Tickets goods for 30 days, including stop over privilges of 10 days going and 5 days returning, on the following dates: Tuesday, Sept. 11; Tuesday, Sept. 25; Tuesday, Oct. 9 and Tuesday, Oct. 23. For free maps, books and all particulars, address J. M. Huckins, Trav. Pass. Agent, Palmer House Block, Toronto; F. I. Whitney, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent; A. Manvel, General Manager; J. Bookwalter, Land Commissioner; W. S. Alexander, General Traffic Manager, St. Paul, Minn.

Men will work harder for a day's pleasure than they will for a week's wages.

Chemical Hair Renewer restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

The prettiest fans of the present season are mounted upon sticks of filigree gold.

The traveller returning from abroad is always haunted by the customs in-spectre.

Rose's Cough Cure cures in one minute.

Irishmen think they have a hard time of it with landlords in their own country, but wait till they come over here and try a few weeks at our summer hotels.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, œnomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Men*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V Lubon 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

No matter what the school of physic,
They each can cure an ache or phthisic—
At least 'tis said they can;
But as science turns the wheel still faster,
And quacks and bigots meet disaster,
To us there comes a man
Whose merit hath won countless exlcts,
Who use and praise his "Pleasant Pellets."

The "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" of Dr. Pierce, though gentle in action, are thorough, and never fail to cure biliousness, diseased or torpid liver, and constipation.

Isn't it strange that little girls rather than little boys have sonny dispositions?

A Lovely Woman

overheard one say of her "By heaven! she's painted"! "Yes," retorted she, indignantly, and by heaven *only*"! Ruddy health mantled her cheek, enthroned on the rose and lily. Yet this beautiful lady, once thin and pale, with a dry, hacking cough, night-sweats, and slight spitting of blood, seemed destined to fill a consumptive's grave. After spending hundreds of dollars on physicians without benefit, she tried Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery; her improvement was soon marked, and in a few months she was plump and rosy again, the picture of health and strength.

If persons with princely incomes would draw the line at imperial outgoes, there would be fewer bankrupts in the world.

"An idler is a watch that lacks both hands;
As useless if it goes, as when it stands."

Alas! how many women, though household and children need their care, are necessarily idle, because of suffering from diseases peculiar to their sex. To all such Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a precious boon, speedily curing internal inflammation, leucorrhea, displacement, ulceration, tormenting periodical pains, prolapsus, "bearing-down" sensations, morning sickness, bloating, weak stomach, nervous prostration, and tendency to cancerous disease. In all these ailments called "female complaints," it is the most reliable specific known to medical science.

We have gave doubts if Adam was ever called a dude for carrying a Cain with a large head.

Harvest Excursions.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway Company announces a series of harvest excursions to points in Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota and Nebraska, for which tickets will be sold September 11th, September 25th, October 9th, and October 23rd, at the rate of one fare for the round trip. These excursions will afford exceptional opportunities for personal inspection of the productive country reached by the Chicago & North-Western Railway lines. For full information address E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

A passenger on board an ocean steamer became insane from seasickness.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

A large apple tree near Polo, Illinois, which has borne for fifty-one years, had upon it last year forty-five bushels, which were sold for $1.25 per bushel.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist

A. P. 413.

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MONEY TO LOAN on Farms. Lowest Rates. No delay. Correspondence solicited E. W. D. BUTLER, Financial Agt. Established 1860. 72 King st. E., Toronto

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SELF-THREADING NEEDLES GREATEST Novelty out! Instantly threaded *without* passing thread through the eye. Agents coin money selling them. Sample packet by mail 15c, dozen packets $2.00. Whiton Manufacturing Co., Toronto, Ont.

WORK FOR ALL. $30 a week and expenses paid. Valuable outfit and particulars free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine

BEAVER LINE of STEAMSHIPS
—Sailing Weekly Between—
MONTREAL AND LIVERPOOL.
Saloon Tickets, $40, $50, $60. Return, $80, $90, $110, Intermediate, $30; Steerage, $20. Apply to H. E. MURRAY, Gen'l. Manager, 1 Custom House Square, MONRTEAL.

$1.00 BAGSTER AND OXFORD REFERENCE BIBLE, bound in French Morocco, Gilt Edges, Maps, Protected Edges, with your name in Gold, from $1.00 up. A. G WATSON, Manager, Toronto Willard Tract Depository.

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MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
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We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up
CALF SKINS
For us. Cash furnished on Satisfactory Guaranty. Address,
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Safes! FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF, and Vault Doors, kept constantly in stock. A number of Second-hand Safes at low prices.
J. & J. TAYLOR, Toronto Safe Works.

Bicyclers, Attention!
$120 00 Rudge, Light Roadster, for $96.00, new.
$115.00 " " ordinary handles, $92.00, new.
$ 90 00 " No. 2, spade grips, $72 00, new.
$ 85.00 " ordinary handles, $68.00, new.
$ 65.00 " No. 3, ordinary handles, $52.00, new.
Being 20 per cent. discount till August 31st. Same off Second Hand Wheels and other goods.
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For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York, H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen, Portland, Boston Montreal.



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President Cleveland's Prize for the three best babies at the Aurora County Fair, in 1887, was given to these triplets, Mollie, Ida and Ray, children of Mrs. A. K. Dart, Hamburgh, N. Y. She writes: "Last August the little ones became very sick, and as I could get no other food that would agree with them, I commenced the use of Lactated Food. It helped them immediately, and they were soon as well as ever, and I consider it very largely due to the Food that they are now so well."

Cabinet photo. of these triplets sent free to the mother of any baby born this year

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Is the best Food for bottle-fed babies. It keeps them well, and is better than medicine when they are sick.
THE MOST PALATABLE, NUTRITIOUS, and DIGESTIBLE FOOD.
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The Best and Most Economical Food.
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FREE! AN AMERICAN WALTHAM SILVER WATCH, also SINGER SEWING MACHINE. For particulars address, C. W. DENNIS, 6 Arcade, Yonge St., Toronto.

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Canada Shipping Co.—Beaver Line of Steamships, sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool. Saloon tickets, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60. Return tickets, $80, $90, and $110, according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate, $30; Round trip tickets, $60, Steerage, $20, Round trip tickets, $40. For further particulars and to secure births, apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

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Public Library Building, Toronto. Students from British Columbia, California, Kansas, Illinois, and quite a number of other States and Provinces, now in attendance. Write for Descriptive Circulars.
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SUFFERING from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also Middle-Aged and Old Men who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on the Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, Wellington St. E. Toronto, Ont.

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Will leave all points on C. P. R., G. T. R., and N. & N. W. Rys. in Ontario on
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DELORAINE,
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Fare for Round Trip, $28
Trains leave TORONTO at 11 o'clock p. m. SEPT. 25TH.
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On receipt of $12 50 we will express to any address, a DOUBLE BARREL BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUN with fine Laminated Steel Barrels, oiled stock, a good gun for country use. And for $3 00 will ship to any address, a 22 cal. RIFLE that will shoot accurately for 100 feet.
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The enlarged capital and resources of this Company, together with the increased facilities it has recently acquired for supplying land owners with cheap money, enable the Directors to meet with promptness and at the lowest current rate of interest all requirements for loans upon satisfactory real estate security. Application may be made to either of the Company's local Agencies or to
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Cut the red circle from the label and send it in a letter stating honest opinion after fair trial. Either a 5, 10 or 25 cent size will secure the gift.
Any grocer or storekeeper knows where to get it if asked for by you.—*Address*—
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Desiring to obtain a Business Education, or become proficient in Shorthand and Typewriting, should attend the
BRITISH AMERICAN BUSINESS COLLEGE
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STUBBORN FACTS.
JOHNSTON'S FLUID B

It is said to be a fact that the Legislature of Kansas some years ago offered $1,000 to the first man who raised a family of thirteen children within the borders of the State.

ANY MAN

Who is Weak, Nervous, Debilitated, who in his Folly and Ignorance has Trifled away his Vigor of Body, Mind and Manhood, causing exhausting drains upon the Fountains of Life. Headache, Backache, Dreadful Dreams, Weakness of Memory, Bashfulness in Society, Pimples upon the Face and all the Effects leading to Early Decay, Consumption or Insanity, will find in our specific No. 23 a Positive Cure. It imparts Youthful vigor restores the Vital Power in old and young, strengthens and invigorates the Brain and Nerves, builds up the muscular system and arouses into action the whole physical energy of the human frame. With our specific No. 23 the most obstinate case can be cured in three months, and recent ones in less than thirty days. Each package contains two weeks treatment. Price $2. Cures Guaranteed. Our specific No. 24 is an infallible Cure for all Private Diseases no matter of how long standing. Sold under our written Guarantee to effect a Cure. Price $5. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



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No. 19 Is a combined internal and external treatment which speedily developes or restores the female bust to the proportions of voluptuous nature. Is entirely harmless and certain in results. Price $3. Toronto Medicine Co. Toronto, Ont.

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Sham Antiques.

Now that the time is approaching when the summer resorts of Britanny and Normandy will be patronized by seekers after fresh air, it is well, the Paris correspondent of the London "Telegraph" remarks, to draw attention once more to an old subject. Among the English, as well as French, visitors to such places every year there are numerous antiquarians, collectors of ceramics, and those whom the American humorist facetiously called "bric-a brackers." Now the members, or rather imitators, of the "Black Band" are as numerous as ever in France, and they still take a diabolical and professional delight in entrapping unwary antiquarian tourists by offering sham curios, articles of vertu, pottery, coins, and medals for sale. These people cunningly distribute reputed antique bedsteads, chairs, *bahuts*, medallions, and pottery-ware in old farm houses near watering places. The guides, hotel touts, villagers, and similar folk are told to sound the praises of these things in the ear of the tourist, who is flattered and delighted at the prospect of being able to pick up a bit of genuine old china, a *rococo* cabinet, a jar of "Old Gaul," and perhaps a buckler of javelin owned by one of Cæsar's legionaries. The diplomatic guide or tout is never gushing about the antiquities; but he generally insinuates in an off handed, distant kind of way that he knows or has heard of some old woman living leagues off who had kept such things in her family for years. The amateur antiquarian goes to the *bonne mère*, who shows him her collection and narrates their history; how they were heirlooms from her mother, who had been in the chateau of a local magnate, and had hidden them at the time of the revolution, and so on. Of course, the *bonne-mere* could not, on any account, part with the things; but, as monsieur is so pressing she has no objection to letting him have some of them at a fair price. The amateur then goes on to bid for the articles, and finally departs with half a dozen old plates, a couple of jugs, or a rusty javelin, deeming himself lucky to have found his curios himself. Next day the bric-a brac dealer from Paris receives notice of the successful sale, and he at once proceeds to pocket the pelf, to pay the usual percentage to all his confederates, and to replace the curiosities sold to the innocent and unsophisticated stranger by others. Thus the trade in the sham antique, goes on from year to year, and, despite exposures, there are still numerous victims annually.

Jesus, the Holiest among the mighty, and the Mightiest among the holy, has lifted with his pierced hands empires off their hinges, has turned the stream of centuries out of his channel, and still governs the ages.

Mrs. Wiggins (incredulously)—And do you mean to say that although you've been married a year your husband has never once alluded to his mother's cooking? Mrs. Youngwife—Never, Charlie's folks always lived at hotels, you know.

An English woman is responsible for the suggestion that with other improvements to theatre seats, there be an arrangement by which they can be sunk through a trap in the floor into a saloon below so that men can go out between the acts and see a man without treading on the toes of all the women seated near them.

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that dread terror, a disease so long baffling science and the most skilled physicians, who knew of nothing to arrest, nothing to alleviate, nothing to cure. Now it is no longer an incurable malady even when given up by physicians, health can yet be found in OUR REMEDY, it heals and soothes the membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the ravages of this fell disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it.

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Want of energy, vertigo, want of purpose, dimness of sight, aversion to society, want of confidence, avoidance of conversation, desire for solitude, listlessness and inability to fix the attention on a particular subject, cowardice, depression of spirits, giddiness, loss of memory, excitability of temper, spermatorrhœa, or loss of the seminal fluid—the result of self-abuse, or marital excess—impotency, innutrition, emaciation, barrenness, palpitation of heart, hysteric feelings in females, trembling, melancholy, disturbing dreams, etc., are all symptoms of this terrible habit, oftentimes innocently acquired. In short the spring or vital force having lost its tension, every function wanes in consequence. Scientific writers and the superintendents of insane asylums unite in ascribing to the effects of self-abuse the great majority of wasted lives which come under their notice. If you are incompetent for the arduous duties of business, incapacitated for the enjoyments of life, No. 8 offers an escape from the effects of early vice. If you are advanced in years, No. 8 will give you full vigor and strength. If you are broken down, physically and mentally, from early indiscretions, the result of ignorance and folly, send your address for Lubon's Treatise, entitled "Chronique Scandaleuse," an account of follies and vices. This book will be sent sealed and secure from observation upon receipt of two 3c stamps.

Address all communications to M. V. LUBON.

47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont.



THE GREATEST LIBEL SUIT.

The Pall Mall Gazette Objects.

The Pall Mall Mall Gazette, commenting on the action of Mr. Parnell in bringing suit against The London Times in the Scottish Courts, says:—"Mr. Parnell's trick seems to please his supporters and has disquieted his foes, but it resembles playing fast and loose, and we doubt whether it will do its contrivers any good. If Mr. Parnell has discovered the forger who planned the letters published by The Times, then it is no trick but the execution of a determination long avowed. But his admirers' ground for applause is on the trick which will bedevil the Commission of Inquiry entirely. If this is Mr. Parnell's object it is a false move, and Mr. Parnell has changed front in the face of the enemy, which is dangerous. The tardy adoption of a course which he refused to take when it would have been useful to his English allies will not be understood. The commission will proceed with the work and Mr. Parnell cannot arrest it. If he refuses to testify before it, he will harm nobody so much as himself. As Mr. Parnell's case stands he has no motive to hold his tongue but to challenge inquiry."

THE LIBELS SPECIFIED.

The Tribune's cable letter has the following:—Mr. Parnell sues The Times on the letters and on The Times' articles relating to them. Nothing is alleged, and it will be certainly difficult for The Times to go into other charges against Mr. Parnell. The libels complained of are, first, The Times' assertion that he said Mr. Burke, when murdered in Phœnix Park, got no more than his deserts; second, that he urged Mr. Egan to murder Mr. Foster; third, that he gave Frank Byrne money to escape to France. The Times, both yesterday and to-day, writes in a tone which indicates surprise and vexation that the action should have been brought in Scotland and brought in this form. If you were going to sue The Times why did you not sue before? say Mr. Parnell's opponents, whom he does not take the trouble to answer. There are Liberal friends of his, who say that if he meant to take this step he might have given them a hint. Many of them argued in the House of Commons that he could not do what he has now done. One or two Liberal papers object rather strongly to his present course. These points, however, are not the main points, except so far as they relate to the commission and to Mr. Parnell's supposed intention of asking the commission to delay action because of the Scotch suit. There was, as I long since said, a time when he might have prevented the appointment of a commission by bringing an action. It is not at all likely that the action will now have any influence whatever in the proceeding before the three judges. Sir James Hannen, I hear, dislikes the task before him, but will go through it to the end and precisely as if politics had nothing to do with the matter.

The Unavoidable in Railroading.

Some railroad accidents, and happily they are very rare, may be rightly described as unavoidable, and the public, whether it will or not, must expect its share of them, without recourse. To wholly avoid such accidents, the operations of the railroads would have to be discontinued, and it would be equally reasonable to suggest that the travelling public might themselves avoid them by ceasing travelling.

The accident of the other morning upon the Erie Railroad belongs to this class of accidents. A rock fell in the night during a great storm and landed upon the eastbound track of the railroad. A freight train came along, struck it, and was derailed, the engine falling across the adjoining track. A passenger train was due at the moment, and there was no time to give it the customary warning of the wreck in its path.

It went down an embankment, with loss of life and loss of property. Here is a casualty whereof the blame may not be justly laid at the door of the company. It cannot be alleged that, upon the strictest reading of the laws which are supposed to govern good railroading, the company could have prevented it. The track was in good order. The machinery was sound. The trains were running upon regular orders, and in conformity with all the regulations that assure safety. It was not therefore an accident which any known system of provident management could have avoided.

It is possible that a railroad should so police and scrutinize its roadway at all times that it should detect, and be required to detect, and instantly remove, or guard against, an obstacle precipitated there by the unforeseen fury of the elements. It is true that the immediate hillsides by which the track runs should be denuded as completely as possible of all objects liable to be dislodged. Under conditions of storm and rainfall, or otherwise, every declivity that gives upon a railroad may have some rock or boulder liable to be detached and sent down upon the track beneath. To a certain extent, danger of this kind may be avoided, and we believe that upon the Erie Railroad, as upon other great railroads, nothing has been spared to reduce the danger from this source to a minimum.

It is not to be required of a railroad that it shall take into its protective scrutiny whole ranges of mountains, any more than that it should builda house over the entire length of its line. The one would be as unreasonable as the other, and it ought, in all fairness to intelligent railaoad management, to be recognized that there is a point at which the actual responsibility for accidents should cease. And it may be added that there is nothing that is more easy to determine than the point at which railroad responsibility should end. It may be discerned by the simplest application of common sense.

Our Editor's Troubles.

Our amiable and gentlemanly Sheriff entered our office day before yesterday in his usual urbane manner, and announced that he must serve papers on us. It was a notice of a breach of promise suit against us by the Widow Clixby, who alleges that we have been toying with her heartstrings, and that it will take $5,000 of our cash to settle her thoughts back in the old channel.

It is another move on the part of our enemies to down us.

We first met the Widow Clixby twenty-eight days ago in Carter's grocery. She asked our opinion of herrings, and we asked her's of soap. She invited us to call at the house and see some poetry she had written on the rise and fall of the mastodon. We complied. We called there three or four times afterward, but only as a friend. On one occasion the widow showed us a clipping from an Eastern paper, to the effect that it was better for a man who had passed the age of twenty-three to marry a widow, if he was to marry, but we didn't bite.

We know our gait. If the widow Clixby can prove to the world that we have toyed with her affections we'll cheerfully go to goal. We are not on the toy. The widow will find us no jack-rabbit, and the enemies who have encouraged this new move may hear something drop before the trial is over.

A Novel Railway Accident.

A peculiar accident befel a car load of passengers on a Northern Pennsylvania railroad the other day. A physician boarded the train carrying with him a jar, or vessel of some sort, full of laughing gas, to be used on a patient on whom he had to perform an operation. Through the jolting of the train, or through not being properly secured, the stopper got loose, the gas escaped into the car, and before the passengers were aware of it they were all overcome by the effects, and giggling and grimacing like inmates of a lunatic asylum. The conductor happened in, in the course of his duties, and before he could realize the cause of the hilarity he, too, fell a victim, dropped into an empty seat and joined in the chorus. Finally some of the passengers who escaped got hold of the brakesman, and the train was stopped, the windows opened, and the passengers gradually revived.

THE THREAD OF LIFE,

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XIX.

AU RENDEZVOUS DES BONS CAMARADES.

In the cosy smoking-room of the Cheyne Row Club, a group of budding geniuses, convened from the four quarters of the earth, stood once more in the bay window, looking out on the dull October street, and discussing with one another in diverse tones the various means which each had adopted for killing time through his own medicum of summer holidays. Reminiscences and greetings were the order of the day. A buzz of voices pervaded the air. Everybody was full to the throat of fresh impressions, and everybody was laudably eager to share them all, still hot from the press, with the balance of humanity as then and there represented before him.—The mosquitoes at the North Cape were really unendurable: they bit a piece out of your face boldly, and then perched on a tree to eat it; while the midnight sun, as advertised, was a hoary old impostor, exactly like any other sun anywhere, when you came to examine him through a smoked glass at close quarters.

Cromer was just the jolliest place to lounge on the sands, and the best centre for short excursions, that a fellow could find on a year's tramp all round the shores of England, Scotland, Wales or Ireland.

Grouse were scanty and devilish cunning in Aberdeenshire this year; the young birds packed like old ones; and the accommodation at Lumphanan had turned out on nearer view by no means what it ought to be.

A most delightful time indeed at Beatenberg, just above the Lake of Thun, you know, with exquisite views over the Bernese Oberland; and *such* a pretty little Swiss maiden, with liquid blue eyes and tow-coloured hair, to bring in one's breakfast and pour out coffee in the thick white coffee-cups. And then the flowers!—a perfect paradise for a botanist, I assure you.

Montreal in August was hot and stuffy, but the Thousand Islands were simply delicious, and black-bass fishing among the back lakes was the only sport now left alive worthy a British fisherman's distinguished consideration.

O yes; the yacht behaved very well indeed, considering, on her way to Iceland—as well as any yacht that sailed the seas—but just before reaching Reykjavik—that's how they pronounce it with the j soft and a falling intonation on the last syllable—a most tremendous gale came thundering down with rain and lightning from the Vatna Jokull, and, by George, sir, it nearly foundered her outright with its sudden squalls in the open ocean. You never saw anything like the way she heeled over; you could touch the trough of the waves every time from the gunwale.

Had anything new been going on, you fellows, while we were all away? and had anybody heard anything about the Bard, as Cheyne Row had unanimously nicknamed Hugh Massinger?

Yes, one budding genius in the descriptive-article trade—writer of the interesting series of papers in the "Charing Cross Review" on Seaside Resorts—afterwards reprinted in crown octavo fancy boards, as "The Complete Idler"—had had a letter from the Bard himself only three days ago, announcing his intention to be back in harness in town again that very morning.

"And what's the Immortal singer been doing with himself this hot summer?" cried a dozen voices—for it was generally felt in Cheyne Row circles that Hugh Massinger, though still as undiscovered as the sources of the Congo, was a coming man of proximate eventuality. "Has he hooked his heiress yet? He vowed, when he left town in July, he was going on an angling expedition—as a fisher of women—in the eastern counties."

"Well, yes," the recipient of young love's first confidences responded guardly; "I should say he had.—To be sure, the Immortal One doesn't exactly mention the fact or amount of the young lady's fortune; but he does casually remark in a single passing sentence that he has got himself engaged to a Thing of Beauty somewhere down in Suffolk."

"Suffolk!—most congruous indeed for an idyllic, bucolic, impressionist poet.—He'll come back to town with a wreath round his hat, and his pockets stuffed with ballades and sonnets to his mistress' eyebrow, where "Suffolk punches" shall sweetly rhyme to "red-cheek apple that she gaily munches," with slight excursions on lunches, bunchs, crunches, and hunches, all a la Massinger, in endless protusion.—Now then, Hatherley; there's a ballade ready made for you to your hand already. Send it by the first post yourself to your lady, and cut out the Bard on his own ground with the beautiful and anonymous East Anglian heiress.—I suppose, by the way, Massinger didn't happen to confide to you the local habitation and the name of the proud recipient of so much interested and anapæstic devotion?"

"He said, I think, if I remember right, her name was Meysey."

"Meysey! Oh, then, that's one of the Whitestrand Meyseys, you may be sure; daughter of old Tom Wyville Meysey, whose estates have all been swallowed up by the sea. They lie in the prebend of Consumptum per Mare.—If he's going to marry her on the strength of her red, red gold, or of her vested securities in Argentine and Turkish, he'll have to collect his arrears of income from a sea-green mermaid—at the bottom of the deep blue sea; which will be worse than even dealing with the Land League, for the Queen's writ doesn't run beyond the foreshore, and No Rent is universal law on the bed of the ocean."

"I don't think they've all been quite swallowed up," one of the bystanders remarked in a pensive voice: he was Suffolk born; "at least, not yet, as far as I've heard of them. The devouring sea is engaged in taking them a bite at a time, like Bob Sawyer's apple; but he's left the Hall and the lands about it to the present day—so Relf tells me."

"Has she money, I wonder?" the editor of that struggling periodical, the *Night-Jar*, remarked abstractedly.

"Oh, I expect so, or the Bard wouldn't ever have dreamt of proposing to her. The Immortal Singer knows his own worth exactly, to our places of decimals, and estimates himself at full market value. He's the last man on earth to throw himself away for a mere trifle. When he sells his soul in the matrimonial Exchange, it'll be for the highest current market quotation, to an eligible purchaser for cash only, who must combine considerable charms of body and mind with the superadded advantage of a respectable balance at Drummond's or at Coutts's. The Bard knows down to the ground the exact moneyworth of a handsome poet; he wouldn't dream of letting himself go dirt cheap, like a common every-day historian or novelist."

As the last speaker let the words drop carelessly from his mouth, the buzz of voices in the smoke-room paused suddenly: there was a slight and awkward lull in the conversation for half a minute; and the crowd of budding geniuses was stretching out its dozen right hands with singular unanimity in rapid succession to grasp the languid fingers of a tall dark new-comer who had slipped in, after the fashion usually attributed to angels or their opposite, in the very nick of time to catch the last echoes of a candid opinion from his peers and contemporaries upon his own conduct.

"Do you think he heard us?" one of the peccant gossipers whispered to another with a scared face.

"Can't say," his friend whispered back uneasily. "He's got quick ears. Listeners generally hear no good of themselves. But anyhow, we've got to brazen it out now. The best way's just to take the bull by the horns boldly.—Well, Massinger, we were all talking about you when you came in. You're the chief subject of conversation in literary circles at the present day. Do you know it's going the round of all the clubs in London at this moment that you shortly contemplate committing matrimony?"

Hugh Massinger drew himself up stiff and erect to his full height, and withered his questioner with a scathing glance from his dark eyes such as only he could dart at will to scarify and annihilate a selected victim. "I'm going to be married in the course of the year," he answered coldly, "if that's what you mean by committing matrimony.—Mitchison," turning round with marked abruptness to an earlier speaker, "what have you been doing with yourself all the summer?"

"Oh, I've been riding a bicycle through the best part of Finland, getting up a set of articles on the picturesque aspect of the Far North for the *Porte Crayon*, you know, and at the same time working in the Russian anarchists for the leader column in the *Morning Telephone*.—Bates went with me on the illegitimate machine—yes, that means a tricycle; the bicycle alone's accounted lawful; he's doing the sketches to illustrate my letterpress, or I'm doing the letterpress to illustrate his sketches—whichever you please, my little dear; you pays your money and you takes your choice, all for the sum of a sixpence weekly. The roads in Finland are abominably rough, and the Finnish language is the beastliest and most agglutinative I ever had to deal with, even in the entrancing pages of Ollendorff but there's good copy—very good copy.—The *Telephone* and the *Porte Crayon* shared our expenses.—And where have you been hiding your light yourself since we last saw you?"

"My particular bushel was somewhere down about Suffolk, I believe," Hugh Massinger answered with magnificent indefiniteness, as though minute accuracy to the matter of a county or town were rather beneath his sublime consideration. "I've been stopping at a dead-alive little place they call Whitestrand: a sort of moribund fishing village, minus the fish. It's a lost corner among the mud-flats and the salt marches; picturesque but ugly, and dull as ditch-water. And having nothing else on earth to do there, I occupied myself with getting engaged, as you fellows seem to have heard by telegraph already. This is an age of publicity. Everything's known in London nowadays. A man can't change his coat, it appears, or have venison for dinner, or wear red stockings, or stop to chat with a pretty woman, but he finds a flaring paragraph about it next day in the society papers."

"May one venture to ask the lady's name?" Mitchison inquired courteously, a little apart from the main group.

Hugh Massinger's manner melted at once. He would not be chaffed, but it rather relieved him, in his present strained condition of mind, to enter into inoffensive confidences with a polite listener.

"She's a Miss Meysey," he said in a lower tone, drawing over towards the fireplace: "one of the Suffolk Meyseys—you've heard of the family. Her father has a very nice place down by the sea at Whitestrand. They're the banking people, you know: remote cousins of the old hanging judge's. Very nice old things in their own way, though a trifle slow and out of date—not to say mouldy.—But after all, rapidity is hardly the precise quality one feels called upon to exact in a prospective father-in-law: slowness goes with some solid virtues. The honoured tortoise has never been accused by its deadliest foes of wasting its patrimony in extravagant expenditure."

"Has she any brothers?" Mitchison asked with apparent ingenuousness, approaching the question of Miss Meysey's fortune (like Hugh himself) by obscure byways, as being a politer mode than the direct assault. "There was a fellow called Meysey in the fifth form with me at Winchester, I remember; perhaps he might have been some sort of relation."

Hugh shook his head in emphatic dissent. "No," he answered; "the girl has no brothers. She's an only child—the last of her family. There was one son, a captain in the Forty-fourth, or something of the sort; but he was killed in Zululand, and was never at Winchester, or I'm sure I should have heard of it.—They're a kinless lot, extremely kinless; in fact I've almost realised the highest ambition of the American humorist, to the effect that he might have the luck to marry a poor lonely friendless orphan."

"She's an heiress, then?"

Hugh nodded assent. "Well, a sort of an heiress," he admitted modestly, as who should say, "Not so good as she might be." "The estate's been very much impaired by the inroads of the sea for the last ten years; but there's still a decent remnant of it left standing. Enough for a man of modest expectations to make a living off in these hard times, I fancy."

"Then we shall all come down in due time," another man put in—a painter by trade—joining the group as he spoke, "and find the Bard a landed proprietor on his own broad acres, living in state and bounty in the baronial Hall, lord of Burleigh, fair and free, or whatever other name the place may be called by!"

"If I invite you to come," Hugh answered significantly with curt emphasis.

"Ah, yes, of course," the artist answered. "I dare say when you start your carriage, you'll be too proud to remember a poor devil of an oil and color man like me. In those days no doubt, you'll migrate like all the rest to the Athenæum. Well, well, the world moves—once every twenty-four hours on its own axis—and in the long run we all move with it and go up together. When I'm an R. A. I'll run down and visit you at the ancestral mansion, and perhaps paint your wife's portrait—for a thousand guineas, *bien entendu*. And what sort of a body is the prospective father-in-law?"

"Oh, just the usual type of Suffolk Squire, don't you know," Massinger replied carelessly. "A breeder of fat oxen and of pigs, a pamphleteer on Guano and on Grain, a quarter-sessions chairman, abler none; but with faint reminiscences still of an Oxford training left in him to keep the milk of human kindness from turning sour by long exposure to the pernicious influence of the East Anglian sunshine. I should enjoy his society better, however, if I were a trifle deaf. He has less to say, and he says it more, than any other man of my acquaintance. Still, he's a jolly old boy enough, as old boys go. We shall rub along somehow till he pops off the hooks and leaves us the paternal acres on our own account to make merry upon."

So far, Hugh had tried with decent success to keep up his usual appearance of careless ease and languid good-humour, in spite of volcanic internal desires to avoid the painful subject of his approaching marriage altogether. He was schooling himself, indeed, to face society. He was sure to hear much of his Suffolk trip, and it was well to get used to it as early as possible. But the next question fairly blanched his cheek, by leading up direct to the skeleton in the cupboard: "How did you first come to get acquainted with them?"

The question must inevitably be asked again, and he must do his best to face it with pretended equanimity. "A relation of mine—a distant cousin—a Girton girl—was living with the family as Miss Meysey's governess or companion or something," he answered with what jauntiness he could ummon up. "It was through her that I first got to know my future wife. And old Mr. Meysey, the coming papa-in-law"—

He stopped dead short. Words failed him. His jaw fell abruptly. A strange thrill seemed to course through his frame. His large black eyes protruded suddenly from their sunken orbits; his olive-coloured cheek blanched pale and pasty. Some unexpected emotion had evidently checked his ready flow of speech. Mitchison and the painter turned round in surprise to see what might be the cause of this unwonted flutter. It was merely Warren Relf who had entered the club, and was gazing with a stony British stare from head to foot at Hugh Massinger.

The poet wavered, but he did not flinch. From the fixed look in Relf's eye, he felt certain in an instant that the skipper of the Mud-Turtle knew something—if not everything—of his fatal secret. How much did he know? and how much not?—that was the question. Had he tracked Elsie to her nameless grave at Orfordness? Had he recognized the body in the mortuary at the lighthouse? Had he heard from the cutter's man the horrid truth as the corpse's identity? All these things or any one of them might well have happened to the owner of the Mud-Turtle, cruising in and out of East Anglian creeks in his ubiquitous little vessel. Warren Relf was plainly a dangerous subject. But in any case, Hugh thought with shame, how rash, how imprudent, how unworthy of himself thus to betray in his own face and features the terror and astonishment with which he regarded him! He might have known Relf was likely to drop in any day at the club! He might have known he would sooner or later meet him there! He might have prepared beforehand a neat little lie to deliver pat with a casual air of truth on their first greeting! And instead of all that, here he was, discomposed and startled, gazing the painter straight in the face like a dazed fool, and never knowing how or where on earth to start any ordinary subject of polite conversation. For the first time in his adult life he was so taken aback with childish awe and mute surprise that he felt positively relieved when Relf boarded him with the double-barrelled question: "And how did you leave Miss Meysey and Miss Challoner, Massinger?"

Hugh drew him aside towards the back of the room and lowered his voice still more markedly in reply. "I left miss Meysey very well," he answered with as much ease of manner as he could hastily assume. "You may perhaps have heard from rumour or from the public prints that she and I have struck up an engagement. In the lucid language of the newspaper announcements, a marriage has been definitely arranged between us."

Warren Relf bent his head in sober acquiescence. "I had heard so," he said with grim formality. "Your siege was successful. You carried the citadel by storm that day in the sandhills.—I won't congratulate you. You know my opinion already of marriages arranged upon that mercantile basis. I told it you beforehand. We need not now recur to the subject.—But Miss Challoner?—How about her? Did you leave her well? Is she still at Whitestrand?" He looked his man through and through as he spoke, with a cold stern light in those truthful eyes of his.

Hugh Massinger shuffled uneasily before his steadfast glance. Was it only his own poor guilty conscience, or did Relf know all? he wondered silently. The man was eyeing him like his evil angel. He longed for time to pause and reflect; to think out the best possible non-committing lie in answer to this direct and leading question. How to parry that deadly thrust on the spur of the moment he knew not. Relf was gazing at him still intently. Hesitation would be fatal. He blundered into the first form of answer that came uppermost. "My cousin Elsie has gone away," he stammered out in haste. "She—she left the Meyseys quite abruptly."

"As a consequence of your engagement?" Relf asked sternly.

This was going one step too far. Hugh Massinger felt really indignant now, and his indignation enabled him to cover his retreat a little more gracefully. "You have no right to ask me that," he answered in genuine anger. "My private relations with my own family are surely no concern of yours or of any one's."

Warren Relf bowed his head grimly once more. "Where has she gone?" he asked in a searching voice. "I'm interested in Miss Challoner. I may venture to inquire that much at least. I'm told you've heard from her. Where is she now? Will you kindly tell me?"

"I don't know," Hugh answered angrily, driven to bay. Then with sudden inspiration, he added significantly: "Do you, either?"

"Yes," Warren Relf responded with solemn directness.

The answer took Massinger aback once more. A cold shudder ran down his spine. Their eyes met. For one moment they stared one another out. Then Hugh's glance fell slowly and heavily. He dared not ask one word more.—Relf must have tracked her, for certain, to the lighthouse. He must have seen the grave, perhaps even the body.—This was too terrible.—Henceforth, it was war to the knife between them. "Hast thou found me, O mine enemy?" he broke out sullenly.

"I have found you, Massinger, and I have found you out," the painter answered in a very low voice, with a sudden burst of unpremeditated frankness. "I know you new for exactly the very creature you are—a liar, a forger, a coward, and only two fingers' width short of a murderer.—There! you may make what use you like of that.—For myself, I will make no use at all of it.—For reasons of my own, I will let you go. I could crush you if I would, but I prefer to screen you. Still, I tell you once for all the truth. Remember it well.—I know it; you know it; and when both know we each of us know it."

Hugh Massinger's fingers itched inexpressibly that moment to close round the painter's honest bronzed throat in a wild death-struggle. He was a passionate man, and the provocation was terrible. The provocation was terrible because it was all true. He *was* a liar, a forger, a coward—and a murderer!—But he dared not—he dared not. To thrust these hateful words down Relf's throat would be to court exposure, and worse than exposure; and exposure was just what Hugh Massinger could never bear to face like a man. Sooner than that, the river, or aconite. He must swallow it all, proud soul as he was. He must swallow it all, now and for ever.

As he stood there irresolute, with blanched lips and itching fingers, his nails pressed hard into the palms of his hands in the fierce endeavour to repress his passion, he felt a sudden light touch on his right shoulder. It was Hatherley once more. "I say, Massinger," the journalist put it lightly, all unconscious of the tragedy he was interrupting, "come down and knock about the balls on the table a bit, will you?"

If Hugh Massinger was to go on living at all, he must go on living in the wonted fashion of nineteenth-century literate humanity. Tragedy must hide itself behind the scenes; in public he must still be the prince of high comedians. He unclosed his hands and let go his breath with a terrible effort. Relf stood aside to let him pass. Their glances met as Hugh left the room arm in arm with Hatherley. Relf's was a glance of contempt and scorn; Hugh Massinger's was one of undying hatred.

He had murdered Elsie, and Relf knew it. That was the way Massinger interpreted to himself the "Yes" that the painter had just now so truthfully and directly answered him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Two Meanings.

Some remarks, made in all innocence, are capable of unfortunate interpretations. Take, for example, that of the boy who proudly said, in regard to some toy, that he "made it out of his own head, and had wood enough left for another."

A celebrated English bishop one day stopped to talk with some village children who were playing in the mud.

"Well, my little men," said he, "what are you doing there?"

"We're making a church, sir,"

"Oh, a church, are you? But where's the parson?"

"There ain't mud enough to make him, sir," replied an urchin, innocently.

Life in Central Africa.

Just now there is unusual interest in the work of Emin Pacha in Central Africa, as more than a year has elapsed since Stanley left Europe with a view of relieving him at Wadelai. There has recently appeared in England a volume entitled "Emin Pacha in Central Africa," which is in the main a translation of the German, and consists of the letters and papers of Emin Pacha, edited by several eminent men, and among them Professor Schweinfurth. The real name of Emin Pacha is Edward Schnitzer; and besides many other qualifications for scientific exploration, he possesses keen powers of observation in natural-history matters. He refers to the existence of a diminutive race of people of about 40 inches in height, of a brown color, and very much feared by the negroes. They shoot small poisoned arrows, feed on white ants and roots, live in caves and are very active. This account almost seemed like the revival of an old fairy tale. Emin remarks that among the tribes in the Equatorial Province cannibalism is as widespread as ever. Though there is more shame in avowing the practice. Hardly anyone is buried, but the bodies are bartered, and those who abstain from human flesh are exceptions. Another curious fact is that the lion in the Monbuttus is much less dreaded than the leopard.

The lions never attack man, and are believed to be under the control of one of the chiefs, a simple, good natured individual who always keeps two tame lions in his house, and so long as he receives occasional presents prevents the wild lions from doing any mischief. There is a general belief among the natives that a deadly enmity exists between lions and hyenas, and that whenever the latter conspire among themselves they always get the best of the lions. Speaking of the great African python, he says that one of these great snakes may often be seen as the privileged inmate of the houses of the Agar tribe, and they are favorites more particularly with the women, who rub them down with fat, and even pour small quantities down their throats. The snakes seem to be so much at home that they will not think of touching a sheep or goat of the people with whom they live, no matter how hungry they become, but they go to the forest where they sometimes pay their friends a visit and are always welcome.

Forty-two Years.

A correspondent of an English paper, writing from Moscow, tells the story of two Russian peasants who have waited forty-two years to be married. They met when the man was twenty and the woman seventeen, but, being serfs and miserably poor, set themselves to work and save, to earn money enough to wed.

Even after serfdom was abolished, so slow was their progress that, after these forty-two years, they only owned between them a small wooden house and three hundred roubles. With this fortune they think it safe to marry.

How many Canadians would persevere for nearly half a century in laying penny to penny before venturing on marriage?

A clergyman who has married hundreds of couples among the fashionable circles of our seaboard cities, said lately, "The criticism may seem uncharitable, but it is matter of sober fact that in half of the marriages which come under my observation, there was reason to suppose that the motive of either bride or bridegroom was to better her or his worldly condition."

The reason of this is not that the young Canadian is less capable of deep, unselfish fee

THE DUTTON

"ENTERPRISE"

Is published every Thursday morning in time for the earliest mails, at the Office

DUTTON, - ONT.

SUBSCRIPTION.

$1.50 per year, or $1.00 if paid in advance or within three months.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Casual Advertisement 8 cts. per line for first insertion, and 4 cts. per line for each subsequent insertion.

Local Notices in the reading matter, 8 cts. per line for each insertion.

Above Advertisements measured according to the space occupied—the number of lines being 12 to the inch.

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Advertisements received without specific instructions will be inserted and charged for accordingly.

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N. PHELPS, Publisher,

Dutton Ont.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS

1st. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2nd. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3rd. The courts have decided that refusing to take nepspapers or periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud

DUTTON, SEPTEMBER 6, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

THE High School pupils are anxiously awaiting the arrival of their new teacher.

A GOOD PRICE.—Mr. Wm. Kerr, of Dunwich, sold his handsome carriage team on Monday for $450.

HAVING sold my business, parties owing me will call and settle before the 15th of the month.—E. McDIARMID.

COMPLETED.—The new switch at the station is completed and affords great convenience to shippers and those receiving freight.

THE Ontario Gazette contains the appointment of Mr. Henry Clay, Barrister, Dutton, to be a Notary Public for the Province of Ontario.

"JONADAB, or the ancient mode of dealing with the liquor traffic," will be the subject of Mr. Middleton's discourse in the Methodist church next Sunday evening.

MR. J. JOHNSON, is building a house on his property, part of the Wallace farm. Mr. W. H. Nelson has purchased Mr. Johnson's property on Nancy Street.

CATTLE KILLED.—A couple of cattle belonging to M. C. Leitch got out of the pasture and wandering on the railway track were killed by a passing-train on Friday last.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES.—The anniversary services in connection with the Methodist church will be held on Sunday and Monday, 16th and 17th. Further announcements later.

WILL one of our Eagle subscribers please stick a pin in our correspondent at that place and wake him up. Our correspondents have been a little neglectful of late, but now that the hot weather is over we hope to see a budget of news from them each week.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.—In an item in last week's issue, referring to a Scott Act fine in which Cavers was interested, a slight mistake was made. Cavers was not in jail as stated, but was under arrest for 48 hours, and through the clemency of the constable was not put "in durance vile."

NEW HOTEL.—A. J. Leitch, has purchased the brick for a new hotel to be erected adjoining his handsome brick block. The work will be started at once, and the hotel, when finished, will be one of the best in Western Ontario. Mr. Leitch also purposes building a store between the butcher shop and McMillan's harness shop.

BOUND TO GET THE BEAR.—Whether the following, taken from the Algoma Advocate's account of a bear hunt, refers to the editor we know not, but, judging from other reports received, we are inclined to think it does. The last sentence reads thus: "The citizens often hear terrible fusilades, but Bruin still manages to elude the cunning of his would be exterminator."

TO HIGH SCHOOL PUPILS.—The following is a portion of a circular recently issued by the Educational Department: "In order that all reasonable facility should be granted to deserving pupils to proceed with the course prescribed for second-class certificates, head-masters may allow those who obtained an aggregate of 600 marks at the recent examination on third-class work (even if they failed to pass in the minimum marks required in each subject), to proceed with the work prescribed for a second-class certificate."

WHO OWNED THE DOG?—At the police court Friday morning Daniel and Neil Thody's dog case was again investigated. It will be remembered that Daniel was summoned for non-payment of dog tax and swore he had given the animal to his brother. Neil was then summoned and swore that his brother's statement was false. A number of witnesses were examined as to the ownership of the dog, after which the magistrate ordered the animal to be destroyed and Daniel to pay costs of action.—Jonrnal. Dan is well known in Dutton, having worked in the livery stables here.

MONEY.—Private funds to loan on good security at reasonable rates. Apply at this office.

FALL GOODS.—Hockin & Pool have received a large consignment of goods suitable for the fall trade. Read ad. and go and see their stock.

THERE is a good chance for some active and trusty men to secure paying work at once by engaging with Jas. E. Whitney, Rochester, N. Y.

MR. FRED. DOGGETT, of St. Thomas, has erected a $500 grey granite cottage monument to the memory of John Pierce in Tyrconnell cemetery.

FORESTERS' SERMON.—Rev. E. Middleton will preach to the Foresters of Dutton in the Methodist church next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Brethren from sister lodges are expected to be present.

LONDON'S NEW PAPER.—The Evening Times, London's new paper, has made its appearance. It is a neat and spicy journal, paying particular attention to the local news of its own city and surrounding country, and deserves success.

I AM LENDING MONEY AT PRESENT IN LARGE LOANS ON GOOD FARM SECURITY AT 5½ PER CENT.—A. McCRIMMON, ST. THOMAS.

FARMERS who carry insurances on their buildings or crops ought to carefully inform themselves upon the conditions of their policies as to threshing engines now. Many companies require a special threshing license to be issued before they will be bound by the policy to pay losses caused by fires which originate from threshing engines, and all require certain conditions to be observed. It is better to be sure than sorry. Look over your policies and see that you are safe.

BOOMING THE TOWN.—This is the way W. F. Phelps, of the Morrison Bud, booms his town: "Tell me not in mournful numbers that the town is full of gloom—for the man's a crank who slumbers in these bursting days of boom. Life is real, life is earnest, and the grave is not its goal, every dollar that thou turnest helps to make the old town roll. But enjoyment and not sorrow is our destined end or way; if you have no money, borrow—buy a corner lot each day! Lives of great men all remind us we can win immortal fame; let us leave the chumps behind us, and we'll get there just the same. In this world's broad field of battle, in the bivouac of life, let us make the dry bones rattle—buy a corner lot for wife! Let us, then, be up and doing, with a heart for any fate; still achieving, still pursuing, booming early, booming late."

A CORRESPONDENT of the Journal states that a large sized riot took place at Sheddon on Friday night. Indians have been working in the flax mill there at lower wages than their white brethren, and supplanting them, and the latter have been threatening for some time to exterminate the red men. Friday night a crowd got together and attacked the Indians, succeeding in driving them out of the village, after a short struggle, in which several revolver shots are said to have been fired. LATER.—The young men, it appears, had assembled for the purpose of showing their disapprobation of the conduct of a resident of the village, whose relations with a married woman, formerly residing there, it is alleged, were not what they should be. Becoming primed with Scott Act the crowd, the majority of whom worked in the flax mill, remembered their grievance against the Indians employed in the same mill, at lower wages, and they proceeded to stone the house occupied by the Indians. During the melee revolvers were brought into use and sixteen shots, it is stated by the Indians, were fired by the attacking party. The Indians have in their possession several of the bullets. Some of the number consulted Police Magistrate Leonard in the matter, but not being able to give the names of any of the attacking party no warrants were issued.

DOTLETS.

—News scarce.

—He who gives becomes rich.

—Silence is the fence around wisdom.

—He who is loved by man is loved by God.

—H. Hollingshead is paying 95 cents per bushel for wheat.

—The doctor who prescribes gratuitously gives a worthless prescription.

—Two pieces of coin in one bag make more noise than a handful.

—Mr. J. Hockin, of Strathroy, paid his brothers in Dutton a visit on Monday.

—Mr. Lindenman, of West Lorne, has closed his branch store in Tyrconnell.

—Miss Katie McCallum, of Dutton, is attending the Model School in St. Thomas.

—Rev. J. W. Mann, of Iona, occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church last Sunday.

—"It's never too late to mend." Which is why so many people postpone mending indefinitely.

—Canadians look upon the proposed retaliation over the fisheries matter as a cod.—Goderich Signal.

—Inspector Beaton and wife have returned from their trip to Auld Scotia. The inspector brought with him a Shetland pony and a cart.

—L. J. Willson bought 35,000 pounds of wool this year, being over three times the amount purchased last year. This speaks well for Dutton as a wool market.

—We are sorry to learn that Captain Hazlitt, of the Salvation Army is very ill. The Captain's many friends anxiously look for her speedy recovery.

—Mr. E. McDiarmid, who has been in business here for the past two years, has purchased a stock in Culloden, and will remove there shortly.

—The Farmers' Advocate says potatoes should not be hilled, that repeated experiments have shown that potatoes not hilled yield from 10 to 50 per cent., and in some cases even 100 per cent. in advance of those hilled.

A DOZEN YEARS.

"Dear Sir,—For twelve years I suffered from dyspepsia and liver complaint and was so weak I could not leave my bed for eight months, and had little hope of ever being cured. Three years ago I tried Burdock Blood Bitters, and am happy to say I now enjoy good health, and I advise all who are afflicted to try B B B." MRS. Harriett Hobbs, Muir Avenue, Brockton, Ont.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

OBITUARY.

Mr. John McDonald died in Duart on Friday last. Mr. McDonald had long been a sufferer from rheumatism and other troubles. He was the most intelligent man in this district, being cram full of Highland folk lore, a great Gaelic scholar—reader, writer and translator. He was born in the northwest of Scotland on September, 2, 1801; died Aug. 30, 1888. His wife, Mary McColl, born February 12, 1803; died March 5, 1888. His son John was a great favorite and deeply lamented over a wide district. Born October 26, 1837; died August 30, 1888. Donald, born June 26, 1844; died March 27, 1877. Alexander, born October 5, 1846; died October, 1868. It will be seen that three of this family have died within six months, five sons and two daughters, seven in all, having died within twenty years. Two sons and one daughter survive him, James C., merchant, Duart, and Samuel, and Mrs. Allison, Muirkirk. Mr. McDonald was buried at Duart on Saturday. There was a large gathering. Rev. A. Currie officiated.—COM.

BORN.

CLAY.—In Dutton, on the 30th ult., the wife of Henry Clay, barrister, of a son.

DIED.

FINLAYSON.—At Campbellton, on Friday, 31st ult., John Finlayson, aged 28 years.

CAMPBELL.—At his residence, Dunwich, on the 1st inst., Alex. Campbell, aged 71.

ASTRONOMY.

To the Editor:—

SIR,—In connection with my last article the following remarks may prove both interesting and instructive.

People who live in the same latitude south of the equator, as others north of it, are called Antœci. For instance, the Patagonians are our Antœci. When they have summer we have winter, etc. They are the reputed Antipodes of the Chinese, as we are their Periœci.

The present time is favorable to view the Polar star and the adjacent constellations, but, when viewing them, we should remember that, although they appear bright and beautiful to us, those living within the Arctic Circle do not see them because they are obscured by the more powerful light of the ruler of the day (Gen. 1-16.) It has been continual day at the north pole for some time, and will be until about the middle of September. Hence a very reasonable question can be asked, Can a person viewing the north star to-night, or any other star, which we know is obscured by the sun, see beyond the plane of obstruction? If not, one star cannot be farther away than another. To those who take an interest in such things I would say, if the weather be favorable on the eleventh of this month we may see the space in which the asteroids move, as then Mars and Jupiter will be in conjunction, and between their orbits the asteroids move.

WM. MONSON.

RETALIATION.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—The Times says Canada may certainly reckon that reprisals affecting transportation in bond will arouse a great clamor among the large population dependent upon the prosperity of certain American railroads. Retaliation will likely enough be wrecked upon some such rock as this without the Canadians lifting a hand against it.

We ventured to predict the other day that President Cleveland's message would only serve to stiffen the backs of the Canadian ministers. To show that we were not wide of the mark, these, the first public utterances of members of the Dominion government, may cause the President to realize how wantonly he has embittered the relations of the two great nations of North America for an indefinite time to come. So far from flinching from the encounter Canada courts it. What our people are looking to see is whether the Dominion government will take the trouble to meet this double-edged weapon with another of their own make.

Fall Fairs

Southern Counties, St. Thomas, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 17, 18, 19 and 20.
Iona, Sept. 29.
Wallacetown, Oct. 2 and 3.
Springfield Fair, Oct. 5 and 6.
North Perth, Stratford, Oct. 4, 5.
South Perth, St. Marys, Oct. 2, 3.
Clinton, Sept. 19, 20, 21.
Exeter, Oct. 1, 2.
Goderich, Oct. 2, 3, 4, 5.
Toronto, Sept. 10 to 22.
Provincial, Kingston, Sept 10 to 15.
Western, London, Sept. 20 to 29.
N. and W. Oxford, Ingersoll, Sept. 18, 19.
South Oxford, Norwich, Oct. 12.
West Zorra, Embro, Friday, Oct. 12.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP," and take no other kind.

LARGE stock of envelopes and note paper, just arrived at the ENTERPRISE Office.

CONSUMPTIVE TENDENCIES

are often inherited, but the disease itself may gain a foothold through impure blood, bad diet, unventilated rooms, etc., keep the blood pure and the circulation perfect by means of Burdock Blood Bitters, and ward off consumption which is simply scrofula of the lungs.

THOSE who are indebted to this office either on subscription or otherwise would oblige by calling and settling.

Wolfe and Howe islands are to be connected by a cable.

Mrs. King, aged 84, fell and broke her arm in two places, Tuesday, at St. Thomas.

CHANGE OF BUSINESS.

SIGN OF THE  BIG COLLAR.

Having bought the interest of Mr. Thompson in the Harness business, I wish to say to the public generally that I am now in a position to offer

BETTER BARGAINS THAN EVER

—IN ALL KINDS OF—

SINGLE, CARRIAGE & HEAVY

HARNESS,

Trunks, Valises, Etc.,

in fact, everything pertaining to the trade, at Prices Never Before Heard of.

A Call Solicited.

G. B. McGILL.

To Assist Nature

In restoring diseased or wasted tissue is all that any medicine can do. In pulmonary affections, such as Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption, the mucous membrane first becomes inflamed, then accumulations form in the air-cells of the lungs, followed by tubercles, and, finally, destruction of the tissue. It is plain, therefore, that, until the hacking cough is relieved, the bronchial tubes can have no opportunity to heal. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Soothes and Heals

the inflamed membrane, arrests the wasting process, and leaves no injurious results. This is why it is more highly esteemed than any other pulmonary specific.

L. D. Bixby, of Bartonsville, Vt., writes: "Four years ago I took a severe cold, which was followed by a terrible cough. I was very sick, and confined to my bed about four months. My physician finally said I was in consumption, and that he could not help me. One of my neighbors advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle was able to go out. By the time I had finished the bottle I was well, and have remained so ever since."

Alonzo P. Daggett, of Smyrna Mills, Me., writes: "Six years ago, I was a traveling salesman, and at that time was suffering with

Lung Trouble.

For months I was unable to rest nights. I could seldom lie down, had frequent choking spells, and was often compelled to seek the open air for relief. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which helped me. Its continued use has entirely cured me, and, I believe, saved my life."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

INSURE

—IN THE—

Waterloo

Mutual

FIRE

Insurance

Company.

N. PHELPS,

AGENT.

West Elgin

Fair,

Wallacetown, Oct. 2 & 3.

FALL GOODS

ARRIVING DAILY AT

J. C. HERTEL'S - DUTTON.

FALL -:- '88.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

WE HAVE OPENED

20 CASES NEW FALL GOODS.

NEW DRESS GOODS.
NEW DRESS TRIMMINGS.
NEW SHADED SATINS.
NEW SHADED PLUSHES.
NEW BRAIDED SETS.
NEW GIMPS.
NEW BLACK MASCOT SILKS.
NEW SCOTCH TWEEDS.
NEW CANADIAN TWEEDS.
NEW OVERCOATINGS.

All Choice Goods & Bought for Spot Cash. Inspection Invited.

HOCKIN & POOL.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m.10 16		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney	10 57		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	11 08		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m.9.35	11 24	10 29	1 00
Iona	11 38		....	1 36
Shedden	11 47		....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	12 10		11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m3 00	p.m1 10		5 25
Shedden	3 24		....	6 05
Iona	3 32		....	6 21
Dutton	3 45		1 45	6 45
Bismarck	4 00		....	7 20
Rodney	4 11		2 03	7 40
Ridgetown	4 44		2 36	9 15
Windsor	7 25		4 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 615 p.m 4.55 p.m. and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a. m.9 55	p.m.5 40
" Mixed	p.m.3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m.6.30	p.m.6.00	a.m.10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London	a.m.8.50	p.m.2.10	p.m.7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2.50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS, ETC.

The Star Loan Company.

DIVIDEND NO. 9.

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of three per cent. for the current half year, ending August 31 (being at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum), has been declared upon the paid-up capital stock of this company, and the same will be paid (or credited) September 1st. The annual general meeting of the shareholders will be held at the office of the company on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, at the hour of 2 o'clock p.m.

By order of the Board.

D. M. TAIT, Manager.

THRESHERS

WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS

LARDINE

THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.

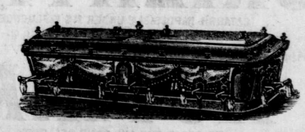
McCOLL'S -:- CYLINDER -:- OIL

Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.

McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

OUTSIDE OF THE

"COMBINE."



25 TO 50 PER CENT.

UNDER "COMBINE" PRICES.

A. C. GRAHAM,

UNDERTAKER, - DUTTON.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

W. I. Schultz & Son.



UNDERTAKERS

Wish to announce that they will use their

HEARSE -:- FREE

To those who bury at Cowal, McKillop's or Black's Cemetery.

COFFINS and CASKETS at St. Thomas prices

W. I. SCHULTZ & SON.

Dutton, May 16.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1888. NO. 38.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS.
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

SALESMEN WANTED. Permanent positions guaranteed with salary and **Expenses Paid.** Any determined man can succeed with us. Peculiar advantages to beginners. Stock complete including many fast selling specialties Outfit free. Address at once,
BROWN BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.
(Name this paper.) Aug. 30

THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.

30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

WANTED.
Local & Travelling Salesmen
To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones; upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.
Address with references.
MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22 1888. tf

TO MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron,
St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual Destroyer of Worms in Children or Adults.

Luxuriant Hair
Can only be preserved by keeping the scalp clean, cool, and free from dandruff, and the body in a healthful condition. The great popularity of **Ayer's Hair Vigor** is due to the fact that it cleanses the scalp, promotes the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out, and gives it that soft and silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.
Frederick Hardy, of Roxbury, Mass., a gentleman fifty years of age, was fast losing his hair, and what remained was growing gray. After trying various dressings with no effect, he commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "It stopped the falling out," he writes; "and, to my great surprise, converted my white hair (without staining the scalp) to *the same shade of brown* it had when I was 25 years of age."

Ten Years Younger.
Mrs. Mary Montgomery, of Boston, writes: "For years, I was compelled to wear a dress cap to conceal a bald spot on the crown of my head; but now I gladly lay the cap aside, for your Hair Vigor is bringing out a new growth. I could hardly trust my senses when I first found my hair growing; but there it is, and I am delighted. *I look ten years younger.*"
A similar result attended the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor by Mrs. O. O. Prescott, of Charlestown, Mass., Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington, Vt., Mrs. J. J. Burton, of Bangor, Me., and numerous others.
The loss of hair may be owing to impurity of the blood or derangement of the stomach and liver, in which case, a course of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** or of **Ayer's Pills,** in connection with the **Vigor,** may be necessary to give health and tone to all the functions of the body. At the same time, it cannot be too strongly urged that none of these remedies can do much good without a persevering trial and strict attention to cleanly and temperate habits.
Ayer's Hair Vigor,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
Cholera Morbus
COLIC and CRAMPS
DIARRHŒA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

THE NINTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION
—OF THE—
SOUTHERN -:- COUNTIES
FAIR
WILL BE HELD IN THE
City of St. Thomas,
—ON—
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday,
Sept. 17, 18, 19 and 20, '88
Very Liberal Premiums offered including many valuable Special Prizes.
- SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS. -
Farmers' Premium Race. Trial of Speed for Gentlemen's Road Horses. Team Race. Running Race for Farmers' Horses. Trial of Speed for Colts.
TROTTING RACE, 2:40 CLASS.
STALLION RACE!
RACE FOR LADY DRIVERS!
Arrangements are in progress for other attractions.
Late trains from St. Thomas each evening. Cheap fares on all railways. See illuminated hangers and mammoth posters. Send to the secretary for a prize list, etc.
C. B. SPOHN, PRESIDENT. JOHN A. KAINS, SECRETARY.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP.
The undersigned wishes to state that, having opened a Meat Market in Dutton, he will supply
All Kinds of Meat in Season at Reasonable Prices.
CUSTOM SOLICITED.
Meat sent to any part of the Village Promptly.
☞ SHOP West Side of Main Street Next Door to Barber Shop.
F. D. Carter.
July 12, 1888.

Purity of ingredients and accuracy of compounding, make Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine the criterion of excellence.

FARMERS! DON'T READ THIS.

YOU CAN GET ANYTHING YOU WANT IN
LABOR-SAVING MACHINERY, DAIRY AND BEE SUPPLIES
—AT—
SIFTON BROS.' SHOW-ROOM, - WALLACETOWN.
Machine Oils, Binding Twine, Riding Plows, Load Lifters and Binders are Specialties.
A Full Line of Repairs always on Hand.
rcies to Suit the Times and Entire Satisfaction Guaranteed.
E. S. & J. T. SIFTON.

SALESMEN WANTED FOR THE NEW ENGLAND NURSERIES. Established over 30 years. The Old Reliable Nursery. Men with push, energy, good habits and clean character always succeed. We can give you good pay and steady work. Write for terms to CHASE BROTHERS' CO., COLBORNE, Ont.

STRAYED.
CAME into the premises of the undersigned, Lot 14, Con. 9, Dunwich, on or about the 20th of June, Two YEARLING STEERS. The owner or owners are requested to prove property, pay expenses and take the animals away.
JOSHUA BOBIER.
Wallacetown, Aug. 25. 3-ins

Seed Wheat.
350 BUSHELS OF MANCHESTER WHEAT for sale, pure and clean, The best red wheat grown—an early variety, medium-strawed and bald headed wheat. Have grown it the last three seasons and prefer it to any variety I know grown.
THOS. L. PEARCE,
Wallacetown.

SALESMEN WANTED
To handle our Thoroughly Reliable Nursery Stock. We engage men on liberal commission or on salary and expenses, and guarantee permanent employment and success. Facilities unequalled; prices very reasonable; outfit free; decided advantages to beginners. Write at once.
ELLWANGER & BARRY,
July 12. Rochester, N.Y.

STRAYED.
CAME into the premises of the undersigned, Lots 5 and 6, 8th Con., Dunwich, on or about the 1st of August, 1 yearling heifer. The owner may have said property by proving same, paying expenses and taking away.
JOHN McCLARY.
Dutton.

NOTICE.
THE partnership heretofore existing between F. E. F. Thompson and George B. McGill, under the firm name of Thompson & McGill, doing business in the Village of Dutton as harness makers and saddlers, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due to the said partnership are to be paid, and those due from the same discharged at the village of Dutton, where the business will be continued by the said George B. McGill.
Dated at the Village of Dutton the 25th day of August, A.D. 1888.
(Signed) F. E. F. THOMPSON.
G. B. McGILL.
Witness: C. ST. CLAIR LEITCH.

It can do no harm to try Freeman's Worm Powders if your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

To Assist Nature
In restoring diseased or wasted tissue is all that any medicine can do. In pulmonary affections, such as Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption, the mucous membrane first becomes inflamed, then accumulations form in the air-cells of the lungs, followed by tubercles, and, finally, destruction of the tissue. It is plain, therefore, that, until the hacking cough is relieved, the bronchial tubes can have no opportunity to heal. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Soothes and Heals
the inflamed membrane, arrests the wasting process, and leaves no injurious results. This is why it is more highly esteemed than any other pulmonary specific.
L. D. Bixby, of Bartonsville, Vt., writes: "Four years ago I took a severe cold, which was followed by a terrible cough. I was very sick, and confined to my bed about four months. My physician finally said I was in consumption, and that he could not help me. One of my neighbors advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle was able to go out. By the time I had finished the bottle I was well, and have remained so ever since."
Alonzo P. Daggett, of Smyrna Mills, Me., writes: "Six years ago, I was a traveling salesman, and at that time was suffering with

Lung Trouble.
For months I was unable to rest nights. I could seldom lie down, had frequent choking spells, and was often compelled to seek the open air for relief. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which helped me. Its continued use has entirely cured me, and, I believe, saved my life."
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.
Harriet Beecher Stowe is reported to be dying.
A single scratch may cause a festering cure. Victoria Carbolic Salve rapidly heals sots, wounds, bruises, burns and all sores.
Mr. Thos. Powel, of Blenheim, found a bean stalk which had on it 130 pods containing 740 beans.
All ages and conditions of people may use the National Pills without injury and with great benefit.
Potatoes are so plentiful in South Essex that it is difficult to find a market for them at any price.
AN UNDOUBTED PROOF
of the beneficial qualities of Burdock Blood Bitters is found in the thousands of authentic testimonials published by the proprietors The original letters being in their possession, they can furnish proof positive as to to their genuineness at any time.
Mr. C. Macdougall, Q.C., has been appointed crown prosecutor at the Middlesex Assizes, held in London, which commenced on the 10th inst.
Ayer's Ague Cure acts directly on the biliary apparatus, and drives out the malarial poison which induces liver complaints and bilious disorders. Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Try it.
A woman came in on the train on Saturday afternoon with 11 children, all under 15 years of age, and that is not all, either. She said she left three at home.—Leamington Post.
AN OLD FAVORITE
that has been popular with the people for 30 years is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of summer complaints of children or adults. It seldom or ever fails to cure cholera morbus, diarrhœa and dysentery.
In a fight at Middlemiss some time ago John Corneil bit Daniel Decow on the hand, Corneil's teeth entering the flesh. As a result blood poisoning set in and Decow's hand has now been amputated.
PROMPT RESULTS.
"I was very sick with bowel complaint last summer. I tried other medicines but all was of no use until I tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. The next day I was like a different man." Geo. H. Peacock, Stroud, Ont.
Duart possesses the oldest man in Elgin county in the person of John Blue, sr. The old gentleman attained his hundredth birthday one day last May, and for a person of such an advanced age is very active.
We know of no mode of treatment which offers, to the sufferers from chronic diseases, a more certain hope of cure than that which is comprehended in the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. For purifying and invigorating the blood this preparation is unequalled.
The jury in the inquest over the death of Wm. Bishop at Point Edward, killed last week, have returned a verdict of manslaughter against Smith and Burke. The jury censured the village council for not having a policeman. Burke disappeared after Bishop's death, and his whereabouts is unknown. Smith will be arrested.
FROM MANITOBA.
"I have been cured of chronic diarrhœa by the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I used about 12 bottles of it and am now entirely free from the disease. William McLaren, Clearwater, Man.
MERCIER WILL FIGHT.—Friends of Mr. Mercier assert that he is determined to fight Sir John inch by inch on the veto question. The course he purposes following is to order the magistrates to continue sitting until a writ of mandamus is issued against them. This will eventually be taken to the Privy Council, where the Premier says the appointments will be maintained as perfectly constitutional.
A young clergyman having agreed to supply the pulpit of an older brother absent from home, escorted to church the daughter of the pastor, and having seen her safely to her father's pew ascended to the pulpit, unconscious that this natural attention to the young lady was sufficient to excite lively imaginations and inquiries in the audience. Upon reading the hymn to be sung, the young clergyman was surprised to perceive evident efforts in the congregation to suppress laughter. The daughter of his friend possesses the mellifluous name of Grace, and, all unsuspicious of that fact, he had chosen the hymn beginning with the words "Amazing grace," and proceeded with:

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved,
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed?

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home!

ATTEMPTED TRAIN WRECKING.
Meagre details of a fiendish attempt at train wrecking on the Grand Trunk railway are to hand. It appears an east-bound freight train, on reaching a point about three miles east of Bothwell, between eight and nine o'clock Sunday night, ran into an obstruction, but as the train was moving slowly, the only damage done was the derailing of the engine. The trainmen, on making an investigation, discovered that two heavy rails had been placed across the track.
The officials are confident that the object of the miscreants was to wreck No. 55 express for the purpose of plunder, but they were foiled, for that train was from one and a half to two hours late, and the freight had received orders to come on. Had the express been on time in all probability a terrible disaster would have been the result.
About one o'clock Monday morning an engine having on board Constable Logan and a posse from London, left for the scene with the object of locating the scoundrels. One arrest was made the same morning.

BUNCOMBE TALK.
WASHINGTON, Sept. 9.—The House of Representatives continued the discussion of the Retaliation Bill yesterday. Mr. White, of New York, claimed that the provision for the stoppage of shipment in bond would cause a loss of $2,500,000 per year to American workman if enfocred.
Mr. Wilson, of Minnesota, held that the 1887 bill was inadequate, and concluded as follows: "But should the Queen of England and the Empress of India, forgetting the lesson of her ancestors in the past, aim or discharge at us one untriendly gun from one of her gunboats, I predict that the echo which it would awaken would not cease to reverberate before Grover Cleveland, President of the greatest republic on earth, would salute Charles Stewart Parnell as president of the youngest republic on earth."
Messrs. O'Neill, Cockran, Bayne, McAdoo, Henderson and White also spoke.
The House at 5:20 passed the bill by a vote of yeas 176, nays 4. Messrs. Bayne, Dalzell, Lind and White voted against the bill.

PIKINGS AND CLIPPINGS.
A man's word is his honor.
It is best to play with equals.
A fair exchange brings no quarrel.
A little stone may upset a large cart.
It is easier to fill a rogue's belly than his eye.
A man canuot carry all his kin on his back.
Falsehood never tires of going round about.
Cheerfulness and good will make labor light.
Meddle with dirt and some of it will stick to you.
Promises and undressed cloth are apt to shrink.
Many a man is a good friend but a bad neighbor.
A man often kisses the hand he would like to see cut off.
If you play with the fool at home, he will play with you abroad.
You may gain by fair words what may fail you by angry ones.
You may shut your doors against a thief, but not against a liar.
Suffering and patience, obedience and application, help the lowly born to honor.
Education and instruction are the means, the one by use, the other by precept, to make our natural faculty of reason both the better and the sooner to judge rightly between truth and error, good and evil.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal.

The balance to the credit of depositors in the Dominion Government Savings Bank on the 1st of August 1888, was $20,512,485.26; ditto at the end of July, $19,941,825.93.
A lad named James Glennie, of Barrie on Saturday received half of his sentence of twelve lashes for indecent assault, the "cat" in this instance was a beech gad.

RETURN TRIP FROM ALGOMA TO DUTTON.

Before starting we will give a further report of Algoma. On travelling through a portion of the district we find some excellent land and some farmers appear to be making good progress. The harvest is just being done. The country along the lake is badly broken by rock and swamp, but from three to five miles farther back are large tracts of country for miles with neither rock nor swamp, but the soil is a little lighter being sandy loam. The timber which has been choice pine is pretty well taken off for some miles.
The trip from Thessalon to the "Soo," which was made by the steamer Pacific, is one of the most interesting for scenery, being among rocks and islands.
We started on Thursday, 6th, about 9 a.m., stopping at Bruce Mines and other points on the route, reaching the "Soo" about 6:30 p.m. There was only one thing of special interest and worthy of mention above the rest, which was all grand, and that was in passing through Big Lake George we discovered a bear which appeared to be making from Sugar Island to the Canadian shore. The captain's attention being drawn to it, he had the boat stopped immediately and ordered a small boat to be lowered and manned, which soon started in pursuit of Bruin, and returned in about an hour and a quarter with the game. The captain, who is clever and sociable, at once ordered it to be skinned, cut up and cared for as he purposed taking it home.
Stopping at the "Soo" all night we boarded the Minnie M. on Friday morning at 7 for Mackinac Island. After stopping at three ports we reached the island about 3:30 and St. Ignace an hour later. Going across the head of Lake Huron we found a very rough sea, which caused the boat to roll and plunge heavily and some of the passengers to "heave" a little, although the writer was not effected.
Having to remain at St. Ignace all day we had an opportunity to look about the place. St. Ignace is a town of about 4,000 population yet it is incorporated as a city, but it has the appearance of being a place of some importance, as it is at the head of Lake Michigan and is one of the upper ports of Lake Huron and the bay affords a good harbor. It is also the terminus of the D. S. S. & A. Railway. It has three papers, the Republican, Democrat and Watchman, which, we presume, do not vary much in circulation. One is under the amount of the ENTERPRISE and the others about the same.
On Saturday night about 11 p.m. we boarded the steamer City of Alpena for Detroit, making only five stops on the route, and reaching Detroit at 3 a.m. Monday, then the M. C. R. mail train at 7:10 for Canada, reaching home at noon.

WEST LORNE.

We send you few items this week for fear it will be our turn for the pin.
Mr. B. Partridge has about completed his hotel, which would be a credit to any city.
Our new doctor, Mr Eaton has taken up his abode in our midst and reports business favorable
Mr. Thos. Harris has bought Mr. John Blake's property and takes possession about the 1st of Oct.
Our township council met in our new hall last week, and were well pleased with the hall and its furnishings.
Mr. W. Greer is about moving to Rodney to take charge of the sawmill at that place. We are sorry to lose Mr. Greer as a citizen.
Mr. Philip Englehart has become disgusted with single life has taken a life partner in the person of Miss A. Farrol. We wish them success in life.
Mr. John Franks has sold his livery business to Mr John McKillop, of this place We think this is the right man in the right place Success, Johnny.
Mr. F. J. Lindenman is still making improvements. He has put one of the finest signs in the county of Elgin on top of his new hotel. Fred is bound to lead.
Mr Beaton and wife have returned from Scotland looking hearty Mr Beaton brought with him a very fine Shetland pony and cart which attracts a good deal of attention from the boys
A very pleasant time was spent at the residence of Mr. John Blake on Monday evening in the way of a surprise party by a few of the members of the Methodist church. Mr. and Mrs. Blake were made the recipients of a handsome hanging lamp, accompanied by a well-worded address, which was read by the Rev. T. C. Scott, and to which Mr. Blake made a feeling reply. The ladies, as usual, provided the good things for the inner man. Mr. and Mrs. Blake intend moving to St. Thomas, but will leave many warm friends in West Lorne.

RODE TO HIS DEATH.
About 6 o'clock Tuesday morning James, son of Mr. William Maxwell, discovered the body of a man lying underneath the M. C. R. iron bridge across Kettle Creek, west of the city. Constables Sissons and Balsden were at once notified. About the same time the M. C. R west local, Conductor J. Lowry, passed over the bridge, and noticed pieces of a railroad jigger, or velocipede, on the bridge, and the body lying underneath, and on arriving at St. Clair Junction telegraphed to the officials of the company, and Dr. W. E. Smith, the company's surgeon, and Dr. Gustin, coroner, were at once notified. The body was at once recognized as that of Mr. Henry Smith, M. C. R. section foreman on the first section of the St. Clair branch who resides in the M. C. R. section house near the residence of Mr. Lyle, Southwold. Just how the accident occurred will probably never be known. The deceased come to the city Monday night on the velocipede telling his wife he had some business to transact with Mr. O. F. Jordan, M. C. R. roadmaster. It is known that he stopped around the city until nearly midnight, and then started for home taking the south track. On Kettle creek bridge he was run into by a train and thrown through the bridge to the ground beneath, his neck being broken by the fall. When found Tuesday morning the body was cold, and it is supposed that the deceased must have been struck by No 2 express from the west, which arrives at midnight, the same train that Thomas McGaw jumped from some months ago and lost his life near the same spot. Smith's body was found lying at the south side of the bridge under the fifth bent, from the west end of the bridge. The velocipede was all smashed to pieces, some of which were found lying upon the bridge, and some underneath. Coroner Justin decided that it was unnecessary to hold an inquest.

CONSUMPTIVE TENDENCIES
are often inherited, but the disease itself may gain a foothold through impure blood, bad diet, unventilated rooms, etc., keep the blood pure and the circulation perfect by means of Burdock Blood Bitters, and ward off consumption which is simply scrofula of the lungs.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Natural gas is flowing in good volume from the test well at Whitby.

The unprecedented rainy period in the vicinity of Montreal is playing havoc with the crops.

The next annual meeting of the American Association for the advancement of Science will be held in Toronto.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Land Department is offering prizes for the best exhibits of grain sent by agents.

A freight train on the Manitoba road ran into a herd of cattle near Fort Budford, injuring five trainmen and killing a hundred cattle.

The Dominion Militia Department has declined to grant permission to the Royal Scots to visit Albany during the Burns celebration.

Messrs. A. W. Morris & Brother, of Montreal, will open a twine factory in Port Hope next December, which will employ one hundred hands.

The next annual session of the Commandery of the Coloured Knights Templar at Michigan and Ontario will be held in August, 1889, at Chatham, Ont.

Permits are now being issued to all hotels in the North-West with a capacity of twelve bedrooms and stabling for five horses to sell beer containing four per cent. of alcohol.

A serious railway collision occurred on the Canadian Pacific railway yesterday near Montreal, by which three freight cars were demolished and several head of cattle killed.

The construction of the Joggins raft saved $15,000 in transportation expenses. It is proposed to repeat the experiment, as it facilitates the sale of Canadian timber in the United States market.

Owing to some misunderstanding, the trip which the American Science Association had arranged to make to the Canadian North-West this year has fallen through. It will probably be made next year.

A general permission is given by the Roman Catholic Archbishop to all his priests in the Montreal diocese to allow their parishioners to do harvest-work on Sundays, where the crops are likely to suffer by delay.

At a special meeting of the Toronto City Council the other afternoon, the question as to whether the contract for a pavement should be awarded to a local or an American firm raised considerable discussion and much strong feeling.

The death rate of the city of Montreal is something startling. According to the Board of Health returns, the total number of deaths in July was 691, which gives a death rate of 42.57 per thousand. This is the highest rate of mortality for cities on the continent. The filthy condition of the streets, the want of sanitary arrangements, and impure drinking water, are said to be the causes of the excessive mortality.

The demand for Canadian produce in England is enormously increasing. The sale of Canadian apples in Covent Garden market is growing steadily. Smoked hams from the Dominion now find a ready sale all over London. Canadian cheese is also growing in favour, and excellent makes are being retailed at seven pence per pound, and the general opinion of the consumer is that the Canadian cheese is as good as the dearer American and English cheddar,

AMERICAN.

Forest fires in Michigan are destroying a vast quantity of property, and it is stated that many lives have been lost.

Tuesday evening's cyclone killed several people and destroyed a large amount of property in Maryland and Delaware.

A North Dakota grain dealer says that thousands of acres of wheat have been left uncut on account of damage done by frost.

The principal coal companies of Kentucky and Virginia have formed a gigantic combine, involving a capital of $3,000,000 and 4,900 acres of coal land.

The wife of Anton Crealake, a Polish labourer in Duluth, Minn., gave birth the other day to four children, two boys and two girls, all healthy and well.

At a meeting of New York coal agents yesterday, it was agreed that an increase of from 25 to 50 cents per ton, according to the distance from the mining points, should go into force.

The American Government will subsidize an American company to the extent of $50,000 for a year's service in carrying mails between the States and New South Wales, and the Oceanic Company will probably get the contract.

The movement for the naturalization of British subjects in the United States is meeting with much success. The Chicago British-American, Association, which was formed last winter, now numbers 3,000 members, and its strength is been rapidly augmented. There are fourteen branches of the Association in the city, one of them being composed of Welshmen.

FOREIGN.

The Czar has presented his portrait to Count Herbert Bismarck.

A despatch from India says the Afghan rising has proved a *fiasco*.

Eight hundred men were drowned by the inundation at Ting-Toon.

A despatch from India says 15,000 This betans are marching on Sikkim.

The forces of the Congo State have recaptured the Stanley Falls station.

The Italian Government have decided to send a new expedition against Abyssinia.

Changes of officers made by Emperor William have caused discontent in the Wurtemburg army.

Eight additional ironclads have been ordered to reinforce the French squadron in the Mediterranean.

The Porte's treasury is absolutely empty, and the Imperial Ottoman Bank has closed the Sultan's account.

The equipment of eight French ironclads has been completed at Toulon and they will rendezvous at Hyneres.

A force of natives, headed by German officers, has occupied new territory near the Gold Coast settlements.

Sir John Rose, the Conservative ex-Finance Minister, dropped dead on Saturday while firing at a stag at Caithness.

Ducatel, the workingman who enabled the Versailles troops to capture Paris from the Communists, has become insane.

Cholera broke out on a Portuguese transport bound from Macao to Mezambique and carried off 24 people in 48 hours.

Zanzibar people have been much irritated by the action of the German Company in assuming the administration of the coast.

It is expected that the wheat crop of India will reach 260,000,000 bushels, which will insure an increase in the quantity exported.

The Great Eastern has been beached at Trasmere, on the Mersey, and the work of breaking her up will be begun in a few days

Cairo letters to the Cologne *Gazette* say the stories about a white Pasha in the Bahr-el-Ghasel province are the invention of Mecca pilgrims.

The latest budget of news from China tells a tall story of a Spaniard who, in defence of his priest, his companion, killed 50 Chinese who attacked them.

The New Pain King.

Polson's Nerviline cures flatulence, chills, spasms, and cramps.

Nerviline cures promptly the worst cases of neuralgia, toothache, lumbago, and sciatica.

Nerviline is death to all pain, whether external, internal, or local.

Nerviline may be tested at the small cost of 10 cents. Buy at once a 10 cent bottle of Nerviline, the great pain remedy. Sold by druggists and country dealers.

HUFF'S TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

Days and Nights in a Swamp, Hunted by Negroes Bent Upon Killing Him.

Leander Huff, the mate of the steamer Cochoma, arrived at Memphis the other day after a terrible experience as a fugitive on the river below. One Saturday night, while the boat was lying at Concordia Landing, 160 miles from Memphis, Huff shot and killed a negro deckhand who was making at him with a knife. A crowd of negroes on the bank immediately made a rush for the boat, yelling "kill him," and before the gangplank could be raised half a score of them were upon it.

Huff ran to the after guard of the boat and lowered a skiff. The mob was so close on him that he had barely time to jump into the frail craft and push off when the foremost of them struck at him with a hatchet and clipped a piece out of his left ear. Seeing that their prey was about to escape, the negroes ran ashore and got skiffs and put out after him. It was a race for life, and with a single oar he contrived to reach a low, swampy island, two miles down the river, before his pursuers could overtake him. They fired a number of shots at him, but without effect.

Abandoning the boat he fled into the jungle, closely followed by the howling mob. He had gone but a short distance when his feet were caught by a vine and he fell headlong into the mire.

THE ACCIDENT SAVED HIM,

for the tall marsh grass covered him, and the nature of the ground prevented the leaving of a trail. Several times the mob passed so close he could have touched them with his hand, but after a brief search they left, doubtless thinking that he had gone to the river bank, a short distance further on.

All that day and night and all the next day he lay in his hiding place, tormented by mosquitoes and in deadly fear of the moccasins that he could see in the grass. He could hear the voices of the negroes from time to time and was afraid to stir. At last they passed him on their return to the landing place, and he knew from what they said that they were satisfied that he had left the island.

When darkness came he crept down by the river bank and plunged in to swim to the Arkansas shore, half a mile distant. He reached the bank more dead than alive, and dragged himself along the levee all night, hoping to catch a boat. At daylight he reached the hut of a white fisherman, who gave him the first food he had tasted in three days. The fisherman's boat was gone to a point fifty miles below, which cut off any chance of escape in that quarter. He told that the levee above and below was patrolled for miles by armed negroes on the lookout for him.

Again Huff turned and plunged into the swamps. Weak and weary as he was, he was

COMPELLED TO SWIM TWO LAKES

in order to make the wide circuit that would enable him to elude the dusky watchers.

About 5 o'clock the following afternoon he again reached the river. But no sooner had he mounted the levee than ten or fifteen negroes made their appearance and ran toward him with exultant shouts.

"Better drown than be killed by these black devils, was Huff's despairing thought. Gathering his little remaining strength for the effort, he ran down the bank and leaped into the stream, diving as far as possible to escape the bullets that he knew would be sent after him. How he managed to escape drowning is a mystery. "I was pastswimming," said Huff, in relating his experience to day, "and I do not remember anything that passed. The first thing I knew a log floated by me, and I crawled upon it. Some time during the night I hailed a passing boat, and was taken on board. Then I fainted away, and knew no more until a cabin boy waked me and said Memphis was in sight.

STATISTICS.

The total area under cultivation in corn, wheat, rye, and oats in the United States this year is about 140,000,000 acres, or nearly 219,000 square miles.

The number of oxen and bulls imported into Great Britain during the month of June was 32,227, against 36,262 in the corresponding month of 1887—10,240 being received from Canada, against 16,441, and 14,269 from the Atlantic ports of the United States against 11,745. The number of sheep imported was 86,686, against 98,371; including 56,366 from Germany, against 31,748, and 23,315 from Holland, against 58,594. The number of cows received was 5,432, against 5,463; calves, 5649, against 5,866; and swine, 4,293; calves, 5,649, against 5,803; and swine, 4,293, against 3,234.

Mr. Gould's fortune has enormously increased since six years ago, and the general opinion places his resources at $100,000,000. As nearly as can be estimated the amount is distributed as follows:—

Missouri Pacific securities	$20,000,000
Western Union Telegraph Co.	30,000,000
Manhattan Elevated Railroad Co.	25,000,000
Union Pacific Railroad Co.	3,000,000
Iron Mountain Railroad Co.	5,000,000
Texas Pacific Railroad Co.	1,000,000
Government bonds	10,000,000
Miscellaneous and cash	6,000,000
Total	$100,000,000

The mathematical fiend has recently been at work upon the human heart. His calculation, as printed in the New York *Mail and Express*, is a curious one, and gives the work of the heart in miles and beats. It is based upon the presumption that the pulsations of the cardiac organ are sixty-nine each minute, and the assumption that the force of each pulsation is nine feet. Computed thus according to his figures, the mileage of the blood through the body might be taken as 207 yards per minute, seven miles per hour, 168 miles per day, 61,320 per year, or 4,292,400 in a lifetime of three-score years and ten. The number of beats of the heart in the same long life would reach the grand total of 2,538,848,000.

Careful estimates place the wheat requirements of the United Kingdom for the crop season at 140,000,000 bushels, and of France at 70,000,000 bushels. The spring wheat crop of the United States is not assured yet, many unsatisfactory reports coming to hand within the last few days. It is generally thought that the total crop of fall and spring will be 425,000,000 bushels. This will leave a surplus of from 65,000,000 to 75,000,000 bushels for export. Russia will have about 80,000,000 bushels for export and India 30,000,000 bushels. Roumania, Turkey, Egypt, Chili and the Argentine Republic will have a surplus in the neighborhood of 28,000,000 bushels. Including deficiencies and surpluses in other wheat-growing countries, the net result is a deficiency of 70,000,000 to 75,000,000 bushels. This deficiency will be made up out of the reserve stocks in the United States, Russia and India. If these estimates are close, it is not astonishing that prices are going up.

The annual rental of the cultivated land in England is estimated at 50,000,000 pounds sterling. This is only one-twentieth of the total revenue of the nation, and, according to the latest calculations, the culture of the soil provides for the needs of 4,960,000 inhabitants. If, then, England, with a more fertile soil than Ireland, with double her superficies, with considerable capital at command, and perfected agricultural implements, cannot succeed in obtaining therefrom a living for more than about 5,000,000 inhabitants, landlords, farmers and cultivators, it is easy to conceive how miserable is the condition of 5,000,000 Irish, distributed over a surface of but one-half the extent, and dependent almost exclusively upon the tillage of the earth and what it brings in. Ireland possesses 1,000,000 inhabitants whom she knows not what to do with, and whom she cannot feed. The excessive poverty of the people is an insurmountable obstacle to industrial development; there is indeed, in the first place, a certain degree of individual prosperity before a people can create for itself new resources, and extract from the land it occupies all that the latter is capable of producing.

Encounter Between a Spider and a Wasp.

Many years ago (a correspondent of the "Field" says) the writer, who was then residing at Durham, heard a remarkably loud buzzing in an out house attached to his dwelling. On going to ascertain the cause, he saw a wasp attached by the foot of a hind-leg to a single thread of a spider's web, which hung down considerably below the geometrical network. The buzzing was occasioned by the rapid action of the insect's wings, in its effort to free itself from the above incumbrance, and it was marvellous how such an attenuated thread could withstand the strain of so comparatively heavy a weight, combined with the twisting to which it must have been subjected by all these innumerable gyrations. The spider, quite a small one, was patiently watching these struggles from above, far out of reach. But presently, observing that the wasp was endeavouring with the fellow-leg of the opposite side to free the one which was entwralled, the cunning little spider ran down its rope, and rapidly attaching a fresh noose to the foot of this leg also, coiled it close to the other, and in such a way that the legs were drawn together behind the wasp's back, the scales of which, moving only inwards and side ways, prevented it from darting its sting in that direction. Then the spider retreated again to its former secure position and watched the results of this last manœuvre. In vain did the wasp continue its severe exertions till it became exhausted and comparatively still, when the spider slipped down again upon the body of his captive, and inserted into it some poison of his own, at the same time neutralizing any remaining force in the wings by swathing them with fresh threads close to the body. The poison seemed to act rapidly; the wasp was soon bereft of all motion and life, and was with apparent ease dragged up by the victorious little spider to a convenient spot for being feasted upon.

War with Bulgaria.

Can it be that the dark war-clouds which have been so long lowering over Europe are about to lift and scatter without bringing deluge? So Lord Salisbury, at least, seems to think, and few men are better qualified to judge. He has declared, in a recent speech, that all the rulers of the world are now seeking peace. Whether the British Premier speaks with somewhat more than conjectural knowledge of the tenor of the interviews which have taken place between the mightiest potentates of Europe, can, of course, be only guessed. His words, if correctly reported by cable, are, to say the least, not inconsistent with the supposition that he has had a glimpse behind the scenes. The principal statesmen of Europe are, he says, beginning to think that the best thing to do with Bulgaria is to leave her alone. To the uninitiated this seems not only a wise conclusion, but one so exceedingly simple that the wonder is it should have taken wise men so long to reach it. Unfortunately, Lord Salisbury does not seem to say with absolute certainty that those upon whose action most depends have even now reached it. For England he can vouch; but no one, we fancy, ever suspected England of any design upon Bulgarian autonomy. For Germany and Austria, too, he ventures to speak, though in a tone of modified confidence; but neither of these nations has shown any special anxiety to interfere with Bulgaria, save by way of counter-check to Russia. And in regard to Russia's readiness to accept the let-alone policy, Lord Salisbury only "hopes," though lovers of peace will be tempted to suspect that the hope may have a more direct and reliable source than even the recent declaration of M. de Giers, that Russia had washed her hands of Bulgaria.

The White Pasha.

There seems no longer room to doubt that the rumors concerning the presence of a White Pasha, with a strong force, in the Bahr el Ghazel district, are founded on fact. The probabilities seem now to be decidedly in favour of the supposition that the adventurous leader is Stanley. As we have before observed, there is nothing inherently improbable in the theory. It would be quite in keeping with the resolute character of the fearless explorer to attempt the larger enterprise, especially seeing that its success would be the most effectual means of accomplishing the smaller—the relief of Emin Bey. Nor is it by any means inconceivable that he may be even now acting in concert with the latter, and the two forces co-operating in a movement against Khartoum. Nor would it be very surprising if the civilian, with his trained force of natives, should eventually succeed where a British military expedition failed. Irregular troops are often better adapted for such a service than those who are fettered by military rules and traditions. Another supposition is that Stanley is quietly laying the foundations of another State, on a basis similar to that of the Congo Free State, and that this, rather than the suppositional march to Khartoum explains the mysterious movements of the unknown White Pasha. Reliable news will be awaited with great interest, and cannot be much longer delayed.

What the Baby Thinks.

BY EMMA A. OPPER.

It's a funny place that they've put me in—
A peculiar place. Why, I can't begin
To tell all the curious things I see—
Things that are certainly new to me.

I think if I'd been consulted, I'd
Have arranged things more from a baby's side;
For as things are now no wonder we squall—
Babies don't have any show at all.

I know that I'm little and fat and red,
With toothless gums and a bare, round head;
But what's the reason they talk as though
I hadn't the brains of a lump of dough?

"Cute 'little sing!" "See it's eyes so b'oo!"
"Does it 'ove it's mamma? Tum, now does 'oo?"
"Just look at his dear 'ittle, pink 'ittle toes!"
Do they think I like such remarks as those?

Do they think I enjoy the rubber ring
They have tied to my bib with an old red string,
When my oldest sister plays most all day
With a doll that I want the very worst way?

I'm trundled about in a baby cart;
It's enough to break any baby's heart,
When other people have lots of fun
On velocipedes. Why can't I have one?

My Brother Tom and Cousin Ted
Go out and slide, with a big blue sled:
I wish to ask, and I want to know
If there's any reason why I can't go?

I'm fed on milk, while others—well,
They're really delicious, the things I smell!
I'm rocked to sleep when the sun is high,
But nobody else is—I wonder why?

I'm kissed and I'm bounced, and I'm tousled up...
I've a rattle of tin and a silver cup;
I'm fussed over daytimes and walked with nights—
But it counts for nothing; I want my rights!

An Unjust Law.

A most extraordinary application of a very unjust law of the State of New York was made the other day. One Joseph Weber was, when but a boy, sent to the Elmira reformatory, and was kept there till he reached the age of 21 years. Six years ago he was released, and has since led an exemplary life. He recently fell in love with a respectable girl, and made arrangements to marry her. Under the law, it seems, the reformatory authorities have a supervisory power over those who have once been under their charge up to the age of 30 years. Word was sent to the Elmira officials that Weber was going to be married, and the unfortunate young man was arrested, taken before a judge, and ordered back to the reformatory. A law which can be applied in this manner is a disgrace to a civilized community. It would be difficult to find a more flagrant instance of legal injustice, either in the records of the working of the old ticket-of-leave system in England, or in the fictitious history of Jean Valjean, as related by Victor Hugo in his novel "Les Miserables."

The butter which Senator Palmer, of Michigan, uses on his table is made from the milk of his own high-bred Jersey cows, and costs him $3 a pound. But the Senator is a millionaire many times over, and can afford such luxuries.

AGRICULTURAL.

LEAN MEAT VS. FAT.

There is no doubt but that, in a majority of cases, the hogs that are now being sent to market have a preponderance of fat over lean meat. The system adopted by a great many in feeding has transformed the hog into a veritable lard keg. It is true that a hog should be well fattened before being placed on the market, but there is a vast difference between a fattened and a well fed hog. When a farmer is feeding for his own use he has only his own taste and that of his family to consult, but when fitting for market it pays him to supply that which the market demands. The intelligent feeder will have noticed that there is a growing demand for a better class of pork. Bacon, hams and shoulders that have the most lean in proportion to the weight are what are needed, and good sized young hogs that can supply this want will invariably fetch the best prices. The excess of fat of which we speak is due in a great measure to the continual feeding of corn. We do not overlook the fact that, in some instances, it may be attributed to the method practised in breeding, but the kind and quality of feed is answerable for a great deal. During the growing period, at least, oats, clover, milk, peas or barley, or a combination of any of them, should be used to create a tendency towards the production of lean meat. Constant feeding of corn, on the other hand, is certain to produce an adipose condition. The wisdom of discreet feeding will be apparent from this, and the aim should be with every feeder who is desirous of making the most out of his hogs to start in first with lean producing food and leave corn to finish off on. Another important thing to be considered, in connection with this excess of fat, is the liability of hogs to be unhealthy when in such a condition. It is a known fact that any of the improved breeds will lay on fat more readily than scrubs, therefore the policy of feeding muscle and lean meat producing food at the start will be readily seen. A healthier condition will be promoted, a finer quality of meat produced, better prices obtained, and in the long run a larger profit will be made all the way round.—[Breeders' Journal.

STOCK ENSILAGE.

The Mark Lane Express (England), points out that it is as easy to make silage in stacks as it is to make hay in stacks—and more so in a rainy season, and it impresses upon its readers that those of them who have not silos on their farms in the shape of pits, bricked graves, converted barns, &c., need waste no time in making or converting any such receptacles, inasmuch as it has been proved to demonstration that a stack of silage may be commenced, built, and secured on any locality suitable for a stack of hay, with, practically, no more trouble and—all things considered—with little, if any, more expense. With regard to the construction of silage stacks it must be borne in mind that adequate continuous pressure of some kind or other is absolutely necessary, and that wet crops are best left until partially dry before hauling. This is essentially different from leaving them, after much labor in turning, etc., until they are fit to stack as hay. If the crop or crops which are to be made into silage stacks are wet, they do not need much pressure at first; the drier they are the more pressure they require. The pressure of whatever kind employed, needs to be continuous, and adapted to the nature and condition of the herbage ensiloed. This is really the whole principle in a nutshell; as the stack sinks, keep it pressed down.

RATION FOR DRIVING HORSES.

EDS. COUNTRY GENTLEMAN—Will Prof. Stewart give good ration for well bred driving horses with regular work? Will he state the amount for each horse? E. M. *Olney, Md.*

E. M.'s driving horses are presumed to be horses kept for regular driving, having a fair amount of speed, yet not kept simply to display great feats of speed. A ration for good drivers may be made up by grinding 2 parts corn with 5 parts oats, and with this let the ration for each horse be compounded as follows: 10 lbs. cut timothy hay, 6 lbs. oats and corn mixture, 5 lbs. wheat middlings and 2 lbs. linseed oil meal. Let this ground feed be all mixed together dry, and then mixed with the moistened cut hay and given in three feeds, but principally morning and evening. This is an excellent combination for health and strength. The oats and middlings and oil meal will furnish abundant food for the muscles, and replacing the waste of bone. The small amount of corn will make up a proper balance of carbohydrates, the oil meal will keep the bowels in fine condition, and give a fine glossy coat. If this ration is given by a careful feeder, M. will always find his horses in satisfactory condition. There is too little attention paid to the mineral constituent of food for horses. The strength of horses depends largely upon the quality of bone as well as muscle. The mineral elements of bran or wheat middlings, as at present manufactured, contain a large proportion of phosphoric acid and lime of the best quality for making healthy, springy bone as well as albuminoid matter for the muscles. This specific ration is given for medium sized horses of 1,000 to 1,100 lbs. If larger and the work is exacting, add 1 lb. to the corn and oats and 1 lb. to the bran or middlings.

E. W. E.

Telegram.

Mr. Whitney, General Passenger Agent of the St. Paul and Minneapolis and Manitoba railway, telegraphs as follows to their Canadian agent:—

"ST. PAUL, Aug. 21, 1888.—The information is incorrect. While it is true that the slight frost was experienced in some parts of Minnesota and Dakota, yet it did no damage whatever.

"Crop of wheat in Dakota will be much larger than last year. Last year we handled thirty million bushels of wheat. This year we shall handle fifty million bushels.

"Prospects are bright, weather magnificent, and everything confirms the farmer in the opinion that this is the land of seed-time and never-failing harvest.

"F. I. WHITNEY,
"Gen. Pass. Agent."

Harvest Excursions to Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. First class accommodation. Tickets goods for 30 days, including stop over privileges of 10 days going and 5 days returning, on the following dates: Tuesday, Sept. 11; Tuesday, Sept. 25; Tuesday, Oct. 9 and Tuesday, Oct. 23. For free maps, books and all particulars, address J. M. HUGHLINS, Trav. Pass. Agent, Palmer House Block, Toronto; F. I. Whitney, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent; A. MANVEL, General Manager; J. BOOKWALTER, Land Commissioner; W. S. ALEXANDER, General Traffic Manager, St. Paul, Minn.

He who has no charity merits no mercy.

CHILBLAINS HAIR RESTORER restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

A royal heart is often hid under a tattered cloak.

ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

Your only treasures are those you carry in your heart.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, on *Diseases of Men*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUSON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Chicago has begun the manufacture and repair of boilers on the tops of five storey buildings near the junction of her two leading streets.

Don't Be Humbugged

with the foolish idea that Catarrh cannot be cured! The world moves, and medical science is progressive. The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will pay $500 reward for a case of Nasal Catarrh, no matter how bad or of how long standing, which they cannot cure. Remedy sold by druggists, at only 50 cents.

One English paper calls Howell's an "afternoon tea" novelist.

The Burdens of Womanhood.

Thousands of women are silently suffering untold misery, simply because they shrink from consulting a physician in those numerous complaints arising from functional irregularities and disorders. Many a modest girl or woman prefers to bear her heavy burden in silence rather than to go to the family physician for advice. All sufferers from this class of disorders can, however, find prompt and sure relief in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a specific in such cases, and has brightened the lives of countless women by restoring them to perfect health.

Vera Cruz exports 15,000,000 pounds of coffee annually.

Poison the fountain, and the stream is impure; poison the blood, and its taint is carried through the entire system—those innumerable veins and arteries carry disease and death instead of life and vitality. As a result, you have Headache, Scrofula, Dyspepsia, Kidney Disease, Liver Complaint and General Debility. An inactive Liver means poisoned blood; Constipation means poisoned blood; Kidney disorder means poisoned blood. The great antidote for impure blood is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Acting directly upon the affected organs, restores them to their normal condition. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

Celluloid has almost driven ivory out of the market.

Harvest Excursions.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway Company announces a series of harvest excursions to points in Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota and Nebraska, for which tickets will be sold September 11th, September 25th, October 9th, and October 23rd, at the rate of one fare for the round trip. These excursions will afford exceptional opportunities for personal inspection of the productive country reached by the Chicago & North-Western Railway lines. For full information address E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

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HALE'S COUGH CURE cures in one minute.

Empty waggons make most noise.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their Attendant Evils, take across a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

Habit is a cable; we weave a thread of it every day, and at last we cannot break it.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

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A. P. 414

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6 New Victor Portable Threshing Engines, manufactured by them during the last winter and spring, guaranteed to be in complete running order, fitted with the most approved Governors, Injectors, Guages and other attachments.

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2 New Stationary Engines, plain slide valves, 30 h.p. and 35 h.p.

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The machinery is guaranteed to be in good working order and will, if required, be tested in presence of the purchaser by a thoroughly competent engineer and will be delivered f. o. b. at Hamilton.

TERMS LIBERAL, will be

It is said the inhabitants of Southern Brazil are ripe for revolution, and it is likely as soon as Dom Pedro dies a concerted effort will be made to overthrow the throne and declare a republic.

ANY MAN

Who is **Weak, Nervous, Debilitated,** who in his **Folly** and **Ignorance** has **Trifled** away his **Vigor** of **Body, Mind** and **Manhood,** causing exhausting drains upon the **Fountains** of **Life. Headache, Backache,** Dreadful Dreams, **Weakness** of Memory, **Bashfulness** in **Society, Pimples** upon the **Face** and all the **Effects** leading to **Early Decay, Consumption** or **Insanity,** will find in our specific No. 23 a **Positive Cure.** It imparts **Youthful vigor** restores the **Vital Power** in old and young, strengthens and invigorates the **Brain and Nerves,** builds up the muscular system and arouses into action the whole physical energy of the human frame. With our specific No. 23 the most obstinate case can be cured in three months, and recent ones in less than thirty days. Each package contains two weeks treatment. Price $2. Cures Guaranteed. Our specific No. 24 is an infallible **Cure** for all **Private Diseases** no matter of **how long standing.** Sold under our written **Guarantee** to effect a **Cure.** Price $5. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



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Remember we manufacture and are the sole proprietors of the following specialities, and that they can be had from no other source. **THEY ARE NOT FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.** Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation upon all chronic disease invited. **NO CHARGE** except for medicines. All goods sent secure from observation. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

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No. 20 A certain cure for Leucorrhœa, or Whites Falling of the Womb, Ulcerations Painful Menstruation, "Bearing down Pains" and all Diseases and Weaknesses peculiar to females. Endorsed by the highest medical authorities as an "unrivalled" remedy. Price $2 per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

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Far superior to Ergot. Tansy, Pennyroyal or Oxide. Endorsed by the thousands of ladies who use them MONTHLY. Never fail, Relieve pain, INSURE REGULARITY, Pleasant and Effectual. Price $2 Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

NEURALGIA & RHEUMATISM

Can be cured by using specific No. 22. Its wonderful sale is due to the simple fact that it does all that is claimed for it. Price $1. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

European Peace Threatened by France and Germany—The English Harvest.

It is tolerably clear now that the English harvest will yield less than 55,000,000 bushels. Rain fell heavily again nearly the whole week. European crops are 15 per cent. under the average, but India, Australia, and Africa give a good surplus. Prices have advanced 1 to 2 cents a bushel. The market closes quiet.

An important London daily is publishing, under the heading of "England in Danger," extravagant exaggerations about England's defenceless condition This newspaper would have one to believe that any country, even Liberia, might whip England with a little determination, and the Chinese may perhaps be silly enough to share the views of the newspaper in question.

It becomes more and more evident that if war comes France is determined it shall not be her fault. Premier Godlet's reply to the last insulting note on the Massowah difficulty sent by Premier Crispi of Italy is most temperate and patient, so much so that Italy cannot continue in her provocative course without alienating the sympathies of all the independent powers in Europe. The belief which is gaining ground that Bismarck warned Crispi that he could not rely on the support of the triple alliance if he provoked a war without cause strengthens the hope of peace aroused by France's moderation.

The real danger to European peace seems to be in the constant endeavor of Germany's young, ambitious and incapable Emperor to get himself and his country into trouble. Should Bismarck's restraining influence be removed, it seems certain that the new ruler would soon find a pretext to satisfy his greatest craving, the sight of his toy, the army, marshalled, covering and firing off its guns in bloody earnest. After irritating France with its gratuitous brag about 46,000,000 Germans lying dead on the battlefield before giving up a foot of conquered territory, he has allowed his mouth to endanger the peaceful understanding of his country with England.

Two Pertinent Questions

The New York "Herald," August 8th, says:—The resolution which Senator Cullom of Illinois, introduced yesterday into the Senate, as we understand it, contemplates a policy of resistance upon the part of our Government to the successful rivalry of the Canadian railways in the matter of the transcontimental Asiatic trade. The action is proposed in answer to the averment that we are allowing a subsidised British line to deprive our American roads of business. The American Pacific railways were subsidised by the Government in a magnificent manner. Millions upon millions, in bonds, money, privileges, lands, were bestowed upon the projectors to the end that they should do what the Canadian road is said to be doing, namely, carry freight at fair rates and maintain for us this Asiatic trade. What has become of those subsidies, and why is it that the Government is implored to do over again what it has already done with princely lavish hand?

Consumption

that dread terror, a disease so long baffling science and the most skilled physicians, who knew of nothing to arrest, nothing to alleviate, nothing to cure. Now it is no longer an incurable malady even when given up by physicians, health can yet be found in OUR REMEDY, it heals and soothes the membrane of the lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the ravages of this fell disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it.

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MEDICATED ELECTRIC BELT



Medicated for all diseases of the blood and nervous system. Ladies' Belt $2 for female complaints it has no equal. Mens' Belt $3, combined Belt and Suspensory $5.

CURES Seminal weakness, errors of youth, lost manhood, nightly emissions, Etc. **The only appliances giving a direct current of Electricity to the parts.** Can be worn night or day without inconvenience. **Hundreds of Testimonials on file** from those cured of female diseases, pains in back and hips, head and limbs, nervous debility, general debility, lumbago, rheumatism, paralysis, neuralgia, sciatica disease of the kidneys, spinal disease, torpid liver, gout, leucorrhœa, catarrh of the bladder sexual exhaustion, seminal emissions, asthma heart disease, dyspepsia, constipation erysipelas, indigestion, impotency, piles, epilepsy, dumb ague and diabetes. Send stamp for handsomely illustrated book and health journal. Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation and electrical treatment free. Agents wanted everywhere. Pat. Feb. 26th, 1887

Cures Guaranteed

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The Greatest Discovery of the Age.

Price - - $3.

Can be used by any member of the family from infancy to Old Age with perfect safety.

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CATARRH IMPOSSIBLE UNDER ITS INFLUENCE

The only catarrh remedy ever offered to the public on 15 days trial; a written guarantee given with each instrument. W. T. BAER & Co., 155 Queen Street West, Toronto, Ont.

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THE GREAT EYE AND LUNG RESTORER

Actina is not a medicine or a digusting lotion or powder ball, but a Self-generating Vapor, easily and pleasantly applied at all hours, times and places.

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THE ACTINA IS SOLD UNDER OUR WRITTEN GUARANTEE ON 15 DAYS TRIAL. Enclose stamp for handsomely illustrated book and health journal. W. T. BAER & CO., 155 Queen Street West, Toronto, Ont



FACTS FOR MEN OF ALL AGES!

DISEASES OF MEN.

M. V. LUBON'S SPECIFIC No. 8

CURES The terrible consequences of Indiscretion, Exposure and Overwork.

YOUNG, MIDDLE-AGED, AND OLD MEN

Who are **broken down** from the effects of abuse will find in No. 8 a radical cure for nervous debility, organic weakness, involuntary vital losses, etc.

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Want of energy, vertigo, want of purpose, dimness of sight, aversion to society, want of confidence, avoidance of conversation, desire for solitude, listlessness and inability to fix the attention on a particular subject, cowardice, depression of spirits, giddiness, loss of memory, excitability of temper, **spermatorrhœa,** or loss of the seminal fluid—the result of **self-abuse,** or marital excess—impotency, inanutrition, emaciation, barrenness, palpitation of heart, hysterical feelings in females, trembling, melancholy, **disturbing dreams,** etc., are all symptoms of this **terrible habit,** oftentimes unsuccessfully acquired. In short the spring or vital force having lost its tension, every function wanes in consequence. Scientific writers and the superintendents of insane asylums unite in ascribing to the effects of self-abuse the great majority of wasted lives which come under their notice. If you are incompetent for the arduous duties of business, incapacitated for the enjoyments of life, No. 8 offers an escape from the effects of early vice. If you are advanced in years, No. 8 will give you full vigor and strength. If you are broken down, physically and mentally, from early indiscretions, the result of ignorance and folly, send your address for Lubon's Treatise, entitled "CHRONIQUE SCANDALEUSE," an account of follies and vices. This book will be sent sealed and secure from observation upon receipt of two 3c stamps.

Address all communications to

M. V. LUBON,

47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont.



THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XX.—EVENTS MARCH.

"Papa is still in Scotland," Winifred wrote to Hugh, "slaying many grouse; and mamma and I have the place all to ourselves now, so we're really having a lovely time, enjoying our holiday *immensely* (though you're not here), taking down everything, and washing and polishing, and rearranging things again, and playing havoc with the household gods generally. We expect papa back on Friday. His birds have preceded him. I *do* hope he remembered to send you a brace or two. I gave him your town address before he left, with *very* special directions to let you have some; but, you know, men always forget everything. As soon as he comes home, he'll make us take our alterations all down again, which will be a horrid nuisance, for the drawing-room *does* look so perfectly lovely. We've done it up exactly as you recommended, with the sage green plush for the old mantel-piece, and a red Japanese table in the dark corner; and I really think, now I see the effect, your taste's simply exquisite. But then, you know, what else can you expect from a distinguished poet! You always do everything beautifully—and I think you're a darling."

At any other time this naive girlish appreciation of his decorative talents would have pleased and flattered Hugh's susceptible soul; for, being a man, he was of course vain; and he loved a pretty girl's approbation dearly. But just at that moment he had no stomach for praise, even though it came from Sir Hubert Stanley; and whatever faint rising flush of pleasure he might possibly have felt at his little fiancee's ecstatic admiration was all crushed down again into the gall of bitterness by the sickening refrain of her repeated postscripts: "No further news yet from poor Elsie.—Has she written to you? I shall be simply *frantic* if I don't here from her soon. She can *never* mean to leave us all in doubt like this. I'm going to advertise to-morrow in the London papers. If only she knew the state of mind she was plunging me into, I'm sure she'd write and relieve my suspense, which is just *agonising*. A kiss from your little one; in the corner here. Be sure you kiss it where I've put the cross. Good-night, darling Hugh.—Yours ever, Winifred."

Hugh flung the letter down on the floor of his chambers in an agony of horror. Was his crime to pursue him thus through a whole lifetime? Was he always to hear surmises, conjectures, speculations, doubts as to what on earth had become of Elsie? Was he never to be free for a single second from the shadow of that awful pursuing episode? Was Winifred, when she became his wedded wife, to torture and rack him for years together with questions and hesitations about the poor dead child who lay, as he firmly and unreservedly believed, in her nameless grave by the lighthouse at Orfordness?—There was only one possible way out of it—a way that Hugh shrank from almost as much as he shrank from the terror and shame of exposure. It was ghastly; it was gruesome; it was past endurance; but it was the one solitary way of safety. He must write a letter from time to time, in Elsie's handwriting, addressed to Winifred, giving a fictitious account of Elsie's doings in an imaginary home, away over somewhere in America or the antipodes. He must invent a new life and a new life history, under the Southern Cross, for poor dead Elsie: he must keep her alive like a character in a novel, and spin her fresh surroundings from his own brain, in some little known and inaccessible quarter of the universe.

But then, what a slavery, what a drudgery, what a perpetual torture! His soul shrank from the hideous continued deceit. To have perpetrated that one old fatal forgery, in the first fresh flush of terror and remorse, was not perhaps quite so wicked, quite so horrible, quite so soul destroying as this new departure. He had then at least the poor lame excuse of a pressing emergency; and it was once only. But to live a life of consistent lying—to go on fathering a perennial fraud—to forge pretended letters from mail to mail—to invent a long tissue of successful falsehoods—and that about a matter that lay nearest and dearest to his own wounded and remorseful heart—all this was utterly and wholly repugnant to Hugh Massinger's underlying nature. Set aside the wickedness and baseness of it all, the poet was a proud and sensitive man; and lying on such an extended scale was abhorrent to his soul from its mere ignominy and æsthetic repulsiveness. He liked the truth: he admired the open, frank, straightforward way. Tortuous cunning and mean subterfuges roused his profoundest contempt and loathing—when he saw them in others. Up till now, he had enjoyed his own unquestioning self-respect. Vain and shallow and unscrupulous as he was, he had hitherto basked serenely in the sunshine of his own personal approbation He had done nothing till lately that sinned against his private and peculiar code of morals, such as it was. His proposal to Winifred had, for the first time, opened the sluices of the great unknown within him, and fathomless depths of deceit and crime were welling up now and crowding in upon him to drown and obliterate whatever spark or scintillation of conscience had ever been his. It was a hateful sight. He shrank from the effort to realise it.

And Warren Relf knew all! That in itself was bad enough. But if he also invented a continuous lie to palm off upon Winifred and her unsuspecting people, then Warren Relf at least would know it constantly for what it was, and despise him for it even more profoundly than he despised him at present. All that was horrible—horrible—horrible. Yet there was one person whose opinion mattered to him far more than even Warren Relf's—one person who would hate and despise with a deadly hatred and an utter scorn the horrid perfidy of his proposed line of conduct. That person was one with whom he ate and drank familiarly every day, with whom he conversed unreservedly night and morning, with whom he lived and moved and had his being. He could never escape or deceive or outwit Hugh Massinger. Patrice quis exrul se cucque fugit? Hugh Massinger would dog him, and follow his footsteps wherever he went, with his unfeigned contempt for so dirty and despicable a course of action. It was vile, it was loathsome, it was mean, it was horrible in its ghastly charnel-house falseness and foulness; and Hugh Massinger knew it perfectly. If he yielded to this last and lowest temptation of Satan, he might walk about henceforth with his outer man a whited, sepulchre, but within he would be full of dead men's bones and vile imaginings of impossible evil.

Thinking which things definitely to himself, in his own tormented and horrified soul, he—sat down and wrote another forged letter.

It was a hasty note, written as if in the hurry and bustle of departure, on the very eve of a long journey, and it told Winifred, in rapid general terms, that Elsie was just on her way to the Continent, *en route* for Australia—no matter where. She would join her steamer (no line mentioned) under an assumed name, perhaps at Marseilles, perhaps at Genoa, perhaps at Naples, perhaps at Brindisi. Useless to dream of tracking or identifying her. She was going away from England *for ever and ever*—this was underlined in feminine fashion—and it would be quite hopeless for Winifred to cherish the vain idea of seeing her again in this world of misfortunes. Some day, perhaps, her conduct would be explained and vindicated; for the present, it must suffice that letters sent to her at the address as before—the porter's of the Cheyne Row Club, though Hugh did not specifically mention that fact—would finally reach her by private arrangement. Would Winifred accept the accompanying ring, and wear it always on her own finger, as a parting gift from her affectionate and misunderstood friend,

ELSIE?

The ring was one from the little jewel-case he had stolen that fatal night from Elsie's bedroom. Profoundly as he hated and loathed himself for his deception, he couldn't help stopping half-way through to admire his own devilry of cleverness in sending that ring back now to Winifred. Nothing could be so calculated to disarm suspicion. Who could doubt that Elsie was indeed alive, when Elsie not only wrote letters to her friends, but sent with them the very jewelry from her own fingers as a visible pledge and token of her identity?—Besides, he really wanted Winifred to wear it; he wished her to have something that once was Elsie's. He would like the woman he was now deceiving to be linked by some visible bond of memory to the woman he had deceived and lured to her destruction.

He kissed the ring, a hot burning kiss and wrapped it reverently and tenderly in cotton wool. That done, gummed and stamped the letter with a resolute air, crushed his hat firmly down on his head, and strode out with feverishly long strides from his rooms in Jermyn Street to the doubtful hospitality of the Cheyne Row.

Would Warren Relf be there again, he wondered. Was that man to poison half London for him in future?—Why on earth, knowing the whole truth about Elsie—knowing that Elsie was dead and buried at Orfordness—did the fellow mean to hold his vile tongue and allow him, Hugh Massinger, to put about this elaborate fiction unchecked, of her sudden and causeless disappearance? Inexplicable quite! The thing was a mystery; and Hugh Massinger hated mysteries. He could never know now at what unexpected moment Warren Relf might swoop down upon him from behind with a dash and a crash and an explosive exposure.—He was working in the dark, like navvies in a tunnel.—Surely the crash must come some day! The roof must collapse and crush him utterly. It was ghastly to wait in long blind expectation of it.

The forged letter still remained in his pocket unposted. He passed a couple of pillar-boxes, but could not nerve himself to drop it in. Some grain of grace within him was fighting for the mastery of his soul. He shrank from committing himself irrevocably by a single act to that despicable life of ingrained deception.

In the smoking room at the club he found nobody, for it was still early. He took up the "Times," which he had not yet had time to consult that morning. In the Agony Column a familiar conjunction of names attracted his eye as it moved down the outer sheet. They were the two names never out of his thoughts for a moment for the last fortnight. "ELSIE," the advertisement ran in clear black type, "Do write to me. I can stand this fearful suspense no longer. Only a few lines to say you are well. I am so frightened. Ever yours, WINIFRED."

He laid the paper down with a sudden resolve, and striding across the room gloomily to the letter-box on the mantelpiece, took the fateful envelope from his pocket at last, and held it dubious, between finger and thumb, dangling loose over the slit in the lid. Heaven and hell still battled fiercely for the upper hand within him. Should he drop it in boldly, or should he not? To be or not to be—a liar for life?—that was the question. The envelope trembled between his finger and thumb. The slit in the box yawned hungry below. His grasp was lax. The letter hung by a corner only. Nor was his impulse, even, so wholly bad: pity for Winifred urged him on; remorse and horror held him back feebly. He knew not in his own soul how to act; he knew he was weak and wicked only.

As he paused and hesitated, unable to decide for good or evil—a noise at the door made him start and waver.—Somebody coming Perhaps Warren Relf.—That address on the envelope—"Miss Meysey, the Hall, Whitestrand, Suffolk."—If Relf saw it, he would know it was—well—an imitation of Elsie's handwriting. She had sent a note to Relf on the morning of the sandhills picnic. If any one else saw it, they would see at least it was a letter to his fiancee—and they would chaff him accordingly with chaff that he hated, or perhaps they would smile a superior smile of fatuous recognition and smirking amusement. He could stand neither—above all, not Relf.—His fingers relaxed upon the cover of the envelope.—Half unconsciously, half unwillingly, he loosened his hold.—Plop! it fell through that yawning abyss, three inches down, but as deep as perdition itself.—The die was cast! liar for a lifetime!

He turned round and Hatherley the journalist stood smiling good morning by the open doorway. Hugh Massinger tried his hardest to look as if nothing out of the common had happened in any way. He nodded to Hatherley, and buried his face once more in the pages of the *Times*. "The Drought in Wales"—"The Bulgarian Difficulty"—"Painful Disturbances on the West Coast of Africa."—Pah! What nonsense! What commonplaces of opinion! It made his gorge rise with disgust to look at them. Wales and Bulgaria and the West Coast of Africa, when Elsie was dead! dead and unnoticed!

A boy in buttons brought in a telegram—Central News Agency—and fixed it by the corners with brass headed pins in a vacant space on the accustomed notice-board. Hatherley, laying down his copy of "Punch," strolled lazily over to the board to examine it. "Meysey! Meysey!" he repeated musingly.—"Why, Massinger, that must be one of your Whitestrand Meyseys. Precious uncommon name. There can't be many of them."

Hugh rose and glanced at the new telegram unconcernedly. It couldn't have much to do with himself! But its terms brought the blood with a hasty rush in his pale cheek again: "Serious Accident on the Scotch Moors.—Aberdeen, Thursday. As Sir Malcom Farquharson's party were shooting over the Glenbeg estate yesterday, near Kincardine-O'Neil, a rifle held by Mr. Wyville Meysey burst suddenly, wounding the unfortunate gentleman in the neck, and lodging a splinter of jagged metal in his left tempie. He was conveyed at once from the spot in an insensible state to Invertanar Castle, where he now lies in a precarious condition. His wife and daughter were immediately telegraphed for."

"INVERTANAR: 10.40 A.M. Mr. Wyville Meysey, a guest of Sir Malcolm Farquharson's at Invertanar Castle, wounded yester day by the bursting of his rifle on the Glenberg moors, expired this morning very suddenly at 9.20. The unfortunate gentleman did not recover consciousness for a single moment after the fatal accident."

A shudder of horror ran through Hugh's frame as he realized the meaning of that curt announcement. Not for the mishap; not for Mrs. Meysey; not for Winifred; oh, dear no; but for his own possible or probable discomfiture.—His first thought was a characteristic one. Mr. Meysey had died unexpectedly. There might or there might not be a will forthcoming. Guardians might or might not be appointed for his infant daughter. The estate might or might not go to Winifred. He might or he might not now be permitted to marry her.—If she happened to be left a ward in Chancery, for example, it would be a hopeless business: his chance would be ruined. The court would never consent to accept him as Winifred's husband. And then—and then it would be all up with him.

It was bad enough to have sold his own soul for a mess of pottage—for a few hundred acres of miserable salt marsh, encroached upon by the sea with rapid strides, and half covered with shifting, drifting sandhills. It was bad enough to have sacrificed Elsie—dear, tender, delicate loving-hearted Elsie, his own beautiful, cursed, dead Elsie—to that wretched, sordid, ineffective avarice, that fractional worship of a silver-gilt Mammon. He had regretted all that in sackcloth and ashes for one whole endless hopeless fortnight or more, already.—But to have sacrificed Elsie for the privelige of being rejected by Winifred's guardian—for the chance of being publicly and ignominiously jilted by the Court of Chancery—for the opportunity of becoming a common laughing-stock to the quidnuncs of Cheyne row and the five o'clock tea-tables of half feminine London—that was indeed a depth of possible degradation from which his heart shrank with infinite throes of self-commiserating reluctance. He could sell his own soul for very little, and despise himself well for the squalid ignoble bargain; but to sell his own soul for absolutely nothing, with a dose of well deserved ridicule thrown in gratis, and no Elsie to console him for his bitter loss, was more than even Hugh Massinger's sense of mean self-abnegation could easily swallow.

He flung himself back unmanned, in the big leather-covered armchair, and let the abject misery of his own thoughts overcome him visibly in his rueful countenance.

"I never imagined," said Hatherly afterwards to his friends the Relfs, "that Massinger could possibly have felt anything so much as he seemed to feel the sudden death of his prospective father-in-law, when he read that telegram. It really made me think better of the fellow."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Breaking a Wild Colt.

"Bush-Life in Queensland" gives an interesting account of horse-breaking in that colony. The horses to be broken are each in turn driven through various yards, until they come to what is termed the "crush lane." This is a lane wide enough to permit only a single horse to make his way up it. The fences are made of the strongest timber, and are very high. Up this lane a handsome black colt was urged, despite his attempts to the contrary, until he came to the end. Two or three rails were then fastened behind him, to prevent his making his way backwards out of his close prison. The fences touched his sides. In front of him the end of the lane barred his progress. Wildly the terrified animal reared and plunged in the confined space when he saw beside him, for the first time, a human being. The beautiful eye dilated, and the colt shook with fear, while every unexpected motion on the part of the trainer produced a plunge and kick.

With rapid and practised hands, Jack and Charley threw the surcingle round the now sweat-dripping body, and hooked up the end of it under the belly by means of a bent wire. Standing high on the fence, holding the long, sweeping tail, tangled in a huge bush-knot, in one hand, Jack put the crupper round the butt, and buckled it with the other. A strongly plaited greenhide halter was now slipped over the head, after which the headstall, with the large breaking-in bit, followed. Side reins were attached to the headstall, and loosely buckled to the surcingle, which was once more tightened up. A gate, which formed at this place one side of the crush fence, was thrown open, and the now tackled colt allowed to escape into an adjoining yard.

This it signalized by putting his head down to the ground, in close proximity to its forefeet, and in making, with humped back, a series of active, vicious jumps or springs, varied occasionally by a lash-out of its hind legs, winding up by galloping round the yard, and kicking at the halter, which trailed alongside it.

The horse-breaker, Jack, now let himself quietly through the gate, and stood in the middle of the yard, causing the young horse to fly round faster than ever. This Jack permitted it to do, until want of breath compelled it to move at a slower pace. Its hind-feet, treading frequently upon the trailing halter, and consequently jerking the head back sharply as often as it did so, also contributed greatly to this result.

Jack now lifted the halter, and pulled sharply on it, causing the colt, whose nose was now rather tender, to stop, on which, getting in front of it, he made it go round the opposite way. This he continued doing for about half an hour, by which time the colt had become so far accustomed to control as to turn and move in the other direction upon seeing his master's uplifted hand, and hearing his tone of command.

The breaker now caused the colt to move in either direction, touching him with the whip in an irritating manner whenever the animal presented any portion of the body but the head to him.

The colt soon learned that upon facing his enemy all irritation ceased, he was addressed in soothing terms, the jerking of the halter was discontinued, and also the motions of the whip; but that upon endeavoring to turn away or gallop round the yard, a severe jerk of the nose, a cut of the whip, and an angry raising of the voice invariably followed. The consequence was that he preferred standing, and watching the being who exercised such power over him.

The colt was not allowed to stand still, however. Jack irritated him to move, pulling gently and firmly upon the halter, repeating the process over and over again until the perplexed animal made a step in his direction, upon which the voice became soothing, and all irritation stopped, and the colt began to perceive that there was peace in the neighborhood of the man.

Again and again the operation was repeated, until suddenly the colt trotted up, and stood trembling within a foot of his now acknowledged master, who, gently extending his hand, allowed him to smell it all over. Little by little the trainer succeeded in stroking the animal over the head and neck. Indeed, such a glamour had he apparently cast over the colt, that, walk where he liked in the yard, the high-spirited creature followed, and stood patiently waiting, champing the large breaking bit in his tender gums, and flinging snow-white flakes of foam over his breast.

Here the colt was allowed a rest; and another horse was taken in hand and was in turn forced to submission.

The next morning the colt's lesson was repeated and in the afternoon his breaking-in tackle was exchanged for a riding bridle and saddle. This was accomplished in the same cautious, gentle manner, which had distinguished his previous education.

First the saddle received a few pats, then it was moved gently backward and forward; then a foot was quietly inserted in the stirrup, and weight put on it, the colt being made to stand still; then the right leg was slipped over, and the rider sat on the back, which never before had felt a burden. Then he dismounted, and the same proceeding was repeated again and again.

Another horse well broken, with a rider now came into the yard, and side by side with the black colt moved round the yard. The colt broke into a jog once or twice, sawing a little at the bit, and shaking his head, but one steady, firm hand kept him to the walk, while the other caressed him soothingly, his rider addressing him in various terms of horsy endearment.

This lesson over, the colt was pronounced broken, and allowed his freedom with the other horses in the paddock.

—Prince Bismarck is only allowed two dishes at his dinner by order of his doctor, and has had to give up drinking wine almost entirely.

When the National Convention of Photographers met in Minneapolis the other day the chairman rapped on his desk and said:—"The convention will please come to order, fix its eyes a little to the right of the camera and look pleasant."

"I have a theory," said a Pittsburg man, "which is not founded on anything that I ever read or anything that I ever heard anybody say. I believe that people of small stature are far better natured than those of average size. Did you ever see a small man who wasn't good-natured and inclined to take a rosy view of life? did you ever know a little woman who wasn't jolly and full of fun?"

ONE NIGHT'S EXPERIENCE.

A Telegraph Operator's Adventure.

In August, 1882, I went to visit a friend who kept a variety store and was, at the same time, a telegraph operator in Winfield.

Her place of business was over the local bank, and to it a wire had been looped from the railroad station, a half-mile away, for the accommodation of those in the village proper.

It was quite late in the day when I reached Winfield, and almost the first thing my friend said to me was:

"About an hour ago I received a note requesting me to come and see my brother who is quite ill in a town 20 miles distant from here. I am sorry to do so, but I know you will excuse me for leaving you under the circumstances."

"Certainly," I replied.

"This is my sleeping-room," opening a door, leading from her store. "Are you afraid to occupy it alone to-night?"

"No, indeed," I answered, though I must confess the prospect was not a pleasing one to me.

"If you are I will arrange for you to stop elsewhere or have some one come in and stay with you."

"You need give yourself no uneasiness on my account," I said with an air of bravado by no means mine.

At a few minutes past eight she bade me "goodby," observing that she should return at 5.30 the next morning.

So I was left alone, and, somewhat weary from my long journey, extinguished the light, and having locked the door, went to bed.

It was a very sultry night, and the heat, combined with the nervousness caused by a thunder shower and my isolated situation, rendered it impossible for me to sleep much. I would have a short nap and then wake to toss about on the bed.

Some time after I had heard the town clock strike 12, I rose, went into the store or "office," as you prefer, and seated myself beside an open window, whose blinds were closed. I had been seated there but a short time when voices beneath the window were audible, though in a low tone.

"Are you sure she has gone?' asked one.

"Yes" was the reply. "I sent her a note informing her that her brother was ill, and asking her to come to him immediately. Besides, I was at the station when she took the train for his place of residence, this evening at five minutes before nine it was thirty minutes late.'

"I believe she has a room mate," said a third person.

"Usually, but she is now out of town."

"Then you are positive that the building is deserted?" the first speaker, judging from the tone, enquired.

"Yes."

Ere long up through the register—by means of which the store was heated during the winter—came a confusion of sounds, and I knew the bank was being burglarized.

I hastily dressed myself—in the dark—wondering "What shall I do?"

I dare not attempt an escape from the building, feeling certain that there was a guard outside; that I should be seen, seized, and possible fatally dealt with.

"For the fun of it," I had learned enough of telegraphy to "send" fairly well and read from paper, as did the inexpert operator in the village where I lived, who used a "register"; to read by sound" I was unable.

I had learned one "call" on the line passing through Winfield, by reason of my friend having had to send a message to the office whose it was since my arrival in the place. Where it was or whether a "night" office, I was ignorant. But, grasping the key, I called "S" several times in rapid succession. The "sounder" clicked, I knew not what, and then I wrote:

"Burglars in the bank at Winfield. I am not an operator, but a prisoner in the office over the bank. Send me assistance if you can."

Again the "sounder" clicked—unintelligibly to me, as before.

A death like silence ensued, broken only by peals of thunder and the faint sounds stealing up from the back.

After the town clock had struck I—how long after I cannot say—heard the galloping of several horses, and they stopped in front of the bank building. Closely following were fearful imprecations and discharges of firearms in the bank.

Soon there was a rap on the door from the hallway to the apartment where I sat bathed in a cold prespiration, and I heard, "Let me in please." Confident that no harm was intended me, I opened the door and—fainted.

The strain upon my nervous system had been so severe that a "prostration" resulted from which I did not recover for many weeks.

Then I learned that calling "Sx" I was heard by a "night" operator 50 miles away who had asked: "don't you know that is not a night office?" a response which was not comprehended by me, as I have said; that hearing what I "sent" he had wired the information to a town where there was a "night" office, only six miles from Winfield, but not directly connected with it by rail or wire; that a number of men had immediately started from this town for Winfield, reaching it before the burglars had succeeded in opening the vault; that the manager of the "job," the one who sent the forged note to my friend, knew nothing of my existence, though he had carefully watched those entering and leaving the building the previous day; that during the fray in the bank, between the malefactors and their visitors, one of the former was seriously wounded; that all of them were in close confinement.

My courage (?) and presence of mind were more extensively paraded than, in my opinion, they should have been, and the president of the bank handed me $1000, saying:

"Please accept this token of our appreciation of your services, without the the least feeling of delicacy. But for you the entire contents of the vault—nearly $100,000—would have been taken, to be recovered—if at all—only at great expense."

Not burdened with this world's goods, what could I do but accept it—gratefully?

I would not, however, suffer again, as I did that night, for the wealth of any money king.

Beautiful Thoughts Have Wings.

BY LAURA BELL.

Beautiful birds have plumage,
Beautiful thoughts have wings;
Stars shine far above the sight
Of earth's vague wh sperings.
Under the earth's broad bosom
Never a beauty lies
But shall burn its way to the rim of day,
And flash to our wondering eyes.

Beautiful gems lie hidden
Under the fold of earth;
Even the slime hides a thought sublime
Till the time of the lily's birth.
Even the birds went creeping
Wingless and featherless,
Till plume by plume, like roses' bloom,
They borrowed the singer's dress.

Beautiful birds have plumage,
Beautiful thoughts fly high;
The poet's song cannot slumber long,
Its track is the boundless sky.
Under the infinite heaven
Never a wing unfurled
But shall find its way to the verge of day,
And flash on some wondering world.

John Redmond, M. P. for Wexford, William Redmond, M. P. for Fermanagh, Edward Walsh and Father Kennedy have been arrested under the Crimes act.

The popular petitions presented to the British House of Commons this session include 6,116 in favor of women's suffrage, 21,944 in favor of marriage with a deceased wife's sister, 252,608 against the Sunday closing of public houses, 5,027 in favor of Sunday closing and 65,178 in favor of the release of Mr. John Dillon, M.P., and others. The effect of some of the petitions is marred by a number of names being in the same handwriting, for variety is the spice and essence of the writing in a public petition. Otherwise it suggests the enthusiastic individual who wants to sign for the multitude

SUMMER SMILES.

Look not on the wine when it's red," remarked old man Ginnose. And he didn't; he shut his eyes.

One girl chooses a husband while another girl chews gum. And the latter girl may be the happier of the two.

"Do you know Brown—a dried-up old man?" "Yes, I know Brown, but the description doesn't fit. He talks incessantly and never dries up?"

"I'm going into politics," said the dentist. "Going to get at the root of it?" "No, I'm going to take the stump." "Gum off; that's tooth in."

Parson—"Why, Bachmeier, you have been married thirty years, and do you wish to seperate now?" Bachmeier—"Yes. Isn't that long enough?"

It is a historical fact that "It's a cold day when I get left," was the remark made to the outside crowd by Noah when he hauled in the gangplank of the Ark.

The bustle has departed.
"Tis well," you say, But, whist;
Its spirit still will haunt us
In the awful Psyche twist.

Tommy Shortcoash (reading)—"Say, pa,' what does the Latin word 'ex' mean?' Professor Shortcoash—"Out of, I believe, my son." Tommy—"Well, you're always exchange, then, ain't you?"

The devil gets the bulge on the clergy in the Summer time, and no wonder. He's used to hot weather and dosn't mind it a bit, but the ministers have to go off to the mountains or seek the seashore to cool off.'

If one person could have a monopoly of lying he might make his fortune in no time; but, unfortunately, there are so many in the business that the profits are ridiculously small, considering the amount that has to be invested.

A Sunday-school teacher was explaining the parable of the ten virgins to her class, who were mostly boys. When she had finished she asked: "Now, why were five of them foolish?" "Because they didn't get married," said one of the boys.

The tippler who wished that he was a giraffe, because he would then have a neck so long that the pleasure of drinking would necessarily be lengthened, should be satisfied to let well enough alone. He might have been a camel, that is often compelled to go a week without a drink.

It is much the same in politics as in religion. We first make up our minds in which direction we will go and then spend our lives in the endeavor to convince ourselves that we have chosen the right path. And we refuse to admit any but exparte evidence; anything that tells against us is ruled out as irrelevant or unworthy of belief.

To his fond father, who has asked him where he is in his class now—"Oh, pa, I've got a much better place than I had the last term." "Indeed! Well, where are you?" "I'm fourteenth." "Fourteenth! you little lazy bones! You were eighth last term. Do you call that a better place?" "Yes; it will be nearer the stove this Winter."

Mary—"Don't you dislike to have a man talk shop when he comes to see you?" Jennie—

THE DUTTON

"ENTERPRISE"

Is published every Thursday morning in time for the earliest mails, at the Office

DUTTON, - ONT.

SUBSCRIPTION.

$1.50 per year, or $1.00 if paid in advance or within three months.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Casual Advertisement 8 cts. per line for first insertion, and 4 cts. per line for each subsequent insertion.

Local Notices in the reading matter, 8 cts. per line for each insertion.

Above Advertisements measured according to the space occupied—the number of lines being 12 to the inch.

All Advertisements payable in advance, except otherwise agreed.

Special rates for Display Advertisements by the year.

Advertisements received without specific instructions will be inserted and charged for accordingly.

All Remittances by letter should be Registered and addressed to

N. PHELPS, Publisher,

Dutton Ont.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS

1st, Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2nd. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3rd. The courts have decided that refusing to take nepspapers or periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud

DUTTON, SEPTEMBER 13, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

J H. MARSH has the contract of building J. D. Black's house on the 3rd concession.

MONEY.—Private funds to loan on good security at reasonable rates. Apply at this office.

THOSE who are indebted to this office either on subscription or otherwise would oblige by calling and settling.

HAVING sold my business, parties owing me will call and settle before the 15th of the month.—E. MCDIARMID.

A. D. URLIN, of Wallacetown, has received a cheque for $11,000, being the full amount of insurance for his recent loss by fire.

IT is reported that Clachan, Cowal and Middlemarch post-offices in West Elgin, and Seville, in the East, may be closed for want of postmasters.

ELGIN county council are paying a reward of $5 for every conviction of parties driving faster than a walk over county bridges.

THE wife of Rev. W. Grant received word on Monday that her mother had been burnt out at Harrietsville. She started on the midnight express for Harrietsville.

WE have received a press badge from the secretary of the Southern Fair, which is held at Brantford and has become very popular. The dates are 11, 12 and 13.

NEW STORE.—Mr. A. D. Urlin has opened out with a new stock of goods in the brick store in Wallacetown, formerly occupied by Hockin & Pool. New goods and low prices. Give him a call.

ON Monday while Mr. Bury, who works in Bake's butcher shop, was taking in ice he slipped, striking his back on the handle of the door. Mr. Bury was seriously hurt and at one time it was feared that paralysis would set in, but at last accounts no danger was expected.

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.—W. I. Schultz & Son will not be undersold in their line. Coffins and caskets cheaper than any house in or outside of the combine. Furniture at lowest possible prices. See bills and ad.

BROKE HER ARM.—Mrs. McCallum, widow of the late John McCallum, is subject to fits. On Thursday last during one of these attacks she fell breaking her arm above the wrist. Dr. Leitch was called and attended to her injuries.

THE holiday season is drawing to a close. Picnic parties are out of date, and harvest homes have the call. Fall fairs, paring bees and pumpkin pie socials will soon engage the rural mind and moonlight promenades on the side-road be abandoned for sweet cider and doughnuts in the kitchen corner. Such is life. We are here to-morrow, and next week we may be in the same place.

THE Canadian Manufacturer, published in the manufacturing interests of the Dominion, is the most interesting trade journal that comes to our office. Its neat typographical appearance, and the interesting matter it furnishes its readers ought to insure it a large patronage among the manufacturers of the Dominion. The recent publication of a series of biographical sketches accompanied by very excellent artotype portraits of the leading "Captains of Industry," enhances its value.

GUARDING THE DEAD.—John Finlayson, of Campbellton, formerly a medical student in Dr. Leitch's office, Dutton, died recently, and was buried at Kerr's burying ground, near the river. His friends, from what cause is not known, conceived the idea that the medical fraternity desired to exhume the body for examination as to the cause of death. They have therefore watched the grave ever since the burial, and every night two sombre-looking figures, with muskets over their shoulders, keep silent guard over the grave. It would be a serious matter for any enterprising son of Esculapius to come around there.—Journal.

LARGE stock of envelopes and note paper, just arrived at the ENTERPRISE Office.

CREDIT SALE.—Peter Duncanson, auctioneer, will sell by public auction the stock and implements belonging to John H. McIntyre, on lot 21, concession 4, Dunwich, on Thursday, Sept. 20.

THE ancient proverb says: "You cannot get more out of a bottle than you put in it." That's an error. Besides what he put in, he can get a headache, a sick stomach and perhaps ten days in the lock-up.

THE St. Thomas Times says that the residence of one of Dutton's prominent citizens was entered on Sunday evening while the members of the household were at church and a quantity of jewelry stolen, and that a certain roving character is suspected of the theft.

FORESTERS' SERMON.—On Sunday last Court Nelson, accompanied by brethren from West Lorne, Wallacetown, Glencoe, Alvinston and Rodney Courts attended divine service at the Methodist church, where a sermon was preached by Rev. Mr. Middleton.

THERE is a good chance for some active and trusty men to secure paying work at once by engaging with Jas. E. Whitney, Rochester, N. Y.

ACCIDENT.—While coming to Dutton on Sunday last an accident happened to Mr. Rapelje, Mr. Backus and Mr. A. D. Urlin and family. One of the bolts holding the shafts came out causing the horse to sheer to one side turning the rig completely over. Mr. Rapelje received a severe sprain to his ankle, but is able to be around on crutches. The other occupants escaped with a severe shaking up.

A NEW issue of ten dollar and five dollar bills was put in circulation on Saturday by the Bank of Commerce. Instead of the portrait of the late Senator McMaster, President of the Bank, the larger bill has a helmeted female head and the smaller a female form. The backs bear a picture of the new bank building printed in blue on the new $10 bill and in brown on the $5 bill. The face is printed in several colors. The notes are considered to be very handsome as well as durable.

I AM LENDING MONEY AT PRESENT IN LARGE LOANS ON GOOD FARM SECURITY AT 5½ PER CENT.—A. MCCRIMMON, ST. THOMAS.

THE editor of this journal was not much benefited by his trip to Algoma. While there he was on a scaffold giving some assistance about the gothic of a house, when the scaffold gave away and the three occupants went to the ground. Emanuel Holcombe escaped with slight bruises, John received a sprained ankle and a bruised chest. N. Phelps was the worst hurt, having lit fair on his feet and stopping so suddenly that he was pretty badly shaken up. He has now been poorly for two weeks, and it will likely be two weeks more before he will fully recover.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES.—The anniversary services in connection with the Methodist church will be held on Sunday and Monday next. Rev. E. B. Lancely, of London, will preach in the morning at 10:30 and in the evening at 7. Rev. Mr. Barron, Presbyterian supply pro tem, will preach in the afternoon at 2:30. On Monday evening a grand harvest home tea will be served in Leitch's hall. Addresses by Revs. Lancely, Hamilton, Scott and others. Music by the choir. As the proceeds are to be applied in improving the church we bespeak a large attendance.

FALL FAIRS.—The Toronto exhibition was opened on Tuesday of this week by the Governor-General, Lord Stanley. The special attractions secured are the best that money could procure and this promises to be the grandest exhibition ever held in the Queen City.——The Western opens in London on September 20 and continues to the 29th. There will be larger prizes, grander attractions, more to see and more to learn at this than at any previous fair. The Indian tribes are preparing a grand exhibit of manufactured articles of all descriptions, relics, etc.——The Southern Counties opens in St. Thomas on September 17 and continues till the 20th. The entries are coming in fast, and with fine weather the fair is an assured success.——West Elgin Fair will be held at Wallacetown, October 2 and 3. Would it not be well for the management to secure some special attractions for this year and thus add to its well-deserved reputation of being the best local fair in Western Ontario?——Southwold and Dunwich fall show will be held on Saturday, September 29.

GORED BY A HEIFER.

A sister-in-law of James Sullivan, aged 20, was attacked on Tuesday by a vicious heifer, owned by Ainsley Cornwall, and gored in the lower part of the abdomen, the brute's horn entering the girl's body its full length. After throwing her down the brute repeated the charge again and again, and no doubt would have killed her had not Mrs. Sullivan, her sister, come to her rescue and with difficulty drove the animal away with a piece of rail. The girl now lies in a very critical condition, but Dr Leitch who is in attendance has hopes of her recovery if inflammation does not set in.

Mr. Sullivan at once put the heifer in pound and assessed damages at $25.

Colin Paterson was attacked by the same animal and saved himself with difficulty. Such vicious animals should be put out of existence at once. We believe that if the owners of such animals are aware of their viciousness they can be held responsible for any damage done by them.

It is said that Henry Taylor, of London, the latlely-imprisoned manager of the Ontario Investment Association has compromised with his opponents, paying R. M. Meredith $5,000, the Ontario Investment $5,000, dividing $5,000 among his creditors.

DOTLETS.

—Toronto exhibition is now in full blast.

—W. H. Nelson is having his brick block repaired.

—See notice of strayed sheep in another umn.

—The slaters are at work on Mr. Job Hodder's new house.

—Mr Hollingshead shipped two car-loads of flour to Halifax this week

—Miss K. Love, of Blenheim, visited friends in Dutton Monday.

—Dr. Leitch intends building a bank barn on his farm.

—Sheriff Brown, of St. Thomas, was in Dutton Monday serving jurors.

—There is talk of a new drug store being started in town shortly.

—Mrs. T. Hockin, who has been ill for a week past, is slowly recovering.

—Mr. A. N. C. Black and wife are attending the exhibition in Cincinnati.

—We have received a press badge from the secretary of the Southern Counties' Fair.

—W. G. Young, of Sandusky, Mich., visited old friends in Dutton and vicinity last week.

—Captain Gardiner, of Morpeth, assisted in Salvation Army work Saturday evening and Sunday.

—Mr. A. McWilliam has rented the farm formerly belonging to J.H. McIntyre, but recently purchased by W. H. Nelson.

—The editor of the ENTERPRISE returned home on Monday from his trip to Algoma, having been gone about four weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. Baker, of Clapperton Island, Algoma, are visiting at Mr. Hollingshead's this week. Mr. Baker is lighthouse keeper on that island.

—Mr. Wm. Gillespie, who was head miller in the Dutton roller mills for about two years, has moved back to his former home in Iroquois.

—J. M. Dales, of Guelph, late graduate of the Toronto University, has been engaged as assistant teacher in the Dutton High School for the balance of the year.

—John Patterson, formerly hotel-keeper in Dutton, has started in the business at Thessalon, Algoma. He reports business good, doing as high as $100 in one day.

—Mrs. A. Campbell has purchased the residence recently occupied by Arch. McWilliam. Mr. McWilliam has moved on his farm in the north part of Dunwich.

—We purpose sending out a large number of extra copies of the ENTERPRISE next week and we trust that many of those who receive a copy will become permanent subscribers.

—James Short, B.A., formerly a teacher in the High School here, has obtained a lucrative position in the schools at Cobourg. Mr. Short is a good teacher and may success attend him.

—Fred E. Leavens, an employee of this office two years ago, got married this summer. We suppose this explains why he did not come here in July as we expected him.

—Miss Johnson, milliner for Hockin & Pool, who was seriously hurt in a runaway accident at Dresden a short time ago, returned to Dutton on Monday. Miss Johnson has fully recovered from her injuris.

JONADAB,

OR AN ANCIENT METHOD OF DEALING WITH THE DRINK QUESTION.

The following is a synopsis of the sermon preached by Rev. Mr. Middleton on Sunday last.

The subject was announced as "Jonadab, or an ancient method of dealing with the drink question." (Jeremiah, 35:5 and following verses.)

The preacher said that much of Jonadab's life was left unrecorded and our knowledge concerning him was limited, yet there was sufficient recorded to enable us to form some estimate of his life and character. Hence from reading the chapter he inferred that

Jonadab was an observant man. He kept his eyes open; studied the age in which he lived. He was a man that would endeavor to look into the nature of things—to examine carefully their tendencies, not enough to see what they are to-day but what will be their influence in coming years.

He was a man of marked individuality and of great force of character. Hence he thought for himself and slavishly followed no man, and having thought carefully he was prepared "to act out his thoughts." He would set himself against the men of his time, and, if need be, he would dare to be singular and stand alone. He was not afraid of the world's sneer and was perfectly heedless of its scorn. See his remedy applied to the drinking customs of the age, "Ye shall not drink wine," etc. That goes to the root of the evil, and in his own family, to the extent of his dominion, he endeavors to wipe away the great evil.

He did not recommend his sons to license the sale, to collect the fee, to regulate the traffic; the best regulation was to wipe it out. When will Christian governments follow his example?

Again the strength of Jonabab's character is seen in the effectiveness of his training and the impression he has made on humanity. He died, but his principles enforced by his example lived. His work endured, and the whole tribe was obedient to his command. There was not a drunkard among them all, and then you observe that on Jonadab's command and the tribe's obedience God stamped the seal of his approval. In conclusion the preacher urged the example of Jonadab on every husband and father

Pass a prohibitory law in the home. Protect that.

Unite our influence to protect our village, the province and the Dominion and may God Almighty give His aid.

Fall Fairs

Southern Counties, St. Thomas, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 17, 18, 19 and 20.
Iona, Sept. 29.
Wallacetown, Oct. 2 and 3.
Springfield Fair, Oct. 5 and 6.
North Perth, Stratford, Oct. 4, 5.
South Perth, St. Marys, Oct. 2, 3.
Clinton, Sept. 19, 20, 21.
Exeter, Oct. 1, 2.
Goderich, Oct. 2, 3, 4, 5.
Toronto, Sept. 10 to 22.
Provincial, Kingston, Sept 10 to 15.
Western, London, Sept. 20 to 29.
N. and W. Oxford, Ingersoll, Sept. 18, 19.
South Oxford, Norwich, Oct. 12.
West Zorra, Embro, Friday, Oct. 12.

CHANGE OF BUSINESS.

SIGN OF THE  BIG COLLAR.

Having bought the interest of Mr. Thompson in the Harness business, I wish to say to the public generally that I am now in a position to offer

BETTER BARGAINS THAN EVER

—IN ALL KINDS OF—

SINGLE, CARRIAGE & HEAVY

HARNESS,

Trunks, Valises, Etc.,

in fact, everything pertaining to the trade, at Prices Never Before Heard of.

A Call Solicited.

G. B. McGILL.

A. D. URLIN

Begs to intimate to his friends and patrons that he has opened out in the

BRICK STORE

formerly occupied by Hockin & Pool

WALLACETOWN

with a full and complete stock of

GROCERIES!

Patent Medicines,

BOOTS AND SHOES

and expects before the end of the month to have a full line of

Hardware, Paints & Oils

Crockery and Glassware

And All Kinds of Goods kept by me before the fire.

Parties owing notes or accounts will please settle on or before the 25th inst. and oblige

A. D. URLIN, Wallacetown.

SHEEP STRAYED.

FROM the premises of the undersigned at Coyne's Corners on or about the first of July, a white ewe, two cuts in each ear, and two lambs with a round hole in each ear. Any person giving such information as will lead to the recovery of the said animals will confer a favor by notifying the owner or leaving word at this office.

JOHN KAIRNS,
Wallacetown.

THE BELL ORGAN.

Now the harvest is over, and all right-thinking people are thankful for bountiful crops, and, better still, the expectation for fair prices prevails, which will enable our hard-working and honest farmers to have a cash surplus. The question will naturally arise in many families, What can we invest our money in to best cheer the household generally and make them happier through the long and weary winter months? In most cases the decision quickly arrived at, more particularly where a taste for culture prevails, is an organ or piano. Consequently an organ or piano, according to circumstances and taste, is to be purchased and placed in a chosen corner of a certain room. The trouble now is to know which is the best make so as to have a really good and serviceable instrument. Careful inquiry is made about different manufacturers and the closer the investigation the surer the choice and the BELL is decided on, not only because they are the largest, wealthiest and most reliable manufacturers in the Dominion of Canada, but their instruments are giving universal satisfaction. The BELL organ or piano is found in the best families in the country and are giving grand satisfaction in many churches and lodge rooms. Having decided to purchase a BELL organ or piano, as the case may be, so as to run no risk they will be looked for at the fairs and an instrument chosen; or, if perchance they do not see them there, will go direct to J. M. JACKSON'S Music Store, Dutton, or apply to his nearest agent, but will have a BELL organ or piano anyway.

BORN.

BERRY—Near Dutton, on the 12th inst, the wife of Mr J F Berry of a daughter

MARRIED.

PAGE—COATS.—At the Methodist parsonage, on the 5th inst., by the Rev. E. Middleton. Joseph Page to Miss Sarah Louise Coates, all of Tyrconnell.

DIED.

MCCORMICK.—In Dunwich, on the 6th inst., Kate C. McIntyre, beloved wife of John McCormick, aged 37 years.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

The telephone cable from Point Pelee, on the main land, to Pelee Island has been laid.

FALL GOODS

ARRIVING DAILY AT

J. C. HERTEL'S - DUTTON.

FALL -:- '88.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

WE HAVE OPENED

20 CASES NEW FALL GOODS.

NEW DRESS GOODS.
NEW DRESS TRIMMINGS.
NEW SHADED SATINS.
NEW SHADED PLUSHES.
NEW BRAIDED SETS.
NEW GIMPS.
NEW BLACK MASCOT SILKS.
NEW SCOTCH TWEEDS.
NEW CANADIAN TWEEDS.
NEW OVERCOATINGS.

All Choice Goods & Bought for Spot Cash. Inspection Invited.

HOCKIN & POOL.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m.	10 16	9 47	p.m 11 02
Rodney		10 57	10 11	12 15
Bismarck		11 08	....	12 33
Dutton	a.m.	9.35 .... 11 24	10 29	1 00
Iona		11 38	....	1 36
Shedden		11 47	....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)		12 10	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m	3 00	p.m 1 10	5 25
Shedden		3 24	....	6 05
Iona		3 32	....	6 21
Dutton		3 45	1 45	6 45
Bismarck		4 00	....	7 20
Rodney		4 11	2 03	7 40
Ridgetown		4 44	2 36	9 15
Windsor		7 25	4 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 6.15 p.m 4.55 p.m. and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express .. a. m.	9 55	p.m. 5 40
" Mixed ....p.m.	3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m.	6.30	p.m. 6.00	a.m. 10.15
Ar. at London..		7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London ..	a.m.	8.50	p.m. 2.10	p.m. 7.40
Arr. St. Thomas		9.30	2.50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

HACYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.



The Star Loan Company.

DIVIDEND NO. 9.

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of three per cent. for the current half year, ending August 31 (being at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum), has been declared upon the paid-up capital stock of this company, and the same will be paid (or credited) September 1st. The annual general meeting of the shareholders will be held at the office of the company on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, at the hour of 2 o'clock p.m.

By order of the Board.
D. M. TAIT, Manager.

THRESHERS

WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS

LARDINE

THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.

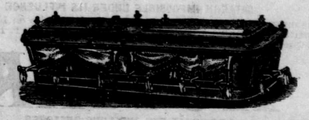
McCOLL'S -:- CYLINDER -:- OIL

Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.

McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

OUTSIDE OF THE

"COMBINE."



25 TO 50 PER CENT.

UNDER "COMBINE" PRICES.

A. C. GRAHAM,

UNDERTAKER, - DUTTON.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$2 50	to	2 75
Red Wheat per bush.	90	to	1 00
Barley	45	to	50
Peas	50	to	60
Oats	25	to	30
Beans		to	1 00
Potatoes per bag	30	to	40
Green Apples	20	to	30
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 05
Eggs			14
Butter			20
Shorts			1 00
Bran			70

The provincial elections in East Elgin, Frontenac and North Lanark will be held on October 11.

Insure your buildings in the Waterloo Mutual

-:- STOP! -:-

DON'T READ THIS

WE WILL SELL

COFFINS and CASKETS

CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN OR OUTSIDE THE COMBINE.

NO HUMBUG! TRY US!

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF

FURNITURE!

which we will sell at

Prices which will Astonish you. Call and get Prices.

W. I. Schultz & Son

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1888. NO. 39.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS.
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24
DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

SALESMEN WANTED. Permanent positions guaranteed with **salary and Expenses Paid.** Any determined man can succeed with us. Peculiarl advantages to beginners. Stock complete including many fast selling specialties Outfit free. Address at once,
BROWN BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.
(Name this paper.) Aug. 30

THIS SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds,
etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

WANTED.
Local & Travelling Salesmen
To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones; upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.
Address with references,
MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888. tf

TO MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Why You Feel

So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,

"The Life of the Body."

Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other **Alterative and Blood Medicine.** As proof, read these reliable testimonies:

G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."

Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best

Spring and Family Medicine

in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

does sell." Prepared by
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY
SCD CURES CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC and CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

-: STOP! :-
DON'T READ THIS
WE WILL SELL
COFFINS and CASKETS
CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN OR OUTSIDE THE COMBINE.
NO HUMBUG! TRY US!
WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
FURNITURE!
which we will sell at
Prices which will Astonish you. Call and get Prices.
W. I. Schultz & Son

NEW
BUTCHER SHOP.
The undersigned wishes to state that, having opened a Meat Market in Dutton, he will supply
All Kinds of Meat in Season at Reasonable Prices.
CUSTOM SOLICITED.
Meat sent to any part of the Village Promptly.
☞ SHOP West Side of Main Street Next Door to Barber Shop.
F. D. Carter.
July 12, 1888.

SALESMEN WANTED
To handle our Th roughly Reliable Nursery Stock. We engage men on liberal commission or on salary and expenses, and guarantee permanent employment and success. Facilities unequalled; prices very reasonable; outfit free; decided advantages to beginners. Write at once.
ELLWANGER & BARRY,
July 12. Rochester, N.Y.

SALESMEN WANTED FOR THE NEW ENGLAND NURSERIES. Established over 30 years. The Old Reliable Nursery. Men with push, energy, good habits and clean character always succeed. We can give you good pay and steady work Write for terms to CHASE BROTHERS CO., COLBORNE, Ont.

CONSUMPTIVE TENDENCIES
are often inherited, but the disease itself may gain a foothold through impure blood, bad diet, unventilated rooms, etc., keep the blood pure and the circulation perfect by means of Burdock Blood Bitters, and ward off consumption which is simply scrofula of the lungs.

MILLINERY OPENING!

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28 AND 29

A GRAND DISPLAY OF

FALL • AND • WINTER • GOODS

THE NEWEST SHAPES in HATS and BONNETS.

Also Choice Ribbons and Plushes, Fancy Feathers, Etc.

THE MISSES YATES - DUTTON.

FARMERS! DON'T READ THIS.

YOU CAN GET ANYTHING YOU WANT IN

LABOR-SAVING MACHINERY, DAIRY AND BEE SUPPLIES

—AT—

SIFTON BROS.' SHOW-ROOM, - WALLACETOWN.

Machine Oils, Binding Twine, Riding Plows, Load Lifters and Binders are Specialties.

A Full Line of Repairs always on Hand.

rcies to Suit the Times and Entire Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. S. & J. T. SIFTON.

To Assist Nature

In restoring diseased or wasted tissue is all that any medicine can do. In pulmonary affections, such as Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption, the mucous membrane first becomes inflamed, then accumulations form in the air-cells of the lungs, followed by tubercles, and, finally, destruction of the tissue. It is plain, therefore, that, until the hacking cough is relieved, the bronchial tubes can have no opportunity to heal. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Soothes and Heals

the inflamed membrane, arrests the wasting process, and leaves no injurious results. This is why it is more highly esteemed than any other pulmonary specific.

L. D. Bixby, of Bartonsville, Vt., writes: "Four years ago I took a severe cold, which was followed by a terrible cough. I was very sick, and confined to my bed about four months. My physician finally said I was in consumption, and that he could not help me. One of my neighbors advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle was able to go out. By the time I had finished the bottle I was well, and have remained so ever since."

Alonzo P. Daggett, of Smyrna Mills, Me., writes: "Six years ago, I was a traveling salesman, and at that time was suffering with

Lung Trouble.

For months I was unable to rest nights. I could seldom lie down, had frequent choking spells, and was often compelled to seek the open air for relief. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which helped me. Its continued use has entirely cured me, and, I believe, saved my life."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

AN UNDOUBTED PROOF
of the beneficial qualities of Burdock Blood Bitters is found in the thousands of authentic testimonials published by the proprietors The origianal letters being in their possession, they can furnish proof positive as to to their genuineness at any time.

It can do no harm to try Freeman's Worm Powders if your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

Wheat at $1 per bushel will make the farmer look more cheerful.

Canker humors of every description, whether in the mouth, throat, or stomach, are expelled from the system by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. No other remedy can be compared with this as a cure for all diseases originating in impure blood.

Leamington is to have a cigar factory.

AN OLD FAVORITE
that has been popular with the people for 30 years is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of summe complaints of children or adults. It seldom or ever fails to cure cholera morbus, diarrhœa and dysntery.

PROMPT RESULTS.
"I was very sick with bowel complaint last summer. I tried other medicines but all was of no use until I tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. The next day I was like a different man." Geo. H. Peacock, Stroud, Ont.

Woodslee Methodists have opened a new $1,100 church.

Take Ayer's Pills and be cured. Misery is a mild word to describe the sufferings of body and mind, caused by habitual constipation. A moderate use of Ayer's Pills will invariably regulate the bowels.

SIGN OF THE BIG COLLAR.

I wish to call the attention of the public to my LARGE and well assorted stock of HARNESS ROBES, and anything kept in a First-Class harness shop. I will sell at Rock Bottom Prices and will guarantee all work to be No. 1. Give me a trial and be convinced.

SHOP, WEST SIDE MAIN ST.

G. B. McGILL.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal.

The number of male teachers employed in the schools of Ontario has decreased from 45 per cent to 37 per cent. within the last ten years.

FROM MANITOBA.
"I have been cured of chronic diarrhœa by the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I used about 12 bottles of it and am now entirely free from the disease William McLaren, Clearwater, Man.

Purity of ingredients and accuracy of compounding, make Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine the criterion of excellence.

DUTTON, SEPTEMBER 13, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

IONA Show on Saturday of next week.

WALLACETOWN fair two weeks from yesterday.

MONEY.—Private funds to loan on good security at reasonable rates. Apply at this office.

A YOUNG lady, formerly a resident of Dutton, abandons single life this week.

W. H. NELSON is now showing the largest stock of watches ever shown in Dutton.

REV. W. GRANT, of Dutton, is expected to preach in Port Burwell next Sabbath.

WM. MCLANDRESS, of Iona, shipped a car-load of hogs on Wednesday from Dutton to Hamilton.

MR. HOLLINGSHEAD is paying one dollar per bushel for wheat. He shipped two car-loads of flour this week.

THE East Elgin election takes place on Thursday, Oct. 11th, and the nomination on the Thursday previous, Oct. 4th.

SUBSCRIBE for the ENTERPRISE. Only 25 cents to the end of the year, or to the end of next year for $1 in advance.

E. MCDIARMID, who has carried on business in Dutton for the past three years, has moved to Culloden, near his former home.

CONSTABLE MCRAE seized some chattels last week for rent. We are not informed when the sale will be or the result of the seizure.

MR. JUDSON MILLIGAN, deputy-reeve of Dunwich, had his pocket picked while attending the Toronto Industrial exhibition. The thief secured $23.

THE attendance at our High School is daily increasing. There are now 69 registered and several former pupils are yet to come. This exceeds the attendance of the corresponding month of last year.

THE vicious heifer that attacked and injured Miss Theresa Keyes, from the effects of which she died on Thursday last, has been given to James Sullivan, as the remuneration for the amount of damages which he assessed when impounding the animal.

THE Dutton Invincibles played a game of ball with the Wallacetown juniors at Wallacetown last Saturday and came off victorious by one run, the score standing 17 to 16. A return match will be played in Dutton on Saturday of this week.

THE Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church, Wallacetown, will this year, as in the past, supply warm meals at all hours on the second day of the fair for 25 cents each, in the same building as last year, next to A. Cameron's furniture store. Judging from the past, people attending the fair will not need to go hungry.

MR. GILLESPIE, who has been a resident of Dutton and head miller in the Dutton roller mills for two years, moved last week to his former home in Chesterville, near Iroquois. While here he made many friends who regreted his departure. He has leased his property to Mr. Cape, cooper, who moved in on Monday of this week.

Mr. John McDougall is attending the Toronto exhibition this week.

ON account of press of work and getting out our extra edition this week the ENTERPRISE is one day late.

THOSE who are indebted to this office either on subscription or otherwise would oblige by calling and settling.

THE Misses Yates, Dutton, will hold their opening of fall and winter millinery on Friday and Saturday of next week. All are invited. Read ad.

THE young lady, Mrs. J. Sullivan's sister, whom we mentioned last week as being gored and severely injured by a vicious heifer, died on Thursday last.

I AM LENDING MONEY AT PRESENT IN LARGE LOANS ON GOOD FARM SECURITY AT 5½ PER CENT.—A. MCCRIMMON, ST. THOMAS.

THERE is a good chance for some active and trusty men to secure paying work at once by engaging with Jas. E. Whitney, Rochester, N. Y.

AT the meeting of the London Presbytery held last week, Rev. G. Sutherland, moderator, presented a call from the congregation at Wallacetown in favor of Rev. Dr. Kelso, of the Presbytery of Kingston, promising a stipend of $750 and manse. The call which was stated to be unanimous, was sustained and forwarded to the Presbytery of Kingston to authorize the translation.

TWO HUNTERS killed a deer and sold it by the pound in the woods. They had no proper means of weighing it, but knowing their own weight—one 130 pounds, and the other 190 pounds—they placed a rail across a fence so that it balanced with one at each end. They then exchanged places, the lighter man taking the deer in his lap, and the rail again balanced. What was the weight of the deer?

REV. W. GRANT, Baptist minister, who has been in Dutton for some time, has resigned his charge in Dutton and will preach his farewell sermon on Sunday 30th inst. The rev. gentleman is one of the most popular among ministers, and the congregation regret his departure very much. We could recommend him very highly to any church desirous of obtaining an undershepherd.

IT seems that Mr. John Thompson, merchant, of Cowal, has lately, by order of the Attorney-General been reinstated as a justice of the peace for the county of Elgin. He was appointed in June, 1881, but left this county at the beginning of 1882, being absent four years. During his absence his name, for some unexplained reason, was erased off the list of magistrates, but this late action of the Ontario Government places him in his former position.

BURGLARY AT DUTTON.—On Sunday night, Sept. 9th, Mr. O. L. Soules, M. C R. agent here, after returning from church, retired to bed leaving his pants by the bedside, in the pockets of which was $107 in cash. On awakening, and looking for his pants he found they were gone. He at once instituted a search, and finally found them outside, but the pockets were empty—the $107 had disappeared. Investigation showed that some person had entered the house through the window and had carried the pants outside and rifled the pockets. Nothing else was disturbed and there is no clue as to who the burglar or burglars were. Mr. Soules has given the matter into the hands of the detectives. Mr. Heenan was up from St. Thomas on Monday.

WE would advise those visiting the butcher shop to purchase meat to observe two points, viz.:—1st, to know what they want; 2nd, to take what they first order prepared. By so doing they will avoid the wrath of the obliging man with the saw and knife. A young woman entered one of our butcher shops last week and ordered a piece of meat which was prepared. Then that did not suit, and another was prepared, which did not suit exactly, and the wrath of the obliging butcher was kindled and the would-be purchaser was given to understand that her custom was not desired and she departed, and after trying the door of the other shop, which was locked, left the town. Business people can put up with a great deal of inconsistency on the part of customers, who of course turn the world (in their own estimation), but patience ceases to become a virtue in many cases.

THE anniversary services of the Methodist church were held according to announcement on Sunday and Monday last. The sermons on Sabbath by Revs. Messrs. Lancely and Barron were appropriate and forcible, and in the evening the church was crowded, seats being put down the aisles. The tea-meeting in the hall was also succesful. Splendid provision was made by the ladies and all appeared to enjoy themselves. After tea the pastor assumed the chair and an excellent programme was presented, consisting of addresses by Revs. Barron, Grant, Hamilton, Scott and Lancely. The choir rendered several anthems efficiently. Instrumental selections were given by Master Middleton and Miss Jackson, a duet by Mr. and Mrs. Tremeer and a solo from Rev. Mr. Lancely, whose services were exceedingly well received. If he should visit us again we can assure him of a hearty reception. The pastor thanked all who had assisted in making the services successful, and especially the other churches who had withdrawn their Sabbath evening services. The church is prospering under the charge of Mr. Middleton, the choir is doing well, the people united and we wish them all success. Proceeds were a little over $50.

A single scratch may cause a festering cure. Victoria Carbolic Salve rapidly heals sots, wounds, bruises, burns and all sores.

The pocket book of Caza the Coteau murderer, containing $1,100 was found a few days ago by a scrub woman at Coteau Landing. Caza received the packet while in jail. He at once gave instructions to his friends to remit $200 to the woman as a reward for her honesty.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Montreal at length has decided to follow Toronto's example, and take active steps against the bucket shop.

The Quebec Government have decided to establish a permanent provincial police force, with headquarters in Montreal.

A company is being formed in Montreal to build a bridge from Point St. Charles to Longueuil, by way of St. Helen's Island.

The orthodox Jews of Hamilton have purchased the old St. James' Episcopal church and will open it as a synagogue next Monday.

The American tug Gladiator has been seized by the Canadian authorities at Algoma Mills for towing a raft of logs in Canadian waters.

The young girl Lena Voegt, who ran away with a street car conductor in Montreal, was married to him, with the consent of the girl's mother.

The entries in the live stock classes for the Provincial Fair at Kingston have been so numerous that additional sheds will have to be erected.

Miss Sara Jeannette Duncan, the Canadian journalist, better known as "Garth Grafton," was entertained at Staten Island by Mr. Wiman.

A large canning factory at Picton complains that a duty of ten cents is charged upon peach baskets, the value of which is about three cents.

Both the Customs and inland revenue receipts at Hamilton for last month showed a falling off as compared with the corresponding month last year.

The cotton combine has ceased to exist. It was decided at a meeting of the manufacturers in Montreal that all the mills might charge their own figures.

Scott McVeigh, assistant bookkeeper in the Methodist Book Room, Toronto, has absconded. His peculations amount to over $5,000, but partial restitution has been made.

Mr. Courtney, Deputy Minister of Finance, is at present in Toronto conferring with the Provincial Treasurer regarding the accounts between the Federal and Provincial Government's.

Export merchants in Montreal have been notified from Newcastle and Glasgow that no tonnage whatever can be given from those ports to Montreal on the regular line of steamers.

Surveys are to be made of San Juan harbor, in Vancouver Island, with the object of ascertaining its capabilities as a harbor of refuge and a strategic point for defence purposes.

The Hudson bay railway promoters say that nothing can be done at present owing to the refusal of the Manitoba Government to guarantee more than two millions and a half, which they declare to be insufficient.

Mack Howes, well known in Manitoba during the boom period, who was arrested in Toronto and taken to Ingersoll on a charge of obtaining money under false pretence in connection with some land transaction, was honourably acquitted.

The Imperial Government, in conjunction with that of Canada, are said to be about to have surveys made of the Straits of Fuca, through which runs the boundary line between the United States and the British possessions on the Pacific Coast.

Mr. Abram Shaw, surveyor of the Customs Department, while sailing from St. Zotique to Valleyfield on the St. Lawrence, had his boat capsized by a squall. He clung to the upturned boat and was carried through the Green Chute, an experience never before had by living man.

AMERICAN.

Hot Springs, Arkansas, has been swept by a flood and thirteen people drowned.

The Retaliation Bill was reported back to the House of Representatives on Saturday.

The tropical fruit men of New Orleans have formed a combination, representing a combined capital of $19,000,000.

The indications are that the debate on the Retaliation bill in the House of Representatives will last for a week or ten days.

Mr. Crowley, the Liberian chimpanzee who attracted so much attention in New York Central park, died Sunday morning.

An explosion of gas in a mine near Scranton, Pa., yesterday killed a number of people and destroyed a large amount of property.

Randolph Huntington, of Rochester, N. Y., has imported the thoroughbred Arabian mare Naomi and will breed her to a Henry Clay stallion.

Senator Gray, of Delaware, is of opinion that both sides of the House will agree to give the President the extra powers he asks for to enable him to carry out retaliation.

Yellow fever is increasing in virulence in Jacksonville, and every one who can is leaving the city. A case of the fever is reported in Philadelphia, and is causing great alarm.

The Alaska Commercial Company's steamer St. Paul during its season secured 100,000 sealskins and a large quantity of other skins and furs, making the value of her cargo $2,000,000.

During a fire in Baltimore yesterday morning a section of the fire brigade entered a burning building, which fell, caging the men, who were roasted to death despite the brave attempts of their comrades to rescue them.

A number of Buffalo men, together with three Toronto parties, have formed an association to buy 20,000 acres of timber lands in the State of Mississippi, with the object of exporting lumber and timber to the European market.

The London *Times* says the Americans have a traditional respect for legality, and if the rights of the retaliation case be made clear to them, they are not likely to be tempted into a policy of aggression for the sake of either Cleveland or Blaine.

United States Secretary Fairchild says there is a disposition to relax the vigorous measures against Canadian poachers on seal fishing in Alaska waters, because the English Government are now proposing legislation which will entirely stop depredations.

Gen. Butler declares that President Cleveland has not been aggressive enough and would have him take action against the Cunard liners. Gen. Butler might remember a little interference with a British mail steamer named the Trent, and that the job was found rather too big to handle.

FOREIGN.

Fifty persons have been arrested at Sofia on suspicion of their being spies.

Several shocks of earthquake were felt in New Zealand yesterday.

China refuses to ratify the American treaty restricting Chinese immigration.

Five hundred dervishes were defeated with great slaughter near Wady Halfa.

The divorce suit between King Milan and Queen Natalie has been adjourned for three months.

Several vessels were wrecked and many lives lost in a hurricane in Algoa Bay on Thursday.

A despatch from Sofia says Prince Ferdinand in recent a interview declared that he would never leave Bulgaria of his own accord.

It is reported that another Nihilist plot has been discovered in St. Petersburg, and twelve men and three women have been arrested.

The aged French scientist Chevreul attained his one hundred and second birthday on Tuesday, thus beating Sir Moses Montefiore's record.

Premier Ficquet and Admiral Krantz are greatly pleased with the recent naval manœuvres at Toulon, which were a perfect success as an experiment in mobilization.

A number of evictions were made on Saturday on Lord Clanricarde's estate, the tenants resisting with guns, pitchforks, boiling water, and other resources of modern civilization.

AGRICULTURAL.

ORCHARD DESTRUCTION IN THE NORTHWEST

There have been suggested many explanations of the well-nigh wholesale destruction of orchards throughout the Northwest during the past few years. One is, that some changes have rendered high ground unfit for orchards. Naturally, this has met with much opposition; for heretofore high ground has been considered the better by the rank and file of orchardists. The evidence that low ground is now the better, is not near so conclusive as many would have us suppose; nevertheless, in many cases low ground orchards have suffered the less fatality. It is not saying too much to affirm that high ground has become less adapted and low ground better adapted to orchard growth.

This being the case, it behooves us to discover what has wrought the change. My investigations have convinced me that it is not any peculiar climatic condition that is responsible. The cause lies in the soil. Orchard ground is very rarely manured sufficiently. An orchard given the manure it needs, is an exception. Trees are gross feeders, and as our orchards are planted the trees are a heavy draft on the fertility of the soil. But in addition, another crop is kept on the land. It is usually a cultivated crop (likely a vegetable crop that draws very heavily on the soil) while the trees are young, and afterward a grass crop. When land is occupied by too exhausting crops, it certainly should be well manured. Yet the orchard is the last spot to be manured; and when it is remembered, it gets only a slight coat and very likely of manure so poor that it is not desired to use it elsewhere. That this is a fair statement of the case, can not be successfully disputed.

Low lands are being continually enriched at the expense of the high lands. The rains carry the soil from the hills into the valleys; they leach out the fertility of the soil they do not carry away, and leave it in the valley soil as they sink into the earth. This has gone on for ages before the advent of the agriculturist. When he comes upon the scene, the process is accelerated; for cultivation loosens the soil, and the rains can therefore leech out more fertility and carry away more soil. All over the world it holds true that the valleys are more fertile than the hills; and the truth becomes more striking as the land has been longer in cultivation.

PRESERVING THE FROG.

Reference is here made to that very important cushion beneath the horses's foot—the frog, so-called. If, in seeking a horse, we take up the foot and find the frog well-preserved; the cushion, so to speak, wide, full and soft, the probability is that the remainder of the foot will be in good order. There may be an exception to this in the case of a used-up horse having been turned out to pasture for a period long enough to permit the frog to take on new growth. If the frog be fully protected and well maintained, the hoof will be found but little if at all contracted, for the very good reason that the hoof cannot readily contract if the frog be up to its normal size in every way. But it is the smith, the horse-shoer who ruins the frog; that is, very many of them do this. During the many years that the writer has driven horses, he has always made it a rule to be present during the shoeing, and has never permitted more than the slightest trimming of the frog, nothing more than the trimming off of insignificant parts, already detached. The smith can mutilate and seriously damage the hoof by the use of the rasp; but, fortunately the frog is proof against attacks by this instrument, and even the knife requires to be sharp, else the peculiar nature of the frog will resist. Fever in the feet is a prolific source of injury to the frog, and should be overcome at the earliest possible day. Confinement upon a dry, plank floor is damaging by keeping up too complete a state of dryness. Cutting the frog away at the time of shoeing, then setting the foot upon caulkins, in such a manner as to prevent the frog from pressing upon the ground, will, sooner or later, interfere with its development and usefulness. The most important function of the frog is to lessen the shock to the foot in its contact with the ground. This being the fact, it should be so maintained, and the shoe be so constructed that at every step the frog can come in for a fair share of the pressure upon whatever substance the horse is required to tread.

AVOIDING VERMIN.

A four years' trial of a basement room as a poultry house, [with from 50 to 100 hens, ought to be long enough to demonstrate the fitness of such rooms for the purpose of sheltering poultry. During the whole of this time my poultry have been free from all diseases, and have laid well — better, I think, than I ever had hens to do before. But what is the more remarkable, my poultry have remained clear of vermin all the time. Summer or winter it is the same; there are no lice. I believe it is all due to the kind of room in which I keep them. No extra pains are taken with my poultry or the room. They are fed regularly once a day with corn and oats, and have the run of the farm and fine pickings—corn, peanuts and field peas—in the fall. The house is kept clean by sweeping and the use of plaster. I save a good deal of excellent fertilizer from my hens, but doctor them little. In fact, there is no occasion for it. They are healthy and doing well, and I think it wise to "let well enough alone."

I am satisfied that my hens keep clear of vermin only because they are sheltered in a cellar. I do not know why. It may be because the walls—brick—are always slightly cool and damp, and perhaps this is repugnant to lice. Or it may be because of the uniform temperature of the room all the year round. Or it may be owing to some other cause that I have not yet found out. Be it as it may, my hens are clear of vermin, and have been for the past four years, or ever since I began to shelter them in this basement. I am disposed to think a cellar the proper place to keep poultry for several reasons.—B. W. J. Spottsville, Va.

APPLES ABROAD.

The English and Scotch crops are very poor, while our representative who has just returned from the apple districts on the continent reports about half average crop. This augurs well for Canadians, especially for good early apples, which will certainly make good prices. Quality is the great thing in our markets; anything a little better than another makes a big difference in price, more particularly at the beginning of the season.—James Lindsay & Son, Edinburgh, Aug. 7.

Our advices from 67 apple districts report the crop to be "below the average" in 46 districts; "poor" or "very light" in 9 districts; "medium" or "fairly good" in 7 districts; while in only five cases it is classed as "average" or "satisfactory." From this it will be seen that the English crop is at least a partial failure.

On the other hand, the continental crops promise well, and are likely to be both large and good. Notwithstanding this we look for a favorable reception during the season for Canadian and American fruit well packed and of good size and quality, but would strongly advise our friends to avoid shipping small or common fruit, as such is likely to yield poor results. The shipment of "summer" fruit is at all times attended with much risk, on account of its soft character, but small parcels of the best keeping varieties occasionally give satisfactory returns. J. C. HOUGHTON & Co.

Liverpool, Aug. 15.

A CRAB-APPLE TREE EXPERIMENT.

J. Q. A. McCormick, of Cass Co., Iowa, gives the following as his experience with a crab-apple tree:

A Hyslop crab stood six years in well-cultivated soil, and, though each year making a very vigorous growth, did not make a show of fruiting. The tree seemed to be entirely going to wood. A friend, horticulturally inclined, suggested root-pruning. This was done by digging at one side of the tree and cutting the main, central root, about three feet below the surface. This was done September, and the tree has not missed a heavy crop in nine years. At the time of the pruning, some old iron was thrown in among the roots, by way of experiment. A somewhat remarkable effect has thus been produced, in that the color of the fruit, is a much deeper red—indeed, almost black. The tree, when in fruit, is thus a puzzle to the average man of horticultural tastes. The same farmer has noticed a change produced in the color of blue flowers by putting charcoal at the root. The color is modified to a navy-blue.

PRUNING ORCHARDS.

I will give my method. The trees should not be allowed to go as they please. Keep them low so that a man on top of an eight foot ladder can pick all the fruit. Cut out the top and centre of the tree so that the sun can get into the centre of it. This will cause young branches to grow out all along the body and main limbs of the tree, and these, when they are not expected to fruit, should be clipped off to within an inch of the stem. For every one of these cut off, from two to six more will grow out. Thus you will have a fine lot of fruit-bearing branches all along the inside of the tree. A tree thus pruned can bear up all the fruit that will grow on it; it will bear more and the fruit will be of the first quality. Here in, I believe, lies the secret of growing fine peaches.

SQUARE SENSE.

From the paper our fellow-citizen, Mr. C. B. Goodrich, gave us at the Institute we abstract a short paragraph that every dairy farmer, and every man who simply raises cows to sell, should heed, when raising a calf and feeding a cow; for starvation makes a curse that may be transmitted to the third and fourth generation, unless arrested in its downward course with good victuals and drink. Mr. Goodrich says:

"I will never again buy a cow from a man who habitually starves his cattle. You might as well try to make a whistle out of a pig's tail, as to try to make a good milker of a cow that was starved, when young, and was descended from starved ancestors, no matter how good blood was in her."—[Hoard.

NOTES.

At our fairs it is a common thing to see several plates of apples which have no resemblance to each other, exhibited under one name. This is perhaps unavoidable, but it leads to endless confusion in the minds of amateurs. As Mr. Collins says apples from different sides of a tree may be so unlike as to deceive even an expert.

An English farmer who has been investigating the caterpillar pest, which is proving so destructive to the fruit and nut crops in Kent, has concluded that the eggs which produced the caterpillars were deposited by the swarms of butterflies which swept the coast last autumn, and which were supposed to have been driven over from the Continent by the storms.

Among the rules of a livery stable in New York where the animals of many wealthy men are kept, are the following: "No man will be employed who drinks intoxicating liquors. No man shall speak loud to any of the horses, or in the stable where they are. Horses of good blood are nervous, and loud excited conversation is felt by every horse who hears them, and keeps them all nervous and uneasy. No man shall use profane language in the hearing of horses." It would not be a bad idea if every livery stable adopted these rules. How is it in your barn, brother farmer?

How to keep milk cool without ice is a question repeatedly asked. Mr. Drummond Hay, Stockton, who has had considerable experience in Africa, has a plan that works capitally. He sets his Cooley can in a tub of water at the pump, right in the sun, lays a ply or two of blanket over it and pumps water on it. This cools off the milk as fast as if it were in ice water. Of course the blanket must not be let dry. He also takes the plan indicated by Prof. Robertson, putting in one sixth water among the milk and gets as much cream from that as if it were all milk. The skim milk is of course thinner.

I chanced to meet a lady the other day who had spent three hours in churning; and the butter had not come. The cream looked nice, was about acid enough, and only two degrees too warm, but come it would not. "You try your 'J. Jones' on this cream, won't you?" said she. I added about one half its bulk of water at 60 degrees, stirred it up thoroughly and let it stand about two minutes. The result was that the water set the butter free and it all came to the top. "Now churn on the top half of the churn," said I, and in no time she had a nice batch of butter. "Yes, that did the business," she said; but my mother always said that water in cream or butter spoiled it." What could I say? What mother "said and done" upsets all later ideas and investigations.

FOR NORTH WEST FARMERS.

Prof. Carpmael Suggests a Scheme of Protection From Frost.

Some time ago Prof. Carpmael, of the Toronto Observatory, in conversation with a friend suggested that a scheme for the prevention of the evil effects of frost in the North-west, such as that by which the French protect their vine crops, might be at least worthy of a trial. Yesterday afternoon an "Empire" reporter found the professor at his office and had a talk with him on the subject. Prof. Carpmael said it was no, new theory of his, but it was simply a plan adopted in France with successful results.

In order to protect the vineyards in that country from early frosts fires of brushwood, covered over with leaves, are made to the windward of the fields. It is not the fire that produces the desired effect, but the smoke which acts just as clouds do and turns the heat of the atmosphere towards the earth.

"I suggested," said the professor, "that a similiar protection might be advantageously adopted with regard to the wheat crops in the North-west. In Manitoba frost comes generally with light west or north-west winds, and should this plan be adopted I have no doubt it would answer in the cases of frost which were not very severe. As an instance of the effect of smoke on the climate, I have noticed that in Indian summer weather where bush fires have been raging the effect of them has been that the nights in their locality have been mild, while a distance away the air has been much colder. In considering the case of the North-west, of course the scarcity of fuel would have to be taken into account, but I certainly think the proposed remedy would be worth a trial." In answer to the question whether Prof. Carpmael had been, while away, talking over this scheme, the reply was to the effect that he had not, but had been spending his annual three weeks, holidays with his friends.

For the Babies

It is not necessary to buy corn cures. Men and women should remember that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is the only safe, sure, and painless corn remover extant. It does its work quickly and with certainty. See that the signature N. C. Polson & Co. appears on each bottle. Beware of poisonous imitations.

The Empress Victoria has promised that no biography of Kaiser Fritz shall be published for five years. There is no dread of a scandal therefore at present.

A new sub-marine boat has been constructed in the French naval department which can dive beneath the largest iron-clad, attach torpedoes to her side, and subsequently explode them by an electric wire.

The New York Times' London correspondent estimates that Europe will need to buy from 70,000,000 to 80,000,000 bushels of wheat this year, and The Times thinks that the United States will be able to supply a very large proportion of that quantity.

"I'm Hurried, Child."

"O mother, look! I've found a butterfly
Hanging upon a leaf. Do tell me why
There was no butter! Oh, do-s a its wings!
I neve', never saw such pretty things—
All streak'd and stripped with blue and brown and gold—
Where is its house when all the days are cold?"
"Yes, yes," she said, in accents mild,
"I'm hurried child."

"Last night my dolly quite forgot her prayers;
And when she thought you'd gone down stairs
Then dolly was afraid, and so I said:
'Just never mind, but say 'em in the bed,
Because I think that God is just as near,'
When dolls are 'fraid, do you s'pose He can hear?"
The mother spoke from out the ruffles piled;
"I'm hurried, child."

"Oh, come and see the flowers in the sky—
The sun has left, and won't you by-and-by,
Dear mother, take me in your arms, and tell
Me all about the pussy in the well?
And then perhaps, about 'Red Riding Hood?'"
"Too much to do! Hush, hush! you drive me wild;
I'm hurried, child."

The little one grew very quiet now,
And grieved and puzzled was the childish brow;
And then it queried: "Mother, do you know
The reason 'cause you must be hurried so?
I gue-s the hours are littler than I,
So I will take my peanies and will buy
A big clock! oh, as big as it can be!
For you and me."

The mother now has leisure infinite;
She sits with folded hands, and face as white
As winter. In her heart is Winter's chill,
She sits at leisure, questioning God's will.
"My child has ceased to breathe, and all is night!
Is Heaven so dark that Thou dost grudge me light?
The time drags by."

O, mother sweet, if cares must ever fall,
Pray, do not make them stones to build a wall
Between thee and thy own; and miss the right
To blessedness, so swift to take its flight!
While answering baby questions you are
But entertaining angels unaware;
The richest gifts are gathered by the way
For darkest day.

Fainthearted.

I stand where two roads part
Lord! art thou with me in the shadows here?
I cannot lift my eyes to see.
Speak to me if thou art!
I tremble, and my heart is cold with fear;
Dark is the way thou hast appointed me.

From the bright face of day
It winds far down a valley dark as death,
And shards and thorns assail my shrinking feet;
An icy mist and grey
Comes to me, chilling me with awful breath;
How canst thou say thy yoke is light and sweet?

Nay, these are pals who go
Down the grey shadows; each one tired, and worn,
Bearing a cross that galleth him full sore;
And blood of this doth flow,
And that one's pallid brows are raved with thorn,
And eyes are blind with weeping evermore.

Still they press onward fast
And the shades compass them; now, far away,
I see a great hill shaped like Calvary;
Will they come there at last?
A reflex from some far fair perfect day
Touches the high clear faces suddenly.

Ah! yonder path is fair,
And musical with many singing birds,
Large golden fruit and rainbow colored flowers
The wayside branches bear;
The air is murmurous with sweet love-words,
And hearts are singing through the happy hours.

Nay, I shall look no more.
Take thou my hands between thy firm fair hands
And still their trembling, and I shall not weep.
Some day, the journey o'er,
My feet shall tread the still safe evening lands,
And thou canst give to thy beloved, sleep.

And though thou dost not speak,
And the mists hide thee, now I know thy feet
Will tread the path my feet walk wearily;
Some day the mists will break,
And sudden looking up, mine eyes shall meet
Thine eyes, and lo! thine arms shall gather me.

To the Singer.

BY WILLIAM RENTON.

Sister, the soul that wakes in thee
Hath in it something of the spring,
What time the sunny breezes swing
The daffodil beneath the tree;
I seem to sit beside the sea,
And hear a spirit in thee sing.

Thy voice makes many a pleasant place
To rest in, many a fragrant spot;
Blue eyes of the forget-me-not,
The charm of wistful maiden ways,
Bring back a hundred yesterdays
Of song, that may not be forgot.

If at an hour when storm-winds sway
The clouds through heaven from pole to pole,
The passion in thee seems to roll
In music to the Far-away,
Listen within thyself, and say:
'It is the soul, it is the soul.'

Shifting Shadows.

BY WILL T. JAMES.

Zenith past, the sun is stooping
In the Occidental sky;
Parched with drought, field-flowers are drooping,
Earth and grass are bleached and dry.
Down the lane and through the meadows
Quaintly cast from shrub and tree,
Stretch athwart my pathway shadows,
Shifting, lengthening changefully.

Just outside the straggling village,
Where the brooklets drone is heard,
'Neath where fleet-winged robbers pillage
Luscious fruit from the vineyard,
Close beside me, longer growing,
Till it intermingles mine,
Moves an inlaced figure, showing
An ensemblance—dearest, thine!

The Russian Harvest.

An Odessa letter to the London "Daily News" says:—The abundant harvest, brilliant weather, and extraordinary demand for field labor have this season the curious effect of denuding the chief populous centres of the Taurida and Don of domestic servants. In Rostoff, for instance, there is not a cook, kitchenmaid, housemaid, or nurserymaid just now available. All are out on the Steppe harvesting. The daily remuneration too, is greatly in excess of, and in many districts double, that obtained in any previous season during the last decade. The military commandants in the southern districts are inundated with applications for assistance, varying in the number required from 100 to 1,000 men. Here the landowners have made a free gift of portions of their crops to the poorer peasantry, simply that the grain might not be lost owing to the absence of field labour. Overworked peasants in whole families have been cutting these free gift crops by moonlight or the flickering illumination of bonfires. Owing to the rapidly approaching military manœuvres, the district commandants have only been able to give very limited assistance. It is always very reluctantly refused, as the lion's share of the result of the military labour goes in unequal shares into the pockets of captains, majors, and colonels, with a present to the general. Hence regimental officers in the black earth regions always display a lively solicitude for the safe garnering of an abundant harvest. The heat here during the week has been equatorial, with scarcely a breeze or passing thunder-storm. The night brings little relief. This extreme heat destroys all hopes of next year's hay harvest except by resowing. The grass roots are already burned and withered in the soil.

What's in a Name.

The name by which we know an article sometimes gives very little idea of its character. Take the following list as an illustration:

"Oil of turpentine" is not oil, neither is "oil of vitriol," nor "coal oil," nor kerosene. "Copperas" is an iron compound, and contains no copper. "Salts of lemon" have nothing to do with the fruit of the "Citrus limonum," but is the extremely poisonous oxalic acid.

"Carbolic acid" is not an acid, but a phenol. "Cobalt" contains none of that metal, but arsenic. "Soda water" has no trace of soda, nor does "sulphuric ether" contain any sulphur. "Sugar of lead" has no sugar, "cream of tartar" has nothing of cream, nor "milk of lime" any milk.

Oxygen means "the acid-makers," but hydrogen is the essential element of all acids, and many acids contain no oxygen. "German silver" contains no silver, and "black lead" no lead. "Mosaic gold" is simply a sulphide of tin.

This list might readily be extended, both in chemistry and other natural sciences, and it is only fair to state that these terms all come from the older writers, and are giving way to a more scientific nomenclature.

The Irish National League is urging that a Parnell defence fund should be raised in the States.

A Million of Years.

To the human understanding the vast stretches of time involved in geological history are utterly incomprehensible. It is not easy, indeed, to form an idea of what a period even a million of years is, though Croll tells how a striking impression of such a lapse may be conveyed to the mind. Stretch a piece of paper eighty-three feet four inches long around the walls of a room somewhat over twenty feet square, recall the events of life to give some conception of a hundred years, and then consider that a mark one-tenth of an inch broad at one end of the paper represents the century, while the whole strip gives place for only a million years! This illustration is worth trying.

Could we stand, continues the author of "Climate and Time," upon the edge of a gorge, a mile and a half in depth, that had been cut out of the solid rock by a tiny stream scarcely visible at the bottom of this terrible abyss, and were we informed that this little streamlet was able to wear off annually only one tenth of an inch from its rocky bed, what would our conception be of the prodegious length of time that this stream must have taken to excavate the gorge? We should certainly feel startled on finding that the stream had performed this enormous amount of work in something less than a million of years.

Value of Advertisements.

"Do I believe in advertising," said a prominent lawyer, a day or two ago. "Well, rather; and in the hidden advertisement more than in any other. I remember, one day, reading a very interesting story, that ended in what I took to be a puff for Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. I threw down the paper in a rage. Not a week after that I needed some medicine of that kind, and went and bought those same little pills." "Did I find them good?" "Why, yes, the best thing of the kind I ever saw, but that has nothing to do with the first question, and I only mention the joke on myself to shew that advertising does pay."

True goodness is like the glow-worm is this, that it shines most when no eye except those of Heaven are upon it.

Too well known to need lengthy advertisements—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Most men expend the early part of their lives in contributing to render the latter part miserable.

At first a little, hacking cough,
"'Tis nothing but a cold,"
They say, "Twill very soon wear off."
Alas, the story old!
The hectic cheek, the failing strength.
The grief that cannot save,
And life's wan flame goes out at length,
In a consumptive's grave.

If persons would use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, when irritation of the lungs is indicated by a cough, it would be an easy matter to avert consumption. Be wise in time.

Charity is like money—the more we stand in need of it, the less we have to give.

Harvest Excursions to Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. First class accommodation. Tickets goods for 30 days, including stop over privileges of 10 days going and 5 days returning, on the following dates: Tuesday, Sept. 11; Tuesday, Sept. 25; Tuesday, Oct. 9 and Tuesday, Oct. 23. For free maps, books and all particulars, address J. M. HUCKINS, Trav. Pass. Agent, Palmer House Block, Toronto; F. I. Whitney, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent; A. MANVEL, General Manager; J. BOOKWALTER, Land Commissioner; W. S. ALEXANDER, General Traffic Manager, St. Paul, Minn.

A smile may be bright while the heart is sad. The rainbow is beautiful in the air while beneath is the moaning of the sea.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, depromania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old, middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Men*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Napoleon even in his zenith used to wear darned stockings.

Harvest Excursions.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway Company announces a series of harvest excursions to points in Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota and Nebraska, for which tickets will be sold September 11th, September 25th, October 9th, and October 23rd, at the rate of one fare for the round trip. These excursions will afford exceptional opportunities for personal inspection of the productive country reached by the Chicago & North-Western Railway lines. For full information address E P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

A. P. 415.

PATENTS procured, Patent Attorneys, and experts Est'd 1867. Donald C. Ridout & Co., Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED—"EAGLE" Steam Washer. Address GEO. D. FERRIS, 87 Church St, Toronto.

FARMS FOR SALE or RENT. All Sizes, Kinds and Prices. Some special bargains. H. S. MITCHELL, DRAYTON, ONT.

MONEY. Agents send for our Illustrated Catalogue. Address, TRIUMPH SELF-WRINGING MOP Co., Toronto, Ont.

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CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY and Public Library Building, Toronto. Students from British Columbia, California, Kansas, Illinois, and quite a number of other States and Provinces, now in attendance. Write for Descriptive Circulars. THOS. BENGOUGH, President. CHAS. H. BROOKS, Sec'y & Manager.

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Toronto Safe Works.

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FOR CHURCHES, DWELLINGS, AND PUBLIC BUILDINGS.
M'CAUSLAND & SON,
76 King St. W., Toronto.

SELF-THREADING NEEDLES. GREATEST out! Instantly threaded *without* passing thread through the eye. Agents coin money selling them. Sample packet by mail 15c, dozen packets $1.00. Whiten Manufacturing Co., Toronto, Ont.

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Summer's heat debilitates both nerves and body, and **Headache, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration,** and an "all-played-out" sensation prove that PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND should be used now. This medicine restores health to **Nerves, Kidneys, Liver,** and **Bowels,** and imparts life and energy to the heat prostrated system. Vacations or no vacations, PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND is the medicine for this season. It is a scientific combination of the best tonics, and those who use it begin the hot summer days with **clear heads, strong nerves,** and general good health. PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND is sold by all druggists, $1 a bottle. Six for $5.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs, Montreal P.Q.

AND

Hot Weather Invigorator

FREE! AN AMERICAN WALTHAM SILVER WATCH, also SINGER SEWING MACHINE. For particulars address, C. W. DENNIS, 6 Arcade, Yonge St., Toronto.

LEATHER BELTING.
BEST VALUE IN THE DOMINION.
F. E. DIXON & CO., Makers.
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Send for Price List and Discounts.

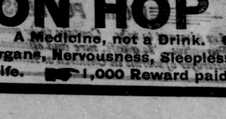
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$1.00 BAGSTER AND OXFORD REFERENCE BIBLE, bound in French Morocco, Gilt Edges, Map, Protected Edges, with your name in Gold, from $1.00 up.
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Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly, Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; R. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden New York, H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co, Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen, Portland, Boston Montreal.

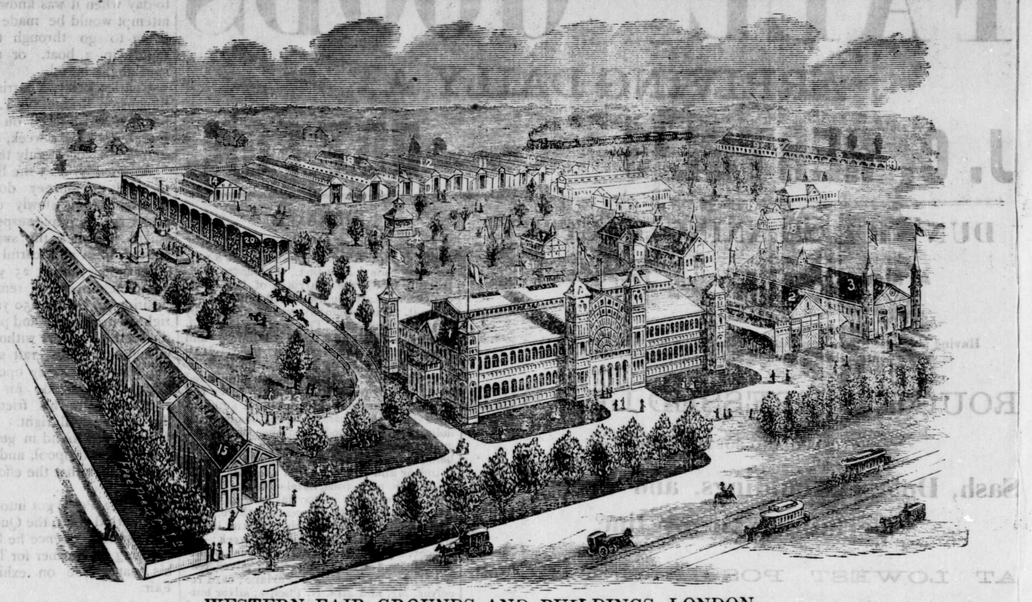
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12. Cattle Sheds
13. Barn for Cattle
14. Dining Hall
15. Horse Stables
16. General Offices
17. Dining Hall of the W. C. T. U.
18. Ladies' Parlor
19. Fire Hall
20. Grand Stand
21. Judges' Stand
22. Band Stand.
23. Horse Ring
24. Band Stand

TO OUR READERS.

We are sending out a large number of sample copies of the ENTERPRISE this week. They are free to whomsoever addressed, and we trust that many of those who receive a copy will become subscribers. The ENTERPRISE endeavors to give all the latest local and interesting news, the market reports, minutes of meetings of the council, and perhaps what is more profitable than anything else to our readers are the advertisements of our leading merchants and business men, who carry a large and well-assorted stock of goods, sell cheap and invite you to call and see them.

Some people are in the habit of comparing local papers with foreign and city papers, endeavoring to argue that according to size the local paper should be produced at about fifty cents a year, as some foreign papers are much larger and all remain the same price; when, on the other hand, it should be reversed. The local paper is worth double to a subscriber as a foreign, as that is the one in which he finds the home and most profitable reading. If a reader were to put an estimate on each item during the year that was of interest to him we think he would overrun many times the cost of the paper. Then, the cost of producing city weeklies, is very small, as they run dailies and simply use the matter for the weekly.

To those who are already subscribers we would consider it a great favor if each and every one would bestir themselves a little and endeavor to bring in a new subscriber and thus double our subscription list.

We have desired for some time to change the style and size of the ENTERPRISE and purpose doing so as soon as we receive sufficient encouragement. Our readers will at once see that it is in their power to receive a larger and better paper. We wish to take in more territory, and if our list is suitably increased we purpose issuing the ENTERPRISE semi-weekly this fall but the price will remain the same.

HOCKIN & POOL.

The leading business establishment conducted in Dutton is that of the above-named popular and enterprising firm. Messrs. Hockin & Pool have been established about six years with the result of a trade being developed which extends over the surrounding country. We may say that the business has exerted a marked influence in building up our mercantile interests and in drawing trade to the town. The members of the firm are each practical merchants and clever business men, and are in the very best position to meet the wants of the public in their lines. We have no hesitation in saying that this is one of the best equipped and most ably managed general stores in this section of the country. Their large brick establishement is literally packed with goods, consisting of everything in the line of general dry goods, dress goods, millinery, tweeds, worsteds, etc, hats and caps, gents' furnishings, ready-made clothing, carpets and house-furnishings, also boots and shoes, groceries, including crockery, glass, chinaware, etc. Special attention is given to the tailoring department which is kept to a high standard. The store has become deservedly popular for the excellence of the goods kept, and the ability of the firm to offer to the public all the advantages.

A BUSTLE INCIDENT.—The latest about the irrepressible bustle comes to the Orillia Packet from Cobourg. A stylish young lady had occasion to make a hasty toilette and do some shopping in an emergency, and strapped the posterior appendage over her dress, covering it with the inevitable ulster, which, it is said, like charity, covers a multitude of shortcomings. The shopping done, the lady returned home, and sometime later had occasion to go down town again. This time the lady sailed forth without her ulster, tripped gaily along forgetful of the fact that the new-fangled contrivance, shaped like a triplet bologna sausage, was carried astern, in view of all men. The best part of the fun was that many accepted the new departure as the latest fashion, and some people waxed righteously wrathful over the outrageous length to which the fickle goddess was leading her votaries.

All ages and conditions of people may use the National Pills without injury and with great benefit.

Peaches affected by the "yellows" are confiscated daily at Toronto as being injurious to health.

SHEDDEN STONE-THROWERS.

The railroads and those living along the line of railroads are continually harrassed and annoyed by the depredations and the destructive acts of tramps, but it is seldom that a more devilish act is committed than that committed by two young Sheddenites on Saturday night last. When No. 2 M. C. R. express, which arrives in St. Thomas about midnight, was a mile and a half west of Shedden, a large stone came crashing through the window of the smoking car, and a second later another stone came through a window of a first-class coach. Fortunately no one was injured by either missile, both of which were thrown from the north side of the track. Conductor Dawson's extra east was following No. 2, and half-way between Iona and Shedden a number of stones were thrown into the caboose. Detective Heenan and P. C. Catley at once went to Iona and walked all night through the mud and rain, but could not get on the track of the depredators.

The next day Detective Heenan succeeded in finding the guilty parties. They are two young men about 18 years of age, named Abraham Graham and Walter Parkes, and both reside in Shedden. On Saturday night they drank too much Scott Act, and became possessed of a spirit of recklessness that led them to wander around the country committing depredations, and having what they called fun. They broke a number of windows in the house of Mr. Daniel Anderson with stones, and also threw stones at the passing trains. They were arrested by Constables Francis and Horton, and brought before Squire Stafford Monday morning, who remanded them to jail. They were arraigned before Police Magistrate Leonard Monday morning on the charge of throwing stones at the M. C. R. express, elected to be tried summarily, and pleaded guilty to the charge. They were remanded till Friday for sentence. The charge of breaking windows in the house of Mr. Anderson was withdrawn on the accused paying $5 damages.

WILL FIGHT THE REPEAL.

A meeting of Scott Act workers was held in the First Methodist church, St. Thomas, Tuesday evening to consider the advisability of opposing the repeal vote, which is expected to take place next May.

Reports from different parts of the county were received and discussed, and the prevailing opinion was that a vigorous opposition to the repeal is commendable.

The following resolution was moved by Edward Miller, of St. Thomas, seconded by Hugh Lynn, of West Magdala, that another convention be called for the first Tuesday in November, and that all temperance organizations and church societies be requested to send delegates. At that convention the subject of repeal will be further discussed and a plan of action decided upon.

CAMPBELLTON.

HYMENEAL.—Leap year appears to have had its effects on one of the young men of our community, namely Mr. John McPherson, who, on the 11th inst., was married to Miss Jennie Searle by the Rev. J. H. Butes, of Glencoe. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Beatrice Searle, and the groom by Mr. D. A. Crawford. After the ceremony was performed the happy couple took the 3:40 train east, intending to spend their honeymoon in Buffalo and Niagara. The thoughts of spending the long winter evenings at home instead of at singing school as heretofore causes our Campbellton poet to wail the following lines :—

Success to our worthy bachelor,
Who, tired of living alone,
Consented to take a companion,
To cheer up his lonely home.

But, sir, you have taken our teacher,
And now that the evenings are cool,
We will sadly miss our lessons
Given at singing school.

But yet she is still among us,
And although her profession may change,
We still have the consolation,
That our loss will be her gain.

Now, bachelors, all take warning;
Keep up this exercise;
Take the advice of the good book—
"Go thou and do likewise."

THE INTERLOCKING SWITCH.

Some time ago the Canada Southern Railway Company asked the Railway Committee of the Privy Council for permission to put in an interlocking switch at the crossing with the Erie & Huron railway at Charing Cross, and to apportion the cost between the two companies. The decision of the committee was that the Canada Southern could put in the switch at their own expense, and the American company who own the patent for the interlocking switch were informed that there were no objections to their introduciug the patent. The latter, however, would not proceed without being assured that they would be recouped for the work, and this was not forthcoming, as the Canada Southern were disinclined to lay down the switch at their own expense. It is stated that the Canada Southern will again bring the matter before the Railway Comittee at an early date, with a view of scuring an allotment of part of the cost on the Erie railway.—Ottawa Free Press.

The rate of Tilsonburg taxation this year is struck at 20 mills on the dollar.

FALL GOODS

ARRIVING DAILY AT

J. C. HERTEL'S - DUTTON.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

ANGUS McWILLIAM.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m.10 16		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney	10 57		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	11 08		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m.9.35	11 24	10 29	1 00
Iona	11 38		....	1 36
Shedden	11 47		....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	12 10		11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m3 00	p.m1 10	5 25
Shedden	3 24	....	6 05
Iona	3 32	....	6 21
Dutton	3 45	1 45	6 45
Bismarck	4 00	....	7 20
Rodney	4 11	2 03	7 40
Ridgetown	4 44	2 36	9 15
Windsor	7 25	4 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 615 p.m 4.55 p.m. and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a. m.9 55	p.m.5 40
" Mixed	p.m.3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m.6.30	p.m.6.00	a.m.10.15	
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00	

GOING SOUTH.

L've London	a.m.8.50	p.m.2.10	p.m.7.40	
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2.50	8.35	

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$2 50	to	2 75
Red Wheat per bush.	95	to	1 00
Barley	45	to	50
Peas	50	to	55
Oats	25	to	30
Beans		to	1 00
Potatoes per bag	30	to	40
Green Apples	20	to	30
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 05
Eggs			14
Butter			20
Sherts			1 00
Bran			70

A. D. URLIN

Begs to intimate to his friends and patrons that he has opened out in the

BRICK STORE

formerly occupied by Hockin & Pool

WALLACETOWN

with a full and complete stock of

GROCERIES!

Patent Medicines,

BOOTS AND SHOES

and expects before the end of the month to have a full line of

Hardware, Paints & Oils

Crockery and Glassware

And All Kinds of Goods kept by me before the fire.

Parties owing notes or accounts will please settle on or before the 25th inst. and oblige

A. D. URLIN, Wallacetown.

Much interest is being centered at the Industrial exhibition in Edison's phonograph—the first ever introduced into Canada. Erastus Wiman delivered four speeches into the instrument before he left New York, which are heard by large numbers of astounded visitors to the fair. The modulations of Wiman's voice, his exact tone and his exact words are reprduced, and, as showing the great possibilities of the phonograph, Wiman had coughed twice while making one of his speeches and his coughing is reproduced just as naturally as if he himself was in the phonograph. The speeches were on reciprocal trade, the power of commerce, the telephone and the phnograph.

LARGE stock of envelopes and note paper, just arrived at the ENTERPRISE Office.

HYMENEAL.

A pleasant event took place at the residence of Mrs. Love, in Blenheim, at 8 p.m. on Wednesday, 19th inst., the centre of attraction being the marriage of her eldest daughter, Kate, to Sandford Shippey, of Detroit. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Fletcher. The bride was handsomely attired in cream cashmere and watered satin, and was supported by Miss Lizzie Humpidge, of Dutton, who was attired likewise. The groom was supported by Mr. C. Brown, of Windsor. After the ceremony the guests partook of a sumptuous repast, the tables being well loaded with delicacies. A goodly number of invited guests were present, those from a distance being from Dutton, Aldborough, Chatham, Windsor and Detroit. The presents to the bride were numerous, handsome and costly. The following is a partial list, as those from Detroit left their presents there, saving carriage and duty each way, the list of which we expect to publish next week:—

Scott's poetical works, J. T. Blue; painting, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bell; silver teapot, J. Hockin and A. McFarlane; card receiver, Mr. and Mrs. N. Phelps; silver butter cooler, C. Doyle; silver sugar bowl and set of spoons, Mr. and Mrs. A. Love; pair of vases, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Leitch; butter knife and pickle fork, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Urlin; butter knife, Miss F. McIntyre; butter kniffe, Mrs. Dolson; egg set and cake plate, N., O. and B. Sinclair; lemonade set, Miss Barbara and Duncan H. Bentley; table linen, Mrs. J. Bell and brother; counterpane, Mr. D. and Miss McMillan; table linen and towels, Miss Annie Love; wall bracket, Miss McTaggart; sugar bowl, Miss L. J. Humpidge; bed spread and pair of blankets, Mr. M. and and Miss Jennie McKellar.

The happy couple left on Thursday morning for their future home in Detroit.

MUNCEY.

The fall exhibition of the Muncey Agricultural Society will be held on their grounds on Wednesday and Thursday, October 17th and 18th. Number of attractions on the first day and trials of speed on the second. Good brass band will be in attendance during each day.

A FEW FACTS ABOUT LONDON

—AND ITS—

Great 9 Days' Fair

25,000.00 appropriated for Prizes, Attractions, Etc.

London is the commercial metropolis and hub of Western Ontario.

Eight leading lines of railways converge into London, the business centre of the west.

The Western Fair Grounds and Buildings are valued at $132,000.00.

London is the centre of the finest agricultural portion of Canada.

Seventy-five thousand persons visited the Western Fair in 1887.

London is the largest and best cheese market in Canada.

THE GRANDEST AND MOST MAGNIFICENT DISPLAYS OF FIREWORKS ever witnessed in Western Ontario will be given three evenings by the world-renowned Pyrotechnists, Messrs Jas. Pain & Son, London, England. The displays will cost nearly three times that given at any previous Exhibition.

Grand International bench show of dogs. The leading prize-winners of Canada and United States will be present.

Great Indian Exhibit. By the courtesy of Deputy Superintendent General of Indian Affairs, L. Vankoughnet, Ottawa, Ont., the Indian tribes of the Province under the direction of twenty Indian agents are preparing a grand exhibit of manufactured articles in wood, leather, bark, etc., also relics and curiosities of the old hunting days.

Profs. Vandergrift and Bready will make four grand balloon ascensions. When at an altitude of several thousand feet they will make their wonderful and perilous leap from the balloon by aid of a parachute. This will be the greatest attraction of the year.

Miss McNeil, the great cornet virtuosa, who has delighted large audiences in the U. S. will preform daily in front of the grand stand.

The speeding programme will be such as will delight the hearts of the horseman, Lady Equestriennes, Lady Drivers, running and hurdle races, farmers' running and hurdle races, pacing, tandems, turnouts etc., etc.

Indian Band Tournament. Liberal prizes are offered to the Indian bands of the Province and from six to ten bands are expected to participate dressed in uniforms and native costume.

The Western Fair of 1888 will be the great event of the year.

ONE MORE FOOL.

NIAGARA FALLS, Sept. 16—There was no little furore of excitement here to-day when it was known that another attempt would be made by a human being to go through the whirlpool rapids in a boat, or more properly speaking, a barrel.

Charles Percy, a carriage trimmer, of Supension Bridge, N. Y., who has had his boat and himself on exhibition at Buffalo for over a week, performed the daring feat successfuly this afternoon.

At exactly 4.15 the little boat commenced its journey down the river, moving along slowly until it came under the railway suspension bridge, where it struck the swift water and started down at a fearful rate of speed. After going about 25 yards it turned completely over and remained in this position for nearly 250 yards, when it righted itself again and passed through the seething waters without any further mishap. As the craft sailed out into the whirlpool Percy opened the trap door and waved his handkerchief as a signal to his friends on shore that he was all right. Considerable diffculty was found in getting the boat out of the whirlpool, and it was not till eight o'clock that the efforts were successful.

At 8.30 Percy got into his boat again and started down the Queenston rapids at Lewiston, whence he leaves in the morning by steamer for Toronto, where his boat will be on exhibition at the Fair.

DR. H. S. TANNER.

CHICAGO, Sept. 15.—Dr. H. S. Tanner, who became famous eight years ago by fasting forty days, arrrived here yesterday from New Mexico. He is apparently in perfect healtlh at present. He eats two meals a day in summer and one meal a day in the winter. In an interview he said he had been in New Mexico four years pursuing investigations into the subject of suspended animation or counterfeit death. He is convinced that large numbers of people are annually buried alive all over the world, and from his study of various cases and the records of societies on the subject in Holland and elsewhere he is convinced that so subtle is the principle of life that no one can undertake to say that it is extinct until decomposition, the only sure sign, has set in. He declares that the dead of this country are buried with indecent, with criminal haste, and that burials of persons who are not absolutely dead are murders. The doctor is also pursuing another branch of semi-suspended animation, viz., hibernation. He declares that bears and other hibernating aninmals do not use their lungs during the hibernating season, and he is convinced that man can hibernate. He refers to the long trances of the Hindoo adepts, accomplished through long seasons of wasting, and declares it to be his belief that these trances are merely seasons of hibernation. The doctor says he is studying with a view to making some experiments in this line, and that the time may come when he may permit himself to be sealed up in an air-tight coffin and laid away until such time as he shall designate for it to be opened.

BORN.

PHELPS.—In Dutton, on Monday, 17th inst., the wife of Oscar Phelps of a son.

PORTER.—In Dutton, on the 13th inst., the wife of W. Porter of a son.

MCARTHUR.—In Dutton, on the 17th inst., the wife of D. J. McArthur of a son.

MARRIED.

SHIPPEY—LOVE.—At the residence of the bride's mother, in Blenheim, on the 19th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Fletcher, Mr. Sandford Shippey, of Detroit, to Miss Kate Love, of Blenheim.

It is reported that the Canada Pacific Company have purchased for yard purposes 200 acres of the rear part of John Davis' farm, Windsor, paying therefor the sum of $50,000.

The Grand Trunk shops will probably be moved from Hamilton to Stratford about October 1. Nearly 400 workmen and their families will go.

L. McMurray, of Gladstone, has a pumpkin vine which is thirty-five feet long and is producing fifty-one pumpkins, the largest measuring four feet eleven inches in circumference.

"United Ireland," Mr. William O'Brien's paper, says Cleveland is avenging Ireland's wrongs by his retaliation measure.

Real glory springs from the silent conquest of ourselves, and without that the conqueror is naught but the first slave.

ANY MAN

Who is Weak, Nervous, Debilitated, who in his Folly and Ignorance has Trifled away his Vigor of Body, Mind and Manhood, causing exhausting drains upon the Fountains of Life, Headache, Backache, Dreadful Dreams, Weakness of Memory, Bashfulness in Society, Pimples upon the Face and all the Effects leading to Early Decay, Consumption or Insanity, will find in our specific No. 23 a Positive Cure. It imparts Youthful vigor restores the Vital Power in old and young, strengthens and invigorates the Brain and Nerves, builds up the muscular system and arouses into action the whole physical energy of the human frame. With our specific No. 23 the most obstinate case can be cured in three months, and recent ones in less than thirty days. Each package contains two weeks treatment. Price $2. Cures Guaranteed. Our specific No. 24 is an infallible Cure for all Private Diseases no matter of how long standing. Sold under our written Guarantee to effect a Cure. Price $5. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



OUR ELEGANT PREPARATIONS.

Remember we manufacture and are the sole proprietors of the following specialties, and that they can be had from no other source. THEY ARE NOT FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS. Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation upon all chronic disease invited, NO CHARGE except for medicines. All goods sent secure from observation. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

HAIR COLORING

Our magnificent preparations are warranted perfectly harmless. We prepare the following colors—the finer shades arise from the hair itself: Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Light Chestnut, Gold Blonde, Ash or Blonde Cendree. Send sample of hair when ordering. Price, $2. per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co.

TOILET REQUISITES

In ordering please specify which you require we guarantee them to give entire satisfaction. No. 3 Imparts to the skin the color and freshness of maidenhood; harmless and cannot be detected. $1.00. No. 9 Removes wrinkles. $2. No. 10 Removes Liver Spots. $1.25. No. 11 Removes Flesh Worms. $1.25. No. 12 Removes Freckles. $1.25. No. 13 Removes Pimples. $1.25. No. 14 Removes Tan. $1.25. No. 15 Removes Moles. $2. No. 16 Removes Pockmarks. $2. No. 17 Removes undue Prespiration. $1.25. No. 18 An absolute unfailing specific for the retention, development or restoration of the Hair. $1.25. Toronto Medicine Co.

THE BUST

No. 19 is a combined internal and external treatment which speedily develops or restores the female bust to the proportions of voluptuous nature. Is entirely harmless and certain in results. Price $3. Toronto Medicine Co. Toronto,

WOMEN'S ILLS

No. 20 A certain cure for Leucorrhœa, or Whites Falling of the Womb, Ulcerations Painful Menstruation, "Bearing down Pains" and all Diseases and Weaknesses peculiar to females. Endorsed by the highest medical authorities as an "unrivalled" remedy. Price $2 per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

FRENCH REGULATION PILLS

Far superior to Ergot. Tansy, Pennyroyal or Oxide. Endorsed by the thousands of ladies who use them MONTHLY. Never fail, Relieve pain, INSURE REGULARITY, Pleasant and Effectual. Price $2 Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

NEURALGIA & RHEUMATISM

Can be cured by using specific No. 22. Its wonderful sale is due to the simple fact that it does all that is claimed for it. Price $1. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

Mysterious Murder in Whitechapel.—Boulanger Disappeared.—Royalty Gossip.

Almost the only thing talked about is some mysterious murderer who has killed four women within as many weeks and defies all efforts of the police to capture him. The mutilated body of his fourth victim was found soon after daylight the other morning and the paper extras are filling the town with the horrible details. The woman's throat had been cut from ear to ear and the body cut open as by a dissecor. The heart lay on the ground and a portion of the entrails had been tied around the neck.

In Whitechapel, where all the four murders took place, people are in a state of panic, and extra police have been put on duty to control the excitement on the streets. The four women killed were all dissolute characters and lived in a wretched and densely populated part of the city. But the mystery that surrounds their death is so strange and impenetrable that the people can talk of nothing else. There is little doubt that the whole four murders were committed by one and the same man. The victims were all killed with a knife in an identical manner, and not only murdered but mutilated in a bloodthirsty way that suggests the savagery of Sioux Indians on the plains. The general opinion is that the murders are the work of a homicidal maniac—a sort of Mr. Hyde—too cunning to fall into the clutches of the police. He is, at any rate, a cool ruffian, carefully and shrewdly concealing every clue as to his identity. There is no indication of hurry or struggle in an of the four cases. Thus far the police are absolutely at sea. They do not even suspect anybody, except in a vague way a certain mysterious person nicknamed "Leather Apron." Their chief reason for suspecting him is that he used to carry a big knife and has not been seen lately.

It is believed that the Emperor, on his round of imperial visits will stop in London. That is sad for Queen Victoria, for he will come formally and pomposely, and she will have to come to town to receive him in full state, instead of packing him in some hotel, as she does with royal visitors usually. The visit is expected in November, as the Emperor wants to see the House of Commons in session.

When Gen. Boulanger disappeared from the public gaze, he announced his intention of travelling incognito. Whether he has travelled or not, he has carried out the incognito programme, for nobody knows where he is, though every one has a theory. It is doubtful whether he will be much alarmed at the only Boulangist news of importance, which is that some Frenchmen have organized the League of Republican Action, which is intended to fight him and his ways.

Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt has rented Lansdowne House for use next season. Lord Rosebery has recently lived there, and it is one of the finest houses in London.

Consumption

that dread terror, a disease so long baffling science and the most skilled physicians, who knew of nothing to arrest, nothing to alleviate, nothing to cure. Now it is no longer an incurable malady even when given up by physicians, health can yet be found in OUR REMEDY, it heals and soothes the membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the ravages of this fell disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it.

CURES GUARANTEED

Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



MEDICATED ELECTRIC BELT

Medicated for all diseases of the blood and nervous system. Ladies' Belt $2 for female complaints it has no equal. Mens' Belt $3, combined Belt and Suspensory $5.

CURES Seminal weakness, errors of youth, lost manhood, nightly emissions, Etc. The only appliances giving a direct current of Electricity to the parts. Can be worn night or day without inconvenience. Hundreds of Testimonials on file from those cured of female diseases, pains in back and hips, head and limbs, nervous debility, general debility, lumbago, rheumatism, paralysis, neuralgia, sciatica, disease of the kidneys, spinal disease, torpid liver, gout, leucorrhœa, catarrh of the bladder sexual exhaustion, seminal emissions, asthma heart disease, dyspepsia, constipation erysipelas, indigestion, impotency,, piles, epilepsy, dumb ague and diabetes. Send stamp for handsomely illustrated book and health journal. Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation and electrical treatment free. Agents wanted everywhere. Pat. Feb. 26th, 1887

Cures Guaranteed

Medicated Electric Belt Co., 155 Queen St. West, Toronto, Canada.

THIS SILVER-PLATED INSTRUMENT

Can be used by any member of the family from Infancy to Old Age with perfect safety.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age.

Price - - $3.

ORIENTAL

CATARRH IMPOSSIBLE UNDER ITS INFLUENCE

The only catarrh remedy ever offered to the public on 15 days trial; a written guarantee given with each instrument, W. T. BAER & Co., 155 Queen Street West, Toronto, Ont.

ACTINA

THE GREAT EYE AND LUNG RESTORER

Actina is not a medicine or a digusting lotion or powder ball, but a Self-generating Vapor, easily and pleasantly applied at all hours, times and places.

Actina No. 2.—Quickly relieves and thoroughly cures all Throat and Lung diseases.

Actina No. 3.—Positively cures all diseases of the Eye, Cataract Granulated Eye-lids, Inflamed Eyes, near and far sightedness. THE EYE TREATED WHILE CLOSED.

THE ACTINA IS SOLD UNDER OUR WRITTEN GUARANTEE ON 15 DAYS TRIAL. Enclose stamp for handsomely illustrated book and health journal. W. T. BAER & CO., 155 Queen Street West, Toronto, Ont



FACTS FOR MEN OF ALL AGES!

DISEASES OF MEN.

M. V. LUBON'S SPECIFIC No. 8

CURES The terrible consequences of Indiscretion, Exposure and Overwork.

YOUNG, MIDDLE-AGED, AND OLD MEN

Who are broken down from the effects of abuse will find in No. 8 a radical cure for nervous debility, organic weakness, involuntary vital losses, etc.

Symptoms for which No. 8 should be used:—Want of energy, vertigo, want of purpose, dimness of sight, aversion to society, want of confidence, avoidance of conversation, desire for solitude, listlessness and inability to fix the attention on a particular subject, nowadies, depression of spirits, giddiness, loss of memory, excitability of temper, self-distrust, or loss of the semin-fluid—the result of self-abuse, or marital excess—impotency, imnutrition, emaciation, barrenness, palpitation of heart, hysteric feelings in females, trembling, melancholy, disturbing dreams, etc., are all symptoms of this terrible habit, sometimes innocently acquired. In short the spring or vital force having lost its tension, every function wanes in consequence. Scientific writers and the superintendents of insane asylums unite in ascribing to the effects of self-abuse the great majority of wasted lives which come under their notice. If you are incompetent for the arduous duties of business, incapacitated for the enjoyments of life, No. 8 offers an escape from the effects of early vice. If you are advanced in years, No. 8 will give you full vigor and strength. If you are broken down, physically and mentally, from early indiscretions, the result of ignorance and folly, send your address for Lubon's Treatise, entitled "CHRONIQUE SCANDALEUSE," an account of follies and vices. This book will be sent sealed and secure from observation upon receipt of two 3c stamps.

M. V. LUBON,

Address all communications to 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont.



THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXI.—CLEARING THE DECKS

Warren Relf had arranged for his mother and sister, with Elsie Challoner, to seek the friendly shelter of San Remo early in October. The sooner away from England the better. Before they went, however, to avert the chance of a disagreeable encounter, he met them on their arrival in town at Liverpool Street, and saw them safely across to the continental train at London Bridge. It chanced to be the very self same day that Hugh Massinger had posted his second forged note to poor fatherless Winifred.

Elsie dared hardly look the young painter in the face even now, for shame and timidity; and Warren Relf, respecting her natural sensitiveness, concentrated most of his attention on his mother and Edie, scarcely allowing Elsie to notice by shy side-glances his unobtrusive preparations for her own personal comfort on the journey. But Elsie's quick eye observed them all, gratefully, none the less for that. She liked Warren; it was impossible for anybody not to like and respect the frank young painter, with his honest bronzed face, and his open, manly, out-spoken manners. Timid as she was and broken-hearted still, she could not go away from England for ever and ever—for Elsie never meant to return again—without thanking him just once in a few short words for all his kindness. As they stood on the bare and windy platform with which the South-Eastern Railway Company woos our suffrages at London Bridge, she drew him aside for a moment from his mother and sister with a little hasty shrinking glance which Warren could not choose but follow. "Mr. Relf," she said, looking down at the floor and fumbling with her parasol, "I want to thank you; I can't go away without thanking you once."

He saw the effort it had cost her to say as much, and a wild lump rose sudden in his throat for gratitude and pleasure. "Miss Challoner," he answered, looking back at her with an unmistakable light in his earnest eyes, "say nothing else. I am more than sufficiently thanked already.—I know you wish this episode kept secret from every one: you may rely upon me and upon my mate in the yawl. If ever in my life I can be of any service to you, remember you can command me.—If not, I shall never again obtrude myself upon your memory.—Good bye, good-bye." And taking her hand one moment in his own, he held it for a second, then let it drop again. "Now go," he said in a tremulous voice—"go back to Edie."

Elsie—one blush—went back as he bade her. "Good-bye," she said, as she glided from his side—"Good bye, and thank you." That was all that passed between those two that day. Yet Elsie knew, with profound regret, as the train steamed off through the draughty corridors on its way to Dover, that Warren Relf had fallen in love with her; and Warren Relf, standing alone upon the dingy, gusty platform, knew with an ecstasy of delight and joy that Elsie Challoner was grateful to him and liked him. It is something, gratitude. He valued that more from Elsie Challoner than he would have valued love from any other woman.

With profound regret, for her part, Elsie saw that Warren Relf had fallen in love with her; because he was such an honest, manly, straight forward, good fellow, and because from the very first moment she had liked him. Yet what to her were love and lovers now? Her heart lay buried beneath the roots of the poplar at Whitestrand, as truly as Hugh Massinger thought it lay buried in the cheap sea-washed grave in the sand at Orfordness. She was grieved to think this brave earnest man should have fixed his heart on a hopeless object. It was well she was going to San Remo for ever. In the whirl and bustle and hurry of London life, Warren Relf would doubtless soon forget her. But some faces are not easily forgotten.

From London Bridge, Warren Relf took the Metropolitan to St. James's Park, and walked across, still flushed and hot, to Piccadilly. At the club, he glanced hastily at that morning's paper. The first paragraph on which his eye lighted was Winifred Meysey's earnest advertisement in the Agony Column. It gave him no little time for reflection. If ever Elsie saw that advertisement, it might alter and upset all her plans for the future—and all his own plans into the bargain. Already she felt profoundly the pain and shame of her false position with Winifred and the Meyseys; that much Warren Relf had learned from Edie. If only she knew how eagerly Winifred pined for news of her, she might be tempted after all to break her reserve, to abandon her concealment, and to write full tidings of her present whereabouts to her poor little frightened and distressed pupil. That would be bad; for then the whole truth must sooner or later come out before the world; and for Elsie's sake, for Winifred's sake perhaps even a wee bit for his own sake also, Warren Relf shrank unspeakably from that unhappy exposure. He couldn't bear to think that Elsie's poor broken bleeding heart should be laid open to its profoundest recesses before the eyes of society, for every daw of an envious old dowager to snap at and peck at. He hoped Elsie would not see the advertisement. If she did, he feared her natural tenderness and her sense of self-respect would compel her to write the whole truth to Winifred.

She might see it at Marseilles, for they were going to run right through to the Mediterranean by the special express stopping a night to rest themselves at the Hotel du Louvre in the Rue Cannebiere. Edie would be sure to look at the "Times," and if she saw the advertisement, to show it to Elsie.

But even if she didn't, aught he not himself to call her attention to it? Was it right of him, having seen it, not to tell her of it? Should he not rather leave to Elsie herself the decision what course she thought best to take under these special circumstances?

He shrank from doing it. It grieved him to the quick to strain her poor broken heart any further. She had suffered so much: why rake it all up again? And even as he thought all these things, he knew each moment with profounder certainty than ever that he loved Elsie. There is nothing on earth to excite a man's love for a beautiful woman like being compelled to take tender care for that woman's happiness—having a gentle solicitude for her most sacred feelings thrust upon one by circumstances as an absolute necessity.—Still, Warren Relf was above all things honest and trustworthy. Not to send that advertisement straight to Elsie, even at the risk of hurting her own feelings would constitute in some sort, he felt, a breach of confidence, a construction falsehood, or at the very best a *suppressio veri*; and Warren Relf was too utterly and transparently truthful to allow for a moment any faltering with essential veritics.—He signed a sigh of profound regret as he took his penknife with lingering hesitation from his waistcoat pocket. But he boldly cut out the advertisement from the Agony Column, none the less, thereby defacing the first page of the *Times*, and rendering himself liable to the censure of the committee for wanton injury to the club property; after the perpetration of which heinous offence he walked gravely and soberly into the adjoining writing-room and sat down to indite a hasty note intended for his sister at the *Hotel du Louvre*:

MY DEAR EDIE—Just after you left, I caught sight of enclosed advertisement in the second column of this morning's *Times*. Show it to Hester. I can't bear to send it—I can't bear to cause her any further trouble or embarrassment of any sort after all she has suffered; and yet—it would be wrong, I feel, to conceal it from her. If she takes my advice, she will *not* answer it. Better let things remain as they are. To write one line would be to upset all. For heaven's sake, don't show Her this letter. —With love to you both and kind regards to Her. Your affectionate brother. W. R.

He addressed the letter, "Miss Relf, *Hotel du Louvre*, Marseilles," and went over with it to the box on the mantel-shelf, where Hugh Massinger's letter was already lying.

When Edie Relf received that letter next evening at the hotel in the Rue Channebiore she looked at it once and glanced over at Elsie. She looked at it twice and glanced over at Elsie. She looked at it a third time—and then, with a woman's sudden resolve, she did exactly what Warren himself had told her not to do—she handed it across the table to Elsie.

Hugh's plot trembled indeed in the balance that moment; for if only Elsie wrote to Winifred, ignoring of course his last forged letter, then lying on the hall table at Whitestrand, all would have been up with him. His lie would have come home to him straight as a lie. The two letters would in all probability not have coincided. Winifred would have known him from that day forth for just what he was—a liar—and a forger.

And yet if, by that simple and natural coincidence, Elsie had sent a letter from Marseilles merely assuring Winifred of her safety and answering the advertisement, it would have fallen in completely with Hugh's plot, and rendered Winifred's assurance doubly certain. Elsie had sailed to Australia by way of Marseilles, then. In a novel, that coincidence would surely have occurred. In real life, it might easily have done so, but as a matter of fact it didn't; for Elsie read the letter slowly first, and then the advertisement.

"Poor fellow!" she said as she passed the letter back again to Edie. "It was very kind of him; and he did quite right.—I think I shall take his advice, after all.—It's terribly difficult to know what one ought to do. But I don't think I shall write to Winifred."

Not for herself. She could bear the exposure, if it was to save Winifred. But for Winifred's sake, for poor dear Winifred's. She couldn't deprive her of her new lover.

Ought she to let Winifred marry him? What trouble might not yet be in store for Winifred?—No, no. Hugh would surely be kinder to *her*. He had sacrificed one loving heart for her sake; he was not likely now to break another.

How little we all can judge for the best. It would have been better for Elsie and better for Winifred, if Elsie had done as Warren Relf did, and not as he said—if she had written the truth, and the whole truth at once to Winifred, allowing her to be her own judge in the matter. But Elsie had not the heart to crush Winifred's dream; and very naturally. No one can blame a woman for refusing to act with more than human devotion and foresight.

Hugh Massinger had left the headquarters of Bohemia for twenty minutes at the exact moment when Warren Relf entered the Cheyne Row Club. He had gone to telegraph his respectful condolences to Winifred and Mrs. Meysey at Invertanar Castle, on their sad loss, with conventional politeness. When he came back he found to his surprise, the copy of the *Times*, still lying open on the smoking-room table; but Winifred's advertisement was cut clean out of the Agony Column with a sharp penknife. In a moment he said to himself, aghast: "Some enemy hath done this thing." It must have been Relf! Nobody else in the club knew anything. Such espionage was intolerable, unendurable, not to be permitted. For three days he had been trembling and chafing at the horrid fact that Relf knew all and might denounce and ruin him. That alone was bad enough. But that Relf should be plotting and intriguing against him! That Relf should use his sinister knowledge for some evil end! That Relf should go spying and eavesdropping and squirming about like a common detective! The idea was fairly part endurance. Among gentlemen such things were not to be permitted. Hugh Massinger was prepared not to permit them.

He passed a day and night of inexpressible annoyance. This situation was getting too much for him. He was fighting in the dark; he didn't understand Warren Relf's silence. If the fellow meant to crush him, for what was he waiting? Hugh could not hold all the threads in his mind together. He felt as though Warren Relf was going to make, not only the Cheyne Row Club, but all London altogether too hot for him. To have drowned Elsie, to be jilted by Winifred, and to be baffled after all by that creature Relf—this, this was the hideous and ignominious future he saw looming now visibly before him!

It was with a heavy heart that next evening at seven he dropped into the club dining-room. Would Relf be there? he wondered silently. And if so, what course would Relf adopt towards him? Yes, Relf *was* there, at a corner table, as good luck would have it, with his back turned to him safely as he entered; and that fellow Potts, the other mudbank artist—they hung their wretched daubs of flat Suffolk seaboard side by side fraternally on the walls of the Institute—was dining with him and concocting mischief no doubt, for the house of Massinger. Hugh half determined to turn and flee: then all that was manly and genuine within him revolted at once against that last disgrace. He would not run from this creature Relf. He would not be turned out of his own club—he was a member of the Committee and a founder of the society. He would face it out and dine in spite of him.

But not before the fellow's very eyes; that was more than in his present perturbed condition Hugh Massinger could manage to stand. He skulked quietly round, unseen by Relf, into the side alcove—a recess cut off by an arched doorway—where he gave his order in a very low voice to Martin, the obsequious waiter. Martin was surprised at so much reserve. Mr. Massinger, he was generally the very freest and loudest-spoken gentleman in the whole houseful of 'em. He always talked, he did, as if the club and the kitchen and the servants all belonged to him.

From the alcove, by a special interposition of fate, Hugh could hear distinctly what Relf was saying. Strange—incredible—a singular stroke of luck; he had indeed caught the man in the very act and moment of conspiring.—They were talking of Elsie! Their conversation came to him distinct, though low. Unnatural excitement had quickened his senses to a strange degree. He heard it all—every sound—every syllable.

"Then you promise, on your word of honour as a gentleman, you'll never breathe a word of this or of any part of Miss Challoner's affair to anybody anywhere?"

"My dear boy, I promise, that's enough.—I see the necessity as you do.—So you've actually got the letter, have you!"

"I've got the letter. If you like, I'll read it to you. It's hear in my pocket. I have to restore it by the time Mr. Meysey returns to morrow."

Mr. Meysey! Restore it! Then, for all his plotting, Relf didn't know that Mr. Meysey was dead, and that his funeral was fixed to take plac eat Whitestrand on Monday or Tuesday!

There was a short pause. *What* letter? he wondered. Then Relf began reading in a low tone: "My darling Winifred, I can hardly make up my mind to write you this letter; and yet I must; I can no longer avoid it."

Great heavens, it was his own forged letter to Winifred! How on earth had it ever come into Relf's possession!

Plot, plot—plot and counterplot! Dirty, underhand, hole-and-corner spy-business! Relf had wheedled it out of Meyseys some how, to help him to track down and confront his enemy! Or else he had suborned one of the Whitestrand servants to steal or copy their Master's correspondence!

He heard it through to the last word, "Ever your affectionate but heart-broken ELSIE."

What were they going to say next?—Nothing. Potts just drew a long breath of surprise, and then whistled shortly and curiously, "The man's a blackguard to have broken the poor girl's heart," he observed at last, let alone this. He's a blackguard, Relf.—I'm very sorry for her.—And what's become of Miss Challoner now, if it isn't indiscreet to ask the question?"

"Well, Potts, I've only taken any other man into my confidence at all in this matter, because you knew more than half already, and it was impossible, without telling you the other half, fully to make you feel the necessity for keeping the strictest silence about it. I'd rather not tell either you or anybody exactly where Miss Challoner's gone now. But at the present moment, if you want to know the precise truth, I've no doubt she's at Marseilles, on her way abroad to a farther destination which I prefer on her account not to mention. More than that it's better not to say. But she wishes it kept a profound secret, and she intends never to return to England."

As Hugh Massinger heard those words, those reassuring words, a sense of freedom and lightness burst instantly upon him in a wild rush of reaction. Aha! aha! poor feeble enemy! Was this all? Then Relf knew really nothing! That mysterious "Yes" of his was a fraud, a pretense, a mistake, a delusion! He was all wrong, all wrong and in error. Instead of knowing that Elsie was dead—dead and buried in her nameless grave at Orfordness—he fancied she was still alive and in hiding! The man was a windbag. To think that he should be terrified—he, Hugh Massinger—by such a mere empty boastful eavesdropper!—Why, Relf, after all, was himself deceived by the forged letters he had so cleverly palmed off upon them. The special information he pretended to possess was only the special information derived from Hugh Massinger's own careful and admirable forgeries. He hugged himself in a perfect transport of delight. The load was lifted as if by magic from his breast. There was nothing on earth for him, after all, to be afraid of!

He saw it all at a glance now.—Relf was in league with the servants at the Meyseys'. Some prying lady's maid or dishonest flunkey must have sent him the first letter to Winnifred, or at least a copy of it: nay more; he or she must have intercepted the second one, which arrived while Winifred was on her way to Scotland—else how could Relf have heard this last newly fledged fiction about the journey abroad—the stoppage at Marseilles—the determination never to return to England?—And how greedily and eagerly the man swallowed it all—his nasty second-hand servants'-hall information! Hugh positively despised him in his own mind for his ready credulity and his mean duplicity. How glibly he retailed the plausible story, with nods and hints and additions of his own: "At the present moment, I've no doubt she's at Marseilles, on her way abroad to a farther destination which I prefer on her account not to mention." What airs and graces and what comic importance the fellow put on, on the strength of his familiarity with this supposed mystery! Any other man with a straightforward mind would have said outright plainly, "to Australia;" but this pretentious jackanapes with his stolen information must make up a little mystification all of his own, to give himself importance in the eyes of his greedy gobemouche of a companion. It was too grotesque! too utterly ridiculous! And this was the man of whom he had been so afraid! His own dupe! the ready fool who swallowed at second-hand such idle tattle of the servants' hall, and employed an understrapper or a pretty *subrette* to open other people's letters for his own information! From that moment forth, Hugh might cordially hate him, Hugh might freely despise him; but he would, never, never, never, be afraid of him.

One only idea left some slight suspicion of uneasiness on his enlightened mind. He hoped the lady's maid—that hypothetical lady's-maid—had sent on the forged letter—after reading it—so Winifred would have time to think much about Elsie at present, in the midst of this sudden and unexpected bereavement: she would be too full of her own dead father, no doubt, to pay any great attention to her governess's misfortunes. But still, one doesn't like one's private letters to be so vulgarly tampered with. And the worst of it was, he could hardly ask her whether she had received the note. He could hardly get at the bottom of this low conspiracy. It was his policy now to let sleeping dogs lie. The less said about Elsie the better.

Yet in his heart he despised Warren Relf for his meanness. He might forge himself: nothing low or ungentlemanly or degrading in forgery. Dishonest, if you like; dishonest, not vulgar. But to open other people's letters—pah!—the disgusting smallness and lowness and vulgarity of it! A sort of under-footmanish type of criminality. "Pecca fortiter, if you will, of course, but don't be a cad and a disgrace to your breeding.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MANITOBA'S GREAT CROP.

Some idea of the immensity of the harvest in Manitoba may be gathered from the large demand for men existing there at the present time. A Westbourne, Man, despatch of August 27 says: Men are very scarce. We hear that $2.50 a day with board, is offered."

From Meadow Lea the report is: "Good farm laborers seem to be very difficult to get."

Mr. Metcalf, at the Intelligence office of the Dominion Government at Winnipeg, says he could place 700 laborers during harvesting operations if he only had them. The demand is very great, good men very scarce.

The Winnipeg *Sun* of August 25 says: "A number of farmers from the surrounding country are in the city daily looking for farm hands to assist in reaping the present crop. Good, experienced hands are scarce, and consequently high wages are being paid."

A. C. Fraser, mayor of Brandon, writes of that district: "Wheat will yield 25 to 35, oats 50 and upwards, and barley 40 to 50 bushels per acre. The present prospects for settlers in Manitoba are first-class. Our country has some drawbacks, but as far as my experience goes, is one of the best on the American continent. There are particularly good openings in this district for cheese and butter factories."

A. G. McDougall, secretary County Dennis Agricultural Society, Virden, says: "Wheat will yield about 36 bushels, oats 45 bushels, and barley 40 bushels per acre." Speaking of the present prospects for settlers in that part of the country, he says: "There are some homesteads open yet, but they are inferior. There is plenty of land for sale, at from $5 to $7 per acre.

Swift vs. Slow."

There are many things we can only understand by comparison. One of these is our idea of swiftness. The speed of the ant is swift compared with that of some other insects. That of man is swift compared with that of some animals, but slow compared with that of the blood-horse or greyhound.

Talk about quick transit and railway trains! Why in one minute we are whirled around on the outside of the earth by its diurnal motion a distance of thirteen miles. In the same space of time we shall also have been carried along with the earth, in its journey around the sun, 1,080 miles. Is this fast? Comparatively, yes. Yet the ray of light that meets your eye now, will in a minute be 11,600,000 miles away. How do we know all this? Ask the astronomer.

Compare this with the speed of an express train, 1 mile a minute; with that of the fastest trotter, less than 148 rods; that of the street car, about 32 rods, or the average walk of the pedestrian, 16 rods a minute.

"DON'T GO NEAR THE DWARFS"

The Smallest People in the World, but they Use Poisoned Arrows and are Cannibals.

None of the remarkable discoveries made by explorers in the depths of Africa has ever excited deeper interest than Schweinfurth's vivid description of the Akka dwarfs whom he found in the northeastern part of the Congo basin. Living among tribes of splendid physical development, these little people, from four feet to four feet six inches in height, are noted for their courage and agility, for their prowess as hunters, and for their unusual dexterity in the use of the bow and spear. In a recent lecture in London Prof. Flower, director of the Natural History Museum, described them as the smallest people in the world, and expressed the opinion, now generally held, that they and their relatives south of the Congo are the Pigmies who were known to the Greeks and of whom Herodotus and Aristotle gave descriptions that were long believed to be fanciful.

The industry of four great travellers, who took up the work of exploration where Stanley left it, has now supplied us with considerable information about the remarkable Batwa dwarfs, who are spread in little communities through the densely wooded regions south of the great northern bend of the Congo. They have been found in districts about 400 miles apart and in much of the intervening regions that are still little known. They have been studied by Wolf near the Lulua River, still further east by Wissmann in the interminable forests which sunlight hardly penetrates north of the Sankuru, by Grenfell and Von Francois on the Lubilash.

SOUTHWEST OF STANLEY FALLS.

These discoveries were made in the year 1885 and 1886, but the explorers were too busy accumulating facts to prepare them for public perusal, and we have had only the most fragmentary allusions to these unique and interesting little folks until the writings of Wolf, Wissman, and Von Francois were published in Germany this summer.

One day Dr. Wolf was pushing through the forest east of the Lulua River, when he suddenly came upon a little glade in which were about twenty tumbledown beehive huts, the homes of the Batwa. He had seen a few of these little people, kept as hunters at the towns of big chiefs, but this was the first time he had met them in their own poorly cared for villages. Some of them could speak the language of the Bakuba, the great tribe which claims this region, but they were so awe struck by the white man's sudden advent that they would hardly utter a word. A crowd of nearly a hundred coffee-brown little folks, none of them larger than children two-thirds grown, stood timidly at a distance and surveyed the visitors in wonder. Dr. Wolf won their confidence so far at last that they permitted him to approach, and, unobserved by the natives, he took the heights of many of them on a spear shaft. These and later measurements by Dr. Wolf of full-grown adults vary from four feet three inches to four feet seven and one-half inches. The average height, according to the several authorities, seems to be about four feet five inches. Unlike the Akka, the Batwa are not unusually prognathous, nor have they disproportionately large abdomens, but they are compact, well-built little creatures, without any physical peculiarity except their small size. Lieut. Wissmann, however, received quite an unfavorable impression of the Batwa from the few specimens he saw among the Bassonge, whom he describes as dwelling in tiny huts, despised by their neighbors, ill shaped, and woebegone specimens of humanity.

All through this great forest region may be found these nomad hunters. In little bands of eight or more families they build their grass huts

WHEREVER GAME IS PLENTIFUL,

live there a few months, and then move on to other hunting grounds. Here and there in the woods they dig pits about eight feet deep, which they cover with branches and turf, and in these traps they catch elephants, hippopotami, and buffaloes, which are often impaled upon sharpened stakes driven into the bottom of the pits. They also hunt large game with the bow and spear. They cannot kill an elephant at once with their weapons, but they seldom lose an animal they once wound. Von Francois says that, lying in ambush, they attack the largest game, and follow it if necessary for days. Whenever the wounded animal halts it becomes the target for a fresh shower of spears, and finally weakened by loss of blood it falls an easy prey. The cunning Pigmies incur small loss of weapons in these long chases after elephants and buffaloes. Their arrow and spear heads are barbed and cannot drop out of the wound, neither do they lose the spear shafts, for they are fastened by stout cords to the head, and if the animal in his flight brushes against trees, the shafts, instead of falling to the ground, merely dangle against his sides.

It is not usual for explorers to find the Batwa timid and undemonstrative, like the first villagers that Dr. Wolf met. They have earned the reputation of being very ugly and pugnacious little fellows. In war they use poisoned arrows. They take the warpath at night, steal noiselessly up to the sleeping village of the enemy, fire the huts, and kill the people with arrows and spears by the light of their burning houses. Their fallen foes and their prisoners become

FOOD AT CANNIBAL FEASTS,

for the Batwa, like the Akka, are numbered among the anthropophagi of Africa. Their fame as fighters has travelled far, and the natives who accompanied Grenfell and Von Francois were panic stricken when they first saw a dwarf. One of their peculiarities is the fact that on their numerous marches they do not sleep by camp fires at night, like other natives, but stretch themselves on the branches of trees, which they clasp with arms and legs, and there peacefully and safely slumber, out of the reach of wild beasts.

"Don't go near the dwarfs," was the admonition of the Congo natives to Grenfell. "They permit no one to enter their country. They poison their weapons. They are the ugliest of mortals, and have great heads with bearded chins upon the smallest of bodies." Sure enough, Grenfell and Von Francois found beard on the face of many a Batwa, but the heads of the dwarfs are not disproportionately large, and their features not especially ugly. Unlike the Akka, who are nearly naked, the Batwa wear a wide strip of native cloth around their loins. Unskilled in any arts save those of war and the chase, they chiefly depend for their weapons, their grain, and vegetables upon the tribes of large people near whom they live, most of whom acknowledge their inferiority as hunters to the Batwa, and gladly encourage them to barter their loads of game for products of the garden, brass wire, and beads. The Batwa use these European

COMMODITIES TO BUY WIVES,

and throughout the wide region they inhabit they are thus becoming gradually merged with the surrounding peoples. Not a few communities of pure Batwa have been found but mixed breeds are also common. The Batwa and the Akka it is believed, are the remnants of a once very numerous race, and both are gradually dying out, victims of the more powerful tribes around them and of their inferior attainments in the arts of living. Many of the Batwa children die for lack even of such imperfect care as most savage mothers give their offspring. There seems to be little maternal affection, and in flight the tiny mothers have often been known to abandon their babies to their fate.

At the furthest points reached on both the Bussera and Tchuapa Rivers, about 215 miles apart, the continued advance of the little steamer Peace was rendered impossible by the frantic hostility of the Batwa and their neighbors. Von Francois, one of the most graphic writers and accomplished geographers who have visited Africa, makes a lively picture of the bowling little demons on the shores of the Bussera,

SHOWING HUNDREDS OF ARROWS

that, slimy with poison, dashed against the steel network which protected the steamer, or stuck in its wooden sun roof. He gives us a vivid idea of the agility and acrobatic accomplishments of these people 215 miles away on the Tchuapa. He saw the little warriors clambering along precipitous slopes above the river, where there seemed hardly a foothold; saw them swinging like monkeys from limb to limb of trees, and climbing out on branches overhanging the water so that they might speed their arrows at shorter range against the puffing and impertinent monster that had dared to intrude upon the privacy of the little folks. He heard their ear-splitting yells, which were wholly out of proportion to their physical insignificance. Grenfell is a man of peace, and, unlike some other explorers, he did not choose to shoot lead at them. A few blank cartridges, however, had an excellent moral effect when the enemy took to canoes and seemed bent on making a prize of the little vessel.

What is the past history of these most unique and extraordinary of African races? We are not likely to have a complete answer to this question. As yet we have had only a glimpse of them, and the study of their languages, traditions, and habits may throw light upon their past. All our present evidence points to the probability that they have descended from the earliest inhabitants of the continent. We know something of the migrations of the tribes, around them, and there may yet be found evidence to show the correctness of the hypothesis that the Akka north and the Batawa south of the Congo, the Doko of Abyssinia, the Obongo of the Gaboon, and the Bushmen of South Africaare remnants of one great family.

Good Readers.

While David Garrick, "the little player-actor," as Dr. Johnson dubbed him, was staying as a guest at an English country-house, he read the Litany of the Church of England, one Sunday morning, to his host and fellow guests. "In all time of our tribulation, in all time of our prosperity, in the hour of death, and in the Day of Judgment, *Good Lord, deliver us!*" read the actor, and such was the impressive fervor of his manner, that there was not a dry eye among his hearers when he had finished.

A rule of the Cunard Line ordains that the service of the Church of England be read on shipboard every Sunday morning while at sea. If a clergyman is not present, the prayers and lessons are read by the captain, the purser, or the surgeon. Several years ago a London journal, referring to this practice, said that "few passengers can have crossed the Atlantic frequently without wishing that they might oftener hear such readers as some among the captains of the Cunard Line."

Mr. Gladstone, when at his country-seat, often reads in the neighboring church the "Daily Lessons," and it is said that his expressive reading gives a deeper significance to the inspired words of Holy Writ than they have in the mouth of an ordinary reader.

A good reader does more than please his hearers; he instructs and stimulates them. Written or printed words embalm thoughts, but the reader gives them a living utterance. "The essence of language lies in the living utterance," says Wilhelm von Humboldt: and he adds, "It is only by the spoken word that the speaker or reader breathes as it were his

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1888.

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HOCKIN & POOL : DUTTON.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1888. NO. 40.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS.
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

SALESMEN WANTED. Permanent positions guaranteed with **salary and Expenses Paid.** Any determined man can succeed with us. Peculiar advantages to beginners. Stock complete including many fast-selling specialties Outfit free. Address at once,
BROWN BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.
(Name this paper.) Aug. 30

THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.

First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.

30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

WANTED.
Local & Travelling Salesmen
To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones; upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.
Address with references,
MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888. tf

TO MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; as the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Why You Feel
So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,
"The Life of the Body."
Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?
Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other **Alterative and Blood Medicine.** As proof, read these reliable testimonies:
G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."
Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."
Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best
Spring and Family Medicine
in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
does sell." Prepared by
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
Cholera Morbus
COLIC and CRAMPS
DIARRHŒA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

-:- STOP! -:-
DON'T READ THIS
WE WILL SELL
COFFINS and CASKETS
CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN OR OUTSIDE THE COMBINE.
NO HUMBUG! TRY US!
WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
FURNITURE!
which we will sell at
Prices which will Astonish you. Call and get Prices.
W. I. Schultz & Son

NEW BUTCHER SHOP.
The undersigned wishes to state that, having opened a Meat Market in Dutton, he will supply
All Kinds of Meat in Season at Reasonable Prices.
CUSTOM SOLICITED.
Meat sent to any part of the Village Promptly.
☞ SHOP West Side of Main Street Next Door to Barber Shop.
F. D. Carter.
July 12, 1888.

SALESMEN WANTED
To handle our Thoroughly Reliable Nursery Stock. We engage men on liberal commission or on salary and expenses, and guarantee permanent employment and success. Facilities unequalled; prices very reasonable; outfit free; decided advantages to beginners. Write at once.
ELLWANGER & BARRY,
July 12. Rochester, N.Y.

SALESMEN WANTED FOR THE NEW ENGLAND NURSERIES. Established over 30 years. The Old Reliable Nursery. Men with push, energy, good habits and clean character always succeed. We can give you good pay and steady work Write for terms to CHASE BROTHERS CO., COLBORNE, Ont.

MR. J. G. NUNN, of St. Thomas, has a piece of rich mica ore picked up on the Millman farm, near Port Stanley. Besides mica a deposit used in manufacturing mineral paint is found on the farm, which apparently is rich in minerals. It is expected that arrangements will soon be made for operating the mine.

MILLINERY OPENING!

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28 AND 29

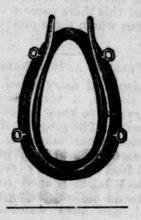
A GRAND DISPLAY OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

THE NEWEST SHAPES in HATS and BONNETS.

Also Choice Ribbons and Plushes, Fancy Feathers, Etc.

THE MISSES YATES - DUTTON.

SIGN OF THE  BIG COLLAR.

I wish to call the attention of the public to my LARGE and well assorted stock of HARNESS ROBES, and any thing kept in a First-Class harness shop. I will sell at Rock Bottom Prices and will guarantee all work to be No. 1. Give me a trial and be convinced.

SHOP, WEST SIDE MAIN ST.

G. B. McGILL.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal.

The number of male teachers employed in the schools of Ontario has decreased from 45 per cent to 37 per cent within the last ten years

FROM MANITOBA.

"I have been cured of chronic diarrhœa by the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I used about 12 bottles of it and am now entirely free from the disease William McLaren, Clearwater, Man.

The Winnipeg Free Press says financial arrangements have been completed for the building of the Hudson Bay railway.

Purity of ingredients and accuracy of compounding, make Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine the criterion of excellence.

In Norway a bucket of water is set by the horses with their allowance of hay, and they take a sip of one and a mouthful of the other alternately. A broken winded horse is rarely ever seen in that county.

PROMPT RESULTS.

"I was very sick with bowel complaint last summer. I tried other medicines but all was of no use until I tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. The next day I was like a different man." Geo. H. Peacock, Stroud, Ont.

It is estimated that Ontario's barley surplus for export will reach 12,000,000 bushels.

AN OLD FAVORITE

that has been popular with the people for 30 years is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of summer complaints of children or adults. It seldom or ever fails to cure cholera morbus, diarrhœa and dysentery.

Martyrs to Headache
Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.
The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give
Permanent Relief.
"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVean, 262 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."
"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."
Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and bilousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."
When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try
Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

MUNCEY.
The fall exhibition of the Muncey Agricultural Society will be held on their grounds on Wednesday and Thursday, October 17th and 18th. Number of attractions on the first day and trials of speed on the second. Good brass band will be in attendance during each day.

All ages and conditions of people may use the National Pills without injury and with great benefit.

FISHY.
The annual report of the Department of Fisheries, for the year 1887, shows the value of the catch for the year, at Port Glasgow, to be $2,921; at Eagle, $5,649.66; at Tyrconnell, $6,999 36; at Port Stanley, $36,520; at Port Bruce, $16,221.73; at Port Burwell, $16,410.08. The value of fishing material in use was at Port Glasgow, $300; Eagle, $3,000; Tyrconnell, $1,500; Port Stanley, $6,400; Port Bruce, $3,250, Port Burwell, $3,800.

AN UNDOUBTED PROOF

of the beneficial qualities of Burdock Blood Bitters is found in the thousands of authentic testimonials published by the proprietors The origianal letters being in their possession, they can furnish proof positive as to to their genuineness at any time.

The Toronto exhibition receipts this year total $59,534; in 1887 they were $52,069 and in 1886 $40,897.

It can do no harm to try Freeman's Worm Powders if your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

The provincial elections in East Elgin, Frontenac and North Lanark will be held on October 11.

When symptoms of malaria appear, in any form take Ayer's Ague Cure. It will prevent the developement of the germs of disease and eradicate them from the system. A cure is warranted in every instance.

Leamington, is to have electric light at once.

When the system is debilitated by disease, it should be strengthened and renewed by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine invariably proves itself worthy of all that can be said in its favor. Sold by druggists and dealers in medicines. Price $1. Six bottles, $5

The total gate receipts at the St. Thomas Fair amounted to $1,258.50.

CONSUMPTIVE TENDENCIES

are often inherited, but the disease itself may gain a foothold through impure blood, bad diet, unventilated rooms, etc., keep the blood pure and the circulation perfect by means of Burdock Blood Bitters, and ward off consumption which is simply scrofula of the lungs.

NOT FAR FROM HOME.
A contemporary suggests that a certain alleged "fortune teller," now in St. Thomas, should be jailed. It would serve the same purpose to send those who patronize her to the asylum.—Chatham Banner.

Hon. G. W. Ross, Minister of Education, Bishop Carmen, and others will deliver addresses at the opening of McLachlin wing, Alma College, Oct. 16th. An exhibition of fireworks is contemplated for the evening, and the city council will be asked to co-operate.

The following address was written on a letter bearing an Alvinston post mark received at the St. Thomas office the other day:
Bear me away at a rapid rate
To St. Thomas, Ont., for some one's sake.
Postmaster, I will stay
Till Mr. Jno. Rowe carries me away.

An Ottawa dispatch says: The possible enforcement of the Retaliation Bill by the United States Government is having the effect of inducing all local importers here to boycott Boston and New York ports in shipment of goods from England. With one or two exceptions the wholesale houses here have instructed their shippers in England to ship all orders in future via Halifax and Montreal.

The funeral of the late Wm. Buchanan took place from the family residence on Woodward avenue, St. Thomas, Friday. The pallbearers were Messrs. Duncan McKillop, P.M., West Lorne; Dan McKillop, West Lorne; D. McKillop, Wallacetown; A. Taylor, Belmont; D. K. McKenzie, city.

THE ST. CLAIR FLATS.
On motion of Senator Cullom the United States Senate has adopted a resolution calling upon the Secretary of State to inform that house as to whether the channel through the St. Clair Flats and the Detroit River is in Canadian or American waters. The Secretary of War may not be able to answer this question, but the archives of the American State Department most certainly could. The boundary line between Canada and the United States was laid down by Bayfield in 1822, and although there have been several disputes involving the location of the boundary line since that time, the correctness of Bayfield's line has never been questioned. This line runs from the centre of the channel at the head of the Detroit river to the centre of the channel at the head of the St. Clair river, and the whole of the St. Clair Flats canal is to the eastward of that line. That this is the case, and that the line as drawn by Bayfield is the correct one, has been expressly admitted by the United States Government. The canal through the St. Clair Flats was built for the United States by a Canadian named Brown, who had the contract for the entire work. He procured all the timber and other material necessary for the completion of the work in Canada, and was compelled by the United States to pay, under protest, $60,000 duties upon it. After he had fulfilled his contract Mr. Brown made a claim upon the United States for the return of the duties, on the ground that as the canal was entirely within Canadian waters, he had not imported any of the material in constructing it into the United States. A corps of American surveyors was sent to St. Clair Flats to disprove this statement, and upon their report the American Government restored to Mr. Brown his $60,000. The St. Clair canal is not, however, the only portion of the regular navigable channel through the great lakes which is in Canadian waters. The Lime Kiln crossing, near Amherstburg, is in Canadian waters, and from this crossing to Point au Pelee passage, the navigable channel through Lake Erie is entirely in Canadian waters. Any attempt on the part of the United States to exclude Canadian vessels from American waters could be met on the great lakes by an answer that would paralyze the commerce of the Great Lakes. The United States Senate is now taking the right course in asking for information upon such important subjects, but it would have been infinitely better if it had adopted this policy before it rejected the fishery.—Ex.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

DOTLETS.
Mrs. Jones, of Windsor, is 108 years old and still retains her mental faculties though she is totally blind.
The population of Rome grows at the rate of 18,000 to 20,000 a year. At the close of 1887 it was 382,973.
That unfortunate leviathan of the deep, the Great Eastern, is about to be torn to pieces. It is said that it will take 500 men twelve months to accomplish the task.
A signal corps mounted on bicycles is about to be organized in connection with the Dufferin Rifles, of Brantford. It will be under the instructions of Major Jones.
A carter named Vergina found a diamond brooch belonging to Lady Stanley a few days ago in the citadel, Quebec, and on returning it at the vice-regal quarters received a reward of $50.
The American Express Company withdraws from the Grand Trunk railway on Oct. 1st, their express business on that road will hereafter be handled by the Canadian Express Company.
Leamington wants to be elevated into a town, and wants the Dominion Government to erect a stone dock and breakwater on thelake shore, fronting the Leamington lighthouse.
A large number of people have been swindled by the Mount Khingan Tea Company which professed to give away a ladies' silver watch with every twenty pounds of tea sold.
A thief in Brooke stole a couple of hens from a farmer, and dropped a gold watch while stealing. The farmer states that the latchstring of the henhouse still hangs out, and will be pleased to recive similar calls and no questions asked.
A rich ore bed has been discovered near Coe Hill, is the most promising vein in North Hastings. The new silver mine in Chandos is turning out better than was expected, and a great boom is likely to follow through the recent discoveries.
A year of high license has reduced the number of saloons in Minnesota from 2,806 to 1,597, and which is much more practical, has reduced the consumption of liquor in every county of the state. The average cost of license is about $650, and the public income from the liquor traffic is over $1,000,000.
Chicago has an old settler who remembered well the days when the postmaster carried all the mail in his hat. The first private letter-box was made out of a boot, with a part of the leg cut off. In those days, less than fifty years ago, it cost twenty-five cents to send a letter from New York to Chicago.
Over 400 American girls have married foreigners with titles but without money, while the American girls have nearly all been very wealthy. The wealthy American girl seems to hanker after the title, and impecurious titled foreigner has an eye to the money.
The destruction of infants has not altogether ceased in India. A Brahmin has lately published a tract on infanticide, in which he shows that the murder of 12,549 infants has been made public during the last fifteen years. This, it is said, represents only a fraction of the murders committed.
The stone masons have nearly completed their work at the Glencoe High School building. Some delay was occasioned owing to the non-arrival of stone from the quarries, btu the building, it is expected, will now be pushed rapidly ahead. There will be 9 feet of ston basement.
Mr. William Buckberrough, late of Eden, has opend out a horse shoeing shop, in Ingersoll. Before leaving Eden, Mr. and Mrs. Buckberrough were called upon by a large number of friends, and presented with a handsome silver cake basket and complimentary address.
Mr. Wallace Graham, of Windsor has sold the Essex Record at a handsome profit to Archibald McNee, and the new owner will take hold in about a month. Mr. McNee comes from Winnipeg, in which city he was chief editor of the Free Press for a number of years, a member of the city council, a member of the Board of trade Emigration Committee, and last year the president of the press gallery at Ottawa. Mr. McNee is fifty years of age. Mr. Graham will take a trip to California before settling permanently.
INGERSOLL, Aug. 4—The present outlook for the farmer in this section has not been better for a number of years. The only crop that is not above average is fall wheat, which is always a lottery with any farmer and can never be relied on. Wheat, barley and hay are all in. Oats, spring wheat and peas are just about ready for harvesting. Corn and roots will be something that the dairymen have not had in such abundance for years. This being the great cheese producing district of Ontario, what with the price of cheese the farmer cannot help but make some cash this year.

They Hanged a Boy in Fun.
BALTIMORE, Md., September 25.—Samuel Thomas, colored, aged 15 years, was playing with some companions in the packing-room at the McMurray factory, at Frederick, when Tom Ross, colored, and several others suggested that they hang Thomas. A thin cord was procured and fastened about the boy's neck. Before the workmen in the room realized what was being done the loose end of the rope was thrown around the shafting. The rope caught in the revolving shaft and was rapidly wound up, carrying the struggling and frightened boy with it. He touched the shalt and was swung around it twice, when the cord broke and he fell to the floor. He was removed to his home, and late in the afternoon was attacked with hemorrhages, from which he died. No arrests have been made

A single scratch may cause a festering sore. Victoria Carbolic Salve rapidly heals cuts, wounds, bruises, burns and all sores.

CHARON'S SECOND VISIT.

BY GEO. INGLIS.

[In the Græco-Roman mythology Charon was the ferryman who carried the souls of the dead across the river Styx. Each passenger paid an obolus, a small coin of about two cents value. Mercury or Hermes, among other duties, was the herald of Jupiter, and the conductor of the shades to the banks of the river Styx. The Greek writer, Lucian, who was born about 120 A. D., in one of his inimitable prose dialogues, represents Charon as coming up to earth for a day's holiday. Mercury finds him laughing because a tile had fallen from a roof and killed a man who had just accepted an invitation to dinner. Charon persuades Mercury to show him round. The mountains, Pelion, Ossa and Olympus are piled on one another, and from that vantage ground the two view the world of men and pass comments thereon. Such was Charon's first visit.

Ho, there! Charon—glad to see you—shake old fellow—how d'ye do?
Up again, to look about you and this world of men to view?
Well! how's business? how's the ferry? does the little obolus
Clinking in his coffers, keep you all O K with Æcus?*
Did the shades in tearful chorus vex your philosophic mind,
Weeping as they crossed the river for the joys they'd left behind?
So, again did grim old Pluto† grant the ons poor boon you craved,
One more day's investigation why the shadows thus behaved.
What! Old Blear-Eyes! don't you know me? not remember Maia's son?
Mercury, who risked Jove's anger just to show you all the fun,
Mercury the *psuchagogos nekropompos* spirit guide,
Spirit driver, rather, erstwhile to the seven-fold Stygian tide.
Son of Erebos, do give that grizzled beard of yours a pull,
Jerk your straggling wits together; don't stand staring like a fool.
Think of Ossa on Olympus, Pelion on Ossa piled,
In that far off golden spring time, and of me, frail Maia's child,
How I sat alott beside you, showman of the wondrous show,
Pointing downward and commenting on the manikins below,
Ha, ha, ha! Come! laugh my hearty, as you laughed that day of yore,
When the tile so unexpected, hurled a shade to Pinto's shore.
Well, by Jupiter, O Hermes, you've surprised me, no mistake,
But I'm awful glad to see you, both for old acquaintance sake
And because I'm badly rattled—shade with an asthmatic cough,
Hardly more so things have altered since I had my last day off.
You yourself, my little Hermes, you have changed like all the rest,
Where's your cap, your golden sandals, where your staff with snaky crest?‡
Has the Thunderer discharged you for some new audacious theft?
Did you try to crib his ægis, or some bolt of mightiest heft?
So you too,§ from out Olympus did he kick off into air,
And did you lose the baubles in the downward drop from there?
O, my Hermes, do not leave me, 'tis your old companion begs,
If you do, he's done for, really, just as sure as eggs are eggs—
That's a phrase I once heard muttered by a nervous shade called Brown,
When the boat was overcrowded and he thought we'd sure go down.

All things change, my simple Charon, worthless things and things of price,
Tempora, you know, *mutantur et mutamur in illis*,
Cloud-compelling Jove no longer shakes Olympus with his nod,
As a deity, he's nowhere, a discredited old fraud,
All these mildewed smug Celestials, all but me, are long since dead,
Lack of adaptation killed them, their environment had fled,
Ox-eyed Hera, Aphrodite, glum Hephæstus, pug-nosed Pan,
Maid Minerva, damp Poseidon, wise Appolo, chaste Dian,
All are gone, and yours, my Charon, yours the same untoward fate,
If yourself to new conditions you cannot accommodate.
I've done that. As things have altered, I have managed to progress,
And Jove's herald now blooms radiant as a member of the Press.
I fit in like ball and socket, like a bottle and its cork,
I'm omniscience reporting for the *Hustler* of New York.
So come on, my friend, I'm with you; bless you, yes, I'll see you through,
"Busy!"—very; but, no matter, this will make an "interview,"
I'll just take and introduce you to old Benedict, our chief,
Such a "scoop" as this will be will tickle him past all belief,
But, my friend, as first essential, you must have a shave, and then
A bath will make you sweeter, too, for intercourse with men.
Yes, and then see, here's a tailor who will rig you out in style,
For where worth goes but a furlong, good appearance goes a mile.

. . . . . .

There, now, Charon, you look decent, neither eyes nor nose afflict,
Have a soda, then we'll toddle over and find Benedict,
After that we'll have some dinner, then I'll show you through the town,
And then once more we'll go aloft and do some looking down.

. . . . . .

You are civil, Hermes—very; you give orders, I'll obey,
All these modern improvements suit me nicely, I must say.
But now, tell me—what's a "drummer?"—I have never understood,
Yes, and by the bye, this also you must tell me—what's a "dude?"
For one day I ferried over shade with such outlandish tongue,
That it swept across his shoulder, and right o'er the gunwale hung,
Then his cheeks were just prodigious, and of quite a brassy hue,
He said he'd been a drummer" and had carried oil and glue,
He asked me if I'd ever seen the latest thing in boats,
Which a friend of his had patented, one Jeremiah Oates;
It had th' electric motor, was a lovely kind of goods,
And had lookers, where, if needful, I could pack away the "dudes."
Now what's electric motor? What's a drummer? What are dudes?
At your leisure you can tell me if you've seen that kind of goods.

. . . . . .

Certainly! with pleasure, Charon; not just now, though; later on.
We've enough on hand at present; come away; we must be gone.

. . . . . .

There! that's over; as I told you Ben'dict's tickled all to bits,
This thing's bound to be the biggest of my manifold big hits.
So in headlines will the *Hustler* blazon forth my Charon's name,
Immortality conferring, deathless, honour fadeless fame.
How would this sound, for example—HERE FROM HADES—in bold type?
Then, below, of somewhat smaller, less uncompromising stripe,
—Great Pluto's Famous Ferryman, Old Charon, of the Styx,
Has Come Earthward On A Jaunt From Tartarean Bailiwicks?—
And now this tricycle we'll mount; touch this button; there we go—
Driven by electric motor—sixty miles an hour is slow.
Wait until we've cleared the city, then I'll let her out a bit,
As a substitute for sandals, not so very bad, is it?
Electricity! my Charon, that gives wings so modern fleet.
Viewless as winds, than charlot steeds of Helios* more fleet.
Here we are, jump out and help me to inflate this small balloon,
No need of mountains nowadays, nor of incantations' croon,
There, all's ready, wait a minute, this machine of ours I'll hide,
Now, step in, I let her go—thus upward, birdlike, slow we glide.
And now we're high enough, I think, what do you say? will it do?
If you can't see just quite clearly, try these glasses—how's the view?
Why, my Hermes, this is splendid, all I could expect and more,
This is ever so much nicer than the way we did before,
I do so admire the motion, something quite unique; although
If I wasn't used to boating, I'd feel sickish, don't you know;
What a panorama, Hermes! what a grand, thrice glorious show!
I don't wonder that the shadows hate just awfully to go.
Mighty mountains! noble rivers! lakes!—like oceans *infra dig*,
Really, friend, I had no notion that the world was half so big,
But it's all so novel, Hermes, all quite new to me I vow,
I have never I'm quite certain, seen this landscape until now.

. . . . . .

No you never have, dear Charon; you ne'er said a thing more true,
This, if wholly fresh no longer, is yet new enough to you,
This is that great America, whereof you've doubtless heard
From obliging shades some rumours in the regions which you guard.
Look there where broad St. Lawrence rolls his burdens to the deep
Past the Royal Mount's proud glory and Quebec's historic steep,
There the mighty Mississippi labours southward to the sea,
And northward there Mackenzie's undisturbed sublimity,
While in the sunlight glinting there, like a band of burnished gold,
You may see, far south, the Amazon's vast lineaments unfold,
Then the lakes!—those giant mirrors, where the gods themselves might scan,
Ontario—Superior—Huron—Erie—Michigan.
Yes! on that landscape feast your eyes, thou boatman of the Styx,
For Demosthenes of Athens ne'er saw nobler from the Pnyx.†
Down yonder stately Hudson flows between pictorial shores,
And there's far-famed Niagara; just listen, how he roars!

. . . . . .

L'ENVOIE.

The Ferryman's impressions of "the Falls" will ne'er be known
By the context what they "might have been" has possibly been shown—
For something must have happened in those regions of the air,
Mysteriously tragic—such things happen everywhere.
The omniscient reporter was found dead on the sea shore.
But of Charon to the *Hustler* cometh tidings nevermore.

—*The Week.*

* One of the three judges of Hades.
† The King of the lower world.
‡ A winged cap, winged sandals, and a staff with two serpents entwined about it, were Mercury's insignia of office.
§ Jove, in a fit of anger, once kicked Vulcan out of Olympus. He fell on the island of Lemnos, and was lame ever afterwards.
* The God of the Sun.
† An Athenian place of popular assembly from which a splendid view of Grecian landscape and architecture could be had. Demosthenes in his orations against Philip, took advantage of this to make strong appeals to the patriotism of the people.

A Clergyman's Predicament.

What has the clergyman to do when, in the middle of the celebration of a marriage service, he finds that the bridegroom is drunk? This problem presented itself the other day to the curate of St George's, Campden Hill. After the ceremony had proceeded some distance he discovered that the bridegroom was, as he says, "indisputably drunk," and unable to repeat the words of betrothal and wedlock with any approach of accuracy." His first impulse, he adds, was to stop, but that, recollecting the case of the bride who, being remonstrated with for bringing her betrothed to the altar drunk, replied that she could not induce him to come when sober, he proceeded and married the couple. In cases of ordinary contracts entered into in a state of intoxication the courts dissolve the contract. Surely this principle would apply to the contract of marriage. The curate thinks that the alteration of the hours of celebration had something to do with his difficulty.

Wife—John, dear, if it should be my misfortune to die before you do, do you think you would marry again? Husband—Well, I dinno, my love. Until it comes to him, no man can tell how he would be able to stand prosperity.

Selling a Chinese Girl.

A man named Menzies has been sentenced at Victoria, B. C., to eight months' imprisonment for selling a Chinese girl for $150 to a Chinaman. Menzies, who does not seem to have known the serious nature of the offence he was committing, took the girl to several of the clergymen of the city, but all refused to perform a ceremony which would be incomprehensible to the Chinese couple and therefore not binding upon their consciences. Menzies then gave the girl to the Chinaman and told them they were married. Judge Gray, in sentencing the accused, was very severe upon Menzies for trying to misuse a sacred ordinance of the Christian Church to carry out his unholy purpose, and declared: "If the contracting parties are heathens, let them be married according to heathen rites binding on their consciences, or if necessary that there should be a civil marriage let them go to a civil magistrate or the registrar. I cannot understand the sacred service of a Christian church being so prostituted and dishonored. It is no answer to say the Chinese buy and sell these women, and not regard marriage in the light we do. You belong to what we believe a higher scale of civilization and ought to feel that bartering children for prostitution, whether under the form of marriage or otherwise, is a disgrace as well as a crime."

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

HE TOOK HER BABY IN BATHING.

A recent issue of the New York *Sun* contained the following:—Among those who bathed at South Beach, Staten Island, the other day, was an athletic young man with dark hair and moustache. He wore a white gauze shirt and blue tights with a red belt around his waist. While he was walking up and down the beach a young woman, about 20 years old, dressed in a black jersey and light seersucker skirt, approached him. In her arms she carried a boy about one year old. The child was dressed in a short white muslin slip. Its other garments lay on the beach. She asked the young man if he would mind taking her baby out into the water and give him a dip. The young man blushed and hesitated, but as the eyes of several young ladies who had been admiring the baby and had heard the request were fixed upon him, he gallantly took the young charge on his arm and walked into the water. It was low tide, and he went out to where the water was about knee deep and dipped the youngster once or twice. He then started for the shore with the arms of the shivering and crying baby clasped close around his neck.

"Oh, go out further! go out further!" shouted the young woman from the shore. "Take him out into the deep water. It won't hurt him."

The water is very shallow there, and when the young man turned to comply with her request he had some distance to walk before any considerable depth could be reached. Here he again soused the infant, and then started for the shore once more. All this consumed about ten minutes. When he reached the shore the young woman was not in sight. He hunted up and down the beach for her, but could not find her. The baby cried loudly, and as the young man trotted up and down the beach in the cool northwest wind, with the baby in his arms, he was the object of much sympathy, but no one ventured to relieve him of his charge.

He endeavoured to get somebody to hold the infant while he dressed, but no one would do so. At length he sat down on the beach where the infant's clothes had been laid and dressed it himself. Then he tried to have the bathing-house keeper take charge of it while he dressed, but he was equally unsuccessful in this. Becoming desperate, he took the child into his bathing house while he dressed himself. One of the bath keepers stood on the outside to see that he did not leave it there. He came out with his fancy bathing suit in a strap in one hand and the baby on his arm, and started for the train. When last seen he was boarding the ferryboat Southfield.

SHE WAS ONCE A NURSE GIRL.

Mrs. Moses Fraley, of California, who is dazzling the fashionable world of Long Branch by her extravagance, is the wife of a former Baltimore newsboy. She is put down as the possessor of 48 trunks, 5 maids, 200 pairs of shoes, 6 dogs, and $1,000,000 worth of jewels. She changes her toilet five times a day, and never appears in the same dress twice. One of the dogs is a King Charles spaniel, for which Mrs. Fraley is said to have paid $1,300. This elegant pet wears a solid gold collar with her name, Favorita, set in diamonds, while a row of small gold bells attached to the collar makes music as she goes about. Favorita sleeps in an upholstered couch under cover of an elegant plush robe. The exclusive duty of one of the maids is to look after the dogs. A correspondent describes Mrs. Fraley as a remarkably handsome woman. "Her figure is simply perfect," he says. "She has an arm that would set a sculptor wild, and her neck is a dream of beauty." While an enraptured correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* was talking with her a newsboy ran by, and Mrs. Fraley said:—"Do you know I have a lot of sympathy for these little fellows? My husband used to be a newsboy in Baltimore. He used to be a regular little wharf rat, and half the time he had no place to sleep. He was a hustler, though and kept working up. He made every bit of his money himself, and I am proud of him because he did. My people were very poor, and at 15 I was sent out as a nurse girl. I liked it, too, and I think I was as happy then as I ever was in my life."

A NEW FAD OF SOCIETY BELLES.

Tights, it is asserted, are the latest in underwear. The use of them by women in private life has so far established itself that enquiry shows that one or two of the largest dry goods houses are getting in special consignments for the delectation of society belles. Tights as worn under gowns are almost invariably black, as being more *chic* and more Frenchy than other hues. They are put on precisely after the actress fashion, that is, drawn up from the feet and smoothed over the figure. What particular feminine fancy such a light under a bushel arrangement ministers to it would be hard telling. One woman who has adopted the fashion says that hers are light, cool and comfortable, the best of garbs for hot weather. The decline of the bustle and return to straight draperies displaying the figure has something to do, probably, with the whim.

NOTES.

A woman suffrage club, a woman's press club and a woman's paper have just made their appearance in Cincinnati.

A Nevada man who had seven homely daughters got a newspaper to insert that he had seven kegs filled with gold in his cellar, and every girl was married in five months.

English girls are evidently determined to qualify themselves to become good housewives. The conviction is forced upon one by the statement made in an English newspaper that the London School of Cookery, presided over by Mrs. Agnes B. Marshall, was attended last year by 10,000 young ladies. It may be expected that dyspepsia will soon become an unknown disease in England.

In China girls are not obliged to go to school at all. Their position in the Empire is so insignificant that no provision is made for their education. Boys, on the other hand, begin their studies at the age of six and continue—many of them—until they are of age. Their course is particularly hard, beginning at daylight and ending at dusk. No honors are granted to the few women who, bursting their bonds, somehow obtain access to an occasional school.

FASHION NOTES.

In Paris the women are wearing a new kind of round hat which is in the form of a skull.

Ribbons retain their deserved popularity, especially the wider kinds, and stripes are by no means abandoned, combinations of colour and weaving—moire, satin, and grosgrain—being frequently seen in the same piece. Two-toned ribbons will also be used.

A fashion note says that felt hats, trimmed with simplicity, will be worn a great deal this fall. We don't believe it. No woman will trim her hat with simplicity when she can get other trimming that costs a good deal more than simplicity. Besides it may be difficult to find simplicity in all shades.

In millinery for early autumn, close fitting bonnets and various turban shapes—which are a sort of compromise between a bonnet and a hat—will be very popular in the new hats, crowns are only moderately high, and some are very low; and all tastes and types of beauty can be suited in the widths and arrangements of the brims.

To Cure a Corn.

There is no lack of so-called cures for the common ailment know as corns. The vegetable, animal, and mineral kingdoms have been ransacked for cures. It is a simple mattter to remove corns without pain, for if you will go to any druggist or medicine dealer and buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and apply it as directed the thing is done. Get "Putnam's," and no other.

AGRICULTURAL.

ORIGIN OF THE CATTLE RANGE.

The origin of the range cattle growing industry in the United States dates back to about the Fifteenth century, when horned cattle were introduced from Spain by way of Mexico among the Pueblo Indians residing along the east bank of the Rio Grande. Later on the early colonists to the republic of Texas took with them herds of horned cattle, and in this way Texas became the mother of the range cattle industry in the United States. Here it was almost wholly confined until after the rebellion. Prior to the late war nearly the whole of Texas was given up to cattle growing. After the war the disbanding of the great armies lessened the demand and Texas swarmed with great herds in excess of the market demand and local consumption. Cattle were of little value and yet these herds were rapidly increasing. What was to be done? The more enterprising ranchmen of Texas began to look for new ranges and markets that would consume the enormous surplus. California then had but few cattle. The states of Kansas and Nebraska and the territories west of the Missouri river were sparsely populated. The vast region of magnificent grazing area to be found there, and upon which the buffalo roamed, readily offered the temptation for a field of experiment.

If the wild bison could subsist on these plants and in the valleys and parks of the Rocky Mountain country, why could not cattle? Winter and summer the buffalo found sufficient grass, and hence the more enterprising Texas cattlemen came to the conclusion that domestic cattle, bred and raised upon the prairie grass of Texas and left to their own exertions for a subsistence, would be adapted to the fine grasses of the plains of the west and northwest states and territories, and where at that time only the buffalo grazed. Thus the study of the life and habits of the buffalo led to the idea which has made this the greatest range and cattle growing country in the world. Not a few Texas men came, and some from California, and all drove their herds into this newer country. Their success caused others to follow, and eastern speculators were attracted by the fine opportunities for investment. Thus sprung up this wonderful industry, for soon the unoccupied territory of the plains country of the west was filled with great herds of grass raised cattle—that knew not home or master, and to which grain would have been almost a scarecrow. And with all this there came a cowboy, sui generis, about whom there clusters so much of romance.

FEEDING ALBUMINOIDS.

In the science of dairy farming, if it can be called a science, a very essential thing for the dairyman to know is how to feed for milk and butter. The progress of knowledge in this particular has taken us to a point where we learn that a certain proportion of albuminoid food is necessary each day. A few men have taken it upon themselves to be especial students concerning this albuminoid food, and have watched long and patiently to discover the laws which govern its digestion. First, they agree that albuminoids are slow and hard of digestion. This coincides with the common experience of people who long since have declared that eggs, cheese, peas, beans, and lean meat were slow of digestion. All these foods are particularly rich in protein which is but another term for albumen. Second, it has been learned that albuminoid foods digest much easier and to better effect when taken in a not concentrated form but rather dispersed or mixed with carbonaceous food.

Here are the conclusions that experience has arrived at. In feeding cows to the largest profit, we must give daily at least a proportion of one pound of albuminoid food to five of carbonaceous food. Second, in order that the albuminoids may digest most easily and properly, they should be mixed with or scattered over the carbonaceous food. In other words it pays best for to do this. Hence the wise dairymen cuts up his carbonaceous cornstalks, straw, ensilage or timothy hay, and sprinkles thereon the albuminoid bran, oil meal, cotton seed meal, pea meal or bean meal, in proportion, and thus secures better results from the cow. It pays richly for the dairyman to study the laws of digestion in his animals. In fact he is an engineer to a digestive mill, and certainly no engineer should be ignorant or stupid concerning his engine.

FIRMING THE SOIL

Peter Henderson, in Popular Gardening, says The present season, the valuable garden pea crop in Canada and Northern New York, embracing many thousand acres, is almost a complete failure, owing to an unprecedented drouth during May and June. Had the peas when sown been firmed in the soil, by the foot or otherwise, germination would have taken place within five days; without it—and probably it was not done in a single case—germination could not occur in the loose, dry soil under ten or twelve days, and in the dry, hot atmosphere, it was just delay enough to destroy the crop.

Many cases in point showing its practical value, occur every season. Last May we plan ted an acre in rows of a new kind of Lima bean. One row was missed being firmed with the brogan. While the other rows were above ground in ten days, this unfirmed row took twenty, and would, maybe, have failed altogether, has we not had rain. The consequence of this ten days' delay will probably be enough to completely destroy the crop, from being too late to mature. If "Firm the Seed in the Soil" was conspicuously printed at every crossroad and railroad station through the length and breadth of the land, and the advice acted upon, the mourners for loss or failure of crops by germination would be very few.

LAYING DOWN PEACH TREES.

Hon. G. W. Minier, President of the Illinois Forestry Association has been experimenting a little with trees that are not usually reckoned as belonging to forests. His experiments have proved to his mind than peaches can be raised in latitudes that of late years have been considered too cold for that purpose. This is the way he proceeds: before the tree is old enough to bear he lays it down and covers with earth during the winter. This he does year after year and finds that you can depend upon them doing well. This is the way it is done: Before the ground is frozen he digs a trench the width of the spade and two feet long on two opposite sides of the trees, cutting the small roots—the tap root and lateral roots of the other sides are uncut. The tree is then bent to the ground and covered with earth.

He is past seventy-five years old, but alone can lay down ten trees a day. He has one tree that has been laid down three winters, and two that have been laid down two. The three are loaded this season with splendid fruit.

RYE FOR POULTRY.

One of the most valuable of my poultry appliances is an eighth of an acre of rye, which I sow near the poultry-house every autumn. The hens begin to feed on it as soon as it appears above the ground—they feast on it all through the winter, and it is delicious "greens" for them in the spring long before a spear of grass peeps above the ground. Sometimes the patch is covered with snow, but as it is sheltered on the north side by a double row of trees, it is soon bare again. When grass comes the rye is beginning to get tough, and the hens leave it. As soon as it is fairly ripe it is cut and piled up close by the poultry yard, and a forkful is thrown over to the fowls every day. For two months or more it furnishes them the greater portion of their food, and they seem to thrive on it. The exercise afforded in scratching and thrashing out the grain keeps them healthy and out of mischief, and they lay right along. I never could fatten a hen on unthrashed rye, but a liberal supply of fire parts corn meal and one part wheat bran, wetted and mixed, in addition to the rye, will render poultry fat and useless in a very short time.

Christian Co., Ill. FRED GRUNDY.

Caught by Guile.

When a lion shakes its mane and roars, those actions have a practical as well as a dramatic significance. Like a skilful orator, the lion not only uses the gestures appropriate to the occasion, but he uses them with a purpose. A traveller in Africa gives, in "Days and Nights by the Desert," the following description of the method adopted by lion in attacking cattle and horses.

Lions, as a rule, hunt in family parties. A very old lion not infrequently incapacitated from taking an active part in pursuing game, is generally to be found at the head of such a *coterie*, and on him devolves no unimportant part of the programme.

Down to leeward, a hundred or more paces below where the draught bullocks are made fast when a train halts for rest, the young and active males and lionesses place themselves behind what available cover is to be found. This being done, the old lion goes to windward of the encampment, and shakes out his abundant mane in the breeze, so that the odor from it may be carried down to the excited draught animals.

One sniff of the tainted breeze brings every ox to his feet, in a moment; then, standing, often trembling with fear, they gaze with dilated eyes into the impenetrable darkness. Closer and closer approaches the aged lion to his victims, shaking and reshaking the dense, tawny covering of his fore quarters.

Then if the traveller's harness be not strong, he may look out for a stampede. Should it ho'd temporarily, the aggressor, as a climax to his former manœuvre, gives utterance to his deepest and loudest roar, when the frightened beasts, if not secured by the stoutest fastening that can be obtained, will break free, and rush with inconceivable rapidity into the very jaws of their foes, secreted to leeward.

The Servian ladies generally sympathize with Queen Natalie, and say that the cause of her domestic trouble is the jealousy of her husband.

An Offensive Breath

is most distressing, not only to the person afflicted by it, but to those with whom he comes in contact. It is a delicate matter to speak of, but it has parted not only friends but lovers. Bad breath and catarrh are inseparable. Dr Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases as thousands can testify.

The Republicans of New York State declare for high license in nominating Warner Miller for Governor.

"'Tis better not to be, than to be unhappy," and no one can be happy whose system is deranged by poisonous secretions. Nearly all ills that flesh is heir to, arise from torpid liver and derangement of the digestive organs. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets correct irregularities of the liver, prevent constipation, and promote good health. Buy them of your druggist.

Rossi, the Italian tragedian, will soon retire from the stage permanently.

"Oh! where shall rest be found?"
The wo-n-out mother sighs:
Stockings to mend, and trousers to darn,
Dishes to wash, and butter to churn,
While my back feels to break, and you head and heart burn,
And life is a constant friction.
The summer came and went,
The matron no longer sighs;
Elastic her step, and rounded her cheek,
Work seems but play, life is not weak,
And the change was made in one short week,
By Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Positive remedy for those derangements, irregularities, and weaknesses so common to womankind.

Wilkie Collins, the novelist, is looking old, and his hard work has left its mark on him.

Harvest Excursion to Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. First class accommodation Tickets goods for 30 days, including stop over privileges of 10 days going and 5 days returning, on the following dates: Tuesday, Sept. 25; Tuesday, Oct. 9 and Tuesday, Oct. 23. For free maps, books and all particulars, address J. M. HUCKINS, Trav. Pass. Agent, Palmer House Block, Toronto; F. I. Whitney, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent; J. BOOK-WALTER, Land Commissioner.

The Huntington railroad bridge at Cincinnati, that was carried away by the flood, will be rebuilt.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Men*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

It is estimated that 1,200,000 dozen cans of sweet corn will be packed this year in Maine.

Harvest Excursions.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway Company announces a series of harvest excursions to points in Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota and Nebraska, for which tickets will be sold September 11th, September 25th, October 9th, and October 23rd, at the rate of one fare for the round trip. These excursions will afford exceptional opportunities for personal inspection of the productive country reached by the Chicago & North-Western Railway lines. For full information address E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Three wives, sewed into the dress, now take the place of the bustle in Parisian gowns.

ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture: intense itching and stinging; most at night: worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

The Canadian railways have about doubled in length in ten years, being now over 12,300 miles.

A. P. 416.

FARMS FOR SALE or REST. ALL SIZES, KINDS and PRICES. Some special bargains. H. S. MITCHELL, DRAYTON, ONT.

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MONEY. Agents send for our Illustrated Catalogue. Address, TRIUMPH SELF-WRINGING MOP Co., Toronto, Ont.

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LATE CABLE NEWS.

The Whitechapel Murders—Sir Morell Mackenzie's Book—The Afghan Insurrection.

London presents an odd spectacle. It is waiting for murder to be committed. I firmly believe that murder will come, and it will come soon in a certain locality, and that it will be very horrible. One Whitechapel murderer, whose blood-thirsty methods of killing four women were described to you last week, has probably by this time become imbued with a firm conviction of immunity from police vigilance, and, unless he intends to let his average fall off, he must, within a day or two, do fresh killing more startling than any of his previous crimes.

Sir Morell Mackenzie continues to live in retirement, hard at work on his history of the late Emperor's illness. The greatest interest is felt in Mackenzie's work. The date of publication is not yet definitely fixed upon, but will not be much longed delayed.

The Ameer of Afghanistan is reported to be crushing the rebellion and preparing to punish rebels in true Asiatic fashion. The fact that the gout from which he has suffered on and off for years has now to all appearance become chronic will not sweeten the royal temper.

The Sultan of Morocco has got through with his rebels, meted out punishment to all, and is reported to have resumed the sport of making the ladies of his harem ride on bicycles.

The Sultan of Turkey, after imprisoning and exiling the cooks in the royal palace for presuming to grumble about arrears of pay, is expecting to get much solid fun out of an electric dog cart just built for him in London. Money could not be spared for the unhappy cooks, but it has been found for the expense of constructing special roads in the royal park for the aforesaid dog cart.

The murder of Major Barttelot, Stanley's chief Lieutenant, has greatly increased public alarm as to the safety of the famous explorer himself, but the best opinion seems to be that there is, as yet, no absolute cause for fear. It is very possible that Stanley, who thoroughly appreciates the romantic element of danger and uncertainty, purposely keeps any news of himself from leaking out.

TIPPOO TIB'S TREACHERY.

Sir Francis de Winton's suggestion that Tippoo Tib is not false and is not to be held accountable for the murder of Major Barttelott is not generally accepted. Those who do not accept it say that Tippoo Tib was amply able to furnish reliable followers to Barttelott, if he had been so disposed, but it has been shown that he placed the gallant officer at the mercy of wild carriers. The fact that Tippoo Tib's men returned without punishing the murderers would point to complicity. Stanley is also quite at the mercy of Tippoo Tib, and if the latter is treacherous, as is feared, then Stanley is doomed, if indeed he has not already perished.

Hawks Useful to Farmers.

The Report of the Commissioner of Agriculture for 1887, recently issued, includes a report of the assistant ornithologist of the Department, Dr. A. K. Fisher, on the food of hawks and owls. This is based on the examination of one thousand and seventy-two stomachs of these rapacious birds, and will prove of special interest to farmers. In Massachusetts, for instance, the three commonest large hawks are the marsh hawk,—usually seen flying low over meadows and marshes, and conspicuous for its white rump,—and the red-tailed and the red-shouldered hawks.

The two latter are most often noticed soaring high in air, and among people generally are known as "hen-hawks," implying that they prey upon poultry.

Dr. Fisher and his associates examined the stomachs of three hundred and eleven red-tailed hawks, with the following results: Twenty-five contained poultry; four contained quails; five contained crows; thirty-five contained other birds—sparrows, etc.; *two hundred and three contained mice*; fifty-five contained other mammals; and twenty-four contained insects.

Of red-shouldered hawks, one hundred and two stomachs were examined. Out of this number, only one contained poultry, while six-y-one contained mice, twenty contained other mammals, and forty contained insects. No farmer ought to be long in deciding that such "hen-hawks" as these are friends rather than enemies. Two hundred and three stomachs of the red-tailed hawks contained two hundred and seventy mice. Such efficient farm-hands may surely be spared a chicken or two now and then.

Concerning our two other common summer hawks,—Cooper's and the sharp shinned,—the verdict is rather less favorable. Out of forty-six stomachs of Cooper's hawks, eight contained poultry, while only one contained mice. The larger part contained other birds, from pigeons to sparrows. Of sharp shinned hawks, forty-eight stomachs were examined. Only one contained poultry, four mice, and thirty-six sparrows, warblers, and other birds.

All in all, these figures are not very alarming, and for the present at least, after so many years of persecution, it seems that our hawks may safely be left alone, to "be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth.'

GOLDEN GRAINS.

Never think that you can make yourself great by making another less.

Beecher said if you do not love your garden enough to care for it as you would for a baby, better let it alone. Flowers will not be put off with arm's length cordiality.

Emerson said it is a part of prudence to face every claimant, and pay every just demand on your time, your talents, or your heart. Always pay, for, first or last, you must pay your entire debt.

Barrow says the fruits of the earth do not more obviously require labor and cultivation to prepare them for our use and subsistence, than our faculties demand instruction and regulation in order to qualify us to become upright and valuable members of society, useful to others, or happy in ourselves.

The Independent reminds its readers that it is always a bad mark for any one if his character will not bear the test of familiar acquaintance, and always a good mark if it will bear this test. It is only by this test that we really know what men are in the abiding principles which govern them.

A String Made of Salt.

Suspend from the ceiling a thread which has previously been soaked in very salt water, and then dried. To this fasten a light ring, and announce that you are about to burn the thread without making the ring fall. The thread will burn, it is true, but the ashes it leaves are composed of crystals of salt, and their cohesion is strong enough to sustain the light weight of the object attached to the thread.

Another form of the same experiment is to make a little hammock of muslin to be suspended by four threads, and after having soaked this in salted water and dried it, as before directed, to place in it an empty egg shell. Set the hammock on fire; the muslin will be consumed, and the flame reach the threads which hold it, without the egg falling from its frail support.

With great care you may even succeed in performing the experiment with a full egg in place of an empty shell, taking the precaution, however, to have it previously hard-boiled, that you may escape an omelet in case of failure.

During August the English imports increased £310,000, and the exports increased £1,400,000, as compared with August, 1887.

THE THREAD OF LIFE;

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXII.—HOLY MATRIMONY.

The way of the transgressor went easy for a while with Hugh Massinger. His sands ran smoother than he could himself have expected. His two chief bugbears faded away by degrees before the strong light of facts into pure nonentity. Reid did *not* know that Elsie Challoner lay dead and buried in a lonely grave at Orfordness; and Winifred Meysey was *not* left a ward in Chancery, or otherwise inconvenienced and strictly tied up in her plans for marrying him. On the contrary, the affairs of the deceased were arranged exactly as Hugh himself would have wished them to be ordered. The will in particular was a perfect gem; Hugh could have thrown his arms round the blameless attorney who drew it up; Mrs. Meysey appointed sole executrix and guardian of the infant; the estate and Hall bequeathed absolutely and without remainder to Winifred in person; a life-interest in certain specified sums only, as arranged by settlement, to the relict herself; and the coast all clear for Hugh Massinger.

Everything indeed had turned out for the best. The late Squire had chosen the happiest possible moment for dying. The infant and the guardian were on Hugh's own side. There need be no long engagement, no tremulous expectation of dead men's shoes now; nor would Hugh have to put up for an indefinite term of years with the nuisance of a father-in-law's perpetual benevolent interference and well-meant dictation. Even the settlements, those tough documents, would be all drawn up to suit his own digestion. As Hugh sat, deliciously lugubrious, in the dining room at Whitestrand with Mr. Heberden, the family solicitor, two days after the funeral, he could hardly help experiencing a certain subdued sense of something exceedingly akin to stifled gratitude in his own soul towards that defective breech-loader which had relieved him at once of so many embarrassments, and made him practically Lord of the Manor of Consumptum per Mare, in the hundred of Dunwich and county of Suffolk, containing by admeasurement so many acres, roods, and perches, be the same more or less—and mostly less, indeed, as the years proceeded.

But for that slight drawback, Hugh cared as yet absolutely nothing. One only trouble, one killjoy, darkened his view from the Hall windows. Every principal room in the house faced due south. Wherever he looked, from the drawing room or the dining room, the library or the vestibule, the boudoir or the billiard-room, the Whitestrand poplar rose straight and sheer, as conspicuous as ever, by the brink of the Chad, where sea and stream met together on debatable ground in angry encounter. Its rugged boles formed the one striking and beautiful object in the whole prospect across those desolate flats of sand and salt marsh, but to Hugh Massinger that ancient tree had now become instinct with awe and horror—a visible memorial of his own crime—for it *was* a crime—and of poor dead Elsie in her nameless grave by the Low Lighthouse. He grew to regard it as Elsie's monument. Day after day, while he stopped at Whitestrand, he rose up in the morning with aching brows from his sleepless bed—for how could he sleep, with the breakers that drowned and castashore his dear dead Elsie thundering wild songs of triumph from the bar in his ears?—and gazed out of his window at the dreary outlook, to see that accusing tree with its gnarled roots confronting him ever, full in face, and poisoning his success with its mute witness to his murdered victim. Every time he looked out upon it he heard once more that wild, wild cry, as of a stricken life, when Elsie plunged into the careering current. Every time the wind shrieked through its creaking branches in the lonely night, the shrieks went to his heart like so many living human voices crying for sympathy. He hated and detested himself in the very midst of his success. He had sold his own soul for a wasted strip of swamp and marsh and brake and sandhill, and he found in the end that it profited him nothing.

Still, time brings alleviation to most earthly troubles. Even remorse grows duller with age—till the day comes for it to burst out afresh in fuller force than ever and goad its victim on to a final confession. Days and weeks and months rolled by, and Hugh Massinger by slow degrees began to feel that Othello was himself again. He wrote, as of old, his brilliant leaders every day regularly for the *Morning Telephone*: he slashed three-volume novels with as much vigour as ever, and rather more cynicism and cruelty than before, in the *Monday Register*: he touched the tender stops of various quills, warbling his Doric lay to Ballade and Sonnet, in the wonted woods of the *Pimlico Magazine* with endless versatility. Nor was that all. He played high in the evening at Pallavicini's, more recklessly even than had been his ancient use; for was not his future now assured to him? and did not the horrid picture of his dead drowned Elsie, tossed friendless on the bare beach at Orfordness, haunt him and sting him with its perpetual presence to seek in the feverish excitement of roulette some momentary forgetfulness of his life's tragedy? True, his rhymes were sadder and gloomier now than of old, and his play wilder: no more of the rollicking, humorous, happy go-lucky ballad-mongering that alternated in the *Echoes from Callimachus* with his more serious verses: his sincerest laughter, he knew himself, with some pain was fraught, since Elsie left him. But in their lieu had come a reckless abandonment that served very well at first sight for real mirth or heartfelt geniality. In the old days, Hugh had always cultivated a certain casual vein of cheerful pessimism: he had posed as the man who drags the lengthening chain of life behind him good-humouredly: now, a grim sardonic smile usurped the place of his pessimistic *bonhomie*, and filled his pages with a Carlylese gloom that was utterly alien to his inborn nature. Even his lighter work showed traces of the change. His wayward articles "Is Death Worth Dying?" in the *Nineteenth Century*, was full of bitterness; and his clever skit on the Blood-and-Thunder school of fiction, entitled the *Zululiad*, and published as a Christmas "shilling shocker," had a sting and a venom in it that were wholly wanting to his earlier performances in the same direction. The critics said Massinger was suffering from a shallow spasm of Byronic affectation. He knew himself he was really suffering from a profound fit of utter self-contempt and wild despairing carelessness of consequence. The world moves, however, as Galileo remarked, in spite of our sorrows. Three months after Wyville Meysey's death, Whitestrand received its new master. It was strange to find any but Meyseys at the Hall, for Meyseys had dwelt there from time immemorial; the first of the bankers, even, though of a younger branch, having purchased the estate with his newly-gotten gold from an elder and ruined representative of the main stock. The wedding was a very quiet affair, of course; half mourning at best, with no show or tomfoolery: and what was of more importance to Hugh, the arrangements for the settlements were most satisfactory. The family solicitor wasn't such a fool as to make things unpleasant for his new client. Winifred was a nice little body in her way, too; affectionately proud of her captive poet; and from a lordly height of marital superiority, Hugh rather liked the pink and white small woman than otherwise. But he didn't mean to live much at Whitestrand either—"At least while your mother lasts, my child," he said cautiously to Winifred, letting her down gently by gradual stages, and saving his own reputation for kindly consideration at the same moment. "The good old soul would naturally like still to feel herself mistress in her own house. It would be cruelty to mothers-in-law to disturb her now. Whenever we come down, we'll come down strictly on a visit to her. But for ourselves, we'll nest for the present in London."

True, the young couple began life on a small scale, in a quiet little house—most æsthetically decorated on economical principles—down a side street in the remote recesses of Philistine Bayswater. But Hugh's coterie, though unsuccessful, was nevertheless *ex officio* distinguished: he was hand in glove with the whole Cheyne Row set—the Royal Academicians still in embryo; the Bishops Designate of fate who at present held suburban curacies: the Cabinet Ministers whose budget yet lingered in domestic arrears; the germinating judges whose chances of the ermine were confined in clear perspective to soup at sessions, or the smallest of small devilling for rising juniors. They were not rich in this world's goods, those discounted celebrities; but they were a lively crew, full of fun and fancy, and they delighted Winifred by their juvenile exuberance of wit and eloquence. She voted the men with their wives, when they had any—which wasn't often, for Bohemia can seldom afford the luxury of matrimony—the most charming society she had ever met; and Bohemia in return voted "little Mrs. Massinger," in the words of its accepted mouthpiece and spokesman, Hatherley, "as witty a piece of Eve's flesh as any in Illyria." The little "arrangement in pink and white" became, indeed, quite a noted personage in the narrow world of Cheyne Row society

To say the truth, Hugh detested Whitestrand. He never wanted to go near the place again, now that he had made himself in very deed its lord and master. He hated the house, the grounds, the river; but above all he hated that funereal poplar, that seemed to rise up and menace him each time he looked at it with the pains and penalties of his own evil conscience. At Easter, Winifred dragged him home once more, to visit the relict in her lonely mansion. The Bard went, as in duty bound; but the duty was more than commonly distasteful. They reached Whitestrand late at night, and were shown up stairs at once into a large front bedroom. Hugh's heart leaped up in his mouth when he saw it. It was Elsie's room: the room into which he had climbed on that fateful evening; the room bound closest up in his memory with the hideous abiding nightmare of his poisoned life; the room he had never since dared to enter; the room he had hoped never more to look upon.

"Are we to sleep here, Winnie?" he cried aghast, in a tone of the utmost horror and dismay. And Winifred, looking up at him in silent surprise, answered merely in an unconcerned voice: "Why, yes, my dear boy; what's wrong with the room? It's good enough. We're to sleep here, of course—certainly."

He dared say no more. To remonstrate would be madness. Any reason he gave must seem inadequate. But he would sooner have slept on the bare ground by the river side than have slept that night in that desecrated and haunted room of Elsie's.

He did not sleep. He lay awake all the long hours through, and murmured to himself, ten thousand times over, "Elsie, Elsie, Elsie, Elsie!" His lips moved as he murmured sometimes. Winifred opened her eyes once—he felt her open them, though it was as dark as pitch—and seemed to listen. One's senses grow preternaturally sharp in the night watches. Could she have heard that mute movement of his silent lips? He hoped not. No: it was impossible. But he lay awake till morning in a deadly terror, the cold sweat standing in big drops on his brow, haunted through the long vigils of the dreary night by that picture of Elsie, in her pale whitedress, with arms uplifted above her helpless head, flinging herself wildly from the dark black poplar, the gloom of evening, upon the tender mercies of the swift dark water.

Elsie, Elsie, Elsie, Elsie! It was for this he had sold and betrayed his Elsie!

In the morning when he rose, he went over to the window—Elsie's window, round whose sides the rich wistaria clambered so luxuriantly—and looked out with weary sleepless eyes across the weary dreary stretch of barren Suffolk scenery. It was still winter, and the wistaria on the wall stood bald and naked and bare of foliage. How different from the time when Elsie lived there! He could see where the bough had broken with his weight that awful night of Elsie's disappearance. He gazed vacantly across the lawn and meadow towards the tumbling sandhills. "Winifred," he said—he was in no good mood just then to call her Winnie—"what a big bare bundle of straight tall switches that poplar is! So gaunt and stiff! I hate the very sight of it. It is a great disfigurement. I wonder your people ever stood it so long, blocking out the view from their drawing room windows."

Winifred rose from the dressing-table and looked out by his side in blank surprise. "Why, Hugh," she cried, noting both his unwonted tone and the absence of the now customary pet form of her name, "how can you say so? I call it just lovely. Blocking out the view, indeed! Why it is the view. There's nothing else. It's the only good point in the whole picture. I love to see it even in winter—the dear old poplar—so tall and straight—with its twigs etched out in black and grey against the sky like that. I love it better than anything else at Whitestrand."

Hugh drummed his fingers on the frosted pane impatiently. "For my part, I hate it," he answered in a short but sullen tone. "Whenever I come to live at Whitestrand, I shall never rest till I've cut it down and stubbed it up from the roots entirely."

"Hugh!"

There was something in the accent that made him start. He knew why. It reminded him of Elsie's voice as she cried aloud "Hugh!" in her horror and agony upon that fatal evening by the grim old poplar.

"Well, Winnie," he answered much more tenderly. The tone had melted him.

Winifred flung her arms around him with every sign of grief and dismay and burst into a sudden flood of tears. "O Hugh," she cried, "you don't know what you say: you can't think how you grieve me.—Don't you know why? You must surely guess it.—It isn't that the Whitestrand poplar's a famous tree—a seamark for sailors—a landmark for all the country round—historical almost not to say celebrated! It isn't that it was mentioned by Fuller and Drayton, and I'm sure I don't know how many other famous people—poor papa knew, and was fond of quoting them. It's not for all that, though for that alone I should be sorry to lose it, sorrier than for anything else in all Whitestrand. But, oh, Hugh, that *you* should say so! That *you* should say, "For my part, I hate it."—Why, Hugh, it was on the roots of that very tree, you know, that you saw me for the very first time in my life, as I sat there dangling my hat—with Elsie. It was from the roots of that tree that I first saw you and fell in love with you when you jumped off Mr. Relf's yawl to rescue my poor little half crown hat for me.—It was there you first won my heart—my poor little heart.—And to think you really want to cut down that tree would nearly, very nearly break it.—Hugh, dear Hugh, never, never, never say so?"

No man can see a woman cry unmoved. To do so is more or less than human. Hugh laid her head tenderly on his big shoulder, soothed and kissed her with loving gentleness, swore he was speaking without due thought or reflection, declared that he loved that tree every bit as much in his heart as she herself did, and pacified her gradually by every means in his large repertoire of masculine blandishments. But deep down in his bosom he crushed his despair. If ever he came to live at Whitestrand, then, that hateful tree must for ever rise up in mute accusation to bear witness against him!

It could not! It should not! He could never stand it. Either they must never live at Whitestrand at all, or else—or else, in some way unknown to Winifred, he must manage to do away with the Whitestrand poplar.

(TO BE CONTINUED.

Chinese Laundrymen.

The question has frequently been asked by Americans, "Do these Chinamen wash clothes in China? How is it that nearly all who come here enter the laundry business? Do they love it?" No, they do not love it any more than any other kind of labor. They did not even know what the "Melican man's" shirt looked like, much less how to press one, before they came to America. Laundry work in China is invariably done by women, and when a man steps into a woman's occupation he loses his social standing.

They become laundrymen here simply because there is no other occupation by which they can make money as surely and quickly. The prejudice against the race has much to do with it. They are fine cooks, neat and faithful servants, and above all, very skillful mechanics at any trade they have a mind to try. In the western states, where their value is better understood, they are used in as many different positions as any other foreigners, and the laundry business is occupied only by those who fail to find other employment.

NO OTHER ALTERNATIVE.

But here in New York as yet there is no other alternative. Many an able minded man as well as skillful mechanic who came to America to better his condition may be found wielding the polishing irons in a New York Chinese laundry. It takes from seventy-five dollars to two hundred dollars to start one of these Chinese wash houses, and the way most of these laundries are started would give valuable tips even to an American Wall street deacon. The main expenditure in a Chinese laundry is a stove and a trough for washing and partitions for dry room and sleeping apartment, and a sign.

As a rule it requires $100 to open a laundry in New York. But this amount is a fortune to a newly arrived Chinaman, and unless he starts immediately into the laundry business, he would become a burden to some of his friends. The Chinese immigrant, unlike his European compatriots, never comes here unless he is safely surrounded by friends or relatives upon his arrival. These immediately initiate him into the mysteries of the laundry business. In some friendly laundry the newcomer is placed under a six months' apprenticeship, beginning at the wash tub, until he reaches the ironing table, and lastly the polishing board. An apprentices begins with $3 per week and board, and a gradual addition of $1 per week after the first month, until he is able to take charge of a laundry himself. Then if he has money he hires a place and hangs out his sign. If not he goes to one or two friends, and they will call a "whey" or syndicate for his benefit in the following manner.

MYSTERIES OF THE "WHEY."

Suppose I have an established laundry, and want to borrow $200 at a certain per centum premium, but I cannot find any one Chinaman who is able to loan me the amount. I put up a notice in Mott street that upon such and such a day I wish to make a "whey" of twenty men, who all are supposed to be situated like myself, each wanting to borrow $200. When we twenty borrowers all come together we each put down $10. Then each one secretly writes upon a slip of paper the amount of interest he is willing to give to get the $200. These slips are carefully sealed and thrown into a bowl. At a given time they are opened, and to the highest bidder goes the $200, less the interest, which is invariable deducted immediately from the principal.

Frequently as high as $4 is offered for the use of $10 for a single month. In such cases each of the nineteen other borrowers gives to the lucky one only $6 apiece for the $10 apiece which they make him pay next month. Then the next highest bidder gets the $200, less the interest he offered, and so on, until the entire twenty, at twenty different times, have obtained the use of this $200; but the one that comes the last, having offered the least interest of them all, reaps the harvest of the "whey." This method is adopted by most Chinese laundrymen in New York and other large cities to open new laundries. It partakes of the gaming flavor which is captivating to every true Celestial.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Smith (deaf)—What's the matter, Jones? Jones—I've got the headache. Smith (who mistakes it for the toothache)—Why don't you have it filled?

A boy's description of having a tooth pulled expresses it about as well as anything we have seen: "Just before it killed me the tooth came out."

"Stewardess, stewardess!" screamed the old lady in a storm, "my room is flooded; do, please, ask the captain to rent me one of those water-tight compartments. I declare this is perfectly dreadful."

"How is it, my dear," said a husband to his wife, "that while you and your sister Ellen are so much alike in most respects, you are married and she prefers to remain single. Surely she has had offers enough." "Yes, love, but Ellen was always more difficult to please than I."

Equal to the occasion. He (summering in the country)—"Shall I assist you over the wire fence, Maude?" She—"No, I can do very nicely by myself; and in the meantime, Charley, I wish you would study that bank of clouds in the west and tell me if it looks like rain."

Husband—I'm afraid, my dear, that this amateur theatrical entertainment is likely to prove a bore. Wife—It may, John; but, for heaven's sake, remember that it is an amateur entertainment, and when the curtain drops after each act don't pick up your hat and go out.

A Terrible Revenge.—Miss De Pink—No, Mr. Suitor, it can never be. I shall never marry a widower. The idea! Catch me walking in any other woman's shoes. Mr. Suitor (departing)—I had no intention, Miss De Pink, of offering you my late wife's shoes You couldn't get them on.

Woman (to tramp)—"If I give you a nice dinner will you help me put up some patent self-rolling window-curtains?"

Tramp—"No, ma'am. I'll saw wood, carry in coal, or dig post-holes, but I wouldn't help a woman on window-curtains if she gave me a Delmonico spread."

Mrs. O'Harrity: "Now put in another quart."

Grocer (putting in second quart): "Why didn't you ask for a half-gallon at first and have done with it?"

Mrs. O'Harrity: "Och, bless yer sowl! One quart is fer meself and the t'other is fer Mrs. Casey."

A Frenchman of this city having received the photograph of a lady, asked a friend what was customary under the circumstances. "Compliment it," said the friend. "Tell her its beauty is very rare." "I beg to make ze acknowledgmong, madame," he said to her at their next meeting, "Zee beauty of madame is vair scarce."

Everybody has been served but Tommy, whom his father has completely forgotten. Of course, he would not ask for his dinner, having been admonished not to ask for things at table. But presently his mother, requiring a plate, called the servant to fetch one, whereupon Tommy remarked timidly: "Take mine, mamma; you see it's quite clean."

A poorly-clad little girl came into the store of one our stationers recently. She wished to buy some writing-paper, and finally was shown some for five cents a quire. "How much will half a quire be?" she inquired in a half-fed, plaintive little voice. "Three cents," replied the clerk. "If you please I'll take the other half," was the quick response.

A MODERN TRUST.

Would-be customer—"Will you trust me for a few things for a couple of days?"

Grocer—"Come around in a couple of days and I will."

Would-be customer—"But I will have the money then."

Grocer—"Then is when I would trust you!"

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Hon. Edward Blake's health is reported much better.

Goderich is contemplating the introduction of electric lighting.

A Kingstonian has given $125 to meet the expenses of a Salvation Army officer to India.

Potatoes are so plentiful in South Essex that it is difficult to obtain a market for them at any price.

An Indian has killed six out of a herd of seven buffalo which he found at the Red Deer Forks, in the Northwest.

Hon. Edward Blake has given $3 500 for scholarships in the Department of Political Science in Toronto University.

The Windsor Society of the Home of the Friendless will commence the erection of a fine building in Windsor immediately.

Margaret Cunningham, a violent lunatic in Cornwall gaol, died on Thursday morning, the result of a persistent refusal to take food.

The Dominion Government has vetoed the Act passed by the Quebec Legislature constituting a District Magistrates' Court at Montreal.

A determined effort will be made next session of the Dominion Parliament to have a sum put in the estimates for the deepening of Rideau canal.

The Montreal friends of the late Thomas White intend erecting a window to his memory in St. George's church, which he attended during his life.

The labour congress in session in London pledges itself to support any practical legislation tending to reduce the consumption of intoxicating liquors.

While out boating on the St. Lawrence near Gananoque, on Monday, Mrs. Pierrepont Morgan, of New York, lost jewels in the river valued at $15,000.

The amounts collected by the various conferences for Methodist missions during the past year aggregated nearly $220,000, Toronto district contributing $21,697.

Circumstances are awakening a suspicion that Jerry Nickerson, of Sarnia, who was supposed to have been killed by a Grand Trunk train at Lapeer, Mich., was murdered.

Wm. O'Connor, of Toronto, is now champion oarsman of America, John Teemer of McKeesport, having forfeited the championship by default in not accepting O'Connor's challenge.

It is understood that the Toronto police authorities have cabled to Scotland Yard to arrest Gideon Israel Barnett, who is now in England, for complicity in the wrecking of the Central Bank.

The steamer Baltic, of the North-Western Transportation Company, ran ashore during Friday's gale on Elm Island, near Clapperton Island. The captain at once filled her hold with water to keep her from pounding.

A swindler from the States, calling himself Rev. M. C. Pullman, of Chicago, succeeded in getting a Kingston tailor to endorse a bogus note for $500, which he cashed, and then took his departure to the other side.

The agreement entered into between the City and University of Toronto in regard to the Queen's park is that the City shall have a permanent lease of the park on condition that they endow two chairs at $3,000 each and maintain the parks and drives, and at a special meeting of the City Council on Saturday the agreement between the University and City was ratified without discussion. Tenders for the new city hall and court-house were also accepted.

AMERICAN.

Two business blocks in San Francisco were burned yesterday; loss, $1,250,000.

An attempt has been made to steal the body of Hugh M. Brooks from the cemetery.

The projectors of the Hudson River tunnel are said to have procured capital in England.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher-Stowe is suffering from subacute meningitis, and is not expected to live.

Frost prevailed Wednesday night throughout New Hampshire on low lands, and the vines were severley injured.

Mayor Hewitt, of New York, the other day issued an appeal to the public for aid for the yellow fever sufferers.

Early frosts and heavy rains are doing great damage to the tobacco and corn crops in different sections of the States.

The third annual convention of Christian Workers of the United States and Canada will be held in Detroit in November.

The heavy purchase of United States bonds last week caused the treasury surplus to fall from to $110,000,000 to $103,950,000.

A wheat expert from Chicago is at present inspecting the wheat crop of Manitoba with a view of making a report to the Chicago Board of Trade.

The question as to whether the St Clair Flats canal is built through America, or Canadian waters is occupying a good deal of official attention in Washington.

Yellow fever continues to increase in Jacksonville, Fla., and as business has been suspended, the Citizens' Association is making an appeal for outside assistance.

The Acting Secretary of War has sent a message to Congress recommending that the use and administration of the St. Clair canal be placed entirely under the Secretary of War.

The telegraph operators along the line of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railway are notified to leave the Railway Telegraphers' Union or vacate their positions.

There is a suspicion in some quarters of Washington that not only the St. Clair Flats canal, but that the river at Amherstburg and the Sault Ste. Marie canal run in part through Canadian territory.

FOREIGN.

The Parnell defence fund in Ireland now amounts to £1,824.

Prince Bismarck has recovered, and takes daily exercise in the open air.

The Parnell defence fund is being very poorly supported in England.

The Zanzibar natives will resist the landing of any white people on their coast.

Prince Jerome Napoleon has refused all offers of conciliation from Prince Victor.

It is estimated that eighty persons lost their lives in the recent West India hurricane.

The Pope, assisted by Abbot Pessuto, is writing a history of Rome in the Middle Ages.

The Queen is settled at Balmoral, where she will remain till the third week in November.

Queen Natalie, for the sake of her son, is seeking a reconciliation with her husband.

M. de Lesseps feels confident that ten locks of the Panama canal will be completed by 1890.

Coffee advanced in Hamburg last week from about 21 cents to over 60 and the "bulls" netted nearly $10,000,000.

There have been continous rains throughout the eastern portion of Germany, and several districts in Silesia are flooded.

The British warship Pylades, which carries some of the longest range guns in the navy, is at present in Montreal harbour.

The betrothal of the Princess Sophie, sister of Emperor William, and the Crown Prince of Greece, is announced.

It is reported that Bishop O'Dwyer, hitherto hostile to Home Rule, has declared himself in favor of that movement.

Ex-Empress Victoria expects to leave Berlin in about a fortnight to spend some time with the Queen at Balmoral.

Birds Transporting Birds.

"Do large birds transport smaller ones through the air?" is a question with which ornithologists are now occupied. Swans, coots, and moorhens carry their young on their backs whilst swimming, and, according to a writer in "St. James's Gazette," they transport them whilst flying.

The mallard has been known to convey its young from an oak twenty-five feet high, and a moorhen, which had its nest on a fir-tree, was seen to fly down with two of her brood, one in each foot.

But birds do not merely convey their young to the ground,—facts prove that large birds transport smaller ones in their yearly migrations. The woodcock, according to the writer above quoted, when it wishes to convey its young away from a place of danger, presses the tiny bird between her own feet and against her breast, and flies with it through the air.

The Cree Indians told Dr. Rae, the Arctic traveller, that a small bird, of the sparrow species, avails itself of the Canada goose to get a lift during its long journey. A thousand miles to the northwest, the doctor found other Indians who also spoke of the Canada goose as conveying tiny passengers.

In the East the opinion is common that cranes transport on their backs small birds across the Mediterranean and over mountains. Several ornithologists have confirmed this popular opinion by their own observations. One of them says that in the autumn flocks of cranes are seen coming from the North; as they circle over the cultivated plains of Palestine, little birds fly up to them, and the twittering of those already settled upon their backs may be distinctly heard.

Another observer saw smaller birds rise from the backs of cranes, at which a gun was fired. A Swedish traveller, while staying at Rhodes, saw flocks of storks come over the sea, and small birds rise from their backs.

Mr. Wilson, foreman on the South Gare Breakwater, at the mouth of the Tees, saw a short eared owl come "flopping" across the sea, and as it neared he saw something between its shoulders. The owl alighted on the gearing within ten yards of him; and directly it settled, a little bird dropped off its back, and flew along the gare. On the broad back of the owl it had safely ridden across the wild North Sea.

Ethics of the Lamp.

A lamp or oil stove should never be filled up so as to touch the tube through which the wick passes, and the wick, except when lighted, should never be turned above the top of the tube. As soon as the lamp is extinguished the wick should be turned down. Many people after filling and trimming a lamp leave the wick turned up ready to light. This should never be done. Once a week or fortnight the wicks should be removed and the tops thoroughly washed in hot soapsuds or strong pearline water. Follow the same rule with a stove and there will be no trouble from smell. Give the surface of the stove a thorough washing with a strong solution of pearline or soda, cleanse the tubes in the same way, be careful about filling, for a very little kerosene spilled will make a long and strong odor; put in fresh wicks and keep them turned down when not lighted, and you will never know that there is any kerosene in the house, an expert says.

"I say, Dumley," said Brown, "can you lend me forty dollars?" "Forty dollars!" exclaimed Dumly with a gasp. "Why, my dear friend, if I had forty dollars to lend I wouldn't be sober enough to count it out."

ANY MAN

Who is Weak, Nervous, Debilitated, who in his Folly and Ignorance has Trifled away his Vigor of Body, Mind and Manhood, causing exhausting drains upon the Fountains of Life, Headache, Backache, Dreadful Dreams, Weakness of Memory, Bashfulness in Society, Pimples upon the Face and all the Effects leading to Early Decay, Consumption or Insanity, will find in our specific No. 23 a Positive Cure. It imparts Youthful vigor restores the Vital Power in old and young, strengthens and invigorates the Brain and Nerves, builds up the muscular system and arouses into action the whole physical energy of the human frame. With our specific No. 23 the most obstinate case can be cured in three months, and recent ones in less than thirty days. Each package contains two weeks treatment. Price $2. Cures Guaranteed. Our specific No. 24 is an infallible Cure for all Private Diseases no matter of how long standing. Sold under our written Guarantee to effect a Cure. Price $5. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



OUR ELEGANT PREPARATIONS.

Remember we manufacture and are the sole proprietors of the following specialties, and that they can be had from no other source. THEY ARE NOT FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS. Correspondence confidential. Consultation upon all chronic disease invited. NO CHARGE except for medicines. All goods sent secure from observation. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

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Our magnificent preparations are warranted perfectly harmless. We prepare the following colors—the finer shades arise from the hair itself: Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Light Chestnut, Gold Blonde, Ash or Nicotic Caudres. Send sample of hair when ordering. Price, $2. per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co.

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In ordering please specify which you require we guarantee them to give entire satisfaction. No. 1 Imparts to the skin the color and freshness of maidenhood; harmless and cannot be detected. $1.25. No. 9 Removes wrinkles. $2. No. 10 Removes Liver Spots. $1.25. No. 11 Removes Flesh Worms. $1.25. No. 12 Removes Freckles. $1.25. No. 13 Removes Pimples. $1.25. No. 14 Removes Tan. $1.25. No. 15 Removes Moles. $2. No. 16 Removes Peakmarks. $2. No. 17 Removes undue Perspiration. $1.25. No. 18 An absolute unfailing specific for the retention development or restoration of the Hair. $1.25. Toronto Medicine Co.

THE RUST

No. 19 Is a combined internal and external treatment which speedily developes or restores the female bust to the proportions of voluptuous nature. Is entirely harmless and certain in results. Price $5. Toronto Medicine Co. Toronto,

WOMEN'S ILLS

No. 20 A certain cure for Leucorrhœa, or Whites Falling of the Womb, Ulcerations Painful Menstruation, "Bearing down Pains" and all Diseases and Weaknesses peculiar to females. Endorsed by the highest medical authorities as an "unrivalled" remedy. Price $2 per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

FRENCH REGULATION PILLS

Far superior to Ergot. Tansy, Pennyroyal or Oxide. Endorsed by the thousands of ladies who use them MONTHLY. Never fail. Relieve pain. INSURE REGULARITY. Pleasant and Effectual. Price $2 Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

NEURALGIA & RHEUMATISM

Can be cured by using specific No. 28. Its wonderful sale is due to the simple fact that it does all that is claimed for it. Price $1. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

Consumption

that dread terror, a disease so long baffling science and the most skilled physicians, who knew of nothing to arrest, nothing to alleviate, nothing to cure. Now it is no longer an incurable malady even when given up by physicians, health can yet be found in OUR REMEDY, it heals and soothes the membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the ravages of this fell disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it.

CURES GUARANTEED

Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



MEDICATED ELECTRIC BELT

Medicated for all diseases of the blood and nervous system. Ladies' Belt $2 for female complaints it has no equal. Mens' Belt $3, combined Belt and Suspensory $5.

CURES Seminal weakness, errors of youth, lost manhood, nightly emissions, Etc. The only appliances giving a direct current of Electricity to the parts. Can be worn night or day without inconvenience. Hundreds of Testimonials on file from those cured of female diseases, pains in back and hips, head and limbs, nervous debility, general debility, lumbago, rheumatism, paralysis, neuralgia, sciatica, disease of the kidneys, spinal disease, torpid liver, gout, leucorrhœa, catarrh of the bladder sexual exhaustion, seminal emissions, asthma heart disease, dyspepsia, constipation erysipelas, indigestion, impotency, piles, epilepsy, dumb ague and diabetes. Send stamp for handsomely illustrated book and health journal. Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation and electrical treatment free. Agents wanted everywhere. Pat. Feb. 26th, 1887

Cures Guaranteed

Medicated Electric Belt Co., 155 Queen St. West, Toronto, Canada.

THIS SILVER-PLATED INSTRUMENT

THE DUTTON

"ENTERPRISE"

Is published every Thursday morning in time for the earliest mails, at the Office

DUTTON, - ONT.

SUBSCRIPTION.

$1.50 per year, or $1.00 if paid in advance or within three months.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Casual Advertisement 8 cts. per line for first insertion, and 4 cts. per line for each subsequent insertion.

Local Notices in the reading matter, 8 cts. per line for each insertion.

Above Advertisements measured according to the space occupied—the number of lines being 12 to the inch.

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Advertisements received without specific instructions will be inserted and charged for accordingly.

All Remittances by letter should be Registered and addressed to

N. PHELPS, Publisher,

Dutton Ont.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS

1st, Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2nd. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3rd. The courts have decided that refusing to take nepspapers or periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

DUTTON, SEPTEMBER 27, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

WE desire our readers to look through our advertising columns well.

SEE advertisement of the West Elgin Fair in this issue.

MR. HENDERSON, of Iona Station purposes starting for the North West in a short time.

A NEW or second-hand New Home sewing machine, for sale cheap. Apply at this office.

MRS. DR. COOK, formerly of St. Thomas, paid a visit to Mrs. Phelps on Wednesday of this week.

THERE is a good chance for some active and trusty men to secure paying work at once by engaging with Jas. E. Whitney, Rochester, N. Y.

MISS M. MCCORMICK is daily expected home. She left the North West some time ago, but her baggage going astray and sickness detained her a few days

HOME CIRCLE No. 103 will meetl next Monday evening, Oct. 1st. All members should be present as business of great importance will be transacted By order, L. J. Willson, Leader.

Visit the Grand Millinery Opening, on Friday and Saturday, Sept. 28th and 29th at Hockin & Pool's.

MR. ORTON PECKAM, of Cowal, general blacksmith, has made application at Ottawa for a patent for a new style of buggy gearing which has several advantages over all the old style gearings. Mr. Peckam, we understand, intends having it on exhibition at all our local fairs.

THE party who took a rubber coverlet, the property of M. McFarlane, of Cowal, from the premises of J. H. McIntyre, 4th concession, on the evening of his sale, either by mistake or intentionally, will oblige by returning the same to the owner and thus avoid further trouble, as he is known.

WE trust the readers of the ENTERPRISE will take a little care and secure us a number of new subscribers, and thus give us the desired encouragement. Our list at present is in the best state that it has ever been.

THE ladies of the Presbyterian church, Wallacetown, will supply warm meals in Miss Parker's store, west of the corners, on Wednesday next, Oct. 3rd, the second day of the Fair. Visitors to the fair are cordially invited.

SUBSCRIBE for the ENTERPRISE. Only 25 cents to the end of the year' or to the end of next year for $1 in advance.

J. F. COULSTON was arrested at warden Turner's on Thursday evening of last week by constables McRae of Dutton A. Foster, of Tilbury Centre, charged with stealing a set of blacksmith's tools from J. S. Richardson of Tilbury Centre. They stopped at the Nelson House over night and started on the local on Friday morning for Tilbury.

Visit the Grand Millinery Opening, on Friday and Saturday Sept. 28th and 29th, Hockin & Pool's.

THE Toronto Globe Publishing Co. last week issued a large twelve page edition for the London Board of Trade and Western Fair. It has an attractive lithographed cover, showing the Western Fair grounds and the buildings of a number of the leading business firms. It gives the programme of the fair for each day, and a sketch of many of the leading business firms of London and other places of western Ontario. This edition reflects much credit on the management of the paper.

TO SPORTING MEN.—It would be well for some of our local sportsmen to remember that is unlawful to hunt or kill woodcock between the first day of January and the fifteenth day of August; quail from the fifteenth day of December to the fifteenth day of October; ducks of all kinds from the first day of January to the first day of September, in each year. Any person killing the birds mentioned during the time prohibited by law, as above specified, are liable to prosecution.

FOURTH Division Court will be held in West Lorne next Thursday Oct. 4.

J. W. BROWN, of Dutton, purposes starting for Grand Island, Nebraska, in a few days.

WM. MONSON, of Wallacetown, has a letter in this issue on astronomy.

D. MCPHERSON expects to commence buying peas and oats this week.

F. W. DRAKE is building a kitchen and a verandah to his house on Centre street.

F. MILLARD, tailor has moved into J. M. Jackson's building on the west side of Main street.

Visit the Grand Millinery Opening, on Fri. and Sat. Sep. 28th and 29th, at Hockin & Pool's.

MR. J. D. BLUE, formerly a schoo teacher in Dutton, is teaching in the Model school St. Thomas.

A NUMBER of people in this vicinity are attending the Western Fair at London, this week.

THE M. C. R. have a gang of men changing the track steel through Dut. ton this week.

A SPECIAL train over the M. C. R. from Windsor to the Western Fair, London, was well loaded with passengers on Wednesday, 95 passengers went from Duiton.

W. A. BRUSH, photographer, is doing the fairs. If the young laddies and lassies want their chromos, he will do them in good style.

IT is clained that if gilt frames and fittings be wet with water in which onions have been boiled, flies will not speck them.

THE Blenheim News has been transformed into an eight page. It is much improved under the management of Mr. Denholm.

IONA fair on Saturday of this week West Elgin, at Wallacetown on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

WM. MONSON, merchant tailor, Wallacetown, is moving his stock of goods and business across the road into the telegraph office.

MR. J. H. COLE, of Aldborough, threshed recently six hundred and twenty-five bushels of oats from nine acres, having sown about seventeen bushels.

D. CAMPBELL, Sec. of the West Elgin fair is spending a part of this week, in Wallacetown receiving entries. He will be in Iona on Saturday for that purpose.

IN our list of presents to the bride, Mrs. S. Shippy, last week the name o one of the most handsome and costly presents was omitted. We had in our M.S.S. but it was inadvertently left typographically. Silver cake basket, Mr. and Mrs. J. Pool.

THE M. C. R. will carry passengers at reduced rates to the following fairs: To Dutton, for Wallacetown, Oct. 2 and 3, good till 4th; to Chatham, Oct. 3 to 5, good till the 6th; to Rodney, in the 13th, good till 15th.

THE FALL ASSIZES.—Justice Falcon, bridge will arrive on the C. P. R. noon train next Monday to preside at the fall assizes for the county of Elgin which will open at St. Thomas. The only criminal cases to be tried are the three chrrges of embezzlement against Mr. E. M. Yarwood.

THE Detroit Journal sent out a numof printed postal cards a short time ago to Canadian publishers for publication, written as if produced by the Canadians, which we see some of the Canadian papers published We presume the Journal was trying for a feeler and will likely get it.

THE following we clip frcm the Little Rapids correspondence of the Algoma Advocate:—"Those of the scaffold disaster have all about recovered. The cause and particulars are as follows: In putting up the scaffold at Mr. Holcombe's new house a scantling, which had a large black knot, that almost cut it in two, leaving about one inch of solid wood, had been used. Mr. N. Phelps, publisher of the Dutton ENTERPRISE, Dutton, Ontario, was on the scaffold with Messrs. E. and J. Holcombe, giving some assistance and instructions about the gothic when the scantling gave way, letting the scaffold and occupants to the ground, a distance of about fifteen feet, all seemed to light on their feet, but not very light, as the former has been laid up for a week, John received a sprained ankle and a bruised chest, which he felt for a few days. Emannuel escaped with a few slight bruises."

A TERRIBLE CRIME.

OTTAWA, Sept. 21.—A case of poisoning is reported on the shores of Lake Temiscamingue, north of Mattawa, on Sunday afternoon last which resulted in the death ot a man named Boivin and his wife, aged 40 and 36 respectively. For some time past Mrs. Boivin has been anxious to get rid of her husband. The opportunity occurred on Sunday when the man complained of feeling unwell. His wife suggested a dose of epsom salts, but instead he prepared a dose of strychnine. He was suspicious of the mixture and refused to take it when, to satisfy him, the woman took a spoonful herself which induced him to take the full dose. The woman made the mistake in her own case of miscalculating the strength of the poison. When a man named Grenier called shortly afterwards the poison had affected her, as was indicated by the twitching of her face. Calling her husband to her assistance Grenier found that Boivin who was in another part of the house, was much worse than his wife, and was unable to assist her. Becoming alarmed Grenier started for assistance. Upon his return they were both dead.

BORN.

SMITH.—In Dutton, on the 25th inst., the wife of Sid Smith of a daughter.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

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DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$2 50	to	2 75
Red Wheat per bush.	95	to	1 00
Barley	45	to	50
Peas	58	to	60
Oats	28	to	30
Beans		to	1 00
Potatoes per bag	30	to	40
Green Apples	20	to	30
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 05
Eggs			14
Butter			20
Shorts			1 00
Bran			70

SUBSCRIBE FOR "ENTERPISE." ONLY $1 per Year.

MURDER NEAR STRATHROY.

A brutal and revolting murder was brought to light Saturday afternoon in Adelaide township. The victim was Jonathan Robinson, an old and inoffensive resident of the township, who lived alone in a small frame house on the farm of Mr. Harris, about four miles from Strathroy. He was an Englishman, a bachelor and 73 years old.

Robinson was last seen alive on the 13th inst. on his way to Strathroy, since which time the house had apparently been closed and the blinds down. the neighbors supposing he had gone to Michigan.

On Saturday, however, it was noticed that the back shed door was open and the key in the outside of the back door. Neighbors at once entered the house, when Robinson was found lying on the floor with his throat cut from ear to ear, his skull fractured and both arms broken. An inquest was opened at the house Sunday morning Coroner Lindsay and a jury empannelled but nothing was elicited regarding the murder. The whole affair is shrouded in great mystery.

Fall Fairs.

Iona, Sept. 29.
Wallacetown, Oct. 2 and 3.
Springfield Fair, Oct. 5 and 6.
North Perth, Stratford, Oct. 4, 5.
South Perth, St. Marys, Oct. 2, 3.
Clinton, Sept. 19, 20, 21.
Exeter, Oct. 1, 2.
Goderich, Oct. 2, 3, 4, 5.
South Oxford, Norwich, Oct. 12.
West Zorra, Embro, Friday, Oct. 12.
Aldborough branch, Rodney, Oct. 13.

Coal Discovered in Parrsboro'.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Sept. 21.—Mr. W. J. Jones of Parrsboro and Whitfield McCarthy of Springhill have for some time heen prospecting for coal at point about eight miles due north of the mouth of the Diligent River, where they found distinct indications of coal. Where the logs in stream driving wore away the banks the regular formation was exposed, and it was similar to that about Springhill. Very little work with the pick brought out coal which was covered by a fossil shale and rested on a bed of fire clay. More than a bushel of coal was dug out of the bank with but little labor. This was immediately tested by making a fire with it, which burned beautifully. In the process of combustion the coal seemed to run together, showing it to be highly bitumenous, and small jets of flame were emitted from it, a proof that it had much gas in it. The specimens of coal atrought into town by Mr. Jones are in tensely black, yet clean to the touch, bnd greatly resembled the famous Alhertite of New Brunswick. Some who have seen it pronounce it similar to the coal obtained at the old Pictou mine. Borings to discover the thickness of eam are to be commenced at once.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.



INSURE in the WATERLOO.

N. PHELPS, Agent.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS, ETC.

ASTRONOMY—THE EARTH.

To the Editor:—

SIR,—In the first place it may be proper to refer to the Scriptures of truth, which teach us the earth does not move. (See Job xxviii. 1-6; Ps. civ. 5, xciii. 1, etc., Modern astronomy contradicts these verses and teaches us the earth has a diurnal motion, by which day and night are formed and also an annual which gives us a succession of seasons. Therefore the highly important question arises, Whom shall we believe? Inspired men "who spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost (II. Peter 1-21), or uninspired, who are called scientists, and who disagree among themselves, giving us no certain sound? One class advocates a centrifugal force and another denies this theory and says the motions of the earth and of the heavenly bodies are caused by purely magnetic influences. Under these contrary opinions those who seek truth should flee to Him from whom cometh every ray of light, every beam of intelligence, glimmer of reason, and indeed every good and perfect gift (Is. 1-17), that he may lead them into all truth. That the sun obscures the bright lights of heaven, I showed in my last article. Even the moon is not exempt. For a few days before new moon she is chameleon like, changed into the dark blue color of the sky. If during this time she crosses the sun's path within a certain radius, she retaliates by eclipsing him. This may be illustrated by a lamp which smokes its chimney. Were the earth a planet of course it would be a star, and, like other stars, subject to obscuration, so that we should never enjoy the blessings of daylight. For although the sun lightens the earth he darkens the stars. There are times when the same stars may be obscured by the sun and occulted by the moon.

WM. MONSON.

FALL GOODS

ARRIVING DAILY AT

J. C. HERTEL'S - DUTTON.

A. D. URLIN

Begs to intimate to his friends and patrons that he has opened out in the

BRICK STORE

formerly occupied by Hockin & Pool

WALLACETOWN

with a full and complete stock of

GROCERIES!

Patent Medicines,

BOOTS AND SHOES

and expects before the end of the month to have a full line of

Hardware, Paints & Oils

Crockery and Glassware

And All Kinds of Goods kept by me before the fire.

Parties owing notes or accounts will please settle on or before the 25th inst. and oblige

A. D. URLIN, Wallacetown.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown....a.m.	10 16		9 47 p.m.	11 02
Rodney	10 57		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	11 03		....	12 35
Dutton a.m.	9.35	11 24	1) 29	1 00
Iona	11 38		....	1 36
Shedden	11 47		....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	12 10		11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't) p.m.	3 00	p.m.	1 10	5 25
Shedden	3 24		....	6 05
Iona	3 32		....	6 21
Dutton	3 45		1 45	6 45
Bismarck	4 00		....	7 20
Rodney	4 11		2 03	7 40
Ridgetown	4 44		2 36	9 15
Windsor	7 25		4 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3 35 a.m, 6 15 p.m 4 55 p.m and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express ..a. m.	9 55	p.m. 5 40
" Mixed ....p.m.	3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas a.m.	6.30	a.m. 6.00	a.m. 10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6 50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London .. ....a.m.	8.50	p.m. 2.10	p.m 7.10
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2.50	8.35

JNO. C. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

The Best EDUCATION.

Prepares young men and women to support themselves and accumulate wealth. Send for facts to DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Detroit, Mich. This is a College of Business, School of Shorthand, School of Penmanship, and English Training School. Elegant Catalogue free to applicants.

The Reason Why

Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.

In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:

"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."

Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia

and Constipation are almost universal. Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:

"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."

The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began taking Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

WEST ELGIN FAIR.

WALLACETOWN, ONT.,

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, OCT. 2 AND 3

Special Attractions in the Horse Ring.

-:- TUESDAY. -:-

Farmers' Trotting Match. Purse $15; Entrance, 50cts. 1st, $6; 2nd, $4.50; 3rd, $3; 4th, $1.50.

Boys' Race. Horses to be ridden by boys under 14 years of age. Purse $6. Entrance free to members of the Society. 1st, $3; 2nd, $2; 3rd, $1.

WEDNESDAY.

Single Trotters and Pacers. Purse, $50. Open to All. Entrance, $5. 1st, $25; 2nd, $15; 3rd, $10.

Running Race. Purse, $20. Entrance, $1. 1st, $10; 2nd, $6; 3rd, $4.

Lady Drivers. For Single Roadster Style, Speed and Horsemanship considered. Purse, $9. Entrance free to members of the society. 1st, $4; 2nd, 3.00; 3rd, 2.00.

For Prize Lists and all other information apply to

D. CAMPBELL, Sec., Wallactown.
D. MCALPINE, President.

THRESHERS

WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS

LARDINE

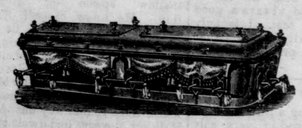
THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.

McCOLL'S -:- CYLINDER -:- OIL

Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.

McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

OUTSIDE OF THE 'COMBINE'



25 TO 50 PER CENT.

UNDER "COMBINE" PRICES.

A. C. GRAHAM,

UNDERTAKER, - DUTTON.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1888. NO. 41.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS.
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
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DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OFF. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-1y

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24
DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done,
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

SALESMEN WANTED. Permanent positions guaranteed with **salary and Expenses Paid.** Any determined man can succeed with us. Peculiar advantages to beginners. Stock complete including many fast-selling specialties Outfit free. Address at once,
BROWN BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.
(Name this paper.) Aug. 30

THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

WANTED.
Local & Travelling Salesmen
To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones; upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.
Address with references.
MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22 1888. tf

TO MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
☞ H. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

FARMYARDS YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. It is safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

No Universal Remedy
has yet been discovered; but, as at least four-fifths of human diseases have their source in **Impure Blood,** a medicine which restores that fluid from a depraved to a healthy condition comes as near being a universal cure as any that can be produced. **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** affects the blood in each stage of its formation, and is, therefore, adapted to a greater variety of complaints than any other known medicine.

Boils and Carbuncles,
which defy ordinary treatment, yield to Ayer's Sarsaparilla after a comparatively brief trial.
Mr. C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., writes that for years he was afflicted with boils which caused him much suffering. These were succeeded by carbuncles, of which he had several at one time. He then began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles, the carbuncles disappeared, and for six years he has not had even a pimple.
That insidious disease, **Scrofula,** is the fruitful cause of innumerable complaints, **Consumption** being only one of many equally fatal. Eruptions, ulcers, sore eyes, glandular swellings, weak and wasted muscles, a capricious appetite, and the like, are pretty sure indications of a scrofulous taint in the system. Many otherwise beautiful faces are disfigured by pimples, eruptions, and unsightly blotches, which arise from impure blood, showing the need of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to remedy the evil.
All sufferers from blood disorders should give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial,—avoiding all powders, ointments, and washes, and especially cheap and worthless compounds, which not only fail to effect a cure, but more frequently aggravate and confirm the diseases they are fraudulently advertised to remedy.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

DR. FOWLER'S SCD
•EXT: OF• •WILD• STRAWBERRY
CURES CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC and CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

-:- STOP! -:-
DON'T READ THIS
WE WILL SELL
COFFINS and CASKETS
CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN OR OUTSIDE THE COMBINE.
NO HUMBUG! TRY US!
WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
FURNITURE!
which we will sell at
Prices which will Astonish you. Call and get Prices.
W. I. Schultz & Son

NEW
BUTCHER SHOP.
The undersigned wishes to state that, having opened a Meat Market in Dutton, he will supply
All Kinds of Meat in Season at Reasonable Prices.
CUSTOM SOLICITED.
Meat sent to any part of the Village Promptly.
☞ SHOP West Side of Main Street Next Door to Barber Shop.
F. D. Carter.
July 12, 1888.

SALESMEN WANTED
To handle our Th roughly Reliable Nursery Stock. We engage men on liberal commission or on salary and expenses, and guarantee permanent employment and success. Facilities unequalled; prices very reasonable; outfit free; decided advantages to beginners. Write at once.
ELLWANGER & BARRY,
July 12. Rochester, N.Y.

SALESMEN WANTED FOR THE NEW ENGLAND NURSERIES. Established over 30 years. The Old Reliable Nursery. Men with push, energy, good habits and clean character always succeed. We can give you good pay and steady work Write for terms to CHASE BROTHERS CO., COLBORNE, Ont.

CONSUMPTIVE TENDENCIES
are often inherited, but the disease itself may gain a foothold through impure blood, bad diet, unventilated rooms, etc., keep the blood pure and the circulation perfect by means of Burdock Blood Bitters, and ward off consumption which is simply scrofula of the lungs.

CANNING TOMATOES.

Probably all housekeepers have experienced more or less failure in keeping canned tomatoes sweet, and with their natural, fresh and flavor retained. During the antiseptine fever, I tried the preserving qualities of the article, both with tomatoes cooked and uncooked, and yet there was no satisfactory result. Last fall I selected fair, nicely ripened tomatoes, removed the skins, and all defective places, with a sharp fruit knife, cut the tomatoes in pieces of sufficient size to slip readily in a fruit jar cooked, or rather heated them thoroughly in their own juices. In the meantime cans were tested to see if they were strictly air tight, and then placed in a can of scalding hot water in the stove's reservoir.

After the tomatoes became thoroughly cooked the pan was pushed closely to the other pan containing the hot cans. The water was drained from can as wanted, and the can filled to overflowing with tomatoes—the pieces being put in with a silver tablespoon—then the handle of a silver fork was pushed up and down the sides of the can to start up all the little air bubbles the rubber ring slipped on, one more spoonful of the tomato added to make it right plump, and the top was then screwed down tightly.

I always let my cans of fruit remain on the kitchen table until the following morning in order to screw down the tops from time to time as the fruit cools, as otherwise the contraction of the glass will prevent them from being air tight.

After the cans had become cold they were wrapped securely in several thicknesses of paper and tied with a cord, and taken to the fruit closet, or cellar, if it is cold and dry. The result was one that gave perfect satifaction.

It is quite necessary that all canned fruit should be kept in a dark, cool place; for "Light injures all fruit, but especially tomatoes, in which it causes the formation of citric acid, which no amount of sugar will sweeten."

In canning always use a porcelain-lined kettle or bright tin, and for paring and preserving fruit let the knife, fork and spoon be of silver, as steel discolors the fruit and that gives one a suspicion of a disagreeable flavor.

PRESERVING EGGS.

The following recipe comes from England, and is said to be very good. We give it for the benefit of those who have not been successful with salt.—

Procure a large earthenware jar which has a lid, in this put a pound of lime and one gallon of cold water, stir the contents well together, and repeat stirring several times each day for several days, until the lime is settled and cold. The eggs may then be placed in, gently, day by day until a hundred are in. Then take them out carefully, and give the mixture a good stirring, and when settled replace the eggs placing those previously at the bottom on the top. After this only take out those you require to use and cook them at once. The great precaution says the writer, is in preserving only those egg that are fresh. It is no use to put thin shelled eggs in lime, or it will penetrate the shells and spoil the contents for eating. Ordinary good sized ones, which are sound in every respect, and put in the pickle at once, not left lying about for hours, are suitable.

A single scratch may cause a festering sore. Victoria Carbolic Salve rapidly heals sots, wounds, bruises, burns and all sores.

An effort is being made to have a postal car on the B. & T. railway between Tilsonburg and Harrisburg.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St. Montreal.

The editor of a Chicago newspaper announces that he is unable to support either Cleveland or Harrison. It is suspected that it is about all he can do to support himself.

AN OLD FAVORITE
that has been popular with the people for 30 years is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of summre complaints of children or adults. It seldom or ever fails to cure cholera morbus, diarrhœa and dysntery.

The damage to buildings and crops by the recent Cuban hurricane will be over $1,000,000. The total number of deaths reported is nearly 500.

All ages and conditions of people may use the National Pills without injury and with great benefit.

FROM MANITOBA.
"I have been cured of chronic diarrhœa by the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I used about 12 bottles of it and am now entirely free from the disease William McLaren, Clearwater, Man.

Six applications for divorce have been entered at Ottawa for the coming session.

AN UNDOUBTED PROOF
of the beneficial qualities of Burdock Blood Bitters is found in the thousands of authentic testimonials published by the proprietors The origianal letters being in their possession, they can furnish proof positive as to to their genuineness at any time.

Another telephone cable is to be laid across the river from Windsor to Detroit.

Purity of ingredients and accuracy of compounding, make Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine the criterion of excellence.

PROMPT RESULTS.
"I was very sick with bowel complaint last summer. I tried other medicines but all was of no use until I tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. The next day I was like a different man." Geo. H. Peacock, Stroud, Ont.

NOT FAR FROM HOME.

Dresden's rate is 22 mills on the $.

About an inch of snow fell in Stratford on Saturday night.

TURNIPS OR PUMPKINS?—Mr. G. W. Hodgins, London road, Biddulph, threshed 518 bushels from the growth of a twelve acre field—43 bushels per acre

During 1888 the Sandwich fish hatchery officials have distributed 31,000,000 white fish fry and 25,000,000 pickerel fry in Lake Erie, Lake St. Clair and River St. Clair.

Free Press.—"Rev Mr. Stonehouse, of Adelaide, who ran away on account of an accusation of blackmailing hotelkeepers, is said to be keeping a hotel somewhere in Michigan.

A proclamation has been issued, to take effect January 1st, incorporating the villages of Forest, Lambton, Deseronto, and Hastings into towns, and annexing the water front at Parkdale to Parkdale.

Mr. Thomas Abraham, of North Norwich, has purchased from Mr. G. V. Denlong, of Lynedoch, owner of Waldorf, the well-known brood mare Dora, for which he is said to have paid a long price.

The County of Halton has issued a writ for $100,000 against the Grand Trunk Railway. The ground for the action taken is that the county bonused the Northern & Northwestern Railway to a large amount, for which a bond was given for $100,000 that the road should run as an independent line.

"I have taken within the past year, several bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and find it admirably adapted to the needs of an impoverished system. I am convinced that this preparation as a blood purifier, is unequaled."—C. C. Dame, Pastor Congregational church, Andover, Me.

The light fingered fraternity worked Aylmer Fair very successfully on Saturday. Amongst those having their pockets picked were Miss Dunn, who was relieved of her purse and $25; Mrs. Clunas, whose loss is between $20 and $30, Mrs. W. R. Farthing, whose pocket-book contained a small amount of money and some keys.

Sufferers from the effects of quinine, used as a remedy for chills and fever, should try Ayer's Ague Cure. This preparation is a powerful tonic, wholly vegatable, without a particle of any noxious drug. Warranted a sure cure.

Lieutenant Colonel O'Malley, commanding the 25th Battalion, has written City Clerk Ellis suggesting that St. Thomas entertain Lieut. Col. Smith and other officers of D Company Royal School of Infantry, London, who will march to that city and spend a night under canvas. The officers have already declined to be entertained by the officers of the 25th Battalion.

A meeting of the Mutual Fire Insurance Underwriters' Association for Ontario was held in the board room of the London Mutual Fire Insurance Company in London the other day. The president, R. J. Doyle, of Owen Sound, presided, and quite a few members were present. A long discussion took place in reference to the use of steam threshers about farm buildings, after which it was decided to instruct the secretary to issue a circular to all fire companies in Ontario, asking them to give their experience in the matter.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

A WINDOW WRECKED.—A lively and disastrous runaway took place in the east end, St. Thomas, Saturday. A team belonging to Mr. Gillet, farmer, Yarmouth Centre, got frightened at the cars when at the Campbell Mills and dashing down Moore street made for the front door of Mr. S. Fraine's merchant tailoring establishment on Talbot-street. A plate glass window valued at $40 was smashed. Miss May Fraine was dressing the window at the time and had a very narrow escape. The horses were captured before proceeding further.

BRIDGE OR TUNNEL.—"Yes," there is more or less talk about tunnelling the river, and some about bridging," said a Michigan Central officer recently. "We are constantly receiving proposals, of some kind regarding the crossings although I don't believe there is any special project just now under consideration. We need a tunnel, it is true, but only for the name of it. As a matter of fact, our present mode for crossing is cheaper and more expeditious than it would be with a tunnel. That is, of course, in summer. We have more or less trouble with ice in winter, but we are having a new steamer constructed at Cleveland which, I think, will simplify matters a good deal in the ice season. The new steamer works with both screw and paddle, and is so constructed that she will be better able to clear the slips than are the steamers now in use. That the ice can be overcome is easily shown by the success of the St. Ignace, and it is expected that the new steamer now being built will be as satisfactory here as the St. Ignace at the straits."—[Detroit Free Press.

THE MINISTER'S COW.

First "the farrer cow" put in an appearance. She was for sale on every hand. Twenty five dollars would buy her. She would give from a gallon to six quarts a day, and her great recommendation was the splendid frame of bones to lay meat on for sale in the spring. Certainly, if ever meat was needed, it was there. Out-door exercise agreed with her, and after snow was on the ground, you would see her standing on the solitary hillside, under a leafless tree, where a placard was tacked up advertising "Pure, Raw Bone," while she mused upon the mysteries of civilization.

Then came the recommendations of certain cows which "don't seem to have much bag, but when you begin to milk them, the milk comes." I am ready to testify that it doesn't come. A good cow, like a good business man, will have some visible assets. If she has much milk she will have a place to keep it in. She would have a good, generous udder, which is shapely after milking, its four sections keeping separate individuality and maintaining the "square" formation. If it falls together, like an old glove, she may have any amount of indorsements, but she won't have milk. At length I heard of "a staving good cow" that belonged to a doctor, who, however, asked "an awful price" for her—$50. I went to see her; a great, stately Shorthorn, mottled red and white, with just a dash of native blood from the "old Beck stock." She had the short horns of her race; head and limbs small for her size and finely formed; large, soft, kind eyes; deep chest and body with milk veins as large as her halter rope; and a bag with seven teats, five of which give milk. It seemed as if Nature had tried to double the ordinary milking capacity and almost succeeded. She—that is the cow, not Nature—had meat on her ribs; her hide was loose, her coat like velvet. She had never been starved nor abused since she was born, and had the sumptuous, patrician look, which even a well-bred animal gets from habitual prosperity. Then her record was of the highest. Never one of her calves had gone to the butcher. A neighbor had one of them, now a three year-old heifer, for which he would not take $75.

I paid the "awful price" and opened a dairy with one cow. When her beautiful calf came at Thanksgiving time, everything began to overflow with milk. Over and over again we measured it, thirteen quarts, or thirteen quarts and a pint—a safe average of more than six gallons daily. The cream does not separate quite as readily as that of the Jerseys. Her skim-milk is better than we can buy of the milkman. But the cream churns into butter of the finest quality and with great facility, so that churning is a joke in our family. Through the summer she kept up her four gallon average with little diminution, and through the succeeding winter did all that could rationally be expected. Now she is "fresh" again, and we have still the brimming pail and the choice butter, while the two calves she has given us are already winning reputation in the two towns to which they have gone at good prices.

It seems to me that here is a way out for many discouraged dairy farmers, who find that "it don't pay." They will promptly answer, "They can't afford to buy blood stock;" no, nor anything else, so long as they keep those cadaverous, cavernous receptacles capable of containing everything that can be produced on a farm except milk. Let them pick out two or three of the worst ones, and shut them up to fatten; feed them well and get through with them soon. Then they will have some money to buy something with and can buy one first-class cow of whose milking qualities they are perfectly sure. If possible, they should get one that is in condition to give a full mess immediately, or very soon, that the profits may begin right off. Then let them fall upon two or three more of those unprofitable servants and treat them better than they were ever treated before in their lives, asking no return till the butcher is ready to give it. Don't mind if the interior milker is young. That's all the more reason for getting rid of her, because there would be so many years to milk her at a loss. Besides, her beef will be ever so much better eating. Then let the farmer get another carefully picked cow. Soon he will have five or six first-class milkers that will give more than the whole herd sacrificed with half the feed and half the trouble. It's far easier, as well as pleasanter, to milk six cows than sixteen for the same amount of milk. He can then save all the heifer calves from these choice cattle, taking care that they inherit good qualities from both sides, and he will soon have a herd to be proud of, and that will "pay." It was quite amusing to have our new girl just from the country exclaim, as she lifted the great pail of milk to strain it off, "Mercy! Is all that milk from one cow?" Wouldn't it pay to have every cow on the farm like that one?—American Agriculturist for October.

About Preparing For Weddings.

Some persons have somehow conceived the idea that the groom expectant arranges many details, such as sending forth the cards, providing the carriages, etc. This is wholly wrong. He attends alone to little acts of courtesy—few or many as his disposition prompts—and the sole things which are expected of him are that he should present himself, together with his best man, at a fixed time; should send his bride, her attendants, and, if he is a wise young man, his prospective mother-in-law such bouquets as shall be agreed upon before hand. He is also allowed to make what presents he pleases to the bride and bridesmaids, and he must early bring his list of friends to be included in the wedding invitations. Nor should he feel hurt if asked to explain why he wishes each name on the list to be numbered among his future wife's acquaintance. A man is permitted to know anybody and everybody, but he should take pride in a mother who is particular as to whom her daughter shall know.

Any further absolute rights he has none, whether before or at the time of the ceremony; after that he can usually be trusted to do as he pleases, and what he considers his rights are attended to very promptly.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A fatal case of Asiatic cholera has been reported at Hillsboro, Ill.

Fire, supposed to have originated in the engine room, destroyed the factory of the Ontario Wheel Company, Gananoque, on Sunday morning last. Loss, $25,000, insurance $10,000, divided between the British America, Queen's, Western, Royal and London and Lancashire.

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE.

An extensive inquiry into the whole subject of mutual or co-operative fire insurance among farmers has been conducted by the American Agriculturist, of New York. The first results of it will appear in a paper in the October number of that magazine. The paper gives many practical hints about the necessity of fire insurance and the best means of insuring. As to the cost, it appears that for every $100 paid to the old line stock companies for premiums, they paid $53.30 in losses on the average for the past six years, leaving a balance of 47 per cent. for expenses and profits. Farmers have rebelled against such expensive protection and now farmers' mutual insurance companies are quite common in Maine, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Michigan, Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota, but are comparatively unknown in most of the other States and in some States are actually illegal. There are one thousand of these companies in the States named, insuring property to the amount of $650,000,000, at an annual saving of over $1,000,000. In other words it would cost the farmers in these co-operative companies over a million dollars a year more than it now costs them if they carried their insurance in the old line stock companies. Twenty years' experience in Michigan and other States is quoted to prove that it is not the result of a single favorable year, but that the system is safe when properly conducted. It is shown that the farmers of Michigan alone have saved nearly four million dollars in premiums, paying simply the actual cost of their insurance by carrying it their farm mutuals. There is, however, another side to the system and the lessons of costly experience, which are promised for the November Agriculturist. The first paper, in the October number, indicates thorough acquaintance with the subject, and an extraordinary amount of work in ascertaining and grouping the facts bearing upon it. These insurance papers promise to form one of the most important contributions ever made to the agricultural press, and not only farmers but village people should read them.

Small-pox is in Toronto and Buffalo.

KEMP DEFEATS HANLAN.—The race for the sculling championship of the world between Peter Kemp and Edward Hanlan was rowed on the Parramatta river on September 28 and was won by Kemp.

There are 83 insurance companies under the supervision of the Government Insurance Department, and the deposits for the protection of policy holders amount to $14,344,176—or $1,806,391 more than at this time last year.

The baby of William Beattie, a farmer living on Cimmaron River, Kansas, north of the territory line, was carried off by an eagle on Saturday. The eagle was found and shot, and the father saw his infant dead. The body was horribly lacerated and a part of it gone.

The other day a prominent citizen remarked: "Say I wish you would write down a nuisance that I and plenty of others in this city are subjected to." Then he proceeded to air his grievance. He said that certain firms systematically scan Canadian newspapers for announcements of deaths, and then send to the friends of the deceased samples of memorial cards with the name of the person, age, etc., and a little bit of verse printed on it which they offer you at so much per hundred. The gentleman referred to, whose child had died not long ago, said he had already received sample cards from three or four such firms, and one of them actually had, by mistake no duoubt, his own name inscribed as being the "dear departed." He further said that these American cheap John printers flooded Canada with their simple memorial cards, but as they were not the prevailing style in this country it generally amounted to nothing. This shows, however to what extremes some Americans will go in order to push business. They may be enterprising and all that but they are an unmitigated nuisance just the same.—Ex.

Hon. C. Edwards Lester,
Late U. S. Consul to Italy, author of "The Glory and Shame of England," "America's Advancement," etc., etc., etc., writes as follows:—

New York, August 1, 1886.
122 E. 27th st.
DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass.,
Gentlemen:—A sense of gratitude and the desire to render a service to the public impel me to make the following statements:
My college career, at New Haven, was interrupted by a severe cold which so enfeebled me that, for ten years, I had a hard struggle for life. Hemorrhage from the bronchial passages was the result of almost every fresh exposure. For years I was under treatment of the ablest practitioners without avail. At last I learned of
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
which I used (moderately and in small doses) at the first recurrence of a cold or any chest difficulty, and from which I invariably found relief. This was over 25 years ago. With all sorts of exposure, in all sorts of climates, I have never, to this day, had any cold nor any affection of the throat or lungs which did not yield to AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL within 24 hours.
Of course I have never allowed myself to be without this remedy in all my voyages and travels. Under my own observation, it has given relief to vast numbers of persons; while in acute cases of pulmonary inflammation, such as croup and diphtheria in children, life has been preserved through its effects. I recommend its use in light but frequent doses. Properly administered, in accordance with your directions, it is
A Priceless Blessing
in any house. I speak earnestly because I feel earnestly. I have known many cases of apparently confirmed bronchitis and cough, with loss of voice, particularly among clergymen and other public speakers, perfectly cured by this medicine. Faithfully yours,
C. EDWARDS LESTER.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

The value of the fisheries yield of the Dominion last year was $293,184 less than in the preceding year.

The Nova Scotia Refinery Company yesterday increased the price of yellow sugars three-eighths of a cent per pound.

The Dominion Post-office Department has been notified that the direct fortnightly mail service between Victoria and San Francisco has been resumed.

Col. Adam Konkle, a veteran of the wars of 1812 and 1815, who fought at Lundy's Lane and Queenston, died at Beamsville, Ont., on Sunday morning.

At the meeting of the Agricultural and Arts Association, a resolution was passed urging the Local Legislature to continue its grant to the Provincial Fair.

It is believed that Premier Mercier will resist the vetoing of the Quebec Magistrates' Act, and force the Dominion Government into tedious legislation on the subject.

Mr. John Page, Chief Engineer of Dominion Canals, who watched the building of the St. Clair Flats canal, says part of the canal is undoubtedly in Canadian territory.

The Iceland immigration has ceased for the season, but the Department of Agriculture expect a large influx of these hardy people into our North-West next year.

Gen. Sir Fred Middleton has recovered from his indisposition, and has started on his tour of military inspection, which will extend to the coast of British Columbia.

Bishop Sweatman arrived in Toronto yesterday morning from his trip to the Pan-Anglican Conference. He met with an enthusiastic reception from the local clergy.

Professor Saunders, who has just returned from a trip to the North-West reports that the damage by frost to the wheat crop is much larger than was at first anticipated.

A telephome cable now connects Point aux Pelee island with Point Pelee, on Lake Erie, and a land wire will soon put the life-saving station on the island in direct connection with the mainland.

As an offset to St. Clair flats canal being in Canadian territory, it is claimed that the navigable channel of the St. Lawrence river for nine miles, just east of Cornwall, runs within American territory.

FOREIGN

It is reported that the Czar and Czarina have declined to receive Queen Natalie of Servia.

The Queen of Spain has awarded the decoration of the Golden Fleece to the Duke of Edinburgh.

French gunboats will proceed to the west coast of Africa to pursue vessels engaged in the slave trade.

Capt. Becker started on Monday from Brussels for the Congo, and will make a search for Stanley.

Mr. Michael Davitt intends applying to the Parnell Commission for leave to give evidence before that body.

It is reported that an Italian expedition of 25,000 men will be sent against King John of Abyssinia in November.

The French Socialists have decided to call an international congress to meet in Paris during the Exposition of 1889.

Fifteen thousand acres of land are submerged in the Canton of St. Gall, Switzerland, and the crops are destroyed.

Floods in the Italian provinces of Lombardy and Venice have done much damage to property, and many lives were lost.

In the opinion of *La Liberte*, of Paris, the reception that President Carnot is receiving is a plebiscite against a revision of the constitution.

Mr. William O'Brien threatens that he will take means to acquaint the people of India with the true character of the Marquis of Lansdowne.

The Pope has instructed the Nuncios abroad to organize congress to pronounce in favour of the restoration of the temporal power of the Pope.

A congress of Belgian Catholics will shortly meet at Louvain to protest against the position of the Pope under the measures recently adopted by Italy.

It is reported that the cotton mills in Lancashire, Eng., will commence running on short time on Monday, with the object of defeating the New York corner.

Capt. Vangele, who has returned to Brussels from the Congo country, believes he is the White Pasha whose movements were recently reported in the neighbourhood of Bahr-el Ghazel.

M. Ristic is mediating between King Milan and Queen Natalie, and it is thought her Majesty will be allowed to retain all her rights and dignities of Queen, provided she does not reside in Servia for a number of years.

Mr. Davitt says that in his recent speech he did not make disparging references to Mr. Gladstone or Mr. Morley. He only complained that Irishmen did the Gladstone glorification that ought to be done by English Liberals.

It is very generally feared in London that Stanley has been killed and that Tippoo Tib was the cause of Major Bartelot's death. Capt. Vangele, however, disputes both assertions, and the fact that he left the Congo only recently should give weight to his opinion.

AMERICAN.

Another dynamiter has been captured in Chicago.

One thousand Swedes have been naturalized in Chicago during the past two months.

Floods in North Carolina are doing immense damage to property, and some lives have been lost.

Prof. Proctor, the astronomer, who contracted yellow fever in Florida, died yesterday in a New York hospital.

A heavy flood in Augusta, Ga., damaged property to the extent of about a million dollars and nine lives were lost.

The U. S. Senate yesterday refused to reconsider its vote on the Chinese Exclusion Bill, which consequently goes to the President for approval.

The Western Window Glass Manufacturers' Beneficial Association has decided to resume work on October 1, giving employment to about 6,000 men.

The Washington weather and crop report indicates that the corn crop is pretty safe from frost, though some damage was done by the cold snap of last week.

Advices from the entire Eastern coast of the United States report heavy rains and floods, and it is feared that the entire tobacco crop has been destroyed.

Dr. Tanner, of fasting fame, who has been investigating the question of suspended animation, believes that large numbers of persons are annually buried alive.

A movement is on foot to invite President Cleveland to take a trip to Sault Ste. Marie, that he may acquaint himself with the location and surroundings of the canals and channels which are entering into the retaliation question.

It is rumoured in Washington that the Republican Senators are in favor of striking out the first section of the Retaliation bill, which relates to railway traffic, and substituting therefor the first section of the Retaliation Act of 1837.

Forest fires burned the ties of the Saginaw, Tuscola, and Huron railway near Berne station, Mich., on Friday evening, and an express ran off the track, overturned, and was completely burned. No lives were lost, but some of the train hands were severely injured.

A large number of workmen on the Hoosac tunnel were rendered unconscious on Saturday by coal gas from passing engines, and were only rescued immediately before the passage of an express, which would have run over their unconscious bodies lying on the track.

AGRICULTURAL.

Knowledge of the Subsoil.

Upon a question too little studied by many farmers, W. G. Waring, Sr., in the New York Tribune, pertinently remarks:

"A real acquaintance with the qualities of one's subsoil property may often prove to be of much value. I lately gained such useful knowledge about the soil of a part of my garden—a clayey slope that remains wet and cold in Spring, and is apt to become so hard as to be difficult to work. Lower down is open alluvial bottom resting on gravel, pleasant to work, productive and faultless, excepting that growth is checked by drouth sooner upon it than on the clay. But it gets more benefit from rains when they occur, for the water runs off the slope to it as from a roof.

Three years ago I cut an open ditch to lead off the surplus water from the highest ground, and with much apprehension for the result I put the heavy, sticky, yellow subsoil upon the bed alongside, and planted it later with peas and with strawberries between for the next crop. To my enjoyable surprise, I found the growth exceptionally fine, and it has continued so ever since. The clay thrown up is not of the unctuous potter's clay quality, but the clods break to pieces when dry, and the beaten surface does not shrink or crack much. Previous trials of the same process in a different soil, outwardly similar, had a most deleterious effect; the whole soil seemed to be poisoned, and the barrenness lasted for years. My disliked clay is now preferred to the mellow mould and gravel of the bottom, and the next move will be to carry some of it and its good properties of plant nourishment and water-retension to the more leaky bottom.

FROM A CAR WINDOW.

A farmer who seldom gets away from home takes more interest in the farms seen from the window than in the daily paper. One can learn many lessons by using his eyes at such times. One of the first things I noticed on a late journey was fields of sowed fodder corn. It seams strange that intelligent farmers will continue a practice which defeats the very end the farmer seeks to secure. Sowed corn seldom forms ears. There is, if the ground is rich and a large variety is planted, an immense growth of stalks, and I suppose farmers reason that a large growth of corn stalks means a large amount of fodder, but they overlook an important principle. In the fifth report of the Massachusetts Agricultural Experiment Station, Prof. Goessmann says: "The amount of vegetable matter in a given weight of green fodder corn cut at the beginning of the glazing of the kernels to be not only twice as large, as compared with that contained in an equal weight of green fodder corn when just showing the tassels, but it is also known to be pound for pound, more nutritious; for it contains more starch, more sugar; more of valuable nitrogenous matter, etc." Italics are his.

It was found that 100 pounds of fodder cut at the time of the first appearance of the tassel contained from 12 to 15 pounds of dry vegetable matter, and from 85 to 88 pounds of water; when cut at the time of the beginning of the glazing of the kernels, 100 pounds contained from 23 to 28 pounds of dry vegetable matter, and from 72 to 77 pounds of water. From this we deduce this rule. Plant corn for fodder and silage so that the kernels will begin to glaze before it is cut.

POINTS FOR REJECTION.

The English government has a code of rules for the guidance of their cavalry horse buyers. These rules are well worth studying as they bring out several points of great value not only to buyers but breeders as well. They say:

Reject a horse whose forelegs are not straight. They will not stand wear. Stand behind the horse as he walks away from you and you will be able to notice these defects, if they exist.

Reject a horse that is light below the knee, especially if immediately below the knee. The conformation is essentially weak.

Or a horse with long, short, or upright pasterns: long pasterns are subject to sprains, short or upright pasterns make a horse unpleasant to ride, and, on account of extra concussions are apt to cause ossific deposits.

Or a horse with toes turned in or out. The twist genrally occurs at the fetlock. Toes turned out are more objectionable than toes turned in. When toes turn out the fetlocks are generally turned in, and animals so formed are very apt to cut or brush. Both, however, are weak formations.

Reject a horse whose hind legs are too far behind; good propelling power will be wanting and disease as a result may be expected in the hocks. And a horse which goes either very wide or very close behind. And one with very straight or very bent hocks; the former cause undue concussion, the latter are apt to give way.

Reject a horse that is "split up"—that is, shows much daylight between his thighs, propelling power comes from behind, and must be deficient in horses without due muscular development between the thighs.

Reject a horse with flat or over large feet, or with very small feet; medium size are the best.

Also a horse with one foot smaller than another.

IN AND IN BREEDING.

Judicious in and in breeding, says The Southern Live stock Journal, does not run the stock out. The most perfectly developed and conspicuously valuable cattle in the world are those that have been skillfully and intelligently bred for generations with no intermixture of foreign blood. In and in breeding, to attain a high degree of success, requires the liberal use of brains interwoven with more than average judgment. Most of the ills that are predicted by agricultural writers for stock bred in and in are more imaginary than real.

The general principles of heredity and the laws of breeding are subjects of special interest to stockmen, and ought to be studied more carefully and extendedly. The only way we may hope to intensify and perpetuate a desired quality with reasonable assurance of success is by means of in and in breeding. All our prominent and most useful and valuable breeds of domestic live stock and poultry were molded in this way, and it is the only way to create new breeds that will transmit their personal characteristics and excellences to their offspring.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

Tall corn is quite common this year, even in Northern Illinois. Sixteen-feet stalks are on exhibition in Kane County.

The remedy for a "hide bound" horse is a simple tonic, nutritious food and the use of the curry-comb and brush freely. By this means the hide will soon become supple and the coat sleek and glossy.

To date, the largest bunch of asparagus on record, has been on exhibition in a Courtland street, N. Y., seed store. It is 2 feet in height, 36 inches in circumference, and weighs 40 pounds, or nearly a pound aspike, all of which is edible.

It is estimated that the average age at which pullets begin to lay is as follows; Cochins and Brahmas, nine months; Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Langshans, Dorkins, and Javas, eight months; Dominiques, seven months; Leghorns, Hamburgs and Minorcas, six months.

One of the uses of giving cows salt, is that it acts as a preservative in the system. Every one accustomed to test milk can tell by its flavor whether the cows have been getting their salt. There is no doubt, however, that the neglect of "salting the cows" spoils the butter and injures the milk for the cheese factory.

The great want of the dairy over a large part of our country is not more cows, but better cows and better care and feeding. The times call for intense methods in conducting the dairy, and the call is far-reaching, going down to the roots of things, affecting the cow which produces, the feed and the method of dispensing the same, from which the milk is produced.

STATISTICS.

The population of Gibraltar is 24,200, including 5,240 soldiers.

Oil is now flowing through the Lima pipe line to South Chicago. The pipe line extends from Lima, Ohio, to a point on the lake shore about a mile south of Calumet harbor—a distance of 206 miles. The laying of the pipe was begun April 1. It is of wrought iron, eight inches inside diameter, and was constructed to stand a pressure of 1,000 pounds to the square inch. At Lima there are a number of immense iron tanks holding 35,000 barrels each, into which the oil flows directly from the wells. There will be five receiving tanks at South Chicago of the same capacity of 175,000 barrels. Two are now completed and the others will be finished inside of thirty days. Though Lima is 300 feet higher than South Chicago gravitation will not bring the oil here because of a high sandhill at Laketon, Ind. One immense pump at Lima is now at work forcing oil through the pipe at the rate of 8,000 barrels a day.

The report of the U. S. Commissioner of Pensions shows that there were during the year added to the pension rolls 60,252 new names (the largest annual increase in the history of the Bureau), making a total of 451,557 pensioners on the rolls, classified as follows: 326,835 invalids, 92,298 widows, minor children and dependent relatives. 37 revolutionary widows, 806 survivors of the war of 1812, 10,787 widows of those who served in that war, 16,060 survivors of the war with Mexico, and 6,104 widows of those who served in that war. The names of 2,028 previously dropped were restored to the rolls, making an aggregate of 52,280 pensioners added during the year. During the same period 15,530 were dropped from the rolls on account of death and various other causes, leaving a net increase to the rolls of 46,550 names. There have been 1,166,926 pension claims filed since 1861, and 737,200 claims to all classes have been alowed since that date. The amount paid or pensions since 1861 has been $963,086,444. fIncrease of pension was granted in 45,716 cases. The average annual value of a pension at the close of the year was $125 30, a decrease of $4.80.

The British Postmaster-General's annual report for the year ending with the last day of March furnishes some very interesting statistics. During the twelve months there were delivered in the United Kingdom 1,512,200,000 letters, 188,800,000 post cards, 389,500,000 book-packets and circulars, 152,300,000 newspapers, and 36,732,000 parcels. The magnitude of the record can be understood by dividing the totals amongst the number of inhabitants, and stating that every man, woman, and child received last year 41 letters, five post-cards, ten book-packets, four newspapers, and one parcel. Turning to the telegraphs, we find that record is increasing by leaps and bounds. Whereas in 1870 the gross total messages sent in the United Kingdom was 9,850,000, it now is 53,400,000, the increase in two years being no less than 14,000,000. At the savings' bank the number of accounts open in 1878 was 1,890,000; it is now 3,650,000. The sum deposited at the former date was £30,000 000; it is now close upon £54,000,000. In other words, the number of depositors has doubled in ten years. These latter figures indicate that the average condition of the working classes, contrary to the statements of protectionist journals, has improved during the past decade.

According to an article in the *Economiste Francais* of August 11th, by M. Rene Stourm, the national debt of France is the heaviest borne by any nation on the globe. M. Stourm's computation makes the total amount equivalent to $5,9 2,800,000. This is from $3:0,000,000 to $500,000,000 less than the sum at which it has been placed by some other computations, but the discrepancy is explained by the omission from M. Stourm's figures of $432,000,000 of life annuities, which are usually considered as part of the debt. The annual charge for interest and sinking fund, on the entire debt, including the annuities, is $258 167,083. Of the funded debt, $2,900,000,000 are perpetual three per cents., $1,537,660,000 perpetual four and a half per cents., and $967,906,200 redeemable bonds of various descriptions. Annuities to divers companies and corporations of $477,400,000, and $200,000,000 of floating debt make up the balance of M. Stourm's total. Next to France in the magnitude of the public debts come, according to M. Stourm's figures, Russia, with $3,605,600,000; England, with $3,565,800,000; Italy, with $2,226,200,000; Austria, with $1,857,600,000, not including Hungary which owes $635,600,000; Spain, with $1,208,400,000; and Prussia, with $962 800,000. Of all these nations England and Prussia are the only two which have revenues sufficient to guarantee a permanent equilibrium of the budget. Not only is the debt of France the heaviest absolutely, but it has increased more rapidly in the past than that of any other, and is likely, M. Stourm thinks, to do so in the future. In presence of these enormous figures we can readily see one strong reason why French statesmen should have listened to the recent declarations of Emperor William with such unwonted placidity.

Poor's Manual for 1888 contains some prodigious figures about American railroads. There are now 149,912 miles of road in the United States, of which 14,392 was built last year. The asserts of the companies are $9,000,000,000. Trains ran 643,978,896 miles during the year. Four hundred and twenty-eight millions of passengers were carried 10,570,000,000 miles, and 552,000,000 tons of freight were moved 60,061,000,000 miles. The roads earned $931,090,000, and the operating expenses were $600,000,000. In Massachusetts there is a mile of railroad for every 4 12 square mile of land and every 882 inhabitants. The average capital stock per mile throughout the country is $22,454, and the bonded indebtedness $29,062. Comparing different countries, the following is the length of railroad in kilometres:—

United States	201,770
All Europe	189,803
All Asia	20,768
All Africa	6 729
Australasia	12 142
Germany	36,737
Great Britain	30,357
France	30,959
Russia	26 008
Austria-Hungary	22,106
Italy	9,925
British India	18,558
Canada	15,414
World	470,197

This is reported as the greatest watermelon year the Georgians have had in a decade. A Savannah paper reports the number of carloads shipped from the State at 7,055. The average number of melons per carload is 1,100, making about 7,800,000 melons already shipped. The estimate for the remainder of the season is 35,000, making the total crop, besides home consumption, 7,835,000, melons, the total value of which is placed at $1,500,000.

The Mighty Dollar

Is long distanced by a 10 cent bottle of Polson's Nerviline, the newest and best pain remedy. It cures colds, cramps, colic, pain in the head, sciatica, pain in the chest: in fact it is equally efficacious as an external or internal remedy. Try a 10 cent sample bottle of the great pain remedy, Nerviline. Sold by druggists. Large bottles only 25 cents. Try a sample bottle of Nerviline, only 10 cents. Take no substitute.

Horace Greeley told this story of himself: Soon after he went to learn the printing business he went to see a preacher's daughter. The next time he attended meeting he was considerably astonished at hearing the minister announce as his text: "My daughter is being grievously tormented with a devil."

"My dear," said a fond New Haven mother to her boy, "why do you not play with the little Jones boy?" "Oh, he's horrid. He says bad, naughty words, just like papa does." Reform will begin at home in that family.

The Elephants of an Indian Prince.

Now we saw without his drapery, the elephant which had borne our howdah. He was very large, though not so tall as Jumbo, and had been captured when he was a wild little calf, and given to the Maharajah's great-grandfather, then a boy, and the elephant had been for nearly one hundred years the pride and pet of the stable and menagerie; no wonder that he was as much at home with the Maharajah and his keepers, as our most docile domestic animals are with us. In being groomed he was first lathered with soap, and then scraped and brushed by strong-armed men and sprayed off with fire-hose, enjoying his bath with all his might, for at the end he was allowed a plunge in a deep river or pond, where he swam about for hours under water, with only the tip end of his trunk coming up to the surface for air, and this bit of a trunk, skimming along, looked not bigger than a small frog on his travels, though there must have been a pretty big swirl underneath the wave.

He came and went at will without a keeper, and after being shown to us and taking some tea cakes very gently from our hands, he trotted off alone when he was bidden across the fields and under the palm trees, to his stable three miles distant.

An elephant fight now promised much excitement, if the natives were to be believed.

The great creatures stripped off all trappings and made ready to fight by having their tusks cut off short, were brought, two by two, into a wide open field. When let go, they ran at each other head formost, with their trunks in the air. The fight was very stupid, being simply a huge game of "push heads which is the toughest," where the stronger won and then drove the weaker off the field. They seemed good-natured, and also to enjoy the game.

Some ten or twenty other elephants looked on, apparently interested and amused, until one very strong, active elephant among the fighters ran after his vanquished antagonist with the evident intention of striking at his trunk, when all the other elephants became excited, and constituted themselves a company of umpires, and set up such indignant moaning that the keeper interfered.

We saw one beautiful elephant who was born in the Prince's province and had never seen a jungle, but had grown up in the pasture and stable, like any other cow. When she came to see us her own little calf paced by her side. The calf was the little counterpart of the cow, and was a very pretty creature, whom one would like for a pet. She wore draperies and frills and gold lace like her mother, with ear rings which nearly reached to the ground, and gold bangles. She walked jauntily along, "toeing out," stiffening her knees, and holding her chin down in the most approved manner. When we offered her a bit of sponge cake, she sidled nearer, like a pet lamb, lifted the little finger at the end of her trunk, and examined the trunk daintily before taking it; and apparently never having seen any before she turned towards her mother with a questioning look. The mother elephant seemed puzzled. She walked toward us with an expression of hesitation, anxious curiosity in her small knowing eyes, as one may see any cow do. She held out her trunk for the cake, and the little one dutifully gave it to her, whereupon the mother turned it over carefully, then held it up and looked at us as if for an explanation. We motioned toward the little one, to whom she promptly returned it, and then looked on contentedly while the calf enjoyed the tidbit.

This indulgence on our part seemed to gain the mother elephant's confidence, for she began showing off her offspring with unmistakable pride. She pushed the little one toward us, and turned it round and round with her great trunk. When the calf demurred she coaxed and caressed her, the cow was evidently vain of the calf's finery, and encouraged that spoiled elephantling to flaunt her furbelows and tinkle her ear-rings. She drew our attention to the big, little fat legs of the beauty, and finally wound her trunk affectionately round the small neck, lifted the little head, and showed us the beginning of her baby's first tusk.

We thought this gentleness and intelligence were due to training, as neither of these creatures had ever known the wild life of the jungle; but we had a chance later to learn that this was not altogether the case.

A wild elephant cow and calf lately captured were driven up to show us the difference. They were both darker and very rough, lean and hungry-looking in comparison with the domesticated ones. A strong chain tied the wild mother elephant's fore-legs together, and she was also fastened with a strong lariat to a tame elephant.

The wild baby-elephant kept close to its mother and stumbled along like a shy, awkward hobbledehoy. When the keepers tried to turn the wild calf toward us, and away from its mother, the little one threw back its head, struck up its chin, and cried out loud and piteously. The poor mother struggled toward her terrified calf, and managed to get her own ponderous body between the calf and the strange looking people. The little one refused to be comforted, and the mother's ways of protecting and soothing it were so tender and knowing as to seem almost human. She stroked it with her big trunk and shoved it lovingly behind her, and finally persuaded the little one to take some nourishment, when it threw back its small trunk dexterously, and drew the milk, smacking like any satisfied, hungry calf.

They became quieter when they saw that no harm was intended them, and then the little one was more amusing than ever, running under the mother and hiding behind her great legs, occasionally darting a shy, frightened peep from behind the shelter. If we looked, or went toward her, she dodged back and hid her face, and if we took no notice she came nearer, and even stepped one foot forward in a testing, gingerly fashion. Meantime the bold town-bred elephant youngster looked on with great interest, waggling her tail, jingling her ear-rings, and tossing her trunk in high glee, apparently much amused at her countrified sister's awkwardness and discomfiture.

WIT AND WISDOM.

When a dog growls over his food you may know that he likes it. When a man growls you may know that he doesn't.

"We can take your new furniture and make it look as though it had been made a century ago," advertises a cabinet-maker. "My children can do that," comments a reader.

Young Man (to jeweller)—Will the watch cost anything extra if I should want a little time on it? Jeweller—No, sir; you pay me $6 for the watch and I'll throw the time in.

Young Wife—"John, mother says she wants to be cremated."

Young Husband—"Tell her if she will get on her things I'll take her down this morning."

Proud Father (displaying twins to Mr. Oldboy)—"What do you think of them, old fellow?" M. Oldboy (who doesn't care for babies)—Er—are you going to try to raise 'em both?"

"I was paired five times last season," said the senator. "Good gracious!" exclaimed Miss Fairanthirty; and I haven't been paired once yet. What is the fare to Washington?"

"I can carry in some kindling wood if you insist on my doing it, ma'am," said the tramp, with a hurt look, "but it never did agree with me to take violent exercise just after eating."

"You are evidently worried over business matters," diagnosed a young physician "what you need is peace of mind." "My dear sir," replied the patient, "I get a piece of mind every day."

Bishop (on his semi-annual round)—So you don't remember me, Bobby? Bobby—N-no, sir. Bishop—I remember you very well indeed. Bobby—That so? Well, why didn't you bring me something?

Indians of the Territory.

"In five out of seven cases," said Col. Elias Boudinot, "the educated young Indian sees that land is the basis of wealth. He notes how high it is held in the States, and how prosperous are those who till it wisely in the territory. He claims a piece, gets some stock and a nice horse or two, and marries an Indian girl who has been to school in the States, or a white girl in St. Louis, Little Rock or some other place. The Indians have good schools, and from these schools the smartest boys and girls are sent to institutions for learning in the states. Often their parents send others. When I taught school I was amazed to find that full bred Indian boys who could not understand any English could read it by the page and entirely correctly. But the race is fading. Worthless and greedy white men see the chance the territory offers. Here is rich land that pays no taxes to be had for marrying of an Indian girl, and they seize the chance to get it."

Sweet Flowers.

The fairest buds are often the first to wither, and the ravages of disease make havoc with the beauty, as well as the strength and happiness of the fair sex. The prevalent disorders among American women are those of a most distressing description. These "weaknesses," as they are suggestively termed, insidiously sap the health, and the patient becomes pale and emaciated, the appetite grows fickle and feeble; she loses strength as the attacks increase in severity, and is in despair. There is relief for all such sufferers in Dr. Pierce's world-famed Favorite Prescription, which *cures* all "female complaints." Its use is followed by cessation of the "dragging down" pains, return of appetite, and in due course, vigorous health.

Dr. Paul Gabier, a young French physician, will start for Jacksonville next Saturday to make an exhaustive study of yellow fever.

No mortal yet has e'er foreseen
The moment that shall be his last,
but Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets have forever settled the question of a comfortable existence until that moment does arrive, and put to flight the melancholy forebodings of sufferers from biliousness, headache, indigestion, constipation, and kindred ailments.

The Ameer of Afghanistan is said to be meditating a journey to England.

Effects oo Climate.

We hear a great deal said about the beneficial effect upon invalids of the climate of Colorado and other western localities, but when a man changes his place of residence in the hope of improving his health without first trying Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, he makes a great mistake. In nine cases out ten he might save his time and money. This great remedy owes its power over all affections of the throat and lungs, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh and even consumption, which is lung scrofula to the simple fact that it purifies and enriches the blood and invigorates the debilitated system.

Tramps were never so numerous in California as now.

Harvest Excursions.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway Company announces a series of harvest excursions to points in Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota and Nebraska, for which tickets will be sold September 11th, September 25th, October 9th, and October 23rd, at the rate of one fare for the round trip. These excursions will afford exceptional opportunities for personal inspection of the productive country reached by the Chicago & North-Western Railway lines. For full information address E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

The Emperor of China has a warm affection for his aunt.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUSON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Isaiah V. Williams of Philadelphia, at $20,000,000, is accounted the wealthiest bachelor in America.

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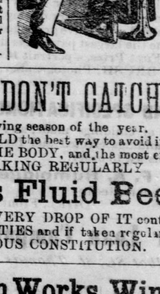
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PEERLESS
OIL
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AS YOU LIKE IT.

"COME UNTO ME."

Weary and sad with toil and sin,
Beset on every way I flee,
With foes without and fears within
How can I come to Thee?

Worn out with heavy weights of care,
Heartsick of earth's poor vanity,
Of friend and lover in despair,
Where is the way to Thee?

Wert thou beside that lonely lake
Amid the hills of Galilee,
How soon my feet the way would take
That brought me unto Thee!

What weariness of night or day,
What tossing over land and sea,
What ill or anguish could dismay,
If I might come to Thee!

Come unto Me—how may I come
Thy face divine I cannot see,
Though as an exile thirsts for home,
I long to come to Thee!

Hark! Some sweet, tender voice I hear,
"My word is true for all—for thee,
Forget thy sorrows and thy fear,
There is a way to Me!

Speak from thy heart one fervent word,
'Take me, dear Lord, thy child to be,'
Thy prayer is answered as 'tis heard,
Thou hast come home to Me!"

A MAN'S A MAN FOR A' THAT!

The rich man's son inherits lands,
And piles of brick, and stone and gold,
And he inherits soft white hands,
And tender flesh that fears the cold,
Nor dares to wear a garment old;
A heritage, it seems to me,
One scarce would wish to hold in fee.

The rich man's son inherits cares:
The bank may break, the factory burn,
A breath may burst his bubble shares,
And soft white hands could hardly earn
A living that would serve his turn;
A heritage, it seems to me,
One scarce would wish to hold in fee.

What does the poor man's son inherit?
Stout muscles and a sinewy heart,
A hardy frame, a hardier spirit,
King of two hands, he does his part
In every useful toil and art;
A heritage, it seems to me,
A king might wish to hold in fee.

O rich man's son! there is a toil
That with all others level stands;
Large charity doth never soil
But only whitens soft white hands—
This is the best crop from thy lands;
A heritage, it seems to me,
Worth being rich to hold in fee.

O poor man's son! scorn not thy state;
There is worse weariness than thine
In merely being rich and great;
Toil only gives the soul to shine,
And makes rest fragrant and benign;
A heritage, it seems to me,
Worth being poor to hold in fee.

Kentucky has six counties that have never had a church within their borders.

The secrets of much success in this world are cash, confidence, cheerfulness and constancy.

The Prince of Wales distinguished himself at Homburg not long ago by drinking fourteen glasses of spring water before breakfast.

There are eight mission ships now cruising in the North Sea, each a combination of church, chapel, temperance hall and dispensary.

The London police have organised a brass band consisting of forty-one pieces. They are determined to drive the criminals out of the city in some way.

A man has just died in New Haven who has dug 2,500 graves during his long and useful career, and whose father had dug about as many before him.

The Emperor Franz Josef of Austria is also on his travels. It is very clear that some enterprising excursion promoter is offering reduced rates to crowned heads about this time.

Wages in Ontario.

Comparing the wages reported in 1884 with those of 1887, some interesting ups and downs are discovered. Bakers, for example, averaged $8 06 per week in the former year, and $9 65 in the latter. The wages of blacksmiths have gone up from $8 89 to $9 82; of helpers, from $6 58 to $7.20; of boilermakers, from $9.53 to $10 85; of bricklayers, from $14 87 to $15 75; of brass finishers, from $9 86 to $10; for marble cutters, from $9 84 to $13.09; of plumbers, from $10.84 to $11.45; of plasterers, from $14 31 to $4 53; of tinsmiths, from $8 84 to $9 22. These increases are, it will be observed, largely in the building trades. Speculation in real estate seems to have helped certain of the workers. While, however, plasterers, plumbers, and bricklayers have thus benefited, the brickmakers and carpenters have experienced losses. The wages of the brickmakers have gone down from $9 33, to $8 35, and of carpenters from $10.40 to $9.82. Lumber mill exployes have also experienced a decline. The comparative wages in 1884 and 1887 were as follows:

	1884.	1887.
Callers	$9 14	$9 00
Edgers	9 00	9 00
Filers	13 50	10 21
Sawyers	8 92	8 63

Locksmiths' wages have also decreased. The average rate in 1884 was $12; it was in 1887 but $9 50. In manufacturing lines the movement has been unequal. Certain departments in given classes of industry boasts a raise; others have experienced a fall. In organ making alone has there been a general increase. The rates compare thus:—

	1884	1887
Action makers	$9 00	$10 34
Bellows makers	9 50	9 93
Tuners	11 00	18 00

The piano makers have had a mixed experience. The artisans who make the cases have recived lower wages, while those who make the interiors have had a slight rise. Tannery employes received a dollar a week more in 1887 than in 1884. Outside of these traders there has been a general decline. Thus, among axe factory employes the wages have gone down from $10 08 to $9 42. Cigar makers get $8 76 instead of $9 45; carriage trimmers $9 52 instead of $10 15; bookbinders $10 15 instead of 12 24; coopers $8 26 instead of $9 91; harness makers, $8 50 instead of $9.91; machinists $9 55 instead of $10 98; chairmakers $7 98 instead of $8 70; cabinetmakers $9 20 instead of $9 57; and saw makers $12 75 instead of 15 75. In the textile trades the skilled departments have rather more than held their own, while the general operatives have suffered decreases. A loom fixer in a cotton mill receives $11.38 where he had but $10.71 before; but the carders have experienced a decline of seventy-six cents, and the female weavers of fifty cents. The woollen finishers, dyers, and fullers have also received a slight advance, but the reelers, scourers, speckers, spinners, spoolers, warpers, and weavers have reduced wages.

A Disgusted Humorist.

Marshall P. Wilder, the humorist, in relating his recent experiences in London, said: "Sometimes it was dreary work trying to be funny. Once I went to a reception, or assembly, at which none but Greeks were present. I have never seen so many magnificent dresses at one time. The women were exceedingly beautiful and richly attired, and all the men were handsome. Well, I went through my programme and tried my best to raise a laugh, but the audience sat and listened without moving a muscle. Just as I was ending the hostess came to me and said sweetly:—'Now, Mr. Wilder, please do something funny!' They carried me out in a hand basket and I reached my rooms in a collapsed condition. It was simply crushing."

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DRESS REFORM.

Mrs. Annie Jenness Miller, whom everyone knows as one of the hygiene dress reformers, is organizing "Dress Clubs" in different parts of the country. She has given up the older society and is bringing her weapons to bear on the younger portion. She hopes to induce girls to abandon their corsets or to grow up without any. Just now the leglette is her ambition and she is trying to rush that article of dress to the front. She says that already there are at least 5,000 of these garments in daily wear, and those who have worn it once will never go back to petticoats. Mrs. Miller, who has taken up her permanent residence in this city, is a fine-looking woman. Her movements and carriage are fine and easy and her manner dignified—all of which she attributes to the way she clothes herself. She says that Michigan is one of the States where women are beginning to see the advantage of high art in dressing and that they have organized nearly twenty "Dress Clubs" in the state, young as is the movement.—New York letter.

OLD MAIDHOOD.

There are many worse things than single blessedness, and the condition of the old maid is no less honorable to her than is that of matrimony to her wedded sister. The old maid may, if she will, and she generally does, bear a noble part in the good work of making the world a better and happier place. There are probably few who do not carry with them through life the tender memory of some old maid whose love and goodness cheered and blessed their early years. How often is she a ministering angel whose life is spent in acts of unselfish devotion to those around her? We cannot spare the old maid. She has an important role to pay in the human comedy, and the thing for her to do is to study it and play it well. The woman who worries because she sees old maidhood before her is without good sense. Let her be sure that there are thousands of wives who only wish that they had led single lives, and then she may find it easier to learn of the Apostle in whatsoever state she is therewith to be content. —[North American.

LADIES OF JAPAN.

An American exchange says:—A number of eminent ladies, headed by Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. Garfield, have addressed an open letter "to Japanese women who are adopting foreign dress." The writers warn the Japanese ladies that there are many objectionable features in the dress of women of this side of the world.

From the standpoint of beauty, grace, and suitability (the letter goes on,) Japanese dress, modeled after the best Japanese standards, is both elegant and refined, and it would take years for Japanese ladies to adapt to themselves and wear with equal grace a costume to which they are entirely unaccustomed. As to economy, European dress, with its ample skirts and trimmings, requires a large amount of material, and even if native stuffs are used the expense of the costume will be greatly increased, to say nothing of the change and expenditure in household furniture necessary if Western dress be adopted. Foreign carpets, chairs, and tables must be added to foreign dress and shoes, and Japanese household interiors, now held up to the world as models of grace, simplicity and harmony, will have to be entirely remodeled.

But it is to the relations of foreign dress to health that the attention of the Japanese ladies is especially directed. Heavy skirts, dangerously close fitting dress bodies, "the insidious custom of wearing corsets, far more direful in its consequences than the Chinese custom of compressing the feet of women," are all commented on. Some of the writers think that the charges of immodesty sometimes made against the present Japanese dress could be met by the addition of underclothing.

All these observations are made "that Japanese ladies may be made aware of the dangers of such a course before adopting foreign dress, and that they may be led to stop and consider well before doing what will affect not only their own health, but that of their sons and daughters."

A POPULAR GIRL.

What qualities go to make a popular girl? Study the girl everybody likes, and see wherein lie the reasons of her popularity. Very often she is not pretty, or she is devoid of the clothes-wearing faculty we call style; she may not even be accomplished; but we all like her. The most popular girl we know is always called pretty, though her features are irregular and she belongs to no decided type. But the moment she meets one her whole face lights up with friendliness and her first speech is either some merry quip or bit of kindly sympathy. So you see it is not very strange that she is loved. She is not rich; her own lively fancy and nimble fingers must do much to provide her simple gowns, but son ehew she always has time to do so much for other people. Whatsoever her hand finds to do she does with all her might.

THE DOG CRAZE.

A wealthy New York woman is guilty of the latest and most nauseating phase of the dog craze. Her pet Skye terrier died the other day and she had him interred with as much pomp and solemnity as though he were a United States senator. A $600 casket held the body, a $250 plot in Woodlawn Cemetery was honored with all that was mortal of the unfortunate pet. While the "last sad rites" were being performed over this pup in his rosewood coffin, according to the paper which chronicles this bit of folly, a young mother was discovered penniless and starving in the streets, trying to get money enough to buy food and medicine for her sick baby. This is a queer world.

Forbidding the Bans.

Bessie is the one little tot in an otherwise grown-up family, and consequently a great pet and accustomed to much attention. Her older sister, Margaret, was about to be married and the family were all occupied in preparations for the wedding. Bessie came one day bearing in her arms a naked and forlorn-looking rag doll and asked her sister to dress it for her.

"Go away, Bessie," said her mother, "Margaret is busy. Besides she is going to be married and go away, so she cannot dress any more dolls for you."

The evening of the marriage arrived and Bessie was seated in the front pew at church with her parents.

Presently the minister asked if anyone in the church had cause to forbid the marriage. To the utter consternation of all the people Bessie got up on the seat, raised herself to the dignity of her full height, and said distinctly:

"Ma does. Tause me wants Marget to tay at home and dwess my dolly." Then she gravely sat down, and the ceremonies proceeded amid the smiles of the bridal party and guests. A day or two after the wedding Bessie received by express from her new brother a most beautiful doll, and with it came an elaborate wardrobe.

A Game of Grab.

When the Boston Wholesale Grocers' Association agreed recently not to charge less for sugars than from one eight to one fourth of a cent above refiners' prices, intending thereby to save themselves from positive loss, the Sugar Refiners' Trust promptly raised the price to Boston dealers one-eighth of a cent, so that the grocers were left just where they had been before. The Trust does not propose to permit anyone but its own officials to fix prices of either raw or refined sugars. While it continues to divide exorbitant annual profits, the middlemen and retailers are compelled to handle the product either without profit or at a positive loss. It is a huge game of grab, in which the biz fellows get all, and all the others get left.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXIII.—UNDER THE PALM-TREES

A lone governess, even though she be a Girton girl, vanishes readily into space from the stage of society. It's wonderful how very little she is missed. She comes and goes and disappears into vacancy, almost as the cook and the housemaid do in our modern domestic phantasmagoria; and after a few months, everybody ceases even to inquire what has become of her. Our round horizon knows her no more. If ever at rare intervals she happens to flit for a moment across our zenith again, it is but as a *revenant* from some distant sphere. She has played her part in life, as far as we are concerned, when she has "finished the education" of our growing girls, as we cheerfully phrase it—what a happy idea that anybody's education could ever be finished!—and we let her drop out altogether from our scheme of things accordingly, or feel her, when he invades our orbit once more, as inconvenient as all other *rev nants* proverbially find themselves. Hence, it was no great wonder indeed that Elsie Challoner should subside quietly into the peaceful routine of her new existence at the Villa Rossa at San Remo, with "no questions asked," as the advertisements frankly and ingenuously word it. She had a few girl friends in England—old Girton companions, who tracked her still on her path through the cosmos, and to these she wrote unreservedly as to her present whereabouts. She didn't enter into details, of course, about the particular way she came to leave her last temporary home at the Meyseys' at Whitestrand; no one is bound to speak out every thing; but she said in plain and simple language she had accepted a new and she hoped more permanent engagement on the Riviera. That was all. She concealed nothing and added nothing. Her mild deception was purely negative. She had no wish to hide the fact of her being alive from anybody on earth but Hugh and Winifred: and even from them she desired to hide by passive rather than by active concealment.

It was ordained, however, in the nature of things, that sooner or later Hugh Massinger must find out Elsie Challoner was really living. No star shoots ever beyond the limits of our galaxy. But this discovery might be postponed for an indefinite period; and besides, so far as Elsie herself was concerned, her only wish was to keep the fact secret from Hugh in person, not from the rest of the world at large; for she knew everybody else in her little sphere believed her merely to have left the Meyseys' in a most particular and unexplained hurry. Now, Hugh for his part, even if any vague rumour of her having been sighted here or there in some distant nook of the Riviera by So-and-so or Whats-his-name might happen at any time to reach his ear, would certainly set it down in his own heart as one more proof of the signal success of his own clever and cunningly designed deception. As a matter of fact, more than one person did accidentally, in the course of conversation, during the next few years mention to Hugh that somebody had said Miss Challoner had been seen at Marseilles or Cannes or Genoa or somewhere; and Hugh in every case did really look upon it only as another instance of Warren Relf's blind acceptance of his bland little fictions. The more people thought Elsie was alive, the more did Hugh Massinger in his own heart pride himself inwardly on the cleverness and far-sightedness of the plot he had laid and carried out that awful evening at the *Fisherman's Rest* at Whitestrand in Suffolk.

Thus it happened that Elsie was not far wrong, for the present at least, in her calculation of chances as to Hugh and Winifred.

The very day Elsie reached San Remo, news of Mr. Meysey's death came to her in the papers. It was a sudden shock, and the temptation to write to Winifred then was very strong; but Elsie resisted it. She had to resist it—to crush down her sympathy for sympathy's sake. She couldn't bear to break poor Winifred's heart at such a moment by letting her know to the full all Hugh's baseness. It was hard indeed that Winifred should think her unfeeling, should call her ungrateful, should suppose her forgetful; but she bore even that—for Winifred's sake—without murmuring. Some day, perhaps, Winifred would know; but she hoped not. For Winifred's sake, she hoped Winifred would never find out what manner of man she proposed to marry.

And for Hugh's too. For with feminine consistency and steadfastness of feeling, Elsie even now could not learn to hate him. Nay, rather, though she recognised how vile and despicable a thing he was, how poor in spirit, how unworthy of her love, she loved him still—she could not help loving him. For Hugh's sake, she wished it all kept secret for ever from Winifred, even though she herself must be the victim and the scapegoat. Winifred would think harshly of her in any case: why let her think harshly of Hugh also?"

And so, in the Villa Rossa at San Remo, among that calm reposeful scenery of olive groves and lemon orchards, Elsie's poor wounded heart began gradually to film over a little with external healing. She had the blessed deadening influence of daily routine to keep her from brooding: those six pleasant, delicate, sensitive, sympathetic consumptive girls to teach and look after and walk out with perpetually. They were bright young girls, as often happens with their type; extremely like Winifred herself in manner—too like, Elsie sometimes thought in her own heart with a sigh of presentiment. And Elsie's heart was still young, too. They clambered together, like girls as they were, among the steep hills that stretch behind the town; they explored that pretty coquettish country: they wandered along the beautiful olive clad shore; they made delightful excursions to the quaint old villages on the mountain sides—Tegria and Cerians and San Romolo and Perinaldo—mouldering gray houses perched upon pinnacles of mouldering gray rock, and pierced by arcades of Moorish gloom and medieval solemnity. All alike helped Elsie to beat down the memory of her grief, or to hold it at bay in her poor tortured bosom. That she would ever be happy again was more than in her most sanguine moments she dared to expect; but she was not without hope that she might in time grow at least insensible.

One morning in December, at the Villa Rossa, about the hour for early breakfast, Elsie heard a light knock at her door. It was not the cook with the *café-au-lait* and roll and tiny pat of butter on the neat small tray for the first breakfast: Elsie knew that much by the lightness of the knock. "Come in," she said; and the door opened and Edie entered. She held a letter in her right hand, and a very grave look sat upon her usually merry face. "Somebody dead?" Elsie thought with a start. But no; the letter was not black-bordered. Edie opened it and drew from it slowly a small piece of paper, an advertisement from the *Times*. Then Elsie's breath came and went hard. She knew now what the letter portended. Not a death—but a marriage!

"Give it me, dear," she cried aloud to Edie. "Let me see it at once. I can bear it—I can bear it."

Edie handed the cutting to her, with a kiss on her forehead, and sat with her arm round Elsie's waist as the poor dazed girl, half erect in the bed, sat up and read that final seal of Hugh's cruel betrayal: "On Dec. 17th, at Whitestrand parish Church, Suffolk, by the Rev. Percy W. Blokersteth, M.A., cousin of the bride, assisted by the Rev. J. Walpole, vicar, HUGH EDWARD DE CANTERET MASSINGER, of the Inner Temple, Barrister at law, to WINIFRED MARY, only daughter of the late Thomas Wyville Meysey, of Whitestrand Hall, J.P."

Elsie gazed at the cutting long and sadly; then she murmured at last in a pained voice: "And he thought I was dead! He thought he had killed me!"

Edie's fiery indignation could restrain itself no longer. "He's a wicked man," she cried: "a wicked, bad, horrible creature; and I don't care what you say, Elsie; I hope he'll be punished as he well deserves for his cruelty and wickedness to you, darling."

"I hope not—I pray not," Elsie answered solemnly. And as she said it, she meant it. She prayed for it profoundly.

After a while, she set down the paper on the table by the bedside, and laying her head on Edie's shoulder, burst into tears—a torrent of relief for her burdened feelings. Edie soothed her and wept with her, tenderly. For half an hour Elsie cried in silence; then she rose at last, dried her eyes, burnt the little slip of paper from the "Times" resolutely, and said to Edie: "Now it's all over."

"All over?" Edie echoed in an inquiring voice.

"Yes, darling, all over," Elsie answered very firmly. "I shall never, never cry any more at all about him. He's Winifred's, now, and I hope he'll be good to her.—But oh, Edie, I *did* once love him so!"

And the winter wore away slowly at San Remo. Elsie had crushed down her love firmly in her heart now—crushed it down and stifled it to some real purpose. She knew Hugh for just what he was; she recognised his coldness, his cruelty, his little care for her; and she saw no sign—as how should she see it?—of the deadly remorse that gnawed from time to time at his tortured bosom. The winter wore away and Elsie was glad of it. Time was making her regret less poignant.

Early in February, Edie came up to her room one afternoon, when the six consumptive pupils were at work in the schoolroom below with the old Italian music-master, under Mrs. Relf's direction, and seating herself, girl-fashion, on the bed, began to talk about her brother Warren.

Edie seldom talked of Warren to Elsi she had even ostentatiously avoided the subject hitherto, for reasons of her own which will be instantly obvious to the meanest intelligence. But now, by a sort of accident of design, she mentioned casually something about how he had always taken them, most years, for so many nice trips in his yawl to the lovely places on the coast about Bordighera and Mentone, and even Monte Carlo.

"Then he sometimes comes to the Riviera with you, does he?" Elsie asked listlessly. She loved Edie and dear old Mrs. Relf, and she was grateful to Warren for his chivalrous kindness; but she could hardly pretend to feel profoundly interested in him. There had never been more than one man in the world for her, and that man was now Winifred's husband.

"He always comes," Edie answered, with a significant stress on the word always. "Indeed, this is the very first year he's ever missed coming since we first wintered here. He likes to be near us while we're on the coast. It gives him a chance of varying his subjects. He says himself, he's always inclined to judge of genius by its power of breaking out in a fresh place—not always repeating its own success. In summer he sketches round the mouth of the Thames and the North Sea, but in winter he always alters the venue to the Mediterranean. Variety's good for a painter, he thinks: though, to be sure, that doesn't really matter very much to him because nobody ever by any chance buys his pictures."

"Can't he sell them, then?" Elsie asked more curiously.

"My dear, Warren's a born artist, not a picture dealer: therefore, of course, he never sells anything. If he were a mere dauber, now, there might be some chance for him. Being a real painter, he paints, naturally enough, but he makes no money."

"But the real painter always succeeds in the end, doesn't he?"

"In the end, yes; I don't doubt that: within a century or two. But what's the good of succeeding, pray, a hundred years after you're dead and buried? The bankers won't discount a posthumous celebrity for you. I should like to succeed while I was alive to enjoy. I'd rather have a modest competence in the nineteenth century than the principal niche in the Temple of Fame in the middle of the twentieth. Besides, Warren doesn't want to succeed at all, dear boy—at least, not much. I wish to goodness he did. He only wants to paint really great pictures."

"That's the same thing isn't it?—or very nearly."

"Not a bit of it. Quite the contrary in some cases. Warren's one of them. He'll never succeed while he lives, poor child, unless his amiable sister succeeds in making him. And that's just what I mean to do in time, too, dear.—I mean to make Warren earn enough to keep himself—and a wife and family."

Elsie looked down at the carpet uneasily. It wanted darning. "Why didn't he come this winter as usual?" she asked in haste, to turn the current of the conversation.

"Why? Well, why? What a question to ask!—Just because *you* were here, Elsie."

Elsie examined the holes in the Persian pattern on the floor by her side with minuter care and precision than ever. "That was very kind of him," she said after a pause, defining one of them with the point of her shoe accurately.

"Too kind," Edie echoed—"too kind, and too sensitive."

"I think not," Elsie murmured low. She was blushing visibly, and the carpet was engrossing all her attention.

"And *I* think *yes*,' Edie answered in a decisive tone. "And when I thing yes, other people ought as a matter of course to agree with me. There's such a thing as being too generous, too delicate, too considerate, too thoughtful for others. You've no right to swamp your own individuality, and I say, Warren ought to have brought the yawl round to San Remo long ago, to give us all a little diversion, and not gone skulking like a pickpocket about Nice and Golfe Jouan, and Toulan and St Tropez, for a couple of months together at a stretch, without so much as ever even running over here to see his own mother and sister in their winter-quarters. It's not respectful to his own relation."

Elsie started. "Do you mean to say," she cried, "he's been as near as Nice without coming to see you?"

Edie nodded. "Ever since Christmas."

'No Not really?"

"Yes, my child. Really, or I wouldn't say so. It's a practic, of mine to tell the truth and shame a certain individual. Warren couldn't stop away from us any longer; so he took the yawl round by Gibraltar after—after the 17th of December, you know."—Elsie smiled sadly.—"And he's been knocking about along the coast round here ever since, afraid to come on—for fear of hurting your feelings, Elsie."

Elsie rose and clasped her hands tight. "It was very kind of him," she said. "He's a dear good fellow.—I think I could bear to meet him now. And in any case, I think he ought at least to come over and see you and your mother. It would be very selfish of me, very wrong of me to keep you all out of so much pleasure.—Ask him to come, Edie.—Tell him—it would not hurt me very much to see him."

Edie's eyes flashed mischievous fire. "That's a pretty sort of message to send any one," she cried, with some slight amusement. 'We usually put it in a politer form. May I vary it a little and tell him, Elsie, it will give you great pleasure to see him?'

"If you like," Elsie answered, quite simply and candidly. He was a nice fellow, and he was Edie's brother. She must grow accustomed to meeting him somehow. No man was anything at all to her now.—And perhaps by this time he had quite forgotten his foolish fancy.

The celebrated centreboard yawl *Mud-Turtle*, of the port of London, Relf, master, seventeen tons registered burden, was at that moment lying up snugly by a wooden pier in the quaint little French harbour of St. Tropez, just beyond the blue peaks of the frontier mountains. When Potts next morning early brought a letter on board, addressed to the skipper, with an Italian stamp duly stuck on the corner, Warren Relf opened it hastily with doubtful expectations. Its content made his honest brown cheek burn bright red. "My dear old Warren," the communication ran shortly, "you may bring the yawl round here to San Remo as soon as you like. She says you may come, and what's more she authorises me to inform you in the politest terms that it will give her great pleasure indeed to see you. So you can easily imagine the pride and delight with which I am ever, Your affectionate and successful sister, EDIE."

"Edie's a brick!" Warren said to himself with a bound of his heart; "and it's really awfully kind of—Elsie."

Before ten o'clock that same morning, the celebrated centreboard yawl *Mud-Turtle*, manned by her owner and his constant companion, was under way with a favouring wind, and scudding like a seabird, with all canvas on, round the spit of Bordighera, on her voyage to the tiny harbour of San Remo.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fashion Notes.

Green in many distinct shades, from golden green to the deep moss and myrtle dyes, is a very conspicuous colour in millinery for the coming season. The rage for these art colours has not ceased, but rather gained in popularity. They will be used in conjunction with black, cream, jonquil yellow, terra cotta, old Roman red, Venetian bronze, and a number of neutral tints in plush, silk, and velvet shot with a vivid contrasting colour. The new shot moires are extremely rich and elegant in effect.

There are imported this season extra heavy jerseys, which are to be worn during the fall in lieu of a street jacket. They are stylishly and elegantly decorated. One London costume shows a skirt of plaided Isle of Wight serge in colours of green, bronze and terra cotta, the plaids crossed with a delicate line of gold. Added to this skirt, which is draped in a very original and unique manner, are two walking-jerseys with which to vary the costume—one of deep terra cotta, trimmed with rich broche galloons, whose colours repeat those of the serge; the other of laurel-green, decorated with narrow passementerie in bright gold.

Silk-cord passementerie, rare and expensive jet galloons in lattice-work patterns covered with sparkling pendants and narrow moire ribbons run through diamond-shape bands in gimp and cut jet, are the trimmings most popular for black corded-silk dresses. Soft surplice folds of the silk are draped across the front of the bodice, the pleats of the shoulders held by massive jet clasps with pendants. These folds, narrowing trimly at the belt, are kept in place by a similar jet ornament. Cut-jet belts, Swiss girdles, dog-collars, and wristbands are used upon black faille gowns designed for young ladies. Silver gimps, enriched with cut jet, is another elegant and expensive decoration for black silk dresses.

Very elegant morning dresses are made of India cashmere and faille in a contrasting colour; for instance, the cashmere of pale apricot, the corded silk of Parma violet. More elaborate than these are the increasingly magnificent tea gowns. The newest imported models are incredibly rich, and always in a degree picturesque and fanciful. The costumes of India, Persia, Turkey, Japan, and China have all been laid under tribute to furnish novel ideas for these luxurious gowns, and often, indeed, provide the materials themselves. Beautiful old laces satisfy the cravings of the majority of tastes for their garniture, but there are others who revel in elaborate gold or silver embroideries, expensive feather borders from the breasts of rare birds from Trinidad, antique coins, broche gimps in superb Oriental devices, and the most heterogeneous collection of objects.

Sponging in the Bahamas.

Off the Neapolitan coast and in other parts of the Mediterranean, where these elastic articles are found, diving is the approved method of getting sponges. In the clear white water of the Bahamas, however, cranes are used. Cranes are long poles, varying in length from twenty to thirty-eight feet, with curved prongs at one end, and are employed to detach the sponge from the rock to which it clings and so convey it to the boat in which are the fishermen. So clear is the water that, with the aid of a water glass, a pail or box with a glass bottom, fishermen can easily distinguish sponges from other forms of marine life at the depth of fifty or sixty or more feet. When first taken from their fastness sponges appear and feel like pieces of raw, soft liver, being slippery, elastic, ugly, and and repulsive. In color they range from dirty purple to dull chocolate.

Having been brought to the deck of the fishermen's schooner, the sponges are washed, rubbed, and dried. They are then strung on strands, a dozen to a strand, and are washed down with buckets of sea water three times a day until the schooner reaches one of its crawls.

Crawls are large, half-submerged stockades of saplings, generally sapodillas and unfamiliar sub-tropical growths bound together by manila and palmetto fiber. The catch is deposited in these, and kept under water until the vessel makes its final round and draws its deposits preparatory to taking them to Nassau.

Sponges are extraordinarily plentiful in this part of the globe. It may surprise anybody who has just paid a dollar or so for a bath sponge at a drug store to learn that he could duplicate it in Nassau for 7 cents, or buy a strand of similar sponges, fresh from a coral reef, for 60 cents. That is one reason why so many are taken home by sagacious tourists as "trifles I picked up in Nassau."

A sponge famine would be more disastrous in the Bahamas than the August hurricane. The trade amounts to over $250,000 annually and is more important than the fruit-growing industry. Over 5,000,000 sponges are annually dragged from the sea. The dusky aunties who preside over Bahama kitchens use the articles as dish rags and towels. Sponges are used impartially for household articles in ways sometimes startling. It is a novel sensation when sitting down in a chair to descend luxuriously, to be sure, but unexpectedly and precipitately, and discover that the cushion is a gigantic "Key Vester." The climax is capped when one of the dainty fingers of a cup sponge is offered as a cigar-holder.

Echoes to Order.

The "Popular Science Monthly" describes a curious and ingenious device called "The Echo-maker," to be used on ships at sea.

A flaring funnel is screwed to the muzzle of a rifle. When a supposed obstacle is near the vessel, the rifle is fired in its direction, and if the obstacle is there the beam of sound projected through the funnel strikes the obstacle and rebounds, and as the echo is more or less perfect in proportion as the obstacle is more or less parallel to the ship from which the gun is fired, and as it is near or remote, the position of the obstacle may be inferred.

The inventor says that a sharp sound projected at or nearly at an object, and only when so directed, will in every case return some of the sound sent, so that, theoretically, there will always be an echo, and the difference in the time between the sound sent and the echo, will indicate the remoteness of the object.

The Naval Board tried the Echo-maker, and found that a return sound could be heard from the side of a fort half a mile away; from passing steamers a quarter of a mile off, if broadside to; from bluffs and sails of vessels at about the same distance, and from spar buoys two hundred yards away.

A Foolhardy Feat.

The "New South Wales Daily News" says:—An announcement made by the crier on Wednesday evening that a man named William Samuels, a local innkeeper and the champion boxer of Wales, would enter alone a den of lions at Messrs. Wombwell's menagerie, now at Swansea, caused considerable excitement in the town and drew a great crowd to the show. At 9 o'clock the band played "For he's a jolly good fellow," and then Samuels, accompanied by Mr Bostock, the manager of the show, walked up to a den containing a lion and about a dozen lionesses. A great crowd at once assembled round the cage. Mr. Bostock mounted a platform and informed the public that his old friend Samuels had volunteered to perform a deed of daring such as had never been done in the menagerie since its establishment in 1835. Mr. Wiltshire had, he said, recently at Cardiff entered the cage in company with Mme. Salva, the lion tamer, and had by his action caused a great sensation in South Wales. But Samuels was going to surpass this feat, for, though urged to let Mme. Salva accompany him, he declined to enter the den at all unless allowed to do so alone. This he now was about to do. The announcement was received with great cheering, though it was evident that, on the part of many present, there was a feeling of considerable anxiety and alarm. Samuels, however, seemed to share none of these feelings of uneasiness. Attired as a prize fighter, and with a blue rosette on his breast he appeared at the entrance of the cage, and cudgel in hand boldly entered it. The lions appeared in no way to relish this intrusion, and it looked as though Samuels would have had a warmer welcome than he bargained for. Possessed apparently with nerves of steel the man walked undaunted up to the end of the cage, where the animals were huddled together awaiting only the slightest encouragement to spring on the intruder, and held his cudgel threateningly before the nose of the fiercest. Growls of rage greeted this act, but Samuels, in no way discomposed, walked among the animals and made them fly right and left before him. This he did several times, and on one occasion acted so rashly that grave fears were entertained for his safety by those in charge of the exhibition These—who, as a precaution, were armed with red-hot irons—were ready to act promptly, when Samuels again obtained the mastery over his savage companions, and showed his fearlessness of them by firing a loaded pistol at their faces. Then, his courage maintained to the last, he went to the gate of the den and waited in a dangerous position while Mr. Bostock presented him, amid the cheers of those present, with a unique chain composed of spade and crown, and with a certificate recording the fact that he had accomplished his purpose. Immediately afterwards the band played "See the Conquering Hero Comes," and Samuels was borne in triumph out of the menagerie and through the streets.

A British manufacturer of trout and other flies has discovered a way of colouring the scales of salt water fish so that the scales may be used instead of feathers in making flies. The new flies are said to be not only more attractive, but more durable.

Watt produced his first real working steam engine in 1776, the year of American independence.

An hour's rest is almost an hour added to a man's life, but too many hours devoted to rest will shorten life. The only safe rule is for one to take a rest when he is tired.

ANY MAN

Who is Weak, Nervous, Debilitated, who in his Folly and Ignorance has Trifled away his Vigor of Body, Mind and Manhood, causing exhausting drains upon the Fountains of Life, Headache, Backache, Dreadful Dreams, Weakness of Memory, Bashfulness in Society, Pimples upon the Face and all the Effects leading to Early Decay, Consumption or Insanity, will find in our specific No. 5 a Positive Cure. It imparts Youthful Vigor restores the Vital Power in old and young, strengthens and invigorates the Brain and Nerves, builds up the muscular system and arouses into action the whole physical energy of the human frame. With our specific No. 5 the most obstinate case can be cured in three months, and recent ones in less than thirty days. Each package contains two weeks treatment. Price $3. Cures Guaranteed. Our specific No. 24 is an infallible Cure for all Private Diseases no matter of how long standing. Sold under our written Guarantee to effect a Cure. Price $5. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.



OUR ELEGANT PREPARATIONS.

Remember we manufacture and are the sole proprietors of the following specialities, and that they can be had from no other source. THEY ARE NOT FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS. Correspondence strictly confidential. Consultation upon all chronic disease invited. NO CHARGE except for medicines. All goods sent secure from observation. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

HAIR COLORING

Our magnificent preparations are warranted perfectly harmless. We prepare the following colors—the finer shades arise from the hair itself: Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Light Chestnut, Gold Blonde, Ash or Blonde Cendree. Send sample of hair when ordering. Price, $2. per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co.,

TOILET REQUISITES

In ordering please specify which you require we guarantee them to give entire satisfaction. No. 1 Imparts to the skin the color and freshness of maidenhood; harmless and cannot be detected. $1.25. No. 2 Removes wrinkles. $2. No. 10 Removes Liver Spots. $1.25. No. 11 Removes Freckles. $1.25. No. 13 Removes Pimples. $1.25. No. 14 Removes Tan. $1.25. No. 15 Removes Moles. $2. No. 16 Removes Pockmarks. $2. No. 17 Removes undue Perspiration. $1.25. No. 18 An absolute unfailing specific for the retention, development or restoration of the Hair. $1.25. Toronto Medicine Co.

THE BUST

No. 19 Is a combined internal and external treatment which speedily develops or restores the female bust to the proportions of voluptuous nature. Is entirely harmless and certain in results. Price $3. Toronto Medicine Co. Toronto,

WOMEN'S ILLS

No. 20 A certain cure for Leucorrhœa, or Whites Falling of the Womb, Ulcerations Painful Menstruation, "Bearing down Pains" and all Diseases and Weaknesses peculiar to females. Endorsed by the highest medical authorities as an "unrivalled" remedy. Price $2 per bottle. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

FRENCH REGULATION PILLS

For superior to Ergot. Tansy, Pennyroyal or Apiole. Endorsed by the thousands of ladies who use them MONTHLY. Never fail, Relieve pain, REGULATE IRREGULARITY. Pleasant and Effectual. Price $2 Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

NEURALGIA & RHEUMATISM

Can be cured by using specific No. 22. Its wonderful sale is due to the simple fact that it does all that is claimed for it. Price $1. Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

Consumption

that dread terror, a disease so long baffling science and the most skilled physicians, who knew of nothing to arrest, nothing to alleviate, nothing to cure. Now it is no longer an incurable malady even when given up by physicians, health can yet be found in OUR REMEDY, it heals and soothes the membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the ravages of this fell disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it.

CURES GUARANTEED

Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

MEDICATED ELECTRIC BELT



Medicated for all diseases of the blood and nervous system. Ladies' Belt $2 for female complaints it has no equal. Mens' Belt $3, combined Belt and Suspensory $5.

CURES Seminal weakness, errors of youth, lost manhood, nightly emissions, Etc. The only appliance giving a direct current of Electricity to the parts. Can be worn night or day without inconvenience. Hundreds of Testimonials on file from those cured of female diseases, pains in back and hips, head and limbs, nervous debility, general debility, lumbago, rheumatism, paralysis, neuralgia, sciatica, disease of the kidneys, spinal dis

THE DUTTON

"ENTERPRISE"

Is published every Thursday morning in time for the earliest mails, at the Office

DUTTON, - ONT.

SUBSCRIPTION.

$1.50 per year, or $1.00 if paid in advance or within three months.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Casual Advertisement 8 cts. per line for first insertion, and 4 cts. per line for each subsequent insertion.

Local Notices in the reading matter, 8 cts. per line for each insertion.

Above Advertisements measured according to the space occupied—the number of lines being 12 to the inch.

All Advertisements payable in advance, except otherwise agreed.

Special rates for Display Advertisements by the year.

Advertisements received without specific instructions will be inserted and charged for accordingly.

All Remittances by letter should be Registered and addressed to

N. PHELPS, Publisher,

Dutton Ont.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS

1st. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2nd. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3rd. The courts have decided that refusing to take nepspapers or periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

DUTTON, OCTOBER 4, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

COUNCIL met in Dutton last Monday.

READ W. H. Nelson's advertisement in this paper.

THE Foresters of Court Nelson have received their suits.

C. W. HODDER has purchased a safe from J. and J. Taylor, Toronto.

REV. W. GRANT is to preach at Port Burwell again next Sabbath.

SOME of the Aldborough roads are being improved with Dunwich gravel.

DR. EATON, of West Lorne, has bought the drug business from Mr. McLean.

D. A. KIRKPATRICK, of West Lorne, is buying peas for which he is paying a good price.

GET your sale bills printed at the ENTERPRISE office and receive a free notice in the paper.

DANIEL MARCH returned from Chicago on Tuesday, having spent some months away from this section.

MR. A.M. MCINTYRE purposes continuing in the lumbering business in Michigan during the coming winter.

MR. M. CAMPBELL, SR., of Fingal, called on us on Tuesday. He was one of the judges at the West Elgin Fair.

WE are unable to give the list of prize-winners this week but expect to do so, together with our report, next week.

THE first snow in this section fell on Tuesday night, October 2. There were heavy frosts on Thursday and Friday nights of last week.

MR. H. J. ORCHARD, of Shedden, is going to attend Trinity Medical College, Toronto, where he enters upon his first year in medicine.

THE M. C. R., on October 25th will issue hunters' tickets good to return till Nov. 30th, for parts in Northern Michigan, at less than half rates.

MRS. DR. DRINKWATER started on Tuesday for Millington, near Bay City, Mich., where she will spend a few weeks for the purpose of recupereting her health.

THE Tilsonburg Liberal has just started on its 12th annual race. The Liberal is much ahead of what it was eleven years ago, and we presume it will continue to improve in the hands of the present manager.

WE have two or three delinquent subscribers who have about outdone our patience, and we have resolved that after a short time we will publish their names in black faced type unless soon settled. This is all the notice we purpose giving them.

REV. W. GRANT resigned his position as superintendent in the Dutton Regular Baptist Sabbath School last Sabbath. The resignation was received with much regret by the school, as it has been carried on with harmony and much interest under his management. Mr. J. F. Berry was unanimously elected to fill the vacancy.

THE County Judge, Public School Inspector, Warden Turner, W. Backhouse, Deputy-Reeve, Bayham, and D. McGregor, Deputy-Reeve Aldborough, the arbitrators appointed by the county council to consider the appeal of D. McKellar and ratepayers of school section 10, Dunwich, re. formation of new school section in the township of Dunwich, will hold their first meeting at Dutton on Friday 5th of October.

WHILE contesting for the prize in the ring by lady drivers at Wallacetown on Wednesday, Miss Maggie Campbell, sister of A. P. Campbell, Lawrence Station, wasthrown out of her buggy and being entangled in the lines was rolled over twice, the front wheel, we are informed, passing over her neck. Although apparently not much hurt it was a frightful sight. Her dress was badly torn, but we believe she was not hurt beyond being bruised. The accident was caused by two of them running horses, and Miss Campbell's horse was reined in too much in turning the end, causing the wheel to strike the bank. Another evidence, in our estimation, that ladies are out of place.

REV. O. C. CAREY, of West Lorne, has returned from Dakota.

WE are a little late this week on account of the West Elgin Fair.

A NEW or second-hand New Home sewing machine, for sale cheap. Apply at this office.

THE receipts of the Dutton Presbyterian Ladies' Aid for the last month were a little over $15 including a gift of $5 from "A Friend."

MRS. PETER SALMON, who has been ill for some time, died on Monday of this week. Mr. Salmon has the sympathy of his many friends in his bereavement.

A. D. Urlin, of Wallacetown, states that he has not yet received all his insurance; neither has he assigned, but on account of unfavorable reports some of his creditors sued him.

H. SHORES, baggage master at the station, a few days ago procured four or five little pigs from one of the cars of the hog train, but not being adapted to all the qualities of a nurse they all died.

MISS M. MCCORMICK, who has been dangerously ill at Stratford, is somewhat better and is thought to be out of danger. As soon as she is able she will come to Dutton to keep house for her brother.

THE West Elgin Fall Show was well attended on Wednesday, there being about 3500 persons admitted at the gates. The show was good throughout and we believe it was a success financially.

JOHN CATANACH, butcher at Wallacetown states that he disposed of twenty-four hundred of beef this week. He purchased an animal of J. T. Sifton that weighed 1450 lbs live weight and dressed 800. How is that for size.

MISS HENRIETTA J. MCRAE has received a third class certificate for which she wrote at the recent examinations, being only 14 years old. She will continue at the High School for another term and will then write for a second.

REV. W. GRANT preached an eloquent and impressive sermon to a large congregation on Sabbath last. We suppose that it will be his last for the present at least. The congregation would be much pleased if he would remain.

PETER ODELL, of this village, has disposed of his fine stallion, "Belmont Hambletonian" to Mr. Fitchit, of Dutton. The people of that vicinity are to be congratulated on securing such a fine stock-getter in their neighborhood. —Belmont Times.

MR. M. MILLER councillor of Aldborough, met with a severe concussion of the brain at a barn raising. A commander was thrown from the top of the barn and struck Mr. Miller upon the top of the head, leaving him senseless for some time

MR. J. SHORT, late teacher in the Dutton High School, needs to be complimented for the interest taken in the students even after his departure from here. He secured, under protest, a certificate for one of the pupils who was supposed to have failed.

MR W. H. NELSON has a large stock of gold and silver watches which he is offering very cheap. He was unable to show them to the public last Friday, having put them in the safe on Thursday night and not being able to unlock it on Friday morning. They stayed in the safe all day.

WHAT might have been a fatal accident occurred near Dutton last Friday. Mr. J. McCormick was driving to Dutton with a load of wheat. He had in company with him, his brother-in-law, Mr. A. C. Jones, of Stratford. They were seated on top of the load and one of the wheels dropped into a small hole causing the bag on which they were sitting to slide off, consequently bag, seat and occupants went to the ground. Mr. McCormick got off safely, but Mr. Jones was pitched over Mr. McCormick and was so stunned that he was unable to move for a few moments. On being rolled over he gasped and soon got his breath and in a short time they were able to proceed on their way. Mr. Jones purposed stopping until Monday but went home on Saturday accompanied by Mr. McCormick. He was somewhat better and considered out of danger on Monday.

BORN.

GRIFFIN.—In Dutton, on the 4th inst., the wife of J. Griffin of a son.

DIED.

MCPHEDRAN.—In Dunwich, on Sept. 11th, the wife of Neil McPhedrain, aged 58 years.

Fall Fairs.

South Oxford, Norwich, Oct. 12.
West Zorra, Embro, Friday, Oct. 12.
Aldborough branch, Rodney, Oct. 13.

IONA STATION.

The new station is nearly completed.

J. J. Campbell has set his store on a brick foundation. He is having about 12 feet built in front and will have the whole building veneered.

J. Kerr's new brick house is nearly completed.

MUNCEY.

The fall exhibition of the Muncey Agricultural Society will be held on their grounds on Wednesday and Thursday, October 17th and 18th. Number of attractions on the first day and trials of speed on the second. Good brass band will be in attendance during each day.

It can do no harm to try Freeman's Worm Powders if your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

The Government Mining Commission report rich deposits along the north shore of Georgian Bay. The Port Arthur silver district is one of, if not the richest one, on the continent. About 80 miles west of Port Arthur commences the iron district, which promises to be one of the richest in America.

Insure your buildings in the Waterloo Mutual

IONA FAIR.

The Southwold and Dunwich Agricultural Society held their annual fair at Iona on Saturday last, and, as usual for the last two or three years, was interrupted by rain about the time vistors would or should be leaving their homes, and when they would be taking the weather into consideration whether they had better venture out or not. However the show itself was not a failure, the entries being over 1,000, 490 being in discretionary. The articles in the ladies' department in the hall were abundant and handsome, but we would intimate just here that it is monotonous to look at the same articles year after year. We believe it would be hard for the ladies of any community to surpass the taste and fine work of those of West Elgin. The canned goods were not in such abundance as in years past, but we presume the quality was as good.

The horticultural products were not full in every respect, but there were some excellent varieties.

The roots and vegetables were of excellent quality. Potatoes, we think, were the best that have been on exhibition for years. There was a good show of grain and seeds, but short of corn.

The usual number of entries were made in poultry, sheep, hogs and cattle. Some superior horses were shown, which proves that the farmers of West Elgin are fanciers of extra good stock.

Two buggies and a straw-cutter were shown by Wm. McLandress and two plows by J & A. McSherry. These plows take the lead wherever known. J. M. Jackson, of Dutton, had a space in the building where he had on exhibition some Bell organs and numerous small musical instruments which aroused the dull cares of those inside while the Iona brass band enlivened the proceedings outside.

W. A. Brush, photographer, of Dutton, accomodated those who desired with their photos, while Professor Brush entertained a large crowd with the antics of his trained horses.

As to the success of the fair financially we are not aware, but we presume there will be sufficient funds to pay expenses. The rains which seemed to come just at the time to most seriously effect the shows for the past three or four years have done much to cripple the society. We think there would be a surplus in the treasury but for that. The number of members this year is about the same as formerly and the managers and directors did all in their power to make things agreeable.

DUNWICH COUNCIL.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the municipal council of the township of Dunwich held in Brown's Hall, Dutton, on Monday Oct. 1st, 1888.

Minutes of last meeting were read, approved of and adopted.

Moved by J. D. McDiarmid, seconded by Judson Milligan, That H. Garbutt be commissioner to sell the township portion of the Gilbert drain.—Carried.

Moved by A. A. McKillop, seconded by J. Milligan, That John D. McDiarmid be appointed commissioner to expend the sum of $30 out of the general funds on road allowance between A. B. F. and 1st concessions opposite lots 12.—Carried.

Moved by J. D. McDiarmid, seconded by H. Garbutt, That $10 be granted out of the general fund to supplement a grant of Mr. Hollingshead and others on John street.—Carried.

Moved by A. A. McKillop, seconded by J. Milligan, That John D. McDiarmid be and is hereby appointed to examine township portion of the Fenceviewers' Award in the McMillan-Stalker Drain, and if necessary, to have the same cleaned out and a new culvert built, and also see that the terms of the judgment in the Stalker vs. McMillan and Dunwich suit be carried out.—Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by J. Milligan, That this council do authorize and appoint the reeve procure all papers in reference to the Aldboro' Government Drain, communicate with the Government, and, if necessary, go to Toronto and arrange a speedy settlement of the same as he deems most expedient.—Carried.

The following cheques were granted:

GENERAL FUND.

Andrew Goldie, salary as collector, 1887, $80; Bell & Campbell, services as engineers, etc., as per account, $124.65; D. C. Clay, postage, stationery, etc., $12.23; D. C. Clay, salary from July 1 to Oct. 1, $50.

WARD NO. 1.

Schleihauf Bros., plank, $18; James Rihill, drawing gravel, $5; Alex. Gordon, plank furnished Thos. Luton and A. W. Bowlby, $25.

WARD NO. 2.

Hugh McDonnell, plank, $19.84; Peter McCallum, two scrapers, $17; Alex. Gordon, plank, $25.20; John F. Taylor, drawing gravel, $21.

WARD NO. 3.

James Rihill, drawing gravel, $30; Hugh McDonnell, plank, $4.80.

WARD NO. 4.

Peter McCallum, one scraper, $8.50; A. Gordon, cedar posts, $4.73.

DOG FUND.

Neil Carmichael, sheep killed by dogs, $11.16; Alex. McWilliam, sheep killed by dogs, $5.83.

Council adjourned to meet Oct. 29th.

PEACH BORERS

Prof. Cook says this pest may be destroyed by digging out the borers late in Sept. and early in May. This is not a hard task, as the oozing gum tells quickly where the offender is. The September digging is wise, as some of the borers will be so large that to leave them will premit much damage; the May digging removes those too small to be seen in September. On the Michigan shore, fortunes have been made in raising this delicious fruit, universal and concerted action has almost banished this enemy from peach orchards. This shows what effort may do in the extermination of even our most dreaded insect foes.

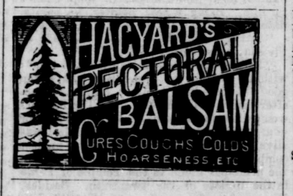
The following is Scott Act Magistrate Noble's record for the quarter ending Sept. 11:—Scott Act cases heard, 34; convictions, 22; total fines $1,581.40.



INSURE in the WATERLOO.

N. PHELPS,

Agent.



SUBSCRIBE FOR "ENTERPRISE." ONLY $1 per Year.



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

PETER DUNCANSON, AUCTIONEER.

Charges Moderate. Sale Bills Furnished.

☞ Arrangements as to dates can be made at the ENTERPRISE Office.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$2 50	to	2 75
Red Wheat per bush	95	to	1 00
Barley	45	to	50
Peas	60	to	65
Oats	28	to	30
Beans		to	1 00
Potatoes per bag	30	to	40
Green Apples	20	to	30
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 05
Eggs			14
Butter			20
Shorts			75
Bran			70

BUFFALO'S SMALL-POX FIGHT.—The first case of small-pox was reported July 17. Up to date there have been reported 69 cases. There have been 17 deaths, six of which were patients who had black small-pox, which is always fatal. Twenty-two patients are now in the hospital. A thorough search has been made in the Polish district for concealed cases, but none found. From 3,000 to 5,000 persons are being vaccinated daily, free of charge.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE, the best local paper.

FALL GOODS

ARRIVING DAILY AT

J. C. HERTEL'S - DUTTON.

A. D. URLIN

Begs to intimate to his friends and patrons that he has opened out in the

BRICK STORE

formerly occupied by Hockin & Pool

WALLACETOWN

with a full and complete stock of

GROCERIES!

Patent Medicines,

BOOTS AND SHOES

and expects before the end of the month to have a full line of

Hardware, Paints & Oils

Crockery and Glassware

And All Kinds of Goods kept by me before the fire.

Parties owing notes or accounts will please settle on or before the 25th inst. and oblige

A. D. URLIN, Wallacetown.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m.10 6		9 47	p.m 11 02
Rodney	10 57		10 41	12 15
Bismarck	11 08		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m 9.35	11 24	11 29	1 00
Iona	11 38		....	1 36
Shedden	11 47		....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	12 10	11 5		2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m 3 0	p.m 1 10	5 25
Shedden	3 24	....	6 05
Iona	3 32	....	6 21
Dutton	3 45	1 47	6 45
Bismarck	4 00	....	7 00
Rodney	4 11	2 03	7 40
Ridgetown	4 44	2 35	9 15
Windsor	7 25	4 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.37 a.m., 6.15 p.m 4.55 p.m and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a. m. 9 5	p.m. 5 40
" Mixed	p.m. 3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

Going North.

L've St. Thomas	a.m 6.30	a.m. 9.00	a.m. 10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6 50	11.00

Going South.

L've London	a.m. 8.50	p.m. 2.40	p.m 7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	3.20	8.35

J. W. LAVIN, Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

The Best EDUCATION.

Prepares young men and women to support themselves and accumulate wealth. Send for facts to DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Detroit, Mich. This is a College of Business, School of Shorthand, School of Penmanship, and English Training School. Elegant Catalogue free to applicants.

The Reason Why

Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.

In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:

"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."

Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia

and Constipation are almost universal Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:

"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."

The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began taking Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

WATCHES 50 WATCHES

TO BE SOLD THIS WEEK.

JUST RECEIVED ANOTHER LARGE STOCK OF

MEN'S AND LADIES

GOLD and SILVER WATCHES

Which are to be Disposed of at Amazingly Low Prices,

RANGING FROM $5.00 UP.

A Large Stock of JEWELRY AND PLATED WARE, the Prices of which will astonish you.

CLOCKS of All Sizes and Grades kept in stock.

REPAIRING Promptly Attended to.

W. H. NELSON.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

ANGUS McWILLIAM

THRESHERS

WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS

LARDINE

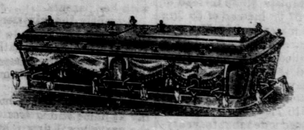
THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.

McCOLL'S -:- CYLINDER -:- OIL

Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.

McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

OUTSIDE OF THE 'COMBINE.'



25 TO 50 PER CENT.

UNDER "COMBINE" PRICES.

A. C. GRAHAM,

UNDERTAKER, - DUTTON.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1888. NO. 42.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS.
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1 yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LOTCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887. - - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24
DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

SALESMEN WANTED. Permanent positions guaranteed with **salary and Expenses Paid.** Any determined man can succeed with us. Peculiar advantages to beginners. Stock complete including many fast selling specialties Outfit free. Address at once.
BROWN BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.
(Name this paper.) Aug. 30

THIS SPACE
BELONGS TO
W. H. VOGT,
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.

30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

WANTED.
Local & Travelling Salesmen
To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones; upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.
Address with references,
MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22 1883. tf

TO MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

DR. FOWLER'S
EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC and CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

-:- STOP! -:-
DON'T READ THIS
WE WILL SELL
COFFINS and CASKETS
CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN OR OUTSIDE THE COMBINE.
NO HUMBUG! TRY US!
WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
FURNITURE!
which we will sell at
Prices which will Astonish you. Call and get Prices.
W. I. Schultz & Son

NEW
BUTCHER SHOP.
The undersigned wishes to state that having opened a Meat Market in Dutton, will supply
All Kinds of Meat in Season at Reasonable Prices.
CUSTOM SOLICITED.
Meat sent to any part of the Village Promptly.
☞ SHOP West Side of Main Street Next Door to Barber Shop.
F. D. Carter.
July 12, 1888.

SALESMEN WANTED
To handle our Th roughly Reliable Nursery Stock. We engage men on liberal commission or on salary and expenses, and guarantee permanent employment and success. Facilities unequalled; prices very reasonable; outfit free; decided advantages to beginners. Write at once.
ELLWANGER & BARRY,
July 12. Rochester, N.Y.

SALESMEN WANTED FOR THE NEW ENGLAND NURSERIES. Established over 30 years. The Old Reliable Nursery. Men with push, energy, good habits and clean character always succeed. We can give you good pay and steady work. Write for terms to CHASE BROTHERS' CO., COLBORNE, Ont.

Why You Feel
So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,
"The Life of the Body."
Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?
Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other **Alterative and Blood Medicine.** As proof, read these reliable testimonies:
G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."
Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."
Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best
Spring and Family Medicine
in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
does sell." Prepared by
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

CONSUMPTIVE TENDENCIES
are often inherited but the disease itself may gain a foothold through impure blood, bad diet, unventilated rooms, etc., keep the blood pure and the circulation perfect by means of Burdock Blood Bitters, and ward off consumption which is simply scrofula of the lungs

FROM MANITOBA.
"I have been cured of chronic diarrhœa by the use of Dr Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I used about 12 bottles of it and am now entirely free from the disease William McLaren Clearwater, Man.

AN UNDOUBTED PROOF
of the beneficial qualities of Burdock Blood Bitters is found in the thousands of authentic testimonials published by the proprietors The origianal letters being in their possession, they can furnish proof positive as to to their genuineness at any time.

Purity of ingredients and accuracy of compounding, make Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine the criterion of excellence.

PROMPT RESULTS.
"I was very sick with bowel complaint last summer. I tried other medicines but all was of no use until I tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. The next day I was like a different man." Geo. H. Peacock, Stroud, Ont.

THE
GLOBE
THE DAILY GLOBE
THE EVENING GLOBE
THE SATURDAY GLOBE
THE WEEKLY GLOBE
The Globe is the Leading Newspaper of Canada.
SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED AT
THE ENTERPRISE OFFICE.
SEE CLUBBING LIST.

THE BEST OFFER YET.
SEE WHAT YOU GET FOR **$2.00**
THE TORONTO WEEKLY MAIL
TO THE END OF 1889
FARM AND FIRESIDE
The Only Weekly Agricultural Paper in Canada, to the end of 1889, and
THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE
ALL FOR $2.00.
THE WEEKLY MAIL is the best general newspaper in Canada, and has now a circulation of nearly 90,000. It is independent in politics, and the great advocate of the farmers' interests. Its price is $1.00 a year.
FARM AND FIRESIDE is the only Agricultural Weekly in Canada, and has reached a circulation of nearly 40,000 in its first year of existence. Besides being the best Agricultural paper in Canada, it contains a couple of continued stories every week Its price is 75 cents a year,
As to our own paper, it is unnecessary to explain to you that it is the local paper of the district. Bright, well-written, full of important local news interesting to every one of you. See, then, what a great bargain we offer.
Send in your orders now and get the benefit of the balance of the year on the Weekly Mail and Farm and Fireside.

Fall and Winter Feeding of Young Stock.

Boys, colts and calves need the most attention at a period when their personal attractions are the least. As calves pass out of their babyhood and assume a languid indifference to all about them but flies and grass, they are apt to be neglected; if they are, the loss is irreparable. A calf that has not made a good start by fall had better be disposed of at any price, while having made a good start, it must be kept constantly gaining at any cost within reasonable limits. The important point in stock feeding is to constantly bear in mind that a young animal gives better returns for feed consumed than an old one. A pound of meat or a pound of hay adds more to the weight of a calf than to the same animal when grown. A grown animal in thin flesh but vigorous, will swell out and fill up the tissue with water and seem to gain very heavily for a time when put on good feed and may give better returns for a given amount of feed than a young animal in good flesh, but under ordinary conditions for both young and old, the proposition I state is true.

For making thrifty calves, in my experience, oats come next to milk, either ground or whole, but preferably ground for young calves, since they will learn to like them quicker and masticate them better. To get a calf while yet on skim-milk to eat oats, it should be tied up; and as soon as fed milk, a handful of oatmeal, or whole oats even, put in its mouth; at first, it will dislike the treatment, but soon it will get the taste and readily dispose of a half-pint, placed in a little feed box conveniently located in front. Hay and grass follow naturally, and later bran can be used. During the pleasant fall weather the pasture will afford exercise and feed, but if flies are troublesome the gain from pasture is too small with young calves to pay for the loss they undergo from vexation and blood-flow. A feeding trough should be placed in the pasture and grain fed daily, morning and evening. With fair treatment, the calves will go into winter quarters gaining a pound and a half a day, which means a profit to the owner if he is ever to get one from them.

This leads me to another point: In my experience a calf born in fall or winter is worth two born in spring for profit. A spring calf is so young that it gets little good from pasture the first season, for by the time it can fight flies successfully and crop grass enough to really aid in nourishing it, winter is at hand and it is placed on dry feed. The fall-born calf comes out in spring-time large enough and sufficiently vigorous to fight its own battles and gets the benefits of the whole season's pasture. Whatever plan we pursue, let us bear in mind that it takes fully half the food an animal can consume to sustain it, and that our profits come from the last half only.—American Agriculturist for October.

AN OLD FAVORITE
that has been popular with the people for 30 years is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of summre complaints of children or adults. It seldom or ever fails to cure cholera morbus, diarrhœa and dysentery.

Fall Fairs.

South Oxford, Norwich, Oct. 12.
West Zorra, Embro, Friday, Oct. 12.
Aldborough branch, Rodney, Oct. 13.

MUNCEY.
The fall exhibition of the Muncey Agricultural Society will be held on their grounds on Wednesday and Thursday, October 17th and 18th. Number of attractions on the first day and trials of speed on the second. Good brass band will be in attendance during each day.

It can do no harm to try Freeman's Worm Powders if your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

All ages and conditions of people may use the National Pills without injury and with great benefit.

Ninety one bales of wool shipped by Toronto firms to Thos. Lee & Co., of Philadelphia, have been siezed by the Customs officers of the latter city, as each bale contained a pair of English blankets. Leadley & Hallam, the shippers, claim that the blankets were packed in the wool by Mr. Lee.

A single scratch may cause a festering sore. Victoria Carbolic Salve rapidly heals cuts, wounds, bruises, burns and all sores.

The Leamington Post is to be enlarged this week.

DEAFNESS CURED. A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at home. Post free 3d.—Address DR. NICHOLSON, 30, St John Street, Montreal.

The M. C. R. is building a 65,000 gallon tank at Tilbury Centre. The supply will come from the village water works.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt.....	$2 75	to	3 00
Red Wheat per bush.	1 00	to	1 05
Barley.....	45	to	50
Peas.....	60	to	65
Oats.....	28	to	30
Beans.....		to	1 00
Potatoes per bag....	30	to	40
Green Apples.....	20	to	30
Hay per ton.....	9 00	to	10 05
Eggs.....			14
Butter.....			20
Shorts.....			75
Bran.....			70

Many forget that the hair and scalp need cleansing. Extensive use of Ayer's Hair Vigor has proven that it is the best cleansing agent for the hair—that it prevents dandruff and stimulate the hair to renewed growth.

PRIZE LIST OF IONA FAIR.

HORSES.

One-year-old colt, general purpose.—Dugald McFarlane 1st, McKenzie Lodge 2nd, W. Church, 3rd. Two-year-old, general purpose.—D. P. Graham 1st, J. H. McIntyre 2nd, D. McPherson, 3rd. One year-old, draught.—D. D. McArthur 1st, D. P. Graham 2nd, D. McAlpine 3rd. Two-year-old, draught.—Neil McNeil 1st, D. McFarlane 2nd. Three-year-old, draught—Brown Bros. 1st, Mungo McNabb 2nd One-year-old colt, roadster—W. F. Moore 1st, Jas. Bobier 2nd, John Patton 3rd. Two-year-old colt, roadster—W. Kerr 1st, Jas Sloan 2nd, Alex McLaughlin 3rd. Brood mare and colt, draught—E. McKellar 1st, Malcom Graham 2nd. Brood mare and colt, general purpose—Malcom Graham 1st, Malcom Campbell 2nd, D. J McArthur 3rd. Brood mare and colt, roadster or carriage—Angus Campbell 1st, Thos. Pierce 2nd, Brown Bros. 3rd. Span draught horses—John Montgomery 1st, D. D. McArthur 2nd. Span carriage horses—John Carswell 1st. Span general purpose horses—Wm. Kerr 1st, Daniel Thompson 2nd, Alex. Duncanson 3rd. Buggy Horse—A. P. Campbell 1st, Benj. Crane 2nd, W. Philpot 3rd. Span roadsters—W. Travis 1st, Daniel DeCow 2nd, A. P. Campbell 3rd. Road-ster single—J. R. McCallum 1st, Augustus Clarke 2nd. Saddle horse—Trenum Keilor 1st, Delmer Brown 2nd.

CATTLE—DURHAM.

Aged bull---Thos. Pearce. Two-year old bull—M. McFarlane. One-year-old bull—McKenzie Lodge. Bull calf—Thos. Pearce 1st, Brown Bros. 2nd. Cow, aged—Brown Bros. 1st, A. Brown 2nd. Cow, 3 years—Brown Bros. 1st, A. Brown 2nd. Heifer, 2 years—Brown Bros. 1st, A. Brown, 2nd. Heifer, 1 year—Brown Bros. 1st, A. Brown 2nd. Heifer calf—Brown Bros.

GRADES.

Cow, aged—Brown Bros. 1st, A. Campbell 2nd, A. D. Campbell 3rd. Cow, 3 years—A. D. Campbell 1st, Angus Campbell 2nd. Heifer, 2 years—A. Campbell 1st, A. D. Campbell 2nd, A. Brown 3rd. Heifer, 1 year—A. Campbell. Heifer calf—Jos. Bobier. 1st, A. Campbell 2nd, A. D. Campbell 3rd. Steers, 3 years—A. Campbell. Steers, 2 years—A. Campbell 1st, Jos. Bobier 2nd. Steers, 1 year—Jos. Bobier 1st, Brown Bros. 2nd, McKenzie Lodge, 3rd. Steer calf—Jos. Bobier Cow, fat—A. D. Campbell 1st, Jos. Bobier 2nd.

SHEEP.

Leicester ram, aged—M. McNabb 1st, Geo. Newton 2nd. Ram, 1 year—W. & J. Rogers. Ram lamb—M. McNabb 1st, W. & J. Rogers 2nd. Ewes, aged—M. McNabb 1st, D. McNabb 2nd. Ewes, 1 year—M. McNabb 1st, Geo. Newton 2nd. Ewe lambs—Geo. Newton 1st, M. McNabb 2nd. Short wool—Ram lamb—Brown Bros. 1st, A. McIntyre 2nd. Ewes, aged—Brown Bros. 1st, A. Brown 2nd. Ram, aged—A. McIntyre. Ewes, 1 year—Brown Bros 1st, A. Brown 2nd. Ewe lamb—Brown Bros. 1st, A. McIntyre 2nd.

HOGS—BERKSHIRE.

Boar, aged—G. Farnley 1st, J. R. McCallum 2nd. Boar pig—G. Farnley. Sow, aged—G. Farnley. Sow pig—G. Farnley 1st, A. Clarke 2nd. Suffolk boar, aged—G. Farnley. Sow—G. Farnley.

GRAIN AND SEEDS.

Bushel winter wheat—Jno. Patton. Bushel red wheat—Jos. Bobier. Bushel spring wheat—Jos. Bobier. Bushel white oats—G. L. Clarke. Bushel black oats—Junius Clarke 1st, S. Silcox 2nd, J. A. Bobier 3rd. Bushel peas—G Newton. Bushel yellow corn—S. Silcox. Half-bushel beans—J. R. McCallum 1st, Thos. Hamilton 2nd. Bushel White Dent corn—Jno. Lanning 1st, Junius Clarke 2nd, Thos. Hamilton 3rd. Extras—Clover seed—J. R. McCallum 1st, Dugald McFarlane 2nd Popcorn—S. Silcox 1st, Thos. Lyons 2nd. Amber wheat—Jos. Bobier. Timothy seed—Thos. Hamilton 1st, J. R. McCallum 2nd.

IMPLEMENTS.

Iron plow—Jas. McSherry 1st, Wm. McLandress 2nd. Plow, iron beam—Jas. McSherry 1st, Wm. McLandress 2nd. Straw cutter—Wm. McLandress. Single buggy—Wm. McLandress.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

10lbs. crock butter—Junius Clarke 1st, Jas Sloan 2nd, John A. Bobier 3rd. 5lbs. butter, printed—Jnnius Clarke 1st, Jas. Sloan 2nd. Loaf bread, hop yeast.—M. Silcox 1st, Moses Lumley 2nd, Jeremiah Hamilton 3rd. Loaf of bread, salt yeast—T. H. Silcox 1st, Thos. Lyons 2nd. Graham loaf—H. Silcox 1st, M. Silcox 2nd, Junius Clarke 3rd. Strained honey—Moses Lumley. Maple sugar, stirred—Junius Clarke. Maple sugar, caked—Junius Clarke. Maple syrup—A. Clarke 1st, Junius Clarke 2nd.

HOME MANUFACTURES.

All wool blankets—L. H. Brown 1st, Jno. Patton 2nd. Woolen and cotton blankets—H. Silcox 1st, W. Philpot and L. H. Brown 2nd, J. Patton, G. L. Clarke and Jeremiah Hamilton 3rd. Six yards fulled cloth—Dugald McFarlane 1st, Jno. Patton 2nd. Counterpane—A. Clarke 1st, Jno. Patton 2nd, G. L. Clarke 3rd. White quilt—L. H. Brown 1st, Celia Kildea 2nd, E. Benedict 3rd. Quilt in piece work—A. Clarke and G. Newton 1st, Jno. Patton 2nd. J. Burdon 3rd. Five yds. flannel—E. Clarke 1st, Jno. Patton 2nd. Woolen socks—Jno. Patton 1st, H. Silcox and E. Clarke 2nd, Ladies' Aid 3rd. Woolen mittens—H. Silcox 1st, Celia Kildea 2nd, L. H. Brown 3rd. Coverlet—L H. Brown 1st, A. Clarke 2nd, G. L. Clarke 3rd. Log cabin quilt—H. Silcox 1st, J. Clarke 2nd.

POULTRY.

Partridge Cochins—S. Silcox. Black Spanish—J. Clarke 1st, A. Clarke 2nd, S. Silcox 3rd.—Polands—Jno. Burdon. Leghorns—Wm. McLandress 1st, Jno. Burdon 2nd. Buff Cochins—S. Silcox 1st, H. Silcox 2nd. Turkeys—Thos. Lyons. Geese—H. Silcox 1st, J. Clark 2nd, Trenum Keilor 3rd. Ducks—J. Clarke 1st, J. Patton 2nd, A. D. Campbell 3rd. Game—Dugald McFarlane 1st, Sutherland Bros. 2nd. Collection of pigeons—W. McLandress 1st, Sutherland Bros. 2nd

HORTICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

Winter apples—E. Clarke 1st, Sutherland Bros. 2nd, A. Clarke 3rd. Fall apples—J. Burdon 1st, Sutherland Bros. 2nd, H. Silcox 3rd. Variety of apples—E. Clarke 1st, Thos. Lyons 2nd, G. L. Clarke 3rd. Grapes, S. Silcox Pears—Ida Horton 1st, Moses Lumley 2nd. Cabbage—S. Silcox 1st, D. McLean 2nd. Variety of flowers—Moses Lumley 1st, E. Benedict 2nd.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, Beauty of Hebron—L. Else 1st, J. Sloan 2nd, J. Hamilton 3rd. White Star—Wm. McLandress 1st, J. R. McCallum 2nd, J. A. Bobier 3rd. Early Rose—Sutherland Bros. 1st, A. McIntyre 2nd, J. Ayers 3rd. Turnips, Swede—G. Farnley 1st, S. Silcox 2nd, D. McAlpine 3rd. Carrots, field—J. R. McCallum 1st, A. McIntyre 2nd, L. Else 3rd. Mangols—L. Else 1st, W. McLandress 2nd. Garden beets—D. McAlpine 1st, A. McIntyre 2nd, S. Silcox 3rd. Pumpkins—A. Clarke 1st, Jno. Bobier 2nd, J. Clarke 3rd. Squash—A. McIntyre 1st, L. Else 2nd, T. Lyons 3rd. White onions—J. R McCallum 1st, J. Lanning 2nd, G Newton 3rd. Red Onions—G. Newton 1st, W. H. Rogers 2nd, D. McAlpine 3rd. Tomatoes—S. Silcox 1st, A. McCallum 2nd, E. Benedict 3rd. Carrots, garden—T. Lyons 1st, J. McBride 2nd, J. R. McCallum 3rd. Grapes, Concord and Isabella—H. Silcox. Parsnips—J. R. McCallum. Pears, Bartlett—J. Lanning. Quinces—J. R. McCallum. Extras—Potatoes, Clarke's Early—L. Silcox. Bliss Triumph—L. Else. Mayflowers—J. Ayers. Grange—J. Ayers. Fluke—H Silcox. Early Ohio—J. R. McCallum. Boston Exchange—J. Sloan. Peach Blows—Thos. Hamilton. Blue Pink Eye—A. McIntyre. Red peppers—J. L McBride. Mangols, Yellow Globe—W. McLandress. Pears, Flemish Beauty—T. Lyons Sponge and fruit cake—Arch. Graham. Onions, yellow—G. Newton 1st, J. Lanning 2nd. Onions, top—J. Lanning. Plums—J. McVannel. Red Lion Wheat—J. Sloan.

Poultry, Extras—Black Hamburgs—J. Burdon 1st, Trenum Keilor 2nd. Black Cochins—J. Burdon. Black Langshans—Trenum Keilor. Black Red Game—A. McCallum. Ducks, Irish Improved—J. A. Bobier.

DISCRETIONARY.

Jane Brown, 16 firsts, 10 seconds, 2 thirds. Celia Kildea, 22 firsts, 15 seconds, 8 thirds. Miss A. Clarke, 8 firsts, 5 seconds, 4 thirds. Miss Newton, 5 firsts, 4 seconds, 5 thirds Mrs. J. Clarke, 10 firsts, 8 seconds, 7 thirds. Miss McLean, 10 firsts, 3 seconds. Mrs. A. Graham, 20 firsts, 10 seconds, 5 thirds. Mrs Wm McLandress, 5 firsts. Ladies' Aid, 8 firsts, 6 seconds, 4 thirds. Mrs J. Hamilton, 6 firsts, 4 seconds, 6 thirds. Mrs. H. Silcox, 10 firsts, 8 seconds, 5 thirds. Miss Clarke, 8 firsts, 5 seconds, 5 thirds. Mrs. J. L. McBride, 8 firsts, 4 seconds, 4 thirds. Mrs. T. Lyons, 5 firsts, 5 seconds, 4 thirds. Miss Campbell, 3 firsts. Mrs. W. Philpot, 8 firsts, 5 seconds, 3 thirds. Miss S. Kerr, 12 firsts, 2 seconds, 2 thirds. Mrs M. Silcox, 4 firsts, 2 seconds, 2 thirds. Mrs. T. Hamilton. 3 firsts, 3 seconds, 3 thirds. Mrs. J. Patton, 14 firsts, 6 seconds, 5 thirds. Mrs. M. Lumley, 10 firsts, 5 seconds Miss M. McIntyre, 10 firsts, 3 seconds. Mrs. J Carswell, 5 firsts, 4 seconds, 3 thirds. Mrs. J. Lanning, 8 firsts, 5 seconds, 4 thirds. Miss M. McVannel, 18 firsts, 4 seconds, 3 thirds. Miss Horton, 6 firsts, 5 seconds 4 thirds.

You Carry
A whole medicine chest in your pocket, with one box of Ayer's Pills. As they operate directly on the stomach and bowels, they indirectly affect every other organ of the body. When the stomach is out of order, the head is affected, digestion fails, the blood becomes impoverished, and you fall an easy victim to any prevalent disease. Miss M. E. Boyle, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., puts the whole truth in a nutshell, when she says: **"I use no other medicine than Ayer's Pills.** They are all that any one needs, and just splendid to save money in doctors' bills."
Here is an instance of
A Physician
who lost his medicine chest, but, having at hand a bottle of Ayer's Pills, found himself fully equipped.—J. Arrison, M. D., of San José, Cal., writes:
"Some three years ago, by the merest accident, I was forced, so to speak, to prescribe Ayer's Cathartic Pills for several sick men among a party of engineers in the Sierra Nevada mountains, my medicine chest having been lost in crossing a mountain torrent. I was surprised and delighted at the action of the Pills, so much so, indeed, that I was led to a further trial of them, as well as of your Cherry Pectoral and Sarsaparilla. I have nothing but praise to offer in their favor."
John W. Brown, M. D., of Oceana, W. Va., writes: "I prescribe Ayer's Pills in my practice, and find them excellent. I urge their general use in families."
T. E. Hastings, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., writes: "That Ayer's Pills do control and cure the complaints for which they are designed, is as conclusively proven to me as anything possibly can be. They are **the best cathartic** and aperient within the reach of the profession."
Ayer's Pills,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Hon. Edward Blake arrived home Friday, much improved in health.

The total gate receipts at the Industrial Fair were $59,664, against $51,070 last year.

The Montreal peach combine is reported a failure, with a loss of about a thousand dollars.

Miss Maggie McDonald is suing Prof. Hopkins, of Montreal, for $5,000 for breach of promise of marriage.

Mrs. Jones, of Windsor, is one hundred and eight years of age, and retains her mental faculties, though totally blind.

The Governor General has offered a sword of honour for competition among the cadets of the Royal Military College, Kingston.

Leamington desires to become a town, and wants the Dominion Government to erect a dock and breakwater on the lake front.

It is stated that Lieutenant-Governor Campbell's decision gives a large amount of Sandwich territory to Windsor as well as 500 inhabitants.

A most malignant type of typhoid fever is prevalent in Kingston. One hundred and forty persons are reported to be prostrated with the disease.

The Oblate Fathers of Hull have determined to raise funds for rebuilding the church destroyed by fire some months ago by means of a grand lottery.

The St. John's, Nfld., *Colonist* expresses the belief that the scheme of confederation of Newfoundland with the Dominion of Canada is dead for the present.

The County or Wellington Women's Christian Temperance Convention met in Guelph and elected their officers and superintendents of departments.

At a meeting of the Protestant Ministerial Association in Montreal yesterday a committee was appointed to consider a scheme for reaching non-church goers.

The Kingston School Board has ordered that a teacher and the necessary apparatus be secured for the introduction of the kindergarten system in January next.

The doctor's cap, cloak, and ring were conferred on Thursday on Very Rev. Dennis O'Connor, who for eighteen years has been Superior of Assumption College, Sandwich.

A meeting of fire insurance agents was held in Toronto recently, when it was decided to revive the Fire Insurance Agents' Association which was formed three years ago.

The attempt to quash the indictment against Jacobs, the Caughnawaga Indian charged with the murder of his wife, on the ground that the name of the victim was incorrectly stated therein, has failed.

Judge Senkler, of St. Catharines, has been appointed to act as arbitrator in the suit of City of Toronto v. The Street Railway Company, regarding the defendants liability for permanent repairs to pavements on streets occupied by their lines.

A meeting of those interested in the raising and breeding of sheep was held in Toronto, when it was decided to form a Sheep Breeders' Association for the Dominion of Canada, and a committee was appointed to prepare constitution and by-laws.

Mr. Blakely Hall, the correspondent of the New York *Sun*, has been amusing his readers by the statement that the defences of Kingston are to be reconstructed, until they constitute a bulwark against America, compared to which Gibraltar will be a mere card-house.

It has been ascertained that Roland Gideon Israel Barnett, of Central Bank notoriety, was arrested in London, England, five days before the warrant was issued in Toronto. He had been arraigned and remanded on a charge of obtaining £45 by false representation.

At the Court of Queen's Bench, Montreal, the Chief Justice yesterday gave his decision in the Pitcher case, and ordered that the gold mentioned in the indictment should be returned to the Union Bank of Providence, from which it was stolen. In case of the drafts on London and Paris, the court decided that they must be recovered in the civil courts. The defence gave notice of applying for a writ of error.

FOREIGN.

A great inundation is feared in the City of Mexico.

Floods and drought are doing much injury in India.

Russia will not allow Chinese immigration into Siberia.

Four thousand rebels have arrived in the vicinity of Suakim.

All the ports in Portuguese India are infected with cholera.

A general rising against Europeans on the Zanzibar coast is feared.

The reported death of the Ameer of Afghanistan is discredited in Simla.

It is rumoured that the King of Greece intends to abdicate in favor of his son.

An explosion of melinite at St Omer, in France, caused a great deal of damage.

Uganda advices down to June 27 contain no news of either Stanley or Emin Bey.

Belgian officers of the Congo State deny the atrocities imputed to Major Barttelot.

It is rumored that Sir Lionel Sackville West will be appointed Minister of Russia.

It is reported that France has submitted to the Czar the draft of a treaty of alliance.

The English cotton mills are to be run on short time in order to defeat the New York corner.

British troops have put to flight the advance posts of the Thibetans without losing any men.

The trial of the divorce case of King Milan and Queen Natalie has been fixed for November 22.

An epidemic of diphtheria which recently broke out in Madrid is assuming serious proportions.

The Swiss press denies that Switzerland is favourably disposed towards an alliance with France.

Rev. Fathers Farrelly and Clark have been sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment under the Crimes Act.

The Turks recently seized a Greek vessel at Chios and the Greeks are sending warships into Turkish waters.

At a meeting of the French Cabinet Council recently, it was decided not to suspend the import duty on cereals.

A force of 4 000 rebels has appeared in the vicinity of Suakim, and the Governor has applied for additional troops.

Prince Bismarck has expressed the opinion that the alleged abstract of the dairy of the late Emperor Frederick is apocryphal.

King Milan has formally complained to King Charles of Roumania of his receiving Queen Natalie as an act of insult to himself.

Mgr. Persico has reported to the Vatican that the Irish Bishops have succeeded in allaying the intensity of the Nationalist agitation.

The crops in Bombay and Deccan are threatened by drought, and the Government are preparing to grant measures of relief.

The Triple Alliance having made overtures to Spain, Premier Sagasta has informed the Council that Spain must retain liberty of action.

Mr. Dillon says his release was unconditional, and that he intends to apply himself to the struggle on behalf of Ireland more closely than ever.

A letter from the Congo State reports a pitiable condition of affairs at Aruwimi, where half the men have died either from disease or starvation.

Mr. Parnell says Mr. Dillon's release from "the brutalities of imprisonment is a great victory for Ireland and a signal discomfiture for Mr. Balfour's coercion."

Prof. Jamieson, the companion of Major Barttelot, has died of fever and his death will prevent for some time the organization of another relief expedition.

The memorial stones in the Wesley church to be erected at Epworth, in Lancashire, where John Wesley was born, were laid yesterday with imposing ceremonies.

The last letter received from murdered Major Barttelot, under date of June 4, complains of Tippo Tib's broken faith, and is full of strange forebodings of coming disaster.

Mr. Alex. Blaine, M.P., who was serving six months' imprisonment in Londonderry gaol for inciting tenants to violence, has been unconditionally released owing to ill-health.

Lord Salborne contradicts Mr. Gladstone's statement to the effect that in 1882 the Cabinet unanimously absolved the Parnellite members from complicity in crimes in Ireland.

Admiral Krantz, French Minister of Marine, discredits the statement that heavy fighting recently took place at the Marquesa group, in the South Sea, between French marines and the savages.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, in his address at Bradford, said that he positively approved of the policy of the Government as far as it had gone, and that he was prepared to support and defend that policy.

A large box arrived in St. Petersburg on Saturday from Warsaw, which contained the body of a lady attired in a costly dress, with a profusion of lace and jewels. It is suspected she was murdered by the Nihilists.

At the inquest on the body of the last woman murdered at Whitechapel, there was undoubted evidence of the anatomical knowledge of the murderer, and the surmise now is that the unknown criminal is an insane surgeon.

On Friday evening a priest found in Phoenix Park, Dublin, the body of a lady who had committed suicide by opium. She was subsequently identified as Mrs. Mary Jane Taylor, of Niagara, Ont., who was a guest of Lady Preston, of Kingstown.

Great excitement has been created in German official society by the publication of portions of the late Emperor's dairy. Ex-Empress Victoria is held responsible for giving the excerpts to the press. Her action is sure to increase the strained relations existing between her and the Emperor.

Lords Hartington, Northbrook, and Selborne, and Messrs. Bright and Chamberlain, who were members of Mr. Gladstone's last Cabinet, combine in denying Mr. Gladstone's statement in his review of the life of William E. Forster, that the Cabinet in 1882 unanimously decided that Mr. Parnell and other suspected members of the House of Commons were not implicated in the crime that prevailed in Ireland.

AMERICAN.

During August 114 persons died of yellow fever in Havana.

St. Paul, Minn., has decided to have a winter carnival this year.

Three cases of yellow fever have occurred at Jackson, Miss. and the panic is great.

The hop crop is short in the States this season and there is an extraordinary rise in price.

Buffalo is becoming seriously alarmed over the spread of smallpox and the apathy of her health officers.

The silver jubilee of Archbishop Corrigan took place yesterday morning at St. Patrick's cathedral in New York.

It is stated that Miss Dottie Zarega, of West Chester County, N. Y., is engaged to be married to the Duke of Newcastle.

A movement is on foot to combine into one alliance the engineers, firemen, brakemen and switchmen of the railways in the States.

The search for the sunken treasure ship Debrosk,, in the neighbourhood of Philadelphia, has been abandoned owing to a failure of funds.

The engagement is announced of Miss Virginia McTavish, of Baltimore, to the Duke of Norfolk, one of the wealthiest peers in England.

Jacksonville had 163 new case of yellow fever on Saturday, and five deaths. Panic prevails in the South on account of the spread of the disease.

Messrs. Sibley & Bearinger, of East Saginaw, Mich., have purchased 400,000,000 feet of pine in British Columbia, for which they paid $150,000.

The Etruria made her last trip from Liverpool to New York in six days, one hour, and thirty minutes, beating her own record by twenty minutes.

Southern planters are storing their cotton to frustrate the bagging trust, and merchants who have advanced money on cotton are crippled by the existing state of affairs.

Yellow fever is steadily on the increase, and the rigid quarantine that is being effected against the towns where the disease is increases the hardships of the sufferers and their friends.

A Shooting Incident in India.

Four Europeans who had been out after tiger in the Maimensing district, says a Calcutta paper, returning after a long day, and had almost reached the factory where they were to dine and pass the night, when the captain ordered a halt. The "line" at once pulled up, and he said: "I hate seeing loaded rifles taken into a house (it was the old muzzle-loading days), more especially where there are children. I propose that we fire ours off.' "All right," said another, "but we have not had a shot all day; what do you say to a 'pool?'" "There's nothing to fire at," observed a third. "There's that ghurrah," said the captain, pointing to an earthen vessel which some ryots who were working at a little distance had as usual brought their day's supply of drinking-water in. "Good," said the fourth, "but what with bad light and the distance, it's by no means an easy shot. I propose we each put a chick on." "How shall we decide as to the order of firing?" said one. "O," replied the captain generously, "commence at your end of the line."

The mark was by no means an easy one to hit, for the distance was well nigh a hundred yards, the guns smooth bores, and the light that deceptive kind which one gets just between daylight and dark. But, on the other hand, the hunters were exceptionally good men, all excellent shots, either of whom could hit a running deer from the back of an elephant twice out of three times.

"Fire away," said the captain. No. 1 grazed the right side of the vessel, and it was thought must have hit it. No. 2 went just over it. No. 3 went a little to the left. "Thank you, gentlemen," said the captain. "I'll trouble you for those twelve rupees." He raised his gun as he spoke, and the next moment the jar was covered with earth; the bullet had cut the ground beneath it.

Presently the vessel was seen to wriggle, and then to kick, while a feeble cry proclaimed it to be a baby. Consternation was depicted on every face. The elephants bolted, the Sahibs jumped down and rushed to the spot, the parents running from the opposite direction. The little mite hadn't been touched, and was carried off by the father and mother with great rejoicing. They also took the "pool" along with them, and right glad the Sahibs were, under the circumstances, to part with it.

Education in Toronto.

Toronto is steadily advancing in educational matters. The University has had two additional professorships endowed by the city, and is erecting a large and handsome building for the School of Practical Science; a new Ladies' College has been opened under the auspices of the Baptist University, and a College of Music has been opened under the direction of Mr. F. H. Torrington, who has been for sixteen years organist of the Metropolitan Methodist Church and conductor of the Philharmonic Society. In its system of teaching and the scope of its departments, the College resembles the University and provides a practical education, for both professional and amateur, in all branches of music.

A LAND OF ROMANCE.

Luxuries of Life in Paraguay—Bevies of Beautiful Women.

Paraguay is surely one of the most favored lands on earth. There no insane love of gold compels the heart to questionable deeds. No political situation harasses the mind. The very atmosphere breathes peace. The air is soft and balmy, inviting to repose, and prolific nature, throwing about everything her garment of rich vegetation, supplies man with all he needs and beautifies all that his eyes rest upon. Paraguay is, indeed, almost a fairy land of romance, so beautiful are its manifold attractions.

The native portion of the population is a remnant of the tribe of Guarani Indians, one of the loftiest tribes in the grade of civilization of all the American race. But nothing astonishes the visitor to Paraguay so much as the vast preponderance of the female over the male population. The proportion is something like nine to one. This is the result of a long and very fierce war, in which the Guaranians followed and supported a cruel and ambitious ruler through indescribable hardships and sufferings. This war ended only with the death of the man who waged it, and has reduced the whole population to about one-sixth of what it was twenty years ago, leaving only women and boys. These women (this writer continues) are as beautiful and fair to look upon as can be found in any part of the world.

They are of medium height, rather slight and lithe, with finely moulded limbs, small, pretty hands and feet and figures of matchless grace and beauty that would serve for models of the sculptor's art. Their carriage is so easy and natural as to be almost the poetry of motion, for the freedom from high heeled boots and tight clothing has left their step light, supple and strong. Their dress is of the simplest form; a short tunic or robe not unlike a skirt falling to below the knees and a shoulder covering not unlike a shawl,—both of pure white and adorned with pretty native lace. They are gracefully worn, and bewitchingly serve to half reveal and half conceal the form beneath. In the midday siesta they are fond of lying languidly in their hammocks, sipping their mate and singing in their low, sweet voices, yet sad and with a touch of melancholy, the "narancaros," or songs of the orange gatherers, or those other strange, weird songs of theirs whose words are all of love. Indeed, what need to do ought else in a land so blessed as theirs?

Living entirely upon fruits and vegetables that are secured with but little effort, unmoved by the ambitious schemes of the money making Europeans, upon whom they look with questioning wonder, and possessed of languid, voluptuous natures that are fostered by the climate, what else should they do save love, and dance, and sing? Dancing is their only pastime, and into that they throw the whole spirit of their joyous nature. The slightest excuse is all that is necessary for getting up a ball, at which the whole neighborhood at once assembles.

The girls and women are dressed only in the robes described. The men wear white linen trousers and red ponchos. The dances are in quaint, original figures, but nearly always very graceful. Sometimes the festivities will be kept up through the entire night, after which the participants will gayly return to their occupations, of whatsoever nature, always contented, always happy. Sometimes there will be a grand contribution picnic at some distant point, where the dancing will be kept up the round of a whole twenty-four hours. For truly these people live but to be happy through the livelong day.

After reading this one is not surprised to hear that many visiting Europeans, Englishmen among the rest, have settled down, in the country. "Who would not rather become a lotus eater among the lotus eaters and settle down upon the sunny hillside or shady river banks, amid fragrant and fruitful orange groves, to forget a regretted past and live only in the happy present, waited upon by the simple, white robed Indian woman—devoted, affectionate and surpassingly fair?'

A Shark's Dinner.

We had been fishing for sea bass in Great Egg harbor, and had hauled in our lines to eat luncheon, when, glancing over the port-quarter of the yacht, I encountered the eyes of a shark. His snout and head were there, of course, but I scarcely saw anything but the eyes. The water was as clear as glass, and he was not more than two feet above the surface. Such eyes! They hadn't the fire of a serpent's nor the glassy green of a mad dog's, but there was something so devilish in the way he stared at me—something so murderous and malignant—that I yelled right out and was made the butt of ridicule. One and all, except the sailor in charge of the boat, vigorously denied that I had seen a shark. When he was appealed to he soberly replied:

"I cannot say, but I know that man-eaters come in here."

We had with us a young man from Western Pennsylvania, a tall raw-boned, demonstrative chap, whose clatter no one could keep still when we had our lines out. When we had finished luncheon he uttered another sneer at my pale face, pulled off his coat and gaiters, and standing up on the rail he crowed like a cock and shouted:

"I'm going to give that shark a chance to get a good dinner!"

With that he sprang overboard and swam off about 50 feet. There was only a ruffle of a sea on, and he was a swimmer who would have thought nothing of a mile pull. The boatman shouted to him to come back, but the others laughed and the swimmer laughed with them. I was standing up in the cockpit, looking over and beyond the man, when I saw a black object riding on the surface. It looked to me like a small duck, and I was wondering how it moved so swiftly, when it suddenly disappeared. Five seconds later the swimmer heaved himself up breast high, flung his arms over his head and uttered a scream which yet rings in my ears. Then he disappeared, and the awful silence among us was broken by the voice of the boatman saying:

"He has been pulled down by a man-eater!"

The object I had seen flitting on the surface was the dorsal fin of a shark. There was the shriek—a splash—a swirl—and nothing more. The shark had his dinner.

Fighting Trusts.

The *Telegram* of N. Y. City published a few days ago some of the details of a move which had been originated by the wholesale grocers for the purpose of regulating the trade in sugars and other food products. It was not then thought that the retail dealers would to any great extent join in the combination, but now they are moving in the matter. Already the association has more than 2.0 names upon its membership roll. This includes more than half of the large wholesalers and not a few of the leading retailers in this city and Brooklyn. The call for the first meeting, held several weeks ago, was signed by sixty-three prominent firms. Many retailers feel that their business interests will be greatly retarded if they do not go in with the wholesalers.

The retailers have not as yet fully decided upon their program of action, but they have appointed a committee of five of their members to ascertain what is best to be done. It is expected that this committee will visit the managers of this newly organized wholesale grocery association and enter into negotiation for the protection of mutual interests. There is some talk in certain quarters of appealing to the State Legislature for the enactment of more stringent laws for the regulation of trusts and combinations. Mr. Roger A. Pryor, who was recently appointed assistant counsel to the Attorney General of the State for the prosecution of trusts, is preparing to take a test case into court, but he declined to say at present which of the combinations will be first attacked. It is conjectured that he will pay special attention to the so-called Sugar-Trust. Mr. Pryor thinks the existing law of the State is enough for all purposes.

"In Three Days."

BY L. A. MORRISON.

Jesus found in the Temple those that sold oxen and sheep, and doves, and the changers of money sitting, and he drove them all out, saying:—Make not my Father's house a house of merchandise. The Jews answered, what sign showest thou, seeing thou doest these things? Jesus said, destroy this temple and in three days I will raise it up. John II. 14 to 21.

I thank Thee for this "*Three Day*" sign,
Thou "Son of Joseph," 'tis to me
A proof thou art the Man divine—
Whose glorious heritage 'twill be
To ransom and recover mine.
And set the sin-thrall'd nations free.

No baneful lust for sordid gain
May rule Thy Courts, or blind Thy Ways;
Thy Temples ever shall remain
Till Time is done, and Earth decays—
Free as Thy love, to all, who fain
Would thither bring their willing praise.

Free, in Thee, the promised hope
—The Spirit's "*Law of Life*" brings in—
That lifts the sin-bound human up
To Eden's measure and doth win
For man the power, with wrong to cope,
And foil the "*Law of Death and Sin.*"

I know, from this, Thou hast the power
To thrill my resurrected dust,
And breathe—anew—the Spirit's dower
Of life, in all, who on Thee trust:
Thou earnest thither for this hour,
And through it, God may still be just.

This "Three-day" sign is proof for all
The promised blessings of thy Word;
A man—who suffered by "*The Fall*"
Hath here his heritage restored.
Beyond the Cross I hear Thee call
And know Thou art my risen Lord.

"THE ELMS," Toronto.

When My Ship Comes In.

White sandy shore before me lies,
From which swift surges backward slip;
And where blue ocean meets blue skies
In hazy blending shows a ship,—
Pale, indistinct, as barque of dreams,
On gliding, it unmoving seems.

Perchance a fairy craft it is,
With countless treasures in its hold,—
Bright gems and perfumes rare, I wis,
And untold wealth of shining gold.
A ship for which I've waited long,—
Ship writ in tale and sung in song.

A careless child upon the shore,—
A happy child with bared white feet,—
Pursues the waves and, through their roar,
Sings gladly near this couplet sweet:
"Life's grandest promise will begin
Fulfillment when my ship comes in."

The dim white sail glides slowly by,
Far, far next line of sky and sea,
Until it fades before my eye;
Yet, somewhere, know I that to me
A ship is sailing, bringing all
Of joy or pain that shall befall.

A phantom barque, with sails like wings,
It drifts along the tide of time,
And marvelling what fate it brings,
I listen to the happy rhyme:
"Life's grandest promise will begin
Fulfillment when my ship comes in."

Shadows at the Door.

In my childhood, I remember
How, one day in bleak December,
We bore Baby Nell
Past the tolling bell;
Leaving it, a sad tongue, sighing;
"Love and Hope and Youth are dying!"
Wintry blasts kept on replying,
As the pre cher
Read from Scripture,
Saying, "It is well!"

Ah! he could not feel the pressure our hearts bore,—
Saw no tiny shadow nestling at our door.

In the churchyard, gathered slowly,
Household tab ets, white and lowly,
Shone throughout the day—
Pure in sunset lay—
Till the unknown land seemed nearer,
Ever drawing our souls nearer,
Vanished voices sang the clearer
Through our narrowed way.
Many shadows waited for us now before
The dear, lowly lintel of our farmhouse door.

One gaunt shadow haunted ever,
Mocking every day's endeavor;
Dismal shade of life!
Curse and crown of strife!
Eared its fierce clutch from us never,
Bringing gleefully fat curses,
Stark in gayly-liveried hearses,—
Every curse threatening worse,
Cutting like a knife.—
Poverty, lean-featured, wolfish, howled before
The warm threshold of our homely homestead door.

Harry—brave and handsome brother—
Came one day and kissed our mother,
Eager for the fray,
War's fierce holiday!
Her face hushed our noisy sorrow
As we watched him, on the morrow,
Join the soldier crowd;
Heard his voice so loud:
"Coming, star-decked, home come day,
Just to make you proud!"
And he came—another way.
O, the army-red!
Union Jack a shred,
Could ye not have spared that shroud?
For clean soil enshrines his body evermore,
But his shadow lingers constant at our door.

Then one voice forgot its singing;
From the past loved tones were ringing
Silver trumpets clear
Sweetly drew her near,
Wooing her towards that twilight.
Day by day she faded white,
Passing, painless, from our home-light,
Love usurping fear!
All our ways grew chiller, gentler than before,
When she joined that group of shadows at our door.

Stealthy shadows, guilt engendered,
We e upon our home-life rendered,
Shades she flesh within;
Yet our souls were kin;
And their hands in firm clasp keeping,
Oft we washed with bitter weeping,—
Anxious guard kept e'en in sleeping.
But Death's mist crossed our tryist,
Veiling all the mighty anguish our hearts bore,
Leaving us still sadder shadows at the door.

All are resting with a headstone.
While I linger near the hearthstone
Dear-faced shadows come
To the olden home,
Peopling solitude—else dreary—
Making all my work less weary;
Showing life in phases cheery,
Which I seize
To appease
My mute longings for the past which comes no more,
Save in shadows from the portal of Life's door.

Simply a Matter of Business.

The statement that the Krupps are buying lands in Ekatorinoslaff, Russia, for the purpose of establishing a factory there in which to manufacture guns for the Czar's Government, may strike some Germans as indicating a want of patriotism. In reality it is simply a matter of business, precisely like that which now leads the great cannon makers to supply their guns to any nation willing to buy them at their price. It has become a custom for nations which propose to give large foreign contracts for either ships or guns to insist on having a branch establishment of the contractors established within their own domains. Thus the Armstrongs long ago established themselves elsewhere than at Elswick, and in like manner the Tyne firm of Hawthorn, Leslie & Co. are now engaged by Italy to establish a branch at Naples for the manufacture of the engines and boilers which they are to supply to Italian war vessels. So, too, Spain has arranged with the Barrow Company to build three new cruisers at Bilbao. Questions both of local pride and of the employment of home labour influence these matters. Doubtless the Krupp guns for Russia would be the same whether constructed at Essen or Ekaterinoslaff.

The Moon's Influence

Upon the weather is accepted by some as real, by others it is disputed. The moon never accracts corns from the tender, aching spot. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor removes the most painful corns in three days. This great remedy makes no sore spots, doesn't go fooling around a man's foot, but gets to business at once, and effects a cure. Don't be imposed upon by substitutes and imitations. Get "Putnam's," and no other.

Discussion of Mrs. Mona Caird's recent proposition that marriage is a failure has brought out opinions from both Zola and Dumas. The latter says: "Marriage been an act which absolutely depends on the will of individual persons, let those who wanting get married do so, and let those who do not care for marriage abstain from it." Zola speaks at greater length: "So far as French is concerned I think that marriage is like the Church—an old and faulty institution. It will have to go on until something better be found to replace it. The "collage" system, as we call it in France, may be every bit as good as matrimony, provided the parties agree. There are cases of French couples who have carried on "collage" for thirty years, and have been as united as if in the bonds of wedlock. It all depends on the people themselves. But in any case marriage, as at present constituted in France, is a failure and a grievance. So, too, is everything in our modern society. We are all going to universal rottenness."

Cousumption Curable.

Since the fact that consumption is both preventable, and in its earliest stage curable, it has lost much of its terror. If the first symptoms are at once recognized, and the proper remedy applied, very few, if any one, need die of consumption, which is really lung scrofula. Like many other diseases this formidable one grows out of impure blood, and this, in turn, from a diseased liver. Hence, we have the hacking cough, the pains in chest, the inflamed lungs, and all the symptoms of hastening consumption, all the result of depraved blood and a diseased liver. The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will arrest all such symptoms, restore the liver to healthy action, and send streams of pure blood into every organ. Of druggists.

Dr. Metzger, who treats the monarchs of Europe with massage, was first a butcher, then a teacher of athletics.

Her Fault.

If she is made miserable by day and sleepless at night, by nervous headache, pains in the back, easily grieved, vexed or made tired, or is suffering from any of those wasting functional disorders peculiar to women, such as prolapsus, ulceration, leucorrhea, morning sickness, or weakness of the stomach, &c., a brief self-treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will convince her of the folly of enduring misery that can be so easily, pleasantly and radically cured. Druggists.

During the last year and a half the cotton manufacturing power of Japan has increased more than 150 per cent.

Little, "but Enough,"

as Mercutio said of his wound. We refer to Dr. Pierce's little Pellets, which are small swift, and sure, in cases of sick headache, biliousness, constipation, and indigestion.

The stones of the famous Temple Bar of London are being put together to form a gate to a brewer's residence.

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

A Vermont minister has preached 124 funeral sermons, with net returns of two barrels of apples and a silver dollar.

Harvest Excursion to Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. First class accommodation Tickets goods for 30 days, including stop over privileges of 10 days going and 5 days returning, on the following dates: Tuesday, Sept. 25; Tuesday, Oct. 9 and Tuesday, Oct. 23. For free maps, books and all particulars, address J. M. HUCKINS, Trav. Pass. Agent, Palmer House Block, Toronto; F. I. Whitney, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent; J. BOOK-WALTER, Land Commissioner.

Samul Meyers, of Avon, Ill., has raised a fine watermelon this summer on a vine planted in his cellar

A Cure for Drunkeness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Browning is revising some of his earlier poems. He is afraid some one has deciphered what they mean.

Harvest Excursions.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway Company announces a series of harvest excursions to points in Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota and Nebraska, for which tickets will be sold September 11th, September 25th, October 9th, and October 23rd, at the rate of one fare for the round trip. These excursions will afford exceptional opportunities for personal inspection of the productive country reached by the Chicago & North-Western Railway lines. For full information address E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

The first boy-cot—Cain's little bed.

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SYMPTOMS—Moisture: intense itching and stinging; most at night: worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

Mayor O'Brien, of Boston, says that if Montreal does not bestir herself Toronto will eclipse her commercially. In his opinon the people in Toronto appear to be more Americanized than those of Montreal.

A. P. 418.

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HORSES.

General purpose—Three-year-old colt, Samuel MacColl, A S Backus, Hugh Fulton. Two-year-old colt, John H McIntyre, John McMillan, A J McMurchy. Yearling colt, John McMillan, Wm Farrah, James Lunn. Roadster—Three-year-old colt, Gilbert Dunlanson, Dugald McPherson, Bray Milley. Two-year-old colt, Thos Kerr, D C McKenzie. Yearling colt, George Fearnley, John Ferguson John Carswell. Carriage—Three-year-old colt, D C McKenzie, John D McIntyre, John Temoleton. Two-year-old colt, John Bobier, Alex McLachlin. Yearling colt, Dugald McFarlane, John Patton, J A Bobier. Draught—Three-year-old colt, Brown Bros, Mungo McNabb, Thos Kerr. Two-year-old colt, Neil McNeil. Dugald McFarlane. Yearling colt, D D McArthur, D P Graham. Brood mare, general purpose, M M Graham, Malcolm Campbell, Ed McKellar. Brood mare, roadster, J A Dawson, Angus Campbell, A D S McCallum. Brood mare, carriage, Neil Graham, Wm Farrah, John McCallum. Brood mare, draught, H Garbutt, M M Graham. Sucking colt, general purpose, Duncan McArthur Malcolm Campbell, M M Graham. Sucking colt, roadster, Joshua Trothen, Angus Campbell, Robert Kerr. Sucking colt carriage, Neil Graham, Alex McBride, Arch Campbell. Sucking colt, draught, Ed McKellar, M M Graham, Martin Baker. Span agricultural, John Montgomery, D D McArthur, Thomas Kerr. Edward McKellar 1st special for heavy draught team. Span general purpose, Thomas Kerr, Daniel Thompson, John McMillan. Span carriage, R S Genge, John Carswell, James Welch. Span carriage over 15½ hands, James Jamieson. Span roadsters, Walter Travers, A J Leitch, George E Young. Span carriage, 15½ hands and under, A P Campbell, J A Dawson, J J Stalker. Carriage horse, over 15½ hands, Wm Church, Samuel Hunt, Ben Crane. Saddle horse, W T Keillor Sifton Bros. Roadster to harness, A Scales. Farmers' trot, J F Howe, M M Graham, Duncan McIntyre, Samuel Hunt. Sucking colt race, W T Keillor, D DeCow. Free-for-all trot, P J Henry, J F Howe, D DeCow. Men's saddle race, Duncan Walker, W T Keillor, J G McKillop Best lady driver, D DeCow, Miss Stacey, A P Campbell, McGregor & McCallum. Medal prize for "Wilkes" sucking colts, Neil Graham, Joshua Trothen, J A Dawson.

CATTLE.

Durham—Aged bull, John L Pearce, Tareyes old bull, Thomas Pearce. Yearling bull, Joseph Pearce, Wm Lodge. Bull calf, John L Pearce, Brown Bros, D Carmichael. Cow, Jos Pearce, Brown Bros, John L Pearce. Three-year-old heifer, Duncan Brown, John L Pearce, Daniel McMillan. Two-year-old heifer, Duncan Brown, Daniel McMillan, Brown Bros. Yearling heifer, Duncan Brown, John L Pearce, Brown Bros. Heifer calf, John L Pearce, Brown Bros. Herd, Brown Bros. Polled Angus—Aged bull, James Murison. Grades—Cow, Brown Bros, T L Pearce, Daniel McMillan. Three-year-old heifer, Thos L Pearce, A D Campbell, Angus Campbell Two-year-old heifer, Angus Campbell, A D Campbell, John L Pearce. Yearling heifer, Angus Campbell, Brown Bros, Thos L Pearce. Heifer calf, Jos Bobier, Thos L Pearce, Joseph Pearce. Herd, Angus Campbell. Oxen and fat cattle—Yoke of oxen, Geo Birner, Chris Jeffrey. Fat ox or steer, A D Campbell, Angus Campbell, Ed McKellar. Cow or heifer, A D Campbell, Brown Bros. Pair three-year-old steers, Angus Campbell, A D Campbell. Pair two-year-old steers, A D Campbell, Joseph Bobier. Pair yearling steers, Joseph Bobier, Brown Bros, William Ford. Steer calves, Joseph Bobier.

SHEEP.

Leicester—Aged ram, Mungo McNabb, Geo Newton, Shearling ram, John Rodgers. Ram lamb, Mungo McNabb, Duncan McNabb, Wm H Ford. Pair aged ewes, Mungo McNabb, Duncan McNabb, George Newton. Pair shearling ewes, Wm Ford Mungo McNabb, George Newton. Pair ewe lambs, C J Campbell, Duncan McNabb, Mungo McNabb. Leicester —Flock, Mungo McNabb. Lincolns—Aged ram, C J Campbell. Shearling ram, Wm H Ford. Ram lamb, C J Campbell. John Rodgers, George Newton. Pair aged ewes, C J Campbell. Wm H Ford. Pair shearling ewes, Wm H Ford, C J Campbell. Pair ewe lambs, C J Campbell, Wm H Ford, John Rodgers. Flock, C J Campbell. Oxford and Hampshire Downs —Aged ram, Alex McIntyre, James Murison. Shearling ram, Rock Bailey. Ram lamb, Brown Bros, Duncan Brown, Alex McIntyre. Pair aged ewes, Duncan Brown, Brown Bros. Pair shearling ewes, Brown Bros, Levi Pollard. Pair ewe lambs, Brown Bros, Alex McIntyre. Flock of Oxfords, Brown Bros. Merinos—Aged ram, Burnie Deo, Rock Bailey, George Deo. Shearling ram, Rock Bailey, Geo Deo, Burnie Deo. Ram lamb, George Deo, Rock Bailey, Burnie Deo. Aged ewes, Rock Bailey, Burnie Deo George Deo. Shearling ewes, Rock Bailey, George Deo, Burnie Deo. Ewe lambs, Rock Bailey, Burnie Deo, George Deo. Flock, Rock Bailey. Fat ewe or wether, any breed, C J Campbell, Mungo McNabb, Wm H Ford.

HOGS.

Berkshire—Boar, one year old, Geo Fearnley, Ben Johnston, Geo S Docker. Boar, over six months and under twelve, Chas Waite. Boar under six months, George Fearnley, John Ferguson, Ben Johnston. Sow, one year old, George Fearnley, James Sifton, A S Backus. Sow, over six months and under twelve, Chas Waite, Ben Johnston. Sow, under six months, George Fearnley, George Braddon, John Patton. Suffolk—Boar, one year old, Ben Johnston, E Pangborn. Boar, over six months and under twelve, Ben Johnston. E Pangborn. Boar, under six months, Ben Johnston, E Pangborn. Sow, one year old, Ben Johnston, George Fearnley, Thos L Pearce. Sow, over six months and under twelve, William Hall, E Pangborn. Sow, under six months, Ben Johnston, E Pangborn. Chester White—Boar, one year old, B E Sifton, John McCallum. Boar, over six months and under twelve, Ben Johnston. Boar, under six months, Ben Johnston, E Pangborn. Sow, over six months and under twelve, Ben Johnston. Sow, under six months, Ben Johnston, Thos L Pearce, E Pangborn. Sow, any breed, with pigs by her side, George Fearnley.

POULTRY.

Partridge cochins, B E Sifton, John L Pearce. Black Hamburgs, John Burdon, W T Keillor. Black Spanish, Alvin Doan, Junius Clark. Houdans, John Burdon. Plymouth rocks, Chas Waite, Sanford Silcox. Game, black red, Alvin Doan, Henry Liberty. Game bantams, duck-wing, Wm Moss. Langshans, W T Keillor. Turkeys, mammoth bronze, B E Sifton, Geese, Bremen, Alex McIntyre, Toulouse, John Patton. Any other breed, Junius Clark, Henry Silcox. Ducks, Rouen, Thos L Pearce. Pekin, Junius Clark, John Patton. Any other variety, James Lunn. Guinea fowl, John Patton, J A Bobier. Pea fowl, John Ferguson, John Patton. Collection of pigeons, George S Docker, J A Bobier. Pair rabbits, Wm Hall. Chickens—Brown leghorns, John Burdon. Black cochins, John Burdon. Black Hamburgs, John Burdon. Golden pencilled Hamburgs, John Burdon. Silver pencilled Hamburgs, John Burdon. Golden spangled Hamburgs, John Burdon. Black Spanish, Alvin Doan. Silver Polands, John Burdon. Golden Polands, John Burdon. Houdans, John Burdon. Plymouth rocks, Jonas Page, Alvin Doan. Game, black red, Alvin Doan, Henry Liberty. Game, bantams, duck-wing, Alvin Doan. Wyandottes, Chas Waite. Rouen ducks, Thos L Pearce, Pekin ducks. John Patton, John L Pearce. Ducks, any other variety, Jonas Page. Best collection of young poultry, John Burdon.

GRAIN AND SEEDS.

Fall wheat—Amber, Joseph Bobier, Joseph Pearce, James Murison. Red, Joseph Pearce, John Brown, Thos L Pearce. Democrat, Thos L Pearce, J A Bobier, John Brown. Spring wheat—White Russian, Joseph Bobier White barley, A D S McCallum, J A Bobier, John Bobier. Field peas—Large, John Rodgers, Wm Ford. Small, Henry Ripley B E Sifton, Alex McIntyre. Blue peas, Thomas Leslie, H Garbutt. Oats—White, J W Clark, William Ford, John Patton. Black, Wm Farrah, John Rodgers, Junius Clark. Field beans—Large, Jas C Revel, John T Allen, John McCallum. Small, Henry Ripley, Hector McPherson, James Sifton. Corn—White, Jas C Revel. Yellow, eight-rowed, Jas C Revel, Joseph Pearce, John Bobier. Twelve rowed, Wm Ford, Sanford Silcox, Wm H Ford. Yellow Dent, Wm Farrah, John Carswell, Alex McIntyre. King Philip, Wm H Ford, John Bobier, Wm Ford. Red glaze, Wm Ford, Wm Farrah, Jas C Revel. Clover seed, John Bobier, Dugald McFarlane, John McCallum. Rye, Wm Ford, Wm Farrah, Wm H Ford. Timothy seed, Thos Hamilton, Joseph Bobior, John McCallum. Flax seed, H Garbutt, John Rodger, Ed McKellar Sweet corn, Henry Ripley, John Lanning, Junius Clark. Popcorn, John T Allen, Geo Fearnley, John L Pearce.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.

Turnips—Swede, John T Allen, H Braddon, Geo Fearnley. Yellow B E Sifton. Carrots—Yellow, H Braddon, Waits, James Lunn, Revel, Thos L Pearce, Alex McIntyre. Early scarlet horn, Geo Braddon, H Braddon, John Lanning. Intermediate, Wm Lord, J S T Sifton, Thomas Lyons. Mangolds—Long, Arch McColl. Mathew Silcox, Thos L Pearce. Globe, John Lindsay, Matthew Silcox, John Carswell. Blood beets—Long, A D S McCallum, Wm H Ford, H T Shaw. Turnip, Wm H Ford, Jos T Sifton, B E Sifton. White sugar beets, H F Shaw. Pumpkins, H Garbutt, Augustus Clark, Joseph Bobier. Hubbard squash, Geo Fearnley, Jas C Revel, Thos L Pearce. Pie squash, Thos Lyons, Alex McIntyre. Two citrons, John T Allen, George Braddon, H T Shaw Onions—White, George Newton, Wm Ford, Wm H Ford. Red, Wm Ford, Wm H Ford, George Newton. Potato, John Lanning, H Braddon, G Braddon. Yellow, George Newton, John Lindsay, B E Sifton. Top, Henry Ripley, Wm Ford, Alex Church. Cabbage—Flat Dutch, John L Pearce, Arch McFarlane, Sanford Silcox Winningstadt, Jas C Revel, John Pearce. Red, John L Pearce. Any new variety, John Pearce, Elijah Benedict, Arch McFarlane. Tomatoes—Trophy, John Pearce. Perfection, Levi Pollard, John L Pearce, Jonas Page. Acme, Thos L Pearce, Jas C Revel. Yellow, Jonas Page, Arch McColl. Any other variety, George Newton, John Pearce, Thos Leslie. Potatoes—Snowflake, Wm H Ford, Wm Ford, Jas C Revel. Crompton's surprise, Rod McKenzie. Climax, Rod McKenzie. Early Vermont, Rod McKenzie. Early Ohio, Rod McKenzie. Peachblows, Thos Hamamilton. Early rose, Wm H Ford Ed Fillmore, P N Sutherland. Late rose, Wm H Ford, Rod McKenzie. White Elephan, Rod McKenzie, B E Sifton. White Star, Matthew Silcox, Jas C Revel, J A Bobier. Pride of America, Jas C Revel, Burbank's seedlings, Rod McKenzie, Wm H Ford. Mammoth pearl, Rod McKenzie. Beauty of Hebron, Ed Fillmore, Jas C Revel, B E Sifton. Clark's No 1, Levi Pollard. Morning star, Joseph Pearce, John Lanning. Pearl of Savoy, Jas C Revel, John Lanning. Any other kind Jeremiah Hamilton, Jas C Revel, Arch McColl. Variety, Rod McKenzie, John Lanning. Red peppers, John L McBride, H Bratdon, G Braddon. Parsnips, Jas C Revel, John Bobier, B E Sifton. Radishes, Wm Ford, David Bobier, Wm H Ford. Watermelons, Jas C Revel, Agnus Clark, H T Shaw. Celery, Jos T Sifton, Dr D C Leitch, B E Sifton. Musk melon, Jas C Revel. Cucumbers, John Pearce, Arch McFarlane, John T Allen.

IMPLEMENTS.

Plow—Iron beam, James McSherry, Erie Iron Works, Essex Centre Company. Chilled, Sifton Bros. Harrow—Wooden, Sifton Bros Iron, Erie Iron Works, Campbell & Smith, Sifton Bros. Cultivator—Two-horse, American Plow Company. One horse, Erie Iron Works. Wagon—Lumber, North American Manufacturing Company. Lumber wagon, wood axle, Andrew McCallum. Democrat, Gananoque Carriage Company. Open buggy, Orton Peckham Top buggy, Gananoque Carriage Company, H J Rapelje. Top buggy, phaeton, Gananque Carriage Company. Buckboard, H J Rapelje. Pleasure sleigh, Gananoque Carriage Company. Cutter, Gananoque Carriage Company. Cutting box—Hand power, J O Wisner, Son & Company. Horse power, J O Wisner, Son & Company. Brick, John Telford. Tile John Telford. Iron Plow, James McSherry.

HARNESS.

Double Carriage, Meek Bros. Single carriage, Meek Bros. Heavy team, Meek Bros. Saddle and bridle, gent's, Meek Bros. Saddle and bridle, ladies, Meek Bros.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

Thirty pounds of butter, J A Bobier, Elijah Benedict, Dugald McFarlane. Ten pounds of butter, Junius Clark, James Lunn, John Lanning. Five pounds of butter, Junius Clark, Hector McPherson. Joseph Bobier. Factory cheese, W A Ostrander, Aloro Keillor. Four cheese, Aloro Keillor. Hop yeast bread, James Sifton, John L Pearce, Matthew Silcox. Salt yeast bread, Jos L Sifton, Thos Lyons, Sanford Silcox. Graham bread, salt yeast, Henry Silcox, Thos Leslie. Graham bread, hop yeast, Henry Silcox, Sanford Silcox, John Lanning. One dozen buns, salt yeast, Jos. L. Sifton, Henry Silcox, Sanford Silcox. One dozen buns, hop yeast, Matthew Silcox, James Sifton, John L Pearce. Honey, extracted, John L Pearce, Wm Pearce. Hive in working order, John L Pearce. Maple sugar stirred, Junius Clark. Maple sugar cake, Junius Clark. Maple syrup, J W Clark, Agustus Clark, W T Keillor. Bread made with bread-makers yeast cake, John L Pearce, Matthew Silcox. Sponge cake made from bread-makers baking powder, Henry Liberty, Sanford Silcox.

HOME MANUFACTURES.

Blankets, woolen and cotton, Jane Brown, John Patton, Jos T Sifton. Blankets, woolen, Hector McPherson, H T Shaw, John Patton. Rag carpet, Henry Silcox, Miss F A McLean. Chancy Peckham. Woolen carpet, Henry Silcox, Jeremiah Hamilton. Sheepskin mat, white, Jane Brown, John Patton. Sheepskin mat, colored, Jane Brown, J Hamilton. Wool hooked mat, Ben Crane. Rag mat, Henry Silcox, Fleming Jones, Chancy Peckham. Stair carpet, Henry Silcox. Mat, any other kind, Thos Hamilton. Wm H Backus, John Campbell. Fulled cloth, Dugald McPharlane, Hector McPherson, John Patton. Horse blankets, John Patton, Ed McKellar. White flannel, all wool, Elijah Clark, John Patton. Fancy flannel, all wool, John Patton. White flannel, wool and cotton, J Hamilton, Henry Silcox Arch Graham. Fancy flannel, wool and cotton John Patton, Arch Graham. Wool quilt John Campbell, Henry Silcox, John Patton. Cotton quilt, John Campbell, Alex McCallum, James Murison. Log cabin quilt, Henry Silcox, Chancy Peckham, C Kennedy. Quilt in piecework, Henry Ripley, George Newton, Alex McCallum. White quilt, Elijah Benedict, Elijah Clark, Miss C. Kildea. Knit quilt, John Campbell, John Carswell, C Kennedy. Fancy needle work quilt, John Campbell. Single coverlet, cotton, Hector McPherson, J W Clark, John R Gow. Double coverlet, wool and cotton, Augustus Clark, Alex McCallum, Arch Crawford. Counterpanes, Elijah Benedict, Edgar Fillmore, John Patton. Woolen shawl, John Patton, Henry Silcox. Flannel shirt, Hector McPherson, John McVannel, H T Shaw. Man's white shirt, John McVannell, Jane Brown. Elijah Clark. Boy's white shirt J McVannel, Jan Brown. Pair wool hose, A D S McCallum, John Patton, Elijah Clark. Pair woolen socks, Elijah Clark, J Hamilton, James Lunn. Pair cotton hose, Henry Silcox, Matthew Silcox, Elijah Clark. Pair cotton socks, Jane Brown, Elijah Clark. Pair wool mitts, plain, gents, Henry Silcox, J Hamilton, John Patton. Pair wool mitts, fancy gents, John Patton, B E Sifton, Jos T Sifton. Pair wool mitts, plain, ladies, John Patton, Miss C Kildea. Pair wool mitts, fancy, ladies, John Lanning, Alex McCallum, C. Kennedy. Pair wool gloves, plain, gents, John Patton. Pair wool gloves, fancy, gents, John Patton, Geo Fearnley, Jane Brown. Satinette, John Patton. Woolen Yarn, white, John Lanning, J Hamilton, Jane Brown. Woolen yarn, colored, John Lanning, J Hamilton, Jane Brown.

LADIES' FANCY WORK.

Point lace, Elijah Clark, Wm J Philpott. Honiton lace, Elijah Clark Darned net tidy, C Kennedy. Darned net bed-spread, Miss C Kildea, J Hamilton. Darned net apron, Elijah Clark, C Kennedy, Miss C Kildea. Darned net pillow-shams, Miss C Kildea, Elijah Clark, J Hamilton Darned net toilet set, J Hamilton, Elijah Clark, D DeCow Gold or silver tinsel work, John L McBride, Henry Lilcox, Wm H Backus Applique work, on plush, Wm J Philpott. Arasene work, Lizzie Skinner, Wm J Philpott, Malcolm Campbell. Gents' smoking cap John McVannell, Miss C Kildea, Arch Graham. Chenille work, Mrs John L Oill. Cretonne work, Miss C Kildea. Crotchet work in cotton, Thos Leslie, John Cornish, Malcolm Campbell. Crotchet work in wool, D DeCow Bead work, on plush, Miss C Kildea. Embroidery on satin, Miss C Kildea, D DeCow. Embroidery, chain stitch, Geo Fearnley, Colin McGregor. Embroidery, on silk Wm J Philpott. Embroidery Kensington. Mrs John L Oill Leather work, ornamental, Arch Graham. Painting on plush, oil colors, Miss C Kildea, Colin McGregor. Painting on satin, oil colors, Miss C Kildea, Lizzie Skinner, J H McIntyre, D Decow. Painting on wool, Miss C Kildea, Panels, worked, Colin M Gregor, Miss A C McLean. Ribbon work, Miss F A McLean. Piano or table scarf, D DeCow, Wm J Philpott, John Carswell, Mrs John L Oill. Worked whisk-holder, Stephen Backus, D DeCow, John H McIntyre. Crotchet, twine work Ida Horton, Stephen Backus, Junius Clark Fancy pincushion, Mrs John L Oill, Geo Fearnley, H T Shaw. Pair worked slippers, Arch Graham, Elijah Clark, Wm H Backus, Slipper case, Wm J Philpott. Handkerchief case, Miss C Kildea, Miss Ida Horton, Arch Graham. Hat band, J H McIntyre, D DeCow, Miss A C McLean. Knitting, flowers, sewing, etc.—Sofa pillow, crazy work, Miss F A McLean, Alex Church, Colin McGregor. Sofa pillow, braid-d, John Patton J Hamilton. Sofa pillow, any other kind, Mrs John L Oill, Ben Crane, Henry Ripley. Toilet set, any kind, Miss F A McLean, Miss C Kildea, C Kennedy. Berlin wool work, Thomas Leslie, J Hamilton, John Campbell. Berlin wool work, raised, J Hamilton, John Campbell, D De cow. Twine work, John Ferguson, H T Shaw. Macramme work, Malcolm Campbell, Miss C Kildea, Miss Ida Horton. Tatting, Miss C Kilda. Japanese quilt, Geo Fearnley, A D S McCallum, Thomas Lyons. Crochet lace, Thomas Leslie, Alex Church, John Carswell. Knitted lace, C Kennedy, John Campbell, John Cornish. Tea cosey, John McVannell, Mrs John L Oill. Best dressed doll, Joseph Bobier, John McVannell, John Patton. Pillow-shams, braided, Geo Fearnley, Miss F A McLean, Miss Jane Brown. Pillow-shams, chain stitch, Chancey Peckham, John H McIntyre, Jane Brown Night dress, braided, Jane Brown, John McVannell. Night dress, chain stitch, John Lanning, John McVannell, Jane Brown. Ladies' under-suit, Miss A C McLean, Jane Brown Drawn work, Stephen Backus. Oil paintings—Landscape or marine, Mrs John L Oill, Miss Ida Horton, Miss C Kildea. Inanimate objects, Mrs John L Oill. Portrait, Mrs John L Oill. Portrait, in light and shade, Geo Fearnley, Miss C Kildea. Pencil drawing, Geo Fearnley, Mrs John L Oill.

HORTICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

Crab appies, Wm Farrah, Wm H Backus, Alex McIntyre. Rhode Island greenings, Arch McColl, John T Allen, Thos Lyons, King Tompkins, Arch McColl, Wm Farrah, Henry Ripley, Northern spy, James Lunn, John Lanning, J A Bobier. Baldwins, Levi Pollard, James Murison, Henry Ripley. Roxbury russet, Thos Lyons, Henry Liberty, J A Bobier. Golden russet, J W Clark, John Rogers, P W Sutherland. Tolmans sweet, J W Clark, John T Allen, Henry Silcox Spitzenburg, Henry Liberty, John Rodgers. Elijah Clark. Ribston Pippin, B E Sifton J W Clark. Fall pippin, Arch McColl, P N Sutherland, B E Sifton. Snow, Geo Braddon, James Sifton, John T Allen. Ben Davis, Augustus Clark, Wm Farrah, Joseph Bobier. St. Lawrence, B E Sifton, Henry Liberty, Wm Farrah. Fallawater, Henry Liberty, Thomas Lyons, Arch McColl. Beauty of Kent, Augustus Clark, Elijah Clark, Ed McKellar. Twenty ounce, Thomas Lyons, H Braddon, John T Allen. Maiden's blush, B E Sifton, John T Allen, J A Bobier. Hawley, H Braddon. Yellow bellflower, John Rodgers, Augustus Clark, Arch McColl. Wagner, Wm Ford, Joseph Bobier, Thomas Lyons. Seek no further, Arch McColl. Colvert, B E Sifton, Thomas Lyons, H Braddon. Sherwood's favorite, H Braddon. Gravenstein, John Lanning, H Braddon, G Braddon. Rambeaux, Arch McColl, H Braddon. Grimes' golden, Wm Farrah. Pewaukie, John Rodgers. Henry Ripley. Wealthy, Henry Ripley. Variety, John Lanning, Thomas Lyons, J A Bobier. Six quinces, James Lunn, Arch McColl, John McCallum. Grapes—Dark, Sanford Silcox, John Pearce, John L Pearce. Amber John Pearce, John Lanning, John L Pearce. White, John L Pearce, John Pearce. Variety, John Pearce, Sanford Silcox. Peaches—White flesh, Jas C Revel. Yellow flesh, Jas C Revel, Arch McColl, H Garbutt. Pears—Bartlett, John Lanning, Junius Clark, John Pearce. Duchess de Angouleun, Arch McColl, A D S McCallum. Louise Bon de Jersey, E Benedict, John Bobier, Keefer's Hybrid, Wm Farrah. Flemish beauty, G Braddon, Thomas Lyons, Henry Liberty. Any other kind, Thomas Lyons, John L Pearce, Wm Farrah. Variety, Thos Lyons, Miss Ida Horton.

PLANTS AND CUT FLOWERS.

Variety of house plants, Wm Pearce, John L Pearce. Dahlias—Standard, B E Sifton, John L Pearce. Jas C Revel. Collection, Wm Pearce, Geo S Docker, B E Sifton. Table boquet, John L Pearce, B E Sifton Jos Pearce. Hand boquet, John L Pearce, B E Sifton, William Pearce. Natural flowers, H T Shaw. Bouquet of wild flowers, H T Shaw, Geo S Docker, Alex. McIntyre. Pansies, B E Sifton, Geo Newton, John Pearce. Collection of annuals, Wm. Pearce, John L Pearce, John Pearce. Asters. John L. Pearce, B E Sifton, Wm Pearce. Floral design, Geo S Docker, John L Pearce, B E Sifton. Display of millinery, F I Lindenmann. Collection of stuffed birds and fowls, Noah Dodd.

MORMON MARRIAGE.

POLYGAMY AS A PART OF THE SAINTS' REVEALED RELIGION.

A Third Wife to Take Down the Airs of the Second—The Married Mormon Always in Society Looking for Another Partner.

Mormon plural marriage is both overrated and underrated as a part of the Mormon polity. It is overrated as the whole of the system, and without which it will dissolve or will be unobjectionable. It is underrated as a practice not essentially belonging to their system, and which they will easily abandon. In the first place, if polygamy were to cease, all the objections would remain to the Mormon system as a theocratic dominion of absolute powers, hostile to all other people, and by its very nature in antagonism to the national government. In the second place, plurality of wives has been given to the saints by revelation through the prophet and founder of their church, corroborated by the Jewish Scriptures, exemplified by the patriarchs of the chosen race, whose daily walk was close with God, made a Mormon duty by giving a higher being in heaven to the saint and his wives in proportion to their number, elevated by the suffering of persecution, and strongly worked into the social life.

FIRST, SECOND AND THIRD.

If they would give up polygamy, all objections to a Mormon state would remain. But they will not give it up. It is so much a part of their revealed religion that the first wife cannot refuse consent to another without renouncing the church. The system makes her give the second and the following to her husband in the secret rites of the Endowment house. And she finds it good to bring in a third to take down the airs of the second, and so on. Having had her turn in the man's love, she takes her turn in intrigue of spite and revenge. And the man, obliged by religious duty, watched over by the church authorities in case he can support another wife and does not gather her, and promised a higher being in the next world, where his wives are counted to his glory, finds also more social pleasures in plurality of wives in this world than is generally thought.

The common Gentile idea of the state of polygamous marriage is of the Bible patriarchs, and it is elevated above the social part. It thinks not of the difference between the monogamous marriage, by which the man "settles down," and the polygamous marriage in which the man still continues a marrying man—is more in the market than a single man, and is soon looking for new loves, instead of patriarchally presiding over his household. Thus it is that the married Mormon is a society buck, and that he continues a buck in society as long as he lives. The society customs are formed to promote this. The theater and the "Social hall" for balls and other parties, are regular means. Dancing is a means of polygamous grace. Etiquette requires the saint to dance once with each wife, and then he is free to go for the maidens, leaving the wives to beflower the wall.

ALWAYS A MARRYING MAN.

It is difficult to conceive the social difference made by a system in which the married man continues a marrying man and is always on the lookout for another. Without any compunction he goes about as a gallant or lover. He runs a courtship to any length and heat, while his wives are "enjoying themselves" at home. This liberty has evolved the custom of long courtships. How pleasant to the wives when the man dresses in his best and goes abroad seeking to devour. They cannot ask him where he has spent the evening. He is doing a saint's religious duty, and is thereby exalting their state of being in the next world. And the good man makes religious duty a carnal pleasure. This works a great deal of courting and many marrying chances to the girls. The old bucks and the young bachelors compete for them. And they accept the situation with alacrity, each thinking she will be the favorite wife and enjoying her triumph over the rest.

This is of polygamy at Salt Lake City, and among the rich and well to do. But it has all degrees and phases according to human conditions and human nature, down to that in which the taking of another wife is the addition of another servant to support the man. Nor is this limited to the poor. Naturally it hardens the heart of the man toward his wives, makes him insensible to their feelings, and puts them into a lower sphere. But besides being made a religious duty, it engages the pride, pleasure, passion and interest of the man. And they have no doubt of its righteousness. In conversation with one of the pioneers on their religion, the remark that polygamy did not seem essential, and that the dropping of it might promote peace and their welfare, brought the impregnable answer: "Do you believe the Bible?" They are a fearfully biblical people. Mormonism is a bigger problem than is thought. It has come to stay.—Samuel Rockwell Reed in Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

A Slight Mistake.

Grocer—This brand of oatmeal, madam, is called the "7:30" because it takes only seven minutes and thirty seconds to cook it.

Lady—That's it? I have been using it and I thought it was called the "7:30" because it takes seven hours and a half to digest it.—Time.

AS YOU LIKE IT.

THE OLD MILL.

There's a tumble-down mill on the edge of the wood,
Where the brook madly leaps to the valley below;
The barberries grow where the miller's house stood,
And close to the doorstep the wild roses blow.

Long, long years ago, when my fancy was young,
I stood by the mill wheel and watched it go round:
I heard the strange song that the foaming flume sung—
The song of the brook that was oceanward bound

How dearly I longed that I too might be free
From the tasks of the schoolboy, the duties of home,
And sing my way to the beautiful sea,
With nothing to do but to sing and to roam!

Ah, little I knew of the ships and the mill—
The tasks of the waters that oceanward flow!
My life was the brook life far back in the hills,
And boyhood's bright visions were all I could know.

And now I've returned to the scenes that I loved,—
The tumble-down mill and the rock-fretted brook;
Oh, that the swift stream of my life had not moved,
Save over the mill-wheel, as backward I look!

I longed to be free, now I long to be bound,—
The river would fain be a brook on the hill,
Oh, could I exchange for the ocean's deep sound
The creak of the wheel in the tumble down mill!

A CHILD'S FANCY.

In the heavens rolled the thunder,
Nearer now, then far away;
Little Edna heard in wonder,
Left her blocks, and ceased her play.

Faded soon the look distressed,
Thoughtful grew the little face,
Cheek on dimpled hand was pressed,
With unconscious, child-like grace.

. . . . . .

While I uttured words consoling,
This is what the midget said:
"God, I fink, it's just a rollin',
Out each ang I's trundel-bed!'

Superstitious people of Keokuk, Iowa, were almost scared to death by a whistling buoy, which was placed in the river by the Government. They thought it was a ghost.

An elastic hat has been invented. It will be a great thing for the man who has been out all night and finds in the morning that his head cannot accommodate itself to the ordinary hat.

Martin Luther wrote:—"Music governs the world. It makes men better and softens their manners. Music is the true consoler of the afflicted; it refreshes the soul and restores it to happiness."

The richest and most influential Chinaman in Chicago is Hip Lung, the Mayor of the Celestial colony there and the laundry king of the city. He is a little man physically. His fortune amounts to $200,000.

As delicate a charity as I remember was the act of a gruff, taciturn old physician in a Colorado mining town. A poor, aged parson was carefully attended by the irritable doctor. When the preacher had sufficiently recovered to dispense with futher medical attention he asked for his bill. "Your bill? Here it is," said the doctor, opening his pocketbook and handing the minister's wife a ten dollar bill'.

"How I wish I was a boy!" There are girls who frequently utter this desire, and some of them are not to blame for it. A vigorous girl, with a healthy taste for active play, may have a mother who likes to see her dressed in clothes without a wrinkle, her hair in perfect order, her shoes brilliant and spotless. One of two things must happen: The girl or the mother must be unhappy.

The effect of advertising.—Old Mr. Bentley (who has just moved because he could'nt live in the flat any longer)—The agent has an advertisement in to-day's paper 'boys that miserable flat we've just left. He said the rooms are large an' airy, perfect steam heat, appurtenances fust class and the locality desirable in ev'ry way. O-d Mr. Bentley (half regretfully)—Well, now, Josiah, I'm a'most sorry we give it up.

THE MAKING OF TIME TABLES

One of the Most Difficult Branches of the Railroad Business.

A railroad time-table governing the running of trains on any road of considerable length is one of the most important things in the management. The preparation of such a table is a very ingenious as well as critical bit of work. The means employed are of the simplest sort—common pins and spools of colored threads, in connection with a large drawing paper mounted on an easel. This paper is called a time chart.

The chart is ruled either for two, five or ten minutes' time by horizontal lines or perpendicular cross lines. The "time" is marked above the horizontal lines, and the distances or stations and terminals down the first perpendicular line. For illustration, 12 midnight is the mark on the first horizontal line and each hour is marked until the twenty fourth or the following midnights hour is reached on the last horizontal line.

Between the hour lines the space is divided into minutes and graduated as fine as desired. On a two minute chart the space between the hours is divided into ten minutes time, and the ten minutes' time into two minutes' time. The hour lines are made heavy and the lesser time lines are of a lighter shade to distinguish them.

One terminus of the road is marked on the first line beside the first time mark 12 midnight. The other stations follow down the perpendicular line until the other terminal is reached. Then all is ready to prepare for the running arrangement, providing the pins and thread are ready.

A blue thread means a passenger train, a red thread a freight train, and if the trains of other roads use part of the track they are designated by a different colored thread.

It is calculated that the running time shall be, say twenty-five miles an hour, and for the purpose of illustration, the tracing of one passenger train will answer the purpose of explaining them all.

A passenger train leaves the first station say at 8 A.M. A pin is placed on the horizontal line at 8 A.M., time mark and the end of the blue thread fastened thereto.

If the train runs without stopping for fifty miles the blue thread is stretched over opposite the station at which the stop is made, and directly under the 10 A.M. time mark another pin is stuck and the blue wrapper about it to keep it taut.

If this is a stop say of forty minutes the blue thread is stretched to the 10:40 A. M mark in a direct line with the same station and another pin stuck and blue thread wrapped.

The train starts and its entire course is thus timed and distributed along the road.

If the railroad has many passengers and freight trains running daily the time chart, when it is completed, looks like a great spider's web stretched with pins. But little work remains to transfer the time and stations to the time table and the schedule is ready for the printer.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXIV.—THE BALANCE QUIVERS

March, April, May passed away: anemones and asphodels came and went; narcissus and globe-flower bloomed and withered; and Warren Relf, cruising about in the *Mud Turtle* round the peacock-blue bays and indentations of the Genoese Riviera, had spent many cloudless days in quiet happiness at the pretty little villa among the clambering olive terraces on the slopes at San Remo. Elsie had learnt at least to tolerate his presence now: she no longer blushed a vivid crimson when she saw him coming up the zig-zag roadway; she wasn't much more awkward before him, in fact, than with other creatures of his sex in general; nay, more, as a mere friend she rather liked and enjoyed his society than otherwise. Not to have liked Warren Relf, indeed would have been quite unpardonable. The Relfs had all shown her so much kindness, and Warren himself had been so chivalrously courteous, that even a heart of stone might surely have melted somewhat towards the manly young painter. And Elsie's heart, in spite of Hugh's unkindness, was by no means stony. She found Warren, in his rough sailor clothes, always gentle, always unobtrusive, always thoughtful, always considerate; and as Elie's brother, she got on with him quite as comfortably in the long run as could be expected of anybody under such trying circumstances.

At first, to be sure, she couldn't be induced to board the deck of the busy little *Mud Turtle*. But as May came round with its warm Italian sunshine, Elie so absolutely insisted on her taking a trip with them along that enchanted coast towards Monaco and Villefranche, beneath the ramping crags of the Tete du Chien, that Elsie at last gave way in silence, and accompanied them round the bays and headlands and roadsteads of the Rivera on more than one delightful outing. Elie was beginning, by her simple domestic faith in her brother's profound artistic powers, to inspire Elsie, too, with a new sort of interest in Warren's future. It began to dawn upon her slowly, in a dim chaotic fashion, that Warren had really a most unusual love for the byways of nature, and a singular faculty for reading and interpreting with loving skill her hidden hieroglyphics. "My dear," Elie said to her once, as they sat on the deck and watched Warren labouring with ceaseless care at the minute growth of a spreading stain on a bare wall of seaward rock, "he *shall* succeed—he *must* succeed! I mean to make him. He shall be hung. A man who can turn out work like that must secure in the end his recognition."

"I don't want recognition," Warren answered slowly, putting a few more lingering microscopic touches to the wee curved frondlets of the creeping lichen. "I do it because I like to do it. The work itself is its own reward If only I could earn enough to save you and the dear old Mater from having to toil and moil like a pair of galley-slaves, Elie, I should be amply satisfied, and more than satisfied.—I confess I should like to do that, of course. In art, as elsewhere, the labourer is worthy of his hire, no doubt: he would prefer to earn his own bread and butter. It's hard to work and work and work, and get scarcely any sale after all for one's pictures."

"It'll come in time," Elie answered, nodding sagaciously. "People will find out they're compelled at last to recognize your genius. And that's the best success of all, in the longrun—the success that comes without one's ever seeking it. The men who aim at succeeding, succeed for a day. The men who work at their art for their art's sake and leave success to mind its own business, are the men who finally live for ever."

"It doesn't do them much good, though, I'm afraid," Warren answered, with a sigh, hardly looking up from his fragments of orange brown vegetation. "They seldom live to see their final triumph.

For praise is his who builds for his own age;
But he that builds for time, must look to time for wage".

As he said it, he glanced aside nervously at Elsie. What a slip of the tongue! Without remembering for a moment whom he was quoting, he had quoted with thoughtless ease a familiar couplet from the "Echoes from Callimachus."

Elsie's face showed no passing sign of recognition, however. Perhaps she had never read the lines he was thinking of; perhaps, if she had, she had quite forgotten them. At anyrate, she only murmured reflectively to Elie: "I think, with you, Mr. Relf *must* succeed in the end. But how soon, it would be difficult to say. He'll have to educate his public, to begin with, up to his own level. When I first saw his work, I could see very little to praise in it. Now, every day, I see more and more. It's like all good work; it gains upon you as you study it closely."

Warren turned round to her with a face like a girl's. "Thank you;" he said gently, and said no more. But she could see that her praise had moved him to the core. For two or three minutes he left off painting; he only fumbled with a dry brush at the outline of the lichens, and pretended to be making invisible improvements in the petty details of his delicate foreground. She observed that his hand was trembling too much to continue work. After a short pause he laid down his palette and colors. "I shall leave off now," he said, "till the sun gets lower; it's too hot just at present to paint properly."

Elsie pitied the poor young man from the bottom of her heart. She was really afraid he was falling in love with her. And if only he knew how hopeless that would be! She had a heart once; and Hugh had broken it.

That evening, in the sacred recess of Elsie's room, Elie and Elsie talked things over together in girlish confidence. The summer was coming on space now. What was Elsie to do when the Relfs returned, as they must return, to England?

She could never go back. That was a fixed point, round which as pivot the rest of the question revolved vaguely. She could never expose herself to the bare chance of meeting Hugh and—and Mrs. Massinger. She didn't say so, of course; no need to say it; she was far too profoundly wounded for that. But Edie and she both took it for granted in perfect silence. They understood one another, and wanted no language to communicate their feelings.

Suddenly, Elie had a bright idea: why not go to St Martin de Lantosque?

"Where's St Martin de Lantosque?" Elsie asked languidly. Her own future was not a subject that aroused in her mind any profound or enthusiastic interest.

"St Martin de Lantosque, my dear," Edie answered with her brisker, more matter-of-fact manner, "is a sort of patent safety valve or overflow cistern for the surplus material of the Nice season. As soon as the summer grows unendurably hot on the Promenade des Anglais, the population of the "pensions" and hotels on the sea front manifest a mutually repulsive influence—like the particles of a gas, according to that prodigiously learned book you teach the girls elementary physics out of. The heat, in fact, acts expansively; it drives them forcibly apart in all directions—some to England, some to St. Petersburg, some to America, and some to the Italian lakes or the Bernese Oberland. Well, that's what becomes of most of them; they melt away into different atmospheres. But a few visitors—the people with families who make Nice their real home, not the mere sun-worshippers who want to loll on the chairs on the Quai Massena or in the Jardin Public, retire for the summer only just as far as St. Martin de Lantosque. It's a jolly little place, right up among the mountains, thirty miles or so behind Nice, as beautiful as a butterfly, and as cool as a cucumber, and supplied with all the necessaries of life, from afternoon tea to a consular chaplain. It's surrounded by the eternal snows, if you like them eternal; and well situated for penny ices, if you prefer your glaciers in that mitigated condition. And if you went there, you might manage to combine business with pleasure, you see, by giving lessons to the miserable remnant of the Nice season. Lots of the families must have little girls: lots of the little girls must be pining for instruction: lots of the mammas must be eager to find suitable companionship! and a Girton graduate's the very person to supply them all with just what they want in the finest perfection. We'll look the matter up, Elsie. I spy an opening."

"Will your brother come here next winter, Edie?"

"I know no just cause or impediment why he shouldn't, my dear. He usually does one winter with another. It's a way he has, to follow his family. He takes his pleasure out in the exercise of the domestic affections.—But why do you ask me?"

"Because"—Elsie hesitated for a moment "I think—if he does—I oughtn't to stay here."

"Nonsense, my dear," Edie answered promptly. It was the best way to treat Elsie. "You needn't be afraid. I know what you mean. But don't distress yourself: men's hearts will stand a fearful deal of breaking. It doesn't hurt them. They're coarse earthenware to our egg-shell porcelain. He must just pine away with unrequited affection in his own way as long as he likes. Never mind *him*. It'll do him good. It's yourself and ourselves you've got to think of. He's quite happy as long as he's allowed to paint his own unsaleable pictures in peace and quietness."

"I wish he could sell them," Edie went on reflectively. "I really do. It's a shame a man who can paint so beautifully and so poetically as he does should have to wait so long and patiently for his recognition. He strikes too high a note: that's what's the matter. And yet I wouldn't like to see him try any lower one. I didn't understand him at first, myself; and I'm sure I find as much in nature as most people.—But you want to have looked at things for some time together, through his pair of spectacles, before you can catch them exactly as he does. The eye that sees is half the vision."

"My dear," Edie answered in her cheery way, "we'll make him succeed. We'll push him and pull him. He'll never do it if he's left to his own devices, I'm sure. He's too utterly wrapped up in his work itself to think much of the reception the mere vulgar picture-buying world accords it. The clink of the guinea never distracts his ear from higher music. But I'am a practical person, thank heaven—a woman of affairs—and I mean to advertise him. They ought to hang him, and he shall be hung. I'm going to see to it. I shall get Mr. Hatherley to crack him up—Mr. Hatherley has such a lot of influence, you know, with the newspapers. Let's roll the log with cheerful persistence. We shall float him yet; you see if we don't. He shall be Warren Relf, R.A., with a tail to his name, before you and I have done launching him."

"I hope so," Elsie murmured with a quiet sigh.

If Warren Relf could have heard that conversation, he might have plucked up heart of grace indeed for the future. When a woman begins to feel a living interest in a man's career, there's hope for him yet in that woman affections. Though, to be sure, Elsie herself would have been shocked to believe it. She cherished her sorrow still in her heart of hearts as her dearest chattel, her most sacred possession. She brought incense and tears to it daily with pious awe. Woman-like, she loved to take it out of its shrine and cry over it each night in her own room alone, as a religious exercise. She was faithful to the Hugh that had never been, though the Hugh that really was had proved so utterly bare and unworthy of her. For that first Hugh's sake, she would never love any other man. She could only feel for Warren Relf the merest sisterly interest and grateful friendship.

However, we must be practical, come what may; we must eat and drink though our hearts ache, So it was arranged at last that Elsie should retire for the summer to the cool shades of St. Martin de Lantosque; while the Relfs returned to their tiny house at 128 Bletchingley Road, London, W. A few pupils were even secured by hook and by crook for the off-season, and a home provided for Elsie with an American family, in search of culture in the cheapest market, who had hired a villa in the patent safety-valve, to avoid the ever unpleasant necessity for returning to the land of their birth, across the stormy millpond, for the hot summer. The day before the Relf's took their departure from San Remo, Elsie had a few words alone with Warren in the pretty garden of the Villa Rossa. There was one thing she wanted to ask him particularly—a special favour, yet a very delicate one. "Shall you be down about the coast of Suffolk much this year?" she asked timidly. And Warren gathered at once what she meant. "Yes," he answered in almost as hesitating a voice as her own, looking down at the prickly pears and green lizards by his feet, and keeping his eyes studiously from meeting hers; "I shall be cruising round, no doubt, at Yarmouth and Whitestrand and Lowestroft and Aldeburgh."

She noticed how ingeniously he had mixed them all up together in a single list, as if none were more interesting to her mind than the other; and she added in an almost inaudible voice: "If you go to Whitestrand, I wish very much you would let me know about poor dear Winifred."

"I will let you know," he answered, with a bound of his heart, proud even to be intrusted with that doubtful commission. "I'll make it my business to go there almost at once.—And I may write and tell you how I find her, mayn't I?"

Elsie drew back, a little frightened at his request. "Edie could tell me, couldn't she? That would save you the trouble," she murmured after a pause, not without some faint undercurrent of conscious hypocrisy.

His face fell. He was disappointed that he might not write to her himself on so neutral a matter. "As you will," he answered with a down-cast look. "Edie shall do it, her."

Elsie's heart was divided within her. She saw her reply had hurt and distressed him. He was *such* a good fellow, and he would be so pleased to write. But if only he knew how hopeless it was! What folly to encourage him, when nothing on earth could ever come of it! She wished she knew what she ought to do under these trying circumstances. Gratitude would urge her to say Yes, of course; but regard for his own happiness would make her say No with crushing promptitude. It was better he should understand at once, without appeal, that it was quite impossible—a dream of the wildest. She glanced at him shyly and caught his eye; she fancied it was just a trifle dimmed. She was so sorry for him. "Very well, Mr. Relf," she murmured, relenting and taking his hand for a moment to say good-bye. "You can write yourself, if it's not too much trouble."

Warren's heart gave a great jump. "Thank you," he said, wringing her hand, oh, so hard! "You are very kind. Good-bye, Miss Challoner." And he raised his hat and departed all tremulous. He went down that afternoon to the *Mud-Turtle* in the harbour the happiest man alive in the whole of San Remo.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Husband—(on his way to church)—I'll just skip on ahead, my dear, and get some change. I've nothing less than one dollar, and that's too much to give. Wife (on his overtaking her)—Did you get the bill changed? Husband—Yes. Wife—You will contribute half a dollar, John? Husband—I can't very well now. I happened to meet three or four friends, and I've only got a quarter left.

Home Education.

Children should not be compelled to take to the streets for sport. It should be a part of the household system to afford play, and to do it as surely and systematically as books and food. We have a good deal yet to learn about play. We should have our hours for sport and relaxation when the whole household join in games. As home education increases, and it must increase, these hours will be doubly necessary. I would not allow a child to study or read over an hour consecutively. Then let him play and exercise his body one hour. At what age should we cease to play? If fools, we may stop early in life. Only wise people never cease to love and enjoy games.

But the play room is not all. This is the age of manual culture. the grandest of innovations has occurred. Hereafter education will mean the culture of the whole body—handcraft as well as headcraft. It follows that each house that is intended for a home should have its provision for the education of the hand—a workshop, a tool room for every member of the family to find his chosen occupation. If necessary, a separate building should adjoin the house. Where there are five children there may be five separate occupations chosen. One of mine prefers carpenters' tools and engineering, another printers', and a third cares mainly for horticulture.

OUR SCHOOL SYSTEM FAULTY.

I am now advocating such household appurtenances purely on the score of health. Our school system is a blunder. No child should study from 9 till 12; and especially in rooms where they must sit. A child at study should, much of his time, be on his feet, or reclining if he chooses, and changing about. When you add the books taken home for evening study, you have shown up your common method, whereby, to perfection, we destroy the health, vigor, beauty and character of our children. Every one is damaged, and the majority are spoiled. I insist upon play as a duty, as a part of life, as in fact itself a part of study. A teacher of play would be far more sensible than the piano at $2 to $4 a lesson.

How about dancing? As a matter of health it is generally of no advantage whatever. It is no sooner acquired than night is turned into day, and then the play is disastrous I have watched this matter from a physician's standpoint, and object totally to three or four hours and especially to six or eight, devoted to hilarious dancing, and those hours the ones that nature devotes to sleep. There is another point I cannot overlook. It is the close contact of bodies in round dances—a contact unwholesome purely from a physical point of view The moral effect others may discuss, but I object to any delicate person being borne so closely into the atmosphere of grosser, coarser ones. The physical effect is not likely to be understood, but it is seriously evil. I do not, therefore, care for dancing, unless conducted as a part of home sport, as it is not likely to be.

A GOOD MORAL ATMOSPHERE.

It is, however, folly to talk of a healthy home that is not charged with a good moral atmosphere. I assure you the moral atmosphere is as real and tangible and efficient as the physical; and those who refuse or neglect to consider it will suffer accordingly. It is impossible for us to have about us, in close intimacy, those of gross temperament and physical sensuality, and not feel the effect on our bodies as well as on our minds. This holds good, of course, of our relation to ourselves. If we do not sustain a spirit of self-control and manly inspiration in our souls, our bodies are diseased as a consequence. One-half of all disease is the result of unsanitary mental conditions. Uniform honor, good faith, manhood, temperate desire, kindliness, will have a powerful effect in sustaining vigorous physical health.

I have a brother physician who insists that if all people would keep in the best of humor for one hour before eating, during meals and for one hour after, they would never be trouble with any disorders of digestion, or with headaches. He is a trifle crochety, but he is not far from right in his valuation of good temper as a foe to dyspepsia. At meal time it is peculiarly important that all should be decorous and kindly. The fashion of haste and fret at our meals is an indication of nervous irritation, and affects digestion directly. But in all other ways a house should be delivered from the destructive influence of immoral or unmoral habits. An habitual scold is not only a disagreeable termagant, but a destroyer of the physical health of her children. The effect on moral character is tallied by the effect on the features of the young. I have supposed some to be more sensitive to moral atmosphere than others, but on larger experience I am satisfied that all are influenced in this way, and to their serious detriment. The art of building a healthy home is dependent upon the art of being ourselves pure hearted and honorable, generous, just and adaptable.—[M. Maurice, M. D., in Globe-Democrat.

How the Dog Got Home.

A story is told of a dog which lived on ship. The vessel was anchored in the harbo of a foreign port. The dog often went ashore with the officers, and being occupied with various doggish amusements, often was left behind when the officers returned in their boat to the ship. The first time this occurred the poor dog knew not what to do when he found the ship's boat gone. He ran up and down the wharf barking and whining.

A boat was lying at the wharf in which a native was sitting. The dog suddenly stopped, jumped into the boat and gave several short barks, as if to say, "I want to go to that ship out there."

The man knew the dog, took in the situation, and doubtless thinking of a fee, he rowed the dog to the ship's side. The man got his fee, for the officers were glad to have their pet returned to them. After that the dog often got back to the ship in the same manner.

The following anecdote is somewhat similar in character, and speaks well for the dog's intelligence.

"You know how much I rush about in hansom cabs," said the narrator, "and Scoti, my collie dog, always goes with me,—we travel many miles in a week together in this way; but on one occasion I was walking and missed him.

"Search was in vain. The crowd was great, traffic drowned the sound of my whistle; and, after waiting awhile and looking elsewhere, I returned to my suburban home without my companion, and sorrowful, yet hoping that he might find his way back.

"In about two hours after my arrival a hansom cab drove up to the door, and out jumped Scoti. The cabman rang for his fare, and thinking he had somehow captured the runaway, I enquired how and where he found him.

"'Oh! sir,' said the cabby, 'I didn't hail him at all. He hailed me. I was standing close by St. James' Church, a-looking out for a fare, when in jumps the dog. 'Like his impudence,' says I. 'So I shouts through the window; but he wouldn't stir So I gets down and tries to pull him out, and shows him my whip; but he sits still and barks as much as to say, 'Go on, old man." As I seizes him by the collar, I reads his name and address.

"'All right, my fine gentleman, says I, I'll drive you where you're a-wanted, I dare say? So I shuts to the door, and my gent'eman settles hisself with his head jes-lookin out, and I drives on till I stops at this here gate, when out jumps my passenger, a-clearing the door, and walks in as calm as though he'd been a reg'lar fare.'"

A five-year-old boy of Auburn, Me., was to spend the afternoon at the house of a young woman who, he heard his mother say, had been married four years. He was advised to take some playthings for fear he would not be contented, and his answer was: "Well, if her husband could stand it to live with her for four years, I guess I can stand it one afternoon."

AGRICULTURAL.

Clean the Horse's Skin.

It is not enough that the groom should merely clean off the dry deposits that remain from the sweating process through which the horse may have gone. This, it is true, removes the apparent foulness, but it is far from meeting the work that comes under the head of "grooming." There is no way in which one can do the horse more real service in the way of keeping him healthy, than by washing his skin with water as hot as the hand will bear. Whether this is done immediately after a drive when the horse is perspiring freely, or when at rest and the skin is perfectly dry, a large blanket should be provided to cover the animal and keep it covered during the process of washing, keeping it on the shoulders while washing the hind quarters, and *vice versa*.

Provide yourself with a large sponge and a piece of good soap, or, instead of this, an ounce of aqua ammonia. Put this into a quart of water if it be of the highest strength, and into a pint if it be of low grade, and after moistening the hair and skin with the hot water, with a small sponge rub the surface over with the ammonia water, seeing to it that it reaches the skin. Then wash the hide and hair thoroughly, scraping the water out of the hair with a wooden or other scraper having a thin, smooth edge. Rub dry with a woolen cloth and cover with a dry blanket, keeping the horse out of a current of air, if this be cold. Be especially careful if the horse is exhausted by having had a hard drive.

Merely cleaning the dried sweat from the hair of a horse is a small item in the process of thorough grooming and cleaning. It should be remembered that it is the skin, and not the hair that carries on the process of eliminating such secretions as the body requires relief from; that is, such as escape through the pores of the skin. The intestinal tract and the kidneys and bladder present but a limited surface for the elimination of refuse from the body, as compared with the skin, yet, when a horse gets sick how ready men are to say, "give him a physic"—salts or aloes or "give him a diuretic"—nitre or pumpkin seed tea. An ounce of prevention is, as often stated, worth a pound of cure, and if, in conjunction with care in feeding—feeding enough and not too much, and of the right kind—that portion of the duties of the stable that comes under the head of grooming be carried out as here indicated, we would not so frequently as now need the internal agents referred to.

DISINFECTANTS.

A new era in poultry keeping was marked by the introduction of carbolic acid and petroleum. Before this time, lime was the only thing used for disinfecting, but this had to be employed very often to be of any avail, as its effects soon die out; but the addition of crude carbolic acid gives a lasting quality and strength. Crude petroleum is an excellent disinfectant alone; but using it to dilute carbolic acid is the most economical way of utilizing the acid. The mixture may be sprayed about walls, shelves, etc., and the perches may be coated with an old brush. These fluids leave a dark yellow stain on the walls, etc., kerosene leaves but little stain, and for the same purpose it is cleaner. The best way to use it is with a pair of spraying bellows which will send it all over the building in a fine spray, driving it into every corner. When the color is not objectionable a little carbolic acid may be added to make it more effective. No one who has any thing at stake in live poultry, need be told of the benefits of a liberal use of these articles; they drive away disease, lice, and the perch mites, and secure to the fowls an endurable existence.

IMPROVEMENT NEEDED IN HOG FEEDING.

Farmers are slow to learn and often pay dearly for this trait, but I believe the more intelligent among them are learning wiser methods of feeding swine, especially their breeding stock. It is not strange that cholera made pork production so precarious that it has been abandoned in many localities, but the wonder is that the genus has not become extinct. Do you ask why? Because an omnivorous animal which in a state of nature lived principally on coarse, bulky and succulent food, has for generations been reard on corn alone, and the stock grown, especially for breeding, has been stuffed and pampered more than any other. I am familiar with a large number of men who breed large numbers of pigs to be sold for breeding, and, without exception, they fatten the pigs on corn before shipping them. Because one shipper does this, the rest think they must do so or their pigs will not make so nice a show as those of their rivals. A look through the pens at any of our large fairs will show that all the hogs on exhibition are fat enough for the butcher. It is time to "call a halt" in exclusive corn feeding, and fattening of breeding hogs.

UNDER-GROUND MUSHROOM FARM.

A correspondent of the Chicago Tribune has paid a visit to the mushroom farm under the earth near La Salle, Ill., in the Utica Cement Company's abandoned tunnel. According to his account, they are marketing about 800 pounds of mushrooms a week, and expect shortly to increase this to one thousand pounds a day. The price obtained in Summer is 50 cents per pound; in Winter, $2. They are shipped first to Chicago, and thence to New York and all the large cities. These tunnels are said to be 40 acres in extent, 1,000 feet from the face of the cliff, and 200 or 300 feet from the top. The temperature does not vary over half a dozen degrees all the year round, starting about 60° in Summer and 54° in Winter. About 3 car loads of manure a week are used. It is not every locality that affords such a spot for such a purpose, and probably the only other similar place is in the catacombs of Paris. With a constant supply, such as the tunnel affords, a market will be forced, and by and by mushrooms will be asked for as regularly as any other vegetable.

MILKING EWES.

The following is taken from a foreign exchange: "In Iceland the custom is to milk the ewes for six weeks after the lambs are weaned, and it is recorded that 100 well-kept sheep easily realize from twelve to fifteen pounds daily. At Roquefort each ewe is estimated to produce twenty-four pounds of cheese in the year, besides suckling her lamb for two months. The cheese is worth 1s. per pound on an average, and the cost of milking and manufacture comes to only about half of the total sum yielded, so that a profit of 12s is netted from each ewe for her milk alone—not counting what the lamb takes. Though we do not suppose that this practice will ever be resuscitated in this country, it would be interesting to know how our improved breeds would compare with Iceland sheep in the yield of milk, butter and cheese."

The Importance of the Cow.

Were I asked to write upon the pages of history the name of the animal to which the world for her wealth owes the most, the animal which plays the most important part in the commercial industries of our great country, the animal which if blotted out of existence would throw fifty per cent. of the laboring class out of employment, side track one-half our freight trains, in fact the animal which, so to speak, is the king-bolt of commerce, I would take my pen and write high and above all others first, and pre eminently first, the name of the great American cow.

POULTRY NOTES.

Make your hen house warm and light. Have the window in the south.

Use tobacco dust in the nest boxes, and coal oil on the roosts to prevent lice.

Before winter furnish your hen-house with a dust-bath of road-dust, sand or coal ashes.

Give your fowls exercise. Cover the floor with a litter of cut straw or chaff and make them scratch for the grain.

To those who think the chicken business is "small," we commend these figures gathered by the minister of agriculture, in taking the census of the fowls of France: That country contains 45,000,000 hens, worth, on an average, fifty cents apiece. One-fifth of these hens and 2,000,000 roosters are killed annually, and they sell for $5,590,000 in the market. The other 36,000,000 lay about 3,060,000,000 eggs every year, worth 1.15 cent a piece; this sum nets up not less than $36,740,000. Therefore the chickens of France produce $67,200,000 a year.

THE GARDEN.

HOUSE FLOWERS IN WINTER.

Mrs. E B. F., Princeton, Ill., writes O. J. Farmer as follows: I have lately read of a physician who recommended the cultivation of house plants to those of his consumptive patients who lacked strength or means for travel. He did this believing that the exhalation from growing plants so purifies and oxygenizes the air as to arrest the tendency to lung diseases, if taken in time. I do not know how true this is, but it coincides so entirely with my own theory that the presence of plant life in a house promotes the health of the occupants, that I am quite ready to believe it. An instance when a florist's wife regained health by leaving the kitchen to hired help and spending her time in the greenhouse, has come under my own observation. It is now generally admitted by all intelligent observers that an atmosphere where plants cannot flourish, contains some elements of unwholesomeness for human life.

Some of our common annuals make such fine winter flowers, if grown from seed late in summer, that I always feel like saying a word in their favor. They require less heat and less petting than most greenhouse plants. Sweet Alyssum, the single varieties grown from seed, the double from cuttings, bloom profusely. Bronolia, blue and white, will be covered with flowers for many weeks and may be cut back to bloom again. Dwarf nasturtians in every shade of yellow and red, from creamy white to orange and dark crimson, are very desirable window plants. Some may not know how easily the last mentioned are rooted by placing the branches in water. This is the surest way to propagate the different varieties, as some of the choicest do not seed freely. Last September I found to my great chagrin, a beautiful plant of the variety called Empress of India, full of flowers, broken off just above the ground. I wrapped cotton batting around the stem, put it in an earthen quart bowl half filled with water, and it not only kept perfectly fresh and opened the buds already formed but grew and formed new buds. I soon found that it had put out innumerable little white roots which nearly filled the bowl. I was careful to keep it supplied with water and standing where it could get the sun. It was hardly without flowers during the winter and lent brightness and fragrance to many a little bouquet. In early spring I divided it into four parts, potted each and had four fine plants to set in the ground when the time came. I had learned something new, and nasturtians will occupy a prominent place in my collection of house plants in future, both for the advantage in keeping them over and having them ready to bloom early and for their winter blooming qualities.—[Garden and Lawn.

Pot Plants should be carefully looked over, and all that need it should be repotted It is much easier to do it now than after the plants have been taken into the house. Young plants especially that are wanted for winter-blooming should be encouraged by repotting, such as Fuchsias, Roses, Pelargoniums, Begonias, Carnations, Bouvardias, Streptosolen, Coronilla, and many others.

Plants in the ground intended for winter, use, as Roses, Carnations, Bouvardias, etc., should be carefully lifted and potted. They should be put in a shady place for a few days to recover, and carefully watered, but not soddened. Sweet Alyssum and Blue Lobelia, lifted from the border and potted will make good winter blooming plants. If large, they may be sheared off with a pair of scissors.

Some of the bulbs, such as Amaryllis, Nerine, Freesia, Oxalis, Lachenalia, etc., will need looking after. Some will want repotting; but large pots, especially of Amaryllis, Vallota, and Nerine, should be disturbed only at long intervals, as crowding of the bulbs promotes an abundant bloom. They are benefited, however, by a good top dressing. If they have been kept dry they should be regularly watered as soon as growth begins.

Progress of Manitoba.

"I visited Manitoba four years ago," said Prof. Fream, in reply to a question, "and on this my second visit I was very much struck with its progress. I had very little doubt then that agriculture would be successful there, and I have none now. I believe Manitoba and Eastern Assiniboia will prove most important factors in the European wheat market. I am glad to find that in Manitoba mixed farming is making rapid progress. It would be very unfortunate if the farmers of the North-west, by cultivating one crop exclusively, should bring their land down to the state of exhaustion and low yield which is seen in many parts of Minnesota and Dakota. Dairying is a growing industry. I visited a cheese factory at Minnedosa and I learned that there were factories at Birtle, Woolsley and Grenfell."

"What do you think of the country farther west?"

"I believe Alberta is a perfect mine of agricultural wealth. No town in Canada seems to be more happily circumstanced than Calgary. It is beautifully situated on the Bow River and encircled by low hills, and so rich is the surrounding territory in coal and timber that I was told fuel was cheaper in Calgary than anywhere else in the Dominion. The coal crops out on the river bank so that, in some cases, all the settler has to do is to take a pick and dig out enough for his own use.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

Germany's Sensation—Princess Maud—Official Rogues in Greece.

In all the trying and tragic year through which Germany has passed since it was settled that the Crown Prince's malady was fatal, that there has been nothing more sensational than the episode of the surreptitiously-published diary, followed now by Bismarck's demand for the prosecution of the offending magazine. The Chancellor' long-winded expressions of doubt as to the authenticity of the documents have been received with very little respect, for it is known that numerous copies of this diary exist, and nothing would be easier than to compare the publication with one of these undoubted originals. The real motive of the prosecution is supposed to be a desire to learn who gave the diary to the *Rundschau*, and when this is found out we are likely to have an effort at punishment compared with which the destruction of Count Von Arnim was a mere pleasantry. Bismarck's hostile references to England and the English entourage of the late Kaiser reflects, of course, his well-known hatred of the Empress Victoria, but it is expected also to refer to Duke Earnest of Cobourg-Gotha. Indeed, there is some notion that he is responsible for the publication. The matter has no important international bearings, at least in its present state, but it has violently shaken the German political structure and has reopened sectional questions that have been slumbering for years. Apparently no German editor will dare print further installments of the diary of which rumors already are heard; so they will doubtless appear, if at all, in Belgium or England.

The Prince of Wales has finished his visit to the Crown Prince Rudolph and left Vienna for Pesth. Interesting news now comes that his eldest daughter, Princess Maud, is to marry the Czarevitch of Russia. It is said that during the recent visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales and their daughters with the Czarina and Czarevitch to the Duke of Cumberland at Weidmannsruh the betrothal was arranged. The Czarevitch is a rather delicate young man of about 20, and his reported bride is quite his age. The announcement comes from Austrian papers, but is not verified as yet.

The British Museum authorities have made a rather startling discovery lately and are in a rather awkward position. Some time ago they purchased a magnificent marble bust of the Emperor Hadrian at a very reasonable price. In natural pride they invited a number of distinguished foreigners to view it, and all conceded that it was a priceless treasure of antique art. Among the spectators, however, was a member of the Greek diplomatic service, who instantly declared that he had seen the same bust in the Royal Museum at Athens. He notified his Government, and an investigation has followed, which reveals that not only the bust in question, but a large number of the most valuable specimens, have been stolen. Some high Greek officials are under suspicion, it being evident that the uhefts have been carried on systematically for a considerable time.

Rose Leaves and Wine Screens.

Most persons when they removed fade roses from their vases throw away these passe flowers, despite all the sentiment that poets have thrown around faded flowers, but the queen of flowers is so sweet even in its decay that it deserves more tender handling than to be cast into the trash pile. Let me recommend to my readers when they are going to replenish their vases with fresh flowers that they pick off the leaves of the faded roses and save them. They never lose their fragrance entirely, but will diffuse a sweet perfume long after they have become withered and sere. After they have become seasoned put them in bags of transparent muslin, and lay them in your bureau drawers, or on your wardrobe shelves, and every time you go into these receptacles you will be greeted by a faint, sweet odor, subtile as "a sweet thought in a dream." Fragrance seems to penetrate so entirely into the brain, stirring up the emotions and lifting up the thoughts that I think we do wisely to provide ourselves with as much pure, natural fragrance as possible. When the tired housewife, plying some homely task, is greeted through the open window by a fitful gust of perfume from the white star jessamine, or dainty tea roses in her flower garden, she, for the time, forgets her weariness and is lifted into a fairer, better world. But to return to the subject of faded roses, there is another use which can be made of these leaves. Steep them in vinegar, and keep adding relays of rose leaves till the vinegar becomes well permeated with the fragrance, then strain and bottle it, and you will find it a pleasant rustic cologne water. Speaking of flowers reminds me to say what a graceful and excellent device is a screen of vines for turning away the gaze of the public from the front windows of houses along a public road, or in a village, or in the suburbs of a town. I have seen the plan tried very successfully. The frame should be made a few yards in front of the window, and should be overrun with honeysuckle or any other pretty vines, though, of course, a flowering one is preferable. These screens are highly ornamental as well as useful, and are a real blessing to women living on a public highway where they are exposed to the

THE DUTTON

"ENTERPRISE"

Is published every Thursday morning in time for the earliest mails, at the Office

DUTTON, - ONT

SUBSCRIPTION.

$1.50 per year, or $1.00 if paid in advance or within three months.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Casual Advertisement 8 cts. per line for first insertion, and 4 cts. per line for each subsequent insertion.

Local Notices in the reading matter, 8 cts. per line for each insertion.

Above Advertisements measured according to the space occupied—the number of lines being 12 to the inch.

All Advertisements payable in advance, except otherwise agreed.

Special rates for Display Advertisements by the year.

Advertisements received without specific instructions will be inserted and charged for accordingly.

All Remittances by letter should be Registered and addressed to

N. PHELPS, Publisher,

Dutton Ont.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS

1st, Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2nd. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3rd. The courts have decided that refusing to take nepspapers or periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

DUTTON, OCTOBER 11, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

RODNEY fair on Saturday of this week.

EAST ELGIN Provincial election today.

SEE our clubbing list and special low offers.

BREAD was raised to 6 cents a loaf in Dutton this week.

THE Inspector of Weights and Measures was doing Dutton this week.

A MEETING of the creditors of Urlin Bros. will be held in St. Thomas on Tuesday next.

TWELVE cars are already booked at this station for this week to be loaded with freight.

ALL papers furnished at the ENTERPRISE Office. If you desire one that is not in our list, call and ask for it.

THE arbitrators on the school sections in Ward 2 met in Dutton on Friday, heard the evidence and adjourned to meet in St. Thomas.

J. B. JOHNSON has moved into his new house on the farm and W. H. Melson has moved into his own house, vacated by Mr. Johnson.

GET your sale bills printed at the ENTERPRISE office and receive a free notice in the paper.

MRS. AND MISS MCKINNON, wife and daughter of Chief McKinnon, Hamilton, are visiting Mrs. McKinnon's sister, Mrs. Dr. Ruthven, Wallacetown

JAS. MUIRSON, JR., has moved to Dutton again. He has bought a lot near the west end of Mary street and is making preparations to build a house.

WE would like to know if those "kids" who come about the office and blow that peculiar whistle every night about 8:30 find any dogs or b——s to respond?

MRS. B. SMITH has moved into the rooms over A. N. C. Black's banking office. J. W. Maus is moving into Mrs. Love's house, which has just been vacated by Mrs. Smith.

THE tendency of wheat is upward and of pease downward. Large quantities of both are being brought to the Dutton markets, consequently times are looking a little better.

THE Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church, Wallacetown, netted $55 from their tables on the day of the fair. The gave good satisfaction in providing meals, and had a quantity of provisions left.

MESSRS. J. WIGHT AND J. MUIRSON, of the northern part of Dunwich, have an extensive sale of superior live stock, on Tuesday next, Oct. 16th. One years' time will be given, Peter Duncan son, Auctioneer.

COURT NELSON I.O.F. 174, also some of the members of Tyrconnell court are going to Alvinston, next Sabbath to attend divine service in that place. A meeting will be held in Dutton on Friday evening to make arrangements for the drive.

MR. D. CAUGHLIN, cattle dealer, of St. Thomas, recently lost $375. It is supposed that he left the money on the table in the Elgin House, after paying D. Regan $25. Robert Swanton, barber, was accused of the theft. He was examined and his premises searched but nothing was elicited. He was remanded for a week.

MISS YATES, milliner, has moved to Goderich, her former home. She has been carrying on business here for about three years. Last we k she made up her mind very suddenly to move, just after having her millinery opening. We presume she found Miss Johnson, head milliner for Hockin & Pool, too strong opposition.

SEND IN NOW!—Every one should take his own local paper, and when he can afford it a good metropolitan newspaper also, and every farmer should take an agricultural paper. Now, we can offer the whole list for very little. By a special arrangement with the publishers we can give our subscribers the Weekly Mail to the end of 1889, the Farm and Fireside to the end of 1889, and our own paper for one year, all for Two dollars.

Insure your buildings in the Waterloo Mutual

THE voters' lists have been sent out. See advt. in this issue.

THE Rodney cheese factory has closed for the season.

WE have received a copy of the Statutes of Canads, Vols. 1 and 2, 1888.

J. TERTZEL, who got caught on a bag hook in the mill last week, is at work again.

IT is rumored that George Wilkie and Miss Mary Page were married last week.

RENEW your subscriptions for all papers at this office and get the ENTERPRISE free.

A NEW or second-hand New Home sewing machine, for sale cheap. Apply at this office.

THE West Lorne Cheese Co. have sold their August cheese for nine cents. They are to be shipped to day.

INDUCE your neighbor to subscribe for the ENTERPRISE. Only $1.00 to the end of 1889, if paid in advance.

ONE HOUSE TO LET. ONE OR MORE HOUSES FOR SALE. GREAT BARGAINS. APPLY TO F. A. HUMPIDGE, DUTTON.

WE desire to see all our subscribers once a year at least and would be pleased to see them before the end of the present year.

IF you have any stray animals on your premises advertise them and save getting into trouble. If you have lost any animals advertise in the ENTERPRISE.

MR HOLLINGSHEAD has paid out about $8,000 for wheat already this month. He has shipped four carloads of flour and two of bran and shorts during the week.

A LOAD of the Salvation Army left for London before daylight on Monday morning and returned to Dutton about 8:30 on Tuesday morning.

IN last issue we stated that A. D. Urlin had not made an assignment. Since then he has made an assignment and the creditors will settle the business as they see fit.

MR. E. MCDIARMID, of Culloden, lately of Dutton, was in Dutton on Wednesday calling on some of his old customers prehaps for the last time. He reports business good at Culloden.

IN Dutton Monday the appeal of A. D. Urlin against his assessment by Bell & Campbell in the Leitch drain was heard before the county judge. The assessment was confirmed, plaintiff to pay costs. Mr. J. A. Kains appeared for plaintiff, who was not in court.

ALEX. MCPHERSON, of Burwell's Corners, west of Fingal, lost his barn by fire on Tuesday. They were threshing and the fire originated from the engine. It is not to be wondered that the insurance companies are charging extra for threshing permits.

LECTURE.—Rev E. Middleton will give a lecture in the Methodist church next Tuesday evening on "Two Ancient Institutions—Marriage and the Sabbath." The lecture promises to be very interesting. A collection will will be taken up to be applied to replenishing the parsonage furniture.

AFRAID TO MEET HIS CREDITORS

A. D. URLIN SKIPS.—HIS BROTHER THE HEAVIEST LOSER.

On Friday last Mr. A. D. Urlin, general merchant, Wallacetown, and Mr. W. G. Urlin, of Dutton doing business as a general merchant under the name and style of Urlin Bros., made an assignment to Sheriff Brown for the benefit of their creditors. A. D. Urlin is also interested in the Dutton business, and when he made an assignment as a consequence the Dutton firm had to do the same. The Wallacetown store, as our readers are aware, was recently totally destroyed by fire, there being some $11,000 insurance upon the stock. It was given out by Mr. A. D. Urlin and his friends before the assignment was made that he would be forced to take that step owing to his creditors pressing him for the payment of his accounts, and not having the patience to wait until he received the full amount of his insurance when he would have sufficient on hand to satisfy all claims and to spare. The assignment was therefore decided upon, it was stated, so as to save legal costs being added. In payment of his insurance Mr. Urlin received $1,485 from the Hartford, which he is said to have turned over to Wood & Leggatt, of Hamilton, in payment of an account, and $2,000 from the Western and $3,000 from the Mercantile. These sums Mr. Urlin, it is said, acknowledged to Mr. Scott, of Hamilton, solicitor for the creditors, that he had received, for, placing his hand over the breast pocket of his coat, where it is supposed his pocket-book was kept, he said to Mr. Scott that there was $5,000 in there, and if his creditors treated him rightly they would get it. The rumors that have been in circulation for the past couple of days that Mr. Urlin had left the country appear to be true. Mr. J. A. Kains, solicitor for Mr. Urlin, was seen by a reporter, and he declined to make known Mr. Urlin's whereabouts. He had received a letter from him since his departure, and was free to state that he had left the Dominion of Canada. Whether he would return or not Mr. Kains did not know. Being informed of the report that Mr. Urlin had $5,000 of insurance money with him he acknowledged that it did not look as if he intended to return, at least for the present. It is generally believed in Wallacetown that Mr. Urlin has gone for good.—Tuesday's Journal.

Through the perfidy of his brother Mr. W. G. Urlin has lost everything. Mr. Urlin has been in charge of the Dutton store since it was started and through his business ability and integrity had worked up a large trade. Living modestly and being attentive to his duties he was enabled to put a portion of his earnings into the business, which, up to the present, had amounted to considerable. Not satisfied with taking this money, his brother has, to a certain extent, ruined his credit. A few days ago Mr. W. G. Urlin was instructed by his brother to go to London to procure some goods, telling him that there was money lying in the bank to pay for them. Mr. Urlin did so and the goods were forwarded. The wholesale firm made a call on the bank but there was nothing there to meet it, thus placing Mr. Urlin in a bad light with the wholesale houses through no fault of his own. THE ENTERPRISE joins with Mr. Urlin's many friends in hoping that matters may be so arranged whereby he may be able to carry on the business which has formerly been conducted by him. A. D. Urlin has joined the Canadian colony of defaulters in the States, and, judging by the amount of boodle taken with him—some say $10,000—ought to become a very influential member of that society.

WEST ELGIN FALL SHOW.

The West Elgin Agricultural Society, held their twenty-eighth fall show on their grounds at Wallacetown on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week. The fair was, as usual, a success, both in exhibit and financially. The entries in horses were numerous and the horses of a crediable class. The exhibit of cattle, sheep and hogs was large and most of the stock well bred and in good condition. On the whole, we believe the stock of the county of Elgin will equal, if not eclipse, that of any county in the province. The exhibit of poultry was good, yet, we think, a little less in number than last year. The show in the root and vegetable building was good, the exhibit in grain, roots and vegatables being large and of an excellent quality—perhaps the best for years, especially the potatoes, which, we think, were the best that have been shown since Mr. R. McKenzie first introduced his many new varieties. We suppose that some of them have developed and proven to be of excellent quality. The exhibit in Agricultural implements was large and of every discription, indeed a farmer could get a full set out. Among the exhibits were a hay fork and slings from the Cochrane factory, St. Thomas, shown by Mr. McArthur, of Dutton; plows by McSherry Bros., sulky plows by Wm. McLandress, of Iona; the Chatham Fanning mill and the Erie Iron Works were represented by A. P. McMillan, who is capable of talking up the good qualities of any article. Mr. McMillan has been a successful agent. John A. Bobier, of Port Talbot, had a good exhibit of plows, harrows and other implements. A Massey steel binder No. 3 was shown by Mr. D. McIntyre & Son, of Lawrence Station. O. Peckham, of Cowal, had on exhibition a buggy which showed the working of his patent gear, although it is very simple and cheap, we presume that it will become popular and much used. Last, but largest, we must make mention of the large exhibit by J. T. & E. S. Sifton, Wallacetown, who had nearly everything that could be found on a farm, and many farms could be found with much less. We are unable to enumerate everything but will mention a few of the leading articles,—carriages and wagons of various kinds, binders, mowers, rakes seeders, cultivators, harrows, plows, hayforks, two or three kinds of churns, pumps and various kinds of scales, from steelyards to platform. One that is most useful to the farmer is a platform scale, with an extension which is placed on for the purpose of weighing stock. By this a farmer can have his stock weighed and when the buyer comes, he understands how to sell the animal, which may pay for the scales in one season.

The ladies' department and horticultural products. In the main building was the fancy work of the ladies, many articles of which were really fancy and artistiacally finished and the work of most of the really useful articles shewed considerable skill; but, as we said of the Iona fair, we do not care to see those few articles that are exhibited year after year. A quantity of milinery and fancy goods was shown by F. J. Lindenman, of West Lorne.

The fruit, though not in such abundance as last year, was a good exhibit, but the space not being near taken, on account of the scarcity of the varieties, there being only a few entries in peaches and some other delicious fruits.

The only exhibit in honey and working bees was made by John L. Pearce. Bees have not done well this year, there being a shortage in the flow of honey.

The Bell Organ was exhibited by J. M. Jackson, of Dutton, who had such music store that nearly everything in the line of music could be got from him.

The arrangement of quilts and spreads were a little out of the old style, which, under the management of Wm. McLandress, were scattered around the building, making a better pisplay and taking away some of the barren appearance that usually existed about the doors.

The usual number of money catchers were on the ground, some legitimate, some illegitimate. We have nothing to say against those who do a legitimate business, but we do think the officials should take care of the fakirs.

There was, we believe, only one accident. While driving in the ring for the ladies' prize Miss Maggie Campbell, Lawrence Station, was thrown out of her buggy when turning the end. Although not much hurt, she might have been killed or seriously injured.

The board of directors may be complimented on their management, and especially the secretary, Mr. Campbell, as we believe nearly half of the work to make the exhibition a success devolves on him.

The total receipts from all sources during the year are as follows:

Sale of tickets	$ 544 06
Large gate receipts	116 83
Concert first evening	11 60
Booths on grounds	30 00
Games on grounds	24 00
New members' fees	131 00
Entrance fee to speed races	30 50
Stall rent	15 50
Ground rent	33 00
Old members' fees	81 00
Advertising in lists	7 50
Government grant	700 00
Total	$1724 99

Although the show at Wallacetown, has been a success by way of visitors in years gone by, we believe that the time has come when it should be moved to Dutton. In this time of railways and great shows, it has become common for farmers to attend exhibitions in cities at a distance. Railway fare is low; admission just the same as county and township shows. People at a little distance, who are not particularly interested, will go to the large shows when the difference in the expense is small. By the time a passenger would pay his fare, say from Ridgetown or St. Thomas, on the train, then 50 or 60 cents bus fare and be denied about two hours in going from Dutton and returning, he would just as soon go to London, when if the show were in Dutton, visitors could have the two hours which are now spent in getting to and from the grounds to spend at the fair, and 50 cents that is spent for transportation would pay for a dinner and admission. For a proof of this we will take Rodney fair for an example. We believe there are fully six times as many visitors go by train to Rodney as go to Wallacetown, and prehaps many more, as we believe nearly half of their attendance is made this way. We estimate there were as many went from Dutton to Rodney last year as came from all stations to Wallacetown this year. Then, again a few years ago the attendance at Wallacetown was estimated at 5,000; thisyear it was estimated at 3,500, We believe the difference is mostly due to the location. Those in opposition to our views may think we are working for Dutton. While our article appears as such, our object is for the benefit of the show. Many are the expressions that are made by the members and others in reference to the location. We have not said much in the past, but the time has come, when we think the fair should be moved.

In order to move it systematically we would suggest that suitable ground be procured here (how, we will leave it for others to say), and that the grounds out there be sold and the proceeds used to put up suitable and respectable buildings. Let proper steps be taken, and that soon, so that the show may be held here next year.

Hammered Her Husband.

Proceedings for divorce have been commenced by James McKay against Sarah McKay. The plaintiff was married to defendant at Glencoe, Dak., Oct. 26, 1883. Shortly after the marriage plaintiff claims that Sarah, disregarding her marriage vows, became possessed of an ungovernable and dangerous temper, and while in that condition would amuse herself by pounding him with hammers, clubs, china dishes or other convenient articles of household use that came handy. August 10 she drove the plaintiff from his home, he retiring, fearing that his life was in danger. He also alleges that he has been beaten by the defendant in a cruel and barbarous manner.—St. Paul Herald.—Mr. McKay is a former resident of Dutton.

If you are getting a number of papers renew for 1889 at the ENTERPRISE Office and get them at reduced rates.

"For years I suffered from loss of appetite and degestion, but failed to find relief until I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine entirely cured me. My appetite and digestion are now perfect."—Fred. G. Bower, 496 Seventh st., Boston, Me.



INSURE in the WATERLOO.

N. PHELPS, Agent.



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OUR CLUBBING LIST.

We will club the ENTERPRISE with the following papers till the end of 1889 for the amount specified at each:—

The Mail and Farm and Fireside	$2.00
The American Farmer	1.30
The Weekly Globe	1.80
Saturday's Globe	1.80
Daily Globe (Morning Edition)	5.00
" (12 or 3 o'clock edition)	3.50
St. Thomas Journal, weekly	2.25
" " daily	4.25
Western Advertiser	1.80
London Free Press	1.80
Farmers' Advocate	1.80

Voter's List, 1888.

Municipality of the Township of Dunwich, County of Elgin

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that the list was first posted up at my office, at Dutton, on the 9th day of Oct., 1888, and remains their for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have said errors corrected according to law.

Dated at Dutton, Oct. 9th 1888.

R. C. CLAY,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to A. D. Urlin, of Wallacetown, or Urlin Bros., of Dutton, are hereby notified not to pay monies to any person other than to the undersigned, as an assignment has been made to him.

A statement of all indebtedness will be sent to the debtors in a few days.

DUGALD BROWN,
Assignee.

For Sale or Rent.

5 ACRES of good land, in the Northwest corner of Lot 6, Con. 8, Dunwich. On the premises are a frame house and barn, good water and a number of fruit trees. The above premises are admirably suited for a laborer, a tile yard being on the same lot. Terms easy. Title indisputable. Apply to JAS. FITZGERALD,
Wallacetown.

PETER DUNCANSON,
AUCTIONEER.

Charges Moderate. Sale Bills Furnished.

☞ Arrangements as to dates can be made at the ENTERPRISE Office.

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CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a m.10 6		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney	10 57		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	11 03		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m.9.35	11 24	10 29	1 00
Iona		11 38	....	1 36
Shedden		11 47	....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	12 10		11 5	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m3 00	p.m1 10		5 25
Shedden	3 24	....		6 05
Iona	3 32	....		6 21
Dutton	3 45	1 45		6 45
Bismarck	4 00	....		7 20
Rodney	4 11	2 03		7 40
Ridgetown	4 44	2 36		9 15
Windsor	7 25	4 45		4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.55 a.m, 6.15 p.m 4.55 p.m and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a. m.9 55	p.m.5 40
" Mixed	p m.3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m.6.30	p.m 6.00	a .m.10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London	a.m.8.50	p.m.2.10	p.m.7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2.50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

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GOLD and SILVER WATCHES

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A Large Stock of JEWELRY AND PLATED WARE, the Prices of which will astonish you.

CLOCKS of All Sizes and Grades kept in stock.

REPAIRING Promptly Attended to.

W. H. NELSON.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

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PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

ANGUS McWILLIAM

THRESHERS

WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS

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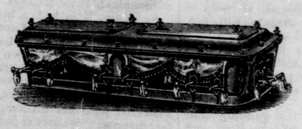
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THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1888. NO. 43.

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS.
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
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OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
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MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
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First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
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D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24
DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

SALESMEN WANTED. Permanent positions guaranteed with **salary and Expenses Paid.** Any determined man can succeed with us. Peculiar advantages to beginners. Stock complete including many fast-selling specialties Outfit free. Address at once.
BROWN BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.
(Name this paper.) Aug. 30

THIS SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

WANTED.
Local & Travelling Salesmen
To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones; upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.
Address with references,
MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22 1888. tf

TO MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC and CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

HAGYARDS YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

THE
GLOBE
THE DAILY GLOBE
THE EVENING GLOBE
THE SATURDAY GLOBE
THE WEEKLY GLOBE
The Globe is the Leading Newspaper of Canada.
SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED AT
THE ENTERPRISE OFFICE.
SEE CLUBBING LIST

THE BEST OFFER YET.
SEE WHAT YOU GET FOR **$2.00**
THE TORONTO WEEKLY MAIL
TO THE END OF 1889
FARM AND FIRESIDE
The Only Weekly Agricultural Paper in Canada, to the end of 1889, and
THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE
ALL FOR $2.00.
THE WEEKLY MAIL is the best general newspaper in Canada, and has now a circulation of nearly 90,000. It is independent in politics, and the great advocate of the farmers' interests. Its price is $1.00 a year.
FARM AND FIRESIDE is the only Agricultural Weekly in Canada, and has reached a circulation of nearly 40,000 in its first year of existence. Besides being the best Agricultural paper in Canada, it contains a couple of continued stories every week Its price is 75 cents a year.
As to our own paper, it is unnecessary to explain to you that it is the local paper of the district. Bright, well-written, full of important local news interesting to every one of you. See, then, what a great bargain we offer.
Send in your orders now and get the benefit of the balance of the year on the Weekly Mail and Farm and Fireside.

-:- STOP! -:-
DON'T READ THIS
WE WILL SELL
COFFINS and CASKETS
CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN OR OUTSIDE THE COMBINE.
NO HUMBUG! TRY US!
WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
FURNITURE!
which we will sell at
Prices which will Astonish you. Call and get Prices.
W. I. Schultz & Son

SALESMEN WANTED
To handle our Thoroughly Reliable Nursery Stock. We engage men on liberal commission or on salary and expenses, and guarantee permanent employment and success. Facilities unequalled; prices very reasonable; outfit free; decided advantages to beginners. Write at once.
ELLWANGER & BARRY,
July 12. Rochester, N.Y.

SALESMEN WANTED FOR THE
NEW ENGLAND NURSERIES. Established over 30 years. The Old Reliable Nursery. Men with push, energy, good habits and clean character always succeed We can give you good pay and steady work, Write for terms to CHASE BROTHERS' CO., COLBORNE, Ont.

Send a 2 cent stamp to Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. for set of their attractive album cards.

Between saying and doing there is a great distance.

A PLAIN STATEMENT.

All poisonous waste, and worn out matter ought to escape from the system through the secretions of the bowels, kidneys and skin. B.B.B. cleanses, opens and regulates these natural outlets for the removal of disease.

When the fool goes to market the huckster gets money.

A GOOD NEIGHBOR.

"Late last fall I was laid up in bed three days with a very severe attack of diarrhœa and vomiting. Nothing benefited me till my neighbor, Mrs. Dunning recommended Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and brought me a half bottle, which she had in her house the vomiting was stopped, and I was able to sit up by night. I would not think of using any other medicine." Columbus Hopkins, Hamilton, Ont

When the goose trusts the fox then woe to her neck.

A TERRIBLE TEN YEARS.

Mrs. Thomas Acres, of Huntly, Ont., suffered all the tortures of liver complaint for ten years. Four bottles of B.B.B. entirely cured her, making her like a new woman again, after other medicines had failed to relieve her.

A single bad habit will mar an otherwise faultless character, as an ink blot soileth the pure white page.

Luxuriant Hair
Can only be preserved by keeping the scalp clean, cool, and free from dandruff, and the body in a healthful condition. The great popularity of **Ayer's Hair Vigor** is due to the fact that it cleanses the scalp, promotes the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out, and gives it that soft and silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.
Frederick Hardy, of Roxbury, Mass., a gentleman fifty years of age, was fast losing his hair, and what remained was growing gray. After trying various dressings with no effect, he commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "It stopped the falling out," he writes; "and, to my great surprise, converted my white hair (without staining the scalp) to *the same shade of brown* it had when I was 25 years of age."

Ten Years Younger.
Mrs. Mary Montgomery, of Boston, writes: "For years, I was compelled to wear a dress cap to conceal a bald spot on the crown of my head; but now I gladly lay the cap aside, for your Hair Vigor is bringing out a new growth. I could hardly trust my senses when I first found my hair growing; but there it is, and I am delighted. *I look ten years younger.*"
A similar result attended the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor by Mrs. O. O. Prescott, of Charlestown, Mass., Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington, Vt., Mrs. J. J. Burton, of Bangor, Me., and numerous others.
The loss of hair may be owing to impurity of the blood or derangement of the stomach and liver, in which case, a course of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** or of **Ayer's Pills,** in connection with the Vigor, may be necessary to give health and tone to all the functions of the body. At the same time, it cannot be too strongly urged that none of these remedies can do much good without a persevering trial and strict attention to cleanly and temperate habits.
Ayer's Hair Vigor,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

Mr. R A Hughes, of Chatham, has been nominated by the Minister of Inland Revenue as Deputy Inspector of weights and measures for Windsor district.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

The best thing to clean tinware is common soda; rub on briskly with a damp cloth, after which wipe dry.

PICKINGS AND CLIPPINGS.

The mouse is knowing, but the cat is more knowing.

Old friends and old ways ought not to be disdained.

You may light another's candle at your own without loss.

Relieve pains in the sides by the application of mustard.

You may judge a maiden at the kneading trough, not in a dance.

For nose bleed, get plenty of powdered alum up into the nostrils.

There is no need to fasten a bell to fool he is sure to tell his own tale.

Sandpaper applied to the yellow keys of a piano will restore the color.

Turkish baths did not originate in Turkey, and are not baths, only heated chambers.

Black lead is not lead at all but a compound of carbon and a small quantity of iron.

Brazilian grass never grew in Brazil, and is not grass; it is nothing but strips of palm leaf.

The young man with a slender salary should choose for his wife a girl of small waste.

Chastise a good child that it may not grow bad, and a bad one that it may not grow worse.

For coffee stains try putting thick glycerine on the wrong side and washing it out with lukewarm water. For raspberry stains weak amonia and water is the best.

It is hard enough to teach an old dog more than one new trick, but it is an easy job to what it would be to an old fogy to work according to the enlightened methods.

THE VALUE OF APPLES.

There is scarcely any article of vegetable food more widely useful and more universally liked than the apple, says Prof. Faraday. Let every family in autumn lay in from two to ten or more barrels, and it will be to them a most economical investment in the whole range of culinary supplies. A raw mellow apple is digested in an hour and a half, while boiled cabbage requires five hours. The most healthful dessert that can be placed on the table is a baked apple. If taken freely at breakfast, with coarse bread, and without meat or flesh of any kind, it has an admirable effect on the system, often moving constipation, correcting acidities, and cooling off febrile conditions more effectually than the most approved medicines. If families could be induced to substitute the apple—sound, ripe and luscions—for pies, cakes, candies and other sweetmeats, with which children are so often stuffed there would be a diminution of doctors' bills sufficient to lay up a stock of this delicious fruit for a seasons use.

LIME IN FOOD FOR FOWLS.

It is certain that laying hens must have lime in some form to make eggshells. But it need not be given by itself, as lime in any form will answer. Nearly all kinds of food contain some lime. Clover is very rich in this mineral. Of the grains, peas and wheat excel as food for egg-production, and when these are given the lime itself will not be eaten. With corn, which contains less lime, some of the mineral will need to be given separately.

Early culling and close culling are the two pillars upon which rest, at least to no small degree, the success of the breeder of fine fowls, and the wise breeder will cull his flocks closely, and begin now to do it. "Well begun is half done," says the old adage, and early culling is more than half the battle.

DRAUGHTS ON THE ROOTS.

No matter how warm the weather may be, never allow the hens to roost in a draught of air. Admit all ventilation you may prefer in the summer, and have the poultry house as cool as you can, but let the roost be in some corner, or near the back, out of the way of the draughts. The draughts may come in but not across the hens, as the results will be swelled heads and eyes, especially if the weather is damp. —Mirror and Farmer.

Why suffer with that aching head when you may be cured by Ayer's Cathartic Pills?

"No republican whip can't be cracked over us. We are free and independent and will exercise ourselves as what we know is right."—Denver Sun How is that for asmple paragraph?

DEAFNESS CURED. A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at home. Post free 3d.—Address DR. NICHOLSON, 30, St John Street, Montreal.

At Windsor last Wednesday John Davis, a prominent dry goods man of Leamington, while playing base ball was seriously—possibly fatally—spiked. The spike tore through the bridge of the nose, cutting all the veins and one artery.

AN OLD FAVORITE
that has been popular with the people for 30 years is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of summre complaints of children or adults. It seldom or ever fails to cure cholera morbus, diarrhœa and dyantery.

REV. H. Woodward, Baptist minister, of Norwich, and clerk of the Woodstock Baptist Association, died at his home last week of typhoid fever. His loss will be much felt by the denomination.

POTATOES RAISED ON A BET.

NEARLY 600 BUSHELS PER ACRE.

Mr. E. S. Carman editor of the Rural New Yorker, conducts an experimental farm in the interest of his paper at River Edge, New Jersey. Here he has grown and tested all manner of farm crops and garden plants, and conducted many experiments in the way of different methods of cultivation. Of recent years he has obtained unusually large yields of potatoes by a method of culture known as the French system, and all of these large crops have been grown on a special plot of land which has been cropped with potatoes every year for the past twelve years. Last year Mr. Carman wagered $100 that he would raise potatoes this season on a part of this special plot of ground at the rate of more than 700 bushels to the acre, let the season be favorable or unfavorable. This was done to show the possibilities of profitable potato culture by the French system, and its superiority over the ordinary method now practised by farmers.

Mr. Wilmer Atkinson, editor of the Farm Journal, of Phildeldhia, accepted the wager for $50, the loser to pay the money to some charity to be named by the judges. The contest plot of land is level and the soil loamy and inclined to clayey, very good, apparantly well drained. During the past 12 years it has received occasional dressings of barnyard manure, averaging about four tons a year per acre; also liberal supplies of potato fertilizer, say at the rate of 1,200 pounds to the acre a year. Now and again lime, kainit, rawbone flour, and wood ashes in limited quantity have also been applied.

In the French system the drills are opened in the form of trenches 15 inches wide, and not in the way of simple furrows, as we usually prepare ground for potatoe planting. In this case the trenches are opened fifteen inches wide and six inches deep and three feet apart, measuring from middle to middle. Potato fertilizer, at the rate of 880 lbs to the acre, was then strewn in the bottom of the trenches, about two inches deep of loose soil drawn in over this, and all mixed well by drawing a hoe along in the trench. The potato sets were then planted a foot apart. Two inches deep of soil was drawn over the sets, and potato fertilizer, at the rate of 880 lbs to the acre, strewn over this and mixed as before. Also powdered sulphur, at the rate of 440 lbs to the acre was sown in the trenches, which were then filled up level. The sulphur was used as a prevention against wire worm, which Mr. Carman asserts, is the cause of the scab on the potatoes in his soil. The sets are mostly medium-sized potatoes cut in halves, each half having two or three good eyes. Summer care consisted in keeping the ground clean. The drills were not hilled up, but kept level. Shallow cultivation was practised. Paris green and plaster were used against the potato beetle.

Mr. Carman's theory about these trenches is that they conserve moisture and supply a yielding medium in which the tubers form and grow with little resistence, while the roots may penetrate at will the more compact soil between the trenches. Again, the rain penetrates the trenches readily, and is not shed to either side, as in the old system of hilling up. The water goes at once to where it is most needed

The contest plot was planted on April 20. Three kinds of seedling raised by Mr. Carman himself, and numbered respectively 2, 3 and 4, were grown. These were set out in rows 33 feet long. Of No. 2 only one row was planted, and of Nos. 3 and 4 two rows each were planted, the five rows in all making one eighty-eighth part of an acre or one row the one hundred and fortieth part of an acre, and so it was computed. The potatoes were dug in the presence of a committee of responsible gentlemen and expert judges, who measured the land and weighed the tubers as they were dug, allowing sixty pounds to the bushel. The row of No. 2 yielded at the enormous rate of 1,076 bushels per acre, of the No. 3 at the rate of 298 bushels, and the other row at the rate 253 bushels per acre, and one row of No. 4 produced at the rate of 683, and the other at the rate of 605 bushels per acre, or all five rows at the rate of 583 bushels of potatoes per acre. So Mr. Carman lost his bet.

Highwaymen in Mosa.

A daring highway robbery occurred in Mosa Saturday night. Wm. Hodge and D. McKenzie, two employes of the G. T. R. residing at Pratt's Siding were returning home from Glencoe on the railway track about 9 o'clock. A short distance from the village they were overtaken and passed by two strangers. Further on they were confronted by two men wearing white masks—presumably the same two who passed them a short time before. One of the men got behind Hodge, and throwing him down placed a revolver at his head while he rifled his pockets. In the meantime the other encountred McKenzie, who showed fight, and would have the highwayman earn his ill-gotten gain had not the other, having done with Hodge came to the assistance of his pal. After stunning McKenzie with a blow from a pair of steel knuckles the man made a search of his pockets, broke the watch chain and would no doubt have taken his watch had not Hodge exclaimed, "Here is some one coming!" This had the effect of frightening the robbers, who made off to the woods with little reward for their trouble, all the booty they secured being 7 cents and an empty purse. McKenzie's face is badly cut and bruised, but Hodge is unhurt. They cannot identify the robbers.

Every wife and mother in the country should know the great value of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, as a blood purifier. It gives tone, health, and strength, to the vital organs, corrects all irregularities, and expels impurities from the system. Young and old use it. Price $1.

$3,000 DAMAGES.—Miss Sarah McIntyre, daughter of Mrs. Julia McIntyre, of Muirkirk, a young woman 22 years of age, has entered an action against W. H. Somers, farmer, of Aldborough, claiming $3,000 damages for seduction under promise of marriage. The case will be tried at the spring assizes at Chatham. Mr. C. Macdougall, Q.C., has been retained by the defendant, who denies the impeachment.

Victoria Carbolic Salve is a wonderful healing compound for cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, boils, piles, pimples, &c.

P. G Bromley, formerly M. C. R. agent at Tilsonburg, who some weeks ago joined the Order of Railroad Telegraphers and resigned his position rather than sever his connection with the order, and since withdrawn from the order, and has been appointed agent at Ruge River on the Toledo & Canada Southern division of the Michigan Central railway. Ruge River is a new station and Mr. Bromely is its first agent.

NOT FAR FROM HOME.

Typhoid fever is prevalent in Norwich this fall.

Never allow the bowels to remain constipated lest serious evil ensue. National Pills are unsurpassed as a remedy for constipation.

Mr. John Blue, of Duart, over 100 years old, dug last week fifteen bushels of potatoes.

Worms cause much sickness among children. Freeman's Worm Powders prevent this, and make the child bright and healthy.

Wallis & Conrad, of Shedden, Ont., are erecting a large saw-mill on the Tilbury West side of the townline between that township and Mersea —Leamington Post.

TRIED AND PROVED.
"I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for summer complaint, and proved it, after a fair trial, a sure cure both in my own case and others of the family." Lauretta Wing, New Dundee, Waterloo Co., Ont.

The Ontario and Quebec Railway Company has deposited in the registry office, Glencoe, a certified plan, profile and book of reference showing course of company's line, and lands to be taken in connection therewith, through Caradoc, Ekfrid and Mosa townships. The line is laid out across north and south halves, concession 3 Ekfrid, and is about a mile and a quarter north of Glencoe and about the same distance north of the village of Newbury.

CONSTIPATION
is nearly always induced by neglecting to keep the bowels regular, and is also a frequent sequel to dyspepsia or indegestion. Burdock Blood Bitters, which is certain to promptly relieve and ultimately cure the worst cases of constipation.

Robert Swanton, who was accused of stealing $275 from D. Caughlin in the Elgin House, St. Thomas, has confessed to the theft. The money, $270 in all, was found sewed up in an old bag and buried in the yard of his brother-in-law. Swanton was arraigned at the police court Monday for sentence. He pleaded guilty to the charge, stating that he was poor, and the temptation was too much for him After administering a severe lecture, the magistrate sentenced Swanton to two months in jail at hard labor.

At the police conrt, St Thomas, Monday morning a young woman named Tilly Pincombe, fat, fair, and of a tidy appearance, was charged with being a common prostitute, and walking the public streets for unlawful purposes. The girl, who has before served thirty days on a similar charge, pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to six months imprisonment in the Andrew Mercer Reformatory for females at Toronto. As she was leaving the court room, she turned to some young men who were present to hear the trial, "Good-bye Boys."

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine fortifies the system against attacks of ague, chills, bilious fever, dumb ague and like troubles.

Highwaymen are reported as infesting the lonesome roads lying north of Kingsville. The other night two young men returning to the village from Walkerville in a buggy, having considerable money with them, were accosted at a lonesome part of the road, about five miles north of the village, by three rough-looking men, one of whom attempted to stop the horse, while the remaining two attacked the occupants of the vehicle. A crack of the whip made the horse jump from the grasp of the robber, and the frightened young men were soon conveyed beyond danger.

A SEVERE ATTACK.
Miss Bella Elliot, of Pontypool, Ont., writes—"My brother and I were both taken ill with a severe attack of Diarrhœa, having tried other remedies, we tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which gave instant relief."

A case, the result of which, will be of interest to members of beneficiary societies, of all kinds, was tried at the Elgin Assizes last week. Minnie Wells, of Aylmer, brought a suit against the Independent Order of Foresters to recover an insurance of $1,000 on the life of her father, an Almer dentist, who died four years ago. The claim was contested on the ground that the local lodge at Aylmer had acted contrary to the constitution of the order in reinstating Wells as a member within a certain time after he had been suspended. Mr. Colin McDougal, Q C, who acted for the plaintiff, took the ground that it was the case of master and servant, and the action of the local lodge was binding upon the higher courts, in which view his lordship concurred, and entered a verdict for $1,000.

COUNTERFEITERS SENTENCED.

At the assizes in Sarnia, Saturday, Chas. Johnson, W. O. Parsons and Benj. McKenzie were tried together on a charge of passing counterfeit money, and their trial took up a whole day. The evidence for the prosecution was very strong. Brownlee, the Ailsa Craig jeweller, who had been arrested at London for passing counterfeits, gave evidence against the three. The important testimony was given by a man named Baines, of Indiana, who testified as to his purchase of several thousand dollars worth of counterfeit silver certificates. He swore that Brownlee had supplied him first with $200 of the certificates, and that afterwards he met McKenzie at Chicago, and got $2,200 in counterfeits from him paying him by a New York draft. Other purchases were made and New York drafts were given in payment. These drafts were in court, and two of them had McKenzie's endorsement, while one of them was endorsed by Parsons. Knight and Vance also gave evidence similar to that given on Friday. Evidence was given as to the previous good character of defendants Parsons and McKenzie.

The jury returned a verdict of guilty against Parsons and McKenzie. Johnston was given twelve years on his conviction of Friday, while Parsons and McKenzie were sentenced for four years—all to go to Kingston penetentiary. McKenzie has relatives in St. Thomas and is well known there.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Hon. Senator J. G Ross died Monday night at his home in Quebec.

The Governor-General and his household removed from Quebec to Ottawa on Monday.

A letter has been received in Peterboro' from a member of Mr. Ogilvy's exploring party in the Yukon region.

The Windsor Board of Health will at once take steps to reduce the danger of a small-pox visitation from Buffalo.

The Quebec Province Medical Board has decided that ladies may be licensed to practise medicine in that Province.

The Toronto Christian Institute, erected by Mr. William Gooderham at a cost of $25,000, was formaly opened Monday night.

The price of the four-pound loaf was increased from 12 to 13 cents at a meeting of the Master Bakers' Association of Toronto.

It is stated that the two chairs to be established by the city of Toronto in Toronto University will be English Literature and Mineralogy.

It is represented that the Indians of the Vermillion River district, Athabasca, are starving, and that prompt measures ought to be taken for their relief.

Delegates from the various Boards of Trade throughout the Dominion met in Toronto Thursday and fixed the grain standards for the coming year.

Windsor sportsmen complain bitterly that Detroiters, not observing sporting etiquette, slaughter large quantities of quail, which are being preserved with difficulty.

On Saturday morning Pitcher, the Providence bank embezzler, was sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary for bringing stolen money into Canada.

The Dominion Department of Customs has decided, on the advice of the Minister of Justice, not to proceed with the appeal in the celebrated Ayer case.

A meeting of Scotchmen was held in Toronto Friday night, when preliminary steps were taken to form a branch of the Scottish Home Rule Association.

Thirteen of the volunteer missionaries for China took their departure from Toronto Thursday night. About 300 people accompanied them to the Union station.

Two Chinese officers of high rank, who are on a tour through Canada and the States, were put to a good deal of inconvenience at Ottawa by the bonding regulations.

The medals, prizes, and certificates won by students at the Toronto Art school were distributed Monday in the presence of a large and distinguished gathering of citizens.

The assessment of the city of Toronto, just completed, shows an increase of $14,-258 927, and an increase in the population of 11,981, the total population now being 138,150.

It is understood the Imperial Government have again communicated with the Dominion Government, wishing to know what grant Canada will make towards fortifications and armaments on the Pacific coast.

Considerable uneasiness is felt among the Toronto Post office employes owing to the mysterious disappearance for some time past of unregistered money letters, all efforts to trace the thief having as far failed.

A conference will be held between representatives from the Toronto and Provincial Boards of Health as to what steps it would be proper to adopt looking towards quarantine or inspection of passengers from Buffalo, in view of the smallpox epidemic in that city.

A disgraceful scene was enacted at the Opening lecture at Trinity College, Toronto the meeting being brought to an abrupt conclusion by the conduct of three drunken students, aided and encouraged by others. The faculty afterwards met and decided to expel the three students referred to.

British Columbia fishermen are agitating a movement to induce the Dominion Government to put a stop to the encroachment of American fishermen in the three-mile limit of that province. This is regarded as the out-come of the delay insettling the Behring's Sea question, in which the Pacific coast fishermen are interested.

AMERICAN.

An international combine in steel rails has been formed.

The movement of Mormons towards Mexico is assuming large proportions.

The smallpox is spreading in Buffalo, and the city is considerably alarmed.

The reports from the yellow fever districts of the South show generally an improved condition of affairs.

A strong impression prevails in Washington—and many other places—that the Retaliation Bill is dead.

The white lead manufacturers of the United States have formed a trust, and have made a big advance in prices.

Mrs. Paran. Stevens, of New York, has had stolen from her, during her recent tour in Germany and France, jewellery valued at $100,000.

It is estimated at the United States Treasury Department that there has been a decrease of $14,500,000 in the public debt since September 1.

A florist of St. Louis claims to have discovered a sure remedy against the yellow fever, which will effect a cure in from fifteen minutes to an hour.

The smallpox outbreak in Buffalo is much more extensive than was at first suspected. A house-to-house inspection the other day brought to light seventeen concealed cases.

James W. Brown, the bigamist, was sentenced in Detroit on Wednesday to four years and a half in the State Prison. He had twenty-three wives, seven of whom were present when he was sentenced.

Ninety-one bales of wool shipped by Toronto firms to Thos. Lee & Co., of Philadelphia, have been seized by Customs officers at the latter city, as each bale contained a pair of English blankets

Collector Magone, of New York, the other afternoon decided that 22 detained Mormon emigrants must be returned. Among these are 15 English children, who had no idea of where they were going.

The District Attorney in Buffalo is putting the Contract Labour law in force against a number of firms which have Canadians in their employ. As a result of this action it is said a number of Canadians have been discharged.

The New York Produce Exchange has been victimized to the extent of $100,000 by forged paper. W. R. Foster, jr., a young attorney, is suspected of being the guilty party, and is being searched for by some of Pinkerton's detectives.

Senator Sherman's resolution respecting the relations between Great Britain, Canada, and the States has been reported back to the Senate without recommendation, which means that until after the Presidential election it will serve simply as a text for political speeches.

Complaint having been made to Washington that Canadians are employed on United States Government works on the frontier, Judge Chipman has introduced a bill proposing that no one shall contract or labour on public works who has not declared his intention of becoming a citizen, and who is not an actual resident, of the United States.

The majority report of the United States Utah Commission recommends that Utah shall not be admitted to the Union till the Mormon people shall manifest by their future acts that they have abandoned polygamy in good faith, and not then till an amendment shall have been made to the constitution of the United States prohibiting the practice of polygamy.

FOREIGN.

Ten vessels were wrecked in a hurricane in Algoa Bay.

The Boulangerist agitation has been resumed in Paris.

A British protectorate over the Cook Islands is to be proclaimed.

No steps whatever are being taken in London for a Congo expedition.

The Czar, Czarina, and the Czarewich have left St. Petersburg for the Caucasus.

Mr. Michael Davitt's Woollen Company has declared a dividend of 7 per cent.

The Sultan has conferred high decorations upon the Russian dukes who are now visiting him.

The Russian party of action is urging the right of Russia to maintain troops at Herat.

The Catholic Bishop of Limerick has forbidden the collection of money at chapels for the Parnell fund.

Emperor Francis Joseph narrowly escaped being shot at the recent artillery practice at the Steinfeld ranges.

King Leopold will send Lieut. Brecker to the Congo to organize a strong expedition to search for Stanley.

There will be a big strike of miners in England next month, unless their wages are increased 10 per cent.

With regard to the Austro-German Alliance, Prince Bismarck denies the statement in the diary, and says it was his work exclusively.

Dr. Henry Forbes Winslow and other medical experts are more than ever convinced that the Whitechapel murderer is a homicidal lunatic.

The departure of the German expedition for the relief of Emin Bey has been delayed until the rising of the natives in East Africa is quelled.

Fitzgerald, who made a voluntary confession to the police that he was the murderer of one of the Whitechapel victims, has been discharged.

A despatch from Zanzibar says all the Germans in Lurdi have been murdered by the natives, and all Europeans on the coast are in danger.

The Dublin Crown officers have decided to prosecute Goulding, a former warden in Tullamore goal, for perjary in the Mandeville inquest.

Advices from Khartoum to the Emin Relief Committee confirm the reports concerning the presence of a white man in the Bahr-el Gazal country.

The publishers of the *Deutsche Rundschau*, Berlin, have resolved to ignore semi official denials, being convinced that Emperor Frederick's diary is authentic.

Stanley's interpreter, Farran, has withdrawn his charges of undue severity against Major Barttelot, stating that he was actuated by spite in making the accusations.

The woman whose body was recently found in a box in St. Petersburg was a police spy in the guise of a Nihilist, and forty persons suspected of being concerned in the murder have been arrested.

Ex-Empress Eugenie declines to publicly notice the derogatory statements concerning the late Emperor Napoleon contained in the diary of the late Emperor Frederick.

The Empress of Austria has withdrawn her donation to the Heine monument fund at the request of the Emperor, in consequence of Heine's insult to the Hohenzollerns.

The Moslem festival of Umharram and the Hindoo festival of Rambla happening at the same time, rioting occurred at Agra and Coorg, which had to be suppressed by British troops firing on the rioters.

Prince Bismarck has obtained Emperor William's permission to prosecute the "Deutsche Rundschau" for revealing State secrets, in publishing the abstract from the diary of the late Emperor Frederick.

From a statement made by the sub curator of the English Pathological Museum, there is reason to believe that the Whitechapel murders took place at the instance of an American who was offering £20 apiece for certain anatomical specimens.

A Zanzibar despatch says it is rumoured that German military operations on the coast are imminent, and the London "Times" complains of the apathy of the English Government in allowing Germany to colonize the whole continent.

The publisher of the Deutsche Rundschau stated to the German authorities that Prof. Gefincke, of Hamburg, gave him the extracts from Emperor Frederick's diary, and the professor has accordingly been arrested on a charge of revealing State secrets. It has been established beyond question that the extracts are authentic.

The Eiffel Tower.

The highest structure in the world is now being built at Paris. The Washington Monument is 555 feet high, and has no rival at present, but the Parisians are priding themselves on the fact that by the 1st of January next they will have standing on the Champ de Mars a tower 1,000 feet high, built entirely of iron girders and pillars, in the simple construction of four great shafts consisting of four columns each, starting from the four corners of the base, and merging into the single great shaft which forms the main part of the tower. The whole tower when completed will weigh about 7,500 tons, or 15,000,000 pounds. The cost will be about $1,000,000, of which the French government pays about $200,000.

Naturally enough, M. Eiffel, the eminent French engineer who is building the tower, is proud of his tall enterprise. He says:

Consider its importance from a meteorological point of view. It is not every day that meteorologists can get up a thousand feet above the soil. This tower will enable them to study the decrease of temperature at different heights, to observe the variations of the winds, find out the quantity of rain that falls at different heights, and the density of the clouds. Indeed, in all that relates to temperature, hygrometry, air currents, and the composition of the air, the tower will afford opportunities for study and research many of which have hitherto been impossible. It will be equally useful to astronomers. Here experiments with the spectroscope can be carried on with great facility; the laws of refraction and the physical aspect of the moon, planets and nebula studied in most favorable conditions. Then there is its utility from a military point of view. In the event of another siege of Paris, see how important this tower would be. Communications could be kept up by means of optic telegraphy for a great distance around Paris; for from the summit you have a magnificent panorama extending from 120 to 130 kilometres. Paris by night, decorated and illuminated as it will be during the exhibition, is a sight which before was only within the reach of aeronauts. In fact, the tower will be the chief attraction of the exhibition. In our construction of the tower we have calculated on the force of the wind. We have calculated that the tower will normally withstand a wind pressure of 300 kilogrammes per square metre, which amounts to a total pressure of 2,250,000 kilogrammes. We have made this calculation on the most favorable hypothesis possible. We have reckoned the trellis work as full walls and made other allowances. And, as the strongest tempests known in Paris have never been beyond a pressure of 150 kilos per square metre, the tower is perfectly secure. Should a wind bearing a force of 300 kilos arise little would be left standing in Paris except the tower.

The tower will be fitted up on the inside of the shafts with elevators. There will be six or more connecting the first two galleries with the ground, and probably two which will goto the top.

A Single Trial

Is all that is needed to prove that Polson's Nerviline is the most rapid and certain remedy in the world for pain. It only costs 10 cents for a trial bottle. A single trial bottle will prove Nerviline to be equally efficacious as an external or internal remedy, and for pain of every description it has no equal. Try 10 cent sample bottle. Sold by druggists. Large bottles 25 cents. Avoid substitutes.

My Soul, Come In.

BY L. A. MORRISON.

"While I was musing the fire burned."—Psalm XXXIX, 3.

My Soul! come in, from the world, to-night;
Thou art far too burdened with all its care,
Thou hast never a moment of sweet delight
Shut in from its din, with thy Lord, in prayer.
Come in! thou hast strayed too long abroad;
To thy "Holy of Holies" to-night return,
And hold communion—alone—with God,
And while thou art musing the fire will burn.

Come in, my Soul? Thou art all alone
In the busy mart, with its bustle and blare;
The chamber of prayer is best to the Throne,—
There is strength and healing and solace there.
Come in, and talk with thy risen Lord!
—He waits for thy coming, and will not spurn
Thy sterling trust in His Princely Word—
And while He is speaking the fire will burn.

Thou needest the "Fire" to purge thy dross,
To leaven with life, and to cast out sins,
The "*Open Seam*" for thee is "*The Cross*"
And prayer brings the "*Fire of Pentecost*" in.
Then wait on the Lord, thou soul of mine!
To repent the past can alone return
Thee in to the current of life divine—
There—while thou art musing—the fire will burn.

Thy Lord, on Tabor, at eventide,
Transfigured stood on the "Mount of Prayer,"—
And now in thy life, shalt be glorified
And the "Beauty" of Heaven shine clearly there
If thou wilt bow before God; my soul!
The world will know thou hast seen His face
And others will yield to His sweet control
By thy prayer-found fire of redeeming grace.

"THE ELMS" Toronto.

Infidelity.

'Tis foolish to affirm "there is no God,"
When all around us lies the evidence —
The smallest flower that gems the verdant sod
Speaks to us mutely of His Providence;
The starry firmament proclaims His might
While they defy our finite minds to know
The why and wherefore of the Infinite!
And all our calculations overthrow!
Oh! puny man! why dost thou upright walk
While other creatures crawl, or lowly bend,
As if in awe of God?—yet dost thou talk
Of wisdom, power, and knowledge without end!
Infidelity is spiritual blindness,—
God all around—yet will not Him confess!

Toronto, Ont. JOHN IMRIE.

At the Last.

The stream is calmest when it nears the tide,
The flowers are sweetest at eventide,
The birds most musical at close of day,
The saints divinest when they pass away.

Morning is holy, but a holier charm
Lies folded in evening's robe of balm;
And weary men must ever love best,
For morning calls to toil, but night to rest.

She comes from heaven and on her wings doth bear
A holy fragrance, like the breath of prayer
Footsteps of angels follow in her trace,
To shut the weary eyes of Day in peace.

All things are hushed before her, as he throws
O'er earth and sky her mantle of repose;
There is a calmer beauty, and a power
That Morning knows not, in the Evening's hour

Until the evening we must weep and toil—
Plough life's stern furrow, and dig the weedy soil—
Tread with sad feet the rough and thorny way,
And bear the heat and burden of the day.

Oh! when the sun is setting, may we glide
Like summer evening down the golden tide;
And leave behind us as we pass away,
Sweet starry twilight round our sleeping clay.

Reflection.

BY EMMA SCHILING, AGED 16.

I stood on the bridge at midnight,
When the moon was at its full,
And the timbers seemed like spirits,
And the silent air seemed full
Of forbodings of coming evil;
And I listened and trembled in fear,
But the city was wrapp'd in slumber,
And not a sound did I hear,
Save the river that rushed beneath me;
And, heid by some mystic power,
I stood on the bridge at midnight,
Alone in that silent hour.
And soon I took to watching
The lamp-light stream away,
Away down the tide to the ocean,
And out on the boundless sea.
I thought of the past and the present,
And what the future might be,
As I stood on the bridge at midnight,
Alooking toward the sea.

And the scenes and the song of my childhood,
And the joy, and the love, and the light,
Came back as I stood dreaming,
Alone in the solemn night
I knew not the present moment,
For the past was present to me,
As I thought of my childhood's companions,
And our gambols by the sea,
Of the familiar scenes around me,
And the home I was soon to leave;
And the future spread before me,
As the threads that I soon must weave
In the wonderful mystic web of life;
And I wondered whether they'd be
Bright as the stars above me,
Or black at the midnight sea.
And I thought of the friends and the loved ones
That I soon must leave behind;
And my heart was filled with sorrow;
And it seemed that an evening wind
Took up the tale of sadness
And bore it out to the sea;
And I suddenly woke from my dreaming,
And the present came back to me.

Long years have pass'd, but time
Ne'er effaced the love of my home,
Oh! the weary, weary sorrow,
From friends and loved ones to roam
Oh! night of nights, never shall thou never,
E'en once return to me?
Oh! to stand on that bridge at midnight,
Alooking toward the sea.

A Specific for Alcoholism.

A specific against drunkenness has often been sought, but as yet there has been found no remedy except that of moral determination. Although the reform accomplished in this manner is encouraging, there is a wide field for the use of some physical method for the reclamation of besotted individuals who cannot be reached by moral suasion. Dr. Portugslow, a well known physician and writer, declares that the desire for drink is a disease, and must be treated by means of therapeutics. He claims that as quinine is a specific against fever, so are subcutaneous injections of strychnine the absolute means of curing the passion for intoxicating liquors. It appears that so far back as 1873 this method of treating was employed, but it attracted little attention.

In 1884 the celebrated French physician, Dujardin-Boimetz, was a most zealous advocate of this method of treatment. The preparation and application of the injection is is quite simple. One grain of strychnine is dissolved in 200 drops of water, and the patient receives an injection of five drops daily for a week or ten days. The effects of the injections are surprising; after two or three of them the drunkard has an appetite and is able to sleep. If, after the expiration of several months, the desire for strong drink returns, the result of indulgence is so distressing, palpitation of the heart, headache and other equally disturbing effects, that it becomes impossible for the inebriate to touch another drop. It is recommended to make the injections during the drunken sleep, when the patient awakens in the full possession of his senses and will ask for a second or third application. It would be an admirable arrangement if the police surgeons would test this "cure" upon the intoxicated persons brought into the various stations. If this means of treating the deadly sin of intemperance be as successful as its advocates claim the family physician will be a powerful factor in the regeneration of society. It has been suggested by the Russian press that stations be established in every department of Russia for the salvation of the army of drunkards.

The Best Digester.

Talking at table is the very best digester. There is no tonic known equal to it, as it is of the kind calculated to promote hilarity and good feeling generally. Most parents are prone to prohibit their children from laughing and talking at the table. It is unphysiological; it is cruelty.

Joyousness promotes the circulation of blood, enlivens, invigorates it, sends it tingling to the remotest part of the system, carrying with its animation, vigor, life. The louder the little ones laugh, the better; the faster they talk the better, for then they eat less at a given time, consequently chew their food more thoroughly.

Mrs. Sarah Heald, of Chester N. H., a widow eighty-one years of age, mowed and put into her barn this summer one-half a ton of hay. For the last five years she has cut her own firewood and her barn is the best kept in the neighborhood.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

GIRLHOOD.

Girlhood is the loveliest and sweetest period of life, according to the poets, yet how much we suffer during that transition period. Neither child nor woman, the young girl is in danger of being spoiled in both ways. There is always the danger either of awkward shyness or unlovely boldness. Doubtless the best remedy for awkwardness is unselfishness. When we think of others' comfort, instead of the impression we produce upon them, we are not likely to be awkward. Awkward shyness is certainly painful, but it is not really so objectionable as the rough or pert forward manner we unhappily see in many young girls. If they only knew the impression it gives they would surely drop the slangy speech and insane giggles with which they enliven conversation among themselves. Girls of the present day need not adopt the formal speech and manner of a bygone age, but they should learn to display the simple dignity which always marks a gentlewoman. Loud talking in public places, careless misuse of language, and pushing manners may all be noticed among girls from whom better things might be expected; it is not strange that foreigners form such unfavorable opinions of our women. Mrs. John Sherwood laments the lack of refinement shown at the great summer resorts, where many of the women seem anxious above everything that they should be remarked, and this is certainly an outcome of their early training. It is just as easy to be a refined gentlewoman as the reverse; it all depends on early training and habits of thought.

THE GENEALOGY OF A QUEEN.

Queen Victoria is the niece of William IV., who was the brother of George IV., who was the son of George III., who was the grandson of Geo. II., who was the son of George I., who was the cousin of Anne, who was the sister-in-law of William III., who was the son-in-law of James II., who was the brother of Charles II., who was the son of Charles I., who was the son of James I., who was the cousin of Elizabeth, who was the sister of Mary, who was the sister of Edward IV., who was the son of Henry VIII., who was the son of Henry VII., who was the son of Edward I., who was the son of Henry III., who was the son of John, who was the brother of Richard I., who was the son of Henry II., who was the cousin of Stephen, who was the cousin of Henry I., who was the brother of William Rufus, who was the son of William the Conqueror, or 800 years ago.

A SENSIBLE GIRL.

A fast young man decided to make to a young lady a formal offer of his hand and heart—all he was worth—hoping for a cordial reception. He cautiously prefaced his declaration with a few questions, for he had no intention of "throwing himself away." Did she love him well enough to live in a cottage with him? Was she a good cook? Did she think it a wife's duty to make home happy? Would she consult his taste and wishes concerning her associates and pursuits in life? Was she economical, etc.? The young lady said that before she answered his questions she would assure him of some negative virtues she possessed. She never drank, smoked or chewed; never owed a bill to her laundress or tailor; never stayed out all night playing billiards; never lounged on the street corners and ogled giddy girls; never stood in with the boys for the cigars and suppers. "Now," said she, rising indignantly, "I am assured by those who know, that you do all these things and it is rather absurd for you to expect all the virtues in me, while you do not possess any yourself. I can never be your wife"; and she bowed him out and left him on the cold doorstep, a madder if not a wiser man.

WOMEN MAKE GOOD SWIMMERS.

The records of the humane societies on both sides of the Atlantic show that of late years a fair proportion of their medals fall to the lot of girls. There were several notable instances of rescue from drowning last summer by girls under twenty. Many women are accomplished swimmers. This is but natural. As their bones are generally lighter than those of men, and their flesh more buoyant, they have less difficulty to overcome in acquiring the art. Some of them could float at their first attempt, if they could acquire the requisite faith in the power of the water to hold them up. Swimming is very much an art of faith, for it is generally the case that when a person believes sufficiently in the buoyancy of the water to trust to it his precious body, lo! he is a swimmer. There were young girls at Newport, last summer, who could float on the surface of the ocean with no more difficulty than they experienced in lying upon a sofa. They could have floated for hours if necessary. Some of the most famous swimming feats have been accomplished by very young women.

DANGER FROM PET DOGS.

One of the most noted physicians has discovered a new danger that menaces ladies who keep pet dogs. There is an invisible worm that rubs of the dog's tongue. These worms work their way into the flesh of human beings, and it is extremely dangerous for a dog to lick even a lady's hand. This fact was discovered by one of our best physicians, and was made public by a gentleman who is the husband of one of the ladies who has had a nest of dog worms removed.

A wealthy lady residing in Brooklyn had a strange lump growing on her cheek, and she consulted her family physician. The doctor informed her that she had a nest of dog worms imbedded in her cheek. He explained that he had treated a number of ladies for the same ailment, and had operated successfully on them. The doctor frankly explained the cause of his patient's ailment. The lady told her husband what the doctor had said on his return home that evening. The disgusted man took his revolver and his wife's pet pug to his stable, and shot the dog.

A MODERN DIANA.

Speaking of the reigning family of Austria a recent writer says:—"Empress Elizabeth, who was fifty last Christmas has long been renowned as a huntress, and, although at present in bad health, has not yet retired from the field in which both her hunting and skilful equestrianism have been greatly admired. She has followed the chase on every chosen ground in Ireland, Scotland, England, France, Germany, Italy, and at home, and makes pets of the equine and canine races wherever met. Fondness of this kind of sport has been her specialty during the better part of her life, although at court she was considered beautiful enough to eclipse all other beauties."

FASHION NOTES.

At several English weddings this season, the bridesmaids have worn plain white muslin dresses and have carried white kid prayer books, given them by the bridegroom.

The college hat, or mortar board, is becoming fashionable for street wear by London women. Leather belts of great size and coarseness, with steel buckles, are also showing up.

Pale girls can wear the new and fashionable shades of green, the olives, to great advantage, and a green hat wonderfully brightens a girl who has but little color in her face.

A woman was bathing in Cork harbor when the tide carried her out beyond her depth. She was in great danger of drowning when Miss Murphy, daughter of Alderman Murphy of Cork, sprang in and succeeded in dragging her on to a rock in the harbor. There the two were compelled to stay until some men on the cliffs saw them, and, swimming out, brought them safely to shore.

Alpine hats of striped or checked cloth and exceedingly low-crowned turbans of felt are worn by stylish young women who adopt English fashions, and with these the back hair is arranged with a Psyche knot. The Alpine hats are simply bound and banded with heavy corded ribbon. Loops of handsome moire ribbon, glittering ornaments set with mock gems, and flat stiff birds' wings are the trimmings for the turbans, all of which show a facing of velvet.

The last extravagance in French hosiery is a tinted lace stocking in pale colours of apricot, lilac, tan, bebe blue, strawberry, terracotta, and light almond. These expensive hose copy very closely the most delicate and intricate patterns of point, Chantilly, duchesse, and other rich laces, and are to be worn over a second pair of spun-silk stockings of a delicate cameo or flesh colour. Roman sandals of bronze, showing one slender strap over the instep, are worn with these hose, the strap tightly held by a small silver slide.

The new autumn Jerseys are made of fabrics of a degree of fineness they have never before obtained. Some of the English-woven models are richly embroidered in Oriental designs; others are decorated with fine gold or silver braidwork or braid in soutache, this in two distinct colours, the braids lying side by side on the outline of the intricate patterns. Costly French Jerseys are exhibited, these nearly covered with bands of silk passementerie in arabesque and scroll designs. The handsomely-trimmed Russian waists are also made of silk-warp light-weight Jersey cloth, with Russian sash of the same, knotted at the left side, the long peplum ends falling low on the dress skirt.

My love was like a lily fair
Low drooping in the sultry air,
My heart was rent with grief and care.
I loved her well.

But lo: The wonder grows and grows;
My love's now like a blooming rose
How bright her face with beauty glows,
I dare not tell.

The wandering bee would stop to sip,
The nectar of her perfect lip,
'Twas Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription wrought the spell.

Glycerine does not agree with a very dry skin.

The only reliable cure for catarrh is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

A ray of light travels 11,160,000 miles in a minute.

"He most lives who thinks the most,
Acts the noblest, feels the best,
And he whose heart beats quickest
Lives the longest, lives in one hour
More than in years do some whose
Pat blood sleeps as it slips along their veins."

These lines describe that condition of perfect health which all men and women *wish* to enjoy. To be able to think clearly, to incline to do noble acts, to live long and joyously, we must be free from the domination of disease. By taking Dr. Pierce's Medical Discovery we may, by purifying the blood, escape consumption, general debility, and weakness, and *all* blood and skin diseases, and verify the truth of poetry as well as fact.

Gounod is hard at work writing his new opera, Charlotte Corday.

Bolivia declared its independence in 1824

Camphene and sand will remove paint spots from glass.

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

Insurance was in general use in Italy, 1194, and in England, 1560.

Harvest Excursion to Minnesota, Dakota and Montana. First class accommodation Tickets goods for 30 days, including stop over privileges of 10 days going and 5 days returning, on the following dates: Tuesday, Sept. 25; Tuesday, Oct. 9 and Tuesday, Oct. 23. For free maps, books and all particulars, address J. M. HUCKINS, Trav. Pass. Agent, Palmer House Block, Toronto; F. I. Whitney, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent; J. BOOK-WALTER, Land Commissioner.

A crust of stale bread will remove spots from wall paper.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Bancroft, the California historian, has a library worth $200,000.

Harvest Excursions.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway Company announces a series of harvest excursions to points in Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota and Nebraska, for which tickets will be sold September 11th, September 25th, October 9th, and October 23rd, at the rate of one fare for the round trip. These excursions will afford exceptional opportunities for personal inspection of the productive country reached by the Chicago & North-Western Railway lines. For full information address E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

A. P. 419.

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NOTES BY THE WAY.

The Tariff bill prepared by the Republicans in the United States Senate abolishes the tax on tobacco. This will reduce the revenue about thirty millions. The tax on sugar has been cut down fifty per cent., which will decrease the revenue by twenty-five millions more. Ten millions additional are to be saved from the tax on alcohol used in the arts, and five millions from various articles placed on the free list.

Sunday is observed after the American plan in British Columbia, though Victoria, the capital, is in other respects exceedingly English. The excuse for the non-observance of the day of rest is the circumstance that there is no other occasion in the week for recreation. To meet this plea the Saturday half holiday is to be introduced. The newspapers advocate the reform, but they do not propose to drop their Sunday editions.

British Columbia is not entirely oblivious to the big business it can do in supplying fruit to the districts lying east of it. The Victoria "Colonist's" advices from Chilliwack, which is situated in a very fertile agricultural part of the province, say that "a thousand boxes of plums have been already shipped East this season, and last year apples were shipped to Japan. Peaches and pears, and fruit of all kinds are raised in great abundance, and prove a source of more than ordinary profit to many."

A Kingston clergyman explained on Sunday to his congregation that in Winnipeg whenever a one cent piece is found on the collection plate it is assumed that a person from Ontario has been to church. This is libellous, because everybody knows that Ontario people place five cents pieces on the plate, largely because there is no smaller silver coin. But, joking aside, it is remarkable what a large assortment of small change finds its way into the church treasury. The phenomenon should perhaps be attributed to the strong desire to imitate the example of the widow who gave her mite.

There appears very good reason to believe that the late Professor Proctor fell a victim to the unmanly fright of the New York Board of Health. The doctors who performed the autopsy state that they are unable to find any traces of yellow fever. As the Professor was removed by force from his hotel to an hospital in the dead of night during a violent storm, and while he was in a state of collapse, the inference is that he was was killed by official ignorance and incapacity. The yellow fever scare seems to have terrified many people out of their senses. In all such cases the inherent selfishness of human nature comes to the surface, and every consideration is sacrificed to that of self preservation.

The publication of the late Emperor Frederick's diary will confirm the general belief in his generosity, magnanimity and sagacity, the latter quality being especially evidenced by his intention to liberalise German institutions and by his opposition in 1870 to the scheme for partitioning France and placing the Belgian King on her throne. The revelation that this project was entertained, and may be revived by another German conquest, will of course nerve France to prepare most thoroughly for the coming war, to fight it out even more desperately than in 1870, and to impose harsh terms on Germany in case of the not wholly improbable French success. For these reasons, and because the diary exposes Prince Bismarck as the prime mover in the anti-Papal crusade, the publication of the diary may well give serious annoyance to the Iron Chancellor and his young master.

How to "Gait" a Horse.

A writer in the *Horseman* gives the following points as to how to give a horse an easy and graceful gait: The lumbering, awkward gait of a horse can generally be attributed to the manner in which he was handled when first put to work. Naturally feeling uncomfortable in harness, it is not to be wondered at that the first actions of a horse in such positions should be awkward and clumsy. As far as future comfort in handling is concerned, the first few weeks in harness is a critical time in the training of a horse. In most cases gaits are then formed that last during life, and it they are the kind that are not desirable they will operate strongly against the value of the animal. As it is always easier to teach a horse to do what you want him to do than to break up habits that have been established, the importance of starting out the right way is apparent. A driving horse is always the better for once having been trained by an experienced driver, or "tracked," as it is generally expressed, because it is the business of a good trainer to break up all the awkward and unnatural gaits at once, if it can be done. A horse of ordinary appearance will attract the attention of a buyer of good judgment quicker if he shows a good square gait, whether at a walk or trot, or whether it be a draught, carriage or driving horse, than if he should present a fair amount of style, combined with a good appearance otherwise, and have a lumbering, unpleasant, awkward gait. The proper thing, then, to do when first harnessing a young horse is to take the time necessary to develop a good, straightforward walk, with a good rate of speed. The walk is the foundation of all the other gaits, and without beginning at the foundation all future developments will be unsatisfactory. If it should take a few weeks to get a young horse to feel comfortable in harness, and to establish a stride that will add to his appearance and value, it is time well spent, if nothing else is done. After raising good horses it is foolishness not to give them the finishing touches that will make it a pleasure to use them afterward.

Politeness of the Japanese.

The petty tradesman whose shop you enter carries on the process for about two minutes before he can be induced to begin business; the rickshaw coolie to whom you pay a mere trifle for a toilsome drive, stands at the railway station, dripping from heat, mopping and bowing, until, if you be a new comer, you rush away in convulsions of laughter.

On leaving the hotel, I distributed backsheesh through the landlord to the various employes. One after another they came trooping up, smiling, and flopping down on the floor, thumping their heads repeatedly against the ground, mumbling their gratitude; while as for beggars—who by the way are not numerous—they sprawl on the earth, and in an extremity of self-abasement literally rub their heads in the dirt.

Again, on arriving at a teahouse, the landlady first brings in tea, which she delivers crouching on the floor, and then the entire family comes on in succession, and kneeling at your feet, go through the process of bumping their foreheads.

Nor is the bowing restricted to inferiors or to the lower classes. Many a time have I watched the ceremonial of two friends, from among the upper orders, parting in the street. Backward and forward they sway their bodies at right angles, as if they worked on pivots, until one wonders when they will cease. Over at last, I think. Not a bit of it. They separate for a few paces, and then, as if a sudden omission had struck them, they rush back, and go through the whole ridiculous business again.

Education in Toronto.

Toronto is steadily advancing in educational matters. The University has had two additional professorships endowed by the city, and is erecting a large and handsome building for the School of Practical Science; a new Ladies' College has been opened under the auspices of the Baptist University, and a College of Music has been opened under the direction of Mr. F. H. Torrington, who has been for sixteen years organist of the Metropolitan Methodist Church and conductor of the Philharmonic Society. In its system of teaching and the scope of its departments, the College resembles the University and provides a practical education, for both professional and amateur, in all branches of music.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXV.—CLOUDS ON THE HORIZON.

The Massingers pitched their tent at Whitestrand again for August. Hugh did is best indeed to put off the evil day; but you sell your soul for gold, you must take the gold with all its encumbrances; and Winifred's will was a small encumbrance that Hugh had never for one moment reckoned upon in his ante-nuptial calculations of advantages and drawbacks. He took it for granted he was marrying a mere girl, whom he could mould and fashion to his own whim and fancy. That simple, childish, blushing little thing had a will of her own, however—ay, more, plenty of it. When Hugh proposed with an insinuating smile that they should run down for the summer to Barmouth or Aberystwith—he loved North Wales—Winifred replied with quiet dignity: "Wales is stuffy. There's nothing so bracing as the east coast. After a London season, one needs bracing. I feel pulled down. We'll go and stop with mamma at Whitestrand." And she shut her little mouth upon it with a snap like a rat-trap. Against that solid rock of sheer resolution, Hugh shattered himself to no purpose in showery sprays of rhetoric and reasoning. Gibraltar is not more disdainful of the foam that dashes upon its eternal cliffs year after year than Winifred was to her husband's running fire of argument and expostulation. She never deigned to argue in return; she merely repeated with naked iteration ten thousand times over the categorical formula, "We'll go to Whitestrand."

And to Whitestrand they went in due time. The plastic male character can no more resist the ceaseless pressure of feminine persistence than clay can resist the hands of the potter, or wood the warping effect of heat and dryness. Hugh took his way to dull flat Suffolk when August came, and relinquished with a sigh his dreams of delicious picnics by the Dolgelly waterfalls, and his mental picture of those phenomenally big trout—three pounds apiece, fisherman's weight—that lurk uncaught in the deep green pools among the rocks and stickles of the plashing Wnion. The Bard had sold himself for prompt cash to the first bidder: he found when it was too late he had sold himself unknown into a mitigated form of marital slavery. The purchaser made her own terms: Hugh was compelled meekly to accept them.

Two strong wills were clashing together in serious matters, neither would yield. Each must dint and batter the other.

They did *not* occupy Elsie's room this time. Hugh had stipulated with all his might for that concession beforehand. He would never pass a night in that room again, he said; the paint or the woodwork or the chairs or something made him hopelessly sleepless. In these old houses, sanitary arrangements were always bad. Winifred darted a piercing look at him as he shuffled uneasily over that lame excuse. Already a vague idea was framing itself piecemeal in her woman's mind—a very natural idea, when she saw him so moody and preoccupied and splenetic—that Hugh had been really in love with Elsie, and was in love with Elsie still, even now that Elsie was away in Australia—else why this unconquerable and absurd objection to Elsie's room? Did he think he had deceived and ill-treated Elsie?

A woman's mind goes straight to the bull's eye. No use pretending to mislead her with side issues; she flings them aside with a contemptuous smile, and proceeds at once to worm her way to the kernel of the matter.

August wore away, and September came in; and Hugh continued to mope and to bore himself to his heart's content at that detestable Whitestand. To distract his soul, he worked hard at his "Ode to Manethe" but even Manetho, audacious theme, gave him scanty consolation. Nay, his quaint "Ballade of Fee-Faw-Fum" that witty apologue, with its grimly humorous catalogue of all possible nightly fears, supplied him with food but for one solitary morning's meditation. You can't cast out your blue-devils by poking fun at them; those cerulean demons will not be laughed down or rudely exorcised by such simple means. They recur in spite of you with profound regularity. The *fons et origo mali* was still present. That hateful poplar still fronted his eyes wherever he moved: that window with the wistaria still haunted his sight whenever he tried to lounge at his ease on the lawn or in the garden. The river, the sandhills, the meadows, the walks, all, all were poisoned to him: all spoke of Elsie. Was ever Nemesis more hideous or more complete? Was ever punishment more omnipresent? He had gained all he wished, and lost his own soul; at every turn of his own estate some horrible memento of his shame and his guilt rose up to confuse him. He wished he was dead every day he lived: dead, and asleep in his grave, beside Elsie.

As that dreaded anniversary, the seventeenth of September, slowly approached—the anniversary, as Hugh felt it, of Elsie's murder—his agitation and his gloom increased visibly. Winifred wondered silently to herself what on earth could ail him. During the last few weeks, he seemed to have become another man. An atmosphere of horror and doubt surrounded him. On the fifteenth, two days before the date of Elsie's disappearance, she went up hastily to their common room. The door was half locked, but not securely fastened: it yielded to a sudden jerk of her wrist, and she entered abruptly—to find Hugh, with a guilty red face pushing away a small bundle of letters and a trinket of some kind into a tiny cabinet which he always mysteriously carried about with him. She had hardly time to catch them distinctly, but the trinket looked like a watch or a locket. The letters, too, she managed to note, were tied together with an elastic band, and numbered in clear red ink on the envelopes. More than that she had no chance to see. But her feminine curiosity was strongly excited; the more so as Hugh banged down the lid on its spring-lock with guilty haste, and proceeded with hot and fiery fingers to turn the key upon the whole set in his own portmanteau.

"Hugh," she cried, standing still to gaze upon him, "What do you keep in that little cabinet?"

Hugh turned upon her as she had never before seen him turn. No longer clay in the hands of the potter, he stood stiff and hard like adamant then. "If I had meant you to know," he said coldly, "I would have told you long ago. I did not tell you, therefore I do not mean you to know. Ask me no questions. This incident is now closed. Say nothing more about it." And he turned on his heel, and left her astonished.

That was all. Winifred cried the night through, but Hugh remained still absolute adamant. Next morning, she altered her tactics completely, and drying her eyes once for all, said never another word on the subject. She even pretended to be cheerful and careless. When a woman pretends to be cheerful and careless after a domestic scene, the luckless man whose destiny she holds in the hollow of her hand may well tremble, especially if there is something he wants to conceal from her. She means to egg it all out, and egged out it will all be, as certainly as the sun will rise to-morrow. It may take a long time, but it will come for all that. A woman on the track of a secret, pretending carelessness, is a dangerous animal. She will go far. *Hanc tu, Romane, caveto.*

On the seventeenth, Winifred formed a little plan of her own, which she ventilated with child-like effusion at lunch-time. "Hugh, dear," she said in her most winning voice, "do you happen to remember—if you've time for such trifles—that to-morrow's a very special anniversary?"

Hugh's cheek blanched as if by magic. What deviltry was this? What deliberate cruelty? For the moment his usual courage and presence of mind forsook him. Had Winifred, then, found out everything?—A special anniversary, indeed! As if he could forget it!—And that she, for whose sake—with the manor of Whitestrand thrown in—he had done it all and made himself next door to a murderer—that she, of all people in the world, should cast it in his teeth, and make bitter game of him about Elsie's death!

"Well, Winifred," he answered in a strange low voice, looking hard at her eyes: "I suppose I'm not likely to forget it, am I?"

Winifred noted the tone, silently. Aloud, she gave no token in any way of having observed his singular manner.—"It's a year to-morrow since Hugh proposed to me, you know, mamma dear," she went on, in her quietest and most cutting voice, turning round to her mother, "and he does me the honour to say politely he isn't likely to forget the occasion.—For a whole year, he's actually remembered it. But it seems to make him terrible grumpy.—Never mind, Hugh; I'll let you off. I'm a sweet little angel, and I'm not going to be angry with my great bear: so there, Mr Constellation, you see I've forgiven you.—Now, what I was going to say's just this. As to-morrow's a special anniversary in our lives I propose we should celebrate it with becoming dignity."

"Which means, I suppose, the ordinary British symbol of merry-making, a plum pudding for dinner," Hugh interposed bitterly. He saw his mistake with perfect clearness now, but he hadn't the tact or the grace to conceal it, with a woman's cleverness under a show of good humour.

"A plum-pudding is *banal*," Winifred answered with a smile—"distinctly *banal*. I'm surprised a member of the Cheyne Row set should even dream of suggesting it. What would Mr. Hatherley say if he heard the Immortal One make such a proposition? He'd detect in it the strong savour of Philistia; he'd declare you'd joined the hosts of Goliath.—No. It isn't a plum-pudding. My idea's this. Why shouldn't we go for a family picnic, just our three selves, in honor of the occasion?"

"A picnic!" Hugh cried, aghast—"a picnic to-morrow!—On the seventeenth!"—Then recollecting himself once more, he added hastily: "In this unsettled weather! The sandhills are soaked. There isn't a place on the whole estate one could arrange to seat one's self down on comfortably."

"I hadn't thought of the sandhills," Winifred answered with quiet dignity. "I thought it'd be awfully nice if we all bespoke a dry seat in Mr. Relf's yawl——"

"Relf's yawl!" Hugh cried aloud, with increasing excitement. "You don't mean to say that creature's here again?"

"That creature, I'm in a position to state without reserve," Winifred answered chillily, "ran up the river to the *Fisherman's Rest* late last night, as lively as ever. I saw the *Mud-Turtle* come in myself, before a chipping breeze! And Mrs. Stannaway told me this morning Mr. Relf was lying off the hard, just opposite Stannaway's. So I thought it'd be a capital plan, in memory of old times, if we got Mr. Relf to take us down in the yawl to Orfordness, land us comfortably at the Low Light, and let us picnic on the nice dry ridge of big shingle just above the graveyard where they bury the wrecked sailors."

Hugh's whole soul was on fire within him; but his face was pale, and his hands deadly cold. Was this pure accident, mere coincidence, or was it designed and deliberate torture on Winifred's part, he wondered? To picnic in sight of Elsie's nameless grave, on the very anniversary of Elsie's death, with every concomitant of pretended rejoicing that could make that ghastly act more ghastly still than it would otherwise be in its own mere naked brutality! It was too sickening to think upon. But did Winifred know? Could Winifred mean it as a punishment for his silence? Or had she merely blundered upon that horrible proposition as a sheer coincidence out of pure accident?

As a matter of fact, the last solution was the true and simple one. The sand hills, or Orfordness, were the two recognised alternative picnicking places where all Whitestrand invariably disported itself. If you didn't go to the one, you went as a matter of course to the other. There was no third way open to the most deliberate and statesmanlike of mortals. The Meyseys has gone to Orfordness for years. Why not go there on the anniversary of Winnie's engagement? To Winifred, the proposal seemed simplicity itself; to Hugh, it seemed like a strangely perverse and cunning piece of sheer feminine cruelty.

"There's nothing to see at Orfordness," he said shortly—"nothing but a great bare bank of sand and shingle, and a couple of lighthouses, standing alone in a perfect desert of desolation.—Besides, the weather's just beastly.—Much better stop at home as usual by ourselves, and eat our dinner here in peace and quietness! This isn't the sort of season for picnicking."

"Oh! but Hugh," Mrs. Meysey put in, with her maternal authority, "you know we always go to Orfordness. It's really quite a charming place in its way. The sands are so broad and hard and romantic. We sail down, and picnic at the lighthouse; and then we get a man to row us across the river at the back to Orford Castle—there's a splendid view from Orford Castle—and altogether it makes a delightful excursion, of its kind, for Suffolk. We ought to do something to commemorate the day.—If we weren't in such deep mourning still"—and Mrs Meysey glanced down with a conventional sigh at her crape excrescences—"we'd ask a few friends in to dinner; but I'm afraid it's a little too soon for that. Still, at anyrate, there could be no harm—not the slightest harm—in just running down to Orfordness for a family picnic. It's precisely the same as lunching at home here together."

"Do you remember, Hugh," Winifred went on, musingly, putting the screw on, "how we walked out that morning, a year ago, be the water-side: and how you picked a bit of forget me-not and meadow-sweet from the bank and gave it me; and what pretty verses about undying love you repeated as you gave it?—And in the evening, mamma, I had to go out to dinner, all alone with you and poor dear papa, to Snade vicarage! I recollect how angry and annoyed I was because I had to go out and leave Hugh that particular evening! and because I'd worn that same dinner dress at Snade vicarage three parties running!"

"Yes," Mrs. Meysey continued, with another deep-drawn sigh; "and what a night that was to be sure! So full of surprises! It was the night, you know, when poor Elsie Challoner ran away from us. *You* got engaged to Hugh in the morning, and in the evening Elsie disappeared as if by magic! Such a coincidence! Poor dear Elsie! Not a year ago! A year ago to-morrow!"

"No, mother dear. That was the eighteenth. I was engaged on the Wednesday, you recollect, and it was the Thursday when we found out Elsie had gone away from us."

"Thursday the eighteenth when we found it out, dear," Mrs. Meysey repeated in a decisive voice (the maternal mind is strong on dates); "but Wednesday the seventeenth, late in the evening, of course, when she went away from us.—Poor dear Elsie! I wonder what's become of her! It's curious she doesn't write to you oftener, Winifred."

Were they working upon his feelings, of *malice prepense?* Were they trying to make him blurt out the truth? he wondered. Hugh Massinger in his agony could stand it no longer. He rose from the table and went over to the window. There, the poplar stared him straight in the face. He turned around and looked hard at Winifred. Her expressionless blue eyes were placid as usual. "Then, if it's fine," she said, in an insipid voice, "we'll ask Mr. Relf to give us a lift down to Orfordness to-morrow, in the *Mud-Turtle*."

"No!" Hugh thundered in an angry tone. "However you go, Relf shan't take you. I don't want to see any more of Relf. I dislike Relf; I object to Relf. He's a mean cur! I won't go anywhere with Relf in future."

"But, children, you should never let your angry passions rise. Winifred murmured provokingly,

Your little hands were never meant
To tear each other's eyes.

If he doesn't want to go in Mr. Relf's boat, he shan't be made to, then, poor little fellow. He shall do exactly as he likes himself. He shall have another boat all of his own. I'll order one this evening for him at Martin's or at Stannaway's."

"If it's fine," Mrs. Meysey interposed parenthetically.

"If it's fine, of course," Winifred answered rising. "We don't want to picnic in a torrent of rain.—Whatever else we may be, we're rational animals.—But how do you know, Hugh, what Orfordness is like? You can't tell. You've never been there."

"I went there once last year," Hugh answered sulkily; "and I saw enough to the beastly hole then to know very well you don't desire its further acquaintance."

"But you never told me you'd been over there."

Hugh managed to summon up a sardonic smile. "I wasn't married to you then, Winnie," he answered, with a savage snarl, that showed his projecting canines with most unpleasant distinctness. "My goings-out and my comings in were not yet a matter of daily domestic inquisition. I hadn't to report myself every time I came or went, like a soldier in barracks to his commanding officer.—I went to Orfordness one day for a walk—by myself—unbidden—for my own amusement."

All that afternoon and late into the evening, Hugh watched the clouds and the barometer eagerly. His fate that day hung upon a spider's web. If it rained to-morrow all might yet be well; if not, he felt in his own soul they stood within measurable distance of a domestic cataclysm. He would not go to Orfordness with Winifred. That much was certain. He could not picnic, on the anniversary of Elsie's death, within sight of Elsie's nameless grave, in company with those two strange women—his wife and his mother-in-law. Ugh! how he hated the bare idea! If it came to the worst—if it was fine to morrow—he must either break for ever with Winifred—for she would never give in—or else he must fling himself off the roots of the poplar, where Elsie had flung herself off that day twelve months ago, and drown as she had drowned among the angry breakers.

There would be a certain dramatic completeness and roundness about that particular fate which commended itself especially to Hugh Massinger's poetical nature. It would read so like a Greek tragedy—a tale of Ate and Hubris and Nemesis. Even from the point of view of the outer world, who knew out the husk, it would seem romantic enough to drown one's self, disconsolate, on the very anniversary of one's first engagement to the young wife one meant to leave an untimely widow. But to Hugh Massinger himself, who knew the whole kernel and core of the story, it would be infinitely more romantic and charming in its way to drown one's self off the self same poplar on the self-same day that Elsie had drowned herself. No bard could wish for a gloomier or more appropriate death. Would it rain or shine? On that slender thread of doubt his whole future now hung and trembled.

The morning of the seventeenth dawned at last, and Hugh rose early, to draw aside the bedroom blinds for a moment. A respite! a respite! It was pouring a regular English downpour. There was no hope—or no danger, rather—of a picnic to day. Thank Heaven for that. It put off his fate. It saved him the inconvenience and worry of having to drown himself this particular morning. And yet the *denouement* would have been so strictly dramatic that he almost regretted a shower of rain should intervene to spoil it.

At ten o'clock he started out alone in the blinding downpour and took the train as far as Aldeburgh. Thence he followed the shingle beach to Orfordness, plodding on, as he had done a year before, over the loose stones, but through drenching rain, instead of under hot and blazing sunlight. When he reached the lighthouse, he sat himself down in pilgrim guise beside Elsie's grave in the steady drip, and did penance once more by that unknown tomb in solemn silence. Not even the lighthouse man came out this time to gape at him in wonder; it poured too hard and too persistently for that. He sat there alone for half an hour, by Elsie's watch; for he had wound it that morning with reverent hands, and brought it away with him for that very purpose. A little rusty, perhaps, from the sea, it would keep good time enough still for all he needed. At the end of the half-hour he rose once more, plodded back again over the shingle in his dripping clothes, and catching the last train home to Almundham, reached Whitestrand just in time to dress for dinner.

Winifred was waiting for him at the front door, white with emotion—not so much anger as slighted affection. "Where have you been?" she asked, in a cold voice, as he arrived at the porch, a dripping, draggled, wearied pedestrian, in a soaking suit of last year's tweeds.

"Didn't I say well I was bound to report myself to my commanding officer?" Hugh answered tauntingly. "All right, then; I proceed at once to report myself. I may be as well tell you as leave you to worry. I've been to Orfordness—alone—tramped it."

"To Orfordness!" his wife echoed in profound astonishment. "You didn't want to go with us there if it was fine. Why, what on earth, Hugh, did you ever go there in this pelting rain for?"

"Your mother recommended it," Hugh answered stiffenly, "as a place of amusement. She said it was altogether a most delightful excursion. She praised the sands as firm and romantic. So I thought I'd try it on her recommendation. I found it damp, decidedly damp.—Send me my shoes, please!" And that was all the explanation he ever vouchsafed her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Late Emperor's Diary.

Nothing could be more superfluous than the announcement authorized by the Emperor of Germany that the extracts from the diary of the late Emperor were published "without his knowledge and against his wish." The announcement is a trifle confused in form, but of course it means that if he had known of the publication he would have objected to it. A more explicit condemnation could not be had than the diary contains of his ideas and methods of government. It is said that Prince Bismarck declares his disbelief in the genuineness of the diary. It is unlikely that he has gone as far as that, though it is altogether probable that he would like the impression to prevail that the diary as published was either forged or garbled. Contradictions and denials in regard to such a matter are not altogether safe. If Prince Bismarck were to declare that the conversations with himself reported in the diary never took place, he would give occasion to the custodian of it to explain how it came into his possession, and to publish the whole of it. According to the circumstantial stories that have been told the copy from which the printed extracts were made is one of several given to friends by the late Emperor. While the possessors of these might refuse consent to their publication, they could scarcely resist a direct appeal to know whether or not the version of the diary alleged to have been garbled corresponded or did not correspond with their own copies. Prince Bismarck is not likely to make a denial in such a form as will raise such an issue.

Affairs in Suakim.

The situation of the British garrison at Suakim has become so serious that reinforcements have been hurried to its aid under General Grenfell and Colonel Kitchener, who have had abundant experience in Nubia and the Soudan. The "rebels" have been shelling the British works from intrenchments thrown up very near them. What they are after is the wells, knowing that with the capture of the water supply the garrison will be in a bad plight.

An Adventure With a Panther.

A correspondent sends to an Indian paper an account of an adventure with a panther. It appears that the inhabitants of Faizpore, a village situated about a mile from the forest bungalow at Kalesar, had been much troubled by a large panther which periodically killed their cattle. Mr. E. A. Down, of the Forest Department, was asked by a village to shoot the panther over a cow which had been killed. He went, but the animal got wind and would not approach the kill. He again tried next day. On approaching at half-past six o'clock in the evening he met the brute in the open. It made off, and the sportsman then took a position close to the kill, shortly after which some cattle came out of the forest, on the rear one of which the panther sprang and killed it. While he was busily engaged Mr. Down knocked it over, but it got away badly hit under cover. Some villagers and one of the forest guards then came up and made a cast round for the panther. This is what transpired: "One of the men suddenly pulled up short, pointing to the beast lying within a couple of yards of me. We all thought him dead. However, not being sure, I ordered the men back. Having got to a safe distance, as I thought, I threw a stone into the bush, when I was promptly charged. I received the brute at close quarters, hitting him in the chest; he reared up on his hind legs and knocked me down, seizing me in the right thigh, lacerating the big muscle and tearing it from the bone. I also received six claw wounds in the hands. The villagers had fortunately all cleared out; but the forest guard was less lucky, although he tried to get away. The panther dropped me and made for the retreating guard; he brushed past me; then I gave him the remaining barrel, catching him in the stomach and blowing a hole as big as my head on the opposite side. I had hoped to stop him with this; but he seized the guard who called to me for assistance. As soon as I could reload I went to the poor fellow, whom I found on the ground with the panther lying on him. It was quite dusk, and I had to get within about ten paces before I could see well enough to make sure of my shot. I saw the panther turn in his direction, and I fully expected another charge; but he funked me and turned to make off, when I hit him in the shoulder and killed him. I picked up the poor guard, who was badly mauled. No bones were broken, so we managed to reach the village."

Yzaloo.

The volcano of Yzalco, in San Salvador is for many reasons the most wonderful mountain upon the globe. It rises several thousand feet high, almost directly from the sea, and is surmounted by an immense column of smoke broken by masses of flames, a thousand feet in height, and rising with such regularity that the mountain has been called "The light-house of San Salvador."

Rumbling and explosions are constantly going on within Yzalco, and are audible at the distance of a hundred miles. Its discharges are very regular, but it is chiefly remarkable as being the only volcano which is known to have originated in America since its discovery by Columbus.

In 1769, the region now occupied by it was a level plain, forming the coffee and indigo plantation of Senor Don Balthazar Evazo. In December of that year, the gentleman was absent from home, and his servants became so alarmed by frequent earthquakes that they fled from the place. When they returned, a week or two later, it was to find that large craters had been opened in the ground, giving vent to smoke and flame.

On the twenty-third of February, 1770, a series of terrific explosions took place, the crust of the earth was lifted several hundred feet, while flames and lava issued from the rent in its surface. An hour later there was another convulsion, which hurled into the air rocks weighing thousands of tons, and elevated the earth about three thousand feet.

Discharges of lava and blistered stone continued for several days, and in less than two months, the level field had become a mountain of a very considerable height. Constant discharges from its crater have since raised it over four thousand feet above the sea.

The Temperature of the Skin.

The experiments of Davy long ago demonstrated irrefutably that the temperature of the interior of the body varied little in man with race, climate or season; yet it is familiar to all that the temperature of the skin varies considerably in different parts, the extremities, for example, and those parts of the skin in which the circulation is feeble being cooler than other parts. Quite recently some interesting experiments to determine these variations of the surface have been made by Prof. Kunkel at Wurzburg. Taking the skin of the face in the first instance, he finds that in men from 20 to 30 years of age it varies from 85 to 89 deg. F., with an approximate average of 88 deg. The skin of the more exposed parts of the body, as the tip of the nose and the ear, in which the circulation is slow and feeble, exhibited a lower temperature, not succeeding in many instances 75 deg. The skin covering the muscular portion of the body is warmer than that over the bones and tendons. Contraction of the muscles caused the temperature of the superadjacent portion of the skin to rise 1 deg. or more. The decrease of temperature from the skin to the outer covering in a room at a temperature of 63 deg. was as follows: On the skin 88 deg., on the linen shirt 82 deg., on the vest 75 deg., and on the coat 72 deg. The highest temperature was found to occur in men in the full vigor of life. As a singular fact, Dr. Kunkel states that children otherwise in perfect health showed a much lower degree of surface temperature—from 77 to 85 deg.—than adults. He does not appear to have followed out Prof. Lombard's observations on the temperature of the head.

A Bird Without a Nest.

The term nighthawk is commonly applied to several species, all of which have certain peculiarities. From its peculiar cry one is called chuck-will's-widow, this call being uttered so loudly by the bird that it has been heard for nearly a mile. About the middle of March they come back from their winter pilgrimage; and, unlike most of the birds, they have no housekeeping to keep them busy, as they build no nests. While the robins, humming birds, thrushes, and others, are busily scouring the country for material with which to build their nurseries, the chuck-will's-widow is fast asleep in some out-of-the-way corner, only coming out in the afternoon and evening to gather its supply of food. When the time comes for laying, our seemingly lazy bird selects some secluded spot, and deposits her eggs anywhere on the ground; and the very first glimpse, if we are fortunate in finding them at all, explains why she builds no nest. The eggs are almost the exact color of the surroundings, and so mottled and tinted that only by the merest accident are they discovered; and when the two little chuck-will's-widows finally come out they are even more difficult to find than the eggs. Being very sleepy little fellows they rarely move, and, though standing within a few inches of them, the observer might suppose them to be two old brown leaves or a bunch of brown moss, so deceiving is their mimicry.

The new corduroy fabrics are called Bedford cords, and show novel patterns in silk and wool, which have proved very popular abroad. One imported costume made at a West End house in London has a skirt of moss-green corduroy or reps, with a stripe of velvet in rich golden brown. Above this is a stylish redingote in Directoire style, this of plain green reps. A second gown in blue Bedford cord of a shade known as the Princess of Wales blue, dark, but unmistakably blue, is striped with the deepest Roman red velvet, the stripe hair-lined at the edges with a vivid gold-coloured thread. There is an English surtout of plain blue cord, with wide lapels of blue velvet braided with gold, the immediate front of the coat showing a narrow vest of the stripe below the fifth button from the top.

AGRICULTURAL.

Feeding Corn.

The *Western Rural* says: We met a man a few days ago in Chicago, who is engaged in the wholesale cracker business, and keeps three teams. In the course of the conversation we learned he was formerly a farmer, and finally the conversation turned upon horses. He said he used to feed corn altogether, and had more or less sickness among his horses. Now he fed no corn at all, and had not for years, and never had any sickness in his stables. Sometimes people appear to think that if a horse is worked hard, it must have corn. It is an error. Now these horses are driven from four o'clock in the morning until seven at night, and they look well and feel well. In this connection we are reminded of an article that is going the rounds of the press, headed a "Cheaper Way to Feed Horses." The article gives one man's experience. He feeds twelve quarts of oats and twelve quarts of bran a day and he says that his horses are always in good flesh, in the best working order and in a healthy condition. Of course. The paper originally publishing the experience, talks as if it had got hold of a very novel thing. That is the kind of feeding *The Rural and Stockman* has been teaching for years. Still it is well enough to say that part of a horse's ration may be composed of corn without detriment. It is a very common thing among the most careful feeders to feed half oats and half corn and such a ration does very well for a horse at work. Three parts oats and one part corn, however, would be better.

Yield and Weight of Eggs.

The standard yield and weight of eggs from the different varieties of the domestic fowl, according to the N. Y. World, may be taken as follows: Light Brahmas and Partridge Cochin's eggs, seven to the pound; they lay according to treatment and food, from 80 to 100 per annum: sometimes more if kept well; Dark Brahmas, eight to the pound, and about 70 per annum; Black, White and Buff Cochins, eight to the pound, and 100 is a large yield; Plymouth Rocks, eight to the pound, and they lay 100 per annum; Houdan, eight to the pound, and lay 150 per annum, being non-sitters; La Fleche, seven to the pound, and produce 130 per annum; Black Spanish, seven to the pound, and lay 150 per annum; Dominiques, nine to the pound, and lay 130 per annum; Game fowls, nine to the pound and lay 130 per annum. Creves, seven to the pound, and 150 per annum; Leghorns, nine to the pound, and from 150 to 200 per annum; Hamburgs, nine to the pound, and 150 per annum; Polish, nine to the pound, and 150 per annum; Bantams, 16 to the pound, and 60 per annum; turkeys lay from 30 to 60 eggs per annum, weighing about six to the pound; ducks' eggs vary greatly with different species, but range from five to six to the pound; geese, four to the pound, and 20 per annum; Guinea fowls, 11 to the pound, and 60 per annum.

Transporting Live Stock.

A Cheyenne dispatch, dated Sept. 22, says a new era in transporting live stock to the Atlantic seaboard has been inaugurated by a New York company, and the first train of Idaho beef cattle to make the run through was loaded Sept. 20, at Soda Springs, by the Soda Springs Land & Cattle Company. This shipment consisted of 360 head of fine steers, averaging about 1,350 pounds each, and were loaded in the new improved palace-cars, having a compartment for each animal. The stock is watered and fed in transit. The first train left Soda Springs Thursday at 5 p. m.; Rawlins at 6:05 a.m. Friday; Laramie 10:05; arrived at Cheyenne at 1:45 p. m., and Omaha Saturday noon, making 1,025 miles in about forty-three hours.

The Pear Crop.

The New Jersey pear crop, says good Secretary Williams in the weekly press, is nearly a total failure this year. One of the three largest pear growers in Essex County remarked recently that while they usually aggregated about 6,000 bushels annually between them, if they harvested 200 bushels this season it would be all he could expect, and they were so scattered that the gathering would cost more than they were worth. This means a good market and better prices for more favored localities. The cause assigned is unfavorable weather at the time of fructification. The trees are getting a rest that may prove beneficial.

Tulips and Strawberries.

There is a very odd idea which E. P. Powell proposes to the readers of Popular Gardening: "Having immense quantities of tulips, I thrust one down at the root of every strawberry plant when I plant a new bed; and you ought to see my strawberry garden in spring. Long before the berries ripen it is a vast tulip garden; hundreds waving all colors in the wind. They do no harm whatever to the strawberries or plants. Try it. Nothing multiplies faster than tulips, you know, and fifty bought for two dollars, will in a few years make a hundred

Mr. Justin McCarthy indignantly denies that a single Irish leader has profited pecuniarily from the Nationalist agitation.

The partisans of Malietoa, the deposed King of Samoa, have seized the Samoan capital and proclaimed Mataaffa King.

President Chamberlain, of the Iowa Agricultural College, does not believe in permanent pastures, preferring a regular rotation of crops, with clover and timothy meadow for two years of the rotation. The land under rotation, is in better heart, and you got more grass, relatively

The Israelites of old could not make brick without straw, and the hen of to day cannot make eggs without suitable material. Broken bone or crushed oyster shells are almost essentials, and are used freely in the fowl-houses of those who make egg-producing and market-poultry a success.

A lady grange-essayist, of Maine, well says of farmers: "They not only give us wheat for our bread, and all other needful things to eat, but they raise the very best crop of men, the noble, great and wise men that have filled our nation and the earth with the glory of their deeds."

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

Emperor William's Journey.—An Expedition to Egypt.

If you are tired of reading about William the Highflyer then the foreign echoes of the week must be vanity and vexation of spirit, for there is nobody else in Europe just now but William. He does more than bestride the situation like the familiar Colossus of metaphor. He is the situation, and it must be conceded that it is a picturesque and highly spectacular affair, taken all in all. There is always a large personal element in big public movements and manifestations, even when we have all the accessories of palaces, thrones, and imperial pageantry provided with troops and courtly equipages. There must be a live man inside the royal robes or the thing falls flat on the popular imagination. Young William is very much alive. There is, it is true, a suspicion of histrionism attaching to his methods, but they are very effective all the same. He fairly threw himself into the arms of the Austrian Emperor when the train came to a stop in the Vienna station, and the two kissed each other over and over again. The emotional attitude thus established has been maintained steadily.

We are likely soon to see some kind of agitation in London for another expedition to Egypt and the Soudan. Gladstone's Nile adventures made the policy of meddling in Egypt so unpopular that heretofore nobody had dared to say a word about repeating the attempt, but should there be a serious fight at Saukin the situation might easily change. News has come in from Khartoum that there is much dissension and great suffering there, and that the new Mahdi is so arbitrary and despotic that the Christian invaders would be welcomed as deliverers.

Sir Charles Dilke, who has left London with Lady Dilke for an Indian trip, has nearly finished a new edition of his "Greater Britain," which is so expanded and rewritten as to be practically a fresh book.

There are many contradictory stories about the German scheme of an Emin relief expedition, so many in fact that it is impossible to guess whether the thing is going to start or not. Here in England the enterprise is generally regarded as masking a scheme for the seizure of a lot of African territory. The "Kolnische Zeitung" threw cold water on the plan by printing a statement that Emin was born a Jew and his real name is Isaac Schnitzler.

Adventure With a Shark.

A few days ago, says a Tampa (Fla.) letter to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, two men, named Shanihan and McLeod, left here in a row boat for Big Island fishing grounds, in Hillsborough Bay, some ten miles down. They fished till about 3 o'clock

THE DUTTON

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1st. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

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3rd. The courts have decided that refusing to take nepspapers or periodicals from thePost Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

DUTTON, OCTOBER 18, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

THE quail season opened on Monday last.

SEE our clubbing list and special low offers.

THURSDAY, Nov. 15th, has been set apart as a day of Thanksgiving throughout the Dominion.

SEVENTEEN Foresters went to Alvinston last Sabbath to attend the annual service in that place.

PENCE envelopes for church collections at the ENTERPRISE office.

SOME residents of Dutton and some former residents are having the nuptial knot tied this week.

IT is reported that a new time table will come into effect on the M. C. R. about the middle of November.

W. A. OSTRANDER, of the Dutton cheese factory, showed cheese at Wallacetown and Rodney fairs and took the red ticket at each.

IT is supposed that A. N. C. Black, of Dutton, has received or will receive the appointment of clerk of the Fourth Division Court of Elgin.

IF you have any stray animals on your premises advertise them and save getting into trouble. If you have lost any animals advertise in the ENTERPRISE.

THE prize money for the Iona and Wallacetown fairs will be paid at Iona on Friday of next week, and at Wallacetown on Saturday, October 26 and 27. Those receiving prizes at both shows can get their money at either place.

THOSE individuals who are in arrears for the ENTERPRISE, and who have about exhausted our patience waiting for the small amounts due us, had better settle soon before we put their names in black-face type, the date of their arrears, etc.

THE anniversary services of the West Lorne Methodist church will be held on Sunday next. Rev. E. E. Scott, of Belmont, will preach morning and evening. A grand tea-meeting will be held in connection therewith on Monday evening, when a good programme will be dispensed in which a number of rev. gentlemen will take part.

GET your sale bills printed at the ENTERPRISE office and receive a free notice in the paper.

IN the report of prize awards for the West Elgin Fair last week, James Muirison was credited with taking first prize on an aged Polled Angus bull. As it was only a two-year-old bull that Mr. Muirison showed the award should have read, "Two-year-old Polled Angus bull, James Muirison 1st prize. —D. CAMPBELL, Sec.

MISS EUPHEMIA, daughter of the late Widow Black, north part of Dunwich, who has been ailing for some time, died suddenly on Monday morning. The funeral took place on Tuesday, the remains being interred in Black's cemetery. Deceased was aged 17 years, and had been a student of the Dutton High school.

A MEETING of the creditors of Urlin Bros. who recently assigned, was held in St. Thomas on Tuesday. We understand that nothing definite was arrived at, more than the summing up of the assets and liabilities. The liabilities of the two places appear to be about $6,000 and $9,000—$15,000—with $5,000 insurance in favor of the creitors, that with the two stocks of goods and book accounts should make the creditors pretty safe.

A GREAT BARGAIN.—We have made arrangements with the great agricultural weekly, Farm and Fireside, by which we are able to supply our subscribers with that paper to the end of 1889, and the Weekly Mail to the end of 1889, and our own paper for one year for Two dollars. Farm and Fireside is a large 7 column, 4 page weekly, two pages being devoted to agricultural matters and two pages to stories by the best authors. It is well illustrated throughout and has a large circulation at 75 cents a year. The low price at which we give it and the Weekly Mail is a special arrangement.

RENEW your subscriptions for all papers at this office and get the ENTERPRISE free.

A NEW or second-hand New Home sewing machine, for sale cheap. Apply at this office.

VANDERBILT'S train passed over the M. C. R. on Tuesday, from Buffalo to Windsor. The run of 229 miles was made in 230 minutes actual running time, not including stops.

IF you are getting a number of papers renew for 1889 at the ENTERPRISE Office and get them at reduced rates.

THOSE who wish to carry life insurance cheap should join the A. O. U. W. The members carry $2,000 each and the cost per year is from $6 to $7 per $1,000, which we believe is the cheapest in existence.

MR. J. E. NELSON, left to-day for Goderich, where he will be united in marriage to-morrow at 11 a.m., to Miss Minnie Yates. The ceremony will be performed at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. S. Yates, Wolfe street.—Monday's Journal.

ALL papers furnished at the ENTERPRISE Office. If you desire one that is not in our list, call and ask for it.

AT the election in East Elgin, held on Thursday of last week, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of T. M. Nairn, J. C. Dance, the Reform candidate was elected over his opponent, Dr. Marlatt, by a majority of 184. Mr. Nairn's majority at last election was 90.

FROSTS are advertising the coming of winter in russet and gold lettering on the once green walls of the woods. The icy promise of coming coldness breathes in every breeze. Soon, all too soon, the blizzard, the tuneful snow shovel and the veracious thermometer will divide the public attention so lately centered on base ball.

NOT having room over the postoffice for the new plant we are putting in we have located next to Nay & Ewan's meat shop. We would be pleased to have everybody call and see us. Come in and read our exchanges. Come in and rest your feet on our table and make yourself right at home.—Morrison Bud.

ONE HOUSE TO LET. ONE OR MORE HOUSES FOR SALE. GREAT BARGAINS. APPLY TO F. A. HUMPIDGE, DUTTON.

The Campbellton correspondent to the Journal, writes as follows:—Vigilance is being continued unabated to preserve the grave of the late John Finlayson, whose interment was effected six weeks ago last Saturday, from being desecrated by the disciples of Esculapius. A tent has been constructed composed of canvas, which is occupied by two stalwart men who are regaled with refreshments every night by friends of the deceased.

WHEN A. D. Urlin, the bankrupt Wallacetown merchant, now in the States, told a lawyer in St. Thomas that he had paid $1,800 to Wood & Legatt, of this city, being a part of his insurance money, he drew the long bow in a most decided manner. Urlin has paid Wood & Leggatt nothing, but as he only owes the firm $80 they are not so badly off as some of the other creditors. It was a clever scheme of Urlin's to pick up the insurance and walk away with it.—Hamilton Times.

NEVER send a dollar away from home, when the article that dollar will purchase can be obtained at home on equal terms. Money is our financial blood. Its circulation keeps the business body alive. Bleed that body by sending your money away from home and soon trade will put on a look of lethargy and inactivity. Always trade at home and spend your money at home. It is twice blessed. It helps the person patronized, and finds its way to you again.

INDUCE your neighbor to subscribe for the ENTERPRISE. Only $1.00 to the end of 1889, if paid in advance.

Toronto Telegram: "We trust the day is not far distant when the newspaper men will shut down on the promiscuous deadhead business, and apply exactly the same rule to his columns as the merchant does to his yard of cotton, or the grocer to his pound of tea. The deadhead vampires who haunt newspaper offices should be told that they are not wanted, unless they have cold cash in their pockets. They are anxious that the newspaper man should give away his space, although it is very noticeable that in nine cases out of ten the class of persons referred to have nothing to give away except good advice."

A VERY quiet and pleasant wedding took place Wednesday morning, 17th inst., at the residence of Mr. O. L. Soules, station-master. The interested parties were Mr. F. W. Drake, merchant, and Miss Mary E. Black, sister of Mrs. Soules. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. Grant. With the exception of a few, the invited guests were the relatives of the bride and bridegroom. A number of very beautiful presents were presented to the bride, a fine family Bible deserving special mention. The newly-married couple left on the mail train for the east on their wedding tour amid showers of rice and old slippers.

OUR WANTS.

To the Editor of the ENTERPRISE:—

Will it be out of place to call attention to a few of the wants of our progressive village. There are many things in connection with the village of which we have no need to feel ashamed, notably our school buildings, which would be a credit to a town much larger than this; so also the large mill and other things that might be mentioned. Still we really do need some few things more. For example, it would be a decided improvement if the pathmaster would give immediate attention to the sidewalk on Shackleton street, especially in the neighborhood of the ENTERPRISE office, or some night the editor or city reporter will be breaking his legs and then there will be the doctor to pay, the leg to replace with a new one, and, worse and worse, no editorial for a week or two. Thus saith your correspondent. Amend your ways. A little prevention may be more valuable than a great deal of anxiety and regret after damage is done. We will call attention to another want next week. Yours, etc.,

WATCHMAN.

RODNEY FAIR.

The Aldborough Branch Agricultural Society held its fall show on its grounds in Rodney on Saturday last.

The exhibits in some departments were not so numerous as last year, which was accounted for by the disagreeableness of the weather, it having rained hard all day and night previous and most of Saturday; however the show was good considering the weather.

The entries in all classes of horses were not full, but some were represented by a good class of stock. The exhibit of cattle and sheep was large and the stock well bred, especially the sheep, which appear to be the favorite stock of the yoemanry of Aldborough. There was a fair exhibit of swine which were also of good stock. The show of poultry was also good, there being some fine birds on exhibition. There was not much of an exhibit in agricultural implements, there being only a few pieces. The Chatham wagons were shown by Mr. Carter, who is agent for that firm. Mr. Matthews had some carriages ready but on account of the unfavorable weather did not take them out.

The exhibit in the main building was not so large as last year, there being less in most every department. The show of grain was large and of good quality, especially the corn. Roots and vegetables, potatoes and apples, few but of excellent quality; other fruits very few.

The show in needle work by the ladies was not so large as formerly, but some of it showed great skill in finish.

F. J. Lindenman, of West Lorne, and one of the milliners of Rodney made displays of millinery. Noah Dodd, taxidermist, of West Lorne, made a fine display of stuffed birds and animals and took first prize in each.

There were a few paintings which would attract the eye of the artist.

Messrs. J. J. Mistele & Co., merchants, Rodney, made a fine display of their store goods in the hall which reflected much credit on the business capacity of that enterprising firm

The Bell Organ Company was represented by J. M. Jackson, of Dutton, agent for this section, who had on exhibition some grand instruments, the make of that company.

The fair is supposed to have been a success financially. The attendance was estimated at from 2,500 to 3,000, and the receipts at about $600. Had the weather and roads been favorable the attendance might have reached 5,000.

The eyes were satisfied in self-admiration by W. A. Brush, photo. artist, of Dutton, who had his photo. car on the ground. The curious were satisfied with the side show, "Punch and Judy." The eye was also satisfied and the brain aroused in the other side show, "The Litte World," which is a marvelous piece of mechanism and well worth the small admission of ten cents. The pocket was satisfied by the fakirs, who carried off a good supply of the fools' hard-earned cash. We say the fakirs should be taken care of. Some would say that people should not be such fools to chance their money with them. We say the fools should be protected. We believe Rodney show beats any in the county for money-catchers and gamblers.

RODNEY.

Mr. Patterson's new hotel was largely patronized the day of the fair.

E. J. Schmid, jeweler, has moved into one of the stores in Eberhardt's new block. He has a convenient and handsomely furnished store.

J. Gray, tailor, was home from Tilbury Centre on Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Johnson has closed the cheese factory for this season and will give his whole attention to his baking and confectionery business.

The brickwork of the other two stores in the Eberhardt block is nearly done.

There was a great deal of drinking done here on the day of the fair. It showed itself in some individuals during the day and very loudly during the evening.

A number of Dunwichites exhibited at the fair here last Saturday. A. J. Leitch, reeve, took second prize on his carriage team.

Mr. Eberhardt is carrying on business in his new store There is a striking difference between his present shop and the one in which he started working a few years ago.

Hugh, youngest son of Dr. McDonald, of Rodney, is attending the Western University at London. He spent Saturday and Sunday home with his parents.

The gentleman who has been Mr. Porter's tinsmith for the past few years has started in business for himself.

MARRIED.

DRAKE—BLACK.—In Dutton, on Wednesday, Oct. 17th, by the Rev. W. Grant, Mr. F. W. Drake, merchant, to Miss Mary E. Black, all of Dutton.

WHAT IS A SLEEPER?—The Boston Journal of Commerce puts the question and then answers it thus: A sleeper is one who sleeps. A sleeper is that in which the sleeper sleeps. A sleeper is that on which the sleeper runs while the sleeper sleeps. Therefore, while the sleeper sleeps in the sleeper the sleeper carries the sleeper over the sleeper, under the sleeper, until the sleeper which carries the sleeper jumps the sleeper and wakes the sleeper in the sleeper by striking the sleeper under the sleeper on the sleeper, and there is no longer any sleeper sleeping in the sleeper on the sleeper.

Monday morning a gang of between thirty and forty men went to work on the Canadian Pacific railway extension, in the neighborhood of the Chapter House, London. As soon as work in that locality is completed the force will be removed across the river, when the number of men will be considerably augmented.

A WOFUL CALAMITY.

MANY EXCURSIONISTS KILLED ON THE LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 11.—The fifth division of the Father Matthew excursion train on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, rturning from Hazelton, was wrecked above Pennahaven yesterday morning, and the cars piled in one shapeless mass, one being stood upon its end. All the cars were crowded and the fatalities will run into woful figures. All the physicians from Whitchaven and near-by points are at the wreck, as are all the Lehigh officials from this city. The number killed is variously reported at from 25 to 80 persons.

The accident on the Lehigh Valley at Mud Run, near Pennahaven, is beyond all question the most awful disaster that ever happened in this portion of the state. Though no details can be learned, there is no doubt that the number of killed will reach nearly 80 and the injured nearly double that. The trains were excursion trains returning from the celebration at Hazleton, the annual parade of the Catholic temperance societies of the Scranton diocese. Thousands of people went down to Hazleton from the towns of Luzerne and Lakawanna counties. Seven trains with the cars piled to the doors passed through Whitchaven this morning taking the old route by Pennahaven. On the return the first train passed Hazleton about 5 p.m., the others following as rapidly as deemed safe. The first three sections came through without accident, the disaster happening to the fourth and fifth sections.

For some reason not explained the fourth section was standing on the track near the little station of Mud Run, five miles below Whitehaven, when the fifth section dashed around a curve close behind and crashed into it. The cars were smashed and broken and hurled off the track. The road lies close beside the Lehigh river, a steep embankment sixty feet high running down to the water Several of the cars rolled down this and others were crushed against the cutting on the other side. No direct communication has been established with the scene of the disaster and the railroad officials, if they know anything, absolutely refuse to give any information.

Reports about the accident are very conflicting. It is known, however, from dispatches received at the depot that the accident is quite as bad as first reported and that at least thirty are killed. Most of the injured are said to be from Scranton and Lackawanna counties.

A HEAD COLLISION.

Saturday afternoon No. 9 M. C. R. express for the east and No. 12 for the west were considerably delayed. No. 12 was delayed through a car and its contents being ditched two miles west of Highgate through an axle breaking. No. 9 was delayed through two freights coming together a mile and a half west of Cornell. Mr. R. W. Greene, agent and operator at Cornell, had orders to hold Conductor Kilgour's extra west, and Conductor Hill's extra west for Conductor Garbutt's extra east. Conductor Garbutt had orders to go into the side track at Cornell, which is the only station where east-bound trains take the side track. Mr. Green forgot to put out the order board, and Conductor Kilgour's train passed on. A few minutes afterwards he heard a crash and, realizing his neglect, put out the order board and held Hill's train. Fortunately the approaching trains saw each other, and the east-bound train was at a standstill when the collision took place. The west-bound train consisted of thirty-four cars and was going at about four or five miles an hour. Both engines were slightly damaged, one derailed and knocked off its trucks. Only one car loaded with spirits fermenti was wrecked, though a number of draw-heads were broken. The wrecker went down and the blockade was soon removed. Mr. Green has been operator at Cornell since December 24, 1880, and has been agent for the past six years. It is the first charge against him during his eight years of service. He is a married man and has a family.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$2 75	to	3 00
Red Wheat per bush.	1 00	to	1 12
Barley	45	to	50
Peas	60	to	65
Oats	28	to	30
Beans		to	1 00
Potatoes per bag	30	to	40
Green Apples	20	to	30
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 50
Eggs			14
Butter			20
Shorts			75
Bran			70

Martyrs to Headache

Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.

The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give

Permanent Relief.

"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVeau, 262 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."

"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."

Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and bilousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."

When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

HERTEL,

Merchant - Tailor

EAST SIDE MAIN ST., DUTTON.

NEW IMPORTED

FALL :- GOODS.

My stock is very extensive with Elegant Fall Goods. Special attention has been directed towards securing the most complete and varied assortments of

New Suitings!

New Trouserings!

New Overcoatings!

Ever Displayed in this Village.

A visit is solicited from those who wish a

NEAT AND ELEGANT SUIT

—OR A—

STYLISH AND PERFECT-FITTING

FACE OVERCOAT.

Money can be saved by leaving your order with me. None but first-class work turned out. Best of Trimmings only are used.

J. C. HERTEL,
Merchant-Tailor.
Next door to Nelson's Hotel.

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

We will club the ENTERPRISE with the following papers till the end of 1889 for the amount specified at each:—

The Mail and Farm and Fireside	$2.00
The American Farmer	1.30
The Weekly Globe	1.80
Saturday's Globe	1.80
Daily Globe (Morning Edition)	5.00
" (12 or 3 o'clock edition)	3.50
St. Thomas Journal, weekly	2.25
" " daily	4.25
Western Advertiser	1.80
London Free Press	1.80
Farmers' Advocate	1.80

Voter's List, 1888.

Municipality of the Township of Dunwich, County of Elgin

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections: and that the list was first posted up at my office, at Dutton, on the 9th day of Oct., 1888, and remains their for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have said errors corrected according to law.

Dated at Dutton, Oct. 9th 1888.

D. C. CLAY,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to A. D. Urlin, of Wallacetown, or Urlin Bros., of Dutton, are hereby notified not to pay monies to any person other than to the undersigned, as an assignment has been made to him.

A statement of all indebtedness will be sent to the debtors in a few days.

DUGALD BROWN,
Assignee.

For Sale or Rent.

5 ACRES of good land, in the Northwest corner of Lot 6, Con. 8, Dunwich. On the premises are a frame house and barn, good water and a number of fruit trees. The above premises are admirably suited for a laborer, a tile yard being on the same lot. Terms easy. Title indisputable. Apply to JAS. FITZGERALD,
Wallacetown.

PETER DUNCANSON,
AUCTIONEER.
Charges Moderate. Sale Bills Furnished.

☞ Arrangements as to dates can be made at the ENTERPRISE Office.

The Best EDUCATION.

Prepares young men and women to support themselves and accumulate wealth. Send for facts to DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Detroit, Mich. This is a College of Business, School of Shorthand, School of Penmanship, and English Training School. Elegant Catalogue free to applicants.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m.10 16		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney	10 57		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	11 08		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m.9.35	11 24	10 29	1 00
Iona		11 38	....	1 36
Shedden		11 47	....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)		12 10	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m3 00	p.m1 10	5 25
Shedden	3 24	....	6 05
Iona	3 32	....	6 21
Dutton	3 45	1 45	6 45
Bismarck	4 00	....	7 20
Rodney	4 11	2 03	7 40
Ridgetown	4 44	2 36	9 15
Windsor	7 25	4 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 6.15 p.m 4.55 p.m. and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a. m.9 55	p.m.5 40
" Mixed	p m.3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m.6.30	p.m.6.00	a.m.10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London	a.m.8.50	p.m.2.10	p.m.7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2.50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

SUBSCRIBE

FOR

"ENTERPRISE."

ONLY

$1 per Year.

WATCHES 50 WATCHES

TO BE SOLD THIS WEEK.

JUST RECEIVED ANOTHER LARGE STOCK OF

MEN'S AND LADIES'

GOLD and SILVER WATCHES

Which are to be Disposed of at Amazingly Low Prices,

RANGING FROM $5.00 UP.

A Large Stock of JEWELRY AND PLATED WARE, the Prices of which will astonish you.

CLOCKS of All Sizes and Grades kept in stock.

REPAIRING Promptly Attended to.

W. H. NELSON.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

ANGUS McWILLIAM

THRESHERS

WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS

LARDINE

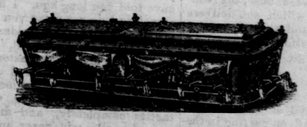
THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.

McCOLL'S :- CYLINDER :- OIL

Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.

McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

OUTSIDE OF THE 'COMBINE.'



25 TO 50 PER CENT.

UNDER "COMBINE" PRICES.

A. C. GRAHAM,

UNDERTAKER, - DUTTON.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1888. NO. 44.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS.
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

SALESMEN WANTED. Permanent positions guaranteed with **salary and Expenses Paid.** Any determined man can succeed with us. Peculiar advantages to beginners. Stock complete including many fast selling specialties Outfit free. Address at once,
BROWN BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.
(Name this paper.) Aug. 30

THIS SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.

30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

WANTED.
Local & Travelling Salesmen
To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones; upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.
Address with references.
MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22 1888. tf


TO MACKINAC.
Summer Tours.
Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
St. Ignace, Cheboygan, Alpena, Harrisville, Oscoda, Sand Beach, Port Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City.
Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during July and August.
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
C. D. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

DR. FOWLER'S
EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
Cholera Morbus
COLIC and CRAMPS
DIARRHŒA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. It is safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

THE
GLOBE
THE DAILY GLOBE
THE EVENING GLOBE
THE SATURDAY GLOBE
THE WEEKLY GLOBE
The Globe is the Leading Newspaper of Canada.
SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED AT
THE ENTERPRISE OFFICE.
SEE CLUBBING LIST.

THE BEST OFFER YET.
SEE WHAT YOU GET FOR **$2.00**

THE TORONTO WEEKLY MAIL
TO THE END OF 1889
FARM AND FIRESIDE
The Only Weekly Agricultural Paper in Canada, to the end of 1889, and
THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE
ALL FOR $2.00.
THE WEEKLY MAIL is the best general newspaper in Canada, and has now a circulation of nearly 90,000. It is independent in politics, and the great advocate of the farmers' interests. Its price is $1.00 a year.
FARM AND FIRESIDE is the only Agricultural Weekly in Canada, and has reached a circulation of nearly 40,000 in its first year of existence. Besides being the best Agricultural paper in Canada, it contains a couple of continued stories every week Its price is 75 cents a year.
As to our own paper, it is unnecessary to explain to you that it is the local paper of the district. Bright, well-written, full of important local news interesting to every one of you. See, then, what a great bargain we offer.
Send in your orders now and get the benefit of the balance of the year on the Weekly Mail and Farm and Fireside.

-: STOP! :-
DON'T READ THIS
WE WILL SELL
COFFINS and CASKETS
CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN OR OUTSIDE THE COMBINE.
NO HUMBUG! TRY US!
WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
FURNITURE!
which we will sell at
Prices which will Astonish you. Call and get Prices.
W. I. Schultz & Son

SALESMEN WANTED
To handle our Thoroughly Reliable Nursery Stock. We engage men on liberal commission or on salary and expenses, and guarantee permanent employment and success. Facilities unequalled; prices very reasonable; outfit free; decided advantages to beginners. Write at once.
ELLWANGER & BARRY,
July 12. Rochester, N.Y.

SALESMEN WANTED FOR THE NEW ENGLAND NURSERIES. Established over 30 years. The Old Reliable Nursery. Men with push, energy, good habits and clean character always succeed We can give you good pay and steady work, Write for terms to CHASE BROTHERS' CO., COLBORNE, Ont.

A PLAIN STATEMENT.
All poisonous waste, and worn out matter ought to escape from the system through the secretions of the bowels, kidneys and skin. B.B.B. cleanses, opens and regulates these natural outlets for the removal of disease.
The Transcript is agitating for a public market for Glencoe.

A GOOD NEIGHBOR.
"Late last fall I was laid up in bed three days with a very severe attack of diarrhoea and vomiting. Nothing benefited me till my neighbor, Mrs. Dunning recommended Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and brought me a half bottle, which she had in her house the vomiting was stopped, and I was able to sit up by night. I would not think of using any other medicine." Columbus Hopkins, Hamilton, Ont

W. H. Pray, of the Alvinston Stave Works, shipped twenty car-loads of orange barrels to Cuba.

A TERRIBLE TEN YEARS.
Mrs. Thomas Acres, of Huntly, Ont., suffered all the tortures of liver complaint for ten years. Four bottles of B.B.B. entirely cured her, making her like a new woman again, after other medicines had failed to relieve her.

"Say, country, have you got any hayseed in your hair?" cried a city chap who was walking with his companions down the street, just behind a farmer. "Wall, I guess there is lots of it there, seein' how the calves run arter me," was the satisfactory answer.

No Universal Remedy
has yet been discovered; but, as at least four-fifths of human diseases have their source in **Impure Blood,** a medicine which restores that fluid from a depraved to a healthy condition comes as near being a universal cure as any that can be produced. **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** affects the blood in each stage of its formation, and is, therefore, adapted to a greater variety of complaints than any other known medicine.

Boils and Carbuncles,
which defy ordinary treatment, yield to Ayer's Sarsaparilla after a comparatively brief trial.
Mr. C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., writes that for years he was afflicted with boils which caused him much suffering. These were succeeded by carbuncles, of which he had several at one time. He then began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles, the carbuncles disappeared, and for six years he has not had even a pimple.
That insidious disease, **Scrofula,** is the fruitful cause of innumerable complaints, **Consumption** being only one of many equally fatal. Eruptions, ulcers, sore eyes, glandular swellings, weak and wasted muscles, a capricious appetite, and the like, are pretty sure indications of a scrofulous taint in the system. Many otherwise beautiful faces are disfigured by pimples, eruptions, and unsightly blotches, which arise from impure blood, showing the need of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to remedy the evil.
All sufferers from blood disorders should give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial,—avoiding all powders, ointments, and washes, and especially cheap and worthless compounds, which not only fail to effect a cure, but more frequently aggravate and confirm the diseases they are fraudulently advertised to remedy.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Out in Iowa, at the fairs last year, there were 38 couples married, and they captured some valuable prizes for the publicity of their nuptials. Of the 38 couples married, 37 were divorced within thirteen months.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

The journal is agitating for a roller mill at St. Marys.

NOT FAR FROM HOME.

Tilbury Centre water-works are in operation
Victoria Carbolic Salve is a wonderful healing compound for cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, boils, piles, pimples, &c.

Several horses in the vicinity of South Woodslee have been shot on account of the glanders

Worms cause much sickness among children. Freeman's Worm Powders prevent this, and make the child bright and healthy.

The estimable wife of Dr. E. Gustin, ex mayor of St. Thomas, died on Thursday of inflammation of the lungs.

A SEVERE ATTACK.
MISS Bella Elliot, of Pontypool, Ont., writes—"My brother and I were both taken ill with a severe attack of Diarrhœa, having tried other remedies, we tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which gave instant relief."

Mr. Charles Wilson, brother of Dr. J. H. Wilson, M.P., died on the Wilson homestead, near Frome, on Thursday night of last week.

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine fortifies the system against attacks of ague, chills, bilious fever, dumb ague and like troubles.

Mr. Jas. C. Black, of Rushton's Corner's has been engaged as headmaster of Shedden public school for the coming year.

TRIED AND PROVED.
"I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for summer complaint, and proved it, after a fair trial, a sure cure both in my own case and others of the family." Lauretta Wing, New Dundee, Waterloo Co., Ont.

The Pickering family of Ridgetown are in luck. There are 39 heirs; each one will receive $50,000, being the share of a fortune of a great uncle in the Old Country, amounting to $2,000,000.

CONSTIPATION
is nearly always induced by neglecting to keep the bowels regular, and is also a frequent sequel to dyspepsia or indegestion. Burdock Blood Bitters, which is certain to promptly relieve and ultimately cure the worst cases of constipation.

The walls of the Roman Catholic church at Simcoe began to bulge a few days ago, owing to the settling of the foundation of the building, and the structure had to be bound together with iron rods and bands.

A Graydon and — Gay, Newbury; A McKellar, R. R. McKellar, J. P. McAlpine and McRae, Glencoe, contributed $100 each to the general funds at a Scott Act court held by P. M. Noble in Glencoe on Wednesday of last week.

DEAFNESS CURED. A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at home. Post free 3d.—Address DR. NICHOLSON, 30, St. John Street, Montreal.

John Westove, of Aylmer, a precocious youth of nine years, seems destined for a brilliant criminal career. Johnny, was arrested on Thursday last for stealing a horse, buggy and harness. He seems to be incorrigible, having on several occasions figured in somewhat similar scrapes.

Charles Tomlinson, night-watchman of the Plewes, mill, Holmsdale, had recently a roll of bills to the value of $177 stolen out of his coat, which he had thrown off, by the rats. After a diligent search he recovered the money near a rat hole, some of it being considerably gnawed.

Mr. Peter Stock, of Kinkora, shot a huge black bear on his farm on the 8th concession of Ellice, recently. He was working in a field adjoining the woods when bruin bobbed out. Mr. Stock repaired to the house, secured his rifle and dispatched his bearship, which weighed over 300 lbs. There are, it is said, several bears yet remaining in the Ellice swamp.

AN OLD FAVORITE
that has been popular with the people for 30 years is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of summre complaints of children or adults. It seldom or ever fails to cure cholera morbus, diarrhœa and dysentery.

The Christian Guardian says of "Rev." Wad el-Ward, who has been lecturing in St. Thomas: "We are informed that an imposter, calling himself Dr. Wad-el-Ward, has been deceiving our ministers and others in the western part of this Province. He pretends to be a Jerusalem Hebrew Christian. He is an unprincipled adventurer, and should be given a wide berth."

NEARLY A TRAGEDY.—Woodstock was nearly being the scene of a tragedy as mysterious as the Whitechapel murders or the Galt candy affair. The other evening a lady was walking up Dundas street with a parcel under her arm. When nearly opposite the Sentinel-Review office the paper wrapping of the parcel exploded with a muffled, rumbling sound. Simultaneously with the explosion a curiously shaped missile shot out from under the lady's arm and passing through the atmosphere with a whirring sound, fell ker-plunk on the street. A curious crowd collected around the strange looking object and various were the conjectures as to what it really was. Some thought it might be an infernal machine let loose by some blood-thirsty Fenian; others thought it might be some celestial communication to Prof. Butler with reference to the weather. But no one was sufficiently courageous to verify his opinion. Finally the lady from whose arms the horrid thing had escaped, pushed her way through the crowd, fearlessly picked up the alleged monstrosity, and asking the excited spectators if they never saw a bustle before, walked off.—Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

"GIVE, GIVE."

CHURCHES AS WELL AS PEOPLE SHOULD PAY AS THEY GO.

The following pertinent remarks from the Wallaceburg Herald are applicable to a good many churches all over the country;

Down near Blenheim a minister has created quite a discussion because he asked the people of his congregation to go down into their pockets and build as fine a church as their neighbors have. The congregation is not large, and claim not to be very wealthy, therefore unable to build a fine church. We do not claim to know anything of the circumstances of this particular case, but it is an undeniable fact, nevertheless, that mortgaged churches are too numerous. Worshipping congregations are becoming a prey to a weakness for architectural millinery. One seeks to excel in grandeur the other church, and the fierce breezes of competition have sent them all sailing on the seas of extravagance. Too many churches, like too many people, live beyond their means. They are building upon their confidence in the future. This faith may be founded upon a rock, but the church of to-day would be just as powerful in the work of winning souls if its places of worship were simple in construction. Churches, like individuals, ought to pay as they go. Laymen are generally unwilling to assume burdensome obligations, but their good pastors in their zeal sincerely desire to glorify God by rearing stately piles of brick and mortar. They often compare the glories of Solomon's temple to the ragged exteriors and plain interiors of their own churches, until the worshippers are shamed into raising money to erect gorgeous edifices in honor of Him "who dwelleth not in temples made with hands." They get their new church. It has a graceful spire, red cushioned seats and a mortgage. The old, old story is heard from the pulpit less and less, and appeals for contributions towards the church debt more and more. The sum spent to spread the Gospel amongst the heathen does not compare with the amount paid in interest upon borrowed money every year. Pastors and people are so busy organizing schemes to wipe out the debt, that the church must turn aside from the more blessed work of lifting up the fallen and preaching the Gospel to the poor. Hungry souls are not satisfied with sermons upon the duty of giving. Yet the text of the preacher in the mortgaged church must be "Give, Give." And money goes into bricks and mortar, though women starve and little children stray out on the path to the jail and to the gallows. Their miseries are too often passed unnoticed. True, earnest Christian men and women do all that is done to uplift the fallen; but how their power for good would be increased if a fraction of the money spent upon the architectural embroidery of buildings—that are of less eternal consequence than one human soul—was used in doing such work as the Master did on earth! The church must come near to the people. It would still be a conquering force if its temples were plain tabernacles in which thousands could hear the teachings of Christ.

A HORRIBLE PRESENT.

LONDON, Oct. 20.—George Lusk, a builder, is the head of a Whitechapel vigilance committee. Late on Tuesday night the parcel post delivery left a box at his house. Upon opening it he discovered a meaty substance which smelled very strong, and which he judged to be the half of a kidney belonging to some animal. Enclosed in the box was the following letter: "I send half of the kidney I took from one of the women. I preserved it for you. T'other piece I fried and ate. It was very nice. I may send you the bloody knife that took it out, if you will only wait a while longer." Mr. Lusk at first regarded the whole thing as a joke. But remembering that such an organ had been taken from the Mitre square victim, he took the box to the London hospital. Dr. Openshaw examined the enclosure, and said that it certainly came from a full grown woman, and had been divided longitudinally. Subsequently the box and letter were taken to Scotland yard, and the detectives are trying to find out in what postal district the parcel was handed in. The handwriting in the letter bears no resemblance to the handwriting of the letters of "Jim the Ripper," found some time ago.

THE GALT POISONING CASE.

GALT, Oct. 21.—Detective Murray on Saturday afternoon arrested a girl named Hannah Boyd, at Thorold, on a charge of being implicated in the Galt poisoning case. At the time of her arrest she was passing under the name of Hannah Boyd. She was brought to Berlin, taken before D. Spiers, J.P., and remanded for a week. She is now in Berlin jail.
When arrested she was employed as a servant at the house of a prominent citizen of Thorold, where she had been working for some months past. Mr. Murray returned to Toronto this morning. No further facts can be obtained at present, as the authorities consider it most important that the knowledge in their possession should, in the interests of justice, be withheld for a few days, otherwise the investigation may be materially obstructed.

It is useless to attempt the cure of any disorder if the blood is allowed to remain impure. Neuralgia and rheumatism are traceable to a disordered condition of the blood, and in numberless cases have been cured by taking a few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Adam A. Wigle, a well-known resident of Kingsville, is dead, a victim of typhoid fever.

The gas well at Thorold is now down 1,600 feet, but no gas has yet been struck.

The experience of years furnishes the most convincing evidence that thousands of lives are annualy saved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It speedily cures all affections of the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs.

An East Oxford man who was out in Dakota this fall attended a county fair of the regulation Dakota kind at Plankington. The exhibition consisted of a bull and a pumpkin. The bull got loose and ate up the pumpkin and the fair ended right there.—Woodstock Times.

James F. Farley was sentenced to death at the Peterboro' assizes last week for shooting and killing Simon Elijah, a half-breed Indian, of St. Thomas, at Peterboro', on the 24th of June last, while Howe's circus was showing there. The murderer and his victim were both attaches of the circus, which started from St. Thomas last May. Bad feeling had existed between them for some time and the shooting was deliberate. Farley is to be hanged on the 8th of November.

COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.

AN AGED AND AMOROUS FARMER CHARGED WITH INDECENT ASSAULT.

Mr. Joseph A. Doan, farmer, Southwold, and who also owns a farm in Aldborough, was arrested Thursday, on a warrant charging him with indecent assault upon Mrs. Gilbert, wife of Mr. John Gilbert, an Aldborough farmer. The hearing took place Friday morning before Mr. D. McGregor, J. P., at West Lorne. Mr. George McCarter, the of county attorney's office, appearing for prosecution, and Mr. H. F. Jell, of Rodney, for the defence. The defendant is said to be 65 years of age, and the fair plaintiff has seen but twenty-two summers. It is charged that the defendant made improper proposals to her and afterwards attempted to compel the plaintiff by force to accede to his requests. After hearing the evidence the accused was committed for trial, being released on bail, $500 on himself and two surities of $250 each.

THE SCOTT ACT.

THE VIOLATORS PAY THEIR FINES.

Wm. Wilson, bartender for Mrs. W. Smith, Rodney, for whose arrest a warrant was issued by Police Magistrate Leonard, pleaded guilty to a first violation of the Scott Act on Friday last and and was fined $50 and costs. J. McIntyre, Dutton; F. Lindenman, West Lorne; August Decow, Eagle, and David Patterson, Rodney, have also pleaded guilty to first offences and been fined $50 and costs. W. Eustes, Dutton; Thomas Oliver, Shedden; John McMillan and Benjamin Partridge, West Lorne, have pleaded guilty to second offences and been fined $100 and costs. Mrs. W. Smith, Rodney, will defend the charge.
The twenty-three St. Thomas hotelkeepers charged with a second violation, and one with a first violation, acknowledged the corn and were fined $50 and $1 35 costs for first offences, and $100 and costs for second offences. The city treasury will therefore be replenished to the extent of $2,382.40 by this raid.

SOME LIQUOR STATISTICS.

LONDON, Oct. 17.—Among the transactions of the recent Church Congress at Manchester, which has not received as much attention as it deserved, was a paper by Rev. Grant Mills on "The Liquor Traffic Among African Natives." Among other interesting facts contained in this paper it appears that the total exports of spirits to Africa by the leading exponents of civilization during 1887 amounted to 6,628,055 gallons. The quantity was divided among the different nations in the following proportions: Germany, 5,481,000 gallons; United Statts, 747,030 gallons; Great Britian, 398,980 gallons, and Portugal, 646 gallons. Germany, therefore, stands facile princeps in the pious work of exterminating the nigger, and princeps in quality as well as quantity, I should say, for all the German liquor is exported from Hamburg and Bremen, and we all know what that implies. The gin and rum are said to be occasionally used by printers for turpentine. It is recorded that a gorilla, which had been procured at the Gaboon River, oied on the way home, and in order to preserve the body properly it was placed in a cask of trake rum, but that when the cask was opened at Liverpool it was found that the hair and skin of the gorilla had been burned as if by vitriol, and that the body was in a terrible state of putrefaction.

CANADIAN GOLD FIELDS.

R. J. Macconnell, of the geological survey staff, has just returned to Ottawa after making a geological exploration of the Yukon and Mackenzie rivers. The Yukon he discribes as a river of immense size and volume, 2,300 miles in length and navigable for fully 2,000 miles. The Yukon runs through about 300 miles of the gold range, and the precious metal may easily be seen by the naked eye in the ledges of the rocks that bound either bank, but so far all mining for gold is done in placers, miners washing out at the bars on the river from $10 to $20 a day. But this can only be carried on for about two months in the year, owing to the high water, and frost comes early and stops all operations.

Glencoe is to have a new Presbyterian church, to be erected on the site of the old Burns' church, recently destroyby fire.

A protest has been entered against the return of Mr. Waldie for the county of Halton. This the third since the general election in 1887.

Julia Beck, of Kansas City, thought she was too homely to live and shuffled off this mortal coil by taking three-quarters of a pound of chloroform.

In this country many people dwell in houses of their own. In Leeds, Eng., a city of 320,000 inhabitants, according to its chief of police, not a single laborer or mechanic owns his home.

The Michigan crop report for October indicates that the wheat product of Michigan for the present year amounts to 23,581,504 bushels, an average of 13.8 bushels per acre. This is about 858,000 bushels greater than the crop of 1887. It is estimated that the average yield of corn for the State is about 30 bushels of shelled corn per acre. Potatoes and winter apples are about two thirds of a full average crop.

RECEIVED FOUR YEARS.—James Drmmond, who killed D. L. Brault, at Essex Centre on the 8th of August, while both were intoxicated, and who was convicted of manslaughter at the Sandwich Assizes last week, was taken before Justice Falconbridge, at Sandwich, on Saturday, for sentence. The prisoner's council Mr. Blackstock, made an eloquent and effective appeal on his behalf. Sheriff Her stated he had known Drummond from the latters infancy, and he had never known anyseriously derogatory to his character previously, and that he believed the prisoner morally incapable of comitting intentional murder. Drummond himself made a statement to the court solemnly declaring his innocence of the desire or any intention to kill his opponent, but that proved fatal in what he believed to be self-defence. Nearly everybody in the court-room was visably affected. The judge sentenced the prisoner to four years in the penetentiary

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Mr. Molson, of Montreal, has donated $3,000 to the library of the Fraser Institute of that city.

The new fish hatcheries in Ottawa will have a breeding capacity of about fifteen million fish per annum.

The casting of the Ryerson statue has been completed in New York and it will be shipped to Canada this week.

The Canadian Pacific shops at Perth will be used for repairing shops in future, but no more cars will be built there.

The grape yield in Essex this year is far greater than that of any previous year, averaging about three tons to the acre.

Typhoid fever is reported to be on the increase in London, Ont., and seven or eight cases have been reported within a week.

Some people in Prince Edward are digging for a cargo of gold thrown overboard at East Lake from French batteaux in the early colonial days.

The Montreal Presbytery has sent a very strongly-worded petition to the Governor-General, protesting against Mr. Mercier's Jesuit Estate Act.

Mr. George Johnson, Dominion Statistician, warmly defends Mr. Erastus Wiman as a man who has never said one word in disparagement of Canada.

Lord Fitzgerald, Private Secretary to the Governor of Newfoundland, believes there is a feeling in the colony in favour of entering into the Dominion federation.

All the numbers of the "New York Illustrated News" exposed for sale in Kingston were seized by the Customs authorities on Saturday as immoral literature.

The vessels of the regular Canadian steamship lines will for the remainder of the season bring their passengers to Montreal instead of landing them at Quebec.

The Ontario Board of Health decided to send an experienced officer to Buffalo to watch the progress of smallpox in that city, and keep the board thoroughly posted.

It is rumoured that Mr. Dobell, lumber merchant, of Quebec, a son in-law of Sir David Macpherson, will be called to the Senate in place of the late Mr. James G. Ross.

News from Moisie, 200 miles east of the Saguenay, represents that, owing to the failure of the fisheries and the crops, the whole population are on the verge of starvation.

At a meeting of the Montreal Ministerial Association it was resolved to appoint committees to canvass the city with the object of bringing non church-goers into the Christian fold.

There are an unusually large number of typhoid fever cases in Windsor, and the Catholic school is closed on account of the principal, Mr. D. Cheney, being down with the disease.

The Dominion Minister of Customs has entered an action for $9,000 against the Montreal Cotton Company for entering a quantity of chemicals free of duty under misrepresentations.

At the meeting of the Toronto Presbytery a statement of the requirements for the year for carrying on the missionary and benevolent schemes of the Church was submitted, the amounts aggregating about $240,000.

There is a great discrepancy between the returns of the assessors and the special census takers in Toronto. The latter have finished the census on several streets, and from their returns it is estimated that the population of the city is about 170,000 instead of 138,000 as returned by the assessors.

Mr. James G. Blaine, who passed through St. Thomas Monday, in the course of a short speech, said that when Canada came to the States she would be welcomed, but that she would never be forced to enter the Union.

Another bombshell was thrown into the Toronto City Council Monday night by Ald. Gillespie, who read a resolution making serious charges against three city officials, Ald. Baxter, and contractor A. W. Godson, and asking that the charges be investigated before the County Judge. The resolution was adopted.

AMERICAN.

United States Secretary Fairchild on Saturday purchased $1,895,000 bonds.

The United States Senate Tariff bill provides for a total reduction of about $75,000,000.

Senator Blair has presented a resolution dealing with the trial and execution of Louis Riel.

Mr. A. S. Hewitt has received the unanimous nomination of the Democratic party for the mayoralty of New York.

It is believed that Pitcher, the Providence bank embezzler, who is serving a seven years' sentence in the Penitentiary, is becoming insane.

Notwithstanding the vigilance of United States Custom officers, sloop loads of smuggled Chinese are being landed every night in Washington Territory from British Columbia.

The scheme for a terminal company and a union passenger and freight station in Buffalo has been abandoned, as the different companies cannot come to an understanding on the subject.

Cross and White, the Raleigh bank wreckers who were captured in Toronto, have been sentenced, one to six and the other to five years' hard labor on the public roads.

Mrs. Paran Steven, an American lady staying in Paris, who recently reported a very heavy loss of jewellery, has had her maid arrested and charged with the theft of £6,000 worth of diamonds.

The action of the American Congressional Committee on Foreign Affairs in inviting the British Government to enter into negotiations with the United States in excluding the Chinese from the North American continent is regarded in official circles in Ottawa as a party move to secure the labour vote from President Cleveland on the Pacific Coast.

FOREIGN.

A Catholic congress is to be held in Madrid.

The Parnell indemnity fund now amounts to $35,000.

The English missionaries in Zanzibar are reported safe.

It is reported that the German Government have ordered several war ships.

It is reported that the Khalifa Abdullah, that Mahdi's successor, has died at Khartoum.

It is reported that a plot has been hatched to attack Emperor William during his Italian tour

An International Congress will be held in Switzerland in 1889 to discuss the suppression of immoral literature.

Russians are buying extensive tracts of and in Palestine for the purpose of increasing their religious establishment.

Dr. Bohmert, of Berlin, has published a pamphlet with the title of "Emperor Frederick, a Friend to the People."

Admiral Fairfax, who is *en route* from Tonga to Samoa, will establish a British protectorate over Savage Island.

Two corporals in the French army have been arrested for offering Lebel rifles and cartridges to the Italian Government.

A drought prevails throughout the Province of Guzerat, India, and a famine is threatened on the peninsula of Kattywar.

It is rumoured that Chief Secretary Balfour has refused to allow the military to assist at evictions on the Clanricarde estates.

The Comte de Paris authorizes his adherents to ally themselves with the Boulangerists, with a view of carrying the next elections.

The Common Council of Berlin has adopted a vote of 500,000 marks to found a benevolent institute in memory of Emperor Frederick.

The Bombay police recently discovered that a secret trade in arms and ammunition was being carried on with the Afghanistan frontier tribes.

M. Pasteur's method of exterminating rabbits has been tried experimentally on an island in the harbour of Sydney, N.S.W., with perfect success.

Advices from Suakim state that the rebels made an attack on that place on Thursday night; but were repulsed by the heavy fire of the British troops.

Violent storms have prevailed in the North Sea, and several fishing smacks which have arrived in English ports report the loss of portions of their crews.

Sir Charles Warren, chief of the London police, has decided to employ bloodhounds in his efforts to discover the perpetrator of the Whitechapel murders.

Gen. Boulanger thinks the present Government have acted most clumsily in promulgating their decree against foreigners on the eve of the Exhibition of 1889.

The Communal Council of Rome has adopted a resolution approving of Emperor William's visit as tending to knit the ties of friendship between Italy and Germany.

It is stated that in searching Professor Gefincke's house at Hamburg, letters from Mr. Gladstone, Dr. Morell Mackenzie, and several prominent Frenchmen were found.

Rev. Dr. Taylor, the distinguished African bishop, believes Henry M. Stanley has gone into the interior of the country, where he cannot be heard from for a year or two.

It is semi-officially stated that Italy will not accept the decree of the Franco Tunisian Government subjecting public and private schools to inspection by French authorities.

Zanzibar natives say the trouble there is all occasioned by the conduct of the German East African Company and the opposition is not directed against the German Government.

Owing to the breaking of the new embankment of the Yellow river at Chang Chow the country is inundated, and from eight hundred to a thousand labourers have been drowned.

A marriage has been arranged between Prince George, the second son of the King of Greece, and the Princess Marguerite of Orleans, the youngest daughter of the Duc de Chartres.

The entire wealthy community of British Indian subjects at Burgomoyo left that place on Sunday stricken with terror owing to the rumour that the natives intended descending on the town.

A despatch from Zanzibar says that six Germans escaped safely from Pangani in a dhow. The excitement on the African coast is unabated. The tribes are combining to resist the Germans.

The British Government will pay £30,000 indemnity on account of the loss sustained through the collision in the River Tagus, of the British ironclad Sultan with the French steamer Ville de Victoria.

The Berlin "Tagblatt" learns that Emperor William disagreed with Prince Bismarck as to the advisability of criminally prosecuting Prof. Gefincke, and only gave his consent on the Chancellor threatening to resign.

There is a strong suspicion in Belgrade that if King Milan can get rid of Queen Natalie he will marry Mme. Christics, who could easily procure a divorce from her accommodating husband, the King's private secretary.

A great sensation has been caused in Vienna by Emperor William's omission to decorate Count Taaffe, the Austrian Premier, after having paid such marked attention to M. Tisza, the Chief of the Hungarian Ministry.

Prof. Gefincke, who supplied the Berlin paper with extracts from Emperor Frederick's diary, was under examination for several hours on Monday. The Prussian Government are negotiating with the free city of Hamburg for his extradition.

The King of the Netherlands is dying. He has been in a precarious state for several months. He is wheeled about from room to room in a chair, and is even unable to sign his name. During the last three weeks all State business has been transacted by Queen Emma.

A biography of the late Emperor Frederick of Germany will be published in London shortly. It will relate solely to his domestic life. It is believed that his widow is the author of the work. Her name is appended to the preface. The profits derived from the sale of the book will be devoted to a hospital for the treatment of diseases of the throat.

The Czar and Czarina spent Saturday at Nowo Kossijsk. They afterwards went on board the Imperial yacht Moskwa, escorted by nine men-of-war, and steamed to Batoum, where they were accorded a hearty reception. The Emperor and Empress afterwards laid the foundation stone of a new orthodox cathedral.

The Prince of Wales was present on Saturday evening at a court performance in Bucharest of a Shakespearean charade in fourteen tableaux, devised by the Queen of Roumania, who took the leading *role*. The Royal party, after dinner, heard the English comedy "A happy Pair," rendered by the daughter of the American Minister and Mr. Kennedy.

Dr. Bohmert, under the title of "Emperor Frederick as a Friend of the people," has published a sixty page pamphlet containing contributions from the chief promoters of philanthropy in the kingdom, who met Emperor Frederick in that connection. The contributors included Van Bunzen, Curtius, Eberty, Gneist, and Schrader. The pamphlet gives trustworthy information regarding the sentiments, aims, and acts of Emperor Frederick. Prof. Curtius says that the trait of magnanimity was characteristic of the late Emperor from childhood. Bunzen writes:—"With nothing was the soul of Frederick more deeply penetrated from his earliest years than with the desire for the welfare of all classes of the people."

Ingersoll Played Out.

The "boss infidel" is played out, even as a politician. For several years he had two sources of fame and revenue. He roamed up and down the land lecturing in public halls against the Bible and those who love it, never failing to charge as high prices as he could get for tickets of admission. He also hired himself out during political campaigns to make political speeches. One line of operations seemed to help the other. His blasphemous harangue in one place called attention to him and helped to draw hearers to his political address somewhere else. And in turn the stump speech quickened curiosity to hear what he had to say against the doctrines and principles of Christianity. In course of time people got tired of paying fifty cents or a dollar apiece to hear him make sport of sacred things, but they still were willing to listen to one of his political speeches, paid for by a campaign committee. Now the latter source of income has been shut off for the most part and the voice of the once noted orator is rarely heard in public places. He was an orator for revenue only and he has ceased to command the cash. Down in New York his plans for making a number of campaign speeches have been checkmated by leading men of the very party whose cause he wanted to champion. Up in Minnesota a report having got abroad that he was to be sent there under pay to stump the State an emphatic protest against his appearance was entered. That protest was signed by men who had the interests of their party at heart and did not want them jeopardised by the advocacy of a godless speaker. And so the fellow's favorite occupation's gone.

Make a Note of This.

Pain banished as if by magic. Polson's Nerviline is a positive and almost instantaneous remedy for external, internal, or local pains. The most active remedy hitherto known falls far short of Nerviline for potent power in the relief of nerve pain. Good for external or internal use. Buy a 10 cent sample bottle. Large bottles 25 cents, at all druggists.

BIRD COURTS OF JUSTICE

Several writers have given descriptions of proceedings of assemblies of birds of various species which they regarded as formal "trials in court." While this view of the nature of the transactions noticed can not yet be accepted as established by competent observation, they are certainly of an interesting character, and reveal a peculiar phase of bird life. Dr. Edmondson describes regular assemblies of crows of the hooded species—"crow-courts" they are called—which are held at certain intervals in the Shetland Isles. A particular hill or field suitable for the business is selected, but nothing is done till all are ready, and consequently the earliest comers have sometimes to wait for a day or two till the others arrive. When all have come, the court opens in a formal manner, and the presumed criminals are arraigned at the bar. A general croaking and clamor are raised by the assembly, and judgment is delivered, apparently by the whole court. As soon as the sentence is given, the entire assemblage, "judges, barristers, ushers, audience and all, fall upon the two or three prisoners at the bar, and beat them till they kill them." As soon as the execution is over, the court breaks up, and all its members disperse quietly.

The Rev. Dr. J. Edmund Cox has given the particulars of a trial by rooks which he witnessed between fifty and sixty years ago. He was riding along a quiet road in the vicinity of Norwich, England, when he was startled by sounds of an extraordinary commotion among the inhabitants of an adjacent rookery. Securing his horse to a gate, he cautiously crawled for a hundred feet or so, to a gap in the hedge of a grass-field, to investigate proceedings. A trial by jury was seemingly going on. The criminal took "at first appeared very perky and jaunty, although encircled by about forty or fifty of an evidently indignant sable fraternity, and assailed by the incessantly vehement cawing of an outer ring, consisting of many hundreds, each and all showing even greater indignation than was manifested by the more select number." Even the scouts, although hovering about in all directions, were so deeply absorbed in the proceedings that they failed to notice their uninvited spectator. After a short time, the manner of the accused was seen suddenly and completely to change; his head bowed, his wings drooped, and he cawed faintly, as if imploring mercy. The inner circle closed in upon him and pecked him to pieces in a few moments, leaving nothing but a mangled carcass. The whole assembly then set up a tremendous screaming and dispersed; some seeking the adjacent rookery, but the greater number flying away across the fields. It is commonly known that rooks are addicted to pilfering, and that if the robbery is detected the offender is punished. It has been noticed that young rooks will often pilfer twigs or other useful materials from the nests of their elders, with which to build their own domiciles quickly; and although they are too cunning to be caught in the act, only committing their thefts when both the owners of the neat are absent, the robbery seems always to get known. When the crime has been discovered and proved, eight or ten rooks are apparently deputed to act on behalf of the whole community; they proceed to the convicts' nest, and in a few moments reatter it to the winds.

An Alpine tourist relates that, during an excursion in the Swiss mountains, he accidentally came upon a small secluded glen, which was surrounded by trees, and became the unexpected witness of a singular spectacle. About sixty or seventy ravens were ranged in a ring round one of their fellows, evidently reputed a culprit, and, with much clatter of tongues and wings, were engaged in discussing his alleged delinquencies. At intervals they paused in their debate, in order to permit the accused to reply, which he did most vociferously and with intense energy; but all his expostulations were speedily drowned in a deafening chorus of dissent. Eventually, the court appears to have arrived at the unanimous conclusion that the felon had utterly failed to exculpate himself; and they suddenly flew at him from all sides, and tore him to pieces with their powerful beaks. Having executed their sentence, they speedily disappeared.

Sparrows also are said to hold judicial inquiry into the conduct of, and mete out punishment to, their fellow-sparrows, but without the formalities which the rooks seem to observe. When a misdeed has been brought home to any one of their community, a force of four or more sparrows is deputed to carry out the execution of the verdict. In their hurry to discharge the decree, they all tumble over one another with the greatest pugnacity, uttering a violent clamor. The castigation is soon over, and "the unfortunate sufferer having endured the penalty," says Mr. G. Garratt, in his "Marvels of Instinct," "is as well received afterward by the community as if it had committed no transgression at all."

Mr. Garratt repeats the following story from Father Bougeant: "A sparrow, finding a nest that a martin had just built, possessed himself of it. The martin, seeing the usurper in her house, called for help to expel him. A thousand martins came full speed, and attacked the sparrow; but the latter being covered on every side, and presenting only his large beak at the entrance of the nest, was invulnerable, and made the boldest of them that dared approach him repent of their temerity. After a quarter of an hour's combat, all the martins disappeared. The sparrow thought he had got the better, and the spectators judged that the martins had abandoned their undertaking. Not in the least. They immediately returned to the charge; and each of them having procured a little of that tempered earth with which they make their nests, they all at once fell upon the sparrow, and enclosed him in the nest to perish there, though they could not drive him thence."

Another equally tragic story is recorded by the Rev. G. Gogerly in "The Pioneers," his narrative of the Bengal mission: "The flamingo," he remarks, "is common in the low, marshy lands of Bengal. My friend Mr. Lacroix—the well known missionary—when once sailing in his boat up the Hooghly, went on shore. His attention was shortly directed to a large gathering of these peculiar-looking birds in a field some little distance off. Knowing their timid character, he approached as near as he could without being observed or exciting alarm; and, hiding himself behind a tree, noticed all their proceedings, which were of a most remarkable character. After a good deal of noisy clamor, they formed themselves into a circle, in the center of which one of their number was left standing alone. Again there was a considerable amount of screeching bird oratory, when suddenly all the birds flew on the unhappy solitary one and literally tore him to pieces." The conclusion to which Mr. Lacroix came to was, that one of these flamingos had committed an offence against the rules of their order, that he had been tried by a kind of court-martial, was found guilty, and had been adjudged, and met with immediate punishment.

The following stories concerning storks seem to indicate that they have views concerning the purity of their race, and act upon them: Bishop Stanley relates that a French surgeon at Smyrna, being unable to procure a stork, on account of the great veneration entertained for them by the Turks, purloined all the eggs from a stork's nest, and replaced them with hen's eggs. Ultimately chickens were hatched, greatly to the surprise of the storks. The male stork speedily disappeared, and was not seen for two or three days, when he returned with a large number of other storks, who assembled in a circle in the town, without paying any attention to the numerous spectators their proceedings attracted. The female stork was brought into the midst of the circle, and after some discussion, was attacked by the whole flock and torn to pieces. The assemblage then dispersed, and the nest was left tenantless.

A somewhat similar case has been cited by the same author as having occurred in the vicinity of Berlin. Two storks made their nest on one of the chimneys of a mansion; and the owner of the house inspecting it, found in it an egg, which he replaced by one belonging to a goose. The storks did not appear to notice the change until the egg was hatched, when the male bird rose from the nest, and, after flying around it several times with loud screams, disappeared. For some days the female bird continued to tend the changeling without interruption; but on the morning of the fourth the inmates of the house were disturbed by loud cries in a field fronting it. The noise proceeded from nearly five hundred storks standing in a compact body listening, apparently, to the harangue of a solitary bird about twenty yards off. When this bird had concluded its address, it retired, and another took its place and addressed the meeting in a similar manner. These proceedings were continued by a succession of birds until eleven in the forenoon, when the whole court arose simultaneously into the air, uttering dismal cries. All this time the female had remained in her nest, but in evident fear. When the meeting broke up, all the storks flew toward her, headed by one—supposed to be the offended husband—who struck her violently three or four times, knocking her out of the nest. The unfortunate stork made no effort to defend herself, and was speedily destroyed by the troop, who also annihilated the hapless gosling, and left not a fragment of the contaminated nest.

The Rev. F. O. Morris, in his anecdotes of "Animal Sagacity," cites the following instance of a care which ended less tragically: "Some hens' eggs," he says, "were placed in a stork's nest, and the others removed. The female, not aware of the change, sat patiently the appointed number of days, till the shells were broken and the young chickens made their appearance. No sooner were they seen by the old birds, than they testified their surprise by harsh notes and fierce looks; and, after a short pause, they jointly fell upon the unfortunate chickens and pecked them to pieces, as if conscious of the disgrace which might be supposed to attach to a dishonored nest."

A singular case of almost poetic justice among storks is noticed even in so old a work as Goldsmith's "Natural History," into which it was imported from Mrs. Starke's "Letter in Italy." "A wild stork," runs the tale, "was brought by a farmer in the neighborhood of Hamburg into his poultry-yard, to be the companion of a tame one he had long kept there; but the tame stork, disliking a rival, fell upon the poor stranger, and beat him so unmercifully that he was compelled to take wing, and escaped with difficulty. About four months afterward, however, the latter returned to the poultry-yard, in company with three other storks, who no sooner alighted, than they fell upon the tame stork and killed him."

The Slaughter Sale Saved Him.

"I say, Levy," remarked the cop the other morning, "that was a pretty valuable suit you had stolen last week?"

"You bed id vas," answered Levy. "I had just refused fourdy-five tollars for id der day before id vas collared."

"Too bad it's gone," said the cop, sympathetically.

"Oh, dat's all right; I got id back."

"You did?"

"Yes; one of der dedectives arrested der fellow vat stoled id and recovered der goots, and he was convicted in der police court and sent up for thirty days to der House of Gorrectshun."

"Thirty days!" exclaimed the blue coat. "That's rather a small sentence for grand larceny."

"Vas id grand larceny to steal dose clo'es?" asked Levy.

"Of course it was. Stealing anything over twenty-five dollars is grand larceny, and you say it was a forty-five-dollar suit."

"And vat vas stealing anydings under twendy-fife dollers?" asked the clothier.

"Oh, that would only be simple larceny."

"Oh, vell, dis vas simble larceny, den."

"A forty-five-dollar suit simple larceny! You must be off, Levy," remarked the peeler contemptuously.

"No, I ain'd, mine frent. You see, dot feller stole der goods last week wile we was slaughdering all our lofely forty-fife-dollar suids for four and a-haluf. It vas our great slaughder sale vat safed him. But I bed you," added Levy, "der next dime somepody vants to stheal some goots during one of our great slaughder sales he'll haf to do id ad der regular prices."

The Emperor's Diary.

While Prince Bismarck and his partisans seek to discredit the published extracts from the late Emperor Frederick's diary by declaring them apocryphal, it is not a little significant that the Chancellor's newspaper organs are assailing the memory of the dead Kaiser, and are vilifying him, both his character and intellect. One journal refers to him as a self-complacent idealist, rich in beautifully phrased generalities, but poor in the qualities of a practical statesman. If the published extracts from the diary are not genuine there can be no excuse for the attempt to belittle the statesmanship of the late Emperor. The policy of the Chancellor's organs will be accepted generally throughout Europe as an admission that the published diary is authentic.

New serges, camel's-hair goods, cashmeres, and vigognes are exhibited, with stripes, checks, plaids of large size, and odd borderings in Persian and Japanese patterns. These are likely to be very popular, but while this is the case, it does not follow that either style will predominate over the other handsome patterns in market, for there are many novel and attractive gowns made entirely of plain unpatterned fabrics. A large number of the imported tailor costumes have a wrap to match, these grading from the long stylish English "overall" of Queen's tweed, with turban or Princess of Wales cap to correspond, to the diminutive pelerine fastened with a pretty silver clasp.

CHINA AND JAPAN.

Immense Destruction by the Floods—Cholera Still Raging.

Late Chinaa advices, via San Francisco, state that the whole of the new embankment of the Yellow river at Chang Chow, begun last autumn and carried on at a cost equal to over $9,000,000, has been completely swept away by the recent flood. The waters are pouring through the immense gap into Honan unchecked. From 800 to 1,000 laborers, who were on the bank, were swept away and drowned. A disastrous flood in the Province of Monkden, 350 miles northeast of Pekin, caused the death of hundreds of natives, the utter annihilation of many homes, destruction to crops and the prospect of a general famine during winter.

The cholera is still raging at Hong Kong. The daily average of new cases ranges from forty to fifty, most of whom die.

The storm on the 30th at Nokajorie, in Japan, caused the following damage: Number of houses demolished or half destroyed, 3,000; vessels totally lost, 85; vessels wrecked, 500; number of persons wounded, injured and receiving public assistance, 52,000.

Land Tortoises.

The Greek tortoise, such as furnished the shell to Mercury for the making of the lyre, is still to be found on the coast of Asia Minor. Dr. Wilde gives an account of this curious creature as he observed its habits of life:

Here, and still higher up the mountains, I found numbers of land tortoises, several of which were upwards of eighteen inches in length, and were busily engaged in rooting for their food among the stones and decayed vegetable matter.

This the animal does with great adroitness with its horny snout; but if it wishes to raise a stone that is too heavy for its snout, it withdraws the head, and placing the front part of the shell against the obstacle, converts itself into a lever by raising and pressing forward the hind legs. In case it finds this effort ineffectual, it converts itself into a battering ram, and knocks at the rock with great force till it is overturned.

I have watched those curious animals for hours, and have been astonished not only at the extraordinary strength displayed by them, but at their instinct as well

Should Consult Their Parents.

One is often tempted to smile at some of the questions relating to etiquette, asked through the columns of the press by young men and women. The answers are so obvious—to persons of more mature age and experience—that one cannot help wondering why these young people do not consult their parents, for, making due allowance for the case of orphans, many of those who seek information in this way must possess fathers and mothers. Alas! it has probably never occurred to these young people that they should consult their parents in kindred matters; and viewed in this light, the subject becomes both a sad and a serious one.

The fathers and mothers of our day are certainly to blame for this state of things; they have, in many cases, allowed their children to grow up much like unbroken colts, in the matter of social discipline and restraint, and when they at last begin to see for themselves the necessity of finding out and obeying social laws, they turn away from their parents to seek other sources of information, because they have never been taught to take counsel of their natural guardians.

Many mothers seem to think that if they attend to the details of housekeeping, provide there children with clothing and pay their school bills, they have done all that can be required of them. Others, again, forget that what is so familiar to them is unknown ground to their children, and the latter are only too willing to assume control of all their own actions, till by and by, some blunder causes them pain and mortification, and they perceive that the world polite, like every other world, has laws which cannot be violated with impunity.

In nine cases out of ten the best rule is to "ask mother." She may not always be able to tell her daughter the newest "fad," but newest fads are not always desirable—are followed often by a certain fast set only. Mother can almost always tell about the old ways, and one should know about these first, just as a lawyer must read Blackstone and Coke before he can understand modern statute law.

Instinct in Brutes.

Few things are more wonderful than the instinct that guides the brute in the choice of its food and medicine. In India the mungoose, when bitten by the deadly cobra, is said to seek among the grass for some unknown herb or substance which it swallows and is thereby enabled to counteract the effect of the poison. Man, when his system is deranged by the accumulated poisons engendered by constipation or a sluggish habit of body, should seek relief in Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which will at once establish a permanently healthy action of the liver, stomach and bowels.

New waterproof garments come in the form of loose fitting Raglans and Newmarkets with capes, and in plaids, checks, and stripes, with fine velvet finish.

$500, or a Cure.

For many years the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, who are thoroughly responsible financially, as any one can easily ascertain by inquiry, have offered, through nearly every newspaper in the land, a standing reward of $500 for a case of chronic nasal catarrh, no matter how bad, or of how long standing, which they cannot cure. The Remedy is mild, soothing, cleansing, and aseptic, and healing. Sold by all druggists, at 50 cents.

The favorite style for the cloth gown is the Directoire, but dressy toilets of silk, broche, moire, and plush demands the dressier lines and fulness of the Empire styles.

"Taken In."

"I used often to read the newspapers aloud to my wife," said Bert Robinson, "and once I was fairly taken in by a patent medicine advertisement. The seductive paragraph began with a modest account of the sea-serpent, but ended with setting forth the virtues of a certain Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery which, it was alleged, was a sure cure for all throat and lung troubles and would even cure consumption, if taken in time. The way I was taken in was this: I had a lung trouble and I bought a bottle of the remedy. I was a stranger to it and it took me in—and cured me.

The ends of ribbon bows and the fringes of cut cloth are given the finish of passementerie spikes or balls on many of the dressiest garments for big and little people.

California.

Ask for tickets via the old established and favorite Overland route comprising the Chicago and North Western Union and Southern Pacific Railway. Two fast trains leave Chicago daily with unrivalled accommodations for first and second class passengers. Rates no higher than by other lines. Baggage checked through. Full information, covering rates, etc., with time tables and maps given by J. H. MORLEY, Canadian Passenger Agent, 69 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

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A. P. 420.

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Civil War in Samoa.

New Zealand steamers which recently arrived at San Francisco brought the news that civil war had broken out in Upolu, the chief island of the Samoan group, the followers of the exiled King Malietoa having risen in rebellion against Tamasese, the King placed upon the throne last year by the Germans. A battle took place on the 12th ult., which resulted in the defeat of Tamasese and the capture of the capital, Apia, by the revolutionists. At latest accounts the King and his Prime Minister, with their few remaining followers, were hemmed in on a ship of German corvette and a force of sixty five sailors intrenched on the shore. The German consul accuses the captain of a United States steamer and the American vice-consul general of encouraging the insurgents, and the matter has been brought to the attention of the authorities at Washington.

The origin of these Samoan troubles is briefly as follows: For years Great Britain, Germany, and the United States have had an agreement that the autonomy of the Islands should not be disturbed. Two years ago the Germans began to make things unpleasant for King Malietoa, who represented a dynasty that had been in power for five centuries. The United States consul then established a sort of protectorate on his own account, sheltering Malietoa under the Stars and Stripes. Last year, however, a German war vessel visited Apia and dethroned the monarch, the main reason given for this high handed performance being that some natives had thrown stones at a party of Germans who had become unduly exhilarated over the celebration of the Emperor William's birthday. It was also alleged that the King's judges had failed to properly protect Germans. For these wholly insufficient reasons Malietoa was deposed and Tamasese, who had for some years been a pretender to the throne, put in his place. The dethroned monarch made numerous ineffectual attempts to secure the assistance of British and American ships which visited Apia, and was finally carried off as a prisoner to Germany, where he now is. Tamasese appointed as his Premier a German named Branders, who had command of the royal forces in the recent battle and to whose tyrannical measures the outbreak of hostilities is attributed. The natives, a very large portion of whom were intensely dissatisfied with the change of rulers, were at last driven to revolt by the heavy taxation imposed upon them by Branders, and by his demand that the name of Malietoa should be conferred upon Tamasese. Their appeal to arms, as we have already stated, has so far been sucessful, and their newly elected King Mataafa is now in possession of the capital. A recent despatch from Berlin stated that the German Government had decided to release and restore Malietoa. This action, no doubt, is intended to prevent the injury to German interests in the Islands which might follow the overthrow of Tamasese, but it will not end the matter. The United States Government has at last taken umbrage at Germany's flagrant violation of the agreement as to Samoan Independence, and intends calling that country to account therefor. President Cleveland and his advisers have had the matter under consideration for some days past, but no announcement has yet been made as the course which they intend to pursue.

The Whitechapel Horrors.

The series of unspeakably revolting murders which have been committed, and which may be said to be now going on, in Whitechapel, London, are sending thrills of horror throughout Christendom. Hitherto public sentiment, both in England and elsewhere, has been mainly divided between the sickening sensations produced by the shocking barbarity of the crimes, and a species of wondering indignation at the failure of the police authorities to detect the perpetrator. In a very forcible letter to the London "Times," a writer, over the familiar initials "S. G. O.," calls attention to another aspect of the case, which is still more deserving of public attention. His position is, in a word, that these crimes are related to the social conditions amidst which they are taking place, as effect to cause. They are the perfectly natural and legitimate results of a state of things which exists and is tolerated under the eyes of all London. In his own expressive words, "The tilled garden is fast producing the crop sown; in its ripening, it affords ample evidence of the nature of the seed; its fruit is just that which such seed, under such tillage, was certain to produce." The nature of soil, seed and tillage are indicated in the statement that "within a walk of palaces and mansions," with all their appurtenances of luxury and refinement, there exist "tens of thousands of our fellow creatures, begotten and reared in an atmosphere of godless brutality, a species of human sewage, the very drainage of the vilest production of ordinary vice; such sewage is ever on the increase, and in its increase forever developing fresh depths of degradation." As "S. G. O," whom the *Times* describes as "a social student of life-long experience," goes on to indicate, the powers of imagination, untaught by observation or experience, are utterly unable to picture the surroundings of child life under these conditions. What can be expected of human beings begotten and brought up in an atmosphere devoid of the commonest decency, accustomed to a conversation in which every word reeks with obscenity and blasphemy, familiarized from the very first with things inexpressibly corrupt and bestial? Such deeds were as another *Times* correspondent says, "bound to come." The important question, a question infinitely more important than that of the detection and punishment of the foul fiend who is doing these butcheries, is, will the conscience of Christian London awake at last to a sense of the public guilt and responsibility in this terrible business? And will other cities in both hemispheres, which have their dark corners in which vice in its most hideous forms holds nightly orgies, and where no decent citizen would dare to set foot, unless under police protection, take warning before they, too, "reap the whirlwind?"

For Life

Little Bobby, whose mother believes in cautioning her children against the consequences of foolish acts, has often said to him:

"If you get before the train, or fall into the water, you may be killed; and when one is dead it is for a *long* time."

One day Bobby, while walking with his uncle, took pains to keep at a safe distance from the shore of the river.

"If I should fall in, I should be drowned," he exclaimed; "and when you're drowned, you're dead; and when you're dead, it's for life!"

One Original Servant a Week.

The *Independent* says:—"It is said that the Bishop of Ely proposes to license his deacons to preach only one original sermon a week, the other sermon to be selected from such volumes of homilies as he may authorize to be used. His idea is that two sermons a week requires too much labour of young men who should be giving their time to study. That is an excellent reason; but those who study the most are just the ones who will find it easiest to prepare two sermons of twenty minutes each a week. More men suffer from not doing enough work at composition than from doing too much."

The plague which extended with varying degrees of intensity from Persia to Gaul in the reign of Justinian, lasted no less than thirty years, and distroyed (according to an estimate which the historian Gibbon did not consider extravagant) no fewer than a hundred million of human beings—a number not much less than the entire population of great Britian and the United States.

Husband (who has advertised for a type writer expert)—Did many call to-day, my dear, in answer to the advertisement?

Wife—Yes, quite a number; but there was only one applicant whom I told to call again. He seems very bright, and I am sure you will like him.

Husband—What was the trouble with the rest?

Wife—They were all young women.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER—XXVI. REPORTING PROGRESS.

Warren Relf spent many days that summer at Whitestrand, cruising vaguely about the mouth of the Char, or wandering and sketching among the salt-marsh meadows; but he never happened to come face to face, by accident or design, with Hugh Massinger. Fate seemed persistently to interpose between them. Once or twice, indeed, Winifred said with some slight asperity to her husband, "Don't you think, Hugh, if it were only for old acquaintance' sake, we ought to ask that creature Relf some day to dinner?"

But Hugh, who was yielding enough in certain matters, was as marble here: he could never consent to receive his enemy, of his own accord, beneath his own roof—for Whitestrand, after all, was his own in reality. "No," he growled out, looking up from his paper testily. "I don't like the fellow. I've heard things about him that make me sorry I ever accepted his hospitality. If you happen to meet him, Winifred, prowling about the place and trying to intercept you, I forbid you to speak to him."

"You forbid me, Hugh?"

"Yes"—coldly—"I forbid you."

Winifred bit her lip, and was discreetly silent. No need to answer. Those two proud wills were beginning already to clash more ominously one against the other. "Very well," the young wife thought in silence to herself; "if he means to mew me up, seraglio and zenana fashion, in my own rooms, he should hire a guard and some Circassian slaves, and present me with a *yas hmak* to cover my face with."

A day or two later, as she strolled on some errand into the placid village, she came suddenly upon Warren Relf, in his rough jersey and sailor cap, hanging about the lane, sketch book in hand, not without some vague expectation, as Hugh had said, of accidentally intercepting her. It was a painful duty, but Elsie had laid it upon him; and Elsie's will was law now. Naturally, he had never told Elsie about the meeting with Hugh at the Cheyne Row Club. If he had, she would never have imposed so difficult, delicate, and dangerous a task upon him. But she knew nothing; and so she had sent him on this painful errand.

Winifred smiled a frank smile of recognition as she came up close to him. The painter pulled off his awkward cap awkwardly and unskilfully.

"You were going to pass me by, Mr. Relf," she said, with a good-humoured nod. "You won't recognise me or have anything to do with me, perhaps, now I'm married and done for!"

The words gave him an uncomfortable thrill; they seemed so ominous, so much truer than she thought them.

"I hardly *did* know you," he answered with a forced smile. "I've not been accustomed to see you a black before, Mrs. Massinger.—And o say the truth, when I come to loc at you you're paler and thinner than when I last met you."

Winifred coughed—a little dry cough. Women always take sympathetic remarks about their ill health in a disparaging sense to their personal appearance. "A London season!" she answered smiling; yet even her smile had a certain unwonted air of sadness about it. "Too many of Mrs. Bouverie Barton's literary evenings have unhinged me, I suppose. My small brains have been overstimulated.—You've not been up to the Hall yet to see us, Mr. Relf. I saw the *Mud Turtle* come ploughing bravely in some three or four days ago, and I wondered you'd never looked up old friends.—For of course you know I owe you something: it was you who first brought dear Hugh to Whitestrand."

How Warren ever got through the remainder of that slippery interview, gliding with difficulty over the thin ice, he hardly knew. He walked with Winifred to the end of the lane, talking in vague generalities of politeness; and then, with some lame excuse of the state of the tide, he took a brusque and hasty leave of her. He felt himself guilty for talking to her at all, considering the terms on which he stood with her husband. But Elsie's will overrode everything. When he wrote to Elsie, that letter he had looked forward to so long and eagerly, it was with a heavy heart and an accusing conscience; for he felt somehow, from the forced gaiety of Winifred's ostentatiously careless manner, that things were not going quite so smoothly as a wedding-bell at the Hall already. That poor young wife was ill at ease. However, for Elsie's sake, he would make the best of it. Why worry and trouble poor heart-broken Elsie more than absolutely needful with Winifred's possible or actual misfortunes?

"I didn't meet your cousin himself," he wrote with a very doubtful hand—it was hard to have even to refer to the subject at all to Elsie; "but I came across Mrs. Massinger one afternoon, strolling in the lane, with her pet pug, and looking very pretty in her light half mourning, though a trifle paler and thinner than I had yet known her. She attributes her paleness, however, to too much gaiety during the London season and to the late hours of our Bohemian society. I hope a few weeks at Whitestand will set her fully up again and that when I have next an opportunity of meeting her, I may be able to send you a good report of her health and happiness."

How meagre, how vapid, how jejune, how conventional! Old Mrs. Walpole of the vicarage herself could not have worded it more baldly or more flabbily. And this was the letter he had been burning to write: this the opportunity he had been so eagerly awaiting! What a note to send to his divine Elsie! He tore it up and wrote it again half-a dozen times over, before he was finally satisfied to accept his dissatisfaction as an immutable, inevitable, and unconquerable fact. And then, he compensated himself by writing out in full, for his own mere subjective gratification, the sort of letter he would have liked to write her, if circumstances permitted it—a burning letter of fervid love, beginning, "My own darling, darling Elsie," and ending, with hearts and darts and tears and protestations, "Yours ever devotedly and lovingly, WARREN." Which done he burned the second genuine letter in a solemn holocaust with a lighted fuse, and sent off that stilted formal note to "Dear Miss Challoner" with many regrets and despondent aspirations. And as soon as he had dropped it into the village letter-box, all aglow with shame, the *Mud Turtle* was soon under way, with full canvas set, before a breathless air, on her voyage once more to Lowestoft.

But Winifred never mentioned to Hugh that she had met and spoken to "that creature Relf," with whom he had so sternly and authoritatively forbidden her to hold any sort of communication. This was bad—a beginning of evil. The first great breach was surely opening out by slow degrees between them.

A week later, as the yawl lay idle on her native mud in Yarmouth harbour, Warren Relf, calling at the post-office for his expected budget, received a letter with a French stamp on it, and a post-mark bearing the magical words, "St Martin de Lantorque, Alpes Maritimes," which made his quick breath come and go spasmodically. He tore it open with a beating heart. "Dear Mr. Relf," it said simply—"How very kind of you to take the trouble of going to Whitestrand and sending me so full and careful an account of dear Winifred. Thank you ever so much for all your goodness. But you are always kind. I have learnt to expect it.—Yours very sincerely,

ELSIE CHALLONER."

That was all; those few short words; but Warren Relf lived on that brief note night and morning, till the time came when he might return once more in his small craft to the South and to Elsie.

When he did return, with the southward tide of invalids and swallows, Elsie had left the first poignancy of her grief a year behind her; but Warren saw quite clearly still, with a sinking heart, that she was true as ever to the Hugh that was not and that never had been. She received him kindly, like a friend and a brother; but her manner was none the less the cold fixed manner of a woman who had lived her life out to the bitter end, and whose heart has been broken once and for ever. When Warren saw her, his soul despaired. He felt it was cruel even to hope. But Elsie, most cheerful of optimists, laughed him to scorn. "If I were a man," she cried boldly, and then broke off. That favourite feminine apositopesis is the most cutting known form of criticism. Warren noted it, and half took heart, half desponded again more utterly than ever.

Still, he had one little buttress left for his failing hopes: there was no denying that Elsie's interests in his art, as art, increased daily. She let him give her lessons in water-colours now, and she watched his own patient and delicate work with constant admiration, among the rocks and bays of the inexhaustible Riviera. During that second sunny winter at San Remo, in fact, they grew for the first time to know one another. Warren's devotion told slowly, for no woman is wholly proof in some last corner of her heart against a man's determined and persistent love. She could not love him in return, to be sure: O no; impossible: all that was over long ago, for ever: an ingrained sense of womanly consistency barred the way to love for the rest of the ages. But she liked him immensely; she saw his strong points; She admired his earnestness, his goodness, his singleness of purpose, his worship of his art, and his hopeless and chivalrous attachment to herself into the bargain. Its very hopelessness touched her profoundly. He could never expect her to return his love; of that she was sure; but he loved her for all that; and she acknowledged it gratefully. In one word, she liked him as much as it is possible for a woman to like a man she is not and cannot ever be in love with.

"Is that right yet, Miss Challoner?" Warren asked one day, with a glance at his canvas, as he sat with Edie and Elsie on the deck of the *Mud Turtle*, painting in a mass of hanging ruddy-brown seaweed, whose redness of tone Elsie thought he had somewhat needlessly exaggerated.

"Why 'Miss Challoner?'" Elie asked with one of her sudden arch looks at her brother. "We're all in the family, now, you know, Warren. Why not 'Elsie?' She's Elsie of course to all the rest of us."

Warren glanced into the depths of Elsie's dark eyes with an inquiring look. "May it be Elsie?" he asked, all tremors.

She looked back at him, frankly and openly. "Yes, Warren, if you like," she said in a simple straightforward tone that disarmed criticism. The answer, in fact, half displeased him. She granted it too easily, with too little reserve. He would have preferred it even if she had said "No," with a trifle more coyness, more maidenly timidity. The half is often better than the whole. She assented like one to whom assent is a matter of slight importance. He had leave to call her Elsie in too brotherly a fashion. It was clear the permission meant nothing to her. And to him it might have meant so much, so much! He bit his lip, and answered shyly, "Thank you."

Edie noted his downcast look and supressed sigh. "You goose!" she said afterwards. "Pray, what did you expect? Do you think the girl's bound to jump down your throat like a ripe gooseberry? If she's worth winning, she's worth waiting for. A woman who can love as Elsie has loved can't be expected to dance a polka at ten minutes' notice on the mortal remains of her dead self. But then, a woman who can love as Elsie has loved must love in the end a man worth loving.—I don't say I've a very high opinion of you in other ways, Warren. As a man of business, you're simply nowhere; you wouldn't have sold those three pictures in London, you know, last autumn if it hadn't been for your amiable sister's persistent touting; but as a marrying man, I consider you're A1, eighteen carat, a perfect hundred-guinea prize in the matrimonial market."

Before the end of the winter, Elsie and Warren found they had settled down into a quiet brotherly and sisterly relation, which to Elsie's mind left nothing further to be desired; while to Warren it seemed about as bad an arrangement as the nature of things could easily have permitted.

"It's a pity he can't sell his pictures better," Elsie said one day confidentially to Edie. "He does so deserve it; they're really lovely. Every day I watch him, I find new points in them. I begin to see now how really great they are."

"It is a pity," Edie answered mischievously. "He must devote his energies to the harmless necessary pot-boiler. For until he finds his market, my dear, he'll never be well enough off to marry."

"O Edie, I couldn't bear to think he should sink to pot-boiling. And yet I should like to see him married some day to some nice good girl who'd make him happy," Elsie assented innocently.

"So should I, my child," Edie rejoined with a knowing smile. "And what's more, I mean to arrange it too. I mean to put him in a proper position for asking the nice good girl's consent. Next summer and autumn, I shall conspire with Mr. Hatherley to boom him."

"To what?" Elsie asked, puzzled.

"To boom him, my dear *B double o, m*—boom him. A most noble verb, imported, I believe, with the pickled pork and the tinned peaches direct from Chicago. To boom means, according to my private dictionary, to force into sudden and almost explosive notoriety.—That's what I'm going to do with Warren. I intend, by straightforward and unblushing advertising—in short by log-rolling—to make him go down next season with the money-getting classes as a real live painter. Their gold shall pour itself into Warren's pocket. If he wasn't a genius, I should think it wrong; but as I know he is one, why shouldn't I boom him?"

"Why not, indeed?" Elsie answered all unconscious. "And then he might marry that nice good girl of yours, if he can get her to take him."

"The nice good girl will have to take him," Edie replied with a nod.—"When I put my foot down, I put it down. And I've put it down that Warren shall succeed, financially, artistically, and matrimonially. So there's nothing more to be said about it."

CHAPTER XXVII.—ART AT HOME.

That same winter made a sudden change in Hugh Massinger's financial position. He found himself the actual and undoubted possessor of the manor of Whitestrand. Winter always tried Mrs. Meysey. Like the bulk of us nowadays, her weak points were lungy. Of late, she had suffered each season more and more from bronchitis, and Hugh had done his disinterested best to her to go abroad to some warmer climate. His solicitude for her health, indeed, was truly filial, and not without reason. If she chose Madeira or Algiers or Egypt, for example, she could at least be well out of her new son's way for six months of the year; and Hugh was beginning to realize, as time went on, a little too acutely that he had married the estate and manor of Whitestrand with all its encumbrances, a mother-in-law included; while if, on the other hand, she preferred Nice or Cannes or Pau, or even Florence, or any other continental resort, they could at anyrate have an agreeable place to visit her in, if they were suddenly summoned away to her side by the telegraphic calls of domestic piety. But Mrs. Meysey, true metal to the core, wouldn't hear of wintering away from Suffolk. She clung to Whitestrand with East Anglican persistence. Where was one better off, indeed, than in one's own house, with one's own people to attend and comfort one? If the March winds blew hard at the Hall, were there not deadly Mistrals at Mentone and gusts of foggy Föhn at dreary Davos Platz? If you gained in the daily tale of registered sunshine at Hyeres or at Bordighera, did not a superabundance of olive oil diversify the stews at the table-d'hote, and a fatal suspicion of Italian garlic poison the *fricandeaus* of the second breakfast? Mrs. Meysey, in her British mood, would stand by Suffolk bravely while she live; and if the hard grey weather killed her at last as it killed its one literary apologist in our modern England, she would acquiesce in the decrees of Fate, and be buried, like a Briton, by her husband's side in Whitestrand churchyard. Elizabeth Meyseys of the elder stock—in frilled ruffs and stiff starched head-dresses—smiled down upon her resolution from their niched tomb in Whitestrand church every Sunday morning: never should it be said that this, their degenerate latter day representative, ran away from the east winds of dear old England to bask in the sunlight at Malaga or Seville, among the descendants of the godless Armada sailors, from whose wreckages and pillage those stout old squires had built up the timbers of that very Hall which she herself still worthily inhabited.

So Mrs. Meysey stopped sturdily at home; and the east wind wreaked its vengeance upon her in its wonted fashion. Early in March, Winifred was summoned by telegram from town: "Come at once. Much worse. May not live long. Bring Hugh with you." And three weeks later, another fresh grave rose eloquent in Whitestrand churchyard; and the carved and painted Elizabethan Meyseys, smiling placidly as ever on the empty seat in the pew below, looked forward with confidence to the proximate addition of another white marble tablet with a black epitaph to the family collection in the Whitestrand chancel.

The moment was a specially trying one for Winifred. A month later, a little heir to the Whitestrand estates was expected to present himself on the theatre of existence. When he actually arrived upon the stage of life, however, poor frail little waif, it was only just to be carried across it once, a speechless supernumerary, in a nurse's arms, and to breathe his small soul out in a single gasp before he had even learnt how to cry aloud like an English baby. This final misfortune, coming close on the heels of all the rest, broke down poor Winifred's health terribly. A new chapter of life opened before her. She ceased to be the sprightly, lively girl she had once been. She felt herself left alone in the big wide world, with a husband who, as she was now beginning to suspect, had married her for the sake of her money only, while his heart was still fixed upon no one but Elsie. Poor lonely child: it was a dismal outlook for her. Her soul was sad. She could n't bear to brazen things out any longer in London—to smile and smile and be inwardly miserable. She must come back now, she said plaintively, to her own people in dear old Suffolk.

To Hugh, this proposition was simply unendurable. He shrunk from Whitestrand with a deadly shrinking. Everything about the estate he had made his own was utterly distasteful to him and fraught with horror. The house, the grounds, the garden, the river—above all, that tragic, accusing poplar—were so many perpetual reminders of his crime and his punishment. Yet he saw it would be useless to oppose Winifred's wish in such a matter—the whole idea was so simple, so natural. A Squire ought to live on his own land, of course: he ought to occupy the ancestral Hall where his predecessors have dwelt before him for generations. Had not he himself fulminated in his time in the georgeous periods of the *Morning Telephone* against the crying sin and shame of absenteeism? But if he went there, he could only go on three conditions. The Hall itself must be remodelled, redecorated, and refurnished throughout, till its own inhabitants would hardly recognize it: the grounds must be replanted in accordance with his own cultivated and refined taste; and last of all—though this he did not venture to Winifred—by fair means or by foul, the Whitestrand poplar—that hateful tree—must be levelled to the soil, and its very place must know it no longer. For the first two conditions he stipulated outright; the third he locked up for the present quietly in the secret recesses of his own bosom.

Winifred, for her part, was not wholly averse, either, to the remodelling of Whitestrand. The house, she admitted, was old-fashioned, and dowdy. Its antiquity went back only to the "bad period." After the æsthetic London drawing-rooms of the Cheyne Row set, she confessed to herself, grudgingly—though not to Hugh—that the blue satin and whitey-gold paint of the dear old place seemed perhaps just a trifle dingy and antiquated. There were tiny cottages at Hampstead and Kensington that Whitestrand Hall could never reasonably expect to emulate. She didn't object to the alterations, she said, so long as the original Elizabethan front was left scrupulously intact, and no incongruous meddling was allowed with the oaken wainscot and carved ceiling of the Jacobean vestibule. But where, she asked, with sound Suffolk common-sense, was the money for all these improvements to come from? A season of falling rents, and encroaching sea, and shifting sands, and agricultural depression, with Hessian fly threatening the crops, and obscure bacteria fighting among themselves for possession of the cattle, was surely not the best-chosen time in the world for a country gentleman to enlarge and complete and beautify his house in.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

STATISTICS.

The French grain harvest this year amounts to 98,000,000 hectolitres, as compared with the annual average yield of 108,000,000 hectolitres.

During the month of August 12,894 immigrants arrived in Canada, and the total arrivals from January 1st where 116,027, or an increase of nearly 14,000 as compared with the same period last year.

The cotton crop of 1888 is the largest ever grown in America, exceeding that of 1882-3, hitherto the largest on record, by 96,000 bales. The total crop this season is 7,046,833 bales.

The Porte has obtained a loan of £1,000,000 at 7 per cent., from the Deutsche Bank, granting in return a concession for the extension of the Scutari Ismid Railway to Angora.

In the clothing trade of the City of New York there are 241 manufacturers, of whom 234 are Hebrew firms. Over 600,000,000 cigars per annum are manufactured in New York by Hebrew firms, employing over 8,000 hands and whose yearly transactions reach $15,000,000.

During the eight months endiog with August there came to the United States nearly 400,000 immigrants (392,937), or about 30,000 more than in the first eight months of last year. It is worth noting that while England and Wales sent us 2,000 less than last year, and Ireland only 700 more, Scotland sent 2,100 more. The Germans were slightly less, but in all other nationalities there was an increase. Of the total immigration for the eight months every 100 was made up substantially as follows:—British 31; German, 19; Bohemian, Austrian, Hungarian, Polish, and Russian, 18; Scandinavian, 15; Italian, 10, and other countries, 7. Of the British immigrants 43 per cent. were Irish, 42 per cent. English and Welsh, and 15 per cent. Scotch. During the eight months the most remarkable increase was in the Russian, Hungarian, and Polish, which reached 75,000, an advance of 17,500 over last year.

The yellow fever has visited the United States in eighty-eight different years. The first known case of the fever in America was in 1693.

AGRICULTURAL.

STILTON CHEESE.

A description of the method followed by Mr. Thomas Nuttall, a celebrated maker of prime Stilton cheese, is given in English exchanges, as follows:

The milk is emptied into a large strainer, from which it passes into the cheese tub, fourteen feet long by four feet wide, made of wood lined with tin and capable of holding 6,000 gallons. By means of steam or cold water the temperature of the milk is brought to 79 deg. Fahrenheit, space having been left between the wood and tin to admit either. Then the rennet made from green cured skin, eleven ounces to ten gallons of water, is added and thoroughly mixed with the milk, which curdles in about one hour and thirty minutes. Next four persons remove the mass of curd with shallow tin bowls, into cloths, which are placed in tin drainers six by two by one-half feet, Iron bars are fastened across these at intervals of one and one-half feet to hold the sides of the cloths. Two of these drainers are placed in a frame two feet apart, one above the other, when the full frame is removed to make room for an empty one, the whole tub being emptied in about twenty-five minutes. The cleansing of the tub and utensils is done chiefly with steam, obtained from a boiler which works a five horse power steam engine, used to pump the water from a well to a reservoir on the top of the building, and to heat the rooms, grind the curd, etc. The cloths containing the curd are loosely tied by the four corners allowing the whey to separate partially for one hour, when the taps of the drainers are turned and the whey is drained off altogether. Then the cloths are tightened and placed close together in a large drainer of about the same size as the cheese tub, in which they remain twelve hours. The cloths are again tightened and the curd placed in other coolers. After a while the cloths are removed, the curd is cut up, and in eighteen hours it is coarsely ground. The morning's and evening's curd are thoroughly mixed with one another, and with fine salt in a proportion of one to sixty. The mass is then put into tin hoops with perforated sides, twelve inches deep by eight inches in diameter, and the filled hoops are arranged on shelves in a brick floored room of 65 deg. Fahrenheit. In six days the whey will have run off and the cheeses are then removed from the hoops and taken to the binding-room. Here they are shaped with a knife and strong calico bandages pinned round them daily for twelve days, when they get firm and are removed to drying-rooms of 65 deg. Fahrenheit. The cooling is effected by means of water trickling from a perforated pipe, and the heating by steam pipes. Ten pounds of curd placed in the hoops produce five pounds of cheese. Stilton cheese is made twice a day from new sweet milk from the cow, but without the addition of extra cream, as some people seem to think. If one thing requires greater care than another, it is the constant and precise regulation of the temperature and the avoidance of waste during the various stages of the manufacture.

A NEW INDUSTRY.

It is reported here that a buyer is stationed at Oshawa to purchase wild mustard seed, and that farmers are hauling it in large quantities. From the seed a valuable oil is crushed. Now, if these things be true, a thriving industry is already fairly developed among us. Everybody knows there is no further expense about growing wild mustard besides gang plowing and harrowing the land. It will seed itself. In fact a good deal of land within twenty miles of here is already seeded for the next fifty years. A great advantage of this mustard growing will be that it will help the bad farmer most. The bad farmer can always grow more mustard on a field than the good farmer can on his whole farm. And some farmers we know of can really grow nothing else but mustard. It will be at bonaza for them. All we regret is that these Oshawa buyers had not taken up buying burdocks and thistles as well as mustard. That would enable us to make a few thousands a year out of the graveyard behind the office, where we inter delinquent subscribers after the blood-spiller of the staff has finished their careers. One comfort is that we may live in hope of everything turning into gold since wild mustard has.—Whitby Chronicle.

FORESTS AND WATER SUPPLY.

When man resorted to the soil as the source of his food, he began to clear away the forests and by tillage to destroy the spongy covering of the earth which they created. With the advance of civilization, all the great valleys on the northern temperate zone have been to a considerable extent deprived of their forest covering. In this new state of the surface, the rain water is no longer held back as it was of old, but flows quickly over the surface of the soil and enters the waterways. The result is that all the old channels bear, in times of flood, a body of water far greater than that which was put into them before the forests were cleared away. They have been compelled to widen their channels by cutting away a strip of the alluvial land on either side. Thus, in the case of the Ohio River, the bed occupied by the flood-waters has, since the beginning of the present century, been widened to the amount of about one fifth of its total diameter. Despite this widening, it is now unable to bear away the flood waters yielded to it by the extensive tilled surfaces of its basin. In times of flood it rises higher than of old and spreads devastation over a wider area of the alluvial plains. In times of drought the stream shrinks within its waste of encumbering sands and becomes unnavigable.

A HOME MADE APPLE PICKER.

Take a hard-wood board one inch thick, mark on it a circle seven and one-half inches in diameter, inside of this draw another circle six inches in diameter, between the two circles bore one-fourth inch holes one and one-half inches apart, cut the wood away from the outside circle, and you have the back of the apple picker. Next, make enough round hard, wood pegs, six inches long, to fill the holes. Before driving in the pegs fasten the handle to the back. The handle should be a light, strong pole, six or eight feet long. Now drive in the pegs or teeth, be careful not to drive too hard and split the back.

When it is finished it looks so simple that you wonder you hadn't thought of it long ago. With it you can pick the choicest apples, which always grow on the top branches, without bruising; and instead of standing on a ladder all day you can pick most of your apples from the ground.

DO SKUNKS EAT POTATOE BUGS?

H. I., Batavia, N Y.—In the R N.Y., of Sep. 8, Mr. T. H. Y. of Alexandria, Pa asks the above question, and in answer I would say that I believe they do. Indeed I was convinced of this several years ago. Finding many bugs on well grown potatoes in the back part of the field, I visited them two or three times a week, thinking that if they increased I would have to kill them; but I was surprised to find them decreasing in numbers, and I found many holes in the ground around in the tops of the hills, holes large enough to insert an awl-handle 2½ inches. This and the diminution of the bugs were quite a mystery until I became satisfied that both were due to skunks as they ate bugs from the vines, and extracted them from the ground where they had burrowed.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

Clean culture destroys many hiding-places of injuries insects.

The potato-beetle is said to have more than twenty species of parasites that prey upon it.

Pick up and destroy all fallen fruit under plum, apple and peach trees, and by so doing destroy hosts of curculio and codling-moth larvæ.

Cut-worms are killed by digging them from their hiding places; also by fall-plowing, which exposes them to the action of frost and to the attack of birds.

Wood-peckers are great enemies of the borers; they never make a mistake about the place in which to dig. Pity men do not allow them the freedom of the orchards

Borers are cut from the bark with a knife or killed in their holes with a sharpened wire. Better still, wash the trees with a strong solution of soap in June or July, and kill the eggs before any damage is done.

If the feed in the cow pasture is beginning to dry up and become short, feed the cows some kind of fodder at the barn if you wish to keep up the flow of milk. When the flow is once decreased at this season, it is hard to increase it.

Allow the stock free access to the salt at this season, as it assists in counteracting the effects of a grass diet. Should scours appear keep the stock up for a day or two and give each animal a warm bran mash. Salt is necessary at all seasons.

It is claimed that five hundred pounds of onion seed can be grown on an acre of land, the price varying from thirty cents to one dollar per pound. The receipts from an acre of onion seed are usually large, but the crop calls for quite an expense in labor, much of which is hand-weeding.

Sweet potatoes in winter require a temperature of sixty degrees. They will not suffer exposed to a temperature of fifty-six degrees, but it should not be allowed to fall below that. When first stored in the cellar they must be kept at seventy degrees until well dried, when it may fall to sixty.

DAIRY NOTES.

As high as $35 per year is often paid in Holland for an acre of pasture land for cows.

An average of 10,000 cans, eight gallons per can, of milk are received in Chicago daily.

Six thousand pounds of milk is the amount that it is claimed a good cow should produce.

A raw egg broken into milk given calves to drink, is said to be an effectual remedy for scours.

Appreciation.

Love of appreciation seems to be instinctive in the whole animal creation. Whoever does good work is encouraged and strengthened by merited praise. Well does the writer remember a good farmer, whose sleek, fat team horses were admired by all the neighbors round about. This good condition was not a result of their not being worked hard, for the farmer did much of the heavy trucking of the village, over a hilly road. There was a long, steep hill between the station and the village, and here the horses were allowed several resting spells on the way up.

Mr. Small always carried a chunk of wood, with which to block the wheels during these rests. Before he started he always rubbed their noses, patted them encouragingly, and when he gave the word, up they went with a will, till the driver stopped them for another breathing spell.

When they pulled well, he always petted and praised them, telling them they were good fellows; and they seemed so pleased at this little act of appreciation, that they would hardly wait to rest, so eager were they to prove themselves worthy of the praise.

Children, and grown people, too, are not less susceptible to the influence of encouraging words.

A little fellow of five years of age was doing something which his father disapproved.

"My son, you must not do that," said his father.

It happened to be something which the child wanted to do, and for an instant he hesitated, as if questioning what would be the consequence if he persisted. Finally his better self triumphed, and he replied, "All right, papa; I won't do it any more."

Perhaps most of us would think that was all there was to be said about it, and so the father thought; but the little fellow evidently had different ideas, for not long after he spoke out:

"Papa, why didn't you tell me 'That's a good boy?' An' 'twould 'a' been easier to be good next time."

No Smoking.

Persons who cannot abide tobacco may be glad to know of one town, it is in Pennsylvania, where not only are smoking and chewing prohibited, but the prohibition is actually carried into effect. The story is told by a writer in the *American Magazine*.

Alighting from the train at the handsome modern station house of stone, close by the riverside, we start up the roadway leading over the bluff to the village. A middle-aged German accosts us, smiling.

"Welcome," he says, pleasantly "I shall be delite. I haf many peoples shown Economy."

He laughs and we laugh; there is a general shaking of hands. No other introduction is necessary. As we resume our walk, one of our party lights a cigar.

"Vat you do?" asks the guide, stopping, with eyebrows raised with surprise.

"Smoke," replies the astonished gentleman.

"Ve smoke not tobacco here," says the guide.

"But I use it."

"So? Vell, not in Economy. Ve haf no use mit tobacco."

Objections are useless; the cigar is thrown away. The guide places his foot on it in triumph. For many years no tobacco has been used in Economy, except by stealth. An edict was issued against it because the practice was deemed an evil one, and these sturdy Germans must have credit for self-sacrifice, as it is a national characteristic dearly to love a pipe.

Russell Sage will leave $60,000,000 when he dies.

Alaska Cliff Dwellings.

In pre-historic times, human beings often dwelt in pens, and caves of earth, as much for safety from their numerous enemies as for shelter. Cave towns were even excavated in the sides of cliffs with what must have been, considering the rude tools employed, an enormous expenditure of labor. The evidences of this custom are numerous in Asia Minor, in Italy, and in our own South-west Territories. To-day the most notable instance of cave houses, on this hemisphere, at least, is to be seen on what is termed King's Island, to the south of Cape Prince of Wales in Bhering's Sea, on the west coast of Alaska.

This small island is an elevated tableland of basalt. Its shores consist of nearly vertical cliffs, fronting the sea, and ranging in height from fifty to seven hundred feet.

The island is inhabited by a tribal family of the Mahlemoots or Eskimos, about two hundred in number, who gained a subsistence by walrus-hunting, seal-hunting and whaling. They pursue the creatures in *kyaks*, or canoes, which they are very expert in launching through the surf, and navigating in rough water.

The summer houses of the islanders are so many little platforms, attached to the face of the sea-cliffs, and composed of whale rib bones, or shoulder-blade bones, fastened by thongs of sinew to large pegs of bone driven into the interstices of the basalt. The platforms are guarded around the outer side by a rail, and are large enough for the family to lodge upon. They thus serve at once the purpose of a habitation and a sentry-box, for which the hunters may keep a lookout for walrus and seals.

Fires are kindled on them, and all the ordinary affairs of life are pursued often at a height of a hundred and fifty feet above the ocean swells, which thunder on the rocks beneath. Not even a bird, a bank swallow, or an eagle could have a more airy habitation. Like the eagle, the King's Islanders have placed their eyries on the cliffs, to serve as lookouts for their prey.

The oddity of these singular habitations does not end here, however, since these platform houses are but the summer abodes of the hunters.

The winter houses are even more remarkable. To escape the winter storms, the islanders have excavated caves in the shattered and seamed basalt—in many cases caverns of considerable depth and size. During eight months of the year these cave dwellings constitute comfortable retreats from the inclement weather, and also serve as storehouses for the rude wealth of the family.

There are, it is stated, forty or fifty such cave houses, corresponding to the number of families, and to the platforms of summer. In some cases, the platform-house is at the mouth of the cave house, so that the shift from summer to winter quarters can be easily and speedily effected.

It is difficult to conceive of the character of such a life, on the face of a crag, with the ocean surges beating far below, and the open sky all around. What must be the thoughts and ideas of a child, born and nurtured amidst such strange surroundings.

United We Stand.

Bees and ants may be called civilized animals. They live in cities, and understand the value of cooperation. Indeed, they could give men some valuable lessons upon one of the oldest, the best known, and the truest of human proverbs,—"In union there is strength."

Ants show wonderful intelligence, and the "driver ants" not only build boats, but launch them, too; only, these boats are formed of their own bodies. They are called "drivers" because of their ferocity. Nothing can stand before the attacks of these little creatures. Large pythons have been killed by them in a single night, while chickens, lizards, and other small animals in Western Africa flee from them in terror.

To protect themselves from the heat, they erect arches, under which numerous armies of them pass in safety. Sometimes the arch is made of grass and earth, and gummed together by some secretion, and, again, it is formed by the bodies of the larger ants, who hold themselves together by their strong nippers, while the workers pass under them.

At certain times of the year, freshets overflow the country inhabited by the "driver," and it is then that these ants go to sea. The rain comes suddenly, and the walls of their houses are broken in by the flood, but, instead of coming to the surface in scattered hundreds and being swept off to destruction, out of the ruin

THE DUTTON

"ENTERPRISE"

Is published every Thursday morning in time for the earliest mails, at the Office

DUTTON, - ONT.

SUBSCRIPTION.

$1.50 per year, or $1.00 if paid in advance or within three months.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Casual Advertisement 8 cts. per line for first insertion, and 4 cts. per line for each subsequent insertion.

Local Notices in the reading matter, 8 cts. per line for each insertion.

Above Advertisements measured according to the space occupied—the number of lines being 12 to the inch.

All Advertisements payable in advance, except otherwise agreed.

Special rates for Display Advertisements by the year.

Advertisements received without specific instructions will be inserted and charged for accordingly.

All Remittances by letter should be Registered and addressed to

N. PHELPS, Publisher,

Dutton, Ont.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS

1st. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2nd. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3rd. The courts have decided that refusing to take nepspapers or periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud

Patrons of the Enterprise.

The auctioneer is your servant. Instruct him to have your sale bills printed at the ENTERPRISE office, and see that he does so; or, better still, send your list of articles to us and we will make arrangements with the auctioneer. Remember, it will pay you to have your bills printed at this office. Free notices given in the paper till date of sale.

DUTTON, OCTOBER 25, 1888.

PAY UP.

We intend sending out a large number of accounts shortly and we hope those who receive them will give immediate attention thereto. The amount due us from each one is small, but in the aggregate these amounts reach several hundred dollars, which represent the editor's living.

We have been very lenient with our subscribers in the past, seldom asking for a subscription until the subscriber is a year in arrears. Some appreciate this favor and pay promptly on receiving notice thereof; others do not. To the latter we would say that their day of grace is about ended and unless payment is made forthwith, we purpose publishing their names and date of arrears in black-faced type, "top of column, next to reading matter."

This may seem a harsh measure, but it is our last resort. We have repeatedly asked them for the amounts due us, and as often have we been refused.

Now, we are merely asking for what is our own, and intend to have it. The above measure will be strictly carried out without regard to person. Will your name appear there?

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

DUNWICH council meets in Brown's Hall Dutton, on Monday next.

FOURTH Division Court will be held in Dutton, a week from Thursday, Nov. 8th.

THE Band of Hope will have a concert in Dutton in the fore part of November.

DANIEL MCKAY has sold his carriage team for $400. He is to deliver them at Buffalo next week.

THE Christmas number of the Globe will be issued about the 5th of December. You should get one.

ALL the members of the Dutton Home Circle No. 103 are requested to be present next Monday evening.

THE Rural Canadian is a valuable agricultural journal and should be in every house. It is one dollar per year. See our clubbing rates.

ALL papers furnished at the ENTERPRISE Office. If you desire one that is not in our list, call and ask for it.

ED. HUMPIDGE, laid information before A. J. Leitch, J. P. last week against George Ecker for assault and using profane and blasphemous language, of which the accused came forward and pleaded guilty. He was fined $1.00 and costs.

MR. HOLLINGSHEAD, of the Dutton Roller Mills, shipped this week three carloads of flour to St. Johns. N. B.; two carloads to Halifax, N. S.; one carload of shorts to New York State and one to Quebec. He has yet twelve carloads booked ahead.

A PATHETIC APPEAL.—Those who have wood to shed prepare to shed it now, particularly those who promised us wood on subscription and forgot to deliver it. The harvest is over, the summer is past, the roads are good and still we are without wood. Would you bring us some wood—wooden wood?—Arthur Enterprise. Let a few of our readers take this to themselves.

SEE our clubbing list and special low offers.

PENCE envelopes for church collections at the ENTERPRISE office.

A NEW or second-hand New Home sewing machine, for sale cheap. Apply at this office.

ORDERS for the Christmas number of the Globe received at this office Price only 25 cents.

INDUCE your neighbor to subscribe for the ENTERPRISE. Only $1.00 to the end of 1889, if paid in advance.

ONE HOUSE TO LET. ONE OR MORE HOUSES FOR SALE. GREAT BARGAINS. APPLY TO F. A. HUMPIDGE, DUTTON.

THE regulation requiring female teachers to be at least eighteen at the time of their professional examinations for third-class certificates is to be rigidly enforced this year.

THE Weekly Globe, the Rural Canadian, the Christmas number of the Globe and the DUTTON ENTERPRISE, all for $2.50. Send your money direct to this office. Do so now and receive the balance of the year free.

If you are getting a number of papers renew for 1889 at the ENTERPRISE Office and get them at reduced rates.

Mr. Beaton, license inspector has laid information against nearly every hotel-keeper in West Elgin, for infraction of the Canada Temperance Act. The fines of which will reach nearly $3,000. It is supposed that all have or will settle.

THE Board of Directors of the West Elgin Agricultural Society will likely meet the latter part of next week or the fore part of the week following. The prize money is to be paid at Iona on Friday and at Wallacetown on Saturday of this week.

RENEW your subscriptions for all papers at this office and get the ENTERPRISE free.

MARRIED FOR FIFTEEN CENTS:—A Woodstock preacher was lately presented with twenty-five cents as a reward for performing a marriage ceremony by bridegroom, who seemed to think the service worth not more than that. The minister put it in his pocket and handeh back ten cents.

WHERE IS HE?—In a communication to the Journal, a correspondent signing himself "Wallacetown," says that "A. D. Urlin is not airing himself in glorious climate of California," and hints that when the proper time arrives he will show himself and make it warm for his maligners. The communication savors very much as being inspired. If Mr. Urlin is as innocent as "Wallacetown" would make people believe he is, why did he not face his creditors like a man instead of "crawling into his hole" and waiting for the storm to subside?

THE Globe Publishing Company, of Toronto, purchased a new book press and new type which is being used to do the work on the Christmas number of the Globe. The company purpose issuing the most handsome and expensive Christmas number this season than has ever been issued in Canada. It will contain 36 pages or over, and will be illustrated and have a beautiful cover as the managers purpose making this surpass anything ever before issued in Canaka, every person should get one. Price only 25 cents each. Can be had from all clubbing agents. Leave your order at this office.

WE received a correspondence from Wallacetown last week, too late for publication, and as the writer took good care to write his signature, or would-be signature, so illegible, that we cannot make anything out of it, we refuse to insert it this week. While we are anxious to get news and correspondence, we must insist on the writer's name attached. We have published two or three articles without the writers'names, but supposing at the same time we understood the case. Now, we wish it understood once and forever, that we must insist on the contributor's name being attached to the correspondence.

AN exchange says a couple of plausible men are travelling through Ontario these days on a new swindling expedition. They are "well up" on the sheep question, and being home-spun in their general talk and conversation, are want to disarm suspicion. They are after lambs. They are devoted exclusively to breeding and selling lambs, but can never get as many as they can dispose of. They sell a ram for $500 cash on the understanding that they will purchase at a good figure all the lambs of his get the following season at the weaning time. The sale is effected, the ram delivered and paid for, and the two frauds never turn up again the second time.

LITTLE ONES.

Boys put in their spare time now gathering nuts.

—Jas. McPhedrain is building a house on Nancy street.

Two car-loads of cabbage passed east over the M.C.R. on Monday.

—Hunting parties are quite the rage and the sound of the gun is heard on every concession.

Rev. T. T. George, of Iona, occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church last Sunday evening.

Sportsmen from Buffalo are hunting near the river. Quail and partridge appear to be plentiful this season.

—James G. Blaine passed on Monday over the M.C.R. in General Alger's private car, en route from Detroit to Buffalo.

—Farmers receive more for their wheat in Dutton than is given in adjoining places. Wheat sold in Ridgetown and Glencoe last week at $1.10 while $1.12 was paid in Dutton.

—"The Two Dans" was enacted in Leitch's hall last Saturday evening to a slim house by a barn-storming actor and actress. The show was remarkable for nothing except its shortness.

—Here is some sound advice from the Ridgetown Standard anent the chance business at fairs: "If a man asks you to risk $5 on a guess at 'under which shell is the pea,' don't do it. The pea is always under the other shell."

Fifteen violators of the license law were recently convicted at Hamilton on two charges each, and four on one charge each.

HYERS' COMEDY COMPANY.

The above company will give one of their delightful entertainments in Leitch's hall on Saturday evening of this week. Wherever this company have appeared the press has spoken of them in words of praise. In other colored companies a certain amount of vulgarity and unseemly language is introduced in their performances, but the Hyer Company is an exception to the rule, and the management assures us that nothing will be said or done to offend the most fastidious. The stage will be equipped with the necessary scenery, and "The Blackville Twins," together with the musical part of the programme, will furnish one of the best entertainments the people of Dutton have had for some time. The Petrolia Advertiser says of this company:—

"The Hyers' Colored Musical Comedy Co. have occupied the Oil Exchange Hall during the past week, and their performances have only to be seen to be appreciated. If they have not been greeted with the houses they deserved they have succeeded in captivating those of our citizens who have had the pleasure of hearing them. Mrs. Hyers' has, without exception, one of the finest contralto voices we have ever heard, while as a reciter, we can only compare her to Mrs. Scott Siddons. Her rendition last evening (by special request) of the favorite "Curfew Bell" was received with storms of applause, and her singing of "Swanee River" brought down the house. The support is also good. Miss Gertrude Revels has a very sweet voice, and filled her part (either in chorus or solo) in a very creditable manner. Tom Davis and Billy Cook, in their specialties, never failed to bring down the house, while C. T. Small is one of the finest bassos we have ever heard. Should this troupe ever visit Petrolia again, and we hope they will, we think they will be greeted with a big turn out of our citizens."

WALLACETOWN.

Thomas Campbell succeed in carrying off first prize on his Percheron colt at the Highate fair last week. Value of prize, $20.

Messrs. Schleihauf Bros. are preparing to ship a quantity of lumber next week.

Miss Shaw has resigned her position as assistant in the school, resignation to take effect on Nov. 1st. She takes the Cowal school, now being taught by Miss Geddes.

A number of the ladies of the Presbyterian congregation are busy preparing the manse for the reception of their pastor, Mr. Kelso, next week.

The following is the standing of the 3rd class in an examination in arithmetic in order of merit:—Frances Ruthven, Albert Gow, Duncan Forbes, Edgar Rapelje, Evans Gunn, Wilbert McKee, Clara Thomas, Ada McAllister, Eddie McPherson, Verna Shepherd.

Mr. W. Morrison, formerly in the employ of Messrs. Cameron as tailor, has returned to the village and intends opening a shop of his own on Talbot St.

P. J. Henry has purchased the livery business of Mr. McKellar, Glencoe, and has gone thither for the purpose of carrying on the business. Success to him.

IONA.

Apple pickers are busy in this locality at present.

The new station house is to be dedicated this week.

Rev. Mr. Mann is at present attending convention at St. Catharines.

Mr. Wm. McLaadress shipped a carload of hogs to Buffalo on Monday.

Messrs. Britton and Robertson shipped another car-load of flour to Halifax on Tuesday,

Mr. John McCallum, tailor, is slowly recovering from a serious attack of inflammation.

Miss Libbie Rodgers, of Iona, was married to Mr. Johnson, of Essex Centre, at her home near Iona at 11 a m on Wednesday of this week.

WANTED—A MARKET.

"Watchman" thinks that one of the present wants of our growing village is a market twice a week—say Wednesdays and Saturdays—where our farmers could bring their butter and eggs, poultry, fruit, vegetables, etc. The residents of the village would, we are sure, very much appreciate such an institution, and it would also be quite a convenience to the farmers. Could something be done? Let us, if possible, give it a trial. Some people may think there is no need for it as yet. We think, however, it would tend to bring more people to trade with us, and everything that will tend to bring legitimate trade to our doors will increase our prosperity. There is a building now standing idle a good part of the time that would serve in the meantime, viz., the skating rink. Let our citizens try and secure it and we think it would soon be a paying institution.

That sidewalk is not yet repaired. Will you, Mr. Editor, blow the horn at the pathmaster's door?

More by-and-by. WATCHMAN.

The Salvation army at Ruthven has disbanded owing to the removal of their captain.

Gilbert Stewart, a young man arrested on the charge of robbing Byran & Co., of Blenheim, of $900, and sent for trial by the J. P., broke out of the lockup by the assistence of friends and went to Ridgetown. While there he went to the telephone office and cooly asked his brother to bring him his clothes. This was done and young Stewart took the train and vamoosed. An hour later the constable arrived, but the culprit was gone.

Never allow the bowels to remain constipated lest serious evil ensue. National Pills are unsurpassed as a remedy for constipation.

In presenting a revolver to each of its subscribers the Toronto Mail has an eye to business. It proposes to devote a special column to suicides, murders and didn't-know-it-was loaded casualties.

WEST LORNE.

Most of our people attended the world's fair at Rodney and returned with a favorable report.

Dr. Eaton is comfortably settled and is conducting the drug store in connection with his profession.

Mr. J. E. Paterson, of Wallaceburg, spent Sunday with his family here. Jim reports business good in the meat line.

Mr. John Paris, of Wardsville, is spending a few days with his brother.

Hunters from Buffalo are storming the country at present.

We had a kind call from Mr. Phelps, editor of the ENTERPRISE. He reports business fair in his town.

Mr. George Baker has returned from the Northwest and expects to take up his abode in our midst. We welcome George back again.

My. T. E. Montague is building a house to let. We want a few more such men as Mr. Montagne.

Mr. Thomas Harris has some parlor sets in plush and hair-cloth left, and will for the next ten days sell away down to make room for winter goods. Come early and secure bargains as the goods must be sold.

Quite an accident took place in town on Monday of last week. While Mr. Watson, of Clearville, was passing through town, leading a colt behind his buggy, some dogs ran out and frightened the colt. The buggy was upset and Mr. Watson thrown to the ground. No serious damage was done.

Grandmont, sire of McKillop's Solitaire, recently made a record of 2.20¼ in Italy. This, under the European system of trotting, is better than a 2.20 record in America. He left only two colts in America, the one owned at West Lorne, the other by Captain Moore, of Kentucky. Messrs. McKillop & Sons are to be congratulated, as the record of Grandmont adds considerable to the value of their handsome two-year-old.

The tea-meeting in connection with the Methodist church was a success both intellectually and financially. Several speakers took the platform, among whom were the Rev. C. Bristol, Rodney, and Rev. E. E. Scott, Belmont, both able platform men. Mr. Bristol described the smallest man in the world as the man who refused to pay for his local paper. We think it hit several. Anything like this makes our editor smile and so it should. The following is the programme which was well carried out: Opening exercises; chairman's address; music, choir; reading, Dr. Eaton; song, Miss Spencer; address, Rev. C. W. Bristol; duet, Miss Spencer and Mr. Scott; reading, Mr. Teetzel; music, choir; address, Rev. E. E. Scott; song, Miss Spencer; reading, Dr. Eaton; music, choir. The proceeds from all sources were over $40.

Thursday morning of last week, Miss Paddon, waiter in the M.C.R. dining-room, St. Thomas, on awakening from her sleep was horrified to find that during the night part of her hair had been cut close to the scalp. When she retired the night before her hair, which reached nearly to the ground, was done up in three plaits, and in the morning when she arose about one half fell to the ground. It is supposed that Miss Paddon is a somnambulist and while in that state spoiled her beautiful tresses with her own hands.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$2 75	to	3 00
Red Wheat per bush.	1 10	to	1 15
Barley	45	to	50
Peas	60	to	65
Oats	28	to	30
Beans		to	1 00
Potatoes per bag	30	to	40
Green Apples	20	to	30
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 50
Eggs			17
Butter			20
Shorts			75
Bran			70

To Assist Nature

In restoring diseased or wasted tissue is all that any medicine can do. In pulmonary affections, such as Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption, the mucous membrane first becomes inflamed, then accumulations form in the air-cells of the lungs, followed by tubercles, and, finally, destruction of the tissue. It is plain, therefore, that, until the hacking cough is relieved, the bronchial tubes can have no opportunity to heal. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Soothes and Heals

the inflamed membrane, arrests the wasting process, and leaves no injurious results. This is why it is more highly esteemed than any other pulmonary specific.

L. D. Bixby, of Bartonsville, Vt., writes: "Four years ago I took a severe cold, which was followed by a terrible cough. I was very sick, and confined to my bed about four months. My physician finally said I was in consumption, and that he could not help me. One of my neighbors advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle was able to go out. By the time I had finished the bottle I was well, and have remained so ever since."

Alonzo P. Daggett, of Smyrna Mills, Me., writes: "Six years ago, I was a traveling salesman, and at that time was suffering with

Lung Trouble.

For months I was unable to rest nights. I could seldom lie down, had frequent choking spells, and was often compelled to seek the open air for relief. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which helped me. Its continued use has entirely cured me, and, I believe, saved my life."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

HERTEL,

Merchant - Tailor

EAST SIDE MAIN ST., DUTTON.

NEW IMPORTED

FALL -:- GOODS.

My stock is very extensive with Elegant Fall Goods. Special attention has been directed towards securing the most complete and varied assortments of

New Suitings!

New Trouserings!

New Overcoatings!

Ever Displayed in this Village.

A visit is solicited from those who wish a

NEAT AND ELEGANT SUIT

—OR A—

STYLISH AND PERFECT-FITTING

FACE OVERCOAT.

Money can be saved by leaving your order with me. None but first-class work turned out. Best of Trimmings only are used.

J. C. HERTEL,
Merchant Tailor,
Next door to Nelson's Hotel.

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

We will club the ENTERPRISE with the following papers till the end of 1889 for the amount specified at each:—

The Mail and Farm and Fireside	$2.00
The American Farmer	1.30
The Weekly Globe	1.80
Saturday's Globe	1.80
Daily Globe (Morning Edition)	5.00
" (12 or 3 o'clock edition)	3.50
St. Thomas Journal, weekly	2.25
" " daily	4.25
Western Advertiser	1.80
London Free Press	1.80
Farmers' Advocate	1.80
Truth (The price of Truth alone is $3.00)	2.50
Globe and Rural Canadian	2.25
Rural Canadian	1.80

Voter's List, 1888.

Municipality of the Township of Dunwich, County of Elgin

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections: and that the list was first posted up at my office, at Dutton, on the 9th day of Oct., 1888, and remains their for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have said errors corrected according to law.

Dated at Dutton, Oct. 9th 1888.

D. C. CLAY,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

For Sale or Rent.

5 ACRES of good land, in the Northwest corner of Lot 6, Con. 8, Dunwich. On the premises are a frame house and barn, good water and a number of fruit trees. The above premises are admirably suited for a laborer, a tile yard being on the same lot. Terms easy. Title indisputable. Apply to JAS. FITZGERALD,
Wallacetown.

PETER DUNCANSON,
AUCTIONEER.

Charges Moderate. Sale Bills Furnished.

☞ Arrangements as to dates can be made at the ENTERPRISE Office.

The Best EDUCATION.

Prepares young men and women to support themselves and accumulate wealth. Send for facts to DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Detroit, Mich. This is a College of Business, School of Shorthand, School of Penmanship, and English Training School. Elegant Catalogue free to applicants.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m. 10 16		9 47 p.m	11 02
Rodney	10 57		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	11 08		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m. 9.35	11 24	10 29	1 00
Iona		11 38	....	1 36
Shedden		11 47	....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)		12 10	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m 3 00	p.m 1 10	5 25
Shedden	3 24	....	6 05
Iona	3 32	....	6 21
Dutton	3 45	1 45	6 45
Bismarck	4 00	....	7 20
Rodney	4 11	2 03	7 40
Ridgetown	4 44	2 35	9 15
Windsor	7 25	4 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 6.15 p.m 4.55 p.m and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a. m. 9 55	p.m. 5 40
" Mixed	p.m. 3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m. 6.30	p.m. 6.00	a.m. 10.15	
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00	

GOING SOUTH.

L've London	a.m. 8.50	p.m. 2.10	p.m. 7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2.50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

WATCHES 50 WATCHES

TO BE SOLD THIS WEEK.

JUST RECEIVED ANOTHER LARGE STOCK OF

MEN'S AND LADIES'

GOLD and SILVER -:- WATCHES

Which are to be Disposed of at Amazingly Low Prices,

RANGING FROM $5.00 UP.

A Large Stock of JEWELRY AND PLATED WARE, the Prices of which will astonish you.

CLOCKS of All Sizes and Grades kept in stock.

REPAIRING Promptly Attended to.

W. H. NELSON.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

THRESHERS

WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS

LARDINE

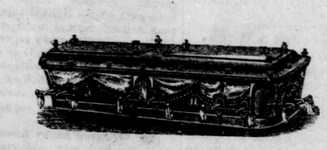
THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.

McCOLL'S -:- CYLINDER -:- OIL

Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.

McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

OUTSIDE OF THE 'COMBINE.'



25 TO 50 PER CENT.

UNDER "COMBINE" PRICES.

A. C. GRAHAM,

UNDERTAKER, - DUTTON.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1888. NO. 45.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS.
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY,
DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

SALESMEN WANTED. Permanent positions guaranteed with **salary and Expenses Paid.** Any determined man can succeed with us. Peculiar advantages to beginners. Stock complete including many fast-selling specialties Outfit free. Address at once.
BROWN BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.
(Name this paper.) Aug. 30

THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.

30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

WANTED.
Local & Travelling Salesmen
To sell our Choice Varities of Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Permanent employment to the right men. No room for lazy ones; upright and honest are the ones we are looking for.
Address with references.
MAY BROTHERS,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N.Y.

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888. tf

-:- STOP! -:-
DON'T READ THIS
WE WILL SELL
COFFINS and CASKETS
CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN OR OUTSIDE THE COMBINE.
NO HUMBUG! TRY US!
WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
FURNITURE !
which we will sell at
Prices which will Astonish you. Call and get Prices.
W. I. Schultz & Son

DR. FOWLER'S EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES CHOLERA, Cholera Morbus, COLIC and CRAMPS, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

HAGYARDS YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.
A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.
Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish
ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER
(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line
AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.
PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED
ANGUS McWILLIAM

THRESHERS
WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS
LARDINE
THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.
McCOLL'S -:- CYLINDER -:- OIL
Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.
McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

SALESMEN WANTED
To handle our Thoroughly Reliable Nursery Stock. We engage men on liberal commission or on salary and expenses, and guarantee permanent employment and success. Facilities unequalled; prices very reasonable; outfit free; decided advantages to beginners. Write at once.
ELLWANGER & BARRY,
July 12. Rochester, N.Y.

SALESMEN WANTED FOR THE NEW ENGLAND NURSERIES. Established over 30 years. The Old Reliable Nursery. Men with push, energy, good habits and clean character always succeed We can give you good pay and steady work Write for terms to CHASE BROTHERS CO., COLBORNE, Ont.

"BETTER THAN EVER."
THE WESTERN
ADVERTISER
COMMEMORATES ITS
QUARTER OF A CENTURY
By appearing in an entirely new outfit and presenting a magnificent Souvenir Picture to each subscriber for 1889, entitled
"THE FALLS OF NIAGARA."
This beautiful premium, which is a photo-lithograph, is 18x24 inches, and is being specially executed for us on plate paper. A photograph of this size sells for $2.50, and cannot be distinguished from the lithograph when placed beside it. It is acknowledged by art critics all over Canada to be the finest specimen of photo-lithography ever produced in the Dominion. Will be mailed in December.
New Type Throughout! Illustrated Departments! Beautiful Free Premium!
Balance of '88 Free
To all now ordering for the year 1889 at the low rate of
-:- $1.00 -:-
Or $3 for four copies for the term mentioned.
Agents wanted everywhere. Registered letters come at our risk. For free sample papers, terms to agents, etc., address,
ADVERTISER PRINTING CO.,
LONDON, ONT.

Enterprise's Clubbing Offer.
You can have the Western Advertiser and its beautiful premium, together with the ENTERPRISE for 1889, for only $1.80, by addressing us as follows:
N. PHELPS, DUTTON.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Why You Feel
So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,
"The Life of the Body."
Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?
Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other **Alterative and Blood Medicine.** As proof, read these reliable testimonies:
G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."
Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."
Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best
Spring and Family Medicine
in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
does sell." Prepared by
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

Pronounced by the Press—"The Best Paper of the kind published in Canada today."

—THE—
RURAL CANADIAN
INCORPORATING
THE FARM JOURNAL, CANADIAN FARMER AND THE DAIRYMAN.
AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY
—FOR—
THE FARM AND HOME.
36 pp. and cover $1.00 per year.
On the 1st of January next the RURAL CANADIAN will enter on its TWELFTH YEAR of publication. During the past eleven years it has received with growing favor by an ever increasing number of readers, and in the the coming year no efforts will be spared likely to enhance its value to the intelligent agriculturist.
A statement of the Regular Departments in the RURAL will best convey an idea of the scope of the publication.—Farm and Field; Horses and Cattle; The Dairy; Sheep and Swine; Garden and Orchard; Bees and Honey; Poultry and Pets; Rural Notes; Home Circle; Household Hints; Scientific and Useful; and two full pages of Music.
Rural Canadian, Globe and ENTERPRISE, each dollar papers, all for $2.25.

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine fortifies the system against attacks of ague, chills, bilious fever, dumb ague and like troubles.

NOT FAR FROM HOME.

Tilsonburg is now lighted by street lamps.

Burglars have been operating in Ridgetown but without success.

Victoria Carbolic Salve is a wonderful healing compound for cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, boils, piles, pimples, &c.

William Brooks, bricklayer and contractor of Tilsonburg, has skipped, leaving numerous creditors behind. One of his employes is the heaviest loser.

A TERRIBLE TEN YEARS.

Mrs. Thomas Acres, of Huntly, Ont., suffered all the tortures of liver complaint for ten years. Four bottles of B.B.B. entirely cured her, making her like a new woman again, after other medicines had failed to relieve her.

The Christian Guardian has retracted its utterances in reference to Wad-el-Ward, whom it denounced as an impostor. The Guardian now admits that it was misinformed and regrets the publication of the article.

A PLAIN STATEMENT.

All poisonous waste, and worn out matter ought to escape from the system through the secretions of the bowels, kidneys and skin. B.B.B. cleanses, opens and regulates these natural outlets for the removal of disease.

A reward of $500 has been offered by the Provincial Government to the person or persons giving information resulting in the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who murdered Johnathan Robinson in the towhship of Adelaide, near Strathroy in September last.

It is reported that a farmer in the vicinity of Duart has carrots of such a length that a logging chain and team were used in removing them from the ground, and that brimstone can then be smelt on the ground which was in the earth. We vouch not for the truth of the statement.—Plaindealer.

Skin diseases cannot be successfully treated by external applications. The proper way to cure complaints is to purify the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Under the vitalizing influences of this medicine all the functions of the body are brought into healthy action.

FOUND DEAD.—On Thursday evening William Brownlee, of Exeter, about 65 years of age, was found dead in his house by Constable Creech. It appears that he had been sawing a stick of wood placed on two chairs in the house and had fallen back and died. He has been living alone in a small house in the north end of that village for several years.

AN OLD FAVORITE

that has been popular with the people for 30 years is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of summre complaints of children or adults. It seldom or ever fails to cure cholera morbus, diarrhœa and dysntery.

Mr. John Rose, Ridley, last year offered to sell James White three acres of land at $80 per acre, and measured out the ground. Mr. White, after considering the offer, declined it, but put the land this season into beans on shares. He and Mr. Rose marketed on Friday last off the 3 acres 129 bushels of beans at $1.42 per bushel, realizing $183.18.

Hundreds of persons who have used Ayer's Hair Vigor attest its value, as a stimulant and tonic, for preventing and curing baldness, cleansing the scalp, and restoring the youthful color to faded and gray hair.

A London lady not long since found a cuff-button on her parlor floor. She knew it was not her husband's and asked the neighbors and callers if it belonged to them. No one claimed it, and it was a mistery to her how it got in the house till the other day, when she sat down to play her melodeon, and found that some sneak thief had entered and stolen the interior of the instrument. This is one of the most novel robberies on record.

DEAFNESS CURED. A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at home. Post free 3d.—Address DR. NICHOLSON, 30, St. John Street, Montreal.

DIED AMONGST STRANGERS'—Mr. Watson Welding, farmer, Yarmouth on Saturday received a telegram that his son Byron Welding, had died and been buried at Watkin, Washington Territory. His brother Howard Welding, left for Watkin on Thursday last. The deceased left here with $2,000 a few years ago. and invested it at Vancouver, B.C., where he lost everything in the fire two years ago. He never informed his relatives of the amount of his loss, but made his way to Watkin, where he opened a fruit store in a small way, and managed to make a living until both feet became paralized. Mr. Robbins late of the Dominion hotel, who heard of the case in Wisconsin, brought first news of his illness here.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

A SEVERE ATTACK.

Miss Bella Elliot, of Pontypool, Ont., writes.—"My brother and I were both taken ill with a severe attack of Diarrhœa, having tried other remedies, we tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which gave instant relief."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Worms cause much sickness among children. Freeman's Worm Powders prevent this, and make the child bright and healthy.

The city of Cleveland is bankrupt, owing to Treasurer Axworthy skipping out with all the funds.

Natives of Venezuela followed a wagon for nearly a week to see if the hind wheels would catch up to the front ones. As they did not the vehicle was pronounced a fraud.

TRIED AND PROVED.

"I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for summer complaint, and proved it, after a fair trial, a sure cure both in my own case and others of the family." Lauretta Wing, New Dundee, Waterloo Co., Ont.

Detectives have ascertained who the two persons were who hired the Harrow livery rig seen leaving the farm of Wilson Holton immediately after the murder. They expect shortly to apprehend them, as they are well known residents of South Essex.

CONSTIPATION

is nearly always induced by neglecting to keep the bowels regular, and is also a frequent sequel to dyspepsia or indegestion. Burdock Blood Bitters, which is certain to promptly relieve and ultimately cure the worst cases of constipation.

There is a report that three Americans claiming to be spiritualists have got King Charles of Wartemberg under their special control, he fully believing in their tom-foolery. It may be true. He would not be the first king who was a chump.—Tizer.

A GOOD NEIGHBOR

"Late last fall I was laid up in bed three days with a very severe attack of diarrhoea and vomiting. Nothing benefited me till my neighbor, Mrs. Dunning recommended Dr Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and brought me a half bottle, which she had in her house the vomiting was stopped, and I was able to sit up by night. I would not think of using any other medicine." Columbus Hopkins, Hamilton, Ont

Mr. W. Boult's tailor shop, St. Thomas, was entered on Friday morning and a pair of tweed pants stolen. In his order book, which had been left lying on the counter, was found the following, written in a large hand, covering the entire page of the book: "Boston Billy, en route to Chicago." Nothing modest about Billy.

The Brandon, Manitoba, Sun mentions the case of a farmer living in the vicinity of that town, who this year had an eighty acre field of wheat which will realize $2,768. Placing his expenses at $7 per acre, and they will not be that, as he did most of the work without hired help, he will have a balance of $2,260, or a profit of $28 per acre. Another farmer living north of Alexander will clear in the neighborhood of $4,500, and sold his wheat at 90 cents per bushel.

In Yorkshire 15,000 colliets have gone out on strike.

Brantford has voted $185,000 towards the enlargement of its waterworks system and the securing of pure water.

ON THE FLY.—A young lady a day or two since at the Hamilton station, performed a feat which elicited hearty cheers and laughter. The train was moving out when a young gentleman friend rushed up to the window of the moving car to say good-bye. Up went the window, out came a head and in a trice the brave youth accepted the mute challenge and a flying kiss was exchanged which may have been sweet, but which was certainly brief.

A WIFE MURDER IN CHURCH.—A sensational wife murder occurred at Fulton, Mo., on Wednesday night of last week. Jackson Emerson entered the Pilgrim's Rest church and without a word of warning drew a revolver and fired at his wife Nina, missing her. A second shot entered the back of her head, coming out over the right eye and she fell dead. The congregation stampeded and the preacher jumped out of a second story window. Emerson is in jail and there are strong threats of lynching. The parties are colored.

The Reason Why
Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.
In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:
"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."
Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia
and Constipation are almost universal. Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:
"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."
The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began taking Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Ayer's Pills,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

DUNWICH COUNCIL.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the municipal council of the township of Dunwich, held in Brown's hall, Dutton, on Monday, Oct. 29, 1888.

All the members present. Minutes of last meeting were read, approved of and signed.

Moved by J. Milligan, seconded by H. Garbutt, that J. D. McDiarmid be appointed a commissioner to repair Shackleton street from Main street to the station in Dutton, the amount to be expended not to exceed $25.—Carried.

The following cheques were granted:

GENERAL FUND.

A. J. Leitch, selecting jurors, $8; Duncan McLean, selecting jurors, $8; D. C. Clay, selecting jurors, $8; John Jackson, township portion of Gilbert drain, $17.60; Peter Duncanson, statute labor performed $28.50; Alex. A. Thompson, building culvert in McMillan drain $16; Wm. Gow, gravel, $64; Wm. Garlick, statute labor performed, $2; Jas. Black, use of road to gravel pit, $10; John Pollard, gravel, $66.30; John Kerr, gravel, $37.60; John Kerr, statute labor performed, $5; John Kindree, building culvert on Paterson drain, $17.25; John Garrett, work done, $18.84; L. J. Willson, statute labor performed $79; H. Hollingshead, statute labor performed, $8; Alex. McBeth, gravel from Talbot McBeth's farm, $23.10; Hockin & Pool, work performed by Jas. Dalgleish, per his order, $29 92; Moses Graham, gravel, $24 50; D. C. Clay, to pay to Joseph Dorland, Samuel Ecker, Chas. Welch and Ed. Young, assistance in survey on Dutton drain, $4; Duncan McMillan, statute labor performed, $19; Anthony Waite, statute labor performed, $4; H. Liberty, work done, $2; H. L. Sutton, statute labor performed, $10; Robert Hine, statute labor performed, $5; N. Phelps, printing account to date, $109.20; James Anderson, work done, $2; H. L. Sutton, drawing gravel, $5; A. J. Leitch, services as reeve, $12; A. McKillop, services as councillor, $15; Judson Milligan, same, $14.40; H. Garbutt, same, $15; J. D. McDiarmid, same, $15.90.

WARD NO. 1.

Geo. McKee, work done, $10; Arch. McFarlane, work done, $8; Robert Carroll, ditching, $7.50; James Bobier, building bridge and culvert, $56; John H. McIntyre, drawing gravel, $5; Albert Litchfield, work on hill, $4; Timothy H. Crowley, drawing gravel, $7; Wm. Farrow, same, $6; Geo Braddon, same, $15; Donald Graham, same, $10; Neil Blue, same, $10; H. L. Sutton, same, $25; Robert Stephenson, same, $14; Robert McMillan, for plank, $5; Duncan McPhee, drawing gravel on townline, $10; Thos. Ford, drawing gravel and building culvert, $8; Leslie Hamilton, drawing gravel, $5; John Cameron, same, $10; John McKillop, same, $15; Thos. Everist, same, $15; H. Garbutt, to pay sundry persons for drawing gravel on Talbot street, $61.13; John Garrett, cleaning ditch, $15; H. Liberty, for lumber, $12.10; John Telford, for tile, $6.80.

WARD NO. 2.

Daniel Finlayson, drawing gravel, $15; Wm Leslie, same, $12; Walter Hood, repairing culvert, $1; John Kerr, work done, $1; L. J. Willson, for plank, $37.23; Wm. North, repairing scraper, $4; Jno. F. Taylor, plank, $4.75; Chas. Allen, repairing scrapers, 4.00; Arthur Watson, work on west townline, 10.00; Wm. Garlick, work on west townline, 3.00.

WARD NO. 3.

Peter Duncanson, work done, 8.00; John Kindree, drawing gravel, 20.00; Malcom McNeil, same, 15.00; Alex. McBride, work done, 5.00; Donald McCallum, same, 15.00; Duncan McMillan, same, 6.00; Duncan Turner, drawing gravel, 35.00.

WARD NO. 4.

John Kerr, plank, 5.00; Duncan Paterson, building culvert, 2 00; Wm. Gow, same, 5.00; Angus Paterson, shovelling snow, 1.50; John Hatton, building culvert, 3.00; John Campbell, plank and building culvert, 6.50; John Lowther, grading on east townline. 7.50; Richard Bobier, building culvert, 7.00; David Bobier, same, 1.88; James Brown, building two culverts, 7.13; John McLean, repairing culvert, 2.00; James Philpott, ditching on east townline, 5.00; James Gaden, cleaning ditch, 50cts.; John Church, repairing bridge, 15.00; Daniel Graham, timber for bridge, 1.00; Wm. Bobier, ditching, 13.40; Abram Bowlby, one scraper, 7.00; Edward McKellar, white oak posts and stringers, 22.00; Wm. Bobier, grading, 20.00; John Garrett, work done, 5.00; John Hooley, work done as commissioner, 23.00; Percival Jones, same, 20.25; Daniel Black, drawing gravel on townline, 20.00; Levi Pollard, plank, 30.24; Levi Pollard, work done as commissioner, 15.00.

DOG FUND.

John A. McTavish, sheep killed by dogs, 6.50; Samuel McColl, sheep killed by dogs, 9.83.

Council adjourned to meet on Nov. 26, 1888.

Lord Sackville West, British Minister at Washington, who so indiscreetly allowed himself to be led into a trap in answering a letter giving his views on the election shortly to be held in the States will be recalled to London.

Executive clemency has been granted to the young man Farley, who was sentenced to death at the last Peterboro assizes for murdering Simeon Elijah, an Indian of St. Thomas, and employed in Howe's circus. Farley's death sentence has been comuted to life imprisonment.

The Sarnia Sun speaks very truthfully in a very terse style when it remarks. "The town will have a show of becoming a city when some of what are called prominent men are fired into the eternity of forgetfulness. There's no snap in them; what good are they to a town? There isn't enough public spirit in them to help any one or any project but themselves or their own."

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Two Kingstonians have cleared over $3,800 on the recent wheat deal.

The Kingston car works are at present very busy, and are employing 200 men.

The Toronto Zoological Society has been declared insolvent and an interim liquidator appointed to wind up the estate.

Suspecting the extensive adulteration of baking powders, the Department of Inland Revenue has called for samples for analysis.

Toronto University baseball enthusiasts propose to send a team next spring to play against teams of Yale and Harvard Universities.

The annual meeting of St. Andrew's Society was held in Toronto, when it was decided to erect a statue in Toronto to the memory of Burns.

The Kingston Board of Trade urges that the Government should increase the depth of water in the Rideau canal to prevent traffic being diverted from that route.

The right of a civic corporation to tax churches and schools in the Province of Quebec for local improvements will probably be settled at the present session of the Supreme Court.

Prof. Ellis, of the School of Practical Science, has completed his analysis of the candy and of the viscera of the child Meta Cherry, of Galt, and found strychnine present in large quantities.

At Montreal on Monday the jury returned a verdict of not guilty in the case of Cazo, accused of murder at Coteau Landing. Jacobs, the Caughnawaga wife-killer, was sentenced to imprisonment for life.

The National line steamer Queen, on the 5th inst., in a fog off the banks of Newfoundland, ran down the French fishing schooner Magdeline, cutting her in two. Twenty of the crew of the schooner were drowned.

Captain Creighton, of the Salvation Army, was fined $20 and costs by the Police Magistrate at Kingston for obstructing the streets, the ruling of the court being that the army has no right to stop on the streets. Notice of appeal was given.

A series of naval and military manœuvr took place off Halifax to test the practicability of the capture of the city. By a brilliant feint on the part of the attacking ships the land forces were thrown off their guard, and the enemy effected a landing on Macnab's Island.

Mr. Mung Koon, merchant, of Montreal, who was naturalized as a British subject in 1886 and has resided in Canada for five years, is very indignant because the United States authorities will not allow him to proceed to New York to attend to his business. He is anxious to test the case in the law courts if that is possible.

The Board of Regents of Victoria University and the Advisory Committee of the General Conference met again in Toronto on Monday, and decided to erect a group of college buildings instead of one large university building and that the work of construction of three buildings be commenced as soon as $100,000 is paid into the treasurer's friends.

After hearing counsel representing the Canadian Pacific railway, the Fuller estate, and the city of Toronto, Mr. Pope on Saturday decided to make the order expropriating certain water lots for the railway. It is proposed that the Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk have a union station in Toronto, and use each other's lines. York and Simcoe streets are to be carried over the railway tracks, and a splendid roadway is to be built along the Windmill line.

AMERICAN.

It is estimated that the recent disastrous accident will cost the Lehigh Valley railway half a million to settle with the relatives of the dead and injured.

In accordance with an arrangement made between the Chicago strikers and President Yerkers, the car traffic was resumed on the West side on Saturday morning.

General Master Workman Powderly has a letter in this week's Philadelphia "Journal of United Labour" indignantly denouncing the manipulation of corners in food.

A man named Jules Kalzberger was arrested in Chicago on Thursday for throwing suspicious-looking cones on the street car track. An examination of these cones shows that they are the most violent explosives ever found by the Chicago police.

A young man moving in good society in East Saginaw, when arrested a few days ago charged with robbing his employer, pleaded that while under the influence of morphine he remembered the safe combination and took the money. A hard-hearted court committed him for trial notwithstanding the ingenuity of his excuse.

A terrible railway accident occurred on the Lehigh Valley railway near Mud Run station, Pa., on Wednesday night. A large excursion party was being carried home in trains following each other at short intervals. One of these trains ran into another with disastrous effect. Fifty-five persons were killed outright. The number of wounded is very large, probably amounting to 500, with 150 of that number seriously injured.

Dr. Alfred Williams, coloured pastor of the Antioch coloured church in Edgewood, some time ago formed a co-operative store among the parishioners, and acted as storekeeper. Dissensions soon arose, and the store was put into the hands of receivers. The other morning the preacher was found in the woods with over a hundred buckshot wounds in his body, inflicted by members of his congregation. He will die.

FOREIGN.

Twenty-five persons were killed by the explosion of a gun at a village festival near Madras yesterday.

The Government of Morocco persist in their refusal to salute the Portuguese flagn and the dispute is becoming acute.

A warrant has been issued for the arrest of Mr. P. Mahoney, M. P. for North Meath, for inciting tenants not to pay rent.

It is reported that Russia has signed a secret treaty with Corea, giving her commercial advantages over other nations.

The Dean of Winchester and a number of other English clergymen have contributed to the fund for the relief of evicted families in Ireland.

It is stated that Germany, without directly intervening in the Tunisian question, will recommend the French Government to settle the matter.

A disastrous flood occurred near Fang Shan Hsein, in the vicinity of Perkin, on August 13, which drowned more than ten thousand persons.

The Pope is making arrangements for the holding of a consistory, at which he will deliver an allocution concerning the visit of Emperor William.

Herr Schoforn, the Austrian Minister of Justice, is in favour of the union of Bohemia and Moravia as a separate kingdom, with complete Home Rule.

Twenty thousand Yorkshire colliers have notified their employers that they will strike unless they are conceded a ten per cent. increase in their wages.

This week Hamburg and Bremen surrender most of their privileges as free Hanse towns and become incorporated in the general German Customs system.

Emperor William decorated Signor Crispi on Saturday with the order of the Black Eagle, saying that nobody deserved it more than the Indian diplomat.

M. Flequet, the French Prime Minister, introduced a bill for the revision of the constitution in the Chamber of Deputies yesterday, amid the applause of the Left.

The French Government have issued an order forbidding the reception of foreign officers in the military colleges of France, and also forbidding their service in the army.

It is understood Empress Frederick has postponed her English visit until after Prof. Geffucke's trial, as she is resolved to remain in Berlin to prevent the suggestion that she ran away.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* challenges the German authorities to carry out the threat of instituting proceedings to prevent the publication in London of the late Emperor Frederick's tyranny.

Speaking at Leeds on Wednesday night Lord Rosebery said that if England wished to retain her colonies she must admit them to a larger share in promoting the influence of England in foreign affairs.

Cardinal Moran, in sending £50 to the Parnell fund, said that he desired to add his mite to enable the Irish party to defend itself from the vile aspersions the enemies of Ireland have sought to cast upon her.

Daniel Goulding, formerly a warden in Tullamore gaol, has been arrested on a charge of perjury in having deposed that he had maltreated John Mandeville while in prison by order of the Governor of the gaol.

Women Who Smuggle.

It takes twenty very zealous and careful women of keen perception, great force of character and considerable nerve to keep Uncle Sam from fairly being cheated out of his eyes by other women. Smuggling is the way the latter do it, and do it well. Women like to smuggle, it would seem. They have an elastic conscience in the matter that really seems to tempt them to what is, of course, swindling the government, but to themselves an act of no special harm and of little consequence. Of course there is the genuine woman smuggler who knows just what she is doing, just what trouble she is liable to get into and what the result will be. It is business with her, and she considers it an ordinary business risk. But she is caught just as certainly as the other little woman is, who doesn't think it any special harm just to save a little by tucking away a few pair of gloves which only make her leg a bit plumper, if they don't slip down and give her a queer shaped ankle, or filling her corset with some rare and dainty lace, that if purchased here would cost a pocketful of money on account of the duty.

Women are far more wary than men in smuggling, and their devices for bringing in goods of a dutiable nature are many. It is usually the case that the inspectress can tell by the face and contour of the person. As a general rule, the woman who has goods hid away will look the searcher of her luggage calmly in the face, seldom turning away, and if the searcher politely informs her that she thinks that she has dutiable goods on her person, she will, of course, be greatly insulted and invite a careful examination. She gets it—and a little trouble in the bargain. The self assurance that a woman smuggler has is of such great quantity that it will lead her to do the most foolhardy deeds, whereas, if she had less, perhaps she would not rely so much upon its carrying her through, and would, therefore, be more careful. The bustle is a godsend to the woman who wants to smuggle. They are made large and roomy, are of iron framework, and in them may be safely carried yards of the most valuable goods.

The most absurd thing for a woman to do who has goods hid about her person is to wear a heavy ulster when it is too warm for one. She will have to refuse to remove it when graciously asked if it is not a bit warm, and such refusal of course results in a necessary investigation on the part of the inspectress. The manners of the women smugglers are always very charming, and therefore it is in such a kindly way that they inform the tired inspectress that she is really tired and needs a little rest, therefore need not examine their trunks, as they will tell the inspectress what is in them and save her so much extra trouble. But she doesn't look at it in that light, and does inspect the trunks, much to the regret of the owner. These smugglers possess a quiet and careless air, but the inspectress can always tell them by the way they attempt to sit down. Their bodies then have a stiffness that is hardly in keeping with the manner in which they carry the head and arms, and of course they are immediately suspected of having goods concealed somewhere about their skirts. There are many curious places of concealment, and it can hardly be improbable that many thousand dollars' worth of dutiable goods are brought through by smart tricks. For instance, diamonds and other precious jewels have been brought over fastened in the front and in the plumes of the bonnet. They are generally wrapped in black cotton and securely fastened in such a manner that it would be necessary to take the hat apart to find them. The heel of the shoe is another queer but secure place where jewels have been carried. The heel is false, having a hollow place in the center, where, packed in cotton, the gems rest safely.

Sometimes a woman is found with lace wrapped around her form. Yard after yard of it in thus securely carried until the eye of the inspectress looks with suspicion upon the peculiar shape of the wearer and she examines her. In the bustle have been found toilet bags filled with all sorts of odds and ends, such as silks, gloves, hat frames, yards or rather hundreds of yards of ribbon, stockings and everything dear to the eye of the female. To a lean woman the curvatures in their corsets offer a snug resting place for quite a number of dutiable goods that can be carried safer there than almost anywhere else. One woman was found with lace curtains pinned under her dress, taking the place of her usual underskirts. Silk has been found worn in the same manner, and ribbon has been wound around the legs and body until yard upon yard was concealed. When a discovery is made the woman smuggler of course attempts a bribe, but the amount is absurd, always very much smaller than a man would for a moment think of offering. A woman will offer the inspectress $1 and consider it a big amount. Ten dollars would break them all up. A man's bribe is hardly ever less than $10, and frequently as high as $50. The women inspectors will accept no such favors, however. When a woman is suspected the inspectress informs the suspect of the necessity of undergoing inspection, and she is requested to go to her stateroom. Then she is ordered to remove her outer garments, then the bustle, and, if the inspectress considers it necessary to go further, she removes the remainder of her clothing.

It is said that a good deal of solid information regarding smugglers is furnished by many dressmakers. During the season these dressmakers send their forewomen abroad to purchase goods. They keep their eyes open, know all the women who go abroad to buy goods in the hope of evading duty on them, and send the information straight to New York. Another source of information is the stewards and stewardesses on the big steamship lines. They receive a percentage on all goods seized, and they will most remorselessly disclose the names of passengers who are smugglers. They almost always know.—[New York Star.

The Indians of Ecuador.

While the Indians are under the rule of the priests, and have accepted the Catholic religion, three hundred and fifty years of submission has not entirely divorced them from the ancient rites they practiced under the pre-historic civilization. Several times a year they have feasts or celebrations to commemorate some event in the Inca history. They never laugh, they seldom smile; they have no songs and few amusements, their only semblance to music is a mournful chant which they give in unison at the feasts which are intended to keep alive the memories of the Incas. They cling to the traditions and the customs of their ancestors They remember the ancient glory of their race, and look to its restoration as the Aztecs of Mexico look for the coming of Montezuma. They have religious relics which they guard with the most sacred care, and there are two great secrets which no tortures at the hands of the Spanish have been able to wring from them. These are the art of tempering copper so as to give it as keen and enduring an edge as steel, and the burial place of the Incarial treasures.

The Caribou on Ice.

After the ice has broken in November it is soon followed first by snows, and then by thaws or rain. The latter converts the snow into slush, resting on the firm ice beneath. Now, any sensible creature would keep away from such a mess. But not so the caribou, for to it this makes the very gala time of the year. The herd go out upon the ice in single file, then scatter, and each one falls to pawing up the slush with its fore feet. After they have tired of this performance they fall upon their knees, and seem to lap the ice with their tongues. Why they do this, as far as the writer has been able to learn, is a mystery. It certainly is not thirst, since they have crossed a dozen open brooks in their morning ramble. Perhaps, to use one of those slang expressions so happily indefinite in leaving ambridled liberty of detail to the imagination of the hearer, "they do it for grandeur." This is the most simple, and indeed at times it seems the only explanation of many of the vagaries of this most singular creature.

After a while one will suspend operations, seem to think things over generally, then go gravely over to where another has mined down to a piece of ice of extra flavor and prod and poke it with the utmost vigor. The assaulted party rises to its feet and meekly resigns its place to the intruder, which immediately drops upon its knees and continues the operations of its predecessor, while the ousted either passes along the compliment by routing out another or proceeds to dig a new spot for itself. Then perhaps all will lie down for a while, and though one would think the bed about as congenial as the inside of an ice cream freezer, chew the cud in apparently the acme of bovine comfort. Next, one will slowly rise to its feet, round up its back, and stretch itself, survey its comrades to select the one which seems most comfortable, and then, actuated by that perversity of disposition we so often see and anathematize in the human early riser, proceed to stir it up with hoof and horn, until it too gets upon its legs and joins in the game.

Soon all are on their feet, and, falling in one behind the other, move for the woods in single file, headed by the leader—always a bull, though not invariably the largest in the herd. They move off at a walk, their heads hanging down precisely like cows driven to pasture. Suddenly one will become possessed of a devil, and, breaking from the ranks with a hop, skip and a jump, charge through the line again and again, until it is thrown into complete disorder. Then it will as suddenly fall into place, as demure as a cat, saying, as distinctly as an attitude can speak, "What! you do not mean to charge this untimely disturbance to me, do you?" The march is then resumed and all may disappear at the meekest kind of a walk in the surrounding forest; or, without the slightest apparent cause, the herd will break into a run at a pace so keen you almost fancy you can hear them whiz as they cleave a passage through the air. This burst of speed may last for a hundred yards it may be kept up through thick and thin for five miles; the one is about as likely as the other.

Must Everything Fade?

BY ROSA EVANGELINE ANGEL.

"Must everything fade and grow old?" I smiled,
As I turned to answer the beautiful child,
With her wide gray eyes and her wonderful hair—
A cloud of light with its sun-tints rare.

"Yes, darling," I said, "in this world of ours,
From the baby birds and the baby flowers,
The song sun falls and the blossom must fall,
And the boys and the girls grow strong and tall!"

"But I do not want to grow old," she said,
And the smile I loved from the quick tears fled;
So I gathered her close in my arms and sought
To comfort the pain that my words had brought.

"You will never grow old, my precious one,
There is one sweet thing since the world begun
That hath known no age; 'neath the stars above,
All treasures of earth grow old, except Love.

"And you are Love, and the poets all say
Love is young and most fair and sweet alway;
And so my wee darling can never be
Or ugly, or old, she is Love, you see!"

I kissed her bright hair, and her eyes and chin,
Till the tears fain must let the sunshine in,
And sent her to play, the pet lamb of the fold;
I heard her sing "I shall never grow old!"

Ah me! All my hungering heart is stirred
With the memory now of each love-taught word
That day all unwitting I spake the truth—
My beautiful Love hath eternal Youth!

Kiss Her and Tell Her So.

BY LILLIE SHELDON.

You've a little wife at home, John,
As sweet as you'd wish to see;
As faithful and gentle-hearted,
And fond as wife can be;
A genuine home-loving woman,
Nor caring for fuss and show,
She's dearer to you than life, John;
Then kiss her and tell her so.

Your dinners are promptly served, John,
As, likewise, your breakfast and tea;
Your wardrobe is always in order,
With buttons where buttons should be.
Her house is a cosy home nest, John,
A haven of rest below.
You think she's a rare little treasure;
Then kiss her and tell her so.

She's a good wife and true to you, John,
Let fortune be foul or fair;
Of whatever comes to you, John,
She cheerfully bears her share.
You feel she's a brave, true helper,
And perhaps far more than you know,
'Twill lighten her end of the load, John,
Just to kiss her and tell her so.

There's a cross-road somewhere in life, John,
Where a hand on a guiding-stone
Will signal one "over the river,"
And the other must go on alone.
Should she reach the last milestone first, John,
'Twill be comfort amid your woe,
To know that while loving her here, John,
You kissed her and told her so.

The Night.

BY T. FERGUSON.

How beautiful the Night is when the golden stars are shining
And the world is full of restfulness and dreams,
When the hearts that have been broken in the struggle cease repining,
And the moon in all her silent glory gleams!

You can catch the silvery babble of the busy brook untroubled,
And the murmur of the ocean to the shore:
You can hearken to the night-bird till the melody seems doubled
Of all the day's sweet singers sang before.

You can almost think you listen to the breathing of the roses
While the faint wind flings their fragrance in your face,
And the dim and dewy gardens where each sleeping flow'r reposes
Are full of nameless quietude and grace.

And, if—as in my fancy I can picture you—as lovers
You walk and talk together hand in hand,
You will find how half Love's tenderness the Night alone discovers,
And all his gracious secrets understand.

With words of holy passion you will paint your love immortal
As the starry lights above you; you will see,
With souls grown keen of vision, all that lies beyond the portal
That hides the deeper ecstasies to be.

Many gifts the bounteous Giver to His glorious world has given—
Warmth and beauty, and the sun's unshadowed light—
But the purest and divinest of the joys that fall from Heaven
Are the stillness and the sweetness of the Night

How He Knew It.

The Boston "Herald" says:—After the parade the other day a well-known Bostonian, who is unfortunate in having a face calculated to stop a clock, approached an officer of the cadets in a patronizing sort of way and said:—I saw your company to-day, old man. It looked very well, very well, indeed." "It was just as we turned into Commonwealth avenue, was it not?" asked the officer. "Yes, but how did you know? Did you see me?" "No," said the officer, "but I noticed the company shied at that point."

Dame Experience

His convinced many that to use any of the substitutes offered for the only sure-pop and painless corn cureis attended with danger. Get always and use none other than Putnam's painless Corn Extractor, at druggists.

AGRICULTURAL.

FAILURE OF THE WHEAT CROP IN DAKOTA.

Two days after my report of Aug. 16, we had a heavy frost all through the Red River valley, which has done us untold damage, and thousands of acres of wheat are not worth harvesting. Some farmers are plowing the straw under, and others are burning it off, and the larger portion that has been cut will little more than pay expenses. Some who have thrashed and taken a load to market as it came from the threshing machine, got 40c. per bushel, and were docked 20 pounds per bushel. Nine-tenths of the wheat raised in the West is sold as it comes from the threshing machine. There were some sections that escaped the frost, and even some farms escaped, while all around them were damaged. One farm in my neighborhood on which was raised last year over five thousand bushels, this year produced on the same land seven hundred bushels that will not stand grade.

I have just returned from the Territorial fair held at Grand Forks, and while there conversed with farmers from all parts of Northern Dakota and Northern Minnesota and Manitoba, and all agree that their different sections of country are damaged to an extent that is not yet known, and will not be until after the threshing season is over. Two months ago Manitoba claimed she would have 30,000,000 bushels of wheat for export; it is now thought she may have 10,000,000 bushels. Northern Dakota's prospects before the frost were good for 40,000,000 bushels for export. If we export one-quarter that amount now it will be the outside figure. Still farmers are pushing forward fall ploughing, and back-setting the new summer's breaking, as if nothing had happened to this season's crop. We must go forward; we cannot stop—wheat is our great staple for export, and should we be favored with a good crop next season, we will astonish the world with the number of bushels we will send to the seaboard from Northwest. Many farmers now acknowledge that we must go more into diversified farming. We cannot afford to take such fearful chances and have all swept away at one blow.

We have very fine weather here just now for threshing and all kinds of farm work.

CARE OF SHEEP.

Mr Editor:—There are but few places where sheep have no enemies, although each State or locality has its peculiar enemy. Iowa has its share, such as dogs, wolves, grub in head, tapeworm, and so on. I think there is little excuse for men letting scab or foot-rot damage the sheep in Iowa, and by using pine tar in troughs and on the nose of sheep once a week during July and August, the grub in the head can be greatly reduced. But the tapeworm often gets a hold on our lambs in July when we are busy with haying, and especially in rainy weather. When fungus is rusting wheat and timothy, the sheep undoubtedly eat the eggs. This is the third time in fifteen years that my sheep have suffered much loss from this source. I find it no new thing, however, for in Indiana and Illinois sheep men often have to put their sheep in dry lots or in a brush patch and feed oats or else lose half the lambs. In most cases the lamb scours. I have used copperas mixed with their salt, also wood ashes and sulphur, with good effect. Where it can be obtained, the male fern found in bottom timber, boiled into a strong tea and mixed with tannin of any kind, is excellent, but in all cases change of pasture is necessary and a brush pasture is the best. How greedily they devour oak or hazel leaves for a few days after leaving blue grass or timothy pasture.

Charlisle, Iowa. ANDREW HASTIE.

A NEW SWINDLE.

A sleek chap is taking in the staid Pennsylvania farmers with a new scheme, or rather a new form of an old one. He agrees to furnish seventy-five pear and seventy-five plum trees, enough for one acre, or he will furnish quince trees and grape vines enough for part of an acre for $125 and contract to take the fruit for five or ten years at the rate of five cents per pound for the grapes and $2,50 per bushel for pears, plums and quinces, the purchaser giving his note without interest for one year, renewing it the second year without interest, but paying three per cent. interest the third year.

He is said to be catching plenty of farmers on this bare hook, but none who will stop to think that they are paying four times the cost of the trees to begin with, that they are giving a negotiable note which will pass speedily into the hands of the "innocent purchaser" at a heavy shave, and that the agent is in no sense bound by the contract. It is the Bohemian oats scheme over again. When will farmers learn that it is not safe to sign any kind of a note or contract at the solicitation of entire strangers?

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

Here is one man's experience. He says: "I got more eggs last year from twelve pure Leghorns, than I did from eighteen common hens."

Sow a "patch" of rye; it will furnish green food for the fowls this fall, next winter when the snow happens to be off, and in the spring before the grass starts.

Envy has a mean shipirit, but if my neighbor's cabbages has bigger ash nine, it has natural dot I has glad it his baby has cross-eyed.—Carl Dunder.

Many recommend sheep for feeding in orchards rather than swine. They leave no safe cover for insects to breed, and will keep the orchard healthy and the trees manured.

The average life of the city horse is said to be six years. In view of the enormous number of horses used in cities, it is no wonder the demand for good ones is so large and steady.

Wheat bran, being light, apparently has but little value, yet a ton of it contains forty-seven pounds of nitrogen and over sixty pounds of phosphoric acid, with a large proportion of potash.

The farmer who thinks that to make money he must go where land is cheaper, should consider well whether he would not make more money by making the land he has deeper and richer.

Chicks from a cross between Light Brahmas and White Leghorns make fine broilers at ten or twelve weeks. In these, as in crosses between the large and the small breeds, the male bird should be of the smaller breed.

Corn, when in silk and tassel, ordinarily yields both honey and pollen in good quantities. The honey is of fair quality. In some localities and seasons it has been the sole honey-producer upon which bees could work in the fall, and build up for winter.

The coming law which our farmers will support almost to a man, will require the owner of a dog to give bonds to the amount of $1,000 for the good behavior of the cur, on which bond he may be sued for all damage to life or property which his worthless animal may cause.

Hon. Lafayette Funk, of Shirley, Ill., has succeeded in getting a calf from a buffalo bull upon a grade Short-horn cow. This cross has been very successfully made, we believe, by the great buffalo breeder, Jones, of Southern Kansas, although the reverse cross, has, we believe, usually failed.

A lousy chicken will not grow. Examine them, searching especially about the top of the head and under the wings. A little Persian, Dalmatian or Carbolic insect powder, dry sulphur, fresh lard or sweet cream will be found useful. As you dust the chickens the lice will "get up and dust."

Practical tests go to show that late-sown oats make a capital winter mulch for strawberry-beds. Clean the beds of weeds and sow oats on them in time to make about six inches growth before winter weather kills them down. They do not blow off; they hold the snow and protect the plants, and in Spring help to keep the berries clean.

Patti begins an engagement in Brazil in April next under a Brazilian director, and will receive $6,000 a night—quite a rich Patti cake.

Mr. Robert J. Burdette, the genial humorist, has been licensed to preach by the Baptist Church, to which he belongs. He has hitherto frequently preached and undergone all the experiences of a preacher from pastoral visits to a donation party. He didn't want the latter, but they forced it upon him in lieu of a salary which he positively refused to accept. All he took away from the donation party was one silver dollar, which he preserves as a memento.

There ain't any blemishes about this animal?" asked the would-be purchaser of a cow. "No, she is all right: but I must tell you candidly that sometimes she kicks when she is being milked," replied the owner of the cow. "That's of no consequence. My wife does the milkin'."

It is stated that the Italian Government are unearthing a huge conspiracy.

My love was like a lily fair,
Low drooping in the sultry air,
My heart was rent with grief and care,
I loved her well.

But lo! The wonder grows and grows;
My love's now like a blooming rose.
How bright her face with beauty glows,
I dare not tell.

The wandering bee would stop to sip,
The nectar of her perfect lip.
'Twas Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription wrought the spell.

"Some fellows," says Carl Pretzel, "vill shpout sharidy und dhen got dheir next door nabor to practice dot."

"He must lives who thinks the most,
Acts the noblest, feels the best,
And he whose heart beats quickest
Lives the longest, lives in one hour
More than in years do some whose
Fat blood sleeps as it slips along their veins."

These lines describe that condition of perfect health which all men and women *wish* to enjoy. To be able to think clearly, to incline to do noble acts, to live long and joyously, we must be free from the domination of disease. By taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery we may, by purifying the blood, escape consumption, general debility, and weakness, and *all* blood and skin diseases, and verify the truth of poetry as well as fact.

Our objection to the foolhardy man is not that he is a fool, but that he is hardy. He never seems to die.

The only reliable cure for catarrh is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Some painters work in oil, some in water colors and very many in liquor.

Look for certain forms of the bot or breeze flies this month; the adults of some species are now ready to deposit eggs.

California.

Ask for tickets via the old established and favorite Overland route comprising the Chicago and North Western Union and Southern Pacific Railway. Two fast trains leave Chicago daily with unrivalled accommodations for first and second class passengers. Rates no higher than by other lines. Baggage checked through. Full information, covering rates, etc., with time tables and maps given by J. H. MORLEY, Canadian Passenger Agent, 69 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

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A. P. 421.

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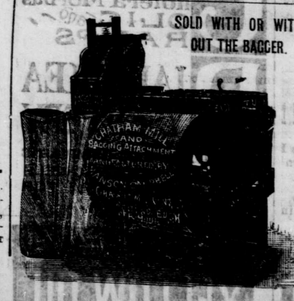
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Stained Glass FO

STATISTICS.

The principal fishing grounds of Newfoundland, the Grand Banks, are 600 miles long and about 200 wide with a bottom of shifting sands.

Striking was one of the paincipal occupations of the labourers of the United States in 1887. The total number of strikes for the year was 858, involving 340,854 labourers.

Excluding the islands, the area of Africa may be estimated at about 11,000,000 square miles. There at the most only 4,500,000 that are not more or less directly attached to some European power. Of these 4,500,000 some 2,300,000 are occupied by the unattached Sahara.

Wood fibre for paper is manufactured in 21 States of the American Union. The capital employed is about £4,000,000; number of men employed, 21,000; tons of fibre made, 225,000 ground wood and 112,500 chemical wood, value £2,475,000; cost of wood on the stump, £247,000, and the remainder of the cost largely labour. In Maine alone there are 84,000 lb. of ground wood fibre and 188,000 lb. of chemical wood fibre made daily.

The total area of Europe laid out in forest—exclusive of Turkey, Bulgaria, Bosnian and Herzegovina—is about 708,862,000,000 acres; that is, about 18·7 per cent. of the total area of Europe is forest-land. In proportion to its total area, Great Britain and Ireland has of all countries in Europe the least extent of forest, amounting to only 4 per cent. of its surface, and, in proportion to the number of its inhabitants, enjoys by far the least allotment of forest, amounting to only 0·080 acre—i. e., considerably less than the tenth of an acre to each inhabitant.

The population of the Russian Empire in 1884-85 amounted to 109,000,000, the male sex slightly exceeding the female. The density of population was as follows—19·3 per verst (about two thirds of an English mile) for the fifty governorships of European Russia, 71·4 for Poland, 17·9 for the Caucasus, 0·4 for Siberia, 1·8 for Central Asia, and 7·6 for Finland. There were 1,300 towns and 524,000 other inhabited localities. Four towns contained a population exceeding 200,000, nine more than 100,000, and twenty-three over 50,000. The annual total of births averages 3,400,000. The death total is 2,500,000. In 1885 there were 867 hospitals in towns, with 47,000 beds, and 800 country hospitals, with 11,000 beds, not included lunatic asylums, of which there are 77, with 15,000 inmates. More than 11,000,000 sick persons were supplied with medicine.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

A man may say too much, even on the best subjects.

Keeping God's commandments is better and more pleasing to Him than building churches.

Calumny and detraction are but sparks which, if you do not blow them, will go out of themselves.

Failure after long perseverance is much better than never to have striven and so have incurred failure.

The great thinker is seldom disputant. He answers other men's arguments by stating the truth as he sees it.

No man ever yet made one single thing grow by the storms of winter, and nothing on earth can prevent things growing under the sweet influence of the summer sun.

The shortest and the surest way of arriving at real knowledge is to unlearn the lessons we have been taught, to remount to first principles and take nobody's word about them.

As by flattery a man is usually brought to open his bosom to his mortal enemy, so by detraction and a slanderous misreport of person he is often brought to shut the same even to his best and dearest friend.

So far from duty and happiness being antagonists, they are necessary each to each for their perfect development. There can never be a just and true and righteous life where the element of happiness is ignored or contemned, and there never can be true happiness where a life of duty is scorned or avoided.

HELP YOUR WIFE.

A Man's Part in Good Housekeeping.

A man should first of all help his wife in planning her work. Let every husband give his wife the benefit of his practical business experience, and advise with her how she may best arrange and time her several duties that they may least conflict.

In the second place, the husband should give the wife the full amount of money necessary properly to care for the home.

Third, he should see that she has the best tools that can be had to lighten her labor.

Fourth, he should by every possible means shorten her hours of labor. If he finds that she is obliged to work earlier and later than he, then he should at once give, or procure for her, such assistance as will make their working hours equal.

Fifth, realizing that for her labor she receives no direct compensation, he should, at the least, be careful to give continually with reward of cordial praise which costs him nothing and so much pleases her.

Finally, the man must recognise that many of the domestic duties are essentially proper to him, and not to the woman; such are all that requires great physical exertion. Therefore, not only should proper implements be generously furnished for the woman's use, but all the materials she must use should be provided and made easily accessible. Plenty of coal, wood and kindlings should be kept near the place where they are to be burned, water should be supplied so as to be handy and abundant, plenty of hooks, shelves, closets, etc., should be arranged to the best advantage.

At house cleaning time the man should either move, or get moved, the heavier articles of furniture; he should attend to the cleaning and putting down of carpets, the setting up of stoves and the like; in other words, he should assume the responsibility for all the heavier and more disagreeable duties connected with good housekeeping, and be willing on occasion to take a hand in those which are lighter.

But if he won't do these things that he ought to do, let him, at least, have grace enough to keep out of the woman's way while she is doing them for him, and refrain when they are done from rewarding his overworked helpmate with cross and complaining speech.

Money to Elections.

In answer to a correspondent who asks what becomes of the money contributed for campaign purposes the New York "Herald" says:—Money is required for many purposes. In no canvass has so much been expended as in the present, so much betting, so many urgent and continuous appeals for money. Some goes to the purchase and dissemination of tracts and caricatures, some to keep up starving newspapers, a great deal for beer! Money sends eloquent statesman to the village country groceries to whoop things up and arouse the masses. This means beer—and beer costs money. Then lamps, banners uniforms, medals, music, and more beer—all to be paid for. Champagne at the various headquarters, cigars and extras, hacks (by the hour), flowers, unlimited beer—and of course the more money the more beer. Little of this money is stolen, we believe, although Colonel George Bliss had startling theories to the contrary four years ago. The election would go on just as well without the money, but there would not be so much beer, nor so many idle statesmen howling around bar rooms. It is not a bad thing to have this money in circulation. The boys have only a chance in four years at unlimited beer, and so we advise liberal subscriptions. After the elections moral reflections upon money in elections would be in order, but just now there is so much fun on hand that one does not care to be the mummy at the Egyptian feast. By-and-bye—after election!

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXVII.—(CONTINUED.)

"Pooh!" Hugh answered, in one of his heroically sanguine moods, as he sat in the diningroom with his back to the window and the hated poplar, and his face to the ground-plans and estimates upon the table before him. "I'm an to go up to town for the season always, and to keep up my journalistic connection in a general way; and in time, no doubt, I shall begin to get work at the bar also. I shall make friends assiduously with what a playful phrase absurdly describes as "the lower branch of the profession." I shall talk my nicest to every dull solicitor I meet anywhere, and do my politest to the dull solicitor's stupid wife and plain daughters. I'll fetch them ices at other people's At Homes, and shower on them tickets for all the private views we don't care about, and all the first nights at uninteresting theatres. That's the way to advance in the procession. Sooner or later, I'll get on at the bar. Meanwhile, as the estate's fortunately unencumbered, and there's none of that precious nonsense about entail, or remainders, or settlements, or so forth, we can raise the immediate cash for our present need on short mortgages."

"I hate the very name of mortgages," Winifred cried impatiently. "They suggest brokers' men and bailiffs, and bankruptcy and beggary."

"And everything else that begins with a B," Hugh continued, smiling a placid smile to himself, and vaguely reminiscent of "Alice in Wonderland." "Why with a B?" Alice said musingly.—"Why not?" said the March Hare.—Alice was silent.—"Now, for my own part, I confess, on the contrary, Winifred, to a certain sentimental liking for the mortgage as such, viewed in the abstract. It's a document intimately connected with the landed interest and the feudal classes; it savours to my mind of broad estates and haughty aristocrats, and lordly rent-rolls and a baronial ancestry. I will admit that I should feel a peculiar pride in my connection with Whitestrand if I felt I had got it really with a mortgage on it. How proud a moment, to be seized of a mortgage! The poor, the abject, the lowly, and the landless don't go in heavily for the luxury of mortgages. They pawn their watch, or raise a precarious shilling or two upon the temporary security of Sunday suits, kitchen clocks, and second-hand flat-irons. But a mortgage is an eminently gentlemanly form of impecuniosity. Like gout and the lord-lieutenancy of your shire, it's incidental to birth and greatness.—Upon my word, I'm not really certain, Winnie, now I come to think upon it, that a gentleman's house is ever quite complete without a History of England, a billiard table, and a mortgage. Unencumbered estates suggest Brummagem; they bespeak the vulgar affluence of the *nouveau riche*, who keeps untold gold lying idle at his bankers on purpose to spite the political economists. But a loan of a few thousands, invested with all the glamour of deposited title deeds, fore-closing, engrossed parchment, and an extremely beautiful and elaborate specimen of that charming dialect, conveyancers' English, carries with it an air of antique respectability and county importance that I should be loth to forego, even if I happened to have the cash in hand otherwise available, for carrying out the necessary improvements."

"But how shall we ever pay it back?" Winifred asked, with native feminine caution.

Hugh waved his hands expansively open. When he went in for the sanguine, he did it thoroughly. "One thing at a time, my child," he murmured low, "First borrow; then set your wits to work to look around for a means of repayment.—In the desk at home in London this very moment lies an immortal epic, worth ten thousand pounds if it's worth a penny, and cheap at the price to a discerning purchaser. Ormuz and Ind are perfect East Ends to it. It teems with Goloondas and Big Bonanzas. In time the slow world would most surely discover that this England of ours still encloses a great live poet. The blind and battling must open their eyes and look at last placidly about them. They'll then be glad to buy fifty editions of that divine strain, varying in character from the large paper *edition de luxe* in antique vellum at ten guineas—five hundred numbered copies only printed, and issued to subscribers upon conditions which may be learnt on application at all libraries—to the school selection at popular prices, intended to familiarise the ingenuous youth of this nation with the choicest thoughts of a distinguished and high-minded living author.—While, I'm tired to death of hearing people say when I'm introduced to them: "Oh, Mr Massinger, I've wanted to ask, are you descended from the poet Massinger?' I mean the time to arrive before long when I can answer them plainly with a bold face: "No, my dear sir, no madam, I am not; but I *am* the poet Massinger, if you care to be told so."—When that time comes, we'll pay off the mortages and build a castle—in Spain or elsewhere—with the balance of our fortune. Meanwhile, we have always the satisfaction of knowing that nothing on earth could be more correct or squirearchical in its way than a genuine mortgage."

"I'm not so sure as I once was, Hugh, that you'll ever make much out of your kind of poetry,"

"Of course not, my child; because now I happen to be only your husband. A prophet, we know on the best authority, is not without honor, et cætera, et cætera. But I mean to make my mark yet for all that; ay, and to make money out of it, too, into the bargain."

So, in the end, Winifred's objections were overruled—since this was not a matter upon which that young lady felt strongly—and the money for "improving and developing the estate" having been duly raised by the aid, assistance, instrumentality, or mediation of that fine specimen of conveyancers' English aforesaid, to which Hugh had so touchingly and professionally alluded, a fashionable architect was invited down from town at once to inspect the Hall and to draw up plans for its renovation as a residential mansion of the most modern pattern.

The fashionable architect, after his kind, performed his work well—and expensively. He spared himself no pains and Hugh no money on rendering the Hall a perfect example on a small scale of the best Elizabethan domestic architecture. He destroyed ruthlessly and repaired lavishly. He put mullions to the windows and pillars to the porch, and moulded ceilings to the chief reception-rooms, and oaken balustrades to either side of the wide old rambling Tudor staircase. He rebuilt whatever Inigo had defaced, and pulled down whatever of vile and shapeless Georgian contractors had stolidly added. He "restored" the building to what it had never before been: a fine squat old-fashioned country mansion of the low wind-swept East Anglian type, a House Beautiful everywhere, without and within, and as unlike as possible to the dingy Hall that Hugh Massinger had seen and mentally discountenanced on the occasion of his first visit to Whitestrand. "You give an architect money enough," says Colonel Silas Lapham in the greatest romance—bar one—in the English language, "and he'll build you a fine house every time." If Hugh Massinger gave his architect money enough, or at least credit enough—which comes at first to the same thing—and he got a fine house, as far as the means at his disposal went, on that ugly corner of flat sandy waste at forsaken Whitestrand.

When the building was done and the papering finished, they set about the furnishing proper. And here, Winifred's taste began to clash with Hugh's; for every woman, though she may eschew ground-plans, elevations, and estimates, has at least distinct ideas of her own on the important question of internal decoration. The new Squire was all for oriental hangings, Turkey carpets, Indian darrees, and Persian tiling. But Mrs Massinger would have none of these heathenish gewgaws, she's demmly declared; her tastes by no means took a Saracenic turn. Mr Hatherley and the Cheyne Row men would make fun of her, and call her house Liberty Hall, if she furnished it throughout with such Mussulman absurdities. For her own part, she renounced Liberty and all his works: she eschewed everything east of longitude thirty degrees: inlaid coffee-tables were an abomination in her eyes; pierced Arabic lamps roused no latent enthusiasm: the only real thing in decoration was Morris: and on Morris she pinned her faith unreservedly. She would be utterly utter. She had a Morris carpet and Morris curtains; white ivory paint adorned her lop-sided overmantels, and red De Morgan ware with opalescent hues ranged in long straight rows upon her pigeon-hole cabinets. To Hugh's poetical mind this was all too plaguy modern; out of keeping, he thought, with the wide oaken staircase and the punctilious Elizabethanism of the eminent architect's façade and ceilings. Winifred, however, laughed his marital remonstrances to utter scorn. She hated an upholsterer's house, she said, all furnished alike from end to end with servile adherence to historical correctness. Such puritanical purism was meant for slaves. Why pretend to be living in Elizabethan England or Louis Quinze France, when we're really vegetating, as we all know, in the marshy wilds of nineteenth century Suffolk? Let your house reflect your own eclecticism—a very good phrase, picked up from a modish handbook of domestic decoration. She liked a little individuality and lawlessness of purpose. "Your views, you know, Hugh," she cried with the *ex cathedra* conviction of a woman laying down the law in her own household, "are just the least little bit in the world pedantic. You and your architect want a stiff museum of Elizabethan art. It may be silly of me, but I prefer myself a house to live in."

"The drawing-room does look so perfectly lovely, you remember," Hugh quoted quietly from her own old letters. "'We've done it up exactly as you recommended, with the sage-green plush for the old mantel-piece, and a red Japanese table in the dark corner; and I really think, now I see the effect, your taste's simply exquisite. But then, you know, what else can you expect from a distinguished poet? You always do everything beautifully!' Can you recollect, Mrs. Massinger, down the dim abyss of twelve or eighteen months, who wrote those touching words, and to whom she addressed them?"

"Ah, that was all very fine then," Winifred answered with a pout, arranging Hugh's Satsuma jars with Japanesque irregularity on the dining room overmantel. "But you see that was before I'd been about much in London, and noticed how other people smarten up their rooms, and formed my own taste in the matter of decoration. I was then in the frankly unsophisticated state. I'd studied no models. I'd never seen anything beautiful to judge by."

"You were then Miss Meysey," her husband answered, with a distantly cold inflection of voice. "You're now Mrs Hugh de Carteret Massinger. It's that toast makes all the difference, you know. The reason there are so many discordant marriages, says Dean Swift, with more truth than politeness, is because young women are so much more occupied in weaving nets than in making cages."

"I never wove nets for you," Winifred cried angrily.

"Nor made cages either, it seems," Hugh answered with provoking calmness, as he sauntered off by himself, cigar in hand, into the new smoking-room.

Their intercourse nowadays generally ended in such little asperities. They were beginning to conjugate with alarming frequency that verb to nag, which often succeeds in becoming at last the dominant part of speech in conjugal conversation.

One portion of the house at least, Hugh succeeded in remodelling entirely to his own taste, and that was the bedroom which had once been Elsie's. By throwing out a large round bay window, mullioned and decorated out of all recognition, and by papering, painting, and refurnishing throughout with delicate severity of design and detail, he so completely altered the appearance of that baneful room that he could hardly know it again himself for the same original square chamber. Moreover, that he might never personally have to enter it, he turned it into the Married Guest's Bedroom. There was the Prophet's chamber on the Wall for the bachelor visitors—a pretty little attic under the low eaves, furnished, like the Shunammite's, with 'a bed,' and a table, and a stool, and a candlestick;" and there was the Maiden's Bower on the first floor, for the young girls, with its dainty pale green wardrobe and Morris cabinet; and there was the Blue Room for the prospective heir, whenever that hypothetical young gentleman from parts unknown proceeded to realise himself in actual humanity; so Hugh ventured to erect the remodelled chamber next to his own into a Married Guest Room, where he himself need never go to vex his soul with unholy reminiscences. When he could look up at the Hall with a bold face from the grass plot in front, and see no longer that detested square window with the wistaria festooning itself so luxuriantly round the corners, he felt he might really perhaps after all live at Whitestrand. For the wistaria, too, that grand old climber, with its thick stem, was ruthlessly sacrificed; and in its place on the left of the porch, Hugh planted a fast-growing new-fangled Ampelopsis, warranted quickly to drape and mantle the raw stone surfaces, and still further metamorphose the front of the Hall from what it had once been—when dead Elsie lived there. All was changed, without and within. The Hall was now fit for a gentleman to dwell in.

Only one eyesore still remained to grieve and annoy him. The Whitestrand poplar yet faced and confronted him wherever he looked. It turned him sick. It poisoned Suffolk for him. The poplar must go! He could never endure it. Life would indeed be a living death, in sight for ever of that detested and grinning memorial. For it grinned at him often from the guarled and hollow trunk. A human face seemed to laugh out upon him from its shapeless boles—a human face, fiendish in its joy, with a carbuncled nose and grinning mouth. He hated to see it, it grinned so hideously. So he set his wits to work to devise a way for getting rid of the poplar, root and branch, without unnecessarily angering Winifred.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—REHEARSAL.

Meanwhile, when the house was all finished and decorated throughout, Hugh turned his thoughts once more, on fame intent, to his great forthcoming volume of verses. Since he married Winifred, he had published little, eschewing journalism and such small tasks as unworthy the dignity of accomplished squiredom; but he had been working hard from time to time at polishing and repolishing his *magnum opus, A Life's Philosophy*—a lengthy poem in a metre of his own more or less novel, and embodying a number of moral reflections, more or less trite, on the youth, adolescence, maturity, and decrepitude of the human subject. It exactly suited Mr. Matthew Arnold's well-known definition, being, in fact, an exhaustive criticism of life, as Hugh Massinger himself had found it. He meant to print it in time for the autumn book-season. It was the great stake of his life, and he was confident of success. He had worked it up with ceaseless toil to what seemed to himself the highest possible pitch of artistic handicraft; and he rolled his own sonorous rhymes over and over again with infinite satisfaction upon his literary palate, pronouncing them all, on impartial survey, of most excellent flavour. Nothing in life, indeed, can be more deceptive than the poet-aster's confidence in his own productions. He mistakes familiarity for smoothness of ring, and a practised hand for genius and originality. It is his fate always to find his own lines absolutely perfect; in which cheerful personal creed the rest of the world mostly fails altogether to agree with him.

In such a self-congratulatory and hopeful mood, Hugh sat one morning in the new drawing-room holding a quire of closely written sermon-paper stitched together in his hand, and gazing affectionately with parental pride at his last-born Stanzas. Winifred had only returned yesterday from a shopping expedition up to town and was idling away a day in rest and repair after her unwanted exertion among the crowded bazaars of the modern Bagdad. So Hugh leaned back in his chair at his ease, and, seized with the sudden thirst for an audience, began to pour forth in her ear in his round manner the final finished introductory prelude to his *Life's Philosophy*. His wife, propped up on the pillows of the sofa and lolling carelessly, listened and smiled as he read and read, with somewhat sceptical though polite indifference.

"Let me see, where had I got to?" Hugh went on once, after her frequent and trying critical interruptions. "You put me out so, Winnie, with your constant fault-finding! I can't recollect how far I'd read to you."

"'Begotten unawares:'" now go ahead," Winifred answered carelessly—as though it were some other fellow's poems he had been pouring forth to her.

"'Or bastard offspring of unconscious nature, Begotten unawares,'" Hugh repeated pompously, looking back with a loving eye at his much-admired manuscript. "Now listen to the next good bit, Winifred; it's really impressive.—

XXXII.

When chaos slowly set on fun or planet,
And molten masses hardened into earth:
When primal force wrought out on sea and granite
The wondrous miracle of living birth;
Did mightier Mind, in clouds or glory hidden,
Breathe power through its limbs to feel and know,
Or sentience spring, spontaneous and unbidden,
With feeble steps and slow?

XXXIII.

Are sense and thought but parasites of being
Did Nature mould our limbs to act and move,
But some strange chance endow our eyes with seeing,
Our nerves with feeling, and our hearts with love?
Since all alone we stand, alone discerning
Sorrow from joy, self from the things without;
While blind fate tramples on the spirit's yearning,
And floods our souls with doubt.

XXXIV.

This very tree, whose life is our life's sister,
We know not if the ichor in her veins
Thrill with fierce joy when April dews have kissed her,
Or shrink in anguish from October rains;
We search the mighty world above and under,
Yet nowhere find the soul we fain would find;
Speech in the hollow rumbling of the thunder,
Words in the whispering wind.

XXXV.

We yearn for brotherhood with lake and mountain,
Our conscious soul seeks conscious sympathy;
Nymphs in the coppice, Naiads in the fountain,
Gods on the craggy height or roaring sea
We find but soulless sequences of matter;
Fact linked to fact in adamantine rods;
Eternal bounds of former sense and latter;
Dead laws for living gods.

"There, Winifred, what do you say to that now? Isn't that calculated to take the wind out of some of these pretentious fellows' sails? What do you think of it?"

"Think?" Winifred answered, pursing up her lips into an expression of the utmost professional connoisseurship. "I think 'granite' doesn't rhyme in the English language with "planet;" and I consider 'sentience' is a horribly prosaic word of it's sort to intro duce into serious poetry.—What's that stuff about liquor too? 'We know not if the liquor in her something.' I don't like 'liquor.' It's not good; bar-room English, only fit for a public-house production."

"I didn't say 'liqior,'" Hugh cried indignantly. "I said 'ichor' which of course is a very different matter. 'We know not if the ichor in her veins.' Ichor's the blood of the gods in Homer. That's the worst of reading these things to women: classical allusion's an utter blank to them.—If you've got nothing better than that to object, have the kindness, please, not to interrupt me."

Winifred closed her lips with a sharp snap while Hugh went on, nothing abashed, with the same sonorous metre-marked mouthing.

XXXVI.

"They care not any whit for pain or pleasure
That seem to men the sum and end of all.
Dumb force and barren number are their measure:
What can be, shall be, though the great world fall.
They take no heed of man, or man's deserving,
Rock not what happy lives they make, or mar,
Work out their fatal will, unswerved, unswerving,
And know not that they are.

"Now, what do you to say that, Winifred? Isn't it just hunky?"

"I don't like interrupting," Winifred snapped out savagely. "You told me not to interrupt, except for a good and sufficient reason."

"Well, don't be nasty," Hugh put in, half smiling. 'This is business, you know—a matter of public appreciation—and I want your criticism; it all means money. Criticism from anybody, no matter whom, is always worth at least something."

"Oh, thank you, so much. That is polite of you. Then if you want criticism, no matter from whom, I should say I fail to perceive, myself, the precise difference you mean to suggest between the two adjectives 'unswerved' and 'unswerving.' To the untutored intelligence of a mere woman, to whom classical allusion's an utter blank, they seem to say exactly the same thing twice over."

"No, no," Hugh answered, getting warm in self-defence. "'Unswerved' is passive; 'unswerving' is active, or at least middle: the one means that they swerve themselves; the other, that somebody or something else swerves them."

"You do violence to the genius of the English language," Winifred remarked curtly. "I may not be acquainted with Latin and Greek, but I talk at least my mother-tongue. Are you going to print nothing but this great, long, dreary, incomprehensible 'Life's Philosophy' in your new volume?"

"I shall make it up mainly with that," Hugh answered, crest-fallen, at so obvious a failure favourably to impress the domestic critic. "But I shall also eke out the title-piece with a lot of stray occasional verses—the "Funeral Ode for Gambetta, for example, and plenty of others that I haven't read you. Some of them seem to me tolerably successful." He was growing modest before the face of her unflinching criticism.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

To make mastic-varnish from gum-mastic, dissolve the gum-mastic in turpentine enough to make it of the proper consistency.

Two Lions In a Tunnel.

An exciting Montana story is told in the Minneapolis *Tribune* by Station-agent Brown of the Northern Pacific Railroad, describing a night's adventure in the great Mullan Tunnel, in the spring of 1885.

It was Brown's 'watch off' that night, and he was preparing to sleep at the station when "Jim," the tunnel-walker on duty, rushed in, the picture of fright, gasping out, "There's some kind of a critter in that tunnel that cries like a baby—and, howly St. Patrick, what a yell!"

Agent Brown went to the tunnel, and coaxed his courageous big dog Tip to go in and investigate. The dog's courage cost him his life. A minute after he disappeared, there was a chorus of frightful yells, and—that was the last of poor Tip!

Satisfied that there were mountain-lions in the tunnel, and impressed with the idea that they must be got out before the midnight passenger-train came along, the agent collected all the force he could command, and prepared to hunt the "varmints." Brown and his "section crew" together numbered seven men, reinforced by several dogs, and the arms of the party were a shot-gun and two rifles, and four revolvers.

Lighted by three huge torches made of oily cotton-waste, they crept into the darkness of the tunnel, and slowly advanced, until the dogs stopped and whined. Peering ahead through the gloom, the men soon saw four fiery eyes. What happened next is told in Agent Brown's own words:

"I kept the torch-carriers in front, for I was certain they would run after the first fire, for they had nothing but pistols.

"'Now, boys, be steady, just as if you were firing at a mark for fun, and you men with the torches, don't move back when we fire; hold your ground, for your life depends on it. I'll take those two eyes on the left, you men those on the right; shoot square to hit between the balls of fire, and the battle's over. I'll give the order. All ready? One, two, fire!'

"One of the brutes gave a death yell, but the other didn't, and, with the courage of the guns behind them, the noble dogs rushed in.

"The fight was on in an instant. I knew the dogs could only get killed, and I also knew well if the fight began to approach us, my entire force of hunters, torches and all, would desert. Whatever was done had to be done in a moment, or both brutes might be upon us.

"'Now, boys, quick! All take aim at that mass of dogs and lions, and blaze away!'

"Three pistols and two rifles answered. The fight wasn't over yet, but was getting weak. 'Give it to 'em again, boys!' and all hands responded.

"'Now, boys, advance slow; there is no particular danger now, unless we get too close to their claws.' It was fully five minutes before I could get the torches up close enough to see that the dogs and lions were all dead or fatally hurt."

A hand-car was brought as soon as possible, and the dead lions and dogs were piled upon it, and the men had the track clear in ample time for the midnight train to pass.

Blatherskite Ingalls.

Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, the wild Western twister of the British lion's tail, whom the Republican party delights to honor and who now fills the responsible and honorable position of President of the United States Senate, has been indulging in his favrite amusement. This man, who appears to have the reasoning powers of a parrot, the knowledge of affairs of a Comanche Indian, and the discretion of a monkey, has been pleased to state publicly through the press his opinion that the "overflow" of population from the United States will absorb Canada in a few years. This is not all, however, for he is pleased to characterise the loyalty of Canada to British connection as an "intrusion" on the part of England into the politics of this continent, and this intrusion is an "intolerable impertinence," "dictated by deliberate hostility to the United States," a "studied affront," which is the duty of the United States to resent. Nay more, if "British men-of-war continue to haul down the flag of American fishermen without protest, then will our volunteers march on Montreal and Quebec and take possession of the Canadian Pacific and the St. Lawrence." If Mr. Ingalls did not occupy an official position in the United States, the self-evident fact that he does not know what he is talking about would deprive his mouthings of any significance. As it is, he is a Republican, one of the men who direct the course of that party—and he does not know that no British warship ever took part in enforcing the 1818 treaty—and the Canadian and British voters in the United States should not forget this when the ballots are cast for the election of President.

Slavery Among the English.

Samuel Smiles, in his note book called "Thrift," says:

Slavery long existed among ourselves. It existed in Saxon times, when Cæsar landed. It existed in Saxon times, when the household work was done by slaves. The Saxons were notorious slave dealeres, and the Irish were their best customers. The principal mart was at Bristol, from whence the Saxons exported large numbers of slaves into Ireland, so that according to Irish historians, there was scarcely a house in Ireland without a British slave in it. When the Normans took possession of England they continued slavery. From that time slavery continued in various forms. It is recorded of the "good old times" that it was not till the reign of Henry IV, (1399-1412) the villeins, farmers and mechanics were permitted by law to put their children to school, and long after that they dared not educate a son for the church without a license from the lord. The kings of England, in their contests with the feudal aristocracy, gradually relaxed the slave laws. They granted charters founding royal burghs, and when the slaves fled into them and were able to conceal themselves for a year and a day they then became freemen of the burh and were declared by law to be free. The last serfs in England were emancipated in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, but the last serfs in Scotland were not emancipated until the reign of George III, at the end of the last century. Before then the colliers and salters belonged to the soil, and were bought and sold with it. They had no power to determine what their wages should be.

Tender Care.

The depth and tenderness of the poet Goethe's heart, while he was yet a child, was evinced at the death of his little brother Jacob.

To the surprise of his mother, Johann Wolfgang did not shed a tear over the sad event, for he believed, with a child's simple trust, that God had taken little Jacob to live with Him in heaven. His mother, not understanding the cause of his calmness, asked him: "Did you not love your little brother, then, that you do not grieve at his loss?"

He ran up to his room, and from under the bed drew a quantity of papers, on which he had written stories and lessons.

"All these I had written," he said to his mother, "that I might teach them to little Jacob."

Bad Times in Cochin Chin

Things are not improving in the French colony of Cochin China. Merchants, both Chinese and French, are failing in all directions, and for the six months up to the end of June the revenue had fallen off to the tune of nearly £250,000. The Governor has accordingly had to stop the making of roads, the building of bridges, and other public works; and his action is making the state of affairs still worse, as it has thrown so many coolies and Chinese out of work. No wonder, then, that M. Constans is anxious that M. Floquet should accept his resignation. If the Premier does this, it is suggested he should send in the place of M. Constans as Governor-General the present active and not too scrupulous French President-General at Madagascar, M. le Myre de Vilers.

FALL FOLLIES.

After a poor man has succeeded in climbing the ladder of fame nobody notices the patches on the dome of his trousers.

It was complained at a child's party where grown-up people were in the majority, that it was too much adult, erated.

"So it is Mike Robe who made the people sick in Florida," exclaimed Mrs. McGinness, "shure he must be a baste."

A middle name does not do much toward making a man great, but it is the basis of many the claim to greatness that a good many men possess.

Muskoka owes its popularity to the salubrity of its air. It is a sort of millinaire that people go there for, particularly if they have marriageable daughters.

"So your name is Dorothy! Well, Miss Dorothy, do you know that you are the perfect image of your papa?" "Oh, yes! I am often taken for my papa."

Impecunious Lover—"Be mine, Amanda, and you will be treated like an angel." Maiden—"Yes, I suppose so. Nothing to eat and less to wear. No, I thank you."

Ethelinda is a very pretty name for a girl, but it shuts her out forever from eating beans, unless she is willing to be an anachronism, or to eat her beans in solitude from the pantry shelf.

Mabel (a stranger in town)—"Is Maude Hilly a girl who cares much for style?" Mamie—"Style? I should think so. Why, they say the affected thing eats her meals off a fashion plate!"

"Your husband, Mrs. Murphy, is suffering from a complication of diseases. I must first make a diagnosis—" "Kin yer make it out of ould muslin, doctor? I haven't a bit of flannel in the house."

Enraged Husband—"Maria, I can endure this existence no longer. I am going to blow my brains out!" Wife (calmly)—"Don't attempt it, John. You have never had any success in firing at small targets."

Phosphorescent Waters.

Lieutenant Habasham, in his account of the *North Pacific Surveying and Exploring Expedition*, describes some strange appearances of the water seen about the Cape of Good Hope. The whole surface of the harbor would at times be covered by a greasy, frothy, variously colored substance, that gave the water a most uncleanly appearance during the day, but which at night caused it to resemble a cake of molten gold.

How deep it extended we could not tell, possibly the whole depth of the harbor. We had observed the same phenomenon while approaching the coast, and had at first been at a loss to what to attribute it. The whole sea was sprinkled with the variously hued patches, and as we sailed through them, we left a wake of fire that was apparent even under the midday sun.

It was like sailing over a painted sea in the daytime; and at night, when the seas lifted up their lambent crests in all directions, the effect was truly grand. We subsequently attributed their existence to the presence of vast masses of a migrating infusoria, the minute and phosphorescent forms of the largest of which we could readily detect in a drop of the water by placing it under an ordinary magnifier.

All About It.

How interesting it is to hear an account of a wedding from the lips of the happy, chattering little bride herself, as she recounts the whole affair to one of her intimate friends, who listens eagerly while the bride says:—

"And, oh, everything went on perfectly lovely. There wasn't a single hitch from beginning to end, although I was dreadfully nervous, and Will was so nervous himself that I was in mortal terror all the time for fear he'd drop the ring or make some horrible mistake when he came to saying, 'I, William, take thee, Annabelle, etc.,' but he didn't, although his voice trembled and so did his hand when he took mine. It's a mercy we didn't drop the ring between us! What if we had? What if we had? I'd have died? But we got through the ceremony without a single mistake. And, oh, the church was lovely! Then came the reception and all that—and the congratulations. And it did sound too funny to hear Will saying 'my wife' at first—he'd give my hand a little squeeze every time he said it, and I'd come awful near giggling right out, and what if I had? Then the supper! Oh, it was elegant! Everything went off perfectly beautiful! And as for the presents—oh, oh o-oh! They——

The short time allotted to our readers fors their sojourn on this terrestrial globe move us to cut this story short.—Time.

The Normans.

The Mormons, who are now moving into Mexico and Canada, probably find no difficulty in leaving their peculiar institution of polygamy behind them. It appears that those who have settled in the North-West Territory have expressly declared that they will not attempt to violate the laws of the Dominion in this respect or countenance such a violation. Doubtless the same prudent decision will be taken by the Mormons now establishing themselves in Chihuahua. The latter have been for several years quietly examining the country, buying land, and founding experimental colonies. Now they are joined by their fellow-disciples in large numbers, and the beginning of what will probably prove a large and influential settlement is made. Yet they are under the laws of the State of Chihuahua, and an attempt to practise polygamy might bring upon them prompter and severer penalties than any enforced in Utah. All this shows the dilemma of the rank and file. If they are willing to give up polygamy, which is really practised only by a small minority, they ought not to be compelled to go to Canada or Mexico to do it. But the unwillingness of a few leaders to renounce formally and utterly destroy this system commends residence out of Utah to those who care nothing for polygamy, and do not propose to sacrifice their lives to it.

THEY READ FUNNY NOW.

A List of the Famous Connecticut Blue Laws.

According to the Boston "Record," these laws were enacted by the people of the "Dominion of New Haven," and became known as the blue laws because they were printed on blue paper. They were as follows:

A man who strikes his wife shall be fined £10.

No food or lodging shall be offered to a heretic.

The Sabbath day shall begin at sunset Saturday.

No one shall cross a river on the Sabbath but authorized clergymen.

No one shall kiss his or her children on the Sabbath or fasting days.

Whoever brings cards or dice into the dominion shall pay a fine of £2.

A woman who strikes her husband shall be punished as the law directs.

No one shall travel, cook victuals, make beds, sweep houses, cut hair or shave on the Sabbath day.

When people refuse their children convenient marriages the magistrate shall determine the point.

Each freeman shall swear by the blessed God to bear true allegiance to this dominion, and that Jesus is the only King.

No one shall eat mince-pies, dance, play cards or play any instrument of music except the drum, trumpet or jewsharp.

No man shall be a freeman or have a vote unless he is converted and a member of one of the churches allowed in the dominion.

No dissenter from the essential worship of this dominion shall be allowed to give a vote for electing of Magistrates or any officer.

No gospel minister shall join people in marriage. The Magistrate may join them in marriage, as he may do it with less scandal to Christ's church.

Whoever wears clothes trimmed with gold, silver or bone lace above 1 shilling per yard shall be presented by the Grand Jurors, and the Selectmen shall tax the estate £300.

No man shall court a maid in person or by letter without obtaining the consent of her parents; £5 penalty the the first offense, £10 for the second, and for the third imprisonment during the pleasure of the Court.

The Governor and Magistrates convened in general assembly are the supreme power, under God, of this independent dominion. From the determination of the assembly no appeal shall be made.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

"Portieres" and all curtains must have frequent shakings, or moths will be sure to lodge in their folds.

Messrs. Judd & Co. of Sidcup, Eng., have introduced a "carbo-eucalyptic" salt for baths. It produces a fragrant smelling bath, and is, moreover, useful where the water available for washing is very hard.

There is no better mode of cleansing dirty glass bottles than by paring a raw potato, cutting it into small bits, and putting them into the bottle with cold water. Shake it smartly till the fur is quite gone, and then rinse with clean water.

A gentleman who has made a study of the eye says, for the benefit of people who have to earn a livelihood with the pen, "Never write on white paper if you can get yellow. A sheet of paper or card of the same shade placed on the wall over the desk will assist in giving the eye rest, and this will facilitate the work."

Mr. Stockhardt of Leipsic has recently patented a process of treating ordinary soft wood so as to be fit for these purposes for which lignum-vitæ has hitherto been almost exclusively used. The soft wood in question is first impregnated with oil, after which it is subjected to great pressure, causing a considerable increase in the density of the material. Thus prepared the artificial is said to have all the properties of good lignum-vitæ.

THE CELLULOGRAPH.—This beautiful style of photograph was lately exhibited before the New York Society of Amateur Photographers, and is made by Mr. C. Theo. Cain, of Owensboro, Ky. A positive is made on glass with collodio-chloride emulsion, toned in the usual way, and then transferred on to a sheet of white celluloid. The process is quite simple. The resulting picture looks very similar to the well-known ivorytypes. The sheet of celluloid can be easily embossed, shaped, and moulded into beautiful designs. It makes a very novel and durable picture.

Professor Brown-Sequard has recently been making experiments to determine whether the human breath was capable of producing any poisonous effects. From the condensed watery vapour of the expired air he obtained a poisonous liquid which, when injected under the skin of rabbits, produced almost immediate death. He ascertained that this poison was an alkaloid, and not a microbe. The rabbits thus injected died without convulsions, the heart and large blood-vessels being engorged with blood. M. Brown-Sequard considers it fully proved that the expired air,

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

We will club the ENTERPRISE with the following papers till the end of 1889 for the amount specified at each:—

The Mail and Farm and Fireside	$2.00
The American Farmer	1.80
The Weekly Globe	1.80
Saturday's Globe	1.80
Daily Globe (Morning Edition)	5.00
" (12 or 3 o'clock edition)	3.50
St. Thomas Journal, weekly	2.25
" " daily	4.25
Western Advertiser	1.80
London Free Press	1.80
Farmers' Advocate	1.80
Truth	2.50
(The price of Truth alone is $3.00)	
Globe and Rural Canadian	2.25
Rural Canadian	1.80
Weekly News	1.80

Patrons of the Enterprise.

The auctioneer is your servant. Instruct him to have your sale bills printed at the ENTERPRISE office, and see that he does so; or, better still, send your list of articles to us and we will make arrangements with the auctioneer. Remember, it will pay you to have your bills printed at this office. Free notices given in the paper till date of sale.

DUTTON, NOVEMBER 1, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

FOR fancy goods etc., call at Price's.

THANKSGIVING DAY two weeks from to-day.

LARGE official envelopes at the ENTERPRISE office.

IT is expected that A. D. Urlin will be back soon

WHITE and cream ladies' calling cards at the ENTERPRISE office.

A. C. GRAHAM, furniture dealer, is moving into his new shop this week.

SACRAMENT will be dispensed in the Presbyterian churdh here next Sabbath.

A NEW or second-hand New Home sewing machine, for sale cheap. Apply at this office.

ORDERS for the Christmas number of the Globe received at this office Price only 25 cents.

ANGUS MCWILLIAM, of the Dunwich Planing Factory, is re-shingling the Commercial House this week.

WANTED.—5,000 men, women and children to buy Xmas goods at Price's.

INSURE your buildings in the Waterloo. Risks taken on the cash or mutual system. N. Phelps, agent.

GET your commercial printing done at the ENTERPRISE office, note-books, receipts and duebills kept on hand.

DO not miss the grand Band of Hope concert in Leitch's hall, Nov. 6th, where you will be served with a sack of fruit, nuts and candy.

A MEETING of the Board of Directors of the West Elgin Agricultural Society will be held in Wallacetown tomorrow, Friday, Nov. 2nd.

A LARGE stock of envelopes and note paper at the ENTERPRISE office.

A. M. MCINTYRE, of this village, bought the Dutton and Wallacetown stocks of goods of Urlin Bros. and A. D. Urlin last Friday at 70 and 72 cents on the dollar, respectively.

ALL papers furnished at the ENTERPRISE Office. If you desire one that is not in our list, call and ask for it.

MR. HOLLINGSHEAD shipped five carloads of flour to Halifax this week, and two carloads of shorts to Toronto. Wheat is coming into Dutton at the rate of over 1,000 bushels per day.

TOYS in endless variety at Price's.

IT is rumored that Geo. Casey, M. P. will secure the position as registrar made vacant by the death of Alex. McLachlin, and that J. H. Coyne will be the Reform candidate for West Elgin event of Mr. Casey securing the registrarship.

THE Rural Canadian is a valuable agricultural journal and should be in every house. It is one dollar per year. See our clubbing rates.

THE funeral of the late Mrs. Duncanson took place from the residence of James P. Duncanson, son of the deceased, and was well attended considering the state of the roads. The services were conducted by the Rev. A. Urquhart. The remains were interred in the Cowal cemetery.

INDUCE your neighbor to subscribe for the ENTERPRISE. Only $1.00 to the end of 1889, if paid in advance.

THE sum of $1,800, exclusive of $1.35 costs, in each case, have been paid in by nineteen of the twenty-five hotel-keepers recently fined for violation of the Scott Act. Seven have not yet paid. A couple of those who have not paid decline to do so, and say they will go to jail before they do pay.

THE Weekly Globe, the Rural Canadian, the Christmas number of the Globe and the DUTTON ENTERPRISE, all for $2.50. Send your money direct to this office. Do so now and receive the balance of the year free.

THE London Advertiser celebrated its 25th birthday by issuing a handsome "Quarter Century Edition," containing 44 pages and cover. In this edition is given an interesting historical description of the Advertiser and the city for the past 25 years. The neatness of the typographical work and the interesting matter furnished reflect great credit on the management of the paper. One needs only to compare the Evening Advertiser issued in 1863—an engraving of which appears on the cover of the "Quarter Century Edition"—with the Advertiser of 1888 to note the wonderful advancement made during the past 25 years until it now enjoys its well-deserved reputation of being the leading daily paper in Western Ontario.

DUNWICH Council met in Dutton on Monday of this week.

FOURTH Division Court will be held in Dutton next Thursday.

THE walls of J. Muirison's brick house are rising to the first story.

SEE the advt. of C. W. Allen, of the Dutton Iron Works, in this issue.

PETER DUNCANSON, had his new hearse out for the first trip on Tuesday.

JAMES MCDOUGALL has a large advt. in this issue. He is showing a large and well-assorted stock of goods at right prices. Read his advt.

THE Buffalo hunters, who were hunting here last week, succeeded in shooting a large number of black squirrels, they having shot 80 on Thursday of last week.

FARQUHAR MCRAE is working on the new railway that runs through Kingsville. A fire got started in this boarding house and burned some of he spare clothing.

D. C. CLAY, municipal clerk, is preparing a map of the village of Dutton. In the past it has taken about six maps to cover the village, now it will be complete in one.

A NUMBER of passenger trains on the M. C. R. are now heated by steam, and as soon as the necessary changes can be made all the passenger trains will be heated this way.

MR. F. A. HUMPIDGE has drawn a plan of Mr. Peckham's buggy gearing, which, together with the model, will be forwarded to Ottawa for the purpose of having the gearing patented.

SOME miscreant recently placed a plank across the sidewalk before the march of the Salvation Army and Cadet McKay stumbled over it receiving a bad tumble. Such depredations might do great harm.

A ROMANCE WITH A MORAL.—A lady teacher of music inserted her professional card in a certain local paper. It was seen by her old lover in Chicago, who at once hunted her up, explained his absence of a quarter of a century, and married her.—Acton Free Press.

WE have received from the office of the Toronto Weekly News a very fine etching of Munkacsy's famous painting, "Christ Before Pilate," 28in. x 21in., which the News is presenting to its subscribers. It is faithful copy of the great work of the Hungarian artist of which so many have heard, but which so few in Canada have seen; and, aside from its merit as a work of art, should be valued for the majesty of the theme which it treats.

THE CHAMPION MEAN MAN.—A man, living in this county, who owes nearly four years subscription, put his paper back in the post-office last week marked "refused." We have heard fo many mean men—there is the man who used the wart on his neck for a collar button, and one who pastured his goat on his grandmother's grave, the one who stole coppers from the dead man's eyes, the one who got rich by giving his five children a nickle each to go to bed without their supper, and then stealing the nickles after the children were asleep—but for pure downright cussedness, the man who will take the paper four years, mark it "refused" and then stick it back in the post office, is entitled to the first premium. Please send us your picture—we want to hang it up in the office to keep the mice from eating the paste.—Watford Advocate.

A REPLY TO "YEOMAN."

To the Editor of the ENTERPRISE:—

In the Journal, St. Thomas, of Tuesday evening, "Yeoman" thinks our suggestion for a market "funny" and premature, and suggests that one farmer could drive from the lake shore and glut the market, etc., etc. He urges, however, that the village should offer inducements to outsiders in the shape of village lots at reasonable prices. With this "Watchman" is in perfect accord, and thinks it would abundantly repay owners of real estate, not only to sell at a lower figure, but to put up at auction some twenty or twenty-five lots in an eligible situation, and sell without reserve. "Watchman" has heard of several people complaining of the price at which lots are held, and it is certainly almost impossible to obtain a comfortable house to rent at a reasonable figure. Gentlemen, put your lots on the market; advertise in the ENTERPRISE. It would almost pay to give away a few lots to encourage people to come and build.

New industries will be considered in a week or two. Meanwhile we are looking for "Yeoman's" democrat with butter, eggs, poultry, etc. Bring it on. Honestly "Watchman" thinks people will be glad to see him. WATCHMAN.

SIR,—It is refreshing sometimes to see a fellow show his true colors. The Rodney Mercury says, respecting a comment on the Rodney fair by the ENTERTRISE, that other "fakirs and swindlers besides the fellow from Dutton (the ENTERPRISE), found that the Rodney fair was the only fair worth attending in the county." Does he mean the representatives of the Times, Journal, Globe and Mail, as well as those of the Provincial and Dominion Governments and bankers, lawyers, doctors, ministers, merchants and fellows with their best girls, not even excepting the editor of the Mercury? Fakirs and swindlers! Oh, dear.

But, never mind; go it, Mercury, and bring the Rodney fair up to the standard of the regulation fair held in Dakota last year, where there were two entries, a bull and a pumpkin. The bull got loose and ate the pumpkin and the fair ended right there.

Yours,
SCRIBE.

West Lorne, Oct. 27, 1888.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$2 75	to	3 00
Red Wheat per bush.	1 10	to	1 12
Barley	45	to	50
Peas	60	to	65
Oats	28	to	30
Beans		to	1 00
Potatoes per bag	30	to	40
Green Apples	20	to	30
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 50
Eggs			17
Butter			20
Shorts			75
Bran			70

HIS LAST SIGNAL.

It is a long time since a fatal accident has taken place in the M.C.R. yards, but on Saturday night the record was broken, when Mr. Richard O'Malley, M.C.R. switchman, met a frightful ending. The unfortunate young man has been employed as night switchman, his helper being C. Laing. About 9 o'clock a yard engine proceeded up the coal shute in front of the station to bring down four empty coal cars. The engine proceeded up the shute pilot first, O'Malley being in the pilot of the engine. He made the coupling and signalled with his lantern to the engineer that all was ready. Though engines are reversed and sand used in coming down the shute, the grade of which is very steep, the speed cannot be regulated or the engine stopped till the level track is struck. Just as the bottom of the shute had been reached Helper Lang noticed O'Malley's lantern fall and Engineer Bryne and the train men and others around the station were alarmed by hearing O'Malley cry out. Every effort was made to stop the engine and cars, but they could not be stopped until a short distance from Ross street, when the lifeless body of the unfortunate young man was found under the wheels of the second car from the engine. It was found necessary to raise the car with jacks before the body could be got out. It is supposed that when near the bottom of the shute the deceased had attempted to climb from the pilot of the engine on to the flat car and had fallen under the wheels.

SHEDDEN.

Mr. James Black assumes his duties as teacher of Shedden school on Thursday. Mr. H. Lockhart, the presett teacher, has resigned, and leaves on Thursday for Kingston Medical School.

Mack Campbell, employed in the flaxmill, engaged a rig from Burwell's livery on Saturday and drove farther than he agreed to, and abused the horse. Campbell was arrested and placed in the lock-up remaining there over Sunday. On Monday morning he paid damages and was released. Riley Dunn, who interfered with Constable J. Horton while arresting Campbell, has left for parts unknown. Had he stayed, the authorities intended taking proceedings against him.

DIED.

DUNCANSON.—At J. P. Duncanson's, Dunwich, on the 27th ult., the widow of the late Peter Duncanson, aged 80 years.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE.

The following testimonials are from leading business houses who are large advertisers:—

"Advertise in the best newspapers largely and well, and returns are sure. The stronger the advertising the larger the returns."

"Without the aid of advertising I could have done nothing in my enterprise. Advertising is the royal road to business."

"We have tried almost every sort of medium in advertising, and long ago became convinced that the results were largely in favor of the fresh and varied columns of the newspaper."

"An experience of many years has demonstrated to us the great value and benefit derived from carefully prepared and properly displayed advertisements in well established and influential newspapers."

"According to the character and extent of your business, set aside a liberal percentage for advertising, and do not hesitate to keep yourself unceasingly before the public."

"If what you have to say be strictly true, say it in a good newspaper. Its readers are intelligent, will appreciate a bargain, and of such customer you make an advertiser."

"The policy of every man in business, and who must live by the public, should be to let the public hear of him. His best speaking trumpet is the newspaper advertisement. In a populous community, and a rapid age like this, every trader must make himself heard and known, otherwise he will fall behind the progress of his neighbors."

"Of all methods open to the merchant for advertising his business, an experience of nearly half a century enables us to unhesitatingly declare in favor of the newspaper. It is without exception, the most economical, persistent, painstaking and successful canvasser any business firm can secure for the purpose of bringing their goods to the attention of the consumer."

AUCTION SALES.

JOHN TELFORD, of Wallacetown, will have a sale of brick an tile on Friday of next week.

PETER DUNCANSON will sell by public auction on lot 8, con. 3, near Campbellton, for Angus Leitch, stock, implements, etc.. on Tuesday next, Nov. 6th.

PETER DUNCANSON will sell all the loose property, consisting of live stock, implements, poultry, straw, etc., beionging to D. McAlpine, near Dutton, by public auction, on Thursday next, November 8th. The property will all be disposed of as the proprietor has rented his place.

Cleveland, Ohio, is about bankrupt. City Treasurer Axeworthy, has cleared out of the country with all the funds, and is said to be a defaulter to the extent of half a million dollars. One despatch says: "Treasurer Axeworthy's shortage amounts to $529,437. The The police pension fund and fireman's relief fund, which was unsecured, are gone, and $102,000 of the board of education fund goes into the shortage. This last item is secured by a bond of $250,000. It is believed that Axeworthy's vessel property and real estate will inventory nearly half a million, and the bondsmen are secured. The city will probably lose nothing as the bonds are good. It is said Axeworthy lost heavily in the recent wheat squeezes." A later one says: "There is about $450,000 belonging to the city deposited in half a dozen banks, but the bondsmen of Thos. Axeworthy, the defaulting treasurer, have attached it, and the result is that the city is bankrupt. Kaufman Hayes, a member of the council, has been placed in charge of the office and will continue to act as treasurer until Axeworthy's successor is elected. At present there is only $3,000 in the city's vaults and when that is paid out the treasurer's office will be closed for financial repairs."

THE BURGLARS WERE TOO SOON.—A daring robbery was committed Friday night in the village of Harrow. The store of R. Flood & Co. was entered by burglars, the safe blown open and about $25 taken. Flood was treasurer for the township and collector of taxes, and was expected to have made his first deposit on Friday, but failed to do so. They were after the money, as nothing else in the store was disturbed.

LARGE -:- DISPLAY

OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

Having just received a Large and Well-Assorted Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, purchased in the Best Markets, at the Lowest Prices, I have now one of the Best-Assorted Stocks in Dutton. Purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and inspect my stock for the following reasons:--

1st. Our Goods are Superior in Quality.

2nd. Our Goods are Low in Price, making it to the advantage of Every Purchaser to deal with us.

DRESS GOODS OF SUPERIOR QUALITY AND BEAUTY IN DESIGN.

LADIES' TRIMMINGS,
UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY,
SKIRTS, SHAWLS, ETC.

OUR MANTLEINGS
Are Numerous, of Superior Quality and Low in Price.

SCOTCH, ENGLISH, IRISH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS at prices to suit purchasers. Suits made to order. A Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Ready-made Clothing Kept in Stock. A Good Variety of Hats and Caps.

BOOTS & SHOES.--MENS', LADIES', BOYS' MISSES' and CHILDREN'S, for Heavy and Light wear.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT-- is filled with a well-assorted Stock of Groceris in all Lines. CHOICE TEAS A SPECIALTY.

A Variety of Crockery and Glassware kept on hand.

A Call Solicited before making your purchases.

JAS. McDOUGALL, - DUTTON.

HERTEL,

Merchant - Tailor

EAST SIDE MAIN ST., DUTTON.

NEW IMPORTED

FALL -:- GOODS.

My stock is very extensive with Elegant Fall Goods. Special attention has been directed towards securing the most complete and varied assortments of

New Suitings!
New Trouserings!
New Overcoatings!

Ever Displayed in this Village.

A visit is solicited from those who wish a

NEAT AND ELEGANT SUIT

—OR A—

STYLISH AND PERFECT-FITTING

FALL OVERCOAT.

Money can be saved by leaving your order with me. None but first-class work turned out. Best of Trimmings only are used.

J. C. HERTEL,
Merchant Tailor,
Next door to Nelson's Hotel.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

$75,000.00 to loan at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent.

Apply to
ANGUS MACNISH,
Solicitor, Glencoe.

We edit the paper this week lying in bed, but a careful perusal of it will disclose the fact that a man can lie in bed as well as he can out of it.—Smithville News.

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

C. W. ALLEN,
Proprietor.

Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

The Best EDUCATION.

Prepares young men and women to engage in Commercial and Shorthand pursuits. Send for Guide to DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Detroit, Mich. This is a College of Business, School of Shorthand, School of Penmanship, and English Training School. Elegant Catalogue free to applicants.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m.10 16		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney	10 57		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	11 08		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m.9.35	11 24	11 29	1 00
Iona		11 38	....	1 36
Shedden		11 47	....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)		12 10	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m3 00	p.m1 10	5 25
Shedden	3 24	....	6 05
Iona	3 32	....	6 21
Dutton	3 45	1 45	6 45
Bismarck	4 00	....	7 20
Rodney	4 11	2 03	7 40
Ridgetown	4 44	2 36	9 15
Windsor	7 25	4 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 6.15 p.m 4.55 p.m. and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a.m.9 55	p.m.5 40
" Mixed	p.m.3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m.6.80	p.m.6.00	a.m.10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London	a.m.8.50	p.m.2.10	p.m.7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2.50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

"During the last twenty years I have spent thousands of dollars in advertising in all the old and new fangled methods which are daily set before persistent advertisers, and have long been satisfied that if a man tells the truth in the Newspapers he is sure to get ample returns for his money."

OUTSIDE OF THE 'COMBINE.'



25 TO 50 PER CENT.

UNDER "COMBINE" PRICES.

A. C. GRAHAM,

UNDERTAKER, - DUTTON.

Weekly Globe.

The following are additions to the Premium List:—

PRIZE NO 1—TWO SUBSCRIBERS.

Selling Price

Pair B. Laurance's steel spectacles $1 50

PRIZE NO. 2—THREE SUBSCRICERS.

Pair B. Laurance's Best Steel Spectacles $2 00

PRIZE NO. 3—FIVE SUBSCRIBERS.

Pair B. Laurance's Adamantine Steel Spectacles $2 50

PRIZE NO. 5—FIFTEEN SUBSCRIBERS.

Gold Eye Glass or Spectacles, with B. Laurance's Best English Ground Lenses $6 00

PRIZE NO. 7—TWENTY-FIVE SUBSCRIBERS

Pair B. Laurance's Gold Spectacles or Eye Glasses, High Grade Gold, with genuine axis-cut pebbles $10 00

Test cards will be mailed, upon application to this office, to parties choosing glasses, in order that they may obtain an exact fit.

Voter's List, 1888.

Municipality of the Township of Dunwich, County of Elgin.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections: and that the list was first posted up at my office, at Dutton, on the 9th day of Oct., 1888, and remains their for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have said errors corrected according to law.

Dated at Dutton, Oct. 9th 1888.

D. C. CLAY,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

PETER DUNCANSON,
AUCTIONEER.

Charges Moderate. Sale Bills Furnished.

Arrangements as to dates can be made at the ENTERPRISE Office.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1888. NO. 46.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS.
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY,
DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 29, 1888. tf

THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

-:- STOP! -:-
DON'T READ THIS
WE WILL SELL
COFFINS and CASKETS
CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN OR OUTSIDE THE COMBINE.
NO HUMBUG! TRY US!
WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
FURNITURE !
which we will sell at
Prices which will Astonish you. Call and get Prices.
W. I. Schultz & Son

DR. FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA, Cholera Morbus, COLIC and CRAMPS, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.
Pronounced by the Press—"The Best Paper of the kind published in Canada today."

—THE—
RURAL CANADIAN
INCORPORATING
THE FARM JOURNAL, CANADIAN FARMER AND THE DAIRYMAN.
AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY
—FOR—
THE FARM AND HOME.
36 pp. and cover $1.00 per year.
On the 1st of January next the RURAL CANADIAN will enter on its TWELFTH YEAR of publication. During the past eleven years it has received with growing favor by an ever increasing number of readers, and in the the coming year no efforts will be spared likely to enhance its value to the intelligent agriculturist.
A statement of the Regular Departments in the RURAL will best convey an idea of the scope of the publication.—Farm and Field; Horses and Cattle; The Dairy; Sheep and Swine; Garden and Orchard; Bees and Honey; Poultry and Pets; Rural Notes; Home Circle; Household Hints; Scientific and Useful; and two full pages of Music.
Rural Canadian, Globe and ENTERPRISE, each dollar papers, all for $2.25.

CLUBBING Arrangements have been made with the publisher of **TRUTH** which enable us to offer that excellent journal with our own paper at less than the subscription price of TRUTH alone. **TRUTH** is a 32 page weekly, is a **SOURCE** of information for husband and father, of inspiration and comfort for wife and mother, and of pleasure and delight for the children. Copyrights of the works of the best story-writers have been secured. Tid-Bits so popular as a source **OF AMUSEMENT** for old and young, will be fresher, brighter and funnier than ever.
"Truth" and the ENTERPRISE for one year for $2 50. Address all orders to this office.

THRESHERS
WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS
LARDINE
THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.
McCOLL'S -:- CYLINDER -:- OIL
Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.
McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

"BETTER THAN EVER."
THE WESTERN
ADVERTISER
COMMEMORATES ITS
QUARTER OF A CENTURY
By appearing in an entirely new outfit and presenting a magnificent Souvenir Picture to each subscriber for 1889, entitled
"THE FALLS OF NIAGARA."
This beautiful premium, which is a photo-lithograph, is 18x24 inches, and is being specially executed for us on plate paper. A photograph of this size sells for $2.50, and cannot be distinguished from the lithograph when placed beside it. It is acknowledged by art critics all over Canada to be the finest specimen of photo lithography ever produced in the Dominion. Will be mailed in December.
New Type Throughout! Illustrated Departments! Beautiful Free Premium!
Balance of '88 Free
To all now ordering for the year 1889 at the low rate of
-:- $1.00 -:-
Or $3 for four copies for the term mentioned.
Agents wanted everywhere. Registered letters come at our risk. For free sample papers, terms to agents, etc., address,
ADVERTISER PRINTING CO.,
LONDON, ONT.
Enterprise's Clubbing Offer.
You can have the Western Advertiser and its beautiful premium, together with the ENTERPRISE for 1889, for only $1.80, by addressing us as follows:
N. PHELPS, DUTTON.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disorders of LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

The Best EDUCATION.
Prepares young men and women to support themselves and accumulate wealth. Send for facts to DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Detroit, Mich. This is a College of Business, School of Shorthand, School of Penmanship, and English Training School. Elegant Catalogue free to applicants.

Dutton Iron Works.
MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.
The Essex Centre Plow, The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-
Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
C. W. ALLEN,
Proprietor.
Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

Tilbury Centre has organized a fire company.

Victoria Carbolic Salve is a wonderful healing compound for cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, boils, piles, pimples, &c.

Mr. Austin, of Springford, has a great apple tree in his orchard. He gathered 100 bushels of apples from it this season.

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine fortifies the system against attacks of ague, chills, bilious fever, dumb ague and like troubles.

Martyrs to Headache
Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.
The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give
Permanent Relief.
"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVeau, 262 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."
"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."
Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and biliousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."
When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try
Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

A Suit Between Two Brothers.

Twenty years ago, John Gunn, a Canadian merchant, failed in business, and owing to some controversies was arrested by his creditors. Alex. Gunn, a brother, learning of John's misfortune, went immediately to his relief, and settled an indebtedness of £675 for £800, and John was released. Alex. then commenced to survey the situation, and after determining to settle with his brother in some way, and failing, had John arrested. John then agreed to a settlement, which was effected by his giving a bond of £200 to secure Alex. for the advances he had made. The brothers then separated, and John went to Kansas, where he remained until a few years ago, when he removed to Detroit. As soon as he reached Detroit Alex. commenced a suit against him on the bond, and on a trial of the case, which was concluded Saturday before Judge Reilly, he recovered the amount secured by bond, together with interest, amounting to £400.—Detroit Free Press.

A GOOD NEIGHBOR
"Late last fall I was laid up in bed three days with a very severe attack of diarrhœa and vomiting. Nothing benefited me till my neighbor, Mrs. Dunning recommended Dr Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and brought me a half bottle, which she had in her house the vomiting was stopped, and I was able to sit up by night. I would not think of using any other medicine." Columbus Hopkins, Hamilton, Ont
The Ridgetown Plaindealer has entered on its 13th year of publication
CONSTIPATION
is nearly always induced by neglecting to keep the bowels regular, and is also a frequent sequel to dyspepsia or indegestion. Burdock Blood Bitters, which is certain to promptly relieve and ultimately cure the worst cases of constipation.
Mrs. Wilkinson, wife of W. J. Wilkinson, city editor of the St. Thomas Times, died on Monday afternoon from blood-poisoning.
Worms cause much sickness among children. Freeman's Worm Powders prevent this, and make the child bright and healthy.
TRIED AND PROVED.
"I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for summer complaint, and proved it, after a fair trial, a sure cure both in my own case and others of the family." Lauretta Wing, New Dundee, Waterloo Co., Ont.

NOT FAR FROM HOME.

The Leamington Post has the new electric light, and as a consequence, will shine brighter than ever on its many subscribers.

A TERRIBLE TEN YEARS.
Mrs. Thomas Acres, of Huntly, Ont., suffered all the tortures of liver complaint for ten years. Four bottles of B.B.B. entirely cured her, making her like a new woman again, after other medicines had failed to relieve her.

A farmer of East Oxford named George Clark was fined $20 and costs by the police magistrate in Woodstock on Friday last for watering milk sent to the cheese factory.

A PLAIN STATEMENT.
All poisonous waste, and worn out matter ought to escape from the system through the secretions of the bowels, kidneys and skin. B.B.B. cleanses, opens and regulates these natural outlets for the removal of disease.

A. E. Burley, of Leamington, recently sent his hired man to Comber to dispose of a load of grapes. Not returning in due time, Mr. Burley became uneasy and search was made for the aforesaid hired man. At Comber he found that his trusted servant had disposed of the grapes and skipped with the proceeds, amounting to $35.

Avoid the harsh, irritating, griping compounds so often sold as purgative medicine, and correct the irregularities of the bowels by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They are invaluable as a family medicine.

A most heart-rending drowning accident occurred at Galt on Saturday. The three children of Dr. Reid, dentist, two girls and a boy, were amusing themselves on the banks of the Grand river. One of them fell into the river, and the others in trying to make a rescue also got into the water. The alarm was soon given and willing rescuers soon arrived. The boy was saved but the two girls were drowned.

AN OLD FAVORITE
that has been popular with the people for 30 years is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of summre compaints of children or adults. It seldom or ever fails to cure cholera morbus, diarrhœa and dysntery.

Chief Pow, of Tilsonburg, was lately made the recipient of a small box containing four chocolates, each one being "plugged" with quinine, and sent by two drug store clerks of the town as a joke. The chief did not relish the joke and thinks an exauple sholud be made of the perpetrators. In view of the excitement caused by the recent poisoning affair in Galt such jokes should not be tolerated.

DEAFNESS CURED. A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at home. Post free 3d.—Address DR. NICHOLSON, 30, St. John Street, Montreal.

A MYSTERIOUS DEATH.—On Saturday an old woman named McConville was found in a field on her husband's farm, which is situated on the Middleton side of the townline between Middleton and Walsingham, near Guysboro, some eight miles south of Tilsonburg. An inquest was held on Sunday, but no marks of violence were found except a slight bruise on the temple and one arm of the deceased. McConville and his son deposed that they had been in Tilsonburg on Friday, and after they returned home in the evening the old lady retired to her room while they were sitting at the tea table. McConville ate his supper, and after having a smoke he started for bed but found the door fastened. He then burst the door open, but his wife was not to be found in the room, and the window was open. Search was made but the body was not fonnd till Saturday afternoon. The jury returned a verdict of death from exposure. Great excitement exists in the neighborhood, and all kinds of rumors are afloat. As the deceased was a cripple it is asserted that she could not have got out of the bedroom window unaided.

PROSTRATE POLES.

Last week the citizens of Essex Center decided upon having electric lights in the village, and since then the Reliance and the Ball Companies have been fighting as to who shall get the contract. The former company was getting the best of it, and the Ball Company decided upon a novel way of getting there first. Friday night or Saturday morning when the majority of the citizens were asleep the company got a gang of men, put up their posts and strung the wires, and when the morning came the astonished people saw an electric system all ready but the dynamo. They became enraged at the action of the company, and the same evening sawed every pole down. The streets are now covered with fallen poles and wires, and there is every prospect of lots of trouble.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

The Ontario Government will pay $1,000 reward for information that will lead to the conviction of the Galt poisoner or poisoners.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Over twenty Grand Trunk conductors have been dismissed during the past week.

Mormon immigration to the Northwest is increasing. The new arrivals are bringing cattle accross the boundary line.

A Canadian civil engineer is at work on the St. Clair Flats. He has been employed for a week running lines and taking observations.

England has already purchased 186,000 barrels of apples from this country. The increase over last year's export is 80,000 barrels so far.

Messrs. Tambling & Jones, of London have been awarded the contract for the new post office at Goderich, the figures being $13,000.

Amongst the persons to whom decoy letters were sent by the parties who engineered the Sackville-West affair were Hon. Mackenzie Bowell and Senator Clemow. The letters came from Michigan, and the writer wished to know the wishes of the Canadian Government in regard to the Presidential election. They were promptly consigned to the waste-paper basket.

The intelligence given, on authority of the Toronto Globe, that the American Express Company had withdrawn their business from the Credit Valley division, is stated by Mr. S. O. Perry, agent, to be a mistake. The American Express Company is still doing business on the Credit Valley and Orangeville & Elora branches of the Canadian Pacific railway.

BROKE HIS NECK.—Thursday night as a car of the Garfield avenue and State street line was passing Center and Osgood streets, Chicago, John Miller, a striker, wearing a driver's badge of the North Chicago City Railway Company, threw a stone which struck the driver and went through the car window. Officer Patrick Rice jumped off the car and fired a shot after Miller who disappeared, and was afterward found in a hole with his neck broken and a bullet wound in his right leg His pockets were filled with stones. He fell while trying to escape.

Frank Day, a young Canadian, was stabbed and killed at the corner of Clark and Jackson streets, Chicago, Monday night, by an unknown man. Day with two friends was on his way to Polk street depot. Just before they reached Jackson street they were met by another party of three, all more or less intoxicated. As they passed the strangers shouted, "Hurrah for Cleveland!" Day shouted back "What's the matter with Harrison?" The strangers immediately assaulted him and several blows were struck. A moment later one of the strangers plunged a knife into Day's breast, and the latter sank to the pavement with a groan. His assassin escaped, but one of his comrades was arrested.

PITHILY PUT.

Kind treatment is an equivalent to food.
The greatest enemy of agriculture is ignorance.
If you would have your boys profit by your mistakes, don't repeat them.
Some farming is like an old jacket—frayed at the edges and very thin elsewhere.
Growing a boy on a farm is a mighty good foundation preparation of him for any honorable business.
There is this difference between the poor and the good farmer: One complains of the bad seasons, the other rejoices in the good seasons.
Two horses of one kind will do as much work as four horses of another kind, and it ought not to be hard to determine which is the more profitable.
When a man comes half a mile to borrow a hoe or fork, you may depend on his coming some day to borrow money, but never coming to pay it back.
Perhaps it can't be remedied, but it is, nevertheless, a pity that a person flattered by the nod of a politician casts a vote that counts as much as the ballot cast by a true man.—American Agriculturist for November.

HOW TO HAVE HEALTHY SWINE.

Carefully abstain from giving any medicine whatever.
Keep large and small separate and not more than ten in a lot.
Feed regularly and liberally a variety of wholesome food, always some bulky food, and let each feed be eaten up clean before more is given.
Give wallowing places, ashes, charcoal and salt, and plenty of exercise in timber pasture yielding shade, roots, nuts, acorns, etc. But no doubly soured slops.
Provide ventilated shelters from wind, rain and snow, but no litter. Hogs with litter get too warm. If you wish disease, put your hogs to the straw pile.
Maintain cleanliness in all things. Breed only mature animals, and never from a show herd. The offspring of immature or pampered animals is predisposed to disease.
Give pure water, from deep wells protected from surface water. Well water is not freezing cold in winter nor lukewarm in summer. Water from creeks (unless fed by springs), ponds or pools is disease-breeding.
Pigs should be farrowed in early spring and kept on only growing foods—milk, bran, slop, oats, green rye, grasses, clover, sweet corn—until late fall; then fatten rapidly, on corn mostly, but also green rye, blue grass, pumpkins, boiled potatoes and turnips with bran, steamed clover hay, etc. —American Agriculturist for November.

A SEVERE ATTACK.
MISS Bella Elliot, of Pontypool, Ont., writes.—"My brother and I were both taken ill with a severe attack of Diarrhœa, having tried other remedies, we tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which gave instant relief."

THE Weekly Globe, the Rural Canadian, the Christmas number of the Globe and the DUTTON ENTERPRISE, all for $2.50. Send your money direct to this office. Do so now and receive the balance of the year free.

A SURPRISE BY THE I.O.F.

A very unexpected yet pleasant gathering took place at the Methodist parsonage on Thursday evening last, when the Foresters' lodge in this village marched in regalia and paid Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Middleton a visit, bringing with them a very beautiful easy chair for Mr. Middleton and also a ladies' dressing-case in old gold plush, lined with satin, for Mrs. Middleton. The secret had been well kept, and Mr. Middleton was quite surprised at such a visit. The following address was read by the secretary, signed by quite a number of the brethren:—

Rev. E. Middleton, Dutton.

DEAR AND RESPECTED SIR,—On behalf of the members of Court Nelson, Number 174, I.O.F., of the village of Dutton, we desire to tender our sincere thanks for the very able manner in which you recently conducted the anniversary services of our Order. Permit us to assure you we fully appreciate your kind words of counsel and instruction, feeling under the inspiration of your eloquent discourse the bonds of brotherhood are no mere forms, but among the most potent factors in the advancement and unification of mankind. As a further expression of our regard for you, we humbly beg that you accept of this chair as a slight recognition of your worth, not only as an ambassador of the Most High but also as a fellow-man. Do not think, however, that our esteem for you can find expression in gifts alone, but we trust in years to come when perchance your lot may be cast midst other scenes, this slight token may serve to recall the pleasant moments spent this evening. In conclusion we sincerely hope you may long be spared to advance the grand work you are now so zealously engaged in, and may a benign Providence crown your efforts with victory unbounded. On behalf of the above Order.

Mr. Middleton replied briefly, thanking them for their kindly words and valuable presents and wishing the Order great success and prosperity. After spending a little time in conversation and music, the brethren retired, leaving a happy family in the parsonage wondering why such service had received such a reward.

THE GALT MYSTERY.

ANOTHER MYSTERIOUS BOX ADDRESSED TO MRS. CHERRY, POSTED IN TORONTO.

On Saturday afternoon a new and startling development in connection with the Galt poisoning case was learned. The matter had been kept very quiet by the authorities, but the secret accidentally leaked out. Investigation showed these facts early in the week. A pasteboard box, similar in appearance to those intimately connected with the fatal tragedy, was posted in one of the Toronto west end boxes. It was addressed to Mrs. John Cherry, Galt, and within was a slip of paper stating that it was a gift from Meta's murderer, together with sundry warnings, winding up with the suggestion that certain persons had better be careful how they acted. Within the box were several chocolate candies. On one was a slip of paper, on which was written, "This is safe;" on another, "This contains poison." It is stated that the candy last referred to does actually contain strychnine. If this be so, it would tend to show a terrible significance on the part of this package. Here is a peculiar and perhaps important point. The handwriting on this package is identical with the address on the package of candies sent to Mr. J. K. Inksetter, of Paris, some weeks ago, and which, no doubt, had a connection with the Galt case. The post office authorities in Toronto seized the package, and after a consultation with the Attorney-General's office, handed it over to Detective Murray, who is understood to be in Galt at present working on the case. The whole matter would tend to show that the murderer of Meta Cherry feels so secure that he or she can afford to taunt those who escaped. If this is not the case, some one is playing a game that will probably land him either in the penitentiary or the insane asylum. It may be mentioned that within the box was written a most infernal suggestion intended for the eye of the bereaved mother.

Hon. Mr. Pardee is hopelessly ill with disease of the kidneys at his home in Sarnia.

Hon. C. Edwards Lester,
Late U. S. Consul to Italy, author of "The Glory and Shame of England," "America's Advancement," etc., etc., etc., writes as follows:—
New York, August 1, 1886.
122 E. 27th st.
DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass.,
Gentlemen:—A sense of gratitude and the desire to render a service to the public impel me to make the following statements:
My college career, at New Haven, was interrupted by a severe cold which so enfeebled me that, for ten years, I had a hard struggle for life. Hemorrhage from the bronchial passages was the result of almost every fresh exposure. For years I was under treatment of the ablest practitioners without avail. At last I learned of
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
which I used (moderately and in small doses) at the first recurrence of a cold or any chest difficulty, and from which I invariably found relief. This was over 25 years ago. With all sorts of exposure, in all sorts of climates, I have never, to this day, had any cold nor any affection of the throat or lungs which did not yield to AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL within 24 hours.
Of course I have never allowed myself to be without this remedy in all my voyages and travels. Under my own observation, it has given relief to vast numbers of persons; while in acute cases of pulmonary inflammation, such as croup and diphtheria in children, life has been preserved through its effects. I recommend its use in light but frequent doses. Properly administered, in accordance with your directions, it is
A Priceless Blessing
in any house. I speak earnestly because I feel earnestly. I have known many cases of apparently confirmed bronchitis and cough, with loss of voice, particularly among clergymen and other public speakers, perfectly cured by this medicine. Faithfully yours,
C. EDWARDS LESTER.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

At their regular meeting, the directors of the Bank of Montreal declared a half-yearly dividend of five per cent.

At the Toronto Hunt Club races on Saturday afternoon, one of the jockeys, named Cook, was fatally injured.

One of the patients of the small-pox hospital, Toronto, died on Saturday afternoon. The other patients are doing well.

Brantford on Monday carried by-laws to raise $195,000 and $10,000 for water-works and drill shed purposes respectively.

At the meeting of the Toronto Trades and Labour Council a resolution was passed favouring the exemption from taxation of dwellings to the extent of $600.

It is rumoured that Sir John Macdonald will proceed to England shortly to have a consultation with members of the Imperial Government on the Fishery question.

The American Humane Association concluded its annual convention in Toronto on Monday. During the afternoon the delegates visited various places of interest in the city.

The whitefish catch on Lake Erie is reported to have been very large last season, which is regarded as a result of the extensive artificial propagation carried on by the United States.

The annual meeting of the Board of Management of the Women's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church was opened in Toronto with a large attendance of delegates. The reports of the Secretary and Treasurer were most satisfactory.

Mrs. Thomas Lennox, of Barrie, received through the post-office a small paper box containing four chocolates similar to those received by the Galt people. There not being anything to indicate who the sender was, she handed them over to the chief constable.

The Ontario Mining Commission, while in Ottawa, took evidence regarding the region north of Lake Nipissing, and bordering on Cross lake, Lake Tomagaming, and the Montreal river, and found that the district is reported to be very rich in silver, copper, and mica, with traces of gold.

AMERICAN.

A cargo of Canadian barley has been sold in Buffalo at a price equal to 90 cents cash.

Snow lies deeper in Northern Minnesota than it has done at this season during the last six years.

Julia Beek, of Kansas City, committed suicide on Wednesday because she thought she was too homely to live.

Prof. Virchow and Dr. Waldeyer have signed a document contradicting some of Dr. Mackenzie's statements.

The Chinaman at Sarnia who was refused re-admission into the States has disappeared and is supposed to have escaped secretly into the land of the free.

A post-office clerk in Buffalo has been arrested for stealing and opening over a bushel of mail matter, from which he took about $5,000 in sight drafts.

Kingtye Cheong, the Montreal merchant, has been informed by the Washington authorities that he can visit New York, as the Chinese Exclusion Act only refers to coolies.

FOREIGN.

Bremen has joined the German Zollverein.

The native porter who murdered Major Barttelot has been hanged.

Father McFadden, of Gweedore, Donegal has been released from gaol.

The London *Times* indicts as Fenians 64 Irish members of Parliament

Lieut. Wissman, of Berlin, believes that Stanley has joined Emin Bey.

M. de Lesseps says the Panama Canal will be open for traffic in July, 1890.

The report is confirmed that Emperor William intends to visit Madrid and Lisbon.

Mr. Parnell's defences in the libel suit against The Times in Scotland have been entered.

Emperor William is said to be an incessant smoker of cigarettes, heavily charged with opium.

Paris is shortly to have an immense ice chamber for the preservation of meats in case of a siege.

M. Peytral, French Minister of Finance, has presented a bill to impose a nominal tax on incomes.

The British Company in Zanzibar has been successfully started, and has conciliated all classes of natives.

The price of coal in London has advanced two shillings a ton, owing to the strike of miners.

A celebration of Father McFadden's release from gaol ended in a row between the police and the people.

The German consul at Havre has been insulted, for which the French authorities have tendered apologies.

Mr. Labouchere says Mr. Parnell has obtained overwhelming evidence that the *Times* letters are forgeries.

A French officer who attended the recent Italian review has a very poor opinion of the discipline of the soldiers.

Sixty-four Irish members of Parliament and several outsiders connected with the League are indicted by the Times.

Dr. Mackenzie denies the report of a German publisher that Empress Frederick revised the English proofs of his book.

A movement is talked of to provide a new building at Westminster for monuments to distinguished dead, the Abbey being nearly full.

The St. Petersburg newspapers again urge that an "entente cordiale" with England opportune, owing to the coolness between Germany and England.

It is reported that the differences of opinion among the English Currency Commission have been settled, and the report will be decidedly in favour of bi-metallism.

Meetings in memory of Emperor Frederick were held in fifteen German towns on Thursday, and the Berlin palace in Unter den Linden was draped with crape.

The Berlin Supreme Court has refused to release Prof. Genfincke, who is under arrest for furnishing the *Deutsche Rundschau* with extracts from Emperor Fredrick's diary.

Dr. Peters, of Berlin, believes that the rising in East Africa has a close connection with the Mahdi movement, and that both are a struggle of Mahomedism against Christianity.

Official returns show that the effect of the system instituted in the British army last year, of greater lenity in the matter of punishment, has been attended with very satisfactory results.

While the bloodhounds, for the capture of the Whitechapel murderer, were being exercised on Thursday morning, they followed a scent that had been laid for them, got out of sight, and were lost.

Doctors Bergmann and Gerhardt do not advise that Dr. Mackenzie and his German publishers should be indicted for libel, but Dr. Bergmann is quite prepared to fight a duel with the English specialist.

Emperor William visited Pompeii yesterday morning, and while there an excavation was made in his presence, and some bronze ornaments were presented to him. The Emperor and King Humbert returned to Rome in the afternoon.

Mr. John Finucane, M.P. for East Limerick, will bring an action against the London "Times," for libel for stating that in a speech he had advised the farriers in Ireland, upon shoeing land-grabbers' horses, to drive the nails into the quick.

Prof. Virchow and Dr. Waldeyer say that the *post mortem* examination of the late Emperor contradicts Dr. Mackenzie's two statements that cauterization was employed, or that Dr. Bergmann made a false passage while attempting to insert a canula.

AGRICULTURAL.

CLOVER HAY.

Clover rained upon loses about 7 per cent. of albuminoids and the same amount of carbo-hydrates. These materials represent the soluble and best parts of the plant, and those which make fodder palatable. To avoid such loss, mow after the dew is off, use the tedder before noon or immediately after, and draw at once to the barn, even in the early period of cutting hay. All hay drawn in put into one mow and trodden very compactly, and is much better than the old way to put green food or undried hay in scattered amounts, as it secures greater exclusion of the air and prevents heating. Timothy cut at visible seed formation, in good weather, tedder being used, may be drawn the same day. Clover needs special care in drying, otherwise its value is heavily reduced by the loss of the overdried leaves which break off easily, often literally covering the ground. The tedder can never be justifiably used on clover after the leaves dry so as to break from the stems. At this stage it should go into heaps, and the leaves will absorb the moisture from the stems and toughen so as to be opened or handled without loss. Some allow the clover to "sweat," as it is called, in the heap and then open. I do not look with especial favor on the sweating process, as it occurs through heating and at the expense of the fodder, but commend the slow process of partially drying clover in open cocks, or in greater mass than it would be in when spread out in the field. While it will cost more it will be worth more, and being more palatable and nutritious, will be more readily consumed by stock. To sum up, avoid excessive drying, rains and dews.—["Prof. Sanborn."

MILK

Strain the milk as soon as drawn from the cow, so as to keep the amount of dissolved filth at the minimum.

Set the can or other receptacle where the microbes and fungus germs from the stable or cow yard will not fall into it, to taint the milk and hasten decomposition.

So long as the milk is warmer than the surrounding atmosphere, it is throwing off vapor and is therefore purified. It will not then absorb odors, but the germs of fungi and other microscopic life may fall into it and do it injury.

As soon as the milk gets colder than the atmosphere, the vapors in the air will condense on the surface, as dew gathers on a cold pitcher, and the impurities and odors from the atmosphere will be absorbed by the milk or the cream on it.

The warmer the milk when set, the more complete will be the separation of the cream from the milk at any given lower temperature; and the more rapidly the temperature falls, the more rapid will be the separation of the cream from the milk. Cream rises best when the temperature is falling; very slowly when the temperature is stationary; and little or not at all when it is rising.

THE RAIL AS A LEVELER.

I tried the rail as a leveler on a rough field plowed out of grass. I found it too heavy a job for four horses, and worked it with two three-horse teams, drawing the rail lengthwise with the furrows. I hardly expected it to work well, but I was surprised at the result. After going over the ground twice on an angle with the furrow, the rail left the field as level as a billiard table, and had packed the sod so firmly that it is now (three weeks after) well rotted and will cross-plow as easily as stubble.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

The New York hay crop promises to be 30,000 bales short; that of the Pacific coast will be larger than usual; the crop in England is light.

Our caster-oil plants, growing where a manure heap had been for six months or more, reached the height of 17 feet when they were cut down by frost.

We have been feeding apple pomace to the cows. "The neighbors" thought it would make cows shrink in their milk. It hasn't done so yet.

The California Fruit Union has 700 members, and controls the crop of immense areas of prolific fruit lands, extending nearly the whole length of the State.

Consider the fact that in every working season there are 50 or 60 working days so rainy or disagreeable that a man cannot do full work out of doors. The farmer who plans for profitable work indoors on these days is an economist in the true sense of the word.

Nearly all strawberry-growers agree that good wood ashes can be applied to the strawberry plants with benefit. One hundred bushels can be applied to the acre with profit, under ordinary circumstances. They should be thoroughly incorporated with the soil on the suaface.

Cottonseed meal produces the largest yield and the richest cream of any other food that can be used, according to the "Live Stock Record." Begin feeding a quarter of a pound per day, and increase to a pound twice per day; never more, as it is very rich and might cause scours if fed in larger quantities.

One horse may feel and do better on a much less ration than another, and if you are able to find out the exact requirements of each animal on your place, it may do away with the old-accustomed habit of "a dozen ears of corn three times a day, and a mangerful of hay," which has cost the farmers of the county more money than they would be willing to admit.

The frequent failure of red clover of late compels farmers to look for a substitute for pasture. Nothing better than rye. Sow it after wheat, early potatoes, or oats. It gives late feed and early feed. Land intended for corn next year will afford two months' pasture in the fall and one month in the spring and a green crop to turn under—better than weeds.

It is a waste of cow-force, says Hoard, to turn her out where she roams over several acres of land. She will be doing it most all day if there is no fence to stop her, and will be sure to do it if the pasture is thin because things do not go just right on the farm; kind words and mild usuage will do far more towards subduing a vicious animal than angry words and heavy blows. Farmers should cultivate the habit of looking upon every phase of their work, whether it goes right or wrong, in a calm and a common sense manner; this can be done and should he done.

An English writer observes that "the best bred and thinnest-skinned horses have very little mane; it is only thin and fine, but the hair is short. A heavy, matted mane means a low-bred, coarse brute. I am inclined to think that in a state of nature the mane divides upon both sides of the neck, though Virgil writes of the dense mane of the young colt falling upon the right shoulder.

Lime may not show its beneficial effects on the soil for a year or two, as the character of the soil must be considered. Lime adds but very little valuable plant food to the soil, as all soils contain lime, but its chemical action on the inert matter of the soil liberals other substances that would not be otherwise available. Is should be applied as regularly as manure, in order to secure its assistance in decomposing the plant food already existing in the soil.

The Raw, Cutting Winds

Bring to the surface every latent pain. A change of even a few degrees marks the difference between comfort and pain to many persons. Happily disease now holds less sway. Science is continually bringing forward new remedies which successfully combat disease. Polson's Nerviline—nerve pain cure—has proved the most successful pain relieving remedy known. Its application is wide, for it is equally efficient in all forms of pain, whether internal or external. Ten and 25 cents a bottle, at druggists.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

Nothing New from Whitechapel—Emperor William—Boulanger's Plans.

The Whitechapel murderer is decidedly losing ground. Public interest is waning, and if the murderer does not come out with some fresh horror soon his popularity among his morbid admirers will be gone. The only incident of the week has been the sending a petition to the Queen, signed by 5,000 working women of the murderous district. They humbly beg her Majesty to make her officials fix things, particularly by closing the disreputable houses of the neighborhood.

The young German Emperor vies with his rival, Boulanger, in his efforts to be the most picturesque figure in Europe. His movements as chronicled day by day show most marvellous energy. He is hunting in one place to-day, giving audiences to-morrow, shooting in another next day, and so on continually. The fact that he is to visit Prince Bismarck at Friedrichsruh is now discussed with great excitement. It seems comical that a little man who has never done anything should be able to honor the greatest statesman in the world by simply stopping over night at his house. But so it is, and the German papers cannot sufficiently exclaim at the Emperor's condescension. In one way the visit is important, as it may fairly be interpreted as an absolute denial of the rumors of ill-feeling between the Chancellor and his sovereign.

Boulanger is still everything over in France and must be talked about. His examination this week by the Committee of Revision proves quite plainly two things—one in his favor and one not. The first is his ability to hold his tongue when the questioners reached a point for which he was not prepared and where a less cautious man might have blundered on trusting to luck. His reply was: "Perhaps I have formed a plan, but I keep it to myself." The other fact developed was that the brave General does not create his own political plans nor write his own manifestoes. Questioned concerning the latter, he was obliged to refer the committee to publications concerning them. They were too long to remember, which sounds odd from a man supposed to have spent weary hours grinding documents out of his head.

FASHION NOTES.

A comfortable, if not luxurious, living is now made by women in New York by going from house to house combing and caring for the hair of invalid or ease-loving women.

Mrs. E. Vasmer, the wife of the district clerk of Harris County, Tex., is his deputy clerk. A Texas paper says that "her punctuality and correctness make her one of the best officers that ever honored the office."

Miss Nellie Monroe, of Camden, N. J., is an enterprising young lady who is determined that the horrid men shall not show a superiority in the matter of marrying. Within five years she has accumulated four husbands.

It is said that there are now orders ahead in the shops of Paris and London for all the golden hair that can be purchased in the next five years. With the dissemination of intelligence peasant girls are growing more and more reluctant to parting with their hair.

It is pretty generally known that not a few young women use belladonna to give brilliancy to their eyes, but it is not so well known that a large majority of those who thus injure their sight and brave the danger of becoming blind are women who have light eyes. Dark eyed women either have more sense or think that their eyes are well enough as they are.

The daughter of the King of Shoa has recently married the eldest son of King John of Abyssinia with a splendor unparalleled in modern ceremonies. The crown worn by the bride is regarded as the one which decked the head of the Queen of Sheba. According to the native records, it has been in the possession of the Ethiopian kings for 25 centuries.

A new feature of picnics and lawn parties has broken out in England, suggested by the Prince of Wales. It consists of wheelbarrow races, only the conditions are that each gentleman shall take a lady in his wheelbarrow, and the two who come in first get a prize. The novelty may be expected to strike this country about next season. It is just about idiotic enough to please the confirmed Anglomaniac.

They Registered.

On Tuesday Mrs. Cynthia Leonard and Miss Anna Johnson, each wearing a blue silk badge inscribed "Lockwood and Love," entered a New York cigar store where sat the members of a registry board. Mrs. Leonard, who was dressed in black, with a round hat trimmed with yellow flowers, inquired:

"Is this the place to register?"

Chairman White was a little scared, but he managed to answer:

"This is the place for "gentlemen" to register."

"Are they all gentlemen who register here?" was Mrs. Leonard's next question. There was irony in it, and the men winced. Mrs. L. continued: "We are citizens and we are persons, and we came here to register as such." So, sure enough, the ladies were allowed to register—the first on the list in New York city.

A Way They Have in Turkey.

"Mahmud Djelladellen Pasha, the late Minister of Finance at Constantinople, has narrowly escaped strangling," says London "Truth." "He came into office a few years ago when a very poor man, but by means of systematic swindling of the most outrageous kind he has realized a fortune of 350,000 Turkish pounds. The sultan, on being informed of his fraudulent practices, ordered his arrest, and announced his intention of having him strangled and of confiscating his savings. It then turned out that Mahmud had been sufficiently farsighted to invest his fortune abroad, so that, if he were strangled the Sultan would not gain a piastre; and, after much negotiation, it has been decided that he is to pay a fine of 120,000 Turkish pounds and to be banished from the vicinity of Constantinople. This fine will not be employed to compensate the officials who have been robbed by Mahmud, but it is to go into the Sultan's private purse.

Burglars and thieves are getting so bold in Chicago that the policemen are having their silver-plated badges sewed on.

The suggestion which comes from Germany that Dr. Bergmann would not be unwillinging to meet Dr. Mackenzie on the field of honor shows the deference which is still paid to the absurd custom of duelling on the continent of Europe. If Dr. Mackenzie wished to make himself ridiculous in the eyes of his countrymen, he could choose no more certain way of bringing about that result than by an acceptance of this hostile proposition. The meeting of these two gentlemen, armed either with swords or pistols would no doubt be an exciting incident, but it could not be claimed, even by the German advocates of the practice of duelling, that the slaughter of either one or both of the combatants would in any way settle the question at issue. If Dr. Mackenzie was a citizen of the French republic, he would no doubt welcome the proposal as one calculated to enable him to obtain both personal and national vindication. As it is, like a sensible Englishman, he will conclude that his opponent is pretty severely pressed when he has to resort to this means of establishing his professional reputation.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

Portions of the North-West of Canada abound in feathered game in countless thousands, but they are being slaughtered too indiscriminately and with such persistence that it is feared they will go the way of the buffalo in a few years if the pot hunters are not restricted in their business. The Calgary "Herald" says that game is already getting scarce around the town and in the vicinity of the settlements, and calls upon the Legislature to protect the prairie chickens, snipe and duck.

Mormon missionaries are making such progress in the rear townships that Rev. A. E. Whatham, the Church of England clergyman in Cardiff and Monmouth, has found it necessary to meet them on the platform and to challenge them to a discussion of their doctrines in print. Mr. Whatham now makes a very fair proposal to the Saints. He says he will combat them in the columns of their own official journal, and will leave it to a committee composed of four professors of divinity, two nominated by himself and two nominated by the Mormons, to say who comes out best.

The citizens of Detroit are complaining of the nuisance of overcrowded street cars, from which Toronto has suffered so long and is still suffering. A correspondent of the Detroit "Journal" suggests a resort to a well-equipped line of Herdic coaches. One advantage of the coach is that when halted it is driven up to the kerb, and the passenger thus avoids the dirt and danger of going to or coming from the middle of the street. It seems to us that there would be little objection to the street railway system if the City Council could be prevailed upon to enforce a law forbidding overcrowding.

So jealous are the people of the Pacific coast of Chinese encroachments that even the employment of a Chinese cook on the Government steamer Sir James Douglas is made the subject for complint against the Dominion authorities. The Celestial is much to be pitied. Rejected by Australia, the United States, and Canada, he has no encouragement to settle in Christian lands. But though Christians will not fraternize with him on earth they have not lost interest in him altogether. We are sending him missionaries to expound to him the principles of the religion we profess, in the hope that we may meet him on equal terms hereafter.

In a few days an addition will be made to our long list of legislative bodies. Ever since it has been under Canadian control the North-West has been ruled in certain minor local matters by a council under the Lieutenant-Governor. At first the council was composed of nominated members, all of whom were officials; then, as population crept in, representatives were admitted, until the council was half nominated and half representative. At the last session of Parliament the council received its quietus, and a legislative assembly with somewhat restricted powers was created in its place. The Assembly has been elected, and it is to meet at Regina this week.

The German officers say that the war of 1866 was won by the infantry, the war of 1870 by the artillery and the next war will be won by the cavalry. All agree that the first shock of the contending armies in the next war will be a tremendous cavalry battle. Each nation, the very instant war is declared, will launch her entire cavalry force into the enemy's country to prevent mobilisation and concentration. These vast hordes of cavalry will undoubtedly come into collision, and the result will be a cavalry battle of such vital importance that whoever wins it will be pretty certain to come out victor in the whole war.

There has been a good deal of satisfaction expressed over the news transmitted by cable, that No. 1 Manitoba hard wheat is the highest-priced wheat on the British market. A Montreal journal says, however, that "the people of Manitoba would rather have the standard lowered, as they are not satisfied with the proportion of the whole crop which reaches that standard. They think that if the standard was lowered a very much larger quantity of wheat would reach it, and bring a price very little if any lower than the price paid for the comparatively small quantity which reaches the present high standard. The Manitobans prefer the material advantage of higher prices to the honour of having their wheat head the market lists."

In a recent sermon Rev. Dr. Talmage attributed the suicidal epidemic to two causes, viz., infidelity and insanity. Medical statistics prove that insanity and religious mania lead to many cases of self destruction, for it is very much to be questioned that infidels, at any rate in America and Great Britain, are more prone to commit suicide than other classes of the community. The assumption has been that agnosticism, by depriving death of the terrors of the orthodox hereafter, fosters the suicidal tendency. It has been shown over and over again that the ratio of suicides in every country is governed by the existing social conditions. It may be expected, for instance that with dear coal and bread this winter the percentage of suicides will be increased. Suicide is often resorted to as a refuge from starvation.

There is an American Philistine as well as an English Philistine, and the former is not one whit less offensive than the latter. The American Philistine abroad is thus hit off by Prof. Boyesen; "He brags of his opulence, patronizes the effete monarchies whose manners (which he designates as 'frills'), customs, and institutions fill him with a grand patriotic contempt. He discourses loudly in the reading rooms of the banks and exchanges on the superiority of the United States and all that appertains to them to Europe and all that appertains to it; spits on the floor (as an illustration of the national superiority), and makes himself generally obnoxious. To Europe he represents America, is the typical American, and cheerfully accepts his representative character." The American Philistine is a familiar figure in Canada.

Wheat From Seed 5000 Years Old.

The Cincinnati "Enquirer" says:—A most interesting experiment culminated today in the raising of some wheat grown from wheat as old as the exodus. The experimenter is David Drew, who last year received from a friend in Alexandria, Egypt, some grains of wheat taken from a mummy exhumed near the ruins of Memphis, and belonging, it is believed, to the period of the ninth dynasty, which would make it grown about 3,000 years B. C., or nearly 5,000 years old. He planted the seed early in the spring and carefully nursed it. It grew rapidly, and at the time of cutting measured from six and one-half to seven feet high. The leaves alternate on the stalk like common wheat, but the product of the plant is the most singular part of it, for instead of growing in an ear like modern corn there is a heavy cluster of small twigs in place of the spindle, which hangs downward from its weight, and each twig is thickly studded with kernels, each of which is in a separate husk. From what is thrashed a larger crop will be grown next year, as the result proves this to exceed in quality anything modern grain can grow.

Rash Choice.

"Now Gus," said a boy to his playmate, we've got this dog in partnership, and half belongs to each of us. We'll call one end mine, and one end yours, and you can have just which end you like."

"All right," replied Gus. "You can have the front end (persuasively), with the eyes and the ears and the mouth and the collar and the teeth, or the rear end, with just the tail."

"I'll take the front end."

"All right; you will have to feed him, then."

Oscar Wilde has made a success of his fairy stories, but he has totally failed to popularise knee breeches and long hair.

Those women who are exercising their minds on the subject of dress should turn their attention to the making of sleeves, for in that direction there are many novelties. The dominant idea is to give the appearance of one sleeve over another, and many gowns of composite materials have the upper sleeve of the plain stuff to the elbow, turning up with a cuff and a tight undersleeve of other stuff to the wrist. Bows of ribbon are often placed at the elbows, and high epaulets are formed of loops of ribbon like those of the Tudor period. Sleeves are also slashed on the outside of the arm, and contrasting material puffed through. Others, again, have a pointed slashing from the shoulder, while, especially for dinner gowns, a short sleeve is often fulled over a tight under one at the shoulder. In washing dresses most of the sleeves are full and smocked at the elbow and wrist.

What Ails you?

Do you have obstruction of the passages, discharges from head and throat, sometimes profuse, acrid and watery, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid and offensive; dull, heavy headache most of the time, with occasional "splitting headache"; are your eyes weak, watery, or inflamed; is there ringing in the ears, with more or less deafness; do you have to hack, cough and gag, in your efforts to clear your throat in the morning; do you expectorate offensive matter, scabs from ulcers, perhaps tinged with blood; is your voice changed and is there a "nasal twang" to it; is your breath offensive; are your senses of taste and swell impaired? If you have all or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common and dangerous of maladies—chronic nasal catarrh. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, which is sold by druggists at only 50 cents, will cure it. The manufacturers of this wonderful remedy offer, in good faith $500 for a case of this disease which they cannot cure.

Striped and barred fabrics will be much worn.

The voyage from maiden fair to womanhood is often attended with many perils. Mothers should insist upon their daughters being prepared with every means of safety. Universally acknowledged as the reliable "Life-preserver" on this rough sea of uncertainties, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It has averted many a disaster. It has rescued many a periled life! This popular remedy is prepared especially for Woman. It is the only remedy of its class sold by druggists under a positive guarantee to give satisfaction. This guarantee has been faithfully carried out by the manufacturers for many years.

Blue fox fur is very fashionable, but unbecoming.

Detectives Wanted,

to ferret out and discover, if they can, a single case where Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been used for torpid liver, indigestion, impure blood, or consumption in its early stages, without giving immediate and permanent relief; provided, of course, that the directions have been reasonably well followed.

Worth's Empire gowns have long waisted backs but short fronts.

California.

Ask for tickets via the old established and favorite Overland route comprising the Chicago and North Western and Union and Southern Pacific Railways. Two fast trains leave Chicago daily with unrivalled accommodations for first and second class passengers. Rates no higher than by other lines. Baggage checked through. Full information, covering rates, etc., with time tables and maps given by J. H. MORLEY, Canadian Passenger Agent, 69 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

The bustle may be dead, but for all that New York women wear them.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, depsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Rosewood is a lovely new shade of brown, especially in velvet and plush.

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

A great deal of fur will be worn on dresses of all kinds as the season advances.

ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

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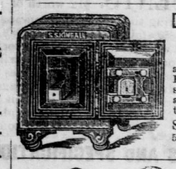
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We are children who cheerfully join in the chorus
When Breadmaker's Yeast is the subject before us—
Mamma tried all the rest,
So she knows it's the best, [Lightest,
'Cause her bread is the whitest, her buns are the
And we eat all the pancakes she does set before us.

BUY THE BREADMAKER'S YEAST. PRIC

Girls, Learn Something.

There is something very sad in the remark lately made by a lady who is interested in the welfare of girls who earn their living "at the mercy of the world" to the effect that out of every hundred girls there are not ten who can sew on a button straight or help themselves in any way. But sad as such a remark is its sadness has in it truth. Those who most thoroughly and most widely know the facts of the case will be the readiest to say that is just so. Another lady on being told what the other had said replied: "You would be surprised if you saw girls as I have seen them, to find how little they are taught at home. Mothers who have worked hard seem determined that their girls shall not. Mothers who are the wives of laboring men spare their daughters the learning of the simplest sort of sewing. They send them to school. They give them useless courses of geometry and trigonometry, and the only course of sewing they get is the youthful training of the lower classes at the grammar school, where one hour each week is devoted to such work." The remark was made by an English woman about English girls but it is as true of Canadians as of their sisters on the other side of the water. A good many of them of course can sew, and sew well. A good many of them can keep house and keep it well, but multitudes have never been taught how. Many go out as domestic servants who know not the veriest elements of the plainest cookery, who can scarcely make up a bed and who have not the first idea of what constitutes a tidy room. They marry. God help them! and God pity their husbands! Their fathers or their husbands die and beggary or infamy stares them in the face. Who is to blame for all that? Those who, it might be, sought that they might know all "ologies" but never thought it worth while to teach them how to cook or how to sew. It is the same thing with multitudes in what are called the better or higher classes. Why should these not be as able to make their clothes as to "entertain?" Would it make them less attractive? Not with any whose good opinion is worth having. The power of self help may be of infinite importance when the "entertaining," as that word is often understood, is gone forever. Besides, let it never be forgotten, that the girl who can help herself and is proud enough to do it in an emergency is safe in the world. She is not of the kind that falls before a villain's wiles or sinks into infamy for fear of wanting bread. She finds, as thousands have found before her, that God in strict truth *does* help those who help themselves. Mere doll faces soon cease to please, and helpless know nothings who can read a novel are their most serious business, but cannot cook a dinner or mend a shirt, soon become tiresome to even the most forbearing husbands, and by and by wear out the patience even of the most loyal and long suffering friends. "Can do," let it be said for the thousandth time, is easily carried. How easy it is *not to do* if there is no demand, but how terrible such inability when stern necessity stares one in the face!

The Corset Questions.

In the Biological Section of the British Association at Bath recently the vexed question of stays and tight lacing was discussed in a separate department. The attendance of the fair sex was especially large. The general expectation which they apparently entertained that the paper would condemn the wearing of stays was, however, agreeably disappointed. Mr. C S. Roy, professor of pathology at Cambridge, and J. G. Adams, university administrator of pathology, who had announced a joint paper "On the Physiological Bearing of Waistbelts and Stays," blessed instead of banning these articles.

They have lately been making some pathological experiments, and had found that a good deal of blood stored uselessly in the abdominal veins is, by slight pressure, placed advantageously at the disposal of the muscles, brain and skin. This explains how men, as well as women, instinctively employ some method of abdominal compression, wearing waistbands or belts, or the more elaborate corsets, at periods of increased activity. No doubt fashion has sometimes led to distortion of the female figure by means of stays, but if not laced too tight the modern corset, by clasping the waist and supporting the bosom and back, constitutes a convenient combination of the different forms of girdle which have been found useful by the women of all civilized nations from the remotest times. Of course during sleep they are put off, but during hours of exertion, social or otherwise, reasonable tight lacing is fitted to increase mental and physical activity. They, however, cautioned young ladies against carrying this to an injudicious extreme.

Loss and Gain.

I sorrowed that the golden day was dead,
Its light no more the country side adorning;
But whilst I grieved, behold!—the East grew red
With morning.

I sighed that merry spring was forced to go,
And doff the wreaths that did so well become her;
But whilst I murmured at her absence, lo!—
'Twas summer.

I mourned because the daffodils were killed
By burning skies that scorched my early posies;
But whilst for these I pined my hands were filled
With roses.

Half broken-hearted I bewailed the end
Of friendships than which none had once seemed nearer;
But whilst I wept I found a newer friend,
And dearer.

And thus I learned old pleasures are estranged
Only that something better may be given;
Until at last we find this earth exchanged
For heaven.

From the Jewish Point of View.

Ask the Jewish housewife, the Jewish mother, whether marriage is a failure! She will not understand you. She will stand bewildered in the face of such a question, and if you explain to her what you mean she will tell you that a Jewish mother sees in marriage the acme of happiness, because of womanly duty; that all these newfangled notions are simply the outcome of the brain of some man or woman who missed the true mark of life, and whose life is a failure. She will point to her children, as Cornelia of old did. She will extol her husband as the ideal of her life. She may not have read as much as the girl of the period, may not be as accomplished, nor figure as a speaker in assemblages for the advancement of woman suffrage, but she will exemplify to you how a true woman lives, how a true mother, a devoted wife, arranges her life, and you will find that true happiness is found in such a family, and that marriage is the most sacred bond in existence, which to question is to lay a sacrilegious hand upon the rock upon which society rests.

Work no Hardship.

There is no hardship in true work. It is as far removed from drudgery as is the free movement of clouds in the upper air from the cheap imitations of sky scenery on the stage of a theatre. True work has something of play in it; it is the joyous overflow of a full nature, the natural outgoing of a full heart that cannot contain its own life, but must find speech for itself in manifold activities. It is only after we drive ourselves after the natural impulse is spent, when we urge ourselves to the task after the joy of it is gone, that work becomes monotonous, and then wearisome, and finally dangerous. Working days are spent in dealing with human adaptations and means and in perfecting human skill. Vacation days ought to be spent in unbroken fellowship with divine truth and beauty. They are the recurring Sabbaths which leave an open road heavenward through our years of toil.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHATER XXVIII.—(CONTINUED.)

"Read me *Gambetta*," Winifred said with quiet imperiousness. "I'll see if I like that any better than all this foolish maundering Pailosophy."

Hugh turned over his papers for the piece "by request," and after some searching among quires and sheets, came at last upon a clean written copy of his immortal threnody. He began reading out the lugubrious lines in a sufficiently grandiose and sepulchral voice. Winifred listened with careless attention, as to a matter little worthy her sublime consideration. Hugh cleared his throat and rang out magniloquently:

"She sits once more upon her ancient throne,
The fair republic of our steadfast vows;
A Phrygian bonnet binds her queenly brows;
Athwart her neck her knotted hair is blown,
A hundred cities nestle in her lap,
Girt round their stately looks with mural crowns:
The folds of her imperial robe enwrap
A thousand lesser towns."

"'Mural crowns' is good,' Winifred murmured satirically; 'it reminds one so vividly of the stone statues in the Place de la Concorde."

Hugh took no notice of her intercalary criticism. He went on with ten or twelve stanzas more of the same bombastic, would-be sublime character, and wound up at last in thunderous tones with a prophetic outburst as to the imagined career of some future Gambetta—himself possibly:

"He still shall guide us toward the distant goal;
Calm with unerring tact our weak alarms;
Train all our youth in skill of manly arms,
And knit our sires in unity of soul;
Till bursting iron bars and gates of brass
Our own Republic stretch her arms again
To raise the weeping daughters of Alsace,
And lead thee home, Lorraine.

"Well, what do you think of *that*, Winnie?" he asked at last triumphantly, with the air of a man who has trotted out his best war-horse for public inspection, and has no fear of the effect he is producing.

"Think?" Winifred answered. "Why, I think, Hugh, that if Swinburne had never written his Ode to Victor Hugo, *you* would never have written that Funeral March for your precious Gambetta."

Hugh bit his lip in bitter silence. The criticism was many times worse than harsh; it was true; and he knew it. But a truthful critic is the most galling of all things.

"Well, surely, Winifred," he cried at last after a long pause, "you think those other lines good, don't you?—

And when like some fierce whirlwind through the land
The wrathful Teuton swept, he only dared
To hope and act when every heart and hand,
But his alone, despaired."

"My dear Hugh," Winifred answered candidly, "don't you see in your own heart that all this sort of thing may be very well in its own way, but it isn't original—it isn't inspiration; it isn't the true sacred fire: it's only an echo. Echoes do admirably for the young beginner; but in a man of your age—for you are getting on now—we expect something native and idosyncratic.—I think Mr. Hatherley called it idiosyncratic.—You know Mr. Hatherley said to me once you would never be a poet. You have too good a memory. "Whenever Massinger sits down at his desk to write about anything," he said in his quiet way, "he remembers such a perfect flood of excellent things other people have written about the same subject, that he's absolutely incapable of originality." And the more I see of your poetry, dear, the more do I see that Mr Hatherley was right—right beyond question. You're clever enough, but you know you're not original."

Hugh answered her never a single word. To such a knock-down blow as that, any answer at all is clearly impossible. He only muttered something very low to himself about casting one's pearls before some creature inaudible.

Presently, Winifred spoke again. "Let's go out," she said, rising from the sofa, "and sit by the sea on the roots of the poplar."

At the word, Hugh flung down the manuscript in a heap on the ground with a stronger expression than Winifred had ever before heard fall from his lips. "I hate the poplar!" he said angrily; "I detest the poplar! I won't have the poplar! Nothing on earth will induce me to sit by the poplar!"

"How cross you are!" Winifred cried with a frown. "You jump at me as if you'd snap my head off! And all just because I didn't like your verses.—Very well then; I'll go and sit there alone.—I can amuse myself, fortunately, without your help. I've got Mr. Hatherley's clever article in this month's *Contemporary*.

That evening, as they sat together silently in the drawing room, Winifred engaged in the feminine amusement of casting admiring glances at her own walls, and Hugh poring over a serious-looking book, Winifred glanced over him suddenly with a sigh, and murmured half aloud: "After all, really I don't think much of it."

"Much of what?" Hugh asked, still bending over the book he was anxiously consulting.

"Why, of that gourd I brought home from town yesterday. You know Mrs. Walpole's got a gourd in her drawing-room; and every time I went into the vicarage I said to myself: "Oh, how lovely it is! How exquisite! How foreign-looking! If only I had a gourd like that, now, I think life would be really endurable. It gives the last touch of art to the picture. Our new drawing-room would look just perfection with such a gourd as hers to finish the wall with." Well, I saw the exact counterpart of that very gourd the day before yesterday at a shop in Bond street. I bought it, and brought it home with exceeding great joy, I thought I should then be quite happy. I hung it up on the wall to try, this morning. And sitting here all evening looking at it with my head first on one side and then on the other, I've said to myself a thousand times over: 'It doesn't look one bit like Mrs. Walpole's. After all, I don't know that I'm so much happier, now I've got it, than I was before I had a gourd of my own at all to look at.'"

Hugh groaned. The unconscious allegory was far too obvious in its application not to sink into the very depths of his soul. He turned back to his book, and sighed inwardly to think for what a feeble, unsatisfactory shadow of a gourd he had sacrificed his own life—not to speak of Winifred's and Elsie's.

By-and-by Winifred rose and crossed the room. "What's that you're studying so intently?" she asked, with a suspicious glance at the book in his fingers.

Hugh hesitated, and seemed half inclined for a moment to shut the book with a bang and hide it away from her. Then he made up his mind with a fresh resolve to brazen it out. "*Gordon's Electricity and Magnetism*," he answered quietly, as unabashed as possible, holding the volume half-closed with his forefinger at the page he had just hunted up. "I—I'm interested at present to some extent in the subject of electricity. I'm thinking of getting it up a little."

Winifred took the book from his hand, wondering, with a masterful air of perfect authority. He yielded like a lamb. On immaterial questions it was his policy not to resist her. She turned to the page where his finger had rested and ran it down lightly with her quick eye. The key-words showed in some degree at what it was driving: "Franklin's Experiment"—"Means of Collection"—"Theory of Lightning Rods"—"Ruhmkorff's Coils"—"Drawing down Electric Discharges from the Clouds."—Why, what was all this? She turned round inquiringly. Hugh shuffled in an uneasy way in his chair. The husband who shuffles betrays his cause. "We must put up conductors, Winnie," he said hesitatingly, with a hot face, "to protect those new gables at the east wing.—It's dangerous to leave the house so exposed. I'll order them down from London to-morrow."

"Conductors! Fiddlesticks!" Winifred answered in a breath, with wifely promptitude. "Lightning never hurt the house yet, and it's not going to begin hurting it now, just because an Immortal Poet with a fad for electricity has come to live and compose at Whitestrand. If anything, it ought to go the other way. Bards, you know, are exempt from thunderbolts. Didn't you read me the lines yourself, 'God's lightnings spared, they said, Alone the holier head, Whose laurels screened it,' or something to that effect? *You're* all right, you see. Poets can never get struck, I fancy."

"But 'Mr. Hatherley said to me once you would never be a poet,'" Hugh repeated with a smile, exactly mimicking. Winifred's querulous little voice and manner. "As my own wife doesn't consider me a poet, Winifred, I shall venture to do as I like myself about my private property."

Winifred took up a bedroom candle and lighted it quietly without a word. Then she went up to muse in her own bedroom over her new gourd and other disillusionments.

As soon as she was gone, Hugh rose from his chair and walked slowly into his own study, Gordon's "Electricity" was still in his hand, and his finger pointed to that incriminating passage. He sat down at the sloping desk and wrote a short note to a well-known firm of scientific instrument makers whose address he had copied a week before from the advertisement sheet of Nature."

WHITESTRAND HALL,
ALMUDHAM, SUFFOLK.

GENTLEMEN—Please forward me to the above address, at your earliest convenience, your most powerful form of Ruhmkorff Induction Coil, with secondary wires attached, for which cheque will be sent in full on receipt of invoice or retail price list.—Faithfully yours,
HUGH MASSINGER.

As he rose from the desk, he glanced half involuntarily out of the study window. It pointed south. The moon was shining full on the water. That hateful poplar stared him straight in the face, as tall and gaunt and immovable as ever. On its roots, a woman in a white dress was standing, looking out over the angry sea, as Elsie had stood, for the twinkling of an eye, on that terrible evening when he lost her for ever. One second, the sight sent a shiver through his frame, then he laughed to himself, the next, for his groundless terror. How childish! How infantile! It was the gardner's wife, in her light print frock, looking out to sea for her boy's smack, overdue, no doubt—for Charlie was a fisherman.—But it was intolerable that he, the Squire of Whitestrand, should be subjected to such horrible turns as these.—He shook his fist angrily at the offending tree. "You shall pay for it, my friend," he muttered low but hoarse between his clenched teeth. You shan't have many more chances of frightening me!"

CHAPTER XXIX.—ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN.

During the whole of the next week, the Squire and a strange artisan, whom he had specially imported by rail from London, went much about together by day and night through the grounds at Whitestrand. A certain air of mystery hung over their joint proceedings. The strange artisan was a skilled workman in the engineering line, he told the people at the *Fisherman's Rest*, where he had taken a bed for his stay in the village: and indeed sundry books in his kit bore out the statement—weird books of a scientific and diagrammatic character, chokeful of formulæ in Greek lettering, which seemed not unlikely to be connected with hydrostatics, dynamics, trigonometry, and mechanics, or any other equally abstruse and uncanny subject, not wholly alien to necromancy and witchcraft. It was held at Whitestrand by those best able to form an opinion in such dark questions, that the new importation was "summat in the electric way;" and it was certainly matter of plain fact, patent to all observers equally, that he did in very truth fix up an elaborate lightning-conductor of the latest pattern to the newly thrown-out gable-end at what had once been Elsie's window. It was Elsie's window still to Hugh: let him twist it and turn it and alter it as he would, he feared it would never, never cease to be Elsie's window.

But in the domain at large, the intelligent artisan with the engineering air, who was surmised to be "summat in the electric way," carefully examined, under Hugh's directions, many parts of the grounds of Whitestrand. Squire was going to lay out the garden and terrace afresh, the servants conjectured in their own society: one or two of them, exceedingly modern in their views, even opined in an off hand fashion that he must be bent on laying electric lights on. Conservative in most things to the backbone, the servants bestowed the meed of their hearty approval on the electric light: it saves so in trimming and cleaning. Lamps are the bugbear of big country houses: electricity, on the other hand, needs no tending. It was near the poplar that Squire was going to put his installation, as they call the arrangement in our latter-day jargon; and he was going to drive it, rumour remarked, by a tidal outfall. What a tidal outfall might be, or how it could work in lighting the Hall, nobody knew; but the intelligent artisan had let the words drop casually in the course of conversation; and the *Fisherman's Rest* snapped them up at once, and retailed them freely with profound gusto to all after-comers.

Still, it was a curious fact in its own way that the installation appeared to progress most easily when nobody happened to be looking on, and that the skilled workman in the engineering line generally stood with his hands in his pockets, surveying his handicraft with languid interest, whenever anybody from the village or the Hall lounged up by his side to inspect or wonder at it.

More curious still was another small fact, known to nobody but the skilled workman *in propria persona*, that four small casks of petroleum from a London store were stowed away, by Hugh Massinger's orders, under the very roots of the big poplar; and that by their side lay a queer apparatus, connected apparently in some remote way with electric lighting.

The Squire himself, however, made no secret of his own personal and private intentions to the London workman. He paid the man well, and he exacted silence. That was all. But he explained precisely in plain terms what it was that he wanted done. The tree was an eyesore to him, he said, with his usual frankness—Hugh was always frank whenever possible—but his wife, for sentimental reasons, had a special fancy for it. He wanted to get rid of it, therefore, in the least obtrusive way he could easily manage. This was the least obtrusive way. So *this* was what he required done with it. The London workman nodded his head, pocketed his pay, looked unconcerned, and held his tongue with trained fidelity. It was none of his business to pry into any employer's motives. Enough for him to take his orders and to carry them out faithfully to the very letter. The job was odd: an odd job is always interesting. He hoped the experiment might prove successful.

The Whitestrand labourers, who passed by the poplar and the London workman, time and again, with a jerky nod and their pipes turned downward, never noticed a certain slender unobtrusive copper wire which the strange artisan fastened one evening, in the gray dusk, right up the stem and boles of the big tree to a round knob on the very summit. The wire, however, as its fixer knew, ran down to a large deal box well buried in the ground, which bore outside a green label, "Ruhmkorff Induction Coil, Elliott's Patent." The wire and coil terminated in a pile close to the four full petroleum barrels. When the London workman had securely laid the entire apparatus, undisturbed by loungers, he reported adversely, with great solemnity, on the tidal outfall and electric light scheme to Hugh Massinger. No sufficient power for the purpose existed in the river. This adverse report was orally delivered in the front vestibule of Whitestrand Hall; and it was also delivered with sedulous care—as per orders received—in Mrs. Massinger's own presence. When the London workman went out again after making his carefully worded statement, he went out clinking a coin of the realm or two in his trousers' pocket, and with his tongue stuck, somewhat unbecomingly, in his right cheek, as who should pride himself on the successful outwitting of an innocent fellow creature. He had done the work he was paid for, and he had done it well. But he thought to himself, as he went his way rejoicing, that the Squire of Whitestrand must be very well held in hand indeed by that small pale lady, if he had to take so many cunning precautions in secret beforehand when he wanted to get rid of a single tree that offended his eye in his own gardens.

The plot was all well laid now. Hugh had nothing further left to do but to possess his soul in patience against the next thunderstorm. He had not very long to wait. Before the month was out, a thunderstorm did indeed burst in full force over Whitestrand and its neighbourhood—one of those terrible and destructive east coast, electric displays which invariably leave their broad mark behind them. For along the low, flat, monotonous East Anglian shore, where hills are unknown and big trees rare, the lightning almost inevitably singles out for its onslaught some aspiring piece of man's handiwork—some church steeple, some castle keep, the turrets on some tall and isolated manor-house, the vane above some ancient castellated gateway.

The reason for this is not far to seek. In hilly countries the hills and trees act as natural lightning-conductors, or rather as decoys to draw aside the fire from heaven from the towns or farm-houses that nestle far below among the glens and valleys. But in wide level plains, where all alike is flat and low-lying, human architecture forms for the most part the one salient point in the landscape for lightning to attack: every church or tower with its battlements and lanterns stands in the place of polished knobs on an electric machine, and draws down upon itself with unerring certainty the destructive bolt from the over-charged clouds. Owing to this cause, the thunder-storms of East Anglia are the most appalling and destructive in their concrete results of any in England. The laden clouds, big with electric energy, hang low and dark above one's very head, and let loose their accumulated store of vivid flashes in the exact midst of towns and villages.

This particular thunderstorm, as chance would have it, came late at night, after three sultry days of close weather, when big black masses were just beginning to gather in vast battalions over the German Ocean: and let loose at last its fierce artillery in terrible volleys right over the village and grounds of Whitestrand. Hugh Massinger was the first at the Hall to observe from afar the distant flash, before the thunder had made itself audible in their ears. A pale light to westward, in the direction of Snade, attracted, as he read, his passing attention. "By Jove!" he cried, rising with a yawn from his chair, and laying down the manuscript of "A Life's Philosophy" which he was languidly correcting in its later stanzas, "that's something like lightning, Winifred! Over Snade way, apparently. I wonder if it's going to drift towards us?—Whew—what a clap! It's precious near. I expect we shall catch it ourselves shortly."

The clouds rolled up with extraordinary rapidity, and the claps came fast and thick and nearer. Winifred cowered down on the sofa in terror. She dreaded thunder; but she was too proud to confess what she would nevertheless have given worlds to do—hide her frightened little head with sobs and tears in its old place upon Hugh's shoulder. "It's coming this way," she cried nervously after a while, "That last flash must have been awfully near us."

Even as she spoke, a terrific volley seemed to burst all at once right over their heads and shake the house with its irresistible majesty. Winifred buried her face deep in the cushions. "O Hugh," she cried in a terrified tone, "this is awful—awful!"

Much as he longed to look out of the window, Hugh could not resist that unspoken appeal. He drew up the blind hastily to its full height, so that he might see out to watch the success of his deep-laid stratagem; then he hurried over with real tenderness to Winifred's side. He drew his arm round her and soothed her with his hand, and laid her poor throbbing aching head with a lover's caress upon his own broad bosom. Winifred nestled close to him with a sigh of relief. The nearness of danger, real or imagined, rouses all the most ingrained and profound of our virile feelings. The instinct of protection for the woman and the child comes over even bad men at such moments of doubt with irresistible might and majesty. Small differences or tiffs are forgotten and forgiven: the woman clings naturally in her feminine weakness to the strong man in his primary aspect as comforter and protector. Between Hugh and Winifred the estrangement as yet was but vague and unacknowledged. Had it yawned far wider, had it sunk far deeper, the awe and terror of that supreme moment would amply have sufficed to bridge it over, at least while the orgy of the thunderstorm lasted.

For next instant a sheet of liquid flame seemed to surround and engulf the whole house at once in its white embrace. The world became for the twinkling of a eyen one surging flood of vivid fire, one roar and crash and sea of deafening tumult. Winifred buried her face deeper than ever on Hugh's shoulder, and put up both her small hands to her tingling ears, to crush if possible the hideous roar out. But the light and sound seemed to penetrate everything: she was aware of them keenly through her very bones and nerves and marrow; her entire being appeared as if pervaded and overwhelmed with the horror of the lightning. In another moment all was over, and she was conscious only of an abiding awe, a deep-seated afterglow of alarm and terror. But Hugh had started up from the sofa now, both his hands clasped hard in front of his breast, and was gazing wildly out of the big bow-window, and lifting up his voice in a paroxysm of excitement. "It's hit the poplar!" he cried. "It's hit the poplar! It must be terribly near, Winnie! It's hit the poplar!"

Winifred opened her eyes with an effort, and saw him standing there, as if spellbound, by the window. She dared not get up and come any nearer the front of the room, but, raising her eyes, she saw from where she sat, or rather crouched, that the poplar stood cut, one living mass of rampant flame, a flaring beacon, from top to bottom. The petroleum, ignited and raised to flashing-point by the fire which the induction coil had drawn down from heaven, gave off its blazing vapour in huge rolling sheets and forked tongues of flame, which licked up the crackling branches of the dry old tree from base to summit like so much touchwood. The poplar rose now one solid column of crimson fire. The red glow deepened and widened from moment to moment. Even the drenching rain that followed the thunder-clap seemed powerless to check that frantic onslaught. The fire leaped and danced through the tall straight boughs with mad exultation, hissing out its defiance to the big round drops which burst off into tiny balls of steam before they could reach the red hot trunk and snapping branches. Even left to itself, the poplar, once ignited, would have burnt to the ground with startling rapidity; for its core was dry and light as tinder, its wood was eaten through by innumerable worm-holes, and the hollow centre of mouldering dry-rot, where children had loved to play at Hide-and-seek, acted now like a roaring chimney flue, with the fierce draught that carried up the circling eddies of smoke and flame in mad career to the topmost branches. But the fumes of the petroleum, rendered instantly gaseous by the electric heat, made the work of destruction still more instantaneous, terrible, and complete than it would have proved if left to unaided nature. The very atmosphere revolved itself into one rolling pillar of fluid flame. The tree seemed enveloped in a shroud of fire. All human effort must be powerless to resist it. The poplar dissolved almost as if by magic with a wild rapidity into its prime elements.

A man must be a man come what may. Hugh leaped towards the window and flung it open wildly. "I must go!" he cried. "Ring the bell for the servants." The savage glee in his voice was well repressed. His enemy was low, laid prone at his feet, but he would at least pretend to some spark of magnanimity. "We must get out the hose!" he exclaimed. "We must try to save it!" Winifred clung to his arm in horror. "Let it burn down, Hugh!" she cried. "Who cares for the poplar? I'd sooner ten thousand poplars burned to the ground than that you should venture out on such an evening!"

Her hand on his arm thrilled through him with horror. Her words stung him with a sense of his meanness. Something very like a touch of remorse came over his spirit. He stooped down and kissed her tenderly. The next flash struck over towards the sandhills. The thunder was rolling gradually seaward.

Hugh slept but little that eventful night; his mind addressed itself with feverish eagerness to so many hard and doubtful questions. He tossed and turned and asked himself ten thousand times over—was the tree burnt through—burnt down to the ground? Were the roots and the trunk consumed beyond hope—or rather beyond fear—of ultimate recovery? Was the hateful popla really done for? Would any trace remain the barrels that had held the tell-tale petroleum? any relic be left of the Ruhmkorff Induction Coil? What jot or tittle of the evidence of design would now survive to betray and convict him? What ground for reasonable suspicion would Winifred see that the fire was not wholly the result of accident?

But when next morning's light dawned and the sun arose upon the scene of conflagration, Hugh saw at a glance that all his fears had indeed been wholly and utterly groundless. The poplar was as though it had never existed. A bare black patch by the mouth of the Char, covered with ash and dust and cinder alone marked the spot where the famous tree had once stood. The very roots were burned deep into the ground. The petroleum had done its duty bravely. Not a trace of design could be observed anywhere. The Ruhmkorff Induction Coil had melted into air. Nobody ever so much as dreamed that human handicraft had art or part in the burning of the celebrated Whitestrand poplar. The "Times" gave it a line of passing regret; and the Trinity House deleted it with pains as a lost landmark from their sailing directions.

Hugh set his workmen instantly to stub up the roots. And Winifred, gazing mournfully next day at the ruins, observed with a sigh: "You never liked the dear old tree Hugh; and it seems as if fate had interposed in your favour to destroy it. I'm sorry it's gone; but I'd sacrifice a hundred such ree any day to have you as kind to me as you were last evening."

The saying smote Hugh's heart sore. He played nervously with the button of his coat. "I wish you could have kept it Winnie," he said not unkindly. "But it's not my fault.—And I bear no malice. I'll even forgive you for telling me I'd never make a poet; though that, you'll admit, was a hard saying. I think, my child, if you don't mind, I'll ask Hatherly down next week to visit us.—There's nothing like adverse opinion to improve one's work. Hatherley's opinion is more than adverse. I'd like his criticism on *A Life's Philosophy* before I rush into print a last with the greatest and deepest work my lifetime."

That same evening, as it was growing dusk, Warren Relf and Potts, navigating the *Mud Turtle* around by sea from Yarmouth Roads, put in for the night to the Char at Whitestrand. They meant lie by for a Sunday in the estuary, and a walk across the fields, if the day proved fine, to service at Snade. As they approached the mouth they looked about in vain for the familiar landmark. At first they could hardly believe their eyes: to men who knew the east coast well, the disappearance of the Whitestrand poplar from the world seemed almost as incredible as the sudden removal of the Bass Rock or the Pillars of Hercules. Nobody would ever dream of cutting down the glory of Suffolk, that time-honoured sea mark. But as they strained their eyes through the deepening gloom, the stern logic of facts left them at last no further room for syllogistic reasoning or *a priori* scepticism. The Whitestrand poplar was really gone. Not a stump even remained as its relic or its monument.

All the way up to the "Fisherman's Rest" he repeated again and again below his breath: So much the worse in the end for Whitestrand.'

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Dr. Mackenzie's Book.

Public interest in the Whitechapel murders was speedily, if but temporarily overshadowed by the excitement due to the appearance of Dr. Mackenzie's Book of Defence of himself and his treatment of the late Emperor against the attacks of the German physicians. According to this book of his the famous Scotch specialist was a grievously persecuted man against whose pre-eminent skill the jealous hosts of professional Philistines rose up in wrath but fortunately for him and the Emperor, rose up in vain. The book has of course received no end of attention, hostile and otherwise. The German police have done it the very stupid honor of seizing all copies of it on which they could lay their hands. It has been the occasion of tremendous enterprise on the part of one New York newspaper, and of humiliating disappointment to at least another because of the terribly awkward slip between the cup and the lip of which it was the victim. Then there has been mourning and lamentation in the camp of a publishing firm because of the bad faith of somebody which has made their commercial venture anything but the success it might have been had things gone in the way they expected. All Europe and America has been turned into a battle ground of conflicting professional opinion in which learned doctors not only disagree, but give the lie to one another in a way which does not encourage the merely lay mind to place that reliance on scientific knowledge and skill which might be desirable. The unprofessional mind enjoys the fight, but wonders more and more why science can persist in sneering in so consciously superior a manner at the *Odium Theologicum*, which has so long been the object of its wonder and contempt.

He Stuck at the Cigar.

Doctor—Now, you must rise by daylight, go to the springs and drink the waters, eat plain food only, and be very careful about your diet. And, mind you, one cigar a day, no more, be particular about that. I'll call again in three days. If you want me sooner send for me. On the third day the doctor returns. Well, says he, how are you getting along? Patient—Very satisfactorily, doctor. Doctor—You don't find the regimen hard to adhere to, do you? Patient—It wouldn't be if I didn't have to smoke the one cigar a day. I never could bear tobacco.

He who waits to do a great deal at once will never do anything.

While on voyage between Batavia and Singapore, Landgrave Frederick Wilhelm of Hesse fell overboard and was drowned.

Electric Search Lights.

Every modern man-of-war is now provided with powerful electric search-lights. They are of the arc pattern, usually ranging from 8000 to 30 000 candle-power, so arranged with reflectors that their rays can be concentrated into a single beam and thrown in any desired direction. With one of these lights of only 8000 candle-power no difficulty is experienced in illuminating a target more than two miles distant, rendering firing at night as easy and accurate as by the day. But, as its name suggests, one of the chief uses of the search-light is to search for an enemy. In war-time, vessels at night in the proximity of an enemy would constantly sweep the surrounding waters with the search-light to detect the approach of hostile ships or torpedo boats.

The search-light is also employed in signalling at night, where the distance over which a message is to be sent is very great. The manner of using it for this purpose is somewhat novel. It is simply flashed against the clouds for long and short periods, according to a prearranged code, the letters of which are indicated by various combinations of flashes of different durations. Messages are said to have been successfully sent by this method, between vessels of the English navy, a distance of thirty miles. Plans have also been devised for signalling over shorter distances by means of the ordinary incandescent, or glow, lamps. One of the most successful of these is that in use in the navies of Italy and Germany, known as the Conz system. Its practical working was recently illustrated on board the new steel cruiser Atlanta, at Annapolis, Md., by Lieutenant W. H. Beehler, of the United States navy. The essential feature of this system is the display of various combinations of red and white electric incandescent lights, of about fifty candle-power each.

It is, of course, necessary in practice that the lights should be placed in some elevated position above the ship's deck, where they can be plainly seen from a distance, and that the electric current connected with them should be under complete control to an operator by means of a key board and switches, in order that the lights may be ignited or extinguished at will.

Like most of the patent logs for ascertaining the speed of a ship, electric logs depend for their action upon the revolutions of a fan attached to the end of a line and trailed through the water astern of the vessel. The velocity with which the fan revolves for each given speed through the water has been previously determined by experiment. Its revolutions periodically open and close an electric circuit, which action is suitable mechanism to a register, or dial, so graduated as to show the corresponding speed of the ship in knots and tenths.

How to Obtain Sleep.

Blessings on the man that invented sleep and three and four times blessings on the man who will say to the sleepless man, be still, and who can rock his senses in forgetfulness. The advices to such luckless folks have been beyond all estimate. Every one has his own particular fad. TRUTH does not take much stock in the various "cures" but the following suggestions are so sensible that somewhat lengthy though they be, many will be thankful to have them in all the prominence of editorial place and type:—

The question of habit, in relation to sleep, is so important, that this phase of the question deserves to be duly enforced on the reader's mind. The man accustomed to go to bed at a given hour, as we have seen, knows when his time of repose approaches by the feeling of somnolence he experiences. Once past that hour, he can with difficulty woo sleep to his couch. Hence a primary piece of advice to those troubled with sleeplessness is to cultivate a habit of regularity in the time of retiring to rest. For a few nights the plan of curing sleeplessness may not be over successful, but its practice is bound to tell in the long run. We are creatures of habit, it is true; therefore lot us make habit, use, and wont sub servient to the ways and works of health. To people who "can't sleep," as the phrase goes, I firstly say, examine your daily life well, as regards food, exercise, recreation, and the other items included in the run of ordinary existence, and alter your life, if need be, in the direction of securing your retirement to rest at a given hour. Again, a notable but often unsuspected and overlooked cause of sleeplessness is found in the defective ventilation of bed-rooms. It is impossible to sleep soundly and healthily in a room charged with carbonic acid, where-in we rebreathe our own breath. That we should see to the ventilation of our sleeping apartments is, therefore, a piece of sound philosophy in a health sense. Adopt Hincks Bird's plan, and leaving the upper half of the window shut raise the lower sash of the bed-room window four or six inches on a piece of wood running the whole length of the frame and fitting closely on the window sill, and fresh air will come in, without draught, between the two sashes. Again, always leave the damper of the grate unclosed, so that the chimney may act as a ventilating shaft, in some degree at least. Do away with those æsthetic abominations in the shape of fire-place ornaments in bed-room grates, and leave free access for air by grate and chimney. In this way many a sleepless night will be avoided. If you rise in the morning unrefreshed and wearied (providing you are not a supper-eater at unwholesome hours and are otherwise a careful liver), rest assured the carbonic acid from your own lungs is at the root of your troubles, and that you have unconsciously been converting your bed-room into a Black Hole of Calcutta. Thus from the stand-point, firstly, of food and habit, and, secondly, of fresh air, many cases of sleeplessness may be successfully treated.

Magistrate—"What is the charge against this man?" Officer—"He threw a photograph lens at a baby and cut its head." Magistrate—"Are you a regular photographer?" Prisoner—"Yes, your Honour. I had been trying for two mortal hours to take a picture of that little imp—I mean little baby, your Honour—and—" Magistrate—"You are discharged. I used to be a photographer myself."

A Horse's Mane.

An English writer observes that "the best bred and thinnest skinned horses have very little mane; it is only thin and fine, but the hair is short. A heavy, matted mane means a low-bred, coarse brute. I am inclined to think that in a state of nature the mane divides upon both sides of the neck, though Vigil writes of the dense mane of the young colt falling upon the right shoulder. Long as the horse has been domesticated and carefully groomed, this habit of wearing the hair is not overcome, and the mane has to be carefully coaxed to the right side, where for the thousands of years man has resolved it should be worn, though the horse himself insists upon parting his hair in the middle. Ancient authorities write of training the mane the right, but all the horses represented in the Elgin marbles show the mane close-cropped, or, as to say, 'hogged.' I think it is clear that the right side, now the 'off' side of the horse, was the 'near' side to the ancients. The best horsemen use no 'off' side or 'near' side, except to conform to their harness. I think a man should teach his horse to be familiarly approached and allow his stall to be entered on either side of him. Horses driven in pairs should frequently change sides, as the mouth becomes hardened on one side and the muscles of the neck become affected by the unequal pull of the double reins. Coarse hair about the heels is natural, but I confess to a prejudice against it, and have it carefully clipped. Hair growing in a thick tuft inside the ear must never be touched. Ignorant and officious grooms will remove it with scissors, but it is a great defence against the flies that would, in its absence, secure lodgement upon the sensitive skin inside the ear. Long, coarse hairs upon the muzzle and eyebrow are often plucked away. No horseman should allow this to be done. These hairs are not superfluous, they are like the whiskers of the feline race, having sentient power, and conveying impressions to the brain."

The Yellow River.

It is reported from China that the whole of the new embankment of the Yellow river, which was commenced last autumn at the spot where the old embankment gave way, has been completely swept away by the summer floods. It is said to have cost about 2,000,000 sterling (9,000,000 of taels). As the flood rose, it was seen that the strain was becoming dangerous, and Li Hang-tsao, the high official in charge of the work, was sent for in not haste, but before he could arrive the whole bank went down before the flood, and of the 8,000 feet of river-wall lately completed not an inch remains, and the waters are pouring unchecked through the immense gap into the Honan province. From 800 to 1,000 labourers who were on the bank were also swept away and drowned. It is reported from Pekin that all the officials concerned are being severely punished. Li Hang-tsao and the governor of the province are being dismissed and degraded; another high official is being banished to Mongolia, and the late High Commissioner of the Yellow river is to be banished to the Amoor. The disasters can scarcely stop as they are now, because the volume of silt-laden waters will create shallows which will still further increase the inundated area, and may cause an overflow into the Yangtze which will make the conservation of that great water-way a matter of urgent importance.

A Financial Troubl

A reporter recently "interviewed" M. Barthelemy St. Hilaire on current politics. M. Thiers's secretary is now in his eighty-fourth year, but in the enjoyment of very good health. His interest in public affairs is still undiminished. He was very sarcastic on the attitude of the Minister of Public Instruction inaugurating statues and singing the praises of Danton and his virile acts! His virile acts! "Why, all the virile acts of Danton," he observed, "consisted in making heads fly. Not that M. Lockroy has any desire to cut off heads; but it makes a sad impression. Then, there is the financial trouble. Do you know," he asked, "what the deficit amounts to

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

We will club the ENTERPRISE with the following papers till the end of 1889 for the amount specified at each:—

The Mail and Farm and Fireside	$2.00
The American Farmer	1.30
The Weekly Globe	1.80
Saturday's Globe	1.80
Daily Globe (Morning Edition)	5.00
" (12 or 3 o'clock edition)	3.50
St. Thomas Journal, weekly	2.25
" " daily	4.25
Western Advertiser	1.80
London Free Press	1.80
Farmers' Advocate	1.80
Truth	2.50
(The price of Truth alone is $3.00)	
Globe and Rural Canadian	2.25
Rural Canadian	1.80
Weekly News	1.80

Patrons of the Enterprise.

The auctioneer is your servant. Instruct him to have your sale bills printed at the ENTERPRISE office, and see that he does so; or, better still, send your list of articles to us and we will make arrangements with the auctioneer. Remember, it will pay you to have your bills printed at this office. Free notices given in the paper till date of sale.

DUTTON, NOVEMBER 8, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

MONDAY was Guy Fawkes day.

PREPARE your Thanksgiving turkey.

FOR fancy goods etc., call at Price's.

LARGE official envelopes at the ENTERPRISE office.

THE walls of J. Muirison's new house are rising in the second story.

WHITE and cream ladies' calling cards at the ENTERPRISE office.

D. C. CLAY'S lot and new residence are being enclosed with a picket fence.

A NEW or second-hand New Home sewing machine, for sale cheap. Apply at this office.

OVER 200 bushels of chestnuts have been shipped from West Lorne. Three dollars per bushel was the price received.

W. FLETCHER will move into his new residence soon, of which the planning and work reflect much credit on the contractor, M. Cochrane.

THE Rural Canadian is a valuable agricultural journal and should be in every house. It is one dollar per year. See our clubbing rates.

PETER DUNCANSON will sell the stock, implements, etc., by auction, on this Thursday, for D. McAlpine, near the station, Dutton.

MR. HOLLINGSHEAD shipped this week five carloads of flour to Halifax, two carloads of shorts—one to Ottawa, one to Quebec—and one carload of bran to Toronto.

A. GUNN, clerk for M. C. Leitch, has been laid up with sickness at his home in Wallacetown for about ten days. We are pleased to state that he is on the mend.

A. C. Graham has moved into his new shop in the Wallace block and has got in a quantity of nice, new furniture, consiting of fancy parlor suits, bedroom suits and all classes of furniture.

ORDERS for the Christmas number of the Globe received at this office Price only 25 cents.

PROF. J. H. LEBLONDE purposes conducting a vocal class in Dutton and one in West Lorne this winter, together with the one now organized at Middlemiss. Instrumental lessons will be given as in the past.

A MEETING of the Farmer's Institute will likely be held in Leitch's Hall, Dutton, about the 5th of Dec., when the Hon. Charles Drury is expected to be present and address the meeting. Further information will be given soon.

SCHLEIHAUF BROS., Wallacetown, are talking of putting hoop machinery in their mill during the winter and getting in a stock of material so as to be ready to manufacture hoops in the spring. We believe they will find this a paying industry.

ALL HALLOW'EN was observed in the usual manner in Dutton by small boys and big boys. Gates, buggies, signs, and almost everything movable were found in the most ludicrous positions on Main street. Considerable annoyance was caused but not much damage was done.

MR. A. D. URLIN, of Wallacetown, who left, acting under bad advice, and while excited through losses, has returned, and Friday morning handed over to Messrs. Gibbons, McNab and and Mulkern, solicitors for creditors, several thousand dollars, and will pay his creditors in full.—[London Free Press.

"WILL you take stamps, Charlie?" asked one of our town boys of our baker, after putting a nickle's worth of chestnuts in his pockets. "Yes" was the quick reply, and the boy patted his foot a number of times on the floor and left the shop, leaving the bewildered baker wondering where the profit was going to come from on the sale. Hereafter Charlie will demand spot cash from tricky boys.

LOYALTY AT HOME.—The prosperity of a town is guaged not by the wealth of its inhabitants, but by the unanimity with which any important undertaking is to be accomplished. A man with $5,000 at his command and a love for his town in his heart can do more for the building up and improving of it than a millionaire who locks up his capital and snaps his finger at home progress. Holding on to your money or spending it at a distant centre is not consistent with good cittzenship, and the man who spends nothing at home is but a cipher, a unit in the census and othing more.

TOYS in endless variety at Price's.

R. A. Kirkland is having his store re-shingled.

A LARGE stock of envelopes and note paper at the ENTERPRISE office.

C. W. ALLEN has completed the fence around the public school grounds.

WANTED.—5,000 men, women and children to buy Xmas goods at Price's.

THE new M.C.R. time-table will come into effect on Monday, November 16.

MR. DAGAN, tailor, has moved his family into the building recently occupied by Miss Yates.

IT IS expected that some more of Dutton's young people will have the nuptial knot tied soon.

A. N. C. BLACK has received word that he has been appointed clerk of the fourth division court of Elgin.

L. W. talks of building a grand stand on the fair grounds next year. What if he should not get there?

MRS. HOLLINGSHEAD and daughter Fanny have gone to Dumfries, Waterloo county, on a visit to friends.

ALL papers furnished at the ENTERPRISE Office. If you desire one that is not in our list, call and ask for it.

The melancholy days have come,
The forest leaves are dead;
The wintry blasts are whistling
"Up Goes the Price of Bread."

MR. W. G. URLIN is away purchasing a new stock of goods which he will open out in the Brown block shortiy.

A. D. URLIN returned from his trip in the States, last Friday, and has again opened out business in Dutton and Wallacetown.

UNITED STATES ELECTIONS.—The Democrats claim the victory in Tuesday's election and Cleveland elected as President.

AUCTION sale of stock belonging to Arch. McVannell, lot 8, con. 4, Dunwich, on Thursday, Nov. 15. Peter Duncanson, auctioneer.

THE great feast of Mandona will eventuate on Thursday evening, November 15, in Leitch's hall, under the management of the ladies of Knox church. Come one, come all.

JOHN L. BLACK, brother of A. N. C. Black, of this place, was elected Probate Judge in Port Huron on Tuesday. Mr. Black, although but a young man, has held public office in Pt. Huron for some years.

THE Band of Hope gave a concert in Leitch's hall on Tuesday evening which was well attended and a long programme well carried out. The children did their part well, which reflected much credit on Miss Kane for their training.

SIGNING SALE NOTES.—There has been trouble sometimes at the auction sales about signing sale notes. Following is the law in the matter:—If a man makes a purchase at a sale, refuses to give his note therefor, the articles may be re-sold, and the first purchaser sued for the difference, if any.

THE Rev. A. Urquhart, of Cowal, moderated a call to the Rev. Thomas Wilson, of Tottenham, to Knox church Dutton, on Monday of this week. The call was very unanimous. Salary $900 and free manse. The Rev. Mr. Wilson signified his intention of accepting the call.

A THANKSGIVING service and tea-meeting will be held at Wallacetown on Thanksgiving- day. Sermon in the Methodist church at 3 p.m. Tea served in Drumgold's hall from 5 to 7 o'clock. Public meeting in the church; music by the choirs of Dutton, Wallacetown and Tyrconnell Methodist churches. Further particulars see bills.

THE first page of last week's Scientific American was taken up with illustrations of the new dynamite cruiser, "Vesuvius," which was launched at Cramp's ship yard, Philadelphia, in April. A description of the vessel is given in the same number of the paper. The vessel is rapidly nearing completion and will be given a trial trip in a few weeks. This is supposed to be the best iron-clad the American Government has.

GOOD ADVICE.—And now it is time for the didn't-know-it-was-loaded lunatic and his cousin, who drags his gun by the muzzle over the fence and through the woods in search of the succuleat game, to be abroad. The safest plan for those who go "gunning" and think they are mighty Nimrods, when, in reality, they are risking the lives of themselves and companions or their fellow-sportsmen, whom they try to shoot for a deer or partridge, would be to stay at home and confine their prowess to the ducks and pigeons in the barnyard.

GET your commercial printing done at the ENTERPRISE office, note-books, receipts and due bills kept on hand.

TRAVELERS through the rural districts report this season an unusual number of turkeys. The farmers are taking largely to this branch of the business, which ought to be a very profitable one. These birds need little care in summer and fall, and if they require pretty full feeding a few weeks before Christmas, the price they bring is a fair compensation. There is a high market in England for all that may be sent there; and were our farmers to devote a good deal more attention to turkey-raising, so as to produce first class birds, large and well-fatted, there would be money in it.

DIED.

MCMILLAN.—In Dunwich, west of Dutton, on the 5th inst., R. P. McMillan, aged 27 years.

BORN.

MANN.—In Dutton, on 4th inst., the wife of Harry Mann, of a son.

Three young women of St. Thomas attired themselves in masculine costume on Hollowe'en and made a tour of a part of the city. They went into a place where liquor is sold and called for whiskey which they drank down with evident relish.

SURPRISE AND PRESENTATION.

(RECEIVED TOO LATE FOR LAST WEEK.)

On Saturday evening, 20 ult., the residence of Mr. Alex. McMillan, Campbellton, was thronged with a large and representative gathering from the congregation of Duff's church, Largie, of which Mr. McMillan has been precentor for years, assembled for the purpose of shewing by a tangible token their appreciation of his services as precentor, and also the esteem in which himself and his estimable wife are held in the community. During the evening Mr. James Beattie was called upon to preside, and after a few well-chosen remarks, Mr. James Muirison, in behalf of the congregation, presented Mr. and Mrs. McMillan with a beautiful silver water-pitcher, tray, goblet and cup, the whole valued at $35. The presentation was accompanied by a suitable address and was appropriately acknowledged by the recipients.

The remainder of the evening was taken up with music, speeches, etc., after which the ladies prepared a liberal and abundant oyster supper to which the party did ample justice. Mr. and Mrs. McMillan are about to depart to their new home in Windsor, to which they will carry with them the good wishes of a wide circle of acquaintances.—COM.

HYMENEAL.

On the 31st ult. a happy event took place at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Galbraith, the occasion being the marriage of Mary, her second daughter, to Mr. Jas. R. Leitch, by Rev. Mr. Pollard, all of Dunwich. The bride looked charming, attired in a dress of ruby satin, and was supported by Miss Mary McIntyre, and the groom by A. N. Paterson. After the ceremony the guests repaired to the dining-room to partake of a bounteous repast prepared by the kind hostess. The following is a list of the presents tendered the bride:—

Silver sugar bowl and spoon-holder, Mr. and Mrs. James Buchanan; six bottled silver cruet stand, Mr. and Mrs. Forbes; gold cuff-buttons and pin, Miss Jane Forbes; colored tea set, F. W. Drake; silver butter cooler and pair vases, Mary and John McIntyre; cut-glass water pitcher, John McArthur: glass cheese dish, Amelia McArthur; cut-glass butter plate, Angus McArthur; silver butter knife and table linen, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Goldie; glass pickle dish, James Goldie; silver pickle cruet and fork, Jasper and Gustin Welch; half-dozen napkins and cheese dish, Mary Ann Welch; silver pickle cruet and fork, Dan Leitch; table-cloth and napkins, Mrs. Dan Leitch; glass bread plate, Flora D. Leitch; silver butter knife and pickle fork, Archie Paterson; canary-colored fruit dish and nappies, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Gillis; plush match safe, Angus Gillis; cream lace curtains, Anabella Gillis; parlor lamp, Katie and Archie McPherson; water pitcher, Mrs. Campbell; plush sofa pillow and arasene tidy, Miss B. Erskine; colored glass cruet, John Thomson; silver cake basket, Maggie Galbraith; table-linen, Mrs. Dewar; embroidered table cover, Mr. and Mrs. Angus Leitch; colored glass syrup dish, Archie Leitch; silver tea-knives, Bella Galbraith; table linen, Lachlin Currie; silver butter cooler, James McPhedrain; bedroom and dining-room set, Angus Galbraith; parlor lamp, Mr. and Mrs. D. McPherson.

The happy couple departed for the west the following morning to spend their honeymoon.—COM.

WANTED

FOR OUR CITIZENS A MECHANICS' INSTITUTE AND READING-ROOM.

To the Editor:—

For our young men especially and for the citizens generally there is a real need for a reading-room, where in the evening we could drop in and see the leading daily papers, secure the opportunity of becoming acquainted with the very best of magazine literature, and also put on the shelves for general circulation real first-class literature, embracing Fiction, History, Biography, Science, etc., and all this is very easily within our reach. Are there not one hundred of our citizens who would willingly become members at one dollar per year? Then, if properly organized, I think the Government will supplement it with a grant of $100.

Sec. 25, sub sec. (c) of "An Act Respecting Mechanics' Institutes and Art Schools" is as follows:—"In addition to the sums in the preceding sub-sections mentioned, every Mechanics' Institute shall receive for its library the sum of $1 for every dollar expended on books as provided by this Act, but so as not to exceed the sum of $150 for library purposes: provided that the said sum of $150 expended for library purposes not more than twenty per cent. thereof shall be expended in works of fiction; for its reading-room the sum of $1 for every dollar expended for newspapers, magazines or other periodicals, but so as not to exceed the sum of $50 for reading-room purposes."

"Watchman" asks the leading citizens to co-operate in this matter. Our teachers, clergy, physicians, try and take hold of this at once. We are having long evenings and such a place of resort would be a boon to the people of the village. Could our High School Principal, Wm. Rothwell, help us here? Of all our wants this is one of the most pressing.

Another next week.

WATCHMAN.

WEST LORNE.

Rev. T. C. Scott, who was called to Chicago to see his sick brother, has returned. He states that his brother is improving.

The Methodists of this place intend overhauling their church. The building will be veneered with brick and otherwise repaired, and, when completed, will be a credit to the people.

Mr. Beaton and Mr. Mettam attended the temperance movement held in the First Methodist church, St. Thomas, recently.

Mr. Thomas Harris was in the city Tuesday on business.

F. J. Lindenman raises his barn on Thursday. Everybody come.

Mr. James Robinson, our station agent, has resumed his duties after two weeks' holidays.

Dr. Brock received a handsome present in the form of a bouncing baby girl the other day. The Doc. gives us pleasant smiles over it.

Mr. Ed. Chaill is building an addition to his wagon shop. Improvements still go on.

There is talk of T. E. Montague coming in the field as reeve for the Township of Aldborough. Nothing like being on time.

Messrs. P. McGregor and W. J. Ward shipped a carload of potatoes to Detroit last week.

Messrs. McKillop & Sons are putting a new boiler and making other improvements in their mill.

Mr. James Waing has moved into town over the furniture store. Still they come.

A single bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla will establish the merits of this medicine as a blood purifier. Many thousands of people are yearly cured of chronic diseases by the faithful use of this remedy. It is unequaled for the cure of scrofula.

LARGE -:- DISPLAY

OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

Having just received a Large and Well-Assorted Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, purchased in the Best Markets, at the Lowest Prices, I have now one of the Best-Assorted Stocks in Dutton. Purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and inspect my stock for the following reasons:--

1st. Our Goods are Superior in Quality.

2nd. Our Goods are Low in Price, making it to the advantage of Every Purchaser to deal with us.

DRESS GOODS OF SUPERIOR QUALITY AND BEAUTY IN DESIGN.

LADIES' TRIMMINGS,
UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY,
SKIRTS, SHAWLS, ETC.

OUR MANTLEINGS
Are Numerous, of Superior Quality and Low in Price.

SCOTCH, ENGLISH, IRISH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS at prices to suit purchasers. Suits made to order. A Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Ready-made Clothing Kept in Stock. A Good Variety of Hats and Caps.

BOOTS & SHOES.--MENS', LADIES', BOYS' MISSES' and CHILDREN'S, for Heavy and Light wear.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT-- is filled with a well-assorted Stock of Groceries in all Lines. CHOICE TEAS A SPECIALTY.

A Variety of Crockery and Glassware kept on hand.

A Call Solicited before making your purchases.

JAS. McDOUGALL, - DUTTON.

HERTEL,

Merchant - Tailor

EAST SIDE MAIN ST., DUTTON.

NEW IMPORTED

FALL -:- GOODS.

My stock is very extensive with Elegant Fall Goods. Special attention has been directed towards securing the most complete and varied assortments of

New Suitings!
New Trouserings!
New Overcoatings!

Ever Displayed in this Village.

A visit is solicited from those who wish a

NEAT AND ELEGANT SUIT

—OR A—

STYLISH AND PERFECT-FITTING

FALL OVERCOAT.

Money can be saved by leaving your order with me. None but first-class work turned out. Best of Trimmings only are used.

J. C. HERTEL,
Merchant Tailor,
Next door to Nelson's Hotel.

WALLACETOWN.

John Cattanach, who has been very ill, is slowly recovering.

Rev. Mr. Kelso was inducted as pastor of the Presbyterian church on Thursday last.

Sheriff Brown drew a large crowd to town on Tuesday of last week. All had invitations.

The telegraph wires have been run into Mr. Cusack's shop. Miss Cusack will take charge of the office.

Some of our boys lost on betting lately, but they kept "mum" about it. Don't try it again, boys.

Mr. Henry Rapelje has thrown away his crutches and is able to walk around with the aid of a cane.

Miss Maggie Cornish is recovering from her severe illness.

It is rumored that one of Dutton's citizens is coming back to our town to live.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m.10 16		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney	10 57		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	11 03		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m.9.35	11 24	10 29	1 00
Iona		11 38	....	1 36
Shedden		11 47	....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)		12 10	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m3 00	p.m1 10	5 25
Shedden	3 24	....	6 05
Iona	3 32	....	6 21
Dutton	3 45	1 45	6 45
Bismarck	4 00	....	7 26
Rodney	4 11	2 03	7 40
Ridgetown	4 44	2 36	9 15
Windsor	7 25	4 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 615 p.m 4.55 p.m. and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a.m.9 55	p.m.5 40
" Mixed	p.m.3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m.6.30	p.m.6.00	a.m.10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London	a.m.8.50	p.m.2.10	p.m.7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2 50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

PETER DUNCANSON,
AUCTIONEER.

Charges Moderate. Sale Bills Furnished.

☞ Arrangements as to dates can be made at the ENTERPRISE Office.

$75,000.00 to loan at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent.

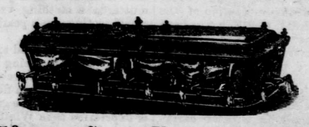
Apply to
ANGUS MACNISH,
Solicitor, Glencoe.

INSURE your buildings in the Waterloo. Risks taken on the cash or mutual system. N. Phelps, agent.

Rev. Dr. Mockridge, Episcopalian minister of Hamilton, has declared his firm belief in free pews. The rev. gentleman holds pew rents responsible for only four hundred people being present, where one thousand could be accommodated. It might be treading on dangerous ground to remark that in some cases the pulpit as well as the pew-renter is blameworthy, but there is no room for question that the principle laid down by Mr. Mockridge is sound. If the Gospel is free the hearing of it should be free also. The exclusiveness of many of our "society" churches, with the stony stare that seeks admission to the preempted pew, are sufficient to convince the wayfarer that Christianity is not what he thought it was, or that there is none lying around loose in this beautiful edifice into which he has been unfortunate enough to wander.

THE ENTERPRISE is the best local paper. Subscribe for it.

OUTSIDE OF THE COMBINE.



25 to 50 per Cent. Under Combine Prices.

A. C. GRAHAM, - Undertaker, Dutton.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$2 75	to	3 00
Red Wheat per bush	1 10	to	1 12
Barley	45	to	50
Peas	60	to	65
Oats	28	to	30
Beans		to	1 00
Potatoes per bag	30	to	40
Green Apples	20	to	30
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 50
Eggs			17
Butter			20
Sherts			70
Bran			75

Weekly Globe.

The following are additions to the Premium List:—

PRIZE NO 1—TWO SUBSCRIBERS.

Selling Price

Pair B. Laurance's steel spectacles $1 50

PRIZE NO. 2—THREE SUBSCRICERS.

Pair B. Laurance's Best Steel Spectacles $2 00

PRIZE NO. 3—FIVE SUBSCRIBERS.

Pair B. Laurance's Adamantine Steel Spectacles $2 50

PRIZE NO. 5—FIFTEEN SUBSCRIBERS.

Gold Eye Glass or Spectacles, with B. Laurance's Best English Ground Lenses $6 00

PRIZE NO. 7—TWENTY-FIVE SUBSCRIBERS

Pair B. Laurance's Gold Spectacles or Eye Glasses, High Grade Gold, with genuine axis-cut pebbles $10 00

Test cards will be mailed, upon application to this office, to parties choosing glasses, in order that they may obtain an exact fit.

INDUCE your neighbor to subscribe for the ENTERPRISE. Only $1.00 to the end of 1889, if paid in advance.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1888. NO. 47.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS.
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.
Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
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L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888. tf

THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds,
etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

-:- STOP! -:-
DON'T READ THIS
WE WILL SELL
COFFINS and CASKETS
CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN OR OUTSIDE THE COMBINE.
NO HUMBUG! TRY US!
WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
FURNITURE!
which we will sell at
Prices which will Astonish you. Call and get Prices.
W. I. Schultz & Son

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
☞ H. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

The Best
EDUCATION.
Prepares young men and women to support themselves and accumulate wealth. Send for circular to DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Detroit, Mich. This is a College of Business, School of Shorthand, School of Penmanship, and English Training School. Elegant Catalogue free to applicants.

Dutton Iron Works.
MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.
The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-
Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
C. W. ALLEN,
Proprietor.
Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

AMONG THE INDIANS.

"While my husband was trading in furs he came accross an Indian who was taken to his lodge to die. He had inward pains and pains in all his limbs. He gave some Yellow Oil inwardly and applied it externally, and cured him. It also cured my husband of rheumatism, and I find it valuable for coughs, colds, sore throat, etc." Mrs. A. Benw, Cook's Mills, Serpent River, Ont.

CLUBBING Arrangements have been made with the publisher of TRUTH which enable us to offer that excellent journal with our own paper at less than the subscription price of TRUTH alone. TRUTH is a 32 page weekly, is husband and **A SOURCE** of information for father, of inspiration and comfort for wife and mother, and of pleasure and delight for the children. Copyrights of the works of the best story-writers have been secured. Tid-Bits so popular as a source **OF AMUSEMENT** for old and young, will be fresher, brighter and funnier than ever.
"Truth" and the ENTERPRISE for one year for $2 50. Address all orders to this office.

THRESHERS
WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS
LARDINE
THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.
McCOLL'S -:- CYLINDER -:- OIL
Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.
McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

THE GLOBE Christmas NUMBER
READY FIRST WEEK IN DECEMBER,
A GREAT HOLIDAY PAPER
New Type, New Press, Fine Paper, Five Handsome Lithographed Plates, First-Class Illustrations, Original Matter and Superior Workmanship.
THE BEST XMAS PAPER EVER ISSUED IN CANADA.
THE LITERARY MATTER in the CHRISTMAS GLOBE will be entirely original and will include stories from the leading pens in Canada. The subjects treated being wholly Canadian.
FIVE HANDSOME LITHOGRAPHIC PLATES accompany the paper, the principal one being a scene from Vancouver Park, B.C., from a painting by Mr. L. R. O'Brien, the celebrated Canadian artist.
MECHANICALLY the XMAS GLOBE will be in every way first-class and no expense will be spared in making it surpass anything of the kind heretofore published in this country.
AS THE DEMAND will be very great, we would advise intending purchasers to leave their orders at their newsdealer's or send direct to this office, not later than the end of the present month, as the supply will necessarily be limited and we cannot undertake to print a second edition.
The price has been placed at ONLY 25 CENTS PER COPY.
It is intended to have the edition ready the first week in December in order to allow plenty of time for mailing copies long distances so as to reach destination before Christmas.
THE GLOBE PRINTING CO., Toronto.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE, the best family newspaper in Canada, and THE RURAL CANADIAN, the best agricultural paper in Canada. Both from now to end of 1889 only $1.25.

No Universal Remedy
has yet been discovered; but, as at least four-fifths of human diseases have their source in Impure Blood, a medicine which restores that fluid from a depraved to a healthy condition comes as near being a universal cure as any that can be produced. Ayer's Sarsaparilla affects the blood in each stage of its formation, and is, therefore, adapted to a greater variety of complaints than any other known medicine.

Boils and Carbuncles,
which defy ordinary treatment, yield to Ayer's Sarsaparilla after a comparatively brief trial.
Mr. C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., writes that for years he was afflicted with boils which caused him much suffering. These were succeeded by carbuncles, of which he had several at one time. He then began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles, the carbuncles disappeared, and for six years he has not had even a pimple.
That insidious disease, **Scrofula**, is the fruitful cause of innumerable complaints, **Consumption** being only one of many equally fatal. Eruptions, ulcers, sore eyes, glandular swellings, weak and wasted muscles, a capricious appetite, and the like, are pretty sure indications of a scrofulous taint in the system. Many otherwise beautiful faces are disfigured by pimples, eruptions, and unsightly blotches, which arise from impure blood, showing the need of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to remedy the evil.
All sufferers from blood disorders should give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial,—avoiding all powders, ointments, and washes, and especially cheap and worthless compounds, which not only fail to effect a cure, but more frequently aggravate and confirm the diseases they are fraudulently advertised to remedy.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

VALUABLE TO KNOW.

Consumption may be more easily prevented than cured The irritating and harrassing cough will be greatly relieved by the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam that cures coughs, colds, bronchitis and all pulmonary troubles

Tilbury Centre is expecting a boom. A bonus will be given to Smith Bros., of Wheatley, to establish a hoop and handle factory in that village.

CURED BY B.B.B. WHEN ALL ELSE FAILED.

Mr. Samuel Allan of Lisle, Ont., states that he tried all the doctors in his locality while suffering for years with Liver and Kidney trouble; nothing benefited him until he took Burdock Blood Bitters, four bottles of which cured him.

Hon. Edward Blake will argue before the Supreme court at Ottawa the case of the Canadian Pacific Railway in the matter of the Red River Valley crossing. Hon. O. Mowat holds the brief of the Red River Valley railroad and the Province of Manitoba.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

It is safe to use Freeman's Worm Powders, as they act only on the worms and do not injure the child.

The Leamington Post says the Salvation Army are without a barracks and are gradually growing weaker in that place.

Sick headache caused by excess of bile or a disordered stomach is promptly relieved by using National Pills.

A corpulent, full-faced, heavily-moustached tramp registered at the Peterboro police station Thursday night as Grover Cleveland, Buffalo; occupation, tramp.

If people, troubled with colds, will take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral before going to church they will avoid coughing. The Pectoral soothes the irritated tissues, and controls all disposition to cough.

Harrison and Morton, the Republican candidates, were elected as President and Vice-President of the United States, respectively, in the elections held last week.

Kansas city was visited with a severe snow storm on Friday of last week. Trains were all delayed and telegraph wires prostated. Six inches of snow fell in Quebec the same day.

THE MODUS OPERANDI.

The mode of operating of Burdock Blood Bitters is that it acts at once and at the same time upon the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and the Blood, to cleanse, regulate and strengthen. Hence its almost universal value in all Chronic Complaints.

The Canadian Pacific are negotiating for the purchase of the Great Western division of the Grand Trunk from Komoka to Windsor, but if the purchase price cannot be agreed on the Canadian Pacific will construct an independent line.

Painful burns, bruises, scalds and cuts are quickly soothed and healed by Victoria Carbolic Salve.

Brodie, the bridge-jumper, ascended the top of the Poughkeepsie bridge, Newburgh, N.Y., on Friday morning, and divesting himself of his clothing and donning a rubber suit jumped into the river. When taken out of the water it was found that he was seriously injured and will probably die. He jumped on a wager of $500 and for the $500 gold medal of the Police Gazette.

A QUARTER OF A CENTURY.

For more than twenty-five years has Hagyard's Yellow Oil been sold by druggists, and it has never yet failed to give satisfaction as a household remedy for pain, lameness and soreness of the flesh, for external and internal use in all painful complaints.

A disastrous mine explosion occurred in Pittsburg, Kansas, last Friday. One hundred and sixty men are imprisoned, and are supposed to be dead, as rescuing parties are unable to reach the entombed men owing to the foul air. A theory is advanced that it is probable the men in the lower levels of the mine are buried beneath tons of slate. Black damp is supposed to have caused the explosion.

NOT FAR FROM HOME.

Prompt, potent and permanent results always come from the use of Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

Leamington is to have a $700 town clock to be placed in the tower of the town hall.

The Western Fair receipts turn out to be insufficient to meet the expenditure by several hundred dollars.

Three new cases of small-pox are reported at Sarnia. The health authorities are taking every precaution to prevent the spread of the disease.

A RARE COMBINATION.

There is no other remedy or combination of medicines that meets so many requirements, as does Burdock Blood Bitters in its wide range of power over such chronic diseases as Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney Complaint, Scrofula and all humors of the blood.

James Chase, of Clachan, has fallen heir to a good 150-acre farm, about seven miles from Chatham, and a few thousand dollars, through the death of his father.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla acts directly and promptly, purifying and and enriching the blood, improving the appetite, strengthening the nerves, and invigorating the system. It is, in the truest sense, an alterative medicine. Every invalid should give it a trial.

A LONG RIDE.—Mr. Geo. Pryor, of Sparta, who returned the other day from Wyndham, McPherson county, Kansas, drove all the way with a team of horses. The distance in round figures is 1,500 miles, and it took Mr. Pryor eight weeks to make the journey, the outlay for feed for horses and his meals being about $70.

DEAFNESS CURED. A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at home. Post free 3d.—Address DR. NICHOLSON, 30, St. John Street, Montreal.

A FEMALE INCENDIARY.—Amy Young, a young woman sixteen years of age and employed by Mrs. McCrone, St. Thomas, was arrested Friday on a charge of arson. Miss Annie Malloy, a young lady attending the Collegiate Institute, is a guest of Mr. McCrone, and Miss Malloy found it necessary to complain that she could not get her breakfast in time to get to school, and for this Amy declared she would have revenge upon Miss Malloy, saying that though it took the last cent she ever earned she would get even with her yet. About ten days ago Mr. McCrone found it necessary to check the girl, and all the household were afraid that she would do some damage. When Mr. McCrone left the house on Friday afternoon his wife was lying on a lounge, and when he came in, about 4:30 p.m., he noticed a smell of smoke. An examination upstairs showed one of the rooms to be full of smoke. When the window was opened and the smoke cleared away somewhat, it was discovered that the clothes closet was on fire. It was extinguished, three pairs of pants, the carpet and door being burned. A fire had been built in the clothes closet directly under a $35 sealette jacket, the property of Miss Malloy. The prisoner had built the fire directly under Miss Malloy's sealette jacket, so that it might be burned and satisfy her desire for revenge. The girl accused Miss Malloy of having started the fire, but when taken to the police station confessed her guilt, having committed the rash act to secure revenge. Amy's parents reside in Glenwilliams, Haldimand county.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Thomas Axworthy, the defaulting city treasurer of Cleveland, who left that city $400,000 short in his accounts and with $150,000 of other people's money, has written Mayor Babcock a letter explaining the reason of his defalcations. He had been loaning money to parties whom he supposed to be worth millions and had received the interest regularly. On demanding the principal he was dumbfounded on learning that they could not pay it. He has given his entire belongings in full to the city to make amends as far as possible for his defalcations. Axworthy is an exile in Montreal.

Twelve lives were lost in a fire in Rochester on Friday. The pecuniary loss will amount to $250,000. The building was approachable only on one side, and the firemen had only a narrow alley to work in. The building stood on the edge of the upper falls of the Genesee river. The falls are 96 feet high. When the firemen arrived the windows on the street side of the building were filled with men calling for help. There were 65 men inside. The firemen answered them telling them not to jump, they would soon be rescued. The men paid no attention to the encouraging cries, and soon the air was filled with falling human bodies. At least twenty men jumped from the third storey. All of them were more or less injured. Four of them died of their injuries before they could be removed. Twenty one men are missing and are supposed to be dead in the ruins.

ALDBOROUGH COUNCIL.

Council met on Thursday in the town hall, Rodney. All the members present.

The matter complained of—re Queen street—was referred to Messrs. Miller and McDougall.

Miller, McGregor—That a special grant of $100 be made for improving hill on concession 14, opposite lot 5, Councillor Miller to be commissioner.

The bond of C. A. Brown, collector, was approved of and accepted.

McGregor, Stalker—That the clerk communicate with Dunwich as to the land in Union S. S. 15.

A by-law to amend the Government Drain By-law, referring to No. 2 South Branch, was read and passed.

Councillors Miller and McGregor were appointed to inspect hill on con. 15.

During the day the following orders were granted:—

GENERAL FUND.

Teaming gravel.—Angus McLachlin, $18.75; Abel Spencer, $18.75; Thos. O'Neal, $10; Wm. Neal, $18; S. Fizpatrick, $10; S. Robinson, $25.60; S. Cole, $8.11; D. Campbell, $45; R. McLennan, $22.50; A. McAlpine, $22.60; W. Bale, $10; John Gilberts, $3; D. McPhee, $5; J. Holland, $31; A. McLachlin, $14; H Dingman, $3; J. Zollar, $10; J. Holland, $15; F. A. McCallum, $30; John Lay, $42; H. Purcell, $4; A. McLellan, $23.50; J. Coulthard, $15; W. Dingman, $2; Peter McCallum, $35; D. Markle, $98.70; C. Campbell, $12; J. Paterson, $18; A. Campbell, $20; J. Fleming, $12; D. Somers, $12. John Sinclair, cutting thistles, $1.50; F. C. Newland, rebate tax, $5.39; C. A. Brown, arrears tax, $10; John Patterson, assisting survey, $1.50; Alex. Patterson, assisting survey, $1.50; G. Keillor, refund taxes, $13.98; J. H. Greer, gravel, $222 50; R. Whelan, tile, $30; J. Crundwell, work on Gore, $6; R. Kerr, rent Kerr road, $10; D. Kirkpatrick, commissioner, $20; D. McIntyre, tallying gravel, $17.

WARD 1.

Culverts.—J. Archer, $3.25; D. Campbell, $1.75; E. Sutton, $7; D. Campbell, $7. John Patterson, work on gore, $22; E. G. Hacker, tile, $9.15; T. Loveday, work gore, $15.30; I. Hoover, work Rodney, $8; N. Brodie, labor, plank, $20; J. Sutton, grading, $35.

WARD 2.

A. McMillan, $37.75; E. Auckland, 90c.; P. Johnson, $3.25; D. Stalker, $1; A. Watson, $5.10.

WARD 3.

J. Schriner, $2; J. Schrader, $2.50; P. Witherdon, $3.60; J. Holland, $2.50; N. Eberley, 2.75; J. Smailes, 4.00; A. McColl, 14.37; C. Jeffrey, 2.50.

WARD 4.

J. C. Johnston, 7.50; H. Mistele, 10.16; D. Gillies, 4.00; A. Bushbacker, 1.00; J. Crundwell, 3.00; A. Paterson, 3.00; J. Anthes, 5.00; A. McColl, 1.00; J. Dubs, 50c.

DITCHES AND WATERCOURSES.

D. Smith, 2.00; R. Whelan, $3.00; W. Mowbray $3; B. Johnston $17; Hamilton Sewer Pipe Co. 100.80; W. Neil, 6.00; A. Belton, 3.00; M.C.R., 16 80; A. McColl, 31.55; T. Erskine, 6.80.

SUNDRY FUNDS.

J. Wilkinson, 3.60; Dr. Dorland, attending indigent, 25.00; J. J. Stalker for indigent, $3; H. F. Jell, services, 29.05; D. McPhee, gravel, E.T.L., 3.00; T. Peets, 3.50; G. Robinson, 4.66; J. R. McDonald, 7.35; J. Campbell, sheep killed, 8.00; J. Crundwell, 41.80; C. O'Neal, 4.00; J. Marshall, digging, 4.08; R. Graham, for indigent, 20.00; T. W. Kirkpatrick, 4.00, R. McFate, 4.00, selecting jurors; A. Watson, work E. T.L., 5.00.

Council adjourned to meet at West Lorne Dec. 15.

"JACK, THE RIPPER," AGAIN.

ANOTHER LONDON HORROR.

LONDON, Nov. 10.—The murder fiend has added another to his list of victims. At 11 o'clock yesterday morning the body of a woman cut in two pieces was discovered in a house in Dorset-street, Spitalfields. The body was disfigured in the same horrible manner as those of the women murdered in Whitechapel.

The appearance of the remains was frightful, and the mutilation was even greater than in the previous cases. The head had been severed and placed beneath one of the arms. The ears and nose had been cut off. The body had been disembowled and the flesh was torn from the thighs. The skin had been torn off the forehead and cheeks. One hand had been placed into the stomach.

The victim, like all the others, was a fallen woman. She was married, and her husband was a porter. They had lived together at spasmodic intervals. Her name was Lizzie Fisher, but to most of the habitues of the haunts she visited she was known as "Mary Jane." She had a room in the house where she was murdered. She carried a latch-key, and no one knows at what hour she entered the house on Thursday night, and probably no one saw the man who accompanied her. Therefore it is hardly likely that he will ever be identified. He might easily have left the house at any time between 1 and 6 o'clock yesterday morning without attracting any attention. The doctors who have examined the remains refuse to make any statement until the inquest is held.

Three bloodhounds belonging to private citizens were taken to the place where the body was and placed on the scent of the murderer, but they were unable to keep it for any great distance and all hope of running the assassin down with their assistance has been abandoned.

The murdered woman told a companion Thursday evening that she was without money and unless she obtained a supply would commit suicide. It has been learned that a man respectably dressed accosted the victim and offered her money. They went to her lodgings on the second floor of the Dorset street house.

NUPTIALS.

A pleasant event took place at the residence of Mrs. Walker, in Rodney, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 6, the attraction being the marriage of her daughter Kate to William S. Marshall, of Chatham. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Francis. The bride was handsomely attired in white and wore the bridal veil, decorated with orange blossoms. The bridesmaids were Miss Maggie McCallum, London, and Miss Mary A. Shaw, Rodney, who were attired in cream cashmere and lace. The groomsmen were Ivie B. Hope and Samuel Glenn, Chatham. After the ceremony the guests partook of a sumptuous repast, the tables being well loaded with delicacies.

The presents to the bride were numerous and costly. The following is a list of a few of the principal ones: Groom's present, silver tea set; Mrs. John Marshall, table cruet; parlor lamp, Miss M. A. Shaw; Mrs. W. McCallum, table linen; Misses Taylor, crystal water set; Messrs. Graham and Hope, silver card receiver; Mr. Duncan, table linen; Miss McKellar, silver pickle cruet; Dan. Jamieson, silver butter cooler; Isaac Stolliker, crystal water pitcher and bowl; D. L. McKellar, silver oyster spoon; Miss Shaw, hand-painted banner; Mr. and Mrs. D. Brown, Strathroy, whisk-holder and photo. album; Messrs. D. and A. Taylor, set glassware; Thomas Brown, London, hand painted panel; Mr. D. Shaw, silver salt cellar and spoon; Miss McCallum, set glassware; Ella Marshall, glass fruit dish; Mr. L. J. Marshall, set glassware; Miss McCallum, London, pickle castor.

After spending a pleasant evening the happy couple departed amid showers of rice and were accompanied to the station by the wedding party where they took the 10:11 express for the east.

DAMAGES FOR SEDUCTION.

AN ACTION ENTERED FOR $2,000 DAMAGES AGAINST A. CAMERON, WALLACETOWN.

Macdougall & Robertson, solicitors for Mr. W. Cusack, tinsmith, Wallacetown, have entered an action against Mr. A. Cameron, furniture dealer, of Wallacetown, for $2,000 damages, for the seduction of his daughter Annie, a young woman 20 years of age, and formerly employed as telegraph operator in that place. The young woman was taken to Detroit some two or three months ago, where she gave birth to a child, a girl. Cameron left Wallacetown and is believed to be in Chicago, his father now running his store in the former place. It was supposed Cameron would return, so that he could be served with a notice of action, but not returning, on Friday last, at Osgoode Hall, an order for substitution of service was obtained, and his father and brother will be served. The case will be tried at the spring assizes.

IONA.

Britton & Robertson, millers, have just finished putting in a handsome new boiler, purchased at Leonard & Sons, London.

Mr. James Silcox left on Monday for the western part of Iowa to visit his son.

Anniversary services were held in the Methodist church last Sunday. Rev. Mr. Livingston, of Clinton, preached morning and evening. On Monday night he gave a lecture on the "Human Voice" to a crowded house.

Mr. Frank General and family moved to Middlemiss last week.

Mrs. Sadie Waters, of Chicago, a beautiful woman, aged 28, wife of a commercial traveller, has been adjudged insane from the effects of smoking cigarettes.

The Toronto World says that the Ontario Cabinet is to be re constructed. It is definitely known that Mr. Pardee will never be able to take his seat again among the ministers. Col. J. M. Gibson, of Hamilton, will be taken into the cabinet.

INSURE your buildings in the Waterloo. Risks taken on the cash or mutual system. N. Phelps, agent.

You Carry
A whole medicine chest in your pocket, with one box of Ayer's Pills. As they operate directly on the stomach and bowels, they indirectly affect every other organ of the body. When the stomach is out of order, the head is affected, digestion fails, the blood becomes impoverished, and you fall an easy victim to any prevalent disease. Miss M. E. Boyle, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., puts the whole truth in a nutshell, when she says: **"I use no other medicine than Ayer's Pills.** They are all that any one needs, and just splendid to save money in doctors' bills."
Here is an instance of
A Physician
who lost his medicine chest, but, having at hand a bottle of Ayer's Pills, found himself fully equipped.—J. Arrison, M. D., of San José, Cal., writes:
"Some three years ago, by the merest accident, I was forced, so to speak, to prescribe Ayer's Cathartic Pills for several sick men among a party of engineers in the Sierra Nevada mountains, my medicine chest having been lost in crossing a mountain torrent. I was surprised and delighted at the action of the Pills, so much so, indeed, that I was led to a further trial of them, as well as of your Cherry Pectoral and Sarsaparilla. I have nothing but praise to offer in their favor."
John W. Brown, M. D., of Oceana, W. Va., writes: "I prescribe Ayer's Pills in my practice, and find them excellent. I urge their general use in families."
T. E. Hastings, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., writes: "That Ayer's Pills do control and cure the complaints for which they are designed, is as conclusively proven to me as anything possibly can be. They are the best cathartic and aperient within the reach of the profession."
Ayer's Pills,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Another break in the Cornwall Canal bank occurred Friday.

St. Thomas, Ont., has forwarded $102 to the Parnell defence fund.

A large shipment of lubricating oil left Petrolia on Monday consigned to Calcutta, India.

The city of Toronto will endeavour to negotiate a loan of $600,000 for current want at 4½ per cent.

Sarnia has sent $144 to the treasurer of the American League as a contribution to the Parnell defence fund.

On Thursday last a burial vault in Pine Grove, Pittsburg, Ont., was broken into, and two bodies were stolen.

It is rumoured that Mayor Stewart, of Ottawa, has sold the Banff coal mine to an English syndicate for $1,000,000.

At Friday's session of the General Christian Conference in Montreal a Dominion Evangelical Alliance was formed.

Remi Lamontagne, the murderer of Napoleon Michel, has surrendered himself and is in gaol at Sherbrooke, Que.

The Montreal Municipal Loan, three per cent. debenture stock, will be placed on the London market by the Baring's at 82½.

The Toronto Trades and Labour Council, at a special meeting Monday night, discussed the question of compulsory arbitration in strikes.

Several new companies have been formed for the purpose of developing iron ore mining along the line of the Kingston and Pembroke railway.

Lady MacDonald has given a handsome window to the church of St. Alban Martyr, in Ottawa, in memory of her mother, Mrs. Bernard.

The annual meeting of the Baptist Women's Missionary Societies of Ontario was concluded in Bloor street church, Toronto, Friday afternoon.

The gas well at Thorold is now down 1,800 feet, and the engineer says there are indications that gas will be struck at the depth of 2,400 feet.

The sentence of death passed upon Farley for the murder of an Indian named Elijah, at Peterborough, has been commuted into imprisonment for life.

The vote on Saturday of the property-owners of Parkdale on the question of annexation to Toronto resulted in a majority of 127 for the annexationists.

The body of Isabel Smith, recently stolen from the family vault, was found on Saturday morning in the dissecting room of the Royal Medical College, Kingston.

City Treasurer Harman, of Toronto, tendered his resignation on Saturday to the Executive Committee. It was accepted, and Assistant-Treasurer Coady appointed to the vacancy.

General Manager Hickson, of the Grand Trunk railway, has definitely refused the offer of $100,000 made by the London corporation for the establishment of the car works in that city.

Miss Hannah Boyd, who was arrested and lodged in goal at Berlin on suspicion of having been implicated in the Galt poisoning case, was released on Monday, there being no evidence against her.

Dr. Watson, of Queen's University, looks for the time when Protestants will be all united in this country, and cathedrals, religious art and music will rival the best productions of the Old World.

In view of the outbreak of smallpox near the village of Keswick, the Medical Health Officer of Toronto is taking all precautions to prevent the introduction of the disease from that quarter into the city.

Mr. Justice Robertson gave judgment at Osgoode hall Saturday on the motion of the liquidators of Central Bank for a call on the contributories, ordering the call to be paid before the 15th November next.

Fred. A. Clarry was arrested in Toronto on Monday under the Lottery Act for selling tickets entitling the purchaser to a chance of becoming owner of his property, Lakeside hall, Parkdale, valued at $25,000.

AMERICAN.

A death has occurred in Brooklyn, N.Y., from what is believed to have been yellow fever.

Wolves and coyotes are doing great damage in Northern Montana, killing sheep and colts, besides attacking travellers.

City Treasurer Axworthy, of Cleveland, Ohio, is a defaulter to the extent of nearly a half a million dollars. He has been traced to Montreal.

An American publisher has sent Mrs. Humphrey Ward a cheque for $500 on account of the profits of a pirated edition of "Robert Elsmere."

The Babylonian expedition of the University of Pennsylvania, which left Philadelphia for the Orient last summer, has been shipwrecked in the Ægean Sea.

Reports from the Cheyenne reservation in Dakota state that unless Government aid is speedily extended great numbers of the Cheyennes will die of starvation.

The four detained Chinamen are still staying at the Grand Trunk Niagara Falls station, but there is a prospect of two of them being permitted to enter the United States.

Daniel Hand an aged and wealthy resident of Guilford, Conn., has given to the American Missionary Association of New York $1,000,000, the interest of which is to be devoted to the education of coloured people in the South.

At the convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union in New York the other day, Mrs. Argie Newman, Superintendent of the Mormon mission, told some startling stories, illustrating the degradation and enforced immorality of the women of Utah.

FOREIGN.

Mr. Spurgeon is ill and unable to preach.

The Prince of Wales was greatly pleased with his Vienna visit.

The Sultan of Turkey has consented to sign the Suez canal convention.

The German Government has decided to collect a large fleet at Zanzibar.

The indications are that Corea will shortly make a declaration of independence.

It is stated that England and Germany are negotiating for joint action in East Africa.

It is generally believed that Emperor William's visit pained and disappointed the Pope.

The women of Birmingham will present Mrs. Gladstone with a cameo likeness of her husband.

A club house in Moscow collapsed yesterday, and a large number of the inmates were buried in the ruins.

A Turkish firade has been issued authorising the construction of a railway from Jaffa to Jerusalem.

A majority of the French Senate are opposed to Premier Floquet's proposal for the revision of the constitution.

Mr. Parnell's Scotch case was on Saturday referred to the procedure roll to settle the question of jurisdiction.

President Carnot has issued a decree extending the time for the registration of foreigners to January 1, 1889.

It is stated that Crown Princess Stephanie, of Austria, intends to apply for a divorce from the Crown Prince Rudolph.

It has been decided to make a grand volunteer display at the Lord Mayor's show in London, instead of the usual exhibition.

The official report of the railway disaster near Potenza, in Italy, limits the number of injured to fifty-five.

It is stated that the cipher missing from the Emperor Frederick's bedroom has been found among the papers of an aide-de-camp.

The Pope is said to be much annoyed with Cardinal Moran, Archbishop of Sydney, for subscribing to the Parnell Defence Fund.

THE MEN OF MOOSOMIN.

A Sketch of Life on the Prairies.

Sitting on the rear platform of the car we saw Winnipeg recede and recede and finally vanish on the broad rim of the prairie. Now we are in another world, a world of heaving brown grasses, dotted here and there with tiny yellow dark-centred sunflowers, bearing as its outposts now and then, distinct against the horizon, the low-set shanties of the first comers. All day long we sped across it on two lessening parallel straight lines that seem to end from infinity to infinity. All day long we chase the sun, who laughs gloriously at us over the yellow prairies, and mocks us with a lengthening shadow, fleet as we are.

The little station is full of men moving about, the lantern light showing the brass buttons of line officials, the knee-high boots of Moosomin farmers, the red coats and white helmets of Mounted Policemen. They all vanish rather spectrally into Moosomin when the train goes out; and we are left contemplating our *impedimenta* and the station master, more in sorrow than in wrath perhaps, but in a good deal of uncertainty at all events. The station master rises to the occasion, however, a "Jim" is called in from the outer darkness and we follow Jim, portmanteau laden, shawl-strapped and hampered, to the "hotel." The hotel is named as usual, with something of the appropriateness it would have rejoiced in as the Ocean House. It is a quiet house, with no loafers about, in testimony to the fact that prohibition is by no means a farce out here. Naturally enough it is the sort of place where they do not understand extravagance in towels, where the beds have home-made comforters and the knives are silvered over with that pale composition that is defied by the tissues of ordinary beefsteak, yet the rooms are very clean, the host hospitable and the food good of its kind, though the kind is disappointing. We hope a supper of wild duck, venison steaks or prairie chicken, we get exactly the same "tea" we should get at a similar hostelry in any country town of Ontario without a single variety of pickle omitted. It is the same story everywhere, the traveller is never regaled with the fish, the fruit, the game of the part through which he passes. A desperate and usually unsuccessful effort is always made instead to give him an imitation of the fare he has at home.

WHAT THE COUNTRY IS LIKE.

A good deal of the life of the country gathers into one of these little Northwest hotels. We see it in the morning when we come down to breakfast at half-past six and find the tables filled with collarless, heavy-coated, high booted men, bronzed and deep chested and muscular. Not a woman in the room except the waiting-girl; travelling is too arduous a pleasure for pioneer femininity, what there is of it. Even the knights of the plough-share themselves have left their broad acres and come to the metropolis of Moosomin, in only under pressure of some urgent need—binding-twine, lumber, mechanical repairs. The talk is all of these, of the wheat yield and its price, of the frost, the shooting, and of a popular gentleman mentioned as "the judge." Plenty of English voices and faces, some from Ontario, but fewer. By and bye when the tables begin to thin out we fall into chat with one of these latter who looks fairly typical, a sun-burned young fellow of twenty-two or thereabouts. He tells us that when they first came out he and his brother "bached" for a year or two alone, the nearest "lady" three miles away, with an uncertain claim to the title. Then when the ground was broken and the earth was yielding her fruit and the first hardships were overpast they had sent word to the clergyman-father in Ontario and the mother and the sister, that the new land of promise was ready for occupation; and these had come and brought with them the cushions and curtains and comforts of the most the stronger birds had flown from. And now the sister likes it "pretty well," rides about a good deal on her pony, and writes a neat many letters to her friends in the East; and they are all very happy and comfortable, and have splendid health. He hopes it won't rain, he has forty miles to go with a load of lumber to build a granary. It is dreary enough without the rain, walking beside the waggon and meeting perhaps one person on the whole journey. No, they were not lonely in the winter, there was too much to do, cutting wood at the bluffs and looking after the stock. On the whole they liked the life and thrive on it. The success of a few manly fellows like this ought to prove a correction of that widespread desire for clerkships and professions, underpaid and overcrowded, among the

YOUNG MEN OF THE OLDER PROVINCES.

Up stairs in the tiny sitting-room there is a canary and a small new girl baby, who vie with one another in making things cheerful for the sojourner. I commend this fact to anybody who finds fault with our Winnipeg impressions, which were confided to paper and ink with this double accompaniment. The father of the pink morsel, our burly young host, pokes it awkwardly under the chin and addresses it as "old fellow," the inaccuracy being due to the embarrassment of our presence. He is a good specimen of a North-Wester, broad shouldered, with a kindly round face and a hearty laugh, good-tempered and obliging. "You might think it queer," he says, "me carryin' a gun through here into a bedroom, but fact is folks have a kind of way of borry vin' a gun 'thout askin,' if they see it lyin' round down stairs 'bout this time o' year, an' I'm 'bliged to hide it." He is enthusiastic about the climate. "I suppose, says Louis, "nobody is ever sick here." "Well," he replies, smoothing his chin with his hand in smiling, puzzled deprecation, "sometimes they do be sick. They was a graveyard started here only 'bout a year back, an' you'd be s'prised to see how many they got a'ready."

"Moosomin is bound to make a success of everything it undertakes," we venture. "Is that it?" Whereat he slaps his broad thigh and laughs prodigiously.

Moosomin interested us from the fact of its being the centre of a number of settler experiments. Here along the undulating bluffs of the Pipe Stone Creek, crofters are settled, each with his little sod, or log, house in the midst of his quarter section, his realization of lairdship and his dreams of the time when prohibition shall be a tale that is told, and free whisky add the one exhilaration lacking to his alien soul. Very canny are the crofters, very

PRACTICAL AND THRIFTY ALL.

Hungarians and Bohemians are taking root twenty miles away, the Hungarians, slow, uncivil and dirty by repute, the Bohemians tidy and polite, desiring to kiss the stranger's hand. Closer than any, within three miles of the town, are the East Londoners, the people taken as you will remember, from the slums of London four years ago by the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, and sent over here, the most unpromising of colonists, to get a different living in a different way. Their benefactress gave them fifty pounds apiece, the North-West Land Company lent them fifty more under chattel mortgage of the implements and stock the whole enabled them to procure, and apparently a most unpractical and impossible scheme of philanthropy reached its second stage. The Londoners knew nothing but their native alleys and avocations some of them had never seen the country, some knew a plough from a hand organ, and that was about all. They had no bucolic antecedents or connections; their forefathers ate sold cat's meat and swept chimneys. Only utter failure must have been predicted of a plan to turn these people loose each on one hundred and sixty acres of unbroken land in a strange country, and say to them "this territory is yours, farm it." Yet of the twenty families that came, twelve have stuck to their farms and succeeded, five have given them up and "bettered themselves" by working at various small crafts in town, and three only have drifted away into the irresponsible wretchedness in which they were born. From a selfish point of view, it is to be hoped that the remarkable success of this experiment will not prompt more of the same sort in the breasts of benevolent English gentlewomen. Whatever these people have accomplished, the right sort of immigrants could have done on a scale many times better, larger and more profitable both to themselves and to the country, to say nothing of the social, moral and intellectual future of the Territories, which might be laid on a more promising foundation.

The keen North-West air rolls in, billow after billow of it, over the undulating prairie so vigorously that we turn our fur collars up, in the middle of this twenty-fourth day of September, as we start out behind a team of spirited little bronchos to see the Londoners on the soil of their adoption. We are indebted to the Land Company's agent for this pleasure, a gentleman to whom large numbers of westward bound travellers are under similar bonds of gratitude.

It is our first ride over the prairie. I might tell you that we never shall forget it after the manner of correspondents generally, but for the conviction in my mind that that statement conveys nothing specially interesting or instructive to yours. But I will and you, perhaps quite as impotently, to shut your eyes and try to see stretching away to the right, to the left, before, behind, miles on miles of rolling yellow-brown country, the black, velvety track winding across it, the blue dome of the sky springing from all its outskirts, the fibrous grasses paling in the swathe of the strong wind. Here and there

A RUDDY LITTLE POND,

like a pocket looking glass dropped on the prairie, with a score or so of wild ducks swimming in it, or a slight round hollow where a pond used to be, with the wild duck flying high. Now and then a dash away from the track, when the grasses part for the horses' feet and curl and close up again like shallow beach waves. Before we come to the first London we get some general information. They cannot leave in a fit of discontent and go through to the States because nobody in Moosomin will buy their mortgaged effects, and these form their whole capital. The company made all their initial investments for them, otherwise an unnecessary amount of the loan would have been spent in foolish luxuries for immediate consumption, after the manner of the improvident everywhere. In some cases additional loans were advanced at a rate two per cent. less than any other settlers in the Territory could obtain them. At its own expense the Company had sent a practical man among the Londoners when they came out, to teach them the rudiments of farming, shew them how to build their houses and how to manage an ox. One man who could not make this animal understand what was required of it, was discovered disciplining it by tying it to a tree and soundly belaboring it. There were all types among the lot, honest and dishonest, patient and unreasonable, hardworking and lazy, prosperous and unprosperous. Most of them had fifty acres under cultivation now, and some had made repayment already of special loans, though the main debt was unpaid in every case so far. The most profitless human investment the Baroness and the Company have made we come to first; at she agent's approach it turns and shuffles indifferently out of earshot. The man, we are told, is utterly and helplessly lazy. Of his hundred and twenty acres two or three are scratched into ragged cultivation, he has no stock, his neatly planned little home is squalidly unfinished. He began with the rest and under the same conditions, but beyond the requirements of his appetite he will not work.

"One winter he fell ill for a time and needed milk for nourishment," our guide tells us. "He came begging to me for a cow, got the cow, milked her dry and then deliberately starved her. She was skin and bone when I got her back, I had hard wark getting her round at all." But this is the worst and the worst of a great deal. The next place is that of the "parson," who came out in charge of the rest, really only a lay reader, but a person of a certain superiority. He has left "parsoning," says our informant, and taken to crops and cattle, and he is independent now. His ricks are mellow in the sun, his oxen switch their tails reposefully, his longhaired dog barks at us as we drive past in a way that shows easy mastery of democratic principles. But we do not alight till we get to "John's." I can't tell you John's other name lest he should rise to the dignity of a leading.

MEMBER OF ASSINIBOIAN SOCIETY,

and sue the paper for dealing lightly with his domestic affairs. Perhaps after all it doesn't matter. John looks, as he stands among his prairie assets, without the least disrespect to that body, like a just received member of the Salvation Army. His complexion has a large foreign element about it, his clothes hang loosely, leaving ample room for the development of his immediate personal estate, his eyelids droop, he has adopted the Blackfoot idea of hair cutting, and he radiates cunning enough to supply political sagacity to the whole Council of Assiniboia. I have mentioned his assets. They include a wooden house of perhaps three rooms in close juxtaposition with a warm sod construction for his poultry and a log stable, sheltered by a couple of hay ricks. A good many bushels of wheat lying stacked about, several acres in sight, two well fed oxen, plenty of hens and ducks. Item one dog, mongrel snapping. Item one wife, a degree more agreeable to look at. Item eight children, barefooted and squalid but rosy and content, one of whom will probably be mayor of Moosomin some day.

"Yes, ther's sight," says their proprietor not without pride. "An' ther's a bit more of a chance o' gettin' a crust fer 'em in this country, an' a good thing it is, fer I'm gettin' quaite a crop of 'em now. Ere Luke, you 'old up your 'ead for the laidy." He picks Luke, aged four, up by the back of her waistband and holds her limp and dangling for inspection. "Git the balby, waife. There naow," as a fat feeble little head was uncovered to the scorching wind, "that un was jist born a week was ystiddy, look at 'er."

"But cover it up; cover it up;" we shriek at its mother.

"Oh she'll do well enough, we begin 'ardisin' of 'em early. She'll git used to it. They're all thrivin'. An she'll soon be useful too. That 'un there's only three an' she kin run after 'er father an' the plough an' pick up potatoes with any of 'em. We soon turns 'em to somethin' an' they're worth all they cost."

John is jocular. "Ther's one thing," he says "as I'm thankful fer, an' that is that none o' the neighbors kin come to me an' say as one o' my boys 'as broke 'is winder with a stone. An' ther's no school board down on me fer keepin' 'em out o' school. Ner no rent to pay. 'Ome, if ye'd scrape a bit up to buy bread with, slap 'alf of it 'ud go every Monday mornin' fer the rent 'er else ye'd be turned out. Them three things I 'ave got to be thankful fer." Yet in three minutes he is complaining about the section's lack of a school. We ask about the prosperity of his farm, and John's face at once assumes a depression directly traceable to the presence of the

ONE CREDITOR THE WORLD HAS

for him. "Well, yes, I won't say but we're doin' pritty fair on the 'ole, but its 'ard scratchin', an wot wi' the frost an' my calf breakin' of 'er neck, we won't be able to do nothing on the debt this year, though I'd laike to git it paid, an' nobody better. She was allers a leadin' of the others hoff an' makin' trouble fer me, so I got a rope an' tied 'er up, little thinkin' she'd break 'er neck on me with it. An' wi' that 'an the frost I've 'ad a slaice o' bad luck like, but we're gettin' on pritty fair I must say, an' next year we 'opes to do better on the debt. Beginnin' with one ox, an' we couldn't afford no more, was a set back laike, but naow I've got two it's a sight easier."

You must supply for yourself the indescribable upward inflection of the Cockney, the twinkle and the grimace.

The next Londoners are wholly different. A fresh-faced woman, with a wholesome voice and smile, welcomes us, her arms covered with flour from the kneading bowl, apologises for the bare feet of her tidy children, talks intelligently about the crops and prices, and tells us her hope of a "cayuse" pony this year, it is so slow, three hours, going to town with her butter and eggs behind the oxen. "He" is outside tossing sheaves from the wain, and making a mellow picture with his red oxen against the evening sky. Both are hopeful and contented, and the children are drawing in the breath of the prairie and growing heartily on its generous forth-bringings. And nobody, whatever the petty complaint of the moment, is really dissatisfied or wants to change. They "get homesick sometimes" especially the women, and long for the odds and ends of household furnishing they sold before leaving London, but none would return if they could, and that is the best test. They live in the main upon their own produce, supply small needs with their butter and eggs and poultry; and regard the price of their wheat as so much to put by. Their delight at seeing its representative, notwithstanding their professed inability to meet any part of "the debt," convinced me that they receive all the advice and assistance from the Land company that it is possible to give them. There can be no doubt about their own ultimate independence, and their children's future of honest effort and fair recompense. It is good for them to be here.

There is time for a walk before supper, and we wander to the outskirts of Moosomin. A single Indian, wearing his blanket as an Italian officer might his cloak, walks before us, tall and dignified, looking this way and that for something, a friend, perhaps, or his pony. When we turn he is still standing solitary against the burning sunset, looking across the land of his disinheritance.

We are quite in the suburbs, but the sound that calls us back is the ringing of the table bell of our hotel. When Moosomin is a prairie city this will be reminiscence.

GARTH GRAFTON, in "Montreal Star."

How to Live to a Good Old Age.

The first lesson to be taught and learned:—that all disease is the result of broken law; that much of it might easily be avoided by the observance of the laws of health on the part of the individual; that much more, which is beyond the reach of individuals, might be prevented by the combined efforts of communities and the state; and that these diseases which are entailed upon this generation by the law of heredity, might by obedience to law be gradually stamped out of existence, and future ages be freed from their curse.

The next thing to be taught is the laws themselves—and with the laws, and of even greater importance, the habit of obeying them. We know a great deal more than we put in practice. This is the fault of the common modes of health teaching. Our newspapers and periodical literature contain a vast deal of popular instruction in these matters. They are treated of in an abundance of well written books which are within easy reach of all who care to read them. Our schools are taking hold of the good work, and instruction in hygiene is fast coming to be recognized as an essential part of even an elementary education. But all these do not reach the evil, or if they do, they only touch it on the surface.

Our schools are full of good grammarians who do not use respectable English in common conversation. So, too, they may be full of glib reciters of the laws of health, who do not observe a single one of the laws they have learned. The main point is to secure obedience. The greatest criminals are usually well versed in the laws of the land; but their knowledge does not avail to keep them out of the penitentiary when they have broken these laws. Neither will a knowledge of the laws of health keep a man from being sick, so long as he does not live up to his knowledge.

We are creatures of imitation. Example counts for more than precept. The parent knows the law, and the child knows it too. When the parent keeps it, then the children will keep it also. It does little good for a child to learn at school that the food should be properly masticated, when three times every day at home he sees a hungry group crowd about the table like pigs around a trough, and bolt their food as nearly whole as it can be made to go down. The child whose mother gives it a bite of something to eat every time it cries for it, will not be in a condition to profit from an understanding of the law that food should not be taken between meals, until it is too late for the knowledge to be of much service. The law of pure air and proper ventilation may be taught over so plainly in the text-books, but to the boy who is brought up to sit and sleep in a close, unventilated room, foul with the breath of living beings, and to shun fresh air as he would a plague, the knowledge will be of little avail. While his father's cellar is filled with decaying meat, vegetables, and all manner of filth, and the cesspool smells to heaven from beneath the kitchen window, all the teachings of the schools will not prevent his having typhoid fever, or diphtheria, or some form of filth disease, when the summer sun calls into activity the germs of disease which are latent there. If liquors are kept upon the sideboard and wines are served upon the table in his home, not all the teachings of all the temperance text-books in the land can be relied upon to produce in him habits of sobriety and total abstinence.

It is the practice of the principles of hygiene in our homes, and this alone, which will lessen the rate of disease and death today, and develop a stronger race to-morrow. The child who has learned the laws of health from his father and mother, by seeing them continually and persistently applied, will come to follow them in his own case, as naturally as he will conduct himself properly in good society, if good society has been his birthright, and gentlemanly conduct has become habitual.

Murder for Money.

The "Wild West," in its wildest and most lawless days, was never disgraced by a fouler murder than one which recently occurred near Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania. It furnishes another proof that the mere surface veneer of culture and refinement which passes under the name of civilization, is of little value as a controlling force when pitted against the baser passions of humanity. Some of the worst crimes, perhaps a majority of them, are committed in the greatest centres of the highest civilization. Not very comforting doctrine for these persons who substitute evolution upward for the doctrine of a Fall from a state of innocence. In the case referred to, two men, going home from Wilkesbarre with a large sum of money wherewith to pay the laborers on a railroad, were waylaid and shot down in cold blood by highwaymen who evidently knew their movements and were determined to get possession of the booty at all hazards. They had no squeamishness about making murder the stepping stone to robbery. They knew that their victims were bold men and well armed, and that they would defend their trust to the bitter end, and therefore they were not going to risk their own lives when well directed rifle shots from a covert would do the business. The murder has caused intense excitement, and every nerve is being strained to secure the murderers. If the right men are caught it is to be hoped there will be no maudlin sentimentality about the way in which they are to be dealt with. Society owes a duty of self protection to itself, not merely extenuation and reformation to criminals of that class. We are not called upon to be more tender-hearted in our dealings with deliberate murderers than the God who made them, and therefore the great law of punishment by death for murder should be most rigorously enforced.

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It was the lady who thought she was going to swoon who had a faint suspicion.

"A Word to the Wise is Sufficient."

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If a word spoken in its time is worth one piece of money, silence in its time is worth two.

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It was said of a strong political partizan that he would swallow rattlesnakes if party interests demanded it. It is only men of this sort who, without protest, swallow the large, old-fashioned pills. Sensible people, requiring medicine to cleanse their systems, invariably use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are unrivaled in all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

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A. P. 423

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LATE CABLE NEWS.

The Accident to the Czar.—Big Storm.—General Matters.

Europe is full of speculation as to whether it was a successful Nihilist attempt that wrecked the Czar's train and nearly killed the Czar, or whether the train just went off the track naturally, as Russian trains frequently do. Almost universal opinion points to Nihilism, but though Nihilists are undoubtedly very active just now, there is reason to doubt their responsibility in this particular case. It seems the Czar's heavy train was going forty-three miles an hour on a bad Russian track accustomed to light trains going fifteen miles. The fact that deep secrecy was maintained as to details of the accident means nothing, as deep secrecy is always maintained whenever the Czar is concerned. The that fact a great railway official has written to the Czar and committed suicide since the accident would be more significant but for the fact that the official in question had nothing to do with the particular track which went wrong. The only way to form a valuable opinion is to watch closely what persons are next hanged or sent to Siberia. Congratulations have been sent to the Czar from all rulers, and divine services and thanksgivings offered up for the escape in every European capital.

NORTH SEA WRECKS.

Considerable damage was done in several English counties by the late gale in its true northeasterly course, and the rain, which fell in torrents, rapidly filled the watercourses. A strong gale from the east-northeast reached the Tyne and all along the northeastern coast thereabouts. A tremendous sea was running, so that vessels could not leave harbor.

Owing to the storm diving operations in connection with raising the screw steamer Triumph, of Sunderland, which sank in Shields harbor, were stopped. Rain also fell heavily. A telegram from Hull states that no fewer than five vessels have been wrecked off Withernsea, near Hull, during the night. No lives from the vessels were lost, but a man in going to render assistance was blown over the cliff into the sea and drowned.

The Channel crossing especially near the French coast, was heavy.

The Emperer of Germany continues his wonderful activity, going from place to place reorganizing his army and navy, snubbing German burgomasters, or flattering foreign ministers, with wonderful zeal. It is now announced that he is going to visit solemnly the courts of the Saxon duchies of Weimar, Meiningen, and Coburg in a few days, and then is to examine and suggest improvements in numerous of his fortifications.

A great deal of mystery is observed about the condition of the King of the Netherlands. Something is wrong with his throat, but the exact nature of the disease has not transpired. It is believed to be very serious. Prof. Rosenstein, who gets the advertisement of this particular case, declares there is no immediate danger, but adds, wisely, "apart from sudden complications." The official bulletins from the palace are mistrusted and strangers are kept at a careful distance.

The young gentleman, aged six and a half, who is now Crown Prince of Germany, and will be Emperor when the present young Emperor is dead, is already being turned into a soldier. Every day he is compelled for over half an hour to move his chubby legs and hold his immature body according to military discipline, and is severely drilled by an ancient Sergeant-Major. He wears the regulation uniform, and returns the salutes of aged Generals with dignified nonchalance.

16 CARIBOU IN 16 SECONDS.

The Wonderful Exploits of Jim Porter, a Famous Canadian Hunter.

"The greatest hunting feat I ever knew of," said Col. John Butler of Lindsay, Canada, "was the killing of sixteen caribou in as many seconds by a single hunter. That hunter was Jim Porter of Thibert's Creek, Victoria, and the comparative scarcity of caribou in that game-favored province is due to the way that hunter has used his Winchester rifle during the past six years. He bought that rifle in 1882; in the January following, in company with Charles Cameron of Cameron Lake, he first tried his skill in handling it.

"It was New Year's Day and the thermometer was 40° below zero at the lake, but Porter and Cameron were not deterred by a trifling depth of mercury like that, and started up into the mountains. The timber line is at an elevation of 750 feet in that country, and they climbed clear above that yet before they came on any sign of caribou. Porter discovered where a band had been browsing in the brush. He told his companion to remain on the spot, while he himself made a detour around a ridge, on the other side of which he calculated that the caribou were then feeding.

"He was right. As he rounded the ridge, the wind being in his favor, he came in sight of the band, which contained thirteen caribou. Porter crept to within 150 yards of them, when he noticed that they were giving signs of feeling that an enemy was near. Porter took no further risk, but picked out the biggest bull in the band and fired. The bull dropped in its tracks. The other twelve started on a run. Before they got beyond range Porter dropped eight more of them and wounded another. The nine caribou were killed in nine seconds. The survivors of the band bore off around the ridge and passed by Cameron, but more than 300 yards distant. Cameron dropped one of them at that distance. Every one of the nine caribou that Porter killed was shot a few inches behind the shoulder. The two men hunted no more that day. When the carcasses of their caribou were brought in they found that they had over 2,500 pounds of meat.

Another day in the same month a visiting sportsman from Quebec, named Bernard Sullivan, was taken out on a little trip after caribou. They went up into the mountains at the head of Dease Creek. These mountains are about as rough and rugged a portion of the earth's formation as can be found on this continent. The caribou manages to get about on its rocky sides and though its deep ravines with ease and comfort, but the hunter who seeks that game in these mountain fastnesses has to mind his eye.

"On the day Porter and Sullivan went up there to try their luck, Porter came in sight of a band of sixteen fine caribou, feeding on the side of a steep and much exposed hill. The prospect was so open, in fact, that Porter had big doubts of being able to get within gunshot of the wily and wary animals, but he made the effort. He crawled along through the brush and over the rocks, watching every movement of the suspicious band, until he got within 500 yards of the game. Then an opening of 200 or 300 feet, bare of vegetation, intervened between him and the band, and he knew that it would be impossible for him to clear that without stampeding the caribou. Jim felt it in his bones that he could drop at least one of the band at that distance, and thought there might be a possibility of bagging two before the caribou got out of range or under cover.

"He selected the one in the bunch that presented the best shot and banged away. The caribou fell. The rest were off instantly. Jim kept on drawing bead and sending lead after them, and so dexterously and unerringly did he manipulate his gun that he had the satisfaction of killing six others of the band before they could get out of the way. Porter says that he does not believe that he was more than five seconds in dropping the seven caribou, but is willing to allow a second to each one. Porter and Sullivan bagged two more caribou that day on their way home."

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXX.—THE BARD IN HARNESS.

"I never felt more astonished in my life," Hatherley remarked one day some weeks later to a chosen circle at the Cheyne Row Club, "than I felt on the very first morning of my visit to Whitestrand. Talk about being driven by a lady, indeed! Why, that frail little woman's got the Bard in harness, as right and as tight as if he were a respectable cheesemonger. It's too surprising. The Bard's done for. His life is finished. There the Man stops. The Husband and Father may drag out a wretched domestic existence yes for another twenty years. But the Man is dead, hopelessly dead. Julius Cæsar himself's not more utterly defunct. That girl has extinguished him."

"Are there any children, then!" one of the chosen circle put in casually.

"Children! No. There was a child born just after old Mrs. Meysey's death, I believe; but it died, and left the mother a poor wreck, her own miserable faded photograph. She was a nice little girl enough, in her small way, when she was here in town; amusing and sprightly; but the Bard has done for her, as she's done for the Bard. The fact is, this is a case of incompatibility of disposition. You can't stop three days at Whitestrand without feeling there's a skeleton in the house somewhere!"

The skeleton in the house, long carefully confined to its native cupboard, had indeed begun to perambulate the Hall in open daylight during the brief period of Hatherley's visit. He reached the newly remodelled home just in time to dress for dinner. When he descended to the ill-lighted drawing-room, five minutes late—Whitestrand could boast no native gas supply, and candles are expensive—he gave his arm with a sense of solemn obligation to poor dark-clad Winifred. Mrs. Massinger was indeed altered—sadly altered. Three painful losses in quick succession had told upon that slender pale young wife. She snowed her paleness in her deep black dress: colours suited Winifred: in mourning, she was hardly even pretty. The little "arrangement in pink and white" had faded almost into white alone: the pinkness had proved a fleeting pigment: she was not warranted fast colours. But Hatherly did his best with innate gallantry not to notice the change. Fresh from town, crammed with the last good things of the Cheyne Row and Mrs. Bouverie Barton's Wednesday evenings, he tried hard with conscientious efforts to keep the conversation from flagging visibly. At first he succeeded with creditable skill; and Hugh, looking across at his wife with a curious smile, said in a tone of genuine pleasure: "How delightful it is, after all, Winnie, to get a hold of somebody, direct from the real live world of London, in the midst of our fossilised antediluvian Whitestrand society! I declare, Hatherley, it does one's heart good, like champagne, to listen to you. A breath of Bohemia blows across Suffolk the moment you arrive. Poor drowsy, somnolent, petrified Suffolk! "Silly Suffolk," even the aborigines themselves call it. It's catching, too. I'm almost beginning to fall asleep myself, by force of example."

At the words, Winifred fired up in defence of her native country. "I'm sure, Hugh," she said with some asperity, "I don't know why you're always trying to run down Suffolk! If you didn't like us, you should have avoided the shire; you should have carried your respected presence elsewhere. Suffolk never invited you to honour it with your suffrages. You came and settled here of your own free will. And who could be nicer or more cultivated, if it comes to that, than some of our Suffolk aborigines, as you call them? Dear old Mrs. Walpole at the vicarage, for example."

Hugh balanced an olive on the end of his fork. "An amiable old Hecuba," he answered provokingly. "What's Hecuba to me, or I to Hecuba? Her latest dates are about the period of the seige of Troy, or, to be more precisely accurate, the year 1850.—My dear Hatherley, when *you* come down, I feel like a man who has breathed fresh air on some high mountain—stimulated and invigorated. You palpitate with actuality. Down here, we stagnate in the seventeenth century."

Winifred bit her lip with vexation, but said nothing. It was evident the subject was an unpleasant one to her. But she at least would not trot out the skeleton

Next morning Hugh showed Hatherley round the Whitestrand estate. Hatherley himself was not, to say the truth, in the best of humours. Mrs Massinger was dull and not what she used to be: she obviously resented his bright London gossip, as throwing into stronger and clearer relief the innate stupidity of her ancestral Suffolk. The breakfast was bad; the coffee sloppy; and the dishes suggested too obvious reminiscences of the joints and entrees at last night's dinner. Clearly, the Massingers were struggling hard to keep up appearances on an insufficient income. They were stretching their means much too thin. The Morris drawing room was all very well in its way, of course; but tulip pattern curtains and De Morgan pottery don't quite make up for a *rechauffe* of kidneys. Hatherly was an epicure, like most club-bred men, and his converse for the day took a colour from the breakfast table for good or for evil. So he started out that morning in a dormant ill-humour, prepared to tease and "draw" Massinger, who had had the bad taste to desert Bohemia for dull respectability and ill-paid Squiredom in the wilds of Suffolk.

Hugh showed him first the region of the sandhills. The sandhills were a decent bit to begin with. "Æolian sands!" Hatherley murmured contemplatively as Hugh mentioned the name. "How very pretty! How very poetical! You can hardly regret it yourself, Massinger, this overwhelming of your salt marshes by the shifting sands, when you reflect at leisure it was really done by anything with so sweet an epithet as Æolian."

"I thought so once," Hugh answered dryly, with obvious distaste, "when it was the property of my late respected father-in-law. But circumstances alter cases, you know, as somebody once remarked with luminous platitude; and since I came into the estate myself, to tell you the truth, I can't forgive the beastly sands, even though they happen to be called Æolian."

They walked along in silence for a while, each absorbed in his own thoughts—Hatherley ruminating upon this melancholy spectacle of a degenerate son of dear old Cheyne Row gone wrong for ever: Massinger reflecting in his own mind upon the closer insight into the facts of life which property, with its cares and responsibilities, gives one—when he suddenly halted with a short sharp whistle at a turn of the path. "Whew!" he cried; "why, what the dickens is this? The poplar's disappeared—at least, its place, I mean."

"Ah, yes! Mrs. Massinger told me all about that unlucky poplar when you were gone last night," Hatherly answered cheerfully. "The only good object in the view, she said—and I can easily believe her, to judge by the remainder. It got struck by lightning one stormy night, and disappeared then and there entirely!"

"This is strange—very strange!" Hugh went on to himself, never heeding the babbling interruption. "The sand's collected on this side of late. There's a distinct hummock here, like the ones at Grimes's.—I wonder what on earth these waves and mound of sand can mean?—The wind's not going to attack this side of the river, too, is it?"

"Ah, Squoire," a man at work in the field put in, coming up to join them, and leaning upon his pitchfork—"ah 'm glad yo've come to see it yourself, maow. That's jest what it be. The sand's a-driftin'. Ah said to Tom, the night the thunderbolt took th' owd poplar—ah said: "Tom," says ah, 'that there poplar were the only bar as stopped the river an' the sand from shifting. It's shifted all along till it's reached the poplar; an nsow it'll shift an' shift an' shift till it gets to Lowestoft or mayhap to Norwich."—An' if yo'll look, Squoire, yo'll see for yourself—the river's acshally runnin' zackly where the tree had used to stand; an' the sand's a-driftin an' a-driftin', same as it allays drift down yonner at Grimes's. An' it's my belief it'll never stop till it's swallowed up the Hall and the whole o' Whitestrand."

Hugh Massinger gazed in silence at the spot where the Whitestrand poplar had once stood with an utter feeling of sinking helplessness taking possession at once of his heart and bosom. A single glance told him beyond doubt the man was right. The poplar had stood as the one frail barrier to the winds and waves of the German Ocean. He had burnt it down, by wile and guile, of deliberate intent, that night of the thunderstorm to get rid of the single mute witness to Elsie's suicide. And now, his Nemesis had worked itself out. The sea was advancing, inch by inch, with irresistible march, against doomed Whitestrand.

Inch by inch! Nay, yard by yard. Gaining across to the opposite bank, and roughly measuring the distance with his eye, Hugh saw the river had been diverted northward many feet since he last visited the site of the poplar. He always avoided that hateful spot; the very interval that had elapsed since his last visit enabled him all the better to guage at sight the distance the river had advanced meanwhile in its silent invasion.

"I must get an engineer to come down and see to this," he said shortly. "We must put up a breakwater ourselves, I suppose, since a supine administration refuses to help us. I wonder who's the proper man to go to for breakwaters? I'd wire to town to night, if I knew whom to wire to, and check the thing before it runs any farther."

"What's that Swinburne says?' Hatherly asked musingly. "I forget the exact run of the particular lines, but they occur somewhere in the *Hymn to Proserpine*:

Will ye bridle the deep sea with reins? will ye chasten
the high sea with rods?
Will ye take her to chain her with chains who is
older than all, ye gods?

I don't expect, my dear boy, your engineer will do much for you. Man's but a pigmy before these natural powers. A breakwater's helpless against the ceaseless dashing of the eternal sea."

Hugh Massinger almost lost his temper—specially when he reflected with bitter self-abasement that those were the very lines he had quoted to Elsie—in his foolish pre-territorial days—about Mr. Meysey's sensible proposals for obtaining an injunction against the German Ocean. "Eternal sea! Eternal fiddlesticks!" he answered testily. "It's all very well for you to talk; but it's a matter of life and death to me.—We've got to build a breakwater, that's what it comes to. And a breakwater'll run into a pot of money."

"Pity the old tree ever got burnt down, anyhow, to begin with," Hatherley murmured low, endeavouring, now he had fairly drawn his man, to assume a sympathetic expression of countenance.

They walked back slowly to the Hall in silence, passing through the village out of pure habit. Hugh was evidently very much put out. Hatherley considered him even rude and bearish. A man should restrain himself before the faces of his guests. At the door, Hatherley strolled off round the garden walks and lit a cigar. Hugh went up to his own dressing room.

The rest Hatherley never knew; he only knew that at dinner that night Mrs. Massinger's eyes were red and sore with crying. For when Hugh reached his own room—that pretty little dressing room with the pomegranate wall paper and the pale blue Lahore hangings—he found Winifred fiddling at his private desk, a new black-walnut desk with endless drawers and niches and pigeonholes. A sudden something rose in his throat as he saw her fumbling at the doors of the cabinet. Where had she found that carefully guarded key?—Aha, he knew! That fellow Hatherley!—Hatherley had taken a cigar from his case as they went out for a stroll together that luckless morning; and instead of returning the case to its owner, had lain it down in his careless way on the study table. He always kept the key concealed in the case.—Winifred must accidentally have found it, and tried to worm out her husband's secrets.—He hated such meanness in other people. How much, he wondered, had she found out now after all for her trouble?

Ah!

They both cried out in one voice together; for Winifred had opened a pigeon-hole box with the special key, and was looking intently with rigid eyes at—a small gold watch and a bundle of letters.

With a wild dart forward, Hugh tore them from her grasp and crunched them in his hand; but not before Winifred had seen two things: first, that the watch was a counterpart of her own—the very watch Hugh had given to Elsie Challoner; second, that the letters were in a familiar hand—no other hand than Elsie Challoner's.

She fronted him long with a pale cold face. Hugh took the watch and letters before her very eyes, and locked them up again in their pigeon-hole, angrily. "So this is how you play the spy upon me!" he cried at last with supreme contempt in his voice and manner.

But Winifred simply answered nothing. She burst into a fierce wild flood of tears. "I knew it!" she moaned in an agony of slighted affection. "I knew it! I knew it!"

So, after all, in spite of her flight and her pretended coolness, Elsie was corresponding still with her husband! Cruel, cruel Elsie! Yet why had she given him back his watch again? That was more than Winifred could ever explain in her simple philosophy. She could only cry and cry her eyes out.

CHAPTER XXXI.—COMING ROUND.

When Warren Relf steered back his barque to San Remo and Elsie that next autumn, he had not yet exactly been "boomed," as Edie had predicted; but his artistic or rather his business prospects had improved considerably through the intervening summer. Hatherley's persistent friendly notices of his work in the "Charing Cross Review," and Mitchison's constant flow of rhapsodies about his "charming 'morbidezza'" in West-end drawing-rooms, had begun to bring his scapieces at last more prominently into notice. The skipper of the *Mud-Turtle* had gone up one. It was the mode to speak of him now in artistic coteries, no longer as a melancholy instance of well-meaning failure, but as a young man of rising though misunderstood talent. His knowledge of "values" was allowed to be profound. To be sure, he didn't yet sell; but it was understood in astute buying circles that people who could pick up an early Relf dirt cheap and were prepared to hang on long enough to their purchase, would be sure in the end to see the colour of their money.

That winter at San Remo was the happiest Warren had yet passed there; for he began to perceive that Elsie was relenting, In a timid, tremulous, shamefaced, unacknowledged sort of way, she was learning little by little to love him. She would not confess it at first, even to herself. Elsie was too much of a woman to admit in the intimacy of her own heart, far less in the ear of any outside confidante, that having once loved Hugh she could now veer round and love Warren. The sense of personal consistency runs deep in woman. They can't bear to turn their dead selves, even though it be in order to rise to higher and ever higher plans of affection and devotion. Still, in spite of everything, Elsie Challoner grew by degrees dimly aware that she did actually love the quiet young marine painter. She had a hard struggle with herself, to be sure, before she could quite recognize the fact; but she recognized it at last, and in her own heart frankly admitted it. Warren was not indeed externally brilliant and vivid, like Hugh; he didn't sparkle with epigram and repartee. But while Hugh scintillated, Warren Relf's nature burned rather with a clear and steady flame. It was easy enough for anybody to admire Hugh; his strong points glittered in the eye of day; only those who dip a little below the surface ever reached the profounder depths of good and beauty that lay hid in such a mind as Warren's. Yet Elsie felt in her own soul it was a truer thing after all to love Warren than to love Hugh; a greater triumph to have won Warren's deep and earnest regard than to have impressed Hugh's fancy once with a selfish passion. She felt all that; but being a woman, of course she never acknowledged it. She went on fighting hard against her own heart, on behalf of the old dead worse love, and to the detriment of the new and living better one; and all the while she pretended to herself she was thereby displaying her profound affection and her noble consistency. She must never marry Warren, whom she truly loved, and who truly loved her, for the sake of that Hugh who had never loved her, and whom she herself could never have loved had she only known him as he really was in all his mean and selfish inner nature. That may be foolish, but it's intensely womanly. We must take women as they really are. They were made so at first, and all our philosophy will never mend it.

She couldn't endure that any one should imagine she had forgotten her love and her sorrow for Hugh. She couldn't endure, after her experience with Hugh, that any man should take her, thus helpless and penniless. If she'd been an heiress like Winifred, now, things might perhaps have been a little different; but to burden his struggling life still further, when she knew how little his art brought him, and how much he longed to earn an income for his mother and Edie to retire upon—that she couldn't bear to face for a moment, She would dimiss the subject; she would make him feel she could never be his; it was only tantalising poor kind-hearted Warren to keep him dangling about any longer.

"Elsie," he said to her one day on the hills, as they strolled together, by olive and pinewood, among the asphodels and anemones, "I had another letter from London this morning. The market's looking up. Benson has sold the 'Rade de Villefranche.'"

"I'm so glad, Warren," Elsie answered warmly. "It's a sweet picture—one of your loveliest. Did you get a good price for it?"

"Forty guineas. That's not so bad as prices go. So I'm going to buy Edie that new dinner dress you and I were talking about. I know you won't mind running over to Mentone and choosing some nice stuff at the draper's there for me. Things are looking up. There's no doubt I'm rising in the English market. My current quotations improve daily. Benson says he sold that bit to a rich American. Americans, if you can once manage to catch them, are capital customers—'patrons,' I suppose, one ought to say; but I decline to be patronised by a rich American. I think 'customer,' after all, a much truer and sincerer word—ten thousand times as manly and independent."

"So I think too. I hate Patronage. It savours of flunkeydom; betrays the toadyism of fashionable art—the 'Portrait-of-a Gentleman' style of painting.—But oh, Warren, I'm so sorry the Rade's to be transported to America. It's such a graceful, delicate, dainty little picture. I quite loved it. To me that seems the most terrible part of all an artist's trials and troubles. After you've learned to know and to love it tenderly—after it's become to you something like your own child—an off spring of your inmost and deepest nature—you sell it away for prompt cash, to a rich American, who'll hang it up in his brand-new drawing-room at St Louis or Chicago between two horrid daubs by fashionable London or Paris painters, and who'll say to his friends with a smile after dinner: 'Yes, that's a pretty little thing enough in its way, that tiny sea-piece there. I gave forty guineas in England for that; it's by Relf of London.—But observe this splendid 'Cleopatra' over here, just above the sideboard; she's a real So-and-so'—torture itself will not induce the present chronicler to name the particular painter of fashionable nudities whom Elsie thus pilloried on the scaffold of her high disdain—'I paid for that, sir, a cool twenty thousand dollars!'"

Warren smiled a smile of thrilling pleasure, and investigated his boots with shy timidity. Such sympathy from her outweighed a round dozen of American purchasers. "Thank you, Elsie," he said simply. "That's quite true. I've felt it myself.—But still, in the end, all good work, if it's really good, will appeal somehow, at some time, to somebody, somewhere. I confess I often envy authors in that. Their finished work is impressed upon a thousand copies, and scattered broadcast over all the world. Sooner or later it's pretty sure to meet the eyes of most among those who are capable of appreciating it.—But a painting is a much more monopolist product. If the wrong man happens at first to buy it and to carry it into the wholly wrong society, the painter may feel for the moment his work is lost, and his time thrown away, so far as any direct appreciation or loving sympathy with his idea is concerned.—Still, Elsie, it gets its reward in due time. When we're all dead and gone, some soul will look upon the picture and be glad. And it's a great thing to have sold the Rade, anyway, because of the dear old Mater and Edie.—I'm able to do a great deal more for them now; I hope I shall soon be in a position to keep them comfortable.—And do you know, somehow, these last few years—I'm ashamed to say it, but it's the fact none the less—I've begun to feel a sort of nascent desire to be successful, Elsie."

Elsie dropped her voice a tone lower "I'm sorry for that, Warren," she answered shyly.

"Why so?"

Elsie dissimulated. "Because one of the things I most admired about you when I first knew you was your sturdy desire to do good work for its own sake, and to leave success to take care of itself in the dim background."

"But, Elsie, I've many more reasons now to wish for success.—You know why—I've never told you, but I begin to hope—I've ventured to hope the last few months—I know it's presumptuous of me, but still I hope—that when I can earn enough to make a wife happy"——

Elsie stopped dead short at once on the narrow path that wound in and out among the clambering pine-woods, and fronting him full, with her parasol planted firmly on the ground, cut him off in a desperately resolute tone: "Warren, if I wouldn't marry you unsuccessful, you may be quite sure success at anyrate would never, never induce me to marry you."

It was the first time in all her life she had said a single word about marriage before him, and Warren therefore at once accepted it, paradoxically but rightly, as a good omen. "Then you love me, Elsie?" he cried, all trembling.

Elsie's heart fluttered with painful tremors. "Don't ask me, Warren, she murmured, thrillingly. "Don't make me say so. Don't worm it out of me!—Dear Warren, you know I like you dearly. I feel and have always felt towards you like a sister. After all I've suffered, don't torture me more.—I can never, never, never marry you?'

"But you do love me, Elsie?"

Elsie's eyes fell irresolute to the ground. It was a hard fight between love and pride. But Warren's pleading face conquered in the end. "I do love you, Warren," she answered simply.

"Then I don't mind the rest," Warren cried with a joyous burst, seizing her hand in his. "If you love me, Elsie, I can wait forever. Success or no success, marriage or no marriage, I can wait for ever. I only want to know you love me."

"You will have to wait for ever," Elsie answered low. "You have made me say the word, and in spite of myself I have said it. I love you, Warren, but I can never, never marry you!"

"And I say," Edie Relf remarked with much incisiveness, when Elsie told her bit by bit the whole story that same evening at the Villa Rossa, "that you trested him very shabbily indeed, and that Warren's a great deal too good and kind and sweet to you. Some girls don't know when they're well off. Warren's a brick—that's what I call him."

"That's what I call him too," Elsie answered half tearful. "At least I would, if brick was a word ever applied to anybody anywhere. But still—I can never marry him!"

"Thank goodness," Edie said, with a jerk of her head, "I wasn't born romantic and hysterical. Whenever any nice good fellow that I can really like swims into my ken and asks me to marry him—which unfortunately none of the nice good fellows of my acquaintance show the least inclination at present to do—I shall answer him promptly, like a bird—Arthur, or Thomas, or Guy, or Walter, or Reginald, or whatever else his nice good name may happen to be—Mr. Hatherley's is Arthur—and proceed to make him happy for ever. But some people seem to prefer tantalising them. For my own part, my dear, I've a distinct preference for making men happy whenever possible. I was born to make a good man happy, and I'd make him happy with the greatest pleasure in life, if only the good man would recognise my abilities for the production of happiness, and give me the desired opportunity for translating my benevolent wishes towards him into actual practice. But good men are painfully scarce nowadays. They don't swarm. They retire bashfully. Very few of them seem to float by accident in their gay shallops toward the port of San Remo."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WIT AND WISDOM.

Pastor—"Thomas! Don't you think your parents would feel very sore if they knew you were fishing on the Sabbath?' Thomas "Yes, sir; but not half as sore as I'd feel if they found it out."

Putting it delicately—"I hope you appreciate the fact, sir, that in marrying my daughter you marry a large-hearted generous girl." "I do, sir (with emotion); and I hope she inherits those qualities from her father."

Mamma (with much show of indignation)—"I have called you three times. I am very much annoyed." Charlie (who is fond of Bible stories)—"Well, the Lord called Samuel three times and He didn't get mad about it, did he?"

Myrtle—Florence, is that Fred Dumley's handwriting? Florence—Yes, dear I'm engaged to him, you know. Myrtle—Yes, I know it. I was engaged to him last summer. Florence—The dear boy, I wonder who will marry him, eventually.

Says an old Yale College man: "I never knew whether to attach any significance to it or not, but when I was in college the law school adjoined the jail, the medical college was next the cemetery and the divinity school was on the road to the poor house."

Thrifty mother—"Ellen, why will you persist in eating the soft part of your bread and leaving the crusts under the edge of your plate? Some day you may be glad to get even crusts to eat." Thoughtful daughter—"Yes, mother, that's what I'm saving them for."

Dinguss—"Shadbolt, can you spare five dollars?" Shadbolt—"Certainly, Dinguss; here it is." Dinguss—"Thanks; I'll just give you my note for the amount." Shadbolt (who knows him)—"No use wasting paper, Dinguss. I told you I could spare the five dollars."

There is truth in the remark that a bag, if empty, hangs loosely by its string, but the more there is put in it the closer is the mouth drawn and the harder it is to get anything out. So, often, as men have more means to give, is it more difficult to obtain money from them.

"I notice in the paper," said Mrs. Barracks, pouring out Mr. Barracks' coffee, "that a Brooklyn clergyman says that women should be permitted to whistle." "Yes," retorted Mr. Barracks, agreeably. "He is right. We should surely not deny to woman a privilege we accord to tug boats and locomotives."

One day a small boy was urging his grandpa to sing, contrary to the wishes of the old gentleman, who did not know one note from another. The entreaties of the child finally induced him to try, and his efforts after a few strains were rewarded by the following—"Grandpa, I guess you had better talk it."

"Every rose has its thorn, you know, Mr. Willbe," remarked Miss Everglade, as she refused him after a year's courtship. "I know," was the stricken man's reply; "but roses don't eat caramels, go to the theatre and wear jewellery, and I think I'll make my next venture after about twenty years' meditation."

Scenes in a Spanish City.

The antiquities of Toledo are not the only interesting things. The sights from day to day on the streets and in the family circle are peculiar. The very children have queer sports. One of their favorite pastimes is to parade in a dark hall with slow step and drone a chant in imitation of a church festival service. Boys are also fond of playing bull fights, "the bull" part being taken by some lad not distressed by rough handling. Owing to the narrow streets, everything seems mixed up together—wine shops, vegetables, children, citizens, cadets, loafers and beggars mingling in one mass.

The people generally are simple and good natured. The chief street is shaded by awnings, and every public doorway is screened by a striped curtain. Foreigners visiting the town are dubbed the "Strangers," and so referred to on every occasion when designation is necessary. The leading place of amusement is called the "Grand Summer theatre." It is within the ragged walls of a once grand building, now half torn down. It is quite a common thing in the evening to hear guitar duets in the narrow, dark streets, being given as serenades to ladies in the house before which the playing is done.

The skill displayed by some of the players is marvelous, and the music is delightful. The treble is carried on a small instrument called a "mandura" that makes a most pleasing combination with the guitar. Often professional players are hired to go and play before a house, and will thrum out native airs for several hours, smoking cigarettes assiduously all the while.

A Lesson to Learn.

There are other things besides speech in the pursuit of which men, once fairly launched, often do not know when or how to stop. A man begins business with every promise of good success. He has energy and judgment to start with, and perseverance to overcome the obstacles which may meet him. His ventures are successful, his employes are faithful, his future looks bright. All would be well did he but know just when or where to stop, or, knowing this, did he have the resolution to enforce it upon himself. But he presumes upon his past good fortune, continues to make ventures too long and too heavily, and failure overtakes him. Or he presumes on his physical strength, and does not take needed rest—his powers give way, and he is left a wreck. Not a business man alone, but men of every occupation, with energy and ambition, need to learn this lesson when to stop, if they would not make failures of their lives.

Very Muscular Christianity.

The seamy side of the English Establishment is revealed in an advertisement which recently appeared in the London "Times," and which read as follows:—"To Noblemen and others.—A young clergyman, fond of riding, driving, shooting, hunting, cricket, and all out-door sports, would be glad to hear of a good living. Address, Ivanhoe, 147 Chancery Lane, W. C."—[New York Tribune.

AGRICULTURAL.

OFFICIAL GRADES OF GRAIN.

At a meeting last week of the committee on grain at a New-York Produce Exchange the following official grades of grain were established:

Winter Wheat.

Extra white winter wheat shall be bright, sound, dry, plump and well cleaned.

No. 1 white winter wheat shall be sound, dry and reasonably clean.

No. 2. white winter wheat shall consist of sound white winter wheat unfit to grade No. 1.

No. 3 white winter wheat shall consist of sound white winter wheat unfit to grade No. 2.

No. 1 red winter wheat shall be sound, dry, long berried and well cleaned.

No. 2 red winter wheat shall be sound, dry and reasonably clean, weighing not less than 58½ lbs., Winchester standard, and shall not contain more than 10 per cent white wheat.

No. 2 red winter wheat shall consist of sound winter wheat unfit to grade No. 2.

Extra red winter wheat shall be sound, dry and clean, weighing not less than 59½ lbs. to the measured bushel, Winchester standard.

No. 4 winter wheat shall include all sound winter wheat unfit to grade No. 3 red.

Mixed winter wheats shall be all white and red wheat mixed, and shall be equal to No. 2 red in all other respects.

[NOTE.—No. 1 red and No. 2 red wheats that grade steamer shall be graded steamer No. 2 red.]

Oats.

Extra white oats shall be bright, sound, reasonably clean and free from other grain, weighing not less than 32 lbs. to the measured bushel.

No. 1 white oats shall be bright, sound and reasonably clean and free from other grain, weighing not less than 31 lbs. to the measured bushels.

No. 2. white oats shall be seven-eights white and equal to No. 2 oats in other respects, weighing not less than 28 lbs. to the measured bushel.

No. 3 white oats shall be mainly white, reasonably sound, reasonably clean and reasonably free from other grain, weighing not less than 25 lbs. to the measured bushel.

No. 1 oats shall be bright, sound, reasonably clean and reasonably free from other grain, weighing not less than 31 lbs. to the measured bushel.

No. 2 oats shall be reasonably sound, reasonably clean and reasonably free from other grain, weighing 28 lbs, and over to the measured bushel.

No. 3 oats—all merchantable oats unfit for any of the above grades, shall be graded No. 3.

Rejected oats—all oats damp, unsound, dirty or for any other cause unfit for No. 3, shall be graded rejected.

SOILS.

The soil is that portion of the earth's surface that contains a mixture of animal, vegetable and mineral substances in such proportions as adapts it to the support of vegetation. The common standard divides these into nine different kinds. Six of these have reference to the amount of sand or clay which they contain, and the other three to the amount of lime which they contain, although nearly or quite all soils contain more or less lime.

Some soils retain moisture much better than others. Some contain a larger per cent of available plant food than others, and some contain the materials necessary to secure a good growth of one class of plants and some of others.

Before selecting a farm, the kind of crops intended to be grown should always be determined, and so far as possible a variety of soil selected that is best adapted to grow the desired crops.

The classification commences at pure clay of which there is but a small amount compared to soils that contain no more than ten per cent of pure clay. A clay loam, a loamy soil, and a sandy loam are the three most generally found, and they may include to a more or less extent the last three, viz: marly soils, calcareous soils and vegetable molds.

A clay soil is usually wet and cold; is more largely benefited by under-draining, by fall plowing, and needs frequent stirring to keep in a loose or mellow condition. It is generally heavier to plow and cultivate, and requires more work to get into good tilth. A sandy soil, on the other hand, dies out rapidly, and is usually easily worked into good tilth, and is greatly benefited by dragging or rolling to make more compact.

The best treatment for clay soil would be the reverse of a sandy soil, and to a considerable extent plants or varieties of crops that thrive best in the one will not grow so well in the other. Soils undergo more or less changes, and can be changed to a more or less extent by the application of different materials. Ashes, lime, sand and other materials can be readily applied in sufficient quantities to make a material change in the character of a soil.

It is the difference in the character of the soil that makes different treatment necessary.

DIGGING AND STORING ROOTS.

Roots should not be topped too soon after digging. The tops should be given a few hours to wilt, after which the juices will have become more solidified. If topped at once, before they have time to prepare for the change, there will be more or less bleeding from the portions cut, to the detriment of the roots.

After being topped, they should not be long exposed to the sun and wind. They should be piled in heaps of ten or twelve bushels, and covered with coarse wild grass or some such material that will exclude rain, but still allow the sweating process to go on unimpeded.

They need not be removed from these temporary pits until quite late in autumn, when heavy freezing begins. Their final housing can thus be done at a time of leisure, or after the rush of the other work is over.

Roots are easily kept in pits through the entire winter. A long, narrow pit or trench may be dug, large enough to contain the amount to be stored, and this filled in sections of three or four feet in length, with walls of earth a foot or so in thickness, between the sections. When so arranged, a section may be taken out at any time without disturbing the rest. The top covering should be alternate layers of straw and earth, and should extend several feet over the sides of the trench to prevent freezing from underneath.

THE RAIL ON A SUMMER FALLOW.

I kept a summer fallow free from weeds, destroying a heavy crop of thistles and Couch grass this season with one plowing in June and one in September. Before I could turn the plows into it in the spring the weeds and grass had formed a heavy crop at least 15 inches high. They were turned under by fastening a chain to the plow beam. I harrowed and then allowed it to stand until the second crop of weeds began to show up. It was then worked with the steel rail to or three times during the summer, and the young weeds torn up by the roots, fell back over the rail and withered in a short time in the hot sun. The result is a thoroughly clean field this fall with the least possible outlay of time and labor. I have had very little experience in agricultural operations, and my experiments with a steel rail may contain nothing novel or instructive to readers. But as far as I can ascertain I am the first in this district at least to utilize railway iron for cultivating the soil, and my new way of working my fields has excited some comment among older farmers, sometimes not quite complimentary to myself.

A VALUABLE AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT.

It occurred to me last spring that a steel rail would be an efficient implement to spread manure, and I borrowed one from the Canada Atlantic R. R. Co. with which to make the experiment. The manure, a large proportion of it night soil, had been deposited on a four acre field. I hitched two heavy teams to the rail, about four feet from each end, and started them, taking a sweep of 30 feet each time. It worked admirably. The field was level, and after going over it four times with the rail, which was done more quickly than once with the harrow, I had the satisfaction of seeing the manure not only evenly spread but well incorporated with the surface soil. In half a day, with two men and two teams, I had spread as much manure as 20 men could have done in the same time with forks and shovels.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

A window facing south in the poultry house this winter will pay in increased eggs.

From a careful experiment of a Massachusetts farmer, it is shown that the manure from eight hens in one year is as valuable as that from a cow during the same time.

The present average rate of monthly wages for farm labor in the United States, according to the department of agriculture, is $18 24 without board and $12 35 with board.

One reason that there are so many mortgaged farms is because so many farmers sell corn, oats, and hay early, and then have to buy the same class of articles before the next crop is raised.

It often happens that autumn is the best time to apply manure to fruit trees. The soluble portions of the manure sink into the soil during the months before the commencement of growth in the spring.

Fowls that are confined to yards and kept warm in cold weather will give better results the entire year than when they are allowed to roam at will, sensibly remarks an experienced poultry keeper. The hens that have free range will sometimes lay more eggs in summer than will those that are confined; but the hens that are properly cared for during the c

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

We will club the ENTERPRISE with the following papers till the end of 1889 for the amount specified at each :—

The Mail and Farm and Fireside	$2.00
The American Farmer	1.30
The Weekly Globe	1.80
Saturday's Globe	1.80
Daily Globe (Morning Edition)	5.00
" (12 or 3 o'clock edition)	3.50
St. Thomas Journal, weekly	2.25
" " daily	4.25
Western Advertiser	1.80
London Free Press	1.80
Farmers' Advocate	1.80
Truth	2.50
(The price of Truth alone is $3.00)	
Globe and Rural Canadian	2.25
Rural Canadian	1.80
Weekly News	1.80

Patrons of the Enterprise.

The auctioneer is your servant. Instruct him to have your sale bills printed at the ENTERPRISE office, and see that he does so; or, better still, send your list of articles to us and we will make arrangements with the auctioneer. Remember, it will pay you to have your bills printed at this office. Free notices given in the paper till date of sale.

DUTTON, NOVEMBER 15, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

GUARD your wood piles.

FOR fancy goods etc., call at Price's.

THE chicken stealing season has commenced.

L. H. DICKSON, harness maker, Rodney, has assigned.

ELGIN COUNTY COUNCIL meets in St. Thomas on Tuesday next.

THE catch of fish in Lake Erie this year is the largest in fifteen years.

WANTED.—5,000 men, women and children to buy Xmas goods at Price's.

A COURT OF REVISION on the voters' list is to be held in Dutton on Thursday, 29th. See advt. in this issue.

C. W. ALLEN, of the Dutton Iron Works was called to Rodney on Tuesday to repair some mill machinery.

MR. HOLLINGSHEAD is shipping this week one carload of bran and two of shorts to Ottawa and four carloads of flour to Halifax.

MESSRS. HUMPIDGE & GRAHAM shipped a carload of staves to Simcoe and one to Welland this week. They cannot get G. T. R. cars as fast as wanted.

THE tendency in the wheat market is downward, as flour in the east has dropped over 25 cents a barrel in a few days.

THE ladies of the Presbyterian church will give a corn feast in Leitch's hall on this Thursday evening. The menu will consist of corn served in all its forms.

A. N. C. BLACK has been appointed clerk of the Fourth Division Court, and the initiatory work is going on. He expects to be installed and to take charge next week.

IT is expected that W. G. Urlin will receive his stock of groceries in a few days, which he will open out in the Brown block. He will occupy the residence opposite the Baptist church, belonging to James Smith.

THE Methodist church of Wallacetown will hold a Thanksgiving service and give a social in connection with the church this Thursday evening. We understand that it is the intention to carry passengers from Dutton free.

WM. EVANS, of London, father of Wm. Evans, baker, of Dutton, died at the residence of one of his sons, near Wardsville, on Tuesday, last week. The remains were interred at London on Thursday. Deceased was 64 years of age and leaves a grown-up family.

THOSE of our subscribers who receive the ENTERPRISE in single wrappers will please notice the label which marks the date to which their subscription is paid. To those we do not send receipts, unless specially requested, as the date on the label is always changed.

THE London Evening Times became defunct on Saturday. The paper was started by Paul & Harris and had only been running eleven weeks. Cause of death, poor circulation. The principal mourners are the reporters and typesetters, whose wages have not been paid for several weeks.

MR. GOLDIE, tax collector, has nearly completed his rounds, and now he gives notice that he will be in Dutton on the days of the two next council meetings, i.e., on the 26th inst. and the 17th prox., to receive taxes, and all unpaid after that date will be collected with costs. Those of us who have not yet received our bills may expect a call from him soon.

THE GLOBE CHRISTMAS NUMBER.—With new type, new press, the finest quality of paper, the best workmen, the most finished literary work and the most perfect illustrations, the Christmas number of the Globe may well be looked forward to as the best and handsomest holiday paper ever issued in Canada. The issue of this grand publication will be one of the chief features of the holiday season in Canada this year. It is a noteworthy fact, as showing the enterprise with which the work is conducted, that with every paper which costs but twenty-five cents and is worth far more, there will be given three fine colored plates, and one of them a faithful reproduction of a painting by Mr. L. R. O'Brien, the famous Canadian landscape painter. The Globe does wisely in placing this number before its readers so early, as it will be a valuable souvenir to send to friends at a distance. Orders may be sent to the Globe direct or placed with any news agent. Place orders early as there is certain to be a tremendous demand and the edition is limited.

TOYS in endless variety at Price's.

READ Hockin & Pool's advt. in this issue.

D. MCPHERSON intends flooding the roller rink this winter.

THE High School foot-ball club will play a team from the town to-day.

MR. PORTER'S son has entered Messrs. Hockin & Pool's store as an assistant.

Mr. DAGAN, Hockin & Pool's cutter, is working in the shop recently occupied by Miss Yates.

A NEW or second-hand New Home sewing machine, for sale cheap. Apply at this office.

MR. CULLEN, furniture dealer, Rodney, who recently assigned, has again started in business.

MISS BEATRICE SEARLE has been re-engaged to teach the Campbellton school for the year 1889.

W. H. NELSON is having a cellar put under his house and intends building a kitchen and otherwise improving his property.

W. J. MITTON bought by auction six acres of bush land on the north side of main street, west of the village, last week for $400.

A GAME of foot-ball will be played on Saturday at Dutton between the Ridgetown Collegiate Institute club and our High School club.

Mr. ALBERT MORRISON, of Fingal, and Miss Elizabeth McIntyre of Dutton, left on the express on Wednesday, to have the nuptial ceremony performed in St. Thomas. They purpose visiting Toronto. List of presents and other particulars next week.

MR. CARTER, butcher, has been sick for a few days and has given up business in Dutton. He has sold out to M. McNulty, who will commence business in the same shop. Mr. McNulty is well known in this section and will likely receive a good share of the patronage.

THE week of self-denial amongst the Salvationists throughout the world began on Monday. Dutton corps are holding a service in the morning and at noon of each day as well as the evening services. The money raised this week will be used to carry on Army work in Germany.

JOHNSON CLARK, a tramp shoemaker, was arrested on Tuesday evening and placed in the "Fox Hole" by Constable McRae. He was brought before Squire Leitch on Wednesday morning and was fined one dollar and costs, but on pleading that he had no money, he was allowed to go, on promising to leave the place.

IT is reported that Mr. McIntyre, principal of Rodney public school, has secured second position in the new high school at Glencoe, which is to be opened at New Years. The loss of Mr. McIntyre is much regretted as he is an excellent teacher, and Glencoe is to be congratulated in securing such a teacher for their new school.

AN old man, very much addicted to drink, who has been working for Mr. McCallum, shoemaker, became very abusive to his employer on Tuesday evening, threatening to cut his throat and perform various other surgical operations. Constable McRae was sent for, and with the assistance of James Muirison, jr., he was taken to the lock-up.

THE Rural Canadian is a valuable agricultural journal and should be in every house. It is one dollar per year. See our clubbing rates.

C. DOYLE, our tonsorial artist, started for a drive eastward, on Wednesday afternoon with Miss McMillan, sister of Mrs. Campbell, in company. They purposed calling on the Rev. Mr. Sutherland in Fingal to have the nuptial ceremony performed, so they twain may be made one. They will be away two days, and have the congratulations of the ENTERPRISE.

AT the conclusion of the division court, Dutton, Thursday, a discussion took place in an hotel regarding the case of Cusack vs. Graham, and Cusack passed a remark insinuating that the defendant had not told exactly the truth. Defendant's brother vigorously resented the insult, and got in a couple of retaliations on Cusack's head and face before they were separated.

ALL papers furnished at the ENTERPRISE Office. If you desire one that is not in our list, call and ask for it.

CHRISTMAS Cards and all foreign Christmas Papers are completely put in the shade in Canada this year by the publication of the grandest Christmas Paper ever published. Those who know, say the Christmas Number of The Montreal Star will take the public completely by storm. For sending away to friends and to preserve at home it will be the most taking thing ever seen in this country or in Europe either.

LOCAL LEGAL.—Griffin vs. Bake & Cattanach—James M. Glenn, plaintiff's solicitor, has issued a writ in High Court of Justice, Queen's Bench Division, claiming from defendants the sum of $800, being balance of purchase money due plaintiff on shop and lot on Main street, Dutton. Leitch vs. Crawford—Jas. M. Glenn, solicitor for plaintiff, issued writ in High Court of Justice, Chancery Division, to compel specific performance of agreement for sale of land in Ridgetown.

GET your commercial printing done at the ENTERPRISE office, note-books, receipts and due bills kept on hand.

THE house of Mr. T. Hockin was entered last Friday afternoon. Mrs. Hockin had been up town for about an hour, and on returning found that some individual had entered by the back door, which was fastened with an ordinary lock, and abstracted a pocket-book, containing about two dollars in change, from the cupboard drawer, also a few chestnuts. The thief then proceeded to their private bedroom and picked two rings from the jewel case, leaving the gold watch, locket and chain. Suspicion rests upon a female as the tracks about showed.

What the People Want to Know.

Who will be reeve?

Who will contest the wards?

Who will compose the next council?

Who is the next couple to jump the broom-stick?

Whether the church troubles will soon be ended?

Whether an assessor is eligible for election as councilior?

Whether Dutton is going to have better train accommodation?

Whether the villagers of Dutton will always have to go to the four corners of the township to vote?

Whether the sidewalk on Shackleton street is going to be repaired this fall, or be left through the winter and probably throw the municipaltity in for $500 or $1,000 for a broken leg?

Replies are in order.

DIVISION COURT.

Fourth Division Court was held in Dutton on Thursday last, His Honor Judge Hughes presiding

Cusack vs. Graham.—Mr. Richard Cusack, cattle dealer, St. Thomas, sued Mr. Duncan Graham, farmer, Dunwich, to recover $15 deposit paid on ten head of cattle purchased, and for $20 damages for non-fulfilment of contract to deliver same. It appears that Mr. Cusack purchased, from the defendant, ten head of cattle at 4½ cents per pound and paid a deposit of $15 thereon, the cattle to be kept till August 10th. A week after the date the parties met and Mr. Graham asked for $100 more deposit, as Mr Cusack had not come for the cattle on the date fixed. Mr. Cusack ordered Mr. Graham to bring the cattle to Dutton on August 20th, which was not done, the animals being otherwise disposed of. The case was tried before a jury, who gave a verdict for amount claimed. D. J. Donahue for plaintiff, J. M. Glenn for defeadant.

Monson vs. Worthington.—Wm. Monson, tailor, Wallacetown, sued Mrs. Robert Worthington, to recover the price of a suit of clothes for a hired man named McBlain. The plaintiff claimed that Mrs. Worthington had come into his store with McBlain and agreed to become responsible for the clothes The judge held that a wife could not contract a special debt for which the husband would be responsible. McBlain was then made the defendant and a verdict given against him. E. McIntyre (Macdougall & Robertson) for plaintiff, H. Clay for Mrs. Worthington.

Ecker vs. Wellman.—An action to recover amount of wages claimed to be due by plaintiff Verdict for plaintiff. H. Clay for plaintiff.

Paterson vs. Wellman.—Suit to recover amount of grocery bill incurred by defendant. Verdict for plaintiff. J. M. Glenn for plaintiff, J. Kains for defendant.

The case of Carter vs. Newel was adjourned to Bismarck in January. J. M. Glenn for plaintiff.

BORN.

JOHNSON.—Near Dutton, on November 2, the wife of J. Johnson of a son.

MITTON.—In Dutton, on Nov. 13, the wife of W. J. Mitton of a daughter.

DIED.

MCKILLOP.—At Shedden, on November 9th, Alexander McKillop, father of Dr. McKillop of this village, aged 73 years.

CURRIE.—In Dunwich, on 11th inst., Archibald Currie, son John Currie, aged 22 years.

Deceased was formely a student of the Dutton High school.

WANTED—NEW INDUSTRIES.

Can something be done to establish any new industries among us? "Watchman" is not in favor of bonusing persons to establish themselves amongst us, but is it not possible for our citizens to commence the establishment of industries that will amply repay them and be a great help to the village itself? Is there money in a flax mill in Dutton? Just a little from the village there is the large marsh we should think well adapted for the cultivation of flax, and if we had a mill in the village it would give considerable employment and bring considerable money into the village, and hence be a benefit to the entire community. Let our citizens be alert; lose no opportunity to advance the reputation of the village. Endeavor to make it as attractive as possible and secure for ourselves all the prosperity we can.

WATCHMAN.

AN OLD FAVORITE.

The Detroit Commercial Advertiser has just made some important additions to its old-time attractions that will make it doubly popular as the best family newspaper in the west.

Several famous writers are now contributing to its pages, among them being:

Bill Nye, the prince of humorists, whose mirth-provoking sketches are specially illustrated and warranted to make a man laugh even if he has a "bile" on his neck.

Blakely Hall, the most popular general writer on the New York press, is each week describing the lives of some of the naughty and prominent people of the world.

Shirley Dare, another New York journalist of renown, is writing a series of articles on the care and training of children. These are of great interest to fathers and mothers.

"Ouida," the world-famous novelist, is contributing a series of articles on various subjects, among them "Grotesque Dress of Men," "Artistic Dress of Women," "The Desecration of Biographies," etc.

Mrs. Fannie B. Ward, whose personal explorations in Central America and other out-of-the-way countries have made her famous, continues her interesting letters of travel; and other prominent writers will be secured from time to time.

In addition to these, many talented, if not so well known writers, contribute to the pages of the Detroit Commercial Advertiser from week to week, for all who have anything to say and can say it well are cordially welcomed by the editor.

A new serial began in the issue of November 15; its title, "Magdalen's Daughter," but faintly indicates the tragic story that tells of a life wrecked by the folly of a moment.

The department pages, "Hours at Home and "Farm Fixings," are well filled with matter of interest to the folks at home and the farmer and his boys. The news and editorial pages are well filled with timely notes and items, and a column of reliable market reports make the Detroit Commercial Advertiser of great value to the storekeeper and buyers generally.

THE PEOPLE'S POPULAR CASH STORE.

HOCKIN & POOL

BEG TO ANNOUNCE THAT THEY HAVE OPENED A

CHINA -:- HALL

In connection with their other business. We are showing a Large Stock of

Breakfast Sets, Dinner Sets, Tea Sets

In STONE WARE and CHINA, all the Newest Designs and Bought for SPOT CASH.

CHINA CUPS AND SAUCERS, MOUSTACHE CUPS,
BEDROOM SETS IN WHITE AND PAINTED WARE,
GLASSWARE, GLASS SETS, FRUIT DISHES,
PICKLE DISHES, PRESERVE DISHES.

All the Latest Styles. All the above Goods are Cheaper than you can buy from any other store in the county. No trouble to show them.

HOCKIN & POOL, - DUTTON.

HERTEL,

Merchant - Tailor

EAST SIDE MAIN ST., DUTTON.

NEW IMPORTED

FALL -:- GOODS.

My stock is very extensive with Elegant Fall Goods. Special attention has been directed towards securing the most complete and varied assortments of

New Suitings!

New Trouserings!

New Overcoatings!

Ever Displayed in this Village.

A visit is solicited from those who wish a

NEAT AND ELEGANT SUIT

—OR A—

STYLISH AND PERFECT-FITTING

FALL OVERCOAT.

Money can be saved by leaving your order with me. None but first-class work turned out. Best of Trimmings only are used.

J. C. HERTEL,
Merchant Tailor,
Next door to Nelson's Hotel.

The publishers offer special inducements for subscribers in their Twenty-sixth Annual Premiums, January 24th, consisting of $25,000 among 100,000 subscribers, and also other privileges to their subscribers.

Taken in connection with our own paper, our readers will find everything desired in the line of reading matter; and we advise them to send for a free sample copy. Agents will do well to write the publishers for a canvassing outfit. They pay good commissions. Address The Commercial Advertiser, Detroit, Mich.

Gen. Sir Charles Warren, Chief of the Metropolitan Police, London, has resigned. It is understood that this action is due to the severe criticisms that have been made upon his efficiency recently in connection with the Whitechapel murders.

THE Weekly Globe, the Rural Canadian, the Christmas number of the Globe and the DUTTON ENTERPRISE, all for $2.50. Send your money direct to this office. Do so now and receive the balance of the year free.

A LARGE stock of envelopes and note paper at the ENTERPRISE office.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m.10 16		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney	10 57		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	11 08		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m.9.35	11 24	10 29	1 00
Iona	11 38		....	1 36
Shedden	11 47		....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	12 10		11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m3 00	p.m1 10	5 25
Shedden	3 24	....	6 05
Iona	3 32	....	6 21
Dutton	3 45	1 45	6 45
Bismarck	4 00	....	7 20
Rodney	4 11	2 03	7 40
Ridgetown	4 44	2 36	9 15
Windsor	7 25	4 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 6.15 p.m 4.55 p.m. and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a. m.9 55	p.m.5 40
" Mixed	p.m.3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m.6.30	p.m.6.00	a.m.10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London	a.m.8.50	p.m.2.10	p.m.7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2 50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

PETER DUNCANSON,
AUCTIONEER.

Charges Moderate. Sale Bills Furnished.

☞ Arrangements as to dates can be made at the ENTERPRISE Office.

$75,000.00 to loan at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent.

Apply to
ANGUS MACNISH,
Solicitor, Glencoe.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A COURT will be held, pursuant to "The Voters' List Act," by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of Elgin at

BROWN'S HALL, DUTTON,

Thursday, November 29th,

at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Dunwich for 1888.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

Dutton, November 12, 1888.

D. C. CLAY,
Clerk of Dunwich.

DR LOW'S
WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS. SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

OUTSIDE OF THE COMBINE.



25 to 50 Per Cent. Under Combine Prices.

A. C. GRAHAM, - Undertaker, Dutton.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$2 75	to	3 00
Red Wheat per bush.		to	1 10
Barley		to	50
Peas	50	to	55
Oats		to	30
Beans		to	1 00
Potatoes per bag	30	to	40
Green Apples	20	to	30
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 50
Eggs			17
Butter			20
Shorts			70
Bran			75

Weekly Globe.

The following are additions to the Premium List :—

PRIZE NO 1—TWO SUBSCRIBERS.

Selling Price

Pair B. Laurance's steel spectacles $1 50

PRIZE NO. 2—THREE SUBSCRICERS.

Pair B. Laurance's Best Steel Spectacles $2 00

PRIZE NO. 3—FIVE SUBSCRIBERS.

Pair B. Laurance's Adamantine Steel Spectacles $2 50

PRIZE NO. 5—FIFTEEN SUBSCRIBERS.

Gold Eye Glass or Spectacles, with B. Laurance's Best English Ground Lenses $6 00

PRIZE NO. 7—TWENTY-FIVE SUBSCRIBERS

Pair B. Laurance's Gold Spectacles or Eye Glasses, High Grade Gold, with genuine axis-cut pebbles $10 00

Test cards will be mailed, upon application to this office, to parties choosing glasses, in order that they may obtain an exact fit.

INDUCE your neighbor to subscribe for the ENTERPRISE. Only $1.00 to the end of 1889, if paid in advance.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1888. NO. 48.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS.
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY,
DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

DR. WOODRUFF.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Defective vision, impaired hearing, nasal catarrh, troublesome throats and the adjustment of glasses.
ALWAYS AT HOME EXCEPT ON FRIDAYS.
No. 185 Queen's Ave., 3rd door east of P.O
LONDON, ONT.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. Casey, M.P., D. M. Tait,
President. Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 23, 1888. tf

THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

-:- STOP! -:-
DON'T READ THIS
WE WILL SELL
COFFINS and CASKETS
CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN OR OUTSIDE THE COMBINE.
NO HUMBUG! TRY US!
WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
FURNITURE!
which we will sell at
Prices which will Astonish you. Call and get Prices.
W. I. Schultz & Son

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
☞ HILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

The Best
EDUCATION.
Prepares young men and women to support themselves and accumulate wealth. Send for facts to DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Detroit, Mich. This is a College of Business, School of Shorthand, School of Penmanship, and English Training School. Elegant Catalogue free to applicants.

Dutton Iron Works.
MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.
The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-
Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
C. W. ALLEN,
Proprietor.
Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

AMONG THE INDIANS.

"While my husband was trading in furs he came accross an Indian who was taken to his lodge to die. He had inward pains and pains in all his limbs. He gave some Yellow Oil inwardly and applied it externally, and cured him. It also cured my husband of rheumatism, and I find it valuable for coughs, colds, sore throat, etc." Mrs. A. Bosaw, Cook's Mills, Serpent River, Ont.

CLUBBING Arrangements have been made with the publisher of **TRUTH** which enable us to offer that excellent journal with our own paper at less than the subscription price of **TRUTH** alone. **TRUTH** is a 32 page weekly, is husband and **A SOURCE** of information for father, of inspiration and comfort for wife and mother, and of pleasure and delight for the children. Copyrights of the works of the best story-writers have been secured. Tid-Bits so popular as a source **OF AMUSEMENT** for old and young, will be fresher, brighter and funnier than ever.
"Truth" and the ENTERPRISE for one year for $2 50. Address all orders to this office.

THRESHERS
WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS
LARDINE
THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.
McCOLL'S -:- CYLINDER -:- OIL
Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.
McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

THE GLOBE Christmas NUMBER
READY FIRST WEEK IN DECEMBER,
A GREAT HOLIDAY PAPER
New Type, New Press, Fine Paper, Five Handsome Lithographed Plates, First-Class Illustrations, Original Matter and Superior Workmanship.
THE BEST XMAS PAPER EVER ISSUED IN CANADA.
THE LITERARY MATTER in the CHRISTMAS GLOBE will be entirely original and will include stories from the ablest pens in Canada. The subjects treated being wholly Canadian.
FIVE HANDSOME LITHOGRAPHED PLATES accompany the paper, the principal one being a scene from Vancouver Park, B.C., from a painting by Mr. L. R. O'Brien, the celebrated Canadian artist.
MECHANICALLY the XMAS GLOBE will be in every way first-class and no expense will be spared in having it surpass anything of the kind heretofore published in this country.
AS THE DEMAND will be very great, we would advise intending purchasers to leave their orders at their newsdealer's or send direct to this office, not later than the end of the present month, as the supply will necessarily be limited and we cannot undertake to print a second edition.
The price has been placed at ONLY 25 CENTS PER COPY.
It is intended to have the edition ready the first week in December in order to allow plenty of time for mailing copies long distances so as to reach destination before Christmas.
THE GLOBE PRINTING CO., Toronto.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE, the best family newspaper in Canada, and THE RURAL CANADIAN, the best agricultural paper in Canada. Both from now to end of 1889 only $1.25.

Why You Feel
So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,
"The Life of the Body."
Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?
Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other **Alterative and Blood Medicine.** As proof, read these reliable testimonies:
G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."
Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."
Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best
Spring and Family Medicine
in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
does sell." Prepared by
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

VALUABLE TO KNOW.

Consumption may be more easily prevented than cured. The irritating and harrassing cough will be greatly relieved by the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam that cures coughs, colds, bronchitis and all pulmonary troubles

Bells were rung and salvos of artillery fired in Copenhagen on November 15 in honor of the twenty fifth anniversary of King Christian's ascension to the throne.

CURED BY B.B.B. WHEN ALL ELSE FAILED.

Mr. Samuel Allan, of Lisle, Ont., states that he tried all the doctors in his locality while suffering for years with Liver and Kidney trouble; nothing benefited him until he took Burdock Blood Bitters, four bottles of which cured him.

IT COMES HIGH.—An estimate of the cost of the proceedings before the commission to enquire into the charges made by the London Times is $15 a minute during the sittings.

It is safe to use Freeman's Worm Powders, as they act only on the worms and do not injure the child.
Sick headache caused by excess of bile or a disordered stomach is promptly relieved by using National Pills.

The membership of the Knights of Labor has decreased 300,000 during the past year.

THE MODUS OPERANDI.

The mode of operating of Burdock Blood Bitters is that it acts at once and at the same time upon the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and the Blood, to cleanse, regulate and strengthen. Hence its almost universal value in all Chronic Complaints.

Politics cause vast commotion,
And because of either's fault,
Sackville sails the salty ocean,
Grover sails the River Salt.
—[Buffalo Express.

Painful burns, bruises, scalds and cuts are quickly soothed and healed by Victoria Carbolic Salve.

There is a reported outbreak of hog cholera in Tilbury East.

Vitality and color are restored to weak gray hair, by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. Through its cleansing and healing qualities it prevents the accumulation of dandruff and cures all scalp diseases.

It is arsenic which gives the green color to the greenbacks, and there is no doubt that a package of $5,000 is an unhealthy thing to carry about. That's why we let the other fellow lug it around.

A QUARTER OF A CENTURY.

For more than twenty five years has Hagyard's Yellow Oil been sold by druggists, and it has never yet failed to give satisfaction as a household remedy for pain, lameness and soreness of the flesh, for external and internal use in all painful complaints

A German paper tells of a soldier finding a lady's bustle which contained a number of love letters. But it is not the first young lady who has permitted her correspondence to get so far behind.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Typographical errors make newspapers say very many curious things. They made our esteemed contemporary in its last issue say that the relatives of a deceased extended their "shanks" to the assisting friends. Somebody feels, probably, like extending his shanks to the extent of about four horse power to the proof reader, if there be one, of that sheet.—Eaton Rapids Journal.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Prompt, potent and permanent results always come from the use of Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

The value of Dr. Wiggins' weather predictions has been certified to by his election as an honorary member of the Ananias Club, of Boston.

Chamberlain's treaty was ratified in St. John's Church, Washington, on Thursday, November 15, when he was married to Miss Mary Endicott, daughter of the United States Secretary of War.

A RARE COMBINATION.

There is no other remedy or combination of medicines that meets so many requirements, as does Burdock Blood Bitters in its wide range of power over such chronic diseases as Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney Complaint, Scrofula and all humors of the blood.

The longest word in the English language is not "smiles," although there is a mile between the first and last letters. The longest word is "beleaguered," with the equivalent of three miles between the first and last syllables.

DEAFNESS CURED. A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at home. Post free 3d.—Address DR. NICHOLSON, 30, St. John Street, Montreal.

The largest pike ever captured in Canada was caught last week at Sturgeon Falls. It was four feet eight inches in length, two feet in girth, and weighed 35 lbs. The Natural History Society of Toronto is having it preserved.

No woman can be contented and happy if her skin is covered with pimples and blotches. These disfiguring eruptions are easily removed by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine is perfectly safe to take, and is a thoroughly reliable blood purifier.

Another accident has occurred on the Cornwall Canal. About 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon, while the barge Cleveland was entering through Gilles' lock the gates gave way, causing a stoppage to navigation. A force of men was put to work immediately to repair the damage and will be kept at it until it is completed.

A THANKSGIVING SUICIDE.—Thursday afternoon a man named John Aikey, Newmarket, after getting as drunk as the money he had would allow, deliberately mixed five grains of strychnine in whiskey, drank some and died. Drink and continuous quarrels with his wife were the causes of his suicide. He had no children. He recently served a term in Barrie jail for some petty crime.

The notorious "Dr." Griffin, formerly of London, says a Victoria, B.C. dispatch, who is wanted by the authorities of Los Angeles, Cal., for embezzlement, was arrested here charged with sending letters to Hon. R. Dunsmuir, threatening to kill him. His present wife, formerly Miss Lennox, of London, Ont., has been beaten by him lately. The other day he kicked her in the stomach, though the woman is enciente. When Evangelist Moody was here he professed conversion and spoke at their meetings, but Moody would have none of him.

STRUCK BY A TIDAL WAVE.—The Eturia, which arrived at New York, Sunday, experienced one of the worst passages in her history. On Tuesday last a tidal wave swept over the big steamer, and one man, a sailor, was killed, five more or less severely injured. The passengers were terribly shaken up. The sailors injured were on duty at the time the tidal wave struck the steamer, and like logs the brave sailors were jammed in a heap against the deckhouse. One was killed, the others injured. The wave washed the steamer fore and aft.

France and Italy Must Fight.

ROME, Nov. 12.—The Ezrcete Italiano (War Office organ), in an article on the relations between France and Italy, signed by the editor, a high authority in military matters, says: Both France and Italy with perfect good faith, protest that they do not intend to make an attack. Nevertheless, war is inevitable on the first occasion. France must sooner or later endeavor to burst the iron circle in which the unity of Germany and Italy has bound her. Let no one blame her for such an effort. Italy cannot do otherwise than continue in alliance with Germany because the success of the French arms, facilitated by Italian neutrality would soon be bitterly felt by Italy. After a victorious war with Germany war against Italy would be inevitable. Italian statesmen who have failed to recognize this would lead the country to destruction.

Sale Register.

AN extensive credit sale of excellent farm stock will be held on Lot 11, con. 4, Dunwich, belonging to Jas. McWilliam, on Tuesday, Nov. 27. Peter Duncanson, auctioneer.

CREDIT SALE of live stock on lot 3, con. 2, Dunwich, belonging to Peter D. McCallum, on Wednesday, Nov. 28th. Peter Duncanson, auctioneer.

THE Bad Debt Collecting Agency, in big letters, has received a set-back. The Postmaster General has just issued orders to all postmasters in Canada that these letters are not to be transmitted through the mails in future, but sent to the dead letter office Ottawa. Now, if the Government could only do something that would prevent bad people contracting debts which they never intend to pay, the country would welcome the innovation with open arms.

The ENTERPRISE is the best local paper. Subscribe for it.

NOT FAR FROM HOME.

Ridgetown is lighted by electric light.

The new Walkerville railway is about completed.

Two men were recently fined $5 and costs each at London, for refusing to pay fare on the G.T.R.

Sportsmen report ducks as being very scarce on the St. Clair flats, owing to the lowness of the water in the marshes. Mud hens are shot as a substitute.

A rumor is going around that smallpox has broken out in the Muncey Reserve, it having been communicated by Indians who had left the Sarnia for the Muncey Reserve.

Chas. White of London, was accidentally shot in the right arm by a companion while out gunning on Thanksgiving Day. His companion was firing at a rabbit, and a part of the charge lodged in Mr. White's arm.

Dr. Luton, physician of the House of Industry, has prepared his annual report. During the year nine deaths occurred. Five births took place in the institution during the year. Five insane and six weak-minded persons are at present inmates of the institution.

The miracle of casting out devils was performed at the Salvation Army barracks on Saturday night. The unruly spirits in this case were printers' devils, who could not retain their hilarity, and were seized straightway by the Chief Bouncer and fired out of the synagogue.—Watford Guide-Advocate.

E. C. Lewis, proprietor of an hotel south of Essex Centre, was attacked by a man Friday night and badly beaten. The assailant evidently meant to murder Lewis, but hearing some one coming he fled before completing his work. Martin Wright, a citizen of the above burg, has been arrested charged with the crime.

Mr. J. G. Crosby, hardware merchant, Highgate, was startled the other evening by finding that the back wall of his store was bursting into flames. His coal oil barrels were contiguous and a big conflagration seemed to threaten. The villagers turned out on an alarm from the school bell and by superhuman exertions extinguished the flames.

MINUS BOTH WHIP AND COW.—A cow belonging to Mr. R. C. Lye, Haysville, got an apple stuck in its throat, so he thought he would push it down with a buggy whip, but the cow did not like to be treated in such a way, and gave a jerk, breaking about a foot of the whip in her throat, and as it was too far down to reach with his arms he had to kill the beast to get the piece out of her throat, and now he is minus both whip and cow.

On Monday Mr. O Kenney, of Otterville, was greatly surprised to learn that his wife had left her home, taking the two children and her clothes. Mr. K. at once concluded that there was a man in the case, and on making search he learned that his widowed brother-in-law, Mr. John Vener, had arranged to follow Mrs. K. and meet her in Montreal, from which place they were to ship to England. Mr. Kenney had him arrested and placed in the lockup. He was brought before J. P.'s Durkee and McFarlane on Tuesday, but he asked for an adjournment, and the trial was fixed for Thursday. Mr. V.'s trunks, which are said to contain Mrs. Kenny's clothes, are at the Norwich station, from which place he was to take the train.

THEY "PIED" THE TYPE.

There was a fracas in the Speaker office, London, Wednesday, of no small proportions. The management, it is said, is behind with the pay of the men considerably, and three of them entered the composing room and refused to let the foreman send two pages of type which were ready for press. A dispute followed, when the men seized the forms and "dumped" them on the floor, "pieing" all the type. They then left the building. The "pieing" of a form will temporarily cripple any establishment and it is therefore a very serious thing for the Speaker.

Bailiff Burns got into the Times office Tuesday while the bailiff on behalf of the bank was momentarily outside. He now has it thoroughly barricaded, and has a man to relieve him so that the building is always occupied. Fresh attachments have been issued by the builders and plumbers who have been left in the lurch. Mr. Johnston, who claims to have a manufacturers' lien, has not as yet produced the document, although he sold a press to the Free Press Co. They will not be allowed to remove it until the necessary authority is given.

AN old Indian, named Daniel Kennedy, aged 77 years, was found dead in the corn-field of John Lyle, Southwold, last Sabbath. It appears that three Indians, named Daniel Kennedy, William Nicholas and Cornelius Hill, were in St. Thomas last Friday and got on a spree. On the way home Kennedy and Hill went into Mr. Lyle's corn-field and laid against some corn-stalks, where deceased died, Nicholas having left them. On Saturday Hill left the dead man in the field and returned to the city, continuing on the spree. Kennedy and Nicholas had a drunken quarrel and Nicholas struck him, but it is supposed that he died from the effects of whiskey and exposure.

THE Rural Canadian is a valuable agricultural journal and should be in every house. It is one dollar per year. See our clubbing rates.

GET your commercial printing done at the ENTERPRISE office, note-books, receipts and due bills kept on hand.

ALL papers furnished at the ENTERPRISE Office. If you desire one that is not in our list, call and ask for it.

WHAT THE GOOSE BONE SAYS.

AN ELABORATE STUDY SHOWS THAT THERE IS GOING TO BE A HARD WINTER.

The foreshadowing of the approaching winter, as it is read from the dots and the lines on the goose bone, is not a cheerful story. The promise given forth of sleet, snow and cold, is a gloomy picture for the poor to look upon, and the many whose short purse will not permit them to lay in a bountiful supply of fuel will shiver at the thought of the kind of weather that the little bone foretells for the next four months. There will be more cold and wet weather than the people of this latitude have experienced for many a winter, and the cold spells will be longer and more severe than usual. The bone is dark at both ends, which indicates a long winter. Winter weather we will have in November, and the ice and snow will be familiar sights far along into March.

The goose from whose bone this study was taken was hatched in April, and killed after the ides of September. The bone is wonderfully marked, and the dotes and breves and lines mingle all along the keel, thus indicating very changeable weather, but the breves mostly turn down and are heavy, showing that the general character of the winter will be falling, cold weather. We may expect severe weather between the 20th and 26th of November, and at any time between this period blustering snows and unseasonably cold weather may be looked for.

The first danger period in December extends from the 1st to the 5th, after which there will probably be a few days of sunshiny weather. The heaviest storm period of the month centers in the Christmas holidays, beginning on the 18th and passing to the 27th. At the opening of the holidays we will have very foul and probably some of the coldest weather of the season, and these cold lines run along the bone until the middle of January. Watch this period, but above all prepare for it. It is more than probable that the earth will be covered with snow when Christmas dawns and that a cold north wind will be blowing, so that Christmas fires will have to be bright and big for comfort. The 24th and 25th of December will be the darkest storm days of the month. On the bone all the indications of wet, cold and stormy weather meet about that time. It is a curious clustering of bad signs, such as is seldom seen on the bone, and a mixture of weather may be looked for, with wet and cold predominating. During the long spell of bad weather some of the dots on the bone are very dark, which means very cold, and we need not look to see the mercury far away from zero during the holiday week.

The new year will come in cold and clear, with the first danger period commencing on the 4th. There are three storm periods in this month, the second commencing about the 14th and the last one about the 23rd of the month. The dots that appear on the bone up to the middle of the month are heavy, from about the 10th to the 15th especially so and during this period very cold weather may be looked for. During December and January the mercury will frequently be below zero, probably remaining there for days.

For February short storm periods run all along the bone, and the general character of the month will be stormy and blustering, with some very cold days at the first of the month and again at the close. These severe spells and continued cold weather will keep the ice and the snow in the mountains, and the first spring months will be as hoary as old winter. As the bone ends very dark, it is very probable that March will be a repetition of November. In that case the farmers will find it very difficult to break ground, and all kinds of vegetation will be very late in getting a start. It will not be safe to put things in the ground too soon, as such a winter will likely be followed by killing frosts far into April. The writer remembers to have seen only one other bone to compare with the one this year, and that season there were frosts as late as May. Every indication from the reading of the bone points to a backward spring.—Louisville Times.

Last week, while James Butler was trying to cut staves in McMackon's mill, Highgate, he had the points of two fingers cut off, which will lay him up for a while. Rather slim for a professional.

Luxuriant Hair
Can only be preserved by keeping the scalp clean, cool, and free from dandruff, and the body in a healthful condition. The great popularity of **Ayer's Hair Vigor** is due to the fact that it cleanses the scalp, promotes the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out, and gives it that soft and silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.
Frederick Hardy, of Roxbury, Mass., a gentleman fifty years of age, was fast losing his hair, and what remained was growing gray. After trying various dressings with no effect, he commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "It stopped the falling out," he writes; "and, to my great surprise, converted my white hair (without staining the scalp) to *the same shade of brown* it had when I was 25 years of age."
Ten Years Younger.
Mrs. Mary Montgomery, of Boston, writes: "For years, I was compelled to wear a dress cap to conceal a bald spot on the crown of my head; but now I gladly lay the cap aside, for your Hair Vigor is bringing out a new growth. I could hardly trust my senses when I first found my hair growing; but there it is, and I am delighted. *I look ten years younger.*"
A similar result attended the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor by Mrs. O. O. Prescott, of Charlestown, Mass., Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington, Vt., Mrs. J. J. Burton, of Bangor, Me., and numerous others.
The loss of hair may be owing to impurity of the blood or derangement of the stomach and liver, in which case, a course of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** or of **Ayer's Pills,** in connection with the **Vigor,** may be necessary to give health and tone to all the functions of the body. At the same time, it cannot be too strongly urged that none of these remedies can do much good without a persevering trial and strict attention to cleanly and temperate habits.
Ayer's Hair Vigor,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Mrs. Nicholls, of Peterborough, has given $12,000 to St. Andrew's church, and $3,000 to the building fund of St. Pauls's, of that town.

Hamilton is likely to suffer from a scarcity of wood this winter, owing to the difficulty of obtaining freight cars over the Grand Trunk railway.

The Ontario Government offer a reward of $1,000 for the arrest and conviction of the persons who sent the poisoned candies to the Lowell and Cherry families in Galt.

The Dominion Government have declined for the present to grant the petition of St. Thomas, asking for a free postal delivery.

A fire occurred at Dundas on Sunday morning which destroyed $5,000 worth of property, and at one time threatened to destroy the whole town.

Judge Church, in opening the winter session of the Court of Queen's Bench, in Montreal, denounced in no measured terms private detective agencies.

Miss Macdonald, sister of the Premier, is seriously ill in Kingston with heart disease. Her recovery is doubtful. Sir John and Lady Macdonald are with her.

John Kehoe, for the murder of Thomas Donnelly at Griffintown last August, was yesterday found guilty and sentenced to be hanged on December 14th.

The resignation is announced of Mr. E. H. King, formerly general manager of the Bank of Montreal, and for the last fifteen years a director on the London Board.

The Kingston City Council has decided upon giving a bonus of $75,000 to the Napanee and Tamworth railway. A by law will shortly be submitted to the ratepayers.

The opening of the Canadian College in Rome took place on Sunday in the presence of Archbishop Fabre, four Canadian bishops, and a large number of Canadian clergy.

Rev. Abbe Rousselot, the cure of St. James parish, Montreal, on Sunday delivered a fierce invective against theatres, which, he contended, were vehicles for immorality.

William Preeper, the condemned murderer in the Halifax goal, has become the object of female sympathy. He is supplied abundantly with cooked food, fruit, and tracts.

Dr. McCully, specialist, Toronto, was arraigned in the Police Court Friday on a charge of feloniously shooting Mr. H. H. Oldright, a medical student, the previous night.

The new bank of the Cornwall canal has gradually settled, and it is now feared that water cannot be let in, and that no boats will be able to get through this season.

An article in the Ottawa *Canada*, a French Conservative paper, demands that the French population of Ontario should be represented by a Minister in Mr. Mowat's Cabinet.

Bylaws granting $75,000 to the Napanee and Tamworth railway and $225,000 to the Kingston, Smith's Falls, and Ottawa rail way will be submitted in Kingston on the 29th inst.

Canon Mockridge, of Christ Church, Hamilton, feeling that he cannot conscientiously continue to minister to his congregation unless the free pew system is adopted, has sent in his resignation.

Some startling disclosures where made on Monday at the investigation before Judge McDougall into the charges of malfeasance of office against officials of the Board of Works Department, Toronto.

Three conductors on the Great Western division of the Grand Trunk, running between Toronto and Hamilton, have been indefinitely suspended, the result, it is supposed, of the report of "spotters."

There is considerable disappointment felt in English-speaking circles of Montreal at the appointment of a French-Canadian Chief of the Fire Brigade over the head of a qualified English applicant by the votes of two English aldermen.

AMERICAN.

Seventeen miners were killed in a Pennsylvania coal mine on Saturday evening by an explosion.

The President has designated Thursday November 29, as Thanksgiving day in the United States.

John Guy Vassar's will bequeathes about $600,000 to various educational, charitable and religious institutions.

It is reported that the Canadian Pacific railway is arranging to make Portland, Me., its seaboard outlet for freight.

Several new cases of small pox are reported in Buffalo and there will likely be a good many more within a few days.

American circles in London are anxious that Lord Dufferin should be sent to Washington to replace Lord Sackville.

A suit has been commenced in San Francisco which involves the right of a sugar refining company to join the sugar "trust."

Hunters in Colorado have discovered a waterfall which is thought to surpass Niagara in beauty, while not equalling it in volume.

The Anarchists of St. Louis, Mo., are determined to make the anniversary of the Chicago executions the occasion of a big demonstration.

William Cooke, a Providence, R. I., broker seventy years of age and worth $100,000, committed suicide by hanging through suffering from insomnia.

It appears that Mr. Mackenzie Bowell was favored with a Murchison letter asking him for advice on the Presidential election, but he did not reply.

The manager of a New York dime museum has written a letter to Lord Sackville offering him $2,000 a week for holding too levees of two hours' duration daily in his museum.

Mr. Charles Anderson, J.P., Clerk of the Fourth Division Court, at Delaware, died on Sunday from taking corrosive sublimate in mistake for the medicine he was ordered.

The answer of Congress to Blaine's declaration that "trusts are private affairs with which the people have no concern," was the introduction of 16 bills against trusts.

An express train was entered on Friday morning fifty miles from New Orleans by robbers, who overpowered the express messenger, stole about $40,000, and made their escape.

The letter said to have been supplied by Mrs. Poitras, sister of the late Louis Riel, to the Republicans of the United States for campaign purposes, is declared to be a forgery.

Mr. Robert Balfour, son of Mr. Peter Balfour, of Hamilton, was killed in Los Angelos, California, by drinking carbolic acid, which a druggist gave him in mistake for wine of pepsin.

Word has been received from Prof. Peters, announcing the safe arrival of the University of Pennsylvania Babylonian Exploring Expedition at Sindh after the long detention by shipwreck in the Mediterranean.

The President yesterday ordered that a relief expedition be sent with all possible speed to Herald island, in the Artic ocean, where it is supposed twelve United States whalers, with a crew of about 500 men, have been wrecked.

An address signed by a number of New York Irishmen, denouncing President Cleveland for having approved of an extradition treaty the object of which was, they say, to crush the men who are active in the cause of Irish liberty, was published on Saturday morning.

FOREIGN.

A slight earthquake shock was experienced in Memphis, Tenn., at an early hour last Saturday morning.

The first section of the Trans-African railway, from St. Paul de Loanda to Ambaca, has been inaugurated.

It is said that Mr. Gladstone and Sir William Harcourt will be examined before the Parnell Commission.

Grand Duke Paul of Russia, while in Athens, will probably be betrothed to Princess Alexandra of Greece.

The plenipotentiaries of all the powers interested signed the Suez Canal Convention in Constantinople yesterday.

It is proposed to erect a monument to the memory of Field Marshal Blucher at the point where he crossed the Rhine in 1814.

The St. Petersburg police have given notice that Jews will not be allowed to reside in the Russian capital without a permit.

The Pope has appointed a committee of cardinals to re-examine the question of the restoration of diplomatic relations with England.

Dr. Mackenzie has been asked to deliver an address on December 4th on Song and Speech before the Philosophical Institute of Edinburgh.

At a Tory caucus held at Wolverhampton on Friday evening Mr. Howard Vincent's motion in favour of fair trade was defeated three to one.

In spite of adverse criticism, the sale of Dr. Mackenzie's "Frederick the Noble" during the past fortnight reached nearly 100,000 copies.

Foreign Jewish farmers have been ordered to quit Poland within a month, and the foreign Jews in Southern Russia expect to be also expelled.

The St. Petersburg police authorities have given notice that Jews will not be allowed to change their names or to reside in the capital without a permit.

Mr. Balfour, in a speech at Wolverhampton, yesterday, adopted a very jubilant tone on account of the Conservative successes at the municipal elections.

The Czar's train was derailed on its way to Sebastopol and twenty-one persons on board were killed, but the Imperial party escaped with slight injuries.

Last year the profits at Monte Carlo fell off to the extent of $150,000. There was also a decrease in the number of suicides from twenty-five to nineteen.

M. Goblet, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, has received a note from the Vatican, in which the papal claims to temporal power are again asserted.

The death is announced of Spencer Balkeley Wynn, Baron Newborough, in the peerage of Ireland, at the age of 55. He is succeeded by his grandson, aged fifteen.

A seventeen-year-old nurse girl in the south of France, to avenge a whipping she received, leaped into the river with the child of her mistress, and both were drowned.

Lord Tennyson has been for the last month seriously ill with rheumatic gout. He is now convalescent, but it is doubtful if he will ever be an entirely well man again.

Mr. Gladstone arrived yesterday in Birmingham, which was *en fete* in honour of the distinguished visitor. He will remain most of the week, and will deliver several peeches.

The manager and artist of the Parisapaper 'La Charge' have been each sentenced to two months' imprisonment and a fine of 500f. for publishing cartoons ridiculing the army and glorifying Gen. Boulanger.

There is a report afloat in London that Prince Alexander of Battenberg will be privately married to Princess Victoria of Prussia next month, shortly after the arrival there of her mother, the Empress Frederick.

When Emperor Francis Joseph gave his sanction to the betrothal of the Archduke Leopold Salvator to the Princess Bianca of Bourbon, he expressly declared that it was purely a love match and had no political significance whatever.

"The North-German Gazette," commenting on the French budget, says:—The Republic has grown poorer, but all of her advisers have become rich. This explains why it is impossible to restore the ruined state of the finances of France.

The fact that Mr. Parnell's disclaimer of having sent £100 to Frank Byrne to enable him to escape after the Phœnix park murders has not been included in the Irish leader's case against the "Times" in the Scotch case has elicited a great deal of comment.

Courtship in Kafirstan.

A frontier correspondent of the Civil and Military Gazette of Calcutta describes the courtship among the remote tribes of Kafirstan as follows:—A Kafir, having fixed his affections upon some female, acquaints his parents with his intentions. They apply to the girl's parents, and if the latter do not consent to the union a fight is inevitable. If the parties agree, the next proceeding is to appoint two expert female negotiators, who obtain access by stratagem to the house with the object of broaching the subject to the young lady. They carefully avoid any sudden or abrupt mention of the awful subject of their mission, but launch out in praises of the man who seeks her hand. They speak of his possessions, his courage and accomplishments. The girl, pretending to be affronted even at these remote hints, grows refractory and runs away, tearing the ringlets of her hair as she retires. The female ambassadors, having got the consent of the parents, drag her from her concealment and carry her by force to the house of her destined husband, and there leave her. She is compelled to remain here for several days, silent and dejected, refusing food, till at last, if kind entreaties do not prevail, she is made to submit by blows to the union. The Kafir who has the reputation of having committed a number of murders of Mahomedans enjoys exceptional privileges; he is respected by all the neighborhood, and experience little or no difficulty in procuring a wife. The Kafir woman is doomed to a life of toil and drudgery, and the husband can discard her whenever he feels so disposed.

Made Blind Through Vanity.

About a year ago one of the most lovely girls in the State lived at 40 Orange avenue, in Evansville. A pair of large liquid blue eyes set off a face that would put any picture to shame, and her form was simply perfect. The young lady was highly educated, and possessed all the qualities that go to make up a society belle. Her parents are well-to-do, and she has wanted for nothing since she was old enough to prattle. But she had one fault, and that fault has proved her undoing. It is called vanity. She fairly worshipped her own eyes, and did everything in her power to make them more beautiful than they were. She used numerous drugs before she found what she wanted. This last drug made her eyes sparkle like diamonds, and she used it to such an extent that her right eye began to shrivel. This brought her to her senses, and the family physician was called in. But he came too late, and informed the poor girl that she must lose one of her eyes sure, and probably both. The right eye was taken out some time ago, and she has lost all sight in the left, and will be blind for life.

Funeral Reform.

Funeral reform is strongly advocated by Rev. A. McGillivray, of Brockville, who in a recent sermon said:—"Going into mouring is a fashion that should go out. Sorrow is of the heart and need not be proclaimed in dress.' 'When I have received my discharge,' said a dying saint, 'sing and put on your white and beautiful garments, for I will be in glory with God.' Affectionate remembrance is of the heart and life. To honour our dead in our life is to honour them indeed, and the nobility of out lives is quite independent of the colour or quality of the garments we wear. Why should we tolerate, much less encourage, a practice that constrains a widow to get black garments for herself and fatherless children, when at that very time they may be lacking the necessaries of life?" We are the slaves of a great many customs that will not bear the test of reason, and the crape custom is perhaps one of them. But it is the fashion, and people will and must conform to it; though they do say it is not so thoroughly observed now a-day as it was formerly.

A Thanksgiving Dinner that Never was Served.*

It was Thanksgiving day, and from grandchild to sire,
All were chatting and laughing, with face to the fire;
For outside 'twas gloomy and bitterly cold,
And snow clouds were gathering, fold upon fold.

The soft firelight played, through the wide folding door,
On a long table, bright with a shining galore
Of silver and plate, and a breath of good cheer
Gave token that dinner would shortly appear.

What a sweet, subtle sense of something to come,
A joy still untasted, a future still dumb!
A hope all expectant, yet calmly reserved,
Attends on a Thanksgiving dinner unserved!

How the hope gathers strength as the slow moments fly,
And the hungry ones, faint for the sweet by-and-by,
Greet the dishes that enter, and the great horde of sweets
That hover to rest near the still empty seats!

It chanced at the meeting a queer little pet
Was present, and made all the children forget
How impatient they were, whilst his odd little wiles
Kept all quite delighted and brimming with smiles.

It was Uncle Will's monkey,—an old sailor's gift,—
Named Jock, who to-day was permitted to drift
When and where he desired; and, too late, to be plain
Such distinction had turned Jock's weak little brain.

For at length, as though tired of such lavish attention,
And wishing some fun of his own small invention,
Jock sprang from the circle still drawn to the grate,
And mounted a cornice, to plot, and to wait.

So hardly the turkey steamed high on his platter,
When a puff! and a shriek! and a quick "What's the matter?"
A stamping, a running, and shouts of dismay,
Told the house was on fire! on a Thanksgiving day!

The rest of the townsfolks, surprised at their feasts,
And still grasping their forks, came by hunderds at least,
To add to confusion, and get in the way
Of the engines, that soon began to play.

Far out in the gardea, but huddled quite safe,
Sat a queer little shuddering, shivering waif,
With his hips sadly burned, and his hair singed in patches—
Sir Jocko it was—after playing with matches!

For' twas only a match, by his sly touch ignited,
That had spoiled a Thanksgiving, and balefully lighted
A town to the sight of a house turned to tinder!
And its Thanksgiving dinner reduce to a cinder!

Let us turn from the scene, for what pen can portray
The dark disappointments of that fateful day?
Though our memory linger, with sadness unswerved
Round that Thanksgiving dinner that never was served.

Fact

In Demand.

There is an Eastern proverb to the effect that "bats are the birds of birdless villages." Undoubtedly the value we put upon anything is raised by its scarcity, and it is not too much to say that in California's early mining days, when men were accustomed only to the presence of one another, a woman did not require youth and beauty to become an object of general admiration.

She was a woman; that was enough. She represented the home delights and gentler affections, which those rough men still reverenced, though they had abandoned them.

A party of Forty-Niners, while tramping from one place to another once found an old bonnet on the road. By a common impulse, they dropped picks and shovels, clasped hands, and capered in a hilarious ring about that suggestive bit of head-gear.

There was a time, not so very long ago, when a woman walking along the streets of San Francisco excited a degree of interest which would probably astonish even an acknowledged queen of beauty in our own pressic days. Men stared at her, reverently follow her steps and were glad to linger near the house she entered.

One day, while a sale was going on in a crowded auction-room of San Francisco, some ore shouted, in a momentary pause of the auctioneer's voice:

"Two ladies going along the sidewalk!"

In an instant the room was emptied, while the street was thronged with eager woman-worshippers. Desire of a bargain was quite secondary to the pleasure of seeing once more two of the beings whose presence recalled the past joys of domestic life.—[Youth's Companion.

The Songs of Labor.

There is scarcely an occupation, certainly none that demands unity of purpose and regularity of attack, that has, or has not had, its own peculiar kind of song or accompanying chant. The anvil, the loom, the dairy, the field, the wharf, the plantation, ay, and even the collier's dreary world, are each in themselves an incentive to some kind of music, and their laborers in all parts make for themselves, if not a pleasing recreation, at any rate a soothing monotony by crooning, or humming, or chanting, some rhythmical measure. Athenæus has preserved the Greek names of different songs as sung by various trades, but unfortunately none of the songs themselves. There was one for the corn-grinders, another for wool-workers, another for weavers; the reapers had their carol, the herdsmen a song composed by a Sicilian ox-driver; the kneaders, the bathers, and the galley-rowers were not without their chant. It is still the custom of Egypt and in Greece to carry on an immense labor by an accompaniment of music and singing; hence the story of Amphion building Thebes with his lyre. In Africa to this day the laborers on the plantations at Yaoorie work to the sound of a drum.

Almost all these old Grecian trade songs have their counterpart at the present time in some land, if not universally. The corn-grinder's song is imitated on the Russian wharves, where the women sing in chorus as they crush the grain for exportation; the weavers in Ayshire, where are still to be found the almost obsolete hand-looms, croon some weird Highland tune as they sit at their work; the reapers in Russia have their wheat chorus and rye chorus, and the haymakers in many countries have special songs of their own.—[Nineteenth Century.

Mr. Parnell's libel suit against The Times has been opened in the Edinburgh Court.

To persons who have taken a prejudice, every word is misunderstood, every look offends.

The weakest living creature, by concentrating his powers on a single object, can accomplish something. The strongest, by dispersing his over many, may fail to accomplish any thing.—Carlyle.

Royal Bear Hunting.

The Prince of Wales, a month or so ago, during his visit to Austria, was initiated into bear shooting in Transylvania, a region that has been thickly populated with bears and many other wild beasts for many centuries. He was the guest of the Crown Prince Rudolph, and the hunting was done upon the Crown Prince's estate of Gorgeny-Szent-Imre, which has been fitted up especially for such royal hunting parties. It is sixteen hours by rail from Vienna, and then five or six hours by carriage to the castle. Every luxury that could be desired is provided at the castle, but the hunting itself is hard, even for royalty. The hunters, royal or otherwise, must rise at 6 in the morning and ride for two hours up hill, through thick woods, over stony and marshy ground on small horses with peasant saddles fastened with ropes, and without stirrups or bridle, a piece of cord serving for rein. It must have been rainy for two or three days before or there will be little chance of finding the bears. The most experienced Transylvanian hunters profess to be unable to track a bear over dry ground. The bears inhabit the dense upper forests, rarely entered by man, while they live upon beechnuts, acorns, and oak apples. As the season advances, however, they descend to the lower woods and make nocturnal excursions into the level country. From the 10th to the 15th of October bears by the hundred are to be found in the lower part of the forest.

In hunting them a small army, generally about 100 or 150 men, is employed to beat up the game. These form a circle about the locality where bear tracks abound, a place being chosen where there is high ground sloping down to a ditch or path. The beaters scare the bears toward a centre, and then start them up the hill. The hunters, usually twelve or fifteen in number, are stationed on the high ground, and about eighty paces apart. Each one stands alone, hidden in the brush, with only his gun for protection. Experience has shown that two persons together, either by talking or in some other way, are certain to disclose their presence to the keen-scented and quick eared bears, who will avoid the spot, although the hunters may be perfectly hidden. When enough bears are thought to have been gathered in the space before the hunters, the beaters set up a tremendous noise, shouting and blowing horns and trumpets. The terrified bears start to run. Usually they go up hill, away from the sound. If they go the other way the beaters turn them back. The hunters blaze away whenever they see one, but it sometimes happens that out of thirty or forty bears every one will escape. More frequently a few are killed. Five have been brought to the castle in one day, and the Crown Prince has a record of three in a day.

Generally there is little danger of a bear attacking a hunter, but sometimes one that has been wounded, and is unable to escape rapidly, will turn and attempt to kill a hunter. Only once at Gogeny-Szent-Imre has a bear attacked a man without being first wounded. That time it was a gigantic she bear, whose two young had been killed. Another time a huge beast that had been shot at by a hunter rushed down the slope and attacked one of the beaters, tearing his gun from him and clawing him so terribly that he was nearly killed. A companion smashed the bear's head with a blow of his rifle, and saved the wounded beater's life. The Crown Prince once saved his brother-in-law, Prince Leopold of Bavaria, from a wounded bear, Leopold having been so frightened at its attack as to be unable to use his knife, a weapon that all the hunters carry as a last resort. One great danger of the sport is that when two hunters firing at the same bear passing between them, one of them may miss the bear and wound the other.

This sort of bear hunting is comparatively a new thing, having been introduced by the Crown Prince nine years ago. He is regarded as the chief of the hunts, and is called the best bear shot in Europe. The party with which he received the Prince of Wales consisted of about thirty nobleman, including seven Archdukes. The Prince of Wales had already tried his hand on lions and tigers, but this was his first go at the bears.

Saved by a Cat.

There are so many stories of dogs who have saved human lives, and so few anecdotes of pussy's helpfulness in times of emergency, that we gladly publish the story of a cat's intelligent devotion: During the Crimean War, a little cat followed a young French soldier when he left his native village. The lad's heart clung to this dumb creature, and he gave her a seat on his knapsack by day on the march, and a corner of his couch at night.

When the regiment was first ordered into action, he left her in charge of a sick comrade. He had marched about a mile, when he saw puss running beside him. He lifted her up on her usual seat, and soon the engagement began.

Twice the soldier fell, but the cat clung fast hold.

At last, a severe wound stretched him bleeding on the field. No sooner did pussy catch sight of the blood, than she seated herself upon his body, and began to lick his wound in the most assiduous manner. Thus she remained for some hours, till the surgeon carried the lad off to the tent for the wounded. When he recovered consciousness, his first question was, "Shall I live?"

"Yes, my good fellow," was the surgeon's answer, "thanks to your little cat. If she had not used her tongue so intelligently, you would have died from loss of blood."

Contrary to all regulations, pussy was allowed to accompany the young soldier to the hospital, where she was regaled with the choicest morsels from his plate, and became a very distinguished character.—[Illustrated Christian Weekly.

A Very Indirect Compliment.

Mr. Marshall P. Wilder tells that at a big reception in London he got into conversation in a corner with a quiet, steady, middle-aged gentleman; and Mr. Wilder deplored the lack of interest he felt in the crowds of titled people around him. "I would rather talk to a plain person like yourself," he said, "in a quiet fashion, than to the Duke of Teck, who I believe is here." And then they went on exchanging opinions about England and America. Mr. Wilder found later on that his quiet companion was the Duke of Teck himself.

The editor's drawer culls an interesting bit of biographical information from the examination paper of a small boy who wrote, "Abraham Lincoln was borne in Kentucky in 1492 at the age of seven years."

"Where are you going, my pretty maid!"
"To the Harvard Annex," Circe said;
"And, by the way, Mr. Harvard man,
Just try to beat us girls if you can!
We're going to be lawyers, doctors, and bless
Your heart, sir, we'll soon be running the press."

The senior smiled as he passed her by,
And a semi-triumphant look blazed in his eye.
"You may do all you say, my confident maid,
And still we men will be far ahead;
For the time you girls will lose your nerve
Will be when you try to pitch a curve!"

My Toothache

Is an exclamation heard every hour in the day. Toothache is the most common ailment of young and old, and in the aggregate inflicts more suffering than perhaps any other single complaint. A one minute cure is just what every persons desires to possess. Nerviline—nerve pain cure—acts almost instantly in relieving the agony, and as a sample bottle affords a quantity sufficient for 100 applications 10 cents fills the bill. Polson's Nerviline is the only positive remedy for toothache add all nerve pains. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

It is proposed to build a three-foot-wide cinder path between New York and New Haven for bicycles.

Will Not Leave Us.

It having been rumored that Mr. W. H. Riddell, the able and popular Secretary of the Ontario Mutual Life, had accepted a similar position in Toronto, we are authorized to say that the position of Secretary of the Manufacturers' Life Assurance Company and Manager of its Head Office, was offered to him, but for reasons not necessary to state here, he refused at present to become an applicant, notwithstanding the fact the salary would be very handsome and that other very tempting inducements were held out to him. While we would be pleased to announce his preferment we but voice the unanimous feelings of our citizens when we say his departure from Waterloo would be sincerely regretted, not only by the Company he has so long and efficiently served, but by a host of friends and acquaintances to whom he has endeared himself during a residence of seven years in their midst, by his genial and obliging disposition and other qualities which go to make up the successful business man and worthy citizen.—[Waterloo Chronicle, Nov. 1st.

One Thing Was Certain.

"Long" John Wentworth was once running for office, and heard that his political opponents were asserting that if elected he would soon get his hand into the city treasury. "Maybe I will, and maybe I won't," he sardonically replied, when he heard of the charge. "But I'll tell you one thing; nobody else will get his hand in; I'll sit on the chist."

Very stout old old lady (watching the lions fed)—"Pears to me, mister, that ain't a very big piece o' meat for such a animal." Attendant (with the greatest and most stupendous show of politeness on earth)—"I s'pose it does seem like a small piece of meat to you, ma'am, but it's enough for the lion."

Vital Wicks.

"There are three wicks to the lamp of a man's life: brain, blood, and breath." Thus writes an eminent American author. The most frequent derangements occur in the blood and in the liver, by which, when in healthy condition, the blood is purified. Look out for the terrible chain of diseases that owe their inception to torpid liver and consequent impure blood. When the symptoms of liver and kidney troubles, consumption (Lung-scrofula), bronchitis, and dropsy, make their appearance, the system is in immediate need of a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Discovery. Its marvelous effects have been tested and proven in the cure of tens of thousands of cases. It purifies and enriches the blood, restores lost vitality and effectually eradicates the seeds of the worst maladies that afflict mankind.

Two miniature railways are to be laid out in Pekin for the pleasure and convenience of the Emperor.

Ills, Wills and Pills.

An odd mixture of words, but the sufferer from constipation, indigestion, impure blood billiousness, and other such ILLS, can be cured if he WILLS, without taking the horrid, old-fashioned PILLS. These are superseded in our day by those wonder-working, yet tiny, little globules, known as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. No griping, no drastic purging: do not cause costiveness afterwards, as the old style pills do. One little Granule a dose.

The International Type Writer Co. is a new corporation at New York city. It has a capital of $1,000,000.

In mirthful measures, warm and free,
I sing, dear, maid and sing for thee!

But I think I would be performing a greater service to you and your sex by singing, not in measured rythm but by setting out some strong truths in simple prose. If you or any of your female friends are suffering from ulcerations, displacements, bearing-down sensations, or unnatural discharges, use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is sure to eradicate these complaints in a short time. It is the only medicine for women's peculiar ailments, sold by druggists, "under a positive guarantee," from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Chaussier dried a man in a kiln and there resulted only twelve pounds of solid matter.

The State University of Missouri has seventy-three professors and assistants and 800 students.

ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture: intense itching and stinging; most at night: worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

California.

Ask for tickets via the old established and favorite Overland route comprising the Chicago and North Western, and Union and Southern Pacific Railways. Two fast trains leave Chicago daily with unrivalled accommodations for first and second class passengers. Rates no higher than by other lines. Baggage checked through. Full information, converging rates, etc., with time tables and maps given by J. H. MORLEY, Canadian Passenger Agent, 69 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

The first years of man must make provision for the last. He that never thinks can never be wise.

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

A GOOD LIGHT is indespensible to the comfort of a family during the long winter evenings. Poor coal oil in a house is next thing to bad bread. Housekeepers who cannot have gas should use "Carbon Safety Oil." Sold by dealers everywhere.

During the last five years 425 lives have been lost at sea among the English herring fishermen.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Men*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Husband (after church)—"Did you notice, my dear, how late Mrs. Cadwallader and the two Misses Cadwallader were?" Wife—"Yes, and as they all wore the Psyche knot for the first time, it is easily explained.

The Roman Catholics of Australia and India have presented the Pope with $1,000,000.

A. P. 424.

CANCER TUMORS, ULCERS, SCROFULA, etc., cured permanently without the knife. Apply to DR. W. L. SMITH, 124 Queen St E., Toronto.

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For freight, passage, or other information apply A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co. Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York, H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec: Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen, Portland Boston Montreal.

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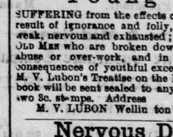
We are children who cheerfully join in the chorus
When Breadmaker's Yeast *is the subject before us—*
Mamma tried all the rest, [lightest,
So she knows it's the best,
'Cause her bread is the whitest, her buns are the
And we eat all the panches she dare set before us.

BUY THE BREADMAKER'S YEAST. PRICE 5 CENTS.

LADIES' Dress and Mantle Cutting by this new and improved

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Young Men

SUFFERING from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on the Diseases of Men. The book will be sent s

FISHING FOR AMBER.

The World's Supply Caught in the Waves of the Baltic Coast.

The bulk of the amber supply of the world comes now from the region known as Samland, on the East Prussia coast of the Baltic, says the New York *Sun*, about half way between Kurisches Haff and Frisches Haff, and from the lighthouse at Brusterot can be seen with the naked eye the whole stretch of coast on which the precious petrifaction is now found, and from which it has come for 3 000 years. The belt of "blue earth" in which the detached fragments of amber are found lies from 20 to 30 feet below the surface of the beach. The amber can be, and is to some extent, obtained by mining, but under the water the vein comes much nearer to the surface, and is frequently exposed entirely by the action of the waves, so that fishing for the amber is easier than digging, and most of it is obtained in that way.

The amber fishermen are not Germans but a Samaite race of Kurish origin, ancient foes of the Cossack and the Russ. They are a vigorous and hardy race, and need to be to carry on their business. They work in stormy weather, when the waves have loosened masses of amber from the ocean bed and are rolling it about in the surf, mingled with great masses of seaweed. The fishermen, with long hook forks and hand nets, wade shoulder deep into the water. The women stand along the shore as near as they can to the waves. The men with their forks poke up the masses of seaweed, and drag them toward the shore as much as possible. With the nets they endeavour to gather in pieces of amber that may be floating about in the water. As fast as the seaweed is got to the shore it is passed to the women, who pick from it the bits of amber that cling to it, and put them into bags to be sold to the dealers. Some dealers stay about the beach while the fishing is going on, hoping to catch up some particularly valuable specimen before any one else has a chance at it.

After the storm is over there remains the most profitable part of the harvest to be gathered. The amber that can be got while the storm is raging is mostly in small pieces, but large blocks of it disentangled by the waves are too heavy to be washed within reach of the fishermen. When the sea is smooth enough for the bottom to be seen through from five to fifteen feet of water, the fishermen row out and look for these blocks, recovering them by long pronged forks and nets.

The amber is also obtained in more systematic fashion from the reefs, some three quarters of a mile off shore, where the meeting of different currents has caused it to be heaped up with immense quantities of seaweed and rubbish. For ten months in the year a little fleet of black boats is anchored over these reefs, the largest and most valuable of which is 600 feet long by 400 feet wide, and divers sent down, one from every boat, are poking about amid the seaweed, discovering blocks of the amber and raising it to the surface. Each diver remains under water for five hours at a stretch, and the labour is said to be very trying. Sometimes blocks so large are discovered that it takes two or even three men to bring them to the surface. Such masses as this bring fancy prices, from $75 to $150 each, the ordinary amber bringing only about $4 50 a pound. The water during most of the fishing season is icy cold, and the divers have to endure great hardships.

What will We do in Heaven?

An enterprising New York interviewer lately asked Dr. Talmage about what people would be doing in Heaven, and got in return for his pains and his impudence quite a number of wrinkles about the heavenly activities. And all in that glib, irreverent way which Talmage so much affects and which is so dear to the typical interviewer's heart. Here is a specimen of the way in which the Brooklyn Tabernacle man spread himself:—

"The Bible says that in Heaven there are many mansions, which I take as meaning rooms. There will be the reception room, the music room, the family room, the throne room. I suppose after that the musician has found his own loved ones who have gone before him he will see Beethoven and Mozart and Handel and Mendelssohn and all the great earthly exponents of that art. The painter will pass a few happy hours with his kin and then go into the presence of Rembrant and Raphael and Rubens and Claude and Titian and all the other great souls et painters whose fame we revere on earth. I suppose great wits—and the best Christians I have ever found or met are the Christian wits—they will come into communion with the Sidney Smiths, the Christopher Nerths, the Shakespeares, and so on, with other men and women.

"Shakespeare, you know, in his last will and testament, dedicated his soul to God through the Lord Jesus Christ, and he was as thorough a Christian as he was great as a dramatist.

WE WILL FIND OUR TRUE VOCATION.

"I could talk to you forever on the subject of heaven, for it is one we all are interested in. My ideas of Heaven are greatly changed. When I first entered the ministry I had imagined a poetic heaven: now it has become to me a home circle. We can do there whatever we please; our nature is enlarged there; we will enjoy more freedom a higher state of existance, and go on improving through eternity. We have an imperfect nature in this world, and here we cannot do as we please. We are bound down; our best moods have no scope, no freedom; we are tied down in a great many instances to uncongenial pursuits to which we have become devoted by accident or the force of circumstances. In heaven all this will be changed. Locomotion will be rapid, and, to use a material idea, we shall be able to fly like the bird—that is, if we want to go anywhere the mere wish will accomplish it. To day you and I have to walk or ride in the cars to the Bridge, or we pass hours in a train on our way to a city in the West. In heaven we would be at our destination in the twinkle of an eye. Space will be annihilated—time will be as nothing.

All this may be just as well as something else but we tell Talmage that he knows nothing about what he dogmatizes with such glibness and such flippancy. It looks very much as if both the interlocutors spoke as if they had their tongues in their cheeks and were quietly smiling in true Roman Augur fashion. Why will people continually presume to be wise above what is written and fly off into space as if they were little divinities and diamond editions of omniscience? Another of the learned pundits puffed away at cigarettes all the time he was laying down the law about the upper regions and spoke as glibly of God and planets and outlying regions of space as if he knew all about it and had come but recently from the very presence chamber of the Almighty. It was all very much in the same style as was remarked about another New York doctor when he once preached in Toronto. "There were three persons," said the somewhat critical hearer on that occasion, "Evidently on very intimate terms—God, Moses and Dr. ——." Such disjointed declamatory *blague* is apt to bring both religion and its official expounders into contempt.

Who are the Lucky Ones?

After all, what is luck? She is the hand maiden of every man at one time or another She is ever by one's side, ready to give a helping hand. The blind do not see her; the timid or irresolute decline to take her outstretched hand. The unlucky man is the man who forgets to strike when the iron is hot. The lucky man is the one who takes advantage of proffered fortune. Circumstances, it is to be confessed, throw more of such proffers in the way of one than another. But if one will follow the footprints of the lucky men of the world it will be found that at the points where they seized fortune at the flood there are tracks which show there were many faltering and hesitating ones near by, any one of whom had within his reach the same opportunities as the fortunate one had.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXXII.—On Trial

Matters at Whitestrand had been going meanwhile from bad to worse. Winifred never spoke another word to Hugh about Elsie's watch; her pride prevented her. She would not stoop to demand an explanation. And Hugh had no explanation of his own to volunteer. No ready lie rose spontaneous to his lips. He dropped the subject then and for ever.

But the question of the encroachments could not be quite so cavalierly dropped: it pressed like it insidiously and silently upon Hugh's attention. An eminent engineer came down from London to inspect the sand-drifts, shortly after Hatherly's visit. He stroked his chin and remarked cheerfully with a demonstrative smile that currents were very ticklish things to deal with on their own ground: that when you interfered with the natural course of a current, you never could tell which way it would go next; and that diverting it was much like taking a leap in the dark, as far as probable consequences to the shore were concerned. After which reassuring vaticinations, the eminent engineer proceeded at once with perfect confidence to erect an expensive and ingenious breakwater off the site of the poplar, which strained the slender baldoon of Hugh's remaining credit to the very verge of its utmost bursting-point. A year passed by in the work of building and throwing out the breakwater; and as soon as it was finished, with much acclamation, a scour set in just round its sides which ate away the grounds behind even faster than ever.

The estate, in fact, was simply doomed. Æolian, Pactolian, indeed: ah me, the irony of it! Those Æolian sands were overwhelming Whitestrand. The poplar had formed its one frail support. In destroying the poplar, Hugh had simply outwitted himself. No earthly science could now repair that fatal step. Physicians were in vain. Engineers and breakwaters were of no avail. The cruel crawling sea had begun remorselessly to claim its own, and day after day it claimed it piecemeal.

Nor was that all. Hugh's affairs were getting more and more involved in other ways also. Those were the days of the decline of Squiredom. Agricultural depression had told upon the rents. Turnips were a failure; mangolds were feeble; Hessian fly had made waste straw of old Grime's wheat crops; barely had never done so badly for years. Foot-and-mouth disease and pleuro pneumonia had combined with American competition and Australian mutton to lower prices and to starve landlords. Rents came in worse and worse at each successive Whitestrand audit. The interest on the mortgage was hard to raise; and the servants' wages at the Hall, it was whispered about, had fallen into arrears for a whole quarter.

Clearly the young Squire must be short of funds; and nothing was afloat to help his exchequer into safer waters.

But drowning men cling to the proverbial straw. For his own part, Hugh had high hopes at first of his *Life's Philosophy*. He had trimmed his little bark most cunningly, he thought, to tempt the stormy sea of popular approbation. There was the big long poem for heavy ballast, and the ballades and occasional pieces in his lightest vein for cork belts to redress the balance. Sooner or later the world must surely catch glimpses of the truth, that it still enclosed a great unknown Poet! He waited for the storm of applause to begin; the critics would doubtless soon set up their concerted pæn. But one day, a few weeks after the volume was published, he took up a copy of the *By stander*, that most superior review—the special organ of his own special clique—and read in it with hushed breath—a hostile notice of his new and hopeful volume. His heart sank as he read and read. Line after line, the sickening sense of failure deepened upon him. It had not been so in the old days; then, the critics had hasted to bring him butter in a lordly dish. But now, all that was utterly changed. He read with a cheek flushed with indignation. At last, the review touched bottom

"Mr. Massinger," said his critic in concluding his notice, "has long since retired, we all know, into Lowther Arcadia. There, among the mimic ranges of the Suffolk sandhills—a doll's paradise of dale and mountain—he has betaken himself with his pretty little pipe to the green side of a pretty little knoll, and has tuned his throat to a pretty little lay, all about a series of pretty little ladies, of the usual insipid Lowther-Arcadian style of beauty. These waxen-faced damsels somehow fail to interest us. Their cheeks are all most becomingly red; their eyes are all most liquidly blue; their locks are all of the yellowest; and their philosophy is a cheap and ineffective mixture of the Elegant Extract with the choicest old crusted English morals of immemorial proverbial wisdom. In short, they are unfortunately stuffed with sawdust. The long poem which gives a title to the volume, on the other hand, though mollusooid in its flabbiness, is as ambitious as it is feeble, and as dull as it is involved. Here, for example, selected from some five hundred equally inflated stanzas, are the modest views Mr. Massinger now holds on his own position in the material Cosmos: the scene, we ought to explain, is laid in Oxford: the time, midnight or a little later; and the Bard speaks *in propria persona*.

> The city lies below me wrapped in slumber:
> Mute and unmoved in all her streets she lies:
> Mid rapid thoughts that throng me without number
> Flashed the phantom of an old surmise.
> Her hopes and fears and griefs are all suspended:
> Ten thousand souls throughout her precincts take
> Sleep, in whose bosom life and death are blended,
> And I alone awake.
> Am I alone the solitary centre
> Of all the seeming universe around,
> With mocking senses, through whose portals enter
> Unmeaning phantasies of sight and sound?
> Are all the countless minds wherewith I people
> The empty forms that float before my eyes
> Vain as the cloud that girds the distant steeple
> With snowy canopies?
> Yet though the world be but myself unfolded—
> Soul bent again on soul in mystic play—
> No less each sense and thought and act is moulded
> By dead necessities I may not sway.
> Some mightier power against my will can move me:
> Some potent nothing force and overawe:
> Though I be all that is, I feel above me
> The godhead of blind law!

"Seven or eight pages of this hysterical, cartilaginous, invertebrate nonsense have failed to convince us that Mr Massinger is really, as he seems implicitly to believe, the hub of the universe, and the sole intelligent or sentient being within the entire circle of organic creation. Many other poets, indeed, have thought the same, but few have been so candid as to express their opinion."

Hugh crushed the *Bystander* in his hand with a burning sense of wrong and indignation. The measure he himself had often meted to others, therewithal had it been meted to him: and he realised now in his own person the bitterness of the stings he had often inflicted out of pure wantonness on endless young and anonymous authors. Cheyne Row had clearly cast off her rascal errant son. He was to it now an outcast and a pariah, a wicked deserter to the camp of the Philistines.

Winifred was seated on the sofa opposite, but he did not pass the paper to her. He flung it from him. He was too vain to ask for her sympathy; and perhaps he was not quite sure that he had any claim upon it. They were leading a life of mutual avoidance, as far as possible: communicating only on strictly practical topics, when occasion demanded, and not even in the most amicable spirit. They were not in touch with each other; but who was to blame? Not surely Hugh—the wise, the brilliant, the immaculate! And yet—and yet—how little he understood a woman's heart. While he had been reading in bitterness of spirit what the *Bystander* said of him, Winifred was also reading—in the *Charing Cross Review*, and the subject was that same volume of her husband's. The criticism here was ten times more galling and bitter than that under which Massinger had just been writhing, and she knew how it would pain him were he to read it. Had she been as heartless as her husband, she would have passed the paper to him and enjoyed his humiliation and discomfiture. But she was not as heartless as her husband was—in many ways. She was as many another woman, with a proud and selfish and unsympathetic husband, has been. She had loved him once and in a measure loved him still, and therefore would not pain him by inflicting another wound, as it were with her own hand. She buried the paper deep beneath the sofa cushions; and Hugh never knew the bitter things which the *Charing Cross Review* had said about him. It would have been all the more galling to his wounded spirit had he known further that that review was signed with the initials A. H.—Arthur Hatherley

Winifred lifted the paper which Hugh had flung from him, skimmed the *Bystander* review in haste. But she said never a word in any way about it. "Shall I accept Lady Mortmayne's invitation?" she asked with chilly unconcern.

Bohemia had clearly turned against them; but Philistia at least, Philistia was left to console their bosome. If one can't be a poet, one can at any rate be a snob. In the bitterness of his heart, Hugh answered: "Yes. Go anywhere on earth to a body with a handle.' Then he tried to rouse himself, to put on a cheerful and unconcerned manner. "I like to patronise art," he went on with a hard smile, "and as a work of art I consider Lady Mortmayne almost perfect."

Winifred laid down her paper on the table. "What shall I say to her?" she asked glassily. She was a timid letter-writer. Even since their estrangement, Hugh most often dictated her society notes for her.

"Dear Lady Mortmayne, we shall have great"—Hugh began with vigour.

"Isn't "we have great pleasure" better English, Hugh?" Winifred asked quietly, as she examined her nib with close attention.

"No," Hugh blurted back; "certainly not. She'll have great pleasure's quite good enough for me, so I suppose it's good enough for you too; isn't it?" He was getting positively cruel now. "If you can write so well," he muttered between his clenched teeth, "write it yourself. 'Great pleasure in accepting your kind invitation for Thursday next.'"

"Thanks. I think I'll put it my own way. 'And will bring the dahlias she promised.'"

"Who promised?—Lady Mortmayne?"

"Oh, bother! I mean, 'the dahlias I promised, which I would have brought before; but I was unfortunately prevented by my gardener having quite inadvertently.'"

"For Heaven's sake, split it up into short sentences," Hugh cried, on tenter-hooks. "I couldn't let such a note as that go out of my house—I mean, our house, Winifred—if my life depended upon it. A man of letters allow his wife to make such an exhibition of impossible English!"

"I wish I was clever," Winifred said, growing red, "and then I could write my own letters without you."

"'Be good, my child, and let who will be clever:' Charles Kingsley," Hugh answered provokingly. "'An honest man's the noblest work of God:' Alexander Pope. (I think it was Pope; or was it Sam Johnson? A placid woman runs him close, eood: Hugh Massinger. Bood's a powerful weak rhyme, I admit, but what can you expect from a mere impromptu? I only wish all women were placid. Well, the moral of these three immortal lines, selected from the works of three poets in three different ages born (Dryden), is simply this—you do very well as you are, Winifred. Don't seek to be clever. It doesn't suit you. Take my advice. Leave it alone.—For it you do, you'll find it in the end a complete failure."

"Hugh! You insult me."

"Very well then, my dear. You will be able to exercise Christian patience and resignation in pocketing the insult—as I have to do from you very often."

Winifred shut down her writing-case with a bang and burst, not into tears, but into an uncontrollable fit of violent coughing. She coughed and coughed till her face was purple and livid with the effort. Hugh watched her silently, as hard as adamant. She had often coughed this way of late. The habit was growing on her. Hugh thought she ought to cure herself of it.

"I shall go up next week again to consult Sir Anthony Wraxall," she said at last, when she recovered her breath, gasping and choking. "Will you go with me, Hugh?

"We've no cash now to waste on junketing and gadding about in town," Hugh answered gloomily. "A pretty time to talk about riotous living, with the servants' wages all overdue, and duns bothering at the door for their wretched money! My presence could hardly give you any appreciable pleasure. You can stop at the dingy old lodgings in Albert Row, and Mrs. Bouverie Barton will help gad about with you. You can traipse together over half London."

Winifred bowed her poor head down in silence. Her heart was sick. It was full to bursting. This was all she had bought with the fee-simple of Whitestrand.

CHAPTER XXXIII.—An Artistic Event.

"Mr. Warren Relf,' said the daintily etched invitation card, "requests the pleasure of a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Bouverie Barton and friends to a Private View of his Paintings and Water-colour Sketches, on Saturday, October the 3rd, from 2.30 to 6 p. m., at 128 Bletchingley Road, South Kensington."

Such a graceful little invitation card never was seen, neatly designed by the artist himself, with a bold flight of sea-gulls engaged in winging their way across the upper left-hand corner; and a stretch of stormy waves bestridden by a fishing-smack in full career before the brisk breeze occupying the larger part of its broad face in very delicate and exquisite outline. When Winifred Massinger saw it carelessly stuck aside amoung a heap of others on Mrs. Bouverie Barton's occasional table in South Audley Street, she took it up with a start and examined it closely. "Mr. Warren Relf!" she cried, in a tone of some surprise. "Then you know him, Mrs. Barton?" I didn't remember he was one of your circle. But there, of course, you know everybody. —What a sweet little etching!"

"What? Mr. Warren Relf!—O yes, I know him. Not I'm afraid, a very successful artist, as yet; but they say he has merit—in his own way, merit. I'm going to see these new pictures of his on Saturday, if I can sandwich him in edgeways between the Society for the Higher Education of Women and the Richter concert or tea at the MacKinnon's. I've only five engagements for Saturday. Quite an empty day.

"Have you got a card for the private view yourself, dear?"

"No," Winifred answered with a slight blush.

"Well, then, would you like to go with us, dear?" Mrs. Bouverie Barton asked kindly.

Winifred turned over the card with as wistful look. "It says, "Mr. and Mr Bouverie Barton *and friends*," she repeated with emphasis. "So of course you can take whoever you like with you, can't you, Mrs Barton?—Saturday the 31 from 2 30 to 6 P. M.—I think I might.—I'll risk it anyhow.—That'd suit me admirably. My appointment with Sir Anthony's for two precisely."

"Your appointment with Sir Anthony?" Mrs. Barton echoed in a grieved undertone.

Winifred coughed—such a nasty dry little hacking cough. 'Why, yes. Sir Anthony Wraxall," she answered checking herself with some difficulty from a brief paroxysm of her usual trouble. "I've come up this week, in fact, on purpose to consult him. Hugh made me come, my lungs have been so awfully odd lately."

"My dear," Mrs. Bouverie Barton put in tenderly—everybody knows Mrs. Bouverie Barton, the most charming and sympathetic hostess in literary London—"you hardly seem fit to go running about sight-seeing at present. Does Mr. Massinger seriously realise how extremely weak and ill you are?—It scarcely seems to me you ought to be troubling your poor little head about private views or anything of the sort with a cough like that upon you."

"Oh, it isn't much, I assure you, dear Mrs. Barton," Winifred answered, the tears coming up into her eyes as she spoke at the touch of sympathy. "Hugh doesn't think it's at all serious."

At 128 Bletchingley Road, the ancestral home of all the Relfs—for one generation—a tiny eight-roomed London house in a side-street of intense South Kensington—all was bustle and flutter and feverish excitement. Edie Relf to day was absolutely in her element. It was her joy in life, indeed, to compass the Impossible. And the Impossible now stared her frankly in the face in the concrete shape of a geometrical absurdity. She had undertaken to make the less contain the greater, all the axioms of Euclid to the contrary notwithstanding. What a respace and time to a clever woman. Of no more importance in her scheme of things than to Emmanuel Kant or to Sandwich Hodgson. The Relfs had issued no fewer than three hundred and twenty separate invitation cards, each with that extensible india-rubber clause, "and friends," so capable of indefinite and incalculable expansion. Now, the little front drawing-room at Bletchingley Road could just be induced, when the furniture was abolished by Act of Parliment, and the piano removed up-stairs to the back bedroom to accommodate at a pinch some thirty five persons, mostly chairless. "My dear Edie," Mrs. Relf cried in a voice of despair, "we can never, never, never pack them in anyhow."

"Herrings in a box would find themselves comparatively roomy and comfortable," Warren murmured, with a glance of black despondency round the four scanty walls of the tiny drawing-room. "How on earth could you think of asking so many?"

"Nonsense, my dears!" Edie answered with a confident smile that presaged victory. "Leave that to me. It's my proper business. I see it all. The commanding officer should never be hampered by futile predictions of defeat and dishonour. Of course they won't come, the greater part of them. They never do rush, I regret to say, to inspect your immortal works, Warren. But still we must arrange, for all that, as if we expected the whole united British people—in case of a rush, don't you know, mother. Let me see. We've only sent out cards, I think, for a poor trifle of three hundred and twenty."

"No," Warren corrected gravely. "Three hundred and twenty cards, you mean, for six hundred and forty wives and husbands."

"Some of them are bachelors, my dear," Edie answered with a sagacious nod; "and some old maids, who never by any chance buy anything. And what's two hundred? A mere trifle! I declare it affords no scope at all for a girl's ingenuity. Like our respected ancestor, Warren Hastings, I stand aghast at my own moderation.—I really wish, mother, now I come to think of it, we'd sent out invitations for a thousand."

"Six hundred's quite enough for me, I'm sure," Warren replied, glancing round the room once more in palpable doubt. "How do you mean to arrange for them, Edie?"

"Oh, easy enough. Nothing, could be simpler. I'll tell you how. First of all, you throw open the folding-doors—or rather, to save the room at the sides, you lift them bodily off their hinges and stick them out of the dining-room window into the back garden."

"They won't go through," Warren objected, measuring with his eye.

"Rubbish, my dear! Won't go through, indeed! You men have no imagination and no invention. You manufacture difficulties out of pure obstructiveness. If they won't go through whole, why, just take out the panels and unglue the wood-work, that's all.—Very well, then; that throws the drawing-room and dining-room into one good big reception-room, from which of course we remove all the furniture. Next, we range the chairs in a long row round the sides for the old ladies—the old ladies are very important; keep 'em down stairs, or else they'll prevent their husbands from buying—and let the men and the able-bodied girls stand up and group themselves in picturesque clusters here and there about the vacant centre. What could be easier, simpler or more effective? A room treated so furnishes itself automatically with human properties. With tact and care, we could easily squeeze in some seventy or eighty."

"We could," Warren answered, after a mental calculation of square area.—"But how about the pictures?"

"Hear him, mother! Oh, but men are helpless! Where should the pictures be but up in the studio, stupid! We wouldn't take all the people up to see them at once, of course. You and I would go around, looking very affable with a professional smile—so, you know—perpetually playing about the corners of our mouths, and carry off the men with the most purchasing faces in constant relays up to admire the immortal master-pieces. Meanwhile, mother and Mr. Hatherley, down below here, would do the polite to the old ladies and undertake the deportment business. Or perhaps Mr Hatherley'd better be stationed on guard up-stairs, to fire off some of his gushing critical remarks from time to time about the aerial perspective and the middle distances. Mr. Hatherley always knows just what to say to weigh down the balance for a hesitating purchaser."

"Edie," Warren cried, flinging himself down with a disgusted face upon the dining-room sofa, "I hate all this horrid advertising and touting, for all the world as if one were the catchpenny proprietor of a patent medicine, instead of an honest, hard-working British artist!"

"I know you do, my dear boy," Edie answered imperturbably; "and that's all the more reason why those who have the charge of you should undertake to push you and tout for you against your will, till they positively make you achieve the success you yourself will never have the meanness to try for.—But, thank goodness, I don't mind puffing. I'm intriguer enough myself for the whole family. If it hadn't been for my egging you on, and pestering you and bullying you and keeping you up to it, we should never have got up this private view of your things at all.—And now, having started and arranged the entire show, I mean to work it my own way without interference. If there's anything on earth I love, it's a jolly good muddle."

And jolly as the muddle undoubtedly was, Edie Relf did pull them through in the end with triumphant strategy. Saturday the 3rd was a brilliant success. Bletchingley Road, that mere surburban byway, had never before in its checkered career beheld so many real live carriages together. The six hundred, or at least a very fair proportion of them, boldly they drove and well, down that narrow side street. All the world wondered. The neighbors looked on and admired with vicarious pride. They felt themselves raised in the social scale by their close proximity to so fashionable a gathering. Number 128 itself was a changed character; it hardly knew its own ground-plan. Edie alone had reigned supreme. And as two of the clocks chimed from Kensington church tower on that eventful afternoon, she murmured aside to her mother, with an enraptured glance at the scarlet and green *kemonos* on the wall of the staircase: "My dear, there's not a speak of dust in this house, nor a bone in my body that isn't aching."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wanted to See the Postmaster.

"Where's the postmaster?" demanded a long, bony woman with a freckled face, who presented herself at one of the delivery windows in the postoffice the other day.

"What is it you wish, madam?" inquired the clerk.

"Are you the postmaster?"

"No, ma'am, but—"

"Thought you didn't look old enough. It's the postmaster I want, young man. I don't want no truck with you. Will you go and tell him I'd like to see him?"

"He is busy now, but if you will state your business perhaps I can attend to it. You are keeping other people wait—"

"Young man, I've walked eleven blocks to get here, and I pay as much to support this postoffice as any woman of my means in the city. I'm going to get what I came for or I'll raise the biggest row you ever saw. You're a-listening to me, are you, young man!"

"I am, madam. Will you please tell me what you wish?"

"I want to get a letter I mailed this morning to Mrs. Edward Felix Winterbottom, Newburyport, Essex County, Mass. She's my cousin——"

"What do you want it for?"

"I want to write 'in haste' on the back I forgot to write it when I dropped it in, and the letter's important."

"I can't do such a thing as that for you, ma'am. Besides, it isn't necessary."

"It ain't, hey! Perhaps you know more about writing letters than I do. Perhaps you're 55 years old and have carried on a correspondence with friends in the East for thirty-seven years, young man! You long-legged, tallow-haired dude, if you don't go and fetch the postmaster——"

But the post office policeman gently led her from the building.

France Wants a New Game.

A prize of 5,000 francs has been offered for a new game suitable for the students of French schools. France has no national game, and wants one sadly. M. Pasteur will probably recommend inoculation as a charming diversion. M. de Lesseps will doubtless suggest the digging of canals. Gen. Boulanger's voice will perhaps be raised in favour of the building of barricades. Some people have supposed that duelling was the national game of France. It appears, however, that there is lacking that spice of danger which renders English football and American baseball so attractive. These English and American games are not deemed suitable to the climate of France, although attempts are now being made to introduce them. The French public is coming to the conclusion that some popular outdoor sport for boys is necessary to build up their physical systems. The youths of that nation are singularly deficient in healthful open-air amusements. The climate and the temperament of the race may offer insurmountable obstacles to the introduction of any athletic sport of northern countries. The experiment with football, baseball, and cricket, however, is well worth trying, and may lead to important results.

The Fraser Canon.

While this vast gorge has not towering vertical walls, like the true canons of Colorado and Utah, its steep, bristling mountain sides of rock often bulge into headlands projecting like buttresses, and these, as a rule, must be pierced by a tunnel. Everywhere between them the roadbed is hewn out of rock or lodged along slopes of sliding fragments upon abutments of massive masonry, after a plan that would have staggered railway men a few decades ago; but sometimes the promontories are only a few rods apart, and are separated by deep gullies. Here to each tunnel succeeds a bridge, and to the bridge another tunnel, until, looking back, you can count six or seven such alternations within sight at once. Far above the tremendous torrents on one side and overshadowed by stony walls and snowy peaks on the other, the traveller is at a loss which to admire the more—nature's savage force or man's conquering audacity and skill.

The Early Use of the Flag.

The flag was once merely used as a signal, waved to the right or left, without distinction of color or nationality. Down to a comparatively late period it was not the flag, but the figure-head, that was the emblem, the carved image of the prow, of which Herodotus gives us an instance in the wild boar of the Samians, sawn off on defeat by the Æginetans and deposited in the temple of Minerva. No naval standard has been discovered among the Egyptians or Assyrians; either their sails were embroidered with different emblems, or flag-like streamers, something like the bargeman's whiff, were displayed below the staff. The Romans had their vestra, as all the world knows; among whom markedly in consequence of their universal conquest on land, the art of naval war gradually died out, and any flags carried by ships then or for long after were probably as mere ornaments, emblems of religon or superstition, of personal vanity, or party triumph.

Bear Discipline.

A traveller who was crossing the Rocky Mountains, overheard a teamster tell the story of a mother bear and her cub, giving what he called a good example to human mothers in family government. This teamster was going up the mountain for pine logs, driving a wagon. On the top of a large rock by the side of the road was a young bear. The mother had started up the mountain as the team approached.

"The cub looked so cute," said the teamster, "lying there with its paws dropping over the edge of the rock, watching the horses as they came up. Presently, the old bear came bounding back to the cub, and, giving it a nudge with her nose, started up the mountain again, expecting the 'young one' to follow.

"But the cub made no move. The old bear then came back the second time, and taking up the cub in her arms, gave him several cuffs.

"This time the cub obeyed orders and followed the old bear in a gallop, up the side of the mountain.

"He knew, that cub did, that he'd better mind, for that old bear wouldn't stan' any more foolin'."

Cured by an Earthquake.

There is a well-known lady in this county who has enjoyed perfect health since the earthquake of two years ago. For several years up to that time her health had been declining, and she was then quite feeble. The physicians said the trouble was that she never perspired. When the great earthquake occurred she was considerably frightened and in a few moments the perspiration came freely from every pore. She began to improve from that moment and soon entirely regained her health. —[Washington (Ga.) Gazette.

The new Austrian army bills maintain the war strength of the army at 800,000.

Emerson once spoke of Bronson Alcott as "an incarnate piety." Alcott himself asserted a sublime sense of his identity with the Supreme. On one occasion he remarked to Henry James, in his time the wittiest of the Bostonians: "I can say with Jesus, 'I and my father are one.'" The response of Mr. James was: "Did you ever get anybody to believe you?"

AGRICULTURAL.

The White Guinea.

The Guinea fowl is a native of Africa, and is sometimes called African Pintado or Galenia. They have never out-grown their wild nature enough to be closely confined. When bred for domestic use they are peculiarly a farm table fowl, as they seldom find their way to market.

They are very profitable on farms, as they are industrious foragers and excellent insect destroyers. Will destroy more insects than all other poultry combined, and are not destructive to growing crops.

On the great Landreth seed farm near Philadelphia, Penn., they are the only fowl kept. They are given free access to all the fields. They can be kept without coat, but it would be better to give them an evening meal when young, to entice them to come up to the roost at night.

The White Guinea is not a polygamist, but has but one mate. They are abundant layers of very fine, rich-flavored eggs. The young being hardy and easily raised, the eggs are set under common hens. It requires about four weeks to hatch out the young. The flesh of the White Guinea, unlike that of its speckled relations, is very tender and toothsome. As a table fowl they come nearer the wild game birds than any of our domestic fowls. Their scarlet trimmed heads and beautiful snow white plumage attract many admirers.

The White Guinea grows rapidly, and for broilers excel young chickens, and farmers that want to raise something pretty as well as toothsome would do well to raise a flock of these pretty little birds. They will well reward him for the small outlay for breeding stock.

JASON ELEARS.

VARIETY FOR FOWLS.

Variety in feeding, says the "Poultry Yard," is not only highly appreciated by poultry, but in the experience of those who have tried this plan, as well as the most general system of feeding out whole grain only as a regular food, it has been found that the former is much the best toward keeping domestic fowls constantly in good thrift. By variety, we mean both raw and cooked food—meat, vegetables, scraps, green food, corn, oats, rice, barley, wheat, pounded bones, etc. Either for laying fowls, for breeders, or for growing stock, the varied feeding plan is always most beneficial.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

The New York hay crop promises to be 30,000 bales short; that of the Pacific coast will be larger than usual; the crop in England is light.

The Royal Agricultural Society has issued a new list of prizes for preserved fruits, jams and jellies, made exclusively from fruit of the British Islands.

In consequence of the generally bad crops and bad weather in England, the farming population is giving more attention to fruit growing than formerly.

One of the reasons why so many beginners in poultry raising fail to make poultry pay, is because they crowd 100 fowls into the space which half that number require.

Where persons have fancy fruit to ship, it pays to have the name of it printed neatly and laid in the case on top of the fruit. Buyers are pleased with this idea, and it helps to sell it.

When large quantities of roots are to be stored, and there is no root cellar, it is far better to construct pits than to fill the cellar of the dwelling house with them to vitiate the air of the entire house.

The great preponderance of testimony shows that soft food is better for cattle than is dry feed, and that in the dairy it is no trouble, with plenty of ensilage, to keep up a summer flow of milk all the year.

Lawns are best made by following nature's suggestions. If she has made a swale so be it. If she has rolled up a mound let it alone. We have only to remove roughnesses and inequalities.

In Holland thirty-six dollars yearly per acre is often paid as rent for land on which cows are kept. Yet the Holland dairymen are supposed to make large profits. They hold their cows at a high valuation—an average of $150.

Sunflowers are used in Wyoming Territory for fuel. The stalks, when dry, make a hot fire, and the seed-heads with the seed in are said to burn better than hard coal. An acre of sun-flowers will furnish fuel for one stove for a year.

Healthy fowls pick up their food quickly and relish it. When they go at it lazily, pick up a grain or two and then stop, there is something wrong. At this season it is well to examine closely for lice, and if they are found get rid of them.

A vegetable and small fruit grower of Arlington, raised on less than half an acre, $800 worth of strawberries, besides what were used in the family. The fruit was sold at wholesale rates, and the varieties were Sharpless and Belmont.

Foundation walls for barns and stables should go down deep on low soils that are not well drained. Many walls go to ruin by failure to go a little deeper for the foundation. An exceptionally cold winter may cause damage from frost, and it is always well to bank up as much as possible.

New chestnuts are now to be had. If you wish to plant some select large ones, and if the ground is ready to receive them, plant at once where they are to grow. In planting, put two nuts in a place, using a light iron bar to make the holes, which should be about two or three inches deep. Plant in straight rows three feet apart, each way, so as to use the cultivator for a few years while the trees are young. If you are not ready to plant them now, pack in sand in earthen vessels and keep in a cool cellar.

The sapient warriors who edit the pages of the *New York Herald* have printed several pages of matter showing how easily Bermuda and Halifax could be captured in case of war. In the case of Halifax it seems there would be two armies of attack. One of them would go by rail, and the other would be thrown across the Bay of Fundy. Dynamite and nitro-gelatine would complete the work of destruction.

LATE CABLE NEWS.

Antecedents of the Last Whitechapel Victim—The Blustering German Emperor.

Nothing more, of course, is known regarding the Whitechapel murder. The newspaper reporters, who might do something, are baffled by police obstruction. London is waiting for a new murder and theorizing about those already committed.

While the women grow more and more terrified, the men, who plainly see they are safe, speculate philosophically as to when the murderer will betray himself. The opinion is growing that the murderer is not insane, and that he is a sailor who commits murders on his periodical returns to town. Many think him a Malay robbed, perhaps, of his savings by some fallen woman, and taking revenge in Malay fashion. Many blood curdling accounts are printed as to the Malay system of running amuck and Malay bloodthirstiness generally.

I have had a talk with Joseph Barnett, alias Kelly, with whom the murdered woman had lived some time before she was killed. He was a very wretched specimen of the human race. The dead woman's real name, he said, was Marie Jeannette Kelly. She was born in Limerick, was 24 years of age, married a coal miner named Davis at 16, and took to street walking in Cardiff after an explosion killed her husband at the end of two years of married life. She went with a ship Captain to France, stayed there some time, came back pretty and well dressed, established herself in the West End of London, drifted to the East End under the influence of drink three years ago, took up with Barnett, alias Kelly, a year after, and was, Kelly tearfully said, a very good girl as long as they lived together. He left her because she was too tender hearted and would allow poor miserable women whom she knew to come in occasionally.

Many who know the present German Emperor as a student, and who have always cherished a poor opinion of that august monarch, will be glad to hear that a young woman of excellent and impartial judgment shares their view. This is a description which this young lady, who saw the Kaiser at Leipsic, gives to him. In the first place, she declares that he is decidedly knock-kneed, which is absolutely true, and which is evident even in many of his photographs, for which his attitudes are carefully studied. He is not tall, and he is not robust. On the contrary, he is slightly built, and gets a more considerable share of his military build and square shoulders from his military tailor than from nature. His deformed arm, for which, of course, he is not responsible, keeps him constantly nervous, appears quite stiff, and is never moved. The welcome given him was not enthusiastic, except that which came from the crowds of military young men. On the whole, he is not anybody's ideal of a conquering hero. This young monarch now poses successfully with a tremendous army as a background for his braggadocio speeches, but it seems, for the present at least, much safer to predict disaster than glory for him when Bismarck dies.

Floods and Droughts.

In the present condition of the Mississippi valley, floods and droughts seriously affect the interests of man. There, as in all other civilized countries, the great seats of population tend to gather on the river-banks. The alluvial lands are in all cases singularly fertile; and the streams themselves afford natural ways of transportation, the value of which does not seem to become lessoned by the great extension of railway systems. In the present condition of these valleys, the fitness of these streams for navigation is progressively diminishing, for both in times of flood and in periods of drought they are unsuited to the uses of commerce. Moreover, in the flood periods, the streams are a very serious menace to all the towns which are gathered along the river-banks. As yet, we have only seen the beginning of these evils; for notwithstanding the extensive settlements in the Mississippi valleys more than half their original forest cover ing remains. When, with the rapid increase of population, these river-basins become as thoroughly subjected to the uses of man as are those of Europe, we have yet greater ills to apprehend.

Prices a Century Ago.

Prices in England in 1788 were, upon an average: Meat, 5d. per lb: baead, 4d. or 5d a quartern loaf; eggs, in spring, 16 or 18 for 4b., fowls, in summer and autumn, 1s.

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

We will club the ENTERPRISE with the following papers till the end of 1889 for the amount specified at each:—

The Mail and Farm and Fireside	$2.00
The American Farmer	1.30
The Weekly Globe	1.80
Saturday's Globe	1.80
Daily Globe (Morning Edition)	5.00
" (12 or 3 o'clock edition)	3.50
St. Thomas Journal, weekly	2.25
" " daily	4.25
Western Advertiser	1.80
London Free Press	1.80
Farmers' Advocate	1.80
Truth	2.50
(The price of Truth alone is $3.00)	
Globe and Rural Canadian	2.25
Rural Canadian	1.80
Weekly News	1.80

DUTTON, NOVEMBER 22, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

AND now for Christmas!

MISS M. MCCORMICK returned home last week.

GRIP'S Comic Almanac ready December 1st. Price 10 cents.

MR. JAMES J. CAMPBELL has been appointed postmaster at Iona Station.

THE Feast of Mandomin was partaken of by a large crowd, who seemed to enjoy it immensely.

A NEW or second-hand New Home sewing machine, for sale cheap. Apply at this office.

LARGE quantities of apples are being brought to Dutton for shipment. The apple crop this year exceeded the expectations.

THE question was asked last week if an assessor was eligible for councillor. We are requested to state this week, that he is.

AND still the Elgin Regitrarship is vacant. Coyne or Casey? To Be or not to Be. Do you C the point.—Ridgetown Standard.

D. GILROY, of Shedden, has purchased the farmers' grist mill from J. Lodge and is having it repaired at the Dutton Iron Works.

THANKSGIVING DAY was very generally observed in Ontario. The people of Western Ontario, as a rule, have good cause for thankfulness.

THE sidewalk on Shackleton street has been somewhat repaired and widened, which adds much to the convenience and safety of pedestrians.

WHILE unloosing a dog which was tied up at Commercial stables on Friday, Duncan Paterson was bitten by the viscious brute in the hand. Dr. Leitch dressed the injured member.

J. M. KENNEDY, formerly editor of the Essex Centre Liberal, has sued about fifty subscribers to his paper who have refused or neglected to pay. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

WE would ask each aspirant to municipal office to place an address to the electors in the ENTERPRISE and let us know who are coming out, and their views on the various questions.

DR. LING of Wallacetown, bought Mrs. McPherson's place in Dutton last week, the consideration being $2100. We expect the Dr. will become a resident of Dutton before many months.

REV. MR. GRANT has received a call from the Port Burwell, Malahide Berean and Jubilee Baptist churches, and has accepted it. Enough money has already been pledged to give him a remunerative salary.

A GAME of football was played between the Collegiate Institute club, of Ridgetown, and the High School club in Dutton on Saturday. The game resulted in an easy victory for the home team by 2 goals to 1.

MESSRS. HOCKIN & POOL have just received a case of original Bohemian glassware, in satin and other patterns, which they have added to their large stock of glass and china ware. They ask a call from those who love beauty.

FRITZ H. BEST, baker, brought action against W. M. Evans for the recovery of wages, before L. W. McIntyre, J.P., on Saturday last. The justice gave an order for the payment of $14, being a portion of the claim. C. St. Clair Leitch, of J. M. Glenn's office, appeared for the defendant.

MR. ALBERT PATTERSON, formerly a student of the Dutton High Shool, now attending the Model School, St. Thomas, has been engaged as teacher for the Tyrconnel school for 1889. Mr. Patterson is to be congratulated on his appointment and will, no doubt, be a worthy acquisition to our southern neighbor.

THE new M.C.R. time-table came into effect on Sunday last. The principal alteration is in the mail train, which now leaves Dutton (going east) at 9:09 a m. (slow time.) The express trains still remain the same. The local arrives at 6.34 a.m., but leaves the same as usual, 1 p.m. The morning express does not stop here now.

DR. MCDONALD and lady, of Rodney, spent last Thursday in Dutton. They gave us a call and expressed themselves as being well pleased with the appearance of the village, it being far ahead of their expectations. They heard from their son Hugh recently, and state that he is making good progress in the Medical College, London.

THE SCAFFOLD GAVE WAY.—On Wednesday morning of last week as three men were shingling on a scaffold on Mr. F. J. Lindenman's large stable, West Lorne, it suddenly gave way Mr. Lindenman was on the scaffold at the time and went down with it, a distance of sixteen feet, accompanied by 250 feet of lumber. He fell amongst the timbers below, injuring his side and back, and cutting his left hand badly. The wonder is that he was not killed. He will be all right in a few days. Mr. Trigger and Mr. McFate, who were also on the scaffold, saved themselves by catching on to the girts and escaped with a few bruises.

SEE our new advertisements in this issue.

RETURN of the favorites next Tuesday evening.

THE Hyers Comedy Company appear in Leitch's hall again next Tuesday evening.

MR. JOHN E. ALLISON, Lawrence, has been appointed teacher in S.S. No. 4, Dunwich, for 1889 at a salary of $325.

BOOKED.—Hyers'Comedy Company, Tuesday, 27th; Farmers' Institute meeting, Dec. 5th.

COUNCIL meets next Monday, 26th, and again on Saturday, December 15, according to the new municipal law.

A. N. C. BLACK, the newly appointed Fourth Division Court clerk, went to West Lorne and took charge on Tuesday, 20th.

C. ST. CLAIR LEITCH was at Sarnia this week, and he states that it was reported to him that there were twelve cases of small pox there.

MISS HAZLITT, Captain of the Salvation Army, and Cadet McKague farewelled with the Army here last night and leave to-day for other parts.

D. MCCALLUM, of West Lorne, son of the bailiff, and well known in this section, died very suddenly last week. The funeral took place last Sabbath.

C. DOYLE returned from his wedding trip last Friday. He has bought the house and lot of Mr. Campbell on Centre street and has commenced housekeeping.

WOOD.—In the language of the Arthur Enterprise will those who promised "please bring us some wood—wooden wood," and "would" you do it at once.

WHILE playing in the house on Tuesday, Georgie, son of Sam Wilton, fell, striking his head on a sharp corner of some piece of furniture, inflicting a nasty gash above his eye. Dr. McKillop put a stitch in the wound.

WE invite correspondence from all parts of the county on matters of public interest. A young man or woman can spend an hour each week with profit to themselves in jotting down items of interest in their localities for this paper.

THE Colored Comedy Co. that gave an entertainment in Dutton a few weeks ago will return on Tuesday. They were unable to give their best play that time on account of Mrs. Hyers, one of the principal actors, being sick. She having improved, we believe the audience will be carried away with their next appearance.

A MEETING of the Farmers' Institute will be held in Leitch's Hall, Dutton, on Wednesday December 5. The Hon. C. Drury, Minister of Agriculture, will be present and deliver an address. Papers will be prepared by local talent. The farmers of West Elgin should turn out well to these meetings, as they are profitable and in their interests.

REV. W. GRANT occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church last Sabbath evening. Owing to it not being announced until during the day, the unfavorable weather and there being three other services at the same time, the house was not so well filled as usual, but, we presume, those who were there were glad to hear him again. Mr. Grant purposes moving this week to Port Burwell, where he has been engaged.

MR. HOLLINGSHEAD states that he recently received a letter from a large grain dealer in Glasgow stating that the old country grain market will be ruled by the imports from Russia this year—not what the Americans sell at, but what the English can buy Russian wheat at; they would set the price on the imports from America, just by way of retaliation, as it were. This dealer had bought a million bushels which were to be shipped to his port.

JAMES CURRIE, farmer, of Dutton, aged 30 years, was committed to jail by Mr. D. McGregor, J. P., of West Lorne, on Saturday, on the charge of being insane and dangerous to be at large. He has of late been threatening Mr. John J. Stalker, using foul and insulting language to him, stoning his house and otherwise acting in a decidedly cranky manner. Currie will be examined by Dr. VanBuskirk, jail surgeon.—Journal.

THE Lyons correspondent of the Belmont Times, in a purile attempt to be "funny," reported the marriage of a young couple of that place when such was not the case. The editor has been subject to censure and a good deal of annoyance through the would-be smartness of his addle-pated correspondent. Correspondents, when writing under a nom-de-plume, think they have a certain liberty not possessed by others, but such is not the case, and they can be made directly responsible for their own utterances.

JOHN VENER, the man who was arrested as being implicated in the Otterville elopement case, has been sent for trial by the Otterville magistrates. He is now in Woodstock jail. The female in this case is the wife of Oliver Kenney, a mason, who worked in Dutton for a few weeks three or four years ago. Vener is Kenney's brother-in-law, his wife having been Kenney's only sister, who died some time ago. Vener and Kenney's wife are both English, and it appears they were starting for the Old Country.

THE Thanksgiving services and teameeeting, held at Wallacetown on Thursday last under the auspicies of the Dutton, Wallacetown and Tyrconnell Methodist churches, was a decided success. An eloquent and instructive sermon was preached in the afternoon by the pastor, Rev. E. Middleton, after which tea was served in Drumgould's hall, and which was partaken of by a large number. In the evening an entaiment was held in the church. Speeches were made by Revs. Middleton and Kelso, and Meredith Conn. Music was furnished by the united chiors of the three churches. Dr. Ruthven occupied the chair. Proceeds $55, to be applied to the parsonage fund.

LEG BROKEN.—In the football match between the town and High School on Thanksgiving Day a sad accident befel one of the High School players, Arthur Leitch, son of Dr. Leitch. It appears that Arthur had the ball, and in attempting to check J. Grant, who was about to kick it, put out his foot, when he received the full force of the kick on his leg, breaking it above the ankle. He was immediately conveyed to his home and his injuries attended to. The accident is sincerely regretted by all, but by no one more than the young man who so innocently caused it.

THE Feast of Mandomin, or corn festival, given by the ladies of the Presbyterian church in Leitch's hall, on Thursday evening of last week, was well attended, and the corn prepared in its many ways made the tables look very tempting. Not being qualified to give the menu in full, we will let that pass, but believe all who attended "vash glad they vash there." The programme of the entertainment was not fully carried out, owing to the accident which happened to A. E. Leitch in the morning. Other talent was supplied which proved very acceptable, while all did well. We make special mention of Miss A. McIntyre for the commendable manner in which she gave two recitations and J. Dagan, who delighted the audience with his songs. He was on the programme for only one piece, but when heard he was encored, and by request gave another song and was again encored. We believe that in future, Mr. Dagan will have plenty of chances to display his musical talents. James Pool occupied the chair to the satisfaction of the audience. Proceeds, $35.

WHY THEY GAVE THANKS.

The Farmers.—Because wheat is $1.10 a bushel.

Small Boy's Mother.—Because the gun didn't explode.

"Watchman."—Because the Shackleton street sidewalk has been repaired.

Charles E. Doyle.—Because——Well, everybody knows why Charlie gave thanks.

The Hotel-keepers.—Because the Scott Act is not enforced as some would like it to be.

A. N. C. Black.—Because the Division Court clerkship has been satisfactoriiy settled.

The Editor.—Because the wood pile is still holding out, and a few delinquents are "returning home."

Successful Merchants.—For the satisfactory results which have followed from a liberal use of printers' ink this fall.

Everybody.—Because "our lines have fallen in pleasant places."

What the People Want to Know.

If there will ever be an incorporated village in West Elgin?

If there is not a good chance for Dutton to hold the proud distinction of being the first?

How long our merchants intend tolerating "squatters" in their places of business?

If Dutton will not soon be well supplied with doctors?

Why the law for the prevention of cruelty to animals is not enforced in Dutton?

Who will get the West Elgin registrarship?

Who the female is that has such a penchant for jewelry?

Who will succeed the present S. A. officers?

If we are going to have a hard winter?

TO HELP YOUR TOWN.

Talk about it.
Write about it.
Beautify your streets.
Be friendly to everybody.
Keep your sidewalks in good repair.
Sell all you can and buy all you can at home.
If you are rich, invest it in something; employ somebody.
Be courteous to strangers that come among you, so that they can go away with good impressions.
Always cheer on the men who go in for improvements. Your portion of the cost will be nothing but what is just.
Don't "kick" at any proposed improvement because it is not at your own door, or because your taxes will be raised 50 cents.

TO HURT YOUR TOWN.

Oppose improvements.
Mistrust its public men.
Run it down to strangers.
Go to some other town to trade.
Refuse to advertise in your own paper.
Do not invest a cent. Lay your money out somewhere else.
Be particular to discredit the motives of public-spirited men.
Refuse to see the merit in any scheme that does not directly benefit you.
Lengthen your face when a stranger speaks of locating in your place.
If a man wants to buy your property charge him two prices for it.
If he wants anybody else's, interfere and discourage.

IONA.

Mr. S. Piper has been engage as teacher for 1889 in S.S. No. 5, Dunwich.

Mrs. William Lumley of Tilbury, is at present visiting friends in this vicinity.

J. W. Brown has been re-engaged as teacher at Iona Station for 1889.

Messrs. D. McLean and D. Black are mentioned as candidates for councillor in ward No. 4, Dunwich.

Charles Lumley, who had his fingers badly mangled in a corn husker recently, is doing as well as can be expected.

McIntyre Bros. have added much to the appearance of their farm by opening a new lane and building a bridge at the road.

WEST LORNE.

Everybody reports business good.

The roads are very bad at present here.

Snow fell last week here. Look out for cold weather.

The Rev. C. T. Scott was made the recipient of a bouncing baby girl on Monday last. His reverence smiles over it.

Rev. O. C. Carey was made the recipient of a $55 hair cloth parlor suit, purchased by his admirers recently from T. Harris.

F. J. Lindenman has his new barn about completed. It is a fine one, and when painted will be an ornament as well as being useful.

Mr. Ed. Chail has his new wagon shop about completed. He intends putting another fire in his blacksmith shop. This is an indication that business is good. Mr. W. Clark will have charge of the blacksmith shop.

We are sorry to report the sudden death of Mr. Duncan McCallum, of this place. The funeral took place on Sunday last and was largely attended, showing the esteem in which he was held in the community. His remains were interred in the Gillies cemetery.

THE PEOPLE'S POPULAR CASH STORE.

HOCKIN & POOL

BEG TO ANNOUNCE THAT THEY HAVE OPENED A

CHINA -:- HALL

In connection with their other business. We are showing a Large Stock of

Breakfast Sets, Dinner Sets, Tea Sets

In STONE WARE and CHINA, all the Newest Designs and Bought for SPOT CASH.

CHINA CUPS AND SAUCERS, MOUSTACHE CUPS,
BEDROOM SETS IN WHITE AND PAINTED WARE,
GLASSWARE, GLASS SETS, FRUIT DISHES,
PICKLE DISHES, PRESERVE DISHES.

All the Latest Styles. All the above Goods are Cheaper than you can buy from any other store in the county. No trouble to show them.

HOCKIN & POOL, - DUTTON.

HERTEL,

Merchant - Tailor

EAST SIDE MAIN ST., DUTTON.

NEW IMPORTED

FALL -:- GOODS.

My stock is very extensive with Elegant Fall Goods. Special attention has been directed towards securing the most complete and varied assortments of

New Suitings!
New Trouserings!
New Overcoatings!

Ever Displayed in this Village.

A visit is solicited from those who wish a

NEAT AND ELEGANT SUIT

—OR A—

STYLISH AND PERFECT-FITTING

FALL OVERCOAT.

Money can be saved by leaving your order with me. None but first-class work turned out. Best of Trimmings only are used.

J. C. HERTEL,
Merchant Tailor,
Next door to Nelson's Hotel.

PERSONS who hold strayed animals in their premises, and which have not been advertised, are running the risk of a heavy fine. The law requires all strayed animals to be advertised for three weeks in a local paper and the failure to comply leaves the holder of the animals liable. Not only is it right, but it would be a great convenience if strictly followed out, for then the loser of an animal would save days and weeks of sometimes useless hunting for them, by reading his paper.

THE person who furnishes items to the newspaper is always a valuable friend to the editor. Many persons hesitate about sending personal notes to the newspaper regarding the movements of their friends, lest the newspaper men would think them anxious to see their names in print. He will think nothing of the kind, but, on the contrary, he is glad to obtain such notes. Many seemingly unimportant items, when printed, are news to a large number of readers.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown....a.m.	8 03		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney	8 38		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50		....	12 33
Dutton a.m.	9 09		10 29	1 00
Iona	9 25		....	1 36
Shedden	9 36		....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05		11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)p.m	3 00	p.m	1 10	5 25
Shedden	3 24		....	6 01
Iona	3 32		....	6 14
Dutton	3 45		1 45	6 34
Bismarck	4 00		....	7 10
Rodney	4 11		2 03	7 30
Ridgetown	4 44		2 36	9 15
Windsor	7 25		4 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 6.15 p.m 4.55 p.m. and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express ..a. m.	9 55p.m.	5 40
" Mixed ....p.m.	3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas a.m.	6.30p.m	6.00a.m.	10.15
Ar. at London..	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London .. a.m.	8.50 p.m.	2.10 p.m.	7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2 50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

PETER DUNCANSON,
AUCTIONEER.

Charges Moderate. Sale Bills Furnished.

☞ Arrangements as to dates can be made at the ENTERPRISE Office.

$75,000.00 to loan at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent.

Apply to
ANGUS MACNISH,
Solicitor, Glencoe.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A COURT will be held, pursuant to "The Voters' List Act," by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of Elgin at

BROWN'S HALL, DUTTON,

Thursday, November 29th,

at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Dunwich for 1888.

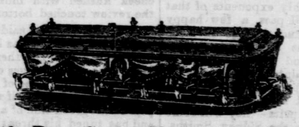
All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

Dutton, November 12, 1888.

D. C. CLAY,
Clerk of Dunwich.

D. LOW'S
WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

OUTSIDE OF THE COMBINE.



25 to 50 Per Cent. Under Combine Prices.

A. C. GRAHAM, - Undertaker, Dutton.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$2 75	to	3 00
Red Wheat per bush.		to	1 10
Barley		to	50
Peas	50	to	55
Oats		to	30
Beans		to	1 00
Potatoes per bag	30	to	40
Green Apples	20	to	30
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 50
Eggs			17
Butter			20
Shorts			70
Bran			75

NEW BUTCHER SHOP.

THE undersigned, having commenced business in the shop recently occupied by F. D. Carter, wishes to state that he will keep on hand a supply of

Fresh Meats, Sausages, Etc.

Patronage Solicited.

M. McNULTY.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will not be responsible for two notes of hand—one for $15 and the other $35—given by me in favor of the Singer Sewing Machine Company, as I have not received value therefor; moreover the latter note was made on the Sabbath.

Nov. 17th, 1888. JOHN DOYLE, Dutton.

ST. THOMAS MARKETS.

Wheat	$1 10	to	$1 10
Barley	50	to	50
Peas	50	to	55
Oats	30	to	35
Potatoes (per bag)	40	to	50
Hay (per ton)	14 00	to	14 00
Butter	25	to	25
Eggs	23	to	25

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1888. NO. 49.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS.
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; C. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Cowal,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888. tf

A RARE COMBINATION.
There is no other remedy or combination of medicines that meets so many requirements, as does Burdock Blood Bitters in its wide range of power over such chronic diseases as Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney Complaint, Scrofula and all humors of the Blood.

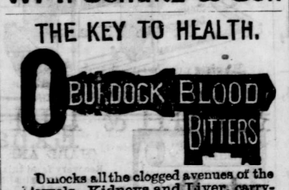
THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

-:- STOP! -:-
DON'T READ THIS
WE WILL SELL
COFFINS and CASKETS
CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN OR OUTSIDE THE COMBINE.
NO HUMBUG! TRY US!
WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
FURNITURE!
which we will sell at
Prices which will Astonish you. Call and get Prices.
W. I. Schultz & Son

THE KEY TO HEALTH.


Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
☞ T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

The Best
EDUCATION.
Prepares young men and women to support themselves and accumulate wealth. Send for Note by DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Detroit, Mich. This is a College of Business, School of Shorthand, School of Penmanship, and English Training School. Elegant Catalogue free to applicants.

Dutton Iron Works.
MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.
The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-
Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
C. W. ALLEN,
Proprietor.
Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

AMONG THE INDIANS.
"While my husband was trading in furs he came across an Indian who was taken to his lodge to die. He had inward pains and pains in all his limbs. He gave some Yellow Oil inwardly and applied it externally, and cured him. It also cured my husband of rheumatism, and I find it valuable for coughs, colds, sore throat, etc." Mrs. A. Benw, Cook's Mills, Serpent River, Ont.

CLUBBING Arrangements have been made with the publisher of **TRUTH** which enable us to offer that excellent journal with our own paper at less than the subscription price of **TRUTH** alone. **TRUTH** is a 32 page weekly, is husband and **A SOURCE** of information for father, of inspiration and comfort for wife and mother, and of pleasure and delight for the children. Copyrights of the works of the best story-writers have been secured. Tid Bits so popular as a source **OF AMUSEMENT** for old and young, will be fresher, brighter and funnier than ever.
"Truth" and the ENTERPRISE for one year for $2 50. Address all orders to this office.

THRESHERS
WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS
LARDINE
THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.
McCOLL'S -:- CYLINDER -:- OIL
Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.
McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

THE GLOBE Christmas NUMBER
READY FIRST WEEK IN DECEMBER,
A GREAT HOLIDAY PAPER
New Type, New Press, Fine Paper, Five Handsome Lithographed Plates, First-Class Illustrations, Original Matter and Superior Workmanship.
THE BEST XMAS PAPER EVER ISSUED IN CANADA.
THE LITERARY MATTER in the CHRISTMAS GLOBE will be entirely original and will include stories from the ablest pens in Canada. The subjects treated being wholly Canadian.
FIVE HANDSOME LITHOGRAPHED PLATES accompany the paper, the principal one being a scene from Vancouver Park, B.C., from a painting by Mr. L. R. O'Brien, the celebrated Canadian artist.
MECHANICALLY the XMAS GLOBE will be in every way first-class and no expense will be spared in having it surpass anything of the kind heretofore published in this country.
AS THE DEMAND will be very great, we would advise intending purchasers to leave their orders at their newsdealer's or send direct to this office, not later than the end of the present month, as the supply will necessarily be limited and we cannot undertake to print a second edition.
The price has been placed at ONLY 25 CENTS PER COPY.
It is intended to have the edition ready the first week in December in order to allow plenty of time for mailing copies long distances so as to reach destination before Christmas.
THE GLOBE PRINTING CO., Toronto.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE, the best family newspaper in Canada, and THE RURAL CANADIAN, the best agricultural paper in Canada. Both from now to end of 1889 only $1.25.

Administrator's Notice.
THE creditors of Angus McPherson, late of the Township of Dunwich, in the County of Elgin, yeoman, deceased, who died on or about the 9th day of October, 1886, and all others having claims against his estate are hereby notified to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to the undersigned administratrix of the estate of the said deceased at Dutton, Ont., on or before the 3rd day of January, 1889, their Christian names and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them; and in default thereof, and immediately after the said third day of January, 1889, the assets of the said deceased will be distributed amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to claims of which notice shall have been given as above required; and this notice being given under the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario (1887), Cap. 110, the administratrix will not be liable for the said assets, or any part thereof, to any person of whose claim notice shall not have been received by her at the time of such distribution. JANE McPHERSON,
Dutton, Nov. 28, 1888. Administratrix.

"BETTER THAN EVER."
THE WESTERN
ADVERTISER
COMMEMORATES ITS
QUARTER OF A CENTURY
By appearing in an entirely new outfit and presenting a magnificent Souvenir Picture to each subscriber for 1889, entitled
"THE FALLS OF NIAGARA."
This beautiful premium, which is a photo-lithograph, is 18x24 inches, and is being specially executed for us on plate paper. A photograph of this size sells for $2.50, and cannot be distinguished from the lithograph when placed beside it. It is acknowledged by art critics all over Canada to be the finest specimen of photo-lithography ever produced in the Dominion. Will be mailed in December.
New Type Throughout! Illustrated Departments! Beautiful Free Premium!
Balance of '88 Free
To all now ordering for the year 1889 at the low rate of
-:- $1.00 -:-
Or $3 for four copies for the term mentioned.
Agents wanted everywhere. Registered letters come at our risk. For free sample papers, terms to agents, etc., address,
ADVERTISER PRINTING CO.,
LONDON, ONT.

Enterprise's Clubbing Offer.
You can have the Western Advertiser and its beautiful premium, together with the ENTERPRISE for 1889, for only $1.80, by addressing us as follows:
N. PHELPS, DUTTON.

It is safe to use Freeman's Worm Powders, as they act only on the worms and do not injure the child.

Pronounced by the Press—"The Best Paper of the kind published in Canada to day."

—THE—
RURAL CANADIAN
INCORPORATING
THE FARM JOURNAL, CANADIAN FARMER AND THE DAIRYMAN.
AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY
—FOR—
THE FARM AND HOME.
36 pp. and cover $1.00 per year.
On the 1st of January next the RURAL CANADIAN will enter on its TWELFTH YEAR of publication. During the past eleven years it has received with growing favor by an ever increasing number of readers, and in the the coming year no efforts will be spared likely to enhance its value to the intelligent agriculturist,
A statement of the Regular Departments in the RURAL will best convey an idea of the scope of the publication.—Farm and Field; Horses and Cattle; The Dairy; Sheep and Swine; Garden and Orchard; Bees and Honey; Poultry and Pets; Rural Notes; Home Circle; Household Hints; Scientific and Useful; and two full pages of Music.
Rural Canadian, Globe and ENTERPRISE, each dollar papers, all for $2.25.

Sick headache caused by excess of bile or a disordered stomach is promptly relieved by using National Pills.

One hundred and thirty six convictions have been secured by Mr. Robertson, the Scott Act Inspector for West Middlesex, since February 1st, 1887.

CURED BY B.B.B. WHEN ALL ELSE FAILED.
Mr. Samuel Allan, of Lisle, Ont., states that he tried all the doctors in his locality while suffering for years with Liver and Kidney trouble; nothing benefited him until he took Burdock Blood Bitters, four bottles of which cured him.

Dr. N. D. Gunn, of St. Marys, has been appointed Canadian correspondent of the American Journal of Medical Science.

Consumption may be more easily prevented than cured. The irritating and harrassing cough will be greatly relieved by the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam that cures coughs, colds, bronchitis and all pulmonary troubles.

Vandegrift, who will be remembered as the the intrepid actor, who with his companion Bready made the balloon ascensions at the Western Fair in September last has met a tragic fate. While making a balloon ascension at Columbus, Ga., on Friday the balloon suddenly burst when it had reached an altitude of half a mile and began to descend to the ground rapidly. Vandegrift cut the rope which held the parachute and for a time it seemed that he would escape death. The parachute fell near the centre of the Chattahoochie river, and Vandegrift was drowned in spite of the efforts of two men in a boat to save him.

Martyrs to Headache
Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.
The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give
Permanent Relief.
"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVeau, 262 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."
"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."
Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and biliousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."
When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try
Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.
Prompt, potent and permanent results always come from the use of Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.
A unanimous call has been extended by the Ingersoll Baptist church to Rev. J. F. Barker, of Whitby. Mr. Barker, is expected to preach there next Sunday morning and evening
The Doherty Organ Co. of Clinton desires to move to St. Thomas, and has written to the Mayor, asking what inducement the city will offer for the removal of their factory there. They have been offered exemption from taxation and water rates.
Ayer's Pills are always ready for use. They are sugar coated, easy to take, and sure to bring relief and cure. They are effectual in all disorders of the stomach and digestive organs.
WILL COST A COOL MILLION.—It is now stated that the Times' share of expenses in the Parnell Commission will reach at least £100,000. Mr. Parnell's expenses fall not far short of that figure. How he will meet them is puzzling, as only £23,000 has thus far been subscribed for the use of the Irish leader.
Do you suffer from indigestion, or loss of appetite? Are you troubled with liver or kidney complaint? Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This preparation purifies and vitalizes the blood, thus restoring health and strength to the digestive and assimulative organs. Try it.
Three Mormon elders had an interview with the Canadian Minisiter of Customs on Wednesday, the 14th. The delegation asked, among other things, an assurance from the Government that those who had three or four wives should be left in peace if they brought them into Canada, but they were quickly told they would receive no such assurance and must conform to the law.
Two London hotel-keepers, Edward Panton and Henry Brimsmead, were each fined $20 for selling liquor during prohibited hours. At Glencoe Monday P. M. Noble inflicted the following fines, with costs, for violation of the Scott Act: D. Kelly, Mosa, $100; C. McCraig, Strathburn, $50; F. McNulty, Melbourne, $100; H. Simpson, Glencoe, $100.
Painful burns, bruises, scalds and cuts are quickly soothed and healed by Victoria Carbolic Salve.
THE MODUS OPERANDI.
The mode of operating of Burdock Blood Bitters is that it acts at once and at the same time upon the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and the Blood, to cleanse, regulate and strenthen. Hence its almost universal value in all Chronic Complaints.
A young man named Ernest Mills, 18 years of age, was struck by No. 9 M.C.R. express at Woodslee station one day last week and instantly killed. Mills had been standing on the crossing, together with a number of young men, and stepped off as the train approached. He then started wrestling with one of his companions and in endeavoring to break loose ran against the engine of the express train, which knocked him into the ditch.
A QUARTER OF A CENTURY.
For more than twenty-five years has Hagyard's Yellow Oil been sold by druggists, and it has never yet failed to give satisfaction as a household remedy for pain, lameness and soreness of the flesh, for external and internal use in all painful complaints.
The post office department will soon issue a new style of postal card. It is much like the double card of the present pattern. The back folds are split diagonally and open like a pointed star. The four corners are folded and joined in the centre, when the card is ready for mailing, with a piece of gummed paper. The card weighs less than half an ounce, and will contain no more writing than the present card, the only advantage being greater privacy.

What Constitutes a Faithful Employe.
An exchange says: Every faithful employe will constitue himself the guardian of his employer's property. The man who will either wilfully waste what is intrusted to his care, or encourage such waste in others, is unworthy of confidence, and, should he ever become the head of a business, will deserve to be treated the same way.
There is a vast deal of truth in the above, adds the Industrial World, and yet how many workmen there are who squander not only the property of their employers, but, what is equally valuable the time which the latter pays for.
Workmen do not seem to know that the prosperity of a manufacturing concern oftentimes depends upon the observation of the closest economy. The enlargement of the wage fund depends on this economy, and any fair minded employer would rather expend in wages the amount saved by economical observance than have the amount wasted. A little waste here and there that seem so trivial to the workman, when scattered through a great number of hands amounts in the total to a large sum. When a workman, sees the first evidence of a machine getting out of order, by drawing the attention of the proper parties he may save an expensive bill of repairs and also a considerable loss consequent upon the idleness of the machine while undergoing repairs. The careless workman says, "It is none of my business whether the machine gets out of repair or not," and so lets it run on until it is entirely disabled. A workman observes a quantity of material carelessly left where it will deteriorate or be spoiled. Instead of taking care of it, or notifying the manager or superintendent, he allows it to remain and be destroyed or injured, consoling himself with the thought that "it his none of his loss anyway." Perhaps he observes a brother workman willfully wasting or injuring the material upon which the latter is working. Duty would tell him to inform the foreman of such a direliction on the part of his fellow-laborer, but he does not, for lack of interest in his employer's welfare. He may see where a saving could be made in the manipulation of the material upon which he is working, yet from lack of interest he refrains from making any suggestions leading to the discovery of that fact. Not infrequently the workman refrains from protecting his employer's rights and property because by so doing it will entail additional care or labor upon himself, or impose a responsibility which he does not care to assume. Some seem to think there is no obligation incurred by them when engaging themselves to work except such as is included in the rule of "doing the least work for the most pay." Such men shuffle through their labors, slighting the work here, wasting material there, squandering all the time they can, and thinking of no one's interests save their own. This class of workmen are the first to be dismissed when hard times come. Self-interest teaches the manufacturer to give the best places and the largest remuneration to his most faithful workmen. This is not only natural, but right and commendable. The employe who thinks most of doing his work well and of subserving his employer's interests, and less of combinations and strikes, will succeed the best and rise the highest and most rapidly in the scale of prosperity.

DO YOU LIKE STORIES?—Farm and Fireside is full of the best stories written and is published once a week, 4 large newspaper pages. We will send Farm and Freside to the end of 1889, and the Weekly Mail to the end of 1889 and our own paper for one year for two dollars. The regular subscription price is 75 cents a year. This is a great offer.

To Assist Nature
In restoring diseased or wasted tissue is all that any medicine can do. In pulmonary affections, such as Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption, the mucous membrane first becomes inflamed, then accumulations form in the air-cells of the lungs, followed by tubercles, and, finally, destruction of the tissue. It is plain, therefore, that, until the hacking cough is relieved, the bronchial tubes can have no opportunity to heal. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Soothes and Heals
the inflamed membrane, arrests the wasting process, and leaves no injurious results. This is why it is more highly esteemed than any other pulmonary specific.
L. D. Bixby, of Bartonsville, Vt., writes: "Four years ago I took a severe cold, which was followed by a terrible cough. I was very sick, and confined to my bed about four months. My physician finally said I was in consumption, and that he could not help me. One of my neighbors advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle was able to go out. By the time I had finished the bottle I was well, and have remained so ever since."
Alonzo P. Daggett, of Smyrna Mills, Me., writes: "Six years ago, I was a traveling salesman, and at that time was suffering with
Lung Trouble.
For months I was unable to rest nights. I could seldom lie down, had frequent choking spells, and was often compelled to seek the open air for relief. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which helped me. Its continued use has entirely cured me, and, I believe, saved my life."
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

RODNEY.
The Presbyterians open their new manse on the 28th.
The Methodists will hold their annual entertainment on Christmas, and the Presbyterians will hold theirs on New Years.
Mr. Carter, butcher, late of Dutton, who has been laid up with rheumatism is able to be around again, but cleaves to the stick.
Mr. R. Porter, who has been in the hardware business here for the past seven years has sold out to a Mr. Bristo, of Harriston. We suppose Mr. Porter will remain in the place, but we are sorry to loose him in business circles, being a clever man in business and a much respected citizen.
The concert in connection with the Baptist church came off Thursday evening last in the town hall, and was successful The programme was well carried out. Proceeds, about $25, to be applied to the liquidation of the debt.

DUNWICH COUNCIL.
Minutes of a regular meeting of the Municipal Council of the Township of Dunwich, held in Brown's hall, Dutton, on Monday, Nov. 26, 1888.
All the members present. Minutes of last meeting were read, approved of and signed.
Moved by J. Milligan, seconded by J. D. McDiarmid, That the reeve be appointed to examine the drain on con. 3, opposite lots 12, and have the same cleaned out.—Carried.
Moved by J. D. McDiarmid, seconded by J. Milligan, That the Reeve and H. Garbutt be a committee to examine the damage alleged to be done to Welch's pit and report at next meeting.—Carried.
Moved by J. Milligan, seconded by J. D. McDiarmid, That the reeve and H. Garbutt be a committee to examine the ditch complained of by Duncan McKillop, with power to have the same attended to if, in their opinion, a grievance exists, and the parties interested agree to bear the expenses in the same proportion as the ditch complained of was originally made.—Carried.
Moved by J. D. McDiarmid, seconded by H. Garbutt, That the engineer be instructed to sell jobs of cleaning Leslie's portion and the township portion of of the Dennis drain.—Carried.
The following cheques were granted:
WARD NO. 1.
Joseph Collinson, work done, $10; John Blue, repairing scraper, $3.50; Neil McArthur, drawing gravel, $5; John Garrett, ditching, $27; James Crowley, building culvert, $5; Neil McLean, building two culverts, $8.25; James Welch, work done, $3; Alex. McKillop & Sons, plank, $5.64; Timothy Crowley, building culvert, $5; R. Stephenson, repairing culvert, $1.50; James Barnes, work done, $7.50; Terrance Lynch, ditching, $4; A. D. Urlin, spikes, 90cts.
WARD NO. 2.
Peter D. McCallum, work done, $10; John Wight, repairing gravel pit, $10; D. C. McPherson, drawing gravel, $10; Arch. Gillies, drawing gravel, $21; J. Jamieson, work done, $5; J. H. McIntyre, work done, $20; Jas. Sullivan, work done, $5; Jos. Welch, tile, $2.86; Arch. Love, gravel, $10; Andrew McCallum, repairing culvert, $1.25; Hugh McArthur, work done by Donald Paterson, $2; Duncan Gilchrist, work done, $5; Job Marshman, work done, $3; John McPhedrain, drawing gravel on Currie road, $52.50; Fred Berry, ditching, $4.50; John Jackson, work done, $2.50; John F. Berry, plank, etc., for culvert, $7.12; Dougald McDougall, drawing gravel, $20; Alex. G. McMillan, work done, $5; James Rihill, building culvert, $1.50; Hugh McMillan, work done, $7.50; Andrew McCallum, repairing scrapers, $9.20; Peter Taylor, work done, $7.50; Godfrey McGill, putting tile across road, $1; Duncan McCallum, work done, $22
WARD NO. 3.
A. E. White, for pick axe, $1; Chas. Smith, work done, $10; Samuel Clark, drawing gravel, $8; James McKellar, work done, $22.75; Wm. Clark, same, $6.24; Robert Clark, same, $15; Thos. McCallum, same, $17.50; Arch. Thompson, same, $25; John Paterson, drawing gravel, $42.50; D. McLean, work done, $8.25; John Currie, same, $5; James Graham, same, $28.25; Thos. Hatton, same, $12; Wm. Carruth, same, $8; J. H. Westcott, for gate, $4; E Locke, drawing gravel, $6.50; Turner & Peckham, repairing scraper, $3.65; John Hodder, work done, $15; Daniel McGeachy, same, $10; Alex. Salmon, same, $15; Thos. Griffin, plank, $43.75; James Rihil, building culvert, $1.50; Hugh McMillan, drawing gravel, $7.50; John Munn, work done, $1.25.
WARD NO. 4.
Samuel Clark, work done, $8; Alf. Bobier, drawing gravel, $18; John C. Graham, drawing gravel and building culvert, $26; John H. McIntyre, work done, $15; Duncan McLean, same, $8.25; John McPhail, building culvert, $8.75; John Morrison, work done, $4; Terrance Lynch, ditching, $6; Dugald Campbell, work done as commissioner, $10; Alex. McKillop, for spikes purchased from Urlin, $1.04; Edwin Young, drawing gravel, $35; D. P. Graham, same, $20; John Galbraith, plank, $3.90; John McMillan, work done, $10.75.
GENRAL FUNDS.
Wm. Clark, statute labor performed, 2 00; Samuel Clark, same, 13.00; Thos. Ford, repairing bridge on Gov. drain, 7.00; Geo. McKee, statute labor performed, 5.00; J. H. McIntyre, gravel, 43.80; Alex. McRae, services as sanitary inspector, 2.00; Wm. Ford, building two culverts, 21.38.
(Remainder next week.)

INDUCE your neighbor to subscribe for the ENTERPRISE. Only $1.00 to the end of 1889, if paid in advance.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Peterborough has raised $200 for the Parnell Defence Fund.

This year's receipts from the Crown Lands of Quebec will exceed a million dollars.

Deseronto is agitated because the Government intend selling the only available ground for a park.

The Dominion Government have decided upon establishing a permanent police force at Batoche.

Dr. McCully has been committed for trial on his own bail for $1,000 by Police Magistrate Denison.

There were 391 deaths in Montreal last month, of which 15 were from typhoid and 31 from diphtheria.

Some anxiety is felt in Montreal regarding the steamer Henri IV., of the Bossiere line, which is overdue.

A extensive deposit of mica was found a short distance east of Hamilton by a man who was digging a well.

Friday being the 47th birthday of the Prince of Wales, the Governor-General cabled his congratulations.

Efforts will be made to get other municipalities to join Ottawa in a crusade against exemptions from taxation.

A man in Hamilton for chastising his son for playing truant by kicking him about the head and face was yesterday fined $10.

Sir John and Lady Macdonald left Kingston on Thursday for Ottawa, Miss Macdonald, the Premier's sister, being much better.

Michael Dinwoodie, an old Torontonian, supposed to have died years ago, has shown up after 30 years' absence, with a fortune of $60,000.

Twenty actions have been taken by the Montreal Board of Health against proprietors of unsanitary houses in various parts of the city.

A deputation of Mormon representatives was in Ottawa on Friday to get permission to establish a town site on their lands in Alberta.

The Acting Mayor of Montreal has given instructions that proceedings be taken against the correspondents who have been libelling the city.

The Northwest Temperance Alliance, in convention at Regina, adopted a strong memorial to Lieutenant-Governor Royal on the permit question.

The marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Desch was annulled in Montreal on Thursday on the ground that the bride, who was a minor, had not her father's consent.

The rumour that the Pope in Council has given a decision on the division of the $400,000 voted to the Jesuits by the Quebec Legislature is denied by a prominent Montreal Jesuit.

Mr. Dewdney, as Superintendent General of Indian Affairs, strongly favours the extension of the Industrial school system among the Indians of the North-West and British Columbia.

Messrs. John Windsor & Co., of Montreal, have taken an action against the *Witness* for $25,000 for libel, because of an article reflecting on the sanitary condition of the firm's tomato canning factory.

The Hon. Edward Blake has promised to visit British Columbia next summer in order to learn more of the resources and characteristics of the Pacific Province.

The new Canadian seminary in Rome, at the request of Sir John Macdonald to the British Government, has, by permission of the Italian Government, been placed under the protection of the British flag.

It is expected that the final meeting of the Provincial Treasurers to adjust the accounts between the Dominion and the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario will take place in Ottawa towards the close of the month.

The Town Council of Whitby the other night passed a resolution expressing great indignation at the present mail service from the West in the morning given by the Grand Trunk railway under its new time table.

In replying yesterday to an address from the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society, the Governor General said national and other societies were too apt to fall into the error of holding themselves as separate entities of the community rather than regarding themselves as citizens of the Dominion.

AMERICAN.

A very heavy snowstorm raged on Sunday throughout the State of Kansas.

The New York *Tribune* says the new Congress will be Republican by from 25 to 30 majority.

The Boston Sugar refinery shuts down today for an indefinite period, by order of the trust.

Mrs. Sadie Walters, a beautiful Chicago woman has become insane from smoking cigarettes.

The death is announced at Youngstown, Ohio, of Hannah Starkey, who was born in Cork in 1777.

Thomas Barron, of Albany, N. Y., has challenged Steve Brodie to jump from the Niagara Falls bridge for $500 a side.

Thomas Little, a miser, died at Altoona, Pa., on Monday night, and $60,000 worth of stock and bonds were found in his trunk.

Anna E. Dickinson is suing the Republican National Committee for $1,260, balance of pay for her services in the campaign.

William Parker, registrar of deeds of Nelson County, Dakota, is reported to have gone to Winnipeg, leaving behind a shortage of $10,000.

The Northwestern Passenger Association, formed to keep up rates between Chicago and Northwestern points, has completely collapsed.

An unknown visitor committed suicide at the Falls on Monday by jumping from Prospect Point. His body was recovered by the guides.

Steve Brodie, the bridge jumper, leaped from the Poughkeepsie bridge Monday morning and broke three ribs, besides sustaining other injuries.

The Dublin *United Ireland* says it would be cheap for America to establish Home Rule in Ireland, even at the cost of a war with Great Britain.

The Secretary of the United States Treasury has instructed the collector at San Francisco that Chinese merchants are not affected by the Exclusion Act.

The Detroit "Tribune" (Republican) says there will be no commercial union with Canada until there is full and complete political union. It will be annexation or nothing.

It is expected that before long Detroit will be made a Metropolitan seat, and Bishop Foley, who was consecrated a few days ago in Baltimore, will be the first Archbishop.

A prisoner in the Buffalo penitentiary was found Friday morning to be suffering from smallpox. He was at once isolated, and all the other prisoners were vaccinated.

Judge Sawyer, of San Francisco, has decided that a Chinese born in the United States is an American citizen, and not amenable to the Act of Congress excluding Chinese labourers.

Notwithstanding the enormous emigration into that country, the United States have spent $125,000,000 more in surveying and managing their wild lands than they have derived from sales.

FOREIGN.

It is stated that the Czar will visit Berlin in the spring.

The amount of the new Russian loan is reported to be £20,000,000.

Lady Derby has entered a caveat against the will of her brother, the late Lord Sackville.

A ferry steamer was sunk in a collision in Calcutta on Friday and sixty persons were drowned.

The London *Globe* attributes Mr. Cleveland's defeat to a feeling of disgust at his weathercock policy.

A house collapsed in Tichfield street, London, Eng., causing the death of six persons and the injury of twenty.

England, Germany and France are to cooperate in putting down the trade in slaves and firearms in East Africa.

There are rumours of an alliance between France and Spain, directed principally against other Mediterranean States.

The Lord Mayor's procession in London yesterday was devoid of the usual pageantry, and was a very tame affair generally.

To a deputation Mr. Gladstone said he did not intend quitting public life until the Irish question was definitely settled.

A reservoir at Montreux, on the Lake of Geneva, burst yesterday, destroying a number of houses and drowning many persons.

The Berlin police have found another batch of Emperor Frederick's letters and telegrams in Baron von Roggonbach's house.

Queen Natalie's appeal to the Patriarchs of Constantinople and Athens have been unsuccessful, both declining to interfere.

A Russian company is being formed, with capital of 100,000,000 roubles, for the construction of docks at the principal Russian ports.

King George of Greece has formally notified his Prime Minister of the betrothal of Princess Alexandria to Grand Duke Paul of Russia.

London Standard's Berlin correspondent says the sending of a German expedition inland depends on their attempt to re-occupy the coast.

Mr. Gladstone has offered to aid a practicable scheme to remove the pecuniary difficulty in the way of a working man becoming a member of Parliament.

The leading powers of Europe, with England and Germany co-operating, have decided upon making vigorous efforts to suppress the African slave trade.

The betrothal of the Prince of Naples to Princess Clementine of Belgium will be announced shortly. The Princess is sixteen and the Prince nineteen years of age.

It is stated Prince Bismarck has asked Emperor William to relieve him of a great portion of his duties, and to appoint in his stead Count Herbert Bismarck.

Disappointment is felt over the Birmingham speech-making of Mr. Gladstone because he did not issue a new manifesto or even define his present idea of Home Rule.

A London despatch says the evidence given before the Parnell Commission has suddenly become striking, dramatic, and terrible. The story of Irish outrage and crime is having a marked effect on public opinion.

It is stated that, in accordance with the decision of the Special Navy Committee, the Imperial Government will announce an admiralty scheme to build eight first-class men-of-war, a score of swift cruisers, and a number of torpedo boats.

Referring to the suggestion that Lord Dufferin should succeed Lord Sackville, a London despaton points out that the appointment would be impossible, as the position at Washington is inferior to those already held by Lord Dufferin.

The London "Times," referring to the Sackville matter, says the action of the American Government was hasty and unmannerly. And the "Standard" hints as to whether the affair does not involve the tendering to Mr. Phelps his passports.

It is stated that Emperor William and Prince Bismarck recently informed the King of Holland that the succession of his daughter Wilhelmina, would only be recognized by Germany on condition of Holland entering the Bund on the same footing as Bavaria.

In the House of Lords on Tuesday Lord Salisbury said Germany had invited England to co-operate with her in the work of more effectively preventing the exportation of slaves from and the importation of arms to East Africa, and England promised to aid her in the work.

The White Ants of Africa.

The white ant is blind; it has many enemies, and can never procure food until it comes above ground. How does it solve the difficulty? It takes the ground out along with it. I have seen white ants working on the top of a high tree, and yet it was underground with them to the tree-top; just as the Esquimaux heap snow up, building it into the ice tunnel huts in which they live, so the white ants collect earth, but for some depths underneath the ground, and plaster it into tunnelled ways. Occasionally these run along the ground, but more often mount in endless ramification to the tops of trees, meandering along every branch and twig, here and there debouching into large covered chambers which occupy half the girth of the trunk. Millions of trees in some districts are thus fantastically plastered over with tubes, galleries and chambers of earth, and many pounds' weight of subsoil must be brought up for the mining of even a single tree.

Peering over the growing wall one soon discovers one, two or more termites of a somewhat larger build, considerably longer, and especially of the mandibles. These important-looking individuals saunter about the rampart in the most leisurely way, but yet with a certain air of business, as if, perhaps, one was the master of works and the other the architect. They are posted there as sentries, and there they stand, or promenade about, at the mouth of every tunnel, like Sister Ann, to see if anybody is coming. Sometimes somebody does come in the shape of another ant—the real ant this time, not the defenceless neuropte on, but some valiant and belted knight from the warlike formicide. Single, or in troops, this rapacious little insect, fearless in its chitonous coat of mail, charges down the tree trunk, its antennæ, waving defiance to the enemy and its cruel mandibles thirsting for termite blood.

The worker white ant is a poor, defenceless creature, and blind and unarmed, would fall an immediate prey to those well-drilled banditti who forage about in every tropical forest in unnumbered legion. But at the critical moment, like Goliath from the Philistines, the soldier termite advances to the fight. With a few sweeps of its scythe-like jaw it clears the ground, and while the attacking patry is carrying off its dead, the builders, unconscious of the fray, quietly continue their work. To every 100 workers in a white ant colony, which numbers many thousands of individuals, there are perhaps two of these fighting men. The division here is very wonderful, and the fact that besides those two specialized forms there are in every post two other kind of the same insect, the kings and queens, shows the remarkable height to which civilization in these communities has attained:

These mounds are built into a mesh-work of tunnels, galleries and chambers, where the social interests of the community are attended to. The most spacious of these chambers, usually far underground, is very properly allocated to the head of the society, the queen. The queen termite is a very rare insect, and as there are seldom more than one, or at most two, to a colony, and as the royal apartments are hidden far in the earth, few persons have ever seen a queen, and indeed most if they did happen to come across it, from its singular appearance, would refuse to believe that it had any connection with the white ants. Her one duty in life is to lay eggs, and it must be confessed she discharges her function with complete success, for in a single day her progeny often amounts to many thousands.

Imitation

Is sometimes called the sincere form of flattery. This may account for the number of imitations of the original and only positive corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. All such fall to possess equal merit, so when purchasing get the genuine "Putnam's." Safe, sure, and painless. All druggists.

"IN THE SOUP."

Two Theories as to the Origin of this Latest Bit of Popular Slang.

Everybody who is running for office, together with every party that is running a candidate, is, according to one statement or another, "in the soup." Outside of politics, the same fact is observable. Everything and everybody that doesn't just suit everybody else is sure to be consigned by somebody or other to "the soup." The world, in fact, seems to have become an immense tureen, and all its inhabitants are floating around like chopped vegetables in a julienne. Why this should be so, and why the "in the soup" idea should be uppermost now in the mind of every citizen who wants to say something funny, is not more apparent than was, awhile ago, the reason for every one being inclined to tell every one else to "Let her go, Gallagher." The origin of both expressions is involved in obscurity.

"In the soup" first achieved classic authority, so far as can now be ascertained, in one of the picturesque stories of what are called "sporting" events. The event was the arrival in America last fall of Kilrain, the pugilist. The situation was that the big Cunarder Etruria, with the pugilist aboard, lay in the darkness off Quarantine, waiting for morning, and a tug with Kilrain's friends aboard, was hovering about, anxious to get Kilrain off and bring him up to the city. The Captain of the Etruria had announced with a severity that seemed unnecessary that no such drunken crew should come anywhere near his vessel. The disconsolate but not unhappy crowd on the tug had to content itself with howling greetings to Kilrain across a watery gulf that separated the two vessels. One of the men on the tug, Johnston by name, was so anxious to get as near Kilrain as possible that he tumbled overboard. One of his companions, witnessing this act, instead of assailing the still depths of the darkness that brooded over the waves by shouts for help, or shocking the calm stars overhead with frantic cries for a rope, simply balanced himself against the rail and called out:

"Ho! Johnston's fell in de soup!"

The sublime audacity of the comparison of the great Atlantic to a plate of soup was wasted on the drunken crew that heard it, but the waves chuckled gleeful ripples against the tug's sides, the stars twinkled merrily, and next morning, when people read about it, it tickled the public fancy so that the new slang became quickly the pet expression of the day, and by this time it has attained just about ripeness enough to make it ready to pick any lay a way along with Mr. Gallagher and other slang once of repute.

Nobody knows just where this "in the soup" expression came from, but two ingenious theories have been broached to a reporter who attempted to trace the "soup" to its lair—to its kettle, as it were. Mr. Gaffney, who is the language sharp of the "Police Gazette," says that the expression first became current in sporting circles about eight or ten months ago, but that for long before that he remembered to have heard the street gamins cry after a drunkerd man that he was "full o' soup" and he also thinks that among criminals the expression "he's got in soup" was used to express the idea that a person has fallen into the hands of the law, and was locked up. From using "soup" to express the idea of drunkeness the step was to make it cover the misfortune to which drunkenness led, and so to convey the idea of any misfortune, so that "in the soup" came to have its present significance.

The police, on the other hand, say that they never heard of the expression "in soup" being used by criminals to mean imprisonment. They derive the phrase, "in the soup," from an entirely different source, the theatre, and make his original spelling 'supe." "He's the supe," according to this theory, was first a contemptuous designation of an actor's place, classing him among the supernumaries, and then a general expression of contempt for anything, so growing naturally into its present significance.

Neither of these theories of the derivation of the slang may be right. They fit suspiciously well, and have a "made to order" air about them. But any body who thinks he has a better theory is welcome to try it on.

The Mocking Bird on Guard.

This amusing songster, so highly esteemed in the countries to which it is imported, is almost as common in some parts of Central America as the robins are in our country lanes. Free in the woods they learn to imitate a number of birds so correctly as to deceive any one. The mocking bird is by no means weak or timid, and can defend itself against a score of other birds, as we have more than once had occasion to see. They are quarelsome, living alone, except at certain seasons when they seek mates, soon to separate again.

The mocking bird selects some tree, particularly that called palma real, or royal palm, and makes it its headquarters as soon as the fruit is ripe, appearing like clusters of golden berries beneath the broad waving leaves. The bird in possession of the tree devotes his time and attention to guarding the fruit. He cannot possibly eat it all, but will allow no other a share of it, and this is not so much because he thinks of the morrow as because he loves to dispute. He pretends to be not at home while all the time he is lying in wait. He will perch on the roof of the nearest house, or if away from habitations, on another tree, keeping as silent as a mouse does when a cat is hard by, not even indulging in "forty winks." The instant some bright winged songster alights among that yellow fruit, down swoops the watcher, and trouble ensues, generally ending in the unwelcome visitor being driven off as hungry as he came, temper and feathers both ruffled. Then back to the housetop or tree flies the mocker to await patiently another adversary.

The natives of Honduras and adjoining countries take the fledglings from their nest and bring them up on corn, boiled, ground, and mixed with water to the consistency of dough. They thrive well on it, and having had one wing clipped, are left free in house and garden, subsisting on earthworms and other insects; but they generally become in the end the prey of cats.

Destructive School Methods.

The originality and native precocity of youth are often lost in the automatic drills of the class-room. Incipient talent and genius must die out in the mind of the possessor from sheer lack of appreciation and sympathy on the part of those to whom the youth trustingly looks for aid and encouragement. Perhaps it would be regarded as extravagant to assert that the end of a long course of instruction leaves nine-tenths of graduates wholly at the mercy of the world which they have been taught to believe themselves fitted to enter and conquer. They may soon discover, however, that the wide fields of experience and knewledge are yet before them, and that the inclination and disposition for their further pursuit have been left dull and apathetic by the scholastic training received. Books and literature are now distasteful to them. They will be but too happy to ignore the classics; history has been studied too much. Admit that their minds have been filled with the elements of knowledge, that their intellectual powers have been disciplined and strengthened till they are sinewy and tough, how is it that the mind which comes to the tasks of life with a training and knowledge gained out of the schools, by reading, private study, and self-help, often measures up to, nay, out strips the college-bred mind? The question is easily answered: The methods of the schools destroy originality and versatility of mind by anticipating and preventing the self-help necessary to give every mind self-reliance and independent power.

Young Man—"Will you give assent to my marriage with your daughter, sir?" Old Man (grmly)—"No, sir; not a cent."

The coat sleeve, plain and straight, is now worn with the tailor costume only; other wise all sleeves are full, plaited, or gathered puffed out in some way or other.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Care of the Complexion.

Quite a discussion has been held lately, in some of the New York papers, relative to the proper care of the complexion. Advice has been given by a lot of the most prominent actresses and "beauty women," telling how to preserve or purify the skin. But they all agree on one point at least—that is, that good health is the first requisite for a good complexion. "Out-door exercise and plentiful bathing," says one pretty singer. A good many of these women, however, say that they never actually wash their faces, a peculiarity we should be very slow to copy. There is no doubt, however, that to preserve a delicate bloom one should be sparing of ice-cold water, it should be tepid water; either very hot or very cold should be avoided. Rubbing a lather over the face is injurious to many delicate skins; a little in the water should be sufficient for cleanliness, and the skin is softer if it is rubbed with the hands, instead of a coarse wash-cloth.

To keep the face and lips soft and smooth, they should be annointed daily with cold cream or glycerine and rose water—a little experience will prove which is best suited to one's use. But a clear and rosy skin not only means good health; it is often the index of good temper into the bargain. Bad temper, fretting and worrying are usually quite as detrimental to the complexion as bad health. We can't all be angelic in disposition, but we can at least take life easily. Advice to the girl who wants to cultivate or to keep a good complexion may be easily summed up: Don't fret. Don't chew gum. Don's stay in-doors more than you can help. Don't drink too much tea or coffee. Don't eat all manner of trash, and too much of it at that. Don't neglect regular and frequent bathing. Don't stay up late, but have regular hours for sleeping as for everything else. Bear in mind all these "Don'ts," and you will have little use for powder.

A Warning to English Women.

A correspondent of a London paper writes as follows: Allow me to utter an oft-repeated and oft-neglected warning to English girls about to marry Frenchmen. It does not yet seem to be understood, as it ought to be, that though a woman may be married to a Frenchman according to all the forms of English law, she is not necessarily married in France. The French law still requires that the absurd and antiquated form of asking the head of the bridegroom's family to consent to a marriage shall be gone through; and if this is omitted the marriage is invalid. A very sad case came under my own cognizance recently. A young Frenchman, visiting in this country, became engaged to a young English lady. Enquiries were made, the gentleman's position and prospects appeared satisfactory, the affection was mutual, and the marriage was duly solemnized in the parish church and before a registrar. The latter precaution was taken because it appears to have been thought by the bride's friends that only a civil marriage was recognized in France. But nobody had thought of enquiring whether the bridegroom, a man of independent means, twenty-seven years of age, had troubled to ask anyone's leave before he got married. The man took his wife over to France, and a couple of years afterwards coolly informed her that they were not married at all! Apparently there was no redress for the unmarried wife who had to return to her relatives with this indelible stigma upon her. For the credit of human nature we may hope that such cases are rare; but English parents and guardians ought to know that it is possible for them to occur.

Neatly Nabbed.

A lady and gentleman were travelling together on an English railway. They were perfect strangers to each other. Suddenly the gentleman said: "Madam, I will trouble you to look out of the window for a few minutes. I am going to make some changes in my wearing apparel." "Certainly, sir," she replied with politeness, rising and turning her back upon him. In a short time he said: "Now, madam, my change is complete, and you may resume your seat." When the lady turned she beheld her male companion turned into a dashing lady, with a heavy veil over her face. "Now, sir or madam, whichever you like," said the lady, "I must trouble you to look out of the window, for I also have some changes to make in my apparel." "Certainly, madam," and the gentleman in lady's attire immediately complied. "Now, sir, you may resume your seat." To his great surprise, on resuming seat, the gentleman in female attire found his lady companion transformed into a man. He then laughed and said: "It appears that we are both anxious to avoid recognition. What have you done? I have robbed a bank!" "And I," said the whilom lady, as he dexterously fettered his companion's wrists with a pair of handcuffs, "I am Detective J——, of Scotland Yard, and in female apparel have shadowed you; now," drawing a revolver, "keep still!"

Notes.

In beas, now so fashionable, the longer they are the better. They should almost touch the ground.

A woman at Hutchinson, Kan., with fourteen children, applied to the city marshal the other day to make a split in her family as she could not support them all. She now hustles for eight.

A New York hostess marked the places of her guests at table by a single, perfect rose. Upon a petal of each was delicately written, by means of electricity, the name of the person to occupy the place.

"A Word to the Wise is Sufficient."

Catarrh is not simply an inconvenience, unpleasant to the sufferer and disgusting to others—it is an advanced outpost of approaching disease of worse type. Do not neglect its warning; it brings deadly evils in its train. Before it is too late, use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It reaches the seat of the ailment, and is the only thing that will. You may dose yourself with quack medicines 'till it is too late—'till the streamlet becomes a resistless torrent. It is the matured invention of a scientific physician. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

A New York jeweler sells watch movements as low as twenty-five cents.

Rattlesnakes as Food.

It is said of a strong political partizan that he would swallow rattlesnakes if party interests demanded it. It is only men of this sort who, without protest, swallow the large, old-fashioned pills. Sensible people, requiring medicine to cleanse their systems, invariably use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are unrivaled in all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

Irrigation has produced a great crop of mosquitoes at Los Angeles, Cal.

Style.

The most fashionable color, at present, is the hue of health, and it will never go out of style. Its shades and tints are various, but all of them are exceedingly becoming. It is perfectly astonishing what a change is being daily wrought by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in the looks of sickly women. Sufferers from any sort of "female weakness" or irregularity, backache or nervous prostration should give it trial. All druggists.

Every widespread error contains a concealed truth. That is the point on which we must fasten if we wish to overthrow the error.

California.

Ask for tickets via the old established and favorite Overland route comprising the Chicago and North Western, and Union and Southern Pacific Railways. Two fast trains leave Chicago daily with unrivalled accommodations for first and second class passengers. Rates no higher than by other lines. Baggage checked through. Full information, covering rates, etc., with time tables and maps given by J. H. MORLEY, Canadian Passenger Agent, 60 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

Reasoning Power—A high, long and well defined nose and a broad face exhibits this great faculty.

A Good Light is indespsnsible to the comfort of a family during the long winter evenings. Poor coal oil in a house is next thing to bad bread. Housekeepers who cannot have gas should use "Carbon Safety Oil." Sold by dealers everywhere.

It is reported that much of the cod liver oil of Russia is adulterated with liquid paraffine, in some cases as much as 50 per cent.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Men*. Book sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. Lubon 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

A. P. 425.

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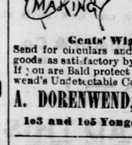
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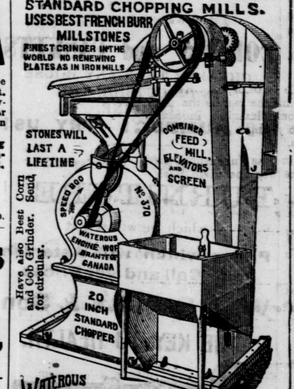


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Subscribed Capital	$ 4,500,000
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The Maple Leaf Racer and Lance Cross cut saws are now sold in all parts of the world. The quality of these saws is unequalled. Their excellence is wholly due to their superior temper, the process of which is kept a profound secret by Shurly & Dietrich, the manufacturers of these saws. One of the best evidences of their superior quality is that other saw manufacturers put on the market as close an imitation of these saws as they are able to produce, and represent it to be as good as the Maple Leaf saw. They run their saw upon one name until the public become familiar

The Measure of Wealth

There are very few rich men in this world, from the standpoint of the possessor of wealth. The term rich is comparative only, and the possessor of property is never rich in his own opinion, while there are others who have more than he has. In the piling up of money the builders of fortunes are apt to cultivate a sense of pleasure in mere possession; and then for them, there is no end to the race for more.

At varying intervals there are noted the deaths of some individuals whom the world deemed poor, but who in reality died in possession of large fortunes. A month ago one Daniel Lee died at Plainfield, N. J., in a tumble-down shanty, and left for a brother who lived in poverty with him fully $500,000. With persons of this character the enjoyment of the possession of money exceeds the pleasure and comfort which money can purchase. Lee was a miser; but he was a miser only to the extent of his denial to himself of the comforts which money can purchase. In the purchase of luxuries one cannot go beyond the limits of his wants—when satiety is reached the extreme value of money has been attained, and beyond that point the miser of Plainfield, N. J., is no more a miser than other possessors of money beyond their own personal needs who do not put it to commercial or benevolent uses.

To have more than somebody else may make a man feel happy, but the richer of the two may be unable to enjoy more, or even obtain more, of the world's comforts than the other. In the light of reason, the man who enjoys the world's good things as he goes along through life is the rich man. When he pays nature's last debt his will may divide less money among his heirs than that of the man who denies himself luxuries and gives rein to his pleasure in mere possession; but he will die rich in the knowledge that he got out of his earthly existence about as much as life can give to any man.

The merchant and the manufacturer who find life's pleasure in extending their business and employing large numbers of their fellow beings are richer even than he who enjoys life and pays little heed to the accumulation of more than a competency. For them there is enjoyment in living for the comfort that money can purchase for them individually, and for the good they can do for others with wealth in excess of the amount necessary for their every personal want. Men of this commendable spirit are the truly rich men of this world, and the money they possess is happily earned.

Children and children's children cannot be insured against want with millions of money. If they are improvident wealth will slip through their fingers, and the last dollar of the bank account will finally be reached. Money has been a curse and the lack of it a blessing to many young people; therefore when one equips his children with healthy bodies and a good education he prepares them well for the race in life which many of them will make better without than with a big financial start.

Pancakes.

How dear to my heart is the food of my childhood
When poor hotel dinners recall it to view:
The chickens, the partridges shot in the wild wood
And all kinds of jam that my infancy knew.
The plump fat old turkey with cranberries nigh it,
The mince pies which often I ate with such joy,
But best of them all and I cannot deny it,
Were those good buckwheat pancakes, I ate when a boy.

Those good buckwheat pancakes, those excellent pancakes.
Those unrivaled pancakes I ate when a boy.

That old pancake griddle I nailed as a measure,
For at noon or at night, when returned from my toil,
I found it the source of an exquisite pleasure,
Far better than food that you roast, bake or boil.
How ardent I seized them with countenance glowing,
And unto the table did bear them with joy.
And soon to my mouth mighty fragments were going
Of those good buckwheat pancakes I ate when a boy.

Those good buckwheat pancakes, those excellent pancakes
Those unrivaled pancakes I ate when a boy

How nice from the griddle right hot to receive them,
To swallow them quickly and then call for more,
Not even ambrosia would tempt me to leave them,
When once they had entered my mouth's open door.
And oft when pursuing my way through life's wildwood,
And learning a bit of it's sorrow and joy,
My fancy returns to the scenes of my childhood
And those good buckwheat pancakes I ate when a boy.

Those good buckwheat pancakes, those excellent pancakes
Those unrivaled pancakes I ate when a boy

The Coal Miner's Strike.

If the coal strike in England actually takes place, it will be the most formidable movement of organized labor that has ever occurred. It has been estimated that it would throw out of work 240,000 men and boys, representing with their families, quite 1,000,000 people. The object of the proposed strike is to secure an increase in wages of 10 per cent., this corresponding to the reduction in wages that was made three years ago. At the time of the cut down the coal trade of England was in an exceedingly depressed condition, and it was generally admitted, even by the miners themselves, that a reduction in wages was inevitable. But within the last twelve or eighteen months the coal business has improved, though the owners of the mines assert that the improvement consists in larger sales, but not in increased prices. However, there seems to be a difference of opinion on this subject, for the mine owners in Lancashire offered to increase the pay of their men 5 per cent. without condition, and even 10 per cent. if the mine owners in other parts of England made corresponding increase. But the conditions of mutual support made it impossible for the Lancashire miners to accept this proposition, though it was understood that quite a number of them were favorable to it. The trouble with coal mining in England is that prior to 1875 the prices of coal were abnormally high, which led to the opening and developing of a large number of mines, so that the average output has frequently been considerably greater than the ordinary consumption, thus leading to an inevitable decline in prices.

Spiritual Freedom.

Take away ignorance, misunderstandings and forgeries remain and the naked truth,—not a spectre, thank God! carefully to be veiled, but an image of divine beauty, radiant with eternal truth. Break down the bars which separate us from the communion of the primitive church—I mean, free yourselves from the letter of later canons, and conventional abstractions—and you move unshackled in the open ocean of faith. You hold fellowship with the spirits of the heroes of Christian antiquity, and you trace the stream of unity as it rolls uninterruptedly through eighteen centuries, in spite of rocks and quicksands.

CHEVALIER BUNSEN.

Comprehensive Talkers.

Comprehensive talkers are apt to be tiresome when we are not athirst for information, but, to be quite fair, we must admit that reticence is a good deal due to lack of matter. Speech is often barren; but silence does not necessarily brood over a full nest. Your still fowl, blinking at you without remark, may all the while be sitting on one addled nest-egg; and when it takes to cackling, will have nothing to announce but that addled delusion.

GEORGE ELIOT.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXXIII.—(CONTINUED)

When the hired man from the mews behind flung open the drawing-room door in his lordly way and announced in a very loud voice, "Mrs Bouverie Barton and Mrs. Hugh Massinger," neither Warron nor Edie was in the front room to hear the startling announcement, which would certainly for the moment have taken their breath away. For communications between the houses of Relf and Massinger had long since ceased. But Warren and Edie were both up-stairs. So Winifred and her hostess passed idly in (just shaking hands by the doorway with good old Mrs. Relf, who never by any chance caught anybody's name) and mingled shortly with the mass of the visitors. Winifred was very glad indeed of that, for she wanted to escape observation. Sir Anthony's report had been far from reassuring. She preferred to remain as much in the background as possible that afternoon: all she wished was merely to observe and to listen.

As she stood there mingling with the general crowd and talking to some chance acquaintance of old London days, she happened to overhear two scraps of conversation going on behind her. The first was one that mentioned no names: and yet, by some strange feminine instinct she was sure it was of herself the speakers were talking.

"Oh Yes," one voice said in a low tone, with the intonation that betrays a furtive side-glance; "She's far from strong—in fact, very delicate. He married her for her money—of course: that's clear. She hadn't much else, poor little thing, except a certain short-lived *beauté du diable*, to recommend her. And she has no go in her; she won't live long. You remember what Galton remarks about heiresses? They are generally the last decadent members, he says, of a moribund stock whose strength is failing. They bear no children, or if any, weaklings: most of them break down with their first infant; and they die at last prematurely of organic feebleness. Why, he just sold himself outright for the poor girl's property; that's the plain English of it; and now I hear, with his extravagant habits, he's got himself after all into monetary difficulties."

"Agricultural depression?" the second voice inquired—an old man's and louder.

"Worse than that, I fear; agricultural depression and an encroaching sea. Besides which, he spends too freely.—But excuse me, Dr. Moutrie," in a very low tone: "I'm afraid the lady's rather near us."

Winifred strained her ears to the utmost to here the rest; but the voices had sunk too low now to catch a sound. Even as she did so, another voice, far more distinct, from a lady in front, caught her attention, with the name "Miss Challoner." Winifred pricked up her ears incontinently. Could it be of her Elsie that those two were talking?

"Oh, yes," the second lady addressed made answer cheerfully; "she was very well when we last saw her in April at San Remo. We had the next villa to the Relfs on the hillside, you know. But Miss Challoner doesn't come to England now; she was going as usual to St Martin de Lantosque to spend the summer, when we left the Riviera. She always goes there as soon as the San Remo season's over."

"How did the Relfs first come to pick her up?' the other speaker asked curiously.

"Oh, I fancy it was Mr. Warren Relf himself who made her acquaintance somewhere unearthly down in Suffolk, where she used to be a governess. He's always there, I believe, lying on a mudbank, yachting and sketching."

Winifred could restrain her curiosity no longer. "I beg your pardon," she said, leaning forward eagerly, "but I think you mentioned a certain Miss Challoner. May I ask, does it happen by any chance to be Elsie Challoner, who was once at Girton? Because, if so, she was a governess of mine, and I haven't heard of her for a long time past. Governesses drop out of one's world so fast. I should be glad to know where she's living at present."

The lady nodded. "Her name's Elsie," said he with a quiet inclination, "and she was certainly a Girton girl; but I hardly think she can be the same you mention. I should imagine, indeed, she's a good deal too young a girl to have been your governess."

It was innocently said, but Winifred's face was one vivid flush of mingled shame and humiliation. Talk about *beaute du diable* indeed; she never knew before she had grown so very plain and ancient. "I'm not quite so old as I look, perhaps," she answered hastily. "I've had a great deal to break me down. But I'm glad to learn where Elsie is, anyhow. You said she was living at San Remo, I fancy?"

"At San Remo. Yes. She spends her winters there. For the summers, she always goes up to St Martin.,,

"Thank you," Winifred answered with a throbbing heart. "I'm glad to have found out at last what's become of her.—Mrs Barton, if you can tear yourself away from Dr. and Mrs. Tyacke, who are always so alluring, suppose we go up-stairs now and look at the pictures."

In the studio, Warren Relf recognised her at once, and with much trepidation came up to speak to her. It would all be out now, he greatly feared: and Hugh would learn at last that Elsie was living. For Winifred's own sake—she looked so pale and ill—he would fain have kept the secret to himself a few months longer.

Winifred held out her hand frankly. She liked Warren; she had always liked him; and besides, Hugh had forbidden her to see him. Her lips trembled, but she was bold, and spoke. "Mr Relf," she said with quiet earnestness, "I'm so glad to meet you here to-day again—glad on more than one account. You go to San Remo often, I believe. Can you tell me if Elsie Challoner is living there?"

Warren Relf looked back at her in undisguised astonishment. "She is," he answered. "Did my sister tell you so?"

"No," Winifred replied with bitter truthfulness. "I found it out." And with that one short incisive sentence, she moved on coolly, as if she would fain look at the pictures.

"Does—does Massinger know it?" Warren asked all aghast, taken aback by curprise, and unwittingly trampling on her tender feelings.

Winifred turned round upon him with an angry flash. This was more than she could bear. The tears were struggling hard to rise to her eyes; she kept them back with a supreme effort. "How should I know, pray?" she answered fiercely, but very low. "Does he make me the *confidante* of all his loves, do you suppose, Mr. Relf?—He said she was in Australia.—He told me a lie.—Everybody's combined and caballed to deceive me.—How should I know whether he knows or not? I know nothing. But one thing I know: from my mouth at least he shall never, never, never hear it."

She turned away stern, and hard as iron. Hugh had deceived her; Elsie had deceived her. The two souls she had loved the best on earth! From that moment forward, the joy of her life, whatever had been left of it, was all gone from her. She went forth from the room a crushed creature.

How varied in light and shade the world is! While Winifred was driving gloomily back to her own lodgings—solitary and heart-broken, in Mrs. Bouverie Barton's comfortable carriage—revolving in her own wounded soul this incredible conspiracy of Hugh's and Elsie's—Edie Relf and her mother and brother were joyfully discussing their great triumph in the now dismantled and empty front drawing room at 128 Bletchingly Road, South Kensington.

"Have you totted up the total of the sales, Warren?" Edie Relf inquired with a bright light in her eye and a smile on her lips; for the private view—her own inception—had been more than successful from its very beginning.

Warren jotted down a series of figures on the back of an envelope and counted them up mentally with profound trepidation. "Mother," he cried, clasping her hand with a convulsive clutch in his "I'm afraid to tell you; it's so positively grand. It seems really too much.—If this goes on, you need never take any pupils again.—Edie, we owe it all to you.—It can't be right, yet it comes out square. I've reckoned up twice and got each time the same total—Four hundred and fifty!"

"I thought so," Edie answered with a happy little laugh of complete triumph. "I hit upon such a capital dodge, Warren. I never told you beforehand what I was going to do, for I knew if I did, you'd never allow me to put it into execution; but I wrote the name and price of each picture in big letters and plain figures on the back of the frame. Then, whenever I took up a person with a good, coiny, solvent expression of countenance, and a picture buying crease the corners of the mouth, to inspect the studio, I waited for them casually to ask the name of any special piece they particularly admired. "Let me see," said I. "What does Warren call that? I think it's on the back here." So I turned round the frame, and there they'd see it, as large as life: "By Stormy Seas—Ten Pounds;" or, "The Haunt of the Sea Swallow—Thirty Guineas." That always fetched them, my dear. They couldn't resist it.—Warren, you may give me a kiss, if you like. I'll tell you what I've done: I've made your fortune."

Warren kissed her affectionately on the forehead, half abashed. "You're a bad girl, Edie," he said good-humouredly; "and if I'd only known it, I'd certainly have taken a great big cake of best ink-eraser and rubbed your plain figures all carefully out again.—But I don't care a pin in the end, after all, if I can make this dear mother and you comfortable."

"And marry Elsie," Edie put in mischievously.

Warren gave a quiet sigh of regret. "And marry Elsie," he added low. "But Elsie will never marry me."

"You goose!" said Edie, and laughed at him to his face. She knew women better than he did.

And all this while, poor lonely Winifred was rocking herself wildly backward and forward in Mrs Bouverie Barton's comfortable carriage, and muttering to herself in a mad fever of despair: "I could have believed it of Hugh; but of Elsie, of Elsie—never, never!"

CHAPTER XXXIII.—THE STRANDS DRAW CLOSER.

"I feel it my duty to let you know," Sir Anthony Wraxall wrote to Hugh a day or two later—by the hand of his amanuensis—"that Mrs Massinger's lungs are far more seriously and dangerously affected than I deemed it at all prudent to inform her in person last week, when she consulted me here on the subject. Galloping consumption, I regret to say, may supervene at any time. The phthisical tendency manifests itself in Mrs Massinger's case in an advanced stage; and general tuberculosis may therefore on the shortest notice carry off with startling rapidity. I would advise you, under these painful circumstances, to give her the benefit of a warmer winter climate: if not Egypt or Algeria, then at least Mentone, Catania, or Malaga. She should not on any account risk seeing another English Christmas. If she remains in Suffolk during the colder months of the present year, I dare not personally answer for the probably consequences."

Hugh laid down the letter with a sigh of despair. It was the last straw, and it broke his back with utter despondency. How to finance a visit to the south he knew not. Talk about Algeria, Catania, Malaga! he had hard enough work to make both ends meet anyhow at Whitestrand. He had trusted first of all to the breakwater to redeem everything: but the breakwater, that broken reed, had only pierced the hand that leaned upon it. The sea shifted and the sand drifted worse than ever. Then he had hoped the best from "A Life's Philosophy;" but "A Life's Philosophy," published after long and fruitless negotiations, at his own risk—for no firm would so much as touch it as a business speculation—had never paid the long printer's bill, let alone recouping him for his lost time and trouble. Nobody wanted to read about his life or his philosophy.

Of Winifred's health, Hugh thought far less than of the financial difficulty. He saw she was ill, decidedly ill, but not so ill as everybody else who saw her imagined. Wrapped up in his own selfish hopes and fears, never really fond of his poor small wife, and now estranged for months and months by her untimely discovery of Elsie' watch, which both he and she had entirely misinterpreted, Hugh Massinger had seen that frail young creature grow thinner and paler day by day without at any time realising the profundity of the change or the actual seriousness of her failing condition.

He went out into the drawing-room to join Winifred. He found her lying lazily on the sofa, pretending to read the first volume of Besant's last new novel from Mudie's. "The wind's shifted," he began uneasily. "We shall get it warmer, I hope soon, Winifred."

"Yes, the wind's shifted," Winifred answered gloomily, looking up in a hopeless and befogged way from the pages of her story. "It blew straight across from Siberia yesterday; to-day it blows straight across from Greenland."

"How would you like to go abroad for the winter, I wonder?' Hugh asked tentatively, with some faint attempt at his old kindness of tone and manner.

His wife glanced over at him with a sudden and strangely suspicious smile. 'To San Remo, I suppose?' she answered bitterly.

She meant the name to speak volumes to Hugh's conscience; but it fell upon his ears as flat and uninpressive as any other. "Not necessarily to San Remo," he replied, all unconscious. 'To Algeria, if you like—or Mentone, or Bordighera.

Winifred arose, and walked without one word of explanation, but with a resolute air, into the study, next door. When she came out again, she carried in her two arms Keith Johnston's big Imperial Atlas. It was a heavier book than she could easily lift in her present feeble condition of body, but Hugh never even offered to help her to carry it. The day of small politenesses and courtesies was long gone past. He only looked on in mute surprise, anxious to know whence came this sudden new-born interest in the neglected study of European geography.

Winifred laid the Atlas down with a flop on the five o'clock tea table, that staggered with its weight, and turned the pages with feverish haste till she came to the map of Northern Italy. "I thought so," she gasped out, as she scanned it close, a lurid red spot burning bright in her cheek. "Mentone and Bordighera are both of them almost next door to San Remo.—The nearest stations on the line along the coast.—You could run over there often by rail from either of them."

"Run over—often—by rail—to San Remo?' Hugh repeated with a genuinely puzzled expression of countenance.

"Oh, you act admirably!' Winifred cried with a sneer. "What perfect bewilderment! What childlike innocence! I've always considered you an Irving wasted upon private life. If you'd gone upon the stage, you'd have made your fortune; which you've scarcely succeeded in doing, it must be confessed, at your various existing assorted professions."

Hugh stared back at her in blank amazement. "I don't know what you mean," he answered shortly.

"Capital! capital!" Winifred went on in her bitter mood, endeavouring to assume a playful tone of unconcerned irony. "I never saw you act better in all my life—not even when you were pretending to fall in love with me. It's your most successful part—the injured innocent:—much better than the part of the devoted husband. If I were you, I should always stick to it.—But it's very abrupt, this sudden conversion of yours to the charms of the Riviera."

"Winifred," Hugh cried, with transparent conviction in every note of his voice, "I see you're labouring under some distressing misapprehension; but I give you my solemn word of honor I don't in the least know what it is you're driving at. You're talking about somebody or something unknown that I don't understand. I wish you'd explain. I can't follow you."

But he had acted too often and too successfully to be believed now, for all his earnestness. "Your solemn word of honor!" Winifred burst out angrily, with intense contempt. "Your solemn word of honour, indeed! And pray, who do you think believes now in your precious word or your honour either?—You can't deceive me any longer, thank goodness, Hugh. I know you want to go to San Remo; and I know for whose sake you want to go there. This solicitude for my health's all a pure fiction. Little you cared for my health a month ago! Oh so, I see through it all distinctly. You've found out there's a reason for going to San Remo, and you want to go there for your own pleasure accordingly."

An idea flashed suddenly across Hugh's mind. "I think, Winifred," he said calmly, "you're labouring under a mistake about the place you're speaking of. The gaming tables are not at San Remo, as you suppose, but at Monte Carlo, just beyond Mentone. And if you thought I wanted to go to the Riviera for the sake of repairing our ruined estate at Monte Carlo, you're very much mistaken. I wanted to go, I solemnly declare, for your health only."

Winifred rose, and faced him now like an angry tigress. Her sunken white cheeks were flushed and fiery indeed with suppressed wrath, and a bright light blazed in her dilated pupils. The full force of a burning indignation possessed her soul. "Hugh Massinger," she said, repelling him haughtily with her thin left hand, "you've lied to me for years, and you're lying to me now as you've always lied to me. You know you've lied to me, and you know you're lying to me. This pretence about my health's a transparent falsehood. These prevarications about the gambling tables are a tissue of fictions. You can't deceive me. I know why you want to go to San Remo!" And she pushed him away in disgust with her angry fingers.

The action and the insult were too much for Hugh. He could no longer restrain himself. Sir Anthony's letter trembled in his hands; he was clutching it tight in his waistcoat pocket. To show it to Winifred would have been cruel, perhaps, under any other circumstances; but in face of such an accusation as that, yet wholly misunderstood, flesh and blood—at least Hugh Massinger's—could not further resist the temptation of producing it. "Read that," he cried, handing her over the letter coldly; "you'll see from it why it is I want to go; why, in spite of all we've lost and are losing, I'm still prepared to submit to this extra expenditure."

"Out of *my* money," Winifred answered scornfully, as she took the paper with an inclination of mock-courtesy from his tremulous hands. "How very generous! And how very kind of you!"

She read the letter through without a single word; then she yielded at last, in spite of herself, to her womanly tears. "I see it all, Hugh," she cried, flinging herself down once more in despair upon the sofa. "You fancy I'm going to die now; and it will be so convenient, so very convenient for you to be near her there next door at San Remo!"

Hugh gazed at her again in mute surprise. At last he saw it—he saw it in all its naked hideousness. A light began gradually to dawn upon his mind. It was awful—it was horrible in its cruel Nemesis upon his unspoken crime. To think she should be jealous—of his murdered Elsie! He could hardly speak of it; but he must, he must. "Winnie," he cried, almost softened by his pity for what he took to be her deadly and terrible mistake, 'I understand you, I think, after all. I know what you mean.—You believe—that Elsie—is at San Remo.'

Winifred looked up at him through her tears with a withering glance. 'You have said it!" she cried in a haughty voice, and relapsed into a silent fit of sobbing and suppressed cough, with her poor wan face buried deep once more like a wounded child's in the cushions of the sofa.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

STATISTICS.

No better illustration of the wonderful wealth of the United States is furnished than the figures which David T. Day, of the division of mining statistics of the United States geological survey, gives regarding the immense mineral output of the country for the past year. They show that the total value of all minerals raised that year amounted to $538,000,000. This is $70,000,000 more than the output during the previous year, and more than $100,000,000 greater than that of 1885. The last year's output is not only the greatest ever raised in the United States, but is at least $100,000,000 greater than the output of any other country, and leaving out England is greater than that of all Europe put together. Verily we are living in a marvellous country, which the ready ingenuity of the people is doing more and more to develop.—*Springfield Republican.*

Professor Chandler Roberts estimates the weight of the smoke cloud which daily hangs over London at about 50 tons of solid carbon, and 250 tons of carbon in the form of hydrocarbon and carbonic oxide gases. Calculated from the average result of tests made by the Smoke Abatement Committee, the value of coal wasted from domestic grates reaches, upon the annual consumption of 5,000,000 people, to £2,257,500. The cost of cartage on this wasted coal is calculated to be £268,750, while the passage of a large number of horses through the streets in drawing it adds considerably to the cost of street cleaning and repairing. There is also the cost of taking away the extra ashes, £43,000 a year. Summing it all up, the direct and indirect cost of the wasted coal is set down at £2,600,000, plus the additional loss from the damage done to property caused by the smoky atmosphere, estimated by Mr. Chadwick at £2,000,000—the whole amohnting to £4,600,000 or $23,000,000.

A NEW YORK ELECTION—A ROUGH ESTIMATE OF WHAT TUESDAY'S FIGHT COST THE CITY.

Whole expense at polls	$620,560
Mayoralty fight	275,000
Ballot printing	60,000
Banners	24,000
Parades	350,000
Three aldermanic candidates in each of the twenty-four districts at $1,000 each	72,000
Three candidates for Congress in each of the nine districts at $2,500 each	67,500
Three candidates for sheriff at $20,000 each	60,000
Three candidates for county clerk at $20,000 each	60,000
Three candidates for president of the Board of Aldermen at $5,000 each	15,000
Ten candidates for coroner at $5000 each	50,000
Cost of the election in the city	$1,724,060

For matinees and breakfast dresses there are charming new cloth-finished flannels in small Japanese patterns over either a light or dark ground. The newest fashion for this style of dress is to have the back arranged in three or four double plaits from the neck to the feet: while the fronts, also plaited, open to show a plastron and shirt-front of finely plaited silk or cashmere. A double cord finished with tassels goes round the waist and is tied in front.

WHEAT SPECULATORS.

WRITTEN BY THE MAN WHO SOLD SHORT.

Here is a man whose millions are so many that, by the most profligate extravagance—if he were isolated to the excesses of more generous natures—he would be unable to endanger his financial security; to whom additional wealth can be of no more practical use than the same bulk of waste paper, who deliberately concocts a scheme to use that wealth so as to bring ruin and suffering upon as many people in as many walks of life as he can by any ingenuity compass in his meshes, and all to add a few more useless millions to an enormous fortune that he only utilizes for mischief. So speaks our able contemporary, Life. To accomplish this benevolent purpose, he, early in the summer, begins secretly to purchase all of that most important food staple, wheat, that he can lay his covetous hands upon. So deep-laid is this scheme, so vast is his wealth, and so large his commercial experience, that he is enabled to secure entire control of the cereal upon which the nation so largely depends for its food for the next few weeks.

And now his sport begins. The first to feel the effects of his machinations are his business associates, men with whom he has held friendly relations, whom he meets daily in the streets and in the places of trade. They have sold wheat short for delivery within a certain time, and knowing when that time expires, the arch conspirator withdraws the grain from the market, and so forces a tremendous increase in price. The speculators have got to fill their orders, or else go to ruin, and the conspirator calmly looks on as they bid his goods up far beyond their value, and counts his daily gains by the millions.

If the mischief wrought by the arch conspirator only stopped at that point, it would be brutal enough. But it does not stop here. The millers begin to run short of wheat wherewith to make their flour, and the bakers run short of the flour wherewith their bread must be made. There is plenty of wheat to feed the people, but the conspirator still controls it at the ruinous advance in price he has brought about. The baker is obliged to pay the exorbitant price for his flour, and the small baker, who bakes for the poor, must pay the most, since he purchases in smaller quantities and is unable to keep a stock on hand.

And this is the second cruel result: In both city and country, where the very poor live in wretchedness and squalor, where bread is largely the food supply and money is hardest to get, the price of bread goes up two and three cents per loaf or else the loaf is reduced in weight from three to four ounces. Many who come for bread go home without it, or purchase stale crusts to satisfy their hunger, and the hunger of innocent children and helpless invalids in the tenement houses. Hundreds and thousands of men and women and children suffer a daily deprivation in order that one man may add to his millions.

But it should be borne in mind that the conspirator has brought about these results by strictly legal means and that he has violated no commercial statutes. He has only taken advantage of the opportunities he possessed to rob his fellow-men without giving the law any hold upon him. He has caused more actual misery and suffering in one week than all the criminals in the country in a year, and yet his honor is untainted and his reputation unsmirched. There are plenty of men who admire him for his very callousness and indifference to others in carrying out a great scheme. If he had climbed into the window of one of the grain speculators at night, and stolen his watch, the conspirator would be disgraced forever; and yet it is difficult to discover any greater degree of moral depravity in obtaining the same speculator's money by legalized hook and crook, and yielding him no return for it.

After all, however, the grain thief is little, if any, worse than the other capitalistic rascals of his time. The man who wrecks a railroad and beggars its stockholders for his own gain is considered an able financier, and he generally belongs to a church.

Written by the Man who Didn't get Left.

A fair-minded man gives even "Old Nick" his due; why shouldn't "Old Hutch" have his? For years he has been noted both in the Chicago and Milwaukee markets as a bold, long-headed, shrewd, "nervy" speculator in produce. He has lost several fortunes and made several. When he lost he neither asked nor received much aid or sympathy; when he won he has never been boastful nor nearly as hard on the "boys" as Armour, Plankington, or several other mammoth operators in the wheat, corn or pork pits. It is only a few years ago that rumor was widespread that he had "gone broke" in an attempt to corner wheat in company with several other large speculators. Well, it is supposed that he "dropped" a million or two then into the claws of the bears, whereupon wheat dropped to the lowest figure it has ever reached in late years; but who executed the bears who had pulled down the price of the Northern farmer's chief "money crop" far below its intrinsic value in the markets of the world? Did the price of bread decrease with the price of wheat then? Certainly not. Was there a general howl from the press because it didn't? Not a howl; scarcely an occasional murmur. An eminent English statistical authority on agricultural matters estimates that the wheat crop of the United States in that same year—1885—was grown at a loss of from $80,000,000 to $170,000,000, and this loss was suffered by the farmers of the country—the hardest-working, most temperate and economical class in the community. Yet was there a single voice raised in the public press in denunciation of the wholesale robbery of the most deserving of all classes by the unscrupulous speculators who unduly depressed the price of their wheat? That year the "bears" were nearly uniformly triumphant in all our wheat markets. With exultant shouts they dragged and pounded down, over and over again, the price of the product, in New York, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco, Minneapolis and other great receiving centers. The "bulls" could see that the article was often selling below the cost of production, but they seldom had any show when attempting to raise prices. Where were then the virtuous howls at gambling in produce that now resounded on all sides when the other side holds the winning hand. The Rural New-Yorker, I remember, more than once raised a vigorous protest; but few of the other agricultural papers, and none of the political papers that came to my notice, had a word to say against the bare-faced robbery.

It is now over three months ago since "Old Hutch" came to the conclusion that wheat was selling a good deal below its intrinsic value. In this country there was a very heavy shortage in this year's crop, and the surplus on hand from old crops at the beginning of the cereal year, was unusually small. The best authorities declared that there was a shortage of several hundred million bushels in the aggregate wheat crop of the world. As usual, the bears' policy was to throw discredit on all such statements and beat down the price of wheat until most of it had gone from the producers' hands into their own; then to turn bulls and put up prices, putting all the difference into their own pockets. "Old Hutch," however, began to buy in wheat even before the present crop began to move, and kept steadily buying during all the early weeks when it began to move to market. Usually as the new crop starts for market prices begin to go down, and continue to descend till most of the crop has passed from the farmers' hands; this year, owing mainly to "Old Hutch," the reverse was the case. It should be borne in mind that the only kind of wheat handled for speculation is No. 2, and this was the only kind touched by Hutchison.

From a file of the "Rural" I see that on June 30 last No. 2 spot wheat at Chicago was 79c. and No. 3 nominal. On July 28, No 2 had advanced to 81c. and there was still little or no demand for No. 3. About August 25th, "Old Hutch's" operations began to influence the market, and No. 2 was quoted at 88½c., and no. 3 at 83. On September 1, the former went to 93½c., and the latter to 85. Wheat fluctuated considerably for the next three weeks, ranging, on Sept. 22, from 95½ for No. 2, to 83½ for No. 3. Towards the end of the next week, the last day of which was the day of settlement, the "boys" at length realised that "Old Hutch" had them "cornered." On September 28 No. 2 went from $1.16 to $1.25 and No. 3 went up to 91c. Next day No. 2 jumped up to $1 65, and on September 30, it touched $2. Be it remembered that during the entire time when "Old Hutch" was cornering "No. 2 September wheat," for the purpose of "bullying the market" or raising the price in accordance with what he and hundreds of others considered its intrinsic value, the bears were selling the same grade of wheat "short" for delivery by Sept. 30, in the full expectation that before that date they would be able to buy it at a lower figure than that at which they had sold it, and all the time they were on the outlook for any pretext, however unscrupulous, for lowering prices and bamboozling the farmers who had wheat to sell. If they had been successful wheat would have sold at the ruinous figures which beggared so many farmers in 1885. Many keen observers honestly believe that wheat is really worth upwards of $1.25 per bushel. After the close of the corner, prices naturally tumbled, so that on October 6, No. 2 was only $1.09½ and No. 3 98c. On October 13, however, prices had again mounted to $1.14 for No. 2, and 99c. for No. 3, and to-day—October 30—quotations in Chicago are $1.17½ for No. 2.

To prevent the taking up of too much room, I have given quotations only for "spot" or "cash" wheat; that is, for wheat deliverable at once. Putting the present price of this non speculative kind at, say, $1.17, it has gone up 38 cents a bushel in Chicago since June 30 and 28½ cents since August 25. There is little doubt that even if there was no "corner," wheat would have steadily risen in price; but it would have done this so slowly that the farmers of the country would have gained comparatively little by the rise. As the case stands, the advance in the price of the product just at the time it occurred, has put many millions of extra dollars into the pockets of the farming community, especially in the West and Northwest. Thousands who have been struggling bravely but almost hopelessly along during the late years of depression in wheat, and who would have been inevitably ruined had prices this year been low, have been saved by the timely advance. Thousands whose decreased yield would have caused distress or ruin, have been relieved by the increase in price. It has replaced despair and distress by hope and relief. It has clothed half-naked children from the severities of winter. It has laid up unexpected stores of fuel to keep out frosts and blizzards. It has lifted mortgages or paid interest on them and deferred or prevented foreclosure. It has made of a year of apprehended disaster one of comparative prosperity. Nor are the good effects of the advance in the price of wheat likely to be confined to farmers. When farmers are prosperous, every other industry thrives because there is a demand for their wares. Laborers and artisans are relieved because they find profitable work. Railroads are busy transporting the products of the soil and of the workshop. Should the other products of the farm bring remunerative figures a prosperous season for all classes is before us. The advance in the price of wheat-bread is not general, and it is at most a mere trifle. The outlay for bread is a comparatively small item in any family. Three years ago wheat was down so low that farmers lost by its production; now it is up to its intrinsic value in the markets of the world, and farmers are making a fair profit from it. "Old Hutch's" manipulations of the market were doubtless selfish but they have accomplished an excellent result for the largest and most deserving industry in the country: and why should farmers revile the old speculator who merely succeeded where hundreds of the loudest denouncers have failed? Why clamor so vociferously when the farmers' products go up to their legitimate value, and remain so mum when they are dragged down far below their real worth?

I feel no inclination whatever to canonize "Old Hutch," but the farming community at least should give the old man his due.

To sum up: the late Chicago corner in wheat was a struggle between the "bulls" and the "bears," the former trying to raise prices, the latter to depress them. For the last nine years, in similar contests, the bears have been nearly always successful, and little or no clamor was made at their victory now, for once, the bulls have triumphed, and the welkin rings with indignant uproar. Had the bears won, the bread-eaters would have been the gainers; while the victory of the bulls makes the bread-producers the winners. For the last nine years the case has been generally the reverse; but surely "turn about is fair play." The fact that the price of wheat a month after the close of the corner, persistently remains nearly 50 per cent. above its price at the opening of the "deal," and that all grades of wheat went up and have stayed up with the cornered grade, is a strong indication that wheat now is really worth about 50 per cent. more than its price in June last. It is really this fact much more than the conduct of Mr. Hutchison, which has raised the price of wheat, flour and bread. The old man perceived the true state of the case before others had done so, and in helping himself to a profit by his foresight, he helped the wheat raisers of the country also at a very timely moment. Just before the end, he warned his opponents of what would occur, thus enabling them to settle up at a moderate figure, and after the close of the corner he was unusually "easy" with those who persisted to the last in opposition, as is proved by the fact that there were much less bankruptcy and ruin among the losers in this 'deal' than among those in any previous one of equal size. Yes, farmers, at least, the greatest beneficiaries of Hutch's corner, should give the old man his due.

Feed your horses regularly three times daily, but never over-feed. Water before feeding, but not while the horse is hot from work. Use the whip very little, and never when the animal shies or stumbles. Never leave a horse standing unhitched. It is the way to make them runaways. Do not storm and fret. Be quiet and kind, and the horse will be so too in most cases.

AGRICULTURAL.

MUSHROOMS EASY TO GROW.

It is a little singular, to put it mildly, that such a delicacy as the mushroom, one that is such a general favorite, also did not be more generally cultivated—or rather grown, as it needs no cultivation—so plentifully that every owner of a pasture lot or moderate sized lawn can have sufficient for family use when first gathered and for pickling and canning for winter's use. To grow mushrooms in order to have them fresh during winter is quite an expensive undertaking and a practice that cannot become general because of the cost. Modern improvements in the modes of preserving vegetables have made this vegetable a necessity rather than a luxury. How can they be grown in quantities at a trifling expense is the question, and it is an easy one to answer. All that is necessary is to obtain some spawn at any reliable seed store (it is not expensive), break it into small pieces, say the size of an egg and plant it in lawn or meadow.

The method of planting is simple and may be performed as follows: Take a spade and lift the sod just sufficient to get the spawn under it; then let drop back to its place and press it down firmly, so that the lawn will not show signs of any disturbance. Without further care an abundant supply of mushrooms can be obtained from August until November. In a favorable season an ordinary lawn or farmer's dooryard will yield sufficient for winter's use.

The spawn should not be put in until about July 1, when the ground is warm and dry; if put in earlier it is liable to rot. The distance apart of the planting will depend upon circumstances; if there is plenty of room, as in the pasture lot, 6 to 8 feet apart would be better. If room is limited put the pieces 1½ feet apart each way. One person can easily plant an acre in half a day, and the cost of spawn will not be more than $3. Try it, as we have tried it, and get more delicious vegetables than you can from the garden at ten times the cost.

PACKING BUTTER IN BRINE.

Last season we packed our surplus butter on the following plan and found when we sold in December, when the butter was unpacked for sale, it came out just as fresh and well tasted as it was when packed, says the "Dairyman." We adopted the following method:

Bought new pork barrels, scalded them out thoroughly with boiling water three different times, the last time covered the barrel with a cloth to keep in the steam. Let stand until the water cools, then rinse out the barrel with cold water, and the barrel is ready for use. We made a strong brine, by boiling, that would float an egg, skimmed off any scum that was on top, and let stand over night. In the morning the brine would be as clear as crystal. Butter was salted in the usual way, one ounce to the pound. Made into five or six pound rolls, wrapped carefully up in cheese cloth and tied with cotton wrapping twine to keep the cloth in place. The rolls were then placed into the barrels and covered with the brine and kept covered. The air is not allowed to come in contact with it again until unpacked. And my opinion is, right here is where the secret lays in keeping the air excluded, no foul odors can get to it. Some might think the butter would get too salty in such strong brine. Not one bit of danger, if the butter has been properly handled before going in the barrel. We make our butter on the granular plan and press it solidly together. We packed several barrels in this way, and it was in the brine four or five months, and not a fault found to a pound of it. I have no doubt that butter packed in this way can be shipped to any market in the United States or Europe, if ordinary care is taken not to let it lay outside, exposed to the hot sun. Butter can be packed in this way in firkins or in any vessel that will hold the brine.

DA

THE DUTTON

"ENTERPRISE"

Is published every Thursday morning in time for the earliest mails, at the Office

DUTTON, - ONT.

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$1.50 per year, or $1.00 if paid in advance or within three months.

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3rd. The courts have decided that refusing to take nepspapers or periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

We will club the ENTERPRISE with the following papers till the end of 1889 for the amount specified at each :—

The Mail and Farm and Fireside	$2.00
The American Farmer	1.30
The Weekly Globe	1.80
Saturday's Globe	1.80
Daily Globe (Morning Edition)	5.00
" (12 or 3 o'clock edition)	3.50
St. Thomas Journal, weekly	2.25
" " daily	4.25
Western Advertiser	1.80
London Free Press	1.80
Farmers' Advocate	1.80
Truth (The price of Truth alone is $3.00)	2.50
Globe and Rural Canadian	2.25
Rural Canadian	1.80
Weekly News	1.80

DUTTON, NOVEMBER 29, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

THE ground was covered with snow on Monday afternoon.

EVERY lover of oysters should be at the Elgin House, West Lorne, on Dec. 14th.

A NEW or second-hand New Home sewing machine, for sale cheap. Apply at this office.

H. TAGGERT has moved onto A. J. Leitch's farm about one mile west of the village.

CHRISTOPHER BROWN returned from his duck hunt at the "O" last Saturday night. He says that he had a good time and got considerable game.

J. TREMEER and J. N. Dales, teachers in the Dutton High School, are at Strathroy preparing for the training school examination.

LAST week we made a slight mistake as to the home of James Currie, who was committed by D. McGregor, J.P. The article should have read "of Crinan" instead of "of Dutton."

THE following gentlemen have been appointed justices of the peace for Elgin : Chas. Couse and Malcolm Campbell, Fingal ; Wm. Lodge, Iona, and James Wallis, Talbotville, all of the Township of Southwold.

THE Rural Canadian is a valuable agricultural journal and should be in every house. It is one dollar per year. See our clubbing rates.

THE Baptist Sabbath school have decided to hold their annual entertainment in Leitch's hall on Friday evening, December 28th. The Methodists have decided to hold theirs on Christmas evening, December 25th, and are now making preparations.

MRS. A. MCRAE, who has been on a two months visit with her son John, in Nebraska, returned on Wednesday night of last week. She is not enjoying good health, caused by drinking the water of that state, which is alkaline. By the way, John's wife has a young son.

A. N. C. BLACK, clerk of the Fourth Division court has made arrangments to receive or do business in connection with the court for this section at Dutton. Business for Alborough will be done at Aldborough just the same.

REV. E. MIDDLETON is preaching a series of sermons on the "Prodigal Son" in the Methodist church. The subject for next Sunday evening is the "Prodigal's Return." Judging from the large congregations of late, the Methodists will soon have to be thinking about enlarging the seating capacity of their church.

A LARGE crowd gathered at the station last Thursday morning to bid farewell to a number of friends who were taking their departure on the mail train, among whom were Rev. W. Grant and family and the officers of the Saivation Army. When the train was about to start quite a sensation was caused. A conspicuous person in female attire was pouring forth all possible blessings on the captain, whereupon a lady bystander accosted the speaker thusly : "You old Jezebel !" From the roars of laughter which took place we will leave the reader to judge the balance.

Court of Revision to-day.

COUNCIL met in Dutton last Monday.

PIPES are being put in the grist mill for heating purposes.

GET your Christmas printing done at the ENTERPRISE office.

THE expenses to the county of the late session of the county council were $236.70.

H. L. O'Malley, principal of our public school, has been re-eng aged for 1889 at a salary of $465.

H. HOLLINGSHEAD shipped three carloads of flour, put up in sacks, to the old country this week.

D. MCPHERSON has his roller rink open two evenings in the week, Wednesday and Saturday.

WOOD ! WOOD !! WOOD !!!—Would those who promised faithfully to bring us wood some time ago do it immediataly.

GET your commercial printing done at the ENTERPRISE office, note-books, receipts and due bills kept on hand.

ALL papers furnished at the ENTERPRISE Office. If you desire one that is not in our list, call and ask for it.

ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY will hold their annual dinner at the Commercial House, Dutton, on Friday evening, Nov. 30th.

F. J. LINDENMAN, of the Elgin House, West Lorne, will give an oyster supper on Friday evening Dec. 14th.

A NUMBER of soldiers of the Salvation Army went to Glencoe on Monday to participate in a Army demonstration.

A MEETING of the Subscribers of the Dutton High School building will be held in the Leitch Block, to-night, 29th. Every subscriber is requested to be present.

THERE is talk in municipal circles of a polling place being made in Dutton, As it has been in the past the Duttonites have to go to the four corners of the township to vote.

MR. D. MCPHERSON is prepared to pay the highest market cash price for dressed hogs delivered at Dutton station. Also a large quantity of turkeys, geese, ducks and chickens. See bills.

T. WOOLDRIDGE has an advt. in this issue. We would ask our readers to look well through the advertisements as that is where they will find a good share of the profits in reading a paper.

THE High School Inspector visited the Dutton High School this month. As we have not succeeded in getting any particulars in reference to his visit we merely make mention of it.

THE Dutton High School board held a meeting in Dutton last Saturday There was some discussion on various subjects, but not many resolutions were passed.

D. MCARTHUR has sold his house and lot, near Humpidge & Graham's stave factory, at a good figure and has bought the place recently occupied by H. Taggert, on Nancy street, from J. Thompson, of Strathroy.

CAPTAIN HAZLITT and Cadet McKague, of the Salvation Army, left here last week and are stationed at St. Marys. Capt. Coombs and a cadet from Alvinston, and Lieutenant Tracy, from St. Marys, have taken charge in Dutton.

A. M. BURGESS, of Ottawa, Deputy-Minister of the Interior, paid Mr. Jas. Muirison, sr., a visit last week. When a young man Mr. Burgess labored as porter and freight handler about a station under Mr. Muirison, who was then agent

THE HYERS' COMEDY CO.—That the Hyers' Colored Comedy Co. are at their best in minstrelsy and variety sketches was proven by the manner in which their return engagement was received by the audience assembled in Leitch's hall on Tuesday evening. The inimitable end men, Tom Davis and Billy Cook, are a host in themselves and kept the audience in roars of laughter with their funny sayings and grotesque situations. The support throughout was fully up to the standard. The singing of Miss Lucas and Miss Revels was much admired, while Chas. Small in his bass solos and delineations of the old negro character, proved himself capable of sustaining his reputation. We are sorry the hall was not filled so well as we would liked to have seen it, in keeping with the merit of the show. The usual number of "yahoos," which appear to be a necessary adjunct to every Dutton audience, were present.

THE following we clip from the Tilsonburg Liberal :—A CORN BREAD EXPERT.—Mr. Norman Phelps, formerly of Springford, but now proprietor of the Dutton ENTERPRISE, is gaining notoriety in a new role. A Dutton correspondent writes to the St. Thomas Journal as follows :—The corn festival, under the auspicies of the Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church, on Thanksgiving night, was a grand success. The bill of fare was unique and good. Everything that could be made of corn, from Johnny cake to mush and milk, was furnished by the fair caterers to tickle the palates of the guests. Considerable merriment was occasioned by the worthy editor of the ENTERPRISE, Mr. N. Phelps, baking cornmeal pancakes, at which he appears to be an expert.

Received by postal:—

DELAWARE, Nov. 23, 1888.

MY DEAR SIR,—I have just learned, through the medium of the Tilsonburg Liberal, that you have launched in a new "enterprise," and have become a "corn bread expert." May success attend your efforts is the wish of your old friend. W. H. K.

BORN.

PAYSON.—In Dunwich, on 18th inst., the wife of John Payson of a daughter.

MCWILLIAM.—In Dunwich, on 20th inst., the wife of James McWilliam of a son.

MCCALLUM.—In Dunwich, on 25th inst., the wife of Peter McCallum of a daughter.

KIRKLAND.—In Dutton, on the 24th inst., the wife of R. A. Kirkland of a son.

MR. GRANT'S FAREWELL.

The Rev. W. Grant, who has been pastor of the Regular Baptist Church, Dutton, for over a year, but has resigned and moved to Port Burwell, was agreeably surprised on the eve of his departure last week. While with his family at Deacon J. McCormick's on Wednesday evening, 21st, the door was abruptly opened and a large crowd who had gathered began to enter the house to the extent of about 50 or 60 of the church congregation, among whom were seven children. They immediately made themselves at home. The object of the gathering was to bid the rev. gentleman farewell and donate him a present that he might go on his way rejoicing. The donation consisted of $20 including purse, which was given by some of his many friends in this place. The purse was presented by D. McKee and the following address was read by James McDougall :

DUTTON, Nov. 21, 1888.

To the Rev. W. Grant :—

DEAR BROTHER,—As you have resigned your charge as pastor of the R. B. Church, Dutton, and are about to depart to labor in God's vineyard elsewhere, we feel that we could not part with you without presenting you with a small token of our affection and esteem. You have labored faithfully and sincerely with us, and we have been helped, strengthened and encouraged while listening to you expound the Word of Life to us, bringing therefrom treasures new and old. Your daily walk has been in keeping with your profession ; your kind words and genial manner have won for you not only the respect and esteem of your own congregation, but the respect and esteem of the other congregations and the villagers generally. No wonder, then, that we feel sorry at parting with you, but our prayers and best wishes follow you and your partner in your new field of labor, and may God help you so that you may be an instrument in His hands of leading many from Nature's darkness into the marvelous light of the Gospel. We will now present you with this purse as a token of our love and esteem, wishing you again Godspeed in your new field of labor and many kind friends to assist you.

Presented to you on behalf of your many friends and the congregation.

JAS. MCDOUGALL,
DANIEL MCKEE.

After which Mr. Grant made a very feeling and suitable reply. Eatables were then served and the balance of the evening was spent in social chat. The church and citizens are very sorry to part with the rev. gendleman, but their loss is others' gain. We congratulate the Port Burwell and Malahide churches in their choice of an efficient pastor, who was highly esteemed by a great majority of the church, the adherents and the citizens.

To the Editor of the ENTERPRISE :—

SIR,—A few weeks ago "Watchman," in a communication to the paper, spoke of a Mechanics' Institute and Library as one of the "wants" of the village.

With "Watchman" we are perfectly agreed, and trust some steps will be taken to secure for our citizens such a valuable boon, especially when it can be secured at such a small cost. Think, that for the payment of $1 annually, if a goodly number of subscribers can be obtained, in a few years the village would have a large and valuable library, easy of access and available to many who could not afford to place many volumes in their homes.

In Strathroy there is an Institute and Library in vigorous and lively operation and it is invaluable to the town, and in one place with which I am acquainted, right in the country—not even a postoffice close by—there was an Institute with large and valuable library circulating among the farmers of the township.

By all means let us have one in Dutton, if possible, and let us organize as soon as possible. I am, sir,

Yours respectfully,
E. MIDDLETON,
Methodist Minister.

CAMPBELLTON.

Miss Searle has been re engaged as teacher for 1889 in S. S. No. 10, Dunwich.

We had a heavy snowfall here on Monday, but it is prophesied that we will have an open winter.

A. Patterson, of this place, has secured the Tyrconnell school for the year 1889.

The young people of this vicinity, being unable to procure a singing school, recently organized a Literary and Debating Society.

Alex. D. Finlayson, of this place, has gone on a trip to Ashfield. He reports business favorable so far.

Miss McPherson is at present visiting friends in Southwold.

Messrs. J. McDiarmid and R. Hine are busily engaged in canvassing this ward. These two gentlemen were also candidates for councillor last year.

Angus McIntyre's new house on the first concession is completed.

MIDDLEMISS.

The concert held in the village school on Friday evening was a grand success. Much credit is due to Mr. Campbell, the teacher, and also to the committee for the active part they took in managing the affair. Mr. McNish, a rising young lawyer of Glencoe, occupied the chair. Addresses were delivered by Dr. McAllister, of Melbourne ; Wm. Griffin and Jno. Dodds, of Middlemiss; D. A. McNabb, of Cowal, and James McVicar, an old teacher who has taught in the adjoining section. Miss Baskette, of St. Thomas, gave a reading which was well rendered. A dialogue, entitled "Testing Her Scholars," in which Miss Marshall acted as teacher, was well performed. Another dialogue, called "Jemima's Advertisement," was received with loud applause, Miss McLachlin acting the part of Jemima to the satisfaction of all present.

DEAFNESS CURED. A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at home. Post free 3d.—Address DR. NICHOLSON, 30, St John Street, Montreal.

GRIP'S Comic Almanac ready December 1st. Price 10 cents.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE, the best local paper.

GENTLEMEN.

When you want to buy a

SUIT OF CLOTHES -:-

-:- OR AN OVERCOAT

GIVE

OUR CUTTER, MR. DAGAN

A TRIAL.

All Work Warranted.

HOCKIN & POOL.

HERTEL,

Merchant - Tailor

EAST SIDE MAIN ST., DUTTON.

NEW IMPORTED

FALL -:- GOODS.

My stock is very extensive with Elegant Fall Goods. Special attention has been directed towards securing the most complete and varied assortments of

New Suitings !
New Trouserings !
New Overcoatings !

Ever Displayed in this Village.

A visit is solicited from those who wish a

NEAT AND ELEGANT SUIT

—OR A—

STYLISH AND PERFECT-FITTING

FALL OVERCOAT.

Money can be saved by leaving your order with me. None but first-class work turned out. Best of Trimmings only are used.

J. C. HERTEL,
Merchant Tailor,
Next door to Nelson's Hotel.

Boar Hog.

THE undersigned has a Berkshire Boar Pig for service, about 1½ miles south-west of Dutton. Terms of Service only 75 cents. Also a

High Grade Durham Bull.

T. WOOLDRIDGE.

Dutton, Nov. 29. 8-ins

IONA.

Joseph Smith and family moved into town last week.

Frank Decow, who has been here on an extended visit for his health left on Thursday last for his home in Pueblo, Colorado, accompanied by his uncle, William Philpott as far as Chicago.

Mr. Henry Brown has received from Mr. Campbell, St. Thomas the contract for the new ware-house at the Station. It is to built at once.

The W. C. T. U. gave their quarterly entertainment in the Methodist church on Saturday eve.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m. 8 03		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney	8 38		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m. 9 09		10 29	1 00
Iona	25		....	1 36
Shedden	9 36		....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05		11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m 3 00	p.m 1 10	5 25
Shedden	3 24	....	6 01
Iona	3 32	....	6 14
Dutton	3 45	1 45	6 34
Bismarck	4 00	....	7 10
Rodney	4 11	2 03	7 30
Ridgetown	4 44	2 36	9 15
Windsor	7 25	4 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 615 p.m 4.55 p.m. and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a.m 9 55	p.m 5 40
" Mixed	p.m 3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m. 6.30	p.m. 6.00	a.m. 10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London	a.m. 8.50	p.m. 2.10	p.m. 7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2 50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

PETER DUNCANSON,
AUCTIONEER.

Charges Moderate. Sale Bills Furnished.

☞ Arrangements as to dates can be made at the ENTERPRISE Office.

$75,000.00 to loan at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent.

Apply to
ANGUS MACNISH,
Solicitor, Glencoe.

Dutton Meat Market.

THE ORIGINAL.

Stands second to none in the County.

You can get what you want and when you want it. I buy and sell according to to quality FOR CASH.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR

HOGS, DEAD OR ALIVE,
HIDES, SKINS AND TALLOW.

☞ Parties indebted by favor are requested to settle account at once, to enable me to continue business and be your humble servant.

JAMES BAKE.

Dutton, Nov. 28, 1888.

Order your papers at this office. See clubbing rates.

OUTSIDE OF THE COMBINE.



25 to 50 Per Cent. Under Combine Prices.

A. C. GRAHAM, - Undertaker, Dutton.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS MCWILLIAM

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$2 75	to	3 00
Red Wheat per bush.	95	to	1 00
Barley		to	50
Peas	50	to	55
Oats		to	30
Beans		to	1 00
Potatoes per bag	30	to	40
Green Apples	20	to	30
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 50
Eggs			17
Butter			20
Shorts			70
Bran			75

NEW

BUTCHER SHOP.

THE undersigned, having commenced business in the shop recently occupied by F. D. Carter, wishes to state that he will keep on hand a supply of

Fresh Meats, Sausages, Etc.

Patronage Solicited.

M. McNULTY.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will not be responsible for two notes of hand—one for $15 and the other $35—given by me in favor of the Singer Sewing Machine Company, as I have not received value therefor ; moreover the latter note was made on the Sabbath.

JOHN DOYLE,
Nov. 17th, 1888. Dutton.

ST. THOMAS MARKETS.

Wheat	$1 00	to	$1 05
Barley	50	to	50
Peas	55	to	58
Oats	30	to	33
Potatoes (per bag)	40	to	50
Hay (per ton)	13 00	to	14 00
Butter	25	to	25
Eggs	23	to	25

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1888. NO. 50.

Professional Cards.

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS.
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas admiuistered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23,

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 15x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P., Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
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L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 28, 1888. tf

A NARROW ESCAPE.
People who are exposed to the sudden changes of our northern climate have little chance of escaping colds, coughs, sore throat and lung troubles. The best safe-guard is to keep Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand. It is a quick relief and reliable cure for such complaints.

THIS SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 6-m

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

-:- STOP! -:-
DON'T READ THIS
WE WILL SELL
COFFINS and CASKETS
CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN OR OUTSIDE THE COMBINE.
NO HUMBUG! TRY US!
WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
FURNITURE!
which we will sell at
Prices which will Astonish you. Call and get Prices.
W. I. Schultz & Son

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
☞ T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

The Best
EDUCATION.
Prepares young men and women to support themselves and accumulate wealth. Send for facts to DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Detroit, Mich. This is a College of Business, School of Shorthand, School of Penmanship, and English Training School. Elegant Catalogue free to applicants.

Dutton Iron Works.
MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.
The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-
Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
C. W. ALLEN,
Proprietor.
Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

ONE GOOD POINT
Out of the many possessed by Burdock Blood Bitters is that it may be taken at all the seasons of the year, and by either young or old. In this way the three busy B's are always at work doing good.
It is wise to provide against emergencies which are liable to arise in every family. In sudden attacks of cold, croup, asthma, etc., a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will prove a never-failing remedy.

WE WANT AGENTS to canvass for subscribers to the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST, the great Rural Magazine. In our annual premium list just issued we illustrate and offer 200 useful and valuable premiums which are given those sending subscribers, or we pay a cash commission, as may be preferred. In addition to the premiums or cash commission allowed canvassers for every club of subscribers procured we offer
$2250 IN SPECIAL PRIZES,
to be presented the 221 Agents sending the 221 largest clubs of subscribers to the American Agriculturist before March 1st, 1889.

$2250 TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

$650 Fischer Boudoir Upright Piano	$650
$200 in cash for the second largest club	200
$150 in cash for the third largest club	150
$150 Keystone Organ for the fourth largest club	150
$125 Bradley two-wheeler for the fifth largest club	150
$100 in cash for the sixth largest club	100
$50 each for the next two largest clubs	100
$25 each for the next three largest clubs	75
$10 each for the next ten largest clubs	100
$5 each for the next fifty largest clubs	250
$3 each for the next fifty largest clubs	150
$2 each for the next hundred largest clubs	200
221 Special Prizes to the Amount of	$2250

Remember these special prizes will be presented in addition to the premiums or commission allowed for every club of subscribers procured.
It makes no difference how large or how small the club is, the persons sending the largest number of subscribers before March 1st will receive the first prize of a $650 piano; the person sending the second largest club will receive $200 in cash, and so on for the balance of the prizes. You cannot work for a better publication than the American Agriculturist. Its superior excellence, together with its great reputation gained by nearly fifty years of continuous publication, make it one of the easiest journals to canvass for. All our promises will be carried out in every respect, and you can rely on receiving good treatment. Send for premium list and specimen copy.
Address— AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST,
(Mention this paper) 751 Broadway, New York City.

THRESHERS
WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS
LARDINE
THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.
McCOLL'S -:- CYLINDER -:- OIL
Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.
McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

Administrator's Notice.
THE creditors of Angus McPherson, late of the Township of Dunwich, in the County of Elgin, yeoman, deceased, who died on or about the 9th day of October, 1886, and all others having claims against his estate are hereby notified to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to the undersigned administratrix of the estate of the said deceased at Dutton, Ont., on or before the 3rd day of January, 1889, their Christian names and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them; and in default thereof, and immediately after the said third day of January, 1889, the assets of the said deceased will be distributed amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to claims of which notice shall have been given as above required; and this notice being given under the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario (1887), Cap. 110, the administratrix will not be liable for the said assets, or any part thereof, to any person of whose claim notice shall not have been received by her at the time of such distribution. JANE McPHERSON,
Dutton, Nov. 28, 1888. Administratrix.

WE HAVE . . . .
HIT
. . . . UPON A PLAN
To Benefit our Subscribers.
THE ENTERPRISE is pleased to announce the completion of arrangements whereby it is enabled to offer its readers two of the best of family journals for but little more than the price of one.
FOR $1.75
We will send, for one year, to any address,
The Enterprise
and the Famous Family Weekly,
The Detroit Free Press.
The Free Press is without question the Greatest Literary and Humorous paper now before the American people. It is not a new aspirant for public favor; established over fifty years ago, it has stood the test of time, and is to-day stronger, better and more popular than ever—120,000 subscribers affirm its surpassing excellence. The funny sketches and sayings of The Free Press are everywhere quoted and laughed at, while in respect to literary excellence it will compare favorably with the expensive magazines. "M. Quad" "Luke Sharp," Eva Best, Rose Hartwick Thorpe, Chas. F. Adams, Hamilton Jay, Lizzie Yorke Case, Bronson Howard, H. C. Dodge, and a host of other favorite writers contribute regularly to its columns. Recognizing the growing demand for first-class fiction, The Free Press has offered
$3,000.00 in Cash Prizes
for the three best Serial Stories of 60,000 words each. A number of the best writers have announced their intention to compete.
In addition to the many other special features it is the intention to publish sections of three
SERIAL STORIES EACH WEEK
written expressly for The Free Press by the best American and English authors.
It will be seen, therefore, that by subscribing for THE ENTERPRISE and The Free Press, the entire family can be supplied with all the News and the best of current Literature for a year at a cost of
LESS THAN THREE CENTS A WEEK
The Free Press is a large eight-page, seven-column paper, and the regular price is $1 per year. Remember that for $1.50 you can have The Free Press and your favorite home paper also. Sample copies can be seen at this office.
We hope that our friends will show their appreciation of our efforts in their behalf, by making up their minds to take advantage of this splendid offer—SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE.
Send all subscriptions to
THE ENTERPRISE,
DUTTON, ONT.

Victoria Carbolic Salve is a great aid to internal medicine in the treatment of scrofulous sores, ulcers and abscesses of all kinds.

Largest Circulation in Western Ontario.
—:THE:—
FREE PRESS
LONDON - CANADA.
The Free Press is the only newspaper in the West receiving the Associated Press despatches. It contains ALL THE NEWS by Cable, Telegraph, Telephone and Mail, up to the hour of going to press. It gives in each issue original and valuable illustrations of men and things, and is the only newspaper in Canada employing its own artists.
The Weekly Free Press
$1 PER YEAR. POSTAGE FREE.
Established Nearly Half a Century.
"THE THREE GRACES"
AND "BY THE LAKESIDE,"
TWO HANDSOME CHROMOS,
Also a beautiful Christmas Number, comprising 36 pages, given away free to every subscriber for 1889.
$8,000 in Premiums,
Comprising New and Useful Articles, given away free to agents. The most liberal inducements ever offered in Canada to agents. Send for agent's outfit and terms.
THE FREE PRESS
Is the only Morning and Evening Paper published in Western Ontario. It is forwarded on all early morning trains, reaching all places between Toronto and Windsor by eight a.m., and is the only daily paper received at points west of London before the afternoon. The live newspaper of the west, $3 per year, postage free. Sold by agents everywhere. Address—
FREE PRESS CO.,
LONDON, CANADA.

The Reason Why
Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.
In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:
"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."
Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.
Dyspepsia
and Constipation are almost universal. Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:
"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."
The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began taking Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.
Ayer's Pills,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

SELLING OUT!
In order to clear out our Entire Stock we offer all goods at greatly reduced prices.
A Large Assortment of
DOLLS FROM 10C. UP
PICTURE BOOKS,
SCRAP BOOKS,
MAGIC LANTERNS,
TOY DISHES,
CUPS AND SAUCERS,
VASES, TOILET SETS.
A FINE LINE OF PLUSH GOODS.
BASKETS, WRITING DESKS,
WORK BOXES, PAPER RACKS.
A Large Stock of
XMAS. CARDS
TO BE SOLD CHEAP.
BOOKS OF ALL KINDS—Hymn Books, Prayer Books, Etc.
Picture Frames, Looking Glasses, Hand Glasses, Brushes, Combs, Pipes.
TOYS Too Numerous to Mention.
Sleighs, Rocking Horses, Violins, Accordeons, Concertinas, Flutes, Piccolos, and Harmonicas, all to be sold CHEAP FOR CASH at
PRICE'S Bookstore
P.S.—SANTA CLAUS will be at Price's until Jan. 1, 1889. Call and see him.

SALESMEN WANTED.
Salary and expenses paid, or liberal commissions to local men. Outfit free—no collecting. Permanent positions guaranteed. Experience unnecessary. Choice of territory if apply at once.
L. P. Thurston & Co.,
Empire Nurseries, ROCHESTER, N.Y.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

John Bright, the great English statesman is dying.

It is estimated that the late Presidential election in the United States cost that country $500,000,000.

It is pretty well understood that the Dominion Parliament will be summoned for the despatch of business on January 31.

National Pills are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

It is alleged that the class of wood delivered to the deserving poor in London by the contractor is so rotten that those who get it do not need to use either saw or axe upon it.

PREVAILING SICKNESS.
The most prevailing complaints at this season are rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, inflammations and congestions. For all these and other painful troubles Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best internal and external remedy.

A certain reverend gentleman near Kingsville says that the new railway through Essex is the funniest one in existence. It starts at the distillery, runs through Paradise and will reach the pit in a few days.

RELIABLE REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.
Procure a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil from your medicine dealer, and use according to directions. It cured Ida Johnston, of Cornell, Ont., of that complaint, and she recommends it as a sure cure. For 25 years it has never failed to give satisfaction.

Peter Dymond, a well-known citizen of St. Marys, attempted suicide by cutting his throat. It appears that Peter had been drinking to excess of late and had come to the conclusion that life was not worth living, and took this means of making his exit from this "nundane sphere." Medical aid was summoned and Peter will be around again in a few days.

There is no doubt about the honest worth of Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier. Thousands, who have been benefited by its use, will attest its virtues. This remedy cures liver and kidney complaint, and eradicates every trace of disease from the system.

The hog cholera is committing sad havoc with the swine in the southern part of Essex county, and in spite of the efforts of veterinary surgeons the disease is spreading. Some farmers have lost their entire drove, and they have asked the Government to come to their aid. It is supposed the disease was caught from some passing stock train.

To invigorate both the body and the brain, use the reliable tonic, Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

One of the most extensive and destructive conflagrations that has ever occurred in London visited that city last Friday evening. The watchman employed by the McClary Manufacturing Co. discovered flames issuing from a rear window of the establishment. The alarm was immediately given and the entire fire brigade was on the spot in a few seconds. Owing to the ladders not being long enough the fire laddies were unable to approach the heat of the blaze. In a few minutes the mammoth building was a mass of flames, and the fire was not got under control until midnight and not extinguished till early in the morning, when all that remained of the once busy hive of industry was the four walls partially demolished, the machinery and melted tinware laying piled in an unrecognizable heap at the bottom. The warehouse with the exception of the roof and part of the upper story remained intact, although the stock was badly damaged by water. The loss is estimated to be in the neighborhood of $100,000, partially covered by an insurance of $50,000. Fully 100 employees will be thrown out of employment by the conflagration.

DUNWICH COUNCIL.
(Continued from last week.)

Thos. McLaughlin, for gravel, $6.30; John Hatton, for gravel, $10.60; Jas. May, ditching and grading on 1st con., $30; Jas. H. Lugsdin, statute labor performed, $9.50; John McPhedrain, drawing gravel, $21; Duncan McCallum, drawing brick bats, $3; H Hollingshead, drawing gravel on Shackleton street, $1; Arch. Campbell, building culvert, $7; Jas. Sullivan, ditching, $20; D. McLean, for gravel, $22 70, Percival Jones, statute labor performed $4; Donald Graham, drawing grave, on Currie road, $45; Neil Blue, same; $65; Thos. Westcott, digging township portion Paterson drain, $18; Neil Blue, statute labor performed, $2; Thos Luton, statute labor performed, $14; Donald Graham, statute labor performed, $2; John Jackson, ditching, $20; Edward Grigg, statute labor performed, $13; John Hodder, work done, $5.60; Wm. Eaton, work done on John street, $10; Robert Stephenson, statute labor performed, $2; Thos. Griffin, plank for bridge, $28.38; James Rihill, statute labor performed, $4.50; John Paton, gravel, $24 10; Neil Blue, gravel, $57.30; John Bennett, building culvert on Bennett drain, $18; Benj Schultz, statute labor performed, $8; Godfrey Mc ill, cleaning ditch, $4; John Bennett, statute labor performed, $5; John McCormick, cutting thistles, $1.50; Duncan Paterson, gravel from Jane Paterson's pit, $8.20.

DOG FUND.

Joseph Marr, sheep killed by dogs, $4.50; K Finlayson, dog tax refunded, $1; Edward Grigg, same, $1; Donald McRae, sheep killed by dogs, $4.50; George Gowan, dog wrongfully assessed, $1.

On motion council adjourned to meet on Dec. 15.

Canadian Live-Stock and Farm Journal.

There have been few more marked successes in journalism than have been achieved by the Canadian Live-Stock and Farm Journal, of Hamilton, Ont. Though devoted especially to stock raising, it includes The Farm, The Dairy, The Apiary, Poultry, Horticulture and The Home, so that for the general farmer, or such farmers as make live stock breeding in any of its departments a leading feature of their business, we do not know where to find its equal in Canada. We heartily recommend it to our patrons as the leading agricultural paper in the Dominion. Price $1.00 per annum. A beautiful lithograph of the Ontario Agricultural College and Experimental Farm, Guelph, is given to every subscriber for 1889. We can furnish it and our own paper together from now to December, 1889, for $1.80. Call at our office and see sample copy, also lithograph.

Dec. 9 will be "Charles Wesley's Sunday" among Methodists throughout the world. Wesley died 100 years ago.

No Universal Remedy
has yet been discovered; but, as at least four-fifths of human diseases have their source in Impure Blood, a medicine which restores that fluid from a depraved to a healthy condition comes as near being a universal cure as any that can be produced. Ayer's Sarsaparilla affects the blood in each stage of its formation, and is, therefore, adapted to a greater variety of complaints than any other known medicine.
Boils and Carbuncles,
which defy ordinary treatment, yield to Ayer's Sarsaparilla after a comparatively brief trial.
Mr. C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., writes that for years he was afflicted with boils which caused him much suffering. These were succeeded by carbuncles, of which he had several at one time. He then began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles, the carbuncles disappeared, and for six years he has not had even a pimple.
That insidious disease, Scrofula, is the fruitful cause of innumerable complaints, Consumption being only one of many equally fatal. Eruptions, ulcers, sore eyes, glandular swellings, weak and wasted muscles, a capricious appetite, and the like, are pretty sure indications of a scrofulous taint in the system. Many otherwise beautiful faces are disfigured by pimples, eruptions, and unsightly blotches, which arise from impure blood, showing the need of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to remedy the evil.
All sufferers from blood disorders should give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial,—avoiding all powders, ointments, and washes, and especially cheap and worthless compounds, which not only fail to effect a cure, but more frequently aggravate and confirm the diseases they are fraudulently advertised to remedy.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
SUGAR COATED
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

CAMPBELLTON.

The young people are taking a lively interest in their Literary and Debating Society, and from all appearances the society will prove a success and be beneficial to all those who take part in it. By this organization we can see that the people of this vicinity are possessed with quite an amount of literary taste. A good program may be expected next Friday evening, consisting of readings, recitations, debate and music (vocal and instrumental.) The Crinan and Dutton choirs are also expected.

Our public school closes two weeks from Friday. By the way; the evening school has been re-organized and the scholars are proceeding with their work more vigorously than ever. They are now conjugating the verb "to love" in all its moods and tenses.

Our weather wiseacres are studying up the signs—feeling the moss on the trees and paying particular attention to the internal properties of the hogs. By their announcement of the result one would think that the Icelanders had got hold of the isothermal line and had twisted it around, giving us their end of it.

MIDDLEMISS.

On Monday last a squirrel hunt for a supper took place here. Thos. Graham and Nathaniel Beach were chosen captains, the result being a bad defeat for Graham. Nearly all of Beach's men were out, while not more than one-half of Graham's men took to the woods. The supper was one of the best ever given in this place, reflecting much credit on Mrs. Lucas. After the inner man had been satisfied the party left for Graham's house, where "the light fantastic" was tripped until the wee sma' hours. William Willey furnished the music.

Miss McLachlin left on Saturday for Alvinston where she will continue the dressmaking business.

On Sunday morning about 4 o'clock a noise was heard on the verandah of R. B. Campbell's store, and on examination it was found that some persons had been trying to break into the store. They tried to gain entrance by using a blacksmith's rasp and wedge, which they left behind. George Simmons' grocery store was entered the same night and a watch, some pocket-knives and other small things carried off. A few coppers which had been left in the till were also taken. A dose of cold lead would prove very beneficial to such scoundrels.

Mr. Trusler, the tailor, has been kept very busy lately making suits and overcoats for the boys. It would be well for you to call and leave your order for a suit, as Mr. Campbell keeps fine tweeds and panting and will make them up on short notice.

M. C. Campbell paid us a flying visit last week, but could not stay as he had to keep on travelling.

NOT FAR FROM HOME.

J. M. Kennedy, late of the Essex Centre Liberal, has entered over 200 suits against delinquent subscribers.

Expel the worms by using the safe and reliable anthelmintic Freman's Worm Powders.

A few days ago a young fellow named James Wing, whose parents reside just outside of Chatham, was sent to Blenheim to draw $255 from the township treasurer. He did so, and on his return, it is alleged, he was inveigled into the haunts of a notorious gang on the market square, and next morning had not a cent left. The poor fellow dared not go home, and his parents were greatly alarmed over his absence, but strange to say the police were only notified last night. It is said the robbery left the family so hard up that they had to sell some cattle to pay their taxes.

A REASONABLE HOPE
Is one that is based on previous knowledge or experience, therefore those who use B.B.B. may reasonably hope for a cure because the previous experience of thousands who have used it, shows it to have succeeded in even the worst cases.

BORN ON THE TRAIN.—Amongst the passengers of No. 9 express last Wednesday evening was a young married woman, Mrs. Martinie Paulsen, who was taken very sick with symptoms of labor soon after leaving Buffalo. She became so bad that the conductor was obliged to call a physician at Hagersville, who accompanied her to St. Thomas. Dr. W. E. Smith, the company's surgeon, took charge of the case and accompanied her to Detroit. While passing Charing Cross she was safely delivered of a male child which was still-born.

REPEAL OF THE SCOTT ACT.—The hotel-keepers of the county met at the Hutchinson House Thursday to discuss ways and means of repealing the Scott Act at the end of the term of three years. It was reported that the necessary petition for repeal had been prepared, and will shortly be deposited in the sheriff's office. A committee was appointed to make the necessary arrangements. The repeal may be voted on after April 15, and if carried the Crook's Act will go into force on May 1. The city petition, said to contain 1,100 names, has been in Ottawa for some time.

WILL BE FULLY MET.
Indications of Dyspepsia, such as Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Rising and Souring of Food, Wind on the Stomach, or a Choking or Gnawing sensation at the pit of the stomach are fully met by Burdock Blood Bitters which has cured the worst cases on record.

Todd Quick and Janes Mulder, both residents of Colchester South, have been arrested as the murderers of Wm. Holton, of Tilbury East, which occurred on the 19th of July. Quick is a young man of 24 years, and is the son of one of the wealthiest farmers in South Essex. He denies his guilt, but declines to say where he was the night of the murder. Mulder is colored, and about 28 years of age. He is a nephew of Isaac Mulder, of South Colchester, who has terrorized that neighborhood for years, and of whom it is said no constable dare to arrest him. Detective Rogers says that the chain of evidence is very strong against Quick, and that Mulder has offered to turn Queen's evidence. Quick has many relatives at Windsor, and his arrest for such a crime has crazed them.

O'Connor, who beat Teemer in the scull race for the championship of America at Washington lately, was given a rousing reception on his return to Toronto Monday evening, and presented with an address and a marked cheque for $1,000. A box containing $300 in gold was also presented to the champion by those who accompanied him to Washington.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Pressure is to be brought on the fire underwriters in Montreal to effect a reduction in rates.

Great anxiety is felt in Winnipeg over the result of the railway case before the Supreme Court.

Miss Macdonald, sister of the Premier, died in Kingston on Sunday morning. She was 70 years of age.

The Governor General is interesting himself in organizing a winter course of scientific lectures in Ottawa.

Ottawa clergymen are opposed to the movement in favor of the abolition of Church property from exemption.

At a meeting of the farmers of North Waterloo, held in Guelph on Saturday, a farmers' institute was organized.

Work on the western extension of the Ontario and Pacific railway is being vigorously pushed forward in and near London.

Dr. Coventry says that the mortuary returns for Windsor for the past six months show that it is the healthiest town in the province.

It is understood in Montreal political circles that there will be no settlement of the Jesuit estate question until August next.

A syndicate is being formed in Montreal to utilize the waters of the Lachine rapids for the purpose of furnishing electric light to the city.

The new canal at the Canadian Sault will cost from two and a half to three million dollars. The contract calls for its completion by May, 1892.

It is rumoured that Premier Mercier has notified the members of the Quebec Civil Service that they will be dismissed unless they pay their debts.

The Michigan lumbermen are very eager for Canadian pine, and a Saginaw firm has concluded the purchase of three timber berths in the Georgian Bay district.

The inspector for the Provincial Board of Health has visited Sarnia and found that smallpox is well under control and likely to be shortly stamped out there.

The Dominion Government intend inviting the Australian colonies and New Zealand to send delegates to Ottawa to discuss questions relating to an interchange of trade.

It is stated on good authority that Rev. Father Chiniquy has felt himself compelled on account of age give up his travels, and intends to settle down in Montreal.

As a counter move to the action of the Dominion Government in increasing the export duty on Canadian pine logs, the Michigan lumbermen are agitating for the passage of a bill doubling the import duty on Canadian lumber.

It was argued before the Court of Appeal, in Montreal, in the case of Jacobs, who is undergoing a life sentence for the murder of his wife, that the proceedings at the trial are void, as the murdered woman's name was not in the indictment.

Sir John Macdonald denies the statement telegraphed to the Winnipeg "Sun" to the effect that the promoters of the Hudson Bay railway had been promised an increased subsidy by the Dominion Goverment if they succeeded in over throwing the Greenway Ministry.

In his Thanksgiving sermon, Rev. Mr. Herridge, of St. Andrew's, Ottawa, referring to the agitation in favour of taxing church property, contended that the church was fully entitled to the exemption by reason of her work in ennobling and purifying the whole national life.

Rev. W. J. Sparling, of Kingston, speaking on the temperance question, said he was sick and tired of temperance speakers denouncing the Government when the people had the power in their own hands of having a Government in favour of temperance if they wished.

Mr. and Mrs. Gobe, who reside near Kingston, banked their savings, amounting to $900, in an old stocking, hiding it under a bed. Their children transferred the stocking to an empty stove, and the other day when the first fire of the season was lighted the accumulations of years were destroyed.

It is a singular fact that despite the abandonment of the policy of assisted passages by the Dominion Government, the volume of immigration to Canada has increased considerably. The arrivals for the ten months of the year were 146,607, an increase of 18,347 over those for the same period last year.

AMERICAN.

A powerful American syndicate is about to be formed for the purpose of building railways in Siberia.

A team of Philadelphia cricketers will play a series of matches in England and Ireland next season.

Large prairie fires have been raging throughout the State of Dakota, and great damage has been done.

In the Vermont House of Representatives yesterday the bill granting to women the right of suffrage was defeated by 192 to 31.

Thirty-three dead bodies have been taken from the debris of the Rochester lantern works, and it is believed that ten or twelve remain.

C. J. Jones, a wealthy Kansas rancher, has purchased the herd of tame buffaloes owned by Warden Bedson, at Stony Mountain, Man.

The bears made another raid on Chicago wheat, knocking it down 1c to 1½c, and Monday's quotations were the lowest for some weeks.

The residents of Milford, Mass., and vicinity felt a slight but continuous earthquake on Saturday morning, lasting from two to four minutes.

It is officially stated that the description of the Kansas mining accident were greatly overdrawn. The total loss of life was 30, and the wounded numbered 20.

Thirty-three bodies have been taken from the ruins left by the great fire on Friday night in Rochester, and ten or twelve more bodies are probably still buried.

Boston has a sensation in the alleged opium smoking and infidelity of the beautiful and accomplished wife of Fred. Hurst, the proprietor of "Pond's Extract."

Flora Schmidt, the young woman who was taken to Bellevue hospital, in New York, on Friday night with symptoms of yellow fever, died on Saturday morning.

The steamer Iberia, which suffered in the collision with the Umbria, sank on Sunday night, while the latter steamer, having undergone repairs, started from New York yesterday morning.

Herman J. Emerson, the convicted New York policy dealer in whose place forger Bedell lost $30,000 in one year, was yesterday sentenced to penitentiary for one year and fined $1,000.

The steamer Umbria, which arrived at Queenstown on Sunday night from New York, made the passage in six days, two hours, and twenty-two minutes, the fastest eastern voyage on record.

Dr. Gibier, the famous Paris scientist, has performed an autopsy on the body of the head nurse who died of yellow fever at Jacksonville, and secured some of the intestinal fluids, and will search them for fever germs.

Mr. Phelps, the American Minister, in a speech before the members of the Glasgow bar yesterday, said that nothing in the administration of justice in Great Britain was more excellent than the prompt and efficient manner in which the laws were executed.

Mr. Fitzgerald, President of the Irish National Association of America, has made a very frantic appeal to the Irish in the United States to subscribe money freely to enable Mr. Parnell to defeat the "slimy methods" of Lord Salisbury before the *Times'* Commission.

A number of Detroit lumber merchants, in interviews Monday, said the effect of the increase of the export duty by the Canadian Government would be to stop the importation of logs into Michigan and the encouragement of the manufacture of lumber in Canada.

Mrs. Judge Hirsch, of Navarro County, Tex., gave birth to six children on the afternoon of November 3. There are four boys and two girls. The father, George Hirsch, is 31 and his wife 27. They have been married five years, and have three children besides the recent accession. Hirsch has named the boys Frederick, Mills, Cleveland and Thurman. The girls are Victoria and Louise. The babies are tagged to preserve their identity.

It is told of a Fall River teacher that she recently gave an object lesson in physiology, and in the course of the instruction asked where the backbone was. Not receiving any answer, she indicated its position in her own body, and then asked what it was. Nobody could answer at first. Suddenly a bright thought occurred to an observing youngster. His eyes sparkled and he raised his hand to attract the teacher's attention. "Well, John," she said, "what do you call it?" "Yer bustle," answered the lad promptly. The information was too much for the school, and the laughter that followed indicated that the innocent mistake was perceived by the other pupils.

FOREIGN.

General Bingham, Earl of Lucan, who took part in the famous charge of the Light Brigade is dead.

An explosion of fire damp occurred in a Belgian coal mine recently, by which 32 men were killed.

The daughter of the Empress dowager's brother has been selected as the consort of the Emperor of China.

The Invincibles Mullet and McCaffrey have been taken to London to give evidence efore the Parnell Commission.

Prince Ferdinand has been warned that a plot is hatching against him among the Bulgarian refugees in Constantinople.

Portugal, on invitation of Great Britain and Germany, will send vessels to take part in the blockade of East African ports.

Emperor William has been far from well for the last three weeks, and his medical advisers order rest of both mind and body.

Lord Carnarvon has written to The Times deprecating the idea that Colonies should have a say in the selection of their Governors.

The German ironclad Kaiser, with Prince Henry of Prussia on board, went aground this week while entering Copenhagen harbour.

Portugal, on the invitation of Great Britain and Germany, will send vessels to take part in the blockade of East African ports.

The Paris Municipal Council has decided to take part in the demonstration at the tomb of the revolutionist Baudin, on December 2.

The Non-Conformist Unionist Association gave a banquet in London on Wednesday evening in honour of Lord Salisbury and Lord Hartington.

It is stated as a suspicious fact that a St. Pitersburg student committed suicide at Borki, immediately after the recent accident to the Czar's train.

The Chinese Government has learned that a secret treaty has been concluded between Russia and Corea, providing for a Russian protectorate of Corea.

It is stated the Imperial Government have approved of the scheme to build eight first-class men-of war, a score of swift cruisers, and as many torpedo boats.

The St. Petersburg *Messenger* accuses Prince Bismarck of planning in 1863, under cover of aiding the Czar, for the annexation of Russian Poland to Prussia.

The expense of the London *Times* in the Parnell Commission are simply enormous. It is calculated that for witnesses alone the paper pays nearly $4,000 a day.

The people of New South Wales and New Zealand are of the same mind with Queensland on the right of a colony to be consulted regarding the choice of a Governor.

A meeting of the representatitle of all the interests concerned in the East African movement will be held in Cologne to-morrow to discuss the question of recruiting a colonial force.

The Irish Bishops have received another Papal rescript ordering them to actively execute the former rescript, which instructed them to denounce the Plan of Campaign and boycotting.

The bill voting £5,000,000 to extend the operations of the Ashbourne Act was introduced in the House of Commons yesterday and Mr. Gladstone proposed its amendment, making a vigorous speech.

King Millan has offered to confirm the right of ex-Queen Natalie to the title of Majesty provided she foregoes her intended protest to the European Courts and admits the legality of her divorce.

Ex-Empress Victoria arrived Monday morning at Port Victoria, where she was met by the Queen, the Princess Louise and Beatrice, and Count von Haizfield, and accompanied by them to Windsor.

The English and German consular authorities in Zanzibar are about to issue a similar proclamation forbidding German and English subjects to contract with slave-owners for a supply of slave labour.

Lieut. Dhuleep Singh, son of the famous Maharajah, who was for years a pensioner of the British Government, will pay a visit to Ottawa shortly on the staff of Sir John Ross, who will be the guest of the Governor-General.

A decided sensation was created at the Parnell Commission, when Lady Mount, morres, referring to the murder of her husband in 1880, said that before the Land League was established his Lordship was on good terms with his tenants.

Major Sobiebert urges upon the German Government a partial abolition of the fortresses on the French frontier, which are merely obstructions, as in the event of war France would mass her troops, and the contest would be decided by pitched battles.

The indirect overture of King Milan of Servia for Russian support has been summarily rejected. The South Russian press freely describes him as a renegade Sclav and Austrian puppet. The press censor has not interfered with the newspapers for their attacks upon Milan.

The canal through the Isthmus of Corinth in Greece, is just approaching completion. It was first planned 2 500 years ago, and work was actually begun on it under the Emperor Nero over 1,700 years ago. When completed it will be four miles long, and deep enough to float the largest vessels that navigate the adjacent seas.

The Birmingham Unionists have decided to present an address to Mr. Chamberlain on his return home with his bride. They will also present an address to Mr. Bright on his 77th birthday. Mr. Bright continues to be confined to his bed with a slight renewal of bronchitis. His son writes that it will be impossible for his father to resume his place in Parliament for a long time.

The Viceroy of India informed a Durbar at Patiala that the British Government would not avail itself of the offers of money from the Indian princes for the defence of the country, but would ask them to form strong native forces fit for service with the Imperial troops. The government would provide English officers and furnish breech-loaders and a battery of four guns for each Punjaub chief.

Have You Thought About It?

Why suffer a single moment when you can get immediate relief from all internal or external pains by the use of Polson's Nerviline, the great pain cure. Nerviline has never been known to fail in a single case; it cannot fail, for it is a combination of the most powerful pain subduing remedies known. Try a 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline. You will find Nerviline a sure cure for neuralgia, toothache, headache. Buy and try. Large bottles 25 cents, by all druggists.

Left on a Guano Island.

The Governor of the French colony of Senegal on the west coast of Africa, has been put on trial on a charge of homicide in having left to die, of hunger and thirst, on one of the Alcatraz guano Islands, four black men who had been left there to guard a French flag, put up to mark the discovery of some important guano deposits.

Alcatraz proper is an isolated rock south of the Bissagos Archipelago, off the coast of Senegambia. It is perpetually surrounded by clouds of aquatic birds. The loss of these poor negroes has called out from an officer of the French marine an account of an adventure which he had some years ago on this same Alcatraz island.

"I had shipped," writes this officer, "on board the coaster *Etoile* as supercargo, with a crew of six men, a pilot, and a little cabin boy named Yoro, all blacks. We were bound for the Bissagos Archipelago and the Rio Nunez.

"After having been almost lost in a storm off the shoals of Orango Island, we found ourselves one morning off a little island which seemed as it it must be covered with snow, so white was it. It was Alcatraz—the scene of the death of those poor negroes whom the Senegal Government has forgotten to re-victual.

"The weather was now calm, and I insisted upon putting off to the island in a small boat, in spite of the protests of the pilot, who, looking at the sky, said he feared a tornado was coming. I took with me Yoro, the little black cabin boy, and my rifle; and finding the island one mass of white guano, I sent the sailors who had rowed me over back to the vessel, with the small boat, to fetch some sacks for a little of the guano.

"The island was like a basin turned bottom up; not a blade of grass, not a drop of water; simply guano, with a rock here and there. And for inhabitants, millions of birds, making a fearful racket with their screeches, and careering above our heads.

"Yoro skipped about the rocks, chasing the birds, hunting for eggs, and having a good time generally; as we were landing, one of the sailors barely saved him from falling into the water by seizing him by the arm, greatly to the dissappointment of a gigantic shark which bobbed up, all ready for him.

"After we had sent the boat back to the vessel, Yoro lay down on a rock, and fell asleep; and as it was very warm, I followed his example. All at once we were wakened by a clap of thunder. Yoro sprang up in terror.

"'There's your tornado, white man!' he exclaimed.

"And so it was. Almost in an instant the tempest hid everything; I just saw the *Etoile* bearing off to sea before the wind, as the pouring rain shut her out from view. The storm ceased about five in the afternoon. Coming out of our niche in the rock, wet to the very bones, we scanned the horizon. Not a vestige of our ship to be seen!

"There was nothing to do but to settle down for the night on the rock, just as we were. I did not sleep, and I spare you an account of my sensations—without water, without food, hungry, thirsty and wet. At daybreak I climbed to the highest point on the island, and looked anxiously in every direction for the "Etoile." Nothing to be seen of her! The blue sea stretched away as far as the eye could reach—nothing but the sea.

"It was a dreadful day, with a broiling sun and a suffocating heat, made the more intolerable by the cracking of the mass of guano, and the odor that it exhaled, following the drenching of one day and the terrible heat of the next.

"Another night came, and with it little breeze, which made the air somowhat more breathable. We were almost dying with hunger and thirst, when, at about four o'clock the next morning, I heard the sound of a cannon.

"I jumped to my feet with a beating heart. The "Etoile" had a small cannon on board. I looked in every direction, and as the daylight came on, I espied the "Etoile making for us with all sail!

"In a short time she had cast anchor, and put off a boat for us. We threw ourselves, Yoro, and I, upon a jug of water that the men had brought, and made all possible haste from the scene of our frightful sojourn."

Venus, the Evening Star.

A very brilliant star may be seen in the south-west almost as soon as the sun has set. This star is the planet Venus, and she outshines every other one of the two thousand five hundred stars visible in the heavens on clear, moonless nights.

But why is she shining in that particular portion of the sky, and why does she change her place from time to time, while the stars that twinkle around her remain always the same? It is because the stars are so far away that they seem to retain the same relative position in regard to each other.

If we were near enough to them, we should find that they, too, are moving, some in one direction and some in another, some approaching, and some receding from the earth. The fixed stars, as they are called, are suns, and shine by their own inherent light. Venus, like the earth, borrows her light from the sun, and revolves around it.

If we were on the sun, and looking at Venus, she would move in a circle around the sun. As we see her from the earth, which is also moving, she appears to move or oscillate in straight lines east and west of the sun.

On July 11th, Venus became evening star, being then close to the sun and so hidden in his bright rays as to be invisible for several weeks. Moving eastward, she was far enough from the sun to be easily seen in September, shining with a soft, tremulous light in the glowing west for a little while after sunset. She has ever since been moving farther from the sun, growing brighter, and setting later, until she is now the star that all are praising as she shines in the western sky, for about two hours after sunset.

Venus will move eastward until February 19, 1889, when she reaches her greatest distance east of the sun, and begins to retrace her steps towards him, ending her course as evening star on April 30th.

The western sky, during the winter and the spring, will therefore be blessed with the presence of the Queen of the Stars, becoming all the time more radiantly beautiful and only reaching her period of greatest brilliancy on March 25th.

The Greenland Expedition.

The safe arrival of Dr. Nansen and his fellow explorers at Godthaap is a cause for rejoicing, but whether it is an event of much scientific importance is yet to be determined. When the little band of mountain-climbers set out on this expedition, the plan was to traverse the "Sahara of the North" at the widest part, or at least as far north as the seventieth parallel. That is the region on the East coast visited by Koldeway and Soresby. A march across country would have brought the explorors out on Baffin bay at Upernavik, or at least at Godhaven, and such a trip, seven or eight hundred miles, would have laid open to the eye of science the very heart of the mysterious Arctic continent. Instead, the party has appeared at Godthaap, on Davis strait, and near the southern point of Greenland. If they struck in at the same latitude on the other side, they have merely tramped for a couple of hundred miles across the snow far south of the Arctic circle, in a country already pretty well known—an achievement of no especial value or interest. On Dr. Nansen's return to Bergen we shall know whether his expedition has been merely a snow-scrambling frolic or a conquest of the last untravelled continent.—[New York Tribune.

The Mercantile Agency reported that S. M. Clapp & Co. are slaughtering Boots and Shoes at cost and under. They are selling Ladies' Fine Kid Button Boots, (worked holes), for $1, any size; Child's Solid Leather Lace Boots, 7 to 10, for 50 cents; Boys' all Leather School Boots, 75 cents; in fact everything in footwear at ridiculously low prices. Now is the time to get "Big" value at the West End Bargain Shoe Houses, 364 and 440 Queen west. S. M. Clapp & Co.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

PLEA FOR WOMEN'S POCKETS.

Something must be done for women in order to give them a dress with more pocket conveniences. Man can have pockets all over him. Woman has none or next to none. She has no vest for pockets. She has few pockets in whatever garment she may wear that represents an overcoat. Women as yet have not complained loudly of this lack of pockets, but they feel this lack just the same. They have as much to carry in pockets as men, or would have did they wear pockets. They are often obliged to carry their pocketbooks in their hands through lack of a pocket. Dresses might be made having permanent pocketbooks stitched on them. This would be a safeguard against pocketbook snatching. Both time and money are lost through the awkwardness and inconvenience of opening pocketbooks in public places.

Women have not now a style of dress which admits of pocket conveniences. Occasionally an ulster grants them the luxury of putting their hands in their pockets during cold weather. But by the time they have become accustomed to the privilege a change of fashion comes, and ulster pockets are swept out of existence. Then women are pocketless again. Women have a right to as many pockets as men. Now, they frequently make up for this deficiency in bags. They are nice bags, too, of silk or satin. But a bag is a bag, anyway. What if every man had to carry a bag to keep his money, his night key, his tobacco, his jack-knife and other things in?

CLOTHING A MERE MATTER OF FORM.

The London *Times* says:—At Yokohama Mr. Caine, M. P., had an embarassing little adventure. At the back of every Japanese house, he says, is a pretty little garden with a large bath-house containing tubs of hot and cold water. The Japanese are as scrupulously clean in their persons as in their houses, and often wash all over two or three times a day. The room in which we had our dinner looked out upon the large open window of the bath-house, in which three men and two women were tubbing with that absolute disregard of decency which characterized our common parents before the fall when they were naked and not ashamed.

Later on in the evening, as I was passing to my room, one of the waitresses, in the costume of Eve, made me a most profound and grave bow, wishing me good night. No Japanese has yet become civilized enough, with all their wonderful civilization, to believe it possible under any circumstances that he or she is naked. In summer time this condition of things is universal. It is a little embarrassing at first to the modest European, but one soon gets used to it, and accepts it as the primitive innocence of a simple and guileless people.

WHY SHE WAS A HEROINE.

We were running down from Charleston to Savannah, and the train was humming along as high speed when the danger signal blew and the air-brakes were put on hard. As the train stopped all the passengers piled out to see what was the trouble, and we soon discovered that a culvert around the short curve had been washed out. A negro woman had flagged the train with a white apron, and of course we looked upon her as a heroine.

"When did you discover that the culvert had gone?" I asked.

"Just about half an hour ago."

"And your first thought was to stop the train?"

"Yes, sah."

"Well, you are a brave woman. We owe our lives to you."

"Does ye? I nebber thought of that."

"But you stopped the train."

"Yes, sah; but I didn't want dat bullgine to git off de track and go ploughin' frew my cotton patch an' frowin' hot water all ober the place. Dat's why I stopped the train, sah."—[Detroit Free Press.

FASHION NOTES.

The Russian blouse is still a great favourite, and is worn with house dresses, dinner toilets, and even at the theatre. These are shirred at the neck into a band of velvet, overlaid with costly gold passementerie, giving a rich Oriental effect to the blouse. The cuffs match this collar, and sometimes there is a deep-pointed girdle similarly decorated. In this case there is a velvet yoke instead of a collar. Thus made they are appriately worn by young married women as well as girls. The blouse in any form was, however, never intended for women who are stout and short of stature.

Among the pretty house jackets are those of dark-green cricot cloth, to which are added very gay officers' collars and cuffs of Roman-red pliot cloth, embroidered with gold. These trimmings can easily be made at home, and then added to the plain French house-jackets or jerseys of flexible webbing. Those who adopt this military and masculine style of dress should exercise considerable care in the selection of these two conspicuous colours, the least vivid of the Roman-red shades and the dead-gold braiding being the correct colours. The braided sets also appear on jackets of terracotta, almond, and admiral-blue camel's hair.

Bonnets are imported for bridesmaids' wear, made of white velvet, with trimmings of white tulle, the airy loops held in place by very handsome pins and other devices in gold. The crowns of some of these bonnets are covered with tiny gold stars, and at the left side of the crown are downy white ostrich tips, powdered with gold. Other white velvet bonnets are trimmed with white silk astrakhan or pure white fox fur. Pearl and dove-grey velvet bonnets have silver and cut steel stars on the crown with a network of the same beads overlaying the crown. Dark-green velvet bonnets with copper gimps and ornaments are also very stylish, and those of dark blue, decorated with dull silver gimps and buckles of old silver set with fine French brilliants.

There is certainly a change for the better in the shape and size of winter bonnets. Women who this time last year sought a head-covering for the genuine protection it would afford them were in despair. The old favourite shapes disappeared like magic, and they were simply informed in the shops that they "were not worn," and a bonnet any wider of crown than two hands put together in the shape of a shed roof is was impossible to procure at any price. The folly of fashion was carried to a still more ludicrous an inartistic extreme by the brims, which were out of all proportion to their absurdly high crowns and face trimmings. This season all the exaggerations are modified; the bonnets are larger, and shield the back of the head almost entirely, which the horse-shoe style of last winter did not. The bonnet is now really a bonnet, and not the diminutive toy head gear that it was.

More War Scares.

It is probable that Europe will now again become the prey of occasional war scares, as it was a year ago, the cause being in part the same as then, the movement of Russian troops on the Austrian and German frontiers. The accumulation of force already effected there is clear enough in comparing the present time with twelve months ago. Yet it does not follow that this redistribution of troops is hostile; it is rather precautionary. Russia has awakened to the enormous advantages that Germany and Austria combined would have over her in their railway lines, enabling them to mobilize their forces and to transfer them with great rapidity to the frontier. The same transportation facilities would bring forward Italy's troops should the three great powers of Central Europe remain in their present close union of interests and action. It would be a long and costly task to undertake to match these with equal facilities on her own side, and even then they would be useless without the nearer presence of sufficient troops to move if required. It seems to be a fair judgment that the strengthening of Russia's garrisons on the Galician frontier is thus far a move of prudence rather than of belligerency.

When Niagara Wears Away.

According to statistics the mean depth of Lake Superior is 475 feet, Lake Huron averages 250 feet, Lake Michigan rises 581 feet above and falls 168 feet below the sea level. The surface of Lake Ontario is 246 feet above the ocean. Its deepest part is 491 feet below sea level and its mean depth is 300 feet. But Lake Erie has an average depth of less than 70 feet and is only 200 feet in its deepest part.

When Niagara Falls has worn down to a series of cascades or has broken away a little more, Lake Erie will be drained to the depth of a fish pond, and eventually will shrink to the dimensions of a river.

This will leave Buffalo and the towns on its banks far inland, but it may also submerge Toronto.

In mirthful measures, warm and free,
I sing, dear maid, and sing for thee:
But I think I would be performing
greater service to you and your sex by singing, not in measured rythm but by setting out some strong truths in simple prose. If you or any of your female friends are suffering from ulcerations, displacements, bearing-down sensations, or unnatural discharges, use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is sure to eradicate these complaints in a short time. It is the only medicine for woman's peculiar ailments, sold by druggists, UNDER A POSITIVE GUARANTEE, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Gold rings patterned after the antique with plain gold shield settings are again being sported.

Vital Wicks.

"There are three wicks to the lamp of a man's life; brain, blood and breath." Thus writes an eminent American author. The most frequent derangements occur in the blood and in the liver, by which, when in healthy condition, the blood is purified. Look out for the terrible chain of diseases that owe their inception to torpid liver and consequent impure blood. When the symptoms of liver and kidney troubles, consumption (Lung scrofula), bronchitis, and dropsy, make their appearance, the system is in immediate need of a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Its marvellous effects have been tested and proven in the cure of tens of thousands of cases. It purifies and enriches the blood, restores lost vitality, and effectually eradicates the seeds of the worst maladies that afflict mankind.

Silver rings set with diamonds and other precious stones are all the rage out West.

Ills, Wills, and Pills.

An odd mixture of words, but the sufferer from constipation, indigestion, impure blood, biliousness, and other such ILLS, can be cured if he WILLS without taking the horrid, old fashioned PILLS. These are superseded in our day by those wonder-working, yet tiny, little globules, known as Dr. Pierce' Pleasant Pellets. No griping, no drastic purging; do not cause costiveness afterwards, as the old style pills do. One little Granule a dose.

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Grouse claws mounted in silver are being worn as brooches.

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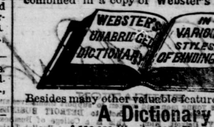
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When Breadmaker's Yeast *is the subject before us—*
Mamma tried all the rest, *Highest,*
So she knows it's the best,
*'Cause her bread is the wh

MISCELLANEOUS

The Hudson Bay Company expect a comparatively small supply of furs as the result of the season's trading. The land sales have been larger than last year's.

The Italians were not pleased with the manners of Emperor William of Germany. They complain that he has a brusque way of cutting his sentences short and that he mounts his horse clumsily. Then again, he is not fond of macaroni. Altogether he is far from the Italian's ideal of a hero.

The amount of skilled labour which is absorbed in a country where it is thought necessary in times of peace to be prepared for war may be partially estimated by a reference to the statistics of Woolwich arsenal in England. The number of workmen on the pay sheets at the arsenal when there is no great pressure of work is in round numbers eleven thousand. About two thousand of these are employed in the gun factory alone. At the small arms factory at Enfield another two thousand workmen are employed. If to these figures are added the number of men engaged in building war vessels and torpedo boats, it is probable a grand total of 25,000 artisans would be reached. In times of war there would be a large increase on all these figures. The waste of labour in all Europe rendered necessary by the possibility of war must be enormous

The pianoforte has always been considered by musicians an unsatisfactory instrument, owing to its inability to sustain the sound. If report speaks truly this defect has been remedied, and the whole art of pianoforte playing will be revolutionized. It is said that Dr. Eisenmann, of Berlin, has invented a piano which, by an ingenious appliance of electro-magnetism, is capable of sustaining and diminishing or increasing the sound at the will of the performer. The most extraordinary claim made for the system is that by moving the bar with the electro-magnets from one part of the instrument to another the *timbre* of the tone changes, so as to resemble that of other instruments—the violin, oboe, and clarionet, for instance. The musical world will await impatiently further details of an invention which will do much to mitigate the tediousness of public piano recitals.

A real estate and land boom is in full blast at Melbourne. A correspondent of the London "Times" (Oct. 31) says an attempt has actually been made to buy the Anglican cathedral there, the price offered being £300,000 stg. The bills and cheques passing through the Melbourne clearing-house during the first half of the current year amounted to no less than £160,000,000 stg., as compared with a total of only £88,000,000 during the first half of 1887. General business has much improved of late, but this enormous increase in banking operations was due in the main to the boom. In the twelvemonth ending May 31 last 270 companies, with an aggregate capital of £52,000,000 stg., were floated in Melbourne, of which sum no less than £27,000,000 represented the capital of new land companies. The boom, however, is near its end. The banks have set their faces against land paper.

It is considered probable that the United States Government will order an enquiry into the administration of affairs in Alaska. Statements have been made and published that the natives are subjected to the most terrible oppression, and that the most revolting abuses, particularly in regard to the native women, are permitted. A Chicago journal says:—"We need not believe all that is said of cruelties and outrages practised there upon defenceless natives to feel a thrill of horror. There is enough in the accounts of occasional travellers, there is enough in the discreetly worded reports of Government officials, to show that in Alaska exists a little hell for which we are responsible." This is a very serious admission, and the acknowledged existence of the abuses mentioned, with the dissatisfaction felt at the high-handed proceedings of the commercial company which has the monopoly of the seal fisheries, may lead to Congress turning its attention to the general position of affairs in Alaska.

Canon Isaac Taylor in his article in the "Fortnightly Review," has shown that millions of dollars are spent by the evangelizing societies of Great Britain in the work of converting the heathen in far off lands of Asia and Africa. He has also pointed out that at the present rate of conversion, and if the relapses are taken into account, it will take one million years to convert the world, supposing its population remains stationary. The passing thought may be suggested to many benevolent and patriotic Englishmen that a large portion of the foreign mission contributions could be more profitably employed in relieving the distress and elevating the moral condition of the thousands of poor outcasts of both sexes who drag on a miserable existence in White chapel and other slums of London and the large cities of Great Britain. When the injunction to preach the Gospel to all the world was issued, it was surely never intended to completely withdraw the reminder, "The poor ye have always with you."

Expanding Its Borders.

Application has been made under the "Ontario Joint Stock Companies Letter Patent Act" for incorporation of the business at present owned by Mr. Charles Stark, of 48, 50, and 52 Church street, capital stock to be $200 000 shares $100 each. Mr. Stark's business is well known throughout Canada. It was established some 12 years ago in two rooms in the present building, with one assistant. The principal lines of merchandise were watches, jewellery and fire arms, the outlet for the goods being largely through the medium of illustrated catalogues sent direct to the consumer. This enterprise was new to Canada, and Mr. Stark as its pioneer has developed and expanded it rapidly, its growth being upon such a well-laid foundation that to-day it holds the first place in the market, and in special lines enjoys a monopoly. The advisability of converting it into a Joint Stock Company is readily seen by its rapid expansion, having outgrown the limits of a private concern. Mr. Stark has five distinct departments, all connected and linked together, and employs over 60 clerks and mechanics. In addition to the original business of wholesale and retail dealers in guns, ammunition, sporting equipments athletic goods, watches, jewellery, etc. two years Mr. Stark started in connection with his business a live weekly newspaper, called "Forest and Farm," which has developed into an independent and profitable department. He also manufactures 250 silver watch cases per week, also makes fine gold, silver, and diamond jewellery of every description. And to meet the constant demands has annexed to his establishment a dry goods mailing and express department. The converting of this concern into a Joint Stock Company will allow of unlimited expansion, and with the continuance of Mr. Stark's personal supervision assures all associating themselves with the new company large and positive dividends. The name of the company is to be "The Chas. Stark Co., Limited," of Toronto. The provisional directors are Chas. Stark, C. T. Stark, Frank S. Taggart.—*The Mail*, Nov. 14th. 1888.

Is the Fiend A Russian?

The *Temps* recalls, in connection with the Whitechapel murders, a series of similar horrors which occurred in Paris six years ago. A Russian subject named Wassily murdered eight women of loose character and was tried for the crimes. The jury declared him to be insane, and he was handed over to the Russian authorities and sent back to his own country, where he was confined in an asylum until January 1st, 1888, when he was set at liberty. The supposition naturally arises that he may have found his way to England and there renewed his crusade against fallen women.

Extravagant young wife—(pocketing a $20 bill)—"George, dear, I often wonder why the money you give me to spend is called pin money." Young husband—(with a slight sigh)—"Because, like pins, no one knows where it all goes to."

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXXV.—RETRIBUTION.

Oh, the horror and drudgery of those next few weeks, while Hugh, in a fever of shame and disgust, was anxiously and wearily making difficult arrangements, financial or otherwise, for that hopeless flitting to the sunny South, that loomed ahead so full of gloom and wretchedness for himself and Winifred! There was nothing for it left now but to face the unspeakable, to endure the unendurable. He must go through with it all, let it cost what it might. For at least in the end he had one comfort. At San Remo, Winifred would find out she was mistaken; there was no Elsie at all, there or elsewhere.

Meanwhile, Winifred grew rapidly worse, so ill, that even Hugh began to perceive it, and despaired of being able to carry her in safety to San Remo. The shock at the Relfs' had told seriously upon her weak and shattered constitution; the constant friction of her relations with Hugh continued to tell upon it every day that passed over her. The motherless girl and childless mother brooded in secret over her great grief; she had no one, absolutely no one on earth who could sympathise with her in her terrible trouble. She longed to fling herself upon Elsie's bosom—the dear old Elsie that had once been, the Elsie that perhaps could still understand her—and to cry aloud to her for pity, for sympathy. When she got to San Remo, she sometimes thought, she would tell all—every word—to Elsie; and Elsie at least must be very much changed if in spite of all she could not feel for her.

Proud as she was, she would throw herself on Elsie's mercy. Elsie had wronged her, and she would tell all to Elsie. But not to Hugh. Hugh was hard and cold and unyielding as steel. It would not be for long. She would soon be released. And then Hugh—— She shrank from thinking it.

At last the day came for their journey South. They were going alone, without even a maid; glad to have paid the servants their arrears and escape alive from the clutches of the butchers and bakers. November fogs shrouded the world. Hugh had completed those vile transactions of his with the attorneys and the money-lenders, and felt faintly cheered by the actual metallic chink of gold for the journey rattling and jingling in his trousers' pocket. But Winifred sat very weak and ill in the far corner of the first-class carriage that bore them away from Charing Cross Station. They had come up the day before from Almundham to town, and spent the night luxuriously in the rooms of the *Metropole*. You must make a dying woman comfortable. And Hugh had dropped round with defiant pride into the Cheyne Row Club, assuming in vain the old jaunty languid poetical air—"of the days before he had degenerated into land-owning," Hatherly said afterwards—just to let recalcitrant Bohemia see for itself it hadn't entirely crushed him by its jingling jibes and its scathing critiques of *A Life's Philosophy*. But the protest fell flat; it was indeed a feeble one: heedless Bohemia, engrossed after its wont with its last new favorite, the rising author of *Lays of the African Lakeland*, held out to Hugh Massinger of Whitestrand Hall its flabbiest right hand of lukewarm welcome. And this was the Bohemia that once had grasped his landless fingers with fraternal fervour of sympathetic devotion! The chilliness of his reception in the scene of his ancient popularity stung the Bard to the quick. No more for him the tabour, the cymbals, and the oaten pipe; no more the blushful Cheyne Row Hippocrene. He left himself *demode*. The rapid stream of London society and London thought had swept eddying past and left him stranded. Oh for some enchanted carpet of the Arabian Nights, to transport him back with a bound from his present self to those good old days of Thirds and Elsie!

But enchanted carpets are now unhappily out of date, and Channel steamers have quite superseded the magical shallops of good Harun-al-Raschid. In plain prose, the Straits were rough, and Winifred suffered severely from the tossing. At Calais, they took the through train for Marseilles, having secured a *coupe lit* at Charing Cross beforehand.

That was a terrible night, that night spent in the *coupe-cit* with Winifred; the most terrible Hugh had ever endured since the memorable evening when Elsie drowned herself.

They had passed round Paris at gray dusk, in their comfortable through carriage, by the Chemin de Fer de Ceinture to the Gare de Lyon, and were whirling along on their way to Fontainebleu through the shades of evening, when Winifred first broke the ominous silence she had preserved ever since they stopped at St. Denis. "It won't be for long now," she said dryly, "and it will be so convenient for you to be at San Remo."

Hugh's heart sank once more within him. It was quite clear that Winifred thought Elsie was there. He wished to heaven she was, and that he was no murderer. Oh, the weight that would have been lifted off his weary soul if only he could think it so! The three years' misery that would rise like a mist from his uncertain path, if only he did not know to a certainty that Elsie lay buried at Orfordness in the shipwrecked sailors' graveyard by the Low Lighthouse. He looked across at Winifred as she sat in her place. She was pale and frail; her wasted cheeks showed white and hollow. As she leaned back there, with a cold light gleaming hard and chilly from her sunken blue eyes—those light blue eyes that he had never loved—those cruel blue eyes that he had learned at last to avoid with an instinctive shrinking, as they gazed through and through him with their flabby persistence—he said to himself with a sigh of relief: "She can't last long. Better tell her all, and let her know the truth. It could do no harm. She might die the happier. Dare I risk it, I wonder? Or is it too dangerous?"

"Well?" Winifred asked in an icy tone, interpreting aright the little click in his throat and the doubtful gleam in his shifty eyes as implying some hesitating desire to speak to her. "What lie are you going to tell me next? Speak it out boldly; don't be afraid. It's no novelty. You know I'm not easily disconcerted."

He looked back at her nervously with bent brows. That fragile creature! He positively feared her. Dare he tell her the truth? And would she believe it? Those blue eyes were so coldly glassy. Yet, with a sudden impulse, he resolved to unburden his guilty soul of all its weight of care to Winifred.

"No, Winifred, but the solemn truth," he blurted out slowly, in a voice that of itself might have well produced complete conviction—on any one less incredulous than the wife he had cajoled and deceived so often. "You think Elsie's at San Remo, I know.—You're wrong there; you're quite mistaken.—She's not in San Remo, nor in Australia either. That was a lie.—Elsie's dead—dead three years ago—before we were married.—Dead and buried at Orfordness. And I've seen her grave, and cried over it like a child, too."

He spoke with solemn intensity of earnestness; but he spoke in vain. Winifred thought, herself, till that very moment, she had long since reached the lowest possible depth of contempt and scorn for the husband on whom she had thrown herself away; but as he met her then with that incredible falsehood—as she must needs think it—on his lying lips, with so grave a face and so profound an air of frank confession, her lofty disdain rose at once to a yet sublimer height of disgust and loathing of which until that night she could never even have conceived herself capable.

"You hateful thing!" she cried, rising from her seat to the centre of the carriage, and looking down upon him physically from her point of vantage as he cowered and slank like a cur in his corner. "Don't dare to address me again, I say, with lies like that. If you can't find one word of truth to tell me, have the goodness at least, since I don't desire your further conversation, to leave me the repose of your polite silence."

"But, Winifred," Hugh cried, clasping his hands together in impotent despair, "this is the truth, the very, very truth, the whole truth, that I'm now telling you. I've hidden it from you so long by deceit and treachery. I acknowledge all that: I admit I deceived you. But I want to tell you the whole truth now; and you won't listen to me! O heaven, Winifred, you won't listen to me!"

On any one else, his agonised voice and pleading face would have produced their just and due effect; but on Winifred—impossible.

"Go on," she murmured, relapsing into her corner. "Continue your monologue. It's supreme in its way—no actor could beat it. But be so good as to consider my part in the piece left out altogether. I shall answer you no more. I should be sorry to interrupt so finished an artist!"

Her scathing contempt wrought up in Hugh a perfect fury of helpless indignation. That he should wish to confess, to humble himself before her, to make reparation! and that Winifred should spurn his best attempt, should refuse so much as to listen to his avowal! It was too ignominious. "For heaven's sake," he cried, with his hands clasped hard, "at least let me speak. Let me have my say out. You're all wrong. You're wronging me utterly. I've behaved most wickedly, most cruelly, I know: I confess it all. I abase myself at your feet. If you want me to be abject, I'll grovel before you, I admit my crime, my sin, my transgression.—I won't pretend to justify myself at all.—I've lied to you, forged to you, deceived you, misled you!" (At each clause and phrase of passionate self-condemnation, Winifred nodded a separate sardonic acquiescence.) "But you're wrong about this. You mistake me wholly.—I swear to you, my child, Elsie's not alive. You're jealous of a woman who's been dead for years. For my sin and shame I say it, she's dead long ago!"

He might as well have tried to convince the door-handle. Winifred's loathing found no overt vent in angry words; she repressed her speech, her very breath almost, with a spasmodic effort. But she stretched out both her hands, the palms turned outward, with a gesture of horror, contempt, and repulsion; and she averted her face with a little cry of supreme disgust, checked deep down in her rising throat, as one averts one's face instinctively from a loathsome sore or a venomous reptile. Such hideous duplicity to a dying woman was more than she could brook without some outer expression of her outraged sense of social decency.

But Hugh could no longer restrain himself now; he had begun his tale, and he must run right through with it. The fever of the confessional had seized upon his soul; remorse and despair were goading him on. He must have relief for his pent-up feelings. Three years of silence were more than enough. Winifred's very incredulity compelled him to continue. He must tell her all—all, all, utterly. He must make her understand to the uttermost jot, willy, nilly, that he was not deceiving her!

With eager lips, he began his story from the beginning, recapitulating point by point his interview with Elsie in the Hall grounds, her rushing away from him to the roots of the poplar, her mad leap into the swirling black water, his attempt to rescue her, his unconsciousness, and his failure. He told it all with dramatic completeness. Winifred saw and heard every scene and tone and emotion as he reproduced it. Then he went on to tell her how he came to himself again on the bank of the dike, and how in cold and darkness he formed his Plan, that fatal, horrible, successful Plan, which he had ever since been engaged in carrying out and in detesting. He described how he returned to the inn, unobserved and untracked; how he forged the first compromising letter from Elsie; and how, once embarked upon that career of deceit, there was no drawing back for him in crime after crime till the present moment. He despised himself for it; but still he told it. Next came the episode of Elsie's bedroom: the theft of the ring and the other belongings; the hasty flight, the fall from the creeper; and his subsequent horror of the physical surroundings connected with that hateful night adventure. In his agony of self-accusation he spared her no circumstance, no petty detail: bit by bit he retold the whole story in all its hideous inhuman ghastliness—the walk to Orfordness, the finding of the watch, the furtive visit to Elsie's grave, his horror of Winifred's proposed picnic to that very spot a year later. He ran, unabashed, in an ecstasy of humiliation, through the entire tale of his forgeries and his deceptions: the sending of the ring; the audacious fiction of Elsie's departure to a new home in Australia; the long sequence of occasional letters, the living lie he had daily and hourly acted before her. And all the while as he truly said, with slow tears rolling one by one down his dark cheeks, he knew himself a murderer: he felt himself a murderer; and all the while, poor Elsie was lying, dishonoured and unknown, a nameless corpse, in her pauper grave upon that stormy sand-spit.

Oh the joy and relief of that tardy confession! the gush and flow of those pent up feelings! For three long years and more, he had locked it all up in his inmost soul, chafing and seething with the awful secret; and now at last he had let it all out, in one burst of confidence, to the uttermost item.

As for Winifred, she heard him out in solemn silence to the bitter end, with ever-growing contempt and shame and hatred. She could not lift her eyes to his face, so much his very earnestness horrified and appalled her. The man's aptitude for lying struck her positively dumb. The hideous ingenuity with which he accounted for everything—the diabolically clever way in which he had woven in, one after the other, the ring, the watch, the letters, the picnic, the lonely tramp to Orfordness—smote her to the heart with a horrible loathing for the vile wretch she had consented to marry. That she had endured so long such a miserable creature's bought caresses filled her inmost soul with a sickening sense of disgust and horror. She cowered and crouched closer and closer in her remote corner; she felt that his presence there actually polluted the carriage she occupied; she longed for Marailles, for San Remo, for release, that she might get at least farther and farther away from him. She could almost have opened the door in her excess of horror and jumped from the train while still in motion, so intense was her burning and goading desire to escape for ever from his poisonous neighbourhood.

At last, as Hugh with flushed face and eager eyes calmed down a little from his paroxysm of self-abasement and self-revelation, Winifred raised her eyes once more from the ground and met her husband's—ah, heaven!—that she should have to call that thing her husband! His acting chilled her; his pretended tears turned her cold with scorn. "Is that all?" she asked in an icy voice. "Is your romance finished?"

"That's all!" Hugh cried, burying his face in his hands and bending down his body to the level of his knees in utter and abject self-humiliation. "Winifred! Winifred! it is no romance. Won't you even now believe me?"

"It's clever—clever—extremely clever!" Winifred answered in a tone of unnatural calmness. "I don't deny it shows great talent. If you'd turn your attention seriously to novel-writing, which is your proper *metier*, instead of to the law, for which you've too exuberant an imagination, you'd have succeeded ten thousand times better than you could ever do at what you're pleased to consider your divine poetry. Your story, I allow, hangs together in every part with remarkable skill. It's a pity I should happen to know it all from beginning to end for a tissue of falsehoods.—For all your acting, you know you're lying to me even now, this minute. You know that Elsie Challoner, whom you pretend to be dead, is awaiting your own arrival to-night by arrangement at San Remo.

Hugh flung himself back in the final extremity of utter despair on the padded cushions. He had played his last card with Winifred, and lost. His very remorse availed him nothing. His very confession was held to increase his sin. What could he do? Whither turn? He knew no answer. He rocked himself up and down on his seat in hopeless misery. The worst had come. He had blurted out all. And Winifred, Winifred would not believe him.

"I wish it was true!" he cried; "I wish it was true, Winnie! I wish she was there. But it isn't; it isn't! She's dead! I killed her! and her blood has weighed upon my head ever since; I pay for it now! I killed her! I killed her!"

"Listen!"

Winifred had risen to her full height in the coupe once more, and was standing, gaunt and haggard and deadly wan like a shrunken little tragedy queen above him. Her pale white face showed paler and whiter and more death like still by the feeble light of the struggling oil-lamp; and her bloodless lips trembled and quivered visibly with inner passion as she tried to repress her overpowering indignation with one masterful effort. "Listen!" she said, with fierce intensity. "What you say is false. I know you're lying to me. Warren Relf told me himself the other day in London that Elsie Challoner was still alive, and living, where you know she lives, over there at San Remo."

Warren Relf! That serpent! That reptile! That eavesdropper! Then *this* was the creature's mean revenge! He had lied that despicable lie to Winifred! Hugh hated him in his soul more fiercely than ever. He was baffled once more; and always by that same malignant intriguer!

"Where did you see Relf?" he burst out angrily. His indignation, flaring up to white heat afresh at this latest machination of his ancient enemy, gave new strength to his words and new point to his hatred. "I thought I told you long since at Whitestrand to hold no further communication with that wretched being!

But Winifred by this time, worn out with excitement, had fallen back speechless and helpless on the cushions. Her feeble strength was fairly exhausted. The fatigue of the preparations, the stormy passage, the long spell of travelling, the night journey, and added to it all, this terrible interview with the man she had once loved, but now despised and hated, had proved too much in the end for her weakened constitution. A fit of wild incoherence had overtaken her; she babbled idly on her seat in broken sentences. Her muttered words were full of "mother" and "home" and "Elsie." Hugh felt her pulse. He knew it was delirium. His one thought now was to reach San Remo as quickly as possible. If only she could live to know Warren Relf had told her a lie, and that Elsie was dead—dead—dead and buried!

Perhaps even this story about Warren Relf and what he had told her was itself but a product of the fever and delirium! But more probably not. The man who could open other people's letters, the man who could plot and plan and intrigue in secret to set another man's wife against her own husband, was capable of telling any lie that came uppermost to hurt his enemy and to serve his purpose. He knew that lie would distress and torture Winifred, and he had struck at Hugh, like a coward that he was, through a weak, hysterical, dying woman! He had played on the mean chord of feminine jealousy. Hugh hated him as he had never hated him before. He should pay for this soundly—the cur, the scoundrel!

CHAPTER XXXVI.—THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SHIELD.

The self-same night, another English passenger of our acquaintance was speeding in hot haste due south ward to San Remo, notindeed by the Calais and Marseilles express, but by the rival route via Boulogne, the Mont Cenis, Turin, and Savona. Warren Relf had chosen the alternative road by deliberate design, lest Hugh Massinger and he should happen to clash by the way, and a needless and unseemly scene should perhaps take place before Winifred's very eyes at some intermediate station.

It was by the merest accident in the world, indeed, that Warren had heard, in the nick of opportunity, of the Massingers' projected visit to San Remo.

In the cosy smoking-room at the Cheyne Row Club, he had found Hatherley already installed in a big armchair, discussing coffee and the last new number of the "Nineteenth Century."

"Hullo, Relf! The remains of the Bard were in here just now," Hatherley exclaimed as he entered. "You've barely missed him. If you'd dropped in only ten minutes earlier, you might have inspected the interesting relics. But he's gone back to his hotel by this time, I fancy. The atmosphere of Cheyne Row seems somewhat too redolent of vulgar Cavendish for his refined taste. He smokes nothing nowadays himself but the best regalias!"

"What, Massinger?" Relf cried in some slight surprise. "How was he, Hatherley, and what was he doing in town at this time of year? All good Squires ought surely to be down in the country now at their hereditary work of supplying the market with a due proportion of hares and partridges."

"Oh, he's a poor wreck," Hatherley answered lightly. "You've hit it off exactly—sunk to the level of the landed aristocracy. He exhales an aroma of vested interests. Real estate's his Moloch at present, and he bows the knee to solidified seamud in the temple of Rimmon. He has no view on anything in particular, I believe, but riparian proprietorship: complains still of the German Ocean for disregarding the sacred rights of property; and holds that the sole business of an enlightened British legislature is to keep the sand from blowing in at his own inviolable dining room windows. Poor company, in fact, since he descended to the Squirearchy."

"How long's he going to stop in town—do you know?" Relf asked curiously.

"Thank goodness, he's not going to stop at all, my dear fellow. If he were, I'd run down to Brighton for the interval. A month of Massinger at the Cleyne Row would be a harvest for the seaside lodgings. But I'm happy to tell you he's going to remove his mortal remains—for the soul of him's dead—dead and buried, long ago, in the Whitestrand sandhills—to San Remo to-morrow. Poor little Mrs. Massinger's seriously ill, I'm sorry to say. Too much Bard has told at last upon her. Bard for breakfast, Bard for lunch, and Bard for dinner would undermine in time the soundest constitution. Sir Anthony finds it's produced in her case Suppressed Gout, or Tubercular Diathesis, or Softening of the Brain, or something lingering and humorous of that sort; and he's ordered her off post haste, by the first express, to the Mediterranean. Massinger objected at first to San Remo, he tells me, probably because, with his usual bad taste, he didn't desire to enjoy your agreeable society; but that skimpy little woman, gout or no gout, has a will of her own, I can tell you; San Remo she insists upon, and to San Remo the Bard must go accordingly. You should address have seen him chafing with an internal fire as he let it all out to us, hint by hint, in the billiard-room this evening. Poor skimpy little woman, though, I'm awfully sorry for her. It's hard lines on her. She had the makings of a nice small hostess in her once; but the Bard's ruined her—sucked her dry and chucked her away—and she's dying of him now, from what he tells me."

Warren Relf looked back with a start of astonishment. "To San Remo?" he cried. "You're sure, Hatherley, he said San Remo?'

"Perfectly certain. San Remo it is. Observe, il pesco, there's no deception. He gave me this card in case of error: "Hugh Massinger, for the present, Poste Restante, San Remo." No other address forthcoming as yet. He expects to settle down at a villa when he gets there."

Relf made up his mind with a single plunge as he knocked his ash off. "I shall go by to-morrow's express to the Riviera," he said shortly.

"To pursue the Bard? I wouldn't, if I were you. To tell you the truth, I know he doesn't love you."

"He has reason, I believe. The feeling is perhaps to some extent mutual. No, not to pursue him—to prevent mischief.—Hand me over the Continental Bradshaw, will you? Thanks. That'll do. Do you know which line? Marseilles, I suppose? Did he happen to mention it?"

"He told me he was going by Dijon and Lyons."

"All right. That's it. The Marseilles route. Arrive at San Remo at 4.30. I'll go round the other way by Turin and intercept him. Trains arrive within five minutes of one another, I see. That'll be just in time to prevent any *contretemps*."

"Your people are at San Remo already, I believe?"

"My people—yes. But how did you know? They were at Mentone for a while, and they only went on home to the Villa Rossa the day before yesterday."

"So I heard from Miss Relf," Hatherley answered with a slight cough. "She happened to be writing to me—about a literary matter—a mere question of current art-criticism—on Wednesday morning.

Warren hardly noticed the slight hesitation: and there was nothing odd in Elie's writing to Hatherley: that best of sisters was always jogging the memory of inattentive critics. While Edie lived, indeed, her brother's name was never likely to be forgotten in the weekly organs of artistic opinion. She insured it, if anything, an undue prominence. For her much importunity, the sternest, of them all, like the unjust judge, was compelled to notice every one of her brother's performances.

So Warren hurried off by himself at all speed to San Remo, and reached it at almost the same moment as Massinger. If Hugh and Elsie were to meet unexpectedly, Warren felt the shock might be positively dangerous.

An he emerged from the station, he hired a close carriage, and ordered the *vetturino* to draw up on the far side of the road and wait a few minutes till he was prepared for starting. Then he leaned back in his seat in the shade of the hood, and held himself in readiness for the arrival of the Paris train from Ventimiglia.

He had waited only a quarter of an hour when Hugh Massinger came out hastily and called a cab. Two porters helped him to carry out Winifred, now seriously ill, and muttering inarticulately as they placed her in the carriage. Hugh gave an inaudible order to the driver, who drove off at once with a nod and a smile and a cheery "Si, signor."

"Follow that carriage!" Warren said in Italian to his own cabman. The driver nodded and followed closely. They drove up through the narrow crowded little streets of the old quarter, and stopped at last opposite a large and dingy yellow-washed mansion, in the modern part of he town, about the middle of the Avenue Vittorio-Emmanuele. The house was new, but congenitally shabby. Hugh's carriage blocked the way already. Warren waited outside for some ten minutes without showing his face till he thought the Massingers would have engaged rooms: then he entered the hall boldly and enquired if he could have lodgings.

"On what floor has the gentleman who just arrived placed himself?" he asked of the landlord, a portly Piedmontese, of august dimensions.

"On the second story, signor."

"Then I will go on the third," Warren Relf answered with short decision. And they found him a room forthwith without further parley.

The *pension* was one of those large and massive solid buildings, so common on the Riviera, let out in flats or in single apartments, and with a deep well of a square staircase occupying the entire centre of the block like a covered courtyard. As Warren Relf mounted to his room on the third floor, with the chatty Swiss waiter from the canton Ticino, who carried his bag, he asked quietly if the lady on the *segondo* who seemed so ill was in any immediate or pressing danger.

"Danger, signor? She is ill, certainly; they carried her up stairs: she couldn't have walked it. Ill—but ill." He expanded his hands and pursed his lips up.—"But what of that? The house expects it. They come here to die, many of these English. The signora no doubt will die soon. She's a very bad case. She has hardly any life in her."

Little reassured by this cold comfort, Warren sat down at the table at once, as soon as he had washed away the dust of travel, and scribbled off a hasty note to Edie:

DEAREST E.—Just arrived. Hope you received my telegram from Paris. For heaven's sake, don't let Elsie stir out of the house till I have seen you. This is most imperative. Massinger and Mrs. Massinger are here at this *pension*. He has brought her South for her health's sake. She's dying rapidly. I wouldn't for worlds let Elsie see either of them in their present condition: above all, she mustn't run against them unexpectedly. I may not be able to sneak round to night, but at all hazards keep Elsie in till I can get to the Villa Rossa to consult with you. Elsie must of course return to England at once, now Massinger's come here. We have to face a very serious crisis. I won't write further, preferring to come and arrange in person. Meanwhile, say nothing to Elsie just yet; I'll break it to her myself. —In breathless haste, Yours ever, very affectionately, WARREN.

He sent the note round with many warnings by the Swiss waiter to his mother's house. When Edie got it, she could have cried with chagrin. Could anything on earth have been more unfortunate? To think that Elsie should just have gone out shopping before the note arrived—and should be going to call at the Grand Hotel Royal in that very Avenue Vittorio-Emmanuele.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Positive Bankrupt.

Parson—I am astonished to hear a man with three married daughters say "marriage is a failure."

Citizen—Well, sir, when you have three families beside your own to support, you will learn that marriage is positive bankruptcy.

The much dreaded hog-cholera has again made his appearance in South Essex.

Rev. Wm. T. Hill, rector of the Church of the Messiah, Kincardine, on the occasion of his resignation to accept the rectorship of the Church of St. John the Evangelist in London, was presented with an address, a handsome silver service and a marble clock.

"Mandy!" almost shrieked the elderly aunt, as she entered the parlour unexpectedly and found the young lady clasped in the arms of a young man who was kissing her with every indication that he had had considerable practice, "what on earth does this mean?" "Nothing but an election bet, auntie," replied Amanda, with a look of heroic, martyr-like resignation on her lovely face, "I lost. Go on, Mr. McPelican. How many was that?"

Mr. J. Parker—There are Trimble-Hawkins and his wife. They are a handsome couple, are'nt they? Miss Charity Ball—Oh, yes, they are quite distinguished looking: but do you know they say that at home they quarrel scandalously; and beside a that, Mrs. Trimble-Hawkins absolutely neglect every household duty, and her children are a perfect disgrace. Mr. J. Parker—Oh, you know her, then? Miss Charity Ball—Yes, indeed; I am her best friend!

The Turf Congress.

The sporting writer of the New York *Tribune* says:—"Racing in America is on too expensive a scale to be governed by any such organization as this so-called Turf Congress, which convenes here next Thursday. With race tracks situated thousands of miles apart the idea of a national circuit, controlled by one general direction in the form of a National Jockey Club, is absurd. What Minneapolis and St. Paul expect to gain by sending delegates to the meeting it is impossible to conceive. They support what is called the Twin City Jockey Club, but how is New York to be of service to the racing interests of Minnesota? The two big cities of that distant State might have racing every day in the year without interfering in the remotest degree with the sport east of the Alleghanies. It is plain truth to say that the Eastern clubs care nothing whatever for an alliance with those of the West. The promoters of this so-called congress—all Western men—have been unable to secure the slightest notice from the American and Coney Island clubs, and it is extremely doubtful if the Monmouth park and Brooklyn people can be persuaded to send delegates to their meeting. The failure to gain the co-operation of these rich and prosperous associations of New York and New Jersey signifies that the coming congress will accomplish nothing of importance to the racing interests of the East. An amicable alliance of Eastern clubs is urgently demanded in order that the troublesome question of dates may be settled to the satisfaction of each. Yet there is no prospect of such an arrangement. The East for the East and the West for the West is one of the unwritten rules of racing. The country is broad enough for half a dozen big circuits."

California Justice.

California in the days of "forty-niners" saw the strangest changes! Storekeepers dispensed liquor and dry-goods, and performed the duties of justice of the peace. Rough, ignorant miners practised law and physic, and even administered justice of the most rough and ready sort.

One of the alcaldes, or magistrates, of Yreka, George C. Vail, had a method of trying prisoners which was quaint, even among the off hand magistrates of California. A lad once complained that his employer was leaving the place without paying him his wages.

Vail started two constables after the man, who was arrested and brought into court. He did not deny the boy's claim, but insisted that he had no money to pay it.

"Constables," said Vail, "stand that man on his head, shake him well, and listen, if anything drops!"

The man was inverted, and from his pocket dropped a bag containing two thousand dollars in gold dust. Out of it the boy's claim for two hundred dollars was paid, and three ounces of gold for the fees of judge and constables. Then the bag of dust was returned, and he departed, with less money, but with more respect for the law than he had before.

Queer Scenes in Church.

In Mrs Gilbert's autobiography there is an entertaining sketch of meeting-house customs in England in the olden times. Among the rest she describes an old man, John Day, so hard of hearing that he always sat at the top of the pulpit stairs.

Leaning against the pulpit door, he looked like the minister's henchman. His venerable and rheumy countenance, his drab knee-breeches gaping above his corded gray stockings, are deeply graven on my memory, and not less so, a certain occasion when his huge tin snuff box slipped from his pottering fingers, and rolled bump, bump, down the unarpeted stairs with portentous noise.

John Day, no whit disconcerted, watched its course, and then with his heavy high-lows descended after it, one stair at a time, returning in like manner. The whole operation took a long time; yet the sermon halted not, nor did devout attention fail.

In those days, if any one suffered from drowsiness under the subdivided discourse, he would rise and stand in his place. Several grave elders, in an afternoon, might be seen hug upon their legs, and it is recorded that my mother's great-grandfather, leaning unluckily upon his pew door, it opened suddenly, compelling him to follow its semi-circular movement at a sharp trot, till brought up sharp against the side of the pew.

Then the grave figure in snuff-colored suit and protuberant wig took the door in hand and walked back into his place, with no visible disturbance in the congregation.

The Chinaman's Love of Home

The ties of locality are very strong among the Chinese, and hence new families, as they are formed, settle down in life in the immediate vicinity of that from which they sprung. Thus one commonly sees groups, or nests, of families gathered about the parent stock. Whole villages may be found composed almost exclusively of persons of the same name, and containing four and even five generations of one family.

"Smithville," "Jonesvill," or, to translate more exactly, "The village of the Chang family," "The town of the Wang family," "The Li Family Crossroads"—these and similar names of hamlets, villages and cities are so frequent throughout China that they give a large fraction of all the names to places in the empire.

The class of "globe trotters," as they are called—persons of wealth who travel around the globe sight-seeing—form a never solved puzzle to the mind of the Chinese. A Chinaman never leaves his home except from necessity. While absent, whether in foreign lands or in some other part of his own country, he always looks upon himself as an exile, is always more or less homesick, and, no matter how dirty and squalid his native village may be, he looks forward to his return to the wretched place as the chief joy of his life.

The Chinaman is not, and, without an entire change of his nature, cannot, become a colonist. He is an acute and careful merchant, a patient, faithful and dilligent laborer, but, above everything else, his home ties are strong. While he wanders all over the earth and submits to all sorts of privations, abuses and hardships, he is only a wanderer whose deepest desire is for home, a quiet old age with his family, and, above everything else, burial in the tombs of his fathers.—Chester W. Holcombe in Youth's Companion.

A HAWK ATTACKS A MAN.

It Ruins His Clothes and Makes Him a Subject for a Doctor.

James P. Schaeffer of Rockland, Pa., had a remarkable experience with a chicken hawk a few days ago. He was driving along the road, and had seen the hawk sailing about high in the air for some time. Finally he noticed that the bird was rapidly descending, and, supposing that it was dropping down on prey of some kind, stopped his team to watch the result of the attack.

Whether the hawk concluded that Schaeffer was there to antagonize it in its effort to get a dinner, and determined to resent interference, Schaeffer is not able to explain, but he was not long in discovering that he himself was the object of the big bird's attack. It swooped down upon him with terrible fierceness, struck at him savagely with both beak and talons, and then alighted on the ground at the roadside, where it put itself in unmistakable fighting position.

Schaeffer was greatly surprised at this attack, but, supposing that it wouldn't be much of a trick to whip a chicken hawk, he got out of his wagon. He had scarcely placed his feet on the ground when the hawk rushed at him, half flying and half running. Schaeffer met the bird with a vigorous kick in the breast, but that only had the effect of adding to its rage. The man quickly made up his mind that he had met an antagonist a little tougher than he had counted on, and, grabbing a stick from the roadside, went into the fight in earnest.

Before Schaeffer could effectively use his club on the fierce and active hawk it had ripped his clothes with its talons as if the rents had been made with a sharp knife, and laid the flesh open in great gashes on his face, legs and shoulders. At last a lucky blow with the club stunned the bird, and before it could recover Schaeffer despatched it.

He was so badly hurt that he had to return home and get medical attendance. He is still housed up. The hawk measured nearly six feet from tip to tip of its wings, and Schaeffer says that he believes it would have got the best of him if he had not been lucky enough to find the club within his reach. Such a wild attack on a man by a hawk, a bird naturally shy of the human presence, is undoubtedly without a precedent.

A Bold Wildcat.

A gentleman from Upson county, says the Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution*, relates a thrilling experience between Mr. Matthews, who lives near Pine mountain, and a large wildcat. Mr. Matthews, after enjoying a social chat with one of his neighbors, saddled his horse and started home. His road led him over the mountain. He was riding along at a slow pace, absorbed in thought, when he passed a thick clump of trees and bushes that stood near the roadside. Suddenly he heard a loud crashing and a large animal of the cat species bounded upon the haunches of his horse, with

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

We will club the ENTERPRISE with the following papers till the end of 1889 for the amount specified at each :—

The Mail and Farm and Fireside	$2.00
The American Farmer	1.80
The Weekly Globe	1.80
Saturday's Globe	1.80
Daily Globe (Morning Edition)	5.00
" (12 or 3 o'clock edition)	3.50
St. Thomas Journal, weekly	2.25
" " daily	4.25
Western Advertiser	1.80
London Free Press	1.80
Farmers' Advocate	1.80
Truth	2.50
(The price of Truth alone is $3.00)	
Globe and Rural Canadian	2.25
Rural Canadian	1.80
Weekly News	1.80
American Agriculturist	2.00
Detroit Free Press	1.75

DUTTON, DECEMBER 6, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

FLOUR is down 25 cents per cwt.

COUNCIL meets on Saturday of next week.

MERCHANTS should be advertising their Christmas goods now.

WM. GOW will have a shooting match for turkeys on Saturdry of this week, Dec. 8th.

EVERY lover of oysters should be at the Elgin House, West Lorne, on Dec. 14th.

A NEW or second-hand New Home sewing machine, for sale cheap. Apply at this office.

THE Baptist Sabbath school purposes giving a grand entertainment in Leitch's hall on Friday evening, Dec. 28th.

W. FLETCHER has bought the lot adjoining the one his house is on and is erecting a barn thereon.

THE brick-work of A. J. Leitch's new building between the butcher and harness shops was completed last Tuesday.

F. J. LINDENMAN, of the Elgin House, West Lorne, will give an oyster supper on Friday evening Dec. 14th.

A GENTLEMAN who recently moved from one house to another in the village, while on Main street the other night started for his former place of abode.

THE case of J. Griffin vs. J. Bake, a difficulty regarding property on Main street, which was to have come up for trial in St. Thomas this week, has been postponed till next spring.

REV. J. CHANCE and B. Sifton are attending a meeting of the Synod which is being held in London this week. The meeting should have been held in June, but the Bishop has been in other parts of the world.

CAMPBELL, STEVENS & CO., of St. Thomas, are building a large grain warehouse at Iona Station. Messrs. James and Henry Brown have the contract and intend having the building ready for grain in three weeks.

MISS FITZGERALD has been engaged as first assistant in the Dutton public school at a salary of $275, and Miss Katie McCallum has been engaged for the junior department at or near a salary of $250 for 1889.

JAS. JAMIESON, Rodney, was united in marriage to Miss Martha Patterson, of Dunwich, yesterday. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Currie, of Kintyre. The bride was the recipient of many valuable presents.

THERE were two items in the council proceedings which appeared in last week's issue which were wrongfully inserted. McKillop & Sons' cheque for plank in Ward No. 1 should have been placed in Ward No. 2; J. H. McIntyre, work done, $20, should also be in Ward No. 2.

MR. H. HOLLINGSHEAD has purchased a large burglar proof safe from Messrs Goldie & McCullough, Galt. He has built a brick foundation up to the level of his office floor on which the safe has been placed. The old fireproof safe will be sent to Galt. A desk and counter have also been placed across the office.

JOHN R. PATTON has been appointed teacher of the Wallacetown public school, in the place of Mr. D. P. McColl, who intends studying medicine at Trinity University, Toronto. The trustees and the school are to be congratulated on securing the services of such an efficient teacher. Mr. Patton is at present teaching in the High School, in the absence of Mr. Tremeer.

THIEVING has again been going on in Dutton Last Friday night some thief entered J. C. Hertel's tailor shop by way of a back window and carried off an overcoat and a suit of clothes, valued at about $32. D. McMillan's harness shop was also entered in the same way. Nothing was missed, still it is supposed that a valise was carried off. Tools were taken from T. E. Lily's blacksmith shop to raise the windows, which were left open by the thief.

EVERY one interested in growing fruits, flowers or in forestry would find it to their advantage to take the Canadian Horticulturist, a beautiful monthly journal of high standing, devoted entirely to these subjects, and containing articles written by the leading fruit growers, florists, and foresters in Ontario. The journal is to be enlarged in the month of January; the paintings and engravings of fruit and flowers continued and used even more liberally. Altogether it is to be made as interesting and attractive as possible. It is published by the Fruit Growers' Association of Ontario, at $1 per annum, which also entitles the subscriber to the privileges of membership of the Association including a copy of the Annual Report of the meetings and discussions, given verbatim, and a share in the distribution of trees and plants for testing in various parts of Ontario. Subscriptions should be sent in to L. Woolverton, M. A., Grimsby, Ont., Secretary of the F. G. A. of Ontario.

THE M. C. R. pay-car arrives to-day.

THE Dutton roller mill is not being run nights now.

GEO. GUSTERSON is thinking of buying a fire-proof safe.

W. FLETCHER has moved into his new house near the station.

H. G. GUSTERSON has built a new drive barn and stable on his lot.

D. MCARTHUR has moved into the house he recently purchased on Nancy street.

ELM logs and basswood bolts wanted. Inquire at Humpidge & Graham's Stave Factory.

THE sidewalk south of the railway has been extended to the hill opposite J. Wilkie's house.

IT is rumored that J. H. Coyne, of St. Thomas, has been appointed to the registrarship of Elgin.

F. CHARLESWORTH, miller in the roller mills, has moved into Mr. McPhedrain's new house on Nancy Street.

MR. EVANS has taken a contract of drawing 100 cords of wood from the north part of the township to the station.

DON'T forget that you can buy a quarter of beef cheaper than you can a pound at the Dutton Meat Emporium. --JAS. BAKE.

D. MCKEE is talking of getting a portable sawmill from C. W. Allen, of the Dutton Iron Works, which he purposes setting in Dutton.

A CHANGE has again been made in the M. C. R. time-table. The express which formerly arrived at 1.45 now reaches here at 12.58 p.m. (slow time.)

J. POOL and D. McMillan attended the Scotch concert at Glencoe on Tuesday evening. We tender our thanks to the committee for a complimentry to the same.

"AN Old Bachelor and His Monument" is the topic of a lecture by Rev. E. Middleton in the Methodist church on Wednesday evening of next week, December 12. Silver collection. See dodgers.

G. J. WEIR, baker, of Orillia, has bought the new Dutton bakery business from Wm. Evans. He has taken possession and is conducting the business now. He purposes moving his mother and sister to this place.

THE county judge held a court of revision in Dutton on Thursday on appeals against the voters' list of the municipality of the Township of Dunwich. One name was added in polling sub-division No. 2; three in No. 3; seven in No. 7; three in No. 8; making in all 14.

HE WASN'T INVITED.—"Why don't you trade with me?" said a closefisted tradesman to a publisher in a neighboring town the other day. "Because," was the characteristic answer, "you have never asked me, sir. I have looked all through the papers for an invitation in the shape of an advertisement, but in vain. I never go where I am not invited."

SOME of the Dutton girls adopt the plan of writing letters in order to work up a case. We will not give any of the letters in detail, but, for instance, one would write: "Dear Old——" "How gets you along?" "Pretty cold weather." "Meet me between M—— and R. B. C. at ——." The first not being answered, another would arrive stating that if the former place did not suit to name some place that would suit, and giving the address as "R. C. Cook." A reply being sent and a watch kept for the caller for that party's mail one appeared in apparent disguise. The party is known and her movements for the past two years have been commented on.

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD. —A reward of one thousand dollars is offered for a Christmas souvenir that will equal the Christmas Number of the Montreal Star at the published price. Competitors to give their full name and address. This year's Christmas Star has twenty-eight pages of beautiful illustrations, articles by eminent writers, four superb supplements and other attractions of a surpassing character. It is far and away ahead of anything yet published. Orders for copies to send to England are the largest on record. Those who cannot procure it from a newsdealer will receive it by sending the small amount of 40 cents to the publishers, Montreal. Postage stamps of one and three-cent denomination will be accepted.

LEFT US FOR GOOD.—Last spring W. Bristow, one of our prominent buisness men, took the California fever, sold out a large and profitable business, and started to prospect. He went to Seattle, Washington Territory, and while there explored the whole country. From there he went to California, and thence to British Columbia without finding the great haven of rest. About a month ago he returned here to his family, and said Ontario was good enough for him. Lately he bought out a hardware and tin business in Rodney, Ont., and he and his family left on Tuesday for their new home. We regret to lose such good business men from our midst, but more so when they leave our Province for foreign lands. The citizens of Rodney will find Mr. Bristow a live buisness man.—Harriston Tribune. Mr. Bristow is a practical tinsmith and we bespeak for him a good buisness in Rodney. Although Mr. Porter was much liked, we are pleased that he has secured so fine a man to take his place.

The law passed at the last session of the Ontario Legislature, and which came into force on the 1st of November, will practically shut out the granting of bouusus by municipal corporations. Muncipalities are prohibited from giving a bonus to a manufacturer in any town to move to another town. And a bonus by-law will, in all cases for the future, have to be carried by a two-thirds vote of all the rate-payers on the roll who are entitled to vote on such by-law, and no aid in the form of a bonus can be granted to a firm if works of a similar nature are already doing buisness in the place.

ST. ANDREW'S SUPPER.

"On Scotia's shield the lion king,
Romps boldly in his pride;
Be every Scot a king o' men
For home and truth and right."

The sons of Auld Scotia residing in and near Dutton celebrated St. Andrew's day by a supper at the Commercial Hotel. About sixty sat down to supper prepared by the host and hostess. Dr. Ruthven, President of the society, occupied the chair, while Dr. Leitch admirably filled the duties of vice-chairman.

After the usual toasts were given, "The day and all who honor it," brought forth a happy little response from Mr. A. J. Leitch. Mr. Dagan sang, "The dear little shamrock," and then Mr. J. T. Kirkland made an eloquent response to the toast, "The land we live in." "The Press" was responded to, and Mr. Dagan favored the company with another song. The vice-chairman then took charge of the toast list and called on Mr. D. McMillan for a selection on the bagpipes, which was well rendered. "The land of Burns" elicited a good speech from Mr. Duncan McLean, as did "The farming interests" from Mr. Dan Black. Mr. McGibbon sang "Daniel O'Neil." Muncipal institutions found able advocates in Messrs. Leitch and Hine, and "The ladies in Mr. McKay.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

A meeting of this Institute was held in Leitch's hall yesterday and was largely attended, quite a number caming from St. Thomas. Early in the afternoon a telegram was received from Hon. Mr. Drury, stating that it was impossible for him to be present.

The President, John R. Gow, took the chair, after which the Secretary, D. Black, read the minutes of the three previous meetings, which were held at Dutton, West Lorne and Shedden. There were no objections to the minutes, and by resolution they were approved. Auditors were appointed to audit the treasurer's books.

T. E. Montague was then called on to read a paper. He stated that he was very sorry that Mr. Drury was not present, as that was the reason he was there. The subject of his paper was "Tree Planting," which was interesting and instructive, and would be well to be acted upon by all landholders.

Other interesting papers were read by the farmers, followed by profitable discussions thereon. Owing to the ENTERPRISE being printed on Wednesday evenings it is impossible to give anything like a detailed report of the proceedings, but we will endeavor to do so next week.

The High school was dismissed and the principal and boys attended the meeting.

"WELL-WISHER" ON INCORPORATION.

You ask, Mr. Editor, in a recent issue of the paper, "If we are likely to have an incorporated village in West Elgin," and if Dutton may not be the first to assume this position.

What are the advantages we should gain?

We suggest just a few that present themselves to us:

1st. Local self-government. The population of the village is growing very satisfactorily, and its needs will be better understood by the residents than those who are outside altogether.

2nd. If incorporated we think there would soon follow better streets, better sidewalks, and possibly in the near future some street lamps, especially on Main street.

3rd. It would give the village a prestige it does not yet possess, and its own council could well present its reasonable claims and secure for it a greater prosperity.

4th. Possibly, if incorporated, and the council strongly and persistently urged its claims on the railway authorities, we might soon be able to obtain what I am sure is desirable, viz., A railway station that would be in keeping with the village, the amount of business transacted here and better accomodation for both passengers and freight.

Lastly. We could possibly secure a little more quiet and decent behavoir on our streets than we had last Sunday night. Certainly the conduct of the crowd opposite the Salvation Army hall was simply disgraceful, and incorporated or not, we trust some authority will prevent anything like that again.

Butsome of your readers will say, "Incorporation will mean more taxes." It may; of that I am not able to speak. If so the more important question is, "Will it pay?" and "Will it be for the best?"

Yours,
WELL-WISHER.

A COUNTY Temperance Convention will be held in the Methodist church, Dutton, on Friday, December 14, at 2 p.m., for organization on the Scott Act repeal; also a mass meeting in the evening.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Mrs. Judge Hirsch, of Navarro Co., Tex., gave birth to six children lately. There are four boys and two girls. The father, George Hirsch, is 31 and his wife 27. They have been married five years and have three children besides the recent accession. Hirsch has named the boys Frederick, Mills, Cleveland, and Thurman, and the girls are Victoria and Louisa. The babies are tagged to preserve their identity.

GET your Christmas printing done at the ENTERPRISE office.

GENTLEMEN.

When you want to buy a

SUIT OF CLOTHES -:-

-:- OR AN OVERCOAT

GIVE

OUR CUTTER, MR. DAGAN

A TRIAL.

All Work Warranted.

HOCKIN & POOL.

HERTEL,

Merchant - Tailor

EAST SIDE MAIN ST., DUTTON.

NEW IMPORTED

FALL -:- GOODS.

My stock is very extensive with Elegant Fall Goods. Special attention has been directed towards securing the most complete and varied assortments of

New Suitings!
New Trouserings!
New Overcoatings!

Ever Displayed in this Village.

A visit is solicited from those who wish a

NEAT AND ELEGANT SUIT

—OR A—

STYLISH AND PERFECT-FITTING

FALL OVERCOAT.

Money can be saved by leaving your order with me. None but first-class work turned out. Best of Trimmings only are used.

J. C. HERTEL,
Merchant Tailor,
Next door to Nelson's Hotel.

Boar Hog.

THE undersigned has a Berkshire Boar Pig for service, about 1½ miles south-west of Dutton. Terms of Service only 75 cents. Also a

High Grade Durham Bull.

T. WOOLDRIDGE.

Dutton, Nov. 29. 8-ins

NEW BAKERY

THE undersigned, having purchased the Bakery Business from W. Evans, wishes to state that he will conduct the business in

First-class Style.

BREAD & PASTRY OF ALL KINDS.

Christmas and Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

C. J. WEIR.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown....a.m.	8 03		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney	8 38		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50		....	12 33
Dutton a.m	9 09		10 29	1 00
Iona	9 25		....	1 36
Shedden	9 36		....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05		11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)p.m	3 00	p.m	1 10	5 25
Shedden	3 24		....	6 01
Iona	3 32		....	6 14
Dutton	3 45		12 58	6 34
Bismarck	4 00		....	7 10
Rodney	4 11		1 15	7 30
Ridgetown	4 44		1 35	9 15
Windsor	7 25		3 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 6.15 p.m 4.55 p.m. and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express ...a.m.	9 55	p.m. 5 40
" Mixed ....p.m.	3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m. 6.30	p.m. 6.00	a.m. 10.15
Ar. at London..	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London ..	a.m. 8.50	p.m. 2.10	p.m. 7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2.50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

PETER DUNCANSON,
AUCTIONEER.

Charges Moderate. Sale Bills Furnished.

☞ Arrangements as to dates can be made at the ENTERPRISE Office.

$75,000.00 to loan at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent.

Apply to ANGUS MACNISH,
Solicitor, Glencoe.

Dutton Meat Market.

THE ORIGINAL.

Stands second to none in the County.

You can get what you want and when you want it. I buy and sell according to to quality FOR CASH.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR

HOGS, DEAD OR ALIVE,
HIDES, SKINS AND TALLOW.

☞ Parties indebted by favor are requested to settle account at once, to enable me to continue business and be your humble servant,

JAMES BAKE.

Dutton, Nov. 28, 1888.

Order your papers at this office. See clubbing rates.

OUTSIDE OF THE COMBINE.



25 to 50 Per Cent. Under Combine Prices.

A. C. GRAHAM, - Undertaker, Dutton.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$2 50	to	2 75
Red Wheat per bush.	90	to	95
Barley		to	50
Peas	50	to	55
Oats		to	30
Beans		to	1 00
Potatoes per bag	30	to	40
Green Apples	20	to	30
Hay per ton	9 00	to 10	50
Eggs			17
Butter			20
Sherts			75
Bran			65

ST. THOMAS MARKETS.

Wheat	$	95 to	$1 00
Barley		50 to	56
Peas		55 to	58
Oats		30 to	33
Potatoes (per bag)		40 to	50
Hay (per ton)	10 00 to		13 00
Butter		22 to	25
Eggs		23 to	25
Pork	6 50 to		6 75

NEW BUTCHER SHOP.

THE undersigned, having commenced business in the shop recently occupied by F. D. Carter, wishes to state that he will keep on hand a supply of

Fresh Meats, Sausages, Etc.

Patronage Solicited.

M. McNULTY.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will not be responsible for two notes of hand —one for $15 and the other $35—given by me in favor of the Singer Sewing Machine Company, as I have not received value therefor; moreover the latter note was made on the Sabbath.

JOHN DOYLE,
Nov. 17th, 1888. Dutton.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1888. NO. 51.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS.
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. C. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888.

A NARROW ESCAPE.
People who are exposed to the sudden changes of our northern climate have little chance of escaping colds, coughs, sore throat and lung troubles. The best safe guard is to keep Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand. It is a quick relief and reliable cure for such complaints.

THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 tf

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

-:- STOP! -:-
DON'T READ THIS
WE WILL SELL
COFFINS and CASKETS
CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN OR OUTSIDE THE COMBINE.
NO HUMBUG! TRY US!
WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
FURNITURE!
which we will sell at
Prices which will Astonish you. Call and get Prices.
W. I. Schultz & Son

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from a disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

The Best
EDUCATION.
Prepares young men and women to support themselves and accumulate wealth. Send for Book to DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Detroit, Mich. This is a College of Business, School of Shorthand, School of Penmanship, and English Training School. Elegant Catalogue free to applicants.

Dutton Iron Works.
MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.
The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-
Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
C. W. ALLEN,
Proprietor.
Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

ONE GOOD POINT
Out of the many possessed by Burdock Blood Bters is that it may be taken at all the seasons of the year, and by either young or old. In this way the three busy B's are always at work doing good.

Glencoe has great prospects of having a building boom next season. A large number of contracts have been let with prospects of more to follow.

HITCH UP!
But before you do that come 'round to
M'MILLAN'S - HARNESS - SHOP
BLANKETS, RUBBER RUGS, GOAT ROBES, TRUNKS, VALISES, HALTERS, ETC. ETC.

WHIPS, BRUSHES, BRIDLES, COMBS, HARNESS OIL, ETC., ETC.
and buy a set of
HAND-MADE -:- HARNESS
Manufactured out of the Choicest Stock available in the country, at Moderate Prices. Those of my customers who want a SUPERIOR ARTICLE can, at a little additional, be furnished with
Traces of Genuine American Oak Tanned Leather.
—:o:—
A LARGE NUMBER OF
CURLED HAIR FACED COLLARS
Warranted to work with safety.
☞ The highest price will be paid for Cordwood, Beech and Maple, in exchange for Harness.
All who want an honest and serviceable article are cordially invited to call.

Administrator's Notice.
THE creditors of Angus McPherson, late of the Township of Dunwich, in the County of Elgin, yeoman, deceased, who died on or about the 9th day of October, 1886, and all others having claims against his estate are hereby notified to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to the undersigned administratrix of the estate of the said deceased at Dutton, Ont., on or before the 3rd day of January, 1889, their Christian names and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them; and in default thereof, and immediately after the said third day of January, 1889, the assets of the said deceased will be distributed amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to claims of which notice shall have been given as above required; and this notice being given under the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario (1887), Cap. 110, the administratrix will not be liable for the said assets, or any part thereof, to any person of whose claim notice shall not have been received by her at the time of such distribution.
JANE McPHERSON,
Dutton, Nov. 28, 1888. Administratrix.

Largest Circulation in Western Ontario.
—:THE:—
FREE PRESS
LONDON - CANADA.
The Free Press is the only newspaper in the West receiving the Associated Press despatches. It contains ALL THE NEWS by Cable, Telegraph, Telephone and Mail, up to the hour of going to press. It gives in each issue original and valuable Illustrations of men and things, and is the only newspaper in Canada employing its own artists.

The Weekly Free Press
$1 PER YEAR. POSTAGE FREE.
Established Nearly Half a Century.
"THE THREE GRACES"
AND "BY THE LAKESIDE,"
TWO HANDSOME CHROMOS,
Also a beautiful Christmas Number, comprising 36 pages, given away free to every subscriber for 1889.
$8,000 in Premiums,
Comprising New and Useful Articles, given away free to agents. The most liberal inducements ever offered in Canada to agents. Send for agent's outfit and terms.
THE FREE PRESS
Is the only Morning and Evening Paper published in Western Ontario. It is forwarded on all early morning trains, reaching all places between Toronto and Windsor by eight a.m., and is the only daily paper received at points west of London before the afternoon. The live newspaper of the west, $5 per year, postage free. Sold by agents everywhere. Address—
FREE PRESS CO.,
LONDON, CANADA.

SALESMEN WANTED.
Salary and expenses paid, or liberal commissions to local men. Outfit free—no collecting. Permanent positions guaranteed. Experience unnecessary. Choice of territory if apply at once.
L. P. Thurston & Co,
Empire Nurseries, ROCHESTER, N.Y.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. It a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

PREVAILING SICKNESS.
The most prevailing complaints at this season are rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, inflammations and congestions. For all these and other painful troubles Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best internal and external remedy.

SELLING OUT!
In order to clear out our Entire Stock we offer all goods at greatly reduced prices.
A Large Assortment of
DOLLS FROM 10. UP
PICTURE BOOKS,
SCRAP BOOKS,
MAGIC LANTERNS,
TOY DISHES,
CUPS AND SAUCERS,
VASES, TOILET SETS.
A FINE LINE OF PLUSH GOODS.
BASKETS, WRITING DESKS,
WORK BOXES, PAPER RACKS.
A Large Stock of
XMAS. CARDS
TO BE SOLD CHEAP.
BOOKS OF ALL KINDS—Hymn Books, Prayer Books, Etc.
Picture Frames, Looking Glasses, Hand Glasses, Brushes, Combs, Pipes.
TOYS Too Numerous to Mention.
Sleighs, Rocking Horses, Violins, Accordeons, Concertinas, Flutes, Piccolos, and Harmonicas, all to be sold CHEAP FOR CASH at
PRICE'S Bookstore
P.S.—SANTA CLAUS will be at Price's until Jan. 1, 1889. Call and see him.

Why You Feel
So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,
"The Life of the Body."
Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?
Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other **Alterative and Blood Medicine.** As proof, read these reliable testimonies:
G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."
Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."
Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best
Spring and Family Medicine
in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
does sell." Prepared by
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

RELIABLE REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.
Procure a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil from your medicine dealer, and use according to directions. It cured Ida Johnston, of Cornell, Ont., of that complaint, and she recommends it as a sure cure. For 25 years it has never failed to give satisfaction.



A Very Funny Man.

As our readers would doubtless like to know something of the most famous humorist of the day, we present the above excellent likeness and the following admirable sketch by Edmund Kirke, lately published in Harper's Monthly Magazine:

"Mr. Charles B. Lewis (better known as 'M. Quad') is perhaps the most unique and genuine humorist this country has produced.

"'M. Quad' is not a humorous 'artist'—a boss mechanic who manufactures jokes as a carpenter does packing boxes, with saw and jack-plane and much exudation of perspiration. He is naturally and spontaneously funny. Humor gushes from him like champagne from an uncorked bottle, bubbling and effusive, and drenching us, whether we will or not, with laughter. And there is wisdom with his wit—strong, homely common-sense mixed with a racy, unctuous humor which makes his humor as grateful to our taste as whale oil is to the palate of an Esquimau. He is of universal relish, as is witnessed by the wide popularity that The Detroit Free Press largely owes to his contributions.

"It is not generally known where he was born, nor is it of much consequence, since his career did not begin till he was blown up, some seventeen years ago, on an Ohio River steamboat. He is perhaps the only example of a man who has been lifted into fame by being tossed a hundred feet into the air, and coming down, more dead than alive, to tell the story. He did this. Standing at his printer's case, when he was so far recovered as to limp about, he put into type "How it feels to be blown up," and the whole West burst into laughter. That laugh made 'M. Quad' famous. He was then transferred from the composing room to the editorial department, and ever since short extracts from the Free Press have been copied into every journal throughout the country.

"About ten years ago he invented—or rather created—'His Honor' and 'Bijah' and 'Brother Gardner' of the 'Lime-kiln Club'—characters totally dissimilar, but each as natural, original, individual and ludicrous as any in American literature.

"'Artemus Ward' created one character; 'M. Quad' has given birth to three, and each one has, during a period of ten years, given delight to millions.

"The man is precisely what we are led to expect from his writings. He is by turns 'His Honor,' 'Bijah,' and 'Brother Gardner,' with the dry humor and quaint wisdom that is peculiar to each character.

"His 'den,' as he calls his 'sanctum,' in an upper story of the Free Press building, is a curiosity shop filled with odd mementos and knick knacks. Here is a bit of rope that helped to hang a murderer, and a pair of shackles of the old slave time; there are bullets from Gettysburg, powder-flasks from the Merrimac, and swords, sabres, muskets and shot and shell from scores of battlefields; while around the walls, side by side with portraits of Sheridan and Custer and busts of Grant and Lee, are pictures of the most noted criminals. But the oddest thing in the room is a slender man of about forty, with close-cropped gray hair, heavy mustache, keen, intent eyes, and an earnest, somewhat eager expression, who sits at an old-fashioned table, and looks up with a smile of welcome as a stranger enters his apartment. This is 'M. Quad,' known among his personal acquaintances as C. B. Lewis. He is modest and not at all puffed up by the fact that he has a weekly audience of a million, nearly one half of whom are matter-of-fact Englishmen, who take him with their beefsteak and ale, as a sure help to a healthy digestion. He is spoken of as odd and eccentric, and that he may be, but I incline to the opinion that this peculiarity is due to the fact that Nature produced him in one of her genial moods, when she would do the world a kindly turn by bestowing upon it a gentle soul, who should do us good by spreading for us a wholesome feast of mingled wit and wisdom."

M. Quad writes exclusively for the Free Press and is just as funny as ever. We advise every family to try the Free Press for a year.

THE OLD STORY.

Mabel French, or as she was frequently called by her friends, "Lizzie" or "Lou," came to Watford about eight weeks ago in company with her sister Maud. She is a daughter of Mrs. English, a widow woman at present living in St. Thomas. Her home was in Freelton, Wentworth county, where she was employed as a dressmaker, and previous to coming to Watford she worked in Guelph. In that city she made the acquaintance of a man named Samuel Brown, an employe in the Burr furniture factory. He, it is alleged, accomplished her ruin, and in order to escape the observations of relatives and friends, she, in company with her sister, came west, remaining in London for a week and then coming on to Watford. Their object in coming here was to visit a friend named Wells, who had purchased a farm in Brooke and intended moving from the east to his property. The illness of his sister interfered with this arrangement, and the girls were left to their own resources. They secured a boarding-house and made an unsuccessful effort to obtain employment. The girl Maud left for St. Thomas about two weeks ago where she had a situation. On Wednesday morning Mabel called at the house of Mrs. Kerr. Shortly after her arrival there she was seized with convulsive fits, and on Friday night gave birth to a male child. She remained in a semi-unconscious state until death put an end to her sufferings at the early age of 22 years.

The Guelph authorities have been communicated with and an effort will be made to bring Brown to justice. Mrs. English is lying dangerously ill at the Dake House, and has not yet been informed of her daughter's sad fate.

National Pills are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

Hon. Edward Blake has signified his intention of taking his seat at the opening of the next session of Parliament.

Expel the worms by using the safe and reliable anthelmintic Freman's Worm Powders.

A conductor on the C. P. R. named Jas. Van Alstme has fallen heir to an estate in Scotland valued at over a million dollars.

"GRIP."

With the new year Grip enters upon its thirty-second half-yearly volume, a fact which speaks eloquently for the merits of this unique and favorite Canadian journal. No former attempt in humorous journalism in Canada was ever successful, because in no former case was there the happy combination of elements essential to the success of such a venture. In the first place, an uncommon fertility of invention is required to keep a comic paper abreast of the times, and this must be backed by an artistic ability equal to the task of interpreting the happy thoughts envolved in a popular manner. Secondly, there must be the solid basis of right principle upon which to build. Truth, honor, fairness and good taste are all as essential to a comic journal as to a magazine of the first class All these features have, from the first number, distinguished Grip in a high degree. It stands to-day alongside of the very best productions of its class in the world, and enjoys a fame far beyond the bounds of Canada. To Canadians it ought to be more and more an object of patriotic pride, and certainly but little can be said for the patriotism of any Canadian who pretends to culture, and can afford the price, whose name is not found on Grip's subscription list. The subscription price is almost ridiculously low, when the rates of similar (and not equally able) journals are considered. It is only two dollars a year, although the paper contains sixteen pages filled with bright, original humor of pen and pencil, and always gives without stint, political cartoons on passing events, which for point, power and humor, are certainly unsurpassed in any humorous papers of the day For ourselves we can say that Grip is the very first journal we open and enjoy on the arrival of our weekly exchanges, and we believe the same is true of nearly every editor in the country. Get it for 1889 without fail.

FATTENING POULTRY.

A visit to the markets will show that the greater part of the poultry marketed by farmers, not professional poultry-raisers, is not fully fattened. This is as unwise as it is to market hogs, or cattle, or sheep, without tattening them While the fowls were gathering their own food on the farm they could not be in more than first-class growing condition. Before they are marketed they should be confined where they can take only moderate exercise, and liberally fed, for about ten days' on fattening food. For the first two days do not feed all the fowls will eat, but gradually increase the amount given them until they have each meal all they will eat up clean. Feed three times a day. For the morning and noon feed, give boiled potatoes beets, or carrots mixed into a stiff mass with corn and barley meal; at night give whole corn. Give what skim milk you can; if you have enough, mix their food with it. Of course keep before the fowls an abundance of gravel, charcoal and pure water. During the last three or four days mix a handful of pulverized charcoal with each pail of soft feed. For twelve hours at least (better twenty four) before the fowls are killed, give them no feed. They should not be marketed with full crops; in fact, this is prohibited by law in many of the principal markets.—American Agriculturist for December.

Tone up the system and improve the appetite by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It will make you feel like a new person. Thousands have found health and relief from suffering by the use of this great blood purifier when all other means failed.

Hon. C. Edwards Lester,
Late U. S. Consul to Italy, author of "The Glory and Shame of England," "America's Advancement," etc., etc., etc., writes as follows:—
New York, August 1, 1886. 122 E. 27th st.
DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass.,
Gentlemen:—A sense of gratitude and the desire to render a service to the public impel me to make the following statements:
My college career, at New Haven, was interrupted by a severe cold which so enfeebled me that, for ten years, I had a hard struggle for life. Hemorrhage from the bronchial passages was the result of almost every fresh exposure. For years I was under treatment of the ablest practitioners without avail. At last I learned of
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
which I used (moderately and in small doses) at the first recurrence of a cold or any chest difficulty, and from which I invariably found relief. This was over 25 years ago. With all sorts of exposure, in all sorts of climates, I have never, to this day, had any cold nor any affection of the throat or lungs which did not yield to AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL within 24 hours.
Of course I have never allowed myself to be without this remedy in all my voyages and travels. Under my own observation, it has given relief to vast numbers of persons; while in acute cases of pulmonary inflammation, such as croup and diphtheria in children, life has been preserved through its effects. I recommend its use in light but frequent doses. Properly administered, in accordance with your directions, it is
A Priceless Blessing
in any house. I speak earnestly because I feel earnestly. I have known many cases of apparently confirmed bronchitis and cough, with loss of voice, particularly among clergymen and other public speakers, perfectly cured by this medicine. Faithfully yours,
C. EDWARDS LESTER.
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

IONA.

S. Lumley has been granted permission to learn telegraphy on the M. C. R.

Mr. Duncan McLean, of Iona Station, and Miss Sarah Kerr, of Iona, were united in marriage last Thursday by the Rev. Mr. Sutherland, of Fingal. They took the evening train for the West amid a shower of old shoes and rice.

Who said the days of chivalry are past? The boldest deeds of ancient knights were thrown in the shade by a bloody duel fought within the walls of Fort Iona, under the Marquis of Queensbury rules, between two pugilistic lightweights, for the hand and heart of one of of our fair maids. When the dust and smoke of the combat cleared away an armistice was agreed to, both parties shook hands and interchanged courtesies by testing each other's chewing tobacco. They then agreed to fight to a finish sometime in the near future. The weapons to be used will be either axes or crosscut saws.

MIDDLEMISS.

On Tuesday evening the many friends of Jno. McVicar met at Noah Annot's to show their esteem towards him as a teacher, previous to his departure. Too much can not be said of Mr. McVicar as a teacher, and the esteem in which he is held by the section shows him to be a general favorite. Mr. Annot showed his goodwill to the party by asking them to come again and spend an evening. After all the guests had arrived, the evening was spent in plays, recitations, charades, songs and such like. About thirty couple sat down to a supper prepared by the ladies, which was got up in fine style. About 1 o'clock the party left for their homes feeling well satisfied and thinking it was one of the most pleasant evenings pent in their lives.

Mrs. Wells, of Dakota, is visiting her father and mother and reports that country as being far ahead of this, and that she swould not care to live here again.

NOT FAR FROM HOME.

A horned owl was shot near Aylmer the other day.

Port Stanley Methodists will build a $3,000 church.

The St. Thomas Council wants the Ontario Government to do away with all exemptions.

Victoria Carbolic Salve is a great aid to internal medicine in the treatment of scrofulous sores, ulcers and abscesses of all kinds.

Stratford has contracted for 60 electric street lamps at 22 cents each per night up till 12 o'clock.

Providing Mr. and Mrs. P. Falle, of Tilsonburg, live to see the 10th of January, 1889, they will be able to celebrate their golden wedding.

An ear of corn raised by Malcom Munroe, lot 10, con. 2, Aldborough, has 30 rows, averaging 45 grains to the row, making 1,350 on the ear, and weighing 1¾ pounds.

The Plaindealer man has received a ticket for a banquet to be given Hon. E. Gladstone at Birmingham. Press of business this side the herring pond will prevent him from attending.

The police authorities of St Thomas have discovered that two clever cracksmen contemplated robbing the Traders Bank, through an American whom the burglars invited to be an accomplice.

Richard Thompson, probably the oldest Mason in Canada, is lying ill at the Convalescent Home in London suffering from bronchitis. He is 99 years of age, was born in Belfast, Ireland, and joined the Masonic Order in that city seventy-eight years ago.

DEAFNESS CURED.—A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at home. Post free 3d.—Address DR. NICHOLSON, 30, St. John Street, Montreal.

When Mr. James A. Ross, proprietor of the Dominion Hotel, London, visited his father's room Sunday morning he found him dead in bed. He had died of apoplexy in the night without any one knowing of his illness. He retired in his usual health the night before.

Some vulgar men last week at Perth held a wake over the dead body of "Yankee" Brown. The dead man was dragged from his coffin and placed on a table, a pipe was put between his teeth and other devices of "sport" carride out. The affair created scandal.

Dr. Wilkinson, of Mooretown, Ont., tells this story:—The other day a couple of little girls came to his office to be vaccinated. One of them undertook to speak for the other, and explained—"Doctor, this is my sister. She is too young to know her left arm from her right, so mamma washed both of them."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

For No. 1 hard wheat $1.07 is being paid at Winnipeg.

To invigorate both the body and the brain, use the reliable tonic, Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

By a vote of 14 to 7 the Northwest Assembly on Saturday decided not to submit the liquor question to a popular vote.

It has been decided by the temperance people of East Middlesex to vigorously oppose the repeal of the Scott Act.

The repeal of the Scott Act was voted on in Richmond, Quebec, on Thursday, and the act was sustained by an overwhelming majority.

For forty years Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been demonstrated to be the most reliable remedy in use for colds, coughs and lung diseases. Slight colds should not be neglected. The Pectoral will prevent their becoming chronic.

A touching sight was presented in a San Francisco court-room. It was that of a married couple—the wife eighty-five, and the husband two years younger—who had been arrested on the charge of drunkenness. They were sent to the almshouse.

WILL BE FULLY MET.
Indications of Dyspepsia, such as Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Rising and Souring of Food, Wind on the Stomach, or a Choking or Gnawing sensation at the pit of the stomach are fully met by Burdock Blood Bitters which has cured the worst cases on record.

For several days some disreputable scoundrel of Brampton has been masquerading as a local Jack the Ripper, grabbing ladies who happen to be out late and making indecent proposals to them. He appears nightly dressed in various disguises. The young men of the town have formed themselves into a vigilance committee and promise the rascal a dress of tar and feathers, if they catch him.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

The Dominion Parliament is expected to meet on the 17th or 24th of January.

It is intended to bore for gas at Ruthven, Essex county, going down 2,800 feet for it if necessary.

The decision of the Supreme Court in the railway crossing case will not likely be given for three weeks.

The Numismatic and Antiquarian Society of Montreal want to hold a world's fair in that city in 1892.

The average expense per week for each Inmate of the Elgin House of Industry last year amounted to $1.07.

The Labour Reformer says that nineteen Toronto Aldermen have declared in favor of the $600 exemption on houses.

The meeting to settle the question of the northern boundary of Ontario and Quebec will shortly be held in Ottawa.

The Dominion Government have finally awarded the Sault Ste. Marie canal contracts to the Messrs. Ryan & Haney.

There is great rejoicing in Windsor at the decision of the Canadian Pacific railway to build a road to that place from London.

The announcement is made of the intended assimilation of the matriculation examination of McGill and Toronto Universities.

Mr. Louis Wertheim, of Frankfort, Germany, has purchased the phosphate property of Mr. James Reid, in Ottawa county, for $40,000.

A large petition has been filed with the Secretary of State in Ottawa, asking for the repeal of the Scott Act in Victoria county, Ontario.

In Ottawa on Sunday Father McGovern denounced in very vigorous language the proposal to do away with tax exemptions for churches.

Mr. Phippen, owner of the Ox Point quarries, near Belleville, has contracted to deliver 2,000,000 cubic yards of stone for the St. Lawrence canal.

On the recommendation of the Minister of the Interior, the fees payable under the Torrens Land Act in the North-West are to be considerably reduced.

Kingstonians have struck on the idea of building a railway from their city to the Georgian Bay, connecting with the Pacific Junction line at Gravenhurst.

The hearing of the case of the Canadian Pacific railway v. the Western Union Telegraph Co., before the Supreme Court, has been postponed to the February term.

An influential deputation waited upon Mr. J. H. Pope yesterday to request Government aid for the construction of a railway under the Lachine canal, near Montreal.

It is stated that the Dominion authorities promptly refused the request of the Mormon elders that old Mormons coming into this country might be allowed to continue their polygamous habits.

The chairman of the Parkdale Finance Committee says the financial statement recently submitted to the Toronto City Council puts the liabilities of the town $200,000 below the true figure.

In St. Paul's church, Kingston, the Bishop of Ontario stated on Sunday night that during his twenty-six years' connection with the Episcopacy he had confirmed 30,000 persons and opened 166 churches.

At the civic briber; investigation at Quebec Mr. W. J. Maguire, one of the witnesses, was committed to gaol for five days for contempt of court in refusing to state from whom he got certain information which he had published.

A number of politicians friendly to the Mercier Government are at present organizing in Montreal a joint stock company for the purpose of exploring the Beauce gold mining district and the natural gas wells of the province.

At the meeting of the Elgin County Council yesterday a special committee was appointed to formulate charges against the county judge for having insulted the council in his address to the grand jury, and for having occupied the Court-house when the council was in session.

AMERICAN.

Mr. Powderley has been re-elected General Master Workman of the knights of Labour.

Dakota millers have formed an association with the object of advancing the interests of their trade.

The Pope has instructed Cardinal Gibbons to congratulate Mr. Harrison on his election to the Presidency.

Five persons have died of diphtheria a Waterloo, Iowa, since Saturday, and all the schools have been closed.

It is stated that the officials of the United States House of Representatives now claim a Democratic majority of three.

A syndicate has offered $150,000 for the Philadelphia Baseball Club, which the present proprietors think is too small a price.

The wheat markets are lower, owing to stagnation in the export business. In Chicago the May option closed on Saturday at $1.13.

An American has submitted to the French Government a contrivance by which dynamite shells can be fired from ordinary guns, exploding at the target.

The Knights of Labour are favourable to the passage of a law to place a penalty of fine or imprisonment on gambling on wheat and other necessaries of life.

The Executive Committee of the newly-organized Chicago Anarchist Society are collecting money to found Anarchist Sunday schools for children throughout the city.

In the first Ward Public school, Long Island City, Thursday, a cry of fire created a panic among the 900 children, and many were severely, but not fatally, injured in their wild rush for the door.

The National Sabbath Union held a meeting in Chicago on Monday, and decided to hold a national convention in the interest of Sabbath observance in Washington from December 11 to December 13.

A sensational Detroit evening paper has a rumour to the effect that Gen. Harrison is determined to annex Canada, and if the assumption of her debt is not enough, he will recommend the employment of part of the United States surplus for the purchase of the Dominion.

FOREIGN.

The Parnell defence fund now amounts to £20,000.

A farmer named Daly has been murdered at Tralee, County Kerry.

The estimates of expenditure in the German Budget total 949,000,000 marks.

Two hundred Alsatian recruits mutinied on their way to join the German army.

An impression that the French Republic is in serious danger prevails in London.

Mr. Harrington says he will not pay the fine of £500 imposed on him by the Parnell Commission.

The Czar has placed the Chateau Yalta at the disposal of ex-Queen Natalie during her stay in the Crimea.

The German Colonial Company have decided to fit out an Emin Bey relief expedition as speedily as possible.

The first railway in China was officially opened on the 9th inst. when Viceroy Li travelled over it some distance.

Cardinal Lavigerie has submitted his anti-slavery scheme to the Pope. He relies especially upon England's support.

United Ireland has made a furious attack on the Parnell Commission on account of the fine imposed on Edward Harrington.

It is believed the Dominion Government will enact legislation at the coming session of Parliament restricting Chinese immigration.

Sir Charles Warren, who recently resigned as London Chief of Police, has been offered the command of the brigade at Aldershot.

The Hungarian Reformed Church Convention in Vienna, after a violent debate, voted in favour of the celibacy of clergymen.

The murder of Daly, the Irish farmer, at first laid to the credit of Moonlighters, is now said to have resulted from family feuds.

In the Sydney, N. S. W., Assembly an address to the Queen was adopted, requesting that Colonial Governments be informed of proposed nominations of governors.

It is stated that Gen. Boulanger's wife is taking steps to obtain a divorce, and that one of the richest widows in France is willing to marry the General as soon as he is free.

In the House of Commons on Monday Sir James Fergusson in reply to a question stated that the correspondence relating to the Fisheries Treaty would not be published.

FASHION NOTES.

Pale almond-coloured or apricot brocade laces, bonnets, stockings, dinner-gowns, and other entire costumes, made up in conjunction with golden brown or mahogany velvet, is a late French fancy in dress and garniture.

Pale-faced women should studiously avoid the contiguity of any of the beautiful pearl and grey shades, since they are very apt to give a ghastly tinge to a colourless complexion. By the same reason people who have an abundance of colour should adopt it as a toning tint.

Following the very popular method of applying black to colours, we see all sorts of black fur used on cloaks, jackets, redingotes, tea-gowns, and bonnets of Roman red, moss green, reseda, terra cotta, dark blue, and mahogany cloth, Astrachan, black fox, black bear, monkey, black martin, and the darkest wolverine furs are each and all used for this purpose.

White toilets are likely to be more than ever the rage in the fashionable world this winter. Of white dress fabrics there is an elegant and endless variety—brocade, velvet, both plain and striped, watered silk, bengaline, Ottoman silk, faille, Irish Poplin, velvet, embossed satin, India cashmere, Henrietta cloth, tailor cloths of various grades, French and English vellings, China crepe-lisse, tulle and gold-embroidered white India silk muslins being equally in vogue.

The new short-waisted dresses, which are worn by the few as yet, and not by the majority, are really long-waisted bodices given a short effect by means of the Empire sash, which is carried twice around the waist. It is the same with the tournure; there is an effect of its absence, but it still remains the fact that a small cushion bustle and two steels at the back of the skirt, very much reduced in size, are added to every dress now sent out by fashionable dressmakers.

In the era of independence and progress it is observed that the number of women who design, or at least super intend the making of their own gowns, bonnets, wraps, etc., according to their own particular style and taste, governed, of course, in a degree by prevailing modes, is no doubt to-day very much larger than it ever was since fashion ruled the people. This is certainly one of the cheering tokens of wider culture in a good sense of the term, and a finer appreciation of what is fit and becoming in individual cases, leaving current rules and set decrees of fashion to be utilized or not, to be adopted or discarded when and where it is deemed proper and best. The ridicule and opposition from those who unerringly follow wherever fashion leads seem rather to stimulate than dampen the courage and ardour of women, who in matters of dress dare to be independent and free, and are inflexibly bent on being so. With these, exceptin instances of the extreme gowning of women of erratic ideas, the natural lines of grace and beauty are preserved without doing any violence to really good taste, while at the same time their attire serves as a protest most decided against many of the prevalent ugly fashions of the period. For example, the ungainly extreme tournure that caricatured its thousands of wearers, with its immense, protruding, wobbling curves. It was the vogue, but there were scores and hundreds of wise women of cultured and refined tastes who would no more have walked abroad thus humped than they would appear in an oxyoke or horse-blinders.

Mrs. Anna Jennes Miller, who has been in attendance at the Woman's Congress in Detroit, has been giving a reporter of The Free Press a peep at the mysteries of a peculiar dress she wears. Said Mrs. M.:—"The dress I wear doesn't seem different from any other woman's, does it? But it is. It's all one piece. I wear no petticoats and all the undergarments are of one piece, suspended from the shoulders. The system precludes both corset and bustle. Petticoats are replaced by double skirts—the same plan as men's trousers. You see, I have just as much freedom as you, and yet the possibilities for rich dresses and draperies are preserved."

Cold Water Fishes.

It will be a surprising fact to many readers to learn that cold waters abound more in life than do warm waters. The schools of herrings about the coasts of Japan greatly exceed those of England, though the Japanese waters are the colder by at least twenty degrees. An idea of their numbers may be had from Capt. H. C. St. John's "Notes and Sketches."

In May and June this fish appears in incredible numbers. The straits, bays and creeks are alive with herrings. They are in such numbers that those nearest the beach are pushed out of the water, and the shore for miles is thus kept constantly replenished with fresh fish; countless numbers of sea-gulls, eagles, crows, besides foxes, wolves, and bears, find an ever ready meal, and the way the sea-gulls just picked the tidbit from the back of the neck, and left the remainder of the fish, showed how well they knew the supply was constant.

The Japanese simply run a net straight out from the shore, one hunderd and fifty or two hundred yards along a line of stakes. At the end of the net is a bag, into which the fish, on striking the net and working along it, soon find their way. When required, the fisherman only have to go off, haul the bag up, and opening the end let the fish fall into their boat.

This species of herring is both large and coarser than our own. The temperature of the water in which they appear to flurish to such an extraordinary extent averages thirty-six degrees, whereas that in which our own fishes is found averages fifty-four degrees to fifty-eight degrees.

Praise and Prayer.

The spirit of praise goes with and belongs with the spirit of prayer. It will often happen in the experience of a much tried and tempted disciple that, even in the depths of his distress, praise to his God will be the readiest and surest road out of those depths and up to the heights of spiritual joy and exaltation. If he dwells in prayer only on his needs and sins and sorrows, he will miss one of the supreme delights of communion with God. On the other hand, if he turns his thoughts to the unnumbered evidences of the Father's love and care for him, to the saving power of the outstretched arm, to the promises of succor and sustenance, and for all these pours out his heart in gratitude, he will suddenly find himself out of the depth into which he allowed himself to fall, and his only prayer need be for a continuance of the very blessings which have evoked his heartfelt praise. The God we praise is the God from whom all blessings flow, and we cannot praise him too often or too much for his wondrous love in making us partakers of the richness and fulness of his blessing.

Gen. Harrison, referring to certain rumours, says that he has made no pronouncement whatever on the question of the annexation of Canada.

Frogs Not Profitable.

In the Boston "Journal" some weeks ago appeared a quotation from another paper regarding a "frog farm" in which the extravagant statement was made that an income of $5,000 could be obtained from raising these inhabitants of the marsh for sale. Fred Mather, superintendent of the New York Fish Commission and fishery editor of "Forest and Stream," demolishes this assertion by an interesting article in the last issue of the "Forest and Stream". Therein he writes:

For the past four years this question of frog culture has given me some trouble in answering private letters from would-be frog farmers, and in a legacy left by the late Seth Green, who wrote an article on it in the report of the New York Fishery Commission for 1873. This was widely copied, and each year some imaginative reporter gives an account of a mythical frog farm which has never existed. In 1875 this farm was located near Smithtown, Long Island, and I went there and found that there was no frog farm in that vicinity, nor was there any man living near the same place bearing the name given. The next year the apocryphal farm was located near Philadelphia, and I had the same experience. Since that time I have only wasted postage in the pursuit of the fabled industry.

Mr. Green gave the results of two years' experience in which he gathered frog spawn and hatched it, but lost his polywogs and abandoned frog culture, but he encouraged others to try it by saying the "difficulties can be overcome by patience and perseverance." Yet he further said:

"When they become frogs they live on all kinds of insects, and the only thing I can see to make success sure is to procure insects in large quantities, enough to support a great number of frogs." And here is where the impracticability of raising frogs lies.

It is no trouble to gather large quantities of frog spawn and hatch millions of tadpoles, nor to feed the latter on meat and vegetation, for they eat both. The enemies of the tadpole, or polywog, are numerous, and large frogs will eat small ones. As an instance of the latter fact, I once took a dozen large American bullfrogs to Professor Moore, of the Derby Museum at Liverpool, and they quickly swallowed the small European frogs that were in the tank where he placed them. Even if it were impossible to feed the frogs on meat, which it is not, the batrachian is of slow growth, and the balance would be on the wrong side of the ledger when they were sent to market.

I will travel to see the frog farmer "living on an income of $5,000," all from his frogs. In my long experience as a pisciculturist the frog has been under constant notice, and I have tried to feed them on meat and mussels without success. My belief is that frog culture is a delusion, and that such a thing as a frog pond does not exist, and unless some genius arises who can find a way to feed his frogs on beetles, flies and other insects, which, with some snails, constitute their natural food, there will never be a frog farm. The supply of frogs to New York markets comes mainly from Canada and places of sparse population, where they are not extensively eaten. Forty years ago Americans did not eat frogs, and every marsh in the country contained large ones. Now they are almost extinct scarcities in the State of New York, and do not breed and grow rapidly enough to pay to catch them. I think it probable that the batrachians, like the reptiles, are of long life and slow growth, and that a man would get very tired waiting to see a crop mature. Perhaps he might wait ten years to get large ones, but never having raised a frog to maturity I can not say. The belief in their slow growth is based on the fact that many polywogs do not get their legs the season they are hatched, but pass the winter in the tadpole state; this points to slow maturity.

An Enemy of the Human Race.

The Persian public decided the other day that the railroad is an enemy of the human race, because a man who jumped off a train while in motion fell under the wheels and was killed. They accordingly tore the cars in pieces and would have wiped out the train employes if the latter had not taken to their heels. It is usual for people during their early acquaintance with the locomotive, to regard the snorting monster as a very suspicious character, and Congo natives have not yet got over the impression that it is a lusty devil hidden away in the steamboat boiler who makes the wheels go round. We cannot afford to laugh very much at these ignorant brethren, for our own great-grandfathers declared that it was utter nonsense to suppose that steam cars could carry passengers faster than ten miles an hour without smashing everybody up, and, besides, all the horses would be scared into fits and permanently ruined. The Persian public will doubtless grow to like the great Western idea in spite of its noise and dangers.

Money in Pills.

Dr. Henry Miller, who made $3,000,000 in the manufacture of pills, was buried at Wilmington, Mass., Sunday, in a casket which cost $9,000. Four coal-black horses carried him to a temporary brick tomb which cost $500, on a catafalque which cost $2,000, and at the tomb the casket was placed in a big red cedar box, which cost $250, held together by sixty big brass screws which cost $18. Owing to the fact that his life ended rather suddenly another coffin equally magnificent, and intended to hold the first, was not completed in time for service. When completed it will have cost as much as the other, and the two will be placed, one within the other, inside of an oblong glass case three inches thick, to be made at a cost of $300. The final resting place to be built at a cost of 10,000, will be a tomb in the village burying ground.

A Whole Temperance Sermon.

The following story is told of General Harrison in connection with a public dinner given him on one occasion: "At the close of the dinner one of the gentlemen drank his health. The General pledged his toast by drinking water. Another gentleman offered a toast and said: 'General, will you not favor me by taking a glass of wine?' The General, in a very gentlemanly way, begged to be excused. He was again urged to join in a glass of wine. This was too much. He rose from his seat and said, in the most dignified manner: 'Gentlemen, I have twice refused to partake of the wine cup; I hope that will be sufficient. Though you press the matter ever so much, not a drop shall pass my lips. I made a resolve when I started in life that I would avoid strong drink. That vow I have never broken. I am one of a class of young men who graduated together. Sixteen members of my class now fill drunkard's graves, and all from the pernicious habit of wine-drinking. I owe my health, happiness and prosperity to that resolution.'"

Mrs. Gladstone in Politics.

Mrs. Gladstone presided at a meeting this afternoon in support of Lord Compton's candidacy for the vacant Parliamentary seat for the Holborn district of Finsbury. In the course of a speech announcing that she was working to achieve Lord Compton's election Mrs. Gladstone said:—"In working for the election of Lord Compton you are furthering the cause of justice and right in Ireland, and also in the rest of the kingdom." Lady Compton followed Mrs. Gladstone, making her maiden speech. She was exceedingly nervous at the start, and remarked at the close:—'The next time I hope I shan't be so terrified."

A Fine Fellow

He may be, but if he tells you that any preparation in the world is as good as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor distrust the advice. Imitations only prove the value of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. See Signature on each bottle of Polson & Co. Get "Putnam's."

LATEST BY CABLE.

Russia's Warlike Movements—The English Parliament Working Late—Some Personals.

The London "Times publishes alarmis dispatches from both Bucharest and Vienna reporting the Russians as constructing pontons for a bridge across the Danube at Reni. This river frontier town of Bessarabia was a decayed and useless village when Russia took it from the Roumanians in 1878, but it is now an important depot. For troops rolling stock was of material importance, and in case of an invasion Bulgaria would be the principal point of departure. Under these circumstances the building of pontons at the Reni Dockyard, which can only mean the throwing of a bridge across the Danube, will be regarded as significant.

The newest Alsacian episode is attracting a good deal of attention in Paris. Col. Stoffel was Napoleon III.'s military attache at Berlin before the late war, but of late he has been devoted to historical researches and work. He recently visited Colmar to get up facts for a study of Cæsar's campaigns in Germany, and did so by official permission of the Alsacian authorities, but on his return to Strasburg, where he desired to rest for a day or two before his journey to Paris, he was visited at the hotel by the police, who, in spite of his official permit, escorted him to the railway station, put him on board a train, and sent him packing out of Alsace. Unless there is a very explicit explanation and apology it is hard to see how the French will keep patient under such an affront.

Parliament is working over hours again, plodding through the estimates in order to get a chance to adjourn by the 22d for the Christmas holidays. The Chancellor of the Exchequer has had to abandon his wheel and van tax. The $500,000 expected from this source is otherwise to be raised. Some of the efforts at economy at first won praise for the Government, the Queen, for instance, having been induced to sanction the abolition of the royal kennel of stag-hounds and the whole establishment presided over by the master of buckhounds, and it is being understood that the beefeaters at the Tower are to go, but the reformers have not been so enthusiastic since they learned that these savings are to go to swell the Queen's privy purse instead of being turned into the Treasury.

Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone leave for Italy three weeks hence on their Winter journey which has now become a regular annual affair, and to the beneficent effect of which Gladstone himself ascribes his remarkable hold on health and mental vigor.

Sturdy old John Bright, who is two years younger and was always more robust so far as appearance went, lies slowly dying at his northern home. Numerous bulletins of his condition are in all the papers daily, and the fluctuations in his strength are watched with deep interest everywhere, even in Ireland, where his later-day hostility is now forgotten in the recollection of his strong earlier friendship. There is a pathetic story in the papers of a little Scotch terrier which has been a great pet of Bright's, and which lies now on his bed all day and all night. He will not consent to leave his post for a minute.

Satan and Young Men.

Another route Satan is apt to take in his active travels is through the mercantile establishments. "He steps in and says to the clerks: "How much salary do you get? Is that all? Why, you can't live on that! You have a right to enough for a livelihood. A few quarters out of the money drawer will never be missed; or here and there is a remnant of goods you could take home without being found out; or you could change those accounts books a little, and you could make that figure eight a nought and that figure five a three, and if you do not feel exactly right about doing that, you can some day pay it back, which you can do perfectly easy. Don't feel like running the risk? Well, then, you can't go to the theatre, and you can't go on that round with the boys, and you will have to wear that plain coat, whereas you could have your overcoat fur lined and take board at a tip-top place and walk amid plush and tapestries positively oriental. While you are making up your mind I will just go through the different parts of this great commercial establishment and try every one, from the wealthy firm down to the errand boys." The result of that Satanic visit is that one of the partners has drawn so much out of the concern that the whole business is crippled, and a bright and promising boy is sent home to his mother in disgrace, and a young man is in jail for embezzlement. Three lives ruined and three eternities. Whence comest thou, Satan? "From going to and fro among mercantile houses and from walking up and down among them. I like to ruin splendid fellows and blast parental hopes, and of all the liquors that I ever tasted fill my glass with a brewing of agonizing tears. Come! let us click together the rims of our glasses and drink to the overthrow of the fifty thousand young men I ruined last year! Huzza!" Satan would rather have one young man than twenty old ones. If he could win the septuagenarians and octogenarians he could do but little harm with them. But he says: "Give me a young man, especially if he be bright and generous and social." He sees that young men have for good or bad been the mightiest influence in this world. Hernando Cortes conquered Mexico at 32. Gustavus Adolphus became immortal in history so early that he died at 38. Raphael, the most famous of painters, died at 37. William Pitt was prime minister of England at 24. Jesus Christ completed his earthly life at 33. Five years in a young man's life are of more power for good or evil than the last fifteen of an old man's life. So Satan is especially greedy for young men, and in going to and fro in the earth he has especial temptation for them.—[Talmage.

A New Rescript.

The Irish bishops have received another papal rescript. It orders them to actively execute the former rescript, which instructs them to denounce the Plan of Campaign and boycotting. It also orders them to direct the priests to preach against agitation and to forbid them to take part in the boycotting and Plan of Campaign movements, which they must oppose with all the means in their power.

The Golden Gate Special.

The Union and Central Pacific Roads and Pullman Company put on Dec. 5, a weekly train of Pullman Vestibule Cars, to run between Council Bluffs and San Francisco. Steam heat, electric light, separate bath-rooms for ladies and gentlemen, barber shop, observation and smoking rooms, and a female attendant for ladies and children, make it "THE FINEST TRAIN IN THE WORLD." Fare between Council Bluffs and San Francisco, including everything—ticket, berth, and meals—will be $100.

A cigar dealer in Manheim, Pa., has a rooster which can untie shoestrings.

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

Sam Dickey, an old-time circus clown, died in a Cincinnati hospital recently.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dopsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

A. P. 427.

Beauty's Dower.

Where grace and beauty most abound,
True happiness will oft be found.
Where ruby lips and glowing cheek
The gift of rugged health bespeak,
The artist, Nature's nobleman,
Will risk the treasure of his art,
Depicting, deftly as he can,
The lines engraven on his heart.
Fair maiden, may life's richest joy
Spread her bright mantle over thee;
Many years but gently with you toy,
And pleasures sweet, without alloy,
With fairest blossoms cover the;
But should, perchance, thy beauty fade,
Thou can'st call quickly to thy aid
Our Goldon Medical Discovery.

Remember that Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a sure cure for all skin eruptions and diseases of the blood.

France has sent another war ship to the East African coast to co-operate in the surveillance of vessels engaged in the slave trade.

They "Swore like our Army in Flanders,"

may be said of many sufferers from biliousness, headache, constipation, indigestion, and their resultant irritability, intellectual sluggishness, ennui, etc. The temptation to thus violate a sacred commandment, however, is speedily and permanently removed by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—tiny, little sugar-coated anti-bilious Granules; nothing like them. One a dose. Druggists.

Young folks in Chester county., Pa., hunt foxes by moonlight.

"be fair, we must adore thee;
Smile, and a world is weak before thee"!

But how can a woman smile when she is suffering untold misery from complaints from which we men are exempt? The answer is easy. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is an infallible remedy in all cases of "female weakness," morning sickness, disorders of the stomach, nervous prostration, and similar maladies. As a powerful invigorating tonic it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. As a soothing and strengthening nervine it subdues nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency. Sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, to give satisfaction.

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Canadian Business University, Public Library Building, Toronto. Students from British Columbia, California, Kansas, Illinois, and quite a number of other States and Provinces, now in attendance. Write for Descriptive Circulars. THOS. BENGOUGH, President. CHAS. H. BROOKS, Sec'y & Manager.

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PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON THE NERVES, THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS. This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all diseases.

Why Are We Sick? Because we allow the nerves to remain weakened and irritated, and these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

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By quieting and strengthening the nerves, and causing free action of the liver, bowels, and kidneys, and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why suffer Bilious Pains and Aches? Why tormented with Piles, Constipation? Why frightened over Disordered Kidneys? Why endure nervous or sick headaches? Why have sleepless nights?

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JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

possesses these qualities which has been positively demonstrated by the highes scientific authorities. It contains over 55 per cent. of flesh-forming material and the most strengthening and easily digested food that can be taken by the sick.

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"The Racer" Thin Back, Lance-Tooth, Cross-Cut Saw



The Maple Leaf Racer and Lance Cross cut saws are now sold in all parts of the world. The quality of these saws is unequalled. Their excellence is wholly due to their superior temper, the process of which is kept a profound secret by Shurly & Dietrich, the manufacturers of these saws. One of the best evidences of their superior quality is that other saw manufacturers put on the market as close an imitation of these saws as they are able to produce, and represent it to be as good as the Maple Leaf saw. They run their saw upon the same until the public become familiar with its inferior quality, then they change the name, in order to humbug the public another season, all of which is the very best evidence of the superior quality of the Maple Leaf saw, as it is not the custom to counterfeit a poor article. These counterfeits are sold for a much lower price than the Maple Leaf saw can be bought for: the dealer, of course, endeavors to sell them at nearly the same price, thereby realizing a larger profit. And some of the more unprincipled dealers, in order to sell the counterfeit saw, will tell untruths of various kinds regarding the quality of both the genuine and the counterfeit. Good goods are always cheap, poor goods are dear at any price. A saw, like a knife, will not cut fast unless it will hold a keen c

Soul Chords.

God's Heart is the heart of all hearts that are tender
His Love is the love of all loves that are true,
His Smile is the light of all beauty and splendor,
His faithful compassions each morning are new.

Though Mother may love me Jehovah loves better
Though Father, yet his love may fail to endure;
Their love is the love of "The flesh" and the "Letter,"
While His love is infinite, perfect, and pure.

His Life is the life of all life that existeth,
Where footstep of Spirit or mortal hath trod;
All vital conceptions have come as he listeth;
Within—at the source of all being—is God

I live nay, not I, by the grace of his favor,
My life is the Spirit-life breathing within,
Yet, bound by the human, in fruitless endeavour
I waste it to compass the purpose of sin.

I love; but my love is the faintest returning.
Of all the sweet fullness He measures to me;
I give; but my gifts are so mean, I am learning
How sordid and selfish a vassal can be.

Of yore, he, who lay on a stone pillow, sleeping,
While night-watchers, waiting, revealed the Divine,
At morn pledged a tithe to the Lord, for His keeping.
Though meagre the gift, how much better than mine!

For life, in this era, with all its conditions,
For Love's sweet bestowments, that come at my call,
For labor, with boundless, eternal fruitions,
I bless the Beneficent Giver of all.

"The Elms," Toronto. L. A MORRISON.

A Street Minstrel.

One late November afternoon,
I sudden heard a gentle rune.
I could not see whence came the song,
But, tranced, stopped and listened long;
And that drear month gave place to May,
And all the city slipped away.
The coal-carts ceased their din,—instead,
I heard bluebird overhead;
The pavements, black with dismal rain,
Grew greenly to a country lane;
Plainly as I see you, my friend,
I saw the lilacs sway and bend,
A blossoming apple-orchard where
The chimneys fret the foggy air;
And wide mown fields of clover sweet
Sent up their fragrance at my feet;
And once again dear Phyllis sat
The thorn beneath, and trimmed her hat.
. . . . . .
Long looked I for my wizard-bard:
I found him on the boulevard;
And now my urban hearth he cheers,
Singing all day of sylvan years,
Right thankful for the warmer spot,—
A cricket by July forgot!

SARA J. DUNCAN.

Influence of the East Wind.

With few exceptions the east or north-east winds acts unfavorably upon human beings. Dr. Richardson says: "That all nervous conditions in which, for want of a more correct term, we say the nervous tone is lowered, are much intensified by the east wind, and, indeed, the special action of this particular wind is to produce want of tone or debility. Under its influence almost all sick persons say they are depressed; they do not complain of reduced appetite, nor of pain intensified, nor of derangement of the secretions, but they declare that they are rendered prostrate both mind and body. They are also more irritable in mind, which perhaps leads them to feel acutely the sense of prostration. In brief, if a single word were wanted to express the morbid effect of an east wind on the sick man, and on all the members of the sick community, that word would be prostration."

The same authority continues: "That the presence of the east wind increases the mortality of those who are suffering from diseases of debility of every kind is a fact that seems undoubted. The physician, through the whole of the spell of an east wind, will find his patients complaining of not making satisfactory progress, and will see extreme cases rendered more speedily hopeless—facts indicating the existence of a general and all pervading influence in the atmospheric sea itself as the cause of the whole of the evil. What that influence is, how the air is modified, whether it is modified by some change in the constitution of the oxygen, or whether, it carries with it some foreign deleterious product, it is impossible to say, for up to this time no special chemical examination of the east wind has been made with the object of determining its special physical properties. We know the effects of it and we know no more."

The Man Who Has Money.

The keeping of money is a harder job than the earning of it. The old adage may not always be true, that any fool can make money, but only a wise man can save it. Those who save money frequently cannot keep it, for their very thrift frequently becomes blind. There is perhaps no fact so quickly known as an individual's possession of more money than he requires for his living. Men who save are frequently vain of their success at thrift, and let out the fact that they are further ahead of the world than somebody else says or supposes. In a little while, especially in our metropolitan society, so called, the man who has this money is mysteriously waited upon. A bright minded man is pursued. He is entreated to come out a little more into the world and enjoy himself, and not let his exceptional wit and ability be hid under a bushel. Perhaps in the course of a few months his own wife will acquaint him with the fact that there is a great deal of money in some stock, mine, mortgage or scheme; the piper and steerer have got around on the blindest side of the man and made his wife believe that her husband can suddenly become three times as well off as he is if he would only take a sure chance, as if any chance can be sure. Individuals of his family will brighten up and say: "Well Jones, if I had your money I would not let it lay out at five per cent. I know a thing or two myself."

An Active Old Man.

M. de Blowitz tells that the other day he was talking with M. de Lesseps. "All at once he remarked: 'You make me think of something,' and he rang for a messenger. 'Go and ask my son if we start this evening, at what hour, and for what place.' The messenger returned in a few minutes, saying: 'You start this evening at 8 20, from Mont Parnasse station, for Le Mans.' 'Very well; go to my house and tell my son we shall dine at 7 punctually.' Finally turning to me he remarked: 'Pray excuse me, I am going to Academy of the Sciences, where I have promised to attend what will be a long sitting, and I shall be just in time for the paper that I am to hear.' He accordingly went with me as far as the door, and entered his carriage to go to the Institute. On returning he will have a railway journey lasting till two o'clock in the morning, this being followed by a meeting in the afternoon, and by another night in the train; and he will perhaps start next day in some other direction."—Ex.

Mansfield the actor who made so conspicuous a success with Stevenson's weird production, Jekyll and Hyde, is adding to his stock of laurels at the Globe theatre in London. He seems to be pretty generally recognized by the critics as one of the most undoubted geniuses among the younger generation of actors. The interest he excites among theatrical circles in England is said to be something quite unusual.

THE THREAD OF LIFE
OR
SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXXVII.—PROVING HIS CASE.

At the *pension* Hugh had engaged in haste a dull private sitting-room on the second floor, with bedroom and dressing-room adjoining at the side; and here he laid Winifred down on the horsehair sofa, wearied out with her long journey and her fit of delirium. Then the waiter brought her up refreshments on a tray, soup and sweet-breads and country wine—the plain sound generous Ligurian claret—and she ate and drank with an apparent avidity which fairly took her husband's breath away. The food supplied her with a sudden access of hectic energy. "Wheel me over to the window," she cried in a stronger voice to Hugh. And Hugh wheeled the sofa over as he was bid to a point where she could see across the town and the hills and the villas and the lemon-gardens.

It was beautiful, beautiful, very beautiful. For the moment, the sight soothed Winifred. She was content now to die where she lay. Her wounded heart asked nothing further from unkind fortune. She looked up at her husband with a stony gaze. "Hugh," she said, in firm but grimly resolute tones, with no trace of tenderness or softening in her voice, "Bury me here. I like the place. Don't try to take me home in a box to Whitestrand."

Her very callousness, if callousness it were, cut him to the heart. That so young and frail and delicate a girl should talk of her own death with such insensibility was indeed terrible. The proud hard man was broken at last. Shame and remorse had touched his soul. He burst into tears, and kneeling by her side, tried to take her hand with some passing show of affection in his. Winifred withdrew it, coldly and silently, as his own approached it. "Winnie," he cried, bending over her face, "I don't ask you to forgive me. You can't forgive me. You can never forgive me for the wrong I've done you. But I do ask you, from my soul I do ask you, in this last extremity, to believe me and to listen to me. I did not lie to you last night. It was all true, what I told you in the *coupe*. I've never intrigued against you in the way you believe. I've never deceived you for the purpose you suppose. I've treated you cruelly, heartlessly, wickedly—I acknowledge that; but oh, Winnie, I can't bear you to die as you will, believing what you do believe about me.—This is the hardest part of all my punishment. Don't leave me so! My wife, my wife, don't kill me with this coldness!"

Winifred looked over at him more stonily than ever. "Hugh," she said with a very slow and distinct utterance, "every word you say to me in this hateful strain only increases and deepens my loathing and contempt for you.—You see I'm dying—you know I'm dying. You've tried to hound me and to drive me to my grave, that you might marry Elsie.—You've tried to murder me by slow degrees, that you might marry Elsie.—Well, you've carried your point: you've succeeded at last.—You've killed me now, or as good as killed me; and when I'm dead and gone, you can marry Elsie.—I don't mind that. Marry her and be done with it.—But if ever you dare to tell me again that lying story you concocted last night so glibly in the *coupe*—Hugh Massinger, I'll tell you in earnest what I'll do: I'll jump out of that window before your very face, and dash myself to pieces on the ground in front of you."

She spoke with feverish and lurid energy. Hugh Massinger bent his head to his knees in abject wretchedness.

"Winifred, Winifred, my poor wronged and injured Winifred," he cried at last, in another wild outburst, "I can do or say nothing, I know, to convince you. But one thing perhaps will make you hesitate to disbelieve me. Look here, Winifred: watch me closely!"

A happy inspiration had come to his aid. He brought over the little round table from the corner of the room and planted it full in front of the sofa where Winifred was lying. Then he set a chair close by the side, and selecting a pen from his writing case, began to produce on a sheet of note-paper, under Winifred's very eyes, some lines of manuscript—in Elsie's handwriting. Slowly and carefully he framed each letter in poor dead Elsie's bold and large-limbed angular characters. He didn't need now any copy to go by; long practice had taught him to absolute perfection each twist and curl and flourish of her pen—the very tails of her *g*'s, the black downstroks of her *f*'s, the peculiar unsteadiness of her *s*'s and her *w*'s. Winifred, sitting by in haughty disdain, pretended not even to notice his strange proceeding. But as the tell-tale letter grew on apace beneath his practised pen—Elsie all over, past human conceiving—she condescended at last, by an occasional hasty glimpse or side-glance, to manifest her interest in this singular pantomime. Hugh persevered to the end in solemn silence, and when he had finished the whole short letter, he handed it to her in a sort of subdued triumph. She took it with a gesture of supreme unconcern. "Did any man ever take such pains before," she cried ironically, as she glanced at it with an assumption of profound indifference, "to make himself out to his wife a liar, a forger, and perhaps a murderer!"

Hugh bit his lip with mortification, and watched her closely. The tables were turned. How strange that he should now be all eager anxiety for her to learn the truth he had tried so long and so successfully with all his might to conceal from her keenest and most prying scrutiny!

Winifred scanned the forged letter for a minute with apparent carelessness. He had written over again from memory the single note of Elsie's—or rather of his own in Elsie's hand—that Winifred had never happened at all to show him—the second note of the series, the one he despatched on the day of her father's death. It had reached her at Invertanar Castle, redirected from Whitestrand, two mornings later. Winifred had read the few lines as soon as they arrived, and then burnt the page in haste, in the heat and flurry of that fearful time. But now, as the letter lay before her in facsimile once more, the very words and phrases come back to her memory as they had came back to Hugh's, with all the abnormal vividness and distinctness of such morbid moments. Ill as she was—nay, rather dying—he had fairly aroused her feminine curiosity. "How did you ever come to know what Elsie wrote to me that day?" she asked coldly.

"Because I wrote it myself," Hugh answered with an eager forward movement.

Winifred looked hard at him, half doubtful still. Could any man be quite so false and heartless? Admirably as he acted, could he act like this? What tragedian had ever such command of his countenance Might not that strange story of his, so pat and straight, so consonant with the facts, so neatly adapted in every detail to the known circumstances, perhaps after all be actually true? Could Elsie be really and truly dead Could ring and letters and circumstantial evidence have fallen out, not as she conceived, but as Hugh pretended?

"I can't make my mind up," she muttered slowly. It's hard to believe that Elsie's dead. But for Elsie's sake, I hope so!—That you have deceived me, I know and am sure. That Elsie's deceived me, I should be sorry to think, though I've often thought it. Your story, incredible as it may be, brings home all the baseness and cruelty to yourself. It exculpates Elsie. And I wish I could believe that Elsie was innocent. I could endure your wickedness if only I knew Elsie didn't share it!"

Hugh leaped from his chair with his hands clasped. "Believe what you will about me," he cried. "I deserve it all. I deserve everything. But not of her—not of her, I beg of you. Believe no ill of poor dear Elsie!"

Winifred smiled a coldly satirical smile. "So much devotion does you honor indeed," she said in a scathing voice. "Your consideration for dead Elsie's reputation is truly touching. I only see one flaw in the case. If Elsie's dead, how did Mr. Relf come to tell me, I should like to know, she was living at San Remo?"

"Relf!" Hugh cried, taken aback once more. "Relf! Always! That serpent! That wriggling, insinuating, back-stairs intriguer! I hate the wretch. If I had him here now, I'd wring his neck for him with the greatest pleasure. He's at the bottom of everything that turns up against me. He told you a lie, that's the plain explanation, and he told it to baffle me. He hates me, the cur, and he wanted to make my game harder. He knew it would sow distrust between you and me if he told you that lie; and he had no pity, like an unmanly sneak that he is, even on a poor weak helpless woman."

"I see." Winifred murmured with exasperating calmness. "He told me the truth. It's his habit to tell it. And the truth happens to be very disconcerting to you. by making what you're frank enough to describe as your game a little harder. The word's sufficient. You can never do anything but play a game. That's very clear, I understand now. I prefer Mr. Relf's assurance to yours, thank you!"

"Winifred," Hugh cried, in an agony of despair, "let me tell you the whole story again, bit by bit, act by act, scene by scene"—Winifred smiled derisively at the theatrical phrase—"and you may question me out on every part of it. Cross-examine me, please, like a hostile lawyer, to the minutest detail.—O, Winnie, I want you to know the truth now. I wish you'd believe me. I can't endure to think that you should die mistaking me."

His imploring look and his evident earnestness shook Winifred's wavering mind again. Even the worst of men has his truthful moments. Her resolution faltered. She began as he suggested, cross-questioning him at full. He gave his replies plainly and straightforwardly. The fever of confession had seized hold of him once more. The pent-up secret has burst its bounds. He revealed his inmost soul to Winifred—he even admitted, with shame and agony, his abiding love and remorse for Elsie.

Overcome by her feelings, Winifred leaned back on the sofa and cried. Thank heaven, thank heaven, she could cry now. He was glad of that. She could cry, after all. That poor little cramped and cabined nature, turned in upon itself so long for lack of an outlet, found vent at last. Hugh cried himself, and held her hand. In her momentary impulse of womanly softening, she allowed him to hold it. Her wan small face pleaded piteously with his heart. "Dare I, Winnie?" he asked with a faint tremor, and leaning forward, he kissed her forehead. She did not withdraw it. He thrilled at the concession. Then he thought with a pang how cruelly he had worn her young life out. She never reproached him; her feelings went far too deep for reproach. But she cried—silently.

At length she spoke. "When I'm gone," she said in a fainter voice now, "you must put up a stone by Elsie's grave. I'm glad Elsie at least was true to me!"

Hugh's heart gave a bound. Then she wavered at last! She accepted his account! She knew that Elsie was dead and buried! He had carried his point. She believed him!—she believed him!

Winifred rose and staggered feebly to her feet. "I shall go to bed now," she said in husky accents. "You may send for a doctor. I shan't last long. But on the whole, I feel better so. I wanted Elsie to be alive indeed, because I hunger and thirst for sympathy, and Elsie would give it me. But I'm glad at least Elsie didn't deceive me!" She paused for a moment and wiped her eyes; then she steadied herself by the bar of the window—the air blew in so warm and fresh. She looked out at the palms and the blue, blue sea. It seemed to calm her, the beautiful south. She gazed long and wearily at the glassy water. But her dream didn't last undisturbed for many minutes. Of a sudden, a shade came over her face. Something below seemed to sting and appal her. She started back, tottering, from the open window. "Hugh, Hugh!" she cried, ghastly pale and quivering, "you said she was dead!—you said she was dead! You lie to me still. O heaven, how terrible!"

"So she is," Hugh groaned out, half catching her in his arms for fear she should fall. "Dead and buried, on my honour, at Orfordness, Winifred!"

"Hugh, Hugh! can you *never* tell me the truth?" And she stretched out one thin white bony forefinger towards the street beyond. One second she gasped a terrible gasp then she flung out the words with a last wild effort: "That's she!—that's Elsie!"

CHAPTER XXXVIII.—GHOST OR WOMAN?

Winifred spoke with such concentrated force of inner conviction that, absurd and incredible as he knew it to be—for had he not seen Elsie's own grave that day at Orfordness?—Hugh rushed over to the window in a fever of sudden suspense and anxiety, and gazed across the street to the exact spot where Winifred's ghost-like finger pointed eagerly to some person or thing on the pavement opposite. He was almost too late, however, to prove her wrong. As he neared the window he caught but a glimpse of a graceful figure in light half-mourning—like Elsie's, to be sure, in general outline, though distinctly a trifle older and fuller—disappearing in haste round the corner by the pharmacy.

The figure gave him none the less a shock of surprise. It was certainly a very strange and awkard coincidence. He glanced at Winifred. She stood triumphant there—triumphant but heart-broken—exulting over his defeat with one dying "I told you so," and chuckling out inarticulately in her thin small voice, with womanish persistence; "That's she!—that's Elsie!"

"It's very like her!" he moaned in his agony.

"Very like her!" Winifred cried with a fresh burst of unnatural strength. "Very like her!—O Hugh, I despise you! I tell you I saw her face to face! It's Elsie—it's Elsie!"

His brain reeled and whirled with the unexpected shock; the universe turned round on him as on a pivot. "Winifred," he cried, "you're right! your right! There can't be anybody else on earth so like her! I don't know how she's come back to life! She's dead and buried at Orfordness! It's a miracle! a miracle! But that's she that we saw! I can't deny it. That's she!—that's Elsie!"

His hat lay thrown down on the table by his side. He snatched it up in his eager haste to follow and track down this mysterious resemblance. He couldn't let Elsie's double, her bodily simulacrum, walk down the street unnoticed and unquestioned. A profound horror possessed his soul. A doubter by nature, he seemed to feel the solid earth failing beneath his feet. He had never before in all his life drawn so perilously close to the very verge and margin of the unseen universe. It was Elsie herself, or else—the grave had yielded up its shadowy occupant.

He rushed to the door, on fire with his sense of mystery and astonishment. A loud laugh by his side held him back as he went. He turned round. It was Winifred, laughing, choking, exultant, hysterical. She had flung herself down on the sofa now, and was catching her breath in spasmodic bursts with unnatural merriment. That was the awful kind of laughter that bodes no good to those who laugh it—hollow, horrible, mocking, delusive. Hugh saw at a glance she was dangerously ill. Her mirth was the mirth of mania, and worse. With a burning soul and a chafing heart, he turned back, as in duty bound, to her side. He must leave Elsie's wraith to walk by itself, unexplained and uninvestigated, its ghostly way down the streets of San Remo.

He had more than enough to do at home. Winifred was dying;—dying of laughter.

And yet her laugh seemed almost hilarious. In spite of all, it had a ghastly ring of victory and boisterous joy in it. "O Hugh, she cried, with little choking chuckles, in the brief intervals of her spasmodic peals, "you're too absurd! You'll kill me—I can't help laughing; it's so ridiculous.—You tell me one minute, with solemn oaths and ingenious lies, you've seen her grave—you know she's dead and buried: you pull long faces till you almost force me to believe you—you positively cry and moan and groan over her—and then the next second, when she passes the window before my very eyes, alive and well, and in her right mind, you seize your hat, you want to rush out and find her and embrace her—here, this moment, right under my face—and leave me alone to die by myself, without one soul on earth to wait upon me or help me! Oh, you make me laugh! You have broken my heart; but you'll be the death of me.—Puck and Don Juan rolled into one!—"Elsie's dead!—Why, there's dear Elsie!"—It's too incongruous; it's too ridiculous." And she exploded once more in a hideous semblance of laughter.

Hugh gazed at her blankly, sobered with alarm. Was she going mad? or was he mad himself?—that he should see visions, and meet dead Elsie! Could it really be Elsie? He had heard strange stories of appearances and second-sight, such as mystics among us love to dwell upon; and in all of them the appearances were closely connected with death-bed scenes. Could any truth lurk, after all, in those discredited tales of wraiths and visions? Could Elsie's ghost have come from the grave to prepare him betimes for Winifred's funeral? Or did Winifred's dying mind, by some strange alchemy, project, as it were, an image of Elsie, who filled her soul, on to his own eye and brain, as he sat there beside her?

He brushed away these metaphysical cobwebs with a dash of his hand. Fool that he was to be led away thus by a mere accidental coincidence or resemblance! He was tired with sleeplessness; emotion had unmanned him.

Winifred's laugh dissolved itself into tears. She broke down, hysterically, utterly. She sobbed and moaned in agony on the sofa. Deep sighs and loud laughter alternated horribly in her storms of emotion, The worst had come. She was dangerously ill. Hugh feared in his heart she was on the point of dying.

"Go!" she burst out, in one spasmodic effort, thrusting him away from her side with the palm of her open hand. "I don't want you here. Go—go—to Elsie! I can die now. I've found you all out. You're both of you alike; you've both of you deceived me."

Hugh rang the bell wildly for the Swiss waiter. "Send the chambermaid! he cried in his broken Italian. "The patroness! A lady! The signora is ill. No time to be lost. I must run at once and find the English doctor."

When Winifred looked around her again, she found two or three strange faces crowded beside the bed on which they had laid her, and a fresh young Italian girl, the landlady's daughter, holding her head and bathing her brows with that universal specific, orange-flower water. The faint perfume revived her a little. The landlady's daughter was a comely girl, with sympathetic eyes, and she smiled the winsome Italian smile as the poor pale child opened her lids and looked vaguely up at her. "Don't cry, signorina," she said soothingly. Then her glance fell, womanlike, upon the plain gold ring on Winifred's thin and wasted fourth finger, and she corrected herself half unconsciously: "Don't cry, signora. Your husband will soon be by your side; he's gone to fetch the English doctor."

"I don't want him," Winifred cried, with intense yearning, in her boarding-school French, for she knew barely enough Italian to understand her new little friend. "I don't want my husband: I want Elsie. Keep him away from me—keep him away, I pray.—Hold my hand yourself, and send away my husband! Je ne l'aime pas, cet homme-là!" And she burst once more into a discordant peal of hysterical laughter.

"The poor signora!" the girl murmured, with wide open eyes, to the others around, "Her husband is cruel. Ah, wicked wretch! Hear what she says! She says she doesn't want any more to see him. She wants her sister!"

As she spoke, a white face appeared suddenly at the door—a bearded man's face, silent and sympathetic. Warren Relf had heard the commotion down-stairs, from his room above, and had seen Massinger rush in hot haste for the Doctor. He had come down now with eager inquiry for poor wasted Winifred, whose face and figure had impressed him much as he saw her borne out by the porters at the railway station.

"Is the signora very ill?" he asked in a low voice of the nearest woman. "She speaks no Italian, I fear. Can I be of any use to her?"

"Ecco! 'tis Signor Relf, the English artist!" the woman cried in surprise; for all San Remo knew Warren well as an old inhabitant.—"Come in, signor," she continued, with Italian frankness—for bedrooms in Italy are less sacred than in England. "You know the signora? She is ill—very ill: she is faint—she is dying."

At the name, Winifred turned her eyes languidly to the door, and raised herself, still dressed in her travelling dress, on her elbows on the bed. She yearned for sympathy. If only she could fling herself on Elsie's shoulder! Elsie, who had wronged her, would at least pity her. "Mr. Relf," she cried, too weak to be surprised, but glad to welcome a fellow-countryman and acquaintance among so many strangers—"I'm going to die. But I want to speak to you. You know the truth. Tell me about Elsie. Why did Elsie Challoner deceive me?"

"Deceive you!" Warren answered, drawing nearer in his horror. "She didn't deceive you. She couldn't deceive you. She only wished to spare your heart from suffering all her own heart had suffered. Elsie could never deceive any one!"

"But why did she write to say she was in Australia, when she was really living here in San Remo?" Winifred asked piteously. "And why did she keep up a correspondence with my husband?"

"Write she was in Australia! She never wrote," Warren cried in haste, seizing the poor dying girl's thin hand in his. "Mrs. Massinger, this is no time to conceal anything. I dare not speak to you against your husband, but still—"

"I hate him!" Winifred gasped out, with concentrated loathing. "He has done nothing since I knew him but lie to me and deceive me. Don't mind speaking ill of him; I don't object to that. What kills me is that Elsie has helped him! Elsie has helped him!"

"Elsie has not," Warren answered, lifting up her white little hand to his lips and kissing it respectfully. "Elsie and I are very close friends. Elsie has always loved you dearly. If she's hidden anything from you, she's hid it for your own sake alone.—It was Hugh Massinger who forged those letters.—I can't let you die thinking ill of Elsie. Elsie has never, never written to him.—I know it all.—I'll tell you the truth. Your husband thought she was drowned at Whitestrand!"

"Then Hugh doesn't know she's living here?" Winifred cried eagerly.

Warren Relf hardly knew how to answer her in this unexpected crisis. It was a terrible moment. He couldn't expose Elsie to the chance of meeting Hugh face to face. The shock and strain, he knew, would be hard for her to bear. But, on the other hand, he couldn't let that poor broken-hearted little woman die with this fearful load of misery unlightened on her bosom. The truth was best. The truth is always safest. "Hugh doesn't know she's living here," he answered slowly. "But if I could only be sure that Hugh and she would not meet, I'd bring her round, before she leaves San Remo, this very day, and let you hear from her own lips, beyond dispute, her true story."

Winifred clenched her thin hands hard and tight. "He shall never enter this room again," she whispered hoarsely, "till he enters it to see me laid out for burial."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Mormon Problem.

The Mormon problem gave a more than usually exciting turn to the recent election struggle in the Territory of Idaho. It would not be specially interesting to Canadians, however, but for the efforts the Mormon Church is making to obtain a foothold in our North-West. We therefore give a more extended reference to the case than would otherwise have been justifiable, so as to show both how Mormonism is regarded in Idaho and what steps Mormons are willing to take in order to combine the exercise of their peculiar religious liberties with that of political rights. Some three years ago the Idaho Legislature passed a Test-Oath Act which was avowedly intended to disfranchise every member of the Mormon Church living in the Territory. This Act requires every voter to make oath that he is "not a member of any order, organization, or association which teaches, advises, counsels, or encourages its members, devotees, or any other person to commit the crime of bigamy or polygamy, or any other crime defined by law, as a duty arising or resulting from membership in such order, organization, or association; or which practices bigamy or polygamy, or plural or celestial marriage as a doctrinal right of such organization."

Mormon attempts were made to break through this Act in the Territorial courts, but unsuccessfully, and a test case was laid before the United States Supreme court. There was no hope that a decision could be given before the election, so that the Mormons had to find other means by which they might vote, unless they meant to allow the matter to go by default until another election. So some of them determined to swallow the oath. Their oaths were allowed in some cases by the registrars, but rejected by others on the ground of their belief that the Mormons were taking it merely in order to vote, and with the express intention of violating it. A test case was tried, and the plaintiff adduced some interesting evidences to the general effect that "while the practice of polygamy had been a doctrine of the church and had been permitted by it under some circumstances, it had never been taught and enjoined as resulting or arising from membership alone, and that the teaching or practice of polygamy had been forbidden in all the states in Idaho ever since the decision of Judge Hayes declaring the test oath constitutional, which decision was rendered about two years ago; and that plural marriage had never at any time been celebrated in Idaho." The Judge decided against the plaintiff, nevertheless, on the ground that though for two years the Mormon Church in Idaho might not have taught, advised, counseled or encouraged the practice of polygamy in the territory, it had not formally repudiated it. Checkmated in this way a number of Mormons determined to evade this decision by temporarily separating from the church, and did so, in spite of the manly stand taken by the *Salt Lake Herald*, a Mormon newspaper, which among other sensible and honourable words used these:

"Politics justifies a good many things which would otherwise be condemned, but we cannot think that even the exigencies of the political situation in Idaho would approve the course that it is said will be taken. If membership in the Mormon or any other church is at all valuable to the individual, it is because it is sacred, and, being sacred, it occurs to us it ought not to be trifled with and played upon in this manner."

These seceding Mormons accordingly took the oath and voted wherever they were allowed to do so. At one place the deputy sheriffs who tried to prevent them from voting were arrested by order of the U. S. Marshal. In other places attempting voters were arrested and held for perjury. It is evident from all this, that the problem of dealing with Mormonism wherever it has got a foothold is a very difficult one, and the great lesson for us Canadians to learn is that, as prevention is preferable to any amount of cure, this system which is so abhorrent to the prevalent religious sense of the day, should not be allowed to obtain any foothold on our soil. It is in every way better, if you don't wish to be troubled with a poisonous snake, to kill him outright, and not content yourself with merely scotching him.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Everywhere endeavor to be useful, and everywhere you will be at home.

The marksman who aims at the whole target will seldom hit the centre.

Absence lessens small passions, and increases great ones; as the wind extinguishes the taper, and kindles the burning dwelling.

An unjust acquisition is like a barbed arrow, which must be drawn backward with horrible anguish or else will be your destruction.

What is remote and difficult of success we are apt to overrate; what is really best for us lies always within our reach, though often overlooked.

The capacity for happiness, like every other, needs continual exercise for its growth and development. If it is continually checked and postponed, it will wither away.

It is better to have strength of principle than of mere muscle, but better still to have both. A man who is strong in intellect and in body is on the best terms with nature and the world.

Education is not first or chiefly the mere learning of certain facts or principles; it is such a development and training of faculty as makes a man master of himself and his conditions.

As they who, for every slight infirmity take physic to repair their health, do rather impair it, so they who, for every trifle, are eager to vindicate their character do rather weaken it.

Success rides on every hour; grapple it and you may win, but without a grapple it will never go with you. Work is the weapon of honor, and he who lacks the weapon will never triumph.

Manners form at least a rich varnish with which the routine of life is washed and its details adorned. If they are superficial, so are the dewdrops which give such a depth to the morning meadows.

Opinions Changed with Age.

On the notions and expectations of one stage of life I suppose all reflecting men look back with a kind of contempt, though it may be often with the mingling wish that some of its enthusiasms or feeling could be recovered—I mean the peri between proper childhood and maturity. They will allow that their reason was then feeble, and they are prompted to exclaim "What fools we have been!" while they recollected how sincerely they entertained and advanced the most ridiculous speculations on the interests of life, and the questions of truth; how regretfully astonished they were to find the mature sense of some of those around them so completely wrong, yet in other instances, what veneration they felt for authorities for which they have since lost all their respect; what a fantastic importance they attached to some most trivial things; what complaints against their fate were uttered on account of disappointments which they have since recollected with gaiety or self-congratulation; what happiness of Elysium they expected from sources which would soon have failed to impart even common satisfaction, and how certain they were that the feelings and opinions then predominant would continue through life.—[Rev. John Foster.

Dr. Talmage says the devil has many able lieutenants on earth.

A severe storm raged on Monday along the Eastern coast from New York to Boston. Much damage was done to shipping, and many lives were lost.

It is stated the Sultan has formally agreed to the joining of Bulgaria and Eastern Roumania provided Prince Ferdinand renounces all designs upon Macedonia.

AGRICULTURAL.

Evils of Close Planting.

One of the most common errors made when an orchard is planted is to place the trees too near to each other. They are small, and sixteen or twenty feet looks a long distance between them each way, so they are put in about a rod apart. If planted with the expectation that half of them are to be dead when they should be at a bearing age, all right; but if expected to live and do good service as bearers, they must have room in which to spread their limbs, and from which to get their sustenance. In the American Agriculturist, Samuel Hope says: A promising orchard of 300 trees, the property of a neighbor of mine, just beginning to bear and on which the owner realized $900 last season, was sacrificed to the close-planting policy. The trees, which one year ago showed evidence of health and vigor, have assumed a sickly appearance. Cutting out every alternate tree, with a liberal dressing of fertilizers, will save the orchard if the owner has the intelligence and nerve to do it at once. But what a loss to the soil, this production of 150 trees which can only be "cut down and cast into the fire." And "the survival of the fittest" will be set back two years at least by this plan of planting and then thinning an orchard. The apple tree demands a rich moist soil. If these conditions are furnished, it assumes large proportions and gives immense yields. Why, then, dwarf, starve and mutilate? Is it not better to have five thrifty trees producing fifty bushels of healthy fine fruit than fifty trees with fifty bushels of wormy, knotty, gnarly specimens fit only for pigs and thieving vagrants? In the latter instance the soil is taxed to produce the wood of fifty trees instead of five. The cost of purchasing, planting, etc., all contributes toward swelling the contrast in the amount paid out. In the first instance you will be rewarded with satisfactory results; in the latter there will be disappointment, loss of time and money and a failure to realize when your orchard comes in bearing. The same results comparatively, though not so rapidly, manifest themselves with regard to the vine. Too close planting will sooner or later result disastrously. The proper distance for setting apple trees is from thirty to forty feet; for the grape not less than fourteen to eighteen feet for vigorous growing vines. Of course varieties, methods of training, root-pruning, top-dressing, etc., will modify these figures with regard to grape vines, but better have them too far apart than too closely crowded.

Pure Bred Stock.

While the demand for pure bred stock in Canada has not been active of late years, there is not a sufficient lack of demand to justify the term depression. Few of our breeders have retired from business, and a sufficient number have engaged in it to prevent any loss of ground, so far as the number of stock cattle is concerned. The lack of demand is reasonably enough ascribed to the comparatively low price of wheat and beef which have ruled for several years. Still there are signs that here, as in the United States, the era of very high prices is over. Individual animals, and some families of animals, will sell at probably as high prices as ever, but they must be choice. The mere fact of pure blood will weigh less than in the past. The change may be unwelcome to some breeders, but nevertheless the wise will adapt themselves to it and aim at that individual excellence in breeding which, like analogous efforts in other departments of human labor, always leaves abundant room at the top. In the United States the change has come more rapidly than here, and it is now common for pure bred spring bulls to be converted into steers and pure bred cows to be spayed. The change will bring advantages to the farmer, and incidentally to the breeding interest. The time was, not long since, when animals of decided inferiority were purchased and locally "boomed" simply because they were imported or of pure blood. While reversion to the type of some remote ancestor of the days when the leading breeds had not become fixed in type is exceedingly uncommon, there is danger that the accidental defect of individual animals may be more or less transferred to their offspring.

Selling Cattle by Weight.

The buyers and sellers have, for the last two years, been exercised over the question of estimating weight versus the decison of the scales. American stock men, who were sellers, years ago decided that the scales would save money. They are now generally found on the better class of our grain and stock farms. We are glad to know that our English friends are coming to the same line of belief. The Agricultural Gazette, London, gives the following, which shows that there are stokmen on Great Britain who do not care to depend on guessing: A sale and purchase of lean stock of a somewhat unusual character was completed at Malton Fair, the seller being a well known Irish breeder, and the purchaser a more celebrated ramdealer from the Beverley side. The two had attempted to do business in the old way, namely, by a price per head, but having failed to strike a bargain it was suggested they should agree upon a price per stone—live weight. The result was, they fixed the price at 4s 3d per 14 lb. The fifteen beasts were driven to the weighing machine, and the cattle weighed in pairs and the odd one. The total live weight was exactly 800 stones, which, at the agreed price, made a total of £170, or just 10s 3d per head more than the beasts could have been bought at.

Feeding Apples.

The following testimony of a Berkshire County farmer on the value of apples as a milk food, does not agree with the theory of some, but it does corroborate our own experience: I shall feed from 1,000 to 2,000 bushels of apples to my milch cows this fall, and expect a good profit by so doing, as I have proved in years that apples rate next to meal for cream and butter. I pick my apples when fully ripe, mix the sweet and sour as evenly as possible, and put them in a large heap in my barn, letting them sweat and become fully mellow, but not rotten. Then I begin by feeding a peck to a cow once a day, and increase to half a bushel a day to a cow, and then to a bushel. I have fed as high as 500 bushels in a fall to my dairy of 13 cows, with the very best of success and profit. Try it, brother farmers, and you will find it pays far better than putting them in the cider barrel to be drank at the fireside or in the saloon.

Pear Trees.

Light is wanted on the length of time pear trees will flourish and bear fruit that have come into bearing in a few years after planting. Some kinds of pear trees are slow in bearing. Do they last longer than the early bearing varieties? As to longevity, even this continent knows of some remarkable instances. On the Canadian bank of the Detroit river, around Sandwich, are trees of the height of full-grown elms, which, though planted about or before the middle of last century, are still healthy and bearing large crops. Similar trees may be seen on the American side, near Wyandotte, Michigan. A tree still older than any of these is one planted by Governor Endicott, in Massachusetts 250 years ago, which ended its career only this year. Another planted on Cape Cod ten years later is still standing. Pear trees are permanent improvements to the farm, and will bring in their yield of luscious food for the table and profitable fruit for the market when the farmer's grandchildren are growing old.

Horse Chestnuts as Food.

According to the Paris "American Registers, the "German agriculturists have discovered a use for the much despised horse chestnut. They dry, or rather bake them, and when thoroughly free from moisture, feed them to their cattle, sheep and pigs, also to deer and boars. In the dried state these chestnuts crushed are considered both wholesome and nutritious, even more so than acorns. According to chemical analysis they contain as much as 6·4 per cent. of proteine and 4·4 per cent of fatty matter. Sheep are not given more than one kilogram per day; milch cattle up to five kilos, and animals for fattening as much as ten kilos a day.

Poultry Notes.

All fowls, old and young, want green food in winter. Giving them free access to cabbage is a good way of supplying it,

At night a good feed of corn thoroughly warmed in the oven, will be appreciated. Be sure it is not so hot as to burn the birds.

If you scatter some grain among straw or leaves and keep the hens at work scratching, they will lay better and keep in better health.

Dead leaves can be turned to good account in the poultry house this winter; so rake them up when they are dry, and store them away where they will keep dry.

Burnt corn is a most excellent thing to feed to poultry, and is far superior to wood charcoal, which however, has a wonderful effect in promoting the health of the fowls.

For winter layers save the pullets of the larger breeds hatched in January or not later than March, the pullets of the small breeds that hatched in April, and the hens that moult early.

To be certain of eggs in winter, hens must be ten months old, well fed and housed. Select the early hatched pullets and the early moulting hens. Old hens will not lay until well feathered.

Some of the most expert poultrymen occasionally feed their fowls turnips in winter. They are not peeled, but cut into quarters and thrown into the yard. The birds know what to do with them.

An exchange says a course of twenty four lessons in poultry keeping would be of more practical benefit to the majority of farmers' daughters than a course of twenty-four lessons on the organ or piano.

The duck should have a dry floor in winter. Some persons are under the supposition that water is just what the duck requires, and that dampness is no injury, but the fact is when it is compelled to remain during the night on damp ground, it becomes chilled and gets out of condition.

Agricultural Not

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

We will club the ENTERPRISE with the following papers till the end of 1889 for the amount specified at each:—

The Mail and Farm and Fireside	$2.00
The American Farmer	1.80
The Weekly Globe	1.80
Saturday's Globe	1.80
Daily Globe (Morning Edition)	5.00
" (12 or 3 o'clock edition)	3.50
St. Thomas Journal, weekly	2.25
" " daily	4.25
Western Advertiser	1.80
London Free Press	1.80
Farmers' Advocate	1.80
Truth	2.50
(The price of Truth alone is $3.00)	
Globe and Rural Canadian	2.25
Rural Canadian	1.80
Weekly News	1.80
American Agriculturist	2.00
Detroit Free Press	1.75
Toronto Daily World	2.75
Free Press, London	1.80
Scientific American	3.60

All the editions of the Scientific American can be subscribed for at this office at reduced rates.

Grip	2 75

DUTTON, DECEMBER 13, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

DUTTON will have two polling places this election.

W. FLETCHER raised the frame of his new barn last Friday.

MR. AND MRS. CURTIS, of Leaming, ton, have been visiting in Dutton.

Mr. J. D. Blue has finished his duties at the Model School, St. Thomas.

A LARGE number of live turkeys were shipped from Dutton on Tuesday.

A number of the Salvation Army here visited the St. Thomas corps on Monday.

MR. A. W. BEARSS has completed the carpenter work of J. J. Campbell's store, Iona Station.

MR. HOLLINGSHEAD is at present filling an order for eight car-loads of flour for the Maritime Provinces.

REV. R. D. HAMILTON, of Fingal, will preach the missionary sermon in the Methodist church next Sunday evening.

THOSE intending to have the nuptial knot tied should call at the ENTERPRISE office and get their wedding invitations. New and handsome cards.

DENIAL.—Owing to certain reports being circulated to the effect that I am not the bonafide owner of the Dutton Bakery, I wish to state that the late proprietor has no connection with the business whatever, nor any one else excepting myself.—G. J. WEIR.

"KANSAS CHARLIE" with a large sombrero and his nostrum, "Rocky Mountain Oil," is holding forth to small audiences in Leitch's hall this week.

MRS. (DR.) LING and Miss McGill, of Wallacetown, have been visiting at Mr. J. P. McKellar's, Chatham, for the past few days. They returned on Monday.

J. P. MCKELLAR, of Chatham, formerly of Wallacetown, called on us on Monday. He is canvassing the country in the interest of the Chatham Buisness College.

THE September and October cheese of the Dutton Cheese Factory has been sold to Messrs. Walker & Marlatt, of Aylmer, for 11⅜ cents. It is to be shipped this week.

AN exchange says.—We are informed that there is a law which prohibits anyone from voting at municipal elections who has not paid his taxes for the current year before the date specified by law. Look after your franchise.

A GREAT OFFER.—By special arrangements made with the publishers, we are enabled to offer that great literary and humorous weekly, The Detroit Free Press, and the ENTERPRISE for one year for $1.75. Subscribe at once at this office.

SOLD.—We have sold the plant and business of the Dutton Enterprise to Mr. R. Sutherland, formerly of the Glencoe Transcript. We trust that all indebted to us in any way will settle immediately and not wait for any further notice or incur any expense to themselves.

J. C. HERTEL went to London on Monday and recovered the overcoat, undercoat and vest that were recently stolen from his shop by Goodwin, who is to receive his sentence to-day (13th.) The thief told Hertel that he had no use for the pants and left them on a pile of bricks at the back of the shop.

THE Ridgetown Standard has completed its eighth volume. If the Standard's popularity can be judged by the large advertising patronage it receives it certainly has "filled a long-felt-want." Bro. Bowyer is one of the best paragraphers on the local press, and we are glad to see that his efforts are being appreciated by the people of and in the neighborhood of Ridgetown.

THE COUNTY COURT.—The December sessions of the County Court opened at the court house, St. Thomas, on Tuesday. There were eight cases in the criminal docket, consisting of 2 of larceny, 2 of arson, 1 of indecent assault, one of common assault, 1 of obtaining goods by fraud and one of aggravated assault. The civil docket is not very large, consisting of 4 cases.

At the council meetings to be held Dec. 15, a detailed statement of the receipts and expenditure for the year ending on that day has to be prepared for publication and signed by the reeve and treasurer. This is the first year such a course has been necessary, and it is hoped it will have the effect of awakening the ratepayers to a greater interest in municipal matters. It is unfortunately too true that many of the men having the greatest interest at stake suffer municipal government to go by default rather than attend to it. The power to secure good municipal government is in the hands of the people; let the people see to it that their interests are carefully preserved.

NEW and fashionable wedding invitation cards at the ENTERPRISE office.

ALL papers furnished at the ENTERPRISE Office. If you desire one that is not in our list, call and ask for it.

ELM logs, 13 feet long, and basswood bolts, 38 inches long, wanted. Inquire at Humpidge & Graham's Stave Factory.

DON'T forget that you can buy a quarter of beef cheaper than you can a pound at the Dutton Meat Emporium. —JAS. BAKE.

THE Rural Canadian is a valuable agricultural journal and should be in every house. It is one dollar per year. See our clubbing rates.

SAME HERE.—There is considerable backwardness in coming to the front, in a manner of speaking, on the part of municipal aspirants. Why is this? It would add zest to the Christmas turkey if we were able to give an accurate forecast of our next year's Council Hurry up, gentlemen.—Tizer.

STILL ANOTHER.—Some sneak thief entered the house of A. W. Brown on Sunday evening while the family was attending church and stole something over $3 in cash, in change, from the cupboard, besides ramsacking the house. It is supposed the thief got on top of the woodhouse and effected an entrance through a back window.

WHEN WILL THEY CEASE?—While Mr. and Mrs. White were at church on Sunday evening last some thief gained entrance into the house, and, after a good deal of ramsacking, procured a small amount of money. These petty robberies are becoming almost too numerous in Dutton and a little stricter watch should be kept by our Chief of Police on suspicious characters entering town.

THE grand jury of the County Court is composed as follows:—Jocob Learn, Andrew Locker, W. H. Heard, Peter Richardson, E. Hutchinson, Malahide; Joshua Trotten, Angus Patterson, John Patton, John McIntyre, Dunwich; Geo. Potticary, Geo. Lindsay, Colin Kerr, Matthew Silcox, Southwold; W. H. Brown, South Dorchester; John Bromwell, John E. Smith, Leonard Ferguson, Geo. Rowley, Wm. E. Ross, St. Thomas; E. J. Schmidt, Rodney; Thos. Hepburn, Yarmouth; O. Sealey, Bayham, and Wm. M. Green, Aldborough.

INDIGNATION MEETING.—An indignation meeting was held in Leitch's hall on Tuesday evening concerning the action of the High School Board of Trustees in dismissing the present staff of teachers. Speeches were made by A. J. Leitch, Dr. Leitch, J. D. Blue and others, condemning the action of the Board. A resolution was unanimously pssaed asking the Board to reconsider their action. Judging from the tone of the speeches the dismissal was brought about by certain underhand proceedings.

GLOBE CHRISTMAS NUMBER.—The Christmas Number of the Globe has made its appearance and is what was expected—a beauty. The engravings and lithographs are of a high order and are a credit to Canadian workmanship, while the typographical appearance presents a model of neatness. The illustrations are nearly all of Canadian scenery, which, added to the interesting reading matter furnished, make the Christmas Number of the Globe a welcome addition to any library. Price 25cts. Leave orders at this office.

TEACHERS DISMISSED.—At a meeting of the High School Board on Monday it was decided to dismiss the present teachers, for what reason we know not. Providing the two assistants pass their recent examination, they will be allowed to apply for the positions now held by them. It appears to us that there is too much personal spite allowed to interfere with some of the members of the Board at their meetings, which is derogatory not only to themselves but to the school. Why the present teachers have been dismissed we fail to understand.

GRIP'S COMIC ALMANAC.—This well-known annual, for 1889, is now in the bookstores. For ten years Canada's "own and only" Comic Almanac has delighted her people, and the new number is decidedly the best of the lot. The calendar pages are unique and ingenious; the double-page cartoon, "Irrepressible Tug of War," is first-class, while there are several full-page cartoons of no less merit, and any number of side splitting illustrations. The letter-press is capital reading. Ten cents will secure the book at any newsdealer's—a modest tax for so enjoyable a "melange," surely.

A NEW MAP.—Mr. John Lovell, the veteran publisher of Montreal, has favored us with a new map of the Dominion. It is of handy size, and will be very useful for reference in private houses as well as in offices and places of business. It contains the latest additions and corrections by Mr Johnson, chief draughtsman of the Department of the Interior. The map of all the Provinces and the Northwest Territories, which will accompany Lovell's Gazetteer and History of the Dominion, will be identical with this one in engraving, printing, coloring and size, and will also contain the latest surveys and corrections.

THE CLOTHES THIEF CAPTURED.—P. C. Eggleton in London Wednesday morning found a stranger trying to sell a new overcoat at a second hand store at much less than its value, and arrested him. He gave his name as Harry Goodwin, and his residence as Detroit. When brought to the station he protested that he had come by the coat honestly. Upon him were found a self-cocking English bulldog revolver, a neckkerchief, a new pair of gloves and one or two other articles. On Thursday Goodwin confessed to committing the burglary at Hertel's and was remanded for a week for sentence. He got twenty days for being drunk and thirty for carrying a loaded pistol. Goodwin is also suspected of having committed the burglary at Middlemiss on Sunday night.

DAN MCKAY has taken a contract from James Graham, 2nd con., of drawing a hundred cords of wood to Dutton.

INTENDING purchasers of harness will do well to read D. McMillan's advt. in another column, Mr. McMillan's work speaks for itself.

GREAT reductions in prices in all lines at Hockin & Pool's for the Christmas trade. Save money by purchasing goods at the People's Popular Cash Store.

A COUNTY Temperance Convention will be held in the Methodist church, Dutton, on Friday, December 14, at 2 p.m., for organization on the Scott Act repeal; also a mass meeting in the evening.

MUNICIPAL MATTERS.—At present there is little or no talk concerning election matters, and the probabilities are that the election will pass off very quietly. A. J. Leitch will be opposed by A. A. McKillop for the reeveship. In Ward No. 2 the fight appears to be the hottest. Mr. McDiarmid is opposed by Mr. R. Hine, and owing to the recent differences among the people of this Ward regarding school matters, the fight promises to be a bitter one. The friends of each are very sanguine of victory. In Ward No 1 Mr. Garbutt will probably have a walk-over, while in Ward No. 3 Judson Milligan will have his old opponent, Mr. McCallum, on the field again. D. McLean and Mr. McKellar will contest Ward No. 4. As usual, the High School will probably form the "bone of contention," but it is one for which the people of Dutton could easily find a remedy, were they so disposed. That this question could be definitely settled by the village becoming incorporated and purchasing the school is patent to all. Like every other place Dutton has its obstructionists.

RECEIVED HIS LAST MESSAGE.

After a long illness, Andrew Liddell, operator at Bismarck, passed peacefully away early Tuesday morning. Deceased had always been in poor health, but was able to attend to his duties with more or less regularity until a few months ago, when he was compelled to relinquish his work at the keyboard. Rallying a little at times his friends thought he would probably regain his strength, but lately it became apparent that he had passed beyond medical aid.

Mr. Liddell has been operator at a number of stations along the line and proved himself not only a competent and obliging employe but a genial and affable citizen, winning friends wherever he went. For the past few years he has been stationed at West Lorne, where his many friends speak as to his worth. Though always in poor health he was seldom heard to complain, and when that great despatcher, Death, came with his last message it found him ready.

MARRIED.

JAMIESON—PATERSON.—On the 5th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. J. Currie, Kintyre, Mr. Jas. Jamieson, of Aldboro, to Martha Jane, only daughter of Jas. Paterson, Esq., of Dunwich.

DIED.

LIDDELL.—At West Lorne, on the 11th inst., after a long illnes, Andrew, eldest son of John Liddell, formerly of Iona, aged 32 years.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalcul able. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

According to the London Echo, the drink bill of this country is decreasing at the rate of eight per cent. per head every year since 1836. The result, it acknowledges, is due to the labors of temperance advocates and the legal restrictions upon drink.

GET your commercial printing done at the ENTERPRISE office, note-books, receipts and due bills kept on hand.

The Detroit Free Press.

The Free Press is without question the Greatest Literary and Humorous paper now before the American people. It is not a new aspirant for public favor; established over fifty years ago, it has stood the test of time, and is to-day stronger, better and more popular than ever—120,000 subscribers affirm its surpassing excellence. The funny sketches and sayings of The Free Press are everywhere quoted and laughed a., while in respect to literary excellence it will compare favorably with the expensive magazines. "M. Quad" "Luke Sharp," Eva Best, Rose Hartwick Thorpe, Chas. F. Adams, Hamilton Jay, Lizzie Yorke Case, Bronson Howard, H. C. Dodge, and a host of other favorite writers contribute regularly to its columns. Recognizing the growing demand for first-class fiction, The Free Press has offered

$3,000.00 in Cash Prizes

for the three best Serial Stories of 60,000 words each. A number of the best writers have announced their intention to compete.

In addition to the many other special features it is the intention to publish sections of three

SERIAL STORIES EACH WEEK

written expressly for The Free Press by the best American and English authors.

It will be seen, therefore, that by subscribing for THE ENTERPRISE and The Free Press, the entire family can be supplied with all the News and the best of current Literature for a year at a cost of

LESS THAN THREE CENTS A WEEK

Send all subscriptions to

THE ENTERPRISE,
DUTTON, ONT.

THE PEOPLE'S POPULAR CASH STORE.

HOCKIN & POOL.

Bill of Fare for Christmas Week.

In order to make things lively for Xmas we have marked All Lines of Goods Away Down. Note the following prices:--

Dress Goods worth	50cts.	for 25cts.
" " "	40cts.	" 20cts.
" " "	25cts.	" 12½c.
" " "	15cts.	" 8cts.
Factory Cotton (yd. wide)		" 4cts.
White " "		" 5cts.
Canton Flannels		" 6½cts.
Grey Flannels		" 12½cts.
Crash Towelings -		" 4cts.
Ladies' Mantles worth $3		" $1.00
Men's Heavy Shirts & Drawers		25c.
Ulster Cloth worth $2.50		for $1.00
Ladies' Astrachan Jackets		" $20.00
Mink Sets Cheap.		
Persian Lamb Sets Cheap.		
Men's Overcoats worth $7		for $3.50.
" " " $10		" 5.00.
Men's Pea Jackets 7		" 4.00.
Boys' Suits at All Prices.		
Boys' Overcoats, All Sizes.		
Men's Felt Hats worth $1.50		for 25c.
A Good Trimmed Hat for 50cts.		
Ladies' Buttoned Shoes for $1.00.		

OUR LARGE STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES

REDUCED IN PRICE.

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.

Glass Sets, 8 pieces, at 25cts.
Glass Cake Stands, 25cts.
Glass Fruit Dishes, Breakfast Sets, Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Bedroom Sets---all at Close Prices.

We show the Largest and Cheapest Stock of these goods in the west.

We are the only house that you can buy those SATIN GLASS NOVELTIES from, direct from Europe.

GROCERIES.

NEW RAISINS.
NEW CURRANTS.
NEW PEELS.
NEW FIGS.
NEW TEAS.

Price our Groceries. Goods delivered promptly.

Call and examine our Goods before you buy. HOCKIN & POOL.

HERTEL,

Merchant - Tailor

EAST SIDE MAIN ST., DUTTON.

NEW IMPORTED

FALL -:- GOODS.

My stock is very extensive with Elegant Fall Goods. Special attention has been directed towards securing the most complete and varied assortments of

New Suitings!
New Trouserings!
New Overcoatings!

Ever Displayed in this Village.

A visit is solicited from those who wish a

NEAT AND ELEGANT SUIT

—OR A—

STYLISH AND PERFECT-FITTING

FALL OVERCOAT.

Money can be saved by leaving your order with me. None but first-class work turned out. Best of Trimmings only are used.

J. C. HERTEL,
Merchant Tailor,
Next door to Nelson's Hotel.

NEW BAKERY

THE undersigned, having purchased the Bakery Business from W. Evans, wishes to state that he will conduct the business in

First-class Style,

BREAD & PASTRY OF ALL KINDS.

Christmas and Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

C. J. WEIR.

A REASONABLE HOPE

Is one that is based on previous knowledge or experience, therefore those who use B.B.B. may reasonably hope for a cure because the previous experience of thousands who have used it, shows it to have succeeded in even the worst cases.

Order your papers at this office. See clubbing rates.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown	a.m. 8 03		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney	8 38		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50		....	12 33
Dutton	a.m 9 09		10 29	1 00
Iona	9 25		....	1 36
Shedden	9 36		....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05		11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m 3 00	p.m 1 10		5 25
Shedden	3 24	....		6 01
Iona	3 32	....		6 14
Dutton	3 45	12 58		6 34
Bismarck	4 00	....		7 10
Rodney	4 11	15		7 30
Ridgetown	4 44	1 35		9 15
Windsor	7 25	3 45		4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 615 p.m 4.55 p.m. and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express	a. m. 9	55p.m. 5 40
" Mixed	p.m. 3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m. 6.30	p.m. 6.00	a.m. 10.15
Ar. at London	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London	a.m. 8.50	p.m. 2.10	p.m. 7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2 50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

$75,000.00 to loan at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent.

Apply to
ANGUS MACNISH,
Solicitor, Glencoe.

Dutton Meat Market.

THE ORIGINAL.

Stands second to none in the County.

You can get what you want and when you want it. I buy and sell according to quality FOR CASH.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR

HOGS, DEAD OR ALIVE,
HIDES, SKINS AND TALLOW.

☞ Parties indebted by favor are requested to settle account at once, to enable me to continue business and be your humble servant,

JAMES BAKE.

Dutton, Nov. 28, 1888.

Boar Hog.

THE undersigned has a Berkshire Boar Pig for service, about 1½ miles southwest of Dutton. Terms of Service only 75 cents. Also a

High Grade Durham Bull.

T. WOOLDRIDGE.

Dutton, Nov. 29. 8-ins

OUTSIDE OF THE COMBINE.



25 to 50 Per Cent. Under Combine Prices.

A. C. GRAHAM, - Undertaker, Dutton.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$2 50	to	2 75
Red Wheat per bush.	90	to	95
Barley		to	50
Peas	50	to	55
Oats		to	30
Beans		to	1 00
Potatoes per bag	30	to	40
Green Apples	20	to	30
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 50
Eggs			17
Butter			20
Shorts			75
Bran			65

NEW BUTCHER SHOP.

THE undersigned, having commenced business in the shop recently occupied by F. D. Carter, wishes to state that he will keep on hand a supply of

Fresh Meats, Sausages, Etc.

Patronage Solicited.

M. McNULTY.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will not be responsible for two notes of hand—one for $15 and the other $35—given by me in favor of the Singer Sewing Machine Company, as I have not received value therefor; moreover the latter note was made on the Sabbath.

JOHN DOYLE,
Nov. 17th, 1888. Dutton.

ST. THOMAS MARKETS.

Wheat	$	95 to	$1 00
Barley		50 to	56
Peas		55 to	58
Oats		30 to	32
Potatoes (per bag)		40 to	50
Hay (per ton)	10	00 to	13 00
Butter		22 to	25
Eggs		23 to	25
Pork	6	50 to	6 75

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1888. NO. 52.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS.
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, L. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1 yr

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. C. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
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L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and P. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 28, 1888. tf

A NARROW ESCAPE.
People who are exposed to the sudden changes of our northern climate have little chance of escaping colds, coughs, sore throat and lung troubles. The best safe-guard is to keep Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand. It is a quick relief and reliable cure for such complaints.

THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 tf

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

-:- STOP! -:-
DON'T READ THIS
WE WILL SELL
COFFINS and CASKETS
CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN OR OUTSIDE THE COMBINE.
NO HUMBUG! TRY US!
WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
FURNITURE!
which we will sell at
Prices which will Astonish you. Call and get Prices.
W. I. Schultz & Son

Burdock Blood Bitters.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors. TORONTO.

Dutton Iron Works.
MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.
The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-
Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
C. W. ALLEN, Proprietor.
Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

NEW
BUTCHER SHOP.
THE undersigned, having commenced business in the shop recently occupied by F. D. Carter, wishes to state that he will keep on hand a supply of
Fresh Meats, Sausages, Etc.
Patronage Solicited.
M. McNULTY.

Expel the worms by using the safe and reliable anthelmintic Freman's Worm Powders.

HITCH UP!
But before you do that come 'round to
M'MILLAN'S - HARNESS - SHOP

BLANKETS, RUBBER RUGS, GOAT ROBES, TRUNKS, VALISES, HALTERS, ETC. ETC.



WHIPS, BRUSHES, BRIDLES, COMBS, HARNESS OIL, ETC., ETC.

and buy a set of
HAND-MADE -:- HARNESS
Manufactured out of the Choicest Stock available in the country, at Moderate Prices. Those of my customers who want a SUPERIOR ARTICLE can, at a little additional, befurnished with
Traces of Genuine American Oak Tanned Leather
—:o:—
A LARGE NUMBER OF
CURLED HAIR FACED COLLARS
Warranted to work with safe
☞ The highest price will be paid for Cordwood. Beech and Maple, in exchange for Harness.
All who want an honest and serviceable article are cordially invited to call.

Administrator's Notice.
THE creditors of Angus McPherson, late of the Township of Dunwich, in the County of Elgin, yeoman, deceased, who died on or about the 9th day of October, 1886, and all others having claims against his estate are hereby notified to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to the undersigned administratrix of the estate of the said deceased at Dutton, Ont., on or before the 3rd day of January, 1889, their Christian names and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them; and in default thereof, and immediately after the said third day of January, 1889, the assets of the said deceased will be distributed amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to claims of which notice shall have been given as above required; and this notice being given under the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario (1887), Cap. 110, the administratrix will not be liable for the said assets, or any part thereof, to any person of whose claim notice shall not have been received by her at the time of such distribution. JANE McPHERSON,
Dutton, Nov. 28, 1888. Administratrix.

Largest Circulation in Western Ontario.
—:THE:—
FREE PRESS
LONDON - CANADA.
The Free Press is the only newspaper in the West receiving the Associated Press despatches. It contains ALL THE NEWS by Cable, Telegraph, Telephone and Mail, up to the hour of going to press. It gives in each issue original and valuable Illustrations of men and things, and is the only newspaper in Canada employing its own artists.

The Weekly Free Press
$1 PER YEAR. POSTAGE FREE.
Established Nearly Half a Century.
"THE THREE GRACES"
AND "BY THE LAKESIDE,"
TWO HANDSOME CHROMOS,
Also a beautiful Christmas Number, comprising 36 pages, given away free to every subscriber for 1889.
$8,000 in Premiums,
Comprising New and Useful Articles, given away free to agents. The most liberal inducements ever offered in Canada to agents. Send for agent's outfit and terms.
THE FREE PRESS
Is the only Morning and Evening Paper published in Western Ontario. It is forwarded on all early morning trains, reaching all places between Toronto and Windsor by eight a.m., and is the only daily paper received at points west of London before the afternoon. The live newspaper of the west, $5 per year, postage free. Sold by agents everywhere. Address—
FREE PRESS CO.,
LONDON, CANADA.

SALESMEN WANTED.
Salary and expenses paid, or liberal commissions to local men. Outfit free—no collecting. Permanent positions guaranteed Experience unnecessary. Choice of territory if apply at once.
L. P. Thurston & Co,
Empire Nurseries, ROCHESTER, N.Y.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

PREVAILING SICKNESS.
The most prevailing complaints at this season are rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, inflammations and congestions. For all these and other painful troubles Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best internal and external remedy.

SELLING OUT!
Large Stock we reduced prices.
ment of
TOYS UP
PICTURES
BOOKS, LANTERNS,
TOY DISHES
CUPS AND SAUCERS,
VASES, TOILET SETS.
A FINE LINE OF PLUSH GOODS.
BASKETS, WORK DESKS, WORK BOXES, PAPER RACKS.
A Large Stock of
XMAS CARDS
TO BE SOLD CHEAP.
BOOKS OF ALL KINDS—Hymn Books, Prayer Books, Etc.
Picture Frames, Looking Glasses, Hand Glasses, Brushes, Combs, Pipes.
TOYS Too Numerous to Mention.
Sleighs, Rocking Horses, Violins, Accordeons, Concertinas, Flutes, Piccolos, and Harmonicas all to be sold CHEAP FOR CASH at
PRICE'S Bookstore
P.S.—SANTA CLAUS will be at Price's until Jan. 1, 1889. Call and see him.

Luxuriant Hair
Can only be preserved by keeping the scalp clean, cool, and free from dandruff, and the body in a healthful condition. The great popularity of Ayer's Hair Vigor is due to the fact that it cleanses the scalp, promotes the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out, and gives it that soft and silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.
Frederick Hardy, of Roxbury, Mass., a gentleman fifty years of age, was fast losing his hair, and what remained was growing gray. After trying various dressings with no effect, he commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "It stopped the falling out," he writes; "and, to my great surprise, converted my white hair (without staining the scalp) to *the same shade of brown* it had when I was 25 years of age."

Ten Years Younger.
Mrs. Mary Montgomery, of Boston, writes: "For years, I was compelled to wear a dress cap to conceal a bald spot on the crown of my head; but now I gladly lay the cap aside, for your Hair Vigor is bringing out a new growth. I could hardly trust my senses when I first found my hair growing; but there it is, and I am delighted. *I look ten years younger.*"
A similar result attended the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor by Mrs. O. O. Prescott, of Charlestown, Mass., Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington, Vt., Mrs. J. J. Burton, of Bangor, Me., and numerous others.
The loss of hair may be owing to impurity of the blood or derangement of the stomach and liver, in which case, a course of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** or of **Ayer's Pills**, in connection with the **Vigor**, may be necessary to give health and tone to all the functions of the body. At the same time, it cannot be too strongly urged that none of these remedies can do much good without a persevering trial and strict attention to cleanly and temperate habits.
Ayer's Hair Vigor,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

RELIABLE REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.
Procure a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil from your medicine dealer, and use according to directions. It cured Ida Johnston, of Cornell, Ont., of that complaint, and she recommends it as a sure cure. For 5 years it has never failed to give satisfaction.



LUKE SHARP.
Mr. Robert Barr, the "Luke Sharp" of The Detroit Free Press, is a humorous writer who has earned a reputation second only to that of M. Quad, a sketch of whom we published last week.
Like M. Quad, "Luke Sharp" was "discovered" by The Free Press. In 1875 he was teaching school in Canada. During vacation time, he, in company with a friend, made a voyage in a small skiff from Detroit to Buffalo, along the south shore of Lake Erie. The trip occupied a couple of weeks, and Mr Barr, under the "nom de plume" of "Luke Sharp," wrote several papers detailing the experiences of himself and friend, and sent them to The Free Press. The articles were published, running several weeks, and they immediately attracted wide attention, being re-printed entire in many other papers. Those who were so fortunate as to read them, will easily remember the exquisite, side splitting style in which the adventures and mishaps of "Luke" and his friend "Mac" were chronicled.
"Luke Sharp" was at once offered a position on The Free Press staff, and has since written exclusively for that paper, delighting thousands every week with his laugh-provoking sketches.
In 1881 Mr. Barr was sent to England to establish the European edition of The Free Press, and in July of that year the paper was issued at 325 Strand, London, where it is still published with ever-increasing success. Mr. Barr spent nearly three years in travelling over the greater part of Europe, writing accounts of his journeyings for The Free Press. It is his purpose to spend several months during the coming year in visiting other points of interest in the old world, and readers of The Free Press will doubtless be treated to a series of interesting and humorous letters in his own inimitable style. "Luke Sharp" is a genial Scotchman, a native of Glasgow, and still a young man on the sunny side of forty; in the opinion of his many friends his best work is yet to come.
We give the ENTERPRISE and the Free Press for $1.75.

WHERE ARE THE NINE?
An exchange says: "It is surprising how few members are active in maintaining the services of the ordinary church. In a church of one hundred members, seventy-five could be picked out whose death would not put a check to any one department of the work On the other hand the death of a selected ten would break up the prayer-meeting, the Sunday-school and the finances. How the idlers can be content with themselves we do not understand.
"Strange as this may seem," remarks the Sabbath Recorder, "it is nothing new. We remember that of the ten lepers whom Jesus cleansed only one turned back to thank him for it and he was a Samaritan; Jesus expressed his sorrow at their ingratitude in words which ought to pierce every indifferent soul: 'Were there not ten cleansed? But where are the nine? There are none found that returned to give glory to God, save this stranger.' Is this a true picture of the church? Let every one of us resolve that, if we have hitherto been one of the nine we will no longer train in that company, but we will be one of the ten who were not only cleansed but who returned to give God the glory. Any man bearing the name of a Christian ought to be cast down to the depths of humiliation in his own soul, if it can be truthfully said of him that the largest place he fills in the church is on its list of members. In public worship or God on the Sabbath, in the prayer-meeting, in the Bible school, in the general religious atmosphere of his own home and the community, in works of mercy and deeds of love, in the councils of those who plan and pray for the spread of the Gospel in all the world, in every movement in the social, moral and religious reforms, in the contribution box representing the backbone of all progressive work, in some or all of these places there is certainly room for every consecrated, earnest Christian worker to make himself felt; and every Christian should aim to be such a Christian."

To invigorate both the body and the brain, use the reliable tonic, Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

Erastus Wiman thinks a fatal mistake has been made by Butterworth in introducing his annexation resolutions in Congress.
A clear head is indicative of good health and regular habits. When the body is languid and the mind works sluggishly, Ayer's Cathartic Pills will assist in the recovery of physical buoyancy and mental vigor.
The Wrightsville and Tenille Railroad Company recently declared a dividend, but it cannot be paid as burglars have stolen the money.
DEAFNESS CURED. A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at home. Post free 3d.—Address DR. NICHOLSON, 30, St. John Street, Montreal.
Ida Newman, a young lady well known in charitable circles at Providence, R. I., has been married to a Chinese laundryman, who was one of her Sunday school pupils.
An inquest was held on the body of Jas. Macpherson, of Puslinch township, who died in the jail at Guelph on Thursday. The jury returned a verdict that death was caused by general debility from want of nourishment, deceased having refused to take any food while laboring under insanity.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.
Dr. Montague has been unseated for Haldimand.
The Speaker, the new London paper, is in difficulties.
National Pills are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.
With one exception, the dry goods and grocery stores of Aylmer are giving up the electric light because it is too expensive.
Mary E. Macdonald, formerly of Kincardine, and now working as a servant at Listowel, has been left $17,000 by a relative.
Victoria Carbolic Salve is a great aid to internal medicine in the treatment of scrofulous sores, ulcers and abscesses of all kinds.
Mrs. George Hanse, of Comber, recently eloped and carried off $200 worth of her husband's effects. She has been arrested.
ONE GOOD POINT
Out of the many possessed by Burdock Blood Bitters is that it may be taken at all the seasons of the year, and by either young or old In this way the three busy B's are always at work doing good.
The personal expenses of Dr. Marlatt, the Liberal-Conservative candidate in the recent election in East Elgin, were $60 95.
David McArthur, of Highgate, met with what might have proved a serious accident. Last week he was on the skidway of the sawmill handling some lumber. He made a misstep, and fell a distance of ten feet, and sustained a severe injury to his neck and arm.

Scrofulous humors, erysipelas, canker, and catarrh, can be cured by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. "I have used this medicine in my family for scrofula, and know, if it is taken persistently, it will eradicate this terrible disease.'—W. F Fowler, M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

At the inquest on the body of Richard G. Brown, the Muskrat farmer, at Dunboyne, the jury returned a verdict to the effect that death was hastened by abuse at the hands of John Coutts and neglect on the part of Mrs. Brown. The two persons implicated are under arrest.
The heirs of the late John Brown, of Amherstburg, have been left a fortune of £65,000 by the death of a relative in Glasgow, Scotland Henry J. Brown, Isaac Brown and the heirs of the late Mrs. John G. Kolfage, of that town, are all heirs. John McIntyre, of Glasgow, is now in this country looking up heirs, and is expected here shortly.
On January 1st the new law relating to public execution is to come into force in the State of New York, when the electric spark will be employed to destroy life instead of the barbarous and uncertain rope Some curiosity is felt in respect to the first execution by that means Criminals speak of it with bated breath, as being something mysterious as well as terrible
A stranger arrived in London on the 5:30 train Wednesday morning and registered at the Grigg House as F. F. Wanamaker, the name of a Philadelphia millionaire. He represented himself as the owner of a large livery stable in New York, and that he had stopped in London to buy a few stylish teams. His money was in $1,000 bills, which no one could change, and so he found it necessary to borrow small amounts. He was soon spotted by a commercial traveler, who had previously been victimized by him in Chatham, where he passed as "Fred McGrath." Mr. Grigg notified the police, but "Wannamaker" managed to secure a horse and rig, drove to St. John's and thence to Lucan, and there took the train for Toronto.

Martyrs to Headache
Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until Ayer's Sarsaparilla did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.
The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give
Permanent Relief.
"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVeau, 262 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."
"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."
Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and biliousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."
When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. **Martyrs to headache should try**
Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

DUNWICH COUNCIL.
Minutes of a regular meeting of the municipal council of the township of Dunwich, held in Brown's hall, Dutton, on Saturday, Dec. 15.
All the members present. Minutes of last meeting were read, approved of and signed.
Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by A. A. McKillop That W. H. Backus be appointed to build a bridge on the 9th con., opposite lots 11, said bridge not to exceed $35 —Carried.
Moved by J. Milligan, seconded by H. Garbutt, That the resignation of D. McLean as assessor be accepted.—Carried.
By law No. 367, to appoint the place for holding nominations for reeve and councillors; the returning-officer who shall hold the nominations; the places at which polls will be opened and the deputy returning-officers who shall preside at the respective polling-places, was read a first, second and third time and passed.
Moved by J D McDiarmid, seconded by H. Garbutt, That the statement of assets and liabilities of this township, in accordance with Sec. 13 and sub-sections thereof of "The Municipal Amendment Act of 1888," be printed and posted up as required by law.—Carried.
On motion the council adjourned to meet on Jan. 14, 1889.
(A large number of cheques were granted, which, owing to the demand on our space by advertisers, have to be held over until next week.)

COWAL.
Mr. N. A. Compbell has been re engaged to teach in S. S. No. 8, at a salary of $360.
D Crossen is having 400 cords of wood cut in his bush west of the village.
A shooting match and raffle for turkeys and geese took place at Wm. Marshman's on Thursday. Chauncey Peckham intends holding forth with another on Tuesday.
Mr. John Thompson, merchant, has been duly appointed postmaster of this place, vice J. Patton resigning.
Jas. Bennett has the contract of hauling a quantity of cordwood to Lawrence Station for S. S. McColl, of Argyle street west.
Municipal matters are quiet; little or no interest is taken as yet. Judging from the agitation of some of the leaders in this section in years gone by Mr. McKillop should poll a large vote in this vicinity.
Mr. E. Anderson is preparing material for a large implement building which he intends erecting in the spring.

MIDDLEMISS.
A large number were present at Mrs. Webb's quilting bee on Wednesday.
J. C. Graham, who went to Michigan about a year ago, has returned and been appointed principal of the Rodney public school at a salary of $450 a year. The trustees have made a good choice in securing Mr. Graham and his friends are glad to see him in their midst again.
On Friday evening a large crowd gathered at the school-house as usual for the purpose of having singing school, but the teacher failing to put in an appearance, or not sending any word for the last two weeks, the scholars thought it wise to bring the school to a close at present, as they did not feel inclined to walk there and then have the teacher fool them. The evening was spent in songs by some of the ladies and gentlemen, after which they returned home feeling satisfied that the teacher had tried some of his old games again.
R. J. Campbell has been re-engaged to teach the village school at the same salary.
Dan Morrison spent Sunday at home.
Mr. and Mrs. Berdan, of Strathroy, returned home on Tuesday.
Duncan Morrison left for Toronto on Tuesday where he has been engaged in a wholesale dry goods house. We wish him success.
Jas. Batten returned on Saturday from Buffalo and reports as having done very well on the car-load of poultry he took over.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

In 1863, a carload of poor boys were brought to this country and bound out to farmers. Among them was George L. Allen, who claimed that he had been kidnapped. He ran away from the farmer to whom he was consigned, but was recaptured and so brutally treated by the farmer and his sons, that his torturers were arrested and sent to the penitentiary. Recently Allen discovered his parents in Brooklyn, New York. Their name is Lispenard and the young man is now visiting them. Allen, or Lispenard, was kidnapped when 6 years old.

WILL BE FULLY MET.
Indications of Dyspepsia, such as Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Rising and Souring of Food, Wind on the Stomach, or a Choking or Gnawing sensation at the pit of the stomach are fully met by Burdock Blood Bitters which has cured the worst cases on record.
A CANADIAN CHILDREN'S PAPER.—Hitherto we have been accustomed to expect children's papers to come from the United States. We have now to welcome one, however, printed in our own country; and if it keeps up to the standard of the sample before us, the imported article will have to devise some measure of "retaliation," or get out. It is well printed on toned paper, has eight pages, containing twenty-four columns, is beautifully illustrated and carefully edited, and the stories and other reading matter, while of the highest order, are just the kind to attract and delight our boys and girls. All this provided for only fifty cents a year. The proposal is to distribute it in school clubs—it could not be supplied at the price under any other plan. The kind co-operation of teachers will thus be absolutely necessary to success. Samples are sent to all teachers; but if any have not received a copy to date, a card to the Publishers, Grip Publishing Co., Toronto, will secure it. Ask your children if they have seen it.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

An epizootic has broken out among the horses in Mersea township, Essex county.

It is rumoured in Montreal that Bishop Cleary, of Kingston, will be appointed Archbishop of Toronto.

The sons of Sir Richard Cartwright, who were detained on Wolfe Island, have returned safe and sound to Kingston.

The Leeds and Grenville Counties' Council, after a warm debate, decided on continuing the bounty on wolverines.

Montreal is at present infested with a gang of burglars and the detectives have to keep both eyes open to secure arrests.

Owing to a feeling of dissatisfaction with the action of the Montreal Carnival Committee, it is possible there may be two ice palaces.

The Dominion Government have agreed to assume the greater portion of the expenses of suppressing the Indian uprising on the Ikeena river.

The Dominion Government will not accede to the request of the Montana ranchmen for withdrawal or modification of the cattle quarantine regulations.

The village of Farmersville, between Brockville and Westport, with a population of 900, has become incorporated under the ambitious name of Athens.

Mr. Joseph S. Brennan, of Hamilton, has entered a suit for damages against Mr. John Earls, of Toronto, on the alleged ground that he has alienated his wife's affections.

Mr. Rufus Stevenson is urging the Minister of Finance to impose an export duty on hemlock logs, which are produced chiefly in Kent, Essex, and Lambton counties.

At a meeting of workingmen, held Friday night, it was decided to organize a Toronto Loan & Savings Association, to assist workingmen to build or purchase their own dwellings.

The question whether millet is a grain or a grass is again agitating the Customs Department in Ottawa. Mr. Bowell maintains that it is a grain, and must pay a duty of fifteen per cent.

It is reported that some four weeks ago a mail bag with its contents was stolen either in Ottawa or on its way there from the West, and no trace of the thief has been discovered.

The report of the St. Thomas Medical Health Officer shows that during the year ended November 1, out of the 103 cases of dangerous diseases in the city there were only four deaths.

The Ottawa City Council has addressed a circular to the municipalities throughout Ontario, asking them to co-operate in urging the Ontario Government to abolish exemptions from taxation.

The fisheries Department in Ottawa has been notified of the seizure at Chatham Junction, N. B., of 1,900 pounds of smelts caught during the close season and consigned to American dealers.

O'Connor will sail for Australia about the 1st of March to bring back to Toronto the championship of the world, and up to that time will row at San Francisco any oarsman who chooses to meet him.

Mrs. Flynn, of Montreal, has recovered $4,500 for herself and $2,000 for her child from the Canadian Pacific railway, in whose employ her husband was killed some time ago by the fall of an iron machine he was unloading.

It is said that the Dominion Government are negotiating with the Canadian Pacific Railway Company with the object of getting that corporation to undertake the construction of the Regina and Long Lake railway to Prince Albert next year.

William O'Connor, the young Torontonian who recently won the title of Champion Oarsman of America by defeating John Teemer, of McKeesport, Pa., arrived home Monday night, and was tendered a magnificent reception by his fellow-citizens. A torchlight procession over a mile long accompanied him to the Horticultural Gardens pavilion, where he was presented with purses aggregating $1,300.

FOREIGN.

The report that a second Papal rescript had been sent to the Irish bishops a fortnight ago is confirmed.

The London Lancet says that Sir Morell Mackenzie has resigned his membership in the College of Physicians.

Baron Hirsch, of Vienna has made a donation of $5,000,000 for schools for the Jews in Galacia and Bukovina.

The Russians are building pontoons at Rein, in readiness to bridge the Danube at a location threatening to Bulgaria.

Prince Ferdinand has given two million francs towards an official scheme for a National Bulgarian University in Sofia.

An Irridentist has been arrested in Vienna upon suspicion of having designs upon the life of Emperor Francis Joseph.

The Russian Government are about to create a railway department, which will be empowered to fix tariffs and classify freights.

France and Holland have agreed to submit to arbitration the question of the delimitation of their respective possessions in Guiana.

The "North German Gazette" believes that the affairs of France are drifting toward a crisis of which the sequences are incalculable.

The relations between Russia and Persia are strained owing to England's ascendancy in Persia from a military standpoint as well as commercially.

The Boulangist committees advise their adherents not to take part in the Baudin demonstrations, as it is a Government trap to provoke a bloody collision.

Much anxiety is felt in Russia about the health of the Czarina, who has not recovered from the shock to her nerves caused by the recent railway accident.

The duel between M. Paul de Roluede and M. Reinache, editor of the *Republique Francaise*, in Paris yesterday, resulted in the interchange of four shots. No harm done.

In political circles the failure of Lord Compton to defeat the Tory candidate in Holborn is regarded as evidence that London has not changed its mind on the Home Rule question.

From Zanzibar it is reported that the English and German admirals, in the Sultan's name, have published a proclamation to the effect that the blockade will commence immediately.

A rumour has reached Bonny from the Upper Niger that Henry M. Stanley is proceeding at the back of the great oil rivers under the British flag, and that the natives are friendly.

On Saturday Mr. Cunningham Graham, Liberal, was ordered out of the House of Commons by the Speaker for accusing Mr. Smith, the Government leader, of conniving at a dishonourable trick.

An Imperal Russian ukase has been issued providing for the issue of 4 per cent. bonds to the nominal value of 125,000,000 roubles for the repurchase of the bonds of 1877 and the temborary credit notes of 1877 and 1878.

The charitable donations and other bequests to commemorate the occasion of Emperor Francis Joseph's jubilee amounted to $15,000,000 which will be devoted to the erection of hospitals, schools, and churches.

Miss Valery Weldmann, who in her action for breach of promise against Captain Walpole was nonstited for refusing to reply to vital questions, now states that she was not aware of the consequence of her reticence and will apply for a new trial.

Though Basch, the Australian sculler, retired some months ago, leaving the world's championship to Kemp, he was challenged by Hanlan, and the two ex-champions of the world rowed again this week, Beach defeating Hanlan for the fourth time.

Mr. John Morley's motion opposing the sending of British troops to Suakim was defeated in the House of Commons on Saturday, upon the Government explaining that it was requisite to hold that town as a basis of operations against the slave trade.

The *Diritto*, of Rome, urges Italy not to accept England's invitation to help in the protection of Suakim, on the ground that it would provoke the hostility of the Soudanese, who ought rather to be conciliated with a view to securing their support against Abyssinia.

In the Australian Assembly, Sir Bryan O'Loughlin, the ex-Premier, moved that that body support the other Colonies in the question of the Imperial Government consulting the Colonial Ministers before appointing Governors. The motion was rejected. The result was received with cheers. The members arose in a body and sang the National Anthem, concluding with cheers for the Queen.

AMERICAN.

A large vein of coal, of good quality, has been struck near Chamberlain, Dak.

The Calumet, Mich., mine is still on fire and there is no hope of saving the eight imprisoned miners.

Monday afternoon the tone of the Chicago wheat market was much firmer than for several days past.

The Vatican denies that the Pope congratulated Gen. Harrison upon his election, as his Holiness never interferes in national politics.

There was liberal selling of oats in Chicago for May delivery Monday, the price breaking from 30½ to 29c. Stocks of this grain are large.

The New York Court of Appeals has decided against Cornell University in the matter of the $1,500,000 bequeathed by Jennie McGraw Fiske.

A well-dressed woman was shot dead in Chicago on Sunday night by a policeman who fired at a petty thief, missed his mark, and hit the woman in the head.

President Cleveland's message was delivered to Congress on Monday, and proved to be even more aggressive than its predecessor regarding the tariff reform question.

Mr. Herbert will remain in Washington as Charge d' Affaires until after Gen. Harrison's inauguration, when it is probable Sir Francis Clare Ford will be sent out as British Minister.

At the regular weekly meeting of the Methodist Episcopal Association in Chicago yesterday, resolutions were passed condemning Sunday newspapers and practically asking the congregations to boycott them.

Capt. Bundy, of Buffalo, is endeavouring to raise $6,500 to enable him to purchase a steamer to take the place of the Gospel ship, to carry instruction to the different islands, fishing and lumber stations, and cedar camps in the lakes, where the men are isolated from churches.

Infectious Diseases.

The December issue of the *Forum* contains a very interesting article by Dr. Austin Flint, in which he boldly predicts that the time will come when the cause of every infectious disease will be known; when all such diseases will be preventable, or easily curable; when protection can be afforded against all diseases, such as scarlet fever, measles, yellow fever, whooping cough, etc., in which one attack secures immunity from subsequent contagion; when, in short, no constitutional disease will be incurable, and such scourges as epidemics will be unknown. These results, he thinks, may be but a small part of what will follow discoveries in bacteriology. He points out that the conditions necessary to the development of many diseases seem to be a susceptibility on the part of the individual, and the lodgment and multiplication of special bacteria in the system. His most important statement is that "it is probable that a person with an inherited tendency to consumption would never develop the disease if he could be absolutely protected against infection with the tubercle bacillus; but, once infectde, the bacteria multiply and produce the characteristic signs and symptoms. In other persons the bacillus tuberculosis with difficulty finds a lodgment, and multiplies imperfectly. In the light of modern discoveries consumption can no longer be regarded as an incurable disease." These speculations of Dr. Flint, who is a physician of eminence, almost dazzle one by the possiblities they hold out of banishing most of the ills to which flesh is heir. It will be, however, a subject of speculation as to what will become of the medical profession when the discovery is made how to prevent or cure all these diseases.

His Deceased Wife's Sister.

The London "Star" of recent date says:—In the Divorce Division to-day Justice Butt gave a reserved decision in the case of Ross (otherwise Andrews) v. Ross. The case raised the novel points whether the petitioner, Susannah Elizabeth Genze Andrews, who in 1876 married the husband of her deceased sister was entitled to have that marriage declared null and void. It was stated that the reason why the petition was presented was in the belief that an Act would shortly be passed legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister, and that the Act would be of a retrospective character. In the course of the argument the learned judge said he doubted whether he had the power to annul the marriage where two people had conspired together to commit an illegal act. His Lordship now said that of course the petitioner was well aware of the relations in which she and the respondent stood to each other at the time of her marriage with him. She chose to go through the ceremony with the knowledge of all the circumstances. Upon all principles of law, as administered in the other courts, she would not be allowed to get rid of any obligation she entered into with her eyes open. But the ecclesiastical courts has applied a different rule, and no doubt there were reasons for a different rule, prevailing in the case of a contract of marriage. He need not go into the reasons. Suffice it to say that the ecclesiastical court had pronounced this marriage null. By section 22 of the Matrimonial Causes Act, 1857, he was bound to declare the marriage null. He refused to grant the petitioner the costs.

England and Germany.

Quite a sensation has been caused in political circles, both in England and on the continent, and wide attention attracted generally, by a semi-official note published by the Berlin press. The note contains a protest against the opposition of England to the efforts of Germany in Zanzibar. It asserts that anti-German tendencies prevail in England, and the co-operation in African schemes that might be given to Germany is, through their influence, denied. "Germany is forced to conclude," says the note, "that England does not need Germany's friendship." Then follows what may be looked on as a warning to the insular power:—"It is true that it is improbable that situations may arise in the immediate future in which England may feel the want of friendship from a Continental power, but such a condition of affairs is not impossible." The note is but the legitimate outcome of a feeling that has long existed in Germany over the hesitation of English politicians to commit the British Government to the doubtful policy of assisting Germany to help herself to whatever benefits the east coast of Africa may present. The ostensible object of the desired co-partnership is to root out the slave trade and to make East Africa and Zanzibar safe for Europeans. As a colonizer and reclaimer of savage countries England has greater success than Germany, and the latter knows this, and for this reason longs for English assistance. But England does not propose to help Germany to colonize Africa, and this is why the co-operation is denied.

AGRICULTURAL.

Bee Catechism.

An exchange asks that the following bit of information be sent the rounds of the papers, giving it an equal "boom" with the bogus honey stories.

What is the chief end of bees?—To get out patent hives.

What is the best patent hive?—The best hive is not patented.

But don't some of these patent hives fool the moth?—No; they fool the men who buy them.

What patent hive is the most useful?—The new one in the barn, with a hen's nest in.

But is there not more money in patent hives than in bees?—Yes; but that time is almost over.

But how are we to know a poor hive?—It has a great many door drawers, hinges, cracks, crevices, nooks and corners which look like conveniences, but in which the bees stick fast.

Who are the great bee-savants of this country?—The men who don't use patent hives.

Are bees profitable?—Not to those who buy patent hives.

Ayshire Cattle

A well known breeder of Ayrshire cattle tells how he came to look upon that breed as the most valuable for his use. He sells milk and butter. He started with a herd composed of good grades. A few Ayrshire heifers were introduced and bred to an Ayrshire bull. The milk from every cow was carefully weighed and it was agreed that the cows giving the lightest yields of milk should go—let them be Ayrshire, grade or scrub. Many an Ayrshire failed to reach the mark set by the grades, but slowly the best of the Ayrshires triumphed until the stable contained nothing else. It was a fair and practical test of superiority. Would it pay to make such a test in the ordinary dairy? Weighing and recording the milk from 25 cows would require about half an hour per day. Would it pay? Well, you can't get to the bottom facts regarding the value of your cows until you do it, that's sure.

Why is the Farmer Easily Duped?

The answer is not far to seek. Other people continually deal with other men, and learn to be always on their guard against treachery. But the farmer deals on the one hand with Providence, and on the other, only occasionally with his fellows. Plain man as he is, he occupies the rare and high position of intermediary between the Creator and the Ruler of the earth, and all mankind who derive their food and clothing from its soil. He finds God's rain descending alike upon the just and the unjust, and God's promise of an annual yield as sure as the rainfall and the rainbow. There is no mistrust on that side, and he has difficulty in learning to mistrust man. It is a bitter experience when he finds his confidence made his bane, and that he must be wise as a serpent on one hand while harmless as a dove on the other.

WARPA.

Covering Vines.

Prof. Henry of the Wisconsin A. E. S. says that all the strings of the grape vines are out about the middle of October and the vines are bent over, after pruning, and held down by the foot until a couple of shovelfuls of earth are thrown on the top. The whole vine is covered up with earth just deep enough to be out of sight, even if rains should wash off a little earth. Two men perform the work very rapidly. The use of the earth is to keep the vine frozen all winter instead of freezing and thawing as it might if left uncovered. Don't listen, he says, to any one who says there is no need of covering. Covered vines start off vigorously in spring, while uncovered vines are more or less weakened, even if they are alive.

Wooden Comb.

Recently we had the pleasure of examining wooden honey-comb made by and in use in the hives of the inventor and patentee, Mr. Aspinwall. If the wintering of his bees in this comb is as successful as the summer experience, it will prove quite an innovation in bee-keeping. After making, these wooden combs are treated in hot wax, and are readily accepted by the bees, while the treatment prevents any effects of moisture on them.

The maker claims for them great strength, freedom from inroads of moths, cheapness and much greater control of the bees, both in regard to numbers and increase of size.

Agricultural Notes.

Complete cleanliness of poultry houses and yards is one of the essentials to success to poultry keeping.

"To deepen and enrich the soil is better than to enlarge the farm, for while the crop is increased, the cost of producing it is decreased."

Farm Journal: "It is poor policy to keep heavy, slow motioned fowls in the same flock with the light and nervous Spanish breeds. They each require different feeding and treatment."

When large quantities of roots are to be stored, and there is no root cellar, it is far better to construct pits than to fill the cellar of the dwelling house with them to vitiate the air of the entire house.

Sheep are now being successfully sheared by machinery in Australia. The wool-mower can be run by either steam or horse power. There is now very little poetry left in farm operations—if there ever was any poetry in the hard work that permaturely wore out the old-time husbandman.

Mr. Hoard knows of large dairymen who, instead of letting each milker, as some do, milk till he gets two pails full, and then carry them to the dairy house, partly chilled before setting, have a carrier who goes past each milker, with his carrying pails, and the milker empties his pail as fast as it is full, into the high and large carrying cans; and the milk then gets set in the quickest time, with all the natural heat as nearly retained as it is possible to do it.

"Many farmers lose because they do not feed enough. What would you think of a man who owned a saw-mill and kept just fire enough to make steam to run the machinery? He might tell you 'Bring your logs, you see the mill is running.' You would say: "Yes, but there is no force to do the work; the mill cannot cut lumber unless more steam is applied.' Well, that is the way many farmers feed their cattle—just enough to run the machinery, and the whole is wasted. By this method there can be but one return—loss. More steam—more food—is the only way to profit."

Small fruit-growing is becoming every year more popular among progressive, wide awake farmers. Every farmer should have plenty for home use, and all that is needed is that the determination to do so should be kept up for twelve months in the year. The time required is very little, but too many only get the small fruit fever in berry time, and have a chill in hoeing time. This intermittant kind of attention never made a success of any kind of business.

The farmer, because of the credit system, indulges in many luxuries that would be denied if they were to be paid for at the time. It is an easy matter to give an order with the suggestion "to charge this," and if paid at the time would be easy; but it is the accumulation of these little charges that soon confront the debtor in the shape of an enormous bill that causes the trouble and inconvenience. It would be far better for all farmers if the rule of paying as one goes could be adopted, or else not to go.

"I have never seen better pastures than I saw in England last summer, but the cows on those pastures had daily rations of grain, roots, cotton-seed meal, or something to supplement those fine pastures, always something more than was supplied by the grasses. That addition gave profit in the products; and another point of great importance is that liberal feeding makes the land rich. There is something to put back. I noticed, with a sense of shame, that those English farmers had great quantities of cotton-seed meal that we are so short-sighted as to send abroad when there is real need of every pound of it for home consumption."

A New England paper claims to have full returns of the potato crop of the world, and says the yield of New England is a fair average; in New York, below the average: in the West, not a full crop; in the provinces Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Islands, large, and in Europe, very short. This may be tolerably correct, but all the same we have an unusually large crop of potatoes in the West, and prices are firm. In Nebraska the crop is reported as being particularly fine, and a dispatch from O'Neil says that potatoes are being shipped from that place by the car load. The facetious reporter adds: "They are the finest in the land, raised on Holt county soil and weigh on an average about a pound apiece."

THE THEATRE A PEST HOUSE

DENOUNCED BY A JERSEY PREACHER WHO NEVER WAS IN ONE.

The Rev. G. W. Smith, who never goes to a theatre, in the evening delivered a sermon at the Centenary Methodist Episcopalian Church, Jersey City, on that subject, taking as his text the verse from Proverbs, "Can a man take fire in his bosom, and his clothes not be burned?"

Mr. Smith argued that the fact that he didn't attend a theatre was no reason why he shouldn't preach about theatres. If that were to debar him the same sort of logic would prevent him from preaching about temperance unless he had personally experienced what it was to get drunk. The vast majority of plays, he contended, were immoral, and in support of this view he quoted various opinions, most of them contributed by clergymen.

Then he spoke of the players. "I do not think," he said, "that every actor or actress is a morally bad person, but I do say this upon the best evidence that can be gotten, that as a class they are not and cannot be admitted to respectable society." He cited Rosseau, a somewhat ancient authority who had said, speaking of actors and actresses:—"The men are abandoned to disorder and the woman live scandalous lives."

THE TESTIMONY OF THE ACTORS.

His next quotation was from "a literary paper of a very high order" (name not mentioned) to this effect:—"Exceptions there may be and are, but as a class members of the dramatic profession are very properly debarred from respectable society."

"If their own testimony is to be accepted," said Mr. Smith, "are they the persons at whose feet our young people shall sit for amusement and entertainment? God have mercy upon us if Christians come to that."

Mr. Smith then applied the lash to theatre goers. "I do not claim," he said, "that everybody who goes to the theatre is necessarily a very bad person, but people who are noted for their devoutness and charity, and are eager in their efforts to bring souls to the Lord Jesus are not among the class that go to theatres. Mr. Moody knew who he was talking about when he said he would not give much for theatre going, card playing, dancing Christians.

WHAT THE THEATRE GOERS ARE.

"The mass of theatre goers are very worldly people. Among them are drunkards, profane people, sceptics, infidels and licentious people, and amid the round of applause in which the better class may join there will be heard the hollow laugh of the harlot. Good people ought not to be found in the company of such as make up a majority of the theatre goers.

has been said that the theatre is a school of morals; that it holds the mirror up to nature, exhibits the consequence of vice and the rewards of virtue. It has been my special business to try to save men and women, and I have yet to meet a single person who has abandoned lewdness and debauchery who attributes his reform to going to theatres."

Mr. Smith added that the theatre could not be reformed, and advised young people to avoid it as they would "the pest house."

Toronto the Good.

The Aberdeen *Evening Express* says; Toronto, in Canada, would appear to be the beau-ideal of an abode for the Sabbatarian. Amusement enters not on Sundays into that city, with its 140,000 inhabitants, with distances as great from centre to circumference as we find in much larger towns. Still the Toronto Sunday is the baker's Sunday, the butcher's Sunday, and the right to rest is taken not even from the conductors or drivers of street cars, post-office employes, or printers on the staff of the daily papers. Grocers, tobacconists, confectioners, telegraphic operators, druggists, and milksellers rest most of the day. Sunday papers, Sunday cars, Sunday trains, Sunday boats are as a discount in Toronto, as well as Socialism. It has been undoubtedly found, although we have no wish to encourage Puritanical dreariness, that Sunday observance is more attended to where religious grounds come in. A thoughtful American divine writes:—"The working men of the United States and of Europe are demanding a stricter Sabbath observance. Socialism is leading a renaissance of Puritanism. Christians tunnelling from one side of the mountain for the glory of god, and working men tunnelling from the other side for their own good, meet at the Fourth Commandment." It is satisfactory to note, however, that in Toronto the people are tolerant. Those who profess Hebrew, Mahometan, or other doctrines are not overlooked. Such private work is proposed to be allowed in their case as will neither interfere with the general rest nor with the public worship. And, generally speaking, we suppose the cause of the public will not suffer by the recent reduction of the Sunday train service in Connecticut, America, ten thousand railway men having thereby been set free from Sunday toil. The attitude of many of our clergy with regard to the newspaper press, Sunday labour, and Sunday observance is not very consistent, but the prohibition of all works on Sunday except those of religion and real necessity and mercy should receive some attention from the cloth. They must not be allowed to earn their bread for nothin .

Immoderate Dancing.

That old, old, question—is dancing morally right, wrong or indifferent? has again cropped up in New York, owing to the energy of a newspaper correspondent. He collected a great many opinions on the subject, but it is doubtful if a single person will alter his or her mode of looking at the subject by one iota for all the trouble that was taken. The opinion of one physician is worth quoting in part. He said:

More young women are made chronic invalids through immoderate dancing than through any other cause except roller skating, and almost every physician has cases due to the abuse of what under favourable circumstances is a pleasant exercise. A normally healthy woman can dance with impunity just as she can ride a horse or play tennis, but comparatively few American women are normally healthy. Moreover, a woman in a ball dress is almost invariably laced too tightly, and I never knew a woman who danced who did not dance too much. The overexertion, combined with the tight lacing, is apt to produce functional trouble of the heart, increasing, as it does, the action of the heart with diminished scope. Women who dance ought not to lace at all, and married women should dance seldom, if ever.

Why?

Why suffer a single moment, when you can get immediate relief from internal or external pain by the use of Polson's Nerviline the great pain cure? Nerviline has never been known to fail. Try a 10 cent sample bottle. You will find it just as recommended. Neuralgia, toothache, cramps, head ache, and all similar complaints disappear as if by magic when Nerviline is used. Large bottles 25 cents. Test bottles 10 cents, at druggists and country dealers.

Money in Politics.

The Baltimore Sun says:—The public mind is settling down to the conviction that our Presidential contests are fast becoming mere bouts of money-spending. A victory thus obtained is, of course, without moral force, however profitable it may be for a while to its beneficiaries. The people cannot, in the long run, sanction proceedings which in effect pervert their will, and that, too, by corrupt methods which strike at the very foundations of free government. Venality must be followed by demoralization and distrust. Patriotism cannot long survive as a potent force in our politics if the longest purse is to determine the settlement of public questions. When it comes to be understood that our present economic system is so profitable to the rich, banded together in trusts and other forms of monopoly, that in order to preserve it they are able and willing to give millions to debauch the poor, to carry pivotal States, and thus obtain control of the Federal Government and its policy, its shrift, it is to be feared, will be short

Love in a Cottage.

"Chally," said Amarantha Jane, "I notice that your spirits recently seem to be bubbling over with happiness. I am glad to see it, but do tell me, dear, what has caused it?" "I will," said Charley, as he encircled her waist and imprinted a kiss on her inviting lips. "You know for a while I was melancholy, blue as indigo—had no appetite, was bilious and dyspeptic, but the use of two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has brought me out and I am 'bright as a button.' I feel like a new man now. Jane, name the day soon; there is more of this medicine at the drug store."

The gourmand's ailment is not unlikely to prove meat for repentance.

Wine, Women and Song,"

but the greatest of these is, "women." "Wine is a mocker," and song is good to "sooth the savage," but women respond to every active power and sentiment of the human mind when in good health. But when afflicted with disease you will find them tantalizing, coquettish, cross, and hard to please. For all "female complaints," sick headache, irregularities, nervousness, prolapsus and other displacements popularly known as "female weakness" and other diseases, peculiar to the sex, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the great world-famed remedy.

Town booms that were picked before they became ripe are rotting in various parts of the country.

Don't Read This for $500.

For many years, through nearly every newspaper in the land, the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, who are thoroughly responsible, financially, as any one can easily ascertain by proper enquiry, have offered, in good faith, a standing reward of $500 for a case of nasal catarrh, no matter how bad, or of how long standing, which they cannot cure.

Separate skirts are oftenest worn with polonaise or with draperies arranged in polonaise effects.

A Cure for Drunkeness.

The optium habit, depeomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V Lubon 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Judge Hilton, according to a statement made in court concerning the Stewart property, had in 1885 $14,347,526,06 to his credit, while Mrs. Stewart had to borrow money from him to pay her husband's funeral expenses, so absolute was the Judge's control over the Stewart millions.

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

A stool pigeon is not the kind that makes good Christmas pot-pie.

SEVERAL HOURS' continuous burning these long nights tests the best coil oil, wicks gets charred, chimneys smoked and light grows dim. To avoid this ask dealers for, and be sure they give you the genuine CARBON SAFETY OIL.

In Wall street we wonder if they will hang up their stock kings.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor,—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respy. T. A. SLOCUM, 164 West Adelaide St. Toronto, Ont.

"My dear friend," said the minister to a dying man, "it must be a source of great consolation to you as your end approaches to feel that you have always led a correct Christian life."

"It is," was the weak reply.

"And now," went on the minister, gently; "is there anything more I can say to you, have you any last request to make?"

"Yes," responded the dying man, feebly; "will you please see tnat my diary is burned?"

Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

A. P. 428.

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"THE DANDY" PATENT SLEIGHOLDER, which every farmer wants now, costs only 75cts., and if there is no local agent, may be obtained (free by express or mail), on sending price to C. W. ALLEN & CO., World Building, Toronto.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL.—Gentlemen desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of garment cutting should visit us. Scientific and reliable systems taught whereby perfect fitting garments are produced. Circular with full information on application. S. CORRIGAN, Prop., 123 Yonge St., Toronto.

SAUSGAE CASINGS—Season 1888-89. Importations of English Sheeps, Finest American Hog Casings. Orders filled for any desired quantity. Write for prices. **JAMES PARK & SON,** 41 to 47 St. Lawrence Market, Toronto.

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Brilliant! Durable! Economical!

Diamond Dyes excel all others in Strength, Purity and Fastness. None other are just as good. Beware of imitations, because they are made of cheap and inferior materials, and give poor, weak, crocky colors. To be sure of success, use only the DIAMOND DYES for coloring Dresses, Stockings, Yarns, Carpets, Feathers, Ribbons, &c., &c. We warrant them to color more goods, package for package, than any other dyes ever made, and to give more brilliant and durable colors. Ask for the *Diamond* and take no other.

A Dress Dyed / A Coat Colored / Garments Renewed } FOR 10 CENTS.

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LATE CABLE NEWS

The Egyptian Situation—Uneasy France—Who will be Minister to Washington?—Mr. Bright's Condition.

France can probably boast a more completely mixed-up state of things politically than any nation that is or has been on this earth. For an outsider to attempt to form an opinion as to what will happen is nonsense. A careful study made in Paris during the early part of the week proved to me that the French themselves could [only guess vaguely, and that their guesses were generally wrong. A few months ago they guessed that Boulanger was dead and buried. To-day he is positively a greater man than ever. On last Sunday morning Frenchmen were positive that the Boudin demonstration would be accompanied by bloodshed, but it was about the mildest big political demonstration that I have ever seen in France. The only thing which is perfectly sure is that the present state of things cannot go on, but not one has a good theory as to what state of things will follow. Mr. Dreyfus, a clever writer and a leading member of the Chamber of Deputies, urges war upon Germany as a means of clearing up the troubled atmosphere of France. He says France has spent many millions of francs on her army. Her artillery is the best in Europe, her rifle is superior to every other, and if she is not ready to fight now when will she be, and if she is ready what is she waiting for? He demands that every German shall be turned out of France and the war begun.

As I cabled you two weeks ago, Mr. Bright's illness is incurable, and it is now rapidly reaching its final stages. The congestion has spread to the left lung, and the constitutional disease bearing his own name has become critical. It is pleasant to be able to say that Mr. Bright suffers very little pain, that he has had a touching personal reconciliation with Mr. Gladstone, and, what is more remarkable, is able to have read to him the twelve-column report of the Parnell Commission.

The probability as to who will be U. S. Minister to England when Phelps goes home is much discussed. Chauncey M. Depew is the man most frequently spoken of, but his experience here must have convinced him that the post of Minister is hardly good enough. Should he, however, come over here he will be well received, and have an excellent opportunity of making speeches without limit and entertaining all kinds of interesting people, including the Prince of Wales, who thinks so much of him. There is no doubt that Depew is one of the most popular Americans on this side of the big water.

The Insanity Plea.

Efforts, we see, are being made in Montreal to save Kehoe, the murderer from being hung, on the plea that he is insane. This was to have been expected. It is coming to be mere use and wont now to try and exculpate every ruffian whom liquor or his own unbridled passion, has led to destroy a fellow creature a life, on the ground that he is *non compos mentis*, and by implication therefore not responsible for his actions. The insanity plea is part of the regular stock in trade of every criminal court lawyer, and the very frequency of its employment discounts one's sense of its moral value, however efficacious it may prove as a technical quibble. Of course it is not desirable to hang a madman, at least it shocks our sensibilities to destroy the life of a human being, because of an act for which presumably he is wholly irresponsible. We would of course destroy a mad dog under such circumstances, but a mad man we think ought at the worst to be imprisoned for the rest of his earthly existence, or at anyrate until there are good grounds for believing him cured of his malady. Without going more deeply into the subject, it may be said in passing that, even on grounds of mercy to the unfortunate wretch himself, apart from the question of protecting the community, something might be urged in favour of putting even an undoubted madman out of existence as speedily as possible. And in cases where the insanity is only possible or probable, it is easy to push the theory of irresponsibility much too far. How would it work in the case of the Whitechapel "fiend" for example? Suppose that being arrested, tried for murder and sentenced to execution. In no case probably has the insanity plea ever been set up with greater plausibility than it could be set up in his case. The creature is undoubtedly mad with a madness born of hell. Would anyone say on that account that he is so irresponsible that his life should be spared, and refuge in an asylum granted him for the remainder of his days? Would there be many deprecating voices raised even were such a being executed within twenty-four hours of his condemnation? This is only an extreme hypothetical case of course of what this insanity plea may issue in. In Kehoe's case no doubt all reasonable enquiry should be made. It would seem hard indeed that he should hang while a brutal wretch like Buckley gets off with the penitentiary; but such are among the anomalies of justice that puzzle us all.

Rebellion in Fornossa.

To her floods and earthquakes, her emigration troubles with foreign nations, and her anxieties about Corea, China now finds a new source of worry added in the uprising in Formosa. It is a coincidence that exactly a century ago, in 1788, the great rebellion broke out in this island, which is said to have cost China 100,000 men and an enormous outlay of money to suppress. And that, though the greatest, was but one of many rebellions which have occurred in Formosa since it became tributary to the Middle Kingdom about two centuries ago. Indeed, the eastern part of the island still claims independence, and wars have often been waged between its savage mountaineers and the Chinese settlements on the western coast aided by the Imperial forces. The present outbreak is in the fertile portions of the west and south, where the Imperial Government has been arranging for heavier taxation, and has thus stirred up both the native population and Chinese settlers. Doubtless the naval and military force which China can bring to bear will eventually suppress the rebellion.

Whales of the Scottish Isles.

Few people would guess the etymology of "ca'ing" when applied to a whale, printed as it was exactly like this in the columns of a weekly contemporary. It is really "ca'ing," the Scotch for calling, that name being given to this species of whale from the curious bleating sound they make. A stranded calf whale has a very pitiful call for its dam, which the latter answers in a harsher tone. The name is really local to the Scottish islands, the proper name being the deductor, the whales being so called because they roam about the sea under the guidance of a leader in the shape of an old bull. In the early spring, just before the breeding season, there is a very keen competition for this office, and more than once the contending bulls have both been known to die from the effects of the encounter.

The whale is not a very large one, being only from sixteen to eighteen feet long; it has occasionally been taken in immense quantities among the shoals and channels of the Hebrides, Orkneys, Shetlands and Fair Isles. When a herd makes its appearance the natives lose no time in collecting all the boats, guns and harpoons which they can lay their hands on. They then try all they can to get seaward of the shoal, and if they succeed endeavor, by advancing with blowing horns, splashing oars, firing guns and shouting, to drive the terrified cetaceans on shore. Once they are stranded a terrific attack is made, and hundreds have been slain in a single battue. The scene is one of the most picturesque it is possible to witness in the north of Scotland. It is quite another affair from the occasional grounding of a Greenland whale, the ca'ing whale being of an entirely different and far more gregarious species.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XXXIX.—AFTER LONG GRIEF AND PAIN.

The time to stand upon trifles was past. Let him run the risk of meeting Massinger by the way or not, Warren Relf must needs go round and fetch Elsie to comfort and console poor dying Winifred. He hastened away at the top of his speed to the Villa Rossa. At the door, both girls together met him. Elsie had just returned, basket in hand, from the Avenue Vittorio-Emmanuele, and had learnt from Edie so much of the contents of Warren's hasty letter as had been intended from the first for her edification.

Warren drew her aside gently into the tiny salon, and motioned to Edie not to follow them. Elsie's heart beat high with wonder. She was aware how much it made her pulse quicken to see Warren again—with something more than the mere fraternal greeting she pretended. Her little self-deception broke down at last: she knew she loved him—in an unpractical way; and she was almost sorry she could never, never make him happy.

But Warren's grave face bade her heart stand still for a beat or two next moment. He had clearly something most serious to communicate—something that he knew would profoundly distress her. A womanly alarm came over her with a vague surmise. Could Warren be going to tell her?——Oh no! Impossible. She knew dear Warren too well for that; he at least could never be cruel.

If Warren was going to tell her that, her faith in her kind would die out for ever.

"Well, Warren?" she asked with tremulous eagerness, drawing closer up to him in her sweet womanly confidence, and gazing into his eyes, half afraid, half affectionate. How could she ever have doubted him were it only for a second?

"Elsie," Warren cried, laying his hand with unspoken tenderness on her shapely shoulder, "I want you to come round at once to the *pension* on the piazza.—It's better to tell it all out at once. Winifred Massinger's come to San Remo, very ill—dying, I fear. She knows you're here, and she's asked to see you."

Elsie's face grew red and then white for a moment, and she trembled visibly. "Is *he* there?" she asked, after a short pause. Then, with a sudden burst of uncontrollable tears, she buried her face in her hands on the table.

Warren soothed her with his hand tenderly, and leaning over her, told, in haste and in a very low voice, the whole sad story. "I don't think he'll be there," he added at the end. "Mrs. Massinger said she wouldn't allow him to enter the room. But in any case—for that poor girl's sake—you won't refuse to go to her now, will you, Elsie?"

"No," Elsie answered, rising calmly with womanly dignity, to face it all out. "I must go. It would be cruel and wicked of course to shirk it. For Winifred's sake, I'll go in any case. But Warren, before I dare to go"—— She broke off suddenly, and with a woman's impulse held up her pale face to him in mute submission.

A thrill coursed through Warren Relf's nerves; he stooped down and pressed his lips fervently to hers. "Before you go, you are mine then, Elsie!" he cried eagerly.

Elsie pressed his hand faintly in reply. "I am yours, Warren," she answred at last very low, after a short pause. "But I can't be yours as you wish it for a long time yet. No matter why. I shall be yours in heart.—I couldn't have gone on any other terms. And with that, I think, I can go and face it."

At the *pension*, Hugh had already brought the English doctor, who went in alone to look after Winifred. Hugh had tried to accompany him into the bedroom; but Winifred, true to her terrible threat, lifted one stern forefinger before his swimming eyes and cried out "Never!" in a voice so doggedly determined that Hugh slank away abashed into the anteroom.

The English doctor stopped for several minutes in consultation, and Winifred spoke to him simply and unreservedly, about her husband.

"Send that man away!" she cried, pointing to Hugh, as he stood still peering across from the gloom of the doorway. "I won't have him in here to see me die! I won't have him in here! It makes me worse to see him about the place. I hate him!—I hate him!"

"You'd better go," the doctor whispered softly, looking him hard in the face with his inquiring eyes. "She's in a very excited, hysterical condition. She's best alone, with only the women. A husband's presence often does more harm than good in such nervous crises. Nobody should be near to increase her excitement.—Have the kindness to shut the door, if you please. You needn't come back for the present, thank you."

And then Winifred unburdened once more her poor laden soul in convulsive sobs. "I want to see Elsie! I want to see Elsie!"

"Miss Challoner!" the doctor asked suggestively. He knew her well as the tenderest and best of amateur nurses.

Winifred explained to him with broken little cries and eager words that she wished to see Elsie in Hugh's absence.

At the end of five minutes' soothing talk, the doctor read it all to the very bottom with professional acuteness. The poor girl was dying. Her husband and she had never got on. She hungered and thirsted for human sympathy. Why not gratify her yearning little soul? He stepped back into the bare and dingily lighted sitting-room. "I think," he said persuasively to Hugh, with authoritative suggestion, "your wife would be all the better in the end if she were left entirely alone with the womenkind for a little. Your presence here evidently disturbs and excites her. Her condition's critical, distinctly critical. I won't conceal it from you. She's over fatigued with the journey and with mental exhaustion. The slightest aggravation of the hysterical symptoms might carry her off at any moment. If I were you, I'd stroll out for an hour. Lounge along by the shore or up the hills a bit. I'll stop and look after her. She's quieter now. You needn't come back for at least an hour."

Hugh knew in his heart it was best so. Winifred hated him, not without cause. He took up his hat, crushed it fiercely on his head, and strolling down by himself to the water's edge, sat in the listless calm of utter despair on a bare bench in the cool fresh air of an Italian evening. He thought in a hopeless, helpless, irresponsible way about poor dead Elsie and poor dying Winifred.

Five minutes after Hugh had left the "pension," Warren Relf and Elsie mounted the big centre staircase and knocked at the door of Winifred's bare and dingy salon. The "patron" had already informed them that the signor was gone out, and that the signora was up in her room alone with the woman of the hotel and the English doctor.

Warren Relf remained by himself in the ante-room. Elsie went in unannounced to Winifred.

Oh the joy and relief of that final meeting! The poor dying girl rose up on the bed with a bound to greet her. A sudden flush crimsoned her sunken cheeks. As her eyes rested once more upon Elsie's face—that earnest, serious, beautiful face she had loved and trusted—every shadow of her fear and misery faded from her look, and she cried aloud in a fever of delight: "O Elsie, Elsie, I'm glad you've come. I'm glad to hold your hand in mine again; now I die happy!"

Elsie saw at a glance that she spoke the truth. That bright red spot in the centre of each wan and pallid cheek told its own sad tale with unmistakable eloquence. She flung her arms fervently round her feeble little friend. "Winnie, Winnie!" she love some one else now. I've given my heart away at last, and I've given it to a better man than Hugh Massinger."

"Then why won't you wait and help me to see him?" Winifred cried once more in her fiery energy.

"Because—I'm ashamed. I can't look him in the face; that's all, Winnie."

Winnifred clung to her like a frightened child to its mother's skirts. "Elsie," she burst out, with childish vehemence, "stop with me now to the end! Don't ever leave me!"

Elsie's heart sank deep into her bosom. A horrible dread possessed her soul. She saw one ghastly possibility looming before them that Winifred never seemed to recognise. Hugh kept her letters, her watch, her relics. Suppose he should come and—recognizing her at once—betray his surviving passion for herself before poor dying Winifred! She dared hardly face so hideous a chance. And yet, she couldn't bear to untwine herself from Winifred's arms, that clung so tight and so tenderly around her. There was no time to lose, however: she must make up her mind. "Winifred," she murmured, laying her head close down by the dying girl's, "I'll do as you say. I'll see Hugh. As long as you live, I'll never leave you!"

Winnifred loosed her arms one moment again, and then flung them in a fresh access of feverish fervour round her recovered friend—her dear beautiful Elsie. "You'll stay here," she cried through her sobs and tears; "you'll help me to tell Hugh I forgive him?"

"I'll stop here," Elsie answered low, "and I'll help you to forgive him."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Remedy for Drought.

Capain Pierce, in his address on Silos and Ensilage, before the Farmers' Congress, in Kansas city last week, said some things which, if there is half as much in them as he thinks there is, are well worth not only study, but general application. He referred to a field of his own corn that was being injured seriously by dry weather. He did not care to take any risks on the weather's account, so he set hands to work cutting up the corn and putting it in the silo. He is now feeding that corn to his cattle, and it is as good feed as any he has. He said that if he had left the corn standing in the field, it would have so dried out as to be comparatively worthless.

Judging from his own experience in this case, he believes that farmers in the western part of Kansas, if they would prepare silos, could save every bit of their corn in dry seasons by doing just as he did in this case. He is now getting the full value of a fair corn crop that would have been of but little worth had he not saved it as he did.

This matter is worth more than a passing notice. There is a great deal in it, or there is nothing, and the personal experience of a man like Captain Pierce, who is feeding cattle in large numbers, is entitled to great weight. He fed five head of cattle last winter on the corn which had grown on one acre of ground. The stocks were cut up when the corn was in dough, and put in silo. He used a little hay and straw with the ensilage. A silo is not hard to make, and it need not be expensive. The secret of success in preserving green food is in keeping air and water out of it. A silo may be made under ground or above ground; it must be strong, and the ground must be well drained. An excavation on a side hill is a good place, but it may be built wholly above the ground. A strong framework tightly lined with boards, tight enough to keep out the air, is all that is needed. The stalks of corn ought to be cut into short pieces by a cutting machine, but where that is not convenient, lay them down straight in the silo in such manner as to get the most in, and then tramp it solid as the filling is done. When the silo is full, cover the stalks over well with hay or straw, then lay boards on that the right length to reach fully across the silo and just short enough to slip down inside as the corn settles. Cover the whole this way, then throw a few pieces of scantling across the boards and put a heavy weight on. Rocks or earth may be used for weighing. Let it be heavy, say 300 pounds to the square yard. Some persons do not use weights, they simply cover well with grass or similar substance and let it got. But Captain Pierce began with weights and he advises their use.—[Kansas Farmer.

Coal Oil Johnny's Bootblack.

On the Oil Creek flats between Titusville and Oil City is situated the famous farm that proved to be such a mine of wealth to the late John Steele, or "Coal Oil Johnny," as he was better known. The wonderful wells that spouted their streams of wealth into the lap of the giddy youth ceased to flow many years ago, and the farm was long considered valueless for oil purposes. With the later improved methods of producing oil, however, the old place is being reclaimed and is once more figuring among the valuable oil farms of the region. It is now owned by J. W. Wait, who was a street urchin at Rouseville, a mile from the farm, when "Coal Oil Johnny" was in the zenith of his wild career. As a boy, young Wait frequently blacked Johnny Steele's boots, or held his team, and received for the service anywhere from $5 to $50, whatever happened to suit the whim of the spendthrift, who believed there was no end to his suddenly acquired riches. It was not many years til. "Coal Oil Johnny" was a labourer, working for a dollar a day. There are about a dozen new wells drilled on the place, and every one of them is profitable. The place will make young Wait a rich man. He has been operating the property about a year and values it at $60,000. He has a production of 1,600 barrels a month.

The Sacredness of Seven.

Undoubtedly seven is the sacred number. There are seven days of creation; after seven days' respite the flood came; the years of famine and plenty were in cycles of seven; every seventh day was a sabbath; every seventh year the sabbath of rest; after seven times seven years came the jubilee; the feasts of unleavened bread and of tabernacles were observed seven days; the golden candlestick had seven branches; seven priests with seven trumpets, surrounded Jericho seven times and seven times the seventh day; Jacob obtained his wives by servitudes of seven years; Samson kept his nuptials seven days, and on the seventh day he put a riddle to his wife, and he was bound with seven green withes, and seven locks of his hair were shaved off; Nebuchadnezzar was seven years a beast; Shadrach and his two companions in misfortune were cast into a furnace heated seven times hotter than it was wont. In the New Testament nearly everything occurs by sevens, and at the end of the sacred volume we read of seven churches, seven candlesticks, seven spirits, seven trumpets, seven seals, seven stars, seven thunders, seven vials, seven plagues, seven angels and a seven-headed monster Such are merely a few instances of the sacred use of the number, whose employment in this connection seems common to all nations and all religions.—[Christian Observer.

Gladstone and Divorce.

Mr. Gladstone does not agree with Mrs. Caird—who, by the way, has concluded in the "Westminster" her dissertions on the marriage question—that husbands and wives ought to be able to divorce themselves. He "holds by the law of the whole Western Church, which teaches marriage to be indissoluble." It is refreshing to find that on one question, at all events, Mr. Gladstone remains immovable as a rock. If any Radical member of Parliament, say Mr. Labouchere, attempts to pass a bill to make divorce more easy, he will therefore have to encounter the formidable hostility of the leader of the Opposition.

Gen. Louis E. F. Salomon, the fugitive President of Hayti, is six feet four inches tall, weighs 300 pounds, and is perfectly proportioned. He is of pure African blood and his skin is almost jet black, while his hair is white with age. He is finely educated, and is noted for his charm of manner and brilliancy of conversation.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

FASHION NOTES.

Milliners include among their many charming accessories fancy muffs that match the dress-bonnet designed for the opera, theatre, etc. These muffs are very elaborate and variously shaped. Birds, feathers, ribbons, buckles, metal galloons, and ornaments of cut steel, jet, gold, silver, and bronze, are used in the construction of what appear to be less articles intended to secure warmth than ornamental adjuncts to dressy toilettes. However, for special occasions, these trifles, even with the thermometer at zero, are not to be sneezed at. Imagination certainly keeps out a great deal of cold, and these little finger-cosies are at least a visible means of comfort, if they do but little real service. The larger fur muffs are certainly best for general and useful wear.

Pretty easy gowns for home wear show the back closely fitted with the waist cut off just an inch or so below the the belt. To this is shirred or pleated full breadths of the dress fabric. The fronts are like a long half-fitting Directoire redingote, and are very often of entirely different material and pattern from the back drapery or even the back of the bodice. These fronts open over a skirt that is shirred three or four inches from the belt down. A shirred waist or a shirred yoke, with a blouse effect below, shows on the front of the open redingote. The sleeves match the back drapery in kind, and the easy gown as a whole, though made up of two or three fabrics or dress remnants, is a pretty and very becoming success. We have in mind, as we affirm this, a picturesque "easy gown" made after this fashion by a wealthy young lady with a decided taste and genius for dressmaking, who, making use of the best portions of a wine satin gown and another of wine satin with a velvet stripe, constructed the above-mentioned frock with these materials and the aid of a perfect-fitting Directoire polonaise, which she changed and modified to suit her own particularly beautiful figure and charming fancy.

Not only are most of the low bodices of rich evening toilettes made differently on each side, but very many of them are made with each side of the front of a different color; for example, one London gown has a a shirred bodice piece of golden-green crepe de China starting low on the right shoulder. This is carried diagonally to the left side and shirred to the belt. There are no darts, but the bias goods is drawn over the fitted silk lining to fit like a glove. Draped from the left shoulder is a width of exquisitely beautiful old-rose lace, which is also arranged to define the figure perfectly. A green and gold shot satin gown brocaded with pink roses in raised velvet has one side of the the bodice draped with gold lace. The opposite side of the brocade, with a Mousquetaire revers of green velvet overlaid with embroidered pink roses, buds, and foliage. The V-shaped necks are so becoming that they will remain in favour, while many toilettes are square in front and pointed at the back. Many of the magnificent Pompadour dresses of stately satin brocade are cut square both front and back. Other brocaded gowns have low round necks that are cut with a modest depth, just showing the top of the shoulders.

ONE OF THE RICHEST SOVEREIGNS.

The little Princess of the Netherlands, when she becomes Queen of Holland, will be one of the richest sovereigns, if not the richest sovereign, in Europe. The civil list of Holland, which is secured on the revenues of Borneo, is very large—£3,000,000 per annum, it is said. The Duchy of Luxembourg passes to the Grand Duke of Nassau, and then becomes a portion of the German Empire, but the Kingdom of Holland, not coming under the operation of the Salic law, descends to the King's little daughter. She is a bright, intelligent, clever child, with a good deal of character and determination. The marriage of the King and Queen, despite the disparity of age, has been a very happy one.

WELL-PAID LITERARY LADIES.

The Pall Mall Gazette announces that "the largest sum ever given to a woman for any single story" has just been paid to Mrs. Hodgson Burnett in America, the amount being £3,750. It is a pity that such nonsense should be printed. George Eliot received £7,000 for "Romola," and her gains from "Adam Bede," "The Mill on the Floss," and "Middlemarch" were even more considerable. Many women have received larger sums than £3,750 for a story, and more than a hundred years ago Miss Burney was paid £2,000 for "Cecilia."

"MADAME" NATHALIE.

About two hundred packing cases and trunks, containing Queen Nathalie's personal effects, have been sent to Jersey, where her Majesty is going to stay. The King has kept nothing belonging to the Queen, and has even restored all the presents that were given to their majesties jointly. The letter in which the Servian Legation at Belgrade notified the divorce to the Queen was addressed "Madame Nathalie de Keschko, and orders have been given to the Legation to use no other style in official communications with the ex Queen.

GOSSIP.

The oldest female professional thief in the country is May Fitzgerald, now in the Tombs at New York and eighty years of age. She has spent the greater portion of the last sixty years in prison. She was arrested one day last week for picking pockets, and made a desperate fight for liberty. She began her wicked career at eleven years of age.

Leap year is nearly past, and with it the proverbial opportunity for the so-called "unappropriated." But every year seems to be a *leap* year across in Bulgaria. Mrs. Nathaniel Conklin in "From Flax to Linen" quotes a Bulgarian missionary as saying that in his country the girls ask the important question as frequently as the young men, and he also intimates, on further inquiry, that he has himself had the opportunity to decline two proposals. What a rare country Bulgaria must be!

An Indiana lady is the proud possessor of General Harrison's recipe for salad dressing, and here it is just as he wrote it out at her request:—"For each person four teaspoonfuls of oil, and a little more; one and one half of vinegar, a salt-spoonful of salt, one of black pepper, two of dry mustard and a pinch of red-pepper. The dry materials mix first, then put in the oil and last the vinegar; add a shred of garlic and a pinch of celery salt." The general is a lover of all kinds of salads, and if there is anything green on his table he proceeds to transform it into a salad, mixing the dressing himself according to the above preparations.

A golden crown, beautifully gemmed and which was worn by some of the most notable, titled women in France, is being exhibited in Philadelphia. It is massive, ablaze with diamonds and torquoises and was made in 1820 by the Crown jeweller of France for the Duchess de Berri. In the centre of the front is a torquoise about the size of a pigeon's egg, and the same kind of jewels are spread over the surface all round. About these are scrolls of gold, in which are set diamonds 200 in number. The diadem is valued at $75,000, and after the Duchess' death it passed to the head of the Duchess D'Angouleme, and was subsequently worn by the Empress Eugenie.

The City of Chicago employs 1,600 teachers, of whom only 70 are males. The women teachers generally begin as cadets or monitors and receive for assisting in the same room with a regular teacher 75 cents a day. After some experience of this kind they get appointments for absent or sick teachers at $1.50 per day. Those who display aptitude are appointed on the regular staff at $400 per annum. This salary is increased by efficiency and experience in six years to $750. A woman who becomes a principal of a grammar school will receive at least $1,100. The highest salary paid a lady principal is $2,175 per annum.

Hero of the Rail.

The locomotive engineer is the popular "hero of the rail," and the popular estimate in this respect is substantially just. Others have to brave dangers and perform duties under trying circumstances, but the engine runner has to ride in the most dangerous part of the train, take charge of a steam boiler that may explode and blow him to atoms, and of machinery that may break and kill him, and try to keep up a vigilance which only a being more than human could successfully maintain. He must be a tolerably skilful machinist—he cannot be too good—and have nerves that will remain steady under the most trying circumstances. If running a fast express through mid night darkness over a line where a similar train has been tipped off a precipice (and a brother runner killed) by train wreckers the night before, he must dash forward with the same confidence that he would feel in broad daylight on an open prairie. But he does not "heroically grasp the throttle" in the face of danger, when the throttle has been already shut, nor does he "whistle down brakes" in order to add a stirring element to the reporter's tale, when by the magic of the air brake he can, with a turn of his hand, apply every brake in the train with the grip of a vise in less time than it would take him to reach the whistle pull.

When there is danger ahead there is generally just one thing to do, and that is to stop as soon as possible. An instant suffices for shutting off the steam and applying the brake. With modern trains this is all that is necessary or can be done. Reversing the engine is necessary on many engines, and formerly was on all; this would, in fact, be done instinctively by old runners, in any case, but this also is done in a second. After taking these measures there is nothing for the engineman to do but look out for his own safety. In some circumstances, as in the case of a partially burned bridge which may possibly support the train even in a weakened condition, it may be best to put on all steam. The runner is then in a dilemma, and a right decision is a matter of momentary inspiration. Many lives have been saved by quick witted runners in such cases, but there is no ground for censure of the engineer, who in the excitement of the moment, decides to slacken instead of quicken his speed. The rare cases of this kind are what show the value of experience, and of men of the right temperament and degree of intelligence to acquire experience lessons readily.

PROBABILITIES OF ACCIDENT.

But the terrible cloud constantly hanging over the engineer and fireman of a fast train is the chance of encountering an obstacle which cannot possibly be avoided, and which leaves them no alternative but to jump for their lives, if indeed it does not take away even that. To the fact that this cloud is no larger than it is, and that these men have sturdy and courageous natures must be attributed the lightness with which it rests upon them. On one road or another, from a washout, or inefficient management, or a collision caused by an operator's forgetfulness, or some one of a score of other causes, there are constantly occurring cases of men heroically meeting death under the most heartrending circumstances. Every month records a number of such, though happily they are not frequent on any one road.

On the best of roads a freight train wrecked by a broken wheel under a borrowed car may be thrown in the path of a passenger train on another track just as the latter approaches. This has happened more than once lately. No amount of fidelity or forethought (except in the maker of wheels) can prevent this kind of disaster. There is constant danger on most roads of running off the track at misplaced switches, many switches being located at points where the runner can see them only a few seconds before he is upon them; but the chance is so small—perhaps one in ten or a hundred thousand—that the average runner forgets it, and it is only by severe self-discipline that he can hold himself up to compliance with the rule which requires him to be on the watch for every switch target as long before reaching it as he possibly can. He finds the switches all right and the road perfectly clear so regularly, day after day and month after month, that he may easily fall into the snare of thinking that they will always be so. But, like other tasimen, the engineman finds enough more agreeable thoughts to fill his mind, and reflects upon the hazards of his vocation perhaps too little.

Mr. Parnell's Leading Cousel.

Sir Charles Russell, ex-Attorney-General and leading counsel for Mr. Parnell, has a well-known trick of driving a point home to a jury which is inimitable by any other advocate. He begins to lead up to it with his right hand in his tail-pocket, under his gown. Thence he extracts a snuffbox, transfers it to his left hand, opens it, takes a pinch between the finger and thumb of his right, and with the box still in his left hand, and the pinch still in transitu, he makes his point unerringly, so that it reaches his hearers' minds at the precise moment at which the pinch reaches its destination. Then, with an inimitable flourish of a red and yellow bandanna, the oratorical effort is complete. But to be properly appreciated it must be seen.

The Diplomatic Incident.

Cablegram from Minister to Premier: Very awkward this ("strictly private") telegram of Minister. Well-intentioned, but ill-timed. Please do something. Cablegram of Minister to Premier (an hour later): Have sent Minister his passports. Cablegram from President to Premier (an hour later); Sending out declaration of war by next mail. Cablegram from President to Premier (an hour later): At Cabinet Council just held decreed the immediate annexation of Canada and Australia, and the speedy invasion of India. Cablegram from President to Premier (a week later): Election over. Rulled it through. Countermanded annexation and invasion. Sorry Minister has gone. Give him my kind regards. Calculate you may consider this incident at an end.—[Punch.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Rev. R. Heber Newton, at All Saints' Church, in West Forty-eighth street preached one of his strongest sermons Sunday morning, taking as his theme New York city.

"I remember," he said, speaking generally of cities, "standing in Paris after the Communal uprising, looking at the destruction that had been wrought and thinking of the scenes of anguish enacted there. But there is in this city to day a strife going on worse than any in the Commune of Paris. There is the strife of life with all its pathos, which we do not see or hear, and I ask you to contemplate it with me.

"There is enough to move us in this great city. Consider the vast concourse of human beings going to and fro, every individual with the pathos of life in him or her. I have stood many a time watching the throng go by. There is one going to her home with a saddened heart, another with love awaiting her there, still another to find the great shadow of death hovering over it—a little boy lying sick, with his pitiful cry of pain. And I have looked into another woman's face showing degradation and want. There is a young girl going her way exchanging glances with strangers. It is like a drama.

HUMAN STAR DUST.

"I always think of a great city like New York as of the great sun which is fed by the star dust of heaven. The sun lives by consuming that star dust. A city like our own exists on the human star dust and feeds upon it. From distant valleys and mountains and from the prairies of the great West men and women, not content with the dull routine of the country and fired with ambition, pour in a continuous stream of human star dust, feeding this immense metropolis. These human beings come with sunny hopes, but it is the old story—the weary waiting, the dying out of the hope and the final sinking to a standard of life pitiful to behold. Some return to the country homes to begin anew the old life, others remain here to begin a life of vice. And from the old countries, too, the streams of human life are pouring in from France and Italy and Germany and England. A large proportion stay here, their beautiful dreams dispelled, to die, or return with a broken heart.

"Consider the great social drama that is being played—tragedies going on that no Shakespeare could ever picture. All is light and beauty on the surface, but look below and what misery is there! I go down town and look at your vast exchanges of commerce. What a marvel of life they are! Railroads and steamers bringing in examples of the wealth, skill and power of other commercial centres to develop this great city! But within those great exchanges I see the trials and struggles which make life a burden, breaking down strong men, who fall before their time; taking away from them all opportunity for intellectual culture, and dulling the conscience and relegating them to a lower standard of life. There is a story going on in every one of those exchanges. What profit is it to a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?

INDOLENT WOMEN.

"Seeing the long lines of carriages in the evening, my imagination runs faster than the horses. I see women in the lap of indolence, breathing out a wasted life. I see a couple sitting down at the evening meal scarce exchanging a word. In another house I see the skeleton in the closet. Then think of the poverty of a great city like ours in descending grades. There is quiet and respectable poverty. Its nearest neighbour knows nothing of it. There is the poverty of the professional classes, and so on down until we reach the uttermost strata, where we meet want, hopeless and degraded poverty. Think of it till your sympathies are turned to practical account. Think of the sickness and suffering that grow out of this poverty. Think of the ten thousand saloons, centres of sin and misery. Many of them, I grant, are respectable, but yet they are the centres of untold suffering, misery and degradation. Think of these fallen women and remember that they were once pure. Their life means shame, remorse, sickness, suffering, in the end death. You tell me that pitiful is not the word for these poor things.

"Think of the children growing up under these abnormal conditions. Go into the outskirts of the city and see the boys and girls growing up with hard faces, the mark of the beast upon them even in childhood.

"Why do I speak of these things? To harrow up your souls? No. You weep over them. Well, you went to the play last night, wept over the drama you saw, but afterward went to a restaurant to supper and then to sleep, and when you arose you forgot it all. As a matter of stern, hard fact, what are you doing to mitigate the great evils of this city? What individual man or women are you helping?"

The Coming Eclipse.

The eclipse of the sun which will occur on January 1, 1889, is looked forward to with a great deal of interest, as it will present another opportunity for astronomers to establish by observational proof the probable existence of an inter-mercurial planet. The line of totality will pass through the northern portion of California, the point of greatest duration being a short distance to the north of San Francisco. Already active preparations are being made to view the phenomena. Prof. Pickering of Harvard College, will have charge of one party. The astronomers from the Lick Observatory will also be on hand, and it is understood that Dr. Lewis Swift, of Warner Observatory, will be located within the limits of the line of totality and be prepared to search for inter-mercurial planets.

Carper: "Are you making notes of what you will touch upon to-night?' Wyley (a political speaker): "No; I am making notes of what I musn't touch upon. The successful orator is he who knows what not to say, and has brains enough not to say it."



FACTS FOR MEN OF ALL AGES!

DISEASES OF MEN.

M. V. LUBON'S SPECIFIC No. 8

CURES The terrible consequences of Indiscretion, Exposure and Overwork.

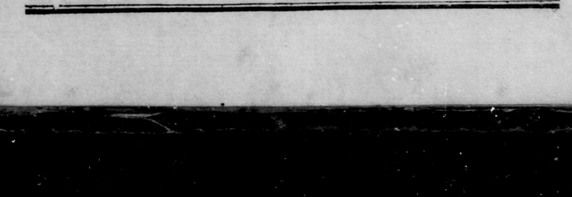
YOUNG, MIDDLE-AGED, AND OLD MEN

Who are broken down from the effects of abuse will find in No. 8 a radical cure for nervous debility, organic weakness, involuntary vital losses, etc.

Symptoms for which No. 8 should be used:—Want of energy, vertigo, want of purpose, dimness of sight, aversion to society, want of confidence, avoidance of conversation, desire for solitude, listlessness and inability to fix the attention on a particular subject, cowardice, depression of spirits, giddiness, loss of memory, excitability of temper, **spermatorrhœa**, or loss of the seminal fluid—the result of **self-abuse**, or marital excess—impotency, immutrition, emaciation, barrenness, palpitation of heart, hysteric feelings in females, trembling, melancholy, **disturbing dreams**, etc., are all symptoms of this **terrible habit**, oftentimes innocently acquired. In short the spring or vital force having lost its tension, every function wanes in consequence. Scientific writers and the superintendents of insane asylums unite in ascribing to the effects of self-abuse the great majority of wasted lives which come under their notice. If you are incompetent for the arduous duties of business, incapacitated for the enjoyments of life, No. 8 offers an escape from the effects of early vice. If you are advanced in years, No. 8 will give you full vigor and strength. If you are broken down, physically and mentally, from early indiscretions, the result of ignorance and folly, send your address for Lubon's Treatise, entitled "CHRONIQUE SCANDALEUSE," an account of follies and vices. This book will be sent sealed and secure from observation upon receipt of two 3c stamps.

Address all communications to M. V. LUBON,

47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont.



-:- YOU WILL FIND -:-

Urlin Bros., Dutton,

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A. D. Urlin's, Wallacetown,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Christmas & Wedding Presents.

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NO LARGER, BETTER OR CHEAPER STOCK OF

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was ever shown in this section. Teas, Sugars, Syrups, Currants, Raisins, Dates and Figs, Candied Peels, Etc., Etc.

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A CHOICE LOT OF CHINA AND GLASSWARE.

New Patterns in China Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, Bedroom Sets, Vases, China Cups and Saucers, Mugs, and a Fine Lot of Fancy Goods that are Very Cheap.

Immense Stock of TOYS and Fancy Goods for the Children.

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HARDWARE OF ALL KINDS.

Cow Ties, Crosscut Saws, Axes, Lanterns, and a Full Line of Carpenters' Tools. TINWARE of All Kinds.

☞ A Job Lot of Table Knives and Forks at Half Price.

A Large Assortment of SILVER AND PLATED WARE. Cake and Cruet Stands, Pickle Dishes, Butter Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Spoon Holders, Cream Pitchers, and a choice lot of Fancy Goods which are both useful and ornamental.

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—A FULL STOCK OF—

BOOTS & SHOES, OVERSHOES & RUBBERS

AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

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A call will convince you that you can get good value in every line we handle.

No trouble to show goods. Highest price paid for produce.

URLIN BROS., Dutton.

A. D. URLIN, Wallacetown.

THE PEOPLE'S POPULAR CASH STORE.

HOCKIN & POOL.

Bill of Fare for Christmas Week.

In order to make things lively for Xmas we have marked All Lines of Goods Away Down. Note the following prices:--

Dress Goods worth 50cts.	for	25cts.
" " " 40cts.	"	20cts.
" " " 25cts.	"	12½c.
" " " 15cts.	"	8cts.
Factory Cotton (yd. wide)	"	4cts.
White " "	"	5cts.
Canton Flannels	"	6½cts.
Grey Flannels	"	12½cts.
Crash Towelings -	"	4cts.
Ladies' Mantles worth $3	"	$1.00
Men's Heavy Shirts & Drawer		25c.
Ulster Cloth worth $2.50	for	$1.00
Ladies' Astrachan Jackets	"	$20.00
Mink Sets Cheap.		
Persian Lamb Sets Cheap.		
Men's Overcoats worth $7	for	$3.50.
" " " $10	"	5.00.
Men's Pea Jackets 7	"	4.00.
Boys' Suits at All Prices.		
Boys' Overcoats, All Sizes.		
Men's Felt Hats worth $1.50	for	25c.
A Good Trimmed Hat for 50cts.		
Ladies' Buttoned Shoes for $1.00.		

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.

Glass Sets, 8 pieces, at 25cts.
Glass Cake Stands, 25cts.
Glass Fruit Dishes, Breakfa s Se s, Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Bedroom Sets---all at Close Prices.

We show the Largest and Cheapest Stock of these goods in the west.

We are the only house that you can buy those SATIN GLASS NOVELTIES from, direct from Europe.

OUR LARGE STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES

REDUCED IN PRICE.

GROCERIES.

NEW RAISINS.
NEW CURRANTS.
NEW PEELS.
NEW FIGS.
NEW TEAS.

Price our Groceries. Goods delivere promptly.

Call xamine our Goods before you buy. HOCKIN & POOL.

DUTTON, DECEMBER 20, 1888.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

READ our new advts. this week.

SATURDAY, snow; Sunday, rain; Monday, mud.

C. W. ALLEN has repaired his house on Mary street.

THE ground was again covered with snow on Tuesday.

MRS. MCLACHLIN, nee Hollingshead, of Brantford, is paying her people a visit.

JOHN BLACK, judge, of Port Huron, is visiting his brother, A N. C. Black, of this place.

THE Sabbath schools are making great preparations for their annual entertainments.

MR. HOLLINGSHEAD has large orders for flour, and is paying $1 per bushel for wheat this week.

LET each aspirant to municipal office place an address to the electors in the next issue of the ENTERPRISE.

ED. KNIGHT, of the Dutton High School, is teaching the school at Iona Station the latter three days of this week.

ARTHUR LEITCH who had his leg broken while playing football, is able to get around a little with the aid of crutches.

MR. WHITE, tinsmith, is putting a tin roof on the new brick building which A. J. Leitch is building between the butcher and harness shops.

THE liabilities of the firm of H S. McCall & Co., of West Lorne, which lately assigned, are estimated at $5,000. The stock is said to be worth $5,000, and the book debts as much more.

THE London Police Magistrate sentenced Harry Goodwin to one year and four months in the Central Prison Thursday for breaking into Hertel's store in November last and stealing a number of articles of clothing.

PREACHING service in the Methodist Church morning and evening next Sabbath. Mr. W S. Jackson will preach in the morning and the Rev. Mr. Middleton will preach the school anniversary sermon in the evening. The usual entertainment will be held on Christmas night.

THIS issue is the the last number of Vol. VII of the ENTERPRISE. We publish only one more number before giving up possession to our successor. We trust our patrons will stick right to him and give him their work and influence, as he is a practical and agreeable young man.

FOR SALE.—Desirable village property. The lot and building which is now used as the ENTERPRISE office, with convenient dwelling in connection. The property corners Nancy and Shackleton streets, has plenty of hard and soft water and a quantity of small fruit tress, newly planted. Apply to N. PHELPS.

J. T. SIFTON has moved to Dutton from Wallacetown.

MR. J. CULLEN, furniture dealer, late of Rodney, has moved to Wallacetown and started in business.

LEAP year is fast drawing to a close, and the girls must speak within this month or hold their peace (unless asked) for four years more.

INSURE your buildings in the Waterloo Mutual. Risks taken on the cash or mutual systems. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled. N. PHELPS, agent.

MR. HOLLINGSHEAD is attending a meeting of the Presbytery in Barrie this week in connection with the call to a minister given by the Dutton congregation.

DON'T forget that you can buy a quarter of beef cheaper than you can a pound at the Dutton Meat Emporium. --JAS. BAKE.

NOMINATION will be held in Brown's hall, Dutton, on Monday, 31st., and the election on the Monday following, Jan. 7. Two polling places will be held in Dutton for the benefit of the villagers.

F. A. HUMPIDGE, of the firm of Humpidge & Graham, stave manufacturers, has invented a barrel-hoop machine, with two knives, which will cut two hoops while other machines are cutting one. He has made application for a patent in Canada and the United States.

INFORMATIONS have been made by Police Magistrate Leonard, charging D. Paterson, of Rodney; I McIntyre, Dutton, and Augustus Decew, of Eagle, who were fined $50 and costs for a first offence, Oct. 21st, and James Bowlby of Talbotville, with second violation of the act.

HUGH FINLAYSON who worked in Dutton as a painter two years ago, was arrested in Blenheim last week charged with an unnatural crime on two little girls aged six and ten years. The prisoner cut through the six inch stone wall of the lock up during the night and escaped and has not yet been found. During his short stay in Dutton Finlayson succeeded in securing for himself an unenviable reputation through "wine and women."

AS we stated last week, we have sold the ENTERPRISE printing plant and will give up the publishing business at the end of the present year. We would ask our subscribers and patrons to cling to Mr. Sutherland, as he is a man of means and ability. We believe he purposs enlarging the ENTERPRISE, and will be fully able to meet their wants in job work of every description. To those who are in arrears on subscription and desire to bring wood or settle with the present proprietor in any way they will have to do so before the end of this year, as we will place the list in other hands on that date We desire all who owe accounts to this office in any way to settle before Friday, 28th inst.

THE ETRANCE EXAMINATION.—The examination of candidates for entrance to the High School will begin on Wednesday of this week, the 19th inst., and continue throughout Thursday and Friday. The subjects will be taken up in the following order:—First day, literature and writing; second day, arithmetic, drawing, composition, dictation; third day, grammar, geography, history Reading is to be taken up at such time as may suit the convenience of the examiners. Special attention is called to the fact that candidates will be required to exhibit drawing book No. 5 of the Public School course.

THE BEST.—The highest praise can be freely given to the Christmas edition of the Montreal Star, which eclipses all previous efforts in the same line attempted in Canada. The letter-press work is suchas maketh glad the heart of a printer, the paper used being of the very best quality, the presswork good and the type most artistically arranged. The engravings are also excellent, the whole number being highly creditable to the enterprise and taste of the publishers. It is just the publication for Canadians to send to friends at a distance, as it will convey a good idea of what can be done by Canadians.

FOLLOWING out their practice of giving an entertainment at the close of the school term, the High School scholars gave an entertainment in Leitch's hall on Tuesday evening. The hall was crowded, owing, no doubt, to no admisson being charged at the door. A number of the participants were conspicuous by their absence, but the entertainment was, nevertheless, very acceptable, the recitations by Miss McIntyre being especially well received A very interesting feature was the presentation to the teachers of handsome gifts, Mr. Rothwell receiving an easy chair, Mr. Tremeer a handsome volume of poems, and Mr. Dales a toilet set.

WE have received a copy of the beautiful premium, "Falls of Niagara," photo-lithographed and copyrighted by the publishers of the Western Advertiser, London, Ont. They give this picture absolutely free to every subscriber The premium is alone worth the amount of the subscription, but the Advertiser is bound to keep its position as being the most largely-circulated journal in Ontario Its circulation is now more than double that of any other Ontario journal outside of the Toronto press, while its numerous editions daily —Morning, Noon and Evening—are circulated far and wide. We are assured that the combined circulation of the Advertiser is larger at present than ever before. It has a prosperous look about it and deserves its increased success.

ST. THOMAS MARKETS.

Wheat	$ 95 to $1 00
Barley	50 to 50
Peas	55 to 58
Oats	30 to 32
Potatoes (per bag)	40 to 50
Hay (per ton)	10 00 to 13 00
Butter	22 to 25
Eggs	23 to 25
Pork	6 50 to 6 75

HERTEL,

Merchant - Tailor

EAST SIDE MAIN ST., DUTTON.

NEW IMPORTED

FALL -:- GOODS

My stock is very extensive with Elegant Fall Goods. Special attention has been directed towards securing the most complete and varied assortments of

New Suitings!
New Trouserings!
New Overcoatings!

Ever Displayed in this Village.

A visit is solicited from those who wish a

NEAT AND ELEGANT SUIT

—OR A

STYLISH AND PERFECT-FITTING

FALL OVERCOAT.

Money can be saved by leaving your order with me. None but first-class work turned out. Best of Trimmings only are used. J. C. HERTEL.
Merchant Tailor.
Next door to Nelson's Hotel.

NEW BAKERY

THE undersigned having purchased the Bakery Business from W Evans, wishes to state that he will conduct the business in

First-class Style.

BREAD & PASTRY OF ALL KINDS.

Christmas and Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

C. J. WEIR.

A REASONABLE HOPE

Is one that is based on previous knowledge or experience, therefore those who use B B. B. may reasonably hope for a cure because the previous experience of thousands who have used it, shows it to have succeeded in even the worst cases.

Order your papers at this office. See clubbing rates.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown....a.m.	8 03		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney	8 38		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50		....	12 33
Dutton a.m	9 09		10 29	1 00
Iona	9 2		....	1 36
Shedden	9 26		....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05		11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St.Thomas (dep't)p.m	3 00 p.m	1 10	5 25
Shedden	3 24	....	6 01
Iona	3 32	....	6 14
Dutton	3 45	12 58	6 34
Bismarck	4 00	....	7 10
Rodney	4 11	15	7 30
Ridgetown	4 44	1 35	9 15
Windsor	7 25	3 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 6.15 p.m 4.55 p.m and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express ..a. m.	9 55p.m.	5 40
" Mixed ....p.m.	3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m. 6.30	p.m 6.00	a.m. 10.15
Ar. at London..	7.25	6 50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London ..	a.m. 8.50	p.m. 2.10	p.m 7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2 50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

$75,000.00 to loan at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent.

Apply to
ANGUS MACNISH,
Solicitor, Glencoe.

Dutton Meat Market.

THE ORIGINAL.

Stands second to none in the County.

You can get what you want and when you want it. I buy and sell according to quality FOR CASH.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR

HOGS, DEAD OR ALIVE,
HIDES, SKINS AND TALLOW.

☞ Parties indebted by favor are requested to settle account at once, to enable me to continue business and be your humble servant,

JAMES BAKE.

Dutton, Nov. 28, 1888.

Boar Hog.

THE undersigned has a Berkshire Boar Pig for service, about 1½ miles south-west of Dutton. Terms of Service only 75 cents. Also a

High Grade Durham Bull.

T. WOOLDRIDGE.

Dutton, Nov. 29. 8-ins

OUTSIDE OF THE COMBINE



25 to 50 Per Cent. Under Combine Prices.

A. C. GRAHAM, - Undertaker, Dutton.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MTCHING AND [illegible] DONE TO ORDER.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call. TURNER & PECKHAM

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$2 50	to	2 75
Red Wheat per bush.	95	to	1 00
Barley		to	50
Peas	50	to	55
Oats		to	30
Beans		to	1 00
Potatoes per bag	30	to	40
Green Apples	20	to	30
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 50
Eggs			18
Butter			20
Shorts			75
Bran			65

NOMINATION.

The presence of the electors of the Corporation of the

TOWNSHIP OF DUNWICH

IS REQUIRED AT

BROWN'S HALL DUTTON,

—ON—

Monday, December 31, '88,

To nominate persons to represent them in the Council for the ensuing year as Reeve and Councillors. The nomination for Reeve will take place at 10 o'clock, A.M., and for Councillors at 12 o'clock, noon. Should more than the requisite number be nominated the proceedings will then be adjourned until

Monday, January 7th, 1889,

When polls will be opened in the following places:—Polling Sub-division No. 1, in the Town Hall, Wallacetown; Polling Sub-division No. 2, in the School-house on lot 6, in the 7th concession; Polling Sub-division No. 3, in the School-house at Campbellton; Polling Sub-division No. 4, in the School-house on lot 12, in the 2nd Concession; Polling Sub division No. 5, in J. H. Westcott's waggon shop at Montreal; Polling Sub-division No. 6, in William McLandress' waggon shop, Iona; Polling Sub-division No. 7, in Brown's Hall, Dutton; Polling Sub-divison No. 8, in Dr. Leitch's Office, in the village of Dutton. Polls to be opened at 9 o'clock, A.M., in each place and kept open until 5 o'clock P.M., and no longer, of which all persons are requested to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

D. C. CLAY,
Municipal Clerk.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 8. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1888. NO. 1.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS.
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1-yr

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. C asey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.

Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887	2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887,	$2,044,242
ASSETS,	72,269,24

DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888. tf

A NARROW ESCAPE.
People who are exposed to the sudden changes of our northern climate have little chance of escaping colds, coughs, sore throat and lung troubles. The best safe guard is to keep Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand. It is a quick relief and reliable cure for such complaints.

THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds,
etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 tf

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

-:- STOP! -:-
DON'T READ THIS
WE WILL SELL
COFFINS and CASKETS
CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN OR OUTSIDE THE COMBINE.
NO HUMBUG! TRY US!
WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
FURNITURE!
which we will sell at
Prices which will Astonish you. Call and get Prices.
W. I. Schultz & Son

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Dutton Iron Works.
MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.
The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-
Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
C. W. ALLEN,
Proprietor.
Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

NEW
BUTCHER SHOP.
THE undersigned, having commenced business in the shop recently occupied by F. D. Carter, wishes to state that he will keep on hand a supply of
Fresh Meats, Sausages, Etc.
Patronage Solicited.
M. McNULTY.

Expel the worms by using the safe and reliable anthelmintic Freman's Worm Powders.

HITCH UP!
But before you do that come 'round to
M'MILLAN'S - HARNESS - SHOP

BLANKETS, RUBBER RUGS, GOAT ROBES, TRUNKS, VALISES, HALTERS, ETC. ETC.



WHIPS, BRUSHES, BRIDLES, COMBS, HARNESS OIL, ETC., ETC.

and buy a set of
HAND-MADE -:- HARNESS
Manufactured out of the Choicest Stock available in the country, at Moderate Prices. Those of my customers who want a SUPERIOR ARTICLE can, at a little additional, befurnished with
Traces of Genuine American Oak Tanned Leather.
—:o:—
A LARGE NUMBER OF
CURLED HAIR FACED COLLARS
Warranted to work with safety.
☞ The highest price will be paid for Cordwood, Beech and Maple, in exchange for Harness.
All who want an honest and serviceable article are cordially invited to call.

Largest Circulation in Western Ontario.
—:THE:—
FREE PRESS
LONDON - CANADA.
The Free Press is the only newspaper in the West receiving the Associated Press despatches. It contains ALL THE NEWS by Cable, Telegraph, Telephone and Mail, up to the hour of going to press. It gives in each issue original and valuable Illustrations of men and things, and is the only newspaper in Canada employing its own artists.
The Weekly Free Press
$1 PER YEAR. POSTAGE FREE.
Established Nearly Half a Century.
"THE THREE GRACES"
AND "BY THE LAKESIDE,"
TWO HANDSOME CHROMOS,
Also a beautiful Christmas Number, comprising 36 pages, given away free to every subscriber for 1889.
$8,000 in Premiums,
Comprising New and Useful Articles, given away free to agents. The most liberal inducements ever offered in Canada to agents. Send for agent's outfit and terms.
THE FREE PRESS
Is the only Morning and Evening Paper published in Western Ontario. It is forwarded on all early morning trains, reaching all places between Toronto and Windsor by eight a.m., and is the only daily paper received at points west of London before the afternoon. The live newspaper of the west, $5 per year, postage free. Sold by agents everywhere. Address—
FREE PRESS CO.,
LONDON, CANADA.

SALESMEN WANTED.
Salary and expenses paid, or liberal commissions to local men. Outfit free—no collecting. Permanent positions guaranteed Experience unnecessary. Choice of territory if apply at once.
L. P. Thurston & Co,
Empire Nurseries, ROCHESTER, N.Y.

HAGYARDS YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM
FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. It a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults

You Carry
A whole medicine chest in your pocket, with one box of Ayer's Pills. As they operate directly on the stomach and bowels, they indirectly affect every other organ of the body. When the stomach is out of order, the head is affected, digestion fails, the blood becomes impoverished, and you fall an easy victim to any prevalent disease. Miss M. E. Boyle, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., puts the whole truth in a nutshell, when she says: **"I use no other medicine than Ayer's Pills. They are all that any one needs, and just splendid to save money in doctors' bills."**
Here is an instance of
A Physician
who lost his medicine chest, but, having at hand a bottle of Ayer's Pills, found himself fully equipped.—J. Arrison, M. D., of San José, Cal., writes:
"Some three years ago, by the merest accident, I was forced, so to speak, to prescribe Ayer's Cathartic Pills for several sick men among a party of engineers in the Sierra Nevada mountains, my medicine chest having been lost in crossing a mountain torrent. I was surprised and delighted at the action of the Pills, so much so, indeed, that I was led to a further trial of them, as well as of your Cherry Pectoral and Sarsaparilla. I have nothing but praise to offer in their favor."
John W. Brown, M. D., of Oceana, W. Va., writes: "I prescribe Ayer's Pills in my practice, and find them excellent. I urge their general use in families."
T. E. Hastings, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., writes: "That Ayer's Pills do control and cure the complaints for which they are designed, is as conclusively proven to me as anything possibly can be. They are the best cathartic and aperient within the reach of the profession."
Ayer's Pills,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

$4 REWARD.
STRAYED from Lot 13, Con. 1, Dunwich, a steer of high grade Shorthorn breed; color, red and white; age, two years at Christmas; nose, dark color; it broke a horn off when a calf, showing the damage to horn yet. A reward of four dollars will be paid by the subscriber to any person giving such information as will lead to its recovery. R. COAD.
Ekfrid, Dec. 18, 1888.

Physicians prescribe Ayer's Sarsaparilla in cases of scrofula, and in every form of chronic disease, because this medicine is safer to take, and is more highly concentrated than any other preparation. It can always be depended upon as an effective blood purifier.

PREVAILING SICKNESS.
The most prevailing complaints at this season are rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, inflammations and congestions. For all these and other painful troubles Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best internal and external remedy.

Todd Quick, charged with murdering an old man named Holton near Tilbury Centre last summer, has been convicted at the Court of Quarter Sessions, Chatham, to stand his trial at the next Assize Court.

DEAFNESS CURED.—A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at home. Post free 3d.—Address DR. NICHOLSON, 30, St. John Street, Montreal.

The recent census of Toronto gives that city a population of 165,000. With Parkdale annexed at the beginning of the year the population will reach 170,000.

RELIABLE REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.
Procure a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil from your medicine dealer, and use according to directions. It cured Ida Johnston, of Cornell, Ont., of that complaint, and she recommends it as a sure cure. For 25 years it has never failed to give satisfaction.
To invigorate both the body and the brain, use the reliable tonic, Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

DUNWICH COUNCIL.

GENERAL FUNDS.

A. J. Leitch, services as Reeve, commissioner, etc., $49.40; Alex. McKillop, services as councillor, overseeing Ward, etc., $25.95; Judson Milligan, same, $39.40; H. Garbutt, same, $44.80; J. D. McDiarmid, same, $51 98; D. C. Clay, salary from Oct. 1 to Jan. 1, 1889, $50; John Kairns, drawing gravel, $10; Dugald Blue, repairing tile drain, $3.75; Wm. Church, statute labor performed, $4; Peter McCallum, drawing gravel on Currie road, $50; Dugald Gillies, statute labor performed, R. S. McMillan, statute labor performed, $21; James Welch, for gravel taken from his pit outside of the ground belonging to the township, $10; Donald McWilliam, for gravel, $4.90; Stephen A. Backus, statute labor performed, $2; John McWilliam, same, $6; John Kerr, gravel, $1; Donald McKenzie, repairing McKenzie bridge, $9.45; Arch. Campbell, statute labor performed, $6; A. Battin, gravel, $5; James Murrison, statute labor performed, $3; M. Conn, for road allowance through lot 1, in the 9th con., $138; Mrs. Walters, same, $32; John Wight, for gravel, $15; Thos. Wooldridge, repairing bridge on Mennie drain, $13.22; John F. Berry, statute labor performed, $4; John McLellan, for gravel, $6.10; John H. Dennis, township portion of Dennis drain, $15.20; D. J. McCallum, Jas. Leslie's portion Dennis drain, $15.20; D. C. Clay, to pay sundry persons for survey on Ecker drain, $5.25; John Campbell, gravel drawn from his pit, $10.10; John F. Taylor, statute labor performed, $11; Daniel Curtis, building township portion of fence on line between line and town hall, $4.06; R. S. McMillan, repairing bridge, $2.40; John Kairns, statute labor performed, $5; A. J. Leitch, for gravel, $74.40; D. C. Clay, postage, stationery and fees on drains, as per account, $14.11; J. W. Gilbert, taxes refunded for Mary Palmer, $2.40; Barnard McCaffrey, for gravel, 50cts.; Andrew Goldie, taxes refunded to sundry persons, $28.64; Bell & Campbell, account for 1888, $154.50; John McFarlane, services as sanitary inspector, $5.

WARD NO. 1.

Robert Shipman, work on line between 8th and 9th cons., $50; John Osborne, building two culverts, $8; John Garrett, work done, $6.50; John Telford, for tile, $1.70; John Jewell, drawing gravel $15; Thos. Gilbert, ditching, $2.62; Duncan McPhee, culvert, $10.25.

WARD NO. 2.

Peter Campbell, drawing gravel, $38.40; James McWilliam, repairing culverts, $5.25; Jas. May, culvert, culvert, $5; Jas. Smith, repairing bridge, $1; A. D. McIntyre, repairing culvert, $2.50; John Mattheson, work done, $3; John Dennis, building culvert, $4; William Leslie, work done, $3; Jas. Buchanan, work done, $1; M. Cochrane, plank, 51cts.; John Froggatt, work done, $8.

WARD NO. 3.

Wm, Carroll, work done, $17.55; Henry Humphries, putting tile across road, $2; Duncan McCallum, repairing culvert, $2; Duncan McArthur, work done, $4; Arch. Campbell, work done, $14; Wm. Kerr, work done, $7.50; James McWilliam, plank and work done, $5.60; A. Ross, work done, $10; D. G. Thompson, drawing gravel, $9 50; Alf. McCann, drawing gravel, $47.50; Angus McIntyre, work done, $14; Alex. Smith, tile, $5; Jas. Rihill, plank and work done, 25.41; Duncan McKay, plank, 1.85.

WARD NO. 4.

Herman Clark, work done, 6.50; A. W. Bowlby, for scraper, 5.50; John Braddon, work done, 20.00; Wm. Lunn, work done, 6.00; Duncan Graham, building culvert, 4.50; Thos. Pearce, work done, 5.30; James McCaffrey, ditching, 22.80; Wm. Church, drawing gravel, 9.00; John Pollard, repairing culvert, 1.50; J. B. Lowther, plank, 6.00; Henry Brown, work done, 1.50; Michael Hooley, ditching, 7.00; Neil McKellar, plank, 20.00.

SCHOOL FUNDS.

John Brown, S. S. No. 1, 291.08; Job Curtis, S. S. No. 2, 374.20; Alex. Clark, S. S. No. 3, 309.97; Alex. Black, S. S. No. 4, 260 19; Wm. McLandress, S. S. No. 5, Dunwich, and 5, Southwold, 427.05; Theodore Mills, S. S. No. 6. Dunwich, and 22, Southwold, 326.67; John McFarlane, S. S. No. 7, 278.97; Mungo McFarlane, S. S. No. 8, Dunwich and 20, Southwold, 320.70; Arch. Campbell, S. S. No. 9, 313.36; James Leitch, S. S. No. 10, 314.50; Neil McLean S. S. No. 11, 1012.61; John Wight, S. S. No. 12, 336.57; G. W. Ling, S. S. No. 13, 666.49; Thos. Pearce, S. S. No. 14, 289 90; John F. Taylor, S. S. No. 15, Dunwich, and 13, Aldboro, 355.00; A. N. C. Black, High School, 549.55.

DOG FUND.

Wm. Carroll, sheep killed by dogs, 5.50; Wm. McRae, sheep worried by dogs, 5.83; Wm. Brown, sheep killed by dogs, 2.83; Alex. McMillan, dog wrongfully assessed, 1.00; James Davis, dog tax refunded, 2.00.

Council adjourned to meet on January 14, 1889.

ONE GOOD POINT
Out of the many possessed by Burdock Blood Bitters is that it may be taken at all the seasons of the year, and by either young or old. In this way the three busy B's are always at work doing good.
Victoria Carbolic Salve is a great aid to internal medicine in the treatment of scrofulous sores, ulcers and abscesses of all kinds.

To Assist Nature
In restoring diseased or wasted tissue is all that any medicine can do. In pulmonary affections, such as Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption, the mucous membrane first becomes inflamed, then accumulations form in the air-cells of the lungs, followed by tubercles, and, finally, destruction of the tissue. It is plain, therefore, that, until the hacking cough is relieved, the bronchial tubes can have no opportunity to heal. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Soothes and Heals
the inflamed membrane, arrests the wasting process, and leaves no injurious results. This is why it is more highly esteemed than any other pulmonary specific.
L. D. Bixby, of Bartonsville, Vt., writes: "Four years ago I took a severe cold, which was followed by a terrible cough. I was very sick, and confined to my bed about four months. My physician finally said I was in consumption, and that he could not help me. One of my neighbors advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle was able to go out. By the time I had finished the bottle I was well, and have remained so ever since."
Alonzo P. Daggett, of Smyrna Mills, Me., writes: "Six years ago, I was a traveling salesman, and at that time was suffering with
Lung Trouble.
For months I was unable to rest nights. I could seldom lie down, had frequent choking spells, and was often compelled to seek the open air for relief. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which helped me. Its continued use has entirely cured me, and, I believe, saved my life."
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A brakeman on the local, Mr. J. F. Bailey, while endeavoring to jump from the train here, slipped and badly fractured his wrist. Drs. Brien and Dewar, who were fortunately near, promptly reduced the fracture Mr. Bailey says he is getting used to the business of arm-breaking, this being the sixth time.—Essex Centre Liberal.

National Pills are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

The compositor must go. Science has so decreek. There are newspaper offices now where all the type is set by machinery, and it is only a question of time when it will be universal. Bad for the compositor? If he has brains, not a bit of it. It will change his form of labor somewhat, but this is all. And that will probably be a gain. For of all weary drudgery we know of nothing to equal "jerking stamps."

WILL BE FULLY MET.
Indications of Dyspepsia, such as Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Rising and Souring of Food, Wind on the Stomach, or a Choking or Gnawing sensation at the pit of the stomach are fully met by Burdock Blood Bitters which has cured the worst cases on record

Vin. McQuade, of Amherstburg, who was found in his father's house the other day lying unconscious upon the floor, with the upper part of his head blown away by a load of shot from a double barreled gun lying near him, died early Tuesday. Before his death he recovered consciousness sufficiently to state that the shooting was an accident. He had loaded one barrel of the gun, and while loading the other the hammer caught in his pants and was discharged.

IONA.

George Foster and family moved into town last week.

The Methodist Sunday school in this place have decided to hold their annual entertainment on New Year's night. Big preparations are being made and it is expected it will eclipse all former ones.

Miss Maggie Liddell, of London, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. George, of Florence, are spending a few days with their son, Rev. T. T. George, of this place.

The Union Sunday school held their annual entertainment in the Baptist church on Christmas night. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather the house was crowded. The managing committee is to be congratulated on the success of their efforts, all rendering their parts in a highly satisfactory manner. Proceeds, $34.

Mr. and Mrs. Robertson left on Monday to spend Christmas at Hensall, their former home.

John Piper and Miss C. Fillmore were united in marriage on Tuesday evening at the residence of the bride's father, Henry Fillmore. Rev. T. T. George performed the ceremony. The wedding presents were both costly and numerous. Their many friends wish them a happy journey through life.

An "At Home" will be held in the Baptist church on Friday evening for the benefit of the resident ministers. A good programme has been prepared and an enjoyable time may be expected. A silver collection will be taken up at the close of the entertainment.

Still they go. Edward Fillmore and Miss Shering were united in the bonds of matrimony on Tuesday evening by the Rev. T. T. George. May success follow thom through life.

An assembly was held in Mill's Hotel at which all the young folk "tripped the light fantastic" far past the "wee sma' hours ayont the twal."

MARRIED.

BRACKEN—SPENCER.—On the 18th inst., by the Rev. C. T. Scott, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. George Bracken, to Miss Alice Spencer, third daughter of Mr. Jabez Spencer, of West Lorne.

HIGH SCHOOL CONCERT.

The concert given by the High School pupils on Tuesday evening, 18th inst., was a most enjoyable affair. The chair was occupied by Dr. D. G. Ruthven, of Wallacetown. The programme was varied and entertaining. Short speeches were made by Mr. Rothwell, Dr. Leitch, W. S. Jackson and Rev. Graham. At the close of the programme the principal, Mr. Rothwell, and assistants, Mr. Tremeer and Mr. J. N. Dales, were invited to the platform and an address read on behalf of the pupils by Mr. Ed. Knight, and Mr. Rothwell was presented with a costly upholstered chair; Mr. Tremeer with two valuable volumes—Milton's "Paradise Lost" and Dante's "Inferno"—both profusely illustrated, and Mr. Dales with a superb gentleman's companion or toilet set. The teachers each made suitable replies. The best of feeling appears to exist between teachers and scholars, and it is a pity so cordial a relationship should be broken up by a change of teachers, especially at this particular time of the year.

Following is the address:

DEAR TEACHERS,—Another cycle of time is approaching its close. We have arrived at the end of another term—at the end of another year. Hoary-headed '88 is near its end and to night we meet for mutual farewells. To night we the pupils of Dutton High School meet and part with feelings of more than usual intensity. Mingled feelings of fear, hope, regret and uncertainty, possess us. Fear, lest our beloved principal be removed from the school; hope, that he may be retained; regret, at the certain parting with Mr. Dales and uncertainty as to whether even Mr. Tremeer will be with us another year. But buoyant youth is not prone to look only on the gloomy side, and we feel an assurance with us that the Dutton High School cannot afford to lose so efficient and popular a master as Mr. Rothwell and an assistant as Mr. Tremeer. We therefore look forward with well-grounded hope that at the opening of school after the holidays we will return to greet Mr. Rothwell as head of the school and Mr. Tremeer as one of the assistants.

The past term has been one of great profit to us as pupils. All the teachers have been indefatigable in their endeavors to advance us in the acquirement of knowledge; all have been kind, attentive, painstaking and forbearing, and if in a thoughtless moment any of us have given unnecessary anxiety or offence we now ask forgiveness.

Mr. Rothwell, we cannot fully express our appreciation of your kind, considerate and honorable treatment of us as pupils and the interest you have always manifested in our welfare and progress. Words, indeed, fail us in expressing this. Nothing we can do can adequately convey it. But if you will be so good as to accept this chair it may in a slight degree convey to you our high esteem of yourself personally and of your services as teacher and in future years when, after a weary day's toil, you take well-earned rest in this chair you will remember the love its donors bore to you.

Mr. Treemer, we are truly grateful to you as teacher of your department. We have been much benefited by your instruction. To you also we cannot do sufficient to express our thankfulness, but we wish you to accept these volumes as a slight token of our esteem and trust you may be long spared to teach Dutton High School.

Mr. Dales, we are truly sorry to part with you. Although but a short time in charge of your department in the Dutton High School we have all learned to regard you with more than ordinary esteem. Your invaluable assistance has cheered and helped us, and we trust you may be long spared to work in your favorite profession. Please accept this toilet set as a slight mark of our regard.

Signed on behalf of the Dutton High School pupils. E. KNIGHT.

REMEMBERING THE AFFLICTED.

On Saturday evening a goodly number of friends and neighbors paid an unexpected visit to the residence of Mr. H. L. Sutton on Shackleton street for the purpose of expressing their sympathy and goodwill to David, Mr. Sutton's crippled son. As is well known, he has been sorely afflicted for quite a long time, yet his patience under it and his hopeful and kindly disposition has been manifested through it all, and it was felt that some token of remembrance would possibly brighten his Christmas time, so his friends presented him with an easy chair and a purse, Rev. E. Middleton reading the following address:

To David Sutton:—

DEAR FRIEND,—We have watched you somewhat attentively during the period of your affliction, and have observed the patience which you manifest under trouble and your desire to take as much brightness out of life as you can, and while we sympathise with you in your enforced seclusion at home we were anxious, if we could, to add to your comfort and to increase your joy at this Christmas time, so we have anticipated Santa Claus a little, thinking he may be loaded too heavily, and we wish you to accept this easy chair, assuring you that we do not forget you, and we pray that our Heavenly Father may give you all grace in your affliction and at last we may meet in the home he has gone to prepare.

On behalf of your friends.

A pleasant hour was spent together, Mr. Sutton expressing his thanks as also David for the kindly expressions of good will.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "MRS. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.
A toilet luxury in every respect, Ayer's Hair Vigor never fails to restore the youthful freshness and color to faded and gray hair. It also eradicates dandruff and prevents the hair from falling.

The notice of the application to the Ontario Legislature for an act to incorporate a railroad compauy from Amherstburg to Blenheim appears in the Gazette The company is also asking for power to build from Amherstburg to Windsor, and there is little doubt that either they will begin to build this branch next season, or that the Windsor & Sandwich Passenger Railway Company will continue their line down the river to Amherstburg.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

The next session of the Ontario division of Sons of Temperance will be held at Kingston.

Diphtheria is so bad about Washburn, on the Rideau canal, that the Public school has been closed.

A freight train was derailed yesterday morning in the tube of the Victoria bridge, and traffic was delayed for four hours.

A bag of letters was stolen from the New York and Prescott mail at Prescott on the 1st inst. There is no clue to the thief.

An earthquake shock, lasting a few minutes, was experienced in the vicinity of the Lower St. Lawrence yesterday morning.

Mr. William Parker, superintendent of the Government fish hatchery at Sandwich, has at present over 50,000,000 white fish eggs.

Seventy graduates and ex-cadets of the Royal Military College in Kingston secured commissions in the Imperial army since 1880.

Toronto parties are colonizing Wilson, on the American shore of Lake Ontario, with a view of making a summer resort out of the place.

Yesterday the Ontario Government were asked by a deputation from the Anti-Poverty Society to favor a $600 exemption on dwelling-houses.

Rev. Care Rousselot, of St James' parish, Montreal, preached a sermon on Sunday, in which he warned his hearers against annexation schemes.

The Chatham by-laws granting a bonus of $40,000 to the Canadian Pacific railway to run their line through the town was carried by a large majority.

The conviction of Capt. Creighton of the Kingston Salvation Army, for not moving on with his band when ordered by a police sergeant has been quashed.

The Montreal Underwriters' Association have positively refused to reduce the fire rates until the entire system for the prevention of fires is improved.

The Ottawa Government has refused the general pardon asked for witnesses at the Quebec boodle investigation, which practically knocks the latter on the head.

It appears that notwithstanding the vigilance of the Montreal police force, there are still several bucket-shops in full operation in that city, doing a larger business than ever.

Anonymous letters threatening an incendiary fire in Laprairie, a village near Montreal, were made good on Friday night. A reward of $500 is offered for the apprehension of the fire bug.

Mr. R. R. Dobell, a leading Quebec lumber merchant, is engaged in organizing a company to lay a telegraph cable from Bland Sablon, at the Straits of Belle Isle, to a point on the coast of Ireland or Scotland.

Ten years ago a tree fell across a narrow portion of the Aux Sauble, which runs between Middlesex and Lambton. It was not removed and it formed a jam, to clear which it will now cost some thousand dollars.

Sir John Macdenald attended a lecture on Australia, on Monday night, in which the lecturer thought a profitable trade could be established with the Antipodean Colonies by swapping our lumber for their small fruit.

No clue having been found to the author of the mysterious Galt poisoning case of October 4, the inquest was closed Friday night, a verdict of guilty of murder being returned against some party or parties unknown.

Rev. Samuel Lyle, of the Hamilton Central Presbyterian church, created a great deal of excitement on Sunday by denouncing professional baseball from the pulpit. The directors of the Hamilton Association have made a very vigorous reply.

Rev. D. L. McRae, formerly of Cobourg, recently called to the First Presbyterian church at Jamestown, N.Y., will likely be prosecuted for violation of the Contract Labour Act, in having accepted the position while in a foreign country.

Chief of Police Hughes, of Montreal, says he offered to arrest Charles Morrison, the Megantic murderer, if he were allowed the necessary expenses for taking a number of resolute men with him, but that the Quebec Government were so wavering in the matter that he withdrew from the case.

AMERICAN.

It is estimated that at least 5,000 men in the Michigan pineries will be idle inside of ten days unless it snows.

Since the conviction of Hronck, the Chicago Anarchist, the Governor of Illinois is deluged with threatening letters.

The White Caps threaten to burn up the Village of Georgetown, O., if the proceedings against them are not dropped.

General Master Powderly says the Knights of Labour are busy at work weeding out the Anarchists who have crept into their ranks.

At the Sontsmen's banquet at San Francisco on St. Andrew's night the toast to "The Queen" preceded that to "The President."

Representative Chipman has introduced in Congress a bill providing for the construction of a high-level, truss bridge across the Detroit River.

There are still some cases of smallpox in Buffalo, but the Health office is much more alarmed about diphtheria, which is becoming very prevalent.

Twenty-one executions have been issued for the eviction of Polish squatters on the Upper Levee, near St. Paul, Minn. Armed resistance is feared.

Mayor Abbott, of Montreal, has been invited to a banquet by the Boston Merchants' Association, to represent Canada in the discusion of important questions.

The United States Government have seized a cargo of sugar, consigned to the America Sugar Refinery, of San Francisco, valued at $400,000, for undervaluation.

The United States sloop of war Galena has been ordered to be put in readiness for war service, presumably to go to Hayti, to demand the release of the Haytian Republic.

News has been received that Miss Sophie Preston, formerly of Waitsbury, Washington Territory, a missionary, and a number of Europeans have been killed by Chinese near Canton.

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew says that should the new Administration ask him to go to England as United States Minister, he would be ready to sacrifice his personal interests to serve his country.

The New York papers, according to their kind, are abusing or praising President Cleveland, and seeing in his last message the "snarl of a beaten candidate," or a "dignified, compact, clear, and forcible State paper."

Four damage suits against the Allan steamship line were begun in Boston yesterday, charging that the food supplied on the steamer Prussian was bad, and that the sanitary arrangements were inadequate. The defence is a general denial.

In the Forestry Congress held at Atlanta yesterday Gen. Greely said the influence of forests on increasing rainfall has probably been over-estimated. Their great value is in conserving and slowly parting with their supply.

An attempt was made yesterday morning to blow up with dynamite Messrs. Shufeldt & Co.'s distillery in the northern portion of Chicago. The proprietors believe the attempt to have been the work of the whiskey trust, to which organization the distillery did not belong.

Owing to the advantage possessed by the Canadian lines for the carriage of through traffic, in not being hampered by the Inter-State law to which their American competitors are subjected, it is believed that the Republican Government will take steps to curtail the Canadian privileges.

FOREIGN.

Russia considers that Persia is granting England too many favors and is threatening trouble in consequence.

Mr. Gladstone says that only the best and kindest feeling has prevailed between Mr. John Bright and himself.

The spread of Socialism among veteran soldiers' associations is causing great alarm to the Emperor of Germany.

It is rumoured that the work of eviction will be begun again on a large scale on the Clarricarde estate in Ireland.

The health of Emperor William has so far improved that he is preparing to go on a hunting expedition in Hanover.

A Bombay despatch says Lord Lansdowne, Viceroy of India, was received with unusual enthusiasm on landing on Monday.

The German East African Company has lost $1,750,000 by the troubles in Zanzibar, and is for the time practically ruined.

All the presents given by ex-Queen Natalie to King Milan have been returned, and 1,000,000 f. have been placed to her credit.

A mob at Birmingham, Ala., attempted to lynch a murderer, but they were fired on and many of them killed by the sheriff's officers.

It is stated that the French Government have decided to introduce, if necessary, a bill to ensure the completion of the Panama canal.

It is said the French Government have secretly advised the Pope to quit Italy in the event of a rupture between France and Italy.

It is expected that the English Government at the next session of Parliament will ask for a loan of £10,000,000 to strengthen the navy.

Father Kennedy has been arrested at Kanturk, County Cork, for attending a meeting of suppressed branches of the National League.

The Russian railway officials have been ordered to observe the same ceremony toward ex-Queen Natalie of Servia as is shown to a Grand Duchess.

Gen. Boulanger says he believes the Revisionist party he represents will be returned to power by a large majority in the next general elections.

It is announced by the London professional agitators that 17,000 unemployed workmen are on the eve of renewing the Trafalgar square troubles.

The people on the German coast of Zanzibar refrain from sowing crops through fear of the insurgents, and the situation generally is very bad.

It is said that Mme. Boulanger has become reconciled to the General, and has consented to live with him; but their daughter insists upon becoming a nun.

The relations between Germany and Spain are becoming decidedly unpleasant, owing to the hostility of Senor Armijo, the Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs, to the Triple Alliance.

Lord Salisbury has provoked the ire of the Anglo-Indian and the London Radical press by referring to Dadabhai Naoroji, the former Indian candidate for Holborn, as "a black man."

At the Parnell Commission yesterday a labourer named Barke testified that the Clonbar branch of the League ordered Lord Mountmorres to be "done away" with, an euphemism for murder.

Patrick Mollery, a noted Fenian, connected with the Phœnix Park murders, having refused to obey a "Times" subpœna, has been taken to London under a warrant issued by Judge Mannen.

Prince Bismarck, in acknowledging the degree of Doctor of Divinity conferred upon him by the Giessen University, says that his constant efforts have been in behalf of tolerant and practical Christianity.

The killing of Mr. Wake, the "Graphic" artist, by Arabs in the Soudan, while on duty for his paper, directs attention to one phase of the enterprise of modern journalism. The correspondents who go to the front in war times have to possess all the courage of the military man, and attend at the same time to onerous duties besides. They frequently distinguish themselves for bravery on the very field of battle itself. The artist and his purely literary confrere are exposed to much the same danger, and, as in the present case, are liable to be shot by the enemy.

Movement of Shot When Fired.

If a man could only stand thirty or forty yards away from the muzzle of the gun and watch the charges of shot fly past him, he would be astonished at what he saw. The shot not only spreads out into a widening target as they fly, but they string out one behind the other to a much greater distance than they spread. Thus, with a cylinder gun, when the first shot of a charge reach a target that is forty yards away the last shot are lagging along ten yards behind. Even with a choke bored gun the shot lag behind eight yards in forty. This accounts for the long swath that is mowed in a flock of ducks on whom the charge of shot fall just right. About 5 per cent. only of the charge of shot arrive simultaneously at the target, but the balance of the first half of the charge is so close behind that a bird's muscles are not quick enough to get it out of the way, although those who have watched sitting birds when shot at have often seen them start as if to fly when the leading shot whistled by them, only to drop dead as they were overtaken by the leaden hail that followed.

Something New in Fishing.

Fishing by artificial light is not a new thing, but the way some fishermen along the coast of Maine are using the electric light is new. The old way was to plunge an incandescent lamp into the water, the connection being made with some source of electricity on board the fishing vessel, and the mains to the lamp often got foul of the fishing tackle or the cable of the vessel, destroying its usefulness. Now a Frenchman has discovered a better way by adopting a lamp worked by a primary battery, the whole of which can be thrown overboard and regained when the trip is ended. The battery consists of six Bunsen cells, in which, however, chromic acid is placed instead of nitric acid, formerly used. The cells are connected in tension with a twelve-volt Edison lamp. The sucess of the experiments lately made presages the general adoption by our coast fishermen of this new discovery.—[Lewiston Journal.

Episcopal Incomes.

The Bishop of New York has the largest personal revenue in this country. It is $10,000 a year. The Bishop of Maine has the smallest. It is $1,300 a year. The Bishops of California, Chicago, Long Island and Massachusetts have each $6,000 a year. Others have incomes running from $5,000 down, while eight of the American prelates are content with $2,000 a year each, and are not perfectly sure of getting it in time to meet their butcher's books and coal bills. In England, where the State takes the place of the voluntary contribution in support of the church, the head of the prelacy has an income of $75,000 a year. Two of the bishops have each $30,000. Others run from $40,000 down, the average revenue of the episcopate below the greatest named being between $25,000 and $20,000 a year.—[Chicago Tribune.

Putnam's Corn Extractor

Is the best remedy for corns extant. It acts quickly, makes no sore spots and effects a radical cure. A hundred imitations prove its value. Take neither substitutes offered as good nor the close imitations of the genuine too often offered.

The Game Laws.

In publishing an extract from Judge Jellett's excellent synopsis of the game laws last week, we hit upon an old copy, and not upon the latest as revised. We, therefore, herewith present the whole and the latest:

The only season during which the following game may be hunted, taken or killed is as follows:

Deer—15th October to 20th November. Moose, elk, reindeer or caribou may not be killed before October 15, 1895. The number of deer which may be killed or taken live in any one season, prior to 1895, is limited as follows: One person, 5; two persons hunting together or from one camp or rendezvous, 8; three persons, as before, 12.

Partridges—1st September to 1st January.
Woodcock—15th August to 1st January.
Snipe, rail and golden plover—1st September to 1st January.
Ducks of all kinds and all water-fowl—1st September to 1st January.
Geese—1st September to 1st May.
Hare—1st September to 15th March,
The above dates are inclusive.

These may be exposed for sale for fifteen days after expiration of time for killing. No eggs to be taken or destroyed at any time. No traps, nets or snares, baited lines or similar contrivances to be used. These may be destroyed by any person without liability. No contrivances described or known as batteries, swivel guns, sunken punts or night lights to be used for killing wild fowl.

Fur bearing animals may be only taken, hunted or killed as follows:

Beaver, mink, muskrat, sable, martin, otter or fisher—1st November to 1st May, Nor shall any trap or snare or other contrivance be set for them outside this season. Nor shall any muskrat house be cut, speared, broken or destroyed at any time. Any person may destroy such traps, snares, etc., to set, without any liability.

N. B.—No poison to be used in killing the animals named and no poisoned bait to be exposed in any locality where dogs or cattle may have access to the same.

No deer-dog to run at large from the 15th November until the 15th October.

Foreigners must not hunt, take or kill deer in Ontario, except as follows: Shareholders in an incorporated company, on the grounds of such company or who obtain from the Commissioner of Crown Land's a permit at the cost of $10, and under the restrictions above quoted.

Deer may not be exported.

The penalties imposed by the Act are as follows: In case of deer, elk, moose, reindeer or caribou, not exceeding $50 or less than $10 with cost, for each offence; birds or eggs $25 to $5; fur-bearing animals, $25 to $5; other breaches of the Act, $25 to $5, foreigners, $20 to $10; exceeding number of deer, $20 to $5.

In default of immediate payment of fine and costs the defendant may be imprisoned in the county jail for not more than three months.

The accused shall be competent and compellable to give evidence.

Convictions shall not be quashed for want of form.

The whole of the fine shall be paid to the prosecutor, unless the convicting justice has reason to believe that accuser and accused are in collusion for the purpose of benefiting the latter, in which case the justice may order the disposal of the fine as in ordinary cases.

Under an act of the Legislature, prairie chickens have not been shot in Illincis for two years, and it will be another year before the limit expires. These birds were rapidly being exterminated, but since their respite they have increased with marvelous rapidity.

The game laws of Michigan in regard to deer are as follows: The open season in the upper peninsula is from Oct 1 to Nov. 15, and in the lower peninsula during the month of November only. The hounding of deer is unlawful at all times, and subjects the owner of the dog to punishment, and under the statue, the dog may be killed by any person without liability for damages. No deer shall be killed when it is red coat, and no fawn when in spotted coat. No deer shall be killed while in any waters of the State, nor by means of any pit or trap, nor the use of any artificial light. Transportation of deer, or any part of the carkass of the same beyond the limits of the state, is prohibited at all times. A violation of any one of these laws subjects the offender to a fine of $50, and every offender will be prosecuted.

Tooth Pulling by Electricity.

Boston people nowadays have their superfluous teeth drawn by means of electricity. Inasmuch as all new ideas in the arts and sciences are spread from this enlightened metropolis originally, and from hence extended over the country, there is little doubt that sooner or later this new method will supersede laughing gas and ether in other big cities of the Union. The process in question is very simple, scarce any apparatus being required beyond an ordinary two cell battery, with vibrator attachment. This attachment is a thin strip of metal, fastened at the ends, which is made to vibrate a thousand or more times per second by the electric current. At each vibration the circuit is cut off and renewed again, the effect being to give a perfectly steady flow of the mysterious fluid. In order to make sure that the flow is quite satisfactory the operator tunes the machine—assisted by a little reed tuning pipe—until the strip of metal sings "A." So far, so good.

Now to the battery are attached three wires. Two of them have handles at the ends, and the third is hitched to a forceps. The patient in the chair is given a handle to hold in each hand, and the current is turned on gradually until it becomes painful. Then he is told to grasp the handles as strongly as possible, the electricity—having been switched off for a moment—is turned on again suddenly, and the dental surgeon applies his forceps simultaneously to the tooth. The instant the molar is touched, it, as well as the parts surrounding, becomes electrified and obsolutely insensible to pain. When it is withdrawn from the socket, the subject of the operation feels not the slightest disagreeable sensation. A jerk and the tooth is out, the patient drops the handles and the affair is over.

A New Denomination.

The five Baptist ministers who were expelled from the Baptist Church of the Maritime Provinces for preaching the holiness doctrine have formed a new denomination, the principal tenet of which is complete sanctification. In Galt five members of the Presbyterian Church have since professed and taught the doctrine, and have in consequence been tried by the session and by a committee of the Presbytery. The session found them guilty and declared for their expulsion; but the Committee of the Presbytery has not yet reported. With a view to clearly understanding the position of the accused parties the Committee of the Presbytery submitted to them these four questions:

1. "Do you believe that in the case of any man such grace is given in this life that he may perfectly keep the commandments of God in thought, word and deed?"

2. "Do you believe that in any case the believer is, in this life, delivered from the in-being of sin?"

3. "Do you believe that in this life any mere man is able to keep the commandments of God perfectly?"

4. "Do you believe that there is any seasons in the experience of any Christians when he does not need to confess sin and ask pardon for same?"

All answered in the affirmative except one, who replied "no" to question No. 3. The accused parties admitted that they had held meetings for the propagation of the doctrine. It is probable that Ontario will soon have a branch of the new Maritime denomination.

Smith (deaf) — "What's the matter, Jones?" Jones—"I've got the headache.' Smith (who mistakes it for toothache)—"Why don't you have it filled?"

AGRICULTURAL.

American Evictions.

As long ago as 1850—four years after its admission as a State into the Union—the General Government granted to Iowa a large tract of land, in alternate sections, on the Des Moines river, and shortly afterwards Iowa granted these lands to the Des Moines Navigation and Railroad Company in payment for improving the river for the purpose of navigation. In latter years these lands, which were nearly unoccupied, were taken up by settlers, many of whom obtained patents from the United States Government, as there was a good deal of doubt as to the ownership of the title to them. Later settlers either bought the "rights" of older ones or exercised the immemorial frontier right of squatter sovereignty, hoping that they would ultimately obtain titles from the Government. Some of the settlers were foreigners—chiefly Norwegians or Swedes—others came from the neighboring sections and from Michigan, Indiana, Virginia, North Carolina, and other States. They were as a rule, men of ordinary intelligence and industry. They have now been settled there from one to 25 years. The river-land company has always contested their right to the lands, and years ago the settlers combined to defend their claims, and have spent thousands of dollars before the various courts. A short time ago, the United States Supreme Court decided that the company alone has title to the lands, and United States marshals have lately been busy driving out the settlers.

During the contest the latter showed their faith in the final outcome by building good houses and barns, fencing their fields, planting hedges, groves and windbreaks, setting out orchards and making other sorts of farm improvements. From all of these they are now being ruthlessly expelled just as the severity of winter has set in. Some of them, it is true, have bought their holdings, paying heavily for the improvements they themselves have made upon them; but the great majority are not able to pay the prices demanded, and must, for the present at any rate, lose all their investments in non movable property. They are driven out of their houses, their furniture is piled up on the public roads, and the doors and windows are barred against them. The sick, the old, and the children are bundled out alike. Official carelessness in the Land Office in Washington is primarily responsible for this suffering, and, in so far as it is, the settlers should be fully recompensed, and Iowa should see to it that none should suffer privations. Governor Larrabee shows a very favorable disposition towards the evicted settlers, and Senator Allison expresses hearty sympathy with them, and it is to be hoped that these sentiments will soon develop into material advantages for the sufferers.

Farm Life.

In many parts of the country farm life is beginning to lose many of the old features, not altogether unavoidable at one time, which made the life of the women on the farm very much that of drudges. But there is not yet a township where there are not many farms where the same drudgery yet exists; and, with rare exceptions, the condition of things is inexcusable. There is many a farmer who takes care to have his stables and everything that pertains to his own work arranged so as to minimize labor and indirectly to save money, who neglects to have the same economy of time and strength studied in the arrangements of the house, the arrangements which affect the labor of his wife and daughters, and of the female help. Often this neglect is due to downright selfishness, and will not be cured by merely calling attention to it. More often it is due to a culpable thoughtlessness with a dash of selfishness in it, as thoughtlessness generally has. But all the same the effects are bad and wasteful. Many an extra step might be saved to a tired woman, many a strain of muscle might be avoided by a little thoughtfulness, that would not only make life pleasanter to the housewife or her helpers, but would sometimes save time when time very plainly means money. A shelf here and there, a convenient box or drawer would save wearied limbs fatigue. High steps around the kitchen doors might be removed, or made easier, with advantage to the workers of the household and sometimes to the prevention of doctors' bills. Facilities for getting water might be made greater, and there are a hundred and one other things that come into the category of little conveniences that affect comfort and health, but which could be provided at little expense by a little thought on the part of the farmer and his sons and a little time devoted to them in hours that otherwise would be spent idly.

Agricultural Notes.

Wheat chaff with corn meal and bran makes a good mess for the horses.

A little sulphur once or twice a week in the feed of moulting hens will be beneficial.

If you wish to produce milk, no bull should be used whose dam is not a good milker.

Scientific farming is simply farming according to the best light that is thrown on the subject by what is now known about it.

Prof. Morrow still believes that this is a good time in which to buy foundations for herds of well-bred cattle, as it will be contrary to all precedent if they long remain at present remarkably low prices.

That the pumpkin seeds are injurious to stock is known to many who do not suspect the reason. They are strongly diuretic, and cause such flow of urine that the animal is weakened. They make fowls grow light and stop the production of eggs whenever hens eat them freely. Fed to cows the pumpkin with its seeds does not do half the good it will if the seeds are removed.

There is great advantage to the farmer in having something to sell all the year round. Most farmers keep a retail account at the country store, and many of them, doubtless, are often surprised how rapidly a bill will run up, especially if it is all buy and no sell on their part. The way to keep the store bill down is to have something to sell about every time you go to the shop.

Ne lengthy advertisement is necessary to bolster up Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Of all the appetites that curse young men, the appetite for office seems to me to be the silliest and meanest.

"I know 'tis a sin to
Bnt I'm bent on the notion,
I'll throw myself into
The deep, briny ocean,"

is the mental exclamation of many a sufferer from headache, indigestion, constipation, torpid liver, etc. The use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, however, would transform these unfortunates, and cause them to sing.—

But my spirit shall wander
Through gay coral bowers,
And frisk with the mermaids,
Ii shall, by the powers!

It has alway been considered best to dress according to one's business and position.

"The old Oaken Bucket
The Iron-bound Bucket
The Moss-covered Bucket,"

is very likely the one has that conveyed poisons to your system from some old well, whose waters have become contaminated from sewers, vaults, or percolation from the soil. To eradicate these poisons from the system and save yourself a spell of malarial, typhoid or bilious fever, and to keep the liver, kidneys, and lungs in a healthy and vigorous condition, use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the greatest blood-purifier of the age.

Remember that education like some other things, does not consist in the multitude of things a man possesses.

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To the Editor,—

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A. P. 429

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A JAPANESE HOUSE.

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How to describe a Japanese house, where nothing is like anything corresponding to it at home? From the outside it is an uninviting big black barn; inside it is a spotless doll's house magnified a thousand diameters, all wood and wicker and white paper. The entrance hall is a platform raised a couple of feet above the ground, where you take off your boots if you are a foreigner, or leave your sandals if you are a Japanese. A screen door slides back and you are in—but that depends on circumstances. Sometimes you are in one room and sometimes in another. It may be a general sitting-room, fifty feet square; it may be a bedroom (if you call early in the morning); or you may find yourself in an impoverished sanctum and intruding upon somebody writing laborad descriptions for a far-away press. For here walls have not only ears, but they have legs, and when you wish to make a new room you simply "form square" by sliding enough panel in their grooves to enclose the space, or at your pleasure all the rooms can be thrown into one, inclosed, in our case, by forty-six panels. Those forming the sides of the house consist each of sixty little paper panes. To wet one's finger, stick it silently into the window, and peep through,—this is the natural Japanese counterpart of accidental surreptitious inspection by the keyhole. The floor is of mats; not mats strewed about as at home, but solid structures of delicate stuffed wicker an inch thick, of conventional and regular size, let into the floor—elastic, spotless, immovable, never profaned by even the daintiest of slippers. Chairs and tables are, of course, unknown, and the posture of repose is to seat oneself on one's heels. This squatting, by the way, is very painful at first, and, like the "blameless dances" in "Raddigore," "takes a deal of training." At meal times squat anywhere and your food is placed before you. When you are tired you throw yourself anywhere on the floor, with no fear of soiling your white linen suit. When evening comes you do not seek your bed chamber; you simply make it, by sliding the walls around the spot you have chosen for your slumbers. The rough and ready way according to my American friend, is to tread around on the floor till you find a specially soft mat, and then lay a few walls upon it for a couch. A more luxurious one is to have a futon or thick quilt spread out, and roll yourself in a rug or blanket upon it. The chief drawback for a foreigner is that his hip bone, which is more prominent than that of a Japanese, is terribly in the way, and my journalism not having yet advanced to graduation upon the plank bed, I have not learned the trick of obliterating the natural projections of the body. But you sleep comfortably in spite of the marauding rat, whose immunity from attack has rendered him equally inquisitive and harmless, and in the morning when you return from the bath, bed and bedroom have alike disappeared. It is the story of Aladdin domesticated.

LITERARY NOTES.

Miss Kathleen O'Meara, an authoress who recently died in Paris, is said by those who knew her to have been gifted with a sweet disposition, a quick wit, and an intelligent appreciation of what is best in art and literature. Her best known books were "Narka," "Mme Mohl and her Salon" and "Diane de Corignal."

Women booksellers in France are by no means rare. One of the largest booksellers in a city of Alsace is a well educated and charming French lady, familiar alike with English and German literature. At Nantes some years since one of the leading bookseller's businesses was held by two elderly ladies, and very intelligent and obliging they were. It is not unusual in France to find a brother and sister in partnership, and over the shop door the two names.

A careful estimate of Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's profits from her now juvenile classic, "Little Lord Fauntleroy," makes the cheerful sum of $19,000, not including the payments made to her for the dramatic right of the play. Her second juvenile, "Sarah Crew," has already added $9,000 to her bank account, which, with the $15,000 soon to be paid to her by the Bonners for her *Ledger* story, starts her well on the road to opulence—that is, for an author.

A literary curiosity is a volume which is now being issued by a bookseller named Roux, at Lyons. The volume, which is to be complete in twenty five parts, of which fifteen have already appeared, at the price of $2 a number, is entirely of silk, into which the text is woven. As each number consists of only two leaves, the whole volume, containing the Roman Catholic mass and a number of prayers, will have only fifty leaves, round the Gothic text of which every leaf has a specially designed medieval border. Both text and border are woven in black silk on a white surface, and the effect is said to be "very artistic." Single numbers of the silken volume are not to be obtained, so that would-be purchasers have either to pay $40 for the complete work or renounce the desire for possession altogether.

Dr. O. Hartwigh, the chief of the University Library at Halle, has just published a volume on the subject catalogue made under his supervision. The catalogue was begun in 1879, and finished this year; it consequently took nine years to make. Halle possesses about 250 000 volumes, and ten specialists were employed. According to this calculation the library of the British Museum would require for the preparation of its catalogue at least fifty five years. The Bodlein Library, where there are nearly 650,000 books, would need over twenty years, with the help of ten specialists, for a subject catalogue. But as, unfortunately, that library is too poor to procure such an amount of aid, and, as far as we are informed, can employ only one classifier for the classification of the slips, although, able, cannot classify every subject, a subject catalogue of the Bodlein would take not less than a century to complete.

A Curious Broadway Lunch Room.

One of the most curious varieties of lunch room is down town in Broadway. No chairs are provided, both sides of the room being lined with shelves loaded with viands, all clearly marked with their different prices. In here rush bankers, lawyers, brokers and clerks. Each grabs a plate, knife, spoon, fork and cup, seizes what he likes from the shelves, bolts it standing, reckons up his own bill, draws a check from a pile near the door for an equal amount, presents it at the desk, pays and departs, unquestioned whether he has eaten a dime or a dollar's worth. This method of trusting to customers' honesty is found to pay better with the class of men who eat there than hiring waiters. Undoubtedly a certain quantity is eaten that is not paid for, but a dozen practiced detectives are on the floor during the rush hours at noon, watching people who are suspected, and the amazing rapidity with which a man can help himself, swallow and be gone, makes the place highly popular with men who only eat to live, and live only to hurry.—[New York Tribune.

A simple and efficient device has been in use for several years in France which relieves a horse from the severe strain that accompanies the starting of a heavy load. In cities especially such contrivances are needed, and most of all by the usually overdriven street-car horse. The device consists in a spiral spring, of power in proportion to the average load carried, and which is attached to the end of the trace. The horses at the Eastern Railway depot in Paris, where the springs have been used for six years in shifting cars, show an improvement since that time in general soundness of condition, while the number of sore and strained necks has greatly diminished. There has also been a large saving in the way of broken harness. The same idea has been applied to plowing harness, and was, we believe, among the exhibits of farming implements at the State Fair of New Jersey this year.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XL.—At Rest at Last.

Winifred fell back on the pillows wearily. "I love him," she whispered once more. "He hates me, Elsie; but in spite of all, I love him, I love him."

For years she had locked up that secret in her own soul. She had told it to no one, least of all to her husband. But, confined to the narrow space of her poor small heart, and battling there with her contempt and scorn, it had slowly eaten her very life out.

Her face was growing very pale now. After all this excitement, she needed rest. The inevitable reaction was beginning to set in. She fumbled with her fingers on the bedclothes nervously; her face twitched with a painful twitching. The symptoms alarmed and frightened Elsie; she opened the door of the little *salon* and signalled to the English doctor to return to the bedroom. He came in, and cast a keen glance at the bed. Elsie looked up at him with inquiring eyes. The doctor nodded gravely and drew his long beard through his closed hand. "A mere question of hours," he whispered in her ear. "It may be delayed; it may come at any time. She's overtaxed her strength. Hysteria, followed by proportionate prostration. Her heart may fail from moment to moment."

"Where's her husband?" Elsie cried in fever of dismay.

"I've sent him off about his business for an hour's stroll," the doctor answered with professional calmness. "She's evidently in a highly hysterical condition, and the sight of him only increases her excitement. It's a sad case, but a painfully common one. A husband's presence is often the very worst thing on earth for a patient so affected. I thought it would do her far more good to have you alone with her—you're always so gentle and so soothing, Miss Challoner."

Elsie glanced back at him with swimming eyes. "But suppose she were to die while he's gone," she murmured low with profound emotion.

The doctor pursed up his lips philosophically. "It can't be helped," he answered with a faint shrug. "That's just what'll happen, I'm very much afraid. We can only do the best we can. This crisis has evidently been too severe for her."

As he spoke, Winifred turned up from the bed an appealing face, and beckoned Elsie to bend down closer to her. "Elsie," she whispered, in a low, hoarse voice, "send out for Hugh. I want him now.—I should like to kiss him before I die. I think I'm going. I won't last much longer."

Elsie hurried out to Warren in the anteroom. "Go," she cried eagerly, through her blinding tears—"go and find Hugh. Winifred wants him; she wants to kiss him before she dies. Look for him through all the streets till you find him, and send him home. She wants to forgive him."

Warren answered her never a single word, but, nodding acquiescence, rushed down by himself to the esplanade and the shore in search of his enemy. Poor baffled enemy, how his heart ached for him! At such a moment, who could help pitying him?

"Is he coming?" Winifred asked from the bed presently.

"Not yet, darling," Elsie answered in a hushed voice; "but Warren's gone out to try and find him. He'll be here soon. Lie still and wait for him."

Winifred lay quite still for some minutes more, breathing hard and loud on the bed where they had laid her. The moments appeared to spread themselves over hours. But no Hugh came. At last she beckoned Elsie near her again, with a frail hand that seemed almost to have lost all power of motion. Elsie leant over her with her ear laid close to Winifred's lips. The poor girl's voice sounded very weak and all but inaudible now. "I can't last till he comes, Elsie," she murmured low. "But tell him I forgave him. Tell him I asked him to forgive me in turn. Tell him I wanted to kiss him good-bye. But even that last wish was denied me. And Elsie"—her fingers clutched her friend's convulsively—"tell him all along I've always loved him. I loved him from the very depths of my soul. I never loved any one as I loved that man. When I hated him most, I loved him dearly. It was my very love that made me so hate him. He starved my heart; and now it's broken."

Elsie stooped down and kissed her forehead. A smile played lambent over Winifred's face at the gentle kiss. The doctor lifted his open hand in warning. Elsie bent over her with gathered brows and strained her eyes for a sign of breath for a moment. "Gone?" she asked at last with mute lips of the doctor.

"Gone," the calmer observer answered with a grave inclination of his head toward Elsie. "Rapid collapse. A singular case. She suffered no pain at the last, poor lady."

Elsie flung herself wildly into an easy-chair and burst into tears more burning than ever.

A touch on her shoulder. She looked up with a start. Could this be Hugh? Thank heaven, no! It was Warren who touched her shoulder lightly. Half an hour had passed and he had now come back again. But, alas, too late. "No need to stop here any longer," he said reverently. "Hugh's downstairs, and they're breaking the news to him. He doesn't know yet you're here at all. I didn't speak to him. I thought some other person would move him more. I saw him on the quay, and I sent an Italian I met on the beach to tell him he was wanted, and his wife was dying—Come up to my room on the floor above. Hugh needn't know even now, perhaps, that you're here at San Remo."

Too full to speak, Elsie followed him blindly from the chamber of death, and stumbled somehow up the broad flight of stairs to Warren's apartments on the next story. As she reached the top of the open flight, she heard a voice—a familiar voice, that would once have thrilled her to the very heart—on the landing below, by Winifred's bedroom. Shame and fascination drew her different ways. Fascination won. She couldn't resist the dangerous temptation to look over the edge of the banister for a second. Hugh had just mounted the stairs from the big entrance hall, and was talking by the door in measured tones with the English doctor

"Very well," he said in his cold, stern voice, the voice he had always used to Winifred—a little lowered by conventional respect, indeed, but scarcely so subdued as the doctor's own. "I'm prepared for the worst. If she's dead say so. You needn't be afraid of shocking my feelings; I expected it shortly."

She could see his face distinctly from the spot where she stood, and she shrank back aghast at once from the sight with surprise and horror. It was Hugh to be sure, but oh, what a Hugh! How changed and altered from that light and bright young dilettante poet she had loved and worshipped in the old days at Whitestrand! His very form and features, and limbs and figure, were no longer the same; all were unlike, and the difference was all to their disadvantage. The man had not only grown sterner and harder; he was coarser and commoner and less striking than formerly. His very style had suffered visible degeneration. No more of the jaunty old poetical air; turnips and foot-and-mouth disease, the arrears of rent and the struggle against reduction, the shifting sands and the weight of the riparian proprietors' question, had all left their mark stamped deep in ugly lines upon his face and figure. He was handsome still, but in a less refined and delicate type of manly beauty. The long smouldering war between himself and Winifred had changed his expression to a dogged ill-humour. His eyes had grown dull and sordid and selfish, his lips had assumed a sullen set, and a ragged beard with unkempt ends had disfigured that clear-cut and dainty chin that was once so eloquent of poetry and culture. Altogether, it was but a pale and flabby version of the old, old Hugh—a replica from whose head the halo had faded. Elsie looked down on him from her height of vantage with a thrill of utter and hopeless disillusionment. Then she turned with a pang of remorse to Warren. Was it really possible? Was there once a time when she thought in her heart that self-centred, hard-hearted, cold-featured creature more than a match for such a man as Warren?

"She *is* dead," the doctor answered with professional respect. "She died half an hour ago, quite happy. Her one regret seemed to be for your absence. She was anxiously expecting you to come back and see her."

Hugh only answered: "I thought so. Poor child." But the very way he said it—the half-unconcerned tone, the lack of any real depth of emotion, nay, even of the decent pretence of tears, shocked and appalled Elsie beyond measure. She rushed away into Warren's room and gave vent once more to her torrent of emotion. The painter laid his hand gently on her beautiful hair. "O Warren," she cried, looking up at him half doubtful, "it makes me ashamed"—— And she checked herself suddenly.

"Ashamed of what?" Warren asked her, low.

In the fever of her overwrought feelings, she flung herself passionately into his circling arms. "Ashamed to think," she answered with a sob of distress, "that I once loved him!"

CHAPTER XLI.—Redivivа!

Hugh sat that evening, that crowded evening alone in his dingy, stingy rooms with his dead Winifred. Alone with his weary, dreary thoughts—his thoughts, and a corpse, and a ghostly presence! Two women had loved him dearly in their time, and he had killed them both—Elsie and Winifred. It was a hateful night—hateful and ghastly; for in the bedroom at the side the attendants of death, despatched by by the doctor, were already busy at their gruesome work, performing the last duties for poor martyred Winifred.

He had offered her up on the altar of his selfish remorse and regret for poor martyred Elsie. The last victim had fallen on the grave of the first. She, too, was dead. And now his house was indeed left unto him desolate.

Somehow, as he sat there, with whirling brain and heated brow, on fire in soul, he thought of Elsie far more than of Winifred. The new bereavement, such as it was, seemed to quicken and accentuate the sense of the old one. Was it that Winifred's wild belief in her recognition of Elsie that day in the street had roused once more the picture of his lost love's face and form so vividly in his mind? Or was it that the girl whom Winifred pointed out to him did really to some slight extent resemble Elsie? and so recall her more definitely before him? He hardly knew; but of one thing he was certain—Elsie that night monopolised his consciousness. His three-year-old grief was still fresh and green. He thought much of Elsie, and little of Winifred.

Late at night the well-favoured landlady came up, courteous and Italian, all respectful sympathy, in a black gown and a mourning head dress, hastily donned, as becomes those who pay visits of condolence in whatever capacity to the recently bereaved. As for Hugh himself, he wore still his rough travelling suit of gray homespun, and the dust of his journey lay thick upon him But he roused himself listlessly at the landlady's approach. She was bland, but sympathetic. Where would Monsieur sleep? the amiable proprietress inquired in lisping French. Hugh started at the inquiry. He had never thought at all of that. Anywhere, he answered, in a careless voice; it was all the same to him; *sous les toits*, if necessary.

The landlady bowed a respectful deprecation. She could offer him a small room, a most diminutive room, unfit for Monsieur, in his present condition, but still a *chambre de maître*, just above Madame. She regretted she was unable to afford a better; but the house was full, or, in a word, crowded. The world, you see, was beginning to arrive at San Remo for the season. Proprietors in a health resort naturally resent a death on the premises, especially at the very outset of the winter; they regard it as a slight on the sanitary reputation of the place, and incline to be rude to the deceased and his family. Yet nothing could be more charming than the landlady's manner; she swallowed her natural internal chagrin at so untoward an event in her own house and at such an untimely crisis, with commendable politeness. One would have said that death rather advertised the condition of the house than otherwise. Hugh nodded his head in blind acquiescence. "Ou vous voulez, Madame," he answered wearily. "Up stairs, if you wish. I'll go now—I'm sorry to have caused you so much inconvenience; but we never know when these unfortunate affairs are likely to happen."

The landlady considered in her own mind that the gentleman's tone was of the most distinguished. Such sweet manners! So thoughtful—so considerate—so kindly respectful for the house's injured feelings! She was conscious that his courtesy called for some slight return. "You have eaten nothing, Monsieur," she went on, compassionately. "In effect, our sorrow makes us forget these details of every-day life. You do not derange us at all; but you must let me send you up some little refreshment."

Hugh nodded again.

She sent him up some cake and red wine of the country by the Swiss waiter, and Hugh ate it mechanically, for he was not hungry. Excitement and fatigue had worn him out. His game was played. He followed the waiter up to the floor above, and was shown—into the next room to Warren's.

He undressed in a stupid, half dead-alive way, and lay down on the bed with his candle still burning. But he didn't sleep. Weariness and remorse kept him wide awake, worn out as he was, tossing and turning through the long slow hours in silent agony.

Strange to say, the sense of freedom was the strongest of all the feelings that crowded in upon him. Now that Winifred was dead, he could do as he chose with his own. He was no longer tied to her will and her criticisms. When he got back to England—as he would get back, of course, the moment he had decently buried Winifred—he meant to put up a fitting gravestone at Orfordness, if he sold the wretched remainder of Whitestrand to do it. A granite cross should mark that sacred spot. Dead Elsie's grave should no longer be nameless. So much, at least, his remorse could effect for him.

For Winifred was dead, and Whitestrand was his own. At the price of that miserable manor of blown sand he had sold his own soul and Elsie's life; and now he would gladly get rid of it all, if only he could raise out of its shrunken relics a monument at Orfordness to Elsie. For three long years, that untended grave had silently accused the remnants of his conscience: he determined it should accuse his soul no longer.

The big clock on the landing ticked monotonously. Each swing of the pendulum tortured him afresh; for it called aloud to his heart in measured tones. It cried as plain as words could say: "Elsie, Elsie, Elsie! Elsie!"

Ah, yes! He was young enough to begin life afresh, if that were all. To begin all over again is less than nothing to a brave man. But for whom or for what? Selfish as he was, Hugh Massinger couldn't stand up and face the horrid idea of beginning afresh for himself alone. He must have some one to love, or go under for ever.

And still the clock ticked and ticked on; and still it cried in the silence of the night; "Elsie, Elsie, Elsie, Elsie!"

At last day dawned, and the morning broke. Pale sunlight streamed in at the one south window. The room was bare—a mere servant's attic. Hugh lay still and looked at the gaping cracks that diversified the gaudily painted Italian ceiling. All night through, he had fervently longed for the morning, and thought when it came he would seize the first chance to rise and dress himself. Now it had really come, he lay there unmoved, too tired and too feeble to think of stirring.

Five—six—half-past six—seven. He almost dozed out of pure weariness.

Suddenly, he woke with a quick start. A knock at the door!—a timid knock. Somebody came with a message, apparently. Hugh rose in haste and held the door just a little ajar to ask in his bad Italian, "What is it?"

A boy's hand thrust a letter sideways through the narrow opening. "Is it for you, signor?" he asked, peering with black eyes through the chink at the Englishman.

Hugh glanced at the letter in profound astonishment. O heavens, what was this? How incredible—how mysterious! For a moment the room swam wildly around him; he hardly knew how to believe his eyes. Was it part of the general bewilderment of things that seemed to conspire by constant shocks against his perfect sanity? Was he going mad, or was some enemy trying to confuse and confound him? Had some wretch been dabbling in hideous forgeries? For the envelope was addressed—O horror of horrors!—in dead Elsie's hand; and it bore in those well-known angular characters the simple inscription, "Warren Relf, Esq., Villa della Fontana (Piano 3°), Avenue Vittorio-Emmanuele, San Remo."

He recognized this voice from the grave at once. Dead Elsie! To Warren Relf! His fingers clutched it with a fierce mad grip. He could never give it up. To Warren Reif! And from dead Elsie!

"Is it for you, signor?" the boy asked once more, as he let it go with reluctance from his olive-brown fingers.

"For me?—Yes," Hugh answered still clutching it eagerly. "For me!—Who sends it?"

"The signorina at the Villa Rossa—Signorina Chaloner," the boy replied, getting as near as his Italian lips could manage to the sound of Challoner. "She told me most stringently to deliver it up to yourself, signor, into your proper fingers, and on no account to let it fall into the hands of the English gentleman on the second story."

"Good," Hugh answered, closing the door softly. "That's quite right. Tell her you gave it me." Then he added in English with a cry of triumph: "Good morning, jackinapes!" After which he flung himself down on the bed once more in a perfect frenzy of indecision and astonishment.

For two minutes he couldn't make up his mind to break open that mysterious missive from the world of the dead, so strangely delivered by an unknown hand at his own door on the very morrow of Winifred's sudden death, and addressed in buried Elsie's hand, as clear as of old, to his dearest enemy. What a horrible concatenation of significant circumstances. He turned it over and over again unopened, in his awe; and all the time that morose clock outside still ticked in his ear, less loudly than before: "Elsie, Elsie, Elsie, Elsie!"

At last, making up his mind with a start, he opened it, half overcome with a pervading sense of mystery. And this was what he read in it, beyond shadow of doubt, in dead Elsie's very own handwriting:

VILLA ROSSA, Thursday, 7.30, morning.

DEAREST WARREN—I will be ready, as you suggest, by the 9.40. But you mustn't go with me farther than Paris. That will allow you to get back to Edie and the Motherkin by the 6.39 on Saturday evening.—I wish I could have waited here in San Remo till after dear Winifred's funeral was over; but I quite see with you how dangerous such a course might prove. Every moment I stop exposes me to the chance of an unexpected meeting. You must call on Hugh when you get back from Paris, and give him poor Winifred's last forgiving message. Some day—*you* know when, dearest—I may face seeing him myself, perhaps; and then I can fulfil my promise to her in person. But not till then. And that may be never. I hardly know what I'm writing, I feel so dazed; but I'll meet you at the station at the hour you mention.—No time for more. In great haste—my hand shakes with the shock still.—Yours, ever lovingly and devotedly, ELSIE.

The revulsion was awful. For a minute or two, Hugh failed to take it all in. You cannot unthink past years at a jump. The belief that Elsie was dead and buried at Orfordness had grown so ingrained in the fabric of his brain that at first he suspected deliberate treachery. Such things have been. He had forged himself: might not Warren Relf, that incarnate fiend, be turning his own weapon—meanly—against him?

But as he gazed and gazed at dead Elsie's hand—dead Elsie's own hand—unmistakably hers—no forger on earth (not even himself) was ever half so clever—the truth grew gradually clearer and clearer. Dead Elsie was Elsie dead no longer; she had escaped on that awful evening at Whitestrand. It wasn't Elsie at all that was buried in the nameless grave at Orfordness. The past was a lie. The present alone—the present was true. Elsie was here, to-day, at San Remo!

He buried his face in his hands and wept—wept as he never had wept for Winifred—wept as he never had wept in his life before—wept with frantic gladness for Elsie recovered.

Slowly his conceptions framed themselves anew. His mind could only take it all in piecemeal. Bit by bit he set himself to the task—no less a task than to reconstruct the universe.—Winifred must have known Elsie was here. It was Elsie herself that Winifred and he had seen yesterday.

Fresh thoughts poured in upon him in a bewildering flood. He was dazzled, dazed, dumfounded with their number. Elsie was alive, and he had something left, therefore, to live for. Yesterday morning that knowledge would have been less than nothing worth to him while Winifred lived. To-day, thank heaven—for Winfred was dead—it meant more to him than all the wealth of Crœsus.

How opportunely Winifred had disappeared from the scene! In the nick of time—on the very stroke and crisis of his fate! At the turn of the tide that leads on to fortune! *Felix opportunitate mortis*, indeed! He had no regret, no remorse now, for poor betrayed and martyred Winifred.

Winifred! What was Winifred to him, or he to Winifred, in a world that still held his own beloved Elsie?

All's well that ends well. The Winifred episode had come and gone. But Elsie remained as permanent background.

And how strangely Winifred herself, in her mad desire, had contributed to this very *denouement* of his troubles. "I shall go to San Remo, if I go at all, and to nowhere else on the whole Riviera. I prefer to face the worst, thank you!" The words flashed back with fresh meaning on his soul. If she hadn't so set her whole heart on San Remo, he himself would never have thought of going there. And then he would never have known about Elsie. For that at least, he had to thank Winifred.

"When I'm dead and gone, you can marry Elsie!"

But this what was discordant note in the letter—Elsie's letter—to Warren Relf—Warren Relf, his dearest enemy? Was Warren Reif at the *pension*, then? Had Warren Relf been conspiring against him? In another flash, it all came back to him—the two scenes at the Cheyne Row Club—Warren's conversation with his friend Potts—the mistakes and errors of his hasty preconceptions. How one fundamental primordial blunder had coloured and distorted all his views of the case! He felt sure now, morally sure, that Warren Relf had rescued Elsie—the sneak, the eavesdropper, in his miserable mud-boat! And yet—if Warren Relf hadn't done so, there would be no Elsie at all for him now to live for. He recognised the fact; and he hated him for it. That he should owe his Elsie to that cur, that serpent!

Discordant note! Why, yes—see this: "Some day—*you* know when, dearest—I may face seeing him myself, perhaps. But not till then. And that may be never."

That may be never! O precious words! She was leaving the door half open, then, for her poet.

Poet! His heart leaped up at the thought. New vistas—old vistas long since closed—opened out afresh in long perspective before him. Ay, with such a flount of inspiration as that, to what heights of poetry might he not yet attain! What peaks of Parnassus might he not yet scale! On what pinnacles of glory might he not yet poise himself! Elsie, Elsie, Elsie! That was a talisman to crush all opposition, an "Open Sesame" to prize all doors. With Elsie's love, what would be impossible to him?

Life floated in new colours before his eager eyes. He dreamed dreams and saw visions, as he lay on his bed in those golden moments. Earth was dearer, fairer, than he ever deemed it. The fervor of love and ambition and hate was upon him now in full force. He reeled and revelled in the plenitude of his own wild and hectic imagination. He could do anything, everything, anything. He could move mountains in his fervent access of faith; he could win worlds in his mad delight; he could fight wild beasts in his sudden glory of heroic temper.

And all the while, poor dead Winifred lay cold and white in the bedroom below. And Elsie was off—off to England—with Warren Relf—that wretch! that serpent!—by the 9.40.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Empress Frederick on the Life and Death of Her Husband.

The following is a part of the letter written by the Empress Frederick which is published as an introduction to the memorial volume of her husband, prepared by Rennell Rodd:—

"As you knew him in sunny days when he was the picture of life and health, as well as in the last sad year when that life was overshadowed by sickness, I thought none would be better able than you to undertake the task of writing a short biography suitable for popular reading, which may make his name better known to the English public, and give him place in their affections beside that of my father, for whom he had so great a love, admiration, and veneration, and with whose views and aims he so truly sympathised. I feel sure that the life of a good and noble man must be interesting to all, and that an example so bright and pure can only do good.

"Those in humbler walks of life who are denied many of the blessings enjoyed by the rich, to whose lot fall the so-called good things of this world, are often apt to imagine that their burden is the hardest to bear, that struggles and pain and tears are only for them. These, perhaps, will think differently when they read of sufferings borne with such patience, and of duty so cheerfully performed while sickness was undermining the strength of the strong man; they will be able to enter in some degree into the depths of regret and disappointment felt by a ruler who loved his people at being unable to carry out the long-cherished plans for their welfare that he had so much at heart; they will gaze with admiration at the courage with which, when the shades of death were hanging over his path, he strode steadfastly along to the end.

"Grief and pain come alike to all; broken hearts are to be found in palaces as well as in cottages, and the bond of brotherhood seems strongest when love and pity unite all hearts, and reverence for what is good lifts up our souls. May this little history of the good and useful life of the Emperor Frederick appeal to the hearts of those who read it, and be as it were a greeting from him to his fellow-sufferers in the hospital, to whom I so earnestly desire to do a small service, and to which you have so kindly promised to devote your pen. Yours sincerely, VICTORIA."

Origin of Fans.

Kan Si was the first lady who carried a fan. She lived in ages which are passed, and for the most part forgotten, and she was the daughter of a Chinese Mandarin. Who ever saw a Mandarin, even on a tea chest, without his fan? In China and Japan, even to this day, every one has a fan; and there are fans of all sorts for everybody. The Japanese waves his fan at you when he meets you by way of greeting, and the beggar who solicits for alms has the exceedingly small coin "made on purpose" for charity, presented to him on the tip of the fan. In ancient times among Greeks and Romans, fans seem to have been enormous; they are generally made of feathers, and carried by slaves over the heads of their masters and mistresses, to protect them from the sun, or wave about before them to stir the air. Catherine de Medici carried the first folded fan ever seen in France; and in the time of Louis XIV., the fan was a gorgeous thing, often covered with jewels and worth a small fortune. In England they were the fashion in the time of Henry VIII. A fan set in diamonds was once given to Queen Elizabeth upon New Year's Day. The Mexican feather fans which Cortez had from Montezuma were marvels of beauty; and in Spain a large black fan is the favorite. It is said that the use of a fan is as carefully taught in that country as any other branch of education, and that by a well known code of signals a Spanish lady can carry on a long conversation with any one, especially an admirer. The Japanese criminal of rank is politely excuted by means of a fan. On being sentenced to death he is presented with a fan, which he must receive with a low bow, and as he bows, presto! the executioner draws his sword and cuts his head off. In fact there is a fan for every occasion in Japan.

An All-Rail Route Around the World.

A few weeks ago an editorial appeared in the "Oregonian" discussing the feasibility of constructing a railroad from the United States along the Alaskan shore to Behring's Straits to connect with a Russian railroad through Siberia to St. Petersburg, thus giving an all-rail route practically around the world. The despatches of last Sunday from San Francisco, tell of a traveller, trader, and miner, John W. Webber, at present in San Francisco, whose residence is Kodiak, Alaska, who confidently predicts the construction within the next ten years of just such a road, and declares it perfectly feasible. He says snow is never an obstacle along the Alaska coast, owing to the influence of the Japan currant, and as for Behring's Straits, they are only thirty miles wide and so dotted with islands that bridging would be made practicable. He speaks of Minneapolis people who are projecting the enterprise under consideration, and says that he has been down the Himalaya mountains through which the lines proposed will extend to Pekin, China, and Irkutsk, Siberia, and declares that the products of the country will abundantly justify the cost of building the road. He concludes by saying: "Of the resources to be developed the world is sceptical, but just as sure as the world moves that road will be built, and it will carry thousands of passengers and millions of tons of freight, and it will pay. Ten years will see it completed."—[Portland Oregonian.

The "Farm, Field and Stockman" says: Now that the "long days" of work are about over for a season, the farmer besides reading for his own benefit, and planning for his next year's work in the field, should give his attention to the teaching of his boys. This is the most important work for all concerned, and should be entered upon without fail. When fully occupied with the active duties of the busy season on the farm, the family was more or less neglected, but from now until spring, around the cheerful fire, or comfortable stove, the family circle should nightly gather, and an hour or two be profitably spent in social conversation, study and reading. There is something very attractive about winter evenings thus spent, and every farmer should look forward to the coming of such occasions with pleasure, and a determination that they shall be made profitable to himself and each member of his family circle.

MISCELLANEOUS.

We hear so constantly that the "relations" between this, that and the other powers are becoming so "strained" that as a rule we pay no great attention to any new announcement in that line. The latest "strain" is said to be between Russia and Persia, consequent upon Muscovite jealousy of British ascendancy of influence in the country of the Shah.

Canadian lawbreakers will now have to think twice before taking refuge in Mexico, as an extradition treaty, between that country and Great Britain, in which our Ottawa authorities have heartily concurred, is all but definitely concluded. It is very sweeping in its embraces, and includes no fewer that 73 offences, from threats to extort money up to dynamitardism and murder.

One must not yet give up all hope that Stanley is safe and sound after all, according to some recent despatches which assert that the explorer is proceeding at the back of the great oil rivers under the protection of the British Flag, and that the natives are friendly. Of course everyone will hope that this is true, and will be delighted to believe that the plucky little man is getting through.

Of the 128 young men who have graduated from the Canadian Royal Military College, and the 33 who obtained their discharge before graduation, about 45 per cent. are in the British army, or serving as civil engineers elsewhere than in Canada, while some 31 per cent. are engaged in various occupations, more or less of a military or civil engineering nature, in this country. Twenty-four of them are civil engineers, 12 are in the civil service, 4 in the Regiment of Canadian Artillery, 2 in the Infantry School Corps, 6 in the Mounted Police, 2 are instructors in the Military College, and the rest are engaged in miscellaneous employments.

General Harrison is to be inaugurated as President of the United States with a splendour that is expected to outshine the radiance of any similar event in the history of the Republic. His party are so gleeful at getting back to power that they intend to spare neither time, pains nor money to impress both friends and foes with the fact that it is a Republican President who is being enthroned. Already every hotel and boarding house in Washington is over-run with applications from those who wish to see the pageant, but, strange to say, with aself-restraint that does them credit, the hotel keepers it is said have agreed to stick to the ordinary transient rates, instead of making the hay which so much sunshine might naturally be expected to ripen very rapidly. The military display will be the most imposing thing of its kind since that immortal parade after the close of the civil war, and what with illuminations and other grandeurs, the expense is not likely to be less than $75,000, and it may be a great deal more.

For reasons which appeared to him to justify such a course King Milan of Servia has secured a divorce from his wife Natalie. He is not done with her yet, however, and is likely to learn by bitter personal experience the truth of the saying that "hell has no fury like a woman scorned." The way in which this particular woman who has been scorned is likely to show herself a fury, is by publishing a number of letters in which she says the real reasons are revealed why the king was so anxious for the divorce. Milan professes to be under no alarm at this threat because he says he knows Natalie well enough to rest assured that she would never condescend to such a way of taking revenge. His confidence is likely to prove ill founded, however, for the ex-Queen has entrusted her original documents to her banker, and given copies of them to an intimate lady friend with instructions to publish them at once upon certain eventualities. Just what these eventualities are is not certain, but the likelihood seems to be that a certain class of high-spiced, popular literature will be enriched by additions from the hands of their Servian majesties.

French Wines.

France has enjoyed the reputation of a much-drinking, but little-drunken country. Pure wines were plenty and cheap, and there was no swilling of strong spirits and drug-concocted liquors. Consequently the evils of intoxication were less prevalent than in many other lands. With the advent of the phylloxera and the wholesale failure of vineyards all this has changed until France has become a hopeful competitor for the palm of drunkenness. Recent Government reports show a startling increase in the number of crimes and cases of insanity due to alcoholism, and now a detailed statement by M. Laborde, of the Academy of Medicine, reveals the root of the evil. According to M. Laborde the manufacture of spurious liquors is conducted on an enormous scale, both in Paris and in provincial towns, and no attempt is made to conceal it. A very large proportion of the wines and spirits used are of this sort. And not only are these liquors great in quantity, but their quality is vile almost beyond description. Besides the familiar Indian hemp, nitro-benzol, and other products of the laboratory, poisonous in the extreme, such loathsome ingredients as hipparic acid, made from the drainings of stables, are freely used. The effect of such stuff upon the bodies and minds of the drinkers is of course ruinous. The Government is now about to order the classification of wines under the heads "natural," "manufactured," and "raisin," but shows no disposition to interfere with the manufacture and sale of these liquid poisons.

Dr. William Horne, in a recent issue of *Hoard's Dairyman*, says: "In travelling over large portions of the country I have noticed an exceedingly large quantity of smut upon the corn stalks. In fact, I do not remember ever seeing so much. Smut is a deadly poison. Many of our best cattle die every autumn and winter from the smut taken into the stomach by eating corn stalks. Before feeding corn stalks to cattle they should be carefully examined always. But especially this season of its prevalence."

The Use of Tobacco.

Tobacco contains an acrid, dark brown oil, an alkaloid, nicotine and another substance called nicotianine, in which exist its odorous and volatile principles. This description of the active principles of tobacco is of importance to smokers; for, when tobacco is burned, a new set of substances is produced, some of which are less harmful than the nicotine, and are more agreeable in effect, and much of the acrid oil—a substance quite as irritating and poisonous as nicotine—is carried off. Those fire produced substances are called, from their origin, the "pyridine series." By great heat the more aromatic and less harmful members of the series are produced, but the more poisonous compounds are generated by the slow combustion of damp tobacco. This oil, which is liberated by combustion, is bad both in flavor and in effect, and it is better, even for the immediate pleasure of the smoker, that it should be excluded altogether from his mouth and air passages.

Smoking in a stub of a pipe is particularly injurious, for the reason that in it the oil is stored in a condensed form, and the smoke is therefore highly charged with the oil. Smoking or chewing the stub of a cigar that one is smoking is a serious mistake, because the nicotine in the unburned tobacco dissolves freely in the saliva, and is absorbed. "Chewing" is on this account the most injurious form of tobacco the habit, and the use of a cigar holder is an improvement on the custom of holding the cigar between the teeth.

MISCHIEF OF CIGARETTES.

Cigarettes are responsible for a great amount of mischief, not because the smoke from the paper has any particularly evil effect, but because smokers—and they are often boys or very young men—are apt to use them continuously or at frequent intervals, believing that their power for evil is insignificant. Thus the nerves are under the constant influence of the drug, and much injury to the system results. Moreover, the cigarette smoker uses a very considerable amount of tobacco during the course of a day. "Dipping" and "snuffing" are semi-barbarities which need not be discussed. Not much effect is obtained from the use of the drug in these varieties of the habit.

Nicotine is one of the most powerful of the "nerve poisons" known. Its virulence is compared to that of prussic acid. If birds be made to inhale its vapor in amounts too small to be measured, they are almost instantly killed. It seems to destroy life, not by attacking a few, but all of the functions essential to it, beginning at the center, the heart. A significant indication of this is that there is no substance known which can counteract its effects: the system either succumbs or survives. Its depressing action on the heart is by far the most noticeable and noteworthy symptom of nicotine poisoning. The frequent existence of what is known as "smoker's heart" in men whose health is in no other respect disturbed is due to this fact.

AN EXPERIMENTAL OBSERVATION.

In an experimental observation of thirty-eight boys of all classes of society and of average health, who had been using tobacco for periods ranging from two months to two years, twenty-seven showed severe injury to the constitution and insufficient growth; thirty-two showed the existence of irregularity of the heart's action, disordered st

-:- YOU WILL FIND -:-

Urlin Bros., Dutton,

AND

A. D. Urlin's, Wallacetown,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Christmas & Wedding Presents.

:o:

NO LARGER, BETTER OR CHEAPER STOCK OF

GROCERIES

was ever shown in this section. Teas, Sugars, Syrups, Currants, Raisins, Dates and Figs, Candied Peels, Etc., Etc.

:o:

A CHOICE LOT OF CHINA AND GLASSWARE.

New Patterns in China Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, Bedroom Sets, Vases, China Cups and Saucers, Mugs, and a Fine Lot of Fancy Goods that are Very Cheap.

Immense Stock of TOYS and Fancy Goods for the Children.

:o:

HARDWARE OF ALL KINDS.

Cow Ties, Crosscut Saws, Axes, Lanterns, and a Full Line of Carpenters' Tools. TINWARE of All Kinds.

☞ A Job Lot of Table Knives and Forks at Half Price.

A Large Assortment of SILVER AND PLATED WARE. Cake and Cruet Stands, Pickle Dishes, Butter Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Spoon Holders, Cream Pitchers, and a choice lot of Fancy Goods which are both useful and ornamental.

:o:

—A FULL STOCK OF—

BOOTS & SHOES, OVERSHOES & RUBBERS

AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

:o:

A call will convince you that you can get good value in every line we handle.
No trouble to show goods. Highest price paid for produce.

URLIN BROS., Dutton.

A. D. URLIN, Wallacetown.

THE PEOPLE'S POPULAR CASH STORE.

HOCKIN & POOL.

Bill of Fare for Christmas Week.

In order to make things lively for Xmas we have marked All Lines of Goods Away Down. Note the following prices:--

Dress Goods worth	50cts.	for	25cts.
" " "	40cts.	"	20cts.
" " "	25cts.	"	12½c.
" " "	15cts.	"	8cts.
Factory Cotton (yd. wide)		"	4cts.
White " "		"	5cts.
Canton Flannels		"	6½cts.
Grey Flannels		"	12½cts.
Crash Towelings	-	"	4cts.
Ladies' Mantles worth	$3	"	$1.00
Men's Heavy Shirts & Drawer			25c.
Ulster Cloth worth	$2.50	for	$1.00
Ladies' Astrachan Jackets		"	$20.00
Mink Sets Cheap.			
Persian Lamb Sets Cheap.			
Men's Overcoats worth	$7	for	$3.50.
" " "	$10	"	5.00.
Men's Pea Jackets	7	"	4.00.
Boys' Suits at All Prices.			
Boys' Overcoats, All Sizes.			
Men's Felt Hats worth	$1.50	for	25c.
A Good Trimmed Hat for	50cts.		
Ladies' Buttoned Shoes for	$1.00.		

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.

Glass Sets, 8 pieces, at 25cts.
Glass Cake Stands, 25cts.
Glass Fruit Dishes, Breakfast Sets, Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Bedroom Sets---all at Close Prices.

We show the Largest and Cheapest Stock of these goods in the west.

We are the only house that you can buy those SATIN GLASS NOVELTIES from, direct from Europe.

OUR LARGE STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES

REDUCED IN PRICE.

GROCERIES.

NEW RAISINS.
NEW CURRANTS.
NEW PEELS.
NEW FIGS.
NEW TEAS.

Price our Groceries. Goods delivered promptly.

Call and examine our Goods before you buy. HOCKIN & POOL.

DUTTON, DECEMBER 27, 1888.

VOL. VIII., NO. 1, AND VALEDICTORY.

Again we give our readers our annual address; this time it combines our farewell, consequently we have not much to say and will diverge a little from the former language. The ENTERPRISE was started seven years ago this issue by W. F. Phelps with premature appearance, but we are thankful that with economy and hard work we have made a living and increased the plant. W. F. Phelps conducted the business until 1885, when he withdrew, leaving ourselves with but little experience to manage alone. However, we overcame the difficulties as they presented themselves and have, we believe, the business at present in the best state of its existence.

Since coming to Dutton we have made many acquaintances and found many friends. While the most of the business men have been very liberal in their patronage (which, as a matter of fact, was to their interest), a few have done little or nothing. To the former we return our many thanks; to the latter we will leave the world to deal with them as it may see fit.

We would ask that a good patronage be given to our successor, Mr. Sutherland, as he is a man of experience and ability. We trust he will satisfy in every department. We cannot say at present what changes he will make in the paper, but we believe it is his intention to enlarge at an early date. We ask our present subscribers to continue and induce their neighbors to subscribe and the paper will be made better. As we have said in the past, a paper is what the subscribers make it by their encouragement, for the publisher again expends in the business what he gets therefrom, hence the return to the subscriber.

Again we thank our many friends and patrons for past intercourse and should we enter into business of any kind in the future we would be pleased to meet them again.

We bid our many readers farewell and wish them a happy and prosperous New Year

Respectfully,
N. PHELPS

DON'T forget that you can buy a quarter of beef cheaper than you can a pound at the Dutton Meat Emporium. —JAS. BAKE.

WEEKLY WEAVINGS.

HAPPY NEW YEAR.

THERE will be a total eclipse of the sun, partially visible in Dutton, on Jan. 1, 1889.

THE merchants report an unusual heavy sale in nearly all lines during Christmas week.

No trains excepting passenger, stock and perishable freight were run on Christmas over the M. C R.

SIFTON BROS., agents for agricultural implements, have engaged one of the stores in the Brown block for a store and showroom.

Mr. D. McPail, of Iona, purposes taking a trip to easern Ontario this winter, visiting friends and a like trip to the western states in the spring.

INSURE your buildings in the Waterloo Mutual. Risks taken on the cash or mutual systems. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled. N. PHELPS, agent.

A MEETING of the Presbytery of London will be held in Knox church, Dutton, on January 3 for the purpose of inducting Rev. Mr. Wilson as pastor of the church.

THE annual meeting of the West Elgin Agricultural Society will be held in the town hall, Wallacetown, on Wednesday, Jan. 16, 1889, at 1 o'clock, sharp, for the purpose of receiving the auditors' report, the election of officers and other business.

This is our last issue of the ENTERPRISE, and we trust that all indebted to us in any way will call and settle immediately and not incur any cost or unnessary expense by their neglect. Next issue of the ENTERPRISE will be got out by our successor

ACCORDING to the Act passed at the last session of Parliament, compelling the reeve and treasurer of each municipality to make and sign a statement of the year's business, assets and liabilities, the same to be published and distributed among the ratepayers, has all been promptly done in this municipality.

THE Methodist church was filled to the doors on Sunday evening last at the anniversary service of the Sunday school. The pastor preached a sermon to the children on "The Christ Child." The service was a very interesting one, children and grown people giving the most excellent attention. The annual entertainment on Christmas night was also very well attended, especially considering the unfavorable night. The programme was a good one and well rendered. The Christmas music was very light and cheerful and the recitations and dialogues well given. The pieces entitled "Christmas Sights" and "Emblems of Christ" deserve special mention. The report was read by Mr Willson and showed progress all round. There are 14 officers and teachers and 116 scholars on the roll. Rev. E. Middleton was in the chair and the singing was in charge of Mr. Lacey and Mrs. Hill.

AT the entrance examination to High Schools, held in Dutton last week, W. Atkin, P. S. I., presided the first day and W. Rothwell, B.A., the balance of the time. Thirty-six candidates wrote.

MR. JAMES SHORT, formerly a teacher in the High School, but latterly at Cobourg, has secured a position in the Calgary schools. We will be pleased to hear from our friend Mr. Short often as letters from him on that country would be very interesting to our readers.

CHRISTMAS PARTY.—Christmas was spent very pleasantly at the residence of Thos. Kerr, sr., on con. 4, Dunwich. The family, which numbers twelve, was present excepting Mrs. Laing, of Woodstock, who was detained by some unknown cause. All were accompanied by their partners, with the exception of one who is still single. A number of grandchildren were also present. Mr. and Mrs. Kerr were the recipients of several presents, among which was a handsome cutter and robe, presented by their son of Bay City

THE annual meeting of S. S. No. 11 was held in the school-house, Dutton, on Wednesday, Dec. 26. Mr. A. M. McIntyre was appointed chairman and Wm. Rothwell, B.A., secretary. The trustees' report was read. Messrs. A. J. Leitch and L. J. Willson, auditors, looked over the treasurer's accounts and compared receipts, disbursements and vouchers and found them correct and a balance on hand in the treasury of about $100. The auditors' report was adopted as given. Mr. Dan. McPherson was elected trustee in the place of Neil McLean retiring. Three questions were discussed, viz., sidewalk and street crossing near the grounds; whether the noon intermission remain at one hour or be made an hour and a half, and the advisability of making a drain outlet from the grounds. We expect all will be acted on in a short time.

THE annual Sunday school entertainment in connection with the Regular Baptist church, West Lorne, was held in the church on Monday evening. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather there was a large audience, nearly forty dollars being taken at the door. Rev. O. C. Carey occupied the chair. The programme presented was of a highly interesting character, consisting of music, recitations, a cantata and tableauxs, all performed by the Sunday school scholars, some of the pieces were very beautiful and impressive and displayed an amount of talent seldom to be met with in children. We hope their parents will give them all the advantages they can afford and that their teachers will take pains in developing that talent. Rev. C. T. Scott made an eloquent speech, the moral of which was the inclination of the human family generally to practice a deceitful character, which he styled as "white-washing." A large number of nice presents were given to the scholars and friends. The whole programme was highly appreciated.

HERTEL,

Merchant - Tailor

EAST SIDE MAIN ST., DUTTON.

NEW IMPORTED

FALL -:- GOODS

My stock is very extensive with Elegant Fall Goods. Special attention has been directed towards securing the most complete and varied assortments of

New Suitings!
New Trouserings!
New Overcoatings!

Ever Displayed in this Village.

A visit is solicited from those who wish a

NEAT AND ELEGANT SUIT

—OR A—

STYLISH AND PERFECT-FITTING

FALL OVERCOAT.

Money can be saved by leaving your order with me. None but first-class work turned out. Best of Trimmings only are used. J. C. HERTEL, Merchant Tailor, Next door to Nelson's Hotel.

NEW BAKERY

THE undersigned havingpurchased dthe Bakery Business from W Evans, wishes to state that he will conduct the business in

First-class Style.

BREAD & PASTRY OF ALL KINDS.

Christmas and Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

C. J. WEIR.

A REASONABLE HOPE

Is one that is based on previous knowledge or experience, therefore those who use B B. B. may reasonably hope for a cure because the previous experience of thousands who have used it, shows it to have succeeded in even the worst cases.

BAPTIST Sabbath school entertainment in Leitch's hall on Friday evening, 28th.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown....a.m.	8 03		9 47p.m.	11 03
Rodney.....	8 38		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50		....	12 33
Dutton a.m.....	9 09		10 29	1 00
Iona.....	9 29		....	1 36
Shedden	9 36		....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05		11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)p.m.	3 00	p.m.	1 10	5 25
Shedden.....	3 24		....	6 01
Iona	3 32		....	6 14
Dutton	3 45		12 58	6 34
Bismarck	4 00		....	7 10
Rodney	4 11		15	7 30
Ridgetown	4 44		1 35	9 15
Windsor.....	7 25		3 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 6.15 p.m 4.55 p.m. and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express ..a. m.	9 55	p.m. 5 40
" Mixed ....p.m.	3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m. 6.30	p.m. 6.00	a.m. 10.15
Ar. at London..	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London ..	a.m. 8.50	p.m. 2.10	p.m. 7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2 50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN, Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

$75,000.00 to loan at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent.

Apply to ANGUS MACNISH, Solicitor, Glencoe.

Dutton Meat Market.

THE ORIGINAL.

Stands second to none in the County.

You can get what you want and when you want it. I buy and sell according to quality FOR CASH.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR

HOGS, DEAD OR ALIVE, HIDES, SKINS AND TALLOW.

☞ Parties indebted by favor are requested to settle account at once, to enable me to continue business and be your humble servant,

JAMES BAKE.

Dutton, Nov. 28, 1888.

Boar Hog.

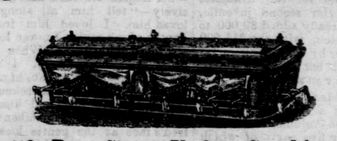
THE undersigned has a Berkshire Boar Pig for service, about 1½ miles southwest of Dutton. Terms of Service only 75 cents. Also a

High Grade Durham Bull.

T. WOOLDRIDGE.

Dutton, Nov. 29. 8-ins

OUTSIDE OF THE COMBINE



25 to 50 Per Cent. Under Combine Prices.

A. C. GRAHAM, - Undertaker, Dutton.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt.....	$2 50	to	2 75
Red Wheat per bush.	95	to	1 00
Barley		to	50
Peas.....	50	to	55
Oats.....		to	30
Beans.....		to	1 00
Potatoes per bag....	30	to	40
Green Apples	20	to	30
Hay per ton.....	9 00	to	10 50
Eggs.....			18
Butter			20
Shorts.....			75
Bran.....			65

NOMINATION.

The presence of the electors of the Corporation of the

TOWNSHIP OF DUNWICH

IS REQUIRED AT

BROWN'S HALL, DUTTON,

—ON—

Monday, December 31, '88,

To nominate persons to represent them in the Council for the ensuing year as Reeve and Councillors. The nomination for Reeve will take place at 10 o'clock, A.M., and for Councillors at 12 o'clock, noon. Should more than the requisite number be nominated the proceedings will then be adjourned until

Monday, January 7th, 1889,

When polls will be opened in the following places:—Polling Sub-division No. 1, in the Town Hall, Wallacetown; Polling Subdivision No. 2, in the School-house on lot 6, in the 7th concession; Polling Subdivision No. 3, in the School-house at Campbellton; Polling Sub-divison No. 4, in the School house on lot 12, in the 2nd Concession; Polling Sub division No. 5, in J. H. Westcott's waggon shop at Montreal; Polling Sub-division No. 6, in William McLandress' waggon shop, Iona; Polling Subdivision No. 7, in Brown's Hall, Dutton; Polling Sub-divison No. 8, in Dr. Leitch's Office, in the village of Dutton. Polls to be opened at 9 o'clock, A.M., in each place and kept open until 5 o'clock P.M., and no longer, of which all persons are requested to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

D. C. CLAY
Municipal Clerk.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 8. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1888. NO. 2.

Professional Cards

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS.
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

Alex McKillop, M.D.
M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, L. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.
☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1 yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY,
DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. C asey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and P. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888. tf

A NARROW ESCAPE
People who are exposed to the sudden changes of our northern climate have little chance of escaping colds, coughs, sore throat and lung troubles. The best safe guard is to keep Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand. It is a quick relief and reliable cure for such complaints.

THIS -:- SPACE
BELONGS TO
—: W. H. VOGT, :—
THE JEWELLER.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 tf

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

-:- STOP! -:-
DON'T READ THIS
WE WILL SELL
COFFINS and CASKETS
CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN OR OUTSIDE THE COMBINE.
NO HUMBUG! TRY US!
WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
FURNITURE !
which we will sell at
Prices which will Astonish you. Call and get Prices.
W. I. Schultz & Son

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Dutton Iron Works.
MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.
The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-
Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
C. W. ALLEN, Proprietor.
Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

NEW
BUTCHER SHOP.
THE undersigned, having commenced business in the shop recently occupied by F. D. Carter, wishes to state that he will keep on hand a supply of
Fresh Meats, Sausages, Etc.
Patronage Solicited.
M. McNULTY.

Expel the worms by using the safe and reliable anthelmintic Freman's Worm Powders.

HITCH UP!
But before you do that come 'round to
M'MILLAN'S - HARNESS - SHOP



BLANKETS, RUBBER RUGS, GOAT ROBE TRUNKS, VALISES, HALTERS, ETC. ETC.
WHIPS, BRUSHES, BRIDLES, OMBS, HARNESS OIL, ETC., ETC.
and buy a set of
HAND-MADE -:- HARNESS
Manufactured out of the Choicest Stock available in the country, at Moderate Prices. Those of my customers who want a SUPERIOR ARTICLE can, at a little additional, befurnished with
Traces of Genuine American Oak Tanned Leather
:o:
A LARGE NUMBER OF
CURLED HAIR FACED COLLARS
Warranted to work with safety.
☞ The highest price will be paid for Cordwood, Beech and Maple, in exchange for Harness.
All who want an honest and serviceable article are cordially invited to call.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown....a.m.	8 03		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney..	8 38		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50		....	12 33
Dutton a.m	9 0		10 29	1 00
Iona	9 20		....	1 36
Shedden	9 36		....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05		11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)p.m	3 00 p.m	1 10	5 25
Shedden	3 24	....	6 01
Iona	3 32	....	6 14
Dutton	3 45	12 58	6 34
Bismarck	4 00	....	7 10
Rodney	4 11	1 15	7 30
Bidgetown	4 44	1 35	9 15
Windsor	7 25	3 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 6.15 p.m 4.55 p.m. and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express ..a. m	9 55p.m.	5 40
" Mixed ....p.m.	3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m. 6.30	p.m. 6.00	a.m. 10.15
Ar. at London..	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London ..	a.m. 8.50	p.m. 2.10	p.m. 7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2 50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

SALESMEN WANTED.
Salary and expenses paid, or liberal commissions to local men. Outfit free—no collecting. Permanent positions guaranteed Experience unnecessary. Choice of territory if apply at once.
L. P. Thurston & Co,
Empire Nurseries, ROCHESTER, N.Y.

$75,000.00 to loan at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent.
Apply to
ANGUS MACNISH,
Solicitor, Glencoe.

Largest Circulation in Western Ontario.
—:THE:—
FREE PRESS
LONDON - CANADA.
The Free Press is the only newspaper in the West receiving the Associated Press despatches. It contains ALL THE NEWS by Cable, Telegraph, Telephone and Mail, up to the hour of going to press. It gives in each issue original and valuable Illustrations of men and things, and is the only newspaper in Canada employing its own artists.
The Weekly Free Press
$1 PER YEAR. POSTAGE FREE.
Established Nearly Half a Century.
"THE THREE GRACES"
AND "BY THE LAKESIDE,"
TWO HANDSOME CHROMOS.
Also a beautiful Christmas Number, comprising 36 pages, given away free to every subscriber for 1889.
$6,000 in Premiums,
Comprising New and Useful Articles, given away free to agents. The most liberal inducements ever offered in Canada to agents. Send for agent's outfit and terms.
THE FREE PRESS
Is the only Morning and Evening Paper published in Western Ontario. It is forwarded on all early morning trains, reaching all places between Toronto and Windsor by night a.m., and is the only daily paper received at points west of London before the afternoon. The live newspaper of the west, $5 per year, postage free. Sold by agents everywhere. Address—
FREE PRESS CO.,
LONDON, CANADA.

Dutton Meat Market.
THE ORIGINAL.
Stands second to none in the County.
You can get what you want and when you want it. I buy and sell according to quality FOR CASH.
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR
HOGS, DEAD OR ALIVE,
HIDES, SKINS AND TALLOW.
☞ Parties indebted by favor are requested to settle account at once, to enable me to continue business and be your humble servant.
JAMES BAKE.
Dutton, Nov. 28, 1888.

Luxuriant Hair
Can only be preserved by keeping the scalp clean, cool, and free from dandruff, and the body in a healthful condition. The great popularity of **Ayer's Hair Vigor** is due to the fact that it cleanses the scalp, promotes the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out, and gives it that soft and silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.
Frederick Hardy, of Roxbury, Mass., a gentleman fifty years of age, was fast losing his hair, and what remained was growing gray. After trying various dressings with no effect, he commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "It stopped the falling out," he writes; "and, to my great surprise, converted my white hair (without staining the scalp) to *the same shade of brown* it had when I was 25 years of age."
Ten Years Younger.
Mrs. Mary Montgomery, of Boston, writes: "For years, I was compelled to wear a dress cap to conceal a bald spot on the crown of my head; but now I gladly lay the cap aside, for your Hair Vigor is bringing out a new growth. I could hardly trust my senses when I first found my hair growing; but there it is, and I am delighted. *I look ten years younger.*"
A similar result attended the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor by Mrs. O. O. Prescott, of Charlestown, Mass., Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington, Vt., Mrs. J. J. Burton, of Bangor, Me., and numerous others.
The loss of hair may be owing to impurity of the blood or derangement of the stomach and liver, in which case, a course of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** or of Ayer's Pills, in connection with the Vigor, may be necessary to give health and tone to all the functions of the body. At the same time, it cannot be too earnestly urged that none of these remedies can do much good without a persevering trial and strict attention to bodily and temperate habits.
Ayer's Hair Vigor,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers

PREVAILING SICKNESS.
The most prevailing complaints at this season are rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, inflammations and congestions. For all these and other painful troubles Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best internal and external remedy.
Victoria Carbolic Salve is a great aid to internal medicine in the treatment of scrofulous sores, ulcers and abscesses of all kinds.
ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

THE NOMINATIONS.

On Monday, at 10 o'clock, the Clerk, D. C. Clay, Esq., opened the nominations for the office of Reeve of Dunwich for the year 1889. The nominations came in slowly and the time was nearly up when the last one was made. Following are the nominations:—A. J. Leitch, by Samuel McColl and Arch. P. McMillan; Duncan Buchanan, by H. Garbutt and A. P. McMillan; Alex. A. McKillop, by Duncan Buchanan and Richard Bobier; Geo. W. Ling, M. D., by Alex. McKillop and H. Braddon. A poll was demanded on behalf of A. J Leitch by Samuel McColl, and after declaring that a poll would be opened on the following Monday the Clerk declared the proceedings closed until 12 o'clock, when the Councillors were nominated as follows:—Ward No. 1—H. Garbutt, by H. Braddon and A. P. McMillan. Ward No. 2—John D. McDermid, by John C. McRae and Peter McKellar; Robert Hine, by Donald McKenzie and Thos. Woolridge; Jas. Beaty, by Alex. McRae and A. J Leitch. Ward No. 3—Peter J. McCallum, by Samuel McColl and Daniel Patterson. Ward No. 4—Duncan McLean, by Richard Bobier and Levi Pollard; Edward McKellar, by Donald McWilliam and Alex. Black. This closed the nominations, and after declaring Messrs. Garbutt and McCallum elected by acclamation, and that polls would be opened in Wards 2 and 4, Mr. Clay asked that they would select a chairman from those present, as he could not stay to the meeting.

Mr. James Beaty was unanimously chosen chairman, and after a few remarks introduced Mr. A. J Leitch, the Reeve for 1888, and who is again in the field. Mr. Leitch stated that when he entered the Council in 1888 there were a great many difficult questions to deal with, there being no less than 6 lawsuits threatening the Township. Now there is nothing of the kind on hand, the Township is free from debt, and he believed the Township was never in a better position He found fault with the present system of ward appropriations and believed that they had better be done away with, as better work could be done and better satisfaction given without it. Mr. Leitch also touched upon the financial report, county matters and his influence in the County Council, the new school section, giving his reasons for voting against a new section, and stating in reference to the High School that he was not trying to have the school saddled upon the municipality and that he could not do so if he wanted to. He spoke briefly on the subject of roads and the disputed gravel pit, and thanking the audience for their patient hearing asked re-election on the grounds that there would be many difficult questions to be settled the coming year which he would perhaps be better able to deal with than others.

Mr. McKillop, who is a new aspirant for the Reeveship, was next called upon. He stated that he had been asked some time ago by many electors to become a candidate and had decided to do so, saying that he had been working for some time and that Mr. Leitch would find it out soon enough. He gave a summary of his doings in Ward No. 4 during the past two years he had been in the Council. He was not in favor of doing away with the ward appropriations, as the money was generally better expended in this manner than it was by giving grants to roads. The material used had been poor and he thought that better material should in all cases be used on the public roads. Mr. McKillop also spoke for some time on the new school section question and considerable cross-firing was indulged in by persons in the audience. He asked the electors to support him if they thought him worthy of the trust and if they thought he was not to vote against him. After thanking them for their attention he took his seat.

Mr. Buchanan thanked his friends for nominating him and declined to appear as a candidate, saying a few words in favor of Mr. McKillop.

Dr. Ling spoke at some length upon some improvements which he thought should be made in the management of municipal affairs and gave the old Councils a lively setting out for the way they had conducted matters in past years, raking up some old affairs which would perhaps better be forgotten. He thanked his friends for nominating him and withdrew from the contest.

It having been decided at the start to allow the two remaining candidates for Reeve 15 minutes to reply, Messrs. Leitch and McKillop again addressed the meeting and some lively spats were had. The interruptions from the audience were so frequent that the chairman called upon those who had anything to say to come to the platform and say it, but only one, Mr. D. McMillan responded. He gave a lengthy stump speech on the Stalker-McMillan lawsuit, pitching into everybody at a lively rate. When Mr. McMillan sat down the Chairman asked if any others had anything to say on the Reeveship, and no one answering he then called upon the Councillors to state their cases to the electors.

Mr. Garbutt, the Councillor for Ward No. 1, thanked the electors for electing him by acclamation and said he would not make a lengthy speech, but gave a few figures on the expenditures in his ward, and touched on several disputed points in a spicy manner, saying, as he took his seat, that he would make room for those who wanted to fight.

Mr. McDermid, one of the nominees for Ward No. 2 and an old member of the Council, devoted his time principally to defending his action on the gravel pit question, saying that he had been misrepresented by the Reeve regarding it. He also spoke on other points under discussion, saying that he would discuss them further at a meeting to be held by him and his opponent at the rink, on Friday evening, at 7 o'clock.

Mr. Hine, a new aspirant for municipal honors in Ward No. 2, gave his opponent, Mr. McDermid, a lively talking to about his actions while in the Council and the means he was said to have used to obtain votes, and after thanking his friends for nominating him left discussion until Friday evening.

Mr. Beaty, another nominee for Ward 2, declined the honor conferred on him by his friends with thanks.

Mr. McCallum, who was elected by acclamation for Ward No. 3, on account of the late hour did not make any speech, but thanked the electors for returning him by acclamation.

Messrs. McLean and McKellar, both new men in the field for Ward No. 4, gave a few well timed remarks, but did not go into details on account of the lateness of the hour, but will have their say this (Thursday) night in Tracey's school house at 7 o'clock. Both promised to do their best for the Township and are pretty evenly matched.

At the close a vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Beaty for the excellent manner in which he had filled the chair, without showing partiality to any of the candidates, and the good order maintained.

The attendance was very large and during the meeting Brown's Hall being so crowded that it was found necessary to remove to the rink to accommodate the people.

Some Sensible Suggestions.

I attended the meeting of the Board of High School Trustees, on Saturday last, and was exceedingly pleased to see such a large attendance of the ratepayers of the High School District, indicating, as we think, a deepening interest in the welfare of the school. The recent action of the Board had been very keenly criticised and a deputation had been appointed to ask for a reconsideration of their decision and to engage Mr Rothwell for at least another six months. Explanations were given as to their action, and by the courtesy of the Board a very interesting conversation took place. Messrs. McIntyre, Beaty and Pool addressed the Board, and several others who were present also spoke, expressing their satisfaction with the teaching staff.

There were a few things which struck "Watchman" as being misapprehensions of the design of the School. Several of the speakers for instance appearing to think that the one purpose of the School was just simply to secure certificates, and one trustee spoke of the large amount of money it cost to pass so few, quietly overlooking the benefits that the many had received who did not even write for certificates. "Watchman" hopes that hundreds will spend one or two terms at the School who will never write for certificates or who may never be able to attend a university. The time spent, the lessons learned, will be of untold benefit to these. I would like to make a few suggestions to all concerned:

1st. To the Trustees—If the Board could occasionally spend a morning in the School, watching the work done, etc., it would be an encouragement to the staff and, I am sure, beneficial to themselves as entrusted with the interests of the School.

2nd. To the Ratepayers—Let many of them attend the meetings of the Board and thus let the members see that their interest in the School is real abiding and deep, and it will be a stimulus and encouragement to the Board to do their very best for the School.

3rd. To the Teaching Staff—And I conceive that their task has been arduous and somewhat discouraging for several reasons, yet we trust their zeal for the best interests of the School will if possible yet largely increase, and that they will do their utmost to raise its reputation to the very highest point.

4th. To the Pupils—Try and be present at the very beginning of the term. The teachers and the school have been placed at a disadvantage by scholars coming in almst every week of the term. Be on hand on Monday, Jan. 7th, and let nothing keep you from school but absolute necessity. It would amazingly help the whole school if all endeavored to start at the commencement and run to the finish.

Pardon this long letter. My only apology for it is interest in the school.
WATCHMAN.

Kind Words.

Mr. N. Phelps, of Dutton, has sold the ENTERPRISE plant and good will to a Mr. Sutherland, who we understand will enlarge and otherwise improve that paper. Mr. S. is a practical young man and will no doubt boom the ENTERPRISE. The people of Dutton should be proud of their paper and patronize it to a man.—Belmont Times.

Underdone cakes in the course of time will batter down any man's stomach.

National Pills are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

There is a story told of a negro who was asked his opinion of opossums. Said he; "Dar is no truster a 'possum. Once I watched all night de hole of a 'possum, and at last de 'possum came out; what do you think de old rascal did? He came out and he was a polecat. Since dat day I'd neber trust de best 'possum liven."

ONE GOOD POINT
Out of the many possessed by Burdock Blood Bitters is that it may be taken at all the seasons of the year, and by either young or old. In this way the three busy B's are always at work doing good.

High School Board.

Dutton, Dec. 29, 1888.

Regular meeting of the Dutton High School Board held this date in the High School Buildings.

Members present—W. S. Jackson, P. Stalker, D. McLean D. McGregor, A. N. C. Black. P. Stalker in the chair.

Minutes of the last two meetings read and, on motion, passed.

Moved by D. McLean, sec. by A. N. C. Black, that the deputation now present be heard. Motion carried.

After remarks by the chairman D. McLean, D. C. Leitch, A. N. C. Black and W. S. Jackson, the deputation, were heard.

A. M. McIntyre addressed the Board, urging the advisability of retaining the services of Wm. Rothwell, M. A., as principal, also presenting a petition of the pupils of the Dutton High School regarding the action of the Board in deciding to part with the services of Mr. Rothwell Mr. Beaty then addressed the Board on behalf of Mr. Rothwell. Mr. Pool next addressed the Board on behalf of Mr. Rothwell, also Messrs. S. McColl, R. S. McMillan, Docker, Robt McMillan, Wm. McRae, Rev. Middleton, Arch'd McIntyre, Wm. Watson, Alex. McRae, M. Conn. Dugald Campbell strongly advised the propriety of retaining a good teacher when you get one. John Galbraith, J. D. Graham, A. J. Leitch, Mr. Morrison, all of which stated that in their opinion it would be in the interests of the School to retain the services of Mr. Rothwell as Principal for at least six months longer. Mr. Rothwell was then asked to address the Board.

On motion the meeting adjourned for one hour.

Board resumed at 8 p. m.

Moved by A. N. C. Black, sec. by D. McLean, that Wm. Rothwell be requested to send in his resignation at once and his services retained until the summer holidays at his present salary, and that Mr. Rothwell be asked to apologize to this Board for what he said to the Board at a meeting held on the 11th Dec., at which Mr. Gordon was Chairman; and the motion passed at a special Board meeting held on the 10th Dec., 1888, discharging Mr. Rothwell be now and hereafter rescinded. Motion carried.

Mr. Rothwell here made a statement regarding the above resolution which was accepted as satisfactory.

Moved by D. McLean, sec. by D. McGregor, that D. C. Leitch, W. S. Jackson, A. N. C. Black and Mr. Rothwell be a committee with power to engage two junior teachers. Carried.

Moved by D. McGregor, sec. by D. C. Leitch, that the Secretary be instructed to write the Minister of Education to extend the permit to Jas. Treemer, Esq., B. A., so as to enable him to teach during the year 1889. Carried.

Moved by D. C. Leitch, sec. by D. McLean, that the Secretary be instructed to advertise for 40 cords of green hard wood (Beech and Maple), two feet long and split so as to be easily put into a box stove, to be delivered in the High School yard and neatly piled as directed by the Principal, on or before March 1st, 1889. Carried.

Moved by D. C. Leitch, sec. by W. S. Jackson, that the Secretary advertise for a caretaker for 1889, specifying the duties to be performed. Carried.

Trenton has carried a by-law to spend $28,000 for a system of waterworks.

A ten thousand dollar fire occurred at Montreal on Monday morning.

Three acres of dwellings were destroyed by fire in Cincinnati Christmas morning. Loss, $300,000.

Twenty-four lives were lost by the burning of the river steamer John H. Hauna at Plaquemine last week.

An explosion at the Toronto Ammonia Works on Dec. 25th caused the death of George Sexsmith and the destruction of $20,000 worth of property.

J. Arnold, of Aylmer, was arrested on Dec. 29th on a charge of stealing $46 from J. Kindree, of Caradoc. He was tried before the Police Magistrate at St. Thomas on Saturday, found guilty and remanded for sentence.

Women can stand tight shoes, tight gloves and tight waists, but they very promptly draw the line at tight husbands.

To invigorate both the body and the brain, use the reliable tonic, Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

If time is money, those baseballists who have been stealing seconds all summer ought to be pretty well fixed for the winter.

RELIABLE REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.
Procure a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil from your medicine dealer, and use according to directions. It cured Ida Johnston, of Cornell, Ont., of that complaint, and she recommends it as a sure cure. For 25 years it has never failed to give satisfaction.

He was fond of singing revival hymns, and his wife named the baby "Fort," so that he would want to hold it.

DEAFNESS CURED.—A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at home. Post free 3d.—Address DR. NICHOLSON, 30, St. John Street, Montreal.

A boy out west has an ear shaped like a violin. That youth has an ear for music and no mistake.

WILL BE FULLY MET.
Indications of Dyspepsia, such as Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Rising and Souring of Food, Wind on the Stomach, or a Choking or Gnawing sensation at the pit of the stomach are fully met by Burdock Blood Bitters which has cured the worst cases on record.

An Allegheny man was so badly frightened the other day that even his pantaloons became frayed.

A toilet luxury in every respect, Ayer's Hair Vigor never fails to restore the youthful freshness and color to faded and gray hair. It also eradicates dandruff and prevents the hair from falling.

If men remembered everything that women tell them, nothing in this world could ever by any possibility go wrong.

Physicians prescribe Ayer's Sarsaparilla in cases of scrofula, and in every form of chronic disease, because this medicine is safer to take, and is more highly concentrated than any other preparation. It can always be depended upon as an effective blood purifier.

A REASONABLE HOPE
Is one that is based on previous knowledge or experience, therefore those who use B.B.B. may reasonably hope for a cure because the previous experience of thousands who have used it, shows it to have succeeded in even the worst cases.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

In the recent accident, four miles below Maberley, seventeen Canadian Pacific freight cars were wrecked, causing a loss of about $50,000.

While drilling on a farm a short distance west of St. Catharines on Monday night a pocket of natural gas was struck at a depth of 312 feet.

Kingston Retail Grocers' Association will protest against the Government increasing the duty on pork, as was asked by the Canadian packers.

Mr. Dewdney favours the acquisition of Mr. Redson's buffalo herd for the Rocky Mountain park, if they can be obtained at a reasonable figure.

The new Canadian Electric Light Company undertake to supply householders in Montreal with electric light at a less figure than is now being paid for gas.

The contract for the approaches to the locks of the proposed Sault canal has been awarded to Messrs. Ryan & Harvey, at something over a million dollars.

Mr. Perley, Dominion Engineer, says that the dry-dock at Kingston, when completed, will be the finest on the lakes, on either the American or Canadian side.

The new Canadian Pacific railway line between Montreal and Mattawamkeag, in Maine, is almost completed, and in about ten days freight trains will run over the line.

The total receipts of the Hamilton Art Exposition are $6,031, and as the expenses will not exceed $1,500, there will be a handsome balance left to endow the Art school.

The captain of an American schooner which put into Halifax for repairs asked and was refused permission to sell his fish there and had to tranship to the States under his license.

Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific shareholders in London are being asked to sign a petition asking the directors of the two companies to cease hostilities and work in harmony.

The teams sent out from Edmonton to meet Mr. Ogivie, of the Geological Survey, on his return from the Mackenzie River, failed to meet him, and nothing is known of his location.

The petition for the repeal of the Canada Temperance Act in the County of Frontenac has been signed by 2,019 persons, of whom 1,866 are qualified electors. The voting will take place in April next.

A man who appeared in the Montreal Police Court to answer to a charge of disorderly conduct said he was Jack the Ripper from Whitechapel, and that he wanted to be hanged for the murders he committed.

The Kingston grand jury very strongly urged the necessity of providing labour for the convicts, and suggested that the Government should start iron smelting works in connection with the prison, as such would not conflict with any private enterprise.

Monday afternoon a convict named Thornton, while working at the gas-house outside the walls of the Kingston penitentiary, slipped on a pair of overalls, took a couple of stovepipes under his arms, and coolly walked away. It was some time before he was missed.

Dr. Allen, collector of Customs at Fort MacLeod, says the Mormons are good settlers, but the people there will not tolerate the practice of polygamy, even should the Government feel inclined to close an eye on their peculiar custom.

The two Montreal police officers who a couple of weeks ago assaulted a private citizen at the Bonaventure station because he had remonstrated with them for arresting an Italian, who could not speak English, were fined $5 and $1 respectively by Judge Dandurand for an excess of duty.

A London cable despatch states that Mr. Duncan McIntyre has been invited by the Joint Committee of the Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific shareholders to undertake the settlement of the difficulties between the two companies. He has been promised full powers, and will doubtless accept and proceed to Canada at once.

At a meeting of the Queen's University Ima Mater Society, the question of Canada maintaining a standing army was decided in the negative. Major Mayne, R. E., of the Royal Millitary College, was in favour of an army of four or five thousand to take the place of the militia system, which he characterized as inefficient, incapable, and wholly inadequate.

AMERICAN.

Mr. O'Brien, who was defeated in the Boston mayoralty election on Tuesday, had been mayor of the city for four consecutive years.

Landserdel, of Allegheny City, P., who has seven wives living, quarreled yesterday with the last of them and then blew his brains out.

The feeling is growing that the exigencies of Republican politics will require General Harrison to call an extra session of Congress soon after his inauguration.

Ida Newman, a young lady well known in charitable circles in Providence, R. I., has married a Chinese laundryman, who was one of her Sunday school scholars.

It is announced that the United States whiskey trust has determined on a crusade of extermination against the distillers who have refused to join the combination.

To provide for the spiritual wants o poor Italians in America the Congregation De Propaganda Fide has decided to despatch priests from Italy to the United States.

Active steps are being taken in Indianapolis to suppress the White Caps, and many members of that organization have been indicted, with a strong probability of their conviction.

The United States steamer Andes sailed from New York on Saturday for Port au Prince with 100,000 cartridges and 1,000 Winchester and Remington rifles for the Haytian Government.

Gen. Legitime, Chief of the Haytian Executive power, says Hayti has international law on her side in seizing the Haytian Republic, which was carrying munitions of war into a blockaded port.

The United States authorities, who were advised that a large consignment of opium was being smuggled through Canada, succeeded in capturing on Friday night about $20,000 worth near Sandbeach, Mich.

Mr. John Henniker Heaton, M. P. for Canterbury, will visit the United States next year, and will endeavour to have a bill submitted to Congress providing for the adoption of a universal penny postage.

If Lord Salisbury adheres to his idea of not appointing any Minister to Washington during President Cleveland's term of office, it is probable that U. S. Minister Phelps will ask for leave of absence and go home.

Sheriff Smith, of Birmingham, Ala., has been re-arrested in connection with shooting into the mob which attempted to lynch Hawes, and the troops have been ordered to remain as further trouble is apprehended.

The Paris "Figaro" says that the Chamber of Deputies has played into the hands of the Americans, who always predicted the noncompletion of the Panama canal, and the Republic will be the first to suffer for their blunder.

A fight occurred on Sunday night at Wahalak, Miss., between negroes and white men, in which it is reported twelve whites and one hundred and fifty negroes were killed., There had been ill-feeling between the two colours for some time.

Congressman Butterworth, on Friday introduced a joint resolution proposing the appointment of a commission consisting of English, Canadian, and American representatives to consider a basis of union between Canada and the United States.

Bishop Vladimer, of Sitka, has given some startling evidence regarding immorality in Alaska. He says it is usual for the whites to buy Indian girls from their depraved parents for immoral purposes, who after a time are turned loose on the community.

Rev. Mead Holmes, of Rockford, Ill., who has been threatened with White Cap vengeance unless he ceases his crusade against the liquor traffic, now sleeps with a brace of revolvers under his pillow, and promises any White Caps who attempt to carry out their threats a warm welcome.

FOREIGN.

The Berlin *National Zeitung* denies that there is any truth in the sinister rumours regarding Emperor William's health.

A band of Chinese pirates in Tonquin has been dispersed by the French. Eleven of the pirates were captured and summarily shot.

It is said that the recent accidents to the Czar's train was caused by carelessness on the part of officials, several of whom will be tried.

The cowardly behaviour of the Egyptian troops in the recent sortie is assigned as a reason for the increase of the Imperial troops at Suakim.

Moroney, who was imprisoned in Kilmainham gaol for contempt of court under the Crimes Act, was released yesterday on the ground of ill-health.

All Spanish Treasury officials have been imprisoned pending an inquiry into the robbery of $240,000 from the Government's deposit bank in Madrid.

The Berlin "National Gazette" says if Emin has been captured it becomes more than ever a duty and an honour to send an expedition to his assistance.

It is understood the Rothschilds have contracted to construct at Batoum fifteen reservoirs for storing kerosene, with a capacity of 6,000,000 pounds each.

Emperor William has received a report from Gen. von Witlich, showing the possibility of Germany sustaining a war against Russia and France simultaneously.

Mr. Gladstone made a speech in the Limehouse town hall, London, on Saturday, in which he declared his belief that the time had come to grant Ireland Home Rule.

The British and American residents of Rome are subscribing money for the purchase of an album of Roman views to be presented to Mr. Gladstone as a souvenir of his visit.

It is stated that the Pope's object in granting permission to Italian Catholics to vote is to create a great Catholic Conservative party to keep alive the discussion of Vatican grievances.

Lord Dufferin was given a banquet in Bombay prior to leaving for England, and in his speech he said he handed over the country to Lord Lansdowns with a cloudless political hohizon.

A woman named Gallagher, on her arrival at Queenstown on Saturday from the New York steamer Umbria, was searched, and fifty dynamite cartridges were found concealed in her dress.

At yesterday's sitting of the Parnell Commission the Court ordered that Mr. William O'Brien must appear to explain the article in "United Ireland" reflecting upon the integrity of the judges.

The French Government announce they will introduce a bill into the Chamber of Deputies providing for a postponement for three months of the payment of the Panama Canal Company's liabilities.

Miss Weidmann, who was recently nonsuited in her action for breach of promise against Capt. Walpole, has returned to London from Germany with evidence of the birth of her child, and will apply for a new trial.

The English Government have not received and news confirmatory of the capture of Emin Bey and Stanley by the Mahdi, but the Belgian authorities have despatches which leave no doubt as to the capture of the former.

A letter has been received at Suakim from Osman Digma stating that both Emin Pasha and Stanley are in the hands of the Mahdi, and it is rumoured that both captives will be killed unless Suakim is abandoned by Egypt.

The latest news from Zanzibar represents the Germans to be in a dangerous plight. Bushire, with 2,500 men, is entrenched within 500 yards of the German company's stronghold, cutting off retreat to the sea and preventing the landing of supplies.

A correspondent in a despatch from London gives what purports to be the inner history of the Parnell letters in the possession of the *Times*. He says they were forged by Richard Pigott, a Fenian formerly connected with the Dublin *Irishman*, and that this fact can be legally established.

Women of Mexico.

"Naturally, their position is not to be compared to that of European women. The Kirguis woman is always bought from her parents by her future husband. As a rule the payments are made in cattle, as money is scarce among these people.

"A charming and good nature? girl can be purchased for, say one hundred horses, ten or twenty camels and a few hundred sheep, in addition to a large tent, some cloth and some money, if the man has any. Once the price of the girl is settled upon and one-half or one-third of the amount is paid the future husband can come to the tent of the girl's father, and is even allowed to remain there with her in the absence of the girl's parents, but only for a short time.

"When the whole amount is paid the husband can take his wife to his own tent. There in that country, as in Europe, it is not wise to let the future husband take his wife without getting from him all that he has promised to give for her.

"I remember a charming young woman who was bought by her husband for 150 horses. As the husband was very old and she was the third wife, and moreover as she bore him no children, she was beaten nearly every day and finally came to me for consolation. I have a sketch of her in one of my albums, and you will see that she is a most beautiful woman. Unfortunately, I could not change her position, and I fear that if her husband is not dead she is still beaten every day.

"The Kirguis look on their women, as I learned from actual conversation with a Kirguis chief, who introduced me to his young and pretty wife, as having no other object in life than to vie each with other wives in their efforts to please the head of the family.

"As the Kirguis woman I refer to was speaking of the fact that the tribe contemplated moving to fresh pasturages and showed her joy at the prospects of a change, I asked her if she did not want to go still further, and I would take her with me, 'far, far, very far.' She laughed and answered:

"'Not yet; but I see that my husband has the intention to take another wife. Should he do so, then, yes; I will ask you to take me away, far, far, very far.'

"I said 'all right; I find it is quite correct.'

"'How correct?' asked the husband. 'Do you mean to say that your custom to have only one woman is better than ours, which is to have many of them?'

"'Certainly,' I answered.

"'But do you not understand,' he continued. "that when they are many they get along much better? Every one of them understands that if she ceases to please me, or if she is capricious I shall leave her tent and go to the tent of another wife and live with the other wife. So they strive one against the other to be kind to me.'

"I did not approve of this reasoning, and I said: 'In our opinion there is something more in the woman than her person.' Our women,' I added, 'are united to their husbands not only by the body, but by the mind, heart and soul.'

"'What!' he exclaimed. 'But if my wife by accident should lose an eye, and be blind in one eye for life? Do you mean to say that I must remain with her for the rest of my life?"

"'Certainly,' I answered.

"'Then the Kirguis chief spat in disgust on the floor of the tent, and exclaimed: 'What a miserable law!'"—New York Herald.

A Japanese Girl's Dress.

As an infant, Yum Yum dresses like her mother, and the girls of Japan spend less upon clothes than do their American sisters. Spring bonnets they never get, for all womanhood here goes bareheaded. Skirts they do not use, and the long stockings and the high-heeled shoe never clasp their toes and calves. The Japanese girl wears no gloves, and she never loses her shoe-buttoner. Her shapely little feet clatter over the street in wooden sandals two inches high, and she holds these on by a white cord, which, tied to the wood between her first two toes crosses the foot and is fastened to the sands at the heel. In place of stockings she has foot mittens, and these have a "finger" for her great toe, and they do not come higher than her ankle at the leg. Above this comes her dress, and if the weather be wet she will think nothing of pulling it up to her knees and in wobbling along with her bare calves showing at the back.

This dress, however, is a curiosity. It has no pins nor hooks and eyes to keep it together, and as for buttons, they are a foreign invention. It consists of a long robe made of silk, crepe, or cotton, and this is open at the front like a long jacket. When worn one side of it folds over the other at the front, and it is held in place by a wide belt or obi. This belt is the finest part of Yum Yum's toilet, and it forms her girdle and bustle, all in one. It is four yards long and its material is as rich as her circumstances will warrant. Sometimes it is made of magnificent stiff fabrics and loaded with embroidery. It is tied in a big butterfly bow at the back, and, though not a pin is used, it keeps its place and holds the dress perfectly. Yum Yum, however, does not want her dress spread out like the tail of the peacock. She runs rather to the pull-back and the the loose folds of the unstarched stuffs, which wrap themselves about the form, showing its every outline. They impede the walking of the ladies, and the result is that the Japanese girl totters along in a half pigeon-toed fashion, and when she tries to run she goes off in a gait like a cow. The dress in the summer is open at the neck and Yum Yum does not know what a breast pin is.

My wife made a girl in the country, who had done her a favor, a present of one and pinned it at her neck. The girl was delighted with the present, but she at once removed it from her neck and fastened it to her girdle in the region of her bustle. The Japanese girls never wear ear-rings, and their only ornaments are on this belt. The belt is the costliest part of the dress, and I have seen some which I am told cost as much as $100 and upward. The cheaper ones go as low as a few dollars, and some can be bought which are made of cotton and bright colours, and which cost only a few cents.

VARIETIES.

Among the Mingrelian and Grusinian tribes of the Caucasus the scale of numeration is octodecimal—a scale of eighteen, that is; their hundred, to use a phrase not scientifically correct, but still intelligible to the reader, being eighteen times eighteen.

Some interesting experiments made by Sir John Lubbock upon his black poodle, Van, are of great value in evidence of his theory that the system of signals used in teaching deaf-mutes might bring about appreciable results, if adapted to the case of dogs.

The experimenter took two similar pieces of card-board about ten inches by three, printed on one of them the word "food," and left the other blank. He then placed cards over two saucers, and in the one labelled "food" put a little bread and milk, which Van, after his attention had been called to the card, was to eat. In about ten days he began to distinguish between the two cards. They were then thrown on the floor, and when he was told to bring one, he readily did so. When, however, he brought the plain card, his master at once threw it back, while the one marked "food" procured for him a piece of bread. In about a month he had learned very accurately to distinguish the difference between them.

Some other cards were then prepared bearing the words "out," "tea," "bone," "water," and also a few to which his master did not intend him to attach any significance, such as "naughty," "plain" and "ball."

Van soon learned that, in bringing a card he was making a request, and he not only became able to distinguish between the plain and printed cards, but also to recognize the difference between words. If he were asked whether he would like to go out for a walk, he would joyfully choose the "out" card from all the others, and take it in triumph to his master; or, mere conclusive still, run with it to the door.

The cards were not always put in the same places, and the greatest precautions were taken against the possibility of Van's recognising them by scent. Several cards were printed with the same word, and whenever he had used one, a fresh one was put in its place, that he might not, next time, be guided by his sense of smell.

A card marked "water" was left in a dressing-room, the door of which Van passed many times a day. Generally he took no notice of it, but would occasionally trot in and bring it out to his master. At such times, it was invariably found that he wanted to drink.

Van was exceedingly conscientious in his requests. One morning, he seemed to be feeling ill, but a visitor at breakfast nevertheless expressed a desire to see him bring his cards. His master urged him to do so, but, to the general surprise, he only selected the three dummy cards, one being marked "ham," one "bag," and another "brush."

"O Van, bring 'food' or 'tea'," said his master, reproachfully, and Van slowly produced the "tea" card. When the beverage was given him, however, he would not touch it, though, like many old ladies, he was fond of his cheering cup.

The Social Uses of the Kicker

"Kicking," of sufficient quantity, and quality, is a remedy for the lesser as well as for the greater evils of life, and whereas, against the latter, joint effort and particularly time and circumstances are required, against the former the kick may always be ready and efficacious, though single. And it is seriously true that a certain preparation for effectual public kicking in affairs of great consequence is the habit of private revolt against small forms of injustice and wrong. A man who will make a baggage-smasher pay for smashing, who will spend five dollars' worth of time to get a twenty-five cents overcharge refunded, who will give a day to removing the cause of a five minutes' delay which has lost him his train, will be ready to deal effectively with affairs of national administration. To "kick" implies high qualities—self-respect (as we have said), self-forgetfulness, contempt of ease, some courage (though not so much as may be supposed), and tenacity of will. These things are not plentiful, but a virtue of the practice of kicking is that it breeds them. And with kicking enough, and good enough, the face of the world would be changed.

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LATE CABLE NEWS.

Both Stanley and Emin Found—They Met in January of 1888 at Saukin.

Osman Digna lied very adroitly when he pretended that Stanley and Emin Bey had been caught. The latest information, and which is considered trustworthy, is that the two met on January 20th of last year at Wadelai.

A fortnight after Stanley's arrival Emin received via Lado a message from the Mahdi pompously intimating his intention to subdue the whole country as far as the great lakes and promising good treatment if Emin submitted.

Emin replied that before evacuating he must wait for the Mahdi to prove the legitimacy of his claim to the province.

AN AWKWARD POSITION.

Stanley, in the meantime, applied himself to restoring order among the troops and distributing stores and munitions. Emin told Stanley that he did not desire to leave Wadelai. The entire route to the east coast was most dangerous on account of the incessant agitation among the tribes and the hostility of Mwanga. Toward the middle of April, hearing that a force of Mahdists was coming, Emin ordered his advanced posts between Dafile and Lado to retire to Wadelai, and Stanley sent messengers to the Kings of Uganda and Unyoro.

URGING EMIN TO QUIT.

About the end of April, when the traders left Wadelai, Stanley was anxious, owing to the absence of news from the rear guard on the Aruwhimi, and was arranging to send a strong detachment in search of them along the route which he himself had followed. Stanley also urged Emin to leave Wadelai with him and regain the coast.

Stanley sent out several couriers with news for Europe. One was the courier who was sent by the foreign Consuls at Zanzibar to apprise Emin of the departure of the relief expedition. This courier had remained at Wadelai, and was sent back to the east coast after the arrival of Stanley. Another courier was sent in the direction of the Aruwhimi.

The copy of the Khedive's letter to Emin Pacha forwarded to General Grenfell by Osman Digna proves to be an exact reproduction of the original.

A spy from Handoub reports that the village is crowded with wounded Arabs, among them being several Emirs.

"WELL DONE, MY LADS!"

General Grenfell reviewed the troops of his command after the battle. He afterwards addressed them, praising the bravery which they had shown in Thursday's battle. He also read telegrams from Mr. Stanhope, Secretary for War; the Duke of Cambridge and the Queen, congratulating them on their victory. The troops enthusiastically cheered the General.

Capturing Mosley.

The truth of the following comical war story is vouched for by its narrator, John Esten Cooke. A body of Federal cavalry had approached very near the Confederate lines, and two or three of them who had gone out to forage, came to a cabin in the woods, and after careful reconnoitring, rapped at the door. A negro woman answered the knock, and seemed very much disturbed at the sight of the blue coats.

"We want some supper."

"Yes, sir."

"But first, is there anybody here?"

"No, sir."

"Are you sure?"

"Oh, they ain't nobody here but me—'cept"—

"Except who?"

"Only Colonel Mosby, sir."

"Colonel Mosby!!" exclaimed the speaker, with at least three exclamation points in his accent, and getting hastily into his saddle.

"Are you joking?" he added. "You'd better not. Is *Colonel Mosby* here?"

"Ye-s sir," stammered the woman in great terror; and at the same moment a low noise like that produced by the footstep of a man was heard inside.

No sooner did the men hear this than they turned their horses' heads and galloped off to their command, where great excitement at once ensued.

It was necessary to act with much caution. Mosby's desperate courage was well known, and he would make all the stouter resistance because he was sure to be hanged to the first tree if he was captured,—as a "bushwhacker" and an outlaw.

Elaborate preparations were made, the cabin surrounded, and the door suddenly burst open. Men rushed in with cocked pistols. But no rebel was to be found.

"Where is Mosby?" thundered the officer.

"Oh, there he is," was the trembling reply of the woman.

"Where?"

"There, sir." And the woman pointed to the cradle.

"What do you mean?"

"Oh, sir! I don't mean—I didn't mean nothin'. I call him 'Mosby,' sir.—'Colonel Mosby,' sir—that's his name, sir."

Awaiting her doom, she stood trembling before the intruders. They, on their part, looked from the woman to the baby, sucking away at his thumb; scowled, growled, took another look; saw that the old woman had told the truth; then they burst out laughing, took to their horses, and were soon out of sight.

A Great Sleeper.

The case of M. Chauffat, a Frenchman, is attracting medical attention in London. On one occasion last year, he slept continuously for thirteen days and a half, and, at the latest advices from England, he was lying asleep at the Alexandra Palace, having fallen into a sort of trance six days before. His appearance is generally normal, but at times his limbs are set in uncommon rigidity. No respiration is perceptible, and there is a constant twitching of the eyelids.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor,—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Resp'y, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 164 West Adelaide St. Toronto, Ont.

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The opium habit, despomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Man—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Men*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

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that you cannot afford to neglect that catarrh? Don't you know that it may lead to consumption, to insanity, to *death*? Don't you know that it can be easily cured? Don't you know that while the thousand and one nostrums you have tried have utterly failed that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is a certain cure? It has stood the test of years, and there are hundreds of thousands of grateful men and women in all parts of the country who can testify to its efficacy. All druggists.

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The Power of Ink.

A small drop of ink, falling, like dew, upon a thought, proclaims that which makes thousands, perhaps millions, think," wrote Byron. The inspiration of his pen might give the dusky fluid such a far reaching power, and we wish we were possessed of such an inspiration, that we might, through a like medium, bring into such extended notice the matchless virtues of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, those tiny sugar-coated granules which contain, in a concentrated form, the active principles of vegetable extracts that Dame Nature designed especially to promote a healthy action of the liver, stomach and bowels.

Life has been compared to a race; and illusion improves by observing that the most swift are ever the most apt to stray from the course.

Poor Widow Bedott!

She tried to write love poetry to the deacon, and could frame only—

"Affliction sore
Long time I bore."

Had the lone creature used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—the sure remedy for the weaknesses and peculiar ailments of her sex—she might have secured the deacon's favor by the cheerful character of her verses.

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Senator Sherman on Annexation.

Senator Sherman is by many regarded as the coming Secretary of State for the United States in the Harrison Administration. This expectation gives to his views on political questions a certain weight in excess of that which belongs to them in virtue of his character and senatorial position, whatever that weight may be. The lengthy deliverance on the relations between Canada and the United States, ascribed to him in the New York Sun, will, therefore, be read with considerable curiosity and interest. Amusing the genuineness of the interview and the accuracy of the report, assumptions which, considering how they do these things in the United States, are in themselves by no means small, Senator Sherman's views as to the manner in which the annexation he sees impending is to be brought about, are not at all complimentary to Canadian spirit. The wonder is that he, or any patriotic American, would be willing to receive into the bosom of the Great Republic a people so destitute of manliness as to submit to being transferred in the manner he indicates. He admits, in effect, that the Maritime Provinces would "welcome political union" only if it come "without shock to their loyal sensibilities;" that Ontario is "still as loyal as the Eastern Provinces," and that Quebec, for reasons peculiar to itself, "will be the last fortress of resistance to consolidation." The three sections which contain all but a few hundred thousands of the population of the Dominion being thus unprepared—for what can be more inconceivable than the transfer of a loyal people from one flag to another without "shock to their loyal sensibilities?"—the manner in which Senator Sherman would proceed in the business becomes peculiarly interesting. He would have the President or Senate open communication with the British Government, "and proceed thenceforth by the ordinary diplomatic methods of treaty making." Can it be that a Senator of the United States is so obtuse as not to perceive that such a proposal would be a flagrant insult to both the parties concerned? Where in all the history of England's dealings, with her colonies can anything be found to encourage the supposition that she would not resent deeply an invitation to dispose of an important colony? And what more intolerable offence could be given to a free and essentially self-ruling people like the Canadians, than to assume that they and their country could be made the subject of barter between the Mother Country and another nation? If Senator Sherman understood anything of the spirit of the people of whom he learned so much in the course of a trip from Montreal to Victoria, he would perceive that when they wish to become absorbed in the United States they will ask for it, and that in the absence of such request, any negotiations, were such possible, between the United States and British Government, with that end in view, would arouse their fiercest indignation.—"Toronto Week."

A Noble Deed.

All the world has heard of Hoe's printing-presses, which have done so much to make books cheap. The founder of the business was Robert Hoe, a young English carpenter. The story of his arrival in New York is thus related by the man who saw him, a stranger, and took him in, little dreaming of the kindness he was doing to mankind in general:

In 1803 the yellow-fever swept the streets of New York like a Turkish plague. I kept a grocery store, and one afternoon was sitting outside the door with one of my children by my side. I saw a strange man coming along and reading the signs.

"Mr. Thornburn?" said he.

"Where did you get my name?" said I.

"I read it on the sign-board," said he; and he continued, "I am just come on shore from the ship Dragon from Liverpool. I am a carpenter by trade, but can't get work on account of the fever. If you can tell me where to board, I will pay when I get work."

"How old are you?" I asked.

"Eighteen years."

"Did you serve out your apprenticeship"

"I never was bound. My father was a carpenter."

"If my wife is willing, I will board you myself," said I, and I stepped to the foot of the stairs. My wife stood at the head.

"Good wife," said I, "a stranger standeth at the door. He has no money; he wants board. Will you take him in?"

"If thee pleaseth," she replied.

"If he takes the fever, will you help me to nurse him?"

"I will," she replied.

"Thank you, my dear," said I. "For this God will bless you."

Within a week he was down with the fever. I got the best medical advice. My wife and I nursed him. On the fourth day of the fever he was under the operation of powerful medicine. The fever ran through his veins and drank his English blood. I stood by his bedside. He fixed his eyes on mine.

"O Mr. Thornburn, I shall die! I shall die! I can never stand this!"

"Die!" said I, "Robert, we must all die, but you won't die this week." I spoke unadvisedly, but I thought the end would justify the means. "I hope to see you marry one of our bonnie Yankee lasses, and to carry your grandchild in my arms."

I saw this prediction fulfilled to the letter. From that hour the fever left him, and to-day his worthy sons are improving upon their father's inventions.

A Hairless Mare.

A very interesting equine curiosity, in the shape of a horse absolutely without hair, arrived at San Francisco the other day from Australia. It was exhibited to a few connoisseurs in horseflesh by the owner, R. A. Cunningham. The horse, or rather the mare, for it belongs to the latter gender, is a pronounced phenomenon. Her skin is black and as smooth and fine as that of a human being. She stands over fifteen hands high, and is about seven years old. It would be difficult to find a handsomer or more shapely animal. She looks well bred and is strongly developed. In action the movement of every muscle is plainly discernible by reason o the animals utter nakedness. Were it not for her abnormal appearance the mare would make a most excellent carriage horse. Anything more peculiar than the appearance of the beast, with her smooth, shiny skin, black as ebony, attempting to whisk from her back with a hairless, stumpty tail the flies clustering there it is impossible to conceive. The softness and smoothness of every part of her anatomy, even where the mane ought to be found, precludes the idea that the hair has been gotten rid of artificially, as by shaving. Mr. Cunningham purchased the mare in Echuca, Victoria, from a farmer, who utilized her as a buggy horse.

The greatest evils in life have had their rise from things that were thought of too little importance to be attended to.

When the cork-tree is about fifteen years old, the bark has attained a thickness and quality suitable for manufacturing purposes; and, after stripping, a further growth of eight years produces a second crop; and so on at intervals for even ten or twelve crops. The bark is stripped from the tree in pieces two inches in thickness, of considerable length, and of such width as to retain the curved form of the trunk when it has been stripped.

There is now not much room for doubt that Germany will shortly be driven to adopt vigorous measures against the natives of East Africa who have been making such short work of the German Colonization Company. The martial spirit of Bismarck and the Reichstag is being aroused. The old story, so familiar in the history of English colonization, will, it is not unlikely, be repeated. The enterprise begun by private individuals for commercial purposes will develop into a national expedition with conquest and domination as its results. The blunders of the Company and the insurrection thereby provoked have paved the way for military occupation and appropriation. Present indications seem to point to the Sultan of Zanzibar as the first victim.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XLII.—Face to Face.

That hint sobered him. He roused himself to actual action at last. It was now eight, and Elsie was off by the 9.40! Too many thoughts had crowded him fast. That single hour enclosed for Hugh Massinger a whole eternity.

He rose and dressed himself with all expedition, remembering—though by an after thought—for decency's sake to put on his black cutaway coat and his blackest trousers—he had with him none black save those of his evening suit—and to approach as near to a mourning tie as the narrow resources of his wardrobe permitted. But it was all a hollow, hollow mockery, a transparent farce, a mere outer semblance: his coat might be black, but his heart was blithe as a lark's on a bright May morning. He drew up the blind: the sun was flooding the bay and the hillsides with Italian lavishness. Flowers were gay on the parterres of the public garden. Who could pretend to be sad at soul on a day like this, worthy of whitest chalk, when the sun shone and flowers bloomed and Elsie was alive again? Let the dead bury their dead. For him, Elsie! for Elsie was alive again. He lived once more a fresh life. What need to play the hypocrite, here, alone, in his own hired house, in the privacy of his lonely widowed bedchamber? He smiled to himself in the narrow looking-glass fastened against the wall! He laughed hilariously. He showed his even white teeth in his joy: they shone like pearl. He trimmed his beard with unwonted care; for now he must make himself worthy of Elsie. "If I be dear to some one else," he murmured, with the lover in *Maud*, then I should be to myself more dear." And that he was dear to Elsie, he was quite certain. Her loved had suffered eclipse, no doubt: Warren Relf, like a shadow, had flitted for a moment in between them; but when once he, Hugh, burst forth like the sun upon her eyes once more, Warren Relf, paled and ineffectual, would hide his diminished head and vanish into vacancy.

"Warren Relf! That reptile—that vermin! Ha, ha! I have you now at my feet—my heel on your neck, you sneaking traitor. Hiding my Elsie so long from my sight! Let I nick you now, on the eve of your victory. You think you have her safe in the hollow of your hand. You'll carry her off away from me to England! Fool! Idiot! Imbecile! Fatuous! You reckon this time without your hostess. There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip. I'll dash away this cup, my fine fellow, from yours. Your lip shall never touch my Elsie's. Nectar is for gods, and not for mudlarks. I'll bring you down on your marrow-bones before me. You tried to outwit me. Two can play at that game, my friend.—He seized the bolster from the bed, and flinging it with a dash on the carpetless floor, trampled it in an excess of frenzy under foot for Warren in effigy. The relief from his strain had come too quick. He was beside himself now with love and rage, mad with excitement, drunk with hatred and joy and jealousy. That creature marry his Elsie, forsooth. He danced in a fever of prospective triumph over the prostrate body of his fallen enemy.

Warren Relf, meanwhile, by himself next door, was saying to himself, as he dressed and packed, in sober sincerity: "Poor Massinger! What a terrible time he must be having, down there alone with his dead wife and his accusing conscience! Ought I to go down and lighten his burden for him, I wonder? Such remorse as his must be too heavy to bear. Ought I to tell him that Elsie's alive?—that that death at least don't lie at his door?—that he has only to answer for poor Mrs. Massinger?—No. It would be useless for *me* to tell him. He hates me too much. He wouldn't listen to me. Elsie shall break it to him in her own good time. But my heart aches for him, for all that, in spite of his cruelty. His worst enemy could wish him no harm now. He must be suffering agonies of regret and repentance. Perhaps at such a moment he might accept consolation even from me. But probably not. I wish I could do anything to lessen this misery for him."

Why did no answer come from Elsie? That puzzled and surprised Warren not a little. He had begged her to let him know first thing in the morning whether she could get away by the 9.40. He wondered Elsie could be so neglectful—she, who was generally so thoughtful and so trustworthy. Moment after moment, he watched and waited: a letter must surely come from Elsie.

After a while Hugh's excess of mania—for it was little else—cooled down somewhat. He began to face the position like a man. He must be calm; he must be sane; he must deliberate sensibly.

Elsie was going by the 9.40; and Warren Relf would be there to join her. "I'll meet you at the station at the hour you mention." But not unless Relf received that letter. Should he ever receive it? That was the question.

He glanced once more at the envelope—torn hastily open: "Warren Relf, Esq., Villa della Fontana (Piano 3°)." Then Warren Relf was here, in this self-same house—on this very floor—next door, possibly! He would like to go in and wring the creature's neck for him!—But that would be rash, unadvisable—premature, at anyrate. The wise man dissembles his hate—for a while—till occasion offers. Some other time. With better means and more premeditation.

If he wrung the creature's neck now, a foolish prejudice would hang him for it, under all the forms and pretences of law. And that would be inconvenient—for then he could never marry Elsie!

How inconsistent! that one should be permitted to crush under foot a lizard or an adder, but be hanged, by a wretched travesty of justice, for wringing the neck of that noxious vermin! He stamped with all his might upon the bolster (*vice* Warren Relf, not then producible) and gnashed his teeth in the fury of his hatred. "Some day, my fine fellow, it'll be your own turn," he muttered to himself, "to get really danced upon."

Happy thought! If he let things take their own course, Relf would probably never go down to the station at all, waiting like a fool to hear from Elsie; and then—why, then, he might go himself and—well—why not?—run away with her himself off hand to England?

There, now, would be a dramatic triumph indeed for you! At that very moment when the reptile was waiting in his lair for the heroine, to snatch her by one bold stroke from his slimy grasp, and leave him, disconsolate, to seek her in vain in an empty waiting-room! It was splendid!—it was magnificent! The humour of it made his mouth water.

But no! The scandal—the gossip—the indecency! With Winifred dead in the room below! He must shield Elsie from so grave an imputation. He must bide his time. He must simulate grief. He must let a proper conventional interval elapse. Elsie was his, and he must guard her from evil tongues. and eyes. He must do nothing to compromise Elsie.

Still he might just go to the station to meet her. To satisfy his eyes. No harm in that. Why give the note at all to the reptile?

But looking at it impartially, the straight road is always the safest. The proverb is right. Honesty appears to be on the whole the best policy. He had tried the crooked path already, and found it wanting. Lying too often incurs failure. Henceforth, he would be—reasonably and moderately—honest.

Excess is bad in any direction. The wise man will therefore avoid excess, be it either on the side of vice or virtue. A middle course of external decorum will be found by average minds the most prudent. Ob this, O British ratepayer, address yourself!

Hugh took from his portmanteau an envelope and his writing case. With Elsie's torn envelope laid before him for a model, he exercised yet once more his accustomed skill in imitating to the letter—to the very stroke, even—the turns and twists of that sacred handwriting. But oh, with what different feelings now! No longer dead Elsie's, but his living love's. She wrote it herself, that very morning. Addressed as it was to Warren Relf, he pressed it to his lips in a fervour of delight and kissed it tenderly—for was it not Elsie's?

His beautiful, pure, noble-hearted Elsie! To write to that reptile! What desecration! Pah! It sickened him.

But it was not for long. The sun had risen. Before its rays the lesser Lucifers would soon efface themselves.

He rang the bell, and after the usual aristocratic Italian interval, a servant presented himself. Your Italian never shows a vulgar haste in answering bells. Hugh handed him the letter, readdressed to Warren in a forged imitation of Elsie's handwriting, and asked simply: "This gentleman is in the *pension*, is he?"

Luigi bowed and smiled profusely. "On the same floor; next door, signor," he answered, indicating the room with a jerk of his elbow. The Italian waiter lacks polish.

Hugh noted the gesture with British disapproval. His tastes were fine; he disliked familiarity.

On the same floor—as yet unchoked! And he couldn't get at him. Horrible! horrible!

For Elsie's sake he must assume some regret for dead Winifred.

So he told the landlady with a sigh of sensibility he had no heart that morning to taste his breakfast. He would go and stroll by the sea-shore alone. Everything had been arranged about the poor signora. "What grief!" said the landlady. "Look you, Luigi, he can eat nothing."

At a shabby *trattoria* in the main street, he took his breakfast—a sloppy breakfast; but the coffee was good, with the exquisite aroma of the newly roasted berry, and the fresh fruit was really delicious. On the Mediterranean slope, coffee and fresh fruit cover a multitude of sins. What could you have nicer, now, than these green figs, so daintily purpled on the sunny side, and these small white grapes from the local vineyards with their faint undertone of musky flavour? The olives, too, smack of the basking soil; "the luscious glebe of vine-clad lands;" he had called it himself in that pretty song in *A Life's Philosophy*—He repeated the lines for his own pleasure, rolling them on his palate with vast satisfaction, as a connoisseur rolls good old Madeira;

My thirsty bosom pants for sunlit waters,
And luscious glebe of vine-clad lands,
And chanted psalms of freedom's bronze-cheeked daughters,
And sacred grasp of brotherly hands.

That was written before he knew Winifred! His spirits were high. He enjoyed his breakfast. A quarter to nine by the big church clock; and Elsie goes at 9.40.

He strolled down at his leisure to the station with his hands in his pockets. Fresh air and sunshine smiled at his humour. He would have liked to hide himself somewhere, and "see unseen," like Paris with the goddesses in the della of Ida; but stern fact intervened, in the shape of that rigid continental red-tape railway system which admits nobody to the waiting-room without the passport of a ticket. He must buy a ticket for form's sake, then, and go a little way on the same line with them; just for a station or two—say to Monte Carlo.—He presented himself at the wicket accordingly, and took a first single as far as the Casino.

In the waiting room he lurked in a dark corner, behind the bookstall with the paper-covered novels. Elsie and Relf would have plenty to do, he shrewdly suspected, in looking after their own luggage without troubling their heads about casual strangers. So he lurked and waited. The situation was a strange one. Would Elsie turn up? His heart stood still. After so many years, after so much misery, to think he was waiting again for Elsie!

As each new-comer entered the waiting-room, his pulse leaped again with a burst of expectation. The time went slowly: 9.30, 9.25 9.36, 9.38—would Elsie come in time for the 9.40!

A throb! a jump!—alive! alive! It was Elsie, Elsie, Elsie, Elsie!

She never turned; she never saw. She walked on hastily, side by side with Warren, the serpent, the reptile. Hugh let her pass out on to the platform and choose her carriage. His flood of emotion fairly overpowered him. Then he sneaked out with a hangdog air, and selected another compartment for himself, a long way behind Elsie's. But when once he was seated in his place, at his ease he let his pent-up feelings have free play. He sat in his corner, and cried for joy. The tears followed one another unchecked down his cheeks. Elsie was alive! He had seen Elsie.

The train rattled on upon its way to the frontier. Bordighera, Ventimiglia, the Roya, the Nervia, were soon passed. They entered France at the Point St-Louis.

Elsie was crying in her carriage too—crying for poor tortured, heart-broken Winifred. And not without certain pangs of regret for Hugh as well. She had loved him once, and he was her own cousin.

And all the time, Hugh Massinger, in his own carriage, was thinking—not of poor dead Winifred, not of remorse, or regret, or penitence; not of his sin and the mischief it had wrought—but of Elsie. The bay of Mentone smiled lovely to his eyes. The crags of the steep seaward scrap on the Bay Martin side glistened and shone in the morning sunlight. The rock of Monaco rose sheer like a painter's dream from the sea in front of him. And as he stepped from the carriage at Mont Carlo station, with the mountains above and the gardens below, flooded by the rich Mediterranean sunlight, he looked about him at the scene in pure aesthetic delight, saying to himself in his throbbing heart that the world after all was very beautiful, and that he might still be happy at last with Elsie.

CHAPTER XLIII.—At Monte Carlo.

Hugh had not had the carriage entirely to himself all the way; a stranger got in with him at Mentone station. But so absorbed was Hugh in his own thoughts that he hardly noticed the newcomer's presence. Full of Elsie and drunk with joy, he had utterly forgotten the man's very existence more than once. Crying and laughing by turns as he went, he must have impressed the stranger almost like a madman. He had smiled and frowned and chuckled to himself, exactly as if he had been quite alone; and though he saw occasionally, with a careless glee, that the stranger leaned back nervously in his seat and seemed to shrink away from him, as if in bodily fear, he scarcely troubled his head at all about so insignificant and unimportant a person. His soul was all engrossed with Elsie. What was a casual foreigner to him, with Elsie, Elsie, Elsie, recovered!

The Casino gardens were already filled with loungers and children—gamblers' children, in gay Parisian dresses—but the gaming-rooms themselves were not yet open. Hugh, who had come there half by accident, for want of somewhere better to go to, and who meant to return to San Remo by the first train, strolled casually without any thought to a seat on the terrace. Preoccupied as he was, the loveliness of the place nevertheless took him fairly by surprise. His poet's soul lay open to its beauty. He had never visited Monte Carlo before; and even now he had merely mentioned the name at random as the first that occurred to him when he went to take his ticket at the San Remo booking-office. He had stumbled upon it wholly by chance. But he was glad he had come; it was all so lovely. The smiling aspect of the spot took his breath away with wonder. And the peaceful air of all that blue bay soothed somewhat his feverish excitement at the momentous discovery that Elsie, his Elsie, was still living. Elsie was alive, and he must be a poet still. He must build up a fortune for himself and for Elsie.

Somebody touched his elbow as he sat there. He looked up, not without some passing tinge of annoyance. What a bore to be discovered! He didn't want to be disturbed or recognized just then—at Monte Carlo—and with Winifred lying dead on her bed at San Remo!

It was a desultory London club acquaintance—a member of the Savage—and with him was the man who had come with Hugh in the train from Mentone.

"Hullo, Massinger," the desultory Savage observed compliacently: "who'd ever thought of meeting you here? Down in the South for the winter, or on a visit? Come for pleasure, or is your wife with you? Whitestrand too much for you in a foggy English November, he?"

Hugh made up his mind at once to his course of action; he would say not a single word about Winifred. "On a visit," he answered, with some slight embarrassment. "I expect to stop only a week or two." As a matter of fact, it was not his intention to remain very long after Winifred's funeral. He was in haste, as things stood, to return to England—and Elsie. "I came over with your friend from Mentone this morning, Lock."

"And he took you for a maniac, my dear boy," the other answered with a quiet smile. "I've duly explained to him that you are not mad, most noble Massinger; you're only a poet. The terms, though nearly, are not quite synonymous." Then he added in French: "Let me introduce you now to one another. M. le Lieutenant Fedor Raffalevsky, of the Russian navy."

M. Raffalevsky bowed politely. "I fear, Monsieur," he said with a courtly air, "I caused you some slight surprise and discomfort by my peculiar demeanor in the train this morning.—To tell you the truth, your attitude discomposed me. I was coming to Monte Carlo to join in the play, and I carried no less a sum for the purpose than three hundred thousand francs about my body. Not knowing I had to deal with a person of honor, I felt somewhat nervous, you may readily conceive, as to your muttered remarks and apparent abstraction. Figure to yourself my situation. So much money makes one naturally fanciful! Monsieur, I trust, will have the goodness to forgive me."

"To say the truth," Hugh answered frankly, "I was so much absorbed in my own thoughts that I scarcely noticed any little hesitation you may have happened to express in your looks and manner. Three hundred thousand francs is no doubt a very large sum. Why it's twelve thousand pounds sterling—isn't it, Lock?—You mean to try your luck, then, *en gros*, Monsieur?"

The Russan smiled. "For once," he answered nodding his head good-humouredly. "I have a system, I believe: an infallible system. I'm a mathematician myself by taste and habit. I've invented a plan for tricking fortune—the only safe one ever yet discovered.'

Hugh shook his head almost mechanically. "All systems alike are equally bad," he replied in a politely careless tone. Gambler as he had always been by nature, he had too much commonsense to believe in martingales. "The bank's bound to beat you in the long run, you know. It has the deepest purse, and must win in the end, if you go on long enough."

The Russian's face wore a calm expression of superior wisdom. "I know better," he answered quietly. "I have worked for years at the doctrine of chances. I've calculated the odds to ten places of decimals. If I hadn't, do you think I'd risk three hundred thousand francs on the mere turn of a wretched roulette table?"

The doors of the Casino were now open, and players were beginning to crowd the gambling rooms. "Let's go in and watch him," Lock suggested in English. "There can be no particular harm in looking on. I'm not a player myself, like you, Massinger; but I want to see whether this fellow really wins or loses. He believes in his own system most profoundly, I observe. He's a very nice chap, the Paymaster of the Russian Mediterranean squadron. I picked him up at the Cercle Nautique at Nice last week; and he and I have been going everywhere in my yacht ever since together."

"All right," Hugh answered, with the horrible new-born careless glee of his recent emancipation. "I don't mind two pence what I do to day. Vogue la galere! I'm game for anything, from pitch-and-toss to manslaughter." He never suspected himself how true those casual words of the stock slang expressions were soon to become. Pitch-and-toss first, and afterwards manslaughter.

They strolled round together to the front of the Casino, that stately building in the gaudiest Hausmannised Parisian style, planted plump down with grotesque incongruity beneath the lofty crags of the Maritime Alps. The palace of sin faces a large and handsome open square, with greensward and fountains and parterres of flowers; and all around stand coquettish shops, laid temptingly out with bonnets and jewelry and æsthetic products; for people who win largely disburse freely, and many ladies hover about the grounds, with fashionable dresses and shady antecedents, by no means slow to share the good fortune of the lucky and all too generous hero of the day. Hugh mounted the entrance staircase with the rest of the crowd, and pushed through the swinging glass doors of the Casino. Within, they came upon the large and spacious vestibule, its roof supported by solid marble and porphyry pillars. Presentation of their cards secured them the right of entry to the *salles de jeu*, for everything is free at Monte Carlo—except the tables. You may go in and out of the rooms as you please, and enjoy for nothing—so long as you are not fool enough to play—the use of two hundred European newspapers, and the music of a theatre, where a splendid band discourses hourly to all comers the enlivening strains of Strauss and of Gungl. But all that is the merest prelude. The play itself, which forms the solid core of the entire entertainment, takes place in the gambling saloons on the left of the Casino.

Furnished with their indispensable little ticket of introduction, the three newcomers entered the rooms, and took their places tentatively by one of the tables. The Russian, selecting a seat at once, addressed himself to the task like one well accustomed to systematic gambling. Hugh and his acquaintance Lock stood idly behind, to watch the outcome of his infallible method.

And all the time, alone at San Remo, Winifred's body lay on the solitary bed of death, attended only at long intervals by the waiting-women and landlady of the shabby *pension*.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

He Will Do the Typewriting.

Oh, the type-writing girl, Oh, the type writing girl, With her debonair smile and her hair All in curl; And her finger tripping all o'er the machine—The slenderest fingers that ever were seen—While my heart like the alphabet, jumps up and down, Depending, of course, on her smile or her frown. And I gaze on the maiden so fresh and so pretty, and say to myself It is really a pity That she should be sitting there Thumping for money, When I am just dying to call her my honey. Then I slowly draw up Near the maiden so fair, And tremblingly gaze On her shimmering hair. Then, never once thinking it may be displaced, I put my arm suddenly Right round her waist And beg her to be my type-writer through life—Implore her to be my own dear little wife. She blushes and struggles and, ceases her letter, And says, very sternly, "You ought to know better!" But stoutly I hold her, The dear little miss, And double my guilt by the theft of a kiss, And implore her again To be my dear wife—To be my type-writer the rest of her life. And then with a smile her whole countenance lighting Says, "I will be your wife, But you'll do the typewriting."

A Doubting Heart.

Where are the swallows fled?
Frozen and dead,
Perchance upon some bleak and stormy shore.
O doubting heart!
Far over purple seas
They wait in sunny ease,
The balmy southern breeze,
To bring them to their northern home once more.

Why must the flowers die?
Prisoned they lie
In the cold tomb, heedless of tears, or rain.
O doubting heart!
They only sleep below
The soft white ermine snow
While winter winds shall blow,
To breathe and smile upon you soon again.

The sun has hid its rays
These many days;
Will dreary hours never leave the earth?
O doubting heart!
The stormy clouds on high
Veil the same sunny sky
That soon—for Spring is nigh—
Shall wake the summer into golden mirth.

Fair hope is dead, and light
Is quenched in night.
What sound can break the silence of despair?
O doubting heart!
The sky is overcast,
Yet stars shall rise at last,
Brighter for darkness past,
And Angels' silver voices stir the air.

Miss Proctor.

Eyes and Voices.

I.

If I could look with gently perfect eyes
On this strange human world—as one who fears
No duty and no task, and who reveres
Truth more than any dream that minds devise;
One who can trace the false, the weak, the wise;
In each new day that dawns and disappears;
Who, through some wild, heart breaking clamor, hears
Hope singing sweetly in the earth and skies:
Then I should be what men and women are
When they are wholly just and wholly brave;
Then I should speak from life and from the grave,
From every ashen globe and throbbing star;
No word of mine would be a word of wrong,
And there would be no discord in my song.

II.

There are two voices in a human life—
One, the sharp cry of passion, hissing hot;
The other, calm and sweet, as though begot
Of perfect peace in some heaven hallowed spot;
One is the cruel, mocking voice of strife,
Which falls to every heart, to every lot,
And one the voice that whispers to the clot,
"Rise to thy living spirit: Death is not!"
Hearing these voices, there are men who hear
No message to their soul; they lust and plod
Under the flashing menace of a rod;
But there are natures touched so deep and near
That, like the seed of beauty piercing sod,
They break their flesh and crave the thought of God.

George Edgar Montgomery.

The Land o' the Leal.

I'm wearin' awa', John,
Like snaw-wreaths in thaw, John,
I'm wearin' aw
To the land o' the leal.
There's nae sorrow there, John;
There's neither cauld nor care, John;
The day's aye fair
I' the land o' the leal.

Our bonny bairn's there, John;
She was baith gude and fair, John;
And, oh! we grudged her sair
To the land o' the leal.
But sorrow's sel' wears past, John—
And joy's coming fast, John—
A joy that's aye to last
I' the land o' the leal.

Sae dear's that joy was bought, John,
Sae free the battle fought, John,
That sinfu' man e'er brought
To the land o' the leal.
Oh, dry your glisteniu' ee, John!
My saul langs to be free, John!
And angels beckon me
To the land o' the leal.

Oh, haud ye leal and true, John!
Your day's wearin' though, John!
And I'll welcome you
To the land o' the leal.
Now, fare-ye-weel, my ain, John;
This warld's cares are vain, John;
We'll meet, and we'll be fain,
I' the land o' the leal.

Baroness Nairne.

The New Year.

Pass out Old Year;
Scourged with sin,
Stained with many a tear,
Is the record here.—
Young Year enter in.

He comes with childish grace
And roses a-bloom;
Lilacs in his embrace;
Whitely glows his face
'Gainst the Old Year's gloom.

As he in turn grows old,
O grant we may
More costly guerdons hold,
Have holier litanies told,—
Oramus te.

Then enter, laughing year
Fling wide the door
Between a hope and fear,
We bid thee welcome here,—
Welcome once more.

Brad Courtlana.

"Lord, I Believe!"

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO.

"*Lord, I believe*" yet oft I fear
My faith is like the mustard seed,
'Tis then I pray that Thou be near—
A very present help indeed.

"*Lord, I believe*" Thy promise true.
That Thou art near to those who seek;
The fainting heart Thou wilt renew
And words of heavenly comfort speak.

"*Lord, I believe*" though vision fails
To see the hand that points the way;
The man who trusts in Thee prevails,
Nor sin, nor death o'er him holds sway.

"*Lord, I believe*" that Thou hast died
To save me from the power of sin;
Oh! let me near to Thee abide.
Till Thou to glory draw me in!

Like the pilchard and the herring and the sardine, the lobster is capricious as to his whereabouts. The same hunting ground does not always yield the same kind of prey. It is easy to know where you will not find him and where you ought to find him, but not where you will find him. He likes a ledge of rock where, hidden among the seaweed, he may lie in wait for his prey. Part of the "stock-in-trade" of the fishermen who catch him is to know the lie of these rocks and their attraction to shell-fish.

Love and Serve.

The New Testament, while every page and verse of it breathes of righteousness, scarcely contains any religionism at all, scarcely any organization even the most rudimentary, scarcely any ritual even the simplest, scarcely any dogmatic creed even the most brief. What was the sum total of the preaching of the glorious Eremite, John the Baptist? Just two words: Repent, Obey. What is the sum total of the moral revelation of Christ? Just two words, the two words carved on the statue of that noble philanthropist which has just been added to our Abbey—the two words: Love, Serve.

Are you in truth, each of you, a good man or a good woman? If you are, then, though every Pharisee who lived should hate you, and though every Church in the world should excommunicate you, and though every priest that ever lived should hurl at you his separate anathema, as they once did to the King of Saints, yet to you the golden gates of heaven shall open, harmonious on their golden hinges, and you shall be folded for ever under the wings of Eternal Love. But if you are not simply in God's sight a good man or a good woman, then, like a saint of old, you may torture yourself for long years together with fasts and miseries, or, like St. Simon Stylites, you may bow yourself twelve hundred times a day, or like another saint, you may make your boast that you daily offer seven hundred prayers, and after all this you may say to Christ your Lord, "Have we not prophesied in Thy name, and in Thy name wrought miracles, and in Thy name done many wonderful works?" but if, in spite of this externalism and profession, you have not truly loved God, and have not been true to your neighbor—true by God's standard, and not by the conventional standard of the world, on the one hand, or of churches and party on the other—if, I say, you have not been thus essentially true to God and man, then shall He say unto you "I never knew you."

If any one, while he prides himself on his orthodoxy or on his Churchmanship, is mean in his conduct, false in his judgment, dishonest in trade, a slanderer in society, impure in life—if he be a liar—and many a man who calls himself religious, and many a man who tries to stand on good terms with the world, is a liar down to the very hilt—if in his heart, in spite of his profession, be a false witness, or a covetous man who is an idolator, he may present himself at the wedding feast, but he has not on a wedding garment. But if, on the other hand, you be indeed pure, and kind and true; if you always admire that which is admirable and follow that which is noble; if in humility and love you be a follower of Christ's example, you may die hated by all the world and hated by all the nominal Church, yet your Saviour, in whose footsteps you have humbly desired to walk, shall decide your destinies for ever when he shall whisper to your weary spirit, "Well done good and faithful servant."

STATISTICS.

The five heaviest hammers in the world were built in the following order: Krupp, at Essen, 1867, 49 tons: Terni Works, Italy, 1873, 50 tons; Creusot, France, 1877, 80 tons; Cockerill, Belgium, 1885, 100 tons, and Krupp, Essen, 1886, 150 tons.

The earnings of the Canadian railways are showing up well when compared with other through lines across the border. The statements of the New York Central and Lake Shore roads show considerable deficiencies as compared with last year. The Grand Trunk continues to increase, the earnings for the past four weeks being $50,100 more than the corresponding four weeks of 1887. The gross earnings of the Canadian Pacific for Ontario were $1,348,700; working expenses, $768,837; net profits, $579,933. For the ten months ending October 31, 1888, the figures are as follows:—Gross earnings, $10,720,130; working expenses, $7,847 289; net profits, $2,872 841; a gain of $243,529 over the corresponding period of last year. The earnings for the week ending Nov. 30th were $391 000, as against $372,000 the same week of 1887.

Here is a curious study in figures," said the expert accountant. "Multiply the figures 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, by 45 and we get this result: 1,555,555,505. Reverse the figures: 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 and use the same multiplier, and we get another curious string as follows: 444,444 444 445. Taking the same figures as the multiplicand and reversing the figures 45—54—we get an equally curious result: 6,666 666,606. Again reversing the multiplicand and using the same multiplier makes the sum total all 3's except the first and last figures, to wit: 5,333,333,334. You will perceive that the first and last figures put together make 54—the multiplier. Take the half of 54—27—or reverse 2 and 7 and use it as the multiplier and the result will be just as astonishing—all 6's and 1's. There is a witchery in these figures that I can't understand; can you?"

Sir Henry Drummond Wolfe's Clever Diplomatic Work.

London, Dec. 10.—England has scored a diplomatic victory, which changes the complexion of the whole Central Asian question. Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, whose mission to Persia was bitterly attacked by the Liberals as a sinecure and a partisan job, has succeeded in getting Persia to give a lot of valuable trading privileges to the English, and to commercially boycott the Russians. The importance of this will be recognized when it is remembered that Persia is the real game at which the Russians have been aiming through all their feints on the Afghan frontier. The Russian papers have gone into a frenzy of rage at this ontoward development, and are talking more excitedly against England than they have done before since the Penjdeh incident. Official despatches from St. Petersburg to-day recognize that the old Anglo-Russian difficulty is reopened in a new and threatening direction, and deplore the fact in language which is taken to mean that Germany will seize the opportunity to disarm France and make herself master of Europe.

A CHILD'S CRY.

Just One of These Little Stories Which Go to the Heart.

My name is Anthony Hunt. I am a drover, and live miles and miles away upon the Western prairie. There wasn't a house in sight when I first moved there, my wife and I, and now we have not many neighbors, though those we have are good ones. One day about ten years ago I went away from home to sell my fifty head of cattle—fine creatures as I ever saw. I was to buy some groceries and drygoods before I came back, and, above all, a doll for my youngest—Dolly. She had never had a store doll of her own—only rag babies her mother had made her.

Dolly could talk of nothing else, and went down to the very gate to call after me to get a big one. Nobody but a parent can understand how full my mind was of that toy; and how when the cattle were sold, the first thing I hurried off to buy was Doll's doll. I found a large one with eyes that would open and shut when you pulled a wire, and had it wrapped up in paper, and tucked it under my arm, while I had the parcels of calico and delaine and tea and sugar put up. Then, late as it was, I started for home. It might have been more prudent to stay until morning, but I felt anxious to get back, and eager to her Dolly's praises about her doll.

I was mounted on a steady-going old horse and pretty well loaded. Night set in before I was a mile from town, and settled down as dark as pitch while I was in the middle of the darkest bit of road I know of. I could have felt my way, though, I remembered it so well; and when the storm that had been brewing broke, and pelted the rain in torrents, I was five or may be six miles from home.

I rode as fast as I could, but all of a sudden I heard a little cry like a child's voice. I stopped short and listened—I heard it again. I called and it answered me. I couldn't see a thing. All was as dark as pitch. I got down and felt around in the grass—called again, and again was answered. Then I began to wonder. I'm not timid, but I was known to be a drover and to have money about me. It might be a trap to catch me unawares and rob and murder me. I am not superstitious—not very; but how could a real child be out on the prairie in such a night, at such an hour? It might be more than human. The bit of a coward that hides itself in most men showed itself to me then; but once more I heard the cry, and said I:

"If any man's child is nereabouts Anthony Hunt is not the man to let it die."

I searched again. At last I bethought me of the hollow under the hill and groped that way. Sure enough, I found the dripping little thing, that moaned and sobbed as I took it in my arms. I called my horse and the beast came to me, and I mounted and tucked the little soaked thing under my coat as well as I could, promising to take it home to mamma. It seemed so tired, and pretty soon cried itself to sleep on my bosom. It had slept there over an hour when I saw my own windows. There were lights in them, and I supposed my wife had lit them for my sake; but when I got into the doorway I saw something was the matter, and stood still with a dread fear of heart five minutes before I could lift the latch. At last I did it, and saw the room full of neighbors, and my wife amid them weeping.

When she saw me she hid her face.

"Oh, don't tell him," she said, "it will kill him."

"What is it, neighbors?" I cried.

"Nothing now, I hope—what's that you have in your arms?"

"A poor lost child," said I, "I found it on the road. Take it, will you? I've turned faint." And I lifted the sleeping thing and saw the face of my own child, my Dolly.

It was my own darling and none other, that I had picked up on the drenched road. My little child had wandered out to meet papa and the doll, while the mother was at work and they were lamenting her as one dead. I thanked heaven on my knees before them. It is not much of a story, neighbors, but I think of it often in the nights and wonder how I could bear to live now if I had not stopped when I heard the cry for help upon the road, hardly louder than a squirrel's chirrip. That's Dolly, yonder with her mother in the meadow, a girl worth saving—I think (but then I'm her father and partial, maybe) the prettiest and sweetest thing this side of the Rockies.

Church Music.

The standard of American music is low. In the church, where first of all sincerity should prevail, and where nothing but healthy food should be given, the music is looked upon as an attraction and given as an amusement. It is largely operatic, it appeals to the senses only, and is too often of the sickly sentimental order. In those churches only which have congregational singing is the sense of what is suitable and decorous not offended. Pleasing music need not be trifling or sentimental; there are many beautiful works, not suited for the concert-room, which are intended for dev

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Sereet, by D. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE

DUTTON, JANUARY 3, 1889.

SALUTATORY.

This week we come before the readers of the ENTERPRISE for the first time, Mr. Phelps' connection with it ceasing with last week's issue. We will endeavor to keep up the reputation of the ENTERPRISE as a first-class local newspaper, and will add improvements from time to time as business improves. We have cast our lot among the people of Dutton, believing that they can appreciate the value of a local newspaper in the right manner, and that the place itself, already the most pushing, go-ahead place in the Southern counties, will continue to grow in size and beauty. The ENTERPRISE will be conducted as a strictly non-political and non-sectarian local newspaper devoted to the best interests of Dutton and vicinity and to the social and moral welfare of its readers. Its columns will always be open for the discussion of live questions of the day, but not for the airing of petty grievances or private quarrels, and nothing of an impure or doubtful character will be allowed in either news or advertising columns.

The job department will be under the charge of an experienced printer, and with improvements to be made shortly we will be able to give the best of satisfaction to all who may favor us with their patronage.

We would bestow a word of praise on Mr. Phelps, the retiring publisher, who has carried on the business through all difficulties for the past seven years, and we trust that he may have every success in any business he may hereafter undertake.

We wish all our readers a happy and prosperous New Year, and if they do well by us we will give them no cause to regret the change.

Date your letters 1889.

Municipal election next Monday.

There was a eclipse of the sun on Tuesday.

The stores were all closed on New Years Day.

Residents of St. Thomas are agitating for a park.

The rural schools will open on Thursday, Jan. 3.

Mr. Hollingshead is shipping a carload of flour to Pictou, N. S., this week.

The Presbyterian Snnday School at Wallacetown held its annual entertainment on Tuesday evening.

Annie May Lipsey, aged 9 years, died on Tuesday and will be buried at Cowal to-day at 11 o'clock.

Freeman McDonald and Wm. Regis J. P., of Newbury, have been committed for trial for assisting in the escape of a prisoner named Hayes.

Boyd Zavitz, the 12-year-old son of Robt. Zavitz, of South Yarmouth, was drowned by breaking through the ice in the Minor mill pond, near Sparta, on Saturday.

Sunday night a number of stones were thrown at the caboose of a M. C. R. east-bound freight, Conductor Arch. Morrison, when the train was about two miles east of Dutton.

J. E. Crane has sold his house and lot on Nancy St. to J. C. Price for the sum of $800, and has purchased a lot on Nancy St. from Peter Duncanson, on which he intends building in the spring.

During the absence of the family from home on Christmas Day some sneak thief entered the house of Jas. Ruddy, Glencoe, and carried of several teaspoons, a watch and some jewelry.

Orton P. Peckham, of Cowal, has obtained a patent for the buggy gear which he invented this year. He talks of forming a stock company and manufacturing buggies on a large scale in Dutton.

A child threw a piece of lighted paper behind a window curtain in Mr. H. Hollingshead's dwelling last Thursday, setting the curtain on fire. Had it not been noticed in time a bad fire would have been the result.

Mr. Jos. H. Coyne, of St. Thomas, was appointed Registrar of the County of Elgin at a meeting in council of the Ontario Government on Thursday night last week Mr. Coyne will no doubt give general satisfaction in his new position.

Among your resolves for the New Year make one that you will endeavor to work harmoniously with your neighbors for the good of society, of yourself and of the place you live in, and do not stand in your own light by opposing any scheme tending towards the good of the town.

Mr. Wm. Pope met with an accident on Saturday, in Messrs. Clarke & Son's banking office, Bothwell, which will leave its mark. He was in the act of shutting the safe door and a farmer passing touched his arm, pushing it forward at the moment the door swung shut, catching the top of the thumb of the left hand, cutting it off clean, the piece dropping to the floor when the safe was opened.

The Salvation Army paraded the streets New Years Eve, singing the old year out and the new year in. Some smart juveniles placed boxes and barrels on the sidewalk for the purpose of tripping the lassies, but they wouldn't "take a tumble."

The meetings of the Campbellton literary society are well attended and much interest is manifested in the proceedings. Among the interesting parts of the programme at last meeting the essay of Peter Johnston on "Natural History" deserves special mention. The next meeting will be held Friday evening.

Constable James Coffey, of Ridgetown, was in Windsor last week looking for Robert Bensette. It seems that Bensette has been working for a farmer named Murray, living near Ridgetown, and on Christmas, during the absence of the family, it is alleged that he stole $25 and a watch. It is thought that Bensette is in Detroit.

The following officers were installed in Cameron Lodge, No. 232, A. F. & A. M., Wallacetown, on Thursday evening, Dec. 27th:—Bro. W. H. Nelson, W. M.; Bro. W. T. Sifton, S. W.; Bro. Henry Raplejie, Jr. W.; Bro. G. W Ling, Treasurer; Bro. E. S. Sifton, Recorder; Bro. W. Monson, Chaplain; Bro. G. B. McGill, Sr. Deacon; Bro. John McLean, Jr. Deacon; Bro. J. C. Price, Inner Guard; Bro. Stora Backus, Tyler.

J. C. Graham, furniture dealer, who has been doing business in Dutton for some time, has made an an assignment. It appears that a judgment was obtained against him some years ago, which he supposed was settled. The bailiff called the other day and closed the business and Mr. Graham has since made an assignment for the benefit of the rest of his creditors. A notice of a meeting in connecton with the above is given elsewhere in this issue.

While Mr. Doyle was shaving a gentleman in his shop on Tuesday a spent bullet from a rifle, with which some parties were practicing, crashed through the window and struck him on the leg just above the knee, making a bad bruise. The bullet had sufficient force to cut through his clothing and draw blood. The foolhardy practice of firing off revolvers and rifles in a crowded place like Dutton, where the bullet is almost sure to hit somebody if it misses the target, cannot be too strongly condemned.

On Sunday morning about 12.10, when an M. C. R. east-bound freight, Conductor T Barrett, was about two miles this side of Bismarck, the report of a revolver was heard, and a bullet went crashing through the cupola of the caboose. Two other shots were fired in rapid succession at the train, but only that one took effect, going through the glass of the cupola. Conductor Barrett and Brakeman George Learn were in the cupola at the time, and the shots were fired at them, no doubt, by some murderously inclined or drunken ruffians. One of Mr. Barrett's fingers was injured, and it is thought it was struck by one of the bullets when rebounding. Detective Heenan is working on the case, and it is hoped he will be able to capture and have the dastardly ruffians punished severely.

The induction of the Rev. T. C. Wilson into the pastoral charge of the Dutton Presbyterian Congregation will take place in the church to-day at 11 a. m., Rev Mr. Urquhart to preside, Rev. Mr. Kelso to preach, Rev. Geo. Francis to address the congregation and Rev. Mr. Sutherland to address the minister A meeting of the London Presbytery will be held after the induction and in the evening a tea meeting will be given in Leitch's hall, at which addresses are expected from the rev. gentlemen attending the Presbytery, besides local ministers, and vocal and instrumental music by local and other talent. A good programme has been prepared and the ladies promise a good time to all who attend. Admission, 25c. Tea served from 7 to 8.

The Dutton Baptist Sunday School held its annual entertainment in Leitch's Hall on Friday evening last, when an excellent programme was rendered by the children and others. The children performed their parts in good style, showing that great pains had been taken in their instruction. The dialogues and tableaux were especially good, while the other parts were above the average of these entertainments. After the lengthy programme had been brought to a close Mr. N. Phelps read a statement of the finances of the school for the past year, showing the total receipts, including the entertainment, to be $40 59, and the expenditure for school purposes $13 69. The number of junior scholars on the roll was 98 and the average attendance for the year 55. Santa Claus then appeared, loaded with presents which were quickly distributed and all returned home well satisfied with the evening's entertainment. Mr. A. J. Leitch occupied the chair.

Shedden.

F. J. Ball has opened out a new store with a stock of dry goods and groceries.

Neil McLachlin, of Lawrence Station, started a boot and shoe shop and engaged C. Smith, of Dutton, to manage it. Smith worked a few days and walked off with what cash he had taken in, and some of the stock is missing. McLachlin had a warrant issued for his arrest.

Mr. Kern, of Culloden, is about to enter into partnership with W. J. Wallace in the merchantile business.

Mrs. Dr. Howell is spending the holiday season with relatives at Cannington.

Middlemiss.

Miss Tennie Wade is the guest of Mr. J. Batton.

Miss Nellie Ousterhout is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Minshall.

The Chfistmas tree held in the Methodist Church, Christmas Eve, passed off very pleasantly, Mr. Torrance, of Melbourne, acted as chairman. Speeches, recitations and readings were given by a number of talented ladies and gentlemen, after which thegifts were taken off the tree, it being well loaded with presents for the Sabbath School children and others, among which was a beautiful hanging lamp and a plush album, about as nice as they could put on, for Mrs. Jas. Batton. Mrs. Jno. Robinson also got a hanging lamp, and John McVicar a beautiful album as a present from the members of the Bible class in which he took an active part, as he does in everything that is for the welfare of his friends. The proceeds of the evening amounted to about $25.

On Wednesday evening a Christmas tree was given in the Thames River School House in compliment to the teacher, Miss McLachlin, who is about to leave. Mr. Dodds, an old resident of that place, occupied the chair. After the presents had been taken off Miss McLachlin was made the recipient of a fine album and a set of vases, after which she made a suitable reply, saying she was sorry she was going to leave but hoped the scholars would mind their next teacher as well and better, if possible, than they did her. God save the Queen was then sung and the meeting dismissed.

West Lorne.

A quiet wedding took place here on Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. Liddell, it being the marriage of their third daughter, Maggie, to Samuel J. Draper, of London. On account of berievement, which took place in the family a few weeks ago, there were not many invited guests outside of the family circle. The happy couple took a trip east on Wednesday and will visit friends at Thorndale and elsewhere. The bride was the recipient of valuable presents.

F. J. Lindenman, merchant, of this place, has adopted the "ready, come down" business.

Mr. Wm. Buckler's daughter was married to Mr. Danby by the Rev. C. T. Scott on Tuesday, 1st inst.

The stock of goods of Messrs. McColl & McCallum, merchants, has been bought by the gentleman that bought Mr. Ward's stock.

Dutton High School.

The following is a list of the successful candidates at the recent entrance examination held at Dutton, on the 19th, 20th and 21st December:—(Minimum required to pass, 367 marks). Bessie McCallum, 477; A. W. Marshall, 400; W. S. Pearce, 428; Maud McLaren, 424; Lyda Munger, 412; Annie J. Dewar, 401; Jessie Blackwood, 398; Fred Brown, 387; Harry Drumgould, 380; Leslie Pearce, 371.

MARRIED.

DRAPER—LIDDELL—In West Lorne, on the 1st inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. O. C. Carey, Miss Maggie Liddell to Mr. S. J. Draper, of London.

NOTICE.

As before announced we have sold the ENTERPRISE to Mr. R. Sutherland, formerly of Glencoe, who has taken possession this week and publishes this as his first issue. He is to fulfil all advertising contracts made and started by me, and will collect pay for the same, except a portion to be paid to myself, of which notice will be given. The subscription list has been transferred to Mr. Sutherland and all due thereon, except such as is otherwise booked to me of those with whom I have accounts, is to be paid to him. Those indebted to me must settle immediately as I desire to have all accounts closed at once.

Respectfully,
N. PHELPS.

TENDERS FOR WOOD.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned until Saturday, 12th inst., at noon, for 40 cords of Green Hard Wood (Beech and Hard Maple) 2 feet long, and split so as to be easily put into a box stove, delivered and neatly piled in the High School Yard as directed by the Principal on or before March 1st, 1889. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

2 D. C. LEITCH, Dutton.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of Angus C. Graham, of the Village of Dutton, in the County of Elgin, Furniture Dealer.

NOTICE is hereby given that the abovenamed Angus C. Graham has made an assignment of his estate and effects to me in pursuance of R.S.O. 1887, cap. 124.

A meeting of the creditors of the said debtor will be held at my office in the Village of Dutton, aforesaid, on Wednesday, the 9th day of January, 1889, at the hour of 2 o'clock p.m., for giving directions as to the disposal of the estate. All persons having claims against the said debtor are required to furnish me with the particulars thereof upon affidavit, together with the securities held by them, on or before the date of such meeting, after which time I will proceed to distribute the said estate among the persons only of whose claims I shall have received notice.

Dutton, December 27th, 1888.

JAMES M. GLENN, A. J. LEITCH,
Solicitor for Assignee. Assignee.

The Reason Why

Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.

In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:

"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."

Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia

and Constipation are almost universal Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:

"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."

The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began taking Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

ISLAND HOME STOCK FARM



Percheron Horses. French Coach Horses. Savage & Farnum, Importers and Breeders of Percheron and French Coach Horses, Island Home Stock Farm, Grosse Isle, Wayne County Mich. We offer a very large stud of horses to select from, we guarantee our stock, make prices reasonable and sell on easy terms. Visitors always welcome. Large catalogue free. Address
Savage & Farnum,
DETROIT MICH.

REMOVAL.--After this issue the ENTERPRISE office will be located in Brown's Block, Main St., next door to Dr. McKillop's office.

YOU WILL FIND

Urlin Bros., Dutton,

AND

A. D. Urlin's, Wallacetown,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

HARDWARE, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, &c.

NO LARGER, BETTER OR CHEAPER STOCK OF

GROCERIES

was ever shown in this section. Teas, Sugars, Syrups, Currants, Raisins, Dates and Figs, Candied Peels, Etc., Etc.

A CHOICE LOT OF CHINA AND GLASSWARE.

New Patterns in China Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, Bedroom Sets, Vases, China Cups and Saucers, Mugs, and a Fine Lot of Fancy Goods that are Very Cheap.

Immense Stock of TOYS and Fancy Goods for the Children.

HARDWARE OF ALL KINDS.

Cow Ties, Crosscut Saws, Axes, Lanterns, and a Full Line of Carpenters' Tools. TINWARE of All Kinds.

A Job Lot of Table Knives and Forks at Half Price.

A Large Assortment of SILVER AND PLATED WARE. Cake and Cruet Stands, Pickle Dishes, Butter Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Spoon Holders, Cream Pitchers, and a choice lot of Fancy Goods which are both useful and ornamental.

—A FULL STOCK OF—

BOOTS & SHOES, OVERSHOES & RUBBERS

AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

A call will convince you that you can get good value in every line we handle.
No trouble to show goods. Highest price paid for produce.

URLIN BROS., Dutton.

A. D. URLIN, Wallacetown.

HERTEL,

Merchant - Tailor

EAST SIDE MAIN ST., DUTTON.

NEW IMPORTED

FALL -:- GOODS

My stock is very extensive with Elegant Fall Goods. Special attention has been directed towards securing the most complete and varied assortments of

New Suitings!
New Trouserings!
New Overcoatings!

Ever Displayed in this Village.

A visit is solicited from those who wish a

NEAT AND ELEGANT SUIT
—OR A—
STYLISH AND PERFECT-FITTING

FALL OVERCOAT.

Money can be saved by leaving your order with me. None but first-class work turned out. Best of Trimmings only are used.

J. C. HERTEL,
Merchant Tailor.
Next door to Nelson's Hotel.

$4 REWARD.

STRAYED from Lot 13, Con. 1, Dunwich, a steer of high grade Shorthorn breed; color, red and white; age, two years at Christmas; nose, dark color; it broke a horn off when a calf, showing the damage to horn yet. A reward of four dollars will be paid by the subscriber to any person giving such information as will lead to its recovery. R. COAD.

Ekfrid, Dec. 18, 1888.



Vick's Floral Guide

FOR 1889,

Now ready, contains 2 Colored Plates, hundreds of Illustrations, and nearly 200 pages—33 pertaining to Gardening and Flower Culture, and over 150 containing an Illustrated List of nearly all the FLOWERS and VEGETABLES grown, with directions how to grow them, where the best SEEDS, PLANTS, AND BULBS can be procured, with prices of each. This book mailed free on receipt of 10 cents, and the 10 cents may be deducted from the first order sent us. Every one interested in a garden, or who desires good, fresh seeds, should have this work. We refer to the millions of persons who have planted our seeds. BUY ONLY VICK'S SEEDS AT RELIABLE AGENCIES.

JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THRESHERS

WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS

LARDINE

THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.

McCOLL'S -:- CYLINDER -:- OIL

Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.

McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

Boar Hog.

THE undersigned has a Berkshire Boar Pig for service, about 1½ miles south-west of Dutton. Terms of Service only 75 cents. Also a

High Grade Durham Bull.

T. WOOLDRIDGE.

Dutton, Nov. 29. 8 ins

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adult.

NEW BAKERY

THE undersigned, having purchased the Bakery Business from W Evans, wishes to state that he will conduct the business in

First-class Style,

BREAD & PASTRY OF ALL KINDS.

Christmas and Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

G. J. WEIR.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

DUTTON MARKETS.

Flour per cwt	$2 50	to	2 75
Red Wheat per bush.	95	to	1 00
Barley		to	50
Peas	50	to	55
Oats		to	30
Beans		to	1 00
Potatoes per bag	30	to	40
Green Apples	20	to	30
Hay per ton	9 00	to	10 50
Eggs			18
Butter			20
Shorts			80
Bran			70

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 8. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1889. NO. 3.

Professional Cards

Alex McKillop, M.D.

M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.

☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,

Barrister-at-Law,

Commissioner in the High Court.

☞ Money Loaned.

ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN.

OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.

Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN

At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.

ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.

June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.

First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.

Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.

S. JOHN SCHULTE.

OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY,
DENTIST.

D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.

351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.

June 7. 1 yr

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,

Surgeon - Dentist,

Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.

OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,

SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,

Veterinary Surgeon,

DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.

W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS

For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.

F. A. Humpidge.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

The Star Loan Company

181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. C. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex

Mutual Fire Insurance Company,

LONDON, ONT.

Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.

L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.

OFFICERS.

L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.

BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!

Pumps! Pumps!!

To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price

Repairing Promptly Done.

I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.

Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works

Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

Dutton Meat Market.

THE ORIGINAL.

Stands second to none in the County.

You can get what you want and when you want it. I buy and sell according to quality FOR CASH.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR

HOGS, DEAD OR ALIVE, HIDES, SKINS AND TALLOW.

☞ Parties indebted by favor are requested to settle account at once, to enable me to continue business and be your humble servant.

JAMES BAKE.

Dutton, Nov. 28, 1888.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Salary and expenses paid or liberal commissions to local men. Outfit free—no collecting. Permanent positions guaranteed Experience unnecessary. Choice of territory if apply at once.

L. P. Thurston & Co.,
Empire Nurseries, ROCHESTER, N.Y

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate

☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. Cochrane.

January 27, 1887 tf

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS

Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.

First-class Tailoring

IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.

30,000 POUNDS

—OF—

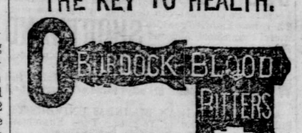
WOOL WANTED

This season to stock our new mills at Union.

L. J. Willson & Co.

Feb. 4, 1888. tf

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Eryaipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow, The Eclipse Wheelbarrow

-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

C. W. ALLEN,
Proprietor.

Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP.

THE undersigned, having commenced business in the shop recently occupied by F. D. Carter, wishes to state that he will keep on hand a supply of

Fresh Meats, Sausages, Etc.

Patronage Solicited.

M. McNULTY

BURDOCK PILLS

SUGAR COATED.

A SURE CURE

FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of Angus C. Graham, of the Village of Dutton, in the County of Elgin, Furniture Dealer.

NOTICE is hereby given that the abovenamed Angus C. Graham has made an assignment of his estate and effects to me in pursuance of R.S.O. 1887, cap. 124.

A meeting of the creditors of the said debtor will be held at my office in the Village of Dutton, aforesaid, on Wednesday, the 9th day of January, 1889, at the hour of 2 o'clock p.m., for giving directions as to the disposal of the estate. All persons having claims against the said debtor are required to furnish me with the particulars thereof upon affidavit, together with the securities held by them, on or before the date of such meeting, after which time I will proceed to distribute the said estate among the persons only of whose claims I shall have received notice.

Dutton, December 27th, 1888.

JAMES M. GLENN, Solicitor for Assignee. A. J. LEITCH, Assignee.

HITCH UP!

But before you do that come 'round to

M'MILLAN'S - HARNESS - SHOP

BLANKETS, RUBBER RUGS, GOAT ROBE, TRUNKS, VALISES, HALTERS, ETC. ETC.



WHIPS, BRUSHES, BRIDLES, COMBS, HARNESS OIL, ETC., ETC.

and buy a set of

HAND-MADE -:- HARNESS

Manufactured out of the Choicest Stock available in the country, at Moderate Prices. Those of my customers who want a SUPERIOR ARTICLE can, at a little additional, befurnished with

Traces of Genuine American Oak Tanned Leather.

—:o:—

A LARGE NUMBER OF

CURLED HAIR FACED COLLARS

Warranted to work with safety.

☞ The highest price will be paid for Cordwood, Beech and Maple, in exchange for Harness.

All who want an honest and serviceable article are cordially invited to call.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown.....a.m.	8 03		9 47 p.m.	11 02
Rodney.....	8 33	10 11		12 15
Bismarck.....	8 50	....		12 33
Dutton a.m.....	9 0	10 29		1 00
Iona.....	9 20	....		1 36
Shedden.....	9 36	....		2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05		2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't) p.m.	3 00	p.m. 1 10	5 25
Shedden.....	3 24	....	6 01
Iona.....	3 32	....	6 14
Dutton.....	3 45	12 58	6 34
Bismarck.....	4 00	....	7 10
Rodney.....	4 11	1 15	7 30
Ridgetown.....	4 44	1 35	9 15
Windsor.....	7 25	3 45	4 50

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 6.15 p.m 4.55 p.m and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express ..a.m.	9 55	p.m. 5 40
" Mixed ....p.m.	3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m. 6.30	p.m. 6.00	a.m. 10.15
Ar. at London..	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London ..	a.m. 8.50	p.m. 2.10	p.m. 7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2 50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

$75,000.00 to loan at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent.

Apply to
ANGUS MACNISH,
Solicitor, Glencoe.



For 1888 is better than ever, and should be in the hands of every person contemplating buying **SEEDS, PLANTS or BULBS.** It contains 3 Colored Plates. Thousands of Illustrations, and nearly 150 pages, telling what to buy, and where to get it, and naming lowest prices for honest goods. Price of GUIDE only 10 cents, including a Certificate good for 10 cents worth of Seeds.

JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN,
Rochester, N. Y.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY

CURES

CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC and CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

REMOVAL

THE OFFICE OF THE

DUTTON ENTERPRISE

HAS BEEN REMOVED TO

BROWN'S BLOCK

Main Street.

Martyrs to Headache

Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.

The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give

Permanent Relief.

"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVean, 262 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."

"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."

Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and biliousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."

When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

Municipal Elections.

The election for Reeve in Dunwich was one of the most hotly contested that the Township has yet seen. Each candidate worked hard, and much interest was taken in the contest by the electors generally. When the result became known in Dutton the successful candidate was cheered again and again, and a bonfire was built on Main street in honor of the occasion. Mr. Leitch's majority is considerably smaller than on former occasions. Mr. Hine was elected as Councillor for Ward No. 2, and Mr. D. McLean for Ward No. 4. Following is the official count as furnished by Mr. Clay, returning officer:

FOR REEVE.

Polling Sub-division.	Leitch.	McKillop.
No. 1	27	107
" 2	38	60
" 3	70	56
" 4	70	28
" 5	90	35
" 6	22	113
" 7	94	21
" 8	65	27
	476	447

Majority for Leitch.....29

COUNCILLOR, WARD 2.

Polling Sub-division.	Hine.	McDiarmid.
No. 3	53	73
" 4	29	10
" 7	65	25
	147	108

Majority for Hine.....39

COUNCILLOR, WARD 4.

Polling Sub-division.	McKellar.	McLean.
No. 1	20	11
" 5	3	19
" 6	58	77
" 8	10	5
	91	112

Majority for McLean.....21

OTHER PLACES.

South Dorchester.--Reeve, Andrew Cline; deputy, Wilson McCready; councillors, Jno. Wilson, John James, D. Appleford.

Bayham.—S. Goodwin, reeve, by 170 majority; first deputy, Geo. W. Best; second deputy, Wm. Backhouse; councillors, Robt. Draper ad David Stratton.

Aldborough.—Reeve, J. J. Stalker, by 86 over D. McLaren; No. 1 Ward, Alex. McDougall; No. 2 Ward, Thos. Dymick; No. 3 Ward, D. McGregor, (acclamation); No. 4 Ward, N. S. Lusty.

Southwold.—Reeve, D. Turner (acclamation); first deputy, Thomas Jackson; second deputy, R. R. Cranston; councillors, Henry Dougherty and Frank Benner.

Port Stanley.—Reeve, M. Payne; councillors, W. Thomas, Geo. Thorne, Samuel Nicholas and Jos. Hough, (all by acclamation.)

Yarmouth.—Reeve, W. O. Pollock (by acclamation); Ward No. 1, F. B. Hathaway, majority, 27; No. 2, W. L. Baily, majority, 92; No. 3, J. H. Westlake, (acclamation); No. 4, A. C. Brower, (acclamation.)

Vienna.—Reeve, J. Teal; councillors, L. Baldwin' J. Brasher, O. Pratt and J. Wildern.

Aylmer.—Mayor, J. W. Hutchinson; reeve, Morris Leeson; deputy reeve, J. L Lambeth; councillors, No. 1 Ward, Messrs. J. H. Ingram, L. B. McConnell and J. B. Huffman; No. 2, Jas. Dingwell, R. H. Hempstreet, Jas. Edgecombe; No. 3, Messrs. D. C. Davis, Huffman and D. Ferguson.

Malahide.—Reeve, B. E. Dancey, 446; Sheldon Ward, 347; majority for Dancey, 72. First deputy reeve, John Richardson, 351; Rich. Locker, 350; majority for Richardson, 41. Second deputy, Mahlon Lyon, 321; W. R. Andrews, 315; majority for Lyon, 76. Councillors, Chas. Timpany, Sam. Little, 361, (elected), Marwood Ashton, 330; T. W. Benner, 267.

Newbury.—Reeve, Thomas Robinson; councillors, John Gray, Wm. Bayne, H. S. Laviel and John Armstrong.

Glencoe.—Reeve, Isaac Rathburn; councillors, Dr. W. G. Lumley, R. C. Vause, John M. Cornell and J P. McMillan.

MAYORS.

Guelph—Thos. Gowdy.
St. Catharines—J. B. McIntyre.
Ottawa—Ex-Ald. Cratt
Belleville—W. J. Diamond.
Brantford—C. B. Hyed.
Stratford—H. T. Butler.
Toronto—Clark, (acclamation).
London—Ald. Geo. Taylor.
St. Thomas—Israel Morse.

Conscience.

The counting-room people in newspaper offices run across some remarkable specimens of humanity occasionally. Not long ago a woman came into the counting room of a certain newspaper and drew a long face at the same moment that she drew a handsome pocketbook from the depths of her dress.

"I want an advertisement put in the newspapers," said the woman to one of the clerks at the counter, fumbling the pocketbook.

"Yes; what kind of an advertisement?"

The woman fidgeted a little and fumbled the pocketbook some more.

"I'll tell you how it is," she said, "six months ago I—I stole this pocketbook in a store. I was a pretty bad woman then, but since that time I have experienced religion an' I want to make my conscience easy, you see. So I want to put in an advertisement that for ten dollars in cash I'll return this pocketbook."

National Pills are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

An editor of an Iowa paper being asked, 'Do hogs pay?' says that a good many do not; that they take the paper for several years and then have the postmaster send it back marked 'refused,' 'gone west,' etc.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

People who are exposed to the sudden changes of our northern climate have little chance of escaping colds, coughs, sore throat and lung troubles. The best safe guard is to keep Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand. It is a quick relief and reliable cure for such complaints.

"So old Brown is dead, eh? Well, well! Did he leave anything?" "Yes. It broke his heart to do it, but he left everything."

PREVAILING SICKNESS.

The most prevailing complaints at this season are rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, inflammations and congestions. For all these and other painful troubles Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best internal and external remedy.

She (examining illustrations in Milton's "Paradise Lost")—His satanic majesty looks thin. What do you suppose he lives on." He (grimly)—"Fried soles."

Victoria Carbolic Salve is a great aid to internal medicine in the treatment of scrofulous sores, ulcers and abscesses of all kinds.

All things come around to him who waits including a bald head, false teeth, ear trumpet and heaps of miscellaneous troubles.

ONE GOOD POINT

Out of the many possessed by Burdock Blood Bitters is that it may be taken at all the seasons of the year, and by either young or old. In this way the three busy B's are always at work doing good.

INDUCTION SERVICES.

A large congregation assembled in Knox Church on Thursday last to witness the induction of the Rev. T. Wilson into the pastoral charge of the congregation. After the usual services, conducted by the Rev. Mr. Kelso, who preached an excellent sermon, the moderator, Rev. Mr. Urquhart, formally inducted Mr. Wilson as pastor. Rev Mr. Sutherland then delivered a short and pointed address to the minister and was followed by Rev. Geo. Francis, who gave the congregation some solid advice as to their position in relation to their pastor. Mr. Wilson was then welcomed by the congregation and members of the Presbytery present.

Rev. Mr. Wilson, in his sermons on Sunday last, defined the standing of himself and the people towards each other, saying that he thought a good understanding at the beginning would ensure harmony in their work together. Mr. Wilson is a gentleman of ability and under his charge the congregation, already one of the most prominent in the London Presbytery, will receive a fresh impetus.

In the evening a teameeting was held in Leitch's Hall, where, after an abundant supper, served by the ladies in their usual excellent manner, the following spicy and interesting programme was introduced by the chairman, Dr. Leitch:—Opening address, chairman; vocal duet, Mrs. Jno. McPherson and Miss Searle; instrumental, Miss Flo. McIntyre; address, Rev. Mr. Middleton; solo, Mrs. D. Cameron; instrumental, Miss Belle Patterson; address, Rev. Mr. Kelso; solo, Miss A. C. Leitch; instrumental, Mrs. McPherson and the Misses Searle; address, Mr. Jas. Beatty; solo, Mrs. McPherson; instrumental, Mrs. Cameron; address, Dr. Ruthven; solo, Mrs. McPherson; address, Rev. T. Wilson; instrumental, Mrs. McPherson and the Misses Searle; closing with a chorus, "God be with You till we Meet Again," by the choir. Each part was so well taken that it would be almost out of place to mention any one particularly. The proceeds amounted to over $63.

Watchman Again.

Allow me a few words more on the High School, and in the first place to express my satisfaction at the re-appointment of the Principal, also to extend a cordial welcome to Mr. Porter, the newly appointed teacher, who comes to the school with a good reputation. We regret that the Department did not see fit to grant the request of the Board for the re-engagement of Mr. Treemer—if that had been granted the school would have been well manned. The village is, and must be, deeply interested in the prosperity of the school, for the improvement and growth of the one will correspondingly improve the other.

Some steps should also be taken to put the building on a more satisfactory footing—probably the subscribers may have some plan in view. The citizens and the friends of the School around should take the matter into consideration and by some means place it in a thoroughly satisfactory condition.

We are glad that the School has opened the term with a large number of students, and we trust that this will be in every regard the most prosperous and successful term it has yet seen. Watchman would like to see an attendance of one hundred and twenty students, and in the near future an additional teacher.

Every effort should be made within the next few years so to improve its reputation, that large numbers will be attracted to it from all over the district. Let all do their part and we shall have an institution of which the inhabitants of Dutton and West Elgin will feel proud. WATCHMAN.

Iona.

The Methodist S. S. anniversary and entertainment came off last Sunday and Monday. Rev. J. E. Holmes, of Melrose, preached in the morning. The entertainment was a success both in a financial and literary sense. Rev. J. E. Holmes occupied the chair and kept everybody in good spirits. A choice programme was presented to the audience and a fine time enjoyed by those present. Proceeds, $47.

A wild cat was seen one day last week in the woods north of the village by some wood choppers.

Dr. N. D. Gunne, of St. Marys, and Dr Stuart, of McGill College, spent New Years in the village

Our esteemed friend Mr. James Mitchell has returned home, much improved in health, from an extended tour through Michigan and the Northwest Territories.

Miss Maud Liddell, of Bismarck, left on Monday for her home after a short visit to her brother John.

An assembly will be held in Mill's hotel to night.

To invigorate both the body and the brain, use the reliable tonic, Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

A dollar in the bank is worth two in the pocket.

RELIABLE REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.

Procure a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil from your medicine dealer, and use according to direction. It cured Ida Johnston, of Cornell, Ont., of that complaint, and she recommends it as a sure cure. For 25 years it has never failed to give satisfaction.

A school of design is a fashionable mother with half a dozen marriageable daughters,

WILL BE FULLY MET.

Indications of Dyspepsia, such as Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Rising and Souring of Food, Wind on the Stomach, or a Choking or Gnawing sensation at the pit of the stomach are fully met by Burdock Blood Bitters which has cured the worst cases on record.

Self Cure.

The body, to a large extent, is a machine which when disarranged, repairs itself. Physicians tell us of the power to heal inherent in nature. It is natural to get well. The body's recuperative resources are not equal to every need, but they are very great. It is because of this, even, that even the well man tends to keep well, if he conforms to nature's laws, for the system is ever full of poison from its own waste, the disposal of which nature has provided for, better than any city has for the disposal of its deadly sewerage.

Take the case of an ordinary wound. It needs only to have the disrupted parts brought together and nature does the healing; and even in many cases where the parts are not brought together, nature fills up the space with new flesh. So nature will mend a broken bone, on the simple condition that the adjusted parts be allowed the requisite rest.

Dyspepsia, whether induced by improper eating, the neglect of exercise, brain overwork, or care, worry and fret, will in time wholly disappear on removal of the cause and compliance with the laws of nature.

The best physicians now freely admit that typhoid patients, in the great majority of cases, would recover without a drop of medicine; that they need medicine mainly to promote ease and comfort and that pure air is better for them than all drugs. The same is true of some other diseases. More and more is it being admitted that, in no case, no drugs have any curative powers, but only aid nature, as the surgeon aids in the case of a badly broken limb, by removing irritating bits, spiculae, etc., and securing the proper adjustment and fixation of the parts.

The old-time doctors greatly overdosed people; in many cases literally dosed people to death. Within less than twenty years a personal friend, called to watch with a neighbor fat gone in consumption, was shown eleven different medicines, each of which she was to administer during the night, according to the varying symptoms.

It cannot be too strongly emphasized that those who observe the laws of their physical nature are likely to keep well—and even infectious diseases have little power over such persons, and would wholly disappear if all observed these laws.—Farmer's Advocate.

Cowal.

Dugald Murray, of Ekfrid, had John Campbell before Squires Hatton and Thompson on Thursday for assault and battery. It appears that on Christmas Murray, who owns a farm in Dunwich just west of Campbell's, to which there is no road, went to open Campbell's fence and drive through his land when he was forbidden by Campbell and, as Murray says, struck on the head with a stick. Murray claims there was a road allowance left when the land was surveyed years ago, but Campbell does not agree with him on the subject. The Squires thought the evidence was not sufficient to convict Campbell and would not give a decision until they consulted the County Crown Attorney. The decision was given on Monday. Campbell was fined $1 and each paying portion of the costs. Murray intends notifying the Council to open a road at once or he will serve them with a writ.

While Mrs. John McCallum, of Argyle St., was attending to her household duties one day last week a spent bullet from a rifle, which some parties were practicing, crashed through the door and struck the wall on the opposite side of the room. More care should be observed in such practice.

The foundations have been laid for the Montreal ice palace.

Grain in the Belleville district has been damaged lately by frosts.

There is a quantity of counterfeit bills in circulation in Montreal.

It will cost $4,000,000 to complete the G. T. R. tunnel at Port Huron.

Work will be commenced on the new Government buildings at Goderich this week.

The vote on the Dunkin Act in Essex Centre resulted in its repeal by ten majority. At the close of the poll the hotel men had a demonstration.

Mr. William Thompson, the retiring city editor of the Advertiser, was presented Monday, on behalf of the staff, with an address and a handsome gold-headed cane, as a mark of the esteem in which he has always been held by fellow-workers, and their regret at losing his genial companionship. Mr. Thompson will be succeeded by Mr. E. A. Hutchinson.

The Anarchists of Chicago have frequently exhibited a contempt for the law and a total disregard of decency, but the most brazen thing they have ever attempted was to appeal to the courts for an injunction to prevent the police from interfering with their seditious meetings. People who avow enmity to all law and order present a peculiar spectacle when they demand that the law shall protect them in their endeavors to compass its own destruction. Such a spectacle would be ridiculous were it not for the insulting insolence of the human brutes who thus defy the law and yet claim its protection in their hellish work.

When a small boy bats a ball through a plate-glass window he may not lose his inning, but the man who owns the window is invariably put out.

DEAFNESS CURED. A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Deafness, Noises in the head. How they may be cured at home. Post free 3d.—Address DR. NICHOLSON, 30, St John Street, Montreal.

A "fly-by-night combination"—a valise, the banker's funds and the cashier.

Tramps will not split wood, but if you have a shed they will lay in your coal.

A REASONABLE HOPE

Is one that is based on previous knowledge or experience, therefore those who use B. B. B. may reasonably hope for a cure because the previous experience of thousands who have used it, shows it to have succeeded in even the worst cases.

Look not upon your neighbor's wood pile when it is sawed and split and yours is not.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

An Ottawa official is in Halifax investigating the recent transhipment of fish in bond.

Owen Sound yesterday carried the by-law bonusing the Polson Iron Works Co. to the amount of $15,000.

Sir Charles Tupper cables that the middle of April will suit him to come to Canada to testify before the Canadian Pacifac arbitration case.

The Windsor Custom's authorities have seized an iron bridge in course of construction at Wallaceburg on the ground that the iron was entered at too low a figure.

Major Mayne, of the Royal Military College, absolutely denies the words attributed to him by a Kingston reporter. He denies having said that the Canadian militia was inefficient.

It is reported the Dominion Executive has decided to let the law take its course in the case of Jones, the British Columbia murderer, who is sentenced to be hanged on January 9.

Owing to the scarcity of feed, farmers in the neighbourhood of Kingston and Ottawa are parting with their stock at unprecedentedly low prices, young horses going for $6 and $7 each.

Surveyor Ogilvie, who left Ottawa some eighteen months ago to survey the Alaskan boundary, and about whose safety some anxiety was felt, has arrived at Victoria, B. C. His delay was caused by ice.

It is reported in St. Catharines that Manager VanHorne has definitely decided to bring the line of the Canadian Pacific railway from Chicago to Niagara Falls, through Hamilton, St. Catharines, and Merriton.

Six Ottawa lumber firms threaten to move their mills to the lower end of the Island of Montreal if the Government insist upon their getting rid of their sawdust otherwise than by dumping it into the Ottawa river.

AMERICAN.

Notwithstanding the Governor's statement that the White Caps had disbanded in Ohio, they are still sending out warnings in different parts of the state.

A strong representation is being made to the United States Government to recognize Gen. Hyppolite and the northern portion of Hayti against Gen. Legitime.

A terrible explosion of nitro-glycerine occurred on Friday evening near Bradford, Pa., which wrecked the suburb of Tarport and injured a number of persons.

On the New York Stock Exchange yesterday there was a general advance in securities. Lackawanna, Missouri, Pacific and Rock Island were the prominent features.

The New York Excise Revision Committee decided yesterday that all saloons must be kept closed on Sundays, and that the sale of intoxicating liquor shall not be permitted in them.

A petition signed by 32,328 citizens of Massachussets prays for a constitutional amendment that will prohibit the interference of any religious sect with the system of common Public schools.

Dr. James E. Reeves, of Chattanooga, Tenn., the eminent microscopist, has discovered a micro-organism in the kidney of yellow fever patients that he believes is the specific germ of the disease.

The New York *Tribune* is trying hard to create dissatisfaction over the Sackville affair, because Lord Salisbury shows no inclination to oppoint his successor during the fag end of President Cleveland's term.

Mrs. Sarah Jane Whiteling, of Philadelphia, was sentenced on Saturday to be hanged for poisoning her husband and two young children to recover a few hundred dollars' insurance which they carried on their lives.

The New York Herald yesterday had a despatch from Indianapolis which stated that a plot was recently formed to assassinate President-elect Harrison, but was discovered and thwarted. There is good reason to believe that the dispatch was a "fake."

Gustave Herman, a tailor, of Ann Arbor, Mich., has become insane from election excitement. Believing that Gen. Harrison is intended visiting him, he was extravagantly spending money in furnishing his house for the occasion, until his friends had to put him under restraint.

A second attempt has been made to wreck the Texas express on the St. Louis and San Francisco railway, by removing switch bolts and spreading the rails near an embankment. The attempt would undoubtedly have succeeded had not a wild engine ahead of the express been first to reach the spot.

FOREIGN.

A threatening agitation in the French Province has been caused by the rejection of the Panama Canal Bill by the Deputies.

King Leopold of Belgium has received a telegram from St. Thomas confirming the report of the safety of Stanley and Emin Pasha.

The Imperial House of Commons on Wednesday evening finished the consideration of the votes for supply and passed the Appropriation bill.

It is stated that one thousand Austrian and German subjects were expelled from Warsaw on the 18th inst. no reason being assigned for the action.

It is believed that King Milan has succumbed to the Russian and Radical pressure, forming an alliance with Russia and deciding to appoint a Radical Ministry.

A heavy fog prevailed yesterday in all parts of England, and caused a delay of two hours in the Queen's departure from Windsor for Osborne in the morning.

Lord Salisbury, dwelling upon the progress the Liberal-Unionists were making, rejoiced over the impossibility of their reuniting with the Gladstonian party.

Owing to fears that the Panama Canal Co.'s difficulties may give rise to disorders on the Isthmus, France has sent a man of war to Colon to protect French interests.

The Radical Servian peasants are celebrating the victories of their party in the parliamentary elections by firing the homes of political opponents in the vicinity of Belgrade.

Anglo-Indian experts are now assuring the susceptible English public that Blackman, used by Lord Salisbury, is no term of reproach, but quite the contrary with the native population.

Wilkinson & Co., who supplied the arms used by the troops at Suakim, account for their poor quality by alleging the lack of skilled workmen and the incompletion of their new factory.

In the House of Commons on Saturday a motion was passed instructing the clerk to appear before the Parnell Commission with the members' roll in order to show Mr. Parnell's signature.

The Bavarian bishops have sent an address to the Pope on the temporal power, in which they promise to labor with inexhaustible zeal to restore the Holy Father to true and complete independence.

The English soldiers at Suakim complain bitterly of the inferior weapons with which they were furnished. Their swords and bayonets twisted or snapped off, and their revolvers would not explode.

Lord Dunraven inquired yesteday regarding the appointment of Lord Sackville's successor, and the Premier replied in effect that the Government could give no information of such matters beforehand.

Lord Salisbury last night repeated his statement that there would be no expedition into the Soudan, and that Suakim would not be abandoned. He further stated that the substitution of England for Egyptian rule at Suakim was out of the question.

The prisoners taken in the trenches at Suakim say the natives were forced to fight, and that there is very little enthusiasm for the Mahdi or Osman Digna. They believe if the English were at once to march on Handoub it would at once surrender.

AGRICULTURAL.

A 40,000 ACRE FARM.

The following is a description of the great Grandin farm of Dakota, which is the largest farm in America:

The big Grandin wheat farm in Dakota comprises about 40,000 acres, of which 13,000 are under cultivation, 11,000 acres being sown to wheat. There are used on the farm 45 gang plows, two plows in each gang, each cutting 14 to 15 inches. There are 45 gang harrows. These are six feet square, but are arranged together side by side to work 24 feet wide. One long evener draws the four with a pair of mules near each end. One man drives both teams. The advantage of this system is worthy of notice by other farmers. It reduces the number of men usually required by one half. There are forty-four broadcast sowers, sowing eight feet each, but two of these are attached end to end with a span of mules before each, and one man drives both spans, another saving of half the man force. There are sixty-five self-binding harvesters employed on the place. Modern improvements have so perfected these that only one expert is required for the whole, especially since the experienced workmen on the machine are kept from year to year, and they are able to attend to any little repairs. The harvesters are drawn by three mules and one and one-half to two men are required to shock the bundles from each machine. The thrashers, of which there are six, are quite extensive affairs compared with those of former times or with these of the flails or the animals on the thrashing floor of our boyhood. Each one of these machines, driven by steam power, thrashes out from 1900 to 2000 bushels a day. They are set down in the centre of a hundred acres of shocks, and when these are thrashed are moved to the centre of another hundred acres. The working force on a single thrasher forms quite a little army. Thus there is, first, the general superintendent, eight bundle teams to haul the shocks, with eight drivers and eight other men, part in the field and part at the machine as pitchers and unloaders. At the machine two men are required simply to cut the band. There are three feeders, two at work and an alternate. Then there are the engineer, the fireman, the waterman, the "straw-bucker," who, with two mules and a pole, removes the straw accumulating before the machine, a farm man to care for the animals, and the cook and his assistant. The wheat is received into wooden tanks holding 100 bushels each, and four men with four wagons drawn by four mules each, one tank wagon at the machine and three on the road, take the wheat to the elevators. This saves bags and bagging. It will thus be seen that there is a force of 30 men employed to run a single machine.

A NEW WEED.

In August, 1879, says *Science*, Prof. Lester F. Ward, while returning from a hunting excursion in the North woods, discovered near Carthage, N. Y., a new variety of hieracium (house leek), of which he obtained two specimens. The next day, after a long search, he found on a farm at Evans Mills—a small village about ten miles from Watertown—large colonies of the same plant. The individuals were many of them smaller and slenderer than, but there was no doubt that they were of the same species as, the specimens secured the day before. He secured a great number of the specimens, and remarked to his companion that unless the farmers of that region adopted some measures to destroy that weed it would give them much trouble in the future.

On his return to Washington, Prof. Ward identified his specimens as belonging to the species hieracium præaltum, a variety of house leek very common, and a great pest to farmers in many parts of Europe, but little known in America.

Last summer Prof. Ward visited St. Lawrence county again, and one of the first things he was informed of was the appearance, and the rapid spread since, of a weed they called the "king devil." Prof. Ward at once identified it as the novel variety of house leek he had discovered during his former visit in that neighborhood, and, of course recalled to mind the warning he then uttered. When the king devil once gets into a field it completely covers the ground with its continuous green leaves, preventing the growth of any other plant or weed. It took such complete possession of one field of thirty acres that there was absolutely nothing else on it—there could be nothing else.

Enquiry as to the local origin of the King devil traced it to the farm where Prof. Ward had found the colony in 1879; and here, therefore, was the nest in which was hatched one of the worst pests the farmers of the United States have ever had to encounter, and from which it has spread over the country. In the region where it first appeared it has already extended over a belt of country 15 miles wide, the length of which Prof. Ward did not ascertain. It has been reported 30 miles west of Kingston, Ont., and in other places.

Various methods of eradicating the king devil have been suggested, but none of them have proved effective except the thorough tasing of the land. This, of course, is expensive, and destroys all other vegetation as well as the noxious weed against which it is directed; but the field can be restored, and, while the king devil has possession of it, it is of no use whatever to its owner.

BARENESS AND BARRENNESS.

If the reader will visit any bit of timber land in his neigborhood and notice what small growth is made on the portions where from its exposure the winds sweep the ground bare of leaves, and notice again the vigorous growth made in those portions where the leaves are lodged, he may learn something of value to him in farm operations. If he will notice further the remarkable gain in fertility on the line where an old rail fence has stood for years and where no manure had been applied, and contrast it with the barrenness of the exposed portions of the field where the winds had full sway, he may learn the necessity of keeping as far as possible the soil of his farm covered during as many months of the year as he can. By continuing his observations on these lines he may learn the close connection between bareness of soil and barrenness. Bareness in the pasture leads to barrenness by the exposure of the soil to the scorching suns of July and August, thereby killing out the weak plants and impairing the vitality of the strong. Notice how much more vigerously grass recovers from a drouth when there is a good stand, partly, it is true, because the ground is rich from other causes, but often because it has been kept rich by being kept covered by the grass. The same bad effects follow from too close fall pasturing. If anyone will but notice the difference in the growth of timothy in two portions of the same field where one part has been cut for seed and therefore cut high and the other mown closely, he may learn something to his advantage.

Bareness on cultivated land leads to barrenness from the drying and desiccating effects of the winter winds and the blowing dust. A soil kept bare for any great length of time tends to barrenness, whilst the soil that is kept covered with leaves, with stubble or with grass increases in fertility with the recurring years.

This is one of the subjects on which close and accurate observation is more convincing than pages of argument, and to set farmers to observing, to see things, is one of the main objects of an agricultural paper.—[Live Stock Journal.]

BUFFALO BREEDING.

Our readers were informed, a year or more ago, that Hon. C. J. Jones, of Garden City, had begun experimenting with buffalo. He had at that time collected enough animals to make a show, but the number has been increased since by a large purchase in Manitoba, and now he has 127 full-blood buffalo about equally divided as to sex, and twenty-three cross-bred animals, ranging from one-half to fifteen-sixteenths pure blood.

He says they eat whatever our native cattle eat, the bulls weigh 2,000 to 3,000 pounds, cows a little more than half as much. One steer that he slaughtered dressed 1,280 pounds. They are not difficult to herd, but he says that the bulls require a stronger fence than domesticated bulls. The cross is made by the buffalo bull and domestic cow. No case is known, Mr. Jones says, of offspring from a domestic bull and buffalo cow though frequently mated. Cross breed cows breed to domestic bulls readily. Improved milking qualities appear in the cross breed cows. He says the cross breeds face storms like the buffalo do. He advises the use of Galloway or Polled Angus on the grade cows. That cross has been tried; the meat is excellent, and the robes are next to seal skin. Crossing breeds away the hump and shaggy mane. The half breed calf is very large at birth, which suggests that only "loose-made wide-hipped cows" should be permitted to bear them.

Mr. Jones' experiment is an interesting one. His object is to produce a breed of cattle having the good qualities of domestic breeds with the range qualities of the buffalo. He hands us some photographs showing the native buffalo, a half breed calf and two yearling grades without hump or mane. Improvement is shown in each degree of crossing. Western farmers will await the outcome of this proceeding with much interest.

WINTER COW FEEDING.

The German formula for a daily winter ration for a cow giving milk is twenty-four pounds of dry organic food, of which fifteen pounds should be digestible, containing of nitrogenous matter two and one-half pounds, and carbonaceous twelve and one-half pounds, or the nitrogenous to the carbonaceous as one to five. They tell us that they may feed with profit hay, fodder corn, corn stalks, straw, corn, oats, barley, wheat bran, shorts, beets, carrots, potatoes, in fact everything that grows on the farm; but they should be so combined in feeding as to contain the desired amount of digestible nutriments in nearly the proportion named. Thirty pounds of timothy hay, which is about the amount that a cow is supposed to eat, when fed alone, contains eleven pounds of digestible food, of which one and one-fourth pounds will be nitrogenous and ten pounds carbonaceous. So hay alone will not furnish a full milk ration. It is claimed by a newspaper correspondent, who visited the Darlington farm where 250 cows are kept for butter, that their daily ration was eight pounds corn meal, eight pounds bran, and eight pounds of cut hay mixed and fed together. This would very nearly correspond to the German ration, but a cheaper ration, and one equally well balanced, was used by Prof. Henry in some experiments last winter. It consists of sixteen pounds hay, seven pounds wheat bran and five pounds of corn meal.

TORONTO CHURCH STATISTICS

DENOMINATION.	CHURCHES.	Salaries.	Average Sunday Collection.	Average yearly income.	Debt	Total value property.	Seating capacity.	Attendance. A. M.	Attendance. P. M.	Sunday School attendance.
Church of England	35	$35,620	$1,299 20	$125,970	$282,900	$ 985,600	16,785	4,410	7,288	6,909
Methodist	27	41,300	1,388 10	127,510	400,610	1,042,815	27,675	7,178	13,930	7,825
Presbyterian	24	43,070	1,375 67	133,420	265,567	736,860	17,290	5,685	7,965	6,022
Baptist	13	16,050	477 87	42,000	59,850	339,000	8,625	1,770	2,950	2,828
Catholic	9	.....	292 50	32,473	61,000	634,630	7,610	5,526	3,992	.....
Congregational	7	11,610	12 00	2,700	63,750	177,200	4,900	1,580	2,838	1,540
Swedenborgian	2	2,000	.....	4,000	3,500	14,200	300	50	47	75
Jewish	2	2,000	142 40	11,471	28,480	10,000	677	225	41	130
Salvation Army	2	4,227	116 00	28,640	55,800	27,000	7,025	8,736	6,430	.....
Miscellaneous	12	5,000	.....	.....	.....	121,000	6,125	809	964	580
Grand Total	145	$161,537	$5,093 64	$508,144	$1,251,457	$4,282,305	97,010	31,068	.....	.....

A Fool and His Money

One man at the end of the season (says Viscount Milton in speaking of the extravagance of some Australian miners) found himself possessed of thirty or forty thousand dollars. Having filled his pockets with 20-dollar gold pieces, on his arrival in Victoria he proceeded to a bar-room and treated the crowd to champagne. The company present being unable to consume all the barkeeper's stock, assistance was obtained from without, and the passers-by compelled to come in. Still the supply held out, and not another drink could anyone swallow. In the emergency the ingenious giver of the treat ordered every glass belonging to the establishment to be brought out and filled. Then, raising his stick, with one fell sweep he knocked the army of glasses off the counter. One hamper of champagne, however, yet remained, and, determined not to be beaten, he ordered it to be opened and placed on the floor, and, jumping in, stamped the bottles to pieces beneath his heavy boots, severely, cutting his shins in the operation; but although the champagne was at last finished, he had a handful of gold pieces to dispose of, and walking up to a large mirror, worth several hundred dollars, which adorned one end of the room, dashed a shower of heavy coins against it and shivered it to pieces. The hero of this story returned to the mines in the following spring without a coat, and was working as a common labourer at the time of our visit.

For the Year 1889

No better resolution can be made than to resist buying any of the substitutes offered as "just as good" as the great only sure-pop corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails to give satisfaction. Beware of poisonous flesh eating substitutes.

Mr. Kiralfy's new spectacular drama is called "The Water Queen." One of the most striking scenes is "The Stalactite Grotto." The bottom of the cave is a lake, and from the water rise pillars of basalt in which are embedded glittering stones. Sea flowers blossom in a hundred crevices, and from the roof of the great cavern water drips incessantly. Huge water lilies float on the surface of the water, and from these points of vantage the airily clad nymphs and spirits take frequent headers into the lake.

The Duty of Wives.

Professor Blackie, of Edinburgh, has been attending, among other things, to wives, and has been giving his views on matters matrimonial. The Professor is somewhat of an old rattle, yet he sometimes stumbles on very sensible remarks and advices. For instance, on this matter matrimonial he says:

1. What are your expectations of the married life? If you expect to find in it a paradise of delights and a field of clover you are sure to be disappointed. Expect from it only a more sacred sphere of moral sympathy, and the best school of moral training, and it is not in the power even of a bad husband to deprive you altogether of the rich spiritual blessing of the bond.

2. It is not in the power of the most sagacious young lady to discern the character of the future husband in that of the present lover. . . . . Look, therefore, for a certain change in the character of your present admirer. The best woman in the world would be spoiled, and become intolerable, if she were habitually to receive such tributes and such service as lovers so lavishly offer on the shrine of their idol.

3. Men are naturally less amiable and more intractable than women. The first point, therefore, to secure a married woman's happiness, after the holidays of the honeymoon are over, is that she should study carefully the peculiarities of her husband's temper. Let no woman foolishly attempt to gain from her husband in a rough way what she can surely achieve by gentleness.

4. In your study to master your husband's temper, do not forget to keep a firm hold of your own.

5. Obey your husband in all reasonable matters. When he becomes imperious about crotchets, take your own way and smile bewitchingly.

6. Always attend conscientiously to the kitchen and the pantry; also to the wardrobe, and, if you have children, to the nursery. But beware of becoming altogether a mere housekeeper or bringer-up of bairns.

7. To ensure the continuance of your husband's love, behave so in all points as to command his respect.

8. Dress well. Good dress is a sort of poetry addressed to the eye, which it is in the power of every well-conditioned woman to compose; and a woman who has no taste for decoration is as much out of nature as a bird without wings.

9. When you wish to obtain anything from your husband, and have reason to anticipate his refusal, choose with delicate care a favourable moment.

10. Don't annoy your husband with officious displays of loving attention in small matters when he is busy, and occupied with affairs of serious concern.

11. Bear in mind also that your husband, though a very important person in your eyes, may be a very small person in the eyes of the world. Do not therefore, be eager to bring him forward on all occasions, quoting all his opinions as if he were an oracle, and discussing publicly his small peculiarities, as if the manner in which he smoked his cigars and shaved his beard were a matter of Parliamentary concern. To parade your husband after this fashion is the surest way to make the man appear ridiculous and the wife petty..... Whatever his faults, a man naturally expects sympathy from his helpmate in the first place, and not criticism.

12. If your husband is a weakling, and cannot manage his own establishment properly, you are entitled to assume the reins by the law of the stronger, but in doing so be careful to use this superiority wisely, and to display it as little as possible. . . . No proper woman should wish to exercise any power over her husband save that which is the natural and quiet result of conjugal love and loyalty, acting in harmony with the graciousness and the tact which are the characteristic excellences of the sex.

Acquiring Distinction.

It is natural to every man to wish for distinction; and the praise of those who can confer honour by their praise, in spite of all false philosophy, is sweet to every human heart; but as eminence can be but the lot of a few, patience of obscurity is a duty which we owe not more to our own happiness than to the quiet of the world at large. Give a loose, if you are young and ambitious, to that spirit which throbs within you; measure yourselves with your equals, and learn from frequent competition, the place which nature has allotted you; make of it no mean battle, but strive hard; strengthen your soul to the search of truth, and follow that spectre of excellence which beckons you on beyond the walls of the world to something better than man has yet done. It may be, you shall burst out into light and glory at the last; but if frequent failure convinces you of that mediocrity of nature which is incompatible with great actions, submit wisely and cheerfully to your lot; let no mean spirit of revenge tempt you to throw off your loyalty to your country, and to prefer a vicious celebrity to obscurity crowned with piety and virtue. If you can throw new light upon moral truth, or by any exertions multiply the comforts, or confirm the happiness of mankind, this fame guides you to the true ends of your nature; but in the name of God, as you tremble at retributive justice, and in the name of mankind, if mankind be dear to you, seek not that easy and accursed fame which is gathered in the work of revolutions; and deem it better to be forever unknown than to found a momentary name upon the basis of anarchy and irreligion.

SYDNEY SMITH.

A Prince's Tiger Hunt.

"Is tiger-hunting fun?" "Yes, it's fun when you hunt the tiger, but its isn't fun when the tiger hunts you." This answer, made by an old hunter to a boy's inquiry, might be made by the Duke of Orleans, a member of the once royal family of France, and his young cousin, Prince Henry of Orleans, who, in the course of a tour around the world, lately went on a tiger-hunting expedition in Northern India.

Mounted upon elephants, the Duke of Orleans and young Prince Henry were in the lead of the hunt, when a tigress which had been fired upon attacked the duke's elephant, and leaping upon its side, clung to one of the steps of the howdah, or elephant saddle, in which the duke was riding.

From this point the animal began to climb, and for one terrible moment it seemed as if she would leap into the howdah and seize the duke.

It was a terrible moment. Prince Henry, from his elephant, tried to get a shot at the tiger, but the animal was now so near the duke that he did not dare to fire for fear of killing his cousin.

Just at this moment the step of the howdah broke under the weight of the tiger, which fell to the ground and then quickly took to flight. She was followed and killed.

Giving Signs of Recovery.

An ill-tempered old Scottish laird lay dangerously ill. His tenants were naturally interested in his condition, and awaited with anxiety the daily bulletin concerning him. The laird's factotum, Geordie, was seen coming from the "big house" with a very cheerful countenance one morning, and was quickly surrounded by an inquiring group. "And hoo's the laird this morning?" they inquired eagerly. "Oh, fine, fine!" replied Geordie joyously. "Please Heaven, we'll sune be haen him aboot yince mair! He took a hale basin o' broth this mornin', and when it was dune he flung the bowl at the lassie's heid!"

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

"Timely Wise"! For Sharp Eyes.

"Nor love, nor honor, wealth, nor power,
Can give the heart a cheerful hour—
When health is lost. Be timely wise:
With ill-health all taste of pleasure flies."
So speaketh Gray, and who denies?
No surer fact beneath the skies.
Alas! for him who early dies
Because he is not timely wise.
Alas! for him who will endure
The ills he might so quickly cure:
Night-sweats, and cough, and hard-caught breath
Consumption's heralds, signs of death.

To be cured, take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Thousands have been cured by it who, otherwise, would now be filling untimely graves. For all liver, blood, and lung diseases, it is specific.

Sarah Bernhardt's earnings in Constantinople are South American in size. She is having enormous success there.

Time-tried, Truly Tested.

Tried for years; severely tested, and still growing in popular favor and use, is the record enjoyed by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets—the little sugar coated laxative granules, sold by druggists, anti-bilious and cathartic.

The only jubilee gift which Emperor Francis Joseph accepted was a mosaic image of the Virgin from the Pope.

Favorite.

Fame is a word ambition loves,
And art has ne'er its portrait painted,
Virtue the heart of avarice moves,
Oblivious to the "shekels" saint'd;
Rarer than these, by far,
Is health, defying poet's diction.
Then with it trifle not, nor mar—
Read ills that female pleasures bar
by taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—a remedy so satisfactory for all those weaknesses and diseases peculiar to women, that they need no longer suffer from them if they will but use this world-famed remedy.

It is said that Browning wrote "Lady Geraldine's Courtship" in two consecutive hours.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor,—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Resp'y, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 164 West Adelaide St. Toronto, Ont.

The value of next year's Derby will be almost unprecedentledly small, only about £4,000.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Book sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M V Lubon 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

A. P. 431

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For freight, passage, or other information apply A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co. Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago Love & Alden, New York, H. Bourlier, Toronto Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec: Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen, Portland Boston Montreal.

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The Winter after the great fire in Chicago I contracted Bronchial affections, and since then have been obliged to spend nearly every Winter South. Last November was advised to try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites and to my surprise was relieved at once, and by continuing its use three months was entirely cured, gained flesh and strength and was able to stand even the Blizzard and attend to business every day. C. T. CHURCHILL.

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PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON THE NERVES, THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS

This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all diseases.

Why Are We Sick?

Because we allow the nerves to remain weakened and irritated, and these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

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WILL CURE BILIOUSNESS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, AND ALL NERVOUS DISORDERS,

By quieting and strengthening the nerves, and causing free action of the liver, bowels, and kidneys, and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why suffer Bilious Pains and Aches?
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?
Why frightened over Disordered Kidneys?
Why endure nervous or sick headaches?
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Use PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND and rejoice in health. It is an entirely vegetable remedy, harmless in all cases.

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The Maple Leaf Racer and Lance Cross cut saws are now sold in all parts of the world. The quality of these saws is unequalled. Their excellence is wholly due to their superior temper, the process of which is kept a profound secret by Shurly & Dietrich, the manufacturers of these saws. One of the best evidences of their superior quality is that other saw manufacturers put on the market as close an imitation of these saws as they are able to produce, and represent it to be as good as the Maple Leaf saw. They ran their saw upon one name until the public become familiar with its inferior quality, then they change the name, in order to humbug the public another season, all of which is the very best evidence of the superior quality of the Maple Leaf saw, as it is not the custom to counterfeit a poor article. These counterfeits are sold for a much lower price than the Maple Leaf saw can be bought for by the dealer, of course, endeavors to sell them at nearly the same price, thereby realizing a larger profit. And some of the more unprincipled dealers, in order to sell the counterfeit saw, will tell untruths of various kinds regarding the quality of both the genuine and the counterfeit. Good goods are always cheap, poor goods dear at any price. A saw, like a knife, will not cut fast unless it will hold a keen cutting edge. Price $1.00 per foot. Manufactured only by

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We are children who cheerfully join in the chorus
When Breadmaker's Yeast *is the subject before us—*
Mamma tried all the rest,
So she knows it's the best, [lightest,
**Cause her bread is the whitest, her buns are the*
And we eat all the pancakes she dare set before us.

BUY THE BREADMAKER'S YEAST. PRICE 5 CENTS.

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ROGERS'S "CARBON SAFETY" TORONTO ONT. HAS NO EQUAL
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PERSONALS.

Mme. Clara Schumann, the great composer's widow and one of the foremost of modern pianists, played recently in Frankfort-on-the-Main a number of her husband's compositions. Mme. Schumann has been before the public sixty years.

Queen Maria Christina of Spain is now thirty years old. Her face, without being decidedly pretty, is very pleasing, and wears an expression of cheerfulness and kindness. She is tall and graceful, and her complexion is fair. She is a "good mother," the Spaniards say, and their interest in her domestic life at the Royal Palace at Madrid never ceases. She passes there a large part of each day with her children. She is no sooner released from her ceremonial duties than she retires to her private apartments, and begins her play with them.

In Russia there is a lady known to English chess circles, who, to use an Americanism, beats them hollow. She is a chess player whose father, once a wealthy land owner of the South of Russia, lost all his fortune over the chess board. His daughter, now Mme. Lavroffsky, when still a young girl, was seized with the fixed idea of winning it back in that manner in which it was lost. She studied that game with unexampled assiduity under her father's guidance, and in time became a past master—or mistress—therein. Then she began her career as a professional. She has since then amassed a considerable fortune, playing for large stakes, and lately married M. Lavroffsky, also a lover of chess.

The Countess Caroline, an enthusiastic girl of great beauty, became the object of Schubert's romantic passion. His exterior was anything but that of an ideal lover. Rude, unshapely features, thick nose, coarse protruding mouth and a shambling, awkward figure, were redeemed only by eyes of uncommon splendor and depth. The inexperienced maiden, belonging to a haughty family, hardly understood the devotion of the humbly-born genius. Only once he was on the verge of a full revelation. She asked him why he had dedicated nothing to her. With abrupt, passionate, intensity of tone, Schubert answered: "What's the use of that? Everything belongs to you." This brink of confession seems to have frightened him from any further intercourse with the family, yet he never forgot his beautiful dream, or loved another woman.

Patti is fast becoming a rival of the famous Minon de l'Enclos, who preserved her beauty to such an extent up to her sixtieth year that the grandsons of the men who loved her in her youth adored her with as much fervor as their ancestors had done in their days. Patti is, to say the very least, a long way from "sweet and twenty" more like "fair and forty," without the third qualification, yet people who saw her the other day in Paris could see no visible change, no mark of the last ten or fifteen years upon her. She was still as slim and rounded, still without a gray hair in her head, or a wrinkle upon her. There had not come under her chin that small break in the contour of the throat which is the first knell of dead youthfulness. Her hair lay in rich, plentiful black locks about a brow where not one line was to be seen. Her eyes were clear and bright as a child's, her cheeks smooth and pink, her teeth snowy and faultless and the delicate lines of her figure just exactly what they were a score of years back. Some impulsive woman seized her and demanded to be told the secret of her eternal youth and this is what Patti revealed to her. She said: "When I am at home I go to bed early—at 10.30. I rise early, that is, early for singers, which means 10.30. So you see when I am not singing I sleep nearly twelve hours in the twenty-four. Plenty of sleep, that is the secret of beauty and freshness. I don't sleep until 10, of course, but I make it a point not to get up at once when I wake, but to take a glass of hot water and a lemon and read my letters before getting out of bed. It's a mistake to jump up right away after waking. I bathe in tepid water and then sponge off with a cold sponge. On singing days I take a light and early dinner at 3 and only a biscuit and a cup of hot bouillon after the performance. No great quantity of food and plenty of sleep, that's the way to keep one's complexion and figure intact. I rarely touch wine, a liqueur-glass full of whiskey after luncheon or dinner, sometimes a glass of champagne. Nothing more."

To Start a Balky Horse.

Mr. Joseph A. Titus of Worchester, Mass., writes to *Our Dumb Animals* as follows: I have had to do with many balky horses and I have never known the following simple expedient to fail, provided it was not a case where some other person had been tampering with the will of the horse before I had taken him in hand. It is another method of "diversing the horse's attention."

Whenever a horse driven by myself has balked I have got out of my carriage and gone to his fore feet, lifted it from the ground and struck the shoe a few blows with a stone or with a wrench (which I always carry in my carriage.) I have never failed to start a horse in that very simple way, and I have on several occasions had balky horses which have exhausted the patience of all former owners.

I have undertaken to start balky horses, being handled by others, after other methods of starting them had failed. I request the driver generally to move out of the way, that his voice or presence may not be recognised by the horse. I then first inform the animal, by patting him and talking to him, that there is a new man at the helm, thereby partly diverting his attention. As soon as he begins to give me his attention I take up his feet and tap it a few times, and never failed except in one instance to start the horse. And that exceptional case was one where the horse was overloaded and knew it.

The very worst method of attempting to start a balky horse, according to my experience and observation, is that of pulling the head of the animal by the bit, and it is a method almost universally adopted by the inexperienced users of the horse. The stubbornness of the horse is only increased by that method. I offer this suggestion in the interests of your cause.

The Man of Many Passes.

Life with the general passenger agent of a railroad is one continued round of pleasure. He is about the only official connected with the management of a railroad who can travel around the country without money and without price. His fat pocketbook contains the magical open sesame to all lines of road in the country, and he also possesses the privileges of the sleeping cars and the dining cars. When the general freight agent travels he has his annual railroad passes, but he is obliged to produce to the representatives of the sleeping car companies and pay the usual tariff for his meals in the dining cars. A general passenger agent can start for New York with only his collection of annuals and the price of two cocktails and return home with the entire outfit, as some one will certainly turn up to purchase his cocktails for him. To paraphrase the old time chestnut, the general passenger agent could go around the world with a paper collar and a $2 bill and change only the collar.

The cross-bred buffalo is the latest innovation in live stock. The domesticated buffalo promises to be the most profitable live stock of the future. An able article in the "American Agriculturist" for December describes the only two herds of domesticated or cross-bred buffalo in America, and is accompanied by illustrations of the cross-bred buffalo steer, cows and calf, with which is contrasted the native animals. The advantages and pecuniary profit from the cross-bred buffalo are very great. A cross with the Galloway will make a very fine robe, which will sell at thirty dollars. The half-bred animal is much heavier in the hind quarters and more beefy than the aboriginal buffalo. The hair is somewhat longer and thicker on the hind quarters and less dense on the shoulders than the half-bred, which adds to the value of the robe. The meat commands a fancy price, and breeding animals are not to be had at any money.

THE THREAD OF LIFE:

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XLIV.—"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MAKE YOUR GAME!"

Though play had only just begun when Hugh and his companions entered the saloon, the rooms were already pretty well crowded with regular visitors, who came early to secure their accustomed seats, and who lent forward with big rolls of gold piled high in columns on the table before them, marking down with a dot on their tablets the winning numbers, and staking their twenty or thirty napoleons with mechanical calmness on every turn of that fallacious whirligig. Hugh had often heard or read sensational descriptions of the eagerness depicted upon every face, the anxious gaze, the rapt attention, the obvious fascination of the game for its votaries; but what struck him rather on the first blush of it all was the exact opposite: the stolid indifference with which men and women alike, inured to the varying chances of the board, lost or won a couple of dozen pounds or so on each jump of the pea, as though it were a matter of the supremest unconcern to them in their capacity of gamblers whether they or the bank happened to take up each particular little heap of money. They seemed, indeed, to be mostly rich and *blase* people, suffering from plethora of the purse, who could afford to throw away their gold like water, and who threw it away carelessly out of pure wantonness, for the sake of the small modicum of passing excitement yielded by the uncertainty to their jaded palates.

Nevertheless, he remarked with surprise from the very first moment that even at that early hour of the morning, when the day's work had hardly yet got well under weigh, the rooms, though large and lofty, were past all belief hot and close, doubtless from the strange number of feverish human hearts and lungs, all throbbing and panting their supressed excitement, in that single Casino, and warming the air with their internal fires. He raised his eyes and glanced for a moment around the saloon. It was spacious and handsome, after its own gaudy fashion, richly decorated in the Mauresque style of the Spanish Alhambra, though with far less taste and harmony of colour than in the restorations to which his eye had been long familiarised in London and Sydenham. At Monte Carlo, to say the truth, a certain subdued tinge of vulgar garishness just mars the native purity of the style into perfect accord with the nature and purposes of that temple of Mammon in his vilest avatar.

Hugh, however, for his part had no scruples in the matter of gambling. He gazed up and down at the ten or twelve roulette tables that crowded the *salles de jeu*, with the utmost complacency. He liked play, and it diverted him to watch it, especially when the man he meant to observe was the propounder of a new and infallible system. Infallible systems are always interesting: they collapse with a crash—amusing to everybody except their propounder. He bent his eyes closely upon the hands of the Russian, who had now pulled out his roll of gold and silver, and was eagerly beginning to back his chosen numbers, doubtless with the blind and stupid confidence of the infatuated system monger.

Raffalevsky, however, played a cautious opening. He started modestly with four five franc pieces, distributed about on a distinct plan, and each of them staked on a separate number. The five-franc piece, in fact, is the minimum coin permitted to show its face on those aristocratic tables; and six thousand francs is the maximum sum which the bank allows any one player to hazard on a single twist of the roulette: between these extreme limits, all possible systems must needs confine themselves, so that the common martingale of doubling the stake at each unsuccessful throw becomes here practically impossible. Raffalevsky's play had been carefully calculated. Hugh, who was already well versed in the mysteries of roulette, could see at a glance that the Russian had really a method in his madness. He was working on strict mathematical principles. Sometimes he divided or decreased his stake; sometimes, at a bound, he trebled or quadrupled it. Some times he plunged on a single number; sometimes for several turns together he steadily backed either red or black, *pair* or *impair*. But on the whole by hap or cunning, he really seemed to be winning rapidly. His sustained success made Hugh more anxious than ever to watch his play. It was clear he had invented a genuine system. Might it be after all, as he said, an infallible one?

If only Hugh could find it out! He must, he would marry Elsie. How grand to marry her, a rich man! He would love to lay at Elsie's feet a fortune worthy of his beautiful Elsie.

Things were all changed now. He had something to live, to work, to gamble for! If only he could say to his recovered Elsie: "Take me, rich, famous, great—take me, and Whitestrand, no longer sand-swept. I lay it all in your lap for your gracious acceptance—these piles of gold—these heaps of coins!" But he had nothing, nothing, save the few napoleons he carried about him. If he had but the Russian's twelve thousand pounds now! he would play and win—win a fortune at a stroke for his darling Elsie.

Fired with the thought, he watched Raffalevsky more closely than ever. In time, he began to perceive by degrees upon what principle the money was so regularly lost and won. It was a good principle, mathematically correct. Hugh worked it out hastily on the back of an envelope Yes, in one hundred and twenty chances out of one hundred and thirty-seven, a man ought to win ten louis and a turn against seven lost, on an average reckoning. At last Raffalevsky, after several good hazards, laid down five louis boldly upon 24. Hugh touched his shoulder with a gentle hand. 'Wrong," he murmured in French. "You make a mistake there. You abandon your principle. You ought to have backed 27 this time.

The Russian looked back at him with an angry smile; so slight a scratch at once brought out the Tartar. "Back it yourself, then, Monsieur," he said sullenly. "I make my own game. Pray, don't interrupt me. If your calculations go so very deep, put your own money down and try your luck against me. *My* principles, when I first discovered them, were not worked out on the back of an envelope."

The gibe offended Hugh. In a second he saw that the fellow was wrong: he was misinterpreting the nature of his own discovery. He had neglected one obvious element of the problem. The error was mathematical: Hugh snapped at it mentally with his keen perception—he had taken a first in mathematics at Oxford—and noted at once that if the Russian pursued his present course for many turns together he was certain before long to go under hopelessly. For the space of one deep breath he hesitated and held back. What was the use of gambling with no capital to go upon? Then, more for the sake of proving himself right than of winning money, he dived into his pocket with a sudden resolution, and drawing forth five napoleons from his scanty purse, laid them without a word on 27, and awaited patiently the result of his action.

"The game is made," the croupier called out as Hugh withdrew his hand. After that warning signal, no stakes can be further received or altered. Whir-r-r went the roulette. The pea span round with whizzing speed. Hugh looked on, all eager, in a fever of suspense. He half regretted he had backed 27. He was sure to lose. The chances, after all, were so enormous against him. Thirty-six to one! If you win, it's a fluke. What a fool he had been to run the risk of making himself look small in this gratuitous way before the cold eyes of that unfeeling Russian.

He knew he was right, of course: 27 was the system. but a sensible system never hangs upon a single throw. It depends upon a long calculation of chances. You must let one risk balance another. Raffalevsky had twelve thousand pounds to fall back upon. If he failed once, to him that didn't matter: he could go on still and recoup himself in the end by means of the system. Only under such circumstances of a full purse can any method of gambling ever by any possibility be worth anything. Broken reeds at the best, even for a Rothschild, they must almost necessarily pierce the hand that leans upon them if it ventures to try them on a petty scrap of pocket capital. And Hugh's capital was grotesquely scrappy for such a large venture—he had only some seventy-five pounds about him.

How swift is thought, and how long a time it seemed before the pea jumped! He had reasoned out all this, and a thousand-fold more, in his own mind with lightning speed while that foolish wheel was still whirling and spinning. If he won at all, it could only be by a rare stroke of fickle fortune. Thirty-six to one were the odds against him! and if he lost, he must either leave off at once, or else, in accordance with the terms of the system, stake ten louis next turn on 14, or nine louis on odd or even. At that rate, his poor little capital would soon be exhausted. How he longed for Raffalevsky's twelve thousand to draw upon. He would feel so small if 27 lost. And if there was anything on earth that Hugh Massinger hated it was feeling small: the sense of ignominy, and its opposite the feeling of personal dignity, were deeply rooted in the very base and core of his selfish nature.

At last the pea jumped. A breathless second! The croupier looked over at it and watched its fall. "Vingt sept," he cried in his stereotyped tone. Hugh's heart leapt up with a sudden wild bound. The fever of play had seized on him now. He had won at a stroke—a hundred and seventy-five louis.

Here was a capital indeed upon which to begin. He would back his own system with this against Raffalevsky's. Or rather, he would back Raffalevsky's discovery, as rightly apprehended and worked out by himself, against Raffalevsky's discovery as wrongly applied and distorted through an essential error of detail by its original inventor.

It was system pitted against system now. The croupier raked in the scattered gold heaped on the various cabalistic numbers, squares, and diamonds—and amongst them, Raffalevsky's five napoleons upon 24. Then he paid the lucky players their gains; counting out three thousand five hundred francs with practised ease, and handing them to Hugh, who was one among the principal winners by that particular turn. In two minutes more, the board was cleared; the wooden cue had hauled in all the bank's receipts; the fortunate players had added their winnings to the heap before them; and all was ready for a further further venture. "Messieurs et mesdames, faites le jeu," the harsh voice of the croupier cried mechanically. The players laid down their stakes once more; the croupier waited the accustomed interval. "Le jeu est fait," he cried at last; and the pea again went buzzing and whizzing. Hugh was backing his system this time on the regular rule: three louis on the left-hand row of numbers.

He lost. That was but a small matter, of course. He had won to begin with; and a stroke of luck at the first outset is responsible for the greater part of the most reckless playing. Time after time he staked and played—staked and played—staked and played again, sometimes losing, sometimes winning; but on the whole, the system, as he had anticipated, proved fairly trustworthy. The delirium of play had taken full possession of him, body and soul, by this time. He was piling up gold; piling it fast: how fast he never stopped to think or count: enough for him that the system won: as long as it won, what waste of time at a critical moment to stop and reckon the extent of his fortune.

He only knew that every now and then he thrust a fresh handful of gold or notes into his pocket—for Elsie—and went on playing with feverish eagerness with the residue of his winnings left upon the table.

By two o'clock, however, he began to get hungry. This sort of excitement takes it rapidly out of a man. Lock had dissapeared from the scene long since. He wanted somebody to go and feed with. So he leaned over and whispered casually to Raffalevsky: "Shall we turn out now and take a mouthful or two of lunch together?"

Raffalevsky looked back at him with a pale face. "As you will," he said wearily. "I'm tired of this play. Losses, losses all along the line. The system breaks down here and there, I find, in actual practice."

So Hugh had observed with a placid smile for the last hour or two.

They left the tables, and strolled across the square to the stately portals of the *Hotel de Paris*. Hugh was in excellent spirits indeed.

"Permit me to constitute myself the host, monsieur," he said with his courtliest air to Raffalevsky. He had won heavily now, and was in a humour on all grounds to spend his winnings with princely magnificence.

The Russian bowed. "You are very kind, monsieur," he answered with a smile. Then he added, half apologetically, at the end of a pause: "And after all, it was my own system."

The carte was tempting, and money was cheap—cheaper than in London. Hugh ordered the most sumptuous and recherche of luncheons, with wine to match, on a millionaire scale, and they sat down together at the luxurious tables of that lordly restaurant. While they waited for their red mullet, Hugh pulled out a stray handful of notes and gold and began to count up the extent of his winnings. He trembled himself when he saw to how very large a sum the total amounted. He had pocketed no less in that short time then fourteen hundred louis! Fools that plod and toil and moil in London for a long, long year upon half that pittance! How he pitied and despised them! In three brief hours, by the aid of a system, he had won offhand fourteen hundred louis!

He mentioned the sum of his winnings with bated breath to the unsympathetic Russian. Raffalevsky bit his lip with undisguised jealousy, "And I," he said curtly, in a cold voice, "have dropped sixteen hundred."

It's wonderful with what placid depths of heroism the winners can endure the losses of the losers. "Never mind, my friend," Hugh answered back cheerily. "Fortune always takes a turn in the long run. Her wheel will alter. You'll win soon. And besides, you know, you have an infallible system."

"It's the cursed system that seems to have betrayed me," the Russian blurted back with a savage outburst of unchecked temper. "It worked out so well on paper, somehow; but on these precious tables, with their turns and their evolutions, some thing unexpected is always bobbing up to spoil and prevent my legitimate triumph. Would you believe it, now, last turn but one, and the turn before it, I had calculated seven hundred and twenty-two distinct chances all in my favour to a miserable solitary one against me; and not one of the seven hundred and twenty-two good combinations ever turned up at all, but just the one beastly unlucky conjunction that made against me and ruined my speculations. You might play for seven hundred and twenty-two turns on an average again without that ever happening a second time to confound you."

CHAPTER XLV.—PACTOLUS INDEED.

After a sumptuous lunch, Hugh and the Russian returned to the rooms. To the rooms!—say rather to the treasure house of Croesus! On the steps, they passed a young English lad, who looked barely twenty. "Don't tell mamma I played," he was saying to a companion ruefully as they passed him. "She'd break her heart over it, if she ever knew it." But Hugh had no time to notice in passing the pathos of the remark. Who could bother his head about trifles like that, forsooth, when he's coining his hundreds on the turn of a roulette table?

He meant to win hundreds—thousands—now. He meant to build up a colossal fortune—for Elsie, for Elsie.

These years had taught him a certain sort of selfishness. It was no longer for his own use that he wanted money; he longed to lay it all down at Elsie's feet. She was his Queen: he would do her homage.

The tables had filled up three files deep with players by this time. Hugh had hard work to edge his way dexterously in between them: the Russian followed with equal difficulty. But a croupier, recognising them, motioned both with a courteous wave of his hand to two vacant chairs he had kept on purpose. Men who win—or lose—large sums command respect instinctively at Monte Carlo. Hugh and the Russian had each qualified, on one or other of these opposite grounds, for a seat at the table. Hugh's turn by the system, however, had not yet come on: he had to wait, according to his self-imposed law, till one of the four middle numbers should happen to turn up before he again began staking. So he gazed around with placid interest for some minutes at his crowded fellow-players. Success excites some nervous heads; it always made Hugh Massinger placid. There they sat and stood, not less, he thought, than five hundred busy men and women, fifty or sixty jostling one another round each separate board, playing away as if for dear life, and risking fortunes giddily on the jump of a pea in that meaningless little whirligig of a spinning roulette wheel. She was a German, he conjectured, that flat-faced impassive lady opposite, gambling cautiously but very high, and laden on her neck and arms and ears with an atrocious dead-weight of vulgarly expensive jewelry. Then the bold but handsome young girl at her side, with the exquisite bonnet and well-cut mantle, and the remarkably full-blown Pennsylvanian twang, must surely by her voice be an American citizen. By her voice and by her play; for she risked her broad gold hundred-franc pieces with true-born American recklessness of consequence. And there, a little way off, stands a newly married Englishman, with his pretty small bride nestling close up to him in wifely expostulation. Hugh could even catch snatches of their whispered colloquy: "Don't George, don't." —"Just this once, Nellie: a napoleon on red."—Black wins: he loses,—"H'm, the chances there are only even. If I win next time, I get nothing but my own old napoleon back again. I'll go it one better now: a nap on a column. Then if I win, you see, I get four times my stake, Nellie."—Lost again! How fast they rake it in!"—"Well, then, I'll back a number this time."—"Oh, but, George dear, you know you really can't afford it."—George, unabashed by her wifely reproof, plumps down his napoleon on 32. Whir goes the roulette.—"Dix-huit," cries the croupier, and sweeps in the gold with a careless curve of his greedy hand-rake. Poor souls! In his heart, Hugh Massinger was genuinely sorry for them. If only they had known his infallible system!

But even as he thought it, he roused himself with a start. Eighteen was one of the very numbers he had just been waiting for. No time for otiose reflections now; no time for foolish waste of sympathy: the moment had arrived for vigorous action. With a sharp decisive air, he plunged down a hundred louis on white. Bystanders started and whispered and nudged one another. White won, and he took up his winnings with the utmost complacency. How quickly one accustoms one's self to these big figures! A hundred louis seemed nothing now, in pursuance of the system. Then he glanced across at George, poor luckless George, with a mute inquiry. How that smooth-faced young Englishman envied his success; for George, poor George, had lost again. "Madame," Hugh said, addressing himself with an apologetic smile to the pretty young wife, "allow me to venture ten louis for you."—The blushing girl shrank back timidly. Hugh laid down ten pieces of gold on a number again, backing his own luck separately by the regular rule on a column of figures. Chance seemed to favour him: he was "in the vein," as gamblers say in their hateful dialect. The number won for poor shrinking little Mrs. Nellie, and the column also won as well for Hugh himself. He pulled in his own pile of gold carelessly and handed the other to the pretty young Englishwoman. "It isn't ours," she murmured with a shy look. "You mustn't ask me; I really couldn't take it."

Hugh laughed, and pressed on to the anxious husband, who cast a sidelong glance at the heap of gold, and finally in some vague half-hearted way decided upon accepting it. "Now go," Hugh said with a fatherly air. "You don't understand this sort of thing, you know. You belong to the class predestined to be cheated. The sooner you leave this place the better. Let nothing induce you ever to risk another penny on these precious tables." We can all be so wise and prudent for others

"But it's really yours," the young Englishman went on, glancing down at it sheepishly. "You risked your own money, you see, to win it."

"Not at all," Hugh answered with his pleasantest smile; he knew how to do a gracious act graciously. "I've taken back my own ten louis out of it for myself. The rest is your wife's. I staked it in her name. It was her good luck alone that won for both of us. If you compel me to keep it, you spoil my break. A burst of fortune must end somewhere. Don't stand in my way, please, for such a mere trifle."

The Englishman's hand closed, half reluctantly, over the ill-gotten money, and Hugh, undisturbed, turned back again with a nod to his own gambling. The episode warmed him up to his work. A pleasant sense of a generous action prettily performed inspired and invigorated his play from that moment. He went on with his game with an approving conscience. Some people's consciences approve so blandly. The other players, too, observed and applauded. Gamblers overflow with petty superstitions. One of their profoundest is the rooted belief that meanness and generosity bring each its due reward: whoever gambles in a lavish free-hearted open-handed way is sure, they think to become the favourite of fortune.

The Russian, on the other hand, kept on losing steadily. Now and again, indeed, he won for a while on some great *coup*, raking in his fifty or a hundred louis; but that was by exception: for the most part, he frittered away his winnings time after time, and had recourse with alarming frequency of isteration to his bundle of notes, from which he changed a thousand francs every half hour or so with persistent ill-fortune. Turn upon the relentless bank with unvarying regularity. Now it was zero that turned up, to confound his reckoning, and the coupier with his bow made a clean sweep, offhand, of the entire table: now it was a long succession of left-hand numbers that won with a rush, while he had staked his gold with unvarying mishap upon the right-hand column. It was agonising each time to him to see the bank carelessly ladling out large sums to Hugh, while he himself went on losing and losing. But at all hazards, he would follow his calculations to the bitter end. Luck must have a turn somewhere; and at anyrate, punging would never improve matters. Hugh pitied him from his heart, poor ignorant devil. Why couldn't he find out with an exercise of reason that obvious flaw in his own system?

A thousand francs on seven! The table stares, gapes, and whispers. Heavy for a number! Who puts it on? This Monsieur on the seat here—pointing to Hugh. The coupier shrugs his shoulder and spins. Out jumps the pea. Fourteen wins.—Monsieur was very nearly right again, voyez-vous?—Fourteen, my frirnd, is just the precise double of seven. Monsieur's luck is something truly miraculous. He goes a thousand francs once more, still on seven. *Ciel!* but he has the courage of his convictions. *mon ami!* Twenty-three wins.—Wrong again! He drops on that a second thousand. But with what grace! A thousand francs is nothing to these milords. Hugh smiles imperturbably and stakes a third. On seven again! The man is wonderful. What wins this time?—"Sept gagne," cries everybody in hushed admiration; and Hugh, more sphinx-like in his smile than ever, but conscious of a dozen admiring eyes fixed full upon him, takes coolly up his thirty-five thousand. Thirty-five thousand francs is not to be sneered at. Fourteen hundred pounds sterling! The biggest haul yet, but nothing when you're accustomed to it. What a run of luck? Monsieur was in the vein indeed. He played on and on, more elated than ever. At this rate, he would soon earn a fortune for Elsie.

Elsie, Elsie, Elsie, Elsie! Through the din and noise of that crowded gambling hell, one sacred name still rang distinct and clear in his ears. It was all for Elsie, for Elsie, for Elsie! He must make himself rich, to marry Elsie.

He played on still with careless eagerness till the tables closed—played with a continuous run of luck, often varying, of course—for who minds a few hundreds to the bad now and then when he's winning one time with another his thousands?—but on the whole a run of luck persistently favourable. Raffalevsky, meanwhile, had played and lost. At the end of the day, as the lackeys came in to bow the world out with polite smiles, they both rose and left the rooms together. Then a sudden thought flashed across his soul. Too late to return to San Remo now! Awkward as it was, he must stop the night out at Monte Carlo. Full of himself—of play and of Elsie—he had actually forgotten all about Winifred!

They walked across side by side to the *Hotel de Paris*. Hugh was far too feverishly excited now with his day's play to care in the least about the slight and the insult to that poor dead girl. The mere indecency of it was all that he minded. A cynical hardness possessed him at last. Nobody need know. He strolled to the telegraph office and boldly sent off a message to the *pension*:

"Detained at Mentone with sympathising friends. Return to-morrow. Make all arrangements on my account.—MASSINGER."

Then he presented himself at the bureau of the *Hotel de Paris*. Monsieur had no luggage; but no matter for that; the hotel made haste to accommodate him at once with the best of rooms, not even requiring a deposit beforehand. All Monte Carlo knew well, indeed, that Monsieur had been winning. His name and fame had been noised abroad by many-headed trumpeters. His pockets were literally stuffed with gold. He was the hero of the day. He had carried everything at the Casino before him. Attentive servants awaited his merest beck or nod; everybody was pleased; the world smiled on him. Alphonse, Marie, look well after Monsieur! Monsieur has had the very best of fortune.

He supped with Raffalevsky in a beautifully decorated *salle-a-manger*. They recounted to one another, gleefully, gloomily, their winnings and losses. The totals were heavy. They totted them up with varying emotions. Hugh had won three thousand four hundred pounds. Raffalevsky had made a hole in his larger captital to the tune of something like two thousand seven hundred. At the announcement, Hugh smiled his most benevolent and philosophical smile. "After all," he said, as he scanned the wine-card, toothpick in hand, in search of a perfectly sound Burgundy, "if one man wins, another *must* lose. You have there the initial weak point of gambling. It's at bottom a truly anti-social amusement. But these things equalise themselves in the long run; they equalise themselves by the doctrine of averages. Taken collectively, we're better off than we were at lunch at anyrate. Then, his Serenity of Monaco had pocketed a couple of hundred louis out of the pair of us viewed in the lump. This evening, on the contrary, we're seven hundred pounds to the good, as a firm, against him.—I like to beat these hereditary plunderers. It's a comfort to think that, in spite of everything we're more than even with him on the day's transaction!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

How Many Apples Did Adam and Eve Eat?

Some say Eve 8 and Adam 2, a total of 10 only.

We think the above figures entirely wrong. If Eve 8 and Adam 8 2 certainly the total will be 90. Scientific men, however, on the strength of the theory that the antediluvians were a race of giants, reason something like this: Eve 8 1 and Adam 8 2; total, 163

Wrong again. What could be clearer than If Eve 8 1 and Adam 8 1 2 the total was 803?

Is Eve 8 1 1st and Adam 8 1 2, would not the total be 1,623?

George Washington says: Eve 8 1 4 Adam and Adam 8 1 2 4 Eve; together they got away with 8,938.

But Eve 8 1 4 Adam, Adam 8 1 2 4 2 oblige Eve. Total 82,056.

We think this, however, not sufficient quantity, for though we admit that Eve 8 1 4 Adam, Adam, if he 8, 0 2 8 1 2 4 2 keep Eve company. Total, 80,282,056.

Everybody is wrong again. Eve, when she 8 1, 8 1 2 many, and probably felt sorry for it, but her companion, in order to relieve her sorrow, 8 1 2. Therefore, Adam, if he 8 1, 8 1 4 2 4 2 fy Eve's de pressed spirit. Hence both ate 81,896,054 apples.

A Furious Bloodhound.

Two young women have had a terrible encounter with a bloodhound at Waverley, Baltimore County, Maryland. The animal was owned by Charles Saulsbury, and was quite a pet in the household. It had been, with one or two exceptions, gentle and easily controlled. The excessive heat of the last few days had made it fretful and ugly. About 11 o'clock at night, Miss Amelia Saulsbury, aged 18 years, a daughter of the owner of the dog, entered the garden in front of the house, accompanied by Miss Jennie Brown, aged 22 years. While walking towards the house, the hound rushed out from the side yard, barking furiously. Miss Saulsbury spoke to him, but he jumped upon her, threw her to the ground, and next attacked her companion. The ferocious beast tore the clothing from them, and lacerated their legs and arms fearfully. Miss Saulsbury's brother, a lad of 14, came to their assistance, when the brute turned upon him and nearly tore him into pieces. A policeman finally killed the dog. Young Saulsbury was bitten in twenty-two different places, and on his arms and legs the flesh was torn to the bone. Both of his arms and hands and his left thigh were terribly mangled. The wound on his thigh is particularly dangerous. Miss Saulsbury's right hand and arm were horribly lacerated, and were immediately cauterised. Seven lacerated wounds were found to have been received by Miss Brown on the left hand and arm, and a dangerous wound made by the dog's teeth on her left hip has almost paralyzed her. Miss Saulsbury was bitten some time ago by the same dog on the right arm. It is thought that the dog was afflicted with hydrophobia, and fear is entertained for the three victims. The physicians say that the hound was not mad, but only vicious. The neighbors, however, are of opinion that it was a case of rabies, and that the doctors are concealing the fact in their effort to save the young women and the boy from a horrible fate.

Women Voters.

The municipal elections held in Boston on Tuesday last were, for several reasons, probably the most remarkable known in the history of that city.

Throughout the State of Massachusetts women are allowed to vote in school elections, but hitherto in Boston never more than 2,000 have done so. This year, more than 21,000 women registered and over 18,000 voted.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A fine specimen of fifteenth century Burgundian art has been acquired by the Louvre. This is the tomb of Philippe Pot, Seneschal of Burgundy, who died 1494. It is very much defaced.

The "Old Songs," illustrated by Abbey and Parsons in numbers of "Harper's Magazine," have been attired in a most chaste but costly dress for the holidays.

The New York "Independent" celebrated its fortieth birthday Dec 6. In the issue of that date Dr. Richard S. Storrs, Henry C. Bowen and Dr. Samuel T. Spear, who are the only original editors and proprietors surviving, contributed to that number as they did to the first ever published.

Fear small temptations rather than great ones. These come only now and then; those every day. Beware of being witty at the expense of reverence; sarcastic at the expense of charity; entertaining at the expense of truth; coarse at the expense of purity.

Rome, once mistress of the world, has made wonderful material progress during the past twenty years. Within that time eighty-two miles of new streets have been made, over 3000 houses have been built or enlarged, about $27,000,000 have been spent in public improvements and the population has increased from 244,000 to 379,000.

The oldest female professional thief in the country is May Fitzgerald, now in the Tombs at New York and eighty years of age. She has spent the greater portion of the last sixty years in prison. She was arrested one day last week for picking pockets, and made a desperate fight for liberty. She began her wicked career at eleven years of age.

Frith tells a good story against Daniel Maclise, the talented Irishman, whose paintings can be seen at the houses of Parliament in London and who was very famous in his day. He had a brother in the army, who was asked one day by a fellow-officer if he were any relation to *the* Maclise. He replied promptly: "I am *the* Maclise, and Dan is me brother.

A proceeding which is perhaps the first of its kind is the return to a French painter, Leroux, of a painting which has been hung for years in an American public gallery. The sky of Leroux's "Tuccia, the Vestal" having deteriorated, the authorities of the Corcoran at Washington have shipped it over to him for retouchment—a favor for which the artist doubtless is most grateful.

An ingenious chicken raiser from Pomona, Cal., has devised a way of preventing chickens from scratching up his garden. He crosses the long-legged brahmas with the short-legged bantams, and the result is a new breed of fowls with one long leg and one short leg. When they raise either leg to scratch they lose their balance and come to grief. After a few demoralizing attempts they desist.

An elaborate and costly catalogue of the Stebbins collection which is about to be sold at American Art Galleries, will contain 24 etchings by well-known artists after pictures in the collection, 40 vignette portraits of artists by Stephen J. and Gerome Ferris, and a number of Meisenbach etchings made by the process used by Furtz. The edition is limited. The gallery will be sold some time in February.

The Sandwich Island alphabet has only 12 letters; the Bermese, 19; the Italian, 20; the Bengalese, 21; the Hebrew, Syriac, Chaldee, Samaritan and Latin, 22 each; the French, 23; the Greek, 24; the German and Dutch, 26 each; the Spanish and Slavonic, 27 each; the Arabic has 28; the Persian and Coptic, 32; the Georgian, 35; the Armenian 38; the Russian, 41; the Muscovite, 43; the Sanscrit and Japanese, 50; the Ethiopic and Tartaric, 202.

Katherine Prescott Wormeley, who is just now especially well known to the literary world as the translator of Balzac, was, during the war, a prominent worker in active service in the sanitary commission. She sent home, during these trying days, letters from the front, which have been arranged and published by Ticknor & Co., under the title, "The Other Side of the War." and give most graphic pictures of soldier life in battle field, camp and hospital.

In 1881 the Bank of England stock of paid notes for five years was about 77,745,000 in number, and filled 13,400 boxes, which, if placed side by side, would reach 2½ miles: if the notes were placed in a pile they would reach to a height of 5-2 3 miles; or, if joined end to end, would form a ribbon 12,455 miles long; their superficial extent was rather less than that of Hyde Park; their original value was over £1,750,626,600; and their weight over 90½ tones.

The Eiffel Tower in Paris has reached the great height of 200 meters, or about 660 feet. A large flag was run up to apprise Paris of the event. The tower is now so high that standing on a balcony overlooking the Boulevard de Courcelles one can see it towering above the intervening Trocadero hill and the tall houses standing thereon. As it stands, it is far the highest erection in the world. The tower will probably be ready for the painters earlier than the contractor engaged to let them have it.

A twelve year old Philadelphia boy was bitten in the lip and cheek by a dog on October 24 last. The wounds were promptly cauterized and seen healed, leaving two ugly scars. One day a strange man who noticed the scars asked the boy what had caused them, and upon being informed said: "You will go mad soon." The little fellow became so frightened that he ran home crying and from that moment brooded over the possibility of an attack of hydrophobia. He actually took it, and died not long since in terrible agony.

The United States Geological Survey gives some mining statistics that show something of the wonderful wealth of the country, judged by the immense mineral output for the past year. The total value of all minerals mined in 1887 was $538,000,000. This is $70,000,000 more than the output for 1886, and over $100,000 greater than that for 1885. The year's yield is not only the greatest ever produced in the United States, but is at least $100,000,000 greater than the output of any country, and, leaving out England, is greater than that of all Europe.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

A German Paper's Attack on the English Ambassado —Rumors about the Czar —Gladstone's Birthday.

The Cologne "Gazette," which does nothing without Bismarck's knowledge, is engaged now in a spirited attack upon Sir Robert Morier, the big bluff white-headed country squire who is the English Ambassador at St Petersburg. The "Gazette" charged, a while ago, that Bazaine declared at Madrid, in 1886, that his first news of the movements of German troops in August, 1871, came from Sir Robert, who was then plain Mr. Morier and the Minister at Darmstadt. Sir Robert, thereupon, gave this statement the lie. He said he had a letter from Bazaine denying that he ever said any such thing. The "Gazette" now reiterates the charge and challanges Morier to produce the letter, adding that, even if it exists, it will prove nothing in the face of evidence at the "Gazette's" disposal of men who heard Bazaine's words. All this in itself is not over-important, save as a clue to what Bismarck meant when he alluded to English court influences over the late Emperor Frederick and as a sign that Bismarck for some reason is anxious now to disturb England's relations with Russia.

Curious rumors have been afloat during the last week or so in Russian circles that the Czar has come around into a reforming frame of mind. There is a public official announcement that Count Tolstoi's plan for further reactionary changes has been rejected. This Tolstoi, who is not to be confounded with the novelist of the same name and title, is the head and front of the despotic party in the Russian bureaucracy, and his present defeat comes, curiously enough, in the same week as the death in exile of his great antagonist, Loris-Melikoff. The reforms which Melikoff tried to institute were rudely interrupted. He himself was thrown into disgrace by the assassination of Alexander II., and now, after eight years, it looks as if another start had been made. No hint has been given as yet as to what the Czar purposes doing, but it seems that he has been greatly impressed by the good will shown to him and the Czarina all through the recent journey to the Caucasus and by the general manifestation of loyal thankfulness at their escape in the terrible accident at Borkin. The confidence thus inspired in the imperial mind may or may not bear important fru

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Sereet, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE

DUTTON, JANUARY 10, 1889.

Who ordered the blizzard?

Ed. Corliss has removed to Michigan.

Jerone Ecker has removed back to Eden.

The clay roads have been almost impassable lately.

The M. C. R. pay car passed through yesterday.

The new High School at Glencoe was opened on Monday.

Miss S. Kane has left for Ottawa to attend the Normal School.

Jas. Crane is building a house on his lot on Ridge street, to cost $700.

Mr. Hollingshead shipped two cars of flour to Pictou and one car to Halifax this week.

The street crossings are getting into a dilapidated condition and repairs are badly needed.

The ENTERPRISE wants live correspondents at West Lorne, Wallacetown and Campbellton.

Mr. Alex. Cameron and daughter and Mrs. D. Cameron, of Glencoe. were in town last week.

A yonng woman named Cook has become insane at London through the desertion of her husband.

The losses by fire in London during the past year amounted to $78,000. There were eighty alarms.

Mr. Phelps is utilizing the rooms formerly occupied by the ENTERPRISE as a dwelling and private office

Jacob Van Clark was robbed on the road near Melbourne of a gold watch, chain and $15. Two men did it.

All parties indebted to the ENTERPRISE for subscriptions are requested to call and settle at this office at once.

During the heavy wind storm yesterday afternoon the smoke stack on the Dutton roller mills was blown down.

Mr. McCarthy, of St. Catharines, will ship several carloads of baled hay from this station this week and next.

A carpenter named Flemning was crushed under a pile driver on the new C P. R. bridge at London on Friday.

Rev. Middleton will deliver a song sermon in the Methodist Church next Sunday evening. Subject, "The Wanderer."

S. S. Clutton's woolen mills at Aylmer were destroyed by fire Tuesday morning. Loss, $5,000; insured for $3,500.

The crop of black eyes has been abundant in this vicinity the past week or two, a large number being harvested election night.

Jas. Green is home from the Northwest on a visit. He is greatly taken up with that country and intends returning in a few weeks.

Fleata Healy, a sixteen year-old girl, has tried to poison herself at St. Thomas on being discovered leading a life of shame by her mother.

We have received a handsome lithographed calender from Mr. H. Hollingshead, advertising the popular brands of flour manufactured at his mills.

The Dutton High School opened on Monday under the most favorable auspices. The prospects are good for a much larger attendance than usual.

A public meeting was held in St. Thomas last week to discuss questions relating to the repeal of the Scott Act, It was decided to oppose the movement.

Mr. McLaren, caretaker of the Crinan Presbyterian Church for the past hirty years, was recently presented with a $70 parlor suite in recognition of his services.

Mr. Colin McGregor, of Wallacetown, has purchased a lot on Main St., on which he intends building shortly. Mr. McGregor intends moving to Dutton in the spring.

Mrs. Agnes Cole, of St. Thomas, was stricken with paralysis while marking her ballot in one of the polling booths in that city on Monday. She died on Tuesday morning.

A man named Black stole patent medicine to the amount of $10 from a travelling doctor in St. Thomas, and was followed to Chatham and arrested for the offence. What next?

The annual meeting of the West Elgin Agricultural Society will be held at Wallacetown next Wednesday, at 1 p. m., for the purpose of receiving reports, etc., and electing officers for the ensuing year.

The creditors of A. C. Graham, furniture dealer, met at the assignee's office yesterday afternoon and instructed A J. Leitch, the assignee, to dispose of the goods belonging to the estate as soon as possible.

Mr. W. R. Phillimore, representing the well-known oil firm of McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto, called on us this week. He reports prospects favorable for a larger sale than ever of their popular "Lardine" machine oil, the quality of which will be better than in the past, if that is possible.

County Constable Mason Friday arrested Mrs. and Nellie Jarvis, Geo. Myers and Geo. Cleghorn, all of Delaware village, charged with obstructing a constable in the discharge of his duty. It appears Constables R. Coulter and John McKay were attempting to arrest F. C. Jarvis, hotel-keeper, of the same place, on a warrant of commitment for violation of the Scott Act, when the defendants interfered and prevented the arrest. They were admitted to bail.

While we sympathise with the defeated candidates we offer our congratulations to the successful ones and hope that they will act with prudence, zeal and integrity in their management of municipal affairs for 1889.

The friends of Mr. Alex. Gordon treated him to an oyster supper at the Eustace House, last evening, prior to his departure for his home in Acton. We are sorry to lose Mr. Gordon as a citizen and hope he will make up his mind to come back to Dutton shortly.

Aylmer Council has been elected by acclamation in a new way. There were probabilities of contests for both reeve, deputy-reeve and councillors in each Ward. The candidates accordingly met and resolved to allow the toss of a coin to decide which should serve and which should resign.

At Glencoe on the 4th inst. Police Magistrate Noble imposed the respective fines upon the following with costs for violation of the Scott Act: P. McAlpine, R. R. McKellar, Arch. McKellar, Alex. McRae, all of Glencoe, each $100, and J. H. Cady, Wardsville, $100. The case against John Mullens, of Appin, was dismissed.

There has not been much stir in the markets this week, the bad roads keeping the farmers at home. Considerable pork was marketed on Saturday, and butter and eggs are reported very plentiful, with prices high. Following are yesterday's quotations:—Wheat, $1; barley, 40c.; pease, 45c.; oats, 20c.; beans, $1; pork, $6 to 6.50; butter, 20c.; eggs, 19c.; dried apples, 4c. per lb.; lard, 12½c.; tallow, 5c.

A town bell to ring at 7 and 12 a. m. and 1 and 6 p. m. would be a great boon to the working population of Dutton. As it is every person has a different kind of time, including standard time, railroad time, town time, sun time, easy times, good times and every kind of times except hard times, which are never known in Dutton. Will somebody tell us when we will have the correct time.

What do the weather-wise prophets who have been foretelling a long and hard winter think of themselves now? Here it is the middle of January and no snow or frost of any account, and no indications of any. This week we have had genunine April weather with its rain and muddy roads. If the foolkiller would direct his attention to the so-called weather prophets he would confer a great favor on a suffering humanity.

At a meeting of the London Presbytery held in Knox Church, Dutton, on Thursday last, at which were present Revs. Currie, Boyle, Wilson, Kelso, Urquhart, Francis and Sutherland, Rev. Mr. Boyle reported that a call had been moderated in favor of Rev. Mr. Bloodsworth, a licentiate, by the Port Stanley congregation. The call has been accepted and the induction fixed for Tuesday, Jan. 22. Rev. T. Wilson, of this place, will preach at the induction services.

In addition to a dozen new passenger engines similar to the No. 277, which the Michigan Central has been using for the past year, the road proposes to get some consolidation engines, having eight driving wheels and a four wheel truck. The wheel base of the driving wheels will be fifteen feet four inches and the weight on the driving wheels will be 121,000 pounds and 23,000 pounds on the truck, giving a total weight of the engine without tender, 144,000 pounds.

The production of oats in the United States shows a great increase. In the last eight years the average crop has been 549,000,000 bushels, against an average of 314,000,000 for the ten years preceding. This increase is owing to the requirements of the increased number of horses, to the substitution of oats for corn in the South for feeding horses, and to a more general use of oatmeal as food for man. The area of the oat fields has also increased proportionately more than that of wheat or corn, and the price showed a less proportionate decline.

Last week particulars were given of the firing of revolver shots at the caboose of an M.C.R. train at Bismarck on the morning of Dec. 30. Detective Heenan succeeded in capturing the culprits at Bismarck two days later. Their names are Henry Watson, aged 20, and James Vogan, aged 18. Both are laborers. On being brought up for trial at St. Thomas Watson, who is a son of Widow Watson, of Aldborough, pleaded guilty to firing the shots. He was intoxicated at the time. Vogan was found guilty of being drunk, and was fined $10 and $6 costs. Watson was sentenced to three months' imprisonment. A large deputation of his friends waited on the magistrate with a view of having a lighter sentence imposed, but owing to the frequency of such cases the magistrate refused to do so, remarking that the next case would have a still severer punishment.

On Tuesday evening a large number of the young people of Knox Church met at the residence of Mrs. A. McPherson for the purpose of bidding farewell to Miss Maggie McPherson, who leaves for Toronto to-day, and of testifying in a substantial manner their appreciation of her services as organist in that church. On reaching the house the young folks immediately took possession and spent a few hours in various pleasant amusements. Rev. Mr. Wilson then gave a short address to those present and on their behalf presented Miss McPherson with a handsome purse, containing about $20, asking her acceptance of it as a slight expression of the esteem in which she was held by them. After a substantial lunch had been served by the ladies the company dispersed, all declaring that they had spent a most pleasant evening and wishing Miss McPherson every success in her new home.

"How dare you swear before me sir?" said the old gentleman. "Well," drawled the dutiful son, "you are cranky; how'd I know you wanted to swear first?"

Stop that cough, by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral—the best specific for all throat and lung diseases. It will allay inflammation, aid respiration, and strengthen the vocal organs. Ayer's Almanac is free to all. Ask for one.

The Sunday School entertainment in connection with the Tyrconnel English Church was held at the parsonage, on Tuesday evening last. It was necessarily of a private character and exclusively for the Sunday School scholars and a few of their friends. The children enjoyed themselves immensely. They first partook of a substantial tea provided chiefly by their kind hostess, Mrs. Chance. After tea they had some games, which were followed by sacred and moral songs, recitations, readings and dialogues. At intervals Miss Eliza Bobier and her brother, Mr. Joshua Bobier, delighted the young people with some excellent and inspiring music—the latter performed on the violin, accompanied by his sister on the melodeon. Mr. Alexander Patterson played some lively tunes on the mouth organ. Mr. Joseph Docker gave his magic lantern exhibition, which afforded great pleasure and provoked much merriment. Finally the Star of Bethlehem appeared in all its glory, calling forth great admiration. After the distribution of the presents a hymn was sung, the benediction pronounced and the entertainment, which occupied four hours, was closed.

ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY.—The annual meeting of St Andrew's Society will be held at the Commercial House, Dutton, on Saturday, the 12th day of January, 1889, at 7.30 o'clock p. m. All interested are respectfully requested to attend, as new governing rules and arrangements will be discussed.—C. St. Clair Leitch, secretary.

MARRIED.

DANBY—BUCKLER—On Jan. 1st, by Rev. C. T. Scott, at the residence of the bride's father, West Lorne, Miss Sarah Jane Buckler, only daughter of Mr. Wm. Buckler, to Mr. George Danby, of the same place.

Sale Register.

Auction sale of farm stock, implements, etc., on lot 8, con. 7, Dunwich, on Thursday, Jan. 10, at 12 o'clock. Peter Duncanson, auctioneer; Donald McWilliam, proprietor.

Credit sale of farm stock, implements, &c., on lot 9, con. 3, Southwold, two miles southeast of Lawrence, on Tuesday, Jan. 15, at 1 o'clock. L. W. McIntyre, auctioneer; Malcolm McArthur, proprietor.

A large number of invited guests were present at the marriage of Mr. Geo. Danby to Miss Sarah J. Buckler, at West Lorne, on Jan. 1st, and an enjoyable time was spent. The presents were numerous and costly, of which the following is a partial list:—Mr. John Keefer, silver pickle dish; Mr Wallace Buckler, silver butter dish and knife; Miss Maud Mogg, butter, dish with silver top; Mr and Mrs Danby, glass pitcher; Miss Effie Racher, Ridgetown, cake stand; Miss Annie McPherson, glass butter dish and silver knife; Mrs Walter Paris and Miss Millie McPhate, large parlor lamp; Mrs Jas Patterson, glass cake stand; Mrs Edward Grigg, Dutton, water pitcher and mug; Mr Wm Ward, pair flower vases; Messrs. A & Jno A McKillop, fruit dish; Mr affd Mrs F Linderman, china toilet set; Messrs. John McMillan and D McKillop, set of glassware; Mr Wm Racher, Ridgetown, glass bread tray; Mr Stewart Anderson, cheese dish; Dr and Mrs Eaton, six fruit dishes, molasses jug and cake stand; Miss A Evans, pickle dish; Mrs S Buckler, kitchen lamp; Mr and Mrs Alton, table cloth and six table napkins; Mr and Mrs Petherick, two large table cloths and silk handkerchief; Mrs Noah Dodd, bed spread; Mr Thos Farr, large oil painting; Mr and Mrs Wm Danby, rocking chair; Mrs Geo Dodd, a handsome present; Mr Wm Trigger, a set of silver napkins rings. The happy couple return thanks to their friends for the many valuable presents.—Com.

No sufferer from any scrofulous disease, who will fairly try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, need despair of a cure. This remedy purges the blood of all impurities, destroys the germs of scrofula, and infuses new life and vigor throughout the physical organization.

NOTICE.

As before announced we have sold the ENTERPRISE to Mr. R. Sutherland, formerly of Glencoe, who has taken possession this week and publishes this as his first issue. He is to fulfil all advertising contracts made and started by me, and will collect pay for the same, except a portion to be paid to myself, of which notice will be given. The subscription list has been transferred to Mr. Sutherland and all due thereon, except such as is otherwise booked to me of those with whom I have accounts, is to be paid to him. Those indebted to me must settle immediately as I desire to have all accounts closed at once.

Respectfully,
N. PHELPS.

TENDERS FOR WOOD.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned until Saturday, 12th inst., at noon, for 40 cords of Green Hard Wood (Beech and Hard Maple) 2 feet long, and split so as to be easily put into a box stove, delivered and neatly piled in the High School Yard as directed by the Principal on or before March 1st, 1889. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

2 D. C. LEITCH, Dutton.

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY IN THE WATERLOO MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled. tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

PIMPLES. I will mail (FREE) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will REMOVE Tan, Freckles, Pimples and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, including 3c stamp, Gen. Vandelf & Co., 12 Barclay St., N. Y.

ALEX. BEATON,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
WEST LORNE, ONT.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,
SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS.
Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

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Hon. C. Edwards Lester,
Late U. S. Consul to Italy, author of "The Glory and Shame of England," "America's Advancement," etc., etc., etc., writes as follows:—

New York, August 1, 1886.
122 E. 27th st.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass.,
Gentlemen:—A sense of gratitude and the desire to render a service to the public impel me to make the following statements:
My college career, at New Haven, was interrupted by a severe cold which so enfeebled me that, for ten years, I had a hard struggle for life. Hemorrhage from the bronchial passages was the result of almost every fresh exposure. For years I was under treatment of the ablest practitioners without avail. At last I learned of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

which I used (moderately and in small doses) at the first recurrence of a cold or any chest difficulty, and from which I invariably found relief. This was over 25 years ago. With all sorts of exposure, in all sorts of climates, I have never, to this day, had any cold nor any affection of the throat or lungs which did not yield to AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL within 24 hours.
Of course I have never allowed myself to be without this remedy in all my voyages and travels. Under my own observation, it has given relief to vast numbers of persons; while in acute cases of pulmonary inflammation, such as croup and diphtheria in children, life has been preserved through its effects. I recommend its use in light but frequent doses. Properly administered, in accordance with your directions, it is

A Priceless Blessing

in any house. I speak earnestly because I feel earnestly. I have known many cases of apparently confirmed bronchitis and cough, with loss of voice, particularly among clergymen and other public speakers, perfectly cured by this medicine. Faithfully yours,
C. EDWARDS LESTER.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

-:- STOP! -:-
DON'T READ THIS
WE WILL SELL
COFFINS and CASKETS
CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE IN OR OUTSI E THE COMBINE.
O HUMBUG! TRY US!
WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF
FURNITURE !
which we will sell at
Prices which will Astonish you. Call and get Prices.
W. I. Schultz & Son

SOUTHERN ASTHMA CURE
An Infallible Remedy in the worst cases of ASTHMA, PHTHYSIC, or Hay Fever,—Never failing to instantly relieve the most violent attack. With this remedy there is no waiting for results; its effects are immediate.
Price, $1 a bottle. Trial size, 10 cents.
For sale by Druggists generally. Send for Circular, explaining its Pathology, Nature and Points of Treatment. T. G. SANDERS, Rodney, Ontario.
Sole Agent for the Dominion

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE. DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

The Reason Why
Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.
In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:
"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."
Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, Stomach and Bowel Complaints are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia
and Constipation are almost universal Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:
"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."
The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began taking Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Ayer's Pills,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

-:- YOU WILL FIND -:-
Urlin Bros., Dutton,
AND
A. D. Urlin's, Wallacetown,
HEADQUARTERS FOR
HARDWARE, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, &c.
NO LARGER, BETTER OR CHEAPER STOCK OF
GROCERIES
was ever shown in this section. Teas, Sugars, Syrups, Currants, Raisins, Dates and Figs, Candied Peels, Etc., Etc.
A CHOICE LOT OF CHINA AND GLASSWARE.
New Patterns in China Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, Bedroom Sets, Vases, China Cups and Saucers, Mugs, and a Fine Lot of Fancy Goods that are Very Cheap.
Immense Stock of TOYS and Fancy Goods for the Children.
HARDWARE OF ALL KINDS.
Cow Ties, Crosscut Saws, Axes, Lanterns, and a Full Line of Carpenters' Tools. TIN WARE of All Kinds.
A Job Lot of Table Knives and Forks at Half Price.
A Large Assortment of SILVER AND PLATED WARE. Cake and Cruet Stands, Pickle Dishes, Butter Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Spoon Holders, Cream Pitchers, and a choice lot of Fancy Goods which are both useful and ornamental.
—A FULL STOCK OF—
BOOTS & SHOES, OVERSHOES & RUBBERS
AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.
A call will convince you that you can get good value in every line we handle.
No trouble to show goods. Highest price paid for produce.
URLIN BROS., Dutton.
A. D. URLIN, Wallacetown.

HERTEL,
Merchant - Tailor
EAST SIDE MAIN ST., DUTTON.
NEW IMPORTED
FALL -:- GOODS
My stock is very extensive with Elegant Fall Goods. Special attention has been directed towards securing the most complete and varied assortments of
New Suitings!
New Trouserings!
New Overcoatings!
Ever Displayed in this Village.
A visit is solicited from those who wish a
NEAT AND ELEGANT SUIT
—OR A—
STYLISH AND PERFECT-FITTING
FALL OVERCOAT.
Money can be saved by leaving your order with me. None but first-class work turned out. Best of Trimmings only are used.
J. C. HERTEL,
Merchant Tailor,
Next door to Nelson's Hotel.

$4 REWARD.
STRAYED from Lot 13, Con. I, Dunwich, a steer of high grade Shorthorn breed; color, red and white; age, two years at Christmas; nose, dark color; it broke a horn off when a calf, showing the damage to horn yet. A reward of four dollars will be paid by the subscriber to any person giving such information as will lead to its recovery. R. COAD.
Ekfrid, Dec. 18, 1888.

D. LOW'S WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD.

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam: 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888. tf

THRESHERS
WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS
LARDINE
THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.
McCOLL'S -:- CYLINDER -:- OIL
Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.
McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.
A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.
Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish
ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER
(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line
AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.
PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED
ANGUS McWILLIAM

THE ENTERPRISE JOB DEPARTMENT
—HAS BEEN—
Thoroughly Refitted
And being under the management of a practical and competent job printer of long experience, we are prepared to turn out all classes of
Commercial and Poster Printing
On short notice and in the best style of the art.
ORDERS BY MAIL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

Boar Hog.
THE undersigned has a Berkshire Boar Pig for service, about 1½ miles southwest of Dutton. Terms of Service only 75 cents. Also a
High Grade Durham Bull.
T. WOOLDRIDGE.
Dutton, Nov. 20. 8-ins

NEW BAKERY
THE undersigned having purchased the Bakery Business from W Evans, wishes to state that he will conduct the business in
First-class Style,
BREAD & PASTRY OF ALL KINDS.
Christmas and Wedding Cakes a Specialty.
C. J. WEIR.

Cowal Carriage Works.
THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.
Repairing Promptly Done.
CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.
A Specialty made of our
NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,
which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities
Give Us a Call.
TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888. tf

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 8. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1889. NO. 4.

Professional Cards

Alex McKillop, M.D.

M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.

☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,

Barrister-at-Law,

Commissioner in the High Court.

☞ Money Loaned.

ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN.

OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.

Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN

At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.

ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.

June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.

First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.

Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.

S. JOHN SCHULTE.

OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.

D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.

351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.

June 7. 1-yr

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon - Dentist,

Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.

OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN.

SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,

Veterinary Surgeon,

DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.

W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS

For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.

F. A. Humpidge.

Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

A. J. LEITCH,
pb ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, DUTTON.

PETER DUNCANSON,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
d DUTTON.

The Star Loan Company

181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. C. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex

Mutual Fire Insurance Company,

LONDON, ONT.

Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.

L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.

OFFICERS.

L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.

BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!

Pumps! Pumps!!

To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.

Repairing Promptly Done.

I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.

Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.

Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY
IN THE
WATERLOO MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled. tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

D. C. Leitch, M. D.,

SUCCESSOR TO DR. MILLS.

Office and Residence same as those lately occupied by Dr. Mills

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate

☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. Cochrane.

January 27, 1887 tf

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS

Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.

First-class Tailoring

IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.

30,000 POUNDS

—OF—

WOOL WANTED

This season to stock our new mills at Union.

L. J. Willson & Co.

Feb. 4, 1888. tf



Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,

The Eclipse Wheelbarrow

-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

C. W. ALLEN,
Proprietor.

Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

NEW

BUTCHER SHOP.

THE undersigned, having commenced business in the shop recently occupied by F. D. Carter, wishes to state that he will keep on hand a supply of

Fresh Meats, Sausages, Etc.

Patronage Solicited.

M. McNULTY.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Salary and expenses paid, or liberal commissions to local men. Outfit free—no collecting. Permanent positions guaranteed Experience unnecessary. Choice of territory if apply at once.

L. P. Thurston & Co,

$500.00 Reward

For any Testimonials recommending McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Costiveness, Headache, etc., that are not genuine; none of which are from persons in the States or thousands of miles away, but from persons in and around Hamilton, Ont. We give trial bottles free of cost, so that you cannot be deceived by purchasing a worthless article, but know its value before buying. Trial bottles and testimonials given free at R. A. Kirkland's Drug Store.

The Best

EDUCATION.

Prepares young men and women to support themselves and accumulate wealth. Send for facts to DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Detroit, Mich. This is a College of Business, School of Shorthand, School of Penmanship, and English Training School. Elegant Catalogue free to applicants.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of Angus C. Graham, of the Village of Dutton, in the County of Elgin, Furniture Dealer.

NOTICE is hereby given that the above-named Angus C. Graham has made an assignment of his estate and effects to me in pursuance of R.S.O. 1887, cap. 124.

A meeting of the creditors of the said debtor will be held at my office in the Village of Dutton, aforesaid, on Wednesday, the 9th day of January, 1889, at the hour of 2 o'clock p.m., for giving directions as to the disposal of the estate. All persons having claims against the said debtor are required to furnish me with the particulars thereof upon affidavit, together with the securities held by them, on or before the date of such meeting, after which time I will proceed to distribute the said estate among the persons only of whose claims I shall have received notice.

Dutton, December 27th, 1888.

JAMES M. GLENN, A. J. LEITCH,
Solicitor for Assignee. Assignee.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR

Will clear out his ENTIRE STOCK to

MAKE ROOM

—TO—

SPRING :-: IMPORTATIONS.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE BARGAINS IN CLOTHING.

CALL AND SEE

J. C. HERTEL, Merchant Tailor.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE FOR 1889.

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.

THE ENTERPRISE will be made the liveliest and most interesting local paper in Western Ontario, and advertisers will find it an valuable medium for their announcements.

SUBSCRIBE NOW.

Liberal commissions to canvassers for new subscribers; besides which a valuable prize will be given to the person sending in the largest number of NEW names, accompanied by the cash, during the next three months. Watch for particulars next week.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Dosor Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

THE ENTERPRISE JOB DEPARTMENT

—HAS BEEN—

Thoroughly Refitted

And being under the management of a practical and competent job printer of long experience, we are prepared to turn out all classes of

Commercial and Poster Printing

On short notice and in the best style of the art.

ORDERS BY MAIL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

THRESHERS

WILL FIND IT PAYS TO USE THE FAMOUS

LARDINE

THE BEST MACHINE OIL IN CANADA.

McCOLL'S -:- CYLINDER -:- OIL

Should be used in every Engine Cylinder. 600 Fire Test. Not injured by extreme heat.

McCOLL, BROS. & CO., - TORONTO.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

Dunwich Council.

Minutes of regular meeting of the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the Township of Dunwich, held in Brown's Hall, Dutton, on Monday, January 14th, 1889.

All the members present.

Minutes of last meeting were read, approved of and signed.

Moved by A. A. McKillop, sec. by J. Milligan, that the Clerk be instructed to communicate with J. M. Glenn and get a statement of the amounts due the witnesses in the Stalker vs. McMillan and Dunwich suit, stating the amount which the township is entitled to pay each of the witnesses, and that the amounts be paid to the said witnesses immediately after receiving statement from Mr. Glenn. Carried.

Moved by J. D. McDiarmid, sec. by H. Garbutt, that a cheque be granted to D. C. Clay for $52.00 to pay to Deputy-Returning Officers for services and use of buildings, as follows:—D. A. Gunn, $5.00; Geo. Braddon, $7.00; A. D. McIntyre, $7.00; Daniel McMillan, $7.00; Mungo McFarlane, $7.00; Wm. M. Landress, $7.00; Henry Clay, $5.00, and C. S. Leitch, $7.00. Carried.

Moved by A. A. McKillop, sec. by H. Garbutt, that applications be received at the next meeting of Council on Jan. the 21st, 1889, for the offices of Assessor and Collector for the year 1889, at salaries to be fixed by said Council before opening the applications. Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by J. Milligan, that the Reeve leave the chair and that Alex. McKillop take the chair. Carried.

Moved by A. J. Leitch, seconded by H. Garbutt, that this Council tenders thanks to Messrs. McKillop, McDiarmid and Milligan, the retiring members of this Council, for the able, efficient and courteous manner in which they discharged their duties for the year 1888. Carried.

Moved by J. D. McDiarmid, sec. by H. Garbutt, that this Council adjourn sine die, and the Reeve sign cheques for members' wages. Carried.

The following cheques were granted:

GENERAL FUNDS.

Arch'd S. McIntyre, $4.10, for gravel; William Melters, $2.00, statute labor refunded; John Braddon, $6.60, plank for bridge; Neil McLean, $1.00, repairing culvert; N. Phelps, $25.01, printing account to date; William Carruth, $2.00, repairing Deadfall hill; Daniel McPherson, $4.00, use of rink for nomination meeting; Malcolm McPherson, $15.60, for gravel; Alex. McBeth, $8.60, for gravel; C. W. Heidt, $10.00, for gravel; Daniel McPhail, $15.00, cleaning ditch; Alex'r Crane, $5.40, for gravel; D. C. Clay, $52,00, to pay to Deputy-Returning Officers; James Rhill, $48.60, gravelling on Currie Road; Alex'r A. McKillop, $2.50, services as Councillor; Judson Milligan, $2.50, services as Councillor; H. Garbutt, $2 70, services as Councillor; J. D. McDiarmid, $2.80, services as Councillor; A. J. Leitch, $6.00, services as Reeve.

WARD NO. 1.

Hector McPherson, $9.00, drawing gravel.

WARD NO. 2.

Peter Walker, $6.00, for plank; Angus McArthur, $9.00, ditching; John McMurdy, $3.75, work on west townline.

WARD NO. 3.

D. Fitchit, $4.80, for plank; J. Kindree, $16.00, building culvert; Peter McCallum, $8.50, for 1 scraper; Thomas Griffin, $3.04, plank; Duncan McCallum, 50 cts., clearing fallen tree off road.

WARD NO. 4.

James Brown, $2.50, work done; Richard Patterson, $1.50, repairing culvert; James Small, $3.20, for plank.

DOG FUND.

Zachariah McCallum, $10 76, sheep killed by dogs; D. Graham, $1.00, dog tax refunded; Duncan McKellar, $9.33, sheep killed by dogs.

Council adjourned sine die.

'Why, 'Lijah,' said the farmer, discovering the old man in his hen house, 'I never expected this of you. I always thought you were as honest as the day is long.' 'Deed I is, sah,' replied the old reprobate. 'Yo' mus' recommember dat de days am gettin' short.'

What a wretchedness is this, to trust all our riches outward, and be beggars within; to contemplate nothing but the little, vile and sordid things of the world; not the great, noble and precious! We serve our avarice; and not content with the good of the earth that is offered us, we search for all the evil that is hidden.

A new jail filler has been discovered. At a recent meeting of the London West School Board, one of the members in the course of some remarks said that over-education of the pupils nowadays was filling up our jails. We would advise the asserter to take a look through the jail some day. We venture to say he will not be particularly struck with the intellectual appearance of those confined. Better leave the jail-filling subject for the temperance advocate to handle.

When the eyes become weak or the lids inflamed and sore, a disordered system or a scrofulous condition of the blood is indicated, for which Ayer's Sasaparila is the best remedy. It invigorates and vitalizes the blood and expels all humors.

If young women knew what desperate things a young man will do under the influence of disappointed love, they would be more careful how they trifle with their deep affections. A Boston girl refused to marry a young man the other evening, and he went right away and proposed successfully to another girl before 10 o'clock.

West Elgin Fair Association.

At the meeting of the West Elgin Fair Association held at Wallacetown, yesterday, the following officers were elected for the current year:—President, L. W. McIntyre; 1st Vice-President, Arch. McColl, Aldborough, 2nd Vice-President, Southwold; Directors—Aldborough—D. McColl, A. D. McGugan, D. S. McColl. Dunwich—Stephen Backus, John A. McKay, Jos. Pearce. Southwold—Arch. Kerr, Duncan McAlpine, Duncan Brown. The auditors' report was read and adopted, showing the finances in a satisfactory state. The election for President was hotly contested between L. W. McIntyre and Dr. Ling, the former securing the position by a majority of 6. The directors held a meeting afterwards at which Alex. McCallum was elected Secretary and John L. Pearce Treasurer. A vote of thanks was passed to the retiring Secretary, Mr. Campbell, for the able manner in which he had performed his duties during the past year.

ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of St. Andrew's Society was held at the Commercial House on Saturday evening, Jan. 12, Vice-Pres., D. C. Leitch, M. D., in the chair.

The following officers were elected for 1889:—Pres., Samuel McColl; 1st Vice-Pres., A. N. C. Black; 2nd Vice-Pres., John McKay; 3rd Vice-Pres., H. Hollingshead; Secretary-Treasurer, C. St. Clair Leitch; Chaplain, Rev. Thos. Wilson; Pipers, D. McMillan and Donald Cochrane; Committee to draft by-laws to govern Society, A. J. Leitch, A. N. C. Black, C. St. C. Leitch and D. McMillan. General Committee, D. McMillan, M. C. Leitch, Jas. Duncanson, John A. McKay, Duncan McKillop, Arch. McLean and the Secretary-Treasurer.

Adjourned to meet at call of Secretary.

Mrs. Jay Gould is dead.

Dominion Parliament meets on the 31st inst.

The nomination for the vacant seat in Haldimand will be held on Jan. 23, and the polling will take place Jan. 30.

Five thousand dollars worth of opium and twelve Chinamen have been seized by the U. S. custom officials at Puget Sound.

Mr Henry Becher, of Becher & Blackburn, barristers, London, died Tuesday after an illness of two months. He will be buried this afternoon.

Leading members of the Baptist Church are advocating the doing away of tax exemption on church property, arguing that as long as their church property is exempted they are not a free and independent body.

Truth.

Truth is relative.

The comprehension of truth is progressive.

High truth is for clear heads and honest hearts.

Inferior truths are designed for undeveloped minds.

Truth is "Jacob's ladder," which is ascended step by step.

Truth's highway has neither beginning or end, top or bottom.

The philosopher is not positive in his affirmations, nor hasty in his conclusions.

The unwise and the unlettered make bold assertions and stammer when asked for proof.

The end of education is to teach the pupil to think independently, methodically and correctly.

Weigh the opinions of others with your own and then decide.

Respect another's opinions as you would your own.

Great names are often quoted to sustain great lies.

Delicacy of touch, physical, moral, mental, psychical or argumentative, proclaims the lady or gentleman.

Truth which operates on the head, heart and circumstance, is the builder of character, and Wisdom is the architect who furnishes the plan.

SITTING ON THE STYLE

I'm sitting on the style, Mary,
That you've maintained before,
It's too, too tendencies, my love,
Have cramped my shekel's store.

Those annual bills from Worth, Mary,
My check book quite uproots,
Besides the lace and gloves, Mary,
The twenty button boots.

The diamonds you affect, Mary,
Quite extirpate my pile,
And so I'm sitting down, Mary,
Upon your reckless style.

Skin diseases are most annoying because so noticeable. Dr Low's Sulphur Soap heals and cleanses the skin.

A good reason—Mistress—Why, Nora, how dusty the chairs are? Maid—Yes, mim, there's nobody sat on them to day, mim.

DEAFNESS CURED.—A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at home. Post free 3d.—Address DR. NICHOLSON, 30, St. John Street, Montreal.

Facetious visitor in newspaper office (to editor)—May I use your brains for a moment? Editor—My brains? Visitor (smilingly picking up scissors)—Yes sir. Only a moment. I want to— Editor (with great cordiality)—Certainly you may. Use them as long as you please. Always glad to furnish brains to a man who has'nt any.

Ayer's Hair Vigor improves the beauty of the hair and promotes its growth. It prevents the accumulation of dandruff, cleanses the scalp, and restores natural color to gray hair. Have you received Ayer's Almanac for the new year?

Mrs. Nibbs—I'm shocked, Willie Jones, to hear you use such awful language, positively shocked. I think its high time your mother took you in hand. Willie—Yes'm, she has. She told me this morning I must stop 'sociating with your little boy, 'cause he was making me as bad as hisself.

GREATLY EXCITED.—People are apt to get greatly excited in case of sudden accident and injury. It is well to be prepared for such emergencies. Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the handiest remedy known for burns, scalds, bruises, lameness, pain and all wounds of the flesh. It is used internally and externally.

Middlemiss.

A large number of the boys have gone to Dawn lumber woods to spend the winter months, there being nothing doing at home.

R. S. Campbell is teaching in the village again. He says that the holidays are not half long enough; but I heard one of the fair sex remark that it seemed about a month since he left.

Leap year has gone, and the girls are going too. On New Years Eve, at the residence of Jas. Amos, Miss Jane Jackson and Mr. David Lambkin were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony by Rev. Mr. Smith, of St. Paul's Church, Munceytown.

There was not much excitement over the elections this year except in the Reeveship. A. P. McDougall gained a victory over Bray Willey by 203. It shows that the electors have a lots of confidence in Mac. M. Galbraith was elected Deputy-Reeve by a majority of 3 over Mr. Scates. The Councillors went in by acclamation.

A STUDY OF SHINGLING.

In my youth I helped take down a barn which my father inherited from his mother, and which stood 40 years without re-shingling' says O. S. Bliss in the New York Tribune. The shingles were of a style long gone out of use, four feet four inches long, laid two feet to the weather, with a narrow edge lap, and fastened with only one nail to each shingle upon narrow hewn ribs, two feet apart, from centre to centre. The shingles were shaven thin, except the lap edge of the exposed portion, and the roof when new was not over about half an inch thick in the thickest parts. But these shingles, after 40 years' exposure, still shed water well, and were almost as sound as when laid, except immediately upon the ribs. This experience led to a sort of life long study of roofs. I have seen shingles laid upon closely-matched boards; into freshly laid mortar; over and all the way from three thicknesses to more than four and a half. My belief is that shingles laid upon narrow ribs, so as to expose the under side of them to the free circulation of air, and just as much to the weather as is possible and properly cover all the joints, will last longer and do better service than those laid by any of the more expensive methods. I believe there is a double economy in thin roofs. Re-shingling by laying new shingles over the old ones is a not infrequent, but false economy. In the sight of where I sit is a building so treated, but the entire roof soon went to decay and was removed in a very few years. During the past year an article on "Laying Shingles" was widely published and met with much approval, evidently because of the learned manner in which the writer, a Michigan man, makes it as clear as mud that by laying eighteen-inch shingles only four inches to the weather a very large saying is effected. Of course, if three inches of shingle are laid in place of two, the roofs must be 50 per cent. thicker and must cost 50 per cent. more for shingles, nails and labor. How anybody but a shingle-maker or dealer can figure an economy out of that is beyond my comprehension; but the writer claims to do it, and many people claim to be able to see it. In laying eighteen-inch shingles six inches to the weather, with well broken joints, every joint in the exposed course has two thicknesses of shingles under it, and I never knew such a roof to leak a drop. The extra 50 per cent. of shingles is not only a needless waste, but it causes a more rapid decay of the shingles, and more frequent re-shingling becomes a necessity.

A BUSINESS LETTER.

Tilsonburg, March 15th, 1887.

T. Milburn & Co.,

Sirs,—Please ship at once three dozen B. B. Bitters. Best selling medicine in the shop. Sold seven bottles to day.

Yours truly, C. Thompson.

The above is but one of hundreds of similar expressions regarding B.B.B.

B.B.B. STOOD THE TEST.—"I tried every known remedy I could think of for rheumatism, without find any relief, until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters, which remedy I can highly recommend to all afflicted as I was." Henry Smith, Milvelton, Ont.

There is no better remedy for worms of any kind in children or adults than Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

VERY VALUABLE.—"Having used B.B.B. for biliousness and torpid liver, with the very best results, I would recommend it to all so troubled. The medicine is worth its weight in gold. Tillie White, Manitowaning, Ont.

DIPHTHERIA.—"Last January," says J. N. Teeple, of Orwell, Ont., "there appeared diphtheria in our neighborhood. Doctors ran night and day, but I kept right to Hagyard's Yellow Oil and brought my children through all right." Yellow Oil cures all painful complaints and injuries.

A FATAL ATTACK.—A fatal attack of croup is a frequent occurrence among children. Every household should be guarded by keeping Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand. It breaks up colds, coughs, croup, asthma and bronchitis in a remarkable manndr.

To Assist Nature

In restoring diseased or wasted tissue is all that any medicine can do. In pulmonary affections, such as Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption, the mucous membrane first becomes inflamed, then accumulations form in the air-cells of the lungs, followed by tubercles, and, finally, destruction of the tissue. It is plain, therefore, that, until the hacking cough is relieved, the bronchial tubes can have no opportunity to heal. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Soothes and Heals

the inflamed membrane, arrests the wasting process, and leaves no injurious results. This is why it is more highly esteemed than any other pulmonary specific.

L. D. Bixby, of Bartonsville, Vt., writes: "Four years ago I took a severe cold, which was followed by a terrible cough. I was very sick, and confined to my bed about four months. My physician finally said I was in consumption, and that he could not help me. One of my neighbors advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle was able to go out. By the time I had finished the bottle I was well, and have remained so ever since."

Alonzo P. Daggett, of Smyrna Mills, Me., writes: "Six years ago, I was a traveling salesman, and at that time was suffering with

Lung Trouble.

For months I was unable to rest nights. I could seldom lie down, had frequent choking spells, and was often compelled to seek the open air for relief. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which helped me. Its continued use has entirely cured me, and, I believe, saved my life."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

PIMPLES. I will mail (FREE) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will REMOVE Tan, Freckles, Pimples and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, including 3c stamp, Gen. Vandelf & Co., 12 Barclay St., N. Y.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

The Onderdonk arbitration, after its adjournment in Ottawa, will resume its session in Toronto, January 22.

Bishop Cleary on Sunday administered the rite of confirmation to twenty-one convicts in Kingston penitentiary.

A much better demand for wheat is noted, and Manitoba grades especially are wanted. The result is higher prices.

The gas well near Thorold is now down about 2,500 feet, and by a rough estimate it is yielding 30,000 cubic feet per day.

The managers of the cotton mills in Kingston say there are sufficient orders on hand to keep the mill working full time up to July next.

Mr. Herbert, the Canadian sculptor, has forwarded from Paris a bronze bust of Sir George Cartier, which is on exhibition in Montreal.

The declaration of the Great North-Western Telegraph Company against the Montreal Telegraph Company, in connection with the proposed reduction of the dividend, has been filed in the Montreal Court.

Mr. Scarth, who has returned to Winnipeg, says that his visit to Ottawa was to induce the Government to make changes in the land laws by which more foreign capital could be invested in the North-West.

The funeral of Simpson Thompson, the eldest Mason on the continent, took place in London yesterday afternoon. He was within three months of being a hundred years of age, and was a Mason for 78 years.

Hamilton has a tramp test, which the Mayor declares to be very effective. All able-bodied applicants for relief are sent to the quarries, where they can earn $1 a day. If they refuse to work, they are not given any relief.

Mr. J. H. Metcalfe, M.P.P., takes a most optimistic view of the prospects of the North-West. He says that since March last 17,000 immigrants have located in that region, and he thinks that next year there will be a great influx of European settlers.

The trouble between the Great North-Western and the Montreal Telegraph Companies still continues. Mr. Wiman, who was in Montreal yesterday, said that as far as the Montreal shareholders were concerned he could do no more than offer them six per cent., and if they could not see their way to accept it he could not help them. His offer was again declined.

The Montreal Judges on Saturday ordered the liberation of Adeline Trempe from the Good Shepherd convent, to which she had been commited in 1885 for five years on a charge of vagrancy trumped up by her uncle, who wished to remove the girl from her mother, who was a Protestant. The court was very severe on the Recorder for his action in illegally depriving the girl of her liberty.

AMERICAN.

The watermelon growers of South Carolina have organized a trust to limit the acreage and fix prices.

The dynamite cruiser Vesuvius, from which the United States authorities expected so much is reported to be a failure.

Mrs. Frank Cheesebrough, of Bay City, Mich., was aroused from sleep on Saturday morning by a burglar attempting to chloroform her.

The wool-growers of Texas want the United States Government to enact more stringent regulations against the importation of foreign wools.

Another desperate fight occurred last week between the police boat of Baltimore and a fleet of oyster pirates. After 600 shots had been fired, five of the rebel craft were captured.

The Methodist Preachers' Association of Columbus, Ohio, have adopted a resolution calling upon President-elect Harrison to dispense with the extravagance of the inauguration ball.

It is understood that United States Secretary Bayard has complained to England of language used by Secretary of State Chapleau, in his Laprairie speech, regarding the United States Senate.

Owing to the clamour of a portion of the female inhabitants of Norwich, Conn., against a magnificent collection of nude statuary for the Slater Memorial Museum, they had to be submitted to local stonecutters for alteration before being put in position.

Some organized attempt is at last being made to obtain a uniform observance of Sunday as a day of rest in the United States. The convention of the American Sabbath Union, which met last week in Washington, has demanded a national law against Sabbath desecration, and a bill embodying the aims of the union has already been introduced into Congress.

Early on Christmas morning, a couple who had unsuccessfully endeavoured to obtain work and had knelt in vain at the hand of charity for assistance, crept into a doorway for shelter, and while the bells of New York city pealed out a merry Christmas, their child, only a month old, died in its mother's arms. The police are now looking after the mother, whose education is superior to her unfortunate position.

FOREIGN.

Owing to the protest of the British representative at Zanzibar, the Sultan has cancelled his order for a wholesale execution of prisoners.

Mr. Gladstone arrived in Naples on Saturday night and was given a very enthusiastic welcome by the students of the University and the citizens.

There is great dissatisfaction in the Samoan Islands at the part played by the Germans in supporting Tamasese, who is generally regarded as a rebel.

The statement that the English East Africa Company has entered into an agreement with the Arabs to tolerate slavery is emphatically denied.

The Czar has summarily dismissed Secretary of State Palovtzoff for prolonging his visit to Paris instead of attending the opening of the Imperial Council.

Sir Robert Morier emphatically denies that he furnished any information regarding the movement of German troops during the Franco-Prussian campaign.

At a meeting in Paris recently of 4,000 bondholders of the Panama canal a resolution was unanimously adopted expressing confidence in M. de Lesseps.

Owing to Emperor Francis Joseph's remonstrance, the proposed Hungarian demonstration in favour of the Pope's restoration to temporal power has been abandoned.

The appointment of the Crofters' Canadian Commission is announced. The members are the Marquis of Lothair, Sir Charles Tupper, and Messrs. King and Thomas Skinner.

The Vienna *Tagblatt* has a despatch saying the Russian Consul at Malta has been arrested on suspicion of having placed an explosive shell in the theatre there while the Duchess of Ediubargh was present.

M. Goblet, French Minister of Foreign Affairs, having learned that British lobster canning factories have been erected on French territory in Newfoundland, to the prejudice of French fishers, will apply at once to England to have them removed.

On Saturday morning the horribly mutilated body of a boy was found in Bradford, and the town was immediately horrified with the fear that Jack the Ripper was in their midst. A milkman named Barrett was subsequently arrested and committed for trial.

The Dublin "Freeman's Journal" states that the "Times" sent an agent to the States and offered Sheridan £10,000 to testify before the Parnell Commission. If there is anything more improbable than the story itself, it is the statement that Sheridan refused.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

A GENEROUS DUCHESS.

A Paris despatch to the London *Daily Telegraph* says:—The Duchesse de Galliera, who died on Sunday night at her historical mansion in the Faubourg St. Germain was as large-hearted and as open-handed as the late Madame Boucicault, though perhaps less judicious in the use she made of one of the largest fortunes of this age. The late Duke of Galliera was one of the Continental railway kings, and a keen and venturesome speculator. He died leaving personality in France alone amounting to £11,000,000, and in Italy over £3,000,000. The *Univers* gives the following list of her well-known deeds of generosity:—£400 a year to the poor of the Seventh Arrondissement, £800 a year to the poor of all Paris, £250 a year to the poor of her own parish; for the Brignole Galliera Museum, near the Trocadero, £250,000; for the creation of an orphanage at Meudon, £560,000; for the support of that institution, £400,000; for the building of three working class lodging houses in Paris, £80,000. To deepen the port of Genoa she gave £340,000, to the present Pope, £100,000, to build two hospitals £380,000. Besides the above donations she gave Genoa the palace called the Palazzo Rosso, with its art furniture and pictures, comprising a collection of ancestral portraits by Rubens and Vandyke. The gift of a palace and estate at Bologna to the Due de Montpensier can hardly be called a charity. He last great benefactions were the founding of two asylums, one for two hundred old men and one hundred old women, and another for Christian Brothers too old or broken down in health to teach. It was at the opening of the former at which she caught cold, which, degenerating into inflammation of the lungs, killed her. How she disposed of the remnant of her vast fortune is not yet known. The Duchesse had an idea that she was insulting the poor to ask them to live in meanly-constructed alms-houses. She therefore created palaces for them.

SPANISH COURT ETIQUETTE.

At no court is etiquette so tyranically rampant as in Spain, and many of the usages which are now in full sway smack strongly of the Dark Ages from which they have descended. It is, for instance, a rule which is most stringently enforced, that none but a privileged few may touch the person of King or Queen, and on one occasion a Queen of Spain was in imminent danger of her life in consequence. She had been thrown by her horse, and her foot catching in the stirrup she would certainly have been dashed to pieces but for the heroism of a young man who stopped her horse and released her from her dangerous position. He immediately fled, however, for his life, and did not stop until he had crossed the frontier, for fear of the penalty. Similarly quite recently his aunt made the little King of Spain a present of a swing. When he used it for the first time the motion frightened him, and he began to cry, whereupon a jacquey lifted him quickly out of it, and no doubt preserved him from falling. This, however, was such a grave breach of etiquette that the Queen Regent was obliged to dismiss him from his post. She engaged him, however, in another position in the Royal house hold as a compensation.

TO REDUCE THE QUEEN'S EXPENCES.

London "Truth" says:—Lord Sydney visited the Queen at Windsor last week, when, I hear, he submitted to her Majesty a *precis* of his scheme for reducing the expenses of the Royal household, of which I gave a sketch on Novemoer 8. He recommended the abolition of the buckhounds, the amalgamation of several highly-paid offices in the departments of Lord Chamberlain, Lord Steward, and Master of the Horse; a very large cutting down of the salaries of these three and other functionaries, the economical reconstruction of the gentlemen-at arms and the yeomen of the guards, the withdrawal of the salaries of the Lords-in-waiting, who now get £700 a year each, the reduction of the number of equerries (£600 a year each) from seven to four, of the grooms in waiting (£334 a year each) from eight to four, and of the pages of honour from four to two, the abolition of the Sergeant-at-Arms, and a considerable reduction in the number of gentlemen ushers and women of the bed-chamber, as well as root and branch economies in the chapels Royal, which now cost about £12,000 a year. It is proposed to reduce the office of Black Rod on the next vacancy from £2,000 a year to £1,000, and Prince Victor, of Hohenlohe, will be the last Governor of Windsor Castle, with £1,200 a year. The office of mistress of the robes is in future to be honorary, the salary of £500 a year being abolished.

TWO STORIES OF TWINS.

The other night the subject of twins was up as a matter of conversation. The resemblance of twins is always interesting, and some stories were told which were new. One was about a pair of twin sisters, excellent ladies, who lived near each other in a Massachusetts town. One of these twins was ailing somewhat, and one day her sister, bonnetless and shawdless, ran in to see how she was, and found that the ailing one wanted her to do an important errand. So she put on the ailing sister's shawl and bonnet and went to the store. Arriving there she saw her own image in a large looking-glass and exclaimed.

"Why, you decided to come yourself, after all. I didn't think you were well enough!"

By way of the opposite of this story, a member of the party told of a country woman who was asked if her twin sister resembled her.

"Laws, no!" exclaimed the old lady; "we ain't no more alike than 's if 't want us 't all. She's just as different as I be t' other way!"

FASHION NOTES.

A thick bindin of fur, either seal or Persian lamb, is a favourite garniture for cloth jackets.

Red morocco and suede kid toilet slippers with pointed Chinese toes are popular for house wear.

Flexible Swedish kid gloves of pale tan, with delicately corded backs, are the fashionable choice for visiting and carriage wear.

Some of the most expert poultrymen occasionally feed their fowls turnips in winter. They are not peeled, but cut into quarters and thrown into the yard.

The Siamese ape is stated to be in great request among the Siamese merchants as a cashier in their counting houses. Vast quantities of base coin obtain circulation in Siam, and the faculty of discriminating between good money and bad would appear to be possessed by these gifted monkeys in such an extraordinary degree of development that no human being, however carefully trained, can compare with them. The cashier ape immediately puts into his mouth each coin presented to him in business payments, and tests it with grave deliberation. His method of testing is regarded in commercial circles as infallible, and as a matter of fact, his decision is uniformly accepted by all parties interested in the transaction.

By this time the men who become ex-Presidents of the United States know that they must look after their own welfare, for the ungrateful republic, being done with them, does not, as a general rule, concern itself much whether they live or die. Ex-President Hayes probably knows this, and owes his survival to a vigorous old age to his own exertions. He has been paying a visit to General Harrison, and a reporter found him looking hale and hearty. "I can see to read without glasses," he said, "and I am 66 years old, I will tell you how I have preserved my eyes. I wash them every morning in cold water, keep them closed for an instant, then apply more water. My general good health is due to the good care I take of myself and to the exercise which I take freely and regularly. If you are in poor health get out into the air and sunshine."

A ROYAL MYSTERY.

Romance which Menaces the Ex-Reigning Family of France.

The death of Lord Newborough three weeks ago at the advanced age of 86 will, it is said, lead to a revival by the present peer of the claims of the family to the whole of the property of the princely house of Orleans. The wife of the first Lord Newborough and the grandmother of the present holder of the title was a certain Mari Stella, the adopted daughter of one Chiappini, the gaoler of the city prison of Modena. Proofs, however, are said to exist not only in the Newborough family, but also in the imperial and royal archives at St. Petersburg and at Amsterdam, which conclusively prove that Maria Stella was the daughter of Philippe Egalite, Duke of Orleans, and of his wife, the Duchess. It will be remembered that King Louis Philippe was born at Modena on exactly the same date as Lady Newborough, and the proofs above-mentioned show without a doubt that the infant son of the gaoler Chiappini was substituted for the newborn daughter of Philippe Egalite and his wife; the illustrious pair were then Duc and Duchess de Chartres, and, having no male issues, the motives for the substitution were both obvious and of a powerful nature.

The little girl who was victim of this fraud grew up into a beautiful woman and made the conquest of the first Lord Newborough. Not only did the gaoler Chiappini make a confession on his death bed concerning the whole matter, but at his own request it was taken down in writing by the procurator and by the head of the ecclesiastical tribunal of Modena. Chiappini's wife confirmed the dying statement of her husband, and related how the substitution had been effected at the time when the duchess was confined in her house. The story was further corroborated by the registry of the parish in which Maria Stella was christened, and in which she figures as the legitimate daughter of their royal Highnesses the Duc and Duchess de Chartres. On the demand of the first Lord Newborough the Supreme Court of Modena issued a judgment fully confirming the claims of his wife to public recognition as the legitimate daughter of Philippe Egalite and his wife. Copies of the judgment exist to this day in many of the public libraries of France, and notably in that of Rouen.

Fearing that the French monarchical Government might possibly attempt to rob her of the documents relating to her claims, Lady Newborough took the precaution of addressing duly legalized copies thereof to the Emperor of Russia and to the King of Holland, with both of whom she was acquainted, and the fact remains that not only the Dutch monarch, but the Czar Nicholas professed a firm belief in their authenticity, absolutely declining to recognize King Louis Philippe in any possible way. During the whole of the Citizen King's reign both Holland and Russia were without diplomatic representation at Paris.

The whole story was well known 40 and 50 years ago and the political caricaturists of the day delighted to represent King Louis Philippe in the garb of a gaoler, with the subscription of "Bon chien chasse de race" underneath. Even Thiers is reported to have expressed an opinion entirely favourable to the Newborough claims; it is true he was no longer Louis Philippe's minister at the time. As the Citizen King inherited the whole of Egalite's vast property, which constitutes the basis of the immense Orleans fortune, the recognition by the French and English tribunals of the decision of the Supreme Court of Modena, relative to Lady Newborough's parentage, would be of extreme importance. Indeed, it would invalidate the pretensions of the Comte de Paris, the Duc d'Aumale, and of all the other members of Louis Philippe's family to the throne of France, to royal blood, and even to the very name and fortune which they now possess.—[London Truth.

The Far North-West.

William Ogilvie, D. L. S., who has been engaged since 1887 in exploring in extreme northwestern Canada, arrived at Calgary recently. The route puraned by the party was from the Pacific coast up Cleat Iniet by steamer, over the Taing Pass to Lake Lyndeman, on Lewis River, a large branch of the Yukon, and down the Lewis River by canoes to the international boundary line. It had always been supposed that the Lewis was the main stream of the Yukon, but the Hootilenqua, which joins the Lewis from the east, is the main stream proper. The party went into winter camp on the Yukon, near the international boundary, in the latter part of September. The greatest cold was in February.

57° BELOW ZERO.

Camp was struck on March 4th, when the party descended the Yukon 35 miles, to where a small creek runs in. They ascended this to the head through a pass in the Nehaunie range of mountains to the headwaters of Porcupine River, another of the principal branches of the Yukon. This pass is 3,200 feet above sea-level. The Porcupine was descended twenty miles, when on April 10th camp was made until the ice broke in the spring, which was on May 18th. The average depth of snow during the winter was about three feet. The Porcupine was decended to its confluence with Bell's River, coming in from the east. This was ascended to a pass in the Rockies about eight and a half miles long, with nothing to prevent a first-class railway being built through it. From the east end of the pass a small mountain stream was followed to its junction with the Peel River, flowing into the Mackenzie. On this stream

COAL OF GOOD QUALITY.

and an abundant outcrop of asbestos were seen. The distance from the foot of the Rockies to where they entered the Peel was seventeen miles in a straight line. The total distance travelled from the Yukon at the boundary to the Peel River was 318 miles, crossing two mountain ranges, one in winter and one in summer. McConnell's geological survey party was met at the Peel. The ascent of the Mackenzie was begun on January 27th, and the survey continued until it combined at Chippewayan with the survey of the Peace and Athabasca Rivers, made by Mr. Ogilvie in 1886. A distance of 1,417 miles was covered. The only real obstacle to navigations in this distance was the rapids at Fort Smith. Wheat and barley are grown every summer at Fort Providence, in north latitude 61. A sample of wheat grown there was brought out and makes good flour. Mining is carried on on the Yukon and tributaries and pays during three months of the year. Forty-mile Creek, the scene of the gold excitement of 1887, unites with the Yukon about forty-one miles from the boundary. Twenty-three miles of this creek is in Canada. Mr. Ogilvie and his party left Edmonton for Calgary by team on Christmas Day.

A PECULIAR ACCIDENT.

Almost Choked to Death in a Flour Mill.

A despatch from Montreal says:—The particulars of an accident which occurred at Isle aux Coudress a few days ago have been received, to the effect that a mill owner named Duford came very near being strangled to death under a peculiar circumstance. He was in his flour mill in company with his six year-old son, and while there a large scarf he had about his neck became entangled in one of the wheels of the machinery, which was in motion, and Mr. Duford was instantly jerked off his feet and swung in the air. His little boy ran home for assistance, and when help arrived the unfortunate man was released and found to be almost choked to death. He remained unconscious for quite a while and was thought to be dead, but finally came to, and is now no worse from the effects of his narrow escape.

Struck With Lightning,

Neatly describes the position of a hard or soft corn when Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is applied. It does its work so quickly and without pain that it seems magical in action. Try it. Recollect the name—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold by all druggists and dealers everywhere.

Why Discriminate Against the Weaker?

Is woman the equal of man? The question has been asked many thousands of times and answered with fierce negatives, which, however, have been growing fainter and fainter as civilisation has progressed. Generally speaking, the greater the degree of civilization of the individual man, the more willingly does he concede that woman was created the equal of the other sex, though with differing qualities. But there are very few believers in the equality of the sexes, who carry their opinions into practice even in their own families. Theoretically the girls of a family are entitled to have as much spent on their education as is spent on that of the boys; to have the same care bestowed upon fitting them to fight this world's battle as is bestowed upon the boys; to have a business or profession chosen for them and to be fitted for it; to be furnished with capital to the same extent with the boys; and finally to share alike with the boys in the partition of the family property on the death of the parents. In how many Canadian homes is this equitable treatment of the daughters carried out? In very few, we opine, and the better off the parents are in this world's goods the worse are the girls likely to fare.

It is too much the habit of fathers to spend all their means in pushing along their sons, leaving the daughters to take the chances in the matrimonial lottery. Hence we often see a son launched into the world with abundant capital, the benefit of his father's financial backing, and what is better still, the incalculable advantage of the experience of men and affairs gained by the father in a long and successful business career. What does the father do for the sister of the young man? If the father is lucky enough to possess a managing wife, he marries her off early to some young fellow with apparently good prospects. He gives her a dowry not at all proportioned to what he had given the son, and then he is gathered to his fathers. Twenty years afterward the son has made his mark in the world. He is a well-off man with a growing and expensive family around him. We can see ways for all the money he has, and more, in setting up his own sons, and he has nothing to spare—or which comes to the same thing, thinks he has nothing to spare—for his sister. She, poor woman, has not been so lucky. Her husband has not been successful, or perhaps has died after providing her with a family of children. She finds herself at forty already old and looked upon as a failure, though perhaps she has more of her father's business tact than fell to the lot of her brother. But there she is, as poor as a church mouse, while her brother, having taken the major part of the possessions of the family, has plenty. If the brother does as much for her as to take her boys into his office, the world will applaud his generosity.

Discrimination like this is being practised every day in thousands of homes. If there is to be discrimination among children, should it not be in favor of the girls instead of against them? What is the good of admitting the equality of the sexes if the very people who admit it act towards their own offspring as though they did not believe it? And where do those people stand who, maintaining that women are the weaker vessels, rob their daughters in order better to equip their sons? If the sons, in consideration of having the major part of the family money spent upon them, undertook to care for their sisters in the event of the latter requiring help, there would be some element of fairness in the arrangement. But sons do not undertake any such thing. Even if they did undertake it, they might fail to carry out their engagements. It would be better all round if all the children of a family were treated alike rather than that the seed of future bickerings should be sown by unfair preferences of one before another.

This is a side of the woman question which cannot be reached by law. It is the outgrowth and survival of the time when women were chattels and were bought and sold like so many sheep. Custom sanctions the deliberate cruelty of which the father is guilty who sacrifices his daughter's earthly future in order that his son may carry on the business and the home in the old style. Every one of the political disabilities of women can and will be soon removed. But the removal of this social wrong will be a work of many years. The sexes will be equal in the eyes of the law for a long time before public opinion can make them equal in the eyes of fathers.

PASSING NOTES.

The "British-made" swords and bayonets that broke against Arab bones at Suakim were imported from Germany in an advanced state of manufacture and were put through a finishing process by the contractor. The Government was paying him a large extra sum on the understanding that the articles were to be made in Britain.

A Montreal man is astonished. He writes to the papers that his wife, while pouring out the milk the other morning, poured out a small minnow, which jumped about in a lively manner, as if in its native element. Now, cows do not live on fish diet, and the question is, where did the minnow come from? There remains the suspicion that water was mixed with the milk, but why the reckless extravagance of including a valuble minnow gratis?

The United States Inland Revenue returns for 1888 show that the consumption of distilled spirits has increased to 73,177,603 gallons, against 68,385,094 gallons last year. This is a large increase in the consumption per head after all allowances have been made for increase of population. The figures convey a great disappointment, for there had been a decrease in the consumption of whiskey for forty years past. To add to the seriousness of the matter, the consumption of liquors of all kinds has gone up to 14 gallons per head, against 10.09 in 1888, 7.70 in 1870 and 4.17 in 1840.

The Vancouver "News-Advertiser" is well satisfied with the report that the Canadian Pacific railway will build 15 miles of line to the United States boundary, to meet there the Seattle, Lake Shore and Eastern Railway from the south. The line will give the Canadian road direct connection with the ports on Puget Sound and the great country tributary to them, and with San Francisco by the California and Oregon railway, thus enabling it to compete with the Northern Central and Southern Pacific roads. From such connection the amount of traffic secured will doubtless be great.

The Prince of Wales has been performing a very singular act. The coffin of King Charles I. was opened seventy years ago and certain jewels, trinkets and miniatures were taken from it. These were soon afterwards stolen, probably by some zealous antiquarian. A short time ago by a roundabout route they returned to the possession of the Royal Family. On Thursday last the coffin was again opened, and in the presence of Dean Davidson, of Windsor, only, the Prince with his own hands placed the property back. He then prayed over the coffin, and the latter was returned to its resting-place.

A Queer Old Fellow.

London "Life" says:—Of people who have curious ways of living few can be more original than was the late Rev. Dunckley Thomas, who had engaged rooms in Mrs. Wildish's house in 1881, and lived there till 1887. He never permitted her or her servants to enter his room, except once a fort-night. He paid his rent weekly, and at each payment he also gave notice that he would quit in the week following. He never did quit, but he thus preserved his liberty unimpaired. Among his property, consisting of £8,000 or $10,000, he had a note of deposit of £1,500, which, whenever he became ill, he would always present to his landlady on the condition that if he recovered she should give it back to him. This occurred frequently, Mrs Wildish always returning the note. Finally Mr. Thomas died, and his executor sued her for the note, which the courts finally gave to her.

A Newfoundland Railway.

ST. JOHN, Jan. 12.—The Newfoundland Government proposes to build a big railway line, with the object of developing the interior of the island and promoting the fishing industry. A short line of railway is already built from St. John's west to Spread Eagle and thence north-east to Harbor Grace. This railway, it is proposed, will be extended in a north-westerly direction about two hundred miles, and thence turning north-easterly running to Hall's Bay on the east coast. The construction of the road will, it is said, prove an especial boon to fishermen who, instead of being compelled to make tedious journeys from the northern fishing ground to St. John's, will be enabled to forward their cargoes by rail from Hall's Bay. Tenders close March 18.

"One Foot in the Grave."

How often do we hear the above said of some poor pilgrim o'er life's thorny path, whose tottering step, pallid face, unnatural glitter of the eye and hacking cough, and its accompanying involuntary pressure of the hand over the lungs, the seat of the dread disease—consumption—that causes the remark? Too frequently, alas! and in the interests of such unfortunates this is penned, to assure them that their steps need tend no longer toward that narrow receptacle that awaits all—that is, until life's allotted space is covered—from any such cause, for the scientific researches of Dr. R. V. Pierce, resulting in the "Golden Medical Discovery," have wrested from Nature a remedy which never fails to cure this scourge of our race (which is really nothing more nor less than Scrofula of the Lungs), if taken in time. Druggists sell it.

The Baxter family of Norwich, Ct., found a valuable diamond ring stowed away in the interior of their Christmas turkey.

For Ladies Only.

Ladies—why is it, that when your husband or your children are ill, you consult the best physician at once, care for them day and night, wear yourselves out with sleepless watching, and never begrudge the heaviest doctor's bill, if only the dear ones are restored to health; while day after day, week after week, you endure that dull pain in your back—that terrible "dragging-down" sensation—and do absolutely nothing to effect a cure? In a few years you will be a helpless invalid, and soon your broken hearted husband and motherless children will follow you to the grave. Perhaps delicacy prevents you consulting a physician—but even this is not necessary. Poor sufferer, tell your husband how miserable you feel—perhaps you never did—and ask him to stop to night and get you a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It has cured thousands of women suffering from weaknesses and complaints peculiar to your sex.

Harper, of the Fidelity Bank, Cincinnati, has become insane in the Ohio Penitentiary where he is serving a ten years' sentence.

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures when every other so-called remedy fails.

It is poor policy to keep heavy, slow motioned fowls in the same flock with the light and nervous Spanish breeds. They each require different feeding and treatment.

LIGHT, SAFETY AND ECONOMY are matters of very great importance to every household. The use of inferior grades of coal oil shows a disregard of all three of these. The careful housekeeper should use only Rogers' Carbon Safety Oil, sold by dealers everywhere.

Lord Roland Gower's monument to Shakspeare has been unveiled at Stratford-upon-Avon. James Russell Lowell was one of the orators.

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

A well-known lawyer of San Diego, Cal., while in a barber's chair turned suddenly to speak to his friend; and a piece of his nose was sliced off.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor,—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respy, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 164 West Adelaide St. Toronto, Ont.

Georgia is to have an immigration bureau to encourage immigration to the State of industrious and intelligent farmers and mechanics.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-assertion of the brain and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old, middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 19 Wellington street E., Toronto Ont.

Republicans turned out of office by Cleveland expect to be restored to their places by Harrison. They clamor to be "vindicated."

A. P. 432

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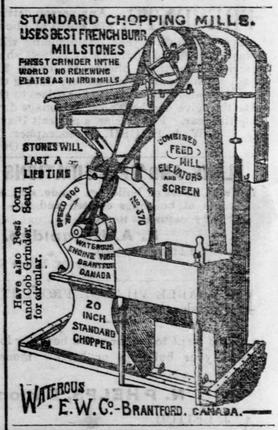
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The Christmas carols had been sung;
The guests had turned to go;
Down from the chandelier there hung
A spray of mistletoe.

Beneath, along the polished floor,
A clear-marked line there ran;
No face was peering at the door;
I was alone with Nan

Her hair in ripples ringed her brow,
An aureole divine;
Then courage came—I knew not how—
I dared her toe the line.

She smiled a roguish smile and fleet;
She gave a dainty trip—
And oh the honey, Hybla-sweet,
I tasted from her lip!

A few months more and I opine—
(Perhaps you'd like to know)—
'Twill be the matrimonial line
This charming miss'll toe.

—BISSELL CLINTON, IN Harper's.

An earthquake shock was felt yesterday morning in Hampshire, England.

Francis Murphy, who has been laboring in the temperance field for twelve years, estimates that 14,000,000 persons have signed the pledge under his crusade, and that of these 85 per cent. have remained faithful to their vows.

The London "Times," discusing the debate in the House of Commons about appointing a successor to Lord Sackville, says the United States would hardly expect a foreign nation to send a new Minister to Washington at the fag end of an Administration.

Heretofore no marriage in the Argentine Republic was legal that was not celebrated by a priest of the Catholic Church. The Government has issued a decree establishing civil marriages after the 1st of next January, and the result is a great social commotion in the country.

J. Drew Gray, late colonel in the Ottoman army, and for eighteen years war correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph*, writes to the Montreal press about recent adverse comment upon the Canadian volunteers. He says: "Canadians to-day possess many volunteer and militia regiments which could take the field alongside of any line regiments in Europe with credit and confidence."

Some of the Surprising Effects of Explosive Oatmeal, Flour and Sugar.

"It's all nonsense," said Dr. Charles Perry, the pharmaceutical expert, "to say that the two explosions in Chicago this week were caused by dynamite or bursting boilers. They were caused by dust and only dust. The public doesn't seem to realise that the dust of any vegetable substance which will burn will explode when mixed with air, but every chemist knows it to his sorrow. If you blow your gas out and go away, you know that when you come back and strike a match there's going to be an explosion of the mixed gas and air. You also know that if you put a lighted match in an empty benzine or naphtha barrel, where a little of the original liquid is left, you are pretty sure to have the barrel disappear in small pieces and find yourself in the next lot. The same rule applies to any fine dust which can be burned, and which, by reason of its fineness, can be suspended in the atmosphere. Here is a large tin can. I throw into it a teaspoonful of pouore de riz and a pinch of lycopodium. I shake it until the can is full of dust-laden air, and touch a match to it. Off it goes, and, ouch! I burned my hand in showing the fact. With gas it takes about eight times as much air as gas to make a good blow-up. With dust the proportion is about the same.

"The last explosion in Chicago was occasioned by oatmeal, which is, I think, the first time that Scotland a gastronomic mainstay has behaved so badly. Flour has a much wickeder record. It blew a great mill in Minneapolis all to pieces; it made a first-class wreck of a building in Hamilton avenue, Brooklyn; it knocked out the Jewell's establishment at Fulton Ferry, in that city, and it has ruined I don't know how many other places.

"Flour isn't alone," continued Dr. Perry, "in this property. Powdered sugar cleaned out a huge store in Courtland street only a few years since. Pulverised cocoanut shells came near burning up a seven-stery building in West Broadway. Drug grinding mills are frequently the scenes of such explosions. Paint mills, which reduce lampblack and similar pigments to a dust, run a similiar risk. Bakers are ever within an ace of being blown into eternity by the dust of starch, flour and sugar. Fine sawdust is apt to indulge in the same pyrotechnic display. Wood turners and finishers are always on the alert for accidents of this sort. Even in cotton, linen and woollen mills, the fine lint which fills the air of every room is liable to ignite, and, if the proportion of air to lint is right, to explode with more or less force. Lady housekeepers, who do not clean their furniture, but alow the dust to accumulate, run the risk of an explosion, when, in a fit of reform, they vigorously sweep a close room in the night time with the gas lit."—N. Y. Sun.

THE DEADLY CYCLONE.

The Havoc Wrought in the State of Pennsylvania.

The storm which passed over Pittsburg that awful afternoon and wrought such frightful destruction to life and property possessed every feature of a tornado. United States Signal Officer Stewart said that the storm came from the south-west. It made its first appearance in Texas on Monday, reaching Arkansas on Tuesday and struck Chicago at eight o'clock on Wednesday morning. The storm then swerved in a direct line for Pittsburg, which, however, escaped the greatest severity, as the track of its force lay north-west of the city. Just before the storm struck the city the barometer recorded 26 08, the lowest point reached there since the establishment of the signal service in the city. At 12 30 o'clock the velocity of the wind was fourteen miles an hour. Five minutes later it had attained twenty-five miles, at 12.45 the maximum of forty miles an hour was reached and the tornado was over. It was the most furious storm ever known there. The thermometer fell fourteen degrees. The new Iron City Nut Works were demolished by the wind. Wm. Heinz, a workman there, was killed. Loss, $10,000. The historic Fort Pitt foundry was badly wrecked. Loss $7,000. Telegraph and other wires were broken and tangled all over the city. The roof of the south side market house and part of the roof of the Oliver mill were blown off. Many houses were more or less damaged. There was but little damage in Alleghany City.

KILLING THE LUMBER TRADE.

The Open Winter Disastrous to the Business.

An Ottawa despatch says:—The open winter is working havoc with lumbering operations. Mr. Thomas Hale, of Booth & Hale, says that unless snow comes pretty soon, and a foot and a half of it, that there will be a big break up in shantying, as no one wishes to make logs and leave them over all summer, in the woods to get wormy. Unless there is a big snowfall soon, lumbermen will have to disperse their crews, and even should snow come now some small firms will have to give up. He says there is hardly a stick drawn to the ice yet, as there is no more snow in the bush than there is on Sparks street, Ottawa, and Ottawaites can testify how little there is on the capital's main street. Booth says this winter caps the climax of any winter he ever saw in Canada.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XLVI.—THE TURN OF THE TIDE.

At Paris Warren Relf parted with Elsie. He saw her safely to the Northern Railway Station, put her into the first night-train for Calais, and then wriggled back himself to his temporary lair, a quiet hotel on the Cours-la-Reine, just behind the Palais de l'Industrie. He went back to bed, but not to sleep. It was a gusty night, that night in Paris. The wind shook and rattled the loose panes in the big French windows that opened on to the balcony. It must be blowing great guns across the North Sea now, he felt only too sure, and forcing whole squadrons of angry waves through the narrow tunnel of the Straits of Dover.

As the night wore on, however, the wind rose steadily, till it reached at last the full dignity of a regular tempest. Warren Relf couldn't sleep in his bed for distress. He rose often, and looked out on the gusty street for cold comfort. The gas was flaring and flickering in the lamps; the wind was sweeping fiercely down the Cours-la-Reine; and the few belated souls who still kept the pavement were cowering and running before the beating rain with heads bent down and cloaks and overcoats wrapped tight around them. It must indeed be an awful night on the English Channel; Warren stood aghast to think to himself how awful. What on earth could ever have possessed him, he wondered now, to let Elsie make her way alone, on such a terrible evening as this, without him by her side across the stormy water!

He would receive a telegram, thank Heaven, first thing in the morning. Till then, his suspense would be really painful.

As for Elsie, she sped all unconscious on her way to Calais, comfortably ensconced in her first-class compartment "pour dames seules," of which she had fortunately the sole monopoly. The rain beat hard against the windows, to be sure; and the wind shook the door with its gusts more than once, or made the feeble oil lamp in the roof of the carriage flicker fitfully; but Elsie, absorbed in deeper affairs, hardly thought of it at all in her own mind till she reached the stretch of open coast that abuts on the mouth of the Somme near Abbeville. There, the fact began at last to force itself upon her languid attention that the Channel crossing would be distinctly rough. Still, even then, she hardly realized its full meaning, for the wind was off-shore along the Picardy coast; and it was not till the train drew up with a dash on the quay at Calais that she fully understood the serious gravity of the situation. The waves were breaking fiercely over the mouth of the harbour, and the sea was rising so high outside that passengers were met with stern resolve at the terminus wall by the curt notice:

"Owing to the rough weather prevailing to-night, the Dover boat will not sail till morning."

So Elsie went perforce to an hotel in the town and waited patiently for the sea to calm itself. But she, too, got no sleep; she lay awake all night, and thought of Winifred.

Away at Monte Carlo, no wind blew. Hugh Massinger went to rest there at his case at the *Hotel de Paris*, and slept his sleep out with perfect complacency. No qualms of conscience, no thoughts of Winifred, disturbed his slumber. He had taken the precaution to doubly lock and bolt his door and to lay his winnings between the bolster and the mattress; so he had nothing to trouble about. He had also been careful to purchase a good six-chambered revolver at one of the numerous shops that line the Casino gardens. It isn't safe, indeed, at Monte Carlo, they say, for a successful player, recognised as such, to go about with too much money as hard cash actually in his possession. Raffalevsky, in fact, had told him, with most unnecessary details, some very unpleasant stories, before he retired to rest, about robberies committed at Monte Carlo upon the helpless bodies of heavy winners. Raffalevsky was clearly in a savage ill-temper that evening as having dropped a few thousand pounds at the tables—strange, that men should permit themselves to be so deeply affected by mere transient trifling monetary reverses—and he took it out by repeating or inventing truculent tales, evidently intended to poison the calm rest of Hugh Massinger's innocent slumbers. There was that ugly anecdote, for example, about the lucky *boulevardier* in the high financial line who won three hundred thousand francs at a couple of sittings—and was murdered in a first-class carriage on his way back to Nice by an unknown assailant, never again recognized or brought to justice. There was that alarming incident of the fat Lyons silk-merchant with the cast in his eye who deposited his gains, like a prudent bourgeois that he was, with a banker at Monaco, but was, nevertheless set upon by an organised band of three well-dressed but ill-informed ruffians, who positively searched him from head to foot, stripped him, and then threw him out upon the four-foot way, a helpless mass, in the Mont Boron Tunnel, happy to escape with bare life and a broken leg from the merciless clutches of the gang of miscreants. And there was that dramatic incident of the Nevada heiress who, coming to Monte Carlo with the gold of California visibly bulging her capacious pockets, had to fight for her life in her own bedroom at this very hotel, and defend her property from unholy hands by the summary process of shooting down with her own domestic revolver two of her cowardly midnight visitors. She was complimented by the authorities on her gallant defence, and replied with spirit that, for the matter of that, this sort of thing was really no novelty to her; for she'd shot down more than one importunate suitor for her hand and heart already in Nevada.

Then Raffalevsky had grown more lugubrious in his converse still, and descended to tales of the recurrent suicides that diversify the monotony of the Monegasque world. He estimated that twelve persons at least per annum, on a moderate average, blew their brains out in the Casino and grounds, after risking and losing their last napoleon at the roulette tables. To kill yourself in the actual saloons themselves, he admitted with a sigh, was indeed considered by gentlemanly players as a boorish solecism: persons of breeding intent on an exit from this vale of tears, usually retired for the purpose of shooting themselves to a remote and sequestered spot in the Casino gardens, behind a convenient clump of picturesque date-palms. This spot was known to habitual frequenters of Monte Carlo as the Place Hari-kiri, or Happy Despatch Point. But if, by hazard, any inconsiderate person was moved to shoot himself in the *salles de jeu*, a rapid contingent of trained lackeys stood ever at hand ready to rush in at a moment's notice to drag away the offender's body or wipe up the mess; and play proceeded at once the same as usual.

Nevertheless, Hugh slept soundly in spite of it all in his bed till morning, and when he woke, found his goodly pile of gold and notes intact as ever between bolster and mattress. He had never slept so well since he went to Whitestrand.

But at Whitestrand itself that night things went quite otherwise. Such a storm was hardly remembered on the German Ocean within the memory of the oldest sailors. Early in the evening the coastguardman at the shelter just beyond the Hall grounds, warned by telegram from the Meteorological Office, had raised the cone for heavy weather from the north-east. By nine o'clock, the surf was seething and boiling on the bar, and the waves were dashing themselves in huge sheets of foam against Hugh Massinger's inchoate breakwater. The sand flew free effectual breakwater. The sand flew free before the angry gusts: it blinded the eyes and filled the lungs of all who tried to face the storm on the sea-front: even up the river and at the Hall itself it pervaded the air with a perfect bombardment of tiny grains. It was only possible to remain outdoors by turning one's back upon the fierce blast, or by covering one's face, not with a veil, but with a silk pocket-handkerchief. The very coastguardmen, accustomed by long use to good doses of solid silica in the lungs, shrank back with alarm from the idea of facing that running fire of driven sand-particles. As for the smacks and boats at large on the sea, they were left to their fate—nothing could be done by human hands to help or save them.

By midnight, tide was well at its full, and the beach being covered, the bombardment of sand slowly intermitted a little. But sheets of foam and spray still drove on before the wind, and fishermen, clad in waterproof suits from head to foot, stood facing them upon the shore to watch the fate of Hugh Massinger's poor helpless breakwater. The sea was roaring and raving round its sides now like a horde of savages, and the scour was setting in fiercer than ever to wash away whatever remained of Whitestrand.

"Will it stand, Bill?" the farm bailiff asked in anxious tones of Stannaway, the innkeeper, as they strained their eyes through the gloom and spray to catch signt of the frail barrier that alone protected them—the stone breakwater which had taken the place of the old historical Whitestrand poplar.

Stannaway shook his head despondently. "Sea like that's bound to wash it away," he answered hard through the teeth of the wind. "It'd wash away anything. An when it goes, it'll all up with Whitestrand."

The whole village, indeed, men, women and children alike, had collected by this time at the point by the river, to watch the progress of the common enemy. There was a fearful interest for every one of them in seeing the waves assail and beat down that final barrier of their hearths and homes. If the breakwater went, Whitestrand must surely follow it, now or later, bit by bit, in piecemeal destruction. The sea would swallow it up wholesale, as it swallowed up Dunwich and Thorpe and Slaughden. Those domestic examples gave point to their terror. To the Suffolk coast dwellers, the sea indeed envisages itself ever, not mere natural expanse of water, but as a slow and patient yet implacable assailant.

By two in the morning a fresh excitement supervened to keep up the interest: a collier hull, deserted and waterlogged, came drifting in by slow stages before the driving gale across the broad sand flats. She was a dismasted hulk, rickety and unseaworthy, abandoned by all who had tried to sail her; and she drifted slowly, slowly, slowly on, driven before the waves, foot by foot, a bit at a time, over the wet sands, till at last, with one supreme effort of force, the breakers cast her up, a huge burden, between the shore and the breakwater, blocking with her broadside one entire end of the channel created by the scour behind the spot once occupied by the famous poplar. The waves, in fact, dashed her full against the further end of the breakwater, and jammed her up with prodigious force between shore and wall, a temporary barrier against their own advances. Then retiring for a moment to recruit their rage, they broke in sheets of helpless foam against the wooden bulwark they had raised themselves in the direct line of their own progress.

What followed next, followed so fast that even the sturdy Whitestranders themselves, accustomed as they were to heavy seas and shifting sands and natural changes of marvellous rapidity, stood aghast at its suddenness and its awful energy. In a few minutes, before their very eyes, the sea had carried huge masses and shoals of flying sand over the top of the wall and the stranded ship, and lodged them deep in the hollow below that the scour had created in the rear of the breakwater. The wall was joined as if by some sudden stroke of a conjurer's wand to the mainland beyond; and the sea, still dashing madly against the masonry and the ship, set to work once more to erect fresh outworks in front against its own assaults by piling up sand with incredible speed in dunes and mounds upon their outer faces. Even as they looked, the breakwater was rapidly lost to view in a mountain of beach: the broken stump of mast on the wrecked collier hardly showed above the level of the mushroom hillock that covered and overwhelmed with its hasty debris the buried hull of the unknown vessel. Hummock after hummock grew apace outside with startling rapidity in successive lines along the shore to seaward. New land was forming at each crash of the waves. The Æolian sand was doing its work bravely. By five in the morning, men walked secure where the sea had roared but six hours before. It had left the buried breakwater now a quarter of a mile inland at least, and was still engaged with mad eagerness in its rapid task of piling up fresh mounds and heaps in endless rows, to seaward and to seaward and ever to seaward.

Whitestrand was saved. Nay more than that: it was gaining once more in a single night all that it had lost in twenty years to the devouring ocean.

When morning broke, the astonished Whitestranders could hardly recognise their own shore, their own salt marshes, their own river. Everything was changed as if by magic. The estuary was gone, and in its place stretched a wide expanse of undulating sandhills. The Char had turned its course visibly southward, bursting the dikes on the Yondstream farms, and flowing to the sea by the old channel from which Oliver's engineers had long since diverted it. The Hall stood half a mile farther from the water's edge than it had done of old, and a belt of bare and open dune-land lay tossed between its grounds and the new high-tide mark. The farm-bailiff examined them in the gray dawn with a practical eye. "If we plant them hills all over with maram-grass and tamarisk," he said reflectively, "they'll mat like the other ones, and Squire'll have as many acres of new pasture land north o'Char as ever he lost o'sal marsh and meadow south of the old river.

If Hugh Massinger had only known it! Indeed, the storm and the strange chances of tempest had done far more for him that single night while he slept at Monte Carlo than luck at roulette had managed to do for him the day before in that hot and crowded sink of iniquity in the rooms of the Casino.

For from that day forth Whitestrand was safe. It was more than safe; it began to grow again. The blown sand ceased to molest it: the sea and the tide ceased to eat it away: the breakwater had done its work well, after all; and a new barrier of increasing sandhills had sprung up spontaneously by the river's mouth to guard its seaward half from future encroachment. If Hugh could only have known and believed it, the estate was worth every bit as much that wild morning as ever it had been in the palmiest days of the Elizabethan Meyseys. And the family solicitor, examining the mortgages in his own office, remarked to himself with a pensive glance that the Squire might have raised that little sum, if only he'd waited, at scarcely more than half the interest, on his own security and his improved property. For Whitestrand now would fetch money.

CHAPTER XLVII.—FORTUNE OF WAR.

At Monte Carlo, on the other hand, day dawned serene and calm and cloudless. Hugh Massinger rose, unmindful of his far-away Suffolk sandhills, and gazed with a pleasant dreamy feeling out of his luxurious first floor bedroom. It was a strange outlook. On one side, the ornate and over-loaded Parisian architecture of that palace of Circe, plumped down so grotesquely, with its meretricious town-bred airs and graces, among the rugged scenery of the Maritime Alps: on the other side, the inaccessible crags and pinnacles of the Tete-de-Chieu, gray and lonely as any mountain side in Scotland or Savoy—the actual terminus of the main range of snow-clad Alps, whose bald peaks topple over sheer three thousand feet into the blue expanse of the Mediterranean, that washes the base of their precipitous bluffs. The contrast was almost ludicrous in its quaint extremes.

He did not wholly approve the decoration. Hugh Massinger's tastes were not all distorted. Dissipation to him was but a small part and fraction of existence. He took it only as the mustard of life—an agreeable condiment to be sparingly partaken of.—The poet's instinct within him had kept alive and fresh his healthy interest in simpler things, in hill and dale, in calm and peaceful country pleasures. After that feverish day of gambling at Monte Carlo, he would dearly have loved to rise early and saunter out alone for a morning walk; to scale before breakfast the ramping cliffs of the Tete de Chien, and to reach the mouldering Roman tower of Turbia, that long mounted guard on the narrow path where Gaul and Italy marched together. But that hateful pile of gold and notes between the pillow and the mattress restrained his desire. It would be dangerous to wander among the lonely mountains with so large a sum as that concealed about his person; dangerous to leave it unguarded at the hotel, or to entrust it to the keeping of any casual stranger. "Cantabit vacuus coram latrone viator," he murmured to himself half aloud with a sigh of regret, as he turned away his eyes from that glorious semicircle of jagged peaks that bounded his horizon. He must stop at home and take care of his money-bags, like any vulgar cheesemongering millionaire of them all. Down, poet's heart, with your unreasonable aspirations for the lonely mountain heights! Amaryllis and asphodel are not for you. Shoulder your muckrake with a manful smile, and betake you to the Casino where Circe calls, as soon as the great gate swings once more on its grating hinges. You cannot serve two masters. You have chosen Mammon to-day, and him you must worship. No mountain air for your lungs this morning; but the close and crowded atmosphere of the roulette tables. Keep true to your creed for a little while longer; it is all for Elsie's sake!—For Elsie! For Elsie!—He withdrew his head from the window with a faint flush of shame. Ah, heaven, to think he should think of Elsie in such a connection and at such a moment!

He dressed himself slowly and went down to breakfast. Attentive waiters, expectant of a duly commensurate tip, sniffing *pourboire* from afar, crowded round for the honour of his distinguished orders. Raffalevsky joined him in the *salle-a-manger* shortly. The Russian was haggard and pale from sleeplessness; dark rings surrounded his glassy black eyes: his face was the face of a boiled codfish. No waiter hurried to receive his commands: all Monte Carlo knew him well already for a heavy loser. Your loser seldom overflows into generous tipping. Hugh beckoned him over to his own table: he would extend to the Russian the easy favour of his profuse hospitality. Raffalevsky seated himself in a sulky humour by the winner's side. He meant to play it out still, he said, to the bitter end. He couldn't afford to lose and leave off; that game was for capitalists. For himself, he speculated—well—on borrowed funds. He must win all back or lose all utterly. In the latter case—a significant gesture completed the sentence. He put up his hand playfully to his right ear and clicked with his tongue, like the click of a revolver barrel. Hugh smiled responsive his most meaning smile. "Esperons toujours," he murmured philosophically in his musical voice and perfect accent. No man on earth could ever bear with more philosophical composure than Hugh Massinger the misfortunes of others.

Before he left the breakfast-table that morning, a waiter presented the bill, all deferential politeness. "I sleep here to-night again," Hugh observed with a yawn, as he noted attentively the lordly conception of its various items. The waiter bowed a profound bow. "At Monte Carlo, Monsieur," he said significantly, "one pays daily." Hugh drew out a handful of gold from his pocket with a laugh and paid at once. But the omen disquieted him. Who wins to-day may lose to-morrow. Clearly the hotel at least had thoroughly learnt that simple lesson.

They filed in among the first at the doors of the Casino. Once started, Hugh played with scarcely an intermission for food, till the tables closed again. He kept himself; up with champagne and sandwiches. That was indeed a glorious day! A wild success attended his hazards. He staked and won staked and lost; staked and won; staked and lost again. But the winnings by far outbalanced the losses. It went the round of the tables, in frequent whispers, that a young Englishman, a poet by feature, was breaking the bank with his audacious plunging. He plunged again, and again successfully. People crowded up from their own game at neighbouring boards to watch and imitate the too lucky Englishman. Give him his head! He's in the vein!" they said. "A man in the vein should always keep playing." The young lady with the fine Pennsylvanian twang remarked with occidental plainness of speech that she "wouldn't object to running a partnership." Hugh laughed and demurred.—"You might dilute the luck, you know," he answered good-humouredly. "But if you'll hand me over a hundred louis, I don't mind putting them on 31 for you." He did, and they won. The crowd of gamblers applauded, all hushed, with their usual superstitious awe and veneration. "He has the run of the numbers," they said in concert. To gamblers generally, fate is a goddess, a living reality, with capricious likes and dislikes of her own. They are ever ready to back her favorite for the time being; they look upon play as a predestined certainty.

Raffalevsky meanwhile lost and lost with equal persistence. He drank as much champagne as Hugh; but the wine inspired no lucky guesses. When they came to count up their gains and losses at the end of the day, they found it was still a neck-and-neck race, in opposite ways, between them. Hugh had won altogether close on nine thousand pounds. Raffalevsky had lost rather more than eight thousand five hundred.

"Never mind," Hugh remarked with his inexhaustible buoyancy. "We're still to the good against his Monegasque Highness. There's a balance of something like five hundred pounds in our joint favour.'

"In other words," Raffalevsky answered with a grim smile, "you've won all my money and some other fellow's too. You're the sponge that sucks up all my lifeblood. I've got barely three thousand five hundred left. When that goes"——And he repeated once more the same expressive suicidal pantomime.

That night Hugh slept at Monte Carlo once more. He had lost all sense of shame and decency now. He sent off a note for two thousand francs to the people at the *pension*, just as a guarantee of good faith—as the newspapers say—and to let them know he was really returning. But he had formed a shadowy plan of his own by this time. He would wait another day at the Casino and go home to San Remo with Warren Relf by the train that reached there at 6.39—the train by which Elsie had said in her note he would be returning.

Why he wished to do so, he hardly with distinctness knew himself. Certainly he did not mean to pick a quarrel; he only knew in a vague sort of way he was going by that train; and until it started, he would keep on playing.

And lose every penny he'd won, perhaps! Why not leave off at once, secure of his eight thousand? Bah! what was eight thousand now to him? He'd win a round twenty before he left off—for Elsie.

So he played next day from morning till night; played, and drank champagne feverishly. Such luck had never been known at the tables. Old players stood by with observant faces and admired his vein. Was ever a system seen like his? Such judgment, they said; such restraint; such coolness!

But inwardly, Hugh was consumed all day by a devouring fire. His excitement at last knew no bounds. He drank champagne by the glassful to keep his nerve up. He had won before nightfall, all told, no less a sum than eleven thousand pounds sterling. What was the miserable remnant of Whitestrand, now, to him! Let Whitestrand sink in the sea for all he cared for it! He had here a veritable mine of wealth. He would go back to San Remo to bury Winifred—and return to heap up a gigantic fortune.

Eleven thousand pounds! A mere bagatelle. At five per cent. five hundred and fifty a year only!

His train was due to start at five. About four o'clock, Raffalevsky came up to him from another table. The Russian's face was white as death. "I've lost all," he murmured hoarsely, drawing Hugh aside. "The whole, the whole, my three hundred thousand francs of borrowed capital!—And what's worse still, I borrowed it from the chest—government money—the treasury of the squadron! If I go back alive I shall be court-martialed.—For heaven's sake, my friend, lend me at least a few hundred francs to retrieve my luck with!"

Hugh put his hand to his pile and drew out three notes of a thousand francs each—a hundred and twenty pounds sterling in all It was nothing, nothing, "Good luck go with them," he cried good-humouredly. "When those are gone, my dear fellow, come back for more. I'm not the man, I hope and trust, to turn my back upon a comrade in misfortune."

The Russian snapped at them with a grateful gesture, but without hesitation or spoken thanks, and returned in hot haste to his own table. Gamblers have little time for needless talking.

At a quarter to five, after a last hasty draught of champagne at the buffet, Hugh turned to go out, with his cash in his pockes. In front of him, he saw just an apparition of Raffalevsky rushing wildly away with one hand upon his forehead. The man's face was awful to behold. Hugh felt sure the Russian had lost all once more, and been too much ashamed even to renew his application.

The great door swung slow upon its hinges, and Raffalevsky burst into the outer corridor, bowed from the room with great dignity, in spite of his frantic haste, by a well liveried attendant. There is plenty of obsequiousness at Monte Carlo for every player, even if he has lost his last louis.

They emerged once more upon the beautiful terrace, the glorious view, the pencilled palm trees. All around, the sinking Italian sun lit up that fairy coast with pink and purple. Bay and rock and mountain side showed all the more exquisite after the fetid air of those crowded gaming saloons. High up on the shoulders of the inaccessible Alps the great square Roman keep of Turbia gazed down majestically with mute contempt on the feverish throng of miserable idlers who poured in and out through the gaudy portals of the garish Casino. A serene delight pervaded Hugh Massinger's placid soul; he felt himself vastly superior to these human butterflies; he knew his own worth as he turned entranced from the marble steps to the beautiful prospect that spread everywhere unrolled like a picture around him. Poet as he was, he despised mere gamblers; and he carried eleven thousand pounds odd of winnings in notes in his pocket.

R'r'r! A sharp report! A cry! A concourse! Something uncanny had surely happened. People were running up where the pistol went off. Hugh Massinger turned with a shudder of disgust. How discomposing! The usual ugly Monte Carlo incident! Raffalevsky had shot himself behind the shade of the palm-trees.

The man was lying, a hideous mass, in a crimson pool of his own blood, prone on the ground—hit through the temple with a well-directed bullet. It was a horrid sight, and Hugh's nerves were sensitive. If it hadn't been for the champagne, he would really have fainted. Besides, the train was nearly due. If you hover about where men have killed themselves, you're liable to be let in for whatever may happen to be the Monegasque equivalent for that time-honoured institution, our own beloved British coroner's inquest. He might be hailed as a witness. Is that law? Ay, marry, is it? Crowner's quest law! Better give it all a wide berth at once. The bell was ringing for the train below. With a sudden shudder, Hugh hurried away from the ghastly object. After all, he had done his best to save him—lent him or given him three thousand francs to retrieve his losses. It was none of his fault If one man wins, another man loses. Luck, luck, the mere incalculable chances of the table! If their places had been reversed, would that morose, unsociable, ill-tempered Russian have volunteered to give him three thousand francs to throw away, he wondered? Never, never: 'twas all for the best. The Russian had lost, and he won—eleven thousand pounds odd, for Elsie.

He rushed away and dashed headlong into the station. His own revolver was safe in his pocket. He carried eleven thousand pounds odd about him. No man should rob him without a fight between here and San Remo.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TORTURED BY A LIZARD.

A Woman Swallows a Reptile which is Removed After Five Years—Horrible Agony of the Sufferer.

The wife of Mr. John Hawkins, foreman of one of the Toronto street cleaning gangs and residing at 41 Gloucester street, has been a sufferer for a number of years and has been treated during that time by several medical men for consumption, catarrh of the stomach, etc. Her sufferings grew more and more excruciating, until last week, when the symptoms told unmistakably that something was biting her internally. Medical aid was summoned and a mixture was administered which killed and finally expelled a lizard some eight inches in length and about as big around as the top of one's finger.

The medicine caused the creature to bite the unfortunate lady in the throat and stomach so severely as to make her scream with pain. Latterly Mrs Hawkins, life has been one of great misery and discomfort. She could not lie down, as in that position the lizard would come up in her throat and bite her, so that she could get no sleep.

Since the reptile has been removed Mrs. Hawkins has made very rapid progress towards recovery. Mr. Hawkins is of the opinion that his wife swallowed the lizard, some six years ago, when they lived in the country near Stratford, and were in the habit of drinking spring water.

Japan's Want of Religion.

Says an intelligent Government officia of Japan:—"Our country is in a deplorable state as far as religion is concerned. The people of the better classes are largely agnostics. They believe in no religion, and though the bulk of them are nominally Buddhists, they are really infidels. I believe that any religion is better than no religion, and there is at present room in Japan for all the work that both the Buddhists and Christians can do. When the two religions have conquered the Empire and the sects come together, there may be trouble, but not before. We have now our preachers and the Christians have their missionaries. There is a vest field before us, and there is room for both to do good."—[N. Y. Tribune.

Many a man has strained himself trying to lift a mortgage.

Black Russian lambskin, with waves like those of moire, is used for the fronts of handsome black plush coats.

One of the most remarkable records of service noted recently was that of Paul Misonne, who lately died in Belgium, after having been in the employ of the coal mining corporation of Amercoeur for 77 years. He was 90 years of age at the time of his death.

Saved by a Hymn.

The wonderful faith and trust of the Huguenots carried them through many perils. The following story of early pioneer life is only one of many such:

Three years after their arrival in Kingston, a woman, Catherine Dubois, wife of Louis Dubois, and three of their children, were seized by prowling Indians and carried into captivity, and all the efforts of the distressed husband and father to trace them proved unavailing. At length a friendly Indian came and told him that if he would follow Roundout Creek and up Wallkill River, to a certain point in the forest, he would find the Indian camp where his wife and children were; but that he must go in haste, for the savages would soon put the captives to torture and death. The unhappy man started immediately, with a company of friends, through the wilderness, and arrived barely in time to stop the barbarous preparations before the prisoners' lives were sacrificed. Dubois and his men fell upon the camp, and soon routed the Indians; and when he saw his wife and children safe again, he had time to contemplate the fate she had just escaped, and to learn the astonishing details. Mrs. Dubois told him that the savages had placed her on a pile of dry wood, to burn her alive; and just before they applied the torch, she looked up to heaven and began to sing a hymn. The singing seemed to charm the Indians, and the torturer waited with the fire brand in his hand. They listened till she finished the hymn; and then visibly softened, they bade her "sing another." She complied, and again they said "sing another;" and thus she sang hymn after hymn of hope and holy trust in God, while the savages listened, pleased, and apparently filled with a kind of awe, at the sound of a death music they had never heard before, until the rescuers surprised them, and the precious life was saved.

In gratitude to God for this remarkable deliverance, Louis Dubois and his companions, so continues the tradition, determined to commence a settlement on the spot where the Christian wife and mother so nearly met her death. So the town of New Paltz was founded; and the Reformed Church edifice now stands only about a hundred yards from the place where Catherine Dubois sang her hymns of faith on her funeral pile.

PARALYSED AT THE POLLS.

Distressingly Sudden Death of a Lady Voter.

A St. Thomas despatch says:—Mrs. Agnes Cole, mother of Robert Cole, one of the successful candidates for alderman in No. 5 Ward, attended the polling booth about four o'clock the afternoon of election day to record her vote, and while in the act of marking the ballot fell to the floor. Her son, who was standing near at hand, hastened to her and found that she had been stricken with paralysis. The unfortunate lady was carried into Dr. Corlis' surgery, whence she was conveyed to her residence on Flora street, where in spite of all that medical skill could do, she died at one o'clock next morning. The deceased was 68 years of age, and leaves two sons, Robert of St. Thomas, and Archibald, residing in Dakota.

BOARD OF TRADE RETURNS.

Canada's Trade With the Mother Country.

A cable from London says:—The Board of Trade returns show that British trade with Canada for 1888, like the British foreign trade generally, is less satisfactory than was expected. The exports to Canada amounted to £5,162,145, a decrease of 10.91 per cent, as compared with 1887. The imports from Canada were £7,017,820, a decrease of 11.65 per cent. The largest decrease in exports occurs in cotton, woolen and worsted goods, probably due to the enlarged Canadian home make. Iron exports were about stationary. The inports of oxen remain about stationary at £1,036 269. Cows decreased from £45,470 in 1887 to £40 351 Sheep increased from £65.738 to £89,272. Wheat and flour decreased from £2,045,846 to £886,785; butter, from £139 565 to £40,797; cheese, from £1,552,761 to £1,523,833. Fish increased from £336 657 to £367,662, and lumber increased from £2,645,883 to £3,012,581.

Since the death of Mr. Crowley at Central Park, the largest chimpanzee in captivity in America is Topsy, of the Philadelphia "Zoo." She has had lung trouble and heart trouble and several severe coughs, but now she is fully recovered and in excellent health. She has two male attendants; they are of the lowest species of the monkey. They lick Topsy's face two or three times a day and comb her hair with their fingers. Then Topsy plays with them. She is very vain and sits for hours before a looking-glass in the back of her cage and gazes at herself in silent admiration.

In the immediate anxiety regarding the fate of Emin and Stanley attention has been little directed to all that is implied by the generally admitted fact that the steut-hearted governor of Egypt's equatorial provinces is a prisoner. There can be can doubt that all his stations have been given up and his administrative "plant" scattered and destroyed. This disaster to the cause of African civilization is the greater since Emin Pasha had done a work in the Upper Nile region which promised to be permanent. He had taught many of the natives useful trades and had aroused in them a desire to profit by the advantages of civilization. Around his military posts people collected alike for protection against the raids of slave traders and for participation in the community life which Emin established. These stations were the central points of the Governmental establishment which Emin sought to introduce. He had become so interested in his task that he announced in the latest letters sent by him to the coast his purpose of continuing it at all hazards. Now the work of years is largely undone, although its influence cannot be wholly lost.

A FROG STORY.

A Little Animal Which Probably Lived Over 20,000 Years.

London *Engineering* says:—The daily press have recently devoted some length to the detailing the later history of an old toad, who was only allowed to live three days after having been dug out of a cavity where in he had secluded himself for a trifle of 20,000 years or more, and how a "local surgeon," endeavouring to improve on nature, "hoping to enable him to take food, slit the membrane by which his mouth was closed, and the patient unfortunately had not sufficient vitality to survive the operation." The theory has been discussed as to whether the toad would have continued to live above ground had he been left in the natural condition in which he was found. The following is the authentic history of how such another reptile of a kindred species was found, the length of whose retirement could only be measured by a geological period of time, and who was returned to his long past overground life and condition by natural means. In the Plenty valley, Victoria, some time in the early 70's, a road party were making a deep cutting through some clay beds to improve local traffic facilities. The city bed was a tertiary formation; it was hard and of a yellow colour. On the clay bank gum-trees, some hundreds of years old, were growing. When about thirty feet below the surface a block of this clay in falling broke into two pieces, out of which tumbled a little frog, with a body about two and a half inches long an one and a quarter inches wide. He seemed blind and sleepy, though showing every evidence of life; he was apparently as strong as any other frog of the same size; he was in no way thin; in fact, seemed to be a well-nurtured and properly cared for frog. The block of clay was reduced in size and the frog with the two pieces which formed his dwelling, was sent to the Technological museum, Melbourne. Mr. Newberry, the chief of that institution, examined him very closely, and found that all the natural orifices of the body had closed completely; in fact there was of them not a trace remaining. In colour the frog was a dirty yellow, such as the clay, without any variation of tinge.

Mr. Newberry sent this creature for identification to Frederick McCoy, F. R. S., Professor of Natural Sciences, Melbourne University. Prof. McCoy identified him as a member of a well known species whose habits were, in times of trouble, such as drought or cold, to bury themselves in the earth and remain there until the condition of things was more to their liking. Members of the species mentioned, however, were a yellow color mottled with brown; after the identification the creature was again returned to Mr. Newberry. This gentleman determined to see if he could by some natural process educate the sleepy specimen into more vigorous and better undstanding of his duties as a live frog. He was then domiciled in a small fernery in the museum, and it was decided to give him a bath every morning, a proceeding froggy seemed strongly to object to, though he swam vigorously while in the water. When put into his clay cavity he wriggled himself about until he found the old grove, folded himself up and seemed most contented. This cavity might be described as fitting him when it touched him, that is to say, though touching him all over the more prominent parts of the body, the clay was not moulded into the hollows formed by the folding of his limbs. After a short while the clay bed was taken from him and he was put among the ferns on the mould, into which he rapidly sank stern first by a peculiar motion of his hind legs. For his morning bath he had to be dug up daily, then back he would go again into seclusion. In a

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Sereet, by R. Sutherland, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE

DUTTON, JANUARY 17, 1889.

S. Wilton, tailor, has left the country.

Read advertisement of logs wanted in this issue.

The Leamington Post has changed hands again.

Mud, rain and bad colds are the order of the day.

The Belmont Presbyterians have decided to build a new church.

The attendance was very small at the Council meeting on Monday.

M. Cochrane has the contract for building a kitchen for J. C. Price.

Anniversary Services will be held in the Presbyterian Church on the 27th inst.

The storm of Wednesday did great damage to fences and buildings in this vicinity.

May Bros. roller flour mill at St. Thomas was destroyed by fire Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. J. Lutz, of St. Thomas, attempted suicide by taking laudanum. A doctor saved her life.

Arthur Leitch, who had his foot badly injured while playing football a few weeks ago, is able to be around again.

A meeting will be held in Knox Church to-night for the purpose of organizing a society for the young people.

Mr. Neil Mulligan, of Iona Station, has purchased a house and lot on Luton street from Jerome Ecker and moved in last Friday.

Weather prophets are now predicting good sleighing for the balance of the year, and we may look for rain every day until May 1st.

Mr. Ferguson, sr., removed his livery outfit from the stables near the Nelson House to his son's stables, south of the track.

Squire Regis and Freemont McDonald have been acquitted at the London Assizes of the charge of assisting a man to escape arrest.

Rev. Thos. Wilson will preach in Knox Church next Sunday evening on the subject, "How to Entertain Strangers coming into the Church."

It is almost impossible to get any dry wood in town just now, and those who are willing to draw it over the rough roads get a good price.

The temperance people of Essex Centre intend enteiing an appeal against the result of the late vote on the Dunkin Act in that town.

The High School Literary Society, which had been discontinued during the holidays, re-organized last Friday evening with a good attendance.

A large wild cat was brought in on Thursday by Alex. Erskine, who shot it in A. McMillan's bush, a short distance from Dutton. It weighed 28 lbs.

A man who was a little overloaded fell down the stairs of Brown's hall a night or two ago while the S. A. were holding their meeting. He escaped with a few bruises.

Elgin County Council meets on Tuesday, Jan. 22nd. The aspirants for the Warden's chair will likely be Pollock, Reeve of Yarmouth, and Godwin, Reeve of Bayham.

An effort is being made to have the mail from the east arrive earlier in the day. The change would be a great benefit to both the postmaster and public and we hope to see it effected.

Mr. L. J. Cullen has opened a new furniture and undertaking store in Wallacetown and announces great bargains in all lines. He is a reliable, energetic business man and is sure to succeed.

Following are yesterday's market quotations :—Wheat, $1 ; barley 40c. ; pease, 55c. ; oats, 30c. ; beans, $1 ; pork, $6 to 6.50 ; butter, 20c. ; eggs, 16c. ; dried apples, 3½c. 'per lb. ; lard, 12½c. ; tallow, 5c.

A. N. C. Black's spirited team endeavored to run away while being hitched up yesterday. They made things lively around the stable yard for a while, but beyond breaking the buggy slightly no damage was done.

The annual report of the Dunwich Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. has been issued from this office. The payment of claims have been heavier this year than usual, but the Company still stands on a solid footing.

A concert will be given in Wallacetown in aid of St. Peter's Sunday School Tyrconnell, to-night, by the German Choral Band. A splendid programme has been prepared and a good time is promised to all who attend.

Mr. O'Malley is having the windows of his department of the Public School frosted. The teachers say it would be a great benefit to them if every window in the school was provided with blinds so that they could regulate the amount of light.

From the Postmaster-General's report for 1888 we make the following extracts in reference to the Dutton post office : Gross revenue from sale of stamps, etc., $1,180.71 ; salary of postmaster, $385 ; allowance for rent, etc., $40.00 No. of money orders, 397 ; total amount of orders, $8,708.77 ; total commission received from the public. $54.54 ; total amount of orders paid, $2,014.91 ; compensation paid to postmaster on money order business, $23.15. There were no cases of registered or unregistered letters containing money sent from the Dutton P. O. being lost or stolen during the year. This report speaks well for the manner in which our post-office is conducted.

The Canadian Express Company has taken charge of the express business on the Credit Valley, with the result that two charges must be paid on express from Toronto here. Monopoly is a good thing sometimes—for those who have it.

Complaints are made that M. C. R freight trains are allowed to block the Main street crossing for a longer time than the law allows. Our civil authorities should make it their business to stop this, as great inconvenience is often caused to persons crossing.

A petition has been circulated among the ratepayers of the Dutton Public School to have the hour for re-assembling in the afternoon changed from 1 to 1.30, giving half an hour more Good and sufficient reasons are given in the petition for the change, and every parent should give it his or her careful consideration. If Dutton was an incorporated village—as it should be—the law would demand 1½ hours for noon.

Some time ago Wiggins, the Ottawa weather prophet, prognosticated that a terrific blizzard would pass over this country' Jan. 15. We are prepared to bet a hat that Wiggins will now claim the present outbreak of winter as one of his own peculiar brand, and that he will presently tell us it has merely come in a few days ahead of time, as irregular institutions like it are apt to do. That is how he explained away his earthquake stories.

On Sunday Rev. Thos. Wilson preached his farewell sermon to a congregation which crowded the church to the doors. He left on Monday morning and expects to get settled in Dutton early in the year. We regret his departure, for he is an earnest, outspoken preacher, a thorough hard worker, who has made the attendance of the Beeton Kirk so great that a new church is a necessity. Dutton Presbyterians have a pastor in every way worthy their love and confidence.—Beeton World.

Considerable difficulty was experienced in raising the smokestack on Hollingshead's mill, which was blown down by Wednesday's gale. It was nearly raised to its position once when a rope broke, letting it fall across the roof of the mill, narrowly missing the head of Wm. Hollingshead, who was looking out of the sky-light at the time, and spoiled the work of hours. The mill is again running, however, the repairs being completed Monday. About half the roof on the west side of the mill had to be renewed, the wind having torn it off.

At the Middlesex Assizes at London last week the case of Cusack vs. Cameron was tried. This was an action of seduction, brought by a tinsmith of Wallacetown, against a yovng man who used to work at the cabinet making business. The girl is a pretty and refined looking young woman of about 20 years. It was stated that the girl was clandestinely removed from home to Detroit for the purpose of having an abortion performed. This, however, was not done. The case was undefended, and the jury returned a verdict for for plaintiff for $2,000.

The West Elgin Farmers' Institute met at Rodney on Saturday, President Gow in the chair. M. Jeffs read an excellent paper on sheep breeding, holding up the Southdowns as the best, reserving the opinion, however, that this did not apply to all districts. The paper was closely criticised by Jabez Spencer, Alex. McColl, Prof. Robertson and others. Prof. Robertson followed with an address on diary farming. By the aid of a chart he pointed out the best points in a good cow and the false economy practiced by many farmers. He was very attentively listened to for a couple of hours, and closely questioned as to the points he had advanced, queries pouring in from all parts of the hall. The next meeting is to be held at Shedden early in February. About 56 members joined the institute during the day.

Mr. N. Currie died at Glencoe on Sunday, at the age of 64. He had been in ill-health for some time past, but rallied from time to time till seized with an attack of palsy, to which he succumbed. He had lived in the district known as the West Riding of Middlesex during the greater part of his life, and was one of the best known residents of that section of the country. He represented the riding in the first Parliament of Ontario, and was subsequently a candidate in the Conservative interest on several occasions for Legislature and for the House of Commons. He sat in the County Council as Reeve of Ekfrid and of Glencoe during several years, and contributed not a little to the value of its proceedings. As a man of general information he came to be regarded as an authority on many matters, particularly those appertaining to municipal affairs. He was blessed with a very kindly disposition, and had hosts of friends. He was buried on Tuesday at two o'clock p. m. with Masonic honors.

On three separate occasions in November and December last the Glencoe Public School Board engaged a lady teacher for the second division of the school, and in two cases the applicant, after being accepted by the Board, wrote back declining the position, and the latter were at a loss to account for the unsatisfactory manner in which the engagements turned out. It is now learned that Miss Tassie, who was finally engaged as teacher, received an anonymous letter after her engagement, giving various reasons why it would be advisable for her not to accept the position of teacher at Glencoe. Miss Tassie, however, instead of breaking her engagement, forwarded the letter to Inspector Carson, and asked his advice. The inspector replied, advising Miss Tassie not to be guided by the contents of the letter, but to act as she would had she not received it. It is supposed that the other applicants also received letters of the same purport, and the School Board is endeavoring to find out the guilty persons.

Milburn's beef, iron and wine is prepared from fresh beef, soluble iron, and pure sherry wine, combined with choice aromatics.

At the meeting of the Aldborough Agricultural Society the following officers were elected for 1889 : President, H. B. Dickson ; vice-president, A. Campbell ; directors, S. B. Morris, D. McArthur, D. McLearn , Alex. McColl, J. Spencer, D. S. McColl, D. Walker, A. D. McGregor, J. McGregor: and A. Humphrey, secretary-treasurer, at a salary of $50. The society will hold their second spring show in April, and will likely have two days for the fall exhibition.

To make a paper interesting to the people they must take an interest in the paper. When you have company, go away, or return, let us know it. Every one turns to the personal column of a paper and are disappointed because there is so little in it. Why ? Because it is impossible for one or two persons to know about every one. Hand in any little item of news you may have aud you will be helping to please your neighbor.

The blizzard of Wednesday night caused great damage and loss of life. At Reading, Pa., a silk mill, in which 250 girls were at work, blew down just before the hour of quitting work. The loss of life is reported at 80. The number of injured is very large. A new four-story building was blown down at Pittsburg, Pa. with the loss of 15 lives and a large number wounded. The storm also caused great damage throughout Pennsylvania, New York and Ontario. The Niagara foot and passenger suspension bridge was blown down. A Michigan Central train running between Niagara Falls, N. Y., and Suspension Bridge narrowly escaped being wrecked by a falling tree, which struck the engine, but did no damage beyond knocking off the smokestack. Barns were unroofed, chimneys blown off, and in many instances buildings were totally demolished in parts of Ontario by the force of the storm.

THE GREAT CARNIVAL.—Tremendous interest is being taken in the approaching Carnival in Montreal. The Governor-General is to inaugurate the festivities and give the entire week's programme his patronage. State Governors, Lieut.-Governors and prominent people from all parts of the world are to view the spectacles. Letters are pouring in to the Committee from Europe and the United States enquiring for particulars. The Committee are making extraordinary preparations for a magnificent Carnival. Those who cannot go to Montreal for a week of wonderoer merriment will we hear, find the events in all their marvellous beauty reproduced in the Carnival Number of the Montreal STAR, which, it is said, will be a perfectly stunning number.

The man who finds fault with his newspaper when it is damp, is equally dissatisfied when it is dry.

Burdock Pills cure sick headache by regulating the stomach, liver and bowels.

The kingdom of Denmark runs the railroads within its jurisdiction. It employs men as track walkers and women as flaggers. The flagger and track walker on a section have to be married to each other. If a flagger die the bereaved track walker is given by law six weeks in which to find another wife, and if at the end of that time he is a widower he is discharged. In such cases there are very few failures of marriage.

LOGS WANTED.

ANY QUANTITY of First-class Elm Logs, 13 feet long, also a quantity of Basswood Bolts, 38 inches long.

HUMPIDGE & GRAHAM,
1-17 3 Dutton Stave Factory.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

In the matter of Angus C. Graham, of the Village of Dutton, an insolvent.

PURSUANT to instructions from the creditors of the said Angus C. Graham there will be offered for sale by public auction the stock of furniture, etc., of the said debtor, at the premises lately occupied by him, in the Village of Dutton, on Friday, the 25th day of January, 1889, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. Inventory may be seen or had on application at my office,

A. J. LEITCH, Assignee.
Dutton, Jan. 16, 1889.—2

New Home Sewing Machine
FOR SALE CHEAP.

New or second-hand. Apply to
1-17tf N. PHELPS.

Luxuriant Hair

Can only be preserved by keeping the scalp clean, cool, and free from dandruff, and the body in a healthful condition. The great popularity of **Ayer's Hair Vigor** is due to the fact that it cleanses the scalp, promotes the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out, and gives it that soft and silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.

Frederick Hardy, of Roxbury, Mass., a gentleman fifty years of age, was fast losing his hair, and what remained was growing gray. After trying various dressings with no effect, he commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "It stopped the falling out," he writes; "and, to my great surprise, converted my white hair (without staining the scalp) to *the same shade of brown* it had when I was 25 years of age."

Ten Years Younger.

Mrs. Mary Montgomery, of Boston, writes: "For years, I was compelled to wear a dress cap to conceal a bald spot on the crown of my head ; but now I gladly lay the cap aside, for your Hair Vigor is bringing out a new growth. I could hardly trust my senses when I first found my hair growing ; but there it is, and I am delighted. *I look ten years younger.*"

A similar result attended the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor by Mrs. O. O. Prescott, of Charlestown, Mass., Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington, Vt., Mrs. J. J. Burton, of Bangor, Me., and numerous others.

The loss of hair may be owing to impurity of the blood or derangement of the stomach and liver, in which case, a course of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** or of **Ayer's Pills**, in connection with the Vigor, may be necessary to give health and tone to all the functions of the body. At the same time, it cannot be too strongly urged that none of these remedies can do much good without a persevering trial and strict attention to cleanly and temperate habits.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

No Universal Remedy

has yet been discovered ; but, as at least four-fifths of human diseases have their source in **Impure Blood**, a medicine which restores that fluid from a depraved to a healthy condition comes as near being a universal cure as any that can be produced. **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** affects the blood in each stage of its formation, and is, therefore, adapted to a greater variety of complaints than any other known medicine.

Boils and Carbuncles,

which defy ordinary treatment, yield to Ayer's Sarsaparilla after a comparatively brief trial.

Mr. C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., writes that for years he was afflicted with boils which caused him much suffering. These were succeeded by carbuncles, of which he had several at one time. He then began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles, the carbuncles disappeared, and for six years he has not had even a pimple.

That insidious disease, **Scrofula**, is the fruitful cause of innumerable complaints, **Consumption** being only one of many equally fatal. Eruptions, ulcers, sore eyes, glandular swellings, weak and wasted muscles, a capricious appetite, and the like, are pretty sure indications of a scrofulous taint in the system. Many otherwise beautiful faces are disfigured by pimples, eruptions, and unsightly blotches, which arise from impure blood, showing the need of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to remedy the evil.

All sufferers from blood disorders should give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial,—avoiding all powders, ointments, and washes, and especially cheap and worthless compounds, which not only fail to effect a cure, but more frequently aggravate and confirm the diseases they are fraudulently advertised to remedy.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

STRAYED.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF the undersigned, lot No. 1, con. 5, Dunwich, on or about the 1st Nov., 1888, a one-year-old steer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take the animal away.

JOHN D. MCDIARMID.
Dutton, Jan. 14, 1889. 1-31

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

One hundred acres, being the North half of Lot 7, 2nd Con., Dunwich; 85 acres cleared. Good orchard, frame house, barn and stable. Also the job of clearing and fencing 50 or 100 acres on lot 6, 5th con., north of con. A, Dunwich. For farther particulars apply to JOHN C. MCRAE, Dutton. 2-14

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the Dunwich Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company will be held in Leitch's Hall, Dutton, on Saturday, January 26, 1889, at 1 p. m., for the purpose of receiving and passing the auditors' report, and appointing two directors to take the place of the two retiring, D. S. McColl, Eagle, and John Pearce, Tyrconnell. All interested in mutual insurance will do well to attend.

ANGUS PATTERSON, President. JOHN L. PEARCE, Secy.-Treas.
1-24d

$4 REWARD.

STRAYED from Lot 13, Con. 1, Dunwich, a steer of high grade Shorthorn breed ; color, red and white ; age, two years at Christmas ; nose, dark color ; it broke a horn off when a calf, showing the damage to horn yet. A reward of four dollars will be paid by the subscriber to any person giving such information as will lead to its recovery. R. COAD.
Ekfrid, Dec. 18, 1888.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam ; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888 tf

Boar Hog.

THE undersigned has a Berkshire Boar Pig for service, about 1½ miles southwest of Dutton. Terms of Service only 75 cents. Also a

High Grade Durham Bull.

T. WOOLDRIDGE.
Dutton, Nov. 29. 8-ins

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

NEW BAKERY

THE undersigned, having purchased the Bakery Business from W. Evans, wishes to state that he will conduct the business in

First-class Style,

BREAD & PASTRY OF ALL KINDS.

Christmas and Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

C. J. WEIR.

$75,000.00 to loan at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent.
Apply to ANGUS MACNISH,
Solicitor, Glencoe.

YOU WILL FIND

Urlin Bros., Dutton,

AND

A. D. Urlin's, Wallacetown,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

HARDWARE, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, &c.

NO LARGER, BETTER OR CHEAPER STOCK OF

GROCERIES

was ever shown in this section. Teas, Sugars, Syrups, Currants, Raisins, Dates and Figs, Candied Peels, Etc., Etc.

A CHOICE LOT OF CHINA AND GLASSWARE.

New Patterns in China Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, Bedroom Sets, Vases, China Cups and Saucers, Mugs, and a Fine Lot of Fancy Goods that are Very Cheap.

Immense Stock of TOYS and Fancy Goods for the Children.

HARDWARE OF ALL KINDS.

Cow Ties, Crosscut Saws, Axes, Lanterns, and a Full Line of Carpenters' Tools. TINWARE of All Kinds.

A Job Lot of Table Knives and Forks at Half Price.

A Large Assortment of SILVER AND PLATED WARE. Cake and Cruet Stands, Pickle Dishes, Butter Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Spoon Holders, Cream Pitchers, and a choice lot of Fancy Goods which are both useful and ornamental.

—A FULL STOCK OF—

BOOTS & SHOES, OVERSHOES & RUBBERS

AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

A call will convince you that you can get good value in every line we handle.
No trouble to show goods. Highest price paid for produce.

URLIN BROS., Dutton.

A. D. URLIN, Wallacetown.

REMOVAL

THE OFFICE OF THE

DUTTON ENTERPRISE

HAS BEEN REMOVED TO

BROWN'S BLOCK

Main Street.



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown....a.m.	8 08		9 47p.m	11 02
Rodney.....	8 38		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50		....	12 33
Dutton a.m.....	9 0		10 29	1 00
Iona.....	29		....	1 26
Shedden	9 26		....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05		11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m 3 00	p.m 1 10		5 25
Shedden.....	3 24	....		6 01
Iona	3 32	....		6 14
Dutton	3 45	12 58		6 34
Bismarck	4 00	....		7 10
Rodney	4 11	1 15		7 30
Ridgetown	4 44	1 35		9 15
Windsor.....	7 25	3 45		4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 6.15 p.m 4.55 p.m. and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express ..	a. m. 9 55	p.m. 5 40
" Mixed	p.m. 3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m. 6.30	p.m. 6.00	a.m. 10.15
Ar. at London..	7.25	6.50	11.00

GOING SOUTH.

L've London ..	a.m. 8.50	p.m. 2.10	p.m. 7.40
Arr. St. Thomas	9.30	2.50	8.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL 8—No. 5. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1889. WHOLE No. 369.

Professional Cards

Alex McKillop, M.D.

M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.

☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,

Barrister-at-Law,

Commissioner in the High Court.

☞ Money Loaned.

ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN.

OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.

Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOA

At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.

RMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.

June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.

First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.

Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.

S. JOHN SCHULTE.

OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.

D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.

351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.

June 7. 1-yr

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,

Surgeon - Dentist,

Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.

OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,

SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,

Veterinary Surgeon,

DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.

W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS

For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.

F. A. Humpidge.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

A. J. LEITCH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
pb DUTTON.

PETER DUNCANSON,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
d DUTTON.

The Star Loan Company

181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. C Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex

Mutual Fire Insurance Company,

LONDON, ONT.

Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887	2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887,	$2,044,242
ASSETS,	72,369,24

DIRECTORS.

L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.

OFFICERS.

L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.

BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!

Pumps! Pumps!!

To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.

Repairing Promptly Done.

I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.

Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.

Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY
IN THE
WATERLOO MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled. tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

$75,000.00 to loan at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent.

Apply to
ANGUS MACNISH,
Solicitor, Glenco.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate

☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. Cochrane.

January 27, 1887 tf

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS

Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.

First-class Tailoring

IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.

30,000 POUNDS

—OF—

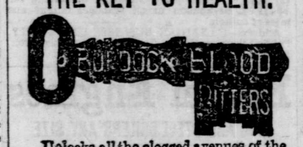
WOOL WANTED

This season to stock our new mills at Union.

L. J. Willson & Co.

Feb. 4, 1888. tf

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow

-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

C. W. ALLEN,
Proprietor.

Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Salary and expenses paid, or liberal commissions to local men. Outfit free—no collecting. Permanent positions guaranteed. Experience unnecessary. Choice of territory if apply at once.

L. P. Thurston & Co.,



CANADA SOUTHERN DIV.

GOING EAST.

	Exp's	Mail	Exp's	Local
Ridgetown....a.m.	8 03		9 47	p.m 11 02
Rodney.....	8 38		10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50		....	12 33
Dutton a.m.....	9 0		19 29	1 00
Iona.....	2?		....	1 36
Shedden	9 36		....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05		11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

St. Thomas (dep't)	p.m 3 00	p.m 1 10	5 25
Shedden.....	3 24	....	6 01
Iona	3 32	....	6 14
Dutton	3 45	12 58	6 34
Bismarck	4 00	....	7 10
Rodney	4 11	1 15	7 30
Ridgetown	4 44	1 35	9 15
Windsor.....	7 25	3 45	4 30

Arrive in Buffalo 3.35 a.m., 15 p.m 4.55 p.m. and 8.05 p.m.

ST. CLAIR DIV.

	Arrive	Depart
St. Thomas—Express ..a. m.	9 55 p.m.	5 40
" Mixed ....p.m.	3 00	5 00

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

L've St. Thomas	a.m. 6.30	p.m. 6.00	a.m. 10.15	
Ar. at London..	7.25	6.50	11.00	

GOING SOUTH.

L've London ..	a.m. 6.50	p.m. 2.10	p.m. 7.40
Arv. St. Thomas	9.30	2.50	6.35

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR

Will clear out his ENTIRE STOCK to

MAKE ROOM

—FOR—

SPRING :-: IMPORTATIONS.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE BARGAINS IN CLOTHING.

CALL AND SEE

J. C. HERTEL, Merchant Tailor.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

THE ENTERPRISE JOB DEPARTMENT

—HAS BEEN—

Thoroughly Refitted

And being under the management of a practical and competent job printer of long experience, we are prepared to turn out all classes of

Commercial and Poster Printing

On short notice and in the best style of the art.

ORDERS BY MAIL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED

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FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
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March, 22, 1888. tf

Why You Feel

So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,

"The Life of the Body."

Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other **Alterative and Blood Medicine.** As proof, read these reliable testimonies:

G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."

Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best

Spring and Family Medicine

in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

does sell." Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

Dunwich Council.

Minutes of a meeting of the Municipal Council of the Township of Dunwich, held in Brown's Hall, Dutton, on Monday, Jan. 21st, 1889.

Council met in accordance with the provisions of the Statutes. The following persons having been elected at the municipal elections held January 7th, 1889, viz:—A. J. Leitch, reeve, Henry Garbutt, councillor for Ward No. 1; Robert Hine, councillor for Ward No. 2; Peter McCallum, councillor for Ward No. 3, and Duncan McLean, councillor for Ward No. 4.

All the members took the necessary declaration of office and of property qualification, after which the reeve took the chair and called the meeting to order.

The minutes of the last meeting of Council were read, approved of and signed.

Moved by Robert Hine, seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that H. Garbutt be first deputy-reeve of Dunwich for the year 1889. Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that Robert Hine be appointed second deputy-reeve for the year 1889. Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that applications for the offices of assessor and collector for the year 1889 at a salary of $75 for assessor and $80 for collector, be received. Carried.

The Council adjourned one hour for dinner and after re-assembling it was

Moved by Duncan McLean, seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that C. St. Clair Leitch be appointed auditor to audit the accounts for the year ending 31st December, 1888. Lost.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by Robert Hine, that John D. Blue be appointed auditor for the year 1889. Carried.

The reeve appointed Henry Clay to act as the other auditor.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that John Galbraith be appointed assessor for the year 1889. Lost.

Moved by Robert Hine, seconded by H. Garbutt, that A. N. Patterson be appointed assessor for the year 1889. Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by Robert Hine, that Andrew Goldie be appointed collector for the year 1889. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that a cheque be granted to D. C. Clay for $70.10 to pay the Township's portion (being one-half) of witness fees in suit, Stalker vs. McMillan and Dunwich. Mr. McMillan to pay his portion to the said D. C. Clay, who shall on application pay to witnesses their fees, according to statement presented to this Council. Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by Robert Hine, that a cheque be granted to W. H. Backus for $35 for building a bridge on the 9th concession. Carried.

Moved by Robert Hine, seconded by D. McLean, that the treasurer be instructed to accept $12 in advance from Chas. Doyle as license fee for billiard and pool tables for the year 1889. Carried.

Moved by Robert Hine, seconded by H. Garbutt, that in compliance with the recommendation of the arbitrators who formed S. S. No. 16, this Council agree to give a grant of $50 to assist such section, provided that the Government give said section a like amount, and that the reeve be appointed to lay the matter before the Government. Carried.

Moved by Peter McCallum, seconded by Robert Hine, that a committee be appointed, composed of A. J. Leitch and the mover, to settle the dispute between Dugald Murray and John Campbell, in reference to a road through Mr. Campbell's farm, said committee to meet on January 28th at 10 o'clock a.m, and that the clerk notify Mr. John Campbell to that effect. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that this Council appoint Monday, the 27th day of May, 1889, as the date for holding the Court of Revision on the assessment roll, and that this Council do now adjourn to meet on the 18th day of March.

Elgin County Council.

The Elgin County Council for 1889 commenced Tuesday afternoon at the court house, St. Thomas. Following is the list of those composing it, with the exception of Aylmer, the Councillors of which are not elected:

Aldborough—J. J. Stalker, reeve; D. McGregor, first deputy; — Macdougall, second.

Dunwich—A. J. Leitch, reeve; H. Garbutt, first deputy: R. Hine, second.

Southwold—D. Turner, reeve; Thos. Jackson, first deputy; R. R. Cranston, second.

Yarmouth—W. O. Pollock, reeve; B. F. Hathaway, first deputy; C. A. Brower, second; W. L. Bailey, third.

Malahide—B. F. Dancey, reeve; J. Richardson, first deputy; M. E. Lyon, second.

Bayham — H. T. Godwin, reeve; Geo. Best, first deputy; W. Backhouse, second.

South Dorchester—A Cline, reeve, W. McCreadie, deputy.

Port Stanley—M. Payne, reeve.

Vienna—John Teall, reeve.

Springfield—W. Kirkley, reeve.

The council assembled at 1.15, when, after final business, the election of warden was proceeded with, Mr. H. T. Godwin, reeve of Bayham, being elected on the 15th ballot.

Milburn's beef, iron and wine is prepared from fresh beef, soluble iron, and pure sherry wine, combined with choice aromatics.

Elgin Division Grange.

Elgin Division Grange met in the Court House, St. Thomas, on Thursday when the following granges were represented;—Apple Grove, 166; Gordon, 260; Forest Rose, 77; Lorne, 98; and Union, 448. The secretary's and treasurer's reports were received and adopted, showing a balance in hand of $105.75. The resolutions passed at the last meeting were confirmed. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Master, James Glen, Glanworth; overseer, James Muirison, Dutton; secretary; Jabel Robinson, Middlemarch; lecturer, Samuel McColl, Cowal; chaplain, Arch. H. Duncanson, Dutton; treasurer, B. F. Hathaway, Union; steward, John Blewit, St. Thomas; assistant steward, Wm. Prangley, St. Thomas; Ceres, Mrs. Robinson; Pomona, Mrs. McBane; Flora, Sister Robinson; lady assistant steward, Mrs. Lindsay; executive committee, Muirison, Hathaway and Blewitt.

The secretary was instructed to write to the neighboring Division Granges with a view to arrange for the annual picnic in June.

The report of the Committee on Legislation of the Dominion Grange was taken up and discussed at length. It was unanimously resolved to press the following questions on the Legislature,

The amendment to the Ditches and Watercourses Act, so that two competent farmers with the engineer's decision, shall be final;

The reduction of the number of members forming the county council;

The amendment eo the Assessment Law, so that mortgage and bank and other stocks shall pay a fair share of taxation;

That rural schools shall be made more effective, and that mutual fire insurance companies shall have the power to issue policies for five years, if they think proper.

Grange adjourned to meet on the third Thursday in March.

Literary Societies.

The High School Literary Society holds its regular meetings every Friday evening. At the last meeting there was a large attendance, and a good programme had been prepared, but, owing to the absence of several of those who were to take part, was not fully carried out. The next evening's programme promises to be an unusually interesting one and it will repay anyone well to attend. Following is the programme for to-morrow evening:—Reading, John Patton; essay, A. E. Leitch; Music, Jas. Tremeer, B. A.; debate, "Resolved, that the Indian has suffered more than the Negro at the hands of the white man, "affirmative—C. Patterson and D. G. McPherson, negative—D. F. McRae and D. G. Ruthven, music, J. W. Wilson; dialogue, J. McKillop, J. Milloy and D. F. McRae; payer—Retaliator—C. E. Knight, editor; critics, Jno. Gillies and Miss K. McCallum; music, Glee Club.

Last Thursday evening the young people of Knox Church met for the purpose of forming a society for mutual improvement and assisting in church work. There was a large attendance and much interest was taken in the matter. After a few preliminary remarks by the pastor the work of organizing and electing of officers was proceeded with. The society will be known as the Young People's Christian Advance Society, and has officers as follows:—Hon. president, Rev. T. Wilson; president, C. St. Clair Leitch; 1st vice-president, Miss M. Hollingshead; 2nd vice president, R. Sutherland; secretary, H O'Malley; treasurer, Miss F. McIntyre; council, W. Hollingshead, Miss Ada Black, A. N. Patterson, Miss A. McIntyre, Jno. McNeil, Miss K. McPherson and Malcolm McArthur. The society starts with a good membership and is sure to be a source of much pleasure and profit to its members. The following is the programme prepared for the first regular meeting, to be held Tuesday evening January 29th: Music, Misses McIntyre and Hollingshead; inaugural address, president; reading, Miss K. McPherson; hymn, Society; address, Rev. T. Wilson, essay on Shakespere, H. O'Malley; debate, "Resoeled, that the reading of fiction is morally and intellecttally beneficial," affirmative, R. Sutherland and Colin Patterson, negative, M. McArthur and J. R. Wilson; reading, Miss F. McIntyre; quartette, Misses A. McIntyre and M. Hollingshead, Messrs. Hollingshead and Saunders; critic, Miss Belle Patterson.

A portion of the Montreal ice palace was blown down last Thursday.

Wilson's oatmeal mill at Fergus was destroyed by fire Saturday morning.

A French policeman arrested three men, and, not having the handcuffs to secure them, he just cut off their suspender buttons. Their hands were thus occupied, and they couldn't run away, so they were marched safely to prison.

Toronto is still good. When tramps go there to the House of Industry, in the "casual ward"—has not that the full flavor of the vicious English pauper system?—they are supplied with a bed, blankets, pillow, towel, night-shirt and slippers. How many honest, industrious workingmen are there in Toronto, struggling to keep body and soul together, who cannot boast of such accommodation? But Toronto is "good"—for the tramps.—London Advertiser.

A FATAL ATTACK.—A fatal attack of croup is a frequent occurrence among children. Every household should be guarded by keeping Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand. It breaks up colds, coughs, croup, asthma and bronchitis in a remarkable manner.

Cowal.

A Woman's Missionary Society was organized in connection with the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday evening. Miss Rogers, of London, President of the society, was present. A delegation from this place goes to London this week.

The annual congregational meeting of the Presbyterian Church of this place will be held on Friday next at 2 p.m.

Mrs. Fultz, of Bear Lake, Mich., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hugh Turner.

Last Tuesday evening as Arch Stacey was getting his horse shod in McKenzie's blacksmith shop a goat-skin robe was stolen from his rig. Two young men named Nathaniel Beach and Emerson Walker, of Middlemiss, were observed to pass through the village and were suspected of the theft. Arch. had a warrant sworn out before A. A. Campbell, J. P., of Southwold, and placed it in Detective Miller's hands. He and Miller drove to Middlemiss about midnight and arrested both men and found the robe upstairs in Walker's house. The accused were taken to St. Thomas next morning and arraigned before P. M. Leonard and remanded until Tuesday of this week. Detective Miller has been in the village, subpœnaing witnesses on the case.

There will be a rousing wedding on the gore on Wednesday evening if nothing happens to prevent it. Particulars will be given next week.

Iona.

Misses Lizzie McIntyre and Mary McCallum are visiting in Bismarck.

Mr. Wm. Fletcher, our popular mail carrier, has become the father of another bouncing boy.

The Free-will Baptists are making great preparations for their entertainment to-night.

Dances are all the rage at present in our neighborhood. No less than four last week.

Messrs. J. Lumley and A. Preston, of Manistee, Mich., are here visiting their old friends.

Miss Stark, milliner, left last week for her home at Hensall. She intends returning in the spring, and will open out a large stock.

Wallacetown.

The twenty-ninth annual meeting of the West Elgin Agricultural Society was held at this place last Wednesday for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year. A large number of the members were present. The affairs of the society were quietly discussed and the meeting was proceeding very harmoniously till it came to the election of the president, which caused more than a little excitement. The nominees were Mr. L. W. McIntyre and Dr. Ling. After a warm discussion of the respective abilities of the candidates the former was declared elected by a vote of 27 to 21. Mr. Alex. McCallum was appointed secretary in place of Mr. D. Campbell, resigned. Messrs. P. Cameron and J. R. Gow were appointed auditors.

The concert which was held in this place on Thursday, Jan. 17, in aid of St. Peter's Church Sunday School was a decided success. Excellent music was furnished by Prof. Wright and his German Choral Band. Rev. Jas. Chance, incumbent, acted as chairman in his usual entertaining manner. The programme consisted of dialogues and recitations by the S. S. scholars.

Mr. D. P. McColl, our late teacher, is attending Toronto University.

Our public school attendance is over 100, Mr. J. R. Patton having 56 in his room.

Concert at Wallacetown.

The concert, of which notice was given in the last issue of the ENTERPRISE, was duly held in the handsome and commodious school house at Wallacetown on Thursday evening last, and the prediction added to the notice that "a good time might be expected" was verified in a superlative degree. The roads, owing to the pouring rain on the day and night previous, were very muddy, but the weather was fine and the air was just frosty enough to render it bracing and exhilarating. The sky was clear and the moon shed forth its silvery light in all the rich plentitude of its brilliancy and glory, and the house was well filled with an appreciative audience, but room could have been found for at least one more from Dutton, Wallacetown or Tyrconnell, who had "any music in his soul which could be moved with concord of sweet sounds," as saith the poet, and on the same illustrious authority, "such an one only is worthy of esteem and trust."

The members of the Choral are of German origin—from that great country which produced the heroic reformer and master-singer, Martin Luther, and also the most brilliant constellation of mighty composers, Handel, Hrydon, Mozart, Beethoven and Mendelsohn—and they seem to have inherited largely the power of vocal music, and under their able conductor, Professor Wright, they gave an excellent concert. The performance of some parts of the programme elicited the most rapturous applause from the audience, and the demands for encores, expressed by voices and by hands and feet, were deafening almost.

At intervals, and in order to give the members of the choir rest, there were recitations by Masters Willie and Leslie Pearce, sacred music by the Misses Bertha Fraine and Eva Pearce, led on the organ by Mrs. B. Sifton, and the ever memorable invitation of the Saviour to little children was sweetly and admirably rendered by the clergyman and his wife and Miss Eva Pearce, who stood between them on the platform. Addresses were given, both instructive and interesting, by Drs. Ruthven and Ling, who elegantly commended the members of the Choir and their conductor. The concert was a success financially, inasmuch as the proceeds or receipts met the requirement of the object for which it was held; but strictly speaking that was not the only object in view. There was another object aimed at, and that was to afford the means for an evening's enjoyment of the sweet charms of music, and no one who has a soul for music will deny its consoling and charming power. All those who attended the concert found it good to be there and expressed a hearty desire for it to be repeated. It was concluded with the national anthem and the benediction, pronounced by the chairman, the Rev. James Chance.

The members of the German Choral Choir, about seventeen in number, partook of tea before the concert and afterwards of substantial supper at the house of Mr. J. L. Pearce, and both Mr. Pearce and his estimable wife are deserving of all praise for their great kindness and noble hospitality.

A Bad Boy.

"Say young feller," said Johnny Swisher to the gentleman who was calling on his sister, "did you notice me rush into the parlor to night where you and Lizzie was sittin' and say 'I'm very much obliged to you, Sister Lizzie, for sewing that suspender button on so nicely,' just like that; and then Sis got red and looked confused, and said I oughtn't to speak of such things before company—did you take notice of it?"

"Oh, yes, I remember the little incident very well."

"Well, I just thought I would step around and tell you that there wasn't no suspender button sewed on nor nuthin' of the kind."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, I was to get a quarter for coming in and sayin' that, and when I asked for the money she said she didn't have any change. As I rather looked on it as a cash transaction, and you always treated me pretty good, I thought I'd put you on to the scheme and maybe it would save you trouble in the future."

And the young man thoughtfully put his hand in his pocket and gave Johnny half a dollar.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

The Dominion treasury shows a surplus of $4,250,000 at the close of the six months ending December 31.

Matthew Jones, a man of 56, was yesterday convicted of arson at Sarnia and given a life sentence in the Kingston penitentiary.

Prof. Goldwin Smith has written a letter to a Conservative M. P. in England in which he warns the party against adopting woman suffrage.

So far the number of private bills to come before the next session of the Dominion Parliament is 64, not including eight applications for divorce.

Chief Justice Taylor, of Manitoba, set aside a sale of land for taxes, on the ground that municipalities cannot recover interest on taxes in arrear.

It is understood that during 1889 the newspapers taken by various Government departments in Ottawa will be greatly reduced in numbers.

A little life was put into the C. P. R. arbitration at Ottawa yesterday in the cross-examination of Sir John Macdonald and Hon. Mr. Pope.

Advices from Rome state that the Archbishop of Ottawa and other Canadian Church dignitaries were received at the Vatican with marked distinction.

The bill of costs in the Ayer case had been taxed, and the amount that the Dominion Government has to pay is $4,930, of which $1,300 are for counsel fees.

The different candidates for municipal honors in the town of Aylmer met on Thursday, and by "head or tail" with a coin elected the mayor and council.

Owing to navigation being still practicable in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, the Department of Marine has ordered that the usual lights shall be continued until further orders.

It is stated that the judges of the Supreme Court prepared elaborate judgments on the Manitoba crossing case, which can be had on application by any of the parties to the suit.

The police of Montreal are troubled about tramps, who have quadrupled in number within ten years, Over 8,000 men and women have sought refuge at the station houses of the city this year.

The Railway Committee of the Privy Council at Ottawa decided that the crossings of the C. P. R. by the Portage la Prairie extension should be put in and maintained at the expense of the Province of Manitoba.

The Customs returns for the month of December, 1888, at the port of Toronto amounted to the sum of $242,698 40, as compared with $263 921.12 for the corresponding month in 1887, or a decrease of $21,222.72

Mr. Gustave Gaser, representative of the Berlin "National Zeitung," is at present in Ottawa, for the purpose of comparing the climate of this country with that of Siberia. He is greatly impressed with the mildness of the weather here.

Mr. Justice Rose, in the case of Gooderham & Worts v. the C. P. R. Company, decided that the company has not power to give notice to expropriate 221 feet, as they seek to do, in making their entrance into Toronto by the east and south.

Sir A. A. Dorion, Chief Justice of the Court of Queen's Bench, Montreal, in ordering the release of the girl Trempe, who has been confined in a convent for three years under an order from the Recorder, said that the statute which gave that official such summary jurisdiction without the intervention of a jury was atrocious.

AMERICAN.

The alleged cotton bagging trust in St. Louis is dead. The price of bagging has fallen two cents.

A man at Huntington, Ind., has started a "skunkery." He says it pays to raise skunks for their skins and oil.

It is estimated that there has been a decrease of $15,000,000 in the United States public debt during December.

The National Convention of Coloured Catholics, the first ever held in the United States, was opened in Washington on Tuesday.

The St. Louis flour mills with one exception, closed down yesterday, in accordance with the decision of the Milwaukee convention.

Rev. F. Israel, pastor of the first Unitarian church at Salem, Mass., committed suicide in his church on Saturday evening by cutting his throat.

There is intense excitement in Southern California over the reported discovery of rich gold deposits, and immense crowds are rushing to the new diggings.

Evictions are proceeding at a lively rate in Kansas, the soldiers vigorously assisting in driving off the squatters just as if the State were an Irish farm.

Lumbermen are being discharged in large numbers both in Michigan and Minnesota owing to the absence of snow, which renders work in the woods impossible.

During 1888 there were 330 accidents in and about the collieries of the Scranton, Pa., districts. Of these 72 were fatal, making 31 widows and 121 orphans.

Besides the 2,800 all-night bakers in Philadelphia, there are 1,400 male and female workers in twenty-two steam bakeries for the making of cakes, crackers, and knick-knacks.

The Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Paul Railroad Company propose building a line from Fargo, Dakota, to connect with the south-western branch of the Canadian Pacific railway.

The feeling is very bitter in Hayti against the Americans for enforcing the surrender of the Haytian Republic, and threats are indulged in against United States citizens in the island.

Dr. Kate Bushnell on Saturday lectured before the Women's Temperance Union in Chicago, and described from personal experience the cruelties and crimes of the pinery dives of Wisconsin.

Before a gathering of Methodist ministers in Minneapolis yesterday Rev. James Door read a paper on "Christian Science," in which he pronounced the faith cure to be a "prodigious fraud."

The British steamer Montana was run into and sunk by the German steamer Main on Saturday near North Point, off Baltimore. Engineer Young, of the Montana, was killed, the rest of the crew were saved by the Main.

Four of the seven original founders of the Knights of Labour have issued a circular in Philadelphia stating that the present organization has departed from the original designs of the order, and proposing a convention to mend matters.

Representative Baker, of New York, contemplates introducing a bill to impose a duty on the product of Canadian nurseries entering the States, because, he contends, notwithstanding such products are admitted free from each country into the other, the Canadian authorities have placed such restrictions on the American articles as to virtually amount to prohibition.

FOREIGN.

The Pope has sent to Ireland a number of gifts which have been specially blessed.

Eight persons have been drowned by floods at Castlemaine, in the Colony of Victoria.

The peasants in the vicinity of Domferaghy, County Donegal, are arming to resist eviction.

Copious rains have fallen in South Australia, putting an end to the distressing drought.

Two summonses have been served on William O'Brien for inciting tenants not to pay rents.

Emperor William, replying yesterday to a congratulatory deputation, predicted peace during 1889.

Ninety-six thousand Germans emigrated from the Fatherland, chiefly to the States, during the past year.

The greater part of the village of Brano, in Switzerland, has been destroyed by a fire started by a madman.

General Boulanger expresses confidence that Paris will elect him to the vacant seat in the Chamber of Deputies.

Snow continues to fall heavily in Southern Russia. Odessa is ice-bound and several trains have been snowed under.

Severe storms have prevailed in Southern Russia, and 200 persons are reported to have been frozen or lost in the snow.

Two Italian Engineer officers, disguised as stonemasons, have been arrested in Russia with plans of fortifications in their pockets.

Prince Murat, a Lieutenant of Dragoons, who retired from France with the other Orleans princes, has been reinstated in the army.

Uneasiness is felt at Panama regarding the position of the canal company, and discorders are feared as a result of the stoppage of work.

One of Osman Digna's lieutenants has deserted his leader, and states that Emin Bey is a prisoner at Khartoum, where he is well treated.

A deputation waited on Lord Salisbury yesterday to urge the adoption of a comprehensive scheme for the defence of the British mercantile ports.

The number of policemen detailed to protect Mr. Balfour has been increased, in consequence of a report that the Invincibles are planning to murder him.

A letter from the Pope was read in the Irish Catholic churches yesterday sympathising with the Irish people in their present suffering and praising their fortitude.

A snow blockade in Russia resulted in the death of fourteen persons and severe injury to twenty others from frost. A relief party lost their way and were also frozen to death.

Four hundred million pounds sterling is the amount of capital invested in joint stock enterprises as registered in London during 1888. This is more than double the amount or 1887.

According to the gossip of the bar, the Parnell Commission costs precisely three guineas a minute. This calculation includes the whole expenditure of all the parties concerned, the State included.

Resistance to the evicting forces on the Olphert estates, in Donegal, very nearly culminated in a bloody battle, as the defenders had rifles, and would have used them but for the intervention of the priests.

Several arrests have been made in connection with the recent accident to the Czar's train, the belief prevailing that the disaster was the result of a conspiracy between railway officials and the Nihilists.

What gives special importance to Mr. Harrington's six months' imprisonment is the fact that the Parnellites will be deprived of his assistence during the remainder of the commission sittings. Mr. Labouchere intends bringing the matter up in Parliament.

Emperor William has raised much hostile criticism by conferring the order of the Black Eagle upon Herr Von Puttkamer, formerly Minister of the Interior, but dismissed by Emperor Frederick and recognized through-out Germany as a hateful type of the "junker" bureaucracy.

Some time since the Cologne Gazette published the statement that Sir Robert Morier while Ambassador to Berlin furnished information to Marshal Bazaine regarding the movement of Prussian troops during the war of 1870. Sir Robert denied this, and, submitting a strong refutation of the story, asked Count Herbert Bismarck to take action in the matter. Count Bismarck refused in a letter which degrades diplomacy and brings disgrace upon the name he bears.

WHAT IS WATER?

Simple Principles Worth Re-examining.

Water is the only drink provided by nature for man and other animals. No animal but man uses any other.

In all animals provided with a stomach for receiving food water is the medium by which the materials of nutrition are conveyed to all parts of the body.

Water is the medium by which the waste material of the body is carried away. Water flushes the system, cleansing and washing away impurities, bathes every tissue, and dissolves and removes the products of tissue metamorphosis.

Sir John Ross and other Arctic navigators testify that exclusive water-drinkers endure the rigors and withstand the diseases of the frigid zone better than any other persons.

Considering that water, taken into the stomach, is quickly absorbed into the current of the blood and circulated through the body, its absolute purity is a matter of vital importance.

Water from reservoirs, streams and wells should never be used for drinking purposes without first filtering and then boiling it. Pure water can be kept pure for several days it put in air-tight bottles, and may be kept cool by putting the bottles in the ice-box until required for use. Ice, on account of its impurity, should never be placed in drinking water.

River and brook water is a mixture of rain and spring water; it always holds in suspension a greater or less amount of decomposing animal and vegetable matter.

Well water is generally impregnated with earthy salts, especially bicarbonate and sulphate of lime. Horses and cattle have a natural repugnance to hard water, and will drink out of a turbid or muddy pool provided the water is soft, in preference to drinking the cleanest hard water. Lake water is generally very impure, being a collection of rain, river and spring water, contaminated with animal and vegetable impurities.

Spring water only differs from rain water in having percolated through the earth and having, during its passage, either imparted some of its particles to the soil or taken up soluble matter from the soil.

Marsh water is similar to lake water, but still more loaded with offensive and putresent organic matters.

Pure water, and pure water only, should be used for drinking purposes.—[Dr. Alex. M. Ross, Toronto.

REPENTED TOO LATE.

A Sad Spectacle Witnessed in the Chicago Court of Insane Enquiry.

CHICAGO, Jan. 22.—The stories of the horrors suffered by unfortunate girls in the dance house stockades in Northern Wisconsin were recalled by a scene in the Court of Insane Enquiry this morning. A slight and handsome young girl, dressed in black, was led in. Hattie Nathan was her name, so the doctor told Judge Prendergast. He said her ailment was acute manis. As he spoke the prisoner glanced behind her and cowered in her chair, muttering "Save me; they are after me, I hear them barking and the men are right behind them."

Hattie Nathan was the daughter of parents who live in Oconto, Wis. She was a wayward girl and got into trouble, which resulted in her entering one of the brothels near Marinette. She soon realized the horrors of her position, and made repeated but unsuccessful attempts to escape, with the result that she became demented. Then she was released. She next appeared at the door of a house of ill repute in this city and was cared for. She has remained there since, being rational a portion of the time. Of late her dementia has been more acute, and the result was to-day's proceedings. She will be sent back to her home in Oconto.

The floods in the South of France have caused enormous damage.

Prince Bismarck's health is again causing a good deal of anxiety.

The London papers administer some hard blows to Count Herbert Bismarck for the course he pursued in regard to Sir R. D. Morier.

The Athaletic Craze.

Athletic sport is of course the "craze" of the day, the popular idol to which the popular knee is bent with great readiness and every sincere homage. And the "craze" is, within certain limitations, a very sensible one As idols go, the idol of Athleticism is a much more respectable individual, than Mammon is, or Venus or Bacchus. The day has passed when sneers can be heard from any one whose opinions are worth anything, against proper physical development or even muscularity. A big head and spindle shanks is now considered rather a deformity than otherwise, and men more generally than ever they did recognize the advantages of having the *sanum corpus* as the basis of the *vana mens*. It is perhaps coming to be too much the case in some quarters to look after the body too exclusively, on the plea apparently that if that is done the mind will look after itself. This tendency to extravagance is the reason why some college professors for instance have set themselves the somewhat thankless task of acting as a breakwater against the current of athleticism which threatens to overflow its banks and swamp things which are much more valuable. Quite apart from this, however, here is a marked tendency towards degeneracy in amateur athletics at the present day The athletic *auf klarung* which has served a good purpose would seem to have outlived the period of its highest usefulness, and to be settling down to something almost ominously unsatisfactory. As with so much else it is the gambling spirit that has crept in and is proving a deplorable curse. The London *Field* says on this point:—

To whatever cause may be ascribed the serious retrogression in amateur athletics that is everywhere apparent, the fact remains that a point has been reached in the downward course which these sports cannot pass without danger of becoming disreputable. Many who are interested in the maintenance of athletic pursuits are keenly alive to the deterioration which the last few years have produced in the amateur, and to the fact that a crisis cannot be far distant. It is one thing, however, to recognize the evil and another to devise an efficient remedy. . . .

And still further in the same connection it observes:—

The open betting that is now permitted to go on at so many athletic meetings is in thorough accord with the downward tendency to be observed in other directions. That this is demoralizing in the extreme, especially to the young competitors, cannot be doubted, and that it is deliberately tolerated by the promoters of meetings is equally certain, as the betting men are well known in most cases, and the law has but to be enforced to put a stop to the practice. That many amateurs, especially those in the North and Midlands run under bookmakers' orders, is also well known.

These evils are not confined to England, for Mr. William B Curtis, a veteran athlet in America, was recently interviewed, and expressed himself seriously alarmed at certain tendencies in athletic circles on this side of the water. Though open betting, in his opinion, has not yet attained serious proportions, there is one evil threatening American amateur sport, and that is, to use Curtis' own words, "the practical purchase of athletes by the larger clubs.' The system which allows this is very demoralizing in Mr. Curtis' opinion, inasmuch as, to use his own words again,

"It not only makes a liar and hypocrite out of the athlete, but it discourages and frequently breaks up the smaller clubs. Why? The smaller clubs are not able to support their champions in idleness, so when the inducements of the richer organizations come to their notice they join the latter, and the smaller clubs thus not only being constantly poor in money but kept poor in athletic ability as well, they soon give up the struggle and disband. There is in New York city to-day an athletic club, few in the number of its members and wealth in pocket, which could, in a contest against the world in the competitions of the American championship programme, win that title if the athletes which it developed and have been stolen from it by richer clubs were returned."

All this of course is somewhat disheartening, but not more so than might have been expected. The athletic revival of some years ago, was induced by an unintelligent depreciation of physical exercise, which worked out its own revenge in an excessive glorification of athletic pursuits. There is always sure to be a period of retrogression in such cases. Sport, for its own sake, is found to lose attractiveness, and the tendency comes to be towards a lower standard of morals and social position in those prominently connected with it. There is no good reason why this should be so, but the facts seem nevertheless to point in that direction, and the American and English testimony already quoted, bears witness to it. Nevertheless we do not believe that there will be any permanent retrogression from the position already taken by the intelligence of the world regarding the propriety, the necessity, indeed, of proper physical training. The very reverse is true. Everything goes to show that men and women everywhere are becoming alive to the dangers which follow the custom of excessive mental forcing, and are taking steps to have muscular fibre harmoniously developed step by step with the development of nervous tissue. Only in that way can a really noble type of manhood and womanhood ever be realized.

Farmers in Dakota Without Clothes and Starving.

FARGO, Dak., Jan. 6.—A letter from Rev. C. W. Riches, Park river, Dakota, conveys the first authentic information of the extreme sufferings and privation among the Norwegian settlers in Western Walsh county. Men with the relief party report that they found about seventy families in about as destitute circumstances as it is possible for human beings to be and still exist. Many were found with barely enough clothing to cover their nakedness, and that of the thinnest material. Shoes were almost unknown. These farmers have lived on their little capital until nothing remained. Most of them have been living on a kind of porridge made by cooking frozen green wheat and oats, stuff not fit to feed a hog. One family had not seen any flour for six weeks. The people have been dividing with each other their potatoes until now they are gone too.

A Bank Thief's Haul.

OTTAWA, Jan. 19.—A very cool robbery took place at the Banque Ville Marie in Hull at noon the other day. During the temporary absence of the manager in Montreal two clerks were left in charge of the bank. Between the hours of twelve and one, while one of the clerks was at dinner, a man stepped into the bank and threw down an envelope on the counter, stating that it contained $40, which he wished to deposit. The clerk after counting it said that the parcel contained only $38 The stranger insisted that it contained $40. Just then a little girl entered the bank and told the clerk that the priest wanted to speak to him. The clerk went outside to speak to the clergyman and on returning in about half a minute found that the stranger had disappeared by the back door. On examination he found that $7,600 had been abstracted from a drawer. It is supposed that the little girl and the thief were in collusion. The money taken was all in bank bills.

The Russian czarina, though nearly forty years of age, has still a girlish appearance; her sparkling eyes and her joyful smile, her elastic figure, her graceful and yet natural movements, as she shows them when dancing, all combine to impress her with that stamp of youthfulness rare at her time of life. And how she laughs—so heartily, so loud, so naturally, that she herself seems now and then to think it almost frivolous, when a bashful red at once covers her face, and makes her look still more like a big girl or an overgrown child.

LATE CABLE NEWS

The Epidemic of Murder—Crusade Against Feeing on Atlantic Lines—An Unpleasant Superstition.

It is sad to have to say so, but murder in its most unattractive shape is becoming positively fashionable in Britain. Stories of wanton butchery come from all parts of England, to help the sale of the London newspapers and increase the growing panic. The British maiden is fairly hysterical, the matron chronically faint, the steady Briton painfully worried in his mind, while the citizen with tendencies not law abiding gives daily evidence of the spirit of emulation which fires him.

A review of the list of crimes, apparently foundered on the Whitechapel series, would be useless. Through very imperfect imitations these crimes all recall those of Whitechapel, through the unvarying success displayed by the murderers in keeping clear of the simple-minded English detectives. A man who strangled a woman at Poplar is still at liberty to plan improvements on his presumably first attempt. So is the cowardly brute who killed and mutilated a little boy at Havant, and the murderer who killed another boy seven years old at Bradford under such horrible circumstances, and a lot more.

A crusade has broken out in the newspapers against the fees paid to stewards on the trans-atlantic ships. Excited correspondents are very numerous who tell how much they had to pay for having things brought to them in their cabin, and for having their wives looked after when ill. The companies are accused of underpaying or not paying the stewards, and so practically pocketing the ten shilling pieces extorted from their passengers.

A curiously unpleasant peasant superstition has just been revealed at a trial in southern Russia, which ended in the conviction of four peasants for the murder of a girl 11 years old. The superstition recalls that about thieves' candles narrated in connection with the Whitechapel murders. These peasants, it seems, were believers in the superstition that candles made of human fat rendered the bearers invisible. To obtain these articles they first attempted to murder a boy in a forest. They next tried to kill an old peasant, thirdly a Russian clergyman, and being disturbed on all three occasions they at last succeeded in murdering Sukena Cherkaschina. With the fat from the child's body they made candles and with their help attempted to commit a robbery. The light of the candles betrayed their doings, and on being arrested they confessed everything. The evidence in court showed the belief in the thieves' candle superstition to be very widespread in Russia.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Crawshay, of Brecon, Wales, has placed in the hands of William Rossetti the sum of $12,000, the income from which is to be used annually as a prize to the woman who shall pass the best examination in the writings of Byron, Keats, and Shelley.

It is said that Alexandre Dumas lives strictly by measure and weight. He rises at half-past 6 in summer and 7 in winter. His first breakfast invariably consists of a glass of milk. The second, which he takes at noon, is a very plain meal. Dinner occurs exactly at 7 o'clock, and by 10 he is in bed. He walks three miles every day, and never works after 4 in the afternoon, and he is a strong and thoroughly healthy man.

To an Englishman who lately visited him Mr. Whittier expressed his surprise that his guest should know so much of his poetry by heart. "I wonder," he said, "thou shouldst burden thy memory with all that rhyme. It is not well to have too much of it; better get rid of it as soon as possible. Why, I can't remember any of it. I once went to hear a wonderful orater, and he wound up his speech with a poetical quotation, and I clapped with all my might. Some one touched me on the shoulder and said, "Do you know who wrote that?" I said, "No, I don't; but it's good." It seems I had written it myself. The fault is, I have written far too much. I wish half of it was in the Red Sea."

Mrs. Mary E. Brown, wife of a New York broker, has a wonderful collection of musical instruments, which is probably the largest, most complete and valuable owned by any woman in the world. She had been years gathering them together, but they now number several hundred and represent all the races of the globe. There are Chinese gongs; flutes, drums, bells and the little stringed *san hsien*, which the singing women make music with in the flower-boats on the rivers when folk come forth to float on the water in the cool of the evening. All the instruments of Japan, too. The *sonoroto*, which is played at the wedding feasts, and the tinkling samise that the moon-eyed Yum-Yums play in the tea-gardens under the flowering peach trees, with their many other resonant wind and stringed instruments. The *vina* is another woman's instrument and comes from India, being made of a stringed sounding board fastened on two small gourds to increase the resonance. The dayadere puts one of these close up under her left arm, the other on the waist at the right side, and with the instrument thus held diagonally across her bosom she wanders through the country making her plaintive music at temple and tope. There are besides instruments from Burmah, Corea, Turkey, Arabia, Persia, Africa, North America, Mexico, Central and Southern America and Europe.

Laurence Oliphant, the writer, who died recently, was a remarkable traveller, and during his youth a daring adventurer. His first journey was to Ceylon, his father having been appointed Chief Justice in 1838. Just before the Crimean war he travelled through Russia.

His first visit to this country was made in the capacity of Private Secretary to the Earl of Elgin, who was then Governor-General of Canada. He was made Superintendent of Indian affairs and he also assisted Lord Elgin in negotiating the Reciprocity treaty of 1852. He tired, however, of the peacefulness of mere diplomatic employments, and began a systematic exploration of the United States and Central America. During these trips he fell in with Walker the Nicaraguan filibuster, and joined his forces. He was, however, captured before he entered serious warfare by a British man-of-war. The Admiral in command proved to be Oliphant's cousin and he was released without much difficulty. He accompanied Omar Pasha in a campaign as a war correspondent. He went with Lord Elgin to China and Japan in 1857, and in 1861, while acting as Charge d'Affaires in Japan, he was nearly cut to pieces by assassins. He saw the whole of the Schleswig-Holstein war and penetrated to the camps of the Polish insurgents. He left the diplomatic service in 1862.

He was in Parliament in 1865, but he was not prepared to settle down. He became interested in a religious reformatory movement conducted by Thomas S. Harris, and came with him to Portland, N. Y., where he stayed for several years. His last travels were in the East.

Rheumatic Pains

Require no description, since, with rare exception, all at some time have experienced their twinges. Rheumatism is not easily dislodged, only the most powerfully penetrating remedies reach to its very foundations. The most successful treatment known, and it is now frequently resorted to by medical men, is the application of that now famous remedy for pain—Polson's Nerviline. It is safe to say that nothing yet discovered has afforded equal satisfaction to the suffering. A trial can be made at a small cost, as sample bottles of Nerviline can be had at the drug stores for 10 cents, large bottles 25 cents.

Better Things.

Better to smell the violet cool than sip the glowing wine;
Better to hark a hidden brook than watch a diamond shine.

Better the love of a gentle heart than beauty's favor proud;
Better the rose's living seed than roses in a crowd.

Better to love in loneliness than to bask in love all day;
Better the fountain in the heart than the fountain by the way.

Better to feed by a mother's hand than eat alone at will;
Better to trust in God than say, "My goods my storehouse fill."

Better to be a little wise than in knowledge to abound;
Better to teach a child then toil to fill perfection's round.

Better to sit at a Master's feet than thrill a listening State;
Better suspect that thou art proud than be sure that thou art great.

Better to walk the real unseen than watch the how's event;
Better the "Well done" at the last, than the air with shouting rent.

Better to have a quiet grief than a hurrying delight;
Better the twilight of the dawn then the noonday burning bright.

Better a death when work is done than earth's most favored birth;
Better a child in God's great house than the king of all the earth.

—[GEORGE MACLONALD.

"Why Do I Suffer So

with headache and vertigo, doctor? I have a bad cough, too, and dull aches under the shoulder-blades; I'm losing weight, and am bilious all the time." The courteous physicians answers: "If you inquire what is the cause of all this mischief, it is a torpid liver. That organ, you are aware, is the largest gland in the body, and its office is to carry off the waste of the system. When it fails to do its proper work, the refuse of the body is re-absorbed and goes circulating round and round in the blood, poisoning, not nourishing the tissues. But why you continue to suffer in this way I am at a loss to understand, since Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery would give prompt relief, and future immunity from such attacks."

If explorer Stanley is alive, will he please rap three times on the table.

Never Heard of "Davy Crockett's Coon"?

That's queer! Well, it was like this: Col. Crockett was noted for his skill as a marksman. One day he leveled his gun at a racoon in a tree, when the animal, knowing the Colonel's prowess, cried out, "Hello, there! Are you Davy Crockett? If you are, I'll just come down, for I know I'm a gone coon." Just take a dose of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, and see how quickly your biliousness and indigestion will emulate the example of "Davy Crockett's coon," and "climb down." They are specifics for all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

Corn is a maize and a dance is a maze, which is pretty conclusive proof that there is a bond between dancing and corns.

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For many years, the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, who are thoroughly responsible, financially, as any one can easily ascertain by proper enquiry, have offered, in good faith, through nearly every newspaper in the land, a standing reward of $500 for a case of nasal catarrh, no matter how bad, or of how long standing, which they cannot cure. The Remedy, which is sold by druggists at only 50 cents, is mild, soothing, cleansing, antiseptic and healing.

All things come round to him who waits, including a bald head, false teeth and ear trumpets, and heaps of miscellaneous trouble.

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An embankment caved in on some railroad laborers near Oil City, and the verdict of the jury was: "Died of gravel."

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So she knows it's the best, Cause her bread is the whitest, her buns are the
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FOR FIVE YEARS.

Reidy and Jennings, the Murderous Ruffians, Get Their Reward.

Richard Reidy and John Jennings, the toughs who on Saturday night brutally beat and robbed old William Dugdale in his grocery at 46 and 48 Jarvis street, Toronto, were sent to the penitentiary for five years by the Police Magistrate.

They were arraigned on the charge of assault and robbery. Mr. Dugdale said that about eight o'clock Saturday night the prisoners entered his store and Reidy asked for tobacco. When payment was demanded, Reidy threw on the counter a piece of blackened tin which Mr. Dugdale declined to accept. Jennings then talked of purchasing a pound of nails, and while Mr. Dugdale was getting the nails Reidy grasped him by the throat and tried to strangle him. The witness had been cutting tobacco, and with the knife that he still retained in his hand he slashed at Reidy and inflicted some deep wounds.

"Although 73 years of age," said Mr. Dugdale, "I am pretty strong, and Reidy finding that I was too much for him called to Jennings who caught hold of me and together they threw me down and jumped on me. They placed their hands on my mouth and almost smothered me, and one of them ripped open my vest and searched my pockets, remarking at the same time, "I can't find any money." Thinking that if I gave them some money they would let me up and I would have another chance for my life I handed Reidy $5. Just at that moment a crowd commenced hammering on the door but they could not get in as Jennings had barricaded it with a 350 lb. barrel of sugar. The noise startled the robbers and they ran to the back of the shop. Jennings hid under the stairway, but Reidy returned to the front and was captured by the crowd who had succeeded in forcing the door. The $5 given Reidy was subsequently found on the floor by a police man."

AN UNLUCKY CANADIAN.

A Series of Reverses Followed by a Painful Death.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Jan. 23.—If ever a person could lay claim to having been born under an unlucky planet, certainly Alexander Love, a French Canadian, was that one. Love, with his wife and two small children, came to this city last spring from Canada. Soon after arriving here he was taken sick, and for a long time lay at death's door. He had hardly recovered when his wife met with an accident that left her a cripple for life. Then Love was thrown out of employment. He moved to Alexandria where he built a cabin in the woods. He had got out a few cords of wood, when his axe slipped and nearly cut his foot off. He was laid up for two months. After getting out again he had cut some five cords when he was caught by a falling tree and killed, not instantly—that was not his luck—but he was so severely injured that he died in a few hours, after suffering terribly. His crippled wife and children were in the cabin near by, but a mile from any other building, and were compelled to witness, without power to alleviate, the death struggles of the unfortunate husband and father. The next morning, with crutches and pushing a child in a chair, the wife of Love went nearly three miles before she could make herself understood and secure help to care for her dead husband. Charitable neighbors have contributed enough money to send the family back to their Canadian friends.

Dr. Abbott on Newspapers.

Dr. Lyman Abbott s the successor to Henry Ward Beecher in Plymouth church, but the mantle of Beecher's common sense does not seem to have fallen on his successor. Beecher would never have been so silly as to say what Abbott gave utterance to recently—this, namely, that "no power on earth visible or invisible, can make the newspapers tell the truth." This of course is one of those sweeping denunciations of a whole class which some clergymen are prone to indulge in from time to time, and which injures their reputation for sober judgment and the Christian grace of charity in the minds of all right thinking persons. Some newspapers lie occasionally, and a few do so pretty often; but to say that all newspapers lie persistently, and constantly roll the sin of falsehood like a sweet morsel under their tongues, as Dr. Abbot virtually says they do, is to take asgreatliberties with truth as it would be to say that all ministers are bigots, or toadies and tuft-hunters, thinking more of their salaries and getting into good society, than of saving the souls and bodies of fallen men and women. Some ministers are bigots and some are Pharisees, and some are toadies and tuft-hunters and snobs, but for any newspaper writer to say that "no power on earth, visible or invisible can make ministers anything but toadies and tuft-hunters" would be at once to write himself down an ass, and men would regard him as one, and would esteem the worth of his opinions as altogether vitiated by his extravagance of statement.

Stopped By a House.

Did any one ever imagine a mouse could stop a railway train? Nevertheless it was done recently near Modena in Italy.

On the Italian railroads an electrical apparatus, upon the departure of a train from any station, rings six strokes upon a gong in the next station. The station master at Capri, hearing his gong ring three where there should be six, immediately suspected something wrong and ordered up the electric signals of warning. The train, by this time under full headway, came to a dead stop.

Then began a transfer of telegraphic messages, the passengers anxious to know what was the matter. Everything was right on the line, and the train after considerable delay was ordered forward.

The station master thought it might be well to look into his gong, and there found, stuck fast between the cogs of the electrical apparatus, a poor little mouse.

The unhappy animal happening to be in the interior of the clock when it "struck one" attempted to run down, but was caught between the murderous wheels. His little body was big enough to stop the whole apparatus, and consequently the train as well.

Dr. Brydon's Escape Recalled.

One of the most terrible, as it is also one of the most thrilling, tales that history has to tell is recalled by the announcement in the Scottish papers of Miss Edith Brydon's marriage in Inverness cathedral. The lady's father was the famous Dr. Brydon of the Afghan massacre of January, 1842—the one survivor who, wounded and faint and weary, after a most perilous ride, reached Jellalabad to tell Gen. Sale the piteous story of what had taken place in the Khyber Pass. They were 16,000—or, counting women and children, 26,006—who set out from Cabul on that ill-starred journey, and he was the only man who had escaped. Between the dark crags of Jugduliak the murderous Afghans had their fill of blood. The death trap ran with the gore of soldiers, camp followers, women, and children alike. Dr. Brydon alone escaped.—[Pall Mall Gazette.

Curious Photograph Apparatus.

A curious photographic apparatus, in which a camera is raised by a rocket and lowered by a parachute, is being developed by a French inventor, M. Amedee Denisse. In its experimental form the cylindrical camera has 12 lenses round its circumference, with a sensitive plate in its centre, and is provided with a shutter, which opens and instantly closes as the apparatus commences to fall. The descent is eased by the opening of the attached parachute, which is drawn back to the operator by a cord attached before the firing of the rocket. For securing bird's-eye views the photo-rocket offers several important advantages over balloon photography, such as comparative cheapness in operating and freedom from risk in case of use for military reconnoitering.—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XLVIII.—At Bay.

Honest folk give lucky winners a wide berth at the Casino railway station, lest they should be suspected of possible evil designs upon their newly got money. Hugh found, therefore, he could pick his own seat quite at will, for nobody seemed anxious to claim the dubious honour of riding along with him. So he strolled along the train, humming a gay tune, and inspecting the carriages with an attentive eye, till he reached a certain first class compartment not far from the front, where a single passenger was quietly seated. The single passenger made his heart throb; for it was Warren Relf—alone and unprotected.

He hardly knew why, but, flushed with wine and continued good fortune, he meant to ride back in that very carriage, face to face with the baffled and defeated serpent; for Hugh had already discounted his prospective victory. Warren was looking the opposite way, and did not perceive him. Hugh waited, therefore, till the train was just about to start from the station, and then he jumped in—too late for Warren, if he would, to change his carriage.

In a second, the painter turned round and recognised his companion. He gave a sudden start. At last the two men had met in earnest. A baleful light burned in Hugh's dark eye. His blood was up. He had run too fast through the whole dispason of passion. Roulette and champagne, love and jealousy, hatred and vindictiveness, had joined together to fire and inflame his heart. He was at white-heat of exultation and excitement now. He could hardly contain his savage joy. "Have I found the, O my enemy?" he cried out, half aloud. Another time, it was just the opposite way. "Hast thou found me, O my enemy?" he had cried to Warren with an agonised cry at their last meeting in the club in London.

Warren Relf, gazing up in surprise answered him back never a word; he only thought to himself silently that he was not and had never been Hugh Massinger's enemy. From the bottom of his heart, the painter pitied him; he pitied him ten thousand times more than he despised him.

They stood at gaze for a few seconds. Then, "Where have you been?" Hugh asked at last insolently. The champagne had put him almost beside himself. Drunk with wine, drunk with good fortune, he allowed his true nature to peep forth for once a little too obviously. He would make this fellow Relf know his proper place before gentlemen at last—a mere ignorant upstart, half way between a painter and a common sailor.

"To Paris," Warren answered with curt decision. He was in no humour for a hasty quarrel to-day with this half-drunken madman.

"What for?" Hugh continued, as rudely as before. Then he added with a loud and ugly laugh: "You need tell me no lies. I know already. I've found you out.—To see my cousin Elsie across to England."

At the word, Warren s face fell somewhat ominously. He leaned back, half irresolute, in the corner of the carriage and played with twitching fingers at the leather window strop. "You are right," he answered low, in a short, sharp voice. "I never lie. I went to escort Miss Challoner from you and San Remo."

Hugh flung himself into an attitude of careless ease. This colloquy delighted him. He had the fellow at bay. He began to talk, as if to himself, in a low monologue. "Heine says somewhere, he observed, with a sardonic smile, directing his observation into blank space, as if to some invisible third person, "that he would wish to spend the evening of his days in a cottage by the sea, within sound of the waves, with his wife and children seated around him—and a large tree growing just outside his grounds, from whose branches might dangle the body of his enemy."

Warren Relf sat still in constrained silence. For Elsie's sake, he would allow no quarrel to arise with this madman, flown with insolence and wine. He saw at once what had happened; Massinger was drunk with luck and champagne. But he would avoid the consequences. He would change carriages when they stopped on the frontier at Ventimig'ia.

The bid for an angry repartee had failed. Sir Hugh tried again; for he *would* quarrel. "A great many murders take place on this line," he remarked casually, once more in the air. "It's a dangerous thing, they tell me, for a winner at Monte Carlo to go home alone in a carriage by himself with one other passenger."

Still Warren Relf held his peace, undrawn.

Hugh tried a third time. He went on to himself in a musing monologue. "Any man who travels anywhere by train with a large sum of money about his person is naturally exposed to very great peril," he said slowly. "I've been to Monte Carlo, playing, to-day, and I've won eleven thousand pounds; eleven—thousand—pounds—sterling. I've got the money now about me. There it is, you see, in French bank notes. A very large sum. Eleven—thousand—pounds—sterling."

Still Warren said nothing, biting his lip hard, but with an abstracted air looked out of the window. Hugh was working himself up into a state of frantic excitement now, though well suppressed. Fate had delivered his enemy plump into his hands, and he meant to make the very best use of his opportunity.

"A fool in Paris once called in a barber," he went on quietly, with a studious outer air of calm determination, "and ordered him, for a joke, to shave him at once, with a pistol lying before him on the dressing-table. "If your hand slips and you cut my skin,' the fool said, "I'll blow your brains out.' To his surprise, the barber began without a word of reply, and shaved him clean with the utmost coolness. When he'd finished, the patient paid down ten pounds, and asked the fellow how he'd managed to keep his hand from trembling. "Oh," said the barber, "easy enough: it didn't matter the least in the world to me. I thought you were mad. If my hand had slipped, I knew what to do: I'd have cut your throat without one moment's hesitation, before you had time to reach for your pistol. I'd say it was an accident; and any jury in all Paris would without a doubt at once have acquitted me." The story is illustrative. I hope, Mr. Relf, you see its applicability?"

"I do not," Warren answered, surprised at last into answering back, and with an uneasy feeling that Massinger was developing dangerous lunacy. "But I must beg you will have the goodness not to address your conversation to me in futu e."

"The application of my remark," Hugh went on to himself, groping with his hand in his pocket for his revolver and withdrawing it again as soon as he felt quite reassured that the deadly weapon was safely there—"ought at once to be obvious to the meanest understanding. There are some occasions where homicide is so natural that everybody jumps at once to a particular conclusion.—Observe my argument. It concerns you closely. Many murders have taken place on this line—murders of heavy winners at Monte Carlo. Many travellers have committed murderous assaults on the persons of winners with large sums of money about them. Now follow me closely. I give you fair warning. If a winner with eleven thousand pounds in his pocket were to get by accident into a carriage with one other person, and a quarrel were by chance to arise between them, and the winner in self-defence were to fire at and kill that other person—do you think any jury in all the world would convict him for protecting his life from the aggressor? No, indeed, my good sir! In such a case, the other person's life would be wholly at the offended winner's mercy.—Do you understand me now?—Ahs, I expected so! Warren Relf, I've got you in my power. I can shoot you like a dog; I can do as I like with you."

With a sudden start, Warren Relf woke up all at once to a consciousness of the real and near danger that thus unexpectedly and closely confronted him. It was all true; and all possible; Hugh was mad—or maddened at least with play and drink: he deliberately meant to take his enemy's life and trust to the authorities accepting his plausible story that he was forced to do so in self-defence or in defence of his money.

"You blackguard!" the painter cried as the truth came home to him in all its naked ugliness, facing Hugh in his righteous indignation like an angry lion. "How dare you venture on such a cowardly scheme? How dare you concoct such a vile plot? How dare you confess to me you mean to put it into execution?"

"I'm a gentleman," Hugh answered, smiling across at him still with a hideous smile of drunkenness, and fingering once more the revolver in his pocket. "I'll shoot no man without due explanation and reason given. I'll tell you why. You've tried to keep Elsie out of my way all these long years for your own vile and designing purposes—to beguile and entrap that innocent girl into marrying *you*—such a creature as *you* are; and by your base machinations you've succeeded at last in gaining her consent to your wretched advances. How she was so lost to all sense of shame and self-respect—she, a Massinger on her mother's side—as to give her consent to such a degrading engagement, I can't imagine. But you extorted it somehow—by alternate threats and cringing, I suppose—by scolding her and cajoling her—by lies and by slanders—by frightening *her* and libelling *me*—till the poor terrified girl, tortured out of her wits, decided to accept you, at last, out of pure weariness. A man would be ashamed, I say, to act as you have done; but a Thing like you—pah—there—it revolts me even to talk to you!"

Warren Relf's face was livid crimson with fiery indignation; but he would not do this drunken madman the horour of contradicting or arguing with him. Elsie to him was far too sacred and holy a subject to brawl over with a half-tipsy fool in a public conveyance. He clutched his hands hard and kept his temper; he preferred to sit still and take no outer notice.

Hugh mistook his enforced calm for cowardice and panic. "Aha!" he cried again, "so you see, my fine friend, you've been found out! You've been exposed and discredited. You've got no defence for your mean secretiveness. Going and hiding away a poor terrified, friendless, homeless girl from her only relations and natural protectors—working upon her feelings by your base vile tricks—setting your own wretched womanskin1 to bully and badger her by day and by night, till she gives her consent at last—out of pure disgust and weariness, no doubt—to your miserable proposals. The sin and the shame of it! But you forget you had a Man to deal with as well! You're brought to book now. I've found you out in the nick of time, and I mean to take the natural and proper advantage of my fortunate discovery. Listen here to me, now: before I shoot you, I propose to make you know my plans. I shall have my legitimate triumph out of you first. I shall tell you all; and then, you coward, I'll shoot you like a dog, and nobody on earth will ever be one penny the wiser."

Warren saw the man had fairly reached the final stage of dangerous lunacy. He was simply raving with success and excitement. His blood was up, and he meant murder. But the painter fortunately kept his head cool. He didn't attempt to disarm or disable him as yet; he waited to see whether Hugh had or had not a pistol in his pocket. Perhaps Hugh, with still deeper cunning, was only trying to egg him into a vain quarrel, that he might disgrace him in the end by a horribly plausible and vindictive charge of attempted robbery.

"I've won eleven thousand pounds," Hugh went on distinctly, with marked emphasis, in short sharp sentences. "My wife's dead, and I've inherited Whitestrand. I mean to marry Elsie Challoner. I can keep her now as she ought to be kept: I can make her the wife of a man of property. You alone stand in my way. And I mean to shoot you, just to get rid of you off hand—Sit still there and listen; don't budge an inch, or, by heaven, I'll fire at once and blow your brains out. Lift hand or foot and you're a dead man.—Warren Relf, I mean to shoot you. No good praying and cringing for your life, like the coward that you are, for I won't listen. Even if you were to renounce your miserable claim to my Elsie this moment, I wouldn't spare you; I'd shoot you still. You shall be punished for your presumption—a creature like you; and when you're dead and buried, I shall marry Elsie.—Think of me, you miserable cur—when you're dead and gone, enjoying myself for ever with Elsie.—Yes, I mean to make you drink it, down to the very dregs. Here me out. You shall die like a dog; and I shall marry Elsie."

Warren Relf's eye was fixed upon him hard, watching him close, as a cat watches, ready to spring, by an open mouse-hole. This dangerous madman must be disarmed at all hazards, the moment he showed his deadly weapon. For Elsie's sake, he would gladly have spared him that final exposure. But the man, in his insolent drunken bravado, made parley useless and mercy impossible. It was a life-and-death struggle between them now. Warren must disarm him; nothing else was feasible.

As he watched and waited, Hugh dived with his hand into his pocket for his revolver, and drew it forth, exultant, with maniac eagerness. For a second, he brandished it, loaded, in Warren's face, laughing aloud in his drunken joy; then he pointed it straight with deadly resolve at the painter's forehead.

CHAPTER XLIX.—The Unforeseen.

Quick as lightning Relf leaped upon his frantic assailant, and with one powerful arm, stiffened like an iron bar, dashed down the upraised hand, and the revolver in its grasp, with all his might, toward the floor of the carriage. A desperate struggle ensued in that narrow compartment. The two men, indeed, were just evenly matched. Warren Relf, strong from his yachting experience, with sinewy limbs much exercised by constant outdoor occupation, fought hard in sheer force of thew and muscle, with the consciousness that therein lay his one chance of saving Elsie from still further misery. Hugh Massinger, on the other hand, well knit and wiry, now mad with mingled excitement and drink, grappled wildly with his adversary in the fierce strength pure adventitious nervous energy. The man's whole being seemed to pour itself forth with a rush in one frantic outburst of insane vigour. He gripped the revolver with all his utmost force, and endeavored to wrench it, in spite of Warren's strong hand, from his enemy's grasp, and to turn it by sheer force of wrist and arm once more upon Elsie's new lover. "Blackguard!" he cried, through his clenched teeth, as he fought tooth and nail with frenzied struggles against his powerful opponent. "You shan't get off. You shall never have her. If I hang for you now, I'll kill you where you stand. I've always hated you. And in the end I mean to do for you."

With a terrible effort, Warren wrested the loaded revolver at last from his trembling hands. Hugh battled for it savagely like a wild beast in a life-and-death struggle. Every chamber had a cartridge jammed home in its recess. To fight for the deadly weapon would be downright madness. If it went off by accident, somebody would be wounded; the ball might even go through the woodwork into the adjoining compartments. Without one moment's hesitation Warren raised the fatal thing aloft in his hand high above his head. The window on the seaward side was luckily upon. As he swung it, Hugh leaped up once more and tried to snatch the loaded pistol afresh from his opponent's fingers; but the painter was too quick for him before he could drag down that uplifted arm with his whole weight flung upon the iron biceps, Warren Relf had whirled the disputed prize round his head and flung it in an arch far out to sea through the open window. The railway runs on a ledge of rock overhanging the bay. It fell with a splash into the deep blue water. Hugh Massinger, thus helplessly balked for the moment of his expected revenge, sprang madly on his foe in a wild assault, with teeth and nails and throttling fingers, as a wounded tiger springs in its vindictive death throes on the broad flanks of an infuriated elephant.

Next instant, they were plunged in the deep arch of a tunnel, and continued their horrible hand-to-hand battle for several minutes in utter darkness. Rolling and grappling in the gloom together, they rose and fell, now one man on top and now the other, round after round, like a couple of angry wrestlers. The train rushed out into the light once more and plunged a second time into a still blacker tunnel. But still they fought and tore one another fiercely. All the way from Monte Carlo to the frontier, indeed, the line alternates between bold ledges that just overhang the deep blue bays and tunnels that pierce with their dark archways the intervening headlands. When they emerged a second time upon the light of day, Hugh Massinger had his hands tight pressed in a convulsive grasp upon Warren Relf's throat; and Warren Relf, purple and black in the face, was tearing them away with horrible contortions of arms and legs, and striving to defend himself by brute force from the would-be murderer's close gripped clutches.

"Aha!" Hugh cried, as he held his enemy down on the seat with a gurgle in his throat, "I have you now! I've got you? I've done for you. You shall choke for your insolence! You shall choke—you shall choke or it."

With an awful rally for dear life, Warren Relf leaped up and turned the tables once more upon his overspent opponent. Seizing Hugh round the waist in his powerful arms, in an excess of despair, he flung him from him as one might fling a child, with all his store of gathered energy. If only he could hold the man at bay till they reached Mentone, help would come—the porters would see and would try to secure him. He had no time to think in the hurry of the moment that even so all the world would believe he himself was the aggressor, and Hugh Massinger, with that great roll of notes stowed away in his pocket, was the injured innocent. Fighting instinctively for life alone, he flung his mad assailant right across the carriage with his utmost force. Hugh staggered and fell against the door of the compartment; his head struck sharp against the inner brass handle. With a loud cry the would-be murderer dropped helpless on the floor. Warren saw his temple was bleeding profusely. He seemed quite stunned—stunned or dead? His face, which but a moment before had glowed livid red, grew pale as death with a horrible suddenness. Warren leaned over him, flushed with excitement, and hot with that terrible wild-beast-like struggle. Was the man feigning, or was he really killed?—O heavens, would they say he, Warren, had murdered him?

In a moment the full horror of the situation came over him.

He felt Hugh's pulse: it was scarcely beating. He peered into his eyes: they were glazed and senseless. He couldn't tell if the man were dead or alive; but he stood aghast now with equal awe at either horrible and unspeakable predicament. Only four minutes or so more till Mentone! What time to decide how to act in the interval? O dear heaven, those accusing, tell-tale banknotes! Those lying bank-notes with their mute false witness against his real intentions! If Hugh was dead, who would ever believe he had not tried to rob and murder him? Whatever came of it, he must try to recover Hugh from his dead-faint at all hazards. Water, water! Oh, what would he not give for one glass of water! He essayed to bind up the wound on the head with his own handkerchief. It was all of no avail: the wound went bleeding steadily on. It went bleeding on; that looked as though Hugh were still alive. For if Hugh was dead, they would take him for a murderer!

Four minutes only till they reached Mentone; but oh, what an eternity of doubt and terror! In one single vivid paronamic picture, the whole awfulness of his situation burst full upon him. He saw it all—all, just as it would happen. What other interpretation could the outside world by any possibility set upon the circumstances? A winner at Monte Carlo, returning home to San Remo with a vast sum in bank-notes concealed about his person, gets into a carriage along with a fellow-countryman of his acquaintance, to whom he would naturally at once confide the fact of his luck and his large winnings. He is found dead or dying in the train at the next station, his coat torn after a frantic struggle, and the carriage bearing every possible sign of a desperate fight for life between aggressor and defender. His revolver gone, his head broken, his arms black with numerous bruises, who could doubt that he had fought hard for his life and his money, and succumbed at last by slow degrees to the must brutal violence? Who would ever believe the cock-and-bull story which alone Warren Relf could get up in self justification? How absurd to pretend that the man with the money was the real aggressor, and that the man with none acted only in pure self-defence, without the slightest intention of seriously injuring his wild assailant! An accident, indeed! No jury on earth would accept such an incredible line of defence. It was palpably past all reasonable belief—to any one but himself and Hugh Massinger—on the very face of it.

And then, a still more ghastly scene rose clear before his eyes with the vividness and rapidity of a great crisis. At such supreme moments, indeed, we do not think in words or logical phrases at all; we see things unrolled in vast perspective as a living tableau of events before us; we feel and realise past, present, and future in incredible lightning-like flashes and whirls of some internal sense: our consciousness ceases to be bound and cabined by the narrow limits of space and time: a single second suffices for us to know and recognise at a glance what in other phases it would take us a whole hour deliberately to represent by analytic stages to our mental vision. Warren Relf, alone in that cramped compartment with Hugh Massinger, or Hugh Massinger's corpse—he knew not which—beheld in his mind's eye in a graphic picture a court of justice, installed and inaugurated: advocates pleading his case in vain: a *juge d'instruction* cross questioning him mercilessly with French-persistence on every detail of the supposed assault: a jury of stolid *bourgeois* listening with saturnine incredulity in every line of their faces to his improbable explanations—a delay—a verdict—a sentence of death: and behind all—Elsie, Elsie, Elsie.

Therein lay the bitterest sting of the whole tragedy. That Elsie should ever come to know he had been forced by circumstances, however imperious, into laying violent hands on Hugh Massinger, was in itself more than his native equanimity could possibly endure. What would Elsie say? That was his one distinct personal thought. How could he ever bring himself even to explain the simple truth to her. He shrank from the idea, with a deadly loathing. She must never know Hugh had tried to murder him—and for her as the prize. She must never know he had been compelled in self-defence to fling Hugh from his throat, and unwillingly to inflict that awful wound—for death or otherwise—upon his bleeding forehead.

Three minutes, perhaps, to Mentone still. On those three minutes hung all his future—and Elsie's happiness.

In the midst of the confused sea of images that surged up in endless waves upon his mind, one definite thought alone now plainly shaped itself in clear-cut mental outline before him. He must save Elsie—he must save Elsie: at all hazards, no matter how great—let him live or die—he must save Elsie. Through the mist of horror and agony and despair that dimmed his sight, that thought alone loomed clear and certain. Save Elsie the anguish of that awful discovery Elsie the inexpressible pain of knowing that the man she now loved and the man who once pretended to love her, had closed together in deadly conflict, and that Warren had only preserved Hugh from a murderer's guilt by himself becoming, in a moment of despair, perhaps Hugh's unwilling and unwitting executioner.

He glanced once more at the senseless mass that lay huddled in blood upon the floor of the carriage. Alive or dead? What hope of recovery? What chance of restitution? What room for repentance? If Hugh lived, would he clear Warren? or would he die in some hospital with a lie on his lips, condemning his enemy for the very assault he had himself so madly yet deliberately committed? What matter to Warren? Whichever way things happened to turn, the pain would be almost the same for Elsie. Concealment was now the only possible plan. He must conceal it all—all, all, from Elsie.

The train was slowing round a dangerous curve—a curve where the line makes a sharp angle round a projecting point—a triumph of engineering, experts consider—with the sheer rock rising straight above, and the blue sea dimpling itself into ripples below. He moved to the door and gazed anxiously out. No room to jump just there; the rock and sea hemmed him in too closely. But beyond, by the torrent, a loose bank of earth on the further side might break his fall, if he chose to risk it. Madness, no doubt, ay, almost suicide; but with only two minutes more to Mentone, he had no time to think if it were madness or wisdom: time only to act, to act for the best, on the spur of the moment, while action of some sort still was possible. At such times, indeed, men do not reason: they follow only the strongest and deepest impulse. Warren Relf did not wait to argue out the result of his conduct with himself. If he leaped from the train, he must almost certainly be stunned or maimed, perhaps even killed outright by the concussion. At best, he must soon be taken by the myrmidons of justice and accused of the murder. To get away unperceived, along that single track of open coast, backed up in the rear by high mountains, was simply impossible. Had he stopped to reason, he might have remained where he was—and lost all. But he did not stop to reason; he only felt, and felt profoundly. His instincts urged him to leap while there was still time. He opened the door, as he reached the torrent, and looking out upon the bank with cautious deliberation, prepared, to jump for it at the proper moment.

The train was slowing much more distinctly now. He thought the brake must be put on hard. He could surely jump as he reached the corner without serious danger. He stepped with one foot on to the open footboard. It wasn't much to risk for Elsie. A single plunge and all would be settled.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Pure Gold.

There is no such thing as a menial office when you put a true man into it. A menial office is an office with a mean man in it; and it makes no difference whether it is a king's office or a scavenger's office.

Everything lives, flourishes, and decays everything dies, nothing is lost; for the great principle of life only changes its form and the destruction of one generation is the vivification of the next.—[Good.

Envy may justly be called "the gall of bitterness and bond of iniquity." It is the most acid fruit that grows on the stock of sin—a fluid so subtle that nothing but the fire of divine love can purge it from the soul.

The truest and fullest conception of right and duty which a man can form must be his standard for to-day; if he is living a true and noble life, increasing intelligence, wisdom, and love will combine to form a still higher and better conception for to-morrow. We cannot always dwell in an imaginative state, be it ever so pure and good, nor would it be desirable. Work of hand and head rightly absorbs much of our time and thoughts. Yet all duty will be better performed for the refreshing air and wide outlook gained by frequently dwelling on the heights—that is, by gaining and cherishing clear conceptions of the right, the good, the true, and the beautiful, and bringing all forces to bear upon their still further elevation.

While the heart is clouded with passion, while the desires are impure, while selfishness excludes sympathy, it is impossible to think lucidly, to reason clearly, or to obtain from any source sound and true views of life or duty. Experience proves this every day. We may reason with the miser on the folly of hoarding, we may expose its self-evident absurdity as a road to happiness, we may prove beyond question the superior power of a generous life—and all without the least effect. The knowledge we strive to instil is all true and good, but he is in no condition to receive it. Even though he has no answer to make, he is not convinced. His habits are too fixed and his desires are too strong to allow his mind to act freely or normally, and what is so clear to us we cannot by our utmost efforts make clear to him.

A Boy's Reading.

On early reading largely depends the boy's taste in after life. If he can be induced to take good books at the start, he is seldom likely to have any dangerous leading toward poor ones thereafter. Whether it be true or not that virtue wins followers by its inherent qualities, it is certain that a knowledge of good literature makes the taste of poor reading flat, stale and unprofitable on the mental palate. It is hardly too much to say that any parent may cultivate a taste for good literature in his child if he is only willing to take the trouble. It is sometimes hard work, perhaps, but it can certainly be done.

How to combine the two ends, that of having the lad read whatever will interest him, and having him read what will beget in him a taste for desirable books, is a question which will have to be answered differently in each individual case. There is a point where the two considerations come together, but in every case the personal equation comes in, and no general rule can be laid down to cover all. In our day, however, the field of juvenile literature is so well filled that there is the widest latitude for choice, and this in itself goes far towards simplifying the problem.

A NEGRO'S CRIME.

Without Provocation he Murders a White Woman and her Son.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Jan. 17.—At Pratt Mills, five miles from this city to-day, Mrs. J. S. Kellan, wife of a mechanic, and her son Willie, 9 years old, were murdered by a negro. The woman and boy had been in the woods a short distance to drive up their cows. They met a negro, who told them he could show them where the cows were. They followed him a short distance, when he turned and struck Mrs. Kellan with a heavy club. The boy screamed for help, and was immediately brained by the negro. The boy died instantly. Mrs. Kellan was removed to her home and lived long enough to describe the murderer and give particulars of the crime. The negro fled, but is being pursued by a posse with bloodhounds, and will be lynched if caught. So far as known there was no motive for the crime.

Bismarck Breaking Down.

Bismarck is ill—so ill that his son is unable to leave his bedside. Telegrams by the thousand are pouring into the chancellor's country house. Germany is excited. Europe is restless, as well she may be. The Iron Prince who welded the German Ttates into a fatherland could ill be spared as this juncture. For years his hand and head have saved the Continent from disruption. For good or ill he has guided the policy of the nations. If at times he has seemed to court the enmity of France, he has more than once delayed the perhaps inevitable struggle. He gone, who will check the hot impetuosity of young Wilhelm or bar the way of the Pretender across the Rhine?—[N. Y. Herald.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

"SALARY NOTES"

Apropos to the above; book-keepers are paid $500 to $1000; and in some great houses, where the chief book-keeper is in some degree a financier he may receive $2,000, but such instances are very rare. Salesmen are paid according to their skill and experience. In the large retail stores they only want fine looking young men, who, so long as they can keep up this attraction, can earn $500 a year, but when they lose it they are no longer wanted. In jobbing stores salesmen often work on commission, and first class men sometimes make $3,000 a year. Salaried salesmen are rated from $500 to $800. The reader must remember that these figures are offset by heavy expenses. Board, in what are called clerk s boarding houses, is from $5 to $8 a week, and there is the car fare and lunches, and taking all in all, a clerk has but a small chance of getting ahead unless he is particularly brainy, and a very close economist. As the New Year brings some changes amongst the salaried men in the public department, I add a brief reference to this class. In the custom house a $1,000 berth is considered highly desirable, and there are fifty applications for every vacancy. There is also a great pressure for police appointments, and then when you descend to the lower grade of employes you find an equal rivalry, for no job is so small but what it has its crowd of applicants, many of whom have seen better days, for in this city the son of a millionaire may occasionally be found asking for the humblest employment. One of this class is glad to be gate keeper on the elevated road at $1.75 a day for twelve hours, work, seven days in a week, while on the other hand I know of three members of the New York Club who are clerks in a small jewelry establishment on Broadway. Another striking instance is found in the case of Frank Holman, who died wretchedly in Cincinnati not long ago. Formerly he was one of Stewart's favorite men, and had a salary of $15.000, but when his employer died he lost his situation, and gradually sunk until relieved by death. How many similar instances may be found in the social record of the metropolis. There are hundreds of clerks here whose wages are mortgaged a month ahead, and who are so afraid of having this fact known that they pay their usurer in self defense. The pressure to which our salaried men are subject often renders them victims of the salary-skinner or money-lender.

"SPECULATIVE CLERKS."

The recent arrest of two young men, both holding positions of trust, is but another instance of the amount of speculating among clerks, who indeed have been the principal supporters of those bucket shops whose pernicious influence so often appears in the police reports. These clerks plead as an excuse for speculation that they cannot live on their salaries, and it is sadly true that the condition of salaried men in this city is one of constant pressure, especially as many of the number have families. Hence they are so often lead to steal small sums from their employers, in order to speculate.

It is estimated that before the supression of the big bucket shop in Wall street more than 300 clerks speculated there daily, and this explains the immense profits which it yielded the sharks that ran the concern. Salaries of course must be small when there is such a pressure for employment, but speculation is a poor way to supplement the difficulty when it is done with other people's money. In a first-class banking house a clerk is fortunate to obtain the privilege of serving with no other pay than the opportunity of learning the business. Rich men's sons are always looking for such an opening.

"NOTES OF EMIGRATION."

There has been the usual increased arrival of emigrants of Castle Garden during the past year. Among the 383,595 souls landed were many Poles and Russians, who make first class laborers and hence add to the national wealth. It should be borne in mind that a constant effort is made abroad to ship off the most worthless part of society, and the success of this effort may be seen by the fact that two-thirds of the inmates of the New York almshouse are of foreign birth, of the 10,000 inmates only aboat 3,000 are natives. This immense mass of pauperism includes the insane, whose number is over 5,000. A sad picture, but it is an inevitable result of the vices which mark this reckless age. Another sad feature in metropolitan life is the tendency of a great city to eat itself up by the destruction of human life to such a degree that its population can only be maintained by a constant inflow. For instance the deaths in New York during 1887 were 38,938 while the births were 34,028 and during 1888 there were 40,142 deaths against 36,136 births. In other words the death call occurs every thirteen minutes night and day all the year around. I might add that there were 35,000 arrests, 253 suicides, 3,202 fires doing a million and half damage and 167 foundlings picked up in various parts of this gay town.

"THE EXPLOITS OF A BROOKLYN GIRL."

The power of love, when active in the heart of woman, is inconceivable. It was enough to make an accomplished young lady of excellent family and active in church elope with a floor-walker in a Brooklyn drygoods store, the other day, notwithstanding she knew there was another woman in the City of Churches and elevated roads, to whom the dashing dude must either have been married or false. The girl was willing to commit bigamy or to trample on the heart of another, and all this she did with her eyes open. But did she? or is it true that as a woman's heart opens her eyes close? Was Shakespeare right after all, when he sang: "Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind, and therefore is winged Cupid painted blind." The young lady might have been reading Amelie Rive's "Quick or the Dead," or some critic's remarks about the latter which are actually worse. But the young lady has had her lesson too late, but it should serve for others who may be tempted in a similar way. The fellow who is willing to desert another woman to marry you, girls, had better be shunned.

"RUSSEL SAGE AND DIOGENES."

It is attributed to that distinguished statesman and financier, the Hon. Russell Sage, who reminds me so much of Diogenes of Sinope, with whose history the esteemed readers of TRUTH are familiar, the confession that he already has more money than he wants, but keeps on in Wall street, because there is nothing else for which he has any taste. And the joy of making money, according to this New York sage, is simply "the pleasure of successful competition." But I cannot find any fun in successful competition if the success has lasted until he is weary and finds even that a vanity. To think there is nothing new for this Solomon of the street. He should temper the weariness of business with astronomy as Deacon White does, with literature, like Andrew Carnegie, with philanthropy, like George W Childs. Old man Cato began to study Greek when he was 80. Who ever heard of Washington until he was well along in years, or Martin Luther for that matter. He might read Plato or study Volapuk, poor soul! A pile of nobody knows how many million, and yet he isn't happy. Vanity of vanities, as my good friend Talmage would say.

"OLD TIME INDUSTRY AND ECONOMY"

It is evident that one reason of the present hard times is the neglect of old fashioned virtues. Foreigners everywhere acquire wealth while Americans remain poor. It is industry and economy that does it. The rich men of the older time lived much plainer than most of the salaried clerks of the present day, with the sole exception of house room. They had more space, for land was cheap, but aside from this they were economists. Fine houses, trips to Europe, or even to Saratoga, were then unknown. There were no Newport villas nor Long Branch cottages. Merchants in many instances lived over the store, and clerks generally boarded with their employers. John Jacob Astor used to wear a blouse and sort fur in his warehouse. The Lorillards were just as fond of sorting tobacco, in which they became experts, and thus laid the foundation of their wealth. Old Jacob Lorillard, uncle of the late Catherine L. Wolfe, who did so much for the poor in this vicinity, was one of the plainest of men of that day. John Mason, then the autocrat of dry goods, used to walk down to his store as early as his clerks, and few of them could equal him in a day's work. In fact, plain living and industry were then the fashion, and the result was fully as beneficial to business as to social circles.

ANNA DUNHAM.

A LIVELY CHASE.

Farmer Oke, in Night Apparel, Chases a Burglar North two Miles.

WATFORD, Jan. 21.—About two o'clock the other morning Richard Oke, a farmer living about two miles north of Alvinston, was awakened by a noise in his house, and on investigating found a burglar rummaging through the drawers of a bureau which contained $250. The intruder made a bolt for the door as soon as he saw he was discovered, closely followed by Mr. Oke, who did not even carry to don his pantaloons, but gave hot chase to the burglar under the impression that his $250 was gone. The chase was kept up

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Sereet, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE

DUTTON, JANUARY 24, 1889.

REMARKS BY A RAMBLER.

Rambler attended the meeting of the High School Literary Society last Friday evening and was pleased to see so many present, but surprised that such poor order should be maintained. I noticed one case especially, where a gentleman who wished to speak was stamped down without any reason whatever. The subject of debate was not one to admit of much argument on either side, but was very well handled. The subject for next evening is much more sensible and is one on which a good many points can be brought up. Work it up right, boys, and you can make your literary society one which will be a credit to yourselves, to the school, and to Dutton.

Won't somebody rise and explain why our citizens do not take more pride in keeping the sidewalks in front of their stores and residences free of snow, boxes, barrels, wood and other obstructions which are to be seen on them occasionally. Many an unwary pedestrian has knocked his shins against a wheelbarrow, box or other unwieldy article while going home on dark nights lately, and now and again he might trip against a snow bank or drop, with a jerk that would loosen every tooth in his head onto the bare sidewalk, where some kindhearted person, having more sympathy for his fellow citizens, had shovelled the snow clear off his portion. Come, gentlemen, spruce up and see that the walks are cleared every morning.

The steps now being taken to free the High School building from its present debt should meet with the encouragement of every citizen of the District. The sum asked for, $4,300 is not very large, and if the residents of the two townships only determined to raise it they might do so easily. Don't draw back and say you can't afford it just now, but put down your name with a good figure opposite it, thus helping to advance the best interests of the school.

While one of our High School students was cudgelling his brains over some knotty Greek problem a few evenings since, a light of glass was shattered in a window near by him. He was at a loss to account for the accident and, visions of midnight burglars and assassins filling his mind, he ran down stairs in great haste, his face as white as the mantle which covered the earth on Monday, and his trembling limbs, almost refusing to perform their office. After recovering a little he secured assistance and proceeded to search for the bullet, which was found after a long and arduous search deeply imbedded in a fold of his unmentionables in the shape of a 22 calibre—snowball!

How is it that none of our citizens appear to take much interest in the subject of incorporation. Surely it is a matter of enough importance to at least have a thorough discussion. Rambler would like to see some one get up and give his views on the question.

I see that Wallacetown is gradually moving into our town. So much the better. We want all the Wallacetown people to follow the example of Dr. Ruthven, and between us, Mr. Editor, it would not be a bad plan for them to move here in a body, thus bettering themselves and the town.

Well Mr. Editor, I think you have had enough from my pen for one week. I will endeavor to give you a better budget next time.

Yours, to command,
RAMBLER.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Fitchit's sawmill is again running.

Read Sifton Bros'. advertisement in another column.

We have received a copy of Vick's Floral Guide for 1889.

C.P.R. agents are purchasing the right of way west of Glencoe,

Division Court will be held in Brown's Hall on Feb. 7th.

A pair of bob-sleighs for sale cheap. Apply to JAS. GRIFFIN, Dutton.

A patrol wagon has been added to the London police department.

The roller mill has been running night and day lately in order to fill orders.

The new municipal councils held their first meetings on Monday last.

A. N. C. Black has purchased the property recently owned by S. Wilton.

Good use is being made of the sleighing in bringing in logs and wood.

Mrs. Liddell, of West Lorne, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Phelps, this week.

A petition for the repeal of the Scott Act in Elgin County will be fyled in about two weeks.

A thief stole 300 pounds of pork from Mrs. Ben Edwards, of Newbury, one night recently.

$3,000 damage was caused by fire in T. M. Ley's shoe store at St. Thomas on Thursday night.

Rev. A. T. Fowler, of London, is assisting Rev. O. C. Carey at special services in West Lorne.

The route of the C.P.R. Western extension will not be changed to suit the villages near the line.

Fremont McDonald, of Newbury, was convicted by P. M. Noble of breach of the Scott Act and fined $50 and costs.

D. McKee has set his sawmill south of the railway and is now prepared for work. Read his advertisement in another column.

The sheriff is in possession of the McDermid Manufacturing Company's premises at Aylmer on a $1,000 claim by the Traders' Bank.

Geo Milligan, of Shackleton St., was married last evening to Miss Sarah Marshman, at the residence of the bride's parents near Cowal.

Dr. Ruthven's office was moved to Dutton from Wallacetown yesterday afternoon. The Doctor will make Dutton his headquarters henceforth.

A number of dishes and baskets were left at the residence of Mrs. Blue after the last Presbyterian teameeting. The owners may have them on application.

A couple of boys were upset from a cutter while turning the corner at Urlin Bros. store on Monday. Beyond a good shaking up they received no hurt.

Anniversary services will be held in Knox Church on Sunday next. Rev. T. Wilson will preach at 11 a. m. and 3 p. m., and Rev. Mr. Middleton, of the Methodist Church, at 7 p. m.

Mrs. Mann wishes to inform old customers and the public generally that she is now prepared to do all kinds of dress and mantle making in the latest styles. A perfect fit guaranteed.

The hour for re-assembling the Public School has been changed from 1 to 1.30. There were 78 votes for the change and only 10 against it. Only 3 persons in the town voted against the change.

A meeting under the auspices of the Dutton W. C. T. U. will be held in Knox Church on Monday evening next. Addresses on Scott Act topics will be given by Revs. Wilson and Middleton and others.

The G. T. Railway has issued a neat programme for the winter carnival at Montreal. Tickets at excursion rates from points in Canada will be issued on February 1 to 8, and will be valid for return from February 5 to 13.

L. J. Wilson & Co. have engaged F. Millard to do their tailoring, and he has removed to the room lately occupied by Coyne & Shannon as a dental office, they having removed to the rooms lately occupied by S. Wilton, tailor.

A. P. McDonald, one of the oldest and widest known contractors in the province, died at the advanced age of 76 years, Tuesday evening, at Toronto. For the greater part of his life he lived at the family homestead, at Glencoe, County of Middlesex.

Mr. Orton Peckham, of the City Favorite Gear Co., has issued posters setting forth the advantages of their improved buggy gear. Mr. Peckham purposes manufacturing them on a laege scale and will remove to Dutton if sufficient inducement be given.

F. C. Campbell, of St. Thomas, tried to ship his furniture off to the States without paying some accounts. J. G. Bennett, to whom he owed $12, got out an attachment, and broke into a railway car and seized thee goods after a lively contest. Campbell then paid.

His Honor the Lieutenant Governor has appointed the following gentlemen license commissioners under the provisions of the Ontario License Act:—Elgin (West), A. N. C. Black, David King, Angus McCrimmon; Essex (South), Simon Fraser, Philemon Phillips, R. H. Abbott, M. D.; Kent (West), O. H. McNaughton, David Smith, John Holmes.

Emerson Walker and Nathaniel Beach charged with stealing a goat robe from the buggy of Mr. John Stacey at Cowal the other day, were arraigned before P. M. Leonard to-day. The county attorney prosecuted, and Mr. J. A. Robinson appeared for the accused, who elected to be tried by a jury and pleaded not guilty. They were committed for trial, bail being accepted. —St. Thomas Journal.

It is probable the Southern Counties Fair, at St. Thomas, will be allowed to drop back into a district show. At a meeting of the association the other night the general opinion of the members was that the society could not afford to continue as at present, as it was paying out more money yearly than came in, and it was only a question of time when, if the existing state of affairs was continued, the whole Fair would collapse.

A meeting of the subscribers to the Dutton High School building fund was held in Leitch's Hall, Dutton, Monday evening for the purpose, of devising some means for the purchasing of the School building by the District, instead of paying rent as at present. It was decided to circulate a subscription list and that the present owners should contribute 50 per cent. of their interest towards the purchase of the building. The amount required is about $4,300.

At a meeting of the Muncey Agricultural Society, held in the Central School House on Jan. 15, the following officers were elected:—President, Chas. Timothy, 2nd chief; 1st vice-president, Elijah Waddilove; 2nd vice-president, Washington Doxtater, Oneida; secretary, Scobie Logan; ass't sec. Cephas Noah; treasurer, James Fox; board of directors, L. Logan, David Hank, Sam St. John, Peter Jones, Silas Logan, Cornelius Logan, Enoch Tomico, David William, Oneida. Eleven members were added from the Oneida reserve.

The grain market has been quiet the past week, no large quantity being offered, except in oats, which bring 30c. per bushel. The other grains remain at last week's quotations. Large quantities of dried apples have been brought in lately and the stores have more on hand than they can dispose off. 3½c. per lb. is the highest offered. Butter remains firm at 20c. per lb. and there is a large supply of eggs at 16c. per doz. Turkeys are plentiful at 8c. per lb., geese are quoted at 6c. per lb.; chickens 5c.; tallow, 5c.; lard, 12½c.

Skin diseases are most annoying because so noticeable. Dr. Low's Sulphur Soap heals and cleanses the skin.

A report was circulated in the St. Thomas papers last week that Mr. A. N. C. Black, of Dutton, was about to remove to West Lorne to open a banking office there. We have Mr. Black's authority for stating that he has no intention whatever of either starting a banking office or making his home in that place, and the report is absolutely false. The rumor probably arose from the fact that Mr. Black has removed the Division Court office in West Lorne to a more central part of the village.

The decision in the case of Nelles vs. the Ontario Investment Association is the sensation of the day in London financial circles. Defendants claim that the Nelles case will not be taken as a precedent. Judgment was given on the ground of misrepresentation by the company's officers, a contention of which the other plaintiffs cannot avail themselves, because they did not take action immediately on the frauds becoming known. At the same time the question as to the legal right of the societies to amalgamate was not decided, and will have to be tried at the spring assizes.

Coyne's Corners.

A number of the people of this neighborhood gave Mr. Robinson a surprise party on Friday, Jan. 18th. An enjoyable time was spent.

Owing to the sickness of our teacher, Mr. D. McKillop, school has been closed for the past week.

There is some talk of a literary society being started in this section. It would add much to the welfare of the school.

Mr. Jos. Crowley, son of Mr. T. Crowley, is very low at present.

Mr. and Mrs. McCallum, of Glencoe, are visiting friends in this neighborhood.

An invited party was given by Mr. Ripley on Monday evening last. After tea was served the guests were treated with music on the violin.

Mr. Page is very sick again.

Burwell Park Church Entertainment.

The above mentioned entertainment was appointed to be held at the residence of Mr. Wm. Bobier, Port Talbot, last Wednesday week, but, as all know, it was a rainy, stormy hurricane day and night, and the event was postponed until last Wednesday night, when the weather was almost equally unfavorable and consequently it was only a partial success. The young people who assembled enjoyed themselves very much. There were some very interesting and amusing dialogues and recitations and much excellent music, vocal and instrumental. The wonders of the magic lantern were displayed by Mr. Harry Nott, and the presents to the children were distributed by him and Miss Sutherland, who took a great interest in them. Their pastor was present at the early part of the entertainment, but had to leave before the close. Mr. Bobier has a very roomy house and fine organ, both of which were most cheerfully placed at the disposal of the entertainers, and Mr. and Mrs. Bobier have the heartfelt gratitude of all concerned. Your correspondent is informed that when the minister went away he did not go empty, for through the secret kindness of Mrs. Bobier he took with him a large basket, which was found to contain a good fat turkey and other good things to make glad the heart of man and woman too.

CHOW-CHOW.

Fast fell the flakes upon the ground
As he glided into view.
"Is this the editor?" "It is."
"Sir, will you publish Beau——"

But ere he could complete the word,
The querist met his fate,
He doubled up and calmly died,
Struck by a paper-weight.

The weight struck him with an awful blow
For well the editor knew
That he meant to add "tiful Snow,"
When he cut him off at beau——

Burdock Pills cure sick headache by regulating the stomach, liver and bowels.

Inquisitive son—"Pa, do you think we ought to annex Canada?"

Speculative cashier—"Well my boy, that depends upon how the market goes next week.

"Did you hear about the burglar who was arrested this morning?" "No. What for." "For breaking into song." "Is that so?" "Yes. He got through two bars when some one hit him with a stave."

After having listened at a Thanksgiving dinner to Jones' stale jokes, Smith said. "I say Jones, the Thanksgiving turkey is luckier than we are."

Jones—"In what way."

Smith—"He isn't stuffed with chestnuts until after he is dead."

B.B.B. STOOD THE TEST.—"I tried every known remedy I could think of for rheumatism, without finding any relief, until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters, which remedy I can highly recommend to all afflicted as I was." Henry Smith, Milvelton, Ont.

"Say, bub, I hear your family are going to have a conversation club at your house this winter."

"Yeh, we got one."

"Who are the members?"

"Me and mother. I furnish the conversation and mother provides the club."

There is no better remedy for worms of any kind in children or adults than Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

"But George," said she to the handsome young Grenadier, "what would you really do if there was a sudden cry, "to arms, to arms!"

"Well," said George, "it would depend. If the cry issued from torm your lips I think I should come."

VERY VALUABLE.—"Having used B.B.B. for biliousness and torpid liver, with the very best results, I would recommend it to all so troubled. The medicine is worth its weight in gold. Tillie White, Manitowaning, Ont.

De Hass stood on the corner of King and Yonge with his single glass in his ocular and wearing his usual expression of painful effort, when up steps a newsboy.

"Say mister, I'll wear that thing for you for ten cents an hour; will you mister?

DEAFNESS CURED.—A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at home. Post free 3d.—Address DR. NICHOLSON, 30, St. John Street, Montreal.

What is that which has neither legs nor feet, yet frequently runs? The water in your tap these cold nights.

DIPHTHERIA.—"Last January," says J. N. Teeple, of Orwell, Ont., "there appeared diphtheria in our neighborhood. Doctors ran night and day, but I kept right to Hagyard's Yellow Oil and brought my children through all right." Yellow Oil cures all painful complaints and injuries.

They tell me you are married again, Pat; is that so?"

"It is, sor."

"How are you satisfied with the change?"

"Moighty well, sor. Ef the furst Mrs. McGlacherty was aloive today; me ownly regrit wud be that Oi hadn't married me second wife furst."

A BUSINESS LETTER.

Tilsonburg, March 15th, 1887.

T. Milburn & Co.,

Sirs,—Please ship at once three dozen B. B. Bitters. Best selling medicine in the shop. Sold seven bottles to-day.

Yours truly, C. Thompson.

The above is but one of hundreds of similar expressions regarding B.B.B.

"I say, Brown, did you hear how Jones put his foot in it the other day?"

"No; how was that?"

"Well, he went into the shoemaker's." But Brown had fled.

GREATLY EXCITED.—People are apt to get greatly excited in case of sudden accident and injury. It is well to be prepared for such emergencies. Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the handiest remedy known for burns, scalds, bruises, lameness, pain and all wounds of the flesh. It is used internally and externally.

Young Lady—"Anything new in writing paper?"

Dealer—"Yes, miss; we have the new style ugly enough to give folks a fit, and so rough that no human being can write on it."

"How cute! Give me a box!"

"Can it be possible she's your daughter," said old Swank. "I declare, madam, I thought she was your sister."

"No, sir!" said madam, tickled beyond control. "She is my daughter, I assure you."

"Well, she certainly looks old enough, madam."

Ayer's Sar aparilla is prescribed and recommended by eminent physicians, and is taken with pefect safety by old and young. Its cleansing and vitalizing effects are sure and speedy, and it is universally conceded to be the most effective of all blood purifiers.

Why is a newspaper like a pretty girl? To be perfect it must be the embodiment of many types, its form well made up, it is chased though inclined to be giddy, it enjoys a good press, the more rapid the better, has a weakness for gossip, talks a good deal, can stand some praise, and is awful proud of a new dress. It cannot be kept in good humor without cash.

Ayer's Pills cure constipation, improve the appetite, promote digestion, restore healthy action, and regulate every function. This medicine is pleasant to take and gentle in its operation. See article in Ayer's Almanac.

An agreeable young man whom I often meet was calling with due ceremony on a nice Auburn girl the other evening, when her brother Tom, just arrived home from college on the evening train, rushed into the room and embraced his sister.

"Why how plump you've grown, Edith!" he exclaimed. "You're really quite an armful."

"Isn't she?" exclaimed the agreeable young man, and then he felt a chill racing down his spinal column.

"That is," he stammered, "I've no doubt of it—I—"

The brother looked carving knives at him, and the maiden blushed furi usly.

"I mean—er," said he, "I should judge so."

REPEAL OF THE SCOTT ACT.

NOTICE is hereby given that a petition for the repeal of the Scott Act in the County of Elgin will be fyled in the Registrar's office of the said county at St. Thomas, on or about the 7th day of February, A. D. 1889, of which all persons are requested to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

NEW SAWMILL
—IN—
DUTTON.

Having placed a Sawmill south of the railway, between the Currie Road and Humpidge & Graham's Stave Factory, in Dutton, I am now prepared to do all kinds Custom Sawing, and solicit patronage from all who want satisfactory work. Lumber handled with care and not split or otherwise damaged while about the mill.

Sawing done at **$3 per 1,000**, on shares, or lumber taken in exchange.

A quantity of Ash, Hickory and Oak Logs wanted.

D. McKEE.

Dutton, Jan. 24, 1889—4

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Luxuriant Hair

Can only be preserved by keeping the scalp clean, cool, and free from dandruff, and the body in a healthful condition. The great popularity of **Ayer's Hair Vigor** is due to the fact that it cleanses the scalp, promotes the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out, and gives it that soft and silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.

Frederick Hardy, of Roxbury, Mass., a gentleman fifty years of age, was fast losing his hair, and what remained was growing gray. After trying various dressings with no effect, he commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "It stopped the falling out," he writes; "and, to my great surprise, converted my white hair (without staining the scalp) to *the same shade of brown* it had when I was 25 years of age."

Ten Years Younger.

Mrs. Mary Montgomery, of Boston, writes: "For years, I was compelled to wear a dress cap to conceal a bald spot on the crown of my head; but now I gladly lay the cap aside, for your Hair Vigor is bringing out a new growth. I could hardly trust my senses when I first found my hair growing; but there it is, and I am delighted. *I look ten years younger.*"

A similar result attended the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor by Mrs. O. O. Prescott, of Charlestown, Mass., Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington, Vt., Mrs. J. J. Burton, of Bangor, Me., and numerous others.

The loss of hair may be owing to impurity of the blood or derangement of the stomach and liver, in which case, a course of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** or of **Ayer's Pills**, in connection with the **Vigor**, may be necessary to give health and tone to all the functions of the body. At the same time, it cannot be too strongly urged that none of these remedies can do much good without a persevering trial and strict attention to cleanly and temperate habits.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

To Assist Nature

In restoring diseased or wasted tissue is all that any medicine can do. In pulmonary affections, such as Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption, the mucous membrane first becomes inflamed, then accumulations form in the air-cells of the lungs, followed by tubercles, and, finally, destruction of the tissue. It is plain, therefore, that, until the hacking cough is relieved, the bronchial tubes can have no opportunity to heal. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Soothes and Heals

the inflamed membrane, arrests the wasting process, and leaves no injurious results. This is why it is more highly esteemed than any other pulmonary specific.

L. D. Bixby, of Bartonsville, Vt., writes: "Four years ago I took a severe cold, which was followed by a terrible cough. I was very sick, and confined to my bed about four months. My physician finally said I was in consumption, and that he could not help me. One of my neighbors advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle was able to go out. By the time I had finished the bottle I was well, and have remained so ever since."

Alonzo P. Daggett, of Smyrna Mills, Me., writes: "Six years ago, I was a traveling salesman, and at that time was suffering with

Lung Trouble.

For months I was unable to rest nights. I could seldom lie down, had frequent choking spells, and was often compelled to seek the open air for relief. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which helped me. Its continued use has entirely cured me, and, I believe, saved my life."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

New Home Sewing Machine
FOR SALE CHEAP.

New or second-hand. Apply to

1-17tf N. PHELPS.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the Dunwich Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company will be held in Leitch's Hall, Dutton, on Saturday, January 26, 1889, at 1 p. m., for the purpose of receiving and passing the auditors' report, and appointing two directors to take the place of the two retiring, D. S. McColl, Eagle, and John Pearce, Tyrconnell. All interested in mutual insurance will do well to attend.

ANGUS PATTERSON, President. JOHN L. PEARCE, Secy.-Treas.

1-24d

STRAYED.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF the undersigned, lot No. 1, con. 5, Dunwich, on or about the 1st Nov., 1888, a one-year-old steer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take the animal away.

JOHN D. MCDIARMID.

Dutton, Jan. 14, 1889. 1-3t

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

One hundred acres, being the North half of Lot 7, 2nd Con., Dunwich; 85 acres cleared. Good orchard, frame house, barn and stable. Also the job of clearing and fencing 50 or 100 acres on lot 6, 5th con., north of con. A, Dunwich. For further particulars apply to JOHN C. MCRAE, Dutton. 2-14

NEW BAKERY

THE undersigned, having purchased the Bakery Business from W. Evans, wishes to state that he will conduct the business in

First-class Style,

BREAD & PASTRY OF ALL KINDS.

Christmas and Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

C. J. WEIR.

LOGS WANTED.

ANY QUANTITY of First class Elm Logs, 13 feet long, also a quantity of Basswood Bolts, 38 inches long.

HUMPIDGE & GRAHAM,
1-17-3 D Stave Factory.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

In the matter of Angus C. Graham, of the Village of Dutton, an insolvent.

PURSUANT to instructions from the creditors of the said Angus C. Graham there will be offered for sale by public auction the stock of furniture, etc., of the said debtor, at the premises lately occupied by him, in the Village of Dutton, on Friday, the 25th day of January, 1889, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. Inventory may be seen or had on application at my office.

A. J. LEITCH, Assignee.

Dutton, Jan. 16, 1889.—2

DR. LOW'S
WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS. SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

Boar Hog.

THE undersigned has a Berkshire Boar Pig for service, about 1½ miles southwest of Dutton. Terms of Service only 75 cents. Also a

High Grade Durham Bull.

T. WOOLDRIDGE.

Dutton, Nov. 29. 8-ins

NEW
BUTCHER SHOP.

THE undersigned, having commenced business in the shop recently occupied by F. D. Carter, wishes to state that he will keep on hand a supply of

Fresh Meats, Sausages, Etc.

Patronage Solicited.

M. McNULTY.

CUTTERS
—AND—
SLEIGHS!

If you want to buy the best and cheapest Cutters and Sleighs now in the market call on

SIFTON BROS.

Next door to Hockin & Pool,

MAIN ST., DUTTON.

We are agents for all kinds of Farm Machinery and Implements, representing the most reliable firms.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE FOR 1889.

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.

THE ENTERPRISE will be made the liveliest and most interesting local paper in Western Ontario, and advertisers will find it a valuable medium for their announcements.

SUBSCRIBE NOW.

A SILVER WATCH!

VALUE $18.

Will be given to the person bringing in the largest number of NEW subscriptions, accompanied by the cash, before the 1st of May, 1889. Competition open to all. The usual commission will be paid in addition to the above offer.

WORK -:- FOR -:- IT!

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL 8—No. 6. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JANUARY 31, 1889. WHOLE No. 340.

Professional Cards

Alex McKillop, M.D.

M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. London; L. R. C. S. Edinburgh; L.M. Edinburgh and London, F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S. Ont.

☞ Office—Main street, Dutton.

HENRY CLAY,

Barrister-at-Law,

Commissioner in the High Court.

☞ Money Loaned.

ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN.

OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.

Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN

At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.

RMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.

June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.

First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.

Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.

S. JOHN SCHULTE.

OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.

D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.

351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.

June 7. 1 yr

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,

Surgeon - Dentist,

Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.

OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,

SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-1y

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,

Veterinary Surgeon,

DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.

W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS

For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.

F. A. Humpidge.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
pb DUTTON.

PETER DUNCANSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
d DUTTON.

The Star Loan Company

181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex

Mutual Fire Insurance Company,

LONDON, ONT.

Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.

L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.

OFFICERS.

L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.

BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!

Pumps! Pumps!!

To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.

Repairing Promptly Done.

I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.

Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.

Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY
IN THE
WATERLOO MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled. tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

$75,000.00 to loan at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent.

Apply to
ANGUS MACNISH,
Solicitor, Glenaga.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate

☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. Cochrane.

January 27, 1887 tf

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS

Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.

First-class Tailoring

IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.

30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED

This season to stock our new mills at Union.

L. J. Willson & Co.

Feb. 4, 1888. tf

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

C. W. ALLEN, Proprietor.

Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Salary and expenses paid, or liberal commissions to local men. Outfit free—no collecting. Permanent positions guaranteed Experience unnecessary. Choice of territory if apply at once.

L. P. Thurston & Co.,

Burdock
BLOOD
BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.

March, 28, 1888. tf

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR

Will clear out his ENTIRE STOCK to

MAKE ROOM

—FOR—

SPRING :-: IMPORTATIONS.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE BARGAINS IN CLOTHING.

CALL AND SEE

J. C. HERTEL, Merchant Tailor.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

THE ENTERPRISE JOB DEPARTMENT

—HAS BEEN—

Thoroughly Refitted

And being under the management of a practical and competent job printer of long experience, we are prepared to turn out all classes of

Commercial and Poster Printing

On short notice and in the best style of the art.

ORDERS BY MAIL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
Ridgetown	8 08	9 47	11 02
Rodney	8 38	10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	.....	12 30
Dutton	9 09	10 20	12 58
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	3 00	12 25	5 25
Shedden	3 24	.....	6 01
Iona	3 32	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 45	12 58	6 34
Bismarck	4 00	.....	7 10
Rodney	4 11	1 15	7 30
Ridgetown	4 44	1 35	9 15
Windsor	7 25	3 45	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

STRAYED.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF the undersigned, lot No. 1, con. 5, Dunwich, on or about the 1st Nov., 1888, a one-year-old steer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take the animal away.

JOHN D. McDIARMID.

Dutton, Jan. 14, 1889. 1-31

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

One hundred acres, being the North half of Lot 7, 2nd Con., Dunwich; 85 acres cleared. Good orchard, frame house, barn and stable. Also the job of clearing and fencing 50 or 100 acres on lot 6, 5th con., north of con. A, Dunwich. For further particulars apply to JOHN G. McRAE, Dutton. 2-14

You Carry

A whole medicine chest in your pocket, with one box of Ayer's Pills. As they operate directly on the stomach and bowels, they indirectly affect every other organ of the body. When the stomach is out of order, the head is affected, digestion fails, the blood becomes impoverished, and you fall an easy victim to any prevalent disease. Miss M. E. Boyle, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., puts the whole truth in a nutshell, when she says: **"I use no other medicine than Ayer's Pills.** They are all that any one needs, and just splendid to save money in doctors' bills."

Here is an instance of

A Physician

who lost his medicine chest, but, having at hand a bottle of Ayer's Pills, found himself fully equipped.—J. Arrison, M. D., of San José, Cal., writes:

"Some three years ago, by the merest accident, I was forced, so to speak, to prescribe Ayer's Cathartic Pills for several sick men among a party of engineers in the Sierra Nevada mountains, my medicine chest having been lost in crossing a mountain torrent. I was surprised and delighted at the action of the Pills, so much so, indeed, that I was led to a further trial of them, as well as of your Cherry Pectoral and Sarsaparilla. I have nothing but praise to offer in their favor."

John W. Brown, M. D., of Oceana, W. Va., writes: "I prescribe Ayer's Pills in my practice, and find them excellent. I urge their general use in families."

T. E. Hastings, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., writes: "That Ayer's Pills do control and cure the complaints for which they are designed, is as conclusively proven to me as anything possibly can be. They are the best cathartic and aperient within the reach of the profession."

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

County Council.

The Committee on Petitions and Legislation had a number of subjects of interest brought under their notice. In their report upon them they recommended that no action be taken with reference to the communication from the county of Waterloo, asking for the petition for amendments to the Act relating to hawkers' and peddlers' licenses. In committee of the whole this was amended, and it was decided to concur in the petition, the object of which is to still further protect established traders from the competition of non-residents.

It was recommended that the council concur in the suggestions of the council of Bruce to petition the Legislature to amend the system of conducting the sale of lands in townships and villages for taxes, to permit the corporations to conduct the sales in the same manner as counties, cities and towns.

No action was recommended on the request of the corporation of the city of Ottawa for co-operation in an attempt to secure the abolition of all exemptions.

No action was recommended on the request of the county council of Kent that the council petition the Legislature to pass a bill providing for the construction and repair of roads under the local improvement plan.

It was recommended that Boswell Tomlinson be granted a free hawker's and peddler's license.

It was recommended, as requested by the council of Oxford, that the council petition the House of Commons to pass an act to prohibit the importation, manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage in this Dominion.

That the second communication from the county of Oxford be not concurred in, but that our representatives in the Legislative Assembly be requested to oppose any legislation that will curtail and limit the powers of county councils over jailers, police magistrates, and other officials of the county council, and the duties and expenditures pertaining to their offices, and that this council petition the Legislative Assembly to provide:

1. For the election of all county officials paid by fees.

2. For the appointment by county councils of all officials paid partly by fees and partly by salary received from the Government and county, said appointments to be approved by the Government before being confirmed.

3. For the appointment by the county councils of all officials whose salaries are wholly paid by the council.

With the exception mentioned, the report was adopted.

In the afternoon a deputation from the Dutton High School, consisting of Mr. Peter Stalker and Dr. Leitch, addressed the council on behalf of the school. The expenditure of the school, $3,090, is made up as follows: Head master, $1,000; first assistant, $700; second assistant, $600; maps, etc., $126; janitor, $75; rent, $175; incidentals, $4.14. Number on register, 107; average attendance, 70; passed midsummer examination, 8; passed university matriculation, 2, both obtaining first-class honors and one a scholarship; one passed medical matriculation and one law; two received second-class and five third-class certificates.

Moved by Mr. Cranston, seconded by Mr. Stalker, that this council petition the Local Legislature to change the ending of the financial year in municipalities from the 31st to the 15th of December, and have the auditing done at that time instead of the statement now required by statute, and the local members be asked to pass a bill to that effect.

Moved by Mr. Payne, seconded by Mr. McGregor, that this council pay off the debts of the Dutton High School, said to be about $600.—Lost.

Moved by Mr. Turner, seconded by Mr. Leitch, that the equalization committee be asked to consider the advisability of appointing valuators to value the real property in the county, the said committee to report at the June sessions. Carried.

Mr. A. McDougall gave notice that he would apply for a grant of $200 to assist in building a lock-up at Rodney.

The Educational Committee reported as follows: That the sum of $50 be granted to defray expenses of distributing public school promotion examination papers and printing; that the account of the County Board of Examiners amounting to $59.65 be paid; that the following accounts for high school entrance examinations be paid: Vienna, $32.76; Aylmer, $20.50; Dutton, $40.85. That the grants to high schools be the same as in 1888, viz., Aylmer, $1,700; Dutton, $1,500; St. Thomas, $1,400; Vienna, $750, on condition that all country pupils be admitted to said schools free of charge.—Adopted.

On motion of Mr. McGregor, seconded by Mr. Hine, Samuel S. McColl was appointed trustee of the Dutton High School.

Moved by Mr. Cline, seconded by Mr. McCredie, that all monies needed to carry on high schools outside of county and legislative grants be raised by rate on said pupils.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Cranston, seconded by Mr. Turner, that the council petition the Local Legislature to pass an act to make it compulsory in all high schools to charge an uniform fee on all attending such schools.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Stalker, seconded by Mr. Dancey, that $200 be granted towards the erection of a lock-up in the village of West Lorne.—Laid over until June session.

Moved by Bower, seconded by Hathaway, that this council petition the Legislature to so amend the law that the expense of conducting the high school examinations and reading papers be borne by the high school boards.—Lost.

The Joint Committees of the city and county councils met in the City Engineer's office on Thursday evening to arrange a basis of agreement, for the next five years, for the amounts to be paid by each for the administration of justice in the county and city. There were present: For the city—Mayor Morse, Alds. Martyn, Arkell, Cole, McCully, Idsardi and City Clerk Ellis. For the county—Warden Godwin, Councillors Cline, Leitch, Turner, Dancey, Pollock, Payne and County Clerk K. W. McKay. Warden Godwin was appointed chairman and K. W. McKay secretary. After a lengthy discussion an offer was made on behalf of the county that the administration of justice be arranged on the basis of population, which would make the city's share about one-quarter, the repairs to jail and court house to be arranged on the basis of assessment, which would be about one-fifth that the city would have to pay, and for the maintenance of prisoners each to pay according to the number of prisoners committed from each. This was not accepted by the representatives from the city, but the following resolution was finally put and carried:

Moved by A. J. Leitch, seconded by Thomas Arknell, that the basis of settlement of administration of justice and all other accounts to which the city should contribute, not including the jail expenditure, be one-fifth for the city and four fifths for the county, on an average of cost for last five years; that jail expenditure be divided in proportion to the number of city prisoners to whole number, also on an average of cost for last five years.—Carried.

City Clerk Ellis and County Clerk McKay were instructed to go over the accounts for the past five years, and determine the sum to be paid yearly for the next five years by the city to the county, on the terms of the above resolution. The city for the past five years has been paying the county $2,200 per year, but by the terms agreed upon during the next five years the amount to be paid will exceed $3,000, and probably reach in the neighborhood of $4,000.

Address and Presentation.

On Thursday evening last a large number of the members and adherents of the Methodist Church paid an unexpected and unceremonious visit to Mr. Lacey, the esteemed leader of the choir, which he has so long and so ably conducted. After they had taken possession of the house Mr. and Mrs. Lacey were called into the parlor, and the pastor of the church read the following address:

To Mr. Lacey:

Dear Friend,—We, representing the members of the Methodist Church in Dutton, have met to night in order to show our appreciation of your services in connection with the choir. For many years the "service of song" has been largely under your care, and you have spared neither time nor labor in endeavoring to promote its efficiency. We have seen with pleasure the fidelity with which you have attended to your work, considering the distance from your home. Your attendance at practice and the public services has been commendable; your willingness also to assist the Sabbath School at the anniversary services for so many years is well known and highly appreciated. Allow us then to present you with this easy chair, not as a return for your services, but as an expression of our appreciation.

Also, to Mrs. Lacey, we would ask her acceptance of this silver pickle cruet, for we doubt not she would have preferred your company at home while duty called you to the choir.

Trusting that God may long preserve you both, and that for many years your services may be continued to the church and choir, and that at last we may meet in the higher sanctuary and join in its "service of song."

On behalf of the church and congregation.

Mr. Lacey, in reply, expressed his sincere thanks to all for their appreciation of his services, spoke of the harmony existing among the members of the choir, and said that they had made his work a pleasure to him, and expressed a desire for increased prosperity of the church and choir.

The ladies then busied themselves in serving tea, and the rest all seemed bent on having a most pleasant and enjoyable evening, every one being ready to do anything possible for the entertainment of the company.

Shedden.

A tea meeting in connection with the Methodist Church was held on Monday evening and was a grand success financially, about $70 being taken at the door, which goes to the building fund. Speeches were delivered by Revs. Hamilton, of Fingal; Claris, of Frome; George, of Iona; Kershaw, of Talbotville, and Chas. Moore, of Plattville. Music was furnished by Messrs. J. Long and W. Bingham, assisted by Miss Bingham and Miss McIntyre, all of Union. The programme deserves much praise. We would be pleased to have the Rev. Mr. George at some future time to give his address on "This Canada of Ours," as it is very interesting.

C. W. Heidt, who has been seriously ill, is rapidly recovering. Drs. Howell and Penwarden were the attending physicians.

Mr. T. Tanner, an aged gentleman, is very low at present.

Miss Bowlsby, of Talbotville, has returned home after spending two weeks with friends here.

W. H. Morrison left for Haldimand on Tuesday to cast his vote in the election there.

Coyne's Corners.

Malcolm Buchanan, who has been visiting friends in this neighborhood lately, has returned to the States to resume his duties.

Messrs. Alex. and D. McKillop are visiting friends in Southwold.

Master John Patton, who has been confined to the house lately, is improving slowly.

Daniel McKillop, of Clay street, intends building a large brick house in the spring, which will add greatly to the appearance of that street.

The school is again open.

The Literary Societies.

A good programme was rendered at the meeting of the Young People's Christian Advance Society, held in Knox Church last Tuesday evening. The attendance was good and the society is now fairly started, with the brightest of prospects before it. The evening's programme was opened with a duet by Misses McIntyre and Hollingshead, after which the president, C. St. Clair Leitch delivered a fitting inaugural address; Miss K. McPherson followed with an amusing reading, entitled "How Five Bachelors kept house." A hymn was then sung, after which the pastor, Rev. T. Wilson, gave an address, full of good council and instruction; H. O'Malley read a well prepared essay on Shakespere; the debate, "Resolved, that the reading of fiction is morally and intellectually beneficial," was argued for the affirmative by R. Sutherland and C. L. Patterson, and for the negative by M. McArthur and J. R. Wilson, the decision being given for the affirmative. A well given recitation by Miss F. McIntyre, an excellent quartette by Misses McIntyre and Hollingshead, Messrs. Patterson and Saunders, and the report of the critic, Miss Belle Patterson, closed the programme of this, the first meeting of the society. The next meeting will be held on Tuesday evening, Feb. 12, of which the programme will be published next week.

The High School Literary Society is adding largely to its membership at every meeting and appears to be getting a more solid footing than ever before. Last Friday evening officers were elected as follows—President, J. Patton; vice-president, R. Sutherland; secretary, M. Campbell; treasurer, B. Graham; council, Miss K. McPherson, J. Tremeer, B. A., J. Gillies, E. Knight, Miss Lizzie Cameron. The programme was carried out with the best of order, and was well rendered. A solo by J. Tremeer, B. A., an essay by A. E. Leitch, a harmonica solo by J. R. Wilson, instrumental music by Miss K. McPherson, a lively and interesting newspaper read by Mr. McRae, and the debate, "Resolved that the Indian has suffered more than the negro at the hands of the white man," by D. McRae and J. R. Wilson for the affirmative and C. L. Patterson and D. D. McPherson for the negative, made up the evening's programme. The debate was well argued, the decision being given in favor of the negative. Following is the programme for next Friday evening:—Reading, J. R. Patton; essay, Estella McLean; music, Belle Patterson; debate, "Resolved, that Pitt was a greater statesman than Chatham," affirmative, A. E. Leitch and R. Fletcher, negative, J. E. Saunders and D. McCallum; music, J. Tremeer, B. A.; music N. Campbell; critics, Misses B. and Jessie Mitton; editor, J. McKillop.

Shooting.

The Dutton Gun Club had a friendly match at Ridgetown on Tuesday with the club of that place, of which the following is a condensed score:—Ridgetown—H. A. Mallory, 3; Chas. Scane, 11; Wm. Thorold, 13; Henry Scane, 12; H. O'Lone, 7; Cottam, 9; total, 55. Dutton—Wm. James, 6; C. Doyle, 7; Jos. Sifton, 6; W. Hollingshead, 7; Wm. Eustice, 12; Jos. Bake, 10; total, 48. Macomber targets were used, each person having 15 shots. Afterwards a match with glass balls was had, Dutton winning by 1. Following is the score:—Dutton—W. James, 0; C. Doyle, 1; Jos. Sifton, 3; W. Hollingshead, 3; W. Eustice, 2, J. Bake, 4; total, 13. Ridgetown—A. H. Mallory, 0; Chas. Scane, 3; H. O'Lone, 1; Cottam, 1; total, 12. Five balls each were used. Our boys speak highly of the manner in which they were treated by the members of the Ridgetown club, and say that they have one of the best organized clubs they have yet met with. The Ridgetown boys will visit Dutton about Feb. 15.

Cowal.

Jno. Campbell had Dugald Murray before Squire Hatton last Wednesday for carrying a revolver. He was fined $10 and costs.

Duncan McCallum, who lives east of the village, had his feet badly bruised while working in the Michigan lumber woods. He returned home last week.

The marriage of Miss Sarah Marshman to Geo. Milligan took place at the residence of the bride's parents on Wednesday evening. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. W. Hann, of Iona, in the presence of about 80 invited guests. The bride, beautifully attired in cream muslin, was supported by Miss Mary Marshman, sister of the bride, and Henry Robbins acted as groomsman. The presents were numerous and costly, but lack of space forbids us to give a full list of them.

Wallacetown.

The following is the result of the examinations held in this school during the month of January. Those in class I getting 50 per cent. or over; class II 33 per cent., and class III below 33 per cent:

Algebra—class I, Florence Davis; class II, Ed. Stillwell. Edythe Connel; class III, Mary J. Sutherland.

History—class I, Duncan Bell, Mattie Gerow; class II, Albert McGill, Mary McLaws, Wm. Sutherland; class III, Maggie McKillop, Kate Campbell. [Maggie McCallum, absent.

Literature—class I, William Sutherland, Duncan Bell; class II, Mary McLaws, Maggie McCallum, Albert McGill; class III, Mattie Gerow.

J. R. PATON, teacher.

Mrs. Whyte, who has been laid up for the past week, is able to be around again.

A large dance took place in the Town Hall, Wallacetown, on Wednesday, Jan. 23rd, under the auspices of the young gentlemen. A very enjoyable time was spent, over 40 couples being present. Excellent music was furnished by J. Waddell, of St. Thomas.

The prospects of the railroad coming through this place are very good. Land is increasing in value very fast. Places that were offered for sale a while ago for anything they would bring, cannot be purchased at any reasonable price at present.

For more than forty years, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been successfully prescribed in cases of consumption. This medicine always affords great relief in pulmonary diseases. Ask your druggist for it.

"I'm laying for you," said the hen to the housekeeper.

Milburn's beef, iron and wine is prepared from fresh beef, soluble iron, and pure sherry wine, combined with choice aromatics.

A drawn battle—A war picture.

A man troubled with the big-head complaint feels very small after he has been cured.

A FATAL ATTACK.—A fatal attack of croup is a frequent occurrence among children. Every household should be guarded by keeping Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand. It breaks up colds, coughs, croup, asthma and bronchitis in a remarkable manner.

"SHALL I LEAVE MY POST?"

THE LAST BRAVE WORDS OF THE HERO OF KHARTOUM.

A Circumstantial Account of Gordon's Death.

THE FIRST AUTHENTIC DESCRIPTION OF THE LAMENTABLE TRAGEDY—BETRAYED BY A TRUSTED LIEUTENANT—CRUELLY AND TREACHEROUSLY DONE TO DEATH.

LONDON, Jan. 23.—The mail from Suakim brings despatches from Gen. Grenfell, among which is the latest, and this time an absolutely authentic, account of the last hours of Gen. Gordon. The account, which has been officially declared to be true, is furnished by Demetrio Gorgio, a Greek who was present at the capture of Khartoum. He says:—I was at Khartoum the night it was taken. The Nile had gone back so that a part of the city was open. Gordon did not construct fresh trenches and ramparts, because he thought there were sufficient troops to defend the city. There were three thousand, I think. The gaps and all round about were held by a large force under Farig Pasha. That night Farig moved his troops, especially the blacks, from the gap, saying the soldiers were wanted on the other side. Gordon had perfect

CONFIDENCE IN FARIG.

The attack took place at two points. At the largest gap there was no resistance. If the British army or even a few of them had arrived, even one hour before the attack took place, Khartoum would not have been taken and Gordon's troops would have fought to the last. Farig had sent word to the Mahdi, "Unless you attack to-night all is lost." On that night all was blood and flames. The city had passed over from the command of Gordon to the Mahdi. It was

A DREADFUL NIGHT.

The air echoed with horrible shrieks, yells, lamentations and wailings, and smelt of blood. I had three friends, Greeks. I hastened to rescue them. I had two Mahdist uniforms given me by an Arab friend. One I gave to one friend, putting on the other myself. It was nearing daybreak when I took my friends to my house. Some Arabs rushed in, telling me I ought to go to the Government House, the Seraglio they called it, at once. I asked why. They replied, "All the great officers of the Mahdi have gone there to kill Gordon Pasha." When they saw that the third friend had no Mahdist uniform on they slew him. We were then taken into the court yard. I saw Gordon Pasha

SMOKING A CIGARETTE

on the balcony facing the river. We had entered at the back of the palace, entering the yard where the sycamore tree is. Georgio Demetrio, the principal medical officer of the Soudan and the Provinces, and Nicola Lemindata, the Greek Consul, were with him. Five hundred dervishes, who had been sent by the Mahdi with special orders to take Gordon alive, stood at the foot of the staircase. I went up the stairs, being sent by the men below, who were vociferating "Gordon Pasha, Gordon Pasha." Gordon coolly left the balcony.

"Fly!" said the other two, "while there is yet time. Go in at the little door and take the boat."

"Shall I fly and leave my post?" Gordon replied indignantly. "That, indeed would be a disgrace. I shall not fly."

He then went into his inner room and donned his full uniform and sword. Then came out and

GRANDLY DREW HIMSELF UP

to his full height. On his visage was a look of scorn.

"Whom seek ye?" he asked on gazing at the sea of angry faces.

"Gordon Pasha," they cried.

"You want him, do you? I am he. Come up hither," Gordon replied.

On being again urged by Demetrio and the Greek Consul to fly, Gordon replied. "For shame; would you have me abandon my post ignominiously?" He could easily have escaped at the rear then. As Gordon stood boldly facing the dervishes several superior Mahdist generals came up. The dervishes allowed them to pass. They ascended the stairs and asked for the Pasha. Gordon met them saying, "I am he," and

HANDED THEM HIS SWORD

in military fashion, intimating that he knew that they had taken the place, and that consequently he surrendered according to the usages of war. But Nassas, one of the generals, snatched hold of his sword, at the same time in a brutal and most cowardly manner striking Gordon an unexpected blow. The Pasha would have fought desperately had he thought he would not be treated in an honorable manner. He fell, rolling down the stairs. As he rolled another general speared him in the left side, inflicting a terrible wound. Thus died Gordon. I was there a spectator to the ghastly deed. I got out of the way when he rolled to the bottom of the stairs.

Some say Gordon was cut up in little pieces, but others relate that they embalmed his body and took it to the Mahdi. There were bodies cut up, but I am inclined to believe these were the bodies of the Consul and the doctor.

The Sugar-Electricity Swindle.

Sugar is good, and electricity is good, but a certain combination of the two which was known as the Freund process has proved anything but good, and a number of sore-hearted speculators are mourning their gullibility as they realize that Professor Freund was a good deal of a humbug, and that his so-called "process" of refining raw sugar, by means of electricity very much of a sham. The Professor was a believer in the gullibility of human nature, knowing that if a thing be asserted with enough dogmatic assurance, especially if it throw out hints of large prospective money profits, there are plenty of sucking doves, and lambkins about to take the bait. He invented some plausible story about a wonderful discovery he had made in the adaptation of electricity to the refining of raw sugar. It was to work marvels, a revolution in sugar making indeed. Those who took hold of it would find millions in it. They would soon control the market. No competitor could stand against them, so cheaply and effectively could the work be done. Here indeed was richness. Dreams of wealth buzzed in many a greedy brain. What a chance, to be sure, to drive all competitors off the field, and secure a bouncing monopoly all to oneself. And so the flies were not long in gathering about the Freund fly trap, and buzz right merrily they did when a "company" was formed which was to knock all competitors in the sugar refining business higher than Gilderoy's kite ever soared. For a time all went well. New York "smart" men, and English "smart" men and in fact "smart" men pretty well everywhere were eager to take shares in the bonanza, and prices boomed skyward. Their career was rocket-like, however, and now they have dropped earthward like the useless stick of the fiery rocket. The bottom has fallen out of the company; it has been discovered that Freund's method, which he treated as the most precious thing in existence, to be guarded with jealous secrecy from every peering eye, was mere jugglery, and that the money which credulous shareholders had furnished had gone to fine houses, and carriages, and silver plate, etc., for the Professor and his friends. One does not like to say that the defrauded shareholders deserve little more sympathy them the more vulgar gulls who receive a brick-bat or a box full of sawdust in return for the dollars they sent in response to some "Catching" advertisement, but after all it does not seem as if there had been much more honest, careful investigation in one case than in the other. The Sugar Fraud was a nine days' wonder, and has moved off the stage to make room for other frauds, leaving a good many people blowing on their burned fingers, and regretting the day they ever meddled with so "friendly" a man, and his new plan for refining raw sugar.

AS YOU LIKE IT.

A Mother's Kiss.

There's the kiss of the sister, so loving and true,
Whose impress but lasts till the morrow:
The kiss of a wife when adversity comes,
A token of grief, or of sorrow,
The kiss of a husband, so burdened with love,
The seal of a tender affection;
The kiss of a friend, who doth conjure up dreams
In his mind of a past recollection.
The kiss of a child, sweet and pure as the rose
Or the lily that blooms in the valley;
The kiss of a sweetheart, ere parting at eve,
And longing, tho' late, yet to dally.
The kiss of a nephew, the kiss of a niece,
The kiss of a father or brother;
All taken together and salted to taste,
Don't compare with the kiss of a mother.
—M. J. Donnelly.

Patti charges more every year for her absolutely farewell warbling. She is now singing in England for $3,500 a night.

A trading establishment in the Congo recently sent an order to England for a consignment of rum, and very appropriately it was added in the postscript, "Send more handcuffs."

When a rich man dies who has been notoriously niggardly, the obituarian remarks that he was "quiet and unostentatious in his charities"; but fails to say he was so very secretive no living soul ever discovered them.

Gen. John M. Palmer of Illinois, estimates that he travelled more than 7,000 miles and made more than 100 speeches during his campaign for the Governorship. Such work by a man of 72 ought to have won, but it didn't.

In fashionable Philadelphia households instead of the parents sending out announcements of the latest family addition the newcomer announces himself or herself by a tiny visiting card—the date of birth and the address following the name.

A man in Malton, Nev., tipped a couple of barrels of whisky into a natural spring which flowed on his premises and invited all the ranchmen for miles around to come and see it. The next day he sold the spring for $10,000 in gold dust and fled the country.

Theatres in Madrid are in a bad fix. They have been compelled by law to use the electric light only. The electric service is very bad, and the lights became so dim at a recent performance that the audience compelled the manager to return their money.

The mailing of charged phonograms from England has caused a row in the British Postoffice. The senders claim "printed matter rates," while the authorities claim letter postage. They have an eye to the postal revenue when phonograms shall have largely superseded letters.

H. Rider Haggard has become a vegetarian. He found by experiment that he could work longer and to better effect on a meatless diet than when he indulged freely in beef and mutton. He has become a convert to the theory that the imagination becomes more active when the body abstains from animal nourishment.

Telegraph operators, it seems, are developing a disease of their own. One or two cases recently occurred abroad, in which the finger nails dropped off, one after another. The affection is supposed to be due to the constant hammering and pushing with the finger ends required by the working of the telegraph instruments.

The iron chairs arranged so thickly along the Champs Elysees belong to the City of Paris. There are 7,500 of them. The right to control them for the period of four years will soon be sold at auction, the upset price being 42,000 francs. The buyer may demand three sous for the use of an armchair, and one sou for a plain chair, and must keep them in good order.

The management of the Wabash railway is having all the bridges and cattle guards on its lines covered with whitwash with which salt is mixed, the effect being both to preserve the timber and make it fire-proof, beside somewhat improving its appearance. This work is done about once a year and is believed to liberally repay the comparatively small expense.

Toothpicks are made in Michigan from white birch, and are sold at a little less than $2 a case of 150,000 picks. Birch logs are sawed, steamed and cut into ribbons three inches wide, which are run through the machinery, eight or ten at once, and fall in finished pieces into baskets placed for their reception. The packing is done principally by expert Indian women

The experiments of Mach, the Austrian chemist, show that rifle bullets in motion may be photographed. His process requires the illumination of the bullet by letting it break an electric current. The photographs obtained showed an air formation in front of the bullet having the form of a hyperbole, while behind it almost a vacuum was formed, in which, when the initial velocity was very great, there was some curious spiral motions. From the description given, there appeared from these photographs to be a great similarity between the motion of a body through the water and that of a projectile through the air.

The Work of Literary Women.

It is one of the significant and not reassuring phases of present day life that the moral purity and spiritual peace, if not also the intellectual sanity, of very many, is seriously threatened by the work of literary women Women have been "emancipated," and evil results as well as good are to be expected from the process. Much as every well-wisher of humanity would like to believe the contrary, woman is not all angel, even at her best, and as the loveliest things may be the strongest temptations to evil, or women lifted intellectually, and given the full freedom of expression which she now possesses, may easily approve herself one of the strongest disintegrating forces in intellectual and spiritual life. The influence of some women has undoubtedly been powerful for good in many directions, but from women of another stamp, influence of another kind is radiating, which, if it does not counteract the good work done, does at anyrate offset much of it. Some of the frankest, most outspoken attacks on the marriage relation, as generally legalized in Christian countries have been made by women. And other attacks by the same agency have not been less dangerous because more veiled and insidious. It is a woman to whom belongs the notoriety of having first put the question, "Is Marriage a Failure?" which has percolated so rapidly through the various strata of thought that it is already a catchword in the very slums of intellectual life. Who shall say for how much looseness and flabby deterioration of moral fibre that woman must be held responsible? Other women, in the more seductive form of the novel, have pleaded not less boldly, if more artfully, for more generous latitude in the indulgence of passion. Two of the most petted literary women in the United State to day are so unblushing in some of their erotic utterances that even the vigorous and certainly not too sensitive natures of some of the writers on the New York press, have felt compelled to enter a protest. Then it is needless to say that one of the most insidious attacks ever made—*not one of the most powerful*—against Christianity as a divinely inspired and superhuman religion has been made by a woman. These are surface indications of the trend which the thought currents of the world are taking under the influence of "literated" women.

It is pleasant to turn from the vagaries of this class of literary women who are really doing mischief, whatever they and their worshippers may think, to the unpretentious and self-denying labour of one specimen of another sort of woman, who is giving practical demonstration of what a determined, common sense young lady can do, single handed, in the way of independent missionary effort. The lady in question is Miss Grace Howard, who is living among the Sioux Indians of Dakota, and trying to teach them a better art of life than that to which they are accustomed. Though reared in luxury in New York, her enthusiasm for the aborigines led her out into the wilderness, and there she has lived now two or three years, teaching the Indian women how to sew, cook and take care of their children, and give their primitive houses some of the elements of civilization. She has won the confidence of the men also to such an extent that they come to her house to receive instruction in the elements of the white man's civilization. Miss Howard's efforts are wholly independent. She lives on an allowance made her by her father, and is unconnected with and so untrammelled by any society. So well has she succeeded that she now has more to do than she can personally attend to, or her private means sustain, and she has recently succeeded in interesting U. S. Secretary Vilas in her work and getting a grant of $600 a year from his department.

Patience With the Living.

Sweet friend, when thou and I are gone
Beyond earth' sweary labor,
When small shall be our need of ace
From comrade or from neighbor;
Passed all the strife, the toil, the care,
And done with all the sighing,
What tender ruth shall we have gained,
Alas! by simply dying?

Then lips too chary of their praise
Will tell their merits over,
And eyes too swift our faults to see
Shall no defect discover.
Then hands that would not lift a stone
Where stones were thick to cumber
Our steep hill path, will scatter flowers
Above our pillowed slumber.

Sweet friend, perchance both thou and I,
Ere love is past forgiving,
Should take the earnest lesson home—
Be patient with the living.
To-day's repressed rebuke may save
Our blinding tears to-morrow;
Then patience—e'en when keenest edge
May whet a nameless sorrow.

'Tis easy to be gentle when
Death's silence shames our clamor,
And easy to discern the best
Through memory's mystic glamor;
But wise it were for thee and me,
Ere love is past forgiving,
To take the tender lesson home—
Be patient with the living.

O'Rell on American Women.

Max O'Rell says in the January "Forum"—That which struck me most in America, from first to last, is the total absence of stupid-looking faces. All are not handsome, but all are intelligent and beaming with activity. In my opinion it is in this that American beauty chiefly consists. In the large cities of the East the first thing which caught my attention was the thinness of the men and the plumpness of the women. This seemed to hint that the former lived in a furnace of activity and the latter in cotton wool. This impression soon deepened into a conviction. It seemed to me that her lot was as near to being perfection as an earthly lot could be. A respect amounting to reverence is shown for her and it appears to be the chief aim of her protectors to surround her with luxury and make her path through life a sunny one.

So far as adding to her mental and physical grace goes, this plan of making every woman an uncrowned queen has answered completely. Seeing her high position, she has set herself to work to fill it becomingly and it is the cultivation of America's daughters, it is their charming independence and a consciousness of their power that make them so attractive, and render American society so delightful to the stranger. In their treatment of women the Americans might give more than one lesson to the men of the old world, even to the Frenchman, who, in the matter of politeness, lives a good deal, I am afraid on the reputation of his ancestors. The respect for women in America seemed to be perfectly disinterested, purely platonic.

In France this respect almost borders on gallantry. A Frenchman will always stand back to let a woman pass, but he will generally profit by the occasion to take a good look at her.

If an outsider be competent to form an opinion, I venture to say that the American woman does not render to man a tithe of the devotion she receives from him. The French wife repays a husband's devotion by protecting his interest—an American too often repays it by breaking into his capital.

Serious Railway Collision.

MONTREAL, Jan. 26.—A very serious railway collision occurred at Point St. Charles the other afternoon, attended by the very sudden death of one woman, also causing grave injuries to several others. At half-past four, as the Delaware and Hudson train was leaving for New York, an engine was coming into the Bonaventure station to take out the St. Laurent train. After crossing the canal the locomotive in question was standing in the siding waiting for the outgoing train to pass, and it appears Engineer Atkinson by a fatal miscalculation started his engine with the intention of moving out on the main line, but before the latter was quite clear the locomotive ran into the first-class car of the New York train. The shock was so great that the car was shattered and the engine and tender were thrown from the track. The wrecked car contained twenty passengers, one of whom, an unknown lady, was killed almost instantly. The different hospital doctors were on hand at once and attended to the wounded, who, it is believed, will be all right in a few days. The lady killed was dressed in mourning, was about 50 years of age, and unknown to anyone on board the train, although it is quite probable that the body will be identified before very long. Atkinson, the unfortunate driver, was known personally to Mr. Stone, the agent at Bonaventure station, who states that he was one of the best and most careful men on the road.

Mrs. Snyder's Snake.

During the summer of 1871 Mrs. George Snyder, of Philadelphia, came home from a party one evening feeling very thirsty. She went to a hydrant in the yard and drew a cupful of water and began to drink, when suddenly she became aware that something other than water was passing down her throat. The incident was almost forgotten until about January, 1878. One night she awoke with her mouth wide open and something creeping out of it, but beforer he husband, who had been awakened by her struggles, could seize the reptile, it had drawn itself back into the throat and out of sight. Mrs. Snyder soon began to decline in health and lost daily until her weight was reduced to ninety pounds. She had an enormous appetite, and no amount of food, however large, could satisfy her cravings.

For months she tasted nothing but meat and milk. This state of affairs continued for ten years. The reptile had grown to considerable size and strength, and was still growing, and her death was soon expected. She had never tasted beer until the early part of last month, when an uncontrollable desire for that beverage seized her. Snyder was surprised when he came home at night and his wife asked that beer be procured for her. He granted the request and with happy results. The sight of the liquor made her sick, but nevertheless, believing that it should be taken, she drank several glasses, and in a few minutes was seized with violent fits of vomiting and fainted. She had ejected a curious creature with the head of a lizard and a body not unlike that of a snake. She rapidly recovered, and soon regained her former weight and strength.

Sir Charles and Lady Dilke are expected to return to England from their Indian trip before the end of the present month.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Colchester, N. S. is asking for the repeal of the Scott Act.

The Grocers' Guild of Kingston is compiling a dead-beat list for private use.

Lady Macdonald is learning type-writing, to facilitate her correspondence and literary work.

Coal at the rate of a hundred tons a day is at present being taken out of the Anthracite mine at Banff.

There were 509 cases tried before the Police Magistrate in St. Thomas last year, of which 243 were drunks.

During the past six months live stock to the value of 30,453 has been exported to the United States from Kingston alone.

Montreal society is excited at present over the elopement of a married lady, the mother of two children, with a commercial traveller.

It is rumoured that the Dominion Government intend giving the Orient Steamship Company the contract for the fast Atlantic mail service.

The London (Ont.) boot and shoe dealers have sensibly decided not to display any goods outside their doors, owing to the amount stolen during last year.

Ottawa claims to have the oldest voter in the Dominion in the person of Mrs. Jones, over one hundred years, who voted in the municipal elections on Monday.

Xavier Batoche is in Ottawa at present representing the interests of his Metis brethren, who are not yet entirely satisfied with the settlement of their claims.

The Dominion Postmaster-General has issued a circular to postmasters forbidding the presentation of address and testimonials by officials to those placed in authority over them.

The Hamilton Police Magistrate has intimated that lotteries at church bazaars are illegal, and that the good people who initiate them in the interests of the funds of the church will, if prosecuted, be fined.

Rev. S. G. Bland, of Kingston, in an address on Thursday night, strongly condemned Saturday shopping, which keeps dry goods and other clerks so late at work that they are unfit for Sunday service.

The Canadian Pacific railway will apply at the next session of the Dominion Parliament for an Act enabling them to consolidate the capital charges upon their entire railway system and to make arrangements for steamship plant and equipment.

It is expected that the St. Catharines Milling and Lumber Company will present a claim to the Dominion Government for $200,000, for the privileges of which they are deprived by the recent Privy Council decision giving the control of the timber and minerals in the disputed territory to the Ontario Government.

AMERICAN.

Mrs. Jay Gould died in New York Monday evening.

The financial affairs of Plymouth church, in Brooklyn, N. Y., are in a critical condition.

Six inches of snow have fallen in the Wisconsin pineries, and the lumbermen are jubilant.

American lumbermen are petitioning Congress to impose an import duty on Canadian manufactured lumber.

There is unusual activity in the United States Navy Department, and it is believed a force will be sent at an early date to Samoa.

There was another big decline in Chicago wheat yesterday, Cash went to 94½c and May delivery to 99c, the lowest prices since August last.

On Sunday in New York Rabbi Gottheil vigorously denounced Baron Hirsch's scheme for the assimilation of the Jewish people with the Christians.

Governor West, of Utah, is in Washington, and will testify before the House that the Mormons are unfitted to exercise the rights of American citizenship.

The Hiram W. Davis carriage factory, in Cincinnati, on Monday discharged their 600 employes, whom they will take back individually, but not as Knights of Labour.

It is stated that in a special audience the Pope instructed the visiting American prelates to strenuously combat the socialism spreading among Irish Catholics in America.

The members of the Indianapolis Ministerial Association have decided that unless the Legislature pays $5 for each prayer during the coming session, they will refuse to officiate.

The State Grange of Virginia wants a bounty of 55 per cent. on exported agricultural products to equalize their position with that of the manufacturers, who are protected to that extent.

A railway collision occurred yesterday morning near Talmage, Ohio, by which a passenger and a freight train were badly wrecked, and four train hands and eight passengers were killed.

FOREIGN.

Twenty-seven Socialists have been arrested within a few days in the suburbs of Vienna.

The Russian Government are preparing to introduce a tobacco monopoly throughout the kingdom.

An Imperial ukase orders that the number of sharpshooters in the Russia army shall be doubled.

The Queen Regent of Spain will visit the Queen of England immediately after her arrival at Biarritz.

Emperor William, in opening the Landtag in Berlin yesterday, declared that all Germany's foreign relations were friendly.

The Socialists have unanimously decided to support Gen. Boulanger, and this will probably secure his return by a large majority.

A fight in Zanzibar is reported between the Germans and the natives, in which the latter, after a stubborn resistance, were defeated.

The English Government have decided not to appoint a successor to Lord Sackville at Washington until after General Harrison's inauguration.

The Shah of Persia is announced to be in St. Petersburg in April for two weeks, after which he will visit France, Spain, Italy, Montenegro, Greece, Turkey, Asia Minor and Caucasia.

The Russian budget for 1889 shows a surplus of 4,500,000 roubles, and the Minister of Finance declares that the satisfactory prospect for the coming year is due to the sincerely pacific policy of the Czar.

Mr. Gladstone, accompanied by the directors, witnessed an interesting excavation at Pompeii on Tuesday. He afterwards visited the museum and the house of the Fauns, and lunched in Jupiter's Temple.

The Panama canal difficulty has been temporarily averted, all the contractors having consented to receive shares in the Panama railway as a guarantee for sums becoming due to them in the immediate future.

A Melbourne despatch says Cardinal Moran stated that the Parnell letters were offered to Archbishop Walsh before they were offered to the London *Times*, and they were soon found to be imprudent forgeries.

The San Francisco papers, commenting on Samoan affairs, say the Germans have been wrong throughout, and the United States ought to interfere to secure Samoan independence and protect American citizens on the islands.

The Victor's Crown

Should adorn the brow of the inventor of the great corn cure, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It works quickly, never makes a sore spot, and is just the thing you want. See that you get Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the sure, safe and painless cure for corns.

A Salt Trust.

As a popular expression of contempt the phrase "not worth his salt" will begin to lose piquancy if the English Salt Trust succeeds in its designs. They may talk about the magnitude of their "truste" in Yankee land, but "Hold Hengland" is going to outstrip them all, and is trying to combine all the salt interests in the world in one monster cuttlefish of a Trust. The projectors sent an agent through Canada and the States recently, and he is said to have returned with a favourable report, and now, it is said, he is coming back again with definite proposals. The English syndicate offers to buy out every salt works on this continent. There is to be a consolidated directorate, with offices in New York. One half the capital is to be held in England, and the other half on this side the water. Manufacturers who sell out must bind themselves not to engage in manufacturing on their own account for ten years to come, but they have the privilege of investing one-third of the proceeds of their plant in the stocks of the Trust, which it is stated, promises to return a yearly dividend of 25 per cent. Gigantic as this enterprise is, there is nothing unlikely about it, and no very formidable obstacles to overcome. On this side the line at anyrate salt making has been a losing business for the most part for years, and the manufacturers would be glad enough no doubt to retire on such favourable terms.

An English Medical Authority

affirms that the best regimen for preserving health may be summed up in the maxim. "keep the head cool, the feet warm, and the bowels active." There is a world of wisdom in the observation. Obstinate constipation, or costiveness, is an exciting cause of other diseases; and, with many persons of sedentary habits, or occupations, this inaction of the bowels is a source of constant annoyance, producing piles, prolapse of the rectum, fistula, and various dyseptic symptoms. All these are warded off, and health is maintained, by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets.

A single gold dollar can be made into a sheet that will carpet two rooms 16 1 2 feet square.

Don't disgust everybody by hawking, blowing and spitting, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and be cured.

The coal mines at Monterey, Cal., which have been idle for years, are to be reopened and vigorously worked.

"Like sunshine in a shady place,"
The poet called a woman's face
That gladdened all who saw its beauty.
A face, no doubt, that beamed with health,
Treat blessing which is more than wealth,
And lightens every daily duty.
O how can woman, whose hard life
With many a wearing pain is rife,
Escape the grasp of such affliction,
And be a power to bless and cheer?
The answer comes both swift and clear—
Take Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only medicine for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, of satisfaction being given in every case, or money refunded. See guarantee printed on bottle-wrapper.

Kentuckians raised enough sunflower seeds last summer to supply the wants of the whole United States.

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

Tan-coloured leggings are the most fashionable for children.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, depsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

A Brooklyn cat got into the store of an oyster dealer one night last week and devoured eight quarts of oysters.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor,—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respy, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 164 West Adelaide St. Toronto, Ont.

Tuscumbia, country seat of Miller county, Missouri, has not had a church building of any kind in forty years.

A. P. 434

BRONCHITIS CURED.

After spending Ten Winters South, was Cured by Scott's Emulsion.

146 Centre St., New York, June 25th, 1888.

The Winter after the great fire in Chicago I contracted Bronchial affections, and since then have been obliged to spend nearly every Winter South. Last November was advised to try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites and to my surprise was relieved at once, and by continuing its use three months was entirely cured, gained flesh and strength and was able to stand even the Blizzard and attend to business every day. C. T. CHURCHILL.

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That contains all the NUTRITIOUS and STRENGTH-GIVING properties of meat is made from
Johnston's Fluid Beef.
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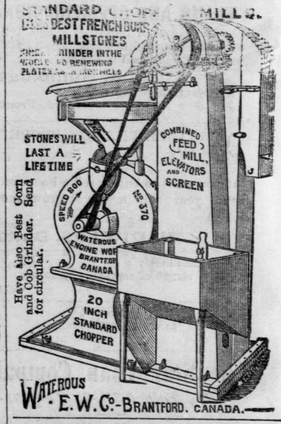
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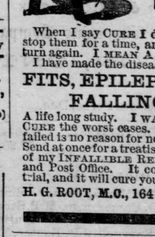
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When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE.
I have made the disease of
FITS, EPIL

Fashions in Furs.

"As the days begin to lengthen, the cold begins to strengthen," and soft warm furs are in great demand, while often the most acceptable present a lady can receive is a handsome muff and boa, a pretty fur collar, or stylish shoulder cape. These small pieces of fur, too, come at all prices and to suit any purse or taste, all the way from the costly Russian sable down through the various grades of beaver, black marten, lynx, fox, bear, badger and monkey skins to the common Russian hare, muffs of which are retailed as low as thirty-nine cents. A fashionable set of furs consists now of a very fluffy boa, long enough to touch the foot of the underskirt, and a round, full muff somewhat larger than those carried last year. For boas, long fur is preferred, although a few flat ones of short mink, seal and beaver are shown, but they are neither so effective nor becoming as the large fluffy "snakes" wound about the neck, with the ends thrown over the shoulders. If a collar is desired, the choice lies between the Russian style—which is round behind, reaching to the shoulder tips, while the fronts cross like a fichu and extend to the waist-line—and the shawl collar, which is short and round and simply laps in front.

With cloth suits, shoulder capes or pelerines are more liked than ever; but they should never be worn over anything that is not perfectly tight-fitting. They are both comfortable and convenient, as they can readily be put off and on, while they afford desirable protection to the chest and the sensitive place between the shoulders. In length, they should come just inside the arms when they are folded, for, if longer, they are liable to push up and look awkward; the shoulders are somewhat raised and the standing collar is cut on the cape.

The short, jaunty seal-skin jacket has almost superseded the half-long seal-skin sacque, except for elderly ladies. It is cut a trifle longer than those sold last season, fits the figure closely, is single-breasted and has either coat or bell sleeves. These jackets, if new, are generally untrimmed, though a few show a collar and revers of leopard skin or a plastron of plucked beaver. Short wraps or dolmans of seal-skin are also popular, a favorite model being the "Modjeska," which has long pointed fronts and a short back without plaits, fitting smoothly over the tournure. All seal-skin garments are copied in seal skin plush which are made exactly in the same manner, while they are much less costly. The same designs also serve for cloth wrappings. For those wearing mourning, pretty fur cloaks come of Persian lamb-skin—which is often known as Astrakhan—while a few showy jackets for young ladies are made of gray krimmer to complete gray costumes or of spotted leopard which is considered extremely stylish and decidedly English.

Fur-lined circulars are useful for evening wraps and hack garments, but are no longer fashionable for dressy wear; but cloth suits, wrappings and even evening dresses are extensively trimmed with fur. Thus a tailor-fitted jacket of blue or black diagonal cloth is lovely with collar, cuffs and vest of natural beaver; while the same in black Persian lamb-skin looks well on dark red broad cloth. For trimmings, both long and short furs are used, the former serving for length-wise rows and borderings, while the latter are set in as vests or plastrons, and laid on for revers, cuffs and caps to sleeves.

Brown furs are once more in favor and ladies are bringing out the old mink and sable sets they have had stored away and are utilizing them in various ways, while the most durable of all furs are the black and brown bear skins which often border very heavy cloths or velvets. Tail pendants, like fringe, are seen on dolmans but are never very pretty; while the fancy for combining black with all colors is carried out by trimming brown, green, red and blue cloth or plush garments with black fur, such as Russian lamb, black marten or black fox. Chinchilla is little used, its place having been taken by the gray krimmer and the skin of the Australian opossum. These soft gray furs are particularly liked for children while very small girls wear cunning little cape coats of white, mandarin lamb-skin, with a tiny muff to match. Dainty and fashionable muffs to match costumes can be also easily made at home, by a clever girl, of ribbon and fur. These are placed in alternate rows and finished by a long-looped bow of the ribbon, set on top.

For sleighing, tobogganing and all winter sports, nothing in the world is as comfortable as a fur hood, or, if this is unobtainable, one of plush bordered with fur; while this season they promise to be the very highest style, the Princess of Wales having set the fashion. They should fit very snugly about the head and face, have a cape falling on the neck and be tied with ribbon strings beneath the chin. Young girls, however, may prefer the velvet or plush turbans, which have high, round, soft crowns folded and wrinkled, and sometimes caught over on one side, while they are finished with a border of beaver or lamb skin.

A Fiendish Crime.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Jan. 29.—This morning three men arrived in the city from Jamison, Shelby county, forty miles south, in search of W. R. Kennedy, a white man. Kennedy is married and has several children. Last Friday night his wife was very ill, and he went to the house of a neighbor named Gray for assistance. Miss Ellen Gray, 19 years old, volunteered to go and spend the night with Mrs. Kennedy. Kennedy and the young lady left the house together, and when only a short distance away he made a criminal assault on her. She resisted desperately, but with several blows on the head he rendered her unconscious and helpless, and then accomplished his purpose. He left her lying in the woods, bleeding from several frightful wounds in the head. It was several hours before she regained consciousness, and then she made her way home, where weak from loss of blood she fainted before she could tell the story of the crime. It was late on Saturday before Miss Gray sufficiently recovered to give the particulars of the assault, and then Kennedy was gone. He was seen early on Saturday morning, about ten miles from the scene of the crime, making his way across the country on foot. The people living in the vicinity of Jamison are terribly aroused and searching parties are scouring the country in all directions. Miss Gray was so badly injured by the blows on her head that there is little or no chance of her recovery.

Sample of Ready Wit.

Parliamentary elections usually afford a field for the exercise of wit. While a noble lord was conducting his canvass he met a bully, who declared fiercely that he would "sooner vote for the devil than for him."

"I've not the slightest doubt of it, my friend," said the candidate quietly; "but in the event of your friend not coming forward may I count on your vote?"

Here is another of the same kind: At an open political meeting a man cried, "for Jackson!" to which a bystander retorted, "Hurrah for a jackass!"

"All right, my man exclaimed the first speaker; "you hurrah for your favorite candidate, and I'll do the same for mine."

An enviable quickness of repartee was shown by a French actor when the head of a goose was thrown upon the stage. Advancing to the footlights he said: "Gentlemen, if any one among you has lost his head, I shall be glad to restore it at the conclusion of the piece."

Deservedly severe also was the reply of Descartes to a nobleman, who, seeing that he enjoyed the pleasure of the table, remarked: "I see, sir, that philosophers can sometimes indulge in good cheer."

"Why not?" asked Descartes. "Do you really imagine that Providence intended the good things of this earth only for the foolish and ignorant?"—Chambers' Journal.

Baron Hirsch, the Paris banker, believes that the best thing for the Jewish people is their assimilation with the Christians, and he has given the Russian Government 100,000,000f. to establish mixed schools in that country.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER L.—The Cap Martin Catastrophe.

As Warren Relf paused there on the step of the carriage one second, before he jumped, he was dimly aware of a curious fact that caught his attention, sideways, even at that special moment of doubt and danger: many other doors on the landward side of the train stood also open and other passengers beside himself, with fear and surprise depicted visibly on their pale faces, were stepping out, irresolute, just as he himself had done, upon the narrow footboard. Could they have heard the struggle? he wondered vaguely to himself. Could they have gained some hasty inkling of the tragic event that had taken place, so secretly, all unknown as he supposed, in his own compartment? Had some neighbouring traveller caught faintly the muffled sounds of a desperate fight? Had he suspected an attack upon some innocent passenger? Had he signalled the guard to stop the train? for it was slowing still, slowing yet more sensibly and certainly each moment. More and more pale faces now appeared at the doors; and a Frenchman standing on the footboard of the next compartment, a burly person of military appearance, with an authoritative air, cried aloud in a voice of quick command, "Sautez, donc! Sautez!" At the word, Warren leaped, he knew not why, from the doomed carriage. The Frenchman leaped at the self-same moment. All down the train, a dozen or two of passengers followed suit as if by a concerted order. Warren had no idea in his own mind what was really happening, but he knew the train had slackened speed immensely, and that he had landed on his feet and hands on the rubbly bank with no more result, so far as he himself could see just then, than a sprained ankle and some few bleeding wounds on his knees and elbows.

Next instant a horrible crash resounded through the air, and bellowed and echoed with loud reverberation from the rocky walls of those sheer precipices. Thud, thud, thud followed close on the crash, as carriage after carriage shocked fiercely against the engine and the compartments in front of it. Then a terrible sight met his eyes. The train had just reached the ledge of cliff beyond, and with a wild rocking disappeared all at once over the steep side into the sea below. Nothing in life is more awful in its unexpectedness than a great railway accident. Before Warren had even time to know what was taking place by his side, it was all over. The train had fallen in one hugh mass over the edge of the cliff, and Hugh Massinger, with his eleven thousand pounds safe in his pocket, was hurried away without warning or reprieve into ten fathoms deep of Mediterranean.

Everybody remembers the main features of that terrific accident, famous in the history of French railway disasters as the Cap Martin catastrophe. Shortly after passing Roquebrune station (where the through trains do not stop), one of the engine-wheels became loosened by a violent shock against a badly-laid sleeper, and, thus acting as a natural brake, brought the train almost to a stand-still for a few seconds, just opposite the very dangerous ledge known locally as the Borrigo escarpment. The engine there left the rails with a jerk, and many of the passengers, seeing something serious was likely to take place, seized the opportunity, just before the crash, of opening the doors on the landward side, and leaping from the train while it had reached its slowest rate of motion, on the very eve of its final disaster. One instant later, the engine oscillated violently and stopped altogether; the other carriages telescoped against it; and the entire train, thrown off its balance with a terrible wrench, toppled over the sheer precipice at the side into the deep water that skirts the foot of the neighbouring mountains. That was the whole familiar story as the public at large came, bit by bit, to learn it afterwards. But for the moment, the stunned and horrified passengers on the bank of the torrent only knew that a frightful accident had taken place with incredible rapidity, and that the train itself, with many of their fellow-travellers seated within, had sunk like lead in the twinkling of an eye to the bottom of the bay, leaving the few survivors there on dry land aghast at the inexpressible suddenness and awfulness of this appalling calamity.

As for Warren Relf, amid the horror of his absorbing life-and-death struggle with Hugh Massinger, and the abiding awe of its terrible consummation, he had never even noticed the angry jerking of the loosened wheel, the whir that jarred through the shaken carriages, the growing oscillation from side to side, the evident imminence of some alarming accident. Sudden as the catastrophe was to all, to him it was more sudden and unexpected than to any one. Till the actual crash itself came, indeed, he did not realize why the other passengers were hanging on so strangely to the narrow footboard. The whole episode happened in so short a space of time—thirty seconds at best—that he had no opportunity to collect and recover his scattered senses. He merely recognized at first in some stunned and shattered fashion that he was well out of the fatal train, and that a dozen sufferers lay stretched in evident pain and danger on the low bank of earth beside him.

For all the passengers had not fared so well in their escape as he himself had done. Many of them had suffered serious hurt in their mad jump from the open doorway, alighting on jagged points of broken stone, or rolling down the sides of the steep ravine into the dry bed of the winter torrent. The least injured turned with one accord to help and tend their wounded companions. But as for the train itself, it had simply disappeared. It was as though it had never been. Scarcely a sign of it showed on the unruffled water. Falling sheer from the edge of that precipitous crag into the deep bay, it had sunk like a stone at once to the very bottom. Only a few fragments of broken wreckage appeared here and there floating loose upon the surface. Hardly a token remained beside to show the outer world where that whole long line of laden carriages had toppled over bodily into the profound green depths that still smiled so sweetly between Roquebrune and Mentone.

For a while, distracted by this fresh horror, Warren could only think of the dead and wounded. His own torn and blood-stained condition excited no more attention or curiosity now on the part of by-standers than that of many others among his less fortunate fellow-passengers. Nor did he even reflect with any serious realisation that Elsie was saved and his own character practically vindicated. The new shock had deadened the sense and vividness of the old one. In the face of so awful and general a calamity as this, his own private tears and doubts and anxieties seemed to shrink for the moment into absolute insignificance.

In time, however, it began slowly to dawn upon his bewildered mind that other trains might come up from Monaco or Mentone and dash madly among the broken debris of the shattered carriages. Whatever caused their own accident might cause accidents also to approaching engines. Moreover, the wounded lay scattered about on all sides upon the track, some of them in a condition in which it might indeed be difficult or even dangerous to remove them. Somebody must certainly go forward to Mentone to warn the *chef de gare* and to fetch up assistance. After a hurried consultation with his nearest neighbours Warren took upon himself the task of messenger. He started off at once on this needful errand, and plunged with a heart now strangely aroused into the deep darkness of the last remaining tunnel.

His sprained ankle caused him terrible pain at every step; but the pain itself, joined with the consciousness of performing an imperative duty, kept his mind from dwelling too much for the moment on his own altered yet perilous situation. As he dragged one foot wearily after the other through that long tunnel, his thoughts concentrated themselves for the time being on but one object—to reach Menton and prevent any further serious accident.

When he had arrived at the station, however, and despatched help along the line to the other sufferers from the terrible disaster, he had time to reflect in peace for a while upon the sudden change this great public calamity had wrought in his own private position. The danger of misapprehension had been removed by the accident as if by magic. Unless he himself chose to reveal the facts, no soul on earth need ever know a word of that desperate struggle with mad Hugh Massinger in the wrecked railway carriage. Even supposing the bodies were ultimately dredged up or recovered by divers, no suspicion could now possibly attach to his own conduct. The wound on Hugh's head would doubtless be attributed to the fall alone; though the chance of the body being recognisable at all after so horrible a catastrope would indeed be slight, considering the way the carriages had doubled up like so much trestle-work upon one another before finally falling. Elsie was saved; that much at least was now secured. She need know nothing. Unless he himself were ever tempted to tell her the ghastly truth, that terrible episode of the death-struggle in the doomed train might remain for ever a sealed book to the woman for whose sake it had all been enacted.

Warren's mind, therefore, was made up at once. All things considered, it had become a sacred duty for him now to hold his tongue for ever and ever about the entire incident. No man is bound to criminate himself; above all, no man is bound to expose himself when innocent to an unjust yet overwhelming suspicion of murder. But that was not all. Elsie's happiness depended entirely upon his rigorous silence. To tell the whole truth, even to her, would be to expose her shrinking and delicate nature to a painful shock, as profound as it was unnecessary, and as lasting as it was cruel. The more he thought upon it, the more plain and clear did his duty shine forth before him. Chance had supplied him with a strange means of honourable escape from what had seemed at first sight an insoluble dilemma. It would be folly and worse, under his present conditions, for him to refuse to profit by its unconscious suggestion.

Yet more: he must decide at once without delay upon his line of action. News of the catastrophe would be telegraphed, of course, immediately to England. Elsie would most likely learn the whole awful episode that very evening at her hotel in London: he could hear the very cries of the street boys ringing in his ears:

"Speshul Edition. Appalling Railway Accident on the Riviayer! Great Loss of Life! A Train Precipitated into the Mediterranean!" If not, she would at anyrate read the alarming news in an agony of terror in the morning papers. She knew Warren himself was returning to San Remo by that very train. She did not know that Hugh was likely to be one of his fellow-passengers. She must not hear of the accident for the first time from the columns of the *Times* or the *Pall Mall Gazette*. He must telegraph over at once and relieve beforehand her natural anxiety for her future husband's safety. But Hugh's name and fate need not be mentioned, at least for the present; he could reserve that revelation for a more convenient season. To publish it, indeed, would be in part to incriminate himself, or at least to arouse unjust suspicion.

He drove to the telegraph office, worn out as he was with pain and excitement, and despatched a hasty message that moment to Elsie: "There has been a terrible accident to the train near Mentone, but I am not hurt, at least to speak of—only a few slight sprains and bruises. Particulars in papers. Affectionately, WARREN." And then he drove back to the scene of the catastrophe.

It was a week before all the bodies were dredged up by relays of divers from the wreck of that ill-fated and submerged train. Hugh Massinger's was one of the last to be recovered. It was found, minus a large part of the clothing, which the sea had torn off. The eleven thousand pounds in French bank-notes never turned up at all again. His money indeed had perished with him.

They buried all that remained of that volcanic life on the sweet and laughing hill-side at Mentone. A plain marble cross marks the spot where he rests. On the plinth stand graven those prophetic lines from the plaintive poem to *A Life's Philosophy*:

Here, by the heaven with the hoary trees,
O lurid poet's heart, lie still;
No longer strive amid tempestuous seas
To curb wild waters to thy wayward will.
Above thy grave
Wan olives wave,
And oleanders court deep-laden bees.

That nought of fulfilment might be wanting to his prayer, Warren Relf with his own hand planted a blushing oleander above the mound where that fiery poet's heart lay still for ever. He had nothing but pity in his soul for Hugh's wasted powers. A splendid life, marred in the making by its own headstrong folly. And Winifred, who loved him, and whose heart he broke, lay silent in the self-same grave beside him.

CHAPTER LI.—Next of Kin Wanted.

The recovery of Hugh's body from the shattered train gave Warren Relf one needful grain of internal comfort. He identified that pale and wounded corpse with reverent care, and waited in solemn suspense and unspoken anxiety for the result of the customary *post-mortem* examination. The doctors' report reassured his soul. Death had resulted, so the medical evidence conclusively proved, not from the violent injuries observed on the skull, and apparently produced, they said, by a blow against the carriage door, but from asphyxiation, due to drowning. Hugh was still alive, then, when the train went over! His heart still beat and his breath still came and went feebly till the actual moment of the final catastrophe. It was the accident, not Warren's hand, that killed him. Innocent as Warren knew himself to be, he was glad to learn from this authoritative source that even unintentionally he had not made himself Hugh Massinger's accidental executioner.

But in any case they must break the news gently to Elsie. Warren's presence was needed in the south for the time being, to see after Winifred's funeral and other necessary domestic arrangements. So Edie went over to England on the very first day after the fact of Hugh's disappearance in the missing train had become generally known to the little world of San Remo, to soften the shock for her with sisterly tenderness. By a piece of rare good fortune, Hugh Massinger's name was not mentioned at all in the earlier telegrams, even after it was fairly well known at Mentone and Monte Carlo that the lucky winner, whose success was in everybody's mouth just then, had perished in one of the lost carriages. The despatches only spoke in vague terms of "an English gentleman lately arrived on the Riviera, who had all but succeeded in breaking the bank that day at Monte Carlo, and was returning to San Remo, elated by success, with eleven thousand pounds of winnings in his pocket." It was not in the least likely that Elsie would dream of recognising her newly bereaved cousin under this highly improbable and generalized description—especially when Winifred, as she well knew, was lying dead meanwhile, the victim of his cold and selfish cruelty, at the *pension* at San Remo. Edie would be the first to bring her the strange and terrible news of Hugh's sudden death. Warren himself stopped behind at Mentone, as in duty bound, to identify the body formally at the legal inquiry.

He had another reason, too, for wishing to break the news to Elsie through Edie's mouth rather than personally. For Edie knew nothing, of course, of the deadly struggle in the doomed train, of that hand-to-hand battle for life and honour; and she could therefore with truth unfold the whole story exactly as Warren wished Elsie first to learn it. For her, there was nothing more to tell than that Hugh, with incredible levity and brutal want of feeling, had gone over to Monte Carlo to gamble openly at the public tables, on the very day while his poor young wife, killed inch by inch by his settled neglect, lay dead in her lonely lodging at San Remo: that he had returned a couple of evenings later with his ill gotten gains upon the fated train: and that, falling over into the sea with the carriages from which Warren just barely escaped with dear life, he was drowned in his place in one of the shattered and sunken compartments. That was all: and that was bad enough in all conscience. What need to burden Elsie's gentle soul any further with the more hideous concomitants of that unspeakable tragedy?

Elsie bore the news with far greater fortitude than Edie in her most sanguine mood could have expected. Winifred's death had sunk so deep into the fibres of her soul that Hugh's seemed to affect her far less by comparison. She had learnt to know him now in all his baseness. It was the recognition of the man's own inmost nature that had cost her dearest. "Let us never speak of him again, dear Warren," she wrote to her betrothed, a few days later. "Let him be to us as though he had never existed. Let his name be not so much as mentioned between us. It pains and grieves me ten thousand times more, Warren, to think that for such a man's sake as he was, I should so long have refused to accept the love of such a man as I know you to be."

Those are the hardest words a woman can utter. To unsay their love is to women unendurable. But Elsie no longer shrank from unsaying it. Shame and remorse for her shattered ideal possessed her soul. She knew she had done the true man wrong by so long rejecting him for the sake of the false one.

At sand-girt Whitestrand, meanwhile, all was turmoil and confusion. The news of the young Squire's tragic death, following so close at the heel of his frail little wife's, spread horror and surprise through the whole community. The vicar's wife was all agog with excitement. The reticule trembled on her palpitating wrist as she went the round of her neighbours with the surprising intelligence. Nobody knew what might happen next, now the last of the Meyseys was dead and gone, while the sandbanks were spreading halt a mile to seaward, and the very river was turned from its course by encroaching hummocks into a new-cut channel. The mortgagees, to be sure, were safe with their money. Not only was the property now worth on a computation almost as much as it had ever been, but Winifred's life had been heavily insured, and the late Mr. Massinger's estate, the family attorney remarked with a cheerful smile, was far more than solvent—in fact it would prove a capital inheritance for some person or persons unknown, to the heirs-at-law and next-of-kin of the possessor. But good business lay in store, no doubt, for the profession still. Deceased had probably died intestate. Endless questions would thus be opened out in delicious vistas before the entranced legal vision. The marriage being subsequent to the late Married Woman's Property Act, Mrs Massinger's will, if any, must be found and proved. The next of kin and heir-at-law must be hunted up. Protracted ligitation would probably ensue; rewards would be offered for certificates of birth; records of impossible marriages would be freely advertised for, with tempting suggestions of pecuniary recompense to the lucky discoverer. Research would be stimulated in parish clerks; affidavits would be sworn to with charming recklessness; rival claimants would commit unblushing alternative perjuries on their own account, with frank disregard of common probability. It would rain fees. The estate would dissolve itself bodily by slow degrees in a quagmire of expenses. And all for the benefit of the good attorneys! The family lawyer, in the character of Danae—for this occasion only, and without prejudice—would hold out his hands to catch the golden shower. A learned profession would no doubt profit in the end to a distinct amount by the late Mr. Massinger's touching disregard of testamentary provision for his unknown relations.

Alas for the prospects of the learned gentlemen! The question of inheritance proved itself in the end far easier and less complex than the family attorney in his professional zeal had at first anticipated. Everything unravelled itself with disgusting simplicity. The estate might almost as well have been unencumbered. The late Mrs. Massinger had left no will, and the property had therefore devolved direct by common law upon her surviving husband. This was awkward. If only now, any grain of doubt had existed in any way as to the fact that the late Mrs. Massinger had predeceased her unfortunate husband, legal acumen might doubtless have suggested innumerable grounds of action for impossible claimants on either side of the two families. But unhappily for the exercise of legal acumen, the case as it stood was all most horribly plain sailing. Hugh Massinger, Esquire, having inherited in due course from his deceased wife, the estate must go in the first place to Hugh Massinger himself, in person. And Hugh Massinger himself having died intestate, it must go in the next place to Hugh Massinger's nearest representative. True, there still remained the agreeable and exciting research for the missing heir-at-law; but the pursuit of hunting up the heir-at-law to a given indisputable possessor is as nothing in the eyes of a keen sportsman compared with the Homeric joy of battle involved in the act of setting the representatives of two rival and uncertain claims to fight it out, tooth and nail together, on the free and open arena of the Court of Probate. It was with a sigh of regret, therefore, that the family attorney, good easy man, drew up the advertisement which closed for ever his vain hopes of a disputed succession between the moribund houses of Massinger and Meysey, and confined his possibilities of lucrative litigation to exploiting the house of Massinger alone, for his own use, enjoyment, and fruition.

It was some two or three weeks after Hugh Massinger's tragic death that Edie Relf chanced to observe in the Agony Column of that morning's *Times* a notice couched in the following precise and poetical language.

"Hugh Massinger, Esquire, deceased, late of Whitestrand Hall, in the county of Suffolk.—Any person or persons claming to represent the heirs-at-law and next of kin of the above-named gentleman who died at Mentone, in the Department of the Alpes Maritimes, in the French Republic, on or about the 17th day of November last past) are hereby requested to apply immediately to Alfred Heberden, Esq., Whitestrand, Suffolk, solicitor to the said Hugh Massinger."

Edie mentioned the matter at once to Warren, who had come over from France as soon as he had completed the necessary arrangements at San Remo and Mentone; but Warren heard it all with extreme disinclination. He couldn't bear even to allude to the fact in speaking to Elsie. Directly or indirectly, he could never inherit the estate of the man whose life he had been so nearly instrumental in shortening. And if Elsie was soon, as he hoped, to become his wife, he would necessarily participate in whatever benefit Elsie might derive from inheriting the relics of Hugh Massinger's ill-won Whitestrand property.

"No, no," he said. "The estate was simply the price of blood. He married that poor little woman for nothing else but for the sake of Whitestrand. He killed her by slow degrees through his neglect and cruelty. If he hadn't married her, he would never have been master of that wretched place; if he hadn't married her, he would have had nothing of his own to leave to Elsie. I can't touch it, and I won't touch it. So that's flat, Edie. It's the price of blood. Let it, too, perish with him."

"But oughtn't you at least to mention it to Elsie?" Edie asked with her plain straightforward English common-sense. "It's her business more than it's yours, you know, Warren. Oughtn't you at least to give her the option of accepting or refusing her own property?—It's very kind of you, of course, to decide beforehand so cavalierly.—Perhaps, you see when she learns she's an heiress, she may be inclined to transfer her affections elsewhere."

Warren smiled. That was a point of view that had never occurred to him. Your male lover makes so sure of his prey; he hardly allows in his own mind the possibility of rejection. But still he prevaricated. "I wouldn't tell her about it, just yet at least," he answered hesitatingly. "We don't know, after all, that Elsie's really the heir-at-law at all, if it comes to that. Let's wait and see. Perhaps some other claimant may turn up for the property."

"Perhaps," Edie replied, with her oracular brevity. "And perhaps not. There's nothing on earth more elastic in its own way than a good perhaps. India-rubber bands are just mere child's play to it.—Suppose, then, we pin it down to a precise limit of time, so as to know exactly where we stand, and say that if the estate isn't otherwise claimed within six weeks, we'll break it to Elsie, and allow her to decide for herself in the matter?"

"But how shall we know whether it's claimed or not?" Warren asked dubiously.

"My dear, there exists in this realm of England a useful institution known to science as a penny post, by means of which a letter may be safely and inexpensively conveyed even to so remote and undistinguished a personage as Alfred Hebenden, Esquire, solicitor to the deceased, Whitestrand, Suffolk.—I propose, in fact, to write and ask him."

Warren groaned. It was an awkward fix. He wished he could shirk the whole horrid business. To be saddled against your will with a landed estate that you don't want is a predicament that seldom disturbs a modest gentleman's peace of mind anywhere. But he saw no possible way out of the odd dilemma. Edie was right, after all, no doubt. As yet, at least, he had no authority to answer in any way for Elsie's wishes. If she wanted Whitestrand, it was hers to take or reject as she wished, and hers only. Still, he salved his conscience with the consolatory idea that it was not actually compulsory upon him to show Elsie any legal advertisement, inquiry, or suggestion which might happen to emanate from the solicitors to the estate of the late Hugh Massinger. So far as he had any official cognisance of the facts, indeed, the heirs, executors, and assigns of the deceased had nothing on earth to do in any way with Elsie Challoner, of San Remo, Italy. Second cousinhood is at best a very vague and uncertain form of relationship. He decided, therefore, not without some internal qualms, to accept Edie's suggested compromise for the present, and to wait patiently for the matter in hand to settle itself by spontaneous arrangement.

But Alfred Heberden, Esquire, solicitor to the deceased, acted otherwise. He had failed to draw any satisfactory communications in answer to his advertisement save one from a bogus firm of so called Property Agents, and one from a third-rate pawnbroker in the Borough Road whose wife's aunt had once married a broken-down railway porter of the name of Messenger from Weem in Shropshire, and who considered himself, accordingly, the obvious representative and heir-at-law of the late Hugh Massenger of the Utter Bar, and of Whiteside Hall, in Suffolk, Esquire, deceased without issue. Neither of these applications, however, proving of sufficient importance to engage the attention of Mr. Alfred Huberden's legal mind, that astute gentleman proceeded on his own account to investigate the genealogy and other antecedents of Hugh Massinger, with a single eye to the discovery of the missing inheritor of the estate, envisaged as a person from whom natural gratitude would probably wring a substantial solatium to the good attorney who had proved his title. And the result of his inquiries into the Massinger pedigree took tangible shape at last, a week or two latter, in a second advertisement of a more exact sort, which Edie Relf, that diligent and careful student of the second column, the most interesting portion of the whole newspaper to Eve's like-minded daughters, discovered and pondered over one foggy morning in the blissful repose of 128 Bletchingley Road, South Kensington.

'CHALLONER: Heir-at-law and Next of Kin Wanted. Estate of Hugh Massinger, Esquire, deceased, intestate.—If this should meet the eye of Elsie, daughter of the late Rev. H. Challoner, and Eleanor Jane his wife, formerly Eleanor Jane Massinger, of Chudleigh, Devonshire, she is requested to put herself into communication with Alfred Heberden, Esq., Whitestrand, Suffolk, when she may hear of something greatly to her advantage.'

Edie took the paper up at once to Warren. 'For "may" read "will,"' she said pointedly. 'Lawyers don't advertise unless they know. I alway understood Mr. Massinger had no living relations except Elsie. This question has reached boiling-point now. You'll have to speak to her after that about the matter."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MINING IN NOVA SCOTIA.

Arrangements Being Made for Extensive Operations in Pictou County.

PICTOU, N.S., Jan. 29.—The lucky shareholders of the Pictou Coal and Iron Company, of Montreal, who own such extensive and valuable deposits of iron ore in the county of Pictou, are to be congratulated Mr. J. H. Bartlett, of Montreal, and well known in connection with the Canadion iron trade, has been here for some days and has obtained from the county council a cash subsidy of $20,000, as well as remission of all taxes for twenty years. Mr. Bartlett has made a contract with R. G. Reid, of Montreal, for the construction of a branch railway ten miles long leading to the iron mines, and the Dominion Government have arranged to operate the branch as a part of the Intercolonial and provide for all the rolling stock. It is estimated that over ten million tons of iron ore can be easily and cheaply mined from the Pictou Coal and Iron Company's mines, which are only seven miles from the Pictou coal mines and ten miles from the Atlantic tide water. The location of the blast furnaces has not yet been definitely settled.

England's Chapels-Royal.

The chapels-royal establishments of England, maintained by public moneys, are extensive and expensive luxuries. Lord Sydney advises the Queen to cut down expenses in this department, and its civil list seems to offer a fair chance of judicious reform. The chapels-royal are fitted out with a dean (usually the Bishop of London, with a stipend of £200 a year), a sub-dean, a clerk of the closet, three deputy clerks of the closet to assist the clerk doing nothing whatever, thirty-six chaplains in ordinary, thirteen honorary chaplains, two university preachers, nine priests, eight gentlemen, singing men of the chapels-royal, six retired gentlemen who receive pensions, twenty children choristers of the chapels-royal, a master of the children, an organist and composer, a musical instructor, two sergeants of the vestry, and a host of vergers and other attendants, all well paid, and most of them with many desirable perquisites. The total expense of these is £10,000 annually. The congregations are small, and the chapels are closed two months in the year. There are also chapels-royal at Buckingham palace, where there has not been a service for more than twenty-seven years, at Windsor castle, at Hampton court, and at Kensington palace, all with adequate establishments maintained by her Majesty.—[Utica Herald.

American factories produced 36,000,000 lbs. of oleomargarine last year in defence of hostile legislation—an increase of about 25 per cent. over the former year. We have not yet seen any explanation of the curious fact that the importation of soap-grease into Canada free of duty took a sudden jump just at the time when the importation of oleomargarine under its own name was forbidden.

Sunrise Beside the Jordan.

Moonlight was still in the air, as away from our tenantless beds fell the folds of canvas there beside the fountain off Elisha on the opening of that memorable day when we had our first sight of the Jordan River. The ride was to be long, the start must be early. So the thin tents were struck while we were dressing ourselves for the saddle.

Weird and strange appeared the scene; for the embers yet lay unextinguished, glowing sullenly against the lazily smoking brands; deep shadows of the rocks were flickering under the flashes of flame. Most of our company awoke pensive and thoughtful. For one, I admit I never found myself more painfully imaginative; things seemed unreal. Still, there grew to be a kind of subtle sympathy between those scenes around me and my own excited feeling. We cherished a common memory and hope. Gilgal was close by somewhere; Naaman came down this way or that to be cured in the Jordan yonder over behind the bushes; these hills and low reaches of plain looked as if they felt desolate at the departure that was imminent, rather sorry that some body, who knew that they had surely seen better days, did not offer them some kind of pitying help. It struck me that mute nature, in that singular morning beneath the starlight, was asking our best offices of intervention at the throne of an upright God, who understood that she had been more sinned against that sinning; indeed, I never had so touching a sense before of the meaning of the apostle when he made the familiar statement: For we know that the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now." In the midst of these suggestive surroundings, one learns to appreciate the poetic sensibility of Goethe: "When I stand alone at night in open nature, I feel as though it were a spirit and begged redemption of me; often have I had the sensation as it nature in wailing sadness was entreating something at my hands." Nowhere on the earth does this lonesome and pitiful emotion sway one's mind as it does in Palestine. The land appears waiting—waiting for something it seems to expect.

The Holy Spirit's Sympathy.

The Holy Spirit is our comforter and our sanctifier, as well as our teacher. The scholar is in trouble, and he wants somebody to sympathise with him. He is in doubt as to a course of conduct and he wants somebody to counsel with and advise him. He is tempted to do wrong, and he wants a monitor to help him resist evil and do what is right. In other words he wants not only a teacher with a clear head, but a friend with a warm and loving heart. Such a friend the spirit is to those who cultivate communion with him. He comes with divine insight and sympathy into our innermost nature. He sees just what we need as no human friend can see. He is able to meet the longing, fill the aching void, confirm the good desire and purpose with superhuman tenderness and skill. And thus he can be to us more and better than all the dearest and best who are mortal and finite, like ourselves. Think again of the fellowship of the primitive Christians with the Apostles in Jerusalem. It was not that of instruction merely. Those converts went to their inspired teachers for everything, and they gave to them not only their fullest confidence, but their time, their money, themselves and all that they had. And the result was gladness and singleness of heart. The church to-day would be as united and as full of joy as that apostolic church if it had the communion of the Holy Ghost according to the weekly benediction of the ministers of the gospel.

Interruptions.

Liability to unforeseen interruption is a most annoying liability to every one who diligently pursues his vocation in life. Interruptions are stops of our train not provided for by the time-table; they dissipate the accumulated momentum of our progress, which would be sufficient to carry us on by itself They not only throw us behind time for a few minutes, but by our loss of those few minutes we may be prevented from making connections at the junctions, and thus be cut off entirely from the reaching of our destination, while the danger of collisions in our engagements, and the subsequent wreck in our projects, is thereby increased. And yet the unavoidable interruptions in our life's work are providential, and therefore work together with all other things for our highest good in God's service. The callers who throw us off the track, or the severe sickness which brings us to a stop, may have been sent to put us in a better place than the track we were on, or to reveal to us that we were going wrong when we thought we were going right. The interposition of internal and external difficulties, of a refractory intellect, or of inclement weather, between ourselves and our object, may be the very best thing for us. We may need to be stimulated, or we may need to be hindered. In fact, life's continuity needs to be broken up and interrupted for us. We are to be not one-sided, but many sided. We ought not to desire to devote ourselves so exclusively to the pursuit of any one object as that thereby we shut all others out. Hence it is that interruptions, even though they be unpleasant and annoying at the time, are often blessings in disguise.

Dr. Tanner and Mr. John O'Connor, Irish members, have been summoned, but refused to obey.

There has just been consecrated in Philadelphia a church for the exclusive use of the deaf.

Ivory ornaments are quickly cleaned by brushing them with a new, not very sharp toothbrush, to which little soap is given; then rinse the ornament in lukewarm water. Next dry the trinket and brush a little, and continue brushing until the luster reappears, which can be increased by pouring some alcohol upon the brush and applying it to the trinket. Should this have became yellow, dry it in a gentle heat and it will appear as if new.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"It's a long way for a shilling, remarked cabby, looking sulkily at his proper fare. "I know it is," said the lady quietly; "if it had not been, I should have walked."

The American railways during 1887 moved 552,074,752 tons of freight a total distance of 50,061,996 miles, or on an average haul per ton of 108.79 miles. The total amount received from freight was upwards of £127,333,000, which was 68·38 per cent. of the gross earnings.

Marriage enlarges the scene of our happiness and miseries. A marriage of love is pleasant, a marriage of interest easy, and a marriage where both meet happy. A happy marriage has in it all the pleasures of friendship, all the enjoyments of sense and reason, and indeed all the sweets of life.

Sir Lyon Play fair says that during seventeen years' service as member of parliament he came in contact with the most eminent medical men of England and he put the question to most of them: "Did you, in your extensive practice, ever know a patient that was afraid to die?" With two exceptions they answered "No."

TO DETECT ALUM IN BREAD.—Mix the bread with water to a pulp, and place in this a piece of gelatine. At the end of twenty-four hours, wash the gelatine with water containing a little tincture of logwood and solution of ammonium carbonate. If alum be present, the gelatine will turn blue.

Elderly lady, to boy in irommonger's shop; "Hev ye got any o' them handbellows fer makin' fires?" Boy: "Yes'm; there's somethin' nice—one shilling each." Elderly lady: "Is that the cheapest you've got?" Boy: "Yes'm; but I'll tell yer what I'll do—as yer don't look to be a very strong old leddy, I'll fill it with wind for yer."

Government statistics recently published place the population of the Russian Empire at 108,787,235 of which 81,725,185 are in Russia proper, 10,136,725 are in the other provinces of Russia in Europe, and 16,925,325 in Asiatic Russia. St. Petersburg is the most populous city, with a total of 861,303. The population of Moscow is 753,469, of Warsaw 454,293, and of Odessa 240,000.

Rev. Dr. Bolles, of New York, in his sermon last Sunday, pronounced a new idea of religion. He said that but a small part of a church should be used for purpose of worship. "I would make of it a vast hive of human endeavor, in which there should be everything to stimulate the intellect, such as libraries and industrial schools, where children could be taught the mechanic arts. I would make all these things free, and let the church fill itself.

The following is said to be used by the United States Government for gumming postage-stamps: it has the properties of being very adhesive, does not become br

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Sereet, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE

DUTTON, JANUARY 31, 1889.

REMARKS BY A RAMBLER.

I was glad to see so many of our citizens shovelling the snow off the sidewalks last Monday morning. If the rest would follow suit, and remove their packing boxes to the back yard, we could boast of having as good sidewalks as any town in the west.

Rambler heard it remarked the other day that the Foresters were about starting a brass band in connection with their order. Soon may we hear their inspiring and soul-stirring strains floating upon the evening breeze. But, seriously speaking, Mr. Editor, I think there is nothing more calculated to enliven a town than a good band and we all hope to see the movement succeed. Go on and prosper,gentlemen, you may be sure the Duttonites will not be backward in affording pecuniary assistance.

One sensible move of the County Council held last week was the motion that the council petition the Legislature to amend the Municipal Act as to make it compulsory upon person receiving a nomination to either go to the poll or resign upon the day of nomination. If a man does not intend to run for office it would be just as easy for him to resign upon the day of nomination as any day afterwards, and it would give the returning officer two days more in which to prepare the necessary ballots and other papers for the election.

Why don't some of our capitalists build a few dwelling houses for renting purposes? At present there is not more than one or two vacant houses in town, and I know of several who are only waiting to secure a good dwelling to move in with their families.

The rink is being well patronized this winter, and rightly so. There is no healthier amusement to be found than skating, and when a rink is rightly managed--and the Dutton rink is one of the few that are rightly managed—there can be no better place for the young people to spend an evening. Would it not be a good plan to cover it with ice during the winter months?

Rambler desires to make a few rambling remarks on the subject of incorporation, which is likely to engage the attention of our townsmen again shortly. Dutton is growing rapidly and it is only a matter of a few months at most when the people must wake up to the fact that the township Council, which is all well enough in its place, cannot supply our needs properly. The question is asked, "What good will it do to have incorporation;" well, it will give the place a prestige amongst the surrounding villages which we cannot have in our present state. It would give us a Council of our own which would be better able to supply our wants. It would give us a representative in the County Council. It would give us a chance to make improvements on our streets and sidewalks, and a chance to spend all of our taxes in our own town. We could then have a public park and fair ground, which would give a better chance for securing the removal of the West Elgin Fair from Wallacetown to Dutton. We could bring more weight to bear upon the M. C. R. to secure a new station and better train service, and in a thousand other ways it would be a help to us. But, you say, it will raise the taxes. Perhaps it may raise them a mill or two, but what would that in comparison with the benefits to be derived from it. Again, I heard a citizen remark the other day that the first thing the new Council would do would be to provide for fire protection, and this would add more taxes. But did you ever consider that the fact of having good fire protection would save some insurance? With a proper fire engine and apparatus, which would cost from $2,000 to $2,500, exclusive of buildings, the insurance companies would lower the rate of insurance from ¼ to 1 per cent. on all risks. Taking 1-2 per cent. as the average decrease, and placing the total amount of property insured in Dutton at $300,000, which is a lowestimate, the saving each year would be $500, which in ten years would pay for apparatus, buildings, etc., to the amount of $4,000 and interest besides. It is also said that it would be almost impossible to get incorporated again, but an application to Parliament would bring about the desired end with very little trouble. Let us hope that a public meeting will be called to discuss the matter, at once. It would do no harm, and might do an immense amount of good.

While Rambler was going home last Saturday evening he noticed a man on the sidewalk, crying piteously and saying "Boo hoo, that darn barber was going to stab me." On inquiring into the particulars it was found that the man had been ejected from the barber shop for creating a disturbance while intoxicated and had followed Mr. Doyle into Eustice's hotel, where, without any warning, he pulled a knife out of his pocket and attempted to stab Mr. Doyle. He was promptly floored and the knife taken from him, after which he left the place just before he was seen by Rambler. He has since left town.

I notice that our Reeve, Mr. A. J. Leitch, has kept his promise given on nomination day to work for a higher amount to be paid by the City of St. Thomas for the administration of justice and that the County will be about $1,000 richer every year by the new agreement. Mr. Leitch is always found working for the interest of the County.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Sign painter wanted. Apply at this office.

Wanted to rent—a dwelling house. Apply at this office.

The Foresters of Dutton talk of organizing a brass band.

Geo. Wilkie is building a house on Shackleton street, to cost $700.

Mrs. Milloy, of Crinan was the guest of Mrs. R. S. McMillan last week.

Mr. Tremeer closes his engagement as teacher in the Dutton High School this week.

Windsor feels so elated over the entrance of the C. P. R. that it wants to become a city.

The sale of the stock of A. C. Graham, assigned, has been postponed until next Tuesday.

Samuel S. McColl has been appointed trustee of the Dutton High School by the County Council.

One of the cottages attached to the London Asylum for the Insane was burned on Saturday night.

W. R. Meredith, M. P. P., succeeds the late Mr. Beacher as solicitor to the Bank of Montreal in London.

Farmers in the vicinity of Kingsville, where the natural gas has been discovered, will not sell land at any price.

Rev. Duncan McMillan, one of the oldest Presbyterian ministers in Canada, died in London Monday, aged 85.

James Scott was caught in a shaft at London Friday and had his clothes torn completely off, escaping with a few bruises.

The Glencoe High School Board has engaged Miss Cloney, of St. Catharines, as second assistant teacher at a salary of $450.

Rambler has a few well-timed remarks on incorporation this week. We should like to hear from others on this subject.

75,000 bill heads, letter heads, note heads and statements received this week at the ENTERPRISE office. Call and see our stock.

The first number of the "New Party" Bulletin, a bright little monthly in the interests of the prohibition party in Canada, has been received.

Misses Bella McLean, Lillie McBride and Sarah Talmon, and Mr. D. McLean, of the Currie Road, leave this evening to visit friends in Caradoc and Lobo.

Rev. T. Wilson will preach in Knox Church next Sunday morning on the text, "Am I my brother's keeper," and in the evening will deliver a special sermon to young men.

Sifton Bros. have started on the rosd taking orders for farm implements and machinery. They are meeting with good success and are sure to please their customers every time.

The necessary number of names asking for the repeal of the Scott Act in Middlesex county has been secured, and the liquor party will no doubt bring on a vote as soon as possible.

Alex. Milligan, of Iona Station, attempted to light the fire with coal oil one day last week. He came near losing his sight in consequence of the explosion which followed, and his face is terribly burned.

The last assembly of the season by the Dutton Quadrille Club will be held in Leitch's Hall to-morrow evening. The previous assemblies have been most enjoyable affairs and this one promises to be well attended.

The snowfall of Sunday and Monday has already had a livening effect on business of all kinds. Millmen especially are going about with faces wreathed in smiles at the prospect of securing logs and stave bolts.

The following high school trustees were appointed by the Middlesex County Council last week: Wardsville, Thomas Harold; Glencoe, Rev. D. Currie, B. A.; Parkhill, J. M. Gibbs; Strathroy, D. M. Cameron.

A meeting of the West Elgin Farmers' Institute will be held in the Hall at Shedden, on Friday, Feb. 8th. A most interesting programme has been prepared and a interesting and instructive time is looked for.

The Quarterly Meeting Services will be held in the Methodist Church next Sabbath. Rev. E. Middleton will preach at both services—morning at 10.30, evening at 7. Subject in the evening, "The Child Prophet."

Our County Council is again agitating for the election of all County officials paid by fee instead of appointing them as at present. The proposal has much to commend it, and the feeling of the people is strong in its favor.

WANTED.—One million feet of elm logs wanted at the Dutton Stave Factory. Every one must mark or put their name on their logs. All logs must be measured before the end of March. Also basswood bolts wanted.

Mr. Peter J. McCallum wishes us to state that he did not second either motion for the appointment of deputy reeves at the last meeting of Dunwich Council. The minutes were copied off the official records and published in the ENTERFRISE as such.

The value of the fire drill in public schools was shown at Ingersoll a few days ago, when a serious fire started in the Central School without causing a panic. The teachers and hundreds of children in the building displayed great coolness and nerve in the crisis.

The announcement has been made that a paper coffin has been invented and put on the market. A man may build his house with paper, eat his dinner from paper dishes, wipe his face with a paper handkerchief, buy his wife a paper piano and go to his grave in a paper coffin. The coffin may be paid for with a piece of paper and the death published on another piece. There are few things more useful than paper and every person should be a regular subscriber to his local paper, and pay for it in advance with another piece of paper.

There is not a prospect of a plethora of ice this season, and next summer will probably see a dearth of the article. In view of this it would be well to keep a sharp lookout for the quality of it. A season such as this is a great temptation to lay by a store from doubtful sources.

In view of the universal complaint of farmers living near towns that it is impossible to raise sheep, owing to the depredations committed by dogs, it is suggested that an act should be passed by the Ontario Legislature compelling owners of dogs to keep them chained at night.

In the case of St. Thomas vs. the C. V. R., referred to Col. Shanley, master in chancery, to assess damages, he has given St. Thomas $2,500, or $120 annually. A jury originally gave the city $12,000. The alleged damages were sustained by the refusal to run trains to the Church street station.

Anniversary services were held in Knox Church last Sunday. Rev. T. Wilson preached able and effective sermons in the morning and afternoon and Rev. E. Middleton also gave an impressive sermon in the evening, taking for his subject, "Our Father who art in Heaven." The services were all well attended.

The Mayor of Toronto proposes that the assessment returns should be published. The idea is a good one. Rightly or wrongly, and in all probability rightly, there is an idea abroad that there is a great deal of inequality in the assessment, and publication would remove this or confirm it by giving all chance for comparison.

A circular issued by the Provincial Educational Department announces that the next entrance examinations for the High Schools and Collegiate Institutes will be held on July 4th, 5th and 6th. It is also announced that after the December examinations this year there will probably be only one examination per year, namely, at mid-summer.

Our Wallacetown correspondent writes: The new railroad has created quite a boom here. Capitalists from New York and eastern points are contemplating letting large contracts for the manufacture of ties for its construction. The work will likely commence early in the spring. Property has already advanced to a remarkable price. —Journal.

MARKETS.—The grain market remains quiet, with prices the same as last week. In provisions there is not much change, butter remaining firm at 20c; eggs, a large supply at 15c.; dried apples, an immense stock, and no market, 75c. per bush.; onions, 50c. per bush., large supply and no demand; geese, none offering; chickens, in demand at 6 to 8c. per lb.; dressed turkeys, 8c. per lb.; lard, 12 1-2c.; tallow, 5c.

About two years ago a man representing himself to be Mr. Archibald McPherson, of Dunwich, called on a St. Thomas lawyer and wanted to raise $1,000 on his farm. He was taken by the solciitor to Mr Hiram Comfort, stated that he was Mr. Arch. McPherson, and that he owned a 150-acre farm in Dunwich, valued at $8,000. On these representations and thinking that the solicitor knew the man was what he represented himself to be the money was advanced. It being necessary to communicate about the money the real Mr. A. McPherson was written to, and was dumfounded. He went to St. Thomas Friday afternoon, and the fraud was discovered. Mr. Comfort is out the $1,000 and the interest, that is if the bank can not be made to pay, they having not paid the money to Mr. McPherson, as the check called for.

A serious accident happened to a young son of Robert McMillan, of Largie, who was attending the High School here on Tuesday afternoon. He had jumped on a sleigh loaded with logs just after leaving the school grounds and when opposite Mr. A. J. Leitch's dwelling the driver of the team turned out of the road to allow a cutter to pass. This swung the end of the load, on which young McMillan was sitting, towards the centre of the road and the horse which was following, becoming frightened at some object, attempted to jump over the load, striking the boy on the breast and knocking him off the load. On being picked up it was found that he was seriously hurt, having sustained severe spinal injuries as well as numerous bruises. He was taken home in the evening and has since been very low; but Dr. McKillop hopes to bring him around again all right unless he becomes paralyzed from the effects of the injury to his back.

The Supreme Court will resume at Ottawa on February 19.

Collector of Customs Bedson, of Windsor, was 77 years old Monday.

Frontenac County Council yesterday approved of prohibition by a vote of 19 to 4.

Listowel has had nine fires, supposed to be incendiary, since September 16 last.

Colbert's brewery at Seaforth was badly damaged by fire on Thursday night.

John Fraser, brother-in law of Hon. Oliver Mowat, died at Kingston Sunday.

We have received the handsome carnival number of the Montreal Witness.

The Parnell inquiry has developed nothing so far except a heavy bill of expenses.

Albert D. Kean, of Orillia, who was killed by a train at that place lately, was insured for $54,000.

George Meager, of Montreal, has entered a suit for $5,000 damages against the Witness for libel.

An hostler named Harkness was fatally shot by a drunken Indian at Allenford, Bruce County, on Saturday.

Instead of carting away the snow the Montreal people are packing it down with heavy rollers, and secure satisfactory results.

A Gananoque man, suspected of being a wife-beater, was taken out of his bed the other night by several young men and ordered to quit town. He quit.

The opening of Provincial Legislature was attended with no fuss or pageant whatever. All the other formalities will soon go, and the sooner the better.

Ottawa's mayor has been denied admission to a club of that city on the ground that he is a "tradesman." Very likely the persons who blackballed him are civil servants who won't pay their debts.

There was no ostentation and vulgar display at the funeral of Mrs. Jay Gould. It was simplicity itself. The example of a few such rich people might have a good effect in bringing about a much needed reform in such matters.

Chicago at last is making a break to settle forever its claim of being the greatest pork-packing centre in the world. A cab driver of that city, bearing the august name of John Kelly, has undertaken to eat 30 young roast pigs in as many days.

Already over 80,000 Americans have engaged passages for Europe during the coming season. In case of a war between Germany and the United States this number will be materially reduced. Then our American friends will, perhaps, be inclined to go over the C. P. R. to admire the scenery of the Rocky mountains, which is superior to that of the Alps; or take a run down the lower St. Lawrence, in comparison with which the Rhine is insignificant.

Middlemiss.

Revival services are being carried on in this place by Revs. Silcox, of Mount Brydges, and Truman, of Iona.

The scholars in S. S. No. 11 are preparing for an olio to be held in the hall on Friday evening, Feb. 8th.

Nat. Beech and E. Walker were committed to stand their trial at the spring assizes for picking up a buffalo robe while returning home from their day's work. The owner was just going to see if the boys had found the robe when he was told by a meddlesome party that they had stolen the robe and advised him to get out a warrant for their arrest. They promise to make it warm for some one.

R. H. Reynolds has resumed his duties again after an absence of about two weeks.

We regret very much to record the death of Mrs. John Graham, which took place at her home, on Saturday, after a lingering illness of about two years.

CHOW-CHOW.

"Which will you have, sir?" quoth the host,
"The breast? a leg? or wing?"
"It matters not," the guest replied,
"Oh, give me anything."

Then righteous wrath possessed the host,
And anger most intense.
And to his guest he gave the part
That last sailed o'er the fence.

Burdock Pills cure sick headache by regulating the stomach, liver and bowels.

A Chinaman with seven arms is one of the freaks in a Philadelphia dime museum, This is probably the same man that Bret Hart and Bill Nye played poker with.

Skin diseases are most annoying because so noticeable. Dr. Low's Sulphur Soap heals and cleanses the skin.

Miss Gazeaway—He's the dearest, loveliest, handsomest fellow you ever saw, and I'm going to get him or perish in the attempt.

Aunt Priscilla—Aren't you ashamed, Margaret, to throw yourself at a man in that fashion?

Miss Gazeaway—I'ts funny, auntie, you're always thinking about men. I was referring to a Saint Bernard puppy I saw yesterday.

A BUSINESS LETTER.

Tilsonburg, March 15th, 1 7.

T. Milburn & Co.,

Sirs,—Please ship at once three dozen B. B. Bitters Best selling medicine in the shop. Sold seven bottles to day.

Yours truly, C. Thompson.

The above is but one of hundreds of similar expressions regarding B.B.B.

Dudish Customer—See here; these pants have already worn shiney. Dealer—Mien frient, dot vas vot dey style Vrench goots. De longer you vear dem de bedder dey match your boots.

A clear skin adds to the beauty of a fine face, and often lends a charm to homeliness. To beautify your complexion, you should purify your blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. As a tonic and alterative medicine, it has no equal. Price $1. Six bottles $5.

Caller—Is Mr. Jones in? The new servant maid (a jewel of honesty from the country)—Yes sir; but he's not well. He can't see you. Ill is he? I hope it's nothing serious. Not very serious; he's drunk, sir.

B.B.B. STOOD THE TEST.—"I tried every known remedy I could think of for rheumatism, without find any relief, until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters, which remedy I can highly recommend to all afflicted as I was." Henry Smith, Milvelton, Ont.

There is no better remedy for worms of any kind in children or adults than Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

GREATLY EXCITED.—People are apt to get greatly excited in case of sudden accident and injury. It is well to be prepared for such emergencies. Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the handiest remedy known for burns, scalds, bruises, lameness, pain and all wounds of the flesh. It is used internally and externally.

Servant man (to colleague in the employ of a poet)—What does your master do for a living? He sits on the sofa for six hours at a stretch waiting for an idea."

DIPHTHERIA.—"Last January," says J. N. Teeple, of Orwell, Ont., "there appeared diphtheria in our neighborhood. Doctors ran night and day, but I kept right to Hagyard's Yellow Oil and brought my children through all right." Yellow Oil cures all painful complaints and injuries.

Oculist—"When did your eye first become inflamed?"

Patient—"Yesterday, I went up to a lady to speak to her and the peak of her bonnet—"

"I see. We have many such cases. Use this lotion and be careful while the present fashion lasts to do your talking to ladies by telephone."

DEAFNESS CURED.—A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at home. Post free 3d.—Address DR. NICHOLSON, 30, St. John Street, Montreal.

VERY VALUABLE.—"Having used B.B.B. for biliousness and torpid liver, with the very best results, I would recommend it to all so troubled. The medicine is worth its weight in gold. Tillie White, Manitowaning, Ont.

New Home Sewing Machine
FOR SALE CHEAP.

New or second-hand. Apply to
1-17tf N. PHELPS.

REPEAL OF THE SCOTT ACT.

NOTICE is hereby given that a petition for the repeal of the Scott Act in the County of Elgin will be fyled in the Registrar's office of the said county at St. Thomas, on or about the 15th day of February, A. D. 1889, of which all persons are requested to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

NEW SAWMILL
—IN—
DUTTON.

Having placed a Sawmill south of the railway, between the Currie Road and Humpidge & Graham's Stave Factory, in Dutton, I am now prepared to do all kinds Custom Sawing, and solicit patronage from all who want satisfactory work. Lumber handled with care and not split or otherwise damaged while about the mill.

Sawing done at **$3 per 1,000**, on shares, or lumber taken in exchange.

A quantity of Ash, Hickory and Oak Logs wanted.

D. McKEE.

Dutton, Jan. 24, 1889—4

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

NEW BAKERY

THE undersigned, having purchased the Bakery Business from W. Evans, wishes to state that he will conduct the business in

First-class Style,

BREAD & PASTRY OF ALL KINDS.

Christmas and Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

C. J. WEIR.

LOG WANTED.

ANY QUANTITY of First-class Elm Logs, 13 feet long, also a quantity of Basswood Bolts, 38 inches long.

HUMPIDGE & GRAHAM,
1-17-3 Dutton Stave Factory.

BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

Boar Hog.

THE undersigned has a Berkshire Boar Pig for service, about 1½ miles southwest of Dutton. Terms of Service only 75 cents. Also a

High Grade Durham Bull.

T. WOOLDRIDGE.

Dutton, Nov. 29. 8-ins

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM
CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS &C.

Martyrs to Headache

Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.

The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give

Permanent Relief.

"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeYean, 262 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."

"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."

Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and biliousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."

When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

CUTTERS
—AND—
SLEIGHS!

If you want to buy the best and cheapest Cutters and Sleighs now in the market call on

SIFTON BROS.

Next door to Hockin & Pool,

MAIN ST., DUTTON.

We are agents for all kinds of Farm Machinery and Implements, representing the most reliable firms.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE FOR 1889.

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.

THE ENTERPRISE will be made the liveliest and most interesting local paper in Western Ontario, and advertisers will find it a valuable medium for their announcements.

SUBSCRIBE NOW.

A SILVER WATCH!

VALUE $18.

Will be given to the person bringing in the largest number of NEW subscriptions, accompanied by the cash, before the 1st of May, 1889. Competition open to all. The usual commission will be paid in addition to the above offer.

SPECIAL EDITION!

On Thursday, February 14th, we will print a speciai edition of **2,000 COPIES,** which will be distributed free throughout Dunwich, Southwold and Aldborough.

A BIG CHANCE FOR ADVERTISERS!

As the orders for advertlsing are coming in rapidly those desiring a space should

SECURE IT AT ONCE!

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL 8—No. 7. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1889. WHOLE No. 341.

Professional Cards

HENRY CLAY,
Barrister-at-Law,
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.
ROCHE BLOCK, - - DUTTON.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN.
OFFICES—ST. THOMAS AND DUTTON.
Dec. 1, 1887. 1-yr

MONEY TO LOAN
At 6 per cent on the most favorable terms for repayment.
RMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.
June 7, 1888. 1-yr

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE.
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY,
DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.
June 7. 1 yr

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S.,
Surgeon - Dentist,
Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
OFFICE—LEITCH BLOCK, DUTTON. Office hours, 9 to 5. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Home the last three days of each week. All contracts made with Mr. J. W. Coyne will be fulfilled. March 23.

DR. C. ADAMS SWANN,
SURGEON DENTIST. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday. May 19-ly

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
DUTTON, ONTARIO.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS
For all Classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order.
F. A. Humpidge.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Jan. 6. OFFICE, Front St.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on
tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

A. J. LEITCH,
pb ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, DUTTON.

PETER DUNCANSON,
d LICENSED AUCTIONEER, DUTTON.

The Star Loan Company
181, Talbot St., St. Thomas.
Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in
SAVINGS BANK!
from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.
Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,369,24
DIRECTORS.
L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.
OFFICERS.
L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

PUMPS!
Pumps! Pumps!!
To all intending purchasers of pumps I beg to announce that I am prepared to furnish a first class article at the proper price.
Repairing Promptly Done.
I would solicit a call from all who are in need of a good pump.
Factory opposite the Dutton Iron Works.
Feb. 4 **John Kiefer.**

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY
IN THE
WATERLOO MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y
Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled. tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

$75,000.00 to loan at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent.
Apply to
ANGUS MACNISH,
Solicitor, Glenco.

REPEAL OF THE SCOTT ACT.
NOTICE is hereby given that a petition for the repeal of the Scott Act in the County of Elgin will be fyled in the Registrar's office of the said county at St. Thomas, on or about the 15th day of February, A. D. 1889, of which all persons are requested to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds,
etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. Cochrane.
January 27, 1887 tf

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS
Having decided to remain in Dutton and carry on business in the future as in the past, we will be pleased to see all our old customers and many new.
First-class Tailoring
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS.
30,000 POUNDS
—OF—
WOOL WANTED
This season to stock our new mills at Union.
L. J. Willson & Co.
Feb. 4, 1888. tf

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headache, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Drops, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

Dutton Iron Works.
MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.
The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE-
Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
C. W. ALLEN,
Proprietor.
Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888

SALESMEN WANTED.
Salary and expenses paid, or liberal commissions to local men. Outfit free—no collecting. Permanent positions guaranteed. Experience unnecessary. Choice of territory if apply at once.
L. P. Thurston & Co,

BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

Cowal Carriage Works.
THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.
Repairing Promptly Done.
CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.
A Specialty made of our
NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,
which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities
Give Us a Call.
TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

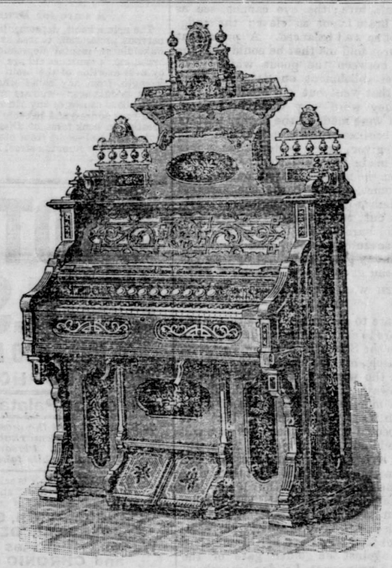
FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888. tf

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR
Will clear out his ENTIRE STOCK to
MAKE ROOM
—FOR—
SPRING :-: IMPORTATIONS.
NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE BARGAINS IN CLOTHING.
CALL AND SEE
J. C. HERTEL, Merchant Tailor.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.
A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.
Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish
ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER
(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line
AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.
PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED
ANGUS McWILLIAM

THE BELL ORGANS AND PIANOS.



W. BELL & CO., GUELPH, ONT.
CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK OF INSTRUMENTS BEFORE BUYING.
THE BEST VALUE GUARANTEED.
A large stock of small instruments, viz:
VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, HARMONICAS, &C., ALSO SHEET MUSIC.
We also keep in stock the best American Sewing Machine Oil, Needles and Repairs, at
J. M. JACKSON'S MUSIC EMPORIUM,
Opposite the Commercial Hotel, Main Street, Dutton.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE FOR 1889.
UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.
THE ENTERPRISE will be made the liveliest and most interesting local paper in Western Ontario, and advertisers will find it a valuable medium for their announcements.
SUBSCRIBE NOW.
A SILVER WATCH!
VALUE $18.
Will be given to the person bringing in the largest number of NEW subscriptions, accompanied by the cash, before the 1st of May, 1889. Competition open to all. The usual commission will be paid in addition to the above offer.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Black diptheria exists near Windsor.

The Montreal ice palace is completed.

The Manitoba Legislature resumed its sittings Thursday.

Leamington is making an effort to be incorporated as a town.

Victoria County has petitioned for the repeal of the Scott Act.

Diphtheria is prevalent at Belmont, and the schools have been closed.

Eastern Ontario Orange Grand Lodge will meet in Campbellford this week.

John D. Gilbert, of Essex Centre, was killed while hauling logs on Saturday.

Majory Sharpe, the St. Thomas young woman who swallowed carbolic acid, died on Sunday.

Chief-Justice Macdonald has been sworn in Administrator of the Government of Nova Scotia.

Neil McArthur, who was injured in a railway accident at Campbellford on Friday, died on Saturday.

It is said that a New York company has purchased the Empire Oil Company's business at London.

A fire over Webb's dry goods store at Cobourg Monday did considerable damage to several offices.

J. Y. Shantz & Co., of Berlin, Ont., lost $18,000 in the Buffalo fire, on which their insurance is $9,000.

Kingston police have arrested three of a gang of burglars which had made its headquarters in an old barge.

James Enright, of Hamilton, took Paris green on Saturday while temporarily insane, but is now recovering.

The vote on the repeal of the Scott Act will take place between the 15th and 30th of April, in the conty of Kent.

Pews in Dr. Talmage's church, at the recent auction, netted premiums amounting to $6,394. The first choice cost $500.

A league of seventy leading citizens of Cape Breton county, N. S., has been formed and $1,000 subscribed to enforce the Scott Act.

The house of Mrs. Croft, a widow, of Paisley, was burned Monday morning and her eleven-year-old grandson was burned to death.

Angus Sandfield Macdonald, son of the late Hon. Sandfield Macdonald, died at Portage la Prairie on Saturday, friendless and destitute.

Mrs. Pendin, of Hamilton, is suing the Grand Trunk for $1,000 damages for the death of her husband, who was killed on the road last winter.

Hiram Wecks lost $800 at two sittings of poker, which he played with some sharpers at Lyn. They compromised by refunding $320

The mines at Spring Hill, N. B., have shut down, and eleven hundred hands are partially idle because of increased freight rates on the Intercolonial.

John Naughton, of Chatham township, and his colored mistress have been ordered to leave the vicinity by some persons who styles themselves White Caps.

Mr. Coulter, the Reform candidate, was elected for the County of Haldimand by a majority of 39 over his opponent, Dr. Montague. This is the fourth election for the Dominion House held in the county within the past 28 months.

At Saturday night's session of the Sandwich Town Council Reeve McKee remarked that a certain drain cost a good deal of money. "Not half as much as the one you had dug when you had things all your way," remarked James Titheredge, who was sitting in the lobby. One word led to another, and finally McKee took up a chair and brought it down on Titheredge's head. Others joined in the fracas. Mayor Mason commanded order, and called for the police. Prominent citizens took part in the squabble, which was decidedly lively while it lasted.

"Windsor cannot be made a city of refuge or harbor of safety for robbers," said Magistrate Bartlet in closing the Frank Aldrich case at Windsor Tuesday. Aldrich was charged with "buncoing" J. K. Lemon, of Pittsburg, out of $10,000. Lemon said the money was taken from him by force, and on this ground made a charge of robbery. The technical difference between "bunco" and robbery, as claimed by the defence, had no effect on the court, and Magistrate Bartlet so informed the prisoner. "You robbed this man of $10,000," said he, "and I'm going to send you back for trial. You will be taken to Sandwich jail and held there until extradition papers can be made out, and then you will be taken to Pittsburg." This settles the case so far as Magistrate Bartlet is concerned. Aldrich said after the trial: I shall not take an appeal. I have a great sufficiency of Canadian justice and will take my chances in the United States.

Tongue Tanglers.

The popularity of Peter Piper's celebrated peck of pickled peppers will probably never wane as a snare to catch the tongue that would be fain agile; but that test has formidable rivals. The following short sentences do wonders in baffling the ordinary power of speech:

Gaze on the gay gray brigade.
The sea ceaseth, and it sufficeth us.
Say, should such a shapely sash, shabby stitchs show?
Strange strategic statistics.
Give Grimes Jim's gilt gig whip.
Sarah in a shawl shovelled soft snow softly.
She sells sea shells.
A cup of coffee in a copper coffee pot.
Smith's spirit flask split Phillip's sixth sister's fifth squirrel's skull.

A little enlightenment is more to be desired than a big gas bill.

Watchman.

Watchman has heard that an appeal is being made to our citizens on behalf of the High School, also that the friends of the township will likewise be called on in connection with this matter. Let there be on the part of the people a generous and hearty response. The subscribers merit the the thanks of the community for their public spirit in erecting such a building, and they are doing nobly in the matter, but they ought not to bear the full responsibility any longer. Every foot of property in the town is more valuable because of the school being here, and one of the principle attractions for people coming to town is the advantage it offers for education.

Then the number coming here to school have to be fed, books are required, &c., and it means the expenditure of money in all kinds of business We have, I believe, over one hundred pupils on the roll, many of them from the country, and this number will constantly increase. If it brings one hundred dollars weekly into the village all are more or less benefitted.

Then to our country friends—the growth and prosperity of the village means an increase of prosperity to the country, an increasing market at your door. There is no need and no room for jealousy in this matter. Your prosperity increases ours, our prosperity increases yours, and the High School is a benefit to both. Success to the collectors on behalf of the school.

While on the question of High School allow me a word of suggestion to the principal and teachers.

Would it not be advisable to hold bimonthly examinations for the entire school and promote pupils whose papers warrant their promotion. It would be, I believe, a stimulus.

We simply offer it as a suggestion. I am sure, Mr. Editor, you would willingly publish the result in the ENTERPRISE.
WATCHMAN.

The Country Cigar.

When the average man has smoked his first rural cigar, he cannot help imagining, if he have any palate, that that cigar was grown in the country, for country consumption.

There are different kinds of country cigars, but each one represents a different kind of vileness. They come in boxes decorated with spread eagles and vivandieres, and other combinations of ships, cannon-balls, sunsets, and halfdressed goddesses, after the manner of the seals of the various states of the Union.

The brands are equally inconsistent and misleading. Why a cigar should be called "The 2:40" is a mystery, unless it means that they are worth $2.40 a thousand, or the man who smokes two of them never lives longer than forty years.

In the country cigars there are the "soft moist" specimen, and the "hard dry." When you bite the end of the former, you leave it like the edge of a wedge; and when you light it, it tastes like gall, loosens your teeth, and makes your tongue feel as though asleep.

The hard dry cigar you cannot squeeze like the soft one, without having it crack like a wish bone. You bite on it, and you think you are biting a pretzel, it is so brittle. And when you bite the end off, a long splinter usually comes out of the heart of the weed, the outside wrapper suddenly uncolls like a shaving, and silently steals away.

As soon as you draw on it, slivers of tobacco get into your throat and nose, and when you light it, it burns all the way down one side, while the other remains intact.

Sometimes a country cigar will lose its outside wrapper, and as you draw, the smoke will pass through it about an inch in front of your mouth. This will not satisfy you if you are fond of smoking, but it will greatly benefit your health, or rather husband it. It makes little difference which end of one of these cigars you light, it will smoke about the same. Many a countryman will carry one of these cigars—spelled with an "s"—around in his vestpocket awaiting the arrival of Sunday. By that time the cigar is so dry that it has warped, and in trying to straighten it, it breaks and he is obliged to fasten a newspaper wrapper about it with mucilage, and then he smokes it with great joy while reading the dry goods advertisement that enwraps it.

The man who's a slave to this kind of weed
Is a slave indeed.

The rural grocer hands out one of these "Intimidads" to every customer when he settles his bill; and it is said the reason most country people do not pay the grocer is that they wish to escape the cigar, which should be classed with green groceries, such as cabbage and parsley.

The country cigar is no doubt the thing that drives most long-headed countrymen to the pipe for the long-headed countrymen doesn't care for a cigar that has no nicotine in it. He likes cowhide well enough on his feet, but he doesn't care for it or its flavor in a cigar. The country cigar does not sooth one, or drive away dull care, or throw one into a vision full of languishing landscape and Persian pomp, and the proper place for it is in the box, that it may not put the smoker into one.

Oh, while the weed holds out to burn,
The average man may get
Diviner joy if he but turn
To the deadly cigarette.

For while the countryman reduces the country cigar to ashes, the country cigar also reduces him to ashes.

A PROFESSIONAL OPINION.—Rev. F. Gunner, M. D., of Listowel, Ont., says regarding B. B. B., "I have used your excellent Burdock Compound in practice and in my family since 1881, and hold it No. 1 on my list of sanative remedies. Your three busy B's never sting, weaken or worry.

A wonderful strong number, in the variety and practical value of its articles in every department, is the *American Agriculturist* for February. "The Florida orange harvest" forms the topic of a full-page illustration. How to have vegetables early, the wintering of cows, and other subjects are treated in full.

"It is worth its weight in gold," is a common expression. But, while the value of gold is easily affected, the worth of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, as a blood purifier, never depreciates. It will eradicate scrofula from the system when everything else fails.

Iona.

Mud with us is a thing of the past. We have good sleighing and business generally is improving.

Messrs. Britton & Robertson, who entered into partnership as millers a short time ago, have dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. Robertson intends running the mills in future. No doubt those who patronize him will be well pleased.

A large dance will take place in the Mills House, of this place, on Friday, February 22nd. A good time is expected.

Mr. James Lawther has rented the blacksmith shop formerly occupied by the late Geo. Brown. "Opposition is the life of trade."

Revival services will be held in the Methodist Church next week.

The tea meeting given by the ladies of the Free Baptist Church was a grand succes, both intellectually and financially. Proceeds, $60.

Some unknown person or persons broke into J. O. Lumley's store one night last week and carried off a number of small articles.

Wallacetown.

The good sleighing makes things lively. An immense number of logs are coming into Shleihauf's mills. They will soon require more room, although the mill is running to its full capacity.

Messrs. T. L Pearce, J. R. Gow, and B. E Sifton went to London last week with over a ton each of as fine pork as ever went on the market, but were too late in the season, the prices having fallen. However they realized good figures and were quite satisfied.

Our enterprising townsman, Mr. L. W. McIntyre, went on a visit to Glencoe and proposes visiting Windsor and other western towns before returning. It is quite probable he will bring back valuable information regarding the extension of the Windsor Lake Shore R. R.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church are contemplating a tea meeting in the near future, and should the sleighing continue a good programme will be arranged. Our ladies are proverbial in securing good talent on these occasions.

Mr. Peter Cameron purchased a valuable Wilkes colt rising one year old from Joshua Wothin, 10th concession, for which he paid a large sum. This same colt carried off the silver medal in the Wilkes class and 1st prize in roadsters.

Coyne's Corners.

The first meeting of our Literary Society will be held next Friday evening for the purpose of organizing and preparing a programme for the following Friday. It will certainly be a success under the management of some of our energetic young people.

Mr., Mrs. and Miss Shaw, of Ridgetown are visiting friends in this neighborhood.

On Friday evening last a number of our young people got up a sleigh load and went to the residence of Mr. Peter Gow, Lake Shore. They were treated to a sumptuous feast, after which the evening was spent in playing games, music, dancing, etc. This is getting to be very common around here, being the second one on the same night.

Winter Work for the Boys.

The carpenter shop may be made one of the most valuable buildings on the farm, especially where there are boys with a mechanical turn. The number of useful implements and appliances that may be made here is large, and the time for this kind of work is rapidly passing. Teach the boys to first make a drawing of the article they propose to make, drawn to a scale, and then to work to measure. Among the articles to be needed are markers for different crops. Stone boats, or sleds to use in place of them, shoes to put over the points of plows while taking them afield, boxes to hold a bushel, and others a half bushel, extra whiffletrees, and gates, both large and small. Have oil cans to go with each wagon or seed sower, spare chains, extra plow points and duplicate parts of machines most liable to be broken.

Posts and Rails.

The weakest board or rail determines the strength of the fence.

Land in a square can be enclosed with less fence than an equal area in any other form bounded by straight lines.

The animals will certainly find the weak spots; but it is bad policy to have them show you where those spots are.

The width of the fence row is a large item in the cost of fencing; even more important is what the fence row grows.

Crops would suffer less from many a noxious insect and its progeny, were it not for the shelter of the hedge, or of the rubbish in the fence row.

As the posts are the foundation of the fence, unless they are deeply and solidly set, good material and fine workmanship in the superstructure count for little.

Where the law is founded on the good sense to require a man to restrain only his own animals, instead of all the world's from his fields, much less fencing is required.

As fencing is one of the most considerable items of the farm expense, it is fruitful economy to make the fields of that size and shape which will require least fencing.

As the length of the field is increased at the expense of its breadth, more fence is required; but for this there may be compensation in the greater ease of cultivation.—American Agriculturist for February.

Our Boys.

A correspondent asks to what trade we would recommend him to apprentice his son. Our answer is, to none. In the old days, when men went on foot and in stage-coaches, it would do to grind out a few years in the manifold drudgery of an imposed task, but in these days of quick communication—the news of the day at almost every hour, and the opportunity for boys to see and know what is going on around them a thousand-fold better than their fathers did twenty years ago—we say emphatically, *give the boy a voice in the matter.* Let him look and choose. If he have a mania for robbing birds' nests and littering up his room with them, put him in the way of becoming a naturalist. If he be forever experimenting and whittling, and trying to do something which he cannot do for lack of means, let him visit machine shops of various kinds. If he wants to know how a thing can happen at midnight, and descriptions and pictures of the event and its surroundings be given to fifty millions of people before seven o'clock in the morning, let him visit a well organized printing-office. A few doses of this kind of stimulant will show what path of life the young man will be likely to travel with the best success. By all means, give him the opportunity to select, and, when he has made his choice, encourage his efforts, and do not grind him down by a servile apprenticeship in which he takes no interest, and where nine-tenths of his time is spent in making money for his "master" without benefit to himself.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Queen's University has re-elected Mr. Sandford Fleming, C. M. G., Ottawa, Chancellor for the fourth time.

A carload of cotton (144 bales) was shipped from Kingston yesterday for China, via the Canadian Pacific railway.

The funeral yesterday in Montreal of Chas. McKirnan, more familiarly known as Joe Beef, was very largely attended.

A branch of the Imperial Federation League is shortly to be organized at Windsor, as an offset to the Political Union Club.

Kingston temperance advocates are preparing petitions to the License Commissioners praying for a reduction in a number of city saloons.

Mrs. Oliver E. Friend, who has attained international notoriety in connection with the electrical sugar refinery fraud, is staying at the Crawford house, Windsor.

Premier Mercier will give a reception in Parliament House on Saturday week in honour of Mme. Albani, to whom he will present the freedom of the Province of Quebec.

The collection of one cent a month from each Roman Catholic for the completion of St. Peter's church, Montreal, realized for the month of December, in four parishes, the sum of $1,053.67.

Mr. Joseph Letourneaux, the Conservative candidate for Laprairie, intends taking an action for libel against Cure Bedard, for reflections in a letter written by him and read at the church door last Sunday.

The Governor-General was present at the annual meeting of the Canadian Society of Civil Engineers. Mr. Keefer delivered the annual address, which was listened to with marked interest.

During the summer Superintendent Folger, of the Kingston and Pembroke railway, will give sacred concerts on Sunday afternoons on the lawn of the station, which he thinks will help to keep some people out of mischief.

The will of the late Alex. Murray, president of the Canada Shipping Company, was filed in Montreal yesterday. It leaves the bulk of his property to his wife, which, on her decease, will go to the Montreal General Hospital.

Celina Metayer, a thirteen-year-old girl who was confined in a dark room at the back of a Montreal barber's shop, and kept for immoral purposes, was on Saturday sent to the Reformatory for five years. Her seducer has escaped to the States.

Official notice was given the other day that the bills of the Bank of Toronto will be redeemed at par at the offices of the British North America Bank in British Columbia, Manitoba, and New Brunswick, and at the Union Bank of Halifax, Nova Scotia.

A telegram from St. Paul states that the stocks of wheat in the North-West are about seventeen millions of bushels less than at the corresponding period of last year, and that good milling wheat is expected to become scarce before the next harvest.

Mr. E. V. Wright, the well-known miner, has lodged a complaint with the Dominion Government that while machinery for the development of mines in British Columbia is admitted duty free, similar machinery for the same purpose in Ontario is taxed 30 per cent.

Senator John Macdonald read a report last night before the Toronto Board of Trade respecting his recent trip to the West Indies and British Guiana, in which he commented upon the desirability and possibility of closer commercial relations between Canada and the islands.

A womanin Montreal was yesterday charged with unlawfully detaining her niece, a girl of eleven, but as she has had unmolested possession of her for eight years, the magistrate dismissed the case, and told the child's mother that she would have to resort to the civil process if she wished to recover her girl.

It is stated that the French-Canadian Catholics in the New England States outnumber the Catholics of all other nationalities by 5,000, and a proposition will be laid before Cardinal Taschereau to appoint four coadjutor bishops in the four bishoprics which cover the States in which so many of the French-Canadians dwell.

Quebec is greatly agitated over a marriage question, A short time since two Roman Catholics, both of age, were married by a Protestant clergyman, and it is now contended by the friends of the bride, who has left her husband, that the marriage was not legal, and an action to test the question has been entered in the Supreme Court.

Judge Charland gave a lengthy judgment yesterday in the Morrissette case, in which a girl of nineteen changed from the Roman Catholic to the Protestant religion, and voluntarily went to and remained at the Grande Ligne Baptist mission. He ordered that the girl should be restored to her father, and refused a delay of twenty-four hours to enable a writ of appeal to be taken out and served.

AMERICAN.

Serious racial troubles are reported from Ty Ty, Ga., where in a recent riot two negroes were shot dead for resisting a bailiff in making an arrest.

It is stated in Washington that President Cleveland intends consulting Gen. Harrison with regard to the course the States ought to take in the Samoan affair.

Allen Campbell, cashier, of Evarts, Mich., has departed with embezzled funds to the amount of $10,000, and is supposed to be heading his flight for Canada.

Wheat sold down a cent in Chicago on Saturday. The reason given is that the visible stocks in the United States and Europe are twenty-one million bushels greater than a year ago.

A circular from Archbishop Corrigan was read in the Roman Catholic churches of New York yesterday declaring the penalty for attendance at Anti-poverty meetings would be the denial of absolution.

Henry P. Marshall, cashier of the Seaman's Bank, of New York, died in November last, and an investigation of his accounts shows that he embezzled missionary and other trust funds to the amount of $75,000.

Gen. Poe, who is constructing a new channel for the United States through the St. Clair flats, says that part of the channel undoubtedly lies in Canadian waters, but he anticipates no trouble between the two Governments.

The Detroit Customs officers on Monday stopped a Windsor music teacher, and told him he would have to pay duty on his music every time he brought it into the city, as under the Foreign Labour law it was regarded as "workman's tools."

A few nights ago a number of White caps seized an idiot of Coal River, Pa., and on a charge of having assaulted a girl, beat him into insensibility, and then with a rope tied around him dragged the unfortunate man up and down an ice-cold stream. He is not expected to recover.

FOREIGN.

M. De Lesseps will be president, and his son Charles vice-president, of the new Panama canal.

During the political riot in Waterford on Monday a police inspector and 14 constables were injured.

Prince Bismarck is suffering from indisposition, in consequence of his exertions in the Reichstag on Tuesday.

The Arabs have destroyed the German missionary station at Tuga, and eight missionaries were massacred.

The Anarchists in attendance at the Peace Congress at Milan have decided to foment a revolution in Europe in the event of war.

A shock of earthquake was felt yesterday in a portion of the Leith valley and in Western Edinburgh, but no damage was done.

Emperor William has ordered the dismissal of all the French cooks employed in the palace, and their places will be taken by Germans.

Rumours are current that the dervishes are massing at Khartoum for an advance on Dongola, and that the Mahdi intends to invade Egypt.

Mr. Gladstone finds the air of Naples so invigorating that he will remain there until the end of is tour, and consequently will not visit Rome.

The earthquake of December 30, in Costa Rica, wrecked public and private buildings to the value of $5,000,000. It also caused some loss of life.

An explosion occurred yesterday in the Hyde colliery, near Manchester. Seven bodies have been recovered, and one hundred persons are still entombed.

Four hundred families are leaving Limerick to-day for Buenos Ayres despite the repeated warnings of the Bishop of Limerick, who is opposed to their emigrating.

The Exchequer division of the High Court of Justice in Ireland has refused to confirm the conditional writ of *habeas corpus* granted for the release of Edward Harrington.

Mme. di Murska, the singer, died in Munich on Thursday, in extreme poverty. Her daughter, who was heart-broken at the loss of her mother, committed suicide.

The "Osservatore Romano" says the Pope cannot accept the guarantee law, which instead of recognizing his ancient rights, confers new sovereignty upon him.

Mr. O'Brien yesterday was cautioned by the Parnell Commissioners for his article on the judges, which exceeded fair criticism; but under the circumstances he was not punished.

A letter has been received in Brussels from Stanley, which was written to Tippoo Tib from Boma or Bonalija Muretia on August 17 in which he says Emin Bey is well and prosperous.

The officers of the German war ship Eber, which arrived at Auckland, N. Z., yesterday, deny the reports sent via San Francisco as to tearing down American flags, burning houses, etc.

Patrick Delany, a convict, gave very damaging evidence before the Parnell Commission yesterday, connecting some members of the Irish Parliamentary party with the Fenians and Invincibles.

The weather in the Trans-Caspian Territory is very severe. The port of Usunada is entirely frozen over. Whole herds of cattle have perished, and the inhabitants are suffering great hardships.

The London Chronicle expects that the Government will be shortly informed of Stanley's safety, and adds that there are certain reasons for keeping secret at present the whereabouts of the explorer.

The Manchester Cotton Spinners' Association have passed a resolution by a unanimous vote to form a fund to be used for trying in the law courts a test case relative to the excessive dampness of American cotton.

It is stated that the General of the Carthusian order is disposed to reject the proposals of a London firm, which has offered him $3,000,000 for a monopoly of the manufacture of the famous Chartreuse liqueur.

TIRED OF HIS BEAT.

Michael Larkin, P. C., Sends a Bullet Through His Head.

TORONTO, Jan. 31.—A case of suicide occurred on Frederick street at a quarter to seven o'clock the other morning—a suicide involved in mystery as to its cause. Police Constable Michael Larkin (123), residing at 33 Wilton avenue, unmarried, aged 29, has been 6 years on the police force, and has always borne an excellent character. He went on duty on King street east early in the morning and was twice visited by his superior officers, once by the patrol sergeant and once by the station sergeant, and on both occasions he seemed to be all right. At a quarter to seven o'clock, just before being relieved from duty, and when opposite the Newsboys' Home on Frederick street, he

DREW HIS REVOLVER,

placed the muzzle of it over his right ear and fired. The bullet went clean through his head, coming out on the left side about 2½ inches over the outer corner of the left eye, a quantity of brain matter oozing from the wound. The suicide was witnessed by a young man named Whelan. The body was taken to the morgue, where an inquest was held at three o'clock in the afternoon.

RESULT OF THE INQUEST.

The inquest into the cause of the death of Constable Larkin took place at the Morgue in the afternoon before Coroner Johnson. Several witnesses were examined, among them Geo. McCracken, an inmate of the Home, who was an eye-witness of the tragical event. The evidence of the police examined showed that Larkin was in his usual spirits, and cheerful up to the last moment. No reason for his taking his own life was advanced.

WIRELETS.

McKay's flouring mills at Bowmanville are gone up in smoke.

Hon J. A. Chapleau is still in Paris, and his condition is favorable.

Six vessels are overdue at Philadelphia, with crews numbering sixty men.

Charges of extensive frauds are made in connection with the New York customs office.

Gen. Boulanger was elected in Paris by the immense majority of 81,550.

Sir William Richards, late Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, died in Ottawa on Saturday, in his 74th year.

A plasterer was turned back to Windsor on Friday by the Detroit Customs officials because he had his tools with him.

A G. T. R. employe at Niagara Falls, named Gideon, is suffering from lockjaw, the result of injuries received ten days ago. His recovery is doubtful.

Benjamin McMahon, of Wheatly, has been arrested and taken to Chatham on suspicion of having been concerned in the Holton murder in Tilbury last July.

Saturday was the fourth anniversary of the death of General Gordon. His statue in Trafalgar square was bedecked with flowers and wreaths.

At Allenford, county of Bruce, on Saturday, a drunken Indian named Moses Moon, shot Hostler Joseph Harkness, of Warrilow's hotel, fatally. Moon was arrested.

Have You Neralgia?

If you are suffering the agonies of neuralgia, and have failed to get a remedy that will afford relief, we want you to try Polson's Nerviline. No remedy in the market has given any thing like the same degree of satisfaction. Its action on nerve pain is simply marvellous, and as it is put up in 10 cent sample bottles no great expense is involved in giving it a trial. Polson's Nerviline is the most pleasant, powerful, and certain pain remedy in the world. Sold by all dealers in medicine, 10 and 25 cents a bottle.

Perhaps the most potential letter of the alphabet is "n" because it can make a man of "ma."

We have pleasure in calling the attention of farmers and others who are desirous of effecting loans on their property, to the advertisement (to be found in another column) of the Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien, a company with a large capital which is prepared to make advances on very favorable terms. Borrowers who desire to do with a company who will treat them well, and meet their wishes in everything that is reasonable, need have no hesitation in applying to the Credit Foncier. Full information as to their rates, &c., can be obtained by writing to the Manager, Toronto.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER

In all the eastern part of New York city, notably between Houston or Harry Hills to Fortieth Street, there is an overcrowding of human beings in a degree far beyond anything that has ever been known in any civilized country. In the Fourth and Sixth wards and in portions of the Eleventh and Seventeenth, the population is packed at the rate of 200,000 individuals to the square mile, and in the Fourth ward alone at the rate of over 300,000 inhabitants to a square mile. The most densely populated districts of London do not approach any where near the above figures. Some 500,000 persons live in the tenement houses of this city, some of which are ten stories high, and there is one house in Mulberry street wherein 1,500 tenants dwell. What refining or restraining influences of family life are possible under such surroundings? Drunkenness is but too prevalent, weary and complaining wives, cross and hungry husbands, for the reader must bear in mind there are over 100,000 people in this city out of work, almost as many as all the ministers of the States, owing to the continued strikes and overcrowding of professions. There also wild and ungoverned children will inevitably jar and wrangle with each other. Dr. Elisha Harris, of the New York Prison Association, once said: "The younger criminal seems to come almost exclusively from the worst tenement districts, that is, when traced back to the very places where they first had homes." Those very domiciles, as one can daily see from the windows of the elevated railroad, are nurseries of crime and of the vices and disorderly courses that lead to crime. At least 50 per cent. of the crimes against property and against person are perpetrated by individuals who never had any home life, or whose home had ceased to be sufficiently separate, decent and desirable to offer what are regarded as ordinary wholesome influences of home and family. The Christian workers, such as the late Mrs. Jay Gould, Catherine Wolff and Mrs. Astor find a large field in the wards above mentioned, and one can daily see the fruit of the seeds their hands have sown and by accurate observations in the history of crimes and criminals.

MRS JOHN JACOB ASTOR.

The late Mrs. John Jacob Astor, who died at the age of sixty years, left behind her such a reputation as those who live in the enjoyment of great wealth seldom acquire. Mrs. Astor would have been recognized in any station of life as a woman of unusual breadth of character and range of ability. Her intellectual perceptions were as keen and active as her sympathies, her religious feeling was as deep and sincere as her enthusiasm for humane work. She not only gave generously for objects of practical benevolence, but she spared no pains to see that her money, as well as that of others, was well bestowed. Prominent in all forms of well doing, she helped at least to leaven with the love of human kind the society in which she was a recognized leader. It is something to make philanthrophy fashionable, but it is a greater thing to be constantly and intelligently philanthrophic from the impulse of a warm heart and a discerning mind. All this and much more was Mrs. Astor, and in the humblest no less than in the most luxurious homes of New York, she has many a sincere mourner. The writer has had ample proof of this during brief visits to the various missions and homes.

ASTOR AS A LAWYER.

William Waldorf Astor was admitted to the bar about twelve years ago, since which time he has never had a client nor has his name appeared in connection with a case in court. If he were a poor man, it might awaken our sympathy, but with him the matter of professional practice is rather a trifle. He is the first Astor that ever studied law, and probably will be the last, as the family do not show much intellectual power. He pursued his legal studies in the office of Daniel Lord, the counsellor of the Astor family for more than half a century. He drew old John Jacob's will, and his portrait graces the Astor library. Young Astor is now fully employed in the management of his vast estate. It will be remembered that his father placed everything in his hands and gave him unlimited power—the most extensive instrument of the kind ever executed in this country. One might think this as good as a prosperous law practice, but the mere watching of an estate has a tendency to narrow the mind and certainly will not help the mental development. Gray's elegy speaks of poverty "freezing the genial currents of the soul," but I have noticed that excessive wealth often has the same tendency. Horace tells us in one of his odes that "great want is to great wealth allied."

SWELL FOREIGNERS.

Mrs Langtry's intimate friends, the Baron and Baroness Blanc, (in name only) are interesting and familiar figures about the neighborhood of Madison Square. They have the reputation of being the handsomest couple in New York, and it is certainly well merited. Both are unusually tall, and of stately carriage which correspond most harmoniously with their supposititious title. The Baroness is a decided blonde, and her wavy yellow hair is not the least of her attractions. She usually dresses in black, which seems to show her superb form and set off her pale beauty to great advantage. The baron is a brunette, with brown curly hair, dark eyes, and the daintiest of mustachios. His form must be the delight of his tailor, and an excellent advertisement. They have a magnificent suite of rooms at the Brunswick, and always dine at Delmonico's. Their equipages, which are of the most approved style, consist of a barouche and phæton, drawn by spirited bays. The Baroness drives the low broad phæton, herself, and may be seen every pleasent morning, spinning through Central Park, accompanied by a low-legged, black-eyed bull-dog, of the most sportive type, and attracts quite as much attention as his mistress. I fancy he is a near relative of the noble and stately Pink that belongs to Gov. Griggsley.

FASHION REMARKS.

For the past week wedding bells have been hourly ringing and merrily announcing the nuptials of happy people in this city of wealth and fashion. At the society gatherings of late and the Charity Ball in particular the most marked characteristic has been the perfect blaze of jewels. The great mania for jewelry has resulted in the bringing out of a number of novelties since the holidays, such as knobs of gold and oxidized silver filagree representing marguerites and pansies, simulating flowers and foliage. An interesting effect is the production of autumnal tints by the association of various different coloured metals, as gold, silver, platinum, brass, and copper. These are to be seen in the windows of all the leading jewelers and in some of the Sixth avenue stores in the usual imitation, and like the silver-mounted pocket-books, they are quickly copied and sold by street fakirs. For gentlemen, the most novel conception is the glove fad. The gloves are no longer worn upon or carried in the hand or in the upper pocket of the great coat, but must nestle snugly in the rim of the hat on the outside, that he may devote more time to his pipe, which is now considered the correct thing. I am afraid some dudes are nonenities.

THE BLESSINGS OF CHRISTIANITY.

Counting up the various creeds that predominate in New York, and adding to them the theological odds and ends that exist by their side, I learn that there are nearly one hundred different religions to be found here. The ancient Roman Catholic faith, strong in the number of its adherents and in the grandeur of its churches, the numerous Protestant, good old sterling denominations, ranging from the orthodox Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Methodists, and Baptists to the Unitarians and Universalists. Here are the Jewish synagogues, which may be found in all quarters of the city, and are well filled on the seventh day of every week. Here are the Quakers and not a few Shakers, whose modest meeting houses stand in quiet places. And the Spiritualists who do not build churches, but gather in circles and groups for converse with the ghosts. Here are the Adlerites (Ethical Culture) Mc-Glynnites, Faith Curists, and strange dogmatists—ay, perhaps, even Skoptchi—among the immigrants from Russia and the countries near its eastern boundary. Here are Chinese Pagans, many of them who worship Joss before the burning candles and amid the sweet incense. A multitude of agnostics, atheists and adversaries of all religion. Should we not rejoice that people of so many religions, and of no religion, can all live together in peace and good will?

ANNA DUNHAM.

Keeping Holy the Sabbath.

There is an element of gloom striking through all false religions. Paganism is a brood of horrors. The god of Confucius frowned upon its victims with blind fate. Mohammedanism promises nothing to those exhausted with sin in this world but an eternity of the same passional indulgences. But God intended that our religion should have the grand characteristic of cheerfulness. St. Paul struck the key-note when he said: "Rejoice evermore, and again I say, rejoice." This religion has no spikes for the feet; it has no hooks for the shoulder; it has no long pilgrimages to take, it has no funeral pyres upon which to leap; it has no Juggernauts before which to fall. Its good cheer is symbolized in the Bible by the brightness of waters, and the redolence of lilies and the sweetness of music, and the hilarities of a banquet. A choir of seraphim chanted at its induction, and pealing trumpet, and waving palm, and flapping wing of archangel are to celebrate its triumphs. It began its chief mission with the shout: "Glory to God in the highest!" and it will close its earthly mission with the ascription: "Hallelujah, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth!" But men have said that our religion is not cheerful because we have such a doleful Sabbath. They say: "You can have your religious assemblages, and your long faces, and your sniffling cant and your psalm books, and your Bibles. Give us the Sunday excursion, and the horse race, and the convivial laughter. We have so much joy that we want to spread it all over the seven days of worldly satisfaction or religion." I want to show these men—if there are any such in the house this morning—that they are under a great delusion, and that God intended the 52 Sundays of the year to be hung up like bells in a tower, beating a perpetual chime of joy and glory and salvation and heaven; for I want you to carry out the idea of the text, "and call the Sabbath a delight." I remark in the first place we are to find in this day the joy of

HEALTHY REPOSE.

In this democratic country we all have to work—some with hand, some with brain, some with foot. If there is in all this house a hand that has not during the past year been stretched forth to some kind of toil let it be lifted. Not one, not one. You sell the goods. You teach the school. You doctor the sick. You practice at the bar. You edit a newspaper. You tan the hides. You preach the Gospel. You mend the shoes. You sit at the shuttle. You carry the hod of bricks up the ladder on the wall. And the one occupation is as honorable as the other, provided God calls you to it. I care not what you do if you only do it well. But when Saturday night comes you are jaded and worn. The hand cannot so skilfully manufacture; the eye cannot see as well; the brain is not so clear; the judgment is not so well balanced. A prominent manufacturer told me that he could see the difference between the goods which went out of his establishment on Saturday from the goods that went out on Monday. He said: "They were very different indeed. Those that were made in the former part of the week, because of the rest that had been previously given, were better than those that were made in the latter part of the week, when the men were tired out." The Sabbath comes, and it baths the soreness from the limbs, quiets the agitated brain, and puts out the fires of anxiety that have been burning all the week. Our bodies are seven-day clocks, and unless on the seventh day they are wound up they run down into the grave.

THE SABBATH WAS INTENDED AS A SAVING BANK.

Into it we are to gather the resources upon which we are to draw all the week. That man who breaks the Sabbath robs his own nerve, his own muscle, his own brain, his own bones. He dips up the wine of his own life and throws it away. He who breaks the Lord's day gives a mortgage to disease and death upon his entire physical estate, and at the most unexpected moment that mortgage will be foreclosed and the soul ejected from the premises. Every gland, and pore, and cell and finger nail demands the seventh day for repose. The respiration of the lungs, the throb of the pulse in the wrist, the motion of the bone in its socket declare: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." There are thousands of men who have had their lives dashed out against the golden gate of the Sabbath. A prominent London merchant testified that 30 years ago he went to London. He says: "I have durig that time watched minutely, and I have noticed that the men who went to business on the Lord's day, or opened their counting-houses have, without a single exception, came to a failure." A prominent Christian merchant in Boston says: "I find it doesn't pay to work on Sunday. When I was a boy I noticed out on Long Wharf there were merchants who loaded their vessels on Sabbath day, keeping their men busy from morning till night, and it is my observation that they themselves came to nothing—these merchants—and their children came to nothing. It doesn't pay," he says, "to work on the Sabbath." I appeal to your observation. Where are the men who twenty years ago were Sabbath breakers, and who have been Sabbath breakers ever since? Without a single exception, you will tell me, they have come either to financial or moral beggary. I defy you to point out a single exception, and you can take the whole world for your field.—[Talmage.

SHOT THROUGH THE HEAD.

Father Cornyn, of Strathroy, Found Dead in His Study.

STRATHROY, Ont., Feb. 4.—Shortly after one o'clock the other day Rev. Father Cornyn was found by his housekeeper shot through the head in his own study. From what can be gleaned it appears that Father Cornyn had been unwell for some time, and his medical attendant, Dr. Bettridge, had been in constant attendance; in fact, Dr. Bettridge had just left him at one o'clock, and Father Cornyn had seen him to the door. A few minutes later the housekeeper was startled by a loud report, and thinking the stove had fallen over, went up to his study, where she found Father Cornyn with a gun shot wound through his head, the gun lying near his body. Death must have been instantaneous, as the charge had entered near the chin, passed out near the top of his head and entered the ceiling above. Whether the shooting was the result of accident or suicide while laboring under a fit of temporary insanity no one is in a position to state. The sad intelligence has cast a gloom over the whole town, where the deceased was well known and a general favorite with all classes.

Cod No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

Grumblers are of people the most depressing. It is not necessary for you yourself to be personally found fault with to make it worse than misery to be with them. It is the atmosphere they create about themselves, the life they give you to lead. And, when their cross humor translates itself into personal displeasure and quarelling over trifles, then are they the very scourges of their time and place, and no one can be blamed who tries to escape from them.

Wanted. 10,000 Disabled Men,

must be in poor health and unable to do a good day's work. A disordered liver or any disease caused by scrofula or bad blood will be considered a qualification, but preference will be given to those having obstinate affections of the throat and lungs or incipient consumption. Apply to the nearest drug store and ask for a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

A pretty pin to fasten the bonnet strings is in the form of a grape-vine leaf of gold and set with tiny pearls.

"That Diabolical Apparatus,

the stomach," is the energetic phrase which Carlyle applied to his own troublesome organ of digestion. The great essayist was a dyspeptic from his youth; but had he used Dr. Pierce's pleasant Purgative Pellets he might have shaken off the incubus of indigestion, "like a dewdrop from a lion's mane," and there would have been more "sweetness and light" in his writings and his home. All druggists; 25 cents a vial.

Dark dresses for children are made very showy by garnitures of narrow ribbon of a bright contrasting color.

"There are moments when silence prolonged and unbroken
More expressive may be than all words ever spoken."

Look at that wan and wasted woman, once the picture of health, now so pallid. She cannot begin to tell her sufferings, but as from day to day she goes through the house, attending to her many cares, her attenuated form, her white face, her stooping shoulders, her pinched features, all tell that she is a silent martyr to disease. Her once cheery voice is seldom heard, but her silence tells her suffering more than words could do. O! ye silent, sorrowing, suffering sisters, there is a cure for your troubles; Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a sovereign remedy for the derangements and maladies peculiar to your sex. As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, "Favorite Prescription" is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

Evening gloves should meet the sleeves, of whatever length. In some cases they reach quite to the shoulders.

French-Canadian girls have about driven Yankee girls out of the Manchester, (Mass) mills, because they are ready to work cheaper.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor,—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respy, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 164 West Adelaide St. Toronto, Ont.

It is said that Mrs. Ingersoll has persuaded her husband not to write any more infidel articles for the magazines.

A Cure for Drunkenness

The opium habit, dæsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old, middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 6 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 47 Wellington street East. Toronto Ont. A. P. 435

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES.

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

So disguised that the most delicate stomach can take it. Remarkable as a FLESH PRODUCER. Persons GAIN rapidly while taking IT.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the FINEST and BEST preparation of its class for the relief of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, Wasting Diseases of Children, and CHRONIC COUGHS.

Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and $1.00.

Artificial LIMBS. For circulars address J. DOAN & SON, Toronto, Ont.

CANCER and Tumors CURED; no knife; book free. DRS. MCMICHAEL, No. 63 Niagara St., Buffalo, N.Y.

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IRON AND STEEL BOILERS ANY SIZE.

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We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up

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ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON
THE NERVES, THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS

This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all diseases.

Why Are We Sick?

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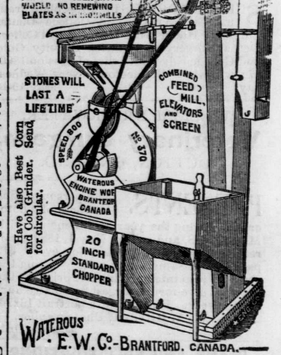
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We are children who cheerfully join in the chorus When Breadmaker's Yeast *is the subject before us—*
Mamma tried all the rest, [lightest,
So she knows it's the best,
Cause her bread is the whitest, her buns are the
And we eat all the pancakes she dare set before us.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

A recent analysis of tea made in Moscow, Russia, shows that it is very largely adulterated in that country. The only apology for the adulterants of this drug is the fact that the substances used are generally less harmful than the thing itself.

A Parisian fancy for an Empire evening an dress is worthy of imitation, so delightful effect is produced. Over a skirt of white silk are sewed five unhemmed skirts of white or colored tulle. On the last numerous rows of gold, silver or copper braid are stitched in straight lines or from Persian arabesques.

None of us can live well by an occasional good resolution, any more than a seed can grow into a healthy plant by being used as a common plaything and only now and then put into the earth for a minute or two. Everything depends on storing up in ourselves by a habit of well doing, a great and an ever increasing fund of moral power which shall be available to brace us against sudden temptation and help us to carry out better purposes.

A chapel is about to be built at the Berlin station on the Consolidated Railroad in Connecticut. The money which is to pay for the building has been raised by ladies who have gone about securing the names of persons who would pay for one brick or more which is to go into the chapel. One of the ladies wrote President elect Harrison and asked him to buy some bricks in the chapel. He did so, sending $2. Two bricks are to be marked with his name and put in the corner of the building.

The English Congregational "Year Book" for 1889, which has just been published, gives some very interesting and instructive figures. A feature of the publication is the prominence given to the Sunday schools of the denomination. The grand total of children attending Congregational Sunday schools in England and Wales on the books is 619,371, with 60,170 teachers. The figures of the non-reported schools, estimated by the editor of the "Year Book," raises the figure of Sunday scholars to 700,000. The Baptist "Handbook" for the year, also just published, claims for the denomination in England and Wales Sunday scholars to the number of 439,382, with 44,555 teachers. The non-reported are estimated at 30,000 scholars and 3,000 teachers.

A London clergyman named Baxter, who has become noted for his interpretations of Scriptural prophecy, has been lecturing on "Revelation." In a recent announcement of his subject, he says:—"Only eight more Christmases before Britain is desolated and becomes a red republic, as one of the ten red republics predicted in Revelation, xviii., which are to give their power and strength to Napoleon, the anti Christ who, as the leader of the Papists, Mohammedans, socialists and communists, is to make war with Christians and overcome them during the final forty-two months.—Rev., xiii., 5. A preliminary proof is to be furnished by the greatest war ever known between 1889 and 1891, changing twenty three kingdoms into the ten mentioned (Dan., vii., 24), which afterward become, in Revelation, xvii., red republics.

It is believed that the day of gunpowder as an explosive in war is doomed. The French claim to have discovered a substitute for gunpowder which can be used effectively for the firing of projectiles from either rifles or guns of large calibre, and the authorities at the Royal gunpowder factory at Waltham Abbey, England, are experimenting in the same direction. The coming explosive is smokeless and noiseless, and, it is said, is being made successfully in small quantities at the English Government factories. Our neighbours across the border are experimenting with dynamite, large quantities of which they have succeeded in discharging from pneumatic guns. Altogether the horrors of war are to be intensified in the near future, but, as has been predicted, the invention of new and appalling implements of destruction may lead to the abandonment of war as a method of settling international disputes.

The following method is said to be in use in Germany for waterproofing woolen goods. A solution is made of one hundred parts of alum, one hundred parts of glue, five parts of tannin, and two parts of soluble glass, by dissolving the alum in a moderate quantity of boiling water. The glue is steeped in cold water until it has absorbed twice its weight of water, and is then dissolved by heat. The tannin and solution is then added, and the whole is stirred and allowed to cool. One kilo. of the gelatinous mass is boiled for three hours in from ten to fifteen litres of water, fresh water being continually added to compensate for evaporation. The bath is then allowed to cool to 80° C., and the material to be rendered waterproof is kept in it for half an hour, then withdrawn, and the moisture is allowed to drip from it for several hours. Finally the cloth is stretched on a frame and allowed to dry at a temperature of fifty degrees, then calendered. The cloth gains considerably in weight, and is perfectly waterproof, though it impedes neither air nor perspiration.

Elopement of Four Daughters.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 25.—The little town of Bolar, in Mercer county, Mo., turns out the following tragic story:—Henry Thomas, an old farmer, has four grown daughters named Hattie, Margaret, Nancy, and Jane, aged 16, 18, 20, 22 years respectively. Last Wednesday night Samuel and Charles Hasburn, brothers, procured a ladder and helped Margaret and Jane out of a second storey window of their father's house, and as they were about to elope with the girls the old man appeared on the scene, but too late to prevent their escape. He at once procured the best horse he had and a shotgun and started in hot pursuit. When about twelve miles from home he overtook the fleeing party. He immediately opened fire on them killing both the boys and seriously wounding Margaret. After getting nearly home with the girls he was told that the other two, Hattie and Nancy, had eloped with Ned Gleason and Thos. Allison. He at once left the girls he had with him in charge of some neighbours, and started after the others. After securing the other two girls without any serious trouble he started back but when about two miles from home a mob took possession of him and strung him up to a tree. The old man was terribly strict with the girls. He would hardly let them out of his sight, hence the elopements. He always bragged that he would not be bothered with lazy sons-in-law. Public feeling is strongly in favour of lynching. Margaret died last night.

A Cure for Narrowness.

The beginning of spiritual life lies in the personal knowledge of God. That is the first stage. But it ought to be followed by the second, which is like unto it—namely, personal recognition of the Kingdom of God and identification with it. Unless that second stage be reached, character tends to become narrow if intense. The very fact that a man has withdrawn himself from "the world" will make him marrow unless his sympathies broaden in another direction And this need of the human soul to expand, to have large freedom of thought and aspiration, is provided for in the sphere of the Kingdom of God. Identification with any great cause develops in a man great qualities and endlessly widens his personality. And to feel himself part of God's Kingdom, to abandon himself to it, makes a man a great Christian.

Take the Record Along.

The Vienna correspondent of The Times says:—American couples about to travel in Austria ought to take with them their marriage certificates. An American lady recently gave birth to a child here and the father, accompanied by witnesses, went to register the birth. Owing to the absence of a marriage certificate the clerk said he must record the birth as "illegitimate," and the only concession made after much expostulation was the substitution of the word "doubtful" for the word illegitimate. Further, on being told than the parents belonged to the Anglican Church the clerk wrote down "no religion."

THE THREAD OF LIFE
OR,
SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER LII.—THE TANGLE RESOLVES ITSELF.

"You must never, never take it, Elsie," Warren said earnestly, as Elsie laid down the paper once more and wiped a tear from her eye, nervously. "It came to him through that broken-hearted little woman you know. He should never have married her; he should never have owned it. It was never truly or honestly his, and therefore it isn't yours by right. I couldn't bear, myself, to touch a single penny of it."

Elsie looked up at him with a twitching face. "Do you make that a condition, Warren?" she asked, all tremulous.

Warren paused and hesitated, irresolute, for a moment. "Do I make it a condition?" he answered slowly. "My darling, how can I possibly talk of making conditions or bargains with you? But I could never bear to think that wife of mine would touch one penny of that ill-gotten money."

"Warren," Elsie said, in a very soft voice—they were alone in the room and they talked like lovers—"I said to myself more than once in the old, old days—after all *that* was past and done for ever, you know, dear—I said to myself: "I would never marry any man now, not even if I loved him—loved him truly—unless I had money of my own to bring him." And when I began to know I was getting to love you—when I couldn't any longer conceal from myself the truth that your tenderness and devotion had made me love you against my will—I said to myself again, more firmly than ever: "I will never let him take me thus penniless. I will never burden him with one more mouth to feed, one more person to house and clothe and supply, one more life to toil and moil and slave for. Even as it is, he can't pursue his art as he ought to pursue it; he can't give free play to his genius as his genius demands, because he has to to turn aside from his own noble and exquisite ideals to suit the market and to earn money. I won't any further shackle his arm. I won't any further cramp his hand—his hand that should be free as the air to pursue unhampered its own grand and beautiful calling. I will never marry him unless I can bring him at least enough to support myself upon."—And just the other day, you remember, Warren—that day at San Remo when I admitted at last what I had known so long without ever admitting it, that I loved you better than life itself—I said to you still: "I am yours—at heart. But I can't be yours ready for a long time yet. No matter why. I shall be yours still in myself, for all that." Well, I'll tell you now why I said those words.—Even then, darling, I felt I could never marry you penniless."

She paused, and looked up at him with an earnest look in her true gray eyes, those exquisite eyes of hers that no lover could see without an intense thrill through his inmost being. Warren thrilled in response, and wondered what could next be coming. "And your're going to tell me, Elsie," he said with a sigh, "that you can't marry me unless you feel free to accept Whitestrand?"

Elsie laid her head with womanly confidence on his strong shoulder. "I'm going to tell you, darling," she answered, with a sudden outburst of unchecked emotion, "that I'll marry you now, Whitestrand or no Whitestrand. I'll do as you wish in this and in everything. I love you so dearly to-day, Warren, that I can even bear to think that wife of mine would touch one penny of that ill-gotten money. I will myself upon you without reserve: I can take back all I ever bought or said, and be happy anywhere, if only you'll have me, and make me your wife, and love me always as I myself love you. I want nothing that ever was his; I only want to be yours, Warren."

Nevertheless, Mr. Alfred Heberden did within one week of that date duly proceed in proper form to prove the claim of Elsie Challoner, of 128 Bletchingley Road, in the parish of Kensington, spinster, of no occupation, to the intestate estate of Hugh Massinger, Esquire, deceased, of Whitestrand Hall, in the county of Suffolk.

The fact is, an estate, however acquired, must needs belong to somebody somewhere; and since either Elsie must take it herself, or let some other person with a worse claim endeavour to obtain it, Warren and she decided, upon further consideration, that it would be better for her to dispense the revenues of Whitestrand for the public good, to let them fall by default into the greedy clutches of the enterprising pawnbroker in the Borough Road, or be swallowed up for his own advantage by any similar absorbent medium elsewhere. From the very first, indeed, they were both firmly determined never to spend one shilling of the estate upon their own pleasures or their own necessities. But if wealth is to be dispensed in doing good at all, it is best that intelligent and single-hearted people should so dispense it, rather than leave it to the tender mercies of that amiable but somewhat indefinite institution, the Court of Chancery. Warren and Elsie decided, therefore, at last to prosecute their legal claim, regarding themselves as trustees for the needy or helpless of Great Britain generally, and to sell the estate, when once obtained, for the first cash price offered, investing the sum in consols in their own names, as a virtual trust-fund, to be employed by themselves for such special purposes as seemed best to both in the free exercise of their own full and unfettered discretion. So Mr. Alfred Heberden's advertisement bore good fruit in due season; and Elsie did at last, in name at least, inherit the manor and estate of Whitestrand.

But neither of them touched one penny of the blood-money. They kept it all apart as a sacred fund, to be used only in the best way they knew for the objects that Winifred in her highest moods might most have approved of.

And this, as Elsie justly remarked, was really the very best possible arrangement. To be sure, she no longer felt that shy old feeling against coming to Warren unprovided and penniless. She was content now, as a wife should be, to trust herself implicitly and entirely to her husband's hands. Warren's art of late had every day been more sought after by those who hold in their laps the absolute disposal of the world's wealth, and there was far less fear than formerly that the cares of a household would entail on him the miserable and degrading necessity for lowering his own artistic standard to meet the inferior wishes and tastes of possible purchasers, with their vulgar ideals. But it was also something for each of them to feel that the other had thus been seriously tried by the final test of this world's gold—tried in actual practice and not found wanting. Few pass through that sordid crucible unscathed: those that do are of the purest metal.

On the very day when Warren and Elsie finally fixed the date for their approaching wedding, the calm and happy little bride-elect came in with the first tidings of the accomplished arrangement, all tremors and blushes, to her faithful Edie. To her great chagrin, however, her future sister-in-law received the news of this proximate family event with an absolute minimum of surprise or excitement. "You don't seem to be in the least astonished, dear," Elsie cried, somewhat piqued at her cool reception. "Why, anybody'd say, to see the way you take it, you'd known it all a clear twelve-month ago!"

"So I did, my child—all except the mere trifling detail or the date," Edie answered at once with prompt common-sense, and an arch look from under her dark eyebrows. "In fact I arranged it all myself most satisfactorily beforehand. But what I was really thinking of just now was simply this—why shouldn't one cake do duty for both at once, Elsie?"

"For both at once, Edie? For me and Warren? Why, of course, one cake always does do for bride and bridegroom together, doesn't it? I never heard of anybody having a couple, darling."

"What a sweet little silly you are, you dear old goose, you! Are you two the only marriageable people in the universe, then, I didn't mean for you and Warren at all, of course; I mean for you and myself, stupid?"

"You and myself, did you say, Edie?"

"Why, yes, you dear old blind bat, you." Edie went on placidly, with an abstracted air; "we might get them both over the same day, I think seriously: kill two weddings, so to speak, with one parson. They're such a terrible nuisance in a house always."

"Two weddings, my dear Edie?" Elsie cried in surprise. "Why, what on earth are you ever talking about? I don't understand you."

"Well, Mr Hatherly's a very good critic," Edie answered with a twinkle: "he's generally admitted to have excellent taste; and he ventured the other day on a critical opinion in my presence which did honor at once to the acuteness of his perceptions and the soundness and depth of his æsthetic judgment. He told me to my face, with the utmost gravity, I was the very sweetest and prettiest girl in all England."

"And what did you say to that, Edie?" Elsie asked, amused, with some dawning perception of the real meaning of this queer badinage.

"I told him, my dear, I'd always considered him the ablest and best of living authorities on artistic matters, and that to would ill become my native modesty it differ from his opinion on such an important question, in which, perhaps, that native modesty itself might unduly bias me to an incorrect judgment in the opposite direction. So then he enforced his critical view in a practical way by promptly kissing me."

"And you didn't object?"

"On the contrary, my child, I rather liked it than otherwise."

"After which?"

"After which he proceeded to review his own character and prospects in a depreciatory way, that led me gravely to doubt the accuracy of his judgment in that respect; and he finished up at last by laying those very objects he had just been deprecating, his hand and heart, at the foot of the throne, metaphorically speaking, for the sweetest girl in all England to do as she liked—accept or reject them."

"And the sweetest girl in all England?"—Elsie asked, smiling.

"Unconditionally accepted with the most pleasing promptitude. You see, my dear, it'll be such a splendid thing for Warren, when he sets up house, to have an influential art-critic bound over, as it were, not to speak evil against him, by being converted beforehand into his own brother-in-law. Besides which, you know, I happen, Elsie, to be ever so much in love with him."

"That's a good thing, Edie."

"My child, I consider it such an extremely good thing that I ran up-stairs at once and had a regular jolly old-fashioned cry over it—Elsie, Arthur's a dear good fellow. And you and I can be married together. We've always been sisters, ever since we've known each other. And now we'll be sisters even more then ever."

[THE END.]

PRISONERS ESCAPED.

They Make a Rope of Their Blankets and Successfully Scale the Wall.

WOODSTOCK, Jan. 31.—Melville James and James Mahoney, two prisoners confined in the jail, made good their escape the other day at noon. The former was serving a term for larceny, and the latter was arrested on Friday at the expiry of his term in the Central Prison and was in jail on a remand charged with stealing a horse and rig from Flood Bros.' livery. The prisoners escaped by means of a rope, which they made by tearing their blankets into strips and knotting them together. At the end of the rope they attached an iron hook, which on being thrown up caught fast in the wall, by which means they were enabled to scale it.

How the prisoners became possessed of the hook is a mystery, for there was nothing like it around the premises. It is supposed it was smuggled in by a tramp.

A Canadian Inventor.

The Chicago "Canadian-American" says:—The British Government has at last selected a new arm for the service, and it seems to have given the preference to a very fine weapon. An exchange, alluding to this rifle, says:

"The new English rifle has such a phenomenally long range that the War Office has been under the necessity of providing new ranges for its use in order to avoid accident. It is pronounced superior to any other arm in Europe in the important particulars of range, accuracy, and rapidity of firing, and the military authorities are reported as being correspondingly elated over its success."

Probably many of our readers are aware the fact that the inventor of the rifle in question is Mr. James Lee, a Canadian-American, formerly of Galt, Ont. For many years Mr. Lee has been aiming to have his invention adopted by one of the European Governments. During the course of his campaign as an interviewer of war offices his inventive genius has had full play, and the result is an arm that is considered perfect by one of the great powers of the world. Recently the Chicago "Tribune" claimed Mr. Lee as an American, probably because of his long connection with the Remingtons of Ilion, N. Y. Yet he remains a Canadian—one who spends his annual vacation in the land of his birth, and is proud to be known as a Canadian.

A New Use for Cats.

The New York *Star* says:—There is a certain plumber whose domicile is on East 18th street. He is a genius in his way. He was recently called in to locate a supposed leak in the drain-pipes of a fourteen-story apartment house not far from his place of business. After a day's cogitation and sundry profitless soundings and sniffings he finally hit upon a plan to save the owner from selling the building in order to pay his bill. Mr. Snipe went to a druggist and bought ten cents' worth of fluid extract of valerian—commonly called catnip. Then he took the elevator to the top floor and poured the contents of his little bottle of valerian diluted with water down the drain. Half an hour later he took a cat and visited each floor in turn. The cat exhibited no emotion until a room in the seventh storey was reached. Then with a bound it sprang from the plumber's arm and began to paw the wall, mewing loudly. A hole was made in the wall, and there, sure enough, was the leak.

Bills of Fare.

New York Tribune: There is a world-wide insurrection against the use of French on bills of fare. It is not long since it was announced that Emperor William had ordered the bill, so far as his power and influence lay, into solid German, and now the hotel-keepers of various American cities are asserting themselves in favor of English. Perhaps one thing that more than any other will help to drive French out is this declaration of a Philadelphia proprietor—"the cheaper the hotel the more French you have on the bill of fare." There are some terms, however, it is said, which will have to remain in that language, because the meaning cannot be precisely expressed in English, as for example, "supreme of chicken." It would appear that French is the only language in which chicken is supreme.

About the poorest business on earth at present is that of the savage. Sooner or later a "civilized" power is sure to seize the savage's property and set up a king over him. When the poor barbarian tries to get his rights he is shot in his tracks. It is interesting to note that the Samoan Islanders are already in the German newspapers called "rebels."

The Enemy of Nations.

The decision by a judge of the New York State Supreme Court against the sugar trust has caused a great deal of comment, and probably a little alarm, in the camp of the English monopolists. In spite of this, however, the trust evil, which is assuming gigantic proportions in England, is still threatening and planning bigger grabs.

The details of the International Steel-Rail trust will, for instance, be completed this week, according to latest reports. So overwhelming has been the pressure brought to bear by the steel-rail "combine" to force all engaged in that industry into the trust, that the only big firm which has hitherto held out, has at last succumbed and England will now enter with a solid syndicate into the German, Belgian, French ring.

The monopolistic contagion is spreading through other parts of the British realm. The great thread firms of Coates and Clark & Co., Paisley, Scotland, have, it is announced by cable, secured the consent of enough of the smaller thread manufacturers to form a trust, and cotton thread has advanced 10 per cent. at a bound. The infamous work of the salt trust, which controls and forces up prices on a necessity, is being felt, too. The price of raw salt is reported to be now just double what it was before the trust was formed.

Amid much that is discouraging there is a gleam of hope in the decided stand that has just been taken upon the matter by the London Times. In an editorial, full of trenchant criticism in relation to monopolies, that paper says: "The English courts have had plenty to say about the illegality of combinations of labor, but have been silent or obscure as to combinations of capital. Very soon, however, we must come to a clear understanding on this point." In view of the high-handed and defiant position at present assumed by English monopolists, it is a healthful indication of public sentiment to see the Times plant its foot right down squarely in this way.

As monopolists have made the operations of their villainous schemes to rob the people international in scope, the question is one which concerns the great mass of the people in the leading commercial countries of the earth, and a war of extermination on capitalistic robbers must ultimately be waged on this basis.

A Unfortunate Victim.

CHICAGO, Jan. 26.—The stories of the horrors suffered by unfortunate girls in the dance-house stockades in Northern Wisconsin were recalled by a scene in the Court of Insane Inquiry this morning. A slight and handsome young girl, dressed in black, was led in. Hattie Nathan was her name, so the doctor told Judge Prendergast. He said her ailment was acute mania. As he spoke, the prisoner glanced behind her and cowered in her chair, muttering: "Save me! they are after me. I hear them barking, and the men are right behind them." Hattie Nathan was the daughter of parents who live in Oconto, Wis. She was a wayward girl and got into trouble, which resulted in her entering one of the brothels near Marinette. She soon realized the horrors of her position, and made repeated, but unsuccessful, attempts to escape, with the result that she became demented. Then she was released. She next appeared at the door of a house of ill-repute in this city, and was cared for. She has remained there since, being rational a portion of the time. Of late her dementia has been more acute, and the result was to-day's proceedings. She will be sent back to her home in Oconto.

The Eiffel Tower.

The Paris correspondent of the London "Daily Telegraph" says:—"M. Eiffel's metalic monument in the Champ de Mars is said to have been lately competing with the famous Leaning Tower of Pisa. The rumour was spread diligently yesterday that the Nineteenth Century Babel had been seen to oscillate slightly towards the left or the right, no one being able to specify the particular direction. M. Eiffel and his constructors admit the possibility of a slight deviation of the axis of the tower, but they are firmly convinced that the iron edifice is as perpendicular as the firm stone foundation on which it rests. They contend that even if the tower did deviate the accident would be of no importance, as it rests, not only on a strong basis of masonry, but on a complicated maze of machinery of steel and cast iron, into which hydraulic presses of 800 tons power can be introduced for the purposes of keeping the tower in the perpendicular. The engineers also aver that the ground on which the tower rests is no more overweighed than if it bore an ordinary Parisian building of five storeys, and that the resisting power of the iron of which it is composed is sufficient to ensure its safety. The tower, as it now stands, is a thing of wonder if not of beauty, and will certainly be the marvel of the approaching Universal Exhibition."

COMMITTED SUICIDE.

Prince Rudolf's Life Taken by His Own Hand—His Career Closed in Gloom and Disgrace.

LONDON, Feb. 5.—The Pall Mall Gazette says it is privately informed from Vienna that Rudolf committed suicide because it was optional with him to take his own life or fight a duel with the brother of a princess who is a member of one of the highest Austrian families and whom he had seduced. When concealment was no longer possible the princess confessed her shame to her brother, who gave Rudolf the alternative of committing suicide or fighting a duel. The Pall Mall Gazette further says that the doctors who were summoned refused to sign a certificate to the effect that Rudolf's death was due to apoplexy and that a great scene ensued. One of the doctors told the Neue Freie Presse the real facts, which that paper published.

A Sanguinary Anarchist.

CHICAGO, Jan. 21.—Gott Gratkan, a fiery Anarchist, addressed a large audience in a hall on Twelfth street yesterday. Among other things he said:—"How did the Republic free itself? By blood. How was the slavery question settled? By blood. These victories were not won by holding prayer meetings and singing hymns. I tell you the law must be throttled. We must trample it under our feet until the law of nature fills the world and reigns supreme. We cannot obtain these things by peaceable means. We must resort to force. The capitalists are prepared to meet the people with force, but some day we will go to them and say:—'Your time is up; the time is come.' What happens when two great forces meet?" His remarks were loudly cheered.

A patent medicine vendor in a country village was dilating to a crowd upon the wonderful efficiency of his iron bitters. "Why," said he, "Steve Jinkins had only taken the bitters one week when he was shoved into prison for murder, and what does Steve do but open a vein in his arm and take iron enough out of his blood to make a crowbar, with which he pried the doors open and let himself out. Fact!

Sydney Smith cut the following from a newspaper and preserved it:—When you rise in the morning form a resolution to make the day a happy one to a fellow-creature. It is easily done; a left-off garment to the man who needs it, a kind word to the sorrowful, an encouraging expression to the striving—trifles in themselves light as air, will do it, at least for the twenty-four hours. And if you are young, depend upon it, it will tell when you are old; and if you are old, rest assured it will send you gently and happily down the stream of time to eternity. But the most simple and arithmetical sum, look at the result. If you send one person, only one, happily through each day, that makes three hundred and sixty-five in the course of the year And supposing you live forty years only after you commence that course of medicine, you have made 14,600 beings happy—at all events for a time.

Harpooning Alligators.

Capt. Bill inquired, says an Anclote (Fla.) letter to the St. Louis "Globe-Democrat," if I had ever harpooned alligators from a boat, and, informing him that I had not, he said it was great fun, and that I would enjoy it. Having expressed a desire to see the fun as soon as possible he picked out a rusty pair of grains from among a lot of rubbish in an out-house, fastened a long, strong line to the shank, and seizing a pliant pole 14 feet in length he marched to a large pond about two miles away and entered a leaky skiff, which was concealed in a heavy bunch of marsh grass. I followed his lead and our craft was soon gliding over the shallow waters of the pond to a spot where alligators were said to bury themselves during their periods of hibernation. I had brought my magazine rifle along and had decided to use it on the saurians in case the harpoon did not afford the promised amusement.

Capt. Bill pushed the skiff along slowly and scanned the bottom of the lake in the most careful manner. After going about 500 yards he beckoned me toward him. I went aft and, handing me the pushing pole, he told me to keep the skiff in position until he gave further orders. I followed his instructions and he went to the bow, carefully adjusted his harpoon, fastened the end of the line to a ring and, holding the grains pole high up in both hands, hissed to me to go ahead. I pressed forward for a few yards in a straight line and then saw the captain raise himself on his toes and hurl the harpoon with all his might into the inky water. He then shouted: "I've hit him. Look out and don't be jerked overboard. Sit down. There he goes." While he was indulging in these exclamations I could see nothing and was standing up when it seemed to me as if the skiff were pulled from under my feet and I was hurled on my side, while my head struck the gunwale with such violence as to doze me for a few seconds.

I jumped to my feet as quickly as I could and saw the line going overboard so rapidly as to make the wood smoke. Capt. Bill threw water on the gunwale and placed a piece of rag under the rope to prevent chafing.

"He can now go as fast as he likes; the faster the better," he exclaimed as he knelt forward and looked into the lake.

The boat was going through the water fast enough to produce foamy ridges, and as steadily as if it were driven by a steam engine. The acquatic steed ran a straight course at first, then doubled suddenly, and nearly upset the craft before I could turn her into line. We prevented the capsize by throwing ourselves on the upper side and leaning well overboard, then pushing the stern away from the animal.

"We must be careful or he'll have us overboard," cried the captain. "He is a huge monster. He looks as if he were a thousand years old, and he's mad enough to gulp us down bodatiously if he gets us into the water."

"I'll shoot him at the first opportunity," I replied.

"Don't; wait till he comes aboard of his own free will," the captain answered.

"Won't he drive us out then?"

"I reck'n not, so long as we have a sharp ax and your rifle."

The saurian steed was darting hither and thither, trying to release himself from his load, but finding his efforts futile he commenced rolling round and round in the water like a barrel, and wrapping himself up in the line.

"He's coming aboard now," observed the captain. Don't touch him until I tell you, and you can then kill him if you wish."

"All right," was my reply.

The gigantic reptile was so heavy that he began to bury the craft in the water by the nose as he approached, and so rapidly that I feared he would sink it. I therefore shouted: "Come aft or he'll drag us both under."

"There is no danger of that," exclaimed the captain. "Let him alone and you'll see some fun."

The alligator finally rolled himself up as far as the skiff and seizing the bow actually tore a piece out of it. He then tried to place his forelegs on the gunwale, but the line was so short and he was so completely entangled in it that he could only get them partially up the side. His enormous head, which was covered with moss and barnacles, and green with slime; his cavernous mouth, which would vie with that of a stump orator; and his malignant eyes presented one of the most hideous spectacles a person could imagine. Still, we watched him with more of a feeling of curiosity than of fear, for we knew how impotent were his struggles. He thrust his nose aboard several times and tried to seize us, but we kept on the upper side of the skiff and jeered at his efforts, Capt. Bill going so far as to disparage his beauty. Not being able to reach us, the brute wreaked his vengeance on the boat by biting pieces out of the gunwale, attempting to upset it, and lashing it with his tail, but all to no purpose, for we were still "on deck" and intended to remain there.

The animal had churned the water into foam with its tail for several yards around us and was creating such commotion that we decided to kill him to prevent him from alarming all the other alligators in the lake. I therefore went toward the bow, and, on seeing me, he raised his head on the gunwale and snapped viciously at my arm. I steadied myself as well as I could by extending my feet, and taking aim at one of his eyes I fired two shots into it with such rapid succession that they sounded almost like one.

The reptile made no struggle, but fell back into the water, the bullet having entered his diminutive brain and caused instant death. We towed the carcass ashore, measured it, and found it to be nearly twelve feet long. Most of the tail was gone and to that fact we attributed our immunity from a bath, for could the animal have delivered our craft a sweeping blow with a full-grown caudal appendage I fancy it would have sunk us and perhaps killed us in the bargain. The tail had evidently been bitten off in a desperate struggle with some other saurian, judging from the jagged appearance of the stump.

The scales on this monster's back were the hardest I ever tried to cut, and the skin on its claws was very loose, a positive proof to us that the monster had seen more than a century of life.

The animal actually moved its stump of a tail twenty-four hours after it had been killed, for we did not flay until the following day.

After landing our monster we started out again and harpooned two more, but they could not compare in size, strength, and ferocity with the first one. Both rolled themselves about in the line until they reached the boat, and after allowing them to display all the antics they knew close by, such as trying to get aboard, biting the sides, thrashing the bottom with their tails, and rushing open-mouthed at us whenever we approached them, I killed them by planting a bullet or two in their eyes.

DROWNING ACCIDENT.

A Father and Son From Dickinson's Landing Lost.

Dickinson's Landing, Ont., Feb. 4.—While Mike Cline, his son and another man, named O'Neil, were crossing from Sault Island to Dickinson's Landing, in attempting to round a point where the water was very swift by some mismanagement of the sail the boat swung around, striking a stone and filling three parts full of water, then swinging again struck another stone, sinking immediately, bow downwards. At this Mr. O'Neil jumped into the water and swam ashore. Mr. Cline attempted to follow with a paddle in his hand, but was drowned. It is supposed his son clung to the boat and went to the bottom also. Mr. Cline leaves a wife and two daughters to mourn his loss.

A Cruel Husband.

Mrs. Jason—"Jehiel, I've had the awfulest scare. I opened the door and found the worst-looking tramp I ever saw. Why, I couldn't say a word for ten minutes." Mr. Jason—"Do you know which way he went? I would like to get his make-up if it had that effect on you."

THE SERPENT'S BITE.

Thrilling Experience of a Venturesome Naturalist.

Knowing that my search for birds in Southern woods and swamps was ever attended by a possibility of meeting his majesty the "Diamond-back," I had made it a rule to exercise all needful caution in forcing my way through palmetto scrubs and dense-grown thickets, his favorite haunts, and, in addition to the heavy leggings I constantly wore, I never took the field without having with me the antidotes considered by taxidermists as the ones most likely to effect a cure.

Thus my "snake-box," as I called it, and to which I undoubtedly owe my life, contained a lance, an easily adjustable ligature, a hypodermic syringe, and a small vial filled with the prescribed 1 per cent. solution of permanganite of potash. It is, perhaps, unnecessary to add, I was amply provided with the popular remedy known as "snake poison."

Thus armed, for years I had followed my favorite pursuits, meeting occasionally venomous reptiles, and having, it is true, several narrow escapes, but, until the day of which I am about to write arrived, I had never been bitten by them.

It was a delicious afternoon of the Southern spring. A heavy shower at noon had cleared the sultry atmosphere of morning, and the fresh, moist air was laden with the perfume of flowers. Mounted on a favorite pony, I had ridden to the hummock at the border of the lake, and there tied him; dismounting to wander at will in search of the specimens I desired. The path was comparatively open, and in fancied security I gave slight heed to my footsteps; indeed, paying more to the trees overheard.

A probable specimen soon absorbed my attention, and in endeavoring to determine its identity I moved slightly forward in order to obtain a more advantageous position from which to observe it. A fallen tree lay across the path, and I thoughtlessly stepped upon it to past over, when the sound of the warning rattle fell upon my ear, and a single glance showed the dreaded form of the serpent lying coiled at my feet. But the step was half taken; too late did I attempt to draw back; the threatened danger above him rendered rattle and strike almost simultaneous, and with horror I felt

THE BLOW UPON MY ANKLE.

There is a blank here, my mind was in a whirl, and it is difficult for me to tell exactly how I acted; the reptile's fangs became fastened in my leggings, and I have a dim impression of pushing him from his hold and firing as he fell from me, the charge striking his head and blowing it literally into a thousand atoms.

With a sickening sense of fear I hastily tore off my useless leggings; my loose hunting trousers were quickly rolled to the knee. Hope was almost abandoned when I saw the two faint punctures of the serpent's fangs already slightly discolored, burning like heated needles in the flesh and sending fiery darts of pain throughout my system. How many times have I re-lived that moment with all its intense agony! Thought followed thought with lightning-like rapidity. Could I retain possession of my senses, I repeatedly asked myself, long enough to employ the remedies with which I was provided?

Drawing my flask I swallowed half its contents as though it were water, then with trembling hand took from my pocket my "snake box," and extracting a lance, made without flinching a deep incision across the fang marks; the blood gushed forth, but far from causing faintness it produced exactly the opposite result, and I not only experienced no pain, but regarded with satisfaction this loss of blood which, at any other time, would have occasioned alarm. The ready ligature was now placed above the wound and tightened, the syringe filled with the perscribed 10 drops, which were injected into and about the wound, and the flask again resorted to.

My feelings during this period I cannot adequately describe, and I shudder even now when I recall the almost

PARALYSING SENSE OF FEAR

which possessed me. While the application of the antidotes, incision, etc., in reality occupied very few minutes, certainly less than five from the moment I was struck, it seemed to me I lived years, and I experienced in full the sensation of the drowning man, here prolonged to a maddening degree; my life history passing through my mind in a surging wave of thought, long-forgotten incidents returning vividly and following each other with a rapidity which was marvellous.

Nerved to action by a hope of life, I had thus treated myself on strength derived from intense excitement. Knowing now I had done all in my power, the mental stimulus of self-preservation deserted me, the reaction came and I sank to the ground. A feeling of numbness, which I tried in vain to overcome, crept over me, almost stilling the severity of my suffering; once, twice, I aroused myself to loosen and readjust the ligature upon my leg, the ankle and foot below were suffused with restricted blood, whose pressure threatened to burst the veins which confined it, and slight relief was afforded by allowing a portion to pursue its natural course and enter my system; the accession, too, of comparatively pure blood into the poisoned part prevented the appearance of gangrene which a too long impression was sure to cause.

A third time I essayed to arrange it, but the execution was more than I could bear, and as it loosened in my grasp, I experienced a frightful sense of suffocation, a mist blurred my vision, I tried to move, but my limbs were set in the rigidity of death, and the

THOUGHT THAT I WAS DYING

was the last I can remember.

When consciousness returned night had fallen and all was dark. I stretched out my hand, and it fell across the slimy body of the serpent beside me, recalling the events of the afternoon; and, as the thought I had survived them slowly took shape and became a reality, a feeling of devout thanksgiving arose in my heart, and, lying there upon my back, the soft Southern moonlight stealing through the trees above upon me, I was possessed of a joy so ecstatic that for a few moments I remained there passively content with the glorious thought—I lived.

The urgency of returning to appease the anxiety of my friends now forced itself upon me. I was very weak, the loss of blood and toxic effect of the serpent's venom had robbed me of every particle of strength, and only after several attempts did I manage to reach my feet. Then, leaning on my gun for support, I walked unsteadily to my faithful little pony, whose whinny of welcome as he saw me was sweet music to my ears.

Painfully mounting I threw the rein across his neck. He seemed almost to be aware of my condition, for he picked his way very carefully, but, notwithstanding his caution, the exertion proved too much for me, and when, after what seemed an endless ride, we reached home, only his low neigh of hunger brought assistance to the door, for I was too weak to call or even think of attempting to enter the house unaided.

Tenderly lifting me from the saddle they carried me within. An examination rendered unnecessary the explanation I could not then make. A physician was at once summoned, whose treatment completed the cure I had commenced, and in a few weeks time there was left of my experience only a scar and an undying recollection of the agonies, mental and physical, I suffered that spring afternoon in the South.—N.Y. Times.

Owls.

The family of birds which include the nocturnal birds of prey commonly know as owls, are scientifically termed the Strigidæ. This family have large heads and great projecting eyes directed forwards, and surrounded with a circle or disc (more or less developed according to the nocturnal or comparatively diurnal habits of the species) formed of loose and delicate feathers; a strong, hooked beak; crooked claws; and a downy plumage, generally spotted, powdered, or barred with different shades of brown and yellow. The senses of sight, hearing, taste, and smell, especially the two former, are acute. The geographical distribution of the family is very wide, species being found in Europe, Asia, Africa, America, and Australia. They feed on birds and quadrupeds, and even fish, according to the size of the species. Hares, partridges, grouse and even the turkey are said to be attacked by the larger horned owls of Europe and America; while mice, shrews, small birds, snakes, and crabs suffice for the smaller members of the family.

The common barn owl, the species with which we in this country are familiar, has beautiful plumage. The upper parts are bright yellowish, varied with grey and brown zig-zag lines and sprinkled with a multitude of small whitish dots; the face and throat are white; and the lower parts in some individuals are rusty white, sprinkled with small brown dots. In the female all the tints are brighter.

This beautiful bird, writes one authority, is spread throughout the temperate and warmer regions of Europe. It is common in England and Ireland, but less so in Scotland. It conceals itself during the day in deep recesses, among ivy-clad ruins, in antique church towers, in the hollows of old trees, in barn lofts, and similar places of seclusion. At night it sallies forth for prey, which consists of mice, rats, moles, and shrews. If, observes another writer, this useful bird caught its food by day, instead of hunting for it by night, mankind would have ocular demonstration of its utility in thinning the country of mice, and it would be protected and encouraged everywhere. When it has young it will bring a mouse to the nest every twelve or fifteen minutes during the night.

The barn owl constructs a rude nest, the eggs are three or four in number, and of a light colour; and strange to say, the female often lays a second time before the young are able to leave the nest. The young are covered with a thick white down, and remain long in the nest.

Everyone is familiar with the great, staring eyes of the owl, which blink so solemnly in the light of day, for they are incapable of bearing a strong light. But when twilight sets in the eyelids become wide open, and the eyes gleam with lustrous effulgence. In the typical owl the eyes are set so completely in front that, in order to see anything at their side or a little behind them, they must turn the head entirely.

As already remarked, the owl is endowed with a keen sense of hearing. Birds have no external ears

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE

DUTTON, FEBRUARY 7, 1889.

REMARKS BY A RAMBLER.

Do not judge a man's Scott Act standing by the color of his nose this weather. Frost bites are apt to impart a deep red to that protuberance.

"The ENTERPRISE has been greatly improved lately, and I believe it is now the best local paper in the Southern Counties," was the remark made by a gentleman a day or two ago. Every one seems well satisfied with the new management, and all join in wishing it every success.

It is said that a Dutton man—the father of a family—is to be prosecuted under the Charlton Act for the leading astray of a young girl. If the report is true the guilty party ought to have a liberal application of the lash. No punishment would be too severe for a man who would deliberately ruin a woman's whole life.

"What is the matter with the police force?" is a question often asked these days. Petty burglaries are going on all the time and householders would do well to keep a good lookout that their doors and windows are well fastened, as no one can tell who will be next. We should have one or two active, wideawake constables who would do their duty without fear, favor or affection. Rambler does not know whether there is such a thing as a constable in Dutton or not, but was told that somebody was looking for somebody else with a lantern, after the manner of Diogenes, one night recently. But "bide a wee and dinna weary," when we have incorporation all these things will follow as a matter of course.

At late meetings of Farmers' Institutes throughout the Province complaints have been made of the mode of conducting rural schools, and a change is wanted. For years our educational system has been the greatest boast of the Province, but the farmers are at last waking up to the fact that the present system of teaching does not fit children for life on the farm, and tends to lead them away from it. They hold that the present system of continually working children up for examinations is detrimental both to mental and physical development. That the present education is more of a literary class than useful and practical More of a forced hot-bed style than a heathful, useful one, for practical every-day requisites. Rural schools are established for and supported mainly by the farmers, and they should be conducted in their interests. To conduct a farm properly it requires as much, if not more, brain work than any other business, and the more knowledge the farmer has the better. It requires a knowledge of chemistry, horticulture, mechanism and domestic animals, the rudiments of which, at least, should be taught them in their school days. It is likely that the matter will be brought before the Minister of Education at an early date and we hope that it will result in a new and practical system of education in the rural schools.

York County Council has decided that the toll gate must not go. They ought to hire out to a dime museum as specimens of living fossils.

Coulter, the Reform candidate in Haldimand, has at last secured his seat in the House of Commons after the fourth trial. Patience and perseverance will overcome all difficulties.

Mysterious murders multiply in Michigan, wa ls the Detroit Free Press, and it calls for the enactment of a death penalty. What effect that would have is not very clear. You cannot very well hang a murderer till you have caught him.

The fool practical joker has at last met his fate near Evansville, Ind. He arrayed himself in a sheet to scare a negro who was believed to be afraid of ghosts. The negro had an axe, and with it he laid open the head of the "joker," instantly killing him.

Says a Comanche Indian clergyman: "What we need is the Bible taught in a plain manner instead of the whiskey flask. We want the Government to educate our children to be good and useful citizens of this country instead of drunkards. Let the Government appropriate more money for teachers of a good moral character and less for scalp-knives and guns."

M. C. R. pay car arrives to-day.

St. Valentine's Day next Thursday.

Mr. W. F. Smith will move to Ingersoll shortly.

Mr. J. Hockin paid a flying trip to Detroit Saturday.

The thermometer registered 8 below zero Tuesday night.

Stock-taking is the order of the day among our merchants

Mr. Alex. Gordon is visiting old friends in town at present.

Read the advertisement of S. G. Sloane, in another column.

Mr. Geo. Smith has been elected reeve of Aylmer by acclamation.

A pair of bob sleighs for sale cheap. Apply to JAS. GRIFFIN, Dutton.

Joseph Marr intends renting his farm and building a dwelling in Dutton.

The son of Robert McMillan, who was injured last week, is rapidly recovering.

Mr. Joseph Miller, of Mayfair, is spending a short time in Dutton on business.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

The Bell organ and piano still take the lead.

Look for J. M. Jackson's new advertisement in another column.

A new Bell piano arrived at J. M. Jackson's music store this week. Call and see it.

A large stock of sewing machine oil and needles just arrived at J. M. Jackson's music store.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Ridley, of Ridgetown, visited at Mr. A. N. C. Black's last week.

Rev. J. W. Mann, of Iona, will preach in the Baptist Chapel Tuesday evening next, 12th inst.

The 25th battalion consists of twenty-three officers and 210 men, according to the military returns.

Hugh C. McLean was robbed of a pocket-book by highway-men on Talbot street, St. Thomas, on Monday evening.

The Middlemiss school arbitration resulted in the original award being sustained, giving a public school to the village.

We have received a communication in reference to municipal matters, but cannot publish the same for lack of space at present.

A small sword fish can kill a big whale. Fish nature is not unlike human nature. The whale blows too much to be a fighter.

The Salvation Army has purchased the little school house at Newbury from the trustees for $200, and on February 7 will have a jubilee.

Jos. Silcox, of Iona, has returned from a visit to his son in the Southern part of Minnesota. He expresses himself well pleased with the country.

An assembly will be held in the Town Hall, Lawrence, to-morrow (Friday) evening. The committee will please accept our thanks for invitation.

We have received the first number of the Musical Monitor, a bright and newsy monthly, devoted to music and drama. It is published at Bommanville, Ont.

As the advertising space for our extra edition is nearly all taken up, merchants wishing to make their announcements should send in their copy as soon as possible.

The regular meeting of the High School Literary Society will be held to-morrow evening. The programme prepared for last Friday's meeting will be carried out.

B. J. Schultz & Co. having purchased the furniture stock of A.C. Graham, are offering the same at cost for the next 30 days. Read their advertisement in another column.

In the Methodist Church next Sabbath Mr. Jackson is expected to preach in the morning at 10.30. The pastor will preach in the evening at 7 o'clock from the subject, "Samuel, the Judge."

A new postcard will shortly be issued by the department which will have a greater advantage in privacy. The card will be similar to the one now in vogue, except that it will have folds of paper on the back, which can be lapped over to cover the writing.

Mr. J. T. Kirkland, of St. Thomas, has passed his examination for barrister, standing third. The first and second men were not candidates at this year's examination for solictors, as Mr. Kirkland was. He is a brother of Mr. R. Kirkland, druggist, of Dutton.

They were discussing early rising and one of them, noted for being late for breakfast, remarked that he liked 9 hours sleep. 'Yes," sang Smith, "I always thought that the rule was, 7 hours for a scholar, 8 hours for a working man and 9 hours for a hog."

J. Lacey hitched up his horse to drive to church last Sunday morning, but the animal preferred going it alone and started off at a lively pace, quietly trotting into the Methodist Church sheds after getting to town. No damage was done except to the cutter.

About 30 young people from the vicinity of Largie spent last Fridry evening at the residence of J. H. Marsh, Dutton. The time was spent in pleasant amusements until a late hour, when, after doing ample justice to the good things provided all returned home merry hearted.

An oyster social, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Socicty, will be held in the Methodist parsonage on Friday evening. Tickets, 25c. each. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Middleton extend a cordial invitation to all. Good music is provided, and a pleasant time expected for all. Come.

A large congregation assembled to hear the Rev. T. Wilson's address to young men in Knox Church last Sunday evening, and were well repaid for attending, as a most practical and impressive sermon was given. Next Sunday evening he will preach a special sermon to young women.

Early Monday morning Mr. Hollingshead was awakened by someone trying to raise one of the windows. After several unsuccessful attempts the scamp was frightened away by a neighbor's dog. Mr. Hollingshead had meanwhile prepared his rifle, and if the marauder had succeeded in entering the house he would have met a very warm reception.

Over 75 couples attended an assembly held in Leitch's Hall, Tuesday evening, and a lively and pleasant time was spent by all present. Dancing commenced at an early hour in the evening and continued until nearly daylight, music being furnished by Waddel's String Band, of St. Thomas. Just before breaking up a young lady was severely cut on the forehead by a chair which some one was swinging around in too close proximity to the dancers.

Following is the programme for the next meeting of the Young People's Society of Christian Advance, to be held in Knox Church Tuesday evening, February 12:—Instrumental, Miss Belle Paterson; recitation, Miss L. McIntyre; trio, Misses Rothwell and E. Rothwell; reading, Miss Lugsdin; essay on Milton, Miss F. McIntyre; instrumental, Miss A. Black; debate, "Resolved that the Union of the Protestant Churches would be for the advancement of Christianity," affirmative—J. Saunders and D. McLean, negative—Jno. McNeil and ————; quartette, Misses McIntyre and Hollingshead, and Messrs. Hollingshead and Saunders; critic, Miss K. McPherson.

Mr. Wm. Gow returned on Tuesday from Mulliker, Mich., where he had been to attend the funeral of his brother Alex., who died there on Wednesday last of inflammation of the lungs. Mr. Gow did not hear of his illness until receiving the telegram announcing his death. He was a former resident of Dunwich Township and was highly spoken of by all who knew him. The family have the sympathy of the neighborhood in their affliction.

Good weather, excellent music, a large attendance and good management all combined to make the closing assembly of the Dutton Quadrille Club the best yet held. Everything went off smoothly and not one word of grumbling was heard. Dancing commenced about 9.30 and was kept up until an early hour in the morning, when all dispersed, feeling sorry that this was to be the last for the season. Among those present from other places were noticed—Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Ridley, of Ridgetown; Miss Parker, of Toronto; Miss Brown, of Port Talbot; Miss Duncan, of Sarnia; Messrs. F. Bake and Geo. Whitton, of Fingal; Mr. Norman and Miss Case, of Shedden; Messrs. J. Campbell, A. Turner, Dr. Lawrence and Misses Turner, Campbell and Crossen, of Lawrence, besides a host of residents of Dutton.

CHOW-CHOW.

What is home without a night-key.

Black eyes are generally followed by the blues.

It is the late cat that catches the early bootjack.

Beef was high when the cow jumped over the moon.

IN BETTER HUMOR NOW.—"My son, aged eleven, was cured of an eruptive humor that covered his face and hands with sores by two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and Pills," testifies Mrs. Mary Fulford, of Port Hope, Ont.

Is one of the objects of the soldiers' drill to make holes in the enemy?

When trains are telescoped the poor passengers see stars.

Even in dull times the cooper does a staving business.

Pictures of cats should always be drawn in pur-spective.

A GREAT SUFFERER.—That person who is afflicted with rheumatism is a great sufferer and greatly to be pitied if they cannot procure Hagyard's Yellow Oil. This remedy is a certain cure, not only for rheumatism, but for all external aches and all internal pains.

There is one thing that man puts off from day to day, and that is his necktie.

A lover's embrace may be likened unto a tree when it merges into a sigh-press.

Isn't it paradoxical that 1.20 o'clock is past 1, while 1.30 o'clock is only half-past?

MIRACULOUS.—"My miraculous cure was that I suffered from kidney disease for about two years, was off work all that time. A friend told me of B.B.B. I tried it, and am happy to say that I was cured by two bottles." Wm. Tier, St. Marys, Ont.

A cow has died in Michigan from chewing tobacco. Did you heifer hear the like?

Liquor works much evil, which accounts for the dealers wanting to rectify it.

A BOON AND A BLESSING.—A boon and a blessing is Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the great Pain Destroyer and healing remedy for external and internal use. Yellow Oil cures all aches and pains, lame back, sore throat, croup, deafness, cramps contracted cords and lameness. Procure it of your druggist.

It is a mistake to assume that a rose by any other name would smell as wheat.

Pale, weak women need a tonic, strength giving, flesh building medicine like Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine.

After man came woman and she has been after him ever since.

Worms cause serious sickness. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup destroys and expels all kinds of worms quickly and surely.

Necessity is the mother of invention, but patent rights is the father.

Small sugar-coated Burdock Pills do not gripe or sicken. They are mild and effectual.

"Many men of many mines" are said to be plentiful in the mining region.

Dr. Low's Sulphur Soap is a delightful shampoo. It cleanses the scalp and darkens grey hair.

She—Isn't Mr. Ruthboy generous to a fault? He—Yes, to several of them—if you mean his own.

First leading citizen (in southern lynching party)—The sheriff threatens that if we break in and get those prisoners he will shoot. Second leading citizen—Wall, reckon we'd better lynch the sheriff first.

Croup, whooping cough, sore throat, sudden cold, and the lung troubles peculiar to children, are easily controlled by promptly administering Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This remedy is safe to take and certain in its action.

Small boy (to his sister)—I think that is very silly. Sister—Well, I guess men are silly, too, sometimes. Brother—Yes, I suppose they are; but they ought not to be as silly as women. They have had more experience. They were born first.

LOOK OUT FOR IT.—If you are troubled with a cold or cough, however light the attack, look out for it, do not allow it to settle on the lungs; break up the cough by loosening up the tough phlegm with Hagyaad's Pectoral Balsam.

An old fellow in a Wisconsin town who has been running a private bank for some years was recently requested to publish some sort of a statement. So he posted the following notice on the door of his bank:—"Notice.—This 'ere bank has got $50,000 behind her. She don't owe nobody a cussed cent. Good paper discounted, as heretofore, and nobody proposes to cut sticks for Mexico or Canada."

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the best female physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. 7-2-0

ARCHER.—At the residence of her sister, Mrs. Dr. Mills, Detroit, after a lingering illness, on February 2nd, Mina J. Archer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Archer, of Newbury.

GOW.—At Mulliken, Mich., on Wednesday, January 30, Alex. Gow, formerly of Dunwich, aged 35 years, 6 months.

A man who wanted to learn what profession he would have his son enter, put him in a room with a Bible, an apple and a dollar bill. If he found him when he returned reading the Bible, he would make a clergyman of him; if eating the apple, a farmer; and if interested in the dollar bill, a banker. When he did return he found the boy sitting on the Bible with the dollar in his pocket, and the apple almost devoured. He made a politician of him.—Ex.

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8, 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

The Best EDUCATION.

Prepares young men and women to support themselves and accumulate wealth. Send for facts to DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Detroit, Mich. This is a College of Business, School of Shorthand, School of Penmanship, and English Training School. Elegant Catalogues free to applicants.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

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FARMERS, MILLERS AND ENGINE OWNERS.

I AM now introducing the newest invention of the day, a Grinder that will grind small grains or corn with the husk on without having to stop the engine to change. The plates are self sharpening and the machine is so constructed that if a piece of iron should get into it it would be pushed down through the safety bottom without danger of breaking. One can be seen running in the grist mill at Essex Centre. Railway fare will be deducted from price of the Grinder to those coming from a distance to see it work, on placing their order. I will be at the Royal Hotel, Essex Centre, every Saturday. Circular sent on application.

J. G. SLOANE, North Ridge, Ont.

TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS WANTED UP to 12 o'clock, (noon), on Wednesday, Feb. 13th, for the erection of a brick school house in section 16, Dunwich. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Address School Board, in care of Mr. D. C. Clay, Dutton, where plans and specifications can be seen.

Calvert's Carbolic Cerate.

Try it for Chapped Hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises. It is a preparation of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate. It will cure any sore where all other preparations fail. Call at R. A. Kirkland's Drug Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs

No Universal Remedy

has yet been discovered; but, as at least four-fifths of human diseases have their source in **Impure Blood**, a medicine which restores that fluid from a depraved to a healthy condition comes as near being a universal cure as any that can be produced. **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** affects the blood in each stage of its formation, and is, therefore, adapted to a greater variety of complaints than any other known medicine.

Boils and Carbuncles,

which defy ordinary treatment, yield to Ayer's Sarsaparilla after a comparatively brief trial.

Mr. C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., writes that for years he was afflicted with boils which caused him much suffering. These were succeeded by carbuncles, of which he had several at one time. He then began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles, the carbuncles disappeared, and for six years he has not had even a pimple.

That insidious disease, **Scrofula**, is the fruitful cause of innumerable complaints, **Consumption** being only one of many equally fatal. Eruptions, ulcers, sore eyes, glandular swellings, weak and wasted muscles, a capricious appetite, and the like, are pretty sure indications of a scrofulous taint in the system. Many otherwise beautiful faces are disfigured by pimples, eruptions, and unsightly blotches, which arise from impure blood, showing the need of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to remedy the evil.

All sufferers from blood disorders should give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial,—avoiding all powders, ointments, and washes, and especially cheap and worthless compounds, which not only fail to effect a cure, but more frequently aggravate and confirm the diseases they are fraudulently advertised to remedy.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Hon. C. Edwards Lester,

Late U. S. Consul to Italy, author of "The Glory and Shame of England," "America's Advancement," etc., etc., etc., writes as follows:—

New York, August 1, 1886.
122 E. 27th st.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass.,

Gentlemen:—A sense of gratitude and the desire to render a service to the public impel me to make the following statements:

My college career, at New Haven, was interrupted by a severe cold which so enfeebled me that, for ten years, I had a hard struggle for life. Hemorrhage from the bronchial passages was the result of almost every fresh exposure. For years I was under treatment of the ablest practitioners without avail. At last I learned of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

which I used (moderately and in small doses) at the first recurrence of a cold or any chest difficulty, and from which I invariably found relief. This was over 25 years ago. With all sorts of exposure, in all sorts of climates, I have never, to this day, had any cold nor any affection of the throat or lungs which did not yield to AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL within 24 hours.

Of course I have never allowed myself to be without this remedy in all my voyages and travels. Under my own observation, it has given relief to vast numbers of persons; while in acute cases of pulmonary inflammation, such as croup and diphtheria in children, life has been preserved through its effects. I recommend its use in light but frequent doses. Properly administered, in accordance with your directions, it is

A Priceless Blessing

in any house. I speak earnestly because I feel earnestly. I have known many cases of apparently confirmed bronchitis and cough, with loss of voice, particularly among clergymen and other public speakers, perfectly cured by this medicine. Faithfully yours,

C. EDWARDS LESTER.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

One hundred acres, being the North half of Lot 7, 2nd Con., Dunwich; 85 acres cleared. Good orchard, frame house, barn and stable. Also the job of clearing and fencing 50 or 100 acres on lot 6, 5th con., north of con. A, Dunwich. For further particulars apply to JOHN C. MCRAE, Dutton. 2-14

For Sale, Cheap.

1 pair Heavy Bob-sleighs for $7.50,
1 pair Light Pleasure Bobs for $12.00,
1 Cutter, only $15 00,
1 Buckboard, $17.00,
2 brood Mares,
1 four-year-old Mare,

A quantity of good Hay for $6.00 per ton.

A. D. URLIN, DUTTON.

NEW SAWMILL —IN— DUTTON.

Having placed a Sawmill south of the railway, between the Currie Road and Humpidge & Graham's Stave Factory, in Dutton, I am now prepared to do all kinds Custom Sawing, and solicit patronage from all who want satisfactory work. Lumber handled with care and not split or otherwise damaged while about the mill.

Sawing done at **$3 per 1,000**, on shares, or lumber taken in exchange.

A quantity of Ash, Hickory and Oak Logs wanted.

D. McKEE.

Dutton, Jan. 24, 1889—4

NEW BAKERY

THE undersigned having purchased the Bakery Business from W. Evans, wishes to state that he will conduct the business in

First-class Style,

BREAD & PASTRY OF ALL KINDS.

Christmas and Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

C. J. WEIR.

New Home Sewing Machine

FOR SALE CHEAP.

New or second-hand. Apply to

1-17tf N. PHELPS.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP

DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
Ridgetown	8 08	9 47	11 02
Rodney	8 38	10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	.....	12 30
Dutton	9 09	10 29	12 58
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	3 00	12 25	5 25
Shedden	3 24	.....	6 01
Iona	3 32	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 45	12 58	6 34
Bismarck	4 00	.....	7 10
Rodney	4 11	1 15	7 30
Ridgetown	4 44	1 35	9 15
Windsor	7 25	3 45	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 05

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 30
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

DEAFNESS CURED.—A very interesting 12 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at home. Post free 3d.—Address DR. NELSON, 30, St. John Street, Montreal.

AT COST! AT COST!

Having purchased the entire Stock of Furniture of A.C. Graham, we will sell the same at cost for the

NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

Come one and all and secure some of the grandest bargains ever heard of in Dutton.

Don't fail to secure some of the



BARGAINS IN MATTRESSES.

We have a large stock of the best makes in the market to-day.

In Furniture we take the lead. Our stock of

Parlor Suites, Bed-room Suites,



Side-boards, Tables, Chairs, Sofas, &c.

Must be cleared out at once to make room. Call and see us and secure some of the grand bargains we are offering.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES



A full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, etc., kept constantly on hand. A first-class Hearse furnished at all funerals. Embalming a specialty. Orders filled night or day.

B. J. SCHULTZ & CO., DUTTON.

CUTTERS —AND— SLEIGHS!

If you want to buy the best and cheapest Cutters and Sleighs now in the market call on

SIFTON BROS.

Next door to Hockin & Pool,

MAIN ST., DUTTON.

We are agents for all kinds of Farm Machinery and Implements, representing the most reliable firms.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 8—No. 8. DUTTON, ONT, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1889. WHOLE No. 342.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton.
☞ Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

PETER DUNCANSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, d DUTTON.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON.
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.

$75,000.00 to loan at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent.
Apply to
ANGUS MACNISH,
Solicitor, Glencoe.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE,
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed.
F. A. HUMPIDGE,
Office—Front Street. Dutton.

DR. G. ADAMS SWANN, Surgeon Dentist. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Salary and expenses paid, or liberal commissions to local men. Outfit free—no collecting. Permanent positions guaranteed Experience unnecessary. Choice of territory if apply at once.
L. P. Thurston & Co.,

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on
tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.

Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.

L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.

OFFICERS.

L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

New Home Sewing Machine
FOR SALE CHEAP.

New or second-hand. Apply to
1-17tf **N. PHELPS.**

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

The Star Loan Company

181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
C. W. ALLEN,
Proprietor.
Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.
Repairing Promptly Done.
CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our
NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,
which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities
Give Us a Call.
TURNER & PECKHAM
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds,
etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

NEW BAKERY

THE undersigned, having purchased the Bakery Business from W. Evans, wishes to state that he will conduct the business in
First-class Style,
BREAD & PASTRY OF ALL KINDS.
Christmas and Wedding Cakes a Specialty.
C. J. WEIR.

DR LOW'S WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY
IN THE
WATERLOO MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y
Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled. tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

REPEAL OF THE SCOTT ACT.

NOTICE is hereby given that a petition for the repeal of the Scott Act in the County of Elgin will be fyled in the Registrar's office of the said county at St. Thomas, on or about the 23rd day of February, A. D. 1889, of which all persons are requested to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

A paper is to be started in Windsor to oppose annexation.

The loss by Wednesday's fire at Bracebridge will be $15,000.

Hutson's shingle mill near Feversham was burned Thursday night

Three Port Hope churches were burglarized on Wednesday night.

Several business places in Bracebridge were burned Thursday morning.

Scott Act repeal will be voted on in the County of Peterboro' on April 1.

The store of Preston & Lee, at Bethany, Ont., was burned on Saturday night.

Evangelists Crossly and Hunter are going to conduct services in Peterboro.

Lewis Door, a well-known St. Catharines merchant, dropped dead Thursday.

The Peterboro' school board wants $20,000 for buildings and other purposes.

Harry Jackson was stabbed at Windsor, on Saturday, by Dan Scribner, and may die.

The Niagara Falls brewery at Drummondville was burned Thursday. Loss, $8,000.

Imitators of White Caps in Napanee have given several young men notice to leave town.

The new Liquor License Act of Manitoba closes the saloons at 11 instead of 11.30 o'clock.

The Conservatives of Haldimand Thursday decided to contest the election and raised $1 500.

John Botrell has been sentenced at Stratford to four years in the penitentiary for cattle stealing.

The contract has been signed for the building of the Brantford, Waterloo & Lake Erie Railway.

The Manitoba Government has introduced a measure to radically change the registration system.

Chatham School Board has reduced the salary of its secretary from $375 to $200 and he has resigned.

Thirty-five employes of the G. T. R. car works at London were laid off Monday to cut down expenses.

The dry goods store of Larose & Co., Ottawa, was damaged Thursday to the extent of $7.000, by fire.

The Winnipeg Free Press has bought the Morning Call, and the latter will cease publication at once.

The tenth annual meeting of the Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union was held at Guelph Monday.

Mr. John Oliver, collector of the Township of Blenheim, was robbed of $600 by highwaymen on Friday night.

A young man named Johnson cut his throat near Ailsa Craig on Friday night while suffering from depression.

Adam Konkle, hotel keeper of Grimsby, has been jailed at St. Catharines for non-payment of a third Scott Act fine.

Three farmers have entered suits at Kingston to recover notes given for the right to sell a patent washing machine.

Three young men have been arrested at Hamilton, and it is believed a gang of housebreakers will be scattered thereby.

The St. Catharines Council has passed a resolution to memorialize the Ontario Legislature to abolish all tax exemptions.

Commisioner Herchmer, of the Mounted Police, is accused by a Regina merchant with illegally importing liquor into the Territories.

A Strathroy boy named Johnson, whose father has married and abandoned four wives, has been sentenced to five years in the reformatory.

Thomas Whittaker, of London, was successful out of 400 applicants for the position of Chief of Police of Sandwich. The salary is $400.

The roof of the Napanee Opera House collapsed on Thursday night from the weight of snow. Four hundred people had just left the building.

Ernest Hutt, a Stormont farmer, is dead from blood poisoning alleged to have set in from a bite during a fight with another farmer named Bogart.

An attempt is being made to unseat Mayor-elect Walters, of Lindsay, because of insufficient property qualifications. Councillor Joseph Brown's right to sit in Council is also being attacked.

April the 4th has been selected as the day on which to take a repeal vote on the Canada Temperance Act in St. Thomas and the counties of Colchester, N. S.; Kent, Brant and Wellington, Ont.

No other medicine is so reliable as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, for the cure of coughs, colds, and all derangements of the respiratory organs. It relieves the asthmatic and consumptive, even in advanced stages of disease.

The meanest man up to date is Snifkins. He sold Jones half an interest in a cow, and then refused to divide the milk, maintaining that Jones owned the front half.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to Nicholson, 177 McDougall Street, New York.

Watchman on Incorporation.

I am pleased to see that the question of incorporation is being mooted, and the time is not far away when it should be taken hold of in earnest. The growing population of the village and the many matters that call for attention will soon imperatively demand it. The laying out of the streets, ensuring proper width of the same, the improvement of our sidewalks, a volunteer fire company, &c., &c., are all matters that a village council could give their attention to. Strong representations should be made to the railway company for better station accommodation. The present building may answer for a few years for a freight station and office, but for passengers the accommodation is very meagre indeed, and often we find freight that should be under cover placed out on the platform. We should have a new passenger station right away and a village council could press the matter on the company, and agree for a term of years not to raise the taxation in view of the public improvement and convenience A little while since we saw something about a joint stock company for the manufacture of a valuable new patent buggy gear if inducements were offered. At present we have no one to offer such inducements on our behalf. We hear of considerable building likely to take place next season, and are hoping for quite an addition to our population. A dozen comfortable houses would, we think, be rented inside of a month. WATCHMAN.

Sitting Down on the Reeve.

To the Editor:

The first cabinet meeting of Reeve A. J. Leitch, of the municipality of Dunwich, was held on the 21st day of January, 1889, succeeding the political death of his opponent, when all the members were present and the oath of qualification administered.

Pursuant to an order-in-council the official organ, the Dutton ENTERPRISE, of Jan. 17th stated that applications be received at the next meeting of council on January 21st, 1889, for the offices of assessor and collector for the year 1889. The efficient clerk, Mr. D Clay, opened no less than nine sealed tenders for the coveted office of assessor, (one from an adjoining municipality,) among which was conspicious the application of the ex-reeve, Jno Galbraith, Esq., a member in the county council as reeve of Dunwich during several years, and elected by acclamation time and again; a man of general information and high authority on matters appertaining to municipal affairs, filling the trust imposed on him with credit to himself and honor to the body which he presided over. Suffice it to say, Mr. Editor, that his services were uncalled for. Also another character, Mr. Editor, a short-lived Cabinet Minister during the ex-reeve's administration, which I shall call Strate, setting forth his claim to the most coveted office, being appointed to the office of assessor at an early date, fitting himself in the office of the late T. G Claris, county treasurer. These facts will give you an idea of his efficiency that from 1859 up to 1872, making twelve assesments with but one alteration will go to show as evidence of his ability to do the functions of the office for the sum of $40. No confidence. Lost.

When a learned member of the new council arose and gravely addressed the reeve, saying, Mr. Reeve, I suppose you intend to carry out the ideas and customs of the country: That ability be the qualifications to office, and that this council, inaugurated by your august person, will continue in the same line of policy under which it has been begun. The reeve, much astonished, nodded slightly, wondering what was to come next. And, Mr. Member went on, Mr. Reeve, it is the intention of the municipal code that the chief executive shall preside and advise on all measures whatever relating to the administration of justice using common sense for the common good The reeve was always courteous, but he was also firm, and responding to this adamantine cheek he arose and spoke substantially as follows:—I beg your pardon, gentlemen. I am very glad to have in my council such an able statesman as you have proved yourself to be, and I shall be pleased to avail myself of your counsel and advice, but I can never consent to being dictated to as to what I shall or shall not do. I, as reeve, shall be responsible for my administration. I hope to have your hearty co-operation in carrying out its measures. So long as you see fit to do this I shall be glad to have you with me, when you think otherwise your resignation will be accepted.

As the space allotted us in the preparation of this is very limited, I wish to state that the above is a digest from a confused brain.

As local papers should encourage contributions, in the words of the Jewess, if I have found favor in thy sight, oh King, (Mr. Editor) and if it pleases thee to enter this hasty epistle I promise to do better in my next. MINTO.

"My little son, three years of age, was terribly afflicted with scrofula. His head was entirely covered with scrofulous sores, and his body showed many marks of the disease. A few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured him.—W. J. Beckett, Hymera, Ind.

St. Peter (sternly)—What good did you ever do in the world? Miss McFlimsy—Why, St. Peter, what a question! I am a Christian martyr. I advanced myself to death at a charity ball.

Dr Low's Sulphur Soap is a delightful shampoo. It cleanses the scalp and darkens grey hair.

LOOK OUT!—If you are troubled with a cold or cough, however light the attack look out for it, do not allow it to settle on the lungs; break up the cough by loosening up the tough phlegm with Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam.

Wallacetown.

Mr. William Stidwell, jr., of this place, left for Detroit, Mich., Tuesday morning. He intends going on the railroad to learn operating.

Mr. L W. McIntyre, who has been away for the past week on business concerning the Windsor and Lake Shore Railroad, has returned.

Mr. and Mrs John Pearce, of the Lake Shore, intend leaving for Calgary, N. W. T., on a six months visit to their son William.

The missionary meeting which was held in the Presbyterian Church of this place on Monday evening last was a decided success. Addresses were given by Revs. Sutherland, of Fingal, and Wilson, of Dutton, on home and foreign missions. Rev. Mr. Keiso occupied the chair. The collections on Sunday and Monday evening amounted to over $24

A number of the young ladies and gentlemen of this place attended the assembly held at Dutton on Tuesday evening of last week

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church of this place intend holding their annual tea meeting on Tuesday evening, Feb. 19th, in the church. Addresses will be delivered by a number of the ministers of the community. Rev. Geo. Sutherland, of Fingal, will occupy the chair. A good time is expected

Rev. Mr Sutherland, of Fingal, occupied the pulpit in the Wallacetown Presbyterian Church Sunday morning and evening.

The following is the result of the examinations held in Wallacetown Public School during the past week:—4th, arithmetic—T D. McIntyre, W. A. McGill, A. M McGill, W. Sutherland, D. J Bell, M. C. McLaws. 5th, history—Edith Connel, Florence Davis, Edward Stidwell, Mary J. Sutherland, Wm. S Pearce, Thos H McColl, Annie Dewar, Rosa McIntyre, Georginia Blackwood, Ada McKee, Jessie Blackwood.

Iona.

Mrs. Draper, *nee* Liddell, who has been visiting friends in this place, left for Bismarck on Monday to visit her parents.

Mr. Daniel McWilliam, who recently sold his farm on Clay street, has purchased the well known farm formerly owned by the late Neil McIntyre

Rumor has it that we are to lose another of our fair damsels soon. Iona against the world for weddings.

When such places as Dutton, Campbellton and Coyne's Corners can afford literary societies, why can't we? Brace up, boys, and don't let Iona be behind in the race for literary honors.

Mr. A. Preston left on Monday for his home in Manistee, Mich., after a few weeks' visit with friends in this vicinity.

The thief, who entered J. O. Lumley's store about a week ago and carried off a number of articles, was captured and put in safe keeping for a while.

Coyne's Corners.

The literary society last Friday evening was a grand success The following is the programme for next Friday:—Reading, H. Ripley; essay, D. Crowley; song, Miss B Crowley; recitation, Miss G. Ripley; solo on the violin; recitation, Miss M. Crowley; debate, "Resolved that war creates more misery than intemperance." affirmative—W Patton, Jas. Campbell, Duncan McKillop, negative—J. B McKillop, N. A. Campbell, Peter Cameron; critics, Misses J Campbell and M. Clark and Mr. J. Ripley.

A number of the young people of this neighborhood got up a sleigh load Monday evening and took a pleasure ride to Campbellton and there spent the evening with some friends.

Mrs Wm. Ford is visiting friends in Brantford at present.

A social took place at the residence of Mr Henry Garbutt on Monday evening last in aid of the Methodist Church. A pleasant time was spent. The proceeds amounted to about $10

Is marriage a failure? Well, some people see
It isn't the fun it's cracked up to be,
And others who've tried it for all it is worth,
Proclaim it a little heaven on earth.

Worms cause serious sickness. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup destroys and expels all kinds of worms quickly and surely.

"Uncle John, can you tell what time it is by the thermometer?" "Yes, sah; wintah-time."

Pale, weak women need a tonic, strength giving flesh building medicine like Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine.

A PROFESSIONAL OPINION.—Rev. F. Gunner, M. D., of Listowel, Ont., says regarding B. B. B., "I have used your excellent Burdock Compound in practice and in my family since 1881, and hold it No. 1 on my list of sanative remedies. Your three busy B's never sting, weaken or worry.

What's the matter with the ritualists? Oh, they're all rite. But you mustn't take this literally.

A BOON AND A BLESSING.—A boon and a blessing is Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the great Pain Destroyer and healing remedy for sores of all descriptions. Yellow Oil cures all aches and pains, sore back, sore throat, croup, diphtheria, cures up contracted cords and lameness. Procure it of your druggist.

Down Into the Dust.

Is it worth while that we jostle a brother
Bearing his load on the rough road of life?
Is it worth while that we jeer at each other
In the blackness of heart? that we war to the knife?
God pity us all in our pitiful strife!

God pity us all as we jostle each other;
God pardon us all for the triumph we feel
When a fellow goes down 'neath his load on that heather,
Pierced to the heart; words are keener than steel,
And mightier far for woe or for weal.

Were it not well, in this brief, little journey
On over the isthmus, down into the tide,
We give him a fish instead of a serpent,
Ere folding the hands to be and abide
Forever and aye in the dust by his side?

Look at the roses saluting each other,
Look at the herds all at peace on the plain—
Man and man only makes war on his brother,
And laughs in his heart at his peril and pain,
Shamed by the beast that goes down on the plain.

Is it worth while that we battle to humble
Some poor fellow-soldier down into the dust?
God pity us all! Time oft soon will tumble
All of us together like leaves in a gust,
Humbled indeed down into the dust.

JOAQUIN MILLER.

ESTELLE'S INFATUATION:

A NOVEL.

Never had Mrs. Clanricarde "voiced aloud" "with shriller throat" her views on the unimportance of the man and the all-importance of the purse in marriage. Never had her scorn for personal love and physical beauty been hotter, more pungent, more severe. To hear her one would have thought love before marriage the doom of happiness after, and a man's beauty not only a snare but a sin. She dwelt on the superiority of moral graces and intellectual soundness to all else that man could possess, till Estelle's fair face grew wan and white with secret loathing, and Caleb's flamed with thoughts to which he dared give neither form nor voice. He was modest to self-abasement, but even he could not fail to see that Mrs. Clanricarde substantially offered him her daughter, and told him that the way was clear and the running already made for him. But Estelle herself? The verdict in her averted eyes was differently framed and spelt from that in Mrs. Clanricarde's; and Caleb was too sensitive to confound compassion with affection. He knew that he was but the Beast to her—no more desirable than Caliban—as little lovely as the hunchback, within whose hump, however, are folded the wings which will one day carry him to heaven. And as something under the ban of love, he bore himself with the patience, the very dignity, indeed, of self-effacement, and the quiet hopelessness which accepts the doom of fate and yields to the pressure the inevitable.

Near to Les Saules ran the prettiest lane the district. It led to the Close, a wood made by man and nature for love. Love unspoken, estranged, content—for all its phases this wood had special shrines and green-arched temples where to rest and be refreshed. It was the favorite place of meeting for Estelle and Charlie Osborne, and to both every fern and tree and flower was sanctified, and carried its own secret message and reminder. It had also become a favorite hunting-ground with Caleb Stagg, being full of precious creatures not to be found elsewhere.

It was on one of those rare days in England when the house must empty itself and the world must be abroad. No one, not an invalid consents to remain within those stifling four walls of home, and the Clanricardes had been touched by the all-pervading œstrum with the rest.

"Come for a little walk, Estelle," said Mrs. Clanricarde to her daughter.

And Estelle, who really loved her mother, though she feared her—and at this moment hated her line of action—was glad to go. But she knew by that secret "telepathy" which lovers have as a sixth sense, by one of those "messengers which love sends to and fro," and of which the earth is full, that Charlie was waiting for her in the wood—there behind the old beech-tree to the right, which was their place of meeting. "Where shall we go, mother?" she asked, kissing her mother as in the days now grown unhappily a little old.

"Oh, anywhere," answered Mrs. Clanricarde.

"To Grantown?" proposed Estelle.

Grantown was a picturesque little hamlet, about a mile from Les Saules, across the fields and by the river. It was a charming walk, and one of the points of the place.

"No," answered Mrs. Clanricarde.

"Toward the Dower House?"—another pretty leafy way.

"No," she replied again.

"Where, then, mother?" was Estelle's perplexed demand.

"To the Close," said Mrs. Clanricarde.

"Will it not be very stifling there to-day?" asked Estelle, with as much indifference as she could command.

"No; it will be cool," said her mother.

And Estelle had nothing to object. The two went by the little sidewalk into the leafy lane which led to the deep-bosomed wood. But all Estelle's joy had gone, and the cloud between her and her mother lowered more dense than before.

They sauntered down the lane—Estelle, bitten with an insane desire for wild flowers, lingering greatly as she went—till they came to the gate which opened into the paradise of her heart. A hundred yards farther on, round the projection made by an overhanging rock, and they would come in sight of the beech-tree under which she knew that Charlie Osborne was sitting.

The girl's uneasiness was too great to be concealed. Her very efforts to appear indifferent betrayed her anxiety. The way in which she talked—so volubly, so unlike herself—and the sharper ring of her voice, more highly pitched than usual, and thrown out as if for other ears than her mother's, all were eloquent enough for Mrs. Clanricarde, who had missed her vocation and her epoch. She should have been one of Fouche's "souricieres." Had she been one she would have made her fortune, dug out of the graves of those she had overshadowed.

Suspecting, watching, she said never a word—only paid out the rope, which Estelle twisted yet tighter round her slender throat. Then they rounded the rock, and with one rapid look—caught by Mrs. Clanricarde as a sportsman shoots flying—the girl's heart gave one full bound of relief: Charlie Osborne was not there. But in his stead, peering on all sides, now his nose flattened against the bark of a tree, now down on the ground turning over last year's dead leaves and dry twigs, a butterfly net in hand, some creatures in his hat, a green tin case strapped round him, in full pursuit of his fancy, riding his hobby, knees and chin together, they came upon Caleb Stagg searching for creatures in Estelle's sacred grove where her god was hidden. Then Mrs. Clanricarde blessed herself for her insistence, and looked on her decision as providential and inspired.

To Estelle it was the other way; and what to her mother was the benevolent work of the good angels was to her the undoubted mischief-making of the bad.

Caleb blushed when he met them, as of course he would; but the mother caught on the wing a look in his eyes as she had caught that in her daughter's. And it was a look that satisfied her. She had made up her mind. Estelle should marry the omad'haun, failing a better provision. If any one more eligible should come along—then the poor omad'haun would be thrown over, with no more remorse than we have when we drop one peach in favor of another, better flavored to the eyes and softer to the touch.

"A lucky chance!" she said, in her kindest way, as she put out her hand for Caleb's, dust and dirt begrimed as it was.

Instinctively he wiped his hand on his coat before he gave it.

"I'm not fit," he said, bashfully.

"The hand of an honest man is alway fit—fit for a queen," said Mrs. Clanricarde, with royal condescension of air and manner.

Her compliment was really regal. Her appreciation of essential qualities was grandly philosophic—nobly heroic.

Caleb blushed again, as painfully as before; and Estelle lifted her pretty chin and curled her lips with the daintiest little line of disdain—which he saw and writhed under, as if it had been a barbed arrow in his breast.

"Let us go and sit there," said Mrs. Clanricarde, pointing to the seat beneath the beech-tree on the right.

"Oh, mother!" exclaimed Estelle, hurriedly. "We shall be eaten up by midgets!" she added, after a second's pause, to explain and conceal the very pronounced opposition—the opposition that was a prayer and cry—in her voice.

"No more there than elsewhere," returned Mrs. Clanricarde, smoothly, as she turned up the trodden path to the tree. "Come, Mr. Stagg; come with us, and show us your interesting collection," she added, sweetly, to Caleb. "I know that Estelle will be glad to see it."

"Do you care for creatures, Miss Clanricarde?" asked Caleb, awkwardly.

"She is devoted to them," put in Mrs. Clanricarde, before Estelle could answer.

"I did not know that I was, mother," said Estelle, her face white, as it was wont to grow when her mother flung her too openly at the omad'haun's head. Besides, she knew that Charlie Osborne was within ear-shot somewhere, spying at them through the smoke-colored glasses of jealousy.

"Indeed I should be glad if you would give her some instruction, Mr. Stagg," said Mrs. Clanricarde, ignoring Estelle's disclaimer. "It is so much better to work under the guidance of a master—and such a good master as you would be."

She smiled benignly. The present need at home was great. She saw ruin on every side, and nothing but a rich marriage, with a margin for herself and that fatal husband of hers, would save them. It was a pity—surely a pity—that she had no better salvation in view than Caleb Stagg; but in the storm who cares for the name, the look, the beauty of the port?

"I should be sorry to take up Mr. Stagg's time," said Estelle, in a clear renunciatory voice.

"It would be a pleasure, Miss Clanricarde," said Caleb in a low voice.

"I should like it," said Mrs. Clanricarde, a little shrilly. "We will begin our first lesson now, if you please, Mr. Stagg," she added, with a laugh yet more shrill than her spoken words had been.

And Caleb, opening his case, began his roll-call of names and characteristics, of which neither mother nor daughter understood one word, nor from which they gained one rational idea. Mrs. Clanricarde thanked him with the most enthusiastic and becoming effusiveness. But Estelle said little that was pleasant, nothing that was encouraging.

"It is far too difficult for me, and I hate those long learned names," she said, coldly.

Charlie hated all science too, and looked on scientific nomenclature as a kind of spiritual deformity—next thing to a crime. She knew that her confession of faith, which she felt sure was heard somehow by him, would please him.

"We must have them, you see, Miss Clanricarde," said Caleb, humbly apologizing for the necessities of science. "They make a kind of general language for all nations. A Russian"—he pronounced it "Rooshian"—"or a Frenchman, or an Englishman, they all know what *Papilio vanessa* means, but the peacock 'butterfly' would not carry far."

"Still, science is horrid. Art and poetry are the only things worth living for," said Estelle, in the same rather unnaturally high-pitched voice she had had throughout.

"I know nothing of either," said Caleb, sadly.

"You are none the worse for that, Mr. Stagg," said Mrs. Clanricarde, with her ambiguous smile. "Poets and artists generally are wretchedly poor creatures, not worth their salt. I so much prefer honest merit and more solid acquirements."

"Mother! as if the greatest gifts God has to give should be spoken of so slightingly!" cried Estelle, in hot haste and hotter anger. "Why, what should we be without poetry and art? Mere earth-worms, knowing nothing of the diviner things of life, seeing nothing but ourselves, and shut out from heaven!" This was Charlie's latest phrase, and Mrs Clanricarde knew it. "Science is soul-destroying," continued Estelle still hot and eager. "Scientific people are atheists."

"Not necessarily, my dear child," said Mrs. Clanricarde, blandly.

"I think not all, Miss Clanricarde," said Caleb, humbly.

"I hate science and all that is scientific," said Estelle, almost in tears; "and nothing should ever make me learn it."

"Come to dinner to-morrow, Mr. Stagg," said Mrs. Clanricarde. "I give you this foolish child of mine to convert from her dreams to your better and sounder ways."

"Mother, this is too bad!" flamed out Estelle. "I will not take lessons from Mr. Stagg."

"Come to dinner, Mr. Stagg," repeated Mrs. Clanricarde; and the unhappy pendulum, swung thus between mother and daughter, had no excuse ready. Yet he would have liked to refuse, only he could not see where the loophole was.

"She will have none of me," he said to himself as he trudged through the wood, no longer a place of enchantment for him. "Her mother will, for they are in but a poor way, and father's means would set them bravely up; but that dainty blossom is not for the like of me, and she will not were it ever so. I feel her tremble with disgust and shame when I touch her hand. God help me! but the smart is sore."

All this time Charlie had been lying hidden within the bracken which grew in a miniature forest among the underwood. He had heard every word, and through the crossing stems, which gave one clear passage not larger than his eye, he had seen every gesture, every look, He understood the whole play. She was to be sacrificed to that cad, that ruffian, that low-lived beast, sitting in his own especial place beneath their holy trysting-tree. There was no term of obloquy, however unfitting, that Charlie did not shower on Caleb Stagg—he whose own humility rated him low enough as things were; he would willingly give his life for Estelle's good, and whose sacrifice would be as his crowning if it insured her gain. But it was only after the rule and line of men's judgments on each other. The glass through which we read hearts and motives is indeed dark, and few of us have love or unselfishness enough to clear it.

CHAPTER VIII.

LOVERS' VOWS.

A change had come into Estelle's sweet face. It had lost its normal shyness for what was a look of fear; and something of that watching, suspicious, hunted sharpness which belongs to those who have a dangerous secret to hide had taken the former clearness out of her candid eyes. Between her lover and her mother she had come to moral grief. Devoted to each, but adding to her love for Charlie fear to hurt him and determination to be faithful; to her love for her mother that piety of obedience natural to a gently nurtured girl, she had fallen into deceit and intrigue. Of course the knowledge that it was "for Charlie" justified a great deal, as it always does in love: but the fact remained the same—she was deceiving her mother, and thereby committing a sin which covered her soul with spiritual shame.

For herself she could have been strong enough to give up this sweet secret fault, but when she spoke of it to Charlie her tears of self-accusation, her gentle prayers to be rendered back to the ways of truth and uprightness, failed against the overmastering need of his egotism—the passionate demands of his love. He softened her moral fibre by the softness of his own, and his tears of supplication dried hers of remonstrance. Then things would go on as before. The meetings, which played with Estelle's very life, were planned and executed with almost double zest for the break which had seemed too likely to come. As yet no harm had come to them. But Mrs. Clanricarde's suspicions were aroused. She was not a nature-born "souriciere" for nothing; and by the very fact that she suspected some kind of underhand association between Estelle and that fascinating detrimental, Charlie Osborne, she determined to push on this matter with Caleb Stagg, and to force her daughter into the lifelong misery and financial redemption of a marriage which would be eminently a gilded horror and legalized slavery to a name and a myth.

She would get over it, the mother argued. Other women have had to suppress their own feelings in favor of their family need, and marry where they did not love, leaving behind them the dearest and adored. So must she. No one is absolutely *sui generis* in this life, and the rod with which souls are ruled by society is heavy and impartial. We have all to submit to it; so must Estelle. With such a father her fate was predicted. If any one was to blame it was George—that luckless pilot of the financial ship.

So she glozed over her countenance, and added to her reasoning a thick layer of whitewash for poor Caleb, whereby she got rid of a great many of his defects, and made him out at last to be really quite personal and presentable. His "good heart" stood for so much! Shakespeare and Burns were both quoted in his behalf, and the skimmings of his science and his classics stood for thick, rich, soul-sustaining cream.

When she let fly these arrows Estelle generally put up the buckler of silence, and always edged away from the subject. She knew that her mother wanted to be more explicit, and to "have it out" with her; and she dreaded only one thing more—the discovery of her secret trysts with Charlie.

Of late, since that encounter with Caleb Stagg in the wood, those trysts had been considerably fewer. In some subtle way she never could quite define how, nor yet could she deny nor circumvent, Mrs. Clanricarde kept Estelle closer than ever by her side. Poor Estelle's heart was torn into still more painful bits, and she scarce knew where to turn or what to do. Charlie eating out his heart in the wood, she feeling hers lacerated in the house, the lover's yearning and the mother's pleasant command. Poor Estelle! And then, to crown all, the frequent presence of the snub-nosed omad'haun, and the mother's extraordinary craze in his favor

For himself, poor fellow, this time was a time of torture to Caleb. He saw the whole play, and suffered from it as such a man naturally would. Not to gain the kingdom of Heaven for himself would he have forced Estelle's inclination—taking her on her mother's invitation against her own desire. And yet would he have been human not to have desired? Lady Elizabeth alone knew what he felt, and to her alone he showed the hidden wound that was destroying the value of his life—to her, always his goddess, his Madonna, to worship and to serve, to love and adore, but the hem of whose very garment was as sacred as the vest of Isis, and not to be carried to his lips nor touched by his hands.

In this way things were not much advanced, nor did they seem likely to advance. Mrs. Clanricarde offered Estelle to the rich miner as evidently as if she had made the proposal in so many words; Caleb ever more and more distraught by the mother's patent desire, let the sweet poison of that proffered and yet self-forbidden presence creep nearer and nearer to his soul. Estelle's revulsion against him grew stronger with her mother's increased advocacy; Charlie Osborne's feverish despair grew greater as the sacrilege, which now all Kingshouse was discussing, seemed almost possible. Those stolen meetings were becoming rarer and more perilous, and everything seemed slipping down the decline. Like that village on the slopes of Etna which is kept from sliding down into the valley solely by that huge buttressing rock in front, so, in Caleb's steadfast delicacy and the very unselfishness of his resolve, was the only salvation of the lovers. When the day should come, if it ever should, when passion would be stronger than this unselfishness, then would the sun see the last of the poor young lovers' happiness—Charlie's death-knell and Estelle's enduring martyrdom.

"Nothing could tempt you to such a sacrilege, Estelle?" Charlie asked, as he had asked a dozen times before. Lovers' assurances are never enough.

"Nothing," she answered, with fervor. "I am very sorry we are so poor, very sorry that mother is so anxious, but I would no more marry Caleb Stagg than I would jump into the river. I would rather jump into the river, indeed!"

"I do not want to speak harshly of your mother, but I must say she astonishes me!" said Charlie, tossing back his hair. "The only excuse I can make for her is to suppose she is a little off her head, The idea of her thinking of your marrying that cad, still less wishing it! Good heavens, I wonner she is not struck dead for such a crime!" he said, excitedly. "It makes my blood curdle, Estelle, and would, even if I did not love you!"

"It is too dreadful to think of!" said Estelle, shuddering. "But, Charlie dear, do not distress yourself. I would rather die than do it."

"Or come with me, which would be better than dying," he said, looking up into her face.

She stole her hand gently in his, her shy little hand with the pointed fingers and rose-pink nails like transparent shells.

"A great deal," she said, softly, and for a moment caressed the idea as possible.

That empty purse dangling between them both, as powerful a line of separation as was ever Sigurk's sword, was forgotten, and only the sweet vision of life and love together remained as fair as Geraldine's pale face seen by Surrey in the magic mirror, as delusive as Rose Mary's picture in the beryl stone.

"And you will not, Estelle?" Charlie sank his voice to the softest tones of which spoken music is capable. "With you by my side," he continued, "I could work as I have never worked before, and do great things. It is all this miserable suspense that kills me! The wretched associations to which I am doomed! If I had but you! Ah, Estelle! it is more than one man's life and love that is sacrificed to these criminal arrangements of society. It is the world's great work! Think! I could do something to make my life splendid and my name famous, and you say you will not have it! Estelle, will you not brave everything and come with me? Would you rather see me die of this fever and yourself the wife of Caleb Stagg?"

"Oh, Charlie, how cruel you are!" was all that Estelle could say. Tears were in her voice as well as in her eyes, and Charlie was in the mood when to make the beloved suffer is some kind of balm to one's own pains.

"It seems like it," he returned, again tossing back his hair. "That cad lives in your pocket. All Kingshouse is talking of it, and your mother is offering you to him as if you were a bunch of flowers or a basket of fruit for sale. It is disgusting, it is maddening; and you expect me to stand it! I wonder at myself that I do not put a bullet through the fellow's head. That is what he deserves!"

"But he does not make love to me, Charlie!" said Estelle, earnestly, less moved to this advocacy for care for the truth, or even for the sake of poor Caleb himself, and to defend him against a false imputation, than to give peace to her lover's tortured mind. "He is always most distant and respectful— almost hideously so. He does not make love in any way, by word or look."

"And your mother offers you, as she does, to a fellow who has not even the grace to acknowledge the prize you are!" cried Charlie, his sails filling on the other tack.

"That is better than presumption," said Estelle, softly, and "less disagreeable to me."

"And you can live in such an atmosphere!" cried Charlie. "You know what I suffer, and yet you can support it."

"What can I do, dear?" she asked, in her sweet, gentle way. "I cannot forbid my mother to ask him to the house. It would only make her angry, and do no good! I must just trust to myself, as I have done all along. I will never be false to you, Charlie—never!"

"You swear that!" said Charlie, holding her hands as in a vice.

"Yes, I swear it," she returned.

"By your hopes of salvation you will be true to me, and me only?"

"I will!" she said, her cheeks pale with the very fervor of her vow.

"No one shall ever take you from me?"

"No one! no one!" she repeated.

"Kiss me, Estelle, on this," he said. "You have solemnly vowed yourself to me, remember! You are mine in the sight of God and heaven, and if you deceive me you will commit a great and shameful crime. No man can now call you wife but me, without your perjury—your infidelity too gross to give it a name. Now I hold you mine forever! forever."

"You always have," said Estelle, simply. "Ever since we were boy and girl together I have loved you, Charlie, and you know it. I could not love any one else!"

"Nor I, than you," he answered. "Women think they have all the constancy, but they have not. Men are far more constant than the mass of them, and just as constant as the rest. And it counts far more with us than with you, for we have more temptation."

"Yes," said Estelle, dutifully, and her lover caught the word on his lip, and kept it there with his own.

Talks such as these were the very wine of life to Charlie. He drooped and flagged without them, and felt as if all the forces of God and nature were arrayed against him. When he had had this spell of refreshment he was another man. He knew how much she loved him. For all their lives this love had been the main fact of feeling. It had grown with their growth from childhood up to now, full youth. He had no fear of any one, indeed, but himself. Should he ever be able to keep a wife? Times were bad for art. They always are to the mediocre artist, and he had not yet got his foot securely placed on one of all the rungs of the great ladder of success that he had tried to mount. Should he ever? With a heart that failed him on a climb; with cheeks which flushed a hectic red on small exertion; with that cough which so often tormented him; that fever which so often consumed him? Nevertheless, he loved, and he had the lover's unconscious and imperative selfishness. As now, when he held Estelle to his heart at the parting of the ways, and made her swear again and again, by all her hopes of salvation, that she would be true to him, for time and eternity—true to him as he to her, and that she would never marry any one else, so help her God!—so might God do to her as she to him if ever she forsook him, her own true love!

CHAPTER IX.

IN DOUBT AND DREAD.

Allured by Mrs. Clanricarde, spurred on by his father—who, however, was in a wrong latitude altogether—conscious of the "res angusta" in the home of her he loved, and without present means of his own to help her secretly, as else he would, personally loathed by Estelle, and knowing that he was, while he himself loved her as such a man naturally would love a girl raised above him by origin, and placed within his power to protect by fortune, poor Caleb's sense of general haze and confusion, perplexity and indecision rendered his life at this moment a real tragedy—if we allow that feelings are so tragic as events.

Yet often the flattering thought passed through his brain, like a shooting-star cleaving the dark heavens before his eyes, "I would make her so good a husband; I would so tenderly care for her; so guard her from all pain and trouble. I would worship her and reverence her so deeply that in time she would learn to care for me. And if she could never love me as I love her, she would at least come to peace with herself and forbearance with me. I would love her so that she must in time love me!"

Man ever makes the same mistake, and the loving think that the very gift of love—its very passion and intensity—perforce must win return. Oh, fools and blind! who water the barren rock with your heart's blood, and look for the rare red rose as your reward! As if reluctant love ever was bought, even by love! as if the heart was not its own free gift, and gratitude for an unshared affection but so much snow new-fallen on the ice! Love may burn at the stake and die a beggar for the beloved; it may stand on the pillory and be pelted by the world for consorting with the base-minded and disfavored; it may give its all—faith, home and fame—as freely as our dying hero gave that cup of water to the wounded soldier. But by the force of its own strength only will it gain nothing in return. Can the sun compel the dew, save by the free gift of the generous earth? Does it rise at his bidding from the shores of the Dead Sea, from the sand of the desert, from the marble rocks of Pentelicus? Yet the same glory pours down on these as on that flowerful meadow—that fragrant garden, where the dew lies thick like living jewels—that lavish boon of beauty given out by the earth in voluntary response. So with love. If not spontaneous, it is not to be compelled, and the heart sheds its blood in vain.

(To be continued.)

Use of the Beaver's Tail.

It is a common belief that the beaver uses its tail as a trowel to plaster the mud on the walls of its house and dam. Captain Hardy studied the habits of the animal in Nova Scotia some time ago, and came to the conclusion that this opinion was not well founded.

The vulgar opinion that the broad tail of the beaver was used to plaster down the mud in its work has long since been pronounced erroneous. Its real use is evidently to counterpoise, by an action against the water in an upward direction, the tendency to sink, headforemost, when propelling itself through the water by its powerful and webbed hind feet, and at the same time supporting the load of mud or stones in its forepaws under the chin.

Our Indians laughed at the idea of the trowel story. That, and the assertion that the tail is likewise used as a vehicle for materials, may be considered as exploded notions.—*Youth's Companion.*

Stone Fruits.

It is the seed that exhausts in fruit production, says *American Cultivator*. This is especially true of large seeds enclosed in stones. The proportion of seed to the fruit is proportionately greater in the cherry, plum and peach than in the apple or pear. In the development of seeds potash is very essential. Trees that overbear have the growth of their fruit checked at just the point where such development ought to begin. In the grape vine the exhaustion from overbearing causes the vine to mildew and refuse to ripen either fruit or wood. Thinning the bunches early and applying a liberal dose of potash salts are the best preventives of this diseased condition of the vine.

Toronto Free Library.

The expenditure last year on the Toronto Free Library was $32,000. The patronage by readers has immensely increased, and over 275,000 volumes were taken out last year. There are now 53,000 volumes in the library. The Board of Management intend to solicit the corporation of Montreal and other free libraries to join in a petition to the Dominion Government for the removal of the duty on books for free libraries.

Things One Would Rather Have Left Unsaid.

Jones—"Say, old fellah! last night you slapped me on the bwack when you were dwunk and said I was a gwentleman."

De Smith—"Did I, me deah bhoy? Vewy sorry, 'pon me honah. Didn't mean to. What foolish things a dwunken man does say!"

Not Responsible.

Mother—To think that my little Ethel should have spoken so impertinently to papa to-day at dinner! She never hears me talk in that way to him.

Ethel (stoutly)—Well, but you choosed him, and I didn't.

Mr. James Ross, who built some of the most difficult sections of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has taken several contracts with the Chilian Government for the construction of about 700 miles of railway.

The Sleighing Season.

When a little cold would please us,
When we sigh for bracing breezes,
There is nothing more depressing than a January thaw.
When for days and days together
We have miserable weather.
And the rain is dripping, dripping, and the air is damp and raw.

How it makes the pulses tingle
Just to hear the sleigh-bells jingle,
And to see the horses prancing o'er the ice-incrusted snow,
Their finest paces showing,
The drivers' noses glowing,
To hear the merry laughter and the shouts g'lang! and ho!

How it makes the heart to flutter
To be seated in a cutter
With a young and charming damsel—who'd object to be so placed?—
Behind a pair of pacers,
Leading all the other racers,
With one arm the horses guiding and the other round her waist!

Most delicious situation!
Most delightful occupation
There nothing does with greater joy the lover's bosom fill.
But in it there alloy is,
Short-lived indeed the joy is,
For after it is over must be paid the livery bill.

Renovating Run-Out Orchards.

We often meet with an orchard of apparently healthy trees, which is practically fruitless. The owner may tell us that it formerly bore abundant crops, but of late years the trees have "run out." Why have they "run out?" They formerly gave good crops of apples. All the other land on the farm was expected to give but one good crop, but this of the orchard was made to give a crop of grain, or a crop of grass or clover, to be taken off as hay. The soil soon became tired of doing this double duty. The trees "gave out" because they were robbed of food; the first thing they need is feeding. Of course if the soil needs draining, lay the needed tiles at once, or as soon as the soil will allow. Such orchards are usually in grass; draw on a heavy dressing of manure and spread it, and, as soon as the soil is in proper condition, turn over the sod and the manure with the plough; with the hot weather the sod will decay rapidly. When this is found to be well rotted, give another ploughing, and a deep one. If ashes can be had, spread a heavy coating and harrow; in the absence of ashes, harrow in a good dressing of lime. If the trunk and larger branches are covered with loose scales of old bark upon which lichens and mosses have a foot-hold, scrape off the loose bark, using a blunt, short-handled hoe as a scraper. Then in a damp time or thaw wash the trees with soft soap, made thin enough to apply with a brush. Use home-made soft soap, made with lye or potash. That sold at the stores is usually merely hard soap mixed with water and very deficient in strength and quite inferior to home-made. Mix the soap with enough water to work readily, go over the scraped portions with it, and leave the spring rain to finish the work. In due time the bark will be found beautifully smooth and deprived of all foreign growth. The soap that has been washed into the soil will act as a useful fertilizer. Long neglected trees usually require pruning, and this must depend upon the condition of the tree. Never cut out a branch without good reason for it. If the top has become crowded, cut out enough branches to let light and air into the centre; if grown one side, remove the branches needed to restore the balance. If large wounds are made, smooth the surface and paint them over with some dark-colored paint.—*American Agriculturist for January.*

How Lincoln Signed the Pledge.

We have a pleasant account of Lincoln signing the pledge. A personal friend of Mr. Lincoln told Mrs. Lucy Rider Meyer, President of the Chicago Missionary Training School, that Old Uncle John, as he was called, an itinerant temperance lecturer in southern Illinois nearly two generations ago, on one occasion, speaking in an isolated country district, probably in the schoolhouse, offered the temperance pledge, as was his custom, at the close of the meeting; whereupon a tall, lank, awkward youth came forward and affixed his name. Years after, when he had come to great renown, Abraham Lincoln, meeting Uncle John, said to him: "I owe more to you than to almost any one else of whom I can think, for if I had not signed the pledge with you in my years of youthful temptation, I might have gone the way that the majority of my old comrades have gone, which ends in a drunkard's life and a drunkard's grave."

His conduct when receiving notification of his nomination to the presidency is a part of history. A friend, knowing that he never kept wine in his house, and, thinking it an absolute necessity on so great an occasion, had some in readiness to present to the committee who formally notified Lincoln of his nomination. But Mr. Lincoln quietly set it aside and, ordering a pitcher of water and glasses, filled them and passed them to his guests, saying: "We will drink to the fortunes of our party in the best beverage ever brewed for man."—*Exchange.*

A Coasting Party's Sad Mishap.

A Lawrence, Mass., despatch says: About 8 o'clock last evening William F. Fuller, his wife and three friends, while coasting, ran into a stone wall. Mr. and Mrs. Fuller were severely injured. Mrs. Fuller was taken to the Lawrence Hospital. She is suffering from a compound fracture of the knee and hip, and physicians do not think she will live. Mr. Fuller is in a very critical condition.

A Near Kinship.

Yeast—"Where's your overcoat?" Crimsonbeak—"At my uncle's." "By your uncle's do you mean the pawnbroker's?" "Precisely." "Why do you call him your uncle?" "Because he's a clothes relation of mine."

In his sermon in St. Andrew's Church, Ottawa, yesterday, Principal Grant used the following phrase, which is worth remembering: "The curse of Christ's Church is the sectarian; the curse of the world in general is the partisan."

Sir Fred Middleton deplores the frequent desertions from "A" Battery, and attributes them to low wages, easiness of access to the United States, and the wearying work done in barracks.

Rev. James Macdonald, of Guelph, is searching for his wayward 18-year-old daughter Nellie. She has been heard of in disreputable houses in Detroit, Port Huron nd Flint.

SIR RODERICK'S GIRL.

Amusing Case in which a Former Hamiltonian Figured.

THE BARONET CALLS IT BLACKMAIL.

A New York despatch says: Sir Roderick Cameron, a tall, dignified, austere looking representative of Her Majesty's Dominions, a former well-known resident of Hamilton, Ont., who is now a leading New Yorker, appeared in the Court of Sessions to-day as complainant against Joseph I. Clarke, the manager of a morning newspaper, and Miss Emma Meredith, a former servant of his. He charged them with criminal libel.

The civil suit of Miss Meredith against Sir Roderick for wages, which she claimed, he would not pay her, has already been fully told. The paper complained of in reporting the case said: "The only advances Sir Roderick was ready to make to her, the lady asserts, were advances of a nature she could not mention without a blush."

Assistant District Attorney Gunning S. Bedford and Peter B. Olney were there to lay down the law in the interest of Sir Roderick, while Counsellor Wm. F. Howe and Lawyer Dennis Corcoran were there to protect the defendants.

Mr. Howe held forth long and learnedly regarding what did and did not constitute libel in the meaning of the statute, and closed by stating that for Sir Roderick's sake he wished the case dismissed. He said he did not want to subject the venerable gentleman to a "most painful" and "excruciating" cross-examination.

Sir Roderick smiled grimly at Mr. Howe's excessive concern for him, and Justice Kilbreth denied the motion to dismiss.

The complainant then took the witness chair, and Counsellor Howe began to bombard him with questions that soon made him exhibit signs of wrath and perturbation.

"You brought Miss Meredith to this country from England on the steamer Republic in November last to act as schoolroom companion to your youngest daughters, did you not, Mr. Cameron?" inquired Mr. Howe. The witness replied that he did. In answer to further questions he denied that he had ever treated her except with respect, and any assertions to the contrary were absolutely false.

Miss Meredith, who is tall, finely formed and was becomingly dressed, took Sir Roderick's place in the witness chair. She has large gray eyes, full red lips and cheeks and very regular features. Her eyebrows are beautifully curved and her hair is cropped close and inclined to curl.

SIR RODERICK IN TROUSERS AND SHIRT.

In answer to questions she said that on the night of Jan. 3rd, about 8 o'clock, she finished dressing Sir Roderick's daughter Isabella in the dressing-room. It was adjoing his bedroom, and had a door leading from it into Sir Roderick's place of rest. Shortly after the daughter had left the room Sir Roderick came in clad in his trousers and shirt, caught her by the arm and attempted to force her into his apartment. She broke away from him, after telling him "never to dare speak to her again," and ascended to her own room.

Mr. Bedford cross-examined Miss Meredith. She said that after she went to her room Miss Thomas, a maid in the house, came in and to her she "made light" of Sir Roderick's action. She acknowledged that she told the maid Sir Roderick had "flattered her" that evening. He had said she had "very pretty hair."

"When was the first time he (Sir Roderick) made advances toward you?"

"On the steamer Republic, on the way over, when we were about three days at sea. He put his arm around me and expressed sorrow that I was sick."

"The weather was very boisterous, was it not?"

"Yes, it was boisterous all the way over. (Much laughter.) Miss Meredith was asked to describe in detail the alleged gallantries, and after a wrangle between the lawyers and the refusal of Judge Kilbreth to hear them in private, did so in a low voice and with blushing cheeks.

Miss Thomas, a tall, spare woman, took the stand and related how Miss Meredith had laughingly told her on the night of Jan. 3rd how Sir Roderick had complimented her on the appearance of her hair. She was with the family abroad and came home with them on the Republic.

"Did you not," asked Mr. Howe, "tell Miss Meredith shortly after she was hired in London that if Sir Roderick made any advances toward her to be firm?"

"No-o-o, no, sir," stammered the witness. "I made no such remark in regard to Sir Roderick. I might have cautioned her in that way against the male sex in general."

MISS MEREDITH COMPLIMENTED.

Roderick McLeod Cameron, a son of Sir Roderick, swore that on the night of January 3rd, just about the time Miss Meredith says his father appeared before her in trousers and shirt, he came into the drawing room dressed as usual, and said to his daughters: "I have just complimented Miss Meredith on the way she does her hair up. You girls should take lessons from her."

James Lenon next recounted how he and another man met Miss Meredith with Sir Roderick's butler, Mr. Milton, in Patrick D. Eagan's saloon, on Clinton place, where she recited her grievances at great length.

The case was adjourned until Tuesday afternoon next.

Sir Roderick came over to the reporter's table and said he would like publication of the case held over until Butler Milton had testified. He claimed there was an organized attempt to extort money from him.

"I deny everything Miss Meredith has said," said he.

A New York despatch of to-day's date says: The jury in the case of Mary Meridith against Sir Roderick Cameron, the millionaire Australian merchant, living in this city, for three months' wages as children's maid, found a verdict yesterday in favor of Miss Meridith. Sir Roderick had refused the payment on the ground that Miss Meridith had broken a contract to remain a year in his service. During the trial the plaintiff charged defendant with attempting to treat her improperly.

"Mark Twain" lost his hat and coat at a recent ball in Connecticut, and was obliged to drive home with no protection from the cold save that afforded by his luxurious locks. He kept himself warm by cracking jokes.

AT A VANDERBILT BALL.

Where Affluence and Extravagance Met Hand-in-Hand.

A New York despatch, referring to the great ball at the residence of Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Fifth avenue, on Monday night, says: As the great oaken doors incessantly swing on their hinges warm draughts of air sweetly perfumed with flowers floated out to revive the waifs and strays assembled to peer from darkness into light. The wild melody of the Hungarian Band and the more measured strains of Lander alternately set the tramps' cold feet in motion. Footmen in livery directed the initiated to the various dressing rooms. The men turned to the left, entered a small room with walls and ceiling of carved ebony, passed down a staircase of the same lustrous wood and entered the big billiard room, with the basement library adjoining, where they stowed away their coats and hats and settled their ties and back hair. The ladies mounted six steps with palms on either side, passed under a portiere that suggested the palace of Alladin and entered the large hall. The caryatides on either side of the carved mantel supported orchids in white tipped with pink, and a row of what seemed to be illuminated roses, but were lily shaped electric globes of pink, each one encased in a bit of pale pink silk. In the great fireplace were masses of brilliant red poinsetta, geranium and African orchids, as though a perfumed fire without heat, with a bank of primroses for a back log. Mrs. Vanderbilt, looking thoroughly radiant and beautiful in a French gown of tulle over satin, received the guests in Lovis XVI. drawing-room, where the flowers were entirely lilies of the valley, in keeping with the white and gold walls and furnishings. In the red drawing-room adjoining was a stand of smilax, cedar and ferns, covered with rare cabataya, orchids, and here Lander and fifteen musicians played all evening, and scattered about were great vases filled with rare pink buds, American beauties and magna chartas. Across the hall, in the big picture gallery, the conservatory, music room and Turkish room were set small tables, each lit by crimson shaded candles, and in these apartments at 1 o'clock a delicious supper was served. It was half-past 11 before Johnston had opened a half dozen carriage doors, but at midnight three hundred guests were dancing in the hall and two drawing-rooms. All the women wore new gowns, and diamonds were as plentiful as dewdrops on May grass. The young married women were radiant in Directoire gowns of brocade and fine lace, and the maidens in tulles and gauzes shot with gold or silver tinsel and girdled by silken sashes on many colors.

IRISHMEN IN JAIL.

O'Brien's Rough Treatment by Warders—Other M. P.s Sentenced.

A Dublin cable says: Mr. Wm. O'Brien was yesterday lodged in Clonmel jail, to undergo the sentence of four months' imprisonment imposed on him. When ordered to remove his clothing and don the prison garb he refused, whereupon he was seized by the warders and his clothing was forcibly removed. His beard was then shaved off. He made a desperate resistance, and was exhausted by the struggle. His prostration was so severe that a priest was summoned.

The Nationalists are greatly agitated over the treatment of Mr. William O'Brien. It is stated that he was severely injured in the body during the struggle with the jail warders, and that he is still much prostrated. He wears only a shirt, refusing to put on the prison garb.

Messrs. John O'Connor and Thos. Condon, members of Parliament for Tipperary, were yesterday sentenced to imprisoment for four months without hard labor, for inciting tenants not to pay rent. They appealed.

Ontario Spring Assizes, 1889.

ARMOUR, C. J.

Stratford	Tuesday, 12th March
Guelph	Tuesday, 19th March
Berlin	Tuesday, 26th March
Brantford	Wednesday, 3rd April
Simcoe	Monday, 8th April
Cayuga	Thursday, 11th April
Welland	Monday, 15th April
Hamilton	Tuesday, 23rd April

ROSE, J.

Milton	Monday, 11th March
Brampton	Thursday, 14th March
Orangeville	Monday, 29th April
St. Catharines	Monday, 6th May

ROSE, J.

Toronto, Criminal Court	Monday, 18th March
Toronto, Civil Court	Monday, 15th April

FALCONBRIDGE, J.

Cornwall	Tuesday, 12th March
Whitby	Monday, 18th March
Napanee	Monday, 25th March
Kingston	Monday, 1st April
Brockville	Tuesday, 9th April
Picton	Tuesday, 16th April
Belleville	Monday, 22nd April
Cobourg	Monday, 6th May

STREET, J.

Walkerton	Tuesday, 12th March
Goderich	Tuesday, 19th March
Sarnia	Tuesday, 26th March
St. Thomas	Monday, 1st April
Chatham	Monday, 8th April
Sandwich	Wednesday, 17th April
Woodstock	Wednesday, 24th April
London	Monday, 6th May

MACMAHON, J.

Ottawa	Tuesday, 12th March
L'Orignal	Monday, 25th March
Perth	Thursday, 28th March
Pembroke	Tuesday, 2nd April
Barrie	Monday, 8th April
Peterboro'	Monday, 22nd April
Lindsay	Monday, 29th April
Owen Sound	Monday, 6th May

Chancery Spring Sittings, 1889.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE ROBERTSON

Toronto, Monday, 8th April.

THE CHANCELLOR.

Chatham, Wednesday, 6th March.
Sandwich, Tuesday, 12th March.
London, Monday, 18th March.
Walkerton, Thursday, 11th April.
Goderich, Wednesday, 17th April.
Sarnia, Thursday, 25th April.
St. Thomas, Wednesday, 1st May.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE PROUDFOOT.

Brantford, Wednesday, 6th March.
Simcoe, Wednesday, 13th March.
Owen Sound, Monday, 1st April.
Hamilton, Monday, 20th May.
Guelph, Thursday, 30th May.
St. Catharines, Thursday, 6th June.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE FERGUSON.

Belleville, Thursday, 21st March.
Cornwall, Monday, 15th April.
Ottawa, Monday, 22nd April.
Kingston, Wednesday, 22nd May.
Brockville, Tuesday, 24th May.
Cobourg, Thursday, 6th June.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE ROBERTSON.

Lindsay, Monday, 11th March.
Peterboro', Friday, 15th March.
Woodstock, Wednesday, 20th March.
Stratford, Wednesday, 3rd April.
Whitby, Tuesday, 7th May.
Barrie, Monday, 13th May.

GOSSIP CRAZED HER.

Sad Sequel to a Beautiful Hungarian Girl's Wedding in Philadelphia.

A Philadelphia despatch says: Maria Behr, a beautiful Hungarian girl, was found wandering about the streets here on Saturday night, insane and scantily clad. On Sunday, January 27th, a young couple visited the parsonage of the Rev. J. N. Gerlach, of the German Lutheran Church, at Trenton, N.J. They were John Sabol, 22 years old, and Maria Behr, who came to be married. Witnesses were present, and after they had answered the necessary questions the ceremony was performed. As the story runs, no sooner was Miss Behr the wife of Sabol than the tongues of the gossips began to wag, and the young bride was the object of their talk. It was stated when she embarked from Europe to this country she kissed a faithful husband good-bye, and that husband number one is still alive. The stories told reached the young woman's ears and well-nigh prostrated her. Some say Sabol heard the rumors first, and that when he asked for an explanation she confessed her guilt, begging him to forgive her. In burning and passionate words she declared her love for him, but he lent no ear to her pleadings and it was then, these people say, she threw a white shawl over her head, and, seeking the streets, fled like an apparition through them. Another version of the affair is that the story of her marriage in the old country is a cruel falsehood. In this version it is stated that she made no confession, but unable to bear the reports circulated, decided to leave the city. The girl is now in the hospital here, suffering from marked dementia. She imagines she hears her mother calling her back to the old homestead in Germany, while at night she runs screaming about, believing she is pursued by the evil one. At other times she sits for hours and sings sweet home-songs, while holding the photograph of her mother to her breast.

MADE RICH IN 30 MINUTES.

Two Brothers Strike a $100,000 Mine by Digging Down Two Feet.

S. R. Roger and his brother left their homes near Hastings, Mich., about four years ago and went to Breckinridge, Col., where they worked in a stamp mill. They got possession of two claims, the "Iron Mask" and the "Kewanee," and worked them during spare hours, putting considerable time and money into them. The claims had been worked previously for six years by an old miner, who failed to find paying ore. Roger recently put a man in the lower one and went to work himself. In less than half an hour, after digging about two feet, he struck gold and silver bearing carbonate of silver, said to be the most valuable and easily worked in the State. The vein was followed to the surface, when it was found that all the previous year's work had been within eighteen inches of the vein. The Roger Brothers have been offered $100,000 for two mines, but want $200,000. Within a week after this find 5,000 men were on the spot, establishing claims, but the Rogers have secured many of the most desirable. The mine is on the east side of the mountain, and the snow necessitates keeping it roofed over.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Warning to Gum Chewers.

A special despatch to the Boston *Herald* from Harrisburg, Pa., says: The most remarkable case that has come under the observation of the medical fraternity in this city for a long time is that of Mary Yountz, aged 12 years, who is suffering from facial paralysis. This affliction is due to chewing gum, she having employed the use of her jaws so constantly during the last three months that the muscles of her face are powerless, and her nerves are in a dilapidated condition. When she laughs her face presents an amusing sight, and yet there is much sympathy felt for the little miss here, as her condition is regarded as a serious one by the physicians who have been called upon to treat her. In whatever position she is able to twist her mouth the muscles remain, and the face is thus in a distorted shape until one of the members of her family assist her to place it in proper condition with their hands. Her chin drops, and it frequently becomes necessary to tie a bandage over her head to keep the lower jaw in its proper place. Mary is now under the care of Dr. Hiles, who is applying plasters to her face, and under this treatment she seems to be improving, but very slowly. This is the first case of the kind that has been heard of by many of the prominent physicians in this city, and their treatment is much in the order of an experiment. The physicians have been attending her since Tuesday.

Domestic Animals in Ireland.

It appears from the official statistics that last year there were 557,405 horses in Ireland, which was an increase of 8,201 as compared with 1886. There were 199,512 asses, being an increase of 3,267, and 29,829 mules, as against 29,195. There was a decrease of 26,520 in the number of cattle, but the increase in pigs and sheep was 145,314 and 11,783 respectively. There were 27,172 goats, being an increase of 5,553, and there was an increase of upward of 550,000 in the number of poultry.—*London Truth.*

Lack of Confidence.

"Well, Dr. Goodman," said the happy bridegroom, after he had paid the minister for his services, "this sort of thing is a good deal of a lottery. What is your idea of the question, is marriage a success?"

"Well," replied Dr. Goodman, fingering a two-dollar bill, "I haven't given the question very much thought; but you don't seem to have very much confidence in it yourself."

Marriage a Failure.

Mrs. Gabb—"Do you consider marriage a failure?"

Mrs. Gadd—"Indeed, it is. I married a man who always pays cash and hasn't a cent of credit anywhere."

The warehouse owned by Gunn & Co., of Ailsa Craig, was entered some time during Wednesday night and six of the smallest and finest dressed hogs stored therein were stolen. There is no clue to the thieves, excepting the track of a light waggon, the marks of which can be seen for quite a distance, leading in an easterly direction. This is the second time this firm has had hogs stolen from its warehouse.

THE FASCINATION OF AFRICA.

Explorers Have Been Loth to Leave the Strangely Attractive Country.

Now that Stanley has been heard from, the question that has before been agitated again presents itself. Is there some peculiar fascination about Africa which attracts travellers to remain there? All data would seem to corroborate the assertion. The Portuguese who settled in Africa nearly all remained. Speke, Grant and other explorers found great attractions in the way of climate and scenery, especially in Equatorial Africa. Stanley has always been ready to make additional explorations and has no fear of the deadly influences of climate, about which so much was written in former times. The more the interior of Africa is made known to the outside world the better it appears. It cannot be an undesirable country as to those parts where white men have spent many years, and to which they are so much attached that they have no desire to leave, even when their friends send costly expeditions to bring them home. Emin Bey never wanted to leave Africa. His province was watered by the White Nile and by the Albert Nyanza Lake, and the territory over which he appears to have undisputed sway is larger than Great Britain. Africa has a fascination to those who are not killed by the climate, and on all the table lands of the equatorial regions the climate is described as favorable to life and health. Livingstone never wanted to leave Africa. He refused to go when Stanley found him, and in fact, never did leave the country until his body was borne out, packed like a bale of merchandise. He contracted the disease that carried him off in the lowland country. In fact, many of his explorations were conducted with little regard to climatic influences. According to Stanley's latest letter he is in good health and these climatic influences seem to have had no deleterious effect upon him and his companions. It may be, after all, that the fascination of Africa has grown upon him.

Mild Winters in the Past.

1838-1839—A very mild winter; only three or four cold days, and no sleighing.

1840—Dec. 14th, 15th and 16th very mild days; flowers starting.

1849-1850—A mild winter; robins remained all winter.

1857-1858—Mild winter. Dec. 24th, 1857, a dandelion in bloom was picked at Weir village, Jan 28th, 1858, buds on the cherry trees swelling.

1860—Dec. 27th, mercury is 61° above to-day.

1866—Dec. 8th, a full blown rose was picked in Connecticut to-day.

1868-1869—A very mild winter.

1869-1870—A remarkably mild winter. Dec. 8th, tree and shrubbery in bud and grass green as in May. All through the month of January dustmen swept the streets of Boston and New York; on the 10th, in Olympia, Washington territory, twenty-two varieties of flowers were picked in the open air; farmers ploughed in Massachusetts, violets bloomed in New England and peas were two inches above ground on Long Island. In this city buds of the arbutus and pansies in bloom were picked on Jan. 28th. The month was 8° warmer than for forty-six years. On Feb. 5th, the pussy-willow blossomed in Connecticut, and in Norwich the same day the buds of the magnolia were an inch long, and Japan quinces were opening their buds. On the 16th a rose bush full of buds was seen at Easton, Pa.; a dahlia in full bloom at Scranton; dandelions at Easton and grasshoppers at Bethlehem. On the 20th at Providence the chickweed, snowdrop and violets were in bud or blossom. March 1st brought early radishes to the market at Alton, Ill.

1875-1876—Mild winter. On January 1st the thermometer was 76° above in the city, and on Feb. 8th buds were swelling.

1877-1878—Very mild winter. December 28th, 1878, trees and shrubs budded, and dandelions were in bloom in many places. January 16th, ground unfrozen, bluebirds and robins singing, and grass green as in April. February 28th, crocuses in bloom. December 26th, 1877, ten dandelions picked on Boston Common. On the 27th trailing arbutus in bloom found at Portsmouth, and dandelions in blossom; apple and cherry trees, rose and lilac bushes budded at Fitchburg. On the 29th, dandelions and pansies in bloom; 13 full blown pansies were picked at Wilkinsonville, and January 1st, four more. On December 31st, a rose bush in New Bedford was in full bloom. On January 12th a full blown pansy was picked at New Bedford, and at New London, Conn., a man picked a quart of ripe strawberries from his vines.

1879-1880—A mild winter. December 18th, 1879, dandelions in full bloom found at Westerly, R. I. On January 5th, 1880, bluebirds were singing in Stratford and grasshoppers were seen in New Haven; 12th, grasshoppers seen, buds swelling, farmers ploughing at Ashaway, R. I.; 16th, arbutus in bloom picked in Falmouth, Mass., and bluebirds, robins, larks and woodpeckers seen in Windham, Me., and leaf buds of the honeysuckle grew half an inch; 26th, violets and dandelions in bloom at Newport, and on the 28th grass growing, farmers ploughing in Warren, R. I., and grasshoppers seen in Westport, Mass. February 17th, snowdrops in bloom in Boston Highlands, and on the 26th crocuses in bloom at Salem, Mass.—*Taunton Gazette.*

The Princess Louise as a Sculptor.

The statue which the Princess Louise is at work on, and which is to be erected in Kensington Gardens, between the Palace and the Round Pond, as a Jubilee memorial, will represent Her Majesty as she appeared on that morning in June, 1837, when it was announced to her that she was Queen of England. The Princess Victoria on this occasion appeared in her night garment, with a shawl loosely thrown over her shoulders, and in this costume she appears in Sir George Hayter's well-known picture.

Two hours after Edward Horner, of Chicago, had married Nellie Spencer, he asked her if she liked lobsters. She said she didn't, and they had a discussion which resulted in blows and a separation.

A true bill has been found by the Grand Jury against Roland G. I. Barnett, charged with fraudulent transactions in connection with the Central Bank.

The contract for the building of the new Upper Canada College has been let.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

ARE YOU IN DEBT?

We ask the question seriously. On our books are a large number of small accounts that aggregate a good many dollars. If you owe the ENTERPRISE $1 or more we invite a prompt settlement. If you have not received your account, ask for it, if you have received it, we ask an early response. During the last few weeks a number of accounts have been sent out, and during the next few weeks we will send out many more. We dislike dunning, but accounts that have remained open some time must be setttled.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1889.

The Conservatives of Haldimand have met, decided that Mr. Colter's election was irregular, and have put up the stuff to contest it. Mr. Colter, however, will have his innings in the seat for this session at least, allowing Montague to have his fun next session.

Germany can afford to spend sixty millions of marks in a few military experiments, but cannot afford to pay for the release of the German missionaries who are held by the African savages for ransom. In the eyes of Bismarck the cannon is mightier than the sword of the Spirit.

One of the New York strikers—or a sympathiser with the strike—has been shot dead. He attacked a car in which were several passengers, and a policeman, in self-defence. killed him. It was an extreme measure, but the lesson that law and order are supreme must be enforced at all hazards.

The New York *World* put the Cornell School of Journalism to a test a few days ago, and, as was expected, it was an utter failure. Journalists are born, not made, and no amount of theoretical learning will fit persons to occupy any position in newspaper life without a good, sound, practical education.

The projectors of a bridge over the Detroit River are meeting with success, and it is altogether probable that before many years elapse it will be an accomplished fact. The principal objectors—in fact, the only ones—are the ship owners and rival cities, and it is not believed they can prevail in the end.

The brainless individual who circulated the report that there was a case of smallpox in Dutton should hang himself up until he sobers off. It is said that a commercial traveller who failed te make a sale here was the originator of the rumor, and there is no doubt it was done with the intention of injuring the town. The fact that there is no sickness in town at present makes the report all the more nonsensical.

Mr. Clarke Wallace has introduced a bill into Parliament for the suppression of combines, but the wealthy men who form rings for raising the prices of the necessaries of life will, no doubt, bring such heavy pressure upon the members as to prevent its passing. It is about time that the poor man had some show, for what with low wages, scarcity of work, and high prices for clothing, provisions, fuel, etc., his lot is a hard one indeed, and those who form combines to force up the prices of articles of every day need are doing their best to make it harder for him.

RAMBLER WANTS TO KNOW.

Who will be the first to call a public meeting to discuss incorporation?

Why boys are allowed to run hand sleighs on the sidewalks?

When the sidewalks will be kept entirely free from obstructions?

Who got left at the rink Saturday night?

Why the High School Literary Society has decided to discontinue its meetings.?

Who it was that claimed to be Rambler, but does not know anything about it?

Who ate the most oysters Friday night?

Where all the gossip comes from, and who comes in for the biggest share of it?

How many unlucky pedestrians tumbled on the sidewalks during the past week?

What time the boys got home from Lawrence Friday night?

Who sat down the heaviest Thursday night?

Who will find out who Rambler is first?

How many freshies got salted Friday night?

TWA AULD CRONIES.

Weel, Tonald, and hoo are ye the nicht. As I was passing by I thocht I wad drop in an' see hoo ye were keepin' yoursel' these cauld nichts, an' besides I wad speir ye hoo ye likit the new meenister we hae gotten in our kirk.

Noo, Sandy, fill up your pipe an' sit ye doon by the hearthstane an' we will hae a quiet crack aboot kirk affairs. Ye ken we hae had an unco' hard time o' it to get a meenister at all, but ye ken a' things wark thegither for the best, an' the ane we hae noo, though he is no vera auld yet, I dinna think can be beaten by ony in these pairts.

Richt ye are, Tonald, he is a fine mon, and na doubt will build up a grand congregation here. Ye ken the kirk will scarce hauld a' the folk that come to hear him noo. But what think ye o' the idea o' takin' sic unco' queer subjects for his Sabbath evening sermons, Tonald? I maun confess I no like the notion mysel'.

Weel, Sandy, I micht say I no likit it at first, but ye ken he preaches good, commonsense gospel sermons, and ye canna tell hoo much good may be done by them. But do ye no think it is a grand way he has o' getting the folk to stand up when singing and sitting them doon after the benediction is pronounced?

Aye that it is, Sandy, an' though I canna say I like a' the new ways I trust he may please a' the kirk folk as weel as me. But I maun gang awa hame noo, as it is vera late, and Janet will no like it should I stay ony later.

Weel, Sandy, if ye maun leave I will no keep ye, but I wanted ta speir ye on mony ither subjects, amang them the state o' oor Methody an' Baptist friens, an' the new editor o' the ENTERPRISE, but ca' again next Saturday e'en an' hae anither crack by oor ingleside.

Richt gladly will I come, Tonald, but dinna let a word o' all this slip oot, for I diuna think oor meenister wad like it o'er weel did he ken we talkit aboot him in sic a manner.

Weel, Mr. Editor, I thought I wad like ta see oor bit talk in print, so I e'en wrote it doon, thinking ye micht find a corner for it in your paper, but diuna breathe a word ta Sandy aboot it.

TONALD.

Minds.

Your mind is your world.

Noble minds are humble in prosperity.

"Great minds grow haughty in distress." The haughtiness may be a manifestation of their greatness and the soul's protest against subjection.

Be polite to mean people and they'll think that you are afraid of them.

Bullets and bayonets are the arguments which convince the vulgar.

Never try to conciliate a mean person or he'll put his foot on you.

Small men seek notoriety and public applause.

"Vox populi, vox dei" on political questions, but on moral subjects the voice of the people is not "God's voice."

Self-poised moralists are few.

The world crucifies its saviours and worships its destroyers.

A truth may be converted into a lie by the way it is accepted.

Blessings become curses if not rightly used.

A fallen angel is the worst devil.

It is folly to lament an evil done, but it is wisdom to resolve to do better.

"Sins" forgotten are blotted out. "Let the dead bury their dead."

If you want to be suspected be suspicious.

When I "feel good" my friends shake hands with me, but when I don't they are looking the other way.

A bright view of the future makes the dark present bearable.

CHOW-CHOW.

IN BETTER HUMOR NOW.—"My son, aged eleven, was cured of an eruptive humor that covered his face and hands with sores by two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and Pills," testifies Mrs. Mary Fulford, of Port Hope, Ont.

Mrs. De Temper—What does this quotation from Victor Hugo in this book mean? "Woman is a perfected devil." Mr. De Temper—Oh, I suppose the word "perfected" is a mis-print for "perfect."

A GREAT SUFFERER.—That person who is afflicted with rheumatism is a great sufferer and greatly to be pitied if they cannot procure Hagyard's Yellow Oil. This remedy is a certain cure, not only for rheumatism, but for all external aches and all internal pains.

MIRACULOUS.—"My miraculous cure was that I suffered from kidney disease for about two years, was off workall that time. A friend told me of B.B.B., I tried it, and am happy to say that I was cured by two bottles." Wm. Tier, St. Marys, Ont.

"There, my daughter," said the old man, as he took a torn-looking check from his pocketbook, "there is my wedding present—a check for $20,000. God bless you!" "Oh, thank you, papa, you are very kind and generous (examining the check); but isn't this the same check you gave sister Ella when she was married.

Small sugar-coated Burdock Pills do not gripe or sicken. They are mild and effectual.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the best female physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. 7-26

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR

Keeps constantly on hand a well assorted stock of

ENGLISH, IRISH, SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS

Which we make to order in the latest style.

Special Bargains in Suitings and Overcoatings for the next 30 days to make room for Spring Importations. Prices moderate.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR, DUTTON.

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

FARMERS, MILLERS AND ENGINE OWNERS.

I AM now introducing the newest invention of the day, a Grinder that will grind small grains or corn with the husk on without having to stop the engine to change. The plates are self-sharpening and the machine is so constructed that if a piece of iron should get into it it would be pushed down through the safety bottom without danger of breaking. One can be seen running in the grist mill at Essex Centre. Railway fare will be deducted from price of the Grinder to those coming from a distance to see it work, on placing their order. I will be at the Royal Hotel, Essex Centre, every Saturday. Circular sent on application.

J. G. SLOANE, North Ridge, Ont.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

One hundred acres, being the North half of Lot 7, 2nd Con., Dunwich; 85 acres cleared. Good orchard, frame house, barn and stable. Also the job of clearing and fencing 50 or 100 acres on lot 6, 5th con., north of con. A, Dunwich. For further particulars apply to JOHN C. MCRAE, Dutton. 2-14

NEW SAWMILL

—IN—

DUTTON.

Having placed a Sawmill south of the railway, between the Currie Road and Humpidge & Graham's Stave Factory, in Dutton, I am now prepared to do all kinds Custom Sawing, and solicit patronage from all who want satisfactory work. Lumber handled with care and not split or otherwise damaged while about the mill.

Sawing done at **$3 per 1,000**, on shares, or lumber taken in exchange.

A quantity of Ash, Hickory and Oak Logs wanted.

D. McKEE.

Dutton, Jan. 24, 1889—4

NOTICE TO THE CREDITORS OF ROBERT McBLAIN, DECEASED.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, IN Pursuance of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chap. 110, Sec. 36, that all creditors having claims against the estate of Robert McBlain, deceased, late of the city of London, in Ontario, life insurance agent, who died on or about the 18th day of January, A. D., 1889, are required to send by post, prepaid, or to deliver to George Van Tuyl, of the said city of London—one of the executors of the said Robert McBlain, deceased—on or before the 28th day of February, 1889, their names and addresses and description of their claims duly verified and the securities (if any) held by them. And that after the said date the executors of the said Robert McBlain will proceed to distribute the assets of the said Robert McBlain, deceased, among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as above required. And the said executors will not be liable for the said assets, or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received duly verified by said executor at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 31st day of January, A. D., 1889.

ALBERT O. JEFFERY,
2-21-ph Solicitor for the Executors.

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to

D. McINTYRE, Dutton,

or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.

March 21, 1889, tf

THE BEST IS



THE CHEAPEST

DUTTON HARNESS SHOP.

The undersigned would call the attention of the public to his superior stock of TEAM, CARRIAGE AND SINGLE HARNESS, manufactured out of the best stock of Hemlock and genuine American Oak Tanned Leather. Our specialties are

CARRIAGE AND SINGLE HARNESS

Which for quality, finish, and general workmanship cannot be excelled. A large stock of hair-faced Collars always on hand, and everything pertaining to the trade usually kept in a first-class Harness Shop. Collars and all other work guaranteed to be as represented.

D. McMILLAN.

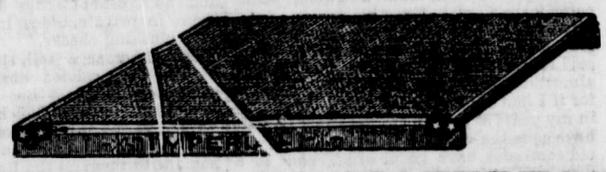
AT COST! AT COST!

Having purchased the entire Stock of Furniture of A.C. Graham, we will sell the same at cost for the

NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

Come one and all and secure some of the grandest bargains ever heard of in Dutton.

Don't fail to secure some of the



BARGAINS IN MATTRESSES.

We have a large stock of the best makes in the market to-day.

In Furniture we take the lead. Our stock of

Parlor Suites, Bed-room Suites,



Side-boards, Tables, Chairs, Sofas, &c.

Must be cleared out at once to make room. Call and see us and secure some of the grand bargains we are offering.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES



A full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, etc., kept constantly on hand A first-class Hearse furnished at all funerals. Embalming a specialty. Orders filled night or day.

B. J. SCHULTZ & CO., DUTTON.

West Elgin Farmer's Institute.

A meeting of the above organization was held in the hall at Shedden, on Friday, 8th February. The members were rather slow in coming, and when the President, Mr. Jas. Beaty, called the meeting to order at 1.40 p. m. there were only a few present. Before the close, however, the hall was comfortably filled.

The Secretary, Mr. D. Black, being absent, J. D. Blue was appointed to fill his place, after which the minutes of the last meeting, held at Rodney, were read and approved.

The first subject taken up was "The advisability of doing away with Township Shows and Statute Labor." Mr. Jabel Robinson, in opening the discussion on township shows, stated that a great deal of good had been done by them in the past in the way of distributing thoroughbred stock among the farmers, bringing their stock up to a better standard, and that part of their work suited admirably, but the showing of articles for prizes he thought was not just the thing, as a man would do his best to raise the biggest pumpkin in the county and then take it to a township show, losing a day thereby, and perhaps get a small prize. He was favorable to agricultural fairs, but thought that township shows were not necessary, and advocated county or riding shows instead, as they did the greatest amount of good to the greatest number of people. In regard to statute labor, he said that it would be well to do away with it in places where the principal work consisted in sitting on the fence and cutting up their neighbors' reputations, but that was not the case in his neighborhood. He thought we are not prepared to do away with statute labor, but he recommended that it be better looked after than at present, especially in the matter of drawing gravel, and have pathmasters who would see to it that gravel boxes were the proper size, and do their duty without partiality. He also thought that the time of year given for statute labor at present was the worst possible time, and advocated the changing of it. While talking on the subject of commissioners a lively discussion took place by different ones present, during which their working was pretty well ventilated. In conclusion, Mr. Robinson said he was in favor of abolishing township shows and retaining statute labor as at present.

Mr. Galbraith was next called upon, and said a few words in support of Mr. Robinson's speech. His remarks were necessarily brief, not having had time to give much thought to the question.

Dr. Cascaden said that in regard to township shows he agreed with the previous speakers, especially in regard to the improvement of stock. He thought that the appropriations could be better applied to county shows, and that they were sufficient for all purposes. He differed with them on the question of statute labor, however, remarking that the present system was a waste of money, as every one would do the work in front of his own property instead of where it was most needed. He believed that the commutation statute labor money, together with the appropriations, could be used to far better advantage than the present system. Gravel could be hauled in the winter and any man with his his team could easily make up the amount paid in commuitation money. He was in favor of the total abolition of statute labor on the grounds of economy, efficiency, and of having an able and good man to handle the work. A voice—"What would be the cost of a good man." The Dr. replied that it would be about $200 for the season, or about one-third the present amount of commissioners' fees in the township.

Mr. Patterson wanted to know what all the crying against statute labor was about anyway, when really no grievence could be shown. He thought that the office of commissioner would be as great a bone of contention as government offices and that it would be a fat place for some one who did not understand his business. He was in favor of doing away with spring shows.

Mr. D. Turner, reeve of Southwold, said that the council wanted to hear the subject discussed before doing away with statute labor. He believed the system should be abolished, giving older countries as examples. He would have road divisions the same as at present, but twice as large, and have the commutation money and appropriations go back to each road division, leaving it to the judgment of the pathmasters to have it properly expended. He held that it statute labor was commuted at 75c. per day more work could be done with the money than by the present system of statute labor. While Mr. Turner was speaking considerable discussion took on the question of the best means of securing the statute labor to be done by young men in the villages. The opinion seemed to be that it should be placed on the collector's roll to make it sure.

Mr. McNabb said in favor of township shows that they should be kept until the breeds of horses, cattle and sheep were perfect, and they were a long way from that at present. County shows would not take the place of township shows, for the reason that all animals shown at large fairs are fed from one year's end to the other for the special purpose of competing for the stock prizes, and small farmers could not stand any chance against such stock. If the appropriations were all given to the county fairs it would be putting it into the hands of professional breeders, to the exclusion of farmers. He was in favor of retaining the present system of statute labor.

The President asked that the discussion be now closed, as the time was short and other subjects were to be brought up, and it was moved by Dr. Cascaden, seconded J. Robinson, that in the opinion of this meeting township shows should be abolished. Lost.

Moved by Jabel Robinson, seconded by Walter Travis, that the present system of statute labor should be retained. Carried.

Mr. R. R. Cranston then read an excellent essay on "Does Dairying Pay," of which the following is a summary:

Among the various branches of Canadian agricultural there are none that have been so fully developed during the past few years as those of dairying and cattle raising. That the raising and feeding of beef cattle during the past few years has been a profitable branch of Canadian farming, and in some instances largely so, is universally admitted. But the number of those who have made a direct profit in beef production, after allowing market value for all feed consumed from birth of animal until ready for consumer, I am bound to state is limited to a very few instances indeed. On the other hand, taking the returns to the dairymen during the past ten or fifteen years, or even longer, in these localities where the dairying industry has been a specialty in farming operations we as confidently assert that there are very few dairymen who have not realized a direct profit over and above the value of feed consumed. Yes, even more actual profit than what has been realized from any other branch of their farming operations, and the strongest possible evidence of this is that where the dairy interest was first cradled it is not only followed as the leading agricultural industry to-day, but is obtaining a firmer foothold from year to year. My experience has been that cheese, for periods of ten years, fluctuates less in price than any other farm produce. Now to accomplish this, you must not have only good cows, but they must be well fed and properly cared for. That is one of the difficulties of managing a cheese factory. Those who do not feed or care for their cows expect just as good results as those who feed and take proper care of them. A good common cow will, with good food and care, produce from 3,000 to 4,000 pounds of milk in season. The average given per season, according to the Bureau of Statistics for the Province, is nearly 2,800 pounds, so that, with a little extra care, you increase from 2,800 to nearly 4,000 pounds, you have a much larger profit. The same cow, with no care and not half fed, will not produce one-half that amount. Now, it requires a certain amount of food for susteinence and all you can induce a cow to eat over that amount of good, nutritious food the more your profit will be. I would advise those who intend to patronize cheese factories as a branch of their farming industry to make a good selection of cows, weed out all poor ones until you have a herd of first-class milkers. Keep them in a good warm stable in the winter, plenty of good food and pure water. During the summer plenty of pure water is one of the essentials in producing good milk, with free access to salt as well, and I would have no fears as to the financial results of any such herd of cows. The proper care of milk is just as essential to the profits of the dairy as the care and feed of cows Milk is very susceptible to taints and smells, and will become tainted from from slight causes, dead animals lying in the locality of the pasture field will produce bad milk. Impure water is one of the worst features we have to contend with in the production of tainted milk. I also notice a tendency among some patrons to have their milk stands arranged very convenient for feeding hogs. They have the trough so conveniently situated that they can pour the whey from the can on the stand into the trough, and the stand so arranged that the hogs make their bed under it at night, thereby subjecting the milk to all the odors of a hog pen. It is utterly impossible to keep milk pure under such circumstances. I have, on more than one occasion, been able to tell when some of my patrons were drawing out their manure, in taking in their milk at the factory. Should the milk be placed close the barnyard during the removal of the manure in warm weather and the wind blowing in the direction of the milk, you are sure to have tainted milk. I had another case in my personal experience, that in which the patron had removed some decayed turnips from his celler and placed them around his trees The milk can sat close to the orchard, and the milk was unfit for use for two days before the cause was ascertained. You will therefore see that the utmost care and cleanliness is required, even after milk is producedf to make the dairy business a success. But with proper feed and care, and care of milk, I am satisfied that the dairy business has no rival.

A discussion then took place on the paper by the meeting in general, the members taking up the subject of armament, pastures and silos, among the speakers being Messrs. Stevenson, McNabb, Robinson, Galbraith and Dr. Cascaden.

Mr. Stevenson, of Fingal, read an excellent essay on the subject of agricultural advancement, which was evidently the result of much thought and research. He traced the progress of agriculture from the earliest age, reciting the utterances of Homer, Xenophen, Hesoid, Cato, Virgil and others on the subject. He also referred to the state of agriculture in England in the days succeeding the Norman conquest, and in conclusion spoke of the necessity of a good education for farmers' sons. Lack of space prevents our giving the essay in full, which we would like to do.

After Mr. Stevenson's essay had been discussed, the President and Secretary had to leave to catch the train for the west. Mr. Stevenson, 2nd Vice-President, took the chair and Mr. Cranston acted as secretary during the rest of the meeting.

A discussion was opened by D. Ferguson on the subject of feeding beef cattle. He was followed by Messrs. Galbraith, Jones, Stevenson, Yeandal, Robinson and Dr. Cascaden.

1889 1889

HOCKIN & POOL.

Between Seasons!

For the early Spring Trade we have secured TEN BALES of COTTON and 100 PIECES of SHIRTING which we are offering at the old prices. We were fortunate in purchasing before the advance, and are therefore in a position to give our Customers the above goods at present Mill prices, fully 20 per cent. cheaper than they can be bought for later in the season. It is therefore in your interest to buy now.

We have a lot of BARGAINS in Winter Goods and Choice Remnants in Dress Goods that we do not wish to carry over, and they have got to go. We have cut the price of these goods away down---and the price sells them.

It is a favorable time to buy your Spring Suit and Overcoat. As a Cutter our Mr. Dagan is unsurpassed, and as we are headquarters for Fine Suits at low prices and guarantee satisfaction in every particular, it will pay you to inspect our Stock.

WE ARE SELLING the best quality Young Hyson and Black Teas away down.
WE ARE SELLING 3 lines of Ladies' Shoes at a great reduction.
WE ARE SELLING a few nice sets of Dishes very cheap, and
WE ARE PAYING the highest market price for Produce.

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LEADING BUSINESS HOUSES OF DUTTON.

THE DUTTON HARNESS SHOP.
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Light and Heavy Harness, Saddles, Trunks, Valises, Whips, Combs, Brushes, &c.

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DEALER IN
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PRICE SELLS CHEAP.

Read the advertisement of
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In another column.

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FOR A FINE SUIT
—GO TO—
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THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.
THE BEST LOCAL PAPER IN THE COUNTY.

PARLIAMENT OPENS.

THE SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

The city is full of visitors. Hundreds of applications for tickets to the galleries of the Senate to witness the opening ceremony had to be refused. All the tickets were given out last evening, and in number they were far beyond the seating capacity of the galleries. Many who had tickets were consequently crowded out. The floor of the Senate Chamber was filled with Senators, their wives, daughters and lady friends in low-necked dress. Around His Excellency, who was seated on the throne, were Ministers of the Crown n their bright Windsor uniforms, Justices of the Supreme Court in their brilliant red robes, and the "aides" of Government House. Though a little blizzard was blowing at the time, it did not deter the people turning out in large numbers to see the procession from Government House to the Parliament Buildings and giving a hearty cheer to Their Excellencies as they passed. An escort was supplied by the Princess Louise Dragoon Guards, and the guard of honor was from the Governor-General's Foot Guards. Everything passed off very successfully. The Speech from the Throne, delivered by His Excellency, was as follows

Hon. Gentlemen of the Senate, Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

In addressing the Parliament of Canada for the first time, in fulfilment of the important trust which has been committed to me as Her Majesty's representative, I desire to express the satisfaction with which I resort to your advice and assistance. I am conscious of the honor which attends my association with your labors for the welfare of the Dominion, and it will be my earnest endeavor to co-operate with you to the utmost of my power in all that may promote the prosperity of the people of this country, the development of her material resources and the maintenance of the constitutional ties which unite her Provinces.

THE FISHERIES TREATY FAILURE.

It is to be regretted that the treaty concluded between Her Majesty and the President of the United States for the adjustment of the questions which have arisen with reference to the fisheries has not been sanctioned by the United States Senate, in whom the power of ratification is vested, and that our legislation of last year on the subject is therefore in a great measure inoperative. It now only remains for Canada to continue to maintain her rights as prescribed by the convention of 1818 until some satisfactory readjustment is arranged by treaty between the two nations.

THE BUNGLED FRANCHISE LAW.

A measure will again be submitted to you to amend the Acts respecting the electoral franchise, for the purpose of simplifying the law and lessening the cost of its operation.

FINANCIAL LAWS.

It is expedient in the interests of commerce to assimilate and in some particulars to amend the laws which now obtain in the several Provinces of the Dominion relating to bills of exchange, cheques and promissory notes, and a Bill with this object will be laid before you. A Bill will also be provided for making uniform throughout the Dominion the laws relating to bills of lading.

THE OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

During the recess my Government has carefully considered the subject of ocean steam service, and you will be asked to provide subsidies for the improvement of the Atlantic mail service, and for the establishment in concert with Her Majesty's Government of a line of fast steamers between British Columbia and China and Japan. Your attention will also be invited to the best mode of developing our trade and securing direct communication by steam with Australasia, the West Indies and South America.

MORE LAW DOCTORING.

A Bill will be submitted for your consideration for the prevention of certain offences in connection with municipal councils and to give greater facilities for making inquiries as to such matters. Several measures will also be presented to you for improving the law of procedure in criminal cases. Among those will be a Bill to permit the release on probation of persons convicted of first offences. A Bill authorizing regulation to be made for the practice in cases partaking of the nature of criminal proceedings, and a Bill to make the Speedy Trials Act applicable throughout Canada.

Bills relating to the inspection of timber and lumber, for the improvement of the postal system, and for increasing the efficiency of the Northwest Mounted Police will also be submitted for your consideration.

"THE ROYAL LABORERS."

The Royal Commissioners of Labor having concluded their inquiries, I hope to be able to lay before you at an early day their report, with the important evidence collected by them in various parts of Canada.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

The accounts for the past and the estimates for the ensuing year will be laid before you. These estimates have been prepared with a due regard to economy and the efficiency of the public service.

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate:
Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

I now commend these several subjects and the others which may be brought before you to your earnest consideration, and I trust that the result of your deliberations may, under the divine blessing, tend to promote the well-being and prosperity of Canada.

OTTAWA, Feb. —The Speaker took the chair at 3 p. m.

Mr. Denison presented petitions from the Knights of Labor, Toronto, praying for the establishment of a national holiday for wage earners and for legislation to compel vessel owners to carry competent crews, and for the proper inspection of engines and harbors.

Mr. R. S. White, on rising to move the Address in reply to the Speech from the Throne, was received with cheers. After an allusion to the death of his father, the late Minister of the Interior, and the circumstances under which he came to occupy a seat in the House, he proceeded to discuss the topics of the Speech. Referring at some length to the fishery question, he expressed regret that the work of the joint High Commission had been made abortive by the action of the American Senate in its rejection of the treaty last August. The incident of the retaliatory message was, he said, the only new event of importance in connection with this question during recess. The course of President Cleveland in relation thereto he characterized as most inconsistent and illogical, and manifestly dictated by party expediency. The threatened retaliation was received by the Canadian press with admirable spirit, who, without distinction of party, expressed the universal opinion that Canada must not allow herself to be browbeaten and coerced by her big neighbor. Taking up the reference in the speech to franchise, he said that the Dominion measure had undoubtedly enlarged the electorate by broadening the basis of suffrage, and had secured the advantage of practical uniformity the country over. The subject had been debated more or less in the House, in the press and on the public platform since 1885, and it was a fair interpretation of that discussion to say that the current of opinion favored the principle of the Dominion law. The objections advanced to the measure had relation wholly to the expense of revision and preparation of the lists, and to the somewhat complex character of the law, and he was sure the House had learned with pleasure of the intention of the Government to introduce a measure for the purpose of simplifying the law and lessening the cost of its operation—a law whose character is already so liberal as virtually to confer the suffrage upon every citizen of the country who is not a confirmed pauper, and who, in a word, is interested in its progress and prosperity, and in the maintenance of law and order. He referred to the financial condition of Canada as evidence of her ability to undertake subsidies to the Atlantic and Pacific steam services, and showed that while in the first twelve years of Confederation only six million dollars of the increase in public debt had been contributed from within the country, during the last nine years no less than forty-three millions of the increase had been contributed by the Canadian people. These figures, he held, should sustain the view that the wealth and prosperity of the people had enormously increased of late years and that we are from day to day becoming better able from within ourselves to contribute the necessary means for expenditures for the provision of works of general public utility. The large outlay upon the C.P.R. when first proposed had excited a good deal of alarm in many quarters, and doleful predictions of the evils that were to befall the country therefrom were freely indulged in, yet the completion of that work had immensely increased the reputation of Canada abroad, and had so enhanced her credit in the great money market of the world that during the past summer we were able to place a 3 per cent. loan at 95, and to-day her credit stood on a par with that of India and not very far behind that of the Mother Country herself.

Mr. Lepine, in French, seconded the address. He intimated that, as he had been elected as a representative of the workingmen, he would be bound primarily to protect the interests of the class he represented irrespective of party, but he believed the Conservative party had always been friendly to the workingman, and he was disposed to give the Government a fair trial on its general policy. He would, however, resist to the utmost every attempt to encroach upon the autonomy of the Provincial Legislatures, and he believed the Government had been prevented to a great extent from legislating for the working classes by the fact that under the constitution the Provinces claimed to have control of this question.

Mr. Laurier, after complimenting the mover and seconder of the address on the manner in which they had acquitted themselves, concurred in the complimentary references to Lord Stanley, and congratulated the country on the uniform good fortune which had attended the selection of its Governor-General. The Speech was more meagre than usual. A number of needed reforms were omitted mention of, none of which was more urgent than the question of securing better trade with the United States. Though the Government had not seen fit to mention this subject in the Speech, he believed it would not be long before they would be forced by public feeling to take up the question, and to adopt the views which he and his friends had been advocating in regard to it. He expected also that the long promised legislation in regard to the workingman would have been foreshadowed in the Speech. It was to be regretted also that no amendment to the Customs Act was promised. Many of the provisions of this Act were repugnant to the commercial community. During the past year the sum of $98,000 had been levied upon the commerce of the country in the way of fines and seizures, nearly all of which had been disbursed to officers of the Customs Department. Many of these men were in this way receiving princely incomes at the expense of the mercantile community. The Franchise Act, however, was more privileged in having been mentioned in the Speech. The career of this Act had not been a glorious one. It would seem as if the Administration were ashamed of their progeny. Year after year the Act had been altered and amended, and still the Government clung to the measure, notwithstanding the repeated calls of the Conservative press for manhood suffrage. The reason for refusing to go the length of manhood suffrage was plain. In regard to the promised measure to encourage trade with Australasia, he said the policy of the Opposition was to favor the extension of trade with all parts of the world. He was, however, sorry that the party opposite, instead of looking to the Antipodes for an extended market, did not seek for it in the great republic to the south of us. The Speech differed from all former ones delivered in recent years in that it contained not the slightest congratulation on the prosperous condition of the country, owing primarily to the operation of the National Policy and secondly to Providence. (Laughter.) He believed that every act friendly to the United States was to the advantage of England and Canada—(hear, hear)—and that anything which would increase the friendship of all the members of the great Anglo-Saxon family, scattered over the world, was a step forward in the civilization of the world. The Opposition would exercise their right to criticize the measures of the Government, but they were desirous of entering at once into the business of the session, and would do everything to hasten its progress.

Sir John Macdonald congratulated the leader of the Opposition on the kindly manner in which he had addressed the House. That, however, was his usual manner. If the bill of fare was a meagre one, it was calculated to suit the weak digestion of hon. gentlemen opposite. Milk for babes and strong meat for men—(cheers)—and his hon. friends opposite were still in the weakness of political juvenility. The hon. gentleman had asked why we did not extend our trade to the South? The reason was that the South would not allow us. We had been desirous and ready from 1854 to the present moment and had shown our readiness to enter into the most friendly commercial and social relations with the United States, but we could not secure the desired end unless perhaps at a price that we did not choose to give. The hon. gentleman would not, he thought, give that price himself. It had been announced by the leading men of the United States, by the men who, in the near future, would direct the political course of that country, that there was to be no extension of trade with that country unless it would be by selling our heritage for a mess of pottage, by giving up our allegiance to our sovereign and becoming a subservient outskirt of the neighboring republic. Unless we were willing to pay that price all hopes of an extension of our trade with the South could not be realized, and the project of Commercial Union would have to be abandoned. Referring to the complaint that no alteration was announced in the Customs Act, and that the mercantile community would suffer thereby, he believed the mercantile community could take care of themselves. If the law relating to the Customs or to the administration of the Customs Act pressed unduly on the commercial body, they would let the House and the country know it. Where were the petitions from the commercial community complaining of the working of the Customs law? That law was necessarily stringent. It would have no value if it were not so. The ways and wiles of the smuggler and trader were dark and needed to be closely watched, or the operations of the Act would be nugatory. In conclusion, he expressed the hope and belief that due progress would be made in the business of the session with the assistance and candid criticism of hon. gentlemen opposite, and that a number of useful measures would be passed which would tend to develop the country.

The address was then carried and ordered to be presented to His Excellency by such members of the House as are of Her Majesty's Privy Council.

The House adjourned at 5.30.

Queer Methods of Real Estate Agents.

A novel method of making a house appear to be valuable, and thus securing a sale at a good price, was exposed by Architect Renwick the other day in his testimony before the Elevated Railway Damage Commission. He proposed to buy two tenement houses in Third avenue. He was assured that the property was paying a handsome interest; that it was full of tenants, and he could go and see for himself. He sent an agent, who reported that the buildings were full of tenants. So he bought the buildings on the calculation that the rentals were 10 per cent. of the value of the property. As soon as he got possession he found that the tenants began to move out. Then he learned that they had occupied the place rent free. The building had been salted with tenants in much the same way that naughty men have been known to salt mining property with rich specimens. —*New York Sun.*

Odd Courtship and Marriage.

The Lewiston (N. Y.), *Review* says that for some time past Miss Minnie Ralston, a pretty little lady living not far from that place, has been corresponding with a Mr. Rupert, of Pompeii, Mich., whom she had never seen. He arrived there one day last week and called on Miss Ralston and introduced himself. Mr. Rupert said: "My clothes look rough, and they are, but I have a big heart and good bank account." He showed his prospective bride his bank book, and said: "Will you marry me?" Miss Ralston replied "I will." Mr. Rupert then reached for his hip pocket and pulled therefrom a large roll of money and counted out five one hundred dollar bills, which he handed to Miss Ralston, saying, "Here's a small wedding present for you." Mr. Patterson, the lady's brother-in-law, who was present, then went for the license and the Rev. Mr. Turner, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, performed the ceremony. The groom is about 45 years old and the bride about 25.

Curiosities of Suicide.

A Roman lady swallowed red-hot coals.

A Frenchman built a small guillotine and beheaded himself.

An English iron-worker literally jumped into a fiery furnace.

Domestic trouble is the principal cause of suicide; alcoholism comes next.

In America June is the favorite month for committing suicide; in France August.

At Plymouth, England, a man tied his hands and feet together (?) and then jumped into the water.

France is the banner suicide country. In that country 216 persons in 1,000,000 take their own lives; in England 74.

Janos Meryessi, an Austrian 84 years old, killed himself because he could no longer support his parents, aged 115 and 110 respectively.

Social Debts Promptly Paid.

Mrs. Westend—"Who was it called?"

Marie—"Mrs. Grubbs, I told her you were out."

"Mrs. Grubbs is out making calls, then Order my carriage quickly. I will retur the call before she gets home."

Messrs. W. D. Mathews, grain merchant, and D. R. Wilkie, of the Imperial Bank of Canada, were nominated yesterday for the Presidency of the Toronto Board of Trade.

A citizen of Brooklyn heard his poultry making a fuss the other night and went out to ascertain the cause. A chicken thief hit him with an old hen which he had just "lifted," and the blow was so violent that the man may die. Old hens are dangerous no matter how you take 'em.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

TUESDAY,—The Speaker took the chair at 3 o'clock.

The following among other petitions were presented:

Mr. Balfour—From the Municipal Corporation of Amherstburg, for the passing of an Act to consolidate the debt of said town; also from residents of Pelee Island against the proposed amendments to the Incorporation Act.

Mr. John Leys—From the Trades and Labor Council, for an amendment to the Factory Act, so as to include all workshops and dwellings in its operations.

Mr. Gilmour—To incorporate the Toronto Belt Line Railway Company.

Mr. Gibson (Huron)—From the County Council of Huron, asking for power for townships and villages to conduct the sale of lands for non-resident taxes.

Mr. Balfour—For amendments to the game law so as to allow spring shooting of ducks in Southwestern Ontario.

Petitions were presented for amendments to the Assessment Act from the Municipal Councils of Galt (Mr. Master); Port Elgin (Mr. Biggar); Alvinston (Mr. P. Graham); Cobourg (Mr. Field); Huron (Mr. Gibson, Huron); Chatham (Mr. J. Clancy); Kent (Mr. Clancy); Bruce (Mr. O'Connor); Waterloo (Mr. Snider); and Victoria (Mr. Fell); Port Erie and Welland (Mr. Morin); Southampton (Mr. Biggar); Halton (Mr. Kearns); Chippawa (Mr. Morin); Chesley (Mr. Dack); Thorold (Mr. Morin).

Mr. Fraser moved that a select committee of eleven members be appointed to act with the Speaker in the control and management of the Library, to be composed as follows: The Attorney-General, and Messrs. Clancy, Clarke (Wellington), French, Gibson (Huron), Harcourt, Meredith, O'Connor, Ross (Middlesex), and Wood (Hastings).

The motion was carried.

Mr. Fraser moved that a special committee of twelve members be appointed to prepare and report lists of members to compose the Select Standing Committees to be composed as follows: Messrs. Awrey, Clarke (Wellington), H. E. Clarke (Toronto), Creighton, Dryden, Fraser, Gibson (Huron), Hardy, Meredith, Monk, Ross (Huron), and Wood (Hastings).

The motion passed.

The following Bills were introduced and read the first time:

To amend the Act to impose a tax on dogs and for the protection of sheep.—Mr. French.

To amend the Ditches and Water Courses Act.—Mr. J. Waters.

An Act entitled the Homestead Exemption Act.—Mr. Balfour.

Mr. Fraser submitted a message from the Lieutenant-Governor forwarding Provincial estimates to the amount of $300,000.

The estimates were passed through "Supply" and "Ways and Means" in the usual way.

Mr. Hardy brought down the report of the Minister of Public Works for 1888.

NOTICES OF MOTION.

Mr. Sprague—Bill to amend the Municipal Amendment Act.

Mr. O'Connor—Bill to amend the Assessment Act; also Bill to amend the Act Respecting Assignments and Preferences by Insolvent Persons.

Mr. Miller—Friday next—Bill to amend the Municipal Act.

Mr. Dack—Thursday next—Bill to amend the Act Respecting Snow Fences.

Mr. Ingram—Thursday next—Bill to amend the Assessment Act.

Mr. Harcourt—Thursday next—Bill to amend the University Act.

The following petitions were presented:

For the abolition of tax exemptions from the following: Lambton (Mr. P. Graham), Wiarton (Mr. Biggar), Simcoe (Mr. John B. Freeman), Millbrook (Mr. T. Dixon Craig), Stormont, Dundas, Glengarry (Mr. William Mack), New Hamburg (Mr. Master), Milverton (Mr. George Hess).

Mr. Garson—From the Plumbers' Assembly, K. of L., of St. Catharines, praying for free school books and other amendments to the school laws; they also desired legislation for the regulation of stationary engineers, engines and boilers; the compulsory publication of assessment rolls, and certain amendments to the Factory Act. The Seamen's Assembly of the same organization, of St. Catharines, also petitioned for similar legislation.

Mr. Lees introduced a Bill to amend the General Road Companies Act, which was read the first time.

Mr. Fraser called attention to the fact that the *Globe*, in endeavoring to give the items of expenditure on the Parliament buildings as shown in the appendix to the report on Public Works, had fallen into the serious error of adding the items to the totals, a process by which they made out the total expenditure to be double what it really was. For the information of the House and the country he might state that the total expenditure on the new Parliament buildings to the 31st December, 1888, was $308,646. Of this sum Mr. Yorke, the contractor, had taken $244,313 for masonry, $80,531 for carpentering, etc., $12,031 for bricks. The St. Lawrence foundry had taken under their contract $10,019 for iron, and Mr. Waite, the architect, had been paid $12,500. With miscellaneous expenses, these items made up the total of $308,000 in round numbers.

NOTICES OF MOTION.

Mr. Morin—On Friday next—Order of the House showing the number of persons who have visited the Queen Victoria Niagara Falls Park during the year 1888; also showing the number who have paid for admission to the islands in said park, giving the amount of revenue derived from that source; also showing the amount of revenue derived from all other sources during the year; also showing the amount paid as expenses for the management of said park, giving the names of the officials and the amount paid to each; also giving a statement of the money still on hand derived from the sale of bonds; also showing the amount of interest paid, and from what source paid.

Mr. French—On Friday next—Inquiry of Ministry—Has the attention of the Attorney-General been drawn to the recent decision of Anderson vs. Glass, confirming the power of practically evading the provisions of the Act respecting assignments and preferences by insolvent persons, which, under sec. 6, requires an assignment to be made to the sheriff or to a person resident in the county? Is any remedy proposed?

Messrs. Fraser and Evanturel presented to the House Mr. Caldwell, the recently elected member for North Lanark, who, having subscribed to the usual oath and signed the roll, took his seat.

The following petitions were presented:

Mr. Chisholm—From the village of Streetsville, asking that exemptions from taxation be abolished.

Mr. Harcourt—From the Council of the corporation of the county of Haldmand, with the same prayer.

Mr. Awrey—From the county of Wentworth, asking for amendments to the law regarding hawkers and peddlers; also for amendments to the General Road Companies Act.

Mr. Hardy, Commissioner of Crown Lands, presented to the House a tabulated return of the number of inmates of the public institutions of Ontario, showing the sex, nationality, parentage, religious denomination, etc., of each inmate, to the 30th Sept., 1888. The total number of inmates in all the institutions of the Province was shown to be 4,459, there being 2,443 males and 2,016 females.

The analysis of reports of the County, Township and Horticultural Societies of Ontario for the year 1887, and the report of the Council of the Agriculture and Arts Association of the Province for 1888, were also laid on the table.

The following bills were introduced and read the first time:

Mr. French—An Act to amend the Law of Slander.

Mr. Waters—An Act to enable widows and unmarried women to vote for members of the Legislative Assembly.

Mr. Balfour—An Act to amend the Assessment Act.

Mr. Ingram—An Act to amend the Assessment Act.

Mr. Fraser moved the second reading of the Bill respecting voters' lists. He explained that the Bill retained all the present machinery making provision relative to the preparation and revision of the voters' list. The present machinery was simply adapted to the Manhood Suffrage Bill of last session. He had thought that instead of bringing in an amended Act it would be better to incorporate all the laws on the subject in one Act. It was desirable to have the voters' lists ready as soon as possible, and in order to expedite matters the Government intended to ask the House to consent to the printing of a larger number than usual of the Bill, so that the members could send copies to each officer in each riding.

Mr. Meredith said that ordinarily the practice of not taking the second reading of Bills till they were distributed would be adhered to, but in the circumstance he waived his objection, as he understood from his hon. friend that the Bill was a consolidation of existing laws with an adaptation of the existing machinery so as to carry out the manhood suffrage system.

The Bill was read the second time.

Messrs. Mowat and Awrey presented Mr. J. M. Gibson, the newly elected member for Hamilton, who, having taken the oath and signed the roll, took his seat immediately next to that of the Minister of Agriculture.

The following Bills were introduced and read a first time:

Mr. O'Connor—To amend the Assessment Act.

Mr. Clarke (Wellington)—For the better protection of insectivorous and other birds.

Mr. Balfour—To amend the Act respecting the federation of the University of Toronto and University College, and other universities and colleges; also to amend the Municipal Act.

Mr. Waters—To amend the Assessment Act.

Mr. Fraser moved that the name of Mr. Gibson be added to the Library, Private Bills, Privileges and Elections and Railway Committees. Carried.

The House adjourned at 3.20 p. m.

Trees with Large Leaves.

Trees of the palm family have larger leaves than any others. The Inaja palm, which grows on the banks of the Amazon, has leaves which reach a length of from thirty to fifty feet and are ten or twelv feet in breadth. Specimens of the leaves of the Talipot palm, a native of Ceylon, have been met with that were twenty feet long and eighteen feet broad. These leaves are used by the natives to make tents and form very efficient shelters from the rain. The leaves of the double cocoanut palm are often thirty feet long and several feet wide. When the wind is strong they clash together with a noise that may be heard at great distance. Only one leaf is produced each year, and they are so firmly attached to the stem of the tree and so strong in themselves that a man may sit on the end of one and rock to and fro in perfect safety.—*New York Telegram.*

No Respect for Bogeys.

The bogey and the bad man have passed finally out of the lives of children. You cannot scare the small boy any more with any such imaginative terrors. An anxious mother has just lost her last bit of control over her child by a "bluff" which did not work. She did not know her boy. She quite undervalued his experience in human nature. The boy was naughty.

She had exhausted all appeals to his imagination, and finally she had recourse to practical terrors. She threatened to call the policeman, and she painted the prison cell and all sorts of things.

"Yah!" said the boy. "Mamma, you can't play the policeman on me. He gave me a lot of candy yesterday. He wouldn't run me in for anything."

A Campaign Echo.

"Ah, my darling," murmured J. Court Plasser, as they sat on a sofa in the softly lighted parlor, "you must forgive your ducky for what he said to little brother at the supper table, but little brother was naughty, you know. What's the matter with Johnny lately, birdie, anyway?" Johnny (from behind the sofa)—"He's all right!"

Ancient vs. Modern Tortures.

Miss Travis—Oh, what dreadful torture they used to practise in the middle ages! Think of breaking a man on the wheel

De Smith—No worse than nowadays you never saw me out on my bicycle, did you?

The New York *Commercial Advertiser* states that Gen. Harrison offered Senator Evarts the Attorney-Generalship, but the Senator declined it.

CURRENT TOPICS.

THE crowned heads of Europe are becoming so literary that a magazine is proposed to which only those of royal blood shall be allowed to contribute. No advertisements will be taken, and criticisms of each number will be furnished to the papers by the librarian of each court.

THE New York *Graphic* knows of an Italian family in New York who are rapidly becoming rich in the organ-grinding business. There are several daughters, and, dressed in picturesque costumes of the Roman peasantry, they wander in pairs all over the metropolis dispensing music. They don't use the ordinary organs, but superior instruments of the "piano" type. The instruments are carried around on light-moving hand-carts, and bring in to each girl on an average $10 per day. Those girls won't be long in getting married.

ACCORDING to Mr. H V. Knaggs (*Archives of Pediatrics,*) a few threads of Berlin wool placed round the neck and worn continuously are an efficient preventive against these uncommoding complaints, which many persons are so prone to catch on exposure to cold. From ten to twenty threads are enough for the purpose. They should only be removed for making ablutions, and should be left off gradually by discarding daily one thread at a time. The remedy probably acts by keeping up a belt of skin action, thus acting mildly and continuously as a slight counter-irritant.

THE theory of Dr. Henry B. Baker is that whenever a person has breathed unusually cold dry air until that fluid which naturally moistens the throat and air-passages because of its evaporation contains much salts, the albuminous part of the blood comes out in the throat or lungs wherever the salty fluid is. Whenever this exudation occurs there is then a chance for the *bacillus tuberculosis* to lodge and multiply, because it is there kept in a nutritive solution at the temperature of the body. A similar explanation applies to smallpox. Dr. Baker claims that he has shown by statistics, etc., that these diseases are controlled by the temperature and dryness of the atmosphere, and that he has pointed out the reasons why.

THE London correspondent of the *Birmingham Gazette* says: Rumors upon which I can place reliance reach me simultaneously from two sources that Sir Charles Dilke is making great headway in the task of clearing his character. The lost "Fanny" has been found. She is in England, and she states that she did not come forward at the trial, not because there had been anything wrong in her relations with Sir Charles, but because, independently of him, there were passages in her life which she did not wish to be dragged into light. She totally denies that there is any truth on the part of Mrs. Crawford's evidence implicating her, but I am not able to say that she has promised to come forward and repeat the denial upon oath.

ONE of the most remarkable things of which Pittsburg boasts is the combination well that has been struck at a cracker factory. It produces at one and the same time cold water, pure and sweet; salt water, and a flow of gas that, when ignited, illuminates the entire surroundings. The well was drilled some time ago, the owner's idea being to get a supply of pure cold water for use in his bakery in the summer and during flood times when city water is not desirable. At 100 feet the fresh water was struck, and at 200 feet the salt water and gas were found. Two castings were inserted, one for salt water and gas, the other for the fresh water, and now, when the engine is started and the gas lighted, spectators behold the wonderful sight of fresh water, salt water and fire all coming out of one well at the same time.

A BRIDEGROOM is generally supposed to be in a generous mood upon his wedding day, and there are a few charitable benefactions up and down our land which date their foundation from the "happiest day" in the founder's life. The great hotel-keeper Frohler, of Buda-Pesth, who has just been divorced from his wife, is of the quite contrary opinion. It was not upon his wedding day, but upon his divorce day, that he was inspired with an enthusiasm of humanity. In gratitude for his divorce and as a perpetual memory of that "happiest day of his life," he has founded three charitable institutions—first, a pension fund for decayed Hungarian journalists; secondly, an exhibition for school boys of Austrian birth who can pass the best examination in the Magyar language and literature; and, thirdly, a village hospital in his own native place, Inzersdorf. Future generations are to be glad and rejoice because a wealthy landlord obtained a divorce, but they will hardly be able to say they owe the endowment to "the pious ancestor."

PROF. CLEVELAND ABBE, of the Meteorological Building at Washington, who is the real founder of the weather service, takes up in the February number of the *Forum* the popular idea that our climate is changing. After showing in an interesting way how changes, if any occur, are calculated from meteorological tables, he shows that rational climatology gives no basis for the much-talked-of influence upon the climate of a country produced by the growth or destruction of forests, the building of railroads or telegraphs, and the cultivation of crops over a wide extent of prairie. "Any opinion as to the meteorological effects of man's activity," he says "must be based either upon the records of observations or on *a priori* theoretical reasoning. Now the records of experience are exceedingly diverse in various parts of the world, and lead to no uniform conclusion. The palæontological evidences of the former existence of animals and plants where they cannot now thrive show clearly that great changes have taken place during geological ages, perhaps 50,000 years distant; but no important climatic change has yet been demonstrated since human history began."

A RECENT issue of the Liverpool *Daily Post* contains the following description of the burning of a hay store at Birkenhead, Eng. which is interesting, as showing the working of the police fire brigade system of that town, and recently commended by a certain Hamilton alderman. The paragraph is headed, "A Birkenhead hay store on fire; a smart fire brigade": At an early hour yesterday morning a fire broke out in the hay and corn stores of W. Mason, New Chester road, Birkenhead. The flames were first perceived by two passengers from the midnight train to Green Lane, Mersey Railway, and they raised the alarm by shouting and whistling for the police. After doing so they climbed over the gate and into the yard, where, with the assistance of a workman, they got several loads of hay and straw out of the way. A large crowd soon gathered, and the flames, fanned by the wind, increased at a terrible rate, and it was soon evident that the entire stock stored in the buildings would be destoyed. The horses were got out and all carts from the leeward side of the fire were removed to a place of safety. It was feared that the glue works and Lampard offices, which are contiguous to the buildings, would be endangered, and the inmates of the adjacent houses were warned to take precautions for their own safety. After everything that could be done was done, with the exception of getting a hose into play, the police arrived with a reel, twenty-five minutes after the outbreak of the fire. Some minutes were lost in finding the hydrant, and then the police took the wrong end of the hose into the yard, thus causing another delay. By this time the buildings were entirely gutted, several walls having collapsed and the iron roof of the largest storehouse had fallen in. Several reels were got to work and a fifth set of hose arrived forty-five minutes after the alarm was given, its arrival being greeted with ironical cheers by the crowd. That a town like Birkenhead should not have a permanent staff of trained firemen and a hose reel is simply a disgrace to civilization.

Facts About Famous Poems.

Gray's "Elegy" occupied him for seven years.

Bryant wrote "Thanatopsis" in the shade of a grand old forest—a fitting spot for such a theme.

Cowper wrote one of the drollest and quaintest English ballads, "John Gilpin's Ride," when he was under those fits of depression so common to him.

General Lyle wrote his beautiful composition, "Antony and Cleopatra," which begins, "I am dying, Egypt, dying," on the night before his death. He had a premonition that he was going to die the next day.

The noted poem, "The Falls of Niagara," was written by its author, J. G. C. Brainard, the editor of a small paper in Connecticut, in fifteen minutes. He wrote it under pressure in response to a call for "more copy."

"After the Ball," the little poem which has made the name of Nora Perry known in the world of letters, was jotted down on the back of an old letter, with no idea of the popularity it was to achieve in the pages of a noted magazine.

Poe first thought of "The Bells" when walking the streets of Baltimore on a winter night. He rang the bell of a lawyer's house—a stranger to him—walked into the gentleman's library, shut himself up, and the next morning presented the lawyer with a copy of his celebrated poem.

Thomas Moore, while writing "Lalla Rookh," spent so many months in reading up Greek and Persian works that he became an accomplished Oriental scholar, and people found it difficult to believe that its scenes were not penned on the spot instead of in a retired dwelling in Devonshire.

The "Old Oaken Bucket" was first suggested to the author, Samuel Woodworth, in a bar-room. A friend with whom he was drinking said that when they were boys the old oaken bucket that hung in his father's well was good enough for them to drink from. Woodworth immediately went home and wrote the famous poem.

How to Get Square Shoulders.

A young woman whose employment made it necessary that she should stoop while at work said to herself one day, "I discover that I am growing round shouldered. Now that never must be. But what shall I do about it? I know. I have read that Oriental women have a beautiful carriage, and so have Mexicans and negresses; they are erect and hold their heads high, and it is because they carry water jars and great bundles on their heads, balancing them without any help from the hands. What they do, I can with practice; I will begin with a heavy book and see if I can walk across the room without steadying it with my hand."

She had struck a right idea. Dr. Dio Lewis says of the "crook" of the shoulders:

"There is one good way to cure it. Shoulder braces will not help. * * I know of but one bull's eye shot. It is to carry a weight on the head. A sheep skin or other strong bag filled with twenty or more pounds of sand is a good weight. * * * When engaged in your morning studies * * put this bag of sand on your head, hold your head erect, draw your chin close to your neck and walk slowly about the room. * * The muscles, whose duty it is to hold head and shoulders erect are hit, not with scattering shot, but with a rifle ball. The bones of the spine * * will soon accommodate themselves to the new attidude. One year of daily practice half an hour morning and evening will give you a noble carriage."

Overdoing the Matter.

Wife (quietly to husband)—I see, John, that fur boas are to be much worn this winter!

Husband—But you have a fur boa, my dear.

Wife—Yes, but that is too much worn already!

Extra Hazardous.

"What do you mean by canceling my policy?" angrily cried an excited young man. "We were very sorry to be compelled to pursue such a course," replied the insurance superintendent, "but we have just learned you are going to join a football team."

Many prominent citizens of Kingston have joined together to build a club house, and stock to the amount of $15,000 is asked. It will have skating and curling rinks, gymnasium and reading rooms and will be the headquarters for all outdoor and indoor amusement associations.

There are thirteen archbishops and seventy-three Roman Catholic bishops in the United States.

SLEEP, AND HOW TO GET IT.

Billy O'Day Gives the Readers of this Paper Some Practical Hints.

It is my honest belief that we should have evangelists going up and down the land teaching people the art of sleep. Few, yes, comparatively few, are the number in this present age who retire and wake up finding they have slept right through to their destination, the rising hour. No, most people must, if not awake already, wake up and find out where they are. Then again there are others who, like the man on the train fast asleep and without a ticket, can't be awakened. To such a class an alarm clock is a useless article, possibly they may just hear it the first time they use it, but they will never hear it the second time. Unless they do, as our Irish friend did, sit up all night and set it off. I have a friend whose employment requires him to spin at night instead of day; I might term him one of the seven sleepers, as he is ever ready for sleep. I have known him to sleep standing up, and upon one occasion, when asleep in bed in the day time, a colored artist frescoed the room he was sleeping in without his knowledge. Such cases are rare, yes, very rare, as ninety-nine out of every one hundred persons are not sound sleepers. The chief cause is physical, mental and social dissipation. In the first place, some overwork the body, which is injurious, and causes restlessness. Then there are those who have much mental work, perhaps sitting in an office all day, then riding home at night and strangely possessing an appetite that outs clear through all the way from ox tail soup to almond nuts. Then they sit around all evening and before retiring partake of what they term a light lunch, consisting of lobster salad, cheese, pickles, mince pie, and go to bed wondering why they can't sleep. They are giving the mill more than it can grind. Then there are men who put five dollars into a bucket shop and lie awake all night wondering whether they will lose five dollars or make five hundred. Then there are men who worry. These don't get any sleep and don't need any; if they take these bitter pills let them chew them. Now, we have the social dissipation. There are hundreds of young men and women in this city who never see their beds ere the morning hours. It's germans, levees, kirmesse, receptions, calls or banquets. These folks are on the lightning express for Smashuptown, and unless they are wise, and jump off, nothing can stop them save the marble headstones in the cemetery. Many a young wife has caused trouble of this kind. For instance, a gentleman not long since wrote the following letter to Dr. Talmage, saying: "What shall I do? We have many friends and are invited out perpetually. I am on a salary in a large New York business establishment. To meet my engagements I am obliged to rise in the morning at 7 o'clock, but I cannot get home from these parties until 1 in the morning. Then the excitements of the evening keep me awake for an hour or two after I retire, and then late taking of food disturbs my sleep all night long. I must give up either social life or my business, which is my livelihood. My wife is not willing I should give up social life, for she is very popular, and I have not health to stand it and attend to my business. What shall I do?" Dr. Talmage said, if he had answered this letter, he would have begun by saying: "Dear Sir,—If what you say is true, your wife is a fool. If she is willing to sacrifice your health, and with it the support of the family, for the greeting and applause of the midnight saturnalia, I pity you. Use your own judgment, my afflicted correspondent. Once lose your health, and then your business position, and then your income, and see how many levees you will be invited to. All the diamond-backed terrapins at $50 a dozen which you are invited to partake of after your money is gone will not do you any damage. Society will let you drop so suddenly it will knock the breath out of you. Yours truly, (signed) Pastor of Brooklyn Tabernacle." This is sound advice, and I hope it was followed out. Then, there are a class of people who won't allow themselves, or any one else in the house, to sleep. Soon as they touch the pillow they sink into dreamland. But, lo, they snore. If you have not already, just listen once to a man that snores. See how beautifully he works up a grand crescendo. By the time he gets as loud as the tuba on a $40,000 organ he wakes himself up, and he wonders why he can't sleep. Still another kind of sleeper—not the railroad sleeper, but the sleeper who sleeps with his mouth open. It's bad enough to have one's mouth open in the day-time. It's worse at night. Silence is golden. The mouth is not to be used for breathing. Breathe through your nose. If you awake and find your mouth open get up and shut it, instead of breathing through your teeth, thereby emitting a shrill whistle, as if calling a dog. I don't wonder so many dogs bark at nights, when there are so many people calling them Last of all, we have the man who sleeps so soundly that he rises without even awakening—not even waiting to attire himself with a paper collar or a straw hat. These people have taken long constitutionals and have returned greatly refreshed thereby. These folks don't need any advice and won't get any.—Yours forever, BILLY O'DAY.

Statistics Explained.

Mr. Bliffers—"See here, Jane, the paper says that French statistics show that there are ever so many more lunatics among unmarried men than among the married."

Mrs. Bliffers—"Well, you see, my dear, when a married man acts crazy people don't call him insane. They just say to themselves: Poor fellow, what a life he must lead with that wife of his and think no more about it."—*Philadelphia Record.*

The National Flower.

Foreign Visitor—"What is your national flower?"

Minneapolis Belle—"Wheat."

The police have a case against a Montreal saloon-keeper for selling liquor to a minor. When told that the purchaser was only 18 he expressed great surprise, as he has been twice a widower, and is now living with his third wife.

The length of the Mississippi river has always been placed at 4,100 miles, but civil engineers familiar with the stream say that it has shortened itself over four hunded miles in twenty years, and will do as well in the twenty to come.

NICARAGUA'S PUBLIC LAUNDRY.

A Volcanic Lake Where Native Beauties Are Seen Unadorned on Wash Days.

(Nicaraguan Correspondence of Philadelphia Record.)

The horses were again urged forward and upward towards the point where the distant peak of Santa Clar towers above the clouds till at last the crest of an extinct crater was reached. Within this hollow, 100 feet below the surrounding ridge, which forms a circular basin with a diameter of about six hundred yards, as perfect as if laid out by accurate measurement, lies a lake of unknown depth. A little way from the bank sounding leads have been run down 300 feet without touching bottom. We are told that at times the water becomes warm and that sulphurous fumes arise from its surface, and again the volume of the lake will rise five or six feet so suddenly that the women washing along the shore have to swim for their lives, leaving the clothes to float away. Though called extinct, this would indicate that the temper of the volcano is still too uncertain to make its immediate neighborhood a desirable place of residence.

This lake—called Tiscapa—is the public laundry of Nicaragua's capital, and here the *lavendarns* (washwomen) come to cleanse the city's soiled linen. A rugged roadway leads down to the water, where at all hours of every day a novel scene is presented. Standing knee-deep or waist-deep in the water, dressed (or, rather, undressed) accordingly, the native women pound the clothes on flat stones and afterwards dry them on the surrounding bushes. The industrious workers are themselves the most striking pictures, clad in but a single short, sleeveless and extremely "low-necked" garment, and even this slight trammeling they discard in the ardor of business if compelled to seek deeper rinsing places. *Honi soit qui mal y pense.* And these creatures seem to be the perfection of innocence, for they remain entirely undisturbed if, perchance, a company of passing muleteers descend the mountain path and proceed to water their beasts and bathe themselves as unconcernedly and unnoticed by the women as though each were alone in the wilderness.

Among these workers, ranging in age from maidens of 12 to matrons of 50, one may see some surprising beauties, whose advent in New York in civilized attire would turn the heads and capture the hearts of all the dudes of that beauty-adorning metropolis. Though the Phœnician blood, which Nicaraguans are so proud to claim, is probably lost in the now more clearly defined Spanish and Indian, yet these mild-eyed, sweet-faced and graceful children of Central America have retained in their characters many of the traits that distinguished their earlier ancestors, including simple contentment and a passionate enjoyment of nature and love of home.

Late Church Notes.

In a lecture in Dundee, giving an account of a missionary journey across Africa, Mr. F. S. Arnot said he met two old Africans who repeated portions of Scripture, read to them by Livingstone thirty years ago.

On a recent Sunday Rev. Evan Maclean, minister of the United Presbyterian Mission Church in the island of Lismore, had to conduct his services in the open air, he having been locked out of his church by his elders.

Melbourne, the capital of Victoria, Australia, has during its comparatively brief history made wonderful progress. Its institutions are numerous and its public buildings are on a scale of great magnificence. Its latest triumph is a grand Episcopal cathedral, soon to be opened. It has cost £180,000 ($900,000). The site, a gift from the Government, is said to be worth £800,000 ($4,000,000).

The Jubilee services in connection with the Baptist churches at Melbourne, Victoria, have been attended with wonderful success. A General Conference was held, and at the close of the same there was a floral and choral festival. Such was the enthusiasm created by this festival that it was repeated by request at the Melbourne Town Hall. About one thousand children were grouped on the platform, and excitement was intensified by the waving of bouquets of flowers and small bannerets.

There are in Servia a small body of Christians called Nazarines. They have an ancient history, being descendants of a very early body of Christian disciples. They are, as they have always been, opposed to war, and therefore to military service, considering such unlawful from a Christian standpoint. According to a letter which has just found its way to some friends in England, for avowing these opinions, and for certain resistance offered to the law of the land, twelve men and seven women have been sentenced to terms of imprisonment varying from three to sixteen months.

A Canine Oliver Twist.

Dogs have been trained to do many useful and many amusing things, but the most degrading instructions ever given to a noble animal of its species came to light early in the week. A great Newfoundland dog entered a noted store near the Bastile, wandered about for some time among the customers and finally seized a bundle containing some shooting jackets, with which he made off as fast as he could. Some of the clerks saw him and about a hundred of them ran out after him. The cry was taken up in the street and the "dog thief" was soon being pursued by half a dozen policemen and hundreds of boys besides the clerks. The animal was finally run down and marched off to the police station, and eventually to the pound, where he has probably been smothered before this. Several shopmen complained that they had been visited by the dog and had suffered from his depredations, so that there is no doubt that he had been taught to steal by some Fagin of the neighborhood, which is not a particularly respectable one.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Lafayette Frederick shot his wife dead at Quincy, Ill., yesterday, and then committed suicide. He travelled for a St. Louis medicine house. His wife went to Quincy to visit a sister. Five minutes before the crime the couple were laughing and talking with each other. No cause is shown for the murder.

The stage running between Fort McLeod and Calgary has been confiscated for carrying contraband whisky.

MR. AND MRS.

An Interesting Account of the Origin of These Titles.

In earlier times the ordinary man was simply William or John; that is to say, he had merely a Christian name without any kind of "handle" before it or surname after it. Some means of distinguishing one John or one William from another John or another William became necessary.

Nicknames derived from a man's trade or his dwelling place, or from some personal peculiarity, were tacked on to their Christian names, and plain John became John Smith.

As yet there were no "misters" in the land. Some John Smith accumulated more wealth than the bulk of his fellows—became, perhaps, a landed proprietor or an employer of hired labor. Then he began to be called in the Norman French of the day the "maistre" of this place or that, of these workmen or of those.

In time the "maistre" or "maister," as it soon became, got tacked on before his name, and he became Maister Smith, and his wife was Maistress Smith. But gradually the sense of possession was lost sight of, and the title was conferred upon any kind, by mere possession of wealth or by holding some position of more or less consideration and importance.

Two of Sims Reeves' Anecdotes.

One night after dutifully escorting an aunt of his home on an "outside" car, he tendered the driver the legal fare, viz., sixpence. The Jehu regarded the coin with disgust, then said: "Sure, the drive ye've had's worth more than this now." "It's your legal fare," said the practical doctor. "But the lady, sir," said Pat, with a sly wink, "wouldn't ye give more on her account now?" "Oh, she's my aunt." "Well," responded the carman with lofty contempt, "if that's all you'll give for your aunt, I pity your uncle."

On another occasion, being late for a dinner engagement, Fraser rushed into the street and hailing a car said to the carman, "Drive fast, I am late for dinner." He was brought to his destination so rapidly that he felt as though, like Mahomet's coffin, he was between earth and air. The inevitable sixpence was tendered.

"Why, sir," said the carman in an aggrieved tone, "the mare would go home tail foremost if she saw this coin. Thank God she's blind." "Well, it's your legal fare, my man." "Yes," muttered the carman, mounting the box seat, "it's the legal fare, bad luck to yur larnin;" then raising his voice as he drove off, "May be it's a good thing for ye that ye'se going where you'll get a dinner for nothing."

Motes in Sunbeams.

Counting the dancing motes in a bar of sunlight sounds like one of those hopeless, never-ending tasks with which malignant fairies delight to break the spirits of little heroines in the German folk stories. Something more than this, however, has been achieved by modern science, which is now able to count the particles floating in any given portion of the atmosphere, and determine what proportion of these are dangerous germs and what are mere dust. Dr. Franklin's curious experiments have shown us how to count the micro-organisms, and now John Aitken, of Falkirk, by a totally different method, has been able to take stock of the more harmless but hardly less interesting dust motes. Thirty thousand such particles have been detected by him in the thousandth of a cubic inch of the air of a room. In the outside atmosphere in dry weather the same measurement of air yielded 2,119, whereas, after a heavy rainfall, the number was only 521. That this power of prying into atmospheric secrets will eventually yield very important results must be obvious to all. Among the most curious discoveries already made is the direct relation between dust particles and fogs, mist and rain.—*New York Telegram.*

He Might Have Known Better.

Two newspaper men met in their official capacity at a swell reception on the South Side the other evening. They had been directed to a private apartment on the second floor of the house, and after a time the hostess tore herself away from her guests in the drawing-room below to give the reporters the information they sought. She took her list of acceptances and allowed them to copy it as a list of those present. Just as the scribes were about to depart a messenger boy came with a note for the hostess. She read it and said to the reporters: "Here is a note from a gentleman who sent me an acceptance; he writes that he deeply regrets his inability to be present, but that he is too ill and tired after a day of hard work. Too bad. I think, gentlemen, you had better cross his name from your lists." One of the scribes asked who he was. "Col. ——," answered the hostess. "Why," blurted out the second reporter, "I just saw him over to Mrs. ——'s reception, on the North Side." He probably did not mean to do it, but he had certainly, in the eyes of the hostess, pushed the Colonel over the edge of the tureen into the pottage.—*Chicago Herald.*

Easily Accounted For.

Lady (in physician's office)—Doctor, I wish to consult you about my husband. I fear that his mind is affected. Physician—In what way have you noticed anything singular about him? Lady—Chiefly in regard to the passage of time. He dates his letters a month ahead; last week, in a driving snowstorm, he wanted to have the fly screens put up, and only yesterday he came down stairs in an alpaca coat and Mackinaw hat, as if it were a day in July. Physician—H'm, that's very strange. What's your husband's profession? Lady—He is an editor of a monthly magazine.

—The following facts about the tongue may interest some people. A white tongue is said to denote febrile disturbance; a brown, moist tongue, indigestion; a brown, dry tongue, depression, blood poisoning, typhoid fever; a red, moist tongue, inflammatory fever; a red, glazed tongue, general fever, loss of digestion; a tremulous, moist and flappy tongue, feebleness, nervousness.

In the Pennsylvania House yesterday a Bill was introduced making it an offence punishable by a fine of not less than $50 or over $100 for any one to treat another to intoxicating liquor.

DON'T FORGET

To call at URLIN BROS'. and try their Teas and Coffees.

We have the best and most complete stock of groceries in the West.

Our stock of China Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, Bedroom Sets, Glassware, Lamps and Fancy China Ware will be found very cheap.

A large and well-assorted stock of Hardware always kept on hand. We offer big bargains in Axes, Cross-cut Saws, Cow Ties, Table Cutlery and Tinware.

We are offering the best value in all kinds of Boots and Shoes ever shown. Call and see for yourselves.

We pay the highest price for produce of all kinds.

URLIN BROS., DUTTON.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

St. Valentine's Day.

How do you like the ENTERPRISE this week?

Capt. Hazlitt led the S. A. services on Thursday night.

Shedden correspondence received too late for this week's issue.

D. McKee is enclosing his sawmill in a frame building this week.

Rev. J. W. Mann preached in the Baptist Chapel on Tuesday evening.

D. J. McArthur has purchased the farm of J. B. Johnson, containing 75 acres.

FOUND—An axe. Owner can have same at this office, by paying for this notice.

The next meeting of the West Elgin Farmers' Institute will be held at West Lorne.

There are now 136 names on the membership roll of the West Elgin Farmers' Institute.

A sleigh-load of Salvationists left for Highgate to attend a banquet yesterday afternoon.

Lost—Saturday night, on Shackleton Street, a new glove. Finder will please leave at this office.

Rev. A. T. Fowler, of London, preached two eloquent sermons in the Baptist Chapel last Sunday.

Daniel Royal had the misfortune to lose another child on Monday, making the second in a year.

D. D. McArthur is the proud possessor of a team of horses for agricultural purposes weighing 3,350 lbs.

Miss Annie McIntyre, formerly assistant in the postoffice here, has left for her home in Crosswell, Mich.

J. B. Johnston left rather suddenly on Monday for Uncle Sam's domains. It is said that he will not return.

The Glencoe *Transcript* appeared in a new dress last week, and its appearance is much improved in consequence.

Mr. J. A. Shannon, dentist, has made arrangements to remain in his Dutton office every day except Monday in each week.

NOTICE.—N. Phelps wishes to announce to all those indebted to him in any way that he wants a prompt settlement of the same.

Don't forget the Presbyterian tea meeting at Wallacetown Tuesday evening, Feb. 19. A good programme will be presented.

Mrs. Love, of Blenheim, purposes removing to Dutton in the spring. Two or three loads of her furniture have already arrived.

Rev. Mr. Middleton will preach in the Methodist Church on Sunday evening next. Subject, "Samuel and Saul." All welcome.

Thomas Gibson, of Goderich, aged 60, was married in St. Thomas on Thursday to Mrs. Kate Jane McLeod, aged 70, of the latter place.

L. J. Wilson has purchased two lots adjoining J. E. Crane's and is getting brick on the ground for building a dwelling in the spring.

We have received the Carnival Number of the Montreal *Star* for this year. It is one of the handsomest publications we have yet seen from that office.

Mrs. J. Marsh and Miss Jane Leslie, of West Lorne, are visiting their sister, Mrs. T. Wright, at Westmeath. They took in the sights at Montreal last week.

Rev. T. Wilson will preach in Knox Church next Sunday evening on the subject, "Burglars, and how they should be dealt with," and in the evening on "Lame in both feet."

Through a mistake made in copying the bill for the Wallacetown Presbyterian tea meeting, the church choir was not mentioned as taking part in the entertainment, as it should have been.

The Glencoe Public School Board has engaged the services of Mr. E. W. Hinde, son of the Rev. Wm. Hinde, of Adelaide, as principal of the schools, Mr. Raymond having resigned the position.

America, published in Chicago, this week contains an interesting sketch of the "Home and Burial Place of Abraham Lincoln." America is now one of the leading magazines of the United States and is well worth the low subscription price.

Ten members of the Ridgetown Gun Club will try to out-shoot the same number of our local club to-day, on the polo grounds. Our boys are determined to win and an exciting match is looked for.

A number of our young people drove to an assembly at Lawrence last Friday evening, and report having had a first-class time, speaking highly of the treatment they received from the committee.

A tramp robbed the till of J. O. Lumley's store at Iona, and secured a large number of coppers. They weighted him down so that when the Rodney constables got after him he could not escape and fell an easy prey.

Mr. G. A. Swann, D. D. S., L. D. S., Glencoe, has been appointed Examiner in Theory and Practice of Presthetic Dentistry at the annual dental examinations which commence at Toronto University on March 25th.

Miss E. H. Brodlique, for several years connected with the London *Advertiser* staff, and who has latterly been correspondent for several American magazines, left last week for Chicago to accept a position on a society paper in that city.

A report was in circulation last week that small-pox had broken out in Dutton. Such is not the case, and no healthier place can be found in Ontario to-day than Dutton, for as far as we can learn there is not one case in the doctors' hands at present.

MARKETS.—Wheat 90c. to 95c., oats 28c. to 30c., pease 50c. to 55c., barley 40c., butter 20c., eggs 13c., dried apples 75c. per bushel, potatoes 26c. per bush., green apples 40c. to 50c. per bush., lard 12½c., tallow 5c., pork $5 to $5.75, light pork in great demand at highest price.

Such good sleighing as we have had the past week has seldom been seen. Large quantities of logs and wood are being brought in, and some big loads are seen. D. J. McArthur on Friday came into town with a load of cordwood 9 feet in height from the rack, containing 3½ cords of wood.

It will pay you to read the advertisements in this week's issue of the ENTERPRISE. No advertisements of a doubtful character are admitted to its columns, and you can depend upon all being first-class business houses and places where you will get the best value for your money.

The petition for the repeal of the Canada Temperance Act for the county of Middlesex was filed at the registry office, West Middlesex, Glencoe, on Thursday afternoon. It is a formidable looking document, and contains over 6,000 signatures. It lies at the registry office for ten days and will then be sent to Ottawa.

Messrs. A. D. McGugan, of Aldborough, and D. Black, of Iona Station, returned Friday from attendance on the meeting of the Central Farmers' Institute in Toronto. A large number of subjects having an important bearing on the material interests of farmers were discussed, many valuable suggestions were made, and an organization was effected that may result in crystalizing into law many of these suggestions. Only twelve electoral districts were not represented at the meeting.

On Friday evening last the Methodists held an oyster social at the parsonage, which, judging from the number present and the satisfied look each wore, was as successful as any one could desire. The tables were well loaded with all manner of good things and the supply of oysters was large enough to more than satisfy everybody. The ladies did their part well, and to their efforts much of the credit is due. Mr. and Mrs. Middleton made everybody welcome and one could not help feeling at home with them. The time was spent in music, games, etc., until a late hour, when all dispersed to their homes.

This week we send out a large number of sample copies to those who are not now subscribers. Since the control of the ENTERPRISE passed entirely into our hands many improvements have been made in its general appearance, and more will be made from time to time as business warrants. We are glad to know that our efforts to please the public have been successful so far, as the fast increasing circulation shows. From those who are not at present subscribers, we ask a trial, and feel satisfied that they will continue. The job department has been thoroughly refitted and all orders will be promptly filled. The whole is under the charge of a *practical* job printer, of long experience, and all work is guaranteed to give satisfaction.

There was a good attendance at the meeting of the Young People's Christian Advance Society on Tuesday night and a good programme was carried out. No debate took place however, several of those who were to take part being unable to be present. Following is the programme:—Opening hymn; recitation, Miss Lena McIntyre; reading, Miss Nellie Lugsdin; instrumental music, Miss Ada Black; essay on Milton, Miss Flo. McIntyre; short addresses by C. St. Clair Leitch, Rev. T. Wilson, M. McArthur and H. O'Malley; quartette, Misses Hollingshead and McIntyre, Messrs. Hollingshead and Saunders; critic's report, Miss K. McPherson. The Society will give its first social to-morrow (Friday) evening at the residence of Mr. Neil McArthur, when a good time is expected. Sleighs will be in readiness to convey [illegible] wishing to go and everybody will [illegible] welcome.

[illegible] angrily, "John Smith," said his wife, "your conduct toward me for the past six months has been so outrageous and unbearable that I shall apply for a divorce. I shall see a lawyer to-morrow." "Just as you like, my dear," replied John Smith, "only, for heaven's sake, get a good lawyer who understands the divorce business and who can get one as soon as possible."

At the meeting of the High School Literary Society held last Friday evening, it was decided to discontinue the meetings for the season after Saturday evening next. The programme prepared for the next meeting is an excellent one and a good attendance is expected. Following is the programme:— Reading, M. McArthur; solo, G. D. Ruthven; essay, J. R. Wilson; debate, "Resolved that intemperance has caused more suffering and ruin than war", affirmative, Jno. Paton and J. D. Blue, negative, N. Campbell and H. O'Malley; instrumental, Miss Bella Paterson; paper, A. G. Graham; trio, Messrs. Hollingshead, Saunders and Wilson; critics, Miss McIntyre and C. E. Knight.

Teacher—Tommy, what is the half of eight? Pupil—Sideways or top? Teacher—What do you mean? Pupil—Why, half from the top of 8 is 0, and half sideways is 3.

The Reason Why

Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.

In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:

"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."

Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia

and Constipation are almost universal. Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:

"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."

The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began takirg Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

COME

In and see the bargains we are offering in Plows from $12 to $65, complete; in Pumps from $6.50 to $17, complete; in Cutters from $12 to $65, complete.

AND

Examine our stock of Plow, Harrow, Rake, Drill, Cultivator, and other repairs which are kept constantly on hand

SEE

The bargains we offer in Buggies, Democrats and Sleighs.

US

And be convinced that we sell nothing but the best of Binders, Mowers, Harrows, Cultivators, Hay Forks, Slings and Load Lifters.

OUR SPECIALTIES

Are Binding Twine, Garden Seeds, [illegible]ements and Machine Oils.

Imp[illegible]

SIFTON BROS., [illegible]

DUTTON.

HE FROZE TO DEATH

Because he failed to take advantage of the bargains in

PARLOR, BOX AND COOKING STOVES

NOW OFFERED AT

WHITE'S -:- HARDWARE -:- STORE,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, Paints, Oils, Glass, &c.

Eavetroughing in Iron and Tin. Picture Framing a speciality.

A. E. WHITE, DUTTON.

1889 -:- SPRING! -:- 1889

F. W. DRAKE, Corner Store, Leitch Block.

THE CHEAPEST SPOT IN DUTTON!

1st. We enter upon this season's trade with a stock of New Goods complete in every respect.

2nd. As to the premises, there is no brighter or more attractive store in West Elgin.

3rd. We make the requirements of the trade a study as well as a business.

4th. Our prices are close, challenging the most minute comparison.

5th. The stock consists of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Crockery and Glassware, Wall Paper, &c.

6th. Special values in bleached and factory Cottons.

7th. Great variety of Shirtings and Cottonades—A1 fast colors.

8th. Be sure and see our 10c. line of Prints, latest styles, fast colors, equal to the regular 12½c line.

9th. Dress Goods, the most fashionable, 10c. per yard and up.

10th. Tweeds, all kinds; Worsteds, black and colored. Suits made to order on the premises by F. Millard, (formerly with E. McDiarmid & Son), and satisfaction guaranteed. Mr. Millard needs no especial praise as a workman, suits made by him are walking advertisements.

American Timothy and Clover Seed for Sale. Also the best barrel Salt.

F. W. DRAKE.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

THE BELL ORGANS AND PIANOS.



W. BELL & CO., GUELPH, ONT.

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK OF INSTRUMENTS BEFORE BUYING.

THE BEST VALUE GUARANTEED.

A large stock of small instruments, viz:

VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, HARMONICAS, &C., ALSO SHEET MUSIC.

We also keep in stock the best American Sewing Machine Oil, Needles and Repairs, at

I. M. JACKSON'S MUSIC EMPORIUM,

Opposite the Commercial Hotel, Main Street, Dutton.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 8—No. 9. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1889. WHOLE No. 343.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton. ☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

PETER DUNCANSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, d DUTTON.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON. Commissioner in the High Court. ☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented. Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc. S. JOHN SCHULTE, OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment. ERMATINGER & ROBINSON, Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST. D. D. S.—Pennsylvania. L. D. S.—Ontario. 351 TALBOT STREET, · OPP. ELGIN STREET ST. THOMAS.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed. F. A. HUMPIDGE, Office—Front Street. Dutton.

DR. G. ADAMS SWANN, Surgeon Dentist. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown every Wednesday.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Salary and expenses paid, or liberal commissions to local men. Outfit free—no collecting. Permanent positions guaranteed Experience unnecessary. Choice of territory if apply at once.

L. P. Thurston & Co.,

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20. W. A. BRUSH, Photographer, Dutton, Ont.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.

Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.

L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.

OFFICERS.

L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.

BANKERS—British North America.

New Home Sewing Machine
FOR SALE CHEAP.

New or second-hand. Apply to

1-17tf **N. PHELPS.**

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY IN THE
WATERLOO MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled. tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

The Star Loan Company

181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

C. W. ALLEN, Proprietor.

Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate ☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
Ridgetown	8 08	9 47	11 02
Rodney	8 38	10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	.....	12 30
Dutton	9 09	10 29	12 58
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	3 00	12 25	5 25
Shedden	3 24	.....	6 01
Iona	3 32	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 45	12 58	6 34
Bismarck	4 00	.....	7 10
Rodney	4 11	1 15	7 30
Ridgetown	4 44	1 35	9 15
Windsor	7 25	3 45	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN, Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

DR LOW'S WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Flour has moved up another ten cents in Winnipeg.

The loss by the fire in Montreal on Saturday was $150,000.

B. Miller was fined $100 at Chatham on Saturday for perjury.

Ald. Grenier was Friday elected mayor of Montreal by acclamation.

Two small fires in Guelph on Saturday night did $300 worth of damage.

Moses Watt was killed near Chatham on Wednesday by a falling tree.

April 4 is the date set for Scott Act repeal in Lennox and Addington.

Two boys were captured near Brockville Friday while smuggling coal oil.

Winnipeg street cars had to be put on runners Wednesday for the first time.

John Neil had his hand cut off by a circular saw at Ailsa Craig Wednesday.

Benjamin McMahon was arraigned Friday at Chatham in the Holton murder case.

M. C. Cameron, ex-M. P. for West Huron, is very ill with internal hemorrhage.

Wisner's factory, at Brantford, was damaged by fire last week to the extent of $800.

The village of Leamington has now a population of 2,268 and wants to become a town.

The public school building at Campbellford was burned Thursday. Loss $8,000.

A Cleveland iron company is to work an iron mine at Belmont, Peterboro' County.

At Tilsonburg the other day Mrs. Higgins was fined $50 and costs for violation of the Scott Act.

It is said that $20,000 worth of smelts were taken in the vicinity of Buctouche, N. B., last week.

The wife of a Winnipeg auctioneer sent her husband on a visit, and then eloped with a young man.

Chandler, who attempted to murder Mr. J. A. Sheffield in Montreal, has been committed for trial.

Two Ingersoll servant girls had a fight last week, when one nearly brained the other with a saucepan.

Hamilton had 23 fires last year. Loss, $38,072,000, or $60,000 below the average loss for ten years past.

Eighty more employes of the G. T. R. at London were furloughed on Saturday to cut down expenses.

Armstrong's boot and shoe store at Kingston was damaged by fire yesterday to the extent of $2,400.

A white baby was left on the doorstep of a colored woman's residence at Brantford on Tuesday night.

A burglar ran out of the carpet factory at Guelph on Saturday into the arms of a policeman, but got away.

An Elizabethtown man has acknowledged that he forged several names to a Scott Act repeal petition.

A fire at Brandon last week did nearly $50,000 damage. Several stores and the Masonic block were burned.

Two Italians were stabbed in a quarrel near Lachine on Friday night, one of them being fatally wounded.

A soldier of "B" battery at Quebec was caught in the act of stealing two pairs of trousers on Saturday night.

The Kingston Commissioners will issue only the number of licences allowed by law, thus cutting off seven.

Tuesday night John James, who lives about half a mile from Sarnia, was burned to death in his own house.

Mr. C. J. Brydges, land commissioner of the Hudson Bay Company, died suddenly at Winnipeg on Saturday.

The Provincial Treasurer of Quebec made his annual statement Friday announcing a surplus of $373,000.

John Durochais, a farmer living near Petite Cote, Essex County, was fatally kicked by a horse on Thursday.

The 265 weavers in the Stormont cotton mill at Cornwall are on strike because the length of cuts was increased.

Another coasting accident occurred at Hamilton on Thursday night in which E. T. Wright had his face laid open.

Thirty-three Indian boys have been left destitute of clothing through the fire at the Muncey school on Tuesday.

Another car load of cotton left Kingston, Wednesday for China, making the third car of 150 bales shipped this year.

Two suits for damages against Monreal were decided in favor of the plaintiffs Saturday, the sums being $450 and $100.

A dispatch says that a few days ago the house of a Rimouski settler was burned and three children perished in the flames.

Robert Jacobs was buried under a load of wood that he was taking into Hamilton when the sleigh upset. He may not recover.

T. Maurhen, seed-wheat dealer, arrested at Renfrew, has taken action against Police Magistrate Daly, of Kingston, for $10,000.

The Manitoba and Northwest Boards of Trade are taking steps to have a change made in the method of selecting Manitoba grain standards.

A Winnipeg dispatch says the western system of the Great Northwestern Telegraph Company has been taken over by the Northern Pacific.

McGrath, the murderer of Holden in Montreal, has been committed for trial. His wife has been removed from the jail to the hospital, being ill.

A public meeting at Cornwall last night refused to sanction the granting of $25,000 to aid the Prescott railway to build a line to Hawkesbury.

The Provincial Secretary of Quebec Friday created a sensation by announcing that a bill had been tampered with after leaving the Government's hands.

A Montreal paper publishes a story alleging that Miss Bedard, of Tuigwick, has not tasted food since the beginning of 1882, and has lived entirely on water.

H. R. Emerson, Liberal, and Peter Duffy and Sheriff Steadman, Conservatives, were nominated for the Local House for Albert County, N. B., on Saturday.

The Northwest Boards of Trade want the Government to deepen all canals between Port Arthur and Montreal to allow vessels carrying 67,000 bushels to pass through.

D. M. Brown's book store, Strathroy, was discovered to be on fire the other morning. The stock was almost ruined. Loss on stock $2,000, no insurance. The building was fully covered by insurance.

In the Manitoba Legislature Thursday the Attorney-General submitted the modified agreement between the Government and the Northern Pacific, under which the Government's liability is greatly reduced.

Presentation.

On Monday evening members and adherents of Knox Church to the number of 75 gathered at the church, where teams were in readiness to convey them to the residence of Rev. Mr. Urquhart, who has been so long moderator of the congregation, at New Montreal. After a few slight mishaps the party started and soon reached its destination, only one load being upset, and no one injured. Mr. and Mrs. Urquhart, although taken completely by surprise, soon made all feel at home. After warming up Rev. Mr. Wilson was called to the chair and introduced Mr. W. Rothwell, who read the following address to Mr. and Mrs. Urquhart :—

To Rev. Alexander Urquhart :

Respected Friend and Brother,—We, the members and adherents of Knox Church, Dutton, take this opportunity of conveying to you our thanks for the many acts of kindness shown us during our vacancy as a congregation. Knowing as we do that the field over which in the providence of God you have been called upon to labor is a large and widely scattered one, one requiring all the efforts of a faithful pastor, and knowing at the same time that the roads over which you had to travel were sometimes almost impassable, we value all the more highly the patience you have exercised with us. During our vacancy we had many disappointments, yet in you we had one who was not easily discouraged, but rather ready to urge us on "to try again," and the united state of the congregation at the term of our induction was largely due to your untiring efforts on our behalf. Knowing now on the other hand as you do our circumstances financially, we do not feel able in any measure to adequately reward you for your labors, nor do we attempt to do so, but simply ask as a favor that you and your esteemed partner, will accept from us these chairs as a slight token of our appreciation of your labors on our behalf, and our prayer is that she and you may long be spared to enjoy together the comfort which they may give.

Signed, on behalf of the congregation,
R. S. McMILLAN,
JAMES MCARTHUR,
WILLIAM ROTHWELL.

Mr. Urquhart made a suitable reply, thanking the donors for their kindness, after which a short programme of music was given and lunch served, the gathering breaking up about 11 o'clock. The presents consisted of a handsome arm chair for Rev. Mr. Urquhart, an equally nice rocking chair for Mrs. Urquhart, and a library lamp.

Shedden.

Verner Clare, James Balsden and Dan. McLachlin are attending St. Thomas Business College.

Neil McLachlin intends opening out a stock of ready-made boots and shoes about March 1.

Large quantities of brick are being teamed away from here at present.

Jacob Heidt will build a large house on his farm in the spring.

Wilson Stafford will supply villagers with milk after March 1.

The Rev. R. Thompson is conducting revival service meetings in the Methodist church at present.

Mrs. Talbot Sterme had the misfortune to fall and break her arm a few days ago. Dr. Howell reduced the fracture.

Jud. Barwell reports business brisk in the livery since sleighing came.

Our popular teacher, Mr. Jonas Black, will have an entertainment in the school house shortly. Proceeds to be applied towards purchasing a bell for the school.

Wallacetown.

Mr. D. McGugan, of Coyne's Corners, met with a severe accident while working in the woods last Friday. An axe he was working with slipped inflicting a cut on his knee joint, requiring nine stitches.

Wm. Crehan, while chopping in the woods of Mr. Alfred Bobier, on Tuesday, met with an accident that will lay him up for the remainder of the winter. He had experienced some difficulty in falling a tree which had become lodged and before he could get out of the way was caught and knocked to the ground insensible. Mr. Bobier, being with him, ran to his assistance, and when consciousness returned it was discovered that he had received a compound fracture of the forearm, the two bones being broken in a number of places, and also a severe scalp wound. Dr. Ruthven was speedily summoned and attended his injuries.

Mrs. John Blackwood, of Qu'Appelle Valley, N. W. T., with her children, who has been visiting her parents for the past three months, returned home on Friday last. She was accompanied by Mrs. Patterson, of Iona Station, who has a son living in the Northwest.

The annual tea meeting in connection with the Presbyterian Church was held as announced on Tuesday evening. It was largely attended, and a pleasant time was spent. Interesting addresses were delivered by Revs. Middleton and Wilson, of Dutton, the pastor, Rev. Mr. Kelso, Drs. Ling and Ruthven, and Mr. Alex. Clarke. Excellent music was given by the German Choral Band, conducted by Prof. Wright, Mr. Draper, of Aylmer, and the church choir, all fully maintaining their reputations for fine music. Too much praise cannot be given to the ladies for the way in which they fulfilled their part and the evident satisfaction of all who partook of the good things showed full appreciation of their labors. Rev. Geo. Sutherland, of Fingal, occupied the chair in his usual able and pleasant style. After the usual votes of thanks Mr. Wilson dismissed the meeting with the benediction. Proceeds, $70.

The following is the result of the 5th and senior 4th history examination held in the Wallacetown public school on Friday, Feb. 15th. Class I getting over 50 per cent., class II over 33 per cent., class III under 33 per cent. History, maximum 80 :—

Class I—Florence Davis 66, E. T. Stidwell 60, Thos. H. McColl 57, Mary J. Sutherland 53, Minnie Bowlby 48, Geo. Blackwood 48, Alma Cusack 45, M. C. McLaws 42, Maggie McCallum 42.

Class II—Daniel Black 38, Duncan Bell 39, Mary McCallum 37, Leslie Pearce, 35, Ada MacKee 32.

Class III—Annie Dewar 21, Maggie McIntyre, 19, Wm. A. McGill 19, Rosa McIntyre 18, Wm. A. Sutherland 16, Harry Drumgould 14, Mattie Gerow —.

J. R. PATTON, Teacher.

Tyrconnel.

The good sleighing has made times lively here.

The wood yards are again being replenished with a good quantity of wood and bolts.

Mr. M. Conn is having a great quantity of wood and bolts delivered at the upper dock.

Parties seem to be the rage of the night here. There were three and one social last week. The sodial was held at the residence of Mrs. Walters in aid of the Methodist Church. Proceeds $16.

We expected to hear the merry ring of wedding bells here soon as no less than three couples are contemplating union. We presume this would happen if marriage licences could be procured on credit. Another was expected at the townline of Aldborough, but for the last three weeks proceedings have been dull in that direction. Liven up, Texas John, what's the matter.

Shooting.

Following is the score of the return match between the Ridgetown and Dutton Gun Clubs, shot here on Thursday, Feb. 14 :—

DUTTON.

Jas. Bake	10
W. Eustice	8
Jos. Sifton	8
C. E. Doyle	6
W. James	6
Dan. McPherson	7
A. E. White	4
C. E. Humpidge	4
W. Hollingshead	8
Total	61

RIDGETOWN.

H. Catton	10
D. Leitch	8
C. Thorold	9
C. Scane	8
H. Scane	10
H. Ruth	9
J. Carr	5
W. Thorold	11
C. Watson	8
Total	78

The Dutton Club will visit Ridgetown again shortly.

Si Jeunesse Savait !

I stand upon my balcony,
My tea gown softly flutters;
Perhaps it might be wise to stand
Inside the oaken shutters.
And yet, though I can see her face,
I hear no word she utters.

Her white hand rests upon the gate,
Her smooth cheek flushes brightly
His breath a cloud of little bangs
Is swaying very slightly;
And he? Well, he's the favored one
For whom her gas burns nightly.

Amusing love of early youth,
So fresh, so bright, so vernal!
Such faith in all, such love and truth,
To me it seems supernal.
For I have lived to learn that naught
On earth is quite eternal.

My dears, some day you'll know with me
That love flames just in flashes;
That time has glowing sandalled feet,
That burns all things to ashes.
That faith and truth are lights that shine
Only beneath youth's lashes.

Yet standing here, just out of sight,
(Duenna and adviser);
I watch you silly two to-night
As gold the envious miser,
And find myself (oh! breathe it light)
In tears that I am wiser

ESTELLE'S INFATUATION:

A NOVEL.

And all this Caleb knew, as well as he knew that the chrysalis must develop according to its own laws, and that folding it in rose leaves or cushioning it on satin will be of no avail if the hour of its butterfly birth has not come. Yet he suffered himself to be at times deceived by hope and desire, and the mirage which looked as if it might be real!

Caleb's father wanted him to take Lady Elizabeth for a wife, but the young man knew that any lady whatever of the Kingshouse would be welcome; and Estelle in her pearly grace and beauty more welcome than another.

"Thou shalt have it all, lad," Miles used to say, as his biggest bribe. "If thou'st shamed of thy own, thou shalt have it all to thyself and my lady yonder. Grapes and peaches, furniture and land, nags and coaches, I'll not keep the value of a brass farthing from thee, more nor I and thy mother'll want for our old age. A clean shirt o' Sundays, lad, and a good glass for a friend, that's all I ask out of the many thousands as we have. Only let me see thee mated with the best in the land, and I'll die content."

But when Caleb said, as he did once, "Give me something of my own now, father; out of so much you could well spare me a few hundreds in my pocket," Miles answered him back by such a turbid stream of abuse and objurgation that he never ventured to repeat the experiment.

"All, if thou'lt give me a lady for my daughter," he said. "All, dost hear, jackass? but by the Lord not so much as 'll buy thee a crust of bread while thou bides here as my son in my house. I'll be my own ganger and captain of my own ship as long as I'm at the head. I'll give way to thee the day thou hast thy wife, but not an hour sooner. So now you know."

Which declaration only increased the poor omad'haun's general perplexity when matched with Mrs. Clanricarde's hints—as broad as cart-wheels, according to Caleb's unspoken simile—and only his own consciousness of unworthiness to keep him steady to his self-imposed negation.

CHAPTER X.

THE CROSSING OF THE RUBICON.

Things financial at Les Saules had gone from bad to worse. Mr. Clanricarde's last investments, made in faith, had fructified in failure. One turn more of that Stock Exchange screw, and the bailiffs would take possession; and then where would Estelle's matrimonial market be? For beauty, although such a splendid jewel in itself, wants a certain amount of material setting to give it stability; a man with intrinsic advantages looks for some kind of equivalent besides that which, great as it is, can be destroyed forever by an infected laundry or a runaway horse. The value of birth, for instance, is a constant quantity, and the multiplication of riches is potentially infinite; but beauty is as a radiant mass, subject to perpetual shrinkage—a floating capital, slowly but surely diminishing. Hence it needs some kind of background—something beside itself—else would all the fair-faced Cicelys of the milking-pail and handsome Jennies of the spinning-mill find as many King Cophetuas as there were moneyed men in the district, and no nut-brown maid would go without her lover who was an earl's son and not "a banished man." And a man in possession, with a father squeezed flat under the Stock Exchange screw, is not exactly the best kind of buttress to be imagined, even for such a monument of loveliness as was Estelle Clanricarde.

All these thoughts, in other forms of words, possessed Mrs. Clanricarde night and day. The peril of the moment, the fear of still further decline, the fact that no one else was at hand—all made her resolve to bring about this hideous marriage, whereof, however, the present prominent obstacle was Caleb's own unconquerable shyness. Shyness—not disinclination. Mrs. Clanricarde was too astute not to see the difference. The latter would perhaps have daunted even her. The former was no more to be regarded than a child's fear of the dark, to which it was analogous. Of Estelle herself the mother had no grave doubts. For all her suspicions of that underground rivulet of love still flowing between her and Charlie, she did not mistrust the weight of her own influence when the time for using it should have come. It was Caleb, not Estelle, that had to be conquered, the man to be encouraged not the woman to be coerced, which made the whole position more embarrassing, and the tactics to be pursued more difficult. But time and need pressed, and something must be done.

Accordingly an invitation to dinner was sent to the heir of Redhill.

The long summer evening was favorable to confidential talk, as well as redolent of love. Mrs. Clanricarde left Estelle in the drawing-room, and proposed a little stroll in the garden with Mr. Stagg. Like the pimpernel before a shower, like birds and beasts before a storm, Caleb, sensitive and double sensed, knew that a crisis was at hand. Everything showed it. Mrs. Clanricarde's almost oppressive kindness; her husband's evidently forced attempt to follow suit; Estelle's unconcealed depression—the fear, the scorn, the prayers, the loathing, that passed in changing waves of feeling over her face—whence all pity was banished in the passion of her own pain; yes, they stood on the brink of the great Rubicon, and Caleb knew that it would be passed to-night. And how should he bear himself? What should he do? The girl would be offered to him by her mother, and passionately denied by herself, and he would have to choose between saving her position and sacrificing her person, or respecting her feelings and letting her fortunes be destroyed. He did not think of himself. His sole perplexity was, what was best for her.

The handsome, brisk, and hard-pressed lady shut her eyes to all that stood against her. She would not let herself be troubled. Her future son-in-law, when he forgot himself—and he was so preoccupied that he forgot himself very often—ate with his knife, then helped himself to salt on the tip, picked his teeth with his fingers, bit his bread without breaking it, drank with his unwiped lips and a full mouth, tossed off his custard like wine, and spooned his cherry tart like so much porridge; then remembering his offence, he blushed till his sandy hair looked washed with red, and became so confused and humiliated he did not understand what was said to him, nor could he have answered if he had understood.

"Trifles light as gossamer webs!" thought Mrs. Clanricarde. "But those solid thousands are facts."

"I cannot tell you how glad I am that we have come to know you better," she said, when she had him alone and safe in the garden, bending her vivacious black eyes with as much maternal tenderness as she could command on the miserable creature at her side.

"You are very kind, Mrs. Clanricarde," said Caleb, feeling that he must say something.

"We have the highest possible esteem and affection for you," she continued, still maternal and tender.

"I'm not worth it," stammered Caleb.

She shook his hand with a fine impulsiveness.

"Don't say that!" she cried, and her voice was both flattering and deprecatory. "You are one of the best and dearest young men I have ever known—a man to trust with one's greatest treasures, and to be sure of in every relation of life. I do not know a fault that you have—but one." Here Caleb opened his round eyes and stared. "And that is your modesty," continued Mrs. Clanricarde. "You are a great deal too modest, my dear Mr. Stagg—but let me call you Caleb; such a fine suggestive name it is!—you do not hold yourself in as high esteem as you should. You are fit to marry a princess."

"Oh, Mrs. Clanricarde!" put in poor Caleb, his modesty bleeding at every pore.

"I can read you, you see," she continued, her smile as soft as swan's-down, and her voice as sweet as honey can make even vinegar. "You do not think yourself worthy of a grand lady, do you?"

"No," said Caleb, in a low voice, "I don't, Mrs. Clanricarde."

"And I do," she replied, her vivacious black eyes levelled again full on his face.

"I am not fit to be the husband of a real lady, Mrs. Clanricarde," returned Caleb, with a pause, speaking with desperate steadiness. "I am naught but a miner's son, and I was naught but a miner myself till I was a grown lad of seventeen. And what's bred in the bone will out in the flesh, Mrs. Clanricarde, and not all father's money can make gentlefolks of us, or fit to go shares with the quality."

Intentionally Caleb went back on the old habit of speech, which was more purely provincial than he had taught himself of late to be.

"You are better than a gentleman," said Mrs. Clanricarde, with desperate steadiness on her own part. "You are a good man, my dear Mr. Caleb."

"I'm a fool, that's what I am, Mrs. Clanricarde," said Caleb.

"Why do you say that?" asked Estelle's mother, doing battle for him against himself.

"I ought never to have let myself be persuaded," said Caleb. "Me and mine are not fit for gentlefolks, and I should have known that, and stuck to the old shop and not come out of it."

"You dear, foolish, modest fellow!" cried Mrs. Clanricarde. "Why, we all love you. You are the delight of the place, for every one in it knows what a good honest creature you are. Look at Lady Elizabeth. Any one would say she was in love with you, for the fuss she makes with you—the affection she has for you," she added, correcting herself.

"Lady Elizabeth is an angel and pities me," said Caleb. "She knows me better than any one, and she is sorry for my false position."

"False! Where is the falseness? Young, rich, clever, good—what does it signify that your father made his own fortune, and that you have not a long line of ancestry behind you? How many of our best men are self-made?"

"Not quite so near the ground as we," said Caleb, still maintaining the self-humiliation, which was but another name for desperation.

"They that humble themselves shall be exalted," said Mrs. Clanricarde; "and so shall you be, my dear young friend."

"Mrs. Clanricarde, ma'am, don't!" cried Caleb, feeling like a drowning man, with the waters closing over his head.

"To show you how highly I esteem and, I may say, love you," Mrs. Clanricarde went on to say; "and to show you, too, how clearly I have read your secret heart, I am going to be your interpreter to yourself. You love Estelle, and are too bashful to say so. Is it not so? Have I not read your secret as I say?"

Caleb's face changed to a very piteousness of embarrassment.

Mrs. Clanricarde laid her hand on his arm, and her slight slim fingers pressed like slender rods of iron into his flesh.

"Is it not so?" she repeated.

"I admire your daughter, Mrs. Clanricarde," stammered Caleb, in a trange voice.

"You love her," insisted Estelle's mother.

The poor fellow put up his hands before his face.

"Yes; God help me, I do!" he sobbed.

His guard was beaten down. He was at his adversary's mercy.

"Then you shall marry her," said Mrs. Clanricarde, in tones the cold determination of which no affected tremor could hide.

"How can I, Mrs. Clanricarde!" said Caleb, still behind the mask of his freckled hands. "She doesn't value me. She never could love me. How can I wed her against her will, as it would be?"

"She will learn to love you," said Mrs. Clanricarde. "You are too good a man not to be loved. She respects you already. That is one step gained. The rest will follow."

Caleb slowly shook his head. He was just master enough of himself to disbelieve this flattering promise, sweet as it was—responsive to his own desires as it also was.

"My dear young man, you do not know a woman," said Mrs. Clanricarde, a pitying smile borne like the breath of flowers on her words. "We are such creatures of the heart! We are so easily gained by men! Give such a girl as my Estelle, so sweet and gentle as she is, such a husband as yourself, and in a very short time she will learn to prize and adore you. Your goodness, your patience, your cleverness and knowledge, will all fascinate and win her. I know what I am saying."

Still Caleb held his hands before his face, and slowly shook his sandy-colored head from side to side. Mrs. Clanricarde was beginning to feel doubtful whether her Waterloo would be won or not.

Then she said, fervently, "Believe me, my dear, I speak as a woman, *avec connaissance de cause*. Once married to you, Estelle will learn to love you, because you will treat her well and because you love her so fondly. Why, my dear Mr. Caleb, what else makes women love but because the man loves them! They do not give their hearts unsought—unwooed. Your love for my daughter is the guarantee that she will love you."

At this Caleb took down his hands and showed his tear-stained face in yet more pitiable plight than before. But into its disorder had flashed a ray of hope and happiness and exaltation so supreme as almost to beautify its homely outlines. It was the soul of an angel looking through the eyes of an animal.

"Do you really think so, Mrs. Clanricarde?" he said, clasping his hands as in prayer. "If you thought I could make her happy, and get out so much as a sparrow's meal of love from her, I would let her walk over my body if she'd a mind. I would lie down and die at her feet."

"What a drivelling idiot!" thought Mrs. Clanricarde, contemptuously.

Nothing in her nature answered to this fervid enthusiasm. Had Caleb made a business-like bargain with her, offering his money as an equivalent for Estelle's beauty, she would have discussed the terms on the basis of their needs as coolly as she would have bargained for a carriage-horse or a wheelbarrow.

"What a drivelling idiot!" she thought.

"Trust me, my dear, she said aloud. "I pledge you my word as a woman who knows her own sex, and her daughter best of all, Estelle will love you as much as you can desire. It will be your own fault if she does not. And I think we are sure of your part."

"God bless you for these comforting words!" said Caleb, now carried away from his former moorings as completely as a skiff in a tidal wave. "If she will have me she shall never have cause to repent it, so help me God in heaven!"

"Thank you, my son," said Mrs. Clanricarde. With again an outburst of fine impulsiveness she kissed the poor omad'haun on his cheek, and slightly shuddered as she did so. Then hastily rising from the seat where they had placed themselves—that seat under the shade of the spreading cedar where Estelle so often sat and dreamed of Charlie and their unlucky love—she said, with well-acted emotion, "Stay where you are, dear boy, and Estelle shall come to you."

With this she swept away, and Caleb was left to his own reflections.

Was it all true? Would she indeed be now brought to love him as her mother promised? After long years of patient waiting, of loving, serving and faithful apprenticeship, would she some day come to him, and of her own free-will hold out her hand to him, give him her sweet lips to kiss as one who had the right, offer him the treasures of her love, and say to him, "I love you?" Could it be true? How loyally he would shape his life to earn this great reward! She should be his queen, not his wife; and to her alone should belong the crown of sovereignty and the sceptre of dominion.

So he dreamed and thought, wrapt in his love like that sleeping babe in his robe of fire, while Mrs. Clanricarde in the drawing-room undertook the subjugation of her daughter, and drew the cords of her maternal authority to the utmost they would bear.

Her task was harder than she had anticipated. Fortified by her love for the one, which gave increased poignancy of disgust for the other, Estelle rebelled and refused, till her mother's patience—of what was in the beginning more diplomatic hardness than real wrath—gave way, and violent words were spoken which terrified the girl to hear, while they lashed to increased fury by their very echo the mother who had said them. Dark threats of public disgrace and eternal separation; of life-long banishment from home and country, and consignment to those French relations who would know how to treat an undutiful daughter as she deserved, passionate reminders of the curse lying on the head of a discarded child, like a crown of thorns ever pressing into the flesh, like a shadow on the path blotting out all sunshine; a sudden return to the pathos of appeal; the picture of father and mother turned into the streets to starve, reduced to beggary which the sacrifice of her own impossible fancy could avert—all that could most terrify a young girl's imagination and touch a daughter's heart, Mrs. Clanricarde poured forth into Estelle's ears like a boiling flood of mingled blood and tears—a fiery cloud of mingled wrath and sorrow.

For some time it was all in vain. Estelle held the image of her love before her eyes, and clung to the pedestal whereon she stood. Then at last, like something that gives way with a sudden snap, she, as Caleb had done before her, threw down her arms, and yielded herself prisoner to the force she could no longer resist.

"I will do as you wish, mother," she said, abruptly, standing stiff and rigid as if made of marble. "I will go out to Mr. Stagg."

"And God will bless you!" said Mrs. Clanricarde, putting her arms round the slender form that felt as if stricken to stone. "God will bless you as your mother does," she repeated, trying to draw down the averted head so that she might kiss that clay-cold face.

But Estelle tore herself away.

"Don't!" she said, harshly; "I cannot bear that, mother! and leave God's name out of a sacrilege and a sin."

"As you will, my poor dear darling!" said her mother, with a sigh admirably executed, drooping her own head with tender resignation.

So long as she had the main thing secure she cared little for the accessories, and whether Estelle counted her self-sacrifice as virtue or as sin made no change in her mother's mind.

Then Estelle, her face as pale as the face of a corpse, and the feeling of living death in her soul, went slowly over the lawn to the seat under that now desecrated cedar where Caleb Stagg sat dreaming of the time when he should call her his wife and make her his queen.

CHAPTER XI.

ON THE OTHER SIDE.

"My mother tells me you want to speak to me, Mr. Stagg," said Estelle, as she came up to where Caleb sat.

Like a sleeper suddenly awakened from a dream of treasure to the knowledge of loss, her dead white face and stiffened figure, the coldness of her voice, and the way in which she stood—her head turned away and her eyes looking into space—all brought Caleb back from hope to fact, from dream to reality, and made him conscious of his true position. He saw it all—as he had seen it before he had suffered himself to be flattered into folly by Mrs. Clanricarde's false words.

As she stood there, so sad and cold and lovely and reluctant—her natural shyness hardened to disdain, and dread of what was to come turning her ordinary fear to wound into the very cruelty of self-defence—a new spirit suddenly seemed to possess Caleb. His painful nervousness passed, his bashful awkwardness disappeared. In his very love for her—his profound pity and perplexity—he forgot himself, and the consciousness of his personal short-comings ceased to trouble him.

"Nay, never look like that, Miss Clanricarde. You must decide the matter for yourself," he said, gently. "I doubt you know what it all means."

Estelle was silent.

"Mrs. Clanricarde has told me that you are willing to marry me," he continued, his eyes fixed with grave tenderness on the girl's pallid face.

Estelle shivered through all her body, and her red, full lips drew themselves into a close line, like one who prevents a cry of pain.

"I understand it all," then said Caleb, still watching her. "Your affairs are in but a poor way, from all I hear, and not likely to get better. Father, he has more money than he can count or knows what to do with, and, as his only child, I shall have it all when he and mother go. I should have most of it now if I were to marry, and Mrs. Clanricarde thinks it would be a good thing for the family to get you well settled for gear. And I'm the only big purse holder hereaway. So she wants me for you, and you are not willing. That's just the long and short of it all."

He spoke in a quiet, firm, level tone, very unlike his usual interrupted manner, which left on his hearer the impression of physical writhing.

"How can I be willing when I do not love you?' said Estelle, hastily. "What girl wants to marry a man she does not love?"

"And you do not love me, Miss Clanricarde—and never could?" asked Caleb. "It is idle to ask if you love me now," he added, with the profoundest sadness in his voice. "God help me! how could you? But do you think that after years and years of kindness from me—of worship and devotion, and treating you as a queen, and never asking you for naught, you would not give of your own free-will—do you think that years after now you could come to have some kind of patience with me—some little kindness for me?"

Even Estelle was touched by the humility and unselfishness of her ungainly lover. Great as was her peril—and Charlie's—she could not be so inhuman as not to recognize the intrinsic goodness of her assigned executioner, who handled the knife so delicately, and was so gentle and tender.

"I should respect you, Mr. Stagg, and I respect you know," she answered, in a low voice, "but I could never love you—never! never! never!" she repeated, with sudden passion. "How could I?" she added, her eyebrows arched, and her under lip, which "a bee had newly stung," just a line thrust forward.

"Nay, indeed, how could you, Miss Clanricarde?" sighed Caleb. "I'm not of the kind for a dainty lady like you to love. I know it only too well, Miss Clanricarde; and small blame to you, I say."

"It is not that," said soft-hearted Estelle, shamed to compassion of a kind by this complete self-surrender. "Many girls would love you, Mr. Stagg, so kind and good as you are; many would, I am sure of that."

"But not you, Miss Clanricarde?"

"How can I?" she replied, with the desperate calmness of a gambler throwing his last chance. "I love Mr. Osborne, and only him, and I could never care for any other man in the world. How could I say that I should ever love you?—or any one, indeed?" she added.

"Ay! is it so?" said Caleb, with a little start. "I had heard there was a something between you and Mr. Osborne, but I didn't know it had gone that length."

"We have been engaged since we were boy and girl," said Estelle, "and I will never desert him. I will wait for him all my life. If I cannot marry him I will never marry any one else, and if I were dragged into the church I would say 'No' before the altar."

"And your mother, Mrs. Clanricarde, knows this?" he asked.

"Yes," said Estelle.

"Then how could she offer me to marry you, and say that you would consent?" asked Caleb again, with the honest clown's amaze at refined double-dealing.

"She spoke as she wished," said Mrs. Clanricarde's daughter, with the finest edge of scorn in her flexible voice. "My father has lost a quantity of money lately—all our fortune, indeed. Charlie is poor, and you are rich, and that is the whole story. You know that yourself. The thing is plain and simple enough."

"Yes, that is just as I put it," said Caleb, as quietly as if he were speaking of the most indifferent matter possible, and not of a thing which went with his very life and touched the innermost recesses of his being. But he was anxious to spare her both pain and embarrassment. "And that brings us round to our starting-point, Miss Clanricarde," he went on to say, after a moment's pause. "What is to be done for you, if you will not take me for my money's sake? You are just where you were."

"They must go into a smaller house, and I must go out as a governess or something till Charlie can afford to marry," said Estelle, bravely. "There are worse things in the world than either work or poverty," she added.

"Ay, that are there," said Caleb, a little dreamily. "An unloved man is worse."

"Yes, a great deal," she replied, quite simply—to repent of her candor when she saw those poor round fishy eyes grow red with sudden tears.

"If I could help you in your strait I would, Miss Clanricarde," then said Caleb, turning away from the thoughts of his own sorrow to lose himself in her difficulties. "But I have no means of my own. Father, he's a tight-hander, and does not make me so much as an allowance. He gives me all I want, and pays all I buy without a word, that I will say for him; but he never lets me have more than a couple of pounds in my pocket, and won't, he says, till I bring home a wife. And then all will be mine, and he'll keep back only what'll do for him and mother. So that, you see, Miss Clanricarde, I can do nothing out of myself. I'm like the Irish boggle," he added, simply, and yet with a little dash of bitterness in his voice, "that leprechaun who went with the estate."

(To be Continued).

A Toast to the Queen.

The following is a verbatim report of a speech in giving a toast of "The Queen" at a recent agricultural show dinner in Scotland. The Chairman said:

"Noo, gentlemen, will ye a' fill your glasses, for I'm aboot to bring forward 'The Queen.' (Applause.) Oor Queen, gentlemen, is really a wonderfu' woman, if I may say it; she's ane o' the guid auld sort, nae whigmaleeries or laiderals aboot her, but a douce daecent body. She's respectable beyond a doot. She has brocht up her grand family o' weelfaur'd lads and lassies—her auldest son being a credit to ony mither—and the're a' weel married. Ae daughter is nae less than married to the Duke o' Argyll's son and heir. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, ye'll maybe no believe it, but I ance saw the Queen. (Sensation.) I did. It was when I took my auld brown coo tae Perth show. I remember her weel—such color, such hair! (Interruption and cries of "Is it the coo or the Queen ye are proposing?") The Queen, gentlemen. I beg your pardon, but I was talking aboot the coo. However, as tae the Queen, somebody pointed her oot tae me at Perth station, and there she was, smart and tidy like, and says I tae myself: Gin my auld woman at hame slips awa' ye needna remain a widow anither hour langer.' (Cheers.) Noo, gentlemen, the whusky's guid, the nicht is lang, the weather is wet and the roads is saft and will harm naebody that comes to grief. So aff wi ye's; drink tae the bottom. 'The Queen!'" (Cheers)—*Sheffield (Eng.) Telegraph.*

A Monkey With a Peculiar Tale.

A murder was recently committed near Lucknow. It was detected, it is said, by a monkey. It appears that a juggler, with his wife, a goat and two monkeys, were attacked by two Moplahs, who killed all except the male monkey, which escaped, and buried the bodies in the jungle. The male monkey took its station upon a big tree, watched everything, and when a constable passed by the animal made after him, laid hold of the man's leg and dragged him to the place where the bodies were buried. The bodies were exhumed, after which the monkey showed the way to a hut which the murderers had entered. Not finding them the animal took the constable in another direction, and suddenly ran at full speed and seized a Moplah, who was going to bathe near a tank, by the neck, and waited till the constable arrived. This led to the detection of the murderers. —*London Court Journal.*

Husband vs. Baby.

Wife (evening)—"My dear, don't think of going out to-night. Remember what a cold you have and how deadly the night air is. Stay here close to the fire, and I will send the girl for that medicine for you. You must not go yourself. There, that's right. Now just toast yourself and drink this hot ginger tea. As soon as the water is ready I'll bring it in so you can soak your feet. Then wrap yourself in my fur circular while going to your room. The least draught may be your death."

Same Wife (time midnight, to husband in a copious perspiration)—"Husband! Husband! Jump up quick and run for the doctor. Baby has coughed twice."

Matrimony in Chicago.

A good many Chicago people are getting married nowadays. Among the happy couples who procured licenses last Wednesday may be mentioned Michael Wawzyniak and Anna Cichanska, Ignatius Clybowski and Annie Wyschenewska, and Jane Strzyzynska and Antonia Oksinska. All these names are regular tooth-pullers, but marriage will wipe out half of them. Marriage is not a failure.—*Chicago News.*

A Plausible Theory.

Mrs. De Sweet—"I can't understand why so many cultured men are willing to leave all the happiness of home, all the blessings of civilization, and spend a life-time in explorations in such countries as Africa."

Colonel Warmheart (gallantly)—"All men, madam, are not blessed with such wives as Mr. De Sweet."

"My wife is a perfect pattern of order and tidiness!" a gentleman once remarked to a group of his friends. "If I were to get up at midnight I should find in the dark every article of my linen." After this effort he felt for his pocket handkerchief and drew forth instead—a baby's shirt.

Consignments of green corn were received in San Francisco last week.

A letter from Manchester, England bearing the simple address: "P. T. Barnum America," was recently delivered to the veteran showman at his home in Bridgeport, Conn., without an hour's delay beyond the time which it would have taken to reach him if fully directed. Another example of the value of advertising

The Little Ones.

The little ones are pests, we sigh
And lots of trouble make us;
Ere golden morning opes her eye
They from our slumbers wake us.

Nay, oft ere half the night is o'er,
They start us from our dreaming,
And we must rise and walk the floor
Until they cease their screaming.

Perhaps our rashness we deplore
Indulge in wishing, maybe,
We had remained a bachelor
While singing "Sleep, my baby."

We wonder why we took a wife,
While wrath within us nursed is,
And think of all the ills of life
A squaling babe the worst is.

But when grim death is hovering nigh
(Far distant may that day be!)
"Take all we own, O, Lord! 'we cry,
"But spare to us the baby."

A Funny World.

This world is very funny,
For no matter how much money
Man is earning he will spend it, and be hard up all the time;
To his utmost he is straining
To catch up, without attaining,
Till he makes his life a burden when it should be bliss sublime.

He who earns a thousand merely
Thinks two thousand yearly
Would be just the figure to make happiness complete.
But his income when it doubles
Only multiplies his troubles,
For his outgo then increasing makes his both ends worse to meet.

It is run in debt and borrow,
Flush to-day and broke to-morrow,
Financeering every way to postpone the day of doom;
Spending money ere he makes it,
And then wondering what takes it,
Till he, giving up the riddle, looks for rest within the tomb.

Oh, this world is very funny
To the average man whose money
Doesn't quite pay for the dancing that he does before he should.
And he kills himself by trying
Just a little higher flying
Than is suited to his pocket and his own eternal good.

AN EXPENSIVE LUXURY.

What it Costs to Raise an Ordinary Boy to Man's Estate.

"My father never did anything for me," recently remarked a young man who a few weeks ago finished his school life and is now seeking a good business opening. Judging by the words and the complaining tone in which they were uttered, the member of the firm who heard them is prone to the belief that the young man's idea of "doing something" is an outright gift of $1,000 in a lump, or the purchase of a partnership in an established concern. The young man, to the knowledge of the writer, has never done one month's actual work for others in his entire life. His life has been passed in the pleasant pastimes of the home circle, in reading, hunting, fishing, ball-playing, yachting and other employments not particularly beneficial to others. He is a type of that class of boys whose parents are sufficiently well-to-do to keep servants to attend to the household drudgery, and whose fathers follow vocations in which no use can be made of the boy's spare time. Like most boys of his class, he looks upon his board and clothes for twenty years, together with his pony, jewellery, bicycle, etc., as matters of course. The writer, while the complaining remark was still ringing in his ear, had the curiosity to make a conservative compilation of what it costs to raise an ordinary boy for the first twenty years of his life, and here it is: $100 per year for the first five years, $500; $150 per year for the second five years, $750; $200 per year for the third five years, $1,000; $300 per year for the next three years $900; $500 per year for the next two years, $1,000. Total, $4,150. This is a moderate estimate of the financial balance against the boy who complains that his father has never done anything for him.—*Exchange.*

Indicted for Selling His Soul.

The following curious indictment for making an impious bargain with an evil spirit is copied from the new volume of "Middlesex County Records," edited by John Cordy Jeafferson:

"20 April, 19 Charles I—True Bill that at St. Giles Without Tripplegate, co. Midd., on the said day, Thomas Browne, late of said parish, yeoman, by a certain writing, dated on the said day of the said year, wickedly, diabolically, and feloniously made an agreement with an evil and impious spirit, that he, the said Thomas Browne, would within ten days after the death of him, Thomas Browne, give his soul to the said evil and impious spirit, to the intention (ad intencionem—in consideration) that the said evil and impious spirit yearly, at the Feasts of Pentecost and the Purification of the Blessed Virgin Mary, should pay, or cause to be paid to the same Thomas Browne the sum of £1,000 of current English money on each of the said feasts for and during the term of the natural life of the said Thomas Browne and to the intention (ad intencionem—in consideration) that the said evil and impious spirit should defend the same Thomas from all perils of body and goods for and during the full term of 41 years, and that the same Thomas should have and marry a woman who should be pleasing to the same Thomas, and that the same Thomas should have and enjoy all health, riches and worldly pleasures for and during the natural life of the same Thomas. And for the performance thereof the same Thomas then and there, impiously and blasphemously as an impious apostate, promised and vowed to renounce the Lord and Saviour Christ, against the Catholic Christian faith, and to the grave scandal of the Christian religion and of all pious Christians, and to the great displeasure of God Almighty, and to the evil and pernicious example of all others in a case of this kind failing in duty (omnium aliorum hujusmodi casu delinquent em) and against the peace of the said Lord, now King, his crown and dignity, and also against the form of the statute for a case of this kind published and provided. Putting himself 'not guilty' on the contrary Thomas Browne was found 'not guilty' by a jury who did not retract.—G. D. R., 19 Charles I."

"G. D. R." means the Gaol Delivery Roll.—*Notes and Queries.*

John W. Young, the eldest son of the late head of the Mormon Church, is a wealthy and energetic business man, who has made a fortune in railroads, banks and cattle ranching. He is 43 years old and in the full vigor of manhood.

REMARKABLE SLEEP.

A Woman in a Trance for Over Thirty-Five Days.

NO SOLID FOOD FOR EIGHTEEN MONTHS.

Mrs. Althouse, of Attica, N. Y., has awakened from her trance, which lasted a few hours over 35 days. She is excessively weak.

For a year and a half she has partaken of no solid food, and has remained in a series of trances throughout that period. The other day, a futile effort was made to arouse the sleeper. Dr. Retel sent a strong current from a galvanic battery through her frame, threw cold water on her face, and resorted to every means of which he could think to awaken her. The only result was that a slight glow was noticed on the body, and the cold, clammy feeling disappeared. Her head turned almost imperceptibly but there was no awakening. The electric current was turned on until it was strong enough to raise the dead, but that was all the good it did.

To a reporter the other day her sister said: "Emma's first sleep was in August, 1887, and she hasn't been off that bed since, nor has she taken any solid food."

"Just before that she was attacked with dysentery, and this was followed by inflammation of the stomach. When these were relieved she fell asleep, generally sleeping for three days and then awakening for a day and a night. Then she would gradually re-enter the trance state and remain in it for another three days.

"During her conscious moments she partook of nourishment in the shape of milk, which was fed to her by the spoonful, and the quantity given in that way seldom exceeded half a gill."

The trance periods increased in duration and lasted seven and ten days frequently. Her sisters judge that she knows what is going on while in them, and cite instances to prove that this knowledge is not limited to local events by any means.

A local Spiritualist believes that she is a misdirected medium, and that her spirit travels all over the country during the trances. He bases his opinion on what the sisters say.

Her grandfather died last summer while she was in a trance. When she awakened Dr. Huber, who was then attending her, inquired:

"What did you see or hear while you were asleep?"

Her lips moved, but no audible sound could be heard. She seemed too weak to talk.

"How is grandpa?" she finally whispered.

"He is worse," said the doctor.

"No; he is dead," she whispered; "I know he is dead." She looked surprised as she said this. Miss Toms says that the death was never mentioned or alluded to in the sick room. Similar instances are vouched for by the family.

"What was her longest sleep?" I asked.

"It began on March 11th, 1888," was the reply, "and lasted thirty-five days, just as this one has now. She was awake for eight days before this sleep, and partook of more nourishment during that time than she had in the whole preceding time of her illness."

When she awakened that time it was only after persistent efforts on the part of the doctor, and when she opened her eyes she whispered to the doctor: "For heaven's sake don't let me go to sleep again or I shall never wake up." She then could not see with her eyes open nor could she distinguish anything, but these senses soon returned to her.

When coming out of a trance the symptoms exhibited are bleeding at the nose, high temperature, strong pulse and mutterings. She stays awake for a while and then takes a short nap, from which she easily awakens, feeling much refreshed.

On occasions, the family say, Mrs. Althouse has predicted the duration of her trances. She has usually slept for the periods indicated.

Moody and Sankey's Angels.

"An incident which I can never forget happened when we were singing in London," said Mr. W. B. Thomas, the first basso of the Fisk Jubilee Singers, last Saturday. "It was at the time Mr. Moody was preaching there, and he asked us to come and sing for him. According to instruction we were to enter at the rear door of the tabernacle, climb the back stairs and occupy a rear gallery, where we would not be seen by the congregation. There was an immense audience, over 7,000 persons being prsent. Mr. Moody preached his sermon, and at the close said to the people: "We will now bow our heads a few moments in silent prayer."

"That was our time. We softly sang, 'Steal Away to Jesus,' and everybody except Mr. Moody was astonished. They looked at the choir, but the choir was as much surprised as themselves. They could see no one on the platform but Mr. and Mrs. Sankey, and they were not singing. No words can describe the effect it had on them, many actually believing it was the singing of angels. We had sung in France, Germany, Austria and in Scotland, and before seven of the crowned heads of Europe, but had never created such a sensation as we did then, and," concluded Mr. Thomas, good humoredly, "we have never been taken for angels since."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Christian Scientist's Advice.

Miss Whitlock, a Christian scientist of Fredericton, N. B., attended a lady who had a sore on her leg and persuaded her not to send for a doctor, as the matter was not serious. The case grew worse, and finally medical help was called in. The disease was found to be cancer. The lady has had her leg amputated, but it is feared the remedy was applied too late to save her life.

Pride of Station.

Prima Donna (proudly)—If that is the Prince of Wales at the door, tell him that the queen of the operatic stage has no desire to associate with mere princes.

Maid—It is not the Prince, madam; it is a soap manufacturer.

"Oh! Admit him."—*New York Weekly.*

Lifts will shoot up and down the 1,000 foot Eiffel tower in Paris, and 750 persons an hour may thus be conveyed to the edge of cloudland.

WAS ST. PAUL MARRIED?

Female Debaters Wrestle with the Unique Topic in Victoria, B.C.—Remarkable Sequel to the Inquiry.

(Victoria Correspondence Vancouver Courier.)

Towards the close of last week Victoria—or at least that portion of Victoria that goes to church—has enjoyed the delightful sensation of a full-fledged church scandal, smothered, or very nearly so, by the local papers, "out of consideration," etc. On Tuesday evening the energetic ladies of the Pandora Street Methodist Church filled the school-room to overflowing by announcing a debate, with three well-known ladies of the church on either side, upon the question, "Was St. Paul a Married Man?" The subject was unique and the audience expected the argument to be ditto and were in no way disappointed. Cold Biblical facts, pro and con., were interspersed with humorous anecdotes and witticisms, useful in the debate, but considered by some to be decidedly irreverent and casting a slur upon the sanctity surrounding the character of the greatest apostle of the Christian Church. The debate was reported *in extenso* by the city papers, and proved abundant food for conversation for the remainder of the week. Sunday following the discussion of St. Paul's domestic relations was the occasion of the anniversary of the Sunday school, and Rev. P. McF. Macleod, pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, had promised to occupy the pulpit. The debate, however, had met with his strongest disapproval, and two days before he was to have preached he despatched the Rev. Mr. Starr, the shepherd of the Methodist flock, an "awful letter," censuring pastor and people for allowing the discussion, and making, he averred, the church the scene of a debate, some of the arguments adduced in which would have disgraced a brothel. The letter was a lengthy one and was couched in language—to borrow a chestnutty expression—that "gave forth no uncertain sound." It must have caused the ears of the reverend recipient to tingle a little, no matter how secure he felt in the right of the position he and his church had taken. The document was shown to but few. One who saw it was, however, the husband of one of the fair debaters, or debatees whichever it is; and his choler rose instanter. He demanded an immediate explanation of Rev. Mr. Macleod, and it is stated that his wife received in reply a letter from the pastor of St. Andrew's informing her that the only one which the letter to Mr. Starr had intended to censure was that gentleman's wife. The Presbyterian clergyman's opinion of herself, of course, reached Mrs. Starr's ears, and, not strange to say, she failed to appreciate it. She is of the opinion, and so are some others, that the trouble and strong words used are the outcome of personal jealousy, which Mrs. Macleod is said to entertain for Mrs. Starr's popularity. Mr. Macleod and Mr. Starr are willing to let the matter drop in order to avoid a scandal, but both are firm in supporting the positions they have taken. The clergy of the Episcopal Church supported Rev. Mr. Macleod from their pulpits on Sunday, which some people, of course, disapproved, and the whole matter is gradually cooling, although the two churches henceforth "will never speak as they pass by."

The Verdict of the World.

The man who conducts his business on the theory that it doesn't pay, and he can't afford, to advertise, sets up his judgment in opposition to that of all the best business men in the world. With a few years' experience in conducting a small business on a few thousand dollars of capital, he assumes to know more than thousands of men whose hourly transactions aggregate more than his do in a year, and who have made their millions by pursuing a course that he says doesn't pay. If advertising doesn't pay, why is it that the most successful merchants in every town, large and small, are the heaviest advertisers? If advertising doesn't pay, who does the most business? If it doesn't pay to advertise, why do the heaviest business firms in the world spend millions of dollars in that way? Is it because they want to donate those millions of dollars to the newspaper and magazine publishers, or because they don't know as much about business as the six-for-a-dollar "storekeeper" in a country town, who says money spent in advertising is thrown away, or donated to the man to whom it is paid? Such talk is simply ridiculous, and it requires more than the average patience to discuss the proposition of whether advertising pays or not with that kind of a man. His complacent self-conceit in assuming that he knows more than the entire business world is laughable, and reminds us of the man who proved that the world doesn't revolve by placing a pumpkin on a stump and watching it all night.—*Burlington Republican.*

THE SHORTEST GRAMMAR EVER WRITTEN.

Three little words you often see
Are articles, a, an and the.
A noun's the name of anything,
As school or garden, hoop or swing.
Adjectives tell the kind of noun,
As great, small, pretty, white or brown.
Instead of nouns the pronouns stand—
His head, her face, your arm, my hand.
Verbs tell something to be done—
To read, count, laugh, sing, jump or run.
How things are done the adverbs tell,
As slowly, quickly, ill or well.
Conjunctions join the words together—
As men and women, wind or weather.
The preposition stands before
The noun, as in, or through, the door.
The interjection shows surprise,
As Oh! how pretty, Ah! how wise.
The whole are called nine parts of speech,
Which reading, writing, speaking, teach.

—Marriage is usually a failure when a man thinks he is marrying an angel and the woman a man like to a novelist's hero.

—Rider Haggard has become a vegetarian upon the idea that he can work longer and better without meat.

Oh, merchant, in thine hour of e e e,
If on this paper you should c c c,
And look for something to a p p p p
Your yearning for greenback v v v,
Take our advice and now be y y y,
Go straight ahead and advert i i i,
You'll find the project of some u u u;
Neglect can offer no ex q q q,
Be wise at once, prolong your d a a a,
A silent business soon de k k k.

A writ has been served on Mr. Herchmer, Commissioner of the Northwest Mounted Police, charging him with importing into the Northwest Territories and having in his barracks, near Regina, a thousand gallons of beer without permission of the Lieutenant-Governor.

Four London gentlemen met with a runaway accident yesterday, one of them, Mr. Screaton, being very seriously injured.

GREW WEALTHY WITHOUT EFFORT.

The Remarkable Luck of Mr. Valancey Fuller's Late Partner.

When the late Lieut.-Gov. McDonald reached Escanaba he was still a laborer, although he had the confidence of railroad contractors, and they made him superintendent of some railway construction. Little by little he had accumulated means—perhaps $1,000—and time came for an investment. He paid $750 for a tract of land near Escanaba. There were no expectations built on the purchase further than that it was a safe place in which to keep his money. But gradually the mining investigations spread, and one day an expert came to him with an offer of $100,000 for the $750 tract of land. One of the best mineral veins of the Upper Peninsula had been discovered running across the land. McDonald finally declined the offer. Then $200,000 was offered. Still he shook his head. Then $300,000; still "no;" $400,000. "I think I'll run that myself," said he. He declined $500,000 for his land. He was a rich man. It had dropped into his hands.—*Detroit Special to Chicago Herald.*

Sir John Lawes on Fertility, Wheat, etc.

A newspaper reporter has been interviewing this noted agriculturist, and we find one of the most important experiments made at Rothamstead has been growing wheat continuously on one section for forty-five years—in one case without manure. The average of the first recorded eighteen years gave 14⅞ bushels per acre, and last year the same quantity was produced, showing that in the soil there is a large reserve amount of fertility. "Of course," continued Sir John, "you will know that this is a low average, for in the same field with some forms of manure we have had nearly thirty-five bushels per acre. Still, this low average is greater than that of America or India, and equal to that of all the world. So that our English soil can produce wheat as well as any other, even if unmanured."

"Then our allowing wheat to be grown by others for us is not because the soil is exhausted?"

"Not at all. It is merely a question of price. Wheat can be grown as well as ever, but not profitably under present rates."

"In case of war would it be possible to grow all the corn we need?"

"Yes, if the first year could be got over. All would depend upon that. Given the supply of seed, and we could grow all the corn needed in this country. But the feeding for that first year would determine the whole matter, and I do not see how it could be done, unless we can defend our commerce."

"Here," he continued, "I wish to show you a most important experiment. Five years ago we left the upper end of this wheat field uncropped, allowing the corn to fall when ripe. In three years there was scarcely a single ear of corn left; those which I could find were short in the stalk, and with perhaps a single grain. Now there is not one. This shows that food products are almost entirely artificial, and that in a few years the land would be a perfect wilderness if uncultivated. But I myself was surprised at the rapidity with which the wheat disappeared."

"How do you explain this?"

"The weeds were stronger and killed out the artificial grain. Weeds are hardy, and it is really 'the survival of the fittest,' or the hardiest. The same thing I can show you in the turnip field, where the unmanured plot is almost barren, the plants having scarcely in any case formed a bulb. It is the starch we want as food. Cultivation and fertilization give that starch."

"How have you found the crops this year, Sir John?"

"Grass and roots very heavy indeed, but grain bad. Not so serious as 1879, but still below the average. Here, for instance," picking up a bundle of wheat, "I always test by holding the straw midway. If the ears weigh it down I know all is right. If not, as in the case now, it is poor. I do not know yet how much the yield will go below the average, but it is seriously so."

"Then I suppose all-round farmers will not suffer greatly—that is, taking one crop with the other?"

"Stock farmers will be better off, for beef is rising, and they have abundance of food, but wheat farmers must suffer."

"I believe you have written against the system of silage. Is that so?"

"Yes. I do not believe in making silage for its own sake. In a bad year like the present, when hay could scarcely be made, the system may be employed, but not when the crops can be gathered in a good condition. The process destroys the finest qualities of the food and cannot make poor stuff into good food."

Not Beyond Hope.

"My friend," said the solemn-looking man who was distributing slips of paper on the street corner, "do you ever go to church?"

"Every Sunday," replied the young man addressed. "I am an usher."

"There is hope even for you, my young friend," said the solemn-looking man, with deep feeling, as he handed him a tract.

All Credit to the Doctors.

Dr. Spouter (who is rather inclined to talk shop)—"Did you know that mankind was subject to two thousand different diseases, Miss Debut?"

Miss Debut—"Indeed! And to think that there were only three or four when the doctors first began!"

Very Guarded in His Remarks.

"Our dear sister," said the Nebraska pastor, "has gone to a better land—that is, if there be any better land than can be found here in the Missouri bottoms."—*Terre Haute Express.*

A Stormy Prospect for 1889.

"No, I can't marry you, Mr. Trotters but I'll be a sister to you."

"Well, I dare say there's room down home, but I don't know how you'll get along with my other sisters."

The girl blacksmith, Miss Anna Bole, who recently exhibited a dozen horseshoes in the Mechanics' Institute in San Francisco, is described as being "about five feet three inches high and rather fragile than strong." She is 15 years old.

CURRENT TOPICS.

It is said that the case of the cartridges for the Lebel rifle, about which the French Government maintain such a mystery, is solid drawn copper, and the bullet of type metal with a thin coating of steel.

By the improper use of the single word "thereof" in the will of Mrs. Anne McCullough, who died in Pittsburg recently, the sum of $130,000 will be diverted from the object for which she intended it.

The gold and silver plate which belongs to the Duke of Cumberland weighs some twelve tons, and the jewels are valued at £400,000. The duke's hereditary casket includes the famous pearls of Queen Charlotte (worth £150,000), which caused nearly twenty years' litigation between the Queen and the King of Hanover.

According to the Leeds *Mercury* there are in England and Wales 250 religious denominations, with 47,000 places of worship. There are 38,000 ministers and the church and chapel officials number about 170,000. Communicants number about 3,000,000. The annual cost of all this is about £16,000,000 ($80,000,000).

Texas has an area of 274,356 square miles; California an area of 156,591 miles. There are only four States with more than 100,000 square miles. When we come to the United States Territories, Alaska shoots far ahead with its area of 577,390 square miles, or nearly four times that of any other territory in the Republic.

The New York *Mail and Express* says: "Cotillon figures are becoming more and more eccentric and peculiar. Supposed-to-be modest and respectable women lifting up their gowns and jumping through paper hoops held by men is a most edifying spectacle in fashionable houses!" How would ballet-skirts serve as an improvement?

London is to have "luncheon cars." Each car is to carry about with it a cook, together with a cooking apparatus and a good supply of the necessary raw material; and to prevent the charge of obstruction or anything of the kind, the public will be invited to enter the vehicles and to take their cheap luncheon en route so to speak.

A brother of Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, British Minister to Persia, is said to be working as a porter in a grocery store at Jacksonville, Fla. Although an Oxford man, he has at various times filled the post of dry goods clerk, bill collector and bartender. His mother was a daughter of the second Earl of Oxford. Perhaps he sleeps just as sound as his greater brother.

Water impregnated with nitrates and nitrites furnished by adjacent graves is often peculiarly tempting from its brilliant appearance and mineral quality. The London *Lancet* says: "The surest carrier and most deadly fruitful nidus of zymotic contagion is the brilliant, enticing looking water charged with the nitrates which result from decomposition of animal matter."

Dr. George Dutton, Dean of the Vermont Medical College, recently addressed a gathering of workingmen in Boston, and spoke thus of Malthus: "The doctrine that the tendency to increase of population outruns the means of subsistence is false, and the doctrine of Malthus that overproduction is the cause of industrial depression is without foundation, since all the people on the globe could be allotted each one-eighth of an acre of land in the State of Texas alone.

The expulsion of French cooks from his household by the present Emperor of Germany recalls the fact that his Imperia grandfather long employed M. Urbain Dubois as *chef*. When the Franco-Prussian war broke out M. Dubois resigned his post, but Emperor William would not permit him to depart. When the fortunes of war had placed the *chef's* native village in the Emperor's power the latter issued an order that the people of that vicinity should not be compelled to pay an indemnity.

A correspondent of the *North British Agriculturist* states that dandelions in pasture form valuable food for cattle, and especially for dairy cows. Some years ago he had two fields, one with few and the other with a great many dandelions. It was found when the cows were put on the field with many of these plants their yield of milk was improved both in quality and quantity. Since then he had planted dandelions in fields laid down in grass in order to improve the pasture, and the effect has been beneficial.

Heroism of a Servant Girl.

An annual "mother's dinner" was held at Dorking last night. An interesting incident was the presentation by Mrs. Cubitt, wife of Mr. Cubitt, M.P., to Minnie Matilda Mirrell, aged 15, of an illuminated address and £5 awarded to her by the Society for the Protection of Life from Fire. She was a servant at the house of Mr. Inglis in High street, which a short time ago was burnt out. There were three children in the bed-room. She first rescued one from the first floor, then rushing up again she took the others, one under each arm, brought them down through the blinding smoke and heat, dropping one on the stairs, but afterwards groping up and recovering it. Finally she lowered the two children from the front window to the people in the street. The girl received an enthusiastic reception.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Beyond Argument.

Waldron—And so you have decided to remain a bachelor because you think marriage a failure?

McGill (who has just dropped in)—Think! Why, hang it, Jack, in my case I know it! The girl said she'd be a sister to me.

Sarcasm on Ice.

She—Don't you like to skate?

He—Yes, I do, but my feet don't.

She—Well, they are certainly big enough to know their own mind.

The town of Mills City, Va., has recently had its name changed and now rejoices in the title of "New York, jun."

During the recent fogs in London, plants are said to have suffered not only from the absence of light but from the pores of their leaves becoming filled up with the sulphurous, sooty matters contained in the fogs.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1889.

Many are the complaints heard against the M. C. R. trainmen for blocking the Main Street crossing with cars every morning. Tuesday morning especially they had good cause for it, as the crossing was blocked for fully half an hour. They do not seem to care for the comfort of any one except themselves and it is about time they were taught that there is a law prohibiting the standing of trains on a crossing for more than three minutes at a time.

A report from Boston tells of a little "snap" in that city between a dude and a young lady whom he insulted on the street. The lady, it seems, was skilled in the use of her fists, and she gave it to the dude in one-two-three order, sending him sprawling on the street. A little medicine of that kind is not the worst in the world for the "mashers" who make a practice of speaking to unknown ladies on the street, and it is perhaps to be regretted that all women are not possessed of the skill of the Boston one.

The Ontario Government has decided not to abolish township shows, and they will continue to be one of the fall attractions. The township show has not outlived its usefulness yet, but there is no doubt that a good many of them are degenerating. Fakirs, gamblers, and like vultures make more money preying upon the fools who bite at every game of chance and every opportunity of buying *cheap* goods—instead of patronizing solid local merchants—just for the sake of getting something for nothing, than the good done to the farmers amounts to. By all means keep up the township shows; but let them be managed more in the interests of the farmers and less for the sports and fakirs.

Across the border one whole year in every four is occupied in the process of president-making; and the other three years are occupied in preparing for the process.

A fair reputation is a delicate plant in its nature, and by no means rapid in its growth. It will not shoot up in a night like the gourd of the prophet, but like that gourd it may perish in a night.

A railroad to Jerusalem, an American shortstop plugging the sphinx in the eye with a league ball, the Mikado of Japan in a plug hat, and baseball in the Colosseum! What is the irreverent world coming to?

A Long Island temperance lecturer pledges his converts to buy their beer by the case and drink it only at home, and in four weeks has ruined the business of fourteen saloons. It is a new idea and one that has hit the saloon-keepers below the belt.

In the division court at Goderich, Ont., at a recent sitting a publisher sued for payment of a paper. The defendant objected to paying on the grounds that he had ordered a former proprietor of the paper to discontinue it. The judge held that it was not a valid defence. The plaintiff, the present proprietor, had no notice to discontinue and consequently could collect, although it was not denied that defendant had notified former proprietor to discontinue. In any event defendant was bound to pay for the time he had received the paper and until he had paid all arrears for subscription.

The Ridgetown *Standard* has the following melancholy, though true tale: "Last week a man stepped up to us and said he would pay us every cent he owes us if he lived until Saturday night. We presume the man died. Another one said he would pay us in a day or two as sure as he was born. Query—did the man lie or was he never born? Another said he would settle as sure as shooting. We are led to the conclusion that shooting is uncertain. Another hoped to go to the devil if he did not pay us in three days. Haven't seen him since; suppose he has gone but trust he has not hoped in vain. Quite a number said they would see us to-morrow. These people have been stricken blind, or else to-morrow hasn't come. One man told us three months ago that he would pay us as soon as he got any money. The man would not lie, so of course he has not had a cent since."

Wife (petulantly)—Such a lump of selfishness! The house was full of strauge noises last night, and I didn't dare close my eyes once; and there you were snoring like a log. Burglars might have carried us both off and you wouldn't have known it. Husband (wearily)—Don't fret, dear. If they ever carry you off they'll bring you back.

TONALD AN' SANDY.

Weel, friend, ye are back on time, an' hoo ha ye spent the past week, Sandy?

Weel, Tonald, I canna say I am althegither weel. Ye ken the rheumatics hae troubled me sair sin' the day I fell intil that wee burn crossin' Shackleton street, an' na wonner I did fa' when there's na railin' on the walk to keep a body frae walkin' richt off. But we maun bide a wee, a' things will be pit richt when we hae our bit toon incorporated. But, Tonald, I canna say I likit at a' that ye gied oor bit talk ta the ENTERPRISE. Ye ken some folk are unco' easily tiffed an' I doot not that ane or twa will pu' your lug for your pains.

Hech, mon, nane waud care for a' we micht say, and some are weel pleased wi' it. But, tell me noo, dinna ye think the new editor hae been makin' a grand change in the appearance o' the ENTERPRISE o' late?

That I do Tonald, and last week pit the cap sheaf on it. It a' seems changed, an' ilka pairt seems better, but I maun say I was sair at a loss to see what yon chiel was drivin' at that wrote the piece aboot "Sittin' doon on the Reeve." I read it forwards, backwards, sideways an' in ilka ither manner, but deil the sense could I make o' it at a'. The puir body maun be crackit.

Weel, Sandy, I could na mak' muckle o' it mysel', but I understand the chiel wanted the assessorship himsel', and was a wee bit tiffed because the council gied it ta Archie Paterson, a mon who ye ken is weel fitted for the position. But the body did na harm, an' we maun let him pass. We hae a decent set o' bodies in oor council, and tho' na mon can please a' the people there is na doot they will do the best they can for oor township.

Richt ye are Tonald, an' ye may be sure that sa lang as they keep doin' their part the folk will keep the bodies there. Was ye at the sociable at Mr. McArthur's yesterday e'en, Tonald, ye look as tho' ye did na hae eneuch sleep last nicht?

I was, Sandy, an' I maun say it was a sight guid for sair een ta see sa mony honest men an' bonnie lasses thegither, an' sic a time as they did hae. Eh. mon, but it made me feel young ance mair ta see the lads and lassies carryin' on. They washed each ither's faces wi' snow, an' apples an' ither things, an' a' was done in the best o' good humor, but I maun say I think they suffered for it the next morn. But, mon, I canna tell ye a' the capers there was goin' on. Ye maun gang till the next yoursel' and hae as guid a time.

Weel, Tonald, I am sorry indeed that I missed it, and will be sure ta see the next, but its noo growin' late, Tonald, an' I maun be goin'. We will hae anither talk in a fortnight as I maunna be awa fra hame ilka Saturday een, or Janet will pu' my lug for me.

Weel, Sandy, dinna forget it, an' ye maun stay longer, for we hae na mair than started to talk. Gie my respects ta Janet an' the children, an' bring them wi' ye when ye come again. Good night.

TONALD.

CHOW-CHOW.

Worms cause serious sickness. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup destroys and expels all kinds of worms quickly and surely.

The goose sometimes lays down while it is walking.

Pale, weak women need a tonic, strength giving, flesh building medicine like Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine.

The man of whom society makes a lion is never inclined to growl.

Dr. Low's Sulphur Soap is a delightful shampoo. It cleanses the scalp and darkens grey hair.

A pain centrally located may double a man and naturally increase his sighs.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to Nicholson, 177 McDougall Street, New York.

As a toilet article, Ayer's Hair Vigor stands unrivaled. It cleanses the scalp and removes dandruff, cures itching humors restores the originac color to gray hair and promotes its growth.

Adult son—Mother, does a girl mean to encourage or discourage a man when she—— Mother—My son, there is no need of going into details. When a girl starts out to either encourage or discourage a man, the man never has any doubt about what she means.

No other spring medicine has won for itself such universal confidence as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the most powerful combination of vegetable alteratives ever offered to the public, and is acknowledged by the medical profession to be the best blood purifier.

A Boston boy was telling his father one day of a schoolmate's attempt to sing. "And time," said the ten-year-old in deep disgust, "why, he didn't keep any better time than a cow when a dog's running after her.

A USEFUL ARTICLE.—"I can certify to the great usefulness of Hagyard's Yellow Oil. We use it for burns, bruises, cuts, sores, rheumatism, sore throat, croup, etc., and recommend it to all as an excellent remedy." T. W. Appleby, Wingham, Ont. All medicine dealers sell Yellow Oil.

Tenant—That chandelier in the parlor is so shaky I'm afraid some time, when the children are romping under it, the whole thing will fall. Landlord—Well, that chandelier ain't worth more than its price for old brass anyhow. It don't matter whether it gets broken or not.

A FORCIBLE FACT.—Constipation is the most frequent cause of headaches, bad blood, humors, dizziness, vertigo, etc., and because of this should never be allowed to exist. It may be readily cured by using Burdock Blood Bitters, which never fails to cure even the most obstinate and chronic cases."

The upper ten—the fingers. The lower ten—the toes.

THE FIELD OF CHATEAUGUAY.—From this historic ground Mr. Frank Curotte writes that he was greatly afflicted with constipation, together with pain and swelling of his body. "I tried Burdock Blood Bitters, and it gave me immediate relief. I can now sleep well, and can eat heartily without any ill effects.

POISON IVY ERUPTION.—For poison ivy eruption and for all burns, sore throat, rheumatism, etc., Mr. C. W. Wood, of Hall's Bridge, Ont., advises the use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which has been in use in his family for years. He regards it as a perfect cure.

A party of drummers were seated in the corridor of a leading American hotel the other day discussing the characteristics of the different towns they visit. The Kansas City Star declares that many curious stories were told but at last one of the company was unanimously allowed to have earned the cake by the following yarn: "The meanest town in the west is in Northern Kansas. While I was there last month they found the dead body of an unknown man in the streets. In his pockets were $100 and a revolver. Instead of taking the money and giving him a decent burial, they arraigned him under the name of Richard Roe, fined him the $100 for carrying concealed weapons, and buried him in the potter's field in an old pine box.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, and take no other kind.

AN APT QUOTATION.—From a letter by Mrs. Sullivan, 124 West Ave., Hamilton, Ont.: "After trying a number of medicines for liver complaint, from which I suffered for years, I bought two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and found it a complete cure. My house is never without it.

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

FARMERS, MILLERS AND ENGINE OWNERS.

I AM now introducing the newest invention of the day, a Grinder that will grind small grains or corn with the husk on without having to stop the engine to change. The plates are self-sharpening and the machine is so constructed that if a piece of iron should get into it it would be pushed down through the safety bottom without danger of breaking. One can be seen running in the grist mill at Essex Centre. Railway fare will be deducted from price of the Grinder to those coming from a distance to see it work, on placing their order. I will be at the Royal Hotel, Essex Centre, every Saturday. Circular sent on application.

J. G. SLOANE, North Ridge, Ont.

NOTICE TO THE CREDITORS OF ROBERT McBLAIN, DECEASED.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, IN Pursuance of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chap. 110, Sec. 36, that all creditors having claims against the estate of Robert McBlain, deceased, late of the city of London, in Ontario, life insurance agent, who died on or about the 18th day of January, A. D., 1889, are required to send by post, prepaid, or to deliver to George Van Tuyl, of the said city of London—one of the executors of the said Robert McBlain, deceased—on or before the 28th day of February, 1889, their names and addresses and description of their claims duly verified and the securities (if any) held by them. And that after the said date the executors of the said Robert McBlain will proceed to distribute the assets of the said Robert McBlain, deceased, among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as above required. And the said executors will not be liable for the said assets, or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received duly verified by said executor at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 31st day of January, A. D., 1889.

ALBERT O. JEFFERY,
2-21-ph Solicitor for the Executors.

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888. tf

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR

Keeps constantly on hand a well assorted stock of

English, Irish, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds,

Which we make to order in the latest style.

Special Bargains in Suitings and Overcoatings for the next 30 days to make room for Spring Importations. Prices moderate.

J. C. HERTEL, DUTTON.

IMPROVED FARM FOR SALE

—IN THE—

TOWNSHIP OF PELHAM, WELLAND CO.

On account of the ill-health of the proprietor the valuable farm of Samuel Beckett, containing 150 acres of the finest fruit growing land in Ontario, is offered for sale at a bargain. 130 acres are cleared and free from stumps and stones, the balance timbered with chestnut and pine. The soil is a rich sandy loam and the farm is well watered by two wells and three springs. Twelve acres of orchard, consisting of apple, peach, pear and pium trees, and quantity of small fruits. Buildings all first-class and cost about $5,000. Only six miles from Welland and half a mile from postoffice, school and church. Apply at once to

J. T. SIFTON, DUTTON.

AT COST! AT COST!

Having purchased the entire Stock of Furniture of A.C. Graham, we will sell the same at cost for the

NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

Come one and all and secure some of the grandest bargains ever heard of in Dutton.

Don't fail to secure some of the



BARGAINS IN MATTRESSES.

We have a large stock of the best makes in the market to-day.

In Furniture we take the lead. Our stock of

Parlor Suites, Bed-room Suites,



Side-boards, Tables, Chairs, Sofas, &c.

Must be cleared out at once to make room. Call and see us and secure some of the grand bargains we are offering.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES



A full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, etc., kept constantly on hand. A first-class Hearse furnished at all funerals. Embalming a specialty. Orders filled night or day.

B. J. SCHULTZ & CO., DUTTON.

Half Across a Continent.

Its not without a little excitement that one attempts a journey of 2,125 miles, be it by land or by water, or as in the present case through a but recently explored continent. In 1874 it took a small army a whole summer to accomplish the feat. Now the C. P. R. and the big end of a week are sufficient.

Leaving Toronto within a few minutes of the close of one Saturday your correspondent arrived at Calgary a few minutes after the beginning of the next, including 48 hours lay off on the way. The modus operandi is very simple. "You pays your money and takes your choice" of two fares. First-class costs $68, second $38; meals extra. For those who wish there is a dining-car attached with meals 75c. each. As for sleeping accommodation there's the rub. With first-class fare you have two choices: the purse and the sleeper, or inventing a humane position across a seat. Even with a double seat, and the aid of two valises to bridge the gulf, one night's experience put an almost ineradicable crook into the writer's back. Turn as you will the car seat always presents a bulge for your short rib. It has a perfect genius for fitting into the unnatural points of support. The second-class coach, on the other hand, like fair play is a jewel. The "colonist sleeper," as it is called, is manufactured by James Crossen, Esq., of Cobourg, who supplies the whole line of the C. P. R. It is a credit to its native town. Within it is bright and clean, with uncushioned, but very comfortable seats. The latter are all double, and so formed that sliding panels may be drawn out, connecting both seats and making a very comfortable bed for two, while a folding wooden berth above affords accommodation, if necessary, for two more. A mattress, pillow and blanket suitable for the berth may be procured at Toronto, North Bay or other convenient starting points, all for $1.75. A fur overcoat makes a good substitute. Another useful weapon is a well-stored bread-box, to be supplemented at the lunch-rooms on the way by a cup of coffee. Thus accoutered a traveler can, at a very reasonable rate, make a very comfortable journey from ocean to ocean, and both ladies and gentlemen are not slow to take advantage of the fact.

Early on Sunday morning, 29th ult., then, I found myself passing through the stones and rocks of Muskoka. At various points where the hemlock and pine were thicker or more accessible than usual the lumberman's shanty could be seen. The country seemed little else but a succession of swamps and hills till we neared the C. P. R. junction at North Bay. The C. P. R. has a round house there and the Romish church an elegant two-storey brick mission school, accommodating about one hundred pupils.

By noon we reached Sudbury. From North Bay to Sudbury is a grand lumbering district, and we deposited as we sped along many a hardy "habitant" ready to spend a winter with his skilful axe hewing the 'forest primeval.'

As we left Sudbury gradually the woods became thinner, spindly hemlock, tamarac and birch taking the place of the full grown. Soon, however, the rocks and boulders begin to displace even these. Such rocks! Great hills seemingly one huge freckled red stone, covered with a swarming brood of smaller ones. Such a knoll as that within a mile of Dutton would be a mine of wealth. Here it takes the wealth to mine them. Every nook and interstice has a tenant of birch. Many places where the fire has passed over the long thin trunks have fallen like a lattice-work over the bare faced rocks.

Half a day of this scenery made us relish a sight of society again, and Chapleau was just the city to satisfy us. The number and the beauty of the ladies that came down, even at 9 p. m., to see us in would rival even Dutton's escort to 5 o'clock "mail."

Next morning I awoke just as we reached Heron Bay and Lake Superior. How often I had longed for the privilege of a sight of Superior? Here it was at last. But I had to take my chances with interloping rocks and trees. This is the wildest and most romantic part of the C.P.R. west of the rockies; and perhaps too the richest in mineral wealth. Little lakes alternating with compact hills of stone, bridges, tunnels through solid rock, then at intervals the great Superior is seen

"As one who walking in a forest sees
A lovely landscape through the parted trees,
Then sees it not for boughs that intervene;
Or as we see the moon sometimes revealed
Through drifting clouds, and then again
concealed."

Indians and French hunters seem to be the only inhabitants outside of the railroad colonies planted around each station. Leaning against the side of one station-house I saw the longitudinal side of a bear. It looked like an ox, only for the shiny black claws.

What a commotion as we steamed into Pt. Arthur. A few moments later the train from the west pulled in too. This is the event of the day during the winter season with this home-locked people. They have no trade, no business, no occupation after the close of navigation, hence the daily trains are as much depended on as sun rise. As the people have little to do and must live, they make mutually rich by selling their goods to each other at two prices.

But what a beautiful site, and what a beautiful town! It may well feel proud as it looks eastward over the blue Superior. At Fort William, almost adjoining, are two huge elevators, one larger than any in Toronto or Montreal, showing what is expected from this western country. Again 'tis westward. Another clear frosty night. From rocks we pass to muskegs, with occasional sketches of woods or farm land, of which the settler is already taking advantage. The only considerable place, however, is Ignace, with its round-house, water-tanks, coal-sheds, and handsome painted frame dwellings. It is even a better town than Rat Portage, thanks to the railroad patronage it enjoys. The latter, however, claims to have richer mineral deposits.

At Whitemouth, west of the Lake of the Woods, on the platform were two enormous moose heads, still warm from the hands of the hunter. One was immediately ticketed to a gentleman in Winnipeg. We were nearing that city then. Soon we emerged from the woods and swamps into the open prairie. A few clumps of poplar, and a hut and a stack of hay, and then the great flat stretches "on and on before the sight till the long vista endless seems." "Selkirk," shouts the brakeman. Only twenty miles more. Twenty miles south along the east bank of the Red river, over the iron bridge and we are in Winnipeg. On alighting, and making your way through a small army of people come to do honor to the eastern train, the first thing that arrests your eye is the handsome commodious station. Its waiting-rooms could accommodate a host. Main St. presents a striking appearance. Its very levelness is a novelty in towns to an easterner. From the tall buildings and its great breadth, it always reminds one of a flat field enclosed on two sides by a lofty forest. If Winnipeg were only as dull as it is flat, it would be more contemptible than Cleveland's retaliation bluster. The streets and cross-streets seem to run on and on forever. The town seems endless. Certainly its public buildings are a credit; the number and excellence of the private residences are marvelous. A beautiful monument is erected in the centre of the city to Winnipeg's brave, fallen at Batoche. To the south-east, on the point between the Red and Assiniboine, is the remnant of old Fort Garry; an isolated battled gateway of solid stone. There, just over the steep mud bank, where once glided the birch canoe of the dusky warrior now glides its joyous successor—the whizzing toboggan.

Again westward, ho! This time the "Colonist" was jammed, and after securing a berth, a convenient distance from the baby, I took up my quarters in the cushioned coaches of the rear. The first twenty miles west of Winnipeg on the C. P. R. is still unsettled. The land belongs to boomsters, speculators, "et hoc genus omne;" and really I think they should be allowed to hold it till their arms are tired It may be rich, but it is pretty well flattened out. It has a watery, malarial look. And westward the land keeps ever improving, till after passing various cities, whose whereabouts are so clearly set forth on the map or railway guide, is inferred by the passerby from the superscription on some telegraph pole, or from some lamented siding, we come in sight of Portage La Prairie. Just on the outside of the town is to be seen the grading of the Northern Pacific, and here will be another crossing of the "grand mogul track." The Portage is a fine town and is the centre of one of the most flourishing and thickly populated settlements on the prairies. West of Portage the country becomes thickly wooded with poplar and occasional balsam, and a grand succession of hills are passed through. It was a perfect jubilee to see a hill again. The hills ascended and we are landed on the second level of the great plain. The third, which extends to the Rockies, commences in the neighborhood of Moosejaw.

Brandon is reached at 19.05 o'clock and left at 18.15, a paradox effected by reversing our time-piece one hour. It was at Port Arthur we first had occasion to perform a like office. Four elevators, two grist mills, five or six two-dollar-a-day hotels and 3,500 inhabitants are not a bad showing for so young a town as Brandon. A fine bridge, spanning the Assiniboine, here one hundred yards wide, gives communication with the north, and on the long slope of the southern bank sits the fair town. It has a combined public and high school, employing seven teachers, with plenty of raw material for the eighth. There was enough snow for sleighing and the elevators were kept busy all day. As yet fences are only a luxury, or else for the accommodation of cattle; so there may be a trail through your front and another through your back yard. There then comes unmolested the "noble red man" of boyhood's thrilling stories—the noble scavenger—and divides the honors and the bones with the dogs.

But westward rolls the railway's din, and we enter the fair district of Assiniboia. About the third watch we pass the capital of the N. W. Territories, Regina. The whole town was wrapped in slumbers deep, and we did not think it worth while to disturb it. Moosejaw, forty miles west, is, saving Regina's official rank, a much finer town.

These two towns though only so slight a distance apart differ remarkably in climate. Regina is frozen, Moosejaw is sunny. Moosejaw seems to be the happy mean between the extremes of Manitoba and the high winds or sudden changes of the east Rocky district. As yet it has escaped the summer frosts, and its wheat is much sought after by millers. Spring opens rather earlier than in Ontario.

At Swift Current we stopped to have our morning cup of coffee. We got it, and a tea cake thrown in too, for the modest sum of twenty-five cents. By night we had reached Medicine Hat. The town lies in a meadow through which flows the South Saskatchewan. The meadow is enclosed by steep, almost perpendicular banks from fifty to one hundred feet high, and thus lies completely hid from the surrounding prairie. In the summer the sun beating down on the hot coulee is sufficiently warm to breed the deadly rattle.

Now for the home-stretch. A little after midnight the brakeman as he passes on his rounds utters the magic word. We fold up our tent, and as the train slows up, step down and out into the clear crisp air of—Calgary. J. S.

TICKLING TORTURE.—Mrs. Henry M. Kitchen, St. George, Ont., says: "I had a bad cold which settled in my throat, causing a continual tickling, and I just coughed all the time. I got Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam and in 3 days was getting better, and in 10 days I went to church. Our neighbors know this to be true.

1889 1889

HOCKIN & POOL.

Between Seasons!

For the early Spring Trade we have secured TEN BALES of COTTON and 100 PIECES of SHIRTING which we are offering at the old prices. We were fortunate in purchasing before the advance, and are therefore in a position to give our Customers the above goods at present Mill prices, fully 20 per cent. cheaper than they can be bought for later in the season. It is therefore in your interest to buy now.

We have a lot of BARGAINS in Winter Goods and Choice Remnants in Dress Goods that we do not wish to carry over, and they have got to go. We have cut the price of these goods away down---and the price sells them.

It is a favorable time to buy your Spring Suit and Overcoat. As a Cutter our Mr. Dagan is unsurpassed, and as we are headquarters for Fine Suits at low prices and guarantee satisfaction in every particular, it will pay you to inspect our Stock.

WE ARE SELLING the best quality Young Hyson and Black Teas away down.
WE ARE SELLING 3 lines of Ladies' Shoes at a great reduction.
WE ARE SELLING a few nice sets of Dishes very cheap, and
WE ARE PAYING the highest market price for Produce.

HOCKIN & POOL.

REPEAL OF THE SCOTT ACT.

NOTICE is hereby given that a petition for the repeal of the Scott Act in the County of Elgin will be fyled in the Registrar's office of the said county at St. Thomas, on or about the 23rd day of February, A. D. 1889, of which all persons are requested to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

To Assist Nature

In restoring diseased or wasted tissue is all that any medicine can do. In pulmonary affections, such as Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption, the mucous membrane first becomes inflamed, then accumulations form in the air-cells of the lungs, followed by tubercles, and, finally, destruction of the tissue. It is plain, therefore, that, until the hacking cough is relieved, the bronchial tubes can have no opportunity to heal. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Soothes and Heals

the inflamed membrane, arrests the wasting process, and leaves no injurious results. This is why it is more highly esteemed than any other pulmonary specific.

L. D. Bixby, of Bartonsville, Vt., writes: "Four years ago I took a severe cold, which was followed by a terrible cough. I was very sick, and confined to my bed about four months. My physician finally said I was in consumption, and that he could not help me. One of my neighbors advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle was able to go out. By the time I had finished the bottle I was well, and have remained so ever since."

Alonzo P. Daggett, of Smyrna Mills, Me., writes: "Six years ago, I was a traveling salesman, and at that time was suffering with

Lung Trouble.

For months I was unable to rest nights. I could seldom lie down, had frequent choking spells, and was often compelled to seek the open air for relief. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which helped me. Its continued use has entirely cured me, and, I believe, saved my life."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

AGENTS WANTED

IN EVERY PART OF

Dunwich, Southwold and Aldborough,

FOR

THE -:- DUTTON -:- ENTERPRISE

The Best Local Paper in Elgin County.

In addition to the usual commission a prize of

AN $18.00 SILVER WATCH

Will be given to the person bringing in the largest number of names, accompanied by the money, before May 1st, 1889.

We have the best facilities for doing all kinds of

FINE COMMERCIAL AND POSTER PRINTING

In the best style of the art.

Orders by Mail receive prompt and careful attention.

EXTRAORDINARY MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

Grief Wasted Over the Corpse of a Mother's Double.

When James Waters, who lives at No. 2,033 Orkney street, returned from his work last night, he saw a stout, middle-aged woman sitting on the stoop whose face bore a deadly pallor. The woman told Mr. Waters that she was ill, and he asked her to rest herself inside. She accepted his invitation, and was escorted to a couch, upon which she reclined. Suddenly she jumped up, and saying that she must have fresh air, opened a door and went into the yard. She gave several gasps and dropped dead.

The body was taken into Mr. Waters' house and the neighbors were called in for the purpose of having the dead woman identified. One little girl glanced at the features and exclaimed: "That's Mrs. Dierolf." She brought her mother, who also said the body was that of Mrs. Rosanna Dierolf, of No. 928 Somerset street.

The report that Mrs. Dierolf had dropped dead spread from one end of little Orkney street to the other. It reached the ears of two of that woman's daughters, who hastened to the house. They were conducted to the room where the remains were. Amid sobs and violent outbursts of grief the young women said the body was that of their mother. One of the girls threw herself over the body and was with difficulty taken away.

Coroner's-Messenger Matthews, who lives in the vicinity, was notified to remove the body to No. 928 Somerset street. The heart-broken daughters slowly followed the waggon to their home. Messenger Matthews jumped off his waggon and rang the door-bell. A woman answered the summons who bore a striking resemblance to the corpse. Matthews thought it was her sister. He said:

"The body of Mrs. Rosanna Dierolf is in that waggon. She died suddenly down the street. Where do you want it to be—"

"What!" shrieked the woman. "I am Mrs. Rosanna Dierolf. You don't mean me, surely?"

The messenger thought there must be a mistake somewhere. He saw the two girls half a block away, and he hurried towards them and asked if they were sure the body was that of their mother.

The two sobbed hysterically and nodded their heads affirmatively. When they came up to the house the front door was closed. One of them opened it with a key and called to members of the household, whom she informed of the death of Mrs. Dierolf. "Do I look like a dead woman?" came from the dining-room, in tones that betokened anger.

The voice was familiar. It was that of the girls' mother. Thither they went, and when they beheld their mother whom they had recognized as dead they cried for joy and asked forgiveness.

Messenger Matthews was a silent witness. "In all my experience handling the dead," he said, "I never saw anything the like of this." Turning to Mrs. Dierolf he said: "Madam, your children aren't to be blamed for thinking the dead woman was you. She s your double, she is."

The woman who was supposed to be Mrs. Dierolf was about 50 years old and weighed about 200 pounds. She wore a brown skirt, a blue polka dot body, a gray plaid shawl and a dark poke bonnet.—*Philadelphia Times.*

KILLED BY A BURGLAR.

A Hotel Landlord at Swansea, Wales, Murdered by a Negro.

A London cable says: Mr. Kent, landlord of the Gloucester Hotel, at Swansea, was killed by a burglar Sunday morning. He retired with his wife late on Saturday night, after locking all the doors, including those of his bedroom. Early next morning the wife heard a match struck in the room and saw a negro lighting a candle. She awoke her husband and he grappled with the intruder, while his wife took a pistol from under the pillow. As it was too dark to take aim she lighted a candle. She then fired and the negro fell, wounded in the thigh. Cursing the woman, he crept under the bed, but as she was unlocking the door emerged and threw a mirror at her. It missed her, but extinguished the light and the negro escaped. When she relighted the candle she discovered that her husband's throat was cut with a razor. Kent lived long enough to describe the murderer. An alarm was raised and about noon the negro was discovered at a dry-dock badly wounded and covered with blood. He is a seaman named Sam Allan. He said his motive was robbery. He concealed himself in the room before the house was closed on Saturday night.

VICE-REGAL FASHIONS.

Costumes Worn by Lady Stanley and Her Friends at the Carnival Fancy Ball.

Writing on the fancy dress ball, given in Montreal, a correspondent says: Lady Stanley was dressed in a rich velvet dress of a lovely sage green, which shimmered as she walked along the beautifully lit ball-room. Pink brocade helped to relieve the eye. Her Ladyship's ornaments were diamonds of the first water. Lady Alice Stanley looked very handsome in a faultlessly made dress of black tulle, with a moire satin sash. His Excellency's daughter-in-law wore some fine diamonds in her hair, while her neck was circled with similar ornaments. The Hon. Mrs. Colville wore white tulle, with brocade body and sash, her arms being set off with bracelets of dead gold, studded with brilliants, which were also conspicuous in her hair.

Fortunate for the "Smiths."

A New Zealand paper is responsible for one of those stories which are almost too good to be true. The mutiny of the Bounty occurred in 1789, and the descendants of the mutineers are now living on Pitcairn Island and on Norfolk Island. One of the most noted of the ringleaders was John Adams, whose real name is said to have been Alexander Smith. A midshipman, who owed his rescue from drowning to Smith, was desirous of rewarding him properly, and placed £100 to his credit in a bank to await his call. The interest was to accumulate, and as the right Smith could never be found, principal and interest now amount to £96,000. This is a tolerably large nest-egg for three grandsons of the mutineer, one of whom is said to have established his title.

A CHICAGO TRAGEDY.

A Reporter Murders his Wife and then Suicides—A Friend's Strange Conduct.

A Chicago despatch says: W. T. Bradley yesterday shot his wife dead and then committed suicide at the Hotel Cortland. Both were employed by the Chicago *Globe*, the husband as a reporter and the wife as literary editor. This is the third tragedy of the kind that has taken place here within a week. After the bodies were taken to an undertakers, Frederick Mann, a linen importer, entered the hotel, and being told of the shooting was overcome with grief and raved around exclaiming, "It was a life thrown away!" and "Oh! the brute." He then started on a run for the undertaker's, where he threw himself upon the woman's body, kissing her hands and face, unmindful of the blood which stained her clothing and face. It was some minutes before he could be dragged away from the body. He then glared for a moment at Bradley's body, and, with an oath, said, "Oh, the thief, villain, brute, let me get at him!" Mann then made a rush at Bradley's body, and would doubtless have thrown it upon the floor had not the officers dragged him from the room. Mann stated that he had known Mrs. Bradley since childhood, and knew all about her troubles. He was very fond of her, and had repeatedly warned her against Bradley. He said Mrs. Bradley had decided to part from her husband and that was the direct cause of the shooting. While Bradley was in prison Mann escorted Mrs. Bradley to and from her night assignment. This made Bradley insanely jealous, and with Bradley's dissipated habits led to frequent quarrels and culminated in yesterday's tragedy. Mrs. Bradley was formerly connected with the stage.

RITUALISM ON TRIAL.

Great Excitement Over the Charges Against the Bishop of Lincoln—The Investigation Begins To-Morrow.

A special cablegram from London says: England is to have its own theological excitement next week, reflections of which will extend all over the English-speaking globe. Dr. King, the Bishop of Lincoln, is to appear at the ancient ecclesiastical palace of Lambeth, whose brown turrets face the Thames over against the Houses of Parliament, next Tuesday, to be tried by the Primate for ritualistic practices. It is understood that the Bishop will come in his cope and mitre, attended by the whole body of his canons, and will take the *a priori* objection that he has the right to be tried by a synod of bishops. If this plea is sustained there will be an adjournment until an episcopal convocation can be summoned.

The charges against Dr. King are six in number—the use of candles on the communion table, the mixing of water with the communion wine, having the "Agnus Dei" sung after the prayer of consecration, holding his hands in the shape of the cross while pronouncing the benediction, facing towards the east while breaking bread, and performing the rite of ablution, which means himself drinking out of the chalice. The action of the Church Association in insisting on the trial has created very bitter feeling among the more liberal clergy, and even the Tory papers denounce it as a regrettable relic of mediæval bigotry. No such trial of a bishop has occurred before since the Reformation.

THE AUSTRIAN THRONE.

The Late Tragedy Again Revived—The Succession.

A Berlin cable says: The *National Zeitung* says advices from St. Petersburg, which may be regarded as absolutely authentic, assert that Count Hoyes and all the domestics at the Meyerling chateau saw Baroness Vetsera, who had been shot, lying under the counterpane on Crown Prince Rudolph's bed, and the Crown Prince lying outside the bed clothes, and that they confirm the report of family disputes arising owing to the intimacy of the Crown Prince with the Baroness.

In discussing the Austrian succession, the general press expresses the opinion that Emperor Francis Joseph will recognize the validity of the provisions of the pragmatic sanction, that only in case of the total extinction of the male line shall the succession devolve upon a female. Vienna court advices assert that Emperor Francis Joseph avoids facing the succession difficulty. Archduke Francis, the presumptive Crown Prince, who is highly esteemed by the Emperor, suffers severely from epilepsy. He himself desires to live in quietness and obscurity. The Emperor detests the next brother, Archduke Otto, the scamp who so brutally treated his wife, Princess Marie, of Saxony, that he recently entreated her relatives to give her shelter and procure for her a separation.

A Jury of Women May Be Needed

A Pittsburg despatch says: A curious case, which may result in a request for a jury composed of women will come up in the Orphans' Court shortly. A Miss Mitchell claims the estate of Thomas Sheehan, late of this city. Sheehan had a daughter who was placed in a convent when a child, and who, it was afterwards reported, had died. Sheehan died some time ago, leaving an estate worth $50,000, and Miss Mitchell laid claim to it as his daughter. A number of other women put in claims, but all except Miss Mitchell were rejected as spurious claimants. She is identified by her mother through a birth-mark, and at the trial it is probable a jury of women will be demanded to decide the case. This is something which the old common law permitted in certain cases, but which is not known in the profession as a matter of practice for over two centuries.

Gertie Won't Do It Again.

A Halifax despatch says: Miss Gertie Smith, who eloped with Rev. Mr. Hutchinson some months ago, has been deserted by her whilom lover, and is now residing in England.

Seven white and four black convicts were disciplined at Newcastle, Del., on Saturday. Two Philadelphia burglars, "Broken nose George" and "Curley" Harris, stood one hour in the pillory and took twenty lashes each for their attempt to rob Hart & Brothers' safe in that city a few weeks ago. Three negroes, for petty burglaries, took the same punishment, and six other convicts five lashes each for petty larcenies. There was a large crowd present.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Mr. Laurier presented a number of petitions from the Knights of Labor assemblies praying for various amendments to the law in the interest of the working classes.

Mr. Foster presented the report of the Auditor-General for the past fiscal year; also a preliminary abstract of the business of life insurance companies, and a return of Governor-General's warrants issued since the last sitting of Parliament.

Sir Adolphe Caron presented the annual report of the department of Militia and Defence.

Mr. Brown introduced a Bill to make further provision as to the prevention of cruelty to animals. He explained that the object of the Bill was to prevent those forms of cruelty to animals not already prohibited by law, such as trap-shooting of pigeons, cock and dog fighting, and other sports in which live animals are employed.

The Bill was read a first time.

Sir John Thompson introduced a Bill to amend the Electoral Franchise Act. This Bill was substantially the same as that of last session, which, for want of time at the disposal of the House, did not become law. The scheme proposed was, that immediately after the 1st of June, the revising officer, as directed by the present statute, shall proceed with his revision, and shall make supplementary lists of voters, which shall be sent to the Queen's printer and returned to the revising officer to be posted up for public inspection. On a fixed day objections will be heard and corrections, if necessary, made and inserted in the list by the Government printing officer. The list, as so corrected and printed, shall be final, and shall be struck off and distributed in the manner provided by the present Act. The list, as thus established, is to be final as to the qualification of the voter. The polling districts shall be subdivided from time to time so that they shall not exceed 250 voters instead of 300 as at present. Other changes were proposed with the view of simplifying and reducing the cost of revision.

The Bill was read a first time.

Sir John Thompson introduced a Bill relating to bills of exchange, cheques and promissory notes. The Bill was to a large extent declaratory of the common law and the usages of the mercantile community, and it was not proposed to bring it into force till the 1st of September next.

Mr. Taylor, for Mr. Kirkpatrick, introduced a Bill to permit foreign vessels to aid vessels wrecked or disabled in Canadian waters.

Mr. Patterson (Essex) introduced a Bill to admit United States vessels to wrecking, towing and coasting privileges in Canadian waters. He explained that the Bill made provision for American vessels enjoying the privileges enumerated in the title, so soon as the Government of the United States shall pass a law giving these title privileges to Canadian vessels.

Mr. Boyle introduced a Bill to prevent the practice of fraud by tree peddlers and commission men in the sale of nursery stock.

Messrs. Waldie and LaRiviere, members-elect for Halton and Provencher respectively, were introduced and took their seats.

Mr. Bowell, in answer to inquiries from Mr. Edgar, said that the electoral lists, as revised in 1886, had been prepared and had been furnished to certain parties in the case of bye elections for the House of Commons, and for elections under the Canada Temperance Act, and only in such cases.

Mr. Foster, in reply to an inquiry from Mr. Perry, as to whether or not the Government intended to place in the estimates a sum sufficient to build a subway connecting Prince Edward Island with the mainland, said the intention of the Government would be shown in the estimates shortly to be brought down.

Mr. Brown moved for a committee to inquire into the frauds practised on farmers and others. He thought a good work had been done by this committee last session, though organized very late in the session, and he believed there was room for further profitable investigation.

Mr. Armstrong said he thought there was no necessity for re-appointing this committee. It had fulfilled its missien and the expense of further inquiry would hardly be justified.

Mr. McMullen favored further inquiry by the committee and believed that it could yet render good service.

The motion was carried.

Mr. Costigan rose to refer to a statement in the annual report of the Inland Revenue Department which had been interpreted to mean that the consumption of liquors had increased in the country, and had been construed in some quarters to be an attack on the Canada Temperance Act. The statement in question was an error on the part of a clerk in the department and would be made right in a corrected issue of the report. The correct percentage of the consumption of liquors was about three-fourths of a gallon per head.

Messrs. Denison, Cockburn and others presented a number of petitions praying for changes in the law in the interest of the working classes.

Mr. Brown presented a petition from the Hamilton Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, praying that the Bill now before Parliament, having the objects of the society in view, may pass.

Mr. Haggart presented the annual report of the Post-office Department.

Mr. Foster presented the report of Mr. Simeon Jones, Commissioner to the Argentine Republic.

Mr. Cook introduced a Bill further to amend the Railway Act. He explained that the Bill proposed to require greater care on the part of railway companies in the matter of landing passengers and handling baggage.

Mr. Cook introduced a Bill to provide for the examination and licensing of all persons employed as stationary engineers, and all persons having charge of steam boilers and other devices under pressure.

Mr. Laurier intimated that to-morrow he would ask the Government for the usual explanation as to the changes that had taken place in the Cabinet during recess.

Mr. Landry introduced a Bill to amend the Act respecting interest. He explained that the Bill proposed to fix the amount of interest payable on all contracts at a certain rate which it would be usurious to exceed. As to what the limit should be, he wished to have the opinion of the House.

The Bill was read a first time.

Mr. Wallace introduced a Bill for the prevention and suppression of combinations formed in restraint of trade. The object of the Bill was to prevent any persons, corporations or companies from granting exclusive privileges to any persons, as well as from denying privileges to one person when granted to other persons under similar conditions. It is also proposed to prevent parties from combining to restrict the manufacture and production of articles of merchandise that are either produced in this country or are imported. Penalties by fine or imprisonment, or both, were provided for infraction of the Act. The Bill did not interfere with section 121 of the Revised Statutes respecting trades unions.

The Bill was read a first time.

Mr. Laurier moved for copies of all Orders-in-Council, etc., relating to the dismissal of the Hon. William Ross from the collectorship of Customs at the port of Halifax.

Sir John Macdonald, in reply to an inquiry of Mr. Laurier's as to the recent Cabinet changes, said that at the close of last session it was thought well that Sir Charles Tupper, Minister of Finance, should resume his position as Commissioner in London, and he therefore resigned his position, and Mr. Foster, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, was appointed in his stead, Mr. Charles H. Tupper taking the vacant portfolio of Marine. In the place of Mr. McLelan, late Postmaster-General, who was appointed Lieutenant-Governor of his native Province, Nova Scotia, Mr. Haggart, the member for Lanark, was appointed to the Post-office Department, and in place of the late lamented Mr. White, Minister of the Interior, Mr. Dewdney, member for East Assiniboia, was appointed.

Major-General Laurie, member-elect for Shelburne, N. S., was introduced and took his seat.

Mr. Edgar moved for copies of the resolutions passed at the conference held in 1887 at the city of Quebec of delegates from the several Provinces of Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Manitoba. He said he understood that these resolutions had been forwarded to the Dominion Government, and regarded it of importance that the House should be placed in possession of them without delay.

The motion was carried.

The following Bills were introduced and read a first time:

Act to provide for a regular ferry between the city of Quebec and the town of Levis. Mr. Choquette.

Act to require the owners of elevators and hoists to guard against accidents. Mr. Madill.

Mr. Wood (Brockville), in accordance with the recommendation of the Committee on Standing Orders, moved that the time for receiving petitions for Private Bills be extended to the 22nd inst., and the time for presenting the same to the 28th inst. The motion was carried.

The following Bills were introduced and read a first time:

To incorporate the Algoma Railway & Coal Company—Mr. Shanly.

Respecting the Kootenay & Athabasca Railway Company—Mr. Mara.

To provide against frauds in supplying milk to cheese and butter factories—Mr. Burdett.

Mr. Davies inquired if it was the intention of the Government to treat the temporary offer made by the British plenipotentiaries to those of the United States at the time of the signing of the Fishery Treaty in Washington in November, 1888, the budget speech?

Mr. Foster said that was the intention, and known as the *Modus Vivendi*, as still in force, and to issue licenses as therein provided to American fishermen for the fishing season of 1889.

Mr. Tupper—That subject is now under consideration.

Mr. Foster laid on the table the estimates of the sums required for the service of the Dominion for the year ending 30th June, 1890.

Sir Richard Cartwright inquired if it was the intention of the Government to pursue the practice introduced last session, of proceeding forthwith with the consideration of the estimates before the delivery of He hoped there would be no objection to going into the estimates on Tuesday next.

Sir Richard Cartwright said he had no objection. The new practice was similar to that followed in England, and he had always approved of it.

Mr. Perry, in moving for a return of the number of lobster canneries round the coast of Prince Edward Island, complained that the fishing regulations in force there did not properly protect the lobster industry, and were not properly enforced by the inspectors.

Mr. Tupper said the regulations in question were experimental, and were only adopted for the season of last year. It was proposed to issue new regulations for the coming season.

A number of orders for papers were passed and the House adjourned at 4 05 o'clock.

Once in a Hundred Years.

The *Magazine of American History* points out the present winter had its counterpart a hundred years ago and also two hundred years ago. In 1789 the farmers on Long Island were ploughing their fields in January, and in 1688-9 the Baron La Hontan made a canoe expedition in Minnesota waters, from November to March, without detention by ice.

He Wanted to Want.

Little Brown-stone Boy (sighing)—Oh dear.

Fond Mother—What is it, my darling What d you want?

Little Brown-stone Boy—I want to want something.

A Flowery Sermon.

"Well, my dear, what did you think of Dr. Verbose's sermon this morning?"

"Why, I was very much surprised. I never knew before that the apparently simple text he chose was so hard to explain.'

Benjamin Franklin's watch is owned by a Lancaster (Pa.) gentleman, who still carries it and says that it keeps good time. It is of silver, shaped like a biscuit, and has engraved on its back: "Ben Franklin, 1776, Philadelphia."

Education, says a contemporary, begins the gentleman, but reading, good company and reflection must finish him. Where does the doctor come in?—*Rochester Post-Express.*

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

Prince Bismarck is indisposed.

Mr. Gladstone has gone to Amalfi.

The health of Emperor William is again threatened.

King Humbert is certain to visit Berlin in the spring.

Thirteen counterfeiters have been captured in Butler county, Pa.

Mayor Langelier, of Quebec, was banquetted on Saturday evening.

It is reported that another attack will be soon made upon Suakim by the Soudanese.

The lecturing tour contemplated by Henry George will begin in London on March 13th.

A company has been formed at Windsor for the purpose of boring for gas within the corporation limits.

The annual dinner of the Montreal Snowshoe Club, held on Saturday night, was attended by the Governor-General.

The Winnipeg *Morning Call* has been bought up by the *Free Press* Company and the *Call* will cease publication with to-day's issue.

The Montreal carnival is over, and special trains on Saturday took away nearly all the visitors who visited the city of the ice palace.

The ostensoire, or monstrance, recently given by the Pope to Cardinal Taschereau, has arrived in Quebec from Rome and will be placed in the Basilica.

Col. Herchmer explains that the beer which he is charged with introducing into the Northwest Territories without a permit was for the use of the canteen.

No successor has yet been appointed to Lord Sackville at the Washington Legation, and the opinion prevails that England is in no particular hurry in the matter.

The extensive establishment of James Wyeth & Bro., manufacturing chemists, at Philadelphia, was burned yesterday. One fireman was killed. Loss about $575,000.

Lord Charles Beresford had an interview recently with Emperor William and Prince Bismarck, both of whom pointed out the advantage of a defensive alliance between England and Germany.

A temperance revival has been inaugurated in London under the auspices of the Royal Templars. Messrs. Stafford and Dunnett, of Hamilton, are addressing meetings in Victoria Hall and creating a very favorable impression.

An agent of the United States Treasury Department is at Niagara Falls, N. Y., notifying Canadians who work on the American side and reside in Canada of the provisions of the contract labor law and probability of it being enforced.

The Royal Templars of Manitoba, in annual session at Winnipeg, elected Rev. J. W. Bell Grand Past Councillor and Dr. McDiarmid Grand Councillor. An invitation was extended to the Dominion Council to hold their meeting for 1890 in the City of Winnipeg.

Late rumors nominate John R. Thomas, of Illinois, to the Navy portfolio, and John C. New, of New York, to the Treasury in President Harrison's Cabinet. It is also said that General Alger, of Michigan, has been offred the War Secretaryship.

Queen Victoria's horses and carriages have already been shipped to Biarritz, preparatory to Her Majesty's arrival there. Her favorite donkey, which always accompanies her on her excursions, will follow shortly. The Queen will leave for Biarritz on March 5th.

Mr. Charles Spurgeon has sent a letter to his congregation saying that he will soon see them again and that his limb is improving, though he cannot use it yet. His long absence, he says, shows the vitality of the church, which he declares will remain a power for good when he has departed.

It is generally believed in Berlin that the recall of the English Consul at Samoa will hasten the settlement of the difficulties in the Navigator Islands. The Berlin *Post* expresses the belief that the English representative has been very much influenced in his course by the British and Colonial authorities in New Zealand.

The barque Theodore Behrend has been wrecked at Texel, England. Ten persons were drowned, including the captain and family. Heavy gales are again raging on the English and Irish coasts. A building fell near Bolton on Saturday, crushing several cottages and killing six persons. At Pembroke a ferry-boat capsized and nine persons were drowned.

The Sydenham Street Church, Kingston, rebuilt, remodelled and now one of the finest edifices in the Montreal Conference, was reopened yesterday. Rev. Dr. Douglass, pastor of the old church in 1854, preached in the morning, and Rev. Principal Grant in the evening. F. W. Wodell, of Rochester, conducted the music. The recent expenditure on the church was $25,000.

Yesterday morning a great crowd of unemployed workingmen marched through the Via Condotta and other streets in Rome, blackening the shop fronts as they went, and in some cases entering and plundering stores. Street lamps and windows were smashed by the mob, and on the Via Frattina a number of buildings were badly wrecked. Several collisions occurred between the police and the workingmen and a number of persons were wounded. Several ringleaders among the rioters were arrested. Troops are forming a cordon around the disturbed district.

Admiration (?)

Artist (with pride)—"Yes, that is my picture, Dorothy." Cousin Dorothy (hoping to please)—"Really! What an exquisitely lovely frame!"—*Judy.*

At every railroad in Holland there is a watchwoman at the crossing.

A Chicago dressmaker announces herself as "a gowning and frocking artist."

The county of Carleton Orangemen have passed a resolution deploring the action of the Dominion Government in allowing the Jesuits' Estates Act.

Secretary Bayard has notified the German Minister that his Government accept the proposition for a resumption at Berlin of the Conference in regard to Samoa.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

Several petitions were presented praying for the amendment of the Assessment, Municipal and School Acts.

The following Bills were introduced and read the first time:

Mr. McMahon—To facilitate the purchase of toll roads by municipalities.

Mr. Waters—To amend the Act respecting mortgages and the conveyance of personal property.

Mr. Monk asked whether it is the intention of the Government to afford to the city of Ottawa and the county of Carleton the advantages of the Torrens Land Transfer Act on the same terms as was afforded to the city of Toronto and the county of York when first introduced.

Mr. Mowat said it was impossible to make Ottawa and the vicinity of Carleton an exception to a rule obtaining all over the Province, and Toronto had been made exceptional in the first instance because the Government desired to give the whole Province an example of the operations of the Act. In the last three years the fees received by the Master had been quite sufficient to pay all expenses, in fact more than sufficient. It was only during the first year before the Act was in good working order that there was any charge on the public reasury.

Mr. Clarke (Wellington) moved for an order of the House for a return showing the location of any Houses of Industry, Poor Houses, or similar institutions, for the care and maintenance of indigent persons, now established in any of the cities, towns and counties in the Province of Ontario, at the total or partial cost of any municipality. In speaking to the motion, he said the information asked for would be of great value to some of the municipalities who had under consideration the propriety of establishing these institutions. He hoped the return when it came down would completely satisfy other municipalities of the benefits to be derived from such institutions. There were more indigent persons at the present time in the Province than in any previous year, and the care of these people was a matter well worthy of the consideration of law givers. In regard to the amelioration of the condition of the blind, insane, etc., Ontario had done its duty, and was proud of her institutions. But little had been done on the co-operative plan for the maintenance of our indigent. The warm-hearted people of Waterloo were the first to move in the matter. The County of Norfolk followed the example, then Elgin, Wellington, Middlesex and York. He found that the law required that annual returns should be sent in from the Houses of Refuge, but no such returns had yet been made. He had, however, obtained figures privately from some of them. In Waterloo the annual cost per inmate of the House of Refuge was $51.87, Elgin $49.95, Wellington $59.52, Middlesex $58.85, York $57.93; or an average of $56.25 At the Provincial Institutions the cost per inmate per year was: Asylums, $135; hospitals, $229; Central Prison, $169; Reformatory, $198; Mercer, $211; jail, $65.90. He thought the Government might devise some plan to utilize the Houses of Industry throughout the country for the accommodation of the insane, instead of sending them to the jails. A Government inspection of these institutions would then, of course, be necessary. Some of the Houses of Refuge had inmates whose maintenance properly belonged to the Province, and he thought the Government might consider the advisability of extending some aid to them.

Mr. Meredith said that the House was indebted to his hon. friend for bringing up the matter. He was sorry, however, his hon. friend had indulged in one of the usual pessimistic utterances peculiar to gentlemen opposite. It was somewhat singular, however, that the poor-houses were established in what they called the banner counties. One thing they had to consider was that there was gradually springing up a class of professional poor, especially in the large cities. Where the test of actual work had been applied in Toronto this class had decreased. Care should be taken that they did not provide conditions under which the professional poor would be supported at the public expense. With regard to many of the insane in the poor-houses, they were not insane within the meaning of the Asylum Act. The Blind Institution, again, was only for those for whom there was hope of being benefitted by the treatment pursued there. He went on to refer to the evil of outside municipalities sending their poor and feeble to the large cities for support, and said some legislation should be devised to check this.

Mr. Hardy said that some years ago a law was passed making it compulsory upon counties to establish poor houses, but so much opposition to it was aroused that it was repealed. Public opinion was divided as to the advisability of erecting these poor houses. Whenever one had been established, and there had been a fair opportunity of its being worked, the general opinion was that it had done good in the public interest. If any plan could be devised, just falling short of making the establishment of these institutions compulsory, a good end would be served. A good many persons thought that by establishing these institutions a chronic class of paupers would be encouraged, or a number of men and women would be brought up to look at the poor houses as the ultimate aim of their life. He doubted that such a result would follow a system like our own.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton) brought down the following returns ordered by the House: Respecting the fees payable to Judge Lacourse, judge of the County Court of the county of Waterloo; also regarding the fees payable to Mr. W. A. McLean, local Master of the Supreme Court of Judicature for Ontario at Walkerton.

The report of the Minister of Education on the subject of technical education was also presented to the House.

Several petitions were presented praying for amendments to the municipal law in the direction of abolishing tax exemptions; from the city of Toronto, praying for an Act for the re-arrangement of the city debt; from the city of Hamilton, praying that the Assessment Act be amended so as to exempt $600 dwellings, and for the extension of the Factory Act to workshops and dwellings, also that the grants made to universities and colleges be transferred to the Public Schools.

The following Bills were introduced and read for the first time:

Mr. Drury—To confirm a conveyance made by the town of Barrie to the Queen.

Mr. Garson—Respecting the examination of engineers for stationary engines.

Mr. Kerns—Respecting the town of Oakville.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on Mr. Fraser's Bill respecting voters' lists. The Bill consolidates the law, and applies its provisions to voters within the meaning of the Manhood Suffrage Act.

Mr. Clancy called attention to the fact that the names of aliens had appeared on the lists, and they could not be scrutinized, the lists being final.

Mr. Fraser said the reason the lists were made final was because a scrutiny would involve enormous expense. If an alien took the oath and voted, the remedy would be to prosecute him for perjury.

When the clause relating to appeals to the County Judge to have names struck off the list came up Mr. Meredith drew attention to the apparent injustice in subpœnaing men to attend the court on the ground that they were not entitled to vote, and because they failed to attend through carelessness, although entitled to vote, their names were struck off.

Mr. Fraser said he could see no reason why a judge should strike a man's name off the list simply for non-attendance. It was a question that required some consideration, because appeals might be made on frivolous grounds, and sometimes might be done to empower the judge to order the appellant, if it was shown that he appealed on frivolous grounds with the expectation that the voter would not attend and consequently be struck off, to pay the costs. He would give the question his consideration, and perhaps something might be done to do away with what might really become an undoubted evil.

The committee rose and reported the Bill, with certain verbal amendments.

In reply to Mr. Clancy, Mr. Fraser said the reports of the Factories Inspectors were in the hands of the printers.

The following Bills were introduced and read the first time:

Mr. Balfour—To amend the Ontario Election Act.

Mr. Bishop—To amend the Act respecting insurance companies.

Mr. Fraser, in moving the second reading of the Bill to amend the Ontario Factories Act, explained the principal alterations which it is proposed to make in the existing law. At present any place or premises which would be otherwise a factory, where there were employed a number of persons exceeding twenty, came under the operations of the law. His Bill provided that where the number of employees exceeded five, in such cases the Act would be operative. A schedule was supplied in the Bill giving a list of the factories affected, so as to prevent misunderstanding. Another clause of the Bill provided that factories should not escape the operations of the law in cases where the work was sub-let. The word "child" in section five was changed to "boy," so as to prevent its being construed to include girls. The change would prevent girls under 14 being employed. The Bill provided that canning factories and fruit and vegetable-drying factories should be given the additional month of October wherein employees might work over ten hours a day, but in all factories where women and girls are employed 45 minutes additional will have to be allowed for an evening meal. No children would be, however, allowed to work after 9 p. m. in such canning factories. Persons charged with violation of the Act would be allowed to testify in their own behalf.

The Bill was read the second time.

Several petitions were presented praying for the abolition of exemptions.

On motion of Mr. A. M. Ross, an order-in-council was ratified placing the St. Vincent de Paul Hospital, Brockville, on Schedule A of the Charity Aid Act and granting aid to it from Nov. 28th, 1877, and also placing the sum of $277.80 in the estimates on account of work done by the hospital.

In reply to Mr. Meredith, Mr. Hardy said the Government could not refuse aid to a hospital merely because there were two hospitals in a town or city. The line had not yet been drawn in this respect.

Mr. Meredith said that some settled policy should be adopted, as the expenditure on charities was increasing to an alarming rate, and was now about $80,000 a year.

At the request of Mr. H. E. Clark (Toronto), Mr. Fraser allowed the order for the House going into committee on the Bill to amend the Factories Act to stand for a day or two, in the expectation that the report of the inspectors would be printed then.

Mr. Fraser said that the printing department appeared to be in a congested state.

Mr. Meredith said the Government should take steps to prevent the congestion taking place. The House ought not to be inconvenienced in this way every session.

Mr. Fraser moved the second reading of the Bill to amend the Workmen's Compensation for Injuries Act. He explained that the Bill extended the Act to cases of injury caused by defects in either the machinery, premises, etc., or their arrangement. The Bill removed the restriction which defined superintendents to be men not engaged in manual labor. Another section corrected the mistake in the Act which made the words "signal" "points," a compound word "signal-points." Section 6 of the Bill prevented an employer escaping liability under the Act by sub-letting the work to a sub-contractor. The sub-contractor was, however, not relieved from liability, but a workman was barred from getting double compensation. Section 9 permitted a workman to give evidence that there was reasonable cause for his neglecting to give notice of any defect he may have observed in the plant or machinery. The Bill provided that compensation awarded men be not exceeding either three years wages or a sum not exceeding $1,500, whichever award is found to be the larger. Other clauses of the Bill made good defective provisions in the Act relating to "want of notice," "distribution of compensation."

Mr. Meredith said he was glad the hon. gentleman had decided to adopt a more liberal view of the compensation recoverable—a view almost as liberal as that advocated by the Opposition a year ago, and which the hon. gentleman had then resisted.

The Bill was read the second time.

Mr. French moved the second reading of the Bill to amend the law of slander. He explained the difference between libel and slander, the former referring to written or printed utterances and the latter to spoken, and pointed out that under the present law a person might by words impute unchastity to a woman, and cause her much misery and suffering, and yet no action could be taken against that person unless some special damage could be proved. The passage of the Bill would help to preserve the peace, as male relatives of women slandered had now to take the law into their own hands. The Bill provided in brief that in actions for imputing unchaste conduct to a woman special damage need not be proved, and that a person using defamatory language regarding a woman could be punishable by fine or imprisonment to the extent of $50 and costs or six months in jail.

Mr. Meredith thought the Bill objectionable because it gave slandered women a remedy and not men. It ought to be an offence to impute unchastity to a man just as much as to a woman. Another difficulty was that the utterers of slanders against women were principally women-gossips. In nine cases out of ten, where actions were brought under this Bill, sympathetic juries would find for the woman plaintiff, although the man might be innocent.

Mr. Mowat said he liked the sentiment which prompted the introduction of the Bill, and he was glad it had been brought before the consideration of the House.

Mr. Harcourt supported the principle of the Bill.

Mr. O'Connor said he sympathized with the measure.

Mr. Waters supported the Bill.

Mr. Hardy thought the Bill would prove fruitful of litigation. It would open the gates wide to frivolous litigation and might cause more harm than good to women.

The debate was then adjourned.

Mr. Miller's Bill to amend the Municipal Act was read the second time.

Mr. Meredith asked whether the attention of the Government had been called to the recent decision of the High Court of Justice holding that certain provisions of the Act of last session intituled "An Act to provide against frauds in the supplying of milk to cheese or butter manufacteries" are beyond the powers of the Legislature to enact—whether it is intended to acquiesce in that decision or to appeal therefrom.

Mr. Mowat answered in the affirmative to the first query, and said he did not intend to acquiesce in the decision.

Mr. O'Connor—To amend the Municipal Act.

Mr. Murray—To amend the Municipal Act.

Mr. Hudson—To amend the Municipal Act.

Mr. Balfour—To amend the Mechanics' Lien Act.

Mr. Gilmour—To incorporate the town of West Toronto Junction.

Mr. Waters—To amend the Municipal Act respecting the appointment of jailers.

Mr. French's Bill to amend the law of slander was read the second time, and referred to a special committee.

The following Bills were read the second time:

To amend the Snow Fences Act—Mr Dack.

To amend the Assessment Act—Mr. Balfour.

To amend the Municipal Act—Mr. Graham.

To amend the Municipal Act—Mr. Balfour.

To amend the Assessment Amendment Act, 1889—Mr. Fraser.

Don'ts for Nurses.

Don't let stale flowers remain in a sick chamber.

Don't be unmindful of yourself if you are in the responsible position of nurse. To do faithful work you must have proper food and stated hours of rest.

Don't appear anxious, however great your anxiety.

Don't forget that kindness and tenderness are needful to successful nursing. Human nature longs to be soothed and comforted on all occasions when it is out of tune.

Things One Would Rather Not Have Said.

Mrs. Jobson—Why, my dear Mrs. Hobson, I am surprised to see you in this sombre dress. I had not heard of any affliction in your family.

Mrs. Hobson—Oh, yes, indeed, Mr. Hobson died six weeks ago.

Mrs. Jobson—Why, how shocked I am I never knew of it at all. I would have been o glad to attend his funeral, if I had known.

Dear Sympathetic Heart.

Emily—What are you crying over, dear?

Julia—Longfellow's Evangeline! It makes me sad that women don't appreciate love and constancy as they should.

(Servant enters with cards.)

Julia (after reading them)—Chollie Jones and Freddie de Browne. Oh, how lovely! Come down with me and help in the fun. I am engaged to both of them.

Ready to Graduate.

Old Lady—"Do you think, my dear, that you are mistress of all the housewifely accomplishments which a woman should have before she marries?"

Sweet Girl (engaged)—"Yes, indeed. I have learned how to knit smoking caps, and yesterday a married friend of mine took me to an intelligence office to teach me the difficult art of selecting servants."

Astronomy Made Easy.

Hostess—And so you really believe the moon to be inhabited, Professor?

Prof. Einzumachen—Ah, vell, I do not say zat. But zere is vun moon in which zere mus' be vun man.

Hostess—And which might that be pray?

Prof. E. (putting on his party manners)—Vy, ze—vat you call it?—ze honeymoon

Ingratitude.

"Just think, here I have been paying for my nephew's lessons in singing, and what do you suppose he does in return? He always sings his songs to me!"—*Fliegende Blatter*

The Spanish Senate yesterday, by a vote of 66 to 53, rejected the motion of Senator Cuesta, a protectionist, to raise the import duties on cereals.

THE LITTLE HIGH CHAIR.

A Scene That Brought Tears to the Old Auctioneer's Eyes.

There was an auction at one of the down town auction houses recently. A pale, sad faced woman, in a plain calico gown, stood in a crowd. The loud voiced auctioneer finally came to a lot of plain and somewhat worn furniture. It had belonged to the plain woman, and was being sold to satisfy the mortgage on it. One by one the articles were sold, the old bureau to one, the easy rocker to another and a bedstead to a third. Finally the auctioneer hauled out a child's high chair. It was old and rickety, and as the auctioneer held it up everybody laughed—everybody except the pale faced woman. A tear trickled down her cheek. The auctioneer saw it, and somehow a lump seemed to come up his throat, and his gruff voice grew soft. He remembered a little high chair at home, and how it had once filled his life with sunshine. It was empty now. The baby laugh, the two little hands that were once held out to greet "papa" from that high chair were gone forever. He saw the pale faced woman's piteous looks and knew what it meant; knew that in her eye the little rickety high chair was more precious than if it had been made of gold and studded with diamonds. In imagination he could see the little dimpled cherub which it once held; could see the chubby little fist grasping the tin rattle box and pounding the chair full of nicks; could see the little feet which had rubbed the paint off the legs; could hear the crowing and laughing in glee—and now, the little high chair was empty. He knew there was an aching void in the pale faced woman's heart; there was in his own. Somehow the day may come and go, but you never get over it. There is no one to dress in the morning, no one to put to bed at night. "Don't laugh!" said the auctioneer, softly, as somebody facetiously offered ten cents; "many of you have little empty high chairs at home which money would not tempt you to part with." Then he handed the clerk a bill out of his own pocket and remarked, "Sold to the lady right there," and as the pale faced woman walked out with the little high chair clasped in her arms, and tears streaming down her cheeks, the crowd stood back respectfully, and there was a suspicious moisture in the eyes of the man who had bid ten cents.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Horses were Spared.

When Mr. Cole, a well-known circus proprietor in the South, sold his stock in New Orleans, three dun ring horses that he had owned for years went with the others by mistake. Mr. Cole at once bought them back, saying that he would never consent to have the horses become the property of any one who would make them work, and he had decided to put them to a painless death. He proposed bleeding them to death, but W. B. Leonard, a liveryman, suggested that the use of chloroform would be a better and less painful mode. This was finally decided upon, and a reliable man procured, who was to have performed the operation. They were all collected in the circus tent. There was Cole, Leonard, the riders and the clowns, the ringmaster, the tumblers and the leapers, and the three pet duns. Calling the little mare by name, he told her to kiss them all good-bye. The intelligent animal, stretching forward her head, kissed each one. This was more than they could stand, and the sacrifice was put off. Cole had no place to take them to, so Mr. Leonard promised to find some one who would assume charge of them, under a guarantee never to work them, but to keep them in good order until death should claim them for the grave.—*St. Louis Republican.*

Blind Boys on Bicycles.

A very novel feature is to be introduced into the Asylum for the Blind to be established in this city. Dr. Campbell, of the Royal Institute for the Blind, in London, who is expected to be in charge of the asylum here, aroused the greatest interest in the world's metropolis when in last September he selected a class of blind pupils, whom he taught to ride on the bicycle, and they, with him in the lead, rode from London to Derby. The distance between the two places is 126 miles, and a remarkable fact in connection with the feat was that no accidents occurred on the way. Dr. Campbell will follow out his ideas on this subject when he takes charge of the asylum here. Besides teaching his blind pupils how to ride on bicycles, Dr. Campbell believes in putting them through other courses of athletic training. He teaches his pupils how to box, swim, pull an oar, run races, etc. The speed and proficiency acquired by some of the pupils in these athletic sports are regarded as phenomenal, and it is said to be one of the most interesting sights imaginable to see two blind pupils put the gloves on and have a regular scientific set-to.—*Pittsburg Times*

A Self-Made Man.

New Chicago pastor—"Of what State i your husband a native, Mrs. Veneer?"

Mrs. Veneer, of Chicago—"Connecticut I believe, sir."

"Do you know in what part of the State he was born?"

"I don't think he was ever born, sir. I so often hear him speak of himself to other as a self-made man."

The Butterfly Girl is Coming Back.

The tailor-made gown was English. Its strong points were chest and shoulders. But the tailor-made gown is going. Womankind is French these days. Look at the Directoire maiden in her clinging robe.

She Misunderstands.

Miss Canada (blushingly)—I am sorry, sir, but I can never be anything more to you than a sis——.

Uncle Sam (aghast)—Christopher Columbus, young woman! You misunderstand me. I'm not courting you. I am only offering to be a father to you.

A Game Old Millionaire.

In Cocamonga, Cal., a pretty servant girl has captured a millionaire aged 79, and named Daniel Hamilton. He has four children, thirteen grandchildren and one great-grandchild, and all objected to the marriage, but could not stop it.

The United States House of Representatives has adopted the conference report on the Nicaraguan Canal Bill. Yeas, 177; nays, 60.

THE PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH.

A Strange People Who Have a Language Made Up of Many Others.

It is not generally known, even by people who have visited America, that there is in Pennsylvania, very near the cities of Philadelphia and New York, a population of more than two million inhabitants which is in many respects strangely like what its rural ancestors were in Germany more than two centuries ago. Some years since there were to be seen in a shop in Philadelphia several large books of Lutheran devotion, in the type and spelling of 1540, bound in deeply stamped white vellum, with heavy brass clasps. They did not look like imitations of old books, says the Boston *Transcript*, they seemed to be "the thiag itself;" but the date was recent. "They are for the Pennsylvania Dutch," said the bookseller. "They would not believe that the Lord would hear them if they prayed to Him out of a modern-looking book. And those books, as you see them, have been printed and bound in that style for nearly 200 years for the Pennsylvania Dutch market, just as they were printed for their ancestors during the Reformation."

There is probably no more striking instance of conservatism to be found anywhere in Europe than this; but the spirit manifested by the worthy "Dutchmen" is carried out by them consistently in everything else. "Follow thy father, good son, and like as thy father before thee has done," is their golden rule of life. Firstly, they always speak among themselves a singular patois called Pennsylvania Dutch, from the word Deutsch. "It belongs," says Dr. H. Harbaugh, "to the South German dialects," and, while partaking of all, "it is most closely allied to the Pfalzisch"—that is, to the Rhine German of the Palatinate. In the valley of the Susquehanna and beyond the Alleghany it is much mingled with English. Further in the west we find in it traces of Scottish, Irish, Swedish and French. It is specially remarkable in its having retained great numbers of old and curious German words, such as are now to be heard only in the remotest places of the fatherland. We find the influence of the unchangeable English article the in der. Thus a man will say: "Hen—scherr der blind Gaul uf, mer welle up der markt fahr" i.e; "Henry, harness the blind horse; we will go to market."

Old King Cole
Was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he.

But His Royal Majesty would never have been so merry had he suffered from constipation, or deranged liver, or dyspepsia, or piles, or any other complaint that comes from a system out of sorts and causes impurities of the blood. If you suffer from any of these things you will feel morose, melancholy, mournful, aye, mad or anything else but merry. To be merry you must be well. To be well take Dr. Pierce's world-famed Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Easy to take, purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, prompt and pleasant in their action; only one for a dose.

A Clear Conscience.

Editor Cheap Monthly—I tell you it makes a man feel good to do a noble action. I'll sleep well to-night.

Admiring Wife—Have you rescued some children from cruelty or saved a life, my dear?

"Well, no, not exactly; but to-day a young woman who has been furnishing us with beautiful poetry for three years without charge, came into the office and I gave her fifty cents."

Jewels and Laces.

Oh, girl with the jewelled fingers!
Oh, maid with the laces rare!

What are your jewels and what are your laces worth to you? You would give them all if you could get back your health. Well, you can and you can keep your jewels and your laces too. Thousands of women know by happy experience that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription restores the health. It is a positive remedy for those derangements, irregularities and weaknesses so common to woman. In fact, it is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee*, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle wrapper and faithfully carried out for many years.

Just Human Nature.

When the cash of a bank goes away to Canada it is perfectly natural that some of the bank officials should go with it.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

If all so-called remedies have failed, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

Babu Asutosh Mookerjee, M. A., F. R. A. S., F. R. S. E., of Bengal, has been made a foreign member of the Mathematical Society of Edinburgh, Scotland. Judging from his name the Indian is a man of letters.

VASELINE PREPARATIONS.

On receipt of postage stamps we will send free by mail the following splendid articles:
One Box of Pure Vaseline - - - 10 cents.
One Box of Vaseline Camphor Ice 15 cents.
One Box of Vaseline Cold Cream 15 cents.
No Vaseline is genuine unless our name is on the label. CHESEBROUGH MANUF'G CO., 24 State St., NEW YORK.

SEEDS GIVEN AWAY. P'k'ge Mixed Flower Seeds, 500 kinds, GUIDE, and 10c. Certificate for Seeds, *your choice*, all for 2 stamps (4 cents.) Every flower lover delighted. Tell all your friends. G. W. PARK, FANNETTSBURG, PA.

Be Prompt. This offer will appear but **twice.**

DUNL. 8 89.

SALESMEN We wish a few men to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. Largest manufacturers in our line. Enclose 2-cent stamp **Wages $3 per day.** Permanent position. No postals answered. Money advanced for wages advertising, etc. **Centennial Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.**

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

DON'T FORGET

To call at URLIN BROS'. and try their Teas and Coffees.

We have the best and most complete stock of groceries in the West.

Our stock of China Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, Bedroom Sets, Glassware, Lamps and Fancy China Ware will be found very cheap.

A large and well-assorted stock of Hardware always kept on hand. We offer big bargains in Axes, Cross-cut Saws, Cow Ties, Table Cutlery and Tinware.

We are offering the best value in all kinds of Boots and Shoes ever shown. Call and see for yourselves.

We pay the highest price for produce of all kinds.

URLIN BROS., DUTTON.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

300 tame pigeons wanted at once.—B. J. SCHULTZ.

St. Thomas will have a hospital built next summer.

J. E. Crane will move into his new house shortly.

Middlemiss correspondence received too late for this week.

Attention is called to the advertisement of a farm for sale in another column.

Mrs. Minard died at Sparta Saturday morning, aged 100 years and 6 months.

Valuable improved farm for sale. For particulars apply to J. T. Sifton, Dutton.

Mrs. S. J. Draper, of London, paid a visit to her sister, Mrs. Phelps, this week.

Tenders are wanted for the construction of a bridge across the creek at Tyrconnel.

The Dutton Gun Club came off second best in the match with Ridgetown last Thursday.

J. Shannon, L. D. S., will be in his office every day except Monday in each week in the future.

Mr. J. G. Bayne, of Newbury, and Miss Mary Cameron, of Glencoe, paid a flying visit to Dutton yesterday.

Rev. T. Wilson will preach in Knox Church next Sunday evening on the subject, "Was Adam the first man."

A meeting of the Dutton Gun Club will be held to-night at Eustice's hotel at nine o'clock. All the members are requested to attend.

The Fingal small-pox scare has been pronounced entirely without foundation by medical men, the disease being chicken-pox of a malignant type.

Large quantities of wood and logs are being brought in now. Buyers are offering $1.50 to $1.75 per cord for four-foot wood and 80c. to $1 for stove wood.

Dr. Drinkwater, of the Eclectic Medical Institute, Cincinnati, who is on his way to Maryland, is spending a few days here with his brother, Wm. Drinkmater, V. S.

The Dutton Roller Mills are now running night and day to supply orders. Six cars of flour and two of middlings were shipped to the lower Provinces this week.

Mr. Conn will conduct service in the Methodist Church next Sunday morning at 10.30. Rev. J. J. Rice, agent for the Bible Society, will preach in the evening at 7 o'clock.

Mitchel & Graham, of Rodney, have the contract for building the new school house in S. S. No. 16 Dunwich. The building will be brick with a slate roof and will cost $1,150.

MARKETS.—Wheat $1, oats 28 to 30c., peas 50 to 55c., barley 40c., butter 20c., eggs 13c., lard 12½c., tallow 5c., dried apples scarce at 75c. per bush., dressed turkey 8c. to 10c. per lb., green apples, 40c. to 50c., per bush., potatoes 25c., per bush.

Arch. Clark, of Fingal, has the contract of erecting a handsome brick dwelling on the farm of Dan McKay next spring. The contract price is $1,000.

Mr. Colin McGregor, of Wallacetown, has purchased a house and lot on Nancy street and purposes moving here shortly. He will build stables next to Glance's carriage shop in the spring.

Daniel McGugan, of Coyne's Corners, was climbing on a large log on Friday last, using an axe to assist him, when the axe slipped. He fell to the ground, receiving an ugly wound on the knee joint.

Five hundred thousand feet more Elm logs wanted at the Dutton Stave Factory, as many as possible 13 feet long, to be measured and settled for the last week in March.—HUMPIDGE & GRAHAM. 2

The West Elgin Farmers' Institute will meet at West Lorne on Saturday, March 2nd. Papers will be read on "Horses," by R. Jordan and "Care and feed of Cows" by R. R. Cranston. Other important subjects will also be brought up for discussion.

Residents of Fingal are greatly excited over a disease which has caused the death of three persons in a short time. Rumor has it that smallpox is the cause, while the medical men say that it is a malignant type of chickenpox. Precautions are being taken to prevent the spread of the disease.

Good, live, correspondents for the ENTERPRISE are wanted at Rodney, West Lorne, Campbellton, Iona Station, Port Talbot and Crinan. No better practice can be had for a young man than writing for a local newspaper. Paper and envelopes furnished on application.

A fire on Tuesday night at the Mount Elgin Industrial Institute destroyed the playhouse, laboratory, clothing-room and junior schoolroom. Thus 33 Indian boys ing left almost destitute of clothing, having lost all their personal clothing as well as a great part of the institution clothing. Contributions in clothing or money addressed to the principal, Rev. W. W. Shepherd, Muncey P. O., will be thankfully received.

Following is the programme for the next meeting of the Young People's Christian Advance Society, to be held in Knox Church on Tuesday evening, Feb. 26:—Opening hymn; reading, Miss S. McLean; instrumental, Miss Bella Paterson; reading, Miss K. Campbell; solo, Mrs. T. Wilson; debate, "Resolved that the Constitution of the United States is better than that of Great Britain," affirmative—H. O'Malley and J. McNeil, negative—J. Saunders and R. Sutherland; instrumental, Miss Ida Leitch; essay on Thompson, Miss K. McCallum; critic, M. McArthur.

At the St. Thomas Division Court on Thursday last Messrs. Campbell, Stevens & Co., millers, brought action against Mr. A. J. Leitch, of Dutton, to recover some $43, the value of a ton of flour to one Evans, a baker at Dutton, for payment of which Mr. Leitch had given a verbal guarantee. Mr. Leitch admitted guaranteeing to become responsible, but showed that he had paid the bill, having sent a postoffice order for the amount in Mr. Evans' name. This was received by plaintiff, but credited to another account owed by Evans. Verdict was given for the defendant.

We have received a copy of the Carnival number of the Montreal *Star*. It is a superb number, a grand souvenir to send to distant friends and well worth preserving in private libraries as a memento of the most extraordinary winter in the history of Canada. We cannot describe the number as it is so elaborate. An order has been booked from London, England, for five thousand copies, while in Toronto and New York it has created a tremendous furore. The last edition is now being run off. The publishers send it to any address for the small sum of thirty-five cents.

A large crowd attended the first social of the Young People's Society of Christian Advance held at the residence of Mr. McArthur last Friday evening. Teams were in readiness at the church at an early hour and soon conveyed the crowd to Mr. McArthur's roomy residence, where a few hours were spent in solid enjoyment by young and old. Tea, coffee and sandwiches were served about 11 o'clock after which all departed, and we doubt not that they all had a pleasant evening. A collection was taken up, amounting to $11 which will be applied to church work. The thinks of the Society are due the genial host and hostess for kindly placing their home at their disposal for the evening. It is the intention of the Society to give a series of like entertainments during the winter, and their success is already assured.

Iona, Feb. 14th, 1889.

To the Provincial Provident Institution,
St. Thomas, Ont.:

Dear Sirs,—We have to acknowledge herewith receipt of cheque for the sum of two thousand dollars, being amount in full of claim under certificate held by the late George H. Brown. We also desire to thank you for your exceeding promptness in settling amount of above claim, we having received the money immediately on completion of proof papers. The cost of carrying this insurance has been exceedingly light and within the reach of all. We shall always have a good word for the P. P. I. and will heartily recommend it to any one wanting insurance.

Yours truly,

(Sgd) ROSETTA ANNE BROWN, Beneficiary.
(Sgd) T. A. SILCOX, Executor.

Little Laughs.

A desirable thing in gloves—A warm lining.

When colored barbers quarrel they are liable to razor row.

Can a man be said to pay as he goes if he sleeps on "tick?"

When a man snores in his sleep, is the sound vocal or "instrumental?"

If a dog can be placed on a scent, how many dogs can be placed on a dollar.

Celery is said to sooth nervousness. This applies, with an S, to nervous employes.

The ties that connect most business men with the public—advertise.

The apple Eve longed for and ate at last must have been the pine-apple.

A Detroit lady was recently admitted to the bar. It was her father's. She got a glass of beer and left.

A Michigan grocer is willing to admit that honest tea is the best policy, but when it comes to coffee, he doesn't believe in running the thing in the ground.

The minister who divides his discourse into many heads will find it difficult to procure attentive ears for all of them.

Cowper says that "the tear that is wiped with address may be followed perhaps by a smile." If it is woman's tear the perhaps is unnecessary—you can always dry it with a dress.

While reading a few chapters of Noah Webster's entertaining novel, we learned that when they embalm a man they fill him up with aromatic spices. Now we know why a man shows cloves—he's embalming himself.

Cowal.

The annual missionary meeting was held in the Presbyterian Church on Monday evening of last week. Rev. Mr. Henderson, of Hyde Park, was present and addressed the meeting on the subject of Home and Foreign Missions. Sixty-five dollars was subscribed for the cause.

Miss Maggie Urquhart, of Chatham, is visiting her brother, Rev. A. Urquhart.

Mrs. Tueltz, of Bear Lake, Mich., who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hugh Turner, has returned to her home.

A Girly Girl.

The girly girl is the truest girl. She is what she seems, and not a sham and a pretense. The slangy girl has a hard job of it not to forget her character. The boy girl and the rapid girl are also wearers of masks. The girly girl never bothers about woman's rights and woman's wrongs. She is a girl and is glad of it. She would not be a boy and grow up into a man and vote and go to war and puzzle her brains about stocks for a kingdom. She knows nothing about business and does not want to know anything about it. Her aim is to marry some good fellow and make him a good wife, and she generally succeeds in both. She delights in dress and everything that is pretty, and is not ashamed to own up that she does. She is pleased when she is admired and lets you see that she is. She is feminine from the top of her head to the ends of her toes, and if you try to draw her into the discussion of dry themes she tells you squarely that the conversation does not suit her. She is the personification of frankness. There is not a particle of humbug in her composition. Here is health to the girly girl. May her number never grow less.

AN ADMIRER OF THE GIRLY GIRL.

Small sugar-coated Burdock Pills do not gripe or sicken. They are mild and effectual.

Martyrs to Headache

Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until Ayer's Sarsaparilla did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.

The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give

Permanent Relief.

"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVean, 282 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."

"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."

Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and biliousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."

When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

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•WILD•
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CURES
CHOLERA
Cholera Morbus
COLIC and
CRAMPS
DIARRHŒA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

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Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

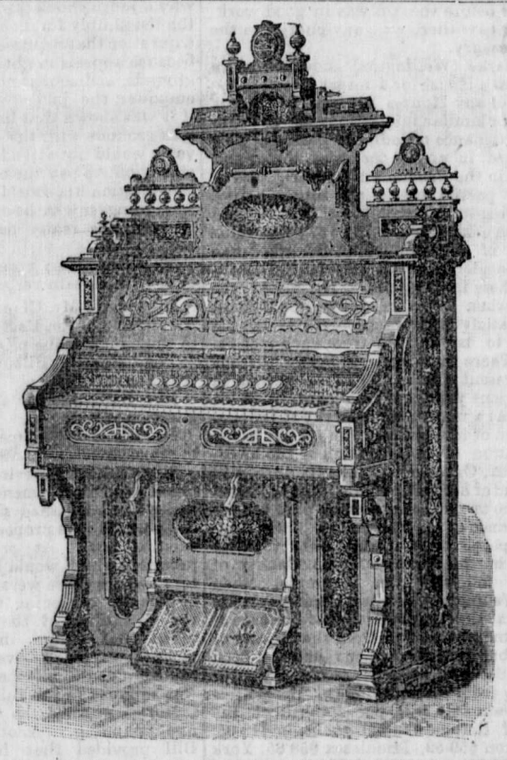
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BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

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THE undersigned, having purchased the Bakery Business from W. Evans, wishes to state that he will conduct the business in

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BREAD & PASTRY OF ALL KINDS.

Christmas and Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

C. J. WEIR.

BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

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In and see the bargains we are offering in Plows from $12 to $65, complete; in Pumps from $6.50 to $17, complete; in Cutters from $12 to $65, complete.

AND

Examine our stock of Plow, Harrow, Rake, Drill, Cultivator, and other repairs which are kept constantly on hand

SEE

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US

And be convinced that we sell nothing but the best of Binders, Mowers, Harrows, Cultivators, Hay Forks, Slings and Load Lifters.

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Are Binding Twine, Garden Seeds, Implements and Machine Oils.

SIFTON BROS.,
DUTTON.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 8—No. 10. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1889. WHOLE No. 344.

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DR. G. ADAMS SWANN, Surgeon Dentist. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown the first and third Wednesday in each month.

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PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20. W. A. BRUSH, Photographer, Dutton, Ont.

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Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.

Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

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from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

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MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,
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-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

C. W. ALLEN, Proprietor.

Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

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To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate ☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

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BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

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Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."
CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
Ridgetown	8 08	9 47	11 02
Rodney	8 38	10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	.....	12 30
Dutton	9 09	10 29	12 58
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	3 00	12 25	5 25
Shedden	3 24	.....	6 01
Iona	3 32	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 45	12 58	6 34
Bismarck	4 00	.....	7 10
Rodney	4 11	1 15	7 30
Ridgetown	4 44	1 35	9 15
Windsor	7 25	3 45	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN, Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY IN THE
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FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled. tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

THE SMALL-POX.

The disease from which three persons died in Fingal has been proven beyond a doubt to be small-pox and in consequence each municipality in the county is taking precautions to prevent the spread of the disease. Lemuel Young, of Fingal, died Monday morning from the effects of the disease, making the third death. Other cases in that place are progressing favorably.

The Boards of Health in St. Thomas, Yarmouth, Aldborough and Southwold were called together as soon as the fact of the disease being small-pox became known and steps were at once taken to prevent its spread. Compulsory vaccination was ordered and schools, churches, literary societies and skating rinks have been ordered closed at Lawrence Station, Iona, Shedden, Fingal and many other places.

Dr. McKay, of Woodstock, a member of the Provincial Board of Health, visited Fingal Monday, pronounced the disease small-pox, and expressed the opinion that the Board of Health were taking all precautions possible. He instructed Ald. Lee, chairman of the Board of Health, to arrest any one quarantined who attempts to leave the house in which they are isolated. It was understood by Dr. McKay that Dr. McLauchlin was to attend to all cases of the pest, while Dr. Marlatt would attend to other practice.

Cases have been reported to exist at Coyne's Corners and Rodney, but the rumors proved untrue. Mrs. Hamilton and two others of Fingal are down with the disease. So far the cases appear to be confined to Fingal and West Lorne.

The Board of Health for the Township of Dunwich met in Brown's Hall yesterday afternoon, all members being present. A. J. Leitch was appointed chairman. Messrs. Pool, Black Nelson, Dr. Leitch, Price, Drinkwater, the members of the board and others all took part in a discussion regarding the best means of preventing small-pox reaching the Township, all being of the opinion that precautions should at once be taken, and many valuable suggestions were brought forward. Space will not permit us to give a full report of these as we would like.

The medical health officer was ordered to ascertain the nature of the illness of Mrs. Hooley, on the 10th concession, who is said to be afflicted with small-pox.

The secretary was instructed to notify the public through the ENTERPRISE that all persons knowing of a case of small-pox or other contagious disease existing in their houses or in any part of the municipality must notify the chairman of the local board of health to that effect within twenty-four hours or suffer the penalty provided by statute.

A resolution was also passed ordering the secretary to notify all headmasters of schools throughout the township to prohibit all pupils from leaving the township until further notice, or if any have left to prohibit their returning until given permission by the medical health officer.

This action was taken pending further action of the board in regard to the closing of schools, which action will be taken if any case of small-pox is found to exist in the township. Messrs. J. W. McIntyre and D. McPherson were in favor of immediately ordering the closing of all schools for a few weeks; but the other members thought it advisable to wait a day or two.

The sanitary inspectors were instructed to be on the alert and promptly isolate or remove all persons coming from any place where the disease is known to exist or suspected of having coming into contract with any case of small-pox.

The board ordered the closing of all churches until further notice. This order will apply to literary societies, prayer meetings and any public meetings, including the Salvation Army.

Considerable discussion was had on the subject of compulsory vaccination, and it will probably be enforced in a few days.

The board adjourned to meet at the call of the chairman.

A red-cheeked, rusty-looking old gentleman bought a bag of shorts in a store in Bangor, Maine, not long ago, and the clerk refused to let him take them till he had paid. He afterwards found out that his customer was the venerable ex-Vice-President Hannibal Hamlin.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Councillor Donnelly, of Sarnia, has been unseated.

The Nova Scotia Legislature was opened Friday.

Campbellford has been made a customs port of entry.

Two poachers were fined $20 and costs at Simcoe Friday.

The exempted property in St. Thomas is valued at $700,000.

Gabriel Dumont is at Gretna, and will shortly visit Winnipeg.

Montreal millers are agitating for an increase in the duty on flour.

The Badger silver mines near Port Arthur are turning out very rich.

George Sleemin has erected a factory for the manufacture of ice at Guelph.

Hamilton foundrymen want to reduce wages of moulders but the men object.

Twenty-five ratepayers were fined at Brantford for not cleaning off their snow.

The residence of Peter Meek at Ingersoll was burned Friday with a loss of $5,000.

N. B. McConnel, of Carleton, was killed Friday by the bursting of a saw in his mill.

Serious charges have been preferred against License Inspector Stafford, of Lanark.

The Hamilton moulders will accept ten per cent. reduction on piece work, but not on day work.

The Stormont cotton mill at Cornwall shut down last week. There is a strike of weavers.

A Kingston man got drunk on Monday and tore up a roll of bank bills amounting to $365.

Dr. Bogart, ex-Mayor of Whitby, has been fined $50 and costs for violation of the Scott Act.

Two cubs and a large bear were a few days ago killed by James Mc. L. Wheeler in North Hastings.

In a row at Hamilton Monday night, two men were badly stabbed and cut in the head and face.

The Leamington & St. Clair railway, owned by James Ross, of Sherbroke, is about to change hands.

Jos. Harris, of Granby, has been arrested for abducting a fourteen-year-old girl, whom he married.

The flooring of a bridge at Cowansville, Que., gave way last week and a workman named Tipney was killed.

A warrant is out for the arrest of Edward Warren, of Woodstock, on a charge of rape on a four-year-old girl.

Methodist laymen in London are agitating for equal representation with the clergymen at the annual conference.

A thirteen-year-old Belleville girl has been caught defrauding merchants. She says her parents forced her to do so.

A Belmont farmer sold his farm and is said to have eloped with a disreputable woman, leaving his wife and family destitute.

Fred. Bleeker, a Belleville boot and shoe dealer, has sold his stock and departed, leaving his creditors in the lurch.

The infant daughter of W. B. Bourgoyne, of St. Catharines, ate some chloride of potash lozenges and died in a few hours.

Brakeman R. Davis caught his foot in a wing rail on the G. T. R. at Lindsay last week and was frightfully mangled by a train.

J. G. Spain, of Port Dover, has offered to stock and run a free museum at St. Thomas, provided the city furnishes the building.

Two Kingston men charged with trotting mules on the streets were discharged by the magistrate because the law refers only to horses.

The Manitoba Grand Orange Lodge passed a resolution condemning the two political parties in connection with the Jesuit Estates Bill.

The secretary of the Kingston Grocers' Guild complains that farmers sell stale eggs and decayed fruit concealed among fresh and sound products.

Murray, who was shot in the cheese factory row near Ingersoll, is still alive. The parties charged with the shooting have given themselves up.

Montreal officers are looking for a young man named Van Reynolds, who has disappeared after disposing of a consignment of jewelry shipped by a Toronto house.

In the township of West Zorra on Monday, a riotous demonstration took place over the possession of a cheese factory. A man named Murray was shot, it is feared fatally.

Thieves dragged James Wishart, a machinist, who lives on a lonely street near the hill at Hamilton, from his house on Saturday night, assaulted him cruelly and robbed the house.

A young man named Richard Holmes was employed at Brockville recently to secure a number of names to a petition for the repeal of the Scott Act. It has transpired that several of its signatures were forged, and the young man has fled.

The Commercial Hotel Burned.

About 11 o'clock Saturday night the Commercial Hotel was discovered to be on fire, and an alarm was quickly raised. Although the fire made but slow progress on account of the frame of the building being of hardwood, and green shingles on the roof, nothing could be done to save it, an account of the absence of any fire apparatus. Willing hands were soon at work, however, and nearly all of the furniture was carried out, though badly damaged by removal. Two woodpiles near the building were pitched out of the way in short order, and then everybody stood by and watched the building burn, being powerless to stop the progress of the flames. It was fully two hours after the fire started before the building was leveled to the ground. Luckily there was little or no wind at the time and the sparks were all extinguished before travelling very far, though burnt shingles were found next morning a mile from the scene of the fire. The surrounding buildings were not damaged by the heat to any extent. The building was owned and occupied by Wm. Eustice, and was valued at $2,000 and insured for $1,000, the furniture was insured for $500, which will cover the damage. Nearly all the rooms in the hotel were occupied by residents of the town, but not much of their property was destroyed. Mr. Eustice purchased the property two years ago, and had made many improvements on it since that time. He has not yet decided whether to rebuild or not. Several of those engaged in removing furniture from the burning building were cut by pieces of broken glass but fortunately none seriously. The fire originated from the tin ventilator through the ceiling above the bar becoming overheated and communicating with the flooring, then running along the joists from side to side, making it impossible to get at the flames.

Fire at Wallacetown.

The sawmill and hoop factory of Schleihauf Bros. at Wallacetown was burned to the ground on Tuesday night. The fire was first discovered about 10 o'clock, and before anything could be done to check the progress of the flames the whole interior of the mill was burning so rapidly that it was impossible to save anything. A new saw, valued at about $300, had just been placed in the mill, and steam had been raised in the morning to test the machinery, but the fire was allowed to go out before noon. Everything was seemingly all right when the men quit work at six o'clock. Mr. C. Schleihauf went through the premises some time after dark and felt satisfied that all was safe, and is at a loss to account for the cause of the fire. The destruction of the mill will prove a great loss not only to the proprietors, but also to the community, as there is an immense stock of logs in the yard. Loss, about $3,500; insurance, $1,800. It is the intention of the energetic proprietors to rebuild immediately.

Bold Robbery.

A Wallacetown correspondent sends us the following:—About 7 o'clock Sunday evening a man came into the yard of Mrs. Whyte, she having gone to church a few minutes before with a friend. The person, presuming that it was Mrs. Whyte's sister, Miss Macbeth, who went with her, started for the house. Miss Macbeth, however, was in the house, not having lighted the lamp. She, seeing the man going to the back door went through and opened it to see what the party wanted, but when she opened the door the man went around to the front of the house. He went down towards the road, and it is supposed, went to the house of Mrs. Bell, they all being in church, got in the side window and took eight dollars in cash, a gold chain, some clothing and the keys of A. D. Urlin's store. The house of John Hannigan was entered the same night and a suit of clothes stolen. No clue to the thief has yet been found but suspicion points strongly to a certain party.

The British Columbia Legislature has reaffirmed its resolution of last year in favor of the admission of machinery free of duty.

So long as it is the policy of the churches to sell their pews, just so long the stranger will not feel entirely welcome to the church.—Detroit *Journal*.

While chopping in the bush, Reuben Stinchcombe, a prominent farmer of London township, was caught by a falling tree and his back was broken and three ribs fractured.

Ross, Cameron & Robinette is the name of a new legal firm in Toronto, the members of which are Hon. G. W. Ross, Minister of Education, M. G. Cameron and T. C. Robinett, LL. B.

Peterboro' voted Friday to charge $300 for shop, $400 for tavern and $600 for saloon licenses. Scott Act supporters voted with the hotel-keepers to defeat the by-law.

Five hundred thousand feet more Elm logs wanted at the Dutton Stave Factory, as many as possible 13 feet long, to be measured and settled for the last week in March.—HUMPIDGE & GRAHAM. 2

Little Violet.

There is mischief in your eye, little Vi! little Vi
There is danger in your bearing, I am sure.
Though your looks be even saintly, yet language can but faintly
Tell the difference twixt your acts and looks demure;
For instance, there's the baby; you kiss him and —it may be
That you never thought to do that youngster any harm,
But oft his yells and flinching tell of surreptitious pinching,
And the impress of your fingers on his tender little arm.

And I think you often try, little Vi! little Vi!
To be a mother, in your own peculiar way,
To dirty little Mollie, that fractured one eyed dollie,
Whom dearest Annie sent you on your natal day;
Oh! how you whack and spank her, and then politely thank her,
As the humor takes betimes your little ladyship.
No wonder that, to Mary, the milkman said he'd "nary
Seed the hequal of 'er for a reg'lar little clip."

But I know of actions sly—little Vi! little Vi!
Towards the humble author of thy presence on this earth,
Who, in his peaceful study, oft ponders whether shou d he
Be stern or laughter loving in thy fascinating mirth.
How well does he remember that night in calm September,
When you saw your active parent spring high into the air,
And you knew such worldly rising, and the poet's agonizing,
Was the bent pin you had left within his study chair.

Yet, when thou wert like to die—little Vi! little Vi!
He knows the weight of grief that lay upon each heart,
And turned the coming morrow into utter woe and sorrow
For those who strove to stay the grim destroyer's dart.
And when death's bolt miscarried, and the angel's coming tarried,
What joy within our walls when thy plaintive little cry
Told us the God of gladness had pity on our sadness—
Had touched, in peace, thy garment, little Vi! little Vi!

—*H. K. Cockin, in the Week.*

ESTELLE'S INFATUATION:

A NOVEL.

"Some one will like to have you with or without your money," said Estelle, by way of consolation. She thought of the gardener's daughter, and of their own pretty, well-mannered parlor-maid.

"And I should have the same answer to give that you have just given to me," returned Caleb, with a quietness that was in itself a reproach. "A man's heart, Miss Clanricarde, can no more be played battledore and shuttlecock with than a woman's. It stays where it has once been given."

Estelle gave another shiver.

"Don't say that!" she exclaimed.

"Well, no, you are right, Miss Clanricarde; that was out of the way," he returned; "and it's not me, but you, as we have to think of, and I cannot see my way for you. What will your mother, Mrs. Clanricarde, say to it?" he asked. "She knew that I was proud to have her promise, and that I was not wanting in my part. What will she say when nothing comes of it?"

Estelle looked scared.

"She will be very angry," she said, realizing the scene that would have to follow on this consultation.

"With you, Miss Clanricarde?"

"Yes, with me."

"And how will that be for you?" he asked, anxiously.

"I shall be very sorry," answered the girl, still with that shadow of fear over her sweet face. "But what else can I do, Mr Stagg? There is Charlie to think of as well as my father and mother. And then there is my promise. How could I ever look at myself in the glass were I to perjure myself, as I should do if I were to marry any one else? I cannot do other than I have done. It would be too sinful and shameful if I did."

"But it hurts me to think of your being troubled—of your mother, Mrs. Clanricarde, being vexed with you," said Caleb, his honest heart in his eyes.

"I must bear it as patiently as I can," answered Estelle, "unless——"

She stopped short, then looked at Caleb with a strange, suggestive, half-beseeching appeal in her beautiful eyes and quivering lips, which he read, but did not understand. She wanted something of him. What was it? The prayer was patent—the words inaudible. How could he come by their sense?

"Unless what, Miss Clanricarde?" he asked. "Is it aught I can do for you? Oh, but I would, even to die for you!" he added, not with a burst of tenderness so much as a solemn kind of declaration—a proffer of service wherein sacrifice would be for healing.

"It is mean of me to ask it," said Estelle, hesitatingly. "But mother will be so angry with me, and to be angry with you will not matter. But it is so mean and cowardly of me," she repeated. "Only you are so good!"

"If I can serve you I will. I can say no more, Miss Clanricarde," said Caleb, his lips, too, twitching nervously. She called him good! she whose favor he would have given his life to gain! What, indeed, would he not do to deserve her praise! She could not love him, but he could serve her. He could not rescue her from poverty by the devotion of his whole life, but she said that he could be of use to her. Would he not, then? Ay, gladly, even to the sacrifice of his life, if need be!

"You can, indeed, help me with my mother," said Estelle, a deep blush on her face—a blush of shame for her own cowardice and selfishness. "Tell her that it is you who will not marry me, not I who will not marry you. That I am willing, but that you of your own free-will will not."

Something passed through Caleb as if he had been struck about the heart. For a moment thought and life and clear perception of things, and even feeling, seemed to fail him, and he was conscious of only a sharp pain and a choking at his throat, so that he could not speak, and could scarcely breathe. This, then, was to be his crowning martyrdom. Of his own free will he was to renounce her—this exquisite treasure of loveliness, whom a king might well give his crown to gain. Ah, it was hard!

"You will, will you not, Mr. Stagg?" said Estelle's soft voice, pleading, enticing.

Still Caleb could not speak. His heart was too big, his throat too constricted, his anguish too great.

"It will be the greatest kindness you can do me," he heard her say. "Take it on yourself. Tell my mother you will not marry me, though I said I would marry you. I do not know what will become of me if you do not. Perhaps she will turn me out of the house and curse me. She said she would before I came out to you. I dare not tell her. But it will all come right if you give me up of your own accord, because I love Charlie. Do this, Mr. Stagg. I shall be so grateful to you, and so will Charlie," she added, with a girl's unconsciousness of cruelty to the man who loves her and whom she does not love—the woman's fidelity to the man she does love.

On that Caleb found his voice.

"Never mind him," he said, hurriedly. "I will do for you what will be a shame to me as a man; but I'll do it for you," he repeated huskily.

"How good you are!" said Estelle, beginning to realize the full meaning of the moment. "I can never thank you enough, nor repay you."

"If thou'rt happy, my bonny lass, that'll be my meed," said Caleb, with infinite tenderness, lapsing into his old forms of speech and accent, the intensity of his feelings causing him to forget his late manners. "If I can spare thee pain, what matters what such as I suffer? Thou shalt walk over the body of me if thou'st a mind."

He raised his hand—hers still lying on it—till his lips just touched the long white fingers athwart his. With the trembling reverence of a worshipper at a shrine, with the holy tenderness of a mother with her first-born, he just touched, he did not kiss, those precious fingers, white and fragrant as the petals of a lily.

"God bless thee!" he then said, with a sob that was as the sob of death—that was in very truth the sob of death for him—"God bless thee, my queenly lass, and may the Lord abide with thee always, to thy joy and gladness for ever and ever!"

Don't, Mr. Stagg," said Estelle, beginning to weep.

He was no longer the distasteful omad'haun fit only for the laughter of the well-conditioned—the ungainly Beast whom no maiden born of woman could love. He was the hunchback whose wings had unfolded, the prince whose gross disguise was rent and cast away. She could not love him nor marry him, but she could respect and pity him—and she did.

"Now let us go, Miss Clanricarde," said Caleb, with the same kind of sad firmness he had shown at the first. "We know what we have to do, both one and t'other, and I think we understand each other. But, oh!" he added, with one last return to the old loving, yearning spirit, "whenever you think of them as loved you best, remember poor Caleb Stagg, the miner lad, who broke his heart to save yours a pang. Ay, my bonny queen, who would have died for you if so be as you would have lived. And greater love hath no man than that he should give his life for a friend. Now let us get this job over. I shall sleep lighter if I know that I have done your bidding and pleasured you, no matter how."

CHAPTER XII.

THE POWER OF LOVE.

Mrs. Clanricarde was ill in bed. That was but natural. Breakfast in bed and a bad headache when things go cross are to a woman what a sulky dinner at his club and a bottle of that claret with the yellow seal is to a man. And to weep unavailing tears with one's head buried in a pillow and one's mind possessed by spiteful thoughts is perhaps a better way, on the whole, of overcoming a trouble than to blot it out with wine stains, which obliterate everything save the memory of color, savor and fragrance.

Last night's scene with Caleb Stagg, or rather the disappointment and despair included in it, had temporarily disabled Estelle's mother.

Mrs. Clanricarde thought herself justified in her displeasure that Estelle had not conquered her rebellious heart, and thrown that intruding love once for all into space and the limbo of the past. It was her duty so to do, she argued; and a mother does well to be angry with a daughter who fails in her duty—loves where she ought not, and refuses money when she has the offer.

By all of which it came about that Estelle had a morning of full liberty, with Charlie Osborne waiting on chance in the wood hard by.

What is that we love in each other? Who can tell? It is not only beauty. "There is no such thing as that we beauty call, but fancy makes all as it lists," and to many unbeautiful creatures is given the most entire and heart-whole devotion. Nor is it necessarily youth; the old thank God for that when dear eyes shine with the light of love on their faded faces, and those who, had time ruled their ages straight, would have clasped them in their arms as lovers now lie on their hearts as children. Nor is it even intellect, else would those stupid amiabilities, of which we know so many, go wearily through life wanting that of which they have so great abundance now. Nor yet again is it goodness; for many whose souls stand shivering and naked, without so much as a rag of virtue to cover them—many cruel, vain, selfish, false—receive such passionate incense of love-worship so that no temple of the gods is more fragrant than theirs, and no car of Juggernaut drives over more faithful hearts than those which break at the feet of these smiling demons. We love because we love; and our love is no less strong because its genesis is obscured, and we cannot trace the flood to its source. All we know is the fact of that flood, on the margin of which bloom roses and forget-me-nots, or hemlock and the deadly nightshade.

Tried by certain tests, there was no question of comparative merit between Charlie Osborne and Caleb Stagg. Tried by others, the scale gave another measurement. In person, bearing, charm of manner, delightfulness of acquirements, flexibility of intellect, the penniless young artist, the unemployed Eudemon, stood supreme. For the mere human creature that he was, Venus might have taken him to replace Adonis—and she would not have found him so reluctant; and Libussa might have well exchanged her sceptre for his love. Had he and Hylas bathed together, the water-nymphs who drown men for their beauty would have chosen him as the fairest; and no Norseman would have mourned Baldur dead while Charlie Osborne had been alive. Everything was in harmony.

Like a bird running to her nest, Estelle stole quickly up the lane and into the leafy temple, where she knew she should find her shrine already tenanted. And, sure enough, there was Charlie, diligently sketching the forms and leafage of the trees, as a kind of excuse to himself, as well as to others who might see him sitting there in that holy place, waiting on chance and Estelle Clanricarde. When he saw her turn that corner and come swiftly up the narrow path, his heart leaped within him, and he sprang forward to meet her with a young lover's fervor and delight.

"This is a joy!" he said, ecstatically, holding her hands in his, and looking into her face with those insatiable eyes which no amount of looking satisfies. "My dearest! my darling! how dear of you to come! How have you been able to get away so early?"

"Mother has a headache, and is in bed; so I thought I would not be missed, and that we should be safe," said Estelle, laughing for very happiness. She did not realize her mother's headache. She thought only of being with Charlie.

"That is jolly," said Charlie, realizing the occasion no more than Estelle. "But, my stars! what has happened?" he asked, suddenly. "You have something to tell me; I can see you have."

"Yes, indeed, I have something very great to tell you," answered Estelle; "but not just at this moment, Charlie. Let us forget everything but each other for just a minute. Tell me of yourself—how you are; what you have been doing; where you have been; whom you have seen; everything that has happened to you since the day before yesterday—and then I will tell you my news."

But Charlie had no great events to tell. He had seen Lady Elizabeth, and finished the sketch of the water-mill in the lane leading down to Hindfleet; and he had not slept very well last night; and he had not eaten much breakfast to-day; and he had had a pain in his side and in his right temple; and now he was quite well and as jolly as a sand-boy, seeing that she was here. To which catalogue of insignificant ailments, magnified by love into dangerous symptoms, Estelle listened with a face that seemed really sad enough threatened death, while her eyes grew brighter and larger and more tender than ever with the tears that lay benind them and crept slowly within the lids.

"Poor darling!" she said, "you want some one to take care of you."

"Yes—you," said Charlie. "I shall never be quite well till I have you as my sweet little wife. That is the only thing I am living for, Estelle. I believe I should die if I lost you."

"You shall not do that," she answered. "Do not be afraid, Charlie. I am yours now and forever, in life and to death. No one and nothing could part us!"

"Not even Mr. Caleb Stagg?" asked Charlie, with a fine disdain, that, as things were, looked almost like divination.

"No; that is all at an end," she said, simply. "That is what I have to tell you, darling. We have had such a scene at home! Such a dreadful time! Mother made that poor fellow propose to me! Just fancy! And I had to refuse him. That is why she has a headache to-day. Poor mother!"

"Why do you call him poor fellow, Estelle?" said Charlie, suddenly stiffened and chilled into a very human icicle.

"Because he behaved so well," said Estelle. "He was so generous and kind, and did all I wanted him to do so nicely, and bore mother's anger so bravely for my sake. He did behave well, Charlie!"

"Don't, Estelle!" cried Charlie, rising in wrathful agitation. "I cannot bear this. By heavens! I will go and insult the fellow. That he should presume—that he should have the insolence to lift his eyes to your face! He deserves a horse-whipping, and I have the best mind in the world to give him one."

"Charlie dear—" began Estelle.

"Don't!" he said, again interrupting her; "if you say a word in his favor you will send me mad!"

"Charlie dear!" she remonstrated again. "Do you think it very pleasant for a man to hear the girl he loves praise and defend another fellow who has had the insolence to make love to her?" cried the angry upholder of love's exclusive privilegs. "I tell you, Estelle, he deserves horsewhipping, and for the turn of a hair I will give him one!"

"Well, I will not say anything if it vexes you," said Estelle, meekly. "You see, I was bound to tell you the truth, dear, else I would not have spoken of it at all."

"And you would have kept secrets from me?" he said, in an aggrieved voice.

"No. It is because I could not do this that I told you," was her patient answer.

"The scoundrel! How dare he!" fumed Charlie.

She did not speak. She only slid her hand within his arm, and gave it a little squeeze with her fingers.

"Now you are sulky," said Charlie, with the injustice of his kind.

"Indeed, darling, I am not," she answered, her sweet eyes full of love and tears.

"What a brute I am?" cried her handsome tyrant, suddenly penitent and submissive. "Now I have made you cry. What a vile temper I must have! I am not worthy of your love, Estelle."

"You are worthy of ten times more, if I could possibly feel it. But I cannot," said Estelle.

On which he kissed her, and the little skirmish ended in the way in which their little skirmishes—which, by-the-way, were all on his side—always did end.

Then, having come to his rational and natural senses again, Charlie condescended to note particulars of the affair; and when Estelle had told him all, even he was constrained to admit that the omad'haun had behaved like a gentleman and a man of honor, and that he was not half a bad fellow after all; and really he, Mr. Osborne, might almost forgive him this involuntary trespass on his own property, so handsomely repented of and atoned for.

Meanwhile a princely patron was in course of moulding for Charlie Osborne's benefit; and Anthony Harford was steaming across the Atlantic in the Greyhound. The gods were creeping on with their feet of wood, and in a short time would be up with those on whom they were minded to lay their hands of iron. Old Herrick's advice was never more timely than now, and to gather rose-buds while they might was the young lover's highest wisdom.

CHAPTER XIII.

ANTICIPATIONS.

In the lane down the hill, where the worn old water-mill was the picturesque point much affected by artists, lived the Asplines, at their pretty place called Hindfleet.

Mrs. Aspline's story was not unique, nor yet was it disgraceful. A buxom cook to a rich old bachelor, she had filled with credit all the offices connected with the tradesmen's books and the kitchen range. Her master married her, as her spotless discretion demanded and deserved, and dying when their little daughter was but 5 years old, left her as buxom a widow as she had been a cook and a wife, and the assured possessor for her life of his handsome fortune. At her death it passed on to Anne, who was thus an heiress worth any man's looking after.

Besides being a woman of means, Mrs. Aspline was also a woman of strong good sense and of more than average ability.

Being rubicund and stout, she dressed in the austere dignity of black, which somewhat concealed the exuberance of her lines and toned down the warmth of her carnations. She never committed the mistake of wearing color, not even in her cap or bonnets, nor in the warmest months of summer allowed herself the betraying "liquefaction" or vapory expansion of flimsiness in material. She had the softest velvets, the richest satins, the thickest silks, to be had for love or money; and she broke up the dead surfaces with lavish powderings of jet, which still further concealed her outlines, and made her inches yet more delusive. As hospitable as an Arab whose gourd hangs on the outside of his tent, no mouth came to her amiss; and from wayside beggars to Lord Eustace himself no meal was withheld from those who cared to take their share. Thus, thanks to her tact, good sense, discernment of social motives, and strict observance of certain unwritten laws touching the implied subserviency of relative inferiority, Mrs. Aspline, of Hindfleet, had conquered a position in Kingshouse which else might have held out against her to the end; and some of the people of the place made it a point of Christian charity to forget the cook they had never known, and to recognize only the widow of a gentleman—the possessor of a handsome fortune, and the mother of a desirable heiress.

Others, however, did not; notably Mrs. Clanricarde, who had a daughter to marry, and no son for whom to find a wife. Had the sex of her child been reversed, her action would have been reversed too. As things were, Anne Aspline was in her way, not on her side; and the spit was held up as an unconquerable barrier between their houses. The miner's pick did not count.

For herself, Anne was pretty enough to have floated safely on the social wave had there been no such shining sails of gold to carry her forward. She was a fair-haired, gentle-mannered girl, who bore no salient marks of her maternal ancestry, save that she had square-topped fingers, with broad, flat, opaque white nails, and that her ears stood out from her head like jug-handles. They were not large, nor fleshy, nor badly shaped, but they were distressingly prominent, and seen from behind made her pretty small head more animal than human. Save these two sign-manuals, stamped by nature on the living parchment, she had a clear pedigree enough, and her inheritance contained more than the mere money which had to come to her on her mother's death. In temperament she was languid, in constitution anæmic. She had an unappeasable appetite for day-dreaming, and she was great in the art of doing nothing. Indolent and unpractical, she never did a hand's turn for herself that she could get any one else to do for her, and she quite understood the Eastern's contempt for unnecessary physical exertion. She never worked and rarely played, though she had been taught embroidery by a mistress and the piano by a master. By which it may be seen that, nice dear girl as she was, our Anne was decidedly a goose, and entirely wanting in that kind of commonsense grip of which her mother had so much, and of which she made such good use.

Mr. Aspline had had full belief in his wife's integrity and prudence. All the same she was only a woman, and whether you say, with the gallant Francis, "*Souvent femme varie, bien fol qui s'y fie*," or, in the dalesman's vernacular, "Women are kittle cattle to shoe ahint," it comes to much the same thing. Hence, although he had left the interest of all he possessed to his widow for her life, he had strictly entailed it on his daughter and her children; so that the one should not be able to enrich a second husband beyond her own natural term, and if the other grew up plain or weak-minded it would not be to the advantage of any scoundrel to marry her for her money one week and poison her for full possession the next. If she did not marry and bear children the money was disposed of in other ways; and to neither women was left the power of making a will—not even of her savings. For trustees he had left two old friends of his—one a Major Campbell, and the other Jack Harford, of Thrift. Major Campbell had renounced the trust from the beginning, and just now Jack Harford had died; but his son Anthony, who had been travelling in America—who had, indeed, been living in America for some years—was on his way home to take up his father's affairs, and among other things to see about the trusteeship to the Asplines, whom he had known when a lad, and remembered with pleasure now as a man. "Cookey," as the irreverent young scamp used to call Mrs. Aspline, had always been kind and generous and good to him and his; and little Anne had been the prettiest and softest and whitest sort of plaything possible—as much like a powder-puff or a poodle puppy as a little girl in white frocks and multitudinous frills—good to toss up into the air and catch as she came down, or to carry on his shoulder, while she clutched his short curled hair and screamed with delight when he kicked like a donkey or pranced like a horse. Perhaps she had been too much of a cry-baby for a vigorous young scamp thirteen years her senior to be always quite patient with; but, on the whole, he had managed pretty well, and had been able to curb his natural ferocity to a quite commendable extent when the wee waterspout cried for a mere nothing and squeaked for less than nothing. So that, mingled with regrets for the father whom he had not seen for so many years, and regrets for the friends and intimates he was leaving behind, were pleasanter speculations as to how he should find his old friends "Cookey" and pretty wee Anne—now, of course, grown up and come to the stateliness of Miss Asplinshood.

They on their side speculated on the change time must have worked on him, and came to the conclusion that, having been so long in America, he must needs be a perfect barbarian by now—and what a pity it was that an English gentleman should so spoil and lower himself!

"I hope he will not think it necessary to come here," said Mrs. Aspline, looking round her pretty drawing-room with its ship-load of furniture and ornaments. "I would so much rather transact all my business with him by letter or at the lawyer's; for of course he will have that horrid habit of chewing tobacco and spitting all over the place, and that will be too disgusting, you know."

"Detestable!" said Anne.

"I wonder if he has been living much with the Indians?" then said Mrs. Aspline. "Perhaps he is married to a squaw in beads and a blanket. One never knows what these wild young men are up to when they are once out of one's sight."

"No," said Anne, visions of Lara and the Corsair making a hotch-potch of ideas with Prince Florizel and the Reverend John Creedy. "It is dreadful to think of," she added, with a little shudder.

"And if he brings his wife home with him, and she carries her babies in a basket at her back, how very painful it will all be!" continued Mrs. Aspline, who was fond of reading books of travel.

"I wonder Mr. Harford let him stay away so long," said Anne, who was the freest if the most indolent she alive. "If the first Mrs. Harford had lived, it would have been different. She would have brought him home long ago," she added.

"Yes," said Mrs. Aspline; "a mother has more power in a family than any father can have. Better lose a dozen fathers than one mother; for even the best men are but poor creatures in a house compared to women."

"She spoke with that curious conviction of superiority by the grace of sex characteristic of the women of to-day. She had been made by her husband, but she believed that she had been the sole architect of her fortunes, while her master and his thousands had been but the hodman with his bricks.

(To be Continued).

A Woman's Warm Heart.

In a cabin on a sunny hillside overlooking the Bay of Dublin was a helpless cripple, entirely dependent upon his sister's exertions, and on her death a car was sent from the poorhouse to bring him thither for shelter. The poor wretch clung to the only home he had ever known, and utterly refused to leave it, crying that he would die if deprived of his "say air and shut up in prison wall." His loud lamentations had brought the priest and some of the neighbors by his side, and one of the latter, Maggie O'Flynn, felt a deep impulse of pity toward the unfortunate man. She was a single woman of about 55, of weather beaten and certainly not attractive appearance. She acted as head on the estate of a gentleman close by, to whom her services were invaluable. "Hould hard," she said to the workhouse officials; "it's not Maggie O'Flynn that 'uil see a poor craythur taken to the poorhouse when she can give him a shelter. It's a corner and a welcome in me own cabin Mick Castillo shall have." But here his reverence interposed and vowed he would allow no such scandal in the parish as an unmarried man and woman sharing the same dwelling, cripples or no cripples. "Shure, Maggie, you won't go back on your word?" implored poor Mick. Maggie hesitated a moment, then turning to the priest said: "If there's no other way to save him from 'the house,' your reverence, I'll marry him, an' sorra a haporth will any one be able to say agin it thin." It was in vain his reverence pointed out the terrible burden Maggie was taking upon herself. "It's for the love of God I'm marryin' him an' not to plase meself," was the answer she returned; "an' sure the blessed Virgin will niver let me want for the bite an' the sup when she sees me sharin' it with the craythur that has naythur." The marriage took place, and until his death, several years later, the kind-hearted Maggie O'Flynn carefully tended and supported the poor helpless cripple in her own cabin.

—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Odd Transatlantic Notes.

A Milan newspaper, the *Secolo*, is publishing the Bible in 210 half-penny parts of eight pages each and 900 wood cuts.

In Rome there are 30 cardinals, 35 bishops, 1,469 priests, 2,215 nuns and 3,000 monks, friars, candidates, etc.

The Bank of England is the most extensive banking institution in the world. It employs over 1,000 clerks, and its buildings cover more than eight acres.

The French Minister of Education has offered a gold medal for the best French scholar to be found in English schools. His offer is intended to encourage the study of French.

A banker in Lille, France had the misfortune to wet eighteen bills of the Bank of France, and in order to dry them he placed them on a board at an open window where the sun shone upon them. They dried more rapidly than was anticipated. A gust of wind carried them into the street, where, unfortunately, a goat picking up odds and ends at once captured the bank bills and swallowed them. The goat was purchased and the bills secured in a very dilapidated condition, but the Bank of France recognized its obligations and redeemed them.

Living on a Penny a Day.

The Englishman, Dr. T. R. Allinson, has been trying the experiment of living on meal and water for a month. His daily allowance is one pound of whole meal made into a cake, with distilled water, and one quart of water. His account of his condition after a week is cheering. In the first days he felt hungry, but about the fourth day this disappeared, and he had no longer any craving for other food. His brain was clear, his lung capacity had increased five inches, and both his sight and his hearing had improved. He had lost seven pounds weight, but seemed to regard this as rather an advantage. Altogether he feels thoroughly satisfied with his experiment. It is a very economical one, the wheat for seven days having cost only eight pence. "This," he says, "is living on almost one penny a day and enjoying it."

He Chewed.

"I never smoke," said a theological student to his best girl, 'but atchoo!"

It was only a sneeze, but the maiden said she would never marry a man who chewed.

TAKING THE OATH.

Various Ways of Swearing in Various Parts of the World.

HOW PRESENT PRACTICES WERE STARTED.

The primary idea of taking an oath is that we call upon the Deity to bear witness to the sincerity or truth of what we assert, and so, as it were, register our oath in heaven. When Abraham, for example, raised his hands to heaven while swearing an oath to the King of Sodom, he pointed to the supposed residence of the Creator. Afterward, when men set up inferior deities of their own, they appealed to the material images or symbols that represented them, whenever an oath was administered. The most usual form of swearing among the ancients was, however, by touching the altar of the gods. Other rites, such as libations, the burning of incense and sacrifices accompanied the touching of the altar. Demosthenes swore by the souls of those who fell at Marathon. Anciently, too, mariners swore by their ships, fishermen by their nets, soldiers by their spears, and kings by their sceptres. The ancient Persians swore by the sun, which was the common object of their adoration, while the Scythians pledged themselves by the air they breathed and by their scimitars. Descending to more modern times, the Saxons pledged themselves to support their homes and privileges by their arms; and the punishment for perjury or non-fulfilment of an oath was the loss of the hand that had held the weapon at the compact. The Spartans were wont to assemble around a brazier of fire, and, pointing their short swords to the sky, call upon the gods to bear witness to the compact. Swearing by the sword, in fact, retained its significance down to comparatively modern times, though in a slightly modified form. Thus, while the pagans extended the point of the weapon toward the supposed residence of the gods, the warriors of Christianity, after kissing it, directed the hilt—the true emblem of their faith—to heaven. A later form of oath was the pressing of the thumb upon the blade. Gradually, however, the practice became obsolete; and the kissing of the hilt, accompanying the words "By this good sword!" was handed down almost to the time when the wearing of a sword by gentlemen was abolished, as one of the strictest codes of civil honor. During the Grecian dynasty, whenever an Athenian householder made an oath, he caused his children to stand before him, and, laying his hand upon their heads, prayed that a curse might fall upon them if he swore falsely. If he had no children he pronounced destruction upon himself and his whole race, while he touched the altar of the gods or the victims upon it. Going back to Biblical times we find this curious rite in connection with the lives of Abraham and Jacob. The former says to his servant Eliezer: "Put, I pray thee, thy hand under my thigh, and I will make thee swear by the Lord, the God of heaven, and the God of the earth, that thou shalt not take a wife unto my son of the daughters of the Canaanites, among whom I dwell. But thou shalt go unto my country and to my kindred, and take a wife unto my son Isaac." The like ceremony is performed by Joseph when Jacob makes him promise to carry him out of Egypt and bury him in the tomb of his forefathers. The explanation of this is, that placing the hand upon the thigh was equivalent to swearing by the Messiah, who was to spring from the loins of Abraham. Afterward the Jews confirmed their oaths by touching the book of law, or their phylacteries, upon which extracts of the law are inscribed. The Mohammedans laid their hands upon the Koran. When, therefore, Christians kiss the Bible or lay their hands upon the tomb of a martyr, or any other sacred relic, the source whence the practice has been derived is at once recognized; yet it must be admitted that kissing the book is a distinctly Christian institution, founded upon the kiss upon the sword hilt by the Crusaders. —*London Standard.*

Discovery of Children.

In a school district in London there were many parents who reported no children in their families. In order to find just how many children were thus being kept from school, the school authorities got two monkeys, dressed them gayly, put them in a wagon in which was a brass band, and started through the district. At once crowds of children appeared and followed the wagon, which drove to a neighboring park, when the school officers went among the children distributing candies and getting their names and addresses. They thus found that over sixty parents kept their children from school; and as a result of the monkeys, the brass band and the candy about 200 little boys and girls have been set at study.

She Had Done Her Best.

A woman in the waiting-room of the Third street depot the other day had a great deal of trouble with one of her two children—a boy of seven or eight—and a man who sat near her stood it as long as possible, and then observed:

"Madam, that boy of yours needs the strong hand of a father."

"Yes, I know it," she replied, "but he can't have it. His father died when he was six years of age, and I've done my best to get another man and failed. He can't have what I can't get."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Effect of the Weather.

Plumber's Wife—"I should like to countermand the order for those five-karat earrings, if it is not too late."

Jeweller—"Certainly, madam. Something finer, I suppose."

Plumber's Wife—'Well, hardly. My husband thinks that this winter has been a little too warm for diamonds. I'll take a pair of these plated cuff buttons."—*Jeweller's Weekly.*

Hereditary Rascality.

"What business is young Peterson engaged in?"

"He is with his father in the sugar refining business."

"Ah, yes, I suppose it's sanded down from father to son."

There are over seventy applicants for the vacant bridge tendership at Lock No. 1, Port Dalhousie.

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Fashionable Dresses That May be Worn on Easter Sunday.

SOME USEFUL RECIPES FOR ALL.

Taste in Personal Decoration, and How it Should be Cultivated.

(Cousin Kate's Weekly Budget.)

"Would ye know what's to be the thing for the springtime—what my fine lady will wear on Easter Sunday?" writes a New York lady correspondent. "Listen then. It will be a fine wool costume, in a faded tone of color, woven with a mottled effect, like Scotch mixed wool. It will have a woven border, consisting of graduated bands of a darker shade, which will encircle the petticoat. The draperies will be made up without seams, in sash effects, for the goods are forty-six inches wide; and the border follows all one side of it. On some pieces a diminutive border is woven along the outer edge for sleeve and waist trimmings. Should this not be fine enough for madame, there is a novelty much more costly. The same kind of wool material, yet even finer and softer, with a conventional pattern border embroidered in black embroidery silk, a la Chinnoise, for the embroidery is alike on both sides. In all these colors does it come—black on old rose, black on serpent green, black on electric blue, black on copper, black on red, etc. By the way, speaking of reds, it is evident there are expectations that "the ladies" will fall down before the new reds, the flashy, dashy, striking reds! France was one blaze of bright color last year. It is our turn next. Perhaps the most effective thing in red was a fine wool, woven in stripes three inches wide, divided by a hair line of black, white or blue. These would look smart enough up among the mountains or on the deck of a yacht. Let us hope the salesmen will keep them in nice, smooth, even folds until wanted for such purposes. But what did they have for tailor-made suits? Soft wool, even checks, of white and faded tones of color; big gay Scotch plaids; fine smooth Henrietta cloths. Oh! Those Henrietta cloths in such soft pleasing colors were there. Those all wool are to be preferred to the silk warp for they do not grow stringy nor shiny as quickly."

Low-Crowned Hats and Chignons.

The new Paris hats are to have crowns so low as to be hardly perceptible from the front view. It is thought also that since the bustle has disappeared from the body the chignon of some years ago will again fasten itself to the head. Already great rolls of hair are to be seen at the back.

Lord Salisbury's Third Son's Marriage.

The bridesmaids at the wedding of Lord Salisbury's third son were dressed in white Irish poplin, having vests, collars and cuffs of red velvet, with full undervests of mousseline de soie.

A Matrimonial Pointer.

An exchange volunteers the information that if white clothing, say a dress, is put away in a drawer or closet it will become yellow, but if placed in a box lined with blue paper or wrapped in a dark blue cloth it will come out as white as ever, no matter how long it lies.

Did She Want to Trade?

This advertisement lately appeared in a London paper: "A young married lady, who dresses well and often tires of her things when quite new and fresh, would like to hear from a lady who takes the same measurements; height, five feet seven inches, bust 36 inches, waist 24 inches; court dressmaker."

Keep Warm.

Rose Terry Cooke says: "If you want to be happy keep warm. Women are eaten up with neuralgia, say the doctors. No wonder. They sit all the morning by a hot register, and then tie the five or six-inch strip of bonnet over their back hair, a bit of lace film over their bangs, put on kid boots, with silk or thread stockings underneath, and dawdle along the pave with bitter winds of winter smiting their temples, their delicate ears, their throats and the bases of what should be their brain. Their outward nerves shrink and quiver under this barbarous exposure. But no matter; their cheats are well covered with fur cloaks and sacques, but cold feet, the numb ears, the reddened temples, the exposed neck will have their own story to tell. Then you won't wear flannel next the skin. Why? Because your waists will look too large, and it is the style to be as near in shapeliness to that delightful and lovely insect, the wasp, as humanity can be forced. Do you really like to ache and groan and to be laid aside every few days with agonizing headaches or panting, laboring hearts? Strange, if true!"

Fixings.

"When are you the happiest?" I asked a pretty young girl I know.

"When I can go to a big ball and be the best-dressed girl there," she replied promptly.

"But how about partners?" I suggested.

"Oh, they do not bother me. I always have enough, but it's the fixings for my ball dress that trouble me. You see, it does not cost very much for a dress, but all the fixings to it are what cost."

"Fixings," I was told, meant a pretty pair of slippers, silken stockings, long Suede gloves, a big fan and a ribbon to fasten it, an embroidered handkerchief, lace for the neck and sleeves, and flowers and hairpins. All these trifles cost money, and they must all be of the nicest, or even the effect of the most costly toilet would be spoiled.

Taste in Dress.

Dress an average woman in close-fitting serge or quiet neutral-tinted tweed; give her a spotless linen collar and cuffs to match; take away chains and gewgaws, and say if she ever looked better unless it was in a pink cotton cambric on a summer's morning with a rose at her throat instead of a brooch. Well-built women will do well to remember this when they seek to cover themselves with ribbons, braids and gimps, that serve only to fritter away the figure and are absolute death to the clear, fine outlines that should be followed with the greatest exactitude. After simplicity—a costly simplicity, if you will, or rather as a consequence of it—comes freshness, that most desirable quality which to a woman's dress is much the same as a fair, healthy skin to her face. To be simple, then, to be fresh at every point, are two long steps gained toward being well dressed. The third is a little longer and harder to take; it is to dress suitably, not only to your station and age, but to your house. Take your complexion first. If you are fair, with blue eyes, ha you can wear every shade of blue from azure down to viol but if you have green, grey or brown eyes you will only create a discordancy if you suffer a morsel of blue near you. On the other hand, a perfectly fair, green-eyed woman adds weirdness and charm to her fairness when she arrays herself in all the paler shades of green. For brunettes scarlet and amber, white and orange, though if there be the smallest tint of amber in the skin, orange may only be ventured on at night. Some women who might come under the heading of blondes stand vivid yellows and oranges well, but they must have some color and a skin transparently fair. But up to the age of 40, and sometimes beyond it, the typical healthy, fresh-looking woman is at her best in white, and at her very worst in black.

Recipes.

Griddled Oysters.—Wash quart of oysters and dry them by spreading on a towel. Have the griddle hot and put a bit of butter on it. Put the oysters on till the griddle is full. Turn each oyster over as it browns and serve hot on buttered toast.

Boiled or Steamed Pudding.—One cupful of beef suet chopped fine, or one-half cupful of butter, one cupful of molasses, two cupfuls of sweet milk, some baking powder in the flour; make it just a little thicker than pound cake; one cupful of raisins, one cupful of currants or one cupful of blackberry jam, one teaspoonful of allspice, cloves, cinnamon, one nutmeg; tie in a cloth and boil two or three hours, or put in a pan and steam three hours.

Vinegar improves by keeping, therefore it is best to lay in a large supply.

Tea, coffee or cocoa are three admissible drinks, but not in excess. For the voice the *American Druggist* recommends cocoa as the best. A cup of thin cocoa, just warm, is more to be recommended between the exertions of singing than any alcoholic beverage. Tea must not be taken too strong, nor when it has been drawn too long, for it then becomes acid and has a bad influence upon the mucous membranes of the throat. There is always a sensation of dryness after taking a cup of tea that has been allowed to draw too long.

To arrest hiccough Dresch directs that both ears be closed with the fingers, with pressure, while a few swallows of liquid are taken.

Chocolate Merimgue Pudding.—Boil one pint of rich milk, add half a teacupful of butter, one teacupful of sugar and three ounces of grated chocolate; let it boil, and when cool add the whites of four eggs; pour this in a pudding dish lined with slices of sponge cake and bake; cover with meringue and let it brown. Eat with lemon sauce.

Berkshire Cookies.—One cupful of molasses, a teaspoonful of soda; dissolve in a half cupful of cold water, a dessertspoonful of salt; a tablespoonful of melted butter, one dessertspoonful of ginger, flour enough to roll out to the thickness of an inch. Bake in a quick oven for about ten minutes.

For and About Women.

Dr. Mary Walker has settled down to hard work. She is now the telegraph editor of a Washington newspaper.

Gray hair for women is becoming such a rage in Paris that locks which until lately would have been dyed a golden brown are now bleached white.

Mrs. Kendal, the actress, has invented an "omnibus" fan. Packed away here and there in its small compass are a pair of scissors, a glove-buttoner, a little mirror, hair-pins and quite a number of accessories to the toilet.

Says Ouida: "The uneasiness of women to imitate men, politically, personally and socially, is a distressing note of modern civilization. It is artistically a mistake; it is probably also one morally. . . To those who are still of opinion that the finest flower of womanhood is a sensitive plant best cultured in shade and silence this indication will not be welcome."

A walking costume is of myrtle green Amazon cloth, trimmed with moleskin. The skirt is plain and edged with the moleskin. It is covered by a drapery nearly forming a second skirt, caught up slightly here and there with a box pleat at the back. It is also edged with the moleskin. The bodice, in the soldat Francais style, is double breasted, with one row of Norwegian buttons down the left side; moleskin collar and cuffs and a band of moleskin down the centre.

One of the fashions of the year, which has reached a craze both here and abroad, is passementerie. From plain cords simply tied in large knots like a friar's girdle, to elaborate placques as intricately wrought as the richest laces, all sorts and kinds are represented, Greek, Roman, geometric, fanciful, floral and classical patterns being brought out in most wonderful and attractive combinations. Passementerie appears upon nearly every portion of dress, even at the throat as brooch or pendant, at the waist as buckle or belt, and on the fancy shoe, imitating a clasp.

Style in the Antipodes.

A writer in the London *Standard* says I see it noticed that a judge of the Supreme Court in Australia goes circuit on a bicycle. In Australia there is a pleasing informality on the part of eminent functionaries, the occupants of the Government bench sitting in Parliament sometimes in their shirt sleeves. A Queensland bishop has been seen carrying his trunk down from an hotel to the steamer, he taking one handle and a black porter, very imperfectly clad, taking the other.

An Obliging Defaulter.

We are reaching a very high state of civilization. The defaulting cashier doesn't even take the trouble to run away now. Cashier Gookin, we are told, visits the office of the Manhattan Elevated Railway Company every day to help them find out how much he really did take.—*New York Herald.*

Evolution of the Sermon.

Modern Yankee Minister's Wife—"You look worried, dear. Can't you find subjects that will interest the congregation?"

Modern Minister (gloomily)—"It's easy enough to find subjects that will interest the congregation, the trouble is to find subjects that will interest the newspapers."

A GIANT'S BURIAL.

Funeral of the Late Colonel Goschen, Professional Anak.

The funeral of Col. Ruth Goshen, Barnum's biggest giant, who died last Tuesday on his farm near Clyde Station, N.J., took place yesterday morning. There was talk of a big display, but Rev. James LeFevre, into whose church Col. Goshen had been received since his illness, declared that he would not officiate unless the preparations were of a simple nature Besides, Col. Goshen himself had wished the ceremony to be unostentatious. His only other wish was to be buried deep. So it was arranged to hold a quiet service in the farm house. Col. Goshen weighed 588 pounds, as attested yesterday by a merchant who had weighed him recently, and it was found no easy task to clothe the body. After half an hour's unavailing efforts Undertaker VanDuyn finally succeeded in bringing the clothing together in front of him by splitting it down the back. The dress selected was one familiar to museum-goers—a long blue coat with imitation astrakhan collar and cuffs, black satin waistcoat with brass buttons, and black broadcloth trousers with red striped seams. By the time the clothing had been arranged a crowd had gathered and an undertaker from New Brunswick had come to offer advice. The cloth-covered chestnut coffin was placed outside on the brick wall leading to the gate. Its top measurement was three feet by eight feet four inches, and it wouldn't go through the door. The body lay indoors on a stage of planks nine feet long. Four men, after much labor, raised the body a little and slipped a broad carpet sling under the waist, fitted at the ends with stout rods, each large enough to be grasped by two men. The arms were tied down and the legs were firmly strapped together with a horse's girth in such a way as to offer handles to two men, one on each side. The nine foot stage, with the body on it, was then carried outside and placed on the porch at right angles to the coffin. Here an interesting discussion arose. The New Brunswick undertaker wanted to place the stage over the coffin, lift up the body, withdraw the planking, and let the body down into the coffin. Mr. Van Duyn had arranged for eight men to carry the body by the straps and the iron rods to the coffin and lower it. Each presented his argument, and the pall-bearers and guests who had arrived gathered round and took part in the discussion. Mr. Van Duyn finally had his way, and the body was carried to the coffin and laid in it without mishap. The colonel's chestnut wig was then carefully adjusted over his kinky hair. An attempt to remove the sling from under him failed, so the rods were cut off and the carpet was left in the coffin. Then the coffin was hoisted upon boxes and left exposed until after the services. The great coffin was put in the undertaker's waggon as the hearse was too small. It was pushed up to the dashboard and the driver sat on one end of it. The other extended about a foot out at the back of the waggon. It was a bitterly cold morning, but a good many people went in carriages and on foot to Cedar Grove Cemetery and watched with expectant interest the lowering of the coffin into the biggest grave any of them had ever seen. But no accident happened.—*From the New York Sun.*

Who Said It.

Dean Swift is credited with "Bread is the staff of life."

It was Keats said: "A thing of beauty is a joy forever.'

"Man proposes, but God disposes," remarked Thomas A'Kempis.

Franklin is authority for "God helps those who help themselves."

It was an observation of Thomas Southern that "Pity's akin to love."

"All cry and no wool" is an expression found in Butler's "Hudibras."

We are indebted to Colley Cibber, not to Shakspeare, for "Richard is himself again."

Edward Coke, the English jurist, was of the opinion that "A man's house is his castle."

"When Greek joins Greek then was the tug of war" was written by Nathaniel Lee in 1602.

Edward Young tells us "Death loves a shining mark" and "A fool at 40 is a fool indeed."

"Variety is the spice of life" and "Not much the worse for wear" were coined by Cowper.

Charles Pinckney gave the patriotic sentiment, "Millions for defence, but not one cent for tribute."

"Of the two evils I have chosen the least" and "The end must justify the means" are from Matthew Prior.

To Milton we owe "The paradise of fools," "A wilderness of sweets" and "Moping melancholy and moonstruck madness."

The poet Campbell found that "Coming events cast their shadows before" and "'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view."

Christopher Marlowe gave forth the invitation so often repeated by his brothers in a less public way: "Love me little, love me long.'

To Dr. Johnson belongs "A good hater," and to MacIntosh, in 1701, the phrase, often attributed to Randolph: "Wise and masterly inactivity."

Thomas Tasser, a writer of the 16th century, says: "It's an ill wind turns no good," "Better late than never," "Look ere thou leap," and "The stone that is rolling can gather no moss."

"First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his fellow-citizens" (not his countrymen), appeared in the resolutions presented to the House of Representatives in December, 1799, by Gen. Henry Lee.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

A Parental Admonition.

Stern Parent—"Johnnie, I am informed that you use a great deal of slang. Is it true?" "Yes, sir." "And I have cautioned you against the vulgar habit scores of times. I once more warn you that if you persist in using slang, I'll take that strap from the wall and you'll find yourself in the soup."

It must be a curious event, the proposal of a stuttering lover. He would have some difficulty in telling his fair one that she was the pup-pup-pearl of his life, and the dud-dud-darling of his heart.—*Denver News.*

THE ALUMINUM AGE.

What it Will be Like—Houses, Boats, Cars, Bridges, Flying Ships.

The world has had its ages of stone and bronze. We are now passing through the iron age. Will this be succeeded by an age of aluminum? We believe that it will. It taxes one's imagination a little, we confess, but not one's credulity, to see, in the mind's eye, the bright and beautiful aluminum replacing black and ugly iron in most of the latter's present uses. Fancy houses built of aluminum instead of iron. The weight of the new metal is only a third as much as iron, with equal or greater tensile strength. The girders and the plates could be cast and readily handled in sizes far larger than those to which architectural iron is now confined. Perhaps whole fronts of moderate-sized houses could be made of the new metal. Railroad cars of such material would not be readily crumbled up or smashed into splinters by collisions. The perils of railroad travelling in the age of aluminum will be much less than now. The ductility of aluminum will render it the best of all possible materials for bridges. The weight of the wire ropes, as also of the bridge itself, for a given span, being but one third that of iron, engineers will perform feats of bridge building now wholly beyond their powers. The age of aluminum will be the age of bridges. They will probably be thrown over the East and North Rivers at intervals of every few blocks. With the sufficient cheapening of aluminum may come the realization of the flying machine. One great obstacle to the success of aerial navigation is the difficulty of supplying a practical motor either to propel or steer the balloon. The want is still more seriously felt if the design is to dispense with gas and imitate merely the movement of a bird's wings or a fish's tail in cleaving the air. The small weight of an aluminum engine, driven by compressed air, gas or electricity, compared with its iron equivalent, undoubtedly makes the ultimate success of air ships more probable than before. The sources of supply are inexhaustible. Iron, copper, silver, gold are found only in localities geographically small. But one of the most universally distributed materials of the earth beneath our feet is clay, the metallic base of which is aluminum. Having boundless faith in the ingenuity of man to overcome difficulties, we confidently expect him to wrest this now stubborn metal from its superabundant combinations, and enable the world soon to enter on the age of aluminum! —*New York Journal of Commerce.*

Orange-Ribbon Reflections.

The devil speaks for a man in a passion.

Love may live an age if you do not marry it.

Every woman is Eve in some hours of her life.

The fire of jealousy burns with very little fuel.

On what strange solitudes every separate soul dwells.

Many roads lead to happiness besides the one we take.

It takes two to tell a lie—one to speak and one to listen.

A husband's name is a far bigger shield than a father's.

Truth can be outraged by silence quite as cruelly as by speech.

To the spider the web is as large as to the whale the whole wide sea.

Woman is never too angry to be without a mouthful of sweet words.

When girls are old enough for a lover they are a match for any gray head.

A man that gets the woman he wants very seldom gets any other good thing.

A daughter is a little white lamb in the household to teach men to be gentlemen.

A woman is not to be counted your own until you have her inside a wedding-ring.

Eventful days are the results which months, years, perchance centuries, have made possible.

Who is free? The man who masters his own self. Who is powerful? He who can control his passions.

The future does not come from before to meet us, but comes streaming up from behind, over our heads.

All these inconveniences are incident to love: reproaches, jealousies, quarrels, reconcilements, war, and then peace.

All pleasure must be bought at the price of pain. The true pay the price before they enjoy it; the false after they enjoy it.

As there are in creation invisible bonds that do not break like mortal bonds, so also there are correspondence subsisting between souls, despite the separation of distance.—*Collated by Kansas City Star.*

Barbarians and Books.

Canadian Indians, Brazilians and Peruvians thought books and letters were spirits of live beings.

Tribes in Africa, South America and Oceanica thought the reader was conversing with the book, and Weddell said a Fuegian put the book to his ear in order to hear the sound of the voice that spoke to the reader.

A Long-Standing Error.

The Universities Press edition of the English bible contains a typographical error, which has remained uncorrected for fifty years. It is in the seventeenth verse of the eleventh chapter of Zachariah which reads: "Woe to the idol shepherd." The word "idol' should be "idle."—*New York Tribune.*

Love's Young Dream.

Little girl (at school)—"What did the teacher send you here for?"

Little boy—"She said I was bad, and must come over and sit with the girls."

"I like you. Can you stay long?"

"Guess not. I wasn't very bad,"

"Well, you be badder next time."

No Uncertainty About It.

Adult Son—"Mother, does a girl mean to encourage or discourage a man when she——" Mother—"My son, there is no need of going into details. When a girl starts out to either encourage or discourage a man, the man never has any doubt about what she means."

Strategy.

Vera Wiley—I'm afraid it would be better not to speak to papa just yet, Jack. Wait until next week.

Jack Door—But why?

Vera Wiley—My milliner's bill will be in then, and he may look upon your suit with more favor.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1889.

FIRE PROTECTION.

The question of having proper fire protection was again brought forcibly to the minds of our citizens on Saturday evening. Had we an ordinary well-equipped fire department, costing about $3,000, it would have saved to one of our citizens, exclusive of the loss to his busines, *two-thirds of its total cost.* Here is a lesson for our citizens to think over. Just think of it. Two such fires would pay for a first-class hand fire engine, 600 feet of hose, a hose reel, a hook and ladder truck with fittings, and would go a long way towards putting down good water tanks at convenient places throughout the village, and one more would build an engine house and town hall combined. These are solid, practical, incontrovertible facts!

Another important consideration is the saving in insurance which would be effected by having proper fire protection. This subject was dealt with in the columns of the ENTERPRISE a few weeks ago, but a few words would not now be amiss. Fully one-half per cent. would be saved to nearly every person carrying insurance, and *no one would need to carry more than three-quarters as much insurance* on stock and buildings as at present, because the risk would be materially lessened.

Too much importance cannot be attached to the fact that persons wishing to start manufactories of any kind do not care to come to a place where there is no chance in the world to save their buildings from fire, should it once get a start. The first question a man asks when about to start in a new place, is "What fire protection have you got?" And when he gets no better answer than "Two tin pails and a water trough," nine times out of ten he will go to a more enterprising town.

The question arises "How are we to secure this fire protection." We answer, the best, and in fact the only way, is to first get *incorporated* as a village. There would then be a chance to issue debentures for all kinds of local improvements. It would be an easy matter to get incorporated once more if all would work together to that end, and none can dispute the fact that immense benefit would be derived from it.

We would again call the attention of the M. C. R. authorities to the poor train service given Dutton. It is miserable, in fact not much better than that accorded unimportant sidings, and the fact that Dutton, already one of the most important stations on the line between Detroit and St. Thomas, is rapidly growing and has every prospect of continuing to push forward, demands a change. It would cost the company little or nothing to stop all the express trains daily at this station and a large increase in passenger traffic would be the result. Our citizens should urge this matter strongly upon the company and would, no doubt, secure the stopping of nearly every train, and there would then be a chance of securing another mail from the east daily.

The disease which caused the death of three persons within a few days, and which so-called learned physicians declared was nothing more than malignant chicken-pox, has turned out to be pure and simple small-pox, and precautions are at last being taken to prevent the spread of the disease. Those physicians who declared the disease to be chicken-pox, and stuck to that declaration, either wanted to keep the matter quiet for fear of injuring the trade of the place, or did not understand the disease at all. If the first, they are a disgrace to their profession, and if the latter there is not much excuse for them, for after the first death they should have called in a physician of experience to consult with them, and not have allowed the disease to spread.

The collapse of that ten-story building in Chicago would seem to indicate that the fate of Buddenseck in New York has not had the full effect it should have. The constructors of such buildings are to all intents and purposes murderers and should be treated as such.

The Montreal *Witness* is eccentric. It approves of the revolt of the prisoners in the Toronto jail against the rule compelling them to do hard labor, and the reason it gives for its approval is that it is degrading to be compelled to labor against one's will. That is a very strange reason. Most of us have often to work against our will; but hunger and cold are more imperative taskmasters than the governor of the Toronto jail, and nobody (except a few foolish persons of both sexes) considers it degrading to obey when they compel. There are two things more degrading to a prisoner than to be compelled to work. The first is, the fact of his being in prison at all; and the second is, remaining in idleness while he is there.

Growler Holds Forth.

Why did the Council hold their meeting on Tuesday in such an out of the way place? is a question I hear a good many ask. For my part I hunted for half an hour before I could find them and then they were nearly through. A good many citizens were disappointed at not being able to be present.

Now that small-pox is raging on all sides of us what is the matter that people have been allowed to come into the village from places where the disease was known to exist? The Board of Health is now taking proper precautions, but a good deal of trouble might have been saved by beginning sooner. Move a little faster, gentlemen.

The burned sidewalk in front of the Commercial Hotel should at once be replaced, or some forgetful mortal will put his foot in one of the holes and find a resting place in a bed of ashes.

Why is it that so many people throw slops, etc., on the street? Another point for the Board of Health to take up.

GROWLER.

Watchman on Small-pox.

Sir,—What steps are being taken in our village to guard against the terrible pest, the small-pox, that is raging in Fingal? A little more earnestness and some well defined plan to prevent its outbreak among us is absolutely necessary. It will be cheaper, easier and better far to take all needful steps to prevent than it will be to stamp it out if it should unfortunately break out amongst us. Are the people being vaccinated? What about the scholars in the High School from Bismarck or Fingal? Should they not for the time being at least board altogether in the village and not go home at all for a while? While we are free from it let us take all needful steps to keep so. The proper authorities should see to the matter at once. Too much time has already been wasted.

Yours, &c.,
WATCHMAN.

CHOW-CHOW.

Worms cause serious sickness. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup destroys and expels all kinds of worms quickly and surely.

The man who has the weaker side of an argument always makes the most noise. If you want to hear a pig squeal get him penned into a corner.

Pale, weak women need a tonic, strength giving, flesh building medicine like Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine.

Dr. Low's Sulphur Soap is a delightful shampoo. It cleanses the scalp and darkens grey hair.

A stranger called at forty-eight different houses in Cleveland and asked, "Is the boss home?" There was no man home in any instance, and yet forty-seven of the women promptly replied, "Yes sir. What do you want?"

Small sugar-coated Burdock Pills do not gripe or sicken. They are mild and effectual.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to Nicholson, 177 McDougall Street, New York.

"What a pity it is," says a city clergyman, that there are so many sweet sinners and sour saints.

A USEFUL ARTICLE.—"I can certify to the great usefulness of Hagyard's Yellow Oil. We use it for burns, bruises, cuts, sores, rheumatism, sore throat, croup, etc., and recommend it to all as an excellent remedy." T. W. Appleby, Wingham, Ont. All medicine dealers sell Yellow Oil.

The Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia discarded all gew-gaws and circus traps in the opening of the Legislature. We dare say the laws passed will be just as binding.—*Advertiser.*

A FORCIBLE FACT.—Constipation is the most frequent cause of headaches, bad blood, humors, dizziness, vertigo, etc., and because of this should never be allowed to exist. It may be readily cured by using Burdock Blood Bitters, which never fails to cure even the most obstinate and chronic cases."

Mrs. Sally Jump, now living at Coldwater, Mich., was 100 years old on Jan. 24. This is a Jump that bids fair to break the record, as she is in perfect health.

POISON IVY ERUPTION.—For poison ivy eruption and for all burns, sore throat, rheumatism, etc., Mr. C. W. Wood, of Hall's Bridge, Ont., advises the use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which has been in use in his family for years. He regards it as a perfect cure.

THE FIELD OF CHATEAUGUAY.—From this historic ground Mr. Frank Curotte writes that he was greatly afflicted with constipation, together with pain and swelling of his body. "I tried Burdock Blood Bitters, and it gave me immediate relief. I can now sleep well, and can eat heartily without any ill effects.

It is a good rule to accept only such medicines as are known to be worthy of confidence. It has been the experience of thousands that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best medicine ever used for throat and lung diseases.

This winter has been without parallel in more respects than one. There comes from the peach sections news not only that the crop is not destroyed by frost, but that the buds never looked better and the growers regard the prospects as bright. This is the first time in history that such an admission has been made.

AN APT QUOTATION.—From a letter by Mrs. Sullivan, 124 West Ave., Hamilton, Ont.: "After trying a number of medicines for liver complaint, from which I suffered for years, I bought two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and found it a complete cure. My house is never without it.

A Texas steer lifted a carriage and baby off a street and over a high fence in Denver without the least damage. Indeed, the baby cackled with delight over the performance, and the nurse did not have to stop her flirtation with a soldier.

Everybody needs a spring medicine. By using Ayer's Sarsaparilla the blood is thoroughly cleansed and invigorated, the appetite stimulated, and the system prepared to resist the diseases peculiar to the summer months. Ask for Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Take no other.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, and take no other kind.

Luxuriant Hair

Can only be preserved by keeping the scalp clean, cool, and free from dandruff, and the body in a healthful condition. The great popularity of **Ayer's Hair Vigor** is due to the fact that it cleanses the scalp, promotes the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out, and gives it that soft and silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.

Frederick Hardy, of Roxbury, Mass., a gentleman fifty years of age, was fast losing his hair, and what remained was growing gray. After trying various dressings with no effect, he commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "It stopped the falling out," he writes; "and, to my great surprise, converted my white hair (without staining the scalp) to *the same shade of brown* it had when I was 25 years of age."

Ten Years Younger.

Mrs. Mary Montgomery, of Boston, writes: "For years, I was compelled to wear a dress cap to conceal a bald spot on the crown of my head; but now I gladly lay the cap aside, for your Hair Vigor is bringing out a new growth. I could hardly trust my senses when I first found my hair growing; but there it is, and I am delighted. *I look ten years younger.*"

A similar result attended the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor by Mrs. O. O. Prescott, of Charlestown, Mass., Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington, Vt., Mrs. J. J. Burton, of Bangor, Me., and numerous others.

The loss of hair may be owing to impurity of the blood or derangement of the stomach and liver, in which case, a course of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** or of **Ayer's Pills**, in connection with the **Vigor**, may be necessary to give health and tone to all the functions of the body. At the same time, it cannot be too strongly urged that none of these remedies can do much good without a persevering trial and strict attention to cleanly and temperate habits.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

NOTICE TO THE CREDITORS OF ROBERT McBLAIN, DECEASED.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, IN Pursuance of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chap. 110, Sec. 36, that all creditors having claims against the estate of Robert McBlain, deceased, late of the city of London, in Ontario, life insurance agent, who died on or about the 18th day of January, A. D., 1889, are required to send by post, prepaid, or to deliver to George Van Tuyl, of the said city of London—one of the executors of the said Robert McBlain, deceased—on or before the 28th day of February, 1889, their names and addresses and description of their claims duly verified and the securities (if any) held by them. And that after the said date the executors of the said Robert McBlain will proceed to distribute the assets of the said Robert McBlain, deceased, among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as above required. And the said executors will not be liable for the said assets, or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received duly verified by said executor at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 31st day of January, A. D., 1889.

ALBERT O. JEFFERY,
2-21-ph Solicitor for the Executors.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR

Keeps constantly on hand a well assorted stock of

English, Irish, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds,

Which we make to order in the latest style.

Special Bargains in Suitings and Overcoatings for the next 30 days to make room for Spring Importations. Prices moderate.

J. C. HERTEL, DUTTON.

IMPROVED FARM FOR SALE

IN THE

TOWNSHIP OF PELHAM, WELLAND CO.

On account of the ill-health of the proprietor the valuable farm of Samuel Beckett, containing 150 acres of the finest fruit growing land in Ontario, is offered for sale at a bargain. 130 acres are cleared and free from stumps and stones, the balance timbered with chestnut and pine. The soil is a rich sandy loam and the farm is well watered by two wells and three springs. Twelve acres of orchard, consisting of apple, peach, pear and pium trees, and quantity of small fruits. Buildings all first class and cost about $5,000. Only six miles from Welland and half a mile from postoffice, school and church. Apply at once to

J. T. SIFTON, DUTTON.

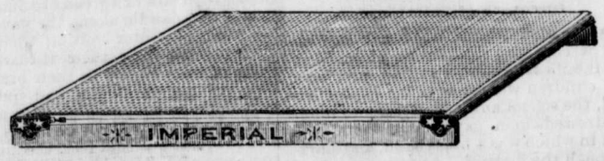
AT COST! AT COST!

Having purchased the entire Stock of Furniture of A. C. Graham, we will sell the same at cost for the

NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

Come one and all and secure some of the grandest bargains ever heard of in Dutton.

Don't fail to secure some of the



BARGAINS IN MATTRESSES.

We have a large stock of the best makes in the market to-day.

In Furniture we take the lead. Our stock of

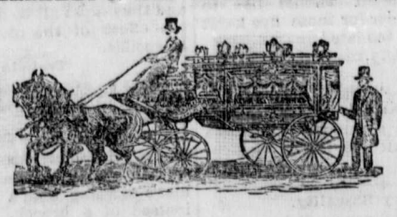
Parlor Suites, Bed-room Suites,



Side-boards, Tables, Chairs, Sofas, &c.

Must be cleared out at once to make room. Call and see us and secure some of the grand bargains we are offering.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES



A full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, etc., kept constantly on hand A first-class Hearse furnished at all funerals. Embalming a specialty. Orders filled night or day.

B. J. SCHULTZ & CO., DUTTON.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Cowal.

About 40 of the relatives and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McCallum assembled at their residence on Wednesday evening last, to do honor to the fifth anniversary of their marriage. Although Mr. and Mrs. McCallum were quite taken by surprise, it was not long before everyone was made to feel at home. After justice was done to the many good things prepared by the ladies the remainder of the evening was spent in music, games, etc. Mr. and Mrs. McCallum were the recipients of many useful presents.

A number of Rev. Mr. Urquhart's congregation assembled in Mr. Crossen's bush, west of the village, on Wednesday, and cut, split and hauled to the manse sufficient wood to last him a year.

Mrs. Webster, an aged lady, died at Mr. A. Murray's on Friday, and was buried on Sunday.

Iona Station.

Messrs. J. T. and Alex. Kerr have their yard nearly filled with logs at present. A large number of teams are working for them.

Mr. McNeil intends calling the annual cheese meeting shortly to make the necessary arrangements for another year's business. Mr. McNeil secured the highest price for cheese last year of any factory in this neighborhood. It is reported that he intends removing to the Station in the spring.

Mr. W. McLandress is busy loading wood at the station here. Mac. intends selling machinery for the Aurora firm again this year, having already secured a goodly number of orders.

Mr. Jos. Brown has purchased a fine roadster, for which he paid a handsome price. Look out for him and his best girl these fine nights.

The churches here were closed on Sunday on account of the small-pox.

Mrs. Mann is visiting at her home in Niagara Falls this week.

Our enterprising merchant, Mr. Campbell, reports business rushing. He intends opening out a large stock of spring goods shortly.

Iona.

Wm. Stidwill, jr., of Wallacetown, has been granted permission to learn telegraphy at Iona Station.

Mrs. Wm. Lumley, of Tilbury, is at present visiting relatives here.

The revival services which have been in progress here the past two weeks, under the management of Messrs. George and Trueman, were closed on Friday evening last.

Our school is getting on nicely with Mr. Piper at the helm.

A pleasant event occured at the residence of Mr. Ben. McIntyre, one day last week, being the marriage of his daughter, Minnie, to Mr. Arthur Silcox, of this place. Mr. Sidney Silcox, brother of the groom, officiated as best man and Miss Lizzie McIntyre, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Mann, pastor of the R. B. Church, in the presence of the relatives of the contracting parties and a number of invited guests. They then left for London to spend their honeymoon. May success follow them through life.

Our esteemed friend Mr. John Lowther, is slowly recovering from a serious attack of inflammation of the lungs, under the careful treatment of Dr. Cascaden.

Small-pox in Fingal has created considerable excitement in our quiet village. The dance that was to have taken place last Friday night was postponed on account of the scare. The churches were also closed on Sunday.

The Southwold Board of Health is enforcing the law. Every person residing in the township is to be vaccinated this week.

Mrs. G. H. Brown returned on Saturday from a visit to her brother in London.

Mr. John Harris, of the Back street, has taken to himself a wife in the person of one Mrs. Fraser. One by one the bachelors for which the Back street is noted are becoming domesticated. John is advising friends, who are shivering in the cold of bachelordom, to go and do likewise.

Harry Brown is now working at his trade in London.

Tyrconnel.

Good sleighing still continues.

A small party of young people assembled at the residence of Mr. T. Wilson Friday evening and spent a few hours in enjoyment, excellent music being furnished by Messrs. Mitchell and McCallum, complete masters of the violin.

Miss Julia Parks is here on a visit to the old homestead.

Mr. J. Thomas is harvesting a large amount of ice this winter. He intends fishing six nets this season.

Messrs. Page & Balsdon have replenished their ice house. They intend fishing three nets one and a half miles west of here.

A young gent here boasts that he is the owner of the fastest animal in this section, "White Stockins," and claims to have driven her from six miles east of Sparta to home, distance 32 miles, in two hours and ten minutes. We regret to hear that she is deaf, which makes her hard to handle, but by the aid of the overdraw check and double bits he holds her under complete control. She is claimed to have a record of 2.40—we presume that this calls for two miles in forty minutes.

Wallacetown.

Miss Cattinach, of Fingal, is visiting her brothers, Messrs. John and Charles. She purposes remaining till the small-pox is over in that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Desmond, of Morpeth, who have been visiting friends in this place, have returned home.

Miss Fullerton, of Montreal, Quebec, lately out from Scotland, is visiting Mrs. D. Kelso.

A meeting of the British and Foreign Bible Society was held in the Methodist Church, Tyrconnel, on Wednesday evening, Feb. 27th. Addresses were delivered by Revs. J. J. Rice, J. Chance, of St. Peter's Church; D. Kelso, Wallacetown; and E. Middleton, Dutton.

Mrs. Dr. Ruthven, who has been confined to her room for the past week, is able to be around again,

Messrs. E. W. McIntyre and Geo. Carter, of St. Thomas, spent Sunday in the village.

The missionary collections in the Presbyterian Church of this place for the last two Sundays amounted to $40.

Misses McLarty & McIntyre have opened a shop on Rose street, in the house owned by Mr. Samuel Stidwell.

Mr. Stidwell has secured the contract for the wood-work of Mr. Donald McKillop's house. Mr. Small has the contract for the brick-work.

Times are quite lively here just now; everybody is getting vaccinated to prevent small-pox spreading.

MiddlemIss.

The olio held in connection with the school here was a decided success. The night was all that could be desired and a large crowd was in attendance. Although the programme was rather lengthy the audience kept the very best of order. D. A. McNabb, of Cowal, occupied the chair and in a few but very well chosen remarks introduced those who took part. Among the speakers were Messrs. A. P. McDougald, Dr. McAlister, C. A. Anderson, Jno. McVicar and others. The meeting broke up about 11 o'clock after having spent one of the most profitable evening's of the season.

Quite an interesting time was had in the village on Thursday last over the election of a trustee to represent the village. Louis Beach and John Burdon were proposed for the honorable position. Each man worked as hard as possible, but when the poll closed it was found that Mr. Burdon came out victorious by a majority of 1.

Coyne's Corners.

The literary society, which was started about three weeks ago, is increasing very fast. The programme rendered last Friday evening was excellent. The programme for next Friday evening will consist of readings, recitations, singing, music on the violin and debate—"Resolved that Fire has done more damage than Water." Thos. Garbutt will occupy the chair.

A number of young ladies and gentlemen of this place and Wallacetown attended a surprise party at Mr. D. Clarke's, Clearville, Thursday. A pleasant time was had and all came away well pleased. They arrived home in time to sit down to breakfast on Friday morning.

Mr. D. McKillop is getting the material drawn on his premises for the erection of a brick house.

Messrs. D. McGugan and Wm. Crehan, who were injured about a week ago in the woods, are improving slowly.

The Session of the Wallacetown Presbyterian Church met at the residence of Mr. Alex. Clark, Tuesday evening.

Dunwich Council.

A special meeting of Dunwich Council was held in the office of D. C. Clay on Tuesday afternoon for the purpose of forming a Board of Health and considering the small-pox question, with Reeve A. J. Leitch in the chair.

After a short discussion it was moved by D. McLean, seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that this Council do hereby appoint a Board of Health composed of the following persons;—The Reeve, Clerk, Daniel McPherson, L. W. McIntyre and R. S. McMillan, that D. C. Leitch, M. D., be appointed medical health officer, and that Alex. McRae and Wm. Thomas be appointed sanitary inspectors, for the year 1889. Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by D. McLean, that this Council recommend the vaccination or re-vaccination of all persons resident in this municipality who have not been vaccinated within seven years, and that the Council order that such vaccination or re-vaccination be enforced immediately should the Board of Health deem such measure necessary, and the Reeve is hereby authorized to issue a proclamation and give requisite notice on recommendation of the Board of Health. Carried.

A somewhat lengthy discussion took place on the Murray-McCallum road dispute, and securing concrete tile for culverts, but both matters were left over until the next meeting, and the Council adjourned to meet on March 18th, at 10 o'clock a. m, sharp.

Dutton Cheese Factory.

At the annual meeting of the patrons of the Dutton cheese factory, held at the Nelson House, on Saturday, 23rd inst., the auditors' report showed that 983,000 lbs. of milk had been received at the factory last season, from which 91,197 lbs. of cheese had been manufactured, taking an average of 10-77 lbs. of milk to a lb. of cheese. The cheese was sold for $8.659.01 or an average of 9½c. per lb. For the coming season the same terms as last year were adopted, unless 60 tons of cheese could be obtained, in which case the making will be lowered ¼c. per lb. W. A. Ostrander was appointed secretary, James McDougall, treasurer, R. S. McMillan, salesman, Jas. E. Granam and Andrew Goldie, auditors. The meeting was well attended, and everything passed off quietly and satisfactorily.

A church organ is making trouble among the Presbyterians at Arkona.

No Universal Remedy

has yet been discovered; but, as at least four-fifths of human diseases have their source in **Impure Blood,** a medicine which restores that fluid from a depraved to a healthy condition comes as near being a universal cure as any that can be produced. **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** affects the blood in each stage of its formation, and is, therefore, adapted to a greater variety of complaints than any other known medicine.

Boils and Carbuncles,

which defy ordinary treatment, yield to Ayer's Sarsaparilla after a comparatively brief trial.

Mr. C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., writes that for years he was afflicted with boils which caused him much suffering. These were succeeded by carbuncles, of which he had several at one time. He then began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles, the carbuncles disappeared, and for six years he has not had even a pimple.

That insidious disease, **Scrofula,** is the fruitful cause of innumerable complaints, **Consumption** being only one of many equally fatal. Eruptions, ulcers, sore eyes, glandular swellings, weak and wasted muscles, a capricious appetite, and the like, are pretty sure indications of a scrofulous taint in the system. Many otherwise beautiful faces are disfigured by pimples, eruptions, and unsightly blotches, which arise from impure blood, showing the need of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to remedy the evil.

All sufferers from blood disorders should give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial,—avoiding all powders, ointments, and washes, and especially cheap and worthless compounds, which not only fail to effect a cure, but more frequently aggravate and confirm the diseases they are fraudulently advertised to remedy.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

Burdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

FARMERS, MILLERS AND ENGINE OWNERS.

I AM now introducing the newest invention of the day, a Grinder that will grind small grains or corn with the husk on without having to stop the engine to change. The plates are self-sharpening and the machine is so constructed that if a piece of iron should get into it it would be pushed down through the safety bottom without danger of breaking. One can be seen running in the grist mill at Essex Centre. Railway fare will be deducted from price of the Grinder to those coming from a distance to see it work, on placing their order. I will be at the Royal Hotel, Essex Centre, every Saturday. Circular sent on application.

J. G. SLOANE, North Ridge, Ont.



FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to

D. McINTYRE, Dutton,

or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.

March, 22, 1888. tf

1889 | SPRING! | 1889

HOCKIN & POOL.

We have on hand and in transit

THE NEW NOVELTIES IN DRESS GOODS

and Trimmings

Together with the most approved styles of

-: LADIES' HATS AND BONNETS :-

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

We intend to fully sustain our established reputation as headquarters for the above goods, and no efforts will be spared to increase the very large volume of business done last year.

Our special purchases from the Mills of

Cottons, Cottonades, Ducks and Denims

Enable us to give our customers the

VERY BEST VALUE IN THE TRADE.

Our constant aim in purchases is to buy goods so that we are in a position to give our customers the very closest prices and

THE | BEST | SATISFACTION

Our Special Importations

—OF—

-: SCOTCH -:- TWEEDS :-

Together with our immense range of Canadian, will enable us to satisfy you in selecting

YOUR SPRING SUIT!

We guarantee satisfaction in every particular.

Our Grocery Department

Under the management of MR. D. CAMPBELL, is kept full of the CHOICEST GOODS and

OUR - NEW - SEASON'S - TEAS

Are unsurpassed for their excellence of flavor.

As we pay the Highest Market Price for your Produce, and as we have a magnificent variety of Goods to select from, it is decidedly in your interest to trade with us the coming year.

Respectfully yours,

HOCKIN | & | POOL.

ICE CREAM AND HEAVEN.

A Trance Prodigy Eats the One and Thinks She is in the Other.

A Harrisburg, Pa., despatch says: Hundreds of people are still flocking to the residence of John Parthemore, at Steelton, where little Lillie Bodmer is lying in what is denominated a religious trance. Her form is rigid. She constantly stares upward and claims to be in communication with God. Lillie is said to have been converted on the 1st inst. at a revival at Steelton. Her religious fervor was followed by a calm, which was succeeded by the trance. The physicians are unable to prescribe any treatment, and the only things she has eaten since her confinement are oranges and ice cream. She seems to believe herself in heaven and almost constantly speaks of Christ. She recognizes no one by name. While talking of objects which she claims to see in the spirit world she will stop suddenly, her form will become rigid, her eyeballs roll upward and remain fixed, and her hands and her arms continue stiff in whatever position they happen to be when she sinks into the trance. She was asked by Rev. Mr. Keefer where she had been, and she replied:

"Oh! I have been flying around with Jesus. We have been to High Spire, Highland, Harrisburg and Steelton. Oh! we have been all around."

She never received any education, a fact to be noticed in her formation of sentences. Upon returning to consciousness from one of her trances, during which she had wept, she was asked what made her cry. Her answer was, "Oh! I was praying for my relatives."

When any one speaks to her she does not look at them, but feels for their hands and takes them in hers. She has never read the Bible; yet whenever she is asked by any one who holds her hands about certain Biblical doctrines she will answer in an intelligent manner. When asked a question she cannot answer she says, "Wait, I'll ask Jesus."

Then she turns her head to the wall, her lips move, and a little later she gives the correct answer. She speaks of the Lord with perfect freedom and assurance, and is extremely affectionate with those who talk to her. The girl never gets any spasms, is not hysterical and does not grow weak. She is wholly without pain.

Said the Rev. Mr. Keefer, her pastor—"It is a wonderful case, but it is no mental aberration. I am not a Spiritualist in any sense of the word, but I do believe that this girl has direct communication with the spirit world. She is with them; she speaks to them; she is a direct manifestation of the divine power. I could give you columns of strange things that she has told about people whom she never knew. She has described heaven, and she does not believe she is on earth. It is a great mystery, indeed."

Other doctors speak from a purely medical point of view, and say that the girl's mind is unbalanced.

IN A BAD BOX.

A Railway Car Takes Fire and the Passengers have an Exciting Time.

A Paris cable says: A very startling accident occurred at daybreak yesterday to the express train Le Rapids coming from Nice to Paris. As the train reached a point about five miles south of Dijon, passengers in the new carriage, in which the compartments communicate with each other, noticed a strong smell of something burning. The carriage was heated, not with the usual hot water foot-warmers, but with a system of hot-air currents that permeated under the floor of the compartments. One passenger, at ten minutes past 6, noticed that flames were darting up from the floor. The night had been terribly cold, and the wind had blown the gas out. The passengers pulled at the knob of the alarm signal, but the signal did not work, it being jammed or frozen. There were twelve persons in the carriage. The flames were increasing with frightful rapidity. The floor of the train was one mass of glowing embers. The passengers jumped upon the seats and shrieked for the guard. The train began to slow up for the station of Dijon. The guard noticed the smoke and at once stopped the train. The flames were already curling about the seats and cushions. The passengers at once jumped out of the carriage, some of them leaving their luggage behind them. The rest of the train went on to Dijon for assistance, leaving the passengers and a few employees in a shed near the track, where the carriage soon became a bonfire and was completely destroyed, together with a portion of the passengers' hand-bags.

Her Longest Sleep Approaching.

An Attica, N. Y., telegram says: Mrs. Emma Althouse, who awoke on February 6th from a 35 days' trance, is in a precarious condition and can live only a few days longer, according to the opinion of local physicians. On coming out of her long trance she partook of some nourishment and then went to sleep again, remaining unconscious for a day. She seemed very sleepy and artificial means were tried to keep her awake when she was aroused from this nap, but she had several short sleeps. She is now awake and has been so for four days, but her condition is extremely pitiful. She is unable to move and her efforts to whisper to her sisters are unavailing. Efforts to feed her even liquid food must now be given up, for a drop of water or warm milk sets her to coughing in a feeble, painful way that seems likely to result fatally at any moment. These attempts at nourishing the sleeping woman have been followed by fainting fits, lasting 10 or 15 minutes.

Civil Service Reform.

Lady (to applicant for coachman)—Are you an Englishman?

Applicant—No, mum; I was born in Ireland, but I've lived so long in Ameriky that I s'pose I do seem quite English, you know.—*Harper's Bazar*

Thanks; We're Busy.

Perhaps those who are fond of tongue-twisting sentences may like to repeat the following correctly and rapidly:

The swan swam over the river; swim, swan, swim;
The swan swam back again; well swam, swan!

His full name is George Ernest John Maria Boulanger.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

The following Bills were introduced and read the first time:

Mr. French—Respecting actions at law.

Mr. Fraser—To amend the Ontario Shop Regulation Act.

Mr. McAndrews—To amend the Act respecting mortgages and sales of personal property.

Mr. Conmee—Respecting the town of Port Arthur.

The Bill respecting voters' lists (Mr. Fraser) was again considered in Committee of the Whole, for the purpose of receiving some verbal amendments.

Mr. Meredith wished the Bill amended so that voters who were challenged and summoned to attend before the County Court should not be struck off the lists unless the Judge had reasonable ground for thinking that their votes were open to question. Under the present law voters were summoned by wholesale, and often advised not to attend, so that their names might be struck off.

Mr. Gibson (Huron) said the persons who did not attend had, as a rule, no right to vote.

Mr. Fraser said that it was almost invariable that in cases where persons could not attend the gentlemen on their side were always ready to show that their names should not be struck off. He proposed as an amendment that, if objections to voters' names appeared vexatious or frivolous to the judge, he might order appellant to pay the costs before proceeding.

This amendment was carried.

Mr. Meredith asked the hon. member for North Middlesex when his Bill respecting the women's franchise would be brought up for a second reading.

Mr. Waters—The week after next.

Mr. Ingram's Bill to amend the Assessment Act by making it clear that the Legislature intended to exempt incomes to the amount of $700 was read the second time.

The following Bills were introduced and read a first time:

Mr. Bronson—To enable the city of Ottawa to issue debentures for the building of waterworks.

Mr. Smith—To confirm the title of the County of York to the York toll roads.

Mr. Whitney—To amend the Ditches and Water Courses Act; also to amend the Election Act; also to amend the Act respecting seduction.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton)—Respecting the Pharmacy Act.

Mr. Meredith—Respecting the London Street Railway Company; also, to authorize the Synod of the Diocese of Huron to sell certain lands; also, to amend the Ontario Insurance Act; also, to amend the Ontario Judicature Act; also, to amend the Act respecting building societies; also, to amend the Act respecting arbitrations.

Mr. Marter—Respecting a by-law of the town of Gravenhurst.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton) brought down the report of the Minister of Education for 1888 and the public accounts for 1888; also the report of the Niagara Falls Park Commissioners.

Mr. Ross (Huron) said the Estimates would be ready by Wednesday, and he hoped to make his financial statement on Thursday.

On the order for the third reading of the Bill respecting voters' lists (Mr. Fraser),

Mr. Meredith moved an amendment in the line of his amendment which was proposed in Committee of the Whole and defeated, to the effect that the judge is not to strike off the name of a person from the voters' lists unless there is reasonable ground for the belief that the right of such person to vote is fairly open to question.

Mr. Fraser said the law as it stood had been found to work well both in Ontario and the Dominion. The county judge would not strike off a name merely for non-attendance if it were shown that such name ought to be on the voters' lists. The amendment would lead to numerous evils.

Mr. French favored the amendment.

Mr. Hudson said that in the township of Hungerford 63 names were attested against in one polling division and subpœnaed. Some of the men denounced were old residents. Nothing was lost, however, in these cases, as they were defended.

The House divided and the amendment was lost.

YEAS—Messrs. Biggar, Blyth, Clancey, Clarke, E. F. (Toronto), Clarke, H. E. (Toronto), Craig, Creighton, Cruess, Fell, French, Hammell Hess, Hudson, Ingram, Kerns, Lees, Marter, Meacham, Meredith, Metcalf, Miller, Monk, Morgan, Ostrom, Preston, Rorke, Smith (Frontenac), Stewart, Tooley, Whitney, Wil loughby, Wood (Hastings), Wylie—33.

NAYS—Messrs. Allan, Armstrong, Balfour, Ballantyne, Blezard, Bronson, Caldwell, Chisholm, Clarke (Wellington), Conmee, Dack, Dance, Davis, Drury, Ferguson, Field, Fraser, Freeman, Garson, Gibson (Hamilton), Gibson (Huron), Gilmour, Gould, Graham, Harcourt, Hardy, Lees, Lyon, McKay, McMahon, Mack, Master, Morin, Mowat, Murray, O'Connor, Pacaud, Phelps, Rayside, Ross (Huron), Ross (Middlesex), Smith (York), Snider, Sprague, Stratton, Waters, Wood (Brant)—47.

The Bill then passed its third reading.

Mr. Fraser moved that 3,000 copies of the list be printed and distributed among the members.—Carried.

The House went into committee of the whole on Mr. Fraser's Bill to amend the Workman's Compensation for Injuries Act, Mr. Harcourt in the chair.

Mr. Meredith opposed clause 13 on the ground that it would be better to have the clause relating to notice thrown out altogether.

Mr. Fraser explained that although the Act was for the purpose of protecting the workingmen, yet it would be as well to protect the employer to a certain extent also.

Mr. Hudson wanted to know if the Act applied to threshing machines, sawing machines and cheese factories.

Mr. Fraser said it did, and added that although a number of actions had been tried under the English Act, in most cases the compensation recovered was not excessive.

The committee rose and reported the Bill.

The Bill to amend the Ontario Factories Act was passed through Committee of the Whole without amendment.

Mr. Wood (Brant) asked if it is the intention of the Government during the present session to take any steps towards granting the prayer of the petition of certain chiefs of the Six Nation Indians respecting the practice of medicine.

Mr. Mowat said he did not quite understand how far the petition asked for relief, but would be glad to confer with his hon. friend on the subject.

The following Bills were introduced and read the first time:

Mr. Bronson—To amend the Act respecting assignments, etc., by insolvent persons; also to amend the Municipal Act; also to amend the Act for the protection of game and fur-bearing animals.

Mr. Whitney—To amend the Act respecting mortgages and sale of personal property.

Mr. Dryden—To amend the Act imposing taxes on dogs for the protection of sheep.

A message was received from His Honor the Lieut.-Governor transmitting the estimates for the year.

The following is the summary of the estimated expenditure of the Province for the current year:

Civil Government	$ 212,145 00
Legislation	120,050 00
Administration of Justice	365,316 51
Education	588,872 00
Public Institutions, Maintenance	736,084 16
Immigration	6,850 00
Agricu ture	142,287 00
Hospitals and Charities	120,528 66
Maintenance and Repairs of Government and Departmental Buildings.	64,140 66
Public Buildings—	
(1) Repairs	31,100 00
(2) Capital Account	440,536 67
Public Works—	
(1) Repairs	11,600 00
(2) Capital Account	19,159 00
Colonization Roads	98,150 00
Charges on Crown Lands	101,900 00
Refund Account	25,557 66
Statute Consolidation	1,000 00
Miscellaneous Expenditure	76,641 23
Unforeseen and Unprovided	50,000 00
Total Current Expenditure, 1889	$2,628,515 22
On Capital Account	557,845 67
Other purposes	25,557 66
Amount of Estimates	$3,211,918 55
Amount of Estimates, 1888	3 125,804 12
Total Expenditure, 1888	3,536,248 46

Mr. Ross (Huron), on moving that the House go into Committee of Supply on the estimates, said he would follow his usual custom of giving a plain statement of the transactions of the previous year.

The receipts for the year 1888 were as follows:

Subsidy	$1,116 872 80
Specific grant	80,000 00
	$1,196,872 80
Interest on capital held and debts due by the Dominion to Ontario.	$ 279,111 10
Interest on investments	55,331 95
	$ 334,443 05
Crown Lands Department—	
Crown lands	$ 77,071 40
Clergy lands	8,347 49
Common school lands	11,395 15
Grammar school lands	2,445 20
Rent *re* lands	10 00
In suspense *re* lands	18,771 42
Woods and forests	1,316,139 09
Casual fees	1,763 74
Refunds *re* destitute settlers	396 79
Refunds *re* settlers' homesteads	114 80
	$1,436,454 58
Algoma taxes	$ 2,282 26
Law stamps	81,044 50
Licenses	233,886 19
Education department	33,173 74
Public Institutions' revenue—	
Toronto Lunatic Asylum	$ 38,667 23
London " "	19,792 96
Hamilton " "	6,463 34
Kingston " "	3,748 58
Orillia " "	1,477 47
Reformatory for females	4,354 80
" " boys	515 50
Central Prison	27,727 29
Deaf and Dumb Institute	150 00
	$ 102,897 17
Casual revenue—	
Provincial Secretary's department.	$ 9,336 28
Fines, etc	3,370 79
Insurance Company's fees	665 00
Surrogate Court fees	1,335 50
Division " "	2,040 99
Official Gazette	8,473 18
Private bills	2,355 50
Statutes	6,968 95
" Index	54 00
Incidentals	124 80
	$ 34,714 90
Insurance Company's assessments.	$ 3,020 53
Removal of patients	9,083 57
	$ 12,104 10
London L. A., insurance	1,279 94
Deaf and Dumb Institute, insurance	336 42
Agricultural College, sale of furniture	113 25
Lake Nipissing Works, sale of scow	400 00
Drainage works assessments	15,041 52
Municipal loan fund	4,000 00
	$3,489,044 42
Drainage debentures	31,758 44
Drainage debentures, tile	3,398 56
Orillia L. A., mortgage	1,500 00
Mimico farm, mortgage	2,386 84
Toronto L. A., sale of lands	30,471 81
New Parliament Buildings fund	28,861 71
	$3,587,421 78

The expenditure for 1888 had been:

Civil Government	$ 200,685 24
Legislation	127,030 77
Administration of Justice	373,898 80
Education	573,465 30
Public Institutes Maintenance	721,602 69
Immigration	7,952 39
Agriculture	137,054 46
Hospitals and Charities	113,686 14
Repairs and Maintenance P. B.	69,229 54
Public Buildings	291,423 56
Public Works	42,870 71
Colonization Roads	112,273 56
Charges on Crown Lands	96,734 47
Consolidation of Statutes	31,394 99
Miscellaneous	74,030 67
Refunds	27,703 73
Ordinary Expenditure under Supply Bill	$ 3,007,037 02
Drainage Debentures	47,684 92
Tile Debentures	11,100 00
Railway Aid Certificates	247,962 14
Annuity Certificates	52,200 00
Widows' Pensions	11,041 15
New Parliament Buildings	159,203 23
	$3,536,248 46
1. Direct Investment—	
Dominion 6 per cent. bonds	$ 200,000 00
Market value over par value	14,000 00
	$ 214,000 00
Drainage 5 per cent. Debentures, invested 31st December, 1888	$ 205,381 17
Tile Drainage 5 per cent. Debentures, invested 31st December, 1888	72,948 61
Drainage Works—Municipal Assessment	242,228 77
	$ 520,558 55
	$ 734,558 55
2. Capital held and debts due by the Dominion to Ontario, bearing interest—	
U. C. Grammar School Fund (2 Vict., Cap. 10)	$ 312,769 04
U. C. Building Fund (18 Sect., Act. 1854)	1,472,391 41
Land Improvement Fund (see award)	124,685 18
Common School Fund (Consol. Stats., Cap. 26)—proceeds realized to 1st July, 1867, $1,520,959.24—after deducting Land Improvement Fund portion belonging to Ontario	891,201 74
Capital declared owing to the late Province of Canada by the Dominion Act (47 Vict., Cap. 4)—$5,397,503.13, bearing interest at 5 per cent. Ontario's proportion on basis of award as advised by Finance Department	2,848,289 52
Ontario's share of library (see award)	105,541 00
	$5,754,877 89
3. Other debts due to the Province—	
Balance *re* Municipal Loan Fund debts	850 00
Balance *re* Mimico lots	3,225 00
	$ 4,075 00
4. Bank balances—	
Current accounts	$ 57,364 39
Special deposits	571,579 75
	$ 628,944 14
Total	$7,122,455 58
LIABILITIES PRESENTLY PAYABLE.	
1. Balance due to municipalities *re* surplus distribution	$ 1,291 34
2. Balance due to municipalities *re* Land Improvement Fund—Interest	3,256 57
3. Quebec's share of Common School Fund, made up as follows—	
Collections to 31st December, 1888, on account of lands sold between 14th June, 1853, and 6th March, 861	$ 889,485 03
Less 6 per cent., cost of management	53,369 10
	$ 836,115 93
Less one-quarter for Land Improvement Fund	209,028 98
	$ 627,086 95
Collections to 31st December, 1888, on sales made since 6th March, 1861	$ 317,594 09
Less 6 per cent., cost of management	19,055 64
	$ 298,538 45
	$ 925,625 40
Quebec's proportion, according to population of 1881	$ 383,257 82
Total	$ 387,805 73
Surplus of assets after deducting liabilities presently payable	$6,734,649 85
Subsidy	$1,196,872 80
Interest on capital held and debts due by the Dominion to Ontario	279,111 10
Interest on investments	50,000 00
	$ 329,111 10
Crown Lands Department—	
Crown Lands	$ 83 000 00
Clergy Lands	5,000 00
Common School Lands	10,000 00
Grammar School Lands	2,000 00
Woods and Forests	1,000,000 00
	$ 1,100,000 00
Public Institutions—	
Toronto Lunatic Asylum	$ 38,500 00
London " "	10,000 00
Kingston " "	3,500 00
Hamilton " "	7,000 00
Orillia " "	1,400 00
Reformatory for Females	4,000 00
Reformatory for Boys	700 00
Central Prison	32,000 00
Deaf and Dumb Institute	150 00
	$ 97,250 00
Education Department	22,000 00
Casual revenue	34,000 00
Licenses	260,000 00
Law stamps	75,000 00
Algoma taxes	3,000 00
Drainage assessment	20,000 00
Municipal Loan Fund	850 00
Toronto Asylum lands	185,000 00
Insurance Companies' assessments.	3,000 00
Assessment of counties *re* removal of lunatics	6,000 00
Total	$3,332,083 90

The following Bills were introduced and read the first time:

Mr. Mowat—Respecting the limited liabilities of incorporated companies; also respecting oaths under the Manhood Suffrage Act; also respecting certain matters under the Land Titles Act; also respecting registry offices.

Mr. Gibson (Huron), in moving for a return of copies of all correspondence relating to the Land Improvement Fund between the Governments of Ontario and Quebec, said many townships in his constituency were waiting the payment of these moneys from the fund, and as they had waited thirty years for a settlement, he suggested that a suit be brought against the Dominion Government so as to expedite affairs.

Mr. Mowat said it was a debateable question whether these moneys belonged to the Province. There had been no authoritative decision on this point. A suit would be a good way to bring about a decision, and one could be instituted against the Dominion, which would in that case represent Quebec. Until the right of the Province to the fund was established, the Government could not make any advances to the municipalities.

Mr. Meredith said the delay was a very serious one, and if the Government had paid as much attention to this matter as they had to the dry husks of the Inter-Provincial resolutions, more practical benefit would have been derived. Had the compact then entered into between the two Provinces already been broken? The twain had then been locked in each other's arms in unity, yet, although so much money had been expended in bringing about such cordial relations, Ontario still could not get her rights from Quebec.

Mr. O'Connor thought the Government should bring this matter to an issue. The matter was one of vital importance to the people of Western Ontario.

Mr. Ross (Huron) said the Government had been very urgent in pressing the claims of the municipalities. So far as Ontario was concerned the Government had always carried out the agreement with the settlers.

Mr. Creighton also expressed the hope that the matter would be pressed by the Government.

Mr. Blyth complained bitterly of the delay in settling with the municipalities.

The motion was adopted.

On the order for the second reading of the Bill to amend the Assessment Act (Mr. O'Connor),

Mr. Meredith pointed out that the objection to the Bill, which gave the smaller municipalities power to conduct their own sale of land for taxes, was that they had no means for preserving the evidences of title like the county towns.

Mr. Ross (Huron) thought that many evils would result from the practice recommended by the Bill. Under the present system there was more competition in the sales of lands held by the County Treasurer.

Mr. Balfour said that the present system enabled speculators to get rich at the expense of the people. The lands were often advertised in some obscure paper; the people from the locality concerned often knew nothing about it, and did not attend. The speculators attended, clubbed together, and bought it at their own prices.

Mr. Wood supported the Act. He agreed with Mr. Balfour that the sales should be held in the townships. In his township it would be almost impossible for people living in the outlying municipalities to attend these sales owing to the expense of travel.

Mr. Dack supported the Bill.

Mr. Phelps said he represented a county where there was more land sold in this way than in any other county in Ontario. Many hardships were entailed under the present Act.

The Bill was read a second time and referred to the Municipal Committee.

Mr. Waters moved the second reading of the Bill for the abolition of assessment on personal property.

Mr. Fraser suggested that all the Bills dealing with the vital question of assessment be taken up together one day, and passed upon by the House before being referred to the Municipal Committee.

Mr. Meredith agreed with the hon. gentleman.

Mr. Waters agreed to withdraw the motion for the second reading.

Mr. Bishop moved the second reading of the Bill to amend the Act respecting insurance companies. The Bill proposed to permit fire insurance companies to contract for any term not exceeding five years.

Mr. Gibson (Huron) supported the Bill, but suggested that the terms should be three and five years, so as not to confuse the inspector.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton) said that the Bill was opposed by insurance companies and associations. It was desirable that there should be uniformity in the term of insurance.

The Bill was read the second time.

The following Bills were read the second time:

To amend the Act respecting the establishment of municipal institutions in the Districts of Algoma, Muskoka, Parry Sound, Manitoulin, Nipissing, Thunder Bay and Rainy River—Mr. Lyon.

To amend the Municipal Act—Mr. Ferguson.

To amend the Municipal Act—Mr. O'Connor.

Causes for Divorce in the States.

"Attempt on life," in Illinois.

"Fugitive from justice," in Virginia.

"Ungovernable temper," in Kentucky.

"Parties can not live in peace and union," in Utah.

"Any gross neglect of duty," in Kansas and Ohio.

"Mental incapacity at time of marriage," in Georgia.

Wilful desertion for five years is a cause in two States.

"Gross misbehavior or wickedness," in Rhode Island.

Fraud and fraudulent contract is a cause in nine States.

Imprisonment for felony is a cause in all States except ten.

"Refusal of wife to remove into the State," in Tennessee.

Absence without being heard from is a cause in several States.

Wilful desertion for three years is a cause in fourteen States.

Physical inability is a cause in all States and Territories except ten.

Wilful desertion for one year is a cause in fifteen States and Territories.

"Habitual indulgence in violent and ungovernable temper," in Florida.

Habitual drunkenness is a cause in all States and Territories except ten.

Settled aversion, which tends to destroy all peace and happiness, in Kentucky.

"Husband notoriously immoral before marriage, unknown to wife," in West Virginia.

"Three years with any religious society that believes the marriage relation unlawful," in Massachusetts.

"Joining any religious sect that believes marriage unlawful, and refusing to cohabit six months," in Hampshire.

"Such indignities as render life burdensome," in Missouri, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Washington Territory and Wyoming.

The violation of the marriage vow a cause for absolute divorce excepting in South Carolina and New Mexico, which have no divorce laws.

"Cruel treatment, outrages or excesses such as to render their living together insupportable," in Arkansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Missouri, Tennessee and Texas.

Cruel and abusive treatment is a cause in all States and Territories except New Jersey, New Mexico, New York, North Carolina, South Carolina, Virginia and West Virginia.

Failure of the husband to provide, no time specified, is a cause in nine States, for one year it is a cause in five States, and for two years it is all that is necessary in two States.

Templar Union.

Bro. Thomas Lawless, Grand Secretary of the Independent Order of Good Templars, has returned from London. In conversation he stated that the executives of the Royal Templars and the Independent Order devoted several hours to a discussion of the question of Union, for a long time almost hopeless of results. Finally the following basis of union, moved by Bro. Thos. Lawless and seconded by Dr. Oronhyatekha was adopted by a vote of 8 to 4:

First—That the first or Templar degree of the I.O.G.T. and the first or Royal degree of the R. T. of T. be united for the prosecution of temperance missionary work, adopting the name, ritual and organic form of the Good Templars.

Second—That the benefit department of the I. O. G. T. be united with the Select degree of the Royal Templars, adopting the name, ritual and methods of that body as far as practicable.

Third—That the Knight Templars of Temperance be a part of the united body, and preserve so far as possible the present name, form and ceremonies.

Fourth—That membership in the I. O. G. T. be essential to admission to and continuance of membership in the second and third bodies.

Fifth—That each of the organizations retain its own officers and continue to be governed by its own laws.

Sixth—That the Dominion Council of the R. T. of T. shall be the supreme governing body of the benefit and knight degrees and occupy the position of a Worthy Grand Lodge.

All the I. O. G. T. representatives and three of the eight R. T. of T. voted for the motion. W. W. Buchanan presided.

Letting Bad Enough Alone.

Exceedingly Long Patient—"I say, doctor, are you going to put that mustard plaster on my feet to draw the pain from my head?"

Doctor—"Yes. Why?"

Exceedingly Long Patient—"Well, I bject. I'd rather have it where it is than rawn down through six feet and five inches of new territory."

Mr. Cameron, train-master at Rat Portage, has been appointed assistant superintendent of the Moosejaw division of the Canadian Pacific.

The Devil.

Men don't believe in the devil now as their fathers used to do
They've forced the door of the broadest creed to let his majesty through;
There isn't a print of his cloven foot or a fiery dart from his brow
To be found in earth or air to-day, for the world has voted so.
But who is mixing the fatal draught that palsies heart and brain,
And loads the earth of each passing year with ten hundred thousand slain?
Who blights the bloom of the land to-day with the fiery breath of hell,
If the devil isn't and never was? Won't somebody rise and tell?
Who dogs the steps of the toiling saint, and digs the pits for his feet?
Who sows the tares in the field of time whenever God sows His wheat?
The devil is voted not to be, and of course the thing is true;
But who is doing the kind of work the devil alone should do?
We are told he is not going about as a roaring lion now;
But whom shall we hold responsible for the everlasting row
To be heard in home, in church, in state, to the earth's remotest bound,
If the devil, by a unanimous vote, is nowhere to be found?
Won't somebody step to the front forthwith and make his bow and show
How the fraud and the crimes of the day spring up, for surely we want to know?
The devil was fairly voted out, and of course the devil is gone,
But simple people would like to know who carries his business on.

—*Atlanta Journal.*

The Conqueror Conquered.

In southern archipelagoes he'd fought the bloody cannibal;
He'd skinned and tanned the crocodile and found him very tanable;
Not a word of fear he'd uttered, not a word and not a syllable,
When he killed the Bengal tiger, and he found him very killable.

He claimed his strength was very great, for bears and lions suitable;
He used to boot the grizzly bear, and found him very bootable;
He claimed in killing monstrous snakes that he was very capable,
No boa-constrictor could escape, for he was unescapable.

In fighting hippopotami he said he was invincible,
No jaguar could make him wince, because he wasn't wincable;
He made the ramping elephant no longer recognizable,
And pulverized the roaring bull, and found him pulverizable.

Just then his wife came in and said, "I'd think it quite commendable,
If you'd come and 'tend the baby; and you'll find him very tendable."
The way she took him by the ear will make this poem readable;
She pulled him out and led him home, and found him very leadable.

THE TYPEWRITER GIRL.

She May Be Slow, But She Generally Comprehends the Situation.

The typewriter girl may sometimes be a little slow, but generally comprehends the situation with neatness and despatch. The Chicago *News* tells this story:

"Darling Bessie," said Mr. Hoover to his lady typewriter, "will you marry me? Since you have come like a gleam of sunshine to gladden my existence I have lived in a radiant light of your ethereal presence and passionately—"

"Please speak a little slower, Mr. Hoover," said the fair typewriter, interrupting him, while her fingers continued to fly over the keys of her machine. "'Ethereal—presence—passionately.' Now I am ready to proceed."

"Great Scott! Miss Caramel," exclaimed her employer, "you are not taking down my offer of marriage on that infernal typewriter, are you?"

"A proposal," shrieked Miss Caramel. "Why, so it is. I didn't notice. I thought you were dictating. Forgive me, dear William. I am yours. And now, since I have made this foolish blunder, please sign this paper and I will keep it as a memento."

The marriage took place according to contract.

Huxley is a Medium.

Prof. Huxley tells the world, through the *Pall Mall Gazette*, what he knows about spiritism. He visited a talented American woman who was a medium, and at first was much impressed with the facility with which she rapped out messages. Summoning his proverbial skepticism to his aid, he redoubled his vigilance, and soon made up his mind that the rapping was done by means of the toe. By patient cultivation of the second toe of each foot, he soon had two light fantastic toes of his own, and soon became a sort of bright rapper himself, and while standing with a group of persons in a parlor had no difficulty in making them believe that the sounds proceeded from all parts of the room. His experience is curiously in line with the revelations made by Miss Fox and Mr. Bishop.

A Horrifying Blunder.

Mrs. De Pink—"Oh! Oh! Oh! I shall go distracted."

Mr. De Pink (springing to her side)—"Merciful heavens! What has happened?"

"The washerwoman has made a mistake and sent me one of Mrs. Westend's lace handkerchiefs."

"Well, what of it?"

"What of it? What of it? Oh you—you——Why, Mrs. Westend must have received my miserably cheap, imitation lace handkerchief, and it has my name on it."

No Painful Contrasts.

Rosalie—"Did you have a nice time at Mrs. Ferguson's the other evening?"

Mabel—"Oh, delightful! But such awfully homely girls as there were there."

Rosalie—"So Mr. Summerly was telling me; he said there wasn't a decent-looking one in the room."

He Had Been.

They were talking about confidence men and relating their experiences, when one of the group turned to the major and asked

"Major, were you ever confidenced?"

"I was," he promptly replied.

"Where?"

"In Chicago."

"When?"

"When I married my second wife."

He Wanted No Credit.

Clerk (calling boy)—Cash!

Countryman—Great turnips, can't you give me time to get my pocketbook out? I don't want no credit? I don't! I am going to pay you cash as soon as I can get at it!

In Furrin' Parts.

Lady—I want a lined cloak, if you please.

Furrier—Yes, Madam. What fur?

Lady—How stupid! Why, to keep me warm, of course.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Mr. Bernard, the newly-elected member for Cariboo, was introduced and took his seat.

Sir Hector Langevin presented the annual report of the Department of State.

Mr. Ellis introduced a Bill to authorize the assessment of the salaries on incomes of persons in the service of Canada. He explained that the object of the Bill was to provide that in places where assessments were levied upon salaries or incomes for municipal or school purposes, the law shall include civil servants.

The Bill was read a first time.

Mr. Bowell, in answer to an inquiry from Mr. Choquette, said that the cost of the preparation of the electoral lists up to the time when the Government Printing Bureau assumed control was $414,574; and the cost since that time had been $21,502. The value of the plant acquired in the bureau was $63,849.

Sir Adolphe Caron, in answer to an inquiry from Mr. Platt, said the Government had agreed to purchase a house in Kingston for the use of the Commandant of the Royal Military College. The price to be paid was $12,500. The house was distant about 2,000 yards from the college.

Mr. Haggart, in answer to an inquiry from Mr. Therien, said it was not the intention of the Government to reduce the rate of postage on letters.

Mr. Bain (Wentworth), in moving for returns respecting the condition and ownership of the Dundas & Waterloo road, called attention to the injury which is being done to traffic in his constituency through the road not being kept in a proper condition, owing to the Government not giving the owner authority to put in checkgates.

Sir Hector Langevin replied that the Government were at present having the ownership investigated, and when that point was settled there would be no more cause for complaint.

Mr. Mulock moved that the House do resolve itself into a committee of the whole to consider the following resolution: That it is expedient to remove the duty on artificial fertilizers and to place them on the free list. He said that under the present duty of 20 per cent. the farmers of Canada were prevented from using artificial fertilizers. When in 1887 it was proposed by the Government to change the duty to a specific one, it was proposed that fertilizers should be placed on the free list. The result was that the Minister of Finance withdrew his motion, and the duty remained the same. The time had now arrived when it was the duty of the House to consider whether it was not in the interests of the Canadian farmer that this tax should be removed. It was a direct burden upon the farmer, and was wholly indefensible as a matter of political economy.

The following Bills were introduced:

A Bill to incorporate the Assets & Debenture Company of Canada—Mr. Edgar.

A Bill to incorporate the Ottawa & Montreal Boom Company—Mr. Girouard.

A Bill to incorporate the Dominion Life Assurance Company—Mr. Trow.

A Bill to incorporate the Assiniboine & Edmonton Railway—Mr. Dawson.

A Bill amending the Act incorporating the Boiler Inspection Insurance Companies of Canada—Mr. Brown.

On motion by Mr. Foster that the House go into Committee of Supply,

Mr. Mills (Bothwell) drew attention to the fact that the Minister of Finance, in laying the estimates before the House, had not moved that they be referred to the Committee of Supply.

The Speaker said the motion had been entered in the votes and proceedings by the Clerk, *pro forma*, and hoped the House would adhere to the rules more strictly in future.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee of Supply.

On the item for Customs,

Mr. Charlton referred to the large number of Customs officials who receive large sums from fines from seizures in addition to their salaries. The system of allowing officers of the department to participate in the profits from seizures was, he believed, a vicious one, and one calculated to disturb trade and inflict great hardship on importers.

Mr. Ferguson (Welland) concurred entirely in the remarks of the last speaker. In his own county Customs officers had pocketed as high as $1,100 in a year from seizures, and subjected in many cases merchants to the inconvenience of a search where there was not the slightest ground for suspicion.

On the items for the Post-office Department,

Mr. Mitchell inquired whether or not the Government intended to reduce the rate of postage to two cents for the half ounce?

Mr. Haggart said such a change was not at present contemplated.

Mr. Bain inquired if the Government had considered the feasibility of increasing the weight of letters to be carried for three cents from half an ounce to one ounce?

Mr. Haggart said he intended bringing in a Bill during the present session, involving a number of changes in Post-office regulations, of which that mentioned by the hon. gentleman would be one.

Mr. Burdett suggested that insufficiently prepaid letters, where the name of the sender appears on the envelope, should be returned for full postage instead of being sent to the dead letter office.

Mr. Haggart said instructions to this effect had already been issued to most of the city postmasters.

The item passed.

Sir John Thompson, in answer to inquiries from Mr. Barron, said the Jesuits' Estates Bill had been before the Government for consideration, and the Minister of Justice had on the 16th ult. reported to His Excellency recommending that this Act, along with 112 others passed by the Quebec Legislature at the same session, should go into operation. The report was approved on the 19th ult., and the result was at once communicated to the Government of Quebec. The Acts passed by the Legislature of Quebec were received by the Secretary of State on August 8th last.

Sir Hector Langevin, in answer to an inquiry from Mr. Burdett, said he would have to wait until the supplementary estimates came down, when he would learn whether or not the Government intended granting any sum to aid in the construction of a drill shed at Belleville.

Mr. Denison, in moving for a select committee to inquire into the desirability of the Government acquiring all electric telegraph lines in Canada, said he had laid the matter fully before the House last session, and would briefly renew his argument in favor of it. He had pointed out on that occasion that nearly every country in the world except Canada and the United States had acquired the telegraph lines. In France, Austria, Germany, Switzerland and nearly all over Europe the telegraph lines were assumed by the respective Governments more than twenty years ago. A young country like Canada should not be behind the world, and it was time we were taking some steps to control the lines in our country. No doubt it would involve a large outlay of money, but he did not see why the telegraph lines should not be managed as well by the Government as by private companies. Already the Government owned lines in the Northwest Territory and Eastern Provinces. These lines were built in sparsely settled districts, where there were no private lines. If it was a good thing for the Government to own such unproductive lines, it would be a much better investment to control those which pass through thickly populated districts. The Government could borrow money at a lower rate of interest than could a private company, and would no doubt receive sufficient revenue to repay the investment. It was a strange thing that the leading lines of the Dominion should be controlled by a person living outside of Canada, who was thus able to form, or apparently form, public opinion in this country. In support of this he instanced Mr. Wiman's despatch to the Canadian press. This showed that a dangerous power was placed in the hands of a foreign company. He thought the time was drawing near when the Government should be in a position to assume the control of the telegraph lines.

Sir Hector Langevin replied that the time had not yet come for the Government to purchase the telegraph lines. Besides the telegraph companies there were railways possessing lines, and he hardly thought they could be taken over. The assumption of lines would require a very large sum, much larger than people were at present willing to invest in that direction. The hon. gentleman had said these lines would return a good revenue, but it was well known that large undertakings in the hands of a private corporation always gave a better revenue than when in the hands of the Government. Besides, it was well known that at that time politics ran high in this country. He feared that if the Government worked the lines the Opposition would have very little confidence in the secrecy of their election despatches. He asked the member for West Toronto to withdraw his motion.

Mr. Denison withdrew his motion.

Mr. Jamieson moved that, in the opinion of this House, it is expedient to prohibit the manufacture, importation and sale of intoxicating liquors, except for sacramental, medicinal, scientific and mechanical purposes. That the enforcement of such prohibition and such manufacture, importation and sale as may be allowed shall be by the Dominion Government through specially appointed officers. He quoted statistics to prove that there had been a decrease of crime under the Canada Temperance Act. If local option had had a salutary effect, he contended that general prohibition would be equally, if not more, satisfactory. The morals of the people and the happiness of the people would both be promoted by prohibition. As he was exceedingly anxious to reach a division, he curtailed his remarks and trusted the resolution would receive a much larger support than formerly.

Mr. Wood (Brockville) moved in amendment that all the words after the word "purposes" be omitted, and the following substituted: "When the public sentiment of the country is ripe for the reception and enforcement of such a measure of prohibition."

Mr. Taylor moved in amendment to the amendment that all the words after the word "purposes" be struck out, and the following substituted: "If it be found on the vote of the qualified electors of the Dominion having first been taken that the majority thereof are in favor of a prohibitory law, which shall also make full provision for compensating those engaged in the manufacture of such liquor."

Mr. Fisher said there might be good grounds for asking that prohibition be submitted to the people apart from every other question. He could not accept the amendment to the amendment, however, because it asserted the principle of compensation. He did not think the adoption of the amendment would be any aid to the temperance cause. He thought that the true friends of prohibition would support the original resolution.

Mr. Mitchell moved the adjournment of the debate.

Mr. Landerkin moved, That whereas distillers are allowed a rebate of duty upon corn imported for use in the manufacture of spirits for export, it is, in the opinion of this House, but just and right that farmers and stock raisers, who import corn to feed cattle or other stock for export, should also receive a similar rebate. He held this was a matter of justice to the farmers, who were suffering from the present discrimination against them.

Accidents Will Happen.

Miss Gushington—I admit, Arthur, that this is not the first time I have been engaged but I'm sure your noble, generous heart—

Little Brother—Sis, the baby's got your bag of engagement rings.

Sauce for the Goose.

He—I am going out, dear, to see a friend

She—Well, I'll go with you. I'm thirsty too.

A Pekin weekly newspaper has just finished a serial story which contained 2,040 chapters. You get the worth of your money in China.

An Atchison woman with a family girls raised them up with the fixed determination that not one of them should ever marry a Missourian, a Democrat or a man named John, and the very first one to married all three.—*Kansas City Times.*

A French physician claims to give an antidote which will forever prevent people from catching cold, but the law is going to investigate him.

Of 26,000 criminals arrested in Paris 16,000 had not attained the age of 20.

BEARDS LONG AGO.

A Point Made to Favor the Wearer Who Encountered an Enemy.

Our Saxon ancestors delighted in wearing long, forked beards; the Normans, on the contrary, at the period of the conquest, not only shaved their chins but also the back of their heads. They had not, however, been long established in England before they permitted their beards to grow to extravagant dimensions. Long beards were also in fashion in the reign of Richard I., and continued so until the time of Henry IV., after whose reign they grew fine by degrees and beautifully less, until a beard was as rare as the dodo. But the reformation came to the rescue of the beard and in this way: After the separation of the Greek and Latin churches the practice of shaving became a religious duty among the Roman ecclesiastics, by way of opposition to the Greeks, who to this day have continued to pay reverence to a well clad chin and are greatly shocked by the beardless images of saints in the Latin churches. The shaving of the chin by the clergy was imperatively commanded by various statutes in the Romish church. By the monastic laws the lay monks were commanded to let their beards grow and only the priests to shave; and a writer previous to the reformation complains that the manners of the clergy had become so corrupt that they could not be distinguished from the laity by their actions, but only by their lack of beards. Consequently the early reformers suffered their beards to grow to distinguish them from the adherents to Rome; and the reformation becoming general in England, the beard by this means came into fashion.

As to the shapes of the beard worn by our forefathers, they seem to have been of infinite variety. At a period when almost all men wore swords and those weapons were frequently drawn to decide very trifling quarrels, a beard cut to look terrible to an enemy was probably no small advantage to the wearer.—*London Standard.*

Temperance Notes.

From the Philadelphia *Times* we learn that in all the lithographic establishments of the country where the work is mainly done by German workingmen, a stipulation requires the proprietors to furnish beer as a part of the employees' wages. In the mammoth lithographic department of *Judge* in New York city, where 600 men are employed, each one receives under the terms of contract with his employer three pints of beer a day, more than seven barrels being consumed in the department daily.

"I dread the white man's drink more than all the arrows of the Matabele," is the sentiment of a South African Chief; and the Emir of Bokhara, in his treaty with the Russians, has set us a notable example, for whilst he accords free introduction of all other Russian commerce, he strictly prohibits intoxicating liquors. Some painful figures have just been published about the ravages of drink in Belgium, and these are very much traced to the absence of proper licensing laws, and to the facility with which public-houses can in that kingdom be kept open until 2 o'clock in the morning, or, for the matter of that, all the night through. The condition of affairs is such that neither political party dare touch it—it would lose them an election. The remedy will have to be sought in a patriotic union of all parties.—*The Rock.*

'The Economic Argument" for prohibition is forcibly presented by the Rev. J. C. Fernald in last week's *Voice*. We make the following quotation: "Three-fourths of the 8,000 saloons in New York city are kept by foreigners. The saloons of the United States average a yearly income of $4,500 each. At this rate the foreigners' three-fourths of New York's saloons take in $27,000,000 every year. It ought not to be a very hard matter to convince the level-headed merchants of the metropolis that it does not pay to let 6 000 foreigners levy an annual tribute of $27,000,000 upon the city. They will see it quickly enough if they can be got to think about it. As yet very little has been done to lead them to consider the temperance question upon the commercial side. They have looked upon it as a 'moral issue' which 'practical men' were too busy to attend to." * * "The temperance battle of the near future must be fought on the commercial and economic ground."

The Light of Home.

A cheerful, healthy woman is the light of home, but through over-exertion in her efforts to minister to the happiness of the household, her health is often impaired or weakness, or displacement brought on, making life miserable, and clouding an otherwise happy home with gloom. The thoughtful and tender husband, in such cases, should be intelligent enough to perceive the cause of such gloom and suffering, relieve the faithful wife from drudgery, and furnish her with that best of friends to women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, now recognized and used in thousands of homes as a certain cure for all those delicate afflictions peculiar to the female sex. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggist, *under a positive guarantee* from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Something of Real Interest.

Bride of a day (to her husband, who is doing his best to entertain her on the train)—Do stop talking a little while, John.

John (tenderly)—What is the matter, dear; are you nervous?

Bride—No, but I want to hear what the women are saying in the seat behind us.

The Marriage is Off.

Raker (to Miss Brown, who is aged thirty-seven and as rich as she is not lovely)—Miss Eva, I love you, I adore you! Will you be mine?

Miss Eva (blushing)—Yes.

Raker—Oh, you dear old girl!

To Cure Frost Bites.

A splendid cure for frost bites is a solution of alum and water, strong as can be made. Hold the frosted flesh in the solution till the frost is drawn out. This you will know easily, as the flesh will look wrinkled as one's hands do on wash days. You will feel no more inconvenience from that frost bite.

GOLD FOR EVERYBODY.

The Latest Swindle Was in Boston and Is Here Described.

The city of Boston is just now being treated to a return to the days of alchemy more wonderful than when Dr. Faustus, surrounded by test tubes and crucibles, was visited by his satanic majesty. There are H. E. Butler and Charles Henry Washburne and others who propose to make all the precious metals out of dirt, and as for jewels, there will hereafter, according to these wizards, be no reason why every woman in the world shouldn't have diamond earrings and other ornaments composed of precious stones. They propose to build a college which shall be a temple to the new science and where experiments can be carried on. They issued a circular or "call to the awakened" to send in their contributions to Butler in order that the gentleman may proceed to build an "esoteric college" on the Pacific coast. This college is to be devoted to soul culture. There will be a colony of esoterics who will be endowed with miraculous powers. Those who invest are to be the possessors of untold millions. The call is issued in pamphlet form and occupies 200 pages. The reader is informed of the existence of a wonderful society called the G. N. K. R., or the "Genii of Nations, Knowledge and Religions." The secrets committed to this society are all to be revealed in Boston, and Butler to be the medium. The principal theosophs of Boston first got the circular and copies were sent through the country to those who were in favor of theosophy. Then Professor Butler quietly waited for contributions. Now the newspapers have got hold of the matter, and the great scheme seems doomed.

Prof. Huxley on the Morals of Health.

Prof. Huxley has predicted that the time will come when it will be a reproach to be sick. When one friend meets another he will as soon ask "Are you honest?" as "Are you well?" for a man will be considered foolish, not to say criminal, who gets sick. Such a state of public feeling will some time be brought about. Certainly it is true that the morals of health are receiving more and more attention. A greatly increasing number of people every year prevent the develpment of all blood, pulmonary and liver diseases. This is proved by the enormously increased use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which nips all such ailments in the bud.

A Reasonable Request,

Emily—Dear Charles, I saw a diamond ring yesterday. It is perfectly heavenly. Can't you buy it for me?

Charles—Perfectly heavenly, is it? Say, Emily, why don't you wish for something earthly?

"Man wants but little here below." This is particularly true of medicine, and he really needs a very small amount, provided it be of the right kind. Dr. Pierce's Pellets fill the bill in respect of size, and are stupendous in point of effectiveness. If you desire immediate relief from headache, "liver complaint," indigestion, and constipation, they will not fail you.

Fasting Extraordinary.

An interesting story is published in the French papers, which, if true, certainly reveals a most extraordinary case. A young lady named Josephine Bedard, belonging to Tingwich, in the Eastern Townships of Quebec, was taken sick in 1881 with an attack of diphtheria, from which she was dangerously ill for some time. She finally recovered, but since then is reported not to have eaten a bite of food, but has lived for 2,550 days entirely on water, having no desire for food of any kind. She is said to be in perfect health.

LAST year, notwithstanding the duty, the United States took 99,858 bushels of potatoes from Manitoba alone. Reciprocal trade would be a great boon to the Manitobans, as well as to the people of Ontario and the Lower Provinces.

VASELINE PREPARATIONS.

On receipt of postage stamps we will send free by mail the following splendid articles:
One Box of Pure Vaseline - - - 10 cents.
One Box of Vaseline Camphor Ice 15 cents.
One Box of Vaseline Cold Cream 15 cents.
No Vaseline is genuine unless our name is on the label. CHESEBROUGH MANUF'G CO., 24 State St. NEW YORK.

MERCHANTS, BUTCHERS AND TRADERS generally

We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up

CALF SKINS

for us. Cash Furnished on satisfactory guaranty Address, C. S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vermont, U. S

The *Shoe & Leather Reporter*, N. Y., and *Shoe & Leather Review*, Chicago, the leading trade papers of the U.S. in the Hide line, have sent their representatives to investigate Mr. Page's business, and after a thorough examination and comparison the *Reporter* gives him this endorsement

"*We believe that in extent of light-weight raw material collected and carried, Mr. Page holds the lead of any competitor and that his present stock is the largest held by any house in this country.*"

And the *Review* says:

"*After a most thorough investigation of Mr Page's business as compared with others in same line, we have become fully satisfied that in its specialty, light-weight stock, he is unquestionably the largest dealer in this country, while in superiority of quality he is confessedly at the head.*"

QUERY: If Mr. Page's business is the largest in its line in the United States, is it not the best possible proof of his ability to pay highest prices? If he did not do so, would he naturally get more Skins than any of his competitors in the same line?

DON t, 9 89.

SALESMEN

We wish a few men to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. Largest manufacturers in our line. Enclose 2-cent stamp Wages $3 per day. Permanent position. No postals answered. Money advanced for wages advertising, etc. **Centennial Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.**

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

DON'T FORGET

To call at URLIN BROS'. and try their Teas and Coffees.

We have the best and most complete stock of groceries in the West.

Our stock of China Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, Bedroom Sets, Glassware, Lamps and Fancy China Ware will be found very cheap.

A large and well-assorted stock of Hardware always kept on hand. We offer big bargains in Axes, Cross-cut Saws, Cow Ties, Table Cutlery and Tinware.

We are offering the best value in all kinds of Boots and Shoes ever shown. Call and see for yourselves.

We pay the highest price for produce of all kinds.

URLIN BROS., DUTTON.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

W. Rothwell, jr., of Rochester, is home on a visit.

John Forsyth paid in $51.10 to the Scott Act fund on Monday.

Purest vaccine points for sale at R. A. Kirkland's drug store, Dutton.

Hockin & Pool have purchased the Oscar Ecker property south of the railway.

There is no truth in the report that there was a case of small-pox at Coyne's Corners.

Mrs. Mills and child, of St. Thomas, are the guests of Mrs. A. N. C. Black this week.

Saturday night was the coldest this winter, the thermometer registering 21° below zero.

Samuel Anderson, of Cowal, left on Tuesday for an extended trip to Port Huron and other points west.

Wheat is scarce at present, the mills being unable to secure enough to fill orders. $1 per bushel is the ruling price.

A letter from "Vortex" on the High School, and other interesting matter was crowded out of this issue, but will appear next week.

The Dutton ENTERPISE has been enlarged, and otherwise shows signs of improvement under the new management.—Tilsonburg *Liberal*.

The rumor that there was a case of small-pox in Mr. J. McIntyre's hotel is without foundation, as there is not a case in the village.

The Alvinston *Free Press* has invested in a new power press. We are glad to hear of your prosperity brother Mott, and hope it may continue.

D. Turner, chairman of the Southwold Board of Health, has issued orders that all residents of the township must be vaccinated by Saturday next.

The Southwold Board of Health has cut off communication between Fingal and surrounding districts, fences being erected across the thoroughfares.

A large Imperial Federation meeting in St. Thomas Friday night was addressed by Mr. Parkin, of New Brunswick, and Mr. E. E. Sheppard, of Toronto.

Dutton has only one hotel left now, three having been burned down within the last three years. Two large brick hotels will probably be erected next year.

Service in the Methodist Church next Sabbath morning by Mr. Litchfield, and in the eveing Mr. Middleton's subject will be "The King, the Witch and the Ghost."

The county selectors of jurors met at St. Thomas, Saturday, to select grand and petit jurors for the spring assizes, which open Monday, April 1st, before Justice Street.

The markets reports given in the ENTERPRISE from week to week can be relied upon as being truthful, as they are corrected up to the hour of going to press from reliable sources.

The meeting of the West Elgin Farmers' Institute, which was to have been held at West Lorne on Saturday, has been cancelled by order of the President on account of the small-pox.

A tramp went around Dresden the other day collecting all the clothes wringers he could for the purpose of repairing them. That was the last seen of either tramp or clothes wringers.

At the meeting of Court Nelson, I. O. F., on Tueday evening, a hearty and unanimous vote of thanks was tendered Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Middleton for the handsome banner presented by them to the Court.

The Dutton Gun Club held its annual meeting on Friday evening last, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, A. N. C. Black; captain, Wm. Eustice; secretary-treasurer, Wm. Hollingshead.

The body of Richard Trevethick, of London East, was found on the L. & P. S. railway track near Glanworth, on Tuesday morning. The young man was insane, and it is supposed that he had wandered from his home during the night and was frozen to death. When found the body had no clothing on whatever, except pants and socks. An inquest will be held.

On every side we hear congratulations on the handsome appearance of the ENTERPRISE in its new form. The change has been made necessary on account of the large increase in advertising patronage and will be permanent.

MARKETS.—Wheat 95c. to $1, oats 28c. to 30c., pease 50c. to 52c., barley 40c., pork $5.75 to $6, butter scarce at 20c., eggs 13c., lard 12½c., tallow 5c., dried apples 75c. per bushel, potatoes 25c. per bushel, turnips 25c. per bushel.

Last Tuesday representatives from the Presbyterian congregation of Mosa made Rev. D. Currie, of Glencoe, the recipient of a handsome study lounge in recognition of his services as Moderator of Session during their recent vacancy.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Middleton, of the Methodist Church here, have presented Court Nelson, I. O. F., with a handsome banner. The banner is a fine work of art, and may be seen in the window of W. H. Nelson's jewelry store.

Prof. Brush, who was billed to give a lecture on training horses) at the Nelson House, Tuesday night, and who came from Fingal, was peremptorily forbidden to stay in town on his arrival, and was told to dust immediately. He accordingly dusted.

Dan. DeCew, of Middlemiss, was on Friday committed for trial at St. Thomas on a charge of having added the words 'with interest at 8 per cent.' to a note for $120, made by Emerson Walker and Larflett Walker. He was admitted to bail in the sum of $1,200.

A strong protest against the Anti-Scott Act petition has been prepared by the Middlesex branch of the Canada Temperance Alliance to be forwarded to Ottawa. It seems that 275 names are in one man's handwriting and that dead men and absentees figure largely on the lists.

Considerable talk has been indulged in about persons coming into town from the neighborhood of Fingal, who were known to have visited the houses of persons who died from small-pox. Persons should be careful about such matters, if not for their own sakes, for the sake of others.

Mr. T. Hockin, of Hockin & Pool, is in Toronto this week purchasing goods for the spring trade. This firm intends to fully maintain its reputation this year for giving the best goods at the lowest prices and it will well repay you to call. Read their announcement in another column.

On an order from the Court, Mr. A. N. C. Black has removed the Division Court office from West Lorne to Dutton, where it will be located until the small-pox dies out of the former place. The Division Court set to be held at West Lorne on April 4 has been cancelled by order of the Judge.

Messrs. Hockin & Pool have re-engaged Miss Johnston, of Dresden, to manage their millinery department this season. She is at present on a trip east to secure the latest styles and novelties in spring headgear. The universal satisfaction which she gave last season ensures a return of all her old customers.

Miss Carrie Parker, who was working at the Commercial Hotel for some time past, had her feet badly frozen the night of the fire. She had retired for the night when the fire broke out and did not dress sufficiently to protect her from the bitter cold to which she was exposed for fully two hours. She is now recovering.

Mr. A. N. Paterson is busy completing the assessment of the township and requests that all persons not property holders who wish to vote will send in their names to him at once. Under the new act any male over 21 years of age and a British subject is entitled to vote at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, by taking a declaration to that effect.

A large congregation assembled in Knox Church Sunday evening to hear Rev. T. Wilson's address on the subject, "Was Adam the first man." The rev. gentleman dealt with the subject in an able manner, and his hearers could not fail to understand his arguments in favor of the belief that Adam *was* the first man. His subject for next Sunday evening will be "Was the flood local or universal."

A man at Allegheny sawed a slit two inches wide and five feet long in his parlor floor, rigged an iron grating so that it would shoot up through the slit on a spring being touched, and then invited Alice Bliss, a medium from Boston, to give a seance in his house. When he supposed the spirit of the "Little Daisy" had crossed the line, he touched the spring. But it turned out that the spirit was only half-way across and she received a tremendous thump. Miss Bliss is now nursing her injuries.

A meeting of the friends of the Methodist Church was called at the parsonage last Friday evening with a view to improve as much as possible the social life of the church, especially of the young people, and it was decided to hold such meetings once in two weeks in order to provide a place where the friends may meet for social intercourse and spend an evening pleasantly and profitably. Some time was spent in conversation, music, vocal and instrumental, was furnished by several who were present, readings and recitations were also given, and it was decided that another meeting should be held at Mr. Tremeer's in two weeks, when a debate will take place. A pleasant time was spent together, and the meeting broke up about ten o'clock.

TICKLING TORTURE.—Mrs. Henry M[illar], Kitchen, St. George, Ont., says: "I had a bad cold which settled in my throat, causing a continual tickling, and I just coughed all the time. I got Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam and in 3 days was getting better, and in 10 days I went to church. Our neighbors know this to be true.

The Dutton ENTERPRISE, which has been constantly improving under its new management, came out last week in a new dress and enlarged to eight pages, making it just such a local paper as the people of Dutton should take pride in supporting. Nothing tends so much to the up-building of a village as a newspaper which keeps local interests well before the outer world, and Dutton, now looked upon as the most progressive village in West Elgin, will no doubt acknowledge the claims of its newspaper by rendering it every aid possible.—Glencoe *Transcript*.

The Campbellton school house was crowded to the doors last Friday evening, the occasion being the closing entertainment of the Campbellton Literary and Debating Club. The best of order was maintained throughout, and a more successful entertainment could not be desired. The programme was excellent, all taking their parts well, and it would almost be unjust to give more praise to one than another, but the dialogue "Thompson & Co.," deserves special mention. The debate was lively and well argued on both sides and was decided in favor of the negative. Following we give the programme in full, as introduced by Jas. Pool, Esq., of Dutton, in his usual able and fluent manner:—Chairman's address; song and chorus, "Marching thro' Georgia;" a play, "Mechanical Statuary," by the juveniles; solo, W. W. Gordon, of Glencoe; recitation and reply, "Betsy and I are out," Peter McPherson and Miss B. Searle; music by the choir; debate, "Resolved that a Republican form of Government is preferable to a Monarchial," affirmative—D. K. McPherson and D. P. McPherson, negative—Ronald Walker and Alex. Thompson; music by the choir; recitation, Jas. McIntyre; solo, Miss Eva Searle; dialogue, Messrs. McPherson and Shaw; song and chorus, "The poor old tramp," James Kerr; solo, W. W. Gordon; recitation, Colin Johnston, of Ekfrid; music by the choir; dialogue, "Thompson & Co.;" solo, Miss Eva Searle; solo, W. W. Gordon.

Born.

On Feb. 11, the wife of A. J. Leitch, of a son.

Married.

PAGE—WILKIE.—On the 13th inst., at the Methodist Parsonage, West Lorne, by the Rev C. T. Scott, Mary Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Mr. Frederick Page, of Dunwich, to Mr. Geo. Wilkie, of Dutton.

The CANADA PRESBYTERIAN marks the commencement of its eighteenth volume by an enlargement that must make this old established journal more than ever welcome to thousands of readers. The large addition to its size, and the high character of its correspondence, editorials and contributed articles cannot fail to add to the Presbyterian's already wide circulation and greatly extend its influence for good. "Knoxonian's" racy and able article, published every week, is alone worth the yearly subscription, which, notwithstanding the increase in size, remains at its old price, $2.00 per annum. The offer of a "Peerless" Bible as a premium to the getters up of a club, should be the means of enlisting a host of willing workers all over the country. Send to THE PRESBYTERIAN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING Co., 5 Jordan St., Toronto, for free specimen copy and circular.

NOTICE

Is hereby given to medical men and the public generally that all cases of contagious diseases in this Municipality are to be promptly reported to Mr. A. J. Leitch, Chairman of the Board of Health.

By order of the Board,

D. C. CLAY, Secretary.

COME

In and see the bargains we are offering in Plows from $12 to $65, complete; in Pumps from $6.50 to $17, complete; in Cutters from $12 to $65. complete.

AND

Examine our stock of Plow, Harrow, Rake, Drill, Cultivator, and other repairs which are kept constantly on hand

SEE

The bargains we offer in Buggies, Democrats and Sleighs.

US

And be convinced that we sell nothing but the best of Binders, Mowers, Harrows, Cultivators, Hay Forks, Slings and Load Lifters.

OUR SPECIALTIES

Are Binding Twine, Garden Seeds, Implements and Machine Oils.

SIFTON BROS.,

DUTTON.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

THE BELL ORGANS AND PIANOS.



W. BELL & CO., GUELPH, ONT.

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK OF INSTRUMENTS BEFORE BUYING.

THE BEST VALUE GUARANTEED.

A large stock of small instruments, viz:

VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, HARMONICAS, &C., ALSO SHEET MUSIC.

We also keep in stock the best American Sewing Machine Oil, Needles and Repairs, at

J. M. JACKSON'S MUSIC EMPORIUM,

Opposite the Commercial Hotel, Main Street, Dutton.

AGENTS WANTED

IN EVERY PART OF

Dunwich, Southwold and Aldborough,

FOR

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE

The Best Local Paper in Elgin County.

We have the best facilities for doing all kinds of

FINE COMMERCIAL AND POSTER PRINTING

In the best style of the art.

Orders by Mail receive prompt and careful attention.



THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 8—No. 11. DUTTON, ONT, THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1889. WHOLE No. 345.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC
OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton.
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Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
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NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,
which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities
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Ridgetown	8 08	9 47	11 02
Rodney	8 38	10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	.....	12 30
Dutton	9 09	10 29	12 58
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	3 00	12 25	5 25
Shedden	3 24	.....	6 01
Iona	3 32	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 45	12 58	6 34
Bismarck	4 00	.....	7 10
Rodney	4 11	1 15	7 30
Ridgetown	4 44	1 35	9 15
Windsor	7 25	3 45	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

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THE SMALL-POX.

NO CASES IN DUNWICH.

The Board of Health of Dunwich met on Saturday evening and decided to order compulsory vaccination and the closing of all schools in the township for the present. Dr. Leitch, of Dutton, and Dr. Ruthven, of Wallacetown, were appointed public vaccinators and the dates of their visits to the different parts of the township will be announced by posters to-day.

There are as yet no cases in the township and, owing to the prompt and vigorous action of the board, no danger is apprehended.

Complaint was made on Monday morning to the board that the Port Talbot postmaster, John Brown, was carrying mail from Fingal to his post-office, and the board was asked to make better arrangements. The chairman, Mr. A. J. Leitch, at once wrote to the inspector at London, asking to have the Port Talbot office served from Wallacetown, and in less than 14 hours after the letter left this office word was received from the inspector that arrangements had been made to serve Port Talbot from Wallacetown during the continuance of the epidemic. This speaks well for the promptness of the authorities, and shows that they are always ready for business.

Owing to the reassuring reports from Fingal and other places the schools in Dunwich will probably be re-opened next week.

Wm. Philpott, of Iona, was on Thursday appointed sanitary inspector for that portion of the township. All the inspectors are diligent and are performing their duties to the entire satisfaction of the people.

The following families are at present under quarantine in the township:—Andrew Meek, James May, Alfred McCann, Jno. Turner, O. Peckham, Jas. Bake and Miss Fowler. The quarantine of the Ecker family was raised on Monday by order of the medical health officer—21 days having expired since exposure.

Our druggist is doing a rushing business in drugs at present, nearly every person carrying some preventative about with them. They must believe that small-pox is afraid of rank-smelling drugs.

NOTES.

A pest house is being built at St. Thomas.

Judson Burwell, of Shedden, is down with the disease.

Compulsory vaccination has been ordered in London and St. Thomas.

Mrs. John Graham, of London, was taken ill with the disease on Thursday and died on Saturday. No other cases are reported in the city.

Dr. McLay, of Aylmer, was appointed by the Southwold Board of Health to attend to cases in the township in the stead of Dr. McLachlan, and since his appointment has done good work in stamping out the disease, and little fear is expressed of the disease spreading further.

Eustice, the man who brought the disease from Buffalo, is running at large in the Township of Southwold and the people want him confined until the danger is over.

The following was received yesterday morning by wire from Shedden:—On Tuesday night, Judson Burwell, the small-pox patient at Shedden, crazed with his disease, drove his wife and children out of the house and broke out through the window himself. He is a large, heavy man and his wife being quite a small person could not control him. She finally prevailed on him to return to the house by telling him there was some person inside who wanted to speak to him. A nurse arrived from Aylmer this a. m. to take care of him. Mrs. Burwell has nursed him alone until to-day, having been up night and day and is about worn out for want of rest. No person was exposed except Burwell's family while he was out. A few persons witnessed the affair from a neighboring yard, but dared not interfere on account of the disease.

It is reported that Lethbridges have lost two children since yesterday morning and that two more will likely die.

It is also reported that Neil Campbell, near Fingal, is taken down with the disease.

The total number of cases up to date, all of which can be traced to the Eustices dance, is 28, and the number of deaths 8.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

London talks of a new city hall.

Manitoba Legislature prorogued Tuesday.

The town of Simcoe has voted to buy a steam fire engine.

Some wheat has been sown in the neighborhood of Brandon.

Four tenement houses at Ottawa were burned Thursday. Loss $4,000.

The difficulty between Hamilton founders and moulders has not yet been settled.

Many Frontenac farmers have only sufficient fodder to put their cattle over March.

The Manitoba railway scheme has been practically killed in the Manitoba Legislature.

A nephew of Hon. G. W. Ross had his leg broken by a kick from a horse at London Thursday.

Fire damaged Lyman, Sons & Co.'s warehouse in Montreal to the extent of $5,000 Sunday.

A young man named Scott was caught unlocking the fare box in a street car at London Thursday.

The quo warranto proceedings against the election of Mayor Karn, of Woodstock, have been dropped.

A train ran eight miles between Ailsa Craig and Lucan Thursday with one wheel of a car off the track.

The Dominion Evangelical Alliance has decided to petition the Governor-General against the Jesuits' bill.

The C. P. R.'s net profits for January were $150,963, compared with $22,285 for the corresponding month of 1888.

The elections of aldermen in Montreal took place Friday. Important changes were made in the personnel of the Council.

Wm. Granel, living near Stratford, made a desperate attempt at suicide on Saturday by cutting his throat. He may live.

Mrs. Callidan, an elderly lady, was burned to death in a fire which destroyed her house at Marthaville, Wednesday night.

The hospital at Charlottetown, N. S., had a narrow escape from destruction by fire Friday. The damage amounted to $3,000.

Kingston liquor dealers intend to organize for the municipal elections, and to watch how the aldermen vote on the license question.

A committee of the Hamilton City Council has refused a claim by the Roman Catholic cemetery people of $270 for the burial of paupers.

A fifteen-year-old Indian boy at Keewatin has died from the effects of whiskey, which was poured into him when he refused to drink it.

The body of an Indian squaw, who had evidently been brutally murdered, was found in a room over a saloon in Calgary on Thursday night.

Snookes & Son's grocery store at Chatham was burned Saturday night with a loss of $15,000. Thomas Taylor was injured by a falling brick.

The coroner's jury at the inquest on the Paris railway accident returned a verdict finding that the accident was due to a lack of precaution.

James Ran, a young married man of Picton, has been sentenced to 40 lashes and 60 days in jail for attempting to outrage a twelve-year-old girl.

The District Orange Lodge at Hamilton last week passed resolutions against the Jesuits Estates Bill, and declared their independence of political parties.

Justus Weatherell, a young farmer from the township of Sombra near Sarnia, has been committed for trial on a charge of having raised United States Treasury notes.

A workman, who was injured while being put off a Montreal street car by the conductor, Friday got a verdict for $400 and costs against the company.

Eight persons were killed and a large number wounded in a railway accident at St. George, on Wednesday evening. The train was crossing a bridge when it broke, part of the train falling through.

Mrs. A. H. Backhouse, of Aylmer, has passed her final examination as physician and surgeon, taking first place in practice and winning the special prize of $25 in the examination on diseases of the eye and ear.

On Tuesday night as a Grand Trunk freight train was crossing the C. P. R. track at Brampton, a freight train of the latter road crashed into it, cutting its way through, never stopping, and not a wheel of the C. P. R. train leaving the track.

Senator Gowan is agitating for the abolition of the grand jury system. It is antiquated certainly, and a somewhat costly piece of machinery, but there is no doubt that in its time it has frequently shielded the innocent. To absolutely abolish it without providing any substitute might be too radical a dep[arture], it could be reform[ed] ...cure, but that ...tion. ...ou admits of no ques-

THE HIGH SCHOOL.

Our High School is an institution in which every home in the village, every home in the district should be deeply interested. To it we, with pride, send our sons and daughters that they may become better men and women and more able to contend with the battle of life. From this institution of learning men and women are going forth who shall wield an influence for good or evil upon future generations. This being so can any of us be indifferent to its best interests? Those of us who were instrumental in its organization, who remember the dark days in its history when the roll showed less than a baker's half dozen and now at the end of three years having 92 scholars cannot but feel that it is destined to rival any of our schools in this western section. And now as the season is advancing and the mid-summer examinations are drawing near, when teachers and pupils will be put to the test, our minds are eagerly turned in that direction and we are led to ask the question "Under the present circumstances what may we expect?" To you, Mr. Editor, I put the question and ask you or others to answer it, "What may we expect from our High School next July under the present existing circumstances?" That we have an average class of pupils we admit, but is that all that is necessary? I think not. Along with them we must have a sufficient number of qualified teachers, whose hearts are in the work. The first we lack, we lack the *number* of teachers. With a roll such as we have our school law says "at least four teachers." Have we got them! In reality we have only two. One of them now at work has since the beginning of the year been teaching from day to day, not knowing when he asks the class a question whether he will be allowed to remain as teacher until the question be answered. This gentleman stands high in the estimation of the pupils and has done good work since coming to the school, but under these circumstances can it be expected that he will devote himself as he otherwise would if engaged at least from month to month? But some may say "We are to have another teacher very soon." Yes, and so they have been saying for the past two months and that is playing hobb with our school. This is what has a tendency to lessen the interest of the present third teacher and encourage the other two to leave a certain part of the required work depending on the new teacher, who is to come sometime in the future, probably after the July examinations are over. Any one who has attended school while a child knows that a change of teachers means a loss of at least two month's work in school. The old teacher loses interest when he knows that he is soon to leave and the new teacher requires at least a month to get the pupils into his method of teaching. Is it possible then that our school with all its present drawbacks has yet at this late date to submit to a month of almost lost time in getting used to a new teacher's methods? Putting all things together then, the lack of teachers and the disappointment of securing a third teacher, we may expect at mid-summer that our school will not stand high, but far below the average. If the two teachers who are to remain had their own interests as much to heart as they appear to have the interests of the school and pupils they would at once abandon the work, allowing the board to conduct the school as best they could until such time as they are prepared to give the pupils a sufficient number of qualified teachers. The reputation of these gentlemen as teachers depends upon the showing at the term of examination. Their ability is measured by the number (although it is a bad criticism) of pupils who pass successfully the examinations. Can they see anything before them but loss of reputation? We are depriving them of straw and yet demand an increase of brick. Hoping, Mr. Editor, that we as ratepayers may look at the matter as it is our duty to do and that we may come forward manfully in defending such a noble cause.

I am yours,
VORTEX.

If the persons who "didn't know it was loaded" would be careful to keep their guns pointed at themselves, there would be fewer fools in the world.—Montreal *Witness*.

Some symptoms of worms are:—Fever, colic, variable appetite, restlessness, weakness and convulsions. The unfailing remedy is Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

NOTHING LIKE IT.—"I was troubled with liver complaint for a good many years, but was cured by one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters. I have never found any medicine to help me like B. B. B., in fact one bottle made a complete cure." W. J. West, Parkhill, Ont.

A DREADFUL DOOM.—To be unable to satisfy hunger without being distressed by heartburn, indigestion, sick stomach, dizziness or faintness, seems a dreadful doom. All who suffer thus will find prompt relief and permanent cure in Burdock Blood Bitters. B. B. B. positively cures dyspepsia in any form.

A HIGH VALUATION.—"If there was only one bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil in Manitoba, I would give one hundred dollars for it," writes Philip H. Brant, of Monteith, Manitoba, after having used it for a severe wound and for frozen fingers, with, as he says, "astonishing good results."

Day Dreams.

(By the late Miss Jessie Baker, of York.)

We build ourselves a castle,
So nobly tall and fair;
We rear it to the heavens—
Our castle in the air.
We view its grand proportions,
We mark its lofty side,
And paint it in bright colors—
Ambition, love or pride.

The gilded sun of morning
Lights up the fairy spires,
The pinacles of rapture,
Acmes of our desires.
The blossoms of our fancy
Bloom round it fair and bright,
Imagination's tendrils
Festoon each pillar's height.

And never royal palace
Is guarded with more care,
Than is our chateau en Espagne—
Our castle in the air.
It holds our dearest treasures,
Our hopes, our loves, our fears—
The yearnings we have cherished,
In secret, many years.

Youth's gaze is ever upward,
And so we seldom know
On what a frail foundation
Our castles often grow.
A half-forgotten promise,
A word, a glance, a smile,
A tear or sigh, perhaps, on which
Is reared the stately pile.

Strange that the things we love most
Are those which leave us first;
Strange that the gifts we have not
Are those for which we thirst.
This loved child of our day-dreams,
This shrine of treasures rare—
Can it be doomed to perish?—
Our castle in the air.

A burst of careless laughter,
A sudden blast of scorn,
Turns sunshine into shadow.
Desolate and forlorn
Around us lies in ruins
What seemed to us most fair.
Dear to our hearts, yet blasted,
Our castle in the air.

Can all our beauteous visions—
Our high-born thoughts and fair,
Be vanished—lost forever—
Like castles in the air?
No. Phœnix-like, from ashes
Let them arise again,
Making us truer women
And nobler, braver men.

Good-Bye.

Love, love keeps ringing in my ears,
'Tis sweet and yet it gives me pain,
For what will it bring me, only tears;
You and I may never meet again.

We were strangers, yet when I saw your face
I knew that you would be a friend;
That you in my heart would find a place,
That I might trust you to the end.

'Tis sweet to meet kind loving friends,
But very sad with them to part,
For when I think of leaving them
It feels as though 'twould break my heart.

Now I must leave you, say good-bye,
Leave England and friends so true,
'Twill be with many a tear and sigh
When I think of my old home and you.

But though I'm far away from you
In lands far o'er the sea,
I shall often think of you, my friend,
And hope that you'll think of me.

ALICE M. TAYLOR, Philadelphia, Pa.

What's the Use?

If you meant to catch a robin,
And instead you get a crow,
Is there any use in whining,
In lamenting and repining,
Now I really want to know

If you thought you had an orange,
And it proved a lemon sour,
Would it change the acid flavor
To a sweet and pleasant savor
If you scolded for an hour?

If a friend would prove unfaithful
That you thought was loal and true,
Can you win him back by fretting
At your comrades, quite forgetting
They have not played false to you

Will it ever lighten trouble,
Ever help you in disgrace,
Will it make you strong and able,
If you, like the man in fable,
Spoil your nose to spite your face

Sighing fills no purse with dollars;
Weeping neither makes nor mends;
If to-day we court Dame Sorrow,
She will clasp us fast to morrow,
While we search in vain for friends.

So we'll keep our faces cheery;
We will crush our sorrows dumb;
And with strong hearts for life's burdens,
We will win sweet heaven's guerdons,
Taking each howe'er they come.

ESTELLE'S INFATUATION:

A NOVEL.

"Yes," said Anne, who would have said "yes" to just the contrary proposition.

"It was the saddest pity when the first poor Mrs. Harford died," said Mrs. Aspline. "If she had lived, she would not have let Conny marry that old major of hers"—a man just fifteen years older than his wife, and making the best husband to be found within the four seas—"and if she had lived, this young Anthony would have been kept from ruin. The second wife was a poor creature, and cared only for her own."

"By-the-by, Anthony is not so very young, mother," said Anne. "He is thirteen years older than I am."

"And you are over twenty?" asked her mother.

"Yes, last February; so that he is thirty-three."

"Old enough at all events to know better," said Mrs. Aspline.

"He may not be quite so bad as we think," said Anne, as a reflection rather than a remonstrance. "You see, we do not know anything against him, do we, mother? And he may not have been living with the Indians. All Americans do not."

"He cannot be worth much to have kept away in a half-civilized place like that for all these years," said Mrs. Aspline, a little severely. "You know they are not like us, Anne. They are not gentle-folks, like the English."

"No, I know," said Anne. "But perhaps he has not forgotten all his English ways. He may not be so bad as the rest."

"Well, as you say, he may not," returned her mother, making the most of a concession which she could conscientiously make. "But I have always my doubts of young men who prefer foreign parts to home, and I have seen something of life by now."

"Yes," said Anne, with her customary air of non-combative submission, by which she never fought over differences of opinion, but always kept her own.

"I only hope he will make a good man of business if he decides on continuing my trustee," said her mother. "If not, I shall appoint another."

"Why not at first?" asked Anne.

"Well, no; I should scarcely like to do that without giving him a chance," replied Mrs. Aspline. "You see, Jack Harford was poor Mr. Aspline's best friend, and I would not like to throw a slight on his son all at once and without good grounds."

"No," said Anne; "that would not be fair."

And here the conversation came to a sudden standstill by the prosaic interruption of luncheon. Afterward, when Anne's customary siesta was over, the carriage, with its showy bays, and a drive through the village and so on to the moor, gave a new turn to their thoughts, and the ladies ceased to discuss Anthony Harford and his hypothetical misdemeanors. They turned instead to what was, on Mrs. Aspline's part, a rather acrimonious commentary on Lady Elizabeth's extraordinary craze for that dreadful lout, that Caleb Stagg. For the two were to be seen at some little distance off the main road, she on horse-back and he walking by her side, evidently in earnest conversation together.

"I consider it downright indecent," said Mrs. Aspline, a little hotly. "Such as Caleb Stagg is no fit companion for an earl's daughter, put it how you will, and Lady Elizabeth, good creature as she is, lets herself down too much."

"She has not quite enough pride," said Anne, who, for all her social admiration for Lady Elizabeth, thought, with her mother, she had a great deal too much condescension when it came to consorting with miners' sons.

"If the creature was tolerably well educated, I'd not be the one to say no," said Mrs. Aspline. "But such a thing as he is, I would not take him to clean the boots and knives in my house! And here is an earl's daughter as thick as thieves with him! And his father only a miner, and his mother a pit-brow lass."

"He is not fit company for her," said Anne. "It is far better when people stay in their own class."

"Far," said her mother. Then she "remembered herself," as she would have phrased it, and her peony-like cheeks grew a yet livelier red. "Now, there is myself," she went on to say, answering her own thought. "I was a poor officer's daughter"—he had been color-sergeant; but let that pass—"so, of course I was a lady. But when poor papa died I had to go out and get my own living, as we all had. I was lady house-keeper till your father took a fancy to me and married me." Oh, Cookey! Cookey! Thou who dished up those nice little dinners which warmed the cockles of Mr. Aspline's heart, so that he made the concocter thereof his lawful wife! "But even I hold myself not quite equal to the rest, because I had to work for my living. And that is always against a lady."

"It should not be," said Anne, with dutiful care.

"It is, though," said her mother. "But, Lord alive, if I am not quite the tip-top thing, what is this this trash?" she exclaimed, with real passion.

"No; what, indeed?" said Anne.

"And consorting there with Lady Elizabeth as if he was her lap-dog!" cried Mrs. Aspline.

"It is a pity," said Anne.

And then she blushed a little ruefully, and wished that her mother had not spoken quite so vehemently, for Lady Elizabeth was so good—and being an earl's daughter she was justified in any eccentricity it pleased her to commit.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE ANGEL OF HEALING.

Lady Elizabeth had been from home; and it was during her absence that the sorry chapter of history already recorded had been transacted between Caleb and Estelle.

Sorry as she was for the pain that had flowed like a river of bitterness among them all, she would not condemn—not even poor, distracted, worldly minded Mrs. Clanricarde, who honestly held the arrangement of her daughter's rich marriage as a mother's most pressing duty, and who had thus acted only according to her lights when she had offered Estelle to Caleb Stagg.

Thinking of all these things, and full of care and perplexity for those she loved, and whose sorrows she had made her own, Lady Elizabeth had turned her horse's head toward the moor, and was now cantering briskly over its breezy breadth, when she saw poor Coleb moving mournfully among the gorse and heather, thinking he was looking for plants and creatures, as was his wont, but not seeing then the broad-leaved sun-dew at his feet, not conscious that the lark was singing overhead, nor that the sun was shining down on the earth like that song translated into glory. He was conscious of nothing that was about him. He was thinking only of Estelle: of the difficulties of her position with her mother; of their pecuniary entanglements; of the hopelessness of her love for Charlie Osborne, and his own inability to help her.

When Lady Elizabeth saw him she rode on to the moor and came up to him. Even at the distance at which he was she could see something of his grief.

He started when she drew up, leaning from her saddle and offering him her hand.

"Lady Elizabeth! Ah! but I am main glad to see you!' cried Caleb, with simple fervor.

"I recognized you from the road, and came across to speak to you," said the ady.

"Thank you, Lady Elizabeth," he answered. "That was kind of you. But then you always are kind, Lady Elizabeth."

"Not more so than others," she said, with a smile.

"I think so," he returned, with that humble kind of gratitude which means so much suffering and pain. "There is only one Lady Elizabeth Inchbold in the world," he added, simply.

"Have you learned to flatter during my absence?" she asked, trying to speak lightly.

"Nay," he answered, very sadly, looking into the distance in that far-off way which shows a mastery of preoccupation the very reverse of flattering. "I have learned nothing so pleasant, Lady Elizabeth. I have learned only pain since you left."

"I am sorry for that," she returned, knowing well what he meant.

"I have missed you, Lady Elizabeth," he then said, looking into her face. "When you go away it is as if you somehow took my guardian angel along with you. Things go all to wrongs with me, and I feel as if I had lost my compass to steer by."

"Have they been going wrong?" she asked. "I am sorry to hear that."

"Ay, that they have!" he answered. "I am not one to cry out if my finger aches, and I think that the most of us get in the world much as we deserve; but sometimes life is hard, and one scarce knows which road to take. All seem to lead to muck and mire alike!"

The round red-lidded eyes filled up with tears, and the loose clumsy mouth quivered.

"For the moment only," said Lady Elizabeth, softly. "The darkest cloud, you know, has its silver lining. Surely no symbol is truer, none more cheering!"

"So they say, and maybe it is true; but to be offered a crown that will not fit, and to hold in your hand a dove that will not bide—to have a palace for your soul that is naught but a cloud, and that fades away as you look—it's long looking for the silver lining there!" he said, a little passionately and more despairingly. "And that's what has come to me, Lady Elizabeth, since you left your home!"

"I am grieved it has all happened so," she said. "I was afraid it would from what she told me, and from what I saw the mother wished. And I knew she would not consent. How could she? Ask yourself, Mr. Stagg, how could she?"

"Nay, as you say, Lady Elizabeth, how could she!" he repeated, the ellipses fully intelligible to each. "She had no choice but to say me nay; and I was a fool for letting myself dream of aught different."

"If you had thought—if you had reflected," said the lady, gently.

"Yes, yes, I know," he answered, humbly. "But, believe me, Lady Elizabeth, I would not have given in, for I know her value and myself too well, but that I was so sore tempted."

"You must forgive even her who caused you all this needless pain," said Lady Elizabeth, gently. "Poor woman! She is just distracted with anxiety, and does not know which way to turn. And she might have deceived herself. Her very desire that this thing should come to pass might have made her believe it possible. Our own hopes and wishes do deceive us so much!"

"But she could only desire it for the sake of father's money," said Caleb, without bitterness or excitement, simply stating a fact. "I knew it all along; but I hoped, as fools will."

"They are in great straits," said Lady Elizabeth. "Mr. Clanricarde has made an unlucky speculation, and lost almost all they had."

"And I have nothing of my own," said Caleb; "and not a trade at my finger's ends to make anything by. If I had thousands I would give her to the last farthing, and be proud that I had been able to helpher."

"I am sure of that," said Lady Elizabeth, looking at him with eyes as soft as a dove's, for surely a fairer soul than this of the ungainly omad'haun's was never lodged in human body; and friendship does not demand beauty of person nor grace of manner, as does love. It demands mainly goodness and the assurance of stability; and of these Caleb had large possession. "And indeed," she added, still those soft dove-like eyes on his, "the only way in which we can forget our own pain is by sympathy with others—losing self in unselfishness."

"Yes," said Caleb.

"And we are only good according to our trials," she continued. "It is easy to be generous and unselfish and all that if we are not put to the test. Then how we bear ourselves decides our worth."

"Yes," said Caleb again.

"And nursing unavailing sorrow is but a poor way,' she said, still so gentle, but so direct.

"That is it," he sighed.

"And jealousy is even a worse," she said.

"Ay, that is it!' was his reply.

Then there was a short pause between them, when Lady Elizabeth said, rather suddenly: "Of course the best thing would be if Mr. Osborne would marry as soon as possible, and so, at least, save Estelle."

Caleb blenched just a trifle.

"Yes," he said, a little huskily.

"I do not see how that can be, however," the lady continued, "for he does not make money. He does not sell his pictures well, and those are the best things he does. I am always hoping his luck will turn, for he is really very clever, and his work is above the average."

"I am no judge, Lady Elizabeth," said Caleb, still husky in spite of his efforts, and finding speech difficult.

"No," she answered, "perhaps not; but, take it from me, they deserve more recognition than they get. However, I hope I have done him some good. A very rich man I met with when I was in London—a Mr. Smythe Smith—is going to have his new house in Piccadilly painted in the modern style of continuous decoration"—Caleb made his round eyes rounder than ever—"that is, the rooms are to be painted, some with birds and some with flowers, and some with figures and landscapes, and things like that—the walls, you know; not papered, but painted like pictures.'—"Oh," said Caleb—"And I recommended him to employ Charlie Osborne. It would be a costly matter, and Charlie would make a very good thing of it, and perhaps that would be a nest-egg for his marriage."

"That was kind," said Caleb, turning away his head. There are times when the soul would fain hide itself even from its guardian angel!

"But I do not know when Mr. Smythe Smith's house will be ready for decoration," continued Lady Elizabeth; "and, meantime, something ought to be done."

"Yes," said Caleb.

A sudden thought seemed to strike his friend. She looked at this homely face before her, still a little averted, looked as if measuring something in her own mind. So she was. She was measuring the extent of Caleb Stagg s unselfishness and nobleness. Then she spoke.

"I wonder if your father would like such a room at Redhill?" she said. "Does he care for modern fashions? Would he care for a decorated room in the new style?"

"I don't know," said Caleb, after a pause. "He might." He could scarcely speak, and his face was ashen pale.

"And you?" said Lady Elizabeth. "You would not oppose it if your father liked the idea?"

Over that pale face passed a spasm of acute pain. Then a sudden rush of blood made the rose in Lady Elizabeth's breast pale by contrast.

"No," he said, firmly. "I would try to persuade father to have it. It would be to her good!"

"God bless you! God bless you!" said Lady Elizabeth, fervently, laying her hand on Caleb's shoulder, and looking into his face with eyes that were as caress on his. "You are as I thought you were, Mr. Stagg—a true, good, noble-hearted man, and one of whose friendship I am proud."

"Do not say that, Lady Elizabeth," he answered, humbly. "What else could I do when I love her, and she is not for me?"

It was just at this juncture that Mrs. Aspline saw these two apparently mismatched associates, and pronounced with so much asperity on their friendship. But then that is the way in which the world always judges things unknown; and to condemn does raise one a few inches higher in one's own estimation, and so pleasantly smoothes down the Pharisaical silk within us!

Soon after this Lady Elizabeth rode off to the Dower House, where she ought to have been an hour ago; and Caleb trudged back over the moor and on to Redhill, where he was eager to fasten the knot which good resolve had tied. He resolutely fixed his mind on Estelle and her joy; and more than once he had to clear his eyes of their gathering mists when he pictured her sweet face smiling into his and her soft hands held out to him as she thanked him for his help.

"And maybe then she will give me a warm thought and take me into her heart," he thought. "God bless her! the Lord love her! ay, at any cost to myself!"

"God bless that good, honest fellow!" said Lady Elizabeth, half aloud, as she rode along the lanes, and thought of that unlovely omad'haun as the hero he was, and saw how shapely was the spirit which inhabited so ungainly a form.

CHAPTER XV.

PROFFERED MANNA.

Lady Elizabeth's scheme of finding work for Charlie Osborne by painting the walls of the great drawing-room at Redhill was hugely approved of by Miles Stagg when the thing was proposed by Caleb, who half doubted his father's consent.

"Nay, I care naught for fashion," he said, with a big fat laugh, when Caleb shot his first bolt from behind the shelter of his stalking-horse. "I'm not much of a fashion man myself; but what her ladyship says is right to me; and what she says ought to be done, where I'm captain of the gang, or I'll know the reason why. If she likes to have the walls all a-painted with dicky birds and turnip tops, it's all one to me so long as she is suited. It's for her eyes in the long-run, not mine, I reckon, and the long-run has most claim."

Then he chuckled and grew red in the face for joy of his dancing light-limbed thoughts. He had made up his mind that Lady Elizabeth Inchbold was to be his daughter-in-law. What to her were the walls of the great drawing-room at Redhill unless she had it in view to spend her life in looking at them?

The father consented with his broad Pantagruelistic humor, but the mother opposed a feeble, fatuous negative. She hadn't so much strength in her arms and back as she used to have, and she would be sorry to see good things like theirs spoiled with mishandling. And she thought the walls did well enough with the paper that was on them, now that it was there. It had cost a powerful sight of money when it was first put up, and it was as good as new.

So she objected in her maundering, monotonous way, till Miles came down on her with a heavy back-hander, after which, poor soul, she subsided with sniffles and silence on the sofa, and the voice of her complaining was heard no more in the land.

Her opposition had, however, its customary effect of strengthening Miles in his resolve. He had not taken a bankrupt mine in faith on his broad shoulders, and made his fortune in consequence, to be crossed by his own wife. Let her mind her own business, and he would mind his, he said; and if he chose to give her the finest drawing-room in the country, that was his doing, not hers. All that she had to do was to take what was given her, and make no bones about it; else he'd soon let her see who was master; and now she knew!

These scenes were too frequent to cause much commotion when they occurred.

Caleb was ordered to write now at once to Mr. Charles Osborne to offer him the job at his own valuation. Miles did not care what it cost, and it might go into the hundreds or into the thousands for what he had a mind.

It was a difficult letter for Caleb to write. Looked at in any light he would, it was a main sore task. He was not fond of writing letters at any time—no man with his upbringing is—but to write Charlie Osborne, who held himself as high as Lord Eustace or the earl himself, who loved that beautiful star of his life and light of his dreams, and who was in turn loved by her—to write to him offering that what Miles called this job that he might be well paid, and so brought nearer to the goal of his desire—yes, in any way and in all ways it was a difficult thing to do for one so painfully conscious as Celeb Stagg; and the sheets of good note-paper he spoiled by unfit beginnings, uncomfortable endings, and imperfect middles, would have made poor Nancy's grizzled hair stand on end in horror at the waste, had she seen it. At last however, the tortured scribe got the thing done; and after all his false starts wrote what he might have written at the outset—a simple, plain, unaffected proposal, based on Lady Elizabeth's recommendation.

When he received this letter, Charlie Osborne exploded first into laughter and then into wrath. The gentleman in him revolted at the thought of working for Miles Stagg's pleasure; and his pride took fire when he realized the indignity of taking money from such a brute. He, Charlie Osborne, to be indebted to a coarse, rude miner for the means of living—to be paid by him as he had once been paid by his employers; he a gentleman, and his employer a boor of the lowest kind! He got up and looked at himself in the glass, pulling down his coat skirt, and settling his collar and cravat. It was a curiously instinctive movement—the half-unconscious expression of his very conscious pride—for few families of long descent are more conscious of superiority of condition than are the sons and daughters of the country clergy. Their place is one of moral influence; they have direct authority in schools and choirs, and in other matters as well; their example is noteworthy, and they are under the same inducement to behave well as are the confessedly aristocratic—the father's office standing for family traditions. To the poor, with whom their business chiefly lies, they are as noble as the noblest; and as all things in life are relative—social superiority among the rest—the clergyman's son and the belted knight, the local squire and the peer, stand equally high in their several places—which is all that is wanted to insure the feeling of relative equality.

Hence Charlie Osborne, though only a poor artist who must work to live, as the son of a gentleman and himself a gentleman, held himself in his right to break into sardonic laughter, passing on to wrath, when he received Caleb's letter and realized its conditions.

Tempest-tossed, revolted, passionate, inflamed, he debated within himself all that evening, and carried the thought like a fire in his brain through all the night, and in the morning had come to no definite decision, no absolute assertion of yea or nay. He, too, wrote and destroyed half a dozen letters, some accepting, some refusing; and then suddenly decided on going in person to Redhill. He should be better able to judge when he had seen the place; and if there were capabilities, perhaps it was his duty to utilize them. One never knows where one may not do good; and he should be sorry if he had neglected an opportunity for spreading the religion of true taste. Whereat, warmed by this sudden outblaze of artistic philanthropy, Charlie took his hat and sketching-book, and walked off to Redhill to interview his would-be patrons.

When he came to the house and was ushered into the great drawing-room his heart sank and his disgust swelled. It was revolting to see this mingled mass of magnificence and hideousness, pitiable to note the inharmoniousness, the incongruity, everywhere alike. Over the house and the inmates, and in every fact and circumstance, reigned the same barbarous confusion and inartistic misfit—the same crying want of taste and almost profligate expenditure. How could he throw his soul on to such a rag heap? Fancy painting a frieze of stately peacocks for people of execrable design, where simpering sylph, with mauve-colored flesh, ogled a lumpish Cupid, all knobs as if made out of apples—sylph and Cupid repeated a dozen times in a couple of breadths, with the same eternal bouquet and sprawling garland of red and blue and yellow flowers, bright enough to give a sensitive brain inflammation on the spot! What would such people think of a dead-gold ground behind delicate traceries of maidenhair ferns where not two fronds were alike? What would they say to a dado of ebony inlaid with mother-of-pearl and "pietra dura" in arabesques and stiff conventionalized geometrical forms?

And he was thinking this when the door burst open with a rude kind of bang, and Miles Stagg, with Caleb and Nancy at his heels, came noisily into the room.

"Well, Mr. Osborne, sir, so you're taking stock, are ye?" shouted Miles, in that way he had as if speaking to a deaf world.

"I was looking at your room," returned Charlie, glacially polite.

"It's Lady Elizabeth's whim," laughed Miles, showing all his teeth; "and we're bound to follow my lady's lead—ain't we, Caleb lad?" slapping his son's shoulder.

"I'd like to do as Lady Elizabeth wishes," said Caleb, stiffly meaning rebuke; and Charlie, who was what the Scotch call "gleg at the uptak," wondered what the deuce was underneath this odd jocularity and constrained reply.

"Well," said Miles, after a pause, "and what may you be thinking of the job, Mr. Osborne? Cost's no question." He visibly swelled with pride as he said this, his thumbs in his waistcoat pockets, and his big coarse fingers playing a jubilant tattoo on the flaring flowers of the embroidered satin. "I've enough and to spare for my lady's fancies, and thy work, my lad"—here he lapsed into ordinary familiarity of tone—"and thou'lt not put a wrong price, were it ever so."

(To be Continued).

Medical Advice Gratis.

To avoid indulging in the wretched habit of snoring keep awake.

To bring on a free perspiration wear an overcoat during the month of July.

A blacksnake whip, properly applied, never fails to act as a strong stimulant.

Sufferers from cold feet have been known to obtain relief by putting them near the stove.

To bring a healthy color to the face draw on a boot a couple of sizes too small for your foot.

Ladies desiring the removal of superfluous hairs from their face should go to a barber and get shaved.

Persons afflicted with aching teeth should visit a dentist and obtain a new set.

Biliousness, especially when caused by high living, may be remedied by living at a cheap boarding house.

Scarlet fever patients should go to the Gulf coast for a change, if they desire to change their fever to the yellow brand.

To cool the blood shut yourself up in a refrigerator for an hour. This has not only been known to cool the blood, but the flesh and bones as well.

A Terrible Anticipation.

"Oh dry up!" shouted somebody in the crowd to the intoxicated individual in the middle who was trying to make a campaign speech.

"Ge'l'men," said the speaker, stopping short in his harangue, and looking about with an injured and insulted air, "I donno what I've ever (hic) done to make you wish (hic) that I should ever (hic) come (nic) to such an awful end!"

Hard Work.

Little Ina, nearly 5 years of age, set out to visit school the other day as gay as a lark, but returned after the session with rather a careworn expression of countenance. When asked how she liked school she said "I did not like it." "Why not?" "Oh, I had to work awful hard." "What did you have to do?" "I had to keep still like everything."

Food for Scandal.

Mrs. Frankly—I came to congratulate you, my dear, upon the fine speech your husband made at the meeting last night. He was applauded to the echo.

Mrs. Fotinit (with a blush of pride)—I'm glad you liked it. Of course it was a good one, or my husband would never have paid the newspaper man $25 for writing it.

Culture in the West.

Eastern young lady (to Western young man)—Is not cultivation extending very rapidly in the West, Mr. Breezy?

Mr. Breezy—Oh, yes, ma'am; I have 200 acres under cultivation, agin about half that last yar.

THE PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION.

Mr. Awrey's Motion Discussed in the Legislature Wednesday.

THE SHOW STANDS FOR ANOTHER YEAR.

In the Ontario Legislature, after routine, Wednesday,

Mr. Awrey moved the resolution that has been standing in his name since the 1st January. The House was full and the resolution brought on quite an interesting debate. It was as follows:

That this House, recognizing that the Provincial Exhibition has in the past proved of no little service to the interests of agriculture; that the work it has hitherto done is now being more efficiently done by the exhibitions held in our large cities; that in view of the fact that the Provincial Exhibition has proved a financial failure year after year, aggregating a loss during the past seven years of no less a sum than ten thousand dollars, and that it meets each year with but indifferent support; that the large cities refuse to give to it their show grounds for exhibition purposes; that property belonging to the Province, held in trust by the Board of Agriculture, has been mortgaged to meet yearly deficits; that the Board of Agriculture released a lien of four thousand dollars held upon the property of the Western Fair Association, and have agreed to give the association a grant of one thousand dollars in addition thereto for the privilege of holding their exhibitions in the city of London every fourth year, and that such indications of the unpopularity of the Provincial Exhibition are not creditable to the Province—is of opinion that it would now be justified in refusing to give any further grants for the purpose of holding a Provincial Exhibition under the direction and management of the Board of Agriculture.

In speaking to his resolution, Mr. Awrey repudiated any lack of sympathy with or respect for those who had hitherto had the conduct of the affairs of the Provincial Exhibition. The action he was taking was not from any hostility to the members of the Agriculture and Arts Association, but from an honest conviction that the great good accomplished by the agency of the Exhibition in years past had been overcast by the disappointments of the past few years. He had made a careful study of the history of the Province in its connection with the history of the Provincial Exhibition. It was a most interesting study. The growth of the Province was of a nature to reflect great credit upon the people of Ontario, and the origination and development of the Provincial Exhibition had been intimately connected therewith. The hon. member then proceeded to discuss the origin and growth of the Exhibition. This part of his speech was full of interesting facts and figures, and was treated in a very able manner. The first Exhibition was held in 1844, at the city of Toronto, and so scarce was then the stock of the Province, and so difficult the means of approaching Toronto, that the total of entries of exhibits amounted only to 1,150 in all classes, or less than the number of entries at the average successful township fair at the present time. The total expenditure was but $1,100. Mr. Awrey gave a good idea of the interest taken in the Exhibition at the time, notwithstanding its meagre appearance in the light of subsequent successes, by quoting from contemporary journals a description of the manner in which people locked in to it, coming from miles around, on foot, on horseback, in lumber waggons, and in every conceivable fashion. Then, taking the Exhibition year by year Mr. Awrey showed how it had grown in importance, and year by year with it the agriculture of the Province had been developed. Statistics were given to show the extraordinary increase of population, cultivated acres, horses, cattle, swine, etc., The increase of the prosperity of the Exhibition continued up to 1881, but, said Mr. Awrey, after that date its usefulness might be said to have gradually declined. He did not say that this was owing to the management in any way. It was their misfortune and due to the fact that the people of Ontario failed any longer to support the exhibition. The hon. member showed that for the five years ending in 1887 there was an accumulated deficit of $7,000 on the Provincial Exhibition. There was no question as to its being a financial failure. That argument might be met by the reply that it was an educator were it not for the numerous other exhibitions now held in the small as well as the great centres of population. The press of the Province, Mr. Awrey argued, was a unit against the continuance of the annual grant. The Exhibition was not welcomed anywhere. It had to beg its way from city to city and it was high time to put an end to it, only, seeing what use it once was to the Province, he wanted to see it die decently. (Laughter and applause.)

Mr. Bronson moved in amendment an addition asking that the sum hitherto devoted to the Provincial Exhibition should be divided among the annual fairs of London, Hamilton, Kingston and Ottawa.

The amendment was negatived without a division.

Hon. Mr. Drury had no fault to find with Mr. Awrey's general conclusions, but contented himself with pointing out that last year the Government had contracted an engagement with the city of London, which was substantially that the Provincial Exhibition should be held there in the fall of 1889. Under these circumstances the Government had placed $10,000, as usual, in the estimates. Of this sum, $6,000 would be used for purposes other than that of the exhibition. He suggested the amendment of the resolution so that it should not apply to the year 1889. Aside from this, there was no objection to the resolution on the part of the Government. If the exhibition had to be buried, let it be buried at London. Laughter and applause.)

Mr. Awrey thought there was no reason why he should not accept the amendment if the facts were as stated by the Minister of Agriculture and allow the Exhibition to be held one year more and buried thus at London.

Mr. Bishop, whose name had been given as the seconder of the original resolution, rose at this point, and amid some ironical laughter from the Opposition, said he knew there was a "nigger in the fence" somewhere. He protested against Mr. Awrey's allowing his resolution to be changed, and said he would not take the responsibility of seconding it in its amended shape.

Thereupon Hon. Mr. Fraser moved, seconded by Hon. Mr. Drury, the amendment of the original resolution by taking out the words "would now be justified," in the latter part of the resolution, and substituting the words "will be justified in refusing after the present year."

Mr. Waters thought it would be better for the Provincial Exhibition to be quiet after the present year for a while but he was as firmly convinced as that he stood there that the time would come when it would be called back, when the people would become tired of the sideshows of the present exhibitions, and welcome back an exhibition conducted with the simplicity of the old Provincial. Taking figures published in the morning papers concerning the annual meeting of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition, held on the preceding day, Mr. Waters compared the financial statistics connected with it with those in connection with the Provincial, and claimed that the financial management of the latter, according to those figures, seemed to compare very favorably with that of the former.

The reference to sideshows pained Mr. H. E. Clarke, and he rose and made a very able defence of the same, contending that sideshows relieved the tension of the average visitor to exhibitions, just as a student's mind was relieved by the reading of a novel after long study. Those who didn't like sideshows could keep away from them.

Mr. Whitney could not agree that the Provincial Exhibition had lost its usefulness. The only real argument used by Mr. Awrey against it, he said, was that it did not pay, and he (Mr. Whitney) would dispose of that by pointing out that the Guelph Agricultural College did not pay and was not expected to do so, and yet nobody proposed to abolish it. Also lunatic asylums were not paying institutions, and yet it was not proposed to abolish them.

Mr. Meredith was inclined in part to agree with the last speaker that the usefulness of the Provincial Exhibition was not all gone yet; at the same time, he supposed it must bow to the storm at the present time. He agreed with the mover of the resolution that if the Exhibition was to be buried a better place than London could not be found, and a more melodious voice than that of Mr. Awrey to sing its requiem could not be listened to.

Mr. Metcalfe thought that the Exhibition should not be allowed to die because no arguments were adduced to show that it does not act as an educator in the eastern portion of the Province.

Hon. A. M. Ross argued that looking on the Exhibition as a purely business arrangement the proposition of the Minister of Agriculture that the grant should be given this year was the best in the interests of all parties.

Hon. Mr. Drury rose again to say that the Exhibition did not die because it was not patronized by the public, but because it was difficult to get sufficient accommodation for it in the cities in which it was held.

Mr. Graham found fault with the management, stating that the secretary controlled the directors instead of the directors controlling him.

Mr. Awrey replied to the speakers who found fault with him for consenting to the amendment, concluding by saying "that he did so because the Minister of Agriculture and the leader of the Opposition stated that the honor of the House was pledged to the Exhibition being again held in London."

Mr. Wood (Hastings) would vote for the amendment, but preferred the original.

Mr. Stratton was opposed to the Exhibition and regretted that the motion of the member for South Wentworth could not, under the circumstances, be pressed on the House.

Mr. Phelps would rather see London get the $4,000 than hold the Exhibition there next year.

Hon. Mr. Fraser's amendment to continue the Exhibition a year longer was then voted upon and carried on a division by 59 to 17.

AN ASTONISHED MAIDEN.

How a Swell Friend Put His Foot in it With a Vengeance.

A Washington despatch says: All Washington is splitting its sides to-day over a story of social romance and misadventure which has just leaked out. Mr. George Barclay, of the British Legation, has of late been sufficiently epris of Miss Leiter, the beautiful Western heiress, who has turned all Washington heads this winter. Mr. Barclay is the attractive young gentleman who won fame and money at the Knickerbocker Club in New York by backing himself to drive to the Brunswick Hotel, dress for dinner and return inside of ten minutes. He did actually accomplish this feat inside of seven minutes. It is undoubtedly owing to this nervous haste, abnormally developed in an otherwise rather slow nature, that Mr. Barclay has now to accept his present mortification. It seems that on Wednesday night Mr. Barclay felt the approach of the cold wave and purchased some of those warm woollen garments which stick closer than a brother to a cold man's legs. The same afternoon he ordered a box of roses to be sent to his lodgings. Late for dinner, as usual, he rushed home, dashed off a pretty note to Miss Leiter, saying, "Wear these this evening for my sake," and handed the note and the box containing the woollen goods to his servant, who duly delivered them, while the box of roses remained upon Mr. Barclay's table. Although perhaps not quite so grievous an international affront as Lord Sackville put upon us, the views of the British Foreign Office upon this latest misfit in diplomacy are awaited with some amusement and anxiety. As for Mr. Barclay's personal explanations, they are, of course, unmentionable.

British Want Ads.

WANTED—A real plain but experienced and efficient governess for three girls, eldest 16. Music, French and German required. Brilliancy of conversation, fascination of manner and symmetry of form objected to, as the father is much at home and there are grown-up sons. Address Mater, Post-office, Clevedon.—*Clevedon (Eng.) Mercury.*

SERVANT—Wanted, by a family living in an Edinburgh flat, a general servant who will kindly superintend her mistress in cooking and washing, nursing the baby, etc. She will have every Sunday and two nights out in each week and the use of the drawing-room for the reception of her friends. Address A. F., *Scotsman* office.—*Edinburgh Scotsman.*

A Mistake Not to Start ?

It was inaccurately stated in last week's issue that Mr. J. K. Applebe and Miss Wilson had started together on the journey of life. Mistakes occur despite best efforts, and this one is a case in point.—*Oakville Star.*

There are 62,000 women in America interested in the cultivation of fruit.

PIGOTT AND THE LETTERS.

Examination of the Man Who Supplied the Epistles.

SOMEWHAT STARTLING REVELATIONS.

A last (Thursday) night's London cable says: Upon the reassembling of the Parnell Commission to-day Richard Pigott was again called for examination. He testified that while he was in Paris in April, 1866, he was accosted on the street by a man giving the name of Morris Murphy, who said he had been a compositor in witness' employ. He did not recognize the man, but saw no reason to doubt his statement. They conversed and subsequently met again, when Murphy stated that he had not been able to ascertain anything about the documents. Witness said he wanted an article on the League. A week later Murphy said he had found the documents in a bag. He described the bag and said it contained five or six of Egan's letters, some of Parnell's and some old accounts. Witness said he was authorized to find the documents and asked the price for their surrender. Murphy at first wanted £1,000, but afterwards said he would take £500. The next day Murphy showed witness the bag and its contents. Witness read the letters and made memoranda, but did not actually copy the letters. Pigott here identified six letters of Egan's, five of Parnell's, including the letter a *fac simile* of which appeared in the *Times*, and scraps of accounts which were produced in court, as the contents of the bag.

Pigott said he believed the signatures attached to the letters were those of Parnell. He had no idea as to who wrote the body of the letters. Witness returned to England, and Houston, having promised to pay the sum demanded for the letters, witness went again to Paris. Murphy then said agents of the Clan-na-Gael claimed the letters, and it would be necessary to go to New York to get authority from the heads of that Order. Witness, after consulting with Houston, went to New York. Murphy gave witness a letter to Breslin, who stated he had received a despatch from Paris instructing him to meet witness. Breslin gave witness a sealed letter for Murphy. Witness started back and handed the letter to Murphy, who said it was all right, but explained he could not give up the letters until he had seen other people. Two evenings later Murphy took witness to a private room in a cafe, where five men were seated. These, he said, represented the Clan-na-Gael. He made witness swear on a Catholic prayer-book that under no circumstances would he reveal the source from which he obtained the documents. Witness also swore that he would not mention names and if any proceedings followed the publication of the letters that he would not testify. Witness detailed the purchase of the letters and Murphy's offer to repurchase them, corroborating Houston's testimony. Witness had nothing to do directly or indirectly with writing the letters. "The suggestion that I forged them is quite untrue," he said. Witness knew Egan's writing and was convinced Egan wrote the letters ascribed to him. Murphy was displeased with the refusal to return the letters. Witness saw Hayes, President of the I. R. B., and Casey, a Fenian, in Paris.

Sir Charles Russell objected to evidence as to what passed between Hayes and Casey and witness.

After a long wrangle, Mr. Davitt said he had seen Casey and Hayes in Paris since the appointment of the commission.

Pigott said he first heard of the other letters at the beginning of 1888. His informant was Thomas Brown, of the Clan-na-Gael. Hayes introduced Brown and witness in Paris. Brown produced the letters, and witness sent Houston copies of two of Parnell's letters and one of Egan's. Pigott had not the slightest doubt that the signatures were genuine. In July, 1888, he heard of other letters. A person in Paris, who declined to reveal his name, surrendered them for £200, of which witness received £50 back. Pigott denied that he forged any part of the second or third batch of letters.

Pigott continued: "A man named O'Brien visited me in Dublin under the alias of Sinclair. He said Parnell sent him to get me to assist Egan. Mr. Labouchere, he said, would pay me a high price if I had any letter of Parnell s to sell. Sinclair suggested that I should see Labouchere in London and gave me £5 to pay my passage." Witness told how he went to London, where he had an interview with Parnell and Labouchere. Pigott said Parnell told him he had *prima facie* evidence that witness had forged the letters, and Labouchere proposed that witness admit the forgery. Lewis entered and said that if witness failed to obey instructions Lewis would prosecute him mercilessly for perjury and forgery. Afterwards witness saw Labouchere alone. Labouchere said he was prepared to pay £1,000, but money matters must not be mentioned to Parnell. Witness induced Labouchere to think he would accede, but on returning to the room he said nothing would induce him to swear the letters were forgeries. Lewis then asked witness to write to the *Times* that he believed the letters to be forgeries, when the *Times* would withdraw them. Witness asked for time to consider. Lewis on the next day told witness that Labouchere's offer would hold good if witness induced the *Times* to withdraw the letters.

Attorney-General Webster read Lewis' notes of the interview. Witness challenged their accuracy and denied having said he believed the letters were not genuine. On, another day witness accidentally met Parnell and Lewis. The latter denied that he gave witness any assurance. Parnell's manner was hesitating. He reiterated that witness had forged the letters and also accused him of having committed mercantile forgeries. Witness denied this and said he courted the fullest inquiry.

Attorney-General Webster read a long correspondence between Pigott and Lewis. In his letter Lewis averred that he and his associates were aware Pigott was a forger before they saw him. He suggested that Pigott meet Parnell again. Pigott replied that he was prepared to meet any proceedings, and he declined to meet Parnell again. Witness said Labouchere repeatedly wrote, pressing him to testify and offering to pay his passage. At the end of January he received a letter containing £10. He was anxious to avoid testifying. He was aware that it was dangerous to offend the Clan-na-Gael, and he might be murdered.

At Sir Charles Russell's request, Pigott wrote the words "livelihood," "likelihood," "Richard Pigott," "proselytism," "Patrick Egan," "P. Egan" and "hesitancy." Pigott said he corresponded with Mr. Forster from 1881 to 1884. He did not write to Earl Spencer in 1873 offering information for money. He wrote to Sir G. O. Trevelyan, asking for money on account of his support of the Government. He denied that in his statement to Lewis he said the publication of the letters by the *Times* alarmed him and he had asked Archbishop Walsh to place him in communication with Parnell in order to expose the forgeries. He denied that he knew that the articles on "Parnellism and Crime" were being prepared.

Sir Charles Russell produced a letter from Pigott to Archbishop Walsh, dated March 4th, 1887, and marked "private and confidential." In this letter Pigott said he knew that proceedings were contemplated with the object of destroying the Parnellite's influence in Parliament. The proceedings would consist of the publication of statements tending to show complicity in crime of Parnell and his colleagues. He assured the Archbishop that he wrote with a full knowledge of these designs, and could indicate how they could be defeated. Sir Charles Russell pressed witness to explain how these designs could have been defeated if the letters were genuine.

Pigott replied that he did not recollect what changes were meant, and did not recollect the letter at all. He could not have had the Parnell letters in mind when he wrote to the Archbishop.

Sir Charles then read the postscript to the letter as follows: "I need hardly say that did I consider the parties really guilty I should not dream that your Grace would partake in an effort to shield them. My only wish is to press upon your Grace that the evidence is apparently convincing and probably sufficient to secure a conviction by an English jury."

Pigott reiterated that the Parnell letters were not in his mind when he wrote the postscript. He never thought the letters in themselves constituted a serious charge. He asked for the Archbishop's reply, which Sir Charles produced. Pigott, after inspecting the Archbishop's letter, said he believed he never received it.

The commission then adjourned.

A last (Friday) night's London cable says: The court was crowded again today when the Parnell Commission reassembled. The cross-examination of Pigott was continued. He admitted writing a letter to Archbishop Walsh, which Sir Charles Russell produced, and which contained a statement that the documentary evidence to be produced before the Commission could be rendered harmless by an exposure of the means by which it was obtained. Archbishop Walsh's letter to Pigott, part of which was read yesterday, was read *in extenso*. The Archbishop referred to the fact that there had been systematic lying concerning the Nationalist cause. The witness now admitted receiving this letter. He said that when he wrote to the Archbishop he wa in very distressed circumstances, owing t having received no money from Houston. Witness' other work had been neglected and lost. He therefore wrote to Archbishop Walsh, hoping he would submit the matter to the Parnellite members of Parliament and induce them to provide witness with means to leave the country in return for information witness should give. Witness was startled when the letters appeared in the *Times* and considered it a breach of faith. He wrote to Houston strongly protesting against their publication.

Sir Charles demanded that this letter be produced. Houston said he had forgotten receiving it.

On being pressed, Pigott exclaimed: "I may say at once that the statements I made to Archbishop Walsh were unfounded." This statement produced a sensation.

Sir Charles Russell—You deliberately wrote lies?

Witness—Well—exaggerations.

Sir Charles—Did the exaggerations have no truth?

Witness—Very little. (Laughter.) I forget what I meant when I wrote to Archbishop Walsh that the charges were a mixture of what I believed to be true and untrue.

Witness said he knew criminal proceedings were projected when he wrote saying he could nullify them by exposing the discreditable means by which it was sought to institute proceedings. He could not say what the proceedings were to be taken for. He imagined they were for complicity in the Phœnix Park murders, but there was no foundation for the statement. Witness again wrote to Archbishop Walsh on May 1st, offering to furnish further information. In reply, the Archbishop said: "I understand you are anxious to make a statement to assist the victims of fraud and slander by exposing the fraud and slander. I cannot refuse to accept such a statement fully. I accept your assurance that you took no part in the publication."

Witness said he forgot writing the statement.

The Commission then adjourned.

Sensible People

Will have nothing to do with "cure-alls," medicines that are advertised to cure everything from a chilblain to a broken neck. Read the list of diseases that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure: Affections of the throat and lungs, incipient consumption, disordered liver, sore throat, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, ulcers, tumors, and swellings caused by scrofula and bad blood; fever and ague and dropsy. This seems like a cure-all but it is not. This great "Discovery" will really cure all these complaints simply because it purifies the blood upon which they depend and builds up the weak places of the body. By druggists.

A Queer Deposit in a Bank.

A despatch from Kingston says that the bank vault at Cape Vincent, N. Y., which passed through the ordeal of the recent fire, preserved its contents untouched. Among the possessions which had been consigned to its safe keeping were a box of matches and 780 lbs. of opium. The presence of the latter commodity in such quantity in a bank vault seems rather a strange occurrence. It is said to have been placed there by the customs officials, who seized it the other day.

"The Time is Great."

(Spanish Gypsy.)

The time is great! Let us not waste our days,
Those slender links in the strong chain of life
That binds the past and future, making time
One great eternity of endless years
That boundless stretch behind us and before.

The time is great! Who has not felt the thrill
That vibrates through the world from pole to pole,
Quick'ning earth's children to a deeper life?
They waken from their sleep of centuries,
Forget their petty aims, their selfish cares,
As did their ancestors, the great of old,
And, one by one, new-baptized in the light,
Do reverence to the universal soul,
Of past and present born, king of all time,
All men, all actions great and small.

The time is great, and great the hope for man;
He's caught a glimpse of his great destiny.
New prophets preach the truth with words of fire,
And heroes die for justice once again;
The brooding hush of expectation yields
To the fierce noise of conflict or the shout
Of victory assured, and martyrs know
The felon's scaffold is a kingly throne
Whereon sits Truth to sway and rule the world.

The time is great. What! look ye to the thrones,
Where "Mene, Mene" on their palace walls,
Cause crowned heads to tremble once again,
For heroes? Look not there. 'Tis not from them,
But from the million toilers of the earth
Shall come the heroes of these latter days,

The time is great; we want no weaklings now
To lead us on to life's great victory;
But men both strong and stern, who know no fear,
Save fear to do a wrong; who learned to face
Unflinching long ago what's worse than death—
A life which is the death of mind and soul.
To face unflinching and to conquer it;
And cry to millions in despair "Take heart!
We've found the way to help, and hope, and life,
To feed our starving babes, to lift our wives
From the foul air of filthy tenements
To the pure atmosphere of joy and love.
There's hope—there's help—in justice is our strength,
And reason is the sword with which she sweeps
To death and to oblivion all her foes,"

The time is great! We will not little be,
Unworthy sons of such a mighty age.
We'll fight, we'll die for justice, and we'll win
Freedom for both the tyrant and the slave.

ELIZABETH JOHNSON.

Picton, Ont., Feb. 18th.

They "Mean Business."

For many years the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy have offered, in good faith, $500 reward for a case of Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure. The remedy is sold by druggists at only 50 cents. This wonderful remedy has fairly attained a world-wide reputation. If you have dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; if the eyes are weak, watery and inflamed; if there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers, the voice being changed and has a nasal twang; the breath offensive; smell and taste impaired; sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility, you are suffering from nasal catarrh. The more complicated your disease, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, less understood, or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians.

What It shows.

John Wanamaker spends $5,000 a week for advertising, which shows that he has got more sense than many men who have become cabinet officers.—*Cleveland Leader.*

Railways in Canada.

The report of the Department of Railways and Canals, brought down yesterday, shows that there are now in the Dominion 12,332 miles of railway, of which 11,157 are laid with steel rails. The earnings last year were $38,842,000 and the working expenses $27,624,683.

A Happy Woman.

Happy is the woman without bodily ills, but happier is the woman who having them knows of the saving properties of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. When relieved, as she surely will be upon a trial of it, she can contrast her condition with her former one of suffering and appreciate health as none can who have not for a time been deprived of it. The "Favorite Prescription" corrects unnatural discharges and cures all "weakness" and irregularities.

A Cautious Man Who Looked Ahead.

He was a mathematical fellow, and given to making intricate calculations on paper. His marriage was to take place on Friday; but he suggested to his prospective mother-in-law that had better take place on Thursday

"Why do you wish it changed?" she asked suspiciously.

"Well," said he, "I have been making a calculation, and I find that my silver wedding will come on a Saturday evening, and that would never do, as that is the evening I have to go to the lodge."

Off to the Holy Land.

Thursday morning 101 persons left New York on the Weiland, constituting the first Roman Catholic pilgrimage to the Holy Land.

D C N L, 10 89.



SEEDS GIVEN AWAY. Price Mixed Flower Seeds, 500 kinds, GUIDE, and 10c. Certificate for Seeds, *your choice*, all for 2 stamps (4 cents.) Every flower lover delighted. Tell all your friends. G. W. PARK, FANNETTSBURG, PA. Send at once. This notice will not appear again.

SALESMEN We wish a few men to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. Largest manufacturers in our line. Enclose 2-cent stamp. Wages $3 per day. Permanent position. No postals answered. Money advanced for wages advertising, etc. Centennial Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1889.

RAMBLER'S REMARKS.

I hear that there is talk of a branch of a chartered bank being established in Dutton, and that a wealthy and prominent citizen who has lately retired from business will likely be (or would like to be) the manager of the institution. We cannot learn as yet what particular bank he wishes to branch from, but to my mind there is not much need of such an institution, as, judging from the experience of the past few years, there is less danger of losing money in one of our private banking institutions than in the best of the chartered banks.

Considerable unfavorable comment has been aroused by the action of the Board of Health in closing the schools of the township before a case of small-pox appeared within the bounds of the municipality. Much harm will be done to the High School by scholars leaving, and some say that the prospects of the school showing a favorable report at the midsummer examinations are slim indeed. The board no doubt acted as they thought best, but in my humble opinion, Mr. Editor, they should have waited a little longer before proceeding to such extreme measures.

I noticed in the St. Thomas *Times* of Tuesday a letter from several residents of West Lorne stating that there were four genuine cases of small-pox in Dunwich Township, and that Aldborough people should quarantine Dunwich. Now the persons who wrote that article must have been badly fooled or they are trying to hurt the business of Dutton by circulating false reports. It is needless to state that there is no ground for all the talk of small-pox in Dutton or in any part of the township. The prompt action of the Board of Health has kept it out so far and they hope to keep it out entirely. That is why they quarantined Aldborough, which action seems to be a thorn in the side of a few people of West Lorne who wish to come to Dutton to do their trading because goods can be had so much cheaper than in any other place in Elgin County. Wait a little while, friends, and we will let you come.

TONALD AN' SANDY.

Weel, Tonald, ye see I hae arrived a' richt, an' brocht Janet an' the bairns, Jamie an' Mary, wi' me, though it took muckle talkin' ta fetch the guid wife oot on account o' the sma' pox ragin' sa bad round aboot us.

Weel, Sandy, ye are a sensible mon ta fetch the folk wi' ye, an' Flora wi' tak' charge o' them while we ha' a guid lang crack in the inglenook. Ye need ha' na fear o' the sma'-pox here. Noo, Sandy, do ye no' think it too bad that they ha' shut up oor kirk? What will we do on the Sabbath day noo? Na kirk, na Salvation Army, nor even literary societies or pairties, and I heard this e'en that oor schools are ta be closed neist week.

Noo, Tonald, don't be hard on the Board o' Health, they are trying to do their best for the guid o' the folk. It is unco' hard ta gie up oor kirk, an' the young folk will be lonesome, but ye maun remember that an ounce o' prevention is worth a pund o' cure, so we maun e'en da oor best ta keep it oot o' oor toonship althegither. But I no like the idea o' closin' the schools mysel'.

Weel, ye micht be richt, for if the folk would read their Bibles on the Sabbath day they could do wi'out preachin' for a while. But ye maun tell me, Sandy, were ye at the big fire last Saturday e'en?

That I was, Tonald, and I was muckle surprised at the way that the bodies acted. There was plenty o' time for them to save a' the furniture in a better way than they went at it. Some o' the crazy loons had thrown the dishes oot o' the windows and ithers smashed the articles o' furniture intil sma' bits to get them oot, an' I believe their was matr stuff spoiled than was properly saved, but folk will get excited at a fire.

Ye are richt there, Sandy, and it micht weel set oor toon folk to thinkin' o' incorporation, as the ENTERPRISE said last week, as there is na doot at a' that ye will no ha' a guid set o' bodies ta look after fires till ye get a fire-engine and ither necessary fixings, then, ye ken, they can organize a fire company, an' ye needna feel any danger when ye get that, Sandy.

We had just got this far, Mr. Editor, when we couldna crack a bit langer for the wimmen folk started tajaw ane anither ower the best way ta make up a bran new gownd, which Janet had bought at ane o' the big dry goods stores in toon. Sic' a racket an' fuss as their tongues did mak' was disgracefu', sa Sandy an' I e'en had ta gie oop a' thochts o' further conversation till the auld wimmen quieted doon, but they couldna agree an Janet got oop in a tiff an' told Sandy ta came alang hame an' the puir chiel couldna help it, sa we couldna finish oor talk that nicht, but I maun see Sandy and bring him ower again, and he will no bring the auld woman ta bother us. TONALD.

Communion with "God" is the blending of essences, and the anticipated enjoyment of a distant home.

THE EDITOR'S LIFE.

A young man writes from one of the rural villages: "I have been teaching school ever since I quit school about a year ago, but I do not like it. It is time I had chosen a profession, and I think I would rather be an editor than anything else, for I like ease and comfort and plenty of money, and do not like to work. To be an editor, to sit in an elegant sanctum, with nothing to do but write when I feel like it, to have plenty of money and to go where I please, free of cost, and lead the editor's quiet life of ease, without care or trouble of any sort, is the height of my ambition. My friends think I ought to study law or medicine, or keep on teaching; but to be a lawyer or a doctor requires too much study, and too much brains to start with, and teaching is too much work. Under these circumstances, would you not advise me to become an editor?"

We certainly would; your ideas of the life of an editor and of his surroundings and freedom from care and toil are singularly accurate. An editor is the happiest man on earth. He has little or nothing to do and his pay is all that heart could wish. His sanctum, with its Persian rugs and Turkey carpets, its costly rosewood furniture, its magnificent mirrors, its beautiful pictures, its complete library of splendidly bound books, its buffet stocked with the finest wines, liquors and cigars which cost but a puff or two, its silver bells to summon an attendant whenever a julep or cocktail is wanted, and, in short, with everything that human ingenuity can devise for its comfort and pleasure, is a perfect little paradise, where he sits or lounges and reigns—a young lord—with the world of fashion and pleasure at his feet. And then anybody can be an editor—no study, no brains, no preparation, nothing but a little money to start with, and once started the money pours in upon you in a steady stream and the chief effort of your life is to spend it. As for the labor of editing a newspaper, that is mere moonshine. A mere glance at the columns of a newspaper is enough to convince you that it requires no labor to edit it and less brains. It is certainly a glorious life, that of an editor, a life of luxurious ease and elegant leisure—a life for the gods, filled like that of a young lover in his first sweet dream of unrequited love, with flutes and rose leaves and moonbeams.

While not a wave of trouble rolls
Across his peaceful breast:

and that all men are not editors is one of the strangest things beneath the stars.

CHOW-CHOW.

'Tis evidence quite certain
Of a wooing rather rash,
When you see a tinge of powder
On a young man's dark moustache.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to Nicholson, 177 McDougall Street New York.

Bride—"Will you love me in the next world, darling?" Hubby—"That depends on what kind of an angel they make of you."

Almost miraculous are some of the cures accomplished by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In the case of R. L. King, Richmond, Va., who suffered for 47 years with an aggravated form of scrofula, Ayer's Sarsaparilla effected astonishing results.

"Well, I am glad that Rosalie's tastes are literary, and she is going to marry a man of letters." "Yes," she answered, "she is going to wed a sign painter."

PARTLY GAVE UP.—"In the year 1885 I coughed for six months, and having tried unsuccessfully many remedies, I partly gave up, thinking I had consumption. At last I tried Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, less than one bottle of which cured me, leaving me as well as ever I was." Henry W. Carns, Wabash, Ont.

"Miss Brooks," said he, "are you fond of chestnuts?" "Yes," she answered. And then he fell on his knees and told her the "old, old story."

For nettle rash, summer heat and general toilet purposes, use Low's Sulphur Soap.

A Montreal woman named Josephine Beddard claims distinction on the ground that she lived for years on water. But there are thousands of sailors who have done the same thing.

COMMON CROUP is often fatal when not remedied in time. Leslie B. Nicholson, 19 Wellesley Ave., Toronto, says: "As a quick cure for croup, colds, sore throat, chilblains, etc., I can recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil." It is a sure cure. Directions accompany each bottle.

A writer in an English paper claims for Woolbridge the credit of possessing the meanest man in the person of a miserly yeoman who refused to allow his daughter to receive a sealskin jacket as a present because he could not afford to pay for the camphor which would be needed to keep the moths out of it during the summer!

A purgative medicine should possess tonic and curative, as well as cathartic properties. This combination of ingredients may be found in Ayer's Pills. They strengthen and stimulate the bowels, causing natural action.

When you see a man on a moonlight night trying to convince his shadow that it is improper to follow a gentleman, you may be sure it is high time he joined a temperance society.

An inactive or torpid liver must be aroused and all bad bile removed. Burdock Pills are best for old and young.

Miss Flighty—Have you decided to take any part in the discussion, "What will we do in heaven?" Good minister—No, miss. I am at present much more interested in the question, "What shall we do to get there?"

As a pick me-up after excessive exertion or exposure, Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine is grateful and comforting.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, and take no other kind.

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8, 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

Hon. C. Edwards Lester,

Late U. S. Consul to Italy, author of "The Glory and Shame of England," "America's Advancement," etc., etc., etc., writes as follows:—

New York, August 1, 1886.
122 E. 27th st.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass.,

Gentlemen:—A sense of gratitude and the desire to render a service to the public impel me to make the following statements:

My college career, at New Haven, was interrupted by a severe cold which so enfeebled me that, for ten years, I had a hard struggle for life. Hemorrhage from the bronchial passages was the result of almost every fresh exposure. For years I was under treatment of the ablest practitioners without avail. At last I learned of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

which I used (moderately and in small doses) at the first recurrence of a cold or any chest difficulty, and from which I invariably found relief. This was over 25 years ago. With all sorts of exposure, in all sorts of climates, I have never, to this day, had any cold nor any affection of the throat or lungs which did not yield to AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL within 24 hours.

Of course I have never allowed myself to be without this remedy in all my voyages and travels. Under my own observation, it has given relief to vast numbers of persons; while in acute cases of pulmonary inflammation, such as croup and diphtheria in children, life has been preserved through its effects. I recommend its use in light but frequent doses. Properly administered, in accordance with your directions, it is

A Priceless Blessing

in any house. I speak earnestly because I feel earnestly. I have known many cases of apparently confirmed bronchitis and cough, with loss of voice, particularly among clergymen and other public speakers, perfectly cured by this medicine. Faithfully yours,

C. EDWARDS LESTER.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

STATEMENT
OF
The Mutual Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK.

RICHARD A. McCURDY, PRESIDENT.

For the year ending Dec. 31st, 1888.

Total Assets,	*$126,082,153 56*
Increase in Assets,	$7,275,301 68
Surplus at four per cent.,	$7,940,063 63
Increase in Surplus,	$1,645,622 11
Policies in force,	158,369
Increase during year,	17,426
Policies written,	32,606
Increase during year,	10,301
Risks assumed,	$103,214,261 32
Increase during year,	$33,756,792 95
Risks in force,	$482,125,184 36
Increase during year,	$54,496,251 85
Receipts from all sources,	$26,215,932 52
Increase during year,	$3,096,010 06
Paid Policy-Holders,	$14,727,550 22

THE ASSETS ARE INVESTED AS FOLLOWS:

Bonds and Mortgages,	$49,617,874 02
United States and other securities,	$48,616,704 14
Real Estate and Loans on collateral,	$21,786,125 34
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies at interest,	$2,813,277 60
Interest accrued, Premiums deferred and in transit, Etc.,	$3,248,172 46
	$126,082,153 56

Year	Risks Assumed.	Risks Outstanding.	Surplus.
1884	$34,681,420	$351,789,285	$4,743,771
1885	46,507,139	362,981,441	5,012,634
1886	56,582,719	393,809,203	5,643,568
1887	69,457,468	427,628,963	6,294,443
1888	103,214,261	482,125,184	7,940,063

ROBERT A. GRANNISS, Vice President.
ISAAC F. LLOYD, 2d Vice-President.
WILLIAM J. EASTON, Secretary.
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J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR

Keeps constantly on hand a well assorted stock of

English, Irish, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds,

Which we make to order in the latest style.

Special Bargains in Suitings and Overcoatings for the next 30 days to make room for Spring Importations. Prices moderate.

J. C. HERTEL, DUTTON.

IMPROVED FARM FOR SALE

IN THE

TOWNSHIP OF PELHAM, WELLAND CO.

On account of the ill-health of the proprietor the valuable farm of Samuel Beckett, containing 150 acres of the finest fruit growing land in Ontario, is offered for sale at a bargain. 130 acres are cleared and free from stumps and stones, the balance timbered with chestnut and pine. The soil is a rich sandy loam and the farm is well watered by two wells and three springs. Twelve acres of orchard, consisting of apple, peach, pear and pium trees, and quantity of small fruits. Buildings all first-class and cost about $5,000. Only six miles from Welland and half a mile from postoffice, school and church. Apply at once to

J. T. SIFTON, DUTTON.

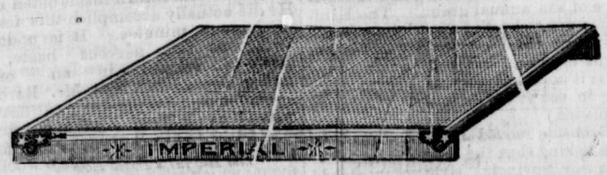
AT COST! AT COST!

Having purchased the entire Stock of Furniture of A.C. Graham, we will sell the same at cost for the

NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

Come one and all and secure some of the grandest bargains ever heard of in Dutton.

Don't fail to secure some of the



BARGAINS IN MATTRESSES.

We have a large stock of the best makes in the market to-day.

In Furniture we take the lead. Our stock of

Parlor Suites, Bed-room Suites,



Side-boards, Tables, Chairs, Sofas, &c.

Must be cleared out at once to make room. Call and see us and secure some of the grand bargains we are offering.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES



A full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, etc., kept constantly on hand. A first-class Hearse furnished at all funerals. Embalming a specialty. Orders filled night or day.

B. J. SCHULTZ & CO., DUTTON.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Iona Station.

Several of the villagers have left here on account of the small-pox scare, some even going as far as Detroit.

Dr. Howell was here the other day vaccinating the school. When he arrived at the Station he had used 150 vaccine points. The Doctors are reaping a good harvest now. Several erroneous reports have been started about parties having attended that fatal Eustice dance and the Board of Health of Dunwich were going to quarantine families who were not there and who had not been exposed. Messrs. Wm. Philpott and Duncan McIntyre deserve great praise for the manner in which they are stopping traffic between the two villages, not allowing the people of Iona to come to the Station. It is reported that the Agent here shut the station door on some who were exposed to the small-pox, and Mr. Campbell is using preventatives in his store, sprinkling carbolic acid on the floor, etc. Mr. Campbell does not allow strangers to be standing around his store even if it is detrimental to his business to send them away.

Report says that Alex. Milligan has left for Michigan, as he had a rather close call from Robert Miller, of Scalping Town fame.

Mrs. Wm. Henderson intends moving to Moosomin, N. W. T., about the 20th inst., to join her husband. Mr. Henderson has purchased a section of land there and is going into farming on an extensive scale. He intends shipping four horses, with other stock and Messrs. C. A. Brown, of Rodney, and Alex. Henderson and Jas. Brown are going along to look after the stock. Mr. Henderson is well suited with the country and climate out there and he advises all in search of land and a home to strike for the Northwest.

Mrs. Patterson has arrived at Regina and found her son, A. C. Patterson, all O. K. Mr. Patterson is filling a position there under the Dominion Government, being Inspector of Weights and Measures, and is receiving a salary of $1,000 a year and travelling expenses.

Mr. Fleming Carr intends taking a trip through the Northwest and British Columbia before he settles down in life. His brother George is going to look after his farm until he returns.

Mr. Sinclair, our grain merchant here, reports a splendid business he having sold over a ton of flour in three days. He is buying of Mr. Campbell, of St. Thomas, who ships him the flour and he sells to the farmers or takes grain in exchange.

Middlemiss.

The oyster supper held in connection with the Methodist Sunday school was all that could be desired. After partaking of oysters and other good things provided by the ladies and served in the hall, the people moved to the church, where a splendid programme was rendered, consisting of music, speeches and recitations. The music by Misses Urquhart, Ellison and Ilbitson, was highly appreciated by the audience.

Mrs. Yorke, of Oscoda, Michigan, who has been visiting Thos. Lethbridge and other friends, returned home on Monday.

Mr. and Miss Finch, of Hagersville, who have been visiting friends in this district, left for home on Tuesday.

Mr. Jno. Gowanlock, a farmer living in the vicinity of Middlemiss, was a participant is what might have been a fatal accident. It appears that he was cleaning his revolver, which was loaded, when it went off, the ball going through the arm of his little girl and inflicting a bad wound.

Mr. R. B. Campbell has just received a large stock of dry goods for the spring trade.

Wallacetown.

Our village seems somewhat dull since the snow is gone and we miss the buzz of the saw mill which always broke the monotony of a dull day. However, we all hope it will not be long before the enterprising proprietors will replace the mill by anothher with all the modern improvements.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pearce, of Tyrconnel, started last Saturday for Calgary, N. W. T., where they purpose remaining for six months. Their son, William, who is in the employ of the Government, resides there.

I think the small-pox scare is abating, at least one would judge so from the fact that the inhabitants find a little time to talk of other matters. It was all very well for the Board of Health to exercise every caution to prevent the loathsome disease from entering the township, but at the same time I think it was quite unnecessary to close all the schools, especially the High School. The pupils of other townships could have been prevented from leaving. As it is I am afraid we will lose some of our pupils.

All the churches being closed last Sabbath made the day appear very long to those in the habit of attending Divine worship.

On account of the grist mill at Iona having shut down, Mr. Andrew McIntyre finds it all he can do to supply the calls.

Following is the honor roll of the Wallacetown school for the month of February: Senior fifth class—botany—Florence Davis, Edward Stidwill, Georgina Blackwood, Alma Cusack, Mary J. Sutherland. Fifth class—literature—Edith Connell, Florence Davis, Edward Stillwill, Alma Cusack, Mary J. Sutherland, Georgina Blackwood. Senior fourth class—literature—Maggie McCallum, Maggie McIntyre, Albert McGill, Duncan Bell, Thomas McIntyre, Wm. Sutherland, Mary C. McLaws, Mattie Gerow, Mary McCallum. Junior fourth class—geography — Wilbert McKee, Duncan Forbes, James Bell, Francis Ruthven, Albert Gow, Evans Gunn, Clara Thomas, Edgar Rapelje, Edward McPherson, Wm. Dewar. Third class—geography—Francis Pearce, Bella McIntyre, C. Cameron, Etta McKillop, Alice Ruthven, Frank McGill, Maggie Dewar, Benjamin Sutherland, Verna Sheppard, J. R. Forbes, J. B. McKillop, Jas. Campbell.

Tyrconnel.

Mr. Jas. Green has left for Manitoba.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Pearce started on Saturday on an extended visit to their son, William, at Calgary, N. W. T. Mr. Pearce intends extending his tour to British Columbia with the prospect of viewing the country. He bein ga pioneer of Dunwich and understanding the manner of new countries, and being a very reliable man, we may expect to hear some items of interest on his return.

No service was held in the churches last Sabbath, all being closed in accordance with the proclamation.

Vaccination is the order of the day.

Our little town is in great excitement over the small-pox plague.

Still the Silo.

At the annual meeting of the Ontario Creameries Association, Mr. Gould spoke on this subject at some length. After referring to the mistakes made in the past, both in constructing the silo walls of stone and also in the sowing of the corn at the rate of 2½ bushels to the acre; he stated that the practice followed now was to construct the silo of wood, and sow the corn 8 quarts to the acre, kernels 6 inches apart in a row, and the latter 3½ feet distance from each other. Their seeding by giving the plant more air and sunlight was more favorable to the production of saccharine matter. The corn should be kept cultivated as long as possible. The food value of stalks thinly sown as against those sown thicker is as 42 to 11½, leaving out of consideration the increased production of ears. In regard to silos, they have reached the low limit of 50c. per ton storage capacity; $1 to $1.25 per ton would cover all costs at the outside. Wood was recommended instead of stone, as the latter was a good conductor of heat and cold. By using studding 2x4 or 6 edgewise, and then two layers of boards enclosing tar-paper, a dead air space would be secured which would be a sufficient guard against freezing. By painting the boards on the inside with coal-tar they would be rendered moisture proof. No plates are necessary; the A rafter, with cross ties, attached to the end of the studding, being all that is necessary to keep the sides from spreading.

Taking all the items into consideration, his corn ready to go into the silo cost him $8 an acre, off which 27 tons were raised. The custom of weighing has been done away with, as it was found to be totally unnecessary. To attend to the work it took five men and two teams.

By means of this fodder and warm stables his cows knew no winter. The milk sold at $1.40 per 100 lbs., and the following ration was given them:

Fifty-five lbs. ensilage per day, cost....1½c
Three lbs. clover hay at noon,.....1c
Six lbs. bran.....5c

On this ration cows gave from 18 to 38 lbs. milk per day, or an average of 24 lbs. for the entire diary, which sold for 33c., being a profit of 25½c. per cow per day. Particular stress was laid on the fact that these cows were never out of the stable to warm the barnyard, as the speaker humorously put it. In filling of the silo no treading was thought necessary, one man spending about 15 minutes in the silo every couple of hours spreading. The corn was cut in three-eighth to five-eighth inch lengths. The custom in some districts of mixing straw in layers of straw with the silo was condemned by the speaker. The work was finished by covering the top with straw and loose boards after being exposed for about four hours.

Unity.

The divine "All" is one and indivisible.

There are many outward forms but one vital principle.

There is change (chemical and characteristic) but no death.

There is inertness and congelation, but vitality is ever present.

There is but one indepentent entity—"God!"

An invisible magnetico nerve system connects the spirit and body of the Universalem.

Thoughts, acts and desires are governed by law.

Man rises from material to spiritual thought and to divine companionship through mental experience and soul tribulation.

God has no children (in the sense of birth and separation), but we become "At One" with him through the exercises which he vouchafes.

The "All" is God, and humanity is his prophet.

From the standpoint of philosophy there are no good, no bad, no high, no low, all are intrinsically excellent, but circumstances produce acts.

There are no rewards nor punishments, but results follow causes according to law. Shall the Infinite enter into judgment with Himself?

Religion is simple, when understood.

Theology is the speculation and mystification of self-interest.

Truth is of God, theology is of man.

Spirit and form compose the indefinable and there is nothing outside; The All is One!

The truths of the Infinite cannot be taught by man to man; language voices them not; the Divine alone can impart them.

Man is nothing, "The Father" is everything; but man becomes something through the fullness of the Father. The motes in the sunbeam have been rendered perceptible by the light.

1889 - SPRING! - 1889

HOCKIN & POOL

We are making special and energetic efforts to augment our very large Dress Goods Trade. For the Spring we are showing all the popular costumes. We have the Henrietta Cloths in all shades and we are introducing all the New Novelties in Dress Goods and Dress Trimmings, and no Season can compare with the present in the extent and variety of our Dress Goods Importations.

Space forbids mentioning all---but we have every color, in all cloths, that fashion dictates and that individual tastes desire.

We are the leading emporium of Dress Goods in the West. Long experience together with our established reputation, gives the assurance to our customers that they will get the proper goods at the correct price.

We are showing 500 pieces Staple Prints from 5c. per yd. up. We have piles of Cottons, Shirtings and Cottonades.

Our increased volume of trade is evidence that our system of doing business is satisfactory to our customers, and we intend keeping right on in the good work.

Our Miss Johnston, who has given our Lady Patrons such excellent satisfaction in the past, is again with us and will soon be ready with the Novelties in Millinery.

LADIES! We have a word to say to you. Do not buy your Dress Goods or Millinery until you see our selections. We can please you in quality, color and price.

Respectfully yours,

HOCKIN & POOL.

Why You Feel

So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,

"The Life of the Body."

Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other **Alterative and Blood Medicine.** As proof, read these reliable testimonies:

G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."

Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best

Spring and Family Medicine

in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

does sell." Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to

D. McINTYRE, Dutton,

or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.

March, 22, 1888.

BURDOCK PILLS

SUGAR COATED

A SURE CURE

FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

NOTICE

Is hereby given to medical men and the public generally that all cases of contagious diseases in this Municipality are to be promptly reported to Mr. A. J. Leitch, Chairman of the Board of Health.

By order of the Board,

D. C. CLAY, Secretary.

DR LOW'S WORM SYRUP

DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

THE CORNER DRUG STORE.

R. A. KIRKLAND

—KEEPS—

A COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS, CHEMICALS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
HORSE MEDICINES,
DYESTUFFS OF ALL KINDS,
TRUSSES AND SHOULDER BRACES, ETC.

Family Recipes and Physician's Prescriptions carefully compounded.

The Best and Purest

VACCINE POINTS

Kept in stock.

A CALL SOLICITED.

R. A. KIRKLAND,

Cor. of Main and Shackleton Sts., Dutton.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Sir John Thompson laid on the table the annual report of the Department of Justice respecting penitentiaries.

Sir John Macdonald presented the report of the Commissioner of Northwest Mounted Police.

The following Bills were read a second time :

To incorporate the Assinaboia, Edmonton and Unjiga Railway Company.

To incorporate the Assets and Debenture Company of Canada.

To incorporate the Dominion Life Assurance Company.

To amend the Act incorporating the Boiler Inspection and Insurance Company of Canada.

To incorporate the Red Dear Valley Railway and Coal Company.

Respecting the Niagara Grand Island Bridge Company.

Mr. Carling, in answer to an inquiry by Sir Richard Cartwright, said that in estimating the population of the Dominion at 4,946,497, the numbers assigned to each Province were as follows : Ontario, 2,154,786 ; Quebec, 1,479,036 ; Nova Scotia, 483,277 ; New Brunswick, 345,292 ; Manitoba, 132,624 ; British Columbia, 131,306 ; Prince Edward Island, 120,176 ; Territories, 100,600.

The following Bills were introduced and read a first time :

Respecting the Alberta & Athabasca Railway Company—Mr. Davis.

Amending the Act incorporating the London Mutual Fire Insurance Company —Mr. Marshall.

Mr. Purcell introduced a Bill to make provision for the protection of persons employed by contractors engaged in the construction of railways under the Acts passed by the Parliament of Canada. He explained that the object of the Bill was to render the original contractors on railways liable for wages earned by the laborers engaged in the construction of the work. His experience in railway construction had convinced him of the necessity of such a provision in the law in the interest of the laboring classes.

The Bill was read a first time.

Mr. Tupper introduced a Bill to amend the Act respecting the safety of ships. He stated that the Bill was modelled largely on the Bill introduced by his predecessor last session, the chief difference being that it did not contain the provisions of the former Bill respecting the detention of ships at the different ports.

Mr. Tupper, in answer to an inquiry put by Mr. Moncreiff, said it was the intention of the Government to erect a range of lights in the village of Corunna, opposite Stag Island, River St. Clair.

Mr. Bowell, in answer to the inquiry of Mr. Eisenhauer, said the Government were considering the question of changing the system of bonding of foreign fish, which had prevailed since Confederation. Petitions of that character had been received.

Mr. Bowell, in answer to inquiries from Mr. Boyle, said the value of our importations from the United States of green fruits, seeds, trees and other articles placed on the free list by Order-in-Council, dated April 4th, 1888, from that date until January 1st last, was $831,399. The amount of revenue which would have been collected upon such importations, if they had not been placed upon the free list, was $219,626. The value of such importations from the United States for the corresponding period of the previous year was $498,183. The value of our exports of these articles to the United States from 4th April, 1888, until January 1st last, was $1,486,022, of which apples amounted to $1,315,452, berries $80,000 and trees and seeds $50,000, leaving $40,570 for the smaller fruits.

Mr. Foster, in answer to the inquiry of Mr. Langelier, said no contract had yet been entered into for a line of rapid mail steamers across the Atlantic Ocean, but negotiations had been entered into with that end in view.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the Alberta Railway and Coal Company.

Mr. Trow said the company had a monopoly of the whole coal business of that country. Coal at the mine cost the company $1 a ton, and at Calgary it cost $8. They could well afford to sell coal for $3. He asked that other railways should have running powers on this line.

Mr. Shanley said that the railway had no connection with Calgary.

Mr. Mills suggested that a clause should be inserted in the Bill fixing the maximum charge per mile.

Sir John Thompson said the company would have to submit their tariff to the Railway Committee. All these subjects were dealt with by the Railway Act in such a way that this company would be subject to the Railway Committee.

The Bill was reported without amendment.

The House went into committee on the Bill respecting the Kootenay & Athabasca Railway Company, and reported it without amendment.

Several Bills were advanced a stage.

Mr. Brown, in moving for the second reading of his Bill to make further provision to prevent cruelty to animals, said the main object of the Bill was to prevent the trap shooting of pigeons and small birds, cock fighting, dog fighting, and not only to punish the instigators, but all who attended sport of that debasing character. The Humane Societies of Toronto, Ottawa, London and Hamilton had petitioned for the Bill. Every true sportsman in Canada would support the measure. There was some opposition emanating from some of the gun clubs of Canada. These debasing slaughters were called tournaments ; but they were not manly sports. The men went within twenty or forty feet of the defenceless birds and shot them in a heartless manner. Dumb animals were as sensitive to pain as any hon. gentleman. The same sport could be obtained from clay pigeons as from shooting the live bird. The practice of shooting small birds for sport was cruel and barbarous, and was being discountenanced all over the civilized world. The Queen had refused to accept invitations for herself or any of the Royal Family to attend such events. In these pigeon matches the eyes of birds had been put out to increase the sport. There was nothing in the Bill that could not receive the full confidence of every member.

Mr. Lister—It provides for overdriving a hen.

Mr. Brown—It was a queer old rooster that said that. He asked hon. gentlemen if they would like to be cooped up in a box and then let loose only to be shot. The measure proposed would effectually stop these abuses.

Mr. Tisdale, in moving the six months' hoist, said he was not in favor of cruelty to animals, but he objected to people laying down a principle and then trying to put down things which did not rightly come under it. If he could understand what was aimed at he would be very glad. If it was desired to stop pigeon-shooting out of traps, why was it not plainly stated? The Bill declared that killing birds by the dozen was cruelty. It looked as if it was promoted in the interest of vegetarians. With the exception of that matter the Bill dealt with what was already covered or was objectionable. The Bill declared that any person might interfere to prevent cruelty. Surely the country had not arrived at such a pass when every man should have authority to interfere when he supposed there was a case of cruelty. If Mr. Brown saw a market woman wringing the necks of her chickens he would interfere, and we would have to eat them alive.

Mr. Charlton said the Bill commended itself to him, and would receive his support on the understanding that it be referred to a committee, and modified if necessary.

Sir John Thompson said that the chief principle embodied in the Bill was that it is expedient to make a penal offence the use of live animals as a target. The Bill gave the right to interfere only where there was a case of cruelty. Many objections against the Bill were applicable against the present law.

Mr. Edwards approved of the Bill because it afforded the means of disposing of abandoned animals.

The House divided on Mr. Tisdale's motion, for the six months' hoist, which was lost on a vote of 71 yeas and 72 nays.

The Bill was read a second time.

Sir John Macdonald presented the annual report of the Department of Railways and Canals.

Sir John Thompson introduced a Bill respecting the rules of court in relation to criminal matters.

Mr. Edgar introduced a Bill to provide for placing on the free list articles of merchandise, the production of which may be controlled by trusts or combinations. The following is the text of the Bill :

Whereas it is expedient in the public interest to suppress the evils arising from trusts or combinations for the purpose of regulating or controlling the production or price of merchandise, manufactures, commodities, or products, therefore Her Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate and House of Commons of Canada, enacts as follows :

Whenever an import duty is imposed by law on any merchandise, manufacture, commodity, or product which is manufactured or produced in Canada to an amount exceeding two hundred thousand dollars, and over 80 per cent. of the aggregate value of the amount manufactured or produced in Canada shall be manufactured or produced by persons, partnerships, or corporations who shall be parties to any agreement or agreements, combination or combinations, trust or trusts, for the purpose of regulating or controlling the production or price of such merchandise, manufactures, commodity, or product, all such merchandise, manufactures, commodities and products, during the continuation of such agreement or agreements, combination or combinations, trust or trusts, shall be admitted into Canada free of duty.

In order to determine whether any merchandise, manufacture, commodity or product shall be admitted free of duty under the foregoing provisions, it shall be the duty of the Treasury Board when information is received by the Minister of Finance of the existence of such agreement, etc., to investigate the facts with reference te it, having given public notice of the time and place of such investigation, and the Treasury Board shall have the same powers to enforce the attendance of witnesses and to compel them to give evidence as is vested in any court of record in civil cases.

If upon such investigation it shall appear that the merchandise, manufacture, commodity, or product come within the provisions of this Act, the Governor-General shall by his proclamation order such merchandise to be admitted into Canada free of import duty.

Whenever such agreement, combination, etc., to the extent aforesaid shall cease to exist, the Governor-General shall, upon the report of the Treasury Board to that effect, give notice thereof by proclamation, and thereafter the duty otherwise provided for by law shall be collected on such merchandise, etc.

He stated that the Bill proposed that whenever an import duty is imposed by law on a commodity manufactured in Canada to an amount exceeding two hundred thousand dollars in value, and over 80 per cent. of the aggregate value of the amount manufactured and produced in Canada, and which is produced by persons in a combination, then the article should be admitted into Canada free of duty. In order to determine whether or not the particular articles are subject to a combination, the Bill proposed that it should be the duty of the Treasury Board, upon complaint, to make an investigation, and if upon such investigation it should appear that the commodity was subject to a combination, the Governor-General should issue a proclamation ordering such articles to come in free of duty. Upon the combination ceasing to control the article the duty would be restored. The object of all these combinations, he said, was to prevent fair and open competition in the Canadian market, and to prevent such monopoly he thought we should remove the barrier which prevents competition from abroad in the particular articles in respect of which the monopoly exists.

Sir John Macdonald said he did not object to the introduction of the Bill, but it was possible that on examination it would be found that the subject of the Bill being a matter of trade and commerce it should be introduced by resolution.

The Bill was read a first time.

Mr. Foster, in answer to the inquiry of Mr. Langelier (Quebec), said that the total amount of $1,500,000 voted in 1885 for an extension to Quebec of the Canadian Pacific Railway has been paid. The sum of $970,000 had been paid to the Bank of Montreal for the bonds of the North Shore Railway, at 81½, and the remaining $570,000 was paid to the Grand Trunk Railway.

Mr. Kirkpatrick, in moving the second reading of the Act to permit foreign vessels to aid vessels wrecked or disabled in Canadian waters, expressed the hope that the Bill would meet with more favorable consideration in the House than it did last session. The measure was dictated by principles of humanity and of regard for the protection of property, which was often lost owing to the fact that the services of the most available wrecking tugs could not be utilized. Since the Bill was defeated last session the President of the United States thought the matter of sufficient importance to warrant a reference to it in his message, and he there expressed the hope that some amicable arrangement in regard to wrecking would be entered into between the two countries. The American people were jealously guarding their rights in this matter, and while they had an offer of reciprocity in wrecking on their statute books, conditional on our acceptance, they firmly refused to allow our wreckers to work in their waters until we grant like privileges to them. He moved the reference of the Bill to a select committee composed of Messrs. Cockburn, Bergeron, Edgar, Charlton, Labelle, Langelier (Quebec), Masson, Mulock, Shanly, Patterson (Essex), Weldon (St. John), Weldon (Albert), Holton and the mover.

Mr. Patterson (Essex) moved in amendment that the Bill in question, together with his Bill providing for reciprocity in the coasting trade, be referred to the select committee. He did not quite agree with the last speaker that considerations of humanity should lead us to make any particular advances to the people of the United States on this question. The Americans, whenever they sought reciprocity with Canada in any direction, were usually induced to do so with an eye to the material gain which was likely to accrue, and the adoption of the Bill now before the House would undoubtedly bring about complete reciprocity in inland navigation, which our neighbors were so desirous to secure.

Mr. Speaker ruled the amendment out of order. The question was on the second reading of the Bill, and its reference to the select committee named in the motion.

Mr. Patterson (Essex) moved in amendment that the select committee to which the Bill should be referred be composed of Messrs. Bowell, Tupper, Kirkpatrick, Ferguson (Welland), Boyle, Charlton, Lister, Prefontaine and the mover.

Sir John Macdonald said he would much prefer that the promoters of the two Bills should meet and agree on a committee, to which their respective measures could be referred. He reminded the House that the Bill of the member for Frontenac (Mr. Kirkpatrick) was rejected by the House at the last session. This was the same Parliament, and it was a serious thing to undo its own work, but he supposed that after the eloquent speech of the mover the House would be free to change its views if it decided to do so.

After some further discussion the amendment was withdrawn and the Bill was read a second time.

Mr. Burdett moved the second reading of a Bill against frauds in supplying milk to cheese and butter manufacturers.

Sir John Thompson said that as this was a criminal Bill, it should be referred to a select committee.

Mr. Burdett agreed to this course if it would not impede the progress of the Bill, which it was very desirable should be passed this session, in view of the fact that the Act by the Province of Ontario declard with that subject had been dealing *ultra vires*.

Sir John Thompson agreed that the Act should not be impeded.

The Bill was read a second time and referred to the Select Committee.

Mr. Jamieson, on the order for the further consideration of his motion declaring it expedient to prohibit the manufacture, importation and sale of intoxicating liquors, and the amendments thereto, briefly addressed the House, urging the acceptance of his motion, and refusing to accept the amendments.

The House divided on Mr. Taylor's amendment calling for a plebiscite on a prohibition law which shall make full provision for compensating those engaged in the manufacture of such liquors, which was lost ; yeas 58, nays 85.

On the question of the amendment of Mr. Wood (Brockville), providing for prohibition when the public sentiment of the country is ripe for its reception and enforcement,

Mr. Mills moved in amendment to the amendment that the following words should be added : "And that a vote of qualified electors of Canada be taken at a convenient time to ascertain the opinion of the country upon the question."

Mr. Taylor objected to the amendments before the House because they did not contain a provision for compensation to those engaged in the liquor trade.

Mr. Mills said he did not think the question of compensation should be submitted to a plebiscite.

Mr. Bergin did not believe that prohibition would be practicable for many years. Recourse should then be had to as efficient a license law as possible. He censured the professed temperance people for their insincerity and vacillation in connection with the enforcement of the Canada Temperance Act.

The amendment to the amendment was lost on a division ; yeas 35, nays 127.

The main motion as amended was declared carried without a division. The motion is as follows : "That in the opinion of this House it is expedient to prohibit the manufacture, importation and sale of intoxicating liquors except for sacramental, medicinal, scientific and mechanical purposes when the public sentiment of the country is ripe for the reception and enforcement of such a measure as prohibition."

Sir John Macdonald said he had heard that the Opposition intended to move an important amendment, and requested that it be laid over till Tuesday, as it might interfere with the arrangements of members who wished to go home over Sunday.

Sir Richard Cartwright agreed not to press the motion till Tuesday.

In Committee of Supply, on the item of $15,500 for printing voters' lists,

Mr. Foster substituted $10,000 for the amount named, and intimated that it was not probable that the sum would be used.

On the item of $10,000 for printing, binding and distributing the laws,

Mr. Bowell intimated that $6,000 would be sufficient, and that sum was substituted.

The item passed.

Mr. Shanly moved for the third reading of the Bill to incorporate the Alberta Railway & Coal Company.

Mr. Watson said it was of the utmost importance that the Northwest should have cheap coal. He moved that the Bill be referred back to the Committee of the Whole to insert a clause providing that the maximum rate for coal must not exceed 1 cent per mile.

Mr. Speaker ruled the motion out of order, as proper notice had not been given.

Mr. Trow said it would be an extreme hardship if the Government did not protect the settlers by restricting the tariff of the company. They should not be allowed to charge 100 per cent. over the cost of the coal.

Mr. Shanly said the House might as well fix the price of coal as fix the rate at which it should be carried.

Mr. Sproule said that it cost more than a cent a mile to carry coal in Ontario. The company were doing an important work for the Northwest, and should be allowed some privilege in return.

Mr. Mills held that Parliament had power to fix the rate, and it was their duty to do so.

The hour for the consideration of private bills having expired, the motion dropped.

Mr. Mills made an inquiry of the Government in reference to the accuracy of the press report that the Department of Fisheries had been informed that the Canadian vessels seized by the United States authorities in Behrings Sea, in 1887, would be sold next month. He asked whether or not there had been any correspondence with the Foreign Office on the subject, and of what nature ; whether the Canadian Government had asked the British Government to send a cruiser to Behrings Sea to protect the Canadian vessels on the high seas ; what answer had been received, and what was the present state of the correspondence between the American Government and the Foreign Office on the subject.

Sir Hector Langevin said he could hardly give the information at present. There had been some correspondence on the subject and the hon. gentleman should move for the papers.

Mr. Mills asked whether the Government would bring down the papers as a matter of course.

Mr. Tupper said that all the correspondence that had taken place up to the opening of the session had been brought down, and it was a question whether or not the subsequent correspondence could be made public.

The House then resumed in Committee of Supply.

A number of items in connection with the Central Experimental Farm were passed, after which the committee rose and reported.

Mr. Foster intimated that he hoped to be able to make his financial statement on Tuesday next.

Friday is Not Unlucky.

Friday, February 22nd, 1732, George Washington was born.

Bismarck, Gladstone and Disraeli were born on Friday.

Friday, March 25th, 1609, the Hudson River was discovered.

Friday, June 30th, 1461, Louis XI. humbled the French nobles.

Friday, March 18th, 1776, the Stamp Act was repealed in England.

Friday, June 13th, 1492, Columbus discovered the continent of America.

Friday, December 22nd, 1620, the Pilgrims made the final landing at Plymouth Rock.

Friday, June 10th, 1834, Spurgeon, the celebrated English preacher, was born.

Friday, November 20th, 1721, the first Masonic lodge was organized in North America.

Thomas Sutton, who saved England from the Spanish armada, was born on Friday.

Friday, January 12th, 1433, Charles the Bold, of Burgundy, was born, the richest sovereign of Europe.

Friday, Nov. 28th, 1814, the first newspaper ever printed by steam, the London *Times*, was printed.

Friday, June 12th, 1802, Alexander Von Humboldt, in climbing Chimborazo, reached an altitude of 19,200 feet.

Friday, Sept. 7th, 1465, Melendez founded St. Augustine, the oldest town in the United States by more than forty years.

Friday, April 8th, 1646, the first known newspaper advertisement was published in the *Imperial Intelligencer*, in England.

Friday, May 14th, 1586, Gabriel Fahrenheit, usually regarded as the inventor of the common mercurial thermometer, was born.

Friday, March 5th, 1496, Henry VIII., of England, gave to John Cabot his commission which led to the discovery of North America. This is the first American State paper in England.

Friday, Nov. 10th, 1620, the Mayflower, with the Pilgrims, made the harbor of Provincetown, and on the same day they signed that august compact, the forerunner of the present constitution of the States.

Four Hundred Million Collisions of Meteors Daily.

Observations of falling stars have been used to determine roughly the average number of meteorites which attempt to pierce the earth's atmosphere during each 24 hours. Dr. Schmidt, of Athens, from observations made during seventeen years, found that the mean hourly number of luminous meteors visible on a clear moonless night by one observer was fourteen, taking the time of observation from midnight to 1 a.m. It has been further experimentally shown that a large group of observers who might include the whole horizon in their observations would see about six times as many as are visible to one eye. Prof. H. A. Newton and others have calculated that, making all possible corrections, the number which might be visible over the whole earth would be a little greater than 10,000 times as many as could be seen at one place. From this we gather that not less than 20,000,000 luminous meteors fall upon our planet daily, each of which in a dark clear night would present us with the well-known phenomenon of a shooting star. This number, however, by no means represents the total number of minute meteorites that enter our atmosphere, because many entirely invisible to the naked eye are often seen in telescopes. It has been calculated that the number of meteorites, if these were included, would be increased at least twenty-fold ; this would give us 400,000,000 of meteorites falling in the earth's atmosphere daily.—*Prof. Lockyer in Harper's for March.*

Western Society Event.

There was another egg eat at Dwight. August Krall on a wager ate 41 raw eggs, picking up 26 off the floor with his teeth without breaking the shell. August is the champion egg eater so far.—*Omaha Herald.*

The Earl of Lytton is anxious to let furnished, his magnificent and picturesque seat of Knebworth, in Hertfordshire. It was here that his father wrote many of his novels.

THREE MEN KILLED.

Horrible Deaths of Trainmen in a Railway Accident.

A Bangor, Me., despatch says : A serious accident occurred to the morning train from Bangor to St. John, near Boyd's Mills, two miles east of Kingman, at 10 a.m. Mail clerk David Palmer, who was on the mail car, gives the following account of the disaster : When the train reached Boyd's Mills, the scene of the accident, he was sitting on a table in the front of the car, M. C. Mudgett, of Dexter, chief clerk, near him, with his feet on the stove, and John Campbell, a clerk, was on the table. When the shock came the cars went over in a heap, rolling over several times. The train consisted of engine, mail, baggage, Pullman, smoker and three passenger cars. The first five left the track, but the other three kept on running upon a side track. The mail car, baggage, Pullman and smoker caught fire like a flash, being entirely consumed within fifteen minutes. The train had been running at full speed, and a misplaced switch caused the derailment. Palmer, Mudgett and Campbell were held like a vise by the timbers of the shattered car, the former with part of a letter rack over his legs and Mudgett under the stove. Campbell's back was broken. The dense smoke from the burning cars and steam from the engine boiler hung over the mail car. All shouted for help ; Mudgett cried to Palmer that he was being burned, and bade him good-bye. Palmer thrust up one arm through an opening and was seen by Conductor Chase, who attempted to pull him out, but was unable to do so. Three others joined him, and finally succeeded in removing him in a bruised condition. They were unable to reach Mudgett and Campbell before they burned to death. Harry Goodwin, fireman, was killed, and Julius Angell, engineer, was cut severely, but none of the passengers were hurt. The injured were taken to the Kingman House, in Kingman, where their wants were attended to. All cars were equipped with Sewall heaters, but the fire caught from the stove used in the mail car. The main track is but little damaged, and a construction crew, which arrived about 5 p. m., cleared off the debris.

SMALLPOX AT FINGAL.

Churches, Schools and Skating Rinks Closed—Compulsory Vaccination to be Enforced.

A St. Thomas despatch says : During the past two weeks many rumors have been circulated in this city regarding an epidemic which has made its appearance in Fingal, a small village about six miles west of the city, and has already resulted in the death of two married women, while a number of others are suffering from the disease in that locality. The local physicians from the first have pronounced the malady chickenpox, but as the results are of such a serious nature the Board of Health of Southwold yesterday took the matter in hand to find out the exact nature of the disease and take the necessary precautions to prevent its spreading. Dr. Tweedale, medical health officer of St. Thomas, was summoned, and after making a careful examination of the different cases pronounced the disease undoubtedly smallpox, and his opinion was corroborated to-day by other city physicians. The Board of Health thereupon decided to close the churches, schools and skating rinks, and also to enforce compulsory vaccination. All sorts of rumors are afloat in the city to-night, many of which are groundless, but it is undoubtedly true that there are a number of new cases developing in the vicinity of Fingal. The Southwold Board of Health have been advised to quarantine all houses in which cases exist and see that the families are comfortably provided for. A special meeting of the St. Thomas Board of Health will be held this evening to consider the report of Drs. Tweedale and Van-Buskirk.

Hints for Slippery Weather.

Ladies in such weather cannot safely dispense with bustles.

Always laugh at a man who slips down. He would laugh at you.

You may perhaps be allowed to wonder at times why men don't wear bustles.

If you break a suspender don't swear Take a tug at the buckle in the back of your trousers.

Don't brush off your clothes. Appear to be serenely unconscious that they are not all right.

If both shoulders touch the ground, the fall, according to the wrestling rules, is awarded to the sidewalk.

Never slip down in sight of your own house. One prefers to be laughed at by strangers rather than by one's wife.

If you feel yourself falling and there's a man within reach grab him. In this way you often secure somebody to fall on.

Always wonder why the City Council doesn't pass a law compelling everybody to put ashes on his icy sidewalk.

Don't walk too near the store fronts. If you should go through a plate glass window you would have to pay a big bill for damages.

Swearing at the man who never sprinkles ashes on his sidewalk is considered good manners by every authority on etiquette during icy weather.

If you slip down endeavor to look pleased. It indicates a superior order of mind. If you look pained it but adds to the mirth of people who see you.

Above all, take heed where you stand when laughing at somebody else while puffed up with pride in your own sure footedness. Pride often has a tumble.

As your legs go lurching and lunging in one direction and another over the slippery places occasionally, vow to set a good example by sprinkling ashes on your own sidewalk.

Always fall down rather than fracture your spinal column in efforts to keep your feet. No man can feel an unalloyed satisfaction in his escapes from tumbles when his entire frame is wrenched and sore.

If you see any one near you sprawled out on the sidewalk say good-naturedly : "Come here, and I'll pick you up." This is important. It is always said on such occasions, and pleases a man when he's down.

A man named Slade has just died in great agony from swallowing a sugar crusher whilst drinking a glass of grog at Crewkerne, Somerset.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

The following Bills were introduced and read the first time:

Mr. Waters—To amend the Assessment Act.

Mr. Hardy—To give representation in the Legislature to Nipissing district.

Mr. Mowat—To make further provisions respecting Parry Sound and Muskoka, also, respecting appeals on prosecutions for enforced penalties under the Provincial Act.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton) brought down returns relating to insurance companies.

The following Bills were read the second time:

To confer certain powers upon the Board of Trade of the city of Toronto—Mr. Leys.

To legalize a by-law of the town of Galt and other purposes—Mr. Master.

Mr. Clarke (Wellington), in moving the second reading of the Bill for the better protection of insectivorous and other birds, said he presented the Bill at the request of the biological section of the Canadian Institute. He did not approve of all its provisions, but the section could be heard in their advocacy before a special committee.

The Bill was read the second time and referred to a special committee.

The following Bills were read the second time:

To amend the Registry Act—Mr. Wood (Hastings.) The object of the Bill was to provide for the registration of payments on account of mortgages.

To amend the Ontario Election Act (Mr. Balfour) by providing that information and notices regarding the holding of elections in Pelee Island may be sent by telephone.

To amend the Municipal Act (Mr. Cruess) by allowing 300 voters for each polling division instead of 200.

Mr. Mowat said there was no provision in the Bill for certifying the signatures to receipts, but no doubt the Law Committee would be able to suggest something.

The House again went into Committee of Supply and resumed consideration of the estimates. The following items passed:

Lieutenant-Governor's office	$ 3,980
Attorney-General's Department	17,280
Education Department	21,250
Crown Lands Department	48,500
Public Works Department	19,400
Treasury Department	20,300
Public institutions	10,150
Agricultural Department	24,500
Immigration Department	1,600
Provincial Secretary's Department	18,210
License and Administration of Justice accounts	7,550
Provincial Board of Health	6,975
Miscellaneous	10,500
Legislation	120,050
Administration of Justice	365,316
Education	$588,872
Toronto Asylum	103,157
Mimico branch	5,350
London Asylum	127,534
Kingston Asylum	87,505
Hamilton Asylum	118,857
Orillia Asylum	49,657
Central Prison	94 995
Boys' Reformatory, Penetanguishene	41,910
Bellevil e Deaf and Dumb Institution	49,727
Brantford Blind Asylum	34,886
Mercer Reformatory	31,528

Mr. Fraser explained that the only additional cost to the country from the appointment of a Minister of Agriculture was that Minister s own salary, and the pay of a shorthand writer at $650.

Mr. Creighton said that the contingencies had at any rate doubled.

The committee rose and reported.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton) brought down the report of the Inspector of Prisons and Charities.

In reply to an objection made by Mr. Clancy,

Mr. Ross (Huron) said the tender and contract system did not work well in regard to the groceries for the public institutions. Two years ago the Government had to return to the system of buying to the best advantage wherever they could.

Messrs. H. E. Clarke and Meredith objected to the extra payments made to Mr. Crackle, of the Toronto Asylum, who as master mason received a salary of $650, and who was paid extra amounts, bringing the total sum up to $1,250.

Mr. Hardy said Mr. Crackle was paid extra amounts for services in checking an outbreak of diphtheria at Penetanguishene.

Mr. Meredith said that one result of the investigation last year was that one item of two thousand dollars had been brought to light—he referred to the Agricultural College—but the most diligent inquiry had failed to find a detailed account of the manner in which this money had been expended.

Mr. A. M. Ross said that this money had been placed to the credit of the institution in a local bank, and chequed out in the regular way to meet the current expenses of the institution. But it was quite true that a detailed statement of the uses to which the money had been put could not be found.

Mr. Wood said there were grave rumors current about irregularities at the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Belleville.

Hon. Mr. Hardy said that the Inspector had brought this to his attention in an indirect way, and that there was some bad bookkeeping at Belleville. The system, however, had been changed so as to do away with any possibility of irregularity.

Mr. French referred to the bad sanitary system used in the London Asylum, also to the outbreak of diphtheria in Penetanguishene Reformatory. He read a clause from the report of Col. Waring reflecting on the sanitation of the London Asylum.

Mr. Fraser defended the system in use at the London institution, and said that Col. Waring was not called upon to give an opinion on the sanitary condition of the London Asylum; that he was called in as an expert to pronounce upon the best method of disposing of sewage. With respect to the sanitary system in London, it received the approval of gentlemen just as good authorities as Col. Waring.

Mr. Meredith said that there was no reason why the hon. gentleman should take these criticisms as personal affronts. Col. Waring had been called in as an expert by the Government to pronounce upon sanitation. He had done so, but now, since he reflected upon the system adopted by the Government, the hon. gentlemen make haste to repudiate him.

Mr. Craig wanted to know how it was that clothing for Hamilton, London and Toronto asylums had been bought from a Toronto firm, Hughes Bros.

Mr. Hardy said that he supposed the reason why so much clothing had been purchased from Hughes Bros. was that that firm had been selling out and cheap bargains were offered.

Mr. Craig would like to know if special instructions were given o the bursars where to purchase goods public institutions.

Mr. Hardy said that as far as he knew no special instructions were issued to the bursars to purchase only from Conservative dealers. (Laughter). The bursars purchased to suit their own convenience.

Mr. Meredith, in a brief speech, characterized the action of the Government as farming out patronage so as to bind certain trades to the chariot wheels of their party.

Mr. Fraser challenged the Opposition to state a case where the Government at Ottawa ever allowed their officers to purchase of political opponents. If the Opposition could show that the Government had paid too much for certain articles there would be legitimate ground for criticism. It was simply ridiculous to affect horror at the Government patronizing their political friends. If the Opposition were in power to-morrow they would under the same system do exactly the same as the Government were doing. In the matter of supplies to institutions the tender system was not always the best. They had a glaring instance of the abuse of the tender system in the case of the supplies to Indians. So long as the public interests were protected the Government were not going to pass over their political friends in order to benefit their political opponents. (Ap plause.)

The items in dispute passed.

An Act to incorporate the Sarnia, Lambton & London Railway—Mr. Graham.

An Act to Amend the Municipal Act—Mr. Garson.

An Act respecting the Toronto, Hamilton & Buffalo Railway—Mr. O'Connor.

Mr. McMahon moved the second reading of his Bill to facilitate the purchase of toll roads by municipalities. The Bill is substantially to furnish machinery for the object named. The Bill was read a second time and sent to the Municipal Committee.

Mr. Garson moved the second reading of his Bill respecting the examination of engineers and inspection of boilers. The Bill, he said, differed but little from that introduced by him last year, and it was unnecessary for him to explain it in detail. The principle of the Bill is the appointment of inspectors for the compulsory examination and certificating of persons having charge of boilers, and also for the proper examination of boilers. It was discussed briefly and, as a rule, favorably. Mr. Phelps and Mr. Wood, of Brant, were well disposed to it. So was Mr. Meredith, but he thought the Government ought to assume responsibility for or against it. Mr. Rayside and Mr. Graham raised points of objection. The Bill was read and referred to a special committee.

Mr. Ferguson moved the second reading of his Bill to amend the Municipal Act in respect to arbitrations, as previously explained. The Bill proposes to make the County Judge the arbitrator in cases of arbitration occurring under the Act, and his award to be final. Mr. Meredith and Mr. Hardy both commented on the importance of the Bill, the latter hon. gentleman taking occasion to suggest in connection with it that bills of such importance should receive a discussion in the House before they went to committee. Many important changes to the municipal law were discussed in committee, and the public knew nothing about what was being done, whereas by a discussion in the House they were generally made aware of the nature of any intended changes. Mr. Balfour approved the principle of the Bill, because he thought it would have a tendency to reduce the present heavy cost of arbitrations and the evil growing out of the existence of so many professional arbitrators. Mr. Waters objected that the Bill was a very radical one, and in some particulars at least would prove a retrograde step. Mr. Whitney thought that under the present system of arbitration very many of the arbitrators simply considered themselves bound to support the claim of the party they represented. The Bill was read a second time and referred to the Municipal Committee.

Mr. Hudson's Bill to amend the Municipal Act by prohibiting colorable transfers of property in order to qualify as a voter was read a second time.

Mr. Whitney moved to amend the Act respecting seduction as follows:

Any person authorized so to do in writing by any unmarried female who has neither father nor mother living, or who has neither father nor mother capable of bringing an action for her seduction under this Act, may bring and maintain an action as the master of such unmarried female, for her seduction; and upon the trial of such action it shall not be necessary to give proof of any act of service performed by the person seduced, but the same shall in all cases be presumed, and no proof shall be received to the contrary.

Hon. Mr. Fraser strongly opposed the measure. It would considerably extend the field for litigation in connection with the Act, the latitude allowed by which was already, in his opinion, much abused. He did not see why such a fiction as that proposed should be introduced into the law.

Mr. Whitney would withdraw the Bill if the Government insisted, but he suggested a compromise.

Mr. French defended the Bill.

Mr. Meredith thought the Bill should go to committee.

The Attorney-General thought the Bill was too general in character to remedy the evil it was aimed at. He suggested that a new Bill should be introduced to meet the difficulty complained of.

Mr. O'Connor—Under the present law orphan girls, as well as illegitimate unmarried women who have no master, are unable to bring action for damages for seduction.

The Bill was then withdrawn.

Mr. Freeman's Bill to amend the Line Fences Act was read a second time. Mr. Dacks' Bill to amend the Municipal Act was advanced to a similar stage.

Two Bills standing in the name of Mr. Bronson—the first to amend the Timber Slide Companies Act, and the second to amend the Act for the protection of game and fur-bearing animals, were read a second time. The proposed amendment to the game law is as follows:

Any person furnishing satisfactory evidence as to any of the said animals or birds, or any part or portion of any such animals or birds found in his or her possession during the periods in which they are so protected, that the killing, taking or purchasing was done prior to such periods, or in any place outside the limits of this Province at a time when such killing, taking or purchasing was not there prohibited, or in any place outside the Dominion of Canada, shall be exempt from the penalties of this Act; provided that they may be exposed for sale for fifteen days and no longer after such periods.

A Bill introduced by Mr. Waters to make more intelligible the 590th section of the Municipal Act was read a second time. A Bill introduced by Mr. Graham to amend the Municipal Act by declaring that no municipal corporation shall be required to fence or otherwise guard any ditch or watercourse running along any public highway when the depth of such ditch or watercourse does not exceed two feet, was read a second time.

SYMPATHY WITH IRELAND.

Resolution to be Introduced into the Dominion Parliament.

Mr. H. H. Cook (Liberal) has given notice that he will move the following resolution in the Dominion House of Commons:

That the Parliament of Canada, in the year 1882, adopted an humble address to Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen, expressing the hope that a just measure of Home Rule should be granted to the people of Ireland, and that in the year 1886, by resolution of the House of Commons, the sentiments of the said address were earnestly reiterated and the House again expressed the hope that such a measure of Home Rule would be passed by the Imperial Parliament;

That in the year 1887, by resolution of the House of Commons, profound regret was expressed at the introduction of a Coercion Bill for Ireland into the Imperial Commons, and a hope was expressed that as subversive of the rights and liberties of Her Majesty's subjects in Ireland it might not become law, and the further hope was expressed that instead of the Coercion Bill a substantial measure of Home Rule would be granted to Ireland;

That the House has learned with profound regret that no measure of Home Rule has yet been introduced for Ireland, but that the rights and liberties of Her Majesty's subjects in Ireland have been subverted by the Coercion Bill against which this House protested in 1887;

That the coercive Irish legislation of the Imperial Parliament and the administration of Irish affairs in accordance therewith have aroused among the Irish and other people of the United States a state of feeling which prejudicially affects the relations between the Dominion of Canada and the United States;

That this state of feeling in the United States conduced to the recent rejection of the Fisheries and Extradition Treaties, and militates powerfully against such amicable settlement of matters in dispute between Canada and the United States as would promote in a high degree the welfare of Her Majesty's subjects in this Dominion;

That the granting of Home Rule to Ireland will not only gratify Her Majesty's loyal subjects in the Dominion, but will materially assist to establish on an enduring basis profitable and perfectly friendly relations between the Dominion and the United States, with the effect of relieving Her Majesty's Government from dangerous complications;

That the present resolutions be forwarded to the Right Hon. the Marquis of Salisbury, Prime Minister, and to the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, M. P., and Charles Stewart Parnell, M.P.

The Kind of a Wife You Want.

You say you demand a domestic, useful woman as your wife. If that is so, marry Nora Mulligan, your laundress' daughter. She wears cowhide shoes, is guiltless of corsets, never had a sick day in her life, takes in washing, goes out house cleaning and cooks for a family of seven children, her mother and three section men who board with her. I don't think she would marry you, because Con Reagan, the track walker, is her style of man. Let us examine into your qualifications as a model husband after your own matrimonial ideas, my boy. Can you shoulder a barrel of flour and carry it down cellar? Can you saw and split ten cords of hickory wood in fall, so as to have ready fuel all winter? Can you spade up a half acre of ground for a kitchen garden? Do you know what will take the lime taste out of the cistern, and can you patch the little leak in the kitchen roof? Can you bring home a pane of glass and a wad of putty and repair damages in the sitting-room window? Can you hang some cheap paper on the kitchen? Can you fix the front gate so it will not sag? Can you do anything about the house that Con Reagan can? My dear, dear boy, you see Nora Mulligan wants a higher type of true manhood. You expect to hire men to do all the man's work about the house, but you want your wife to do anything any woman can do. Believe me, my son, that nine-tenths of the girls who play the piano and sing so charmingly, whom you in your limited knowledge set down as mere butterflies of fashion, are better fitted for wives than you are for a husband. If you want to marry a first-class cook and experienced housekeeper, do your courting in the intelligence office. But if you want a wife, marry the girl you love, with dimpled hands and a face like the sunlight, and her love will teach her all these things, my boy, long before you have learned one-half of your own lesson. —*Bob Burdette in Burlington Hawkeye.*

Dressed Horseflesh as Human Food.

At Gorton Police Court, Manchester, the other day John Henry Rushton, butcher, 185 Ashton road, Openshaw, was charged with offering diseased meat for sale. Mr. Crofton said that on the day in question the nuisance inspector (Mr. Stansfield) of then Board paid a visit to the shop of the defedant, and there found three-quarters of a beast and some liver, apparently diseased. A seizure was made, and on the report of Mr. Locke, veterinary surgeon, Manchester, the meat was condemned by Mr. Coloke, one of the county magistrates. The meat was in a horrible state. Mr. Stansfied, on being called, said in reply to the bench that the meat was dressed for sale in the ordinary way. It was horse beef. It was stated that the accused had several shops in Manchester and Salford. He was sent to prison for three mtonhs.

Canada's Chief Inhabitants!

Olive Logan says in the Philadelphia *Times*: The following conversation took place recently between myself and one of the most popular captains of the French line:

Captain—I like Americans, but they have such an absurd idea of the greatness of their country. Why, the United States are not so large as France.

Passenger—Indeed, have you seen much of the United States?

Captain—Oh, yes. I have been West.

Passenger—How far?

Captain—To Niagara Falls. That finishes the country. The rest is Canada, which is inhabited principally by French people.

A Soft Answer.

Conceited Lodger (to the chambermaid—Bridget, do you wonder that the girls are soft on me?

Bridget—Saft, is it? Sure, they must be very saft. But like loves like, and ye're the saftest man in the boording house, so ye are.

A WOMAN'S KNEE.

Its Contemplation Plunges a Brooklyn Lawyer into Poetic Rhapsody.

The suit of Mrs. Wilhelmina Goepel against the Long Island Railroad Company for $20,000 damages resulted in a verdict in favor of that lady of $7,583.33. Mr. Mirateau L. Towns appeared for Mrs. Goepel, and Hinsdale & Sprague for the railroad company. Mrs. Goepel was injured while crossing the track of the Long Island Railroad on Atlantic avenue near Albany, by her foot getting caught between the rail and the beam placed to keep it in position. Her leg was broken at the knee and above and below it. Mr. Towns' summing up of the case was one of the most peculiar forensic efforts heard in any court in this city. Referring to the injury to Mrs. Goepel's knee, he said:

"What swarms of memories are aroused by that word. Upon its soft cushion the infant rests when the cold air of this world first kisses its embryal cheek. Kneeling, we receive the first instructive maternal care. There the suitor wins his fortune, the lover adores his mistress, and the warrior receives the charge of his enemy, and, when the god of love shoots his last bolt in vain against obdurate maidenhood upon the knee, he mounts, as on a charge to break through squares of unyelding femininity. A woman's knee—ah, a charming configuration of beauteous line traced in honey by perfection s magic wand!

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself has said
The fairest thing on earth to me
Is lovely woman's beauteous knee,
Inspirer of ancient chivalry,
A limb of life's umbrageous tree.

Midst lace and brilliant foliage
Gleams the joyous garter of fruit,
The golden fleece for which this age
Makes Argonautic pilgrimage,
The modern warrior's battle wage,
Ah, could in language hifanute
Thy meed of praise would burst my lute.

"Galen, father of anatomy, had his first idea of the glories of that science awakened by the beauteous vision of a woman's knee. But, gentlemen, words cannot do justice to the subject. Thank God, it is one of those things which all may appreciate though few can describe, and yet we have had here an aspiring genius from the realms of physic who describes the paucity of its injuries without, as he says, having seen it."
—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Latest Scottish News.

"Burns has taken the place of St. Andrew as the Patron Saint of Scotland," says Professor Minto, Aberdeen.

Rev. George Anderson, for 35 years minister of New Cumnock Free Church, died a couple of weeks ago at his residence, Hawkhill, Ayr, where he had resided for the last two years.

Tranent parish, it appears, is so healthy that the income to the sexton has become so small as to necessitate an appeal by Dr. Cæsar from the pulpit for subscriptions for the poor man.

The death is announced at the age of 95 years of Mr. John Sim, for many years tenant of Broadmuir, Cruden, which he and his forefathers had occupied for well-nigh 300 years.

Canon Larkin, the young Roman Catholic priest about whose so-called faith cures so much has been heard lately, is at present stationed at the Convent of Dalbeth, near Tollcross, where he has been visited by thousands of the maimed, the sick and the curious.

The Queen has directed letters patent to be passed under the seal appointed by the Treaty of Union to be kept and made use of in place of the Great Seal of Scotland, ordaining and declaring that the burgh of Dundee shall be a city, and shall be called and styled "the city of Dundee."

A report on the state of the shipbuilding on the Clyde during January was published on the 31st ult. A considerable improvement in the amount of work on hand is noticeable. There are at the present moment 119 vessels in course of construction, being 19 vessels more than at this time last year.

The Free Church Presbytery of Edinburgh had the other day before it the case of the Rev. James Stuart, one of its own licentiates, whose views, enunciated in a work entitled "Principles of Christianity," were alleged to conflict in certain respects with the teaching of the Confession of Faith. The result of a two-hours' discussion was that it was decided to "suspend Mr. Stuart's license for the present." Mr. Stuart intimated appeal to the Synod.

An Experiment for Young People.

Take two tumblers—one filled half full of salt water, and one filled half full of fresh water. Put a fresh egg in the tumbler of fresh water. It will sink to the bottom. Put it in the tumbler of salt water, and it will float on top. Carefully pour the brine through a long funnel into the bottom of the tumbler containing the fresh water. The fresh water will rise to the top, and the egg will lie directly in the middle of the glass, poised between the two.

Effects of Mild Weather.

Good Citizen—Did you dispense any charity to-day?

Wife—Yes, I fed three tramps.

"Poor fellows! Who were they?"

"Two coal dealers and a plumber."

Not Posted.

Philadelphian (in St. Louis)—Will you kindly tell me where I can get a drink of water?

Policeman—Mein frient, I haff been only dree months on dis beat.

Rather Cruel.

Miss Lovelorn—Mr. De Jinks asked my age last night, the rude fellow. I just told him I was as old as I looked.

Miss Caustic—You shouldn't have been so frank.

Worst Yet.

"John, you are not listening to a word am saying!"

"Why, my dear, I am all ears."

"I know you are, and that makes it all the more provoking."

A Mystery Explained.

Sensible wife—My dear, you remember, of course, that before our marriage I told you that I rather enjoy cigar smoke. Well, I am sure I do not love you any less now, yet the fact remains that I find your smoking intensely disagreeable. Why is it?

Sensible husband—When I had only myself to support I smoked two for a quarter; now I smoke two for five.

SINGULAR PREMONITIONS.

A Man Twice Saves His Life by Obeying Mysterious Impulses.

A few minutes after the fall of the Weldin building, while a crowd was gathering to view the ruins in which so many mangled and dead people lay, a stranger who was gazing at the wrecked structures from the opposite side of Wood street entered into conversation with a Pittsburg reporter. He said:

"For about five years on every week day, I have passed along that side of Wood street at about the hour this terrible accident occurred. To-day I was on my way to Fifth avenue, and had reached the Chamber of Commerce building when a sudden impulse came upon me to take the other side of the street. I crossed over, and before I reached the sidewalk the crash came. Had I kept along as I was going I would have been in front of the Weldin building just in time to be crushed by bricks and falling timber. I can no more account for the action which probably saved my life than you can; I simply felt that I must do it and I do not know that I felt even a premonition of danger.

"Years ago I escaped being robbed and possibly murdered in a way that was equally remarkable. At the time I was a collector in the Province of Ontario. One bitter cold winter evening I found myself in a small town about fifty miles from Toronto with a large sum of money in my possession. Having determined to go to Toronto that night on the 9 o clock train, I telegraphed to the hotel where I usually stopped and asked that a room be reserved for me and a fire put in it. When the train came along I got on the front of the smoking car, walked through the car, through the next one, then got off and walked to the telegraph office and sent another message to the Toronto hotel stating that I had changed my mind and was not coming that night. What made me do so was more than I could tell—the same indefinable impulse that controlled me to day had possession of me.

"I went back to the house where I had taken supper and remained there all night. The next morning I read in the Toronto paper of an assault and attempted robbery of a man who had arrived in that city on the train I was going to take but did not. The man was sandbagged while on his way from the depot to the hotel, and from the description given he must have been my exact counterpart—dress, size, color of hair and even the cut of his whiskers, being like my own. The thugs had mistaken him for me and they knew I had money."

For the Ladies.

Mary Anderson has worn a gown in the belt of which are some fine cameos.

Mary, the daughter of Charles Dickens, jun., is playing a part in "Little Lord Fauntleroy" on the English stage.

The women of New Orleans propose to open a cotton palace during the carnival season for the cause of charity.

Marie Frances Norton, a sister of Chas. J. Guiteau, has recently published a novel, mainly devoted to a defence of her brother. She calls the book "The Stalwarts; or, Who Were to Blame?"

Some of the working women of Boston have organized themselves into a society "for the protection of their rights and the improvement of their condition socially and mentally."

A company of ladies in London are building a home and hotel for "ladies" who earn their own living and desire to have a home of their own. Under the term "lady" is understood all women who by birth and education are entitled to rank among gentlewomen. The building is to cost £20,000. Upward of £11,000 has already been subscribed in £1 shares.

"Mrs. William Astor," says the *Sun* telling of the coming costume ball, "has a court dress in preparation which for gorgeousness and costliness far exceeds anything that was ever worn by an Eastern potentate. The Shah of Persia himself could hardly outshine her. Pink coats, with black silk continuations, or rather abbreviations, will be very generally worn by the men."

Prayer for a Mother-in-Law.

At one of the recent Moody revival meetings on the Pacific Coast the customary request was made that those suffering from any particularly heavy burden should stand up and ask for the prayers of the assembled multitude. After a few moment's silence, a tall, meek-looking man arose, and in a voice choked with emotion asked that the prayers of the congregation might be offered for his mother-in-law. Instead of praying, the congregation first began to titter, and finally roared into laughter.

Trousers as a Dignifier.

Husband—My dear, those trousers are frayed at the bottom.

Wife—They are the best you've got, John, except your dress trousers.

Husband—Well, give them to me. I have an important interview on hand to-day in which I expect to be at different times proud, haughty, indifferent, dignified, and perhaps a trifle disdainful. A man can't be all that successfully with fringe on the bottom of his trousers.

Sympathizing with the Wrong One.

She—What a shame Mr. Ivison should be so intemperate! He is just ruining himself by it.

He—Ruining himself! It's the brightest thing he ever did. He is just engaged to a half-a-million girl who is bent on reforming him.

At the Club.

Harry—Drinking brandy, Charley? That's something new for you.

Charley—Yes; promised my wife this morning I wouldn't drink a drop of whiskey to-day.

A Pleasant Assurance.

"I am told that I resemble your wife a good deal."

"You do, in one particular, Mr. Quimby."

"What's that?"

"My wife is no gentleman."

The Kind They Like.

"What kind of stories do bald-headed men prefer?" asked McSwilligen.

"Don't know. I'm not bald," replied Squildig. "What kind?"

"Hair-raising stories, of course."

DON'T FORGET

To call at URLIN BROS'. and try their Teas and Coffees.

We have the best and most complete stock of groceries in the West.

Our stock of China Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, Bedroom Sets, Glassware, Lamps and Fancy China Ware will be found very cheap.

A large and well-assorted stock of Hardware always kept on hand. We offer big bargains in Axes, Cross cut Saws, Cow Ties, Table Cutlery and Tinware.

We are offering the best value in all kinds of Boots and Shoes ever shown. Call and see for yourselves.

We pay the highest price for produce of all kinds.

URLIN BROS., DUTTON.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

"Oh ! don't touch my vaccinated arm !"

The merchants are opening out their spring stocks.

Read Hockin & Pool's new advertisement this week.

Mr. Alex. Gordon left for Toronto Tuesday morning.

A new drug store will be opened out in Dutton shortly.

The burned sidewalk in front of the Commercial Hotel is being replaced.

WANTED AT ONCE—Three milinery apprentices. Apply to HOCKIN & POOL.

There is talk of organizing a lacrosse team in Dutton for the coming season.

Buy your pure Cream of Tartar and Sulphur the great small-pox preventatives, at URLIN'S.

Mr. I. Rathburn, reeve of Glencoe, accompanied by his wife, paid a flying visit to Mr. J. Pool on Saturday.

Mr. D. McAlpine attended the wedding of D. McGregor to Euphemia Campbell, at Walkers, on Thursday last.

A burning chimney at the Nelson House caused some excitement Tuesday morning, but no damage was done.

J. C. Price has removed to the dwelling recently purchased from Jas. Crane, and is building an addition to it.

WANTED—A boy to learn printing. Must be respectable, strong and willing to work. Apply at this office at once.

Rev. T. Wilson and brother left for Hamilton yesterday. Mr. Wilson will officiate at the marriage of his sister there to-day.

The Baptists are endeavoring to procure a regular minister for the Dutton congregation. The subscription list is being largely signed.

John Marr, of Southwold Station, has been summoned to appear before P. M. Leonard, at St. Thomas, on a charge of selling liquor to Indians.

A forlorn husband is complaining of the prevalence of rag bees amongst the ladies of Dutton. Like the small-pox, the epidemic is raging night and day.

Subscribers will find the date to which their subscriptions are paid on the printed label on their papers. Those in arrears are requested to forward the amount to this office as soon as possible.

Mr. John Gowanlock, farmer, at Middlemiss, accidently discharged a loaded revolver which he was cleaning, on Thursday, and the ball went through the arm of his little daughter, inflicting a bad wound.

The Dutton ENTERPRISE, which has been constantly improving under its new management, came out last week in a new dress and enlarged to eight pages, making it just such a local paper as the people of Dutton should take pride in supporting.—London *Free Press.*

A farmer named Campbell while teaming wood on Clay street, Monday, was completely buried in a snow bank by the load upsetting. He was rescued from his predicament by Neil McLean shortly after, and fortunately escaped with a few slight bruises.

The poultry department in the *American Agriculturist* for March is embellished with an original life-like engraving of the new black Minorca fowl, which is accompanied by an excellent article. Much information of practical interest at this season is also given in other portions of the department.

The revised statutes of 1888 contain changes in the registry act. For instance, deaths must be registered by the persons in whose house the death occurs, and before the burial of the body. Any person failing to comply with the law is liable to a fine. Readers would do well to remember this advice.

Pupils of the Strathroy Collegiate Institute have the following encouragements for 1889:—Mr. Dewar, chairman of Collegiate Institute Board, offers a gold medal to the pupil doing best at the 2nd class departmental examinations, Mr. Smith, a sovereign to the pupil writing the best essay on "The Robin," the composition to be original and the material collected from observation, and by Principal Wetherell, the works of some leading author to the pupil adjudged by the members of the literary society to have done the best speaking during the session.

Dolly, the four-year-old child of Wm. Wellman, met with a serious accident on Saturday. The floor was being scrubbed and the child, who was playing in the room, stepped back, falling into a pail of boiling water and was badly scalded. Drs. Leitch and McKillop dressed the wounds of the sufferer, who is doing well.

"I am willing to risk my reputation as a public man," wrote Edward Hine to the Liverpool *Mercury*, "if the worst case of small-pox cannot be cured in three days by the use of cream of tartar. One ounce of cream of tartar dissolved in water and drank at intervals is a never failing remedy. It has cured thousaads ; never leaves a mark, never causes blindness and avoids tedious lingering."

Dr. Tanner comes to the front again—this time with a proposition to allow himself to be buried alive and resuscitated at the expiration of four weeks, after the manner in which the Indian fakirs are alleged to do. It is not likely that the authorities would permit such an attempt, even if the Doctor were serious, but there is this to be said in favor of the scheme—it would be an improvement on his fasting business because there would be no bulletins to pester the public.

A handsome gold medal has been purchased by the Dutton Gun Club, to be shot for by the members, the one holding it three times in succession to be the owner. The first trial was held on Monday afternoon, when some good shooting was done, E. S. Sifton securing the medal in shooting off the tie with W. James. The next shoot for the trophy will be held on Monday next. The score stood, E. S. Sifton 10, W. James 10, J. Sifton 9, W. Hollingshead 9, C. E. Doyle 6, A. N. C. Black 2, A. M. McIntyre 1.

Following is the honor roll of pupils in S. S. No. 10, Dunwich, taking over 50 per cent. in the February examinations:—Fourth class.—Literature—Bella Hood, A. McKeracher, Katie Stewart, M. McVannel, Archie McCallum, M. B. McKenzie. Bella Kere. Third class.—Arithmetic—F. McKeracher and David Stewart even. G. Gilchrist, Maud Patterson and Neil McEachren even. Second class—Arithmetic—Euphemia Bennet, John Crawford, Maggie Patterson, C. McCallum, J. Buchanan. Part second—Writing—Willie Beaty, E. Buchanan, Alda McKeracher, David Bennet. Part first—Writing—Farbert McRae, A. McRae, Peter McVannel, Willie Kerr.—Beatrice Searle, teacher.

A number of sharp women, claiming to represent a Chicago firm, are canvassing the neighboring counties for the pretended object of introducing a new kind of soap. They call at houses and leave a cake as a sample, asking that it be tried and the result noted. In a couple of days the lady would return and ask the lady of the house to sign a printed testimonial to its excellence, which was to be handed to the grocers to induce them to handle the soap. These testimonials generally turn up as orders for from $2 to $10 worth of soap at big prices. The wording is very ingenious, and many ladies will sign it without an idea that it is anything else than what it purports to be.

There was a good attendance at the meeting of the Young People's Society of Christian Advance held in Knox Church on Tuesday evening of last week. A number of new members were received, and other business transacted, the most important being the changing of the night of meeting from Tuesdays to Fridays. The programme was excellent and was attentively listened to throughout. Following is the programme as rendered:—Recitation, "The Bridge," Miss Stella McLean ; instrumental, "There's a land that is fairer than day," with variations, Miss Bella Paterson ; reading, "Ask Mamma," Miss K. Campbell ; solo, "Over the River," Mrs. T. Wilson ; debate, "Resolved that the Constitution of the United States is better than that of Great Britain," affirmative—H. O'Malley and Jno. McNeil, negative—J. Saunders and R. Sutherland; instrumental, "Home Sweet Home," with variations, Miss Ida Leitch; essay on Cowper, Miss Kate McCallum. The critic, M. McArthur, being absent, no report was had. The Society is now on a firm footing and has already shown a good effect in the improvement of those taking part.

A maple orchard, or sugar bush as it is often called, may be very profitable in the production of sugar. We have in mind a grove of this kind in Michigan, which is a model of its kind. In the center is a sugar house containing the evaporator, one of those made for sorghum syrup being found to make excellent maple syrup. The house was fitted with bunks on one side for the use of the young men, who held alternate watches and kept up the fire all night. Being made secure with a lock, the house served as a place for storing sap-buckets, spouts and all other appliances when not in use. The undergrowth was completely removed, so as not to present any obstacle for the wagon in going from tree to tree to collect the sap. Every part of the sugar or syrup making was conducted with the utmost care, and with an attention to neatness that resulted in almost perfect products. It may be added as an incidental advantage in this care of the grove that it was often in requisition for picnics and other festivals and brought in a handsome income from this source. Besides the value of its sugar product the tree itself is greatly esteemed for its timber. Its varieties, the curled maple and birds-eye maple, are of great beauty, take on a fine polish, and are much used in cabinet work, the inside finishing of houses, the interior finish of steamboats, railroad cars, etc. The straight-grained wood is much used in ship-building. In some sections land may doubtless be as profitably planted with a maple orchard as with an apple orchard.—*American Agriculturist* for March.

The British and Foreign Bible Society.

The annual meeting of the Dutton Branch of the B. & F. Bible Society was held in the Methodist Church Tuesday evening. The meeting was opened with prayer by Rev. T. Wilson, and after the singing of a hymn the business part of the meeting was taken up. The officers and collectors of last year were re-appointed for the coming term with Messrs. Shannon, Rothwell and McCormick as the committe. The financial report was very gratifying, showing an increase in the receipts, the amount collected this year being $22.29, against $14 collected last year.

After the close of the business, the chairman called upon Rev. J. J. Rice, agent of the society, to address the meeting relative to its work. In the course of his remarks he said that the principal object of the society was to supply the world with the Word of God and thus hasten its evangelization, which he claims could not be accomplished were it not for the British and Foreign or some similar society ; because that was the society upon which all the foreign missionaries depended for their copies of the Bible in the language of the people amongst whom they were to labor. He also showed the inroads which Protestantism, with the open Bible, had made on Popery with its principles of priest-craft and a Bible closed to the people. He also gave an account of the number of Bibles circulated in the principal countries of Europe by the colporteurs of the Society.

Rev. Mr. Wilson in the course of a few remarks showed the necessity of Protestants defending and living up to God's demand by Paul "Stand fast in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free," and concluded by moving a vote of thanks to the rev. lecturer. Rev. E. Middleton seconded the motion, which was heartily endorsed by the audience. Some excellent music from the choir and the benediction closed this, the most successful meeting of the Society yet held in Dutton.

The annual statement of The Mutual Life Insurance Campany of New York shows the remarkable progress made by this institution during twelve months. The record made by the Mutual eclipses its own best efforts, and naturally exceeds that of any financial institution in the world. The new business written amounted to $103,213,262.32, an increase of $33,756,792.95 over the the new risks assumed in 1887, and a gain of $56,381,542 over the business of 1886—showing a continuous and phenomenal advance. The assets of the Mutual Life now aggregate $127,082.153.56, indicating a gain for the year of $7,257,301. The Company has now an outstanding insurance account amounting to $482,125,932. It paid to its members during the year for death claims and endowments and other obligations $14,727,550.22. Up to date the Mutual had 158,369 policies in force, showing a gain in membership for the year of 17,426, thus forming the biggest army of policy-holders in any regular Life Insurance Company in the world. The surplus fund was increased $1,645,-622.11 in 1888, and the Mutual now has $7,940,063.33 over and above every liability.

The Executive Committee of the Elgin Teachers' Association has decided not to fix a date for the spring meeting of the association at present owing to the prevalence of the small-pox.

Mrs. Welch, the woman who had the disease at West Lorne, is recovering. As soon as she is fully recovered the house in which the family live, together with all clothing, etc., will be burned and they will be fitted out at the expense of the township.

Train robbing has been made a capital crime in Arizona. Train robbing is low and vulgar. The approved method is to go into Wall street and steal the railroad.

Born.

PHELPS—In Dutton, on the 2nd inst., the wife of N. Phelps, formerly of the ENTERPRISE, of a daughter.

PORTER—In Dutton, on March 4th, the wife of W. Porter, of the High School staff, of a daughter.

HEALTH FAILING FAST.—I was swollen from head to foot from dropsy of six months standing, and my health was failing fast, but after taking one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, I am quite well, and think there is no medicine equal to B. B. B., and to it I remain a true friend. Joseph Heric, Linwood, Ont.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

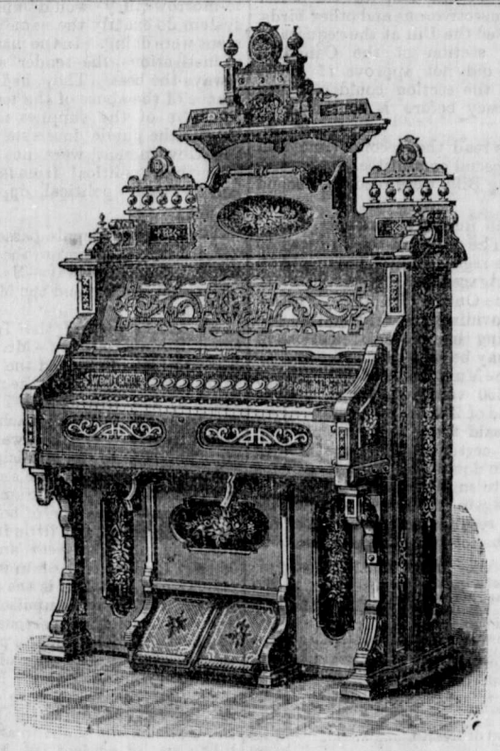
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LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

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THE BELL ORGANS AND PIANOS.



W. BELL & CO., GUELPH, ONT.

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK OF INSTRUMENTS BEFORE BUYING.

THE BEST VALUE GUARANTEED.

A large stock of small instruments, viz:

VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, HARMONICAS, &C., ALSO SHEET MUSIC.

We also keep in stock the best American Sewing Machine Oil, Needles and Repairs, at

J. M. JACKSON'S MUSIC EMPORIUM,

Opposite the Commercial Hotel, Main Street, Dutton.

A POSITIVE CURE. A PAINLESS CURE.
This the Patent Age of New Invention.
FACTS FOR MEN OF ALL AGES
DISEASES OF MAN !

M. V. Lubon's Specific No. 8

The great Health Renewer, Marvel of Healing and Kohinoor of Medicines.

CURES The Terrible Consequences of Indiscretion Exposure and Overwork.

YOUNG, MIDDLE-AGED & OLD MEN

Who are Broken Down from the Effects of Abuse, will find in No. 8 a Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness, etc. Send your Address and 10c. in Stamps for Treatise in Book Form, on Diseases of Man. Address, M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington-st. E. Toronto, Can
A man without wisdom lives in a fool's paradise.

A PERMANENT CURE. CURES GUARANTEED. HEAL THE SICK. A PLEASANT CURE.

MARKETS.

Clover per bush	$5.00	to	$5.25
Timothy per bush	1.75	"	2.00
Flax " "	1.25	"	1.50
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.00	"	1.00
Potatoes " "	25	"	25
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Green Apples "	40	"	50
Dried Apples "	75	"	75
Wheat per bushel	95	"	1.00
Oats " "	29	"	30
Peas " "	50	"	50
Barley " "	40	"	40
Butter per pound	20	"	20
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Shoulder "	08	"	10
Eggs per dozen	13	"	13

DR. FOWLER'S EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC and CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

COME

In and see the bargains we are offering in Plows from $12 to $65, complete; in Pumps from $6.50 to $17, complete; in Cutters from $12 to $65, complete.

AND

Examine our stock of Plow, Harrow, Rake, Drill, Cultivator, and other repairs which are kept constantly on hand

SEE

The bargains we offer in Buggies, Democrats and Sleighs.

US

And be convinced that we sell nothing but the best of Binders, Mowers, Harrows, Cultivators, Hay Forks, Slings and Load Lifters.

OUR SPECIALTIES

Are Binding Twine, Garden Seeds, Implements and Machine Oils.

SIFTON BROS.,
DUTTON.

KODAK SAFETY FILM

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 12. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1889. WHOLE No. 346.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton. ☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, d DUTTON.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON. Commissioner in the High Court. ☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented. Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc. S. JOHN SCHULTE, OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment. ERMATINGER & ROBINSON, Barristers, St. Thomas.

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Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
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Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
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THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

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CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

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Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

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Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate ☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

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GOING EAST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
Ridgetown	8 08	9 47	11 02
Rodney	8 38	10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	.....	12 30
Dutton	9 00	10 29	12 58
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	3 00	12 25	5 25
Shedden	3 24	.....	6 01
Iona	3 32	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 45	12 58	6 34
Bismarck	4 00	.....	7 10
Rodney	4 11	1 15	7 30
Ridgetown	4 44	1 35	9 15
Windsor	7 25	3 45	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

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INSURE YOUR PROPERTY IN THE
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FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled. tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

THE SMALL-POX.

NO CASES IN DUNWICH.

A meeting of the Dunwich Board of Health was held in the office of the ENTERPRISE on Saturday afternoon, to discuss the advisability of re-opening the schools and churches at an early date.

All the members were present, and, after routine business, the chairman read a letter from J. H. Greer, of West Lorne, giving the board a lively setting out for quarantining Aldborough, and stating that there were now four cases of small-pox in Dunwich Township. The gentleman also asked that all the clothing saved from the fire at the Commercial hotel, and which is now stored in the rink, together with the furniture, be at once burned, and advised the destruction of the rink also, on the ground that Mrs. Eustice, who had nursed persons ill with the disease, had slept in the hotel. The reading of the letter only provoked laughter from the members of the board, its assertions and advice being too nonsensical for discussion.

A lively discussion took place between members of the board on the subject of re-opening the schools, L. W. McIntyre holding out for keeping then closed at present and not being in favor of the board relaxing its vigilance in the least until they were sure that the disease would not spread any further. R. S. McMillan was in favor of re-opening the schools and churches at once, and Messrs. Clay and McPherson advocated the re-opening of the churches and schools after one week, providing the epidemic made no further progress.

It was moved by D. McPherson, seconded by D. C. Clay, that all schools in the Township be opened on the 18th day of March, excepting the school in Section No. 14, which may be kept closed longer at the discretion of the trustees, and all churches and other places of public meetings may be opened on and after Sunday, the 17th March. In the interval preceding the above dates should anything occur to make it not advisable to open said places on these dates further notice will be given. Carried.

Alex. McRae, inspector, gave a short report, saying that everything was satisfactory so far, only one case quarantined having given any trouble.

Inspector Thomas was instructed to enquire into the case of a person now travelling around the township, who was said to be exposed to the disease.

The board adjourned to meet at the call of the chairman.

NOTES.

The quarantine of Jas. May's family will be raised on Friday, that of John Turner on Monday, and Alf. McCann and Edith Fowler on Friday. All the other persons quarantined in the township have been released.

Mr. Wm. Eustice, on learning that some persons were growling about his being around after having been in a manner exposed, voluntarily went into quarantine, and did not come out until the full time had expired. It would be well for some, who are eternally kicking about the harshness of the board in quarantining them, to follow Mr. Eustice's good example.

There is not a case of small-pox in Dunwich as yet, notwithstanding the assertions of rival places that there are a number of concealed cases in Dutton alone.

Inspector McRae is diligent in the performance of his duties. Many a weary tramp, who had passed through the infected district, has received instructions to move on during the past week. The authorities are determined to give the disease no chance to enter the township.

Four deaths have taken place since last Thursday, Wm. Keilor, James Ferguson, Judson Burwell of Shedden, and another child of the Lethbridges.

Two new cases are reported, one at West Lorne, Jas. Welch, the husband of the woman who has just recovered from the disease, and one in the Township of Southwold.

The Westminister Township Board of Health has taken every precaution to prevent the introduction of small-pox within its precincts.

Near Watford on Sunday night, a young woman named Mary Marshall was shot dead by Albert Wilson because she refused his escort home from church. The murderer has not yet been captured.

Calgary.

Dashing down the eastern side of the Rockies comes many a sparkling stream. Not least among these is the Bow, a tributary of the South Saskatchewan. After it has coursed about a hundred miles in a south-easterly direction through a succession of rolling hills, the gorge-like channel it has cut for itself suddenly expands into a beautiful oval plain, the sides of which stand sheer upright to the height of two hundred feet, or at intervals recede with gentler slope to the higher level. Skirting the steep on the north side of this plain, the waters of the Bow make their way, spurting over their bed of blue and white stones, or rushing on at the rate of six or eight miles an hour, everywhere clear and sparkling. Coming up from the south, and sweeping round the foot of the southern steep, flows a smaller stream, the Elbow, mingling its waters with the larger. The rich 'bottom' thus enclosed is fully five miles in length and two in breadth. Fifteen years ago, this immense coulee was thronged with shaggy buffalo; now it is covered with handsome blocks of stone and brick. Four years ago even, as a gentleman who was present at that time told me to-day, 7,700 sheep, on the way to their ranch, pastured undisturbed, barring a bare half dozen buildings on this spot, where now stands the town of Calgary and the homes of 3,000 people.

Undoubtedly a fine town is Calgary. Already it has the telephone and electric light, a fire-hall, two daily papers, and the Salvation Army. A stranger is at once struck by the substantial look of its stone blocks, and the elegance of its stores. The latter would be no discredit to a city. One show-window, which on my arrival claimed special admiration, was that week made up with nothing but silk handkerchiefs. Costly handkerchiefs front, flank and rear, and built into a huge cone in the centre. Nothing but the best goods of every kind are kept here. The private residences are remarkable for their elegance and taste. One just undergoing completion, built, I believe, by a former resident of Tyrconnel, will cost $20,000.

The hotels are numerous and well appointed; the Royal and the Alberta being especially worthy of notice. The latter is a new building in the course of erection, built of cut stone. It is three stories high, and when completed will be furnished with elevators, telephone, electric light, baths, hot and cold water, a clergyman, and every convenience of modern times.

As to churches we are well supplied; a Church of England cathedral, a Methodist, a Roman Catholic and a Presbyterian. The last is a beautiful edifice of stone, not unlike St. Andrew's on the corner of King and Simcoe streets, Toronto. In connection with the Catholic church is a mission school with over one hundred pupils. The public school is a handsome two storey white brick with four apartments and as many teachers, accommodating at present over one hundred and fifty pupils. Just now it is heated by coal stoves, but it is laid out with basement and flues so that hot air may be introduced at any time. A high school department is soon to be established.

Though Calgary is never much troubled with mud, it is fully prepared for any such emergency. Sidewalks accompany nearly every street; elegant sidewalks of sound pine from four to eight feet wide. The main street has fully two miles of it in one stretch. The streets are mostly graded, though in most cases the natural prairie is all that can be desired in the matter of roads. Drainage is rendered easy by the presence of gravel at a depth of a few feet. Building-stone lies on every side. Within a mile or at most two of the centre of the town, stone of an excellent quality is quarried from the river banks. When quarried it is very soft and easily worked, but gradually hardens with exposure, and assumes a rich color. Even a Jerusalem could scarcely object to being built with such a material. Lime-stone is plentiful.

But a greater treasure still remains to tell. That is Calgary's water. Clear, sparkling water is oftener read about than tasted, especially in the eastern part of the N. W. prairies. Calgary is certainly favored in that respect. Wells of a reasonable depth, sometimes through a layer of lime-stone, procure a fine supply of water much the same as that along the Grand River in Ont., at such places as Galt or Elora. At points along the river-bed springs are seen bubbling up all winter through.

Of trees there are but few, and those that are, are poplar. A few evergreens here and there stud the coulee banks, with willows in the flats mingling with the heather. Shade trees are being planted, and in time will no doubt make up the only element lacking to a perfect picture. For the country surrounding Calgary is not that dull, interminable flat so tiresome to the eye, yet so common in the west. It is prairie certainly; and with it, as with all prairie, you miss the woods and hills of fair Ontario rising tier above tier, "shade deepening over shade;" but it is a prairie of rolling hills, and its background clearly relieves it of the stigma of commonplace. From eighty to a hundred miles to the west commences the mighty chain of the Rockies. [illegible] for fully a hundred miles, north and south [illegible] hundred miles, the eye can trace the chain, rising peak above peak in all imaginable and unimaginable shapes. "A thing of beauty is a joy forever," saith the bard of Twickenham. It is a perpetual spring of joy to see these blue-white peaks. Nor does it lessen the pleasure because you see them every day. Some mornings after a fresh fall of snow, which seems a common occurrence in the mountains, they look as though they had forgotten to take off their night-cap. Then at noon the blue asserts itself, only to give way to shades of crimson, violet and purple as the sun descends. So bright and clear is the atmosphere that some days the mountains seem only ten miles off. Such days they can be seen fully a hundred miles away.

The sun too is peculiar in his ways here. These are his celestial manners. He rises betimes, like every honest man, (at eight), and works away all day, and makes his bow at six. Next morning he bobs up again at the appointed time. (A month ago, to be sure, he rose an hour later, and retired an hour earlier.) Sunshine all day, and every day. And while its rays are warm, strange to say it melts the snow, when there is any, but very little, and seldom makes any mud. Mud here is almost an unknown quantity, except in the months of May and June. There's been no rain here since the New Year, except a shower of a few minutes duratiou, and none I'm told before that since the beginning of September. The fall is a beautiful season. The winter too if this one is any index, is delightful. Up till the 14th of Feb. cattle pastured on the grass without any extra food; and even the sheep had to be fed only a day or so when the snow was hard and the thermometer had dropped to 20° below. Even at that, with ordinary overcoat and cap, a few minutes walk made your correspondent freely perspire.

During the first six weeks of the new year the weather here was mild and balmy just like days in April. The four inches of snow we had was sufficient to have made good sleighing, but a chinook wind came up and took away even that. Too much of a good thing will tire at length, so your correspondent began to wish for a breath of cold air. And I can't say that he was disappointed. The third week of February came another fall of four inches of snow, while the thermometer took a corresponding tumble. It ranged from zero to 23° below, rising of course during the day. This looks cold on paper, and so it was on hands and feet, but work went on as usual, and no one felt it severely. Indeed at the same rate 40° below would not have been out of the way, for when at the coldest I saw many on the streets without an overcoat. Of course there was not much wind. We had but one stormy day, a kind of baby-blizzard. The snow breaks up very fine then, and when it drifts has a hard cutting way with it. Now fine weather has resumed once more. Ranchmen were greatly pleased with the cold snap. Their cattle were getting too fat and full-blooded.

(Concluded next week.)

A G. T. R. official said the other day that the St. George disaster, not including settlements with passengers, will cost the company fully $75,000. He does not think that the company will have to pay much out in the way of damages to passengers, as the accident was a visitation of Providence, and not the result of any neglect of precautions. He looked upon the Paris accident as more important in a monetary sense than than the St. George one, as the former was the direct result of carelessness, and heavy indemnity would have to be paid.

Owing to the bogus gold boom, southern California is now fuller than ever of poverty-stricken people, who cannot get money enough to pay their way home.

Some symptoms of worms are:—Fever, colic, variable appetite, restlessness, weakness and convulsions. The unfailing remedy is Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

"A $1,000 for that little picture!" "Yes'm, but it is in oil, you know, and—" "Oh, yes. I did not think of that. What an awful monopoly that Standard Oil Company is!"

NOTHING LIKE IT.—"I was troubled with liver complaint for a good many years, but was cured by one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters. I have never found any medicine to help me like B. B. B., in fact one bottle made a complete cure." W. J. West, Parkhill, Ont.

Mistress—That last butter, Bridget, is very bad. It seems to have no flavor whatever. Bridget—Me cousin was remarkin' the same thing, mum. He riccominds more salt to it.

A DREADFUL DOOM.—To be unable to satisfy hunger without being distressed by heartburn, indigestion, sick stomach, dizziness or faintness, seems a dreadful doom. All who suffer thus will find prompt relief and permanent cure in Burdock Blood Bitters. B. B. B. positively cures dyspepsia in any form.

Clark—I understand, doctor, that two dentists in your neighborhood have arranged a match in their [illegible]. Doctor—Yes, I have heard so. Clark—What do you think the result will be? Doctor—A draw.

A HIGH VALUATION.—"If there was only one bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil in Manitoba, I would give one hundred dollars for it," writes Philip H. Brant, of Monteith, Manitoba, after having used it for a severe wound and for frozen fingers, with, as he says, "astonishing good results."

Love's Tragedy.

Once death drew near with stealthy tread,
And bent him o'er the dreaming head
Of one who lay with fever burned;
But he awoke and from him spurned
The spectral form, and loud he cried,
"Get you away! the world is wide,
And there are those who love not life,
Who sicken 'mid the daily strife
Of pressing years, and sigh and crave
The rest that lies beyond the grave.

"Not so with me, I love the light
That shines o'er youth's fair pathway bright;
Nor shall I thus in life's sweet morn
So swift of life's best gift be shorn.
Around me the green earth is spread—
With summer she will soon be wed—
And through the window, open wide
Afar I see the mountain side;
And down its slope the breezes play,
And all things smile, for it is May.
Come if you will when skies are drear,
But go you now and leave me here."

His mother stood with bated breath,
Nor dreamed that he could conquer death;
But death passed on and left him free:
But scarce the haunting fear would flee
Her timid heart, who felt she heard
His step if but the light wind stirred,
And ever bent a listening ear,
So keen and watchful is love's fear.
But days passed on and he was spared,
And for a year her life he shared
In health and happy diligence,
Then fell the thunderbolt! From whence?
Poor mother! to thine anguished eyes
It seemed to fall from the clear skies—
So swift, so sudden was the blow—
No heavier grief do mortals know.
And in that hour sweet joy was slain,
And never will revive again.
Without a word she let him go,
But changed was everything below.
The summer skies e'en seemed to steep
The same green earth in blackness deep.
Death ever owns this awful power,
Nor is there balm for such an hour.
And now dull sorrow sets her seal—
That scarce slow time may hope to heal—
Of longing for these clasping hands
Death tears away to other lands
More fair than this, nor leaves a sign
That we the gateway may divine.
O Thou, who art the hidden source
Of love and sorrow, and the force
That brought these currents into play,
And let within the soul a ray
Of hope and trust to shine beyond
The dark cold grave, hast Thou no wand
Whose sure kind touch will healing bring
Swifter than time's slow moving wing?
If Thou wouldst let us mortals glide
Into the valley of death beside
The speeding phantom of the soul
Till it would reach the distant goal,
We would come back to earth and ply
Our daily tasks without a sigh,
Content to know that over there
This life continued still more fair.
It may not be! That far off shore
Is hidden from mortals evermore;
Our earthly eyes will never see
The glories of eternity.

Hamilton, February 24th. KATIE W.

ESTELLE'S INFATUATION:

A NOVEL.

Charlie's handsome face flushed; his small, cleanly moulded head and finely cut features wore the air and look of royal disdain. The money was a temptation, as he had admitted, but gained at such a price—by association with such dreadful creatures—by work on such a really "awful" house—it would be too dearly bought. He was not of the kind to see the fun of the position, nor to make capital out of its humor. He was only disgusted with its commonness and vulgarity; and he scarcely cared to conceal what he felt.

"I fear that to begin at all in the room will entail too many alterations," he said coldly. "These curtains must be changed. This blue will not suit my scheme of color, and this yellow border is inadmissible, even as things are."

"Lo ye now!" said Miles, all in amaze. "And I, who thought these curtains tiptoppers! They cost a power of money, so they should be something good. And th' stuff in them is of the best, that I know."

"The material is handsome, but the color is bad," said Charlie, with a shudder.

"Lo ye now!" said Miles again, screwing up his eyes a little ominously, and making a deprecatory kind of click with his tongue. "And the carpet will not do," continued Charlie. "This fiery red will kill everything; and the chairs and sofas are not right; the shapes and coverings are both wrong."

"Ay! them's all wrong, too?" said Miles, with unwonted quietness.

"Quite wrong," said Charlie, deceived by appearances, and giving the reins to his hobby-horse. "The ottomans, too, are just impossible; and that modern china is too dreadful. And you cannot have those heavy cut-glass chandeliers. You cannot have gas in the room at all."

He grew warmer as he went on—his artistic taste was so thoroughly outraged.

"Oh, Miles, man alive, it's just a wicked waste of money!" cried Nancy, unable to contain herself longer. "All this here, that's as good as new, as a body might say, and as fine as five-pence, to be carted off for a whim that's to do no good to any one. It's just shameful, and I'll say it were it ever so. It'll not bring a blessing on thee, Miles, to scatter thy brass in this wild gait, and so I tell thee."

"Nay, what I think, the wife is about right," said Miles, speaking very slowly, for he was truly aghast at the wholesale condemnation of his grand room. He and the local upholsterer had furnished it between them; for he had loyally done his best to give all of his own a lift, and neither cost nor material had been spared. And now to have it touched with this cruel spear that blackened and blighted wherever it struck. It was more than he could stand; and Nancy, woman, was about right. The paper he would not stand out for, nor, for the matter of that, would she. She had never liked that mauve-fleshed young woman with nothing on but a scarf in a bow above her head and a line down her shoulders; and that lumpy Cupid, made of apples strung together, and as naked as when he was born, had always shocked her sense of what a well-conditioned bairn should be. But when it came to the curtains and the carpets, the sofas and the chairs, that huge cut-glass chandelier with its drops like diamonds, the tables and ornaments—in fact, to every individual thing in the big room—then Miles himself paused and faltered before he took the leap. He did not care about the money the change would cost. Quite the contrary. What he did care for was the slap in his face on the matter of taste, and the condemnation of things he had learned not only to connect with his prosperity, but to regard as the dumb witness of his own merit.

"It's a clean sweep! anyhow," he went on to say, his color rising as he spoke. "We have been content and pretty proud, Nancy and me and the lad, with what we have had; and I don't like the looks of turning one's back on all at once of one's own for the word of a stranger who doesn't feel with us—and maybe has other thoughts," he added, darkly. "So I think, Mr. Osborne, sir, we'll sleep on this matter before we make a serious calculation."

"Of course, that is just as you wish," said Charlie, coldly.

"Well, you see, I'm a little out of breath and flabbergasted; and I'm not so sure as I'd like all these changes when made, and I'd like to see a proof before I paid," said Miles. "One doesn't do so well to give one's self up too soon into the hands of a stranger as has other thoughts," he repeated.

"Oh!" said Charlie, with all a gentleman's pride and artist's disdain in his voice and manner; "if you do not think I understand my own business, we had better not think any more about it. In such a thing as this I must have *carte blanche* or none at all."

"I don't know what you mean about carts nor barrows neither," shouted Miles, thoroughly nettled; "but if you think you are a-going to ride rough-shod over me, young man, you are mistaken, Mr. Osborne, and so I tell you. It is me as pays, and me has to be agreeable to this, that, and t'other—not for a stranger to come in and order shifts and gangs and sets the seams as he has a mind, and never a body to say him nay. Not if I know it—and now you know."

"Whisht, Miles—whisht, honey!" said Nancy, in a terrified voice.

"Hold hard, father," said Caleb, with unwonted decision,

"Nay, but I'll have my say if I die for it!" said Miles, his voice raised to its angry bellow.

"You have said enough," said Charlie. "Nothing you could offer me would induce me to accept this work, and I wish you good-day."

"And good-day to you, sir, for a jackadandy, if ever there was one!" shouted Miles; while Nancy besought the young gentleman to take a snack, and Caleb went with him to the door saying he must not mind what father had said—father's bark was worse than his bite, and Mr. Osborne was not to feel offended—he knew so much better than father, he could afford to let Lim rave.

CHAPTER XVI.

HOW IT CAME ABOUT.

Still boiling with indignation—in a bluff and a fume all through—Charlie Osborne walked on to the Dower House, where he hoped to see Lady Elizabeth and Estelle. Since the collapse of her notable scheme for her daughter's endowment with unhappiness and wealth, Mrs. Clanricarde had in a manner let go the reins, laid down the whip, and given the girl her head. Meanwhile Estelle, being but a maid of mortal mould, made good use of her increased liberty; and Charlie Osborne profited.

It had been already arranged between the young lovers that they were to meet at the Dower House to-day by that lucky chance which is part of the craft and diplomacy of love. So that Charlie felt sure of falling in with Estelle somewhere about the place, should Lady Elizabeth be out—which was not likely, as he knew she would be anxious to hear the result of her recommendation.

So it all proved. Lady Elizabeth was at home in her own private "work-room," and Estelle Clanricarde was with her, sitting as her model for the head of Ruth gleaning in the fields of Boaz, at which she was working with as much zeal as if painting was her profession and an order her ambition.

"Well!" said Lady Elizabeth, after the first greetings were over; "and what about the commission?"

"Oh!" said Charlie, tossing up his handsome head; "it has come to nothing, of course!"

"Why of course!" and "Oh, Charlie!" said the two girls in a breath.

"Because I am a gentleman, Lady Elizabeth," said Charlie, with infinite disdain; "and I could not consent to work for such scoundrels if I had not a penny-piece in the world! I would rather buy a broom and sweep a crossing!"

"Caleb Stagg is not a scoundrel," said Lady Elizabeth, gently.

"His father is, if he is not," broke in Charlie, with more heat than courtesy.

"Rude, perhaps, and boorish, but I should scarcely call him a scoundrel," the lady again insisted, as gently as before, but also as firmly.

"In any case, how could I work for a wretch who has not the smallest rudiment of taste—who puts together the vilest and most immoral colors—prefers hideous forms to righteous—and knows no more of value than what is so much money worth! Lady Elizabeth, it is impossible!"

"But you might be a missionary, and teach the heathen," continued the lady.

"Can you teach pigs?" retorted Charlie, scornfully. "Besides, that old scoundrel insulted me. How could I accept a commission from a man who not only does not know one thing from another, but who does not know how to behave with common decency? How could he?—a mere brute like that—a miner yesterday and nothing but a miner to-day with a pot of money he would be far better without. Such a trio as they are! I declare they made me ashamed of my own species."

"We cannot help their wealth," said Lady Elizabeth. "They have the money, you see, and it was honestly earned, so they must keep it. But if we could make him distribute it wisely, that would be a gain to every one alike. That was what I thought of when I proposed this room to them and to you. I thought that it would be both a noble piece of work for the future occupier of Redhill, if the present would scarcely appreciate it at its full value—and that you would be the gainer by so much, and"—looking at Estelle—"would be so much nearer your happiness."

"I know all that, dear Lady Elizabeth," said Charlie, feeling more contrite than he cared to express, but resolved to fight it out on his chosen lines of dignity and gentlehood; "and you may be sure it cost me something to turn my back on what would have been a splendid bit of work all through. But, believe me, I could not! It would have been impossible! and neither you nor Estelle would have wished it had you realized all the conditions."

"I am sure you did right, Charlie," put in Estelle, hastily. Not for worlds would she let him see that she was disappointed, or in any way doubted the absolute wisdom of his action "As Charlie says, it would have been impossible," she added.

A tender smile, a little tinged with sadness, crossed Lady Elizabeth's face. The three years that lay between her and Estelle, as well as the difference in their characters, gave her the air and sentiment of far more experience than perhaps the reality warranted.

"Well, we must think of something else, as this has failed," said the lady, after a pause. "I must try and get you a commission," to Charlie, with one of her charming, generous smiles, meaning to say that she was in no wise offended by this rejection of her first efforts. "I am determined you shall succeed," she went on to say, playfully; "and I feel strong enough to conquer fortune for you. We will introduce you to Mr. Smythe Smith. He is coming down to stay with us for a few days; and perhaps that will be a better thing for you in the end than this would have been. But this would have kept you here—which was a consideration;" looking at Estelle as girls do when they are sympathetic with a love affair.

"It cannot be helped," said Charlie, mounted on his very highest horse. "Essential as money is to me, I cannot barter for it my self-respect; and to have worked for this old ruffian, and for such a house of horrors, would have been to practically sell myself. Art, to be worthy of its high mission, ought to be worthily represented," he added loftily. "In this deplorable age of ours the artist is the only true priest, and he must be equal to his office."

"Yes," said Estelle, her soft eyes full to overflowing with that kind of love which stirs a man's inmost soul—the love that unites intellectual influence with spiritual adoration and personal fondness—the love that makes of the lover a hero and a demi-god to himself—the love on which artists and poets live as the enchantress Maimouna lived on the breath of flowers, as birds-of-paradise are intoxicated with the dews of heaven—that love of the most dangerous both to her who gives and to him who receives. The one it robs of self-respect and a higher standard; the other it robs of a god greater than himself—of a law purer than his own will.

"Yes," too, said Lady Elizabeth. "But there is also something grand in being nobler than one's own pride," she added. "Self-forgetfulness has its own splendor, has it not? And I always think that line of George Herbert's 'Who sweeps a room as for Thy laws,' might from my standpoint," was her reply. "I would never wish any one to do what seemed to him mean or degrading."

"You would only wish me to do what was mean and degrading from another platform—blinded by another set of motives?" said Charlie.

"Of course it all depends on the way in which we look at things," she said quietly; and Charlie, rather ashamed of himself, but too proud to confess, said "Yes" just as quietly. Which ended the conversation, and decomposed all the thoughts that had created it.

"But," as Charlie said to Estelle afterward—"but that I really love Lady Elizabeth like my sister, I should get provoked at her ultra ideas. I am, I hope, as high-minded as any man, and would scorn to do a mean or pitiful action as much as any one, but really I cannot follow her—and no one could. It is just Utopia that she imagines. It would be the millennium if it were all true, and that is ridiculous."

"Yes," said Estelle; "and yet"—loyalty to her friend coloring even her submission to her lover—"she is so good! She is an angel!"

"That's just it," said Charlie; "she is more of an angel than a woman; and I confess I like woman better than angels! I know one, however, who is both!" he added, fondly.

Whereon they started off into the mellifluous babble of love, and forgot all in the delight of the moment and the joy of the hour.

A few days after this Mr. and Mrs. Smythe Smith, the new millionaires, came down to visit Lord Kingshouse; and Lady Elizabeth, this transparent and angelic creature, laid her kindly traps and baited them as deftly as Mrs. Clanricarde herself could have done. She spoke to Mrs. Smythe Smith of their clever and delightful young artist, of his beautiful ideas, his delicate fancies, his original genius, his certainty of future fame. He was at the right moment for plucking a far-seeing and intelligent patron. Mr. Smythe Smith said he would rather prefer a man of known repute, a man whose name alone would add lustre to his worth, and cause the envious world to admire without cavil. Mrs. Symthe Smith, on the other hand, inclined to the undiscovered genius, whom also she thought she could a little deflect, if not bully, and make subservient to her wishes. It would then be "we." "Mr. Osborne and I planned this room—made out this decoration—arranged these details, I proposed this color; I worked up that subject; and I found Mr. Osborne most civil and obliging—most ready to adopt my suggestions and carry them out." Yes, she was certainly on the side of the undiscovered genius, and as Mr. Smythe Smith knew that it was good form to give way to a wife before folk, he yielded the point in this instance, and Mrs. Smythe Smith stuck to it. Whence it came to pass that Charlie Osborne and his portfolio were had up to the Dower House, when the designs he had made at Lady Elizabeth's suggestion were looked at, admired, criticised, and prononuced eminently workable and satisfactory.

His manners and appearance both impressed the wealthy parvenu and his wife to a high degree of favor. And before Charlie Osborne well knew where he was, or all that it included, he had agreed to leave Kingshouse and Estelle and go to London with the Smythe Smiths for the art decoration of their magnificent house in Piccadilly. The whole future of the drama hung on this one apparently unimportant act. Had he taken the Redhill commission and stayed where he was, the story of his life and Estelle's would have been completely changed.

CHAPTER XVII.

PANEM ET CIRCENSES.

In this queer life of ours, with its intricacies of sacrifice and its interdependence of circumstances, no pleasure comes to one without pain to another. Gethsemane is the mirror of the world and coeval with the ages; and the stream of those who pass through the gates of its mournful garden is as large as life itself.

Now here at Kingshouse, in a small way and with narrow borderings, was enacted the old familiar drama of gain and loss. The "panem et circenses" offered to Charlie meant banyan days in the house of happiness to Estelle; and Love suffered equally with each because Prosperity took up the running one. There was this consolation, however—Charlie's prosperity would be eventually Estelle's happiness; for, of course, she was as fixed in her determination to wait for him, all her life if need be, and never marry another, come what might—as fixed as those stars in the sky, which somehow seemed her sympathizers and confidantes when her mother was acrid and Charlie invisible.

Their parting was in secret, as their meetings had been. When the handsome young detrimental called at Les Saules to salve over old sores and blot out old scores, he saw Mr. and Mrs. Clanricarde only. Estelle was in the wood, and her mother was not too curious as to her daughters whereabouts. She was too grateful to Providence and Mr. Smythe Smith to grudge a few crumbs of content to the poor little dove who was to be the sacrifice. Believing as she did in the transforming power of change and absence, she trusted in these to destroy the love into which the old boy and girl affection had developed. Besides, the chapter of accidents for a beautiful young creature like Estelle has very broad margin and a very long coda. Hence she could afford to be quite human to Charlie Osborne when he came to take his leave of them all; and even condescended to speak of Estelle's absence as something in which he might be supposed to take an interest. It was folly well over, she thought—something like measles or nettle-rash, or haply scarlatina, and she did not foresee "sequelæ."

(To be Continued).

Latest from Ireland.

The dead body of John Roach, farmer in the townland of Corrigs, was found floating in the water at Warrenpoint recently.

Moneymore Parish Church, county Londonderry, was burned to the ground a couple of weeks ago. The damage is estimated at £10,000.

A public meeting, convened by the Mayor, was held in Belfast on the 5th Feb., to consider the propriety of holding an International Exhibition in Belfast in 1890.

Anne Fitzgerald, who for many years made and sold rosary beads, scapulars, etc., at the Franciscan Church, Henry street, Limerick, was found dead in her bed a day or two since.

Mr. R. J. O'Duffy, Honorary Secretary for the Preservation of the Irish Language, Dublin, has been appointed Professor of Celtic Studies in Clongowes Wood College, Sallins.

The past year has been one of progress in the Irish butter trade, and Irish butter has not only held its own, but has gained new outlets, both in fresh butter for the home trade and in hermetically closed tins for hot climates.

The new Marquis of Donegal will long be remembered in sporting circles as the Earl of Belfast. He ran through a lot of money over his hobby. He was Clerk of the Peace for Belfast, but he probably will have to give up his berth now.

Miss Nelly Farrell, the well-known music hall artiste, died in Belfast from typhoid fever recently.

A girl aged 4 years died on the 12th Feb. in Belfast Hospital from hydrophobia, caused by the bite of a cat.

The Queen has approved the appointment of Colonel Guinness to command the 83rd Regimental District at Belfast.

There died at Tullybrook House, County Donegal, two weeks ago, Charles J. Johnston, of Tullybrook, aged 34.

The personal estate of the late G. B. Hone, Dublin, has been declared at £48,375 17s. 2d., of which £18,277 5s. is in England.

Clonmel, which is the scene of O'Brien's imprisonment, is one of the prettiest towns in Ireland. It is famous for its Cromwellian associations. Oliver, it may be remembered, intended to reserve Tipperary as his own estate, and Clonmel abounds with traditions of the siege which it underwent when the Commonwealth undertook the subjugation of Ireland.

Among the Electricians.

An electric cigar-lighter is about being gnerally introduced.

The commercial arc lamps are generally said to be of 2,000 nominal candle power.

Electricity during a storm, according to Sohncke's theory, results from the friction of drops of ice and water.

The results of the new French process of electrically engraving on glass are said to be their marvellous delicacy.

Considerable opposition from interested parties is being met with in the Underground Electric Railway in London.

In the Louth telephone speech is transmitted without making use of sound waves, as is usual in telephones now in service.

The Paris municipality reserves the right of revising every five years the maximum tariff of the electric lighting companies and of lowering the same.

In low-tension arc lights the upper carbon become more incandescent than in high-tension lights and contributes a greater proportion to the illuminating power of the arc.

An Ingenious Device.

The friends of ballot reform in the New York Legislature have met in a very ingenious way the objection to an official marking of the ballots voted at any election. The plan is to print the ballots with a small tag or stub on each, separated from the ballot by a perforated line. When the elector deposits his ballot he folds it so as to leave only the tag exposed. This is torn off by the inspector or clerk and marked with his initials, while the ballot goes into the box without any distinguishing mark by which it can possibly be connected with the elector depositing it. At the same time there is an effectual check upon the use of any but officially printed ballots.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Didn't Suit.

Mother—"Well, did you get that situation as office boy?"

Little son—"Nope."

"What was the matter?"

"Don't know. The gent is a lawyer, and he asked me if I was a good whistler, and I told him I was the best whistler on our street, and he said I wouldn't do. Guess he must want a regular professional.

POOR GIRL! POOR MAN!

He Rescued Her and Married Her, but She Wouldn't Stay Good.

The Rev. Leander Scott is a tall, clerical-looking man who resides on One Hundred and Fourteenth street, New York. He is a missionary connected with the Fiftieth Street M. E. Church in that city, and takes a great interest in the Florence Night Mission on Bleecker street. This morning he applied to Justice Cullen, of the Supreme Court, for an absolute divorce from his wife, and told a story that has not its parallel outside the realm of fiction. From his testimony it appeared that among the most promising of the unfortunate women who found their way into the Florence Mission was Charlotte Softye, a flaxen-haired, blue-eyed girl, scarcely out of her teens. She seemed to have repented and awakened the sympathy of Rev. Mr. Scott, who is a widower with grown-up children. The missionary, believing her protestations of reform to be sincere, determined to aid her in keeping her good resolutions. He proposed marriage to her, telling her that when once an honest wife she would have no desire to return to her evil ways. Charlotte consented, and on August 17th, 1887, she became Rev. Mrs. Leander Scott. Fer a week they lived happily and Charlotte gave her husband no cause to regret his remarkable act.

On the evening of August 24th, seven days after the marriage, Mrs. Scott went out shopping. She did not return, although her husband waited up for her all night. The rest of the story is told by Charlotte Ressigue, an assistant at the Florence Night Mission. She said to Justice Cullen:

"On the morning of August 25th, 1887, the Rev. Mr. Scott came to my house before I was out of bed. I dressed hurriedly and went to see what was wanted. He said to me, 'My wife has not been home all night. Please help me to find her.' I then went with him to No. 18 East Third street, New York, where we found her in company with a young man named Dick, whose name, I think, is Richard Benson, as Mrs. Scott afterward called herself Benson. I asked her to return to her husband. She said she would not do so; that she did not care for him, and would live with him no longer. She refused to see her husband, and Mr. Scott and I le the house."

Justice Cullen—Was she unfortunate when the plaintiff married her?

"She was," said Miss Ressigue, "but she had reformed. I tried to reform her after the last occurrence, but she fled from the mission and is now living in a flat."

The papers in the suit were served by the Rev. Mr. Scott's son, who was not present. Judge Cullen adjourned the hearing in order to have the son present to testify. It is understood that Mr. Scott waited so long before beginning the action because he believed he could reclaim his wife. He seems to have abandoned that idea.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Men and Women.

Sex traits open up a curious study. Men are influenced by opinions of their own and of the other sex. Women are largely indifferent to the views of men and are sensitive to the last degree about their own kind. They are willing men should admire their beauty, and they will marry on occasion; but here the preference to masculine sentiment pretty much ceases. The opinion of a half dozen women on a mooted point weighs more with a woman than the judgment of a whole community of men. Women dress for each other, suit their manners for each other, copy each other, and yet distrust each other, whilst they have confidence in and respect for the very men whose desires and views they substantially ignore. It is a singular phenomenon. It shows how much more fully rounded the mental life of a man is, since he takes in both sexes, whilst woman mainly confines herself to one, viz., her own. A woman has one great advantage in her dealings with a man. She understands a man; but no man ever understood a woman. The knowledge is all on one side. The amusing part of the social relations between the sexes is that men are oblivious of the fact that women are always adroitly playing a part, whilst men, good, stupid souls, are clumsily honest and in earnest. If they were permitted to listen to the comments of the women on them they would be disagreeably enlightened. Man, too, emancipates himself often from slavish deference to the opinion of his own kind, but woman never frees herself from slavery to her own sisterhood. They rule men and make one another everlastingly uncomfortable. It is a comedy of errors.

Andrew Lang on Amelie Rives.

In America you have seen, not long since, the "catching on" of a novel, followed by excursions and alarums, as it were, of a Presidential election. To name the novel, "The Quick or the Dead," is almost superfluous. The hubbub, as usual, has arisen, I understand, upon a "point of order." People have not so much asked, "What are the literary merits and demerits of the work?" as a different question—"Was this a nice book for a young lady to write?" Why, if a young lady had not written it, who on earth would? An old lady? A middle-aged man? An infant in arms? Criticism exists for the improvement of the author and the guidance of the public; but it is not easy to reckon what the trouble about Mrs. Chanler's tale has done for either audience or author. The truth about the novel probably is that, amidst a perfect tempest of deranged epithets and deplorable style, a gleam of real and rare talent may be seen like a star through a witch's storm. —*From the March Forum.*

Too Much of a Good Thing.

Applicant (with little girl)—Do you take children, madam?

Landlady—Oh, yes, ma'am; we love children; the family on third floor have five, on the second floor there are seven, and we have three of our own. You needn't feel any hesitancy on that score.

Applicant—H'm, yes. I think I will look a little further, madam.—*Harper's Bazar.*

The farming of the future must be gradually contracted in the number of acres. Less hard work over broad fields and closer attention to special paying crops on the fields that surround the house. More pasture, more stock and plenty of ensilage, this insures the purchase of less commercial fertilizer and the very best results from the contents of the barn-yard.

Such a Fool!

He was always a fool—Tom Lake—and we always were telling him so,
But where was the harm in that? It was just as well he should know,
And he didn't mind it a bit—not he—or but once in a way—
Vex him? I think that he liked it! What else would one think here to-day?

We'd a holiday given last week, and we walked —d'ye see it, the mill
A-twirl like a fly on a pin? But that morning its sails stood still.
Well, just below it, the lane and the railroad meet. Some deserve
To be hung for that level crossing, not twenty yards from the curve.

And there, as we came to the place where we saw the smooth metals a-shine,
The mill folks' bit of a child that's blind had strayed down on to the line.
And had lost itself, and got frightened—it couldn't have told you why;
It owns little enough to lose, since it's lost both the earth and sky.

But to see it crying there, in the dark, with its curls in the sun,
Made you feel like a sort of fool—only *feel*, for you'll hear I was none.
It's hardly 3 year old, and it's blind; anyway, no better it knew
Than to stand right between the rails, with the Western Mail just due.

Due? No, but thundering round with a whirl and a clank and a screech
Down on her—down on them both—for Tom somehow had rushed within reach.
And had tossed the child safe on the bank, and got knocked down dead for his pains.
Killed on the spot, with a fractured skull. Well, well, if he'd had more brains,

He'd maybe have stopped to consider—*we* did, as you'll please remark—
Before he dashed out of the light, to leave the child here in the dark,
Yet we didn't call him a fool when we picked him up. There's no need
To be telling a lad the truth, when he hasn't the sense to heed.

And I don't think Fool's the word we'll get carved on yon slab of a stone,
Though he *was* such a fool—oh aye, *such* a fool as I've seldom known.

TEN YOUNG GIRLS

Meet Instant Death in a Boiler Explosion—The Engineer Also Killed.

A last (Monday) night's Plymouth, Pa., despatch says: A terrible disaster occurred here to day by which ten girls and one man were killed. Back of the Gaylord shaft stood the factory of John Powell, in which were manufactured squibs used by the miners in loosening coal in the mines. The factory employed 184 girls, ranging from 12 to 20 years, and several male workmen. While the majority of the girls were home eating dinner the people were startled by a deafening explosion. They rushed terror stricken to doors and windows and saw clouds of smoke ascending from the factory. Soon a large crowd gathered around it, and women began wringing their hands and men turned away when the charred body of a young girl was seen in one of the rooms, and the fact became known that at least twenty persons were in the building at the time of the explosion, eating their lunch. The scene was fraught with terror, as the girls, some bleeding, others gasping for fresh air, rushed to the windows and screamed frantically for help. A dozen miners from the adjoining colliery arrived and rushed toward the building, but as soon as they stepped near the door another terrific explosion took place, and the entire building collapsed, burying in the ruins those who had stood crying for assistance. The brave men, when the smoke and flying debris had settled, rushed among the ruins, and one by one the bodies were found and taken out charred beyond recognition, bleeding and mangled. As mothers recognized some familiar token or piece of dress by which they could tell their loved ones, the scene was heartrending. The bodies as fast as taken out were removed to an undertaker's. Their features were so badly mutilated that they were scarcely recognizable.

The killed so far as known are: Kate Jones, aged 18; Maggie Lynch, 21; Hettie Jones, 16; Gladdis Reese, 15; Mary Wallers, 17; Maggie Richards, 17; Mary A. Lake, 17; Ruth Powell, 19; Esther Powell, 22; Jessie Connell, 16; George S. Reese, engineer, 40. John Powell, the proprietor, was badly injured. Business here is at a standstill and the community is plunged in gloom. Several kegs of powder caused the explosion, but how they were exploded is a mystery.

JACK THE RIPPER.

Horrible Mutilation and Murder of a Squaw in Calgary.

A last (Friday) night's Winnipeg despatch says: "Jack the Ripper" has appeared at Calgary, N.W.T. Late last night the body of a squaw was found horribly mutilated in a room over the Turf Club saloon. The abdomen had been cut open and the body otherwise shockingly slashed. Wm. Fisk, a notorious character, has been arrested on suspicion. The accused murderer, Wm. Fisk, came to Calgary in 1882. It appears that Fisk brought the murdered squaw to a room over the Turf Club hotel. She was found later covered with blood and in the last throes of death. Fisk has been gambling a great deal of late and drinking heavily. He gave himself up. He is a nephew of Rev. T. G. Williams, President of the Montreal Methodist Conference. The deceased squaw was called Rosalie and was a tough character. The room was bespattered with blood, and an examination of the body went to show that the wound was entirely made by fingers, and a couple of pieces of flesh torn from the body were found by the Chief of Police under the bed. Dr. Lafferty says that the post-mortem reveals the fact that it is a regular "Jack the Ripper" case. The coroner's jury to-night brought in a verdict of wilful murder against Fisk, and he will be sent up for trial.

From Jest to Earnest.

The little boy had come in with his clothes torn, his hair full of dust and his face bearing unmistakable marks of a severe conflict.

"Oh, Willie! Willie!" exclaimed his mother, deeply shocked and grieved, "you have disobeyed me again. How often have I told you not to play with that wicked Stapleford boy?"

"Mamma," said Willie, washing the blood from his nose, "do I look as if I had been playing with anybody?"

Miseries of Trade.

Druggist (awakened at 2 a. m.)—"What do you wish?"

Voice (at the door)—"If you'll let me look in your directory to see how to address this letter, I'll buy the postage stamp of you."

THE GREAT CONSPIRACY.

Full Text of the Famous Forged Letters.

HOW PIGOTT WORTE THEM.

Rascally Propositions Spurned by Home Rule Leaders.

Patrick Egan, who is now a resident of Lincoln, Nebraska, has made public a number of the letters on which Richard Pigott founded the clever forgeries which he sold to the London *Times*, and which formed the basis of the "Parnellism and Crime" articles in that paper, leading up to the Parnell-*Times* Commission and the exposure of the forger, as given in our cablegrams from London. One of the principal forgeries, purporting to have been written to Mr. P. J. Sheridan, was based by Pigott upon this letter, presumably written to Pigott:

11th March, 1882.

DEAR SIR,—As I understand your letter, which reached me to-day, you cannot act as directed unless I forward you money by Monday next. Well, here is £50—more if required. Under existing circumstances what you suggest would not be entertained. I remain, dear sir, yours truly, PATRICK EGAN.

In June, 1881, Pigott offered to sell out his two papers to Mr. Egan and Mr. Parnell, and in the course of the negotiation for the purchase Mr. Egan wrote Pigott as follows:

PARIS, June 18th, 1881.

DEAR SIR,—Your two letters of 13th and 15th inst. are duly at hand, and I am also in receipt of a communication from Mr. Parnell informing me that he has acted upon my suggestion and accepted the offer contained in your first letter. In fact, I have before me copies of his two letters to you, and I am in a position to say that any request to increase the amount named would not be entertained, and that any hesitation or delay in carrying out the transfer would lead to the breaking off of the purchase altogether. I remain, dear sir, yours truly, PATRICK EGAN.

Richard Pigott, Esq.

HOW THE FORGERY READ.

The forger twists this letter into the following shape:

18th June, 1881.

DEAR SIR,—Your two letters of 12th and 15th inst. are duly to hand and I am also in receipt of communications from Mr. Parnell informing me that he has acted upon my suggestion and accepted the offer made by B. You had better at once proceed to Dundalk, so that there may be no time lost.—Yours very faithfully, P. EGAN.

Mr. Parnell wrote Pigott in connection with this same matter of the purchase of the papers:

HOUSE OF COMMONS, June 16th, 1881.

R. PIGOTT, Esq., Dublin:

DEAR SIR,—In reply to yours of this date I am sure you will feel that I shall always be anxious to do what I can for you, but I could not consent to one of the conditions of the purchase being your constant employment on the paper. That is a matter which would have to be subject to after arrangement.—Yours very truly,
CHARLES S. PARNELL.

THIS WAS THE WORST OF ALL.

And out of this letter Pigott manufactured two letters purporting to be addressed to Mr. Egan, using the same date, with the exception of the last figure in the year, transposing the language and filling out with words traced from other letters, as follows:

JUNE 16th, 1882.

DEAR SIR,—I am sure you will feel that I could not appear in Parliament in the face of this thing unless I condemned it. Our position there is always difficult to maintain; it would be untenable but for the course we took. That is the truth. I can say no more.—Yours very truly,
CHARLES S. PARNELL.

The second forged letter reads as follows

DEAR SIR,—I shall always be anxious to have the good will of your friends, but why do they impugn my motives. I could not consent to the conditions they would impose, but I accept the entire responsibility for what we have done.—Yours very truly, CHARLES S. PARNELL.

AN OPEN ATTEMPT AT BLACKMAIL.

In February, 1881, Pigott wrote a letter to Mr. Egan intimating that an attempt had been made by two agents of Dublin Castle to get him to publish in his papers—the *Irishman* and *Flag of Ireland*—a plausible and utterly fictitious set of Land League accounts for the purpose of damaging the League and its officers. Mr. Egan replied, pointing out that it was his (Pigott's) duty to make public the fact that such an offer had been made. Pigott then wrote the following letter:

Irishman, *Flag of Ireland* and *Shamrock*—Dublin, March 9, 1881—Office No. 33 Lower Abbey street.

MY DEAR MR. EGAN—I was glad to get your note of the 6th inst., as I thought you had decided to not take any notice of my letter, and I was about to take a step which I could not recall. It is well that you should understand the nature of the document I am asked to publish. It would be, I think, very damaging to the League, even though it may be proved to be mainly built up of fabrication. It proceeds in this way: It gives the amounts received for the League and acknowledged from week to week, and also the sums stated to have been disbursed. The total amount (as near as I can recollect) said to have been received per the League up to the —— of February is £40,000 (in round numbers); taken from the relief fund, £10,000, and surplus of defence fund estimated at £16,000—in all not far short of £70,000. Then the payments for which the League takes credit in its weekly reports is put down at £1,000. Then it is asked what has become of the large balance, and goes on to say that so much was paid to one member of Parliament, so much to another, so much for this, that and the other election expenses, and so on, while, it is asserted, shoals of letters from evicted tenants for assistance were being received and disregarded at the League office.

ANOTHER LYING INTIMATION.

Then it is asked why the remaining funds were taken to France and the answer is given, "in order that they might be out of the way—not of the Government, who dare not lay a finger on them, but of the people, to assist whom it was subscribed." It is to be kept to sustain Parliamentary agitation and support members of Parliament. Then there is something about a change of treasurers in America, made at your suggestion, in order that the money might reach your hands direct and no one else. This is but the baldest outline of the thing, which in my opinion is very damaging. My reason for thinking that the Castle people are the prime movers is that articles have appeared in the *Express* written much in the same tendency, but infinitely more guarded and cautious. I enclose one that appeared yesterday. Now, you will see from the enclosed note that if I publish this document I will get £500 and will not be required to vouch for the correctness of any of the statements it contains.

HE DEMANDED MONEY AT ANY COST.

I come to the point, therefore. I am in desperate straits. I must have money somehow or throw up the sponge at once. I cannot afford to let so lucky a chance pass of saving myself literally from ruin. No matter what the consequences are I must and will take this offer, unless you come to my assistance. I will close with these people, send you the full amount I owe you, print the thing and await events, unless you will stand by me. All I want from you is a temporary loan of £500. Surely you can manage that. It may be difficult, but it is to be done I know perfectly well. This will leave me in perfectly smooth water, and I will take no further notice of the other fellows. The money will be sure to be repaid, and prove to be the best laid out money the League has ever expended. Be good enough to give this matter your earliest and most favorable attention. If I do not hear from you by Monday morning I shall be reluctantly compelled to close with these people, because my affairs are now arrived at such a crisis that delay will be fatal.—Faithfully yours, RICHARD PIGOTT.

P. Egan, Esq.

EGAN REFUSES TO BE BLED.

To this Mr. Egan replied as follows:

HOTEL BRIGHTON, No. 218 RUE DE RIVOLI, PARIS, March 11th, 1881.

SIR,—As I understand your letter, which reached me to-day, it is a threat that unless I forward you money by Monday next you will close with the Government and for the consideration of a sum of £500 publish for them certain documents, which you believe to be false, against the Land League. Under any circumstances I have no power to so apply any of the funds of the League. But even if I had the power I would not under any circumstances act upon it. Whenever any such accusations are made we will know how to defend ourselves.—Yours truly,
PATRICK EGAN.

Richard Pigott, Esq., *Irishman*.

Latest Scottish News.

Right Rev. John Macdonald, Roman Catholic Bishop of Aberdeen, died on 4th Feb. He was 70 years of age, and a native of Strathglass.

The Parish Church of Arbuthnot, Kincardineshire, was entirely gutted by fire, which broke out on Sunday morning, the 3rd inst., a little before the time for service.

The late Miss Agnes Smith, of Cornwall House, Helensburgh, bequeathed £5,200 to Glasgow and West of Scotland charities and to several of the schemes of the Church of Scotland.

The Royal charter creating Dundee a city was received on the 4th Feb. by the Town Council, and it was intimated that henceforth the Chief Magistrate would be designated Lord Provost.

Warrant has been granted to sell the furniture and effects of Rev. J. Jack, of Kingoldrum, for payment of the damages for breach of promise obtained by Miss Simpson, of Dundee.

When the last mail left, in the outskirts of Edinburgh daisies and primroses were blooming in the gardens, and in some flower pots at Morningside even June-flowering gillyflowers were in blossom.

Rev. John McNeil, late of Edinburgh, on giving a discourse lately in London, used the word "sough;" when some of the Cockneys smiled, he cleverly said: "Perhaps I might have apologised, but this comes of the people having only *one* language!"

The present head of the ancient house of Craigdarroch—Captain Robert Cutlar Ferguson, A. D. C., of the Scotch Guards—was married on the 5th inst. in St. Paul's Church, Knightsbridge, London, to Rose, eldest daughter of the late Mr. John Grant Hodgson, of Cabalva, Herefordshire.

It would appear that Lady Rosebery can, like Lady Aberdeen, make good speeches. The other day she made one in Glasgow on behalf of the deaf and dumb, which it is said "was neat to the point, and was much applauded." Lady Rosebery's mother, the late Baroness Meyer Rothschild, was one of the founders of the Association for the Oral Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb.

Mr. Alexander Ross, bailie of Holyrood, died the other day at his residence, Howe street, Edinburgh, at the age of 73 years. Mr. Ross was employed in the office of Tods, Murray & Jamieson, writers to the signet, for more than a generation. He was appointed bailie of Holyrood in 1879, and his death removes the last link that connected an old system with the present.

Marriage Under Protest.

The Supreme Court of Michigan has been called upon to say whether a ceremony performed under these circumstances constituted a valid marriage: The girl charged her parents with forcing her into marriage with a man she did not want to wed. During the ceremony she told the Justice "if he tied the knot forty times it would not stay tied;" that she "did not like the man" and would not live with him. "They made me stand up," she continued, "and when I was asked whether I would take him to be my husband I said, 'No, I won't,' and on every question asked me that I ought to have said 'yes' I said 'no' plain, and the next day I ran away." In spite of this very unusual conduct the Justice calmly proceeded to pronounce the pair man and wife, with the customary congratulation, and the ceremony was held legal by the Circuit Court. The Supreme Court, however, says "a concurring consent by two minds at the same instant" is essential to a legal marriage, and that the ceremony in this case was not valid because the girl did not consent to it.

The Origin of "My Uncle."

The term uncles, as applied to a pawnbroker's shop, is said to be a pun on the Latin word uncus, a hook. Pawnbrokers employed a hook to lift articles pawned before spouts were adopted. "Gone to the uncus," therefore, is exactly tantamount to the more modern phrase "up the spout." In French the concierge of a prison is called uncle because the prisoners are "kept there in pawn" by government. In the seventeenth century a usurer was called "my uncle" in the Walloon provinces because of his near connection with spendthrifts, called in Latin nepotes, nephews. —*Notes and Queries.*

Liquor and Bad Cooking.

Admitting to the fullest extent all that may be presented as to the bad effects of liquor, may it not be held that dyspepsia caused by bad cooking is as bad or even a worse evil, whether considered materially or morally, than the moderate consumption of liquors which constitutes their average use?—*Edward Atkinson in the March Forum.*

She Knew Him.

Brown—I had a little controversy this morning——

Brown's wife—Well, he was right?

Brown—How do you know? You haven't the faintest idea what it was about, who it was with, nor what side I took.

Brown's wife—It doesn't matter. Whoever differed with you was right.

John Lesperance Insane.

A Montreal despatch says: *L'Etendard* announces that Mr. John Lesperance, editor of the *Dominion Illustrated*, "Laclede" of the *Gazette*, has lost his reason and been sent to the Longue Point Asylum.

There is no more sense in hating a man because he is rich than there would be in loving one because he is poor. Girls understand this sort of thing better than hoodums.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

THE "PRINCE OF MASHERS."

A Bold Burglar with a Wife in Every City Visited by Him.

HE MARRIES AND THEN DISAPPEARS.

A wife in nearly every city in the country is the record of George McDaniels, the celebrated burglar, who was arrested in this city last week. McDaniels is one of the most desperate criminals in the country, and he is to be returned to Georgia next week to finish out his fifteen-year sentence for a robbery in Savannah.

While his successes at robbery place him in the front rank of professional thievery, his equally romantic exploits in the field of love make a remarkable chronicle. When McDaniels was arrested in this city in 1885 for burglary, a pretty girl who resided near Bridgeton, N.J., and who claimed to be his wife, enlisted the sympathies of many by her devotion to the handsome burglar. His two years' confinement in the Eastern penitentiary evidently extinguished his passion for this faithful girl, and immediately upon his release McDaniels repaired to Florida, where he captivated a 16-year-old Southern beauty of wealth and position. The girl was fascinated by his appearance and refined manners. After a short courtship they were married. The honeymoon was celebrated by McDaniels' arrest for a robbery. He was acquitted, owing to lack of evidence. This was his last matrimonial exploit, and the beginning of a career of crime that resulted in his capture and fifteen years' sentence. He shortly deserted his youthful bride—she procuring a divorce—and went to Savannah.

SHE THANKED HER STARS.

A few days after his arrival the town was startled by the news of a jewellery robbery—one of the leading stores had been broken into and a large amount of valuable stock taken. Overconfidence was the cause of McDaniels' arrest. Heedless of the close watch kept on him by the authorities, he packed his plunder in a big box, walked leisurely into the express office, directed the box to himself at New York, and a moment after was under arrest. The proof of his guilt was overwhelming, and he was shortly afterward sentenced. After his sentence the authorities began to discover what a prince of robbers and heartbreakers their capture was. The investigation was prompted by a letter from the girl wife, who suspected her mistake and thanked her lucky stars for securing a divorce. They found that his launch upon the matrimonial sea was made shortly after doing a big job in Chicago, where he made love to a young lady of good looks and family. Victim No. 2 was a popular miss of Fremont, O. He varied the monotony of love-making in Fremont by a big robbery.

HIS POWER OVER WOMEN.

But McDaniels proved the completeness of his power over women when he made love to a beautiful young Ohio girl who had lived near Cincinnati. The authorities tracked five robberies to his account while he was stopping in this town, and he escaped to New York before they could catch him. The plunder was found in the young lady's house, and the police arrested her. Rather than betray her lover she submitted to imprisonment, but was repaid by McDaniels deserting her shortly after. A man in New York, well acquainted with McDaniels, said that he had a wife or sweetheart in every town he ever visited, and that every city complimented by his appearance had to pay dearly for it in the shape of a big robbery.

A GREAT LIST OF CRIMES.

McDaniels is also credited with committing robberies at Reading, Harrisburg, Easton—where three big jobs are charged—Cincinnati, Chicago, Birmingham, Ala.; Louisville, Rochester, Indianapolis and several other towns in Indiana, St. Paul, Boston and Altoona. Several post-office robberies in Illinois are supposed to be the work of this remarkable burglar. The above cities are also the scenes of his triumphs in affairs of the heart. After his escape from the mines last June McDaniels visited a near-by town and secured a fine out-fit. He worked his way north to fashionable Saratoga. The detectives say that there is no more dangerous criminal in the country than he.

A DEATH BATTLE EXPECTED.

When he starts for Georgia on Tuesday morning next he will be closely guarded by Detectives Tate and Johnson, of Easton. Any relaxation of watchfulness on their part will probably cost them their lives, as McDaniels has declared that he will not return to the mines alive, if he can prevent it, and vows his intention to escape at any cost. The detectives say that they have not the slightest doubt but that he will kill them if an opportunity shall offer. McDaniels' own threats warrant the assertion. For himself he says: "Hell couldn't have more terrors for a man than those mines, and I'd sooner be sentenced to thirty years in a Northern prison than go back." —*Philadelphia Record.*

A Phenomenon.

McQueen's Lake, near Sydney, C. B., recently had a remarkable sensation. Ice, with which the lake was covered, suddenly cracked like a boiler explosion, and something like a whale rose above the surface, showing between twenty and sixty feet of its body, according to the reports. Then it subsided, but the hole in the ice and the dirt cast about were left to mark its appearance. The same lake was affected in very much the same manner about twenty years ago, when the ice was about six inches thick. A scientist advances the theory of a hot spring or sort of volcano which is affected periodically, and throws mud, etc., from the bottom of the lake.

Found at Last.

In a Pullman sleeper:

Bride (in upper berth)—Darling!

Groom (in lower berth)—Yes, precious.

Bride—I've found something I've been looking for since my sixteenth birthday.

Groom—What's that, darling?

Bride—A man under my bed.

Clear Case of Bulldozing.

Judge—"If, as you say, you found this woman so violent and headstrong even during the engagement, why did you marry her?"

Abused Husband (meekly)—"I—didn't marry her, she married *me*."

Is any "Flower Born to Blush Unseen?"

The old wives tell us "that blushing is virtue's livery." But, alas! to many a maiden, whose soul is purity itself, has been denied the gracious privilege of wearing the delicate crimson; and all because her skin is covered with blotches, pimples, yellow "liver spots," and other discolorations. Who can tell how such a maiden loathes the very sight of herself, or who shall intrude upon her as she weeps bitter tears over her uncomely appearance? Thrice unhappy she, if by the use of cosmetics she shall seek to hide her wretched complexion. But if she will use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, to regulate the liver and purify the blood of all poisonous humors, she will find that her "flesh shall come again like unto the flesh of a little child." It cures scrofula, tetter, salt-rheum, pimples, blotches, eruptions and all skin diseases. Druggists.

A Multinominous Woman.

Rarely has a woman changed her title so often, with only one marriage, as the wife of the former Chairman of the London Board of Works. She has been in turn: Miss Pennant, the Hon. Miss Pennant (when her father was made Lord Penrhyn), Lady James Hogg (when she became the consort of Sir James Hogg), Lady McGarel-Hogg (when her husband assumed that prenomen on receipt of a fortune), and finally Lady Magheramorne.—*N. Y. Post.*

100,000 People Perish.

More than 100,000 persons annually die in this country from consumption, which is but the child of catarrh. $500 reward is offered by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists; 50 cents.

London Fog.

Blind Man—"Now then, sir!—Look where you're going to!"

Jones—"I beg your pardon, my good fellow—this beastly fog—couldn't see you—lost my way—don't know where the dickens I am!"

Blind Man—"Fog, is there? Ah—just you take hold o' my arm, and tell me where you live, and I'll see you safe home. Fog makes no difference to me!"—*Punch.*

The Fastest Time on Record,

in the direction of the nearest drug store, is not too fast for any person to make who is troubled with constipation, dyspepsia, liver complaint, or sick headache, and is, therefore, in need of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Gentle and effective; one a dose.

Horseshoeing Extraordinary.

On February 14th, Mr. George Hillman, of Suspension Bridge, N.Y., undertook, on a bet of $25, to shoe all around 25 horses inside of 10 hours, making in all 100 shoes to pull off, sharpen and put back again, without any help whatever. He won the money by shoeing 26 horses in 9 hours, which is extraordinary for one man to do.

How to Save Bad Debts.

Out in St. Louis a convention of wholesale grocers will meet next week to devise means for collecting bad debts, protecting the honest merchants and punishing the dishonest ones. We can tell the wholesale grocers how to do all this with absolute fairness and certainty. Sell for cash only. —*Philadelphia Record.*

One Door Always Open.

Mother—For mercy's sake, child, what do you expect to do in the world? You can't cook nor sew nor teach school, and you are not an heiress and will not learn a trade—what can you do?

Daughter—Well, mother, I can get married, can't I?

What is Christianity.

Having settled the question that marriage is a failure the London journals are now taking up the problem, "What is Christianity?"

Is there any better answer than the Golden Rule? Christianity means that or means nothing.

Mr. McEwan, M.P., has presented £60,000 to the University of Edinburgh, in itder that an Academic Hall may be built. or will be capable of holding 3,000 persons.

D C N L, 11 89.

MERCHANTS, BUTCHERS AND TRADERS generally

We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up

CALF SKINS

for us. Cash Furnished on satisfactory guaranty Address, C. S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vermont, U. S

The *Shoe & Leather Reporter*, N. Y., and *Shoe & Leather Review*, Chicago, the leading trade papers of the U.S. in the Hide line, have sent their representatives to investigate Mr. Page's business, and after a thorough examination and comparison the *Reporter* gives him this endorsement

"*We believe that in extent of light-weight raw material collected and carried, Mr. Page holds the lead of any competitor and that his present stock is the largest held by any house in this country.*"

And the *Review* says:

"*After a most thorough investigation of Mr Page's business as compared with others in same line, we have become fully satisfied that in is specialty, light-weight stock, he is unquestionably the largest dealer in this country, while in superiority of quality he is confessedly at the head.*"

QUERY: If Mr. Page's business is the largest in its line in the United States, is it not the best possible proof of his ability to pay highest prices? If he did not do so, would he naturally get more Skins than any of his competitors in the same line?

SALESMEN We wish a few men sell our goods by sampl to the wholesale and retail trade. Largest manufacturers in our line. Enclose 2-cent stamp **Wages $3 per day.** Permanent position. No postals answered. Money advanced for wages advertising, etc. **Centennial Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.**

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1889.

RAMBLER'S REMARKS.

Now that the snow has gone the garbage of the winter begins to show up in the shape of old boots, tomato cans, ashes, etc., and these are not always confined to the back yards, but may be seen plentifully bespreading our streets and sidewalks as well. There may even be seen quantities of apple and potato peelings, which have either escaped the vigilant eye of the highway cow, or have proven too rank for her by no means delicate taste. Citizens should have their premises cleared of all such refuse immediately, as there is no easier way of breeding disease than by the habit of throwing slops at random around dwellings. The Board of Health should give the people a solid reminder on this matter.

There's a faint hint of spring
In the air;
There is mud underfoot
Everywhere;
And objects (long hid by the beautiful snow)
Which we had forgotten are beginning to show
Here and there.
Old rubbers and shoes,
And sniplets and chews,
Empty pint and quart bottles, no matter whose,
And no end of things we can no longer use;
And oh, oh, oh.
Here a whiff of old garbage beginning to blow;
And hark! there's the crocus beginning to crow—
Loud let us sing,
Welcome to spring.
The time for uncovering everything.

The question of incorporation seems to be taking hold on the minds of the people of Dutton at last. From what Rambler can hear, most of the citizens are in favor of the movement, and it only wants some live men at the head to bring it to a successful issue. We must commence work at once if we want to bring the matter before the county council at the June session, which is the proper time to present any petition as to a change in the arrangement of a municipality, as at least three months must elapse after incorporation before a council can be elected, which can only be done on the first Monday in January. If the matter is strongly laid before the county council at its next session it will, without doubt, have a favorable hearing. Who will be the first to make a move?

I see that the much needed sewer along Main street is likely to be proceeded with at an early date. The citizens are at last waking up to the necessity of public improvements.

Soon will the busy housewife commence taking up carpets, and will get into that general muss and confusion that says spring time is here again, while her hubby is in the back yard singing,

Tell me, ye winged wings that round my
my pathway soar,
Do you know some quiet spot where wives
clean house no more.
Some lone, sequestered, leafy dale, some
island, ocean girt,
Where life is not one endless war with cobwebs and with dirt;
Where only nature's carpet spreads beneath
the tired feet,
And wretched men are ne'er compelled its
emerald folds to beat?
The lake breeze fanned my heated face and
said,
"Beat on! There's no such place."

One often hears of maiden ladies who declare that the lips that touch tobacco shall never touch theirs. The bulk of these maiden ladies being what are irreverently called back numbers (not many in Dutton, young man), there is seldom any inducement to break their virtuous promise. In the case of young girls, however, I have noticed it is different. When the eligible smoker comes around he is generally accepted, the young tobacco-hater contenting herself with the promise to reform her young man after marriage.

Postmaster-General Haggart's proposal to double the rate on drop letters is nowhere well received, and if he is skilled in reading the drift of public sentiment he will not persist in the obnoxious measure.

A New York woman lent money to a pawnbroker to carry on his business, and he resisted a suit for its recovery on the ground that the woman was usurious in charging him 12 per cent. interest. In the course of evidence it came out that he was himself in the habit of charging 36 per cent. interest. The moral of this lies in the application of it.

As showing how thoroughly Canadian it is, it may be stated that there are only three men employed in the Canadian office who have ever been in Canada. The inquiring emigrant complains that there is not a Canadian from each Province to answer inquiries practically, instead of green English clerks who merely hand them some printed matter. The same sort of thing prevails in the office of the C. P. R. in Liverpool.

The March of the Cameron Men
OR
"CAISMEACHD CHLOINN CHAMROIN."

Cha'n'eil oganach treum do chloinn
Chamroin guleir,
Nach teid deonach fo Chrataech Lochiall
Gu buaidh no gu bas'sbidh iad dileas's
gach cas
Oir geiil cha tug Camronach reame.
Chuala mi, piobaireachd, piobaireachd,
piobaireachd,
Tighinn ord thar monaid a's ghleann
Agus car cheuman eutrom a' saltairt an
fhraoich
'Si caismeachd chloinn Chamroin a th' ann.
O', suallach, an eeum, ged tha fois aig
gach treum
Gu'm faod e'bhi malreach's an uir,
Ach gach armun, gun sgath, theid le
Cheannaud do'n bhlar',
Far'm bu dualack dhoibh 'buadh agus
cliu.
Chuala mi piobaireachd, piobaireachd,
piobaireachd,
Tighinn ord thar monaid a's ghleann
Agus car cheuman eutrom a' saltairt an
fhraoich
'Si caismeachd chloinn Chamroin a th' ann.
Tha 'gealach ag eiridh 's tha gathan air
ceuman,
Nan oigfhear tha treun agus fior,
'Sard dochas an cleibh's thuirt an Cheannard e, fein
Gu'r lasich iad nach geill anns an stritch.
Chuala mi piobaireachd, piobrireachd,
piobaireachd,
Tighinn ord thar monaid a's ghleann
Agus car cheuman eutrom a' saltairt an
fhraoich
'Si caismeachd chloinn Chamroin a th' ann.
[Agus mar sin air aghaidh.

Geordie Peebles frae Ekfrid veesits Jock Mac. in Dunwich.

Gude mornin', Geordie, hoo are ye a'? A' richt, gude morn tae ye, Jock, 'am ay sae joyfu' that I maun come an' spier at ye if ye are a' weel, and tell ye hoo 'am no sae muckle troubled in ma mind as tae gettin' into the Kingdom the noo.

Hoo's that, Geordie?

Weel, Jock, we've been thra ither sae lang. What wi' precentors, wine, and changing meenistors, the repairin', the burnin', and the buildin' o' kirks, the arrangin' o' Sawbath Schules, movin' the organ, no tae mention the bawd hairvests and the fashions, that we hae been keepit that busy, ye ken, nae time left tae get tickets for the "Land o' the Leal." 'Am no an auld mon by ony means, Jock, bein' but three score and sax come Michalmas. Ma mind's as clear as ever, but ma pheesicial frame is breakin' a wee, and the whiles meeditation on the future has troublit me "oot o' a' bearin'." But in the midst o't whae shood come ben but an auld and much respeckit mon, a mon o' muckle knowledge and experience and, better thon a', Jock, a mon of substance. Weel, he explaint tae ma enteer satisfaction aboot the new kirk and hoo the meesserable Maithedeists wad hae tae be shown hoo presoomtios 'tis o' them tae haud their heids sae high instead o' boom' ta we *solid* Presbyterians, and also tae thae ither Maithedeists. And my honored veesitor informt me that he had subscribit a *clean hunner dollars* tae the buildin' o' oor kirk. Ah, Jock, in a moment a' thae auld supersteetion as tae *prayer, repentance, worshippin'* in the spirit and pittin' men o' faith tae the fore in buildin' the Hoose o' Worship and sic like auld fashiont notions passed awa' frae before ma twa een, takin' him by the haund I said 'am wee ye, 'a'll gi anither hunner, an' if that's no enough we' gi anither, an' we'll ride intae the Kingdom thegither wi' flyin' colors, wi'oot a' this *prayer, repentance, love faith, holliness*, a' sae necessary in the days o' David, and thae auld anes whae leeved in the bygane ages, and wi' that he graspit ma haund again, and gaed awa tae ca' on the ither neebors tae pit them on the richt road tae glory.

O, *Geordie, Geordie*, thae auld texts winna agree wi' ye in this depairture. 'Am thinkin' we're a' hooses an' nae woorship; we better gang back tae the auld way o' salvation—the same oor forefathers lived and died on—a clean hairt, a richt spirit an' a' the fruits that follow true faith in oor Father aboon us. 'Am just thinkin' I'll gang tae the Currie road or Ditton itsel'. I see thro the ENTERPRISE that they hae a gude mon there, tho' I dinna like the risin' tae sing an 'sittin doon tae pray. I'll no hear o' a bit broken doon Maithedy organ bein speerited intae a Presbyterian kirk as a help ta heaven. Ah' Geordie, I'm fearin' the doon grade o' the floor is a fair creeterion o' oor spiritual state—the futher we gang in the new kirk we are gettin' sae muckle further frae heaven.

Jock, just haud your peace, ye are just daft. I'm fairly pit oot wi' ye an' disgusted wi' a' this claver aboot filthy rags an' putrifyin' sores an' the like. 'Am no sic a fule as tae believe that mysel'. Ma new freen an' a' thae men o' substance, whae hae pit oop the new kirk, are covered wi' faith and fill o' sores, an' I dinna believe we shall be cald ta account for a' thae unwashed gairments o' some puir sinners wha died afore oor birth, nor for a' the boils that puir body Job had: na wunner, an' him sittin' richt doon in the ash heap. Oor forefaithers hadna the siller, Jock, tae carry them thro.' Ma honest respectability, ma attendin' the means, an' gien sixty poonds tae the bushel o' wheat, ay' an' ma hunner will no be filthy rags in that day. O, Jock, 'am grieved fu' sore for ye that ye are no in a proper frame o' mind tae leesten tae a mon o' my poseetion an influence. Ye'll hae a better view o' maitters, Jock, when ye see ma name, not [illegible] Geordie Peebles, but, in the church pla[illegible] Peebles, Esq., Rulin' records, [illegible] does na that look Elder. Noo, Jock, [illegible]ience is gran'. Fareweel, mon, ma conse[illegible] clear o' ye, but I'll ay be fain ta see ye weel.

CHOW-CHOW.

The extraordinary popularity of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the natural result of its use by all classes of people for over forty years. It has proven itself the very best specific for colds, coughs, and pulmonary complaints.

Brown—Green is a very intellectual man—what they call a man of large grasp. Black—A man of large grasp! I should think he was. Why, when he dances in a waltz he can put his arms around "the whirled."

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to Nicholson, 177 McDougall Street New York.

Miss Lovelorn—The professor says I have the inventive genius. Miss Caustique—Perhaps you misundertand him. No doubt he meant you were full of new wrinkles.

PARTLY GAVE UP.—"In the year 1885 I coughed for six months, and having tried unsuccessfully many remedies, I partly gave up, thinking I had consumption. At last I tried Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, less than one bottle of which cured me, leaving me as well as ever I was." Henry W. Carns, Wabash, Ont.

Patronizing old gentleman—I wonder whose little boy this is? Small boy—There's two ways you could find out. Old gentleman—How so, my son? Small boy—You might guess, or you might inquire.

For nettle rash, summer heat and general toilet purposes, use Low's Sulphur Soap.

A man wrote to a scientist that he had an apple which he had preserved for fifty-three years and on being requested to forward it for inspection he replied that he could not, as it was the apple of his eye.

As a pick me up after excessive exertion or exposure, Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine is grateful and comforting.

Scene, Court-room: 'Judge, addressing prisoner: 'I fear you are a great rogue.' Prisoner, with amazing coolness. 'Not such a rogue, my lord, as you'—here follows a lengthy and evidently premediated pause—'take me to be.'

Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in the spring of the year, to purify the blood, invigorate the system, excite the liver to action, and restore healthy tone and vigor to the whole physical mechanism. Remember that quality not quantity constitutes the value of medicine.

Dean Mansel once told about a country squire who possessed three horses. The first he called "Salt Fish," because it was a capital horse for a fast day; the second "Naples," because it was a beautiful bay; the third "Morning Star," because he was a rearer.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, and take no other kind.

You Carry

A whole medicine chest in your pocket, with one box of Ayer's Pills. As they operate directly on the stomach and bowels, they indirectly affect every other organ of the body. When the stomach is out of order, the head is affected, digestion fails, the blood becomes impoverished, and you fall an easy victim to any prevalent disease. Miss M. E. Boyle, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., puts the whole truth in a nutshell, when she says: **"I use no other medicine than Ayer's Pills.** They are all that any one needs, and just splendid to save money in doctors' bills."

Here is an instance of

A Physician

who lost his medicine chest, but, having at hand a bottle of Ayer's Pills, found himself fully equipped.—J. Arrison, M. D., of San José, Cal., writes:

"Some three years ago, by the merest accident, I was forced, so to speak, to prescribe Ayer's Cathartic Pills for several sick men among a party of engineers in the Sierra Nevada mountains, my medicine chest having been lost in crossing a mountain torrent. I was surprised and delighted at the action of the Pills, so much so, indeed, that I was led to a further trial of them, as well as of your Cherry Pectoral and Sarsaparilla. I have nothing but praise to offer in their favor."

John W. Brown, M. D., of Oceana, W. Va., writes: "I prescribe Ayer's Pills in my practice, and find them excellent. I urge their general use in families."

T. E. Hastings, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., writes: "That Ayer's Pills do control and cure the complaints for which they are designed, is as conclusively proven to me as anything possibly can be. They are the best cathartic and aperient within the reach of the profession."

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Dr. C. [illegible] all Druggists.

Sold by [illegible]

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR

Keeps constantly on hand a well assorted stock of

English, Irish, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds,

Which we make to order in the latest style.

Special Bargains in Suitings and Overcoatings for the next 30 days to make room for Spring Importations. Prices moderate.

J. C. HERTEL, DUTTON.

IMPROVED FARM FOR SALE

IN THE

TOWNSHIP OF PELHAM, WELLAND CO.

On account of the ill-health of the proprietor the valuable farm of Samuel Beckett, containing 150 acres of the finest fruit growing land in Ontario, is offered for sale at a bargain. 130 acres are cleared and free from stumps and stones, the balance timbered with chestnut and pine. The soil is a rich sandy loam and the farm is well watered by two wells and three springs. Twelve acres of orchard, consisting of apple, peach, pear and pium trees, and quantity of small fruits. Buildings all first class and cost about $5,000. Only six miles from Welland and half a mile from postoffice, school and church. Apply at once to

J. T. SIFTON, DUTTON.

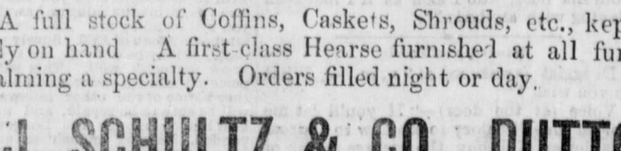
AT COST! AT COST!

Having purchased the entire Stock of Furniture of A. C. Graham, we will sell the same at cost for the

NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

Come one and all and secure some of the grandest bargains ever heard of in Dutton.

Don't fail to secure some of the



BARGAINS IN MATTRESSES.

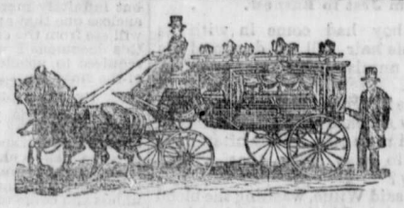
We have a large stock of the best makes in the market to-day.

In Furniture we take the lead. Our stock of

Parlor Suites, Bebroom Suites, Extension Tables, Sideboards, Lounges, Chairs, &c.,

Must be cleared out at once to make room. Call and see us and secure some of the grand bargains we are offering.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES



A full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, etc., kept constantly on hand A first-class Hearse furnished at all funerals. Embalming a specialty. Orders filled night or day.

B. J. SCHULTZ & CO., DUTTON.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Iona Station.

Several of the young men around here are very indignant at the way the officer appointed by the Board of Health used them last Sunday evening, stopping them on the road and compelling them to return home. As you are a single man, Mr. Editor, you will no doubt be able to sympathise with them.

Several farmers here intend erecting new buildings in the spring. Mr. Jas. Galbraith has brick on the ground for a new house and Mr. Z. McCallum is going to put a brick foundation under his barns, so he will be able to feed more cattle. He is now running quite a ranch, working over 400 acres of land. Mr. John R. McCallum also has brick ready for a large root house which he intends erecting in the spring.

A large wedding is on the tapis not far from the Station for the latter part of this month. The lucky man hails from Michigan.

Mrs. Dan. Patterson, who has been on the sick list for a long time, is not any better.

Mrs. R. S. Bodman, who left here some time ago to join her husband at Los Angeles, California, has arrived there and found all well. Mr. Bodman has been there over a year as conductor on the Southern Pacific R. R., and likes the country and climate, also speaking highly of the people.

Muncey.

March 4—Nellis Timothy is expected to arrive here from Ohio this week, on business concerning the old treaty, made between the Munceys and the Governor a century ago.

Thos. Gordon, Indian Agent, forbids any person crossing the river into Southwold or Dunwich as the small-pox is raging in that part. The Indians around here have all been vaccinated.

Benjamin Logan is the first person to make maple syrup in March this year. A gallon a day was made last week.

Good Words for the Teacher.

In the communication in last week's ENTERPRISE "Vortex" appears to make a reflection on one of the gentlemen who is teaching in our High School, that we are sure the scholars and the people who know him will at once most thoroughly repudiate, viz., that because he is only engaged temporarily, he will not feel such an interest in the school as though he were permanently engaged. Now, we know the Board has been doing its best to secure a legally qualified teacher and have been unable to do so, and Mr. Tremeer has been teaching as a supply. Still it is to his interest as well as others that the school should stand well. He has taught for the first term of the year, knows and loves his pupils and we are sure will do his part faithfully and well. We think now, at this stage it would be more serious for the school for another to come and attempt to take up his work, and in the time we think there is now no one man, no nor even two men that could for the balance of the year do the work as successfully as it is being done. We hope the school will soon be re-opened and the present staff of teachers do their best for the balance of the term.

Yours,
TWO RATEPAYERS.

Farmer Jones' Wise Sayings.

Weeds never die out.

Never repent a good action.

The steps at court are slippery.

A thief thinks every man steals.

Treachery lurks in honeyed words.

Unwilling service earns no thanks.

Empty barrels give the most sound.

Two may lie so as to hang the third.

Trust not still water nor a silent man.

Kind words don't wear out the tongue.

Do not wade where you see no bottom.

The water runs while the miller sleeps.

A fair skin often covers a crooked mind.

The cock often crows without a victory.

An empty cellar makes an angry butler.

If envy were a fever, all the world would be ill.

Kind words and few are a woman's ornament.

A silent man's words are not brought into court.

Under the white ashes lie often glowing embers.

Justice oft leans to the side where the purse pulls.

Time is not tied to a post, like a horse to a manger.

A man does not always aim at what he means to hit.

At court they sell a good deal of smoke without fire.

A young foal and an old horse draw not well together.

Thunder showers and great men's favor are always partial.

Smoke, rain and a scolding wife are three bad things in a house.

When neighbors quarrel lookers-on are more apt to add fuel than water.

He that you seat upon your shoulder will often try to get upon your head.

If thoughts were legal witnesses many an honest man would be proved a rogue.

You may often feel that heavily on your back which you took lightly on your conscience.

There are three things from which no good can be got without a beating; a walnut-tree, a donkey and a shrew.

Charles S, Lamb's Experience with a Dentist.

Some years ago, before Susan and me were bound by the cables of weddlock, I attended at an office of an L. D. S. and informed his dentistship that I had a tooth which I thought required filling. I was at once asked to be seated in the operating chair and after a brief examination of the afflicted tooth I was informed that my supposition was well founded. After placing my hands behind my back he dexterously slipped a powerful band over my wrists. By way of explanation, he said that nervous people frequently interrupted him when delving in the pulp of the tooth, fishing for a live nerve, by seizing his arm or twining their fingers in his hair, but by this method the annoyance was abated. I looked wisely at him and tried to smile but failed to make a success of it. My captor now took a chisel and a mallet and I thought tried to knock my brains out through my mouth. Then he introduced an infant grub hoe and gouged into the cavities, and the more I squirmed the harder he delved. This part of the operation over, he brought to light a very strange looking machine, and, after fastening a small gimlet in the end of a snake-like looking attachment of the machine in my mouth and started paddling with his foot, causing the gimlet to revolve at 5,000 revolutions per minute. He drilled away with this instrument of torture until I thought each cavity as large as a hay mow. I could feel the perspiration rolling off me as I thought if the gimlet should slip off the tooth it would go clean through my cheek before he could stop it. I tried to faint, but the buzz of the borer would not suffer my senses to fall into unconsciousness. I came to have one tooth filled, estimating the cost at six shillings, and the dentist found six teeth which, for the well-being of my mouth, it was imperative should be attended to. He next proceeded to sew an immense sheet of rubber to my teeth, thus forming a complete gag. I would have audibly expostulated at this treatment but was handicapped by the gag and I could only express my feelings by imploring looks. My helpless position seemed to delight my tormentor, for he danced around like a scalped Indian, letting out an occasional whoop which terrified me. Presently he quieted down and, patting me on the head, said I was a very good looking young man. I knew he lied, but didn't say so because I couldn't. I was next informed that many people after having their wants attended to would go out without remunerating him and to guard against this he always had his pay in advance, and as I could not easily reach my wallet and to save delay, he would just examine my pocket-book himself. Suiting this explanation, he slipped his hand into my inside vest pocket and he drew therefrom $20, which I had hoarded up by the strictest economy to take Susan and me on our honey-moon to Belmont. He counted the money and then filled the six gaping holes in my teeth, then he again counted the money and made some figures on the window sill, then he examined my teeth again and then said there was another tooth in the incipient stage of decay. Chisel and mallet and gimlet again came to the fore and another half hour of misery ensued. He now freed my hands and removed the gag off my teeth by cutting the stitches. I asked him what his charges were, and he said he had rendered useless 14 gimlets and three chisels in the operation and as we had not unrestricted reciprocity he could not send them back to the U. S. for re-sharpening, so I would have to pay for them, but as I seemed like a decent though poor young man he would not charge regular rates, and taking out some change he gave me three quarters and a 20-cent piece. I thought he was joking and started to laugh, intimating that if he would give me the balance of my change I would be going, as I was in a hurry. I never saw a man get so mad; he called me a deadbeat and a Jew and said instead of further change he would give me 3 minutes to get out or he would throw my body out on the street. I knew getting out entailed a postponment *sine die* of the wedding, but he was a big man and fierce looking and after 2 minutes and 30 seconds of the 3 minutes had expired I slid out, firmly resolved that my gums would do considerable crunching before I again visited a dentist.

CHARLES S. LAMB.

Fast Time.

Cornelius Vanderbilt and party passed over the C. S. R. division of the M. C. R. Friday afternoon, en route from Detroit to Buffalo. The train consisted of four cars, the engine on the west division being 414, with Engineer Upper, and on the east division engine 415, Engineer Clapp. Conductor Courtright was in charge of the train. The train left Windsor at 1.58 p. m., arriving at St. Thomas at 4.02 p. m., and deducting 19 minutes for stops and slow-ups, made the run of 112 miles in 105 minutes, a fraction better than a mile a minute. After five minutes' stop in St. Thomas the train left at 4.07, arriving at Welland at 6.04 p. m., making 101 miles in 93 minutes, deducting 24 minutes for stops and slow-ups. The train went over the Fort Erie division to Buffalo, arriving at 6.58, exactly five hours after leaving Windsor.

Married.

SUTTON—BROWN—On Wednesday, March 6th, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. E. Middleton, Emery A. Sutton to Miss Matilda Brown, all of Dunwich.

HEALTH FAILING FAST.—I was swollen from head to foot from dropsy of six months standing, and my health was failing fast, but after taking one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, I am quite well, and think there is no medicine equal to B. B. B., and to it I remain a true friend. Joseph Heric, Linwood, Ont.

1889 - SPRING ! - 1889

HOCKIN & POOL

We are making special and energetic efforts to augment our very large Dress Goods Trade. For the Spring we are showing all the popular costumes. We have the Henrietta Cloths in all shades and we are introducing all the New Novelties in Dress Goods and Dress Trimmings, and no Season can compare with the present in the extent and variety of our Dress Goods Importations.

Space forbids mentioning all---but we have every color, in all cloths, that fashion dictates and that individual tastes desire.

We are the leading emporium of Dress Goods in the West. Long experience together with our established reputation, gives the assurance to our customers that they will get the proper goods at the correct price.

We are showing 500 pieces Staple Prints from 5c. per yd. up. We have piles of Cottons, Shirtings and Cottonades.

Our increased volume of trade is evidence that our system of doing business is satisfactory to our customers, and we intend keeping right on in the good work.

Our Miss Johnston, who has given our Lady Patrons such excellent satisfaction in the past, is again with us and will soon be ready with the Novelties in Millinery.

LADIES! We have a word to say to you. Do not buy your Dress Goods or Millinery until you see our selections. We can please you in quality, color and price.

Respectfully yours,

HOCKIN & POOL.

Martyrs to Headache

Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.

The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give

Permanent Relief.

"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVeau, 262 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."

"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."

Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and bilousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."

When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

COME

In and see the bargains we are offering in Plows from $12 to $65, complete; in Pumps from $6.50 to $17, complete; in Cutters from $12 to $65, complete.

AND

Examine our stock of Plow, Harrow, Rake, Drill, Cultivator, and other repairs which are kept constantly on hand

SEE

The bargains we offer in Buggies, Democrats and Sleighs.

US

And be convinced that we sell nothing but the best of Binders, Mowers, Harrows, Cultivators, Hay Forks, Slings and Load Lifters.

OUR SPECIALTIES

Are Binding Twine, Garden Seeds, Implements and Machine Oils.

SIFTON BROS.,
DUTTON.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

The following Bills were read a first time:

To amend the Act respecting the devolution of estates.—Mr. Freeman.

To amend the Act for the protection of game and fur-bearing animals.—Mr. Morgan.

The Bill to amend the Ontario Factories Act, in charge of Mr. Fraser, was read a third time without comment.

The House went into committee, advanced a number of Bills a stage and rose again.

Mr. Morgan moved for a return showing the names of the municipalities which have passed by-laws under the authority of the Ontario Shops Regulation Act, distinguishing between cases where such by-laws were passed in pursuance of petitions therefor, and the cases where by-laws were passed without petitions in favor thereof; and showing also which of the by-laws have since been repealed.

Mr. Morgan spoke briefly to his motion, explaining that it was intended to derive information. He hinted, however, that the majority of shopkeepers seemed to regard it as an unwarranted interference with their liberties.

Hon. Mr. Fraser consented to the return, but suggested that a few lines should be added to it, requiring additional information concerning the by-laws repealed. He took exception to Mr. Morgan's view that shopkeepers regarded the Bill as an interference with their liberties. His conviction was that the majority of shopkeepers favored the Bill. It was natural, however, that Mr. Morgan, who had originally opposed the measure, should insist upon retaining his original views.

The motion passed as amended.

Mr. Harcourt moved for an address for a copy of the argument before the Privy Council as to the boundaries of this Province; the case submitted to the Privy Council by each of the parties to the reference; the order of Her Majesty in Council thereon, and also a copy of the like documents on the recent appeal to the Privy Council respecting the ownership of the lands in the formerly disputed territory. The motion was carried without comment.

Mr. McKay moved the second reading of his Bill to amend the Act respecting the study of anatomy. He complained that the medical schools of Ontario are at a disadvantage, in this particular, compared with other medical schools, and that too many difficulties are put in the way of bodies being secured for the prosecution of the study. The Bill proposed to remove some of those difficulties, the principal one being that which enables persons not in any way connected with a person deceased, and whose body in ordinary cases would go to medical institutions, to step in and deprive the institution of such body. There were persons, actuated from false motives of humanity, who made a regular practice of doing this, and defeated the ends of the Act.

The Attorney-General admitted the importance of there being ample facility allowed in the study of anatomy, but did not want the law to be too harsh. He suggested that it be referred to a special committee.

A special committee, consisting largely of doctors, was thereupon appointed, and the Bill being read a second time was referred to it.

Mr. Waters moved the second reading of his Bill to amend the Municipal Act, concerning the jurisdiction of County Councils over roads and bridges. The Bill was well known to the House and is equally well known to the country. It has always been turned over to the Municipal Committee and fully considered by it. Messrs. Raeside, Wood (Hastings) and Meredith raised objections to it. Mr. Meredith suggested that considerable expense had been incurred in different parts of the Province last year in the way of deputations, etc., before the Municipal Committee last year had arrived at its decision, and he thought it hardly fair that they should be subjected to a repetition of these expenses so soon. Hon. Mr. Hardy agreed with Mr. Meredith and pointed out the very full and exhaustive discussion that the Bill had several times received before the Municipal Committee, in view of which he hardly thought it necessary to send it there again this year. The Municipal Committee had a tremendous amount of work before it, so much so that he was doubtful if they could get through their work so early as the Attorney-General had recently predicted. This Bill of itself would add immensely to the work of the committee, and therefore he asked Mr. Waters to withdraw it.

The discussion was continued by Messrs. Willoughby, McLaughlin, Dack, Balfour, Phelps, Wood (Brant), Ferguson and Blyth, the speaking being generally against it.

Mr. Waters then withdrew the Bill.

Mr. Meredith moved the second reading of his Pill to amend the Ontario Insurance Act, as respects contracts of life insurance. The main point of the Bill, and that to which he mainly devoted the arguments he used in introducing it, is that a contract is not to be invalidated by any erroneous statement contained in the application, unless such statement shall be material. These possible errors are to include any error that may be made in respect to the age of the applicant if the same should be made in good faith. At the same time the company is not to suffer from any such errors as the last mentioned, the Bill proposing to give the company leave to deduct an equitable sum from the amount originally recoverable by the contract.

Hon. Mr. Gibson raised no objection to the second reading of the Bill, though he pointed out one or two respects in which it would probably have to be amended when it passed into the hands of the committee. The Bill was then read a second time and sent to the Committee on Law Amendment, in spite of the protest of the Commissioner of Public Works, who insisted that the number of bills unloaded upon that committee would end in the funeral of somebody.

Mr. Meredith moved the second reading of his Bill to amend the revised statute respecting arbitrations and preferences. He pointed out the object of the Bill, which is, in brief, that an award or certificate of parties to an arbitration may be filed in the High Court of Justice, and that the time of moving against it be limited to fourteen days from the filing thereof. The Attorney-General accepted the Bill and it was read a second time.

The second Dog Bill of the day then came on the scene. It was in the hands of Mr. Dryden, and was rather on the opposite tack to that introduced earlier in the day by Mr. French. It proposes mainly to amend the law by increasing the annual tax as follows: $2 for a dog and $4 for a bitch, and for each dog after the first $4, and for each bitch $6. Mr. Dryden did his best to show that dogs generally were a nuisance, and that the money spent on them was wasted and that a good deal of foolish sentiment was thrown away upon them. His only object, he said, in proposing to increase the tax was that the number of dogs kept might be diminished He referred to the large number of dogs kept in the State of Ohio, and showed from statistics that during eight years as much as $12,000,000 was expended there in the maintenance of canines, not counting the $1,000,000 damage, or so, that they did during that period. The Bill also proposes to give a man the right to kill a dog "which he finds straying on any farm, unless such dog is securely muzzled or accompanied by and under control of the owner or other person in charge." Mr. Dryden showed a marked antipathy to canines throughout and rated them roundly, Mr. French, their friend, looking doggedly on meanwhile. Mr. Dryden so impressed him, however, that he, too, forsook the cause of the oppressed ones, making merely a gentle protest against one or two of its provisions, and the Bill was read a second time and referred to a special committee.

The House then read a second time the Bills of Mr. Craig and Mr. Clarke (Wellington) to amend the Municipal Act, and adjourned at half-past 9 o'clock.

Mr. Fraser's Bill, "the Assessment Amendment Act, 1889," which makes the Assessment Act in line with the Manhood Suffrage Act, was passed through committee of the whole with a few verbal amendments and reported. The Bill requires assessors to return their rolls by the 30th April.

The Bill to amend the Ontario Shops Regulation Act, 1868 (Mr. Fraser), was read the second time, on the understanding that a full discussion might be allowed in committee of the whole.

Mr. Gibson's Bill to amend the Pharmacy Act was read the second time. Its principal clauses provided that the Pharmaceutical Council may have a by-law dividing the Province into thirteen electoral divisions, each to be represented by a member in the council. The thirteen members of the council must be selected from those who are active pharmaceutical chemists in the Province.

Mr. Creighton said the Bill would want watching in Committee of the Whole. The Bill excluded wholesale druggists from seats in the council, a restriction of a very questionable nature.

Mr. Mowat's Bill providing the forms of oaths necessary under the Manhood Suffrage Act was read the second time.

Mr. Mowat's Bill regulating certain matters of detail under the Land Titles Act was read the second time.

Mr. Hardy moved the second reading of the Bill to give representation in the Legislature to the district of Nipissing. He described the development of the district, the enterprise of its inhabitants, and the extent of its natural resources, in glowing terms.

Mr. Creighton, while admitting the claims of Nipissing to representation, objected to the number of members in the House being increased. There should be a rearrangement with the view rather of reducing the total number.

Mr. Armstrong said he was glad the Government had decided to give the district representation. The constituency adjoined his own, and he was quite satisfied that there was sufficient population to justify representation.

The Bill passed its second reading and was referred to a committee of the House.

The following Bills were introduced and read the first time:

Mr. Conmee—To amend the Ontario Election Act.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton)—To amend the Division Court Act.

Mr. Balfour moved for a return of a copy of any report made to the Government by the Prison Inspector and the Warden of the Central Prison of the result of their inquiries during the past year relating to prison labor in the United States.—Carried.

Mr. Waters, in moving the second reading of the Bill to enable widows and unmarried women to vote for members of the Legislative Assembly, said that it differed from that introduced by him last session in that the qualifications required in the present Bill were the same as those required for women voters at municipal elections. The machinery provided by the Bill was simple, and there would be no difficulty in working it side by side with that provided for the carrying out of the Manhood Suffrage Act. Women with property in nine cases out of ten manage it better than men. But we find a woman that is a ratepayer a good honest woman without a vote, while a worthless vagabond of a man, a drunken sot without a spark of manhood in his composition, is given a vote and put on a higher plane than this woman. It did not matter one particle to him or to any one else which side of politics women would vote for. On a former occasion the Attorney-General had voted for woman suffrage. He hoped the Attorney-General's Government would have the honor of granting woman's suffrage. What harm would arise from giving women the suffrage? What injury would it be to the public? The Attorney-General had told the ladies' deputation that he hoped to live to pass an Act in favor of this suffrage. Now he would say that we are not certain of a day's existence. (Applause.) Why not pass it now? Governments are not also assured of a continued existence, and it would be a matter of regret should Mr. Mowat's Government suffer defeat before a woman's suffrage bill is passed.

Mr. Dryden opposed the Bill on the ground that he believed there was no general feeling in favor of it. He held that the movement had gone far enough in the interests of the women. The ultimate effect of women entering into politics would be to bring forward the worst specimens of the sex, and to keep back the modest and honest women. The entrance of women into the political arena would be prejudicial to home life, of which there was already too little in this country. It would engender strife and dissension in the home circle, and set up one member of a family against another.

Mr. Metcalfe supported the Bill. He thought women ought to have a vote whether they wanted it or not.

Mr. A. M. Ross favored the principle of women having the franchise. He could not vote for the Bill because it contained a property qualification, after the House had in the case of men abolished the qualification.

Mr. Smith opposed the Bill because it discriminated against married women without property.

Mr. H. E. Clarke objected to female suffrage on the ground that it threatened the sanctity of the home and endangered the future of the race. Medical men knew what was comprehended by the second objection. Mr. Waters' Bill if passed must eventually and logically lead to womanhood suffrage. He did not think the country was prepared for this. He would vote against the Bill.

Mr. Hardy said Mr. Waters' Bill was, of course, less objectional than one giving womanhood suffrage, but he was afraid it would eventually lead to the broader measure. He agreed with the Treasurer that the House could not logically provide a property qualification for women after having swept it away from men. But he went further, and argued that any measure conferring the franchise on women would be prejudicial to the interests of society, and upon the ground of preserving the peace and interests of the home he would be justified in refusing to support the Bill. He read from an article by Mr. J. G. Holland, deprecating woman entering the field of politics. The proposal to give woman suffrage had been defeated in England, and on the continent it was not even listened to. They had had woman suffrage in Utah, and the women voted to perpetuate polygamy. In New Jersey they passed a measure of the kind, and were afterwards glad to repeal it. He moved in amendment to the motion

That all the words of the motion after "that" be omitted, and that there be inserted instead thereof the following:

Thousands have not hitherto had votes at elections for the Imperial Parliament or for the Legislature of this Province or of any other Province of the Dominion; that while, on the one hand, the propriety of the extension of the suffrage to women has been strongly maintained, the opposite view has generally prevailed wherever representative Governments exist;

That if the right of female suffrage at Parliamentary elections were to be conceded the restrictions in Bill No. 60, entituled "An Act to enable widows and unmarried women to vote for members of the Legislative Assembly," as to the classes and qualifications of the women who would possess the suffrage are founded on no principle, and are repudiated by leading advocates of the movement;

That notwithstanding the restrictions wh ch the said Bill purports to impose the principle of the Bill involves the extension of the franchise to all women on the same basis as the franchise for men;

That such an extension would double the number of the present electorate;

That there is reason for believing that it would even more than double such number, and might therefore involve the transfer to women of a preponderating voting power in all matters affecting the laws and institutions of the Province;

That such a far-reaching extension of the franchise is a subject which the present electorate cannot be said to have ever dealt with or considered when selecting its representatives at the last election;

And that in all these circumstances it is the duty of this House as now constituted to refuse its assent to any measure involving the principle of female suffrage at parliamentary elections.

Mr. Waters replied to the arguments against his Bill, and held that they were not well taken. Supposing that the women did want votes for prohibition purposes, they could not vote for prohibition till enfranchised by the Dominion. If they used the legislative franchise as a stepping-stone to get the Dominion franchise, so as to vote prohibition, it would be a grand result. He regretted to see so strong an amendment moved from the Government side, as it was an intimation to the women of the country that they need not expect to get the franchise from this Government.

Mr. Mowat said he did not so interpret the amendment. It simply intimated that it would be wrong for the House to pass such a measure, seeing that the country had not considered what it involved. He was still in favor of woman suffrage. The supposed consequences which would flow from it had been immensely exaggerated. It took but five minutes to deposit a ballot. He failed to see how five minutes spent in this way once every four years could endanger home life. Still, the House would be wrong to thrust woman suffrage either upon the women or upon the country till it was wanted. He failed to understand that in any constituency the question had been taken as a serious issue. Neither the men nor the women of the country were prepared for it. Twenty thousand petitioning for it means little out of a population of two millions. For the present, therefore, he felt it his duty to vote for the amendment.

Mr. Meredith said that if any portion of the women were to be enfranchised, then the whole of them must be enfranchised, and then there would be no escape from the legitimate result that women should be given seats in the Legislature. The Bill proposed what, in short, would be a revolution, the consequences of which no one could foresee. He regretted that all the members who opposed the Bill had not the courage to express their convictions. Where were there to be found among the women advocates of this measure the mothers of the country? It had been said that woman suffrage existed in Wyoming. It was no wonder; a woman was a *rara avis* there, and it was surprising the women had not been made governors. He would support the amendment. He hoped no one would give the Bill a complimentary vote. There was great danger in such a course.

Mr. Creighton wanted the agitation stopped just now, because it was a dangerous agitation.

The question was then put on the amendment, which was carried by 56 yeas to 22 nays on the following division:

YEAS—Messrs. Awrey, Ballantyne, Blezard, Blyth, Bronson, Chisholm, Clancy, Clarke, E. F. (Toronto), Clarke, H. E. (Toronto), Clarke (Wellington), Conmee, Craig, Creighton, Dance, Dryden, Evanturel, Fell, Fraser, Freeman, French, Gibson (Hamilton), Gibson (Huron), Gilmour, Gould, Guthrie, Hammell, Harcourt, Hardy, Hess, Hudson, Kerns, Lees, Lyon, McMahon, Master, Meredith, Monk, Morgan, Mowat, Murray, O'Connor, Pacaud, Phelps, Preston, Rayside, Ross (Huron), Ross (Middlesex), Smith (Frontenac), Smith (York), Snider, Stewart, Tooley, Whitney, Willoughby, Wood (Hastings), Wood (Brant)—56.

NAYS—Messrs. Allan, Armstrong, Balfour, Caldwell, Cruess, Dack, Ferguson, Field, Garson, Graham, Ingram, McAndrew, Mack, Marter, Meacham, Metcalf, Miller, Morin, Ostrom, Rorke, Stratton, Waters—23.

PAIRS—McKay and Dr. McLaughlin.

The following Bills were introduced and read the first time:

Mr. McMahon—To amend the General Road Companies Act.

Mr. Guthrie—To amend the Municipal Act.

Mr. Mowat—To enforce orders under the Act respecting master and servant; also respecting steam threshing machines.

The Bill respecting St. Jude's Church, Oakville (Mr. Kerns), was read the third time and passed.

Asylum for the Insane, London	$127,354 00
Asylum for the Insane, Kingston	87,505 00
Asylum for the Insane, Hamilton	118,857 00
Asylum for Idiots, Orillia	49,657 00
Central Prison, Toronto	94,995 00
Reformatory, Penetang	41,910 00
Deaf and Dumb Asylum, Belleville	40,727 16
Blind Asylum, Brantford	34,866 00
Mercer Asylum, Toronto	31,526 00
Total amount voted for maintenance of public institutions	$736,084 16

The committee reported and asked leave to sit again.

Mr. Hardy moved the second reading of the Act respecting the formation of new counties. He explained that the Act did not apply to counties with less than 50,000 inhabitants. The Act proposed that the ratepayers entitled to vote at municipal elections might petition the Lieutenant-Governor to appoint commissions to consider the propriety of forming a new county.

Mr. Gibson (Huron) opposed the Bill. He said that only wire-pullers and office-seekers wanted the Bill passed. He was very sorry the Government had placed its friends in such a false position.

Mr. Allan said there was no feeling among the people at large in favor of this measure.

Mr. Ballantyne said that the Bill was simply retrogressive legislation. He would vote against the measure if it would defeat the Government.

The following Bills were introduced and read the first time:

Mr. Awrey—To amend the Act respecting references to arbitration.

Mr. Mowat—Respecting the powers of electric light companies. Also respecting the administration of justice in certain cases.

The followng Bills were read the third time and passed:

Respecting the limited liability of incorporated companies—The Attorney-General.

To amend the Agricultural and Arts Act—Mr. Drury.

Mr. Creighton moved for a return of all correspondence between the Department of the Attorney-General, or any officer employed by the Government, and any person or persons respecting the arrest and incarceration of one Hannah Boyd on a criminal charge, and the reported refusal of the authorities to permit legal counsel to have an opportunity of consulting or advising with her as to her defence. He said he did not wish to blame the Attorney-General personally for the manner in which Hannah Boyd had been treated in the endeavor of the authorities to elucidate the Galt poisoning case. He would like to know if t was true that Hannah Boyd had been refused permission to see her legal counsel.

Mr. Mowat said it had been discovered that a person suspected of the crime was in correspondence under a feigned name with this girl, also under a feigned name. The detectives believed that the persons who wished to see Hannah Boyd were employed by this man, hence the refusal of the authorities to permit communication between the parties. It would not be in the interest of the public to publish the correspondence.

Mr. Meredith said it had been avowed that the girl had been incarcerated in the hope that she would give information which would lead to the detection of the guilty parties. It was a gross breach of justice to refuse this girl permission to have counsel. Care ought to be taken that such a thing should not occur again.

Mr. Creighton, after commenting upon the unsatisfactory nature of the Attorney-General's explanation, and pointing out how dangerous it would be if the principle was recognized that persons arrested could be arbitrarily deprived of the aid of counsel, withdrew his motion.

Mr. Meredith asked if any compensation was paid this young woman.

Mr. Mowat could not remember.

The House adjourned at 6.05 p.m.

Baron de Hirsch on the Jewish Question.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Jewish Chronicle* telegraphs the following to that paper, under date of January 31st:

"The words of Baron de Hirsch have been incorrectly reported by the correspondent of the New York *Herald*. This eminent philanthropist has given too many proofs of his devotion to Judaism and to the Jews to be suspected of hostility to the cause he has defended with so much spirit and supported with so much munificence. Profoundly afflicted at seeing so many Jews reduced to extreme misery, by religious or racial hatred, he desired simply and plainly to tell the anti-Semites that, in persecuting the Jews, they were going directly against the object they seek, viz., an assimilation more or less complete; that it is not by violent proceedings they can attain this end, but, on the contrary, persecution stimulates religious sentiments. The baron declared: Remove every barrier, admit your Jewish compatriots to every right and advantage of social life, and there will be more chances for effecting the fusion which you appear desirous of witnessing. This is what happens in France and England, and indeed, wherever Jews enjoy the same rights as their fellow-citizens. Their intimate relations are on the increase, even mixed marriages are not rare in any class of society, and assimilation is progressively brought about by the natural order of things.

"Such you may declare with every assurance, are the ideas expressed by Baron de Hirsch in the course of the conversation reported by the New York *Herald*."

Nervousness.

Aunt Agnes' (to her niece Arabella)—"I do not approve of these brief modern courtships. Why, I was engaged to your uncle three years."

Arabella (charmingly audacious)—"Oh, aunt, how nervous you must have been all the time!"

Young But Gifted.

Lie I. Time 11 a. m.—Mother—"Now mind, Johnnie, there's a ghost in that dark closet guarding the jam!" Johnnie trembles and commences to water at the mouth. Lie II. Time 2 p. m.—Johnnie—"Oh, mamma! The ghost has eaten half the jam!"

A DISMAL SWAMP STORY.

The Mysterious Huntress Two Young Men Tell About.

A Norfolk, Va., despatch says: Thomas J. Ballin and Andrew C. Woodhouse, young men, left their homes in the lower part of Norfolk county last Saturday for a hunt in an almost impenetrable portion of the famous Dismal Swamp. They returned yesterday, recounting their adventures and most singular experience up to that day. On Saturday night, while camped within half of a mile of Lake Drummond (situated in the centre of the swamp), and while engaged in building a fire, a snarl and then the peculiar cry of a wild cat were heard. Woodhouse started up to follow the cry, Ballin following with a blazing fagot to guide them. Suddenly a whirring sound was heard and a huge specimen of the swamp-cat fell at Woodhouse's feet from a large cypress tree. Upon examination the animal's head was found to have been pierced by a small arrow with a stone head. All attempts to discover the slayer were fruitless.

On Sunday while hunting around for lairs of the numerous animals that infest the swamp, some invisible being seemed to be engaged in frightening them away before the hunters could reach them, as if to prevent them engaging in such sport on the Sabbath. After a successful day's hunt on Monday, Ballin and his companion at night hied themselves to an old deserted hut, one side being almost entirely destroyed. The weather had turned very cold, and though a large fire had been built and they were wrapped in heavy overcoats, it was near midnight before they fell asleep. Near daybreak of Tuesday Woodhouse was awakened by feeling hot breath on his face, and by the light of the dying embers he saw a figure entirely clad in skins bending over him. The face was that of a young girl, her hair hanging in disorder from her head. In one hand she held a rough cross-bow; the other was raised as if to warn Woodhouse not to stir. The face was of exceeding beauty, though sad. Her eyes beamed on him as if to say: "I am watching over you." Woodhouse was so startled that he did not attempt to rise or speak. The figure rose, and still pointing one hand toward him, backed out from the hut and disappeared in the early dawn. Woodhouse immediately sprang up and discovered that Ballin and himself had been covered by skins to protect them from the piercing cold. After continuing their hunt on Tuesday they again went to the hut at nightfall, determined to keep awake and watch, but they were disappointed, for both fell asleep about midnight. Just before daybreak Woodhouse was awakened—this time by a gentle touch on his face, accompanied by the command to lie still. In words and intonation of voice which denoted a cultured mind he was warned to return home with his companion, and told to go to the most southern confines of the swamp—naming the spot—to dig three feet, and that he would find something she desired him to have. Then making him promise to lie still until she had left the hut, she again suddenly disappeared. Woodhouse immediately woke Ballin, and attempted to follow the young girl, but without success. Early on Wednesday morning both proceeded to the spot indicated, and, while not believing they would find anything, dug as requested. At the depth designated they found an old, half-rotten work-bag that must have been made a century ago. In it were several pieces of quaint jewellery, a number of incrusted Spanish dollars, gold doubloons, a miniature portrait and a moldy parchment paper marked with characters in an old-fashioned handwriting of bad spelling, describing where other treasures were concealed between there and the coast. Who the girl was, or how she became a wanderer in the swamp, is a mystery; but it is presumed that she is a descendant of the gang of pirates that utilized this section of the coast in hiding their spoils in the seventeenth century.

To-Day's Personal Gossip.

A new street in Stockholm has just been graced with the name of Jenny Lind.

General Harrison's new carriages were shipped from Chicago to Washington on Saturday.

The Duchess of Marlborough has definitely obtained the permission of the Queen to be presented at Court.

Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain will appear in London next month in some tableaux for charity, under the auspices of Lady Gordon Lennox and other social lights.

At the opening of the trial of the Bishop of Lincoln, the English Primate sat in a chair which belonged to the Abbot of Reculver, who was consecrated Archbishop of Canterbury in 689.

Edison at 42 is a shriveled up, nervous man; Erickson at 85 is young in health and feeling. Edison doesn't exercise; Erickson spends several hours a day in his gymnasium.

Cancer and Suicide.

It requires a good deal of courage sometimes to face the inevitable. When a man has his leg or even his head broken, he feels that there is a limit to the period of his suffering, and with "a stout upper lip" he takes the bitter with the sweet. But young Geisenheimer was told that he had a cancer. He knew that the disease would prove fatal. He could not creep away from it, nor run away from it, nor even stand his ground and fight it. He felt as though death had got a relentless grip on him and would never let go. Under the influence of that dread certainty of continuous suffering, every ray of hope shut out, his spirits gave way. At last he became desperate, bought a pistol, waited until he had closed up his earthly affairs, and then settled his debt to nature with a thirty-two calibre bullet. Women are much more heroic under such circumstances than men.—*New York Herald.*

Clay Purified by Electricity.

Electricity is being more and more used for the purification of kaolin and other porcelain clays. The clay is sifted on to a rapidly revolving horizontal plate, which is surrounded with powerful electro-magnets, which retain the particles of iron. From this the clay passes to a second plate which removes the last traces. The process is said to be comparatively cheap and very rapid, and since its introduction many clays hitherto rejected as containing too much iron have become of value for the manufacture of pottery.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT

The following Bills were introduced:

To incorporate the Northwest Junction & Lake of the Woods Railway Company—Mr. LaRiviere.

To incorporate the Supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters—Mr. Jamieson.

To incorporate the Northern Pacific & Manitoba Railway Company—Mr. Daly.

To further amend the Act incorporating the London & Canadian Loan & Agency Company—Mr. Cockburn.

Respecting the wires of telephone, telegraph and electric light companies in the city of Toronto—Mr. Small.

Mr. Costigan, on the orders of the day having been called, drew attention to newspaper reports that part of the Secret Service money of Canada, of which he was supposed to have control, had been expended in paying Le Caron, the informer in the Parnell investigation, for his services as a spy. He never heard of Le Caron till he appeared in connection with the Parnell trial, and never had had any connection with him whatever.

On motion to go into supply,

Mr. Laurier called the attention of the House to the question of the fisheries, and the position in which the relations between Canada and the United States stand with reference to that question. He said that at this moment there was no more important question to the people of Canada. It was a matter upon which the country had the right to expect the Government and Parliament to speak with no uncertain sound. When the hon. gentleman from Queen's, P. E. I. (Mr. Davies), asked whether the Government intended to continue the *modus vivendi*, the answer was the ever convenient and ever serviceable one—under consideration. It must have been then evident to every member of the House that the Government had no policy to announce; that they would continue, as upon other questions, irresolute, hesitating, until the time for deliberation would be past and the time for action would be well nigh gone. Under such circumstances, when the Government refused to stand up to the duty of the hour, it became the duty of the Opposition to step to the front and clear the way, to show what was the duty of the hour, and what course should be followed in the interests of the country at large. What, he asked, was the situation at this moment? The President of the United States was authorized to close American ports to our ships, nay more, to prevent the importation into the United States of any goods coming from Canada. When we consider that the exports from Canada last year exceeded forty millions of dollars it was easy to understand the magnitude of the evil which would be done to Canada if this policy were enforced. Here were two nations, both the offspring of the same Motherland, side by side, with every inducement to intimacy and friendship, on the verge of commercial war. It was well known that no less an authority than Sir Charles Tupper stated that the line which separated commercial war from actual war was very thin. Even if he did not go as far as Sir Charles Tuppen, even if nothing more than commercial war was threatened, the situation was a most deplorable one. For the present situation the Government of Canada was largely responsible. He would not say completely responsible. Justice and fairness compelled him to add that in many things the Government of the United States were as blameable as that of Canada. Were he an American on the floor of the Senate, he would protest against the course they had taken, against their lack of fairness and generosity; but he was a Canadian, and it was his duty to point out the way in which the Government of Canada had gone wrong. The Opposition still believed that the twelve years of reciprocity had been a golden era for Canada. It was a matter of history that that treaty was abrogated because the Government and the people of Canada, in common with a large part of the civilized world, in the great national struggle of the United States had not sympathized with the side on which there was right and justice. Times had changed since then, however. The England of to-day was no longer the England of 1861. It was largely, if not altogether, a democratic country. The England of 1861 was the same as the England of 1775, which resisted the effort of the United States for independence. He was at a loss to understand why Canada, which was a purely democratic country, did not throw her sympathy with the North and against slavery in the great struggle of the American war. Had we done so, we would have had their friendship in return, but one of their first acts after the close of the war was to cut off reciprocal trade with the United States, no doubt in consequence of the unfriendly attitude our Government and people assumed towards them at that time. That, he believed, was the first mistake our Government committed in their treatment of our neighbors. In 1885 we refused to ship American fish in bond. We seized their schooners for alleged and trivial violations of the construction we put upon the convention of 1818—a construction so narrow, and in some cases so inhuman, as to put schooners back to sea without giving them the privilege of buying food or other necessaries. They expected by this course to bring down the Americans, but instead we were menaced by the Retaliation Bill of 1887. At this juncture it was well that there was in the United States a true Canadian, whose name was received with jeers when mentioned in the House last year, who stepped to the front and did what should have been done by the Canadian Government long before. He constituted himself an ambassador to Secretary Bayard, and had an interview with him, which ultimately led to a conference between that official and Sir Charles Tupper. The name of that Canadian was Erastus Wiman, and on the admission of Sir Charles Tupper himself in the House, he it was who took the first step towards the conference. Commissioners were subsequently appointed and they met at Washington, and Sir Charles Tupper proposed to settle the question by a treaty giving freer intercourse between the two countries. It was rejected because, as he himself stated, of the irritation existing on account of the treatment American fishermen had received from the Canadian authorities. He (Mr. Laurier) would urge the Government to reverse that policy of harshness, and endeavor, not by acts of violence, but by peaceful means, to negotiate with our neighbors. He was quite aware that for daring to say that in this international question our Government were sometimes wrong and another nation right he would bring down the whole Conservative press on his head; but even as the British Ministry of 1775 lived to repent, as Lord Chatham foretold that they would, their action with reference to the then American Colonies, so would the present Government of this country see the folly of their policy in this great international question. He closed by moving the following amendment:

Resolved, that in view of the rejection by the Senate of the United States of the Washington Treaty of 1888, and the unfortunate and regrettable differences existing between Canada and the United States on the fishery question, this House is of opinion that steps should be taken at an early day by the Government of Canada for a satisfactory adjustment of such differences, and the securing of unrestricted freedom in the trade relations of the two countries, and that in any negotiations entered upon for such purposes, Canada should be directly represented by some one nominated by its Government. That in the meantime, and to prevent such negotiations being unfavorably entered upon, and to afford evidence of the anxious desire of Canada to promote good feeling, and remove all possible subjects of controversy, this House is of opinion that the *modus vivendi* proposed on behalf of the British Government to the Government of the United States with respect to the fisheries should be continued in operation during the ensuing fishing season.

Sir John Macdonald said it would have been more courteous to the Government side if the leader of the Opposition had informed them of the wide range which his amendment proposed to take. He had brought in three subjects, namely, the *modus vivendi*, our part in making foreign treaties, and the fishery question. He congratulated the hon. gentleman on the ability with which he had proved that in our negotiations with the United States we had been all wrong and the Opposition had been altogether right, and he did not lose sight of the hon. gentleman's advice to us, four millions of people, to adopt a conciliatory tone towards over sixty millions of our neighbors. But he could not agree with the hon. gentleman, because he did not believe that we were wrong. We have been right from the beginning. We were right in principle and right in practice. (Cheers.) But the hon. gentleman, who, like other cosmopolitans, was a friend to every country but his own, comes down just a few days before the advent of a new American Administrarion, with their policy undeclared, and says: "Go on your knees to Harrison and Blaine, and say to them that we were wrong and they were right," and after having given up everything in the world and having admitted that we had acted inhumanely towards American fishermen, ask them to make a new treaty. But the United States would say: "What is the use of making a new treaty when you have given up everything that you were contending for?" That was not the way that treaties were made, or that this Government proposed to make treaties. On the contrary, we must stand upon our dignity and upon our rights. He hoped and believed, from information received from an unofficial source, that the incoming United States Government would not do anything hostile to Canada. The *modus vivendi* provided that, in order to give an opportunity for consideration of a treaty, Canada offered for a reasonable fee the right to American fishermen to buy bait, tranship cargoes, make repairs, etc., in Canadian ports. With commendable prevision, power had been given to keep the *modus vivendi* alive till February, 1890, so as to afford a full opportunity for considering a treaty. He hardly needed to assure the House that upon the very first intimation by the United States of their willingness to enter upon enlarged relations with us, he would be most happy to do so, as well as to negotiate upon the more burning question of the fisheries. He protested against the statement that in the war between the North and South the sympathies of the Canadian Government and people were with the South. There could be no doubt that the sympathies of the masses and classes of England were with the South, but in Canada it was different. The Canadian Government were anxious to carry out the strictest neutrality, and were thanked again and again by the United States Government for their conduct. Our borders were lined with militiamen in order to prevent this country from being made the base of operations by Southerners. The cry that the reciprocal treaty of 1854 was terminated because of Canadian sympathy with the South was a mere pretext. The treaty was abrogated partly on account of the feeling against England and partly on account of the pressure brought upon the United States Government by American farmers and others, whose interests suffered from Canadian competition. The resolution would meet with the condemnation of the House and the condemnation of the country. He believed he knew the people of Canada, and he believed they would resist anything like the humiliation of their national honor. Servility was not a part of the people of Canada. They would rather put up with what they felt to be wronge than with interference with their trade. He knew he spoke for the majority of the people when he said they were anxious and willing, more than anxious, to enter into the most free relations with the United States as far as the interests of Canada would allow. The hon. gentleman knew perfectly well that the resolution he proposed would meet with the indignant opposition not only of the House, but of the whole people of Canada.

Mr. Mills said that Sir John Macdonald had contradicted his former Finance Minister. Last session Sir Charles Tupper declared that the chief reason the reciprocity treaty was abrogated was because of Canadian sympathy with the South in their national struggle. He could not remember the Premier having been compared to Judas, and attributed that impression rather to a vivid imagination than to a retentive memory. Every clause of the treaty of 1871 to which the Liberals took exception, they still believed were not in the interest of the country.

Mr. Weldon (Albert) introduced a Bill to extend the provisions of the Extradition Act. He explained that the Bill proposed to legislate in the only direction in regard to extradition matters in which we can legislate outside of a treaty arrangement, namely, in the direction of driving out from amongst us those criminals who have fled from a foreign country to seek an asylum with us. Whatever view we might take of the criminal law, we would all admit that the arm of avenging justice was shorn of its strength when the criminal had crossed the boundary line into another country, where he could not be prosecuted. Under the existing treaty with the United States, the Ashburton Treaty of 1842, there were only five extraditable crimes, namely, murder, arson, assault with intent, piracy, and the commercial crime of forgery. The great increase in the commercial intercourse of the two countries since the framing of that Act had given rise to a greatly increased variety in commercial crimes, and there was a general desire that the scope of the Ashburton Treaty in this respect should be greatly enlarged. The Bill provides that in the event of the demand by States with which Great Britain has no extradition treaty, or where the treaty, if one exists, is inadequate, the Canadian Government may surrender the criminals who are enjoying an asylum here from the commission of certain flagrant crimes. A clause provided that the expense should be borne by the State which makes the demand, and the list of offences made extraditable included all the graver crimes. The Bill did not in any way impair or invade the right of asylum to all political offenders, which was secured to them by law in all parts of the British dominions. The Bill proposed to have a retroactive effect as regards criminals now enjoying asylum in Canada.

The Bill was read a first time.

To incorporate the Moosejaw, Battleford & Edmonton Railway Company—Mr. McDonnell.

To incorporate the Saskatchewan Railway & Mining Company—Mr. McCarthy.

To incorporate the Edmonton & Florenceville Railway Company—Mr. Landry (Kent).

To amend the charter of the Great Northwest Central Railway Company—Mr. Daly.

Respecting the Kingston & Pembroke Railway Company—Mr. Bell.

Respecting conditional relief of first offenders—Mr. Thompson.

Relating to bills of lading—Mr. Thompson.

Mr. Brown moved that the House resolve itself into committee on Wednesday next to consider the Bill to make further provision for the prevention of cruelty to animals. He said that this step was necessary in order to bring the Bill again before the House. When the Bill was considered he would make such explanations as would remove the objections taken, or would consent to modifications of it.

Mr. Tisdale moved the six months' hoist.

The House divided on Mr. Brown's motion, which was carried on a vote of 96 yeas to 93 nays.

Mr. Haggart introduced a Bill to amend the Act respecting the postal service. In doing so he enumerated the changes proposed to be made by the Bill in the present law. Among these was one compelling steamboats navigating in Canadian waters to carry mails and persons travelling with mails at a charge to be fixed by the Governor-in-Council. Another clause proposed to bring decoy letters within the category of letters which it is punishable to steal. Another clause rendered the law more stringent in regard to sending publications or photographs of an immoral nature through the mails. It was proposed to increase the rate on registered letters to that collected in Great Britain and the United States, and a clause was inserted giving the Postmaster-General power to prescribe a rate. The Bill increased the weight of letters which may be carried for 3 cents from one-half ounce to one ounce. Another clause raised the rate on drop letters from 1 cent per half ounce to 2 cents per ounce, or under. A rate of postage would be placed on newspapers and periodicals issued less frequently than once in every seven days of 1 cent per pound in weight.

Mr. Jones asked if it was intended to deal in any way with insufficiently prepaid letters, so that they would not suffer the delay consequent upon being sent to the dead-letter office.

Mr. Haggart said that all such letters would be forwarded to their destination, and a double rate of postage would be imposed.

The Bill was read the first time.

Mr. Macdonald (Huron), in resuming the debate on Mr. Laurier's amendment in supply with reference to the fisheries, said that the resolution brought up several important subjects which would before long have to be decided along the lines of the policy adopted by the Liberal party. He impressed the necessity of Canadian politicians giving up petty party bickering and acting unitedly for the welfare of the country.

Mr. Jones said that large quantities of Canadian fish must go to the United States no matter what price was paid for it. Canada could never be developed except with reciprocity. From time to time the Government had been compelled to back down with reference to their policy towards the United States. The Minister of Justice denounced as treasonable the proposal to put on the free list trees and shrubs last session, and shortly afterwards took that very step.

Sir John Thompson combatted the charge of the Opposition that the Government had put an unwarrantable construction upon the Treaty of 1818 in their refusal of the right to tranship. That interpretation was not new, and it was put in force by the Americans themselves by their termination of the fishery articles of the Washington Treaty. The Opposition had attached undue importance to the intervention of Mr. Wiman. It was not correct that that gentleman had been the medium through which the negotiations were opened between the two countries. On the contrary, before a single proposal had been made by Mr. Wiman, despatches had passed between the United States and the British Government, and between the British Government and Canada, suggesting negotiations covering in the widest sense the questions of trade as well as the fishery question.

The House divided on Mr. Laurier's amendment, which was lost on the following division: 65 yeas, 108 nays.

Aldermanic Amenities.

At a special meeting of the Toronto City Council last (Friday) night Ald. Baxter, after calling Ald. Gillespie a "liar and a coward," took off his coat and offered to fight him. The meeting broke up in confusion. These gentlemen have been on bad terms for some time past on account of a disagreement in regard to municipal matters.

DAN O'CONNELL.

The Summing Up of a Remarkable Man.

In all the separate phases of his life and action, which were numerous beyond the common, O'Connell was remarkable, but their combination into a whole, and the character he presents to us as a human being, are more worthy than any amongst his separate gifts, brilliant as they were, of study and of admiration. In many famous persons the acted life seems to be detached from the inner man. These belong to the category of responsible beings, but it is hard to say how far that responsibility was conscious and applied, how far, nay, how much further, dormant and forgotten. Their life is not woven into continuity by a solid and persistent purpose. Such was not the case with this great child of nature. Nothing in him was little, nothing was detached or heterogeneous. In the assemblage of all his powers he was one, indivisible and deeply cut. No day of his life could be severed from the rest without touching the essence and demolishing the whole. If he ever seems to wander into violence these were the wanderings of a moment; his boomerang soon came home. Next to his religion and indeed under the direct inspiration of his religion, his country was for him all in all. He had room for other genuine interests in his large and sympathetic nature, but these revolved around his patriotism, like the satellites about a mighty planet. For who can any longer doubt that some debt is still due to him; that he was, to say the least, both over-censured and undervalued? By many he was taken to be unquestionably a ruffian, probably a public swindler of his countrymen. Besides being a great and a good, he was also a disappointed man. The sight of his promised land was not given to his longing eyes. But as a prophet of a coming time he fulfilled his mission. It seems safe to say that few indeed have gone to their account with a shorter catalogue of mistaken aims or wasted opportunities, and not only that he did much, but that he could not have done more.—*W. E. Gladstone in the Nineteenth Century.*

Don't Toss the Baby.

The throwing a baby into the air and catching him again is always a risky practice, certain though the tosser may be of his quickness of eye and sureness of hand. A sudden and unexpected movement of the child in his mid-air flight may result in a cruel fall. A gay young father snatched up his baby boy one morning and tossed him to the ceiling. Twice the little fellow went flying through the air and came down safely into the waiting arms. The third time the excited child gave a spring of delight as his father's hands released him, plunged forward, and, pitching over the father's shoulder, fell head downward to the floor. When the poor baby came out of the stupor in which he lay for hours, it was found that, although no bones had been broken, the brain had sustained an injury that would in all probability render the child an imbecile. Another baby snatched from the floor and tossed into the air received a fatal wound in the top of the head from the pointed ornament of a chandelier. Still another child slipped between her father's hands as he caught at her in her downward flight, and although his frenzied grasp on the baby's arm saved her from falling to the ground, it wrenched the muscles and sinews so cruelly that the girl's arm was shrunken and practically useless to her all her life. These are extreme cases, but the fact of their occurring at all should be enough to warn one from the habit of relinquishing one's hold on a child when tossing it.—*Harper's Bazaar.*

Colors and Insanity.

Colors have considerable influence on the physical nature both of plants and animals. Sundry diseases grow better or worse according to the color of the apartments occupied by the patients. Violet, among others, is said to have a very beneficial effect on the health. Recent experiments made by a Swiss doctor have shown that lunatics may be treated by colors. The doctor placed one of his patients who was suffering from melancholia and refused to eat in a well-lighted room papered with red; in three hours the man was quite lively and ate with avidity. Another time he locked a raving maniac in a blue chamber, and within a few hours he became quite calm after all other methods had failed.—*Medical Register.*

The Spirit of the Age.

Lawyer's office. Enter stranger hurriedly

"Is this Lawyer Marks?"

"Yes, sir."

"How long will it take you to get a divorce?"

"I wouldn't agree to get one in less than two days."

"Won't do. I'm to be married to-morrow. I'll have to try some other shop."—*Chicago Herald.*

No Time for Fun.

Young Man (to office boy)—Give that humorous article to the editor, please, and ask him if he can read it right away.

Office Boy (returned with humorous article)—De boss returns the article with thanks. He says he's all upset with the mumps, and prob'ly won't be able to read anything funny for a week.

More Bad Luck.

Mr. Winks (looking over the paper)—"Cheap, Drugg & Co. are selling all sorts of patent medicines at half price."

Mrs. Winks—"Just our luck. There isn't anything the matter with any of us."

An Undecided Problem.

A Father Mathew temperance meda was recently found in the stomach of a crocodile. It was inscribed "Andrew D. Edwards." Whether Andrew went in at the same time has not yet been ascertained

Getting the Best of Him.

Mr. S.—Waiter, take this stuff away I d just as lief eat so much garbage!

Waiter (who has heard him before)—Yes, sah. But dar's no 'countin' for tastes, sah.

Too Much Cargo.

Very Stout Lady (impatiently, to driver of car)—Will you ever make this car go?

Driver (despairingly)—I am afraid not madam, as long as you make the cargo.

—Let a man go into the buy ways of a city and he will soon learn the high ways.

Patience with the Living.

Sweet friend, when thou and I are gone
Beyond earth's weary labor,
When small shall be our need of grace
From comrade or from neighbor;
Passed all the strife, the toil, the care,
And done with all the sighing,
What tender truth shall we have gained,
Alas! by simply dying?

Then lips too chary of their praise
Will tell our merits over,
And eyes too swift our faults to see
Shall no defect discover.
Then hands that would not lift a stone
Where stones were quick to cumber
Our steep hill path, will scatter flowers
Above our pillowed slumber.

Sweet friend, perchance both thou and I,
Ere love is past forgiving,
Should take the earnest lesson home—
Be patient with the living.
To-day's repressed rebuke may save
Our blinding tears to-morrow;
Then patience—e'en when keenest edge
May whet a nameless sorrow.

'Tis easy to be gentle when
Death's silence shames our clamor,
And easy to discern the best
Through memory's mystic glamor
But wise it were for thee and me,
Ere love is past forgiving,
To take the tender lesson home—
Be patient with the living.

Ebenin' Time.

Po' sinnah done gone wailin' along,
Wailin' along in de ebenin' time;
He wail 'cause he heart can't sing any song,
For he goin' to de debbil in de ebenin' time.

Chrischun set on he step by de do'
A-singin' a song in de ebenin' time
He sing "Ise boun' fo' de golden sho',
An' I'll git da soon in de ebenin' time!"

ee-bird perched top de tall hop-pole,
Twitterin' sof' in de ebenin' time,
And he se' to heself: "Now, pon my soul,
De a'r smell sof' in de ebenin' time."

Honey-bee's laigs all yaller, like pone,
From a-suckin' hop blossoms in de ebenin' time,
But de bee-bird se': "I'll let de honey-bee 'lone,
Jes' 'cause ob de air an' de ebenin' time!"

EDWARD PAYSON HALL.

CANUCKS CHARACTERIZED.

They Are a Distinct Type, Neither English nor Yankee.

(Charles Dudley Warner in March Harper's.)

I had been told that the Canadians are second-hand Englishmen. No estimate could convey a more erroneous impression. A portion of the people have strong English traditions and loyalties to institutions, but in manner and in expectations the Canadians are scarcely more English than the people of the United States; they have their own colonial development, and one can mark already with tolerable distinctness a Canadian type which is neither English nor American. This is noticeable especially in the women. The Canadian girl resembles the American in escape from a purely conventional restraint and in self-reliance, and she has, like the English, a well-modulated voice and distinct articulation. In the cities, also, she has taste in dress and a certain style which we think belongs to the New World. In features and action a certain modification has gone on, due partly to climate and partly to greater social independence. It is unnecessary to make comparisons, and I only note that there is a Canadian type of woman. But there is a great variety in Canada, and in fact a remarkable racial diversity. The man of Nova Scotia is not at all the man of British Columbia or Manitoba. The Scotch in old Canada have made a distinct impression in features and speech. And it may be said generally in Eastern Canada that the Scotch element is a leading and conspicuous one in the vigor and push of enterprise and the accumulation of fortune. The Canadian men, as one sees them in official life, at the clubs, in business, are markedly a vigorous, stalwart race, well made, of good stature and not seldom handsome. This physical prosperity needs to be remembered when we consider the rigorous climate and the long winters; these seem to have at least one advantage—that of breeding virile men. The Canadians generally are fond of out-door sports and athletic games, of fishing and hunting, and they give more time to such recreations than we do. They are a little less driven by the business goad. Abundant animal spirits tend to make men good-natured and little quarrelsome. The Canadians would make good soldiers. There was a time when the drinking habit prevailed very much in Canada, and there are still places where they do not put water enough in their grog, but temperance reform has taken as strong a hold there as it has in the United States. The feeling about the English is illustrated by the statement that there is not more aping of English ways in Montreal and Toronto clubs and social life than in New York, and that the English superciliousness or condescension as to colonists, the ultra-English manner, is ridiculed in Canada, and resented with even more warmth than in the United States. The amusing stories of English presumption upon hospitality are current in Canada, as well as on this side. All this is not inconsistent with pride in the Empire, loyalty to its traditions and institutions, and even a considerable willingness (for human nature is pretty much alike everywhere) to accept decorative titles. But the underlying fact is that there is a distinct feeling of nationality, and it is increasing.

All Told.

How many brudders an' sisters has you got, little boy?

Free sisters and one brudder, countin myself.

Scene: Grammar Class.

Teacher—What is the future of "He Drinks?"

Johnny (after considerable thought)—'He is Drunk."

A Respectable Couple.

Mrs. Meguinnes—An' sure, now, d'ye b'lave that woman in the shanty beyant is Mr. O'Hoolihan's wife?"

Mrs. Du Ghann—Ooh, there's no doubt abcot that. Oi've heared him batin' her.'

Under the terms of a will left by an Iowa man, the same gold watch was left to thirteen different persons. He was not friendly with any of them, and he probably did it hoping that they would fight each other, which they are doing in a lively manner.

The estate o Falconhall, Morningside Edinburgh, was on Feb. 13th purchased by Bailie McDonald, on behalf of the Governors of George Watson's Hospital and Colleges, at £33,000.

DON'T FORGET

To call at URLIN BROS'. and try their Teas and Coffees.

We have the best and most complete stock of groceries in the West.

Our stock of China Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, Bedroom Sets, Glassware, Lamps and Fancy China Ware will be found very cheap.

A large and well-assorted stock of Hardware always kept on hand. We offer big bargains in Axes, Cross-cut Saws, Cow Ties, Table Cutlery and Tinware.

We are offering the best value in all kinds of Boots and Shoes ever shown. Call and see for yourselves.

We pay the highest price for produce of all kinds.

URLIN BROS., DUTTON.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Sunday next is St. Patrick's day.

The Presbytery of London met at London on Tuesday.

There has been no change in market quotations the past week.

Service will be held in the churches next Sunday at the usual hours.

D. McAlpine has purchased the property of Jno. McNeil on Centre street.

Mr. Neil Fletcher, of Caradoc, is visiting friends in this vicinity this week.

A reduction of 10 per cent. was made in the working force of the M. C. R. last week.

The public and high schools in the township of Dunwich will be re-opened Monday.

Prof. LeBlonde was married at Tilsonburg lately to Miss Emma Woodward, formerly of Dutton.

Attention is called to the advertisement of the sale of the J. M. Lodge property in another column.

Mr. Thompson, of Lindsay, has purchased a house and lot in town and removed here last week.

D. McKee has put a stationary boiler in his saw mill. The boiler will give more power than the old one.

The dwelling of Mr. Joseph Miller, at Mayfair, was destroyed by fire Sunday morning. Loss $1,000, insured for $500.

A Farmers' Institute has been organized in West Middlesex and will hold its first meeting in Appin on Thursday, March 28.

Counterfeit silver dollars, bearing date 1880, are in circulation. The imitation is a good one but can be detected by the ring.

One day last week J. French, Shackleton street, while fooling with a cartridge had it explode in his hand, but no damage was done.

The Southern Counties Fair association will hold a four days fair this year, the dates chosen being Sept. 24th, 25th, 26th and 27th.

Buy your pure Cream of Tartar and Sulphur the great small-pox preventatives, at URLIN'S.

E. McColl, of Winnipeg, formerly of this district, who has been visiting his brother, S. McColl, here, returned home last Thursday.

F. A. Humpidge has prepared plans for the patent office of a new shaft bending machine, invented by T. E. Montague, of West Lorne.

Miss Ellie Milton, who has been spending some time with her sister, Mrs. D. J. McArthur, returned to her home at Ridgetown yesterday.

All parties indebted to me are requested to settle before the 1st of April, as I have sold my business and intend leaving on that date.—G. B. McGILL. tf

Rev. T. Wilson will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7. p. m. Pastor's Bible class and Sunday school at 3 p. m. as usual.

Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Herman Johnson have been sentenced to six months in jail each for acting in a disorderly manner at the M. C. R. station, Inwood.

The High School Board has engaged the services of Dr. C. Conboy, B. A., P. H. D., of Toronto, as teacher. Mr. Conboy will enter upon his duties Monday next.

Messrs. Bromell & Co's lease of the Grand Central Hotel at St. Thomas expires on May 10, and the house has been leased by the Company to J. M. Hurty, formerly of that city, for a term of years.

Mr. Litchfield will conduct service in the Methodist church at at 10.30 a. m. next Sunday. Rev. E. Middleton will preach in the evening at 7. Pastor's subject, "The King, the Witch and the Ghost.

The auction sale season has commenced and the ENTERPRISE is better prepared than ever to turn out attractive posters while you wait. Free notice of sale given in the ENTERPRISE when the bills are printed at this office.

Wm. Eustice will shortly commence the erection of a large and handsome brick hotel on the site of the Commercial Hotel, recently destroyed by fire. The building will have a frontage of [illegible] feet on Main street and will probably be built [illegible] storeys in height.

The Nelson House is being refitted and will be repainted in the spring. The bar has been re-papered and painted and a new counter put in, giving much more room than before. Mac. intends to have everything in first-class style.

G. B. McGill, harnessmaker, has disposed of his business in Dutton to Messrs. Plaxton & Wilkie, and will leave town on the 1st of April. We are sorry to lose such a good citizen as Mr. McGill but wish him success wherever he may settle.

The Dutton ENTERPRISE, which has been constantly improving under its new management, came out in a new dress last week and enlarged to eight pages, making it just such a local paper as the people of Dutton should take pride in supporting. —Rodney *Mercury*.

J. J. Stalker, who was elected reeve of Aldborough at the last election, resigned the office at a special meeting of the council on Saturday, but the council refused to accept the resignation. A petition had been entered against Mr. Stalker'a return on the grounds of bribery, hence his resignation.

It was stated yesterday by a gentleman who was present at the mock breach of promise trial at the St. Thomas opera house, Tuesday evening, that Mr. Ernest McIntyre, son of L. W. McIntyre, Esq., of Wallacetown, conducted the case for the plaintiff in an exceedingly able and clever manner.

The London *Speaker* plant was offered at auction Monday by the liquidator. Mr. W. W. Butcher, of Toronto, said he owned $5,100 worth of stock in the *Speaker* Company, and had sunk $12,000 altogether in the concern. Its lowest valuation was $5,000, and if it sold for less he would bring action against the liquidator. Two thousand dollars was the only offer made, and the property was withdrawn.

The Gun Club held their second weekly match for the gold medal on Monday afternoon. The best record yet made on the grounds was that of Ed. Humpidge, who shot 15 straights and will now carry the medal for one week. Excellent shooting was done by other members of the Club as will be seen by the following score:—Ed. Humpidge 15, J. T. Sifton 13, W. Hollingshead 11, C. E. Doyle 10, W. James 10, E. S. Sifton 9, D. McPherson 8, W. Eustice 8, A. N. C. Black 7, C. St. C. Leitch 5, A E. White 4, B. J. Schultz 3, A. M. McIntyre 2.

The meetings of the Young People's Society of Christian Advance, which were discontinued on account of the small-pox epidemic, will be resumed on Friday evening, March 22nd, when the following programme will be carried out:—Opening hymn; trio, Mr. and Misses Rothwell; reading, Miss Clara Moore; instrumental, Miss Flo. McIntyre; essay on Moore, J. R. Wilson; hymn; debate, "Resolved that Home Rule should be given to Ireland," affirmative—C. E. Knight and D. D. McArthur, negative—B. Graham and D. McAlpine; quartette, Misses Hollingshead and McIntyre, Messrs. Hollingshead and Saunders; reading, Miss M. McLean; critic, Miss N. Lugsdin.

The annual meeting of the Iona Station cheese factory was held at that place on Tuesday night with Angus Patterson in the chair. There was not a very large attendance of farmers, owing to the small-pox scare; but those present were very much pleased with Mr. McNeil. The auditors' report was read and adopted, showing the business of the past year to have been as follows:—Pounds of milk, 970,870; lbs. cheese, 87,782; average, 11.06; average price per lb., 9¾c.; amount received from sale of cheese, $8,558.74. It was decided to have the milk inspector visit the factory the coming season, the expense to be borne by the factory. Mr. McNeil was re-appointed salesman and it was decided to give him $25 for expenses in connection with selling cheese. The patrons thought it would be wise to insure the cheese for $3,000 again this year. Mr. Alex. Kerr was appointed auditor and Mr. Daniel Black was appointer secretary by Mr. McNeil.

A Walkerton man driving near Allen Park on Sunday saw two farmers hauling sawlogs and one drawing hay. He wonders if all the farmers around there work seven days a week.

The Grand Trunk fast express from Chicago to Montreal met with an accident near Lucan Monday morning, two coaches falling down an embankment. Four passengers were injured.

The Watford tragedy is another argument against the toleration of the deadly revolver. Its only use is murder. It is not used in sport or war, and should have no place in the world.

It is held by some that calamities come in triplets. The third consecutive accident occured on the Grand Trunk Monday. It was a very small one. But let us hope that it will be considered sufficient to complete the trio.

Dakota's scientific agriculturists have been endeavoring to prove that frozen wheat is good for seed. For Dakota's sake it is to be hoped that they will succeed, since frozen wheat is one of the staple products of the two new states.

At the railway committee meeting this morning Sir Hector Langevin announced that the consideration of the bill respecting the consolidation of the Canadian Pacific debt would be postponed, as the government wanted to consider it first. The Grand Trunk supporters are lobbying against the bill.

As a negro was passing under a scaffold where some repairs were going on a brick fell on his head and was broken by the fall. Sambo very coolly raised his head and exclaimed, "Hallo, you white man up dar! if you don't want your bricks broke, just keep 'em off my head!"

It is hard to keep up with current knowledge nowadays. For instance, we no sooner begin to accept some physician's statement that a hot bath is good for typhoid fever than we come across another physician's statement that a cold bath is a soverign remedy for it. The latter remedy is suggested by Dr. Simon Baruch, of London, in the Medical Record. He says that it has been very successful in German military hospitals.

An inactive or torpid liver must be aroused and all bad bile removed. Burdock Pills are best for old and young.

LOOK!

IF YOU WANT A GOOD SITUATION write MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y., as they are in want of honest and upright men to sell their choice and hardy Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Many new and valuable varieties to offer. Write to them at once for terms; delays are dangerous.

STALLION FOR SALE.

A TWO-YEAR-OLD KING HADDO Colt, coming three. For further particulars apply to JOHN MCCALLUM, Nancy street, Dutton. 3-14-4

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

IMPORTANT

AUCTION SALE

of valuable farms in the

TOWNSHIP OF DUNWICH, ELGIN COUNTY,

Being the J. M. Lodge farms, at

M'INTYRE'S HOTEL, IN DUTTON,

—ON—

Wednesday, 3rd April, 1889,

AT 1 P. M.

I. The south-west half of lot 22, concession A, 100 acres.

II. The south-east corner of the east half of said lot 22, concession A, about 16½ acres.

III. The south-east half of lot 23, concession A, 100 acres.

IV. The south-east half of lot 21, in the 5th concession, north of concession A, 100 acres.

V. The north-east half of the north-west half of said lot 21, in the 5th concession, north of concession A, 50 acres.

VI. The north-west half of lot 9, in the 6th concession, 100 acres.

The property will be sold in separate parcels.

For particulars see posters or apply to

CRONYN & BETTS, Vendor's Solicitors, London,

or to L. W. MCINTYRE, Auctioneer, Wallacetown.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC and CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

Horse For Sale.

BROWN MARE, 4 years old, in foal to Nobleman, stands 16 hands high, weighs 1,100 to 1,200 pounds, sound and good mover. Enquire at WHITE'S HARDWARE, Dutton. 7-3-5



GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mou dings, and Everything pertaining to my ine

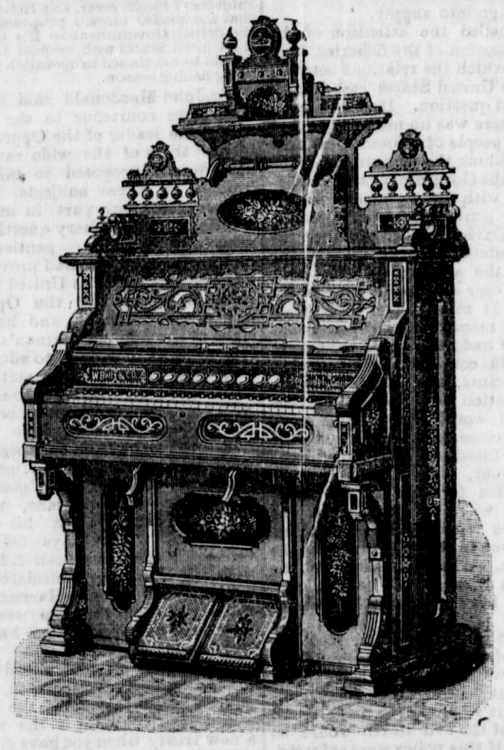
AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

THE BELL ORGANS AND PIANOS.



W. BELL & CO., GUELPH, ONT.

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK OF INSTRUMENTS BEFORE BUYING.

THE BEST VALUE GUARANTEED.

A large stock of small instruments, viz:

VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, HARMONICAS, &C., ALSO SHEET MUSIC.

We also keep in stock the best American Sewing Machine Oil, Needles and Repairs, at

J. M. JACKSON'S MUSIC EMPORIUM,

Opposite the Commercial Hotel, Main Street, Dutton.

A POSITIVE CURE. A PAINLESS CURE.
This the Patent Age of New Invention.
FACTS FOR MEN OF ALL AGES
DISEASES OF MAN!

M. V. Lubon's Specific No. 8

The great Health Renewer, Marvel of Healing and Kohinoor of Medicines.
CURES The Terrible Consequences of Indiscretion Exposure and Overwork.
YOUNG, MIDDLE-AGED & OLD MEN
Who are Broken Down from the Effects of Abuse, will find in No. 8 a Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness, etc. Send your Address and 10c. in Stamps for Treatise in Book Form, on Diseases of Man. Address, M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington-st. E. Toronto, Can
A man without wisdom lives in a fool's paradise.
A PERMANENT CURE. CURES GUARANTEED. HEAL THE SICK. A PLEASANT CURE.

MARKETS.

Clover per bush	$5.00	to	$5.25
Timothy per bush	1.75	"	2.00
Flax " "	1.25	"	1.50
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.00	"	1.00
Potatoes " "	25	"	25
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Green Apples "	40	"	50
Dried Apples "	75	"	75
Wheat per bushel	95	"	1.00
Oats " "	29	"	30
Peas " "	50	"	50
Barley " "	40	"	40
Butter per pound	20	"	20
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Shoulder "	08	"	10
Eggs per dozen	13	"	13

NOTICE

Is hereby given to medical men and the public generally that all cases of contagious diseases in this Municipality are to be promptly reported to Mr. A. J. Leitch, Chairman of the Board of Health.

By order of the Board,

D. C. CLAY, Secretary.

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to D. McINTYRE, Dutton,

or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.

March, 22, 1888.

THE CORNER DRUG STORE.

R. A. KIRKLAND

—KEEPS—

A COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS, CHEMICALS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
HORSE MEDICINES,
DYESTUFFS OF ALL KINDS,
TRUSSES AND SHOULDER BRACES, ETC.

Family Recipes and Physician's Prescriptions carefully compounded.

The Best and Purest

VACCINE POINTS

Kept in stock.

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R. A. KIRKLAND,

Cor. of Main and Shackleton Sts., Dutton.

COMMON CROUP is often fatal when not remedied in time. Leslie B. Nicholson, 19 Wellesley Ave., Toronto, says: "As a quick cure for croup, colds, sore throat, chilblains, etc., I can recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil." It is a sure cure. Directions accompany each bottle.

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 13. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1889. WHOLE No. 347.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC
OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton.
☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, pb DUTTON.

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A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, d DUTTON.

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First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
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OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

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ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
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D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M. D., M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. Edinburg; L. M. Edinburg and London; F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S., Ont.
☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed.
F. A. HUMPIDGE,
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DR. G. ADAMS SWANN, Surgeon Dentist. First place graduate of Pennsylvania College Dental Surgery; Honor Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgery of Ontario; Faculty Gold and College Silver Medalist of Session 1886-87; will visit Wallacetown the first and third Wednesday in each month.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

PRESENTS. Any person getting $12 worth of photographs during the year, commencing with May 1, 1888, and ending May 1, 1889, shall receive $2 worth of photos. for every $12 paid out for same at my gallery during the year. I also intend giving five prizes to the five that give me the largest patronage during the year. First Prize, a portrait 16x20.
W. A. BRUSH, Photographer,
Dutton, Ont.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on
tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.

Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.

L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.

OFFICERS.

L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
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New Home Sewing Machine
FOR SALE CHEAP.

New or second-hand. Apply to
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181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
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Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
C. W. ALLEN, Proprietor.
Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.
Repairing Promptly Done.
CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.
A Specialty made of our
NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,
which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities
Give Us a Call.
TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds,
etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."
CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
Ridgetown	8 08	9 47	11 02
Rodney	8 38	10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	.....	12 30
Dutton	9 09	10 29	12 58
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	3 00	12 25	5 25
Shedden	3 24	.....	6 01
Iona	3 32	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 45	12 58	6 34
Bismarck	4 00	.....	7 10
Rodney	4 11	1 15	7 30
Ridgetown	4 44	1 35	9 15
Windsor	7 25	3 45	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY IN THE
WATERLOO MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled. tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

Dunwich Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the municipal council of the Township of Dunwich, held in Brown's hall, Dutton, on Monday, March 18th, 1889.

All the members present.

Minutes of last meeting were read, approved of and signed.

Moved by R. Hine, seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that this council, wishing to encourage the gravelling of roads, will pay out of the general funds of the township an equivalent for all monies subscribed or work given for the same purpose, the said monies to be expended under the superintendence of commissioners appointed by this council. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by R. Hine, that the auditors' report be received and read. Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by Peter J. McLean, that whereas application has been made to this council by the trustees of School Section No. 13 for the addition of the following lands to said S. S. No. 13., viz., south-half of lot 12, in 9th con, lot 10, in 9th con., south-half lot 10, in the 7th con. and south-west quarter lot 9, in the 8th con.; be it therefore resolved that this council considers the said application at the next meeting of this council, to be held on the 15th day of April, and that the clerk notify the trustees of the school sections and owners of lands to be affected thereby to attend at said meeting of council. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that By-law No. 368, to raise by way of loan the sum of $1,450 for the purpose of purchasing a school site and erecting a school house thereon, with the necessary appendages, in School Section No. 16, be read a first time. Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by D. McLean, that By-law No. 368 be read a second time. Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by R. Hine, that By-law No. 368 be read a third time and finally passed. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that By-law No. 369, to appoint certain officers in the Township of Dunwich for the current year, be read a first time. Carried.

Moved by Peter J. McCallum, seconded by R. Hine, that By-law No. 369 be read a second time. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by H. Garbutt, that By-law No. 369 be read a third time and finally passed. Carried.

Moved by Peter J. McCallum, seconded by H. Garbutt, that the auditors' reports of the Township of Dunwich and of the Dutton High School, as read, be adopted, and that cheques be granted to the auditors for $14 each. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by Peter. J. McCallum, that the resignation of J. D. Blue, as auditor for the current year, be accepted, and that C. St. Clair Leitch be appointed in his stead. Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by R. Hine, that the resignation of Angus McWilliam as treasurer be accepted, to go into effect on the 15th day of April, and that the auditors prepare an audit of the treasurer's books up to the 15th day of April next, such report to be presented to the council at next meeting; and that applicants for the office of treasurer be received at next meeting, at a salary of $100 per annum. Applicants to name sureties to the amount of $20,000. Carried.

Moved by R. Hine, seconded by H. Garbutt, that the reeve and clerk be authorized to get the township printing done for the year 1889 as they deem most advantageous for the Township's interests. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by H. Garbutt, that whereas the council of the corporation of the Township of Dunwich, in the year 1887, opened an original allowance for road between the 1st and A B concessions, across lots 23, 22 and 21, and whereas complaints have been made to this council that the said road has been obstructed; be it therefore resolved that the pathmaster be instructed to remove all obstructions from said road, and report at once to this council if the said road is again obstructed, giving the name of the person placing any obstruction thereon, and that such person be prosecuted as the law directs. Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by R. Hine, that the report of the Engineer on the Dutton Drain be returned to the Engineer with instructions to make a further examination of the premises, as it is the opinion of this council that it will hardly meet the requirements of the case, and that his report be returned to this council before the 15th day April, 1889. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by R. Hine, that this council do now adjourn to meet on Monday, April 15th, at 10 o'clock a.m. Carried.

The following cheques were granted: R. Sutherland, $7.75, printing account; A. D. Urlin, $15, for gravel; A. S. Backus, $5.16, sheep killed by dogs; Jos. Pearce, $4.50, sheep killed by dogs; H. Clay, $14, services as auditor; J. D. Blue, $14, services as auditor; D. C. Clay, $50, salary from Jan. 1st to April 1st, 1889; D. C. Clay, $17.20, registration of births, deaths and marriages; Silas Brown, $30, use of hall; L. J. Wilson, $11.70, repairing sidewalks.

Council adjourned to meet on Monay, April, 15th, 1889.

Following is the list of township officers for the year 1889:

POUNDKEEPERS.

Ward 1.—Hunphrey Braddon, Joseph Pearce, John Drumgould, Andrew Ferguson, Duncan McPhee.

Ward 2.—Daniel Finlayson, Joseph Lacey, Joseph Welch, Neil Carmichael, John H. McIntyre.

Ward 3.—Thos. Hatton, Duncan Black, John Fletcher, David Bennett.

Ward 4.—John Lindsay, John H. McIntyre, Edwin H. Young, Daniel Campbell, Luke Brown.

FENCEVIEWERS.

Ward No. 1.—Hector McPherson, Geo. Braddon, Dugald Blue.

Ward No. 2.—Donald McKenzie, Duncan McPherson, Arch'd Thompson.

Ward No. 3.—Daniel Thompson, Dan. Paterson, D. J. Campbell.

Ward No. 4.—John Carswell, John Shearing, Edwin McKellar.

INSPECTORS OF SHOWS.

Alex. McRae, William Thomas.

PATHMASTERS.

1 George Wolcott, 2 Walter Lume, 3 Richard Bobier, 4 Frank Lockwood, 5 Peter Gow, 6 Rich'd Morris, 7 Joshua Keillor, 8 Henry Liberty, 9 Joshua Trothen, 10 John Tracey, 11 Thos. Stone, jr., 12 James Small, 13 John Lynch, 14 Job Curtis, 15 Peter Rapleje, 16 Thos. Pearce, 17 James Clark, 18 John Rogers, 20 John Delaney, 21 Chas. Shearing, 22 Michael Hooley, 23 James Tracey, 24 Rob't Backus, 25 James Wiemean, 26 Jos. Pearce, 27 H. Braddon, 28 Robert Shipman, 29 James Lowther, 30 Wm. J. Lumley, 31 Wm. A. Robb, 32 Duncan Graham, 33 Peter McKellar, 34 Duncan McColl, 35 Malcolm McCallum, 36 Samuel E. Clark, 37 Geo. W. Ling, 38 Henry Rapleje, 39 L. W. McIntyre, 40 Wm. Hunter, 41 Hector McPherson, 42 Geo. O'Malley, 43 Alex. Clark, 44 Geo. Gowan, 45 John Ross, 46 John Fawlkner, 47 John Fillmore, 48 Jas. Lodge, 49 Rich'd Patterson, 50 Dugald McFarlane, 51 Dugald Blue, 52 Malcolm McIntyre, 53 Wm. Ford, 54 Peter Cameron, sr., 55 Robert McKenzie, 56 Luke Brown, 57 John A. Galbraith, 58 Hugh McPhail, 59 James Robinson, 60 Edward McKellar, 60 Angus D. Blue, 61 Neil McLean, 62 James Patterson, sr., 63 James Carroll, 64 Timothy B. Crowley, 65 Donald Cameron, 66 Timothy H. Crowley, 67 Thos. Gilbert, 67 Chas. Witherden, 68 Henry Brown, 69 Dugald Tolman, 70 Arch'd McKirdy, 71 Duncan Graham, 72 Friend Fowler, 72 James McCallum, 73 W. H. Nelson, 73, Daniel McPherson, 73 Walter Fletcher, 74 Theodore Mills, 75 John Wilkie, 76 John Waite, 77 Gideon Moyer, 78 John D. McDiarmid, 79 Linley McCallum, 80 John McBride, 81 James Ross, 82 John McPhail, 83 Andrew Meek, 84 Peter Salmon, 85 Arch'd McIntyre, 86 Alf. McCann, 87 Elisha Howell, 88 Thomas Salmon, 89 Sylvester Pollard, 90 Peter Clark, 91 Herman Ross, 92 Jas. McMullen, 93 Wm. Marshman, 94 Arch'd Currie, 95 Duncan McCallum, 96 John Lacey, 97 Job Marshman, 98 Duncan McNeil, 99 Wm. Robbins, 100 Robert Kerr, 101 Arch'd McLean, 102 Angus McArthur, 103 John P. McMillan, 104 Daniel Thompson, 105 Wm. March, 106 Duncan Thompson, 107 D. A. McNabb, 108 Jas. Bennett, 109 Thos. Kerr, 110 Jas. Duncanson, 110 Wm. Goldie, 111 Arch'd Thomson, 112 Alex. Duncanson, 113 Jno. McVannel, 114 Wm. McRae, 115 Wm. McAllister, 116 John McTavish, 117 Wm. Carruth, 118 Ebenezer Anderson, 119 Hugh McCallum, 120 Alex'r McWillam, 121 D. McPhedrain, 122 Angus McArthur, 123 Daniel McPhail, 124 Jas. Welch, 125 cancelled, 126 Arch'd Crawford, 127 A. D. McIntyre, 128 Wm. Thompson, 129 Farquhar McRae, 130 Finlay McEachren, 131 Alex'd Watson, 132 James McAlpine 133 Duncan D. McIntyre, 134, Arch'd McWillam, 135 Alex. Willey, 136 James May, 137 Neil Graham, 138 Peter McPherson, 139 Donald Finlayson, 140 David Stewart, 141 Arch'd Campbell, 142 John McMurchy, 143 John Newbigging, 144 James Hood, 145 cancelled, 146 W. Scott Tait, 147 Duncan C. McRae, 148 Rich'd Evans, 149 Wm. Morris, 150 W. J. Moore, 151 W. H. Piper, 152 John Brown, 153 Dugald Campbell, 154 James H. Marsh; 155 John McKay, 156 Hugh McCallum, 157 James Buchanan, 158 Alex. Crane, 159 Alex'r Campbell, 160 Wm. M. Landers, 161 James Galbraith, 162 James Gaden, 163 Alex'r McMillan, 164 John Gsborne, 165 Edward Small, 166 James Pool, 167 John Lawther, 168 Wm. Eaton, 169 Arch'd Murray, 170 A. N. Paterson, 171 Rob't Hine, 172 Wm. Lunn, 173 Edward Grigg.

London Presbytery.

The London Presbytery passed a resolution of protest against and condemnation of the Jesuits Estates Act at its last week's meeting.

The Presbytery also decided to remit a deliverance to the General Assembly in favor of the election of elders to moderatorships of Presbyteries, and also to agree with the last finding of the General Assembly regarding marriage with a deceased wife's sister and neice.

It was resolved that the Presbytery record its recognition of the beneficial results of the Canada Temperance Act, and hope that all members and adherents support it if submitted for repeal.

Permission was given to the sessions of Ailsa Craig, Appin and Tait's Corners to moderate in calls should they decide on pastors before the next meeting of the Presbytery.

It was decided to erect Melbourne and River Station into a pastoral charge; also, that with a view to the union of Cook's church, Caradoc, and North Delaware, a committee visit the congregations and cite them to appear at the next meeting of the Presbytery.

With a view to the union of South Delaware and Tempo, a committee was appointed to visit these congregations.

It was decided that the Presbytery report in favor of a remit of travelling expenses of commissioners to the General Assembly, and also recommended that the Presbytery sending a portion of the amount necessary should receive a proportionate remit.

A resolution in favor of making elders eligible with ministers for the Presbyteriate chair was adopted.

Lucan wants a High school.

The Stratford Daily *Beacon* has ceased to exist.

It will cost $100,000 to run the Winnipeg schools this year.

The American sugar trust has raised the price of sugar ⅛c. per pound.

The trial of John Benson, for the murder of his wife, began at Montreal Thursday.

Six men belonging to an American vessel have been drowned off the Virginia coast.

The Grand Jury at Cornwall brought in a true bill against Walter Bogart for manslaughter.

It is officially denied at Vienna that Austria contemplates declaring war against Servia.

The moulding shop of Stuart & Manro, at Thorold, was damaged $700 worth by fire Tuesday night.

An employe of the Exchange Bank liquidators in Montreal cashed a cheque for $800 and disappeared.

Donald and John Finlayson, whose relatives live in Paris, Ont., perished while on a trading trip away north of Prince Arthur.

Mrs. Crawford, of Windsor, has received from the Government the $100 deposited when her rig was seized by the special customs officer last Christmas.

St. Thomas is agitating for a hospital. The wonder is that a place so notorious for its disasters that it has acquired the title of "Calamity City" should have remained so long without a place in which to house its sick and wounded.—*Advertiser.*

Advertisement in an English paper: Wanted an able-bodied man at country rectory, willing to make himself generally useful; must have thorough knowledge of chickens, pigs, and understand milking; must be able to drive horses and groom them; ring the church bells, dig graves, be cheerful mourner and not object to carry coffin; where parlor maid is kept.

Once a Week, a bright and lively New York weekly, of fiction, fact, sensation, wit, humor and news, sends out an excellent number this week, full of good reading for the home circle. An engraving representing "The Annexation of Canada" accompanies the number. It is well executed, but rather premature, in view of the fact that the large majority of Canadiand do not want annexation.

MARKETS.

Clover per bush	$4.50	to	$5.00
Timothy per bush	1.75	"	2.00
Flax " "	1.25	"	1.50
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.00	"	1.00
Potatoes " "	25	"	25
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Green Apples "	40	"	50
Dried Apples "	75	"	75
Wheat per bushel	95	"	1.00
Oats " "	29	"	30
Peas " "	50	"	50
Barley " "	00	"	00
Butter per pound	20	"	20
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Shoulder "	08	"	10
Eggs per dozen	11	"	11

Neddy.

There once was a small dog called Neddy,
  Who slept in the street 'neath a stall,
His food was whatever he picked up
  And often he had none at all;
But he never was sad or unhappy,
  And he had the most comical way
Of looking on pet dogs with pity
  When led by a string round to play.

Rough Neddy, though homeless, was happy,
  As happy as small dog could be,
For though often he wanted a dinner
  He had all the delights of the free.
Two friends Neddy had he loved dearly—
  One a sweet little girl in his street,
The other a great big policeman
  That he oft followed round on his beat.

Why he liked the policeman I know not,
  Perhaps he felt safe 'neath his club,
But the dear little girl often fed him
  And to her he gave all his love.
He would watch near her house till he saw her,
  When she came not his heart gave deep moans,
And there he would stay, though the bad boys
  Would beat him and throw at him stones.

When she came out, then Neddy was happy;
  At her side he would be without fail,
Looking up in her face, running round her,
  Barking and wagging his tail.
One day as the child played quite near him,
  Much quicker than I can it tell,
'Neath the feet of a horse rushing by her
  Bleeding and wounded she fell.

Men carried her home, while poor Neddy
  Was kicked when he tried to go in;
But he would not go off, tho' they beat him,
  For he knew she lay suffering within.
Every night the policeman there found him
  Lying, whining across her front door,
And tho' this man tried to console him,
  Neddy's cries were as loud as before.

One night he stole in thro' the basement,
  Slipped in past the maid's blow and broom,
Then he ran thro' the house till he found her
  And noiselessly entered her room;
Neddy jumped on a chair to look over
  To see her dear face in the bed;
He looked - gave a howl full of anguish,
  Fell back—dog and child were both dead.

IRENE ACKERMAN.

ESTELLE'S INFATUATION:

A NOVEL.

Hidden in the wood from all eyes but those of the Great Mother, poor Estelle was breaking her heart, yet doing her best not to be too selfish in her sorrow. It was for Charlie's good in every way that he should have this splendid commission; and she knew as well as he that it was for her good too in the end. Were not their lives essentially one, although to all appearance as yet divided? Still, the moment was bitter, and Estelle was not ashamed to suffer. Those two young creatures in the wood went through the old familiar tragedy; and then the moment came when they must absolutely part—his face turned to the mighty world of London, where he should find the grand anodyne of work and the noble stimulus of active endeavor—she to the restricted life of home, where her mother would not be her friend, and her father might not. But so it is. The weak one is ever singled to "endure what it once possessed"; and while the men dare and die, the women live and weep.

Spring and summer, and even autumn itself, had fled now for Estelle. It was the winter of her soul, the winter of her discontent, which yet had in it something divine. Her lover was away, and the sun had gone out of her sky. She gave up society, and found the vicarage parties the very haunts of dulness and the homes of ennui. She suddenly became miserly of time, and her diligence at home was really edifying to the whole household. Mrs. Clanricarde was far too clever to spoil the whole brew for want of a little sugar. She looked narrowly after the post, and let her daughter receive all Charlie's letters unintercepted, knowing that to have prevented their first deliveries would have simply created an undergrond post-office, where she would have had no supervision. What she would do in the future was another matter altogether. Meanwhile Charlie Osborne found his place in London one after his own heart. The Smythe Smiths were charming people—for parvenus. Of course they were pretentious. That is the very essence of the condition. For being afraid to show ignorance, and not knowing into what circles of knowledge high-bred people are in a manner born, the parvenu assumes to know everything, and makes bad shots in consequence. But they were substantially sensible people, and amenable. To yield apparently was in reality to direct, as Charlie soon found out, and safely acted on. When Mrs. Smythe Smith made her suggestions, which were blemishes, and Mr. Smythe Smith made his, which were suicidal, the young artist accepted them as though they were absolutely worth considering. He began by praising them *en bloc*, and ended by deftly whittling them away to nothing. But he made the renunciation come from them as their own spontaneous decision, and so saved their self-love, his own credit, and the harmony of his ideas unbroken. Then they were generous people, and spared no expense in any direction. And next to the pleasure of spending their own money is that of manipulating other people's—a pleasure of which Charlie was keenly conscious, and by no means shy in its use. Mrs. Smythe Smith, too, a showy, well-preserved woman on the right side of forty, had taken an immense fancy for this handsome artist, guest, and friend. She called herself his mother, and treated him with as much affection as she treated her own son, Lawrence—a tall, well-built young athlete of twenty, who looked more like her younger brother than her son. She petted him greatly, and made much of him in all ways. Not Estelle herself touched that irritable self-love of his with a softer hand than did this wealthy parvenue, whom Charlie himself was not ashamed to own as his patroness.

On his side Mr. Smythe Smith was just as kind, just as satisfactory.

To do Charlie justice, nothing of all this touched his fidelity to Estelle. He never forgot her, and wrote to her at the first frantically and frequently; as time went on with the most lovely and consoling regularity, but not so often, and with less of the poison of despair and more of the honey of hope in his letters. This voluntary confidence and strict association made her very happy—so far as a girl separated for an indefinite time from the man she passionately loves, and with whom her engagement is in secret and against her mother's permission, can be said to be happy in any sense.

So time passed, and the autumn and the winter flowed once more into the spring, and still things were exactly where they were. The grand house in Piccadilly was now almost finished, and the Smythe Smiths would soon move into it. Charlie had made a good "hatful" of money, as he phrased it, and he had been careful—for a young artist—and not extravagant. But a thunder-bolt fell out of the blue; and a cloud at first no bigger than a man's hand soon swept over the whole sunny south. Charlie's health, which had long given Mrs. Smythe Smith uneasiness, though he himself made light of her fears, suddenly gave way with a run, and a broken blood-vessel brought him to the brink of the grave and kept him there for some time.

As no one knew of his engagement to Estelle Clanricarde, there was no one to write and tell her what had happened, nor what was the reason of this sudden cessation of letters. The poor girl fretted herself ill in sympathy with her absent lover, feeling sure that it was illness with him, and in no wise treachery nor desertion. At her instance Lady Elizabeth took it on herself to write to Mrs. Smythe Smith, making general inquiries as to the work, and whether they were not pleased with their artist, and when would it be finished, etc., etc. All meaning the one simple little question, "Why has not Charlie Osborne written for so long to Estelle Clanricarde?"

Then Mrs. Smythe Smith answered, and the sorrowful truth came out. As soon as he was able to bear it they were going to put him on board their steam-yacht and send him round the world with their son.

There was no help for it. Nor tears nor prayers can stay the tide, put back the hand of time, nor make that broken blood-vessel as good as new without absence, care, and long delay. As things were, it was a merciful ordering of Providence that Charlie had such good friends—people both able and willing to help him in his day of need.

So Lady Elizabeth argued, doing her best to comfort poor Estelle, who, unselfish and unexacting as she might be, yet felt as if this voyage were the doom of her eternal separation, and that she would nevermore see her beloved. Hope lay dead at her feet, and happiness was but a broken bubble. Her life was widowed; her soul was sunk into eternal mourning. Henceforth she had only memory and her own eternal faith. For she would die as she was now—devoted to Charlie and to Charlie only.

Charlie going away for perhaps a year, perhaps two—ill, unseen, unkissed, bearing with him only her heart and all her joy what solace could she have? Not even her mother's increased tenderness made amends for this supreme loss: and so the blackness came, and what had been only the twilight of hope unfulfilled was now the midnight of despair, and a darkness which no star melted, and not even a meteor illumined.

BOOK SECOND.

CHAPTER I.

THE NEW TRUSTEE.

In the country where they lived, the Harfords had that character for eccentricity which belongs to all people of originality of thought or marked individuality of character Strong, energetic, undisciplined, as lads they ran away from school; as men they shot big game and sought adventure in the wilds. All sorts of wild traditions floated through the family annals. A white man had been heard of as a medicine-man of power among the Blackfeet Indians, and he was a Harford. The most daring pirate in the Chinese seas was said to be an Englishman, and if so, who could he be but a Harford? The mysterious Europeans always turning up as Mohammedans, in turbans and baggy breeches, were Harfords to a man; and there was never a time when there was not a Harford, under another name, in the workinghouse or in prison, driving a cab, or sweeping a crossing. In short they were the modern representatives of the Vikings, the knight-errant, the Crusaders, the Uscoques, the free-lances of all times and nations. But they made good members of society when they did settle down; and as owners of the estate were as hard on poachers as if they were not of the same kidney themselves.

The Jack Harford who had just died had been in his youth quite up to the family traditions for wildness, which had not prevented his marrying a well-conditioned lady, who gave him two children, and then no more. She died when young Anthony was about twelve years old and his sister Constance two years his junior, and next year the widower married again. Which second marriage, adding fuel to the fire of wild Harford blood, sent Anthony off on his unauthorized travels when he was eighteen, whence he did not return till brought back by his father's death and his own inheritance.

For the first months more pressing business than that Aspline trusteeship took up his time and absorbed his attention There was his father's widow to deal with; all his half-brothers and sisters to see; their claims to look into—to dispute when he could, and to settle with as good a grace as might be when he could not. Not that he was close-fisted, nor yet selfish; but he had ever cherished that old resentment against the marriage which had landed him in the Wild West of America so soon as he had got his head; and he was reconciled to his step-mother no more now than before. No man who had ever crossed Anthony Harford's path, or inflicted on him any kind of loss or wrong, had lived long to celebrate his victory. But with all his fiery passions he had kept his masculine integrity without a flaw, and the man did not live who could say that Anthony Harford had "ever funked or ever lied," had hurt the defenceless, injured the innocent, or lured wife or maid to the undoing of her fair fame.

His return to old scenes and the consciousness of responsibility, together with that invisible but omnipotent influence of public opinion, wrought, as might be expected, on Anthony. At first he did not like the change. By degrees, however, the returned wanderer learnt the lesson of proportion, and narrowed the wide generosity of his first sweep to dimensions better fitted to home life. He no longer thought it a shame to accept little rents of a few pounds a year from laborers whose children went barefooted and whose cupboard often wanted bread. He held it as part of the obligations of his state as landlord and proprietor to higgle over every little improvement or repair needed by his tenants; and to force them, for the sake of the principle, to contribute so many shillings, on their own side—representing empty stomachs and shivering bodies, where he felt neither the outlay nor the saving more than he felt the weight of a fly on his shoulder. He was never a grasping landlord nor a greedy, and his name stood high in the country for largeness of generosity; but he learnt to curb his natural instincts into exacter conformity with the public feeling and general action of his class, and something of the scent of the wild sage bushes passed off him.

Brave as a lion, and as strong as he was brave; handsome as a Greek bronze; with the eyes of a scout and the port of a king; supple as a panther and stately as a stag—Anthony Harford was one to move all women's hearts to love, all men's eyes to admiration.

After he had got all his ow affairs in smooth working order, Anthony Harford bethought himself of that trusteeship which he had to take up. He wrote to Mrs Aspline a cold letter of business details. He began "Dear madam," and he ended "Truly yours." But at the end he infused a little dash of humanity, well iced, by hoping that her daughter, Miss Aspline, was well, and desiring to be recalled to her memory. The letter was purposely made incomplete and somewhat disappointing. He thought it would probably bring a request for a personal interview, which was what he desired, and was too proud to propose.

His little ruse had the desired effect. His letter piqued and annoyed Mrs Aspline: it piqued and disappointed Anne.

"This man is going to give worlds of trouble, I can see that!" said the mother, her face flushing seriously. "He is as stupid as boiled owl!" she added. And then she wished she had left out the boiled.

"He seems rather confused," said Anne, following her mother's lead at discreet distance, echoing her thought as faintly as the second rain-bow repeats the first.

"I shall have to go to London to consult Mr. Niemand," said Mrs. Aspline, peevishly. "I should so much like to have another trustee! This savage will never do any good. I dare say he has forgotten his own language by now."

"He writes correctly," said Anne, with an air of deliberation.

"Oh! his bailiff wrote for him," said Mrs. Aspline, with an air of conviction.

"If I were not afraid of his habits I would ask him to come here, and we could talk matters over," said Mrs. Aspline, who hated trouble and dreaded travelling.

"I dare say he would be bearable," returned Anne, who secretly wanted him to come, and privately intended that he should be asked.

"It will scarcely do for us to present a savage to our friends," said Mrs. Aspline, dubiously.

"No," said Anne; "unless he amused them. And Kingshouse is so dull, perhaps it would brighten up a little."

"But if he is horrid in his habits, Anne?" objected her mother.

"We must tell him," said Anne.

"I am sure I would not!" said Mrs. Aspline, warmly.

"I would if you like," said Anne, calmly.

"Well, Anne, if you like to take the responsibility of the creature, I am sure I do not mind," Mrs. Aspline returned, after a moment's pause. "Bad as he very likely is, Thrift is a lovely place, and the old family name is worth something, though the Harfords are such a queer lot. We are not responsible for him, after all. He stands on his own feet. He is not like a nobody whom we introduced and vouched for. He is a Harford when all is said and done. So perhaps I may venture."

"I think you may," said Anne, in her usual languid, dreamy manner, though she could scarcely repress the glad smile and frank exclamation which rose naturally to her lips.

"I think you may," she said, languidly; "and as you say, he is a Harford not an Aspline. Thrift condones a great many faults."

Hence it came about that Anthony's wish was fulfilled, and that a letter of invitation was sent to him at Thrift—a letter almost as coldly worded as his own and written in Mrs. Aspline's scratchy, fugitive kind of hand, which gave top loops to all her consonants and lower twists to all her vowels, and took four times as much space as any one else would have taken.

"Good!" said Anthony Harford, when he received the letter, "I will go next week. I wonder what I shall find? Whether little Anne has grown into a bright girl or is a little cuss, and whether Cookey is as fat as she used to be when she gave me cakes and sweeties, and I thought her the prettiest lady in the country, who could beat whole lots—hands down?"

CHAPTER II.

THE UNEXPECTED VISITOR.

Was it from ignorance or design that Anthony Harford dispensed with the formalities usual among civilized people, as touching the relations between guest and host, and set out for Hindfleet without notice given or time appointed? Even proud folk sometimes condescend to small ruses; and Anthony, though prouder than most, had thus condescended.

He wanted to take his old friends unawares, so that he might test them by that most trustworthy of all personal litmus—papers surprise. It was the old parable of the Virgins—had the Asplines preserved their oil of affection for him, or had they wasted it?

In truth he was in the mood which makes what is called a "marrying man" ready to fall in love with the first likely girl who presented herself. Hence it was that shortly after the interchange of those formal business letters he packed up his portmanteau—so far as he had gone yet he disdained a man for his personal service—and he took the train to Kingshouse, driving up to Hindfleet unheralded, uninvited, and unexpected.

It was a dull winter's day, and the brief twilight was stealing on like a dusky web woven between sky and earth.

The whole scene, like the atmosphere, was so unutterably dispiriting that Anthony mentally wondered if the game were worth the candle, while he muttered into his damp beard a few objurgations of an American complexion, and drew his fur-lined coat more closely over his broad chest.

At last they made the lane which was so picturesque in summer, but which to-day was a mere way of slush and wreck, and turning sharply to the right, came to the lodge gates of a well-kept place, which the driver said briefly was Hindfleet.

"At last?" said Anthony, with a certain grim humor.

The servants were just beginning to close the shutters and light up the house as Anthony entered. Already the hall was aglow with light and warmth.

While he was taking off his coat, paying the man, and giving curt directions about his portmanteau—which he called a valise—his mind went back in parallel lines, and the past and present were equally distinct. He was sincerely moved, and prepared for an unwonted amount of enthusiasm. Hindfleet would be to him what the old Hall had been—his home; and the Asplines would be as his own. But while this rush of friendly sentiment was sweeping through his heart, Mrs. Aspline, in the drawing-room, looked at her daughter with dismay, and whispered in a voice of conventional horror: "Anne, I do verily believe that creature has come unannounced. Who on earth else would call on such a horrid evening as this, and be such a long time in the hall? What a fool he must be! My word!"

"Surely not," said Anne, with a slight flutter at her heart.

And then conjecture was ended by the servant opening the door, and "Mr. Barford" coming from the light of the hall into the semi-darkness of the room.

"You see, I took you at your word, and came right away without further notice," said a richly toned voice, with an unmistakable American accent.

Both ladies rose from their chairs, and went forward to meet their visitor. How stout dear old cookey had grown! She was like one of her own butter-tubs set on feet.

And how slender that round little puff-ball looked, outlined against the fire, which touched the edges of her dress and figure with a kind of fiery glow—half flame, half color.

"Why, here you both are, just as in old times, and I am right glad to see you again," he added, meeting them with both hands held out.

Mrs. Aspline had intended to be properly dignified, as became a lady a little offended by a liberty and stiffened by long absence; but hospitality conquered temper, and she greeted Anthony as warmly as if he had been the old friend expected and desired of his dreams. She was so completely taken aback by this sudden shifting of the wind, she was so embarrassed and discomfited, that she lost all vital hold over herself, and could only save herself from open confusion by this air of wooden hardness—the appearance of icy insensibility.

"Only a little cuss," thought Anthony, in his adopted vernacular.

Only a cuss, but how pretty! And where lives the man for whom a woman's beauty does not count as a moral grace, excusing any amount of cussedness?

He shook hands with her as warmly as good breeding allowed. He would have made his hand-press warmer had he dared.

Then he said, in the tone of one making a discovery, "Why, you have grown right tall, that's a fact!"

"Yes, I suppose I am taller than when you saw me last," said Anne, not knowing whether to most dislike the American intonation of that rich voice, or most admire the personality of the handsome speaker.

"She was only a tiny mite when you went away—just a baby," said Mrs. Aspline, as her contribution to the inventory of reminiscences.

"Yes, just a baby," said Anthony, still holding Anne's hands and looking into her pretty face with his searching eyes, a little deep set in the orbid, and overshadowed by the straight, keen brows above. Why! you were just a ball in my arms. I remember how I used to toss you about!—up to the skies and down again—as you used to say. And how you used to kick and scream, and pretend you didn't like it, and then ask for more. Funny little thing you were! But you were a cunning little thing too; and now you are a young lady."

Anne put on a dignified little look and air. It seemed somehow to rasp the fine edge of her modesties to remind her of those inconsiderate times. She was still the same actual creature as the humanized puff-ball who had been tossed up in the air by those two large hands which held her own, and grasped them with such a fervent pressure—who had been carried in those strong arms and set as a little queen on her throne on those broad shoulders—and who had even been carried pig-a-back, and kissed by those now bearded lips scores of times past counting.

"I do not remember," she said, coldly.

"I do," said Anthony, dryly.

He dropped her hands, and Anne no longer felt as if his eyes looked straight into her heart.

"Why did you not give us word of your arrival?" asked Mrs. Aspline, hospitably reproachful. "I would have sent to the station to meet you."

"It was not worth while," returned Anthony.

"It would have been pleasntaer," Mrs. Aspline insisted.

"I found a buggy," he returned.

"That horrid fly with a broken-kneed horse!" said Anne, with a smile that was intended to neutralize the flavor of her slightly acidulated prudery

"They mostly are in this old country," said Anthony, with a very pronounced drawl; and again Anne hated him for his voice; but how handsome he was! how well he bore himself! like a king for patent dignity and that superb air of self-respect which is as indescribable as an aroma but as visible as light.

"Why, Anthony!" cried Mrs. Aspline, startled into familiarity. "Our English horses are superior to any in the world!"

"Fact?" queried Anthony. "I reckon one of our mustangs would give the pick of your old three legs as many points as you asked for, and beat you at a hand-gallop after. Have you a Maud S. in any of your stables? No, Mrs. Aspline; America takes the shine out of you for horseflesh just as for most else. So I tell you."

"Why, you have come back more an American than an Englishman," cried Anne, with quite a nice little smile.

"You bet!" said Anthony, briefly; and mother and daughter exchanged glances, which Anthony smiled internally to see.

"I will fool them to the top of their bent," he said to himself; "and if they see my game, they are cuter than they look."

But now the scene shifted altogether, and the ordinary routine of hospitality had to be gone through—the room assigned, the luggage, that one black shiny valise, taken up, and the domestic programme arranged so as to include Anthony Harford as a guest for as many days as he would care to stay, or until the terms of the trusteeship should be satisfactorily settled.

"I wish she were franker, with more go in her, more substance," thought Anthony, as he dressed for dinner, and took more than ordinary pains with himself.

"What a pity he is so Americanized! He is not like an English gentleman," thought Anne, as she sat, her hands folded in her lap, and her opaque, white, square-shaped nails horribly conspicuous, while the maid arranged her hair, put in her earrings, and dressed her as if she had been a doll or a child. "But he is very handsome," she thought again; "and perhaps that bad manner will wear off in time. At any rate, he is our trustee, and I am bound to make the best of him."

But when they met a curious coldness had set in between them.

CHAPTER III.

UNDER THE MICROSCOPE.

The days passed, as these first days of meeting between old friends long separated always do pass, in noting the changes wrought by time, and feeling for the ground still left common. His central point was the passionless stoicism of an Indian. He would not praise, and he was never angry. He nearly caused Mrs. Aspline to topple off her chair in an apoplectic fit by his strictures on the House of Lords, primogeniture, the Three Estates, and an Established Church claiming to be National in the face of all the other sects; and he produced a silence like that of death when, to cap his audacious idea of a great English-speaking federation, he said that he would give the old country fifty years, and then she would be on her knees to the States, begging to be incorporated in the Union. And when Anthony said this, Mrs. Aspline, who had the passionate patriotism of one who knows no other country but her own, and who therefore despises all foreign nations as inferior and comparatively barbarous, forgot that he had ever been a favorite with her when a boy and Anne no longer thought him handsome.

Anne was as little given to hysterics as was her mother; but she, like that mother, felt the want of outflow in their new friend with olden memories, and thought him horribly cold and "shut up." Yet he had something in his eyes and face that was by no means cold or restricted; and though they were so often irritated with him, they were forced to respect him even when most annoyed, and acknowledge his superiority. Deferential and full of thought for them as he was, he was yet their master, and they felt it.

To Anne this sense of power, of superiority, was a new sensation, which had both its pleasure and its discomfort. This old friend with a new face seemed to her almost the only real man she had ever seen—as different from the "curled darlings" she had hitherto known as shadows thrown on the screen are different from real things. What did the various young curates who had meandered this way, fresh from college and the cricket-field, know of life as such a man as Anthony Harford knew it? What was their experience of "sets" and "dons" compared to his of gamblers and miners, cow-boys and prospectors? What learning got out of musty old tomes equalled this studied from the living page of nature and humanity? Was Charlie Osborne's artistic perception of form and color equal to this, the very highest reach to which observation can go? Was Lord Eustace Inchbold's soldiering at the Horse-Guards to be spoken of in the same breath as this other's deadly encounters with the bush-rangers and Indians, whose treachery he divined, and, divining, frustrated?

What Anthony thought of his fair friends and hostesses was his own secret only. He never made eyes at her, never said anything in a softer voice for no one else to hear, nor used phrases capable of bearing a second meaning. In all this he was as straight—and as uninteresting—as a die. He criticised her freely, and he laughed at her in a good-humored but always rather earnest manner.

She could do nothing with him. She had to acknowledge that to herself—that inner self to whom we never lie.

If only he would have spoken and be confidential—though to blame—she would have been more content. Would have liked it less had she known that Anthony Harford had come in the mood which makes a marrying man—that mood which looks for causes of content and admiration rather than the reverse—and that had she fed his nascent fire with but a sprinkling of brushwood, and not deadened it down with ashes, the whole run of his thoughts and his estimate of her would have been different. He would not have criticised so much, and he would have admired more. For minds have facets which reflect according to the angle, and tender growths of feeling are killed by coldness, as flowers in the garden when the frost comes.

We all know how in a country place small events swell into importance, like those Black Crows of immortal memory. The fact of Anthony Harford's arrival at Hindfleet went the round of the restricted society at Kingshouse like the tearing of a piece of paper in the Ear of Dionysius. Rumor turned her magnifying-glass chiefly on his fortune. That Thrift was a fine property as well as a pretty place, every one knew; but the rent as settled by the assessor of taxes was one thing, and Anthony's private pile made in America was another. How the private pile had been made was the great Proteus of conjecture, which changed its shape in each mouth whence it issued. By gambling, said some; by mining, said others—he, Anthony Harford, the English gentleman, working like and with those ruffians spoken of by Bret Harte—by "striking ile"; by shoddy; by slave-dealing; by political corruption; by a ring in cotton, railroads, stocks—what not. In any case, there was; and how heavy it lay on its owner's conscience, and whence it had sprung—in what slough of sin and crime its roots were planted—all these were his affair and no other person's. The one thing certain was that pile, which made the income of the owner of Thrift of more value than a Scotch duke's, and worthy the conderation of a German princess.

Naturally the Asplines were "in society" in Kingshouse, but they were not among the more cherished members. They were received, as of course, in this plutocratic age, but no one made much account of them—no one forged with them such strong links of friendship, for instance, as those which bound Lady Elizabeth and Estelle. They were slighlty in a false position—social coffins of Mohammed, suspended between two spheres and belonging to neither. They were above the need of such patronage and instruction as Caleb Stagg required to make him in any way passable, and they were just a line below the high-water-mark of even a country place.

(To be Continued).

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

The following Bills were introduced and read the first time:

Mr. Ballantyne—To amend the Assessment Act.

Mr. Leys—To amend the Act respecting the spread of contagious diseases among horses.

The following Bills were advanced a stage:

To incorporate the town of Bracebridge and for other purposes—Mr. Marter.

To confirm the title of the Corporation of the county of York to the York roads and the surveys thereof—Mr. Smith (York).

To incorporate the Toronto Belt Line Railway Company—Mr. Gilmour.

To incorporate the Amherstburg, Lake Shore and Blenheim Railway Company—Mr. Balfour.

To provide for the extension of the water-works of the city of St. Catharines, and for other purposes—Mr. Garson.

To enable the town of Cobourg to aid the Cobourg, Blairton & Marmora, or the Cobourg, Northumberland & Pacific Railway or other railroad—Mr. Field.

Mr. Willoughby moved, That in the opinion of this House it is expedient that all police magistrates should make the same returns of convictions and fines imposed by them in respect of infringements of the Canada Temperance Act as are made in other cases to the clerks of the peace. That such returns, when made, should be published, and that all expenses in connection with the enforcement of the Act should be submitted for audit to the county auditors. He said he believed the publication of these details would have a deterrent effect upon likely offenders against the Act.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton) said he presumed the hon. gentleman meant that police magistrates should make the same returns as were made by justices of the peace. No complaints had so far been made to the Government with reference to these accounts. The accounts were open to the scrutiny of the public, and it would be absurd to have the reports printed. He hoped the hon. gentleman would not press the motion.

Mr. Willoughby said that attempts had been made to procure returns from the clerk of the peace for his county, but to no purpose, although the parties seeking the information offered to pay for it.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton) said that all they had to do was to make a complaint to the Government, and he would see that the matter was attended to. There was no reason why the returns should not be furnished.

The motion was withdrawn.

Mr. Craig moved for an order of the House for a return showing a list of all text books for each of the first five years, the use of which was compulsory on pupils—first, in the High schools; secondly, in the Public schools, and third, in the Separate schools. He said that the purchase of text books pressed sorely on parents. With regard to Separate schools he said that some held that he was not entitled to the return, as the text books used in these schools were not under the control of the department.

Mr. Ross (Middlesex) said that he would have no objection to the motion provided the hon. gentleman amended it to read "use of one or more of." In no case had a change been made in the text books without the consent of the local trustees. When a change was suggested and a new book authorized, the option was left to use either the new or the old book. Every possible effort had been made by the Department of Education to lower the price of text books. With reference to the Separate schools he would furnish all the information possible on the subject of their text books.

Mr. Meredith wanted to know if the Government had any control over the text-books used in the Separate Schools.

Mr. Ross (Middlesex) said that there was a general minute of the Council of Public Instruction to the effect that none of the books used in the Separate Schools should reflect on our constitution, our laws or general institutions.

Mr. Meredith said that although perhaps it was out of place for him to bring the matter into the present discussion, he wished to say that he believed that every school receiving public money should have its text-books under the control of the Government.

The motion passed as amended.

The following Bills were introduced and read the first time:

Mr. Mowat—Respecting certain Acts relating to incorporated companies; also to amend certain laws affecting the municipalities of the Province.

Mr. Mowat's Bill regulating certain matters under the Land Titles Act was passed through Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Mowat's Bill respecting appeals on prosecutions to enforce penalties and offences under Provincial Acts was passed through Committee of the Whole. Mr. Meredith directed attention to the fact that the Bill appeared to deal with procedure in criminal matters, a subject belonging to the jurisdiction of the Federal Parliament.

The Bill to give representation in the Legislature to the district of Nipissing was considered in Committee of the Whole and progress reported.

The Bill to amend the Act respecting the Federation of the University of Toronto and University College with other universities and colleges was taken up in Committee of the Whole, passed and reported for a third reading.

The amendments to the Pharmacy Act were explained by Mr. Gibson (Hamilton).

The apprenticeship clause caused considerable discussion. This clause compels the student to serve four years as an apprentice and attend two courses of lectures at the College of Pharmacy, making the course five and a half or six years.

Mr. Meredith said that if the object was to lessen the number of druggists the wrong method was employed, because the long term of service would be a hardship to the poor student.

The clause was passed over.

The committee rose and reported progress, after making some amendments.

The House again went into Committee of Supply on the estimates.

On the item for maintenance and repairs of Government and Departmental buildings,

Mr. Meredith wanted to know why some $15,000 had to be voted upon for repairs and maintenance of the Parliament buildings when new buildings were in course of erection.

Mr. Fraser explained that it would be some time yet before the new building would be ready for occupation. He added that there was no truth in the rumors that there was not sufficient stone in the Credit Valley quarries of a certain quality to finish the buildings. Besides he was in a position to state that not a cent had so far been spent in extras.

The committee reported to the House and asked leave to sit again.

The following Bills were read a third time and passed:

To amend the Ontario Shops Regulation Act, 1888—Mr. Fraser.

Respecting St. Andrew's Church, Darlington—Mr. McLaughlin.

Mr. H. E. Clarke (Toronto) asked whether the Government have received copies of any resolutions passed by the Bar Association of the county of York, or the Canada Land Law Amendment Association, or any other bodies or meetings of citizens of Toronto, and from whom, protesting against the proposed division of the city of Toronto Registry-office.

Mr. Mowat said copies of the resolutions referred to had been received. The Canada Land Law Amendment Association had for its object the promotion of the Torrens Act, and their objection was that the division of the Registry-office might interfere with that object. The objection of the Bar Association was that certain provisions were needed to secure the efficiency of the Registrars. He had found that the provisions referred to could be made, and the Bill before the House contained them.

Mr. Preston moved for a return showing the names of all publishers of Public School text-books, with the respective books published by them and the prices thereof. Also, for copies of all correspondence by or with the Minister of Education or any officer of his department respecting the price or publication of Public School text-books subsequent to that already brought down. He said that great dissatisfaction existed in the country at the manner in which the school text-books were issued and sold. He referred to the changes in the readers and in the prices therefor.

The motion was carried.

Mr. Balfour moved the second reading of the Bill entitled "The Homestead Exemption Act." He said it was a deplorable thing that so many Canadians left their native country. At the present time there were over two millions of Canadians and their descendants living in the United States. There was a particularly large exodus from the western counties of Ontario. He fancied the exemption of homesteads would do much to prevent this depletion of the country. They had already recognized the principle in their legislation on free grant homesteads. In most of the States of the Union there were exemptions on homesteads, and the limit was on the average about $1,000. His Bill embraced the best provisions of the various American Acts. He made the exemption from seizure, etc., on homesteads up to $1,000, and extended the exemption during the life of the widow of the holder. The property was not, however, exempted from taxes, nor from debts incurred before the registration of the property as a homestead.

Mr. Fraser did not think the House should pass this session so sweeping a measure. The question had not been discussed in any constituency for the past twenty years, with the exception, perhaps, of that of his hon. friend. The homestead laws of the States all differed, and hence there was additional reason for the House having time to consider such a measure. Moreover, so important a measure ought, he thought, to be introduced on the responsibility of the Government. During the recess the question could be discussed by the public, and the Bill could then be re-introduced next session. Another reason why they should hasten slowly was on account of the danger of damaging the credit of the Province.

Mr. Balfour withdrew the Bill, expressing the hope that next session the Government would bring down a measure of the kind.

The Bill was withdrawn.

Mr. Stratton moved the second reading of the Bill to amend the Municipal Act. He explained that the first clause provided for the election of councillors for the town by a general vote. The second clause made it impossible for a councillor to be a Public or High School trustee.

Mr. Meredith considered the Bill of too great importance to be taken up at this stage of the proceedings.

The Bill was read a second time and referred to the Municipal Committee.

Mr. Fraser moved the third reading of the Bill to amend the Workmen's Compensation for Injuries Act.

Mr. Meredith moved an amendment in the direction he had indicated in his objections in the committee, providing that want of the notice referred to in clause 12 shall not be a bar to the maintenance of an action if the Court held such want of notice had not prejudiced the case.

The amendment was lost.

The Bill was read a third time and passed.

The following Government Bills were advanced a stage:

Respecting damage to lands by flooding in the new districts—Mr. Hardy.

Respecting the districts of Parry Sound and Muskoka—Mr. Mowat.

For enforcing orders under the Act respecting master and servant—Mr. Mowat.

Respecting steam threshing machines—Mr. Drury.

Respecting the powers of electric light companies—The Attorney-General.

Mr. Ross (Middlesex) resumed the debate on the motion for the second reading of Bill No. 105, respecting the formation of new counties. He explained that there were clauses in the Bill that guarded against unjustifiable interference with old county lines. He showed that the will of the majority of the ratepayers was to be considered, and that it would be impossible to make small counties. After the majority of ratepayers in the majority of the municipalities had decided that a county was necessary then a commission was to be appointed consisting of three county judges to pass on the matter. The Bill might be amended in committee to overcome some of the minor defects. If a Bill were furnished giving counties a feasible method of decentralization to suit local conveniences much would have been accomplished.

Mr. O'Connor said that the majority of the municipalities and towns were against the Bill. All the towns said was, "We have no use for new counties, but if you are going to give us a Bill we want to be a county town." He showed that the formation of new counties would add materially to the county rates. What the people required was that the agitation should stop. It would continue forever under the present Bill. A few ambitious active men in a small town anxious to be county clerks, registrars or sheriffs could circulate a petition among the farmers, and with a few plausible words get them to sign it, forming a new county. Another wrong was that, under the Bill, four municipalities could coerce three into forming a new county.

Mr. Wood (Hastings) supported the Bill. He said that some measure of this kind was necessary, and that it would be much better for the people to have the say in the formation of a new municipality than to have the matter, as at present, in the hands of the Government.

Mr. Rorke did not think the Bill contained adequate protection for the people.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on Supply after recess, Mr. Harcourt in the chair.

Mr. Meredith asked several questions with reference to the building of colonization roads in West Algoma district.

Mr. Hardy said that the country in that section of the Province was rapidly being opened up by miners and explorers. Mines of untold wealth were daily being discovered, and it was necessary that some means should be furnished for bringing the ores to market.

Mr. Meredith asked if it was true that large sections of these mining lands were being bought up by speculators.

Mr. Hardy said that such was not the case.

The following items for colonization roads were then passed:

North Division	$ 16,700
West Division	19,100
East Division	36,450
General purposes	25,900
Total	$ 98,150

Mr. Clancy pointed out that thousands of dollars were squandered annually in useless surveys. Townships were surveyed every year that would never be fit for colonization.

Mr. Murray said he hoped the Government would continue the surveys until every township in the Province was surveyed.

Mr. Wood (Hastings) said the Government used to have a policy in this matter. The policy used to be to survey the outlines of such townships as were unfit for settlement.

Mr. Fraser said that it was a good thing that the Government had not retained this policy. There were dozens of townships in the northeastern portion of the Province now filled with thriving settlers where surveys had been delayed.

Mr. Armstrong said that many thrifty settlers had settled in his county before surveys had been made; himself among the number. It was better to have the townships surveyed before settlements were formed.

Mr. Clancy held that half the surveys had been useless.

Mr. Hardy said that if there was one thing more than another that redounded to the credit of the late Commissioner of Crown Lands, Mr. Pardee, it was the fact that he had expended so much energy in opening up townships for settlement. During his tenure of office no less that 230 townships had been surveyed and opened for settlement.

Mr. Meredith asked if it was necessary to go to Quebec for a surveyor. He noticed that the gentleman who surveyed the township named after the member for Prescott hailed from Montreal.

Mr. Evanturel said that the surveyor was a native of Morrisburg. The hon. gentleman might look upon it, however, as another example of French Canadian invasion in Ontario. If so, he would ask him to take the same stand to-morrow when another motion came up.

The committee reported and asked leave to sit again.

Mr. Craig moved for a return showing the number and location of Public Schools in Ontario in which any language other than English is used in the work of teaching, either wholly or in part. A list of text-books in any language other than English used in such schools. The total number of scholars attending each of such schools. The number of scholars in each of such schools using text-books in any language other than English. The number of teachers in such schools who cannot use the English language in teaching. He said there were several blemishes in our Public School system which should be removed. He wished to call attention to one of these blemishes, and not the least of them. Ontario was an English Province, and while French and Germans were welcome, they should submit to the laws and institutions, and should recognize that the English language must prevail. It was known that there were French and German Public Schools in the Province. Two years ago attention was directed to the French schools in a return brought down, but no reference had been made since to the subject. No one, in fact, would know there were French Public Schools in the Province, so far as could be learned from the Minister of Education's report. From the report of Mr. Dufort, the French Inspector of the schools for Prescott and Russell, it appeared there were 65 French schools under his supervision, of which only 21 had some knowledge of English. A return had been brought down of correspondence between Messrs. Summerby and Dufort, the Inspectors of these counties, and the Department. In 1884 Mr. Dufort wrote to the Department asking for a reduction in the number of French text-books. The Minister wrote to Mr. Dufort, stating it would be likely that examinations in French would be held in several of the counties. In 1885 and 1886 Mr. Dufort wrote again asking for an authorized list of French books for the French schools, admitting that some in use contained the tenets of the Roman Catholic Church, but that all kinds of books were allowed. With regard to German, the *Globe* stated in 1886 that the schools in the German sections were becoming Germanized. A correspondent in reply, however, denied this statement, and said German was rapidly disappearing from the schools. The facts he had presented showed that the situation was serious, and that some remedy should be devised. The question was whether they were willing to encourage two languages in this Province. He held that the future interests of the Province required that there should be but one language in the country. In Quebec, of course, the French language was allowed by treaty, and this point was, therefore, beyond discussion. In the Indian schools the use of English was insisted upon, and why could not the same rule be adopted in the French schools? In Massachusetts all the schools were English, notwithstanding the large French population. He found on inquiry that the French teachers were of an inferior class, and knew little of the practical use of English. Mr. Laurier, in his Toronto speech on December 11th, 1886, stated that matters must be taken as they are, and that the English language must be the language of the masses. It was to the advantage of the French people to be taught in English, this North American continent being essentially English. He contended that the English language should and must be the language of our Public Schools or disastrous consequences would result.

Mr. G. W. Ross said the hon. gentleman had confined his remarks to Eastern Ontario, although there were French schools in Essex, where the teaching was in the English language in English reading and composition. He failed to find in the old regulations of the old Council of Public Instruction an obligation to teach English in the French schools. This absence of rule allowed purely French schools to multiply. When he assumed office he inquired as to the number of French schools in which English was not taught and found to his surprise there were many. In 1885 issued a regulation declaring that English must be taught in every school within his jurisdiction of the department. In the a research brought down showed there were only 27 schools in which English was not taught. In November of the same year that number was reduced to six. In February, 1889, it was officially reported that English was taught in every Public School in Prescott and Russell, and Mr. Dufort confirmed this by reporting that English was taught "more or less" in all of them. It was to be remembered that it was not easy to bring about suddenly such a change. The practice in Great Britain in dealing with the Highlands was to allow the Gaelic language and Gaelic inspectors. Surely then we could tolerate the study of French among a few thousand French Cananians. In Wales, too, the Welsh language was taught, and yet England remained unshaken on her everlasting hills. In Nova Scotia there were schools in which nothing but French was taught. The law of Ohio permitted German to be taught in the Public schools when demanded by a certain number of residents. In Louisiana French could be taught, and there were other instances of similar toleration. He (Mr. Ross) had no evidence that the schools of Eastern Ontario were inferior. The number of schools having the entrance examinations from Eastern Ontario was quite up to the average. Inspector Summerly showed that the French schools were not much behind the others. At L'Orignal the difficulty arose out of a national fight, in which the French got the better and forced the Protestants to found a Separate school. As to the book from which his hon. friend read, it did not appear to be a text book at all, but a book containing religious instruction, which it would be remembered was permitted at certain hours in any school in the Province. The Presbyterian catechism could be taken into any school at the hours specified in the regulations by arrangement with the trustees. His hon. friend had therefore not been frank in his statement, because he had led the House to adopt a false inference. His hon. friend could not show that the Roman Catholic catechism was taught in school hours. He dare not make the statement. There was a certain violation of the regulations of the department in the French schools of Eastern Ontario, in that they used French text books not authorized, but books authorized for mixed schools in Quebec. He had obtained text-books in the French language used in the Maritime Provinces, and had sent them to the Central Committee for their report. The prospect was therefore that in a short time they would have French text-books as undenominational as were the books used in the ordinary Public Schools. He might mention that with regard to the Separate Schools the Public School series of readers was used in 101 out of 112 schools of Western Ontario; the history of the Public Schools used in 97 Separate Schools, and various other text-books were used in a similar liberal way by the Separate Schools. The policy of this department was that no teachers should be allowed to teach in the Public Schools unless they were as competent also to teach English as well as French. The department did not pretend to prohibit the teaching of the French or the German languages of the Public Schools. He could not understand this crusade against the French, treating them as an alien race. The country belonged to the French years before the English ever saw it. They established schools in the country 200 years ago. They were the first colonists, and were entitled to their language. There was at present a virus permeating the press of Canada which would never permit the country to cast off its swaddling clothes! Talk of the superiority of the Anglo-Saxon! Why, not one-third of the people dominated by the Anglo-Saxons spoke English, and then talk about abolishing the French in this insignificant country. Why should we speak unkindly of the people who rallied in the defence of this country in its hour of danger. Look at the battles they fought to preserve this country for Britain. If the French-Canadian race decided to have nothing else to do with the other Provinces, Confederation would be smashed to its original fragments.

Mr. Meredith said the subject introduced by the hon. member for Durham was one of the greatest importance to this country. He had placed his case clearly before the House, but the hon. member for Middlesex had sought from beginning to end to make political capital. He had a duty to perform in maintaining the integrity of the English language, and he would follow the dictates of his conscience irrespective of consequences. What he contended was, that if there was ever going to be a nation in Canada, if there was to be a unification of the races, the only manner in which it could be accomplished would be by making English the language of the nation. He well knew that in what he said there was no political capital either for himself or for his party, but as long as the of his country were in dange was an humble member o House, just so long would he continue to raise his voice on this question. If the result was to drive him from public life, he would bow his head in submission to the will of the people, conscious that he had done his duty to himself and to his country. He contended that all schools receiving State aid should be directly under the control of the State. He believed that some scheme should be devised whereby all the children, irrespective of race or creed, would be taught together. This would do more toward the unification of the nation than all the politics and politicians ever devised. He denied that there was any desire to insult the French; far from it. Neither did he seek to interfere with their religion. He only looked to the interest of his country as a whole. He was satisfied that political capital would be made of what he said. He might have remained silent and allowed the motion to pass without speaking on it. It might have been better for him. The hon. gentleman (Mr. Evanturel) had taunted him with the privilege to be accorded him to-day of giving his opinions on the French Canadians. All he would say was this, that whatever other faults he might have he had never been afraid to voice his honest convictions irrespective of whatever influence it might have on his future career.

Mr. Awrey moved the adjournment of the debate.

DID HE SWEAR?

A Story that Leans Hard on a Famous Preacher.

W. W. A. writes as follows in the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*: At a dinner in Boston one day last week, one of the speakers repeated a story that Oliver Wendell Holmes used to tell. Once upon a time the genial autocrat went a fishing in the deep, blue sea, somewhere off the coast. He was taken out in a boat by an ancient mariner, of whom he inquired whether any Bostonians had recently been there. "Yes," said the old salt, "your big preacher, Phillips Brooks, was out here with me a little while since." "Indeed," said Mr. Holmes; "what did you think of him?" "He was a fine gentleman," said the old salt, "but he swore very hard for a preacher." "What!" said Mr. Holmes, "Phillips Brooks swore—you don't mean it?" "Well," returned the toiler of the deep, "I'll tell you how it happened. Mr. Brooks got a bite and his line pulled in so awful hard that I had to take hold and help. It was a haddock, and as I pulled him over the side I says, says I, 'He pulled ——hard for a haddock,' and Mr. Brooks right off says, 'that's so.' I tell you it just took my breath away." This anecdote set the table in a roar.

A Serious Affair.

Clara—Oh, mother, we had such fun at the party! Young Smith proposed that he and I should go through a mock marriage ceremony—just in fun, you know; and it was too funny for anything. Afterward, some of the older people who heard of it said we were really married; but we're not, are we?

Doting Mother—Of course not. Besides, young Smith couldn't support a wife if he had one.

"Oh, it wasn't that Smith. It was the other Smith from Gold City, the one who owns a bonanza mine, you know."

"Eh? That Smith! My dear, a marriage like that before witnesses is binding."

Resolutions.

Whereas, we are a free and enlightened people, and in duty bound to take the greatest care of the health of the community in general and of ourselves in particular. Therefore, be it

Resolved, that in all cases where we are afflicted with constipation, inactive or diseased liver, biliousness, derangement of the stomach, jaundice and kidney troubles—we will procure Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets and use the same immediately.

Well Qualified.

Old Lady—"My dear, do you really think you are fit to become a minister's wife?"

Engaged Niece (from the West)—"Yes, indeed. I don't mind being talked about that at all. I've got the energy of a buffalo bull and the hide of a rhinoceros."

$500, or Cure Your Catarrh.

For a long series of years the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, who are thoroughly responsible, financially, as any one can easily ascertain by proper inquiry, have offered, through nearly every newspaper in the land, a standing reward of $500 for a case of nasal catarrh, no matter how bad, or of how long standing, which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by all druggists at only 50 cents. It is mild, soothing, cleansing, deodorizing, antiseptic and healing.

A Cruel Reply.

Mrs. Youngwife (in a temper)—"And did you marry me because you wanted a housekeeper?"

Her husband (mildly)—"No, my dear. If I'd wanted a housekeeper I should have married some one who knew how to keep house."

A Baltimore tailor is the father of twenty five children.

It is believed that Postmaster-General Haggart will drop his proposition to increase the rate of city letters from one to two cents.

DUNL. 12 89.

SALESMEN We wish a few men sell our goods by sampl to the wholesale and retail trade. Largest manufacturers in our line. Enclose 2-cent stamp **Wages $3 per day.** Permanent position. No postals answered. Money advanced for wages advertising, etc. **Centennial Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.**

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1889.

The Gaelic.

The following, written by a Highland minister in Perth County, is republished by request:—

Should Gaelic speech be e'er forgot,
An' never brocht to min ?
For she'll be spoke in Paradise,
In the days o' auld lang syne.

When Eve, all fresh in beauty's charms,
First met fond Adam's view,
The first word that he'll spoke to her
Was 'Cumar ashun Dhu.'

And Adam, in his garden fair,
Whene'er the day did close,
The dish that he'll to supper teuk
Was always Athole brose.

When Adam from his leafy bower
cam' oot at break o' day,
He'll always for the morning teuk
A quaigh o' usquebae.

An' when wi' Eve he'll had a crack,
He'll teuk his sneeshin' horn ;
An' on the tap ye'll weel might mark
A bony braw Cairngorm.

The sneeshin' mull is fine, my frien's,
The sneeshin' mull is grand ;
We'll teuk a hearty sneesh, my frien's,
An' pass't frae hand to hand.

When man first fand the want o' claes,
The wind an' cauld to fleg,
He twisted round about his waist
The tartan philabeg.

An' music first on earth was heard
In Gaelic accents deep,
When Jubal in his oxter squeezed
The blether o' a sheep.

The braw bagpipes is grand my frien's,
The braw bagpipes is fine ;
We'll teuk anither pibroch yet,
For the days o' auld lang syne.

RAMBLER'S REMARKS.

I think, Mr. Editor, that our merchants should take more pride in keeping the sidewalks free of boxes and like rubbish. It is impossible to get along the street with any comfort at all, as in many places more than one-half the walk is blocked up, and I know of some pedestrains having to go off the sidewalk entirely to get by them. Such methods of advertising goods would do very well for a cross-roads village, but should not be allowed in a prosperous town like Dutton.

Many of our residents are complaining of the crowds of cats and dogs which nightly disturbed their peaceful slumbers. They might just as well take it easy and let the poor brutes alone for

"Let Hercules himself do what he may,
The cat will mew and dog will have his day."

The conviction of the Rev. Mr. Wilson who was arrested in Toronto on a charge of disorderly conduct because he refused to move on at the mandate of a policeman, has been quashed in the higher court. This is some progress in demonstrating that citizens have some rights that the police are bound to respect.

John L. Sullivan is again on the rampage. It is a pity some pugilist does not give him a good everlasting thumping, when he would take his proper place in the world as a common ordinary loafer or tough, and decent people would hear of him no more.

The latest use of photography is to make a cannon ball take a picture of its own wabblings. An arrangement something like a camera is placed in the forward end of the projectile, and when it is fired directly at the sun the light traces lines upon the sensitive plate, from the direction of which it can be told whether the projectile has kept in one position or has wavered two and fro during its flight. The scheme is largely theoretical as yet.

Johnny and his Pa.

One afternoon the first of this week a farmer and his little boy drove into the village. This being Johnny's first visit to Dutton he was much taken up with the stir and business of the place compared with the quiet life upon the farm. While his pa was tying the horses Johnny was heard to ask

Pa, is that man with the grey horses going to draw in hay ?

No, Johnny, why do you ask that ?

Because he has a hay rack on his wagon.

Oh, that's the stage from Wallacetown that carries the passengers to and fro from the station.

After looking around until it was nearly dark, and as they were preparing to go home Johnny again asks

Pa, is there going to be an auction sale here to-night ?

Not that I know of, Johnny. Why ?

Because I see a boy going up the street ringing a bell.

Oh, that's the town bell. He is ringing it for the merchants to close their shops, and as they started for home we heard Johnny's pa promise to bring him back to Dutton again some day next week.

Ayer's Hair Vigor stimulates the hair to a vigorous growth. It contains all that can be supplied to make the hair beautiful and abundant, removes dandruff, and renders the hair flexible and glossy.

OUR CALGARY LETTER.

(Continued from last week.)

As a ranching country Calgary is unsurpassed. It is well watered. Its grass is not so rank as that of Manitoba, but is of a much superior quality, Horses, cattle and sheep do well on it winter and summer. Alberta horses have already a reputation among English cavalry men. It looks odd to see the animals feeding away all winter at the brown looking slopes; but still if given their choice between stacks of best oat straw and their uninteresting pastures, they invariably decide, by a large majority, to range their valleys free. After all it is only preferring hay to straw, for the hot days of August, after bringing the grass to maturity, then proceed to cure it. As there is little or no rain to rot the herbage it is gradually converted into a durable and nutritious hay. The beef produced from this hay is excellent, simply excellent; milk and butter likewise.

The other day I had the pleasure of a drive over a sheep ranch. While the span of Indian ponies was hitching to the carriage I was shown through the barn and stables. The stable was an elegant frame building painted on the outside and would have made a very good house. It had accommodation for about seven horses. The space above was divided into a hayloft and a granary. Such was the barn part, a characteristic one of these parts. Outside was a couple of stacks of oat-straw around which were lying the milch cows, and one or two more with calves. This was all the stable they had and all they required. We then proceeded in the carriage across the Bow on the ice, crossing on our way up the opposite bank, the boundary of my hosts cattle ranch. This ranch is a mile square and feeds 175 head. One man takes care of the lot.

Passing over an unoccupied ranch, we came to a half-section (320 acres) which the genial Major has turned into a sheep-walk. On one of its sunny uplands he has fenced in a little square with a close board fence, and put a shed-roof along two sides. This is the fold, and into this the sheep are driven at night. After driving about a mile we came upon the lambs. There were 500 of them and a young man tending them. Farther on as we drove over the virgin prairie, now through a few inches of snow, now over bare ground and past gopher holes, we came upon our man, a genuine Scotch shepherd, not long out of his teens, and beside him his collie; while on the next slope, dotting it like so many white periods, were the sheep, 700 in number. In a week or two one man will be able to look after the whole flock. That's how that part of farming is done here.

Will the country grow grain ? That's the question ! One thing is certain, the soil throughout the whole district is fertile enough to grow anything. Last season was on exceptionally favorable one. Looking through one man's granary I found one variety of oats which had yielded eighty bushels to the acre ; others in bins beside them ranged from forty to sixty bushels, the oats averaging forty-eight lbs. to the bushel. There was barley in the same proportion. Another man sowed a little less than two acres with wheat just to get feed for his chickens. He reaped 50 bushels of the finest wheat. Everyone had a good return. The oat-straw I have seen looks like young corn-stalks. Potatoes grow to a great size and are of an excellent quality. But there is one draw-back here to grain raising, at least it seems to me to be so, that is the presence of the mountains. This district lies as I have said within a hundred miles of the mountains, and it can't very well go off on a summer tour and leave them behind. Now occasionally towards the end of summer a cold wind blows down from a few relics of snowy peaks, and brings disaster to the late crops. Early varieties of grain and better tillage may obviate this difficulty however.

But it must be boren in mind that the people here do not pretend to raise grain; nor do they, many of them, wish it known that grain can be raised here. Ranching is the word. Many of the ranchmen don't think it worth while to even milk their own cows, but buy their milk and butter, and this too in the face of the fact that butter is from 25c. to 40c. per pound. The same with regard to pork and eggs. The latter are 50c. per dozen, and hens are easily raised. Not enough pork is grown as yet to supply the demand at our doors. Flour is brought in from Brandon. The ranchman proper doesn't descend to such details. He wouldn't corral his herd for a man who wanted a head or two. The butchers buy a thousand at a time. Farmers are what are needed here; those with $1,500 or $2,000 to start with. With that they could procure and stock a homestead, and by mixed farming could not fail to do well. A large grist mill is being erected this summer. Calgary's market is a good one and cannot fail to improve, for it is the nearest town to the great mining district, which lies a few miles west, or indeed all around us.

Yes, mining will not be the least of Alberta's stores of wealth in the future. At Lethbridge, a few miles south, is found the famous Galt coal, a spieces of soft coal now in use along the line of the C. P. R., and almost universal in our towns. From Anthracite, near Banff, about eighty miles west, comes an excellent quality of hard coal, not much inferior to the Scranton or Pittsburg article. In fact coal is brought in by farmers from places about eight miles distant, and Calgary itself some say is a coal bed. Petroleum and natural gas abound. Gold, silver and copper are here awaiting the advent of the capitalist. Some companies are already afoot.

Lumber is dear, though it need not be so, for it is plentiful; the mountains hard by have an almost inexhaustible supply. Fences abound; the whole prairie will soon be enclosed. An extensive sawmill, employing from twenty to fifty hands winter and summer, keeps pace with the growing demand.

Provisions are somewhat dear here, but time will remedy that. They sell apples, for example, by the pound ! Ten cents at that.

The people of Calgary are a heterogenrous homogeniety. That's not to be understood as including colored. They are collected from the four ends of the earth; from England, Ontario, Quebec, the maritime provinces, and the older western settlements. This is the highest point of settlement above sea-level, east of the Rockies, and you know, Mr. Editor, that the cream always rises to the top. At any rate the people here are of the better sort, and a more hospitable community need not be wished.

A lover of the romantic will find something here too to interest him. Mingling with the somewhat sombre garb of the ordinary citizen is seen the dashing scarlet of the mounted police. Their military band is a never-failing source of pleasure. Then, too, careering down the street may be seen a brace of cow-boys, genuine Buffalo Bills, with bronchos, leather breeches, sombreros, bowie-knife and pistols hanging from their broad leather belts.

But I cannot close my lame account of Calgary and district without some notice of its primitive inhabitants. Within a few miles is a Sarcee reserve. The streets swarm with their warriors in all the bravery of paint and feathers. In their studded belts are knives, and in their hands occasionally a rifle. Heads are bare; their raven locks unkempt, or falling over the temples in two long braids. Moccasions of their own make cover their feet, and pants of blanket-cloth with long flaps at the seams protect the legs. The squaw is scarcely distinguishable in dress from the brave, except in the curtailed length of flap on the legs. The soil is good and the Indian doesn't object to carrying considerable of it around on his person. Little papooses, with soiled faces and neglected noses, frequently accompany the cavalcade down street. If the band have potatoes or anything to sell into town they come with a great heap of their shaggy ponies. The warrior rides, and if any ponies are still available, they are hitched to the "traooy" or Indian carriage and the load put upon that, then the squaw and the papoose mount the pony and the procession commences. Of course, if there are not enough ponies to carry the loads the squaw makes a good substitute. The Indian has very advanced views about woman's rights in that respect.

What a piece of work is man ! In apprehension
How like a god ! In action how like an angel !
In form and moving how express and admirable !
How noble in reason ! How infinite in faculties !

wrote the great dramatist. The savage of the west feels it. "What a piece of work is man !" it runs. It's the "man" mark you; nothing is said about that "piece" that woman is. How then could man soil that form of his ? Is there a burden to bear, he puts it on the meaner clay. Does the degenerated white man want a pile of wood sawed, to the red man's aid comes his "noble reason;" he bargains with the pale-face to perform the task; hands the saw to the squaw; sits on the pile as it grows beautifully less, and cheers with his "angelic" form and presence the weaker vessel. The pile done, his "infinite faculties" awake and the august male collects the reward of his toil and foresight.

"Lo ! the poor Indian, his poor untutored mind !"

Such, sir, is life, and so good-bye from Calgary and J. S.

A Word to Two Ratepayers.

It is quite evident, Mr. Editor, "Two (?) Ratepayers" did not read my letter over or they would not have written as they did in reply. They seem to say that my letter cast "a reflection upon one of the teachers, which they are sure the pupils who know him will at once most thoroughly repudiate." Here are my own words, "This gentleman stands high in the estimation of the pupils and has done good work since coming to the school." These, Mr. Editor, are my words, and "Two Ratepayers" say that the pupils and people must thoroughly repudiate that statement, (not very complimentary surely to that teacher), and in defending that teacher I further said that we could not expect as much, situated as he was, as if he were permanently engaged. The whole tone of my letter, in so far as it referred to that teacher, was complimentary, and the statement of "Two Ratepayers," which reflects to the contrary, I, with the "pupils and people, must thoroughly repudiate." VORTEX.

Mistress—Marie, I saw you kissing a young man at the kitchen door this morning. I want you to understand that I will not stand that sort of thing at all. Marie—Pardon me, madam ; I did not know the young man was a friend of yours. It shall not occur again.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth ? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers ; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, and take no other kind.

NEW IMPORTATIONS——
——OF SPRING TWEEDS!

Just to hand, consisting of English, Irish and Canadian Tweeds.

All the latest Patterns and Makes, both Home and Foreign, are to be had at J. C. Hertel's, the

LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE

Of Dutton for fine Goods.

It will repay anyone wishing a SUIT or SPRING OVERCOAT to take a look at our fine stock. In prices we cannot be undersold. Trimmings the best in the market. A Specialty made of Fine Tailoring. All Goods bought from us cut free.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR.

IMPROVED FARM FOR SALE

IN THE

TOWNSHIP OF PELHAM, WELLAND CO.

On account of the ill-health of the proprietor the valuable farm of Samuel Beckett, containing 150 acres of the finest fruit growing land in Ontario, is offered for sale at a bargain. 130 acres are cleared and free from stumps and stones, the balance timbered with chestnut and pine. The soil is a rich sandy loam and the farm is well watered by two wells and three springs. Twelve acres of orchard, consisting of apple, peach, pear and pium trees, and quantity of small fruits. Buildings all first class and cost about $5,000. Only six miles from Welland and half a mile from postoffice, school and church. Apply at once to

J. T. SIFTON, DUTTON.

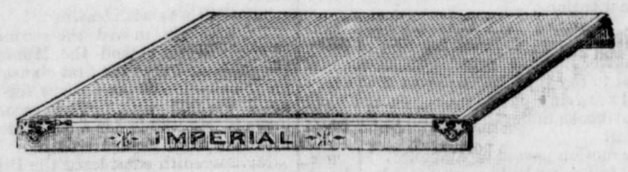
AT COST! AT COST!

Having purchased the entire Stock of Furniture of A C. Graham, we will sell the same at cost for the

NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

Come one and all and secure some of the grandest bargains ever heard of in Dutton.

Don't fail to secure some of the



BARGAINS IN MATTRESSES.

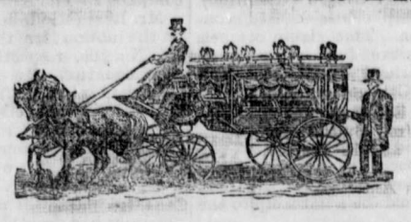
We have a large stock of the best makes in the market to-day.

In Furniture we take the lead. Our stock of

Parlor Suites, Bebroom Suites, Extension Tables, Sideboards, Lounges, Chairs, &c.,

Must be cleared out at once to make room. Call and see us and secure some of the grand bargains we are offering.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES



A full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, etc., kept constantly on hand A first-class Hearse furnished at all funerals. Embalming a specialty. Orders filled night or day.

B. J. SCHULTZ & CO., DUTTON.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Wallacetown.

The work is progressing rapidly for the erection of our new saw mill, which is to be much larger than the one lately burned. The frame will be raised this afternoon. Schleihauf Bros deserve much credit for the speedy manner in which they went to work.

The amount of money raised and expended by the Wallacetown Presbyterian Church for the year 1888 was $1,250.

Mr. Colin McGregor, our liveryman, has sold his grey team for $300.

"Western Wilkes, owned by McGregor & McCallum, whose foot was badly hurt a few weeks ago, is improving fast.

Miss Mabel Graham, of Willey's Corners, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. K. B. Gunne.

The small-pox scare has abated in this vicinity.

Mr. L. W. McIntyre is confined to his house from the effects of vaccination.

Thomas Ford, lately from Manitoba, is in town.

Sugar making time has rolled around again, much to the delight of the school children.

Churches re-opened last Sunday, having been closed for two weeks.

Mrs. Dr. Ruthven, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. D. McLaren, of Rodney, has returned.

Mrs. Worthington, who has been seriously ill, is improving slowly.

We lost one of our fair ones last week, Miss Tena Maclarty, daughter of the Rev. J. Maclarty, and expect some more to go before long. We have a goodly number on hand and can spare a few.

Miss McCrank is confined to her house with erysipelas.

Mr. M. Manley, brother of Mrs. J. Dromgould, left for the Black Hills last week.

There is some talk of removing the Masonic lodge to Dutton.

John Adams has moved into the house lately occupied by A. Boyd.

I am credibly informed that the Scott Act is strictly observed in our village. Our landlord believes in rendering unto Ceaser the things that are Ceaser's. Very little is said about the repeal of the Act. However, I would suggest that we give it a second term, as it has worked well, more especially for the past year or two.

The popularity of the ENTERPRISE is quite apparent, as it is eagerly sought after by many who formerly would not take time for its perusal. The circulation is rapidly increasing here.

P. Cameron is receiving his spring stock of general dry goods and his store now presents a very fine appearance. He reports trade brisk and satisfactory.

Iona.

McSherry Bros. are busy making up a large number of their new ploughs in order to meet the demand.

Sugar making is to hand and our farmers are kept busy. They claim to have had some excellent runs of sap this season.

The small-pox scare is about over in this neighborhood and the two that are sick in the Keillor family are doing as well as can be expected. The quarantine has been taken off the houses in this village in both townships. Every precaution was taken to stop the spread of the disease, and we are pleased to say that our town is free from all danger. Business is going on this week as before the plague, stores are open and mills are running as usual. Services will be held in the different churches next Sunday and public schools will re-open the following Monday.

Shedden.

The small-pox scare is about over. We had but one case in the village and it is not likely to spread any further. Business is returning to the village again.

School will not likely be re-opened before April 1st.

All of our citizens who ran away from the small-pox have returned except J. Marshall and family. We think James will return shortly.

Mr. Gilbert Stormes is dangerously ill.

Nearly every person you meet has a sore arm.

Dr. Howell vaccinated over 1,000 persons.

Iona Station.

Mr. A. Kerr has disposed of his fifty-acre farm on Hogg street to Henry and G. Robbins, consideration $2,700. Mr. Kerr intends to take a trip to the Northwest on a prospecting tour, with the intention of settling out there should the country suit him.

Rev. Mr. Kelso, Presbyterian minister, of Wallacetown, held prayer meeting at Mrs. Morrison's on Thursday night. A goodly number were present. The rev. gentleman intends holding these meetings every few weeks.

Messrs. Daniel and Duncan Graham are around again buying steers, having purchased several lots already. They report a large number for sale of a good quality. Dan. Graham expects to have over 20 head of his own feeding ready to ship by the Easter holidays. But for good, large steers our ex-councillor, Mr. Alex. McKillop, I think will take the cake again this year. He took the heaviest cattle to Dutton last year. Sandy against Dunwich.

It is currently reported that one of Mr. Wm. McLandress' sons had attended the Eustice dance, but such was not the case. Mr. McLandress, on learning of the illness of Mr. Keillor, at once made up his mind to remain at home and would not allow any of the family to go outside of his door-yard. Had those exposed been as careful and cautious as Mr. McLandress there would not have been any need of a sanitary inspector. He remained at home for nearly three weeks. The only way in which he or any of his family were exposed was that he had Mr. Keilor working for him a few days previous to his sickness.

Mr. McLandress is now on the road buying steers for the Buffalo market which he intends shipping soon.

The High School Football Club reorganized last night for the coming season. The following officers were elected: Dr. C. Conboy, B. A., Ph. D., hon. president; L. J. Willson, president; C. E. Knight, vice-president; J. R. Wilson, treasurer; B. Graham, secretary and captain; committee, C. E. Knight, B. Graham, A. E. Leitch, A. G. Graham and D. N. Graham.

Middlemiss.

Geo. H. Corneil received his papers to appear before Police Magistrate Noble in Melbourne on Friday, for a second violation of the Canada Temperance Act. After hearing the evidence of about 20 wtinesses, Mr. Noble was perfectly disgusted, as there were men called upon who were never in Mr. Corneil's house and are strictly temperate. The case was dismissed.

There is considerable talk in this neighborhood about small-pox although it has not yet come near our village. It was reported that some of Mr. A. C. Campbell's family in Southwold were down with it, but we are happy to learn that it is not true. Some of the family were sick, not with small-pox, but from the effects of being vaccinated.

Wm. Griffin, who was spending a month or two with his friends in Michigan, has returned home, word having been sent to him that his little boy was sick.

A number of our citizens are going to Mount Brydges to work on the new C. P. R. line.

Mr. Fred. Leslie has returned from the Dawn woods, looking quite shantified.

Mr. Alex. Batton is one of the happiest men in Ekfrid, cause, a dish washer.

On Sunday morning a fire broke out in the dwelling house of Jos. Miller, Longwoods road, completely destroying it. Cause supposed to be a defective stove pipe.

Mr. James Batton, our local cattle dealer, has started buying again. Fair prices are being paid.

Tyrconnel.

The snow has nearly all disappeared and the roads are drying very fast.

Fall wheat made a good appearance from under the snow, but the frosty nights and warm days are causing it to look very brown.

Wood bees are numerous. Farmers are getting their year's supply cut. There were four last week in this section. They are said to be hard on apple juice.

H. Liberty has again started his sawmill, making an average of about one thousand feet per day.

W. Whiteside has a valuable cow down with inflammation. Dr. Jas. Braddon in attendance.

A stranger arrived at Mr. W. Braddon's last week. He is going to stay.

Vaccination has been successfully performed on all those requiring it by Drs. Ling and Ruthven; also on some few by a resident doctor, with a match.

Good-Bye.

On Friday evening, March 15, the residence of Mr. Angus Leitch was besieged and taken possession of by a large company of his old friends and neighbors, numbering over a hundred, who had come to spend a few hours with him and his estimable lady and bid them both farewell—they being about to remove to Michigan, where Mr. Leitch has a farm. When the company was called to order a programme was placed in the hands of the chairman, Mr. R. Hine, who very briefly addressed the company, referring to the object of the gathering, viz., to give expression to kindly feeling and the high esteem with which they all regarded their neighbor, with whom they were so sorry to part. (Just here the whole company sang "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow.") The first on the programme was a song by Mr. J. Kerr, followed by a speech from Mr. J. McArthur; duet, Miss Love and Duncan Leitch; reading, Mrs. R. Hine; music, violin, A. McLean; recitation, Chas. Shaw; song, Misses Hood and Miss Love; after this the chairman thought they were all quite ready for the ladies to give them something to satisfy the wants of the inner man—which wants being very abundantly supplied, the chairman again called the company to order, read the accompanying address and Mr. J. McArthur presented a purse. The friends again sang "He's a Jolly Good Fellow." Mr. Leitch very feelingly replied for himself and Mrs. Leitch, who,he assured them, would remember with unalloyed pleasure (save for the parting) this kind manifestation of their friendship to him. Following is the address:

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Leitch:

Dear Friends,—Having heard that you are about to romove from our midst and take up your abode in another country, we could not resist the temptation to come and say to you both that your whole-souled good-heartedness, your hospitality and your willingness to be neighbors in every time of need have given you a very warm place in our hearts, and we do indeed sincerely regret that we are to lose you.

May your every undertaking be followed by that blessing that brings true prosperity. May you find friends as kind and true as we have found you.

Kindly accept this little gift. Do not forget your many friends in Dunwich, who will ever hold you and yours in kindest remembrance.

Trusting that He, the giver of all good gifts, may grant you health and strength, that you may have a long and happy life, and that you and we may meet in that land where good-byes are never spoken.

Signed on behalf of your friends,
James Kerr, John McArthur, Archibald McLean, Charles Shaw, Robert Hine.

As a pick-me-up after excessive exertion or exposure, Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine is grateful and comforting.

CHOW-CHOW.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to Nicholson, 177 McDougall Street New York.

For nettle rash, summer heat and general toilet purposes, use Low's Sulphur Soap.

Mr. Winks—Been west, eh? People out there are full of life and energy, I suppose? Mr. Minks— Yes, indeed; they have to be. "Always on a rush, eh?" "Yes, in cold weather. I just tell you, folks who depend on soft coal to keep warm where the thermometers go 20 degrees below zero, have to keep on a rush with coal scuttles or freeze."

An excess of animal food and a partial closing of the pores of the skin, during the winter months, cause the system to become filled with impurities. These can be removed and the blood purified and invigorated by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Price $1.

EIGHTY PER CENT. of the human race, according to a high authority, suffer from one or another form of blood taint. Never allow this latent evil to develop into serious disease while the blood can be kept pure and the system clean by proper precautions, such as using Burdock Blood Bitters, whenever any scrofulous diseases appear. No medicine equals B.B.B. as a blood cleanser.

Murderer--Yer honor, if yez don't moind, wud yez plaze change the day fer me execution? Sure it goes agin me conscience to be hung on Friday—a fasht day. Accommodating judge — With pleasure. I will appoint the Monday before.

TRY TO BENEFIT OTHERS.—"I had a very bad pain in my side, of which one bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil made a complete cure. I hope that this may be of some benefit to those who read it." A. R. T. Walker, 44½ High St., City. Haggard's Yellow Oil is a specific for all inflammatory pain.

THE LETTER THAT CAME from Mr. J. Hayden, 139 Chatham St., Montreal, says: "I was troubled for years with biliousness and liver complaint, and I never found any medicine to help me like Burdock Blood Bitters, in fact one bottle made a complete cure."

Stranger—I have an article here reviewing the Cleveland administration, and I — Bang! Managing editor—Is he hit? Small boy—Well, he's down. Managing editor—Put him with the others, and if he shows signs of life take away his article to keep him from coming in here again.

A FEEBLE FAILURE.—Many persons become feeble and fail in health from diseases of the blood, liver, kidneys and stomach when prompt use of Burdock Blood Bitters, the grand purifying and regulating tonic, would quickly regulate every bodily function and restore to perfect health.

Cigar dealer—Yes, I want a boy here. Have you had any experience? Youthful applicant—Lots. "Suppose I should mix up the price marks in these boxes, could you tell the good cigars from the bad ones?" "Easy 'nough." "How?" "The wust cigars is in the boxes wot's got the purtiest pictur's.

IMPORTANT TO WORKINGMEN.—Artizans, mechanics and laboring men are liable to sudden accidents and injuries, as well as painful cords, stiff joints and lameness. To all thus troubled we would recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the handy and reliable pain cure for outward and internal use.

Business man (Chicago)—Where is Brown? Clerk—Just stepped over to the tailor's to see about a new overcoat. Business man—Where is Jones? "Just stepped over to the divorce court to see about getting a new wife."

Some symptoms of worms are:—Fever, colic, variable appetite, restlessness, weakness and convulsions. The unfailing remedy is Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

A man in Ohio, who was acquitted on a charge of murder on the ground of insanity, now resists incarceration in an asylum, claiming that he was merely "playing off." How this curious plea will be regarded remains to be seen, but as a specimen of "gall" it is probably unprecedented.

A LIFE OF EASE.—Miss Lizzie Ratcliffe, writsng from Falkirk, Ont., says: "I had such a cough I could not sleep and was fast going into consumption; I tried everything I could hear of without relief, but when I got Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam I soon got ease. It is the best medicine I ever tried." Lizzie Ratcliffe, Falkirk, Ont.

IMPORTANT AUCTION SALE

of valuable farms in the

TOWNSHIP OF DUNWICH, ELGIN COUNTY,

Being the J. M. Lodge farms, at

M'INTYRE'S HOTEL, IN DUTTON,

—ON—

Wednesday, 3rd April, 1889,

AT 1 P. M.

I. The south-west half of lot 22, concession A, 100 acres.

II. The south-east corner of the east half of said lot 22, concession A, about 16½ acres.

III. The south-east half of lot 23, concession A, 100 acres.

IV. The south-east half of lot 21, in the 5th concession, north of concession A, 100 acres.

V. The north-east half of the north-west half of said lot 21, in the 5th concession, north of concession A, 50 acres.

VI. The north-west half of lot 9, in the 6th concession, 100 acres.

The property will be sold in separate parcels.

For particulars see posters or apply to

CRONYN & BETTS,
Vendor's Solicitors,
London,
or to
L. W. MCINTYRE, Auctioneer, Wallacetown.

Horse For Sale.

BROWN MARE, 4 years old, in foal to Nobleman, stands 16 hands high, weighs 1,100 to 1,200 pounds, sound and good mover. Enquire at WHITE'S HARDWARE, Dutton. 7-3-5

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM
CURES COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, ETC.

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

DR. FOWLER'S
SCHOLERA
DIARRHŒA
EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
Cholera Morbus
COLIC and CRAMPS
DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

THE CORNER DRUG STORE.

R. A. KIRKLAND

—KEEPS—

A COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS, CHEMICALS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
HORSE MEDICINES,
DYESTUFFS OF ALL KINDS,
TRUSSES AND SHOULDER BRACES, ETC.

Family Recipes and Physician's Prescriptions carefully compounded.

The Best and Purest

VACCINE POINTS

Kept in stock.

A CALL SOLICITED.

R. A. KIRKLAND,

Cor. of Main and Shackleton Sts., Dutton.

NOTICE

Is hereby given to medical men and the public generally that all cases of contagious diseases in this Municipality are to be promptly reported to Mr. A. J. Leitch, Chairman of the Board of Health.

By order of the Board,
D. C. CLAY, Secretary.

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888.

HAGYARDS YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults

STALLION FOR SALE.

A TWO-YEAR-OLD KING HADDO Colt, coming three. For further particulars apply to JOHN MCCALLUM, Nancy street, Dutton. 3-14-4

Luxuriant Hair

Can only be preserved by keeping the scalp clean, cool, and free from dandruff, and the body in a healthful condition. The great popularity of **Ayer's Hair Vigor** is due to the fact that it cleanses the scalp, promotes the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out, and gives it that soft and silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.

Frederick Hardy, of Roxbury, Mass., a gentleman fifty years of age, was fast losing his hair, and what remained was growing gray. After trying various dressings with no effect, he commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "It stopped the falling out," he writes; "and, to my great surprise, converted my white hair (without staining the scalp) to *the same shade of brown* it had when I was 25 years of age."

Ten Years Younger.

Mrs. Mary Montgomery, of Boston, writes: "For years, I was compelled to wear a dress cap to conceal a bald spot on the crown of my head; but now I gladly lay the cap aside, for your Hair Vigor is bringing out a new growth. I could hardly trust my senses when I first found my hair growing; but there it is, and I am delighted. *I look ten years younger.*"

A similar result attended the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor by Mrs. O. O. Prescott, of Charlestown, Mass., Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington, Vt., Mrs. J. J. Barton, of Bangor, Me., and numerous others.

The loss of hair may be owing to impurity of the blood or derangement of the stomach and liver, in which case, a course of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** or of **Ayer's Pills**, in connection with the **Vigor**, may be necessary to give health and tone to all the functions of the body. At the same time, it cannot be too strongly urged that none of these remedies can do much good without a persevering trial and strict attention to cleanly and temperate habits.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

COME

In and see the bargains we are offering in Plows from $12 to $65, complete; in Pumps from $6.50 to $17, complete; in Cutters from $12 to $65, complete.

AND

Examine our stock of Plow, Harrow, Rake, Drill, Cultivator, and other repairs which are kept constantly on hand

SEE

The bargains we offer in Buggies, Democrats and Sleighs.

US

And be convinced that we sell nothing but the best of Binders, Mowers, Harrows, Cultivators, Hay Forks, Slings and Load Lifters.

OUR SPECIALTIES

Are Binding Twine, Garden Seeds, Implements and Machine Oils.

SIFTON BROS.,
DUTTON.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

GOLD CRAZY CALIFORNIA!

A Big Discovery to the South of San Diego.

EVERYBODY RUSHING TO THE MINES.

A special despatch from Los Angeles, Cal., dated March 7th, says: The gold discoveries in Lower California have created intense excitement in every town in the southern part of the State. The Santa Clara district, where the crowds are rushing, is 150 miles south of San Diego and 40 miles west of Euznada. All along the line thousands are en route to the fields. At San Diego the streets are filled with strangers outfitting for the mines and with waggons and pack mules loaded with miners' outfits. An average of 600 men a day have left for the mines for the last four days, and yesterday the number was much larger. Waiters at the hotels and restaurants have largely left, and two-thirds of the force on the Cuyamaca Railroad are gone. The best indications regarding the value of the mines are that no one has returned except to replenish "grub stakes." The telegraphers have also joined the prospectors. James Kerrane, of Los Angeles, returned from the camp last night. He said: There are already over 1,000 men on the ground. The stuff brought out is placer gold and light and flakey. The valley in which the mine was discovered has three well defined gold quartz lodes. They descend from the mountains above in separate gulches. The gulch to the north is the one in which the greatest find has been made. Above are to be found croppings of slate and porphyry. A tracing has been made of one lode, 1,400 feet from the upper side of the valley into the mountains. At present in the valley four dry washers are located, only one of which is in operation. A great many rockers and ground sluices are being worked. The dirt is easily handled and the richest of returns are had in some instances. I saw one man who had knocked out $200 in four hours. But above all things the prices of provisions are simply outrageous. I paid $5 for a 50 pound sack of flour, $3 50 for a 10 pound sack of oatmeal, and drinks are two bits a piece. San Diego has about gone in a body to the gold country. Four telegrams have been received in this city requesting that hotel waiters be sent at once to San Diego, as none could be had there at any price. The guests were left to get their own meals out of the kitchen for one entire day.

A despatch direct from the camp says: New arrivals poured in in a constant stream to-day. A company of Mexican rural guards arrived this morning and the commandant put the camp under martial law and disarmed every one, the arms to be returned when they leave the camp. I have seen to-day over $20,000 in dust and nuggets. Few take the trouble to wash, simply dig hard pan and pick out the grains and nuggets with a horn spoon. I believe many paying quartz leads will be worked. One lode can be traced 1,400 feet up the mountain. In washing, the dirt is easily handled, as the gold is light and flakey. Reports of a large find at Real Del, Castello, just came in this evening. The camp is wild over the find of a Mexican named Jesus Roselle. He came yesterday morning and took a claim. This evening his clean up weighs $1,350. The camp is orderly; there are ruffians, but all work. Teams ply regularly between Ensenada and here; the charge is $50 each. Provisions are scarce; flour sells at $40 a sack and everything in the same proportion. Large stocks of goods are reported on the road. Five women have arrived and are now working neighboring claims and doing well. The nights are cold. There are a few dug-outs, but no one is willing to stop work to build shelter. The whole camp sleeps on the ground. There are 1,500 people and more are coming every hour.

A MISERABLE END.

Young Man Poisons Himself to Escape the Consequences of His Crime.

A last (Thursday) night's Lansing, Mich., despatch says: Edward M. Marietta, a Lansing man, decoyed from Canada to Detroit yesterday by means of a letter which the officers induced Mrs. Emma Parker to write, and who was wanted here for criminally assaulting a 9-year-old girl named Kettie Hedges, was brought home dead by Deputy Sheriff Cook last night. Marietta induced his brother-in-law to bail him for the offence against the Hedges girl, and last week fled to Canada on money furnished by Mrs. Parker, who was to join him later. She was shadowed to Detroit on Monday and there arrested. An officer induced her to send a letter to Marietta at Chatham, telling him she was ill in Detroit, and afterward telephoned him to cross the river. He was arrested as he stepped off the ferry boat. The officer started for home with both his prisoners on the train last evening. When half an hour's ride from Detroit Marietta remarked that he did not feel well. A drink of water seemed to revive him, but in a few moments he again complained of illness, which was not so readily relieved. Suddenly his limbs stiffened out, and he then confessed that just before leaving Detroit he swallowed a dose of strychnine, purchased in Windsor for that purpose if arrested. He grew rapidly worse, experiencing convulsions frightful to witness, and died shortly before the train reached Plymouth. Marietta was 26 years old, and leaves a young wife.

A Clergyman Deposed.

At the Ash Wednesday service of Trinity Church Bishop Coxe deposed from the ministry of this Episcopal diocese the Rev. Sidney Wilbur. This action is taken in carrying into effect the verdict of the Ecclesiastical Court, which found Wilbur guilty of not only violations of the canon laws, but gross immorality. Wilbur was called three times by the Bishop, but did not appear. He was formerly rector at Suspension Bridge, but is now supposed to be in Florida. His name was connected with a scandal two years ago.—*Buffalo Courier.*

A Happy Couple.

Wife—What a happy looking couple those two are! I wonder how long they've been married.

Husband—Oh, I guess they're only engaged.

HOW HE GOT A MOTHER-IN-LAW.

Young Nunan Sought and Found the Long Missing Mother of His Betrothed.

A New Haven despatch says: In the quiet wedding in the little village of Terryville, Litchfield County, this afternoon, of Thomas E. Nunan, a reporter for the New Haven *Morning News*, and Jennie Hart, the adopted daughter of J. T. Hart, a wealthy resident of Kensington, culminates in a love story in which a search for the mother of the bride was an important episode.

In South Coventry, in 1876, a Mr. Hayden died, and his wife, left destitute, had to go to the poor-house. Their 6-year-old daughter was adopted by Mr. Hart from an orphans' home in Boston, in which she had been placed by her grandfather. Mother and daughter had not since heard of each other. Mr. Hart subsequently died and left part of his estate to his adopted daughter, who took the name of Jennie Hart. She went to reside, in 1885, with James Woodruff, a brother-in-law of Mr. Hart, at Terryville.

Here she met young Nunan, who then conducted the Terryville *Eagle*. The paper had but a brief existence, and when Nunan deserted the *Eagle's* nest he decided while looking for a position to try and find the mother of Miss Hart, to whom he had become attached. He knew only that the daughter had been taken from Boston and her name had been Hayden.

A visit to most of the institutions was made in vain before Nunan struck the Little Wanderer's Home on Baldwin place. Here it was said the rules forbade giving information, as in a majority of cases it was well that such children should not know who their parents were. It was subsequently found, however, that she had been received from South Coventry in 1876, and thither the reporter went. This village was next visited, and a long search resulted in finding the mother at Rockville. She had married again, and had three children by her second husband, George Eldridge. But she had to continue working in the mill at that place.

The mother was overjoyed to learn of her long lost daughter. She, too, had sought fruitlessly for her offspring with a photograph of her taken when very young. It was shown to many, but none had seen the lost one.

Nunan in executive session told his intended bride of having found her mother. They went next day to Rockville and visited the mill where her mother was working. An affecting scene followed when the mother was called out into the office. Soon after the Eldridge children were caressed by a sister whom they had never seen before, and the sister, besides her mother, found relatives of whom she had never heard.

The intimacy has been maintained, and the young man received the mother's blessing when he led to the altar the daughter whose hand he had earned by the long search.

STUCK TILL HE DIED.

The Horrible Death of a Man who Fell from a Charleston Dock.

A Charleston, N.C., despatch says: John D. Wrede, a drummer for a commission house in this city, met a horrible death the other night. He left his home at about 9 o'clock, and was not heard from till the next day, when his body was found in the mud at Hunter's dock, on the eastern water front. The body was buried in the mud up to the arms, which were extended. It is supposed that he fell from the wharf into the dock, and while trying to extricate himself sank so deep in the mud as to be unable to get out. At that hour, 10 p.m., the tide was low, and at high tide there is not over three feet of water over the spot where he perished. He must have been slowly drowned by the rising tide. There are residences within 100 yards of the place where he was found, but his cries were unheeded. He must have been alive for four hours before the tide reached his mouth and drowned him. Wrede is the fourth victim who has perished there in the same way.

A Baby Farmer Sentenced.

In the High Court of Justiciary, Edinburgh, on Monday, Jessie King, or Macpherson, was tried on a charge of murdering, at different times during last year and the previous year, three babies entrusted to her to bring up. King in her declaration admitted suffocating the children, with each of whom she had received a premium, but when placed at the bar she denied the crimes. One charge was withdrawn, and as the jury returned a unanimous verdict of guilty on the other two charges, prisoner was condemned to death on 11th March. On hearing the sentence the prisoner almost fainted, and was carried downstairs by a policeman, and was heard moaning by the people in the court. She afterwards exclaimed to the Police Inspector, "Oh, to be hanged! What a death!" adding that she expected only eighteen months' or two years' imprisonment.—*Trowbridge Chronicle, Feb. 28th.*

Heroine or Fool?

Miss Lowe, a pretty 17-year-old girl of Latonia, Pa., eloped from hat place on Monday with Frank Forsyth, a man who had lost both legs above the knees. girl had to push the wheeled chair in her lover navigates. They reached M Keesport on Tuesday, and there successfully eluded the officers who were after them.

A Remarkable Man.

Wife (coming home from church)—Mr. Goodman is certainly a remarkable man.

Husband—Why do you think so?

Wife—Because he only returned from Europe last week and he didn't begin his sermon with the remark, "When I was in so-and-so."

A Ghost Layer.

First Wife—Why did you have your husband cremated?

Second Wife—He swore he would haunt me. Now let him haunt.

An Antelope in a Fix.

An antelope was found frozen to a block of ice at the mouth of Casper Creek the other day. He had evidently slipped and fallen while crossing the stream, and when discovered was sitting upon his haunches waiting for the June thaw.—*Casper, Wyoming, Mail.*

THEY DIED TOGETHER.

Extraordinary Double Suicide of Two Young English Girls.

AFRAID OF A SEVERE SCOLDING,

They Tie Themselves Together and Drown in Each Other's Arms.

(London Edition of the N. Y. Herald.)

Two girls tied themselves together and drowned themselves in the Birmingham Canal on Sunday night. The particulars of the tragedy are without parallel in the annals of self-destruction. The pathos of the case and the insignificance of the events which led the unfortunate girls to do away with themselves are circumstances which would be regarded as the wildest flights of fancy if narrated in the pages of some latter-day romance. The two girls were mere children. Their names were Sarah Ann Ward and Elizabeth Wylde, 17 and 16 years of age respectively; and, as far as can be learned, they were both of excellent character. Both were domestic servants, both were employed in the same house, both started out for a holiday on Sunday forenoon without a cloud to shadow their prospects of enjoying themselves. The next morning their dead bodies were dragged out of the sluggish waters of the Birmingham Canal, where they had drowned themselves together but a few hours before. When found the two bodies were tied together with a red woollen wrap, and the arms of each were entwined around the other as though they had

DIED IN A FOND EMBRACE,

which never loosened even when the cold waters closed over them and hushed their stifled gasps in death. From the evidence given at the inquest it seems that the girls were driven to their mutual death through fear of being reprimanded by their employer. They got leave only to stay out until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, but when it came to 8 o'clock and they had not yet returned to their home, they seemed to have become terrified at the possible consequences and decided not to go back at all. What foolish ideas got into their childish imaginations, and what thoughts terrified them all through the Sabbath evening, no one will ever know. When they were last seen they were trying to put a bold face on the awful intentions they had already conceived, and the girl Wylde laughed as she told a boy friend of hers that she was going to do away with herself in the canal. No one saw them alive after a quarter past 9 o'clock. No one heard of them again until their bodies were taken from the canal next morning.

James Amphlett, a horse driver employed at the East Cannock colliery, stated at the inquest that he had been "keeping company" with Sarah Ward for six months back. On Sunday evening he went to the Salvation Army barracks at Hednesford, with a friend of his named Lloyd, and there saw the two girls. They were outside the barracks then, but later they went in and attended the service, where he afterwards again saw them. At 8 o'clock he saw them again, and they talked together for a while; and then the girls told him how it was that they should have been home at 4, and were now

AFRAID TO RETURN.

They then turned away and began whispering to each other. Amphlett listened, and overheard the girl Ward saying, "We will tie ourselves together;" but at the time he could not understand what they meant. The girls then went down the street towards Hednesford station, and Amphlett went off in an opposite direction altogether. About an hour later Amphlett and Lloyd were returning to their home when they again met the two girls. Lloyd went home and Amphlett remained with the girls for a while, endeavoring to persuade them to go home, but his attempts were fruitless.

"Why won't you go?" he asked.

"Because they will begin reprimanding us," explained the girls.

"Well, what do you mean to do?"

"Make away with ourselves in the canal," answered Elizabeth Wylde, with a laugh, and Amphlett went away thinking the girls were only jesting.

He went and asked his friend Lloyd what he thought of the matter, however; but Lloyd took his view of the case, and said the girls were too sensible for anything wrong to happen them.

And so Amphlett went home and forgot about the girl he had been "keeping company with" for the last six months, and apparently forgot all about her child companion too. And the next morning, when the canal boatmen were dragging their slow boats up the sluggish waterway, they found the two girls slimy and cold and dead, tied together with a red woollen wrapper, and embracing each other as though embraces were felt by the dead.

Another Martyr of the "Christian Science" Humbug.

Mrs. Mary C. Edwards, who has just died in Syracuse, N. Y., was a believer in the Christian Science doctrine, and herself professed to effect cures through the agency of faith. About six weeks ago she went to Utica to treat a patient. While on her way to the cars to return home she fell and broke her hip. She was immediately brought here, and two physicians were called in and reduced the fracture. Then the Christian Scientists took charge of the case, the patient being attended by Mrs. Ellen E. Cross, principal of the Academy of Christian Science in this city, and another disciple of the school. Mrs. Edwards grew worse, and regular physicians were again called, but they could not save her life. They say that their failure was due to the interference of the Christian Science people. The "Scientists" say they could not save the woman's life for the reason that she did not have sufficient faith herself when the crisis came.—*Syracuse Cor. New Sun.*

—Strawberries are selling in Boston at 40 cents a box.

To take ink out of linen, dip the ink spot in pure melted tallow; then wash out the tallow and the ink will come out with it. This is unfailing.

Empire and Directoire costumes are in a measure responsible for Fashion's decree in favor of a return this spring to artificial flowers as dress ornaments.

MISTRESS OF THE SEAS.

Tremendous Increase Proposed to the British Navy—Fighting Charlie Wants More—The Radicals to Oppose the Increase.

A London cable says: In the House of Commons yesterday Lord George Hamilton, First Lord of the Admiralty, stated that the Government proposed to build eight first-class men of war, of 14,000 tons each, and two of 9,000 tons, nine first-class cruisers, twenty-nine smaller cruisers, four of the Pandora type of cruisers, and eighteen of the sharpshooter type of torpedo vessels. The total tonnage of all these vessels will be 318,000, and the total cost £21,500,000. Lord George asked that £10,000,000 be appropriated from the consolidated fund for the proposed increase of the navy, and that the remainder of the sum required be provided for in the ordinary estimates. He promised that the Admiralty's programme would be executed within four and a-half years. Lord George did not think the proposed increase would induce other nations to attempt to rival England in naval strength, because England had refrained from military rivalry. He did not believe that any other power was capable of executing such an extensive programme in so short a time.

Lord Charles Beresford complained that the Government gave no real reason why just so many ships, no more and no less, should be built. He gave notice of an amendment, declaring that England's naval strength ought to be equal to the navies of France and any other great power combined.

The Radicals will oppose every stage of the legislation connected with Lord George Hamilton's scheme. It is expected Mr. Gladstone will lead the Opposition attack on the Government.

Professor Blackie on the Covenanters.

Emeritus Professor Blackie lectured, the other evening, on the Scottish Covenanters in Dean Free Church, Edinburgh. At the outset he remarked that he did not think the Covenanters got fair play in public estimation; perhaps they got this in Free Church estimation, but he was not a Free Churchman; he was only a lover of all good men. He gave his right hand to the Established Church, his left to the Free, and his heart to both. He did not see much difference between the two denominations, or he should not have been there on that occasion. Proceeding with his address—the period covered dating from 1560 to 1688—he laid down three propositions: (1) The Scottish nation, as a nation, was essentially Presbyterian; (2) Every distinct people had a right to a national conscience. That was indisputable; let them deny it if they dared. (3) The Church was an ethical association or a spiritual brotherhood, over which the State or secular power had no authority—none at all; and any interference of the State in the administration or regulation of the Church was an act of usurpation and wrong, which justified resistance and repulsion on the part of the offended conscience of the spiritual brotherhood. He afterwards touched briefly on the leading events of the period indicated, eliciting a good deal of laughter by his reference to the famous incident witnessed in St. Giles' on the introduction of the liturgy. He suggested that they should kiss the memorial brass which marked the spot from which the stool was thrown at the Dean, and asked "three cheers" for Jenny Geddes, whom he characterised as the first Covenanter. (Applause).

A Highlander's Adventure.

A person arrayed in full Highland costume caused terrible commotion in a railway carriage in the Perrache station, near Lyons, yesterday. Two ladies who were in the carriage shrieked as they saw the awful spectacle presented by the entry into their compartment of a man without pantaloons. The Highlander, who was on his way to Nice, nevertheless took his seat with Caledonian coolness, whereupon the ladies screamed the louder. It was in vain that the apparition in the garb of old Gaul apologized and explained the situation in bad French, and equally futile were the efforts of the station-master, who assured the ladies that the gentleman with the dirk, the sporran, and the tartan accessories or properties was perfectly harmless. "You don't run the shadow of a risk, Mesdames," insisted the station-master in his blandest tones. "The gentleman comes from a country where the men wear petticoats and do not wear trousers." Despite everything, however, which was said in order to calm their apprehensions, the over-timid lady travellers had to be placed in a carriage at a safe distance from that in which the Caledonian, stern and wild, had taken up his position.—*Paris Despatch to the London Daily Telegraph.*

Derivation of Familiar Words.

The dollar was the German thaler.

The guinea was first made in Guinea.

The florin was first made in Florence.

The mark was stamped with the lion of St. Mark.

Sandwiches were first made by Lord Sandwich.

Electricity, from "electron," amber, from which it was discovered.

Superstition, that which lingers after an opinion has been exploded.

Blue is of uncertain origin, probably from the German for "lead."

Yellow comes from the trees with reference to their autumn foliage.

Green is from the same root as "greno," referring to the trees and vegetation.

Influenza, so named because the epidemic was supposed to have been caused by the planets.

Magenta, a red or crimson dye derived from aniline, first brought into use near Magenta, Italy.

Rose, pink, velvet, copper, bronze, orange, lemon, hazel, chestnut, ochre, ash, from objects in nature.

Concurrent Facts.

Teacher—In what part of the human frame is the liver?

Boy—Right in the middle—the bacon is on the other side.

Visiting foreigner—My man, why is all this dirt heaped up semi-periodically on the streets? Laborer—It's clanin' the streets we are, sor. Foreigner—But why don't they haul it off instead of leaving it to be scattered and scraped up again? Laborer—Git out wid yez! Ye'd be afther takin' the bread out of a poor laborin' man's mouth.

Somebody, Long Ago.

"Here lyeth" somebody—name unknown,
For the creeping moss half covers the stone,
"She died"—bend down, you can read the date—
"In seventeen hundred and eighty-eight."
That was a hundred years ago,
And of "Somebody" what do we know?

"Somebody" once had a place in life,
Played her part in its peace and strife,
Had her share in its hopes and fears,
And tasted love with its smiles and tears,
But she careth little, methinks, to-day,
If the long-past hours were of gold or gray.

Somebody died—we know not how;
It matters little to Somebody now
If dear ones bent o'er her dying bed,
Or lone and friendless her spirit fled.
Somebody's sleep is calm and still
In the little kirkyard below the hill.

The sun has shone, and the winds have wailed,
The roses above her glowed and paled,
And the dewdrops glittered like angels' tears,
Night and morn for a hundred years;
And she heeds not question, or praise or blame,
And God remembers Somebody's name.

Alack-a-Day.

SHE.

I'll pass him by with a distant bow,
Though it break my heart to do it.
I never loved him then, but now
I would I had never answered no.
But pride will not let me tell him so,
And modesty would rue it.
No tell-tale blush shall mount my cheek,
No glance escape my eye;
But with throbbing heart that burns to speak
I'll coldly pass him by.

HE.

I'll pass her by with a careless bow;
She'll surely misconstrue it.
And think that I have forgotten how
I loved her once a year ago;
She jilted me when I told her so,
Nor sighed that she must do it;
And again my fate at her feet I'd seek,
But her glance is cold and shy;
I love her still, but I dare not speak;
I'll coldly pass her by.

Is Marriage a Failure?

All speaking—
"We take this opportunity to mention,
That marriage is a glorious success,
And beg to call your serious attention
Unto the proofs before you in full dress."

Papa—
"I'd not be single—even for a minute;
Before we form a matrimonial trust
You'd better seek a loving heart and win it."
The children (earnestly)—"You must!"

Mamma—
"We wouldn't part with any of our treasures
For all the wealth that Monte Christo knew;
They halve our pains and double all our pleasures."
The treasures (vociferously)—"We do!"

Papa—
"Though all I earn goes for their food and dressing,
Without a penny left on me to lay,
We hail each little stranger as a blessing."
The blessings (excitedly)—"Hoo-ray!"

Mamma—
"It's only when the blood in anger bubbles,
Producing what they call a 'family jar,'
That we regard our tots as being troubles."
The troubles (demurely)—"We are!"

Papa—
"We're casting new our bread upon the waters,
Which is a good investment. When we're gray
We'll live in clover on our married daughters.'
The daughters (vigorously)—You may!"

Mamma—
"In spite of spankings when they are unruly,
And ipecac and castor oil they get,
We know our darlings love us very truly."
The darlings (lovingly)—"You bet!"

Papa—
"We've built a home made sacred by a mother;
We've got more joys than single people know
We love and cherish tenderly each other."
Grand chorus (emphatically)—"That's so."

A GLOOMY PROSPECT.

When the spring is nearing,
And skies are clearing,
And love in the heart of youth and maid
A nest is making,
And flowers are waking,
And the birds return to the grove and gla

When the brooks are flowing,
And the grass is growing,
And the warm winds blowing over greening leas
And the woods canorous
With the bluebirds' chorus,
And the buds appear on the cherry trees;

Then the housewife musters
Her mops and dusters,
And ties a towel round her head and chin,
And the husband humble,
Who dare not grumble,
Well knows spring cleaning will soon begin.

At night returning,
For quiet yearning,
He finds his wife in a tattered gown,
No supper waiting
And—how aggravating—
His home, poor man, turned upside down.

Longfellow's Maiden,

who is—

"Standing, with reluctant feet,
Where the brook and river meet,
Womanhood and childhood fleet!"

is a type of thousands of young girls who are emerging from the chrysalis stage of their existence, as they enter upon their "teens." Nervous, excitable, irritable, stirred by strange, unknowable forces within them, each a mystery unto herself, our girls need the tenderest care, the most loving, patient oversight, and the aid of Dr. Pierc Favorite Prescription, to safely carr them through this period, during whic n too many lives, alas, are sown the seeds of distressing forms of diseases peculiar to the female sex. But this boon to womankind will prevent all such diseases, or cure them if they have already seized a victim. Woman owes it to herself, to her family, and to her social station, to be well and strong. Let her then not neglect the sure means of cure. "Favorite Prescription" is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skilful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system.

A Point in Western Etiquette.

He—Will you marry me? She—Wait a minute. (Exit). (Reappearing with a shotgun)—Hold up your hands! Higher yet I am sorry to say, Mr. Brown, that I can only be a sister to you. You must pardon my seemingly rude conduct, but so many young women are getting killed nowadays by rejected suitors that I thought a little precaution would not be out of place.—*Terre Haute Express.*

Maggie Watson, of Cincinnati, who died there a short time since, left a clause in her will which read as follows: "It is my will that the two china dogs now in my room be each separately put in a box with glass fronts, both alike, and one placed on my dear husband's grave, at Spring Grove, and the other on my grave, and all to be paid for out of the money I leave."

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Women Look Handsome in Fashionable Mirrors.

CURIOSITIES OF THE FASHIONS.

Interesting Notes on the Prospective Spring Styles.

(Cousin Kate's Weekly Budget.)

Remarkable Mirrors.

"It is true," said a dealer in mirrors to a writer in the New York *Graphic*, "that none of us know exactly what manner of men we are. The mirror does not enable us to see our outer selves as others see us. Only the finest mirrors approach perfection of surface. The best are made of plate glass, but if you happen to look into a large mirror you discover that the straight lines and right angles of a room appear all awry. The reflection most nearly true to the object reflected is obtained perhaps from a hand mirror made of plate glass or from a metallic mirror of moderate size. Great pains are taken to secure a true surface in plate glass, but few mirrors long in use have a surface in a single plane. A slight defect distorts the image. I have seen homely women look almost handsome in a mirror by reason of a defect in the surface that remedied a bad feature. It is not difficult to sell such mirrors to ladies who need a flatterer near at hand.

"Here is a mirror that illustrates what I have said," continued the dealer, taking down a circular glass enclosed in a stout frame which was provided with a handle. The listener, looking in, beheld an odd distortion of his own features. One eye appeared higher than the other, one cheek bulged as if swoollen with toothache, and the whole countenance was caricatured.

"Look steadily for a minute," said the dealer, and he began to turn the mirror slowly. As he did so the features reflected engaged in a sort of kaleidoscopic dance. For no two seconds was the face the same. While this was going on the eyes of the gazer felt as if they were being twisted out of their sockets and before the mirror had made a full revolution the performance had become very painful.

"Feels odd, doesn't it?" said the dealer. "Now, that mirror is a scientific toy. Its surface is cast purposely in several planes. One eye is reflected in one plane, the other in a different one, and the bulging cheek in still another. The pain to the eyes was caused by the effort to adjust the vision to the constant change of plane presented by the revolution of the mirror."

Fugacious Scissors.

The apparently fugacious habit of scissors have been noticed since the earliest historic period. They disappear with a celerity and secrecy wholly without parallel in the history of lost objects. A woman is sewing and has a pair of scissors in her lap. She uses them, say, twice, and each time drops them in her lap. The third time she wishes to use them she cannot find them. Though she searches her lap, her dress, her hair and the floor thoroughly, she cannot find the slightest trace of the missing scissors, and thereafter they are never again seen by mortal eyes. Or let us say that a woman, in the very act of using a pair of scissors, is called from her work. She places the scissors carefully in her work basket, goes out, locking the door of the room after her, and returns in 10 or 15 minutes to find her scissors gone. What is more remarkable about the disappearance of scissors is that, once having disappeared, they are never again found. You may lose a tack hammer or a comb, but sooner or later you find the missing article behind some piece of furniture, but the pair of scissors once lost is lost forever. There is scarcely a case on record of the final recovery of a pair of scissors that has been missed and has not been found within the next five minutes.

An Eider-Down Evening Wrap.

A pretty and expensive evening wrap is made of eider down. The colors in which this material comes afford a wide range for the fancy, and a light lining of satin merveilleux surah or taffeta silk of some contrasting color makes such a sorti de bal gay enough. The ribbons that tie at the throat should be of the color or colors of the eider-down flannel, for this fabric comes sometimes in stripes and figures of contrasting or harmonizing hues.

The Heavy Skirt.

The ladies who declaim against heavy skirts may as well step to the front again. The new accordion-plaited skirts are from seven to eight yards wide before they are made. That is to say, they will require about ten breadths of single-width material. This is more than would be needed for the ordinary skirt and overdress, concerning which fearful things have been said. London dressmakers prefer kilt plaits, artfully gored at the top, and so made that only twice the width of the skirt-lining is needed for them.

Early Spring Styles.

Soft gray and shell pink will be a favorite combination for spring toilets.

Spring mufflers are handsomely made in combinations of black and steel gray.

Among new ball dress fabrics are to be seen ribbon-striped nets and gauzes.

Bonnet pins are larger than formerly and show many patterns of which many are floral in design.

Novel hues in strawberry, old rose, raspberry, mahogany and rosewood are promised for the spring.

Lenten toilets severely plain and ecclesiastical, but very becoming, are to be seen in the modestes' shops.

Golden brown will probably be the leading fashionable color. Another stylish hue is golden terra cotta or "etrasque."

Yachting shoes for ladies may be seen in maroon leather with white heels, or in white kid with scarlet heels. They are very smart in appearance.

For "second" mourning silver-shot black silks are novel and quite effective. They will be trimmed with jet and silver galloons or cut-steel passementerie.

Parisian women carry the expensiveness and elegance of their underclothing to excess. Over chemises of cambric and Valenciennes lace are worn corsets of satin—black or red—for daytime; white, cream or pale pink for evening. Under-petticoats match the corsets and are trimmed with lace.

For and About the Fair Sex.

Blessed with beauteous wives.
—*Richard III., V., 3.*

A New York city woman has been sent to the penitentiary for six months for beating her husband!

British women are protesting against the manner in which the waltz is overwhelming and suppressing all other dances.

Of the fifteen students sent by the Government of Siam to receive professional training in England, four are young women.

New York society must be getting economical when Mrs. Astor declares that if the price of her box at the opera is raised above $3,000 she will decline to keep it.

Mrs. Mona Caird, the famous author of "Is Marriage a Failure" discussion, is described as a handsome brunette, tall and graceful, with fine eyes and a very sprightly expression, the very opposite of the conventional idea of the clever woman.

A lady who is well informed with regard to Mrs. Cleveland says she is very anxious to throw off the courtly style of the White House and go out once more among the girls, free, easy and untrammeled.

At Ella Wheeler Wilcox's last "At home," on Sunday afternoon, in New York, the poetess was togged out in a Josephine dress of white satin, cut away below line that Rose Cleveland defined. But figure is very, very pretty, and her neck and shoulders are studies in nature's satin.

The old English names are now given t the small women of the nursery. Dorothy, Cynthia, Barbara, Anne, Elizabeth and Katharine have succeeded the Mays, Coras, Mauds, Daisies and Carries that obtained so long. For this the whole Dominion should be thankful.

At Kansas City on Monday Recorder Porter fined Mrs. Elizabeth Ryan $10 for wearing a suit of her late husband's clothes. The poor widow felt lonesome and wanted something like a man around to scare off the tramps.

Experimental Work for Farmers.

The members of the Experimental Union are endeavoring to introduce a system of practical experiments, in which they solicit the co-operation of the farming community. The object is to inaugurate such experimental work as will be valuable to every farmer in the Province. These experiments are intended to be such as can be carried out by almost every farmer, with but little trouble or expense. The following are the experiments chosen for this year, and the systems for carrying them on:

1. A continuation of the experiments of 1888 on the same plots, without further application of fertilizers.

2. A test of superphospate, dried blood, farmyard manure, and no manure with oats.

3. A comparison of the different systems of raising fodder corn.

The first is only to be undertaken by those who experimented with fertilizers in 1888; the second is to ascertain the value of some of our quick-acting and best known fertilizers. This experiment will prove especially valuable to small farms, grain and truck farms. The third, the shortage of pasture and increased use of supplemental crops impresses upon us the need of the best methods of raising fodder for summer and winter use. With this object in view the experiment with corn was planned.

Other experiments are being arranged in stock feeding, dairying, horticulture and bee-keeping by different committees.

We solicit the help of farmers in this work, and would ask them to apply to Mr. C. A. Zavitz, Secretary of the experiments, O.A.C., Guelph, for further information. Our means being limited, those who apply first will be supplied with experimental material. The result of the work should well repay each one who takes part in it.—EXPERIMENTAL COMMITTEE ON GRAINS AND FERTILIZERS.

Things Worth Knowing.

For a sore throat cut slices of boneless bacon, pepper thickly, and tie around the throat with a flannel cloth.

When stung by a bee or wasp, make a paste of common earth and water, put on the place at once and cover with a cloth.

When a felon first begins to make its appearance take a lemon, cut off one end, put the finger in, and the longer it is kept there the better.

For a cold in the chest, a flannel rag wrung out in boiling water and sprinkled with turpentine laid on the chest, gives the greatest relief.

The best treatment in regard to offensive breath is the use of powdered charcoal, two or three tablespoonfuls per week, taken in a glass of water before retiring for the night.

For a cough boil one ounce of flax seed in a pint of water, strain and add a little honey, one ounce of rock candy and the juice of three lemons; mix and boil well. Drink as hot as possible.

Often after cooking a meal a person will feel tired and have no appetite. For this beat a raw egg until light, stir in a little milk and sugar and season with nutmeg. Drink half an hour before eating.

For a burn or scald make a paste common baking soda and water, apply at once and cover with a linen cloth. When the skin is broken apply the white of an egg with a feather; this gives instant relief, as it keeps the air from the flesh.

Cause Enough.

De Bigsby—What makes you so down in the mouth, Rigley?

Rigley (with a long drawn sigh)—Addition to father's family last night.

De Bigsby—Then why the deuce are you so glum? Was it a boy or girl?

Rigley—Neither. Miss Recusant became my sister.

How She Was Engaged.

Mrs. Westend—And so you are engaged to Clara Vere de Vere? She is so haughty and cold and disdainful I did not suppose any one could ever get engaged to her How did you manage it?

Adult Son—I didn't. She managed it.

Ergo.

De Boorson—Where's my father? Oh, he's off to the cattle show. I never see much of him. His main hobby in life is fat pigs.

Miss Prettypert—I wonder he doesn't take more interest in you.

REALISM IN PICTURE FRAMES.

The Carver Called In to Aid Painter and Etcher.

Art in picture frames is getting very realistic, according to the London *Star*. Frames are almost as clever as the pictures. An etching of "Angelus," for instance, is framed in a broad band of chestnut, shaded in dusky tints, with an old bell from which hangs a coil of rope carved on one side and a flight of bats spreading their wings on the other. Another etching of a harvest field is framed in chestnut with a scythe and rake in dull silver on the top edge. A panel of Landseer's dogs, framed in oak for the hall, has a realistic whip trailing across the top of the wood; a silver chain and padlock is fastened from corner to corner below. An etching of a laughing girl with her head on a pillow is not marred at all by the frame; the wood is enamelled, picked out in silver and gold, and made a continuation of the lace cushion upon which the girl's head is resting. Carved and enamelled frames are putting ponderous gilt borders out, of course. Enamelling is done in white and gold, pale blue and pink, to suit Pompadour rooms. A water color marine view has an enamelled frame in whitish green tints, suggesting sea foam. Across one corner is stretched a piece of net, and in the net struggles a fish with iridescent scales. Other marine pictures have cable cord stretched about the frames, or oars, harpoons and anchors applied in dull silver. The carved frames are more elaborate. The carving is done in intaglio and is sometimes darkened, giving the effect almost of a burned-wood sketch done on the frame. A genre picture of a frog concert has a tracery of carving on its wide, flat frame, showing water week, lily-pods and notes of the batrachian music. Harvesters at work in the field have carved frames showing heads of grain. But the most radical of all steps is taken when the carved frame not only echoes but actually continues the picture. This is most easily possible with the yellow-brown tones of a photogravure. A landscape scene shows you a farm-house in the distance, a country lane, a ploughed field. The lane runs directly toward you, projects on the frame, and is carved without a break. The furrows of the turned ground do the same. The farm-house itself encroaches on the wood, and the fence at its side and the trees which overhang it are wholly carved. So with an old boat which a peasant woman is pulling. The bow is photogravure, the stern is carving. The waves are half of them carved. The woman's right oar begins in the picture, but its blade is carved in the frame.

Burlington's Romance.

Early in the present century Burlington's admirable location attracted the attention of the pioneer settlers, and the settlement of the country extended out from Burlington, or Wellington Square as it was first called. This name was given to it by Capt. Joseph Brant, Chief of the Six Nation Indians, on account, it is said, of his admiration of the Duke of Wellington. The site of the village occupies a portion of the old Brant Block of 400 acres, being Indian reserve land. Close to the village is the Brant House, now used as an hotel, and which has since been enlarged and improved. Around this building the memory of a tragedy exists in which the warrior chieftain was the principal actor. A son of Brant, who was a desperate character, resolved that he would have the old man's scalp; actuated, so the story goes, by the desire for the chieftainship. Hoping the son would desist from his murderous attempt Brant secreted himself in one of the rooms. This having no effect, the bold chief threw open the door and ordered the crowd to offer no further resistance, when the would-be murderer rushed nto the room and was instantly shot down by the aged chief. After the sale of this Indian reserve land, the remains of the chieftain were taken to the Mohawk cemetery near Brantford and buried.—*Toronto World.*

Curious Things in Life.

There is a type of man who dostn't care for a bright woman, or a piquant one, and whose ideal is something between an Alderney and a Holstein cow.—*Philadelphia Times.*

An Ohio farmer mortgaged his farm to get his wife some diamond ear rings, and she lost one of them in the suds the very first wash day and attempted to hang herself in the barn.

A fellow in Chester, Pa., has found out why a dog sometimes turns around three times before he lies down for a snooze. The reason is: A dog thinks one good turn deserves another.

The gilded rooster on the tower of the First National Bank building at Portland, Me., is the same bird that served as a weather vane on the top of the old Portland Court House over 100 years ago.

Max O'Rell has received a bona-fide offer of $25,000 and a special car, together with expenses for himself and family, to make a lecture tour in America. He writes to Major Pond that he does not think much of the idea of being made a circus of, even in America.

Judas Abolished.

Judas has been officially abolished in the Island of Madeira. It has been a time-honored custom of the natives to exhibit in one of their numerous religious processions an effigy of Judas, upon which the opprobrium of the populace was duly heaped, and at the close of the day Judas was burned with vociferous expressions of triumph and joy. Of late years it has happened that the effigy of Judas has borne a striking resemblance to some person upon whom the general public has ceased to smile, and thus the Governor of the Island, the Mayor of Funchal and a foreign consul have been caricatured in the processions and burned in effigy. The powers that be have decided that the admixture of politics and religion is not wholesome, and so the edict has gone forth that hereafter the people must get along without Judas.—*New York Sun.*

Captain Gilpin, one of the oldest residents of Brockville, is dead. He was on the Sir Robert Peel at the time that vessel was captured and burned by the rebels at Wells' Island in the autumn of 1838, and, so far as known, with his death the last person of those who were eye-witnesses of that memorable event is removed. The captain was a boy about 16 years of age at that time.

IN KNICKERBOCKERS.

An Innovation in Evening Dress Introduced by Young Society Men.

The dance that was given on Monday night by Mr. and Mrs. William Douglass Sloane at 642 Fifth avenue in honor of the debut of Miss Louise Shepard, daughter of Col. Elliott F. Shepard, was marked by a picturesque and interesting social innovation in costume worn by a group of seven young society men, who have recently formed themselves into a club, and who propose hereafter to discard the regulation evening dress at receptions or balls. The leader of this club is Broker John C. Furman, who is connected with Waterbury & Co., of 132 Front street. His associates are Messrs. Thomas Howard, Robert Hargous, James Waterbury, Worthington Whitehouse, Edward C. Potter and Broker S. S. Sands, jun. They arrived on Monday night after the drawing room was filled with guests, and sauntered in, dressed all alike in knee breeches and tailless dress coats. Their arrival made an instant sensation, and the debutante and the belles who were clustered about her studied the novel attire with admiration. The knee breeches of each of the seven swells were of rich black satin, fastened at the knee with silver buckles. Black silk stockings encased the calves, and the dancing pumps were made after the fashion of the old Knickerbocker shoe and fastened with buckles of burnished silver. The dress coats were of black velvet, cut somewhat after the type of shooting jackets, and worn over low-cut waistcoats of black watered silk, such as are worn with the ordinary dress coat of the present season. Each man wore a linen dress shirt, with plain bosom and standing collar, encircled with a plain white tie.—*New York Sun.*

The Wants of a Family.

(By Kate Thorn.)

The man who has a family of children seldom gets a night's rest. It is one of the conditions of that blessed estate.

He retires early because the children must not be disturbed by his coming up late. That is good. No fault can be found with that. His wife is tired, as she has an undoubted right to be.

She toasts her feet by the fire, does her front hair up on crimping machinery, puts some glycerine on her hands, makes sure that the chamber door is locked and bolted, and a chair with the lamp and some matches in it set against it; and then she gets into bed, and says she knows she sha'n't sleep a wink to-night. She feels just like it.

The family man flops over with his face to the wall, and is just settling into his "beauty sleep," when the piping voice of his little son calls out from the bed in the adjoining chamber, the door of which is always left open:

"Pa! I want some water! I say, pa! I'm a-dry!"

The family man ignores the cry, hoping that the child will fall asleep without enforcing his demand, and he gives utterance to a vigorous snore, which all family men learn to practice, and his wife gives him a dig with her well-trained elbows.

"Thomas, don't you hear Genie cry? He is thirsty, Thomas. How can you lie there and snore, and that blessed child choking to death for want of a little water?"

Another more pronounced snore.

"Pa!"—this time the little voice has become lachrymose, and the notes are raised a whole octave—"I want some water! Say, pa! I want some w-a-t-e-r!"

"Thomas!" cries the loving mother, in a voice of dire reproach, "are you deaf? That child is dying for some water."

"It's too cold to get up!" growls the family man, thinking of just how cold and slippery that strip of oil-cloth in the back hall will feel to his feet, and how the shivers will run down his spine when he goes through the dining-room to the kitchen pump.

"I want it cold!" cries the child, "real cold! Just pumped!"

The family man gets out of bed and feels for the matches,

"Take care, Thomas," cries his wife; "you'll upset the lamp! The matches are right there under your nose. Strange that a man never can find anything! I knew I should have to get up! Now, mind you lock the kitchen door again after you, and while you are down there just see if the front door is bolted. I have forgotten whether I looked at it when I came to bed."

Thomas unbolts and unlocks the chamber door, and proceeds downstairs, and returns with the water, and by that time the boy is asleep, and his ma thinks he had better not be awakened.

The door is secured, the light out, and then the wife nudges her husband.

"My throat feels a little sore, Thomas. I wish you would go down and bring up the camphor before you go to sleep."

"Put on some bay rum," suggests the family man.

"Bay rum, indeed!" cries the wife. "Why, who ever heard of bay rum for a sore throat? When I am dead, Thomas, you will think of this, and I a good and faithful wife to you, and the mother of your children!"

The family man gets out of bed again, and makes another expedition downstairs, and brings up a bottle of ammonia by mistake and has to return; and by the time he gets back the boy who wanted water is awake again, and this time he wants milk, and he refuses to have anything else, and the little girl in the crib rouses up and calls for a drink, and declines to take the water brought up for her brother because it tastes hot; and so the family man has to descend again and unlock and lock all these doors.

Is it any wonder that suicide is on the increase?

Had Positive Knowledge.

They were sitting in the theatre. One of them had got a little confused about the play.

"What act is this? The fourth?"

"No; it's the third."

"No, it isn't; it's the fourth."

"I know it's the third. I've only had two drinks."

Recent Scene in London, Ont.

Collector (to office boy)—I have a bil against this paper. Can I see the business manager?

Office Boy (warningly)—Sh! you musn't speak so loud.

Collector—Anybody sick?

Office Boy—We're all sick, and the paper is dead; it breathed its last to-day.

MANNERS AND SUCCESS.

Everybody is Against People Who Are Disagreeable.

Lord Palmerston once said to a friend of mine, who, as a young fellow was patronized by that statesman: "Never forget that a much neglected road to success is agreeable manners. The man or woman with agreeable manners will make headway in the face of the worst difficulties. Every one is against the disagreeable people, whose best chance lies in secluding themselves as much as they can." Emperor William might ponder with advantage on these words of Pam. Not having secluded himself but gone to Vienna and Rome, the allies of his grandfather there would gladly slip from their alliance with him. The old Emperor and the Emperor Frederick bore their great positions with simplicity and sweetness. William II. hears with impatience all opinions that do not match with his own, and is arrogant in putting them down. He has made the Emperor Franz Joseph bristle up. The Italians were unfavorably impressed by him. From whom did he take his bad manners? His father was a nice, good fellow and so knightly! The old grandfather was courtesy itself. The Empress Frederick is not insolent or haughty; neither is Augusta, who attaches but small importance to her imperial rank, and whose ideal of life is intellectual and ladylike Bohemianism. My theory to explain the bad form of William II. is that he has too much Saxe Coburg blood in his veins. The Queen's manners, when she is in good humor, are pleasant. But when she is not—well, I don't venture to say how she struck me on a public occasion on which I saw her in a sullen mood. I cannot conceive how any one could have ever liked the Prince Consort. There was so much ice in his demeanor. The Duke of Edinburgh and his uncle, Ernest, are both surly. Old King Leopold inspired repugnance to all but Saxe Coburgs and Baron Stockmar. The Duchess of Kent was the best Saxe Coburg that ever lived, and the most agreeable, she being free from affectation, and throughout life a good soul, though in some respects a masterful woman.—*London Truth.*

Eli Perkins on Modern Music.

My cousin Julia is learning to sing hi—opera. Everything is on the hi now; hi—opera, hi—church, hi—heels, or hi—pocrisy.

When Eugene Augustus asked her to sing last night she flirted up her long train, coquettishly wiggle-waggled to the piano, and sang:

When the moe-hoon is mi hild-ly be-heaming
O'er the ca-halm and si-hi-lent se-e-e-e-a;
Its ray-dyunce so-hoftly stre-heam-ing,
Oh! ther-hen, oh ther-en,
I thee-hink
Hof thee-ee,
I thee-hink,
I thee-hink,
I thee-hi k,
I thee-he-he-hehehehe-hink hof thee-e-e-e-e!

"Beautiful, Miss Julia! beautiful!" and we all clapped our hands.

"Do please sing another hymn. You sing perfectly divine, Miss Julia," said Eugene Augustus.

Then Julia raised her golden (dyed) head, touched the white ivory with her jewelled fingers and warbled:

And we'll catch the flee—
And we'll catch the flee—
And we'll catch the flee-ting hour!

I thought it was divine—Julia's singing—but I changed my mind that evening when my good old family clergyman, Elder Wilson, took me out behind the barn and read this good, old-fashioned hymn:

Could poor King David but for once
To Eaton Church repair,
And hear his Psalms thus warbled out,
Good Lord, how he would swear!

The Best Exercise for Children.

Instinctive gymnastics is, from the hygienic point of view, the best adapted to the regular development of the child. It is not liable to any of the objections we have brought against gymnastics with apparatus. It cannot deform the body, for it is made up of spontaneous movements and conformed to the natural office of each limb. It does not localize the work in a particular region of the body, for all the limbs are instinctively invited to take their quota of exercise; and it does not seduce the child into efforts touching upon the limits of his strength. Instinct also invites him to the kind of work which is best adapted to his particular aptitudes for resisting fatigue. He has a natural disposition to perform light but frequently recurring acts, quick motions, which put him out of breath, while exercise with apparatus rather exact slow and intense efforts that bring on local fatigue. Now all observers have noticed the wonderful facility with which a child recovers its breath and its impatience of local fatigue. Finally, natural exercise, being the satisfaction of a want, is by that very fact a pleasure; and joy shines in the face of the child who is playing freely.—*From "The Physical Training of Young Children," by M. Fernan Lagrange, in the Popular Science Monthly for February.*

In a Prohibition State.

Employment agent—I have a position which you can fill if, as you say, you are willing to leave the city. Do you drink?

Young Man—No, sir.

"Ever have the habit?"

"No, sir."

"Then I suppose you could resist the temptation to get tight even if swimming in liquor?"

"Yes, sir."

"All right. The position I have reference to is that of soda fountain clerk in an Iowa drug store."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Honors for Emperor William.

Labouchere says that when Emperor William comes to England in July the Queen will make him a G.C.B., and he will receive his father's gold collar and insignia, while the late Emperor's garter is to be given to Prince Henry of Prussia.

"If you start on a journey," says an old book of wisdom, "and meet a cat, you should at once turn back." The book does not say for what purpose you should turn back, but we suppose it is to get your gun.

It is understood in Montreal that a decree has been issued by the Sacred Congregation of the Propaganda, ordering a new division of the archdioceses of Montreal and Ottawa.

The B. W. & L. E. Railway directors have issued a writ against Mr. Paul Huffman, of Northfield Centre, who refused to go on with his tender, which was the lowest, for the construction of the road.

KODAK SAFETY FILM

DON'T FORGET

To call at URLIN BROS'. and try their Teas and Coffees.

We have the best and most complete stock of groceries in the West.

Our stock of China Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, Bedroom Sets, Glassware, Lamps and Fancy China Ware will be found very cheap.

A large and well-assorted stock of Hardware always kept on hand. We offer big bargains in Axes, Cross cut Saws, Cow Ties, Table Cutlery and Tinware.

We are offering the best value in all kinds of Boots and Shoes ever shown. Call and see for yourselves.

We pay the highest price for produce of all kinds.

URLIN BROS., DUTTON.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Division Court at Rodney on Thursday, March 28th.

Read W. A. Brush's advertisement about presents in this issue.

The foundation of the store occupied by J. Dagan is being repaired.

J. Muirison has the contract of erecting a new dwelling for Arch Crawford.

Jas. C. Graham, while cutting staves on Monday, had a piece cut off the end of a finger.

Thos. Hatton, J. P., was seriously injured in a runaway accident yesterday afternoon.

Remember the meeting of the Young People's Society of Christian Advance Friday evening.

W. H. Nelson has thoroughly refitted his jewelry store, and it now looks as pretty as a picture.

Mr. J. Balkwill, a former resident of Dutton, now of Soule, Mich., paid a short visit to friends here and in St. Thomas this week.

Service in the Methodist Church next Sunday morning and evening. Pastor's subject for the evening, "A Certain Guide in Perilous Questions."

Angus McWilliam is busy this week putting in counters and shelving in the store in the Leitch block, shortly to be opened as a drug and book store.

W. A. Dingman, editor of the Stratford *Herald*, was married to Miss Maggie E. McDonagh, daughter of Rev. Mr. McDonagh, at Strathroy, Wednesday.

NOTICE.—All young men attending the High School are requested to leave their orders for one of those Scotch Tweed Suits for $12.50 at HOCKIN & POOL'S.

Lewis Kindree, of Belmont, who was reported to have eloped with a woman of that neighborhood, has returned. It seems he was only away on a business trip.

Chas. Maitland has opened a new paint shop in Dutton and is prepared to do all kinds of painting, paper-hanging, etc., on short notice. Read his advertisement in another column.

A salt trust has purchased the production of all factories in Canada and the price has been raised to nearly double the former rates. Local dealers are selling at $1 50 per barrel.

Messrs. Dan. McAlpine and Walter Cavers left yesterday for the west. Mr. McAlpine goes to Hutchinson, Kansas, and Mr. Cavers to Washington Territory. They have our best wishes in their new homes.

D. A. Crawford has the contract for a large barn on the farm of Mr. A. P. McMillan. The building will be 50x36 ft. and will have a basement. The hip style of roof, which is gainng such popularity among farmers, will be used.

Henry Moore, of Clearville, was in town on Friday last looking for a son of his who had wandered away from home the night before. The boy was subject to fits and consequently was not very bright. No trace of him could be found here.

Alex. McRae, health inspector, laid information last week against J.C. Graham, charging him with using blasphemous and insulting language towards him while in discharge of his duties. The case will be tried at the lock-up to-day at 10 a. m.

The Glencoe case of Brodie vs. McKellar, the trial of which has been three times postponed, and which was to have come up at the chancery sitting, Dondon, next week, has been settled by Mr. Brodie paying Mrs. McKellar $525 for her damages and costs.

A match has been arranged between Jas. Bake, of Dutton, and H. Seane, of Ridgetown, to shoot 15 live pigeons each for $25 a side. The match will take place at Ridgetown on Monday next, on which day the Dutton Gun Club will shoot against Ridgetown.

Proceedings in the matter of McLaren vs. Stalker, an action to set aside the return of Mr Stalker as Reeve of Aldboro', on the ground of corruption, have been dropped, an agreement having been arrived at between the parties whereby Mr. Stalker should pay all costs incurred, amounting to $100, and resign his seat. He did so, but his resignation was not accepted by the Council. The terms of settlement were proposed by Mr. Stalker and his friends.

One day last week while Mrs. W. A. Ostrander was attending to some household duties she heard her child screaming in the yard. Mrs. Ostrander hurried out to see what was the matter and not noticing a clothes line in the way ran against it, tripping her up. In falling one of her legs was broken just above the ankle.

Mr. A. E. White, hardware merchant, yesterday showed us a letter from the McClary Manufacturing Co., at London, stating that they positively would not handle any rags from this district until the small-pox had been throughly stamped out. Mr. White very properly discontinued buying rags some time ago.

Mr. O. L. Soules, writing from Healdsburg California, to his cousin, our genial station agent, states that they have had a delightful winter there and the prospects are good for another large fruit crop this season. The trees are just beginning to blossom. Mr. Soules shows a good statement of the profits of his fruit farm for the last season and expects to double his sales this year.

The small-pox is now fairly under control in Southwold and no further danger is apprehended. The disease has been confined to the families first afflicted. Since it first started there have been 35 cases and 14 deaths. Two cases were reported since last Thursday. There has not been a single case in the township of Dunwich, notwithstanding the assertions of interested outsiders to the contrary.

A man named Levi Horne has been arrested on the charge of stealing a horse from John Johnson, of the township of North Grimsby, Lincoln county, which he sold to Mr. D. Merithew, who lives near Wallacetown. Constable McRae on Tuesday served subpœnas on Wm. Thomas and David Merithew, of Wallacetown, to appear as witnesses at the trial, which takes place at St. Catharines on the 22nd inst.

The Dutton Gun Club held their third shoot for the medal on Tuesday afternoon, Wm. Eustice carrying off the trophy. The score stood as follows:—Wm. Eustice 11, Wm. James 10, J. T. Sifton 10, E. S. Sifton 9, C. E. Doyle 7, W. Hollingshead 7, E. Humpidge 7, D. McPherson 7, J. Bake 5, R. Sutherland 3, A. M. McIntyre 1. B. J. Schultz 1. The Club shoots at Ridgetown on Monday against the Club of that place.

The council of the Young Peoples' Society of Christian Advance met at the manse on Monday evening and decided to hold an entertainment in Leitch's hall on Good Friday evening, April 19th, at which something away ahead of the usual run of concerts is promised. A meeting for the purpose of arranging a programme will be held at the residence of Mr. A. N. C. Black on Saturday evening, when a full attendance of councillors is requested.

The second meeting of the Young People's Society of the Methodist Church will be held on Friday evening next at Mr. Tremeer's, commencing at 8 o'clock. Subject for debate—"Resolved, that the operation of the Scott Act has been beneficial and it ought not to be repealed," affirmative, Messrs. Brush and Tremeer; negative, Rev. Middleton and Mr. Arthur Leitch. Mr. Willson will take the chair. Music, recitations, &c. A good time expected. All welcome.

The Rev. Mr. Wilson will preach a series of Sunday evening sermons in Knox Church on the subject of "The New Birth," in the following order:—March 24, "The necessity of the New Birth," John 3, 3; March 31, "How is this change produced?" John 3, 4; April 7, "If I am a child of God will I know it?" John 8, 25; April 14, "If I am a child of God will others know it?" Acts 23, 5; April 21, "If I am a child of God will I ever be lost?" Phil. 1, 6.

Mr. J. Lugsdin, of Dutton, on his recent visit to Michigan, purchased a son of the famous stallion Kirkwood, sold by Messrs. Crompton & Taft, of Pontiac, Mich., to Mr. Bonner, of New York, for $20,000. Kirkwood jr., Mr. Lugsdin's purchase, is a true, typical Morgan, the picture of his sire. He is standard bred and very speedy. The horse will arrive about the 15th of April, when Mr. Lugsdin will be pleased to show him to stock breeders of this and adjoining counties.

The services in the Presbyterian Church last Sunday were all well attended and those present listened to eloquent and instructive sermons. In the morning the Rev. Mr. Wilson took for his text, "In the day of prosperity be joyful, but in the day of adversity consider," Eccl. 7, 14, drawing the attention of his hearers to our miraculous preservation from the epidemic now raging in neighboring places, and saying that to the Father should be given thanks for our escape. In the evening he gave an excellent discourse on "Was the Flood local or universal."

On Tuesday evening about 30 members of the I.O.F. and a number of other friends, met at the Nelson House for the purpose of giving a farewell supper to Messrs. G. B. McGill and Walter Cavers, who are shortly to leave town. After all had partaken of an excellent oyster supper short speeches were given by Messrs. Black, Kirkland, Paterson, Urlin, Sutherland and others, all expressing their regret at losing two such good citizens and brothers and uniting in best wishes for their future prosperity. Messrs. McGill and Cavers replied, expressing their thanks to the friends for their expressions of good will and the company dispersed at an early hour.

A large congregation gathered in the Methodist Church on Sunday evening last when the Rev. Mr. Middleton preached the concluding sermon of a series on "Incidents in the History of Samuel." The subject on Sunday evening was founded on 1 Samuel, 28, and was announced as "The King, the Witch and the Ghost." The preacher described the anxiety and fear of the king in view of the coming battle with the Philistines, his desire to enquire of God and the terrible silence of heaven, his desperate appeal to the witch for counsel, the terror of the woman when the ghost of Samuel, by Divine permission, appeared, and the pronunciation by the ghost of Saul's doom. The preacher went on to argue that Samuel's ghost still speaks to men:—1st—Of another life beyond the present. 2nd—Of the continuity of character in the future life; death had not changed the character of Samuel, he still denounced sin, &c. So with us—our character will determine destiny. 3rd—Man's conduct here would not be influenced by the return of one from the dead; Samuel appeared but Saul was impenitent still. The choir of the church added largely to the interest of the service in the appropriateness of the music selected.

The High School Football Club reorganized last night for the coming season. The following officers were elected: Dr. C. Conboy, B. A., Ph. D., hon. president; L. J. Willson, president; C. E. Knight, vice-president; J. R. Wilson, treasurer; B. Graham, secretary and captain; committee, C. E. Knight, B. Graham, A. E. Leitch, A. G. Graham and D. N. Graham.

Born.

McKEE—In Dutton, on the 15th inst., the wife of D. McKee, of a son.

An inactive or torpid liver must be aroused and all bad bile removed. Burdock Pills are best for old and young.

PAINTING.

CHAS. MAITLAND, of Toronto, begs to announce to the people of Dutton and vicinity that he is prepared to do all kinds of Painting, Frescoing, Sign Painting and Paper Hanging, in the best style of the art and at reasonable prices. Orders left at the Nelson House will receive prompt attention.

THOSE INTENDING TO GET photographs should go to W. A. Brush before May 1st and stand a chance of getting one of the presents to be given after that date. As it is the persons who pay to him the most money or its equivalent that get the presents be sure to pay for what you get before that date. He also wishes to let you know that he is now dealing in moulding, chromos, cabinet frames, &c.

BOAR FOR SERVICE.

A PURE BRED POLAND CHINA BOAR will be kept for service by Job Marshman, north of Dutton, on the old Currie Road. Terms reasonable

LOOK!

IF YOU WANT A GOOD SITUATION write MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y., as they are in want of honest and upright men to sell their choice and hardy Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Many new and valuable varieties to offer. Write to them at once for terms; delays are dangerous.

No Universal Remedy

has yet been discovered; but, as at least four-fifths of human diseases have their source in **Impure Blood,** a medicine which restores that fluid from a depraved to a healthy condition comes as near being a universal cure as any that can be produced. **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** affects the blood in each stage of its formation, and is, therefore, adapted to a greater variety of complaints than any other known medicine.

Boils and Carbuncles,

which defy ordinary treatment, yield to Ayer's Sarsaparilla after a comparatively brief trial.

Mr. C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., writes that for years he was afflicted with boils which caused him much suffering. These were succeeded by carbuncles, of which he had several at one time. He then began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles, the carbuncles disappeared, and for six years he has not had even a pimple.

That insidious disease, **Scrofula,** is the fruitful cause of innumerable complaints, **Consumption** being only one of many equally fatal. Eruptions, ulcers, sore eyes, glandular swellings, weak and wasted muscles, a capricious appetite, and the like, are pretty sure indications of a scrofulous taint in the system. Many otherwise beautiful faces are disfigured by pimples, eruptions, and unsightly blotches, which arise from impure blood, showing the need of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to remedy the evil.

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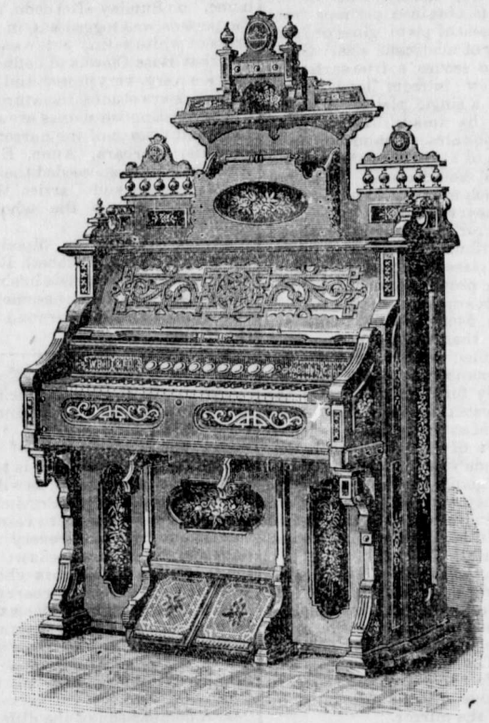
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The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 14. DUTTON, ONT, THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1889. WHOLE No. 348.

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Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

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NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,
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Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
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Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds,
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Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
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The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

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"The Niagara Falls Route."
CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.
GOING EAST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
Ridgetown	8 08	9 47	11 02
Rodney	8 38	10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	.....	12 30
Dutton	9 09	10 29	12 58
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	3 00	12 25	5 25
Shedden	3 24	.....	6 01
Iona	3 32	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 45	12 58	6 34
Bismarck	4 00	.....	7 10
Rodney	4 11	1 15	7 30
Ridgetown	4 44	1 35	9 15
Windsor	7 25	3 45	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.
GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

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IN THE
WATERLOO MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled. tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

Yellow fever is abating in Rio Janerio.

Montreal's new chief of police is urging great reform in the force.

The Winnipeg grocers have formed a mutual protective organization.

The Huron Soap Co.'s works at Goderich were burned Thursday night.

Fire Friday destroyed a house at Woodstock occupied by three families.

Farmers around Leamington intend cultivating tobacco this summer.

Frank Hand, a G. T. R. brakeman, had a foot cut off near Elmvale Friday.

Mrs. Julia McCarthy was found dead in her house in London Friday night.

"Flash" jewelry swindlers have successfully worked the county of Middlesex.

There are said to be at present 71 members of the Society of Jesus in Canada.

Mexico has taken steps to prevent the introduction of deleterious American lard.

Joseph Martean was run over and killed on the G. T. R., near Cornwall, on Thursday.

Nine men and two women were caught in a disreputable house at Otterville on Saturday.

Atlantic City, on the coast of New Jersey, has been visited by a destructive tidal wave.

"Clutch" Donohue is dying of consumption and has been released from Kingston Penitentiary.

The Hon. William Macdougall has given an opinion that the Jesuit Estates Act is unconstitutional.

A mass of earth fell upon Lawrence Rogers at Hungerford on Friday and dangerously injured him.

Wm. Cook, sixty years of age, cut his throat at Hamilton on Saturday while suffering from melancholy.

The United States Treasury surplus now amounts to $50,200,000, an increase of $5,000,0000 in ten days past.

During the past ten days 2,500 immigrants have arrived at Winnipeg, and 1,500 more are expected next week.

At Ottawa, on Friday, the Lord's Day Alliance passed a strong resolution in favor of Sunday observance legislation.

The body of Alex. Glendenning, who has been missing since November last, was found in the river at Thedford Friday.

Andrew Mannille, of Montreal, will spend eighteen months in prison and receive fifteen lashes for assaulting a little girl.

The cheese manufacturers around Belleville met on Saturday and discussed means to sell goods direct to the British markets.

Joseph Douglass was charged at Belleville on Saturday with assault, larceny and bigamy, to all of which he pleaded not guilty.

While a man named Hallaire was coupling cars at Point St. Charles on Saturday he was caught between the cars and crushed to death.

Fire on Saturday night destroyed the Royal Artillery barracks in the Halifax citadel. The two magazines were saved by hard work.

A ten-year-old boy named Howell was flattening coppers on the track at London when a passing car struck him on the head, fracturing his skull.

The reward for the arrest of Albert E. Willson, who murdered Miss Marshall in Warwick Township on the 10th inst., has been increased to $1,000.

Myra Hurrell, a type writer, of Hamilton, has entered an action for breach of of promise against Thomas O'Calligan, of London, placing damages at $25,000.

The Standard Bagging Factory at St. Louis was burned Friday. There was a panic among the 200 employes, but only one girl perished. Two men were injured.

When a man freezes to death in Manitoba the Winnipeg *Free Press* mildly intimates that the poor fellow dies of exposure. May we suggest an overdose of ozone as an excellent variation.

Why should binding twine be so high as to be prohibitory from the farmer's standpoint. The only answer is that the high price is the outcome of a combine, and a combine is the natural product of protection.

The Gladstonians continue to win victory after victory and the Government is growing alarmed. The *Times* case as expected has turned thousands of hesitating voters in the direction of the Liberals and the latter are profiting by it. It is nothing to capture by a big majority feats which at the general election went Tory by from 500 to 1,000.

One of those men who take a newspaper for a year or two and then send it back marked refused or not wanted, was sued by a Goderich publisher last week and the Judge gave a verdict for the plaintiff for full credit amount with costs. The court decided notice to discontinue was not sufficient if the subscriber was in arrears. He must first pay up. In any event he was responsible for all the time he took the paper from the office and if he refuses to take it and the postmaster does not return it to the publisher with the notice giving reason why it is returned then the official becomes responsible because of his neglect.

The Assizes.

The Elgin Spring Assizes open on Monday next, April 1st, before Mr. Justice Street. Mr. J. Lister, of Sarnia, will probably conduct the Crown business. The following is the criminal docket :—

Queen vs. Decew, forgery.

Queen vs. Beach and Walker, larceny.

Queen vs. David Rolling, indecent assault.

The civil docket is as follows :—

Doan vs. M. C. R., an action for $3,000 damages for the death of James Doan, of Mapleton, who was killed at Kingsmill crossing.

Pritchard vs. Fishleigh, action of false arrest.

Howard vs. Corporation of St. Thomas, Bell Telephone Co. and John Oliver, action for $2,000 damages for injuries sustained by John Howard in the William street accident in April last.

Tait vs. Conn, action to have a deed declared a mortgage.

McPherson vs. Colter, action for damages for deceit arising out of a hayfork deal.

Whitelock vs. Egan, action for damages for breach of covenant in lease of land.

McClellan vs. Smellie, action for $3,000 for breach of warranty of a horse.

Thomas. vs. Beamish, action over a will.

The Churches.

The Rev. E. Middleton preached in the Methodist Church last Sunday evening on the subject "A safe guide on perilous questions," with special reference to popular amusements, from the text. "In Him was life and the life was the light of men." The rev. gentleman gave an eloquent and impressive sermon, showing that Christ was our one perfect example; in him was no flaw, and the light from that life would solve all difficulties and answer all questions in regard to conduct in all affairs of life. The pastor announced as his subject for next Sunday evening, "Saul of Tarsus; and his conversion." Mr. Bedford will preach in the morning at 10.30.

In Knox Church on Sunday morning the Rev. Mr. Wilson took for his text "For what shall it profit a man if he should gain the whole world and lose his own soul, or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul," Mark 8, 36-37, preaching one of the most impressive sermons ever heard in thas church. In the evening he gave the first of a series of five sermons on "The New Birth," taking for his text "Except a man be born again he cannot see the kingdom of God," John 3, 3. In opening the minister requested the congregation to lay aside all bias and preconceived notions and come to the word of God with him, ready to receive and believe all its teachings, and not accuse the Church of Rome for relying almost wholly upon tradition, while we Protestants are guilty of the same thing. Much that we believe is based, not so much on what the Bible teaches as on what our parents believed and handed down to us. We need not dwell upon the "necessity" of the new birth for a moment. Look at man, a poor, helpless, sinful creature, as prone to sin as the sparks are to fly upward. Look on the other hand at God, a pure, holy being who cannot look upon sin in any form and at once we see the necessity of a change. Either God must lower His standard, which He can never do, or man must undergo some process to prepare him to meet a holy God. Our text says he must be born again. This change is necessary for all, a good moral man or an open ungodly sinner. But, you may ask, is there not a difference in God's sight? Here is a good, moral man, a leader in society, a church member, office-bearer, yea, even a minister, of course he has never been born again, but is a good man; on the other hand here is the drunkard, the profligate, the open ungodly sinner, Now, is there not a difference. Yes, but this is the difference, one is going the clean and the other the filthy road to hell—there is no difference—a strong statement, but founded on scripture. Read John 3 for the good, moral man and John 4 for the other type of character; all they both needed was to be born again. But, you ask, what do you mean by being born again. Here the minister, by a simple illustration, showed plainly that all that was meant was simply a change of nature, or, if you will, a change of locality, going from the kingdom of satan, the land of our natural birth, to the Kingdom of Christ, the land of our spiritual birth. Christ alone is able to make this change. The preacher closed with an appeal to his hearers to examine themselves as to their true position.

A children's service will be held in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. In the evening the pastor will preach from the text, "How can a man be born when he is old," John 3, 4.

Stephen Green, aged 16, was brought to the Elgin jail Friday afternoon, having been committed for trial by Squire Cook, of Bayham, on a charge of having attempted to ravish a 16-year-girl named Mary Ann Davidson while en route home from church on Sunday last, March 17.

Eight hours for work, eight hours for sleep and eight hours for recreation is the division of the day that finds favor with the Trades and Labor Council, and they are going to agitate for the eight hours for work part of it at once, and, it is hoped, successfully.

Why is this thusly? Why has salt taken an advance from 80c. to $1.25 per barrel in such a short time? Why is the sale of it limited to one firm? It smells of the nature of a combine, which is a conspiracy against the general masses of the people. Extortionate prices are the result of a combine.

RAMBLER'S REMARKS.

Rambler would call attention of parents to the bad behavior of numbers of children on the streets every evening. Whose they are I know not, but I do know that there are many little ones, scarcely able to walk, who can put to shame many a tough bar-room loafer in the foul and profane language used. Older people are pestered almost beyond endurance with the vile language of the juvenile rabble, who are being educated on our streets to make tough loafers and criminals of the future. I am sure that some parents would blush to acknowledge their children were they to hear and see them as they are sometimes to be heard and seen on our streets at night. The evil is a great one and prompt and severe measures must be taken to suppress it.

How many of our Dutton girls are like the Jemima mentioned below. From indicattons I should say they were few.

"I'd like to be an angel
And with the angels stand,"
Jemima softly murmured,
A hymn-book in her hand;
Her mother called: "Jemima,
Come, help me with my work."
"Do it yourself," she answered,
"D'you s'pose I am a Turk?"

What a piece of nonsense it is for the St. Thomas Board of Health to place guards on the roads leading into the city from Fingal, Persons coming from the infected district have to travel at least 7 miles before being turned back and it would be an easy matter to spread the disease right up to the lines. A more sensible plan would be to rigidly quarantine every infected house and remove the guards oft the roads. A gentleman stated yesterday that he had seen several persons from Fingal in the city, who were living next to houses where the small-pox existed, and that he knew of several persons living 4 miles away who had not been allowed in the city. It is an easy matter for any one walking to get by the guards by walking through the fields for a short distance and no one would be a bit the wiser.

It is said that a bushel of March dust is worth a king's ransom, but the dust flying on our streets is not worth much to our merchants. Whenever a smart breeze is blowing clouds of dust arise, covering everything. It would pay the merchants on Front street to take up a subscription for the purpose of having the street thoroughly sprinkled at least once a day from Willson's mill to the railway, and there is no better time to look after the matter than at present. Water could be secured at the roller mills and the whole thing could be managed at but a slight cost to each of our merchants, while the benefit to them would be enormous.

Water cart, water cart,
How I wonder what thou art,
Come and lay this fearful dust,
Ere our lungs fill up and bust.

I see that the subject of a sewer along Main street is again agitating the minds of our citizens. It only needs a glance at the condition of our streets to tell one that it is imperatively necessary that a sewer to carry off the surplus water should be at once constructed. The idea of having mud and water standing on our principal business street to the depth of eight or ten inches is enough to make us blush at our negligence of such an important affair. However, the sewer is likely to be constructed and I only hope that it will be well done. It should be large enough and good enough to answer all the needs of a rising town for ten years to come. It is the worst kind of economy to do any work of this kind just to suit present needs, for just as soon as the place grows a little more it would be necessary to go over the whole work again to make it answer the purpose, thus putting enough extra expense on the people to more than pay the cost of a good job at the start.

A certain religious paper has two departments of news, religious and secular. A little boy in explaining this fact to his sister said there were two parts to the paper, a religious and a sacreligious.

The Ontario Authorities should do something more than offer a reward for the capture of Wilson, the deliberate murderer of poor Miss Marshall. They should put detectives on his track. Neither money nor mercy should be considered in running down and disposing of the wretch.

A bill has been introduced into the New York Legislature the passage of which cannot possibly do harm and may do a great deal of good. It provides that the labels on poisons shall bear, besides the word "Poison," the name of the best known antidote for the particular poison in the bottle or package. Much can be said in favor of that, and nothing against it.

Assam swarms so with leeches that the lives of men are in danger, any person falling from faintness or getting stuck in a swamp or mudhole being sure to be sucked to death by hundreds of them. Animals frequently fall victims, and recently an elephant and his keeper, after having been several days missing, were found in a bog in the jungle, the man dead and the elephant so covered with leeches that it died the day after it was rescued. Everybody there carries salt as a protection against the blood-suckers.

A STALLION KILLS A BEAR.

Goes Gallantly to the Rescue of His Master, Who Has Given up the Fight.

A Scranton, Pa., despatch says: Delos Woodcock, who lives in the southwest corner of Lehigh township, owns an old stallion that he calls Harry. The horse is a chunky brown animal of a Canadian variety, nearly 17 years old. He has a large mane and foretop, and a thick black tail, and for years he has been so cross and vicious that no one except Mr. Woodcock could handle him in the stable or harness him. Mr. Woodcock, who owns a small farm in sight of the Lehigh River, has had the stallion for eleven years, and twice during that time the horse has come within an ace of killing his owner, and Mr. Woodcock has often threatened to sell old Harry for what he could get; but he has had the animal so long that he hated to part with him, and now he says he is glad he didn't sell the horse. The reason why he says he is glad is because the vicious old brute saved his life on Monday, and since then Mr. Woodcock has looked upon old Harry as a hero.

Late on that afternoon Mr. Woodcock rode the stallion over to Giles Chadwick's place after a bag of oats of a new variety that he wanted to sow in the spring. Chadwick lives on a hill between Trout and Tobyhanna Creek, and the distance between the two farms is nearly two miles by the shortest cut. For a mile and a half the route leads along the west side of what is known as the Big Marsh and through a long strip of timber land. Mr. Woodcock's little dog Josh tagged along behind the old stallion on the way over to Chadwick's. It was about sundown when Mr. Woodcock placed the bag of seed oats on the old stallion's back, mounted the horse behind it, and left Chadwick's place for his own home across the Lehigh. Owing to the bag of oats the horse could not go faster than a walk, and it was getting dark when he struck the woodland path close to the side of the Big Marsh. Up to that time the little dog Josh had been trotting along in the rear of the old stallion, but all at once Mr. Woodcock noticed that Josh was not following the horse, and so he reined the stallion in and whistled for the dog to come on. Josh made no response to his master's call, and Mr. Woodcock wheeled the horse around, rode back a few rods and called aloud to the dog. Just then he heard Josh yelping on the frozen surface of the laurel and alder-covered swamp, and he rode the horse back and forth, and tried to catch a glimpse of the dog through the openings in the bushes, still calling Josh by name and coaxing him to come out; but the little dog paid no attention to the repeated calls, barking more furiously than ever, and seeming to be teasing some kind of an animal with all the energy he possessed, and Mr. Woodcock, seeing that it was impossible for him to make the dog mind, concluded to hitch the horse and go into the swamp to see what Josh had tackled. Mr. Woodcock said that Josh yelped like sixty just then, and so he dismounted, took off the bag of oats and placed it on the ground near the roots of a tree, and was leading the stallion toward a sapling to hitch him, when out of the swamp sprang the little dog howling from fright. Close to his heels tramped an old she bear, frothing at the mouth and snorting, and it was she that Josh had been yelping at and disturbing in her nest under the roots of a fallen tree. Mr. Woodcock said that the little dog ran past him as though he was scared half to death and got out of sight in no time, and that he himself was so startled by the bear's sudden appearance that he forgot to hitch the horse. The angry old bear seemed to think no more about her tormentor the moment she saw the bag of oats lying there, for she pounced upon it with a roar that made the stallion prick up his ears and look mad, and began to rip and tear it all to pieces and make the precious seed oats fly. Mr. Woodcock said this caper of the old bear's caused him to act more suddenly than he usually does, and that, without stopping to hitch the stallion to the sapling, he grabbed a dead limb, rushed at the bear, and began to maul her over the head. The first blow made her bellow but instead of turning tail, as he expected she would, she plunged at him and knocked him heels over head, forced him over in the snow, and nearly broke one of his legs. He squirmed from under her paws, feeling that she would kill him before he could get to the horse, for in the struggle he had lost his club; but just as he got upon his knees the bear sprang at him with another roar, and pitched him head first into a mass of bushes near the side of the path. Then he was sure that the old bear would kill him, but he pulled himself away from her by grabbing hold of some short twigs, and just then he heard the old stallion snort a couple of times, as he had heard the animal do before when he was real mad, and the next thing he realized the horse bounded past him and came down on the bear with both fore feet. The weight of the horse and the sharp calks on his shoes tore the bear's hide, but that only made her more murderous than ever, as she turned upon the horse and tried to strike him down. By this time Mr. Woodcock had got his arms around a tree, where he could see what was going on. All of the stallion's old viciousness seemed to have come back to him in an instant, for he struck at the bear with his fore feet at least half a dozen times in less than a minute, tearing the bear's flesh and hide at every lunge. The bear drew blood on the stallion's shoulder once, and then the horse gave a snort of rage, whirled as quick as a flash, and drove both of his hind feet against the bear's left side three or four times. That knocked the wind out of the bear, but the horse was not through with her yet, for he right about faced and went to stamping on her, keeping that up until he had killed her. When the bear had stopped kicking, Mr. Woodcock said the stallion cooled off and acted as if he was satisfied. It was pretty dark by that time, and Mr. Woodcock, who had been badly bruised by the bear, and whose face had been considerably scratched in the briars, picked up what was left of the injured bag, mounted the horse and rode home. Little Josh had got there before him and had sneaked into the house with his tail between his legs, the bear having frightened him so much that he couldn't be got to leave the house for three days.

On Tuesday morning Mr. Woodcock and Giles Gooderich, a neighbor, went to where the dead bear lay. In the course of half an hour they found her nest, and in it lay two tiny cubs snug and warm, but very hungry. They took the cunning little fellows home with them, fed them milk from a bottle and kept them where it was warm, and yesterday the cubs were all right. Mr. Woodcock means to keep the old stallion till death takes him away.

DREADFUL DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

A Man Murders His Father-in-Law, Mother-in-Law and Brother-in-Law and Suicides.

An Austin, Nev, despatch says: A frightful tragedy occurred at Italian canyon, twelve miles from here, Thursday afternoon. Samuel Rundle killed his father-in-law, George Hosking, and his brother-in-law, aged 15, by shooting them with a shotgun, the charge entering the neck and severing the jugular vein of the former and tearing away the face of the latter. A boy named John King, hearing the shot, came toward the house. He was met by Rundle, holding the gun. The latter asked the boy to shoot him. The boy refused. Rundle then took the boy's horse and rode three miles to the lower ranche, entered the house, and with his pistol shot Mrs. Hosking in the head and then shot himself in about the same spot. The four bodies were found at the two ranches lying at right angles, forming a cross. The shooting was the result of a family quarrel over a division of property.

TWO TRAPPERS LOST.

Donald and John Finlayson Perish in the Far Northwest.

A Prince Albert, N.W.T., despatch says: Intelligence has just been received from Cumberland of the death of two trappers named Finlayson. The brothers left the Carrot River settlement, about forty miles from here, last August for Deer Lake, taking with them provisions and a trading outfit, intending remaining all winter trading in that region. After getting settled they started for the H. B. Co.'s post, 200 miles farther north and at the other end of the lake, and had not been seen since until a short time ago, when a Hudson Bay trapper discovered their dead bodies about two miles from their camp. It is supposed they were lost on the lake, and their provisions giving out they were starved to death before they could reach home. They belonged to Paris, Ont.

SHE REFUSED MEDICINE.

Death of a Believer in Christian Science in Brooklyn.

A Brooklyn despatch says: Mrs. Dewey, wife of the well-known New York wine merchant, George Dewey, died of consumption a week ago. She was a believer in Christian science and refused medical treatment until within a few days of her death, when Mr. Dewey insisted on calling in Dr. Fisk. The physician found that Mrs. Dewey's lungs were almost gone and recovery was impossible. Mr. Dewey had been favorably inclined to the Christian Scientists, but he is now disposed to make trouble for them. The matter is causing considerable discussion.

MARRIED HIM, ANYWAY.

She Had to be Taken from a Sick Bed and Carried Downstairs.

A Wilkesbarre, Pa., despatch says: Miss Fannie Robinson, a well-known young lady of this city, was taken from her sick bed yesterday, carried downstairs and married to W. D. Griffin. The groom came from a long distance once before to marry his betrothed, but she was taken suddenly ill and the event was postponed. This time the bride would not consent to postponement.

SLIDING ON THE BALUSTRADE.

A Boy's Fatal Accident—He Slipped and Fell Three Stories.

A Jamestown, N. Y., telegram says: Last (Thursday) evening Fred. Haskell, 8 years old, was playing in the Sherman House sliding down the balustrade from the third story. He lost his hold and fell to the stone pavement of the office, a distance of 30 feet. He struck on his head, fracturing the skull. There is no chance for his recovery.

Startling Experience on a Railway.

Some four days ago as No. 1 was rushing along past Stayner Falls, Conductor Nidd's attention was drawn to one of his lady passengers who was apparently ill, and bending over the lady with motherly solicitude she whispered something in his ear which made his hair stand on end like quills on the fretful porcupine. He soon went to the other lady passengers, explained the nature of the news which had so startled him, and requested their assistance, when, much to his astonishment, they all cleared into the next car and left him alone with his patient. Hastily rushing into the sleeping car he obtained some bedding, and shortly after the lusty voice of a fine young boy was heard above the rattling of the train. She was taken on to North Bay, where medical assistance was procured and kindly hands carried mother and new-born child to the hotel. On the news being flashed to Montreal directions came back to christen the youngster "Van Horne," and the company directed the conductor to assume the title of "Doctor," his visiting cards now reading "Doctor Nidd, accoucheur-general to the C. P. R." —*Algoma Gossip.*

Cure for Insomnia.

Recently there came to work in a Brookfield (Conn.) family a Swedish woman, who, hearing of a young woman's trouble from insomnia, told her of the practice of people in her country who are similarly afflicted. It was to take a napkin, dip it in ice-cold water, wring it slightly, and lay it across her eyes. The plan was followed and it worked like a charm. The first night the girl slept four hours without awakening, something she had not done for several months. At the end of that time the napkin had become dry. By wetting it again she at once went to sleep, and it required considerable force to rouse her in the morning.

Many a young man finds his courtship come to a full stop when it reaches the interrogation point.

The comedy in which Mr. William H. Crane will star next season is called "The Balloon," and is now running at the Strand Theatre in London.

THE DEADLY BOILER.

Five Men Killed and Eleven Injured by a Boiler Explosion.

A last (Thursday) night's Pittsburg despatch says: A boiler explosion occurred in Morris' foundry, on 23rd street, this city, to-day, killing a number of men and injuring others. The explosion occurred just after the noon whistle had sounded, and many of the workmen had left the works to get their dinners. The concussion shook buildings for several squares. In a few minutes a large crowd had gathered about the wreck, and the scene was most agonizing. Wives, mothers and children ran about crying and eagerly searching for their loved ones. The work of rescue is going on vigorously. Four are believed to be still buried beneath the debris, and it is found many more were caught in the wreck. The cause of the explosion has not been learned.

The building was a large, one-story brick structure. The plant was worth $20,000, and will prove a complete loss. Nothing remains but a mass of brick, mortar and timbers. The concussion shattered windows and damaged houses for three blocks around, and it is a miracle that more people were not killed or injured. The boilers were inspected six months ago and were thought to be in first-class condition. The real cause of the explosion will probably never be known.

The work of rescue was concluded late this afternoon, but no more bodies were found. All the employees have been accounted for. Of the 65 workmen five were killed and eleven injured, a number quite seriously. Stephen Carter, however, is the only one in a dangerous condition. He will probably die. The cause of the explosion is still a mystery. Some of the men say they heard the gauge tried a few minutes before the explosion and everything seemed all right. Every one agrees that the engineer was careful and competent. The boiler had been in the house eight years. The loss will reach $30,000.

A correct list of the killed and wounded is as follows: Killed—Gus Linneban, engineer, 25 years old, single; James Carter, boilermaker, 30, married; Jacob Rheinheimer, boilermaker, 28, married; Charles Aulenbache, boilermaker, 45, married; Daniel Clark, boilermaker, 30, single. Injured—Stephen Carter, skull fractured in two places, hand badly burned, will probably die; Martin Conner, painfully injured about the head and legs; Frank Manesky, boy, scalp wound and shoulder blade broken; Frank Smith, boy, injured about head and legs; James McColl, Wm. Kelly, Harvey Barr, Wm. Froner, Wm. Becker, James McKee, John Forest and B. F. Lea, all more or less cut and bruised, but not seriously hurt. Peter Lover, a boy, was buried underneath some timbers and was painfully injured about the head and legs, but will recover.

STARVING ONE'S SELF TO DEATH.

A Georgian Forger Thus Satisfies His Conscience in Twenty-six Days.

An Atlanta, Ga., despatch says: The death in Macon of John Adams, the cotton factor, whose forgeries foot nearly $60,000, has created a sensation. Since his incarceration in jail Adams refused all food. It was Friday night, Feb. 15th, when he was put in jail. He immediately resolved to die slowly by starvation that he might in part expiate his crime and sins. He never gave way to the cravings of hunger but once, and then it was only for a moment to eat two oranges and a piece of cake. This food his stomach could not retain, and so it cannot be said that the fast for starvation was broken during the twenty-six days of suffering and shame. The twenty-sixth day passed at 11 o'clock last night, and he entered the twenty-seventh in a deep and peaceful slumber. He was then at his home in Macon, having been taken there from the jail after a week's confinement. He was still in charge of the authorities, his family paying for a special guard that he might be at home. Since the first all efforts to induce him to eat have been fruitless. Upon her knees his aged mother begged him to save his life, but all entreaties were in vain. He begged his parents to allow nobody to force food or nourishment into his system, saying that this would only prolong his suffering. His courage was that of a martyr, most remarkable throughout. The authorities are universally condemned for allowing him to die this way. It is the general verdict that they were negligent in failing to force nourishment into Adams' stomach. Physicians declare that his life could have been prolonged a year or more in this way, and it is generally believed that had this method been resorted to he would have desisted in his efforts. While in jail he assigned to the Capitol Bank Life Insurance property amounting to $18,000. This is said to have been done in consideration of a promise not to prosecute him. Other creditors will fight the assignment and some startling disclosures are expected.

Expert.

Mrs. C.—Doctor, you were at the last illness of my eldest boy?

Doctor—Yes.

Mrs. C.—You also attended professionally my first husband, who died.

Doctor—Yes.

Mrs. C.—Well, my second husband is sick, and I would like you to see him through, too.—*Health.*

A Faithful Servant.

Mistress—Did you tell Mr. Bangs that I was sleeping?

Margaret—I did, mum.

Mistress—What did he say?

Margaret—He axed me how did I know.

Mistress—And what did you reply?

Margaret—I towld he ye said so yerself.

Compliments of the Season.

Fenderson (rising to go, after talking incessantly ever since his arrival) Really! I didn't think it was so late! I have enjoyed the evening immensely. Miss Frankley—Oh, thank you, Mr. Fenderson; but then it don't make any difference where you go, you are always sure of enjoying yourself.

Very Magnetic.

Physician—Have you ever taken a course of magnetic treatment?

Patient—Yes. I slid down a toboggan chute on the seat of my trousers once, and if you want to see sparks as big as hot coals, all you have got to say is. "Let her go, Gallagher."

RESCUED FROM DEATH.

The Glad Deliverance of Five Miners Imprisoned in a Mine.

A Mount Carmel, Pa., despatch says: Five of the six miners at Black Diamond Colliery have been rescued alive and well, and the sixth will soon be brought to the surface. Hall and Revels, though suffering extremely from nervous exhaustion, gave to-night the first account of their experience. These two were driving near the shutes in breast No. 8, in the south slope of the mine, about noon yesterday, when they heard a terrific roar, and the next minute they experienced a shock which caused Hall to exclaim, "My God, Nick, the slope has caved in." Revels descended to the gangway, and 12 feet from it found their egress to the slope cut off by huge rocks. He called to the miners working in No. 7, and soon saw Pokus crawling from the debris. They both joined in the shouts, and then heard Hearshallsky calling from No. 7 chamber for help. He was pinioned by a large rock, and urged his comrades to come to his rescue. They climbed up a distance, but the danger grew so great that they had just time to run back when a second fall occurred, and no more sound was heard. The poor fellow was in all probability killed, though a force of men are still working for his deliverance. The five miners who were saved secured themselves by setting props in the gangway, and then awaited the result. They heard their rescuers stop work outside about 6 o'clock last night, and growing desperate they endeavored to climb up an abandoned chamber and gain an exit, but mountain-like boulders stood in their way. They returned to the gangway and endeavored to console one another. Later they heard sounds of outside work again, and their hope grew. They betook themselves to prayer, and the sounds grew nearer. They then signalled five times on the solid pillar. The rescuers returned the signal, and wives, children and hundreds of friends at the mouth of the colliery knew that five were safe. At 12 o'clock to-day they heard a voice shouting, "Are all safe." The imprisoned miners answered back, "Five are here; one is covered." The next moment they embraced their rescuers, and shed tears of happiness. Their deliverance had been effected by driving a tunnel twenty-nine yards. Hundreds of tons of *debris* must be removed before the mine can be put in working order.

The Remarkable Sewing Machine of the Future.

There aren't many men in the world who can justly be called benefactors of womankind, but there are a few. Mr. Thomas A. Macauley, who is at the St. James, is one of them. During the last thirty years he has taken out over sixty patents on sewing machines—more than any other man. He is the Edison of that branch of human ingenuity.

"The sewing machine," said he, "is an evolution. But the great machine is not yet on the market, though it will soon be. The coming one will be on the lines of existing mechanism, but it will be lighter, have less parts, will do everything in embroidery that can be done by hand needles, and do it with infinite rapidity. It will be noiseless, can be run with one foot with the greatest ease, will adjust its tension automatically. Its parts will be so constructed that it will not clog with drying oil. In fact it will be as far ahead of the best machines of to-day as those are ahead of the clumsy attempt of a quarter century ago. It is merely a matter of simplification and adjustment.—*Washington Post.*

Poor Jones.

Mr. Jones had joined a French class, and was telling his wife how well he was getting along. "I am afraid," she said, "that it is nothing but a spasm. I've known people before who would tackle a foreign language, expecting to know all about it in a month, and by the time they could translate, 'The son of the baker has the loaf of bread of the daughter of the gardener,' or some such rank nonsense as that, and had bought a few dollars' worth of foreign books, their enthusiasm would die away like the morning mist." "But that's not the case with me," replied Mr. Jones, confidently; "I am progressing splendidly. Professor Crapaud says that in a short time I ought to begin to think in French, and when one can accomplish that progress is always rapid." "Well," said Mrs. Jones, with a sigh, "I don't want to interpose any objection, of course, and if you can learn to think in French I shall be glad of it. It's something you have never been able to do in English."

Is He a Woman-Hater?

Bruce Herald: The only chance we can see for unfortunate man is to fix a limit of age, say 30 or thereabouts, for women voters, and swear them to their age. An unmarried woman who would publicly own up to 30 might perhaps be safely entrusted with a vote.

Easily Done.

Ticket Agent (at railroad station)—I wish some way would be invented to keep men away from the ladies' window.

Bystander—Easy enough. Put the sign "For Ladies Only" on the other window.

The Domestic Retort Corteous.

Son—Papa, how do they catch lunatics? Cynical Father—With large straw hats and feathers and white dresses, jewelry and neat gloves, my boy. Mamma (musingly)—Yes, I remember that's how I dressed before we were married.—*Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.*

The First Kiss.

(By an expert in the New York Herald).

A girl who accepts her first kiss with a grateful sigh, as though her life had been saved, cannot hope to retain her value long. The first kiss in every instance should be a shrinker, a mere brush, struggle and break away.

Off Duty a Moment.

Business Man (Chicago)—Where is Brown?

Clerk—Just stepped over to the tailor's to see about getting a new overcoat.

"Ah! Where's Jones?"

"Just stepped over to the Divorce Court to see about getting a new wife."

An immense crowd of English immigrants have arrived at Winnipeg this week. It is predicted that the influx this year will exceed the numbers of recent years.

The Outraged Editor.

He my sanctum penetrated, and I looked up in surprise
From the proofs I was correcting, and he caught my angry eyes.
His appearance was against him, as he stood before the fire,
Of convivial complexion and irregular attire.
I insinuated, mildly, that I hadn't room for bores,
And that nothing was more precious than the time of editors.
Then he grimly smiled and nodded, with his head on an incline,
Asking if, 'mongst my contributors, was Imogene Vantyne.

I was startled; yes, and I'll confess that something like a blush
Came o'er my editorial cheek; and why my blood should rush
In such a way unusual, was this, that Imogene
Had been making an impression, though her face I'd never seen,
For her poems were peculiar, and with passion were full charged;
And on reading them I'd found my little heart was much enlarged;
So, in one ecstatic moment, but about a week before,
I had written her and had told her that I loved her—yes, and more.

Then my visitor continued, that my checks were fair enough,
But this writer cared for business and not loving gush and stuff;
That he thought it wasn't proper, and he hoped that I'd agree
To but raise the price of articles and let love matters be.
"Ah! then you must be her father, sir," I gasped, with loving rife;
"Pray, then, say that I may visit her and woo her for my wife!"
How he laughed, as loud he shouted, "Why, she's no charming elf!
I just chose that for my *nom-de-plume.* I'm Imogene myself!"

—*George Birdseye.*

SALVATION ARMY NOTES.

The Total Number of Officers in the World is Now 7,608.

Another great food depot has been opened by the General in Marylebone, London, Eng.

The Army realized $75,000 from its recent week of self-denial throughout the world.

The Melbourne Rescue Work, during the nine months ending September, 1888, supplied 6,082 beds and 26,665 meals.

Of 450 men who passed through the hands of the Sydney, New South Wales, Prison Gate Brigade in nine months, 156 found employment.

Converts belonging to the British army stationed in Zululand have been holding S. A. meetings among their comrades in a marquee lent them by the commanding officer.

During the General's recent visit to Sweden, Government officials, naval and military authorities, barons and baronesses and municipal representatives were present at his meetings.

The Christian Institute lately built by Mr. William Gooderham, the Army supporter, in Toronto is a magnificent institution. It was built solely at his expense and cost $20,000.

It Wasn't Law.

"I remember riding home in a horse car with Henry W. Paine one day," remarked a story-teller, apropos of this eminent Maine jurist. "Paine was reading a sheep-skin-bound volume of law reports. A mutal acquaintance hailed him, and said: 'See here, Paine; do you have to study law still?' 'This isn't law,' said Paine, 'it's only a collection of decisions of the Massachusetts Supreme Court.'"

She Wished She Hadn't Spoken.

An old lady, visiting one of her friends, found a child of the latter, a mite of 5 or 6 years, sobbing bitterly, and apparently in great distress.

"You shouldn't cry like that," said the visitor, "that's what makes little girls ugly!"

Dolly looks up through her tears, and gazes at the visitor.

"What a lot you must have cried when you were a little girl."

The Answer Courteous.

Patronizing Old Gentleman—I wonder whose little boy this is?

Small Boy—There's two ways you could find out.

Old Gentleman—How so, my son?

Small Boy—You might guess, or you might inquire.

Hard to Kill.

Bacon—"See that man over there?"

McDonnell—"Yes."

Bacon—"He bears a charmed life."

McDonnel—"How so?"

Bacon—"For seven years he has listened to Wagner's opera without an accident."—*Time.*

Abnormal Thermal Changes.

It is getting abnormally warm in Canada. That retrospective Extradition Bill has sent the mercury up among the nineties in "Boodlers' Corner," Montreal.—*N. Y. Herald.*

An Editor's Birthday.

The Elgin (Tex.) *Times* says: To-day was our birthday, and we celebrated the occasion by "setting up" two columns of type, cutting half a cord of wood, rocking the baby two hours, and cleaning our shotgun.

There's a faint hint of spring
In the air;
There is mud under foot
Everywhere;
And objects (long hid by the beautiful snow),
Which we had forgot, are beginning to show
Here and there.

Old rubbers and shoes,
And sniplets and chews,
Empty pint and quart bottles, no matter whose,
And no end of things we no longer can use——
And oh, oh, oh.

Here a whiff of old garbage beginning to blow,
And hark! there's the crocus beginning to crow—
Loud let us sing,
Welcome to spring,
The time for uncovering everything.

The sales of Mrs. Burnett's "Fauntleroy" and "Sara Crewe" amount up to date to 125,000 copies.

A speech of the Princess of Wales recorded in the phonograph is: "You are the most wonderful instrument I have ever seen or heard of. I wish that I might have one ike you for my own."

Mr. Kenneth McKenzie, M.PP., of Portage la Prairie, writes Postmaster Stirton, of Guelph, that on the 6th instant he sowed twenty bushels of wheat. Mr. McKenzie was formerly of Puslinch, in this county, and is now carrying on farming extensively in Manitoba.

The Historical Society of Winnipeg wan to preserve Fort Garry gateway.

Spring Fancies.

THE YOUNG MAN.

In the spring the youth his person in the latest fashion decks
And begins to cast admiring glances on the other sex;
In the spring a nameless yearning, something that he cannot trace,
Comes upon him when he meets a maiden with a pretty face;
And the fluttering of a ribbon or the perfume of a glove
Thrills his pulses, and his "fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love."

THE YOUNG WOMAN.

In the spring the maiden doffs the glossy seal skin sacque she wore,
Which enables her to don a bigger bustle than before.
Then she puts on lighter garments, snowy laces, ribbons gay;
And a gorgeous hat the climax caps of her new spring array.
All the secrets of the toilet uses with a woman's skill,
For her heart, too, is responsive to the season's magic thrill.

BOTH.

Soon some strange, mysterious process brings together youth and maid;
There are meetings in the moonlight, there are whisperings in the shade,
Wanderings in secluded places, often till the hour is late,
Loving glances, sweet confessions, stolen kisses at the gate;
Petty quarrels over nothing that with misery fill life's cup,
Pride's surrender, explanations and delicious makings-up.
When the tender grass is springing and the opening buds appear,
When the birds are gayly singing and the skies are blue and clear,
Thus its course in spring love runneth, culminating in the May,
With parental blessings and the naming of the wedding-day.

A simple young girl just entering society writes to our fashion editor to know how to make an empire gown.

Take a large-sized tablecloth,
Stitch two sides together.
Run a pucker round the top
On a ribbon tether.

Cut some arm-holes near the neck,
Put the belt below them,
Just to touch the shoulder-blades,
So as not to show them.

Let the skirt be flowing loose,
Like a sail that's flapping
In the vagrant southern breeze,
Masts and yard-arms tapping.

Tack some buttons up the back,
Two or three is plenty,
For you know an empire gown
In the waist is scanty.

Put some lace about the neck,
Sew it there or pin it—
Then, to make the gown complete,
Let the girl get in it.

Ontario Spring Assizes, 1889.

ARMOUR, C. J.

Stratford	Tuesday, 12th March
Guelph	Tuesday, 19th March
Berlin	Tuesday, 26th March
Brantford	Wednesday, 3rd April
Simcoe	Monday, 8th April
Cayuga	Thursday, 11th April
Welland	Monday, 15th April
Hamilton	Tuesday, 23rd April

ROSE, J.

Milton	Monday, 11th March
Brampton	Thursday, 14th March
Orangeville	Monday, 29th April
St. Catharines	Monday, 6th May

ROSE, J.

Toronto, Criminal Court	Monday, 18th March
Toronto, Civil Court	Monday, 15th April

FALCONBRIDGE, J.

Cornwall	Tuesday, 12th March
Whitby	Monday, 18th March
Napanee	Monday, 25th March
Kingston	Monday, 1st April
Brockville	Tuesday, 9th April
Picton	Tuesday, 16th April
Belleville	Monday, 22nd April
Cobourg	Monday, 6th May

STREET, J.

Walkerton	Tuesday, 12th March
Goderich	Tuesday, 19th March
Sarnia	Tuesday, 26th March
St. Thomas	Monday, 1st April
Chatham	Monday, 8th April
Sandwich	Wednesday, 17th April
Woodstock	Wednesday, 24th April
London	Monday, 6th May

MACMAHON, J.

Ottawa	Tuesday, 12th March
L'Orignal	Monday, 25th March
Perth	Thursday, 28th March
Pembroke	Tuesday, 2nd April
Barrie	Monday, 8th April
Peterboro'	Monday, 22nd April
Lindsay	Monday, 29th April
Owen Sound	Monday, 6th May

Chancery Spring Sittings, 1889.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE ROBERTSON.

Toronto, Monday, 8th April.

THE CHANCELLOR.

Chatham, Wednesday, 6th March.
Sandwich, Tuesday, 12th March.
London, Monday, 18th March.
Walkerton, Thursday, 11th April.
Goderich, Wednesday, 17th April.
Sarnia, Thursday, 25th April.
St. Thomas, Wednesday, 1st May.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE PROUDFOOT.

Brantford, Wednesday, 6th March.
Simcoe, Wednesday, 13th March.
Owen Sound, Monday, 1st April.
Hamilton, Monday, 29th May.
Guelph, Thursday, 30th May.
St. Catharines, Thursday, 6th June.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE FERGUSON.

Belleville, Thursday, 21st March.
Cornwall, Monday, 15th April.
Ottawa, Monday, 22nd April.
Kingston, Wednesday, 22nd May.
Brockville, Tuesday, 24th May.
Cobourg, Thursday, 6th June.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE ROBERTSON.

Lindsay, Monday, 11th March.
Peterboro', Friday, 15th March.
Woodstock, Wednesday, 20th March.
Stratford, Wednesday, 3rd April.
Whitby, Tuesday, 7th May.
Barrie, Monday, 13th May.

BELOW will be found a list of United States Presidents, and the lengths of their terms of office, from the time when the thirteen States set up shop for themselves down to the present time:

George Washington	8 years
John Adams	4 years
Thomas Jefferson	8 years
James Madison	8 years
James Monroe	8 years
John Quincy Adams	4 years
Andrew Jackson	8 years
Martin Van Buren	4 years
William Henry Harrison	1 month
John Tyler	3 years, 11 months
James K. Polk	4 years
Zachary Taylor	1 year, 4 months
Millard Fillmore	2 years, 8 months
Franklin Pierce	4 years
James Buchanan	4 years
Abraham Lincoln	4 years, 1 month, 11 days
Andrew Johnson	3 years, 10 months, 20 days
Ulysses S. Grant	8 years
Rutherford B. Hayes	4 years
James A. Garfield	6½ months
Chester A. Arthur	3 years, 5½ months
Grover Cleveland	4 years

The body of Gilbert Fletcher, who disappeared from home in Toronto last Christmas, was washed ashore yesterday a little to the west of the Humber. Deceased leaves a wife and two young children.

Willis Green, Anderson Mitchell and Daniel Jones, all colored, were hanged yesterday at Arkadelphia, Ark., for the murder of a negro preacher named Arthur Horton.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Mr. Cook introduced a Bill to amend the Civil Service Act. He explained that the Bill provided that Canadians should have the preference in appointments for the Civil Service. Foreigners, and even persons from the British Isles, should not be placed in positions which Canadians should have. The Bill provided that all persons appointed must first be resident in Canada five years. This was only promoting and carrying out the policy which the Government declared in 1878 to be proper. That policy was Canada for the Canadians. He regretted that the Government had not followed that policy, and he now proposed that they should be compelled to do it.

Mr. Bergin—What about the Irish?

Sir John Macdonald—The hon. gentleman has no Irish in his constituency.

Mr. Cook—Yes, I have plenty there, and they vote for me.

Sir John Macdonald—They will not vote for you after this.

Mr. Bergin—This means no Irish need apply.

The Bill was read a first time.

Mr. Brown, in moving the House into committee on the Bill to make further provision for the prevention of cruelty to animals, said he was prepared to make explanations and amendments in committee which would meet the views of many who had opposed it.

The House went into committee.

Mr. Tisdale moved that the committee rise.

The motion was carried on a vote of 67 yeas and 60 nays.

The House went into committee on Mr. irkpatrick's Bill for Reciprocity in Wrecking.

Mr. Kirkpatrick said the Bill had been changed in committee, so as to be an exact counterpart of the American offer.

Mr. Charlton was opposed to a reciprocity that would give the Americans the advantage of the Canadian trade without giving us anything in return. Unless Canadian tugs were allowed to tow American vessels and rafts, the privilege of reciprocity in wrecking would be valueless. He therefore moved to add a clause embodying that in the Bill.

Mr. Labelle said the amendment would kill the Bill.

Mr. Mulock said that a similar Bill had been voted down last session.

Mr. Mitchell—It was not understood.

Mr. Mulock said the opposition was having an educational effect. He would like to know if the objections taken by the Minister of Customs last year had been removed. There was evidently a change of heart.

Mr. Waldie said the Bill had an element of humanity in its favor and important advantages to the marine interests of the country.

Mr. Curran was against the amendment, because it would make the Bill inoperative.

Mr. Edgar favored reciprocity in towing, but felt if that condition were added to the Bill it would destroy its effect.

Mr. Cook considered Mr. Charlton's amendment a perfectly fair proposition.

After further discussion a division was taken on the amendment, which was lost. Yeas, 21; nays, 67.

The Bill was reported from committee.

Sir John Macdonald moved that for the remainder of the session Government measures shall have precedence on Wednesdays.

Mr. Laurier objected to the motion for the reason that he thought it was premature. Already the Government had taken Thursdays, and if this motion should carry the only day left at the disposal of private members would be Mondays.

Sir John Macdonald said there seemed to be a general desire amongst the members that the House should prorogue before Easter, and it was with that view that he proposed the motion. To get through in time there must be short speeches, late sittings, and a general desire on the part of the members to return to their homes as soon as possible.

Sir Richard Cartwright said there was no precedent for taking every day but one for Government business in the sixth week of the session.

The motion was carried, not to come into operation till Wednesday week.

Mr. Costigan moved the House into Committee of the Whole on the resolution declaring it expedient to assimilate and amend the laws in force in the several Provinces in relation to the inspection, culling and measuring of timber and lumber.

Mr. Cook wanted to know what lumbermen or gentlemen had advised the Government to take this step.

Mr. Macdowall—I would like to call the attention of the hon. gentleman to the fact that the terms lumbermen and gentlemen are synonymous.

Mr. Jones (Halifax) said the Act would saddle four permanent officers upon the country at a salary of $2,000 a year.

Mr. Charlton asked if it was intended to make a classification of lumber.

Mr. Costigan said it would be impossible to make a classification which would apply to all the different Provinces.

Mr. White (Renfrew) said the object of the Bill was to establish an office in the interest of the lumber trade, and to so collect fees, so that it would not be a burden upon the other classes of the community. Where disputes occurred as to measurement there would be a Governmental authority to settle them.

Mr. Laurier—Does the hon. gentleman believe there should be compulsory inspection?

Mr. White—No.

Mr. Laurier—Then why should we appoint high-salaried officers?

Mr. White said it was necessary that there should be some supervision over the minor inspectors, and it was only proposed to pay the chief inspector a fair salary.

Mr. Ives said the inspection of lumber for foreign ports would be useless. Lumber was shipped subject to inspection when it reached its destination. While there might be some use for inspection with regard to pine, it was of no use in other grades.

Mr. Perley (Ottawa) said, as far as his experience went, there was no call for an Act of this kind. As regards pine lumber, every lumberman on the Ottawa River would object to registration when there was no cause for inspection.

Mr. Mills (Bothwell) said that lumbermen were to be put to the expense to furnish a position for some friends of the Government. If the Act were compulsory it would be interfering with the right of contract, and if it was optional it could effect no useful end.

Sir John Macdonald said that as there was evidently a great deal of difference of opinion on the matter, he therefore asked that the committee agree to pass the resolution and allow a bill based on it to be introduced. In committee on the Bill he was quite willing the provisions hould be discussed the same as upon the resolution.

The resolution was passed and a Bill based on them was read a first time.

Mr. Haggart moved the second reading of the Bill to amend the Civil Service Act.

Mr. Laurier took exception to the provision that post office inspectors shall not be subject to Civil Service examinations.

Sir John Macdonald said these inspectors should be appointed on account of special fitness, and not in consequence of having passed an examination.

Mr. McMullen thought it would be well to do away with the Examining Board altogether.

Mr. Mills (Bothwell) said it was rumored that an hon. gentleman living in Toronto was to be appointed Post Office Inspector, and he supposed it would be objectionable to subject him to an examination.

The Bill was read a second time.

Mr. Haggart moved the House into committee to consider a resolution to amend the Civil Service Act and to regulate the salaries of certain officers of the Civil Service. The resolution provided for a readjustment of the salaries of post office inspectors and other officers in the post office service.

Mr. Jones objected to the increases in salary proposed in the case of the postmasters of Toronto and Ottawa. It was simply a piece of log-rolling and could not be justified on any ground.

Sir John Macdonald said it was only proposed to raise the salary of the Toronto postmaster to the figure that the Montreal postmaster had been in receipt of for years.

The resolution was reported and incorporated as a Bill.

The following Government Bills were read a third time:

To make further provision respecting the speedy trial of certain indictable offences.

To amend the Act respecting certificates to masters and mates of ships.

Another Robinson Crusoe.

A curious story has been told by Prof. Lee, who accompanied as naturalist a recent expedition to the South Pacific Ocean. Years ago the Ecuador Government planted a convict colony on Charles Island, one of the Galapagos group. The convicts revolted, killed the Governor and escaped, leaving behind pigs, cattle, donkeys and horses. Since that time no one was thought to live there and at Chatham Island, another of the group, the exploring party were told that Charles Island was entirely deserted. They were, therefore, rather surprised when they visited Charles Island to come upon a man nearly naked, carrying a pig on his back. He was quite as surprised as they and was at first in great fear, but finally they got him to talk. His hair and beard had grown to great length and he had lost all notion of time. He said that some years before he had come from Chatham Island with a party in search of a certain valuable moss; that he had deserted his companions, who had come off without him, and that since that time he had been alone on the island. He had lived on fruit and herbs, had captured wild cattle by setting traps for them, killed them with a spear made by tying his pocket-knife to a stick, and from their hides made a hut. He was glad to see men again and asked to be taken back to Chatham Island, which was granted, of course. —*London Saturday Journal.*

To-Day's Personal Points.

Miss Dallas Yorke, the fiancee of the pudgy Duke of Portland, is a gigantic woman, over 6 feet in height. Portland says that he has loved her long.

The richest man in Boston is Fred L. Ames, whose fortune is reckoned at about $20,000,000. His grandfather, Oliver Ames, used to peddle shovels of his own handiwork.

Harriet Beecher Stowe's son is writing the biography of his illustrious mother, and will publish it when finished.

Miss Hattie Proctor, of Defiance, Pa., is said to have devised a method of producing gas from crude oil at a cost of only five cents per 1,000 feet.

A Bad Spell.

A merchant's clerk wrote a check for forty dollars, and spelled the numerical adjective "f-o-u-r-t-y." His employer directed his attention to the error, with the remark, "You seem to have a bad spell this morning," to which the clerk replied, "Sure enough; I've left out the 'g-h!'" Let us hope the clerk will still further amend his orthography, meanwhile, if any suffer from a "bad spell" of headache, superinduced by constipation, ask your druggist for Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Entirely vegetable, mild, prompt and effective, and a most efficient remedy for derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

The New States.

It is suggested that as "Pa" is used as an abbreviation of Pennsylvania, "Ma." might be used as an abbreviation for Montana. A good abbreviation for the State of Washington—if it retains that name—will be hard to find; for the obvious "Wash." is too suggestive of a laundry to be considered for a moment. This fact alone ought to rule out that name for the new State.—*New York Tribune.*

A Frightful Example.

Magistrate—What is your name?

Facetious tramp—Robert Elsmere.

"Eh? Wha—why, bless me, I thought Robert Elsmere was a preacher."

"Yes, y'r Honor, I was. This is what doubtin' hes brought me to."

The direct use of electricity as a labor-saving machine has been applied at the great steel works, Cleveland, Ohio, where a large electro-magnet is used, suspended from a crane, to pick up steel bars and billets. It will pick up 800 lb. billets and drop them where wanted by the touch of a key, the movement of the crane being done by steam.

BENEVOLENT HUMBUG.

Our Eastern Ontario exchanges report that notwithstanding the warnings which farmers have received time and again, it is yet possible in some localities for seed wheat peddlers to obtain $15 a bushel for supposed-to-be remarkable qualities of wheat and oats, the conditions being that the sellers will buy so much of the products of the seed at a similar rate. It is scarcely necessary to say that the time never comes when these "friends of the farmer" will call for the implementing of the latter portion of the contract. This condition is not stated in the note which the wily wheat agents get the farmer to sign, and when it becomes due it is found to be in the hands of some "shaver" who has not so much consideration for the welfare of the agriculturist as had his professedly benevolent friend, the vendor of the grain. The majority of farmers who read the newspapers carefully will not be taken in by these swindlers. They well know that the present is not an age of miracles, and that it is impossible to obtain something from nothing; but there are others who seem to believe that sort of talk when it is aimed at them by a politician whose object is to make the agriculturist believe that the more taxes he pays the better off he becomes. We do not wonder that such credulous individuals occasionally get taken in by swindling travelling agents who pretend to be philanthropists, with but one aim—to put a fabulous sum of money into the auditor's pocket for a very small consideration.

But it must not be supposed that farmers are the only class of men who can be gulled or who are ready to spend money freely at the request of men who offer them enormous, though improbable, returns for their investments. There is a class of men abroad who appeal to every member of the community for support of schemes to filch money from their dupes, and who even prostitute Scripture to aid in their enterprises. We refer to the professional organizers of that class of friendly societies which inveigle the unthinking or the greedy into joining their organizations by the promise of enormous and impossible returns for their money. Such a set of men must have been the promoters of the "Order of the Financial Union," which has just reached a stage of partial collapse in the United States. On first consideration, it may be imagined that the "Financial Union" was a mere money making institution; but if its originators and promoters are to be believed, it has a higher and holier aim than the mere worship of Mammon. Here are its objects, as set forth in the constitution:

To unite in the bonds of fidelity, equality and morality all acceptable white persons of both sexes of good moral character, steady habits, sound bodily health, reputable calling and who believe in the Supreme Intelligent Being, the Creator and the Preserver of the Universe.

To improve the condition of its membership morally, socially and materially.

The institution was organized in Paterson, N.J., on May 9th, 1887, and it has spread its lodges over many States; but before it could get its professedly benevolent intentions into good working order, it has been brought up short by a Committee of Investigation chosen from various lodges throughout its jurisdiction. This committee has thrown the whole concern into Chancery, on the ground that it has been unable to find just how large sums of money sent to headquarters in Paterson, N.J., have been appropriated. An application will this week be made for a receiver to wind up the concern. Now let us inquire into the manner in which hard-working men and women were induced to join this aggregation of benevolence. By the payment of a small weekly sum the member would receive certain sick benefits or $1,000 at the end of five years. The membership is divided into four grades, and there are four different insurance certificates. A member who pays 25 cents a week at the end of five years will be entitled to receive $250. If sick he is advanced $5 a week until he has received $125, half the amount of his certificate. If during five years he should have more than 25 weeks' sickness the supreme moguls of the Fidelity, Equality & Morality can't advance him another cent. If the member should be totally disabled he receives $125; should he die, his heirs receive $125. But here is the table of rates and "benefits" which each of the four certificates bring:

Weekly Payment.	Weekly Benefit When Sick.	Am't Paid on Total Disability.	Amount Paid at Death.	Benefits Paid at End of Five Years
$0 25	$ 5	$125	$125	$250
0 50	10	250	250	500
0 75	15	375	375	750
1 00	20	500	500	1,000

The great prize for which most of the people who have joined the Order rush is the $1,000. By paying $5 as an initiation fee, $1 a week and $1 a quarter as dues, at the end of the five years all being well, $280 will have been paid by the member, and then he will be handed $1,000. Just think of it! Four hundred per cent. on your investment! Really it is a wonder that only a few thousand men and women have seen fit to rush to riches by the avenue thus provided. But how in creation any body of men can make the 400 per cent. on the money paid is the problem. Have they a secret process whereby they transform copper into gold or $100 bills into $1,000 notes? Such powers are not conferred on mortals in these degenerate days. And to assume that the very ordinary men who set the "Order of the Financial Unity" on its feet can accomplish by ordinary and legal processes what the cleverest commercial men are unable to do, is to credit them with greater capacity for business than their past records warrant. The collapse now imminent bears out this conclusion. Still, we suppose when the next friendly society "fake" comes along, offering inducements to join it which are clearly impossible of realization, it will find plenty of men willing to pay in their money and take the risk, whether it operates in the United States or in Canada. A safe rule is to treat with the greatest suspicion all promoters of schemes purporting to confer benefits on the investor out of all proportion to the money he pays in, whether he deals in seed wheat, oats, trees or friendly society benefits.—*Hamilton Times.*

Patriotism a la Protectionist Leader.

Mrs. Greatman—Can we go to Europe again this season?

Mr. Greatman (high tariff statesman)—Oh, yes, we'll have to go if we want to keep warm next winter. The passage don't cost much, and woollen goods are very cheap over there.

READY FOR MASTICATION.

A Baby Born With Six Upper and Four Lower Teeth.

George Baker, a restaurant keeper, living at No. 168 Park avenue, and doing business at No. 38 Madison street, is the proud possessor of a baby girl who was born with a set of teeth. When little Julia Orine Baker arrived in town a day or two ago, very red, very bald, and weighing 6½ pounds, she horrified the nurse and astounded Dr. Phillips, the family physician, by exhibiting a nice upper row of six white front teeth and four perfect ones on her lower gums. They were almost fully developed and were hard enough to use on the toughest beefsteak in existence. It might be thought that the little stranger would develop accompliahments in keeping with he early growth of teeth, and start out, walk, talk, sit up at the table, and perform ever so many clever acts, and her fond father doubtless gleefully imagined that she would do something of the kind to sort of keep up the record, but she did none of these. She can bite, though, and that, too, good and hard, as her father can testify, she having got his little finger in her mouth and made him dance. However, the little one shows remarkable signs of physical vigor, and at present she eats bread sopped in milk and little particles of tenderly-cooked chicken, a feat which is said to be unprecedented in the annals of medical science. Dr. Phillips says that her case is the most remarkable one he ever had the good fortune to have in his charge. When the teeth were first noticed the doctor put his finger gently on one of them to see if it really was ivory or a soft gristle. This tooth proved a white piece of soft substance. The others, however, were real ivory, and were as hard as the molars of a grown person.

[During the whole course of my professional career," said Dr. Phillips, "I never came in contact with such a case."

"What is the scientific reasoning for it?"

"That I can't imagine. The child will doubtless grow rapidly and develop early. It is going to be a remarkable baby."

It is the first baby that has come to the Bakers, and they are as proud as can be of their girl. The neighbors for blocks around and strangers, too, have been to see this most remarkable child. Julia's grandpapa, who lives in New York State, was so happy over the little girl's arrival that he sent a big roll of Uncle Sam's greenbacks to buy the finest clothes for her—*Chicago Correspondent of St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

"The Merry Wives of Windsor"

could scarcely have played such fantastic pranks had they been subject to the many ills so common among the women of to-day. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skilful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition, and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. It cures all those weaknesses and ailments peculiar to women, and it is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

A Wise Man.

Mrs. Brown—My husband is one of the most generous of men.

Mrs. Terwilliger—That's nice.

Mrs. Brown—Yes; I made him a present of a box of cigars for Christmas and he has given them all away to his friends. He hasn't smoked a single one himself.

If you have the bronchitis, you often are hoarse,
Your throat's raw and smarting; your hacking, of course;
And if you're not careful, the first thing you know,
Your lungs are attacked, and disease lays you low.

By using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, bronchial affections and all kindred complaints can be cured, but if neglected, they often terminate in consumption.

THE spirit of many farewells to the retired United States President by the Democratic press appears in this brief paragraph from the Memphis (Tenn.) *Appeal:* "Adieu, President Cleveland. It may be for ever but it may be for only four years."

DON L. 13 89.

MERCHANTS, BUTCHERS AND TRADERS generally

We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up

CALF SKINS

for us. Cash Furnished on satisfactory guaranty Address, C. S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vermont, U. S

The *Shoe & Leather Reporter*, N. Y., and *Shoe & Leather Review*, Chicago, the leading trade papers of the U.S. in the Hide line, have sent their representatives to investigate Mr. Page's business, and after a thorough examination and comparison the *Reporter* gives him this endorsement

"*We believe that in extent of light-weight raw material collected and carried, Mr. Page holds the lead of any competitor and that his present stock is the largest held by any house in this country.*"

And the *Review* says:

"*After a most thorough investigation of Mr Page's business as compared with others in same line, we have become fully satisfied that in his specialty, light-weight stock, he is unquestionably the largest dealer in this country, while in superiority of quality he is confessedly at the head.*"

QUERY: If Mr. Page's business is the largest in its line in the United States, is it not the best possible proof of his ability to pay highest prices? If he did not do so, would he naturally get more Skins than any of his competitors in the same line?

SALESMEN We wish a few men sell our goods by sampl to the wholesale and retail trade. Largest manufacturers in our line. Enclose 2-cent stamp **Wages $3 per day.** Permanent position. **No** postals answered. Money advanced for wages advertising, etc. **Centennial Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.**

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1889.

Scots Wha Hae.

Gael a cath gu cruaidh le Wallas,
Gael a stiuir Brus fuidh bhrataich,
Tailt a nis do babaidh bais,
No do bhuaidh urramach.

Feuch an la 's feuch an wair,
Faic am blar ordugh shuas,
Faic righ Shasuinrr is a sluagh,
Tighinn gu bagarrach.

Co aige a bheil foill na chridh,
A bheatha na traill gun bhrigh,
Co tha na chladhaire gun chli,
Teicheadh e gu cabhagach.

Co air son an righ's an lagh sleagh,
A tharruinneas claidheamh geur is
A ghearradh naimhdean sios,nan stadh
Leanadh e gu dichiollach.

Air sgath thrioblaid agus dhaorsa,
Air sgath ar clann as eugmhais saorsa,
Doirtidh sinn ar fuil gu craobhach,
Ach iadsan mhairreannach.

Gun sgois ri sgathadh sios na'm biasdan
An achadh dhiblidh na deuchainn,
Aig coin is eoin bidhidh feusda,
Air feachd na'n Sasunach.

Do gach duine glic an a bhail mhor Dutton.

Tha mi an dhochas, gum beille ni uille fear agus bean o' cean gu cean an aitche so, toirt, buidheachais, do na daoine urramach vha gu dichiollach agus le coguish cloin, stiuradh sinn re 'e breace. Mar an ceadna do Allister mhor MacWilliam air son cuideachadh aidsi.

Cuimhnichidh sinn gu brache le beannachadh gach daoin dhuisa. Agus bi mi a gra. Gu ma fadha beo aidsi agus cheo gu ard gach tighe.

Cheallache chruil-bach,
AINSI A GLEANN.

School Debentures.

To the Editor of the ENTERPRISE.

Sir,—At the meeting held in our school house on the 20th inst., to consider the question of letting the parties who were taken out of this section to form a part of the new section 16 clear of paying the debentures now in existence against the Dutton section, I was pleased to see the spirit of fairness manifested by those who took part in the discussion, all agreeing that it would be a hardship to compel parties to pay for building two school houses. It certainly is a hardship for anyone to have to pay taxes for that from which he derives no benefit, and, whilst our worthy trustees deserve credit for calling a public meeting to discuss the interests of our friends who have left us to form a section of their own, I think, if I am correctly informed, they could with equal propriety call a public meeting to consider the interests of those poor fellows who have to remain in the Dutton School Section and pay off those debentures, and explain to their satisfaction how it was, the debentures being dated 1st January, 1887, and bearing interest from that date, our trustees only received the even $4,000, although the money was not received by them until towards the end of the year 1887. Will our trustees please explain what became of the accrued interest up to the time the money was paid to them on those debentures? Will our trustees tell us how much interest was paid by them for money borrowed from the date of the debentures up to the time they received the money? Will they also explain how our debentures were sold at a discount whilst Aylmer and Glencoe sold their school debentures at a premium? Have our trustees yet ascertained to whom their debentures were sold, if so would they be kind enough to make it known? You will pardon me for trespassing on your space, Mr. Editor, I do not often trouble you, and would not this time but consider it is in the public interest that the questions I have asked should be answered by those who are the custodians of our school funds.

Yours truly,
RATEPAYER.

March came in in a lamb-like manner. It must begin to bestir itself pretty soon if it is to do much of the lion business before retiring.

It is said that the expense to the township of Southwold of controlling and stamping out the smallpox epidemic will be in the neighborhood of five thousand dollars, the present daily expenditure being about one hundred dollars. Some of this expense may be borne by the afflicted famillies; but the total sum to be raised by the township will be a heavy price to pay for one man's carelessness.—*Journal.*

A physcian says that he had studied the subject very carefully and was convinced that it would be well for every house to keep its own fire extinguisher, and it could be easily done. It would certainly be invaluable to persons living in the country and far removed even from neighbors. The doctor then told me that he could give me an exact recipe now used in the fire extinguishers being offered for sale. Take twenty pounds of common salt and ten pounds of sal ammoniac (muriate of ammonia, to be had of any druggist) and dissolve in seven gallons of water. When dissolved it can be bottled and kept in each room of the house to be used in an emergency. In case of a fire occurring one or two bottles should be immediately thrown with force into the burning place so as to break them, and the fire will certainly be extinguished.

The Merits of Vaccination.

A great many people believe in vaccination as an effectual preventative against a fatal attack of small-pox, and, personally, I have great faith in it, but would ever advise moderate doses. I have had a large experience with vaccination and as a result can confidentially assert that I can show more scars to the square inch than any other man of my dimensions in the county. When the late small-pox scare became active Susan insisted that I must be vaccinated forthwith. I suggested that one of our six little darlings had better go through the ordeal first and then I could use the scab. Susan, however, urged that being the bread winner of the house I must avoid all risk. Women will have their way and I submitted. Three days after the operation on my left arm both scars had dried up. Susan declared that I should now try my other arm. I consented, and, as before, the scars dried up. Susan decided my blood was out of order and fixed up a dose of whiskey and sulphur, or rather sulphur and whiskey, for sulphur predominated in the proportion of 3 to 1, when she said I must try my leg, and to prevent a third failure and make sure work of it I had better have the application on both legs at once, say 4 to 6 places on each leg. The scare was now getting intense. The Board of Health "just exactly" meeting daily, all churches and schools closed "tantamount" to a crisis, and though I strenuously objected to having my legs scratched Susan was determined and intimated that she believed I would like to take the small-pox and die, leaving her to look for another man, encumbered by six little ones. Of course the result was that I had both legs vaccinated, 4 places on each leg, for I was desperate. Four days passed, the 8 scars on my legs were all healed. I could see Susan was looking for fresh pastures on my person for vaccine virus. I would at times find her looking intently at the lobe of my ear and once or twice she felt it, and would then nod her head with a satisfied smile. I thought then she was admiring the symmetry of my auricle. My nose also engaged her attention, and she remarked that vaccination would take the redness out of the end of that organ. She pretended to be only joking then, but I am now satisfied she fully intended, should all else fail, to ask me to have my ear or nose vaccinated. The fourth night after I had my leg operated on Susan said she had been told that the spine, being the most sensitive part the body, was the most susceptible for successful vaccination. I stoutly resisted this proposal and the matter was left in abeyance until morning, when feeling a slight soreness under my left arm I rolled up my shirt sleeve and calling Susan we found my arm very much inflamed around the scars. Susan was delighted, and I didn't mind as yet. Next day my left arm was pretty stiff and the right was feeling strangely, which I found on examination was rapidly following in the wake of the left. Susan was in ecstacies, while I with difficulty controlled my wrath as she, rubbing her hands in rapture, speculated as to how I would have four scabs to use on the children and if second scabs should come our neighbor Timothy Stubbs wanted the loan of one until they could pay us back off their daughter, who had been gradually dying for over a year with consumption. Each day my arms kept getting sorer and about the fifth day I was sick, and to make matters more interesting the eight scars on my legs began to brighten up. I was both sick and mad, but Susan wasn't. I wanted to keep the matter quiet, but she told all the neighbors that she was managing a vaccine farm; she peddled scabs to all her friends, sent some away in letters and tried to vaccinate the dog and cats. For about 2 weeks I struggled manfully with a decidedly masculine attack of confluent cow-pox, still clinging tenaciously to the belief that vaccination in moderate doses is a good thing.

CHAS. S. LAMB.

Johnny and his Pa.

Johnny's pa, being as good as his word, brought Johnny with him to Dutton this week.

Say, pa, who is that man going down the street with with glasses on and chewing gum?

Hush, Johnny, that is one of the High School teachers.

Well, pa, what great big house is that across the street with such thin blinds. I can see a lot of men standing in a row drinking water or something. Is there a well there?

No, Johnny, that is a temperance house where they sell cigars, cider and pop.

Look at that man, pa, holding on to the sidewalk, has he been drinking cider too? Aint he a funny man?

Johnny's pa told him to be a good boy and he would buy him something nice to take home.

When they were ready to go home Johnny heard the noise of a drum and some more things and asked: Pa, are they going to have a show here like they had in London that time when we were there when they had those lots of horses and beasts?

No, Johnny, I will take you back some Sunday afternoon to hear them.

Do they have shows here on Sunday too, pa?

Oh, no, that ain't a show, that is the Salvation Army.

And as they started for home Johnny asked his pa if he would not take him to Dutton to church some time, and his pa said, yes, if the roads are good and you are a good boy we will come in next Sunday.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to Nicholson, 177 McDougall Street New York.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

As a pick-me-up after excessive exertion or exposure, Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine is grateful and comforting.

BOAR FOR SERVICE.

A PURE BRED POLAND CHINA BOAR will be kept for service by Job Marshman, north of Dutton, on the old Currie Road. Terms reasonable

LOOK!

IF YOU WANT A GOOD SITUATION write MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y., as they are in want of honest and upright men to sell their choice and hardy Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Many new and valuable varieties to offer. Write to them at once for terms; delays are dangerous.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 8, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins,** and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT, Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins,** ten of **Ring Bone,** nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw.** Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER, Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

To Assist Nature

In restoring diseased or wasted tissue is all that any medicine can do. In pulmonary affections, such as Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption, the mucous membrane first becomes inflamed, then accumulations form in the air-cells of the lungs, followed by tubercles, and, finally, destruction of the tissue. It is plain, therefore, that, until the hacking cough is relieved, the bronchial tubes can have no opportunity to heal. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Soothes and Heals

the inflamed membrane, arrests the wasting process, and leaves no injurious results. This is why it is more highly esteemed than any other pulmonary specific.

L. D. Bixby, of Bartonsville, Vt., writes: "Four years ago I took a severe cold, which was followed by a terrible cough. I was very sick, and confined to my bed about four months. My physician finally said I was in consumption, and that he could not help me. One of my neighbors advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle was able to go out. By the time I had finished the bottle I was well, and have remained so ever since."

Alonzo P. Daggett, of Smyrna Mills, Me., writes: "Six years ago, I was a traveling salesman, and at that time was suffering with

Lung Trouble.

For months I was unable to rest nights. I could seldom lie down, had frequent choking spells, and was often compelled to seek the open air for relief. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which helped me. Its continued use has entirely cured me, and, I believe, saved my life."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

NEW IMPORTATIONS——OF SPRING TWEEDS!

Just to hand, consisting of English, Irish and Canadian Tweeds.

All the latest Patterns and Makes, both Home and Foreign, are to be had at J. C. Hertel's, the

LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE

Of Dutton for fine Goods.

It will repay anyone wishing a SUIT or SPRING OVERCOAT to take a look at our fine stock. In prices we cannot be undersold. Trimmings the best in the market. A Specialty made of Fine Tailoring. All Goods bought from us cut free.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR.

IMPROVED FARM FOR SALE

IN THE

TOWNSHIP OF PELHAM, WELLAND CO.

On account of the ill-health of the proprietor the valuable farm of Samuel Beckett, containing 150 acres of the finest fruit growing land in Ontario, is offered for sale at a bargain. 130 acres are cleared and free from stumps and stones, the balance timbered with chestnut and pine. The soil is a rich sandy loam and the farm is well watered by two wells and three springs. Twelve acres of orchard, consisting of apple, peach, pear and plum trees, and quantity of small fruits. Buildings all first-class and cost about $5,000. Only six miles from Welland and half a mile from postoffice, school and church. Apply at once to

J. T. SIFTON, DUTTON.

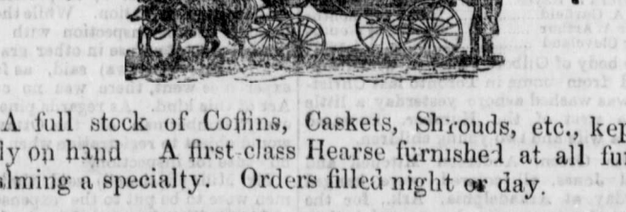
AT COST! AT COST!

Having purchased the entire Stock of Furniture of A.C. Graham, we will sell the same at cost for the

NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

Come one and all and secure some of the grandest bargains ever heard of in Dutton.

Don't fail to secure some of the



BARGAINS IN MATTRESSES.

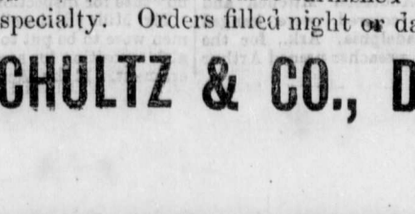
We have a large stock of the best makes in the market to-day.

In Furniture we take the lead. Our stock of

Parlor Suites, Bebroom Suites, Extension Tables, Sideboards, Lounges, Chairs, &c.,

Must be cleared out at once to make room. Call and see *us* and secure some of the grand bargains we are offering.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES



A full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, etc., kept constantly on hand A first-class Hearse furnished at all funerals. Embalming a specialty. Orders filled night or day.

B. J. SCHULTZ & CO., DUTTON.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Iona.

Mr. Chas. Lumley, who lived near the village, has moved with his family to Dutton.

Our baseball club, the champions of West Elgin last year, are about to re-organize and join the league. Nearly all last year's players have signed.

The residence of Geo. Waite was the scene of a happy gathering on Wednesday of last week, being the occasion of the marriage of his younger daughter, Eliza, to Mr. David Kenning, of Detroit, formerly of St. Thomas. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. W. Mann in the presence of a number of friends of the contracting parties. The presents to the bride were handsome and numerous. The happy couple left for their future home in Detroit on the same day.

Coyne's Corners.

Our debating society held its meeting last Thursday evening and a good programme was disposed of, after which it was decided to continue the society for a while yet, and the following programme was arranged for Friday evening next:—Music on the violin; song, Miss M. Welch; recitation, Miss G. Ripley; debate—"Resolved that a person can get more information by travelling than by reading," affirmative—H. Ripley, J. Cameron and E. Clark; negative—J. B. McKillop, R. Campbell and D. Ripley; music on violin; song, Miss M. Bird; readings by Alex. McKillop and H. Ripley; essays by J. B. McKillop and N. A. Campbell; song J. Crowley. Critics, Miss M. J. Campbell and Miss M. Patton.

Mr. John Erskin, who has been engaged in the lumber business in Michigan, has returned home.

Messrs. C. Brown and A. Erskin have gone on a trip to the Eau for the purpose of getting some fish.

Cowal.

Squire Thos. Hatton met with a severe accident while on his way to Dutton last Wednesday. As he was driving over Ross' hill, near Shackleton street, his horse became frightened at a poster flapping in the wind on a gate post. The horse turned suddenly around, throwing Mr. Hatton out, dragging him some distance on the ground and bruising him badly. He was stunned so badly as to be unable to speak to Mr. Ross, who came to assist him and took him to his house, where his injuries were attended to by Dr. Leitch.

Mr. E. Anderson, who was painfully injured by the falling of an old log building a week ago, is rapidly recovering under the treatment of Dr. Cascaden.

Thos. Westcott, of London, formerly of this place, paid his brother a flying visit last week. Mr. Westcott intends leaving shortly for London, England.

Wm. Marshman had a quantity of meat stolen from an outhouse a few nights ago.

Gilbert McCallum has been laid up for the past week with a sore arm, caused by vaccination.

Our school re opened on Monday with a very small attendance.

The wheat in this section looks promising so far and if suitable weather comes the prospects are good for an abundant crop.

Farmers have commenced plowing; the earliest for a number of years.

Mrs. Alex. Campbell, who has been ailing all winter, took a turn for the worse on Sunday.

The session of the Presbyterian Church of this place and Largie will meet in the church here on Monday at 2 p. m.

Wallacetown.

A young stranger appeared at Henry Baker's the other evening. She intends staying for a while.

Miss Lulu Cattinach, of Fingal, who has been visting her brothers, left for home Saturday morning.

The frame of the sawmill was raised on Thursday afternoon. There was great strife between the two sides, but they came out about even. Everything passed off quietly except for a rafter slipping and grazing A. McKillop's face. The mill will be in running order in a week or ten days. Mr. C. Schleihauf left for London Saturday morning to secure the machinery.

Mr. Neil Blue, jr. is building a new fence around the front of his place, facing the Currie Road.

We hear that the Dutton High School football club will play Ridgetown on April 6th. We hope they will come out a little better than the gun club.

Mr. P. Drumgould is visiting his brother, J. Drumgould.

Mr. Alex. Love, of Detroit, is the guest of Misses E. and A. Lyons. Sandy looks better since he has cultivated a moustache.

It seems to me Wallacetown might have a football club.

Rodney.

Mr. F. Stricker, who has been ill for some time, is improving.

The building season has now commenced. Mr. Dixon's residence is well under way, N. Ludy having the contract.

Mr. Greer has enlarged his mill yard and runway.

Mr. Leibner has received a large stock of furniture.

Mr. Bristow, of Arthur, is visiting his brother here.

Mr. Dingman has removed to Southwold.

The newly organized Rodney gun club has about 25 members and there are many others anxious to join.

The remains of the nephew of Dr. Munger, who died in Chicago, were brought here on Sunday at 2 o'clock and were buried in the Patterson cemetery on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leibner were visiting in town on Sunday.

N. Nevitzgerald has returned from Huron, Mich., where he had been attending his sisters funeral.

Iona Station.

There is a large exodus from this place and vicinity to the Northwest. The family of Mr. Henderson are all going, also Messrs Arch'd and Alex. Kerr, A. McLellan and Fleming Carr. These young men are taking Horace Greely's advice. They have no particular place there in which they intend to locate, but it is their intention to either purchase land or do settlement duties.

Mr. Richard Patterson, of Clay street, entertained a few of his many friends to a sugar off on Saturday night.

Mrs. D. Black has gone to London this week to visit friends.

Mr. Dugald McColl has engaged Thos. Hastings, who has been with D. Black all winter, for seven months.

Middlemiss.

Mrs. Wm. Thomas, of Port Stanley, is the guest of Mrs. Morrison.

John E. Graham, of Rodney, spent Sunday in the village amongst his friends.

The foot-bridge, which has spanned the Thames River for the last two months, has given away, much to the sorrow of a number who cross about once a week. They will now have to go by the bridge, which will make it much longer for them.

Quite a goodly number, who were vaccinated last week, have been quite sick for two or three days. "Do not touch my arm" is the general cry around town.

Chas. Lucas left Saturday for Berlin, where he intends taking a position with C. H. Walper.

On Thursday one of the oldest squaws in Munceytown was buried near the village. A large number of red-men, besides a goodly number of the whites in the vicinity, attended the funeral.

M. C. Campbell paid this town a flying visit Monday night.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

BY WIDEAWAKE.

Who got lost on Centre street on Friday night?

Miss Chambers is the guest of Mrs. A. D. Urlin this week.

Mrs. Love will reside in Dutton once more after next week.

Inspector Atkins visited the Dutton public school yesterday.

Miss Servos, of Alma College, is the guest of Miss Flo. McIntyre.

The smiling face of Alex. Gordon was to be seen on our streets this week.

Miss Tolsom, of Melbourne, was the guest of Miss Hollingshead this week.

S. J. Shulte, of St. Thomas, was in town yesterday looking after insurance interests.

Mr. W. Rothwell, who has been visiting his parents here, left on Thursday for Omaha.

Mrs. D. J. McArthur and Miss Ibitson left on Tuesday on a visit to friends in Ridgetown.

Miss Drake, who has been visiting in St. Thomas for the past six weeks, is visiting at her brother's, Mr. F. W. Drake, this week.

Rev. T. Wilson left on Monday morning for South Delaware and Tempo for the purpose of re-arranging the Presbyterian congregations in those places.

Mr. T. Hockin, of Hockin & Pool, is in Detroit attending the new millinery openings and picking up all the latest novelties in millinery for their spring opening, which takes place on Wednesday of next week.

CHOW-CHOW.

A FEEBLE FAILURE.—Many persons become feeble and fail in health from diseases of the blood, liver, kidneys and stomach when prompt use of Burdock Blood Bitters, the grand purifying and regulating tonic, would quickly regulate every bodily function and restore to perfect health.

Aunt Agnes—Well Ethel, I hear you are studying English history. Have you got as far as the crusades yet? Ethel—Yes. Aunt Agnes—Then you can tell me what a pilgrim was? Ethel—A holy tramp.

Some symptoms of worms are:—Fever, colic, variable appetite, restlessness, weakness and convulsions. The unfailing remedy is Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

Spell bound—Helpful little sister, "Sis, why can't Mr Olcutt spell his own name?" Sister—"I don't know Marie. Why?" Helpful little sister—"Why: he comes to C-U and there he sticks

IMPORTANT TO WORKINGMEN.—Artizans, mechanics and laboring men are liable to sudden accidents and injuries, as well as painful cords, stiff joints and lameness. To all thus troubled we would recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the handy and reliable pain cure for outward and internal use.

"To thaw frozen ground," says Building "use fresh slacked lime spread over the ground to be opened. Water to be as little as possible; about eighteen pounds of water to 55 pounds of lime will do. The slacked lime should stand on the places in paste form about eight hours. More water would absorb a part of the produced heat. To prevent the water from running off, the place has to be properly surrounded by sand. As soon as the lime begins to slack it must be covered with a layer of sand or old bags. A hole 3 feet by 3 feet and a depth of 3 feet will require five bushels of lime. The heat so produced is about 100 degrees C and will, therefore, not affect stonepaving which coal and wood fires will do.

For nettle rash, summer heat and general toilet purposes, use Low's Sulphur Soap.

An excess of animal food and a partial closing of the pores of the skin, during the winter months, cause the system to become filled with impurities. These can be removed and the blood purified and invigorated by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Price $1.

A delicate insinuation "What do you think of the modern style of writing paper?" asked Cora. "Do you like it as well as the old?" "I'm afraid I am not competent to form an opinion," replied Mr. Merritt. "I should judge that a great deal can be said on both sides."

EIGHTY PER CENT. of the human race, according to a high authority, suffer from one or another form of blood taint. Never allow this latent evil to develop into serious disease while the blood can be kept pure and the system clean by proper precautions, such as using Burdock Blood Bitters, whenever any scrofulous diseases appear. No medicine equals B.B.B. as a blood cleanser.

Mrs. Oldboy—"Does my son ever attempt to make love to you?" Biddy—"No ma'am! Your husband would break his head if he caught him at it.

TRY TO BENEFIT OTHERS.—"I had a very bad pain in my side, of which one bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil made a complete cure. I hope that this may be of some benefit to those who read it." A. R. T. Walker, 44½ High St., City. Haggard's Yellow Oil is a specific for all inflammatory pain.

Have you a cough? Sleepless nights need no longer trouble you. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will stop the cough, allay the inflammation and induce repose. It will moreover heal the pulmonary organs and give you health.

THE LETTER THAT CAME from Mr. J. Hayden, 139 Chatham St., Montreal, says: "I was troubled for years with biliousness and liver complaint, and I never found any medicine to help me like Burdock Blood Bitters, in fact one bottle made a complete cure."

The average American citizen is engaged the year round in losing either his key or his dog.

A LIFE OF EASE.—Miss Lizzie Ratcliffe, writsng from Falkirk, Ont., says: "I had such a cough I could not sleep and was fast going into consumption; I tried everything I could hear of without relief, but when I got Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam I soon got ease. It is the best medicine I ever tried." Lizzie Ratcliffe, Falkirk, Ont.

If you require a spring medicne, if you are suffering with languor debility pimples boils catarrh chronic sores, scrofula, or loss of appetite, or any disease arising from impure blood, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla — the safest and most economial of all blood purifiers.

MARKETS.

Wheat per bushel	95	"	1.00
Oats " "	29	"	30
Peas " "	50	"	50
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	$5.50	to	$5.75
Timothy per bush	1.75	"	2.25
Flax " "	1.95	"	1.80
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.00	"	1.00
Potatoes " "	25	"	25
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Green Apples "	40	"	50
Dried Apples "	75	"	75
Butter per pound	20	"	20
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Shoulder "	08	"	10
Eggs per dozen	10	"	10

IMPORTANT

AUCTION SALE

of valuable farms in the

TOWNSHIP OF DUNWICH, ELGIN COUNTY,

Being the J. M. Lodge farms, at

M'INTYRE'S HOTEL, IN DUTTON,

—ON—

Wednesday, 3rd April, 1889,

AT 1 P. M.

I. The south-west half of lot 22, concession A, 100 acres.

II. The south-east corner of the east half of said lot 22, concession A, about 16½ acres.

III. The south-east half of lot 23, concession A, 100 acres.

IV. The south-east half of lot 21, in the 5th concession, north of concession A, 100 acres.

V. The north-east half of the north-west half of said lot 21, in the 5th concession, north of concession A, 50 acres.

VI. The north-west half of lot 9, in the 6th concession, 100 acres.

The property will be sold in separate parcels.

For particulars see posters or apply to

CRONYN & BETTS, Vendor's Solicitors, London,

or to L. W. McINTYRE, Auctioneer, Wallacetown.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

VICK'S

FLORAL GUIDE.

1889—Pioneer Seed Catalogue of America. Complete list of Vegetables, Flowers, Bulbs and Small Fruits, with descriptions and prices. New Shape, New Type, completely revised and improved. Contains more varieties than any other catalogue printed. 3 elegant colored plates 8x10½ inches, and a frontispiece. Every person who owns a foot of land or cultivates a plant should have a copy. Price of VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, containing a certificate good for 15 cents worth of Seeds, only 15 cents. JAMES VICK SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

Horse For Sale.

BROWN MARE, 4 years old, in foal to Nobleman, stands 16 hands high, weighs 1,100 to 1,200 pounds, sound and good mover. Enquire at WHITE'S HARDWARE, Dutton. 7-3-5

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, ETC

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC and CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

THE CORNER DRUG STORE.

R. A. KIRKLAND

—KEEPS—

A COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS, CHEMICALS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
HORSE MEDICINES,
DYESTUFFS OF ALL KINDS,
TRUSSES AND SHOULDER BRACES, ETC.

Family Recipes and Physician's Prescriptions carefully compounded.

The Best and Purest

VACCINE POINTS

Kept in stock.

A CALL SOLICITED.

R. A. KIRKLAND,

Cor. of Main and Shackleton Sts., Dutton.

NOTICE

Is hereby given to medical men and the public generally that all cases of contagious diseases in this Municipality are to be promptly reported to Mr. A. J. Leitch, Chairman of the Board of Health.

By order of the Board,

D. C. CLAY, Secretary.

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to D. McINTYRE, Dutton,

or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.

March, 22, 1888.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

STALLION FOR SALE.

A TWO-YEAR-OLD KING HADDO Colt, coming three. For further particulars apply to JOHN MCCALLUM, Nancy street, Dutton. 3-14-4

Why You Feel

So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,

"The Life of the Body."

Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other **Alterative and Blood Medicine.** As proof, read these reliable testimonies:

G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."

Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best

Spring and Family Medicine

in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

does sell." Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

COME

In and see the bargains we are offering in Plows from $12 to $65, complete; in Pumps from $6.50 to $17, complete; in Cutters from $12 to $65, complete.

AND

Examine our stock of Plow, Harrow, Rake, Drill, Cultivator, and other repairs which are kept constantly on hand

SEE

The bargains we offer in Buggies, Democrats and Sleighs.

US

And be convinced that we sell nothing but the best of Binders, Mowers, Harrows, Cultivators, Hay Forks, Slings and Load Lifters.

OUR SPECIALTIES

Are Binding Twine, Garden Seeds, Implements and Machine Oils.

SIFTON BROS.,

DUTTON.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

"My Heart's Delight."

When all the skies with snow were gray,
And all the earth with snow was white,
I wandered down a still wood way,
And there I met my heart's delight
Slow moving through the silent wood,
The spirit of its solitude:
The brown birds and the lichened tree
Seemed less a part of it than she.

Where pheasants' feet and rabbits' feet
Had marked the snow with traces small,
I saw the footprints of my sweet—
The sweetest woodland thing of all.
With Christmas roses in her hand,
One heart-beat's space I saw her stand;
And then I let her pass, and stood
Lone in an empty world of wood.

And, though by that same path I've passed
Down that same woodland every day,
That meeting was the first and last,
And she is hopelessly away.
I wonder was she really there—
Her hands, and eyes, and lips, and hair?
Or was it but my dreaming sent
Her image down the way I went?

Empty the woods are, where we met—
They will be empty in the spring;
The cowslip and the violet
Will die without her gathering.
But dare I dream one radiant day
Red rose-wreathed she will pass this way
Across the glad and honored grass:
And then—I will not let her pass.

ESTELLE'S INFATUATION:

A NOVEL.

Neither regretted this slender holding on to society. Mrs. Aspline was a shrewd woman, without illusions and remarkable for common-sense. As for Anne, she was too indolent to desire even pleasure. She had that desperate lacking in the young of want of earnestness. She was too dreamy to care for realities. The advent of Anthony Harford had given all things a different complexion. Specially was Mrs. Clanricarde put to it—she who had always held aloof from the Asplines with rather venomous renunciation, seeing in Anne a formidable rival to Estelle—money bags beating beauty in the matrimonial market, and birth coming nowhere. But now, how gladly she would have rubbed out those past years on the slate of time, and have made friends with one who had such a friend as this fabulously wealthy Anthony Harford! But the slate of time is a stubborn record-keeper, and only itself can efface what is written there. And Mrs. Aspline had keen eyes and a good memory. Yet she, too, was sorry that she could not flourish a better social roll-call before the eyes of her guests.

And Anthony, who had been so long living out of the run of social entertainments as to have lost all taste for them and almost all remembrance, accepted her excuses as valid, and was by no means disturbed by the paucity of visitors or events.

Nevertheless something must be done for her own credit. So Mrs. Aspline took heart of grace, and, a little abashed by her own boldness, issued invitations for a dinner party to meet Mr. Harford of Thirft. Her invitations were only to the Earl and Countess, Lady Elizabeth, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart, and Mr. Medlicott, the curate—one of the new kind to be found in drawing-rooms, with a fascinating little mustache like a dandy layman, and the bearing of a well-drilled officer, who wore no signs of his calling in his attire, but went out to dinner in the studs, tie, and swallow-tail of an ordinary gentleman in evening dress. Which did not prevent the queerest mixture of High Church doctrines with Broad-Church practice to be found in any pulpit or any drawing-room. All accepted, save Lady Kingshouse.

"We shall have a charming party, Anne," Mrs. Aspline said to her daughter, as she flung her the decisive notes. "I am very glad, for Anthony's sake. He will see that we are respected here when an earl can come to dinner."

"I don't think he cares much about earls or that sort of thing," said Anne, languidly. "He has been too long in America. He has come back such a dreadful republican!"

"He will get over that after he has been a short time in England," said Mrs. Aspline, sensibly enough. "Nothing cures a man of all that wicked revolutionary nonsense so much as having property of his own. When he has got used to the possession of Thrift, I don't think he will care to give up to the socialists and dynamitards, as he pretends now he would be; and he, like every Englishman in the world, would be proud to dine with a live lord."

"Perhaps," said Anne. "But then, you see, Mr. Harford is scarcely an Englishman now."

"Oh!" said Mrs. Aspline, jauntily; "what's bred in the bone sticks to the flesh, and he can't help himself."

"Mamma," said Anne, with plaintive remonstrance, "how fond you are of those horrid proverbs!"

"Yes, I am, Anne, and it's a bad habit that I can't get rid of," returned her mother, penitently. "But it's only to you, dear. I don't do much of it in company."

"In society of course not," said Anne, with a slight emphasis.

And just then Anthony Harford came into the room.

"Well, Anthony, I've got my dinner party for you," said his hostess, with a beaming face.

"Why did you give yourself this trouble?" he returned. "We were very well as we were. Don't you think so, Miss Anne?"

"It will be much pleasanter for you to see our neighbors," she answered.

"Oh, as for that, yes. I don't object to my kind," said Anthony, laughing. "Count or cow-boy, it's all one to me, so long as he goes straight."

"Well, we have not got a count, but we have an earl for you," said Mrs. Aspline, always beaming.

"Lord Kingshouse and his daughter, Lady Elizabeth, are coming. So it will be quiet a splash affair, I can tell you."

Anne colored, and turned her head away.

"I am sure it will," said Anthony, good-naturedly. "We shall have a high old time; sha'n't we, Miss Anne?"

"I hope you will enjoy yourself," said Anne, primly.

"And you?"

"I? I do not care for society," she answered, still primly.

"Not with a live old earl?" he asked.

"I like Lord Kingshouse and Lady Elizabeth," she said evasively.

And Mrs. Aspline, on a pet, cried brusquely, "Anthony Harford, if you could make my girl a little more like others—brisker and with more go in her—I'd thank you."

"It's worth trying," drawled Anthony, coldly. Then seeing her face flame with vexation, he added, with marked kindness: "But she'll do very well as she is, Mrs. Aspline. Girls are best not all alike."

"She might be more like others, and yet she'd be unlike enough," said Mrs. Aspline, as her parting shot, vexed beyond her usual placid good temper by Anne's almost wooden indifference to the party, the live earl, Anthony Harford, and "every mortal thing in the world," as she sometimes said—indifferent to such a point as if nothing but an earthquake could shake her up.

This, then, was the way in which the Aspline dinner party came about. And the Clanricardes were out of it.

CHAPTER IV.

FRESH LINKS I.

Mrs. Aspline's dinner was a success The cuisine was perfect, and the cellar faultless, as has been said. Lord Kingshouse was a charming companion when in the vein to-night. Merely to look at Lady Elizabeth was a pleasure equal to that given by a picture by Raffaele, or a spray of apple blossom. And then their rank in lord-loving England was as the diamond in the gold setting—the social crystallization of their personal supremacy.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart were general favorites. Born popularities, wherever they went they were liked, at Kingshouse they were loved. Mr. Medlicott was as chirpy as a bird, and more like a bridegroom in his bearing than a man consecrated to preach of sin and death. Anthony Harford was, of course, more interesting than any one else to a society which knew itself a little too intimately for freshness, if it had the confidence of familiarity in its stead. Mrs. Aspline's want of thorough breeding was well concealed under her studiously quiet manner; while Anne was just what she always was—pretty, with certain defective points, languid, negative, somewhat stupid, but perfectly inoffensive if not actively charming. She was the neutral tint among the stronger colors, and as such she had her value. That, indeed, was just her place and character. She was neutral. Gently spoken of by all, she was enthusiastically loved by none; and to Mrs. Clanricarde alone was she, in any way, *bete noire*. But then maternal jealousy can make a *bete noire* out of a seraph or a doll indifferently.

It was, however, to Anthony Harford to whom the honor of the evening really belonged. He was a new experience to Kinghsouse, and for a moment distanced even the earl. The earl himself, by-the-way, took to him, as the phrase goes, quite as warmly as any one else. As, by reason of his straitened means, he had to give up much of his inherited position in the gay world - even when Parliament was sitting, generally managing to pair, that he might thus avoid the expenses of a London season—he was not *blase* with excitement on the one hand, and he was slightly bored with his life on the other. Thus he was exactly in the frame of mind which welcomes a new-comer of interesting experiences, if that new-comer be sufficiently vouched for socially; and Anthony went in and won, as he himself would have said, "hands down."

He told his best stories in his dry America way. They were chiefly stories of his own adventures, or the adventures of others which he had witnessed.

Perhaps the men a little discounted these adventures, at least in their entirety. The women were not so critical. What they did not understand they took on trust, and found the exercise of faith pleasant. A handsome man always is taken on trust by the average woman, who reserves her doubt for her pretty sisters or unpersonable brothers. And the present experience went in line with all the past. To Lady Elizabeth especially was this new-comer charming.

"You have gone through terrible dangers," she said, after his grimly quiet account of how he and a grizzly had had a hand-to-hand struggle, and how only after a fearful mauling had he been the insensible conqueror of his bleeding foe.

"Well, I have had a pretty rough time here and there," he answered; "but one gets used to it, as to all things."

"I don't think one would get used to being half killed, as you have been so often," said Anne, simply.

Mr. Medlicott laughed a little jauntily.

A strange gleam shot from Anthony's eyes. Save for that sudden flash he did not appear to have heard either the girl or the curate.

"You see, in these wild places a man has to be pretty smart in all ways," he said, addressing Lady Elizabeth. "He has to know how to use his hands—on man and beast. Life out there is not as it is in England, where your most formidable game is a hare or a fox, and where no man takes up a sneer for fear of creating a scene. Out there we reckon ourselves pretty much equal to all things and each other, and whether it's a grizzly or a—gentleman—we know how to meet him."

"Yes," said Lady Elizabeth, seeing nothing behind the mere words, which in themselves were incontrovertible.

And "Yes," said the earl, with more meaning because a clearer insight, "that makes a return to the old country, in a sense, a new experience. So much has to be unlearned as well as a few new phases of thought and feeling to be learned."

"As what, my lord?" asked Anthony. "The tame acceptance of impertinance, for instance?"

"Oh," said Lord Kingshouse, with a smile, "our duelling days are over, you see. We hold it to be both more manly and more civilized to ignore small affronts, of which the disgrace recoils on the head of the offender. Civilization demands self-suppression in more ways than one, and in this among the rest."

"I do not hold with you, sir," said Anthony, hastily. "A man's self superior to all conventional rules. If his honor is touched ever so lightly, he should know how to defend it, and be ready with his tools."

"And what do you make of the sixth commandment?" put in Mr. Stewart, as a kind of protest due to his cloth.

"The Decalogue has got to take care of itself, I reckon, when men have their shooting-irons handy, and fools provoke them to draw," said Anthony, slowly.

"Ah, well, we have lived out of all that rough-and-ready method of self-defence," said the vicar, good-humoredly. "A return to it would be clearly a retrogression an act of atavism, which in these days of belief in evolution would be sinning against light."

"I am afraid the sin would have to be committed if the occasion came my way," returned Anthony; and then the ladies rose to leave the table, and all four were about equally shocked.

Even Anne thought her Huron really too ferocious. And this was the general thought.

When the gentlemen appeared, however, all trace of that significant little brush had gone. The color of the whole thing rested with the earl and Anthony, and the friendship they seemed to have struck up one with the other.

"Then I shall see you to-morrow?" said Lord Kingshouse, as they parted. "You will be interested."

"Yes, certainly, with much pleasure, sir," returned Anthony; "to-morrow, in the afternoon."

"Interested in what, father?" asked Lady Elizabeth, as they were driving home.

"In my observatory," said the earl.

"Is Mr. Harford an astronomer?" she asked again.

"As much as all educated men are," he returned. "He is an uncommonly nice fellow. A little too hasty, perhaps; but that is to be accounted for by the wild life he has led. Outside his being too free with his hands, and too apt to take offence—that fool Medlicott very nearly put his foot in it!—he seems to be a first-rate fellow, and really Mrs. Aspline might do worse than nail him on the spot for that girl of hers."

"She is too dreamy and unpractical for such a man; at least I should think so," said Lady Elizabeth, feeling that Anne Aspline was in no way the right wife for Anthony Harford. "He has been accustomed to so much cleverness and quickness over there in America, I should think he would find Miss Aspline rather dull if he had to live with her always. Of course I do not know. I only think so."

"Oh, you Delight!" laughed the earl. "As if men did not always like their opposites! What would become of society if two flames of fire or two bales of wool married? Why, we should run into types more marked than pouter pigeons and fantails! It is only the marriage of opposites which keeps things going at all."

Lady Elizabeth laughed too.

"That would certainly be a reason," she answered, pleasantly. "But I should pity poor Mr. Harford."

"And pray why, my dear," said her father. "I am sure the little girl is very pretty, and fairly well mannered. If she had not one or two coarse points about her, she would be really charming. But the pipkin comes out here and there, though not boldly enough to spoil her."

"She is a good girl, I am sure," was his daughter's reply, "but she is rather difficult to get on with. She is what people call heavy on hand, and one can get nothing out of her."

"Love makes a capital gimlet," said the earl. "You never know what a woman is capable of till she falls in love, and then you find out."

"Yes," said his Delight, as they drove up to the door of their home.

The next day Anthony presented himself with unholy punctuality at the exact time named by Lord Kingshouse. He was ushered into the presence of my lady, busy over embroidery as usual.

For some little time he was alone with her, and, unconsciously to himself, he made good use of that time, charming the lady as he had already charmed her husband and daughter. When Anthony showed her that he knew the constellations, as well as the latest facts and theories of what is called the new astronomy, my lord was doubly gracious to a man who could at once tackle a grizzly single-handed and understand the map of the heavens.

Then said my lady: "You must come and dine with us, Mr. Harford. I will write to Mrs. Aspline, and ask her and Miss Aspline to come too. Perhaps she will be free on Tuesday next if you are?

"Thank you, Lady Kingshouse," said Anthony, in his quiet way. "You are very kind, but I think I must be going home before then. I have already outstaid my time."

"Oh, no; you can stay over Tuesday," said Lady Kingshouse, with a friendly persistency.

And on the earl's seconding his wife, and Lady Elizabeth smiling her, "I should think so," when he turned to her and said, "What do you think, Lady Elizabeth? Do you think I may stay?"—Anthony consented for his own part, and undertook to answer for Mrs. and Miss Aspline as if he had been the son of the one and the husband of the other.

"Oh yes, they'll come," he said. "They've got to."

So there it was; and this was how Anthony Harford was induced to remain for these five days longer—induced to remain, apparently for a trivial pleasure, in reality for his life's gravest destiny.

As for the Kingshouses, they were purely charming.

He had a strange feeling of moral elevation when he was with Lady Elizabeth, and when her father called her "Delight," he echoed the word in his own heart, and thought it exactly fitting. She was a Delight—none more so. Surely the loveliest lady of his acquaintance. Each time he saw her he thought her more supreme, and each time she fulfilled more and more perfectly his ideal of woman. And there was no posing for ideal womanhood with her as with some; no consciousness of sweet sainthood; no assumption of etherealized superiority. She was simple as if she had been a peasant girl, and no more knew that she was like some dear angel from heaven than the south wind knows that it brings the sweet breath of flowers. That was just the beauty of it, Anthony used to think. She did not know, but he did.

CHAPTER V.

FRESH LINKS II.

All who know the manner of American men and women know its curious mixture of familiarity and respect, and how its flirtatious admiration is without personal liberties of a doubtful kind. But though the unspoken *mot d'ordre* seems to be "hands off!" the manner is familiar in tone and flirtatious in spirit. It has also that misleading air of specialization, of individualism, which makes it appear as if each woman were the only she, and the one in present evidence the queen of the whole sex.

No one had this manner more strongly pronounced than Anthony Harford. Excepting that it was alike to all, it was love-making to each; but to Lady Elizabeth this manner of special and peculiar devotion was more marked than to any one else.

Anthony not only delicately flattered and covertly courted Lady Elizabeth, he also made her laugh, and brightened her into a state of active enjoyment, rare indeed for her to know. He spent long hours at the Dower House, and he went there at all times in the day; but his mornings were chiefly passed in Lady Elizabeth's special little work-room, where he amused himself and her by talk, or now lectured her on her perspective, and now put in an untrained bass to her well-taught soprano.

Yet it was not all amusement, nor all dramatic interest. Underneath the pure pleasure which Anthony Harford so largely brought was the higher sense of his manly qualities, and the fine political enthusiasms which his own evoked. Essentially a liberal, he was not a faddist. He was too broad for that, and had too much knowledge of the complexity of human nature. Broad as it was, it gained on the woman where religion made her democratic in practice for all that her abstract principles were patrician. Still, it took her some time to digest the new doctrine. How England's best glory was to come through the destruction of the House of Lords, the abolition of primogeniture, the nationalization of the land, and voluntary laying down by their wearers of all stars and garters and coronets and titles, was a puzzle she did not attempt to solve. The whole of the civilized world was pretty well up to England by now, he said, and Cousin Jonathan had forged ahead. She had made her start in former times by being the freest and most lightly held of all. While Europe still groaned under the fetters of the fuedal system, she had recognized the rights of free citizenship. But she had clung too long to the rags and remnants, she did not fitly recognize tendencies. Now it was time for her to free herself from those old traditions which were fettering her so powerfully, and make herself able to grow and expand according to the law of nature.

"But the aristocracy, the landed proprietors, have done so much good! They have looked after the poor, kept society together, and been such good examples!" said Lady Elizabeth, in high-hearted but yet so sweet and gentle a way.

"They have made Lady Elizabeth Inchbold," said Anthony, quite gravely. "That is about the best thing they have done. For that we can forgive them a few slips, like— But I will not mention names. They may be friends of yours."

"You mean that for kindness; but I do not think we know any reprobates," she answered, with a smile.

"Glad of it. Such as you should not. When a system has culminated, focussed itself into its best, that best should be clear of evil contact."

Anthony spoke with a certain tender feeling underlying his artificial gravity that gave infinite charm to his words.

Lady Elizabeth laughed off the compliment with some embarrassment, and the blood came into her face.

"That is very prettily put—very charming flattery," she said, leaning over her work-table; "but I will take is seriously—I mean generally—and put myself out of the question. You mean the system—the peerage—has made a nobler race of men and women than the mere ordinary people. Can you say anything better? If our aristocracy has done this, it has done the best it could for the country."

"I did not say that it has given the world a nobler race," said Anthony, quite quietly. "I said it has made you. That is another matter altogether."

"You flatter admirably, but you slip by the question," said Lady Elizabeth, more and more embarrassed. "This is not what we were talking of."

"It is what I am thinking of," said Anthony.

"Then, between England and America, you like America best?" she asked, with a curious inconsequence and strange discomfort.

His flattery was pleasant to her - was she not a woman?—but it had its element of pain too. She did not quite know how to take it—whether as true or as a pleasant joke.

"For some things, yes. At present I like best where I am," said Anthony—"in Lady Elizabeth Inchbold's little room, talking politics which she does not agree with, and fixing her palette for her next picture of 'Saul and Samuel.'"

"Unfixing it, you mean," she said laughing. "You are making it into an awful mess."

"Satan's work, not mine. The idle hands you know!"

"Not a pleasant association," she returned.

"Oh, the old cuss is not so black as he is painted," said Anthony, carelessly. "We have made far too big a scare of him. 'Cloven hoof—graminivorous,' as Cuvier said. We have no need to be so desperately afraid of him."

"Oh!" said Lady Elizabeth, a little shocked and scandalized.

Like many good people who move in the ordained groove, she considered the subject too solemnto be joked about. Satan is a Biblicial character, she thought, and one doesn't make fun of the Bible.

As narrow-minded people are almost always jealous, and as Mrs. Aspline, good soul, for all her fine qualities of hospitality and sound sense, was especially narrow-minded—how should she not be?—it was but natural that she and Anne should be a little ruffled by the pronounced preference of their guest for another house than their own. During these intervening days Mrs. Aspline permitted herself to say more than once, "Well, Anthony, and how are things going on between you and Lady Elizabeth?" accompanying her query with a meaning laugh, which was as the feather to the arrow.

"They are going slick," said Anthony, with a nasal drawl; "slick as greased lightning!"

"My dear boy!" cried his hostess with a little shudder. "When you put on that Yankee accent you are really dreadful!"

"I think you do it to tease us," said Anne, hitting the bull's-eye right in the centre.

Anthony lifted his eyebrows.

"What in thunder do you mean?" he asked, with perfect gravity. "What dog-goned accent are you raring at?"

"Oh!" said Anne, covering her ears with her hands; "you are really too dreadful, Mr. Harford!"

He laughed, and took both her hands in his. He did not like to see the vexation on her face.

"Why," he said in a perfectly pure accent, "what a dear little goose, you are! You never did know fun from earnest, and I suppose now you never will."

Anne pursed up her nice little mouth and withdrew her hands. Naturally a prude, by the fact that her life was passed in dreams, not realities, material contact of all kinds was intensely distasteful to her.

"And the veriest prude out!" said Anthony, with a flush that made his dark eyes glitter.

"You two are always quarreling," put in Mrs. Aspline, with a good-natured laugh. "I don't know how it is, I'm sure. Anne thinks the world of you, Anthony, as I do, but there you are, cat and dog—cat and dog—and never meet but you have a scratching match."

"Mother!" remonstrated Anne.

"Well, make Miss Anne more conformable," said Anthony. "At present she is all spikes, at least to me."

"I am sorry you do not approve of me," said Anne, coldly. "But really I cannot alter myself even to please you."

"No, I suppose not," returned Anthony, strolling out of the room. In a few minutes they saw him walking at a brisk pace down the drive.

"Off to the Dower House, I bet a pound!" said Mrs. Aspline, adding, viciously: "Well, if he's not going to marry Lady Elizabeth, he ought to; that's all I have to say!"

"Perhaps he could not," said Anne, who "jalousied" what she did not want for herself.

"Could not if he would? A beggar like Lady Elizabeth?" cried Mrs. Aspline. "Just let him ask her; that's all. If she did not jump at him, my name's not Anne, nor yours either."

"I am sure I do not care which way it is," said Anne, petulantly.

"Nor I," said Mrs. Aspline, a little venomously.

(To be Continued).

In a Dilemma.

Miss Myra is speaking to her friend, Miss Jeanne.

"You are rich, and are still young and attractive; why don't you marry?"

"Because I shall never marry a man I cannot respect."

"Well?"

"Well, how could I ever respect the fool who would marry me?"—*Paris Figaro.*

Water vs. Liquor.

"I trust, Robert, when you grow up you will show yourself on the side of temperance and morality by voting the Prohibition ticket."

"Oh, rats! Why, Aunt, water's killed more folks 'n liquor ever thought of doing."

"I am ashamed of you, Robert! Can you think of one instance in which water, judiciously applied, has caused death?"

"Well, what's the matter with the flood?"

Of Course Not.

"That cider is as sour as vinegar!" he said, as he stood back from the bar with deep disgust on his face.

"Yes," replied the barkeeper.

"Doesn't that sign read 'Sweet cider?'"

"It does."

"Well, then?"

"That sign was put up two years ago. You don't suppose you can keep cider sweet for two years, do you?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Lost Opportunity.

Jiggers—"Darn an ignoramus, anyhow.' Wiggers—"What's the matter now?" Jiggers—"I was calling on little Miss Pertly last night, and she asked what the phrase 'indulging in osculatory exercises' meant. Said she found it in a novel." Wiggers—"Well, did you tell her?" Jiggers—"I didn't know what it meant until I looked through the dictionary this morning."

A Simple Remedy.

"Darling," she said, weeping, "when we were married, five years ago, I never expected to see you coming home at 1 o'clock in the morning!"

"Well, you wouldn't now, m' dear," he replied, "if you'd only go to sleep earlier."

Regulated by the Grip of the Law.

Stranger in the Court Room—What time have you got, please?

Prisoner at Counsel's Table—I can tell you better after the trial.

At the Table d'Hote.

First Epicurian—Will you kindly pass the old cheese?

Second Ditto—Just wait one moment; it is coming this way.

Quaint Conceits.

Not agricultural frauds—Beets.
Base proceedings—Ball playing.
A beastly show—The menagerie.
Regular church goers—Sextons.
Done brown—Sealskin sacques.

A Competent Witness.

Wife—Mrs. Smith told me—think of the audacity of the woman—that she loved you!

Husband—She must be crazy.

Wife—Well, I should think so!

Definition of the Chappie.

The chappie of to-day is the old-fashioned dude dipped in a little depravity. He has just brains enough to be a nuisance.

Dame Fashion has decreed the downfall of the high-crowned hat for women and the other extreme, a crown like a pancake with a rim like a saucer, now holds sway, for a season at any rate.

The famous Dufferin mine at Salmon River, N.S., the richest in the county, was sold at auction yesterday and was bid in for $141,000.

"Lord Chumley," in which E. H. Sothern is starring this season, is the phonetic way of spelling Lord Cholmondeley. The name is one of the oldest in England, and is pronounced as spelled in the play.

At the marriage of Lady Idina Nevill to Mr. Brassey, in England, the bridesmaids wore cricketing costumes, the colors being carnation pink, green and white.

The Prince of Wales has perhaps the finest railway coach in Europe. The South-eastern built it and it contains seven rooms, there being a study, with a little library, a couple of bedrooms, a dressing-room and a bath-room. The bedroom is most luxuriously furnished in old gold silk, being lighted by electricity, and the paneling is beautifully painted. The Prince uses his carriage for all his journeys south.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

The following Bills were read the third time and passed:

To amend the Act respecting the federation of the University of Toronto and University College with other universities and colleges—Mr. Ross (Middlesex).

To incorporate the town of West Toronto Junction—Mr. Gilmour.

The following Bills were advanced a stage:

Respecting a certain by-law of the city of London—Mr. Meredith.

To enable the town of Cobourg to aid the Cobourg, Blairton & Marmora, or the Cobourg, Northumberland & Pacific Railway or other road—Mr. Field.

Respecting the consolidation of the debenture debt of the city of Toronto—Mr. E. F. Clarke (Toronto).

To revive and amend the Act incorporating the Sarnia & Lambton Southern Railway Company—Mr. Graham.

Respecting the Toronto, Hamilton & Buffalo Railway Company—Mr. Leys.

Mr. Tooley moved that Sessional Papers No. 74 of the last session, being a return of copies of the evidence taken by Æmilius Irving, Esquire, Q.C., with reference to the Ontario Grain and Seed Company, together with his report, be referred to the Printing Committee with instructions to consider the propriety of printing the same.

The motion passed.

The following Bills were introduced and read the first time:

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton)—To amend the Public Health Act; also, to amend the Liquor License Act.

The following Bills were read the third time and passed:

For enforcing orders under the Act respecting master and servant—The Attorney-General.

Respecting the powers of Electric Light Companies—The Attorney-General.

Mr. Gibson's (Hamilton) Bill to amend the Division Courts Act was read the second time.

The following Bills were advanced a stage:

Respecting a certain by-law of the city of London—Mr. Meredith,

To provide for the extension of the waterworks of the city of St. Catharines and for other purposes—Mr. Garson.

Respecting the Niagara & St. Catharines Street Railway Company—Mr. Garson.

Mr. Waters moved that in the opinion of this House the time has come when the Government of this Province should submit a measure for the approval of this Assembly having for its object the procuring of money from the capitalists of Great Britain upon the security of Provincial bonds or otherwise bearing interest at 3½ or 4 per cent. Said money to be advanced to the farmers of this Province to enable them to pay of existing mortgages at a very slight advance over first cost and not more than would cover the necessary expense of such loans; the farms to be the security for the money advanced, and the same to be repaid in such manner as may be devised. He explained how it was that a number of years ago settlers had borrowed money from loan companies with payments extending over twenty years, ostensibly at 6 per cent., but in reality at 11 per cent. Times were good then; wheat was selling at $1 to $1.25, and the farmers entered upon engagements which under the present conditions they were unable to meet. As a consequence many of them were losing their farms and leaving the country.

Mr. Ross (Huron) said that the object of the hon. gentleman was praiseworthy, but it would be only the revival of the municipal loan fund trouble. The object of the Government in lending money for drainage purposes was to encourage the improvement of the farms, but he doubted whether it would be advisable to encourage the farmers to go into debt, and the lowering of the rate of interest certainly would.

Mr. Blyth (Huron) opposed the motion. The matter would be too complicated and would get the Province into endless trouble. He thought the Government should accept the sinking fund money from the municipalities as a loan.

Mr. Gibson (Huron) opposed the motion.

Mr. Waters regretted that the Government had not promised to take the proposal into their serious consideration.

The motion was withdrawn.

Mr. Garson moved that in the opinion of this House it is expedient to extend to married women, possessed of the necessary property or income qualification, the right of voting at municipal elections.

Mr. Smith (York) seconded the motion.

The motion was withdrawn.

Mr. McMahon moved for a return of copies of any correspondence between the Ontario and Dominion Governments, or between the former and any corporation or persons, relating to the ownership, sale or lease of the Dundas & Waterloo macadamized road, together with copies of any papers in the possession of the Government relating thereto, subsequent to that already brought down in the year 1886.

The motion passed.

Mr. Dance moved that this House, recognizing that the High Schools and Collegiate Institutes of this Province have in the past proved of great service to education, and while not questioning the necessity of their being maintained in an efficient condition, is of opinion that the time has arrived when such schools should be more largely supported by fees, and that the law be so amended as to make it compulsory that fees should be charged to pupils attending such schools. He explained that he had brought the matter before the House for the purpose of having it discussed, as he thought the time was ripe for some action. If not this session at least next session.

Mr. Ross (Middlesex) explained that the imposition of fees was increasing. Many of those who enter the schools did so for the purpose of qualifying themselves for the teaching profession. The Government would consider the matter and perhaps take action.

Mr. Metcalf considered that the imposition of fees would be a retrogressive step in public education. He believed the High Schools should be as free as the Public Schools.

Mr. Meredith said it would be unfair to compel High Schools that were willing to give free education to charge fees. At present the High Schools could charge fees if they wished. Many of the schools only charged fees to outsiders.

Mr. Wood supported the motion.

Mr. Gibson (Huron) wanted parish schools instituted like those in Scotland, where they taught the classics. He maintained that the High Schools should not receive any support from the Government. The High School in his district was twenty-five miles away from where he lived. It was no use to him.

Mr. Meredith—But the jail is seventy miles away from you.

Mr. Hardy—But that is not the point he is trying to get at.

Mr. Gibson (Huron), continuing, said that he never knew of any person yet who had entered a High School to return to the farm. The money spent on High Schools would be much better spent in developing and building railways in the unsettled districts.

Dr. McLaughlin said he knew numbers of professional gentlemen who would never have occupied their present positions had it not been for free schools, free high schools and a free university. An hon. member had referred to Scotland. All he could say was at the time he visited Great Britain there was no chance of poor people rising. He believed in giving a perfectly free education, and would vote against such a scheme of imposing fees as that proposed. There was a growing disposition on the part of the farmers to give their sons and daughters a better education than had been the custom to give farmers' children. In Scotland it was not uncommon for university men to work farms.

Mr. Craig thought the people were very well satisfied with the present system. He was opposed to compulsory fees. He believed the teachers of the public schools were good teachers, and that their efficiency had been improving, a result owing to the high schools.

Mr. Dack thought that in Bruce the feeling was in favor of compulsory fees, and of increasing the grants of public schools, and the establishment of a fifth form.

The motion was withdrawn.

Hon. G. W. Ross introduced a Bill to amend the Free Libraries Act, which was read the first time.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the Bill to amend the Anatomy Act, which provoked a long discussion, the usual objections being raised to the proposal to permit bodies to be taken for dissection unless claimed by relatives within 24 hours after death.

Mr. Meredith said that it would be a shame if the Legislature of a civilized Province like Ontario passed such legislation.

Mr. Fraser also opposed these clauses, and proposed amendments which were acceptable.

Mr. Waters suggested that as there were at present six Bills before the House dealing with the assessment law, it was too late in the session to give them all proper consideration, and he thought it as well to let them lie over until next session, and for the Government to bring down a measure next session.

Mr. Mowat said that he concurred in this opinion, but suggested that two of the Bills be taken up and referred to the Municipal Committee.

Mr. Wood (Hastings) withdrew his Bill to amend the Registry Act. He said that the Legal Committee had completely changed the spirit and intention of the Bill, and he could not accept it.

The following Bills were read the third time and passed:

Respecting the Ontario & Sault Ste. Marie Water, Light and Power Company and the town of Sault Ste. Marie—Mr. Lyon.

For the better protection of insectivorous and other birds—Mr. Clarke (Wellington).

Mr. Mowat moved that when this House adjourns on Tuesday next, it do stand adjourned until 11 of the clock on Wednesday next, and that each day for the remainder of the session the House do stand adjourned until 11 of the clock in the forenoon of the following day, Mr. Speaker to leave the chair each day at 1 until 3 o'clock, without the question being put. The motion passed.

Mr. McAndrew introduced a Bill to amend the Act respecting the office of sheriff.

The following Bills were read the third time and passed:

Respecting the consolidation of the debenture debt of the city of Toronto.—Mr. E. F. Clarke, Toronto.

To amend the Pharmacy Act.—Mr. Gibson, Hamilton.

Respecting the Niagara & St. Catharines Street Railway Company.—Mr. Garson.

Respecting the Boards of the Baptist Convention of Ontario and Quebec.—Mr. Dryden.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the Attorney-General's Bill respecting the administration of justice in certain cases. This Bill contained a clause making it permissible to appoint an assistant Police Magistrate on a majority vote of the Municipal Councils.

Mr. Meredith objected to a bare majority of the Council passing on the matter, and proposed an amendment to the effect that it would require a two-third vote of the Council present to pass such a resolution.

Mr. Mowat said the clause dealt principally with the city of Toronto, and asked for Mr. E. F. Clarke's opinion on the clause.

Mr. E. F. Clarke said the city had not passed on the advisability of appointing an assistant magistrate yet, but he thought perhaps it would be as well to amend the clause as suggested by Mr. Meredith.

Mr. Mowat consented and the amendment was adopted.

Mr. Gibson's (Hamilton) Bill to amend the Division Courts Act was passed through Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Meredith objected to clause 21, which authorized the summoning for debt, and the garnishee of their salaries, in the cases of young unmarried men, irrespective of the extent of their salaries. He said that in many of these cases a summons for debt would mean a dismissal by the employer. Tradesmen ought to be taught not to encourage these young men to take credit.

Mr. Hardy thought the young men ought to be taught not to run into debt.

The clause passed.

The committee rose and reported progress.

The debate on the motion for going into Committee of Supply, and Mr. Meredith's amendment thereto condemning the liquor license administration, was resumed.

Mr. Wylie said the Government control of the license boards worked injuriously in cases of close election contests. Partisan influence was said to be exerted in these instances. At his own election he found it difficult to get Conservative hotel-keepers to promise him either their votes or support, so apprehensive were they of disastrous results to themselves. He did not believe the same abuses would occur if the County Councils were again given control of the license boards.

Mr. McLaughlin challenged the hon. member for East Northumberland (Mr. Willoughby) to formulate his charges so that an investigation might be held. As to the retrogressive change proposed by the Opposition, the whole temperance and church sentiment of the country was opposed to it.

Mr. Awrey said that the hotel-keepers were the supporters of Dr. Willoughby in East Northumberland. His agents were hotel-keepers, and it was very amusing to see him call his supporters martyrs to the liquor license laws.

Mr. Awrey continued the debate. He taunted the Opposition with making vague charges in wholesale which they could not substantiate. For fourteen years in his riding there had not been a complaint against the administration of the Crooks Act.

Mr. Clancy said that the administration of the Crooks Act and the Scott Act by the Government had brought both into contempt. The principle contended for by the Opposition was that it was not possible to administer the Liquor License Act in an honest manner if the Government—any Government—had control of the license boards.

Mr. Ballantyne contended that the Crooks Act had been admirably administered. Under the previous system inspection of liquor places was a farce, everybody who applied got a license, and liquor was sold at all hours. As to the Scott Act it was impossible to enforce it because the people did not sympathize with the measure.

The House divided and the amendment was lost. Yeas 23, nays 43.

YEAS—Messrs. Blyth, Clancy, Clarke, E. F. (Toronto), Clarke, H. E. (Toronto), Craig, Creighton, Hammell, Hudson, Ingram, Kerns, Lees, Meacham, Meredith, Monk, Morgan, Preston, Rorke, Smith (Frontenac), Stewart, Tooley, Whitney, Willoughby, Wood (Hastings)—23.

NAYS—Messrs. Allan, Armstrong, Awrey, Balfour, Ballantyne, Bishop, Blezard, Bronson, Caldwell, Chisholm, Clarke (Wellington), Dack, Davis, Dryden, Ferguson, Field, Fraser, Freeman, Garson, Gibson (Hamilton), Gibson (Huron), Gilmour, Graham, Guthrie, Harcourt, Hardy, Lyon, McAndrew, McKay, McMahon, Mack, Mowat, Murray, Pacaud, Phelps, Ray side, Ross (Huron), Ross (Middlesex), Smith (York), Snider, Sprague, Waters, Wood (Brant)—43.

The House then went into Committee of Supply and passed several items of the estimates.

Mr. Meredith asked if there was any truth in the rumor that the Government had changed its policy on the railway question.

Mr. Mowat said the Government policy would be found in the notice of motion given by Mr. A. M. Ross.

New Version of the Butter Joke.

New Boarder—Will you pass the butter, please?

Old Boarder—Every time. Haven't intercepted it in four months. You'll pass it when you get acquainted with it.

His Redeeming Fault.

Mrs. Harrison (fondling a pet dog)—"Such a dear little fellow as he is! I wish he could talk."

The President—"I don't. He might ask for an office."—*Philadelphia Record.*

A Personal Question.

"We would like to rent a house," said a nervous young man, accompanied by a blushing maiden.

"Double or single?" asked the agent.

"Married," stammered the young man.

Metaphorical Only.

He—I am carried away with my passion for you. I——

She—I wish you were, but you are not; you are still here.—*The Quaker.*

Is It Edited by a Lady?

A new periodical bears the name of the *Tongue.* As a rule, there is not much in a name, but this is one that is bound to tell.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Things That One Would Rather Have Expressed Otherwise.

"Well, I must say good-bye, Miss Green. I've got my sermon to prepare."—"Oh, surely your sermons need no preparation!"—*Punch.*

A Transformation.

Flub—He isn't so attentive to her as he used to be.

Snub—She's jilted him, eh?

Flub—No; she married him.

A Doctor's Inadvertence.

It is said a busy doctor sent in a certificate of death the other day and inadvertently signed his name in the space for "cause of death."—*Sanitary Era.*

Moral, Don't Drink Late.

William Wild, of Newark, N. J., arose from bed to get a glass of water on Sunday night and broke his neck by falling over something in the room.

The friends of Mr. Seymour Porter, who disappeared from Toronto on the 1st of January last, are offering $200 reward for news concerning him.

It is estimated that there is fully $5,000 worth of hides stored in Kingston and for sale. "There were more hides brought to this city," says the *News*, "this winter than for several seasons. The prices are low."

MRS. MONA CAIRD and Mr. Oscar Wilde are editing a curious little book of sketches. A friend of Mr. Wilde's amused himself while the "Is Marriage a Failure" question was raging in London by making imaginary sketches of the writers of the published letters. These sketches are very curious and Mr. Wilde will make good use of them.

JAMES CAMPBELL, of Parkersburg, Maryland, appreciates the wisdom of old Sam Weller's advice "Bevare of the vidders." Some time ago he was out riding and when passing the house of Mrs. Chas. Osborne, a dashing young widow, he pulled out his handkerchief to blow his nose. Mrs. Osborne thought he was trying to flirt and, drawing a revolver, fired four shots at him, two taking effect in his face. The fighting lady is now on trial for attempting to kill.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

Mr. John Bright has taken a fresh cold and has suffered another relapse.

The condition of Mr. J. H. Pope is critical, and very little hope of his recovery is entertained.

Advices brought by the steamship Zealandra to San Francisco say that all is quiet at Samoa.

There is an exodus from North Carolina of negroes, who intend settling in Arkansas and following agriculture.

Mayor Grant, of New York, yesterday ordered that the sunburst of Erin be hoisted on the City Hall on Monday.

The Czarewitch will visit Darmstadt in May, when his formal betrothal to Princess Alice of Hesse will take place.

Atlantic City, N. J., was flooded by an unusually high tide on Friday, and railway traffic for some hours was interrupted.

The Provincial Grand Orange Lodge of Quebec has passed a resolution strongly protesting against the Jesuit Estate Act.

Forty million francs have been advanced by the Bank of France and other parties to keep the Comptoir d'Escompte from going into liquidation.

The trial in Montreal of Benson for wife murder resulted on Saturday in an acquittal, the jury holding that the conduct of the woman justified the act.

There was another tumultuous scene in the French Chamber of Deputies on Saturday, caused by M. Laguerre making an attack on Minister Constans.

The First Chamber of the Swedish Diet has rejected the Bill for the imposition of an export duty on iron ore. The Bill had before been rejected by the Second Chamber.

It is stated that the French Government have warned wealthy foreigners, who are Boulangist sympathisers, that if they financially assist Gen. Boulanger they will have to leave France.

The British Channel squadron has arrived at Tangier to support England's claims regarding the cable and other matters. The fleet will not depart until the Sultan's reply has been given.

The Duke of Cambridge, commander of the forces, has issued a royal warrant, declaring the Queen is convinced of the Honorable Artillery Company's loyalty and restores to the company its ancient privileges.

In Lennox and Addington 105 convictions under the Scott Act have been obtained, and $6,500 imposed in fines. Of this amount $5,396.55 has been collected. Four of the fined were committed to jail and nine absconded.

Charles Nanjack, an attendant at the city hospital, Savannah, Ga., committed suicide yesterday by shooting himself through the head with a horse pistol. He stood in front of a mirror and aimed the pistol. He was believed to be insane over spiritualism.

Mr. Fred Ingram, of Dun, Wiman & Co., London, was walking along Dundas street on Saturday with a friend. The two young men were "fooling" with a knife when by an unlucky accident Ingram received a severe stab in the side, which required the attention of a doctor.

A messenger who has arrived at Wady Halfa reports that a battle between the followers of Senoussi and the Mahdists has taken place at Sinan, to the southwest of Bara, and that the former were victorious. Both sides suffered heavy losses. Among the killed were two Mahdist chiefs.

Maloney, the Montreal gambler, was arrested on Saturday on a charge of having stolen $14,000 worth of jewellery from a commercial traveller named Reinhaltz, representing Messrs. Ellis & Co., of Toronto. Maloney, although the empty jewel cases were found in his safe, came back voluntarily from the States and denies the charge.

An imposing service was held in the Belgrade Cathedral yesterday in honor of the accession of King Alexander. The King, the ex-King, the Regents, the Cabinet Ministers, and all the diplomatic representatives were present. The city was decorated with flags, and the celebration closed with illuminations and a torch-light procession. In the course of the day officials were received in a farewell audience by ex-King Milan.

Peter Nearshalsky, after fifty hours' imprisonment in the Black Diamond Colliery, near Mount Carmel, Pa., was hoisted to the surface at 4 o'clock on Saturday afternoon. His appearance was the signal for cheers from thousands of throats, which were heard for miles. He had been half buried, and had given up all hope when his rescuers reached the "breast" in which he was imprisoned. Strange to say, his injuries, aside from nervous prostration, are not serious.

Last evening about 10 o'clock, while Mrs. (Judge) Horne was driving to the Michigan Central depot at Windsor to meet friends, the horse became frightened at the express coming in and backed over the platform in front of the engine. The driver jumped from the carriage, leaving Mrs. Horne alone. The engine struck the carriage, completely wrecking it and knocking Mrs. Horne out. She was found between the front trucks and the driving wheels of the engine. She was only slightly injured. Only for the depot detective signalling the engineer she would have been killed.

In the British House of Commons yesterday W. H. Smith moved cloture on the debate on the address in reply to the Queen's Speech. The motion was carried by 247 to 66.

A despatch from Zanzibar says that a fight took place between Arabs and the Germans on March 3rd, and the Germans reoccupied Bagomoyo without loss. Bushiri, the Arab leader, was wounded.

Sir Julian Pauncefote, the new British Minister to the United States, will start for Washington about the end of this month. After a short stay he will return to London for the summer. In the autumn he will take his family to Washington for a permanent residence.

In the Lower House of the Danish Rigsdag yesterday the Minister for Foreign Affairs stated that the British Minister at Athens had consented to act as arbitrator in the dispute between the United States and Denmark regarding the claim of Mr. Butterfield against Denmark for the loss of a number of vessels near St. Thomas many years ago.

J. H. Baker, employed to make public exhibitions with a self-acting fire escape, fell from the Ryan Hotel, St. Paul, Minn., yesterday and was fatally injured.

Robert Garrett, the insane millionaire, left Ringwood, N. J., yesterday morning in care of his physician and attendants *en route* for Mexico. Mr. Garrett's condition is greatly improved by his sojurn at Ringwood, but he is not considered out of danger of a relapse.

Mrs. Ann Driscoll decapitated her sleeping husband, Timothy, with an axe during a temporary fit of insanity, near Delafield, Wis., yesterday morning. She attempted to murder her son also, but was restrained by her daughter, who awoke in time to prevent the act. The woman has recovered her reason. She says she was impelled to murder her entire family in order to save them from some unknown calamity.

Catherine Taylor, a widow about 50 years of age, was brutally murdered in her bed at her home, No. 330 Third avenue, West Troy, about 9.30 o'clock on Tuesday night. She was struck on the head with an axe, a terrible wound being inflicted. One of the fingers of her left hand was cut off, as if she had tried to stop the blow. The assassin is unknown. A son, William, 25 years of age, is under police surveillance.

The Washington Inaugural Committee has achieved an unprecedented financial success. There were 12,000 tickets to the ball sold, netting $60,000, and it is expected that the receipts from the sale of tickets to the promenade concert held in the ball room on Tuesday and from the sale of souvenir ball tickets will bring this amount up to $70,000. The $50,000 guarantee subscribed by public-spirited citizens will be returned.

Nathan A. Wilson, Secretary of the Cleveland Stove Company, shot himself dead yesterday morning while sitting at his desk. His father is President of the company. Yesterday afternoon the company assigned. The nominal assets are $200,000, liabilities nearly $90,000. The assignment was made, it is said, to tide the company over the excitement caused by the Secretary's suicide and to prevent hasty action by creditors. It is thought Wilson was depressed because of too close attention to business.

DISCOLORED JEWELLERY.

Sometimes the Gold, Sometimes the Wearer Causes It.

Sometimes it is the gold and sometimes the girl that makes jewellery crock, as is evidenced by the following from the *Jewellers' Weekly*:

Shortly after the holidays there came into my place a pleasant-mannered young man who expressed a desire to look at some gold necklaces. It is needless to say that I sold him one. It was fourteen carats and very pretty. Two days later the door was flung open and in rushed the same young man, boiling with rage. He threw the necklace on the counter, demanding the return of his money, and threatened to expose me as a swindler. It took half an hour to learn his story. It seems that after presenting the necklace to his lady love he had taken her to a reception ornamented with his present. After the first dance there was a commotion in one corner of the room, and the rivals of our customer's best girl were tittering among themselves and whispering about her. The young lady looked in the glass and almost fainted at the sight. Her beautiful neck was almost black from the friction of the necklace. She changed her mind about fainting, returned home with her brother, and sent the necklace back to her young man with a note that she did not like the brass. I tested the necklace in his presence, and proved to him that it was full 14 carats. About that time a young physician called to purchase a scarf-pin. He had overheard part of the story and asked to hear the balance, as he believed he could throw some light on the subject. Pretty soon he laughed outright and said: "Why, sir, the trouble is with your girl and not the necklace. She has too much sulphur, iron, mercury, salt or acid in her blood, and as any of these substances has an affinity for gold the explanation is clear. I have patients for whom mercurial medicines have been prescribed, and the result is that their fingers upon which rings are worn discolor at once." My customer cooled off and carried his purchase away.

Time Evens Things up.

Plumber (1889)—"Where are you going?"

Wife—"To sell my diamond necklace. We must have bread."

Householder (next door)—"Where are you going?"

Wife—"To look at a diamond necklace which, I hear, is for sale cheap."

Householder—"Well, the pipes haven't frozen once this winter. If you like it buy it."

A Blunt Conclusion

He—What a charming woman Mrs. Barblue is.

She—Oh, she's a bluestocking.

He—She may be, but she is sensible enough to wear her dresses so long that the fact is never unpleasantly perceptible.

The Difference.

"I'ts eating between meals that's giving me the dyspepsia," said Bilious.

"I'ts working between meals that's giving it to me," answered Bonly.

Miss Oldham, who is not so young as she used to be—"Speaking of fine laces, Mr. Jackson, here is a lace handkerchief made expressly for me on my 16th birthday." Mr. Jackson, gallantly—"Simply beautiful? Ah, Miss Oldham, one sees nothing so fine as that nowadays. Things were made much better in those good old times, weren't they"

—Persons puzzled by the word "ohm," as a term of measurement for electric force, will be glad to know that the original ohm was George Simon Ohm, born in Bavaria, March 16th, 1789. A statue will be unveiled in his honor at Munich on the 16th of next month.

—Some men "live and learn." Others devote their time exclusively to forgetting all that they ever knew.

SUBSCRIBERS

Who have not yet forwarded the amount of their subscriptions would confer a favor by doing so at once. The amount each individual is indebted is a trifling matter, but takingi nto consideration the number of names on our lists it means no small sum. All in arrears please note this.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

The Grangers of Elgin will picnic at Niagara Falls on June 4th.

Mr. A. J. Leitch lost a valuable horse Tuesday night from inflammation.

A horse valued at $200 was killed in a runaway at St. Thomas Monday.

Geo. Penwarden has purchased a half interest in the Dake House, St. Thomas.

Some evil disposed person broke a grind-stone of Urlin Bros.' one night last week.

FOUND.—A sum of money. Owner can have same at this office on proving property.

Mr. James Rushton has been appointed treasurer of Ridgetown, to succeed Mr. McLean.

The Elgin county petition for the repeal of the Scott Act has been forwarded to Ottawa.

The first meeting of the West Middlesex Farmers' Institute will be held at Appin to-day.

Wm. Wellman has purchased a house and lot in Muirkirk and intends moving there shortly.

The Dutton High School football club will play the return match with Ridgetown on Saturday, April 6th.

A scrap between two of the boys occurred on the sidewalk in front of the S. A. barracks Sunday night.

The ladies of the Wallacetown Methodist Church intend holding a tea meeting and concert on Good Friday.

It makes a difference about a man's value, whether you take him at his own estimation or at that of his wife.

The officials of the M. C. R commenced their annual spring tour of inspection over the road on Wednesday.

A report from Wilkesbarre, Pa., says that Wilson, the Warwick murderer, has been traced to the mines there and is disguised as a miner.

An appeal will be taken by the plaintiff in the suit of McIntyre vs. Hockin and Pool against the decision of the county Judge, granting a new trial.

A couple of detectives were in town yesterday looking for some shoddy pedlars who are supposed to have stolen the goods which they are selling.

All parties indebted to me are requested to settle before the 1st of April, as I have sold my business and intend leaving on that date.—G. B. MCGILL. tf

All interested in the formation of a cricket club in Dutton are requested to meet at the office of the ENTERPRISE tomorrow (Friday) evening, at 8 o'clock, sharp.

T. M. Donnelly, a Sarnia councillor, was unseated on application of J. G. McCrae. McCrae and Donnelly then ran against each other and Donnelly won by 86 majority.

Ninety section men who were discharged a few weeks ago on the M. C. R. will be replaced on April 1st, after which date the section gangs will consist of a foreman and two men.

If you have any pictures you want framed take them to W. A. Brush, photographer, Dutton, where you can get your frames cheap, and if you have no money eggs will do as well.

The Oddfellows of St. Thomas will this year erect a handsome granite monument in their lot in the St. Thomas cemetery and have appointed a committee to devise means for the erection of the monument.

Inspector Beaton, of West Lorne, was in St. Thomas looking up Scott Act cases on Friday, but was promptly given the alternative of getting out of town on the next train or being quarantined. He left.

Business has been brisk in town the past week and the prospects are good for a lively season's trade. Dutton has always taken the lead among the villages for business and we are bound to sustain its reputation.

While an M. C. R. express was going 50 miles an hour the other night, a six-year-old child wandered out and fell off somewhere between Waterford and St. Thomas. It was found in a ditch two hours later, and may recover.

J. C. Hertel has had his store thoroughly refitted and papered this week, besides receiving a large consignment of goods, making it one of the most handsome and best merchant tailoring establishments west of Toronto. J. C. is justly proud of his quarters now.

Saturday morning Mr. John Folland was prostrated by a fit in front of Reynold's drug store, St. Thomas. He was taken to his home but before it was reached he had died. The deceased was a gardener for fifteen years. He leaves a widow and five children.

The fourth shoot of the Dutton Gun Club took place on Tuesday afternoon. Only five shot, and Wm. Eustice again carried off the trophy, making a straight score of 15. The others did excellent shooting, the average being 11 out of 15. Score—Wm. Eustice 15, W. James 11, J. T. Sifton 11, E. S. Sifton 10, C. F. Doyle 8.

Mr. O. Peckham, of Cowal, was in town on Monday on business connected with his new patent buggy gear. He says that it is meeting with good success at present and a stock company will likely to be formed in Dutton at an early day to commence its manufacture on a large scale.

It has been suggested by several citizens that a public meeting to discuss the question of incorporation be called at an early date. The reeve will, no doubt, call such a meeting at once if requested to do so, and it would do no harm to have the matter brought up again for discussion, even if no steps were taken in that direction.

We are glad to see Mr. J. C. Price on the street again after his late severe illness from the effects of vaccination. Mr. Price had a hard time of it, being in bed for over a week. A silly report was in circulation on Saturday that he had the small-pox and that the doctors were trying to conceal it, but there was no truth whatever in the rumor.

Hockin & Pool have had their millinery show room finely papered and decorated this week, and Miss Johnston, their milliner, has not been idle either, judging from the large display of hats and bonnets which will be opened to the inspection of Dutton's fair ones next week. They cannot be excelled for fine show room, first-class goods of the latest styles and an attentive and experienced milliner.

About 3.30 Thursday afternoon, soon after No. 5 G. T. R. express had left Glencoe, the engineer saw a man walking on the track ahead of the train. The whistle was blown, but the man paid no attention, and before the train could be stopped it struck him, killing him instantly. The body was picked up by the trainmen and taken to Newbury, where it was found that he was a stone dresser and that his name was John Partridge. He appeared to be about 40 years of age. His aged mother lives in Chatham.

On Monday evening, about 8 o'clock, an unoccupied dwelling, owned by John Telford, about three miles west of Wallacetown, was discovered to be on fire and before anything could be done to stop the progress of the flames the building was totally destroyed. The building had been vacant for two weeks previous to the fire, and Mr. Telford had been fixing up the fence and had nailed down the windows and locked the doors about five hours previous to the fire. The fire was no doubt incendiary, as there had been no person in the house since it was left vacant, two weeks before. Loss, $500; insured for $200.

The shoddy pedlar is on the warpath in this vicinity again, deluding unsuspecting farmers and others with the idea that they are selling the very best goods at about half the price they can be obtained from the town merchants. The proof of this cloth is the wearing, however, as many a man has found to his sorrow. The only safe way is to buy from solid business men who have a reputation to keep up, and there is not one chance in a hundred that you will be cheated. It is different with the shoddy pedlar, he has no business to keep up, no credit at stake and never works the same section of country twice, and consequently is unscrupulous. A man who would patronize such individuals deserves to be bitten.

The Young People's Society of Christian Advance held their regular meeting in Knox Church on Friday evening. A good programme was presented and a pleasant evening was spent. Following is the programme for the next meeting, entitled "An evening with Burns," to be held on Friday evening, April 5th:—Opening address, president; solo, Mrs. Wilson; reading, Miss K. McPherson; instrumental, Miss Ada Black; essay on the life of Burns, Colin Paterson; quartette, Misses McIntyre and Hollingshead, Messrs. Hollingshead and Saunders; recitation, R. Sutherland; essay on the works of Burns, M. McArthur. Critics, S. R. Bright and H. O'Malley.

During the week ending March 16, enumeration week, the following matter passed through the Dutton postoffice:—Total number of letters of all kinds posted, 759; number of cards posted, 251; number of transient and other newspapers and periodicals posted, 67; number of newspapers published in Dutton posted, 996; number of books, circulars, patterns and other miscellaneous matter posted, 167; number of free letters, 6; total postage, including registration charges, paid on matter posted at this office for the week, $27.33. This was one of the poorest weeks for mail matter in the Dutton postoffice this year; the stamp sales the following week being $6 more.

The Dutton Gun Club suffered another defeat at Ridgetown on Monday by 16 points. There was a high wind blowing during the match, or the score might have been larger. The following is the score: Dutton—Hollingshead 7, James 13, Eustice 8, Doyle 12, Humpidge 8, Bake 14, McPherson 7, J. T. Sifton 10, E. S. Sifton 10, total 89. Ridgetown—Thorold 14, Laing 12, C. Scane 8, Leitch 7, H. Scane 13, Sharham 14, Mallory 14, Laing jr., 11, Catton 12, total 105. The match between Bake and Scane, with live pigeons, was won by the latter, Bake shooting 2 out of 15 and Scane 7 out of 15. A return match will be arranged for an early date, probably Good Friday.

His Honor Judge Hughes has rendered his decision in the application for a new trial in the suit of John McIntyre vs. Hockin and Pool, of Dutton, in which a verdict was rendered for $307 for alleged wrongful dismissal. The judge held that if a person employs a clerk and finds that he has been guilty of neglect of his employer's business, even if that reason is not assigned for the clerk's dismissal, the fact that it exists is sufficient ground for dismissal, and it does not rest with the jury to say whether it is sufficient or not, provided it comes within what may be termed a breach of duty. In this case he finds that the plaintiff did not give his whole time to the interests of his master, and that there was sufficient cause for dismissal. He therefore sets aside the verdict and grants a new trial, the question of costs to be reserved until after the trial.

Duncan Gillies, aged 59 years, an auctioneer, met a horrible death a few rods east of the Ridgetown station of the Michigan Central Railway late Saturday night. He had been around the village drinking during the evening and evaded the police who were searching for him by driving to the station. He then proceeded to walk along the track towards Campbell's, but had only proceeded the distance of four or five rods when a special eastbound freight in charge of Conductor Chambers, Engineer Cluff, which passed the depot at eight minutes before midnight, overtook him. He was knocked down and the train passed over him, horribly mangling him. Both arms were crushed and his brains distributed along the rails. On arrival at Taylor Engineer Cluff telegraphed back to Ridgetown that he thought he had struck some person and on a search being made Gillies' mutilated body was found alongside the track. Death must have been instantaneous. He was well-known in Aldborough and Howard and in Thamesville, where a daughter resides. His brother conducts a hotel near Morpeth and one son resides in Windsor. The remains were handed over to his relatives and it is probable that an inquest will be held.

Sale Register.

Auction sale of farm stock and implements, on lot 12, Hogg street, on Thursday, April 4th, 1889, at one o'clock. D. J. McArthur, proprietor; P. Duncanson, auctioneer.

An inactive or torpid liver must be aroused and all bad bile removed. Burdock Pills are best for old and young.

PAINTING.

CHAS. MAITLAND, of Toronto, begs to announce to the people of Dutton and vicinity that he is prepared to do all kinds of Painting, Frescoing, Sign Painting and Paper Hanging, in the best style of the art and at reasonable prices. Orders left at the Nelson House will receive prompt attention.

THOSE INTENDING TO GET photographs should go to W. A. Brush before May 1st and stand a chance of getting one of the presents to be given after that date. As it is the persons who pay to him the most money or its equivalent that get the presents be sure to pay for what you get before that date. He also wishes to let you know that he is now dealing in moulding, chromos, cabinet frames, &c.

BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

The Reason Why

Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.

In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:

"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."

Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia

and Constipation are almost universal Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:

"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."

The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began taking Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Ayer's Pills,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.
A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER
(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line
AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED
ANGUS McWILLIAM

JACKSON'S MUSIC EMPORIUM



-:STILL - TAKES - THE - LEAD.:-

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK OF INSTRUMENTS BEFORE BUYING.
THE BEST VALUE GUARANTEED.

A large stock of small instruments, viz:
VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, HARMONICAS, &C., ALSO SHEET MUSIC.

We also keep in stock the best American Sewing Machine Oil, Needles and Repairs, at
J. M. JACKSON'S MUSIC EMPORIUM,
Opposite the Commercial Hotel, Main Street, Dutton.

A POSITIVE CURE. A PAINLESS CURE.
This the Patent Age of New Invention.
FACTS FOR MEN OF ALL AGES
DISEASES OF MAN!
M. V. Lubon's Specific No. 8
The great Health Renewer, Marvel of Healing and Kohinoor of Medicines.
CURES The Terrible Consequences of Indiscretion Exposure and Overwork.
YOUNG, MIDDLE-AGED & OLD MEN
Who are Broken Down from the Effects of Abuse, will find in No. 8 a Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness, etc. Send your Address and 10c. in Stamps for Treatise in Book Form, on Diseases of Man. Address, M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington-st. E. Toronto, Can
A man without wisdom lives in a fool's paradise.
A PERMANENT CURE. CURES GUARANTEED. HEAL THE SICK. A PLEASANT CURE.

HORSEMEN, ATTENTION!

We are now prepared to execute all orders for
-:ROUTE - BILLS - AND - CARDS:-
At the lowest figures and in the most attractive styles. Our stock of
HORSE CUTS
Is unsurpassed by any office in Elgin County. Call and see them.

NOTE—Copies of the pedigrees of all horses for which bills or cards were printed at this office during the past seven years may be seen at this office.

THE ENTERPRISE JOB DEPARTMENT
STILL TAKES THE LEAD FOR
POSTER AND COMMERCIAL PRINTING

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 15. DUTTON, ONT, THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1889. WHOLE No. 349.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC
OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton.
☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, DUTTON.
pb

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, DUTTON.
d

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON.
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE,
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M. D., M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. Edinburg; L. M. Edinburg and London; F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S., Ont.
☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed.
F. A. HUMPIDGE,
Office—Front Street. Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on
tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.

Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.

L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.

OFFICERS.

L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

New Home Sewing Machine
FOR SALE CHEAP.

New or second-hand. Apply to
1-17tf **N. PHELPS.**

FREE! 16 grand LOVE STORIES, a package of goods worth two dollars to manufacture, and a large 100p Picture Book, that will surely put you on the road to a handsome fortune. Write quick, and send 5c. silver to help pay postage. A.W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N.S. 6-27

NOTICE

Is hereby given to medical men and the public generally that all cases of contagious diseases in this Municipality are to be promptly reported to Mr. A. J. Leitch, Chairman of the Board of Health.

By order of the Board,
D. C. CLAY, Secretary.

The Star Loan Company
181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
C. W. ALLEN, Proprietor.
Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.
Repairing Promptly Done.
CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.
A Specialty made of our
NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,
which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities
Give Us a Call.
TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds,
etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."
CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Ridgetown	8 08	9 47	11 02
Rodney	8 38	10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	.....	12 30
Dutton	9 09	10 29	12 58
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	3 00	12 25	5 25
Shedden	3 24	.....	6 01
Iona	3 32	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 45	12 58	6 34
Bismarck	4 00	.....	7 10
Rodney	4 11	1 15	7 30
Ridgetown	4 44	1 35	9 15
Windsor	7 25	3 45	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY IN THE
WATERLOO MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled. tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

"Clutch" Douahue is dead.

John Bright, the great reformer, died at his home on Wednesday last.

April 24 has been set for voting on repeal of the Scott Act in Middlesex.

A terrace of eight new houses at Lachine was burned Friday. Loss $8,000.

Henry Davis, of Aylmer, has been committed for seducing a girl under fifteen.

Four thousand one hundred and thirty immigrants have reached Manitoba since January.

The telegraph companies transmitted 410,000 words from Ottawa during the Jesuit debate.

There has been a decrease of $12,500,000 in the United States public debt since March 1.

George H. Benney, insurance broker of Boston, has failed. Liabilities, $160,000; assets, $80,000.

A house at Guelph, occupied by Jas. Cherbonneau, was burned Thursday night; loss, $1,500.

Fire damaged E. W. Blatchford's six-storey building in Chicago to the extent of $300,000 Sunday.

D. W. Hart, of Rosseau, has been missing since Tuesday, and no cause is known for his leaving home.

A company of workingmen has been formed at Belleville with $8,000 capital to start a cigar factory.

A. R. Seaman, telegraph operator, was run over and killed by a G. T. R. train at Lansdowne on Saturday.

A robber entered the First National Bank at Denver, Col., Friday, held up the officers and secured $21,000.

A Vienna correspondent says the Duke of Nassau is about to start for Luxembourg to assume the regency.

A meeting of Reformers of Essex South is called for April 7, to consider the resignation of member Balfour.

Heavy snow storms are reported in Styria. Immense tracts have been flooded by the melting of the snow.

The Trades and Labor Council of St. Catharines will support Dr. Wilson's amendment to the Conspiracy Act.

Dalton McCarthy has received a threatening letter from Boston in connection with his stand on the Jesuit question.

G. H. Warburton, a market gardener, fell dead in a cellar at London on Saturday while delivering a load of potatoes.

Thos. Robinson, whose mind is weak, has been arrested at Brantford on suspicion of having started several incendiary fires.

George Law, of Drumbo, will sue the Grand Trunk for damages for the death of his wife and granddaughter in the Paris accident.

A grain warehouse at Coburg, containing 4,000 bushels of grain belonging to W. D. Matthews & Co., of Toronto, was burned Thursday night.

It is the general impression of the people of Selkirk that Fletcher, who escaped from the lunatic asylum there has been eaten by wolves.

Welland will probably give $50,000 to the Toronto, Hamilton & Buffalo railway if it builds its shops there, and the company has agreed.

While chastising some pupils, Miss Watt, teacher in a London school, was assaulted by three boys and had her dress partly torn off.

Mrs. Jennings and her daughter, who were so badly injured in the St. George railway disaster, have been removed to their home at Paris.

A rumor in Montreal Thursday stated that the General or one of the dignitaries of the Jesuits would come to Canada to give evidence in the *Mail* libel suit.

The three young men of Berlin on trial for criminally assaulting little girls have been sentenced, Keller and Eckhardt to ten years and Wankel twenty-one months.

The amount of oleomargine produced in the United States from July 1 to December 31, 1888, was 18,497,597 pounds, a large increase over the preceding six months.

It is proposed to hold a Sunday Observance Convention at Hamilton in June for the purpose of forming a permanent Sunday Observance Alliance for Western Ontario.

Detective McKee, of Windsor, has received instructions from the Ontario Government to see that order is maintained and that the laws are duly observed at Sandwich.

School Debentures.

To the Editor of the ENTERPRISE:

I notice in your last issue a letter from "Ratepayer in this matter. If what "Ratepayer" alleges is true it is not only in order but the duty of Messrs. Lacey, McPherson and Graham to call a public meeting and have the charge investigated. It is currently reported that some one other than the trustees or any of them has made some "boodle" out of the sale of said debentures. Who is it? The duty of the trustees is plain, will they discharge it in accordance with their declaration of office? TAXPAYER.

KILLED ON THE TRACK.

About 2.12 a. m. Tuesday, conductor M. S. Ryan, in charge of west-bound freight No. 408, discovered the mangled body of a man lying between the rails a short distance west of the west end switch, and at once notified the authorities here. On examination the remains were found to be those of John McNeil, a well-known resident of this vicinity, who lived on the farm of Mrs. Milton, a short distance from where he was killed. The body was first taken to the station and afterwards removed to a vacant store near the track, where it was found to be shockingly mutilated, one leg being cut off close to the body and the other just below the knee. The head was battered almost beyond recognition, the brains oozing out of the skull. From the appearance of the track it would seem that McNeil had been lying in the centre of the track with one leg over the rails when struck, as he had been rolled along between the rails for some distance after his leg was cut off. Some have the opinion that McNeil had attempted to ride home on a freight train and had fallen off. He had been in town Monday afternoon and evening and started for home about 10 o'clock, and, it is said, was seen by a young son of Isaac Sutton wandering around a field near where he was afterwards found. He appeared to be perfectly sober when last seen in town.

Messrs. Alex. McRae and F. B. Peck made a deposition before Squire Leitch that they considered an inquest necessary and Dr. Leitch, coroner, accordingly empannelled a jury, consisting of F. W. Drake, R. S. McMillan, Colin Paterson, Daniel McPherson, Angus McWilliam, Thos. Hockin, Duncan McMillan, Joseph Lacey, L. J. Willson, Hugh McCallum, John A. Kerr, Daniel Graham, Jas. McArthur, Wm. Drinkwater and Walter Preston, who, after choosing Mr. Willson foreman, were sworn in and viewed the body and the scene of the accident, after which they adjourned to meet in Leitch's Hall last evening to take evidence.

Detective Heenan, of the M.C.R., was in town on Tuesday, looking up evidence on behalf of the Company, but did not obtain any new light on the matter. The whole circumstances of the affair will probably never be known although the inquest may bring out some further particulars.

The deceased was well known and widely connected throughout West Elgin and was honest and upright in his dealings and a good workman. He leaves a wife and three young children to mourn his untimely end, besides his mother, who is still living in Dutton. The funeral takes place to-day at 10 o'clock for the Black cemetery.

Elgin Spring Assizes.

The Elgin Spring Assizes opened at the court house on Monday afternoon before Mr. Justice Street. The following grand jurors answered to their names:—Wm. Church, Dunwich; Jos. Mickleborough, St. Thomas; J. W. Griffin, St. Thomas; Jacob J. Mistele, Aldborough. Hiram Pettit, South Dorchester; John Veitch, Bayham; S. G. Tedford, Malahide; Wm. Mowbray, Aldborough; W. D. Cole; Yarmouth; Charles Waters, Southwold; Edwin Culver, Yarmouth; Daniel McLean, Aldborough; Duncan S. McColl, Aldborough; S. V. Wilson, Yarmouth; W. A. Davis, Malahide; Ewen Cameron, Southwold; John Squance, Yarmouth, Albert Cohoon, Malahide; Walter Lewis, Aylmer; John Skelding, Yarmouth; Charles Brown and Wm. E. Smith, Malahide. Joseph Mickleborough was chosen foreman.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

BY WIDEAWAKE.

Mr. Geo. Parrott, of Glencoe, was in town yesterday.

Chas. Johnston, of Buffalo, who formerly worked here, is in town on a visit.

Miss Lottie McIntyre, who is attending Alma College, spent a few days at home this week.

Mr. J. S. Brierly, editor of the St. Thomas *Journal*, paid our office a friendly call yesterday afternoon.

W. R. Phillimore, representing McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto, was in town on Tuesday. He reports everything slipping finely in machine oils.

Mr. Thos. March, of Bear Lake Lake, Mich., called on us last Thursday. He will spend a couple of weeks visiting friends in this vicinity.

Miss Lemon, who has been visiting for the past few weeks at the residence of Mr. Porter, of the High School staff, returned to her home in Aylmer on Tuesday.

There is so little noise in the air that it hardly seems possible that to-day two cities and eight counties will vote on petitions for the repeal of the Scott Act. It would not have been so a few years ago. The friends of the Act seem far less active than in the previous contests, and one hardly hears a voice from any platform in favor of repeal. It is a still hunt on both sides of the fence. The constituencies that will vote on Thursday are:—St. Thomas, Brant, Kent, Wellington, Ontario, Guelph, Victoria, Peterborough, Carleton, Colchester, N. S.

EDUCATION OF FARMERS.

In view of the close competition between different agricultural countries, the increased, and seemingly ever increasing cost of living, the many commodities once called luxuries but now considered necessities, the constantly decreasing fertility of the soil, is it not of the utmost importance that the farmer, as well as the druggist, the doctor, or the lawyer, be a liberally educated and thoroughly progressive man. Farming in Canada has, in the past, been in many instances profitable in spite of bad management. With a virgin soil, protected in winter by forests, there was almost a certainty of a good yield of wheat or other crops. Some of the best wheat crops in Ontario (not the best, as some good farmers have their land in better condition than when it was cleared), yielding thirty-five to forty-five bushels per acre, were grown on land that had never been plowed. The timber burned off during the summer, and wheat was sown on the ground among the stumps and harrowed with a heavy three-cornered drag in the fall. But the circumstances are now vastly different. The plant food taken up by the large crops of earlier years has in most instances been but partially restored, and consequently crops are growing smaller and smaller. Now where will this end? The dull, slow-going farmer says crops are bad and regards it as bad luck. The educated, progressive farmer knows there is a cause existing somewhere, and sets to work to ascertain what it is and what the remedy. The uneducated farmer is always strongly prejudiced against book-farming, as he is usually pleased to term it (and there is no obstacle so hard to overcome as deep-seated prejudice). The educated farmer studies the growth of crops, the different manures required, best methods of obtaining, and most economical methods of applying them, and many other things from time to time, that the uneducated man will think unworthy of his attention. When shipping cattle to the English market first became profitable, some men saw the opening in the distance, and bred large cattle for the trade. Now, that it has become less profitable, we find many of our best men turning their attention to dairying, and most of them are finding it very profitable. The Hon. Chas. Drury stated a short time ago, "Education is useful to a man, even in digging a ditch;" and there is no question but that education lifts a man to a higher sphere of life and makes him more useful to himself and to the country he lives in.

The department of education is about to issue an agricultural text book for our common schools. In conversation with an advanced farmer a short time ago, as to the wisdom of their use being optional, he said it should be compulsory, as in more than half the sections the ratepayers would vote against their use. It is to be hoped that such will not be the case, however, as never has there been as great necessity for a farmer to be an educated man as to-day, and this necessity will doubtless become greater in the near future.

Band of Hope.

I am glad to notice, Mr. Editor, that our Dutton Band of Hope is getting along so well. New members are being added to the list nearly every night we meet and I think we have a society that will accomplish the most good outside of the churches. We have as our object the overthrow of the worst evil in the world, and, I think, have got at the foundation of it, namely, to give the young and rising generation a knowledge of the evils of intemperance. Our Band of Hope is something our ministers should not be ashamed of, but should take the lead in and do all they can to encourage us. It would be a great help to us if they would take turn about and give us short addresses at our meetings, which are held every two weeks. The next meeting will be held on Tuesday evening, April 16th, to which all are invited.

The Helping Hand Society of the Methodist Church here met on Friday night of last week at the house of Mrs. Fowler. The attendance was larger than at any previous gathering. Mr. L. J. Willson filled the chair, and, in his usual felicitous style, added much to the enjoyment of the evening. After singing and prayer Miss Hattie Lacey sang an obligato solo, "Rock of Ages," E. O. Excell. It was rendered in an easy, flowing style. Mr. James Tremeer next entertained the audience with his "Talk on the Stars." This "talk" was well illustrated by diagrams showing, among other things, how distances from the earth to the stars are determined and now the sizes of the nearer ones are obtained. "Rocked in the Cradel of the Deep," a bass solo, was then given with great acceptance by Mr. Millard. Next came a "Talk on Books" by Rev. Mr. Middleton. He characterized the ordinary novel as frothy and non-nutritious; advocated reading aloud in the family circle and interchanging views on books read; believed reading should include some books on science, a magazine or good quarterly review, and that in the abundance of books a judicious selection should be made. Special emphasis was laid on the Bible, not only as a safe, moral and religious guide, but as a book full of literary and poetic gems of rarest value. His address was listened to with marked attention. Miss Minnie Brown sang "The Fire Alarm," a spirited yet pathetic piece of music, the rendition of which was equal in every respect to its demands. After some business in connection with the society had been transacted the meeting broke up at a seasonable hour, all returning home evidently satisfied with the proceedings.—COM.

ESTELLE'S INFATUATION:

A NOVEL.

CHAPTER VI.

SPREADING THE NET.

If Mrs. Aspline's dinner had been successful in its pleasure-giving power so was that at the Dower House, which was larger and more inclusive. It took in all the former guests and some half dozen more, among whom where Mr. and Mrs. Clanricarde. Estelle would not go. She had been asked, of course, but in her self-elected state of quasi-widowhood she had preferred the solitude of home, where she might think of her distant and ever-adored Charlie, and carry her renunciation as so much sacrifice to the memory of their interrupted love. And as Mrs. Clanricarde was only cruel when the "sacra fames" was gnawing too fiercely at her vitals, she let her daughter indulge her somewhat wayward humor and forego the dinner, which perhaps, the mother reasoned, a girl could not be expected to enjoy. Had it been a dance, she might have insisted; but a dinner to a girl who prefers bread and butter to anything else, and calls "a la Soubise" onion sauce—that was of the nature of pearls cast before swine; and Mrs. Clanricarde disapproved of waste.

For herself, she went to the Dower House as a matter of duty; so she said. It was only right to cultivate neighborly feelings, and to help the Kingshouses when they took the trouble of entertaining such people as the Asplines. She had heard—who had not?—of this new rich man who had suddenly descended as if from the skies on the Asplines—like Job in that shower of gold which neither ancient nor modern Danaes can resist. As yet she had not seen him. She was not on visiting terms with the Asplines—she wished now that she had been—Anthony had not shown at church as a good citizen and sound Churchman should have done; and the weather had been too bad for walking out.

With the secret determination to fascinate this new-comer, whom yet she spoke of with not so much judicious reserve as prepared hostility, Mrs. Clanricarde dressed herself with more than ordinary care—and she was never negligent of her appearance. The result justified the means. She looked superb, and she knew it. She had that indescribable *chic*, that look of foreign distinction, which no daughter of Albion can imitate.

"How handsome you look to-night, Louise!" said that unlucky George, seeking to propitiate his tart-tempered goddess, as well as sincerely stirred to unwonted admiration.

He laid his hand on her white, plump arm with a caressing, half-timid touch.

"It is a wonder that I have any looks at all after your conduct," was her cold reply, drawing away.

At dinner Mrs. Clanricarde was seated next to Anthony Harford; and on her, as on every one, his wonderful manner of reserve and dignity made the sharp impression of a new experience. That odd combination of the wild West "scout" with the English gentleman gave him a flavor as of cultivated wild fruit. And he, though seated next to Lady Kingshouse, was not unwilling to divide himself between the two. The vivacity of this striking-looking woman, with her dark bright eyes and prematurely white hair dressed *a la Pompadour*, amused and interested him. He did not know, but he half believed, that he was in love with Lady Elizabeth. For all that, he was not sure, for he felt for her differently from what he had ever felt for any woman in his life before; and he was not quite able to analyze his own sensations. Nor did he know her mind. She was sweet and friendly and gracious as a wingless angel might be. But how about the woman? He fancied that her cheeks had taken a deeper color when he came upon her suddenly in the lane; that her eyes looked both brighter and softer when they met his; that, when he entered the room this evening, that inner kind of smile which tells of secret pleasure had come over her face like so much sunlight. He fancied all this; he did not know. The reserve of a modest English girl makes divination difficult. Anthony was no fop, and he was afraid to think that these shadowy signs meant more than so many accidents with which he had really no vital connection. And how beautiful she looked to-night! Not with the beauty which stirs a man's senses or mounts like strong wine to his brain, but with the beauty that calms while it inspires, that brings the glory of heaven down to the earth for sweet sustenance and illumination. Anthony thought her again and again the lovelist lady he had ever seen, and wondered with increasing wistfulness what she thought of him, and whether she liked him below the surface, and not only just upon it.

Thus the dinner passed.

When the gentlemen came into the drawing-room, Anthony went straight to where Lady Elizabeth and Mrs. Clanricarde were sitting together, discussing Shakspeare and the musical glasses with apparent interest and real flatness—Lady Elizabeth thinking of Anthony Harford with pleasure, Mrs. Clanricarde with unrest. As he joined them, what was dark to Anthony was clear as daylight to Mrs. Clanricarde, and she read in a glance what he had not spelt correctly after long looking.

"She is in love with him," thought Estelle's mother; "and I will conquer."

Something stirred her as if it had been a sword drawn from its scabbard. The passion of the fight, love of intrigue, desire of conquest, all leaping up in a sudden flame in her heart. Born for the kind of warfare as she was, how seldom had her talents been utilized here in this old Sleepy Hollow—this Noah's ark kind of society! But now had come the hour—and the man; and Mrs. Clanricarde consecrated herself to the struggle as fervently as ever a young squire consecrated himself to the laws of his new knighthood.

"Will you come and see me, Mr. Harford?" she said, in her blandest way. "I have a few old Japanese curios that are very rare. They are fine, are they not, dear?" to Lady Elizabeth.

"Beautiful!" answered that guileless Aslauga. "Quite worth seeing," she added.

"Thank you. I will go with pleasure," said Anthony.

He had not the faintest notion who Mrs. Clanricarde was, nor where she lived, but Delight would tell him, and perhaps accompany him. She was a very amusing and vivacious lady—that was all he knew and all he cared for at the present moment.

"When will you come?—to-morrow?" she asked. "How long do you stay at Hindfleet? Perhaps, in any case, you had better come to-morrow."

"Yes, I will call on you to-morrow," he answered. "I am not staying many days longer. I have outstaid my time as it is."

"I am sure you will admire my curios," she repeated.

"I am coming for you, not for your old relics," he said, bluntly.

And Mrs. Clanricarde's heart gave a throb like a girl's. If this stranger were so easily charmed with her, what would he be with Estelle? And what a splendid-looking creature he was! really a conqueror among heroes! How far had he gone with Lady Elizabeth? Not very far, she thought. She was as astute as any human being could be, not to have more than the normal senses, and she did not see any indications of an express understanding between them.

"Oh!" said Mrs. Aspline, with the briskness of a sour ferment, when he told her of his engagement; "that's in the wind, is it?"

"What's in what wind?" he asked.

"Well, you have fallen into the hands of the Philistines, that's all," she answered. "This Mrs. Clanricarde is the best manœuvring woman in Kingshouse. She is like a spider with flies. You are done for, Anthony, if you do not see through her."

He laughed.

"I am not afraid of her," he said, lightly.

"It would be better if you were," said Mrs. Aspline, sharply. "Pride goes before a fall, Anthony, and you are not the first man who has fallen into a trap."

"Don't see the trap," he returned.

"And I do," said Cookey, with a certain viciousness by no means usual to her.

"And then she is so proud," said Anne, languidly; "and what of, I should like to know? They are ruined, and every one expects to hear of their being sold up—any day. Why should they be proud?"

"Then you too don't like them?" asked Anthony.

"I? Like them?" she answered, quite quietly. "I seldom dislike any one—do I, mother? But if there is one person in the world that I hate, it is Mrs. Clanricarde. I wish she was dead!"

Anthony looked at her in amazement.

"What queer cusses women are!" he thought to himself.

What was the meaning of all this? What corn of poor, fat, good-natured Cookey's had this quasi-Bostonian trodden on? Where had sleepy, stupid, unpractical little Anne been pinched? What tempest in a teapot had shaken these atoms into antagonism, and what was the solution of the mystery?

All that, however, was their affair. He had nothing to do with it. As a gentleman he must keep his promise to this vivacious French-marquise-like woman.

CHAPTER VII.

HIS FATE.

The next day Anthony prepared to go to Les Saules, as agreed on. Mrs. Aspline had evidently forgotten the engagement, for she proposed that her guest should drive with her and Anne to see the Fairy Howk, which was one of the "points" of the place, and which would be so lovely to-day! There had been a two days' sharp frost, and the icicles would be now beautiful—really something worth seeing.

"You will come, of course?" she said, with a flushed face and rather quick voice.

"Where is your Howk?" asked Anthony. "In what direction?

"Through Kingshouse, and on the Lancaster Road."

"Anywhere near Les Saules?"

"Les Saules!" Mrs. Aspline spoke in a tone of surprise. "Oh dear no! What have we to do with Les Saules?"

"Well, I have, if you have not," he returned. "I am going to see Mrs. Clanricarde to-day."

"Oh!" said Mrs. Aspline, crisping her lips. "So you persist, do you?"

"Persist in keeping an appointment?" he laughed. "Why, of course, I do."

"Then you'll repent it," said Mrs. Aspline, turning coldly away, as one turns from a son of perdition finally abandoned to his evil ways.

It was all very inexplicable to Anthony, and he exhausted conjecture in vain. He finally came to the conclusion that the vivacious half-foreign-looking woman was a runaway wife, whose little slip society had agreed to condone in a half-hearted way—strict sisters, like that virtuous and astute Cookey, holding aloof no matter who drew near. He was sorry to offend his hostess, but an engagement is an engagement; and Anthony was not the man to allow his actions to be influenced by any one, man or woman, and woman no more than man. Meanwhile he would go round by the Dower House, and see that dear Delight, whose presence always brought him the sense of spiritual harmony and mental rest.

But Lady Elizabeth could not help him. All she could give him was the rather bald bit of information, "They do not like each other."

"But why?" asked Anthony, who knew the fact and wanted the reason.

"I do not know, except that Mrs. Clanricarde did not call on the Asplines when they came," she answered.

"But why?" he asked again.

"Mrs. Clanricarde is very proud, and has great ideas of birth and all that," said Lady Elizabeth, reluctantly.

She did not like to allude to Mrs. Aspline's industrial origin to her friend and guest.

"Because she was once a cook?" said Anthony, bluntly, cutting the Gordian knot with one blow.

"Yes, I suppose so," was the answer.

The Americanized Englishman laughed.

"Good Heavens!" he said, with that kind of mirth which has in it more gall than honey. "As if it signifies a red cent whether she were a cook or not, if she knows how to behave herself, and bore a good character before and after! I should have thought that lady—Mrs. Clanricarde—had more sense than to stumble into this hole. Also," he added, looking at Lady Elizabeth, with eyes as soft as satin, "I should have thought that what Lady Elizabeth Inchbold patronized might pass muster with all the world besides in Kingshouse."

Lady Elizabeth smiled with the pretty faint embarrassment she so often showed when with Anthony Harford. Flattery, which from any one else was especially displeasing to her, from him was delightful.

"But there is nothing against either the one or the other?" he asked again. "My old friend Mrs. Aspline, I know, always conducted herself like a lamb. Has Mrs. Clanricarde as clean a record?"

"Quite," was the answer. "It is only a personal feeling. Perhaps, as mothers, they are as mutually jealous of their daughters."

"Daughters? Has Mrs. Clanricarde a daughter?"

"Yes; Estelle, a very pretty girl, and a very dear one."

Lady Elizabeth spoke warmly. She dearly loved Estelle—and she pitied her as much as she loved—which gave a certain flavor of tenderness exquisitely charming.

"Why did she not come here yesterday?" was Anthony's next query.

"She is not very well," answered Lady Elizabeth. She did not say, "She is broken-hearted because her lover has gone away."

"Oh! now I see it all," cried Anthony, with sudden illumination. "Why, of course. How dense of me not to have seen it before! Jealousy. There it is. Well you women do beat creation for that!" he added. "You are jealous among yourselves, and that's a fact! We men are nowhere compared to you."

"I think you do pretty well, however, in that line," was Lady Elizabeth's laughing reply; but Anthony, with emphasis, repeated his assertion, and declared that women were the most jealous beings on earth, and beat all creation hollow, let what else would make the running.

Then he arose to leave, and holding Lady Elizabeth's hand just a moment longer than necessary, he said, looking at her again with his satiny eyes, "But you are above that trash, I am sure! I should as soon expect lightning from a rainbow as jealousy from Lady Elizabeth!"

"I hope I should never be so poor-hearted or mean spirited," was her answer, made gravely and with earnestness.

"The loveliest lady in England" was Anthony's unspoken thought, repeated two or three times, as he went on his way to Les Saules—"just the loveliest! She has a heart as pure as crystal and a mind as bright as silver. I wonder if she could ever be brought to love me? She is worth trying for. With such a wife as that all my unrest would be over—all my fever would be quieted

He turned into the gate of Les Saules, and soon found himself in the room where Mrs. Clanricarde was alone.

She received him graciously, with just that amount of cordiality which keeps on the right side of gush, and is as far from niggardliness as from excess. She said she was glad to see him, and she did not ask after his hostesses. She spoke of the pleasant dinner they had had yesterday evening, and called Lady Elizabeth a dear soul. But she greatly lamented her want of practicality.

"In what way is she unpractical?" asked Anthony, feeling as if his lance were in rest and the bugle had sounded.

"She is too good," returned Mrs. Clanricarde, with a soft smile. "As if any one can be too good! I suppose I ought to say that we are all too bad for her." She said this with the nicest little air of apology and self-accusation. She was really a wonderfully charming woman!

"To be too good is not a very general fault," said Anthony, answering her smile. "For me, I think Lady Elizabeth just perfect."

"She is indeed delightful," returned Mrs. Clanricarde. "It is a pity she belongs to such a family."

"What of them?" he asked, gravely.

"Do you not know?—there is madness among them," she answered. "Some of them are now, I believe, in a lunatic asylum. It is that which makes me regret the dear love's decided eccentricity as I do. If her family history was not darkened by this terrible scourge, she might be as odd she as liked, and one would only love her all the more, and say it was her way, and, being hers, beautiful! But now come and look at my curios, Mr. Harford. I have really a very notable collection."

She had, however, taken the heart out of him for the moment, and he could think of nothing but the terrible shadow on the path of his sweet friend. And for a while Mrs. Clanricarde thought she had made a mistake and done more harm than good by her false information. She recovered her lost ground with infinite pains, and only after a time. Her vivacity was infectious, and Anthony could not resist the contagion. He handled her queer little squat figures and dislocated monsters with wry necks and shaven heads, pronounced them interesting and thought them hideous.

Then, as Anthony, having exhausted the outside world as represented here in the drawing-room at Les Saules, was beginning to take leave, she stopped him by saying, as a kind of after-thought—a kind of minor and even minus attraction—"Oh, by-the-way, I must introduce you to my daughter before you go. She is upstairs, painting. She is so fond of art!—and is really not a very despicable artist; at least, naturally, I think so."

"Oh yes! your daughter. I should like to see Miss Clanricarde," said Anthony, who had forgotten her existence.

Mrs. Clanricarde rang the bell and asked the servant to beg Miss Clanricarde to come down.

In a few minutes the door-handle turned and the door opened. Framed as in a picture—checked by the momentary surprise of finding a stranger where she expected to see only her mother—Anthony saw a tall dark-haired girl, with soft brown eyes and a pale flower-like face, dressed in a quaintly fashioned gown of clinging material and indeterminate color—neither blue nor green, but between both; a girl whose beauty was great, but whose charm was greater—that subtle, nameless charm which belongs to the fated and fateful women of men's passion and destruction; the charm which Helen and Cleopatra and Mary Stuart had to their sorrow, and the sorrow of those who loved them. Her eyes were worlds in which the soul was lost. Her smile was a net wherein the senses were entangled. Her dark and curling hair was like the perfumed tendrils of a dusky vine. Her lithe and graceful figure had in it the sense of melody and rhythmic harmonies in every line and every gesture. She stood there as she might have been the blessed damozel against the golden bar of heaven; and Anthony caught his breath as at a vision seen in the twilight. He felt as if the whole meaning of his life had suddenly been made clear, as if he had looked into a magic crystal and seen the hidden secrets of fate and the future.

In the brief moment while Estelle stood there and he looked at her, he seemed to live years, and to go through the experience of a lifetime. Something woke up in him that had been dormant for all his life, and he came suddenly to the possession as of another sense, to the full inheritance of his soul. Then the spell shifted, it did not break, as Estelle, letting the door fall from her hand, came slowly into the room and was formally introduced. And Anthony, who had adopted the American habit of shaking hands on an introduction, was afflicted with a sudden, and to himself an incomprehensible shyness, and felt as if he dared not touch that long white graceful hand, no more than an ordinary knight dared have touched the San Graal had he seen it.

After this he lost count of time. He could never remember how long he stayed, nor how he tore himself away. He only knew that he found himself at last at Hindfleet, in his heart, as it were, a bird singing, a fountain playing, a garden blooming, and the dull winter evening changed to an infinite glory of great gladness which yet was akin to tears.

CHAPTER VIII.

AT THE KINGSHOUSE ARMS.

The position was undoubtedly awkward. Anthony Harford was the guest of Mrs. Aspline, who hated the Clanricardes, and irresistibly attracted by the Clanricardes, who did not visit the Asplines. What was to be done? Anthony would not leave Kingshouse just yet, and he could not stay at Hindfleet if he intended to improve his acquaintance with the Clanricardes, as he certainly would. For what else should he remain here at all? Even Lady Elizabeth, sweet as she was and delightful as he had found her—just on the brink, too, as he had been; just on the brink, looking for her face in the magic fountain—even she could not have kept him; nor could her people, nor could his present hostess. But that tall dark-haired girl, with her fated charm—ah! that was another matter. To see her again and often—to get to know her and to prove her—to win her to himself, and wear her on his heart for all his life, as his flower of love and jewel of his treasury—yes, for Estelle he must stay and could not go. And yet he could not stay at Hindfleet.

Wherefore, making so far a clean breast of it, he told Mrs. Aspline what was on his mind as relating to her and "those people at Lissols," as she called them; and how impossible he felt it to accept her hospitality while using his time in visiting a house which was shut against her, and which now she would not visit were it opened to her.

"I am sorry for you, Anthony," said Mrs. Aspline, flushing a violent crimson passing into purple. "You are the first man that manœuvring old cat has caught and you will not be the last. I thought you had more sense. You are old enough, I am sure!"

"Old enough to know my own mind?" said Anthony, gravely. "I hope so."

"When you say the Clanricardes, you mean Miss," continued Mrs. Aspline. "I do not suppose you care much for that fool of a man who is next thing to a natural, or for Mrs. Clanricarde either, with her pride and her finery. At her age dressing as she does to look like a picture! I have no patience with such vanity! It is not decent; and so I tell you."

Anthony was silent. It did not come into the programme of his duty, as he conceived it, to defend Mrs. Clanricarde's millinery; but he thought again, as so often before, "What queer cusses women are when they come to loggerheads among themselves!"

"Take our advice," said Anne, putting on a little maternal air that was both becoming and entertaining; "go home to Thrift, and keep out of danger. You will repent it if you stay here. We know all about these people better than you do."

"I do not suppose there is much harm to know of them," said Anthony, even graver than before. "Well, I don't know what you call harm," said Mrs. Aspline. "If right and left, and Tom, Dick, and Harry's no harm, then there is none, I suppose. But I know I would have been sorry enough if any daughter of mine had been hawked about all over the place, as Mrs. Clanricarde has hawked hers!"

Anthony's bronzed face became strangely livid, as well as stern. It seemed to suddenly set like so much metal, and to become rigid like death.

"I reckon there's not much chance of hawking any girl about in such a God-forsaken old place as this," he said, with forced quietness.

"Then isn't there just!" returned Mrs. Aspline. "First that Mr. Charlie Osborne, who has a cough like a church-yard, and not a penny-piece to bless himself with; and then that moon-calf up at Redhill yonder, that Caleb Stagg, that I declare I would not touch with the end of a mop-stick. That woman there flung her daughter at these two, and would have given her ears for either. The way she went after that young Stagg was what I call a disgrace. And all the world knows it as well as I."

Anthony drew his lips close together, as people do when they are deeply moved, and yet wish to keep their self-command. Could he have ever liked this woman—this vulgar traducer of that exquisite vision? Mrs. Aspline took a new face and form and meaning for him. She was no longer the kind old Cookey of his boyish days, still less the improved, hospitable, almost lady-like woman of this latter time. She was a vulgar scold, and his heart sickened against her.

She saw that she had made a mistake.

"Well, there! I am wrong to put myself about like this," she said, with a forced laugh. "You are old enough to know your own mind, as you say, Anthony, and you have seen enough of the world by now to find your own way about. And I dare say I am prejudiced against this Mrs. Clanricarde and all her kith and kin."

"It is as well to know all sides," said Anthony, speaking with difficulty. "They stoned the saints once on a time, and they keep up the practice yet."

Mrs. Aspline flushed again, as before; Anne bit her lips; but both kept silent, and chewed the bitter cud with decorous resignation. It seemed little less than blasphemy to compare the Clanricardes—Estelle or her mother—to saints; but Anthony Harford was—well, he was a Harford, and the Harford mouth was hard.

"I reckon," he said after a moment's pause, "I shall be doing the square thing if I clear out of this and make new tracks. As I am going to see for myself what these ladies are like, and calculate to be pretty near half my time at Les Saules, it will be better for us all if I take rooms at the hotel, where I shall offend no one, and be in no one's way."

"That, of course, is as you like yourself," said Mrs. Aspline, with the dignity of displeasure. "You are not in our way here, Anthony, and I hope we have not shown that you were. I hope we have made you comfortable, and let you see that you were welcome. We have done our best."

Here the poor dear woman's voice a little broke, and her eyes grew red. The rain threatened after the thunder had growled.

"You have been just as kind as ever you could be," said Anthony. "There's nothing to be said on that, and I'm ever so much grateful to you. But I reckon it will be the squarest to clear out now, and most likely to keep us good friends."

"Very likely," said Mrs. Aspline, curiously lachrymose and indignant at one and the same time.

"Perhaps you are right," said Anne.

Vexed to see her mother so moved, she took a tone as hard and cold as an iron rod, as acid as so much lemon juice. For all her vague dreams, she had not dreamed herself in love with Anthony Harford.

"Then that is all fixed and straightened out," said Anthony, with a sense of relief.

"Certainly," said Mrs. Aspline; and "Certainly," echoed Anne.

Which ended the matter and clamped the proposition into its final affirmative. So that night saw Anthony Harford installed at Kingshouse Arms, where he intended to remain for at least some weeks.

He could not go back to Thrift! How cold and gloomy and desolate that fine old place looked in his memory!

Every one was glad to hear that Anthony Harford had moved into the town.

A curious little warmth spread over Lady Elizabeth's heart when she heard the news; and her fair face took the color of her feelings.

As for Anthony, had he been there he would no longer have noticed whether the fair cheeks flushed or paled, whether the soft eyes brightened or were abashed. These signs were signs to him no more.

"What can Harford be staying for at such a place as Kingshouse?" said my lord when he heard the news, like a man unable to see through a millstone.

"For society. I dare say his own place is dull," said my lady, like a woman having a reason always ready.

"I should not think the Kingshouse Arms a very lively lookout," he returned.

"But he has us, and that compensates."

"And he seems so much interested in astronomy," said Lady Elizabeth, with unconscious diplomacy.

"So he does," said her father; "and now that we have the frost again we will ask him to dinner, and we can make a night of it up aloft."

"You will freeze yourself to death some night up aloft," said the countess, just a point of querulousness—of quasi grumbling—mingled with what else was care and consideration.

"Oh, we have wraps and mufflers, as you know," was her husband's reply.

Both he and Lady Elizabeth were in riding costume.

"We will ride round by the town, and leave a message at the Arms," continued the earl. "I do not suppose he is engaged anywhere else."

"I should think not," said Lady Elizabeth, who was anxious he should be asked.

"Why, to whom should he be engaged?" asked her mother in surprise. "Society is not so numerous here as to ask him every day to dinner."

"He might be at the Asplines," said her daughter.

"Or the Clanricardes," said the earl. "He seemed monstrously taken with Mrs. Clanricarde the other night; and upon my soul she looked uncommonly handsome! I never saw her look better. She might have been one of her own ancestors at the court of the Grand Monarque."

(To be Continued).

IS IT GENUINE?

Probably thousands of people in this section of country, and this section is no exception to any other in this respect in Canada, have read the report said to have been written by Prof. S. A. Lattimore, Ph. D., LL. D., Analyist of Foods and Medicines, New York State Board of Health, and Professor of Chemistry in the Rochester, N. Y., University, stating that all of the Safe Remedies manufactured by H. H. Warner & Co. were pure and wholesome, nor did any of them contain any mercury or deleterious substance. To shorten the controversy, however, we will give Prof. Lattimore's report entire:

UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER,
CHEMICAL LABORATORY.

Mr. H. H. Warner has placed in my possession the formulæ of the several medicines manufactured and sold under the general designation of "Warner's Safe Remedies." I have investigated the processes of manufacture which are conducted with extreme care and according to the best methods. I have taken from the Laboratory samples of all the articles used in the preparation of these medicines, as well as the several medicines in which they enter. I have also purchased from different druggists in this city "Warner's Safe Remedies," and upon critical examination *I find them all entirely free from mercury and from poisonous and deleterious substances.*

S. A. LATTIMORE, Ph. D., LL. D.,
Analyst of Foods and Medicines, New York State Board of Health, Professor of Chemistry, University of Rochester, N. Y.

We cannot think that a firm of the standing of H. H. Warner & Co. would dare publish such a statement if it were untrue, and we now have that firm's authority to say to our readers that it is absolutely and unqualifiedly true in every particular.

MARGARET LADY SANDHURST, who has been elected a member of the London County Council for Brixton, is a very remarkable County Councillor, with exceptional gifts, both social and magnetic, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*. Some of the feats of healing which she has been able to perform at her little hospital in northern London are almost incredible, were they not well authenticated.

THE IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

Lively Times in the House Over the Irish Commission.

PARNELL'S MANLY WORDS.

A last (Friday) night's London cable says: In the House of Commons to-day Sir William Vernon Harcourt, resuming the discussion regarding the Panell Commission, declared that Attorney-General Webster's identification with the commission had destroyed the impression that the Government would be impartial and had added weight to the *Times'* charges. If the Attorney-General had not advised the Government Parliament should not vote a salary for services he had not performed. He condemned the Attorney-General's apology for the Pigott forgeries as mean, contemptible and disgraceful, and expressed the hope that he would make a better apology.

Attorney-General Webster replied that but for the duty he owed those who trusted him he would not have noticed the charges made by Sir William. If he were capable of the conduct imputed to him he would be a disgrace to the English bar. He was private counsel for the *Times*. It was immaterial whether he had been right or wrong in assuming that position, although it was doubtful whether he had been prudent.

Mr. Redmond's motion to reduce the Attorney-General's salary was rejected by 286 to 28.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt wanted to know whether the Attorney-General had the letter in which Pigott admitted his inability to stand cross-examination. If Mr. Soames had that letter and kept it from the knowledge of the Attorney-General the name of Mr. Soames ought to be struck off the rolls. The Attorney-General would doubtless now tell the House when he first learned of Pigott's character and whether he was informed when Houston burned Pigott's correspondence.

In the course of the Attorney-General's reply the Chairman called upon Xavier O'Brien to retire for interrupting. Mr. O'Brien denied that he opened his mouth. The Chairman repeating the order to retire, Mr. Pinkerton corroborated Mr. O'Brien. T. P. O'Connor protested against the Chairman putting the lie to an honorable member without an inquiry. The Chairman accepted the disclaimer, adding that Mr. O'Brien could not deny having repeatedly interrupted loudly, and warning him not to repeat such conduct.

The Attorney-General continuing, declined absolutely to say whether he had advised the Government on any point. None knew better than Sir William Vernon Harcourt that he could not answer such a question, but he had never vouched to the Government for the authenticity of the letters. Harcourt ought to know that no counsel vouched for the truth of what he proposed to prove by evidence. Harcourt's argument that the counsel ought to satisfy himself of the accuracy of the statements that a witness would make was preposterous. He accused Harcourt of asking questions in this manner because he knew that a certain section of the press was only too glad to turn such questions into accusations. For instance, there was his question as to whether the Attorney-General suggested that Piggott should see Daly. He never heard of the visit till two nights ago. Regarding Pigott, the Attorney-General argued that he had not the right to keep him from the witness-box because he said he could not stand cross-examination. He had informed the commission and put Pigott's letters in Sir Charles Russell's hands five days before Pigott went into the box. (Loud Ministerial cheers.) Would the committee believe that Sir Charles had asked that the letter should not be read till Pigott went into the box? (Laughter.) He protested strongly against Sir William's reference to Mr. Soames, who was not there to answer the charge. He assured the gentlemen opposite that all the charges made against him had failed to cause him any anxiety or a single sleepless night. If the further charges promised against him were no worse than they brought to-night, he was bound to confess that in his opinion the part he had played in the last few months would not be the least honorable portion of his career.

Messrs. O'Connor and Labouchere having spoken,

Mr. Parnell said he should not have intervened, but that in the language of Attorney-General Webster, and in the shouts of his supporters, there had been some faint echo of Lord Salisbury's equivocal language in respect to the forged letters. If Lord Salisbury still chose to pin the relic of his faith to the letters the consequence would be upon his head. In the witness box he (Parnell) had testified under oath that he had neither signed, written, authorized nor known of any of the letters, and Attorney-General Webster had not ventured to put to him a single question. Was there any member who would venture to express any doubt now that the letters were forgeries? Here there were loud cries for Mr. Fowler, who, Mr. O'Connor said, expressed doubts; but Mr. Fowler did not respond, whereupon Mr. O'Connor exclaimed, "He is a coward!" but he subsequently withdrew this expression at the request of the chair.

Mr James expressed satisfaction at the manner in which Attorney-General Webster had answered the charges.

Mr. Morley asserted that Sir Charles Russell had authorized him—(Conservative cries of "Where is he?")—to state that he was entirely in accord with the Opposition in the action that they were taking. He maintained that Attorney-General Webster had failed to answer the charges.

Mr. Gladstone, Sir Charles Russell and Messrs. Lockwood and Asquith were absent. Messrs. Soames and Walter were in the gallery. Six of the Parnellite counsel on the commission and several Liberals abstained from any part in the division.

A scene of great disorder followed. The Irish members rose in their places and cheered, and there were cries of "Pigott!" "Pigott!" "Remember Mitchellstown."

Secretary Balfour said he had suspended Captain Seagrave, but preferred not to dismiss him until documentary evidence of his guilt had been received.

Mr. Morley adduced a mass of details respecting witnesses for the *Times* with the view of disproving the Government's professions of neutrality. These details were mainly drawn from facts elicited by daily questioning in Parliament. Mr. Balfour professed that he had not followed the proceedings of the Parnell Commission with much interest. That was surprising. One would have expected that the Minister who fired the train would have curiosity enough to note the result of the explosion. In regard to the proposed vote of censure, it would be irrational to propose it now, because fresh disclosures were made daily. But it would come in good time.

Mr. Balfour, amid continued Opposition laughter, described the charge that the Government were connected with the *Times* through Houston and Pigott as a scandalous and unfounded libel. The Opposition, he said, revelled in libel, while affecting to regard it as the most shocking of crimes. They had charged Houston with having acted in complicity with Pigott; but they had declined to examine Houston when invited to do so. He thought it would be more decorous for the gentlemen opposite to refrain from comments *sub judice*. (Renewed laughter.) For asking how it was that witnesses were intimidated, Mr. Balfour was called to order by the Chairman. Continuing, he said the Government volunteered no information for the purpose of the commission, but they were willing to give it to either side when required.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt said Mr. Balfour misapprehended Mr. Morley's case. The fact that Irish constables had been subpœnaed did not make it necessary for them to remain for months in London, unless they were performing distinct services for the *Times*. The speaker raised a laugh by showing how the statements of Mr. Matthews and Mr. Balfour conflicted.

Mr. Bradlaugh said that so far from being impartial, the Government withheld from the persons accused matters material to their defence.

Mr. William Redmond (Nationalist) was called to order several times, and the Chairman finally warned him against further unseemly conduct.

Mr. Healy said he had tried to cross-examine Mr. Soames on his mode of getting up evidence, but the *Times'* chief ally, Justice Smith—

The Chairman, interrupting, called upon Mr. Healy to withdraw his reference to Her Majesty's judge.

Mr. Healy contended that he did not refer to the judge but to the commissioners, that the Commission Act simply called the commissioners by their names.

The Chairman nevertheless maintained that Mr. Healy was out of order.

Mr. Balfour, again rising to answer criticisms, taunted the Parnellites with allowing Pigott to escape, after he had confessed forgery.

Mr. T. P. O Connor was called to order for charging Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour with trying to galvanize the Parnell forgeries into life again.

An exciting scene ensued.

Mr. O'Connor twice refused to withdraw the remark as far as it concerned Lord Salisbury, amid the approving cries of his colleagues.

The Chairman appealed to the members on both sides to assist him in keeping order, but he did not further insist upon the withdrawal of Mr. O'Connor's remark.

Mr. O'Connor charged that the *Times* was equally guilty of allowing Pigott to go after he confessed forgery.

When the division was called Mr. Chamberlain crossed the House and sat chatting with Mr. Ritchie, a member of the Cabinet. His presence on the Ministerial side of the House called forth from the Opposition hilarious cries of, "At last in your proper place."

On the vote on Mr. Balfour's salary Mr. Morley severely criticized the Government's action in carrying on a "furtive clandestine battle behind its opponent's backs."

Mr. Bradlaugh moved that Mr. Balfour's salary be reduced by £500.

Mr. Bradlaugh's motion was rejected by 272 to 211.

A Ritualist Poet's Prophecy.

(Church Times, Chicago.)

The following lines are from Neale's "Sequences, Hymns, Etc.," edition 1886, p. 131. They are striking in view of the trial of the Bishop of Lincoln. Why should Neale have selected Lincoln? It seems prophetic:

Again shall long processions sweep through
Lincoln's minster pile;
Again shall banner, cross and cope gleam thro
the incensed aisle;
And the faithful dead shall claim their part in
the Church's thankful prayer,
And the daily sacrifice to God be duly offered
there;
And Tierce, and Nones, and Matins shall have
each their holy lay;
And the Angelus at Compline shall sweetly close
the day.
England of Saints! the peace will dawn—but not
without the fight;
So, come the contest when it may—and God
defend the right!

What Our Artist Has to Put Up With.

He—By Jove, it's the best thing I've ever painted! and I'll tell you what, I've a good mind to give it to Mary Morison for her wedding present!

His Wifey—Oh, but, my love, the Morisons have always been *so* hospitable to us! You ought to give her a *real* present, you know—a fan, or a scent-bottle, or something of that sort!—*Punch.*

A Valuable Remedy.

Gentleman (to village cobbler)—"What's that yellow powder you're taking so constantly, my friend?"

Cobbler—"It's snuff—catarrh snuff."

Gentleman—"Is it any good? I'm somewhat troubled that way myself."

Cobbler (with the air of a man who could say more if he chose)—"Well, I've had catarrh for more'n thirty year, an' never took nothin' for it but this."

—One Dr. Terc, in England, is advocating the sting of bees as a remedy for rheumatism. He declares that he has treated with success 173 cases, and has given in all 39,000 stings.

THE FEMININE WAY.

Did ever yet a belle refuse a man
And let him from her side depart forever
Without proposing a platonic plan
Of sweet communion for the future? Never!
Her lover once, her friend you must remain,
nd love her still, although you love in vain.

Mr. Louis J. Jennings, M. P., formerly a New York journalist, is engaged in preparing for publication the speeches of Lord Randolph Churchill, which will shortly be issued in collected form.

The Ponsonby estate, on which the Plan of Campaign was started in 1886, has been bought by a London Company.

LONGEVITY

Scientific men see no reason why the span of human life may not be extended to a round hundred years from the present limit of seventy to eighty years.

From Adam's time to that of Methuselah and Noah, men are recorded as attaining to well nigh the age of 1,000 years. The Psalmist David, however, says: "The days of our age are threescore years and ten; and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years, yet is their strength then but labor and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone."

This wide margin of longevity, together with proper observance of mental, moral and physical laws, leads investigators to believe it is possible that human life might be made to increase in length of days to a full century, at least.

Moderation and regularity in eating, drinking and sleeping are conducive to longevity, and those who observe proper habits and use pure and efficacious remedies when sick, may accomplish immense labor with no apparent injury to themselves and without foreshortening their lives.

Hon. H. H. Warner, President of the Rochester, N.Y., Chamber of Commerce, and manufacturer of the celebrated Warner's Safe Cure, has devoted much time and research to this subject of longevity, and has arrived at the satisfactory conclusion that life may be prolonged by rational and natural means. Thousands of persons are living to-day—enjoying the blessing of perfect health and vigor—who will testify to the almost magical efficacy of Warner's Safe Cure in restoring them to physical potency and to the normal type of constitution, after they had almost given up hope of life.

After middle age, many begin to lose their wonted vigor of body, and thereupon give way to inertness and useless repining. Yet all such have within reach that which both renews youth and contributes to the prolongation of life. Warner's marvellous Safe Cures are in every drug store, and are now regarded as standard specifics throughout the civilized world.

The strong desire to attain old age—meantime retaining the virile powers of body and mind—is necessarily connected with the respect paid to aged persons, for people would scarcely desire to be old, were the aged neglected or regarded with mere sufferance.

HER MAJESTY'S BOUNTY.

Pathetic Incident at Windsor—Red Tape Delays the Queen's Charity.

(From the London edition of the N. Y. Herald.)

A pathetic little incident, which shows how much red tape can entrammel even the charitable intentions of the Queen, occurred at Windsor on Friday afternoon.

Her Majesty was driving along Thames street with one of the Princesses, when she saw a blind man playing an accordeon, being led along the road by a woman. Touched by the gentle strains of his melody, Her Majesty's heart went forth in pity for the lot of the blind musician. Royal self-respect forbade her throwing a copper to the pair, as an humble civilian might have done; but by the time the regal equippage reached Windsor Bridge Her Majesty had contrived a scheme by which the pauper player's distress might be alleviated. This was the process:

At the Bridge the Queen stopped the carriage.

The Queen then summoned her attendant and handed him a two-shilling piece.

The Queen then gave him full instructions as to what he should do with it.

The attendant repeated the process with the toll-gate keeper.

The toll-gate keeper, whose name was Husted, received the florin and bowed.

The toll gate keeper then chased up the street after the beggar.

The toll-gate keeper then told the beggar all about it.

The toll-gate keeper then told the woman leading the beggar.

The toll-gate keeper then gave the beggar the two-shilling piece.

The toll-gate keeper next received the beggar's thanks.

The blind accordeon player then went on his way rejoicing, and playing "God Save the Queen" in four flats, while Mr. Husted rushed away to tell the news in the neighborhood.

Her Majesty then drove on as if nothing unusual had happened.

Charity is a beautiful thing!

The Obstacle in the Way.

"I fear it can never be, George," murmured the fair girl. "There are obstacles in the way."

"What are they, Laura?" demanded the young man, eagerly. "Perhaps I can overcome them."

"Papa has failed in business, and"——

"You needn't mention any more," said the young man dejectedly, as he got up from his knees.

Dissatisfaction.

Father (who has rushed to the spot)—What's the matter? Boy—Oh, dad, g-g-get me out of this! Father (slowly)—Wall, if you ain't the hardest boy to please I ever see. Last summer I couldn't keep you out of this creek, and now yer cryin' because yer in.

Examinations in English schools go toward proving that color blindness is often declared to be present when really no organic defect but only poor training in the naming and distinction of colors is found to be the trouble.

Mr. Moody, after holding thirty days' services in San Francisco, commenced work in Oakland. He is assisted by Mr. Stebbins and Miss Pool. The Pavilion, which holds nearly 5,000, has been crowded at every meeting.

Bishop Lightfoot, of Durham, spends his whole official income, $35,000 a year, on church and educational work. He is now building, at his own expense, a large church in a poor and densely-populated part of Sunderland.

Mr. Samuel Carter Hall, who died in London recently, was born in 1801, and had been for two generations a noted figure in the English literary world. As barrister, journalist, artist and author he won the respect of his fellow-men, and his "Book of Gems," "Book of British Ballads" and "Baronial Halls" are all standard works. He and Mrs. Hall were said to have written and edited 340 volumes.

LIVING FOR THE STOMACH.

A Little Lecture to Those Who Crave and Have Rich Things to Eat.

Ah! you live for your stomach do you? I certainly pity the person who lives for no loftier purpose than eating and drinking. Upon second thought you conclude that your confession should have been taken with a grain of allowance. There does creep over you now and then a conviction that you live for something besides your stomach's sake. Very good. You are on the road to happiness. I knew a man once who often amused his hearers by putting some queer phrases into his prayers. He would pray that the nerve tissues of his stomach might be made more enduring, his taste more keenly enjoyable, and that his appetite might be tempted with the fat of the land, in order that he (the earthly fellow) might live many, many more years and take comfort as he went along. That man was eternally having cold sores upon his lips, and if the gout has not overtaken him by this time I have lost my guess. Why cold sores and gout? you ask.

Right, my fellow-sufferer, ask all the questions you care to. Why do you so often get all stuffed up with a "cold," so called, about which you go prancing over the neighborhood, asking everybody if, in the name of common sense, they can tell you how or where you "caught it?" You got it by eating. Hard thing to believe, isn't it? Rich food, fats and highly seasoned viands have done the business for you. The body is a queer machine. It gets clogged, and when it can hold out no longer it revolts. The brief warfare which follows, the wheezing, the aching bones and running nostrils are simply evidences of nature's efforts to recover her equilibrium. Then how vain of you to dose yourself with drugs, instead of giving the Great Healer time to cure you!

This is my theory: The system needs certain nourishments and requires them regularly. Incautiously you have given it too much. Here slips in a curious trick of nature. A morbid craving for food a little richer seizes you—a sort of dull longing for something, you know not what. Nature's mission is to try you and see what kind of metal you are made of. Now follow me closely. That longing comes straight from your carnal soul, though you have dignified it with the name of hunger. It is nothing more than an undue excitement of the nerves of the stomach. To the cook book you fly and con it over to find something tempting. Merely wholesome foods have failed to fill the bill. But, my friend, had you the correct understanding you would pass that craving by and wait.

Nature is as ready to join with you in a little self-discipline as she was to put the obstacle in your way. A slight tiff of self-denial will do wonders some times. Self-denial? Certainly; why not? You shout with vehemence that virtues of that order have long since become unpopular from disuse. What a brazen imposition would be a table without enough dainties to match the silver and china! So, "if you please, Mrs. Blank, I would like you to have prepared a little brandy sauce for the pudding to day. I abominate food without something in it to tempt a fellow's palate." So off flies the cook at your peremptory bidding, lest she may have done something to forfeit her position, and sends you up—really, she puts before you a dish which the daintiest epicure can dote upon. Such, you say, is life. It is not life; it is death. There, you have dropped your knife and fork in dismay that I should say a thing so terrible. These are facts, my friends.—*Frank Dexter in Boston Globe.*

Plants in Witchcraft.

Occasionally when the dairymaid churned for a long time without making butter, she would stir the cream with a twig of mountain ash, and beat the cow with another, thus breaking the witch's spell. But, to prevent accidents of this kind, it has long been customary in the northern counties to make the churn-staff of ash. For the same reason herd boys employ an ash twig for driving cattle, and one may often see a mountain ash growing near a house. On the Continent the tree is in equal repute, and in Norway and Denmark rowan branches are usually put over stable doors to keep out witches, a similar notion prevailing in Germany. No tree, perhaps, holds such a prominent place in witchcraft lore as the mountain ash, its mystic power having rarely failed to render fruitless the evil influence of these enemies of mankind.

To counteract the spell of the evil eye, from which many innocent persons were believed to suffer in the witchcraft period, many flowers have been in requisition among the numerous charms used. Thus, the Russian maidens still hang round the stem of the birch tree red ribbon, the Brahmans gather rice, and in Italy rue is in demand. The Scotch peasantry pluck twigs of the ash, the Highland women the groundsel, and the German folk wear the radish. In early times the ringwort was recommended by Apuleius, and later on the fern was regarded as a preservative against this baneful influence. The Chinese put faith in the garlic, and, in short, every country has its own special plants. It would seem, too, that after a witch was dead and buried, precautionary measures were taken to frustrate her baneful influence. Thus, in Russia, aspen is laid on a witch's grave, the dead sorceress being then prevented from riding abroad.—*By T. F. Thiselton Dyer, in the Popular Science Monthly for April.*

Delicate Attention to the Author.

Daughter (to mother)—Young Mr. Lightsome has just written a book, and has presented me with a copy.

Mother—That is very nice, Laura.

Daughter—Yes; and, as Mr. Lightsome said something about making a call this evening, and I am very busy, I wish you would sit down and cut the leaves for me, and place it in a conspicuous place on the parlor table.

Ought to Hear Then.

Bagley (at the telephone)—There's no use in talking, Bailey. I can't hear the first word you say.

Bailey (at the other end)—Why don't you fold both your ears around the instrument?

His Excuse.

Lady (to drunken beggar)—Are you not ashamed to beg?

D.B.—Yes, ma'am, but I'm full; when I'm sober I'm a burglar.

ANTS FOR EATING.

They Are Good as Pickles—Some as Large as Foxes.

Should a Maine lumberman find a stump or rotten log with thousands of big black ants in it, says the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, he scoops the torpid insects from their winter domicile and fills his dinner pail with them. When he gets back to his camp at night he sets the pail in a cool place until his supper is ready, then brings it forth, and, while helping himself to pork and beans, helps himself also to ants. There is no accounting for tastes, and he esteems a handful of ants a very choice morsel. Ants are said by those who have tasted them to have a peculiarly agreeable, strongly acid flavor. The woodsmen, whose food consists largely of salted meat, baked beans and similar hearty victuals, naturally have a craving for something sour. "Ants are the very best of pickles," said an old "logger," who confessed to having devoured thousands of them. "They are cleanly insects, and there is no reason why they should not be eaten, if one can get over a little squeamishness caused by the thought of taking such crawling things into his stomach. There is nothing repulsive about them, and when a man has once learned to eat the creatures as pickles he prefers them to any other kind."

Ants have at various times and in different countries been quite extensively used in medicine, and formic acid, which was first obtained by distilling the bodies of these insects, but is now artificially prepared, is a well-known and useful chemical product. Herodotus tells us of ants that live in the deserts of India which are in size "somewhat less than dogs, but larger than foxes." These creatures, in heaping up the earth after the manner of common ants, were a very efficient aid to the Indian gold hunters. The sand which they threw up being largely mixed with gold, the Indians were accustomed to go to the desert in the heat of the day, when the ants were under ground, load the sand into sacks, pile the sacks upon their camels and hasten from the spot as rapidly as possible. The ants, according to the historian, were not only the swiftest of animals, but were gifted with such a sense of smell that they immediately became aware of the presence of men in their territory, and unless the Indians got away while the ants were assembling to attack them not a man could escape.

The Rash Ventures of a Conversationalist

Nothing so surely kills the freedom of talk as to have some matter-of-fact person instantly bring you to book for some impulsive remark flashed out on the instant, instead of playing with it and tossing it about in a way that shall expose its absurdity or show its value. Freedom is lost with too much responsibility and seriousness, and the truth is more likely to be struck out in a lively play of assertion and retort than when all the words and sentiments are weighed. A person very likely cannot tell what he does think until his thoughts are exposed to the air, and it is the bright fallacies and impulsive rash ventures in conversation that are often most fruitful to talker and listeners. The talk is always tame if no one dares anything. I have seen the most promising paradox come to grief by a simple "Do you think so?" Nobody, I sometimes think, should be held accountable for anything said in private conversation, the vivacity of which is in a tentative play about the subject. And this is a sufficient reason why one should repudiate any private conversation reported in the newspapers. It is bad enough to be held fast forever to what one writes and prints, but to shackle a man with all his flashing utterances, which may be put into his mouth by some imp in the air is intolerable slavery. A man had better be silent if he can only say to-day what he will stand by to-morrow, or if he may not launch into the general talk the whim and fancy of the moment. Racy, entertaining talk is only exposed thought, and no one would hold a man responsible for the thronging thoughts that contradict and displace each other in his mind. Probably no one ever actually makes up his mind until he either acts or puts out his conclusion beyond his recall. Why should one be debarred the privilege of pitching his crude ideas into a conversation where they may have a chance of being precipitated?—*From "A Little Journey in the World," by Charles Dudley Warner, in Harper's Magazine for April.*

Why the Cat is Not Harmed by a Fall.

It is quite wonderful to see a cat jump from a height. It never seems to hurt itself, or to get giddy with the fall. It always lands on its feet, and these are so beautifully padded that they seldom or never get broken. Why does not the animal get a headache after its jump? Why does it not receive a concussion of the brain, as a man or a dog would if he performed a similar acrobatic feat? To answer this we must examine a cat's skull, when we shall see that it has a regular partition wall projecting from its sides, a good way inward, toward the centre, so as to prevent the brain from suffering from concussion. This is indeed a beautiful contrivance, and shows an admirable internal structure, made in wonderful conformity with external form and nocturnal habits.

An Anchored Boarder.

Winks—How often do you change your boarding-house now, Jinks?

Jinks—I never change at all.

Winks—You don't. Perfectly comfortable, eh?

Jinks—No, I'm mighty uncomfortable; but I've changed often enough to know I never gain anything by changing.

Within the antarctic circle there has never been found a flowering plant. In the arctic region there are 762 kinds of flowers. Fifty of these are confined to the Arctic region. They are really polar flowers. The colors of these polar flowers are not as bright and varied as our own, most of them being white and yellow, as if borrowing these hardy hues from their snowy bergs and golden stars.

William Newman, Barnum's experieneed elephant trainer, is credited with the following philosophical comment: "Elephants are very much like human beings, especially in one regard, and that is the females are very much better and nicer than the males, and also in that when a female is bad, she is worse than the worst male."

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1889.

If the Brampton fool who shot the girl with the rifle he did not know was loaded were to be sent to penitentiary for about ninety years, it would have a tendency to discourage his particular kind of foolishness.

The yard cleaning season has arrived. Property owners and tenants should do the work of cleaning up their yards and burning the rubbish that has accumulated during the winter as thoroughly as possible and the Board of Health should see that the lanes and alleys are well cleaned.

White Cap outrages will soon cease if a few men treat them as did the Virginia man the other day who rushed upon the leader of a gang and gave him a severe pummelling. The cowardly gang fled leaving their leader to his fate. That could be calculated on. Those who perpetrate such outrages as they have been committing lack the first spark of physical courage.

The parents of the Dutton school section are said to be very indifferent about sending to school regularly. It is both an annoyance and a hindrance to the teachers when pupils come whenever it suits them, perhaps two days of the week, besides it is impossible to properly teach them, and nine times out of ten the teacher is blamed for not bringing his pupils forward rapidly, when the fault really lies with the parents in not sending them every day.

The members of the I. O. F. are endeavoring to raise the necessary funds to purchase instruments for a brass band, to be organized in connection with the order. Our citizens should give their hearty support to the movement, as there is nothing which can liven the summer evenings like a good band. Our streets are dull enough after the stores are closed now and they will be worse in mid-summer. Don't be afraid to put your hands away down in your pockets, gentlemen, it takes money to start a first-class band.

Electricity is to be put to still another use—that of welding metals. The ends of the pieces of metal to be welded are brought into contact, when the current is drawn through them, and when it is established they are separated slightly. Thus an arc is formed and great heat ensues, and when the current is shut off and the heated ends are pressed together the weld is completed. In the tests that have been made two-inch bar iron, as also pieces of brass and copper, were successfully welded. The whole process is said to be one of marvellous simplicity and wonderful completeness.

It has been suggested that the Division Court office should be loated in Dutton entirely instead of having one at West Lorne and another in Dutton. It would be more convenient for the majority of those having court business to come to Dutton, and they would then be sure of getting their business attended to without delay, as the office would be open all day. A man cannot be in two places at once, and it would greatly facilitate court business. Fully three-quarters of the business is now done here, and no one would be the loser by having the whole work done here.

The Rev. Dr. Wild, in reply to the question asked of him, "Is marriage a failure," made use of the following words, which contain a good deal of solid truth: "It entirely depends upon the parties married. It is the most pleasant way of living in this world, anyway, and if marriage is a failure everything else is ten times more so. You might as well say that because a man does not farm well farming is a failure. We are not to judge this thing by occasional divorces, but by the millions of married couples living happily together. Look at the old maids, how lonely they are, and the shrivelled up old bachelors, and then see us married men, how neat and fleshy we are. It is single life that is a failure."

Experiments have been made in New York on dogs and horses which go far to show that as a means of capital punishment very much can be said in favor of electricity. On these lower animals, that agency has been found a very prompt and effective means of destroying life, but naturally, of course, before it is used on human beings the last degree of care should be taken that the mode of its appliance shall be as perfect as human ingenuity can make it. Whatever care, however, is taken to prevent accident there will always be something in the idea of killing human beings in suchan extremely scientific way that is even more repulsive then the plan usually in vogue. Possibly the idea of execution by electricity may impart an element of horror into the Nemesis of punishment for murder which may prove a valuable deterrent.

The most agreeable restorative tonic and mild stimulant is Milburn's beef, iron, and wine.

Practical Farm Philosophy.

Perseverance is not a bad substitute for a teacher in acquiring skill.

The wise creditor is slow to lend to the man who has scrubby cattle.

The best, which is not always the highest priced, is the cheapest.

Success depends more upon correct methods than upon hard work.

Some positively lazy men honestly believe they are only economical.

Diogenes with his lantern could not have found a good excuse for dull tools.

The wife of your youth is clearly entitled to the easiest pump in the house well, and a covered walk to it from the kitchen door.

Neither social obligations nor good morals require you to lend to him who does not take good care of tools, or who does not return them promptly.—*American Agriculturist* for April.

CHOW-CHOW.

Cats can be classed among the contemplative animals. At least they mews most of the night.

Constipation claims many victims. Ward off this dread disease by the use of small sugar-coated Burdock Pills when needed.

It is mean to brag about your success in the presence of a man who has known nothing but defeat.

Unsightly pimples, blotches, tan and all itching humors of the skin are removed by using Dr. Low's Sulphur Soap

It is concluded that a fiddler is generally up to his chin in business.

A slight cold often proves the forerunner of a complaint which may be fatal. Avoid this result by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral the best remedy for colds, coughs, and all throat and lung diseases.

A station no man can fill—The police station.

Energy will do almost anything, but it cannot exist if the blood is impure and moves sluggishly in the veins. There is nothing so good for cleansing the blood and imparting energy to the system as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Price $1. Six bottles $5. Sold by druggist.

Clementine—If I had known you had married me only for my money I would never have accepted you. Montague—And if I'd known you were going to be so close with it I'd never have proposed.

The safe plan when suffering from a troublesome cold, a hacking cough, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, or other forms of throat and lung troubles is to use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam to loosen the phlegm and soothe and heal the inflamed mucous surfaces. It cures where others fail.

Barber—I got no moneys vor such voolishness. Wife—Vy nod? Mrs Schaver have von. Mr. Schaver's shop is no bigger than yours ain't it? Mr. Schaver he's got a fine head of hair und gan zell lots of hair tonic ad $1 a bottle. I gan't zell any. I'm bald.

A cure for lumbago—That painful complaint can be quickly cured by the right remedy. Miss Mary Jane Gould, of Stony Creek, Ont., says: I was troubled with lumbago and could not get relief until I used Hagyard's Yellow Oil one bottle of which cured me entirely.

Artful Amy—Algernon, in parliamentary usage what does the presiding officer say when a matter is to be put to vote Unsuspecting Algernon—Are you ready for the question? Artful Amy—Yyes, Algernon, I think I am.

The blood is the life of the body—And on its purity largely depends the general health. No one is free from danger and nine-tenths of humanity actually do suffer from one form or other of impure blood. No one remedy has such a wide range of curative power as Burdock Blood Bitters—that best of all purifiers and tonics.

Boswell observing to Johnson that there was no instance of a beggar dying for want in Scotland. I believe, sir, you are very right, says Johnson, but this does not rise from the want of beggars but the difficulty of starving a Scotchman.

Ulcerated stomach—For three years I was unable to work suffering from ulcerated stomach. Medical aid having failed I was told to try Burdock Blood Bitters of which 7 bottles made a permanent cure. This was two years ago and I feel that I have to thank B. B. B. for being alive and well today. Mrs. Ann Rose McClosky, Marmora, Ont.

—His lordship—It was jolly enough but—er—but what a beastly crowd. The scum of Europe I should say. Mrs F.—The scum of Europe! They are the elite of New York! His lordship—What's the difference, if you only go back a little.

A frightened mother—My little girl 4 years old frightened me one night by a croupy cough, but I gave her a dose of Hagyard's Yellow Oil which relieved her at once and she slept well all night. I have since used in several cases of, croup, frost bites, etc., and find it always reliable. Mrs Eva Bradley, Virden Man.

—Love's opportunity—Bertha—This is the very day to ask papa's consent, Arthur. Arthur—Why? Is he in good humor Bertha—No, he's frantic over my dressmaker's bill and will let you take me off his hands at once.

Father had quinsy—We find Burdock Blood Bitters excellent for weakness and equally so for headache. Father also suffered severely from quinsy which B B B by its tonic and purifying properties completely cured.

The warmest relations exist between us and we are cemented by the closest ties, the fellow said when he vainly tried to let go the handles of a magnetic battery.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to Nicholson, 177 McDougall Street New York.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

As a pick me up after excessive exertion or exposure, Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine is grateful and comforting.

LOOK!

IF YOU WANT A GOOD SITUATION write MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y., as they are in want of honest and upright men to sell their choice and hardy Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Many new and valuable varieties to offer. Write to them at once for terms; delays are dangerous.



GOOD NEWS!

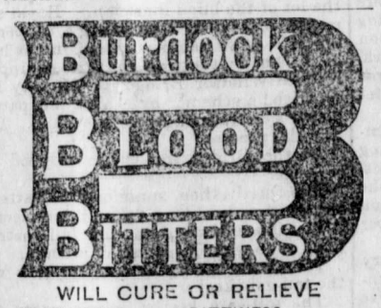
DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

PAINTING.

CHAS. MAITLAND, of Toronto, begs to announce to the people of Dutton and vicinity that he is prepared to do all kinds of Painting, Frescoing, Sign Painting and Paper Hanging, in the best style of the art and at reasonable prices. Orders left at the Nelson House will receive prompt attention.



WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins**, and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT, Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins**, ten of **Ring Bone**, nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw**. Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER, Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

NEW IMPORTATIONS——OF SPRING TWEEDS!

Just to hand, consisting of English, Irish and Canadian Tweeds.

All the latest Patterns and Makes, both Home and Foreign, are to be had at J. C. Hertel's, the

LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE

Of Dutton for fine Goods.

It will repay anyone wishing a SUIT or SPRING OVERCOAT to take a look at our fine stock. In prices we cannot be undersold. Trimmings the best in the market. A Specialty made of Fine Tailoring. All Goods bought from us cut free.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR.

IMPROVED FARM FOR SALE

IN THE

TOWNSHIP OF PELHAM, WELLAND CO.

On account of the ill-health of the proprietor the valuable farm of Samuel Beckett, containing 150 acres of the finest fruit growing land in Ontario, is offered for sale at a bargain. 130 acres are cleared and free from stumps and stones, the balance timbered with chestnut and pine. The soil is a rich sandy loam and the farm is well watered by two wells and three springs. Twelve acres of orchard, consisting of apple, peach, pear and pium trees, and quantity of small fruits. Buildings all first-class and cost about $5,000. Only six miles from Welland and half a mile from postoffice, school and church. Apply at once to

J. T. SIFTON, DUTTON.

AT COST! AT COST!

Having purchased the entire Stock of Furniture of A.C. Graham, we will sell the same at cost for the

NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

Come one and all and secure some of the grandest bargains ever heard of in Dutton.

Don't fail to secure some of the



BARGAINS IN MATTRESSES.

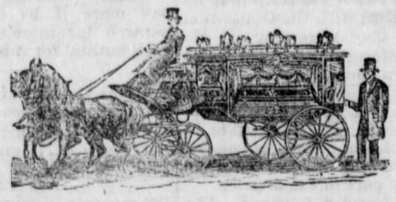
We have a large stock of the best makes in the market to-day.

In Furniture we take the lead. Our stock of

Parlor Suites, Bebroom Suites, Extension Tables, Sideboards, Lounges, Chairs, &c.,

Mtus be cleared out at once to make room. Call and see us and secure some of the grand bargains we are offering.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES



A full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, etc., kept constantly on hand A first-class Hearse furnished at all funerals. Embalming a specialty. Orders filled night or day.

B. J. SCHULTZ & CO., DUTTON.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Rodney.

Mr. R. Johnston has improved his residence by building a verandah to it.

Mr. Malice's blacksmith shop is about complete.

Mr. Harvey has been home to visit his father, who is ill.

Mr. J. Grey has been visiting his friends in Ridgetown.

A grand concert was held in Eagle Friday night.

S. Miller and G. Munroe are doing well with their new chopping machine at New Glasgow.

Mr. J. Nevitzeral, who has been ill for the past few weeks, is improving.

Mr. A. Leibner fell from a high stool to the floor while cleaning windows on Monday, spraining his arm badly.

Mr. A. Strich, who is running a tailor shop in Melbourne, visited in town last Sunday.

A troop of Indians gave a concert here last evening. The programme consisted mainly of dancing and singing. They left for St. Thomas after the entertainment.

Mr. Greer is running his sawmill day and night. He has a large number of logs in.

Messrs. J. J. and D. Mistele have gone to St. Thomas.

Iona.

As the small-pox scare subsides business is brightening up and some of our timid villagers are returning to their respective places of abode.

Mr. Murdoch McLennan, the genial proprietor of the boot and shoe parlor, is suffering from inflammation of the eyes.

The recent fall of snow has called out our local nimrods. One decked out with a blunderbuss and a pair of green goggles reports a terrible encounter with a bunny.

Miss Ruth Hamilton returned home on Saturday after spending the winter with friends at Essex Centre.

The following shows the position our baseball club held last year, and also the team that they purpose capturing the pennant with this year :

McCallum
KnigHt
PAge
LuMley
PiPer
BrItton
HendersOn
MillS

Mr. Elijah Keillor, our local furrier, has secured a large number of valuable fox, skunk and coon hides. He intends shipping them some day soon.

Miss Stark, our popular milliner, returned on Saturday from her home at Hensall with a nicely assorted stock of the latest styles, and is prepared to add to the charms of our fair sex of the villlage and surrounding country with all the paraphernalia necessary to complete the headgear.

The enterprising young men of our village are organizing a foot-ball club this week. They will soon be ready to handicap Dutton High School club.

J. C. Lowther returned to Bismarck last week to accept a position as operator there.

Mr. Donald McWilliam, of Back street, had a large wood-bee the other day, ten saws going all the afternoon. Rather an exciting time was had towards evening, as several of the young men of that street, thinking themselves champions and being of a gritty nature, challenged the others and got badly left in the transaction. Messrs. Geo. Tanner and Richard Patterson sawed against D. Carswell and A. McWillam and George and Dick came off victorious by four seconds.

Mr. Keillor's family have recovered from the small-pox. They took their nurse home last week.

A. McKlllop has purchased what is supposed to be the finest bunch of steers around here, paying at the rate of $60 per head.

Tyrconnel.

A number of the farmers around this section started to plough during the fine weather of March, and some contemplated sowing, but the snow storm of Friday caused some delay.

The schooner H. T. Murray loaded wood here for Detroit on the 30th ult. This is the earliest shipping for some years.

Messrs. A. and T. Mitchell have gone to Michigan to visit their brother.

Messrs. Swisher and Faiks contemplate fishing two nets two miles west of here. Those who are lovers of the finny tribe will be well supplied this year, as there are 10 nets fishing in this section.

Our literary society held the last meeting of the season on the 26th ult. Programme—an immense taffy pull. Result—a paralyzed vertebra.

Wallacetown.

Mr. Sam. Macfarlane sold his Wilkes colt, which he purchased from Mr. Talbot McBeth, of Port Talbot, last fall. The sum realized being $200.

Mr. Alex. Love returned to Windsor to visit his parents, who reside there.

Mr. John Jackson was married to Mrs. Taenman on Monday.

The Scott Act will be voted on in St. Thomas on Thursday, April 4th. We hope to see the Act sustained by a large majority.

We are pleased to hear that Jos. Sifton won the gun club medal this week.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church purpose holding a tea-meeting on Friday evening. An enjoyable time is expected.

Mr. Thos. Pearce sold his Percheron mare for $175.

Mrs. Duncan McKillop, Back street, is confined to her room at present.

Duncan Bell is clerking with J. Lumley, of Iona.

Mr. T. Ripley has rented the farm lately occupied by R. Worthington and is moving this week.

Messrs. Carnagie Bros., who have been residing on the Buchanan farm, have left for the Northwest.

Middlemiss.

Wm. Griffin has moved with his family to Bothwell, where he intends working on the new railroad.

Mr. Levi Corbit, who has been living in Muskoka for the past year, has moved into the house lately occupied by David Bancroft.

Miss Adeline Trusler, who has been visiting at her brother's for the last two months, returned home on Saturday.

Rev. Mr. Randall, who has been laboring in Michigan for a number of years, paid us a flying visit last week.

Daniel McArthur, who has been away for the last four or five years, not being very well for the last five months came home on a visit to his brother in the village, looking very thin and much under the weather.

Quite a goodly number of our citizens have been subpœnaed to attend the case of DeCow and Walker and also of Beach and Walker, accused with stealing a robe from a buggy at Cowal, belonging to Arch. Stacey, near Dutton.

Mr. John Robinson left on Monday to work on the new railroad near Mount Brydges.

Eagle.

Mrs. Duncan Campbell, who broke her arm a few weeks ago, is improving slowly.

Mrs. William Mowbray is confined to her room at present.

Elder Pollard will preach in Brock's Creek Church Sunday, April 7th, at 11 a. m.

The fishermen purpose putting out their nets this week and fresh fish may be looked for before long.

Mr. Robert Worthington purposes leaving for his future home in London this week. We feel sorry to part with him, as he was well liked by all who knew him.

Wood bees are quite common in this part.

The concert held in this place on Friday evening last was a grand success both financially and otherwise. Excellent music was furnished by Messrs. Stephens and Church. Dr. Ling acted as chairman in his usual entertaining manner.

Coyne's Corners.

The literary society of this place had a very successful meeting last Friday eveuing, the attendance was good and those present could not fail to enjoy the entertainment. Owing to the lateness of the season it was resolved to discontinue the society and it adjourned until fall.

Mr. John McKenzie, who was home on a visit, has left for Winnipeg, where he intends spending the summer.

Mr. George O'Malley purchased a two-year-old Wilkes colt from Sam. McFarlane for the handsome sum of $200.

Cowal.

Thos. March, of Manistee Co., Mich., is visiting the home of his childhood at present.

The envelope system of paying contributions came into use in the Presbyterian Church of this place on Sunday. At the meeting of the session held in the church on Monday last Mr. Colin Campbell was chosen as delegate to represent the congregation at the General Assembly in June.

Sid. Wilson, S. Anderson, A. A. McTavish and J. Griffin are in St. Thomas as witnesses in the case of Queen vs. Nat. Beach and E. Walker, larceny.

Peter Clark is serving as a juror at the assizes this week.

Dr. Jno. Cascaden purposes erecting a new house on his farm south of the village the coming spring. The contract has been awarded to Gaw Bros., of Hogg street.

Wm. March has rented Mr. Wilton's 50-acre farm.

O. Peckham was in London last week exhibiting his new buggy gear.

A Trustee Speaks.

To the Editor of the ENTERPRISE :

Sir,—In your paper of March 28th there were asked by a ratepayer some questions concerning the school debentures of school section No. 11, which matter was taken up in 1887.

Now, sir, if the ratepayers of said section think there is anything not quite as transparent as they would like they can notify the trustee board and we will call a public meeting immediately.

Yours truly,
J. LACEY.

Born.

WELCH—On Thursday, March 28th, the wife of Jas. Welch, Dunwich, of a son.

MCPHERSON—On Sunday, March 31st, the wife of John McPherson, Campbellton, of a daughter.

LUMLEY—On Wednesday, April 3rd, the wife of Wesley Lumley, Iona, of a son.

Married.

FREEMAN—LAWTON—On the 27th ult., at Chestnut Grove, West Lorne, the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. C. T. Scott, Fanny E., third daughter of Mr. D. B. Freeman, to Mr. John Lawton, of St. Thomas.

HAMILTON—CROSSLEY—On the 28th ult., at the residence of Mr. Wm. Leverington, West Lorne, by the Rev. C. T. Scott, Miss Nancy Hamilton to Mr. Aaron Crossley, of Dunwich.

Sale Register.

Auction sale of farm stock and implements, on lot 12, Hogg street, on Thursday, April 4th, 1889, at one o'clock. D. J. McArthur, proprietor; P. Duncanson, auctioneer.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup has removed tape worms from 15 to 30 feet long. It also destroys all other kinds of worms.

SPRING MILLINERY OPENING! 1889

We beg to announce that our Show-room will be opened to-day,

THURSDAY, APRIL 4,

When we will show all the latest novelties in English, French and American Hats and Bonnets, Flowers, Feathers and Trimmings.

Our Mr. Hockin has just returned from the Detroit Show-rooms and we will show over 100 Styles of the Newest Designs shown in New York.

We will also have on exhibition from PARIS, LADIES' BEADED VISITES, Short Jackets and Wraps. Also the largest stock of DRESS GOODS that we have ever shown. Everybody welcome.

HOCKIN & POOL.

THOSE INTENDING TO GET photographs should go to W. A. Brush before May 1st and stand a chance of getting one of the presents to be given after that date. As it is the persons who pay to him the most money or its equivalent that get the presents be sure to pay for what you get before that date. He also wishes to let you know that he is now dealing in moulding, chromos, cabinet frames, &c.

BOAR FOR SERVICE.

A PURE BRED POLAND CHINA BOAR will be kept for service by Job Marshman, north of Dutton, on the old Currie Road. Terms reasonable

The Reason Why

Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.

In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes :

"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."

Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia

and Constipation are almost universal Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes :

"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."

The head and stomach are always in sympathy ; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began takirg Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

THE CORNER DRUG STORE.

R. A. KIRKLAND
—KEEPS—
A COMPLETE STOCK
—OF—
DRUGS, CHEMICALS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
HORSE MEDICINES,
DYESTUFFS OF ALL KINDS,
TRUSSES AND SHOULDER BRACES, ETC.

Family Recipes and Physician's Prescriptions carefully compounded.

The Best and Purest
DRUGS AND CHEMICALS
Kept in stock.

A CALL SOLICITED.
R. A. KIRKLAND,
Cor. of Main and Shackleton Sts., Dutton.

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam ; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults

STALLION FOR SALE.

A TWO-YEAR OLD KING HADDO Colt, coming three. For further particulars apply to JOHN MCCALLUM, Nancy street, Dutton. 3-14-4

COME

In and see the bargains we are offering in Plows from $12 to $65, complete; in Pumps from $6.50 to $17, complete; in Cutters from $12 to $65, complete.

AND

Examine our stock of Plow, Harrow, Rake, Drill, Cultivator, and other repairs which are kept constantly on hand

SEE

The bargains we offer in Buggies, Democrats and Sleighs.

US

And be convinced that we sell nothing but the best of Binders, Mowers, Harrows, Cultivators, Hay Forks, Slings and Load Lifters.

OUR SPECIALTIES

Are Binding Twine, Garden Seeds, Implements and Machine Oils.

SIFTON BROS.,
DUTTON.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Mr. Laurier asked the hon. member for Muskoka (Mr. O'Brien) to state on what day he intended to bring before the House his motion with reference to the Jesuits' Estates Bill, of which he had given notice.

Mr. O'Brien—The hon. gentleman must be aware that since I gave notice in this matter there has been no opportunity upon which it could possibly be brought before the House. If the debate on the budget be closed to-morrow evening, as it is expected, and I am sure we all hope it may be, I shall be prepared to proceed with my motion on the next occasion on which the Finance Minister moves to go into Committee of Supply. Probably, in the ordinary course of events, that will be upon Thursday next, or upon the first occasion thereafter that may arise.

Mr. Laurier—I hope the Government will be prepared to go into Committee of Supply on Thursday next.

Sir John Macdonald—I shall take that into consideration between now and Thursday.

Mr. Laurier—When may we expect to have the papers brought down which have been asked for?

Sir John Macdonald—To-morrow probably.

The following Bills were read a third time and passed:

Respecting the incorporation of the Northern Pacific and Manitoba Railway Company.

To incorporate the Ontario, Manitoba & Western Railway Company.

Sir John Thompson, in answer to the inquiry of Mr. Cook, said Senator Gowan was Judge of the county of Simcoe from 1843 to 1883. On his retirement he became entitled to the allowance to which judges are entitled who have served more than 25 years, of $1,723 annually.

Mr. Platt moved that it is expedient to remove the duty on and place upon the free list all grains and seeds which do not ripen in Canada, but which are now largely imported and sown for the production of food for cattle under the system of feeding called soiling and ensilage now largely adopted by the farmers of Canada. He said it would tax the ingenuity of hon. gentlemen opposite to show that there was anything in the resolution against the National Policy. It was an attempt to aid farmers in maintaining their standing and remove an obstacle in the way of their progress. The First Minister had declared in adopting the National Policy that he would endeavor to have the raw material used by all producers free of duty. It was greatly to be hoped that he would apply that policy to agriculturists.

Mr. McMillan (Huron) said the agricultural interests of Canada had suffered from the shrinkage that had taken place in produce and the shrinkage in price. It was a small request to make that the Government should aid the dairying interests. He hoped they would see their way clear to grant this request, in order that the farmers of Canada, being able to secure better and cheaper food, would be able to feed cattle more cheaply.

Mr. Haggart said that the corn imported into Canada paid a duty of 7½ cents per bushel. That duty was put on to protect our own corn. It was news to him that we could not grow good corn for feeding. He thought corn used for that purpose was grown in Hants and Essex.

Mr. Charlton said the corn used for feed was known as mammoth sweet corn. The seeds would not ripen in Canada, but were imported. The removal of the duty would greatly aid in promoting the improved system of feeding.

Mr. Somerville said this seed could not be grown in Canada.

Mr. Mulock said that millet seed was also imported.

Mr. Bowell said his strongest objection to the resolution was that it was impracticable. Under it the Customs Department would have to inquire into every seed imported, and ascertain if it could be grown in any part of Canada. These corns, he believed, would in a short time become acclimatised.

Mr. Rowand said that the scarcity of food in the fall was disastrous to dairying interests.

Gen. Laurier, as a practical siloist, said that for ensilage purposes seed corn could not be grown anywhere in Canada. He imported his seed from the Southern States, and he bore strong testimony to the value of silage as food. He saw great difficulty in being able to distinguish between corn imported for silage growing and that which might be used to be fed in the grain.

Mr. Foster said the discussion was not without profit, and the matter was well worth looking into, and if the Minister of Customs could see his way clear to meet the views expressed by so many practical farmers in the House, he (Mr. Foster) would be glad to give him all the assistance in his power.

Mr. Platt said he had put his motion on the paper without consulting any of his friends on the Opposition side, and it was not correct to say that he had brought it in from political motives. While there might be some difficulty in undertaking to distinguish between seed fodder corn and seed corn for feeding in grain, yet he had no doubt that the Department of Customs could devise a plan, and it was not fair that the farming interest should suffer on account of the inconvenience that might be caused to the Custom officials.

Mr. Kirkpatrick, coming from a district in which great drouth had prevailed during the last season, urged upon the Government the importance of encouraging the farmer to the full extent of their power to adopt the practice of growing corn for fodder purposes. He thought that if twine and salt could be brought in through the Customs free for fishing purposes, free seed corn could be in the same way supplied to farmers.

Mr. Laurier inquired as to the intentions of the Government with regard to fixing a day for the discussion of the motion of the member for Muskoka (Mr. O'Brien) on the Jesuits' Estates Endowment Bill.

Sir John Macdonald said that in consequence of an informal communication from the leader of the Opposition he had conferred with the member for Muskoka, and with the consent of the hon. gentleman he proposed to bring on Supply early on Tuesday, when an opportunity would be given for moving the motion.

Mr. Laurier—Then we may expect the debate to come on Tuesday next?

Sir John Macdonald—Yes, if the hon. member proceeds with his motion.

Mr. Davin inquired whether the Minister of Marine and Fisheries was taking steps to have the lakes and rivers of the North-west Territories stocked with varieties of fish not now found in those waters, but which from analogy and according to the opinion of competent persons should thrive there.

Mr Tupper said the department was making inquiries, and had received reports on the subject, and was now considering the difficulties connected with safely transporting fry to the waters in question.

Mr. Jones (Halifax), before the orders of the day, drew attention to the circumstances connected with the construction of a short line from the St. Lawrence to Moncton via Mattawamkeag and Harvey, and from Fredericton to Salisbury. In 1885 the Government granted a subvention of $250,000 per year for twenty years to the International Railway Company, or more properly the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. He quoted from a statement made by Sir Charles Tupper at the time, in which he distinctly assured the House that this subsidy would not be paid unless the line was fully completed. The company had failed to carry out the terms of their agreement by leaving that portion of the line from Mattawamkeag to Harvey and Salisbury unfinished, and he hoped the nature of the contract was such that the Government were able to protect the treasury from being drawn upon for the full amount of the subsidy in consequence of this failure. He was desirous that the contract should be laid before the House.

Sir John Macdonald said the papers would be brought down in a few days.

Mr. Jamieson moved the House into Committee on the Bill to incorporate the Supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters.

Mr. Paterson (Brant) said he was informed that the members of another Order of Foresters in Canada were apprehensive that the incorporation now of this Order might deprive them of the right to the distinctive name of Foresters in the general Bill incorporating all friendly societies, which was promised next year. He asked that the third reading be deterred till Friday, so that the other branches of this Order might be heard from.

Mr. Hall said the solicitor for the Independent Order, now being incorporated, had officially assured him, as Chairman of the Banking and Commerce Committee, that the Independent Order would not object to the other Orders of Foresters using their distinctive name. In fact the title "Independent Order" implied that there were other Orders of this association.

The Bill was reported from the committee with some slight amendments.

On the third reading of the Bill respecting reciprocity in wrecking,

Mr. Charlton moved an amendment looking towards reciprocity in towage.

Mr. Ferguson (Welland) supported the motion. He believed the passage of the Bill would show that there was no permanence in protection to Canadian industries. If there was no more permanence in the National Policy than the passage of this Bill would show, he would say it was time they changed their policy and ceased to delude investors. (Opposition applause.)

Mr. Waldie—Come over here.

Mr. Ferguson contended that if there were reciprocity, the Canadian wrecker should be placed on the same footing as the American wrecker, and be allowed to import his coal and raw material free of duty. (Opposition applause.) At least he hoped the House would support Mr. Charlton's amendment.

Mr. Kirkpatrick said that to tack on the amendment would destroy the Bill.

Sir Donald Smith supported the Bill, and trusted the House would accept it without the amendment.

The House divided on Mr. Charlton's amendment, which was lost by a vote of 56 yeas and 108 nays.

The Bill was read a third time.

Mr. Mitchell—This is clear evidence of want of confidence in the Government with reference to their policy on this subject. I would like to know what they are going to do.

Mr. Gilmour asked when the Bill with reference to frauds in milk would be considered.

Mr. Boyle said he would be prepared to go on with it next time it was reached.

Mr. Wallace asked when the Government would be prepared to have the Anti-Combines Bill proceeded with. He wanted to go on at the earliest opportunity and have a full discussion.

Sir Hector Langevin replied that he could not answer the question without consulting the First Minister.

In reply to Mr. Laurier it was stated by Sir Hector Langevin that the business for to-morrow would be the consideration of the Franchise Bill and that dealing with bills of exchange.

Mr. Tupper introduced a Bill respecting the harbor of Belleville in the Province of Ontario. He explained that the Bill proposed to repeal the existing Act, by which the harbor fees are collected by the town and place the harbor in commission.

The Bill was read a first time.

Mr. Sproule inquired if it was the intention of the Government, in view of extensive adulteration of lard imported from the United States, as shown by the report of the chief analyst in bulletin No. 7, Inland Revenue Department, to provide against its being brought into this country either by increased duty or otherwise.

Mr. Foster said the Government were not in a position to give an explicit answer to the question, but the subject was under consideration.

The House went into committee on the proposed resolution amending the Customs Act.

Mr. Bowell said that the changes proposed were not of the radical character which one would suppose them to be from reading the comments upon them in the newspapers. He did not propose to find fault with those comments, because the resolutions were so vague as to be easily misunderstood. The first amendment proposed would provide that no merchandise could be brought into Canada at night or on public holidays except by railway or boat. It had been the custom for persons to cart goods over the border at night and have them entered at the Custom house in the morning. If they were caught smuggling the excuse would be made that they intended to take the goods to the Custom-house next day.

Mr. Scriver—What do you mean by night? Would that include all the hours of darkness?

Mr. Bowell replied that by night he meant after office hours. It was also proposed to enact that inland transportation should be added to the value of goods, no matter from what country they were imported. It was a mistake to suppose that this was a new proposal. Under the present law the inland rates were added to the values, except where the goods were imported from Great Britain and Ireland. The proposal was to strike out this exception and treat all nations alike.

Mr. Casey—Very disloyal.

Mr. Bowell said it would not be considered disloyal when the reasons were known.

Mr. Paterson (Brant) asked if it was not true that the American Customs authorities had abandoned the provision in their law for adding inland charges to the value for duty.

Mr. Bowell said his latest information was that this was still the law in force in the United States. The motive in adding inland charges was not so much to increase the revenue as to secure greater uniformity in the cost of goods imported.

Mr. Paterson (Brant) read from the report of the special United States committee to the effect that the clause in the Customs regulations adding inland charges to value for duty had been repealed.

The resolution was reported, and a Bill founded on the same was introduced and read a first time.

Sir John Macdonald moved the House in committee to consider the resolution providing for pensions to certain members of the Northwest Mounted Police force. He stated that the object of the resolution was the greater efficiency of the force.

Mr. Mills regretted to see this proposal brought in, because it extended the pension principle, which he thought should be curtailed in every possible way. He did not think it desirable to retain the men on the force for long periods, for the reason that if so retained they became unsettled and unfit for any of the ordinary occupations of life.

Mr. McMullen opposed the pension, as the Mounted Police were at present getting every dollar they were worth.

Mr. Mitchell was against pensions altogether.

Mr. Wilson (Elgin) criticised the annually increasing expenditure on account of the Northwest Mounted Police Force. In the face of such enormous sums paid out to sustain this force he opposed the introduction of the pension system, which besides increasing the public charge would impair the efficiency of the force.

The resolutions were reported and a Bill founded on the same was introduced and read a first time.

Sir John Thompson moved the House in committee on the Bill relating to Bills of Exchange, Cheques and Promissory Notes.

Mr. Jones and others expressed the hope that the Minister would not press the Bill this session.

Sir John Thompson said the Bill was largely a copy of the English law, and was, he thought, one of the simplest measures before the House. He asked that it should be proceeded with.

The Bill was considered for some time in committee, and progress was reported.

A WOMAN'S SUICIDE.

A Sight Which Chilled the Blood of Her Husband.

A Montreal despatch says: Sarah Hillis, wife of Robert Throsby, a respectable machinist residing on Delisle street, committed suicide early yesterday morning by cutting her throat with a large butcher knife. Throsby awoke about 5 o'clock and missed his wife from bed. As it was unusual for her to be up at such an early hour, he went in quest of her. On reaching the kitchen a horrible sight met his gaze. There lying upon the floor, near the stove, was his wife, cold in death, with a terrible gash across her throat. Beside her lay the weapon with which she committed the deed, a curious shaped butcher knife about two inches wide, with a sharp blade and a saw back. Throsby was greatly overcome by the sight, and it was some minutes before he recovered sufficiently to arouse his sons. Dr. Armstrong was summoned, but his services were of no avail, as the woman had been dead probably two hours previous to her discovery. The coroner was notified and held an inquest in the morning, when it was ascertained from the evidence given that the deceased had of late had attacks of epilepsy, during which her mind became affected and she was not accountable for her actions. It was during one of these attacks that she ended her life. A verdict of suicide while in a state of mental aberration was rendered. The deceased was 40 years of age and the mother of several children.

Friendship in Cookery.

What could possibly be less closely associated than cranberries in a swamp and turkeys in a farm yard? Yet is a roast turkey ever quite perfect without cranberry sauce? Pigs and apples may be supposed to be related, for a pig in an orchard is the very creature to destroy more fruit than a cyclone, yet is roast pig ever supremely delicious without apple sauce? Do reasoning beings ever eat roast beef without a longing for mashed potatoes? It is possible, but it is improbable. There is a natural friendship between the two articles. Precisely why quails should go with toast, or truffles and mushrooms with cream, I cannot say, only it is nature, and that is enough. There are three pre-eminent berries, yea four, and you must know their affinities to truly enjoy them. All the world knows that strawberries should go with cream; that red raspberries should be found in shortcake; that black raspberries should be eaten in bread and milk, and that blackberries are never quite themselves outside of pies and puddings. Codfish is disreputable alone, but a ball of codfish and potato would tempt a saint to break a fast and lose his soul.—*Mary E. Spencer in Globe Democrat.*

Wherein Her Success Lay.

Mother (to daughter)—I understand, my dear, that you made quite an impression at the conversazione the other evening.

Daughter—Yes, mamma.

Mother—What subject did you discuss?

Daughter—I didn't discuss anything, mamma; I let others do the discussing.

LABOUCHERE'S TATTLE.

The Queen's Highland Gillie—Wedding Engagement—A Devout Catholic—The Pope's Income.

A London cable says: The aboriginal inhabitants of Biarritz are considerably astonished and diverted by the demeanor and costume of the Highland gillie who sits on the box of the Queen's carriage, and who is the individual who succeeded John Brown as Her Majesty's personal servant, being a near relative to that deceased domestic.

There is every probability that the engagement of the hereditary Prince of Hohenlohe to one of the young Princesses of Wales will shortly be announced.

I hear that the Queen seriously contemplates purchasing the Crown lease of Stafford House from the Duke of Sutherland. This lease has about thirty-six years to run.

The Prince Regent Luitpold, of Bavaria, who is a devout Catholic and a rigid purist, will only allow the Oberammergau passion play to be performed next year on the condition that the text be previously revised by the senior court chaplain at Munich.

The Pope's income for 1888 amounted to $2,520,000, of which $1,860,000 came from the St. Peter's pence, and $600,000 from the interest of money invested out of Italy. The outlay of the Vatican only amounted to $1,700,000. This is a highly satisfactory balance sheet, but it does not take into account the sum of $2,400,000 which His Holiness received in money and presents during his jubilee. I should think that the Emperor of Russia and the King of Italy must be devoured by envy at the flourishing financial condition of the Vatican.

A DYNAMITE EXPLOSION.

One Workman Blown to Atoms and Another Fearfully Mutilated.

A Philadelphia despatch says: A sound like the combined roar of hundreds of cannon, followed by the ascension of a huge black cloud of smoke to a towering height, startled the inhabitants of Lakewood, N.J., and the adjacent villages at 1 p. m. yesterday. The earth was shaken as if by an earthquake. An explosion had occurred in the mixing-room of the works of the United States Dynamite Company, three miles from Tom's River. Thomas Haggerty and Wm. Nichols were the only occupants of the room. Nichols was blown to atoms and Haggerty died in less than an hour. He was unable to explain the accident. His body was terribly mutilated and he suffered great agony. The shock was perceptible in all the towns and villages within fifteen or twenty miles. At Tom's River many citizens were greatly alarmed. Some buildings were violently shaken and the earth trembled. At Manchester and Farmingdale the report was distinctly heard. The United States Dynamite Company located its factory near Tom's River about four years ago. Three explosions have occurred there, in which five men were killed and three maimed for life.

THE AMERICAN PILGRIMS.

Sight-Seeing in Rome—Naples to be Next Visited.

A Saturday night's Rome cable says: Since their arrival the pilgrims have been busy from morning till night visiting the interesting monuments of pagan and Christian Rome. Every place and thing of note have been seen. To the great regret of all, Right Rev. Bishop Wigger is obliged, on account of sickness, to leave the pilgrimage. He is improving, and will be out in a few days. On account of the illness of Mrs. Lilly Mr. Lilly, of New York, is obliged to stay in Rome. The pilgrims attended mass in the chapel of the Papal throne, and received Holy Communion from the hands of Right Rev. Bishop Rodemacher. A short address was given by the bishop at the close of mass. The pilgrims will leave Rome with regret and with most kindly feelings for the priests and people. They start at 7 o'clock for Naples, whence, after a stay of a few days, they will sail for Alexandria. A reception will be given to them this evening by Count and Countess Moore.

Why Widows Are Wily and Winsome.

It is undeniable that widows are the autocrats of society, and men flock about them wherever they go. No one has ever denied their fascinations, and Weller's advice to his son, if he wished to avoid matrimony, to "bevare of vidders," has been quoted thousands of times. In many ways the widow has the advantage of her younger sisters. She has the benefit of a large knowledge and experience of the world, her arts and coquetries are perfected, not in the experimental and undeveloped state of the debutantes, and, above all, she has the inestimable advantage of knowing men with the accurate and intimate knowledge gained by association with one who was probably a fair representative of his sex. She knows how to give delicious little dinners that make the most hardened bachelor think indulgently of the marriage state. She knows that man likes his ease, and does not insist on his dancing in perpetual attendance on her. She does not insist on a man's talking about balls and theatres and new german figures. She follows rather his lead to his own ground, and listens with subtle flattery in eyes and face while he descants on his favorite hobby. A young girl is always self-centred, absorbed in her own affairs, her dresses, her parties—it is only grace and art that teach a woman to sink her own personality in the presence of the person with whom she is talking. Perhaps one of the chief claims of widows is their understanding of the fine art of sympathy. The sympathy of a young girl who has known nothing but joy is a crude and unsatisfying affair, the very husks on which no love could feed; but the sympathy of a widow, tenderly, daintily expressed, with a gentle melancholy that shows that she too has suffered—it is like the soft shadows in a picture, or the minor chord in a piece of music that sets the pulses throbbing. Having mourned for a man she knows how most effectively to mourn with one.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Sir Charles Russell, the great cross-examiner, has a hard voice, coal-black whiskers and heavy eyebrows.

Mr. Henry Chaplin is said to be "the best dressed man" in Parliament. He is one of the tallest men in the Commons, where the average of stature is high, and his gaiters are said to "form a bright spot of color below the gangway."

PARALLEL LINES.

Every student knows that in close reasoning parallel lines of thought are laid down and deductions educed.

We have drawn the above visible lines simply to bring them prominently before your eye and to ask what they represent to you.

A railroad man to whom we showed them said, "To me those four lines represent a double-track railway."

A doctor replied to the same interrogatory, "The lines are to me the large arteries and veins lying alongside each other in the human body."

As every intelligent man or woman knows, the blood of every living person flows with almost railroad speed through the arteries, forced by that wonderful engine, the heart. From the arteries it is side-tracked through the capillaries and veins, and every drop of blood goes through the kidneys for purification no less than 2,500 times every twenty-four hours. If the kidneys be diseased the impurities of the blood containing the worn-out tissues, and deleterious acids are not drawn out or excreted as nature intended, but continually pass and repass through every fiber of the system, carrying death and decay with every pulsation. Unless remedied the heart becomes weakened, the lungs trying to do double work break down, the liver becomes congested, the stomach refuses to digest food and the result is a general break down.

Why?

Because the kidneys, the sewers of the system, are foul and stopped up, and the entire blood becomes nothing more nor less than sewage.

Now is it not criminal, nay, suicidal, to allow such a state of things to continue when a simple remedy is within your reach, known for a certainty to do as represented, which will open the closed pipes of the kidneys, allow the effete matter to escape, relieve the over-worked heart, lungs and liver, cause a healthy appetite, put the bloom of health in your cheek, the dove of hope in your breast and the light of life in your eye?

Do not allow prejudice to blind you to your best interests, but to-day procure Warner's safe cure and be put on the straight road to rude health and correct living.

Our parallel and closing lines to you are take our advice and your experience wil justify you in thanking us for bringing under your notice a remedy without a parallel.

GOLD IN THE NORTH.

Rich Placer Diggings Reported at the Headwaters of the Athabasca.

An old-time trader from the Far North passed through Donald one day this week on his way to the coast. He told a friend here that the half-breeds of the Northwest had discovered rich placer diggings in creeks that form the headwaters of the Athabasca River. The gold is reported as coarse and the bedrock shallow. The half-breeds are keeping the find very quiet, and the trader said it was difficult to obtain authentic information as to the precise location of the ground. The one thing that he had positive knowledge of was that the ground is rich and the gold coarse. The head-waters of the Athabasca can easily be reached from Donald; in fact, Donald would be the British Columbia outfitting point for the new diggings. From Donald down the Columbia River to the Boat Encampment is sixty miles, good boating water; from the Boat Encampment over the old Hudson's Bay Company portage to Committee Punch Bowl Lake is 40 miles, and that lake is the source of the Athabasca River. That would make the total distance from Donald but little over 100 miles. The trader did not expect to remain more than a week on the coast, then would return to his trading post in the Northwest, outfit a party and start for the diggings. It has long been supposed that gold in paying quantities would be found in that country, and now the supposition is a certainty.—*Donald Truth.*

Paint the Shingles.

The *Timberman* very wisely remarks that it has always seemed singular that in the use of paint to preserve wood exposed to the weather, the fact that a shingle roof was omitted from the catalogue was invariably the rule. This idea or oversight was one of those things in which custom becomes habit, and because every one else did so, all the rest followed suit. It is safe to presume that the custom of leaving the shingle roof unpainted originated in its angular form being less exposed to the after effects of rain or snow. A little thought will show the folly of such a conclusion when remembering the frail nature of a shingle and the slight fastening it has. If paint would be useful on any weather-exposed surface, it should certainly be so on a roof. This fact goes without telling, and in the present style of suburban residences the roof receives its share of paint along with the rest of the building, thus at once combining the useful with the beautiful. It is certainly singular that painting of roofs has not always prevailed, and it adds much to the finished character of the building to see the roof painted.

An Awful Swell.

A small boy was calling the other day on one of his school friends and fell into conversation with the mother of the latter. He was led to remark that it was getting very hard to tell, from the places in which poople live, whether they are entitled to social consideration or not.

"Now, there is Blank street," he said; "you wouldn't think anybody that lives on Blank street was much, would you? But there's Mr. T., he lives there."

"And is Mr. T. much?" she asked, not unwilling to draw him on.

"Mr. T.," he repeated, with the air of one who is overwhelmed with astonishment that so obvious a fact should have escaped the knowledge of anybody. "I should think he was! He's an awful swell. Why, he won't speak to my father!"

Reason for Marrying.

"So, in spite of all your previous resolutions, you are going to marry?" "Only out of revenge. My best friend has just married, and did not invite me to the wedding. I will be revenged."

Dutch Lullaby.

Wynken, Blynken and Nod one night
Sailed off in a wooden shoe—
Sailed on a river of misty light
Into a sea of dew.
"Where are you going and what do you wish?"
The old moon asked the three,
"We have come to fish for the herring-fish
That live in this beautiful sea;
Nets of silver and gold have we,"
Said Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

The old moon laughed and sung a song
As they rocked in the wooden shoe,
And the wind that sped them all night long
Ruffled the waves of dew;
The little stars were the herring-fish
That lived in the beautiful sea.
"Now cast your nets wherever you wish,
But never afeared are we"—
So cried the stars to the fishermen three,
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

All night long their nets they threw
For the fish in the twinkling foam.
Then down from the sky came the wooden shoe,
Bringing the fishermen home.
'Twas all so pretty, a sail, it seemed
As if it could not be.
And some folks thought 'twas a dream they dreamed
Of sailing that beautiful sea,
But I shall name you the fishermen three:
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes,
And Nod is a little head,
And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies
Is a wee one's trundle-bed;
So shut your eyes while mother sings
Of wonderful sights that be,
And you shall see the beautiful things
As you rock on the misty sea
Where the old shoe rocked the fishermen three—
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

—*Eugene Field, in Chicago News.*

NEW SHADES.

Complete List of the New Tints to be Seen This Spring.

The "Domestic Monthly" for March gives the following list of the principal colors of the season and their description:

Empire green - Dull yellowish green.
Reed—Shade lighter than empire.
Dragon—A bluish green.
Esterhazy—A foliage green.
Chambre—Faint tone of green.
Printemps—Light lettuce shade.
Soutelle—Faint grass green.
Lime or linden—The inner side of the lime leaf shade.
Garzon—Turf green.
Roseau—Grayish reed green.
Reseda—Mignonette.
Vert de gris—Dark green.
Florentine—Dark bronze green.
Snowball—Whitish green.
Willow—Shade of a willow tree leaf.
Nile—Pale green for evening wear.
Lincoln and Robin Hood—Positive green.
Yew—A deep green.
Chartreuse—Yellow green.
Water cress—A clear faint green.
Ivy—Pistache—Marjolaine.
Canard—Ducks wing shade.
Vandyke—Is reddish terra cotta.
Bois de rose—Rosewood shades.
Francillon—Dark old rose.
Aurore—Deep pink.
Beige rose—Dull fawn red.
Sappho—Light rosewood shade.
Scabieuse—Purplish red.
Vernis—Golden red.
Etrusque—Brownish red.
Vernose—Deep rich shade of red.
Azalea—Evening shades of pink.
Burnt rose—Bright ashes of roses tint.
Shell gray—A pinkish gray.
Steam—Light though dull gray.
Granite—Blue gray.
Oxide—Dull silver gray.
Columbe—Dove gray.
Heron—Whitish gray.

The list describes 14 brown shades, with all of which we are quite familiar, and eight blue shades, including the new peacock, which is a grayish blue. On the French color cards there are eight shades of gray, eight of blue, sixteen of green, twelve of red, seven of brown, five of pink, six of yellow, four peach shades, four of white, three prune tints and a new yellow white. Many lovely tints are produced from these. Yellow will be a favorite color during the summer.

Kind Deeds Appreciated.

All the friends of the late Deputy Reeve Martin who attended him during his sufferings bear testimony to the great care and attention shown the wounded gentleman and indeed all the sufferers by Dr. Kitchen, of St. George. His residence since the accident has been transformed into a hospital and all that medical skill, money, care and forethought could do for the inmates was done in the kindest and most open-hearted manner. Dr. Olmsted, of Hamilton, who was not only a physician but a nurse to Mr. Martin—attending him constantly during his illness—will also be gratefully remembered. The people of St. George have by their kindness towards the sufferers placed hosts of friends of the sufferers in all parts of the country under lasting obligations to them.—*Woodstock Standard.*

Tale of the Festive Grasshopper.

When a Kansas editor makes an affidavit that he saw a grasshopper light down on the back of a robin and lift him two feet high, in an effort to carry him off, it is simply one solitary instance of the richness of the soil of the State. Next year they are going to tame the grasshopper and use him to hunt rats.—*Huntsville (Ala.) Mercury.*

T. Granger Stewart, M.D., F.R.S.E., Ordinary Physician to H. M. the Queen in Scotland, Professor of Practice of Physic in the University of Edinburgh, in an article on Bright's disease, says: "Dyspnœa (difficult breathing) is frequently met with in the inflammatory and cirrhotic forms of the disease and may be independent of any local lesion, being probably a result of uræmic poisoning." And it is well known that uræmic poisoning arises from kidney disease. So much known, it remains to recognize the fact that, to remedy an effect the cause must be removed, and it is universally acknowledged that Warner's Safe Cure is the only reliable remedy for kidney disease.

King Alexandria of Servia is 13. The heiress of King William of the Netherlands is 9. King Alfonso of Spain is almost 3. "Rockaby, baby, on the tree top; when the wind blows the cradle will rock," and "when the bough breaks the cradle will fall."

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

The following Bills were read a third time and passed

To give representation in the Legislative Assembly to the District of Nipissing—Mr. Hardy.

Respecting steam threshing machines—Mr. Drury.

To protect the beaches and shores of the Province against depredation—Mr. Drury.

The Bill to amend the Public Health Act (Mr. Gibson, Hamilton) was read the third time. It provides that in the unorganized districts the stipendiary magistrates may act as *ex officio* medical health officers, and that the health board may, subject to the approval of the Lieutenant-Governor, appoint sanitary inspectors. The Bill has been framed to meet the exigencies of an epidemic in Nipissing.

The Bill to amend the Free Libraries Act (Mr. Ross, Middlesex) was read the second time. It empowers Free Library Boards to establish evening classes for the instruction of mechanics, etc.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton) introduced a Bill to amend the Ontario Insurance Act.

Mr. Whitney's Bill to amend the Election Act came up for a second reading. He explained the object of the Bill, which was to amend the present law in the direction of adding punishment by imprisonment to that of the money penalty already inflicted for offences of bribery, intimidation and undue influences. According to his proposition persons found guilty of bribery should be fined $200, as at present, and also be liable to a term of six months' imprisonment or more. He was very strongly of the opinion that the pecuniary punishment alone was quite inadequate. It also provided that persons receiving bribes should be liable to a term of imprisonment in addition to the existing fine. Persons using undue influence at elections should also be subject to imprisonment. He said that the present fine of $200 for bribery was a mere public farce, and there was a great deal of corruption taking place during the general elections. His experience had proved conclusively that the punishment imposed by the present law was entirely inadequate to the magnitude of the offence. The present law had not decreased bribery and corruption, and it was within his knowledge that many men consented to have elections voided and a new election ordered to save further revelations. The proposed Bill would act more as a deterrent than the present law.

Hon. Mr. Mowat, in replying, said that his difficulty was that he was afraid the proposed Bill would do more harm than good. The present difficulty was in getting a conviction, even when the punishment was merely pecuniary. If the defendant was liable to imprisonment as well as a money fine his friends would be all the more anxious to shield him, and the difficulty of convicting would be augmented. He would be delighted to find a way to lessen the amount of bribery done, but he was satisfied that the view of his hon. friend to increase the punishment of it was not one which would be of any good. In the Dominion law they had imprisonment provided for bribery at Dominion elections, and there was more bribery at the general elections than at the provincial. He thought that this addition was not one which would serve its purpose, besides it was too late in the session to consider a Bill of such magnitude in all its details.

Mr. Meredith followed in support of the Bill. He said that something must be done in the way of inflicting a term of imprisonment in addition to a money fine. The reason why the Dominion Act had not operated as it was intended was that judges had not seen their way to enforce the law harshly at present. More than one judge, however, had stated that in future persons convicted of bribery need not expect to escape as easily as on previous occasions. It was an anomaly that men should be punished more severely for impersonation, a comparatively minor offence, than for wholesale bribery.

The motion for a second reading upon being put to a division was lost.

Yeas.—Messrs. Clark, H. E. (Toronto), Clarke (Wellington), Cruess, Fell, Garson, Hess, Hudson, Lees, Meacham, Meredith, Miller, Morgan, Rorke, Smith (Frontenac), Stewart, Tooley, Whitney, Willoughby, Wylie—19.

Nays—Messrs. Allan, Armstrong, Bishop, Blezard, Chisholm, Dence, Drury, Field, Freeman, Gibson (Hamilton), Gilmour, Gould, Graham, Harcourt, Hardy, Lyon, McLaughlin, Master, Mcrio, Mowat, O'Connor, Phelps, Rayside, Ross (Huron), Ross (Middlesex), Smith (York), Snider, Sprague, Waters, Wood (Brant)—30.

Mr. Snider's Bill respecting Municipal Fire Insurance was withdrawn.

Dr. Gilmour's Bill to require the owners of elevators and hoists to guard against accidents was read a second time and referred to the special committee on Bill 132.

Mr. Chisholm's Bill to amend the Act respecting mortgages and sales of personal property was withdrawn.

Mr. Balfour's Bill to amend the Manhood Suffrage Act was withdrawn.

Mr. Meredith inquired of the Leader of the Government as to when he intended to take up the railway resolution.

Mr. Mowat replied that his own impression was that the matter would be taken up Wednesday, but he did not wish to state positively just at the moment, as he was not sure.

The following Bills were introduced and read a first time:

To Amend the Ontario Insurance Act—Mr. Gibson.

The Municipal Act Amendment Act of 1889—Mr. Hardy.

The Assessment Act Amendment Act of 1889—Mr. Hardy.

The Ditches and Watercourses Act Amendment Act of 1889—Mr. Waters.

Mr. Ross (Middlesex) introduced a Bill to amend the Public School Act The Bill was read a first time.

The following Bills were passed through Committee of the Whole:

To amend the Public Health Act—Mr. Gibson (Hamilton).

To amend the Free Libraries Act—Mr. Ross (Middlesex).

On the order for the House going into Committee of Supply,

Mr. Craig moved the following amendment:

"The English language is the language of the Province of Ontario, and no system of public instruction which does not insure that in every school aided by Provincial funds, or supported in whole or in part by local taxation, the teachers employed are capable of imparting instruction in the English tongue, and that every pupil is instructed in it, and which does not recognize and act upon the recognition that the English language is to be the language of such schools, and require that the books in use in them, except those employed in giving religious instruction when and where such instruction is permitted by law, shall be approved of by the Department having the charge of educational affairs, is satisfactory to this House or will meet with the approval of the people of this Province."

He said that the letter of Mr. McLaren, a supporter of the Government, in the *Globe* showed that unless precautions were taken French would displace English in the Province. The Prescott *Advocate*, of L'Orignal, said in an editorial: "It must be admitted that the Minister of Education must have been misinformed when he said in the House that English was taught in all the Public Schools of Ontario." It stated that many of the teachers could not speak English, and it could be easily understood why in such cases English was not taught. He had re-examined the book used in the French schools, and from which he had quoted, and which the Government had contended was a catechism and not a text-book, and found it was entitled "Syllabair," which translated meant "spelling-book." (Applause.)

Mr. Mowat said there was no objection to the motion of the hon. gentleman so far as related to the Public Schools, but brought forward as it was it was a vote of want of confidence. But the motion referred to Separate Schools, and he was not prepared to say the Government had any jurisdiction over them in regard to text-books. It would, no doubt, be a good thing if the Government had this power. He referred the House to the 93rd sec. B. N. A. Act to show that the Separate Schools could not be interfered with in this matter. On these grounds he must ask the House to reject the amendment.

The House then went into committee on Bill 59 to amend the law of slander.

Mr. French moved some verbal alterations.

Mr. Hardy described the measure as one of the most astounding ever attempted to be put on the statute books of any civilized country.

Mr. A. F. Woods opposed the Bill as one which would simply be an inducement to young lawyers to get up cases.

Mr. Fraser supported the Bill, contending that many men suffered as keenly as women did through certain slanders. He saw no reason why men should be excluded from the operations of the Bill.

Mr. Mowat would support the Bill if it were made to apply to women only.

The Bill was amended and reported.

Mr. Leys' Bill 178—To Prevent the Spread of Contagious Diseases—was read a second time and referred to a special committee composed of Messrs. Drury, French, Freeman, Gilmour, Waters, Willoughby and Leys.

The Bill to amend the Act respecting the study of anatomy (Mr. McKay) was read the third time and passed.

The remainder of the session was taken up in the consideration in Committee of the Whole of Mr. Hardy's Bill, "The Municipal Amendment Act, 1889."

Supplementary Estimates.

Following is a synopsis of the amounts included in the supplementary estimates:

Civil government	$1,000
Legislation	1,500
Administration of justice	4,450
Education	1,200
Public institutions, maintenance	410
Agriculture	1,700
Public Buildings—	
London Asylum	5,000
Hamilton Asylum	7,500
Kingston Asylum	1,200
Orillia Asylum	1,200
Brantford Asylum	2,100
Normal School, Ottawa	2,000
Registry Office, Algoma	2,000
Court-room, Parry Sound	6,000
Nipissing Court-room, etc	3,500
Muskoka Lock-up	600
Central Prison	77,262
Reformatory, Penetanguishene	600
Toronto Asylum	350
Agricultural College, Guelph	400
Public Works	3,000
Colonization roads	5,600
Crown Lands	11,000
Miscellaneous	8,650
To defray expenses of legislation, public institutions' maintenance, and for salaries of the officers of the Government and Civil Service, for the month of January, 1890	80,000

Mr. Creighton, in the absence of Mr. Meredith, called attention to the case of Mr. S. M. Davis, who in July, 1887, was assaulted by Mr. Macdonald, Deputy Clerk of the Crown in Huron, and subsequently gained a verdict of $100 damages in a civil suit. Mr. Davis is now walking on crutches and is injured for life. So far as the public are aware, no action has been taken by the Attorney-General, and it ought not to be understood that the Attorney-General would condone such an offence.

Mr. Mowat said the evidence showed that both parties at the time had been drinking. At the trial of the suit the doctor would not say that the injury from which Davis suffered was caused by the assault, and hence the small amount of damages returned. Davis wished the Government to dismiss Macdonald, but in the circumstances they did not think themselves justified in so doing.

The House went into Committee of Supply on the supplementary estimates, which were passed without opposition.

Mr. Guthrie's Bill to amend the law in certain matters of procedure was passed in committee.

Mr. Conmee's Bill respecting the Port Arthur Water, Light and Power Company was also passed in committee and read the third time.

Mr. Metcalf moved for an order of the House for a return of copies of all correspondence between the authorities of the University of Toronto and the authorities of any other university or universities in Ontario, relating to uniform matriculation examinations and a uniform scale of fees. He explained that he considered a uniform matriculation for all the universities in the Province would be of much benefit to the cause of higher education in the Province.

Mr. Ross (Middlesex) said the motion was of much interest to those interested in the cause of higher education. The universities had the right by charter to fix their own matriculation examinations, and such a thing as common matriculation could not be accomplished without the consent of all parties. Some correspondence had passed between the universities, and no doubt the end desired would be secured in due time.

The motion carried.

Mr. Blyth moved for an order of the House for a return showing the amounts due to the Land Improvement Fund arising from the sales of Grammar School lands in the township of Proton up to the 30th day of October, 1858. Such returns to include all collections up to 1st July, 1867. He explained that this was a matter of vast importance to his constituency.

The motion was carried.

NEWSPAPER CRITICISM.

It is a privilege every newspaper reserves to itself to criticize, adversely if needs be, for the public benefit's, anything in which the public is deeply interested.

It is the custom of H. H. Warner & Co., proprietors of the renowned Kidney and Liver Cure, better known as "Warner's Safe Cure," to flood the country with medical pamphlets The writer has taken the liberty to examine one of these marvellous little books and finds food for criticism, but, before indulging in it, will give our readers some quotatious therefrom, from the highest medical authorities, which we believe worthy of consideration. Under the head of "No Distinctive Symptoms Apparent," we find:

First—More adults are carried off in this country by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady except consumption.—Thompson.

Second—Deaths from such diseases are increasing at the rate of 250 per cent. a decade.—Edwards.

Third—Bright's Disease has no symptoms of its own, and may long exist without the knowledge of the patient or practitioner, as no pain will be felt in the kidneys or their vicinity.—Roberts.

Fourth—In the fatal cases—and most cases have hitherto been fatal—the symptoms of diseased kidneys will first appear in extremely different organs of the body as stated above.—Thompson.

Fifth—Only when the disease has reached its final and fatal stages may the usual symptoms of albumen and tube casts appear in the water, and will great pain rack the diseased organs.—Thompson.

Sixth—Bright's disease, which usually has three stages of development, is a universal disease in England and America.—Roberts and Edwards.

Thompson is authority for saying that more adults are carried off in this country by kidney disease than any other malady except consumption. Under Warner's "Safe Cure" article on Consumption, we find a paragraph claiming to be a quotation from a publication issued by Brompton Hospital for Consumptives, London, England, which states that 52 per cent. of the patients of that institution have unsuspected kidney disorder. Dr. Herman Brehmer, an eminent German authority, also says that Consumption is always due to deficient nutrition of the lungs, because of bad blood.

Medical science can no longer dispute the fact that the kidneys are the principal blood purifying organs of the human system, and if they are diseased and thus fail to expel the uric acid poison or the waste matter of the blood, as the blood passes through these two great organs, the "Safe Cure" claim is correct, and the reasoning of its proprietor holds good.

There is no doubt but that in too many instances the medical fraternity doctor for symptoms, instead of striking at the root of the disease, and that under this form of treatment many patients die.

Risking Health for Fashion.

The time is now at hand when the average girl goes in for getting pneumonia; the sun shines, and she thinks there is no reason in the world why she should not wear her cloth gown without a wrap, thus showing the pretty curves of her figure. American women are Parisians in this. It cannot be denied that a very well fitting bodice, drapery arranged to look sufficiently full and yet not to be cumbersome, a lace scarf or a boa thrown around one's throat is, after the wearing of a long winter coat, very attractive, but it can be mentioned that it is to nobody's advantage except to the doctor's and the apothecary's. A few women who will dress this way, who will look their best on the street, follow it up by the very sensible treatment that they get at home—that is to say, they are rubbed either with alcohol or cod liver oil, and then rest a couple of hours. It takes a deal of courage, this being rubbed with cod liver oil, and yet it is one of the fashionable fads. You may use no end of perfume in the effort to make yourself sweet after it, but the scent of the oil—by no means oil of roses—will cling to you most persistently, and in addition will do everything in its power to perfume everything belonging to you. However, if the fashionable maiden determines that this odor shall be counted smart, be very certain that before Lent is over she will be declaring it the most delicious, the most healthful and the most altogether delightful of sweetnesses. Systematic scrubbing at the Russian bath may, it is possible, remove the oil, but it is very certain that a mere hot bath will only seem to make it come to the surface more and to make one more conscious of being a fishwoman ready for exhibition at a dime museum on the Bowery.—*New York Cor. Chicago Herald.*

An Apology After All.

Mr. Stern—You acted very impolitely to me last night at the ball when you were intoxicated. I think you should apologize.

Young Blowhard—I will not apologize to or for any man.

"Is that so? Well, don't you think you yourself are an apology for a man?"

"Bright's Disease has no symptoms of its own," says Dr. Roberts, of the University of New York City. Additional proof why Warner's Safe Cure cures so many disorders which are only symptoms of kidney disease.

For the effectual protection of woollen goods against moths the use of cedar wood boxes and closets is insufficient, and it is stated that there is no other means of protection against the ravages of the insect but to perfectly inclose the woollens in material which is not attacked by the moth, such as cotton cloth. Woollen goods brushed clean from dust, folded together and put into cotton bags which were well tied, have been found perfectly intact when taken out at the change of the season.

Mr. Lewis, solicitor for the Parnellites, has secured Richard Pigott's diary, and will produce it before the Parnell Commission.

Since the 4th of March President Harrison's letters run from 600 to 700 a day, sometimes reaching 1,000 letters.

PNEUMONIA.

The Necessity of Keeping Up the Temperature and the Body Warm.

A docter says that March and April are distinctively pneumonia months, and pneumonia stalks in wherever the fire is permitted to get down to the minimum, whether in church or private house. The men, too, who throw off their overcoats and run about the streets in the teeth of a north or northwest wind are playing a losing game with pneumonia. The man who just "runs across the street" out of his warm office without an overcoat is tempting pneumonia. Lord Bacon once said that an easterly wind is "neither good for man or beast." The same may be said of our March winds unless man and beast are properly protected. Of course the only way to meet the pneumonia months with any chance of victory is to continue the operation of replenishing the coal bin. The choice is simply between health and a full coal bin, and the latter is not nearly so expensive as the daily visitations of a doctor loaded with costly prescriptions and professional advice.

Curability of Consumption.

This has been a vexed question among physicians, opinions, even in the same school, being strangely divergent. Of this, however, the public are convinced: It is a terribly prevalent disease, and the average doctor meets with but scant success in treating it. Consumption is in reality scrofula of the lungs, and is liable to attack any whose blood is tainted. For driving out the scrofulous humors, and thus removing the predisposing cause, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a sovereign remedy. It purifies bad blood, heals scrofulous ulcers, and, whatever difference of opinion exists as to curing advanced cases of consumption, it remains that many pronounced "incurable" have been by it brought back from the brink of the grave to restored health and vigor.

Four at a Birth.

The wife of a collier named Isaac Evan, residing at Cwmturch, near Swansea, gave birth to four children on Tuesday. Two of the children are alive and doing well, but the mother and the other two expired in a few hours.

Female Beauty.

It is a fortunate thing that all men do not have the same taste in female beauty, for otherwise they would all fall in love with the same woman, which would be awkward. Although the preferences of men for different style of form and feature vary greatly, it is, undoubtedly, a fact that an appearance indicative of health is pleasing to all alike. A woman may be without regular features, yet, if healthy, she will be beautiful to some one and pleasing to all. A sallow complexion, a dull eye, a system debilitated by unnatural discharges, in short, all the ills attendant upon the irregularities and "weaknesses" peculiar to the sex, can be banished by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Ask your druggist.

The Fashions Safe.

Wife—I declare I am almost ashamed to go to church with this hat on. It isn't at all the fashion.

Husband—Is this Bridget's Sunday out

Wife—No.

Husband—Why don't you borrow hers?

What's the sense in saying that Catarrh cannot be cured when Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is so sure and positively certain that the proprietors offer $500 reward for a case of Catarrh which they cannot cure. A full pint of the medicine is made by dissolving one fifty-cent package of the powder in water. Sold by druggists; 50 cents.

An Easy Language.

Mr. Winks (reading)—Prof. Davidson says that the English language is easier to acquire than any other language spoken.

Mrs. Winks—Of course it is. Even our baby is learning it.

The Old Man's Views.

City Lover—Do you think your father will look with favor on my suit?

Rural Belle—I'm afraid not. He hates store clothes.

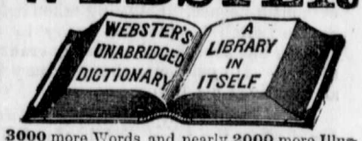
—This is the time the careless man empties a barrel of loose papers in the gutter to be blown on the sidewalks and lawns of his neighbors. Whoever empties loose papers in the streets should be compelled to gather them up one by one. This would be simple justice.

Rev. Jacob Freshman, of the Hebrew Christian Church, New York, and his devoted wife have gone to Jerusalem for combined rest and labor.

DOWL, 14 89

FLORIDA **Montague, Marion Co.** Town lots and rich lands for sale. Best bargains ever offered in Fla; 5 minutes from Ocala (County Seat), on Fla. So. Rail Road. Lots 100 x 140 ft., $10 to $50 each. Orange grove tracts $25 to $50 per acre. High, rolling, rich lands. Healthy, delightful climate the entire year. Church, School, P. O. and Depot. **No Yellow Fever ever known in this county.** Above prices good till May next—will advance then. This advertisement will appear but once. Address GEO. W. BROWN & CO., Ocala, Marion Co., Florida. References: Merchants Nat. Bank, Ocala, Florida.

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The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, APRIL 4, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

April weather.

Did you get fooled Monday?

Aylmer will hold races on May 24th.

Wall paper from 3c. a roll to 50c. at Price's.

Read Hockin & Pool's advertisement this week.

The Rodney Spring Fair will be held on Thursday, April 18th.

One hundred different patterns of border to choose from at Price's bookstore.

Rev. J. W. Mann, of Iona, will preach in the Baptist Chapel this (Thursday) evening.

Capt. Vincent, of Woodstock, took charge of the Salvation Army here on Saturday last.

Price's is the cheapest place in town to buy ceiling papers and ceiling decorations in gilt or plain.

"A nicht wi' Burns" at the Young People's Society of Christian Advance tomorrow evening.

Potatoes are selling in town at 20c. per bag, about one-quarter the price paid at this time last year.

The East Elgin conservatives have chosen W. T. Godwin as their candidate for the local legislature.

The Lodge farms were put up at auction at the Nelson House yesterday afternoon, but no bids were offered.

J. C. Biggins, an American stock buyer, was held up and relieved of $500 by highwaymen near St. Thomas, Thursday evening.

The appeal against the decision of the county judge, granting a new trial in the suit of McIntyre vs. Hockin & Pool, has been dismissed.

Many of the farmers had commenced ploughing before the cold snap of Saturday set in, and some were ready to start seeding on Monday.

The Shedden baseball club, who claim to have been the champions of West Elgin last year, are about to re-organize and will join the league this season.

Schleihauf Bros., of Wallacetown, will keep their well-known horse, Grand Sentinel Jr., for service at his own stable. For particulars see large posters.

L. J. Willson is having the plans prepared for his new residence and the contract will be let shortly. Alex. McRae is already preparing the foundation.

The Minister of Justice has refused to pardon Sam. Mitchel, who was sent down for ten years for the killing of Alex. McIntosh at St. Thomas four years ago.

The small-pox scare has almost subsided and all those who have been attacked with the disease are rapidly recovering. There have been no new cases and no deaths since last week.

Since the Dutton roller mills have been running, about two and one-half years, 181,949 bushels of wheat have been groud. Of this a large amount was shipped to the lower provinces.

The foot-ball match between Dutton and Ridgetown High School teams, to have been played on Saturday, April 6th, has been postponed to April 13th on account of the change in the weather.

Mr. R. Kirkland, our enterprising druggist, has made great improvements in his store lately, and now carries a larger stock than ever of the best drugs and chemicals. Kirk. is bound to lead.

Last Sunday being so stormy and the roads almost impassable Johnny did not get his desire to visit the churches in Dutton, but hopes to be able to be out next Sunday unless it snows or rains too heavy.

At a meeting of the Presbyterian congregation on Thursday evening last Messrs. W. Rothwell and H. Hollingshead were appointed trustees in the stead of John McNeil and Arch. McMillan, who have removed from Dutton.

John Cavers was arrested on Wednesday last by Detective Miller on suspicion of having been implicated in the robbery of J. C. McDonald's store at Duart and J. O. Lumley's store at Iona. He was released next day, there being no evidence against him.

C. P. Moore, of Stratford, was arrested on Wednesday last charged with peddling without a license. On being taken before Squire Leitch he pleaded guilty to the charge, but said that he was ignorant of the law. He paid over the necessary $50 and received his license.

While assisting at the raising of a driving shed on the farm of Job Marshman, on Thursday last, James Lugsdin had the misfortune to fall, breaking his left wrist and otherwise bruising him. The fracture was promptly reduced by Dr. Leitch, but it will be some time before he will have the use of his arm again.

At a meeting in the ENTERPRISE office on Monday evening the preliminaries were arranged for a cricket club for Dutton, and a committee appointed to canvas for members. The committee has been very successful so far and the prospects are good that a first-class team will be made up this season. Officers will be elected at a meeting to be held on Monday evening next at the same place.

Detective Heenan, when in town on Tuesday, gave a well-timed warning to some of the boys who are in the habit of jumping on moving trains, stating that it was his intention hereafter to arrest any and all persons, big or little, who are found violating the rules in this respect.

A meeting of the West Elgin Farmers' Institute will be held in Leitch's hall, Dutton, on Saturday, April 13th, at one o'clock. Papers will be read on the "Reduction of County Councillors," by Jas. Beaty; "Brood Mares," by R. Jordan; "Blood Horses," by J. A. McKillop, and "Care and Feed of Cows" by R. R. Cranston.

There were four summary convictions before Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for Elgin during the past three months, including two for assault, one for carrying a revolver and one abusive language The fines aggregate $14, and the convicting magistrates were D. McGregor, T. Hatton, D. Thompson and L. W. McIntyre.

The Dutton junior baseball club reorganized on Tuesday evening for the coming season with the following officers: President, J. A. Gordon; secretary, W. A. Docker; treasurer, A. Black; captain, J. Middleton; committee of management, W. A. McPherson, T. Fowler, Jno. Ferguson. The club is prepared to meet any other junior club in Elgin. All communications should be addressed to secretary.

At a meeting of the Elgin Jail Committee, held at St. Thomas on Tuesday, it was decided to continue the boring of the well on the court house grounds at least 50 feet into the rock if water is not procured in sufficient quantities before. Permission was given the contractor to reduce to reduce the size of the hole from 6 to 5 inches, as the pressure of the quick sand at the depth already attained, 240 feet, prevents further progress with a six-inch hole.

The gun club held their weekly shoot for the medal on Tuesday afternoon, J. T. Sifton being the lucky man this time. A large number shot, and several made good scores, Wm. Eustice, who has carried the medal for two successive weeks, being only one behind the winner. The score stood as follows:—Wm. Eustice 11, E. S. Sifton 7, D. McPherson 9, C. E. Doyle 7, W. Hollingshead 9, J. T. Sifton 12, W. James 8, C. St. C. Leitch 3, A. N. C. Black 6, C. E. Humpidge 8, J. Bake 10.

The following is the result of the written examination of S. S. No. 10, Dunwich, for the month of March of those taking over 50 per cent.:—Junior part II, writing—A. McRae, F. McRae, Nellie Kerr. Senior part II—E. Buchanan and W. Beaty even, Alda McKeracher. II class, arithmetic—J. Crawford, J. Buchanan, M. Patterson, E. Bennett, John McRae. III class, grammar—Maud Patterson, N. McEachren, A. McKenzie, D. Stewart, F. McKeracher. IV class—A. McKeracher, A. D. McCallum, M. B McKenzie, James McRae, Bella Hood, Kate Stewart, W. A. Buchanan, K. McPherson, W. F. McRae, P. A. Bennett.—BEATRICE SEARLE, teacher.

Notwithstanding the rough weather on Sunday, a large congregation assembled in Knox Church in the morning to hear the Rev. Mr. Wilson's special sermon to the Sunday School. He took for his text the words, "What manner of child shall this be," Luke 1, 66, and preached a sermon full of sound and practical advice to both children and parents. In the evening the pastor delivered the second of the series of sermons on "The New Birth" from the text, "How can a man be born when he is old," John 3,4, plainly explaining that all that was necessary was to look on Christ and believe, after the manner of the Israelites, who, when plagued with fiery serpents because of their sin, had only to look to the serpent of brass raised by Moses for cure. He also showed the folly of trying to obtain salvation through the works of the law, dealing with the subject in a masterly manner throughout. He will preach the third of the series next Sunday evening on the subject "If I am a child of God will I know it."

MARKETS.

Wheat per bushel	95	"	1.00
Oats " "	25	"	25
Peas " "	50	"	50
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	$5.50	to	$5.75
Timothy per bush	1.75	"	2.25
Flax " "	1.25	"	1.50
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.00	"	1.00
Potatoes " "	25	"	25
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Green Apples "	40	"	50
Dried Apples "	75	"	75
Butter per pound	20	"	20
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Shoulder "	08	"	10
Eggs per dozen	10	"	10

WANTED—By the middle of April, a good plain cook, who can churn and bake. Must be thoroughly clean and tidy. No washing or milking. Wages $10 per month. Apply, stating age, &c., to Mrs. GEO. E. CASEY, Fingal, Ont. 2

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FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

Why You Feel

So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,

"The Life of the Body."

Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other **Alterative and Blood Medicine.** As proof, read these reliable testimonies:

G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."

Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best

Spring and Family Medicine

in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

does sell." Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

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TEN THOUSAND MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

At URLIN BROS.' to carry away the bargains in

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Our Stock is the Largest!
Our Prices are the Lowest!
Every pair of Boots a Bargain!

Call and see for yourselves the bargains offered. No trouble to show goods.

1,000 lbs. BUTTER WANTED.
3,000 doz. EGGS WANTED.

A. D. URLIN, Wallacetown. URLIN BROS., Dutton.

Martyrs to Headache

Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until Ayer's Sarsaparilla did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.

The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give

Permanent Relief.

"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVeau, 232 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."

"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."

Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and biliousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."

When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

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A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

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(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

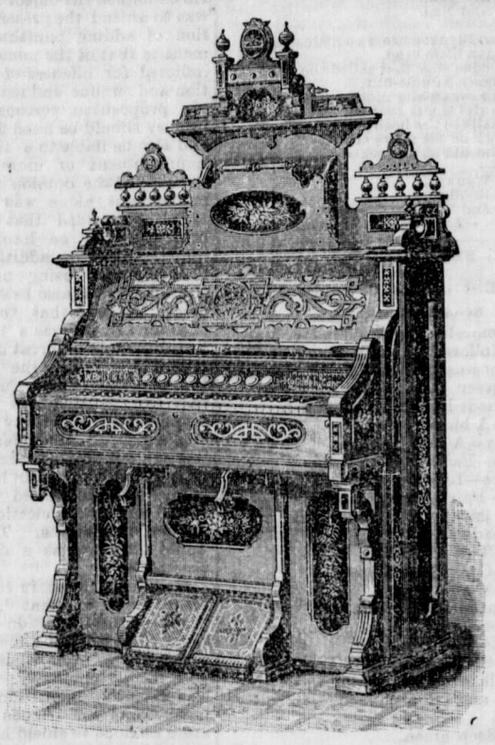
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Opposite the Commercial Hotel, Main Street, Dutton.



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At the lowest figures and in the most attractive styles. Our stock of

HORSE CUTS

Is unsurpassed by any office in Elgin County. Call and see them.

NOTE—Copies of the pedigrees of all horses for which bills or cards were printed at this office during the past seven years may be seen at this office.

THE ENTERPRISE JOB DEPARTMENT

STILL TAKES THE LEAD FOR

POSTER AND COMMERCIAL PRINTING

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 16. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1889. WHOLE No. 350.

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JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton. ☞Money to Loan.

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Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.

Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

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If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

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New Home Sewing Machine

FOR SALE CHEAP.

New or second-hand. Apply to

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FREE! 16 grand LOVE STORIES, a package of goods worth two dollars to manufacture, and a large 100p Picture Book, that will surely put you on the road to a handsome fortune. Write quick, and send 5c. silver to help pay postage. A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N.S. 6-27

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Who have not yet forwarded the amount of their subscriptons would confer a favor by doing so at once. The amount each individual is indebted is a trifling matter, but taking into consideration the number of names on our lists it means no small sum. All in arrears please note this.

The Star Loan Company
181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

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from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

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Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow, The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

C. W. ALLEN, Proprietor.

Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate ☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."
CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
Ridgetown	8 08	9 47	11 02
Rodney	8 38	10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	.....	12 30
Dutton	9 09	10 29	12 58
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	3 00	12 25	5 25
Shedden	3 24	.....	6 01
Iona	3 32	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 45	12 58	6 34
Bismarck	4 00	.....	7 10
Rodney	4 11	1 15	7 30
Ridgetown	4 44	1 35	9 15
Windsor	7 25	3 45	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN, Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY IN THE **WATERLOO MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y**

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled. tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Natural gas has been struck at Niagara Falls, Ont.

Brockville will spend $100,000 on a drainage system.

Six thousand immigrants arrived in Winnipeg last month.

The Manitoba cricketers will make a summer tour through Ontario.

Stratford is quarrelling with the company which runs its waterworks.

The Rhode Island Legislature is now a tie on a joint ballot—47 on each side.

The idea of starting a new Government organ at Winnipeg has fallen through.

Malcolm & Co.'s woolen mill at Brantford was badly damaged by fire Friday.

A Board of Trade has been organized at Rat Portage with a membership of 54.

A rich vein of silver is reported to have been found near Fort Dodge, Iowa.

Coal deposits have been discovered in the vicinty of Swift Current station, N. W. T.

Thirty-two carloads of cotton passed Winnipeg for China within 48 hours this week.

A number of Blanshard and West Nissouri farmers sowed spring wheat last week.

Very favorable reports are being received from the spring wheat fields of the Northwest.

New Brunswick lumbermen condemn the Lumber Inspection Act now before Parliament.

The main line of the Welland canal will be open on April 16, and the old canal branch May 1.

Thos. Knapp was arrested Thursday at Petrolea, and sent to Sarnia jail on a charge of forgery.

Robert Maffie stabbed Joseph Le Bouef five times at Windsor on Saturday and escaped across the river.

A prisoner lately from the Montreal jail is writing to the press complaining of the treatment accorded him.

An old man named Wm. Piper was struck and severely injured by a G. T. R. train at London on Saturday.

A terrible storm has visited Southern Hungary, demolishing many houses. In some villages extensive conflagrations are raging.

"White Caps" threaten to tar and feather Charles Green, a Belleville butcher, for discharging one man and employing another.

Charles Thrasher and Charles Marcon have been committed for trial for the assault on Chief Constable Whittaker of Sandwich.

Two letters from Stanley to Major Bartelot are published in London. They give minute details regarding the routes of the expedition.

A meeting was held in Montreal and a committee appointed to bring about the erection and endowment of a medical college for women.

A desperate but unsuccessful attempt was made on Friday night to rob the Dominion Express Company's office at Indian Head, N. W. T.

The tannery of Joseph Carrington, at Kingston, with stock, machinery and tools valued at $35,000 was destroyed by fire Saturday night.

It is stated that M. Bouchez, the dismissed public prosecutor of France informed General Boulanger a fortnight before his flight, that he was to be arrested.

The town council of Berlin, Ont., have ordered the chief of police to ring the town bell at nine o'clock at night and arrest any children found on the streets after that hour.

Joseph Clemmo and Sam Smith have been arrested by Government Detective Murray at Essex Centre on the charge of commiting murder at Dunnville in November last.

Arrangements are on foot to make a test of baseball by the electric light in London during May or June. The electric light men say there will be no difficulty about securing sufficient brilliancy to play ball by.

A Grand Trunk special, west bound, struck Chas. Pelltier, who was walking on the track near Stony Point, Sunday, killing him instantly, cutting the body in a terrible manner. Pelltier did not hear the train coming. He is a farmer living near Stony Point, and the body was removed to that place.

Catarrh, when chronic, becomes very offensive. It is impossible to be otherwise healthy and, at the same time afflicted with catarrh. This disagreeable disease, in its most obstinate and dangerous forms, can be cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Sweet-faced young woman—Your paper yesterday contained an account of the flogging into insensibility of a prisoner. Have you received any more particulars? Editor—Oh, yes. Owing to the strong protest we made the poor fellow is in the hospital and receiving the best of care.

Young woman—Oh, I don't care about the prisoner. I am a member of the S. P. C., and I want to know what became of the cat— the cat he was whipped with, you know.

Elgin Spring Assizes.

The jury in the action of Howard vs. St. Thomas and Bell Telephone Company et al., returned answers to the questions submitted to them by the Judge, giving Howard $500 damages. The question as to which of the parties is liable will likely be contested in the courts.

David Rolling, on a charge of assault, was acquitted

Havelock Smith, who was twice tried for the murder of Marshall Piggot, in the last case the jury disagreeing, and has been out on his own recognizance since, was discharged.

Johnny and his Pa.

Sunday last being fine Johnny and his pa attended church in Dutton, and Johnny being confused at the sight of such a large crowd of people asked:

Pa, who is that old gentleman sitting up near the minister? Does he tell the minister what to say?

No, Johnny, I think he is hard of hearing and sits there so that he may hear what the minister says.

Well, pa, are those boys dull of hearing who are sitting around the steps of the platform?

No, but there is not enough room for the people and that is the only place they can get a seat.

Why don't they make more room, pa?

Just then the service began and Johnny was silent.

Johnny, having had his breakfast early, asked as they left the church if they were going home now. But his pa said no, we will go to aunt Mary's for dinner and stay for church at night, as there will be moonlight to go home.

While taking a walk after dinner, Johnny stopped short and asked:

Pa, what is that?

That's the Salvation Army.

Are they going to play, pa?

Yes, in a little while.

Ain't that a nice tune, pa? Do they pay that tune all the time? He does that up *brown* on that brass thing. Will we go with them up the stairs?

Very well, Johnny, if you are quiet we will.

Who is the preacher, pa? Are they all preachers?

Yes, Johnny.

Johnny said it was a funny place, and went back to aunt Mary's for tea.

Just after the first bell had rung they started for church again, and being early Johnny asks:

Pa, will they stand up to sing and sit down to pray like they did in the other church; ain't that a funny way to do?

I guess so, but I don't know, I never was here before.

Pa, I see that man who tried to sell us the organ that time, is he the minister?

Oh, no, he is just one of the people.

Didn't the minister give the young people good advice?

Yes, Johnny, you must try and remember all he said and be a good man when you grow up.

Another Rambler.

Dear Mr. Editor,—'Tis indeed a very great pity that those little impressionable gems of immortality (and their name is legion) in our beloved Dutton should be neglected; no wonder my fellow wanderer is shocked. Would that our sisters might waive making pillow shams and overcoats for the poor Africans and look in mercy on our heathen at home.

The winds and weather have settled that little dust story for the present, but the day is not far distant when the water cart would be a great benefit, if not a thing of beauty, a joy in dry, hot weather.

'Tis really a great pleasure to see a little of the language of Paradise in your ever welcome paper—the spirit indeed is willing but the spelling somewhat weak. First verse, 3rd line in "Scots wha Hae" should be

Failt a nis do leabaidh bais,

And that poor old wife, who, like my better half, is overflowing with gratitude to the Board of Health, and that worthy man, Allister mhor McWilliam, should have spelled "lame Chruibbach."

Brother Rambler's communication some time ago sounded like "Awake, oh, Dutton, be a separate kingdom; build walls of incorporation, and I, even, I will be thy king, for my heart's desire is to wear a crown." Lately he seems to be estimating the cost, and if he has not forgotten his multiplication tables and how to compute interest, he will, should our worthy reeve call a meeting, show the people of Dutton that they will pay very dearly for their incorporation whistle and then find they have no strength to blow it.

Am at a loss to see what great benefits would follow having that Company, to which such great inducements might, could, would or should have been offered. Later on, I have heard said Co.—two men and one buggy, not sold—have located in our midst. *Success to them.*

Am very glad to see so much in your paper of what our ministers talk about. May the richest blessings attend their labors and many souls from Dutton meet them in Immanuel's Land.

A new powder adopted in the British army is the invention of a Mr Hengst. It is said to be smokeless, flavorless, and non-heating, with less recoil and report than the powder of the old sort.

Friendship.

Many lovers, but few friends.

Happy is the man who has *one* friend on earth.

To have no one in whom to confide is to be wretched.

Self-laudation kills friendship.

Intelligent sympathy is the pre-requisite of friendship.

Wedded couples should be unequivocal friends, but they seldom are.

Can we be friends? should be the enquiry on choosing wife or husband.

"Home" is a place of safety and peace where friends dwell together in unity.

No place is home without friendship,

Exacting love does not make home but placid friendship does.

Divorces are sought, not because love has died, but because of the dearth of friendship.

He that has no friend bears a perpetual burden.

Uncommunicated cares wear out the friendless.

Over many graves might be inscribed the legend. "He died from the lack of friendship.

Friends are more precious than rubies and more scarce.

The friendship of God is a more expressive term than the love of God.

Those who know home-friendship never appeal to divorce court.

He who possesses one true friend will never die of a broken heart because there is balm in Gilead, and its name is sympathy.

Changeless friendship is the characteristic of an angel or a Divine Messenger.

Try the spirits whether they be friends.

Befriend thy neighbor as thy self.

Life's greatest need is not love but friendship.

The Latest Novelties.

"The prettiest yet" was the general verdict given by Dutton's fair ones who attended Hockin & Pool's spring millinery opening last week, and they were right. Miss Johnston, who has already an enviable reputation as a milliner, evidently surpassed herself this season and showed the prettiest, most stylish and serviceable millinery, at the lowest prices, ever brought into Dutton. The showroom has been thoroughly refitted this season and was tastily decorated with natural and artificial flowers, laces, etc.

An impartial observer would find it hard to decide among the hundreds of elegant patterns shown which one deserved greatest commendation, but there was scarcely a lady who "took in" the opening but could pronounce definitely after a cursory glance that such an one was the "very prettiest in the whole show." The display emphasised two or three points on which the fashion authorities have already passed their fiat, and those are that flowers are to be worn in abundance, that delicate, unobtrusive shades of green are to lead in the matter of color, and that soft materials such as laces, nets, tulles and crapes, are to be employed greatly as foundation and garniture.

A very pretty hat and one which meets with great favor among the ladies is the "St. Norita," an American shape, faced in reseda green silk velvet, trimmed French wreath and reseda ribbon, with pink facings. A bonnet shape that will be sure to take is the "Lady Stanley." A very handsome one in this shape in French braid, had a pretty front formed in pink and green, with pink tips and a suitable shade of ribbon. Another American shape in black, the "Lady Templeton," suitable for anyone, is handsomely trimmed with etrusque ribbon and French flowers to match. One of the styles that are bound to lead is the "Little Toques," silk velvet fronts, trimmed with becoming ribbon and tips. A handsome matron's bonnet is shown, in black lace and jet, with tips and lace ties. A handsome hat is the "Directory" of etrusque fine straw, trimmed from the back with verdigris ribbon and rosevieux tips. The "Nillson," in fawn, faced with velvet and trimmed with "pretty pond lillies", is another handsome hat, which is sure to meet with a large sale. Other much favored styles are the "Lady Clare," rolling rim, faced in cream plush, trimmed with nile green tips and ribbon to match; the "Palmetto," a fine black straw, with black ostrich feather and ausprey tips. It would be impossible to give a full description of the many beautiful and elegant styles shown. Old rose and coral pinks are shown in many of the patterns, and pretty light browns and fawns with paler shades of mahogany and copper color. Spruce brown is a new color and, combined wtth corn color, looks well. There are pretty flat shapes, of the mushroom variety, which look sweet above pretty young faces. The ribbons are most elaborate and elegant in design and coloring. On one hat ribbon the exact counterpart of ribbon grass was shown, and when mixed with a wreath of ivy the effect was novel and pleasing. Some new and exceedingly pretty children's bonnets are shown, and indeed the youthful, mature and aged are all remembered.

The Board of License Commissioners for West Elgin have already received a large number of written and verbal applications for licenses. It is stated by one of the Commissioners that the Board will shortly meet and pass the most rigid rules for the enforcement of the Crooks Act.

Cash.

Oh, cash! thou art a ruling power,
A mighty king,
In busy mart, at ev'ry hour,
Thy voice doth ring
In paper green, and yellow gold,
Thy cumulative wealth is told;
To gain the good, pure souls are sold
For what they bring.

Oh, cash! thou art a bonded slave,
Poor little one!
A day of liberty you crave,
When all is done
At everybody's beck and call,
Up stairs and down, through crowded hall,
What matter, now and then, a fall?
Life's just begun.

But by and by a maiden fair
You'll be, 'tis true;
With form divine, and golden hair,
And eyes of blue.
And then the man who owns the place
Will bow before such gentle grace:
He "Cash" will gain in your sweet face,
And so will you.

—*Pearl Eytinge in Judge.*

ESTELLE'S INFATUATION:

A NOVEL.

"She is a very striking-looking woman, certainly," said Lady Kingshouse, who herself had her own "cachet"—and knew that she had. "But I don't think Mr. Harford so desperately *epris* as all that."

She did not say what "all that" meant, and no one asked.

"Ah, well, there's no saying! And there are the horses," said Lord Kingshouse, looking at the clock; "just three minutes behind time. I shall speak to Master Figgins and ask what he means by it. He must not grow unpunctual, else he will have to find a new master. Come, Delight, let us be off."

And with a nice little "Good-by, old dear," to his wife, the two left the room; and after a solemn "Behind time, Figgins," to the coachman, were soon cantering briskly along the hard metallic road on their way to the town and the Kingshouse Arms.

How beautiful the way was! The sky was as blue as the blue speedwells of spring, and the hoar-frost shone in the sun like so much pencilled fret-work wrought by the Great Artificer who gives the beetle its shining green and the butterfly its softer plumes.

For a moment Lady Elizabeth forgot that other life in which she habitually dwelt—that life of suffering which she soothed, of sorrow which she shared. She talked and laughed, and was as radiant as those sun-lighted clouds which caught the gleam on their white fleeces, so that they dazzled the eyes which looked at them.

The earl scarcely knew his dear Delight in her new mood.

The villagers had time to take notes and make their boorish remarks, not boorishly intended, while she and her father stood at the door of the quaint old-fashioned little inn—that "Rats' Castle," as one irate visitor from London called it—and waited for Anthony's appearance.

The three rode off together through the town, and the gossips perked up their heads and wagged them in sage deliberation. Perhaps the lady had not so far to go for her husband, after all; and they made a fine pair—that did they.

The ride was one of the most charming that Lady Elizabeth ever had. Really she had not given sufficient credit to the beauty of their country, beautiful as she had always thought it! To-day it was a fairy-land, and she half dreaded lest it should dissolve away like a vision wrought by a dream of the night. Anthony was engaged to dinner both to-day and to-morrow and the next day, and the earl did not stretch out so far as the fourth. He did not say to whom, and naturally they did not ask. But when they parted at the fork—one road to the town and the other to the Dower House—the sun seemed to have suddenly set for Lady Elizabeth, and the blue to have dropped out of the sky. She became pale and silent, and the iridescent fountain sank once more beneath the *couche* of tender sadness through which it had broken.

"Why, Delight, you are quite pale and silent. Are you tired?" asked the earl, as he noticed the sudden drooping and the sudden pallor.

"I think I am a little, dear," was her gentle reply.

"And yet we have not ridden so very far," he said.

"No; but we have ridden fast," she returned.

"And that comes to the same thing?"

"Yes," she said, with more meaning than she knew.

To which he flung back a cheery kind of caress in his "Poor poppet!" half lost in his horse's ringing hoofs as they cantered on to the gates of home.

CHAPTER IX.

RECONNOITRING.

Mrs. Clanricarde was essentially clever. She understood differences and profited by mistakes. Her insight was as discriminating as her touch was delicate, and she neither confounded substances nor confused experiences. To Anthony Harford she adopted a new set of tactics altogether from those she had used with Caleb Stagg. Kind, frank, hospitable, friendly, she was careful not to let the faintest shadow of a second intention appear. She sedulously kept Estelle in the background. She did not speak of her at all, and to her but rarely. She asked nothing of her that should show off her accomplishments; and it was Anthony himself who found out that she could sing sweetly and play divinely, and that her sketches were far beyond amateur average.

Was this the woman who had, as Mrs. Aspline said, flung her daughter at the head of Tom, Dick and Harry?

Anthony's heart rose and sickened as he thought of this calumny, which he tried to banish from his mind and could not. He was too jealous by nature to bear patiently the thought that some one else had filled those sweet eyes with the longing tenderness of love, that any other man had coveted what he desired and meant to make his own, that this pearl of price, this precious treasure of delight, had been mutely offered to any man alive and had been rejected. No, he would not believe this. And all the more would he not, seeing how little the mother now put her forward; and yet he, Anthony Harford, was a better match in all ways as a man and a fortune than either this consumptive artist or this enriched miner!

Always apparently occupied with Mrs. Clanricarde, Anthony used to place himself where he could see Estelle—where he could watch her pose, her hands, her hair, and how she moved, and see her as she was, perfectly natural and unembarrassed. Glad to be left alone, she did not see that she was being watched, and the new man—mother's new craze and favorite—gave her no kind of distress.

Anthony, too, made no mistakes, and did not spoil his chances by precipitation. He showed none of that hunger for an answering love which repels far oftener than it incites.

Speaking one evening of his relations with the Asplines, and how it was that he had come here on that business of the trusteeship, which he had taken over after his father's death, he chanced to mention Thorbergh as the name of the town, the district, where his place was—"Thrift, by Thorbergh," as the postal direction ran.

Mrs. Clanricarde looked up at the name.

"Thorbergh, in Loamshire?" she asked, with keen interest.

"Yes," he answered. Do you know it?"

"George," said Mrs. Clanricarde, forgetting to answer her guest, "what do you think? Mr. Harford's place is near Thorbergh!"

"Never!" said George, with his fatuous smile. "What an extraordinary coincidence!"

"Where? In what?" asked Anthony, suddenly grave.

"Oh!" laughed Mrs. Clanricarde "there is no great mystery in it after all. Only at Thorbergh lives a certain Mrs. Latimer—the widow of a cousin of my husband's, on whose death we shall receive a small accession of income. That is all. She must be a very old woman by now—past eighty, George, is she not!—but she lives on as those annuitants always do, and I dare say she has good ten years before her yet."

She laughed again. She did her best to laugh easily and naturally, but the tone was sharp, and the effort painful and evident.

"Where does she live?" asked Anthony. "Latimer—I seem to know that name."

"At No. 3, Highstile Lane," said George, with the patness of unpleasant perfectness.

"Oh, that's it," returned Anthony "Highstile Lane belongs to me, and she is one of my tenants."

"How very singular!" said Mrs. Clanricarde again; and this time her animation, her pleased air, was not forced. It was a link. And when one is in want of a chain, any link is better than none.

"I will go and look after her for you," said Anthony, who also was glad of that link, slender as it was. "Shall I call on her when I go back to Thrift and report on her condition?"

"Yes, do," said Mrs. Clanricarde.

"It will be a satisfaction," chimed in her husband.

"It certainly will," said Anthony, looking at Estelle. "It will keep me in your memory," he added, with the humility of love.

"We should scarcely need this to keep you there," returned Mrs. Clanricarde, kindly. "We are not a very inconstant set here at Les Saules—not *volage* in any way. In fact, we are too humdrum altogether for the present day. But I so much dislike the modern fast fashion! I prefer to be humdrum rather than of the period."

"You could not be better than you are," said Anthony, still looking at Estelle. "I reckon those are nighest being right who are likest you; and the farther they are off your pattern, the less they are to be admired"

"Do they teach flattering in America?" asked Estelle's mother, smiling.

"No; but they teach a man to speak as he thinks," said Estelle's admirer, also smiling. "Say, Miss Clanricarde, is that the right thing to do?"

"What?" asked Estelle, waking from a kind of dream.

"Is it right to speak as we think?" Anthony asked again.

"Surely!" said Estelle. Then, with a rapid glance at her mother, she qualified her bolder assertion with a more cautious, "At least I suppose so—sometimes."

Like all timid people, she was afraid of sudden question.

"I wonder if we do—any of us?" said Mrs. Clanricarde, with her philosophizing air, very charming and very false.

"As much as we can, I reckon," said Anthony; but his philosophy smacked of the backwoods, not of the drawing-room. "It would be rather hot if we said all we thought at all times. We'd raise Cain, and that's a fact!"

"Discretion is sometimes the better part of valor," said that foolish George, a little wide of the immediate point, as he always was.

"And we have good-breeding to consider," put in Mrs. Clanricarde, always mildly philosophical.

"And the policy of waiting," said Anthony, with a sudden gleam in his eyes that made the watching mother's heart leap for joy at the meaning of its light.

"Yes, waiting," she said, quietly. "'All comes to him who knows how to wait.' That is a French proverb, and a true one."

"All?" asked Anthony, with emphasis.

"All," she repeated, also with emphasis.

Estelle looked at her mother. And Anthony caught that swift flash to-night as her mother had caught it then. It stirred him with a sudden movement of jealousy and suspicion.

"Then, you think, too, that all comes to him who knows how to wait?" he asked, speaking to Estelle with a strange little touch of sternness in his voice.

"I do not know. It is to be hoped it does," she replied, not raising her eyes. "Now, dear," she added suddenly to her father; "you have spoiled the game. You cannot do it if you put the king of clubs there over the queen of spades."

"I will try. I think I can work it," said that foolish George, who at "patience," as with his investments, could never see an inch before him, and who always thought that he could work the most impossible combinations.

"The game is lost!" said Estelle, with a sigh.

The king of hearts was hemmed in so as to be useless, and the queen of spades could not be moved because of the king of clubs, which blocked her in. And that fierce, square-shouldered Bluebeard of the pack suddenly looked to Estelle like Anthony Harford.

"Shall I try to straighten it out?" asked Anthony, coming to the table.

"You cannot," said Estelle, rising and leaving it.

"Do you play this game?" asked Mr. Clanricarde, still fingering the cards and trying to remove the immovable block.

"Oh, I play pretty nigh every game in the pack," said Anthony; "but these one-handed concerns are beyond me. And I do not think I should care for them."

"They are very interesting when you know them," said Mr. Clanricarde.

"I prefer an antagonist," said Anthony.

"You have an antagonist," returned the other. "Fortune, and your own want of skill and foresight."

Anthony laughed.

"My own want of skill and foresight!" he said. "I don't own up to that! I'll play with my skill and foresight against fortune or any other odds you like. But want of skill! I reckon that's not in the schedule!"

"Take care; pride goes before a fall,' said that foolish George, in exactly the same words as Mrs. Aspline had used.

Anthony tossed up his head like a horse unduly checked.

"I'll follow my pride and risk the fall," he said, with a certain outburst of temper that made Mrs. Clanricarde say to herself: "That man wants careful handling. He will stand no nonsense." Soon after this Anthony took his leave, and went back to the Kingshouse Arms as if possessed by seven devils—he did not clearly know why.

CHAPTER X.

"I AM GLAD."

Let those who can explain this seeming contradiction. The longer Anthony Harford remained at Kingshouse the stronger grew his passion for Estelle and the farther off he seemed from its expression. She had the strangest power of chilling him, so that he could not speak to her tenderly, nor even look at her with that unmistakable meaning which love flings like so much golden light into a man's eyes.

This fierce turmoil in Anthony's heart began to show itself in his looks.

"If I could love Lady Elizabeth!" he often thought "she would have been the fit wife for me that other had not bewitched me. If I could love her! But it is too late now. The die is cast. I will hold Estelle in my arms as my wife, or I will kill her first, then myself!"

Meanwhile Estelle held fast by her faith in Charlie; and, without one covert look or word that her mother could take hold of, spread that spell over Anthony which froze him into silence and reduced him to that state which was like to a geyser under a glacier. She knew that if things should come to an open declaration, they would not be so easily managed as with poor Caleb.

Just at this juncture Charlie Osborne suddenly ceased to write to her. She heard nothing of him and knew nothing of him. His last letter had been from Yokohama, when he said to her that he had looked up at the stars and thought of her—more beautiful than any in the sky. After this came down that dull blank curtain of silence which in itself is a kind of death.

At first Estelle suspected her mother of the time-honored trick of intercepting her letters. But though Mrs. Clanricarde was quite capable of this or any other ruse which diplomacy consecrates to the use of wire-pullers, in this special instance she was guiltless. So Estelle found; for she herself met the postman, and opened the bag before she brought it into the room; and not a letter from Charlie, and not a line of news brought her either comfort or despair. Soon the mystery was solved. A letter came from Lawrence Smythe Smith, which told the whole sad story. Charlie Osborne was sick unto death at Yokohama, and the yacht had to come home and leave him there in hospital. But the letter added he was in good hands, and would be well looked after, and his friends at Kingshouse were not to feel alarmed. He himself had desired this letter to be written to Mrs. Clanricarde, who was adjured to break the news gently to Estelle, and to be good to his darling—always his one adored and faithfully beloved!

Here, then, was a loophole, for which Mrs. Clanricarde was sorrowfully grateful. Of course she was sorry. You cannot hear of the dangerous illness of a handsome young creature you have known all his life, and not be moved in that part of your nature which goes by the name of bowels of compassion. She told her the sad news with really admirable softness of manner and undeclared, but implied, sympathy. And she did not fall foul of the headache which kept the poor girl invisible in the afternoon when Anthony Harford called, and sent her to bed before her usual time to make that headache decidedly worse by weeping.

Unable to see Estelle, Anthony rode off to the Dower House for Lady Elizabeth, and was comforted to find that she was at home. How deeply he revered her!—how tenderly he admired her!

"You are scarce like a woman to me," he said to her to-day. "You are like one of those beautiful pagan goddesses run into the mould of an English young lady!"

She laughed a little shyly and colored with embarrassment and pleasure combined.

"The old goddesses were rather vague and vapory creatures," she said, speaking in the air, as people do who have to say something when their breast is throbbing, and their brain confused in consequence.

"I know some like to them," Anthony thinking of Estelle; "as vague, as vapory, as unattainable."

"Short of crying for the moon, what is unattainable?" she asked, thinking neither of Estelle nor of herself.

"Should be to a man, nothing," said Anthony. "In active life there would be nothing if he were strong and knew his alphabet. But when you come to say—and how she is to be approached, and how she is to be won—the scene changes, and what he has learned in the camp doesn't quite serve him in the drawing-room."

"It depends on the woman," said Lady Elizabeth.

"Do you believe in magic?" he asked, abruptly.

"No," she answered. "Surely not! Do you?"

"I don't quite know," he answered. "A month or so ago I would have shouted 'No' with the loudest; but now—I scarce know what to think."

There was a pause. Then Lady Elizabeth said, in rather a low voice: "I don't quite know to what you are alluding, so I cannot really answer you. I cannot touch your point."

"Oh, it's of no consequence," he answered, with a strange commingling of carelessness and desperation. "But I feel as if a spell had been cast over me somehow. To try and not succeed—to be dumb when you wish to speak—to be unable even to show what is in your heart and mind—to feel baffled and prevented and off the trail altogether—what is that, Lady Elizabeth? Seems to me like magic, somehow, to a man like myself who never shirked a danger, and never funked it when it came!"

"But are you in that state?" she asked raising her eyes in wonder.

Conscious of the broad sympathies between them, she could not take this to herself. It was a state touching some one, else—something that she did not know.

"Yes," he said, a little sullenly.

Again there was silence, so dead that it seemed as if the very air was frozen and could not be moved.

"I should not think you could be baffled in anything, if you once fully determined to succeed," she then said, speaking with the effort of one lifting a heavy weight—breaking through a strong enclosure.

His face brightened.

"You think not?" he said.

"No," she answered.

"And you advise me to perserve—to overcome the spell—to be master of myself and of fate?"

She turned as pale as the linen strip about her throat. She was conscious that she was looking into unknown depths and standing on the brink of an unfathomed pool.

"Yes," she said. "Persevere."

He got up and took both her hands in both of his.

"I will remember your advice," he said, pressing them hard, while his eyes looked down into her face with unutterable tenderness, unspeakable gladness. "If I come to my happiness, it will be through you and by you."

How he loved and reverenced this fair and saintly counseller at this moment! How deeply he loved her! She felt his tenderness, his love, as it might have been the sudden effulgnce of the sun, and all her heart went out to him, as a flower that opened to the light.

"Now you know my secret," he said; "and now you can judge what I feel—and feel for me. And you will know what I owe to you when the time comes."

He drew her hands up to his breast and kissed them with the most loving, the most reverent tenderness. But for her habit of self-control she would have flung herself into his arms to have offered him of her own free-will more than he had claimed. But she remembered in good time that he had not said the one decisive, irretrievable word, and she refrained.

"If I win her," he said again, "it will be thanks to you who have heartened me. Estelle's almost sister now, you will be my true sister then, and our happiness will be yours. God bless you, best and dearest of friends! You do not know what you have done for me!"

For a moment the earth reeled under Lady Elizabeth's feet, and she knew nothing of time or space itself, save the one sharp consciousness of pain. Then, with a supreme effort—the effort of a martyr at the stake who prays and does not cry—she said, in a strange and level voice, "I am glad."

And Anthony believed her.

CHAPTER XI.

MR. LATIMER'S WIDOW.

One of Mrs. Clanricarde's many troubles—poor uneasy soul!—was the obstinate existence of that Mrs. Latimer, now domiciled at Thorbergh in one of Anthony Harford's houses, spoken of in a former chapter. The death of this persistent old lady would enrich the much-tried household of Les Saules by just eight hundred a year. And really when one is in such direful straits as were Clanricardes at this moment, eight hundred a year, less income tax, is equal to a thousand to those round whose house door no black-muzzled wolf is prowling, and within whose golden reservoir no drought makes itself felt.

Mrs. Latimer was the widow of a cousin of Mr. Clanricarde's who had died about ten years ago, leaving only his relict to enjoy for her lifetime, but no children to divide his modest fortune after her death. When, however, Cousin Latimer, then quite an elderly man, chose to marry a certain Miss Stone, of whom no one had ever heard—of whose birth, parentage, education, and antecedents nothing whatever was known—then, mainly owing to the intervention of Clanricarde, who resented this introduction of a stranger, with possible infants to follow, as a wrong done to poor George's expectations, there had been but little intercourse between the former friends and chums.

There was one slight link between the houses, but it was a very slight one. It was simply this: A Kingshouse woman, one Mary Crosby, who had been Charlie Osborne's nurse, and who had lived with the vicar's family till Mr. Osborne died, was now Mrs. Latimer's servant. She had first nursed Mr. Latimer on his death-bed, and had continued in her place as his widow's attendant. After the old gentleman's death, her own mother, also a widow, had removed to London from Kingshouse to be near her daughter. And with this ended the Crosby relations with their old home. No one ever heard of them again, save that Mrs. Crosby was dead, and that Mary still went on taking care of the old lady.

Meanwhile, about ten or eleven years ago—just after Mrs. Crosby died—the old lady left London, and took a house on the outskirts of the village of Thorbergh—that village where Thrift was one of the gentlemen's houses which enabled the scanty trade to live. One of Anthony Harford's tenants, she was also one of his most satisfactory—paying her rent with praiseworthy punctuality, never asking for a set-off on account of repairs, never asking for something to be done to the drains, for new kitchen range, nor for another kind of cistern—seeming to desire nothing so much as peace and the absence of all causes for contention.

She kept only this one servant, Mary, and she wanted none other, she said.

"I'm always glad, Mary, when quarter day has come and gone," said the old lady one day to her servant, after the usual formalities had been gone through—when Mr. Trotter had come to duly examine and report on the continued existence of Mrs. Mary Latimer, relict of Andrew Latimer, gentleman, late of Harley street, London, and now of No. 3 Highstile Lane, Thorbergh, and had found her of sound mind and body, and fit and proper recipient of that trimestral two hundred pounds.

"Hoot!" said Mary. "There's no occasion. Everything is just as it should be, and nobody's a penny the wiser."

(To be Continued).

BRUTE HUMANITY.

Once in the city of Vienna there was a dread of hydrophobia, and orders were given to massacre all the dogs which were found unclaimed or uncollared in the city or suburbs. Men were employed for this purpose, and they generally carried a short stick, which they flung at the poor prescribed animal with such certain aim as either to kill, or maim it mortally, at one blow.

It happened one day that, close to the edge of the river, near the Ferdinand's Brucke, one of these men flung his stick at a wretched dog, but with such bad aim that it fell into the river. The poor animal, following his instinct, or his teaching, immediately plunged in, redeemed the stick, and laid it at the feet of its owner, who, snatching it up, dashed out the creature's brains.

Which was the brute?

There are men in whom is no spark of gratitude or generosity. There are others who appreciate benefits received and are happy in making grateful acknowledgment.

Rev. J. W. Asheman, one of the most eloquent divines of Detroit, Mich., writes March 3rd, 1888: "In 1884 I visited Chatham, Ont., to lecture and preach. I was in agonizing pain (the result of kidney disorders), and unable to dine with my host. I explained to Judge Woods what was the matter. He asked me if I was too prejudiced by my medical education to try Warner's Safe Cure, adding: 'Although I have never tried it, I can take you to a gentleman whom it has helped wonderfully.'

"I used 25 bottles of Warner's Safe Cure and was in better health than for twenty-five years. I have everything to lose and nothing to gain by making this statement, save the approval of a good conscience."

There are tens of thousands of people in this country who have gained the approval of a good conscience in a like manner, and are not too bigotted to do good.

IN LOVE WITH HIS WIFE.

The Man Who is So Imagines Himself to be Lucky.

There is no mistaking the man, says the Cleveland *Union*, who is in love with his wife. He imagines himself the luckiest man on earth, and his little wife is just enough a genius to keep that belief strengthened. Love is the essence of life, and there is no love like that which endures through all the trials and tribulations of wedded life, and is still strong and faithful as each life nears its close. Nowadays a man expects his wife to be something more than a good housekeeper or a faithful attendant upon his missing shirt buttons. He wants to find in her a companion; one with whom he can talk and exchange ideas, who sympathizes with him, and who strives to be deemed worthy of his every confidence. Such a wife seldom fails in keeping her husband's affection and respect. She is alive to all his virtues and faults, but she does not ignore the former entirely and regale him daily with a long list of his failings. If there is one thing more than another calculated to ruin a man's domestic happiness and peace of mind it is the never varying tirade of a "nagging" wife. Be very appreciative of his virtues and a little blind to his failings; that is the best mode of conversion. Credit a man with more virtues than he possesses, and in nine cases out of ten he will endeavor to be just as good as you believe him to be. One soon loses all respect for the woman who is slovenly in her attire, and respect is the corner stone of true love. No one cares to be viewed in the light of a neglected wife, but in many cases the wife is more or less to blame for being so neglected.

No Faces at the Windows.

New Yorkers never sit in their windows to enjoy the entertainment furnished by the procession of people and vehicles, writes a New York correspondent of the St. Louis *Republic*. I don't believe I have seen a genuinely fashionable New York man or woman looking out of a window of their own houses in years. It is an unspoken and unwritten law that you shall keep out of sight, and shroud the interior of your houses with layer on layer of lace curtains, oftentimes with as many as four different sets of them at each window. The only time a man is privileged to watch the promenaders is at his club, and there many of them do it with a vengeance. A woman never looks into the street from her house. You may walk down Fifth avenue at any time of day, and under no circumstances, unless a military parade was in progress, would you see any woman of that house other than the servants. I presume I have passed by the houses of the Vanderbilts, the Astors, the Goelets and Goulds hundreds of times during recent years, and not a sign of life have I seen beside that contributed by the menials. The custom is doubtless founded upon common sense, because by sitting in windows people become conspicuous, and the alleged intention of "good form" is to remain screened from the vulgar scrutiny of the public. But it is well enough to set down this particular feature of our advanced condition of civilization, because, if I am not mistaken, the enjoyable habit of sitting in windows is practised in most other cities. Of course, we lose a vast amount of entertainment by foregoing the habit, for a study of human nature as you find it on the street is educating and charming. But here we are, for the sake of that severe granddame Good Form, veiling the sun and our fellow-creatures from our fashionable gazes by these very stunning sets of expensive curtains. It is like a theatre with the drop always obscuring the pictures behind it.

President Harrison does not kiss babies not belonging to his own family. When at his public receptions a chubby child is held up to him by a proud mother he simply pats the youngster's head, smiles, and if he likes the looks of the babe, may even say, "Ah, goo!" This is very different from Mr. Cleveland's practice. He always kissed the baby.

A New York man was so disagreeably persistent in pressing his suit with a widow that she was compelled to have him arrested and he was fined $10. He paid the fine and went directly to her house to renew his plea. She had him again arrested, and when asked if he would promise to stay away from her he said that he could not, as he loved her too much. So he went to the island for 30 days. Two to one he will marry her when he gets out.

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Feminine Fashions and Fancies Abloom in the Spring.

A GIRL'S ELECTRICITY.

Hints on Using Ribbons Prettily, Daintily and Irresistibly.

(Cousin Kate's Weekly Budget.)

Finishing Touches.

Knife plaited silk muslin in white, cream and the dark colors, old blue, rosewood or bright scarlet, is sold by the yard to add as a turned over frill to the neck and sleeves of dress waists, also to form the large jabot or cravat now in vogue down the upper part of the front of the dress.

Crimping instead of fluting, is used by French modistes for the frills on dresses that have accordion plaited skirts.

Shirred ribbon passed around the neck outside the collar of the dress gives a pretty finish to a plain gown, and is a good plan for renewing or concealing a partly worn collar. For this purpose take gros grain ribbon two and a half inches wide, the color of the dress or of its trimming; then put seven rows of gathers very near together along the middle, leaving a little ruffle at top and bottom. Have this collar lapped to the left side and fastened with a small bow. Ribbon with a satin edge or corded edge is most used. Waistbands can be made the same way.

An economical and dressy way of using ribbons inside the neck of the dress is to get gros grain ribbon that is only half an inch wide, and gathering its lowest edge, sew it just inside the dress collar, leaving scarcely more than a fourth of an inch showing above the edge; this should be very full to look well, and at each end is left a piece of the ribbon, four or five inches long, to be tied in a small bow just in front.

A Girl's Sad Experience with Electricity.

The *Hairdresser* prints the following: "I read," said a bright young married woman, "that there is now a way of removing hair from a woman's lip by the use of electricity. That is not new, and I want to sound a note of warning to any woman who may be tempted to use it. I have a very dear friend who was a classmate of mine in college. She was a real pretty girl, but she was greatly annoyed at the fact that a few hairs were growing on her chin and upper lip. They really did not look bad, more like the down of a beautiful peach than anything else, but they were eyesores to her. She tried everything to get rid of them, and finally was persuaded to try electricity. An experienced physican performed the operation, and left her face as smooth as a billiard ball. Six weeks later the hairs returned, greatly increased in size and several shades darker. This time they really did look bad, and the poor girl was almost wild. She has never been able to do anything with them since, and unless she clips them every day—a very tiresome operation—her face looks as though she were really growing a beard. The best way for a woman is to leave her face alone. She only spoils it by tampering."

In Myrtle-Green Velvet.

At a London wedding a few days ago the Princess of Wales wore a costume of dark myrtle-green velvet, almost black, with a silk bonnet of the same hue relieved with a little white. The three young Princesses were attired in gowns of dull pink silk, with hats *en suite*, and short jackets of drab homespun cloth

Checking Babies at Balls

is the latest wrinkle, says the Buffalo (N.Y.) *Commercial*. At a ball given in that city recently a woman became tired of carrying her little one about in her arms. She took the child to the hat-room and put it in a box. The little sleeper was then duly checked, the mother paying 10 cents for the privilege. "I'll keep the baby here till it wakes up, but you must come and get it when it begins to cry," said the man in charge of the hat-room. "All right," replied the mother, and away she went to the ball room, where she enjoyed two hours' recreation. At the end of that time the mother was called out of a set to take care of the baby.

Hardly the Correct Thing.

The list of words, phrases and expressions to be avoided by young ladies of good breeding includes the following:

"I guess so," for I suppose so, or I think so.

"Fix things," for arrange things, or prepare things.

The use of "ride" and "drive" interchangeably.

"Real good" or "real nice" for very good or really nice.

"I have studied some," for studied somewhat, or "I have not studied any," for not studied at all.

"Not as I know," for not that I know.

"Try and experiment," for make an experiment.

"Had rather," for would rather, and "had better," for would better.

"Right away," for immediately or now.

"Well posted," for well informed.

"Try and do," for try to do, or "try and go," for try to go.

"It looks good enough," for it looks well enough, or "does it look good enough," for does it look well enough.

"Somebody else's," for somebody's else.

Refurnishing a Parlor.

Stain your floor a dark waulnut (counsels the "Art Amateur") and get a rug of mixed colors of whatever material you can afford. Those of American make imitating Persian rugs are good and will not cost more than, if as much as, a Brussels carpet. Paper the walls with a medium shade of olive green, with small pattern of a darker shade of the same color. This will harmonize with the woodwork. Your walls are too low for a frieze, but you might have a simple border of a lighter color than the field. In your windows have sash curtains of India or Persian silk of a soft shade of yellow and long curtains of Madras muslin with a very light olive greenish tone.

Your corner shelf may be ebonized as you suggest, with the addition of a curtain of Persian silk running on a narrow brass rod, matching the sash curtains. A Turcoman striped portiere would do very well if judiciously selected. Try and get one with olive ground and stripes of deep blue, red, old gold and white, with perhaps a thread of gold running through. Throw an afghan of harmonizing colors over your unsightly sofa, if you cannot make up your mind to remove it from the room. Cover the rush-bottomed arm-chair with the rich dark stuff resembling old tapestry, which comes in quaint designs; this is better than the spun silk you suggested. Cover the small chair with "old gold" plush and ebonize the frame. Do not think of such a thing as painting your "ginger jar." Leave it as it is. Put a few peacock feathers in it and stand it on your corner shelf.

A Climax at a Wedding.

The climax of a Hebrew wedding is the breaking of a wineglass, which the bridegroom crushes under his feet.

Mme. Bonanza's $50,000 Gown.

The monde which last year swore that Mrs. Mackay was papering the smoking-room of her "hotel" with bank notes will no doubt find the bit of gossip very probable that she is awaiting the arrival from Paris of a gown which is embroidered all over with real pearls, and for which she has agreed to pay £10,000.

A Hint for Earnest Women.

Women who want to do real, earnest work in the world should regard a pleasant exterior as part of their equipment. They should put themselves in the hands of a clever milliner, who will dress them well without their having to devote either time or attention to a subject so frivolous in itself, but so important in its results. M. Renan says, in his "Souvenirs de Jeunesse,' as I see quoted in my *Gaulois*, that "talent, genius and virtue are nothing compared with beauty." The French idea again, you see, and by no means an exalted one, but it has its grain of truth.

Lessons of Experience.

Canadian Girl (abroad)—Father, I have a chance to marry a title.

Wise Father—Humph! I think, my dear, it will be cheaper to buy one.

The Latest Table Decoration.

Charlie has just been telling us about a new and very pretty table decoration that he saw at a dinner at the Hotel Victoria, in Northumberland avenue, New York, last Thursday. It was a long, oval table, with a large tank sunk in the centre, nearly filled with water, in which goldfish swam and lilies floated. In this miniature lake were three tiny islands of flowers, from each of which rose a fountain, the whole illuminated by electric light. All round the edge was a border of moss and flowers, the blossoms being chiefly white. A similar, but smaller, lake was arranged at either end of the table, but in these there were no fish, only arum lilies and bulrushes springing from the water. It must have been pretty, I think.

Feminine Odds and Ends.

A kissing school is the very latest Parisian development.

Mrs. Cleveland's pictures still outsell Mrs. Harrison's.

Screens are now made with pockets on the panels for holding fans or photographs.

Statistics show that in New England seven out of ten widows under 35 marry within two years.

The list of viands one may eat from the fingers without committing a breach of etiquette is increasing.

Miss Redmond, the sculptress, who has just been commissioned to make a bust of Mr. Gladstone, is an Irish girl.

Embroidery and colors are fashionable again for table-linen, and thus the field widens for amateur decorators.

Mrs. Cashel Hoey, the authoress, is an Irish lady between 60 and 70. She makes upon an average $2,500 a year by her pen.

Jenny Lind found a tramp under her bed on Friday night. But it was Mrs. Lind, of New York. The real Jenny is dead.

The finest single sapphire in this country is owned by Mrs. William Astor, and her necklace of emeralds and diamonds is among the costliest jewels in America.

At the birthday reception in Schloss at Berlin last week the Empress wore a dress of lilac satin embroidered with silver, with a superb train of velvet trimmed with ermine.

Brooklyn temperance women support a coffee booth which stands in front of the open plaza before the City Hall, where for 5 cents a hungry person can get hot coffee and a slice of bread.

Hats for ladies are broader-brimmed than ever, with the very low crown wreathed round with feathers. The latest model is the Romeo, slightly raised at the side with a bow of velvet ribbon.

The fashionable "accordion" dress may well be called a new wrinkle. It is all wrinkled from waist to hem, like the folds of an accordion. The effect is odd and rather pretty, but its cheapness may antagonize its popularity.

At a Kansas wedding the other day the bride's father gave the happy couple a cheque for $150. The urbane bridegroom raised the cheque to $1 500 and started off on a solitary wedding tour. Another case of "Where is My Wandering Boy To-night?"

Ladies, it would seem, no longer dye their hair. O, dear no! They never think of doing anything so crude as that. What they do now, if you please, when they wish to give to their locks that bright golden or bronzy tint which is so fashionable, is to "oxidize it."

Mrs. Munemitsu Mutsu, the wife of the Japanese Minister to Washington, is one of the most richly and expensively dressed ladies in Washington. Many of her dresses are made by Worth, but she is so diminutive that it is jokingly said that she pays only half price for her gowns.

Lady Harberton, the English champion of the "divided skirt," is described as plain, almost masculine in form and feature, while her simple and natural dignity of manner bespeaks the lady genuine and refined throughout. A draped overskirt falling to the knees conceals from the casual observer the peculiar feature of her dress.

For a second marriage 'tis no longer regarded as a crime or heresy to don snow-white bridal garments, says a fashion writer in the New York *World*. Velvet was the widow's first move; that has slowly become white silk. Orange blossoms are attempted by only the audacious, while the veil is an unsettled problem. Although the process may be slow it is quite sure, and in the course of time one may celebrate a second ceremony with as much pomp and circumstance as the first.

FULLY—ANSWERED.

"Subscriber's" Query Causes Comment.

As our readers will remember, a letter was published in a our columns a few days ago, signed "Subscriber," which dwelt at some length upon a subject of general interest, and which contained several inquiries which will be found answered in the following:

To the Editor:—Several days ago I noticed a communication in your paper from "Subscriber," in which considerable comment was indulged in concerning the pamphlets which are widely distributed by Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co., of Rochester, N.Y. These pamphlets are published in order that the public may become conversant with the symptoms and growth of disease peculiar to the kidneys, and which is, it must be admitted, the productive cause, in a majority of instances, of other organic disorders. The publishers of these pamphlets are also the discoverers and manufacturers of the noted Warner's Safe Cure, which is known to be the only means for the prevention and cure of kidney disease, as can be testified to in every community. In the pamphlets referred to there appear a number of testimonials from parties who speak in the highest terms of how they have in many instances been restored to health by Warner's Safe Cure, after having been given up by doctors to die, and attached to those statements are the fac simile signatures of the parties themselves.

I am personally aware that all the testimonials published by this firm are genuine and are the voluntary statements of persons who are anxious to manifest their gratitude for the unexpected return of health and vigor which Warner's Safe Cure has brought them. To make assurance doubly sure, it can be added that Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co. have for years published a standing offer of $5,000 to any one who will prove to an impartial referee that any testimonial published by them is not, so far as they know, *bona fide* and absolutely true. What more does "Subscriber" desire to convince him, in addition to his own statement, that his neighbors all tell him that Warner's Safe Cure has done more good for them than they have received from the doctors.

In view, Mr. Editor, of the many persons who are sacrificed daily to the bigotry and ignorance of physicians who persist in treating patients for symptoms called consumption, apoplexy, brain troubles and nervous disorders, when the real cause is disease of the kidneys—which should be detected and quickly eradicated by the use of Warner's Safe Cure—I maintain that the value of those pamphlets, which place in the hands of the public the means of knowing the truth, cannot be overestimated.

FAIR PLAY.

A Medium Exposed.

A Jackson, Mich., despatch says: "Mrs. Dr. Brooks, great inspiratio test medium," has been several weeks in the city, and had hundreds of patrons, many being people of good standing and intelligence. Her "tests" astounded the most critical skeptics, and she succeeded in creating quite a stir. Mr. G. M. Stanley visited her for the declared purpose of exposing her methods, and succeeded. "Dr." Brooks scheme was to have the victim write a communication to a dead friend, which the "doctor" reproduced and answered, signing the dead one's name in full. A table placed in the centre of the room was covered with ordinary newspapers, and upon this the seeker was required to write, afterwards folding his message, unseen by madame, placing it in his pocket, and retiring to an outer room, while madame went into a trance and wrote the reply. Mr. Stanley, as soon as his letter to his dead friend was written, grabbed the newspaper from off the table, regardless of the shrieks of the medium, and found secreted in the folds a large sheet of carbonized manifold paper, underneath which was a sheet of white paper. By this device the letters of victims were reproduced upon the paper, read and answered by madame. She acknowledged her guilt and hastily packed up and departed for Detroit.

Ambition's Goal.

City Business Man—"At last I am rich enough to retire from business."

Friend—"What are you going to do?"

"I am going to buy the old farm that I ran away from and live on it."

During the United States civil war 267 Union soldiers were executed for desertion

It is estimated that the damage caused to rolling stock by the late collision on the Intercolonial Railway will amount to $25,000.

It is estimated that nine-tenths of the travel done is for the pleasure of people. Business necessity comes next, and urgent demand, as in case of illness and so on, comes next. In other words, men and women, of whatever status and occupation in life, gladly embrace a holiday chance for change.

On Saturday morning A. R. Seamans, a telegraph operator at Sharbot Lake, went to Kingston, and left for Rockport to spend a holiday. He left the G. T. R. express at Lansdowne. While walking on the track a train coming around a curve struck him, mutilating his body, from the effects of which he died several hours afterwards. Deceased was 25 years of age and unmarried.

ELECTRICITY for the cure of consumption has attracted much attention of late years, either for generating ozone for inhalation, or for its influence on the vaso-motors as a current, or as static electricity in baths. Dr. Libermann, of Strasburg, employs the continuous current, his view being that pulmonary phthisis is due to a lesion of the pneumogastric nerves, caused by a cold in predisposed subjects. According to Dr Libermann, the first stage of the disease, that of congestion of the pneumogastrics, is always accompanied by paralysis of one or both vocal cords. In the second period, miliary granulations appear in the larynx, lungs and elsewhere. With the third stage, that of proliferation of the connective tissue of the affected nerves, come dyspnœa and hæmoptysis. The last stage of phthisis corresponds to the destruction of the myeline from fatty degeneration. Dr. Libermann denies the specificity of the bacillus, which he says may be found in simple bronchitis and catarrh pneumonia.

FIGHTING WOMEN.

Heroines Who Went to the Wars with Their Liege Lords.

In warlike times, when battle was the business of life and victory over a foe the highest honor that could be had, when home in the true sense there was none and when castles were less houses for pleasant living than strongholds to shelter raiders and resist assault, women were as heroic as their age. If they were not so accurate in their aim as the archers, of whom it is said every English bowman "bore under his girdle twenty-four Scots," they knew how to man the ramparts and defend the bridges as well as their lords themselves. Womanliness in the bower, dignity in the hall, courage in the castle—that was the whole duty of these noble women of a rude but manly age; and to their example, their influence and their shaping power as mothers England owes much of her greatness and half of her strength. Letting Boadicea pass as an example of the feminine fighting blood, we find in Dame Nichola de Camville an early specimen of the warlike political woman. She took the royal side in the famous war with the barons, and held Lincoln Castle against Gilbert de Gaunt, first for King John and afterwards for Henry III., till the battle called Lincoln Fair broke her power. The beautiful Countess of Salisbury, she who was so ardently beloved by the third Edward, was another instance of feminine daring, in her case coupled with the loveliest and most gracious sweetness. Black Agnes was again a heroine, of the virago type, and Queen Philippa, Queen Margaret and others of the same kind honored their adopted nationality by their courage and devotion. Meaner women were as brave. In a skirmish at Naworth in 1570 Leonard Dacres had in his army "many desperate women who there gave the adventure of their lives and fought right stoutly." And at the end of the last century and the beginning of this about half a dozen women on the whole enlisted as privates in the army and "pulled their pound" as gallantly as men. Miss Jennie Cameron, Scotch and Jacobite, was another example of the fighting women with whom nature had stumbled and spoiled the original design.

Miss Jennie Cameron,
She put her belt and hanger on,
And away to the young pretender.

When she rode into the camp of Bonnie Prince Charlie, at the head of her 250 claymores, she was "on a bay gelding decked out in green trappings trimmed with gold. Her hair was tied behind in loose buckles and covered by a velvet cap with scarlet feathers. In her hand in lieu of a whip she carried a drawn sword," and for her help she was dubbed "Colonel Cameron" by the prince.—*Fortnightly Review.*

How He Caught an 'Owler.

Some of the courts of London must be worth attending. "Constable George Gray, 569," delivered himself in the following fashion the other day:

"Saturday night, Yer Wusship, in the viccinerty hof twenty-height minutes an a 'arf hafter heleven erclock p. m., I was a patrollin' of me beat by the pailin's hof the Park, when I sees a group o' two persons, Yer Wusship, among whom was the pris'ner. * * * She 'owled, 'an 'owled, 'an 'owled, Yer Wusship, in a way as I fails ter describe. Hit was too horful ter 'ear that 'owling. The gent as was 'er male companion got scared an' run away; so I drops on the lady an' nips her in the middle o' the 'owls and brings 'er hup ter the station."

Charles Dickens would have bottled up inspiration enough from such a scene to last a week.

Too Wicked to Have a Church.

Well, what next? The Bishop of Gibraltar, having taken counsel with the Anglican clergy of Riviera, has come to the conclusion that it is not expedient to build a church in Monte Carlo, on the ground that the place is wicked. "I came," said the Bishop to Monte Carlites, "not to call the sinners but the righteous to repentance." Such out-and-out cynicism is so startling in a Bishop that I cannot help thinking there must be some other motive behind. Is His Lordship of Gibraltar afraid that the temptations of Monaco might prove too much for a resident chaplain?—*London Truth.*

New Turn to the "Sister" Joke.

Ned—So she said she would be a sister to you? Jack—Yes. Ned—What did you say to that? Jack—I told her we would compromise on "aunt"—I was too young to be her brother.

DR. WM. ROBERTS, Professor of Medicine in the Owen's College, Manchester, Eng., in writing of Bright's disease, says: "The blood becomes speedily deteriorated by the unnatural drain through the kidneys. It becomes more watery and poorer in albumen, while urea, uric acid and the extractives are unduly accumulated in it." Warner's Safe Cure will restore the kidneys to a healthy condition and purify the blood.

Gad's Hill Place, the "grave red-brick house" which Charles Dickens bought about thirty years ago, and in which he died a dozen years later, is said to be now on the market.

In the southern portion of New Hampshire, where a year ago there were two feet of snow on the ground, farmers are planting peas and getting ready for spring work generally.

ONE of the difficulties which have stood in the way of the substitution of paper pulp for wood in the manufacture of pencils has been the toughness of the paper covering, and its consequent resistance to the action of a knife. By a new process which has recently been patented, the molecular cohesion of the paper is modified in such a manner that it can be cut as easily as cedar wood. The paper is first of all made into tubes, and a quantity of them are placed in a frame at the lower end of a cylinder. The substance which is to be used as a marking material is placed in the cylinder while in a plastic condition, and sufficient pressure is then applied to force it into the hollow centres of the paper tubes. After the completion of the process the pencils are gradually dried at increasing temperatures during a period of six days, and they are then plunged into a vessel of molten paraffin wax, which has the effect of modifying the texture of the paper pulp in the manner described.

True to Brother Spear.

I can't decide why Brother Spear
Was never joined to me;
It wasn't because the good old Dear
Hadn't every chance to be;
If Poetry remarked one time
That Womanhood is true,
It's more than probable that I'm
The one it had in view;
For, search the city low and high,
And no one will you heer
To say or hint but what that I
Was true to Brother Spear.

I mothered all his daughters when
Their mother's life cut short,
Although they didn't—now or then—
So much as thank me for't;
I laughed—though scorched with inside rage—
And said I didn't care,
When his young son of spank'ble age,
Removed my surplus hair;
I called and called and called there; why
He ne'er was in seemed queer;
The housemaid even owned that I
Was true to Brother Spear.

I hired a sitting in the church
Near him, but corner wise,
So his emotions I could search
With my devoted eyes;
And when the sermon used to play
On love, divine and free,
I nodded him, as if to say,
"He's hitti g you and me!"
He went and took another pew—
Of "thousand tongues" in fear;
But what sin was it to be true
To good old Brother Spear?

Poor man! I recollect he spoke,
One large prayer-meeting night,
And told how smallish we all look
In Heaven's majestic sight:
He said, Not worthy he had been—
By conscience e'er abhorred—
To be a door-keeper within
The temple of the Lord;
And that his place for evermore,
Undoubtedly and clear,
Was mainly back *behind* the door—
Poor humble Brother Spear!

And then *I* rose, and made a speech,
Brimful of soul-distress,
And told them how words could not reach
My own unworthiness;
How orphanage I tried to sooth,
And cheerless widowerhood;
But in the Lord's great house, in truth,
I too felt far from good,
And that my trembling heart and mind
Compelled it too appear
That my place henceforth was behind
The door, with Brother Spear.

Poor man! he ne'er again, they say,
Was heard to strongly speak;
He took down ill that very day,
And died within a week
But one prayer oft they heard him give—
That when his days were o'er,
I still upon this earth might live
A thousand years or more.
As his betrothed I figure now,
And shed the frequent tear;
And all his relatives will vow
I'm true to Brother Spear.

—WILL CARLETON.

Florence Vane.

I loved thee long and dearly,
Florence Vane;
My life's bright dream and early
Hath come again;
I renew in my fond vision
My heart's dear pain,
My hopes and thy derision,
Florence Vane!

The ruin lone and hoary,
The ruin old,
Where thou didst hark my story
At even told—
That spot, the hues elysian
Of sky and plain,
I treasure in my vision,
Florence Vane!

Thou wast lovelier than the roses
In their prime;
Thy voice excelled the closes
Of sweetest rhyme!
Thy heart was as a river
Without a main—
Would I had loved thee never,
Florence Vane!

But fairest, coldest wonder!
Thy glorious clay
Lieth the green sod under;
Alas the day!
And it boots not to remember
Thy disdain,
To quicken love's pale ember,
Florence Vane!

The lilies of the valley
By young graves weep,
The daisies love to dally
Where maidens sleep;
May their bloom, in beauty vying,
Never wane
Where thine earthly part is lying,
Florence Vane!

Whatever Thy Hand Findeth.

Red, red the sunset flames behind
The black, black elms and hedges,
All through the noon no least leaf stirred,
But crickets hummed and beetles whirred—
Now comes a breath of fresh, sweet wind
From silent pools and sedges.

All through hot noon the reapers stand
And toil, with jests and laughter,
Beneath the blazing skies that burn,
Then, laughing still, they homeward turn
By threes and fours; and hand in hand
Go two that linger after.

And here we linger, hand in hand,
And watch the blackening shadows.
Had we been born to reap and sow,
To wake when swallows stir and go
Forth in chill dawn to plow the land,
Or mow the misty meadows.

Had that been nobler? Love of mine,
We still had only striven.
As now we strive, to do our best,
To do good work and earn good rest.
All work that's human is divine
All life, lived well, makes heaven!

"I understand," said Cora, "that you were greatly deceived in Mr. Pentweazel?" "Yes, my dear," returned Mrs. Snyder. "It seemed that I never believed him except when he told an untruth."

Minister (to hotel clerk)—Do you have special rates for ministers of the gospel? Clerk—Yes, we have. We make no money reduction, but we give their names as "Prominent Arrivals" to the reporters.

In the Lower House of Parliament at The Hague yesterday the Prime Minister announced that the Cabinet had decided that the King was incapacitated for carrying on the Government and communicated this decision to the State Council. The declaration of the Council in the matter is now awaited.

In a church in Forfarshire an old man who was somewhat famous for his eccentricities, had fallen asleep while the minister was preaching. He suddenly awoke in the middle of the sermon in a bewildered state, and putting his hand up to his head and finding it bare, and thinking he was at home in his bed, he bawled out, to the astonishment of the congregation, "Far's ma nicht cap?"

EXPERIENCE has taught me," writes a correspondent, "that it is best to keep all oils or grease from the hair. Don't let barbers oil it. I find wetting with water best. At least once a week rub the yolk of an egg, or half of it, well into the hair and scalp, and rinse off thoroughly with tepid water. It will promote growth and color, probably largely due to the sulphur in the egg. This course has started a new growth of hair with me, not very thick, but better than none at all."

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1889.

The Buffalo people who have in hand the project of utilizing the power of Niagara Falls seem to be in earnest. One of them says that in five years they will be able to run every horse car, elevator and engine within a hundred miles of the Falls by the electricity generated there. This is a somewhat ambitious scheme, but it may not be impractical.

The large and ever increasing business of Dutton now demands better facilities for its transaction. Among the numerous improvements needed are an early morning mail from the east, more train accommodation and telephone connection with outside places. These could all be easily procured if our citizens would only make an effort. Dutton has the poorest train accommodation of any village of its size on the line, and it is time steps were taken to better it. We are far behind the times without the telephone and there are a large number of our merchants just waiting to be asked to have them put in, and yet no one seems inclined to move in the matter.

Every farmer should attend the meeting of the West Elgin Farmers' Institute in Leitch's hall, on Saturday. Outside of the great benefit to be derived from the interchange of views on matters relating to farm management, the question of the reduction of county councillors, which will be brought up by the president, is one which should have the attention of every ratepayer. The present county council is too cumbersome and expensive by far, and any movement looking to the reduction of the number of members, consistent with giving just representation to municipalities according to population and rates paid, will meet with the approval of every ratepayer. We expect that Mr. Beaty will have a good paper on the subject and hope that every farmer in the neighborhood will make an effort to hear it read. Every member of the institute has a right to speak at its meetings, and no one should be afraid to give expression to his views on any subject which may be brought up.

The vote on the Scott Act last Thursday is by no means an indication that the cause of temperance is losing ground with the people, but rather that they have completely lost confidence in the Scott Act as a prohibitory measure. Probably if a vote were to be taken throughout the Dominion of Canada this year on the total prohibition of the manufacture and sale of all intoxicants it would carry by an overwhelming majority, but the temperance people must hunt up some other measure in the meantime to put a check upon the traffic, and if they would turn their attention to secure an Act to prevent treating they would hit the nail upon the head. There are but very men who would step up to a bar and drink enough to make them drunk while drinking alone, but when half a dozen congregate before the bar and treat all around, often more than once, the case is entirely different. As a gentleman remarked the other day, "in treating lies almost the whole evil of the liquor traffic," and if once stopped there would be no question but that great benefit would result. Stop treating and you virtually kill the cause of the ruin of many a promising young man.

Guelph had a tragedy the other day in which a man murdered his wife and two children. The man was called upon to answer a charge of embezzling from his employer, and it is supposed that he must have committed the deed to remove his family beyond the pale of disgrace. Immediately the local philosophers went to work on the prime cause and of course succeeded in fastening the responsibility for the crime on the murderer's employer. They argued that if the employer had not taken legal proceedings the disgrace would not have fallen on the man's family, and there would have been no motive for the murder. Having arrived at the decision they lost no time in publishing it to the world, and the employer has felt it due to himself to come out in his own defence. It is marvellous at what conclusions some minds are capable of arriving when subjected to proper treatment; and Guelph has not a monopoly of that school of philosophers by any means.—Woodstock *Sentinel Review*.

A Word in Defence.

To the Editor of the ENTERPRISE:

In your paper last week I noticed an article drawing attention to the good work being done by the Band of Hope. In this article I find the sentence "Our Band of Hope is something that our ministers should not be ashamed of, but should take the lead in and do all they can to encourage us." With regard to my brother in the work he is of age and can speak for himself, but, personally, I may state that from this letter I learned for the first time of the existence of these meetings. Surely if a person's assistance is of any value it is worth being asked.

T. WILSON.

Gather the Siller, Man.

BY JOHN MILLER (Band 23th Cameronians).

Reprinted by request from the SCOTTISH AMERICAN JOURNAL of October 16th, 1862.

"Through tattered clothes small vices do appear;
Robes and furred gowns hide all. Plate sin with gold
And the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks;
Arm it in rags, a pigmy's straw doth pierce it."

KING LEAR.

Gather the siller, man, gather the siller,
Frae rich man an' poor man, frae merchant an' miller;
An' ne'er fash ye're thumb about lowness or meanness,
If the bawbees come in they keep aff a' uncleanness—
Nay, mair, mak' you welcome to statesman an' student,
Ay, even the priest, man, will say that you're prudent.
Siller covers your faults wi' a sweet-smelling savor;
'Tis the sure "open sesame" to greatness and favor;
It can win the front seat in the kirk's congregation—
A superfine coat, man, is a robe o' salvation.
What though on a Sunday the minister preaches
An' tells you "the root o' a' evil is riches?"
It's but Sabbath day gospel; whene'er he meets you, man,
He looks pleased, tak's your hand, an' says, "How d'ye do, man?"
But he passes puir bodies
As gin they were cuddies
Scarce worthy the bawbees paid for their ould duddies;—
Sae gather the siller, man, gather the siller.

Wad ye be like the "lillies that toil not nor spin"
Yet enjoy a' the blessings that labor can win?
Wad ye like to see men o' wealth happy to meet you?
Wad ye like to see braw dames look kind when they greet ye?
When rattlin' alang the braid street in their carriage,
An' anxious to claim you in friendship or marriage?
Wad you like to see puir loons, that yaumer an' grumble,
In your august presence be silent and humble,
Stan' a yard or twa aff, feared to draw ony closer,
An' answer your questions wi' "Yes, sir," an' "No, sir?"
In short wad ye like to be counted a great man?
Just keep gettin' rich, an'—I'm sorry to say't man—
Though your deeds may have ance let you scarcely escape
Frae aberth in the hulks, or the magistrate's rape—
Never fear but ye'll mak' it,
Ye canna mistak' it—
An trump up a pedigree, hundreds will back it,
Gin ye gather the siller, man, gather the siller.

With siller baith churchman an' laymen will prize ye;
Without it your own flesh and bluid will despise ye;
An' preachers may preach, an' vain moralists bluster;
But a rich man at a' times can easy pass muster.
Though when mortals are sleeping an' starnies are blinking,
Ye while waste the dark hours in raking an' drinking;
Though in trade's hurry-gurry an' higglin' a jargon
Ye whiles tell a whid just to help on a bargain;
Though ye crush ye're poor workers wi' strong hand an' steady,
Kennin' weel a' the time that they're ower low already—
Sit warm on your hearth-rug, an' bristle your shins,
Your bawbees will cover a great many sins;
A sinner that sins on his rich money-bags
Is another thing clean frae a sinner in rags—
An just whiles as a rarity
Bleeze your name in a charity
An' wise ones will trumpet your worth as a verity;—
Then gather the siller, man, gather the siller.

For siller, tho' auld, beauty's fresh blooming charms
Will drap, like ripe fruit, in your cauld shrivelled arms;
For siller the Papist is pardoned an' shriven,
An' drives sax in hand thro' the portal o' heaven:
For siller the gospel-expositor preaches;
For siller the stiff man o' nouns an' verbs teaches;
For siller the M.D. prescribes for the dying;
For siller the quack plies his puffing an' lying;
For siller the lawyer sell counterfeit passion;
For siller the sycophant bends wi' the fashion;
For siller the hawk scrawls, the party scribe scribbles,
The mob leader bullies, the pleasure seeker quibbles.
Wealth is power, wealth is worth, wealth ennobles the fool;
Tho' your sins be "as crimson 'twill make them as wool;"
An' want it, want preferment
'Tis the grand "wedding garment,"
Tho' propeller o' man—there's a soul leading charm in it;
Then gather the siller, man, gather the siller.

An' for want o't the proud spirit oft feels degraded;
For want o't the poor man lies down worn and jaded;
For want o't the half sleepit, working weanrises;
For want o't man bows to the man he despises;
For want o't we whiles stoop to shifts that we scorn;
Ay, for want o't we've whiles cursed the hour we were born;
For want o't to queer chums we whiles have to say 'mate;'
For want o't in manhood, man shuns his auld playmate;
For want o't the street-singer tholes wind an' weet,
An' sings wi' a sair heart alang the dark street;
For want o't oft genius is given in vain,
But to droop like the flower shut from sunshine an' rain.
Through a' climes, and seasons, the snawy and sunny,
Want wit, sense or learning, but oh! never money—
The omnipotent passport,
Gae thro' fire and brass for't;
Neither wisdom, nor knowledge, nor virtue will pass for't;—
Sae gather the siller, man, gather the siller.

CHOW-CHOW.

The Greeks used to consider, as I have been told,
The bow and the arrow as father and son
If such be the case, a fact equally cold
Is that a bullet's a son of a gun.

Constipation claims many victims. Ward off this dread disease by the use of small sugar-coated Burdock Pills when needed.

The safe plan when suffering from a troublesome cold, a hacking cough, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, or other forms of throat and lung troubles is to use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam to loosen the phlegm and soothe and heal the inflamed mucous surfaces. It cures where others fail.

Counsel (severely to witness) — "Let me ask you this, sir: Do you believe in Supreme Being?" Well sir, yes sir, and if you knew my wife—.

A cure for lumbago—That painful complaint can be quickly cured by the right remedy. Miss Mary Jane Gould, of Stony Creek, Ont., says: I was troubled with lumbago and could not get relief until I used Hagyard's Yellow Oil one bottle of which cured me entirely.

If you have a cold, cough, bronchitis, or any form of throat or lung disease, do not neglect it. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, if promptly taken, will speedily relieve and cure all ailments of this character,

I'd been her slave quite long enough,
On wages far to simple;
Had carried fans, boquets, and stuff,
For just a smile's quick dimple.

Sometimes a word of thanks or two
I struck for higher fee
Boycotted, what else could she do
But give herself to me?

The blood is the life of the body —And on its purity largely depends the general health. No one is free from danger and nine-tenths of humanity actually do suffer from one form or other of impure blood. No one remedy has such a wide range of curative power as Burdock Blood Bitters—that best of all purifiers and tonics.

Male parent (sternly)—Now sir, young man, I have caught you--stuck in the jam, as usual, when when your mother is away. Culprit—I'll bet a quarter ma is stuck in the jam, too. Male Parent—Where? Culprit—Down at Hockin & Pool's millinery opening.

Ulcerated stomach—For three years I was unable to work suffering from ulcerated stomach. Medical aid having failed I was told to try Burdock Blood Bitters of which 7 bottles made a permanent cure. This was two years ago and I feel that I have to thank B. B. B. for being alive and well today. Mrs. Ann Rose McClosky, Marmora, Ont.

This is the time of the year when the signs of spring are closely watched Among others the dude may be seen taking the fur collars and cuffs off his lintn duster, thereby making his winter overcoat perform all the duties required of a linen duster, while his best girl fondly believes it to be a new garment.

A frightened mother—My little girl 4 years old frightened me one night by a croupy cough, but I gave her a dose of Hagyard's Yellow Oil which relieved her at once and she slept well all night. I have since used in several cases of, croup, frost bites, etc., and find it always reliable. Mrs Eva Bradley, Virden, Man.

A Pole named Hentzlstezski recently settled a few miles from Binghamton. From the jagged appearance of his name we should take him to be a section of a barbed wire fence rather than a pole.

The most agreeable restorative tonic and mild stimulant is Milburn's beef, iron, and wine.

Father had quinsy—We find Burdock Blood Bitters excellent for weakness and equally so for headache. Father also suffered severely from quinsy which B B B by its tonic and purifying properties completely cured.

You can live on your income if you try says the wise man. Yes, but how to live without an income is the puzzle that bothers a great many good men just now.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to Nicholson, 177 McDougall Street New York.

As a pick-me-up after excessive exertion or exposure, Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine is grateful and comforting.

Agent (at the door)—Is the lady of the house in? Husband—(calling his wife)—Mary, is the cook in?

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

NEW IMPORTATIONS——
——OF SPRING TWEEDS!

Just to hand, consisting of English, Irish and Canadian Tweeds.

All the latest Patterns and Makes, both Home and Foreign, are to be had at J. C. Hertel's, the

LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE

Of Dutton for fine Goods.

It will repay anyone wishing a SUIT or SPRING OVERCOAT to take a look at our fine stock. In prices we cannot be undersold. Trimmings the best in the market. A Specialty made of Fine Tailoring. All Goods bought from us cut free.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR.

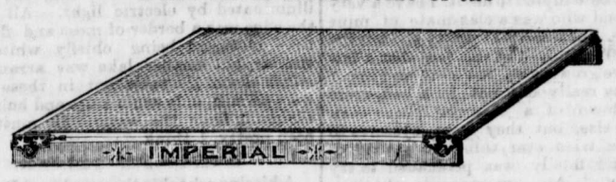
AT COST! AT COST!

Having purchased the entire Stock of Furniture of A.C. Graham, we will sell the same at cost for the

NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

Come one and all and secure some of the grandest bargains ever heard of in Dutton.

Don't fail to secure some of the



BARGAINS IN MATTRESSES.

We have a large stock of the best makes in the market to-day.

In Furniture we take the lead. Our stock of

Parlor Suites, Bebroom Suites, Extension Tables, Sideboards, Lounges, Chairs, &c.,

Mtus be cleared out at once to make room. Call and see us and secure some of the grand bargains we are offering.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES



A full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, etc., kept constantly on hand A first-class Hearse furnished at all funerals. Embalming a specialty. Orders filled night or day.

B. J. SCHULTZ & CO., DUTTON.

DRESSMAKING!

Worth's French Tailor System.

MRS. MANN will open business shortly in the north corner store of Jackson's Block. All kinds of Dress and Mantle Making promptly attended to. Worth's French Tailor System used. Tailor systems for sale. Ladies, call and see.

MRS. MANN.

Worth's French Tailor System.

DRESSMAKING!

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Wallacetown.

The managing committee of the Wallacetown Presbyterian Church meet last Thursday evening and decided to improve the grounds and build new fences around the manse.

Master Thos. McColl is confined to the house at present with a sore arm resulting from vaccination.

R. H. Cusack leaves for Detroit this week, where he remains till June, after which he goes to New York. We wish him success.

A number of the pupils of our public school assembled at the residence of Mr. Wm. Hall on Tuesday evening. An enjoyable time was spent.

Mrs. Wm. Hunter, who had the misfortune to scald her arm a few weeks ago, is able to be around again.

Mr. A. E. S. K. Barclay, of London, paid his several friends a flying visit this week. London agrees with him.

Miss Blance Kirkland, of Dutton, has been visiting her uncle, Mr. Peter Cameron.

Rodney.

Mr. J. Taylor, who has been clerking for W. Morris, has left for Stratford Business College.

Mr. Dixon has rented the fair grounds for pasture.

Miss Maples, who had a dressmaking shop above Mistel's store, has left.

Mrs. J. Hoise is visiting in town.

Miss Cole was visiting in town last week. She intends to start a dressmaking shop here.

Mr. Hugh McDonald was home on a visit from London Medical College this week.

Mr. R. Johnston is re-painting his residence.

Mrs. F. Stricker is still ill with sciatic rheumatism.

Mr. J. Stinson, of Ridgetown, was visiting here last Sunday.

The Methodists will hold a series of revival meetings, commencing on Tuesday evening, April 9th. Mr. Jinkey, of Essex Centre, will be present.

Rev. Mr. Stabler, the evangelical minister, will preach his farewell sermon here next Sunday.

A wedding is on the tapis. Look out, girls, you are losing a good chance. I believe his fair one is picked from some other town.

Mr. Dickinson, the cheese maker, is in town.

Mr. J. Graham, an old resident living near Taylor, died form abscess of the liver last Monday.

The Rodney gun club met last night. They will practice shooting to-day.

West Lorne.

John Bowlby, telegraph operator, left for Indiana, where he has secured a position at the key-board.

The C. P. R. Northwest exhibition car arrived here on the mail train Monday and left on Tuesday morning. It was visited by a large number of residents of West Lorne and vicinity.

F. J. Lindenman, proprietor of the Elgin House, will move his stock to other quarters in May and will fit up the old store for dining, reading and sample rooms. He is also getting the material on the ground for an addition, 20x50 feet, two storeys high. J. F. L. is bound to lead.

Considerable property changed hands here lately, and several new houses are being finished and others being built. There is talk of Arch. McKillop erecting several new buildings on Main stre

Wm. Doyle, tonsorial artist, has removed to Dutton. His place will soon be filled by a gentleman from Ridgetown.

Mr. Lindenman made a grand display at his millinery opening.

A portion of the furniture and dry-goods of the Welch family was burned after one o'clock on Thursday night, but the fire was not attended by the usual number of small boys. The family will be quarantined until the end of the present month, when they will be furnished with new clothes and set at liberty.

The Churches

In Knox Church on Sunday evening last the Rev. T. Wilson preached the third of the series of sermons on "The New Birth" from the text, "One thing I know, that whereas I was blind, now I see," John 9, 25. After stating briefly the connection of the text, the speaker said that he he did not even quote this text as a proof of the subject, which is "If I am a Christian will I know it," but the reason he selected it was because the parallel is so close between the opening of this man's natural sight and the opening of a person's spiritual sight that for simplicity he selected it. Notice these points—the man whose eyes were opened knew that he was once blind, knew that he met One called Jesus, knew where and when he met Him, knew what Jesus did for him and what he was asked to do, but how all this was effectual in opening his eyes he could not tell; but although others might dispute it the one testimony of the man was that "whereas he was blind now he could see." Just so with a man whose spiritual sight is given. He is born blind and until he meets Jesus he must remain in darkness. He may tell *when* and *where* and all about it, but *how* no man can tell. Jesus Himself told Nicodemus that "the wind bloweth where it listeth .....so is every one who is born of the spirit," John 3, 8. First of all then you will all admit that at conversion there is a change. The Scriptures teach that "if any man be in Christ he is a new creature, old things have passed away and all things have become new," then the question is will we know it if this change takes place? What is the nature of the change? It is this, a man blind and brought to light, a man dead and brought to life, and how this change could take place and a man not know it I for one cannot understand. But again I would not go as far as some do and say that unless you can tell the *day* and *spot*, even to the stump, where conversion took place, that you are not converted at all. Scripture does not warrant this. We have in Scripture two kinds of conversion if you will, Samuel and Timothy were the Lord's from their youth up, they could not point to the spot and time of conversion. Saul of Tarsus, Paul the apostle, on the other hand could tell when and where. Neither would I say that if you have doubts and fears that the change has not taken place. Some have stronger faith than others. Here the point was made simple by an illustration drawn from the night the destroying angel psased over Egypt. Two families, each sprinkled the blood as commanded, but one family was resting satisfied in the promise, the other was much troubled. Which honored God most? Certainly the former, which simply took God at His word and rested upon the promise. Here the minister gave several Bible references upon the subject. Come down to the time of the Martyrs, what gave them the courage which they manifested in approaching death at the stake? It was the fact that they knew in whom they believed and that death admitted them into a better state beyond. Come down to the present day, what is it that gives the dying Christian courage in the hour of death? It must surely be that they know they are the children of a great King, and resting on that can sing praises at death. In conclusion the minister urged upon them not to look upon it as presumption to believe but dishonoring to disbelieve God's word, and until we could say with the man who eyes Christ had opened we will never be successful in the Master's cause.

He was a candidate for Parliament and a limb of the law. Whilst canvassing he knocked at a door and a woman appeared. Is your husband in? he asked. Wife: No sir; but I know what you want. My husband is sure to vote for you, because you got him off for stealing that gun. Candidate; No no: Alleged stealing of the gun. Wife: Alleged be bothered! We've got the gun in the house now.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup has removed tape worms from 15 to 30 feet long. It also destroys all other kinds of worms.

GIRL WANTED.

RESPECTABLE GIRL, experienced in house-work can obtain a permanent situation. No washing. Good wages. Apply to MRS. BLACKBURN, Glencoe.

BOAR FOR SERVICE.

A PURE BRED POLAND CHINA BOAR will be kept for service by Job Marshman, north of Dutton, on the old Currie Road. Terms reasonable

THOSE INTENDING TO GET photographs should go to W. A. Brush before May 1st and stand a chance of getting one of the presents to be given after that date. As it is the persons who pay to him the most money or its equivalent that get the presents be sure to pay for what you get before that date. He also wishes to let you know that he is now dealing in moulding, chromos, cabinet frames, &c.

STALLION FOR SALE.

A TWO-YEAR-OLD KING HADDO Colt, coming three. For further particulars apply to JOHN MCCALLUM, Nancy street, Dutton. 3-14-4

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888.

THE CORNER DRUG STORE.

R. A. KIRKLAND

—KEEPS—

A COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS, CHEMICALS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
HORSE MEDICINES,
DYESTUFFS OF ALL KINDS,
TRUSSES AND SHOULDER BRACES, ETC.

Family Recipes and Physician's Prescriptions carefully compounded.

The Best and Purest

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS

Kept in stock.

A CALL SOLICITED.

R. A. KIRKLAND,

Cor. of Main and Shackleton Sts., Dutton.

OUR SHOW-ROOM OPENING

WAS A

GRAND SUCCESS!

THANKS TO THE LADIES.

We are now prepared to show you the very latest Goods in this line.

NEW HATS RECEIVED FROM DETROIT EVERY WEEK.

Just received this week the following Shades in HENERITTA DRESS GOODS and Trimmings to match:

NILE GREEN, SARPENT, MAHOGANY, AND CONGO.

HOCKIN & POOL.

SPECIAL SALE FOR THIRTY DAYS!

COMMENCING APRIL 10, AT

Lindenman's Cash Store, West Lorne.

As we are going to move our general stock of merchandise to other premises about the 1st of May, we are obliged to reduce it about $2,000, and in order to do this we will give the BIGGEST BARGAINS ever known in all kinds of goods. Watch for particulars next week.

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

LOOK!

IF YOU WANT A GOOD SITUATION write MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y., as they are in want of honest and upright men to sell their choice and hardy Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Many new and valuable varieties to offer. Write to them at once for terms; delays are dangerous.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

WANTED—By the middle of April, a good plain cook, who can churn and bake. Must be thoroughly clean and tidy. No washing or milking. Wages $10 per month. Apply, stating age, &c., to Mrs. GEO. E. CASEY, Fingal, Ont. 2

PAINTING.

CHAS. MAITLAND, of Toronto, begs to announce to the people of Dutton and vicinity that he is prepared to do all kinds of Painting, Frescoing, Sign Painting and Paper Hanging, in the best style of the art and at reasonable prices. Orders left at the Nelson House will receive prompt attention.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

COME

In and see the bargains we are offering in Plows from $12 to $65, complete; in Pumps from $6.50 to $17, complete; in Cutters from $12 to $65, complete.

AND

Examine our stock of Plow, Harrow, Rake, Drill, Cultivator, and other repairs which are kept constantly on hand

SEE

The bargains we offer in Buggies, Democrats and Sleighs.

US

And be convinced that we sell nothing but the best of Binders, Mowers, Harrows, Cultivators, Hay Forks, Slings and Load Lifters.

OUR SPECIALTIES

Are Binding Twine, Garden Seeds, Implements and Machine Oils.

SIFTON BROS.,

DUTTON.

Worth's French Tailor System.

HONORED IN DEATH.

Gladstone's Noble Tribute to the Memory of Bright.

THE UNIVERSAL FEELING VOICED.

Interesting Reminiscences of the Great Commoner's Remarkable Career.

A last (Friday) night's cablegram from London says: The session of the House of Commons this evening was devoted to eulogies of John Bright.

When Wm. Henry Smith rose to speak all the members doffed their hats. Mr. Smith described Mr. Bright as a man of thorough honesty of purpose and great energy of character. If there was any defect in his character it was the intensity of his advocacy of the principles that he had adopted. If for a time he parted from his old associates under a strong sense of duty there was no trace of anger or of personal animosity left. He would go down to the grave followed by the affection and sorrow of the country.

MR. GLADSTONE'S EULOGY.

Mr. Gladstone, upon rising, was received with cheers. He said: Mr. Bright has been to a very remarkable degree happy in the moment of his removal from among us. He lived to see the triumph of almost every great cause to which he specially devoted his heart and mind. He has established a special claim to the admiration of those from whom he differed through his long political life by marked concurrence with them upon the prominent and dominant question of the hour. (Hear, hear.) But though Mr. Bright came to be separated from the great bulk of the Liberals on the Irish question on no single occasion has there been any word of disparagement. I acknowledge that I have not through my whole political life fully embraced the character of Mr. Bright and the value of that character to the country. I was one of those who did not agree with the particular views he and some of his friends took of the Crimean contest, but felt profoundly and never ceased to think what must have been the moral elevation of men who, nurtured all their lives in the temple of popular approval, could, at a moment's notice, consent to part with the whole of that favor they enjoyed, which opponents might think the very breath of their nostrils. (Hear, hear.) They accepted undoubted unpopularity, for that war commanded the enormous approval of the people. Amongst other gifts Mr. Bright was delighted to be one of the chief guardians of the purity of the English tongue. (Hear, hear.) He was enabled as an Englishman profoundly attached to his country, the tongue of the people being to him almost an object of worship, to preserve the purity of the language of Shakspeare and Milton. (Cheers.) Everybody is aware that office had no attractions for him, but few can be aware what extra efforts were required to induce him to become a servant of the Crown.

IN THE CRISIS OF 1868,

when the fate of the Irish Church hung in the balance, it was my duty to propose to Mr. Bright that he become a Minister. I never undertook so difficult a task. From 11 o'clock at night until 1 o'clock in the morning we steadily debated the subject. It was only at the last moment that he found it possible to set aside the repugnance he felt at doing anything that might in the eyes of any one, even of the more ignorant class of his countrymen, appear to detract in the slightest degree from that lofty independence of character which I have mentioned. It was my happy lot to unite so many attractive qualities. If I had to dwell upon them alone, I should present a dazzling picture to the world. It was a happier lot to teach moral lessons by simplicity, casuistry, unfailing courage and constancy of life, thus presenting a combination of qualities that carried us to a higher atmosphere. (Hear, hear.) His sympathies were not strong only, but active—not sympathies awaiting calls to be made upon them, but sympathies of a man seeking objects upon which to bestow the inestimable advantages of

ELUQUENCE AND COURAGE.

In Ireland when support of the Irish cause was rare; in India when support of the native cause was rarer still; in America at the time when Mr. Bright, foreseeing the ultimate issue of the great struggle of 1861, stood as the representative of an exceedingly small portion of the educated community of the country, although undoubtedly representing a large part of the national sentiment—(hear, hear)—in all these cases Mr. Bright went far outside the necessities of his calling. Whatever touched him as a man of the great Anglo-Saxon race, whatever touched him as a subject, obtained unasked his sincere, earnest and enthusiastic aid. (Hear, hear). All cases having his powerful advocacy made a distinct advance in the estimation of the world and distinct progress toward triumphant success. Thus it has come about that he is entitled to a higher eulogy than is due to success. Of mere success, indeed, he was a conspicuous example. In intellect he might claim a most distinguished place. But his character lay deeper than intellect, deeper than eloquence, deeper than anything that can be described or that can be seen upon the surface. The supreme eulogy that is his due is that

HE ELEVATED POLITICAL LIFE

to the highest point, to a loftier standard than it had ever reached. He has bequeathed to his country a character that cannot only be made a subject for admiration and gratitude but—and I do not exaggerate when I say it—that can become an object of reverential contemplation. In the encomiums that came from every quarter there is not a note of disonance. I do not know any statesman of my time who had the happiness of receiving, on removal from this passing world, the honor of approval at once so enthusiastic, so universal and so unbroken. (Hear, hear) Yet no one could better dispense with the tributes of the moment, because the triumphs of his life were triumphs recorded in the advance of his country and of its people. His name is indellibly written in the annals of time and on the hearts of the great and overspreading race to which he belonged, whose wide extension he rejoiced to see, and whose power and prominence he believed to be full of promise and glory for the best interests of mankind.

Mr. Gladstone resumed his seat amid much subdued cheering.

OTHER TRIBUTES.

Lord Hartington referred to the noble words of Mr. Gladstone as fully expressive of the veneration of the country for the memory of Mr. Bright. He said that Mr. Bright was not a statesman versed in the arts of government and capable of conducting the complicated affairs of a great nation. It was the high standard of his political conduct and the intensity of his convictions that gave his eloquence unrivalled force.

Justin McCarthy, who in the absence of Mr. Parnell spoke for the Irish party, associated their sentiments with those expressed in the noble speech of Mr. Gladstone. He said that the memory of the Irish people endured and it carried them back to the time when Mr. Bright championed their cause. He therefore claimed the right of Ireland to lay an immortelle upon the great Englishman's grave. (Cheers).

Mr. Chamberlain said that throughout his political life Mr. Bright's relations toward his electors were those of entire independence, Mr. Bright holding that his service conferred an obligation upon the constituency.

VICTORIA AND CHRISTINA.

England's Widowed Queen Visits the Widowed Spanish Queen — Victoria's Cordial Reception.

A San Sebastian cable says: Queen Victoria arrived here yesterday, accompanied by Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg and members of her suite, including Lady Churchill. Sir Francis Ford, British Ambassador at Madrid, and representatives of the Queen Regent Christina, met the royal visitor at Irun. The Queen was greeted with salvos of artillery from the Lemotta citadel and volleys from the troops that lined the route to the royal castle. The Queen Regent, accompanied by the Duchess of Baileu and the Countess Lartago, was waiting at the station with numerous officials and deputations. The Queen kissed Christina on both cheeks. The two queens entered a state carriage and drove to the castle, attended by a brilliant military escort. As the royal carriage passed between the long lines of troops the military bands played the national anthems and the populace cheered enthusiastically. In a second carriage were Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg, while five others were occupied by Spanish officials and members of Victoria's suite. Luncheon was served at the castle. Afterwards the party were driven to the town hall, where a sumptuous throne had been erected. Here Victoria formally received the Mayor and afterwards witnessed a series of basque dances and games in the square from the windows of the town hall. She was heartily cheered when she appeared upon the balcony. The party at length drove to the railway station, where Victoria and Christina exchanged affectionate adieus. At the last moment, however, the Queen Regent, with her suite, entered Victoria's carriage and accompanied Her Majesty to Irun, where farewells were again exchanged.

"Clutch" Donohue Dead.

A Kingston despatch says: John Donohue, better known as "Clutch," died yesterday morning at L'Hotel Dieu. He had been a convict in the Penitentiary for some time, but last Friday was pardoned and released, as death was imminent from blood disease that manifested itself in ulcerating sores all over his body. He was a man of large frame, and about 53 years of age. He was sentenced at Welland in 1885 for larceny and receiving stolen money. At the prison he acted as assistant in the mill, and was a handy man. He was healthy until some time ago, when blood disease began gradually to develop, and about five weeks ago he was compelled to go to the prison hospital. His wife was sent for, and she remained with him until death. On Saturday he was removed to L'Hotel Dieu. As soon as the change was made Donohue brightened up, and was quite satisfied that he would recover. Once, since then, he made an effort to get upon his feet, but it was so exhausting that he speedily gave up the attempt. He died quite penitent, and his remains were removed to Fort Erie for burial. Donohue was born in New York.

To-Day's News Notes.

An unused four-cent British Guiana postage stamp of 1856 was recently sold at auction in London for $250.

One of the rules of the Royal Library in Berlin, made with a view of preserving quiet and good order, calls for the exclusion of all members of the gentler sex.

A private telegram received in Ottawa says that Col. Streatfeild, father of Mrs. Colville, wife of Captain the Hon. C. R. Colville, military secretary to the Governor-General, died yesterday in London.

John McCabe, foreman of Frank Leslie's illustrated newspaper for thirty years, has committed suicide because he was notified that his services would not be required after May 1st.

PREVENTION of disease is both rational and scientific. If one knows the causes of most diseases, and can remove that cause, the diseases must disappear. Prof. Wm. H. Thompson, of the University of the City of New York, says: "More adults are carried off in this country by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady except consumption." The majority per cent. of all diseases are caused by unsuspected kidney poisoned blood. The late Dr. Dio Lewis, in speaking of Warner's Safe Cure, said over his signature: "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble, I would use Warner's Safe Cure."

Chicago fox-hunters—well fellows in red are going to Ottawatos ride after a Canadianpack.

Major A. H. Todd, senior major of the Governor-General's Foot Guards, has sent in his resignation.

Some women in England make good salaries by manufacturing the dainty silk and lace lamp shades now so popular. A dealer in London, who glories in the royal patronage, pays one woman $200 a month for the shades she makes.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

TORONTO, March—Sir Alex. Campbell, notwithstanding his illness, prorogued the Legislature this afternoon in the presence of a not over-crowded chamber. The same simplicity of ceremonial witnessed at the opening characterized the closing day. Members of the Government, officials and representatives of the professions were there, but the exodus of members was apparent. Mr. Mowat, as usual, was the centre of an admiring throng before and after the ceremony. The following is the speech delivered by His Honor in closing the House:

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:

In bringing to a close another session of the Legislative Assembly, I desire to recognize the earnestness and zeal with which you have devoted ourselves to the work of legislation.

The measure which you have adopted for developing the unsettled portions of the Province by means of colonization railways meets with my hearty approval. I am glad to believe that the revenues accruing from the opening up of the mineral and other lands, through which the projected railways will pass, and the profits to be derived from the sale of certain classes of timber not at present marketable, will alone reimburse to the Provincial Treasury the expenditure to be incurred in carrying into effect the policy which has received your sanction.

I am glad to give my assent to the Bill for creating the new electoral district of Nipissing. The large territory embraced in that district and the new settlements springing up within its borders entitle the district to a voice in the Legislative Assembly. The effect will doubtless be to direct public attention more fully than before to this important section of the Province.

The measure which you have passed for affording an expeditious and simple remedy for determining the claims of settlers in the new districts for damages to their lands by flooding, will, I trust, materially aid in accomplishing the object desired.

By the Voters' Lists Act and the Franchise Amendment Act you have afforded increased facilities for enabling every qualified elector to have his name placed upon the assessment roll and voters' list.

The important amendments made to the Shops' Regulation Act, the Factory Act and the Workmen's Compensation for Injuries Act will, I feel assured, be appreciated by all those who are concerned in the beneficial operation of these laws.

I am much gratified with the measures you have adopted for the improvement of the Pharmacy Act, the Act respecting the study of anatomy and the Free Libraries Act. Each of these Acts deal with important educational interests, and the amendments you have made cannot fail to exercise a salutary effect upon the special departments to which they respectively relate.

I have assented with pleasure to the Bills you have submitted to me for the further improvement of our municipal and assessment laws.

I thank you for the liberal appropriations which you have made for the public service. The supplies which you have voted will be expended with prudence and in the public interest.

A SCHOOL TEACHER STUCK.

His Amours and Irregularities Cost Him $5,000.

An interesting breach of promise case will come up before the Toronto Assizes in a few days. The defendant is a school teacher named John Archibald Watson, who has been teaching in Maple village, York county, and the plaintiff is Miss Alice Kirby, the daughter of a Vaughan farmer. The defendant is accused of breach of promise of marriage and seduction, and the damages are set at $6,000. Watson asserts that he is not guilty. After being arrested on writs of *capias* by the county constables he was taken to the sheriff's office, but was immediately bailed out by his friends.

A Toronto despatch says: The breach of promise case of Alice Kirby and John A. Watson was begun yesterday afternoon. The defendant is a school teacher in the township of Vaughan, and is the son of a comparatively wealthy farmer. The plaintiff is the daughter of a farmer of Vaughan township. She and defendant attended Richmond High School together. It appears that Watson was received in Miss Kirby's family as a prospective son-in-law, and the engagement was commonly spoken of in the neighborhood. The result of the intimacy was that on April 15th, 1888, as plaintiff claims, defendant accomplished her ruin. About a month after that he began to be less assiduous in his attentions to her. He began to pay attentions to other young ladies, and, finally, to discover exactly how matters were Miss Kirby wrote him asking him to return her presents and to come to see her. In answer he sent a somewhat insulting letter denying that they had ever been engaged and declaring that he was not the author of her disgrace. The marriage was never concluded, and the plaintiff's troubles reached a climax when she became a mother. She sued for $5,000 damages. The plaintiff, a neatly dressed but careworn woman of 23, was the first witness. No witnesses were called for the defence. The jury retired at 4.30, and at 5 40 returned a verdict of $7,000 for the plaintiff. As $5,000 was the sum claimed by the plaintiff, judgment was given for that sum only.

A Bad American Dollar.

A new counterfeit dollar is being circulated rather freely in the Western States. It will probably soon make its appearance in Canada. The bad coin is a good imitation and liable to deceive the unwary, being made of brass with a thin coating of electro-plate. It rings much like the genuine, but a little sharper. At a casual glance it has the appearance of having been carried in numberless pockets, the stars and statue of liberty looking much worn, but the date, 1861, is sharply cut and fails to carry out this impression. The depressed parts of the two sides are slightly off color, looking blue when placed beside a genuine coin.

A Personal Call Solicited.

"I do not write for money," said a poetess, proudly, to the editor—"I write for love." "Oh, do you?" he replied, heartlessly. "Well, don't write for it any more; anyhow, not to this office. Come down after it yourself, and if we've got any to spare you can take it along with you. Tra-le-lu, Birdie."

The demand for large stones for sidewalks exceeding sizes for ordinary flat cars has led the New York Central to build a special car for their transportation. An ordinary flat car will carry a stone only 10 feet in width, while this one will carry a stone 26 feet long and 15 feet 4 inches wide.

Four basket-women were on Saturday night week drinking in a house in Nash street, Liverpool, a low neighborhood, when two, named Langan and Gaffrey, quarrelled and fought. Langan threw a tumbler at Gaffrey, cutting the main artery of her wrist, and she bled to death.

CURRENT TOPICS.

THE big spots now going round on the sun's surface will be turned toward this planet this week, and those who trace bad weather on the earth to that particular solar influence are foretelling lively storms. Sometimes the sun spots are big enough to drop the earth into.

SENATOR MORRILL is said to have perfected plans for a new White House at Washington. General Harrison agrees with the Vermont Senator that the present building is not only inadequate but less healthful than it should be. Mrs. Harrison is by no means well and attributes her lack of health to the White House air.

THE feature of Edison's exhibit at the Paris Exposition will be an enormous model of an incandescent lamp, forty feet high and made entirely of small incandescent lights, of which it will be necessary, it is said, to use 20,000. The French and American flags will be worked out in incandescent lamps on either side of the big lamp.

ELECTRIC connection or sounding an alarm in case of an attempt to open a safe is already old. But here is an extension of the idea, lately perfected: Not only is the alarm sounded as soon as a drill or a false key is set at work on the safe, but an electric lamp is lighted and a photograph apparatus is brought into play and seizes the features of the burglars.

A CABLE correspondent who ran across Count Herbert Bismarck in London on Saturday says of him: He looked like an athlete, and the color in his cheeks would have done credit to a Dublin belle. His moustache is no longer trained fiercely aloft, but droops at the ends with melancholy dignity. It was impossible to get a word out of Count Herbert about Samoa.

CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER, of the United States Supreme Court, and Sir Charles Russell, Mr. Parnell's lawyer, ought to form a "Daughter Trust" together. The Chief Justice has eight and Sir Charles Russell has thirteen. It takes three pews to hold them when the family attends church, and the valiant Sir Charles sits in the rear pew and keeps a sharp lookout that none of them escape before the service is over.

SAYS Prof. Hadley: "The speed of railroad trains is restricted within three theoretical limits: First, a physical limit of 80 miles an hour, beyond which it is found impossible for a train to hold the track; second, an operating limit of 60 miles an hour, which practical experience has found trains cannot run without much damage to life; third, a commercial limit of 30 miles per hour, at which, all things considered, it is found most economical to run a train."

A WORK is now in progress in which all English churchmen will feel an interest. It is the preparation of a photographic *fac-simile* of the original manuscript of the Prayer Book which for about two centuries and a quarter has been in use in the Church of England. This liturgy dates from the days of Charles II., when, having received the sanction of convocation, it was confirmed by the Act of Uniformity, to which royal assent was given in 1662. The veritable manuscript of the book was attached to the roll on which the Act was engrossed, and for about a hundred and fifty years the two were preserved together in an ancient tower near the Chapter House of Westminster Abbey.

THE promoters of the Australian Cross-Continent Railway, which is to connect Victoria and South Australia with Western Australia, have received the co-operation of the Western Australian Government. It is expected that the construction of the new road will require ten years. As the terms of the contract are very liberal, the contractors of the road ought not to grumble at the length of time required in completing the enterprise, for they have agreed to build the road for 20,000 acres of land from the Government for every mile of line built. In other words, as the road, when completed, will be nearly 800 miles long, they will in time own an estate equal in size to one quarter of the territory of Victoria.

NEWS of a curious and unique discovery comes to hand. Amongst some old papers a genuine likeness of John Bunyan as he appeared in his prison cell at Bedford has just been discovered, for which the owner demands 1,000 guineas. The National Portrait gallery does not possess a likeness of this world-renowned author, hence the "find" should attract public attention. There appears to be no doubt about the genuine nature of the portrait. Assuming the authenticity of the work, the natural thing seems to be that it should be secured for the national collection before it is annexed by our enterprising American cousins, and disappears into some finance king's collection. The portrait is in possession of a gentleman residing in Hackney.

AN exceedingly amusing report upon Western women has been presented to the Chinese public by a travelled Chinese mandarin. As might be supposed, he is surprised beyond measure at the position and treatment of women in Europe, which is so extraordinary that "even a husband may perform any menial task in his wife's presence and no one will laugh at him." The most amusing part of his letter, however, is that in which he endeavors to explain to the benighted Celestials the nature of a kiss. The Chinese never kiss; they do not know how, any more than the Swedish ladies are said to have known how to kiss before the arrival of Bulstrode Whitlocke, who went on a mission from Cromwell to the Swedish Court during the Commonwealth. It is, therefore, somewhat difficult to explain to the Chinese what kissing, as practised in the West, consists of; he, however, is a bold man, and describes it as follows: "It is," he says, "a form of courtesy which consists in presenting the lips to the lower part of the chin and making a sound." Again: "Children when visiting their seniors apply their mouth to the left or right lips of the elder with a smacking noise." It is to be feared that this matter-of-fact description of the process is hardly likely to lead to its naturalization in the Middle Kingdom.

A New York burglar got into a genuine pickle the other day. Officers discovered that some one was feloniously at work in a butcher shop, but after they had entered could not find the man until they looked in a pork barrel, where they discovered him up to his neck in brine.

A QUERY.

What "Subscriber" Would Like to Know.

We have recently received a letter from one of our well-known subscribers upon a subject which we prefer to publish for the perusal of our readers, anticipating that in so doing some one will relieve us of the responsibility of answering "Subscriber's" questions. Here is the letter:

"*My Dear Editor*,—For several years past I have been the recipient of several pamphlets issued from time to time by Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co., of Rochester, N.Y., which, in addition to containing an extensive treatise upon kidney disease, its origin, usual symptoms and growth, also includes numerous testimonials from parties whose fac-simile signatures are attached thereto, attesting the statement that they have been individually relieved by the use of Warner's Safe Cure, which is prepared by the above firm, for the use of persons so afflicted. Now, Mr. Editor, I would like to know if the statements made by these parties who testify to the great good which Warner's Safe Cure has done them, can be relied upon. They seem honest enough from the way they read. "Warner's Safe Cure saved my life after the doctors had given me up," says John Doherty, 133 N. Main street, Concord, N. H. "I was given up to die with Bright's Disease of the kidneys. The doctors said they could do nothing for me. A friend advised me to take Warner's Safe Cure, and my family consider me as given back from the grave," says Mrs. Carrie A. Fry, of Wathena, Kas. Dr. L. B. Rice, of Hanover, C. H., Va., says that Warner's Safe Cure cured him of Bright's Disease.

It strikes me that there is a good deal of sense in the claim which those parties make that the doctors are treating too many persons for wrong causes, and that oftentimes people are treated for consumption, brain, heart and nervous disorders when they are suffering from kidney disease which should be treated, as they say, by the use of Warner's Safe Cure, and as a result, when disease is first removed therefrom, that which is supposed to be disease in the lungs or other organs will disappear. Many of my neighbors tell me that this remedy has done much good for them—more good than their doctors. If kidney disease is the real cause of so many other diseases why, Mr. Editor, don't the people who are afflicted with sickness insist upon a more careful inquiry being made, in order that the true cause may be ascertained, and the proper treatment given?" "SUBSCRIBER."

A FICKLE LOVER'S TRICK.

Sharp Device to Escape Paying Heavily for Breach of Promise.

A Little Valley special to the Titusville *Herald* says: Cause 31 on the calendar of the present term of the Circuit Court was an action brought for breach of promise of marriage, the plaintiff being Miss Sarah Easton and the defendant Fred. Samuelson. Sarah is a comely miss who has been blooming and budding on this green earth for about 22 summers. She is fair to behold, and Fred. wooed her and was accepted. Then he grew indifferent and finally avoided her. She sought legal redress. Sarah, backed by formidable counsel, duly appeared, as did also the recreant Fred. The latter, who is usually a slick appearing and faultlessly apparelled citizen, came to court with long, unkempt and uncombed hair, clad in a heavy woollen shirt, a wampus and a pair of four-shilling overalls, wearing a ten-pound pair of sole leather boots and altogether as unattractive in personal appearance as his ingenuity could suggest. It is told that when the fair Sarah saw him to whom she had plighted her faith in this condition she declared the world should never know from her testimony that she had ever so much as a passing acquaintance with the schemer. Negotiations were at once opened for a settlement, which was speedily arrived at, and the wounded affections were healed with a $100 plaster. It is further said that Fred's sharp counsel had advised his appearance at court in the manner and dress in which he came.

Death Preferred to Indigestion.

Death was preferable to indigestion to Ernest Boethig, who was found dead in bed at his home, 252 McIlwain street, yesterday, with a bullet in his head. In one of his pockets was found this letter, written in German:

MY DEAR WIFE: I forg ve all: I have nothing to live f r. All goes to my boy Karl. The last bread you made was very heavy.

Boethig and his wife did not live very happily together, as the letter shows, and on the 19th inst. they quarrelled, and the husband threw a flat-iron at his wife. He then gave her a $20 gold piece and drove her from his house. Special officers Slater and Keegan broke into the house yesterday afternoon and found Boethig's body in bed propped up with pillows, and in his lap lay a large revolver. Beside the body was a picture of Boethig and his wife as they appeared on their wedding day. The remnants of a meal were on the kitchen table, and conspicuous among the articles barely touched was some home-made bread, evidently part of the batch referred to in Boethig's last letter. He had eaten it, though it killed him.—*Philadelphia Record*

Practical Sympathy.

"Sad about Cholly, wasn't it? Got his cane head in his mouth, you know, and couldn't get it out?"

"How much was it worth?"

Why He was Silent.

Wife—"Why were you so long at the front door last night, John? Why didn't you sing out?" Husband—"That was the trouble. I couldn't strike the right key."

A Slight Advantage

Snaggs—"Our town is much more prosperous than yours. Our minister's salary is nearly twice as much." Jenkins—"Perhaps so; but ours gets his money."

Glass furniture is manufactured especially for India, where the rajahs like glittering and showy rooms. Glass bedsteads and chairs, huge glass sideboards and other articles of domestic use are made to suit Oriental taste.

The death is announced of Vice-Admiral John Clark Soady, who entered the British navy in 1842. He rose through the several gradations of rank till he was made vice-admiral in 1885, and he then retired from the service.

THE OLD SAILOR'S YARN.

Well, I had a scare once in my life that I hope will never be repeated, and it's a wonder I didn't turn gray right then and there.

I married a western girl, and we came to New York to live. It wasn't such a crowded place as it is to-day, but had nice green lanes in some parts of it, and even meadows. I was followin' the sea in those days, as I am now, and I thought Sally would be more contented in a lively city while I was gone away on long voyages.

It was hard work sayin' good-bye to my wife when I started away on long trips, but she said as soon as I was captain she would travel with me.

Well, I went off on a six months' voyage the year I had the terrible scare. We struck some queer outlandish ports, and I had a great pile of stuff for Sally when we turned about for home, presents that I knew she'd value.

It often used to seem as if the ship wasn't fast enough for me; as if I must jump overboard and swim. I wanted home, and I wanted Sally, as a baby wants its mother. So you may judge if I lost time in getting ashore when once we reached New York. None of us did, for that matter, but I reckon I was first. I had my bundles under my arm and my pay in my pocket. I'd oiled my hair and I wore my shore clothes. My hands were as brown as an Indian's, with sun and wind, and I guess my face was about the same color. But if I looked as I felt I looked happy. With the motion of the ship beneath my feet yet, I took my way toward my home, looking out for Sally all the way, for if she knew the ship was in she'd surely come to meet me. Not a sign of her did I see, though, and I came to the corner of my street—Norfolk was its name—with a queer little fear in my heart that made me pause and hardly dare to turn it—and then I took the step and saw a little crowd about the door of my home, and before it—oh, good heaven! a hearse—black and awful, and a carriage before my house. "Yes, yes—but," says I to myself, "yes; it might stand there and not be from there. Courage, Jack! God wouldn't do that to you. Not He. Have faith—have trust! Was ever there a night you didn't pray He'd bring you back safe to Sally, and do you think He won't answer you? Courage, Jack!" And then I staggered on and stood among the people, and my door was open; and a man—serious, oldish, kind—took hold of my arm and led me aside.

"Who is dead?" I asked.

"I don't know," said he.

I took courage at that; for if it was my Sally surely he'd know her—surely.

"It's a sailor's wife," he added. "She lived alone there. Last night a woman came and said: 'There's a case of cholera at No. ——.' I went. Folks are apt to get frightened at nothing, but I went in a hurry. It was cholera. I did all I could for her, but she died. The neighbors do not know her name. She hasn't lived here long—did you know her?"

"God grant I didn't," said I; "but I left my wife living in that house; we own it. I left her there when I sailed."

He looked at me gravely.

"They say her husband is a sailor," he said. "She told them so."

We went into the house. There were all the things I knew so well. I rushed from room to room. I moaned and wept. "It can't be," I cried. "It can't be!" but I knew it was.

At last the doctor got me into the carriage. We drove to the graveyard, God knows how. I saw the earth cover the coffin, and then I hoped I was dying; but I came to again in the carriage, and I stood at my own desolate door. The doctor had been kind and he told me all that must be done before the place would be fit to live in; but I did not care for life; I wanted to die, and I turned faint again, and he, good man, was loath to leave me; and so we stood, neighbors peering at us through the shutters, as I knew, when suddenly I saw a vision.

I had just been to her funeral, but there stood Sally looking at me. She was dressed in white, with a little blue bonnet on her head, and spirit though I knew she must be, looked fresh and young and bright. I stared at her. The cry I gave rang through the street and she flew to me. Ghost or no ghost, I held her fast. She was warm and soft in my arms. She kissed me and I kissed her and cried:

"If I've gone crazy, let me stay so, for Sally has come back to me somehow." And for all that had come and gone, it was Sally and not her ghost, either.

If my life depended on it I couldn't tell you just how she made me understand, or just how I made her understand—I guess the doctor did it—but this is what had happened: The cholera breaking out, Sally's old folks wouldn't let her stay in the city, and took her out with them, and just at that time Sally hears of a young woman, mighty poor and mighty downhearted, who was waiting for news of her husband's ship. So she says to her: "There's a house empty; I want no rent; you're welcome until I need to live there again." And it was this poor soul that had died there.

As for her husband, his ship was lost and all hands with it; so mayhap they met in heaven; and it was best.

At all events we're made so that we must think of our own first, and I was glad—the Lord only knows how glad—with Sally in my arms again. We're together yet; old folks now, but happy with our children about us.

Making Them "Look Pleasant."

Caller—How do you manage to get such pleasant expressions on the faces of your male sitters?

Photographer—Easy enough. I have a pretty girl to manage the camera.

Cause for Depression.

Medical Examiner (for insurance company)—You appear to be in a very weak, nervous, depressed physical condition.

Applicant for Insurance—Yes, your agents have been chinning at me for six months.

New York society circles are excited regarding the great number of marriages likely to occur after Lent. Ice cream is to be a high priced luxury this summer and it's a case of marry or bust with many of the 400.

FAINT HEART NEVER, ETC.

A Case that Dims the Record of the Proudest Knights of Old.

The voice of the young man had a tremulous, vibrant quality, and a glow like that of a June sunset spread over his face, as he took the vacant seat by the side of the young woman and greeted her joyfully.

"This is an unexpected pleasure, Miss Beane," he said. "I did not know you were on the train. I am not presuming too much, I hope, in rejoicing in the anticipation of a delightful trip instead of the long, tiresome journey of half a day that I had resigned myself to suffer when I came aboard."

"Certainly not, Mr. Winterbottom," she replied, and the observant young man noted an increasing quickness in the fluttering movements of the feathers and flummadiddles on the travelling hat of his fair companion not due altogether to the jar of the train.

"Her heart is beating faster," he said to himself, but even in the rapture that thrilled his frame and tingled to the end of his fingers at this discovery he felt he had taken a sneaking advantage of her and learned something he had no right as yet to know.

For months Cyrus Winterbottom had carried in his heart the image of the lovely girl who now sat by his side. For months he had hoped that the time and the opportunity might come when he—but let us not anticipate.

The train thundered along over rocky gorges, around the base of precipitous cliffs, and down into spacious valleys upon which the promise of a glorious spring was already showing itself in a landscape that glowed and smiled beneath the ardent rays of the sun; but the young man heeded not the panorama of surpassing loveliness that was unfolding itself on either hand. He had something better to look at.

"Miss Vanilla," he said, with a beating heart, as he braced himself with a superhuman effort, "this may seem an inopportune moment for the confession I am about to make, but I am impelled by a feeling I can no longer resist. My heart hungers for—"

"Tickets!"

It was the conductor who spoke.

A shade of annoyance crossed the brow of the young man at the interruption. He produced his ticket, handed it to the official, and in a few moments resumed:

"I was about to say that I have carried in my breast a burden I can bear no longer. It is for you to say whether I must suffer a still heavier one or whether life shall have a new meaning for me henceforth. Vanilla Beane, I love——"

"Caramels, peanuts, figs, gum?" inquired the trainboy.

"No!" said Cyrus shortly. "Have you ever felt that the time must come, sooner or later, Vanilla, when—"

"'Life of Jesse James!'" suggested the train boy, returning to the attack; "magazines, latest railway guide, 'Rob rt Els——.'"

"I tell you I don't want anything!" exclaimed the exasperated young man. "May I tell you what is in my heart, Vanilla? I—No, sir; I don't know what the next station is, sir, and I don't care!—I have looked forward to the time, my own Vanilla, when I could summon the courage to tell you how inexpressibly dear to me you are, and to ask you if you will be my wife. Will—"

There was a sudden crash. A broken rail had thrown the train from the track. The car rolled down the embankment. At the first wild lunge of the coach Vanilla Beane had seized the young man about the neck with a convulsive clasp, and though the passengers were cavorting and plunging about the car from floor to ceiling and ceiling to floor in the careless, unstudied freedom of motion and absence of all ceremony that may always be observed in an affair of this kind, she did not lose her self-possession.

"Cyrus Winterbottom," she shrieked into his ear, with the resolute, fearless, let-no-guilty-man-escape voice of a young woman attending strictly to business, "I——"

Bang!

"Will——"

Thud!

"Be your——"

Crash!

"Little——"

Crunch!

"Wife!"

Boom! Rattle! Bang!

"There, Cyrus, darling! We've got down to the bottom at last. Straighten out my hat, love."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Their Glory Departing.

Recent travellers among the Rocky Mountains of British Columbia say the beauty of the mountains is being greatly impaired by forest fires, that leave only blackened trunks where magnificent timber had spread over large areas. Cinders from locomotives along the Canadian Pacific and the carelessness of mining prospectors kindle the resinous trees, which burn with extraordinary fury, often eating out even the roots, and leaving nothing but ashes. Capt. Wharton says that those who wish to see all the landscape glories of this region must visit it soon, before they are robbed of half their charm by the terrible fires, the smoke of which last summer often shut out the view of the mountains entirely. Mr. Green thinks that the fate of all the timber along the railroad is sealed. Probably no part of this continent has rivalled Washington Territory and British Columbia in the grandeur of their pine forests, and it is not a pleasing spectacle to contemplate the destruction of this towering timber, which not only adorns the landscape, but could be made of the utmost utility.

Playing at Hanging With a Fatal Result.

Albert Cundall, aged 15, met with his death at Leeds, England, the other night while playing at hanging. He had been reading a sensational tale, in which the hero was suspended to a tree, and is saved by a beautiful maiden just as life is about to leave him. It is believed that the deceased thought that if he tried the experiment he would be saved in a similar manner.

The only color which can be determined by the sense of touch is blue. A blind man would know when he is feeling blue.—*Wall Street News.*

There are but two native-born Kansans in the Kansas Legislature.

"EDITOR'S BACK STAIRS."

The Interesting Views of the Late Dr. J. G. Holland.

The columns of the newspapers appear to be flooded with proprietary medicine advertisements. As we cast our eye over them, it brings to mind an article that was published by the late Dr. Holland in *Scribner's Monthly*. He says: "Nevertheless, it is a fact that many of the best proprietary medicines of the day were more successful than many physicians, and most of them, it should be remembered, were at first discovered or used in actual medical practice. When, however, any shrewd person, knowing their virtue, and foreseeing their popularity, secures and advertises them, then, in the opinion of the bigoted, all virtue went out of them."

Is not this absurd?

This great man appreciated the real merits of popular remedies, and the absurdity of those that derided them because public attention was called to the article and the evidence of their cures.

If an ulcer is found upon one's arm, and is cured by some dear old grandmother, outside of the code, it will be pronounced by the medical profession an ulcer of little importance. But if treated under the code, causing sleepless nights for a month, with the scientific treatment, viz., plasters, washes, dosing with morphine, arsenic and other vile substances, given to prevent blood poisoning or deaden pain, and yet the ulcer becomes malignant, and amputation is made necessary at last, to save life, yet all done according to the "isms" of the medical code, this is much more gratifying to the medical profession, and adds more dignity to that distinguished order than to be cured by the dear old grandmother's remedy.

One of the most perplexing things of the day is the popularity of certain remedies, especially Warner's Safe Cure, which we find for sale everywhere. The physician of the highest standing is ready to concede its merits and sustain the theories the proprietors have made—that is, that it benefits in most of the ailments of the human system because it assists in putting the kidneys in proper condition, thereby aiding in throwing off the impurities of the blood, while others with less honesty and experience deride, and are willing to see their patient die scientifically, and according to the code, rather than have him cured by this great remedy.

The discoverer comes boldly before the people with its merits, and proclaims them from door to door and is in our opinion much more honorably than the physician who, perchance, may secure a patient from some catastrophe, and is permitted to set a bone of an arm or a finger, which he does with great dignity, yet very soon after takes the liberty to climb the editor's back stairs at 2 o'clock in the morning to have it announced in the morning paper that "Dr. So-and-so was in attendance," thus securing for his benefit a beautiful and free advertisement.

We shall leave it to our readers to say which is the wiser and more honorable.

ABSTRUSE CALCULATION.

How Many Minutes Have Passed Since the Christian Era Began.

The question has recently been answered in an interesting article published in a German journal, the Munich *Neueste Nachrichten*, with the surprising result that not a milliard minutes have passed. The calculation is as follows: 1888 multiplied by 365 days equals 689,120 days, to which must be added 460 leap days, making a total of 689,580 days, which contain 16,549,920 hours, or 992,995,200 minutes, that is 7,004,800 minutes less than a milliard. The milliard minutes will be reached in the year 1902, on the 28th of April, at 10.40 a.m. Taking in consideration that the indemnity paid by France to Germany after the war of 1870-72 amounted to five milliard francs, it follows that if this sum were to be paid at the rate of five francs—about $1—for every minute since the beginning of the Christian era up to date, that sum would not have been paid yet at the present time.—*T. G. H. in Scientific American.*

Some Social Slips.

"I beg your pardon, madam, but you are sitting on my hat," exclaimed a gentleman. "Oh, pray excuse me; I thought it was my husband's," was the unexpected reply. In another instance of conjugal amenities, a wife said to her husband: "I saw Mrs. Becker this morning, and she complained that on the occasion of her last visit you were so rude to her that she thought she must have offended you." "Nothing of the kind," he answered. "On the contrary, I like her very much; but it was rather dark at the time, and when I entered the room at first I thought it was you." "Poor John—he was a kind and forbearing husband," sobbed John's widow on her return from the funeral. "Yes," said a sympathizing neighbor, "but it is all for the best. You must try to comfort yourself, my dear, with the thought that your husband is at peace at last."

Biblical Curiosities.

There is no date from beginning to end in the Bible. It comprises some sixty documents and is supposed to have been written by about forty men; fifty-four miracles are recorded in the Old and fifty-one in the New Testament; total, 105. The shortest verse in the Old Testament is "Remember Lot's wife." There is one in the New Testament as short as John xi. 35, in point of words, but not in letters, viz.: Thessalonians v. 16, "Rejoice evermore." Then there are two chapters in the Bible alike verbatim, and one book, Esther, in which the Deity is not mentioned.

You Can Remain a Cousin.

Canada will not even be a sister to us, but has tossed our letters out in the front yard and set the dog on us. Canada, must we part?—*Albany Journal.*

"In the accounts of the marriage of the Emperor of China," said Mrs. McCrackle, "I see that his household comprises seven cooks and thirty physicians." "That's about the right proportion," replied McCrackle.

Young Painter—"Well, what do you say to my views of Subiaco?" Critic—"My dear friend, there are certain views one must keep to oneself."

It always bothers a Frenchman who is learning English to read one day that a murder has been committed, and the next day that the murderer has been committed.

A BAGFUL OF RODENTS.

Strange Tale of Rats, Hazel Nuts and Nautical Law.

Capt. Crosby, of a Nova Scotia barque now unloading at pier No. 13, East River, is a jolly old sea dog, well-known as a veteran of the coast trade, says the New York *Evening Sun*. About 50 years of age, broad-shouldered and heavily built, his face thickly covered with a black beard, the captain is easily the ideal skipper of the sea.

"On a recent voyage to New York," said the captain, "I carried a cargo consisting, in part, of some 500 bags of hazel nuts. When we made port the owner of the cargo came on board. I assured him of its safety, and together we went through the ship. Everything was all right until we came to the nuts. Imagine our surprise to see the bags torn and the nuts lying scattered in heaps here and there. A small hole had been gnawed in the end of each nut and the meat extracted as clean as a whistle. The work of rats, of course.

"The next day a sallow-faced chap, wearing his hair down to his shoulders, came on board, said he was a professional rat catcher, and offered to clear the ship for $5. I engaged his services on the spot. Descending into the hold with no visible implements but a large bag and a dark lantern, the hatches were closed, and after a lapse of several hours the fellow reappeared, his bag full of the rodents. I paid over the money and he left the ship. When upon the dock he turned, leered at me, and deliberately let fall the bag. The rats bounded forth, and every one of them made for the ship they had so lately left. A curious sight it was, too, I assure you.

"Before I could make a move the fellow took to his heels, stopping only long enough to bawl out that he'd do the work over again for another $5. If I only had him here," continued the irate captain, warming up under the recital of his wrongs, "I'd make him walk the plank."

A result of the loss of the nuts was to develop a curious point in nautical law. The owner of the cargo sued to recover the value of the nuts, but as Capt. Crosby proved that he kept a cat on board the ship during the voyage the court held that he had taken reasonable precaution and dismissed the suit.

Won His Case.

There used to be in practice, in one of the southeastern cities of Massachusetts, a well-known lawyer who had a considerable degree of success at the bar in spite of an infirmity of speech that he never could get rid of. His stuttering appeals in behalf of his clients were sometimes fearful and wonderful deliverances oratorically, but his opponents used to say that they really gained in effectiveness from his stuttering, because the jury not only sympathized with him, but had time to take in and digest all his points.

One day he appeared in a Bristol county court-room before Judge Pitman and a jury to defend a very tough-looking citizen who had been arrested on a charge of selling liquor without a license. The man had a bad reputation and a bad face; whiskey had been found on his prmises, and if ever a man was convicted before he was tried it seemed to be this one.

But his stuttering lawyer was equal to the emergency. He cross-questioned the policeman who made the seizure:

"You s-s-say you found the li-li-li-quor in this man's house?"

"Yes."

"W-w-w-hat kind of liquor w-w-was it?"

"Whiskey."

"Um. Now, h-h-how much w-h-h-hiskey did you f-f-f-f-find?"

"About half a pint, sir."

"H-h-h-half a pint; yes. Now, g-g-g-gentlemen of the j-j-j-jury, I want you to take a good l-l-l-long look at my c-c-c-c-li-li-lient."

The jury took a good, long look at him. He wasn't a very pleasant sight to see; his nose was a sort of purple vermillion, and considerably exaggerated in its proportions at that; his brows were low and shaggy, and his eyes bleared.

"Now, g-g-g-g-g-g gentlemen of the j-j-j-ju-ù-ry," the lawyer went on, "I want you to t-t-t-t-tell me if my c-c-c-c-c-li-lient looks like a man that would s-s-s-s-sell a half pint of whiskey if it was all he had in the house?"

The jury acquitted the man without leaving their seats.

Nothing New Under the Sun.

Mrs. Fangle—Well, this is strange!

Mr. Fangle—What is it, my dear?

"A man in Paris has taught an ape to black his shoes."

"Oh, there's nothing remarkable about that, my dear. I've often heard of monkey-shines."

Wouldn't Forget Him.

"Remember me to your father, like a good boy," said the minister.

"It's not worth while," replied little Johnny. "I heard the old man say he would never forget you after that big dinner you put away at our house."

Reformation Begun.

Mrs. A.—My husband is beginning to reform.

Mrs. B.—Indeed? I saw him going in a barroom to-day.

Mrs. A.—Yes, I know. He went in for a glass of whiskey, but he takes water with it now.

Safe Things to Bet On.

Always in at the death—The undertaker.

Usually down at the heel—The rider's spur.

Fast colors—Those of the jockey.

Sure to be knocked out—The bung in the beer barrel.

The Unexpected.

Winks (rushing in triumphantly)—"Mrs. Langtry is married."

Crowd—"Who to?"

Winks—"Mr. Langtry."

M. Geisendorf, son of the Swiss Consul at Cannes, has been found murdered near the railroad track at Monte Carlo. His valise, which was lying near by, had been rifled. He had recently won large sums at the gaming tables.

The railroad man, like the pugilist, does not like to get out of training.

What is the most desirable love-knot? The marriage ceremony.

Joy Doubled.

Two little girls are better than one,
Two little boys can double the fun,
Two little birds can build a fine nest,
Two little arms can love mother best.

Two little ponies must go in a span,
Two little pockets has my little man,
Two little eyes to open and close,
Two little ears and one little nose.

Two little elbows, dimpled and sweet,
Two little shoes on two little feet,
Two little lips and one little chin,
Two little cheeks with roses set in

Two little shoulders, chubby and strong,
Two little legs running all day long,
Two little prayers does my darling say,
Two times does she kneel by my side each day

Two little hands soft folded down,
Two little eyelids o'er cheeks so brown,
Two little angels guarding her bed,
One at the foot and one at the head.
—*American Queen.*

Truth is Tough.

Does not Mr. Bryant say that "Truth will get well if she is run over by a locomotive, while error dies of lockjaw if she scratches her finger." The truth about Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will be found hard to suppress. All who take them find them gentle in their action but true in their work. Don't be afraid of mercury or anything harmful in them. They are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. No use of taking the large, repulsive, nauseous pills. These Pellets (Little Liver Pills) are scarcely larger than mustard seeds. They cure Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion and Bilious Attacks; 25 cents a vial, by druggists.

The Wicked Finally Brought Low.

"Father," said Rollo, affirmatively, "Tom Ochiltree and I broke a window in the school-house to-day." "Well?" said Mr. Holiday, inquiringly. "Well, Tom said he didn't know anything about it and the teacher licked him for lying; and I owned up and said I did it, and then he licked me for breaking the window." "That seems hard," said Rollo's father, "but Tom's punishment was greater than yours, for his conscience upbraided him.' "I don't think he has any," said Rollo, sadly, "and beside, I got the worst of it, anyhow, for Tom licked me after school for owning up." "I know, my son, but remember the wicked are exalted for a little while, but are gone out and brought low." "I guess that's so," said Rollo, greatly comforted, "for just as he was climbing over the fence I caught him on the head with a brick that sent his left ear about two inches ahead."

Arrested 131 Times.

Not long ago a man was before a New York judge, who asserted he had been arrested 131 times. We believe there is one disturber of society who has broken this record. We refer to the insidious disease consumption, which, when taken in time, is always arrested by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It has an unparalleled record as a cure for coughs, colds and all forms of pulmonary diseases. It is a reliable tonic and alternative, or blood purifier, to be found at every drug store, and should be kept in every house.

A Great Scheme.

A man in a Western town has been making a small fortune by selling a powder to put in lamps to make the light burn more brightly. The packages were sold for 25 cents each, and on examination the compound proved to be nothing but common salt. In other cities agents have been selling fluids which make a flame something like gas when a certain kind of burner used. The liquids are largely composed gasoline and are sold in direct violation the laws.

Catarrh is a common disease, so common that snuffing and "hawking" reach you at every turn. Your foot slips in its nasty discharge, in the omnibus or in church, and its stench disgusts at the lecture or concert. The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy offer $500 reward for a case of Catarrh which they cannot cure. Remedy sold by druggists at 50 cents.

Preparing for an Emergency.

Minister (from the pulpit)—"As the air of the church seems chilly, I would ask the sexton if he will kindly close the front doors and windows of the building. The collection will now be taken up."

—Nine-tenths of the telegraphic error are attributed to poor handwriting.

The bulk of the water of the ocean has a very low temperature; it is ice cold at the bottom, even under the equator, but on the surface within the tropics there is a relatively thin film of warm water with a temperature of from 70° to 80° Fahrenheit.

DCNL, 15 89.

MERCHANTS, BUTCHERS AND TRADERS generally

We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up

CALF SKINS

for us. Cash Furnished on satisfactory guaranty Address, C. S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vermont, U. S

The *Shoe & Leather Reporter*, N. Y., and *Shoe & Leather Review*, Chicago, the leading trade papers of the U.S. in the Hide line, have sent their representatives to investigate Mr. Page's business, and after a thorough examination and comparison the *Reporter* gives him this endorsement

"We believe that in extent of light-weight raw material collected and carried, Mr. Page holds the lead of any competitor and that his present stock is the largest held by any house in this country."

And the *Review* says:

"After a most thorough investigation of Mr Page's business as compared with others in same line, we have become fully satisfied that in his specialty, light-weight stock, he is unquestionably the largest dealer in this country, while in superiority of quality he is confessedly at the head."

QUERY: If Mr. Page's business is the largest in its line in the United States, is it not the best possible proof of his ability to pay highest prices? If he did not do so, would he naturally get more Skins than any of his competitors in the same line?

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

WANTED!

TEN THOUSAND MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

At URLIN BROS.' to carry away the bargains in

Boots and Shoes!

Our Stock is the Largest!
Our Prices are the Lowest!
Every pair of Boots a Bargain!

Call and see for yourselves the bargains offered. No trouble to show goods.

1,000 lbs. BUTTER WANTED.
3,000 doz. EGGS WANTED.

A. D. URLIN, Wallacetown. **URLIN BROS.,** Dutton.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Wall paper from 3c. a roll to 50c. at Price's.

The St. Thomas people will organize a riding club.

The M. C. R. pay car passed through on Monday.

Miss Aggie MeLean is clerking for Hockin & Pool.

The total cost of the Elgin spring assizes was $964.95,

Mrs. Jno. Matheson returned from a visit to friends west on Monday.

The usual services will be held in the Methodist Church on Sunday next.

A number of interesting articles are laid over for lack of space this week.

One hundred different patterns of border to choose from at Price's bookstore.

A runaway caused some excitement on Front street yesterday. No damage was done.

Mr. Darrach, of St. Thomas, will open his new drug store in the Leitch block next week.

A special train on the M. C. R. ran 112 miles in 108 minutes on Saturday excluding stoppages.

Price's is the cheapest place in town to buy ceiling papers and ceiling decorations in gilt or plain.

Rev. J. W. Mann, of Iona, will take charge of the Dutton Baptist congregation on May 1st.

The West Elgin Farmers' Institute meets in Leitch's hall, Dutton, on Saturday next, April 13.

It is said that the St. Clair branch of the M. C. R. will shortly pass into the hands of the C. P. R.

The Elgin teachers will hold their convention in St. Thomas, Thursday and Friday, May 2nd and 3rd.

The Scott Act party intend making a vigorous fight in Elgin against the petition for the repeal of the Scott Act.

F. A. Humpidge finished cutting heading at the factory this week, and will commence cutting staves next week.

F. A. Humpidge has sent the application to Washington for an United States patent on Peckham's new buggy gear.

The vote on the repeal of the Scott Act in the counties of Elgin, Middlesex and Oxford will take place on May 9th next.

Rev. Mr. Middleton leaves for Toronto to-day, where he is announced to preach on Sunday and lecture on Monday evening.

Dr. McLay has left Southwold for home and says in about two weeks all the houses will be disinfected and traffic may be resumed.

D. O. Bolton, of Chatham, and Capt. Weston will be at the Salvation Army barracks Thursday and Friday, April 11 and 12.

Rev. T. Wilson will preach in Knox Church next Sunday evening on the subject, "If I am a child of God will others know it."

A. E. White sold his horse last week through an advertisement in the ENTERPRISE to Walter Hood for the handsome sum of $125.

Orders for all kinds of book-binding will be promptly filled at the ENTERPRISE office. All work done in first-class style and at low prices.

A temperance convention will be held in the Methodist Church on Easter Monday to discuss matters relating to the repeal of the Scott Act.

Humpidge & Graham, proprietors of the stave and heading works, have dissolved partnership. Mr. Humpidge will carry on the business in future.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—The choice of four first-class buildings and sites, one-third of an acre each; also village lots for sale. Apply to F. A. HUMPIDGE. 3

Considerable evidence was taken at the inquest on the body of the late John McNeil Wednesday evening, but no new facts were elicited. The inquest was adjourned until last night for the purpose of examining the trainmen.

The Young People's Society of Christian Advance will give an entertainment in Leitch's hall on Good Friday evening, April 19th. A splendid programme is being prepared and an entertainment of more than ordinary merit may be expected. Watch for the posters and programmes.

The ladies of the Wallacetown Methodist Church intend giving a sugar social in the church on Good Friday evening and a service of song entitled, "Tom o' Jock's Lad."

Mrs. Mann has leased the corner store from J. M. Jackson and will open up business May 1st. Ladies will do well to call. Read her advertisement in another column. 2

Among those noticed on our streets this week were Capt. McBride, St. Thomas; A. E. S. K. Barclay, of the Huron and Erie, London, and C. E. Perry, of the London Drug Co.

Miss Laura White, of Port Stanley, is visiting her brother, A. E. White. Miss White has lately been attending the business college at St. Thomas, and received a diploma.

Eustice denies that it was he who brought the small-pox to Fingal, and lays the blame on a lady and her children, who, he says, were visiting in Buffalo previous to the outbreak of the disease.

There will be music in the air this summer. Already we have the S. A. band, the Foresters organize to-morrow evening, and an orchestra of five has been formed, which will soon start practising.

The sale of the St. Thomas biscuit works to Mr. Walker, of London, and Heiter and Jenkins of Aylmer, has fallen through. The intending purchasers forfeited $750 to get out of the deal.

Ben. Graham, a student in the High School here, was summoned home to Taylor on Friday to the bedside of his father, Mr. John Graham, who was seriously ill. Mr. Graham died on Monday.

W. A. Brush has been taking views of a number of the principal business places in Dutton this week for sale and exhibition. Yesterday he took photographs of the high and public schools and pupils.

A. E. White a few days ago replaced the felt and gravel roof on the building occupied by J. Dagan with a new tin roof. The felt and gravel roof had been in place only one year when it was found defective.

NOTICE.—All Foresters are requested to attend a special meeting of Court Nelson, No. 174, to make arrangements for the band, on Friday evening next, April 12. The instruments will be on hand on that evening.

The Scott Act was defeated by overwhelming majorities on Thursday last in the counties of Brant, Carleton, Colchester, N. S., Kent, Ontario, Peterborough, Victoria, Wellington and in the cities of St. Thomas and Guelph.

Mr. D. McAlpine, who left here for Hutchinson, Kansas, a few weeks ago, writes that he arrived all right and is well pleased with the country. He says that he knows how to appreciate the ENTERPRISE since he left home.

One of the best known citizens of St. Thomas Mr. N. Webb, of the China Hall, died on Sunday from blood poisoning, brought on by picking a pimple on the back of his neck. He was buried with I. O. O.F. honors on Tuesday afternoon.

J. C. Schleihauf, mill-owner, West Lorne, while running the edge saw Wednesday accidentally allowed his left hand to come in contact with the saw, cutting a part of the large finger off and lacerating two others in a bad manner. Dr. Eaton dressed the hand.

The property of the late John McNeil will be offered for sale by public auction to-morrow by his widow, who is leaving the farm. Under the circumstances there will no doubt be a large attendance and good prices should be realized. Mrs. McNeil will shortly remove to Rodney, where her friends reside.

Consequent upon the repeal of the Scott Act there will be several hotel changes in St. Thomas. Mr. J. M. Hurty will assume control of the Grand Central; Mr. T. Coffee succeeds Mr. N. McColl at the Martyn House; Geo. Penwarden has entered into partnership wtih L. Dake of the Dake House, and negotiations are pending for the lease of the Salter hotel.

Wallacetown public school examinations. The names are given in order of merit. IV class— dictation — Evans Gunne, Frances Ruthven, James Bell, Wilbert McKee, Clara Thomas, Albert Gow, Edward Macpherson, Edgar E. Rapelje. IV class—Map drawing—Edward Stidwell, Edith Connell, Flo. Davis, Maggie MacIntyre, Georgina Blackwood, Alma Cusack, Maggie McCallum, Albert MacGill, Wm. Sutherland. V class—physics—Edward Stidwell, Flo. Davis, Edith Connell.—J. R. PATON, teacher.

The Dutton cricket club organized on Monday evening for the season. Nearly 30 have signed the membership roll and many more are expected to join. Officers were elected as follows: Hon. president, L. J. Willson; president, A. N. C. Black; vice-president, W. G. Urlin; secretary, R. Sutherland; treasurer, C. St. C. Leitch; committee of management, Thos. Hockin, F. Charlesworth, J. C. Hertel, H. Hollingshead, A. J. Leitch, A. E. White. The club meets on Monday evening next to make arrangements for the season.

Following is the programme of the Band of Hope entertainment to be held on Tuesday evening next, April 16, in their room in the Leitch block:—Opening hymn by the Band; prayer, chaplain; recitation, A. Teetzel; song, Jessie Hollingshead; recitation, Maggie Leitch; instrumental music, Annie Leitch; recitation, Joseph Balkwill; music on mouth-organ, [illegible]; recitation, Lizzie Bellwood; E. [illegible] recitation, Charlotte McLean; song, choir; rec[illegible] recitation, Hattie song, Bertha Hill; [illegible] J. Will- Welch; song, Band; address, [illegible] son; music on the mouth-organ, Wm. Quick; reading, Florence Schultz; closing hymn, Band; closing prayer, chaplain.

A number of the friends of Mr. P. Patterson and wife gave that worthy couple a genuine surprise on Tuesday evening, at their home, on the eve of their departure from Dutton. A pleasant evening was spent in music, etc., and at the close Mrs. Patterson was made the recipient of a number of valuable presents. They leave for Kingsville shortly.

The Dutton Gun Club's weekly shoot for the gold medal was held on Tuesday afternoon, J. T. Sifton again carrying off the trophy. Following is the score: J. T. Sifton 12, W. Eustice 8, C E. Doyle 10, E. S. Sifton 11, W, Hollingshead 7, D. McPherson 10, A. McIntyre 7, W. James 11, C. St. Leitch 4, R. Sutherland 1, Jas. Bake 10.

The following will constitute the Dutton High School foot-ball team which will visit Ridgetown on April 13th to play the return match:—Goal, C. E. Knight; backs, G. D. Ruthven, M. McLean; half backs, H. O'Malley, Thomas Watson; forwards, J. R. Wilson, D. F. McRae, S. McColl, M. McArthur, R. McFate, A. G. Crahan; umpire, A. G. Gilbert; referee, A. E. Leitch.

The trustees and congregation of the Dutton Methodist Church have decided on repairing and improving their church by raising it somewhat higher and putting a better foundation under the building, painting it outside, and painting and graining inside, papering the walls and fixing it up generally. The various committees were appointed to secure the necessary estimates and report to the full board as early as possible.

The fourth district Provincial Sunday School convention for the counties of Elgin, Essex, Kent, Lambton, Middlesex, Norfolk and Oxford, will be held in Knox Church, St. Thomas, on Wednesday and Thursday, April 17 and 18. The committee has secured the aid of experienced and earnest Sunday School workers to make this convention one of special interest, and we hope that the attendance from all parts of the district will be large and general. Our local Sunday Schools will likely be represented.

The remains of John McNeil, who was killed on the track last week, were interred in the Black cemetery on Thursday last. A very large concourse of friends and acquaintances followed to the grave. His funeral sermon was preached in Knox Church Sunday morning by the Rev. T. Wilson, who took for his text, "For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ that every one may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad," 2 Cor., 5, 10.

Roderick McKenzie, who is well known to the people of Southwold, Aldborough and Dunwich as a canvasser for books, is now taking orders for the "Golden Dawn, or Light on the Great Future," a book which has been highly recommended by our local ministers and the press generally. The volume is well worthy of a place in every library, full as it is of profitable instruction for old and young. Any one wishing to secure either this book or a good Family Bible, parallel versions, will be promptly called upon by dropping a card to Mr. McKenzie at Wallacetown postoffice. 4

The Wallacetown junior baseball club re-organized Monday evening for the coming season when the following officers were elected:—Hon. president, J. R. Paton; president, Thos. D. McIntyre; vice-president, Arch'd D. Forbes; sec.-treas., E. Stidwell; captain, Duncan Bell; managing committee, D. G. Cameron, J. D. Ruthven and A. McCallum. The following will constitute the club for 1889: D. Bell, T. McIntyre, A. Forbes, D. Ruthven, E. Stidwell, W. McGill, J. Bell, R. Gunn, H. Drumgould, D. Cameron, A. McCallum. All communications should be addressed to the sec., which will receive prompt attention.

Sale Register.

Auction sale of farm, stock and implements, etc., belonging to the estate of the late John McNeil, on the Milton farm, near Dutton, on Friday, April 12th, at 1 o'clock. P. Duncanson, auctioneer.

Married.

WALKER—THOMPSON—At the residence of the bride's father, on Thursday, April 4, by the Rev. T. Wilson, Duncan Walker to Jane, daughter of Alex. Thompson, all of Dunwich.

MARKETS.

Wheat per bushel	95	"	1.00
Oats " "	25	"	25
Peas " "	50	"	50
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	$5.50	to	$6.00
Timothy per bush	1.75	"	2.25
Flax " "	2.00	"	2.00
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.00	"	1.00
Potatoes " "	20	"	20
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Green Apples "	25	"	30
Dried Apples "	75	"	75
Butter per pound	20	"	20
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Shoulder "	10	"	10
Eggs per dozen	10	"	10

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned as Stave and Heading Manufacturers, in the Village of Dutton, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, and that the business will in future be carried on by F. A. Humpidge, who will receive and pay all debts of the late firm.

Dated this 8th day of April, A.D. 1889.

Witness, W. J. MITTON. F. A. HUMPIDGE. JAS. C. GRAHAM.

HAIR-DRESSING.

LADIES' SWITCHES, WAVES and [illegible] made to order next door to McCallum's Shoes[illegible] Front Street, Dutton.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

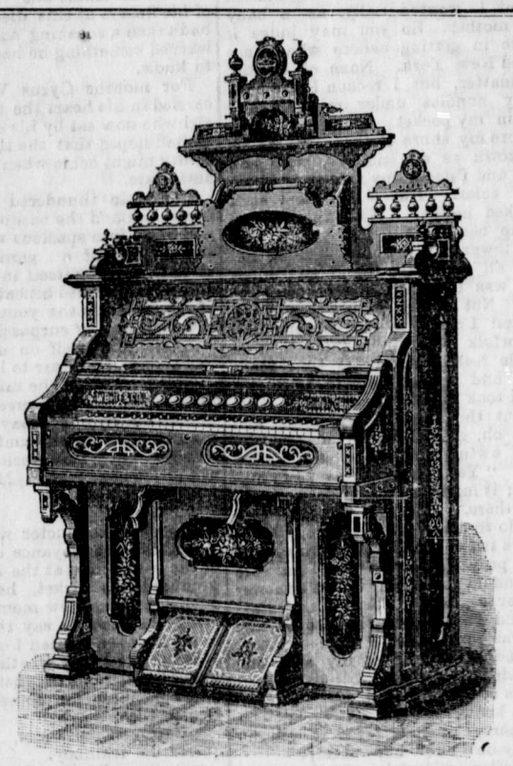
AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

JACKSON'S MUSIC EMPORIUM



STILL - TAKES - THE - LEAD.

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK OF INSTRUMENTS BEFORE BUYING.

THE BEST VALUE GUARANTEED.

A large stock of small instruments, viz:

VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, HARMONICAS, &C., ALSO SHEET MUSIC.

We also keep in stock the best American Sewing Machine Oil, Needles and Repairs, at

J. M. JACKSON'S MUSIC EMPORIUM,

Opposite the Commercial Hotel, Main Street, Dutton.

—LARDINE OIL—

The Famous Heavy Bodied Oil for all Machinery

Made only by McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.

Those who use it once use it always.

McColl's Renowned Cylinder Oil

Has no equal for Engine Cylinders. Try it and see for yourself. Beware of imitations of

LARDINE

McCOLL BROS & CO., Toronto

HORSEMEN, ATTENTION!

We are now prepared to execute all orders for

-:ROUTE - BILLS - AND - CARDS:-

At the lowest figures and in the most attractive styles. Our stock of

HORSE CUTS

Is unsurpassed by any office in Elgin County. Call and see them.

NOTE—Copies of the pedigrees of all horses for which bills or cards were printed at this office during the past seven years may be seen at this office.

THE ENTERPRISE JOB DEPARTMENT

STILL TAKES THE LEAD FOR

POSTER AND COMMERCIAL PRINTING

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 17. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1889. WHOLE No. 351.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton.
☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON,
DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
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HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON.
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE,
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M. D., M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. Edinburg; L. M. Edinburg and London; F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S., Ont.
☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed.
F. A. HUMPIDGE,
Office—Front Street. Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.

Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887	2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887,	$2,044,242
ASSETS,	72,269,24

DIRECTORS.

L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.

OFFICERS.

L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
BANKERS—British North America.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on
tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

New Home Sewing Machine
FOR SALE CHEAP.

New or second-hand. Apply to
1-17tf **N. PHELPS.**

FREE! 16 grand LOVE STORIES, a package of goods worth two dollars to manufacture, and a large 100p Picture Book, that will surely put you on the road to a handsome fortune. Write quick, and send 5c. silver to help pay postage. A.W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N.S. 6-27

SUBSCRIBERS

Who have not yet forwarded the amount of their subscriptons would confer a favor by doing so at once. The amount each individual is indebted is a trifling matter, but taking into consideration the number of names on our lists it means no small sum. All in arrears please note this.

The Star Loan Company
181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
C. W. ALLEN, Proprietor.
Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.
Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our
NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,
which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities
Give Us a Call.
TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds,
etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
Ridgetown	8 08	9 47	11 02
Rodney	8 38	10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	.....	12 30
Dutton	9 09	10 29	12 58
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	3 00	12 25	5 25
Shedden	3 24	.....	6 01
Iona	3 32	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 45	12 58	6 34
Bismarck	4 00	.....	7 10
Rodney	4 11	1 15	7 30
Ridgetown	4 44	1 35	9 15
Windsor	7 25	3 45	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY
IN THE
WATERLOO MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled. tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned as Stave and Heading Manufacturers, in the Village of Dutton, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, and that the business will in future be carried on by F. A. Humpidge, who will receive and pay all debts of the late firm.
Dated this 8th day of April, A.D. 1889.
Witness, F. A. HUMPIDGE.
W. J. MITTON, JAS. C. GRAHAM.

HAIR-DRESSING.

LADIES' SWITCHES, WAVES and Bangs made to order next door to McCallum's Shoeshop, Front Street, Dutton.

COME

In and see the bargains we are offering in Plows from $12 to $65, complete; in Pumps from $6.50 to $17, complete; in Cutters from $12 to $65, complete.

AND

Examine our stock of Plow, Harrow, Rake, Drill, Cultivator, and other repairs which are kept constantly on hand

SEE

The bargains we offer in Buggies, Democrats and Sleighs.

US

And be convinced that we sell nothing but the best of Binders, Mowers, Harrows, Cultivators, Hay Forks, Slings and Load Lifters.

OUR SPECIALTIES

Are Binding Twine, Garden Seeds, Implements and Machine Oils.

SIFTON BROS.,
DUTTON.

BOAR FOR SERVICE.

A PURE BRED POLAND CHINA BOAR will be kept for service by Job Marshman, north of Dutton, on the old Currie Road. Terms reasonable

THOSE INTENDING TO GET photographs should go to W. A. Brush before May 1st and stand a chance of getting one of the presents to be given after that date. As it is the persons who pay to him the most money or its equivalent that get the presents be sure to pay for what you get before that date. He also wishes to let you know that he is now dealing in moulding, chromos, cabinet frames, &c.

LOOK!

IF YOU WANT A GOOD SITUATION write MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y., as they are in want of honest and upright men to sell their choice and hardy Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Many new and valuable varieties to offer. Write to them at once for terms; delays are dangerous.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Winnipeg has lost $40,000 through bad investments.

Newfoundland has passed the Manhood Suffrage Bill.

Grain has already sprouted in many parts of Manitoba.

A Conservative association has been organized at North Bay.

Winnipeg proposes to hold a summer carnival to last a week.

Belleville is asking the Ottawa Government for a $10,000 drill shed.

Port Arthur people are still quarreling over the site for the new postoffice.

An attempt was made to burn the postoffice at Ailsa Craig, but was frustrated.

London is infested with tramps, and numerous petty depredations are reported.

The pay of members of the Nova Scotia House has been increased from $400 to $500.

An old lady fell into an open oil tank at London Thursday and was severely injured.

A bicycle corps has been formed at Winnipeg in connection with the 90th Rifles.

The Canadian Pacific railway offices are to be removed from Winnipeg to Montreal on May 1st.

Kauffman, the Brockville forger, has been sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary.

Three tons and a quarter of fish were shipped from Kingston to the United States on Wednesday.

A large quantity of whitefish and salmon trout fry were deposited in the lake near Belleville on Saturday.

The Lachine canal will be opened for navigation on the 22nd inst. Last year it was not opened till May 5.

Alexander Robertson, agent for a hullless oats concern, is on trial at Rossmore charged with intent to defraud.

The body of Charles Cava, of Windsor, was found in Sault Ste. Marie canal on Saturday, where it had been all winter.

The case of Quick and McMahon, charged with the murder of Holton in Tilbury, has been postponed till the fall assizes.

The customs officers at Windsor seized a package containing a quantity of silverware which a passenger was trying to smuggle.

Fred Munroe, a colored boy, has been committed for trial for theft at Collingwood. He was released from Penetanguishene only a few days ago.

A horse kicked James Kenny, of Enterprise, in the face, and knocked over a lantern and setting a barn on fire. Fifteen cattle and sixty tons of hay were burned.

Stringent Rules.

The West Elgin Board of License Commissioners met Tuesday at Dutton and adopted the following stringent rules which it is proposed applicants for licenses under the Crooks Act shall live up to:

There shall be a fair reduction made in the number of hotel and saloon licenses to be granted.

No hotel, saloon or tavern license shall be granted for any premises having in connection therewith billiard, pool or other tables.

Any licensee convicted of selling or giving any liquor to any person between Saturday night at 7 o'clock and Monday morning at 6 o'clock shall, in addition to all other penalties, be ineligible for a license at any future time.

Any licensee convicted of selling or giving liquor to any child, ward, minor or apprentice under the age of 16 years or to any idiot or lunatic, shall also in addition to all other penalties, be ineligible for a license at any future time.

All bars shall be closed and lights out each night at 11 o'clock, and no license shall be granted for any premises to the bar-room of which there is any communication whatever other than by common doors.

No hotel-keeper shall be allowed to have chairs or other seats in front thereof for persons to loaf and loiter, and no loafers or loiterers shall be permitted at any hotel premises along which pedestrains may be passing.

Special instructions will be given licensees as to the selling or giving of any liquor to person under its influence or well-known habitual drunkards.

No shop license shall be granted to any person or firm or corporation engaged in any other business, nor for any premises in which any other business is carried on.

The city council will be requested to order that the police force be instructed to strictly enforce the same. If they fail to do so the commissioners are determined to enforce the act by other means.

"A Bad Man's Sweetheart" by Edmund E. Sheppard, of Toronto, is a well-written and interesting story, of a somewhat melodramatic type, which has been received at this office. The scene is laid in Toronto. There is some very effective descriptions of character, and there is more than one bad man among the characters. One of the worst of them is a prominent lawyer.

Dunwich Council.

Minutes of regular meeting of the Municipal Council of the Township of Dunwich, held in Brown's hall, Dutton, on Monday, April 15, 1889.

All members present.

Minutes of last meeting were read, approved of and signed.

Moved by R. Hine seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that the request of School Section No. 13 for additional territory be not granted. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by H. Garbutt, that the application of John McLean for a grant to move a house from James Duncanson's to John Doyle's be not entertained. Lost.

Moved by Peter J. McCallum, seconded by R. Hine, that the sum of $20 be granted in aid of John Doyle, whose house was burned, to assist in furnishing him with a house. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by H. Garbutt, that A. McRae be appointed drain inspector for the township and is hereby authorized to impound all stock running at large contrary to the by-laws of the township. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that this council accept the sum of $116.62 in full of balance of taxes against the N E ½ of lot 1 in con. A and 49 acres in the north-westerly portion of lot 20 A B F con. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that D. A. McNabb and John Galbraith be appointed arbitrators to act with Mr. Atkin, P. S. Inspector, to arbitrate on all matters in dispute between School Sections Nos. 16, 11 and 10. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that applications be received at the next meeting of council on Monday, the 22nd of April, for the office of Treasurer of Dunwich at a salary of $125 per annum. Carried.

Moved by R. Hine, seconded by H. Garbutt, that Peter J. McCallum and R. Hine be appointed a committee to examine into the complaint made by Donald Leitch and A. McRae and others. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by Peter J. McCallum. that Harry Garbutt and D. McLean be a committee to investigate the complaint of A. M. McIntyre, W. H. Backus and Mr. Litchfield and report at the next meeting of council. Carried.

Moved by R. Hine, seconded by H. Garbutt, that this council adjourn to meet on Monday, April 22nd, at 10 o'clock a. m., sharp. Carried.

The following cheques were granted:—Angus McWilliam, $100, salary for one year; Blue & Smith, $16.35, printing as per account; D. P. Graham, $8, statute labor refunded; H. D. Blue, $5, building culvert; John McCausland, $25.50, fees of arbitrators re S. S. No. 16; John Sillars, $1, repairing culvert.

Band of Hope.

The Dutton Band of Hope met at their room, in the Leitch block, on Tuesday evening last, with a larger turnout than usual, the room being well filled. I hope that at our next meeting, which will be held in two weeks, the room will not be large enough to hold all, so we will have to occupy the large hall. I was sorry to see so many of the members absent, especially those whose names were on the programme, but, however, we had plenty of talent left and consequently had a good programme. I was glad to see Mr. Wilson's reply in the paper, as from it I understand he is willing to give us what aid he can. He may expect to be asked to give a short address at our next meeting. A grand entertainment will be held in about a month.

A MEMBER.

Those School Debentures Again.

Editor of the ENTERPRISE:

Dear Sir,—I have been informed on reliable authority that Mr. Lacey is anxious to have a public meeting called to investigate the allegations of "Ratepayer." Quite right, Mr. Lacey, and if your colleagues are satisfied with the assurance of a certain public servant that all is right in the matter it does not follow that the public is bound to possess equal credulity. All must admit that the transaction has a peculiar, if not mysterious, aspect, and if there is nothing in it an investigation is due those suspected; and equally true, if the school section has been defrauded or money withheld which was theirs by right, let the responsibility and the consequences be fixed where they belong. Try and arouse your colleagues from their lethargy, Mr. Lacey; but if this is impossible, call the public meeting yourself. This is certainly within your prerogative, and in so doing you will be sustained by public opinion, a factor we all cater to.

Yours, &c.,
TAXPAYER.

The 25th Battalion, Elgin Infantry, will shortly be disbanded.

Mrs. Geo. Logan, of Rodney, died last week at the advanced age of 103 years.

The Wallaceburg *Star* printing office was destroyed by fire on Friday night.

Call at the Dutton photo. gallery and see the nice cabinet frames, mats and chromos. Any person getting cabinet pictures and a frame, will secure an extra picture in the frame.

Away From the Throng

It may not be—yet it seems to me
  Away from the throng is best;
By some lonely shore where the waters roar,
  Or far in the crimson west.
For friends are few that are sure and true—
  Aye, the crowd is a mob to me;
More tame and mild is the distant wild,
  More calm is the stormiest sea.

Ah, it must be so, for the wisest know
  That man is a foe to man!
The love is small that extends to all,
  Tho' we trust it as we can
To have one friend at a long life's end,
  Is a blessing rare, I sigh,
One faithful clasp as we dying gasp—
  One glance in an honest eye!

Yet there's love in all, in great and small,
  In the fiend whom all avoid;
You may see its gleam in a demon's dream,
  And it cannot be destroyed.
In the great and least, in man and beast,
  'Tis the soul, till life shall fail;
I'm sure 'tis part of my lady's heart,
  And it wags my spaniel's tail.

But I sigh again as I say with pain,
  Away from the throng is best;
My fondest dreams are of woods and streams
  Afar in the hostile west.
There's a gleam I prize in my horse's eyes,
  And I like—three dogs at most—
Aye, one dear face in my heart has place,
  But it cannot hold a host.

ESTELLE'S INFATUATION:

A NOVEL.

'It's a queer feeling," said Mrs. Latimer. "I sometimes misdoubt myself."

"Misdoubt yourself of what?" queried Mary, sharply. "That you *are* Mrs. Latimer?"

"My word, lass, but you are a stanch 'un!" said the old lady, with a little laugh.

"There is not much good in being slack," returned the young woman. "What we've undertaken to do that we have to stick to, and we have Scripture warrant for not looking back when we've put our hand to the plough."

"Yes," said Mrs. Latimer, a little dryly. "But maybe our plough is one the Scriptures wouldn't much hold with."

"And why not?" asked Mary. "Not to do the good you do? What would become of that blessed Master Charlie but for the help he gets from his friend unbeknown—Mrs. Latimer, of Thorbergh? And, I ask, why shouldn't we as had to bear the heat and burden of the day have our reward when we have worked so hard for it?"

"Ay, we have worked hard," said Mrs. Latimer. "And it was a shame that the master never so much as left a five-pound note after you had done all that you did for him."

"I have taken my change out of him for it," said Mary, with quiet grimness. "Folk should think twice before they do unjustly and make enemies in this world. One never knows when one's sin may not find one out, and the one as we've trampled on rise up in judgment against us."

"No," said Mrs. Latimer; but she spoke with a cough, and a little uneasily; and Mary saying, "You'll be wanting your tea, Mrs. Latimer," bustled out of the room, bringing the conversation to a close.

"It'll all come to light some day," said the old lady, resuming her eternal knitting. "It was a rash thing to do; but the temptation was great, and Mary, she's that strong-headed there's no going counter to her. But she's overbold and confident, is Mary, and doesn't seem to think or fear. I'd like to know the end of it for my part, and what the sentence would be. I fancy it would be pretty heavy. But Mary says there's no chance, and I don't see any great fear myself. Still it's sure to come out, if not one day, then another, and I'd go out of it afore if I had the chance. But I don't very well see how that can be. I'm glad we have that tidy lot saved and put away there in the bedtick. No banks for me, not if I know it, with their managers and directors and trash who go off with the brass and leave the dupes to starve. A good bit of stout cloth, well sewed with waxed thread and hid among the feathers—that's my style, and it's the best, I reckon, out of the lot! And while it's there we can just make ourselves scarce if things look like Queer street, and our room would be better than our company. But it's a venturesome thing to do, and I oft wonder at myself. And really, if it were not for Master Charles, I think I'd be fit to give up any day of the year. But that bonny bairn holds me to it little as he knows what's being done for him, or who's a-doing it. Lord love him! The last time I saw him and he gave me that kiss, he took the heart out of me; and I said to myself then, "Ye bonny little lad, if ever I can do you a good turn I will," and I've stuck to my word even onto this, and I will to the end, that I will!" Here Mary brought in the tea, and Mrs. Latimer's musings came to an end.

This, then, was the annuitant whom Anthony Harford had promised Mrs. Clanricade he would see to report on her condition, which the impecunious wife of that unlucky George—the ill-stared mother of that perverse Estelle—hoped would be as full of evil circumstances as were compatible with life and prophetic of speedy death. But he would not go to see her yet, being still under the spell at Kingshouse—waiting to see how things would turn—whether he should have to live down that fever, or finally be enabled to slake it at the sometimes too satisfying, too refrigerating fount of matrimony—that sometimes grave of love, into which, however, love must needs descend. If Mrs. Latimer and Mary had known that at this present moment their landlord was at Kingshouse, dining with the residuary legatee, George Clanricarde—watching, studying Estelle, whom Charlie Osborne loved and loved Charlie—while giving his soul as a habitation for seven devils to possess because he saw just the nameless and formless shadow of that love cast athwart his own path—if they had known of all those links being now forged between them and their past—them and their future—even stout-hearted Mary would have quailed, and the vivacious black eyes of the old lady would have paled with fear. But nothing being known, nothing was foreseen. Anthony remained at Kingshouse; Mrs. Latimer drew her quarterly allowance; Charlie Osborne studied the stars from the streets of Yokohama; Estelle wrote to him long letters of constant love and gentle trust; and Mrs. Clanricarde, taught by experience, walked warily and made no mistake.

CHAPTER XII.

THE GRAND COUP.

"At Yokohama, of fever, Charles, the only son of Rev. James Osborne, late Vicar of Kingshouse." This was the announcement in the *Times* which Mrs. Clanricarde read first—Mr. Clanricarde having taken the whole inside, telegrams, leading articles, and the money market, leaving to his wife the advertisements and the "dead and alive." This was almost the only privilege of his sex which that unlucky George dared to claim. For all the rest his wife came first, and her will ruled where his yielded.

Mrs. Clanricarde read the announcement without the quivering of a muscle or the turning of a hair. She read it, indeed, as if she had expected it, and looked over the top of the page at her daughter, speculating on her reception of the thunder-bolt which neither surprised nor shocked herself. Estelle was eating her luncheon ignorant of and not foreseeing the blow that was about to fall. No presentiment warned her now, nor had any foreshadowed her coming sorrow. The Psychical Society would have nothing of her. She had had no dream of Charlie—pale, tearful, looking at her with eyes full of a mournful farewell—no vision had passed before her, halting for a moment to fill her heart with the pain and terror of love—no voice calling her name in the dear accents so well known had sounded in her ear—no dog had howled in warning—no owl had hooted ghastly presage. Full of sorrow and pity for this illness which had struck down her beloved, she had also the buoyant belief of youth, and felt sure that he would recover. For to love, life is immortality, and the beloved cannot died.

At this moment she was not thinking of anything very definitely. She was only dumbly conscious, as always now, of Anthony Harford, and her ever-increasing difficulties himward. She knew that the net was drawing daily tighter and closer around her, and that the repelling power she had over him—almost like a mesmeric power—would one day be broken through, to her dread and danger. She was conscious that she would have at last to hear what she had so long restrained. Yet she meant to make a good fight of it, and to appeal to his generosity as she had already appealed to Caleb Stagg's. But she was more than doubtful of the result. The masterful will and hard-mouthed resoluteness of Anthony made a man of a very different mould from Caleb Stagg in his lowly humility and tender self-abnegation. Anthony would marry the woman he fancied, however reluctant she might be, supremely confident that he could distance every rival, and wipe out every other thought or affection when once he had her as his own and could woo her as he would. He was a man who owned no superior, and whose master had yet to be born. What he set his hand to do, that would he eventually accomplish—the most formidable obstacles counting no more than so many straws in his way. And a woman's love ranked with the rest. Whatever moments of depression and doubt he might have, the central thread remained unbroken—the woman he loved he would have, and the woman he had should love him.

All this Estelle felt rather than formularized. Still, she meant to make a good fight of it. And perhaps she would after all succeed. How could a man marry a girl whose love was another's, and who said frankly she could never love him, and would always hate him, if even he took her by force? He could not! To Estelle the very idea was sacrilege; and Anthony Harford, though self-willed, was not sacrilegious. Yet even if he were, and even if he should insist on this crime, there was always one door left open—she could run away. She had money, got in a mysterious manner, and really Charlie's, not hers. That did not much matter. The tie between them was so intimate, their lives were so thoroughly fused together, that no shame attached to her using his money for her own preservation from an unholy marriage. Bank-notes, crisp and clean, sent, he never knew nor could discover by whom, came two or three times a year to him. They were addressed to the Post-Office, Kingshouse, and their receipt was given in the *Times*, under the initials "C. O." When Charlie went to London the letters were forwarded to him in due course from the office. When he went abroad, he empowered Estelle to receive them, and to keep the money as a future provision for themselves. She had done so; and she had sent the acknowledgments to the paper, as she had been instructed. And now she had close on a hundred pounds, which would help her to the maintenance of her integrity if pushed to the last resource. It would be a desperate step to take; and she trembled when she thought of it, as she often did, realizing the shame and scandal and disgrace of her plight, and the blow it would be to her mother. But if needs must, she would. She would do anything rather than marry Anthony Harford, with Charlie at Yokohama, looking across the seas, trusting in her constancy, and waiting for renewed health to embark and claim her. She would feel herself guilty of a shameful crime were she to marry another while her true love and promised husband lived. Not all the vows said before the altar, not all the blessings pronounced by the priest, nor the iron links forged by the law and recognized by society, could make her feel other than an adulteress were she to yield herself to insistence—whether her mother's or Anthony Harford's. She was Charlie's, none other's; and during his life no other man should own her.

If she was thinking at all, she was thinking all this, but she was feeling rather than thinking, and quietly eating her somewhat slender luncheon—as we all must eat, poor slaves of matter as we are, let what will betide!

Still holding the paper in her hand, Mrs. Clanricarde called Estelle to come with her into the drawing-room. She had put on a mask of sorrow, and the girl saw that something was amiss. Her mind swept rapidly round the narrow circle of distant friends, but the very immensity of her fear excluded the worst for Charlie. Love deals so gently with suspicion in all its forms! When a friend hints at a fault, you do not suppose a crime; when a child falls ill, the mother does not foresee death. Were it otherwise, love would be a burden too great to be borne, and the heart would be crushed beneath its weight.

"My dear, I have bad news for you," began Mrs. Clanricarde, with great tenderness and sympathy of voice and manner.

"What is it, mother?" asked Estelle, her soft eyes opened wide and dark as the sunless night.

"You must be brave, my dear," she returned. "It will be a heavy blow to you. Poor Charlie!"

"What is it, mother?" asked Estelle again, with preternatural calmness. She seemed as if struck to stone, pale and rigid as a statue.

"Ah, poor boy! I can realize his goodness now! I am so grieved for him, and for you, my dear," said Mrs. Clanricarde, softly. She pressed her handkerchief to her eyes.

"Mother, what is it," repeated Estelle, with the strange sternness of great and sudden fear.

She laid her hand on her mother's arm, and unconsciously gripped it till she nearly caused her to shriek for pain.

"He is gone, dear!" said Mrs. Clanricarde—"gone to heaven, where he will never suffer more?"

"It is not true!" said Estelle, "He could not have died without coming to us. He would not!"

Her mother gave her the paper.

"Here is the announcement," she said. "I know no more than you."

Estelle looked at it. Her large eyes were opened wide, her lips were parched, her brain was all confused and as if on fire. The letters seemed to form themselves into individual and living creatures, which had each its own physiognomy; and then they were like the clanging of bells sounding in her ears—"At Yokohama, of fever, Charles, the only son of the Rev. James Osborne, late Vicar of Kingshouse." It was a kind of dirge sound, flowing out from that point where the letters turned to living creatures on the paper, showing to eyes what the bells sounded to her ears. There was not a tear, not a sob, not a sigh—only this dry, wild-eyed statuesque horror of attention, like one looking into the grave of the beloved.

Her mother spoke to her; she did not hear. She put her arm round the stiffened shoulders; she did not feel.

"Estelle! Estelle!" she said; "speak to me, dear. Estelle, *ma cherie*, speak!"

The girl looked at mother at first as if she did not know her; then she shuddered and pushed that mother from her with a movement of irrepressible horror.

"Let me go!" she said, hoarsely. "I must be alone. Let me go, mother. I cannot bear it!"

"Kiss me before you go," said Mrs. Clanricarde, who was really frightened.

"Kiss you!" said Estelle. "No; you are his murderess! I will never kiss you again!"

For the moment she was in truth and in deed absolutely mad.

"Good God! have I gone too far?" thought Mrs. Clanricarde. "Is her brain really turned

With a strange gesture, and a face that had only her features, but none of her natural expression, the girl turned from the room and went upstairs to her own, where she double-locked the door and shut herself in with her sorrow and despair. All that day she remained invisible; would not open the door nor come down stairs; would not eat; would scarcely answer when they knocked—sitting there in a kind of trance wherein her soul went down into the grave. Her mother's prayers went for nothing; she returned only short monosyllables in reply—monosyllables which would have been fierce had they not been so dry and dead. To her father her tone was somewhat softer. He was free from blood-guiltiness, and had not helped in the murder of her beloved. At last Mrs. Clanricarde, whose compassion was at all times but a rather shallow stream, tired of this dumb strife and mute rebellion, and peremptorily commanded her to open the door and see her and speak to her. And Estelle, overcome by the force of habit, did as she was told, and let her mother enter.

Mrs. Clanricarde gave a little cry when she saw her daughter. From 2 o'clock until now, 10, she had changed almost as if she had been transformed. All the tender, supple, timid grace had gone out of her face and figure. There was no shyness in her eyes, no love upon her lips, no line of yielding, of sympathy, of girlish love, of womanly softness left in her. She looked like a modern Medusa, turning to stone for her own part, and capable of turning to stone all those who looked on her. No tears were in her eyes, and none had been. Her parted lips were as dry and as pathetic as the Cenci's, but they were less loving.

"My dear child! my Estelle!" cried Mrs. Clanricarde, sincerely shocked and stirred.

"What do you want with me, mother?" asked Estelle, coldly.

"Why have you kept away from me?" returned the mother. "Am I not always here to receive your sorrow and feel with you in your grief?"

"Hush!" said Estelle, lifting her hand. "Not a word of that. Your sympathy!" she added, with deadly scorn. It had in it the essence of a curse.

"I forgive you, Estelle," she said, trying to speak quietly. "Your mind is upset, and you are not yourself. You do not know what you say, my poor child, and it is the mother's part to have mercy and to forgive."

Estelle stood unmoved. All filial feeling seemed to have died in her—to be submerged in the fiery deluge of her grief for her beloved. Mrs. Clanricarde took her hand, but her daughter shook off her mother's, as if it had been some noxious thing that pained her.

"Don't touch me, mother," she said, harshly. "Leave me to myself. Why have you come to torment me?"

"Now, Estelle, this nonsense must cease," said Mrs. Clanricarde, suddenly severe in her turn. "If poor Charlie Osborne has died of fever, is that my fault? Why should you turn against me and behave yourself like a maniac as you are doing. It is asburd, and undutiful as well, and I will not allow it. So I tell you."

A strange and ominous glare came into those beautiful brown eyes, usually so soft and tender.

"Mother, if you do not leave me at once I shall go mad," she cried, in a hoarse voice that had not a trace of her natural silver, her rightful melody, upon its roughened notes. "Leave me to myself—that is the only way in which I can live. You send me mad to see and hear you."

"And you are a wicked and undutiful girl; but I forgive you, and I am always your mother, ready to receive and comfort you," said Mrs. Clanricarde, part revolted, part frightened by this outburst, as she turned and left the room, halting at the door to say, "At least promise me one thing, Estelle—do not lock the door."

"If you promise not to open it," said Estelle, in the same rough and unnatural tones, making a step forward. On which her mother left her, and the girl went back into the fiery hell of her despair.

"I wish I had never seen you!" cried Mrs. Clanricarde, with true French peevishness, to unlucky George. "Everything connected with you turns ill. Here is now mademoiselle, your daughter, a stark staring lunatic, because that absurd young man has died at Yokohama. From such a father what else can be expected?"

That unlucky George smiled fatuously. Then his eyes filled up with tears. He loved Estelle with more intrinsic tenderness, more simplicity of affection, than did her mother, and he felt for her in her present trial with a faithfulness of sympathy which that mother could not compass nor even understand.

"Poor Estelle!" he said. "It is a hard trial for her."

"God sends us all trials," said Mrs. Clanricarde, with the tart religiosity of the cross-tempered. "Estelle has to submit, as we all must. I have to endure you," she added, a little below her breath.

But her husband did not hear. He was great at not hearing, as at times he was great at not seeing. And then sleep came down over the household, and only the miserable Estelle stood by the window, looking up to the starry sky, wondering in which bright point her darling's soul was placed, sure that he was looking down on her and pitying her despair.

"He, at least, is happy," she said to herself again and again for reassurance. "I am selfish to be so wretched! I should be happy, knowing that he is out of pain and sorrow. But oh! he would have been so very, very happy had he lived, with my love, as I with his. Oh, that we might have known that love—that dear sweet life together, before God had taken him to Himself!"

It was the cry of a human heart making itself heard in spite of all the comforting assurances of faith—the pitiful sob of love, stronger than death, and dearer than the eternal heaven of an unfading joy.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE LAYING OF THE GROUND.

Days passed, and Estelle was still invisible to the world outside Les Saules, and but rarely to that within. She was ill, her mother said to Anthony Harford and all other inquirers; which, indeed, was but too true, and ill as much mentally as physically.

She would see no one—not even Lady Elizabeth—and certainly not Anthony Harford. For him, indeed, she showed such shuddering repugnance that her mother was afraid to press her. The sacrifice of herself had to be made, cost her what it would. She had to be Anthony's wife, though she paid the supreme forfeit in return.

On this point Mrs. Clanricarde was inexorable. She was emphatically a modern mother with whom love counts as folly, and money is the only desirable good in marriage—who will welcome as her son-in-law a moral leper or a physical, if sufficiently well gilded—to whom a daughter's heart is merely a muscular arrangement, to be pressed down when inconveniently active, and to be ignored when only passively suffering.

During this time of the girl's first anguish of despair Anthony Harford's state was only a shade less pitiable than hers. He controlled all outward expression of feeling as rigidly as if he had been a true red-skin, and only Lady Elizabeth knew what no one else saw nor suspected. Lady Elizabeth put matters on a more truthful basis, for indeed she could not be aught but truthful, let the cost be what it might.

"Yes, she was what is meant by 'in love' with him," she said, with her gentle straightforwardness when Anthony asked her if there had been anything like a love affair—an engagement—between Miss Clanricarde and this young man, whose name at this moment filled the air—"and they were in a manner engaged—in that hopeless way where there is no money now and very little chance of any hereafterward—where the engagement is only between themselves—not known to the world nor sanctioned by her parents."

"But he is dead now," said Anthony.

"Poor dear Charlie! yes, too surely!" said Lady Elizabeth.

"And was he such a wonderful person, really now?" asked Anthony, with no unnecessary suavity—with scarcely as much as was indeed quite necessary.

"Yes," said Lady Elizabeth; "he was a dear fellow. We all liked him."

"You, too, Lady Elizabeth?"

"I, too," she said.

"But he is dead now," repeated Anthony, a little more harshly than even before. "And no woman loves the dead forever to the exclusion of the living," he added.

Lady Elizabeth did not answer. In her own mind she thought it probable that Estelle would go on loving Charlie dead as she loved him living. Once to love would be always to love with herself; and she credited her broken-hearted friend with her constancy.

"She shall forget him," continued Anthony, in a certain sense piqued by her non-response. "I will love her so that she shall not remember him, still less lament him. She shall find her happiness in my arms," he went on, more as if speaking to himself than to a listener. "She shall be so happy in my love, so well cared for, that she will not even wish to change could her wish bring back the dead."

Lady Elizabeth's face became as pale as the snow-drops in the vase beside her.

"If she married you, I know that you would be good to her," she said, in a low, level voice, without inflection or emphasis.

"If? She shall!" returned Anthony, speaking with the intensity of constrained passion. "Neither man or devil shall keep her from me! She is destined."

"Hush!" said Lady Elizabeth, blanched to her very lips. "You make me shudder."

"Why?" he asked, with all his usual gentleness, all the chivalrous tenderness which was his oridinary bearing when he spoke to her. "Why should you shudder?"

"It seems almost as if you were forcing fate—compelling your own destiny, which is always sorrow," she said.

He took both her hands. It was his favorite action with her.

"Oh, you Delight!" he said, with a smile. "Are you too, daughter of the gods as you are, superstitious like the little people whose brains are no bigger than pigmies?"

"Who can help it who cares for another's happiness?" was her ingenuous reply, made steadily and without shamefacedness.

"And you care for mine?"

"Yes, indeed," she answered. She still spoke with steadiness, direct and unashamed.

"How I wish you were my sister!" said Anthony. "Estelle my wife—you my sister—I would ask nothing more from Heaven but long life to enjoy my superb happiness!"

Something, she did not know what it was, nor could she control it, seemed to come up into Lady Elizabeth's eyes and throat. She felt choking, as if deep waters were closing over her head—as if she must cry out for help. Help for what? She could not answer. Her voice had gone; she had no power of speech left in her; but Anthony, irritable and sore on his own side.

After some further talk Mr. Harford left the Dower House, no nearer to his great desire than when he had gone there, but with a heart somewhat lightened in that vague manner of a clearer moral atmosphere, where, though things are not more definite, the clouds seem to have lifted.

During all these days of Estelle's seclusion, Anthony Harford was like a soul in pain.

At last time worked its partial cure so far that Estelle consented to re-appear in the world. Such love as Anthony Harford had already felt flamed hotter and higher when he saw her for the first time after her illness. He would not see in her state the result of grief, only the result of physical ailment; and he felt for her in consequence that very passion of tenderness which strong men feel for the woman they love, when those women are even more helpless than usual, more frail and more dependent.

"I am glad to see you again, and sorry you have been sick," he said, holding her hand in both of his.

"Thank you; I am better," she answered, wearily, not looking at him.

"You have been very sick, I can see that," he continued, with great tenderness.

She made no reply. She only drew away her hand, more coldly than with repugnance. A spasm crossed Anthony's face like a shadow. It was repeated in Mrs. Clanricarde's

"She will spoil everything," she thought to herself. "Was ever mother so cursed as I?"

"You should give her a change of air, Mrs. Clanricarde," said Anthony, turning to the mother.

"It is scarcely the weather for the sea," she said; "and London air is not bracing."

She did not add, "and too costly for my crippled purse," which she might have done had she been careful for the truth.

"The air at Thirtt is notoriously fine," said Anthony, hastily. "I must be back there next week. Why not come with me for a change, all three of you? I am sure it would do Miss Clanricarde good in every way."

He added these last words in the spirit of a woman's postscript—as a rider that included more than the main text.

"That would be delightful!" said Mrs. Clanricarde, eagerly. "I know that change is just what Estelle wants to set her up again."

"Then you will come?" he added. "Will you like that, Miss Clanricarde? Will you like to come to my place?" he added, speaking directly to Estelle.

"No," said Estelle, with a sudden look of fear in her eyes. "Do not go, mother! do not let us leave home!"

"It will do you good, my dear," answered her mother, suavely. "It is for your own sake."

"If for mine, then I do not wish it," persisted the girl.

"It will do you good," said Anthony.

"I do not want any good done to me," she answered, with curious sullenness—curious, that is, in the girl she used to be; common enough, alas! in these later times.

Her opposition wrought the usual effect of all opposition on Anthony. It strengthened his resolve and braced his determination.

"Your mother consents, and I hold her to her promise," he said, with sudden sternness. "If it is disagreeable to you, you make tracks home if you like. But you've got to come and see for yourself."

"Mother!" appealed Estelle.

"Don't be silly, child," said Mrs. Clanricarde, with affected banter and real displeasure. "What is there to object to in paying a visit to a beautiful country house in a superb country place. One would think you were asked to go a prison!"

"You are not very flattering to me either," said Anthony, as sternly as before.

He was not so supple as Mrs. Clanricarde, and he did not think his habitual self-command quite in place at this moment.

"I do not wish to flatter you," said Estelle, drawing herself up, and speaking with intense haughtiness.

Anthony saw the folly and humiliation of a war of words with a girl in such a mood.

"Well, no," he laughed, with a good-humor as forced as Mrs. Clanricarde's banter had been. "That would scarcely be the way. At all events we have got so far on the road; so much is settled. You and your father and mother will come with me to Thrift next week, and you will get back there all your roses, I promise you."

"So far the ground is laid," said Anthony to himself. "All now depends on myself."

(To be Continued).

R. A. GUNN, M.D., Dean and Professor of Surgery of the United States Medical College, Editor of "Medical Tribune," Author of "Gunn's New and Improved Hand-book of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine," referring to Warner's Safe Cure, said: "I find that in Bright's disease it seems to act as a solvent of albumen: to soothe and heal inflammed membranes, and wash out epithelial debris which blocks up the tubuli uriniferi (urine bearing tubes); and to prevent the destructive meamorpeosis of tissue. * * * I am willing to acknowledge and commend thus frankly the value of Warner's Safe Cure."

An Effectual Guarantee.

Patient—I'm not afraid to die, doctor, but I do dread to be buried alive.

Doctor (cheerfully)—Don't let that worry you. I'll see that you ain't.

A traveller says that in some districts in the Congo region the horse is a curiosity, at once wonderful and terrifying to the natives. He; after a New York man gets through docking, clipping and trimming his horse, the animal would be a curiosity anywhere. P.S.—So is his master.—*Burdette.*

"It Could Not Happen Now."

Ere country ways have turned tostreet,
And long ere we were born,
A lad and lass would chance to meet
Some merry April morn;
The willows bowed to nudge the brook,
The cowslips nodded gay,
And he would look, and she would look,
And both would look away.
Yet each—and this is so absurd—
Would dream about the other,
And she would never breathe a word
To that good dame, her mother.
Our girls are wiser now.
'Twas very quaint, 'twas very strange,
Extremely strange, you must allow,
Dear me! how modes and customs change?
It could not happen now.

Next day that idle, naughty lass
Would rearrange her hair,
And ponder long before the glass
Which bow she ought to wear;
And often she'd neglect her task,
And seldom care to chat,
And make her mother frown, and ask:
"Why do you blush like that?"
And now she'd haunt with footsteps slow
That mead with cowslips yellow,
Down which she'd met a week ago
That stupid, staring fellow.
Our girls are wiser now.
'Twas very quaint, 'twas very strange,
Extremely strange, you must allow,
Dear me! how modes and customs change
It could not happen now.

And as for him, that foolish lad,
He'd hardly close an eye,
And look so woe-begone and sad,
He'd make his mother cry.
"He goes," she'd say, "from bad to worse!
My boy, so blithe and brave.
Last night I found him writing verse
About a lonely grave!"
And lo! next day her nerves he'd shock
With laugh and song and caper;
And there!—she'd find a golden lock
Wrapped up in tissue paper.
Our boys are wiser now.
'Twas very quaint, 'twas very strange.
Extremely strange, you must allow.
Dear me! how modes and customs change!
It could not happen now.

The Beyond.

It seemeth such a little way to me,
Across to that strange country, the Beyond;
And yet not strange, for it has grown to be
The home of those of whom I am so fond;
They make it seem familiar and most dear,
As journeying friends bring distant countries near.

So close it lies that when my sight is clear,
I think I see the brightly-gleaming strand;
I know I feel that those who've gone from here
Come near enough to touch my hand.
I often think, but for our veiled eyes,
We should find Heaven round about us lies.

I cannot make it seem a day to dread
When from this dear earth I shall journey out
To that still dearer country of the dead,
And join the lost ones so long dreamed about.
I love this world, yet shall I love to go
And meet the friends who wait for me, I know.

I never stand about a bier and see
The seal of death set on some well-loved face,
But that I think, one more to welcome me
When I shall cross the intervening space
Between this land and that one over there—
One more to make the strange Beyond seem fair.

And so for me there is no sting to death,
And so the grave has lost its victory;
It is but crossing with abated breath
And white, set face, a little strip of sea.
To find the loved ones waiting on the shore,
More beautiful, more precious than before.

The Touching Tale of the Pampered Pug.

The Lady Geraldine Montagu sat by the shimmering sea,
And Lord Plantagenet Fortescue was reading aloud from "She."
At her feet in repose on a Persian rug,
With his snub of a nose, lay her precious pug.

In glimmer of gold and satin sheen the little darling was dressed;
A point-lace ruff encircled his neck; he'd a diamond on his breast;
And seraphic sweet as the moonlight pale,
Was the bangle's gleam round the puggy's tail.

The Lord Plantagenet closed his book; down on his knees he dropped;
With a languishing look her hand he took, and the fateful question popped.
Alas for the Lord, and alas for his suit—
He had knelt him down on that sleeping brute.

"Angel divine! wilt thou be mine?" he stopped quite suddenlee:
He felt a grip, and a sudden nip, as the teeth met in his knee.
But never a moan or sigh gave he,
And his voice was calm as the shimmering sea.

"Oh! speak, my love, and be as quick as you conveniently can;
Your precious pup is eating me up; he has crunched my right knee-pan.
Let him gnaw away in his pampered pride,
If you will only say you'll be my bride"

"Oh, Heaven!" she cried, "he'll surely die," and she sprang to her fawn-like feet;
"He has lived upon prunes and macaroons, with never a taste of meat.
And, oh, there's a piece of your trouser's leg
In his sweet little mouth; fly at once, I beg.

"My love has turned to bitterest hate"—her tears were falling thick;
"I am sure," she said, with drooping head, "that you have made him sick;
I can never feel the same for you—
It is best we part. Adieu! adieu!"

He limped away where the breakers play. "My life is wrecked" he cried,
Then gave a leap down the rocky steep, and sank in the tossing tide.
And the lady glanced at the Persian rug;
"Ah, life is short," she said to the pug.

—*Mary Bissell Waterman.*

Canadian Customs Decisions.

The following decisions were rendered by the Board of Customs in March:

Adams' composition for cleaning and polishing furniture, 30 per cent.

Brass, sheet, stamped or figured, cut into narrow strips, 30 per cent.

Equitable Record, 1 cent each.

Harness soap, 25 per cent.

Jelly tumblers with tin covers, 5 cents a dozen, and 30 per cent.

"Masolene" furniture polish, etc., $1.90 per imperial gallon.

Patent brocaded seating, in imitation of hair cloth, 32½ per cent.

Time detectors, 35 per cent.

Feeding Apples to Dairy Cows.

A farmer reports his experience in feeding apples to dairy cows as follows: "A small Devon heifer that dropped her first calf in January ran in an ordinary pasture the following summer and was fed windfall apples night and morning, gradually increasing the amount until she had a bushel per day. I measured the milk every day and found a general increase, then I fed less and less two or three days and at the close of the week she had none, when she gave two quarts less, beer measure. I was selling the milk at 5 cents per quart. I repeated the experiment and obtained the same results. In feeding, I have found it safer to cut the apples than to feed them whole, as there is less danger of their getting choked and less danger of getting sore gums, as sometimes happens from eating hard apples whole. There is not much danger in feeding all large or small apples alone, the danger is with medium-sized mixed with large ones."

Tombstone, A.T., is famous for its apt names. Its leading newspaper is called the *Epitaph*, and the sheriff of the county is Colonel Slaughter. He defeated Major Blood by two votes at a recent election. Captain Cutts was also a candidate, but was nowhere in the race.

SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW.

Many of our readers have often asked "What is Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, about which we hear so much?" To answer their question we have secured the following explanatory article, written by a competent authority:

The symptoms of Bright's Disease (which is but an advanced form of Kidney Disease) differ in different individuals, but generally the patient presents a flabby, bloodless look, is drowsy and easily fatigued, has pain in the back, vomiting and febrile disturbance. The urine is reduced in quantity, is often of dark, smoky or bloody color, and exhibits to chemical reaction presence of a large amount of albumen, while under the microscope blood corpuscles and casts are found.

There are several forms of the malady, but their common prominent characteristic is the presence of albumen in the urine, and frequently also the co-existence of dropsy. These associated symptoms, in connection with Kidney Disease was first described in 1827 by Dr. Richard Bright, an English physician, who first investigated them. Sometimes there is a degeneration of the tissues of the kidney into fat, thus impairing the excreting powers of the organ so that the urea is not sufficiently separated from the blood. The flow of the blood, when charged with this urea, is retarded through the minute vessels, congestion ensues, and exudation of albumen and fibrin is the result. The disease is often accompanied by eruptions on the skin, as boils, etc., and is frequently associated with enlargement of the heart.

The causes of this terrible malady are, indulgence in too much ice water as a beverage, strong drink, high living, indigestion, exposure to wet and cold, various kinds of fevers, malaria, pregnancy, and other bodily derangements, such as a complication of certain acute diseases, like erysipelas, diphtheria, and especially scarlet fever (of which it is one of the most frequent and serious after effects), diseases of bones and other scrofulous affections.

Common-sense treatment of Kidney Disease of the character referred to necessarily involves removal of the causes, rectification of other secretions and increase in the number of blood-red corpuscles, by the administration of Warner's Safe Cure. It is a specific even in the advanced stages, when the blood has poisoned the nerve centres, restoring the secretion of healthy fluids and relieving the congestion of the brain. It speedily arrests the inflammatory action, which is marked by an increased amount of urine. The albumen gradually disappears, the dropsy subsides and the patient recovers. There is no standstill in advanced Kidney Disease; those who are affected with it are either constantly growing better or worse. How important, therefore, that this terrible disease be taken in hand in time and treated with a known specific.

Latest Scottish News.

Prof. Blaikie, of Edinburgh, starts this month for the United States to visit his son in California.

A movement is on foot to raise funds for a flag for the flagstaff which marks the spot where Bruce's standard waved at the battle of Bannockburn.

Right Hon. Charles Thompson Ritchie, President of the Local Government Board in the present British Government, was born at Dundee 51 years ago.

Mrs. Jessie Macaulay, or Mackenzie, has died in Stornoway at the remarkable age of 105 years. She lived during the reigns of four Sovereigns of Great Britain.

The Edinburgh Town Council has resolved by a majority of 22 to 14 not to elect representative elders to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland.

A memorial tablet has been placed next to the Montrose monument in St. Giles', Edinburgh, recording the execution and burial along with the Marquis of his friend and follower Sir William Hay, of Delgaty.

Rev. John Robertson, of Stonehaven, believes he will see the poet Burns in heaven not far distant from the apostle Paul. He says "Robbie Burns was ten thousand times better than many of his white-tied contemporaries."

At the instance of the Marquis of Bute, who is now proprietor of the Falkland estate, excavations are at present being carried on at and near the site of the Old Falkland Palace, with the view of discovering any objects of historical interest which may be lying among the ruins.

Captain Edward Scott, who took part in the Garibaldian insurrection against King Bomba of Naples, died at Greenock on the 18th ult. Captain Scott entered Naples Bay after the insurrection, and landed troops without losing a man. He was for some time in command of the steamers of the Trans-Atlantic trade.

Surely there are fewer salmon in this stream now than there were some years ago, a keen Scotch angler remarked to a west country native. "Ou ay, nae dout," he replied, "Ever since the Disruption the salmon have been leavin' the river; but," he added, in a more cheerful tone, "Dr. MacKay says that whenever the church will get her richts again, which he thinks will be very soon, the fush will all come back."

A Complicated Family.

Mack Carter, a son of Bill Carter, married Tuck Phillips' daughter, and Tuck Phillips married Bill Carter's daughter, and Bill Carter married Tuck Phillips' daughter. Bill Carter is therefore Tuck Phillips' son-in-law and father-in-law, and Tuck Phillips is his father-in-law's son's father-in-law, while Bill Carter's son's wife is his father-in-law's daughter. Now, if Tuck Phillips has a daughter born to him she will be Bill Carter's father-in-law's child and at the same time his son-in-law's child. But the thing to tell is what relationship would exist between the respective children of the three couples in case they have children. Can any one tell?
—*Chattanooga (Tenn.) News.*

A Stayer.

In the parlor at 12.30 a.m.:

"Excuse me, Harry; papa is calling."

"Certainly, Evaline."

Evaline (on her return to the parlor)—I'm sorry, Harry, but you'd better go. Papa says he hasn't got a license for running an all-night place.

WORSHIPPING A WOMAN.

Singular Delusion of the "Congregation of the Lord."

A singular religious delusion is revealed by the evidence taken in the equity proceedings of the "Congregation of the Lord" to recover from the heirs of Anna Meister the property 1,128 South Eleventh street. Seven members of the congregation purchased the building in 1864 and had the deed recorded in the name of "J. Elimar Mira Mitta," which means "the daughter of Jehovah," whom the congregation worshipped. This person was Anna Meister, a Swiss woman, and the fascination she exercised upon the credulity of her followers was remarkable. They paid $5,000 for the house of worship, but found upon the death of "the daughter of Jehovah" that her heirs would inherit the property unless legal measures were taken.

The case has been before a master for two years, Lawyer William H. Staake looking after the interests of the Meister heirs, and the matter is now in shape to be presented to court. From the evidence submitted it appears that the worship began in 1856. The woman was looked upon as the third person in the Trinity and in her house a temple of worship was set up. The front part of the second story of her home was fitted up with an altar, pulpit and all the paraphernalia necessary for an imposing service. Ceremonies were held every Sunday. Myra Mitta, surmounted with a crown studded with brilliants symbolical of her high estate, encircled with a girdle sparkling with gems, in a loose silken robe, preached to her abject followers, who bowed before her. A costly cloth covered the chair on which she sat, in order to protect her from contact from all that was sinful.

Lissette Munzert, who was in Myra Mitta's household, testified before the master: "I think the Lord formed the congregation. She was brought to us and it was shown from the Lord that we had to take care of her. I believe she was the Third Person of the Holy Trinity."

Miss Munzert also said that she believed Mira Mitta could do more than any other person on earth; and that by merely placing her hands on sickly persons she brought them back to health.

Mrs. Caroline Lang, another witness, said that an angel appeared at the meeting of the congregation on Ridge avenue in 1856. The angel bore a scroll on which was written in golden letters that Mira Mitta is the daughter of Jehovah and the sister of the Saviour.

The "daughter of the great Jehovah" was possessed of good, substantial common sense on some points at least, as one incident illustrates. On one occasion as she was about raising a glass of hydrant water to her lips, an unseen power dashed it from her hands and writing appeared upon a table to the effect that henceforth Mira Mitta should not drink hydrant water unless it was first boiled. This astonishing revelation was communicated to the members of the church, and they thereupon unanimously resolved never to drink Schuylkill water again without boiling it.
—*Philadelphia Record.*

Never Tired.

When this country was first settled there was an impression among the colonists that the Indians had no intelligence or craft in their relations with the white men. The latter soon found, however, that this was not the case. Some of the farmers attempted to make farm servants of the Indians, but discovered that they had a propensity to "get tired" so soon after they began work that their services were of little value. One day a farmer was visited by a stalwart Indian, who said: "Me want work."

"No," said the farmer, "you will get tired."

"No, no," said the Indian, "me never get tired!"

The farmer, taking his word for it, set the Indian at work and went away about some other business. Toward noon he returned to the place and found the Indian sound asleep under a tree.

"Look here, look here," shouted the farmer, shaking the Indian violently, "you told me that you never got tired, and yet here you are stretched out on the ground!"

"Ugh," said the Indian, rubbing his eyes and slowly clambering to his feet, "if me not lie down, me get tired like the rest!"

A Salvation Army Baby.

Mrs. Ballington Booth, wife of Commander Booth of the Salvation Army, has a very pretty, plump little baby, which on pleasant days last month was trundled along the avenue on the West Side uptown. Baby Booth is pretty much like other babies, and would have attracted little attention had it not been for the curious badges which adorn its small breast and shoulders. "God's Infant," "Dedicated to Jesus," "One of Christ's Little Ones," "Holy to the Lord," "A Growing Soldier," "The Little Corporal," "Enlisted for the War," are a few of the emblems which at one time or another emblazoned the babe.

Usually they are worked on gold floss on purple or scarlet ribbons, and serve for sashes or are pinned from the neck to the waist of the child's gown. They are Mrs. Booth's one-dress mania.—*New York corr. Philadelphia Press.*

A Queer World to Him.

The minister called one afternoon to see Mrs. Brown, and at a moment when she was out of the room, being in a sermonizing mood, he said to little Johnnie: "This is an unreasonable world, my young friend." "You bet it is," assented little Johnnie, in a way that left no doubt as to his sincerity. "Teacher licks me when I don't know enough, and dad takes it out of me when I know too much."

Yankee Boy's Trick on His Father.

A naturalized citizen of English birth being asked how he liked the birthday of the father of his adopted country, told this story: "The day before the Fourth of July last year, the teacher to whom my boy goes to school explained to her class why the day was celebrated, giving full particulars. The next morning the boy, who was born in this country, said to me: 'Dad, this is the day we licked you.'"—*True Flag.*

The greatest weather profit of this season is the money saved by young men who didn't go sleigh-riding.—*Puck.*

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Tricks in the Dressmakers' Trade that Produce Oddities.

NOVELTIES IN SEASONABLE OUTFITS.

Women as College Presidents and Railway Owners.

(Cousin Kate's Weekly Budget.)

The Latest Evening Fashions.

Dressing for the evening, writes a London society correspondent, is just beginning in earnest; until now the dresses worn at night have been rather quiet. The richest silks are worn, and quantities of jewellery, but no flowers. Miss Fortescue looked charming on Saturday night in a cream colored demi-toilette, with a high mascotte collar made of transparent cream colored lace, and wearing a very beautiful necklace and crescent brooch of diamonds—not the white diamonds, but those which hold all the colors of the rainbow. Lady Dorothy Neville made a marvellous toilette of very rich flowered silk covered with enormous roses, and made in the quaintest way, so that she looked just like a lady in an old picture. Now that jewellery is worn to such an extent any one who possesses old-fashioned trinkets can show them to admiration, as it seems impossible to put on too many. Lady Dorothy Neville wore a magnificent necklace, and a ribbon round her throat, on which hung three quaint and brilliant pendants. Mrs. Labouchere wears very fine white diamonds, and makes her dress subordinate to them, as many persons do just now. It is a subject of discussion among Mrs. Chamberlain's admirers whether her diamonds or her pearls are the finest; but I believe the pearls really carry off the palm. Some ladies wear both diamond and pearl necklaces at the same time, in order to be in the front of the fashion.

Lady Dufferin's Connemara Cloak.

The papers have been talking about who brought the first Connemara cloak into fashion, and it is like the tailless evening coat, credited to every social personage of any importance. The tailless coat, by the bye, is credited to the dude, while the cloak is credited to the bud. The truth about it is that it had its birth in the smart world through Lady Dufferin. Her ladyship had been in Ireland and was there presented with a very fine piece of Irish frieze. She took it to London with her and asked her tailor if he couldn't make her a long wrap out of it—something out of the common and which would be stamped as decidedly individual. With quick wit he suggested just such a cloak as the Irish peasant wears, and so it had its birth. Lady Dufferin had a number made and soon all London was wearing them because they were so useful and could be so easily assumed. However, I do not think her ladyship expected them to be worn as street wraps, nor did she foresee that, caught in the March wind, they made the slender woman look like a balloon and the stout woman like the whole earth, not with a fence, but with a cloak about it.

London Fancies.

"Cousin Madge" writes in London *Truth*: "We went to the Salon on Tuesday and found a well-dressed crowd assembled there, a few of whom were listening to the music of the Red Hungarian Band. There was an exhibition of pictures done by members, just enough to go round the walls once. A well-known singer wore a lovely gown of olive-green silk, opening over white satin, and exquisite Turkish embroideries in pink, gold, olive-green and palest blue. An artist with a Circean face wore white brocade. There was one fancy-ball costume in the crowd, so I suppose the wearer was going on to some gathering of a more fantastic kind. A Greek dress attracted some attention, because there was so little that was Greek about it. It was a very annoying dress. I longed to give it a good pull at the back. Greek draperies never 'hung up' in the middle as it did, I am sure. Or, if they did, Greek would meet Greek in the shape of dressmaker and dress-wearer, and then would come a tug of war. Two æsthetic sisters, dressed alike, hovered about in sad sage-green, apparently unaware that the day for that sort of thing is past and gone. A very pretty woman was so very pretty that I do not remember what she wore.

A Romantic Reconciliation.

Warren B. Westcott and Miss Jane F. Trueman were married recently at Saratoga. Forty years ago they were lovers and engaged, but Mr. Westcott jilted Miss Trueman and married a wealthy widow. To vindicate herself Miss Trueman successfully prosecuted a breach of promise suit against Mr. Westcott, but refused to accept the damages which were awarded to her. About three years ago Mr. Westcott became a widower. The old love revived in the hearts of both, and they decided to wed, he at the age of 70, and she nearly 60.

A New Trick of the Dressmaker's Trade.

One of the new tricks of the dressmaker's trade is to baste a sheet of wadding and a thin muslin interlining under the back breadths of Empire frocks, plait all three together and secure the lower edge of the lining and wadding to tapes sewed nine or ten inches below the waist. This makes the plaits look full and soft, and is not so obstinate as the bustle, which even in this stage of high civilization is capable of executing such fantastic tricks before high heaven as—but it is not necessary to continue the quotation. Angels are free from earthly troubles.

Princess Beatrice's Sister-in-Law.

Mrs. Crawford goes on: Mdlle. Loisinger is a great beauty. She is like a goddess of Reubens before the divine being fell into flesh. I never saw a finer tone of color or texture than her face, neck and arms. She came here some winters ago, hoping, through General Turr and other Hungarians, to obtain an engagement at the opera. I was asked to write her up, and was taken to see her. The voice was not first-rate, and, as she wanted vibrating capacity, the style was mechanical. But she had splendid plastic points, and her head of hair was a golden fleece. Her laugh was open and good-natured and the teeth milky white. In short, the dream of the bard of Kilkenny, of the bunch of ripe strawberries smothered in cream, was realized.

Pertaining to Women.

Russian tea at $4 a pound is the kind used at afternoon receptions in New York.

The women in England exceed the men by 3,000,000.

White is pretty for house dresses all the year around.

The cotillon is only just becoming fashionable in English society.

Pale green is a color worn much by Lady Randolph Churchill this season.

The golden wedding of the Gladstones will give occasion for a Liberal "jubilee" at Hawarden shortly.

Nearly one-half of the stockholders of the Consolidated Railroad, whose headquarters are at Hartford, Ct., are said to be women.

Mrs. Burnett's son, Vivian, has grown tired of being called "Little Lord Fauntleroy." "I'm just Vivian Burnett, that's who I am," he says.

The late J. E. Pfeiffer, Londoner, left half a million to his wife—Emily Pfeiffer, the writer of verses—to be used "for the advancement of women."

It is whispered among the knowing ones that Mrs. Gladstone's best gown is still the royal blue velvet with which she celebrated her husband's accession to power.

William S. Jackson, the husband of the late Helen Hunt Jackson, better known in the literary world as "H. H.," was married to his third wife in Colorado Springs a day or two ago.

Miss Miriam Samuel, Bachelor of Arts of Bombay University, and daughter of a Persian merchant, has gone to London to study medicine, with the intention of practising in India.

Two of the most successful college presidents in Kentucky are women—Miss Lottie A. Campbell, President of Caldwell College at Danville, and Miss A. M. Hicks, President of Clinton College.

The Queen of Madagascar is described as a small, slender, light brown woman, with a very sad face, a sweet smile, and no end of Paris gowns. She is 23 years old, has been four years a queen and is really worshipped by her people.

Novelties in the Fashions.

Sprays of maiden-hair fern in green enamel, incrusted with tiny diamonds, is a charming pin.

Low bodices for evening dresses are cut in every possible shape. Some en coeur open very low at back and front and filled with tulle gathered to a band at the throat. Some are cut oval, to display the shoulders, and finished by an old-fashioned lace bertha.

The Hading veil, such an institution for many reasons, can be worn with any broad-brimmed hat. To let it hang with a frill about the neck is well enough, but when drawn loosely under the chin and gathered high at the back one comes nearer the latest fashion.

Great clusters of pond lilies, fiery poppies, hyacinths, field daisies, etc., are lavishly used on ball toilets. The long, transparent green grasses with which these flowers are combined are an excellent background for so much vivid color. Some of the flowers are touched with faint odors almost natural.

Trim little turbans, toques and capotes are often worn with these gray suits. A bit of the dress material can be wrinkled over a stiff frame and finished at the edges by a band of white silk or gray velvet, and a white or gray bird—as the wearer's fancy may dictate—spreads his wings and arches his neck in front.

A court train worn recently by the young German Empress was six yards long, and of the finest white Lyons silk, magnificently embroidered in gold and silver. The price of the material was about $1,500, and the embroidery was done by twelve young girls, who were working at it for two months.

The plaids give way before the reign of stripes that seem to dominate in every variety of stuffs. Two shades of gray or gray and white have the preference, these suits being often worn with short coats of solid gray, severely simple in make, sometimes with a bit of braiding and often trimmed in gray astrachan or some other fur.

Drap de Paris is a new fabric which will commend itself to all lovers of fine goods. It is not knitted, but woven like cloth, and has all the elasticity of jersey cloth. It is woven in ribs of different sizes, coarse and fine, the heavy coarse black being especially suitable for mourning. It comes in all colors and is used for any garment that can be made of Jersey cloth.

The full-waisted jerseys are very popular for those who cannot stand the severe style of the tailor-made article. These have yokes of plaits, tucks and of smocking, the fulness belted in at the waist with a wide belt and ornamental buckle. They are made of plain and striped goods, and in many cases embroidered with braid herring-bone stitch or have a plastron of Persian trimming.

The Directoire jersey is cut away over a vest and fastened with two high buttons. Matalees of silk, surah and merveileuse are a perfect delight to an ease-loving woman. There is comfort in them and good looks, the yokes are shirred, tucked or smocked, and they are confined to the waist with a loose belt or girdle. They are mostly trimmed with lace and are made in all the new desirable shades.

A Cordial Welcome.

Visiting mother-in-law—How glad I am to see you, my dear daughter.

Daughter-in-law—I am so glad to see you. It is so kind in you to travel that long distance just to see me. Take off your things. Now that you are here you must not think of leaving us before the first train in the morning.

Power of Association.

Mrs. De Temper (looking up from the paper)—Well, I declare! Another woman, single-handed, has captured a burglar. I should think she would have been killed by the brute; but the paper says the moment she grabbed a poker and made a dash for him his knees trembled and his teeth shook, and he sank to the floor in affright.

Mr. De Temper—He is probably a married man.

"I have an account of a big land slide," said the new reporter. "What head shall I put it under?" "Put it under the 'Real Estate Transfers,'" replied the snake editor.

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The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1889.

West Elgin Farmers' Institute.

The last meeting of the season of the West Elgin Farmers' Institute was held in Leitch's hall, Dutton, on Saturday afternoon last. The meeting was called to order at 2 p. m. with Mr. Beaty, president in the chair and D. Black as secretary. There was a large number of farmers present and a goodly number of county councillors to take part in the discussion of the paper to be read by the president, Mr. Jas. Beaty, on "Reduction of County Councillors." The president, thought it best to hear the delegates, Messrs. Black and McGugan, who had attended the Central Farmers' Institute at Toronto. Both gentlemen addressed the Institute at some length and gave an account of how they voted on the different questions brought up before that meeting. They also stated that every Farmers' Institute sent two delegates there, and no doubt this meeting would be of more benefit to the farmers in the future, as both the Provincial and Dominion Governments are seeing how the farmers are becoming more united and bound to have their grievances redressed. Messrs. Hawers and Gow expressed satisfaction at the report of the delegates and spoke of the advisability of sending delegates each year to attend the Central Institute.

The first paper read was by the president, Mr. James Beaty, on "Reduction of County Councillors" as follows :

The first question in connection with this matter is, "Shall we reduce the number of members in our county councils ?" I think we should. If so, how shall we accomplish this ? In this way—1st. Reduce the number of representatives of each township to two. 2nd. Towns still in connection with the county to one each. 3rd, Take away the representatives of all incorporated villages. In this way we could reduce our county representatives from 25 to 15, a reduction of 10 members. In order that villages should still be represented in the county council they should have the privilege of voting for the first township representative in which each village is situated, and in case a village is divided by a townline let the part situated in each township vote for the representative of that township. In this way we should have the federal system in all its parts, the townships and villages still having their own councils for local purposes, while both would be alike interested in sending good men to the county council. The ward system should be done away with in townships and members elected by the whole people, then we could say who our county council should be composed of. As it is at present, under the ward system, we simply elect the reeve, then any three councillors can elect themselves as deputies, and thus we lose control of the county council. The people in every case should have the privilege of saying who their representatives should be in the county council. In the County of Elgin we had an expenditure for the year 1888 of $39,413.00. The people should be allowed to say who could control this large amount. It is not necessary to have twenty-five members to do a business of less than $40,000 The council of Dunwich does a business of from $23,000 to $32,000 with five members, averaging from $5,000 to $6,000 each; while the county members average less than $1,600 each. In 1888 the council sat 13 days, amounting to 325 days for one man, or 12 days over the working time that one man could serve in one year, besides the extra time spent by committees. For this service we pay the sum of $1,000—a pretty large sum for doing a business of less than $40,000. In fact they only control about $27,000 as there is $11,800 of railway rates which must be paid and over which they have no control. They have six standing committees. The reduced membership would give three members for three committees and two each for the other three. Quite enough. Some one may ask, Why take away the village members. For this reason—the villages do not contribute sufficient to the county rates to entitle them to a member. Aylmer only contributes $503, while sending 2 members ; Vienna $92, one member; Port Stanley $116, one member; Springfield $109; total for towns and villages, $820, averaging less than $160 each, while the Township of Aldborough, with only 3 members, contributes $2.726; Dunwich, 3 members, $3,327; Southwold, 3 members, $4,484; Yarmouth, 4 members, $4,908; Malahide, 3 members, $3,642; Bayham, 2 members, $1,754; South Dorchester, 2 members, $2,052. These figures do not include the railway rates nor the grants to common schools, only just the general rate, to which all contribute. Some may say that the villages would not be properly represented by the township reeve. I would answer that in this way—give me the privilege of voting for a man or party and I have no fear of that man or party doing me an injustice. In our riding we have two members of parliament, one for the Local House and one for the Commons, the Local represents four municipalities while the Commons represents six. I think that no one will say that either suffer because both are not equal, so in the case of the village and township. If a reeve should try and do an injustice this year some one would rise to take his place. It is not just to have those five members, who only represent $820, voting on equal terms with two from South Dorchester, who represent $2,052. Again neither town nor village contribute anything towards our common school grants. Why this is so I do not know. If any should hold the principle of representation by population, I hold that it does not come in here for this reason—the whole county is equalized, then a rate of so much on the dollar is cast on the whole county, so there can be no injustice done. It was between Upper and Lower Canada that the question of representation by population first came up. Upper Canada claimed to contribute three-quarters of the revenue while Lower Canada received three-quarters of the expenditure. We should not allow any man to be a member of either township or county council who is a member of either town or village council. No resident of either town or village should be elected to the county council unless he owned sufficient farm property to qualify him to act as reeve. The name should be changed from county councillors to county commissioners; they should be elected for two years. My reason for not allowing villages to vote for more than one commissioner is that it would be quite sufficient power for what they contribute to the county rates. By taking away the village members and reducing the townships to two members each and towns to one our county council would still be large enough for all useful purposes. I believe if our county councillors were elected for county purposes alone our best men would offer their services. Many good men are kept from offering their service on account of having to fight their way in the ward. Then, as each councillor takes part in the election of reeve, if his friend is not successful he has no chance of going to the county council. By adopting this plan we should retain the usefulness of our councils, reduce our expenses and bring our best men to the front.

The next paper read was on "The American Trotting Horse," by Mr. John A. McKillop, of West Lorne. He thought it would be wise for the farmers to breed to blood horses and get a horse better suited for the farm, as they would be more useful for all purposes. He had no fault to find with the heavier classes in particular, only to say that they were too heavy for the farm work and more intended for the cities, as they are too slow, farmers needing horses both for the road and farm.

A paper was also read on "Brood Mares" by Mr. Robert Jordan. This paper was ably discussed by Messrs. R. Hine, Galbraith, McKillop, Patterson, McGugan, Muirison, McMillan and Backus. Mr. Galbraith and Mr. McKillop differed on the feed and care of colts. Mr. McKillop stated that he would go to a farmer to purchase a colt who let them run around a straw stack with shelter to run into, with a little grain, as he found that they appeared to be hardier and not so apt to have such blemishes as contracted feet. Mr. Galbraith differed somewhat from this line of argument, as he was in favor of better feeding believing they were more free from blemishes by taking more care than an ordinary straw stack could give.

The secretary, D. Black, called the attention of those present to a bill now before the Dominion Parliament in regard to combines and thought it nothing but right that this meeting should take action in the matter and would move the following resolution, a copy of which should be sent to their member, Mr. Casey, and also to the mover of the bill, Mr. Clark Wallace:—Moved by Daniel Black, seconded by Robert Hine, that the Farmers' Institute of West Elgin would urge on their representative, Mr. Casey, and also on the Government of Sir John A. Macdonald the necessity of supporting the bill of Mr. Clarke Wallace, or any bill doing away with combines of any kind, and more especially with those detrimental to the farmers' interests.

Mr. Samuel McColl spoke in favor of the motion and thought it would meet the views of every person present, or at least the farmers.

Said motion was endorsed by the meeting.

It was moved and seconded that the West Elgin Farmers' Institute unite with the Grangers in their excursion and picnic to Niagara Falls.

The next meeting of the Institute will be left to the call of the president and secretary.

We'll Miss Thee, Mother.

The following lines on the death of the late MRS. HANNAH KNIGHT, written by a friend, we publish by request :—

We miss thee, darling mother,
From thy familiar place ;
We do not hear thy footsteps now
Nor see thy cheerful face.

We miss thee at the table,
We lack thy presence there,
And oh ! what sorrows pierce our hearts,
To see thy vacant chair.

We miss thy gentle language,
Thy patient, peaceful way;
We miss thee in our social joys ;
We miss thee every day.

We miss thy friendly counsel,
So pleasant and so wise;
Dear mother, we'll always miss thee,
But thou hast gained the prize.

We miss thee, oh, we miss thee,
Whichever way we go;
The voice of death that called thee hence
Hath filled our hearts with woe.

Our heart is sad without thee,
How desolate each heart;
Oh, could we hear thy words again,
What joy they would impart,

Farewell, farewell, dear mother,
Our souls were knit to thine;
The memories of thy goodness still
Around our hearts entwine.

Again we hope to meet thee,
When life's short journey's o'er;
Ah, yes, once more to join thee then
On heaven's eternal shore.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS cannot pass a law that will prevent people having coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, and lung troubles but Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam does away with the difficulty by promptly curing all affections of the throat and lungs. It is the pleasantest and safest cough remedy in use.

CHOW-CHOW.

Constipation claims many victims. Ward off this dread disease by the use of small sugar-coated Burdock Pills when needed.

Do your shopping early in the morning, says a fashion paper. This may be good advice, but it is rather hard on the salesgirls, as it will prevent them from exchanging confidences concerning the social experiences of the previous evening.

OUR VANCOUVER CORRESPONDENT.—From Esquimalt, B. C. Mrs. A. B. Cameron writes that being very much troubled with dyspepsia she tried two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters, which gave her great relief and hopes that others may be induced to try it also and receive like benefits.

Sunday School Teacher (to new pupil)—We are taught in the Bible that when some one smites us on one cheek we should turn the other to him. Isn't that a beautiful sentiment? Yes ma'am. Now if Charley Jones were to smite you on one cheek what would you do? I'd pound der top of his head off.

The most agreeable restorative tonic and mild stimulant is Milburn's beef, iron, and wine.

LIKE HALF A DOLLAR.—About 8 years ago my feet and legs became poisoned and came out in great sores as large as half a dollar which ate in almost to the bone. After the failure of other remedies, the sores were completely healed by one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters. Joseph Ganyon Tupperville, Ont.

When a couple begin to address each other as "say" and "you" marriage is not far from being a failure.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to Nicholson, 177 McDougall Street New York.

New bride (who does the cooking, starts up in bed at 2 a.m.)—Wake up Charlie! What's the matter? Why do you groan so terribly in your sleep? Charles (half awake)—I was dreaming of to-morr's breakfast.

LIFE AND LIMB are often in jeopardy through various accidents on land and water. A prompt relief, and sure cure, for all painful wounds, bruises, burns, cuts, scalds, rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, and croup is Hagyard's Yellow Oil, known as reliable over 30 years. Keep it in the house always.

A physiognomist says there is no true Roman nose nowadays. One would imagine that the nose which is always poking itself everywhere and into everybody's business should possess all the characteristics of the true roamin' nose.

As a pick me up after excessive exertion or exposure, Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine is grateful and comforting.

Fond mother (proudly)—Yes, Johnnie won the reading prize in school. Come here, Johnnie, and tell Mrs. Brown how you won the prize. Johnnie—Oh, Billy Waffles won it for readin' good, but I played marbles for it an' won it.

SAID TO BE SPLENDID.—I am pleased with Burdock Blood Bitters, because it cured my rheumatism completely. My son also and many people in this vicinity, have used it and say it is splendid. Mrs. O. Perrault, Rat Portage, Ont.

House-cleaning is coming on apace and "important business trips" are being laid out.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth ? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers ; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

Trying to do business without advertising is like winking at a pretty girl in the dark. You may know what you are doing but nobody else does.

FOR FIVE YEARS.—For over five years we have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil in our family for coughs, colds, burns and sore throat, and our experience is so satisfactory that we would recommend the medicine to any person. Mrs. F. Sanderson, Bosworth, Ont.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS, ETC.

Fine Ordered Clothing

In soliciting the public patronage we do so for the following reasons :

1. OUR STOCK COMPRISES THE CHOICEST TWEEDS TO BE FOUND.
2. OUR VARIETY IS VERY EXTENSIVE.
3. EVERY GARMENT BOUND TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

Fine Dress Suitings, Stylish Business Suitings, Strong Wearing Suitings, Fine Overcoatings and Choice Trouserings.

See our unequalled $3.50 and $4 Pantings. See our Favorite Tweed Suitings at $10 and $12, Splendid Value.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR.

CENTRAL HARDWARE STORE
West Lorne.

Full lines in BUILDING and SHELF HARDWARE always on hand.

Nails, Glass, Building Paper, Paints, Oils of all kinds, Fence Wire, BINDER TWINE, &c., at lowest prices.

A full assortment of STOVES of all kinds, Tinware and House furnishings, Bird Cages, Hanging and Table Lamps, &c.

MILK CANS and DAIRY UTENSILS got up in first-class manner.

ROOFING and EAVETROUGHING in Tin and Galvanized Iron at Low Rates and satisfaction guaranteed.

Call and be convinced that you get your money's worth in these lines from

F. METTAM, Central Hardware Store,
Graham St., West Lorne.

AT COST! AT COST!

Having purchased the entire Stock of Furniture of A. C. Graham, we will sell the same at cost for the

NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

Come one and all and secure some of the grandest bargains ever heard of in Dutton.

Don't fail to secure some of the



BARGAINS IN MATTRESSES.

We have a large stock of the best makes in the market to-day.

In Furniture we take the lead. Our stock of

Parlor Suites, Bedroom Suites, Extension Tables, Sideboards, Lounges, Chairs, &c.,

Must be cleared out at once to make room. Call and see us and secure some of the grand bargains we are offering.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES



A full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, etc., kept constantly on hand A first-class Hearse furnished at all funerals. Embalming a specialty. Orders filled night or day.

B. J. SCHULTZ & CO., DUTTON.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Wallacetown.

Mr. Stephen Backus is adding to the improvement of his farm "Green Hill," by building a large brick cellar.

Mr. P. J. Henry, of Glencoe, paid the town a flying visit last Saturday.

Mr. Ed. Leaverton, of St. Thomas, was in town on business Tuesday.

We think a good deal of the umpire of Dutton that came to Wallacetown last week.

Our juniors purpose visiting Bismarck next Saturday to play a friendly game of baseball. We wish them success.

Alex. Dewar is confined to his bed at present.

The women of this town are busy house cleaning.

Mr. Robert Sutherland paid his family a flying visit last week.

Report has it that W. H. Backus is about to leave us.

Mr. Joshua Bobier is about to move into town to enter into the implement business. Joshua will likely do well.

The machinery for the new sawmill is nearly all in.

Shedden.

Wm. Farah has purchased the livery outfit of the late Judson Burwell and will continue the business.

The churches were opened on Sunday after being closed for 7 weeks.

The small-pox scare has died out and business is improving.

The hardware business at Lawrence, which was conducted by Lightfoot and Morrison, of this place, will be closed about May 1st. C. L. Lightfoot will open out a hardware business at Wheatly, Essex Co.

Mrs. Dr. Howell is visiting friends at Welland and vicinity.

Iona Station.

Mrs. Patterson has arrived home from the Northwest, where she has been visiting her son. He is forwarding agent at Qu'Appelle station for the Indians and is also Inspector of Weights and Measures. He speaks highly of the country and does not want to live in Dunwich any longer than time to see old friends and acquaintances. Mrs. Patterson speaks of the country as being something wonderful. She minds the cold this week more than she did out there and would not hesitate very long in leaving these parts if her home was there. She saw W. Henderson at Moosomin. He is farming on a large scale and has a first-class farm. Mrs. P. imagined herself at the Station here, as she saw so many from these parts. Mr. Duncan Galbraith is manager of a large store and lumber yard there and Mr. Duncan McCallum runs a large livery and sale stable.

Mr. W. McLandress has purchased Mr. Henderson's house and has rented it to Mr. Harry Kipp.

Several express packages were received on 1st of April and several horse shoes were lost.

Our genial station agent, Mr. Clarke, is moving into Mr. Geo. Carr's new brick house.

Mr. Wm. Preston has disposed of his span of horses to a Michigan buyer for $340 and shipped them last week to Manistee, Mich.

Rodney.

Mr. H. Patterson has returned home from Ingersoll High School to spend the Easter holidays.

The farm of Mr. A. Vanloon, on Silver street, was sold by public auction to Mr. P. Lindenman last week. Mr. Vanloon is in the United States, but his family are still on the farm.

Mr. Strieb, a farmer, has sold his property on Middle street, con. 11, and has retired and moved to town.

Mrs. Mooney, living near Rodney, died last week. She was within a few days of 104 years of age. She was buried in the Patterson cemetery Saturday.

Mr. Albert Miller, son of D. Miller, returned home last week.

The wedding which was on the tapis was that of Miss McKinnon, of St. Clair, Mich., to Mr. E. C. Harvey, druggist, of Rodney. We wish the happy couple much joy. They returned from their bridal tour last Sunday and will reside here.

Messrs. F. and J. Nessersmith intend to leave for the Northwest this week.

Miss Switzer, of Aldborough, and Mr. Hempton, of Ridgetown, were married last week in the presence of many friends. They will leave for Dresden where they will reside.

An infant of Mr. Smith's, living in Old Rodney, was buried last Sunday and one of Mr. Couvle's was buried on Monday in the Patterson cemetery.

Accidents will happen to the best of people. A few days ago a couple of young gentlemen were going through the woods a little after sundown and while trying to cross a pool of water on a log one of them missed his footing and fell in. After a short struggle he got out and returned home to dry his garments while his sweetheart was still living in hopes of his appearance.

Mr. S. Love is visiting in town.

Coyne's Corners.

A base-ball match will be played tomorrow afternoon between the Wallacetown school and the boys of this place.

Mrs. Murray, of Glencoe, is visiting at Mr. Malcolm Graham's.

Mr. Dan. Clark, of Clearville, who was visiting here, has returned home.

Our boys are enjoying themselves hugely chasing suckers up No. 9 creek.

Mr. John Cameron has purchased a fine yearling bull from Brown Bros., Southwold.

Wm. Crane has removed to the house lately occupied by John Monteith.

As Friday night last was somewhat disagreeable, especially underfoot, there were not so many as usual at the Helping Hand Society, held on that evening at Mr. W. S. Jackson's. Especially was there an absence of our country friends; cause of absence—mud. The first on the programme was an instrumental by Mr. Ferguson, violin, and Miss Jackson, organ, selection, "Old Hundred;" then came an essay on the "Merchant of Venice" by Master Jessie Middleton, his analysis of this play and disclosure of the plot showed that the essayist had a splendid appreciation of the piece dealt with. He ended by saying that all Jews were not Shylocks and that there were Shylocks outside of the Jewish nation. The next was a solo and chorus, "Lighthouse on the Sea," by Miss Drake;" the singing of this piece, though not too full, was yet what is termed "sweet." An instrumental on the mouth-organ followed, by Mr. Miller, and took as mouth-organs always do—well. Mrs. Middleton then gave a reading on "Amusements" a good selection. The subject was discussed in a friendly manner by a number of those present. A solo followed by Mr. Shannon, "A Warrior Bold." Mr. Arthur Leitch then read his essay on the "Revolution of William III," which was highly appreciated and discussed at some length. Mr. Shannon, chairman, discharged his duties like an old hand and showed that not only can he entertain as a songster and a reader, but ably preside as a leader. The next meeting will be held at Dr. Leitch's.

In Knox Church on Sunday evening last the Rev. T. Wilson preached the fourth of his series of sermons on "The New Birth," the subject being "If I am a child of God will others know it." The rev. gentleman took for his text, "I wist not, brethren, that he was the high priest" Acts 23, 5, and began by picturing Paul before the Council. At one time he himself was an honored member of that Council and standing now a prisoner before it would recognize some of his colleagues. When called upon to speak in his own behalf he began by saying *men and brethren*. The high priest Ananias was insulted that he and the Council should be addressed in any such manner by a prisoner and asked those sitting by to smite him on the mouth. Paul said, "God shall smite thee, thou whited wall," those sitting by said to Paul, "Revilest thou God's high priest," and it was then Paul gave utterance to the words of the text, "I wist not, brethern, that he was the high priest." Paul knew how a high priest should act, being God's representative among the people, and thus to see his actions little wonder that Paul did not know that he was the high priest. Every Christian is God's representative, as Christ says, "Ye are my witnesses," but alas, how often may it be said of us by others, "I knew such an one, but wist not, judging from his actions, that he was a Christian." We come now to ask the question, How shall we know a man who is a Christian from one who is not? First—by the tongue. There is no better way of finding out a man's nationality than by his tongue. You are not apt to take a Scotchman for an Englishman, nor Irish for French, by the tongue you know the nationality. So when you hear profane language pouring naturally from a man's lips you may be sure of his nationality, that he belongs to satan's kingdom, while the conversation of a Christian is elevating. Again, you may know him by his actions. This is what led Paul astray with the high priest, his actions were not those of a high priest. Take Joseph, take Daniel, others had to confess, judging from their actions that they were God's children. Can masters and mistresses bear this testimony concerning their servants, judging from their actions? Can servants say the same of their masters and mistresses? or would it be, I have been in their employ for years but never accused them of being Christians. No blessing asked at the table, no Scripture read, no family altar. Such ought not so to be. Again, we are known by the company we keep. "A man is known by his company." "Birds of a feather flock together," "Water always finds its level," so it is a good thing to judge a man by his company. You see a young man keeping company with a vile young man and there is room for doubt about his being a Christian. Lastly, by their fruits we know them. This is Christ's way; he says, "By their fruits ye shall know them." There is no better way of judging persons than by their fruits. "Like a tree, like a fountain, so is man." Let us then watch our tongues, our actions, our company, our fruits.

Married.

HARVEY—MCKINNON—At St. Clair, Mich., on Wednesday, April 10, by Rev J A McDonald, of Brigden, Miss Hattie McKinnon, of St. Clair, to Mr E C Harvey, of Rodney.

Born.

MUIRISON—At Dutton, on Saturday, April 13th, the wife of Jas. Muirison, of a son.

ECKER—At Dutton, on Saturday, April 13, the wife of Geo. Ecker, of a daughter.

TURNER—At Cowal, on Saturday, April 13, the wife of Hugh Turner, of a daughter.

CARROL—In Dunwich, on Wednesday, April 10, the wife of James Carrol, of a daughter.

Roderick McKenzie, who is well known to the people of Southwold, Aldborough and Dunwich as a canvasser for books, is now taking orders for the "Golden Dawn, or Light on the Great Future," a book which has been highly recommended by our local ministers and the press generally. The volume is well worthy of a place in every library, full as it is of profitable instruction for old and young. Any one wishing to secure either this book or a good Family Bible, parallel versions, will be promptly called upon by dropping a card to Mr. McKenzie at Wallacetown postoffice. 4

HOUSE CLEANING!

We are showing a Large Stock of House Furnishing Goods suitable for the present season,

CARPETS IN WOOL, UNION, TAPESTRY AND BRUSSELS.

AT ALL PRICES.

LACE CURTAINS FROM 50 CENTS TO $10 PER PAIR.

Floor Oilcloths in all widths.

Roller Blinds, Curtain Poles, Stair Rods,

—ALL PRICES.—

HOCKIN & POOL.

FOR SALE.

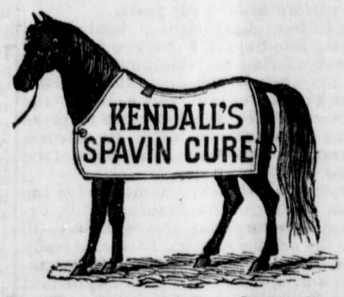
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.

March, 22, 1888.

PAINTING.

CHAS. MAITLAND, of Toronto, begs to announce to the people of Dutton and vicinity that he is prepared to do all kinds of Painting, Frescoing, Sign Painting and Paper Hanging, in the best style of the art and at reasonable prices. Orders left at the Nelson House will receive prompt attention.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins**, and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT, Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.
Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins**, ten of **Ring Bone**, nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw**. Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER, Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

WORTH'S FRENCH TAILOR SYSTEM.

DRESSMAKING!

MRS. MANN

Will open business shortly in the north corner store of

Jackson's Block, Dutton,

All kinds of

DRESS AND MANTLE MAKING

Promptly attended to.

WORTH'S

French Tailor System Used

Tailor Systems for Sale.

Ladies, call and see.

MRS. MANN.

WORTH'S FRENCH TAILOR SYSTEM.

DRESSMAKING.

NOT MUCH ROMANCE IN IT.

Eliza Jane Pugh Gets $750 from Old George McGowan for Breach of Promise.

A Kingston despatch says: At the Assize Court to-day (Friday) Eliza Jane Pugh, aged 37, recovered $750 and costs from George McGowan, aged 60, a neighbor, deaf and decrepid. Eliza, wearing a long cloak and a dashing Gainsborough hat, told of the engagement of the old wooer to her. They met first at a funeral, and George besought her to let him see her often. She assented, and fortnightly, rain or shine, the ancient suitor hitched his chair close to Eliza's and talked with her about farm produce and a little about love. Summoning up courage, he at length asked Eliza if he dare ask her to marry him. She asked him if he liked any one better than her. He said "No." On his next visit he asked her to be his wife, and she accepted him. The wedding was held back at his request until a house was finished. About Christmas, 1887, he wanted to get married, but she asked him to wait until after Christmas. When she was ready for the ceremony to take place he said he was sick. At last he asked to be relieved from his contract. He offered her $1,000. She refused it, but would have taken $2,000. No letters passed between the pair. One day, in talking to McGowan's sister, that lady said George was looking for a housekeeper, and Eliza jocularly remarked, "Send him along this way." This remark was made before their engagement. McGowan made her presents, giving her a gold watch and chain. She returned the chain because it was his daughter's. He said he was sick, but she did not think he was very sick, as he always looked the same to her. She had refused an offer of marriage from one T. Stevenson. Mr. Milsap, a widower, had also visited her, but she never kept company with him as a lover. In cross-examination Mr. McIntyre, Q.C., asked Miss Pugh, "Are you willing to marry him now?" Witness—"I like defendant well enough, but before I would marry him he would have to give an account of his past conduct." Her wedding outfit cost $50. Some minor evidence was submitted, but no defence was set up. The jury awarded their verdict after a short absence.

AND SHE LOVES HIM STILL.

He Gouged Out Both Her Eyes, but She Came to See Him in Prison.

An Auburn, N. Y., telegram says: A large, middle-aged woman, blind in both eyes and led by a girl of 18, applied at the prison gate yesterday morning for admission. She asked to see William Bohan, her husband, who was received in a draft from Sing Sing last October and was serving a 27-years' sentence for gouging her eyes out. Because of this terrible crime, Bohan has been ostracised by his fellow-convicts. Even thieves, burglars and murderers show their detestation of a man who could treat his wife so. For the past two weeks Bohan has been an inmate of the hospital, suffering from a severe attack of pneumonia. He has been in communication with his wife, and when she heard he was sick she determined to visit him, arriving at the prison yesterday accompanied by her niece. She was permitted to visit her husband in the hospital, and their meeting was very affectionate. He walked up to her and, placing his hands on her cheeks, kissed her several times. He then led her to a chair near his bed and they spent an hour in earnest conversation, during which the convict-husband cried like a child. The woman's niece, a sister's daughter, received the man very coolly, and through the interview she never spoke to her uncle. To a reporter Mrs. Bohan said that, while she was unable to account for her feelings, she still loved the man and would live with him again to-morrow if he were released from prison. She added that it was hard to keep him in prison, as it did her no good and has an injury to him. She excused his crime by saying that he was intoxicated, else he never would have injured her.

"When sober," said she, "he always treated me kindly."

She added, that when sent to prison he deeded to her all his property, amounting to about $7,000. She said: "A wife's a wife, and I can't help my feelings. I love my husband still, and would do anything for him. As soon as I am able, I shall set about obtaining his pardon and, if successful, we shall live together as before."

DIED AMONG STRANGERS.

A Toronto Woman's Sad Story and Lonely Death.

A Harrisville despatch says: Mrs. Annie Gardner, aged 32, was found dead in bed at this place on Friday morning. Five years ago she was a happy wife and the mother of two bright boys. She then lived with her husband in Toronto. An estrangement occurred and one night her husband took the two boys and came to Michigan. The distracted wife and mother followed, and after a weary search, located him near Green Bush, a small village six miles south of Harrisville. Mrs. Gardner came by steamer to Harrisville, but her husband learned of her arrival and at once fled to Saginaw, where the two boys afterwards died. The mother followed the husband to Saginaw, only to learn of the death of her two boys and that the father had buried them in an obscure spot. She, after a long search, found the grave and had their remains exhumed and buried in the cemetery. Then the heart-broken mother returned to this place, where her sad story gained her shelter and friends. She was still young, but care and sorrow had whitened her hair, and her bowed form seemed more like that of a person far advanced in years than that of a woman of her age. Then came her death, and the coroner's jury returned a verdict that Mrs. Gardner died through the visitation of God by natural causes.

Believed to be Dying.

A Brantford despatch says: Almira Winegarner, the mother of the child which she and the grandmother are accused of murdering, is so ill that little hopes are held out for her recovery. She has been released from jail, but it is not thought that her life can be much prolonged.

At a fencing club in London the other day a fencer, making a heavy lunge, smashed his adversary's wire mask and drove the foil completely through his eye into the brain, killing him almost instantly.

STANLEY AND EMIN.

Further Particulars of the Explorer's Wanderings—Emin Contented to Remain.

A London cable says: Stanley in his letter says his expedition was 160 days in the forest—one continuous, unbroken, compact forest. The grass land was traversed in eight days. North and south the forest extends from Nyangiva to the southern borders of Monbutta. East and west it embraces all from the Congo at the mouth of the Aruwhimi to about east longitude 29°, latitude 40°. The superficial extent of the tract described totally covered by forest is 246,000 square miles. North of the Congo, between Upoto and Aruwhimi, the forest embraces another 20,000 square miles. Between Yambunga and Nyanza Stanley came across five distinct languages. The land slopes gently from the crest of the plateau above the Nyanza down to the Congo River. Fifty miles from his camp on the Nyanza Stanley saw a towering mountain, its summit covered with snow, probably 18,000 feet above the sea. It is called Ruevenzori, and will prove a rival to Kilimandjaro. Stanley does not think this is the Gordon Bennett Mountain in Gambaragara.

Stanley says Emin Pasha has two battalions of regulars, the first consisting of about 750 rifles and the second of 640 men. Besides these he has a respectable force of irregulars, artisans, clerks and servants. "Altogether," Emin said, "if I consent to go away from here we shall have about 8,000 people with us. We have such a large number of women and children—probably 10,000 people altogether—how can they all be brought out of here?" Stanley told Emin carriers for the women and children were not needed. The women could walk and the children could be loaded on donkeys. Stanley strove hard to persuade Emin to leave, but the latter brought up various objections. He desired to send away with Stanley 100 Egyptians who underminded his authority and who wanted to leave. But the regulars were having such a good time that he thought they would not care to leave. Emin did not care to leave the regulars behind. He feared they would fight among themselves and that would be their ruin.

Stanley concluded, "I left Mr. Jephson 13 Soudanese, and sent a message to be read to the troops as the Pasha requested. Everything else is left until I return with the united expedition to the Nyanza, within two months. The Pasha proposed to visit Fort Bodo, taking Mr. Jephson with him. At Fort Bodo I have left instructions to the officers to destroy the fort and accompany the Pasha to the Nyanza. I hope to meet them all again on the Nyanza, as I intend making a short cut to the Nyanza along a new route."

A COMMON-SENSE LETTER.

To the Editor:—I see that newspaper articles are again making their appearance calling attention to matters pertaining to health as well as to the means whereby disease may be removed and good health preserved. I am thereby reminded that I have received from time to time pamphlet publications issued by the well-known firm of H. H. Warner & Co., which dwell upon the history and growth of kidney diseases; showing how such is the cause of consumption, heart, brain and nervous disorders, which can only be successfully treated by removing the primary disease from the kidneys. At the same time care is taken to remind the reader that Warner's Safe Cure is the only means whereby the physician or the individual can successfully prevent and cure this class of disease.

Whilst I have personal cause to feel grateful to Warner's Safe Cure for the benefit which I derived from it when suffering from kidney troubles last spring, I cannot see, since that remedy is already so well known in every household, why the parties interested in its manufacture should continue to expend money in calling attention to what the public already knows so well. I am aware, Mr. Editor, that the members of the medical profession are seldom disposed to give due credit to proprietary medicines, but public confidence is likely to be even more shaken in those learned gentlemen since the startling disclosures in the Robinson poisoning cases were made in Somerville, Mass.

Here it was discovered, through the efforts of an insurance company, that eight cases of death from arsenical poisoning had occurred—seven of them in one family, and within five years, and the other that of a relative—wherein the true cause of death had not been even suspected by prominent physicians who were in attendance, but who treated the cases for other causes, and finally, when death occurred, issued certificates for such causes as pneumonia, typhoid fever, meningitis, etc.

After such an evidence of the utter incompetency of those physicians who were regarded as experts in their profession, I cannot conceive why it will be longer necessary for further advertising to be done in behalf of Warner's Safe Cure, since I deem the Somerville disclosure to be the best possible endorsement of the good sense manifested by those who take matters of health in their own hands and use a remedy which experience has shown to be fully adapted for the purposes intended, instead of trusting themselves in experimental hands. Experience.

Latest from Ireland.

Prince Albert Victor is to visit Belfast on the 21st May.

The number of emigrants who left Irish ports in 1888 was 79,211, a decrease of 3,991 as compared with 1887.

The Lord-Lieutenant has appointed Mr. Hugh McTernan to be a Resident Magistrate for County Roscommon.

The defalcations of the two officials of a bank in Dublin who were arrested in Spain are now said to amount to £20,000.

President Porter, of the Queen's College, Belfast, died on the 16th ult. from congestion of the brain, after a few days' illness.

The committee appointed to inquire as to the advisability of holding an international exhibition in Belfast has reported adversely on the scheme.

The Grand Jury of Wexford has awarded Constable Cornelius O'Brien £500 compensation for injuries received at an eviction at Coolroe last August.

It is not what we intend, but what we are, that makes us useful.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Mr. Choquette, on motion for the adoption of the report of the Printing Committee, moved in amendment that the report be referred back to the committee with instructions to inquire into and report upon the circumstances connected with the dismissal of Messrs. Tremblay and Poirier, French translators.

The Speaker ruled the amendment out of order.

The motion was carried.

Mr. O'Brien, in moving for the correspondence with reference to the arrears of annuities due to Indians who surrendered their lands under the Robinson Treaty, said it was a shame that these people should be kept out of their rights simply because the matter was in dispute between the Dominion and Provincial Governments.

Mr. Dawson said that the opening up of the country north of Lake Superior to settlement was effecting a great change in the circumstances of the Indians there. The game upon which they relied almost wholly for subsistence was fast disappearing, and they would soon become dependent on the Government for support in the same way as the Indians of the plains. He urged that some arrangement should be come to for the payment of the arrears due to these Indians.

Sir John Macdonald said—No doubt some hardship had been caused by the non-payment of the arrears in the case referred to. The difficulty in regard to the settlement of this claim had existed for many years, and was present to the mind of the leader of the late Government (Mr. Mackenzie), who placed a sum of money at the disposal of these Indians for their temporary relief, pending the settlement of their claim. Some correspondence had taken place with the Ontario Government on the subject, but it appears that the Government of Quebec was also concerned, and correspondence with them would be necessary. He hoped that in further negotiations, soon to be had with the Ontario Government, the subject would receive consideration.

The motion was carried.

Sir John Macdonald said—Mr. Speaker, it is my lamentable duty to have to announce the decease of the Hon. John Henry Pope, my friend and colleague. Although the event was not unexpected, yet the blow is so severe that when it falls I feel I cannot say more just now. I shall therefore move the adjournment of the House. I have no doubt that an opportunity will be taken by myself and by some hon. members on both sides to express the great regret which this House and the country feel in the loss of Mr. Pope. In consequence of the great desire, I believe, on both sides to get through with the business of the session as speedily as it properly can be, I will move now that the House adjourn, instead of moving to-morrow, and as there are some private Bills standing which ought to be reached, I will consent to the House taking the first hour after recess for that purpose.

Mr. Laurier—I certainly deem it my duty to second the motion which has just been made. As the right hon. Premier has said, the death of Mr. Pope was not at all unexpected, and under such circumstances the event does not present the harrowing grief which the sudden termination of a useful career would be sure to produce. At the same time the country will realize that it is no ordinary or common life which has been ended. As an opportunity will, no doubt, be given the House again to express its views I shall say no more at present.

Mr. Mitchell—I feel that in this event I have lost a very old personal friend. The deceased gentleman occupied a prominent place in every public movement in Canada for the last twenty-five years, and was universally respected, and passing from the Cabinet he has left scarcely a man possessing qualifications superior to his in a certain line. We have looked forward to this event for the last few days with very deep regret. I am sure the country will unite in regretting the decease of one who, had he lived and enjoyed his health, would have continued to perform those useful services to the country which he has so faithfully performed for many years.

Sir Richard Cartwright intimated that on going into Supply to-morrow he would, without offering an amendment, briefly refer to certain facts in connection with the recent 3 per cent. loan, and he hoped the Finance Minister would be able to make certain explanations which he deemed necessary to the better understanding of the subject.

Sir John Thompson, on motion for the second reading of the Franchise Bill, explained that the object of the Bill was to make the printed electoral lists now ready in the Printing Bureau available for revision during the present year. It provided that as soon after the 1st of June as practicable, and availing himself of all the sources of information which the present law provides should be made available, the revising officer shall proceed to make a supplementary list of those who are to be added to the list as now printed and of those who are to be struck off. These lists so prepared by him are to be transmitted to the proper officer in Ottawa, to be printed as additions to and corrections of the list as now set up. The lists, so amended, shall be forwarded to the returning officer in sufficient numbers to enable him to post them in proper places and to distribute them through the polling districts to the proper persons, and from these the final lists upon revision are prepared. It was proposed that the revision should take place in this way during the present year.

Mr. Edgar said the most acceptable Bill would be one repealing the Franchise Act. The amendments proposed were no doubt necessary to carry out the new system for printing the lists. He would, however, ask the House to strike out the clause providing that the preliminary list shall be made up by the revising barrister from the assessment roll and from any information he might obtain from any source. He would suggest that in making the lists regard be had to the last revised voters' list, the last assessment rolls and that, for the purpose of striking out those who had died, the revising barrister should procure copies of official lists of deaths. Beyond this, he should have no power to make alterations, additions or corrections, except under statutory declaration made by the persons who shall have personal knowledge of facts.

Mr. Charlton said the Franchise Act was cumbrous, expensive and unnecessary. He believed the Government should adopt manhood suffrage.

Mr. Mills (Bothwell) argued that the Government in adopting the franchise for the Dominion had deviated from the course laid down at the Quebec convention. There was but one rational course, and that was to adopt the Provincial lists. The present law was a nuisance which should be abated.

Mr. Colter said that if the lists were revised in Haldimand this year, at least a thousand new names would be added.

Sir John Macdonald said it was unfortunate if the general question of franchise should be brought up on the Bill amending the Franchise Act. There was no danger of a general election in the near future, especially after the strong vote of confidence in the Government the other day. They would last for a year or two. (Laughter.)

Mr. Mitchell - Some of these votes were given under protest.

Sir John Macdonald—Yes, but we got the votes. The protests stand for what they are worth. I ask that this Bill be considered upon its merits.

Mr. Laurier said that the position taken was that the Franchise Act was bad beyond possible remedy. He looked on franchise as a civil right which must be determined by each Province. The tendency was in the direction of manhood suffrage. The standard provided by the Dominion was not up to the standard provided by the Provinces. Though he claimed to be a Liberal of the Liberals, he would not impose upon Quebec manhood suffrage, because the convictions of the great majority of the people of that Province were against it. When he looked at France he saw that the great fault of that people was in passing from a limited franchise to manhood suffrage. The policy of England was to enlarge the suffrage gradually. Under such circumstances he moved that the Bill be not read now, but that it be resolved that in the opinion of this House the Electoral Franchise Act should be repealed, and it is preferable to revert to the plan of utilizing for elections to this House the Provincial voters' lists.

Mr. Small moved the second reading of the Bill for the relief of William Gordon Lowry.

Sir John Thompson said Divorce Bills were frequently passed by the House without the members having made themselves acquainted with the facts of the case. It was true that each case was fully inquired into by the committee of the Senate, and evidence was taken, but that did not relieve the House from the responsibility of allowing such legislation to pass. It was the imperative duty of the House to inquire into all the facts of the case as fully as if they were sitting in the capacity of a jury in a trial. After having examined the evidence in the case now before the House, he was satisfied that it was not strong enough to establish the charge of adultery, and there was room for a pretty strong presumption of collusion between the parties. Under the circumstances, he would oppose the passage of the Bill.

Mr. Jamieson said the Senate Committee, before whom the witnesses had appeared in person, had unanimously recommended that a divorce be granted.

Sir John Thompson said the Bill only passed the Senate Chamber by a bare majority.

Mr. Weldon and Mr. Davis concurred in the view of the Minister of Justice regarding the value of the evidence in the case under consideration.

On the call for yeas and nays, the motion for the second reading was lost—Yeas, 79; nays, 80.

Mr. Small moved that the Bill for the relief of Wm. G. Lowry be placed on the order for second reading to-morrow. He explained that he made the motion because, although the Bill was negatived in the second reading yesterday, he was informed by a number of members who then voted against the Bill that after having read the evidence they would support it.

The motion was carried on division.

Sir Richard Cartwright inquired if the Minister of Finance was yet in a position to make his promised statement in regard to the points he (Sir Richard Cartwright) had raised on the terms of the 3 per cent. loan.

Mr. Foster said he had read very carefully and had considered along with the officers of his department the remarks that were made by the hon. gentleman with reference to the loan of 1888, and the paragraph in the prospectus referring to the purchase of that loan for sinking fund purposes. In order to understand the matter more clearly, it would be well to go back beyond the loan of 1888 and take cognizance of the fact that our earlier loans had, in the different years in which they were negotiated, sinking funds attached, by which the Government were pledged to set apart certain sums of money each year to purchase securities, which were to be set off as against that particular loan, and this, together with the accruing interest from year to year, were to constitute a sinking fund as regards the set off, and as regards each loan. At the present time we were face to face with this fact, that as a result of these conditions we have set apart from our loans on an average about two million dollars per year, that is to say we have to buy out of stocks or securities what would be equal to two millions of dollars each year on an average to offset the loans which had sinking fund attachments. The prospectuses issued in connection with the other loan had not that clause, which bound the Government to buy out of the loans so long as they were not above par, but left it at the option of the Government when above par to buy or not, as they chose. As a matter of fact, when our stocks in 1885, or about that period, came up to or above par, sinking funds were bought out of our own stocks. Still, even though they were above par last year, we paid for sinking fund for our 4 per cent. stocks as high as 114½, or thereabouts. The prospectus of the loan of 1888, now under consideration, carried out the same principle as was observed in the prospectuses of the preceding loans. Although he was willing to grant that it was stated a little more explicitly than in the clauses of the preceding prospectuses, still there was this to be understood, that it had been the practice from the earliest time to pledge the Government to buy from stocks at or below par, and to use the option to purchase when they went above par. Here was a loan, the minimun price of which was fixed at 92½, and which must perforce be a stock below par, and the clause in the prospectus simply expressed the intention of the Government to purchase for the sinking fund out of that stock, which must necessarily be a stock below par. The Government did not hold that they were bound to purchase out of that stock for the purpose of the sinking fund if that stock was appreciated unreasonably, or if it was apparent that there was a combination for the purpose of raising the stock unduly. With reference to what the hon. gentleman had said as to the exhaustion of the loan long before the fixed time for its termination, that would hold good with reference to most of our stocks. For instance, in some classes of fours, which expire in 1903, we would exhaust them eleven or twelve years before the expiring of the loan, and, of course, we have reduced our debt by that much. His own opinion and the opinion of his officers was that, taking all things into consideration, there was no ground for alarm and the possible condemnation of the Government, which was rather fore-shadowed by the hon. gentleman.

Sir Richard Cartwright said that at present he would only say a few words on the subject. He feared that the Minister of Finance had not at all comprehended the probabilities, and he would not now speak of the possibilities involved in the arrangement which had been entered into. A good deal of what he said was not relevant to the subject, and several of his opinions, he was afraid, he would at a later period have to dispute. Of course it was quite true that it had been our habit to buy our own stocks, and it was very well that should be done under certain circumstances, but the hon. gentleman had failed to entirely appreciate the enormous difference between the engagement we had now entered into and our engagements of previous years. This engagement was unlimited. It had no word of restriction whatever, and it bound us to apply, under the ordinary sinking of one-half per cent. per annum, the sinking fund which probably amounted to 10 per cent. per annum towards the purchase of our loan. The one point which the hon. gentleman made, that at this present moment we were able to buy at 94½ or even lower, would prove, he was afraid, a very broken reed to lean upon. The hon. gentleman was no doubt aware that the course of business was such that when a loan of the magnitude of £4,000,000 sterling was floated in the English market a good deal of stock would for a considerable period be loose upon the market, and might, as in this case, be re-purchased at even a lower rate than was obtained for it in selling. It was not for the first few months that the result of the hon. gentleman's arrangement was likely to be felt, and no sort of conclusion could be based on what could be done at present. It was when these loans had got into the hands of permanent investors, and when they found that we were compelled to expend these enormous sums from year to year, that the full results of what the hon. gentleman or his predecessor had done would become clearly manifest. He would not say at present how far the Finance Minister was warranted in importing words or a qualification into a prospectus so clearly as had been done here. There was a good deal to be considered before he would affirm or dissent from the position the hon. gentleman had taken. He regretted exceedingly that it was necessary that a Minister of Finance in Canada should use words which, under any conceivable circumstances or in the remotest degree, should savor of a repudiation of an agreement published broadcast from one end of the United Kingdom to the other. He did not accuse the Minister of that, but there were perplexities ahead of him with respect to the question which he did not at all appear to appreciate. He proposed at the earliest opportunity, on going into Supply, to record his opinion as to the risks we were running, and the probable contingencies involved in this loan.

On the item of $23,000 to pay the costs of arbitration between the Government and the Canadian Pacific Railway,

Sir Richard Cartwright said there must be a very large sum involved if the Government were going so expensively into the matter. He asked the nature and extent of the claim.

Sir John Macdonald replied that the Canadian Pacific Railway claimed that the British Columbia section, when handed over to them, was not up to the standard required by the contract with the Government. They claimed four or five million dollars.

The item passed.

BOTH BAD SHOTS.

Pistol Practice Between a Robber and an Express Agent.

A Winnipeg despatch says: At Indian Head yesterday morning a bold attempt was made to rob the C. P. R. and Dominion Express Company's office of a large sum of money. Agent Lewis had retired at 11.30 leaving three packages of money in charge of Night Operator Ross for shipment. About midnight a man came to the waiting-room office and rapped. On opening the upper half of the door a masked man presented a full cocked revolver, covering Ross, and said, "I want that money you have in the drawer without a word." Ross went to the drawer across the office, keeping his eye on the robber until he got hold of his revolver lying in the drawer with the money. He then immediately blew out the lamp, and the robber fired instantly, just missing the operator. Ross returned the fire just as the robber turned to go out of the waiting-room. The bullet penetrated the door behind him. Ross then followed him to the platform, where they exchanged shots again, the second bullet from the robber penetrating Ross' hat. Police have arrived from Qu'Appelle and will take up the trail by which the robber escaped in the darkness.

May a Man Starve Himself?

An Atlanta paper says: "The long and fatal fast of John Adams (under arrest for some monetary transaction) has excited the wonder of the public, and various comments on the course of those who had him in charge are heard. Are they responsible for his death. That question was freely discussed about Atlanta yesterday, and the opinions expressed were varied. Many people thought that the officers in whose care Adams was are responsible for his death. Others thought not, arguing that if Adams wanted to kill himself he had that right. Could he have been kept alive? Physicians say he could."

A College Attachment.

We've skimped, an' sent that boy to fill
The holler in his head with knowledge;
He wasn't good fur much, but still
We thought he might pull through a college;
We guessed he'd study up at nights,
Work hard to mend his mind and natur,
An' here that young Philistin' writes
He's deep in love with Alma Mater!

We'd better kept him tendin' corn,
An' feedin' pigs, an' doin' plowin',
Since he's a student—in a horn—
An' spendin' money, I'm allowin'.
There's Hettie, neighbor Squigg's gal,
Ah, how this news 'll circumstrate her!
I'd allus picked her out fur Hal,
Now he's in love with Alma Mater!

I've heard about those college chaps,
An' read about 'em in the papers,
An' Hal, he's *one* of 'em, perhaps,
An' thick in all their scrapes an' capers.
He wrote us he wuz doin' fine,
Wuz sumthin' of a wimmin' hater,
An' now we *see* he wuz a lyin',
An' spendin' time with Alma Mater.

Las' night we writ a letter warm,
A sayin' we are led to statin'
He'd better come an' work the farm,
An' we 'ud help his graduatin';
That he could pack his college rigs,
Er he'd discover, soon or later,
It's better sparkin' Hettie Squiggs
Than makin' love to Alma Mater.

—*Drake's Magazine.*

THAT OFFER OF $5,000.

Our readers will doubtless call to mind the offer so widely advertised for the past ten years by H. H. Warner & Co., the proprietors of Warner's Safe Remedies, that they would pay $5,000 to any person who would prove to an impartial referee that they had ever published a testimonial that was not genuine so far as they knew.

This offer had the ring of honesty about it, and as the matter has an especial interest just now we give a copy of the offer as it appears in the Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co.'s pamphlet:

☞ AN OFFER OF $5,000.00. ☜

Every Testimonial published by us is Bona Fide, and, so far as we know, is absolutely true. To any one who will prove the contrary to an impartial referee we will give $5,000. *H. H. WARNER & CO.*

Rochester, N.Y., January 2, 1888.

We ask the reader's careful attention to the following testimonials, as bearing on the offer, and their unbiased opinion of the same with reference to the $5,000.

STRATHCLAIR, P.O., Manitoba, April 17th, 1888.—As I have been cured of Bright's Disease, I know a great many more who could be cured by Warner's Safe Cure if the medicine was brought before their notice.—JOHN L. WILSON.

HAMILTON (105 Elgin Street), Ont., July 6th, 1888.—I have been troubled with Kidney Disease in its worst form for from three to four years. For six months I could not attend to my business at all. As a last resort I tried Warner's Safe Cure, and found almost instant relief. I consider Warner's Safe Cure the best medicine known for all diseases of the kidneys.—A. J. DIAMOND.

PORT HOPE, June 21st, 1888.—Between two and three years ago I was suffering a great deal of distress across the loins and Kidneys. I was recommended Warner's Safe Cure, and before taking two bottles I passed a stone from the bladder, very hard, and have suffered nothing of any account since.—E. PHILN.

KINGSTON, July 28th, 1888.—Two years ago my wife was confined to the bed for 8 months the most of the time. She suffered great pain across the kidneys with a burning sensation in the abdomen. Her case was pronounced by her attendant physician to be one of the worst cases of diseased kidneys and prolapsus uteri. I advised her to try Warner's Safe Cure, and before she had taken two bottles was much better. She continued its use until she has taken over a dozen, and is now well and strong, and able to attend to all the cares of our home.—THOS. HELORH (lumber dealer).

There is no getting away from such testimony as the above. The offer is genuine. In fact, Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co. have always requested that doubters should write direct to persons giving testimonials (enclosing stamp), and who are of necessity, in the great majority of cases, totally unacquainted with the firm.

The Perquisites of an Earl.

We had a very pretty little garden at our lodgings by the gate of Warwick Castle. It was green with holly and other shrubs, and in it the yellow jasmine bloomed all the winter through. It was sunny and cosy, being sheltered on two sides by the high outer wall of the castle grounds. Over this wall, the castle peacocks, both blue and white, came daily, lending to our small domain a mediæval air. While to us they were most welcome, to our landlady they brought only disaster, for they foraged on her cauliflowers, and in the end destroyed them all. "Why do you not complain of them?" we replied in answer to her complainings. "Why do you not demand pay for damages?" Enter a complaint against the peacocks of an earl! Demand pay for what they had eaten! The very thought of so doing overpowered our good landlady. None but a native of that rampant republic, the United States of America, could dream of such a thing! There are drawbacks to the felicity of being an earl's neighbor. Not only must one submit to the depredations of his peacocks, but of his foxes upon the poultry yard. Our landlady said that, in the part of her native Yorkshire where she was born, hundreds of poultry were killed yearly by the foxes preserved for hunting. The game laws of England are imperious and weigh heavily upon the cottager with his few fowls.—*F. A. H., in April Wide Awake.*

A Lacking Ingredient.

"Talk about wives," said Farmer Hawbuck, "I've got one wife in a million. Why, she gits up in the mornin', milks seventeen cows and gets breakfast for twenty hard-workin' men before 6 o'clock, by gum." "She must be a very robust woman, Hawbuck," remarked one of his hearers. "On the contrary," put in the farmer; "she is pale and delikit-like. Gosh, ef that woman was strong, I dunno what work she couldn't do."—*Harper's Weekly.*

"If I knock three times on the coffin-lid during the church service you must let me out," said James Dailey, of Providence, as he was nearing his end the other day. Had James knocked four times his wishes might have been in doubt. But he didn't knock at all, and his neighbors buried him.

CURRENT TOPICS.

A LOUISIANA court has decided that in that State title to any goods passes upon the first payment and that after that is made the buyer may do what he pleases with the goods. This has put instalment dealers into a cold sweat.

MISS AMELIE RIVES' "The Quick or the Dead," long an object of English curiosity, is now published in London with a preface by the author, alleging that in her book the pure will see purity and the foul-minded foulness.

A "RAMBLING courtship" was described by a young man in Croydon, England, defendant for breach of promise, as "walking out with a young woman to see if the disposition would suit each other, and to see whether at the right time anything would come of it." He claimed to have conducted a rambling courtship only.

HARRIET MCKAY, a Scotch girl aged 28, stole a man's clothes while he was asleep, and went and offered herself as a soldier. She passed the examination all right until the doctor's turn came, and he handed the adventuress, who is tall and comely, and belongs to New Zealand, over to the London police.

THE twenty-eight-story building scheme, which was so laughed at when the architect first made it public, is expected to materialize in Minneapolis during the present year. Financial backing has been secured and an office opened, where plans are exhibited which show the outline of 728 rooms, each of which opens from the interior court and has a window on the outside.

WILLIAM CLARKE, discussing in the *Political Science Quarterly* the progress of Socialism in England, says: "The State in England at this present moment provides, for every one needing them, midwifery, nursery, education, board and lodging, vaccination, medicine, public worship, amusements, burials, and carriage of goods and money"—all of which were once private functions.

IN a trial of the new garbage crematory at Jacksonville, Fla., the apparatus, with the use of less than a quarter of a cord of wood, reduced in one hour to a few ashes twelve barrels of night soil, five barrels of garbage, one barrel of chickens, one barrel of spoiled fish, four dogs, one box of meat, four alligators and five loads of refuse matter, including street sweepings, etc., two of these being double loads, making in all 7,800 pounds. Jacksonvillians think that this solves the sewage and garbage problem for their city.

THE Hartford *Courant* publishes a letter from John Bright to his son, who was studying tool-making in Hartford, which had not before been made public. Speaking of the English policy on the tariff, Mr. Bright says in it: "The gain to our wage-receiving class during this period has been enormous, and during the recent period of depression they have suffered far less than at other times when our industries have been under a cloud. We shall probably go back to protection about the time when your people go back to slavery."

A LOST color has been discovered! Artists and scientific men have long wondered about the beautiful "azzurrino" found in the ruins of Pompeii. M. Fouque, the mineralogist, with a mixture of silicate or copper and of lime, has now obtained the brilliant crystalline "azure" of Pompeii. It is a tint perfectly unchangeable, and identical with the Alexandrian blue which was known to the Ptolemies, and imported into Italy in the first years of the Christian era. The hue is "sky of heaven;" in fact, like Naples itself, *pezzo di cieto caduto in terra.*

BISHOP TEMPLE, of London, relates that when he was once worshipping in an east end church where a hearty musical service is a distinguishing feature, he joined in the singing to the best of his ability. He has a stentorian voice, and the effect of his efforts on those sitting near him may be imagined. At the conclusion of the second verse of the hymn the patience of a workingman on his immediate left seemed fairly exhausted. Not recognizing the dignitary beside him, the poor man, in sheer desperation, gave the Bishop a sharp dig in the ribs, and the latter, on turning round for an explanation, was thus addressed in subdued but distinct tones: "I say, gub'ner, you dry up; you're spoiling the whole show."

ELECTRICITY is to be put to still another use—that of welding metals. The ends of the pieces of metal to be welded are brought into contact; then the current is drawn through them, and when it is established they are separated slightly. Thus an arc is formed and great heat ensues; and when the current is shut off, and the heated ends are pressed together, the weld is completed. In the tests that have been made two-inch bar-iron, as also pieces of brass and copper, were successfully welded. The whole process is said to be one of marvellous simplicity and wonderful completeness. The value and utility of such a discovery, especially in the manipulation of copper, are certain to be recognized.

SPEAKING of his recent address at the Eighty Club, the *Star* of London says that there is always something intensely dramatic and picturesque about the appearance of Lord Rosebery. Somehow or other, when one looks at the clean-shaven and impassive face—surmounted by those strange eyes—cold and warm, inscrutable and eloquent, dull and sparkling—one inevitably thinks of those weird heroes of Balzac that cut their way to fame by sheer dint of courage, coolness, audacity and adaptability. His speech was a delight. It flowed over with fun, sharp hits, adroit and dexterous phrases, and everybody giggled in that subdued fashion which is the etiquette at Eighty Club dinners. Never has Lord Rosebery made a more successful little speech.

THREE hundred miles an hour is the proposed speed for the electric postal railroad of the future. An experimental line has been erected at Laurel, twenty miles from Baltimore, Md. A compromise between the pneumatic tube and the ordinary railroad carries a miniature train of two cars solely for mails and light parcels, without any attendance. The road has three rails, one above the car for carrying the current, and two below which carry the cars. The cars are built of sheet-iron and are two feet square and twenty-one feet long. Speed will be regulated and power or brakes applied by electricity solely. If the experiment at Laurel succeeds it is stated that similar roads will be laid between Baltimore and Washington and elsewhere.

THE committee of the American Medico-Legal Society, appointed to consider the best method of executing the death penalty by electricity, in concluding a supplementary report giving the results of the recent experiments made with the electric current upon animals, say: If any doubt should exist in the minds of some that electricity would not necessarily be fatal to man because it has been successfully applied to lower animals, we have but to call attention to the fact that since 1883 some 200 persons have been killed, as we are credibly informed, by the handling of electric-lighting wires. As most of these people were killed probably by contact of the hands with the wires it shows that in man at least death is rapid in this manner. Hence the suggestions made to this committee as to the use of wristlet electrodes have their value; and it is possible that this method, with the prisoner fastened in a chair, may ultimately prove the most desirable, as doing away with a complication of appliances and lending greater simplicity to the procedure.

AT a recent meeting of the Agricultural Society of France, M. Guerin, of Grandvilles (Vosges), read a paper on a new method of preserving milk. He showed that when it was frozen, milk could be transported with the greatest ease, and that after being kept for days and weeks, and then simply thawed out, it retained all the characteristics of fresh milk. The paper dealt first with the method of freezing, which could be carried out in the ordinary ice machines if done on a sufficiently large scale, and then described the experiments made to ascertain the precise temperature at which the best results might be expected. The appearance and taste of the milk after undergoing the process, when thawed, were so exactly those of new milk that in an assemblage of twenty persons not one could perceive the slightest difference. In cooking, yield of cream, and every other respect, the frozen corresponded with quite new milk, and on the fourth day the cream was still excellent, which was not the case with that of the latter. Butter and cheese can be prepared from it quite as well as from new milk.

DR. MARY WALKER still retains an irresistible love for the old soldier. In passing through the corridors of the Washington Patent Office a few days since, her eye rested upon a watchman whose service had left its sad impression upon him in the ways of physical infirmity. Observing that the department had neglected providing a hassock for his feet, which came in contact with the cold, unfeeling tassellated marble floor, the doctor procured a rug from another quarter of the building and carried it, despite the remonstrances of those to whose room it pertained, to the battle wrecked veteran. Placing the contraband article beneath the hero's pedal extremities, the humanitarian doctor delivered a few off hand remarks on the subject of hygiene and wended her way. The soldier boy was still warming his plantigrades on the three-ply rug when last heard from. In this connection it may be stated that the doctor is somewhat indignant concerning a certain article published in a New York paper from which it is made to appear that she and a chief clerk in one of the department bureaus are twins. The doctor insists that she not only is not now twin but never has been, and furthermore, by reason of her uniqueness, has never deigned to project her "double."

Perseverance Pays.

Mrs. Plentypop—Well, have you succeeded in getting rid of the attentions of Mr. Neverskip?

Mrs. Widowfair—Hardly.

Mrs. P.—Did you have him arrested and fined for malicious persecution, as I advised you?

Mrs. W.—Yes.

Mrs. P.—With what result?

Mrs. W.—He paid the fine and came immediately to my house to renew his suit.

Mrs. P.—Well?

Mrs. W.—I had the footman kick him down the steps.

Mrs. P.—What then?

Mrs. W.—He apologized to James for wearing thick trousers, and said that he would call again.

Mrs. P.—Did he?

Mrs. W.—Yes, in ten minutes. I had to see him, of course.

Mrs. P.—And you upbraided him for his ungentlemanly conduct?

Mrs. W.—No. I began to suspect that the poor man really did love me, and love is such a rare quality in a man with an income of $100,000 a year that I—

Mrs. P.—You what?

Mrs. W.—I told him if he could wait till my sorrow was six weeks old, I would put him in a position for discharging James.

The Cause of Earthquakes.

At a recent meeting of the Manchester Geological Society, Mr. Thomas Oldham read a paper on "The Cause of Earthquakes, of Dislocation and Overlapping of Strata, and of Similar Phenomena." From that address we copy the following:

"Astronomers tell us that the deviation of the earth's axis arrives at its maximum every 39,000 years, so that consequently the south pole, when the climax occurs, would occupy the place where the north pole is now."

A French astronomer says the world upsets every 38,000 years. When it upsets it does so speedily, sending rocks, icebergs and glaciers flying with fearful velocity from one pole toward the other.

A Dreadful Scandal.

On Commonwealth avenue:

"Did you hear that awful thing that Mr. Deuceace said about Mrs. Klownie?" asked one lady in the group, and then, answering her own question, went on, "He said she was the most unfortunate woman at whist; she never held a trump." "But," said a listener, "she must hold a trump when she deals!" And then Deuceace said, "She never deals—she misdeals."—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

WARNER'S Safe Cure removes defective vision or sight. Why? Because it gets rid of the poisonous kidney acid circulating in the blood. Impaired vision is caused by advanced kidney disease, another name for Bright's disease, which "has no symptom of its own." Warner's Safe Cure removes the cause, when normal vision returns.

THE OUNCE OF PREVENTION.

Under the above heading the New York *World* of February 10th contains an editorial, of which the following are a few extracts:

"Physicians and unprofessional men of sense agree that if people would take a little of the pains to prevent disease that they do to have it cured that the civilized world would be much less like a vast hospital than it is now. * * * * But the idea of a regular and stated physical examination, even of persons who are apparently well, is an excellent one. The approaches of pulmonary complaints, kidney troubles and many of the other ills that the flesh is heir to are so insiduous as not to be apparent to their victim. * * * * In nothing is it truer than in disease that 'an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.'"

There is a great deal of wisdom in what the *World* remarks. Individuals, as a rule, do not give their physical welfare attention, and it is only when alarmed by the presence of disease itself—the consciousness of failing strength—that attention is given to such matters.

Much has been said and written in recent years concerning the extreme and oftentimes fatal danger which results from delay in the treatment of kidney diseases.

Physicians admit that they cannot control advanced disease in those organs, and it is doubtful whether they can control it in any stage without the assistance of Warner's Safe Cure, which is established as the only known *means* which will reliably prevent and cure this class of disease.

Besides, it has been definitely ascertained that kidney disease is the real cause of ill health in most cases where consumption, heart, brain or nervous disorders are supposed to exist, and in consequence of such belief many fatal mistakes have been committed by our best physicians in treating such disorders, which are but the symptoms of the disease, whilst they have allowed the real disease—disease of the kidneys, to escape their notice until too late.

There is no safer or surer way by which health can be preserved and disease averted than by the occasional use of Warner's Safe Cure, which will benefit the "engines of life"—the kidneys, even if they are in a normally healthy state; while the good that will result in case disease is threatened, or is already present, cannot be overestimated.

Utilizing a Girl Who Was Willing to be Sister.

"No, Mr. Jackson, I cannot be your wife, as my heart is already in the keeping of another, but I can be a sister to you."

"Oh, 'tis hard to be thus obliged to give you up, Maud, and still your very generous offer to be a sister to me cannot go unaccepted. Will you be as near a real sister to me as possible?"

"Yes, George, I shall endeavor to."

"There is Jack Fourinhand's sister, for instance. Will you be as loving and attentive to me as she is to him?"

"With all my heart, George."

"Very well, then, sister mine, I shall try to be worthy—ah, I really must be going, though—good night, sister."

The next day Miss Maud received a package, and upon opening it discovered that it contained—horrors!—two pairs of trousers, six pairs of socks and a shirt. A note slipped out, and upon reading it this is what she saw:

Dear Sister Maud,—I ascertained from Jack Fourinhand that his sister was in the habit of doing all of his mending. Thinking of our agreement I bethought me of these few articles of wearing apparel, which are sadly in need of buttons and mending. I have long needed a sister that would look after my clothes, and since you have so kindly consented to act in that capacity, you may commence your duties at once.—Your loving brother, GEORGE.

He was the Emperor.

The other day the Emperor William of Germany, busied in his own room, heard a violent disturbance in the nursery, and speedily made his way to the scene of tumult. When he entered the Crown Prince and Prince Eitel drew themselves up, and saluted their father in the military fashion, as is their wont. "What is all this noise about?" asked the Emperor. "A slight dispute, sire," said his eldest son, "and I was obliged to let my brother know who is Crown Prince in this establishment." "Good," said His Majesty, "I see what you mean, and now I think it will be as well if I let you know in the same way who is Emperor in this particular family!" and he forthwith administered a punishment which impressed itself on the mind and also on the body of the Crown Prince in a manner highly suggestive of the possibilities of the situation.

She May Find it.

She had called upon a real estate man to see if he had a house to suit her, and had gone over the list and found fault with everything. A little out of patience, he finally asked:

"What kind of a house do you want, anyhow?"

"It isn't the house so much as the neighborhood," she replied. "I want a location where the neighbors will be neighborly. If I want to give a party and want to borrow a piano, sofa, a few chairs, three or four pictures and some statuary, I want to feel that my neighbors will lend me with cheerfulness."

A revivalist at Tama, Ia., recently asked all of the congregation who paid their debts to rise. All rose but an editor, who explained that he didn't pay his debts because the rest of the congregation owed him on subscriptions.

PATIENCE GETS THERE.

She was but seven, I was nine,
I loved her madly and she knew it;
I knelt and begged her to be mine,
She said she really couldn't do it.

At thirty-eight her hair is gray,
Her roses brighter bloom than ever;
To-morrow is our wedding day;
—'Tis late, but better late than never.

The hippopotamus, says "Popular Science," seems destined to become extinct within the next twenty years. So many of the animals have been exterminated by the natives and sportsmen that they are now scarcely to be met with.

It is alleged that it takes $5,000 distributed as tips in the Police Department to get a permit to open a new club in Paris.

ROMANCE OF GRETNA GREEN.

Crossing the Scotch Border in Haste to Marry.

Gretna Green was said to be "killed" by the Act of 1856, and as a place where elopements were legalized no doubt its glories have departed, says a London journal. The legality of Scotch marriages, however, still survives. Any person residing in Scotland three weeks can get married after the informal Scotch manner, and the marriage will hold good. In fact, elopements might still be conducted in a circuitous fashion. The gentleman could go first, reside at Gretna Green for three weeks, then be joined by his bride, and marry her on the spot. Other things, however, have put an end to this form of romantic marriage. In the days of posting the eloping lovers had every advantage. The young gentleman could arrange before hand for relays of horses; the pursuing sire could not do so, not knowing the date of the preparations for flight. Then it was said that the innkeepers and postboys always favored the fugitives. If the fathers generally overtook the runaways, it would have been bad for trade; therefore the old gentleman did not always secure the freshest or best steeds, and it was surprising how often his postboys found a linchpin loose. Again and again was the rattle of the pursuer's coach heard when the knot was securely tied, but not until then. Nowadays there are no coaches, but express trains, and the telegraph wires could anticipate the lovers and possibly secure delay, if not detention. Also marriages in England have been made so easy that there are Gretna Greens at our very doors. Three weeks' notice to a registrar and a quarter of an hour's absence from home will bring about a marriage without any one being the wiser—above all, not the man and woman who are wed. In London and large cities also the calling of banns at a parish church is very insufficient publicity when so many families attend favorite preachers elsewhere, and may never hear that their Mary or Ethel or Constance is about to marry in three weeks "that" impecunious young Brown. Thus Gretna Green still virtually lingers with us. Magnetic attraction or something else forces young girls, otherwise intelligent, attractive and even intellectual, to fix all the love of their young hearts on the wrong man. Fathers threaten, mothers weep, brothers call him, or prove him to be, everything that is unsuitable or even bad; she will not listen or refuses to believe. One day the street door is open and she leaves her father's house to fix her own destiny—perhaps to love him always, in spite of all his faults or even vices—or to repent once, and that for life. So Gretna Green, or what it once signified, lives forever in human hearts.

Alas, how changed! The rosy cheek is pallid as the dead,
And from the eyes that were so bright the happy light has fled.
Life has no joy for her to-day; grown old before her prime,
She waits in hopeless suffering for that swift coming time
When death shall set her free
From poor, sick woman's misery.

But if she knew what wonderful cures Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has effected in worse cases than hers she would clutch at the chance of recovering lost health as drowning men catch at straws, and she might be saved.

Married Rich.

Gus—I hear George has married an heiress. He's in clover now, I suppose?

Dick—No, he's working like a horse, trying to pay his board at a $40 a week hotel. Her father pays hers, and she won't live anywhere else.

"When I Was a Boy!"

is an expression almost every lad has heard his father use as a basis for bombastic self-adulation. But the boy of the last quarter of the nineteenth century may retort, "when you were a boy, and had an attack of green-apple stomach ache, you had to take calomel and jalap, but I am treated to Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, sugar-coated, and just as nice as chocolate caramels; no blue mass and castor oil for me—I'd rather fight it out with the pain!"

For Man and Beast.

Weary reveller—Blesh me, p'licheman, this seat is very dampsh!

Policeman—Yes, sir; it probably is moist, as you've sat in the drinking trough.

If you don't want to disgust everybody with your offensive breath, cure your Catarrh upon which it depends. $500 reward is offered by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of Catarrh which they cannot cure. It sold by druggists; 50 cents.

Family Hotel Housekeeping.

Wife—I've found exactly the girl I've been looking for, but, unfortunately, I can't engage her.

Husband—Why not?

Wife—She's too large for the servants bedroom.

One never sees a Cuban gentleman carrying a bundle or package of any sort. To be seen going to the depot with his own carpet bag would disgrace a Cuban forever.

Great lawyer—I cannnot manage a case unless I know all the facts. You must tell me truly whether you are guilty or not. Accused party (scornfully)—D'ye s'pose I'd be consarned fool enough ter want ter hire a high-priced lawyer like you if I was innocent!

Explorers usually undergo a good deal of wear and tear in their personal appearance. Stanley, who entered Africa on one side with a head of brown hair, came out on the other with hair almost white. Sir Samuel Baker said a while ago that an explorer could not wander around Central Africa very long and continue to look like a white man.

DUNL. 16 89.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

WANTED!

TEN THOUSAND MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

At URLIN BROS.' to carry away the bargains in

Boots and Shoes!

Our Stock is the Largest!
Our Prices are the Lowest!
Every pair of Boots a Bargain!

Call and see for yourselves the bargains offered. No trouble to show goods.

1,000 lbs. BUTTER WANTED.
3,000 doz. EGGS WANTED.

A. D. URLIN, Wallacetown. **URLIN BROS.,** Dutton.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Spring is here.

Tomorrow is Good Friday.

Rodney Spring Fair to-day.

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

The Nelson House is being re-painted.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

Mr. Jno. McPherson, of St. Thomas, is in town.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

Read J. C. Hertel's new advertisement this week.

The new drug store will be opened on Monday next.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Rodney and Dutton base-ball clubs will play here to-morrow.

Entertainment of the Y. P. S. C. A to-morrow evening.

Read the advertisement of F. Mettam, West Lorne, this week.

The new summer time table will go into effect on the M. C. R. on May 12.

A communication on "Light and Darkness" is laid over until next week.

A good flow of pure water has been struck at the court house, St. Thomas.

One million whitefish spawn are being deposited in Lake Erie at Port Stanley.

Communion services will be held in Knox Church, Dutton, on Sunday, May 12th.

To-morrow being a public holiday all places of business in Dutton will be closed.

The new instruments for the Foresters' band arrived on Saturday. They are twelve in number.

Mr. Alex. Charlesworth, of Seaforth, spent Thursday with his brother, F. Charlesworth, here.

Rev. R. McIntyre, of St. Paul's Church, Nelson is spending a few days with Rev. T. Wilson this week.

Horace Dean, of Tilsonburg, has engaged with W. A. Ostrander as cheesemaker for the coming season.

Mr. Conn will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday morning and Rev. Mr. Middleton in the evening.

Mr. J. B. Morford, division superintendent, M. C. R., is confined to his bed through illness at Port Jarvis, N. Y.

W. F. Phelps, formerly of Dutton, has disposed of his publishing business in Colorado for a farm valued at $3,000.

Rev. Mungo Fraser, of Hamilton, will preach the anniversary sermon of the I. O. O. F. in Glencoe on Sunday, April 28.

The Young girl, who left St. Thomas rather suddenly on account of the small-pox, has turned up in Colorado, where she is visiting her sister.

A Scott Act convention will be held in the Dutton Methodist church on Monday next, to commence at 2. p. m. A good attendance is requested.

The Iona foot-ball club has organized for the season with S Piper, captain, and A. McCallum, secretary. The club is now open for challenges.

Donald McRae, of Glencoe, was fined $100 for a second violation of the Scott Act on Friday. His son, Alex., against whom a third charge was laid, failed to appear.

Those requiring route bills or cards for horses should not fail to examine the large stock of cuts at the ENTERPRISE job rooms. Our facilities are unsurpassed for this kind of work.

Miss Kate Campbell, fashionable dressmaker, will remove to the shop next door to Jas. McDougall's on Tuesday next, where she will be pleased to meet all her old customers and many new ones.

The high class of job printing turned out from the ENTERPRISE job department meets with universal favor. With new type, fast steam presses, and the best stock we lead all country offices in quality, price and speed, and a trial will convince you of the fact.

Mr. H. Hollingshead, of the Dutton roller mills, left on Monday for Halifax, N. S, on business connected with the mills. He will be gone two weeks. His mother accompanied him as far as Brantford.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—The choice of four first-class buildings and sites, one-third of an acre each; also village lots for sale. Apply to F. A. HUMPIDGE.

Services will be held in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday as usual. In the evening the pastor will preach the last of the series of sermons on "The New Birth," subject, "If I am once a child of God will I ever be lost."

A game of foot-ball between the Dutton High School foot-ball club and a picked club was played on Monday evening, resulting in favor of picked club by one goal to none. A second game will be played this evening.

The Elgin County Scott Act repeal petition has been returned from Ottawa for the purpose of having 114 names added, without which the vote cannot be taken on May 9th. The advocates of repeal are confident that they can secure the necessary number of names before May 1st.

Mr. Thos. March, who has been visiting friends in this vicinity for the past two weeks, returned to his home in Bear Lake on Monday. Mr. March, believing the ENTERPRISE job department takes the lead for first-class printing, left us an order for route bills, to be forwarded to him at Bear Lake.

The following is the percentage obtained in the 4th class geography examination held in S. S. No. 7, Dunwich, last week: Agnes Currie 70, Alice Clark 67, Flora McNeil 58, John Prentice 52, Annie McNeil 50, Geo. Clark 50, Herbert Lumley 45, Jessie Gilbert 35.—M. MCARTHUR, teacher.

The stallion previously mentioned as having been purchased by Mr. Jas. H. Lugsdin, of Dutton, has arrived and is quartered at Mr. Lugsdin's stable, where he can be seen by those interested. He is a well bred and speedy horse and at the fall exhibition Mr. Lugsdin will be pleased to verify by actual performance anything that has been said of his qualifications.

At the gun club's weekly shoot for the gold medal on Tuesday J. T. Sifton, who has carried the prize for two successive weeks, gave it up to W. James, losing by 1 point. Following is the score:—J. T. Sifton 11, C. E Doyle 7, J. Bake 8, D. McPherson 10, Wm. Eustice 10, W. James 12, E. S. Sifton 6, Ed. Humpidge 5, A. M. McIntyre 4, C. St. C. Leitch 8, A.N.C. Black 6.

It is gratifying to note how well the merchants of Dutton have stuck to the early-closing rule. We can say that during the length of time the measure has been in force it has been better kept than in any other town in Ontario. Everyone seems well pleased with its working, and neither merchant or employees would hear of going back to the old order of things. Other towns might well follow Dutton's good example.

That was a good move the License Commissioners made on Tuesday, in changing the manner of dealing with hotel-keepers who are forbidden to sell liquor to a person. Under the new rule the complaint must be made to one of the commissioners and the hotel-keepers are notified by the inspector to stop selling to such a person and any hotel-keeper violating the orders of the inspector will forfeit his chance of again procuring a license. No one but the commissioners will know who made the complaint, and retaliation upon the informant will be impossible.

At a meeting of the I O.F. on Tuesday evening, a brass band was organized, to be known as the Dutton I. O. F. Band, with a membership of 15 as follows:—D. Campbell, John Clark, J. Wren, Andrew Ferguson, C. Keefer, M. L. Millar, B. J. Schultz, A. N. Paterson, H G. Gusterson, Ben. Harris, Arch. McFarlane, H. Shores, W. Fletcher, H. Clay, Joseph Dagan. The services of an efficient teacher will be secured and the boys will get to work at once to be ready for the summer season. A meeting of the bandsmen will be held at Schultz's furniture store to-morrow (Good Friday) at 2 p.m., and all members are requested to be present.

The Young Peoples' Society of Christian Advance will give their first public entertainment in Leitch's hall on Good Friday evening, and judging from the programme prepared will present an entertainment of unusual merit. The programme will consist of vocal and instrumental music by the society's quartettes, the orchestra, Prof. Peachey and Mrs. Cameron, of Glencoe, D. McMillan the Highland piper, and others; recitation, by Misses Hume, of Alma College and S. McLean, of Dutton, and tableaux entitled "The Muses," "Hopeless Cases," "Three Nationalities" and the "Gipsy Camp". Tickets are being sold rapidly and the attendance promises to be large. The committee is making every effort to make this, their first entertainment, a great success. See programmes for full particulars.

The adjourned inquest in the matter of John McNeil, deceased, was resumed last Wednesday in Leitch's hall. The crew of the train which it is supposed first struck the body, gave evidence showing that they had not observed anything on the track at or near Dutton the night on which McNeil met his death. Conductor Ryan and his men testified to finding the body and all agreed that from the position of the body and surroundings that deceased was lying between the rails when first struck by the train. A number of witnesses who had seen deceased on the night he was killed as late as 11 o'clock, swore that he was sober and capable of taking care of himself. The jury retired at about 10.30 and were out an hour before they could agree on a verdict. Their finding was that deceased was run over by a railway train in charge of Conductor Lordan, and that the cause of his death was unknown to them.

Orders for all kinds of book-binding will be promptly filled at the ENTERPRISE office. All work done in first-class style and at low prices.

Mrs. Mann has leased the corner store from J. M. Jackson and will open up business May 1st. Ladies will do well to call. Read her advertisement in another column. 2

At a late sitting of the Division Court at Glencoe the case of Coad vs. McIntyre and McRae was tried. The plaintiff, Richard Coad, sought to recover from the defendants, Dugald McIntyre and Christopher McRae, the sum of $36, the value of six sheep owned by him and which were killed, as he alleged, by the dogs of the defendants. On the morning of the 22nd of November last the plaintiff's son, on going to the barn, found that during the previous night six of their sheep had been killed. He examined the surroundings, and by means of a light fall of snow, which had fallen some time throughout the night, but before the sheep were killed, he was enabled to follow the dogs to the homes of the defendants. In the track of the dog going to Mr. McRae's Mr. Coad noticed a slight stain of blood, which he accounted for by stating that McRae's dog had a sore "claw." The jury, after having been addressed by counsel for the plaintiff and defendants and hearing the judge's charge, retired and in a few minutes returned with a verdict for the plaintiff for the full amount claimed. Angus McNish, a rising young barrister of Glencoe, conducted the case for the plaintiff and Meredith, Q. C., and Stuart appeared for defendants.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup has removed tape worms from 15 to 30 feet long. It also destroys all other kinds of worms.

MARKETS.

Wheat per bushel		95 "	1.00
Oats " "		25 "	25
Peas " "		50 "	50
Barley " "		00 "	00
Clover per bush		$5.50 to	$6.00
Timothy per bush		1.75 "	2.25
Flax " "		2.00 "	2.00
Corn " "		60 "	60
Beans " "		1.00 "	1.00
Potatoes " "		20 "	20
Turnips " "		25 "	25
Green Apples "		25 "	30
Dried Apples "		75 "	75
Butter per pound		20 "	20
Lard " "		12½ "	12½
Tallow " "		05 "	05
Ham " "		10 "	12½
Shoulder "		10 "	10
Eggs per dozen		10 "	10

THE OLD RELIABLE

DRUG -:- STORE

Received this week a large consignment of Sulphur and Salts for Stockmen's use.

20 lbs. Sulphur $1.
20 lbs. Salts $1.

Kirkland's Condition Powders

Still take the lead Try them

Also received this week

10 GROSS DIAMOND DYES AND DIAMOND PAINTS

—AT—

R. A. KIRKLAND'S,

Cor. of Main and Shackleton Sts., Dutton.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the partnership heretofore subsisting between us, the undersigned, as butchers, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be paid to Daniel A. McKillop, at Bismarck, and all claims against the said partnership are to be presented to the said Daniel A. McKillop, by whom the same will be settled.

Dated at West Lorne this 12th day of April, A.D. 1889.

JOSEPH SCHNEKENBURGER,
JOHN SCHNEKENBURGER,
Witness, J.C. SCHLEIHAUF. D. A. MCKILLOP.

IMPROVED LAND

FOR SALE

—IN THE—

TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK,
BANKER, DUTTON,

VICK'S
FLORAL GUIDE.
1889—Pioneer Seed Catalogue of America.
Complete list of Vegetables, Flowers, Bulbs and Small Fruits, with descriptions and prices. New Shape, New Type, completely revised and improved. Contains more varieties than any other catalogue printed. 3 elegant colored plates 8x10½ inches, and a frontispiece. Every person who owns a foot of land or cultivates a plant should have a copy. Price of VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, containing a certificate good for 15 cents worth of Seeds, only 15 cents. JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

SPECIAL SALE FOR THIRTY DAYS!

COMMENCING APRIL 10, AT

Lindenman's Cash Store, West Lorne.

As we are going to move our general stock of merchandise to other premises about the 10th of May, we are obliged to reduce it about $2,000, and in order to do this we will give the BIGGEST BARGAINS ever known in all kinds of goods, as follows:

In DRY GOODS we have a complete stock of regular staple goods, bought before the rise in price, and will sell at the Lowest Price. Remnants of Dress Goods, Prints, Shirtings, Tweeds, &c., &c., sold at any reasonable offer.

In GROCERIES we make a specialty of buying the best in the market. Our Five Pounds for a Dollar Tea cannot be beat in quality.

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE we are going out of, and the entire stock will be sold at Astonishing Low Prices.

In BOOTS AND SHOES we have an over stock and we are bound to reduce it One-Half by the time of moving. We will sell shoes from 25 cents up and boots from 50 cents up.

In HATS AND CAPS we have a large stock of this season's goods, both in Felt and Straw, which we have marked down at Bottom Cash Prices. All our last season's goods we are clearing out at less than cost, We can give you a good felt hat from 25 cents up to 75 cents.

In HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, NAILS, &c., we are selling out the balance of stock on hand at a bargain and will supply builders at job prices.

In MILLINERY, as this branch is unusually large with us this season, we are bound to put prices so low that it will be a great advantage to purchasers to see our stock and prices during the special sale which is now going on. We can boast that our Millinery is first-class in every respect. We have only experienced Milliners in our rooms, who do their work in the latest and most fashionable or any style to order.

The stock will always be found complete, with New Goods arriving every week. We invite a call to inspect our several departments.

F. J. LINDENMAN,
GENERAL MERCHANT, WEST LORNE.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

JACKSON'S MUSIC EMPORIUM



-:STILL - TAKES - THE - LEAD.:-

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK OF INSTRUMENTS BEFORE BUYING.

THE BEST VALUE GUARANTEED.

A large stock of small instruments, viz:

VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, HARMONICAS, &C., ALSO SHEET MUSIC.

We also keep in stock the best American Sewing Machine Oil, Needles and Repairs, at

J. M. JACKSON'S MUSIC EMPORIUM,

Opposite the Commercial Hotel, Main Street, Dutton.

—LARDINE OIL—

The Famous Heavy Bodied Oil for all Machinery

Made only by McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.

Those who use it once use it always.

McColl's Renowned Cylinder Oil

Has no equal for Engine Cylinders. Try it and see for yourself. Beware of imitations of

LARDINE

McCOLL BROS & CO., Toronto

The Dutton Enterprise.

10 PAGES

VOL. 8—No. 18. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1889. WHOLE No. 352.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton.
☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
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A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

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First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
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Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.

Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - -	2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887,	$2,044,242
ASSETS, - -	72,269,24

DIRECTORS.

L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.

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L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
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DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on
tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

New Home Sewing Machine
FOR SALE CHEAP.

New or second-hand. Apply to
1-17tf N. PHELPS.

FREE! 16 grand LOVE STORIES, a package of goods worth two dollars to manufacture, and a large 100p Picture Book, that will surely put you on the road to a handsome fortune. Write quick, and send 5c. silver to help pay postage. A.W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N.S. 6-27

SUBSCRIBERS

Who have not yet forwarded the amount of their subscriptons would confer a favor by doing so at once. The amount each individual is indebted is a trifling matter, but taking into consideration the number of names on our lists it means no small sum. All in arrears please note this.

The Star Loan Company
181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
C. W. ALLEN,
Proprietor.
Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.
Repairing Promptly Done.
CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.
A Specialty made of our
NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,
which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities
Give Us a Call.
TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds,
etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
Ridgetown	8 08	9 47	11 02
Rodney	8 38	10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	.....	12 30
Dutton	9 09	10 29	12 58
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	3 00	12 25	5 25
Shedden	3 24	.....	6 01
Iona	3 32	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 45	12 58	6 34
Bismarck	4 00	.....	7 10
Rodney	4 11	1 15	7 30
Ridgetown	4 44	1 35	9 15
Windsor	7 25	3 45	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas.	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Arr at St. Thomas.	9 30	3 50	8 45

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INSURE YOUR PROPERTY
IN THE
WATERLOO MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled. tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned as Stave and Heading Manufacturers, in the Village of Dutton, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, and that the business will in future be carried on by F. A. Humpidge, who will receive and pay all debts of the late firm.
Dated this 8th day of April, A.D. 1889.
Witness, F. A. HUMPIDGE.
W. J. MITTON. JAS. C. GRAHAM.

THE OLD RELIABLE

DRUG -:- STORE

Received this week a large consignment of Sulphur and Salts for Stockmen's use.

20 lbs. Sulphur $1.
20 lbs. Salts $1.

Kirkland's Condition Powders

Still take the lead Try them

Also received this week
10 CROSS DIAMOND DYES AND DIAMOND PAINTS
—AT—
R. A. KIRKLAND'S,
Cor. of Main and Shackleton Sts., Dutton.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the partnership heretofore subsisting between us, the undersigned, as butchers, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be paid to Daniel A. McKillop, at Bismarck, and all claims against the said partnership are to be presented to the said Daniel A. McKillop, by whom the same will be settled.
Dated at West Lorne this 12th day of April, A.D. 1889.
JOSEPH SCHNEKENBURGER,
Witness, JOHN SCHNEKENBURGER,
J.C. SCHLEIHAUF, D. A. MCKILLOP.

IMPROVED LAND
FOR SALE
—IN THE—
TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

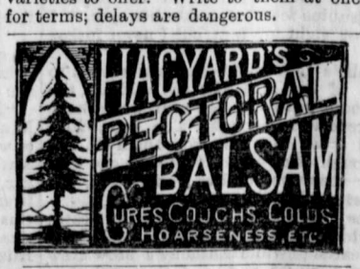
500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK,
BANKER, DUTTON,

THOSE INTENDING TO GET photographs should go to W. A. Brush before May 1st and stand a chance of getting one of the presents to be given after that date. As it is the persons who pay to him the most money or its equivalent that get the presents be sure to pay for what you get before that date. He also wishes to let you know that he is now dealing in moulding, chromos, cabinet frames, &c.

LOOK!

IF YOU WANT A GOOD SITUATION write MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y., as they are in want of honest and upright men to sell their choice and hardy Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Many new and valuable varieties to offer. Write to them at once for terms; delays are dangerous.



THIS PAPER may be found on file at G. P. Rowell & Co's Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.) where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

An effort is being made to stop fish poaching at Belleville.

Natural gas has been discovered at Blenheim and the town is excited.

Winnipeg has carried a by-law to raise $14,000 for a new market building.

The Presbytery of Whitby has adopted strong resolutions on the Jesuit Bill.

Some houses in the Indian village of Caughnawaga were burned last week.

Jacob J. Cook, of Marmora, is wanted for forgery, the total amount being estimated at $20,050.

Hugh Gallagher, of Chatham, was seriously if not fatally injured by a board flying from a saw.

The river navigation of the St. Lawrence was begun on Monday, a fortnight earlier than last year.

The books of a late captain in the Salvation Army at Montreal are to be examined to tracea deficit of $500.

Harry Constantine accidentally shot himself through the thigh at Moosomin on Friday, and died soon after.

Crown Timber Inspector Dulmage, of Rat Portage, is reported missing and is supposed to be short in his accounts.

The barns of Thomas Cann, near Port Hope, were struck by lightning on Friday night and burned. Loss $4,000.

Live stock and perishable goods only will be sent on Sunday over the Michigan Central through Canada in the future.

A Belmont farmer named Egan has been robbed by his hired man, part of the money being taken from a child's toy bank.

The Pembroke postoffice was burglarized on Friday night. Several hundred dollars worth of postage stamps and a large sum of money were taken.

Four cattle belonging to W. A. Stewart, of Saltfleet, were found dead in a field. It is supposed they drank some lye which bad been left uncoverd.

A desperate attempt to rob Doll's wholesale jewelry house at Winnipeg was frustrated by a clerk named Hunt, who was shot through the arm while struggling with the burglar.

The smallest artist-painter in the world has just died in Dusseldorf, aged 86. John William Preyer was not quite three feet high—smaller than most of his clever pictures, a few of which are now hung in the German galleries, the majority having found their way to the Statef.

Map of Manitoba.

We have received from J. H. Brownlee, D. S. L., Brandon, Man., a copy of his new 25c. Indexed Map of Manitoba. The map is original and graphic, telling as it does its own tale of the progress of the young province. The fourteen pages of indexing making a complete guide to the map, which is folded into a neat cover for pocket or office reference. Mr. Brownlee's idea is to supply to eastern people a reliable, low-priced map—and we certainly are of the opinion that he has struck it. For further particulars apply to J. H. Brownlee, Brandon, Manitoba.

Special Announcement

We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases" which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT. This book is now recognized as a standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise". This offer will remain open for only a short time. 5-30-9

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Speaking of clothing, an editor writes: We have seven suits on hand at present. The cheap half wool suit that we have worn last winter, and six costly suits for libel.

Roderick McKenzie, who is well known to the people of Southwold, Aldborough and Dunwich as a canvasser for books, is now taking orders for the "Golden Dawn, or Light on the Great Future," a book which has been highly recommended by our local ministers and the press generally. The volume is well worthy of a place in every library, full as it is of profitable instruction for old and young. Any one wishing to secure either this book or a good Family Bible, parallel versions, will be promptly called upon by dropping a card to Mr. McKenzie at Wallacetown postoffice. 4

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup has removed tape worms from 15 to 30 feet long. It also destroys all other kinds of worms.

TO THE DEAF.—A person [illegible] cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to Nicholson, 177 McDougall Street New York.

Dunwich Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the Municipal Council of the Township of Dunwich, held in Brown's hall, Dutton, on Monday, April 22nd, 1889.

All the members present.

Minutes of last meeting were read, approved of and signed.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by R. Hine, that D. A. McNabb be appointed treasurer of the township and that he be at Dutton on all council days. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by H. Garbutt, that a cheque be granted to Andrew Goldie, for $80, for salary as collector for 1888. Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by R. Hine, that a cheque be granted to D. C. Clay for the sum of $280.44, to pay to sundry persons, as follows, as per order of the Board of Heath: Alex. McRae, $37.54, services as sanitary inspector; W. J. Philpott, $19.35, services as sanitary inspector; Ben. McIntyre, $7.50, for services; Dr. D. C. Leitch, $78.56, amount of account; Dr. D. G. Ruthven, $37.10, amount of account; R. Sutherland, $4.80, printing account; Blue & Smith, $2.25, printing account; Journal Printing Co., $1.25, printing account; Times Printing Co., $1.25, printing account; Dr. McGeachy, $3, amount of account; Wm. Thomas, $5.75, services as sanitary inspector; Mrs. Blue, $3, amount of account for board; Harvey Watts, $9.93, goods furnished J.C. Smith and W. H. Lumley; D. McPherson, $12, services on board of health; R. S. McMillan, $12, services on board of health; L. W. McIntyre, $15.75, services on board of health; D. C. Clay, $17, services and account; A. J. Leitch, $12.56, services and account. Carried.

Moved by R. Hine, seconded by H. Garbutt, as there seems to be an impression in some parts of the township that the pathmaster is not liable for stautet labor, that it is simply his duty to oversee those in his division, therefore be it resolved that the clerk be requested to inform all pathmasters on calling for their lists of their liability to perform the number of days marked against them, also that the lists be not accepted and declared done unless properly certified to by the pathmaster. Carried.

Moved by R. Hine, seconded by P. J. McCallum, that the request of Mr. Blue, asking for a special grant in his road division, be not entertained. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by R. Hine, that by-law No. 370, to provide for the deepening, improving and to some extent changing the course of the Dutton Drain and for deepening, widening and improving the common outlet of the Dutton and Brown Drains in the Township of Dunwich, be read a first time. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by H. Garbutt, that by-law No. 370 be read a second time, and that the same be published in the Dutton ENTERPRISE newspaper, and that a Court of Revision and Appeal be held in Brown's hall, Dutton, on Monday, May 20th, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m. Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by D. McLean, that a cheque be granted to H. Clay and C. S. Leitch for $5.00 each, for services preparing special audit. Carried.

Moved by P. McCallum, seconded by R. Hine, that a cheque be granted to Angus McWilliam for $51.42 in payment of salary and account. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by H. Garbutt, that the ward appropriations be $600 each, and that the Currie Road receive $150 south of Dutton, and $150 north of railroad, and $150 on new Currie Road and $50 on village cross-road south of 9th con. and $50 on Montreal side-road and $75 on con. road between 8th and 9th con. and $50 on Main St., Dutton; each ward councillor to commission the special grants in his own ward respectively; the grant on the New Currie Road to be commissioned by the councillors equally, and the grant on Main St. in Dutton to be commissioned by the reeve. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by H. Garbutt, that this council do now adjourn to meet on Monday, May 20, at 10 o'clock a. m., and that the reeve sign cheques for members' wages. Carried.

A reporter who attended a banquet concluded his description with the candid admission that, "It is not distinctly remembered by anybody present who made the last speech."

ESTELLE'S INFATUATION:

A NOVEL.

CHAPTER XIV.

HER ADVANCING DOOM.

Against that fatal visit to Thrift, which Estelle knew too well would be her doom, she made such resistance as was in her power

There was no help for her. Charlie was dead; things financial at home were going rapidly from bad to worse; and there was no one to whom she could turn. Sometimes she thought of appealing to Caleb Stagg. Between the two, she would rather call him her husband than to be Anthony Harford's wife. The most miserable creature between earth and sky at this moment to be found in a decent English home was this same Estelle Clanricarde—this woman fatal to men, and therefore the enemy of her own peace—this woman obsessed and in a manner destroyed by the excess of that love of which so many pale, pining sisters have not enough to keep them alive.

The day before this dreadful visit was to take place Estelle went out alone to the Dower House. It was the first day that she had gone out since the fatal announcement of poor Charlie's death, and she had a sudden desire to see Lady Elizabeth, whom, by-the-way, she had refused to see for these days of mourning.

The spring was stealing over the earth, and all the first signs and sounds of the renewed lovetime of nature was about.

She found Lady Elizabeth at home, and two friends met, as they had parted, in all confidence and affection, all trust and love, though only one of the two knew the whole truth of their joint position.

"Oh, Liese, I am so miserable!" cried Estelle, as she clung to her friend.

It was the most human and the most natural thing she had said ever since that deadly night

"Darling, you must be!" returned Lady Elizabeth, holding her in her arms and kissing her as a young mother would kiss her sorrowing child.

"And as if I had not enough to bear, there is now this hateful man!" said Estelle, with the strange vehemence which sometimes possessed her of late—vehemence traversing her deadness like lightning piercing a thunder-cloud.

Lady Elizabeth checked the sudden quiver that came over her. She did not answer. She only pressed the poor girl yet more tenderly to her heart. Free from all the littleness of jealousy as she was, she loved Estelle the more because Anthony Harford loved her, and would if she could have made her love him in return. To call Anthony Harford "that hateful man," hurt her ears as blasphemy in its own way.

"I dare say you think me vain and horrid," continued Estelle, "for speaking of him as if I had the right to hate him. But we all know when men are in love with us and mean to make an offer. And then there is my mother—and Liese! Liese! between them both I am lost! I sometimes think I will kill myself, and so have done with the whole thing. Now that Charlie has gone, why should I live?"

"Hush, darling!" said Lady Elizabeth, gently. "I cannot hear such things even from you. You must not even think them, dear, still less say them."

"Why should I live?" she repeated, sullenly, yet despairingly. "To be made the loathing wife of a man I hate! I know that mother will force me into it. If it broke my heart she would not mind, so long as I married a rich man."

"But if he sees your dislike?" said Lady Elizabeth, tentatively.

"Oh! what would he care for that?" answered Estelle, disdainfully. "He does see it—he knows it well enough! I made him feel it, and have done so almost from the first; but he is just one of those selfish, self-willed savages who care only for themselves. He does not mind whether I hate him or not, so long as he gets his own way!"

"You are a little hard on him, dear," said Lady Elizabeth, always gently. "You see, when people are in love—they are—and they cannot help themselves."

Her argument was more natural than convincing or logical, but it served her turn.

"But if you are not in love with them, they ought to get over it," said Estelle, loftily. "That poor Caleb Stagg did, and so ought this man. He would if he were good, or a real gentleman."

"You do hate him!" cried Lady Elizabeth, with an accent of surprise in her voice.

"I do!" answered Estelle, emphatically; "and I always shall."

"But if you have to marry him?" asked her friend, full of compassion for both—for the man who loved in vain, for the woman who had to yield to a love she neither shared nor desired.

"I will not marry him!" said Estelle, vehemently. "I will say 'No' before the altar!"

Alas! alas! these passionate words were but the struggles of the victim—the beating of the caged bird's wings against the cruel bars. Deep down in her own heart she knew that her mother's will would overpower hers. Lady Elizabeth knew so too.

"Oh, help me, Liese!" cried this poor uncelebrated Iphigenia, burying her face on her friend's knees as she flung herself to the ground and clasped her flexible waist with her trembling hands.

"How can I, dear!—how can I!" said Lady Elizabeth, in a kind of agony.

"Make him in love with you!" said Estelle—as she might have said, "Give me wings to fly away and be at rest." "You are so much better a match than I am in every way. Why did he not fall in love with you from the first? It would be so easy to make him, now!"

Lady Elizabeth did not speak for a few seconds.

"Do you think hearts are like shuttlecocks, dear?" she asked, gently. "If Mr. Harford loves you, what can he see in me? and how could I, even for you, play such a mean part as to try to make a man in love with me when he is not so of his own free-will? Besides, I could not if I did try."

"Then tell him how much I hate him," cried Estelle.

"And how can I do even that, dear?" her friend again remonstrated. "He has not yet said that he loves you. How can I, with any regard to your dignity, tell him this?"

"Yes, you can!" said Estelle, almost fiercely. "And if you loved me, Liese, you would."

"I do love you, darling—you know I do; but I could not say this to Mr. Harford. It is the kind of thing that only the person's own self can say."

"And I will!" said Estelle, still in that same fierce and unnatural way by which she was, as it were, transformed from her real self and made into another creature.

"If I am made to marry him I will kill myself," she then said, after a pause. "I feel as sure as of my own existence that he intends to ask me when we are at his horrible place, and that mother means to force me to accept him. That is why we are going. I feel it. I know it. And I will not. I should be wicked and false to myself if I did. I should always feel my poor dear dead darling's wife. I should never feel really and rightly married to this hateful man. And how can I marry, feeling as I do? It would be a crime. Do feelings count for nothing? Why, they are everything. Tell me, Liese, how could I?"

Lady Elizabeth did not answer. What could she say? It was not for her to dissuade another woman—and the woman he loved—from making the happiness of a man as dear to her as Anthony Harford, nor was it for her, as a woman, to persuade a sister to foreswear herself, and give her body without her heart, herself without her love. She was, as it were, caught between two fires, and she had to suffer from the scorching of each. And just for one moment she thought that her own place was almost as hard as Estelle's, and that there are other deaths besides that of the body, as we know it.

At this moment the door-bell rang, and Mr. Harford was brought up into Lady Elizabeth's sanctuary, where the two girls were. Lady Kingshouse was never visible before luncheon. My lord was in bed, after a protracted "sweep" last night, and only Lady Elizabeth was available, as Anthony knew. He had been sent on here by Mrs. Clanricarde. He had called at Les Saules, and she, glad of his escort and protection from herself for Estelle, told him where she was to be found, and suggested his going to find her and bring her home, which suggestion he had adopted gladly enough. When he entered the room something came over her friend's face which startled Estelle, preoccupied as she was with her own troubles. Pale as Lady Elizabeth was before, she became paler still, and her calm dignity of manner had a certain strained and almost unnatural stillness, as if she were forcing herself to be unexpressive. But though Estelle saw, she did not understand. It was only afterward, when still further enlightened by her own sufferings, that she remembered what she had seen, and read the underneath of the cards.

Very soon after Anthony came in Estelle rose to go. Anthony, who had not even sat down, made a step forward as if to go too.

"Are you going?" he asked, in his quiet, masterful way.

"Yes," said Estelle, hurriedly.

"Good-bye, Lady Elizabeth," said Anthony.

"You need not come, Mr. Harford," exclaimed Estelle.

"Yes, I have got to take you home," he answered.

"I do not want you," said Estelle, turning from him abruptly, and speaking as abruptly as had been her action.

"That is not the question," he laughed a little grimly. "Your mamma"—he pronounced it "marmar"—"told me I was to take you back. So here I am."

"I would rather you did not," said Estelle, her color rising, and her black eyes growing gloomy beneath her lowered brow.

"I have got to," was the reply, made without the smallest show of feeling, certainly none of yielding.

"I think it very unkind of you, Mr. Harford, very ungentlemanlike, to do what I don't wish," she cried.

Anthony's bronze cheeks grew livid.

"I am sorry if you are displeased," he said, "but I have your mamma's orders, and I must obey them. I have got to take you home."

"Then I shall not go at all. I shall stay here," said Estelle.

"As you like," answered Anthony seating himself.

Estelle burst into tears.

"I am sorry to be so distasteful an escort," said Anthony; but if he was sorry, his sorrow was very like sternness. "You have got to submit, however, and you have to let me walk with you home."

"I wish I was dead" said Estelle, passionately.

"It's but a little matter to raise Cain or," said Anthony, dryly.

All this time Lady Elizabeth had not spoken. She had not been appealed to by either, and she would have been hard put to it if she had. She, too, felt that Estelle in her present mood was best accompanied, and that even Anthony's ungracious persistence had its valuable side.

"I would go with you, dear," she said, in a low voice, "but I have promised my father to ride with him after luncheon, and it is close on luncheon time now."

"Come, Miss Clanricarde. It is time we were going," said Anthony, who had overheard her. "I promised to take you back for lunch."

There was nothing for it but to obey. She was caught and caged here too, as in other things and at other times. The next day they all left Les Saules; and when the evening came they were seated at Anthony's own table at Thrift by Thorbergh—where Mrs. Latimer and Mary Crosby lived.

CHAPTER V.

THE SETTING IN OF THE NIGHT.

Things financial had grown worse and ever worse at Estelle's home, and had now come to their climax. This failure and that had still further contracted the meagre capital left undissolved by the acids of former failures, and now Mr. Clanricarde would be declared bankrupt unless help should come like a shower of gold from the skies. Saving this miracle it would come to him only through Estelle's marriage. On the wedding day Mr. Harford promised to hand over to his father in-law such and such sums as should release him from his troubles, and set him square before the world and with his creditors. Then, without fail—but not an hour before.

"Would a daughter allow this terrible ruin to fall on the honored heads of her beloved and loving parents, that she might indulge her very proper and natural grief unchecked? Would not such indulgence be selfish, sacred as her grief might be?"

Mrs. Clanricarde was careful of her adjectives, and especially solicitous to speak of Estelle's sorrow with becoming respect.

The mother touched the daughter's heart by her reasoning, her sympathy, her manner. She made her weep as she had not wept since Charlie's death, when she herself, that mother, honestly moved—for, indeed, the peril was great!—earnestly, almost humbly, besought her child for this sacrifice of self to save her and the father. That father, too, at last dismayed, and as destitute of hope as of assets, added his prayers to his wife's, and Estelle was at once softened into pity and trained into the strength of sacrifice. She would then immolate herself for the gain. Out of the ashes of her own happiness should rise their safety; and Charlie in heaven would see and understand, and therefore he would not only forgive, but would bless this seeming perfidy. He would know why, and he would read her heart. He would know that never for one instant had her thoughts, her love, her faithfulness, strayed from him; and that this gift of her poor person was but the bestowal of the husk, the shell, the mask, while all the time the life and the core were in his grave forever.

So she thought, her beautiful brown eyes raised to the cloud-flecked sky, as if trying to see her lover's glorified form somewhere like a cloud itself against the blue: and then, with the passionate sense of sacrifice for duty's sake, she turned to her father and mother, and in a low, soft, solemn voice, said, "Yes; let it be so!"

"And God will bless you now and forever!" said Mrs. Clanricarde, taking her in her arms and weeping genuine tears of both sympathy and relief. But the father, who had always been the most sympathetic of the two, was now the least. With a hurried kiss, that somehow hurt Estelle more than if it had been a sharp word, he slipped from the room and went to Anthony, waiting in the library. The strong man had been forced to fight under cover. That fair fortress would not yield to him. He knew that well enough. But she had to submit to his grave caress, in which was a tumult of passion she neither saw nor dreamed of. She was his victim and his captive, truly; but he would make her his willing slave while he treated her as his sceptred queen. All the tenderness that man can show to woman he poured out on her now, as he ever would, and in time—in time so short as to be a mere nothing—he would win her to himself for ever and ever. No knight of olden time was ever more loyally devoted than was Anthony Harford to this beautiful Elle woman, whose body was empty of its heart and soul. No lover of old romance was ever more tender, more assiduous. He seemed but to live in her eyes—but to live for her happiness.

The news spread like wildfire over dry grass when it reached the loose-hung tongues of Kingshouse. Everybody fell foul of Mrs. Clanricarde as a "managing mother," a "matchmaker," and all the rest of it. They fell foul of her not knowing how much cause lay behind, only Lady Elizabeth and Caleb Stagg being able to measure the amount of coercion and pressure that must have been put on the poor girl to have brought her to this pass.

Meanwhile Mr. and Mrs. Clanricarde, with Anthony and Estelle, called to see Mrs. Latimer. This was only what was due to the widow of a cousin who had left a tidy little income to his unlucky relation—for all the fact of the mesalliance which Mrs. Clanricarde's pride could never forgive. They called so far in vain. They could not see her, for she was ill in bed with bronchitis, said the tall, well-got-up servant, whom Estelle at all events at once recognized as Mary Crosby, Charlie's old nurse, when they were boy and girl together. She went up to her and laid her hand on her arm.

"Mary!" she said. "Mary Crosby!"

"Yes, miss; and you are Miss Clanricarde," returned Mary, her color coming back into her face.

"I knew you all directly you came in, but I did not know that you would remember me," she added, more naturally.

"I thought I knew your face," said Mrs. Clanricarde. "Then you still live with Mrs. Latimer?"

"Yes, ma'am," said Mary.

"And she is ill to-day?"

"Yes, ma'am. She has the bronchitis. She often has," replied Mrs. Latimer's faithful attendant.

"Can we not see her?" asked Mrs. Clanricarde.

"I doubt not, ma'am," said Mary.

"Is she in bed?"

"Yes, in bed upstairs."

"Have you a doctor?" then put in George.

"I have not sent for him yet, but I shall if Mrs. Latimer gets worse," said Mary. "You see she has the bronchitis so often that I know what to do—with poultices and Dover's powders. The doctor he taught me, so we do not have him for every little bout."

"I should have liked to have seen her," said George.

"Perhaps she will be better in a day or two," added Mrs. Clanricarde.

"Perhaps so, ma'am," said Mary.

"If she wants anything for her comfort—" said Anthony, leaving the rest to the imagination.

Mary made a courtesy.

"Thank you, sir," she answered; "but Mrs. Latimer is a very old lady and gives no trouble to no one."

"Yes, she is a model tenant," returned Anthony, with a smile.

"Excuse the liberty, ma'am, but I was that grieved to see the death of poor Master Charlie Osborne in the paper." Here genuine tears came inte her eyes. "I had lost sight of him, but I never forgot him."

Estelle's face told her all she wanted to know. If her face had not told her, the spasmodic grasp of her arm would have been revelation enough. The poor child turned away her face from them all, and her thought shaped itself into the one wild prayer that went up like a stifled sob, "O God, let me die!"

"Yes, poor fellow, it was an awful death, so sudden and unexpected," said Mrs. Clanricarde; while Anthony's brow grew as black as night, and his dark eyes flashed ominously with sullen fire.

"Come," he said haughtily to his party; "we must be going. We evidently shall not see Mrs. Latimer to-day, and time is passing. Good-morning, woman," to Mary. "Come, Estelle, let me take you."

"Good-bye, dear Mary," said Estelle; and in the face of them all—in defiance of Anthony and of the usual formalities of society—she bent forward and kissed the lips of her dead lover's old nurse, whose eyes had filled with tears when she spoke of his death.

"How unlucky!" said Mrs. Clanricarde to herself, feeling like a second Sisyphus.

Meanwhile Mary felt as one to whom a new vista in a dangerous path has opened itself. She did not see her way, but she knew there was a way which she should some day see, and it was one which would help her. Estelle Clanricarde was engaged to Mr. Harford, but she had been in love with Master Charlie, and she loved him yet. What could she weave out of that? Who knows? Something was sure to come, "else," as she said to Mrs. Latimer, to whom she told all that had passed, "never call me Mary again."

CHAPTER XVI.

FRIENDS IN AFFLICTION.

All things come in their turn, and the dreaded days are as certain as the desired. Slowly, slowly, but oh, how surely, the day of her doom stole on, coming ever nearer till at last it was there, and poor Estelle had to undergo the pain of her sacrifice with as much courage as she could command. The wedding day came and passed unhindered.

The marriage was entirely private. Lady Elizabeth was away, and could not break her visit to come back for even Estelle and that bridesmaidship which was pressed upon her; and this being so, Anthony dispensed with the services of a "best man." They went just as they were, the four immediately concerned; and there was not a vestige of either wedding finery or wedding festivity about the whole affair. They had luncheon before they went, and they all drove together in the Kingshouse Arms close carriage. Estelle wore her travelling dress, which was something as near black as she could get—a blue as dark as that which "Bokhara's maids" wear in memory of their loved and lost; and Mrs. Clanricarde was in her ordinary attire. Even the trousseau had not been got, for the day had been hurried on as much as had been possible; and minor details were yet to be filled in. What was wanted by the three who had the matter more immediately at heart was speed in completion. The rest was valueless.

The whole thing passed without a hitch of any kind; but one little incident seemed to savor somewhat of mystery. Just before luncheon the post-bag came in. Estelle had long given up her private inspection. There was no use in looking for letters from the grave! To-day, however, her mother, searching the contents, for a brief instant held one in her hand and looked at her daughter. Her look and attitude meant plainly, "Estelle, here is a letter for you." With another glance at the envelope she laid it down among her own, and drew a sudden breath as if a danger had passed. Estelle, a little sullenly knitting, as if uninterested in the day and its event, did not see the look nor catch the half-proffered action of the hand. Neither, did she see the look that passed between her father and mother as Mrs. Clanricarde rather hastily unfolded the *Times* and scanned the "dead and alive" with a certain feverishness of hurry. Neither, again, did she notice how her mother took the supplement away out of the room; nor did it in any way affect her with a sense of strangeness or of mystery that when Anthony came in, he and that mother had one rapid whispered word together. If she had heard it, her life would have been different. That word was from him: "That fellow is alive!" from her "She does not know it, and never must."

After the marriage but little was heard of the bride and bridegroom. Anthony was never an expansive correspondent, and Estelle wrote only once to her mother—a mere address-card in essential meaning, saying they were at Paris, at such and such a hotel, and that the weather was cold and windy. After this no more letters came, and Mrs. Clanricarde was not anxious to hear. Meanwhile she read Charlie Osborne's letter, which then she burned, saying to herself she hoped these two would never meet, and—rather weakly for Mrs. Clanricarde, a woman who knew life and could calculate probabilities—she hoped Estelle would never hear that he was alive.

Poor Caleb suffered much, for indeed, the joy of love comes from loving, not from being beloved; and where love is large and selfishness small, there we have the power of such abstraction as Caleb knew, with whom thought made happiness, and to love across space was as pure a delight as to have loved in time and presence would have been.

But if Caleb saw but little of some of those who, for a brief hour in the day, had "taken him up," and nothing at all of others, he and Lady Elizabeth drew closer and closer together. It was a queer choice that she had made of a companion, said the neighborhood, disdainfully. And was she going to take the young man for good and all? Their sniffs and disdains had but little weight with either Lady Elizabeth or Caleb—who, by-the-way, did not know of them.

One day these oddly assorted people were walking in the lane which led to Les Saules and the sacred wood of poor Estelle's now unlawful shrine. Lady Elizabeth was on horseback, and Caleb, with his butterfly net and specimen box, was walking by her horse.

"I hope she is happy, Lady Elizabeth," said Caleb, suddenly. "I doubt it; but I hope it."

"Mr. Harford will do his best," returned the lady.

"Ay, but it is difficult when the love has all gone another way," said Caleb. "And it had all gone with her. I doubt if ever she can call it back."

"Poor Estelle!" sighed his companion. Mingled with her pity was a curious kind of wonder how she could be unhappy with Anthony Harford to love her, to care for her, to live with, and never more be parted from. And he so far superior to poor dear Charlie Osborne in every way! It was strange. It was too strange for Lady Elizabeth to be able to reconcile to her ideas of right assignment in any way.

"It was a queer thing, that announcement of Mr. Osborne's death," then said Caleb. "I have often wondered who was to blame for it. Could it have been Mrs. Clanricarde, think you, Lady Elizabeth?"

"I scarcely like to believe it," she answered.

"It looks like it," he repeated.

"I think she wished the marriage very much," then said Lady Elizabeth. "Their affairs were in a deplorable state."

"Ay," said Caleb, simply. "She would have given that beautiful queen to the least and lowest for a fine ransom. But I doubt if any money will make up to her for what she wanted and had lost."

"Still, Mr. Harford will be good to her," said the lady. "If any one can make her happy, he will."

"Could any one but the one she fancied!" said Caleb.

Enlightened by his own heart he read hers with more accuracy than his generalized knowledge of the world would have given him.

"I suppose not," said Lady Elizabeth. "I wish I could believe otherwise!"

At this moment, walking moodily along the lane, coming from the wood where he had been visiting the old places of meeting—graves now of dead joys—they came face to face with Charlie Osborne, looking in his own person more like a ghost than a living man. He had rested on her love and faith as a man might rest on a rock; and, lo! she had failed him. And by her failure the whole world had, as it were, slipped from him. Had he not been a man, he would have railed like a woman and sobbed like a child. As it was, his large, dark, hollow eyes were suspiciously bright as he met his former rival and Estelle's chief friend, and had not the lane been so narrow that escape was impossible, he would have turned aside rather than have endured the ordeal before him.

"You here!" cried Lady Elizabeth, with more than ordinary kindness of tone and bearing. "When did you come?"

"Last evening," said Charlie.

"Why did you not come to see us?" she asked again. "You know my habits. I am always at home in the morning, and I should have been so glad to see you!"

"I have come only for a few hours," said Charlie, a little sullenly. "I thought I should like to see the old place once more, perhaps for the last time. I did not care to inflict myself on my friends."

"Charlie! inflict!" she remonstrated.

"Well, perhaps the word is ungracious—at least to you, dear Lady Elizabeth," he answered, with a little tremulousness.

"To all who know you, Mr. Osborne," put in poor faithful Caleb, though Charlie had not taken the trouble yet to acknowledge him, even by a look. But he bore the impertinence meekly, and put in his gentle word for Estelle's dear sake. The man she loved must be in a way precious to him, and in honoring Charlie Osborne beyond his deserts he felt that he honored her.

"Thank you," said Charlie, recognizing the meaning of this rather clumsily put compliment. "Are you all well at Redhill, Mr. Stagg?"

"Yes, thank you, Mr. Osborne," was the answer. "Father enjoys good health at all times, but mother gets weakly fits at times."

"And yourself?" he asked.

"Oh, I am alway swell. I never ail anything," replied Caleb. He had become more and more provincial.

"When will you come to the Dower House?" asked Lady Elizabeth.

(To be Continued).

PECULIAR METHODS.

The aphorism that "all is fair in war," seems to be the guiding star of those whose aim it is to attract the reader's attention in the latter-day newspapers.

Formerly, the casual mention of the merits of an article was all that was necessary to attract attention; but when the advertising columns of the papers became crowded, the reader of the newspaper soon realized that too much time would be consumed in reading all of them, and, as a result, those columns were oftentimes skipped altogether.

It was then that advertising developed into a science—for the preparation of advertising matter which will attract public attention is a task which, nowadays, requires a degree of tact and skill which not every one possesses. The modern advertiser, aware of the public disposition to hurriedly pass over the ordinary advertisements, has called to his assistance all conceivable ingenious devices of the printer's art which will tend to render his advertisement attractive to the reader.

Peculiar methods are often employed—as is usual in the case of the extensive advertising which is done in behalf of Warner's Safe Cure, the noted discovery for all diseases of the kidneys and disorders arising therefrom.

What appears to the reader as current news is discovered upon perusal to be an interesting article which impresses the fact that kidney disease is the original cause of most lung, brain, heart and nervous disorders, and that those disorders are not disease itself, but only symptoms of a disease which can be successfully treated by the use of Warner's Safe Cure, which will remove the primary cause and thereby restore other affected organs to a vigorous and healthy state.

In this instance, the advertiser succeeds in attracting the reader's attention and not only is the name of the advertised article impressed upon the mind, but also the purposes for which its use is adapted.

Perspires on One Side Only.

When William Shockey, a Waverly, O., laborer, aged about 26, is working or exercising, the right half of his body perspires so freely that his clothing becomes as completely saturated as if water had been poured upon him, while the left side remains perfectly dry. The line of demarkation is as exactly drawn as if he had been surveyed by an expert. The line comes across the scalp, forehead and nose, extending down the breast and abdomen, dividing him exactly in halves. One side of the forehead, one side of the nose, and the whole right half sweats most freely, while the other half remains in feverish dryness, never even becoming moist. He attributes the phenomenon to illness from which he suffered some time ago.

Mr. Spurgeon's church in London received 218 additions during the past year by baptism, 28 by profession and 61 by transfers. The membership is 5,275. The church has 26 mission stations, with 4,110 sittings, and also 28 Sunday and ragged schools, with 594 teachers and 7,611 scholars.

A Bed for All.

Ten weary, footsore travellers,
All in a woeful plight,
Sought shelter at a wayside inn
One dark and stormy night.

"Nine rooms, no more," the landlord said,
"Have I to offer you,
To each of eight a single bed,
But the ninth must serve for two."

A din arose. The troubled host
Could only scratch his head,
For of those tired men no two
Would occupy one bed.

The puzzled host was soon at ease,
He was a clever man—
And so to please his guest devised
This most ingenious plan.

| A | B | C | D | E | F | G | H | I |

In room marked A two men were placed,
The third was lodged in B,
The fourth to C was then assigned,
The fifth retired to D.

In E the sixth he tucked away,
In F the seventh man,
The eighth and ninth in G and H,
And then to A he ran.

Wherein the host, as I have said,
Had laid two travellers by;
Then taking one—the tenth and last—
He lodged him safe in I.

Nine single rooms—a room for each—
Were made to serve for ten;
And this it is that puzzles me
And many wiser men.

Love is Best.

All in a garden fair I sate, and spied
The tulips dancing, dancing side by side,
With scarlet turbans dressed;
All in a garden green at night I heard
The gladsome voice of night's melodious bird
Singing that "Love is best!"

The shy white jasmine drew aside her veil,
Breathing faint fragrance on the loitering gale,
And nodded, nodded "Yes!
Sweetest of all sweet things is love! and wise!
Dance, tulip! Pipe, fond bird, thy melodies!
Rose petals scattering!"

"Yet," sighed the swaying cypress, "who can tell
If love be wise as sweet? if it be well
For love to dance and sing?
I see—growing here always—year by year
The bulbuls die, and on their grassy bier
Rose petals scattering!"

All in that garden green the rose rep'lied:
"And, cypress, look! I put my leaves aside;
Mark what is mid this bush!
Three blue eggs in a closely-woven nest,
Sheltered, for music's sake, by branch and breast!
There will be bulbuls, hush!"

All in that garden green the bulbul trilled:
"Oh, foolish cypress! thinking love was killed
Because he seemed to cease;
My best belov'd hath secrets at her heart,
Gold seeds of summer-time, new buds to start
There will be roses! peace!"

Then lightlier danced the tulips than before
To waftings of the perfumed breeze, and more
Chanted the nightingale:
The fireflies in the palms fresh lanterns lit;
Her zone of grace the blushing rose unknit
And blossomed, pure and pale!

—*Edwin Arnold.*

The Poet of the Future.

I've been reading, Mr. Riley, in a recent magazine,
Of your Poet of the Future with the truly rural mien,
Of the careless, simple fashion in which he'll choose to come—
With the beauty of his bugles overbalancing the drum;
And by what his hands hold not, and by what he does not wear,
I rather think I'd know him if I met him anywhere;
But really, Mr. Riley, I do not clearly see
How you can at such a distance say that the Poet's "he."

For it may be that this singer who shall our souls confess
And come to us with bugles—will wear them on her dress;
That we shall find her shining with pearls upon her breast,
Or radiant in some cottage as she lulls her babes to rest;
In the choir of the cathedral we may hear her pure voice swell,
Or murmuring some sweet measure as she serves us from the well;
For her hands may not be sunburned—although her gloves be tan,
And your poet, Mr. Riley, may not be at all a man!

—*Charles Henry Webb.*

What Is Life?

To eat, to drink, to strive for fame,
To lay up heaps of gold;
To pamper self, to toy with shame
From youth till we are old;
To tread the humdrum round of trade,
With disappointments rife;
Now filled with hope, and now dismayed,
Oh! tell me, is this life?

Ah! no; 'tis but the grosser part—
A fraction of the whole;
The life which satisfies the heart
Is centred in the soul.
There lie the sanctities that chase
Away dark error's mist;
That fill us with an inward grace,
And fit us to exist.

Deep in the soul love rears his throne;
There truth and faith abide;
And where they rule, ill is unknown,
And life is glorified.
The outer world, though fair to see,
Is full of hate and strife;
And, oh! how wretched must he be
Who has no inner life!

Overcome by Another's Suffering.

"It grieves me to give you pain, Mr. Ferguson, but I fear it can never be. Try, try to forget me."

"I'll try, Miss Laura," replied the young man, in a melancholy, hopeless way. "Absorbed in the vortex of business, as I shall be henceforth, I may still the clamor of my aching heart and banish your sweet image from my mind."

"Then you contemplate going into business?"

"I have made arrangements,' he said in a hollow voice, "to open a large retail confectionery store."

"Oh, George!" exclaimed the beautiful girl wildly as she flung herself into his arms, "the sight of your sufferings is more than I can bear. I am yours."

T. Granger Stewart, M.D., F.R.S.E., Ordinary Physician to H. M. the Queen in Scotland, Professor of Practice of Physic in the University of Edinburgh, writes: "Hypertrophy of the heart is almost always present in cases of advanced cirrhotic disease, and also in the advanced stages of the inflammatory affection. One may trace in patients the gradual development of this hypertrophy advancing *pari passu* (together) with the progress of the renal (kidney) affection." In a large number of these cases the kidney disease is entirely overlooked and the trouble ascribed to heart disease as a cause, when in reality the kidney disease is the cause and the heart trouble the effect. This error is made easy on account of the kidney disease having no local manifestations in the majority of cases. The kidney disease can be cured by the timely use of Warner's Safe Cure and the consequences avoided.

A ROOSTER ON A CHURCH.

Why the Chanticleer Perches High Upon the Spire of St. Mark's.

All over the country people of a religious turn of mind have evinced great interest in the outcome of the controversy going on in St. Mark's Episcopal Church in Brooklyn as to the propriety of placing a gilded rooster upon the spire of the church. It now seems, from what has been said by church people possessing a greater knowledge of the significance of religious symbols than the pious gentleman of Brooklyn, that the latter would not have been so sincere in his denunciation of the gilded rooster had he known more about its history in connection with the church. High up on the spire of St. Mark's P. E. Church, on Locust street, above Sixteenth, seeming to soar among the clouds, is a gilded rooster, and that it is more than an ornament is attested to by what the rector has said about it. The church is built in that severe Gothic style for which most of the old Episcopal churches in England were noted, and is possessed of no ornamentation or decoration that is not of religious significance. It was built from the preserved plans of an old church in England which has long since succumbed to the wear and tear of time and the elements and the march of improvement. On this old church there was an allegorical crowing rooster, and it was regarded as being typical of the cock which signalized the denial of Christ by Peter. The cock which to-day surmounts the tall spire of St. Mark's Church in this city is but perpetuating the idea, and to all persons by whom its full significance is understood it is regarded as a proper symbol, in that it serves the purpose for which it was originally created, and also has a peculiar significance in awakening sleeping sinners to a consciousness of their wrongdoing and calling them to repentance. The emblem is to be found on a great many churches in this country, and, although it seemed at one time to be dropping into oblivion, there are signs of a revival in its use.—*Philadelphia Record.*

LIKE A ROMANCE OF '49.

How They Say They Find Gold in South Africa—A Nugget on Each Horn of a Deer.

Something like the excitement over alleged discoveries of gold in Lower California is attending similar news from the Transvaal, in South Africa. The diggings there are reported to be enormously rich, and a swarm of prospectors is flocking to the field. As revealing a hitherto unsuspected vein of imagination and lightsome humor on the part of the Boers, the current story of the discovery of the gold field is interesting. It was first published in the *Transvaal Advertiser*. A well-known resident of the republic, it is said, while out hunting one morning, saw a koodoo bull, which he tried to stalk. After he had slightly wounded the animal, and while he was riding after it down a stony declivity, his horse stumbled, he was thrown, and his rifle was broken. At this the koodoo turned and attacked the man, knocking him down and attempting to kneel on him. By holding the animal's forelegs the man kept the buck upright, but the animal's horns had evidently entered the bank for some distance and its head was held down close upon the man's breast. The animal seemed as anxious as the man to get the horns loose but was evidently helpless, the horns being held fast in the ground. Held thus, unable to move, man and beast remained in the broiling sun all that day. At nightfall jackals and wolves came prowling about, and even brushed against the man and sprang upon the buck. But the yells of the man and the kicks of the buck kept them at bay until dawn, when they slunk away. Soon after daylight a rifle shot was heard, and a bullet slightly wounded the man in the forehead. By waving his handkerchief and shouting he prevented further firing, and the hunter, who had at first seen only the buck, came up and learned the real situation. Wishing to take the animal alive, he hurried off to the nearest farm, and brought back men with ropes and shovels, who bound the buck and extricated the man. But when the horns were at last freed there was found upon each a mass of metal, which, being removed, proved to be nuggets of gold, weighing respectively 8 and 6½ pounds. This led to the discovery of a rich gold field. Any one doubting the entire accuracy of this story can make further inquiries at the office of the *Transvaal Advertiser*.

Advice Always Seasonable.

John G. Whittier's advice to young men: Identify yourself in your youth with some righteous unpopular cause. There is a world of wisdom in that. Young men in and out of college, there is the way open to usefulness and historic renown. No cause was ever more unpopular or more unlikely to succeed than that of abolition in the thirties and forties. Some young men of talent and pluck identified themselves with it. They were laughed at, threatened, called vile names, attacked right and left. They defended themselves, met the world in battle, and grew strong in the conflict, and triumphed when their cause triumphed. Among those young men were William Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips, Henry Ward Beecher and John G. Whittier. The triumph of a righteous cause is a subject for history, and the names of those men who helped it to triumph must be treated by the historian.

The Jesuit Oath.

La Minerve publishes the following, which it claims to be the only vow taken by the Jesuits: "Almighty and everlasting God, I, —— although in every way most unworthy to present myself before You, but confiding nevertheless in Your goodness and infinite mercy and urged by a desire to serve You, vow to Your Divine Majesty, in the presence of the Most Holy Virgin Mary and the whole of Your heavenly court, poverty, chastity and perpetual obedience in the Society of Jesus, and I promise to enter this society to live and die therein, interpreting all things according to the constitutions of said society. I therefore most humbly beseech Your infinite goodness, through the precious blood of Jesus Christ, that You may be pleased to agreeably accept this holocaust, and that, as You have given me the desire and the means to offer it to You, You may furthermore give me abundant grace to accomplish it."

"SELF-RELIANCE" TO THE FRONT.

What He Says on an Important Subject.

Several days ago we published a letter from "Experience," upon a subject which is attracting considerable attention, and we have since received a similar communication from another, which we publish in full:

To the Editor: A short time ago I noticed in your columns a letter signed "Experience." At first I was inclined to regard the letter referred to as a clever advertising scheme of Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co., to attract notice to their well-known Warner's Safe Cure, which is, it must be admitted, of the greatest value and merit, but upon more mature consideration I am inclined to believe that the letter is a genuine expression from a well-informed individual, who is not afraid to grapple with a question which should receive greater attention.

It is daily becoming more apparent that there is something radically wrong in the manner in which disease is being treated by those whose profession it is to heal the sick. A man is taken ill, and a physician is called in. "Only a slight nervous disorder," remarks the physician. The slight nervous disorder, however, refuses to be controlled, and in a short time the physician ominously remarks that the patient is suffering from consumption. Things go on for a while until the patient is afflicted with what the physician calls "a series of complicated disorders." Treated for first one thing and then another—dosed with all sorts of vile concoctions—the patient finally succumbs, and then for the first time it is learned that the real cause of suffering and death was disease of the kidneys, which manifested itself in various other disorders—all of which could have been promptly cured had a timely use been made of Warner's Safe Cure, which is the most important discovery made in connection with scientific progress in recent years. The reference made by "Experience" to the Robinson poisoning cases, where no less than seven members of one family died within five years from the effects of arsenical poisoning without attracting the attention of skilled physicians, who were in attendance, to the real cause, but who issued death certificates for pneumonia, typhoid fever, bowel disease, etc., is a startling disclosure of the ignorance which prevails among those whose duty it is to definitely detect and treat the true cause of disease.

I quite agree with "Experience" in the opinion that, after all, those who take matters of health in their own hands and place their reliance upon a well known remedy which is time-tested and known to be of benefit are better off than those who trust themselves in experimental and ignorant hands. Self-Reliance.

The Largest Statue in the World.

It has been freely stated that the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty in New York harbor is the largest in the world, but this is not the case. The largest statue is the great Egyptian Sphinx, sculptured out of a spur of rock at Gizeh, near the pyramids. Its length is 172 ft. 6 in.; it height 56 ft. Again, there is a huge idol at Bengalor which is 111 ft. in height, and therefore overtops M. Bartholdi's statue by six feet, leaving out of consideration its spiked diadem. One hundred and thirty-seven feet six inches is the height assigned to this present made by the great Republic of the old world to that of the new, but this is only obtained by measuring from the feet to the upper end of the torch which the right hand of the statue holds above its head. The Colossus of Rhodes, which, while it existed, was the largest statue in the world, and one of its seven wonders, was about 123 feet in height. Its legs spanned the harbor of Rhodes and allowed a ship under full sail to pass beneath them. The Saracens, who captured Rhodes in the year 672, sold the metal of which it was composed to a Jewish merchant for a sum equivalent to £36,000 of our money.

Fashions in Pistols.

Gentleman (in Chicago gun store)—"want a pistol."

Dealer (politely)—"Yes, sir. Here is a small, plain weapon, usually bought for defence against footpads. Here is a silver-mounted beauty, very popular for shooting sweethearts; and here, sir, is our shef doover, full-jeweled, rolled-gold plate, all the rage now for shooting wives."—*New York Weekly.*

Latin as She Looks.

Young lady (at book store)—Have you Sir Thomas Browne's "Religio Medici?" Bookseller—No, ma'am, but we can send and get it for you, if you wish. Young lady—I do. My fiancee is a medical student, and I want to let him see that some doctors have been religious."

Five Years Later.

She—Do you recollect, dear, how just after we were married you stepped off at this station and got me a cup of coffee?

He—Yes; but the time-table's been changed since then, and I've just had time to rush off and get myself a drink.

Pretty Girls Safe.

Anxious dame (hurrying from a train)—Mercy! Clara is so careless, I'm afraid she'll fall.

Husband (following)—No danger. A brakeman is at the platform and no railroad man ever let a pretty girl like Clara get hurt.

An Easy Pronunciation.

"How do you pronounce the word ennui?" asked Mr. De Porque of his wife, spelling the word to her, deliberately.

"Oh, it's quite easy the way I do it."

"Well, how do you pronounce it?"

"Just ennyway."

Kindly Assistance.

Landlord (to tenant)—I shall raise your rent on the 1st of May, Mr. Brown.

Mr. B.—I wish you would. It is pretty hard work for me to raise it myself.

Queen Victoria, during one of her walks at Biarritz, last week, met a nursemaid and a baby. Her Majesty stopped and made some pleasant speech about the baby, whereupon the nursemaid—an English woman—was so overwhelmed with awe and confusion that she turned and fled, leaving the baby with the Queen, who had to send her gentleman-in-waiting in hot pursuit.

STRICKEN WITH APOPLEXY.

An aged gentleman of our acquaintance went out after a hearty meal to remove the ice from the sidewalk. He worked as an old man naturally would with his head and shoulders bent low. He suddenly fell, became unconscious and soon died.

What was the cause of his death?

Apoplexy the physicians would say apoplexy of the brain.

In persons of good health, the coats of the arteries throughout the whole body are tough and elastic. In unhealthy persons, particularly those whose kidneys are diseased, the walls of the arteries undergo "degeneration"—due to the action of the impurities in the blood which the kidneys have been unable to remove.

In these cases, when the action of the heart is intensified by vigorous exercise or excitement, the pressure upon some artery becomes too strong for it in its weakened state—a rupture occurs and a stroke of apoplexy follows as a matter of course.

Derangements of the kidneys are a common cause of apoplexy.

Whenever they fail in the complete removal of the waste matter in the blood, the deadly poison known as uric acid accumulates, and creeps through all the blood channels where it rapidly causes decay.

The primary cause of all organic disease, such as paralysis, consumption, heart disease and nervous disorders, is directly attributable to a failure of the kidneys in their special function of purifying the blood. Kidney derangement is without doubt the most aggravating as well as the most prevalent of all the ills of the present day, and unless kidney disease is taken in time and a prompt restorative, such as Warner's Safe Cure, applied—death will inevitably result.

Advanced kidney disease has baffled the united efforts of the best physicians for years, and it is solely due to Warner's Safe Cure, a simple vegetable discovery, that modern science has been able to successfully cope with it.

Life insurance companies make sure of its non-existence before issuing their policies, and the learned and careful physicion will not attempt to prescribe for a patient afflicted with serious illness before first ascertaining if this disease is present.

SWEET SIXTEEN.

The Difference Dress Made in a Young Girl's Feelings.

Minnie was 16, writes a New York correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*. She wore girlish frocks reaching down to her ankles only, but to make up for the juvenile shortages of the skirts the bodices came always up to her chin and had sleeves to her wrists. Her hair hung in a braid, and she had the aspect of an immature maiden. Her manners were correspondingly free and innocent. She had a rather audacious cousin, Jack, who took all manner of liberties with her, within the bounds of purity. They were off-hand, familiar and affectionate toward each other. One day Jack called at the House. On departing, he took Minnie up in his arms, carried her down to the front hallway and kissed her good afternoon. There were several witnesses, and none of us thought anything of the little event. Nor did the girl. She had her arm around Jack's neck, while he carried her, for fear of falling, and with no show of either liking or disliking the mutual hug. She neither dodged nor invited his kiss, but accepted it as heedlessly as though it had been given by me. Well, that same evening Jack and Minnie went with older members of the family to a ball. Minnie, for the first time in her life, wore the long skirts of an adult. Besides, her hair was done up in an imposing coiffure, her open corsage gave evidence of womanliness, and her fair, taper arms were bare to the tops of her dimpled shoulders. I was with her in the parlor when Jack came. He was astonished by the transformation. He had left her a child in the afternoon. He found her a young woman in the evening. Now, mark how maladroit a man is, and how, by impulse, a woman lives up to her clothes. It is this point that I wish to impress on Bro. Howells, of *Harper's Magazine*, and Bro. Abbott, of the *Christian Union*. Jack didn't realize that the change of raiment demanded a simultaneous and equally radical change in manners. He grabbed Minnie in his arms, gave her a hug and kissed her. But did she artlessly and coolly submit again? Not much. She drew herself away with dignity. Her face flushed genuinely, and she looked like a Queen sentencing a traitor to the block.

"If you ever do such a thing as that again," she said, "I shall forbid you the house."

"But—but—now—" Jack began to protest; "you needn't be so bumptious, Minnie, just because you have—well—" and his eyes dropped from the fresh disclosure of shoulders to the new concealment of ankles—"just because you have straightened up through your clothes."

"That's just it, Jack," and Minnie sighed with regret at the necessary assumption of decorum; "and if you try to hug me, I'll scream for mamma." Then she naively added: "But I suppose I'll be wearing the old frocks once in a while here at home."

Old World Notes of Real Interest.

The English courts hold that when a man writes asking another to "favor him with a check" for a bill, the intent is that the check is to be sent by post, and the creditor is liable if the check is lost in the mails.

A masculine beauty show is being arranged at Vienna, of which women will be the judges, and prizes will be awarded to the handsomest man, the man with the finest moustache, the man with the biggest nose, and the man with the largest bald head.

The public laboratory of Paris attached to the police department has been found to be a nest of corruption. M. Girard, the director, has been accustomed to accept great sums from tradesmen accused of adulterating their goods, even having established a system of blackmail based on threats of exposing adulteration.

"What was the trouble, John?" said a railway man to his son, who had come home from school with his eyes red. "A misplaced switch," said John.

Palmyra, Neb., is short of Bibles, and the *Item* last Sunday published the Ten Commandments "by request."

PROMISE OF SCIENCE.

How the Earth is Gradually Being Used Up by Mankind.

Everybody knows that the world is wearing out—that the time is coming when we will have no coal to burn in our grates, and no iron to make our grates out of, even had we the coal. A close record of the output of the oil fields discovers the fact that the petroleum reservoirs are running dry and investors have not the faith in the inexhaustible flow of natural gas that the sellers of wells could wish. We know that precious metals are dug out in less quantities than formerly; that the diamond market, in spite of Kimberly, is cornering itself; that mahogany and pine will some day be things of the past, like the buffalo robe and the dodo. We are now confronted with the fact that the guano deposits will not last forever, that there is a human limit to the production of electricity; that our children several times removed will have neither quinine, chloroform nor aniline dyes. Of course this general exhaustion of old earth's treasure-house is some time ahead of us. It will not happen in our day, nor in the next century. We can go on burning the candle at both ends for a few hundred years before humanity has to adjust itself to the newer or more economical conditions. But despite the fact that the time of stress is so far ahead of us that we can look on to it jokingly, it is pleasant to learn that science is getting ready for the rainy day. We are on the eve of a new age and on the threshold of a new civilization. Aluminium, according to *Nature*, is making ready to take the place of steel, and it will be cheaper, lighter, stronger and one thousand fold more plentiful and cheap. Its price now puts the new element in the debatable land between pure chemistry and practical commerce, and it is a question of time merely when we shall build our houses, our telephones and our air ships out of the silvery core of our common clay, instead of heavy and refractory iron. Heat and food, according to science, we are to gather from the sea in proper fish culture and wise electrical work. The economist brightly believes that we will solve the labor problem before the middle of the 20th century, and solve it to the satisfaction of both parties.

Budget of the Pope for 1888.

The Pope has lately examined the accounts of his income and expenditure during the year 1888. The following are the principal figures: From St. Peter's Pence he received £300,000; from interest of capital invested abroad, £100,000; from alms and other sources, £20,000; making a total income of £500,000; to which must be added about £80,000 received during the jubilee. The ordinary and extraordinary expenses of the Vatican during the year have been as follows: Alms given in Rome, £4,000; alms given abroad, £4,000; alms given in Italy, £4,000; ordinary subsidies in Rome, £2,000; ordinary subsidies in Italy, £3,200; ordinary subsidies to the Church generally, £6,000; ordinary subsidies to poor priests, £9,000; sums for the Propaganda, £20,000; sums for the diplomatic service, £20,000; sums for the missions, £40,000; administrative expenses, £40,000; maintenance of apostolic palaces, £20,000; expenses of public monuments, £10,000; pay of Cardinals, £80,000; maintenance of seminaries, £90,000; divers expenses, £100,000. The total expenditure is £339,200, which leaves a surplus of not much less than a quarter of a million sterling.—*London Daily News.*

Swaying a Big Bridge.

Along towards evening nearly every day several gangs of mules are driven across the bridge. There is nothing remarkable about that, but there is about the effect. These beasts will start trotting, and nothing can stop them; and the worst of it is that, owing to the peculiar sense of rhythm about a mule's system, in a minute after they start the steps of each one will be in keeping with those of his neighbor; and, further, there is a painful regularity about these steps that marks time as faithfully as does a basso in a brass band. Pretty soon that huge structure begins vibrating in unison with their tread, and before long it is swaying back and forth with a motion which will, in some cases, beget a sort of seasickness, or maybe more properly, bridge sickness. Until one gets used to it, the impression is that the great structure will fall. I was at first tempted to jump into the river, but I didn't jump, and the bridge didn't fall. It would be fatal to an ordinary bridge, to which the trot of a horse or steady tramp of soldiers is fatal, to say nothing of the more rhythmic pace of the mule.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

A New Photographic Device.

One of the curious things that begin to appear in drawing-rooms was shown me last night. It looked like a pretty piece of furniture, something in the way of a small centre-table. But it was not a table. It was the latest perfection in the photographer's art, for it was a peculiarly made camera. It is self-acting, and can take twelve pictures without any aid from human intelligence. Standing in the parlor, it will note every figure in front of it, and it will play a leading role before long in breach-of-promise suits unless the knowledge of its silent powers is spread abroad. —*New York Star.*

Mr. Mercier is confined to his residence in Montreal by illness.

Westminster Hall, in the Parliament building, that has been closed to the public since the dynamite explosion a few years ago, has been opened again.

English public opinion is scandalized by the proposal to build a "dead-house" to receive the overflow from Westminster Abbey.

An effort s being made in London t have Plymouth adopted as the port of departure for a new fast Atlantic service. Liverpool is fighting the project.

—To make a success of peach growing one should select elevated sites and warm, sandy soils, or localities near large bodies of water. In most situations a peach orchard should be well cultivated. So advises a practical horticulturist.

The police are exerting extraordinary vigilance to prevent emigration from Hungary, and women and children who seek to escape from the country to join husbands and fathers already in America have to submit to great hardships, and often are unable to get away at all. The authorities profess to fear a dearth of farm laborers.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1889.

Caught at Last.

On the 7th of November, 1885, Geo. J. Fryer, express agent at Glencoe, skipped out after stealing between $7,000 and $8,000 and forging a note for $105 on a local bank. He left his wife and family behind. Ever since that time the Express Company has been on the search for him, but, until a few weeks since, without success. They have made inquiries for him all over the world, the detectives have travelled 30,000 miles searchiug for him, half a dozen people have been arrested in mistake for him, and $10,000 has been expended by the Company in trying to find him. A short time age they got information that he was farming near Battle Creek Neb., under the name of Harry Bedford. Col. Warner went out there in guise of a land agent, saw him, came back and sent Route Agent Murray out for his arrest for forgery. He was arrested and reached London Friday. He came without being extradited. He had married again out there, had a large farm, was a member of the School Board and a prominent prop of the church. Shortly after Fryer left Glencoe he located in Kansas and got a doctor to give a certificate of his death. With this he tried to obtain the amount of an insurance policy on his life in the Waterloo Life Company but failed. This put theExpress Company on his track, but before they could reach him he fled from Kansas without leaving any trace. He admits everything and has turned all his property over to the Express Company.

Fryer was for many years a well-known merchant of Glencoe, where he held the positions of postmaster and American Express Agent. Mrs. Fryer was a dashing, buxom young woman, of fine figure, and captivated many a weak-minded young man by her dash and carriage. Indeed, she had followers by the dozen. All this, no doubt, served as fuel to fire the flame of jealousy in the heart of her husband. Her eccentricities preyed upon his mind, and he resolved to rid himself of the incubus, come what may. On the evening of the 7th of November, 1885, an opportunity presented itself in the form of a deposit in the Express office for transmission to London and St. Thomas of some $6,000. That amount was contained in four packages, three being of $1,000 each and the other of $3,000—the entire sum being equally divided between the cities named. With this amount in his grasp, he resolved to flee the country, and left for the West on the date mentioned, she being at the time absent on a visit.

Fryer was brought before James Owery J. P., at the office of the County Crown Attorney, Monday at noon. George C. Gibbons appeared for the complainant, G. M. Harrison, of Glencoe, Fryer being undefended. The prisoner appeared to be taking things in a very cool manner. He conversed freely with regard to the weather, and remarked that he hoped the thing would soon be over as he could ill afford to waste time with what he appeared to consider a mere trifle. George M. Harrison was the only witness called. The defendant had nothing to say and was committed for trial at the Assizes next month.

Plantations Advised

To the Editor of the ENTERPRISE:

Sir—May I ask the use of your columns to inform such of your readers as are interested in forestry, that the Ontario Forestry Report for the year is being distributed, and that anyone sending their address to me, directing to 233 Richmond Street, Toronto, will receive a copy by mail. It is sent free, there is no charge for the pamphlet and none for postage, and will be found this year to contain much information as to forests in other parts of the world, with other interesting and useful knowledge as to wood-preservation, tree-pruning, and similar subjects. There is no doubt that it is highly important that more care should be taken of the remaining forests in the southern part of Ontario. It is true that the province still contains a large propagation of forest, but this is generally far to the north of cultivated Ontario, and can, from its position, be of little climatic benefit thereto. Of late years many lines of trees have been planted among Ontario farms, from which much benefit may be expected, but another method would be more valuable in other respects.

The method I would suggest, wherever the means of the owner render practicable, is the planting of some thousands of young trees in plantation form say four feet apart each way, on the most exposed side of the farm, even when the trees are bare in winter, a number of successive rows give much shelter, and in this manner, too, valuable timber can be grown, such as cannot be obtained from isolated trees, which naturally grow to branches rather than the stem. Many varieties of good timber will shortly be scarce in Ontario, and such a plantation will in every way add to the value of the farm.

Yours, etc.,
R. W. PHIPPS,
233 Richmond Street, Toronto.

Johnny and his Pa.

When Johnny and his pa arrived in Dutton on Monday, Johnny asked the first thing:

Pa, can I go down to the track to see the cars?

Yes, Johnny, if you like, but you must not go near the track. Don't stop long, and when you come back come into the ENTERPRISE office, I am going in there to pay for my paper.

After a while Johnny came back and the man in the ENTERPRISE office took him around to see them working the machinery. Johnny thought things looked *bright* in there, and after coming out said:

Pa, I saw that man who prints the paper going past our place last week with a horse and buggy, and he was not alone either. I think he must have known me for he looked *black* at me. Say, pa, don't you think he *kat*ers well to the people who read? I wonder what he goes over there for?

Hush, Johnny, he may hear you. Did you see the train when you was down at the track?

Yes, pa, a great long train. But, pa, what are those old buildings down by the track? Does anyone live there?

Yes, Johnny, that is where the man lives who takes pictures.

Well, it seems to me that people would have to *brush* their clothes a good deal after being in suoh a rickety place if it is as dusty inside as it is outside. Why don't he move up where other people live?

I don't know, Johnny, it is time to go home.

Oh dear, quoth the prisoner, wearily, as his honor lectured him. This world is full of paradoxes. Most people sit on benches, but here is the bench a sitting on me.

LIKE HALF A DOLLAR.—About 8 years ago my feet and legs became poisoned and came out in great sores as large as half a dollar which ate in almost to the bone. After the failure of other remedies, the sores were completely healed by one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters. Joseph Ganyon Tupperville, Ont.

An esteemed contemporary remarks, editorilly, that, "In the absence of both editors, the publishers have succeeded in securing the services of a gentleman to edit the paper".

The most agreeable restorative tonic and mild stimulant is Milburn's beef, iron, and wine.

The barber shaves with polished blade,
The merchant shaves in constant trade.
The broker shaves on twelve per cent.,
The landlord shaves by raising rent,
The doctor shaves in patent pills,
The tapster shaves in pints and gills,
The farmer shaves on hay and oats,
The banker shaves on his own notes,
The lawyer shaves both friends and foes,
The pedler shaves where'er he goes,
The office-holder shaves the nation,
The parson shaves to men's salvation,
The wily churchman shaves his brother,
The people all shave one another.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS cannot pass a law that will prevent people having coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, and lung troubles but Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam does away with the difficulty by promptly curing all affections of the throat and lungs. It is the pleasantest and safest cough remedy in use.

STATEMENT
OF
The Mutual Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK.
RICHARD A. McCURDY, PRESIDENT.
For the year ending Dec. 31st, 1888.

Total Assets,	*$126,082,153 56*
Increase in Assets,	$7,275,301 68
Surplus at four per cent.,	$7,940,063 63
Increase in Surplus,	$1,645,622 11
Policies in force,	158,369
Increase during year,	17,426
Policies written,	32,606
Increase during year,	10,301
Risks assumed,	$103,214,261 32
Increase during year,	$33,756,792 95
Risks in force,	$482,125,184 36
Increase during year,	$54,496,251 85
Receipts from all sources,	$26,215,932 52
Increase during year,	$3,096,010 06
Paid Policy-Holders,	$14,727,550 22

THE ASSETS ARE INVESTED AS FOLLOWS:

Bonds and Mortgages,	$49,617,874 02
United States and other securities,	$48,616,704 14
Real Estate and Loans on collateral,	$21,786,125 34
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies at interest,	$2,813,277 60
Interest accrued, Premiums deferred and in transit, Etc.,	$3,248,172 46
	$126.082,153 56

Year	Risks Assumed.	Risks Outstanding.	Surplus.
1884	$34,681,420	$351,789,285	$4,743,771
1885	46,507,139	368,981,441	5,012,634
1886	56,832,719	398,809,203	5,643,568
1887	69,457,468	427,628,933	6,294,442
1888	103,214,261	482,125,184	7,940,063

ROBERT A. GRANNISS, Vice President.
ISAAC F. LLOYD, - 2d Vice-President.
WILLIAM J. EASTON, - Secretary.

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WORM SYRUP
...VS AND REMOVES WORMS
DESTR... ...S IN CHILDREN OR
OF ALL KIN... ...YRUP AND
ADULTS SWEET AS ...
CANNOT HARM THE ...
DELICATE CHILD

THE UNANIMOUS VERDICT!

—IS THAT—

The Right Place to buy Your Spring Clothing

—IS AT—

J. C. HERTEL'S

The Leading Merchant Tailoring House in the West.

The People are gradually being convinced that you can positively SAVE MONEY by leaving your order with him for anything in the Clothing Line.

Never before in the history of the Clothing Trade was Clothing sold at such marvellous low prices.

See our beautiful Fine Black Worsteds and Scotch Tweed suitings.

A FINELY ASSORTED STOCK TO MAKE A CHOICE FROM

A call solicited. No trouble to show Goods.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR

BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

The Reason Why

Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.

In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:

"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."

Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia

and Constipation are almost universal Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:

"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."

The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began takirg Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

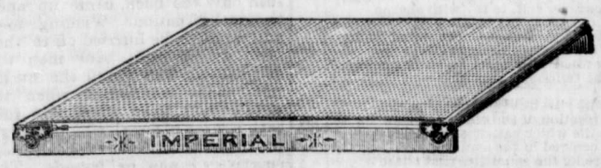
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Having purchased the entire Stock of Furniture of A C. Graham, we will sell the same at cost for the

NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

Come one and all and secure some of the grandest bargains ever heard of in Dutton.

Don't fail to secure some of the



BARGAINS IN MATTRESSES.

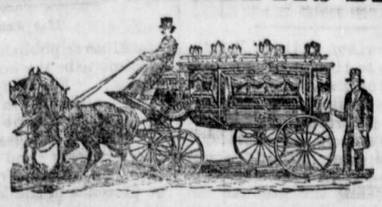
We have a large stock of the best makes in the market to-day.

In Furniture we take the lead. Our stock of

Parlor Suites, Bedroom Suites, Extension Tables, Sideboards, Lounges, Chairs, &c.,

Must be cleared out at once to make room. Call and see us and secure some of the grand bargains we are offering.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES



A full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, etc., kept constantly on hand A first-class Hearse furnished at all funerals. Embalming a specialty. Orders filled night or day.

B. J. SCHULTZ & CO., DUTTON.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

DUTTON, THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1889.

BY-LAW NO. 370.

A BY-LAW to provide for the deepening, improving and to some extent changing the course of the Dutton Drain, and for deepening, widening and improving the common outlet to the Dutton and Brown Drains in the Township of Dunwich.

Provisionally adopted the 22nd day of April, A. D. 1889.

WHEREAS the Dutton and Brown Drains in the Township of Dunwich are now and have for some time past been fully made and completed, and the same have not been continued into any other municipality than the said Township of Dunwich, wherein they were commenced, and the lands or roads of no other municipality are benefitted or affected by said drains.

And whereas resident land owners in the locality affected by the said Dutton Drain have notified the Municipal Council of the said Township of Dunwich that the said Dutton Drain, described in the report of Messrs. Bell & Campbell, Provincial Land Surveyors, hereinafter mentioned and recited, is at present incapable of carrying off the water it is required to carry off, and that it requires deepening and improving.

And whereas the Board of Health of the Township of Dunwich have passed a resolution requesting the Council of this Municipality to take immediate steps to have the stagnant water now lying under the dwellings and business places in the Village of Dutton removed.

And whereas the Council of the said Municipality of Dunwich duly appointed Messrs. Bell & Campbell, Provincial Land Surveyors, of the City of St. Thomas, (being persons competent for such purpose), to examine and report on said drains and the outlet thereto and having procured an examination to be made by them of said drains and outlet proposed to be deepened, widened and improved.

And whereas the said Messrs. Bell & Campbell have on examination found that the common outlet of the said Dutton and Brown Drains requires deepening, widening and improving throughout its whole length.

That the Dutton Drain, from where it crosses Main street at Mary Street to its junction with the Brown Drain, requires improving, and recommend that the said drain be improved by changing its course from where it crosses Main street at Mary street and continued along the westerly side of Main street to Shackleton street, thence along the northerly side of Shackleton street to the present Dutton Drain at Centre street and that it be deepened and widened in part from the said intersection of Main and Mary streets to its junction with the Brown Drain, and that 12 inch collar tile be put in from said intersection of Main and Mary streets to where said drain turns south on Shackleton street at Queen street, thence a 15-inch collar tile to the south side of the road between concessions A and 5 s of A, said tile to have proper junctions for private drains and catch basins for the admission of surface water, all of which is more fully set forth in their report hereinafter mentioned and recited.

And whereas the said Council have also procured a report and plans and estimates of the work to be made by the said Messrs. Bell & Campbell, and an assessment to be made by them of the real property to be benefitted by such deepening, widening and improving, stating as nearly as may be the proportion of benefit which in their opinion will be derived in consequence of such work by every road and lot and portion of lot. The assessment so made and the report of the said Messrs. Bell & Campbell in respect thereof being as follows:—

St. Thomas, Aug. 7th, 1888.

To the Reeve and Members of the Municipal Council of the Township of Dunwich:

GENTLEMEN,—In accordance with your instructions we beg leave to report that we have made an examination and survey of the drain in your Township, known as the Dutton Drain, and a common outlet of the Dutton and Brown Drains, and find as follows:—

1st. That the common outlet of these drains requires deepening, widening and improving throughout its whole length.

2nd. That the Dutton Drain, from where it crosses Main street at Mary street to its junction with the Brown Drain, requires improving. We would therefore recommend in order to make the work of a permanent character and afford better facilities for the drainage of the lands and the cellars along its course that the said drain be improved by changing its course from where it crosses Main street at Mary street and continue it along the westerly side of Main street to Shackleton street, thence along the northerly side of Shackleton street to the present Dutton Drain at Centre street, and that it be deepened and widened in part from the said intersection of Main and Mary streets to its junction with the Brown Drain, and that 12-inch collar tile be put in from said intersection of Main and Mary streets to where said drain turns south on Shackleton street at Queen street, thence a 15-inch collar tile to the south side of the road between concessions A and 5 s of A, said tile to have proper junctions for private drains and catch basins for the admission of surface water.

All of which is shown on the accompanying plans and described in the specifications.

We have planted stakes along the line of the drain, numbered 1, 2, 3, &c., and have marked on the accompanying profile the depths and other dimensions we propose having it made. The following is our estimate of the cost of the work:—

To cleaning and improving 460 rods of open drain	$370 00
To furnishing and putting in 1,122 feet of 12 in. tile @ 39c. per foot	437 58
To furnishing and putting in 462 feet of 15 in. tile @ 49c. per foot	226 38
To 7 catch basins @ $12 each	84 00
To 33 junctions @ 50c. each	16 50
To 2 gully connections @ $12	24 00
To survey, plans, profile, report, specifications, &c.	54 00
To publishing By-law	20 00
To assistance on survey	4 00
To municipal clerk's fee	13 00
To letting and superintending, say	40 00
Total	$1289 46

This amount we assess against the lands and roads benefitted as follows:—

DESCRIPTION.	LOT.	CON. OR BLOCK.	ACRES.	VALUE OF IMPROVEM'T
S w qr	10	5 s of A	50	$7 00
S e qr	10	"	50	16 00
S hf	11	"	100	35 00
N w qr	11	"	50	5 00
N e qr	11	"	50	20 00
S w pt n hf	12	"	90	20 00
S e pt n hf	13	"	76	11 00
S e pt s w qr	13	A	5	4 50
N pt w qr s e qr	13	"	11	9 50
S pt w qr s e qr	13	"	1 1-10	1 50
E hf w hf s e qr	13	"	12½	6 75
E hf e hf s e qr	13	"	12½	8 00
S hf	14	"	100	22 00
N w qr	14	"	50	6 00
N e qr	14	"	50	13 00
S hf	15	"	100	12 00
N w qr	15	"	50	15 00
N e qr	15	"	50	5 00
	VILLAGE LOTS.	BLOCK OR ST.		
Pt n hf of lot 12 con. 5 s of A	1 to 11 incl.	3	.75 each	8 25
	9 and 18	1	$1.00 "	2 00
	7,8,16 & 17	1	.75 "	3 00
	3,4,5 & 6	1	.50 "	2 00
"	12,13,14 & 15	1	.50 "	2 00
"	10 and 11	1	.25 "	50
"	1 and 2	2	1.00 "	2 00
"	3 to 11 incl.	2	.50 "	4 50
Pt n hf of lot 13 con. 5 s of A	52 to 59 incl.	e Main st.	.75 "	6 00
	60 to 62 incl.	"	.75 "	2 25
	63 to 65 incl.	"	.50 "	1 50
	66 and 67	"	.75 "	1 50
"	76 to 79 incl.	"	1.00 "	4 00
"	71 to 73 incl.	"	.50 "	1 50
"	74 and 75	"	.62 "	1 25
"	80 and 81	"	.75 "	1 50
"	86 to 91 incl.	"	.25 "	1 50
"	84 and 85	"	.25 "	50
Pt s hf lot 13 con. A	1	A		50
	2	A		1 00
	1	B		1 00
"	1	M		1 00
"	1 and 2	N	1.00 "	2 00
"	3 and 4	N	.75 "	1 50
"	5,6 and 7 and 8	N	1.00 "	4 00
"	1,2 and 3	D	.25 "	75
"	4 and 5	D	.25 "	50
"	6, 7 and 8	D	.75 "	2 25
"	6	C		2 00
"	7,8 and 11	C	2.00 "	6 00
"	9,10,14 and 15	C	2.50 "	10 00
"	12 and 13	C	2.50 "	5 00
"	16 and 17	C	1.00 "	2 00
"	1 to 8 incl.	U	.75 "	6 00
"	1 to 6 incl.	T	.50 "	3 00
"	9 to 16 incl.	F	.25 "	2 00
"	7 to 12 incl.	O	.30 "	1 50
"	4,5 and 6	east Mc-Arthur st	.25 "	75
"	7 to 12 incl.	"	.60 "	3 00
"	13 to 17 incl.	"	.50 "	2 50
"	18 and 19	"	.50 "	1 00
"	A and B	"	2.50 "	5 00
Pt s hf of lot 12 con. A	83,84 & 85	west Main st.	.50 "	1 50
	86,87 & 88	"	.75 "	2 25
	90	"		2 00
"	89 and 91	"	1.50 "	3 00
"	92 to 96 incl.	"	.50 "	2 50
"	97	"		50
"	98,99 and 100	"	.25 "	75
"	101 to 106 in.	w Leitch st	.25 "	1 50
"	1	A		5 00
"	2	A		18 00
"	3 and 4	A	7.00 "	14 00
"	1,2,3 and 4	B	4.50 "	18 00
"	1 and 14	D	12.00 "	24 00
"	2,3 and 4	D	5.00 "	15 00
"	5,6 and 7	D	4.00 "	12 00
"	8,9,10 and 11	D	1.50 "	6 00
"	12 and 13	D	2.50 "	5 00
"	A	4		6 00
"	B	4		2 50
"	C	4		2 00
"	1 to 7 incl.	8	.40 "	2 80
"	8 to 13 incl.	8	.30 "	1 50
"	7 to 12 incl.	5	.60 "	3 00
"	1 to 6 incl.	9	.50 "	3 00
"	7 to 12 incl.	9	.60 "	3 00
"	1 to 6 incl.	13	.25 "	1 50
"	7 to 12 incl.	13	.30 "	1 50
"	1,2 and 3	14	.25 "	75
"	10,11 and 12	14	.25 "	75
"	1 to 6 incl.	10	.25 "	1 50
"	7 to 12 incl.	10	.30 "	1 50
"	7 to 12 incl.	6	.30 "	1 50
"	10,11 and 12	7	.25 "	75
"	1,2 and 3	11	.25 "	75
"	10, 11 and 12	11	.25 "	75
"	1 to 6 incl.	w Leitch st.	.20 "	1 20
"	7 to 17 incl.	w Lida st.		2 20
"	1 and 2	F	3.50 "	7 00
"	3 to 6 incl.	F	2.00 "	8 00
"	7 to 12 incl.	F	.75 "	4 50
"	1,2&3,4&5,6,7	H	.25 "	1 75
"	8 to 13 incl.	H	.25 "	1 50
"	1	E		25 00
"	2	E		10 00
"	3 and 4	E	4.00 "	8 00
"	5 and 6	E	3.00 "	6 00
"	7 and 8	E	2.00 "	4 00
"	9 and 10	E	2.50 "	5 00
"	11	E		3 00
"	12	E		4 00
"	14	C		10 00
"	11,12 and 13	C	4.50 "	13 50
"	8,9 and 10	C	4.00 "	12 00
	OWNER.			
"	s pt 1 C	R. A. Kirkland		9 00
"	cen pt 1 C	J. McDougall		11 70
"	n pt 1 C	J. M. Jackson		9 00
"	2 C	S. Brown		29 70
"	s pt 3 C	Hockin & Pool		18 00
"	n pt 3 C	Chas. Hodder		11 70
"	s pt 4 C	A.N.C.Black		13 50
"	cen pt 4 C	J. Bake		7 20
"	n pt 4 C	A. E. White		9 00
"	s pt 5 C	D. J. Thompson		11 70
"	n pt 5 C	A. M. McIntyre		18 00
"	s pt 6 C	D. McKee		7 20
"	n pt s hf 6 C	A. Graham		6 75
"	s pt n pt 6 C	J. Johnston		6 75
"	n pt 6 C	R. A. Kirkland		9 00
"	7 C	Wm. Eustes		29 70
"	2 east of Main st	Urlin Bros.		8 00
"	3 east of Main st	Urlin Bros.		17 00
"	s pt 4 "	J. Kerr		10 56
"	cen pt 4 "	Bake & Cattanach		4 16
"	n pt 4 "	A. J. Leitch		6 40
"	s pt 5 "	D. McMillan		5 12
"	s cen pt 5 "	E. Roche		4 80
"	n cen pt 5 "	J. C. Hertel		4 48
"	n pt 5&6 "	J. H. McIntyre		27 52
"	7 "	W. H. Nelson		21 12
"	s hf 8 "	H. Glance		10 56
"	n hf 8 "	— Fortune		10 56
"	9 "	H. McCallum		21 12
"	s pt 10 "	R. March		7 04
"	n pt 10 "	J. M. Jackson		14 08
"	12 "			17 00
"	13 "			7 00
"	14 "			3 00
"	15 and 16 "			4 00
Pt lot 12, con. A, south Shackleton street, north of C. S. Ry, west of Queen st.				3 00
Canada Southern Railway,				30 00
E pt block 4, undivided,				11 50
E pt block 5, undivided,				4 00
E pt blocks 6 and 7, undivided,				3 00
Municipality of Dunwich for—				
Lida street,				3 00
Leitch street,				3 00
Paterson street,				1 00
Charles street,				4 00
Dexter street,				6 00
Erie street,				6 00
Queen street,				8 00
Centre street,				9 00
Main street,				69 00
Currie street,				11 00
Nancy street,				8 00
Peter street,				2 00
Margaret street,				3 00
McArthur street,				4 00
Ridge street,				1 59
Ridout street,				2 00
King street,				5 00
Mary street,				8 00
Shackleton street,				22 00
Luton street,				6 00
Anne street,				3 00
Wesley street,				5 00
Road between con. A and con 5 south of A,				13 00
Salina street,				4 00
Total assessment,				$1289 46

The drain shall be made in accordance with the plans, profile and specifications prepared for the purpose, and which forms a part of this report, and after the drain is fully made and completed it shall be maintained, preserved and kept in repair by assessments on the lands and roads herein assessed in the same relative proportion of assessment as the above.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

We have the honor to be
Your obedient servants,
BELL & CAMPBELL,
Surveyors, Civil Engineers, &c.

And whereas the said Council are of the opinion that the deepening, tiling, improving and changing the course of the Dutton Drain, and the deepening, widening and improving the outlet to the Dutton and Brown Drains, as described in said report, are desirable and expedient, and in view of the action taken by the Board of Health, this Council regards it imperative that the work be completed with as little delay as possible.

Be it therefore enacted by the said Municipal Council of the said Township of Dunwich, pursuant to the statutes in that behalf—

1. That the said report, plans and estimates be adopted and the work as set forth therein be made, constructed and completed in accordance therewith.

2. That for the purpose of paying the sum of $1,082.87, being the amount charged against the said lands so to be benefitted as aforesaid, other than roads belonging to the municipality, the following special rates, over and above all other rates, shall be assessed and levied (in the same manner and at the same time as taxes are levied) upon the undermentioned lots and part lots in one assessment in the year of the final passing of this By-law, the said rates being as follows:—

DESCRIPTION.	LOT.	CON. OR BLOCK.	ACRES.	VALUE OF IMPROVEM'T
S w qr	10	5 s of A	50	$7 00
S e qr	10	"	50	16 00
S hf	11	"	100	35 00
N w qr	11	"	50	5 00
N e qr	11	"	50	20 00
S w pt n hf	12	"	90	20 00
S e pt n hf	13	"	76	11 00
S e pt s w qr	13	A	5	4 50
N pt w qr s e qr	13	A	11	9 50
S pt w qr s e qr	13	A	1 1-10	1 50
E hf w hf s e qr	13	A	12½	6 75
e hf e hf s e qr	13	A	12½	8 00
S hf	14	A	100	22 00
N w qr	14	A	50	6 00
N e qr	14	A	50	13 00
S hf	15	A	100	12 00
N w qr	15	A	50	15 00
N e qr	15	A	50	5 00
	VILLAGE LOTS.	BLOCK.		
Pt n hf of lot 12 con 5 s of A	1 to 11 incl.	3	.75 each	8 25
	9 and 18	1	$1.00 "	2 00
	7,8,16 and 17	1	.75 "	3 00
	3,4,5 and 6	1	.50 "	2 00
"	12,13,14 and 15	1	.50 "	2 00
"	10 and 11	1	.25 "	50
"	1 and 2	2	1.00 "	2 00
"	3 to 11 incl.	2	.50 "	4 50
Pt n hf of lot 13 con. 5 s of A	52 to 59 in.	e Main st.	.75 "	6 00
	60 to 62 incl.	"	.75 "	2 25
	63 to 65 incl.	"	.50 "	1 50
	66 and 67	"	.75 "	1 50
"	76 to 79 incl.	"	1.00 "	4 00
"	71 to 73 incl.	"	.50 "	1 50
"	74 and 75	"	.62 "	1 25
"	80 and 81	"	.75 "	1 50
"	86 to 91 incl.	"	.25 "	1 50
"	84 and 85	"	.25 "	50
Pt s hf of lot 13 con. A	1	A		50
	2	A		1 00
	1	B		1 00
"	1	M		1 00
"	1 and 2	N	1.00 "	2 00
"	3 and 4	N	.75 "	1 50
"	5,6 and 7 and 8	N	1.00 "	4 00
"	1,2 and 3	D	.25 "	75
"	4 and 5	D	.25 "	50
"	6,7 and 8	D	.75 "	2 25
"	6	C		2 00
"	7,8 and 11	C	2.00 "	6 00
"	9,10,14 and 15	C	2.50 "	10 00
"	12 and 13	C	2.50 "	5 00
"	16 and 17	C	1.00 "	2 00
"	1 to 8 incl.	U	.75 "	6 00
"	1 to 6 incl.	T	.50 "	3 00
"	9 to 16 incl.	F	.25 "	2 00
"	7 to 12 incl.	O	.30 "	1 50
"	4,5, and 6	east Mc-Arthur st	.25 "	75
"	7 to 12 in.	"	.60 "	3 00
"	13 to 17 incl.	"	.50 "	2 50
"	18 and 19	"	.50 "	1 00
"	A and B	"	2.50 "	5 00
Pt s hf of lot 12 con A	83,84 & 85	w Main st.	.50 "	1 50
	86,87 & 88	"	.75 "	2 25
	90	"		2 00
"	89 and 91	"	1.50 "	3 00
"	92 to 96 incl.	"	.50 "	2 50
"	97	"		50
"	98,99 and 100	"	.25 "	75
"	101 to 106 in.	w Leitch st	.25 "	1 50
"	1	A		5 00
"	2	A		18 00
"	3 and 4	A	7.00 "	14 00
"	1,2,3 and 4	B	4.50 "	18 00
"	1 and 14	D	12.00 "	24 00
"	2, 3 and 4	D	5.00 "	15 00
"	5,6 and 7	D	4.00 "	12 00
"	8,9,10 and 11	D	1.50 "	6 00
"	12 and 13	C	2.50 "	5 00
"	16 and 17	C	1.00 "	2 00
"	1 to 8 incl.	U	.75 "	6 00
"	1 to 6 incl.	T	.50 "	3 00
"	9 to 16 incl.	F	.25 "	2 00
"	7 to 12 incl.	O	.30 "	1 50
"	4,5, and 6	east Mc-Arthur st	.25 "	75
"	7 to 12 in.	"	.60 "	3 00
"	13 to 17 incl.	"	.50 "	2 50
"	18 and 19	"	.50 "	1 00
"	A and B	"	2.50 "	5 00
Pt s hf of lot 12 con A	83,84 & 85	w Main st.	.50 "	1 50
	86,87 & 88	"	.75 "	2 25
	90	"		2 00
"	89 and 91	"	1.50 "	3 00
"	92 to 96 incl.	"	.50 "	2 50
"	97	"		50
"	98,99 and 100	"	.25 "	75
"	101 to 106 in.	w Leitch st	.25 "	1 50
"	1	A		5 00
"	2	A		18 00
"	3 and 4	A	7.00 "	14 00
"	1,2,3 and 4	B	4.50 "	18 00
"	1 and 14	D	12.00 "	24 00
"	2, 3 and 4	D	5.00 "	15 00
"	5,6 and 7	D	4.00 "	12 00
"	8,9,10 and 11	D	1.50 "	6 00
Pt s hf of lot 12 con. A	1	A		5 00
	2	A		18 00
	3	A	7.00 "	14 00
	1,2,3 and 4	B	4.50 "	18 00
	1 and 14	D	12.00 "	24 00
	2, 3 and 4	D	5.00 "	15 00
	5,6 and 7	D	4.00 "	12 00
	8,9,10 and 11	D	1.50 "	6 00
	12 and 13	D	2.50 "	5 00
	A	4		6 00
	B	4		2 50
	C	4		2 00
	1 to 7 incl.	8	.40 "	2 80
	8 to 13 incl.	8	.30 "	1 50
	7 to 12 incl.	5	.60 "	3 00
	1 to 6 incl.	9	.50 "	3 00
	7 to 12 incl.	9	.60 "	3 00
	1 to 6 incl.	13	.25 "	1 50
	7 to 12 incl.	13	.30 "	1 50
	1,2 and 3	14	.25 "	75
	10,11 and 12	14	.25 "	75
	1 to 6 incl.	10	.25 "	1 50
	7 to 12 incl.	10	.30 "	1 50
	7 to 12 incl.	6	.30 "	1 50
	10,11 and 12	7	.25 "	75
	1,2 and 3	11	.25 "	75
	10,11 and 12	11	.25 "	75
	1 to 6 incl.	w Leitch st.	.20 "	1 20
	7 to 17 incl.	w Lida st.		2 20
	1 and 2	F	3.50 "	7 00
	3 to 6 incl.	F	2.00 "	8 00
	7 to 12 incl.	F	.75 "	4 50
	1,2&3,4&5,6,7	H	.25 "	1 75
	8 to 13 incl.	H	.25 "	1 50
	1	E		25 00
	2	E		10 00
	3 and 4	E	4.00 "	8 00
	5 and 6	E	3.00 "	6 00
	7 and 8	E	2.00 "	4 00
	9 and 10	E	2.50 "	5 00
	11	E		3 00
	12	E		4 00
	14	C		10 00
	11,12 and 13	C	4.50 "	13 50
	8,9 and 10	C	4.00 "	12 00
	OWNER.			
"	s pt 1 C	R. A. Kirkland		9 00
"	cen pt 1 C	J. McDougall		11 70
"	n pt 1 C	J. M. Jackson		9 00
"	2 C	S. Brown		29 70
"	s pt 3 C	Hockin & Pool		18 00
"	n pt 3 C	Chas. Hodder		11 70
"	s pt 4 C	A. N. C. Black		13 50
"	cen pt 4 C	J. Bake		7 20
"	n pt 4 C	A. E. White		9 00
"	s pt 5 C	D. J. Thompson		11 70
"	n pt 5 C	A. M. McIntyre		18 00
"	s pt 6 C	D. McKee		7 20
"	n pt s hf 6 C	A. Graham		6 75
"	s pt n pt 6 C	J. Johnston		6 75
"	n pt 6 C	R. A. Kirkland		9 00
"	7 C	Wm. Eustes		29 70
"	2 east of Main st	Urlin Bros.		8 00
"	3 east of Main st	Urlin Bros.		17 00
"	s pt 4 "	J. Kerr		10 56
"	cen pt 4 "	Bake & Cattanach		4 16
"	n pt 4 "	A. J. Leitch		6 40
"	s pt 5 "	D. McMillan		5 12
"	s cen pt 5 "	E. Roche		4 80
"	n cen pt 5 "	J. C. Hertel		4 48
"	n pt 5&6 "	J. H. McIntyre		27 52
"	7 "	W. H. Nelson		21 12
"	s hf 8 "	H. Glance		10 56
"	n hf 8 "	— Fortune		10 56
"	9 "	H. McCallum		21 12
"	s pt 10 "	R. March		7 04
"	n pt 10 "	J. M. Jackson		14 08
"	12 "			17 00
"	13 "			7 00
"	14 "			3 00
"	15 and 16 "			4 00
Pt lot 12, con. A, south Shackleton street, north C. S. Ry, west of Queen street				3 00
Canada Southern Railway				30 00
E pt block 4, undivided				11 50
E pt block 5, undivided				4 00
E pt blocks 6 and 7, undivided				3 00
Total assessment on lands,				$1082 87
Chargeable to Municipality for roads—				
Lida street				3 00
Leitch street				3 00
Paterson street				1 00
Charles street				4 00
Dexter street				6 00
Erie street				6 00
Queen street				8 00
Centre street				9 00
Main street				69 00
Currie street				11 00
Nancy street				8 00
Peter street				2 00
Margaret street				3 00
McArthur street				4 00
Ridge street				1 59
Ridout street				2 00
King street				5 00
Mary street				8 00
Shackleton street				22 00
Luton street				6 00
Anne street				3 00
Wesley street				5 00
Road between con. A and con. 5 s of A				13 00
Salina street				4 00
Total assessment on roads				$206 59

4. For the purpose of paying the sum of $206.59, being the total amount assessed against the Municipality aforesaid for roads a special rate of in the dollar shall, over and above all other rates, be levied (in the same manner and at the same time as taxes are levied) upon all the rateable property in the said Township of Dunwich in one assessment in the year of the final passing of this By-law.

Finally passed on the day of in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine.

I, D. C. CLAY, Clerk of the Municipality of Dunwich, certify that the foregoing is a true copy of By-law No. 370 of the Township of Dunwich, passed provisionally by the Council of the Corporation of Dunwich on the 22nd day of April, A. D. 1889.

D. C. CLAY, Municipal Clerk.

NOTICE.

ANY PERSON wishing to appeal against any part of the above assessment is hereby notified that the Council will hold a Court of Revision and Appeal for that purpose in Brown's Hall, Dutton, on Monday, the 20th day of May, 1889, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m.

And further take notice that any person who intends to apply to have this By-law or any part thereof quashed must, within ten days after the final passing thereof, serve a notice in writing upon the Clerk and Reeve or other head officers of the Municipality of his intention to make application for that purpose to one of Her Majesty's Superior Courts of Law at Toronto, during the term next ensuing the final passing of this By-law, or he will not be heard in that behalf.

D. C. CLAY, Municipal Clerk.

CHOW-CHOW.

Constipation claims many victims. Ward off this dread disease by the use of small sugar-coated Burdock Pills when needed.

Barkeeper—Look here, you, I say, stop working that lunch counter. Tramp (reproachfully,—I ain't working; it's a pleasure.

Our Vancouver Correspondent.—From Esquimalt, B. C. Mrs. A. B. Cameron writes that being very much troubled with dyspepsia she tried two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters, which gave her great relief and hopes that others may be induced to try it also and receive like benefits.

As a pick-me-up after excessive exertion or exposure, Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine is grateful and comforting.

"Oh you have come first, at last; you were always behind, before," was the queer greeting a school-master gave to the first boy at school.

Life And Limb are often in jeopardy through various accidents on land and water. A prompt relief, and sure cure, for all painful wounds, bruises, burns, cuts, scalds, rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, and croup is Hagyard's Yellow Oil, known as reliable over 30 years. Keep it in the house always.

What was the trouble, John? said a railway man to his son, who had come home from school with his eyes red. A misplaced switch, said John.

For Five Years.—For over five years we have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil in our family for coughs, colds, burns and sore throat, and our experience is so satisfactory that we would recommend the medicine to any person. Mrs. F. Sanderson, Bosworth, Ont.

Said to be Splendid.—I am pleased with Burdock Blood Bitters, because it cured my rheumatism completeiy. My son also and many people in this vicinity, have used it and say it is splendid. Mrs.O. Perrault, Rat Portage, Ont.

Social philosopher —Fifty years ago our statesmen and orators loomed up among the first in the world. Where are they now? Able editor—In newspaper offices.

Advice to Mothers.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth ? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers ; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world, Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs, Winslow's Soothing Syrup and take no other kind.

Cheap and Reliable

JAS. McDOUGALL

Takes pleasure in announcing that his Stock is now complete in all departments, and being bought before the recent advance in goods, he is now prepared to give his patrons

THE BEST VALUES ON THE MARKET.

—OUR STOCK OF—

Dress Goods and Trimmings,
Tweeds and Gents' Furnishings,
Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes,
Groceries, Crockery and Glassware,

Is complete in every particular and being all fresh bought from the best houses we are in a position to give better value in these goods than any other house in town.

A well-assorted Stock of Carpets, Oilcloths, Union hand-made Window Shades, Roller Blinds, Wall Papers, &c., always kept on hand.

FINE TEAS A SPECIALTY.

Butter, Eggs, and all Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

CENTRAL HARDWARE STORE

West Lorne.

Full lines in BUILDING and SHELF HARDWARE always on hand.

Nails, Glass, Building Paper, Paints, Oils of all kinds, Fence Wire, BINDER TWINE, &c., at lowest prices.

A full assortment of STOVES of all kinds, Tinware and House furnishings, Bird Cages, Hanging and Table Lamps, &c.

MILK CANS and DAIRY UTENSILS got up in first-class manner.

ROOFING and EAVETROUGHING in Tin and Galvanized Iron at Low Rates and satisfaction guaranteed.

Call and be convinced that you get your money's worth in these lines from

F. METTAM, Central Hardware Store,
Graham St., West Lorne.

THE ENTERPRISE JOB DEPARTMENT

Lately thoroughly refitted and under the management of a practical and competent Job Printer of long experience,

STILL TAKES THE LEAD

Over all competitors in all classes of

COMMERCIAL AND POSTER PRINTING

OUR WORK SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

ORDERS BY MAIL RECEIVE PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION

COME

In and see the bargains we are offering in Plows from $12 to $65, complete; in Pumps from $6.50 to $17, complete; in Cutters from $12 to $65, complete.

AND

Examine our stock of Plow, Harrow, Rake, Drill, Cultivator, and other repairs which are kept constantly on hand

SEE

The bargains we offer in Buggies, Democrats and Sleighs.

US

And be convinced that we sell nothing but the best of Binders, Mowers, Harrows, Cultivators, Hay Forks, Slings and Load Lifters.

OUR SPECIALTIES

Are Binding Twine, Garden Seeds, Implements and Machine Oils.

SIFTON BROS.,
DUTTON.

HORSEMEN

—o—

REMEMBER

THAT YOU CAN GET

ROUTE BILLS and CARDS

PRINTED

NEATER,
CHEAPER,
QUICKER,
BETTER,

And more attractive at the

ENTERPRISE JOB ROOMS

Than at any other office in Elgin County.

—o—

Call and examine our

STOCK OF NEW CUTS

Suitable for all Classes of Horses.

Why You Feel

So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,

"The Life of the Body."

Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other **Alterative and Blood Medicine.** As proof, read these reliable testimonies:

G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."

Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best

Spring and Family Medicine

in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

does sell." Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

BOAR FOR SERVICE.

A pure bred Poland China Boar will be kept for service by Job Marshman, north of Dutton, on the old Currie Road. Terms reasonable

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Wallacetown.

The baseball club of this place visited Bismarck last Saturday to play a match game. The battery for Wallacetown was McIntyre and Clay, for Bismarck McFate and Graham. McIntyre pitched an elegant game, the Bismacrks making very few heavy bats. McFate, an old and experienced pitcher, did good work, but, not having a proper catcher, did not accomplish much. The score stood 27 to 22 in favor of Wallacetown.

The juniors (Pansy Blossoms) played a game with "Coyners" on Saturday and were defeated. Score 36-12.

Mr. E. W. McIntyre, of Macdougall and Robertson's office, St. Thomas, is visiting his parents. He leaves for Toronto on Friday to enter the office of McMichael, Hoskin & Ogden.

Mr. D. A. Cameron, principal of the Calton public school, spent Easter with his friends.

Mr. D. A. McKillop, of Toronto, spent a few days with his friends.

Mr. D. P. McColl, of Toronto Medical School, spent Easter with his parents.

Messrs. Clay and Geo. Ling, of St. Thomas Collegiate Institute, spent their Easter holidays at home.

Mr. L. W. McIntyre received word on Tuesday of the illness of his son, E. S. B. McIntyre, of Buffalo. He left Tuesday night and will bring him home if able to travel.

The West Elgin Agricultural Society met Tuesday in Mr. L. W. McIntyre's office. They purpose holding their annual fair on October 1st and 2nd.

The women are busy preparing for the May meeting, which will be held a week from next Sunday.

A stranger appeared at Rev. D. Kelso's last Friday morning; he purposes remaining.

The sugar social and service of song held in the Methodist Church on the evening of Good Friday was a grand success. Proceeds, $25.

The following is the honor roll of our public school, junior department, in their order of merit; class I getting 50 per cent., class II 33 per cent., class III under 33 per cent.:—Class I, Basil Gunne, Arthur Gow, John McFarlane, Maggie Forbes, Mary Hanagen, Maud Cameron, Frank Stidwell, John Campbell, John McAffery, Eddie Lyons, Wm. Backus. Class II, Harmony McLarty, Bert Stidwill. Class III, Chas. Small, Ben. Keilor, Kate McKillop, Sadie Cameron.—Miss E. J. Lyons, teacher.

Coyne's Corners.

Mr Elijah Page, who has been ailing for some time past, has leased his farm to Mr Wm Farr.

The baseball match played last Friday resulted in an easy victory for our boys. The score stood 36 to 12.

A gentleman visitor came to Mr Malcolm Graham's Sunday night and intends to extend his visit for some time.

Mr M Baker, Clay street, lost a fine Percheron colt on Monday.

Mr Duncan McKillop, Clay street, is on the sick list at present.

Iona.

Mr. J. O. Lumley purposes building a large brick store this summer.

Mrs. Decow returned home last week, after spending the winter with her daughter at Dresden.

Mr. Chas. Davis, of Middlemiss, has opened a blacksmith shop in our burg.

The fishing season has fully opened here.

Another family from the "woolly west" has taken possession of one of our summer residences.

Rodney.

Mr. A. Dickinson will begin making cheese on 1st of May.

Mr. A. Strieb, of Melbourne, was visiting in town last Sunday.

A child of Mr. Slack's, living near Old Rodney, died last week and was buried in Patterson's cemetery on Sunday.

Mr. H. Patterson, who has been visiting here, has returned to the Ingersoll High School.

Mr. A. Leibner's brother was visiting in town last week.

The storm we had last week made quite a havoc here by blowing down fences, moving buildings and taking off chimneys. The smokestack of Mr. McLaren's factory was blown down, smashing it into three pieces. The wind also moved the station at Taylor about ten feet off its foundation. It also blew in a large pane of glass in Mistele's store, spoiling a lot of new spring goods. Messrs. Jell and Hugill, of Rodney, were out driving and were going along the road in front of a wood at the time of the storm when a tree fell in front of them and one behind them. They had a close call.

Mr. L. Mistele has returned home from Hamilton Business College.

Mr. J. Shaw was home on a visit from Ridgetown High School.

Rev. Mr. Currie, of Glencoe, occupied the pulpit in the Presbyterian Church here on Sunday.

Mr. A. Long, of Ridgetown, intends to start a dry goods store in T. W. Kirkpatrick's building.

Mr. J. Jenkins, the evangelist, is now running the photo car here.

Mr. F. Piefer returned home from Detroit, Mich., one evening last week.

Messrs. J. and F. Messrsmith left for the Northwest last Monday. They intend to return about the 18th of May.

Middlemiss.

April 16.—Miss Sutton, of Listowel, who has been visiting at A. J. Trusler's, left for home on Monday.

Farmers in this vicinity are busy seeding while those who have no farms to work at are busy fishing. Large numbers are being caught daily by the villagers.

Mr. E. Campbell is home for a week's Easter holidays.

We are pleased to learn that service will be held every Sunday in the river school house in future, instead of every alternate Sunday as heretofore.

Mr. Hiram Graham is very sick with a tumor.

April 22.—Miss Sarah Minshall, of St. Thomas, is visiting at her aunt's, Mrs. Minshall.

Miss Lilly Morrison, who has been visiting at her sister's in Port Stanley, returned home on Saturday.

Miss Annie Jane Morrison left on Saturday to visit friends in and around Glencoe.

Miss Lena Wade, who has been visiting her sister in town, left for Sand Beach, Mich., on Saturday accompanied by Mrs. Jas. Beattie and Jno. E. Graham, of Rodney.

Chas. H. Lucas, who has been in Berlin for the past month, paid his friends a short visit last week.

Miss Annie Reid, who has been home for the past month, is going to work for A. C. Campbell, of Southwold.

On Saturday morning about 2 o'clock the house owned by Chas. H. Lucas was noticed to be on fire. The night being dark and very wet very few turned out, in fact scarcely any person saw it. When first noticed the flames were coming through the roof of the kitchen. Cause of fire unknown, but supposed to be fired by a tramp, who was around during the day. Insured lightly in the Glasgow & London Co., Montreal.

Our public school closed on Thursday for Easter holidays.

Mr. R. L. Campbell, our village teacher, spent his Easter holidays in Strathroy with his parents.

Mr. Jno. Campbell, who has been out of his mind, is gaining strength and will be able to be around in a short time.

Mrs. Hiram Graham is slowly recovering from her illness.

On Thursday last Mrs. Jno. B. Corneil had a quilting bee and a taffy pull at night, which was well attended by a the townspeople, who seemed to enjoy it very much.

Miss Emeline Scott spent Easter in Glencoe with Mrs. Middlemiss.

Mr. Chas. Wrightman, brother of Albert E. Wrightman, spent Sunday with his uncle in town.

Cowal.

Communion service will be held in the Presbyterian Church of this place on Sunday, May 12.

Mr. Alex. McCallum, of Mapleton, has moved on to the farm which he purchased fron his brother, near the village.

D. S. Stride, of Oil City, spent Sunday in this section.

Wm. March has sold his young stallion, Lord Buchan, Jr., to a Michigan man.

Jas. McBride intends starting this week to work on the new railroad north of Longwood.

W. J. Ross has left for Winnipeg, where he has secured a situation.

The ENTERPRISE is increasing in public favor here.

Light and Darkness.

To the Editor of the ENTERPRISE:

Sir,—Lately I read a sermon by a prominent minister in which he asserts that we are not compelled to believe that the six days of creation were each of twenty-four hours; that we might crowd ten million years into the first day. To me this seemed unscriptural, for we read that "In the beginning, (*i. e.* the beginning of time), God created, &c.," Gen. 5, 1-2. "Darkness was upon the face of the deep and God said, Let there be light." Please observe the quantity of light made was neither greater than the quantity of darkness nor less than it. "And God divided between the light and between the darkness." I suppose he divided between them the twenty-four hours. In the English version we read, "He divided the light 'from' the darkness." In the Hebrew the term 'between,' not 'from' is used; see Gen IX, 12, &c., in which the Hebrew word is properly interpreted 'between'. The equator at that time was not larger than it is in ours. Suppose the light to have been north of the equator the day would have been five million of years long, and when it had moved south of the equator there would be a corresponding period of darkness. Also, after the sun the moon and stars were made. How could they be for signs, for seasons, for days and for years had such been the length of every day? Had the day been a thousand years long light would have been five thousand years on one side of the equator, and every sign of the zodiac would have been eighty-three and one-third years crossing any given meridian. At present a sign crosses a meridian in two hours, which multiplied by twelve gives us twenty-four. This has been their uniform rate of speed according to the earliest records of astronomy.

WM. MONSON.

Dr. FOWLER'S
EXTRACT OF WILD
STRAWBERRY

A PROMPT AND RELIABLE CURE

For Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and all Summer Compiaints of Children or Adults.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO, ONT.

HOUSE CLEANING!

We are showing a Large Stock of House Furnishing Goods suitable for the present season,

CARPETS IN WOOL, UNION, TAPESTRY AND BRUSSELS.

AT ALL PRICES.

LACE CURTAINS FROM 50 CENTS TO $10 PER PAIR.

Floor Oilcloths in all widths.

Roller Blinds, Curtain Poles, Stair Rods,

—ALL PRICES.—

HOCKIN & POOL.

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.

March, 22, 1888.

PAINTING.

CHAS. MAITLAND, of Toronto, begs to announce to the people of Dutton and vicinity that he is prepared to do all kinds of Painting, Frescoing, Sign Painting and Paper Hanging, in the best style of the art and at reasonable prices. Orders left at the Nelson House will receive prompt attention.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins**, and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT,
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins**, ten of **Ring Bone**, nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw**. Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER,
Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

WORTH'S FRENCH TAILOR SYSTEM.

DRESSMAKING!

MRS. MANN

Will open business shortly in the north corner store of

Jackson's Block, Dutton,

All kinds of

DRESS AND MANTLE MAKING

Promptly attended to.

WORTH'S

French Tailor System Used

Tailor Systems for Sale.

Ladies, call and see.

MRS. MANN.

WORTH'S FRENCH TAILOR SYSTEM.

DRESSMAKING.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Sir John Macdonald, in reply to inquiries put by Mr. Mulock, said the attention of the Government had not been drawn to an article in the *Scientific American*, pointing out structural defects in the St. George bridge whereby the recent disaster might be accounted for, and had received no report on the subject, but would now give it some attention.

Sir John Macdonald, in answer to the inquiry of Mr. Shanly, said the Government received a petition on the 12th of March instant from the shareholders of the Grand Trunk Railway Company protesting against the granting of subsidies to railways already duplicated and competing with existing lines. No action, of course, could be taken on this petition, but it would be considered when any railway schemes are laid before Parliament.

Mr. Charlton inquired whether it was the intention of the Government during the present session to introduce a Bill to incorporate the Orange Order.

Sir John Macdonald—It is not the intention of the Government to introduce such a Bill, and it would therefore be a private Bill, and so I am afraid my hon. friend will be deprived of the opportunity of voting against the Bill, as he did twice before. (Laughter.)

Mr. Charlton—As the right hon. gentleman has gone a little outside of the question proper, I may be permitted to say that, though I have voted against Orange incorporation in the past, I might not do so again.

Mr. Boyle moved the second reading of the Bill to prevent the practice of fraud by tree peddlers and commission men in the sale of nursery stock. In support of the Bill he referred to the fact that very extensive frauds had been perpetrated throughout the country in the sale of nursery stock by unprincipled agents. The circumstances surrounding this business were exceptional, because in the great majority of cases the fraud could not be discovered until years of labor and care had been expended in bringing the trees to the condition of fruiting.

Mr. Brown supported the Bill because the evidence taken before the Frauds Committee satisfied him that there was need of the farmers being protected by legislation from unscrupulous tree dealers.

Mr. Colter suggested that the Bill should apply to Canadian nurserymen as well as to Americans. He knew of instances where great wrongs had been inflicted through fraudulent representations on the part of Canadian tree-growers. If the Canadians were honest they had nothing to fear from having the Bill amended as he proposed.

Mr. Barron opposed the Bill because it would prevent importation and would thus advance the price of nursery stock to the Canadian farmer. It was in fact only another way of introducing the protective principle. He moved the six months' hoist.

The motion was lost and the Bill was read a second time.

Sir John Thompson moved that the Bill be referred to a select committee.

Mr. Wilson (Elgin) opposed the Bill, because it would shut out American competition.

Mr. Charlton favored encouraging American competition. To exact $1,000 bonds from each agent of an American nursery grower was cowardly and unfair, and would provoke bad feeling between the two countries. He referred to the fact that on the threatened passage of this Bill last year a retaliatory measure was introduced in the New York Legislature proposing a duty of five cents a dozen on the importations of Canadian eggs.

Sir John Macdonald—The Bill under consideration was introduced by the member for Monck on his own responsibility and without any suggestion from the Government. It was foolish to say that we could not pass a measure which was believed to be for the interest of the country and to prevent frauds simply for fear of retaliatory action on the part of the United States.

Mr. Casey said this was a distinct challenge to the United States to retaliate.

Mr. Laurier said the title of the Bill was misleading. It was not a Bill to prevent fraud, but to prevent commerce of a certain kind between the two countries. There was no provision to prevent fraud, but simply to prevent trade. That was why the Opposition were against it.

Mr. Fisher said the Bill was a subterfuge to do away with the free interchange of shrubs and trees.

Mr. Sproule said there were undoubtedly frauds, and the House should endeavor to stop them.

Mr. Mills said it was perfectly hopeless to try to pass such a Bill at this time of the session.

The motion was adopted.

Mr. Cook, in moving for the second reading of the Bill to provide for the examination and licensing of persons employed as stationary engineers and all persons having charge of boilers, said that owing to the opposition to the Bill he proposed to amend it to provide that it would not apply to engines under 25 horse-power, and to exempt marine engineers. He hoped the Minister of Justice would not relegate this Bill to his slaughtering committee. (Laughter.

Mr. Tupper said the Bill was crude and ill-considered, as it failed to provide a staff to carry out its provisions. He moved the three months' hoist.

Mr. Ives considered the Bill to be a very mischievous and meddlesome one.

The amendment proposed by Mr. Tupper was carried

Mr. Wallace, in moving for the second reading of the Bill to suppress combinations in trade, said the importance of this question was being recognized not only in Canada, but in many other parts of the world. It was being found that all important industries were to a large extent being controlled by trusts and combinations. In binder twine there was a close combination disclosed last year. Since that time more objectionable facts had come to light. The manufacturers had increased the price of binder twine beyond all proportion. Though the raw material had not advanced in price, binder twine had been advanced 50 per cent. more than last year. It had also been disclosed that the coffin-makers had become a close corporation, by forming a combination. Since last year new combinations had been formed. On March 1st an agreement went into force to control Canadian salt. A syndicate was formed, and it bought the entire output of all the salt producers in Canada, paying them 70 cents a barrel instead of 55 cents, which they previously received. No sooner had this arrangement been effected than the price of salt was raised a hundred per cent. This was robbery to the farming community. These trusts were being formed every day. An insurance combination had raised the price of risks without any regard to the character of the hazard. The biscuits combination had forced up the price three or four cents per pound more than in the United States. Some persons said the remedy for this state of affairs was to be found in the tariff, and that was responsible for the trusts in Canada. He denied that. What had the tariff to do with the insurance combination? What had the tariff to do with the coal combination, which was the most iniquitous organization of them all? There was no combination in soft coal, upon which there was a duty.

Mr. Mills (Bothwell)—That is not so.

Mr. Wallace—The information sworn to before the committee said it was. What, he asked, had the tariff to do with the combination among the wholesale grocers? They were not manufacturers. What had the tariff to do with the salt combination, which was free when brought from the Old Country or for purposes of the fishermen? This iniquitous combination had nothing to do with the manufacturers but with the men who bought the product from them. It would be a great injustice to the manufacturer to remove his protection when a combination was formed by other parties. Many branches of business were quite prosperous without the aid of combinations. He proposed to amend the Bill now before the House by another amendment which had been offered to the original Bill. In reply to the contention that combinations promoted morality in trade he read a letter from a merchant in a large town, in which he charged that the members of combinations were untrue to their obligations, and that a system of rebates was practised among them. Canada had signified its approval of a Bill for the prevention of combines, and he hoped the measure would become law.

The Bill was read a second time.

Mr. Brown moved that the Bill be referred to the Committee on Banking and Commerce.

Mr. Guillet supported the Bill, because the essence and life of trade lay in free competition, while combinations forced up prices. The effect of combination would be to impoverish trade, drive out capital and ruin the people.

Mr. Mills advocated sending the Bill to the committee, because in its present shape it was unworkable and should not be made law.

Mr. Wallace opposed reference again to committee, because he believed it was simply an attempt to burke the Bill. No question had been more fully discussed throughout the country, and the House should be ready to take action.

After some further discussion the motion was carried, on the understanding that the House will have an opportunity to pass on the Bill during the session.

On the third reading of the Bill to amend the Fisheries Act,

Mr. Weldon (St. John) expressed doubts as to the constitutionality of the measure, as it proposed to take the rights from riparian proprietors, which were accorded by the courts.

Mr. Ellis moved for the three months' hoist.

Mr. Mitchell said the Bill was an outrageous one, and should not be passed. It would sweep away riparian rights from thousands of people living alongside of the rivers in the Maritime Provinces, who had enjoyed the privilege for generations of placing nets in those waters under regulations passed by the department. The Bill was being pressed in the interest of foreign sportsmen, who were willing to pay liberally for the privilege of fly fishing for a few weeks. The riparian owners had inalienable rights which should not be so sacrificed for private ends.

Mr. Tupper said this Bill was in the interest of tidal fisheries, because it was evident that if unlimited and uncontrolled netting of salmon in their natural spawning grounds above tidal waters were allowed, the salmon fisheries in the tidal waters would be seriously injured. Statistics showed that in the fishing grounds contiguous to the non-tidal rivers of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, where netting was allowed, there had of late years been an alarming falling off in the catch of salmon. It was no object of the Federal Government to encourage fly fishing, the license fees for which were collected by the Local Government.

Mr. Weldon (St. John) said the Bill sought to deprive riparian owners of the right of netting, which had been declared to belong to them by the Supreme Court of New Brunswick. To take away that privilege had been declared to be an interference with property and civil rights.

The motion for the three months' hoist was lost on division—yeas 72, nays 108.

The Bill was read a third time.

The House resumed in committee on the Bill to amend the Franchise Act.

Mr. Bryan moved that a clause be added to provide that the wage-earners' qualification shall be $240 a year instead of $300.

The motion was lost.

The Bill passed through committee.

The House in committee on the resolutions providing rates of postage,

Mr. Haggart said he proposed to change the resolutions somewhat. The postage on local drop letters would be two cents per ounce in cities and towns, where letters were delivered by carriers. This would leave the law the same as at present except in such cities and towns. The second change was that periodicals published less frequently than at intervals of one month should be charged for. The third change was that printers' copy, manuscripts, maps, proofs, lithographs and photographs should be one cent for two ounces, which was double the charge at present, and similar to that charged in the United States and Great Britain. He also proposed to give postmasters power to register letters when it was supposed they contained valuable matter, and to collect the fee from the recipient.

Mr. Mitchell—Upon what principle do the Government act in increasing the postage of drop letters?

Mr. Haggart—Because it does not pay to deliver letters in cities for one cent.

Mr. Weldon (St. John) said this would be imposing a heavy burden on the people of cities.

Mr. Ferguson (Welland) thought it was only reasonable that the cities should pay for the privilege they received the benefit of.

Mr. Jones (Halifax) said this would interfere with the mercantile community of the cities. It seemed as if the Postmaster-General was trying to make up from the cities for deficiencies in the department.

Mr. Weldon (St. John) believed the revenue would be diminished by this increase of the fee

Mr. White (Renfrew) protested against compulsory registration. It seemed that the department proposed to act in a very arbitrary manner in saying that persons should be compelled to register matter sent through the post-office. If a man took the risk of sending valuables without registering it was his own business.

Mr. Haggart said that this system was in force in England and all over Europe.

Mr. McKay objected to the proposed increase in fees for drop letters. It was not just that the mercantile community should be called upon to make up for the deficiency in the department. The letter-carrying system paid for itself. He strongly protested against the proposed change, and believed it would lessen the revenue, as there were agencies in cities which delivered parcels and circulars at a rate which already brought them into competition with the postal system. He was satisfied that the increase of postage rates would give these agencies a great advantage in the competition.

Mr. Hesson believed cities should do more toward paying the burden of the postage system, and that the proposed change would meet with the approbation of the majority of the people.

The resolution passed, and the Bill based on it was introduced and referred to the committee.

Mr. Haggart stated that it was proposed to make the registration fee five cents all round for letters and packages.

Mr. Daly objected to the increase of the registration fee from two cents to five cents.

Mr. Haggart said he hoped to perfect the present system so as to make it more secure. An increase was necessary to effect that purpose.

Mr. Watson urged that the Minister consider the advisability of allowing municipalities to register tax papers at two cents.

Mr. Haggart said that the subject would be considered when the new regulations were framed.

Mr. Bowell, on moving the second reading of the Bill to amend the Customs Act, said he proposed to introduce amendments to cure several defects in the Act which he desired to avoid in future. One amendment provided that goods that had been entered for consumption or for warehouse, or that had been permitted to remain unclaimed in any intermediate country, should not be considered as being in transit through, but an importation from, such intermediate country. He desired also to amend the clause which provided for the confiscation of goods which are enclosed in a package and not mentioned in the invoice. He proposed to give the privilege to the importers in the case of goods which have so passed through and are afterwards discovered of at once reporting the goods and amending the entry.

Mr. Paterson (Brant) said he wished again to refer to the proposal to add to the value for duty the cost of inland transportation in England and Ireland. These two countries had been exempted from the operation of the inland transport feature since 1879, and it was now proposed to remove that exemption. He thought it would be better to repeal entirely the clause in regard to adding these charges to the value for duty. The Americans has repealed that provision in their law in 1883. If the object of the imposition was to add to the revenue, he thought the better course to pursue would be to raise the duty. This provision would add materially to the burdens of the importers, and would injure Canadian carrying trade by ocean and rail. Besides it would work very unequally, as for instance, in the case of cutlery from Sheffield and of pottery from Staffordshire, the inland charges on which would be very disproportionate in the two cases to the actual cost.

Mr. Curran agreed with the views of the last speaker, and said he was supported by the mercantile community of the city of Montreal. The merchants there were of the opinion that it would be far better to increase the duty.

Mr. Bowell said Canadian shipping would not be injured by this regulation, because the value for duty would not include the ocean charges to Liverpool. If a Canadian ship entered into an arrangement to carry German goods from Liverpool, there would be no more charges added to the value for duty than if they had been shipped direct from the foreign port.

Sir Richard Cartwright asked if in case of goods shipped from Antwerp via Liverpool, there to be reshipped to Canada, the ocean charges to Liverpool would be added to the value for duty.

Mr. Bowell said that in such a case the charges would not be added. The value for duty would be the same whether the goods were shipped direct from Antwerp or by way of Liverpool. To repeal the clause altogether, as had been suggested, would affect the revenue to the extent of about a quarter of a million of dollars annually.

Mr. Holton asked how much additional revenue the Minister expected this additional duty would give him.

Mr. Bowell said he thought the increase would be about the same amount.

Mr. Paterson contended that though the Minister might construe the clause regarding inland transport charges in the way he had done, yet the reading of the clause plainly led to the belief that in the case cited the charges from Antwerp to Liverpool would be added. No less eminent a lawyer than one of the Minister's present colleagues, Mr. J. J. C. Abbott, had given a written opinion on this clause, which was as follows: "The point at which transportation ceases, the cost of which is to be added to the value for duty, seems to be the point at which the last shipment by water is made, by means of which the goods are expected to reach Canada."

The Bill was reported with the amendments indicated by the Minister.

Mr. Dewdney, in reply to inquiries, said the amount paid by the Government up to date on account of costs incurred in the case of the St. Catharines Milling & Lumbering Co. vs. the Queen was $11,152, besides $5,000 paid to the Crown solicitors in London, making $16,152 in all. It was not the intention of the Government to pay the costs incurred by the Ontario Government in this case, except those which were awarded by the courts.

Mr. Wilson (Elgin) inquired if it was the intention of the Government during the present session to increase the duty on pork.

Mr. Mulock inquired if it was intended to take any steps towards meeting the demands of the millers for an increased duty on flour.

Mr. Foster said, in reply to both inquiries, that they were of such a nature that it would not be advisable in the public interest that he should give an answer.

Mr. Vanassee inquired whether the Government were aware that certain cheese dealers in the United States are in the habit of marking on cheese exported by them to England via Montreal the words "Canadian Product," greatly to the detriment of the real Canadian article in the English market, and he asked if the Government propose to adopt means to put an end to this fraud, which involves consequences greatly prejudicial to the Canadian producer.

Sir John Macdonald said the subject had been brought to the attention of the Government, and they were now considering whether or not steps could be taken to prevent a repetition of the fraud in future.

On a question regarding the inspection of milk, Mr. Costigan said it was intended at first to introduce this session a Bill on this subject, but on consultation with the dairymen who were here at the late convention, the Government found it to be a more difficult matter than was at first supposed, so it was decided to postpone the matter until next session, when a comprehensive measure would be introduced to insure the delivery of unadulterated material to the creameries.

On the postal estimates, Mr. Haggart stated that the deficit was due to the increased accommodation necessary to meet the extension of the service. Mr. Jones asked if it were true that the English mails were to be sent now by New York, as was reported. Mr. Haggart replied that the contract with the Allan Line expired to-day and that, to prevent the possibility of delay, or the probability of the Allans refusing to carry the mails, a telegram was sent by his deputy to postmasters to send the mails by New York. It was since arranged with the Allans to send the mails by their lines until such time as new arrangements were made.

WHERE'S THE NAVY?

A Dominican War Vessel Chases a United States Schooner and Fires on Her.

A New York despatch says: Captain Stubbs, of the schooner Carrie A. Bucknam, which arrived yesterday from St. Domingo City, reports that on March 21st, when off Saona Island, he sighted a vessel steaming towards his vessel from the land, then distant six or eight miles. The craft proved to be a Dominican war vessel. She laid her course to intercept the Bucknam, but could not do so owing to a strong breeze, and fell astern half or three-quarters of a mile. When nearly in the schooner's wake she fired a shot, which struck the water only a few yards from the Bucknam's stern. She then gave chase, but with a good strong breeze the schooner distanced her. After keeping up the chase for two hours she gave it up and steamed for the land. She was a three-masted steamer of about 500 tons. Her decks were crowded with men. What her errand was can only be conjectured, as the Bucknam was far outside of their jurisdiction and on the high seas. The American flag was flying at the schooner's peak all the time, it having been hoisted as soon as the steamer was made out to be a war vessel.

Farmer Nagle's Prayer of Faith.

A Hawkinsville (Ga.) despatch says: Andrew Nagle, a farmer on the line of Sumter county, went to Americus the other day in an unsuccessful effort to make a loan. He returned home on Friday night, retired to the orchard, and prayed for relief. During the night he dreamed about overhauling some old plunder left in the barn by his deceased father. Early Saturday morning he was so impressed by his dream that he made the examination, and in turning over an old crock a piece of money dropped out. In the crock he found $200 in $20 gold pieces and 50 silver dollars. He is now engaged in overhauling the entire plantation.

FREDERICK T. ROBERTS, M. D., Professor of Clinical Medicine at University College Hospital, London, England, says: "Bright's disease has no symptoms of ist own and may long exist without the knowledge of the patient or practitioner and no pain will be felt in the kidneys or their vicinity." Ordinary common kidney diseases, many times unrecognized as such, will become chronic and terminate in Bright's (organic) disease of the kidneys, unless taken in hand. Warner's Safe Cure is the only recognized specific that has ever been discovered for this disease. The late Dr. Dio Lewis said, over his own signature: "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble, I would use Warner's Safe Cure."

Scientific Researches.

Wife (time, midnight)—Pretty time of night for you to come home—and in such a condition, too.

Husband—M'dear, it's (hic) only fright. I sthopped in at zee michroschopic s'iety rooms and, mi'dear, I looked at shome water in michroschope, mi dear—zhe water we drink, mi'dear; and, sure zi live, mi'dear, I shaw it full of snakes. Mershy on me! Zhe 'em yet.

Cast iron pillars with flat ends uniformly bear about three times as much as those of the same dimensions with rounded ends.

Governor Biggs, of Delaware, dresses in the style of forty years ago. His out-door attire consists of a swallow-tail coat, low-cut vest and wide trousers, all made of broadcloth. A high white hat covers a head of long white hair.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox is a firm believer in the efficacy of physical exercise to preserve youth and good looks, and she uses the Indian clubs regularly for a half hour every day.

The late Mr. Bright was an expert in salmon fishing.

THE IRISH QUESTION.

Sir Charles' Eloquent Peroration—Secret Circulars and Battering Rams.

A London cable says: In his peroration, which lasted half an hour, before the Parnell Commission, Sir Charles Russell said: In opening our case I said we represented the accused. The positions are now reversed. The accused sit there (pointing with indignant scorn at Mr. Walter and Mr. McDonald, of the *Times*). This inquiry will not vindicate individuals, but it will remove misconception of the character, action and motives of the Irish people and their leaders. It will set earnest, honest minds to thinking, and will hasten true union and effect a true reconciliation. It will dispel the weighty clouds that have darkened the history of a noble race and dimmed the glory of a mighty empire.

At the conclusion of the speech Mr. Gladstone and other friends warmly congratulated Sir Charles Russell and Mr. Parnell and Mr. Davitt.

In the House of Commons, this evening, Professor Stewart (Radical) asked Mr. Balfour whether the circular sent to the Irish Police directing them to collect all the secret information regarding the doings of members of the National League was designed to aid the London *Times*.

Mr. Balfour replied that he made it a rule neither to own nor to deny the truth of allegations regarding the issue of secret circulars.

Mr. Parnell demanded a straightforward answer. The circular, he said, was a fact. If it was intended for Government purposes Mr. Balfour had nothing to conceal. His refusal to explain implied that there was something to be ashamed of. (Hear, hear.) The use made of the circular proved that the Government were not neutral toward the commission investigating the *Times'* charges. They were the prosecutors behind the *Times*.

Referring to the use of battering rams in forcing evictions in Donegal, Mr. Parnell protested against such cruelty and barbarity.

Mr. Balfour ignored the question regarding the secret circular. Regarding the battering rams, he held that it was necessary to use them as the tenants had built elaborate fort works inside their doors.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt described the policy of Mr. Balfour as one of extermination. The Government's remedy for the suffering tenants was to level the poor people's houses with battering rams.

Mr. Goschen declared that the Parnellites were responsible for that. They had substituted warfare between landlord and tenant for friendly relations based upon recent laws which put Irish tenants in a more favored and protected position than any other people in the world. Evictions were not taking place because tenants could not pay their rents, but because they would not do so. Sir William Vernon Harcourt seemed to prefer that policemen's heads should be battered in to seeing a door broken.

BRODIE OUTDONE.

Meredith Stanley Makes the Most Remarkable Leap on Record.

A Cincinnati despatch says: Meredith Stanley, well-known athlete and bridge jumper here, yesterday made the most remarkable leap on record. It was from the famous high bridge on the Cincinnati Southern Railroad over the Kentucky River. The height is 285 feet. He selected a place where the water was 12 feet deep. Attired in silk tights and slippers he slipped into the air and doubling up his body like a ball, fell to the water and a moment later bounded to the surface, where he was quickly seized by assistants in a boat. He coughed blood for a little while but soon recovered and took the train for Cincinnati. He says the feat is done by knowing how and by perfect self-confidence. He escaped without breaking the skin, and to-day says he feels as well as ever. The bridge is the highest in the world except one.

Improvements at the Falls.

A despatch from Niagara Falls, Ont., says: In addition to the improvements now being made at Queen Victoria Niagara Falls Park, noted in the TIMES a few days ago, there is the Canadian tunnel under the great Falls. The tunnel commences at the end of the present walk that runs from the elevator, ending underneath the edge of the Falls, and from this point runs inwards into the mass of rock, then turning parallel with the Falls, will run to and under their edge at a point above the boiling foam and below the centre of the great mass of green-lined water which, at a depth of twelve feet, breaks over the precipice. The tunnel will be about 300 feet long, 7 feet high and over 5 feet wide, being blasted out of a seam of shale or slate rock. Immediately above this strata is the well-known 30-foot solid seam of Queenston grey rock, giving untold strength overhead. At the further end of the tunnel, under the Falls, it is intended to cut out a sufficient space so that large parties of visitors can stand and view the immense volume of water as it thunders downward into the river below. Mr. Charles Patton, the contractor, says the tunnel will be finished in time for the heavy excursion season.

Carried Off a Saw Mill.

A Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., despatch says: Moiles Brothers, who owned mill property at Detour, Mich., against which Buffalo parties held a mortgage of $45,000, have removed their plant to the Canada side, and defy the mortgagees as well as the officers of the law, who report that Moiles is safe in Canada. The tug with the sheriff reached Detour just in time to see the Moiles fleet safe in Canadian waters. They reached Cockburn Island and anchored there. When the sheriff approached the Moiles told him they would fill him with cold lead if he attempted to take them, as they were then over five miles in Canadian waters. Nothing could be done. As the fleet crossed the Canadian line the crew cheered and fired guns. They will lie at Cockburn until the ice is gone.

In the place of the yellow button which usually surmounts the top of the cap of a mandarin of high rank, the Chinese Minister at Washington wears a magnificent opal as large as a pullet's egg, surrounded by a circle of two-carat diamonds.

The young bloods who sing "We Won't Go Home Till Morning" seldom get there on time, owing to the delays at the police station.

Easter's Crowning Glory.

The seats are taken, every one;
My heart is beating in my ear;
The sermon is but just begon.
I look around—she must be here!
Ah, no—alas! Her place I see
Filled by a maiden strange to me.

And all at once how empty seems
The crowded space; how dim and cold
The tender morning light that streams
Through windows stained in blue and gold.
The carven cherubs look quite glum,
And even the organ pipes seem dumb.

The preacher tells of peace and bliss,
Of Easter joy. Ah, well, no doubt
Some other sinner will not miss
The comfort that he talked about.
For me, my altar shrine is bare
Since my fair saint's smile's not there.

What's this? A sweet face turned my way,
A gently welcoming look; dear eyes!
Ah, now, indeed, my prayer I'll say,
And now the preacher's words seem wise.
To think my love I did not know,
Her Easter bonnet changed her so.

NOW! IN THE SPRING OF THE YEAR.

During Winter, Nature wisely arranges that we should live on foods containing much fat, or, as they are known, hydrocarbons, for the purpose of supplying heat to the body; the chemical operation necessary to transform fat into heat is the exclusive work of the liver, and so during the time stated it is constantly congested.

With the approach of warm weather our diet changes to muscle-producing food, and the work of the liver is much lessened. In the majority of cases, however, it is ☞ unable to completely throw off the excess of bile, but remains congested, causing that ☞ lazy, tired feeling which many have in the Spring months, when the weather becomes warm.

☞ This is evidence of an unhealthy condition, and though people appreciate the necessity of an alterative at this period, the common idea is to take drastic pills and produce a cathartic effect, only to make matters ☞ worse. The liver must be unloaded, and its proper action restored before hot weather, if you wish to ☞ preserve health, and if this distinct call of nature is unheeded serious results will occur.

☞ The blood will become loaded with bile and lithic acid, and as ☞ every drop of vital fluid passes through the kidneys to be purified, they soon break down and are unable to carry out the deadly poison. Warner's Safe Cure and Warner's Safe Pills have not only a ☞ specific action on the kidneys, but on the ☞ liver also.

☞ They thin the thickened bile so that it will pass out through its ducts, enable the glands to unload themselves, act as a solvent on all biliary acids and in a word ☞ fit these great organs for the season's work, ☞ preventing blood poisoning, inflammation, abscess, and all affections to which they are so liable.

☞ As you value the blessings of health, do not allow the summer to approach without giving your system a "general house-cleaning," in the manner we have indicated.

☞ "To be forewarned is to be forearmed."

A QUEER FAMILY.

In a Fit of Anger a Son Remains in a Room for Fourteen Years.

There is no more peculiar family than the Glenns, two sisters and a brother, who live in Urbana, O. All are unmarried, and John, the brother, is a study. There were once three boys. The father was odd. He would never go in debt. Once he went to buy the boys a cost each, but his money gave out and he only got two. He told John the circumstances and said he would get him one next time. John got mad, said he need never buy him one, and that he would never wear one so long as his father lived. Going to his room, John remained fourteen years without a coat, and no one ever saw him out of that room. His meals were sent to him, and he sat there and read and thought. When the father died John came out, put on a coat, and went to the funeral. The Van Wert (O.) *News* says the Glens are Scotch-Irish. The coat-of-arms ornaments the silver, china and front door. The old man had money and bought largely of land, and the estate is one of the most valuable in Champaign county. After the father died the children, none of whom ever married, although all had been carefully educated, decided to have the whole house frescoed. For ten months an artist worked at the house, and the walls are covered with grotesque figures, serpents and animals. John got mad once about these decorations and shut himself in his room for four years, coming out to attend the funeral of the brother who had provoked him. Mary, the youngest sister, has charge of the finances now. John is 65 years old, and bleached white by his confinement.

A Fable for Young Wives.

Men are naturally less amiable and more intractable than women. The first point, therefore, to secure a married woman's happiness after the holidays of the honeymoon are over, is that she study carefully the peculiarities of her husband's temper. It is in the power of a wise and good woman to make a lamb of the greatest bear that ever wore whiskers; while by a foolish treatment the process may be reversed and a generous-hearted creature, with all the capabilities of a lion, may end in being a bear or a wolf. A wife must tread on her husband's temper first as cautiously as a prudent boy does upon recently-formed ice. Only when she has learned where the slippery humor of her husband will bear and where it will break can she perform with safety those graceful evolutions by which a devoted wife achieves greater triumphs than ever Bonaparte did by his artillery. Wise old Plutarch, descanting on the topic, very appropriately brings in the old fable of the traveller, whom Boreas, with his obstreperous blasts, tried to disrobe of his good great-coat, but the result was quite otherwise, the more violently Boreas puffed his cheeks the more closely the man wrapped his cloak about him. But what Boreas could not achieve with all his strength the sun did with a few slight touches of his genial beams. The man was so overcome by the softening influence that he flung both cloak and tunic away. So let no woman so foolishly attempt to gain from her husband in rough way what she can surely gain by gentleness.

A Far-Reaching Change.

Executions by electricity will necessitate many changes in expression. "The dull, sickening thud," will become the "shuddering shock;" a criminal will no longer be "launched into eternity," but "wired to another world."

QUEER CRANKS.

Funny Folks With Strange Notions and Habits.

A patient visited Dr. Hammond one day, says the New York *Tribune*, and sat quietly talking for a short time. Suddenly she walked across the room and overturned a chair, after which she resumed her seat and talked as quietly and rationally as before.

"Why did you throw over that stool?' asked Dr. Hammond.

"I don't know," was the answer.

"Do you know that you did throw it down?"

"Oh, yes, I know."

"Then why did you do it?"

"I was obliged to. I cannot tell you any more. I had no wish to do it, but it irritated me, and after I had thrown it down I felt perfectly satisfied. This often happens with me."

Another girl was not insane, and entirely free from any hereditary taint, and was haunted by a singular verse:

My father and mother were both insane,
And I inherit the dreadful stain.
My grandfathers, grandmothers, aunts and uncles
Were lunatics all and had carbuncles.

Night and day this verse pursued her. Going about her duties and pleasures she mentally hummed it to every tune she had ever heard, sometimes emphasizing one word and sometimes another, sometimes fast, sometimes slow, and with every conceivable kind of variation. Often when spoken to she would wait to mentally finish a line before replying.

"Cranks," said a young doctor who was for some time house surgeon in the "The Retreat," in Virginia, "are as numerous as the flowers of spring. I knew one young woman who was well balanced except for a certain wish to crucify the flesh, which led her to do the most unheard of things. She was very wealthy, and one time when she was ill she requested to be taken to a hospital and placed in bed between two paupers. Nothing could make her see the folly of her wish, and, as she was her own mistress, she was obeyed. Another patient of mine had such an aversion to dirt that a speck upon a window pane would almost throw her into convulsions. She frequently spent three hours at a time washing her hands; she would take no money unless it was enclosed in an envelope, and would not touch a chair or table unless her hands were gloved."

Another physician tells of a man who never buys any article singly. He may only want one book, but an irresistible impulse makes him buy two or four or half a dozen and frequently copies of that same work. He may only require one umbrella stand, but two or three are sure to be sent home, and they must not be relegated to the garret either, until his fancy for umbrella stands has faded, to be replaced by something else—hardware or music stools, as the case may be. This man, by the way, is at the head of a flourishing business house, and he is considered sensible and thoroughly practical except for this weakness, which has earned for him the nickname of "General Plurality."

A good old lady who was born with a silver spoon in her mouth has all her life envied poor women their washtub. To do one's own washing she considers the greatest privilege that could fall to the lot of a human being. This is not one of the fancies of old age, for it has been her pet hobby all her life. Now she sits propped up in pillows all day long, and the only way to induce her to take her medicine is to place a doll's washtub on the satin coverlet and let her trifle with a few pieces of muslin on her miniature washboard.

Facts and Fancies.

London's police force numbers 14,257 men.

There are but sixteen female doctors in Paris.

Kansas City has sixty miles of cable road, representing an investment of $21,000,000.

A locomotive to be operated solely by electricity is being constructed at Rome, N. Y.

A red beard ten feet in length is said to grace the physiognomy of Louis Goulan, a forge-master in Allier, France.

Philadelphia is now the only city in the States which gives profitable patronage to a permanent company of minstrels.

Some one commending Philip of Macedon for drinking freely: "That," said Demosthenes, "is a good quality in a sponge, but not in a king."

A small leasehold property in Worcestershire, England, is announced for sale by auction, held "for the residue of a term of 2,000 years created in the year 1600."

The tall female hat now so agitates the minds of the male frequenters of the London pits that it is proposed that the pit should be divided like a Quaker meeting house, the men sitting on one side and the women on the other.

The Chicago *Herald* says: "C. W. Russell, a prominent business man, who has an office in the Builders' Exchange building, wears the biggest hat in town, if not in the entire country. He is a large, well-proportioned man, and one would not for a moment imagine he wore an 8⅝ hat. It is a fact, however."

Personal Points.

Gen. James Longstreet, the old Confederate officer, is living in Washington in the best of health.

The late John Bright was a great admirer of John G. Whittier's poetry, and he frequently repeated "Snowbound" in public.

Among the portraits on the walls in the study of the late John Bright is one of Gladstone, one of Washington, and one of Lincoln. He did much of his work with the reminders of congenial spirits around him.

Notwithstanding his age—88 years—or his deafness, Count von Moltke is as devoted as ever to music, and seldom misses a court concert or any musical entertainment of importance. But he rarely now touches the piano, upon which he used to be a first-rate performer.

In Lincoln Cathedral, in the course of repair, the grave has been opened of Bishop Oliver Sutton, who occupied the see from 1280 to 1299. A silver-gilt chalice and paten in perfect preservation were found on the right side of the mouldering skeleton; also a large gold ring set with rock crystal.

ANCIENT SUPERIOR.

The Oldest of the Great Chain of American Lakes.

Mr. A. T. Drummond, in recent Canadian publications, takes the view that Lake Superior is the most ancient of the St. Lawrence great lakes, dating back to Cambrian, and, it may be, earlier times, and that while its waters at perhaps more than one period found an outlet to the ocean through the Mississippi valley, the lake formed in other ages one of the sources of a great river system which terminated on the Atlantic seaboard. He traces the course of this river from the Michigan basin, and from Lake Superior across Lake Huron to the headlands at the entrance of the Georgian Bay. Here its waters were hurled over the cliffs in a great fall, more than rivalling Niagara. At the lower level another considerable stream joined it from the north, and the united rivers then skirted the face of the continuous, shaly-precipitous cliffs which cross Ontario to the Lake Ontario valley. Following the course of the escarpments which they created in this valley, the waters eventually reached the sea through the Mohawk and Hudson rivers. At a recent period the elevation of the land between the Georgian Bay and Lake Ontario blocked the course of the river, and, filling the Georgian Bay with water, created a new outlet, not by the present St. Clair River, which was of later birth, but to the southeastward of Lake Huron, where, through a channel now buried by clays, the Erie basin was reached. The course from this basin to the Ontario valley was through the great fracture in the limestones at Hamilton, and not over the Niagara Falls. The change in the flow of these waters to the Niagara River was one of the opening episodes in the later history of Lake Erie. The Ottawa River was at this time a large stream flowing much in the same course as now, while the St. Lawrence was a less important river, taking its rise in the Adirondack Mountains, which, at their then great elevation, blocked the present outlet of Lake Ontario.—*Nature.*

Origin of Great Inventions.

Glass.—Known in Egypt 1740 B. C.
Bellows.—Egyptian; used 1490 B. C.
Needles.—First made in England, 1545.
Oxygen.—Discovered by Priestly, 1774.
Candles.—Made of tallow; used in 1290.
Cotton gin.—Made by Eli Whitney, 1793.
Engraving.—Invented by Chinese, 1,000 B. C.
Clocks.—Water clocks used in Rome 158 B. C.
Hydrogen.—First isolated by Cavendish, 1766.
Thermometer.—Credited to Santario, of Padua, 1609.
Barometer.—Evangelista Torricella, invented 1643.
Air pump.—Made by Otto Guericke, of Magdeburg, 1650.
Anemometer.—Invented 1709, by Walfino, to measure force of wind.
Barbers.—Great antiquity, mentioned in Ezekiel v. 1, about 594 B. C.
Billiards.—Ascribed to Henrique Devigne, who lived in the reign of Charles IX., of France.
Algebra.—Arabian origin; known in Europe, 1300; used generally, 1590; Luca Borgo's book, 1494.

Plain Scotch.

Travellers on the Argyllshire coach which ran between Lochgilphead and Strachur will remember well old Donald Campbell, one of the chattiest and most genial of drivers. One day the following dialogue took place between Campbell and a Cocknified tourist who pointed to some heaps of dried mud by the roadside which had been gathered up by some men employed in cutting out the roadside drains, and said: "Hi say, driver, wot h'are these?" "Oh, these are humplocks o' glaur." "H'and wot's a humplock o' glaur?" "Oh, jist a pickle drookit stour." "Ho! by Jingo! 'ow funny, h'and wot's a pickle drookit stour?" "Oh, jist a neivfu' o' clart." The Cockney asked no more questions.—*New York Scottish American.*

A Blood-Thirsty Parson.

The TIMES finds this in the *Gazette*, published in Burlington, Iowa: Mr. F. F. Kiner, who prides himself on the appelation of "the fighting chaplain," exclaimed at the People's Opera House last night that "should I ever meet the overseer of the Shiloh prison I would kill him, so help me God!" This expression would be most natural from a poor sinner, and would be the just punishment the brute deserved, but coming from the lips of a minister of the gospel it was hardly in keeping with a follower of one whose mission on earth was to bring "peace on earth and good will to men," nor with the admonition to His followers to return good for evil.

Some Curious Misnomers.

Arabic figures were invented by the Indians, not by the Arabs.

Dutch clocks are not of Dutch, but German (deutsch) manufacture.

Irish stew is a dish unknown in Ireland.

Baffin's Bay is no bay at all.

Catgut is the gut of sheep, not of cats.

Down is used instead of a-down, and utterly perverts its meaning. The Saxon dun is a hill, and a-dun is its opposite, a descent. Going down stairs really means going up stairs. We ought properly to say "going a-down."

Sassiety.

"Awfully common lot of people here to-night, don't you think so, Snobby?"

Mr. Snobby—I don't know. We've got a retired fishmonger; he's rather fishy, I acknowledge. But then we've got the second cousin of an Honorable. Then there's Smith; he's got a friend who is very intimate with some one who knows a Baronet. So it's not so bad, after all.—*Once a Week.*

Slightly Opposed to Children.

Janitor—Have you any children, sir? Mr. Kidby—Yes, three. "I can't let you have this flat then." "But my children are all married." "It doesn't make no difference." "They live out in Chicago." "Can't help it, sir; the owner says he won't rent to nobody who has children under no circumstances."

In That Case the Truth Will Do.

Mrs. Brief (who has been reading an article on sleep in a health paper)—John, is it best to lie on the right side or the left?

John (a lawyer)—If you are on the right side, it usually isn't necessary to lie at all.

NOT TO BE TRIED.

An Experiment that Might Result Disastrously.

A woman, whom she once met on the train, told Lydia Jackson Lamphere how she kept her husband from smoking. "On our wedding day," she said, "I made what I called a declaration of principles to my husband. I said to him that it was my purpose to make his conduct my guide in all respects; that in our family there would be no separate standards, and whatever he would think right for himself should be right for me." You see what was coming. "One evening supper was over, the shades drawn and the lamp lighted, and we were seated for an evening of reading or sewing, when my husband took up his pipe for an evening smoke. Seeing this, I calmly drew from my pocket a pipe, which I began to fill with tobacco exactly as he was doing. As he proceeded, so did I. I coolly scratched a match, lighted the pipe and took a whiff." Well, as the woman told Lydia the story—the husband, of course, gave up. Good story as far as it goes, but I can't help thinking what, oh, suffering sisters, what would have happened if that kind-hearted husband had not relented, but had kept on smoking, and permitted—invited—nay, urged his wife to join him? What kind of an evening would they—that is, what kind of an evening would she have enjoyed? Oh, sisters, never, no matter what Lydia Lamphere's friend tells you, never try that cure on your husbands—your prospective husbands, that is. It won't work, with all men. It would cure one of you of smoking; that I am sure of, but it wouldn't be he. You may safely try it, if you are fond of excitement of a rather limp and strngy kind; it won't kill you, even if you do take your first smoke with a briar pipe and nigger-head tobacco. But you can produce the same effect upon yourself with a milder drug. I tremble—especially about the shoulders—when I think what awful scenes may be precipitated in happy homes by the fallacious theories taught in this story. Why, sister, I have seen a boy, a great, strong, rough boy, 14 years old, so wrought upon by a mild five-cent cigar, not more than half smoked, that he has stretched himself supinely upon the cold bosom of the inhospitable earth and waited with an unconcern that would chill your blood for death, his father, or the doctor to come along, and didn't care a cent which got the first whack at him. And when you think of a grown up woman, a married woman, mother of children, may be, starting in on a pipe—well, I don't want to think of it, that's all. I've got to go to bed some time to-night, and I can rest just as well without the nightmare as I can with it and not "holler" till I wake up the whole house. But I cannot close without a parting word of warning. Don't you listen to Lydia Lamphere on this question, for she's your friend, and I don't want you to turn against her. You take the advice of a man who knows more about pipes than you do about husbands, and don't you go to smoking in order to break him of it. Even if you don't die, you might learn to like it as well as he does, and then where would you be, if he should want to quit? Don't you smoke pipes; you chew gum, if you must do something wicked. You can worry the immortal life out of him with that if you'll only keep at it, and talk and chew a great deal at the same time. That's very effective. You keep the quid and your jaws going and he ll give up drinking, chewing, smoking, betting, swe—no, he'll grow worse about that, but he'll give up everything else. Unless, in a furious spasm of insanity, he breaks your jaws with a cricket bat and jumps off the bridge at the end of the third week.—*Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.*

Charms of Amateur Theatricals.

Though a young man, he was to play the father, and the daughter chanced to be a very handsome woman. So when he forgot his part, he could think of nothing better while holding his "child" than to say:

"Kiss your father."

And each time when he felt that his memory was about to fail, he would save himself by crying out:

"Come to my arms, my child."

The husband of the daughter was heard to say that he thought "the author repeated himself very often."

The Supreme Court of Canada.

The Chief Justice was seventy-five last October.
Mr. Justice Gwynne is seventy-five years.
Mr. Justice Strong is sixty-three.
Mr. Justice Patterson is sixty-six.
Mr. Justice Fournier is sixty-four.
Mr. Justice Taschereau is fifty-two.

Temperance Jottings.

There are 1,000,000 men and women in Canada who are total abstainers.

Judge Daniels, of Buffalo, is mentioned as having refused naturalization papers to a German applicant because of his intemperance, and as saying that "reliance cannot be placed upon such persons for the support of free government."

Quite a Joke on Her.

Corker—You know my wife waits up for me every night. Well, I fooled her in great shape the night of April 1st.

Waters—What did you do, stay out all night?

Corker (chuckling)—No, by cracky, I came home sober.

Not So Funny.

Editor (looking at joke)—That's funny. Contributor—Yes, I thought so. Editor—I don't mean that. It's funny that you should think such a thing as that funny.

Quite Impossible.

He—So you think the missing link will never be found? She—It is impossible. He—Why impossible? She—Because when found it will not be the missing link.

One-thirtieth of the whole population of Iceland emigrated last year.

A well-known English actress is angry because a manufacturer of false teeth has placarded his town with pictures representing her "before and after" taking a set of his famous teeth. The "before" portrait is the one which makes her angry.

Door-knobs and bell-handles of the famous are now being collected as souvenirs in London, imitating the old fashion of preserving the knockers of the great houses.

Consolation.

When Molly came home from the party to-night—
The party was out at nine—
There were traces of tears in her bright blue eyes
That looked mournfully up to mine.

For some one had said, she whispered to me,
With her face on my shoulder hid,
Some one had said (there were sobs in her voice)
That they didn't like something she did.

So I took my little girl upon my knee—
I am old and exceedingly wise—
And I said, "My dear, now listen to me
Just listen, and dry your eyes.

"This world is a difficult world, indeed,
And people are hard to suit,
And the man who plays on the violin
Is a bore to the man with the flute.

"And I myself have often thought
How very much better 'twould be
If every one of the folks that I know
Would only agree with me.

"But since they will not, the very best way
To make this world look bright,
Is never to mind what people say,
But to do what you think is right."

"The Naked Truth."

Whilst Truth was one day bathing in a limpid river, Falsehood happened to pass, and noticing the garments of Truth on the bank of the stream, conceived the idea of exchanging his clothing for that of the bather, who came from the bath and mourned the loss sustained, but, disdaining Falsehood's garb, has since gone naked through the world. Whether the origin of the expression—"the naked truth"—is mythical or otherwise, it is universally known to be the "naked truth" that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal as a curative agent for consumption (lung-scrofula), bronchitis, chronic nasal catarrh, asthma and kindred diseases of the throat and lungs.

Worth the Money.

Would-be vocalist—Well, professor, you have heard my voice. What is the best you can do for me?

Singing teacher—Persuade you to abstain from singing. Four dollars, please.

This may be good logic in poetry, but in real life "the mind's all-gentler graces shine" to better advantage when enclosed in a sound physique. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

An Inquiring Candidate.

Jones (who is canvassing the borough)—Oh, what a very charming baby! I've always taken such an interest in very young children. A—how old is it? Elector's Wife (with pride)—Only just fourteen weeks, sir. Jones—Really! A—and is it your youngest?—*London Punch.*

The awe-struck audience gazed
On the figure, gaunt and gay;
'Twas the murdered king, or the ghost of him
And Hamlet was the play.
His hour was brief, he said,
He must go ere light of day,
To the place of torment prepared for him,
Till his sins were purged away.
Yes, *purged* was the word he used,
And I thought what a remedy rare
Would Pierce's Purgative Pellets prove,
In his case, then and there.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets have no equal as a cathartic in derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. Small, pleasant in action, and purely vegetable.

"What's female beauty, but an air divine
Through which the mind's all-gentler graces shine."

An Unjust Charge.

"Absalom," called Mrs. Rambo, in a high pitched voice, as her husband came lumbering up the stairway at 3 o'clock a.m., "you have been getting drunk again! This is the second time since yesterday morning!"

"Nanshy," mumbled Mr. Rambo, holding tightly to the balustrade, "you're unzhust, m'love. A man can't giddrunk twice in twenty-four hoursh. I'm—I'm still on the 'rignal drunk, Nanshy!"

Mr. John P. Usher, who was Secretary of the Interior under President Lincoln, died in Philadelphia on Saturday.

DONL. 17 89.

IMPERIAL PEN AND PENCIL STAMP.

With your name, to print cards, mark books, linen, etc. Single stamp 25c. Club of six, $1.00. Cash to accompany order. H. BARNARD, Rubber Stamp Works, Hamilton, Ont.

MERCHANTS, BUTCHERS AND TRADERS generally

We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up

CALF SKINS

for us. Cash Furnished on satisfactory guaranty Address, C. S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vermont, U. S

The *Shoe & Leather Reporter*, N. Y., and *Shoe & Leather Review*, Chicago, the leading trade papers of the U.S. in the Hide line, have sent their representatives to investigate Mr. Page's business, and after a thorough examination and comparison the *Reporter* gives him this endorsement

"*We believe that in extent of light-weight raw material collected and carried, Mr. Page holds the lead of any competitor and that his present stock is the largest held by any house in this country.*"

And the *Review* says:

"*After a most thorough investigation of Mr Page's business as compared with others in same line, we have become fully satisfied that in's is specialty, light-weight stock, he is unquestionably the largest dealer in this country, while in superiority of quality he is confessedly at the head.*"

QUERY: If Mr. Page's business is the largest in its line in the United States, is it not the best possible proof of his ability to pay highest prices? If he did not do so, would he naturally get more Skins than any of his competitors in the same line?

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

WANTED!

TEN THOUSAND MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

At URLIN BROS.' to carry away the bargains in

Boots and Shoes!

Our Stock is the Largest!
Our Prices are the Lowest!
Every pair of Boots a Bargain!

Call and see for yourselves the bargains offered. No trouble to show goods.

1,000 lbs. BUTTER WANTED.
3,000 doz. EGGS WANTED.

A. D. URLIN, Wallacetown. **URLIN BROS.,** Dutton.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Good general servant wanted. Apply at the Manse, Dutton.

Large quantities of trees were delivered at Dutton this week.

The High School football club will play at Iona to-morrow evening.

The West Elgin fall exhibition will be held at Wallacetown on Oct. 1 and 2.

The grand and petit jurors for the Elgin June Sessions were selected on Monday.

FOUND—A pair of gloves. Owner can have same at this office on paying for this notice.

John Gillies, a student in the High School, broke his wrist while jumping yesterday morning.

W. James secured the gold medal for the second time at the weekly shoot of the gun club on Tuesday.

The total expenditnre of the township of Dunwich on account of the small-pox scare was $280.44.

At a meeting of the High School Board on Monday it was decided to advertise for a new principal.

LOST—A sea-bean chain charm, marked with the initial "S". Finder will please leave it at this office.

Services in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday as usual. Evening subject, "A question asked that God cannot answer."

A match game of foot-ball will be played on the High School grounds next Thursday evening between the "Hoosiers" and the High School club.

The temperance workers, at their convention in the Methodist Church on Monday, decided to vigorously oppose the repeal of the Scott Act in this county.

Prof. Chadwick, of London, has been engaged to teach the I. O. F. band and the new orchestra and will be present on Friday evening next to give the first lesson.

Rev. J. W. Mann will take charge of the Dutton Baptist Congregation on Sunday, May 5th, and will preach in the chapel in the morning and evening of that day.

The jnnior baseball club started to play a game with Rodney on Friday, but stopped at the end of the first innings on account of rain. The score stood 4 to 1 in favor of Dutton.

The highway cow is doomed—at least as far as Dutton is concerned. At a late meeting of the Council Alex. McRae was appointed inspector, and woe betide the vagrant bovines that may be found wandering about the busy thoroughfares of Dutton hereafter. It would be well for owners of stock to note this fact and keep their animals within bounds.

The pupils of the High School met after four on Tuesday for the purpose of re-organizing their base-ball club, the "Thistles." The following officers were elected:—Hon. president, W. Rothwell, B. A.; president, H. O'Malley; vice-president and captain, C. E. Knight; secretary, A. G. Graham; treasurer, J. Saunders. The club is now open for challenges.

Detective Miller on Tuesday lodged an information and secured a warrant for the arrest of Hiram Beach, who is wanted for the robbery of Geo. Simmons at Middlemiss and the robbery of an Astrachan jacket from the store of Fred. Drake at Dutton. Beach skipped after the robberies, and returned last week on a visit to his mother, who is seriously ill, but levanted before the warrant could be issued.

Since the Rev. Thos. Wilson took charge of the Presbyterian congregation of Dutton there has been a steady and solid increase in the attendance, and the managers will have to arrange for more seating accommodation. Mr. Wilson's popularity as a minister is evident from the fact that the congregation has steadily increased, even after the novelty of having a new pastor had worn off.

The Council has at last made a move on the Dutton sewer. In this week's ENTERPRISE will be found the by-law for that work, and as soon as possible after the Court of Revision the drain will be commenced. The Board of Health at its meeting on Saturday evening passed a strong resolution in favor of the work being at once proceeded with, and property owners along Main street threaten legal proceedings against the municipality if the drain is not pushed through. Let us hope that the work will be so thoroughly done that there will be no further cause for complaint.

A heavy thunderstorm passed over this section on Friday. The rain poured in torrents for a short time and the wind was terrific. Two windows were blown in by the wind in the Jackson block, and other damage was done to buildings in town. The Iona station was struck by lightning during the storm and the electric fluid played havoc with the instruments and set the building on fire. Considerable difficulty was experienced in saving the building from destruction. The M. C. R. station at Taylor was lifted off its foundation and carried a distance of twenty feet, causing damage to the extent of $500. The operator was in the station at the time but escaped unhurt. A house was struck by lightning at Ridgetown and badly damaged, and many other buildings are reported to be damaged by the storm.

Why don't some of our leading men form a driving park association? is a question often asked. It is a hard one to answer. There are many reasons in favor of the formation of such an association and none against it. If we had a good driving park it would enable us to have sports and amusements at home on public holidays, and thus bring money into the town instead of having our people going to other places to spend their money. Cricket, base-ball and other clubs could then have some settled place whereon to practice and play matches, instead of having to take their chances in some out-of-the-way hay-field or swamp. And not the least of the reasons why we should have one is the great inducement it would be to have the West Elgin Fair held in Dutton instead of Wallacetown. The fair should be held in Dutton at any rate, but under the present circumstances could we ask the directors remove it from Wallacetown to a place without proper grounds for holding it on? Such a place is necessary and the sooner our citizens see the imperative need of it the better for Dutton.

The Y. P. S. C. A. held their first public entertainment in Leitch's hall on Friday evening last, and, in spite of the unfavorable weather, a most successful and enjoyable time was had. A good audience was present and testified their appreciation of the entertainment provided by several hearty encores. At 8 o'clock Mr. C. St. Clair Leitch, president of the society, called the company to order and an excellent programme was carried out. The orchestra, composed of Messrs. Crane, Ruthven, Hollingshead, Humpidge, Saunders and Paterson, rendered several fine selections during the evening, which were well received; the trios of Messrs. Saunders, Wilson and McNeil were excellent; Misses Hollingshead, Black and McIntyre sang "Juanita" well and were loudly applauded by the audience; two choruses, "Over the Sea" and "Whip-poor-will," by Misses Hollingshead and McMillan, Mrs. Wilson, Messrs. Saunders, McNeil, Wilson and McArthur, were sung with great effect and were well received; an instrumental trio on the piano by Misses Paterson, Black and McIntyre, was well played and showed great musical ability on the part of those ladies. Mr. D. McMillan, of Crinan, who is well known to all the Scotchmen throughout Western Ontario, gave several selections on the "braw bagpipes"; Miss S. McLean recited "No Sects in Heaven," and Miss Hume, of Alma College, gave a couple of most excellent recitations, her rendition of "The Bob-o-link" being simply perfect; the "Old Woman's Talk," by Miss McPherson, given in character, was excellently given and was a surprise to all but a few present, none knowing that the piece was to be presented but one or two of the committee. The tableaux were well arranged and several were repeatedly re-called. Mrs. Cameron and Pro... Peachey were unable to be present. The whole affair passed off pleasantly and a good sum was cleared over expenses.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

Orders for all kinds of book-binding will be promptly filled at the ENTERPRISE office. All work done in first-class style and at low prices.

Those requiring route bills or cards for horses should not fail to examine the large stock of cuts at the ENTERPRISE job rooms. Our facilities are unsurpassed for this kind of work.

Go to Dutton to do your trading and while in town be sure to call at the photograph gallery and see the samples of pictures, cabinet frames, mouldings, chromos, etc., and you will be convinced that you can do better in Dutton than in any other place.

A good story is going the rounds of a farmer who purchased the cloth for four suits of clothes from a pedler for $38, and on coming to Dutton a day or two after found that he could get four suits of better goods made to order for a trifle over what he paid the pedler, and he has just found out that he is minus the cost of making up the suits, instead of saving money by the transaction.

The Dutton High School football club visited Ridgetown on Good Friday to play the return match with the Collegiate club of that place, and was successful in defeating that club for the second time by 1 goal to 0. The Dutton boys speak highly of the gentlemanly manner in which they were entertained by their opponents. The teams purpose playing another match in Dutton about May 24th. The following constituted the teams:—Ridgetown—Little, Marr, Morden, Lake, Stone, McPherson, Stayner, Bruce, McFarlane, Polland and Watson. Dutton—Knight, Ruthven, McLean, O'Malley, Paterson, McArthur, McRae, B. Graham, A. Graham, McFate and Watson.

In Knox Church on Sunday evening last the Rev. Mr. Wilson peached the last of the series of sermons on "The New Birth" from the text, "Being confident of this very thing, that he that hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ," Phil. 1, 6. The speaker began by referring to the circumstances which led Paul to Macedonia and to the city of Phillippi, and showed briefly his labors there. After laboring among the Phillippians for a time he left them to labor in another place; twelve years had transpired between the time he left them and the time he addressed this epistle back to them and he assures them that he had many an anxious thought concerning them, but regarding their eternal safety he was satisfied, not because of their promises to stand fast nor their stability to remain firm, but because he was confident that He, the Lord Jesus Christ, who had begun the work of grace in their hearts would carry it on until the day of Jesus Christ. The subject before us this evening is the doctrine of final perseverance of the saints, one of the five points of Calvinism, one of the fundamental doctrines of the Presbyterian Church, yet the minister said that he would neither hold nor preach the doctrine unless it was taught clearly in the word of God. Let us then explain our position. The question is "If once a Child of God shall I ever fall away and be lost." What do we mean by a child of God? We mean nothing less than one who has, in the words of Christ, been "born again," made a new creature in Christ Jesus. We do not mean to say that they will not apostatise, fall away from first love or grow cold, but we hold that if the spark of life be once kindled in the heart it will never go out. The body by disease or accident may be pronounced dead yet life may still be there, so with a man's spiritual life, it may become so low that we may pronounce the life extinct, but, no, if once begun it will be carried on as our text says. Who is it that saves and keeps the soul? It is not the Father nor the Son nor the Holy Spirit, no one of them, but all three combined. Who seeks to take the soul away? It is satan. If satan be able to take the soul from Father, Son and Holy Spirit it is because he is more powerful, which thing we will not admit. But some will say that satan cannot do it, but I can do it myself. This looks very much like blasphemy; it looks very much like the unpardonable sin to say that I have more power than the Trinity. But let us come to the Word itself and study the subject in the light of scripture. The speaker dealt first with passages which are quoted as being opposed to the doctrine, but if examined in their connection they have nothing to do with it. Then he he quoted largely from the words of Christ where he speaks of giving eternal, everlasting life, and then asked what do these words mean. Do they mean for a term? No, but forever. He closed by applying the doctrine as a comfort on which a man is "kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation."

MARKETS.

Wheat per bushel	90	"	.95
Oats " "	25	"	25
Peas " "	50	"	50
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	$5.50	to	$6.00
Timothy per bush	1.75	"	2.25
Flax " "	2.00	"	2.00
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.00	"	1.00
Potatoes " "	20	"	20
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Green Apples "	25	"	30
Dried Apples "	75	"	75
Butter per pound	17	"	17
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Eggs per dozen	09	"	09

FOR SALE.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE ON Centre Street, Dutton. House 18x24, with kitchen attached; lot 99 ft. frontage. Apply to WM. DRINKWATER, V. S., Dutton.

SITUATION

...ment and good pay all ...furnishing
With steady employ...
the year round to reliable me...
satisfactory references.

S. A. OMBER & CO.,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

SPECIAL SALE FOR THIRTY DAYS!

COMMENCING APRIL 10, AT

Lindenman's Cash Store, West Lorne.

As we are going to move our general stock of merchandise to other premises about the 10th of May, we are obliged to reduce it about $2,000, and in order to do this we will give the BIGGEST BARGAINS ever known in all kinds of goods, as follows:

In DRY GOODS we have a complete stock of regular staple goods, bought before the rise in price, and will sell at the Lowest Price. Remnants of Dress Goods, Prints, Shirtings, Tweeds, &c., &c., sold at any reasonable offer.

In GROCERIES we make a specialty of buying the best in the market. Our Five Pounds for a Dollar Tea cannot be beat in quality.

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE we are going out of, and the entire stock will be sold at Astonishing Low Prices.

In BOOTS AND SHOES we have an over stock and we are bound to reduce it One-Half by the time of moving. We will sell shoes from 25 cents up and boots from 50 cents up.

In HATS AND CAPS we have a large stock of this season's goods, both in Felt and Straw, which we have marked down at Bottom Cash Prices. All our last season's goods we are clearing out at less than cost, We can give you a good felt hat from 25 cents up to 75 cents.

In HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, NAILS, &c., we are selling out the balance of stock on hand at a bargain and will supply builders at job prices.

In MILLINERY, as this branch is unusually large with us this season, we are bound to put prices so low that it will be a great advantage to purchasers to see our stock and prices during the special sale which is now going on. We can boast that our Millinery is first-class in every respect. We have only experienced Milliners in our rooms, who do their work in the latest and most fashionable or any style to order.

The stock will always be found complete, with New Goods arriving every week. We invite a call to inspect our several departments.

F. J. LINDENMAN,
GENERAL MERCHANT, WEST LORNE.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

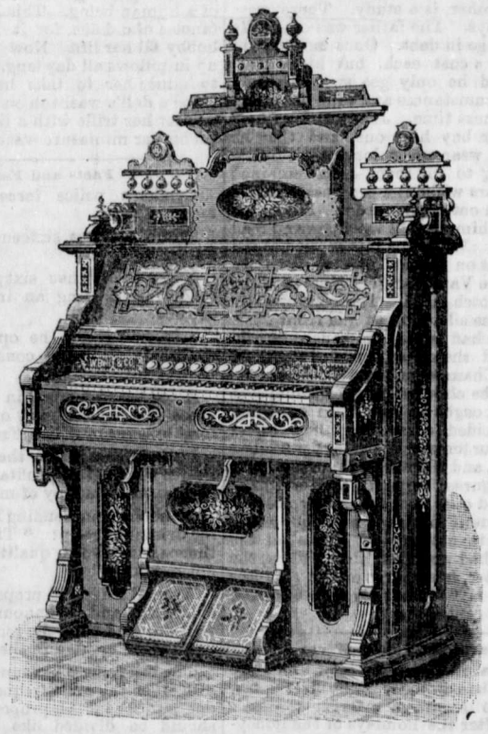
AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

JACKSON'S MUSIC EMPORIUM



-: STILL - TAKES - THE - LEAD. :-

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK OF INSTRUMENTS BEFORE BUYING.

THE BEST VALUE GUARANTEED.

A large stock of small instruments, viz:

VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, HARMONICAS, &C., ALSO SHEET MUSIC.

We also keep in stock the best American Sewing Machine Oil, Needles and Repairs, at

J. M. JACKSON'S MUSIC EMPORIUM,

Opposite the Commercial Hotel, Main Street, Dutton.

—LARDINE OIL—

The Famous Heavy Bodied Oil for all Machinery

Made only by McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.

Those who use it once use it always.

McColl's Renowned Cylinder Oil

Has no equal for Engine Cylinders. Try it and see for yourself. Beware of imitations of

LARDINE

McCOLL BROS & CO., Toronto

The Dutton Enterprise.

10 PAGES

VOL. 8—No. 19. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1889. WHOLE No. 353.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton. Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

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MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment. KERMATINGER & ROBINSON, Barristers, St. Thomas.

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PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed. F. A. HUMPIDGE, Office—Front Street. Dutton.

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HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured	$2,518,061.00
Assets	106,524.53

S. MURRAY, ESQ., President; D. M. CAMPBELL, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN PHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. HODGSON, Inspector.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money on

tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

NEW Home Sewing Machine FOR SALE CHEAP.

New or second-hand. Apply to

17tf N. PHELPS.

FREE! 16 grand LOVE STORIES, a package of goods worth dollars to manufacture, and a large Picture Book, that will surely put you the road to a handsome fortune. Write at once, and send 5c. silver to help pay postage. A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N.S. 6-27

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Who have not yet forwarded the amount of their subscriptons would confer a favor by doing so at once. The amount each individual is indebted is a trifling matter, but taking into consideration the number of names on our lists it means no small sum. All in arrears please note

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

The Star Loan Company

181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. E. Casey, M. P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow, The Eclipse Wheelbarrow

-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

C. W. ALLEN, Proprietor.

Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate

☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
Ridgetown	8 08	9 47	11 02
Rodney	8 38	10 11	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	.....	12 30
Dutton	9 09	10 29	12 58
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	3 00	12 25	5 25
Shedden	3 24	.....	6 01
Iona	3 32	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 45	12 58	6 34
Bismarck	4 00	.....	7 10
Rodney	4 11	1 15	7 30
Ridgetown	4 44	1 35	9 15
Windsor	7 25	3 45	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN, Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY IN THE WATERLOO MUTUAL **FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y**

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled. tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

HORRIBLE RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

A G.T.R. Passenger Train Wrecked and Burned.

The limited express on the Grand Trunk Railway, due at Hamilton at 6 55 a.m., met with an accident Sunday morning, when about two miles west of the city, the result of which was fatal to many people. The train was composed of an engine, two baggage cars, smoking car, Chicago and Grand Trunk through passenger coach, Wabash coach, Wagner first-class coach, Pullman car and two Wagner sleeping cars in the order named.

The engine jumped from the track and plunged headlong into the water tank, smashing the tank into atoms and turning the engine almost upside down. The baggage cars came directly after the engine, and the first of these was pitched over the engine and thrown on the main track, leaving its wheels behind it. The other baggage car caught fire from the engine and the two were soon in flames. The coaches following, with the exception of two Wagner cars in rear of the train, were huddled together by the shock and soon caught fire from the baggage car. The passengers on the train, who numbered over 150, many of whom were asleep at the time, had a terrible experience. The majority of those aboard the train were enabled to get out of the coaches before the fire had reached them, but in the confusion which reigned it is not known how many victims were left to the mercy of the flames, pinned in by the material of the wreck and unable to extricate themselves. A man named L. S. Gurney, of Brooklyn, N. Y., had his head completely severed from his body by a piece of flying debris, and another named Rudolph Ederer, whose address is unknown was also instantly killed. As soon as the engine rolled over after striking the water tank, Engineer Watson and Fireman Chapman crawled out from under her, neither of them being much hurt. The auxiliary train was sent out from Hamilton immediately on receipt of news of the accident, and the wrecked passengers, together with the injured who had been rescued, and two killed, were brought to the city. Two Wagner cars in the rear of the train were uncoupled from the rest and were saved from the flames. A large gang of employes, under the direction of John Hall, locomotive foreman, worked unceasingly at the wreck, doing their utmost to quench the fire. The difficulty of securing water was made very great, owing to the tank being smashed, and the fire held sway for many hours before a thorough search could be made through the debris. Up to 5 o'clock the charred and burned remains of

EIGHTEEN VICTIMS

had been exhumed from the wreck. In no case was there sufficient to identify the person or tell whether they were of male or female sex.

Joseph Hickson, general manager of the Grand Trunk Railway, kindly permitted the associated press representative to peruse officials dispatches received during the day from official of the road at the scene of the terrible accident at Hamilton. According to these the train, which was composed of ten cars, including four sleepers, with 109 through and four local passengers, had passed the switch before leaving the track in the angle of the yard. It then struck the water tank and swung around at right angles, the tender passing over the engine, which was smashed and burned. Rails and track east and west of the debris were in excellent order and as the switch was set all right and the engine is destroyed, it is impossible at present to account for the accident. There were 113 passengers in all—65 in coaches and 48 in sleepers. Nineteen passengers were killed, 16 men and 3 women; 12 injured and in hospital—1 with leg broken, 1 with ribs broken, and others with cuts and bruises. A few others, slightly injured, proceeded on their way. The rolling stock, engine and tender are badly damaged, one baggage car slightly.

Mr. David Vrooman reached the city last night from Hamilton and gave a discription of the accident. He was waiting at Hamilton station for the train and immediately started for the scene, arriving there a few minutes after the accident occurred. The cars were all burning and the cries of the victims had been silenced. He says the sights were something awful. A man could almost wade in blood and brains. It was reported there that the switch was open, and one man told him he had measured it and found it to be 4½ inches. There were 22 people in the smoking car and 11 killed out of the number, as he saw their charred remains taken out of the fire. The heads of two men from Chicago were cut off, one at the neck the other at the forehead. They were both going to the Washington Centennial at New York, and both held return tickets.

A railway man, who was on the scene, said the engine ran 200 yards after she left the rails and then struck the water tank, demolishing it entirely. The two last sleepers never left the rails, but were saved by passengers uncoupling and shoving them back by hand. There were two men trying to help a woman out of one of the coaches. They did all in their power, but had to leave her a victim to the flames the heat of the burning material driving them back. Her last cry was "For God's sake pull me out, and don't leave me to be burned up!" There were none injured in the four sleepers, the passengers in the smoker and two coaches being the principal sufferers. The train was made up with a new and one of the best engines on the road.

A Chicago man was on last night's train for the west on his way home again. He had had enough of the celebration. He was riding in a Pullman car beside a man who had his head knocked off. He escaped unhurt himself, but couldn't tell how.

News Agent Knowles was seen at his at his house, but could tell nothing. He didn't know how he escaped, and said he was so excited afterwards that he could not recollect what was going on. He was in one of the cars that was burned, and somehow got out. That is all he knows.

In conversation with Mr. Larmour, assistant superintendent, he said the switch was not misplaced and that there was no foundation for such a rumor. Mr. Hobson chief engineer; Mr. Smith, locomotive superintendent; John Law, road master; P. Nelson, track superintendent, and T. Benton, signal inspector, were there and in the presence of other gentleman swept the sand and cleared the track of debris and found the switch in its place and locked. He also stated that the affair was purely accidental.

Mr. John Ingram, car repairer on the Grand Trunk, wha was among the passengers, was seen at his house on Clarence street shortly after his arrival home. He appeared to be considerably excited, and was not inclined to converse on the subject to any extent. He and his wife and one of his children had left the city on the express with the intention of visiting friends in Hamilton. As soon as word of the accident arrived in the city his friends and relatives were thrown into great anxiety which was relieved by the receipt of a telegram containing the welcome news that he, his wife and child had escaped without injury. Mrs. Ingram went on to Hamilton while Mr. Ingram returned on the first train. He hardly knew how they got out of the wreck, as they were in one of the cars most badly smashed.

The scene of the accident is one of the most illfated localities on any Canadian railroad. The main line of the old Great Western Railway, as well as the Toronto Branch, are both built on a considerable grade. The track for 100 yards west of the spot at which the accident occurred is built on an embankment where the natural connection between Hamilton Bay and the Dundas marsh has been filled in with earth. Had the accident been there instead of a few yards further down the train would have plunged into deep, slimy, partially stagnant water on either side. The tank is situated east of the switch, the water being pumped from the marsh on the south side.

The total number of killed is nineteen, of which seventeen were cremated, and only two bodies have been so far recognized. Mr. George Black, of Hamilton, brother of Mrs. O. L. Soules, of Dutton, who was on the ill-fated train, had a narrow escape, the person sitting in the seat with him being decapitated by a flying piece of timber, which fate would doubtless have befell Mr. Black but that he ducked his head.

Administration of Justice.

A meeting of the joint committee of city and county to determine the amount to be paid by St. Thomas for administration of justice in Elgin was held Thursday in the city engineer's office. Present (for the city), Mayor Morse, Martyn, Idsardi, McCully, Arkell; for county, Warden Godwin, Payne, Turner, Leitch, Pollock and Dancey.

At a previous meeting it had been decided that the city should pay one-fifth of the administration of justice expenses, and other accounts, not including jail expenditures, which was to be divided in proportion to the number of city prisoners confined.

A statement was presented showing that on the above basis the city would be required to pay $2,933.26. This was reduced by striking out an item of $36.20 charged for insurance and $66.36 for sewers, leaving the amount agreed upon $2,830.70, divided as follows:—

Administration of justice	$845 00
Payment of jurors	563 76
Division court jurors	6 04
Gas	47 79
Water	6 80
Sundries	2 53
Repairs to county buildings	403 10
Registry office expenses	75 43
Gaol expenses	800 26
Salary caretaker	50 00
Rent of clerk of county court's office	40 00
	$2,830 70

This will be the annual sum paid by the city for the next five years. The sum paid yearly for the last five years was $2,117.70, which includes $40 balance of jail improvements, so that by the arrangement entered into the city will pay $753 per year more than formerly.

As an aid to internal remedies for skin diseases, Dr. Low's Sulphur Soap proves very valuable.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Mayor Bickford, of Dundas, is dead.

Hamilton's rate has been fixed at 19 mills.

The schools of Kingston are overcrowded.

The Weldon Extradition Bill has passed the Senate.

Port Hope is exercised over its want of fire protection.

Brockville's new Board of Trade has already 150 members.

Robert Douglass' tannery at Teeswater was burned Friday.

Berlin is having a boom and the building trade is flourishing.

Fire at St. Constant, Que., did $12,000 worth of damage Saturday.

It is rumored that a Liberal daily paper is to be started in Stratford.

Leeds and Grenville repealed the Scott Act Friday by 900 majority.

One hundred barrels of salt were seized at Kingston for short weight.

Sheriff Gibbons' barn near Goderich was set on fire. Loss $1,500.

Shore fishermen in the Maritime Provinces are reaping a rich harvest.

Robert Lane was badly lacerated by a saw in his sawmill near Teeswater.

A London boy was hit with a baseball bat on Friday and severely injured.

Hardie, the New York forger, who was caught in Halifax, has returned home.

Robert Fletcher, of Barrie, hung himself to the limb of a tree a few days ago.

Bailiff Chambers was ejected from a store at Smith's Falls by a woman Friday.

Seal hunters from St. John, Nfld., have captured $1,000,000 worth of seals in six weeks.

Louis Masson attempted to hang himself at Montreal Friday, but was cut down.

Frank Hennesy, of London, fooled with a revolver and shot himself through the hand.

High freight rates will induce St. John shipbuilders to build several large vessels this year.

All unnecessary trains are to be discontinued on Sundays on the Iron Mountain railway.

St. Catharines Friday carried a by-law to expend $30,000 to extend the waterworks system.

Already $9,000 has been subscribed for the Oddfellow's temple proposed to be erected at Kingston.

The proprietor of the Goderich salt works was fined on Saturday for sending out short-weight barrels.

The City of Hamilton has been awarded $1,000 and costs against the Hamilton and Milton Road Company.

James Marshall's barn at Hall's Corners, near Hamilton, was struck by lightning Wednesday and burned.

Myra Hurrel, of Hamilton, has been awarded $4,000 from Thos. O'Calligan, of London, for breach of promise.

The Lake Erie, Essex and Detroit River railroad expects to have trains running into Leamington by May 24.

Mrs. Thos. Cronin, the wife of a Teeswater farmer, while insane, killed a horse and attempted to kill her children.

The Dominion Government have decided to continue the Montreal harbor police, at least for the present season.

Several buildings, including those belonging to the C. P. R., were burned at Stanbridge, Que. Loss, about $40,000.

Crown Attorney Hutchinson and Rev. Thos. Cosford, of London, will be sued for libel by Scott Act repeal petitioners.

The reported windfall to Col. Bedson and others, of Winnipeg, by the ex-convit, turns out to be only a few thousand dollars.

The writ in the case of the Jesuits vs. the *Mail* was returned in the Montreal court Friday and an appearance filed by Mr. McLaren.

At High Bluff station on the Canadian Pacific, near Winnipeg, a farmer named Wm. McLeod killed his two children and then himself.

A company proposes to spend $1,000,000 in developing the water-power of the Assiniboine river, Manitoba, and to supply power and electric force to Winnipeg.

"Many men and many minds", but all men and all minds agree as to the merits of Burdock Pills small and sugar-coated.

A female warrior. Mr. Smallmargin—Do you know, my dear, that your dressmaker reminds me of the old guard at Waterloo? Mrs. Smallmargin (who has just handed over last month's bill)—No, really? How so? Mr. Smallmargin—Oh, on account of her many desperate charges.

Stubborn children readily take Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It pleases the child and destroys the worms.

FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN—Fishermen and miners in Nova Scotia, mechanics and farmers in Ontario and Quebec, hunters and trappers in Territories, and gold miners in British Columbia, use and praise Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the great internal and external remedy for all pain. It cures rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and croup, and is the reliance of thousands.

Love's Latest Ally.

She will not wander in the wood,
Beneath its bending boughs,
The while he tells his tale of love
And pledges solemn vows.

She will not walk upon the shore
Where Ocean's tireless voice
Would drown the longed-for words that bade
Her secret soul rejoice.

Not e'en the twinkling stars above,
Nor yet the timid breeze,
Shall be made silent partners in
Such precious things as these.

She'll hear no word till they are sate
Shut up within four walls,
And then she'll miss no syllable
That from the loved lips falls.

And while she treasures up each oath
Within her heart she'll laugh
To think they're also registered
Upon her phonograph.

And, should he e'er go back upon
His word, she'll bring a breach
Of promise suit, and reproduce—
In court—each silly speech.

ESTELLE'S INFATUATION:

A NOVEL.

"I am afraid not at all," he answered. "I am going back to London to-night. I want to find out, though," he added, suddenly, "who put that lying announcement of my death into the *Times*. Was it Mrs. Clanricarde or Mr. Harford?"

"No one knows who it was," said Lady Elizabeth. "But I am sure it was not Mr. Harford," she added, with emphasis. "He is not the kind of man to do such a thing as that."

"If it was the mother—" began Charlie. He did not complete his sentence, nor say what would follow that contingency. "I telegraphed the contradiction as soon as I saw it," he continued. "It was in the papers on the 26th of April."

"Yes," she answered.

"And there ought to have been a letter from me on the same day," he continued. "As soon as I was able, I wrote to her to tell her that I had been ill but was recovering. She should have got it on the 26th, for I kept note of time and dates."

"I do not suppose she was allowed to have that. And perhaps it was better as things were," said Lady Elizabeth.

"Not better," he answered, fiercely, "if it had prevented this hideous sacrilege. I am sure she would not have committed this crime if she had known that I was alive."

This was one of his thoughts. Another was that she had voluntarily sold herself, now for her mother's sake, and now, when he was especially bitter, for her own.

"She certainly believed you dead," said Lady Elizabeth. "I do not suppose she knows that you are alive now. Her husband would probably not tell her even if he knows, and I am sure Mrs. Clanricarde would not."

"She *shall* know, that I swear," said Charlie, excitedly.

Caleb touched his arm with a deprecating hand.

"Would it not be better to let her live in peace?" he asked, humbly. "It is done now, and cannot be undone. Should she not be left to bear what she has to bear, without more being added to it?"

"That is my affair, not yours," said Charlie, haughtily, and the poor omadhaun for a moment shrank back.

Then, emboldened by his loyal love, and to spare her whom he loved the faintest thrill of pain, he said, steadily: "Not all your affair, Mr. Osborne. There is a right and a wrong to everything, and all who value another have a certain voice in their matters. We have the right to speak—both Lady Elizabeth and I—in a matter which touches the happiness of Mrs. Harford, for we are her friends too, as well as you, Mr. Osborne, though we have not your past; and we may without offence deprecate what would give her pain."

It was scarcely Caleb Stagg who spoke. It was the hunchback whose wings were free and whose hump had gone.

"I shall do as I think best," said Charlie, proudly, unable to meet his former rival on this higher ground. "Some day she shall know the infamous cheat that was practiced on her, and shall recognize all of them as the scoundrels they are. Father, mother, husband, friend—there was not one to warn her, not one to protect her!"

"Her friends did not know," said Lady Elizabeth. "I was not here."

"And it was evening post when I heard the news," said Caleb.

"Among you you have broken my heart and destroyed her life!" said Charlie, with a burst of passion, as he turned abruptly away, feeling truly the Ishmaelite among men—his hand against every man's, every man's hand against his.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE HOME-COMING.

The Harfords had been many months abroad. A strange instinct of danger kept Anthony out of England and loitering among Italian towns and Swiss chalets, where he had his beautiful young wife all to himself, and where no rocks were ahead which he did not see.

So they wandered over Europe, and Anthony did his best to warm this lovely statue into life, and reanimate the dead heart with a new love. It was all in vain.

Then the home journey was made, and they came back to England, and soon were re-established at Thrift.

He knew that he had not won Estelle. For all his love and care, his passionate desire to gain her heart, his eager devotion, his very fever of endeavor to win her love, he knew that he had not caught one single ray of her affection. She endured him because she was obliged to endure him—because she had no alternative, no place of refuge from him; because, too, she was of a sweet and gentle nature and she could not belie herself. But she only endured him on these lines of compulsion. Mrs. Clanricarde touched the sore by pretending to Anthony that things were other than what they were—that Estelle was loving and responsive when she was dead and inert.

The clear eyes of the clever diplomatist saw the whole situation at a glance. She added, as an afterthought, "At present she is a litte languid, and indeed I should almost say, apathetic; but that will pass when her child is born. I have often seen young mothers expectant like this."

Then Anthony's stern bronzed face brightened.

"Yes," he said. "I suppose so. She is not, as you say, Mrs. Clanricarde, very lively just at present; but I suppose it will pass. Indeed, I am sure it will."

"So am I," said Estelle's mother, briskly, just as her daughter came slowly toward her, saying, "Will you not go to your room, mother?" as if she had said, "Two and two made four," with no more emphasis and no animation.

"Her mind is certainly touched!" said Mrs. Clanricarde to herself as she went upstairs. "What a dreadful thing, and in her state, too. Pray heaven she may never know that this detestable young man is alive! If she finds it out—well, there will be a catastrophe, that is very certain! And the blame will fall on me. It always does fall on the mother when a marriage turns ill!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE SPIDER AND THE FLY.

Hope's tales were false and flattering as usual; Estelle's new state of motherhood left her general condition unchanged. Naturally she loved the child; but she took no more interest than before in anything else.

As she grew stronger in health, her apathy seemed to increase. She cared nothing for her duties as house-mistress and local suzerain, and did not fulfil them. But any one could have opened that window in her breast through which her thoughts could be read, what a wild world would not be revealed!—what mad and feverish plans of escape with her child to some unknown and distant land, where she could live with him and her fatal memories, and forget the hideous slavery into which she had been sold! She had always that money so mysteriously sent to Charlie. Viewed by the light of her desires, it was a bank that would never fail, a river of gold that would never run dry. If only she could escape from England, and put Thrift, her husband, and her hated name forever behind her! What a volcano raged and burnt beneath her soft, still, frozen cover! what a very fierceness of hatred was masked by that gentle sweetness and that unresponsive apathy! And how well she kept the secret of heart, and how perfectly she played her part!

What Anthony suffered, felt or thought, no one knew, and perhaps he scarcely confessed to himself. With his heart's blood he watered the desert sands, which gave him back nothing in return. There was not even the humblest little flower of love; there was nothing but barren sand and lifeless rock.

Closely surrounded as she was by this investing love, Estelle had little or no freedom.

One day Anthony went to a rather distant town where he had to sit judging cases, whence he was sure not to return till night. Estelle had never been to see Mrs. Latimer or her servant—Charlie's Osborne's former nurse—since that day when she had gone with her father and mother and Anthony, then only her lover. To-day the opportunity seemed ready made to her hand. Accordingly she walked across the park and down Meads Lane, till she came to that row of houses standing on the outskirts of the town and at the extremity of the Thrift estate, in one of which Mrs. Latimer and Mary Crosby lived in their strict seclusion and by no means overcharged luxury Estelle knocked at the door, and Mary, after scanning her in the mirror set edgewise against the window, went back to the old lady, and said, in an excited whisper:

"Glory! it's Mrs. Harford at last! Pull down the blind, Mrs. Latimer, muffle your head, and keep the room dark. We can do with her. It's the Lord's mercy she has come!"

"Well, Mary! How glad I am to see you again!" said Estelle, shaking hands impulsively with Charlie's old nurse.

"And I am glad to see you, Miss Estelle," said Mary answering back that friendly impulsiveness with its kind. "Come in, miss—lor, deary me!—Mrs. Harford, I should have said. But one forgets. Mrs. Latimer is in one of her better ways to-day. She'll likely be able to see you. She will if she can, that I know, for I have talked a great deal to her of old times, when I was Master Charlie's nurse you and he were children together. I know she will see you if she can. So come in, please."

"Thank you; yes, I will," said Estelle, who had quivered at the old familiar name.

She took Estelle into the state drawing-room—the same room into which she had been taken on that former visit more than a year ago. And Mary saw how the young wife shuddered as the memory of that day came back on her mind.

"If I don't make something of this," thought Mary, feeling like one tabbing all round a cabinet to find the secret drawer its hidden key.

"I will go and see if Mrs. Latimer can see you, miss—Mrs. Harford," she then said, with a perceptible hesitation on the name. Why did she want to recall her unmarried state to Estelle? What ailed her, as the Scotch say, at her present condition as the wife of Mrs. Latimer's landlord? Had Estelle been in full possession of her natural mind she would have seen these ominous little threads, and would have feared them; but she was too preoccupied to see anything but her own inner self, or to be conscious of aught but her own sorrowful thoughts.

In a short time Mary came back. Yes; Mrs. Latimer was well enough to see her to-day. On which Estelle accompanied Charlie's old nurse into the back room, where, sitting in the dim obscurity of a darkened chamber, muffled up in shawls and buried in pillows, sat the tenacious old annuitant whose ugly trick of living was keeping the Clanricardes out of a tidy little income sorely needed, while adding a few unexpected plums to poor Charlie Osborne's not too luscious loaf.

"This is Miss Clanricarde, ma'am, as Mrs. Harford as is," shouted Mary to the old lady. "She is that deaf," she added in a natural voice to Estelle.

"Glad to see you, ma'am," said the old lady, coughing lugubriously.

"I am sorry you have such a cough," said tender-hearted Estelle.

"Hey? what does she say?" asked Mrs. Latimer of Mary.

Mary repeated the phrase in her boatswain's voice, and Mrs. Latimer was made to hear.

"It is my grave-cough, my dear," she answered. "Your father will soon come into my little bit of money. I'm not long for this world, I can tell you, and the Lord will soon have mercy on my old bones."

"I hope not so bad as that," said Estelle.

The old woman's keen black eyes twinkled.

"Lord love your dear innocent heart!" she said, and coughed more vigorously than before.

"Best not let her talk, Mrs. Harford," then interposed Mary. "Talking makes her cough so bad!"

"But I can't fail to say how good you always were," said Estelle.

"To poor dear Master Charlie?"

"Yes," said Estelle, with a quiver in her voice.

"Ah, but then I loved him! Who would not?" said Mary. "He was the bonniest little gentleman as ever wore shoe-leather. I never knew his equal!"

"Nor I," said Estelle, with the frankness of despair.

There was no reason why she should not carry this incense of fidelity to that dear grave, why she should not keep his memory like a perfume in her heart.

"That was a queer start, that word of his death, was it not, Miss Estelle—Mrs. Harford, I mean?" asked Mary.

Estelle opened her eyes. They were full of tears.

"Why?" she asked in her turn. "What was there queer in it?"

"Why, did you not know?" said Mary, in surprise. "It was all false news. He is not dead at all. The back-word came into the paper, let me see, the 26th of April, last year—yes, the 26th of April. And now this is August, a year gone, and we have heard no more about him."

Estelle started up from her place as if she had been struck. Her face was white and rigid; her eyes were dark and strained; her parted lips were as full of horror as a Greek tragic mask. She looked as if suddenly turned to stone, but with always the fiery heart of suffering within the marble body.

"The 26th of April—last year?" she said, slowly.

"Yes, ma'am," answered Mary. "I have it here."

She opened a drawer in the table and took out a *Times* newspaper.

"There," she said, pointing to the "agony column"—"there is Master Charlie's own words."

Overcome, beside herself, like one distraught, Estelle read the words, which she carried to her lips with a low cry of mingled joy and pain, then fell prone on the floor as if she had been shot through the heart.

"Now the road's clear," said Mary, as she lifted her up and dashed cold water in her face. "It is, as plain as daylight, and I was right. They've sold the poor young thing to this man here, and she loves Master Charlie as a wife shouldn't ought. There is a bad day in store for Mr. Harford and the rest of them; and I reckon I've got pepper enough for them now if they come nosing about us any more."

"My word, Mary, but you are bold!" said Mrs. Latimer, as she had so often said before. Her admiration of the younger woman's cleverness and audacity increased rather than diminished with each fresh manifestation.

"What I put my hand to I don't turn back from," said Mary, sententiously, as she still busied herself about Estelle.

At last the poor girl came out of her swoon and re-entered the thorny path of consciousness. She could not now, if even she would, deny the confession she had involuntarily made. Nature had forced her secret from her, and the torn veil could not be replaced. Mary knew her heart, and so far held her in the hollow of her hand. But she did not think of this in the light of danger to herself. She thought only of the woman's sympathy, so certain because of her own for Charlie. She would be pitiful to her—understanding how another should also love him, even though that other were now a wife and mother. And she would be some one to whom she, Estelle, could come and talk without fear or stint. Whenever there was a free day she would come over to Highstile Lane and talk to Mary Crosby of Charlie—Charlie, the child whom she had nursed—Charlie, the man whom Estelle still loved. But the black wickedness of those who should have been her best friends, the cruelty of those who should have cared for her and protected her! She saw it all, as clearly as she saw the words themselves. Her mother had inserted the lie of Charlie's death that the way might be free for Anthony. The marriage had been hastened on with such indecent hurry that the contradiction might not arrive meanwhile. It had come on the very day, and it had been kept from her. At the altar itself she would have turned back and refused to become Anthony's wife had she known that Charlie was still alive. Hoodwinked, betrayed, entrapped, what faith did she owe to any of them? What right had they to her life? None! From this moment she felt herself essentially free. The past had come before the present, and her very child had not the claim that Charlie Osborne had.

The wakening from those long months of mental lethargy and emotional death had come with a vengeance. Burning with fever, strong with the fictitious strength of mingled outrage and despair, like the armor in which her love had clothed itself, Estelle felt as if she could have braved the whole world for the sake of the one dear love of her life. All she wanted now was to see him, to hear his voice, to tell him how her heart had been broken—how her life had been ruined by the shameful lie which had been palmed off on her for truth—but how through it all she had kept her love and her faith and constancy intact. They had sold her body into worse than bondage, but they had not touched her soul, her love, her heart. All that she had been she still was, and the love that had grown with her growth and had lived through all opposition was still as pure and true as when they last met and parted. Ay! pure and true, for all that hated ring on her finger and that alien babe at her breast!

Full of these thoughts, she went back through the park to the house she had never adopted as her home. But, like all timid creatures, she knew that she must hide what she felt, if she could not feign what she did not feel. And when Anthony came home he found her as he had left her—silent, quiescent, unresponsive, monosyllabic—neither pleased with nor averse from—a mere sweet and patient living corpse, whose love he poured out his strong heart's blood in vain to win. But he noticed with the quick eyes of love that her hands burned as if with fever, that her usually pale face was flushed and hectic, and that her parched lips were dry. He noticed too, when he took her in his arms and drew her to his breast with that tenderness, that infinite yearning of the unloved seeking to gain what is denied, that she visibly shuddered and drew herself away as if she had been stung. He did not let her see what pain this mute repulse gave him. As gently, as tenderly as he had taken her did he now relinquish her; but over all his inner being came the deadly sickness which men call despair—that anguish of impotent fury which would revenge itself if it could, and which cannot find the object.

CHAPTER XIX.

LIKE A BIRD TO ITS NEST.

Charlie, still lingering at Kingshouse, took that strange pleasure so much indulged in by the sorrowful of adding to his distress of mind by every means in his power. Every one pitied him, so pale and hollow-eyed, so gaunt and sad as he was; and every one prophesied for him a speedy rest beneath the peaceful sods of the churchyard.

Even Mrs. Clanricarde found a compassionate corner in her heart for the enemy whom she had now disabled. She wished that she could have secured her own release from debt, and Estelle's sufficient establishment, by less painful methods than her daughter's life long misery and Charlie Osborne's threatened dissolution. It was very sad; but then people are so headstrong and unreasonable, and will not see things as they are, nor act rationally! What business had these two young people to fall in love as they had done? They knew the thing was impossible. It was their folly, not her falsehood, which had wrought all the mischief, and we must be responsible, each of us, for our own doings.

Nevertheless, she was sorry to see the poor boy look so ill, and wished that she could have comforted him. But Charlie would have none of her sympathy; and Mrs. Clanricarde, with a French shrug of her shoulders, left him to his fate and called him impayable.

One sultry summer's day a letter came to Charlie Osborne—an anonymous letter, in the well-known handwriting, but with a different post-mark. Hitherto all these letters had been posted in London; but this was stamped Thorbergh. It contained money and these words:

"Come to Thorbergh. You are badly wanted. Your old nurse, Mary Crosby, lives at 3, Highstile Lane, and can tell you some things you ought to know."

Thorbergh! the place where his faithless love had her home. What new delusion was this? What meshes were enclosing him? And who was his unknown friend who sent him these sporadic supplies? It could not be she, for they had come to him before her great wealth had come to her. It could not be Mary Crosby herself. How could a poor servant send him money far exceeding any possible wages or savings she might have? Yet the handwriting was the same.

The next day, as early as was practicable, Charlie found the house where Mrs. Latimer lived in such strict seclusion, and was welcomed by Mary with shrill exclamations of wonderment and delight.

He went into the cold, hard, primly set best drawing-room, and there began his cross-examination. He showed Mary the letter he had received, and asked her what she knew about it.

"Nay, what!" she said, in answer, "I know naught at all! If it were the last word I had to speak I'd say with my dying breath. I know naught about it anyway."

"But what have you to tell me?" he asked again. "Why should I be summoned here?"

"That caps me," said Mary. "That's just what gets over me, Master Charlie.'

Charlie thought for an instant before speaking. His eyes were turned to the floor; Mary's were on his face.

"Do you remember Miss Clanricarde?" he then asked, with a certain reluctance. He did not like to bring her name into the vulgar light of a servant's quasi-confidence.

"Mrs. Harford as is?" she returned. "Yes, I know her well. Mr. Harford is the landlord of all this lot. He is Mrs. Latimer's landlord, and Mrs. Harford sometimes comes to see us."

Poor Charlie's face changed as eloquently as Estelle's when she had heard of his continued existence. He covered his eyes with his hand. The mystery deepened, but the glory that shone through its darkness blinded him. Could it have been she herself who had sent the letter? But no! the handwriting was familiar. It was connected with those sporadic supplies, and these were not connected with her. No. It was not Estelle who had summoned him, and not Mary Crosby. Who, in Heaven's name, could it be?

"Mrs. Harford was here only the other day," continued Mary, in an indifferent voice. "She had not heard of your being alive, Master Charlie, as I am that glad to see. She had not heard of it till I chanced to tell her."

"No!" said Charlie, with a shout. "And then?"

"Well, you see, sir, the shock was almost too much for her," continued Mary. "She is in poor health, poor young lady, and looks white and thin—as white and thin as yourself, Master Charlie. And when I showed her the paper, why, she just shrieked and fainted, and fell flat on the floor."

Charlie got up and walked to the window. His heart was beating wildly, his eyes were dim, his head was dizzy. She loved him, then—loved him now as much as ever; and her marriage had been, as he had always believed—forgetting the baser whisperings of his angry suspicions—a forced marriage founded on a lie. She was faithful to him still. Dear, sweet, loving, and beloved Estelle!—faithful, faithful for life and to death—as he to her!

And now what was to be done? He was here, and she was not an hour's walk apart; and yet were they not separated as completely as though impassable mountains and the unharvested sea lay between them? They were, in fact, farther apart than when he had been sick with fever in Yokohama, and she had been free and unfettered at Kingshouse.

But they must meet. He must see her, cost what it might. He owed nothing to the man who had robbed him of her, nothing to the society, the superstition, which sanctioned this sacrilege and called it sacred. He owed himself only to her, to clear himself from any possible charge of indifference or carelessness or wrong-doing anyhow. He owed himself only to her.

"Does Mrs. Harford often come here?" asked Charlie, when he came back to himself so far as to remember that he owed something t
Crosby was not in his confidence.

"Not often, sir. Only when Mr. Harford is away," was the answer. "I fancy he keeps her pretty tight," she added as a compassionate coda or afterthought.

"Brute!" said Charlie, with a groan.

"A little that way, I think," said Mary, with a sigh.

Charlie clinched his hands. If he could but have used them as battering-rams to pound the life out of that scoundrel!

"I should like to see her again," said Charlie, after a pause.

"Why not call, Master Charlie," Mary asked, innocently. "I am certain sure she would be fain to see you. She is of the kind to love her own, and you are like her own—like her very brother, as one might say."

"I do not know Mr. Harford, and I would not care to call at his place," said Charlie, a little reluctantly.

"Perhaps I shall meet her," said Charlie, moving toward the door. "I should like to see."

"Yes, you'll be sure to meet her," returned Mary, cheerfully. "Mr. Harford drives her a good deal about the country. You'll be main sure to meet them."

"Confound and curse Mr. Harford!" cried Charlie, beside himself. "For God's sake, Mary, spare me his name!"

"All right, sir. I have no particular affection for him myself," was her answer. "All the same, Miss Estelle is his wife, you see, Master Charlie, and a wife is bound to follow her husband's lead."

"I will wring his neck!" groaned Charlie.

Mary looked as she used in olden times when he was naughty and had to be spanked.

"Oh, fie! Master Charlie," she said, in just the old tone of reproof. "What has the poor gentleman done to you, I should like to know?"

"What no gentleman would have done—a cur like him deserves hanging for!" shouted Charlie. "He has taken the woman I love and who loves me—and he has taken her by a lie—and he knew it."

Mary's face took on its natural hardness curves and lines of the softest sympathy.

"I am sorry! oh, my, I am that sorry!" she said, her apron to her eyes, and her womanly sob quite audible. After a time she seemed to compose herself. "Master Charlie," she said, with the straightness of a sudden thought, "why do you not come here to stay, rather than to the hotel? There is plenty of room, and I could do for you fine. Why not send your luggage here? You could then stay as long as you liked in Thorbergh, and no one be a penny the worse or wiser. We live that quiet, no one sees or knows what passes here. You, and even more than you, could have the best bedroom and this parlor, and you'd be as safe as if locked up in a church. If you'd like it, Master Charlie, think of it. You'll find me as good as my word."

"God bless you, Mary! my good dear Mary!" was the poor fellow's reply, as impulsively he put his arm round her waist and kissed her as in his boyish days.

Some vague feeling that this offer might serve him in good stead filled his heart with hope and light. He did not know what he thought—he did not formulate nor arrange his feelings into words—but he felt that he had a hiding-place if he wanted it. And perhaps he might.

With another burst of thanks to this servant of the tough old annuitant, he promised to bring his portmanteau that evening at dark—to bring it himself, no one knowing where he went; and then he left the house and took the road up Mead's Lane, with full directions from Mary where to find the park and grounds of Thrift.

More mad than sane, Charlie walked on with but one hope, one desire, one intention. He would see her again. The mystery of his summons ceased to interest him. He forgot Mary and all that life contained, save that one loadstar of his love—that glorious and beloved Estelle. He would see her again. He would hear from her own lips the story of her sorrow and their sin. He would hold her in his arms and clasp her to his heart. She was his. She was not this man's—this border-ruffian, this gambler, this horse-stealer, this rude rough miner with one hand on his revolver and the other on a secreted card.

Always in this turmoil of tempestuous sorrow and longing Charlie went through the leafy lane till he came to a narrow opening between two uprights which led into a park. He passed through and walked on, knowing well enough where he was. He went on and on, walking always more rapidly, till he came to the gate of the private gardens surrounding a stately mansion, with an upper terrace leading down by a double flight of steps into the lower grounds. On this upper terrace stood a woman, dressed for walking. She was alone. Charlie came up the drive till he was near enough to see the face and figure clearly. It was Estelle—looking far away over the gardens and the park to the distant beyond—there, where Charlie Osborne was somewhere to be found. She was too much absorbed in her own thoughts to see the man walking in the shadow of the trees toward the house. He came close under the terrace wall, and then he called her by her name. She heard him, and bent over the parapet above, as one who had expected him—as one who had been waiting for this moment.

"Estelle!" he said. "My darling! My beloved!"

With the old light, eager tread—the old suggestion of a bird running to its nest—she came down the steps and into the shadow of the wall, where, forgetting husband, child, her name of wife, her fair fame, and all the present save that she was his, she flung herself into her old lover's arms, and sobbed out her soul on his lips.

(To be Continued).

Abuse of the Brain.

It is well for us to know that the emotions cause more unhappiness and crime than any other function of the brain. It is its emotions that wear away the brain, and not intellectual work. Very few people suffer from intellectual work, and, if my memory serves me, I do not recollect ever having a mathematician for a patient. It is not intellectual work that causes nervous dyspepsia, but the emotions, such as anxiety, fear, sorrow and love.—*Dr. Wm. A. Hammond.*

How she got in: First Little Girl—Do you live in a flat? I thought they didn't take children in flats. How did you get in? Second Little Girl—I was borned in.—*Puck.*

THE LADIES COLUMN.

Tricks in the Dressmaker's Trade that Enhance One's Appearance.

THE LATEST IN BONNETS.

(Cousin Kate's Weekly Budget.)

New Trick of the Dressmaker's Trade.

One of the new tricks of the dressmaker's trade is to baste a sheet of wadding and a thin muslin interlining under the back breadths of Empire frocks, plait all three together and secure the lower edge of the lining and wadding to tapes sewed nine or ten inches below the waist. This makes the plaits look full and soft, and is not so obstinate as the bustle, which even in this stage of high civilization is capable of executing such fantastic tricks before high heaven as—but it is not necessary to continue the quotation. Angels are free from earthly troubles.

Matrimonial Possibilities.

Between 15 and 20 is 14½ per cent.
Between 20 and 25 is 52 per cent.
Between 25 and 30 is 18 per cent.
Between 30 and 35 is 15½ per cent.
Between 35 and 40 is 3½ per cent.
Between 40 and 45 is 2½ per cent.
Between 45 and 50 is ⅜ of 1 per cent.
Between 50 and 55 is ¼ of 1 per cent.

Mary Stuart's Alluring Eyes.

I was the other day looking at the various portraits of Mary Stuart, says a writer for *Truth*, London. Allowing that the colors have faded, and that she might have had a good complexion, it is clear, by the concurrent testimony of all the portraits, that she could not have been even passably good looking. Both her nose and her forehead are positively ugly. "How then," I asked an artistic friend of mine, "should she have been so successful a flirt?" "It was all by means of her eyes," he said. "But her eyes do not seem to have been exceptionally beautiful," I replied. "No," he said, "they evidently were not. I was alluding to the mode in which she used them." This is probably true, and it ought to lead the plainest of girls not to despair of her power to ensnare.

Royalty in Thick Boots.

In the Princess of Wales English women have an illustrious example of courage in facing bad weather. Her hardy northern upbringing was in her favor in accustoming her to open air exercise every day. Many a younger woman is seen driving to the "Row" in a close carriage, or in an open one with herself shrouded in furs, when the graceful, erect figure of the Princess in her Victoria is to be seen immediately afterwards, dressed merely as if for walking or visiting. Her daughters the Princess has brought up in her own natural, healthy habits. Very recently a Bond street bootmaker sent down to Sandringham for the young Princesses' walking boots and so substantial were they that they would have sent a daughter of George III. off in a faint. The ingenious manner in which an interlining made the boots damp-proof naturally added to their size, and the sturdy, broad sole, with heel rationally proportioned, gave promise of comfort in long walks, the maximum of exercise with the minimum of fatigue. The simple cloth jackets worn by the Princesses out of doors are often wondered at by young ladies of less exalted station who see no advantage of being a Princess unless the supply of new hats and handsome, fur-trimmed jackets is practically unlimited. A collar and cuffs of fur seem to content a Princess on a jacket for immediate wear when sealskin is too oppressive, while their contemporaries have boas, plastrons, cuffs and linings, and as much fur as can be heaped on their clothes when they go out walking or driving.

What Constitutes a Pretty Girl.

Form is most important. Coloring and a fine skin will not make a fine face strictly beautiful unless the features are regular and the head and face of perfect contour. The eyes should be set horizontally, having neither an upward nor downward inclination, not too far apart nor too close together. The nose should be placed at an even distance between the eyes, joining the forehead in a subtle curve, the lower portion straight, to emphasize the surrounding curves of the cheeks and lips. The "mouth like a Cupid's bow" is very beautiful.

The distance from the eyes to the tip of the nose, and from there to the chin, should each be one-fourth the length of the face; the mouth should be set at one-third the length of nose and chin; the chin should taper slightly to form an oval outline of face.

Nevertheless, with features which do not come up to the ideal, a girl will be considered "pretty" if she has a smooth, clear skin, bright, animated eyes and good teeth.

How Women Hamper Themselves.

"Why don't women have pockets?" growls the growler of the Chicago *Journal*. "They carry their purses in their hands and their handkerchiefs in their bodices, and they carry a little bag about as big as a pint cup on their arms, the exact use of which has never been defined. A man has plenty of pockets; he can carry keys. A woman is always wondering where she left or hid hers. There is nothing on earth to prevent any individual woman from enjoying innumerable pockets, loose sleeves, bifurcated underskirts, short hair, etc, and all the other modern feminine improvements."

The Latest in Bonnets.

London *Truth* of this week says: The Rose Fenwick is a collapsible or crush bonnet. It was invented by Miss Rose Fenwick, the daughter of an admiral, and is being now taken up by the Paris milliners. Play-goers who frequent the pit will have reason to bless the inventor if it proves to be the coming bonnet. It shuts up like a crush hat and when in its collapsed state looks like a fan or a fan shaped reticule. It can be made to serve as such hooked on to a girdle. When open it is like any other bonnet of the Fanchon form, but prettier. One of its virtues is that it does not require a big band box. Indeed, one might thrust it into a glove box. For matinee dances it would be ideal.

How Women Rest.

How differently men and women indulge themselves in what is called a resting spell. "I guess I'll sit down and mend these stockings and rest awhile," says the wife; but her husband throws himself upon the easy lounge, or sits back in his arm-chair, with hands at rest and feet placed horizontally upon another chair. The result is that his whole body gains full benefit of the half-hour he allows himself from work, and the wife only receives that indirect help which comes from change of occupation. A physician would tell her that taking even ten minutes' rest in a horizontal position, as a change from standing or sitting at work, would prove more beneficial to her than any of her makeshifts at resting. Busy women have a habit of keeping on their feet just as long as they can, in spite of backaches and warning pains. As they grow older they see the folly of permitting such drafts upon their strength, and learn to take things easier, let what will happen. They say, "I used to think I must do thus and so, but I've grown wiser and learned to slight things." The first years of housekeeping are truly the hardest, for untried and unfamiliar cares are almost daily thrust upon the mother and homemaker.

Gossip About the Sex.

A Belfast (Me.) woman is learning the trade of a machinist.

A bust of Gladstone is to be made by Miss Mary Redmond, the Irish sculptor.

Miss Nellie Cushman enjoys the reputation of being the only girl mining expert in the world. She is well-known throughout all the mining towns of Arizona.

Bessie Rockefeller, daughter of the Standard Oil magnate, received a wedding gift of $1,000,000 from her father when she was married to Charles A. Strong, son of the Rev. A. H. Strong, D. D., President of the Rochester Theological Seminary.

An English paper recently published the following advertisement: "Notice.—To ladies of position: Will any lady of good social position receive another in her house for a week during next May, and present her at the last of May drawing-rooms. Satisfactory terms to be arranged and good references given. Strict confidence will be observed."

Women are so scarce in Blaine county, Neb., that the ministers and justices of the peace vie with one another for the honor of performing wedding ceremonies. The story goes that a well known bachelor farmer in an unguarded moment let it become known that he was daily expecting the arrival of his bride-to-be from the East. He was sorry for the slip when he learned that the whole judicial and clerical force in the county had camped on his farm awaitin her arrival.

It is perfectly true, says *Figaro*, that the Prince and Princess of Wales, with three of their daughters, dined with the officers of the First Life Guards at Knightsbridge on Sunday. Whether it is wise of their royal highnesses to attend big dinner parties on Sunday is a matter for their own consideration. But the incident has, of course, excited remark and some surprise. There is no reason why the Prince and Princess, like any other person, should not accept the hospitality of their friends on Sunday, but the objection is Knightsbridge barracks.

Latest Fashion Notes.

In real flowers tulips and lilies of the valley are to the fore, decorating festive boards and forming bouquets and buttonholes. Choicest of all is the fragrant exotic white lilac, which is in great request now blended with fern, or alone in its beauty.

That which gives great variety to modern toilets is that an upper skirt generally falls over the under flounced one, in separate panels, either loose or slightly draped, fastened here and there with a bow or ornament of passementerie. Bodices are also made in very various styles; some are peaked and some are round-waisted; some are plain and others finely plaited or fully gathered. Wide sashes are draped round the waist and tied at the back or side.

Although many of the new silk and wool fabrics show quaint and rich devices, with silver, steel, copper and gold appearing in some of the Persian and old Roman patterns, and although an endless variety of stylish plaids and stripes appear, still the solid colored materials in exquisitely rich dyes and weaving, either finished with handsome Persian borderings, or made up with velvet or faille, have taken the precedence in the making of the really elegant and ladylike gowns worn this winter.

This fashion of silk petticoats allows of making use of many a demodee dress. It is easy to make them up one's self, or any lady's maid can arrange one; one has but to choose from a silk dress or tunic of a former season those widths which are still good enough, and cut them from a good pattern into an underskirt. By way of trimming, a lace flounce, or a silk one divided by strips of lace insertion, a plain band of velvet or handsome galloon, in fact anything and everything the fancy may dictate.

All our fashions are copied for children, and very prettily copied, it must be confessed. Behold them with the cape a la Paysanne; are they not charming, with the full loose mantle, puckered up all round the neck? A very dainty model of capucine cloth, lined with almond-green surah; a pinked-out ruche of cloth goes round the edge, and the cape is fastened at the throat with a bow of ribbon; this, with the enormous Greenaway capote in which the dainty face half disappears, forms a unique and most becoming walking attire for little ones from 2 to 4 years old.

White underskirts are by no means gone out of fashion. There are exquisite jupons of muslin or nainsook, all betrimmed with lace put on in flounces and insertions. But silk underskirts are generally preferred by Parisian ladies as both more elegant and more practical. The most useful of all is that of black silk; but for spring or summer wear that of glace silk of two shades of color, chiefly red and blue, is the prettiest to wear under light fabrics. The simpler ones are trimmed with pinked-out flounces; the more elaborate and dressy are now frequently ornamented with a deep fluting of wide open-work net, through which five or seven rows of narrow satin ribbon are run at regular distances.

An Alarming Discovery.

Mamma—"Why, Dick, you took that dose of medicine like a little hero; didn't even make a face."

Little Dick—"That medicine don't taste bad at all."

"Mercy me! Maybe it isn't good for anything."

CURRENT TOPICS.

SAID Mr. Justice Stephen, of England, alluding to the case of a defendant who sought to escape liability for certain expenditures by throwing the blame of ordering it upon his wife: "That is a very old excuse. I often felt that Adam—I mean—that is—well! I have always wished to hear Eve's account of that transaction."

A FRESHLY executed painting may ha its colors presented in the mellow tones of the old masters by first covering the back with a coating of fuller's earth, which absorbs all remaining oil, and then, on removing it, covering the back with a coat of linseed oil, which the colors presently imbibe. This is the alleged discovery of a celebrated French painter.

P. T. BARNUM published in Bethel, Ct., half a century ago, the *Herald of Freedom*. His unqualified utterances resulted in his incarceration in the Danbury jail. A short time ago Editor Wildman, of that city, who was formerly a typesetter on the old, *Herald*, sent the showman a cane made from a portion of the now demolished building where Mr. Barnum was "imprisoned half a century ago for publishing the truth." Mr. Barnum was so pleased with the memento that he has returned the compliment of the veteran editor with a valuable gift.

A PRIVATE residence in Providence, R.I. was much troubled by unpleasant odors and several of the inmates were sick with what the doctor said was sewer-gas fever. A plumber was called in and proceeded to apply the peppermint test from the roof. In three minutes the entire house was filled with the odor, and further investigation disclosed the fact that in order to keep the cold air duct dry an untrapped drain led from it at a point under the furnace directly to the main sewer. Through this the sewer gas was drawn into the furnace, and having been nicely warmed was distributed through the house for the comfort of the occupants.

THE oldest pieces of wrought iron now known are probably the sickle blade found by Belzoni under the base of a sphinx in Karnac, near Thebes; the blade found by Colonel Vyze, imbedded in the masonry of the great pyramid; the portion of a crosscut saw exhumed at Nimrod by Mr. Layard—all of which are now in the British Museum. A wrought bar of Damascus steel was presented by King Porus to Alexander the Great, and the razor steel of China for many centuries has surpassed all European steel in temper and durability of edge. The Hindoos appear to have made wrought iron directly from the ore, without passing it through a furnace, from time immemorial, and elaborately wrought masses of iron are still found in India, which date from the early centuries of the Christian era.

THE *Manufacturer and Builder* gives some interesting information about the manufacture of toothpicks in a Michigan factory. The wood of the canoe birch is used exclusively. The logs are sawed into pieces 28 inches long, which are thoroughly steamed and then cut into veneer. The veneer is cut into long ribbons three inches in width, and these ribbons, eight or ten of them at a time, are run through the toothpick machinery, coming out at the other end, the perfect pieces falling into one basket, the broken pieces and the refuse falling into another. The picks are packed into boxes, 1,500 in a box, by girls, mostly comely-looking young squaws, and are then packed into cases and finally into big boxes, ready for shipment to all parts of the world. About seven and a half million toothpicks are turned out each working day by this one establishment.

BUFFALO *Courier*: "It is curious," said an aged member of one of the prominent churches in town, "to note the changes in sittings made by the congregation. I have been a member of this church for years, and the movement of the congregation is as slow and gradual and sure as that of a glacier. The single young folks, as a rule, sit in the back part of the church. There you will see the lonely young men and the timorous maidens. In the course of a few years these young people marry and move up towards the middle of the church, and as families increase in numbers they take the prominent seats and occupy them for years and years. Then comes old age, when the eye is dimmed and the ear is dulled, and these hoary people move up into the front pews, where they may be seen any Sunday, white-haired and venerable, with their hands behind their ears listening to the sermon."

A COTTON fabric which has been patented in England is thus described: "It has the appearance and soft feel of chamois leather, and it is guaranteed will not lose its special qualities when washed. In making the cloth cotton yarns form the warps, these being dyed a fast color, a chrome yellow tint being preferable; they are sized and dressed in the usual manner. The weft is spun soft and is used in the undyed state. The fabric is woven from these yarns, and is then pressed several times through cylinder teasing or raising machines, whereby the surface is broken and a good ground nap is produced on one or both sides thereof. The fabric is then 'soap' finished, to impart to it the desired appearance and soft, cold feel of chamois leather. It is applicable for either wet or dry cleaning purposes and also as a polishing cloth, and especially suitable for underclothing and for linings of the same, and for general use as a substitute for the chamois leather now used for these and for analogous purposes. Being, moreover, of a woven texture and absorbent, it is more healthy for use in garments than chamois leather, and does not require to be perforated. Unlike leather also, which gets stiff after washing, this improved material so produced is capable of being repeatedly washed without stiffening, and is found to retain its soft ness perpetually."

PROF. HUXLEY denies the impeachment quoted by the *Pall Mall Gazette* from a Chicago paper, that he is disposed to judge spiritualism more or less favorably. He has been present at various spiritualistic manifestations, and his "deliberate judgment" is that "the mediums were each and all utter impostors, and with one exception not even clever at their shameful trade." He once sat at a table which was to be moved by spirits. There was a tall lamp on the table, and he kept his gaze fixed on a particular pattern of the wall paper, just covered by the globe. Suddenly the medium said, "There, did you see the table move?" and there was a general cry of wondering assent. But the sceptical Professor had not seen the shadow on the wall move. He pointed out this little difficulty, and by dint of persistence got an admission even from the medium that there was some doubt about the matter. As to rapping, he experimented himself with such success that he could produce a series of startling raps with the second toe of each foot. He simply had to bend the toe, and then suddenly straighten it. A celebrated lady medium once informed a friend of the Professor's at a country house that the spirit of his sister Mary wanted to communicate with him. A very touching conversation followed. Afterwards the medium privately asked: "Did you ever have a sister Mary?' He—"No!' She—"I thought not."

THE PAPER AGE.

A Time is Coming When Paper Will Run the Earth.

The world has seen its iron age, its stone age, its golden age and its brazen age, says the *Paper World*. This is the age of paper. We are making so many things of paper that it will soon be true that without paper there is nothing made that is made. We live in paper houses, wear paper clothing and sit on paper cushions in paper cars, rolling on paper wheels. We do a paper business over paper counters, buying paper goods, paying for them in paper money or charging them up in paper books, and deal in paper stocks on paper margins. We row races in paper boats for paper prizes. We go to paper theatres where paper actors play to paper audiences. We elect paper men with paper votes on a paper issue to represent a paper constituency in a paper Congress, and make paper laws. As the age develops, the coming man will become more deeply enmeshed in the paper net. He will awake in the morning and creep from under the paper clothing on his paper bed, and put on his paper dressing gown and paper slippers. He will walk over paper carpets down paper stairs, and, seating himself in a paper chair, will read the paper news in the morning paper. A paper bell will call him to his breakfast, cooked in a paper oven, served on paper dishes, laid on a paper cloth on a paper table. He will wipe his lips on a paper napkin, and, having put on his paper shoes, paper hat and paper coat and taken his paper cane, he will walk on a paper pavement or ride in a paper carriage to his paper office. He will go to Europe on paper steamships and navigate the air in paper balloons.

French Dishes.

Snails cooked in their shells form a dish which, however enjoyable it may be to the French gourmand, an American cannot relish. At a fashionable dinner the writer got along very well until a plate of a half-dozen was set before him, but he put a bold face on the matter and tried to follow the example of the rest. The thing was coated with a nasty-looking dark greenish slime, and looked forbidding. He transferred it hastily to his mouth. The first thing perceived was an awful reptile flavor, like the scent in the neighborhood of the boa constrictor cage in a menagerie. He tried to bite the morsel, but it was like rubber, and tough as an old boot. It began to grow big in his mouth, until it seemed to attain the size of an elephant. He felt himself turning pale. At last he gave a hasty gulp and swallowed the whole thing. Talk of Thackeray's American oyster experience being like swallowing a raw baby; that French snail went down like a raw alligator; his French friend by his side observed his embarrassment with an amused smile, and, remarking that he evidently did not like snails, kindly relieved him of the rest of them and transferred them to his own plate. The artichoke, a vegetable much liked in France, was also the writer's despair. Everybody was eating them in the restaurants, and so he thought he would call for one. He was advised to try a half one to begin on. So a half artichoke was brought, boiled, with vinegar and oil. It was like a pine cone sliced in two. The scales were like those of the pine cone, too, and there were more of them than skins to an onion. These scales were pulled off, one by one, and just the lower end, which was tender, bitten off, after dipping it in oil and vinegar. It tasted like a soaked out chestnut, with a strong flavor of burdock. But the strong point of the artichoke is the time taken to eat it. The writer consumed about half an hour and only the outer layer was disposed of. To eat a whole artichoke would take a small eternity. He came to the conclusion, finally, that American cookery, on the whole, was more nourishing than French. —*Waverly Magazine.*

John's Philosophy of Wedlock.

A rumor that a Chinese laundryman in the Bowery had murdered his Irish-American wife attracted a lot of reporters to the subterranean wash-rooms not long ago. They ascertained that John had merely blacked his wife's eye. The pair were ironing at opposite tables and seemed happy. The woman declared that she was satisfied to take a licking from her husband occasionally, and that nobody else had any right to interfere. A philanthropic scribbler remarked to the Chinaman, "John, don't you know it is wrong to lick your wife?"

The washerman stopped ironing a moment, gazed at the reporter, and said: "You got wife?"

"Yes."

"You no lickee her?"

"Certainly not."

"Well," said the Chinaman, in a tone of profound conviction, "you no lickee her, she lickee you."—*New York World.*

He Appreciated Them.

Chathard—How beautifully the roses bloom on Miss Sigourney's cheeks!

Saysit Anyhowe—Yes, I always did admire hand-painted flowers.

A Great Excuse.

Teacher—What made you make a face at me?

Little Johnnie—Please, ma'am, I didn't think you were looking.

Johnnie (with a Sunday school book)—Say, papa, what is a martyr? Papa (cautiously)—Don't ask such questions now, my child. Wait until you are old enough to be married.

A small leasehold property in Worcestershire, England, is announced for sale by auction "for the residue of term of 2,000 years created in the year 1600."

"The Child and the Tramp."

The following lines from Mrs. Piatt's book of poems, "The Witch of Glass" (Stock), are supposed to be addressed by a well-to-do child, surfeited with civilization, to a tramp outside the window:

It's not so nice here as it looks,
With china that keeps breaking so,
And five of Mr. Tennyson's books
Too fine to look in—is it, though?

If you just had to sit here (Well!)
In satin chairs too blue to touch,
And look at flowers too sweet to smell,
In vases—would you like it much?

If you see any flowers, they grow,
And you can find them in the sun.
These are the ones we buy, you know,
In winter-time—when there are none!

Then you can sit on rocks, you see,
And walk about in water, too—
Because you have no shoes! Dear me!
How many things they let you do!

Then you can sleep out in the shade
All day, I guess, and all night too,
Because—you know, you're not afraid
Of other fellows just like you!

You have no house like this, you know,
(Where mamma's cross, and ladies call)—
You have the world to live in, though,
And that's the prettiest place of all!

A Little Poet.

Out in the garden wee Elsie
Was gathering flowers for me;
"O, mamma," she cried, "hurry, hurry,
Here's something I want you to see."

I went to the window. Before her
A velvet-winged butterfly flew,
And the pansies themselves were not brighter
Than the beautiful creature in hue.

"O, isn't it pretty?" cried Elsie,
With eager and wondering eyes,
As she watched it soar lazily upward
Against the soft blue of the skies.

"I know what it is; don't you, mamma?"
O! the wisdom of these little things
When the soul of a poet is in them,
"It's a pansy—a pansy with wings!"

A Tragedy of the Pinks.

My lady comes tripping lightly
Adown the bordered walks,
Swinging her garden scissors
(We tremble on our stalks),
Saying, "What shall I wear to night?
Here's a rose,
There are pinks,
Lilies, too!"—
She stops and thinks
Were ever eyes so clear and bright?

"What shall I wear that he loves best?"
And she softly smiles and sings:
"Here are roses, and lilies, too,
And the pink with its perfumed wings.
He loves the pinks!" She leans and lingers
Then, clip—clip—
Ah, such gems!
And over our
Gray-green stems
She clasps her supple finger.

She places us on her warm white breast—
We forgive her cruel clipping.
Alas! a rude step hasteneth
To steal the love we are sipping—
To wear the flowers he loveth best.
He comes
And stands,
Then takes
Her hand—
The curtain falls—you know the rest.

ENVOY.

He clapsed her to his strong young breast,
She no more stops and thinks.
Two hearts are beating tenderly—
But where are the perfumed pinks?

An Obstinate Girl.

She's an artist and she paints
Like Titian
Though she won't consider saints
Her mission,
She could paint a holy soul
And would make the aureole
Elysian.

But she thinks she can play
A guitar,
Or in acting make her way
As a star,
So obscure she will remain,
Making all my labors vain,
For she's as obstinate as Cain—
Most girls are.

REV. JOSEPH COOK.

Bill Nye Expresses His Opinion of the Great Boston Logician.

(Bill Nye in the New York World.)

Strolling about over the Union as I have for the past four months, I have had the pleasure of seeing and communicating with a number of men, all prominent in some line, and thinking that their personal appearance, as it struck me, might be of interest to the reader, I have reluctantly consented to write some impressions of a few under the general title of "Eminent Men whom I Have Saw."

Joseph Cook, as the greatest man we have on the face of the earth to-day, according to calculations made by himself, would naturally come first. He is a grand man, engaged in thinking thoughts all the time, of which he is the theme. He occasionally takes a day off, during which he curses the newspapers in an earnest way, and then he goes back to hover over his porcelain nest-egg of thought.

Joseph Cook might have a good deal of fun if he would just oversee the universe daytimes and let some one else do it at night, but the slightest irregularity in the habits of a planet will bring Joe out of bed in an instant. He worries all the time for fear that a new-laid planet will wander away into the brush and get lost.

He dreads to die, not so much on his own account, but because he wants to be spared to those who are so poorly prepared to get along without him.

When he is colicky and fretful it is not that he cares a cent about it personally, but because he is all the time afraid to die and leave the universe in the hands of the Creator. He has been accustomed for so long to go around with a long-nosed oil-can searching for a hot journal in the solar system that he actually believes himself to be largely responsible for atmospheric conditions and astronomical phenomena.

Three Thoughts on Widows.

A widow is a being who appeals to the tenderest sympathies of humanity.

Bereft of her husband and natural protector the widow turns trustfully to the outside world for pity and moral support, and seldom fails to secure both.

In the breast of mankind is an ingrained feeling that a widow is a proper object of solicitude.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

We would like to add something to the foregoing beautiful tribute to the widow, bur having once known her we are to full for utterance.

In Luck More Ways Than One.

Insurance Officer—I understand that Mr. Richman hasn't a cent of insurance on his life. Why don't you go for him?

Agent—Won't do. He was born lucky, and makes money out of everything he touches. If we should insure Richman to-day, ten chances to one he'd die to-morrow.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1889.

Of 35 gamblers which a New York journalist has known not one of them died with sufficient money to pay funeral expenses, though several were worth $30,000 at one time.

The rush to Oklahama has subsided, and now the great question with the majority of "boomers" is how to get out of the territory. It is the same old story over again—"Far-off fields look green."

The terrible accident of Sunday morning is one of the most heartrending of recent years. And yet it does not appear, from anything so far developed, that it was other than purely accidental. So long as machinery is in use the most careful precautions will not suffice to altogether prevent accidents. A cog will break, a bar will slip, or some mishap, trifling in itself but terrible in its results, will now and then take place. There are certain things in this world that cannot be prevented by human agency. They can only be deplored.

The License Commissioners of West Elgin are agitating for a change in the license law to enable the commissioners to take away the license of any person found guilty of an infraction of the law. The idea is a good one, and should it be carried out it would add greatly to the ease of enforcing the license law. No hotel-keeper would be so reckless in breaking through the regulations if he knew the instant that he should be found out his license would be forfeited. The only sure way of enforcing the law is to take away the license of any hotel-keeper found violating it.

The following letter was lately received by Mr. D. Black, sec'y of the West Elgin Farmers' Institute, in reference to the resolution forwarded to Mr. Wallace respecing his Anti-Combines Bill now before the Dominion Parliament:—"I am now in receipt of yours of the 15th inst. enclosing resolution of the West Elgin Farmers' Institute endorsing my Combines Bill. I am exceedingly pleased to receive your endorsation of the steps I have taken, and more especially as yours is the first Farmers' Institute that has taken such action, though I have received approval from the granges and very many farmers.

Not long since we called on a farmer whose wife was passionately fond of flowers and had the finest geraniums we ever saw outside of a greenhouse. When asked the secret of her success she replied: "It is because I grow my plants in tin cans, and in these they do not dry up as in porous pots; in the tins I only water two or three times a week, while in pots they must be watered twice a day, and no plant will thrive if under water half the time."

In selecting seed-corn, be careful to reject grains the outside shell or pulp-sac of which is broken, for the germinating power of such seed is impaired. Reject also all ill-shapen kernels. Most farmers reject the tip and butt kernels, but it is not improvement. If the ears are quite developed and well filled out, it is claimed with considerable truth that to discard the butt and tip grains has a tendency to shorten the ears. In high northern latitudes, however, where the dent varieties are mostly grown, the tip seeds are usually discarded because of an alleged tendency to degenerate into the flint variety. Test all seed corn by thoroughly by sprouting in damp cotton, and at least 90 out of every 100 kernels should grow, and many farmers are dissatisfied unless 95 to 98 per cent. germinate.

The final investigation into the charges against the Caledon East clergyman commenced before the Presbytery at 2 a. m. on Tuesday. The accused, accompanied by his wife and his child, was present. The Presbytery's first action was to pass a resolution excluding both the press and public, after which the work of taking evidence was conducted with closed doors. Mr. Dobbin looked after his own case. A score or more witnesses were examined on both sides, the evidence, it is said, clearly establishing the moral guilt of the accused. Other acts of immorality, in which the accused were concerned, were also, it is said brought to light. Daylight was breaking when the Presbytery, after an almost uninterrupted sitting of fifteen hours, finished taking evidence, and wound up the case by deposing Mr. Dobbin from the minstry. It is believed he intends appealing to the Synod against this decision.

A large quantity of mail was destroyed in the accident near Hamilton on Sunday.

The contract for the erection of the new Presbyterian Church in Glencoe has been awarded to Mr. Andrew Clanahan, of Glencoe, for $9,300.

Window shades and rollers (complete), wall paper, express wagons, carts and baseball goods cheaper than the cheapest at Price's Book and Fancy Store.

CHOW-CHOW.

The red color of the blood is caused by the iron it contains. Supply the iron when lacking by using Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine.

A burglar in a jeweler's shop is the most indefatigable of men. He leaves no stone unturned.

AN UNWELCOME GUEST—Disease in any of its myriad forms is never welcome, and the end of its visit is always rejoiced at. Burdock Blood Bitters cures all diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood, giving life and hope with every dose.

He—Have you ever been in the state of syncope, darling? She—No, dear. I've never been farther west than St. Louis. We'll go there on our wedding tour if you say so.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to Nicholson, 177 McDougall Street New York.

Needed exercise. Doctor—You seem to need exercise. What do you do for a living? Patient—I am a cannon ball tosser in shows. I see. Tell the manufacturer to put a little more paper inside.

"I WAS SUFFERING"—Says S. S. Shewfelt, of Kingsley, Man., "from weakness and loss of appetite, with a severe headache, and could scarcely walk. My first bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters enabled me to walk about the house, and when I had taken the second bottle I found myself entirely cured.

The greatest weather profit of the season is the money saved by the young men who don't go sleigh-riding.

QUICK TIME—48 HOURS—I always use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam for colds and it cannot be beaten. It has alway cured me within 48 hours, which no other medicine will do, and I always keep a bottle by me. These words from Chester Miller, Lieury, Ont., prove the efficacy of a popular preparation.

The hot water cure is highly spoken of. A young man was completely cured of an attachment for a young lady by one kettleful, which the old man let him have.

Mrs. Nibbs—I am shocked, Willie Jones, to hear you use such awful language, positively shocked. I think it is high time your mother took you in hand. Willie—Yes'm, she has. She told me this morning I must stop 'sociating with your little boy, 'cause he was makin' me as bad as hisself.

STRONG RESISTANCE.—A healthy human body has strong powers of resistance against disease, but where weakness or lack of tone exists disease quickly assails it. Keep the system clean, the blood pure and the vital powers vigorous and active by the use of Burdock Blood Bitters, the true vitalizer and restorative.

A lady on Mount Vernon street, Boston, told her newly acquired maid the other day to say that she was not home if anyone called. One visitor did come, and she is responsible for the story. "Is Mrs. Blank in?" she said when the door was opened in response to her ring. "No, ma'am," replied the girl stonily, "she is not at home, and may God forgive the awful lie I'm telling ye." Whereupon she slammed the door in the visitor's face, and that was the end of it.

SEVERELY BURNED—I burnt my hand severely, and didn't know what to put on it till a friend of mine ran in with some Hagyard's Yellow Oil and applied it a few times, and it drew out the pain and healed it in a few days. I would not be without it. Mary Lepard, 59 Cecil Street, Toronto.

Luxuriant Hair

Can only be preserved by keeping the scalp clean, cool, and free from dandruff, and the body in a healthful condition. The great popularity of **Ayer's Hair Vigor** is due to the fact that it cleanses the scalp, promotes the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out, and gives it that soft and silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.

Frederick Hardy, of Roxbury, Mass., a gentleman fifty years of age, was fast losing his hair, and what remained was growing gray. After trying various dressings with no effect, he commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "It stopped the falling out," he writes; "and, to my great surprise, converted my white hair (without staining the scalp) to *the same shade of brown* it had when I was 25 years of age."

Ten Years Younger.

Mrs. Mary Montgomery, of Boston, writes: "For years, I was compelled to wear a dress cap to conceal a bald spot on the crown of my head; but now I gladly lay the cap aside, for your Hair Vigor is bringing out a new growth. I could hardly trust my senses when I first found my hair growing; but there it is, and I am delighted. *I look ten years younger.*"

A similar result attended the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor by Mrs. O. O. Prescott, of Charlestown, Mass., Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington, Vt., Mrs. J. J. Burton, of Bangor, Me., and numerous others.

The loss of hair may be owing to impurity of the blood or derangement of the stomach and liver, in which case, a course of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** or of **Ayer's Pills**, in connection with the **Vigor**, may be necessary to give health and tone to all the functions of the body. At the same time, it cannot be too strongly urged that none of these remedies can do much good without a persevering trial and strict attention to cleanly and temperate habits.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

THE UNANIMOUS VERDICT!

—IS THAT—

The Right Place to buy Your Spring Clothing

—IS AT—

J. C. HERTEL'S

The Leading Merchant Tailoring House in the West.

The People are gradually being convinced that you can positively SAVE MONEY by leaving your order with him for anything in the Clothing Line.

Never before in the history of the Clothing Trade was Clothing sold at such marvellous low prices.

See our beautiful Fine Black Worsteds and Scotch Tweed suitings.

A FINELY ASSORTED STOCK TO MAKE A CHOICE FROM

A call solicited. No trouble to show Goods.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the partnership heretofore subsisting between us, the undersigned, as butchers, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be paid to Daniel A. McKillop, at Bismarck, and all claims against the said partnership are to be presented to the said Daniel A. McKillop, by whom the same will be settled.

Dated at West Lorne this 12th day of April, A.D. 1889.

JOSEPH SCHNEKENBURGER,
JOHN SCHNEKENBURGER,
Witness, J.C. SCHLEIHAUF, D. A. MCKILLOP.

A COOK BOOK FREE

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And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

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B. J. SCHULTZ & CO., DUTTON.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

DUTTON, THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1889.

BY-LAW NO. 370.

A BY-LAW to provide for the deepening, improving and to some extent changing the course of the Dutton Drain, and for deepening, widening and improving the common outlet to the Dutton and Brown Drains in the Township of Dunwich.

Provisionally adopted the 22nd day of April, A. D. 1889.

WHEREAS the Dutton and Brown Drains in the Township of Dunwich are now and have for some time past been fully made and completed, and the same have not been continued into any other municipality than the said Township of Dunwich, wherein they were commenced, and the lands or roads of no other municipality are benefitted or affected by said drains.

And whereas resident land owners in the locality affected by the said Dutton Drain have notified the Municipal Council of the said Township of Dunwich that the said Dutton Drain, described in the report of Messrs. Bell & Campbell, Provincial Land Surveyors, hereinafter mentioned and recited, is at present incapable of carrying off the water it is required to carry off, and that it requires deepening and improving.

And whereas the Board of Health of the Township of Dunwich have passed a resolution requesting the Council of this Municipality to take immediate steps to have the stagnant water now lying under the dwellings and business places in the Village of Dutton removed.

And whereas the Council of the said Municipality of Dunwich duly appointed Messrs. Bell & Campbell, Provincial Land Surveyors, of the City of St. Thomas, (being persons competent for such purpose), to examine and report on said drains and the outlet thereto and having procured an examination to be made by them of said drains and outlet proposed to be deepened, widened and improved.

And whereas the said Messrs. Bell & Campbell have on examination found that the common outlet of the said Dutton and Brown Drains requires deepening, widening and improving throughout its whole length.

That the Dutton Drain, from where it crosses Main street at Mary Street to its junction with the Brown Drain, requires improving, and recommend that the said drain be improved by changing its course from where it crosses Main street at Mary street and continued along the westerly side of Main street to Shackleton street, thence along the northerly side of Shackleton street to the present Dutton Drain at Centre street and that it be deepened and widened in part from the said intersection of Main and Mary streets to its junction with the Brown Drain, and that 12 inch collar tile be put in from said intersection of Main and Mary streets to where said drain turns south on Shackleton street at Queen street, thence a 15-inch collar tile to the south side of the road between concessions A and 5 s of A, said tile to have proper junctions for private drains and catch basins for the admission of surface water, all of which is more fully set forth in their report hereinafter mentioned and recited.

And whereas the said Council have also procured a report and plans and estimates of the work to be made by the said Messrs. Bell & Campbell, and an assessment to be made by them of the real property to be benefitted by such deepening, widening and improving, stating as nearly as may be the proportion of benefit which in their opinion will be derived in consequence of such work by every road and lot and portion of lot. The assessment so made and the report of the said Messrs. Bell & Campbell in respect thereof being as follows:—

St. Thomas, Aug. 7th, 1888.

To the Reeve and Members of the Municipal Council of the Township of Dunwich:

GENTLEMEN,—In accordance with your instructions we beg leave to report that we have made an examination and survey of the drain in your Township, known as the Dutton Drain, and a common outlet of the Dutton and Brown Drains, and find as follows:—

1st. That the common outlet of these drains requires deepening, widening and improving throughout its whole length.

2nd. That the Dutton Drain, from where it crosses Main street at Mary street to its junction with the Brown Drain, requires improving. We would therefore recommend in order to make the work of a permanent character and afford better facilities for the drainage of the lands and the cellars along its course that the said drain be improved by changing its course from where it crosses Main street at Mary street and continue it along the westerly side of Main street to Shackleton street, thence along the northerly side of Shackleton street to the present Dutton Drain at Centre street, and that it be deepened and widened in part from the said intersection of Main and Mary streets to its junction with the Brown Drain, and that 12-inch collar tile be put in from said intersection of Main and Mary streets to where said drain turns south on Shackleton street at Queen street, thence a 15-inch collar tile to the south side of the road between concessions A and 5 s of A, said tile to have proper junctions for private drains and catch basins for the admission of surface water.

All of which is shown on the accompanying plans and described in the specifications.

We have planted stakes along the line of the drain, numbered 1, 2, 3, &c., and have marked on the accompanying profile the depths and other dimensions we propose having it made. The following is our estimate of the cost of the work:—

To cleaning and improving 460 rods of open drain	$370 00
To furnishing and putting in 1,122 feet of 12 in. tile @ 39c. per foot	437 58
To furnishing and putting in 462 feet of 15 in. tile @ 49c. per foot	226 38
To 7 catch basins @ $12 each	84 00
To 33 junctions @ 50c. each	16 50
To 2 gully connections @ $12	24 00
To survey, plans, profile, report, specifications, &c.	54 00
To publishing By-law	20 00
To assistance on survey	4 00
To municipal clerk's fee	13 00
To letting and superintending, say	40 00
Total	$1239 46

This amount we assess against the lands and roads benefitted as follows:—

DESCRIPTION.	LOT.	CON. OR BLOCK.	ACRES.	VALUE OF IMPROVEM'T
S w qr	10	5 s of A	50	$7 00
S e qr	10	"	50	16 00
S hf	11	"	100	35 00
N w qr	11	"	50	5 00
N e qr	11	"	50	20 00
S w pt n hf	12	"	90	20 00
S e pt n hf	13	"	76	11 00
S e pt s w qr	13	A	5	4 50
N pt w qr s e qr	13	"	11	9 50
S pt w qr s e qr	13	"	1 1-10	1 50
E hf w hf s e qr	13	"	12½	6 75
E hf e hf s e qr	13	"	12½	8 00
S hf	14	"	100	22 00
N w qr	14	"	50	6 00
N e qr	14	"	50	13 00
S hf	15	"	100	12 00
N w qr	15	"	50	15 00
N e qr	15	"	50	5 00

VILLAGE LOTS.		BLOCK OR ST.			
Pt n hf of lot 12 con. 5 s of A	1 to 11 incl.	3	.75	each	8 25
	9 and 18	1	$1.00	"	2 00
	7,8,16 & 17	1	.75	"	3 00
	3,4,5 & 6	1	.50	"	2 00
	12,13,14 & 15	1	.50	"	2 00
	10 and 11	1	.25	"	50
	1 and 2	2	1.00	"	2 00
	3 to 11 incl.	2	.50	"	4 50
Pt n hf of lot 13 con. 5 s of A	52 to 59 incl.	e Main st.	.75	"	6 00
	60 to 62 incl.	"	.75	"	2 25
	63 to 65 incl.	"	.50	"	1 50
	66 and 67	"	.75	"	1 50
	76 to 79 incl.	"	1.00	"	4 00
	71 to 73 incl.	"	.50	"	1 50
	74 and 75	"	.62	"	1 25
	80 and 81	"	.75	"	1 50
	86 to 91 incl.	"	.25	"	1 50
	84 and 85	"	.25	"	50
Pt s hf lot 13 con. A	1	A			50
	2	A			1 00
	1	B			1 00
	1	M			1 00
	1 and 2	N	1.00	"	2 00
	3 and 4	N	.75	"	1 50
	5,6 and 7 and 8	N	1.00	"	4 00
	1,2 and 3	D	.25	"	75
	4 and 5	D	.25	"	50
	6, 7 and 8	D	.75	"	2 25
	6	C			2 00
	7,8 and 11	C	2.00	"	6 00
	9,10,14 and 15	C	2.50	"	10 00
	12 and 13	C	2.50	"	5 00
	16 and 17	C	1.00	"	2 00
	1 to 8 incl.	U	.75	"	6 00
	1 to 6 incl.	T	.50	"	3 00
	9 to 16 incl.	F	.25	"	2 00
	7 to 12 incl.	O	.30	"	1 50
	4,5 and 6	east Mc- Arthur st.	.25	"	75
	7 to 12 incl.		.60	"	3 00
	13 to 17 incl.	"	.50	"	2 50
	18 and 19	"	.50	"	1 00
	A and B	"	2.50	"	5 00
Pt s hf of lot 12 con. A	83,84 & 85	west Main st.	.50	"	1 50
	86,87 & 88		.75	"	2 25
	90	"			2 00
	89 and 91	"	1.50	"	3 00
	92 to 96 incl.	"	.50	"	2 50
	97	"			50
	98,99 and 100	"	.25	"	75
	101 to106 in.	w Leitch st	.25	"	1 50
	1	A			5 00
	2	A			18 00
	3 and 4	A	7.00	"	14 00
	1,2,3 and 4	B	4.50	"	18 00
	1 and 14	D	12.00	"	24 00
	2,3 and 4	D	5.00	"	15 00
	5,6 and 7	D	4.00	"	12 00
	8,9,10 and 11	D	1.50	"	6 00
	12 and 13	D	2.50	"	5 00
	A	4			6 00
	B	4			2 50
	C	4			2 00
	1 to 7 incl.	8	.40	"	2 80
	8 to 13 incl.	8	.30	"	1 50
	7 to 12 incl.	5	.60	"	3 00
	1 to 6 incl.	9	.50	"	3 00
	7 to 12 incl.	9	.60	"	3 00
	1 to 6 incl.	13	.25	"	1 50
	7 to 12 incl.	13	.30	"	1 50
	1,2 and 3	14	.25	"	75
	10,11 and 12	14	.25	"	75
	1 to 6 incl.	10	.25	"	1 50
	7 to 12 incl.	10	.30	"	1 50
	7 to 12 incl.	6	.30	"	1 50
	10,11 and 12	7	.25	"	75
	1,2 and 3	11	.25	"	75
	10, 11 and 12	11	.25	"	75
	1 to 6 incl.	w Leitch st.	.20	"	1 20
	7 to 17 incl.	w Lida st.			2 20
	1 and 2	F	3.50	"	7 00
	3 to 6 incl.	F	2.00	"	8 00
	7 to 12 incl.	F	.75	"	4 50
	1,2&3,4&5,6,7	H	.25	"	1 75
	8 to 13 incl.	H	.25	"	1 50
	1	E			25 00
	2	E			10 00
	3 and 4	E	4.00	"	8 00
	5 and 6	E	3.00	"	6 00
	7 and 8	E	2.00	"	4 00
	9 and 10	E	2.50	"	5 00
	11	E			3 00
	12	E			4 00
	14	C			10 00
	11,12 and 13	C	4.50	"	13 50
	8,9 and 10	C	4.00	"	12 00

OWNER.			
s pt 1	C	R. A. Kirkland	9 00
cen pt 1	C	J. McDougall	11 70
n pt 1	C	J. M. Jackson	9 00
2	C	S. Brown	29 70
s pt 3	C	Hockin & Pool	18 00
n pt 3	C	Chas. Hodder	11 70
s pt 4	C	A.N.C.Black	13 50
cen pt 4	C	J. Bake	7 20
n pt 4	C	A. E. White	9 00
s pt 5	C	D. J. Thompson	11 70
n pt 5	C	A. M. McIntyre	18 00
s pt 6	C	D. McKee	7 20
n pt s hf 6	C	A. Graham	6 75
s pt n pt 6	C	J. Johnston	6 75
n pt 6	C	R. A. Kirkland	9 00
7	C	Wm. Eustes	29 70
2 east of 3 Main st		Urlin Bros.	8 00 17 00
s pt 4	"	J. Kerr	10 56
cen pt 4	"	Bake & Cattanach	4 16
n pt 4	"	A. J. Leitch	6 40
s pt 5	"	D. McMillan	5 12
s cen pt 5	"	E. Roche	4 80
n cen pt 5	"	J. C. Hertel	4 48
n pt 5&6	"	J. H. McIntyre	27 52
7	"	W. H. Nelson	21 12
s hf 8	"	H. Glance	10 56
n hf 8	"	—Fortune	10 56
9	"	H. McCallum	21 12
s pt 10	"	R. March	7 04
n pt 10	"	J. M. Jackson	14 08
12	"		17 00
13	"		7 00
14	"		3 00
15 and 16	"		4 00

Pt lot 12, con. A, south Shackleton street, north of C. S Ry, west of Queen st.		3 00
Canada Southern Railway,		30 00
E pt block 4, undivided,		11 50
E pt block 5, undivided,		4 00
E pt blocks 6 and 7, undivided,		3 00
Municipality of Dunwich for—		
Lida street,		3 00
Leitch street,		3 00
Paterson street,		1 00
Charles street,		4 00
Dexter street,		6 00
Erie street,		6 00
Queen street,		8 00
Centre street,		9 00
Main street,		69 00
Currie street,		11 00
Nancy street,		8 00
Peter street,		2 00
Margaret street,		3 00
McArthur street,		4 00
Ridge street,		1 59
Ridout street,		2 00
King street,		5 00
Mary street,		8 00
Shackleton street,		22 00
Luton street,		6 00
Anne street,		3 00
Wesley street,		5 00
Road between con. A and con 5 south of A,		13 00
Salina street,		4 00
Total assessment,		$1289 46

The drain shall be made in accordance with the plans, profile and specifications prepared for the purpose, and which forms a part of this report, and after the drain is fully made and completed it shall be maintained, preserved and kept in repair by assessments on the lands and roads herein assessed in the same relative proportion of assessment as the above.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

We have the honor to be

Your obedient servants,

BELL & CAMPBELL,

Surveyors, Civil Engineers, &c.

And whereas the said Council are of the opinion that the deepening, tiling, improving and changing the course of the Dutton Drain, and the deepening, widening and improving the outlet to the Dutton and Brown Drains, as described in said report, are desirable and expedient, and in view of the action taken by the Board of Health, this Council regards it imperative that the work be completed with as little delay as possible.

Be it therefore enacted by the said Municipal Council of the said Township of Dunwich, pursuant to the statutes in that behalf—

1. That the said report, plans and estimates be adopted and the work as set forth therein be made, constructed and completed in accordance therewith.

2. That for the purpose of paying the sum of $1,082.87, being the amount charged against the said lands so to be benefitted as aforesaid, other than roads belonging to the municipality, the following special rates, over and above all other rates, shall be assessed and levied (in the same manner and at the same time as taxes are levied) upon the undermentioned lots and part lots in one assessment in the year of the final passing of this By-law, the said rates being as follows:—

DESCRIPTION.	LOT.	CON. OR BLOCK.	ACRES.	VALUE OF IMPROVEM'T
S w qr	10	5 s of A	50	$7 00
S e qr	10	"	50	16 00
S hf	11	"	100	35 00
N w qr	11	"	50	5 00
N e qr	11	"	50	20 00
S w pt n hf	12	"	90	20 00
S e pt n hf	13	"	76	11 00
S e pt s w qr	13	A	5	4 50
N pt w qr s e qr	13	A	11	9 50
S pt w qr s e qr	13	A	1 1-10	1 50
E hf w hf s e qr	13	A	12½	6 75
e hf e hf s e qr	13	A	12½	8 00
S hf	14	A	100	22 00
N w qr	14	A	50	6 00
N e qr	14	A	50	13 00
S hf	15	A	100	12 00
N w qr	15	A	50	15 00
N e qr	15	A	50	5 00

VILLAGE LOTS.		BLOCK.			
Pt n hf of lot 12 con 5 s of A	1 to 11 incl.	3	.75	each	8 25
	9 and 18	1	$1.00	"	2 00
	7,8,16 and 17	1	.75	"	3 00
	3,4,5 and 6	1	.50	"	2 00
	12,13,14 and 15	1	.50	"	2 00
	10 and 11	1	.25	"	50
	1 and 2	2	1.00	"	2 00
	3 to 11 incl.	2	.50	"	4 50
Pt n hf of lot 13 con. 5 s of A	52 to 59 in.	e Main st.	.75	"	6 00
	60 to 62 incl.	"	.75	"	2 25
	63 to 65 incl.	"	.50	"	1 50
	66 and 67	"	.75	"	1 50
	76 to 79 incl.	"	1.00	"	4 00
	71 to 73 incl.	"	.50	"	1 50
	74 and 75	"	.62	"	1 25
	80 and 81	"	.75	"	1 50
	86 to 91 incl.	"	.25	"	1 50
	84 and 85	"	.25	"	50
Pt s hf of lot 13 con. A	1	A			50
	2	A			1 00
	1	B			1 00
	1	M			1 00
	1 and 2	N	1.00	"	2 00
	3 and 4	N	.75	"	1 50
	5,6 and 7 and 8	N	1.00	"	4 00
	1,2 and 3	D	.25	"	75
	4 and 5	D	.25	"	50
	6,7 and 8	D	.75	"	2 25
	6	C			2 00
	7,8 and 11	C	2.00	"	6 00
	9,10,14 and 15	C	2.50	"	10 00
	12 and 13	C	2.50	"	5 00
	16 and 17	C	1.00	"	2 00
	1 to 8 incl.	U	.75	"	6 00
	1 to 6 incl.	T	.50	"	3 00
	9 to 16 incl.	F	.25	"	2 00
	7 to 12 incl.	O	.30	"	1 50
	4,5, and 6	east Mc- Arthur st.	.25	"	75
	7 to 12 in.		.60	"	3 00
	13 to 17 incl.	"	.50	"	2 50
	18 and 19	"	.50	"	1 00
	A and B	"	2.50	"	5 00
Pt s hf of lot 12 con A	83,84 & 85	w Main st.	.50	"	1 50
	86,87 & 88	"	.75	"	2 25
	90	"			2 00
	89 and 91	"	1.50	"	3 00
	92 to 96 incl.	"	.50	"	2 50
	97	"			50
	98,99 and 100	"	.25	"	75
	101 to 106 in.	w Leitch st	.25	"	1 50
	1	A			5 00
	2	A			18 00
	3 and 4	A	7.00	"	14 00
	1,2,3 and 4	B	4.50	"	18 00
	1 and 14	D	12 00	"	24 00
	2, 3 and 4	D	5 00	"	15 00
	5,6 and 7	D	4.00	"	12 00
	8,9,10 and 11	D	1.50	"	6 00

DESCRIPTION.	VILLAGE LOT OR PART LOT.	BLOCK OR ST.			VALUE OF IMPROVEM'T
Pt s hf of lot 12 con. A	12 and 13	D	2.50	"	5 00
	A	4			6 00
	B	4			2 50
	C	4			2 00
	1 to 7 incl.	8	.40	"	2 80
	8 to 13 incl.	8	.30	"	1 50
	7 to 12 incl.	5	.60	"	3 00
	1 to 6 incl.	9	.50	"	3 00
	7 to 12 incl.	9	.60	"	3 00
	1 to 6 incl.	13	.25	"	1 50
	7 to 12 incl	13	.30	"	1 50
	1,2 and 3	14	.25	"	75
	10, 11 and 12	14	.25	"	75
	1 to 6 incl.	10	.25	"	1 50
	7 to 12 incl.	10	.30	"	1 50
	7 to 12 incl.	6	.30	"	1 50
	10,11 and 12	7	.25	"	75
	1,2 and 3	11	.25	"	75
	10,11 and 12	11	.25	"	75
	1 to 6 incl.	w Leitch st.	.20	"	1 20
	7 to 17 incl.	w Lida st.			2 20
	1 and 2	F	3.50	"	7 00
	3 to 6 incl.	F	2.00	"	8 00
	7 to 12 incl.	F	.75	"	4 50
	1,2 & 3,4,5,6,7	H	.25	"	1 75
	8 to 13 incl.	H	.25	"	1 50
	1	E			25 00
	2	E			10 00
	3 and 4	E	4.00	"	8 00
	5 and 6	E	3.00	"	6 00
	7 and 8	E	2.00	"	4 00
	9 and 10	E	2.50	"	5 00
	11	E			3 00
	12	E			4 00
	14	C			10 00
	11,12 and 13	C	4.50	"	13 50
	8,9 and 10	C	4.00	"	12 00

OWNER.			
s pt 1	C	R. A. Kirkland	9 00
cen pt 1	C	J. McDougall	11 70
n pt 1	C	J. M. Jackson	9 00
2	C	S. Brown	29 70
s pt 3	C	Hockin & Pool	18 00
n pt 3	C	Chas. Hodder	11 70
s pt 4	C	A. N. C. Black	13 50
cen pt 4	C	J. Bake	7 20
n pt 4	C	A. E. White	9 00
s pt 5	C	D. J. Thompson	11 70
n pt 5	C	A. M. McIntyre	18 00
s pt 6	C	D. McKee	7 20
n pt s hf 6	C	A. Graham	6 75
s pt n pt 6	C	J. Johnston	6 75
n pt 6	C	R. A. Kirkland	9 00
7	C	Wm. Eustes	29 70
2	east Main st.		8 00
3	"	Urlin Bros.	17 00
s pt 4	"	J. Kerr	10 56
cen pt 4	"	Bake & Cattenach	4 16
n pt 4	"	A. J. Leitch	6 40
s pt 5	"	D McMillan	5 12
s cen pt 5	"	E. Roche	4 80
n cen pt5	"	J. C. Hertel	4 48
n pt 5&6	"	J. McIntyre	27 52
7	"	W. H. Nelson	21 12
s hf 8	"	H. Glance	10 56
n hf 8	"	— Fortune	10 56
9	"	H. McCallum	21 12
s pt 10	"	R March	7 04
n pt 10	"	J. M. Jackson	14 08
12	"		17 00
13	"		7 00
14	"		3 00
15 and 16	"		4 00

Pt lot 12, con. A, south Shackleton street, north C. S. Ry, west of Queen street		3 00
Canada Southern Railway		30 00
E pt block 4, undivided		11 50
E pt block 5, undivided		4 00
E pt blocks 6 and 7, undivided		3 00
Total assessment on lands,		$1082 87
Chargeable to Municipality for roads—		
Lida street		3 00
Leitch street		3 00
Paterson street		1 00
Charles street		4 00
Dexter street		6 00
Erie street		6 00
Queen street		8 00
Centre street		9 00
Main street		69 00
Currie street		11 00
Nancy street		8 00
Peter street		2 00
Margaret street		3 00
McArthur street		4 00
Ridge street		1 59
Ridout street		2 00
King street		5 00
Mary street		8 00
Shackleton street		22 00
Luton street		6 00
Anne street		3 00
Wesley street		5 00
Road between con. A and con. 5 s of A		13 00
Salina street		4 00
Total assessment on roads		$206 59

4. For the purpose of paying the sum of $206.59, being the total amount assessed against the Municipality aforesaid for roads a special rate of in the dollar shall, over and above all other rates, be levied (in the same manner and at the same time as taxes are levied) upon all the rateable property in the said Township of Dunwich in one assessment in the year of the final passing of this By-law.

Finally passed on the day of in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine.

I, D. C. CLAY, Clerk of the Municipality of Dunwich, certify that the foregoing is a true copy of By-law No. 370 of the Township of Dunwich, passed provisionally by the Council of the Corporation of Dunwich on the 22nd day of April, A. D. 1889.

D. C. CLAY, Municipal Clerk.

NOTICE.

ANY PERSON wishing to appeal against any part of the above assessment is hereby notified that the Council will hold a Court of Revision and Appeal for that purpose in Brown's Hall, Dutton, on Monday, the 20th day of May, 1889, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m.

And further take notice that any person who intends to apply to have this By-law or any part thereof quashed must, within ten days after the final passing thereof, serve a notice in writing upon the Clerk and Reeve or other head officers of the Municipality of his intention to make application for that purpose to one of Her Majesty's Superior Courts of Law at Toronto, during the term next ensuing the final passing of this By-law, or he will not be heard in that behalf.

D. C. CLAY, Municipal Clerk.

CULINARY MAXIMS.

Fat hens lay few eggs.
Much taste, much waste.
As a man eats so he works.
Quick at meat, quick at work.
Fat pastures make fat venison.
Live on hope and die of hunger.
The unbidden guest is ever a pest.
It is a bad mouthful that chokes.
Long fasting is no economy of food.
Noble housekeepers need no doors.
Whose bread I eat, his song I sing.
Handsome apples are sometimes sour.
Cheese and bread make the cheeks red.
The biggest fields grow not the best corn.
While the pot boils friendship blooms.
Unlaid eggs are a long time becoming chickens.
A guest and a fish spoil with three days keeping.
He who is overnice is he who misses many a slice.
Poverty and hunger have many learned disciples.
Good wine debilitates the purse and makes bad the stomach.
Of what use is it that the cow gives plenty of milk if she kicks over the pail?

Special Announcement

We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases" which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT. This book is now recognized as a standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise". This offer will remain open for only a short time. 5-30-9

Orders for all kinds of book-binding will be promptly filled at the ENTERPRISE office. All work done in first-class style and at low prices.

Roderick McKenzie, who is well known to the people of Southwold, Aldborough and Dunwich as a canvasser for books, is now taking orders for the "Golden Dawn, or Light on the Great Future," a book which has been highly recommended by our local ministers and the press generally. The volume is well worthy of a place in every library, full as it is of profitable instruction for old and young. Any one wishing to secure either this book or a good Family Bible, parallel versions, will be promptly called upon by dropping a card to Mr. McKenzie at Wallacetown postoffice. 4

Why You Feel

So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,

"The Life of the Body."

Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other **Alterative and Blood Medicine.** As proof, read these reliable testimonies:

G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."

Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best

Spring and Family Medicine

in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

does sell." Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

Cheap and Reliable

JAS. McDOUGALL

Takes pleasure in announcing that his Stock is now complete in all departments, and being bought before the recent advance in goods, he is now prepared to give his patrons

THE BEST VALUES ON THE MARKET.

—OUR STOCK OF—

Dress Goods and Trimmings,
Tweeds and Gents' Furnishings,
Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes,
Groceries, Crockery and Glassware,

Is complete in every particular and being all fresh bought from the best houses we are in a position to give better value in these goods than any other house in town.

A well-assorted Stock of Carpets, Oilcloths, Union hand-made Window Shades, Roller Blinds, Wall Papers, &c., always kept on hand.

FINE TEAS A SPECIALTY.

Butter, Eggs, and all Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

THE OLD RELIABLE

DRUG -:- STORE

Received this week a large consignment of Sulphur and Salts for Stockmen's use.

20 lbs. Sulphur $1.
20 lbs. Salts $1.

Kirkland's Condition Powders

Still take the lead Try them

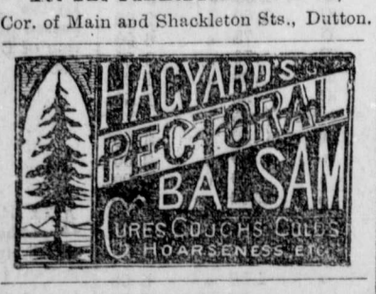
Also received this week

10 GROSS DIAMOND DYES AND DIAMOND PAINTS

—AT—

R. A. KIRKLAND'S,

Cor. of Main and Shackleton Sts., Dutton.



LOOK!

IF YOU WANT A GOOD SITUATION write MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y., as they are in want of honest and upright men to sell their choice and hardy Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Many new and valuable varieties to offer. Write to them at once for terms; delays are dangerous.

CENTRAL HARDWARE STORE

West Lorne.

Full lines in BUILDING and SHELF HARDWARE always on hand.

Nails, Glass, Building Paper, Paints, Oils of all kinds, Fence Wire, BINDER TWINE, &c., at lowest prices.

A full assortment of STOVES of all kinds, Tinware and House furnishings, Bird Cages, Hanging and Table Lamps, &c.

MILK CANS and DAIRY UTENSILS got up in first-class manner.

ROOFING and EAVETROUGHING in Tin and Galvanized Iron at Low Rates and satisfaction guaranteed.

Call and be convinced that you get your money's worth in these lines from

F. MEYTAM, Central Hardware Store,
Graham St., West Lorne.

THE ENTERPRISE JOB DEPARTMENT

Lately thoroughly refitted and under the management of a practical and competent Job Printer of long experience,

STILL TAKES THE LEAD

Over all competitors in all classes of

COMMERCIAL AND POSTER PRINTING

OUR WORK SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

ORDERS BY MAIL RECEIVE PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION

HORSEMEN

—o—

REMEMBER

THAT YOU CAN GET

ROUTE BILLS and CARDS

PRINTED

NEATER,
CHEAPER,
QUICKER,
BETTER,

And more attractive at the

ENTERPRISE JOB ROOMS

Than at any other office in Elgin County.

—o—

Call and examine our

STOCK OF NEW CUTS

Suitable for all Classes of Horses.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, Breeder of CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES. ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins,** and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT, Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins,** ten of **Ring Bone,** nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw.** Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER, Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

IMPROVED LAND

FOR SALE

—IN THE—

TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK,
BANKER, DUTTON.

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888.

PAINTING.

CHAS. MAITLAND, of Toronto, begs to announce to the people of Dutton and vicinity that he is prepared to do all kinds of Painting, Frescoing, Sign Painting and Paper Hanging, in the best style of the art and at reasonable prices. Orders left at the Nelson House will receive prompt attention.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Rodney.

Messrs. McLean & McArthur have put a new roof on their sawmill.

Mr. J. Jenkins, who is running the photo car here, is doing wonderfully well. He has taken several outside scenes.

Mr. A. Long, of Ridgetown, has opened out his stock of goods in Kerby & Purcell's old stand.

Mr. McKay, editor of the Ridgetown *Plaindealer*, was visiting in town Saturday.

Mr. H. Middlemiss will move his barbershop into Miss Ostrander's old stand.

A grand party was held after the raising of O. McCallum's barn.

Rev. Mr. Wittich, of Tavistock, the Evangelical minister, has been appointed to preach in Mr. Stabler's place. Mr. Stabler will move to New Hamburg.

Mr. C. Leibner has returned from a visit to Morpeth.

Preparations will be made this week for the repairing of the Presbyterian Church here.

Rev. Mr. McLaren, retired missionary, will lecture in the Baptist Church tomorrow night.

Eagle.

John Holland and G. Bracken conducted the services here last Sunday, Mr. Scott being confined to his bed in Chatham, where he had gone to see his mother-in-law, who is not expected to live.

A serious accident befel Jas. Young while he was engaged in getting out timber. A log rolled off the load, crushing his leg against another log and breaking both bones below the knee. Dr. Ruthven set the fracture.

John Jacques, of West Lorne, intends moving his family to this village.

The fishermen are doing very well so far. They have seven nets out now.

We have a new sidewalk laid from the store to the school house.

Tyrconnel.

The rainy weather of the past week has made the roads very bad.

Farmers are progressing slowly with their seeding.

Fall wheat and grass are looking good for this season of the year.

Some early sown spring grain is showing through the ground.

Mrs. John Brown, 1½ miles west of here, who has been down sick for the past two months, is slowly recovering and we hope ere long will be able to be around again.

Launched—at the mouth of Mud Turtle Creek the re-built fishing smack, "British Lion." Capt. J. F. D. Swisher; first mate, S. Tarks.

Mr. J. Thomas is doing a rushing business in the fishing industry.

Messrs. Tage and Balsden are doing some good fishing.

W. J. Gilbert has sold his Percheron mare for the sum of $160.

The steam barge Roland was loaded with cull wood for Kelly Island, after securing part of her cargo here and taking Mr. Conn and family on board she went to the upper dock to secure the balance of her load. On her return she became lost in the darkness, but after two hours search and whistling sufficient to raise the dead, D. Kirk, a local fisherman, appeared on the dock with a lantern and rescued the benighted mariners.

Cowal.

Mr. Wm. Graham, one of the old pioneers of North Dunwich, departed this life on Wednesday at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Campbell, wife of the late Malcolm Campbell. The funeral took place on Thursday to the Cowal cemetery.

The infant child of Hugh Turner died on Thursday and was buried on Friday.

Jas. McBride, Dan. McPherson and Jos. Leslie left with teams on Tuesday to work on the new railroad north of Longwood.

Messrs. S. Wilson, E. Wilson, J. Milton, J. Carrol and Miss Thompson were in St. Thomas on Friday giving evidence for the crown in the perjury case of Jos. Marks, of Middlemiss.

Rev. Alex. Urquhart spent last week in Chatham visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshman and family were at Wardsville Sunday attending the funeral of Miss Palmer, sister of Mrs. Marshman.

Wm. March has the job of drawing on the 4th con. milk route to the Currie road cheese factory.

Alex. McBride has the material on the ground for a brick residence.

A large number of fruit trees were delivered at Dutton for parties in this locality last week. Arch. Campbell received 300.

Iona.

Mr. Wesley Britton left on Monday for Huntsville, Algoma, to accept a position as sawyer in a large sawmill. He will be greatly missed by our baseball club.

Mr. Haines purposes moving to Dutton soon to open out a flour and feed store.

Mrs. Geo. H. Brown is visiting friends at London.

Rev. Mr. Mann preached his farewell sermon on Sunday to a full house.

Mr. J. A. Shannon, dentist, of Dutton, was in town on Monday.

We expect the Dutton High School football club on Friday evening to play a friendly game with our boys. Game to start about 5 o'clock. Do 'em up, boys.

Middlemiss.

The following pupils, having obtained the requisite number of marks at the Easter examination in S. S. No. 1, Ekfrid, are entitled to have their names placed on the honor list:—Fourth class—James McDougald, Jessie Gentleman. Second class—David Gentleman, Andrew Campbell, Malcolm McGugan. First class—Bella Gentleman, Archie McLean.—G. R. Campbell, teacher.

Jas. Marks, who was arrested for perjury in the Walker and Beach case, was on Saturday remanded for a week, giving bail for $800.

The Rev. J. W. Silcox, Baptist minister, of this place, will preach his farewell sermon on Sunday next.

Mr. F. H. Wade, of Sanilac county, Michigan, has sold his house and lot here, known as the Middlemiss property, to Hugh McArthur for the sum of $750. Now that he has secured a cage it is quite evident by all appearances that he will have a bird to put into it shortly.

Nelson Cady has purchased the house and lot formerly owned by Jno. Clark, for the sum of $250.

Willey's Corners.

Report of the standing of the pupils in S. S. No. 4, Dunwich, as determined by the examinations held during the month of April. Names given in order of merit: Fourth class—Malcolm R. Graham, Warren Graham, Roger Black, Frank W. Shearing, Annie McFarlane. Third class—Mary Pollard, Cecilia Shearing, Emma Small, Edna Parker, Robert Carswell, Joseph Davey. Second class—Lillie Graham, Christie McGugan, Ella McIntyre, William Pollard, James Robb, Anna Griswold, George Robb.—John E. Allison, teacher.

Church Notes.

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed in Knox Church on the second Sunday in May. Preparatory services will be held during the preceding week, of which further notice will be given. The sermons next Sunday morning and evening in the church will have special reference to that event.

Rev. E. Middleton commences a course of sermons in the Methodist Church on "Incidents in the Life of Moses," next Sunday evening. The course will probably embrace the following topics:—"Unpromising Beginnings," "The Bush on Fire," "In Perilous Case," "One Failure and its Consequences," "Moses and Jethro—a Retrospect," "With Aaron on Mount Hor," "Closing Words," "His Death and Burial."

The Rev. Thos. Wilson took for his subject in Knox Church on Sunday evening, "A question asked that God cannot answer," the text being, "How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation," Heb. 2, 3. He began by stating the respective duty of people and pastor. It is the duty of the congregation to come prepared in heart and mind to receive the message. It is the duty of the minister to seek guidance in the selection of the subject and also in the preparation and delivery of it. Doing this, the people prepared to receive a well-prepared discourse, it cannot fail to make an impression for good. He said that during the past five Sabbath evenings he had been dealing both minutely and extensively with the whole plan of salvation, showing the need of it, the nature of it, the inward witness, the outward sign and lastly the ultimate success of it; but tonight he departed from the ordinary course, he came not to give any further information, not even to give another hint or suggestion but having dealt so fully with the plan of salvation, he came tonight to ask the all-important question, to which God Himself could give no answer, "How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?" The two desires of his heart, the minister said, were that he might get to heaven himself and that he might be able to take his congregation with him. Let us then be faithful, for in the great day of account, when the Judge of all the earth shall be seated on His throne and the book opened, what will the speaker then do if he does not now speak as he ought. What will the audience then do if they do not now hear as they ought. "How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?" The question asked implies danger. A person would not ask it unless he felt that he was in danger, but when he realizes that he is in danger his first question is, "How shall I escape?" Everyone out of Christ is in danger, danger of the just judgment of God, and should ask how to escape. There is a way of escape, but only one way, and that is by seeking refuge in the safety which Christ has provided, and to neglect that one, that only way, I know of no escape. But Paul calls this a great salvation. Why a great salvation? It is great because of what it accomplishes. The salvation in the day of Noah, when he and his family, eight persons in all, were saved from the flood, was a great salvation. The salvation of Lot from the city of Sodom was a great salvation. The salvation of Daniel frsm the den of lions or the three Hebrew children from the fiery furnace was a great salvation. The liberation of the slaves of Great Britain and of the Southern States was a great salvation. But compared with the salvation provided by Christ these are not to be mentioned. These simply saved the body, but He the soul. These for time, He for eternity. Great salvation too when we look at the sacrifices made to accomplish it. * * * Great also when we think of that from which he saves. He saves from hell. Peodon't like to hear that word now-a-days, but the man or woman who neglects salvation will spend eternity in hell. But further, all that is necessary is simply to neglect salvation—simply neglect it. The patient need not lay violent hands upon himself in order to become a suicide. Let him simply neglect the remedy provided for his recovery and his death is certain. It is not necessary for the man in the rapids above the falls of Niagara to row towards the precipice in order to destroy himself, simply neglect to pull for the shore in time and he is hurled into eternity. And so with the sinner, it is not necessary to become a drunkard or a profligate in order to be lost, simply neglect salvation and eternal ruin follows. Have any been neglecting salvation, allowing the seed to fall among thorns and on stony ground, any been seeking to chain the striving of the Spirit, and making light of the Sabbath and Sabbath privileges? Let them tonight resolve upon a new life, and we have the assurance of the Word which liveth and abideth forever that if we come to Him who is willing and able to save to the uttermost even the chief of sinners, He will in no wise cast us out.

HOUSE CLEANING!

We are showing a Large Stock of House Furnishing Goods suitable for the present season,

CARPETS IN WOOL, UNION, TAPESTRY AND BRUSSELS.

AT ALL PRICES.

LACE CURTAINS FROM 50 CENTS TO $10 PER PAIR.

Floor Oilcloths in all widths.

Roller Blinds, Curtain Poles, Stair Rods,

ALL PRICES.

HOCKIN & POOL.

COME

In and see the bargains we are offering in Plows from $12 to $65, complete; in Pumps from $6.50 to $17, complete; in Cutters from $12 to $65, complete.

AND

Examine our stock of Plow, Harrow, Rake, Drill, Cultivator, and other repairs which are kept constantly on hand

SEE

The bargains we offer in Buggies, Democrats and Sleighs.

US

And be convinced that we sell nothing but the best of Binders, Mowers, Harrows, Cultivators, Hay Forks, Slings and Load Lifters.

OUR SPECIALTIES

Are Binding Twine, Garden Seeds, Implements and Machine Oils.

SIFTON BROS.,

DUTTON.



To Assist Nature

In restoring diseased or wasted tissue is all that any medicine can do. In pulmonary affections, such as Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption, the mucous membrane first becomes inflamed, then accumulations form in the air-cells of the lungs, followed by tubercles, and, finally, destruction of the tissue. It is plain, therefore, that, until the hacking cough is relieved, the bronchial tubes can have no opportunity to heal. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Soothes and Heals

the inflamed membrane, arrests the wasting process, and leaves no injurious results. This is why it is more highly esteemed than any other pulmonary specific.

L. D. Bixby, of Bartonsville, Vt., writes: "Four years ago I took a severe cold, which was followed by a terrible cough. I was very sick, and confined to my bed about four months. My physician finally said I was in consumption, and that he could not help me. One of my neighbors advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle was able to go out. By the time I had finished the bottle I was well, and have remained so ever since."

Alonzo P. Daggett, of Smyrna Mills, Me., writes: "Six years ago, I was a traveling salesman, and at that time was suffering with

Lung Trouble.

For months I was unable to rest nights. I could seldom lie down, had frequent choking spells, and was often compelled to seek the open air for relief. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which helped me. Its continued use has entirely cured me, and, I believe, saved my life."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

WHISKEY DID IT.

A Dissolute Son Murders His Father and Himself.

A Springfield, Mass., despatch says: West Farms was the scene of a horrible double tragedy yesterday morning. Joseph King, a wealthy, well-known citizen, 78 years of age, was shot and killed by Edgar King, his eldest son, and the house was fired and burned. Sometime afterwards shots were heard near by, which directed the assembled neighbors to a spot twenty rods away, where the murderer was found lying in a pool of blood, having shot himself. The cause of the crime is traceable to an unbalanced mind caused by dissolute habits. A few days ago the murderer gave to Chas. Clark a sealed manuscript, requesting him not to open it till some time in the future, that he would soon go away, and that the letter would show why he went and where he would be. The papers were read to-day, and revealed the determination of Edgar to kill his father and aunt and himself. Edgar was once in partnership in the business of making whips and was worth considerable property. Six years ago his wife procured a divorce on the ground of drunkenness. When his property was gone he led a bad life and got what money he could from his father until the latter refused to give any more.

A MYSTERY SOLVED.

Confessed on His Deathbed That He Murdered His Brother.

A special from Barnesville, O., says: Sixteen years ago Thomas McCall, jun., a son of Thomas McCall, a wealthy farmer, mysteriously disappeared. His father searched in vain and offered large rewards in hope of finding his son, but to no avail. The mystery was solved on Monday when Josephus McCall, a brother, who is at the point of death, confessed to killing his brother and throwing his body into an old well on the premises. He says he killed his brother during a quarrel, and knowing that he will die, makes this dying and truthful confession. There is great excitement in the neighborhood over the revelation. Josephus is about 40 years old and bears a hard name.

Latest from Ireland.

Nearly 28,000 British soldiers and officers are stationed in Ireland.

Rev. Samuel Griffiths, Belfast, has accepted a call to the Congregational Church, Peterhead, Aberdeenshire.

Lady Ennis, daughter of the late Mr. David Henry, of Dublin, and widow of the late Sir John Ennis, died last week.

The value has been sworn as £489,352 of the personal estate of the late James Jameson, of Glencormac, County Wicklow

At the Dublin Commission, on the 6th inst., as a murder trial was commencing, one of the jurors, Mr. Alex. Gordon, suddenly fell dead.

The vote for the Royal Irish Constabulary is £1,439,371, being an increase of £2,171. There is an increase of £6,307 in pensions and gratuities.

On the 5th inst., at Gauvagh, North of Ireland, Alexander Bane, process server, got out of bed, took up a fowling piece, and shot himself through the breast.

At Belfast Assizes on the 30th ult. Judge Harrison sentenced John Mills, publican, to seven years' penal servitude for attempting to set fire to his house in Belfast.

A fellow has made his appearance in the streets of Dublin, armed with a pair of scissors, with which he cuts off the flowing tresses of little girls who are so unlucky as to fall in his way.

Mr. T. W. Russell, M. P., has received from a Liverpool shipowner the offer of another £1,000, which brings up to £5,000 the fund for settling Scotch and Ulster tenants on boycotted farms in Ireland.

Henry Morgan and James Humphreys Ross Todd, the absconding clerks from the Provincial Bank of Ireland, arrived in Dublin from Spain on the 2nd inst. The bank's money unaccounted for amounts to about £23,000. The accused have been adjudicated bankrupts.

Latest Scottish News.

It is likely that Rev. Dr. Pentecost, formerly of Brooklyn, will be called to the pastorate of Claremont United Presbyterian Church, Glasgow.

The Convention of Royal Burghs in Scotland have declined, by 53 to 20 votes, to enter the Chief Magistrate of Dundee in the sederunt book as Lord Provost.

Joseph Redmond, who murdered his wife in Dundee on the 30th ult. by stabbing her with a cheese knife, has been certified insane and removed to a lunatic asylum.

Mr. Wm. Grahame, son of Mr. John Grahame, provision merchant, Dundee, has been elected to represent the city of Newcastle in the Parliament of New South Wales.

In a churchyard near Elgin a tombstone has been discovered which chronicles the death of a local farmer who lived in three different centuries—the date of birth being 1698, and of decease 1804.

In one week lately there lay dead in Stonehaven seven persons whose united ages amounted to 583 years. Six of these were women, whose ages were 70, 80, 82, 88, 89 and 100 (all but 48 days). The seventh was a man who had reached 74.

The population of Glasgow and environs at last census was 704,436; and should the increase since then have been at the same rate as during the decennial period preceding 1881, the population two years hence, at next census, will be 815,318—or nearly ix times what it was in 1822.

The following statement has just been made by the Provost of Kirkintilloch: Fifty years ago, said he, there were seven doctors in the town, and these gentlemen, unlike their successors, were very modestly housed. Their usual fee for a professional visit was sixpence and a cup of tea.

Grateful Tidings

Miss Elite (rushing in)—"Oh, ma, Clara Tiptop has eloped."

Mrs. Elite (fervently)—"Thank Heaven! Now we won't have to send her any wedding present."

Sir Morell Mackenzie has been visiting the Canary Islands.

It is, indeed, the fisherman who ever waits with bated breath; and generally it is smelt, too.

RETURNED FROM THE DEAD.

One More Reproduction of the Enoch Arden Romance in Real Life.

A Bangor, Me., despatch says: Just before the late war there sailed away from Machias, in this State, a captain of an American vessel bound for the Pacific. He was a well-to-do man, who apparently loved his family, which consisted of a wife and several children, all of whom he left in a beautiful home. He was never heard from until Tuesday last, save that late in 1861 there came a foreign letter, in a strange hand, announcing that the captain, whose name was Aaron Harvey, had died. The mother assumed the whole burden of the care and maintenance of the family, refusing from time to time all offers of marriage until twenty-one years had passed, when she married a Mr. Champion and settled twenty miles away from Bangor. A daughter, Elizabeth, also married, and all these years they have lived with the idea that the father was dead. There arrived in Kinduskeag, the home of the married daughter, on Tuesday last an aged and gray man who called for Mrs. Demmons, that being the daughter's married name, and to her declared that he was her long missing father. The daughter was only a child when he went away and did not recognize him, but in haste drove over to the home of her mother, soon returning with her. The old lady looked at the man and when she found voice it was made evident that he was no imposter, for she cried out, "Good Lord! Aaron, how came you back on earth?" A family consultation was now had, and it was decided to keep the matter as quiet as possible, but it is now known that the old man was wrecked in the Pacific in a comparatively isolated part of the world. The war prevented American shipping from sailing that way, ships of other nations did not come and the captain, knowing nothing of the war and believing that he should never again see his native land took a wife and settled down. He had an opportunity a few years ago to leave, which he did secretly, taking some wealth, but he was again shipwrecked and his treasure lost. He landed in Australia. Being poor he did not write home, but again acquired a competency and then set out for his old home in Machias. He got trace of his grown up daughter and appeared to her as above stated. All the parties are in good circumstances.

Manitoba News Notes.

It is expected that the Northern Pacific Road will be completed to Portage la Prairie by July 1st.

Edmonton, N.W.T., advices state that a prairie fire on the Stony Plain Indian Reserve started on Sunday last about 1 o'clock in the afternoon and raged until 7 in the evening. During that time fourteen Indians' houses were burned, besides nearly all the stables, fencing and hay belonging to the Indians; the school-house, workshop and stable of the Presbyterian Mission, with most of their contents, the dwelling of the missionary alone escaping, and a stable belonging to the Indian Agency. A sick Indian woman, who had to be moved hurriedly on account of the fire, died. The high wind and the dry condition of the grass and ground made it almost impossible to save anything. On the same afternoon fire swept down on the Little Mountain settlement, burning Murdoch McLecd's fencing, stables, granary, grain and farm machinery, leaving only his house standing, and W. Storey's fences, stables, hay and grain. The loss, especially to Messrs. McLeod and Storey, is very heavy.

A quarter section of farm land at Portage la Prairie has been sold for $5,500. Prices of lands are rapidly increasing.

The stables and granaries of James Browning, north of Brandon, and Samuel Martin, of Stratherne, were destroyed by fire.

Seeding on the Northwest Experimental Farm at Indian Head is finished. About 200 acres are under crop.

Mrs. Moore, of Boston, while returning from California, died on a Canadian Pacific Railroad train at Langdon.

The half-breeds who shot three of Mr. Bedson's stray buffalos near High Bluff will be prosecuted. The animals belong to a number sold to Mr. Jones, of Kansas, and were very valuable.

A party of crofters arrived to-night and were sent to the Saltcoats terminus on the Manitoba & Northwestern, there not being sufficient free lands for them in Southern Manitoba, where the rest of the crofters are settled. This separation has given rise to considerable complaint.

Mr. A. J. Smith, business manager of the late *Call* newspaper, died this morning from inflammation of the lungs, after a few days' illness.

Navigation is open to Lake of the Woods, and the ice in Port Arthur harbor is now so rotten that it is thought that vessels will have no difficulty in entering.

A Paleolithic Man.

A Gainesville, Tex., despatch says: A strange discovery was made yesterday by a citizen in the northwestern district of this county. Having occasion to sink a well, Mr. Somms selected a spot in a valley near a ravine of great length, and which during heavy rains is transformed into a raging torrent, depositing in the valley limestone, gravel, mud and other debris. After reaching a considerable depth, and while in a formation of limestone gravel that had been found almost uninterruptedly from the surface down, Somms came upon the vertebræ and ribs of an animal. The ribs were about the size of a small pig's and rapidly tapered. When unearthed the remains were found to be those of a man of gigantic stature, whose body tapered like a serpent. Near the bones of the man's right hand was found a rude stone hatchet, which is said to be similar to the handiwork of the Paleolithic man.

Odds and Ends.

The first complete sewing machine was patented by Elias Howe in 1846.

Glass windows were first introduced into England in the eighth century.

Albert Duer gave the world a prophecy future wood engravings in 1527.

Measure 209 feet on each side and you will have a square acre within an inch.

Never permit a white marble mantel to disfigure an otherwise tasteful room. Cover it with a draped mantel board.

Never have a dark carpet and wall in a room that is deficient in light. Only apartments open to the outer light will stand gloomy tones in decoration.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT

Mr. Small moved that the rules be suspended in order to introduce a Bill from the Senate respecting the Board of Trade of the city of Toronto, and that the said Bill be now read a first, second and third time. He explained that the necessity for the Bill arose from the fact that the Toronto Board of Trade, which is now engaged in erecting a building to cost $400,000, has just discovered that it cannot hold real estate to an extent more than $250,000, and power was asked in the Bill to enable it to hold property to the value of half a million.

The motion was carried, and the Bill was passed through its various stages.

The following divorce Bills were read a third time and passed on formal divisions:

Act for the relief of George M. Bagwell.

Act for the relief of Arthur Wand.

Act for the relief of Henry Middleton.

Mr. Carling, in introducing the Bill respecting loans made to Mennonite settlers, said that in 1875 loans were made to those settlers and that repayment was guaranteed with six per cent. by a number of gentlemen in the county of Waterloo. The money was to have been repaid in four years. The settlers, however, met with serious reverses from grasshoppers and floods. The money had been repaid with interest at four per cent. up to 1888, and it was proposed to accept that in full of the claim.

The resolution was passed and a Bill founded on it was introduced.

Mr. Costigan, in moving the House into committee on the resolution to make better provision for the working of the Inland Revenue Act, said it was proposed to make the duty upon cigarettes $1.50 per thousand. This would be practically the same as at present except that the duty would not be collected upon weight as formerly.

Resolutions were passed, and a Bill founded upon them received its first reading.

On the second reading of the Bill respecting pensions for the Mounted Police,

Mr. Jones (Halifax) said the measure would impose an unnecessary burden on the taxpayers of the Dominion. He moved that the Bill be not read, but that it be resolved that a percentage be deducted from the salaries of the Mounted Police, and repaid with interest to them, on leaving the force, or to their families if they should die in the service.

Mr. Mills (Bothwell) opposed the Bill, because it is entirely contrary to the democratic principles of the country to adopt the pension system.

Mr. Watson said there was no urgency for this measure on the ground that it would encourage recruiting, because at the present time there are three applicants for every vacancy on the force. He did not favor the argument for the Bill that it would induce men to remain longer on the force, because he did not think long service was conducive to efficient citizenship afterwards.

Mr. McDonald (Huron) objected to the Bill because it was a continuation of what he termed the superannuation iniquity. He instanced a number of cases, showing the cost of the superannuation system. The Clerk of the House, for example, received a salary of $3,400 per annum, but afterwards $6,000 additional were paid annually to the superannuated officials who once filled that position.

The amendment was lost on a division, yeas 66, nays 106.

The Bill was read a second time, passed through committee, and was read a third time.

Sir John Thompson moved the third reading of the Bill to amend the Post-Office Act.

Mr. White (Renfrew) moved in amendment that the Bill be referred back to the committee with instructions to amend it by providing that the registration fee on letters shall not exceed two cents.

The amendment was lost on division. Yeas, 55; nays, 85.

Mr. Jones objected to the proposal to increase the postal rate on drop letters to two cents. He quoted post-office statistics to show that the drop letter feature is self-supporting, and he moved in amendment that the rate on this class of letters remain at one cent.

Mr. Sproule supported the Bill, and expressed the belief that the Government should have gone farther and have imposed a rate of postage of one-half cent per pound on all newspapers.

The amendment was lost on division.

Mr. Watson moved in amendment that the legislation fee on tax and assessment notices, when mailed by municipal clerks, shall not exceed two cents.

The amendment was lost on division.

The Bill was read a third time and passed.

The Law and the Lady.

Patient man—Suppose a woman makes it so hot for her husband that he can't live with her, and he leaves her, what can she do?

Lawyer—Sue him for support.

Patient man—Suppose she has run him so heavily into debt that he can't support her, because his creditors grab every dollar as quick as he gets it, besides ruining his business with their suits?

Lawyer—If for any reason whatever he fails to pay her the amount ordered he will be sent to jail for contempt of court.

Patient man—Suppose she drives him out of the house with a flatiron, and he's afraid to go back?

Lawyer—She can arrest him for desertion.

Patient man—Well, I don't see anything for me to do but go hang myself.

Lawyer—It's against the law to commit suicide, and if you get caught attempting it you'll be fined and imprisoned. Ten dollars, please. Good day.

Neither Bull Nor Bear.

Elder Crossroads—So, deacon, ye've got back from livin' in the city, hev ye? Deacon Carryall, who has lost the back farm in speculation Humph! Elder Crossroads—Purty fine place, I s'pose. Make much money in Wall street, deacon? Deacon Carryall—Humph! Elder Crossroads—No 'fense, deacon, but which was you, a bull or a bar? Deacon Carryall Neither; I was a blarsted, long-eared, unharnessed jackass.—*Drake's Magazine.*

Lewis Hayden, Boston fugitive slave, died on Sunday, aged 73 years. Just before the war his case was much talked about all over the country.

A COQUET.

"How absurdly disagreeable you can make yourself, Jack! But there, I'm not going to quarrel with you. How much longer are you going to keep me up to abuse me?" and Ruby laughed aloud in her usual saucy, tantalizing manner.

Jack looked at her, his face like a thundercloud, on which was written a stern determination; but she was in no way appalled by it. On the contrary, she looked at him gayly and carelessly, as if she were perfectly indifferent to him or his moods.

"Miss Howard," he began.

"Miss Howard!" she mimicked, mockingly. "Since when, pray? How ceremonious we grow, to be sure!"

He resumed, as if she had not interrupted him: "I will not detain you but a moment longer. While I am convined that at the present time you are perfectly heartless, owing more to the unhappy way of your bringing up and to the influences and fashion of society than to natural hardness of heart——"

"Oh! thanks, thanks awfully; you are too good," she broke in again, laughingly. It was all as good as a burlesque to her, accustomed as she was to lovers' rantings.

"I am as firmly convinced," he went on in so calm a tone that it should have warned her that this meant more than an ordinary tiff, "that you love me, but, with your natural perverseness, will neither acknowledge it to yourself nor me."

As he said this—with an air of a judge pronouncing sentence on some unhappy prisoner—with his gray eyes fixed on her face with the sternest gaze they were capable of—in spite of herself the bloom on her soft, round cheek deepened to a bright red, and for an instant her saucy, mocking eyes fell before his. A transient smile passed over his gloomy face at this evidence of his power, and left it gloomier even than before. As he regarded the lovely, half-shy face before him he commenced again bitterly: "And why will you not yield to that love and make us both happy? I will tell you. You do not wish to be tied to one; to receive the love and homage of one is not to your taste. Oh, no; not for years to come. If I would wait patiently and in the meantime be always ready to dance attendance on all your whims, not noticing any one else, and always keeping in the background when a desirable flirtation came up, then, perhaps, if you didn't meet some one you preferred to me, after keeping me in suspense all that time, you might graciously condescend to marry me. But I decline to become the slave of any woman; and, as much as I love you, I am going to leave you forever."

"Ha, ha!" and her sweet, low laugh rang out like a chime of silvery bells. "The plot thickens. Please go on; it is as lovely as a play."

"I know and feel," said Jack, earnestly, "that we are especially suited to each other, and I believe that in time you will realize the truth of what I say and will regret me, even as I regret you now—but no more. I've already said too much—more than I intended. Good-bye," and, with a deep bow, he turned and left.

"Well, of all things!" she murmured. "Forever! Fudge! I'll see him to-morrow on the promenade the same as usual. He is delicious! I do like him the best when he asserts himself. He is grand when he gets enraged. He looks so stern and glares so, and is so unapproachable that I am almost afraid of him—the darling. If I don't look out he will end in making me marry him before the season is over. Of course, I shan't marry any one else; but I'm not going to hurry myself; there's plenty of time."

The next day Miss Ruby failed to meet Jack as usual. In fact, a week passed, and in all that time he had not called. She had missed his presence from ball and opera and every place that she had graced with her bright presence. At last, making a few inquiries, she found that Jack was out somewhere on the broad ocean on his way to China to join his brother, a tea merchant, and was likely to be absent a term of years.

Four years after Jack had gone Ruby was at a fashionable watering place. She was still the belle of every assemblage.

One day she was taking her morning stroll and feeling an unaccountable depression of spirits. Her great eyes were wearing their most absent look, and as they wandered over the crowd that was ever coming and going, she started violently, and her delicate, high-bred face turned as white as the filmy lace at her throat. She fixed an absorbed gaze on a vehicle that was slowly passing. The occupant was a broad-shouldered, grand-looking man dressed in gray. His shapely head was covered with a white straw hat; a pair of large, disfiguring spectacles of colored glass completely hid his eyes; his firm mouth was shaded with a long, brown mustache, and between his lips was the inevitable cigar. No whiskers hid his firm chin and fine rounded throat. A footman at his side was driving a span of spirited blacks. In an instant the equipage was hidden in the crowd, but Ruby's eyes would have known that face, that form, if it had been a far more fleeting glimpse. She drew a long breath, and by the time she reached her hotel and looked at herself in her room she was startled by the joyous brightness that sparkled in her eyes and beamed from every feature. All day her face wore an eager, expectant look; her eyes were ever watching for something. At the hop that night it was still the same. She withdrew early and sought her room, weary and heartsick.

"Oh!" she said aloud in a troubled voice, "does he know I am here, and still remain aloof?"

She sat there alone, white and sad; her face wet with tears; her heart torn with conflicting emotions, and a terrible fear that he had forgotten her. The next morning, after a sleepless night, she started out alone, her cheeks pale, her spirits drooping. She shaped her course for a hidden retreat behind the rocks where she had often dreamed away hours uninterrupted. As she neared the place she saw that her favorite rocky seat was already occupied by an intruder.

Her footsteps had given no sound on the soft sand. He had not heard her. She stood perfectly still, trembling so that she could scarcely stand. Here was the man for whose presence she had longed for all these sad years, and now she dared not speak to him. He might receive her penitence with scorn, and he might be married! Terrible, cruel thought! While this was passing through her mind she was startled by hearing some one coming that way whistling. Not wishing to be seen she sprang behind a convenient bowlder, just in time to escape the eyes of the new-comer, who was the same man she had seen with Jack the day before.

The man came up and stopped beside Jack, who said, impatiently: "Why did you come for me so soon?"

"Why, an' you said 'come in an hour,' and it is up sure."

"I don't believe it's up," Jack cried violently, "but because I am a poor blind stick you think you can fool me. But you can't. Go away and let me be in peace if you can, and don't dare to come near me again under an hour from now. Do you understand? An hour from now, a whole hour."

"Yes, sir, I understand," said poor Peter, deprecatingly, preparing to move off, after casting a glance at the watch he wore to make sure of the time.

"Stay," called Jack, irritably. "First tell me if any one is anywhere in sight. I don't want to sit here as a show for any one if I can help it."

"Not a soul, sir, to be seen," responded Peter, cheerily.

"Then clear out," was the gentle reply.

After Peter's retreating form was lost to view Ruby stole forth, pale and trembling—her cheeks moist with tears of pity. How wretched he looked how sad—how she pitied him. She forgot everything except her love for him and wished to comfort him. On the impulse of the moment she went to him and put both soft, round arms around his neck and laid her cheeks against his. Her sudden embrace aroused him effectually from the gloomy thoughts he was indulging in, and gave him a little shock. But as soon as he could collect his scattered senses he became aware that it was a woman! Yes, a woman! A mad woman, no doubt! Did she intend to strangle him, or what? The novelty of it pleased him. He remained perfectly still and awaited developments like a philosopher.

"Jack—Jack Hunter! Don't you know me?" said a tearful voice in his ear.

"Heavens! That voice! Ruby!" he cried, doubtingly, but nevertheless throwing both arms about her and drawing her to him, as he rained kisses on her face. At last he drew her gently down on the rock beside him and said: "My darling, words are not needed to tell me it is Ruby, or that you love me. But tell me—you are still free as I am?"

He did not ask how or why she happened to be there. He did not care. That she was there was the one supreme thought of that happy moment.

"I am still Ruby Howard," she murmured in reply.

"Thank God!" he said reverently, "and for this hour. And now, will you, can you—heart of my heart, marry me, as I am—a blind man?"

"Yes, Jack, gladly, if you will have me. I have longed for you ever since you left me," she whispered.

"My treasure!" he cried. "It was cruel of me. We will never part again we will get married at once—within the week," he went on, in the eager, overmastering way that she well remembered. "Your people will not object, I fondly imagine, for I am rich, you know, and all that; besides I am only blind for a season. My blindness is the result of an accident—happy accident—that brought me home to consult a specialist. He tells me if I be patient and very careful I will see in six months, and perhaps sooner. Oh, if I could but only see now! But I can wait and I would not exchange places with any one on earth."

The Soul of Wit.

Preservation of the unities—a dude astride of a donkey.—*Richmond State.*

Who kills all the dead letters?—*Rochester Post-Express.* Miss Direction.

What estate was Jane Eyre to?—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.* Lochaw, probably, as she came to it after "a far cry."

It appears to be only the sugar part of the rum power that is pulverized.

The sorehead represents the stragglers and coffee coolers in the great army of humanity.

A man who does not know anything is pretty sure to tell it the first chance he gets.—*Louisville Western Recorder.*

A good appetite has this resemblance to virtue, that it is its own reward.

A sleeping policeman is one of the silent watches of the night.—*Rochester Tidings.*

New spring dresses are generally worn with an elastic step.—*Baltimore American.*

Queer about flowers, isn't it? They shoot before they have pistils.—*Binghamton Republican.*

Somebody Stole His Baby's Body.

A New York despatch says: This statement has been put on file at the Bureau of Vital Statistics: I, John Carr, residing at No. 122 East 120th street, state that while on an elevated railroad car, Third avenue line, Monday morning about 11 o'clock, while on my way to the morgue for the purpose of burying an infant in the city cemetery, I fell asleep, and when I awoke, which was in the neighborhood of Grand street, some person had taken the cigar box which contained the remains of my child. I now return the permit for burial, as I have no body to bury. I work nights as a waiter in a restaurant, and consequently sleep in the daytime, and was sound asleep when the box was taken. The sickness of my wife prevented me from having my usual rest since last Saturday. JOHN CARR.

The manner of milking is important. A cow should be regularly, gently and yet quickly and thoroughly milked. Perfect quietness and gentleness should be maintained in all management of either the cow or the calf. By persisting in such a course of management for a few years a herd much more valuable than the ordinary mixed herd can be produced.

A club of twenty Baltimore damsels is going to "do" Europe next summer without relatives or chaperone.

Sir Arthur Helps, one of the sweetest and quaintest writers of the present generation, had a passion for hand organs. He always stopped and listened when he met one in operation on the street.

Experience

The world was made when a man was born,
He must taste for himself the forbidden springs,
He can never take warning from old-fashioned things.
He must fight as a boy, he must drink as a youth,
He must kiss, he must love, he must swear to the truth
Of the friend of his soul; he must laugh to scorn
The hint of deceit in woman's eyes—
They are clear as the wells of Paradise

And so he goes on till the world grows old,
Till his tongue has grown cautious, his heart has grown cold;
Till the smile leaves his mouth and the ring leaves his laugh,
And he shirks the bright headache you ask him to quaff
He grows formal with men and with women polite,
And distrustful of both when they're out of his sight.
Then he eats for his palate and drinks for his head,
And loves for his pleasure, and 'tis time he were dead.

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

A Letter from Home.

The hotel 'bus from the midnight train
Brought only one passenger through the rain;
A commercial tourist, weary and sad,
For trade had been dull and collections bad.

Not a single order was on his book,
The disgust he felt was shown in his look;
With a careless hand he wrote his name
On the page of a book unknown to fame.

The drowsy night clerk the signature scanned,
Then a letter placed in the drummer's hand;
See how he starts, what a smile of delight
Comes over his face at the welcome sight.

Open the envelope is quickly torn,
And over his face so weary and worn
Now flits, like sunbeams after a storm,
Smiles of joy as the message takes form.

Thus clouds of despair that will often appear
To the travelling man sometimes in the year
Are quickly dispelled by such simple means
As one friendly letter—How queer it seems!

So wives, sweethearts, brothers and chums,
If you know where we'll be when Sunday comes,
Write us if your time will permit,
Draw on us at sight and we will remit—OUR THANKS.

Day Dreams.

How they come and how they go,
Ever fleeting, never slow,
Sailing up to heaven;
Tiny, subtle, wayward things,
Brilliant meteors, sparkling rings,
Which flash, and then are riven!

How they go and how they come,
Some so restful, yearning some;
Others like wild flowers;
Some like fragrant, even wind;
Some like clouds upon the mind,
Which, later, turn to showers.

How they come and how they go,
Born in sorrow, nursed in woe!
Oh, happy, useless dreaming!
Rainbow tinted, many starred,
Tear drops shed, sweet fancies marred—
Is all to end in seeming?

WANTED TO JINE.

But Jim Finally Concluded That He Wouldn't be a Mormon.

While waiting at a station in South Carolina one day, writes M Quad in the Detroit *Free Press*, I was joined by a man who carried an old-fashioned satchel on his shoulder, and who had evidently walked many miles through the mud. He was fully 60 years of age, scrawny and homely, and he simply nodded to me and sat down on a bale of cotton. In about 10 minutes along came a woman in home-spun, fully his age and about as homely. She had also had a long walk. She nodded to me and sat down on another cotton bale. Not a word was said between us for 10 minutes. Then as the whistle of the train was heard in the distance she said to the man:

"Then, Jim, you ar' gwine off ter jine the Mormons?"

"I am, Hannah," he replied.

"And you won't take me?"

"No."

"And I'm to be left?"

"Yes."

"And it won't do no good to argufy?"

"Not a bit."

"Wall, then, good-bye to you."

She started forward with extended arm, but passed his hand and seized the satchel and flung it thirty feet away. Then she grabbed him by the hair and they went off the platform into a mud hole together, and as the train moved away she was on top and jamming his head into the old gold soil and saying between the jams:

"Want to jine the Mormons, do you! Want to leave the old wife who's dun lived with you 40 years! Want to jine—jine—jine, you old rabbit, you!"

And fifty passengers gave her three cheers and a tiger as she got a new hold on his atriarchal whiskers.

Royalty at the Races.

There was the smartest show of dresses at Sandown races that has been seen this season, says London *Truth*. Grays, green and black, and various shades of terra-cotta and brown, seemed to predominate, though two or three white costumes shone bravely in the spring sun, and one lady, whose olive green dress was adorned with a broad band of vivid brick color, was as conspicuous as a lighthouse. Soldiers and soldiers' wives, sisters, cousins and aunts, thronged the enclosure, and the air was full of regimental "shop." There were many drags, and much eating and drinking upon and around them. Royalty was present on both days—the Prince and Princess on Friday, and the Prince alone on Saturday. The Princess looked charming in a simple gray dress, trimmed with astrachan and contrived to make the smartly dressed ladies appear very ordinary. I am a Radical, but granting, for the sake of argument, the necessity for a Queen, I must say that I have never seen a woman who so perfectly looks the part as the Princess.

His Strong Point.

"He is dissipated and heartless. He has no idea of financial probity. He plays cards for money; he is recklessly extravagant and altogether totally unfit to be your husband. I cannot consent to the engagement."

"Oh, but think, papa, how well he looks in a drawing-room. Why, he is the most becoming man I ever danced with."

"News of Nelson's Victory Came!"

Joseph Sutherland, who was a powder-boy on board the vessel which first brought to England the news of Nelson's victory at Trafalgar, has just attained his 100th year at Milton, Sittingbourne. He has good health and has all his faculties intact.

ABOUT CARPETS.

Some Hints Which are Very Seasonable Just Now.

"What do you mean by the 'standard?'"

"Look at this piece of ingrain. You see the threads are interwoven—across and lengthwise. Now, a thread running across we call a 'pick.' Count the number of 'picks' in an inch. There should be fourteen. That is the way we make our 'standard.' If there are one, two or three less than fourteen you see the carpet is far more loosely woven and less durable, though you wouldn't notice the difference on the surface. An ingrain, you know, consists of several thicknesses or layers of threads woven together—'ply,' as we say—that is, a two-ply carpet is two thicknesses of thread, and a three-ply three. The three-ply is the carpet of our grandmothers. After having fallen into disuse for many years it is coming in again. No, I don't think the rage for the antique has anything to do with it; people are beginning to believe again in its serviceability, that is all. "So much for the cheaper carpets. The more expensive kinds, the Brussels and the Wiltons, are woven on a rack upon wires running crosswise. The standard is ten to an inch. The wires being drawn, semi-cylindrical tubes of wool are left. This is the surface of the Brussels carpet. The Wiltons differ in this way, that the tubes of wool are woven thicker and higher. The wires here have a knife attachment on the end, and, upon being withdrawn by machinery, split directly through the top of the tiny tube. A rich and plush-like surface is thus formed. Here you can get effects and delicacy of tints and shades that you can't have in a Brussels carpet. Compare these two pieces," and he threw on the floor side by side a Wilton and a Brussels. "Now, these are exactly the same pattern. That is evident, made of exactly the same shade and kind of wool. That is not so evident, for it doesn't seem so in the least; their effect is totally different. The plush and velvety surface of the Wilton has a softness, a richness, a delicacy which make the Brussels look flat beside it. Still, you wouldn't notice the difference unless you compare them directly as we have been doing. This carpet, the Wilton, is thicker and finer and heavier and handsomer than the other, but it costs just about twice as much. An Axminster? Oh, that is the finest of all."

Why Are Deserts Barren?

Why are deserts rocky and sandy? The answer is that without vegetation there is no such thing as soil on earth anywhere. The top layer of the land in all ordinary countries is composed entirely of vegetable mould, the decaying remains of innumerable generations of weeds and grasses. Earth to earth is the rule of nature. Soil, in fact, consists entirely of dead leaves. And where there are no leaves to die and decay there can be no mould or soil to speak of. Darwin showed in his last great book that we owe the whole earthly covering of our hills and plains almost entirely to the perennial exertions of that friend of the farmer, the harmless, necessary earthworm. Year after year the silent worker is busy every night pulling down leaves through his tunnelled burrow into his underground nest, and there converting them, by means of his castings, into the black mould which produces in the end for lordly man all his cultivable fields and pasture lands and meadows. Where there are no leaves and no earthworms, there can be no soil, and under those circumstances we get what we familiarly know as a desert. When new land rises above the sea it first emerges bare and rugged like a sea cliff. No living thing is harbored on its naked surface. In time, as rain falls upon its jutted peaks and barren pinnacles, the rock crumbles, and streams wash down deposits of sand and mud into the valleys and hollows. Lichens begin to spring in patches on the bare face of the rock, and ferns, whose spores have been wafted by the wind or carried by the waves or borne on the feet of unconscious birds, sprout here and there from the clefts and crannies. These, as they die and decay, form a thin layer of vegetable mould, the first beginning of a local soil, in which the earthworm—imported in the egg on driftwood or floating weeds—sets to burrow, and which increases by his constant labor. On the soil thus deposited flowering plants and trees root themselves as fast as seeds, nuts and fruits are wafted to the island by various accidents from surrounding countries. The new land thrown up in the Gulf of Ceylon four years ago by the great eruption of Krakatoa has in this way already clothed itself from head to foot with a luxuriant sheet of ferns, mosses and other vegetation. —*Cornhill Magazine.*

A Thief's Novel Disguise.

The man who has done so much horse stealing in the western part of Queen's county is locked up at Newton. He was apprehended at Trenton, New Jersey, having in his possession a horse which was one of a team that he stole from Peter Luyster, of Newton, last Sunday night. The other horse was found in a stable in Brooklyn. No trace, however, has been obtained of the four horses that he stole from F. W. Dunton, of Morris Parks, or the fine animal he took from Mr. Van Pelt, of Corona. He has been identified as the man who was seen in the places named and had the horses in his possession at different places trying to dispose of them. On these occasions he appeared to have two eyes. When arrested he had but one eye and his identification was not easily established. A glass eye was found in his clothes and when placed in the socket every person recognized him.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Peculiar Facilities.

Bolter—So my wife, sister and daughter eloped together last night?

Bulter—Yes, sir.

Bolton—Who were the three scoundrels?

Bulter—Only one, sir; he was a Mormon.

No Letters Lost.

A very busy young man, the week of whose wedding had been decided upon, wrote to his fiancee, on a postal card, "What day, Tues.?"

The answer came back promptly, also on a postal card: "No, Wed."

A man in California has played 78,832 games of whist during the past 51 years, and he thinks it is a wanton waste of time for women to paint long-legged storks and water lillies on brass plaques.

MANAGI . STOVES.

Some Points on the Economy of Fuel in the Household.

How to minimize the expense of heating is a question of vital importance to the majority of citizens. What was recently pointed out relative to the wasteful use of coal for manufacturing purposes is no less true of coal for domestic uses. Few families get anything like the maximum caloric power out of their fuel, and the reason is largely their own lack of knowledge or their carelessness. With the exception of Kentucky and Arkansas lignite, which runs very low in caloric power, the differences between various kinds of coal are, after all, merely nominal, and the question of economy in coal resolves itself largely into one of use or treatment. The management of fires is the one important thing for people who wish to economize to post themselves on. As in factories, so in private dwellings, different fuels require different treatment. The harder the coal and the stronger the draught the thicker should be the bed of coals, or, in other words, the deeper should be the fire-pot. Hence size of stove, height of chimney, supplying of fuel, and judicious shaking or poking of the fire are important factors in the economy of fuel. In a general way the loss of heat results from one or other of three or four causes. Whenever the products of combustion are removed at too high a temperature, or there is a greater influx of air than is necessary to keep the fire sufficiently lively, or warm ashes or cinders are precipitated too soon, or the combustion is imperfect, there necessarily results a great loss of heat. So far as imperfect combustion is concerned, the escape of combustible gases, the fall of coal into the ashpan, and the precipitation of carbon as soot are the chief causes. Now, these are facts that the masses are apt to overlook, and in a measure they are all under the control of the one managing the fire. It will be noticed that the only effort usually made to reclaim this loss is to sift out of the ashes the bits of coal that have dropped down. Why not aim to save the other lost products? To begin with, there is no economy in small stoves. A stove with a large fire-pot can be run lower in point of heat and expense than a smaller stove. The thickness of coals over the grate can be better adjusted to the draught. A greater or less accumulation of ashes on the bottom of the pot is all that is necessary to regulate this matter. Poking and shaking should be avoided as much as possible, and the large stove requires this less than the smaller one. There is thus less partially burned coal precipitated into the ashpan, and the heat of the ashes constantly accumulating in the fire-pot is utilized to the fullest. When these are poked or shaken down they cool almost immediately, and the heat is lost. Another important point is the care given to the draught. No stove should be forced any more than possible, and with proper attention the necessity for forcing can be minimized. Combustion requires that the constituents of the air and the fuel should unite in exact proportions. Too much or too little air will entail loss of heat. As the quantity of air admitted into the stove in a given time increases its velocity is accelerated, and the air passes up the chimney in a highly heated condition and bears off heat in the measure of the volume and velocity of the current. If too little air is admitted, carbonic oxide instead of carbonic acid is developed and passes away in like manner. Hence a fire-pot adequate to the needs of draught, the avoidance of poking out hot ashes into the ash-pan and of disturbing the coals, and the closing of all direct draughts of the stove that would afford egress for hot air, gasses, and unconsumed carbon in the form of soot are factors in the economy of fuel more important than the selection of the material.

COAL AND PHILANTHROPY.

An English Dealer Fined for Giving His Customers Overweight.

"Do good by stealth and blush to find it fame" may have been excellent advice when Mr. Pope wrote, but it would require reshaping to bring it into harmony with modern requirements. A Yorkshire coal dealer, who has been doing good by stealth on quite an extensive scale, now has cause to blush at finding himself fined by a police magistrate. The philanthropic trader owns a weighing machine which gives his customers 21 lbs. overweight on every hundredweight. Some time ago his attention was officially drawn to the fact, and he received solid warning that if he continued his sinful benevolence he would be summoned. A weighing machine that gives overweight is as illegal as one that does the other thing, the law demanding a perfect adjustment of balance. This coally Samaritan refused to believe, however, that his stealthy benefactions were punishable, and so persisted in adding the little bonus to every hundredweight of black diamonds that left his shop. A fine of 5s. and costs is the result, the bench expressing the opinion that it looked a little hard to punish a man for cheating himself to benefit his customers. It does look hard, no doubt, but what a splendid advertisement.—*London Globe.*

Wash Your Hands.

Cases of infection that could be accounted for in no other way have been explained by the fingers as a vehicle. In handling money, especially of paper, door knobs, banisters, car straps and a hundred things that every one must frequently touch, there are chances innumerable of picking up germs of typhoid, scarlatina, diphtheria, smallpox, etc. Yet some persons actually put such things in their mouths, if not too large! Before eating, or touching that which is to be eaten, the hands should be immediately and scrupulously washed. We hear much about general cleanliness as "next to godliness." It may be added that here, in particular, it is also ahead of health and safety. The Jews made no mistake in that "except they washed they ate not." It was a sanitary ordinance as well as an ordinance of decency.

Uneasy About Johnny.

Wife (at bedtime)—Cyrus, what day is this?

Husband—Wednesday.

Wife (anxiously, holding a small pair of trousers at arm's length)—I am afraid Johnny isn't well, Cyrus. He generally has at least two pounds more of marbles in his pockets at this time in the week than he has to-night.

SOMETHING IN A NAME.

How a Member of the Smith Family Ended a Dilemma.

James Smith suffered some troub e from his surname. Sydney Smith is reported to have named his sons Douglas and Wyndham, not that he had any connection with these noble families, but to distinguish them from the other Smiths. James Smith, when a solicitor, says a writer in "Temple Bar" for March, was very much troubled by another James Smith, who came to live in the same house. Deeds and confidential secrets went to the wrong Smith. James Smith determined to put an end to the dilemma, and told the new arrival he must leave. "Why should I leave?" said the intruder. "Because," said James Smith, "you are James the second, and must abdicate." There is something in a name. The Duke of Newcastle, of borough mongering celebrity, was once asked for a day's fishing by a newly arrived clergyman. The reply was: "The Duke of Newcastle cannot comply with Mr. Nose's request. P. S.—Finding Mr. Nose's name is Rose, he is pleased to grant his request."

A Scotch Courtship.

I knew a young fellow who was very sweet on a Scotch spinster. She was a wealthy Scotch spinster, but if there is a kind of woman who must be loved economically and for herself alone it is a Scotch spinster. Scotch spinsters are warranted to make good wives all the time. It is awfully hard to be untrue to a Scotch woman. She makes you so very comfortable and holds you to her not so much by your heart as by your bank account. She doesn't always want new bonnets; she is rather liable to object even to your having a new hat until the old one is quite worn out. A Scotch wife can keep her husband neat and trim and herself and her children as well at a smaller expense than any other. She doesn't want diamond ear-rings for her birthday. All you have to do is to show her your bank account and kiss her and tell her you owe the balance to her, and she is quite satisfied. This young fellow did not understand the Scotch spinster, and when he thought to please her he sent her a lovely and expensive basket of flowers. He went up to receive her thanks and smiles, and he was quite knocked over when she told him that he hadn't a big enough salary to waste it in buying flowers for her or anybody else, and she was sorry to see he was so extravagant, because otherwise he was "a very pleasin' young man." He lied himself into her good graces by saying he had got the flowers for nothing, and he thought he could not make better use of them. She smiled graciously and said: "Seein' they did na' cost you anything it's a great compliment." She was a woman after all.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Popular Though He Did Not Dance.

A popular young man who, despite the fact that he does not dance, is rather prominent in the social life of the town, told me recently how he managed to transform his inability to dance into a new element of popularity. "I got the idea from a girl," he explained, "and I have frozen to it right along. I met her out one night, and observing that I was not dancing, she asked me if I never danced. I confessed that I did not, and went on to say that I was constantly bemoaning that fact. 'Undoubtedly,' she said, 'you must find it annoying at times; and yet if you know how to make use of it, do you know that in one way you have an advantage growing out of the very fact that you do not dance?' Of course I wanted an explanation. 'Why, it's simple enough,' she said. 'Never put your name down for a dance until toward the end of the evening. Then put your name down for just one dance with each of the girls in whom you are most interested. By the time that your dances are due the girls will have been dancing for hours, and will have become pretty well tired out. Then as you lead them out on the floor, propose a promenade instead of a dance, and depend upon it they will mentally bless you for your consideration—you will have gained far more than though you had danced with them ever so gracefully.' Well, I've tried that suggestion," continued the youth, "and I never knew it to fail. It's a great idea."—*Albany Express.*

Green the Popular Spring Shade.

What I was most struck by in this early display of summer millinery was the predominant color of green in everything. All the hats were symphonies in light shades of green. I thought perhaps the winter mind was merely startled by the color of ripe nature, and that probably these hats were no greener than they are every year, but in the next window I was confronted by a great assortment of gloves, some of them nearly a yard long. These were of the same shade of green as the hats. In another window were stockings just as green as the gloves. Then there was lovely silk underwear, likewise pale green. There were green parasols, and I assure you that one window contained a hat covered with light green roses. So, you see, the beautiful brightness of nature is to adorn our girls during the coming hot season. The shops are certainly well stocked for the Easter trade, and the sidewalks in front of the windows are constantly thronged with eager young women who rapturize over this dream of a bonnet or that love of a hat with an enthusiasm delightful to witness.—*Clara Belle's Letter to the Indianapolis Journal.*

Silk Dresses and New Bonnets.

"I haven't had a silk dress since I was married, nor a new bonnet for three seasons," complains Mrs. C. V. R. She declares she is bound to have a new bonnet if she has to work for it herself. This is true grit, but many ladies who would gladly work hard to attain a desired object are unable to do so because they are almost always constantly afflicted with diseases peculiar to their sex. Dragging-down pains, displacements, leucorrhea, and other uterine disorders are the bane of many women's lives; but Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will cure where all other compounds fail. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee* from the manufacturers that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

At a recent beggars' ball in Vienna there were 5,000 persons present, all in beggars' costumes.

HARRYING WOMEN AND BABIES.

The Brutal Evictions on the Olphert Estate at Falcarragh.

The police having ascertained that the houses had not been fortified left the battering ram and the bulk of their military and civil forces in reserve in the village. Only 60 constables accompanied the sheriff and his men throughout the distressing day. The houses visited were grouped together, rendering easier the work of the crowbar brigade. In some instances a feeble attempt at barricading had been made. The tenants of the first two houses found themselves on the roadside within a half hour of attack. At the third house the painful monotony of the proceedings was varied by a vigorous attack made upon the sheriff by the tenant's wife who, despite the incumbrance of a 7-weeks-old child in her arms, belabored the minion of the law with a stick until a policeman came to the rescue. The poor woman retreated inside and clung tenaciously to a bedpost, whence she was brutally torn by two burly bailiffs, the baby being almost killed in the struggle. Patrick O'Brien, M.P., at the risk of being sent to prison for another long term for obstructing the police, rescued the infant and lulled it to sleep with matronly skill. At the fourth house the bailiffs turned out a bed-ridden old dame despite indignant protests that the exposure would kill her. Real resistance was only offered at the last two houses visited, but the defences were so feeble that they were soon broken down, and the garrison, consisting all told of one man and ten women, were sent off to prison. Fourteen out of 70 families were evicted to-day.—*London Correspondent of the New York Sun.*

Wanted to be Heard From.

If any person has ever given Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy a fair trial, and has not been perfectly and permanently cured, that person should write the proprietors of that wonderful remedy, for they are in dead earnest and "mean business" when they offer $500 reward for a case of nasal catarrh, no matter how bad, or of how long standing, which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists, at only 50 cents. It is mild, soothing, deodorizing, antiseptic, cleansing and healing.

The Singing-Teacher Dodge.

The following is the latest swindling scheme reported: A sleek party representing himself as a first-class singing teacher goes through a neighborhood and gets several of the best farmers to sign their names to a subscription paper. A very low price is asked, and no trouble is had in getting all the good ones he wants. The "teacher," of course, fails to put in an appearance after the names are obtained, but those who signed after a few days find their note at the bank for collection, the subscription paper being a promissory note payable to bearer. The singers have ample time to sing after the "teacher" has gone to look for more suckers. Is it possible that people will ever learn to carefully read papers which they are requested to sign by strangers?

Then he clasped her with emotion,
Drew the maiden to his breast,
Whispered vows of true devotion,
The old, old tale—you know the rest.
From his circled arms upspringing,
With a tear she turned away,
And her voice with sorrow ringing,
"I shall not see my bridal day."

This dramatic speech broke him up badly; but when she explained that her apprehensions were founded on the fact of an inherited predisposition to consumption in her family, he calmed her fears, bought a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for her, and she is now the incarnation of health. For all bronchial, throat, and lung affections, it is a potent remedy.

Served Him Right.

"Is it true, Angelina," said a young lady addressing an acquaintance, "that there has been a rupture between you and Clarence De Johnes?" "It is quite true." "Gracious! What was the cause?" "He was addicted to the use of slang." "Oh!" "Yes, I begged him to discontinue the habit, but he persisted in it." "And the result?" "The result is he is in the soup."

Too Much Dandelion.

California has a new grievance—the dandelion. Some years ago it is said that a citizen imported from the east the seed of the old-fashioned dandelion. He wanted something to remind him of his early home. Like the man who imported the sparrow, he did worse than he knew. The sparrow is everywhere, so is the dandelion. The seed drifts in the wind like that of the thistle, the down is built into the nests of birds, and every seed which gets a lodgement on a lawn or grass plot will, in due time, produce a million more. Now the solitary dandelion is very attractive in bloom, and hardly less so when after the blossoms the gauze globe appears, and a few days afterward goes sailing off before the wind like a small balloon. But the citizen who is forced to dig up his lawn because a million dandelion roots have strangled the grass will utter no benediction over this rich golden blossom.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

All in Harmony.

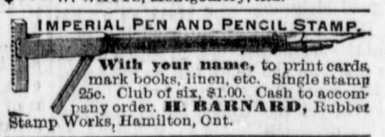
A.—What is a dude, anyway?

B.—He is the graceless son of Egotism and Stupidity; his sisters are Vanity and Heartlessness. There is only one thing to praise about him, and that is he lives in harmony with the rest of the family.

DON'L. 18 89.

$100 Confederate Money for 50c. Send to JOHN W. WATTS, Montgomery, Ala.

IMPERIAL PEN AND PENCIL STAMP.



With your name, to print cards, mark books, linen, etc. Single stamp 25c. Club of six, $1.00. Cash to accompany order. **H. BARNARD,** Rubber Stamp Works, Hamilton, Ont.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

WANTED!

TEN THOUSAND MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

At URLIN BROS.' to carry away the bargains in

Boots and Shoes!

Our Stock is the Largest!
Our Prices are the Lowest!
Every pair of Boots a Bargain!

Call and see for yourselves the bargains offered. No trouble to show goods.

1,000 lbs. BUTTER WANTED.
3,000 doz. EGGS WANTED.

A. D. URLIN, Wallacetown. **URLIN BROS.,** Dutton.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

To-morrow is Arbor Day.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's

St. Thomas proposes to bore for natural gas.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

Come and see those nice baby carriages at Price's Book Store.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Miss Flora McLean left on Monday on a visit to friends in Windsor.

WANTED— A good general servant. Apply at the Manse, Dutton.

A number from Dutton attended the Glencoe Spring Fair yesterday.

Come in and see the new game, "Pigs in the Clover," at Price's Bookstore.

Lieut. Cook, of Toronto, has been appointed to the Dutton Salvation Army.

The Dutton cheese factory will commence operations for the season on Monday next.

"Prof." Wilcox was fined $25 and costs at St. Thomas for practicing medicine without a license.

Miss Lottie McIntyre was home from Alma College for a short time this week accompanied by Miss Farley.

See those men's Dongola shoes for one dollar a pair, worth two dollars, for this week only.—HOCKIN & POOL.

The West Lorne baseball club will play the Shamrocks of this place on the High School grounds Friday at 2 p.m.

Mr. D. Manson, of Crystal City, Man., is spending a few weeks in Dutton with his cousin, Mr. W. Hollingshead.

Richard Stinson has disposed of his farm stock and implements at Iona Station and has removed to Glencoe.

Staff Captain Bolton will attend the meetings of the Salvation Army in Dutton on Saturday, Sunday and Monday next.

Messrs. Leitch and Mitton have posters out for their horse, "Bonair, Jr.," which met with such good success last season.

The date of the meeting of the West Elgin License Commisioners for the granting of licenses has been postponed until Friday, May 10.

While acting in the capacity of traveller for a Montreal firm, Robt. Greene carried on a clothing business in London, with branches at Chatham and Glencoe. He has assigned.

The Dutton Band of Hope will give their concert on Tuesday evening, May 14th, which promises to be the best entertainment given for some time. Look out for posters.

Those requiring route bills or cards for horses should not fail to examine the large stock of cuts at the ENTERPRISE job rooms. Our facilities are unsurpassed for this kind of work.

Messrs A. N. C. Black and D. King, License Commissioners, have returned from Toronto, where they have been obtaining instructions from the Government regarding their duties.

The peculiar odor of the bon-fire is now quite prevalent, and a general cleaning up of back yards is observable among our citizens. This is the time of year for it, and by all means let it proceed.

McGregor & McCallum, of Wallacetown, have issued handsome posters from the ENTERPRISE steam job rooms for their Percheron horse, "Bedivere," which will travel the same route as last year.

Mr. H. Hollingshead arrived home from the Maritime Provinces Tuesday, looking much the better of his short vacation. He reports everything looking well, except near Quebec, where there is still good sleighing.

T. Hockin, Esq., of Dutton, has presented the Methodist Church with a handsome chair for the platform, and the pastor last Sunday expressed the sincere thanks of of the congregation for the valuable present.

Mr. John H. McIntyre, the genial proprietor of the Nelson House, was married last week at Detroit to Miss Jessie McAlpine, of Cowal. The happy couple arrived home on Monday evening and were heartily welcomed by numerous friends of the groom.

Clean up your yards and fix up your places, for the Dutton photographer will be around this summer to take a picture of them. You need not plead hard times, for if you haven't money eggs will do as well. (No rotten eggs.)

The I. O. F. Band held its first practice Tuesday evening, with Prof. Chadwick, of London, as instructor. Officers were elected as follows:—President, A. N. Paterson; secretary, A. M. Ferguson; treasurer, H. G. Gusterson.

Folllowing is the score made at the weekly shoot of the Dutton Gun Club held on Tuesday, C. E. Doyle securing the gold medal;—W. James 5, Wm. Eustes 7, C. E. Doyle 10, Ed. Humpidge 4, Jas. Bake 7, D. McPherson 5, A. N. C. Black 1, E. S. Sifton 4, C. St. C. Leitch 6, J. T. Sifton 5.

The deficiency in the number of petitioners for the repeal of the Scott Act in Elgin has been more than made up, and the second petition will be hung up in the Court House, St. Thomas, on the 3rd of May, when after ten days it will be forwarded to Ottawa. The vote on the repeal cannot take place on the 9th, but very shortly afterwards.

The British Columbia Coal Co. is at present sinking a shaft for coal on Trumbo Island, 35 miles west of Victoria. The prospects are good and it is expected to strike an abundant supply at 600 feet. The shaft is being sunk on a spot where Mr. J. H. Collinson, of Tyrconnel, picked up coal on the surface a few years since.

Mr. D. J. Campbell, contractor and builder, of Fingal, paid our office a visit yesterday. He is locating the route for his horse "Volunteer Coachman" of which bills will be issued this week. He reports prospects good for a brisk business in building this season around Fingal. He says that he is highly pleased with the improvement made on the ENTERPRISE this year, and that it now takes the lead among local papers.

When the Y. P. S. C. A. was organized in January last it was decided to continue the meetings until the 1st of May. The last meeting of the society for the term will be held on Friday evening of this week, when a meeting will be held of a business character to wind up the term, which has been successful in every respect. The society remains in organization for work, but regular meetings will not be held during the summer months.

The regular meeting of the Helping Hand Society was held last Friday evening at the residence of Dr. Leitch, the spacious dining-room and parlor being well filled. The meeting was opened by singing and prayer. The first on the programme was an instrumental, "Battle of Waterloo," by Mr. A. Leitch. We had heard this fine piece many times before, but had never heard it so faithfully translated into music as at that meeting; the approaching of Blucher and the lament over the slain after the battle being especially effective. A debate then took place on the following question, "Resolved that immediate incorporation would be beneficial to Dutton." Affirmative, Messrs. Shannon and Knight; negative, Messrs. Wilson and O'Malley. Mr. Shannon's speech resembled a porcupine—in that it bristled all over with points. Mr. Wilson's was the best that could be given on that side of the question. Mr. Knight gave a good speech, showing that his name is a misnomer in connection with this question. Mr. O'Malley, though believing in incorporation, pulled to pieces some arguments on the affirmative side. Decision was given for the affirmative. Mr. and Mrs. Tremeer then sang "Lady Fair," which was well received. And now was read the first No. of the paper, "The Advancing Enterprise," Mr. Willson, editor-in-chief. The articles were very spicy—some personal. The audience was kept in roars of laughter during its reading. Between the first and second parts of the paper Miss Brown sang "For You I am Praying at Home," one of the best solos given at these meetings. The meeting concluded by a quartette, "The Last Rose of Summer," by Mrs. Hill, Miss Brown, Messrs. Millar and Tremeer. The next meeting will be at Mr. Tremeer's a week from next Friday night. A good time is expected.—COM.

A woman yesterday stood at the writing desk in the corridor of the postoffice with a pen in hand and a postal card before her. She was thinking deeply when a man approached with a postal card in his hand, looked in vain for a pen, and finally said:

"Madam, are you going to use that pen for the next five minutes?"

"Yes, sir," she replied. "I am just going to write to my husband."

And I am just going to write to my wife. Curious coincidence eh?"

"I don't know about that. My husband ran away, and I have just got his address, and was wondering whether I should tell him to stay or ask him to come home."

"By George, madam, but how singular! My wife also skipped out, and I was wondering what to say to her. We are in the same boat. Shall we write 'Come home, darling,' or 'I never want to see your face again?' What a curious coincidence."

"Yes, I think it is," remarked a woman who came up behind him. "Trying to make a mash are you? This is the way you hunt for work, is it? Come home with me or I'll pull the hair out of your head and scratch that woman's eyes out!"

He went humbly along in tow, and a newsboy who sat on the window sill looked after the pair and soliloquised:

"That's what I call busting a coincidence and catching a liar at the same time. Better write for your darling to return by telegraph, ma'am."

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "MRS. WINSLOW'S Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

MARKETS.

Wheat per bushel	90	"	.95
Oats " "	25	"	25
Peas " "	50	"	50
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	$5.50	to	$6.00
Timothy per bush	1.75	"	2.25
Flax " "	2.00	"	2.00
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.00	"	1.00
Potatoes " "	20	"	20
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Green Apples "	25	"	30
Dried Apples "	75	"	75
Butter per pound	17	"	17
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Eggs per dozen	09	"	09

Rheumatism and Neuralgia

These twin diseases cause untold suffering. Doctors admit that they are difficult to cure—so do their patients. Paine's Celery Compound has permanently cured the worst cases of rheumatism and neuralgia—so say those who have used it.



"Having been troubled with rheumatism at the knee and foot for five years, I was almost unable to get around, and was very often confined to my bed for weeks at a time. I used only one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and was perfectly cured. I can now jump around, and feel as lively as a boy." FRANK CAROLL, Eureka, Nevada.

After suffering with chronic rheumatism for several years, I was induced to try Paine's Celery Compound, and after using two bottles found myself greatly improved. In fact, after using three bottles, have not felt any rheumatism. Can conscientiously recommend it. Yours very truly,
MRS. P. COWAN, COWANSVILLE, P.Q.

Paine's Celery Compound

"I have been greatly afflicted with acute rheumatism, and could find no relief until I used Paine's Celery Compound. After using six bottles of this medicine I am now cured of rheumatic troubles."
SAMUEL HUTCHINSON, So. Cornish, N. H.

Effects Lasting Cures.

Paine's Celery Compound has performed many other cures as marvelous as these,—copies of letters sent to any address. Pleasant to take, does not disturb, but aids digestion, and entirely vegetable; a child can take it. What's the use of suffering longer with rheumatism or neuralgia?

$1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.
Mammoth testimonial paper free.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Props MONTREAL.

DIAMOND DYES *Give Faster and Brighter Colors than any other Dyes.*

BABIES *Living upon Lactated Food are Healthy, Happy, Hearty. It is Unequaled.*

Huron & Middlesex
Mutual Fire Insurance Company,
LONDON, ONT.

Number of Policies in Force, Dec. 31st, 1887 - - - 2,782
Am't Insured, Dec. 31, 1887, $2,044,242
ASSETS, - - 72,269,24

DIRECTORS.

L C Leonard, R S Murray, Henry Johnson London West; D. Cameron, ex-M.P, Strathroy; James McKenzie, Union; R Shoults, J P., Parkhill; G. Samwell, J P, Exeter; Thos Jones, J P, Forest; R. Southam, London; G. I. Walker, Aylmer.

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L. C Leonard, PRESIDENT and Treasurer; D M. Cameron, ex-M.P., vice-President; John Stephenson, Manager and Secretary; W W Fitzgerald, Solicitor; Wm. Spittal, Accountant; W. S. Jackson and F. Harley, General Agents.
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A PROMPT AND RELIABLE CURE

For Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and all Summer Complaints of Children or Adults.

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SPECIAL SALE FOR THIRTY DAYS!

COMMENCING APRIL 10, AT

Lindenman's Cash Store, West Lorne.

As we are going to move our general stock of merchandise to other premises about the 10th of May, we are obliged to reduce it about $2,000, and in order to do this we will give the BIGGEST BARGAINS ever known in all kinds of goods, as follows:

In DRY GOODS we have a complete stock of regular staple goods, bought before the rise in price, and will sell at the Lowest Price. Remnants of Dress Goods, Prints, Shirtings, Tweeds, &c., &c., sold at any reasonable offer.

In GROCERIES we make a specialty of buying the best in the market. Our Five Pounds for a Dollar Tea cannot be beat in quality.

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE we are going out of, and the entire stock will be sold at Astonishing Low Prices.

In BOOTS AND SHOES we have an over stock and we are bound to reduce it One-Half by the time of moving. We will sell shoes from 25 cents up and boots from 50 cents up.

In HATS AND CAPS we have a large stock of this season's goods, both in Felt and Straw, which we have marked down at Bottom Cash Prices. All our last season's goods we are clearing out at less than cost, We can give you a good felt hat from 25 cents up to 75 cents.

In HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, NAILS, &c., we are selling out the balance of stock on hand at a bargain and will supply builders at job prices.

In MILLINERY, as this branch is unusually large with us this season, we are bound to put prices so low that it will be a great advantage to purchasers to see our stock and prices during the special sale which is now going on. We can boast that our Millinery is first class in every respect. We have only experienced Milliners in our rooms, who do their work in the latest and most fashionable or any style to order.

The stock will always be found complete, with New Goods arriving every week. We invite a call to inspect our several departments.

F. J. LINDENMAN,
GENERAL MERCHANT, WEST LORNE.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

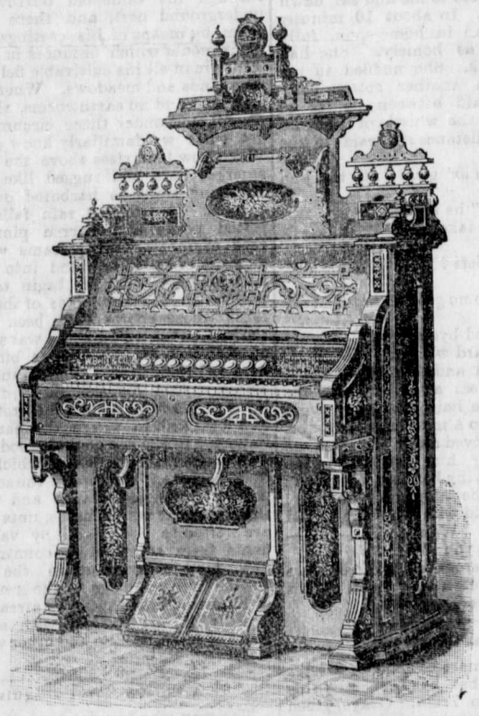
AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

JACKSON'S MUSIC EMPORIUM



STILL - TAKES - THE - LEAD.

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK OF INSTRUMENTS BEFORE BUYING.

THE BEST VALUE GUARANTEED.

A large stock of small instruments, viz:

VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, HARMONICAS, &C., ALSO SHEET MUSIC.

We also keep in stock the best American Sewing Machine Oil, Needles and Repairs, at

J. M. JACKSON'S MUSIC EMPORIUM,

Opposite the Commercial Hotel, Main Street, Dutton.

—LARDINE OIL—

The Famous Heavy Bodied Oil for all Machinery

Made only by McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.

Those who use it once use it always.

McColl's Renowned Cylinder Oil

Has no equal for Engine Cylinders. Try it and see for yourself. Beware of imitations of

LARDINE

McCOLL BROS & CO., Toronto

The Dutton Enterprise.

10 PAGES

VOL. 8—No. 20. DUTTON, ONT, THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1889. WHOLE No. 354.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton.
☞Money to Loan.

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WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

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First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
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MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured.....	$2,518,061.00
Assets.....	106,524,53

R. S. MURRAY, ESQ., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on
tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

New Home Sewing Machine
FOR SALE CHEAP.

New or second-hand. Apply to
1-17tf N. PHELPS.

FREE! 16 grand LOVE STORIES, a package of goods worth two dollars to manufacture, and a large 100p Picture Book, that will surely put you on the road to a handsome fortune. Write quick, and send 5c. silver to help pay postage. A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N.S. 6-27

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Who have not yet forwarded the amount of their subscriptons would confer a favor by doing so at once. The amount each individual is indebted is a trifling matter, but taking into consideration the number of names on our lists it means no small sum. All in arrears please note this.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

The Star Loan Company
181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow, The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
C. W. ALLEN, Proprietor.
Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.
Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our
NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,
which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities
Give Us a Call.
TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds,
etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
Ridgetown.....	8 08	9 47	11 02
Rodney.....	8 38	10 11	12 15
Bismarck.....	8 50	.....	12 30
Dutton.....	9 09	10 29	12 58
Iona.....	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden.....	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas(arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 50

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)..	3 00	12 25	5 25
Shedden.....	3 24	.....	6 01
Iona.....	3 32	.....	6 14
Dutton.....	3 45	12 58	6 34
Bismarck.....	4 00	.....	7 10
Rodney.....	4 11	1 15	7 30
Ridgetown.....	4 44	1 35	9 15
Windsor.....	7 25	3 45	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas.	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London..	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London.....	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas.	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN,
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INSURE YOUR PROPERTY
IN THE
WATERLOO MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled. tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

It Makes You Hungry



"I have used Paine's Celery Compound and it has had a salutary effect. It invigorated the system and I feel like a new man. It improves the appetite and facilitates digestion." J. T. COPELAND, Primus, S. C.

Spring medicine means more now-a-days than it did ten years ago. The winter of 1888-89 has left the nerves *all fagged out.* The nerves must be strengthened, the blood purified, liver and bowels regulated. Paine's Celery Compound—*the Spring medicine of to-day*—does all this, as nothing else can. *Prescribed by Physicians, Recommended by Druggists, Endorsed by Ministers, Guaranteed by the Manufacturers to be*

The Best Spring Medicine.

"In the spring of 1887 I was all run down. I would get up in the morning with so tired a feeling, and was so weak that I could hardly get around. I bought a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and before I had taken it a week I felt very much better. I can cheefully recommend it to all who need a building up and strengthening medicine." Mrs. B. A. Dow, Burlington, Vt.

Paine's Celery Compound

is a unique tonic and appetizer. Pleasant to the taste, quick in its action, and without any injurious effect, it gives that rugged health which makes everything taste good. It cures dyspepsia and kindred disorders. Physicians prescribe it. $1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. - MONTREAL.

DIAMOND DYES *Color anything any color. Never Fail! Always sure!*

LACTATED FOOD *Nourishes babies perfectly. The Physicians' favorite.*

NO. 1 DRUG STORE
POISON.

WILSON'S FLY PADS,
KIRKLAND'S SURE KILL FLY PAPER
PARISIAN FLY PAPER,
The very best thing for vermin, flys, bed bugs, lice on cattle, hogs, sheep and horses.

BOND'S TICK KILLER

For ticks on sheep. One box sufficient for twenty-four sheep.

KIRKLAND'S
GET THERE RAT POISON

Only 15 cents a box, will kill 1,275 rats, 87 mice, 4 flys and 1 pinch bug.

"ROUGH ON RATS"

Always kept on hand.

PARIS GREEN AND HELLEBORE.

R. A. KIRKLAND'S,
Cor. of Main and Shackleton Sts., Dutton

D' LOW'S WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

The Well Bred Agricultural Horse

KING HADDO, JR.

Will serve a limited number of mares at his own stable, Dutton, for the season of 1889 at $6 for single service, $8 for the season and $10 to insure.

KING HADDO, JR., sired by Old King Haddo, dam a British Lion mare, is a well-bred and beautiful brown horse, and stock owners would do well to examine his merits. For full description see posters.
A. M. FERGUSON, Proprietor.

A COOK BOOK
FREE
By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

NOTICE.

To the Ratepayers of the Township of Dunwich.

TAKE NOTICE that a Court of Revision and Appeal will be held in Brown's Hall, Dutton, on Monday, May 27th, 1889, for the purpose of hearing any appeals lodged against the assessment.
D. C. CLAY, Municipal Clerk.
Dutton, May 8th, 1889.

SUBSCRIBE FOR
The Enterprise.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Vancouver, B. C., is to have a street railway.

The Paris Exposition was opened on Saturday.

The Brazilian Parliament was opened on Saturday.

Ross' furniture factory at Owen Sound was burned Monday.

The French revolution of 1789 was commemorated on Monday.

Jas. Wilson, of Halifax, cut off his wife's ears and otherwise mutilated her.

The release of Wm. O'Brien and Timothy Harrington has been ordered.

The kings of Belgium, Saxony, Greece and Servia will visit the Paris Exhibition.

The Seventh Fusiliers of London have been officially notified of their disbandment.

The population of Quebec is placed at 69.805 or, with St. Sauveur included, is 85,000.

A handsome monument has been built at Montreal to perpetuate the memory of Joe Beef.

Gilbert Ross was seriously, if not fatally, injured by a kick from a horse near Belleville.

A hotel, seven stores, and the Jewish synagogue were burned at Winnipeg Sunday night.

Melvin C. Garlitz, accused of wife murder, has been found guilty at Cumberland, Md.

The Northern Pacific railroad directors have closed the agreement to operate the Wisconsin Central.

A varnish store belonging to the Canadian Oil Co., of Hamilton, was burned Friday. Loss $3,700.

For the fifth time in a year the store of Wm. Dyer, Belmont, was burglarized on Saturday morning.

Two children, aged 7 and 9, while trying to steal a ride on a train at Montreal, were seriously injured.

Harris' rolling mills, which were burnt down in St. John, N.B., seven weeks ago are again in full operation.

The carpenters in the planing mills and factories of Windsor have struck for a ten per cent. advance on wages.

The steamship Wieland has arrived at New York with the rest of the Danmark's passengers from the Azores.

President Carnot, on his way to Versailles was fired at by a man supposed to be insane, but was uninjured.

By the capsizing of a sloop in St. Andrew's Bay, near St. John, N. B., on Friday, six persons were drowned.

Terrible inundations are reported from Saguenay district, and there is considerable poverty among the people.

Owen Murphy, M. P. P., for Quebec, West, has been unseated by the Court of Appeals for bribery by an agent.

A mad dog panic is raging at Bay City, Mich., where thirty five dogs have been killed in the last twenty-four hours.

Three lumbermen were drowned and three seriously injured while running the Roche Capitanie slides on the Ottawa.

The Winnipeg Board of Trade has asked the city to submit a by-law granting a large bonus to a railway to the mines.

Major A. B. Rogers, the discoverer of the Kicking Horse Pass through the Rockies, died Sunday at Waterville Minn., aged 60.

Prominent citizens of Boston propose to establish a factory in one of the poor districts of Ireland to give employment to evicted tenants.

Prof. Watson, Principal of the Deaf and Dumb Institute at Winnipeg, has declined a request to establish a system of institutes in China.

A cotton factory, to be the largest under one roof in America, is to be erected at Montmorenci Falls, Quebec, to be running in September.

TONALD AND SANDY.

Hech, Tonald, but I am richt glad to see ye ance mair. I thocht ye had left the world althegither lately as I no saw ye on the streets o' Dutton sin' the bout oor auld wimen had the last time we were thegither.

Well, Sandy, I am richt glad ye hae called ance mair, for what wi' the rheumatism, which has been troublin' me a' through the wat an' cauld weather lately, and ither sic ills, I hae no' been abie tae get aroon sin the nicht ye were last here, but cam' oot tae the grass, Sandy, an' tell me a' that has happened sin ye were last here.

Noo, Tonald, I a unco sorry to hear ye hae been sae bad. I wad hae been on hand lang syne, but hae been muckle bothered wi' the seeding. But I suppose ye hae no heard that the toon folk are to hae a grand time on the 24th o' May, the birthday o' Her Majesty the Queen. God bless her. There will be horse races, foot races, a grand calithumpian procession (the queer bodies that gang round wi' the paper faces on) and many ither doings. Ye maun gang till it, Tonald.

Weel, weel, I no thocht that the Dutton folk could get eneuch energy intil them ta get oop a celebration o' any kind, but ye see I was mistaken. An' would they hae the bagpipes, Sandy?

That they wull, Tonald, an' a prize for the best dancer o' Dunwich at that. Ye may depend on it, Tonald, there wull be a gran' time at it. An' ye maun forget your rheumatics an' come oot that day.

Nae fear o' me, Sandy. If I can no' walk I can ride. But hoo is the new band coming on noo. Can they play as guid as Duncan McMillan on the pipes?

Nae, nae, ye maun gie the chiels time tae pick oop the way o' it, Tonald. Nae doot they will be able tae play ane or twa tunes soon. But do ye no think it wad be a guid plan if some o' the moneyed men o' Dutton wad build a few guid dwelling houses. A man canna rent a decent house in the toon at present.

Ye are richt, Sandy, an' I wunner that some o' oor easy goin' capitalists dinna get tae work an' build up the place mair instead o' speculating wi' their money.

I canna tell ye the reason o' it, Tonald, but there is mony a mon wi' plenty o' siller that dinna care a haporth for the guid o' the toon or they wad at ance build a dozen or twa o' nice comfortable dwellings tae rent. I ken mysel' five or sax families kept oot o' the toon for the lack o' a place to bide in.

Weel, Sandy, maybe they wull see the error o' their ways soon if the ENTERPRISE keeps dinging at them the way it has been lately. But I maun be gangin' intil the house, Sandy, an' I hope tae see ye again ere long; come around neist Saturday e'en and we will hae a guid crack ower matters in general.

I suppose ye hae been looking for something frae us for a long time, but ye ken noo the reason. Ye may expect tae hear frae us again soon.

TONALD.

CORN AS A FARM CROP.

For a country which is becoming largely devoted to stock-raising in its various branches, such as Ontario, the question naturally arises, what is our best and most economical feed. I came to the conclusion some time ago that corn fills the bill, and I believe it can be grown profitably in almost any part of Ontario. While sharp, gravelly soil when well manured, is generally considered the best, it will grow and give good results upon any soil that is not wet or cold. The general average of the corn crop of Canada is in my estimation much less than half what it should be, and for various reasons, viz: Farmers as a rule use all or nearly all their manure on the turnip ground, and the corn ground (often a piece of land that has become so dirty and poor that it will not grow anything) with little or no manure, is not plowed till planting time, and as a natural result a poor crop is obtained. I have been very successful with this crop and have been asked to give my method of culture, which is as follows: The field should be plowed in the fall a good depth, and in the spring should be again plowed and well harrowed some time before planting, which will give the ground a chance to get dry and warm, and the weeds to sprout. Manure may be applied before or after plowing in the fall or before plowing in the spring; the main thing is to be sure it is applied some time. When ready to plant, which should be from the 15th to the 20th of May, cultivate or harrow well, to kill all weeds, and mark off three and one-half feet each way, then drop five or six kernels in the mark, cover with the foot and step upon it, which will help to retain the moisture in the hill and it will come up sooner. I put a little tar on the corn, and dry with plaster, to prevent the crows from taking it, and for that reason cannot use a planter. In cultivating I have discarded hand hoeing altogether, using the harrows instead. I harrow once before it comes up, just when it begins to sprout; again when about three inches high, and again in two or three days crossing it with harrow. This will kill all small weeds. If the ground is rough and lumpy, it is a good plan to roll just before first harrowing, which will prevent covering corn with lumps. To harrow corn sufficiently requires a good deal of courage. A Yankee once said to me, "You must shut your eyes and go ahead, and your corn will come out all right." After I had harrowed my corn a few years, I sent a new man to harrow When he came in from the field and said he was taking the corn all out, I told him without going to seed to go on and finish harrowing that way ane then harrow it across, and I would risk the corn, and the result proved satisfactory. Harrowing not only kills the weeds, but seems to give the corn a start which you can give it in no other way. After harrowing the last time the cultivator should be kept going as much as possible, the first time throwing soil away from the corn, but as soon as high enough turn it to the corn, not to hill up much, but just enough to cover small weeds. The cultivator should be used every week until the corn is too high to use a horse. It should at least be cultivated twice each way and more would be better. As regards the kind of corn to plant, with generous treatment any of the kinds will give good results. I can safely recommend King Philip, Compton's Early, and I had a great crop of Angel of Midnight last year for the first time upon five acres. I don't think it is quite as early as some kinds, but it was ripe with me about Sept. 15th, and I like the stalks better than any variety I have tried, they grow tall but fine, and not so woody as some others. I have grown as high as two hundred bushels of ears per acre, and seldom less than one hundred, and while I think the most of corn, I like a few turnips to feed with it, but I would rather have a good deal of corn and less turnips, than a good deal of turnips and less corn.—Robert J. Mackie in Farmer's Advocate.

The Old Rocking-Chair.

My grandmother sat in the old rocking-chair
(But she was not my grandmother then),
And her pert little face was bewitchingly fair
As she laughed a defiance to men!
Her sunbonnet fluttered like bird on its string,
Her hair wandered free on the breeze;
And gayly I ween did my grandmother sing
Underneath those old gnarl'd apple trees.

My grandfather rode through the white orchard gate,
And tethered his roan to a tree;
He'd a well-powder'd wig on his silly young pate,
And high tassel'd boots to his knee!
From the pink apple blossoms that over him hung,
He brush'd off the dew with his hat;
Till he came to the place where the rocking-chair swung
And my merry young grandmother sat.

The kingcup and daisy bloomed round in their pride,
And bees of their sweetness did sip;
But my grandfather blush'd and my grandfather sigh'd,
As he flick'd off their heads with his whip;
My granny she hummed her a cunning old song—
"Faint Heart Never Won Ladye Fair!"
So he woed and he prayed, and before very long
There sat two in that old rocking-chair

—*J. G. Brennan in Temple Bar.*

ESTELLE'S INFATUATION:

A NOVEL.

CHAPTER XX.

THE SHIPWRECK.

Gone! Gone like a stone in the water, like the path of a bird in the air. Gone, and no trace left by which to track her, no clew by which to find her. Had the earth opened and swallowed her up, or had a fiery chariot taken her to heaven, she could not have disappeared more wholly from the world, nor completely have effaced her path. She had gone, and no one could say when, nor where, nor how, nor whether she had been taken by force or had gone of her own free-will—whether she had been companioned or alone.

When Anthony came home rather late from his magisteral duties at that distant town, he found his household in consternation. Mrs. Harford, they said, had gone for a walk before luncheon and had not returned. No one had seen her save the nurse, who, as she passed the window, called into the inner room by the cry of the awaking child, caught a glimpse of her young mistress standing on the upper terrace, as if looking at the view beyond. When she repassed with the child Mrs. Harford was not there. Save for this rapid glimpse, which told nothing, no one else knew of her movements. The gardeners and work-people were at dinner; none of the servants were about; for the moment the place was deserted, and witness there was none. She had disappeared as if she had sunk into the central fire, or had evaporated like a dew-drop into space.

No search, however careful, which Anthony instituted, came on the footprints of his lost love.

He knew nothing of the return of Charlie Osborne to England, nor that he had suddenly left Kingshouse; still less that he had come to Thorbergh—called by mysterious summons which left the door open for all possibilities of intrigue and romance—nor that Mrs. Latimer's nephew had dropped down from the clouds on a visit to his old aunt. Who was to tell him all this? He had no casual correspondents at Kingshouse, and Mrs. Clanricarde had been as careful not to mention the fact of Charlie's return in her letters to Estelle as she was now to ignore it in her answering telegrams to Anthony. And even if he had known of his return, he would not have connected it with Estelle's strange disappearance. He would not have suspected her of flight with her old lover. That she could have deserted him, her child, her place, her honorable name of wife, her fair fame among women, for a girlish fancy that could never have justified itself by a serious union, and the very existence of which he had almost forgotten—no; he would have needed overwhelming proof before he could have believed her capable of this disgrace—she whose faults were surely not those of unbridled passion or carelessness of her duties and contempt of moral decencies.

He thought—and feared—that she might have killed herself in some fit of insanity following on the duller depression of her days. However much he tried to fight against it, deep down in his heart he knew she was not happy. His marriage was not a success. He had made heroic attempts to blind himself to the truth, and force himself to believe a lie. He had not succeeded. He had staked his all, and lost. And she had not deserted him for another. There was some explanation to this deadly mystery which would leave her as spotless as his love would have her—as nature had made her.

By degrees he ceased to think that she had died. She had gone, and gone of her own free-will. But some day she would come back. The mother's instinct would bring her, and the wife's love would reawaken. Some day she would stand before him, drooping, pentient, sweet and humble in her beauty. He would welcome her as the wintered earth welcomes the young spring, and love her the more for the pain she had made him undergo.

And thinking this, one day he opened her desk for love to touch what she had touched, and there he came upon a hoard of girlish treasures—of withered leaves and faded flowers; a lock of hair; a ring; a photograph; some letters—all religiously kept as sacred relics emblamed in perfumed paper—with dates and scraps of poetry; and everywhere the initials "C O.," or the full name "Charlie," "Charles Osborne," or "my beloved," or "my darling."

Then Anthony Harford took his revolver from the drawer where he always kept it, looked to the loading, and thrust it into his pocket. She should not suffer; but she should die. Her beauty should be undefaced, but she should no longer live to work ruin on men. He knew where to find her heart; and his own after. His revolver was trustworthy, and had been already baptized.

Meanwhile Estelle lived closely hidden behind the curtains at Mrs. Latimer's. To outsiders, the house had changed in nothing, save that a young man, known to be Mrs. Latimer's nephew, was occasionally seen going out and coming in.

Estelle was grateful for the asylum that Mary and her mistress gave her. She resolutely forgot all that was not Charlie. Her husband, her child, her parents, her whole existence of those past bitter years, and all tha was outside him, she put away from her as we put away the memory of our fever dreams. She knew nothing of repentance, nothing of regret; and remorse would have been an infidelity of which she was incapable. Charlie was hers by the prescriptive right of love and time; and she had but gone back to her own and left the unlawful circumstances of the interval. Of all those circumstances her child was the only sacred spot, the only holy tie. And when the sound of its tender voice suddenly broke in on the ears we cannot stop, and its little hands seemed to wander over her face, and its clear and wondering eyes to look into hers, she would fling herself round Charlie's neck, and drown the remembrance of that thing which had been part of her very life in floods of caressing words which he rolled back on her in sweet and full replies. For husband she had no pity, no thought of even moderate regret. She looked on him as the executioner who had first deceived and then tortured her. It was only the child whose memory haunted her; and when that haunting reproachful little spectre rose as from a murdered bed before her eyes, she did what she could to harden her heart by remembering that her child was also his—and that part which was his deserved no love from her.

So the time passed till the summer had gone and the winter was at hand; then Charlie's health broke as once before, and the only chance of saving his life was by taking him to some warmer climate where he might live in the sun and forget the cold winds of the north.

Meanwhile they had had one or two scares, as once, when Anthony Harford came suddenly to the house, and Estelle had just time to rush up the stairs, carrying her work with her. He heard the "frou frou" of her dress as it swept the stairs, but he was not enlightened. No mystery of subtle sympathy told him who it was. It was the swish of a woman's gown and the hurrying patter of a woman's feet—in all probability the servant's—fleeing as for dear life itself for a clean apron or a smarter cap. He was not a man to naturally note much of the ways or doings of servant-maids; but this rapid flight of the gaunt woman who served his tenant struck him as odd; and why did he think of it so much? It was strange how those sounds vexed his imagination, oppressed though he was with that load of unspoken sorrow and unrealized suspicion!

He paid Mrs. Latimer a long visit this day, and it seemed to her, acting her part—to Mary, vigilant and anxious, the sentinel under arms, the pilot never taking his eyes from the horizon—to Estelle, upstairs in her bedroom, with the door ajar to hear the quicker and keener—to Charlie by her side unarmed, but feeling that for her he would either slay or be slain—it seemed to them all as if he would never go. And, truth to say, to Anthony himself there was a strange and nameless power of attraction which kept him in that darkened, stifling room talking to a half-imbecile old invalid, he did not know why, but could not withstand. At last, however, he went. And when he left the house he stopped and stood in the middle of the street looking at it curiously, and for a moment seemed about to re-enter. Another time a policeman came, looking at the scared inmates as if bristling with warrants for their apprehension. He was only charged with a message from the sanitary board relative to traps and overflows, and his visit passed as innocuously as Anthony's.

All these scares and fears were now at an end. Secretly, as they had come, unobserved of all, so secretly they withdrew—the fugitive wife and her childhood's lover; and no one knew the time, manner, or direction, nor who they were who took the midnight train to London and thence to the Continent, so cleverly were all things managed and all traces obliterated. They were sufficiently furnished with money from what Charlie had saved and what Estelle had received from him. The old lady, too, pressed on them a substantial gift, and altogether they made up a purse more than enough for their immediate wants. And then they passed away into space; and Anthony, who had brushed by their hiding-place unawares, had no warning to tell him of the distance now between Estelle and himself, as he had had none to tell him of her close neighborhood. Change of name; unbroken reticence on all their affairs, their relations, their home status their original roots; living to themselves wholly and mixing up with no one; by these means the two escaped all chance of detection and gave no cause for suspicion. They were simply like any other people—a beautiful young married couple to be met with on the sunny days in the lonely places of the Riviera—known to the post-office and their landlady as M and Madame Charles—pitied as well as admired by all who saw them—for he looked as if he were what people call "struck for death," and she had a strange expression in her face as of one who was doomed and fated.

Only Mrs. Clanricarde had her suspicions, and only Mary and Mrs. Latimer knew the truth. But neither mother nor maid hinted a word of what the one thought and the other knew to Anthony Harford, eating out his heart in lonely anguish at Thrift.

At Kingshouse it gradually got to be known that Mr. Charles Osborne had gone to Thorbergh and young Mrs. Harford had left her husband simultaneously. The news went round in a whisper, that soon deepened into an audible voice enough, but Anthony at Thrift heard no echo, and knew nothing of what was common property to many. He had by now given up the search for his lost love.

BOOK THIRD.

CHAPTER I.

BY THE SEA-SHORE.

Two young people were sitting on a bench facing the sea and under the shadow of the ilex-trees. They were sitting hand in hand close together, radiant with the glossy happiness proper to a bride and bridegroom satisfied with each other and themselves. He was gallant, tender, caressing and she was a little shy, a little silly, and, as it might be, surprised, abashed, and fluttered by her own sensations.

The two on the bench, in their turn, were sitting close together hand in hand.

Said the good-looking young bridegroom on the heap of stones, with his clean-shaven face save for the delicate mustache, which he caressed lovingly, "And you really think this better than Kingshouse, Annette? You do not regret your fatal step?"

"You silly boy!" answered his companion, with an embarrassed little laugh. It would be unpolite to call it a giggle.

"But tell me, do you? I begin to think you do. Tell me, my pretty birdie, do you regret it."

"How can you be so silly! Yes, then, I do. There, now!" was the reply.

"Now you must do penance," returned the young man; and after some scuffling among the dry twigs and loosening stones, a few curiously stifled "don'ts," and as curiously checkered laughter, the penance was duly performed, and peace was re-established between the contending parties.

"I wish mother was here to keep you in order," said the girl as she settled her hat, which had got a little awry during the passge at arms.

"Do you?" was the answer. "I cannot say that I do, much as I love the old lady."

"Old! Meddy!" said Annette, in a tone of reproach. "Why, she is not fifty yet. That is one of the funny things at Kingshouse—none of the dowagers are old. Even the countess is not what you might call old, and she is the most ancient of them all."

"No; I grant you they are a fine set of matrons," said Meddy. "Upon my word, the last time I saw your special love, Mrs. Clanricarde, she looked about thirty. She is a wonderful get-up, I must say."

"Oh! but she paints and dyes, and does all that," said the bride, who four days ago was Anne Aspline, and now was Mrs Medlicott. "So no wonder she looks young, made up as she is. I wonder what has become of that dreadful Mrs. Harford?" she added, after a pause. "Fancy any well-brought-up girl leaving her husband and little baby for another man, and such a man as that dawdling, affected, good-for-nothing Mr. Osborne! It is really too dreadful! Such an awful shame!"

"But it is not quite sure that she left. You know it was thought she was killed," said the former curate of Kingshouse, now a full rector on his own account. A gentle kind of deprecation was in his voice. "You see, no trace of her has ever been found, and all that we can say is but surmise."

"They both disappeared at the same time, and of course they went away together," returned Anne, a little doggedly. The Clanricardes were the reddest of all the red rags in her mental store-closet. Good-natured to every one else, to them she was implacable. "We all know how madly in love with each other they were, and how Estelle hated her marriage with that awful bear—I don't blame her for that!—and how Mrs. Clanricarde manœuvred the whole thing, and put that advertisement in the paper, and all that. So how could it end but as it has?"

"Assuredly logic and sequential reasoning do not make part of my wife's mental furniture," thought Mr. Medlicott, while he caressed his mustache with one hand and held hers with the other. "Tell me, Annette, he said, suddenly; "did that Harford man ever make love to you."

"I don't know about making love," said Anne, with a girlish laugh. "He wanted to marry me, if that's what you call making love!"

"The scoundred! how dare he!" cried the bridegroom, with affected indignation. "I shall have to break his head for that!"

"If you intend to break the heads of all who liked me you will have enough to do, sir," said Anne, bridling.

"Confess, little wretch—'excellent wretch!'" said Mr. Medlicott. "How many? Who? Tell me, that I may make a note of them all, and punish them as their presumption deserves. Begin the roll-call. Lord Eustace?"

"Well, yes; Lord Eustace liked me very much," said Anne, bravely. "I was always exceedingly careful, though, not to give him any encouragement, for I did not care about him personally, and I had no fancy to be the wife of an earl who had not enough money to keep up his title with. So I always cold-shouldered him, poor fellow! And so I did Mr. Osborne, who at one time was very sweet on me. I could have got him from Estelle Clanricarde, if I liked. But I always despised him, and would never have anything to say to him."

"Perhaps that monster of the money-bags, that gnome of the mines, Mr. Stagg, looked at you with those calf's eyes of his, and presumed to think you fascinating and delightful—as you are?" continued the gallant bridegroom, going on with his interrogatory.

"He!" said Anne, with something like a scream. "No, indeed! I would have made him remember it to the last day of his life, if he had! No. Lady Elizabeth may take him, now that Estelle Clanricarde cannot have him. He is rich enough to buy even Lady Elizabeth if he likes."

"I suppose now that o'd Stagg is dead, he has an enormous income—" said Mr. Medlicott.

"Enormous!" continued his wife. "I don't know how many thousands a year! What a shame that such a creature should be so rich, and others so far his superiors so poor!

"But I fancy the poor monster is not a bad monster at heart," said the apologetic bridegroom. "He is queer, but is a good fellow when you get at him."

On which the two went off into the lovers' paradise of babble, silliness, and mutual flattery; and the listeners on the bench facing the sea got up and slowly walked back on the narrow mountain-path by which they had come.

They walked on in silence, as they had sat, hearing all that had been poured forth by the former somewhat over-disdained antagonist. Estelle's pale cheeks were paler still; Charlie's had yet a deeper flush. They were so entirely all in all to each other—so shut out from the world and society—they had, as it were, forgotten the existence of those who knew their story. Love, which had united them, had also been their high-priest; and to neither her nor him was it as if they were living in or defying the laws. The sin had been her marriage, not now in their love, and her husband had no righteous cause of grief against her in that she had left him. She alone had the right to complain in that he had ever taken her. This was their normal state of feeling—the child lying as a secret, unnamed kind of terror between them—but when they heard the talk of Anne and her husband they realized to the full the position in which they stood as the world saw it and judged of it. Never separated, ever loving, they too were miserable in the hell which they would have said, when living, love would make a heaven. And these two young people, who also had lost all that makes life honorable among men for the love that been denied them, and the faith of which they had been cheated, were no more happy than were Francesca and Paolo, when Dante fell as fall the dead for pity of their story. The Nemesis we cannot escape, flee as fast as we will, was creeping up to them daily nearer and nearer. They had Love as their high-priest, truly, but Death was to be the avenger; and now they both, at least for the moment, realized the dishonor which surrounded them as things were, and which would close still more closly around Estelle when he had gone.

"I have been a brute. I have been awfully selfish," said Charlie, suddenly breaking the silence which had been so eloquent between them. "I was carried away by the passion, the despair of the moment; but I should have had more self-control; I should have resisted you and myself too."

"Hush!" said Estelle, called back to herself as his only, and not as any other's to hold disdain. "I cannot bear you to say that, Charlie. I would rather be with you than be the queen of the world. Do you think I care for what such a silly, weak-minded girl as Anne Aspline says? Do you think the blame of such a creature as that touches my love for you?"

"Your devotion does not make me less a selfish brute," said Charlie, tears in his eyes and voice.

She shook his hand and carried it to her lips.

"When I complain then blame yourself," she answered, with infinite grace and tenderness.

"But when I am dead, Estelle, who will you have then to love and care for you, to protect you, to make your life tolerable to you? Then you will find out to your sorrow all that you have lost for me, my poor unselfish darling; and I shall know it in heaven, and be unhappy in vain."

"I shall want no one," she said. "If you die, Charlie, I shall die too. So that need not trouble you here or in heaven. There is no one I should care to live for—no one whose love I would value if I had not you. No one!"

She slightly shivered as she said this. The image of the child she had left abandoned to the care of a hired nurse whose temper and heart she scarcely could guess, and certainly did not know, seemed to form itself before her from the crossing threads of the radiant atmosphere—like a cloudy shape just there within her grasp. But she shut her eyes and put the thing resolutely away, and felt as if she had killed something tender and beautiful, as she always did when this thought possessed her, this image appeared, and she would not receive it. Her tenderness was in vain, at least for the moment. Charlie would not be comforted. His conscience was aroused, and not all her assurances could lull it to sleep. Death was upon him, and he knew it.

After this unintentional eavesdropping, a certain nameless something came over both Estelle and Charlie. It was not that they loved each other less, but they were even more unhappy than before—and unhappy in a different way. Something besides sorrow of that all too certain separation was on them—something that stung him, and that made her as it were timid and in one sense reserved. They had lived in the fool's paradise of love, and had forgotten the world without. Now Anne Aspline's words had brought them back to the consciousness of the life that was beyond and without their own, and to the laws they had broken.

CHAPTER II.

THE FINGER OF SCORN.

The last three days had been sultry and oppressive. Horses were either restive or sullen, and when they did not plunge and kick, they jibbed and refused to go. Those who knew these signs looked anxious, as men foreseeing a catastrophe. All nature seemed distressed.

On the third day all these signs had increased in intensity. And then came the moment. Strange noises were heard in the earth like underground thunderings, or the muffled roar of an imprisoned creature in wrath and pain. The solid earth quivered and rocked. Houses fell into heaps of ruins as if pounded into dust. Here and there the earth opened and engulphed fields and farms and orchards where it was riven asunder; while over all the tumult arose the voice of human agony, going up to the pitiless heaven in one great cry of fear and pain that was half a reproach to the Force which hurt and half a prayer to the Power which could save. It was a time of universal wailing, and there was not a family which had not lost in love or in gear—and almost all had lost in both.

Down on the seaboard, where the strangers from far-off lands congregated, things were bad, but not so bad as higher up the hills. Here there was, on the whole, more fear than damage. Hotels shook and cracked, but did not fall; and the invalids who had come here for the sunshine of the sweet South suffered more from terror and exposure than from actual bodily hurt.

Among these were "two young lovers lately wed"—Anne Aspline and her husband, Mr. Medlicott.

Sitting there in the garden, Anne and her husband together. Mr. Medlicott soon gathered around him a small audience of those who attended the English church regularly on the Sundays, and went as regularly to Monte Carlo all the other days of the week. It was quite a triumph for the handsome young clergyman with his military air. His discourse betokened so many valuable qualities—presence of mind, physcial courage, sublime faith, scientific knowledge, and that intimate acquaintance with the Divine Will which endues man with ambassadorial functions; all these were manifest in the young clergyman's harangue, and made their mark accordingly. Spiritual assurance and pratical experience together worked a miracle of mental healing on these distracted folk. Men began to laugh and pretty women to giggle, while a few of the more courageous kind stole back into the hotel to adorn themselves as usual, and to make sure of their valuables, left open to pilferers in the haste of the moment. And while they were all dispersed in this wise there came two more shocks as voilent as the first had been, and the whole scene of terror and distraction was enacted anew.

These recurrent shocks finished the ruin of the upper villages to the plains and seaboard. A little later Anneand her husband were sitting in the same place as before, in the garden facing the sea, surrounded by the same admiring audience.

He was at one of the most moving passages of his extra-official thanksgiving when a hired carriage drove through the gate and up to the house door. It contained a young man and woman with a very slender amount of luggage, and as small a stock of health. He, indeed, was dying; she, as evidently fragile and broken-hearted, had yet a strangely resolute look in her gentle face, giving the impression of one keeping up by force of will for a special reason and a definite term—and then? They were among those whose habitation had been wrecked by the earthquake, and they had been the whole day foodless, helpless, strained, unable to find a conveyance to take them down to the hotels on the seashore, and with but little left of their modest possessions. They had scarce enough, indeed, for currents needs; and what money they had was buried in the ruins. Still they must live—and there was always that old friend and her rather mysterious mistress to fall back on. The landlord of the hotel, who had lost fully have of his guests, was glad enough to see this new arrival, unpromising as it looked. He took in the situation at a glance; but these English milords have inexhaustible supplies in their own country, and a day's accident is not a life's disaster. He was welcoming the young people with his best manner when the group in the garden broke np. It was to come in to dress for *table d'hote*.

Last of all the streaming little crowds, as it were, filtering through the door, came Mr. and Mrs. Medlicott. As they passed through the doorway into the hall they stood face to face with the new arrivals. Charlie, pale and half fainting, was sitting on the hall settee, coughing in the intervals of returning consciousness. Estelle was beside him, holding his head against her breast. The clean and well-regulated soul of Anne revolted at this rampant impropriety. Her whole being cried out shame and repudiation. She felt it to be impossible to stop under the same roof with these hardened sinners—these unmarried lovers who bore their iniquity so unblushingly. All the pride that she had herself had in her lawful wedded state seemed to sink into mire, to fall to the base level of this illegal union.

No sense of pity stirred the white soul of the once pure maiden, and now no less pure, because the unlawful wife. She, Anne Aspline, usually so quiet, so unobtrusive, so undemonstrative, left her husband's side, and with the air and manner of an indignant pythoness, pointing to the two sitting there in their misery, said o the landlord, in a loud voice, "If you take these two unmarried people into your house, I and my husband will leave it."

Had a thunder-bolt fallen, or another earthquake shaken the house, the consternation of all assembled would not have been greater.

"They are not married," she repeated, "and that woman has left her husband and child."

A murmur of reproach ran through the English. The native servants, however, looked at one another with a shrug that said: "What of that? Monsieur is dying, and madame is beautiful!"

Only one English person ventured on compassion. This was a woman no longer young in years, but still young in heart, and she went up to Charlie and Estelle, and ignoring what had been said by Mrs. Medlicott, asked them with infinite kindness if she could be of any use to them; and what they would do? where would they go? For the hotel-keeper, driven to the necessity of choice, had, wisely for himself, determined too keep the two who already had done his house some good, and whose departure would probably draw others too away, and had told these poor young newcomers, without too great expenditure of courtesy, that they must leave now on the instant—he would not give them rooms.

"There are other hotels," said Estelle, with all her old quiet dignity.

She neither failed nor blenched. This small spite of the former cook's daughter fell from her as something utterly unimportant. Side by side with her darling's state, what mattered it, or aught else? She was only sorry that she had to go forth to find another place. He was too fatigued already. But even that must be borne, and bravely.

"Your poor gentleman looks too ill for much exertion," said the lady.

"I would not stay here with that woman if I could," said Charlie, with a sick man's petulance. "Come, Estelle, let us get out of this place. It is pestilential, with that creature here!"

He spoke too feebly to beheard beyond those immediately beside him; and both Anne and her husband lost the words which, had they been heard, would have added fuel to the already raging flames. Kindly helped by the porters, to whom the master made a sign, and accompanied by the lady who had spoken to them, a certain Miss Ellistone, the two poor banished and outraged exiles—these descendants of the peccant pair who ate the forbidden fruit—went slowly out into the chill dusk of the dying day to seek for an asylum where there was no Anne Aspline to denounce them, and where their certificate of marriage was not asked for. All through that weary night there sounded in Estelle's ears the murmur of virtuous abhorrence and the rustling as of the drawing away of skirts which had greeted the damning announcement that she was no wife—a faithless wife and an unnatural mother—and that the man she loved and lived with was not her husband, but a fraud and a disgrace from whom, as from her, all honest women and honorable men did well to shrink.

(To be Continued).

A London surgeon, in a daring flight of imagination, says that business men who occupy offices above the third story get flighty after a few years, and in default of a change become mildly insane.

A North Carolina man visiting in Brooklyn last Sunday went to Plymouth Church "just to hear Beecher and judge for himself." He may have judged for himself, but it is doubtful if he heard Beecher.

Madisonville, Ky., is the seat of a great reform. An ordinance there forbids brass bands from meeting "for the purpose of learning new pieces of music within 300 feet of a dwelling-house."

PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR.

An American Bride Suggested for Him—An Alliance Which Would be Popular in England.

A London cablegram says: The Queen's visit to the Prince and Princess of Wales at Sandringham ended yesterday morning, and the Queen returned to Windsor Castle yesterday afternoon. Much has been printed about this visit; little is really known except what happened in public. There is a theory that a family council has been held and that various family questions have been discussed. Supposing that to be true, no decision that could have been taken would be valid without the approval of Her Majesty's Ministers. Two subjects are said to occupy the Queen's mind—a financial settlement for the eldest son of the Prince of Wales, Prince Albert Victor, commonly called Prince Eddie, and his marriage. This Prince is now 25 years old and has no separate establishment, no income of his own, no wife, and no immediate prospect of marrying. No Minister has yet ventured to ask Parliament for an allowance. There would be opposition, and rather than face the discussion which is sure to be raised, the Prince of Wales himself is opposed to an application till his son marries. As he must marry a Protestant, his choice among the European daughters of royalty is strictly limited. None of them seems a favorite.

In these circumstances Sir Edward Sullivan has conceived the notion that the Prince should marry an American. Why should he not? asks Sir Edward; and he proceeds to argue the question at length. Such an alliance, he thinks, would bring about a closer intimacy between the two nations. Americans, in his opinion, would like to see one of Columbia's daughters sharing the throne of England—he had better have said the prospect of the throne—and thirty-four millions in England would welcome with delight a Queen of their own blood, breed and speech. Sir Edward, like most Englishmen, admires the American girl, and the American people generally. He believes the two great English-speaking peoples destined to rule the world, and advocates such a marriage on international and political grounds. This suggestion has been heard before, but perhaps nobody has seriously urged it except Sir Edward Sullivan. So strong is the feeling in England against more Anglo-German marriages that an Anglo-American alliance might well enough be popular for that, as for many other reasons.

Latest from Ireland.

The Parnell Indemnity Fund now amounts to £35,153.

The new Munster and Leinster Building in Waterford will be opened in May.

Dr. Luke P. Shanley died lately at his residence, Athlone, of congestion of the lungs.

Lord Rathdonnell has been elected a representative peer for Ireland, in room of the late Lord Dunsaney.

The Mayor of Cork states that it is contemplated to hold an exhibition of the smaller industries of the South of Ireland.

A serious accident has happened to Lord Ernest Hamilton, M.P. for North Tyrone, whilst hunting. His Lordship fractured his ribs and broke his collar bone.

A man named Peter Stafford was executed on the 8th April in Kilmainham Prison, Dublin. On the way to the scaffold he struggled violently with the officials.

The Irish Presbyterians desire that Rev. R. J. Lynd, of May Street Presbyterian Church, Belfast, should succeed Dr. Porter as President of Queen's College, Belfast.

"The gallant 'English' officer," says the *Freeman's Journal* sardonically, "who saved his ship, the Calliope, when the ships of America and Germany were wrecked off Samoa, is a Dublin man, Captain Kane, a son of Sir Robert Kane."

Joseph Gidlow, gamekeeper for the Earl of Carrick near Thomastown, County Waterford, a married man with nine children, left home on the 4th April to proceed through the demesne, and his body was found next morning on the banks of the Nore. The jury returned a verdict of murder by some person unknown.

An Extraordinary Invention.

A London correspondent writes: The extraordinary invention patented here by the Food Preservation Company, which, by means of a vapor, succeeds in fortifying all food against putrefaction, and keeping it sweet and fresh, is likely to have an enormous influence on the frozen meat trade. At present the cost of freezing mutton and transmitting it in refrigerating chambers from the antipodes is about 2½d. per lb.—that is, 10s. 5d. per sheep of 50 lbs. But by the new process, I learn that half a dozen sheep can be "preserved" at a cost of 6d. or 7d., and the freight for these as ordinary cargo, as which, it is asserted, they may be shipped after treatment, would be under ½d. per lb., or 2s. 1d. per sheep of 50 lbs. Thus the whole cost of preservation and transit would be 2s. 2d. per sheep, against 10s. 5d. by the freezing process. These figures speak for themselves.

Personal Points.

Father Mathew's centenary is to be celebrated elaborately next year.

Bill Nye has cancelled all his engagements and has returned to New York, where his children are all sick with typhoid fever.

"Sir Julian Pauncefote is afflicted now and then with the gout. This is better than having the swelled head, a disease very common to diplomats," says the New York *World*.

Dr. Robertson Smith, having accomplished the arduous work of the "Encyclopædia Britannica," has left, along with his sub-editor, the Rev. J. Sutherland Black for a trip to Carthage.

Conquered.

She (after a lovers' quarrel)—I suppose you want your presents back

He—Ah, no; keep them. If any of the fellows ask about the presents, I'll explain that they were fully paid for in hugs and kisses.

She (on second thought)—My dear, suppose we forget we have quarrelled, and begin over again.

An Eye to Business.

Mrs. Taylor, an El Paso lady, fell thirty feet from a Memphis (Tenn.) elevator on her bustle and escaped unhurt. Old newspapers for sale at this office.—*Tombstone Epitaph.*

MANY MANITOBA MATTERS.

Messrs. R. A. Lewis, Meagher and Taylor, the eastern gentlemen in the employ of the Ontario Government who were at Rat Portage in connection with the skipping timber inspector, A. F. Dulmage, have returned home. The shortage, so far as known up to the present time, is about $20,000. Further investigation will, it is said, reveal more shortage.

A bad fire occurred at the Hermitage, near Edmonton, last week. Canon Newton and his family fought the fire coming from Mr. Carey's place, south, most of the night. On Wednesday it got beyond control in pine swamps close by and swept away fences, timber, stables, church and everything in its way. Loss, $2,000.

May 2nd has been proclaimed Arbor Day in Manitoba.

Gabriel Dumont returned from Batoche to-night and was met at the station by a large number of French Canadians. Although this was the anniversary of Fish Creek fight, there was no demonstration.

It has been decided to organize a big wheat festival for Winnipeg in August. Farmers' excursions will be run from Eastern Canada to attend it.

The Northern Pacific, having made a sale of bonds of its Manitoba road, has purchased in England rails sufficient to lay 150 miles of the track in this Province this fall.

The people of Battleford intend erecting a monument to those who fell at Cut Knife Creek.

The latest issue of the Prince Albert *Times* to hand talks in pretty plain language regarding the situation of people up there, owing to the absence of railroad facilities, and says that serious depression or worse will come if their grievances are not remedied.

Michael Dumas narrates in the *Sun* to-night the history of the half-breed rebellion, filling several columns of that paper. In the course of it he says:

Another blunder, and the biggest ever made, was the appointment of Joseph Royal as a member of the commission, for certainly he was the wrong man. Riel himself would have had nothing to do with him, and far less the Metis population. On his arrival at Batoche he would have met with a well-organized guard, and been lodged in a secure lock-up, there to repent his past actions in durance vile, for the history of Joseph Royal has never been made public, and well knowing himself that there was nothing good for him in Batoche, he turned back from Qu'Appelle with a lengthy report, turned out to please his leaders and thereby gaining some notoriety. The feeling of the Metis at this time was to meet Roger Goulet. The appearance of this man at Batoche would have stopped the Northwest troubles, and if the Government had acted wisely, and sent out one Goulet to every one hundred Middleton's, history to-day would not contain on its pages what it does unfortunately contain.

He says the half-breeds had four killed at Duck Lake, six at Fish Creek and eleven at Batoche. He gives the names.

All Sorts.

Captain Murrell, of the steamer Missouri, is 29 years of age, and a native of Colchester, Essex, England.

In the Carter divorce case now going on in Chicago it came out that the defendant had paid $10,000 for a seal coat.

Billingsgate is said to be named after a King Bilin; Cripplegate after St. Giles, an abbot said to have written a work on palsy.

The Corporation of London are going to make a novel experiment. They are placing six huge square boxes on the flagging in front of the Royal Exchange, and in these shrubs are to be planted.

The sole income of the President of the United States from the public treasury is his salary of $50,000 a year. He draws it at the rate of $4,166⅔ a month. This is a fraction more than $960 a week and $160 each for six working days.

An English doctor at Hong Kong declares that the opium habit among the Chinese is not really more dangerous, when indulged in moderation, than that of tobacco smoking, and that the evil is not to be compared with the abuse of alcohol.

"Don't you believe that I am dead until I write and tell you so." Such was Stanley's last good-humored remark to his English friends. The warning was not unnecessary. Livingstone once declared that his death had been "confirmed circumstantially for the seventh time."

A Cork Bonnet.

A clever milliner—and not a French milliner either—at the Ladies' Dress Association in London has invented a cork bonnet. It is built wholly of the bark of the cork tree, and the milliner says she had some trouble in getting such odd materials made up. It is an ordinary shaped bonnet, that would suit any woman, and is trimmed with rosebuds and leaves and green ribbon. The bonnet is very light. Alsatian bonnets, although they look very flat, have been modified lately with ospreys, passementerie and gold lace. They are very quiet and ladylike. Nearly all the milliners, however, say that they are not popular yet. A hat at the Dress Association was trimmed with daisies, butterflies and foliage. It had a streamer of daisies behind. This was a model, and had been copied many times, but always with a streamer.

A Chicago "Personal."

The following is a characteristic Chicago "personal" from the *Tribune* of that city: "P. D. Armour is in Carlsbad, after having visited the principal cities in each of several European countries. He seems to be making the tour of Europe with nearly the same celerity as that with which a pig goes through his packing house, but with a different result. He retains his individuality through the journey."

It was beautifully said that "Washington was left childless that a nation might call him father;" but in view of the host now demanding recognition at the Centennial as lineal descendants of his family, it would seem that his relatives married that a nation might call him uncle.—*Brooklyn Standard Union.*

Every time we read of a railroad horror we are thankful that the Martha's Vineyard Railroad owns only one train. No fear of collision can afflict the travellers on our road.—*Martha's Vineyard Herald.*

YOUNG KING BENJAMIN.

A Yankee Sailor Who Has Twenty Wives and Fifty Children.

George Wright, who arrived in San Francisco on the steamer Australia a day or two ago from the Caroline Islands, tells the story of the sudden rise of a sailor to distinction in one of the largest islands of an archipelago, seventy-five miles west of Haweis, where Mr. Wright has a trading store.

"The sailor," said Mr. Wright, "is Carl Benjamin, and he has no less than twenty odd wives and fifty copper-colored children. He was wrecked in the schooner Bombazine off the Ladrone Islands nine years ago, and floated at sea on a raft! a couple of weeks before he struck land.

"If you will look at a map you will find lying midway between the Tropic of Cancer and the equator thirteen dots. On some maps they appear marked 'Thirteen islands, well inhabited.' Well, it is on the biggest one of these, called Benjamin Island, in honor of himself, that he has taken up his home. It seems odd that an island as big as this has not been got down finer by the geographers, but it remains practically a terra incognita, although it is ten by twenty odd miles in extent.

"'Well inhabited' means that there is quite a sprinkling of dark-skinned native residents there, as well as many men who move to and fro in their light native boats. They eat bread fruit, bananas, cocoanuts and fish, and that's the end of it. They don't work at all.

"Benjamin has got to be a king in his far-away home. There the white-capped waves beat against the coral shores, and Benjamin has got nothing at all to do but to go swimming in the surf, talk the native gibberish, which he has learned, or loll under a palm tree. Some times he has his wives fan him while he smokes the kaziba leaf, which grows so plentifully there, and which, after you get to using it, you like better than tobacco. Maybe you think he hasn't a soft thing of it.

"However, Benjamin is doing some good work there, despite the hot climate. He carried three or four books with him on his raft—the last thing you would expect—and he has continued to instruct the natives in the English language. Benjamin is an American of German or Jewish descent, and is a lover of books. The first thing he did was to select an intelligent native and teach him the alphabet. He learned rapidly, and soon began to teach it to others, and a number of them can now speak English, while the rising generation immediately around are gradually picking up a primitive knowledge of the language. Benjamin is looked upon as a sage. All the chiefs come to him for points, and of their own accord they have made him their reigning potentate. The chiefs, of whom there are three, are his Cabinet.

"Benjamin has picked out the handsomest women for wives. They esteem it an honor and readily acknowledge him as their lord and master. He lives in a straggling bamboo village, the village of Ki, on a coral reef. His children are a sprightly, lively lot. Nobody bothers much about clothes away down there in the South Pacific. Still, he wears a little something, as do some of the natives, thanks to his teachings, for he has instructed them that there is no civilization without some clothes.

"He is about 30 years old and came from Newburyport, Mass., but says that he no longer has any desire to return to this country, and that he is perfectly contented to end his days there. He is the only white man, with one exception, for hundreds of miles around.

"He has taken to wearing a string of shells around his neck like the natives, and he sometimes imitates their example and puts dots of blue paint, got from a native shrub, on his face. This is only on State occasions, however, when there is a discussion of important question on hand with his subordinates.

"The permanent population of the island is perhaps not over 600 or 700. It is a very pretty and picturesque place, and the soil is very rich. It is indented with beautiful bays, whose shores are dotted with trees and shrubs of a tropical growth that are oftentimes covered with fragrant flowers. The island is about 600 miles west of the Marshall group."—*San Francisco Examiner.*

Unstorklike Conduct.

Daisy—Mr. Tallboy, why don't you stand on one leg when you come here?

Mr. T.—Why, what a queer question!

Daisy—Well, Sister Alice said that you are a regular stork, and all the storks I ever saw stood on one leg.

No Shamming There.

Bagley—I understand your wife is sick.

Bailey—Yes, she hasn't spoken a word for three days.

Bagley—By gracious! She must be a pretty sick woman!

The Last Word.

Mr. Smallpay—More money for corsets! My dear, Mr. Tiptop told me that his wife never wore corsets.

Mrs. Smallpay—Huh! She don't need to. She's bony enough without 'em.—*New York Weekly.*

A Counter Accusation.

Henrietta (lecturing her wayward cousin)—Some young men never can say "no."

Jack (unabashed)—And some girls never can say "yes."

The Toronto underground wire deputation to American cities has reported in favor of the scheme of burying wires of telephone and telegraph companies.

By eating five dozen eggs inside of three minutes on Monday Prof. Glass, at Verndale, Mich., was in $40, not counting the value of the lunch—an eggs-ample in this way. His eggs act time, as recorded, was two and three-quarters minutes.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

A St. Louis paper has been interviewing 500 Missouri women on politics. Miss Elizabeth Harrison, of Rolla, says: "Notwithstanding the present prominence of the family in the Republican party, and despite the fact that I call President Harrison cousin Ben, I have never strayed from the paths of righteousness. I am a staunch Democrat."

A philanthropist sent a box of cigar-ends to the workhouse at Brighton for the use of the inmates, and the guardians passed a vote of thanks.

RUNAWAY HORSES.

A Good Way to Check Them With Little Danger.

When you see a runaway coming do not try to check him by a rush from the opposite direction or the side, for you will be immediately knocked flat by the collision, but instead prepare yourself for a short run with the horse. Measure with your eye the distance and start for the run while he is yet some way off, perhaps ten feet in the case of fair to medium runaways. You may depend upon his keeping a straight line, for a really frightened horse is half blind and would not veer for a steam engine. He will go straight ahead until he smashes into something. So do you get close to the line on which he is rushing, and, as he passes you, grasp the reins near the saddle. Gather the reins firmly, and then, leaning backward as you run, give them a powerful yank. You may be able to brace yourself somewhat as you give this yank, half sliding on your feet. The strong jerk on the bits tells the horse that he again has a master, and prepares him for the final struggle. A step or two forward after the first yank, do it again. This is the finishing stroke. It never fails when given by a determined man. The horse is on its haunches. Keep a firm pull on the rein till you grasp the horse by the nostrils, and hold him so until he is pacified.—*Southern Cultivator.*

Queer Italian Matrimony.

Last autumn Paola Manescalo lived in an Italian boarding house on James street. Germano Vecchio and his wife Josephine also lived there. Vecchio went to Italy and left his wife here. Josephine asked Manescalo to marry her. He consented, and they were pronounced man and wife by a Brooklyn magistrate. Soon afterward Vecchio returned from Italy and found his wife living happily with Manescalo. He made no disturbance, but quietly notified both that he must have her back. Josephine consented and returned. Manescalo made no protest, but thought it best to have his marriage annulled. This was done yesterday by Justice Bartlett in Brooklyn.

"Do you live with her now?" the Justice asked the first husband.

"Yes, Your Honor," replied Vecchio.

"Then this marriage has not interfered with the harmony of your domestic relations?"

"No, sir."

"This is one of the most extraordinary cases I have had the fortune to hear," concluded Justice Bartlett.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Business Maxims.

Endeavor to be perfect in the calling in which you are engaged.

Think nothing insignificant which has a bearing on your success.

There is more in the *use* of advantages than in the measure of them.

Become known—and favorably known.

Never refuse a chance if you can get it.

Ready money is a ready friend.

Nothing valuable is lost by civility.

Keep accurate accounts and know the exact condition of your affairs.

Interest and small expenses are commercial moths.

Pathetic Scene in Buffalo.

"Did you feel the pulse of the sick woman?" asked the benevolent man of the police reporter. "No," answered that worthy, while his face wore a sad, far away look, "but I had a long conversation with her brother." Then a hush fell upon the company which was broken only by the pants of the Council reporter as he gasped for a sandwich.—*Buffalo Express.*

A New Explosive.

"Ah," sighed Jones, "I suppose these new explosives we read of are useful, but I have one which can blow up any number of men at once and immediately be ready for another attack. I would gladly dispose of it to any foreign government, the more distant the better. I refer, gentlemen," he explained to the interested crowd, "to my wife."

Making Himself Solid.

The wife of Politicus, who has been electioneering, lets him in at 3 o'clock in the morning. Politicus—"Lashkey won't work, dear." Wife—"What have you been doing all night?" Politicus (smiling)—"Hic! Making myself solid with the boys, hic!" Wife—"No, sir; you have been making yourself liquid."

Not in Her Set.

Old sport—Miss Betterton, do you see that young fellow with the large diamond on his shirt front? That is Maud S.'s jockey.

Miss Betterton—Indeed? What a rich young lady Miss Maud must be!—*Jewellers' Weekly.*

A Yankee Baroness Deserted.

The Baroness Von Sucrow, formerly Miss Millie Constable, of Baltimore, is on her way across the Atlantic in search of her husband, who left New York suddenly last Tuesday after telling many strange stories about fortunes he had inherited abroad.

Wrong Premises.

The Professor—You have the most strongly developed bump of veneration I ever saw. Clinchy—Tak yure hand aff'r that. Th' ould woman aised me out o' bed this mornin', an' I shtruck me hid agin th' flure.—*Boston Post.*

Standing on Etiquette.

Mrs. Smilk—"Are you going to your friend Mrs. Blank's funeral to-morrow?"

Mrs. Nubbs—"Certainly not. She owed me a call."

A musket ball was recently extracted from the right shoulder of J. E. Floyd, of Mount Calvary, Ga., which he had carried since the first battle of Manassas in 1861, when a Union soldier fired the ball into him.

For the fourth time in English history the title of Duke of Buckingham has become extinct. In late Plantagenet times it was worn by cousins of the blood royal, who finally lost it through the interposition of the executioner's axe. Then the upstart Villiers family held it for a while, and then it died out, and in the next generation the Sheffields obtained it, and again also it died out. Now it disappears by the death of the late Duke, whose family name was Grenville, and who was a descendant of Henry VII. through his youngest daughter, Mary.

KATE WON THE RACE.

Three Milwaukee Girls Have a Wild Race on Horseback.

Miss Katie Peck, the lovely and dashing daughter of Editor Peck, of the Milwaukee *Sun*, and Misses Margaret and Jessie Sanderson, daughters of Ed. Sanderson, the large mill owner, secured saddle horses at a riding school and started out for a ride. They took a brisk canter to the Soldiers' Home and there met Mr. Sanderson in his buggy by appointment. The girls started to return and, touching up their horses a little, galloped away at a lively gait. The three horses were running together, head and head, and the young ladies did not notice that their steeds were gradually increasing their pace. Suddenly it dawned upon them. They pulled on their reins in vain, the only result being that the horses took longer, surer and faster strides. The blood of their Kentucky racing sires was up in each of the three "saddle horses." Down Long Arde avenue, which is Milwaukee's boulevard, they tore directly toward the heart of the city. First one was ahead and then the other. It was a grand race. With hair flying in the wind, for their hats had been blown away, the three girls, who were as thoroughbred as their steeds and as game, hung on to the reins and swung backward and forward with each stride. People on the streets saw them for an instant, and before they could hardly cry out they would dash by. They were riding at a racing gait. Suddenly, about two miles from Grand avenue bridge, Margaret Sanderson's horse began to fall back. As the other pair drew away he slackened his speed and the young lady jumped off. She was uninjured. For nearly a mile further it was a neck-and-neck race between the other pair. In front of the Schandein residence Miss Jessie Sanderson's horse swerved into the other, and the next instant she was hurled from the saddle. When picked up she was found to be only slightly bruised. The horse that Miss Peck rode was bred to run the old style, four miles and repeat. He kept right on. Down into the busy part of Grand avenue he dashed, and, as luck would have it, he was on the right side of the street and happened to get a clear track. Men saw him coming, and half a dozen would-be rescuers made daring dashes, but failed to stop him. Just three blocks from the Grand avenue bridge, where a terrible accident would have been unavoidable, a man jumped out into the street and held his ground. The horse swerved sharply, the saddle girths burst and the plucky, but exhausted girl was unhorsed, saddle and all, to the pavement. Nearly a hundred men rushed to her assistance, and she was carried into a store and a physician summoned. Under his treatment she speedily regained consciousness and was found to have sustained nothing more than a bad scalp wound. She was then taken to her home in a carriage. Mr. Sanderson followed the runaways in his buggy, with his horse at a gallop, and picked up his two daughters on the way.

Cruel Man.

Wife—Are you going to buy me a new spring bonnet, John, dear?

Husband—What is the use, my love, of buying a new spring bonnet when you haven't a new gown to wear with it?

"Buy me a new gown then."

"What's the use of buying you a new gown when you haven't a new bonnet to wear with it?"

Professional Etiquette.

First Medical Student—Good morning, doctor.

Second Medical Student—Good morning, doctor.

F. M. S.—Fine morning, doctor.

S. M. S.—It is indeed, doctor.

F. M. S.—Good morning, doctor.

S. M. S.—Good morning, doctor.

Lenten Deprivations.

"Why, Maria, aren't you going to church this afternoon?"

"No, not to-day."

"Why, I thought you were so passionately fond of Mr. Higginson's preaching?"

"So I am, but I've sworn it off for Lent."

There Was a Limit.

She—"You are sure you love me?" He—"Love you? Why, I am ready to die for you." She—"When we're married will you always get up and start the kitchen fire?" He—"Er—er—pray be reasonable, my dear."

A Fair Political Economist.

Edwin (who likes his Angelina to take an intelligent interest in the leading topics of the day)—What a terrible thing this sweating system is—and no cure for it!

Angelina (who is of a medical turn)—Have they tried massage, darling?—*Punch*

An Interesting Suit.

First Young Lawyer—What are you doing now?

Second Young Lawyer—I am interested in a suit that may make my fortune.

First Young Lawyer—What is it?

Second Young Lawyer—I am trying to marry a rich girl.

A Western View of It.

There's a struggle in progress in New York city to pull down the telegraph poles. They are no longer needed there, as lynching is out of style.—*Hutchinson (Kan.) News.*

Lots Like Him.

Wales—I suppose women are all alike. My wife is always coming to me for money.

Albert—What does she do with it?

Wales—She doesn't do anything with it; I never give her any.

Not Fair.

Heard from the platform of a city street car:

Conductor—Get in, ladies; get in! But there ain't no seats unless you can stand.

First Lady—No seats? Well, we'll not pay to ride if we have to walk.

There is a Canadian Customs establishment on the Magdalen Islands, which last year cost no less than $1,314, and the amount of Customs duties collected was $4.38.

The appearance of Matthew Arnold's letters seem to be awaited impatiently in London. It is said that in the hands of another Froude Arnold's letters might be found to vie even with Carlyle's in frank criticism of his contemporaries.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1889.

Now that cleaning up is the order of the day why don't our business men make an effort to improve the appearance of Main street by ridding it of the garbage of the winter. A few minutes work by each person would soon rid the street of all rubbish and vastly improve its looks.

What is the matter with our merchants that they do not make some arrangements for having Main street sprinkled during the summer. It would not be hard to raise enough money by subscription if those interested would only work more harmoniously together, instead of one finding fault with another as is often the case. The saving to the merchants in the value of goods yearly damaged by dust would pay the cost of having the streets watered ten times over.

Have our citizens gone to sleep over the question of incorporation? It almost seems so, but yet there is a faint whisper stirring to the effect that something may be done in the matter before the June session of the county council. We hope to see them take hold of the matter in earnest very soon and make an effort to place Dutton above all other villages in West Elgin. It will cost nothing to get the feeling of the people on the question at any rate and it can do no harm. So why not make a start at once?

We are glad to note that some of the energetic citizens are making arrangements for celebrating the Queen's birthday in Dutton this year. A few are opposed to the scheme but those in favor of it are determined to carry it to a successful issue. Dutton has been too long as it is without some attractions on public holidays to keep the people and money at home, where they can enjoy themselves just as much as by going to a distance. Every one should step in and do his best to make the day a success. There is nothing to be lost by it.

The centennial celebration was carried to excess in Chicago when the manager of a theatre permitted rockets to be fired from the stage. Naturally enough, the place took fire and burned. The manager should be prosecuted for putting human life in danger. A more idiotic proceeding was never heard of.

Opium is got by cutting the capsule of the poppy with a notched iron instrument at sunrise, and by the next morning a drop or so of juice has oozed out. This is scraped off and saved by the grower, and after he has a dish full of it it is strained and dried. It takes a great many poppies to make a pound of opium, and it goes through a number of processes before it is ready for the market. In a liquid state it look like a dark strawberry jam.

Poor old Dhuleep Singh is evidently hard up. He has written to the Queen, asking her to give him the famous Koh-i-noor diamond or its market value in ready cash. He wants the money to use in India against the peace and integrity of the Empire, a circumstance which coupled with the fact that the gem doesn't belong to him more than to a score of other Sikhs, makes the request uncommonly cool. The son of the Punjaub Lion is in a pretty bad way.

It having been suggested by somebody that it would be a fine thing to bring about a marriage between the eldest son of the Prince of Wales and some American girl, the Lancaster, Pa., *Intelligencer* hints that the girl might refuse. There is no need speculating over such an event. It is unlikely in any case, but even were it to occur the wife would have no royal standing in England. But, just the same, the idea of refusal, in view of some international marriage of late years, is somewhat comical.

The authorities of the American Association for the Advancement of Science have chosen Toronto as their next place of meeting, and that important body will accordingly convene in the capital of Ontario on the 27th August next, to remain in session one week. This gathering of probably a thousand prominent scientific men will prove an interesting event for all who desire the diffusion of systematized knowledge, and its outcome cannot fail to benefit the whole province. The discussion of scientific subjects, the interchange of experience, and the application of its results, must stimulate the material as well as the intellectual progress of the country.

Stubborn children readily take Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It pleases the child and destroys the worms.

FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN—Fishermen and miners in Nova Scotia, mechanics and farmers in Ontario and Quebec, hunters and trappers in Territories, and gold miners in British Columbia, use and praise Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the great internal and external remedy for all pain. It cures rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and croup, and is the reliance of thousands.

CHOW-CHOW.

A Dubuque man predicted the destruction of the world on the 12th, but had so little faith in himself that he did not even put on a clean shirt for the occasion.

The red color of the blood is caused by the iron it contains. Supply the iron when lacking by using Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine.

A certain young man during his courting days was very bashful. Once he attended a tea party at the house of an uncle of his sweetheart's. The good hostess requested him to ask a blessing, which so alarmed the already bewildered young man that he unconsciously stammered out: "I don't care for any, thank you."

AN UNWELCOME GUEST—Disease in any of its myriad forms is never welcome, and the end of its visit is always rejoiced at. Burdock Blood Bitters cures all diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood, giving life and hope with every dose.

Customer—Mr. Isaacs, here is a quarter of a dollar that I found in the pocket of the trousers you sold me yesterday. Isaacs—Mine frent, dot ish mine. It vos conscience money vrom der woman dot makes dem up. I pays her vourteen cents for effery pair, and she feels it vas too much.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to Nicholson, 177 McDougall Street New York.

A machine has been invented which will throw a man 15,000 feet into the air, and every mule in the country is mad. Their occupation is gone.

"I WAS SUFFERING"—Says S. S. Shewfelt, of Kingsley, Man., "from weakness and loss of appetite, with a severe headache, and could scarcely walk. My first bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters enabled me to walk about the house, and when I had taken the second bottle I found myself entirely cured.

Dude: Remember I'm wery particular about me trousers, you know—want them to fit neatly over the calf, doncherno? Tailor (with malicious intent): If they don't fit the calf you needn't take them.

QUICK TIME—48 HOURS—I always use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam for colds and it cannot be beaten. It has alway cured me within 48 hours, which no other medicine will do, and I always keep a bottle by me. These words from Chester Miller, Lieury, Ont., prove the efficacy of a popular preparation.

Doctor: I see just what's the matter with you. You need something strengthening. Eat a plate of oatmeal, boiled, every morning for breakfast. Patient: I do doctor. Doctor: Then leave it off.

STRONG RESISTANCE.—A healthy human body has strong powers of resistance against disease, but where weakness or lack of tone exists disease quickly assails it. Keep the system clean, the blood pure and the vital powers vigorous and active by the use of Burdock Blood Bitters, the true vitalizer and restorative.

Mrs. O'Flaherty: Have you any tin quart pails, Misther Doogan? Mr. Doogan: No, but Oi have plinty of tin one quart pails. Mrs. O'Flaherty: An' that is what Oi axed yez for, Misther Doogan.

"Many men and many minds", but all men and all minds agree as to the merits of Burdock Pills small and sugar-coated.

As an aid to internal remedies for skin diseases, Dr. Low's Sulphur Soap proves very valuable.

Elder Crossroads—"So, deacon, ye've got back from livin' in the city, hev ye?"

Deacon Carryall (who has lost the back farm in speculation)—"Humph."

Elder Crossroads—"Purty fine place, I s'pose. Make much money in stocks, deacon?"

Deacon Carryall—"Humph."

Elder Crossroads—"No 'fense, deacon, but which was you, a bull or a b'ar?"

Deacon Carryall—"Neither; I was a blarsted, long-eared, unharnessed jackass."

SEVERELY BURNED—I burnt my hand severely, and didn't know what to put on it till a friend of mine ran in with some Hagyard's Yellow Oil and applied it a few times, and it drew out the pain and healed it in a few days. I would not be without it. Mary Lepard, 59 Cecil Street, Toronto.

The following story is told by Dr. Romanes:—An elephant was chained to a tree in the compound opposite Mr. Townsend's house. The driver made an oven at a short distance in which he put his rice cakes to bake; then went away. When he was gone the elephant with his trunk unfastened the chain round his foot, went to the oven and uncovered and ate the cakes, re-covered the oven with the stones and grass as before, and went back to his place. The driver went to his cakes, discovered the theft, and caught the elephant's eye as he looked over his shoulder. Instantly he detected the culprit and condign punishment followed. The whole occurrence was watched by the family from the windows.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

The only color that can be determined by the sense of touch is blue. A blind man would know when he is feeling blue.

THE UNANIMOUS VERDICT!

—IS THAT—

The Right Place to buy Your Spring Clothing

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J. C. HERTEL'S

The Leading Merchant Tailoring House in the West.

The People are gradually being convinced that you can positively SAVE MONEY by leaving your order with him for anything in the Clothing Line.

Never before in the history of the Clothing Trade was Clothing sold at such marvellous low prices.

See our beautiful Fine Black Worsteds and Scotch Tweed suitings.

A FINELY ASSORTED STOCK TO MAKE A CHOICE FROM

A call solicited. No trouble to show Goods.

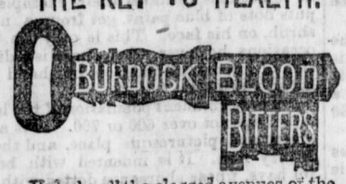
J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR

SITUATION

With steady employment and good pay all the year round to reliable men furnishing satisfactory references.

S.A. OMBER & CO.,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

FOR SALE.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE ON Centre Street, Dutton. House 18x24, with kitchen attached; lot 99 ft. frontage. Apply to WM. DRINKWATER, V. S., Dutton.

BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED

A SURE CURE FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

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FLORAL GUIDE.

1889—Pioneer Seed Catalogue of America. Complete list of Vegetables, Flowers, Bulbs and Small Fruits, with descriptions and prices. New Shape, New Type, completely revised and improved. Contains more varieties than any other catalogue printed. 3 elegant colored plates 8x10½ inches, and a frontispiece. Every person who owns a foot of land or cultivates a plant should have a copy. Price of VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, containing a certificate good for 15 cents worth of Seeds, only 10 cents. JAMES VICK SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

LOOK AT THIS!

Bedroom Sets at $10.

Bedroom Sets at $12.

Bedroom Sets at $15.

O.K. Bedroom Sets $25.

BEDSTEADS FROM $2 UP.

Chairs, Lounges, Sideboards Extension, Parlor and Kitchen Tables.

EGGS AND BUTTER TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS

—All kinds of—

WOOD TURNING

Done to order on the shortest notice.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES



A full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, etc., kept constantly on hand A first-class Hearse furnished at all funerals. Embalming a specialty. Orders filled night or day.

B. J. SCHULTZ & CO., DUTTON.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

DUTTON, THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1889.

BY-LAW NO. 370.

A BY-LAW to provide for the deepening, improving and to some extent changing the course of the Dutton Drain, and for deepening, widening and improving the common outlet to the Dutton and Brown Drains in the Township of Dunwich.

Provisionally adopted the 22nd day of April, A. D. 1889.

WHEREAS the Dutton and Brown Drains in the Township of Dunwich are now and have for some time past been fully made and completed, and the same have not been continued into any other municipality than the said Township of Dunwich, wherein they were commenced, and the lands or roads of no other municipality are benefitted or affected by said drains.

And whereas resident land owners in the locality affected by the said Dutton Drain have notified the Municipal Council of the said Township of Dunwich that the said Dutton Drain, described in the report of Messrs. Bell & Campbell, Provincial Land Surveyors, hereinafter mentioned and recited, is at present incapable of carrying off the water it is required to carry off, and that it requires deepening and improving.

And whereas the Board of Health of the Township of Dunwich have passed a resolution requesting the Council of this Municipality to take immediate steps to have the stagnant water now lying under the dwellings and business places in the Village of Dutton removed.

And whereas the Council of the said Municipality of Dunwich duly appointed Messrs. Bell & Campbell, Provincial Land Surveyors, of the City of St. Thomas, (being persons competent for such purpose), to examine and report on said drains and the outlet thereto and having procured an examination to be made by them of said drains and outlet proposed to be deepened, widened and improved.

And whereas the said Messrs. Bell & Campbell have on examination found that the common outlet of the said Dutton and Brown Drains requires deepening, widening and improving throughout its whole length.

That the Dutton Drain, from where it crosses Main street at Mary Street to its junction with the Brown Drain, requires improving, and recommend that the said drain be improved by changing its course from where it crosses Main street at Mary street and continued along the westerly side of Main street to Shackleton street, thence along the northerly side of Shackleton street to the present Dutton Drain at Centre street and that it be deepened and widened in part from the said intersection of Main and Mary streets to its junction with the Brown Drain, and that 12 inch collar tile be put in from said intersection of Main and Mary streets to where said drain turns south on Shackleton street at Queen street, thence a 15-inch collar tile to the south side of the road between concessions A and 5 s of A, said tile to have proper junctions for private drains and catch basins for the admission of surface water, all of which is more fully set forth in their report hereinafter mentioned and recited.

And whereas the said Council have also procured a report and plans and estimates of the work to be made by the said Messrs. Bell & Campbell, and an assessment to be made by them of the real property to be benefitted by such deepening, widening and improving, stating as nearly as may be the proportion of benefit which in their opinion will be derived in consequence of such work by every road and lot and portion of lot. The assessment so made and the report of the said Messrs. Bell & Campbell in respect thereof being as follows:—

St. Thomas, Aug. 7th, 1888.

To the Reeve and Members of the Municipal Council of the Township of Dunwich:

GENTLEMEN,—In accordance with your instructions we beg leave to report that we have made an examination and survey of the drain in your Township, known as the Dutton Drain, and a common outlet of the Dutton and Brown Drains, and find as follows:—

1st. That the common outlet of these drains requires deepening, widening and improving throughout its whole length.

2nd. That the Dutton Drain, from where it crosses Main street at Mary street to its junction with the Brown Drain, requires improving. We would therefore recommend in order to make the work of a permanent character and afford better facilities for the drainage of the lands and the cellars along its course that the said drain be improved by changing its course from where it crosses Main street at Mary street and continue it along the westerly side of Main street to Shackleton street, thence along the northerly side of Shackleton street to the present Dutton Drain at Centre street, and that it be deepened and widened in part from the said intersection of Main and Mary streets to its junction with the Brown Drain, and that 12-inch collar tile be put in from said intersection of Main and Mary streets to where said drain turns south on Shackleton street at Queen street, thence a 15-inch collar tile to the south side of the road between concessions A and 5 s of A, said tile to have proper junctions for private drains and catch basins for the admission of surface water.

All of which is shown on the accompanying plans and described in the specifications.

We have planted stakes along the line of the drain, numbered 1, 2, 3, &c., and have marked on the accompanying profile the depths and other dimensions we propose having it made. The following is our estimate of the cost of the work:—

To cleaning and improving 460 rods of open drain	$370 00
To furnishing and putting in 1,122 feet of 12 in. tile @ 39c. per foot	437 58
To furnishing and putting in 462 feet of 15 in. tile @ 49c. per foot	226 38
To 7 catch basins @ $12 each	84 00
To 33 junctions @ 50c. each	16 50
To 2 gully connections @ $12	24 00
To survey, plans, profile, report, specifications, &c.	54 00
To publishing By-law	20 00
To assistance on survey	4 00
To municipal clerk's fee	13 00
To letting and superintending, say	40 00
Total	$1289 46

This amount we assess against the lands and roads benefitted as follows:—

DESCRIPTION.	LOT.	CON. OR BLOCK.	ACRES.	VALUE OF IMPROVEM'T
S w qr	10	5 s of A	50	$7 00
S e qr	10	"	50	16 00
S hf	11	"	100	35 00
N w qr	11	"	50	5 00
N e qr	11	"	50	20 00
S w pt n hf	12	"	90	20 00
S e pt n hf	13	"	76	11 00
S e pt s w qr	13	A	5	4 50
N pt w qr s e qr	13	"	11	9 50
S pt w qr s e qr	13	"	1 1-10	1 50
E hf w hf s e qr	13	"	12½	6 75
E hf e hf s e qr	13	"	12½	8 00
S hf	14	"	100	22 00
N w qr	14	"	50	6 00
N e qr	14	"	50	13 00
S hf	15	"	100	12 00
N w qr	15	"	50	15 00
N e qr	15	"	50	5 00
	VILLAGE LOTS.	BLOCK OR ST.		
Pt n hf of lot 12	1 to 11 incl.	3	.75 each	8 25
	9 and 18	1	$1.00 "	2 00
con. 5 s of A	7,8,16 & 17	1	.75 "	3 00
	3,4,5 & 6	1	.50 "	2 00
"	12,13,14 & 15	1	.50 "	2 00
"	10 and 11	1	.25 "	50
"	1 and 2	2	1.00 "	2 00
"	3 to 11 incl.	2	.50 "	4 50
Pt n hf of lot 13	52 to 59 incl.	e Main st.	.75 "	6 00
	60 to 62 incl.	"	.75 "	2 25
con. 5 s of A	63 to 65 incl.	"	.50 "	1 50
	66 and 67	"	.75 "	1 50
"	76 to 79 incl.	"	1.00 "	4 00
"	71 to 73 incl.	"	.50 "	1 50
"	74 and 75	"	.62 "	1 25
"	80 and 81	"	.75 "	1 50
"	86 to 91 incl.	"	.25 "	1 50
"	84 and 85	"	.25 "	50
Pt s hf lot 13 con. A	1	A		50
	2	A		1 00
	1	B		1 00
"	1	M		1 00
"	1 and 2	N	1.00 "	2 00
"	3 and 4	N	.75 "	1 50
"	5,6 and 7 and 8	N	1.00 "	4 00
"	1,2 and 3	D	.25 "	75
"	4 and 5	D	.25 "	50
"	6, 7 and 8	D	.75 "	2 25
"	6	C		2 00
"	7,8 and 11	C	2.00 "	6 00
"	9,10,14 and 15	C	2.50 "	10 00
"	12 and 13	C	2.50 "	5 00
"	16 and 17	C	1.00 "	2 00
"	1 to 8 incl.	U	.75 "	6 00
"	1 to 6 incl.	T	.50 "	3 00
"	9 to 16 incl.	F	.25 "	2 00
"	7 to 12 incl.	O	.30 "	1 50
"	4,5 and 6	east Mc-Arthur st.	.25 "	75
"	7 to 12 incl.	"	.60 "	3 00
"	13 to 17 incl.	"	.50 "	2 50
"	18 and 19	"	.50 "	1 00
"	A and B	"	2.50 "	5 00
Pt s hf of lot 12 con. A	83,84 & 85	west Main st.	.50 "	1 50
	86,87 & 88	"	.75 "	2 25
	90	"		2 00
"	89 and 91	"	1.50 "	3 00
"	92 to 96 incl.	"	.50 "	2 50
"	97	"		50
"	98,99 and 100	"	.25 "	75
"	101 to106 in.	w Leitch st	.25 "	1 50
"	1	A		5 00
"	2	A		18 00
"	3 and 4	A	7.00 "	14 00
"	1,2,3 and 4	B	4.50 "	18 00
"	1 and 14	D	12.00 "	24 00
"	2,3 and 4	D	5.00 "	15 00
"	5,6 and 7	D	4.00 "	12 00
"	8,9,10 and 11	D	1.50 "	6 00
"	12 and 13	D	2.50 "	5 00
"	A	4		6 00
"	B	4		2 50
"	C	4		2 00
"	1 to 7 incl.	8	.40 "	2 80
"	8 to 13 incl.	8	.30 "	1 50
"	7 to 12 incl.	5	.60 "	3 00
"	1 to 6 incl.	9	.50 "	3 00
"	7 to 12 incl.	9	.60 "	3 00
"	1 to 6 incl.	13	.25 "	1 50
"	7 to 12 incl.	13	.30 "	1 50
"	1,2 and 3	14	.25 "	75
"	10,11 and 12	14	.25 "	75
"	1 to 6 incl.	10	.25 "	1 50
"	7 to 12 incl.	10	.30 "	1 50
"	7 to 12 incl.	6	.30 "	1 50
"	10,11 and 12	7	.25 "	75
"	1,2 and 3	11	.25 "	75
"	10, 11 and 12	11	.25 "	75
"	1 to 6 incl.	w Leitch st.	.20 "	1 20
"	7 to 17 incl.	w Lida st.		2 20
"	1 and 2	F	3.50 "	7 00
"	3 to 6 incl.	F	2.00 "	8 00
"	7 to 12 incl.	F	.75 "	4 50
"	1,2&3,4&5,6,7	H	.25 "	1 75
"	8 to 13 incl.	H	.25 "	1 50
"	1	E		25 00
"	2	E		10 00
"	3 and 4	E	4.00 "	8 00
"	5 and 6	E	3.00 "	6 00
"	7 and 8	E	2.00 "	4 00
"	9 and 10	E	2.50 "	5 00
"	11	E		3 00
"	12	E		4 00
"	14	C		10 00
"	11,12 and 13	C	4.50 "	13 50
"	8,9 and 10	C	4.00 "	12 00
	OWNER.			
"	s pt 1	C	R. A. Kirkland	9 00
"	cen pt 1	C	J. McDougall	11 70
"	n pt 1	C	J. M. Jackson	9 00
"	2	C	S. Brown	29 70
"	s pt 3	C	Hockin & Pool	18 00
"	n pt 3	C	Chas. Hodder	11 70
"	s pt 4	C	A.N.C.Black	13 50
"	cen pt 4	C	J. Bake	7 20
"	n pt 4	C	A. E. White	9 00
"	s pt 5	C	D. J. Thompson	11 70
"	n pt 5	C	A. M. McIntyre	18 00
"	s pt 6	C	D. McKee	7 20
"	n pt s hf 6	C	A. Graham	6 75
"	s pt n pt 6	C	J. Johnston	6 75
"	n pt 6	C	R. A. Kirkland	9 00
"	7	C	Wm. Eustes	29 70
"	2 east of 3 Main st		Urlin Bros.	17 00
"	s pt 4	"	J. Kerr	10 56
"	cen pt 4	"	Bake & Cattenach	4 16
"	n pt 4	"	A. J. Leitch	6 40
"	s pt 5	"	D. McMillan	5 12
"	s cen pt 5	"	E. Roche	4 80
"	n cen pt 5	"	J. C. Hertel	4 48
"	n pt 5&6	"	J. H. McIntyre	27 52
"	7	"	W. H. Nelson	21 12
"	s hf 8	"	H. Glance	10 56
"	n hf 8	"	— Fortune	10 56
"	9	"	H. McCallum	21 12
"	s pt 10	"	R. March	7 04
"	n pt 10	"	J. M. Jackson	14 08
"	12	"		17 00
"	13	"		7 00
"	14	"		3 00
"	15 and 16	"		4 00

Pt lot 12, con. A, south Shackleton street, north of C. S. Ry, west of Queen st.	3 00
Canada Southern Railway,	30 00
E pt block 4, undivided,	11 50
E pt block 5, undivided,	4 00
E pt blocks 6 and 7, undivided,	3 00
Municipality of Dunwich for—	
Lida street,	3 00
Leitch street,	3 00
Paterson street,	1 00
Charles street,	4 00
Dexter street,	6 00
Erie street,	6 00
Queen street,	8 00
Centre street,	9 00
Main street,	69 00
Currie street,	11 00
Nancy street,	8 00
Peter street,	2 00
Margaret street,	3 00
McArthur street,	4 00
Ridge street,	1 59
Ridout street,	2 00
King street,	5 00
Mary street,	8 00
Shackleton street,	22 00
Luton street,	6 00
Anne street,	3 00
Wesley street,	5 00
Road between con. A and con 5 south of A,	13 00
Salina street,	4 00
Total assessment,	$1289 46

The drain shall be made in accordance with the plans, profile and specifications prepared for the purpose, and which forms a part of this report, and after the drain is fully made and completed it shall be maintained, preserved and kept in repair by assessments on the lands and roads herein assessed in the same relative proportion of assessment as the above.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

We have the honor to be

Your obedient servants,

BELL & CAMPBELL,

Surveyors, Civil Engineers, &c.

And whereas the said Council are of the opinion that the deepening, tiling, improving and changing the course of the Dutton Drain, and the deepening, widening and improving the outlet to the Dutton and Brown Drains, as described in said report, are desirable and expedient, and in view of the action taken by the Board of Health, this Council regards it imperative that the work be completed with as little delay as possible.

Be it therefore enacted by the said Municipal Council of the said Township of Dunwich, pursuant to the statutes in that behalf—

1. That the said report, plans and estimates be adopted and the work as set forth therein be made, constructed and completed in accordance therewith.

2. That for the purpose of paying the sum of $1,082.87, being the amount charged against the said lands so to be benefitted as aforesaid, other than roads belonging to the municipality, the following special rates, over and above all other rates, shall be assessed and levied (in the same manner and at the same time as taxes are levied) upon the undermentioned lots and part lots in one assessment in the year of the final passing of this By-law, the said rates being as follows:—

DESCRIPTION.	LOT.	CON. OR BLOCK.	ACRES.	VALUE OF IMPROVEM'T
S w qr	10	5 s of A	50	$7 00
S e qr	10	"	50	16 00
S hf	11	"	100	35 00
N w qr	11	"	50	5 00
N e qr	11	"	50	20 00
S w pt n hf	12	"	90	20 00
S e pt n hf	13	"	76	11 00
S e pt s w qr	13	A	5	4 50
N pt w qr s e qr	13	A	11	9 50
S pt w qr s e qr	13	A	1 1-10	1 50
E hf w hf s e qr	13	A	12½	6 75
e hf e hf s e qr	13	A	12½	8 00
S hf	14	A	100	22 00
N w qr	14	A	50	6 00
N e qr	14	A	50	13 00
S hf	15	A	100	12 00
N w qr	15	A	50	15 00
N e qr	15	A	50	5 00
	VILLAGE LOTS.	BLOCK.		
Pt n hf of lot 12	1 to 11 incl.	3	.75 each	8 25
	9 and 18	1	$1.00 "	2 00
con 5 s of A	7,8,16 and 17	1	.75 "	3 00
	3,4,5 and 6	1	.50 "	2 00
"	12,13,14 and 15	1	.50 "	2 00
"	10 and 11	1	.25 "	50
"	1 and 2	2	1.00 "	2 00
"	3 to 11 incl.	2	.50 "	4 50
Pt n hf of lot 13	52 to 59 in.	e Main st.	.75 "	6 00
	60 to 62 incl.	"	.75 "	2 25
con. 5 s of A	63 to 65 incl.	"	.50 "	1 50
	66 and 67	"	.75 "	1 50
"	76 to 79 incl.	"	1.00 "	4 00
"	71 to 73 incl.	"	.50 "	1 50
"	74 and 75	"	.62 "	1 25
"	80 and 81	"	.75 "	1 50
"	86 to 91 incl.	"	.25 "	1 50
"	84 and 85	"	.25 "	50
Pt s hf of lot 13 con. A	1	A		50
	2	A		1 00
	1	B		1 00
"	1	M		1 00
"	1 and 2	N	1.00 "	2 00
"	3 and 4	N	.75 "	1 50
"	5,6 and 7 and 8	N	1.00 "	4 00
"	1,2 and 3	D	.25 "	75
"	4 and 5	D	.25 "	50
"	6,7 and 8	D	.75 "	2 25
"	6	C		2 00
"	7,8 and 11	C	2.00 "	6 00
"	9,10,14 and 15	C	2.50 "	10 00
"	12 and 13	C	2.50 "	5 00
"	16 and 17	C	1.00 "	2 00
"	1 to 8 incl.	U	.75 "	6 00
"	1 to 6 incl.	T	.50 "	3 00
"	9 to 16 incl.	F	.25 "	2 00
"	7 to 12 incl.	O	.30 "	1 50
"	4,5, and 6	east Mc-Arthur st.	.25 "	75
"	7 to 12 in.	"	.60 "	3 00
"	13 to 17 incl.	"	.50 "	2 50
"	18 and 19	"	.50 "	1 00
"	A and B	"	2.50 "	5 00
Pt s hf of lot 12 con A	83,84 & 85	w Main st.	.50 "	1 50
	86,87 & 88	"	.75 "	2 25
	90	"		2 00
"	89 and 91	"	1.50 "	3 00
"	92 to 96 incl.	"	.50 "	2 50
"	97	"		50
"	98,99 and 100	"	.25 "	75
"	101 to 106 in.	w Leitch st	.25 "	1 50
"	1	A		5 00
"	2	A		18 00
"	3 and 4	A	7.00 "	14 00
"	1,2,3 and 4	B	4 50 "	18 00
"	1 and 14	D	12 00 "	24 00
"	2, 3 and 4	D	5 00 "	15 00
"	5,6 and 7	D	4 00 "	12 00
"	8,9,10 and 11	D	1.50 "	6 00

DESCRIPTION.	VILLAGE LOT OR PART LOT.	BLOCK OR ST.		VALUE OF IMPROVEM'T
Pt s hf of lot 12 con. A	12 and 13	D	2.50 "	5 00
	A	4		6 00
	B	4		2 50
"	C	4		2 00
"	1 to 7 incl.	8	.40 "	2 80
"	8 to 13 incl.	8	.30 "	1 50
"	7 to 12 incl.	5	.60 "	3 00
"	1 to 6 incl.	9	.50 "	3 00
"	7 to 12 incl.	9	.60 "	3 00
"	1 to 6 incl.	13	.25 "	1 50
"	7 to 12 incl	13	.30 "	1 50
"	1,2 and 3	14	.25 "	75
"	10, 11 and 12	14	.25 "	75
"	1 to 6 incl.	10	.25 "	1 50
"	7 to 12 incl.	10	.30 "	1 50
"	7 to 12 incl.	6	.30 "	1 50
"	10,11 and 12	7	.25 "	75
"	1,2 and 3	11	.25 "	75
"	10,11 and 12	11	.25 "	75
"	1 to 6 incl.	w Leitch st.	.20 "	1 20
"	7 to 17 incl.	w Lida st.		2 20
"	1 and 2	F	3.50 "	7 00
"	3 to 6 incl.	F	2.00 "	8 00
"	7 to 12 incl.	F	.75 "	4 50
"	1,2 & 3,4,5,6,7	H	.25 "	1 75
"	8 to 13 incl.	H	.25 "	1 50
"	1	E		25 00
"	2	E		10 00
"	3 and 4	E	4.00 "	8 00
"	5 and 6	E	3.00 "	6 00
"	7 and 8	E	2.00 "	4 00
"	9 and 19	E	2.50 "	5 00
"	11	E		3 00
"	12	E		4 00
"	14	C		10 00
"	11,12 and 13	C	4.50 "	13 50
"	8,9 and 10	C	4.00 "	12 00
	OWNER.			
"	s pt 1	C	R. A. Kirkland	9 00
"	cen pt 1	C	J. McDougall	11 70
"	n pt 1	C	J. M. Jackson	9 00
"	2	C	S. Brown	29 70
"	s pt 3	C	Hockin & Pool	18 00
"	n pt 3	C	Chas. Hodder	11 70
"	s pt 4	C	A. N. C. Black	13 50
"	cen pt 4	C	J. Bake	7 20
"	n pt 4	C	A. E. White	9 00
"	s pt 5	C	D. J. Thompson	11 70
"	n pt 5	C	A. M. McIntyre	18 00
"	s pt 6	C	D. McKee	7 20
"	n pt s hf 6	C	A. Graham	6 75
"	s pt n pt 6	C	J. Johnston	6 75
"	n pt 6	C	R. A. Kirkland	9 00
"	7	C	Wm. Eustes	29 70
"	2 east Main st.			8 00
"	3 "		Urlin Bros.	17 00
"	s pt 4 "		J. Kerr	10 56
"	cen pt 4 "		Bake & Cattenach	4 16
"	n pt 4 "		A. J. Leitch	6 40
"	s pt 5 "		D. McMillan	5 12
"	s cen pt 5 "		E. Roche	4 80
"	n cen pt5 "		J. C. Hertel	4 48
"	n pt 5&6 "		J. McIntyre	27 52
"	7 "		W. H. Nelson	21 12
"	s hf 8 "		H. Glance	10 56
"	n hf 8 "		— Fortune	10 56
"	9 "		H. McCallum	21 12
"	s pt 10 "		R March	7 04
"	n pt 10 "		J. M. Jackson	14 08
"	12 "			17 00
"	13 "			7 00
"	14 "			3 00
"	15 and 16 "			4 00

Pt lot 12, con. A, south Shackleton street, north C. S. Ry, west of Queen street	3 00
Canada Southern Railway	30 00
E pt block 4, undivided	11 50
E pt block 5, undivided	4 00
E pt blocks 6 and 7, undivided	3 00
Total assessment on lands,	$1082 87
Chargeable to Municipality for roads—	
Lida street	3 00
Leitch street	3 00
Paterson street	1 00
Charles street	4 00
Dexter street	6 00
Erie street	6 00
Queen street	8 00
Centre street	9 00
Main street	69 00
Currie street	11 00
Nancy street	8 00
Peter street	2 00
Margaret street	3 00
McArthur street	4 00
Ridge street	1 59
Ridout street	2 00
King street	5 00
Mary street	8 00
Shackleton street	22 00
Luton street	6 00
Anne street	3 00
Wesley street	5 00
Road between con. A and con. 5 s of A	13 00
Salina street	4 00
Total assessment on roads	$206 59

4. For the purpose of paying the sum of $206.59, being the total amount assessed against the Municipality aforesaid for roads a special rate of in the dollar shall, over and above all other rates, be levied (in the same manner and at the same time as taxes are levied) upon all the rateable property in the said Township of Dunwich in one assessment in the year of the final passing of this By-law.

Finally passed on the day of in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine.

I, D. C. CLAY, Clerk of the Municipality of Dunwich, certify that the foregoing is a true copy of By-law No. 370 of the Township of Dunwich, passed provisionally by the Council of the Corporation of Dunwich on the 22nd day of April, A. D. 1889.

D. C. CLAY, Municipal Clerk.

NOTICE.

ANY PERSON wishing to appeal against any part of the above assessment is hereby notified that the Council will hold a Court of Revision and Appeal for that purpose in Brown's Hall, Dutton, on Monday, the 20th day of May, 1889, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m.

And further take notice that any person who intends to apply to have this By-law or any part thereof quashed must, within ten days after the final passing thereof, serve a notice in writing upon the Clerk and Reeve or other head officers of the Municipality of his intention to make application for that purpose to one of Her Majesty's Superior Courts of Law at Toronto, during the term next ensuing the final passing of this By-law, or he will not be heard in that behalf.

D. C. CLAY, Municipal Clerk.

A FEW TOASTS.

May we be loved by those whom we love.

May we kiss whom we please and please whom we kiss.

Woman—the fairest work of creation. The edition being extensive, let no man be without a copy exquisitely bound.

Here is to brothers who are not bothers, and sisters who are not blisters.

May every man lose his nose who only employs it to poke into other people's affairs.

May every man be just as happy as he wishes his neighbor to be.

And may we never have to shed the tear of regret that we ever denied ourselves anything that we liked.

GOOD MANNERS.

Never try to outshine, but to please.

Never press a favor where it seems undesired.

Never intrude ill health, pains, losses or misfortunes.

Never intentionally wound the feelings of a human being.

Never forget that vulgarity has its origin in selfishness.

Make no witticisims at the expense of others which you would not wish to have made upon yourself.

Special Announcement

We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases" which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT. This book is now recognized as a standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise". This offer will remain open for only a short time. 5-30-9

Orders for all kinds of book-binding will be promptly filled at the ENTERPRISE office. All work done in first-class style and at low prices.

Roderick McKenzie, who is well known to the people of Southwold, Aldborough and Dunwich as a canvasser for books, is now taking orders for the "Golden Dawn, or Light on the Great Future," a book which has been highly recommended by our local ministers and the press generally. The volume is well worthy of a place in every library, full as it is of profitable instruction for old and young. Any one wishing to secure either this book or a good Family Bible, parallel versions, will be promptly called upon by dropping a card to Mr. McKenzie at Wallacetown postoffice. 4

Why You Feel

So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,

"The Life of the Body."

Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other **Alterative and Blood Medicine.** As proof, read these reliable testimonies:

G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."

Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best

Spring and Family Medicine

in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

does sell." Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

Cheap and Reliable

JAS. McDOUGALL

Takes pleasure in announcing that his Stock is now complete in all departments, and being bought before the recent advance in goods, he is now prepared to give his patrons

THE BEST VALUES ON THE MARKET.

—OUR STOCK OF—

Dress Goods and Trimmings,
Tweeds and Gents' Furnishings,
Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes,
Groceries, Crockery and Glassware,

Is complete in every particular and being all fresh bought from the best houses we are in a position to give better value in these goods than any other house in town.

A well-assorted Stock of Carpets, Oilcloths, Union hand-made Window Shades, Roller Blinds, Wall Papers, &c., always kept on hand.

FINE TEAS A SPECIALTY.

Butter, Eggs, and all Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

THE OLD RELIABLE

DRUG -:- STORE

Received this week a large consignment of Sulphur and Salts for Stockmen's use.

20 lbs. Sulphur $1.

20 lbs. Salts $1.

Kirkland's Condition Powders

Still take the lead Try them

Also received this week

10 GROSS DIAMOND DYES AND DIAMOND PAINTS

—AT—

R. A. KIRKLAND'S,

Cor. of Main and Shackleton Sts., Dutton.



LOOK!

IF YOU WANT A GOOD SITUATION write MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y., as they are in want of honest and upright men to sell their choice and hardy Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Many new and valuable varieties to offer. Write to them at once for terms; delays are dangerous.

CENTRAL HARDWARE STORE

West Lorne.

Full lines in BUILDING and SHELF HARDWARE always on hand.

Nails, Glass, Building Paper, Paints, Oils of all kinds, Fence Wire, BINDER TWINE, &c., at lowest prices.

A full assortment of STOVES of all kinds, Tinware and House furnishings, Bird Cages, Hanging and Table Lamps, &c.

MILK CANS and DAIRY UTENSILS got up in first-class manner.

ROOFING and EAVETROUGHING in Tin and Galvanized Iron at Low Rates and satisfaction guaranteed.

Call and be convinced that you get your money's worth in these lines from

F. METTAM, Central Hardware Store,

Graham St., West Lorne.

THE ENTERPRISE JOB DEPARTMENT

Lately thoroughly refitted and under the management of a practical and competent Job Printer of long experience,

STILL TAKES THE LEAD

Over all competitors in all classes of

COMMERCIAL AND POSTER PRINTING

OUR WORK SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

ORDERS BY MAIL RECEIVE PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION

HORSEMEN

—o—

REMEMBER

THAT YOU CAN GET

ROUTE BILLS and CARDS

PRINTED

NEATER,
CHEAPER,
QUICKER,
BETTER,

And more attractive at the

ENTERPRISE JOB ROOMS

Than at any other office in Elgin County.

—o—

Call and examine our

STOCK OF NEW CUTS

Suitable for all Classes of Horses.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES. ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.

Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins,** and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.

Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT, Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins,** ten of **Ring Bone,** nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw.** Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.

Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER, Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

IMPROVED LAND

FOR SALE

—IN THE—

TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK,

BANKER, DUTTON.

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to D. McINTYRE, Dutton, or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.

March, 22, 1888.

PAINTING.

CHAS. MAITLAND, of Toronto, begs to announce to the people of Dutton and vicinity that he is prepared to do all kinds of Painting, Frescoing, Sign Painting and Paper Hanging, in the best style of the art and at reasonable prices. Orders left at the Nelson House will receive prompt attention.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Wallacetown.

The sacrament of the Lord's supper will be dispensed in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday, May 26th. The ministers to be present are Rev. Messrs. Milloy, of Crinan; Wilson, of Dutton, and Sutherland, of Fingal.

The annual May meeting of the Old School Baptists was held in their church a mile east of here last Sunday. Elders Bundy, Sawyns and Wyman preached.

The "Bismarcks" are expected here on May 24th to play the return baseball match with the "Juniors" of this place.

The "Juniors" of this place will play the "Port Stanleys" in Wallacetown next Saturday, May 11th. A good game is expected.

E. S. B. McIntyre, of Buffalo, who returned home about two weeks ago owing to illness is able to be out again.

Mrs. D. Desmond, of Morpeth, is the guest of Mrs. Henrietta McIntyre.

P. J. Henry, of Glencoe, spent Sunday among his friends.

Service was held in the school house Tuesday evening, conducted by Elder Sawyns.

Angus Graham, of Dutton, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Ida Lambert, who has been in Sarnia for the past two months, has returned home.

Dan. Campbell, of the Lake Shore, is confined to his bed at present with inflammation of the throat.

D. Cameron's eldest son is confined to his room.

Frank Lockwood, who purchased Mr. Lent's farm about a year and a half ago has rented it to Mr. Coyne, of Strathburn. Frank purposes leaving for Dakota to take up more land. We wish him success.

The cheese factory opened last Monday under management of Alvro Keillor.

C. G. Henry is visiting friends in town.

Joshua Bobier does not purpose moving to town until fall.

A number of the Wallacetown people went to St. Thomas last Thursday to hear Mrs. Scott-Siddons.

Dr. Niven, of London, was in town Monday, visiting Mrs. Whyte.

C. McGregor started for St. Thomas Monday afternoon.

John Wallace, of Ridgetown, was in town for a few days.

Iona.

Mr. James McSherry's plough shop had a narrow escape from fire on Monday, and but for the timely arrival of citizens the shop would have been entirely consumed.

Peter Robertson, of Stratford, is here visiting his brother William.

Mr. J. O. Lumley has men at work this week digging the cellar for his new store.

R. Sutherland, editor of the Dutton ENTERPRISE, was in town on Saturday.

Our boys will start baseball next week. Keep an eye on them.

Our football club visited Iona Station on Saturday last and played a game of football with the team of that village. Our boys were naturally handicapped owing to the uneven ground, while the Station team were playing in their element, being accustomed to kick the ball up hill as well as down. The match resulted in Deceivers 0, Iona Station 1. The one goal was made in a very peculiar manner, one of the Station boys having kicked the ball it started rolling down the incline and stole between the flags before the goal-keeper got his eye on it.

Iona Station.

John McNeil is remodelling his cheese factory here and making preparations for the season's work. He made over sixty tons last year and expects to go beyond that this season. He has engaged James Burns to assist in the making.

Geo. Kerr and Mr. Wastie are improving the appearance of their homes by erecting wire fences in front.

Alex. Kerr expects the managers of the Dayton Hedge Fence Co. along in a few days as he has made arrangements to have them put in forty rods of the hedge for him.

A very successful public school entertainment was held in the hall, Shedden, on the evening of the 3rd inst. There was excellent order and the programme consisted of readings, recitations, vocal and instrumental music. The chair was ably filled by Dr. Howell. Recitations were given by Mr. Rose, teacher, Union, and Mr. Brown, of Iona Station. The music was furnished by Miss McIntyre, of Union; Miss Bowlby, of Talbotville, and Messrs. Lomax and Steel, in addition to local talent. The proceeds, which amounted to $20, will be devoted to procuring school furniture.

A football match was played at Iona Station on Saturday afternoon between Iona and Iona Station and resulted in a victory for Iona Station by a score of 1 to 0.

Mr. Jas. Brown has disposed of his steers to Mr. Malcolm Graham for a handsome price.

Mr. A. McCallum, has come back to farming again.

Rodney.

Mrs. Bristow was visiting in Ridgetown last Sunday.

An excursion will be run to Detroit on the 24th May.

Mr. T. Ford, of Taylor, caught a large white fish lately weighing about 20 pounds.

Rev. Mr. Wittich preached an excellent sermon in the town hall here last Sunday.

Mr. J. Tolls is now blacksmithing with Mr. Gliddon.

Mr. Brush was here last Monday moving the photo car along side of J. Barnes' flour and feed store. Mr. J. Jenkins, who was running it, has left.

Look out, girls, you are missing good chances; more weddings on the tapis and the handsome ones plucked from other towns.

Services will be held in the Baptist Church here next Sunday.

Mr. J. Grey is ill.

Mr. Bristow left last Tuesday for Harriston.

Mr. Ed. Zimmerman is engaged for the cheesemaking season with Mr. Monday, west of New Glasgow.

Mr. G. Katzenmier is building a large cellar.

Roses.

In order to have beautiful roses in the garden one must have beautiful roses in his heart, he must love them well and always, he must have not only admiration and the passion, but the tenderness, the thoughtfulness, and watchfulness of love. While I cannot here just tell you how to grow roses, I will endeavor to give some hints which will lead to success, the degree of which will depend altogether upon the effects of the growers. Grand results have been accomplished by amateurs, and for these I need not write, but there are thousands of people who have a great love for roses, but do not have sufficient knowledge of them to make even a successful beginning. The great mistake most all buyers make is the selection of varieties. They either select their roses when in bloom at the greenhouse or from the catalogue of the rose growers. In either case roses are selected on account of the beauty of their flowers without the slightest regard to their hardiness, habit of growth, or blooming qualities. For instance, the Niphetos is a beautiful white rose, and one that is quite well known and popular on account of its being largely used by florists for cut flowers, but it is quite useless for out-door culture. The grandest of all roses are the Hybrid Perpetuals, and the easiest to grow. They bring an immense crop of flowers in June and will again bloom fairly in the fall. A great many buyers reject the roses on account of their not being ever-blooming, buying instead, tender Tea Roses, which in almost every case do no good at all, and if these Hybrid Perpetuals bloomed only once in two years, instead of bringing such glorious show of flowers every June, I should give them preference to ever-blooming roses. What can be more beautiful than a well selected bed of Hybrid Perpetual roses in full bloom in June of such varieties as Baroness Rothschild, General Jacqueminot, Eugene Verdier, Glorie-de-Paris, Paul Neyron, Coquet-des-Alps, Alfred Colomb, Captain Christy, John Hopper, Madame Georges Schwartz. Why, the florists sell the cut flowers of these roses during the winter and spring months at 50c. to a $1.50 per dozen, and it is in the power of suburban residents to have these roses by the bushel in June, and at no great expense either.

Little need be said on cultivation, all that is needed is a deep rich soil, in an unshaded situation, and protection should not be done until hard frost sets in, generally about the first of December. If the season is mild, the shoots may be smothered and decayed by an early covering. The covering should not be removed until the spring has fully come to stay.

Black Knot on Plum Trees.

At the Massachusetts experiment station the black knot on plum trees has been treated with linseed oil, turpentine and kerosene. These remedies were applied with a brush as soon as the warts began to appear, and as they do not all come at once, applications were made three times during the summer, all the warts were painted over each time.

In the autumn, microscopic examinations found no spores in the warts, in fact, none of the sacks, perithecia, were developed enough to produce spores before the warts were destroyed by the remedies. When kerosene and turpentine were applied so liberally as to spread about on the branch and run down over it, the branch was killed. No such injury came from the using of linseed oil.

The warts should be saturated in every case. The treatment of black knot hitherto recommended was cutting off the diseased branch and burning it. If this dangerous fungus can be controlled by any less heroic treatment it will be a great gain to plum growers.

Those School Debentures.

Editor of the ENTERPRISE:

Some weeks ago I asked a few pertinent question anent this matter and suggested that a public meeting should be called to explain, if possible, how the trustees remained so quiet, knowing, as they must have known, that the school section lost heavily by the sale of those school debentures, and the only response I received was from one of the trustees, Mr. Lacey, who put a little article in your paper, stating that if matters in reference to the school debentures were not "transparent enough for Ratepayer he had no objection to calling a public meeting. Now, Mr. Lacey throws no light on the subject. He does not say that it is even transparent enough to himself, neither does he answer a solitary question I put, or call a public meeting. Does Mr. Lacey not know that the school section lost in the neighborhood of two hundred dollars on the sale of those debentures? Then, knowing, why does he not, as a public officer should, make an investigation of the whole matter, and I am sure it would bring to the gaze of the ratepayers of S. S. No. 11 the party by whom they were wronged, or it would clearly show gross negligence on the part of the trustees and perhaps it would show something else even more startling.

RATEPAYER.

Come in and see the new game, "Pigs in the Clover," at Price's Bookstore.

DRESS GOODS

We want every lady to see our new Dress Goods, the handsomest variety we have ever shown. Choicest new colorings, such as Santell, Santell Mixes, Mahogany, Cadet, Sarpent, Red, Apple Greens, Rosevieux, Sapphire, &c., these colors being especially in demand at the present time. All these colorings in both single and doublefold goods, with a great variety of suitable Trimmings to match. Gimps, Sectional Braids, Passementos, Jetted Goods, &c. Grand display of Black and Colored Merveileux and Failes. Beautiful new lines in Mantle Goods, Flouncings, &c.

IF YOU WANT THE CORRECT AND MOST STYLISH GOODS DON'T FAIL TO SEE OUR IMMENSE STOCK.

HOCKIN & POOL.

In order to always be certain of a supply of pure drugs in my practice I have opened a

NEW DRUG STORE

—In the—

Leitch Block, Dutton,

Next door to the Postoffice, with a full Stock of

DRUGS and CHEMICALS

DYE-STUFFS,

DRUGGIST'S SUNDRIES,

And everything usually found in a well-equipped drug store.

All Fresh and Pure!

AN EXPERIENCED AND CAREFUL DRUGGIST IN CHARGE.

A Full Line of Books, Stationery, School Books and School Supplies.

The public will find it to their advantage to deal with us.

D. C. LEITCH, M. D.

COME

In and see the bargains we are offering in Plows from $12 to $65, complete; in Pumps from $6.50 to $17, complete; in Cutters from $12 to $65, complete.

AND

Examine our stock of Plow, Harrow, Rake, Drill, Cultivator, and other repairs which are kept constantly on hand

SEE

The bargains we offer in Buggies, Democrats and Sleighs.

US

And be convinced that we sell nothing but the best of Binders, Mowers, Harrows, Cultivators, Hay Forks, Slings and Load Lifters.

OUR SPECIALTIES

Are Binding Twine, Garden Seeds, Implements and Machine Oils.

SIFTON BROS.,

DUTTON.

WOMEN OF NERVE.

Two Ladies Each Tackle a Burglar and Win Fame.

ONE CAPTURES HER MAN.

An Alpena (Mich.) despatch says: About 4 o'clock on the morning of the 21st a girl who works at the residence of R. Bartlett, on Chisholm street, was awakened by a burglar who had broken into the house. Her cry of alarm caused the burglar to attack her. In the struggle that ensued the girl managed to seize one of the man's fingers in her mouth and she bit it severely. This sort of defence seemed to be unexpected by the burglar, and the girl, taking advantage of his confusion, let go the finger and called for help. The man now seized her by the throat, choked her a little, cuffed her some with his hand, and threatened her with violence if she did not cease making an alarm. The girl's screams aroused the rest of the inmates of the house and they hurried to her room to see what the matter was. The burglar heard them and beat a hasty retreat before they could capture him. He stole a small sum of money that was in the girl's dress. The girl saw enough of the burglar's face to recognize him if she sees him again.

The Waterbury (Conn.) *American* says: "Mrs. John P. Elton, of Church street, and her housemaid, Miss Sullivan, had a peculiar experience early Saturday morning. Miss Sullivan thought she heard a noise about 1.30 as if some person had broken a pane of glass in the rear of the house. She immediately left her bed and notified Mrs. Elton. Mrs. Elton is over 70 years of age, but she evidently does not know what fear is. With a wonderful presence of mind and a bravery that would have done credit to the much-vaunted sterner sex, she went down stairs to the kitchen. There stood a man apparently helping himself to the eatables in the refrigerator. She asked him in a voice that showed no weakness what he wanted. The man, who was busy satisfying his appetite, made no answer. Thereupon Mrs. Elton, turning the key in the door leading to the other portion of the house, and still perfectly cool, went to the telephone, where she succeeded after a short time in summoning the police, who took him prisoner."

HE WAS TOO DAINTY.

Sent Out Invitations to His Own Funeral and Then Drowned Himself.

A New York despatch says: Oliver P. Lewis, aged 21, clad in a full-dress suit with a white rose in his buttonhole, climbed over the iron railing of the Central Park reservoir this morning, jumped into the water and drowned himself. He had spent the night at the Murray Hill Hotel, where he had written a number of notes to relatives and friends, informing them of his intentions, and about the time that the reservoir employees were pulling his body out of the water the police were sending out a general alarm in the hope of preventing the suicide. Lewis was a clerk in Johnson & Faulkner's upholstery store and lived with his mother and two sisters. He told them last night that he was going to a party. The notes he sent from the hotel were written on black-bordered paper and contained invitations to his funeral. In the pocket of his overcoat, which he hung on the railing before jumping into the water, was a prayer-book with the leaf turned down at the Episcopal burial service and a hymn-book with a certain hymn likewise designated, evidently to be used at the funeral. Though there was a diamond stud in his immaculate white tie, and gold and silver rings on his fingers, only a few pennies were found in his pockets. It is supposed that he killed himself because unable to live in a style equal to his tastes. His father is a livery-stable keeper who was not on good terms with his son, owing to the latter's dislike of plain ways. The fact that the mother and sisters had chosen to follow young Lewis in his onslaught upon metropolitan society had also led to a breaking-up of the family. The old gentleman, however, will pay the funeral expenses.

ONE MORE UNFORTUNATE.

In She Plunged Boldly No Matter How Coldly the Rough River Ran.

A Detroit despatch says: John Gilday and S. A. Joseph were chatting on Twelfth street wharf yesterday morning when they saw a young girl turn hurriedly off Woodbridge street on to Twelfth and walk toward them. She seemed to be agitated, and they scanned her closely on this account. She was of medium height, slight of frame, and wore a bonnet, a dark cloak and plaid dress. When about ten feet from the edge of the wharf she seemed for the first time to be aware of the presence of the two men and broke into a run towards the river. Before they could possibly interfere she had jumped off the wharf. A young man named Peters, clerk in the freight office of the Wabash Railway, at the foot of Twelfth street, heard the splash and saw men running, rushing out he grabbed a life preserver and threw it to the suicide, who had come up and was being carried down stream. The girl made no effort to clutch it, and about 400 yards below the wharf sank and was seen no more. No missing girl has been reported by any family, and the identity of the suicide is unknown.

Faith Alone Cannot Cure Fever.

A Chicago, Ill., despatch says: Menta, the daughter of Vincent B. Smith, a railroad station agent at Almira, a northwestern suburb, was prostrated with scarlet fever. Her father is a believer in faith cure treatment, and instead of calling a physician he neglected his business to strengthen his faith in Menta's recovery. When the girl died the father could not get a burial permit, and the Coroner held an inquest. The verdict censured Smith for his folly and inhumanity.

Burglars entered a Detroit mansion the other night and took, along with other things, a bath. This is one of the oddest thefts on record.—*Chicago News.*

It is reported of Daniel Webster that he proposed to Miss Fletcher while aiding her to unravel a skein of thread. "Grace," he remarked, "we have been untying knots, let us see if we cannot tie one which will not untie in a life-time!"

DOMINION PARLIAMENT

Sir John Thompson moved that the Weldon Extradition Bill be transferred to the Government orders.

Mr. Laurier said it was rather late in the session to ask the House to discuss so important a question as that raised in this Bill.

Sir John Macdonald said it was rather a tribute to the perceptiveness of the hon. gentlemen opposite. There was a great impatience at Canada being subject to the undesirable overflow from the United States. It was of great importance that it should be known that Canada does not desire to have additions to its population from those people who come in with their ill-gotten gains and spend them here. He thought there should be no objection to the Bill being put on the Government order paper, so that it might be discussed. When the House came to consider it they would find that it was not such an objectionable Bill, and there would be very little opposition to it. Of course, if the measure met with any serious objection it would be well to consider if it would not be well to leave it over till next session.

Mr. Laurier—My only objection is that the right hon. gentleman has been so slow to respond to that feeling of impatience.

Mr. Davies said there was no use disguising the fact that this was an extremely important Bill, which would require much discussion and examination. He understood that a similar Bill was introduced some years ago in the House, and it received some objection from the Imperial Government, and that they were indisposed to allow Canada to legislate in that way. If there was a reasonable probability of the Bill being passed he would not object, but if the Bill was merely to be introduced, it was rather late in the session. Any one who looked at the order paper could see that it was impossible to get through in less than a fortnight. If the Government were to continue introducing new Bills the session might be prolonged three or four weeks. He thought the House had before them as much as they could dispose of in the time they could be reasonably expected to stay. Strongly as he was in favor of the principle of the Bill he did not wish it to lengthen the session unduly. As far as the Bill was retroactive, he understood it would meet with considerable opposition.

Mr. Charlton said it struck him that the Bill should be transferred to the Government orders without opposition. He felt very anxious that this Bill should go through this session for the good name of the country abroad.

Mr. Mills said he introduced a Bill somewhat like this in 1872, but there was an Imperial objection to it. It had been the practice to treat the surrender of criminals as a police regulation, but the Imperial Government took the position that the treatment of persons seeking an asylum in this country should be dealt with under treaty. He would like the Government to state if the position of the Imperial Government had been changed in this respect.

Sir John Macdonald said there was a feeling among our neighbors that we were making Canada an asylum for their rogues.

Mr. Mills—Not more than they do.

Sir John Macdonald pointed out that Canada's answer to that charge was that we were willing to increase the number of extraditable offences. If there was any delay it was on the part of the United States. It was true that the Imperial Government had objected to these matters being settled between Canada and the United States, but in the proposed Bill it was expressly provided that it should only take effect upon a proclamation by the Governor-in-Council, and that proclamation would not be issued until the Government had consulted with Her Majesty's Government. The main object of the Bill being passed was to inform the people of the United States and England that Canada did not desire any such unworthy additions to her population, and was quite ready and anxious to make an enlarged extradition arrangement. The effect of the passage of the measure would also be to prevent criminals from making this place an asylum. When they knew this Act had been passed they would cease to come to Canada. For all these reasons it seemed to him that it would be well to pass the Bill. The motion was carried.

Mr. Davies asked if any railway subsidies beyond those of which notice had been given would be asked for.

Sir John Macdonald said there would be some other subsidies. The subsidies mentioned in the resolution were all revotes.

Mr. Laurier—When will the further supplementary estimates be brought down?

Mr. Foster—The present intention is to bring them down on Monday.

Mr. Jones (Halifax) asked if the statement was correct that the Government had extended the mail contract with the Allan line for another year.

Sir John Macdonald—It is correct.

On the second reading of the Bill to amend the Inland Revenue Act,

Mr. Davin moved that a clause be added to provide that the Minister might issue permits in the Northwest Territories to brewers to manufacture 4 per cent. beer. He said it was a great injustice that while the importation of this beer was allowed its manufacture should be prohibited.

The motion was lost and the Bill was read a third time.

Sir John Thompson, in moving the second reading of the Bill to amend the Copyright Act, intimated that he would offer several amendments in committee.

Mr. Davies asked if this Bill would not interfere with Imperial legislation upon the subject.

Sir John Thompson replied that no oubt it would. He maintained, however, that the British North America Act gave Canada the right to legislate in any way they deemed proper, independently of any statute previously passed. The English Act dealing with the subject had been passed in 1842. The objection if sustained would wipe away at least one-half of the revised statutes. The Privy Council had three times emphatically declared that colonial legislatures had power to repeal anterior Imperial statutes. He felt confident that Canada had power to deal with this subject, and if we had not such powers the sooner we got them the better.

The House went into committee on the Bill.

Mr. Foster moved the House again in committee to consider the resolution respecting a contract for the performance of a fast weekly steamship service for the carrying of mails between Canada and the United Kingdom, making connection with a French port.

Mr. Weldon (St. John) urged that the House should be possessed of fuller information on the subject before being asked to grant the subsidy proposed to be given to this scheme. He presented the claims of the harbor of St. John for consideration in selecting the port of departure and arrival on this side of the Atlantic.

Mr. O'Brien said that not merely the cities of Halifax and St. John and the Maritime Provinces were interested in this proposal, but the whole Dominion as well. While he was in favor of subsidizing a fast line of steamers as proposed, he thought the question should be carefully considered what kind of service would best suit the general interests of the country. He considered that a steamer which could cross the ocean in six days was something like a Pullman car—it was a luxury and could not be afforded by the general public, and it was well to pause and think whether or not a slower but cheaper service would not be more in the interest of the general public. He thought the House should have some expression of opinion from the Government, as well as in regard to the prospect of Louisburg becoming a prominent ocean port, before being asked to vote on this resolution.

Mr. Platt thought the House should first consider whether or not this subsidy should be given at all before entering into details.

Mr. Ellis thought it would be better to divide the proposed subsidy between a mail and passenger service and another service devoted exclusively to freight. He defended St. John from the charge of being subject to fogs and being in other ways undesirable as a winter port.

Mr. Foster, in reply to inquiries, said it was proposed that the vessels should be equal to the best on the Atlantic at present.

The resolution passed.

Mr. Wilson (Elgin) asked if it was the intention of the Government to introduce this session legislation to carry into effect the recommendations and suggestions contained in the report of the Dominion Labor Commission lately laid before Parliament.

Sir Hector Langevin said the intention of the Government was to read the evidence and the report during recess, and give hon. members an opportunity to do the same, so that they may be able to form an opinion as to whether or not legislation was necessary.

Mr. Bowell, in answer to the inquiry of Sir Richard Cartwright, said the total value of manufactured goods exported from Canada to Australia for the six months ended December 31st, 1888, was $41,530.

On order to go again in committee on the Bill for the prevention and suppression of combination in restraint of trade,

Mr. Mills asked the opinion of the Government as to the scope of the Bill. As he understood the measure, it did not alter the common law in the least, but simply undertook to define what acts should be unlawful in interfering with the course of trade.

Sir John Thompson said he understood the Bill to be declaratory of the common law. It would add no new penalty, and would not create any new offence, but it was believed by those who were familiar with the business methods of the country to be necessary in order to define more clearly the existing law on the subject.

Mr. Edgar denied that the Bill was declaratory of the common law. The Bill which the hon. member first introduced declared every one who entered into a conspiracy for this purpose to be guilty of a misdemeanor, but the present Bill only said that if a person conspired unlawfully he should be guilty of a misdemeanor. He objected to the proposal to reduce the period of punishment for conspiracy from seven to two years.

Mr. Davies said the Bill was a fraud, because living on the reputation of the first Bill, which it had supplanted, it was believed by the people in the country to be a measure which proposed to punish the evils it was directed against. It, however, only resembled the first Bill in the title.

Mr. Wallace said there was a fear that the provisions of the first Bill might be construed by the courts as being more severe than was intended by its framers. Judging from the actions of the merchants and producers, whom it was proposed to affect, the present measure was not a very harmless one, because they appeared in strong force before the committee to defeat it.

Mr. Mulock supported the Bill because if it did not effect very much, it would at least act as a warning, and it could be improved upon as experience suggested.

Mr. McCulla, as representing an agricultural constituency, heartily supported the Bill. Hardly a day passed in which he was not in receipt of communications urging him to assist in getting the Bill placed on the statute book. He regarded the combinations on insurance rates as one of the most dangerous of all, and instanced a case in his own town of Brampton, where, notwithstanding the organization of a complete system of fire protection, the rates remained unchanged.

Mr. Colter said the only way in which combines could be met would be by lowering the duty on the articles so controlled.

Mr. Edgar moved to make the term of imprisonment seven years instead of two.

The amendment was lost.

Mr. Wallace moved to add a clause providing that the Act should not apply to the exercise of any handicraft or labor.

The motion was carried.

The Bill was reported.

On the order for the third reading of the Extradition Bill,

Mr. Laurier inquired if it was not the intention of the Government, as was intimated by the Premier yesterday, to drop this Bill and re-introduce it next session. He thought this might be done with propriety, and without loss to any interest concerned.

Sir John Thompson said the Government had decided to go on with the Bill.

Mr. Weldon (Albert) denied that Canada was surrendering anything of value by this Bill.

Mr. Davies failed to see that the proposed Bill would provide for the surrender of those who commit frauds in financial matters.

The House went into committee on the Bill.

Mr. Weldon (St. John) said provision should be made that a prisoner extradited for one offence should not be tried for another.

Mr. Davies said the whole Act was open to the objection that it might be made an engine for securing political prisoners.

Mr. Weldon (Albert) said if there was a breach of faith, power was given to the Executive to suspend the Act. It was unreasonable to suppose the Americans would be guilty of breach of faith.

Mr. Weldon (St. John) said suspending the Act was like locking the stable after the horse was stolen. He suggested that some machinery should be provided to prevent this abuse of the Act.

Mr. Weldon (Albert) said that under the treaties there was no guarantee, and we had to rely on the good faith of the countries to whom prisoners were surrendered. Any suspicion that a man was sought for one offence for the purpose of trying him for another would prevent his surrender.

Mr. Lister said that in this matter we were not dealing with the Government of the United States, but with each State of the Union, and consequently the honor of the central Government was not pledged to see that the criminals surrendered were only tried for the offence for which they were given up.

Mr. Lavergne objected to the clause which made the Act retroactive. He considered it very unfair that people who had come to this country on the strength of existing treaties, believing they would find an asylum here, should be liable to prosecution. It would affect acquired rights.

Mr. Curran said that if the law were passed in its present form there would be many cases of hardship.

Mr. Weldon (Albert) said there was no doubt that if Parliament made a good rule for the future they were doing the most important half of the work. He felt, however, that they would not be doing much if they did not besides shutting the doors drive out the flagrant offenders who were here. He denied that this Bill was making a new criminal law. It did not declare anything to be an offence which was not previously an offence.

Mr. Denison was opposed to having this Bill retroactive. These men had come here seeking asylum when they could have gone elsewhere. He agreed that for the future it was well to shut out these men.

Mr. Tisdale could call to mind people who had come to Canada thirty years ago under suspicion of crime, and had since become respectable citizens. He wanted to see the Bill passed, but did not want it framed in such a way that it should be made an engine of blackmail.

Mr. Mitchell said it would be extreme hardship to make the Bill retroactive in its operation.

Mr. Wallace said that this very clause that was attacked was the best clause in the Act. The real object was to purify this country. If this Bill passed there would be ample opportunity for these men to get out before it came into force.

Mr. Mills (Bothwell)—The hon. gentleman speaks about purifying this country. When he remembers that, according to a recent estimate, there are 188 rascals and 13 saints in this House, he will see that he has a formidable task before him.

The retroactive feature was struck out.

Mr. Weldon (Albert) moved to add a clause providing that criminals should not be surrendered, unless in the requisition for their surrender there be an undertaking by the country applying that the person so surrendered shall not be tried for an offence other than that for which he was surrendered.

The motion was adopted.

On the consideration of the schedule of offences, the following offences were struck off the proposed list: Threats by letter or otherwise with intent to extort, perjury or subornation of perjury. The following offences were added: Fraud committed by bailee, banker, agent, factor, trustee or member or public officer of any municipal corporation made criminal by law; malicious acts done with intent to injure persons in railway train, procuring miscarriage, indecent assault.

The Bill was reported, and read a third time and passed.

On the items for Welland Canal in Supply,

Mr. Somerville inquired as to the policy of the Government in regard to allowing vessels to pass through the Welland Canal on Sunday. The practice during past years of keeping the canal open had met with very general opposition from people residing along the canal, as well as from the various labor organizations and churches of the country, and he hoped the Government would determine in future on a complete cessation of traffic all along this public work.

Mr. Rykert concurred in the views of the last speaker. He hoped the Government would cancel the order keeping the canal open on Sundays. There was nothing to be gained by the practice and public feeling was strong against it.

Sir John Macdonald said this was a question of some difficulty, because while there was those who regarded a strict observance of Sunday as of first consideration, there were important commercial interests which took the opposite view. The Board of Trade of Montreal, for instance, had made strong representations in favor of keeping the canal open. The late Minister of Railways, in order as far as possible to meet the wishes of all parties, had issued an order closing the canal from 8 o'clock on Sunday morning till 9 in the evening, so that during the whole of the period of worship on Sunday the canal was closed. If the canals were closed for the whole of the twenty-four hours there would be considerable delay, and cargoes would, in some cases, be subject to charges for demurrage. Then it should not be forgotten that the Erie Canal was kept open all Sunday.

Mr. Boyle said that commercial interests should not weigh in this case, and that nothing but the necessities of life should induce the Government to allow the canal in any case to be used on Sunday.

Mr. Bain (Wentworth) urged that Sunday should be strictly observed on the canal.

Mr. Prior, on motion for supply, called attention to the circumstances connected with the seizures of British fishing vessels in Behrings Sea by the American authorities. In consequence of those seizures a number of owners of Canadian sealing vessels had been financially ruined through the confiscation of their vessels and cargoes, while the business interests in his city (Victoria) in connection with the Behring fisheries generally were materially injured. The value of the first three vessels seized with their cargoes was represented to be $153,000, and since that time eight other vessels had been seized.

Mr. Davies said the importance of this question justified its discussion even at this late period of the session. He believed that if Canada had secured the privilege of direct negotiation of commercial treaties, which had been contended for by the Opposition, all difficulty in regard to this matter would have been removed ere this.

Sir John Macdonald said that the first requisite to a settlement of the dispute in question was an admission by the United States of our claim to compensation. Without that no amount of direct representation at Washington would assist us in arriving at a settlement. Canadian vessels were not, however, the only ones that had suffered loss in Behrings Sea; American skippers had suffered in exactly the same way as the British Columbia vessels, and they had made complaints loud and long against the treatment they had received. This question was not one affecting Canadian interests alone, but the interests of every maritime nation in the world, for all were concerned in resisting the iniquitous attempt of the United States Government to make Behrings Sea a close sea. No one could, of course, foresee the result, but one thing was clear, that if the United States were resolved to insist upon their pretensions that the whole of these seas are closed to them, a grave complication would arise, and how far it might extend or to what consequences it might lead he would not presume to say. The Government were not unmindful of Canadian rights in this regard, but were persistently protesting against the wrongs which had been done to Canadian interests, for which wrongs he believed we would have to be compensated.

THAT UNHAPPY EMPRESS.

The Strange Hallucinations Which Possess Her—A Long Line of Royal Lunatics.

A Paris cable says: Empress Elizabeth of Austria, accompanied by Archduchess Marie Valerie, is at present at Wiesbaden. For some time past it has been rumored that Her Majesty is suffering from an incurable disease; but what was the nature of that disease hitherto has not been specified. *Figaro* now asserts that it has received the following information from sources on which the utmost reliance can be placed. It is true, says this journal, that the Empress of Austria is at Wiesbaden, but it is also true that she inhabits a villa quite outside the town, and that police agents guard all approaches to the house. This is because the unfortunate Empress is subject to the same mental malady by which her cousin, King Louis of Bavaria, was visited. She will see no one. It is not merely since the death of Archduke Rudolph that Empress Elizabeth has been affected by these symptoms. They showed themselves fourteen years ago in a craving for continual movement and various hallucinations. During the last century there have been twenty-seven cases of insanity in the Bavarian royal family. The present King is a lunatic, and several of his relatives have been attacked by the same disease. For years Her Majesty never passed a night at the royal palace in Vienna, and she used to fancy that she was pursued by the spectre of Maria Theresa. After the death of Louis II. of Bavaria the hallucinations to which the Empress is subjected have assumed one special character. She fancies that King Louis appears before her and that waters flow from his garments in such a volume as to endanger her life. She used to scream out for help and then become insensible. Her last year's stay at Corfu did Her Majesty much good. In fact, she endured only one crisis there, fancying that she was called upon to enter a convent. This idea gave way to a monomania for Heine, and she made a journey to Hambourg for the sole purpose of seeing the portrait of the poet. When the Empress learned of the death of Archduke Rudolph, a new hallucination took possession of her, that she was her son's murderer. Her Majesty's disease assumed a violent character when the court moved to Pesth. She would not see her physicians, and clothed herself in ecclesiastical vestments. She refused to take food, and her attendants were obliged to fasten her hands. At present, concludes *Figaro*, the acute stage of the disease has passed, leaving a notable softening of the brain. A cure is more or less hopeless.

A WIDOWER'S DEED.

He Murders His Two Children and Cuts His Own Throat.

A Winnipeg despatch says: A double murder and suicide occurred yesterday two miles north of High Bluff Station, at the farm house of Mr. William McLeod. McLeod was last seen by a neighbor about 10 o'clock on Thursday night, and yesterday one of the neighbors visited the house shortly after noon and found McLeod with his throat cut. Both of his children were found in a bed-room off the kitchen. The girl, aged 8, had been struck on the head with a sharp edged axe and was dead. The boy, aged 11, had four terrible cuts on his head and was still living, but cannot possibly recover. The theory is that McLeod first murdered his children with the axe and afterwards cut his throat. The axe was found lying beside McLeod and a knife in the cellar. Tracks of blood were found from the cellar door to where he was stretched out. Financial troubles are said to be the cause. McLeod's wife died about two years ago.

A Drunken Man's Wondrous Luck.

A Vienna despatch says: A drunken tinsmith ascended the steeple of the Franciscan Church at Warasdin, Hungary, yesterday, by means of the lightning rod and stood up on the top of the cross, which swayed under his weight. After standing there fifteen minutes haranguing the horrified crowd who gathered beneath he calmly descended as he had gone up and reached the ground unharmed.

A boy in Maine tried to kill the hired man by putting Paris green in a jug of cider. The man drank every drop in the jug with a "hah!" of satisfaction, and observed that cider seemed to be getting the old-fashioned twang back.—*Detroit Free Press.*

New spring dresses are generally worn with an elastic step.

A Dollar to Spare.

The grass it is greener, the snow it is whiter,
The world is serener and life it is brighter;
The rose has a hue of a deeper carnation,
A lovelier halo envelopes creation,
And the goddess of fortune is smiling and fair
When your wallet is fat, with a dollar to spare!
O a foe to despair and death to all care
Is that sum of all blessings, a dollar to spare!

O the plethoric pocket, the big, bulging wallet,
However you mock it, whatever you call it,
Is filled with a balm, undiscovered in Gilead—
Fit theme for a bard like the author of Iliad!
O the whole world is bathed with a rose-scented air
When your wallet is fat, with a dollar to spare;
Strong to do and to dare, and a hard man to scare,
Is the man who is blest with a dollar to spare!

O age bright and sunny! O era propitious!
When the poor will have money, unless they are vicious,
Come on at a pace that is brisker and quicker,
Don't stray, like a sot that is loaded with liquor;
O list to the wail of a poor fellow's prayer,
And make all wallets fat, with a dollar to spare
Come age bright and rare, have a seat, take a chair—
Fair age when all men have a dollar to spare!

In the Rain.

I stand in the old gray weather,
In the white and silvery rain;
The great trees huddle together
And sway with the windy strain.
I dream of the purple glory
Of the roseate mountain height
Of the sweet-to-remember story
Of a distant and dear delight.

The rain keeps constantly raining,
And the sky is cold and gray,
And the wind in the trees keep complaining
That summer has passed away;
But the gray and the cold are haunted
By a beauty akin to pain—
By the sense of a something wanted
That never will come again.

A RACE WITH "COPY."

How a Live Newspaper Man Outran a Cowboy on Horseback.

One of the most interesting incidents of the opening of Oklahoma occurred upon the return to Arkansas City this afternoon of the train carrying newspaper correspondents. Seven of the Chicago and other Western correspondents had pooled their issues and engaged a cowboy to meet them on horseback just after the train entered the yards at Arkansas City and to gallop furiously to the telegraph offices. Mr. James Cox, of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, was sent out of the combination. The plan worked beautifully until the cowboy had galloped half a block on his way to the telegraph office. Then Mr. Cox saw the scheme, and leaping from the moving train he started on foot after the horseman. It was a run of more than a mile to the telegraph office. By a spurt Mr. Cox overtook the horse, and then a desperate race began. The cowboy lashed his horse vigorously, but he could not shake off the fleet-footed correspondent. On the last eighth of a mile Mr. Cox spurted like a sprinter, and by a terrific effort reached the telegraph office 40 rods ahead. When he entered the office he could hardly stand or see. His exploit was the talk of the town to-night. The cowboy has not since been seen.—*Arkansas City corr. New York Herald.*

The Game of Houses in May.

(Adapted.)

What the agent says: "It's very cheap at $25. The people in it will show you the house."

What the people in the house say: "Hush, let 'em ring. After a while they'll go away."

What the husband says: "Now, what's the matter with that house? You can't expect a palace on Upper John street for $25 a month!"

What the wife says: "I wouldn't live in that house if you'd give it to me!"

What the relatives say: "It isn't a good neighborhood. The house is out of repair. Plenty of better houses for same rent. Where? Oh, everywhere!"

What the large circle of friends say: "How we shall miss you!"

What the neighbors say: "That family in the fourth house in the block are moving out. Their waggon looks like an auction furniture shop. After all the airs they put on!"

What the servant girl says: "I'll be afther laving. I always go to my aunt's for a couple of weeks about the 1st of May, and then I gets a place when the house cl'aning is all done."

What the truckmen say: "—— these narrow stairs!"

What the tradesmen say: "Here's a little bill."

What the people moving out say: "He wouldn't do a thing for us, but now he's got to paint and paper the whole house before he can rent it!"

What the people moving in say: "It's the dirtiest house I ever saw!"

What the papers say: "There is more moving this year than ever before."

Strange Situation of a Robin's Nest.

In the autumn a redbreast took up his quarters in the loading end of the salle at Bullionfield Paper Mill, Invergowrie, spending most of his time in the building, and becoming exceedingly tame and familiar. During the recent spring-like weather the warbler of the woods turned up one day with a companion, and the two set about building a nest in the roof timbers. There they remain as yet, undeterred by the tumult of carts, horses and men on causeway and pavement not 20 feet beneath them.—*West Lothian (Scotland) Courier*

Boarding House Indications.

Mrs. Crabber's boy (to the star boarder)—We're going to have chicken salad to-day.

Star boarder—How do you know?

Mrs. C.'s boy—I saw our cook chopping up some veal.

A book on church bells has recently appeared in England. Before the reformation the names on bells were commonly "Jesu," "Mary," or a saint's name. But after the time of Henry VIII. the inscription became "God Save the Queen!" "Prosperity to this parish!" and, later, the name of—the church warden!

The cliff dweller relics recently discovered in New Mexico comprise human skulls the skeleton of a child, hands, human hair etc. There are 85 pieces of pottery, from gigantic coiled vases to tiny fragments of painted earthenware. Among the relics are a number of turkey bones, and the discoverer relates that in one of the cliff houses he found the roosts of these fowls, also nests with eggshells still in them. The collection has been taken to Durango, Col.

CURRENT TOPICS.

It appears, from a British Parliamentary just return issued, that in course of the thirty years ending 1887, 2,784 suits for judicial separation were raised in the English Divorce Court, and of these 985 were successful on trial. Petitions for divorce or dissolution of marriage numbered 10,561, of which 7,321 were successful. There were 3,892 causes which did not proceed to a hearing.

In the centre of the gloomy African forest Stanley comes across the famous dwarf tribes, first described by Paul Du Chaillu. Du Chaillu reported the tiny savages to be exceedingly shy, but not actively hostile. Stanley reports them to have been the most annoying foes encountered on his whole march. It was their custom to hide behind trees and shoot at the white men with poisoned arrows; and no advances could win their friendship.

The railway statistics of the Dominion up to June 30th last year were brought down to Parliament last night. The total miles of completed railway in the Dominion at that date were 12,701. Capital paid, $727,000,000; Government bonuses paid by Local and Dominion Governments, $134,000,000; earnings, $42,159,152; working expenses, $30,652,046; net earnings, $11,500,000. Passengers carried, 11,416,791; tons of freight carried, 17,172,759; miles run, 37,391,206; passengers killed, 20.

Lord Lansdowne continues to be exceedingly busy with the multifarious duties imposed upon him by his onerous and responsible position of Viceroy of India. The Council having concluded its labors for the time being, His Excellency left Calcutta on April 2nd, and has since visited Allahabad, Cawnpore and Lucknow. Before leaving the capital he laid the foundation stone of the volunteer headquarters, on which occasion he appears to have delivered an excellent "volunteer" speech.

M. Paulhan, a French psychologist, has performed experiments that he thinks prove that two thought-processes may go on simultaneously. Whether conclusive or not, such experiments corroborate the testimony of introspection that mental processes may take place in addition to the activity that mainly occupies the attention. These ideas in the background of consciousness are allied with the one in the centre or antagonistic to it. While a certain amount of distracting elements may be necessary to preserve the healthy flux of thought, and while in very simple operations two disparate thought-processes may be carried on successfully together, economy demands that, in the main, the ideas in the background of consciousness should be harmonious with the one in the focus of attention. The waste of energy when these ideas are of an unessential or distracting nature is a matter of common observation. A single illustration will suffice. A student is passing an examination. He is ill-prepared and nervous. The question he is answering, or the problem he is solving, occupies the focus of consciousness, but in the background are such distracting ideas as the fear of failure, the thought that there will not be time enough to answer all the questions, the query whether it were not better to omit this particular question, the self-conscious fear lest he is growing nervous, the sound of the proctor's footsteps, the scratching of a neighbor's pen, and the like. Most pupils know the waste caused by such distracting ideas. Even if by an effort of will these inharmonious elements are kept strictly in the background, still there is some loss of energy, and the effort of will demanded to repress them also takes energy.

"A Fool and His Money," etc.

Mrs. Ammon has become a pauper in Sharon, Pa. She was the mother of "Coal Oil Johnny" Steel. Oil was struck on her husband's farm along in the sixties, and her son suddenly came into possession of millions. These he soon squandered with a recklessness that became proverbial in that section of the State. He soon had nothing and had to support himself as best he could. He was killed near his old home not long ago while walking on a railway track. His mother now goes to the poorhouse, a sad example of the fickleness of fortune, when the jade is not cautiously treated.—*Utica Herald.*

The Daughter of Dr. Chalmers.

Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the noted Scotch divine, lives in Edinburgh in one of the lowest sections of the city. Her home consists of a few rooms in an alley. The drunkenness, poverty and suffering of men and women distress her but she is constantly with the fallen. Every night she goes out into the lanes of the city with her lantern to light her way before her, and she never returns to her quarters without one or more girls or women she has taken from the street. These people love her, and she is never molested or insulted.

Two of a Kind.

First stranger (in the far west)—Be you one of us? Second stranger (with dignity)—I do not know what you mean by "one of us." I am President of the International Aggregated Trusts to Force Up the Price of the Necessaries of Life. First stranger (genially)—Your hand, pard; I'm a train robber.

With the view of facilitating communication between a broken train and the nearest station a novel application of the telephone has been made on the railroad between Saint Valerie-sur-Somme and Caveaux (France). The stations are already connected by an overhead wire. The guard's van of the experimental train was fitted with a telephone. One pole of the battery was connected with the framework of the van, and in this way put to earth, the other pole was connected with a hooked wire, by which connection could be made with the existing line at any desired point. Upon ringing up the stations in front and behind the train receives the signal.

The Concord (N.H.) *Monitor* thinks that Guthrie, Oklahoma, has this advantage over Rome—that it was built in a day.

Dr. Dowling, the new pastor of one of the Albany churches, is evidently well endowed with the gift of humor. In the course of a statement of his belief which he read to his people a few evenings ago, he remarked: "I believe there are some things which cannot be answered by any theologian in the world—not even the youngest."

A TRUE STORY IN REAL LIFE.

Is Life Worth Living?

This question has been asked so often that it has been worn threadbare. Still its application is as pertinent as when it was first uttered.

At one time in my life I determined to pursue the study of medicine. Circumstances compelled me to abandon it as a profession, still I had more or less practice among personal friends, sufficient to keep up my interest in it.

One day I received a visit from an old friend, the captain of a coasting steamer. He seemed much worried, and for a time made his visit anything but pleasant. At last I said to him, "Captain, you seem troubled about something, can I aid you in any way?"

"No!" he replied shortly, "at least I don't think you can, and I have pretty good reasons for thinking so."

I felt hurt for a moment, and rather angrily replied, "Well, I don't have to."

"Of course you don't," he responded, "but it is an infernal shame, and it makes me mad all through, when I think of the way that I have been bled by a lot of frauds, that call themselves doctors."

Then he continued rapidly, "You know that boy of mine?" I nodded.

"Well, he has been a serious tax upon me for years, not that I begrudge him anything that he has cost me, but I do curse, every time I think of the hundreds of dollars, earned in the hardest manner, disappearing into the pockets of men who promised much, only to do the worst kind of damage in the end."

"Now, I have the cheerful prospect of having an undertaker's bill to pay, besides losing my boy." But, he added savagely, "I have spent the last dollar, that I ever will for medicine, and, as he has to die, the quicker the better."

"You have no right to talk in that way, Captain," said I severely. "As long as your boy lives, it is your duty to do everything in your power to aid him."

"And haven't I?" was his response; "what is the use of your talking, you know just about as much about curing as the rest of them; although," he added, "I believe you have a conscience; the rest that I have had dealings with, don't pan out so well in that respect. I tell you," he continued, "that boy is doomed; he will go just like his mother did, and the doctors can write down in their books of failures, 'one more death from consumption, a disease we know nothing about.'"

He relapsed into a moody silence. At last I said, "Is your boy very low, Captain?"

"He can just crawl around," was his response, "and what makes the matter worse for me, is the painful way in which he asks me to do something for him. However, he will be here after awhile, and I want you as a friend of mine, to tell me to the best of your knowledge, how long you think he is going to last, so that I can make my calculations."

While he was talking, I saw the boy approaching, and just as he stepped into my office panting and gasping, from his exertion in walking, I said to myself, "The grip of death is too firmly fastened on you to be ever shaken off." After greeting him, at his father's request, I examined him and found him in the condition that I shall describe. He had evidently inherited consumption from his mother; bronchial tubes much thickened, so much so as to make the operation of breathing extremely difficult and painful. Chest cavity much contracted; auscultation and percussion showed extensive tuberculous deposits, and cavities, especially in the left lobe of the lungs; body much emaciated and bloodless. In fact, unless (to my mind) some miraculous intervention occurred to stay the progress of the disease, the patient could not survive but a few weeks. I talked as cheerfully as I could to him, but he was too much depressed to pay much attention to anything but his suffering.

The father sent him to a restaurant near by, and turning to me he asked. "Well, what is the verdict?"

I had been thinking rapidly, and as he spoke I had made up my mind to a procedure, as regards the boy, that I determined to follow out. In answer to his question, I said, "Captain, unless something is done for that boy, you will bury him within a month."

"Well, what can be done?" he said excitedly. "Do you want to try your hand in experiments? Do you want some of my money too? Are you going to sicken him to death with rotten cod liver oil, blister his skin with plasters, drug him and rush him into his coffin?"

"Hold on, Captain," I replied; "I don't want your money, but I am going to try an experiment with your permission. It is a matter of duty, and in his condition, can do no harm, if it does no good."

"How much is it going to cost?" he asked. "I don't know," was my reply. "Whatever it is," he rejoined, "will come out of your pocket, not mine." "Don't bother yourself about that," said I coldly. When the boy returned, he seemed more exhausted than when he first entered my office, and as his father handed him a chair, he said to his son, "Del, the doctor here thinks he can do you some good. What do you say; do you want him to try?"

I shall never forget the look on the boy's face, and his words, and the heading of this article came forcibly into my mind: "Is Life Worth Living?" Evidently it was to him, as it is to all mankind, when tortured with pain, with the clammy hand of death encircling their throats, they struggle in his relentless grasp, and cry out in an agony of terror, "for God's sake, save me." I put him on a nutritious diet, eggs and milk heading the list, and provided him with a preparation of medicine, that I had never used before, or ever expected to. It was a sheer experiment on my part, as recklessly attempted as anything could be. The result—immediate improvement in breathing, and general strength of body; better color, improved spirits, increased appetite, and an increase in bodily weight that was astonishing.

At the commencement of treatment he weighed 92 lbs. In two months with constant progress to health, his weight had increased to 120 lbs. In three months he accepted a situation as an errand boy, indulged in running, boyish games of all kinds, a well boy if ever there was one. Ask him now if "Life is worth living?" "What was this wonderful preparation?" do you ask. As a matter of right you should know, and I solemnly swear to the correctness of my statement.

The boy is still in the land of the living, and well at that, and both he and his father will back my statement.

It was Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and the entire cost of treatment was just $10.

[The name and post-office address of the author of the foregoing truthful narrative will be furnished any interested party who may apply therefor, either in person or by letter, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y. For personal reasons the author prefers not to have his name published broadcast, and it is in deference to his wishes that we omit it.—Editor.]

Latest Scottish News.

The Queen is to go to Balmoral at the end of May for a month.

Mr. C. McPake, formerly of Selkirk, has started a woollen factory in county Sligo, Ireland.

What is called popularity, according to Dr. A. K. H. Boyd, of St. Andrew's, is made up of a mass of more or less ignorant *objter dicta*.

A Roman coin, of the time of Maximinian, with whom the Diocklesion divided the empire in 286, has been found at Lossiemouth.

Hon. Mrs. Maxwell Scott, of Abbotsford, is preparing for the press some hitherto unpublished journals of her great-grandfather, Sir Walter Scott.

Ex-Provost Mathieson has presented to the Carnegie Free Library, Dunfermline, a cast of the Rosetta stone, the key to ancient monuments in Egypt.

Mr. T. Miller, for over 20 years tacksman of tolls, died at Comrie on the 2nd April, aged 92 years. He was one of the oldest Freemasons in Scotland.

A committee are taking steps to present Dr. Francis Edmond, of Lingswells, with his portrait, to be placed in Aberdeen College in recognition of his benefactions to the church.

Colonel J. Boughey, formerly of the Wiltshire Regiment, has been appointed Assistant Adjutant-General to the forces in Scotland, in place of Colonel Black, C.B., who proceeds to Gibraltar.

A. Whitelaw, engine-keeper, Townhill, and Dr. A. Lees Bell, Dunfermline, have been presented with Royal Humane Society medals "for gallant conduct in saving and attempting to save life from drowning."

The Duke of Portland's Scotch tenantry are to present Miss Dallas Yorke, his bride elect, with a portrait of the Duke as a wedding gift. The Welbeck tenantry will present the Duke with a portrait of Miss Yorke.

The Scotch confirmation of the Right Hon. Walter Henry Erskine, Earl of Mar and Kellie, has been re-sealed in London, the value of the personal estate in England and Scotland being sworn to exceed £46,000.

A brass band has been started in a Midlothian burgh, and one of the rules is to the effect "that any member guilty of *rash* cursing or swearing, either at the meetings or during practice, will be fined one shilling."

Fasque House was built in 1809, and cost £30,000. The estate was bought in 1828 by Mr. John Gladstone, who in 1845 was created a Baronet by Sir Robert Peel, and who in 1851 was succeeded in the title and estate by his eldest son, Sir John Gladstone.

Rev. Dr. Marcus Dods, who has completed his semi-jubilee as pastor of Renfield Free Church, Glasgow, was on the 11th inst., at the annual congregational meeting, presented with a cheque for a thousand pounds, and a silver salver and a diamond brooch for Mrs. Dods.

Hon. Mrs. Grant, Glenearn, Crieff, has died suddenly at Bournemouth, England, where she had recently gone for a holiday. She was the widow of Captain George Essex Grant, a younger son of the sixth Earl of Seafield, and was sister to the eminent *litterateur*, Miss C. F. Gordon Cumming.

The jubilee of the Rev. David Russell, minister of Eglinton Street Congregational Church, was celebrated at a social meeting held on the 9th inst. in the Waterloo rooms, Glasgow. In the course of the proceedings Mr. Russell was presented with £550, and a gold watch for Mrs. Russell. Several addresses were also presented.

Until within a few days ago there resided in Oban, Argyllshire, an old lady, Mrs. Elizabeth McDougall, who had seen and spoken with men who were "out in the '45." Her father was full cousin to old Major McDougall, of Soroba, referred to in Mrs. Grant of Laggan's, "Letters from the Mountains," which were written at Oban in 1773. She passed away at the age of 93 years.

Dr. Henry Douglas, the father of the medical profession in Dunfermline, died there on the 8th inst. Dr. Douglas was 87 years of age, and retired from active duty some years ago. He began business in Dunfermline as early as 1823, and in 1826 he took the degree of M. D. at Edinburgh University. He was a keen sportsman, and for many years was well-known on the hunting field of Fifeshire.

Mr. Oliphant, of Gaskf, Perthshire, has just had erected a beautiul white granite cross to the memory of his grand-aunt, Carolina Oliphant, Baroness Nairne, the authoress of "The Land of the Leal" and many other favorite Scottish songs. The cross, which is in the grounds immediately to the west of the garden, is beautifully chaste and artistic, and bears the following inscription: "Carolina, Baroness Nairne; born at Gask, 1766; died at Gask, 1845.—*Carment morte carent.*" We may add that Mr. Oliphant is the author of "The Jacobite Lairds of Gask" and other works, and this is only another proof of the desire to pay a tribute to genius by this estimable gentleman.

According to a truthful Southern paper a live mouse in a Texas dairy fell into a panful of milk. It swam round and round in its efforts to get out, but in vain. However, through the activity of its movements the milk was at last churned into butter, when the mouse was enabled to jump out of the pan and regain its liberty.

Hon. Edward Blake is having a splendid summer residence erected for himself at Point a Pic, Murray Bay, for the coming season.

The regulation professional garb of English physicians and surgeons is the high hat—black in winter, drab or white in summer—and always a dark frock or morning coat.

A GIRL TO FLIRT WITH.

For She Is a Lass Whom it is Quite Safe to Love.

Vanity Fair recommends one kind of flirtation—*i. e.*, flirtation with a view to honorable marriage. It thinks the best kind of girl is the rather heavy, good-tempered girl. She should be a little greedy—for that will mean care in the arrangement of dinner. She should be inclined to be fat—her mother's weight is always to be noticed—for then she will probably be domestic and disinclined for much gadding about. She should have a charm of a homely kind that does not attract foreigners; and there should be no sparkle, or *diablerie*, or any other French quality about her innocence. She should be fair, with blue eyes and a white skin that will easily freckle.

Strictly Honorable.

A story about Lady Cork, which I recently heard, relates to her energetic efforts to marry off her daughters, who it seems did not find husbands for themselves as rapidly as she wished. Lord Foley, whose intellect is supposed to be none of the brightest, was marked down as fair game, but after dining several times at the Cork's house, and being made to dance with the Cork daughters, he still gave no indication of any mad desire to take any of them to wife. As the end of the season drew near Lady Cork grew so desperate that she actually cornered the luckless lordling one day and demanded to know his intentions. Lord Foley hemmed and hawed, blushed, and finally stammered out "that they were quite honorable, as he had promised his mother on her death-bed that he would never have an intrigue with a married woman."—*London Town Topics.*

Yellow as Egyptian mummy
Was his sallow face,
And he seemed a very dummy
Of the human race.
Now he's brimmed with sunshine o'er,
His clear and sparkling eye
Tells us that he lives in clover;
Ask you the reason why?

What has wrought the transformation? Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets restored this dilapidated individual in a single week. Nothing like them to regulate the liver, stomach and bowels.

Her Consolation.

Bankrupt's wife—Well, at any rate, the Thompson failure was worse than ours.

Sympathizing friend—Why, I thought it was just the other way.

Bankrupt's wife—No, indeed; Edward only failed for ten cents on the dollar, while Mr. Thompson failed for fifty!

"Boat, Ahoy!

The rapids are below you!" cried a man to a pleasure party whom he descried gliding swiftly down the stream toward the foaming cataract. And we would cry "Boat, ahoy!" to the one whose life bark is being drawn into the whirlpool of consumption, for unless you use effective measures you will be wrecked in Death's foaming rapids. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will strengthen and restore your lungs to a healthy condition, and is a sure relief for coughs and colds.

The World Moves!

Don't disgust everybody with the offensive odor from your catarrh just because some old fogy doctor, who has not discovered and will not believe that the world moves, tells you it cannot be cured. The manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy have for many years offered, in good faith, $500 reward for a case of nasal catarrh, no matter how bad, or of how long standing, which they cannot cure. They are thoroughly responsible financially, as any one can learn by proper inquiry through druggists (who sell the medicine at only 50 cents), and they "mean business."

Proof Positive.

Tom—I am quite certain Mr. Smythe is a foreign nobleman in disguise.

Jack—How do you know?

Tom—He has such a dignified way of asking you to loan him $10.

—"The girl of the period," writes a fashion gossip, "grows sweeter and sweeter." Don't know how she can, but suppose she does.

DUNL. 19 89.

THIRTY LIVE FOX CUBS wanted by 15th May. HAROLD LAMBE, Hughson street, Hamilton, Ont.

MERCHANTS, BUTCHERS AND TRADERS generally

We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up

CALF SKINS

for us. Cash Furnished on satisfactory guaranty Address, C. S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vermont, U. S

The *Shoe & Leather Reporter*, N. Y., and *Shoe & Leather Review*, Chicago, the leading trade papers of the U.S. in the Hide line, have sent their representatives to investigate Mr. Page's business, and after a thorough examination and comparison the *Reporter* gives him this endorsement

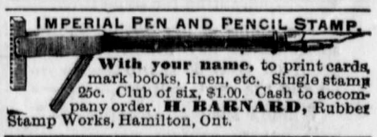
"*We believe that in extent of light-weight raw material collected and carried, Mr. Page holds the lead of any competitor and that his present stock is the largest held by any house in this country.*"

And the *Review* says:

"*After a most thorough investigation of Mr Page's business as compared with others in same line, we have become fully satisfied that in his specialty, light-weight stock, he is unquestionably the largest dealer in this country, while in superiority of quality he is confessedly at the head.*"

QUERY: If Mr. Page's business is the largest in its line in the United States, is it not the best possible proof of his ability to pay highest prices? If he did not do so, would he naturally get more Skins than any of his competitors in the same line?

IMPERIAL PEN AND PENCIL STAMP.



With your name, to print cards, mark books, linen, etc. Single stamp 25c. Club of six, $1.00. Cash to accompany order. H. BARNARD, Rubber Stamp Works, Hamilton, Ont.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

WANTED!

TEN THOUSAND MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

At URLIN BROS.' to carry away the bargains in

Boots and Shoes!

Our Stock is the Largest!
Our Prices are the Lowest!
Every pair of Boots a Bargain!

Call and see for yourselves the bargains offered. No trouble to show goods.

1,000 lbs. BUTTER WANTED.
3,000 doz. EGGS WANTED.

A. D. URLIN, Wallacetown. **URLIN BROS.,** Dutton.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

It's hot.

Spring at last.

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

Wm. Eustes has moved into town.

Fruit trees were in blossom yesterday.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Division Court in Brown's hall to-day.

The M. C. R. pay car arrived on Tuesday.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

The Seventh Fusiliers have been disbanded.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Come and see those nice baby carriages at Price's Book Store.

Dr. Ruthven is moving into Dutton from Wallacetown this week.

WANTED— A good general servant. Apply at the Manse, Dutton.

P. J. Henry and John Cameron, of Glencoe, were in town on Monday.

Hog cholera is reported to have broken out in Tilbury West, county of Essex.

A new brick machine arrived at Dutton on Tuesday for Alex. Smith, of Cowal.

Dr. Ling is refitting the residence which he lately purchased from Mrs. A. McPherson.

W. R. Balkwill, of Chicago, formerly a resident of Dutton, paid a visit to friends here last week.

G. Roberts, representing T. Milburn & Co., proprietary medicines, Toronto, called on us Tuesday.

FOUND—A door-key. Owner can have same at this office on proving property and paying for this notice.

The Dutton Band of Hope has postponed its entertainment from Tuesday until Friday evening, May 17th.

FOR SALE.—Bay horse and black mare will foal in June. First class for farm or road. Inquire at this office.

Elgin Orangemen have accepted an invitation to celebrate July 12th at St. Marys with their brethren of Perth.

The brickwork on Mr. L. J. Willson's new house is well under way, and it is expected to be completed next week.

Mr. H. O'Malley, principal of the public school, severely injured one of his fingers while playing baseball on Friday.

The only counties in Ontario in which the Scott Act now remains in force are Middlesex, Oxford, Lambton and Elgin.

While Jas. Bake was cutting a stick with an adge on Tuesday the tool slipped and cut a bad gash in the calf of his leg.

The population of Aylmer is 2,361, an increase of 24 over last year. The assessment is $702,361, and increase of $137,000.

Two engines and twenty-four flat cars to be used on the C. P. R. extension at Windsor passed over the M. C. R. Saturday evening.

While opening a self-sealer on Monday, the Rev. Mr. Mann had the misfortune to cut a deep gash in his hand through the glass breaking.

Mr. L. Frederick, formerly of Rodney, has received the appointment of Secretary of the Board of School Examiners of Alcona County, Mich.

Two thoroughbred horses and a thoroughbred bull were seized by the Windsor customs officers because the owner tried to smuggle the bull.

The Young family, of Fingal, were released from quarantine on Saturday. All other affected families have been from under quarantine for some time.

The pupils of the Dutton public school spent Arbor day beautifying the school grounds. Over 30 shade trees were planted and the yard well cleaned up.

Window shades and rollers (complete), wall paper, express wagons, carts and baseball goods cheaper than the cheapest at Price's Book and Fancy Store.

Messrs. Bell & Campbell, P.L. Surveyors, of St. Thomas, will lay out the new race track on Monday and the work will be proceeded with immediately after.

The young son of W. J. Mitton, while playing in Humpidge's mill yard on Friday, had his leg severely injured by a truck running over it. He is rapidly recovering.

A horse belonging to A. N. C. Black caused a little commotion on the street Saturday by kicking itself free from the buggy to which it was attached. Not much damage done.

A large number of Duttonites attended the big May meeting at the Wallacetown Baptist Church on Sunday. The attendance at the meeting was not as large as on former occasions.

Those requiring route bills or cards for horses should not fail to examine the large stock of cuts at the ENTERPRISE job rooms. Our facilities are unsurpassed for this kind of work.

Angus McWilliam has the new dwelling of Geo. Wilkie well under way and expects to complete the carpenter work shortly. He prepared the window and door frames for the new Methodist Church at Bismarck this week.

The Rev. J. W. Mann, of Iona, took charge of the Dutton Baptist congregation on Sunday and preached morning and evening. We welcome Mr. Mann to Dutton and trust that his labors here will be productive of much good.

J. C. Price and W. H. Nelson have been refitting and decorating their residences this week. The outside appearance of the houses is tasty and elegant and the proprietors feel quite proud of them, as well they might.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Church intend serving dinner in the vacant store in Leitch's block on May 24th and will give a promenade concert in the hall in the evening, at which ice cream, coffee and cake will be obtainable.

The cricket club is now fairly organized and will meet for practice two or three evenings every week. At a meeting on Monday evening the managing committee was ordered to have a bowling crease prepared on the grounds opposite the roller mills.

Ice cream parlors and lunch rooms will be opened on Saturday evening in the building next door to James McDougall's store by Mrs. Smith, whose name alone is a sufficient guarantee that everything will be managed in first-claass style. A trial will convince you.

Preparations are being made for a big celebration on the 24th of May in Dutton. The programme will likely be composed of a calithumpian procession, baseball and football matches, a gun club match, racing and athletic sports. Full particulars will be published next week.

The Dutton gun club shot for the medal on Tuesday evening, using ten birds each, J. T. Sifton and C. St. C. Leitch tied for the medal, Leitch winning in shooting off the tie. Following is the score :—C. E. Doyle 4, W. James 3, D. C. Clay 1, R. Ollet 6, D. McPherson 6, W. Hollingshead 5, A. Campbell 0, T. Kavanagh 3, E. Sifton 4, J. Sifton 7, C. Leitch 7, W. Eustes, 6.

The following persons are entitled to the five presents given by W. A. Brush, photographer, for the best patronages between May 1st, 1888, and May 1st, 1889: J. M. Jackson, portrait 16x20; L. J. Wilson, portrait 11x15; J. H. Campbell, one dozen cabinets; Joseph Welch, half a dozen cabinets; A. N. C. Black, half a dozen cards. The smallest patronage was nine dollars.

The following is the standing of pupils of the fourth class in arithmetic of S. S. No. 7, Dunwich. Names given in order of merit.—John Currie, Jessie Gilbert, Annie McNeill, George Clark, John Prentice, Flo. McNeill, John Lumley. In literature :—Angus Currie, John Prentico, John Currie, Flo. McNeil, Jessie Gilbert, Geo. Clark, Annie McNeil, John H. Lumley.—M. MCARTHUR, teacher.

The following appears in Saturday's *Gazette*:—25th Elgin Battalion.—Lieut.-Colonel Charles Anthony O'Malley is hereby permitted to retire retaining rank. No. 4 Company, St. Thomas—Captain James Bradley retires retaining rank. No. 6 Company, St. Thomas—The resignations of Captain Aehman Bridgman and Quartermaster Andrew James Clark are accepted; Assistant Surgeon Josiah Corlis retires retaining rank.

The first public meeting of Canada's new party will be held in the St. Thomas Opera House on Friday evening, May 10th The Rev. Geo. Webster, M. A., of Toronto, and A. C. Steel, barrister, of Guelph, will be the speakers. The hall will be festooned with mottoes of the new party and its walls adorned with cartoons on the political situation by Grip. A grand time is expected. About 200 have joined the new party in St. Thomas already.

Word was received here this week of the death, in Arizona, of Patrick, son of Timothy Crowley, of Dunwich. His death, which took place two weeks ago, will be a severe blow to his parents, and will be deeply regretted by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. Deceased left a year ago for the West in the hope of recuperating his health, which had been poor previous to his departure. The body will not be brought home for burial.

The assessor, Mr. A. N. Paterson, has completed the assessment of the township and from his roll we take the following extracts in reference to the township :—Total No. of children between the ages of 5 and 16, 245; between the ages of 7 and 13, 100; between the ages of 16 and 21, 61; No. of acres of land in township, 69,736; acres cleared, [illegible] land, woodland, 26,473; acres of waste ... 1,456; acres of orchard, 674; value of real property, $1,872,085; value of personal property, $6,400; total $1,878,405; no of dogs, 354. Of the above Dutton contributes as follows:—Children from 5 to 16 years of age, 92; 7 to 13 years of age, 25; 16 to 21 years of age, 18; acres of land, 123; value of real property, $101,565, value of personal property $5,400; total, $106,965; No. of dogs, 22.

Elsewhere in this issue is published an article on black knot, which is prevalent on the plum and cherry trees in this vicinity. Fruit growers are very careless about allowing the pest to spread and an example should be made of some of the negligent ones.

A game of baseball was played on the High School grounds on Friday last between the Lornes, of West Lorne, and the Shamrocks, of Dutton, resulting in a victory for the visitors by two runs. Our boys did not put up the game they are capable of doing, it being their first appearance on the diamond this year. They now intend going into active practice so that when they play the return match they can reverse the score. Dr. Eaton, of West Lorne acted as umpire.

At the Chancery sittings at St. Thomas last week the case of Griffin vs Bake, an action brought by James Griffin, of Dutton, against James Bake and A. J. Cattanach to enforce special performance of contract. Plaintiff alleged that he had sold a shop in Dutton to defendants for $1,500 and the defendants claimed that the bargain was that two village lots were to be included with the shop. The action was dismissed, both parties to pay their own costs, the plaintiff to receive rent from defendants for the use of the shop and the plaintiff to return defendants the amount of purchase money paid when the bargain was made.

The Y. P. S. C. A. met in Knox Church on Friday evening last for the purpose of winding up the business of the society for the term. A satisfactory report of the concert held on Good Friday evening was presented and adopted and a hearty vote of thanks was tendered Messrs. J. C. Hertel, B. J. Schultz and others who loaned valuable and handsome articles to enhance the appearance of the stage on that evening. The society adjourned until September as far as literary meetings are concerned, but the members will hold a series of entertainments during the summer months.

Dutton is to have a driving park at last. On Tuesday evening a company of five leading men was formed who have made arrangements to lease 15 acres of land from Job Marshman, on the north side of the village, for the term of ten years, to be used as a driving park and fair grounds. A first-class half-mile track will be at once made and ere long our local sports will have the pleasure of driving over a decent track instead of using the streets. The property is without exception the best that could be purchased for the purpose and the managers are deserving of the hearty co-operation of every one of our citizens in any effort they make to improve it.

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed in Knox Church next Sunday morning. Preparatory services will be held on Thursday at 11 a. m., when the pastor will preach, and on Saturday at 11 a. m., when the Rev. D. Kelso, of Wallacetown will preach. The rite of baptism will be administered to a number of children previous to the Saturday morning service. The Rev. Geo. A. Francis, of Rodney, will preach a thanksgiving sermon on Monday at 11 a. m.

On Sunday last the Rev. Mr. Wilson preached two eloquent and impressive sermons on the subject of the approaching communion services. In the morning he spoke from the words "For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's body," and gave a clear and convincing exposition of the text, showing that it referred to the manner of partaking of the communion and not to the partakers themselves. His evening subject was "What shall I do with this man Jesus, who is called the Christ," the rev. gentleman exhorting those who were not yet members of the church to decide which they would do, confess or reject Christ, saying that there were only two alternatives.

Few if any crops yield greater profit per acre than potatoes, or respond as promptly to liberal, intelligent cultivation notwithstanding the Colorado beetle. And while it is not only possible, but comparatively easy to grow two to three hundred bushels per acre, (the Americans have frequently grown one thousand,) the average of Ontario for 1887 was 76.1 bushels per acre. And although the drought of that season was to a certain extent the cause of the failure, we find that in 1886 the average was only 114 3 bushels. We have known instances of 380 and 400 bushels of merchantable potatoes being grown to the acre in Ontario, exclusive of the small ones fed to pigs ; these, however, should be very few, as good varieties and liberal treatment produces a very small percentage of small potatoes.

The way in which John Stuart Mill proposed to the lady who eventually became his wife is said to be as follows :

"I wish I had your head, Mr. Mill," remarked the lady, on an occasion when that gentleman had solved for her a knotty point.

"And I wish I had your heart," replied Mr. Mill.

"Well," said the lady, "since your head and my heart agrees so well, I am willing that we shall go into partnership." And such was the result.

MARKETS.

Wheat per bushel		90 "	93
Oats " "		25 "	35
Peas " "		50 "	50
Barley " "		00 "	00
Clover per bush		$5.50 to	$6.00
[illegible] bush		1.75 "	2.35
		2.00 "	3.00
Timothy per [illegible]		"	60
Flax " "			
Corn " "	60		
Beans " "	1.00 "		1.00
Potatoes " "	20 "		20
Turnips " "	25 "		25
Butter per pound	15 "		15
Eggs per dozen	09 "		09
Bran per cwt.	60 "		60
Shorts per cwt.	70 "		70

SPECIAL SALE FOR THIRTY DAYS!

COMMENCING APRIL 10, AT

Lindenman's Cash Store, West Lorne.

As we are going to move our general stock of merchandise to other premises about the 10th of May, we are obliged to reduce it about $2,000, and in order to do this we will give the BIGGEST BARGAINS ever known in all kinds of goods, as follows:

In DRY GOODS we have a complete stock of regular staple goods, bought before the rise in price, and will sell at the Lowest Price. Remnants of Dress Goods, Prints, Shirtings, Tweeds, &c., &c., sold at any reasonable offer.

In GROCERIES we make a specialty of buying the best in the market. Our Five Pounds for a Dollar Tea cannot be beat in quality.

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE we are going out of, and the entire stock will be sold at Astonishing Low Prices.

In BOOTS AND SHOES we have an over stock and we are bound to reduce it One-Half by the time of moving. We will sell shoes from 25 cents up and boots from 50 cents up.

In HATS AND CAPS we have a large stock of this season's goods, both in Felt and Straw, which we have marked down at Bottom Cash Prices. All our last season's goods we are clearing out at less than cost, We can give you a good felt hat from 25 cents up to 75 cents.

In HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, NAILS, &c., we are selling out the balance of stock on hand at a bargain and will supply builders at job prices.

In MILLINERY, as this branch is unusually large with us this season, we are bound to put prices so low that it will be a great advantage to purchasers to see our stock and prices during the special sale which is now going on. We can boast that our Millinery is first class in every respect. We have only experienced Milliners in our rooms, who do their work in the latest and most fashionable or any style to order.

The stock will always be found complete, with New Goods arriving every week. We invite a call to inspect our several departments.

F. J. LINDENMAN,

GENERAL MERCHANT, WEST LORNE.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

JACKSON'S MUSIC EMPORIUM



STILL - TAKES - THE - LEAD.

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK OF INSTRUMENTS BEFORE BUYING.

THE BEST VALUE GUARANTEED.

A large stock of small instruments, viz:

VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, HARMONICAS, &C., ALSO SHEET MUSIC.

We also keep in stock the best American Sewing Machine Oil, Needles and Repairs, at

J. M. JACKSON'S MUSIC EMPORIUM,

Opposite the Commercial Hotel, Main Street, Dutton.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS

SHOULD USE

CYLINDER, BOLT CUTTING, HARNESS —AND— WOOL OILS.

McCOLL BROS. LARDINE OIL.

AXLE GREASE, PARAFINE —AND— BOILER PURGERS.

BARRELS ARE BRANDED

SEE THAT THE

McColl Bros., Lardine, Toronto.

The Dutton Enterprise.

10 PAGES

VOL. 8—No. 21. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1889. WHOLE No. 355.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton. ☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, d DUTTON.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON. Commissioner in the High Court. ☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented. Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc. S. JOHN SCHULTE, OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment. ERMATINGER & ROBINSON, Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST. D. D. S.—Pennsylvania. L. D. S.—Ontario. 351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET ST. THOMAS.

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PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed. F. A. HUMPIDGE, Office—Front Street. Dutton.

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HURON AND MIDDLESEX
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured.....	$2,518,061.00
Assets.....	106,524.53

R. S. MURRAY, ESQ., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

New Home Sewing Machine
FOR SALE CHEAP.

New or second-hand. Apply to

1-17tf N. PHELPS.

FREE! 16 grand LOVE STORIES, a package of goods worth two dollars to manufacture, and a large 100p Picture Book, that will surely put you on the road to a handsome fortune. Write quick, and send 5c. silver to help pay postage. A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N.S. 6-27

SUBSCRIBERS

Who have not yet forwarded the amount of their subscriptons would confer a favor by doing so at once. The amount each individual is indebted is a trifling matter, but taking into consideration the number of names on our lists it means no small sum. All in arrears please note this.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

The Star Loan Company
181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK !

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow, The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

C. W. ALLEN, Proprietor.

Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate ☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail A. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
Ridgetown.....	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney.....	8 38	‡10 09	12 15
Bismarck.....	8 50	‡10 18	12 30
Dutton.....	9 09	‡10 28	12 57
Iona.....	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden.....	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's A. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)..	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden.....	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona.	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton.....	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck.....	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney.....	3 57	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown.....	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor.....	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas.	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London..	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London.....	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas.	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN, Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY IN THE

WATERLOO MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled. tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

It Made Mother Strong



"My mother has been using PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND for nervous prostration, accompanied by melancholia, etc., and it has done her a world of good. It is the only medicine that strengthens the nerves.' G. H. BEERS, Orbisonia, Pa.

"I am in my 64th year. Have been afflicted in several ways—could not sleep, had no appetite, no courage, low spirits. I commenced using Paine's Celery Compound, and felt relief from the third day after using it. I now have a good appetite and can sleep well. My spirits and courage are almost like those of a young man." S. C. KINKAID, D. D., Gonzales, La.

Paine's Celery Compound

Strengthens and builds up the old, and cures their infirmities. Rheumatism, indigestion and nervousness yield quickly to the curative power of Paine's Celery Compound.

A Perfect Tonic and Invigorator, It GIVES NEW LIFE.

"I am now 69 years old and have tried several remedies, but none had any effect until I used Paine's Celery Compound. I feel entirely different for the short time I have used it. I can walk nearly straight, sleep sound and well, and feel as though there was new life and energy coming into my whole system." H. MYLIUS, Cleveland, Tenn.

Paine's Celery Compound is of unequaled value to women. It strengthens the nerves, regulates the kidneys, and has wonderful power in curing the painful diseases with which women so often silently suffer.

$1 per bottle. Six for $5. At Druggists. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO MONTREAL.

DIAMOND DYES *True to Name and Color. Nothing can Equal Them.*

YOUR BABY *will be rosy, plump and merry if given LACTATED FOOD.*

NO. 1 DRUG STORE
POISON.

WILSON'S FLY PADS,

KIRKLAND'S SURE KILL FLY PAPER

PARISIAN FLY PAPER,

The very best thing for vermin, flys, bed bugs, lice on cattle, hogs. sheep and horses.

BOND'S TICK KILLER

For ticks on sheep. One box sufficient for twenty-four sheep.

KIRKLAND'S
GET THERE RAT POISON

Only 15 cents a box, will kill 1,275 rats, 87 mice, 4 flys and 1 pinch bug.

"ROUGH ON RATS"

Always kept on hand.

PARIS GREEN AND HELLEBORE.

R. A. KIRKLAND'S,

Cor. of Main and Shackleton Sts., Dutton



The Well Bred Agricultural Horse

KING HADDO, JR.

Will serve a limited number of mares at his own stable, Dutton, for the season of 1889 at $6 for single service, $8 for the season and $10 to insure.

KING HADDO, JR., sired by Old King Haddo, dam a British Lion mare, is a well-bred and beautiful brown horse, and stock owners would do well to examine his merits. For full description see posters.

A. M. FERGUSON, Proprietor.

A COOK BOOK FREE

By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

NOTICE.

To the Ratepayers of the Township of Dunwich.

TAKE NOTICE that a Court of Revision and Appeal will be held in Brown's Hall, Dutton, on Monday, May 27th, 1889, for the purpose of hearing any appeals lodged against the assessment.

D. C. CLAY, Municipal Clerk.

Dutton, May 8th, 1889.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ENTERPRISE

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Simcoe has bought two fire engines.

Niagara fruit growers anticipate a large crop of peaches.

Active work has been commenced on the dry dock at Kingston.

Seeding in Manitoba is completed, one month ahead of last year.

A Kingston landlord evicted a tenant at the point of a revolver.

Harry Meek, of Wilbur, was instantly killed on the K. & P. railroad.

Sheppard's skating rink at Mount Forest was destroyed by fire Friday.

A London man named Elliot has skipped with $2,000 of his wife's money.

The customs department have made a seizure of oleomargarine at Windsor.

Joseph Arcand, a farmer of St. Phillips, Laprairie County, commited suicide.

The Niagara Falls and 44th Battalion Rifle Associations have united forces.

The body of nine-year-old Eddie Stansfield was found in the river at London.

St. Thomas will spend $1,000 making tests for water for domestic purposes.

London's water supply is running short, and all lawn services have been cut off.

The house and barns of W. P. Innes of Simcoe, was destroyed by fire Sunday.

George Meyers was drowned at Barrie Sunday through the capsizing of his boat.

Chief of police Reddon, of Rat Portage, is thought to have escaped across the line.

A blacksmith shop and two dwellings were destroyed by fire in Pembroke last week.

Mrs. Jacob Fenton, aged 60, of Kemptville, Colchester, drowned herself while insane.

The infant daughter of Mrs. Wm. Clyne was drowned in a cistern at London on Friday.

Two Belleville boys, found guilty of a second breach of the Fisheries Act, have skipped.

Walker & Marlatt's pork packing factory at Aylmer was burned Sunday. Loss $30,000.

Andy Maloney was fined at Montreal Friday for an assault on a man named O'Grady.

The Collender hotel at Kingston was damaged by fire to the extent of $3,000 Thursday.

Fully three quarters of a million dollars worth of new houses are going up at Stratford.

The house of Robert Wynne, near Watford, was burned with all its contents on Saturday.

George Marks & Co's saw and grist mills at Bruce Mines have been burned. Loss heavy.

E. D. Sherwood, late deputy sheriff of Carleton county, suicided by shooting on Friday night.

Thomas Beakey was crushed to death beneath a falling building near Sherbrooke, Quebec.

Brockville Town Council will sue the Brockville Waterworks Co. for non-fulfillment of contract.

A young man named Pemberton was drowned at Hamilton on Saturday by the capsizing of the boat.

After four unsuccessful attempts, firebugs have succeeded in burning Harmony hall at Ingersoll.

Rufus Huntly, a farmer, was found dead on the street at Hanover with a large wound on his face.

Pierre Morius and a ten-year-old boy were drowned at Chambord, Que., Saturday through the boat upsetting.

Minnie McDonald attempted to drown herself at Winnipeg because of a quarrel with her teacher, but was rescued.

Dr. Bright, of Chatham, has been arrested charged with giving Clara Wright man medicine to procure an abortion.

Chief McKinnon, of Hamilton, has refused to allow an insane man from Pittsburg to be foisted upon Hamilton charity.

Wm. McLin was arrested at Woodstock for attempting to drown himself, and on Saturday tried to hang himself in the cell.

Collectors of Customs have been instructed to seize any copies of the Detroit Sunday *Sun* which they may think immoral.

Murray & Cleveland, of St. Catharines, have secured the contract for the Toronto harbor works. The price is said to be $350,000.

Peter Brennen, a son of John Brennen, carpenter of the G. T. R. at Hamilton, was killed on the track at St. Anne Thursday evening.

Albert Paterson, the Norwegian who escaped from the Stoney Mountain penitentiary years ago, was arrested at Winnipeg Thursday.

One of Winnipeg's druggists has been victimized out of $700 by a confidence man who claimed that he had a quantity of opium for sale.

Mrs. Kenny, who left her husband at Otterville some time since for the alleged purpose of elopement with a man named Venner, took a trip to England and has returned. Her husband has forgiven her, and the household is once more happy.

A Roller Accident.

Our Wallacetown correspondent writes: John Revele, of the 10th con., Dunwich, was severely injured last Thursday. The young man was driving a spirited team attached to a roller and while going over a rough piece of ground the board on which he was standing suddenly broke. The noise frightened the horses and they ran away, and in his effort to stop them he was drawn over the roller and his left leg became wedged between the roller and the frame. The rapid revolutions of the machine tore the flesh from the bones from above the knee nearly to the ankle. The knee joint was terribly lacerated and the bones of the leg were fairly ground by the friction caused by the revolving roller. He fortunately never lost his presence of mind and clung to the reins with such tenacity that the horses were brought to a halt. The frame had to be sawn before he could be extricated from his perilous position. Dr. Ruthven was called and dressed the wound and has great hopes of saving the limb unless the bone should become diseased on account of the covering being destroyed on so large a surface.

DIVISION COURT.

Court was held in Brown's hall on 9th inst., a number of rather interesting and important cases being disposed of.

Thomas Luton, of Wallacetown, sued Walter Hood as surety on a note for Angus McDonald. The note, which was for $100 with interest at 10 per cent., was dated March 13, 1883, and interest was endorsed as paid every year for five years. The defence was that the holder had been negligent in not attempting to recover against the maker when solvent, and also had granted an extension of time without consent of surety and hence the surety should be relieved. After hearing the evidence His Honor, the Judge, reserved his decision. Mr. H. Clay for plaintiff; Mr. C. St. Clair Leitch for defendant.

Schleihanf Bros., of Wallacetown, brought action against Joseph T. Sifton for $99.75 and also garnishee proceedings, with J. O. Wisner & Son garnishees. This action arose through John Lyons selling a quantity of lumber at Rodney to Sifton, which in reality belonged to Schleihauf Bros. McGill had garnished the money in the hands of Sifton on a judgment obtained against Lyons. His Honor joined the three actions and proceeded to hear the evidence. On behalf of Sifton it was contended that he had bought the lumber in good faith and paid a part of purchase money but was prepared to pay balance to proper owner. His Honor, the Judge, ruled that as Schleihauf Bros had advanced money on the lumber at Lyons' request they had a lien for the money advanced and ordered the balance to be paid to Schleihauf Bros. The action of Schleihauf Bros. against J. T. Sifton was withdrawn. Mr. D. J. Donahue for Schleihauf Bros.; Mr. C. St. Clair Leitch for Mr. Sifton, and Mr. J. A. Kains for Mr. McGill.

Jas. P. Duncanson brought action on a promissory note made by Angus McDonald and garnisheed A. J. Leitch, alleging that Leitch had taken McDonald's farm subject to a mortgage of $2,300 and had satisfied his own claim of $300 against McDonald out of the proceeds of the farm after paying mortgage while the same should have been divided ratably among the several creditors. For Mr. Leitch it was submitted that he had only been diligent in securing himself and had no actual knowledge of McDonald's standing. Judgment reserved. Mr. J. A. Robinson for plaintiff; Mr. J. M. Glenn for Mr. Leitch.

Walter Fletcher sued Humpidge & Graham for work done at their stave factory. Defendants put in an off-set showing a balance in their favor of some $25. Considerable evidence was heard and His Honor, the Judge, gave judgment for plaintiff for $10.35. Mr. C. St. Clair Leitch for plaintiff; Mr. J. A. Kains for defendants.

A number of cases of minor importance were disposed of, the court sitting until 6 p. m.

Didn't Like Mutton.

A good story is told of the recent excellent performance of Handal's Messiah, at the Broadway Baptist Church, Louisville, Kentucky. A farmer took his wife to hear the grand music, so splendidly rendered on that occasion, and, after listening with apparent enjoyment, the pair became interested in one of the grand choruses :

We all like sheep have gone astray.
First, a sharp soprano voice exclaimed,
We all like sheep—
Next a deep bass voice uttered, in the most earnest tones :
We all like sheep—
Then all the singers at once asserted:
We all like sheep—
Darned if I do ! exclaimed old rusticus to his partner. I like beef and bacon, but I can't bear sheep meat!

There was an audible titter in that immediate vicinity, but the splendid music attracted attention from the pair and they quietly slipped out.

The five-weeks-old baby of Wm. Amos, of Hamilton, swallowed nine cockroaches on Friday. An emetic was given and they were vomited up, most of them alive.

Narrate's Vision.

Time, what art Thou, with all they fleeting years?
The heart of an eternity unknown?
Thy kingdom in the future re-appears—
The spoils of nations Thou hast overthrown
Drop in the past; the wake of Thy career.
The mouldering monuments of crumbling stone
Are but Thy foot-prints, and the flying years
Are but the beating of Thy pulse alone.

The boundless universe is Thy Domains;
Thy constant hand engaged has ever been
Rolling the future in the past, where still remains
An ocean mirror in which may be seen
The wreck of ages, all Thy victory claims.
Since Eden's youthful lovers were fresh and green,
The past and future two eternities hath been;
Man's life is but a bubble in between.

We all are travellers, and the paths we tread
Join all in one; the main road to the tomb,
To swell the ranks of earth's unnumbered dead;
Onward we go amid the darksome gloom,
Like some vast river, by its countless tributaries fed,
The fate of mortals by analogy assume
The roar of unknown rapids on ahead,
Predicts the future and foretells our doom.

These are the "secret longings" and the "pleasing fears,"
The tinkling of the fetters which have bound
The soul; and through these dungeon bars no light appears,
Save now and then a transient gleam profound
From the Celestial undiscovered spheres,
Where joy unknown to mortals may abound,
Too great to measure in a world of tears;
A joy for every sorrow earth hath found.

E. DERBY, Orkney.

The Triumph of Truth.

The man is thought a knave, or fool,
Or bigot, plotting crime,
Who, for the advancement of his kind,
Is wiser than his time.
For him the hemlock shall distill;
For him the ax be bared;
For him the gibbet shall be built;
For him the stake prepared.
Him shall the scorn and wrath of men
Pursue with deadly aim;
And malice, envy, spite and lies
Shall desecrate his name.
But truth shall conquer at the last,
For round and round we run;
And ever the Right comes uppermost,
And ever is Justice done.

—*Charles Mackay.*

ESTELLE'S INFATUATION:
A NOVEL.

CHAPTER III.

"YOU, ONCE MORE!"

Anthony was not the kind of man to take the world into his confidence.

Time, as he plodded on his endless way, placed a few social gravestones and opened out some new paths at Thorbergh. Among these last was the advent of the Smythe Smiths. The old family of the Massingberds, which had held the estate of Upperfold for as many generations as lie between to-day and the Third Edward, pinched between increased debts and decreased rents, found itself at last obliged to sell; and Mr. Smythe Smith was the purchaser. Of course the Blue Blood of the neighborhood resented the change, and felt disposed to make the new-comer understand its resentment. But more modern and perhaps more wise councils prevailed, and the rich merchant was adopted in the room of the ruined gentleman whom he had dispossessed, and forgiven the fact that he had never a grandfather, nor an inherited coat of arms, nor knew Greek from Hebrew nor Spanish from French, and that he could no more have constructed "Lucri bonus est odor, ex re qualibet," than could the Unfortunate Nobleman himself. He was rich, and therefore he would be an acquisition. Then Anthony Harford—undoubtedly the most considerable man of the district—knowing nothing of those hidden threads which bound their two fates together, threw the shield of his protection round the new-comer from the beginning, and the neighborhood naturally followed suit.

Naturally enough the Smythe Smiths were pained by the ingratitude, as it seemed to them, of Charlie Osborne's silence. They had been his true and valuable backers when he most needed help, and had, moreover, given him affection in excess of patronage. Mr. Smythe Smith had really liked him. And Mrs. Smythe Smith had been yet more warmly attached to him. So that when Charlie disappeared out of sight, as if he had never been born, or had gone over the rapids of Niagara—after that one visit in London on his return from Japan, fever, and his reported death, and that one brief letter from Kingshouse—the Smythe Smiths were naturally indignant, and thought no word too hard for the young man who erst had been their minor kind of Apollo or their Raffaele in patent-leather.

Lady Elizabeth, with whom the Smythe Smiths had always kept up a friendly correspondence, and who not infrequently had her to stay with them in London, knew no more than themselves what had befallen the former Eudemon of Kingshouse.

There had been more changes than one of late. That we know. Among them was a certain change in Lady Elizaberh. Something had gone from her, and something had been added to her. Her saintly quietude had gone, and in its place had come a certain practical and active vitality, as of one whose softness has been tempered by fire and whose sympathy has become consciousness.

She was standing on one low broad step which was the entrance to Upperfold, waiting for her host. The groom was holding two riding-horses for herself and Mr. Smythe Smith.

She made a pretty picture as she stood there on the step, framed by the bold columns of the portico. As she stood there, more like the Delight of Anthony's first days at Kingshouse than she had been since the hour when he had all but seen her weakness and divined her secret, Anthony himself came riding through the lodge gates and up to the house, like the embodied spirit of the past—the human form of her sensations.

Before she had realized things as they were, and while she was still in that current of the past where she had been swept backward by the day, Anthony had flung himself from his horse and had her hands in his—both her hands in both of his—as in the old days when he half thought he loved her and had proposed to himself to ask her to be his wife.

For the moment Lady Elizabeth forgot all that lay between now and then—between the day when Anthony Harford was free to love where he would, and when to love him was neither shame nor sin, and this present moment when the pale spectre of Estelle stood as the sacred barrier between him and all other women on earth, when love for him was crime and his love in return dishonor. She forgot all she had suffered, all that she had subdued. This sudden reappearance of the only man she had ever loved brought back to her both the strength and the weakness of her love. It was not Estelle's husband who held her hands in his and into whose eyes she looked. It was the Love she had loved—the dream which she had once taken fortruth.

"Ah!" she said, somewhat below her breath, and not knowing too well what it was she said at all, "you once more!"

"Yes, I once more," he returned, a little grimly.

He was glad to see her, this Dear Delight, who had been his as all others; but her personality was so inextricably interwoven with the memory of the greatest glory and the deepest shame, the purest joy and the blackest sorrow of his life, that he remembered what she forgot. Where with her Estelle was, as it were, swept into oblivion, with him she stood as his right hand, and through the gray eyes of this fair Delight seemed to look the dark orbs of his lost love. Then suddenly he let go her hands, and almost mechanically felt for that revolver in his pocket, which he touched as a Catholic might touch his sacred relic.

At this moment Mr. Smythe Smith came through the hall, and all significance in the meeting was at once destroyed.

CHAPTER IV.

LIKE OLD TIMES.

After that first flush and ailing weakness, when the suddenness of surprise tore aside the veil, Lady Elizabeth "held on to herself," according to the quaint Puritanical phrase. Anthony Harford was married. Failing proof positive of poor Estelle's death, he was no honest woman's love, and friendship was all that could be between one who respected herself and him. But there might be friendship. No law of God nor man forbade that! And, indeed, there was friendship—pure, sincere, unabashed, undismayed.

They saw a great deal of Anthony at Upperfold.

As yet he had said never a word of direct allusion to Estelle. That revolver in his pocket was more in his line. Once and once only he brushed by the skirts of that lost Eurydice of his—she whom the dread gods had taken, or who had sunk herself to lowest depths of Hades.

"You must come to Thirft," he said to Lady Elizabeth. "I want you to see my boy. I am sure you will see the likeness. It is so strong—there are days when I cannot look at him."

"I should like to see him very much indeed," said Lady Elizabeth, quite simply. "You know how much I loved her."

"Yes, I know," said Anthony; the talk fell there.

He could not speak of Estelle even to her—at least not yet. It would come, but not just yet; and she knew that it would come. She knew enough of human nature to be able to foresee so much. Friendship and reticence conquer the deepest reserve in the long-run; and there are times with us all when sorrow rises so high it overflows the heart and mounts perforce to the lips. Then the safe friend is trusted; and the grief that is shared by sympathy is lightened by just so much.

Things of public interest had not been wanting of late as topics for conversation. For instance, there was that marriage of Anthony's former plaything to the military-looking parson, who had formerly been curate at Kingshouse; and the escape they had had in the late earthquake on the Riviera—so soon after their marriage, too; such an uncomfortable experience! But how well they behaved! Then Lady Elizabeth received a letter from her mother which froze the blood about her heart, and flung her into the very depths of moral perplexity.

Anne had, naturally enough, written to her mother the full account of what had happened—not only the story as the press gave it, but that other even graver fact of how she met that infamous couple—those sad and fleeting forms of the modern Francesca and Paolo, for whom she had not had the great Florentine's sweet pity. She told, instead, how she had confronted these sinful outcasts, denounced them as impure, and branded them with their shame in the face of the world; how she had refused to remain under the same roof with one whose unhallowed wedding-ring, that desecrated symbol—twice desecrated—soiled the purity of her own wedding-wreath; how she had seen them cast forth like sin-laden goats, bearing the burden of their guilt with them.

It was not long after this letter that Anthony and Lady Elizabeth found themselves alone in the gardens at Upperfold. Mr. Smythe Smith had gone for the day to the nearest town; Mrs. Smythe Smith had a headache and was invisible. Lady Elizabeth had refused the offer of a solitary drive with the coachman in the dog-cart, or of a solitary ride with the groom through the lanes. She would content herself with the garden, she said, being of that sweet, unselfish kind who are so soon content. While walking there in the higher shrubbery, Anthony rode through the gate, and caught sight of her in her leafless bower, where, however, snow-drops and early celandine were springing at her feet, and the hawthorn twigs were showing red and green. He gave his horse to the groom when he learned that Mrs. Smythe Smith was not visible, and strode off to join his friend, who came down the path to meet him. She was more sorrowful and perplexed than he knew of. With that letter in her pocket, and his uncertainty of knowledge, though so sure conviction, it was difficult to know what to do—what was the right thing to do—to tell the truth and betray Estelle's sad secret, or keep silent and see Anthony's terrible wound still bleed unstanched. He was too miserable himself to-day to catch the trouble on her face. Old love had burned anew, old sorrow had wept afresh. The coming spring had touched him as it touched all other living things, and, with the nesting birds and budding foliage, came thoughts of Estelle.

They sat down on a sheltered seat under the hill and open to the south. For a moment there was deep silence between them; then suddenly Anthony spoke—looking not at Lady Elizabeth, but far out into the distance.

"If I only knew the truth!" he said. "If I did but know! Living or dead—false or only unhappy—which is it?"

"What would you do if you did know?" asked Lady Elizabeth, she, too, looking into the dim distance.

He brought his eyes back from space and fixed them on hers. He bent forward as one crouching for a spring, and laid his hand on her arm, gripping till he bruised the tender flesh as if his fingers had been made of iron.

"What would I do?" he repeated, in a low voice. He took out his revolver. "This," he said. "If false, I would kill her; if only estranged, I would woo her back to me again. But it would be this!"

Lady Elizabeth confronted him, her eyes looking as steadily into his as his into hers.

"I cannot believe you," she said, with grave rebuke. "You were not a willing murderer when I first knew you!"

"Other times other manners," he answered, with a bitter laugh. "When I first knew you I was not a disgraced husband set up for the world to ridicule. I had not loved and been betrayed. I had not a wife who had left me and her child, and hidden herself so closely away that I have never been able to find the faintest trace of her footsteps. Men are not puppets, Lady Elizabeth; least of all, such a man as I."

"But to commit murder for revenge is being worse than a puppet," she returned, steadily. "It is being the mere creature of your own passions, guided and governed by them and not by yourself."

"Not in the least," he said, in the same bitter manner. "I assure you I should take her life, if I found she had been false to me, as deliberately as I would kill a snake or any other living thing whose nature is to work woe to men. She should not have the chance to break another honest man's heart, nor wreck another honorable home!"

"You seem to forget that there is such a virtue as forgiveness," she said.

"Forgiveness is for fools," he returned. "Strong men never forgive."

"On the contrary," she answered, quickly, "it is the strong only who can forgive—who dare to be magnanimous. It is the weak who must have revenge when they are injured, because they are too weak and too vain to forgive."

"You are explicit, at all events," said Anthony, his lip lifted and his dark eye blazing.

"Because I respect you more than you respect yourself," was her reply. "Because what seems to you quite a natural and lawful thing to do, now in the moment of your anger, seems to me a dishonor against your nobler self—high treason against the real man you are."

"Sugar to coat the pill!" he said.

She laid her hand on his and looked at him with more love than she knew of shining in her clear eyes.

"No; friendship and respect shown in the very fact of daring to say unpleasant truths; belief in the real man in spite of the false appearance born of anger and distress."

She spoke from her heart, and her voice was as soft and musical as her feeling was pure and tender. But Anthony was in no mood to be witched or softened.

"And I suppose you would have me to be one of your curd-blooded crew?" he said, with a sneer. "You would have me take her back from her paramour, when he had tired of her, and reinstate her here at Thrift as its mistress and my wife? Then I would be 'magnanimous,' 'noble,' 'manly,' and all the rest of the litany which women intone for the benefit of an erring sister whom they choose to take under their protection. Thank you. That is not quite my style, Lady Elizabeth; I should not have thought it yours."

"I do not wish you to take her back to Thrift if she has left you for any one else," answered Lady Elizabeth; "but I should like you to forgive her all the same, whatever she has done, and not to harbor such dark and deadly thoughts as you do."

For all answer he took out his revolver again, and looked at it, touching it caressingly,

"This *ultima ratio regum*," he said, half below his breath; "and of outraged husbands too!"

"I am sorry," said Lady Elizabeth, rising. "I feel as if I had lost a friend by something worse than death."

"You have lost one by her own dishonor," was his hasty reply.

"And the other by his inhuman passion," she answered.

"So be it," he said, also rising in hot anger. "If I have to keep Lady Elizabeth Inchbold's friendship only by making a cur of myself, I must forfeit it. I am used to suffering, and prefer this with self-respect to ease and cowardice."

He met her lofty rebuke as loftily. From his own stand-point he was right and she was wrong. For a woman, perhaps, she might have something to say for herself; but for him, a man, she was decidedly wrong.

Lady Elizabeth was a saint, but she was also a woman. She held fast by her sense of good, and she was faithful in her abhorrence of evil; but the person counted for something, and she was not one to quarrel with a friend so dear as Anthony Harford. Besides, if a coolness sprang up between them, who would Estelle then have as her advocate when the time came, as it must and would, sooner or later, for Anthony to know the truth? It was her duty to keep on good terms with him for the sake of that poor ill-fated girl.

"Do not let us quarrel," she said, offering her hand, her grave eyes suspiciously full and bright. "We have been friends from the first—let us keep so to the end."

For a moment the proud man in Anthony, dressed in the brief authority of the offended, supplicated, looked coldly at this dear Delight. It was such a sweet moment—this of her offered hand and prayer for forgiveness—he could not deny its enjoyment. It was only for a moment—the very briefest; then the better self prevailed, and he took the fair woman's hand in both of his and carried it to his lips.

"Yes, we must always be friends," he said, in a moved voice. "My life would indeed be dreary without your friendship. Love and happiness left me with her—my good angel would go with you!"

"Let me be your good angel," said Lady Elizabeth, fervently. "Let me have some real influence over you!"

"Where you may," he answered, gravely. "But there are parts of a man's nature—tracts of thought and feeling—where no one ought to have influence; least of all a woman."

"I shall know when I come upon them," was her enigmatical reply; and then they talked of something else, or rather they did not for a few minutes talk of anything at all.

"She will never touch that subject again," thought Anthony, as he walked by his dear Delight's side and breathed a little deeper because he had reduced her to his will.

(To be Continued).

The Great Lesson of Life.

One day, at the investment of Vicksburg—it was on the memorable 22nd of May—during a lull in the desultory skirmishing that preceded the assault, while I was lying close to the surface of the great round globe which we inhabit and wishing I could get a little closer to it, we heard a tremendous howling and shrieking, and down the dusty road from the front came a blue-jacketed skirmisher on the trot, holding one hand up in the other, and the hand he held up had no thumb on it. It hurt like the mischief, I have no doubt, but it was only a thumb after all, and how the fellow was howling about it. He was a brave man or he wouldn't have been where he could have lost that thumb. But you would think it was the only thumb in the whole United States Army, and that no one else on the skirmish line had been hit that morning. So the soldiers saw only the funny side of the picture, and a perfect chorus of howls, in vociferous imitation of the man's own wails, went shrieking up from the sarcastic line of the men who were waiting their turn to face death. In a minute another soldier came walking back from the skirmish line. He was walking slowly and steadily, never a moan fell from his compressed lips, though they were whiter than his bronzed face, and he held his hand against his breast. The silence of the death chamber fell upon the line in an instant, as the figure of the soldier moved along the road with the air of a conqueror. Half a dozen men sprang to his side. Tenderly they laid him down in the shadow of a great oak; his lips parted to speak a message to some one a thousand miles away, and the line was short one man for the coming assault. He died of his hurt; but he died like a king. Oh, my boy! don't yell the lungs out of you over a mashed thumb, when, only three files down the lines, a soldier salutes his captain before he faces about to go to the rear with a death bullet in his breast. You can't help getting hurt. There isn't a safe place in the whole line. There are cruel people in the world who love to wound us; there are thoughtless, heedless people who don't think; there are people who don't care, and there are thick-skinned people who are not easily hurt themselves, and they think mankind is a thick-hided race; in fact the air is full of darts and arrows and singing bullets all the time, and its dangerous to be safe anywhere. But when you do get hit—as hit you certainly will be—don't "holler" any louder than you have to. Grin and bear it the best you may. There are some people so badly hurt they must moan; do you forget your own hurt in looking after them?—*Burdette in the Brooklyn Eagle.*

The Tall Girl in a Short Frock.

The tall girl with the short frock is out on the street again in a last year's dress, and there is no law to prevent her from appearing on the public promenade in the abbreviated skirts of the ballet dancer. The casual observer merely wonders if she has her younger sister's dress on; the careful observer notes her awkwardness, her ungainly length of limb, and hopes she is not a sufferer from a sensitive nature. She is taller than her mother, her feet are obtrusive, and every sympathizing person longs to sew a flounce of red flannel around the edge of her dress and break up that frightful monotony of length. The excuse generally offered is that the girl is very young, only 11 or 13, as the case may be, but that is no reason at all for dressing her in an outlandish fashion. If she has reached a woman's stature, keeping her in short dresses does not diminish the fact. Let her wear the pretty half-long frocks, which can be made to look as youthful or childish as her age requires. She is a melancholy object as she is now in her stilted short frocks, as if she were rehearsing for a spectacular show.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Oklahoma Notes.

Dead Horse Opera House.—Third tent from the *Squatter* office on the west. Artistic variety performance every evening! Popular prices! All firearms must be checked with the doorkeeper. Come one, come all!

Society notes.—The accomplished Miss Lulu Grady, late of Wichita, is making a short stay with friends from St. Louis, in the red waggon in the hollow over north of the creek.

A bear strayed into Dead Horse Saturday night, and in trying to get at a barrel of pork in the tail of Judge Clocum's waggon on Arbutus street, turned over the whole outfit. The Judge got tangled up in the waggon cover and came near being smothered. Mrs. Judge Slocum had an ankle sprained. The dogs finally ran the bear out of town.

Boards have arrived for the new Swedenborgian Church on Mary Ann street. It is expected the structure will be finished Tuesday. Dead Horse is booming.—*New York Tribune.*

The "Reference Handibook of the Medical Science," speaking of kidney disease, says: "Often symptoms on the part of other organs, palpitation, dyspepsia, difficult breathing, headaches or weak vision first impel the patient to seek advice." The symptoms mislead both the physician and patient. The only safe method of treatment is a faithful use of Warner's Safe Cure. It not only secures healthy action of the kidneys, but cures the symptoms of disease.

At the Sunday School.

"And now, children," said the Superintendent, benignantly, "are there any questions you would like to ask before we leave this lesson?"

"How long did it take you to get all the pigs in the pen the first time you tried?" inquired the sweet little girl on the front seat.

The Highland Association of Illinois unanimously adopted a resolution condemning the New York State Senate for discourtesy shown to Hon. Oliver Mowat, Premier of Ontario.

SAFE AND SOUND.

The word "safe" is from the Latin "saluare," to save, preserve. Safe indicates freedom from harm or danger; sound, unscathed, undamaged, secure, whole, as, safe from disease.

It is likewise regarded as conferring safety, to be relied upon. Its synonyms are secure, unendangered, sure. The term is defined by lexicographers as wholesome, healthful, promoting health.

How fitting the word, as applied to Warner's Safe Remedies, which meet every requirement of both materia medica and etymology.

Their use protects from disease, and is a safeguard to the entire race.

Warner's Safe Cure has been extensively used in this and every other civilized country, and is recognized as the most beneficial remedy known to man. It has long been recognized (though not publicly) by the medical profession as the most valuable compound for the general restoration of the human system, by putting the kidneys in a healthy condition, as when these great organs are restored to a healthy action then the poisonous waste matter is expelled by the only blood-purifying organs of the system.

Few are aware that the kidneys are the only organs that purify the blood.

Fancy the danger of poisoned blood continually coursing through the body—65 gallons of blood per hour, or 48 barrels per day, passes through the kidneys, yet the unsuspecting regard them as of little importance until they are stricken down. Poisoned blood engenders general debility, pneumonia, lung and bronchial troubles, paralysis, apoplexy, heart complications, rapidly falling eye-sight, scrofulous and cancerous sores, and other serious maladies, which might be averted if the kidneys properly performed their work and expelled the poisonous, waste matter.

When the medical profession will strike at the root instead of hewing the branches, then we can hope for a happy relief from many of the ills of the present day. When diseases are called by their right names, and the real causes of death are made known, instead of death from symptoms of kidney disease, it is then that the people will become more fully aware of the terrible fatality of diseases caused by imperfect action of the kidneys.

From the Northwest.

The body of an unknown man was found in Fort Rouge this afternoon with a bullet-hole through his head and a revolver by his side. It was apparently a case of suicide.

Johnnie McLeod, the third victim of the High Bluff tragedy, died at midnight at the hospital. The remains have gone West for burial.

A man named Playfair, wanted on a charge of forgery at Lindsay, Ont., was arrested at Minnedosa to-day on the strength of a telegram from the Lindsay Chief of Police.

Gabriel Dumont was presented with an address by the Half-breeds of St. Vital on Saturday.

W. Gordon, on trial for forgery at the city Police Court to-day, obtained the criminating cheque, and, before he could be seized, chewed it up and swallowed it. He thought he was destroying the only evidence that would convict him, but as the evidence had been heard it will only make matters worse.

A troop of mounted infantry while exercising their horses yesterday afternoon about a mile from the city, discovered the body of a man in a sitting position against a tree. There was a revolver in his right hand and a bullet hole in his temple. It looked like a case of suicide, the only circumstances denoting foul play being the fact of his pockets being turned inside out. The police have been unable to discover, thus far, who the man is, but have some reason to think his name is W. Thompson.

Belle Starr's Fascination.

Despite her lack of beauty, Belle Starr, the female bandit recently killed in Indian Territory, had a wonderful power of fascination over men she cared to influence. On one occasion a wealthy cattleman whom she met at Dallas entrusted her with $2,500, and she clung to it so tenaciously that its owner never got it back again. She was arrested and convicted for breach of trust, but before sentence could be pronounced the cattleman rose in court and said: "Judge, it's all a darned lie. She ain't got a nickel of my money, and if she has she kin keep it. I wouldn't see her sent up for twice the sum." Bella was then released and rejected a proposal of marriage from the complaining witness. At the time of her death Bella was engaged in writing her autobiography for publication, in which she was to present many thrilling incidents in her wild life. She is said to have been a clever writer, employing good clear English, with a rare strength of character-drawing and accuracy.—*From a Eufaula (I.T.) Letter.*

The Bitter End of It.

Brother Tom—Why do you let that little cad pay you so much attention? I told you he was nothing but a frippish dude.

Miss Curlingham—Heavens, Tom, I thought you said British duke! and I've about half promised to marry him.

Get Out Your Dictionaries.

The Chicago *News* says: Our list of English words ending in "cion" is, up to this date, as follows:

Scion.
Nescion.
Phocion.
Suspicion.
Coercion.

We should like to know the rest, if any more are to be had.

Mamma Ruled Out.

She—If you attempt to kiss me I'll call mamma.

He—All right, call her! I'd rather kiss two than one.

She—Then I guess I won't call her.

Judged by the enormous rush of fools, it is doubtful if many angels are treading the precincts of Oklahoma.—*Troy Times.*

The 4-year-old son of Mr. J. G. Jackson, Port Hope, fell on Wednesday, striking his chin on a table. The child's teeth nearly severed his tongue. The doctor had to place him under chloroform and put in a stitch.

CURRENT TOPICS.

A SMALL parcel of 100,000 new sovereigns, of the Jubilee pattern, for 1889, have just been put in circulation in Great Britain, The die, of course, retains all its questionable artistic features, but the milling appears to have undergone improvement.

THE "speech from the throne" is a genuine ceremony in Sweden. It is delivered by stalwart King Oscar himself, clad in white ermine trimmed with red and gold, wearing a crown of gold upon his head, and bearing a jewelled sceptre in his hand. He has a fine voice, and is a graceful and eloquent orator.

HORACE GREELEY: I protest against presuming an editor a libeler because, in the routine of his vocation, the line of his duty, he prints information which may prove inaccurate or wholly erroneous, without fairly exposing him to the presumption that he was impelled to utter it by a malevolent spirit, a purpose to injure or degrade.

A REPORT comes by way of Germany that a novel use of electricity has been made in India for the prevention of the intrusion of snakes into dwellings. Before all the doors and around the house two wires are laid, connected with an induction apparatus. Should a snake attempt to crawl over the wires, he receives a shock of electricity which either kills or frightens him into a hasty retreat.

THE *Medical Press* says there is a talk of applying telephones to the infectious wards of the French hospitals, so as to enable the sick people isolated in their contagious sufferings to have the comfort of hearing their relatives' voices without any risk of conveying infection by an interview. It certainly is a very humane idea, and would not, one would think, be a very costly one to carry out.

ARKANSAS CITY, Kansas, is the chief out fitting point for Oklahoma boomers, and the *Traveller* newspaper of that town estimates that of all the thousands who have come there *en route* for Oklahoma, but 250 intend to be farmers. The others are mechanics, laborers, merchants and professional men, all who expect to live off the 250. It is to be feared that such a social fabric may be found somewhat top-heavy.

IT is rumored that "General" Booth, who has been for so many years the responsible commander of the Salvation Army, is about to retire in favor of his eldest son, Mr. Bramwell Booth. Some of the religious papers on the other side of the Atlantic call attention to the rumor as bearing upon a very peculiar example of family property. Hereditary commander in the command of the Salvation Army is noted as a peculiarity.

REV. CANON WILBERFORCE says of Ireland in the *Contemporary Review*: "During the last fifty years, the reign of Queen Victoria, in spite of certain ameliorations wrung with difficulty from the British Parliament, we have the horrible record, under the cold arithmetic of which lies hid an aggregate of agony indescribable: Died of famine, 1,225,000; evicted by landlords, 3,668,000; emigrated, 6,186,000; land gone out of tillage in the last twenty years, 100,000 acres; good land now waiting for reclamation, 1,500,000 acres."

SWIMMING about without any visible means of support appears to be a kind of petty misdemeanor in the Straits Settlements. A Malay was found the other night "swimming aimlessly about in the harbor at Singapore," and, as he could give no satisfactory account as to how he came in the water, he was "roped in" by the water police, and locked up. The next day he was brought before the magistrate, charged as above, but, having a good character, he was discharged, after being severely admonished, and warned not to go "swimming about aimlessly" any more.

NO SEA-ROMANCER ever introduced a more novel expedient than that by which Lieut. R. M. G. Brown, of the United States warship Trenton, saved the lives of his crew. Finding that his ship was going on the reef he ordered the entire crew to mass themselves solidly in the port rigging. This made a living sail-area of 4,000 square feet, and threw a weight of 35 tons just where it was needed. Though minus both rudder and screw, the Trenton answered to this device and drew back into the bay. Lieut. Brown richly deserves recognition at the hands of Congress. His act was a stroke of genius, which only the best of discipline in his ship could carry out.

THE Chicago *Tribune* does not consider woman suffrage in the far west to be a success. In Utah, it points out, woman suffrage was given an extended trial, but Congress had to disfranchise the female voters because the Mormon women were completely under the control of the Church authorities and voted solidly in support of polygamy. In Kansas the female voters of the cities made no attempt to "purify politics," but as a rule voted the same way as their husbands, fathers or brothers. Where one woman voted against her husband and for the better, another took like freedom, but cast her ballot for the worse. In Leavenworth, Atchison, Wichita and Topeka the municipalities were carried for misrule by the votes of the women.

IN probably no country in the world, says an English exchange, "has the telephone come into more general use than in Sweden. Not only can Stockholm boast the most perfect telephonic arrangements of any capital, in addition to the largest per centage of telepone subscribers, but the east coast and the west coast will soon be in telephonic communication, a line between Stockholm and Gothenburg being in course of erection. Many small towns are in telephonic communication with each other, and the number of subscribers is constantly increasing. In Malmo, for instance, which has about 40,000 inhabitants, there are 600 subscribers. This town is connected with about thirty smaller towns and country places, with subscribers ranging between 200 and 10."

THE total tobacco consumption of Europe, according to the *Uhlands Wochenschrift*, is about 2¼ pounds to each inhabitant. In the Netherlands the proportion is a little over 7 pounds to each inhabitant; in Austria-Hungary, 3.8 pounds; in Denmark, 3.7 pounds; in Switzerland, 3.3 pounds; in Belgium, 3.2 pounds; in Germany, 3 pounds; in Norway, 2.3 pounds; in France, 2.1 pounds; in Sweden, nearly 2 pounds; in Spain, 1.7 pounds; in Great Britain and Ireland, 1.34 pounds; in Italy, 1.25 pounds, and in Russia 1.2 pounds. In the United States the proportion is said to be greater than that of any European country except Holland—4¼ pounds per inhabitant. The largest revenues derived from tobacco are obtained in France, Great Britain, Austria-Hungary, Spain and Italy.

A LEADING Philadelphia physician professes to have discovered why so many persons afflicted with bronchitis and kindred diseases of the respiratory organs are able to associate their contraction with taking a nap. This is the result of his prolonged inquiry: "I found that there was no draught; no sudden transition from heat to cold; no wet clothing; that there was not any of the usual causes, but in every instance I discovered microscopical fungi on the lounge or wherever the subject of the disease had reclined. These exist in the form of mildews, smuts and molds. They belong to the conomycetes, hyphomycetes and physomycetes, all of which bear spores. I, therefore, look upon this coincidence as attributable to the inhalation of these spores, for they must necessarily be a source of irritation to the mucous membrane which lines the air passages. There is an immunity acquired by having plenty of natural light, ventilation and dryness."

Latest from Ireland.

Dr. Hamilton, editor of the *Witness*, has been appointed President of Queen's College, Belfast.

Mr. Thomas A. Dickson, M.P., has left Dublin on his way to Buenos Ayres for a three months' visit.

The dead body of John Maher, florist, 11 North Strand, Dublin, was found in the Royal Canal the other day.

At Drogheda last week Peter Connelly Town Clerk, was sentenced to five weeks imprisonment for abusing a policeman.

Sir Arthur Mitchell, K.C.B., has been appointed Chairman of a Departmental Committee to inquire into certain matters relating to lunacy administration in Ireland.

The Protestant farmers on an estate in South Tyrone have demanded the compulsory sale of their farms. They declare that unless this is done they must join the Home Rule movement.

The Magistrates at Stradbally Petty Sessions have granted warrants for the eviction of 40 tenants on the Marquis of Lansdowne's estate at Luggacurran who owed three years' rent and have joined the Plan of Campaign.

Mr. Clifford Lloyd has consented, for £750, to allow a road to run round Killiney Hill, which will open up a beautiful view of the scenery of Dublin Bay and coast line, but the expected boon is likely to be marred by the erection of a high wall, intercepting the view at the finest point.

The will has been proved of Mr. James Campbell of Lorne, Craigavad, county Down, the personalty being £238,000. Provision is made for founding and endowing a college and an hospital about Belfast, the former to be called the Campbell College and the latter the Campbell Hospital.

The Unassuming Toad.

Talk about blue birds and robins being harbingers of spring, the old-fashioned toad lays over them all. He is modest and unassuming, and doesn't make any pretentions to being a weather prophet, but he gets there just the same. He can't boast any brilliant plumage, and doesn't fly as high as his feathered rivals, but when it comes down to good, solid horse sense he takes the cake. When he tunes his little pipe and begins his merry-go-round of melody you can bet your winter's clothes he won't get left. This lowly child of melody knows a good thing when he sees it, and never begins operations till spring has been on hand a couple of weeks.

A Model Ball Dress.

At the Centennial Ball in New York Mrs. Harrison, wife of the President, wore a dress of the richest gros grain, cut en princesse. The waist displays an applique of silver and pearl trimming and is filled with gauze to the neck, held in place by a band of ostrich feathers. The transparent sleeves reach to the elbow and are also bordered with ostrich feather bands, which edge the skirt and disappear beneath the long silk train. The front is entirely draped with superb embroidery in the Grecian key pattern, worked in silver and pearls, meeting panels of silver brocade.

Miss Beacon Hill—"I cannot marry you, Mr. Brighton. Our families are not sufficiently equal. Mine were among the first settlers in America." Mr. Brighton—"No one has better reason to appreciate that fact than I have, Miss Beacon Hill. One of my ancestors was the English sheriff who superintended your family's embarkation."—*Chicago Journal.*

The Chinaman afflicted with leprosy who was recently put off the Canadian Pacific Railway at Brandon has been shipped across the line.

A vicious horse is like a nail—no woman can drive it.

—"Johnny," said the father, severely, "are you still reading that history?" "Yes, father." "Well, you drop it pretty quick and hustle out with your baseball bat and go practising. If you ain't careful you never will get to be famous."

Rev. Dr. Horatius Bonar, of Edinburgh, whose religious poems and hymns have been widely read, has become a confirmed invalid and is unable to conduct his own correspondence. He is now in his 81st year.

A carpenter can seldom be as handsome as his wife, because he is generally a deal plainer.

The best thing yet discovered for seasickness is port.

—"Clara," he whispered, ardently, "do you think you could bring yourself to marry me?" "No, George," she answered, with a sad little smile. "I couldn't very well bring myself; I'm so timid. You might bring me, though, George."

TOYS THAT TALK.

Wonders of Phonographic Playthings—Singing Birds, Cats and Lambs.

"The phonograph promises to afford as much recreation to children as it does interest to grown folks," so said M. P. Handy, the European manager of the great corporation which now controls the phonograph and graphophone industry, to a New York *Mail* reporter. "You have heard of the phonographic doll if you have not as yet seen one, but unless you have seen it you can form no idea of how naturally and charmingly it talks, laughs, cries and sings. This is the first step in a long line of phonographic toys upon which our inventors are now at work. When these are put upon the market they will create a wonderful sensation. Among them may be mentioned phonographic animals. These are toys made out of papier-mache, pasteboard, composition and other material, each and all of which are strong and durable. Each animal contains in his interior a phonograph, which, when set in motion, produces all the natural cries of the original. There is a cat that purrs, meows, spits and caterwauls in the most approved style; a horse that neighs and whinnies; a dog that barks, snaps and howls, and a sheep that bleats in a way that would deceive the mother ewe. By using a megraphonic attachment the amount of noise may be increased to almost any desired extent. Much more interesting than the phonographic animals are the phonographic birds; we have secured the melodies of the lark, the linnet, finch, robin and canary bird, and can reproduce them indefinitely. With canary birds the success is notable. We have preserved in metal the entire repertoire of a number of the finest bred and highest priced birds in the market, and by combining the songs of two or three into one whole we have an artificial canary that will outsing any natural one whatever. The phonographic orchestra and the phonographic miniature theatre are other novelties soon to be produced. In the former a band of little images, dressed up in glaring military colors, are seated on the stage as in some great concert, or stood around the drum major as on a parade. The moment the phonograph is set going each little musician moves his hands and instruments in natural style, while the cylinder inside reproduces the music of a full orchestra with startling fidelity. In the theatre we can reproduce all the spoken parts of the play. Another novelty that is half a toy and half a luxury will be the great boon to all mothers whose young children insist on being sung to before going to sleep. It is a phonograph into which a lady has sung her best songs at her leisure, and which is placed near the crib or cradle. A mere touch upon a spring starts the machinery and gives the child as much music as he or she may want. A singular feature of the phonograph is the fact that if the speed of the mechanism be increased the pitch of the voice it reproduces is heightened, and, on the otherhand, if it be slowed, the pitch is lower. At the same time the character of the voice is not changed in the least. This odd peculiarity enables a man to hear how his voice would sound if he had been born a high tenor like Campanini, or the young girl if she had been born a basso profundo."

WHO MAKES FASHIONS.

An Inscrutable Mystery, but Some Guesses at its Solution.

Stepping into a millinery establishment I asked the lady in charge if she would tell me what might be the fashionable color for the season. "Garnet," she replied. "Garnet, sir, is all the go. Have you not observed it?" I meekly replied that female apparel was seldom observed by me, and I considered her word worth a month of careful examination on my part. Turning to go the woman called me to stop a moment. She had been listening at the telephone, and smilingly announced that it was well I had not left. "For," said she, "the fashion has changed. Old gold color will now have its reign." "Madam," I said, "will you tell me who orders this change?" "I am afraid I cannot gratify your curiosity, but will do my best."

Stepping to the telephone she gave orders to have the necessary inquiries made in New York. "We will see what can be done for you," was her reply. "No one in this office has the slightest idea, but we will ask in London and Paris." In about an hour the answer came, "We cannot find out; we do not know; nobody in the world knows." Laughing, the madam added, "I think, sir, that fashions come like the seasons; nobody is responsible for them, but everybody obeys. We are the trees that wear just such colored leaves as nature paints."

This was a pretty way of getting out of the difficulty. Her illustration was a charming one. The trees follow a tendency and unfold their leaves and fold them away without any exercise of reason, but they always do the right thing. October would be awkwards if she could swap places with May. You may be sure that when the time comes our mothers' scoop hats, as large as Arabs' tents, will loom upon us. Nobody will order it; they will come.—*New York Press.*

The Animals Suffer.

"Domestic animals in Greenland must have a hard life of it," she said. "Why so?" he asked. "Because," she explained, giving him a stony stare, "the people of that country have no doors to their houses, and when a man gets mad at his wife's cooking, or comes home and finds dinner ten minutes late, and no door to slam, he must necessarily kick the cat or dog clear across the room to relieve his feelings."

A Child's Singular Death.

The young son of Mr. Martin, estate gardener at Hassobury, Bishop's Stortford, has just died under singular circumstances. A lady visitor was attempting to kiss him, when the boy ran away and accidentally knocked his head against the corner of a table, causing his death.—*Trowbridge (Eng.) Chronicle.*

The father of Lewis Hayden, the well-known colored man who recently died in Boston, was once sold to Henry Clay for a pair of horses.

The late Aaron White, of Connecticut, got together five tons of pennies during his lifetime, and probably died happy in the thought.

DON'T NAG.

BY KATE THORN.

Whatever else you do, young wife, don't "nag" the man you have married. Burn his bread, give him pies and cake that you learned to make at the cooking school, allow his heels and his toes the inestimable privilege of free ventilation, spend his money, if you can get it to spend; but, for sweet charity's sake, don't "nag" him.

A husband is a fellow-creature. He has rights which ought to be respected. And a fault finding woman is worse than a smoking chimney in a perpetual northeast rainstorm.

The nagging woman will meet her husband in the hall and open fire on him before he gets off his overcoat.

"James, did you get that braid I sent for? No! Well, I hardly expected you would. This is the third time you have forgotten it. Why didn't I write it down? Write it down! Dear me! if I was a man, and managed a business like yours, I'd see if I couldn't remember such a little thing as ten cents' worth of braid without having it down in black and white.

"Now, James, I must speak to you about that sink pipe before I forget it. It leaks into the cellar. We shall all die of diphtheria and typhoid fever if that pipe is not attended to. I had the headache all night and it must have been the gas from that pipe. No, James, it was not the cold cabbage I ate just before going to bed. Indeed, it was not. How absurd you are!

"And there is Mary Ann so put out with the coal at the bottom of the bin that she declares she will give notice to-morrow. And dear mother just coming to make her annual visit, too!

"And the man that painted the front door was here yesterday with his bill. Such a bill! Ten dollars for painting a door! Why, I could have painted it myself for half that money.

"And oh, James, I do wish we could have stained glass in our hall, as the Joneses have got in theirs! I'm sure Jones doesn't make any more money than you do, and stained glass has such an aristocratic look. It impresses one, when one goes into a house, to meet it. Can't afford it? Well, I am not at all disappointed. I expected that was what you would say. That's what you always say when I have particularly set my heart on anything. It does seem, James, as if you sat up nights to study out how to vex and thwart me! Oh, dear! how much better off a woman is not to marry! If I had only known as much before marriage as I know now—— But there! it's no use to wish! James, if we can't have anything else like other folks, I should like for you to wipe your boots before you step into the parlor. Of course, I don't expect that you will do so, now that you know that I want you to; but I thought I would speak of it. Some men are so careless! But, then, others are not. Now, there is Mr. Roberts. He never carries in a grain of dirt, I've heard his wife say, time and again, and he puts on his slippers in the hall.

"James, the clothes-wringer handle is broken. Mary Ann declared yesterday that she'd never try to wring another rag of clothes with it. And I declare, James, you must speak to the milkman. The milk this morning was blue as the sky. Oh, dear, I wish you would put down that newspaper long enough for me to tell you about it. Reading about Harrison's new appointments, are you? Well, do let them wait. There's been too much fuss about them already. I hate politics! A man is always reading politics when his wife wants to talk to him about household matters."

And then she goes out of the room in a pet, and slams the door behind her.

Don't be like her.

WHILE IN THE BLUES.

What to Do With Letters Written During Transient Moods of Irritation.

Most women, unless they are absorbed in professional work or a favorite pursuit which takes both time and strength, desire "success in society," and none are insensible to the pleasure which many friends and numerous attentions bestow. The accident of birth and the possession of wealth give great advantages, but these possessions will not secure "success" unless tact, a desire to please and other attractive personal qualities command attention. In a "manual of good manners" Lydia E. White points out the road to social success, chiefly through illustrations and anecdote, making a book that is unusually pleasant reading and one that contains instruction. She strengthens one excellent rule in letter writing by the following story: "President Raymond, of Vassar College, was noted in his family for his moderation and homely wisdom. One day his sister, who thought she had reason to be annoyed with an acquaintance, wrote her an indignant epistle, which she sent by one of her children to her brother, that he might give her his opinion before she sent it away. The child came back directly, saying: 'Uncle John has read this, and he says as you have probably freed your mind by writing it you had better throw it into the fire.'" Good counsel that for all who write letters in transient moods of irritation and anger which will pass in reflective hours. No better advice could be contained in a book of etiquette. The people who "never write a letter and never burn one" have the most peaceful existence, while those who have a babit of transcribing their angry passions upon paper probably know the full meaning of the phrase, "in hot water."—*Boston Journal.*

At a Fashionable Wedding.

Mr. Onlooker—Humph! The fair bride looks heart-broken.

Mrs. Onlooker—Yes, and the groom seems mad enough to kill somebody.

I'll bet a dollar she has struck him already for a spring bonnet.

Otherwise Innocent.

Old Cashbox (to applicant for clerkship)—Have you any bad habits, young man?

Applicant (with humility)—Well, yes, sir; I sometimes think I drink too much cold water with my meals.

Dangerous Conversation.

She—What are you saying?

He—I was talking to myself.

She—Take care, you are conversing with a flatterer.—*Sophie Arnould.*

SALTING A TENDERFOOT.

An Illustration of the Fact that Providence Works in a Mysterious Way.

A dozen years ago, when eastern tenderfoot capitalists were as thick as blackberries in the west, and every single man of them was ready to buy a silver mine before breakfast, four of us who had jumped an old claim in Nevada put up a job to catch a sucker. We went down about twelve feet with a shaft, struck "indications," and then raked and scraped for specimens to "salt" with. We sold our revolvers and everything else we could spare, and when we had the bait ready not one of us could have put up enough money to pay a week's board in advance.

We placed our figures at $20,000, and as I was the smoothest talker of the quartette I was selected as the spider to walk the fly into our parlor. I went up to Virginia City, and after a couple of days I got hold of a Boston man. He was not only green, but powerful anxious to be taken in. He was loaded down with money and overflowing with confidence. Our first conversation ran about as follows:

"Are you looking for an investment in mining property?"

"I am, sir. Have you anything in that line?"

"Yes, sir. I own a one-fourth interest in a claim which we believe to be very rich."

"One-fourth? Oh, I want the whole thing. I don't want no partners in this enterprise."

"But I think you can buy all of us out."

"That alters the case. I'll look at your claim and make you an offer."

I took him out there. I don't believe he knew the first thing about ore, but he descended the shaft, looked around a bit, and when we had hauled him up he said:

"Doesn't seem to be overly rich, but I'll chance it. I'll give you $16,000 cash for your right, title and interest."

We closed on that, transferred our rights, and almost broke our necks to get out of the country before any climax came. The old chap was the butt of ridicule for several weeks, but people then began to laugh the other way. He got men and machinery to work, sunk three or four shafts, and inside of a year he took over $100,000 worth of ore out of that claim. Inside of three years he took out half a million, and then sold to a syndicate for double that sum. I met him after he had drawn $200,000 in Denver, and he held out his hand and said:

"Why, my dear man, I'm glad to see you. Have often wondered where you went to. It was a pity you poor fellows were obliged to sell out so cheap. Here, take a couple of hundred to get a clean shave and a new suit of clothes!"—*New York Sun.*

SIR BOYLE ROCHE.

Something About the High Priest of Irish "Bulls."

A writer in the London *Spectator* says: Perhaps a few particulars about Sir Boyle Roche, the hight priest of Irish "bulls," might be interesting to your readers. He was of the ancient family of the De La Russes, of Fermoy, was member for Tralee from 1775, and was created a baronet in 1782. He began one of his speeches in the Irish House of Commons as follows: "Mr. Speaker, it is the duty of every true lover of his country to give his last guinea to save the remainder of his fortunes." And another began: "Sir, single misfortunes never come alone, and the greatest of all national calamities is generally followed by one much greater." A letter of his is still preserved, supposed to have been written during the rebellion of '98, though it is doubtful if he ever put so many "bulls" together on paper. It is as follows:

"Dear Sir—Having now a little peace and quiet, I sit down to inform you of the bustle and confusion we are in from the bloodthirsty rebels, many of whom are now, thank God, killed and dispersed. We are in a pretty mess, can get nothing to eat, and no wine to drink except whiskey. When we sit down to dinner we are obliged to keep both hands armed. While I write this I have my sword in one hand and my pistol in the other. I concluded from the beginning that this would be the end, and I am right, for it is not half over yet. At present there are such goings on that everything is at a standstill. I should have answered your letter a fortnight ago, but I only received it this morning. Indeed, hardly a mail arrives safe without being robbed. No longer ago than yesterday the mail-coach from Dublin was robbed near this town; the bags had been very judiciously left behind, and by great good luck there was nobody in the coach but two outside passengers who had nothing for the thieves to take. Last Thursday an alarm was given that a gang of rebels in full retreat from Drogheda were advancing under the French standard, but they had no colors nor any drums except bagpipes. Immediately every man in the place, including women and children, ran out to meet them. We soon found our force a great deal too little, and were far too near to think of retreating. Death was in every face, and to it we went. By the time half our party were killed, we began to be all alive. Fortunately the rebels had no guns, except pistols, cutlasses and pikes, and we had plenty of muskets and ammunition. We put them all to the sword, not a soul of them escaped, except some that were drowned in an adjoining bog. In fact, in a short time nothing was heard but silence. Their uniforms were all different, chiefly green. After the action was over we went to rummage their camp. All we found was a few pikes without heads, a parcel of empty bottles filled with water, and a bundle of blank French commissions filled up with Irish names. Troops are now stationed round, which exactly squares with my ideas of security. Adieu! I have only time to add that I am yours in great haste.

B. R.

"P. S.—If you do not receive this, of course, it must have miscarried; therefore I beg you to write and let me know."

Haunts for the cat-a-mount—the back fences.

Harriet Beecher Stowe is very much better and her mind is nearly as unclouded as ever.

—Stella—"Oh, Bella, how glad I am I haven't seen you for ages!" Bella—"Hush! You will give us both away."

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1889.

The small boy with a bunch of fire-crackers is getting to be an unmitigated nuisance in Dutton. On last Saturday evening he was out in full force and succeeded in frightening several teams, scaring everybody half out of their wits and making himself generallly obnoxious. The fire-cracker, like the revolver, is a useless and most destructive article and the authorities should either restrict their sale or forbid their use within the village limits.

Now that it has been decided to have a celebration in Dutton on May 24th it will be in order for our citizens to make their places as attractive as possible for the occasion. Every one should put forth an effort to add to the success of the day's doings in every possible way, and to our pathmasters we would also say a word—the sidewalks are in a most diapidated condition, making it almost impossible to walk any distance on them without stubbing your toes and running a great risk of breaking your neck. Let everything be put in good repair for the 24th.

It is gratifying to note the rapid progress which has been made the past week by the Driving Park Association in organizing and commencing operations for the season. The ground which has been procured for the use of the Association is the best that could be obtained and few places will be able to boast a better track than that of Dutton will be when completed. The officers elected are well suited to their positions and, with such a strong force of the leading business men at their backs, they promise to make things lively during the summer. If the people would put as much life and energy into other schemes for the good of the town as has been displayed in the formation of the association Dutton would soon take a much higher rank among Western Ontario towns.

As will be seen from the time table in another column the train service afforded Dutton under the new time card is, if possible, worse than ever before. It really shuts us off with one train each way per day, as the morning express west can seldom be used to advantage and the local cannot be depended upon at any time. No doubt if the assistant superintendent was asked to give us better accommodation he would endeavor to do so. It would cost the company nothing to stop one more train each way per day, say the 3 p. m. express east and the 6 p. m. express west, and the benefit to our citizens and the company itself would be immense. By taking the 3. p. m. train it would be possible to reach Toronto four hours after leaving Dutton, and by having the other stop here one could get home from that city in the same time instead of having to lay in St. Thomas all day. The merchants intend to make a vigorous protest against the new time card, and we trust they will be successful in securing better accommodation.

A story is going the rounds of the British press about Gladstone. Invited to subscribe for a certain charity, he replied that innumerable applications of the kind were received by him, and that he must confine his donations to local needs. The postcard was put up to auction, fetching two guineas, and the G. O. M. appeared on the list of subscribers as a donor to that amount.

The increased postal charges went into effect on Monday last, and the following rates are now charged: For letters addressed to any other place in Canada or the United States, 3 cents an ounce instead of half an ounce. For drop letters 2 cents an ounce, instead of 1 cent for half an ounce. For registration 5 cents. The 2 cent registration stamp may be used, and the deficiency made up with ordinary stamps.

The ancient Japanese custom of Hari-Kari, or Happy Dispatch, has received a set-back. For centuries it has been the custom for officials of high rank who may have offended their sovereign to disembowel themselves upon intimation from the Mikado. Not long ago an old and trusted official wounded the feelings of the monarch and the next day an officer brought him the fatal sword incrusted with jewels. The culprit received the sword, packed his valuables and took the steamer for Havre, en route to Paris, where he sold the sword for £6,000.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

When you hear a man decrying the village in which he lives, you can put it down that he owes more in the place than he can pay.

Window shades and rollers (complete), wall paper, express wagons, carts and baseball goods cheaper than the cheapest at Price's Book and Fancy Store.

CHOW-CHOW.

Political prohibitionist—Yes, sir, a year ago I was in liquor. Where am I to-day? Voice from the crowd—In the soup.

The red color of the blood is caused by the iron it contains. Supply the iron when lacking by using Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine.

The room was dark, the maiden rose
To fetch a match, she said;
But he persuaded her to stay
And make a match instead.

AN UNWELCOME GUEST—Disease in any of its myriad forms is never welcome, and the end of its visit is always rejoiced at. Burdock Blood Bitters cures all diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood, giving life and hope with every dose.

Bloodgood—Poor Capsule! He was such a kind-hearted fellow. Even the dogs and cats are attached to him. Travis—Yes, I once saw a dog attached to his trousers for as much as half a block.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to Nicholson, 177 McDougall Street New York.

He—Can't I have one kiss before I go? Only one. She—And if I let you have one you will take two won't you? He—No, I won't; indeed I won't. She—Then you shan't have any.

"I WAS SUFFERING"—Says S. S. Shewfelt, of Kingsley, Man., "from weakness and loss of appetite, with a severe headache, and could scarcely walk. My first bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters enabled me to walk about the house, and when I had taken the second bottle I found myself entirely cured.

Mrs. Youngwife—What is that cloth thing, George, that looks like the leg of a shrunken pair of trousers?

Mr. Youngwife—Why, that is my gun-case.

Mrs. Youngwife—Oh yes! one of those things they call the gun-breeches.

QUICK TIME—48 HOURS—I always use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam for colds and it cannot be beaten. It has alway cured me within 48 hours, which no other medicine will do, and I always keep a bottle by me. These words from Chester Miller, Lieury, Ont., prove the efficacy of a popular preparation.

Not long ago a youth, older in wit than years, after being catechized concerning the power of nature replied, Now I think there's one thing nature can't do. What is it my child? She can't make Bill Jones' mouth any bigger without settin' his ears back.

STRONG RESISTANCE.—A healthy human body has strong powers of resistance against disease, but where weakness or lack of tone exists disease quickly assails it. Keep the system clean, the blood pure and the vital powers vigorous and active by the use of Burdock Blood Bitters, the true vitalizer and restorative.

Brilliant and impulsive people, declares a lecturer on physiognomy, have black eyes, or, if they don't have them, they're apt to get them if they're too impulsive.

"Many men and many minds", but all men and all minds agree as to the merits of Burdock Pills small and sugar-coated.

As an aid to internal remedies for skin diseases, Dr. Low's Sulphur Soap proves very valuable.

Sam Johnsing—Am Parson Whangdoodle Baxter gwine ter take a vacation dis summer? Uncle Moses—Yes, de congregashun am gwine ter raise a puss for him ter take a trip off. De congregashun wants him to hab a rest. Hit's not dat, but de congregashun realizes dat dey needs a rest demselves.

SEVERELY BURNED—I burnt my hand severely, and didn't know what to put on it till a friend of mine ran in with some Hagyard's Yellow Oil and applied it a few times, and it drew out the pain and healed it in a few days. I would not be without it. Mary Lepard, 59 Cecil Street, Toronto.

Mr. Spendthrift—I am beginning to be stingy. I am afraid that in time I will be a miser. Friend—Have you laid up any money? Well, I've not precisely laid up any money, but the aggregate amount of debts that I have acquired during the past year is $500 less than the year before.

Stubborn children readily take Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It pleases the child and destroys the worms.

FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN—Fishermen and miners in Nova Scotia, mechanics and farmers in Ontario and Quebec, hunters and trappers in Territories, and gold miners in British Columbia, use and praise Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the great internal and external remedy for all pain. It cures rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and croup, and is the reliance of thousands.

A mother was on Sunday giving her child some Bible instructions. She was telling him the story of Adam's fall. Having narrated the tale of the apple and what mischief it did the mother asked: Now don't you think Adam done very wrong to eat the apple? The little boy thought a moment and then answered. Why, would it have been polite to refuse when the lady offered it to him.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

THE UNANIMOUS VERDICT!

—IS THAT—

The Right Place to buy Your Spring Clothing

—IS AT—

J. C. HERTEL'S

The Leading Merchant Tailoring House in the West.

The People are gradually being convinced that you can positively SAVE MONEY by leaving your order with him for anything in the Clothing Line.

Never before in the history of the Clothing Trade was Clothing sold at such marvellous low prices.

See our beautiful Fine Black Worsteds and Scotch Tweed suitings.

A FINELY ASSORTED STOCK TO MAKE A CHOICE FROM

A call solicited. No trouble to show Goods.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR

SITUATION

With steady employment and good pay all the year round to reliable men furnishing satisfactory references.

S.A. OMBER & CO.,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

Burdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

FOR SALE.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE ON Centre Street, Dutton. House 18x24, with kitchen attached; lot 99 ft. frontage. Apply to WM. DRINKWATER, V. S., Dutton.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE.

1889—Pioneer Seed Catalogue of America. Complete list of Vegetables, Flowers, Bulbs and Small Fruits, with descriptions and prices. New Shape, New Type, completely revised and improved. Contains more varieties than any other catalogue printed. 3 elegant colored plates. 8x10½ inches, and a frontispiece. Every person who owns a foot of land or cultivates a plant should have a copy. Price of VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, containing a certificate good for 15 cents worth of Seeds, only 15 cents. JAMES VICK SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

LOOK AT THIS!

Bedroom Sets at $10.

Bedroom Sets at $12.

Bedroom Sets at $15.

O.K. Bedroom Sets $25.

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Chairs, Lounges, Sideboards Extension, Parlor and Kitchen Tables.

EGGS AND BUTTER TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS

—All kinds of—

WOOD TURNING

Done to order on the shortest notice.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES



A full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, etc., kept constantly on hand A first-class Hearse furnished at all funerals. Embalming a specialty. Orders filled night or day.

B. J. SCHULTZ & CO., DUTTON.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE.

DUTTON, THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1889.

BY-LAW NO. 370.

A BY-LAW to provide for the deepening, improving and to some extent changing the course of the Dutton Drain, and for deepening, widening and improving the common outlet to the Dutton and Brown Drains in the Township of Dunwich.

Provisionally adopted the 22nd day of April, A. D. 1889.

WHEREAS the Dutton and Brown Drains in the Township of Dunwich are now and have for some time past been fully made and completed, and the same have not been continued into any other municipality than the said Township of Dunwich, wherein they were commenced, and the lands or roads of no other municipality are benefitted or affected by said drains.

And whereas resident land owners in the locality affected by the said Dutton Drain have notified the Municipal Council of the said Township of Dunwich that the said Dutton Drain, described in the report of Messrs. Bell & Campbell, Provincial Land Surveyors, hereinafter mentioned and recited, is at present incapable of carrying off the water it is required to carry off, and that it requires deepening and improving.

And whereas the Board of Health of the Township of Dunwich have passed a resolution requesting the Council of this Municipality to take immediate steps to have the stagnant water now lying under the dwellings and business places in the Village of Dutton removed.

And whereas the Council of the said Municipality of Dunwich duly appointed Messrs. Bell & Campbell, Provincial Land Surveyors, of the City of St. Thomas, (being persons competent for such purpose), to examine and report on said drains and the outlet thereto and having procured an examination to be made by them of said drains and outlet proposed to be deepened, widened and improved.

And whereas the said Messrs. Bell & Campbell have on examination found that the common outlet of the said Dutton and Brown Drains requires deepening, widening and improving throughout its whole length.

That the Dutton Drain, from where it crosses Main street at Mary Street to its junction with the Brown Drain, requires improving, and recommend that the said drain be improved by changing its course from where it crosses Main street at Mary street and continued along the westerly side of Main street to Shackleton street, thence along the northerly side of Shackleton street to the present Dutton Drain at Centre street and that it be deepened and widened in part from the said intersection of Main and Mary streets to its junction with the Brown Drain, and that 12 inch collar tile be put in from said intersection of Main and Mary streets to where said drain turns south on Shackleton street at Queen street, thence a 15-inch collar tile to the south side of the road between concessions A and 5 s of A, said tile to have proper junctions for private drains and catch basins for the admission of surface water, all of which is more fully set forth in their report hereinafter mentioned and recited.

And whereas the said Council have also procured a report and plans and estimates of the work to be made by the said Messrs. Bell & Campbell, and an assessment to be made by them of the real property to be benefitted by such deepening, widening and improving, stating as nearly as may be the proportion of benefit which in their opinion will be derived in consequence of such work by every road and lot and portion of lot. The assessment so made and the report of the said Messrs. Bell & Campbell in respect thereof being as follows:—

St. Thomas, Aug. 7th, 1888.

To the Reeve and Members of the Municipal Council of the Township of Dunwich:

GENTLEMEN,—In accordance with your instructions we beg leave to report that we have made an examination and survey of the drain in your Township, known as the Dutton Drain, and a common outlet of the Dutton and Brown Drains, and find as follows:—

1st. That the common outlet of these drains requires deepening, widening and improving throughout its whole length.

2nd. That the Dutton Drain, from where it crosses Main street at Mary street to its junction with the Brown Drain, requires improving. We would therefore recommend in order to make the work of a permanent character and afford better facilities for the drainage of the lands and the cellars along its course that the said drain be improved by changing its course from where it crosses Main street at Mary street and continue it along the westerly side of Main street to Shackleton street, thence along the northerly side of Shackleton street to the present Dutton Drain at Centre street, and that it be deepened and widened in part from the said intersection of Main and Mary streets to its junction with the Brown Drain, and that 12-inch collar tile be put in from said intersection of Main and Mary streets to where said drain turns south on Shackleton street at Queen street, thence a 15-inch collar tile to the south side of the road between concessions A and 5 s of A, said tile to have proper junctions for private drains and catch basins for the admission of surface water.

All of which is shown on the accompanying plans and described in the specifications.

We have planted stakes along the line of the drain, numbered 1, 2, 3, &c., and have marked on the accompanying profile the depths and other dimensions we propose having it made. The following is our estimate of the cost of the work:—

To cleaning and improving 460 rods of open drain	$370 00
To furnishing and putting in 1,122 feet of 12 in. tile @ 39c. per foot	437 58
To furnishing and putting in 462 feet of 15 in. tile @ 49c. per foot	226 38
To 7 catch basins @ $12 each	84 00
To 33 junctions @ 50c. each	16 50
To 2 gully connections @ $12	24 00
To survey, plans, profile, report, specifications, &c.	54 00
To publishing By-law	20 00
To assistance on survey	4 00
To municipal clerk's fee	13 00
To letting and superintending, say	40 00
Total	$1289 46

This amount we assess against the lands and roads benefitted as follows:—

DESCRIPTION.	LOT.	CON. OR BLOCK.	ACRES.	VALUE OF IMPROVEM'T
S w qr	10	5 s of A	50	$7 00
S e qr	10	"	50	16 00
S hf	11	"	100	35 00
N w qr	11	"	50	5 00
N e qr	11	"	50	20 00
S w pt n hf	12	"	90	20 00
S e pt n hf	13	"	76	11 00
S e pt s w qr	13	A	5	4 50
N pt w qr s e qr	13	"	11	9 50
S pt w qr s e qr	13	"	1 1-10	1 50
E hf w hf s e qr	13	"	12½	6 75
E hf e hf s e qr	13	"	12½	8 00
S hf	14	"	100	22 00
N w qr	14	"	50	6 00
N e qr	14	"	50	13 00
S hf	15	"	100	12 00
N w qr	15	"	50	15 00
N e qr	15	"	50	5 00
VILLAGE LOTS.		**BLOCK OR ST.**		
Pt n hf of lot 12 con. 5 s of A	1 to 11 incl.	3	.75 each	8 25
	9 and 18	1	$1.00 "	2 00
	7,8,16 & 17	1	.75 "	3 00
	3,4,5 & 6	1	.50 "	2 00
"	12,13,14 & 15	1	.50 "	2 00
"	10 and 11	1	.25 "	50
"	1 and 2	2	1.00 "	2 00
"	3 to 11 incl.	2	.50 "	4 50
Pt n hf of lot 13 con. 5 s of A	52 to 59 incl.	e Main st.	.75 "	6 00
	60 to 62 incl.	"	.75 "	2 25
	63 to 65 incl.	"	.50 "	1 50
	66 and 67	"	.75 "	1 50
"	76 to 79 incl.	"	1.00 "	4 00
"	71 to 73 incl.	"	.50 "	1 50
"	74 and 75	"	.62 "	1 25
"	80 and 81	"	.75 "	1 50
"	86 to 91 incl.	"	.25 "	1 50
"	84 and 85	"	.25 "	50
Pt s hf lot 13 con. A	1	A		50
	2	A		1 00
	1	B		1 00
"	1	M		1 00
"	1 and 2	N	1.00 "	2 00
"	3 and 4	N	.75 "	1 50
"	5,6 and 7 and 8	N	1.00 "	4 00
"	1,2 and 3	D	.25 "	75
"	4 and 5	D	.25 "	50
"	6, 7 and 8	D	.75 "	2 25
"	6	C		2 00
"	7,8 and 11	C	2.00 "	6 00
"	9,10,14 and 15	C	2.50 "	10 00
"	12 and 13	C	2 50 "	5 00
"	16 and 17	C	1.00 "	2 00
"	1 to 8 incl.	U	.75 "	6 00
"	1 to 6 incl.	T	.50 "	3 00
"	9 to 16 incl.	F	.25 "	2 00
"	7 to 12 incl.	O	.30 "	1 50
"	4,5 and 6	east Mc-	.25 "	75
"	7 to 12 incl.	Arthur s	.60 "	3 00
"	13 to 17 incl.	"	.50 "	2 50
"	18 and 19	"	.50 "	1 00
"	A and B	"	2.50 "	5 00
Pt s hf of lot 12 con. A	83,84 & 85	west	.50 "	1 50
	86,87 & 88	Main st.	.75 "	2 25
	90	"		2 00
"	89 and 91	"	1.50 "	3 00
"	92 to 96 incl.	"	.50 "	2 50
"	97	"		50
"	98,99 and 100	"	.25 "	75
"	101 to106 in.	w Leitch st	.25 "	1 50
"	1	A		5 00
"	2	A		18 00
"	3 and 4	A	7.00 "	14 00
"	1,2,3 and 4	B	4.50 "	18 00
"	1 and 14	D	12.00 "	24 00
"	2,3 and 4	D	5.00 "	15 00
"	5,6 and 7	D	4.00 "	12 00
"	8,9,10 and 11	D	1.50 "	6 00
"	12 and 13	D	2.50 "	5 00
"	A	4		6 00
"	B	4		2 50
"	C	4		2 00
"	1 to 7 incl.	8	.40 "	2 80
"	8 to 13 incl.	8	.30 "	1 50
"	7 to 12 incl.	5	.60 "	3 00
"	1 to 6 incl.	9	.50 "	3 00
"	7 to 12 incl.	9	.60 "	3 00
"	1 to 6 incl.	13	.25 "	1 50
"	7 to 12 incl.	13	.30 "	1 50
"	1,2 and 3	14	.25 "	75
"	10,11 and 12	14	.25 "	75
"	1 to 6 incl.	10	.25 "	1 50
"	7 to 12 incl.	10	.30 "	1 50
"	7 to 12 incl.	6	.30 "	1 50
"	10,11 and 12	7	.25 "	75
"	1,2 and 3	11	.25 "	75
"	10,11 and 12	11	.25 "	75
"	1 to 6 incl.	w Leitch st.	.20 "	1 20
"	7 to 17 incl.	w Lida st.		2 20
"	1 and 2	F	3.50 "	7 00
"	3 to 6 incl.	F	2.00 "	8 00
"	7 to 12 incl.	F	.75 "	4 50
"	1,2&3,4&5,6,7	H	.25 "	1 75
"	8 to 13 incl.	H	.25 "	1 50
"	1	E		25 00
"	2	E		10 00
"	3 and 4	E	4.00 "	8 00
"	5 and 6	E	3.00 "	6 00
"	7 and 8	E	2.00 "	4 00
"	9 and 10	E	2.50 "	5 00
"	11	E		3 00
"	12	E		4 00
"	14	C		10 00
"	11,12 and 13	C	4.50 "	13 50
"	8,9 and 10	C	4.00 "	12 00
		OWNER.		
"	s pt 1	C	R. A. Kirkland	9 00
"	cen pt 1	C	J. McDougall	11 70
"	n pt 1	C	J. M. Jackson	9 00
"	2	C	S. Brown	29 70
"	s pt 3	C	Hockin & Pool	18 00
"	n pt 3	C	Chas. Hodder	11 70
"	s pt 4	C	A.N.C.Black	13 50
"	cen pt 4	C	J. Bake	7 20
"	n pt 4	C	A. E. White	9 00
"	s pt 5	C	D. J. Thompson	11 70
"	n pt 5	C	A. M. McIntyre	18 00
"	s pt 6	C	D. McKee	7 20
"	n pt s hf 6	C	A. Graham	6 75
"	s pt n pt 6	C	J. Johnston	6 75
"	n pt 6	C	R. A. Kirkland	9 00
"	7	C	Wm. Eustes	29 70
"	2	east of		8 00
"	3	Main st	Urlin Bros.	17 00
"	s pt 4	"	J. Kerr	10 56
"	cen pt 4	"	Bake & Cattanach	4 16
"	n pt 4	"	A. J. Leitch	6 40
"	s pt 5	"	D. McMillan	5 12
"	s cen pt 5	"	E. Roche	4 80
"	n cen pt 5	"	J. C. Hertel	4 48
"	n pt 5&6	"	J. H. McIntyre	27 52
"	7	"	W. H. Nelson	21 12
"	s hf 8	"	H. Glance	10 56
"	n hf 8	"	—Fortune	10 56
"	9	"	H. McCallum	21 12
"	s pt 10	"	R. March	7 04
"	n pt 10	"	J. M. Jackson	14 08
"	12	"		17 00
"	13	"		7 00
"	14	"		3 00
"	15 and 16	"		4 00
Pt lot 12, con. A, south Shackleton street, north of C. S. Ry, west of Queen st.				3 00
Canada Southern Railway,				30 00
E pt block 4, undivided,				11 50
E pt block 5, undivided,				4 00
E pt blocks 6 and 7, undivided,				3 00
Municipality of Dunwich for—				
Lida street,				3 00
Leitch street,				3 00
Paterson street,				1 00
Charles street,				4 00
Dexter street,				6 00
Erie street,				6 00
Queen street,				8 00
Centre street,				9 00
Main street,				69 00
Currie street,				11 00
Nancy street,				8 00
Peter street,				2 00
Margaret street,				3 00
McArthur street,				4 00
Ridge street,				1 59
Ridout street,				2 00
King street,				5 00
Mary street,				8 00
Shackleton street,				22 00
Luton street,				6 00
Anne street,				3 00
Wesley street,				5 00
Road between con. A and con 5 south of A,				13 00
Salina street,				4 00
Total assessment,				$1289 46

The drain shall be made in accordance with the plans, profile and specifications prepared for the purpose, and which forms a part of this report, and after the drain is fully made and completed it shall be maintained, preserved and kept in repair by assessments on the lands and roads herein assessed in the same relative proportion of assessment as the above.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

We have the honor to be

Your obedient servants,

BELL & CAMPBELL,

Surveyors, Civil Engineers, &c.

And whereas the said Council are of the opinion that the deepening, tiling, improving and changing the course of the Dutton Drain, and the deepening, widening and improving the outlet to the Dutton and Brown Drains, as described in said report, are desirable and expedient, and in view of the action taken by the Board of Health, this Council regards it imperative that the work be completed with as little delay as possible.

Be it therefore enacted by the said Municipal Council of the said Township of Dunwich, pursuant to the statutes in that behalf—

1. That the said report, plans and estimates be adopted and the work as set forth therein be made, constructed and completed in accordance therewith.

2. That for the purpose of paying the sum of $1,082.87, being the amount charged against the said lands so to be benefitted as aforesaid, other than roads belonging to the municipality, the following special rates, over and above all other rates, shall be assessed and levied (in the same manner and at the same time as taxes are levied) upon the undermentioned lots and part lots in one assessment in the year of the final passing of this By-law, the said rates being as follows:—

DESCRIPTION.	LOT.	CON. OR BLOCK.	ACRES.	VALUE OF IMPROVEM'T
S w qr	10	5 s of A	50	$7 00
S e qr	10	"	50	16 00
S hf	11	"	100	35 00
N w qr	11	"	50	5 00
N e qr	11	"	50	20 00
S w pt n hf	12	"	90	20 00
S e pt n hf	13	"	76	11 00
S e pt s w qr	13	A	5	4 50
N pt w qr s e qr	13	A	11	9 50
S pt w qr s e qr	13	A	1 1-10	1 50
E hf w hf s e qr	13	A	12½	6 75
e hf e hf s e qr	13	A	12½	8 00
S hf	14	A	100	22 00
N w qr	14	A	50	6 00
N e qr	14	A	50	13 00
S hf	15	A	100	12 00
N w qr	15	A	50	15 00
N e qr	15	A	50	5 00
VILLAGE LOTS.		**BLOCK.**		
Pt n hf of lot 12 con. 5 s of A	1 to 11 incl.	3	.75 each	8 25
	9 and 18	1	$1.00 "	2 00
	7,8,16 and 17	1	.75 "	3 00
	3,4,5 and 6	1	.50 "	2 00
"	12,13,14 and 15	1	.50 "	2 00
"	10 and 11	1	.25 "	50
"	1 and 2	2	1.00 "	2 00
"	3 to 11 incl.	2	.50 "	4 50
Pt n hf of lot 13 con. 5 s of A	52 to 59 in.	e Main st.	.75 "	6 00
	60 to 62 incl.	"	.75 "	2 25
	63 to 65 incl.	"	.50 "	1 50
	66 and 67	"	.75 "	1 50
"	76 to 79 incl.	"	1.00 "	4 00
"	71 to 73 incl.	"	.50 "	1 50
"	74 and 75	"	.62 "	1 25
"	80 and 81	"	.75 "	1 50
"	86 to 91 incl.	"	.25 "	1 50
"	84 and 85	"	.25 "	50
Pt s hf of lot 13 con. A	1	A		50
	2	A		1 00
	1	B		1 00
"	1	M		1 00
"	1 and 2	N	1.00 "	2 00
"	3 and 4	N	.75 "	1 50
"	5,6 and 7 and 8	N	1.00 "	4 00
"	1,2 and 3	D	.25 "	75
"	4 and 5	D	.25 "	50
"	6,7 and 8	D	.75 "	2 25
"	6	C		2 00
"	7,8 and 11	C	2.00 "	6 00
"	9,10,14 and 15	C	2.50 "	10 00
"	12 and 13	C	2.50 "	5 00
"	16 and 17	C	1.00 "	2 00
"	1 to 8 incl.	U	.75 "	6 00
"	1 to 6 incl.	T	.50 "	3 00
"	9 to 16 incl.	F	.25 "	2 00
"	7 to 12 incl.	O	.30 "	1 50
"	4,5, and 6	east Mc-	.25 "	75
"	7 to 12 in.	Arthur st.	.60 "	3 00
"	13 to 17 incl.	"	.50 "	2 50
"	18 and 19	"	.50 "	1 00
"	A and B	"	2.50 "	5 00
Pt s hf of lot 12 con A	83,84 & 85	w Main st.	.50 "	1 50
	86,87 & 88	"	.75 "	2 25
	90	"		2 00
"	89 and 91	"	1.50 "	3 00
"	92 to 96 incl.	"	.50 "	2 50
"	97	"		50
"	98,99 and 100	"	.25 "	75
"	101 to 106 in.	w Leitch st	.25 "	1 50
"	1	A		5 00
"	2	A		18 00
"	3 and 4	A	7.00 "	14 00
"	1,2,3 and 4	B	4 50 "	18 00
"	1 and 14	D	12 00 "	24 00
"	2, 3 and 4	D	5 00 "	15 00
"	5,6 and 7	D	4.00 "	12 00
"	8,9,10 and 11	D	1.50 "	6 00

DESCRIPTION.	VILLAGE LOT OR PART LOT.	BLOCK OR ST.		VALUE OF IMPROVEM'T
Pt s hf of lot 12 con. A	12 and 13	D	2.50 "	5 00
	A	4		6 00
	B	4		2 50
"	C	4		2 00
"	1 to 7 incl.	8	.40 "	2 80
"	8 to 13 incl.	8	.30 "	1 50
"	7 to 12 incl.	5	.60 "	3 00
"	1 to 6 incl.	9	.50 "	3 00
"	7 to 12 incl.	9	.60 "	3 00
"	1 to 6 incl.	13	.25 "	1 50
"	7 to 12 incl	13	.30 "	1 50
"	1,2 and 3	14	.25 "	75
"	10, 11 and 12	14	.25 "	75
"	1 to 6 incl.	10	.25 "	1 50
"	7 to 12 incl.	10	.30 "	1 50
"	7 to 12 incl.	6	.30 "	1 50
"	10,11 and 12	7	.25 "	75
"	1,2 and 3	11	.25 "	75
"	10,11 and 12	11	.25 "	75
"	1 to 6 incl.	w Leitch st.	.20 "	1 20
"	7 to 17 incl.	w Lida st.		2 20
"	1 and 2	F	3.50 "	7 00
"	3 to 6 incl.	F	2.00 "	8 00
"	7 to 12 incl.	F	.75 "	4 50
"	1 and 2	F	3.50 "	7 00
"	3 and 4	F	2.00 "	8 00
"	5 and 6	F	3.00 "	6 00
"	7 and 8	F	2.00 "	4 00
"	9 and 10	F	2.50 "	5 00
"	11	E		3 00
"	12	E		4 00
"	14	C		10 00
"	11,12 and 13	C	4.50 "	13 50
"	8,9 and 10	C	4.00 "	12 00
		OWNER.		
"	s pt 1	C	R. A. Kirkland	9 00
"	cen pt 1	C	J. McDougall	11 70
"	n pt 1	C	J. M. Jackson	9 00
"	2	C	S. Brown	29 70
"	s pt 3	C	Hockin & Pool	18 00
"	n pt 3	C	Chas. Hodder	11 70
"	s pt 4	C	A. N. C. Black	13 50
"	cen pt 4	C	J. Bake	7 20
"	n pt 4	C	A. E. White	9 00
"	s pt 5	C	D. J. Thompson	11 70
"	n pt 5	C	A. M. McIntyre	18 00
"	s pt 6	C	D. McKee	7 20
"	n pt s hf 6	C	A. Graham	6 75
"	s pt n pt 6	C	J. Johnston	6 75
"	n pt 6	C	R. A. Kirkland	9 00
"	7	C	Wm. Eustes	29 70
"	2 east Main st.			8 00
"	3 "		Urlin Bros.	17 00
"	s pt 4 "		J. Kerr	10 56
"	cen pt 4 "		Bake & Cattenach	4 16
"	n pt 4 "		A. J. Leitch	6 40
"	s pt 5 "		D. McMillan	5 12
"	s cen pt 5 "		E. Roche	4 80
"	n cen pt5 "		J. C. Hertel	4 48
"	n pt 5&6 "		J. McIntyre	27 52
"	7 "		W. H. Nelson	21 12
"	s hf 8 "		H. Glance	10 56
"	n hf 8 "		— Fortune	10 56
"	9 "		H. McCallum	21 12
"	s pt 10 "		R March	7 04
"	n pt 10 "		J. M. Jackson	14 08
"	12 "			17 00
"	13 "			7 00
"	14 "			3 00
"	15 and 16 "			4 00
Pt lot 12, con. A, south Shackleton street, north C. S. Ry, west of Queen street				3 00
Canada Southern Railway				30 00
E pt block 4, undivided				11 50
E pt block 5, undivided				4 00
E pt blocks 6 and 7, undivided				3 00
Total assessment on lands,				$1082 87
Chargeable to Municipality for roads—				
Lida street				3 00
Leitch street				3 00
Paterson street				1 00
Charles street				4 00
Dexter street				6 00
Erie street				6 00
Queen street				8 00
Centre street				9 00
Main street				69 00
Currie street				11 00
Nancy street				8 00
Peter street				2 00
Margaret street				3 00
McArthur street				4 00
Ridge street				1 59
Ridout street				2 00
King street				5 00
Mary street				8 00
Shackleton street				22 00
Luton street				6 00
Anne street				3 00
Wesley street				5 00
Road between con. A and con. 5 s of A				13 00
Salina street				4 00
Total assessment on roads				$206 59

4. For the purpose of paying the sum of $206.59, being the total amount assessed against the Municipality aforesaid for roads a special rate of in the dollar shall, over and above all other rates, be levied (in the same manner and at the same time as taxes are levied) upon all the rateable property in the said Township of Dunwich in one assessment in the year of the final passing of this By-law.

Finally passed on the day of in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine.

I, D. C. CLAY, Clerk of the Municipality of Dunwich, certify that the foregoing is a true copy of By-law No. 370 of the Township of Dunwich, passed provisionally by the Council of the Corporation of Dunwich on the 22nd day of April, A. D. 1889.

D. C. CLAY, Municipal Clerk.

NOTICE.

ANY PERSON wishing to appeal against any part of the above assessment is hereby notified that the Council will hold a Court of Revision and Appeal for that purpose in Brown's Hall, Dutton, on Monday, the 20th day of May, 1889, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m.

And further take notice that any person who intends to apply to have this By-law or any part thereof quashed must, within ten days after the final passing thereof, serve a notice in writing upon the Clerk and Reeve or other head officers of the Municipality of his intention to make application for that purpose to one of Her Majesty's Superior Courts of Law at Toronto, during the term next ensuing the final passing of this By-law, or he will not be heard in that behalf.

D. C. CLAY, Municipal Clerk.

REALITY.

Spirit or mind unassociated with matter is inconceivable.

Visible matter in its last analysis is invisible and intangible.

Physicial forms are changeable, uncertain, evanescent, subject to decay and disintegration; their recognition depends upon the physical senses.

Material forms are produced and shaped by so called "occult force," according to natural law.

Mind is superior to matter, it controls, directs and molds it, and is therefore less unreal than matter.

Deprived of two senses, sight and feeling, there would be no material world to us.

Bereft of the life principle within them our organs of sense would be valueless.

In the sphere of matter we are controlled by circumstances.

In the sphere of spirit circumstances are controlled by us.

Spirit, matter, and mind compose the divine trinity.

Spirit, the eternal father of all forms, thoughts and acts.

Matter, the ghost, the unreal, the shadowy exemplifier.

Mind, the son of vitality, cradled in obscurity, growing in perplexity, dying in adversity and rising again in nobility.

Special Announcement

We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases" which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT. This book is now recognized as a standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise". This offer will remain open for only a short time. 5-30-9

Orders for all kinds of book-binding will be promptly filled at the ENTERPRISE office. All work done in first-class style and at low prices.

Roderick McKenzie, who is well known to the people of Southwold, Aldborough and Dunwich as a canvasser for books, is now taking orders for the "Golden Dawn, or Light on the Great Future," a book which has been highly recommended by our local ministers and the press generally. The volume is well worthy of a place in every library, full as it is of profitable instruction for old and young. Any one wishing to secure either this book or a good Family Bible, parallel versions, will be promptly called upon by dropping a card to Mr. McKenzie at Wallacetown postoffice. 4

Martyrs to Headache

Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.

The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give

Permanent Relief.

"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVeau, 262 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."

"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."

Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and bilousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."

When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

Cheap and Reliable

JAS. McDOUGALL

Takes pleasure in announcing that his Stock is now complete in all departments, and being bought before the recent advance in goods, he is now prepared to give his patrons

THE BEST VALUES ON THE MARKET.

—OUR STOCK OF—

Dress Goods and Trimmings,
Tweeds and Gents' Furnishings,
Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes,
Groceries, Crockery and Glassware,

Is complete in every particular and being all fresh bought from the best houses we are in a position to give better value in these goods than any other house in town.

A well-assorted Stock of Carpets, Oilcloths, Union hand-made Window Shades, Roller Blinds, Wall Papers, &c., always kept on hand.

FINE TEAS A SPECIALTY.

Butter, Eggs, and all Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

THE OLD RELIABLE

DRUG -:- STORE

Received this week a large consignment of Sulphur and Salts for Stockmen's use.

20 lbs. Sulphur $1.
20 lbs. Salts $1.

Kirkland's Condition Powders

Still take the lead Try them

Also received this week

10 GROSS DIAMOND DYES AND DIAMOND PAINTS

—AT—

R. A. KIRKLAND'S,

Cor. of Main and Shackleton Sts., Dutton.



LOOK!

IF YOU WANT A GOOD SITUATION write MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen Rochester, N. Y., as they are in want of honest and upright men to sell their choice and hardy Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Many new and valuable varieties to offer. Write to them at once for terms; delays are dangerous.

CENTRAL HARDWARE STORE

West Lorne.

Full lines in BUILDING and SHELF HARDWARE always on hand.

Nails, Glass, Building Paper, Paints, Oils of all kinds, Fence Wire, BINDER TWINE, &c., at lowest prices.

A full assortment of STOVES of all kinds, Tinware and House furnishings, Bird Cages, Hanging and Table Lamps, &c.

MILK CANS and DAIRY UTENSILS got up in first-class manner.

ROOFING and EAVETROUGHING in Tin and Galvanized Iron at Low Rates and satisfaction guaranteed.

Call and be convinced that you get your money's worth in these lines from

F. METTAM, Central Hardware Store,
Graham St., West Lorne.

THE ENTERPRISE JOB DEPARTMENT

Lately thoroughly refitted and under the management of a practical and competent Job Printer of long experience,

STILL TAKES THE LEAD

Over all competitors in all classes of

COMMERCIAL AND POSTER PRINTING

OUR WORK SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

ORDERS BY MAIL RECEIVE PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION

HORSEMEN

—o—

REMEMBER

THAT YOU CAN GET

ROUTE BILLS and CARDS

PRINTED

NEATER,
CHEAPER,
QUICKER,
BETTER,

And more attractive at the

ENTERPRISE JOB ROOMS

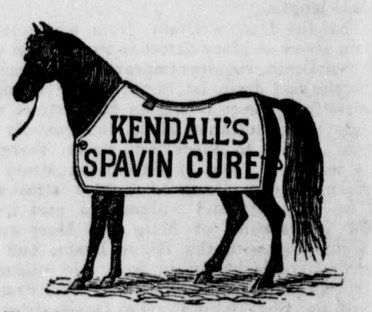
Than at any other office in Elgin County.

—o—

Call and examine our

STOCK OF NEW CUTS

Suitable for all Classes of Horses.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 8, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins**, and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT, Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.
Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins**, ten of **Ring Bone**, nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw**. Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER, Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

IMPROVED LAND

FOR SALE

—IN THE—

TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK,
BANKER, DUTTON,

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888.

PAINTING.

CHAS. MAITLAND, of Toronto, begs to announce to the people of Dutton and vicinity that he is prepared to do all kinds of Painting, Frescoing, Sign Painting and Paper Hanging, in the best style of the art and at reasonable prices. Orders left at the Nelson House will receive prompt attention.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Rodney.

Miss R. Wilson, of Harriston, is visiting at her sister's, Mrs. Bristow, in town.

Mr. Harvey has repaired his drug store.

Hugh McDonald has returned from a visit in London.

Mr. Gliddon is building a dwelling opposite the cooper shop.

Mr. Bristow received a car load of nails from Hamilton last week.

Mr. Kerby was visiting friends in town.

Mr. Kriter, of New Glasgow, died last week at the age of 87 years. He was buried in Zoller's cemetery on Sunday at 10 o'clock.

Service will be held in the Catholic Church in West Lorne on the 9th of June.

Rev. Mr. Hamilton occupied the pulpit in the Presbyterian Church last Suuday evening.

Coyne's Corners.

D. A. Crawford has satisfactorily completed the contract of erecting a large bank barn for A. P. McMillan. Mr. Crawford managed the whole work himself and gets great credit for the manner in which it was done.

Wallacetown.

Western Wilkes, owned by McGregor & McCallum, has completely recovered from the injury he received last winter. He is driven on the track every morning and displays signs of becoming one of the greatest horses of the day.

The Dutton Juniors visited Wallacetown last Saturday and defeated our boys by a score of 8 to 6. Considering the age and size of the boys they played a real professional game. Following constituted the respective nines: Dutton—Docker, McPherson, Black, Griffin, Fletcher, Middleton, Fowler, Brown, Jackson. Wallacetown—McPherson, D. Bell, Bell, A. McIntyre, T. McIntyre, McKillop, Forbes, Clay, McGill.

Miss Alice Lilley, of Detroit, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. Hunter. She purposes remaining for the summer.

Miss Kate Cameron is confined to her room at present.

C. G. Henry purposes building a large brick hotel on the corner after the Scott Act is defeated.

Miss Manly, who has been visiting Mrs. Dromgould, has returned home.

Cowal.

Communion services were held in the Presbyterian Church here on Sunday. Rev. D. Currie, of Glencoe, preached on Thursday, at 11 a. m., and Rev. Mr. McMillan on Saturday. Rev. Mr. Urquhart preached in English on Sunday and Rev. Mr. McMillan in Gaelic.

While Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Fletcher were attending church on Thursday some one entered their house and stole a gold chain and a small sum of money.

Quarterly services will be held in the Methodist Church this week, commencing on Friday.

Work has been commenced on Alex. McBride's new residence.

Iona.

House cleaning is the order of the day.

Dutton High School football club will play here to-morrow evening.

Another of Iona's fair ones has embarked upon the sea of matrimony. At the residence of G. Silcox on Wednesday evening of last week Miss Annie Silcox 'entrusted her future happiness to Mr. William Piper, of this place. The Rev. Mr. Claris of Frome, performed the ceremony in the presence of a large number of the friends of the contracting parties. The happy couple will make their future home about half a mile south of the village. May success attend them.

ANOTHER SCOTCHMAN.

Hi', Rory, sit doon a bit, did ye hear the news o' the lawst meetin' o' oor coon-cil?

No, I dud not, but maype its yoursel' can told me, am shure you hear it.

Aye, ye may just ken A can gie a note that's no gotten anither like it in oor history. Rory, ye canna think hoo digusted am feeling wi' yon mon frae No. 4. No satisfied wi' pitten forth his greatest effort to hinner oor mon frae gettan justice. He just gaed tae the end o' the tether an' said that he had nae doobt at a' but the auld Currie road would be closed up an' the new road used tae the end o' time. Noo, Rory, did ever ye hear o' onything sae a'thegether confoundidly impudent? What do ye think o' that an' him a gude Tory like oorsel's?

A just gaed o'er an' tell the hale matter tae Archie Maclean on the ridge an' am hopin' he'll send a caird tae Sir John aboot it, so that if he has ony places tae fill in ony o' thae Figi Islands he aye ken there's ane mon here can be dispensed wi'.

Och's, och, do pe you ferry careful an' don't told a word to Colin MacKenzie an' the auld Cooncillor MacPherson or Archie MacIntyre, effory mon of them will mind it, they are a' Grits dyed in the wool, an' you must mind we'll maype be wantin' their votes some day soon.

Gude sake, Rory, are ye a loon like himsel'? Ye shouldna be sae clannish, mon. Ye needna pit me in min o' a' the gran advice Sir John aye gies us tae stick thegither in richt an' wrang. Am no tae be sat doon upon, an am maist derterminned tae tell the ENTERPRISE for there's nae tellin' hoo far he may gang. The neist move will be tae get thae cooncillors an thae reeve tae pass a resolution that wee Johnnie Kerr, Wattie Hood an' mysel' be forced tae invest in a balloon an' a' the necessary attachments for bye in order tae get in, and thereby be conveyed tae Ditton an' bawck.

Och, I am sorry you don't spoke the Gaelic, Tom, so I could told you my mind.

Weel, Rory, ma much respecit friend am maist oot o' patience wi' yersel'. Hoo will it be when we hae tae gang tae the Institute in Ditton again? Ye min what a gran paper we had frae Jamie Beaty, a paper verra creditable ta himsel' an' ane that should be verra useful if its suggestions were followed, ye ken, being Jamie aye gies ye a lift tae. Ye maun gang roon by Appin and the ceeties o' Middlemiss and Cowal when Jamie an yoursel' hae ony notion o' gettin' tae Ditton, seein' that the auld established road is tae be sold and the proceeds spent in purchasin' a gran golden medal for yon mon whae's immensity is a bit o' creature o' his ain immagination, ye ken, and it's just worthy o' its origin.

Tom, pe you quaite, wait a buttie, here's Archie and he will pit English on what I will told him in Gaelic. Say to Tom: Na bhidhe ag radh focal a rishe ni Eiphiteach anse e bhaile sho ache labhair a nis ann an cluasaibh gach daoin a ha creidsin anse an daoine Mhor Sir John agus ma beannaiche orsta.

ALL HANDS BELOW.

A good story, which will bear repeating, is told of a parrot which had always lived on board of a ship but which had escaped at one of the Southern ports and took refuge in a church. Soon afterwards the congregation assembled, and the minister began preaching, saying that there was no virtue in them, that every one of them would be lost unless they speedily repented. Just as he uttered the sentence up spoke the parrot from his hiding place:

"All hands below!"

To say that "All hands" were startled would be but a mild way of putting it. The peculiar voice, from its unknown source, had much more effect upon them than the parson's voice ever had. He waited a moment, and then, a shade or two paler, he repeated the warning.

"All hands below!" again rang out from somewhere,

The preacher started from his pulpit and looked anxiously around, inquiring if anybody had spoken.

"All hands below!" was the only reply, at which the panic-stricken congregation got up, and a moment after they all bolted for the doors, the preacher trying his best to be first, and during the time the mischievous bird kept up his yelling—

"All hands below!"

There was one old woman who was lame and could not get out so fast as the rest and in a very short time she was left entirely alone. Just as she was about to hobble out the parrot flew down and alighting on her shoulder, yelled in her ear:

"All hands below!"

"No, no, Mister Devil," shrieked the old woman, "you can't mean me. I don't belong here. I go to the other church across the way."

John Mosher, of Halifax, wants $25,000 damages from Captain Fred Curry for alienation of his wife's affections, and Mrs. Curry wants a divorce.

Rev. Mr Evans, of the Church of England at Buckingham, Que., was carried over the High Falls, twenty-five miles from Buckingham, and drowned.

To Assist Nature

In restoring diseased or wasted tissue is all that any medicine can do. In pulmonary affections, such as Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption, the mucous membrane first becomes inflamed, then accumulations form in the air-cells of the lungs, followed by tubercles, and, finally, destruction of the tissue. It is plain, therefore, that, until the hacking cough is relieved, the bronchial tubes can have no opportunity to heal. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Soothes and Heals

the inflamed membrane, arrests the wasting process, and leaves no injurious results. This is why it is more highly esteemed than any other pulmonary specific.

L. D. Bixby, of Bartonsville, Vt., writes: "Four years ago I took a severe cold, which was followed by a terrible cough. I was very sick, and confined to my bed about four months. My physician finally said I was in consumption, and that he could not help me. One of my neighbors advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle was able to go out. By the time I had finished the bottle I was well, and have remained so ever since."

Alonzo P. Daggett, of Smyrna Mills, Me., writes: "Six years ago, I was a traveling salesman, and at that time was suffering with

Lung Trouble.

For months I was unable to rest nights. I could seldom lie down, had frequent choking spells, and was often compelled to seek the open air for relief. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which helped me. Its continued use has entirely cured me, and, I believe, saved my life."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

The Best

EDUCATION.

Prepares young men and women to support themselves and accumulate wealth. Send for facts to DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Detroit, Mich. This is a College of Business, School of Shorthand, School of Penmanship, and English Training School. Elegant Catalogue free to applicants.

DRESS GOODS

We want every lady to see our new Dress Goods, the handsomest variety we have ever shown. Choicest new colorings, such as Santell, Santell Mixes, Mahogany, Cadet, Sarpent, Red, Apple Greens, Rosevieux, Sapphire, &c., these colors being especially in demand at the present time. All these colorings in both single and doublefold goods, with a great variety of suitable Trimmings to match. Gimps, Sectional Braids, Passementos, Jetted Goods, &c. Grand display of Black and Colored Merveileux and Failes. Beautiful new lines in Mantle Goods, Flouncings, &c.

IF YOU WANT THE CORRECT AND MOST STYLISH GOODS DON'T FAIL TO SEE OUR IMMENSE STOCK.

HOCKIN & POOL.

In order to always be certain of a supply of pure drugs in my practice I have opened a

NEW DRUG STORE

—In the—

Leitch Block, Dutton,

Next door to the Postoffice, with a full Stock of

DRUGS and CHEMICALS

DYE-STUFFS,

DRUGGIST'S SUNDRIES,

And everything usually found in a well-equipped drug store.

All Fresh and Pure!

AN EXPERIENCED AND CAREFUL DRUGGIST IN CHARGE.

A Full Line of Books, Stationery, School Books and School Supplies.

The public will find it to their advantage to deal with us.

D. C. LEITCH, M. D.

COME

In and see the bargains we are offering in Plows from $12 to $65, complete; in Pumps from $6.50 to $17, complete; in Cutters from $12 to $65, complete.

AND

Examine our stock of Plow, Harrow, Rake, Drill, Cultivator, and other repairs which are kept constantly on hand

SEE

The bargains we offer in Buggies, Democrats and Sleighs.

U S

And be convinced that we sell nothing but the best of Binders, Mowers, Harrows, Cultivators, Hay Forks, Slings and Load Lifters.

OUR SPECIALTIES

Are Binding Twine, Garden Seeds, Implements and Machine Oils.

SIFTON BROS.,

DUTTON.

PARNELL ON THE STAND.

Mr. Parnell Cross-Examined by the Attorney-General.

A last (Wednesday) night's London cable says: Mr. Parnell, on cross-examination, denied that the *Irish World* ever collected moneys for the Parliamentary party. The *Irish World* had been hostile to himself and the Parliamentary party since 1882. Attorney-General Webster produced extracts from the *Irish World* praising Mr. Parnell's action in Parliament after 1882.

Sir Charles Russell, counsel for the Parnellites, put in extracts adverse to Mr. Parnell.

The cross-examination was then continued. Mr. Parnell admitted knowing Mooney, otherwise known as "Transatlantic." He did not know whether Mooney contributed to the Parliamentary fund. Mooney wrote violent articles, still witness would not object to receiving Mooney's tribute to assist the party if he did not publish articles advocating murder. Witness had held no communication with Patrick Ford since 1881. Mr. Parnell emphatically denied that the Irish schemes ever included a coalition with the Fenans, in order to expel landlords from Ireland. He certainly aimed to destroy landlordism, but not to drive individuals from the country, and never had any idea of resorting to illegal means. He did not recollect meeting Mr. Davitt and John O'Leary in 1878 and discussing with them a possible alliance between the Nationalists and the Fenians. He had no notion that the National fund in America and the skirmishing fund were identical.

Attorney-General Webster read a violent manifesto signed by John Devoy and others and issued at Dublin. Mr. Parnell declared he had never heard of it before. He had met Devoy, Breslin, Finerty and Alexander Sullivan and a number of physical force men. He said he would frankly avow that he felt it was no part of his duty to exclude anybody from the League on account of their antecedents. He wanted to include in it all Irishmen, trusting that every section would accept the new constitutional form of agitation. He had aimed at asking the physical force men to abandon their movement and to accept his. To shut the constitutional door in their faces because they did not immediately agree would have been very foolish. He did not recollect making a speech at Lynn, Mass., in which it was alleged he had said that when England was beaten to her knees the time would have come to realize the idea of the Nationalists. He admitted that if he had used those words he must have been thinking of methods of warfare in the event of constitutional agitation failing. At Troy somebody offered him $5 for bread and $20 for lead. He did not object to the offer, because he thought the offerer only meant $5 for charitable work and $20 for League work. This statement caused laughter.

The Commission at this point adjourned.

A last (Friday) night's London cable says: Mr. Parnell denied before the Commission that he knew "Number one" under the name of Tynan or any other name, and said he had never heard of Mr. Egan being associated with "The Martyrs' Fund," for the benefit of the families of the Phœnix Park murderers. He saw nothing criminal in the fund and rather thought it was right to assist the innocent victims. "The Martyrs' Fund" might not, however, have been the most appropriate name for such a fund. He could not, he said, recollect denouncing outrages between 1878 and 1881. He believed the outrages perpetrated to have been the work of small secret societies. Witness was then asked whether if secret societies adverse to the League had existed, and if a vast majority of the people had belonged to the League, there would not have been ample evidence obtained to convict the perpetrators of outrages, but he parried the question, saying that that might or might not have been the case.

Then occurred the most remarkable incident in the witness' cross-examination. Attorney-General Webster quoted a statement made by Parnell in the House of Commons during the debate on Mr. Forster's Bill in 1881, suspending the writ of *habeas corpus*, to the effect that secret societies had then ceased to exist in Ireland.

"Did you believe that when you said it?" asked the Attorney-General.

"No," replied Mr. Parnell. "At any rate it was a grossly exaggerated statement." There was a buzz of surprise throughout the court room at this response.

"Did you or did you not," continued the Attorney-General, "intend to misstate the fact when you made that statement?"

"I have no doubt I did," was the reply.

The Attorney-General—Deliberately?

Mr. Parnell—Yes. Deliberately.

The Attorney-General—You deliberately made the statement, knowing it to be untrue.

Mr. Parnell—Yes; or if not untrue, very extravagant and boastful.

The Attorney-General—And you have never since withdrawn it?

Mr. Parnell—No, I have not.

The nonchalance with which the witness made these admissions astonished the audience and elicited hisses.

"Probably," added Mr. Parnell, "the statement was meant to mislead the House. I am afraid it did not, for the Bill was passed. My purpose was to exaggerate the effect the League had in reducing the number of secret societies. The League undoubtedly diminished the number of secret societies, though it had not swept them away, as I stated."

Mr. Parnell was next asked what had become of the Land League's books. He explained that some were brought to London and were before the Commission. The cash books and ledgers had disappeared, he did not know where. Neither was Treasurer Kenny, Mr. Egan, nor any other of the League officials able to tell what had become of them. The letter books and files of letters had also vanished.

Presiding Justice Hannen here impressed upon the witness the fact that the Court attached great importance to the missing documents, and Mr. Parnell promised to try and find them.

It is not strange that the Viceroy of China is ill. Forty-seven doctors are attending him.

As long as a man can assign the property of his creditors over to his wife marriage is not wholly a failure.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THEIR WANDERINGS ABROAD.

American Pilgrims in the Holy Land—They Visit Jerusalem.

A London cable says: The following despatch has just been received regarding the movements of the American pilgrims. It is dated Jerusalem, April 21st, and says: We left Cairo on April 4th by special train for Ismailia, where the following morning we took a steamer on the Suez Canal to Port Said. Thence the Egyptian mail steamer conveyed us to Jaffa, where we landed on Saturday morning, April 6th. On the afternoon of the same day we left in carriages and travelled to Ramleh, where we stopped for the night at the Franciscan hospice. On the morning of Sunday our journey was resumed, and at 4 o'clock of the same afternoon our party entered Jerusalem. We dismounted outside the city, opposite Howard's hotel, where we were met by the American consul and large crowds, who had come out to see the first American pilgrims. The reception was very enthusiastic. The American flag, which had been brought by Misses McCartens from New York, led the way. The pilgrims occupied the central position. The psalms "Lætatus sum laudate domum omnes," Gent's Benedictus, and the hymn "Ave Maria Stella," with the Magnificat, were sung as we marched through the Jaffa gate, the principal entrance to the city, up to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre.

After veneration at the tomb of our Divine Redeemer, we proceeded to Casa Nova, the hospitium of the Franciscans of Jerusalem, where our quarters were assigned.

The respect shown to the members of the American pilgrimage by the Turkish soldiers was quite marked. The visa on our passports by the Turkish Consul in New York appears to be of no value, as an order from the American Consul, warning us of the necessity of procuring a regular Turkish passport if we wished to proceed to Beyrout, cost all the members of the second and third sections the handsome sum of seven and a half francs, in addition to the sum of five francs which were paid to the Turkish Consul before we left New York. Of the seven and a half francs paid here, five go to the American Consul. Not once have we been asked for the passport, American or Turkish, since we left Hoboken. The visa of the Turkish Consul at home was said to be good for Alexandria, Jerusalem, and Constantinople. Naturally there was some indignant feeling over the matter, and the conclusion naturally reached was that the passport is a very ornamental but very dear and useless piece of paper, as the majority of the pilgrims procured the American passports through agents and paid $5. It is safe to say that our American pilgrimage paid over $600 for passports alone. When we get to Beyrout, we shall see what necessity there is for the pass.

All the sacred places in and around Jerusalem have been visited, and the majority have made the trip to the Jordan and the Red Sea. The very impressive ceremonies of Holy Week, recording the events of 1,900 years ago on the very spots where they occurred, were well attended.

The wild, and I might add disgraceful, exhibitions of superstitious fanaticism of the Greeks, in the reception of the so-called holy fire, which is supposed to descend from heaven, was also witnessed by the pilgrims.

On Monday morning, April 22nd, the pilgrimage proper to Jerusalem closes. The first and second sections will leave at 7 o'clock for a tour through Palestine, Nazareth, the Sea of Galilee and Beyrout, whence the members of the second section start on their return trip, and the members of the third on a trip to Constantinople. The members of the first section leave here on Wednesday morning by coach for Jaffa, thence by Alexandria to Paris and home.

WHO FIRED THE SHOT?

Mysterious Shooting of a Man in a Buffalo Saloon.

A last (Friday) night's Buffalo despatch says: A mysterious shooting affair took place last night. Patrick A. Nealon, of Binghamton, came to Charles Sargeant's saloon and lodging house at Main and Balcom streets. At 1.30 he was shown to his room by Sargeant, and a few minutes later he was found lying on the sidewalk in front of the place with two bullet holes in his head. Nealon was still conscious when found, and said that he was shot by Sargeant, while Sargeant claims that Nealon shot himself. Sargeant was arrested, and Nealon was taken to the general hospital. One ball struck him above the right temple, and was taken from the top of the head. The other ball entered the head over the left ear, and was not found. It is thought that the wounds will not prove fatal. The pistol was found on the bed, and the shooting took place in the bed-room. As far as can be learned Sargeant went with his guest as far as the bedroom, where the shooting took place, but by whom it was done remains to be ascertained. After the shooting Nealon was evidently dragged out on the walk by Sargeant, which looks very suspicious, and goes to confirm Nealon's statement that Sargeant shot him. Nothing is known of any quarrel between the men, and Nealon was not drunk. No one is known to have been in the saloon at the time.

From the writings of H. M. the Queen's Physician in Scotland, T. Granger Stewart, M.D., F.R.S.E., on kidney disease, the following statement is taken: "Dropsy in the form of anasarca is almost constantly present in the early stage and during exacerbations of the inflammatory form." Consequently the attention should be turned to the restoration of the kidneys to a healthy condition on the first appearance of any puffiness or swelling about the eyelids, ankles or any part of the body. It is not difficult to make a selection of the remedy, for Warner's Safe Cure has long been before the public and given universal satisfaction.

Served Him Right.

Mr. Lazee (returning late from office)—Dear me! My wife forgot to tell me where we were going to move to, and I never bothered my head enough about it to ask. Augh!—*Harper's Bazar.*

Out west female seminaries are known as refineries.

Andrew S. ("Ara")Ross, Arbroath, the celebrated cricketer is dead, aged 41 years.

OVER TWO HUNDRED SLAIN.

Fearful Slaughter in a Mexican Riot Over the Imprisonment of Priests.

A St. Louis despatch says: The following description of the riot at La Lus, near Guanajuato, Mexico, a few days ago, over the incarceration of five Jesuit priests who were stirring up the ignorant people against the Government, is given by a prominent citizen of Guanajuato who reached Texas yesterday: It was nearly dark when the priests were imprisoned, but by the time the street lamps were lighted 12,000 men roared and surged against the walls of the jail. They attacked its heavy doors with pickaxes, stones and crowbars, and heavy beams of wood, and some of them in a wild frenzy dashed their bleeding hands and heads against the massive walls. Many of them were armed, and in a short while a heavy fire was pouring into the windows. The Mayor of Guanajuato, who was inside the jail, was one of the first to fall. Policemen who rushed up in squads of two and three were remorselessly butchered, and in a short time more than twenty of them were lying on the pavement. A few scattered soldiers who were in town were treated in like manner. The mob, which by this time was utterly unmanagable, either by the Government or the priests who had incited it, now set fire to the jail doors, but just as the inmates were about to surrender two hundred regular soldiers arrived at the double quick and formed across the street. The mob answered the order to disperse with a yell and a discharge of firearms. The command to fire was at once given. The bullets at fearfully short ranges swept through the mass of men, women and children like a scythe, mowing them down in rows. Still they came on, and volley after volley crashed into them, only to cause those behind to spurn the dead bodies with their feet as they pressed forward. The streets were sticky with blood and the shallow gutters ran with it. In the meantime a number of insurgents armed with pistols and rifles had climbed upon the adjoining houses and the soldiers began to drop one by one. After a half hour's continuous fighting a charge with bayonets was ordered. When the front rank of the mob felt the steel the entire concourse broke and disappeared through the alleys and by-ways. Altogether more than 200 persons were slain, by far the greater part of whom were miners and other Mexican laborers. The soldiers lost sixteen killed and wounded. Among the slain was a lieutenant. The fire in the jail was quenched and the five badly frightened but still determined priests were taken to Guanajuato for safe-keeping. They are now confined in the Castle DeGrandelas, in which the great Mexican revolution had its birth, and in which the patriot Hidalago was subsequently hanged. It is thought that had the recent riot proved successful, and had the priests been rescued and the local authority broken, a serious uprising might have developed.

RIGHT OF WAY FIGHT.

Murderous Encounter Over the Laying of a Railway Spur.

A last (Sunday) night's New Brunswick, N.J., despatch says: Last night and this morning a fatal riot occurred at the Sayerville brickyards, five miles below this city. Agent C. P. Hendrickson, with 100 men, started last night to put in a spur from the main line of the Raritan River Railroad across the land of ex-Freeholder Edward Furman, down through the brickyards to William F. Fisher's yard. Furman was opposed to their crossing his land and called out his men. The railroad men were reinforced by brickyard men favorable to the railroad, until by midnight 500 men were engaged in the fight. Furman's men attacked the railroaders and burned the ties, material and a car. Pistols, clubs and stones were freely used. George Kissenger, one of Furman's laborers, was killed outright. He was knocked down with a club, and a sharp-pointed crowbar was jammed through his head. John Kennedy, a railroad man from South Amboy, was so badly injured that he died in an hour. At 4 o'clock this morning Sheriff Fick, of Middlesex County, called out a *posse* of fifty men and went to the scene. When they reached the place all was quiet, and the railroad men had stopped work to recruit their force. The Raritan River Railroad is a new enterprise running from South Amboy to Boundbrook. General E. T. Ripley, of New York, is President. Furman claims that the company is crossing his land without his consent, which the company claims he had given. Up to 6 o'clock this evening all was quiet, but the railroad men, who are encamped in the woods near the disputed spot, are being heavily reinforced from all along the line and trouble is expected to-night, as both parties are determined.

CATALEPSY MISTAKEN FOR DEATH.

A Young Married Woman Narrowly Escapes Being Buried Alive.

A St. Louis (Mo.) despatch says: A young married woman living in the southern part of the city, attacked by puerperal fever, fell into a state of catalepsy, and the physician in attendance certified to her death. Preparations for her burial were commenced, but just before closing the coffin her husband saw her arm move. He immediately had her taken from the coffin. Restoratives were applied, and in a short time she became conscious. She narrated a terrible tale, saying that she knew perfectly everything that was going on around her, and tried her best to show signs of life, but failed. She tried to scream, but could not, and her mental torture was frightful. When she came to she asked, "Where were you all when I screamed?" She was surprised when informed that she had made no sign. When she was lying in her coffin her arm cramped, and her husband happened fortunately to see her, thus saving her from a terrible death.

A Maine farmer, vowing death to foxes, placed a carcase near his barn and then connected it by wire under the snow with a bell in his bedroom. A fox could not do vigorous work on that piece of meat without ringing the bell, whereat the schemer would wake up and go forth to the slaughter. He killed twenty-five foxes by that device during the winter.

Spring fever, like malaria, is a convenient term that covers a multitude of laziness.

Pineapple culture in Florida yields $400 per acre.

LIFE AMONG LUNATICS.

Alleged Cruel Abuse of a Patient—A Reporter's Exposure and a Doctor's Stupidity.

A last (Thursday) night's Chicago despatch says: At the coroner's inquest to-day into the cause of the death of Robert Burns, a patient in the insane asylum at Jefferson, Attendants Richardson, Crogan and Pecha, charged with beating him to death, were present. The dead man's widow and her brother testified that Burns was in good health when he was sent to the asylum. Charles Beck, a reporter, who played the insanity dodge and was admitted to the asylum, detailed the repeated acts of brutality which the accused inflicted upon Burns. He declared the patient was not unruly, but seemed to be dazed. Beck testified that Burns was ordered to sit on a bench. He seemed not to understand, and did not do so, whereupon he was violently thrown down upon it. Rising in a dazed way, Richardson kicked him violently in the abdomen. Burns again arose, when Richardson caught him by the collar and threw him to the floor, and so the brutality continued, the accused kicking the helpless lunatic in the side and stomach, striking and cutting and bruising his face with their fists. They undertook to dress his wounded leg, jerking him about roughly and causing him excruciating agony, meantime continuing their blows. Crogan picked up Burns' shoe and, taking it by the toe, beat the patient over the head with the heel, cutting great gashes and covering the victim with blood. By this time Burns was in a semi-comatose condition. He was then jerked out of his seat, which was covered with blood that had run from his head. That night Burns was ordered to remove his clothes, but not complying, was slapped and cuffed. Finally the attendants stripped him and Richardson kicked him in the abdomen, knocking him across the seat. At another time witness heard blows in Burns' cell and loud cries from Burns, lasting several minutes. Attendants Schubert, Crogan and Richardson were there. Then a mop and a pail of water were brought, and the door was closed and locked. The attendants concluded he was too inquisitive, and he was removed to another part of the building. The reporter came out of the asylum at the end of ten days. Burns was then reduced to a skeleton, and was a sallow, hollow-eyed idiot. The reporter told how, when friends secured his release, Dr. Kirnan, superintendent of the asylum, shook his head ominously and advised against it. He declared the reporter was incurably insane. He knew this because he had watched the case closely. Dr. Schubert, of the staff, concurred in this opinion.

AFTER THE PARADE.

Accidents Attendant on the Great New York Demonstration.

A last (Wednesday) night's New York despatch says: In the parade to-day float No. 10, representing an immigrant ship, with deck, steerage and smokestack, while turning into Canal street out of Broadway was wrecked by a wheel of the truck being wrenched off by the car track. The upper part of the structure around the smokestack was occupied by half a dozen little girls in costumes, while below in the steerage were several women, the body of the car being filled with a few other women and a number of quaintly attired men with false boards. The frail structure toppled over and snapped and cracked, while the women and children slid and fell out. They screamed loudly and many policemen sprang forward to aid them. Fortunately the children only suffered from fright and they were carried away crying. The people standing near by left their places to lend assistance, and a momentary panic occurred. The police soon restored order. The wrecked float was pulled aside, and after an interruption of five minutes the parade continued. The chapter of accidents recorded by the police to-day was a long one, but not quite so large as yesterday. A number of persons fell in fits and were more or less bruised; others fell from horses and had limbs broken, and some spectators were crushed and hurt during the raids which the police found it necessary to make occasionally, in order to keep the streets clear.

A Steam Tricycle.

A Washington despatch says: This city was treated to a novel scene this morning. The first steam tricycle that ever appeared on the streets here was run down Pennsylvania avenue from the capitol to the treasury building and then about other of the principal thoroughfares. It is a very neat rig. The engine and boilers do not in bulk equal more than a couple of square feet, and are so distributed that they do not appear so large as that. The front seat resembles that of a buggy and was occupied by a young lady, while the ordinary saddle of the tricycle was placed behind and occupied by the party operating the engine. Oil is used as fuel for the engine, which is placed behind both riders so that the heat generated is not uncomfortable. Pedals are provided, to be used in emergencies, or when the steam power is not desired, and the device is apt to become popular among the employees of the departments, as it will give them all the pleasure of a buggy ride at an insignificant expense.

Prof. Semmola, of the University of Paris, in an article published in the *Gazette Medicale de Paris*, says: "Dryness of the skin, imperfect digestion and transformation of albuminoid food are present at the beginning of chronic Bright's disease." Warner's Safe Cure removes digestive disorders. Why? Because it enables the kidneys to perform their functions in a healthy manner, when both cause and resulting symptoms disappear.

He Passed.

Examiner in Law—Suppose you were named guardian of a rich heiress, what would be your first step?

Pupil—Try to be agreeable to the minor and marry her, so as to save useless expenditure for costs.

"Ebenezer Ball," the nearest of kin to George Washington, is a purveyor of pies in Washington city.

At the congregational meeting of the Presbyterian Church in Meaford last Tuesday evening it was decided to give a call to Rev. Mr. Ross, lately of Dundalk.

A MANIAC'S FRENZY.

A Woman's Terrible Encounter With a Madman.

A Scranton (Pa.) despatch says: Thomas Flynn, who lives on the Diamond Flats, has been acting strangely for some time past, and his neighbors and friends had come to the conclusion that he was insane. He was kept in the house and carefully watched by his wife. This morning Mrs. Flynn went down town and left Flynn in bed. At about 10 o'clock John Bailey, a teamster; ex-Councilman P. F. Logan, weighmaster at the Diamond Mine, and another man were waiting for a car to be unloaded when they heard a piercing shriek emanating from the neighborhood of Flynn's house. Bailey and his companions at once ran thither and discovered that a struggle was going on in the house adjoining. Upon entering it they found Flynn, in a perfectly nude condition, engaged in a terrific struggle with the woman of the house. The maniac had a mine axe in his hand and the woman, almost exhausted, was trying to wrench it from his grasp. Bailey, assisted by the other men, secured the madman after an awful struggle. In the *melee* the axe fell on his foot and almost severed it. It was afterward learned that shortly after Mrs. Flynn left her husband arose from bed, tore his clothing from his body, and, grabbing the axe, rushed into the neighbor's house and struck the woman a heavy blow on the right breast, cutting a terrible gash. She will probably survive the encounter. Flynn is now in the station-house, a raving maniac.

DISGRACEFUL CLOSING SCENES.

Intoxicated Men and Disreputable Women Carouse in the Centennial Banquet Hall.

A New York despatch says: Both the *Herald* and *Sun* assert that the closing scenes of the inaugural ball at the Metropolitan Opera House yesterday morning were disgraceful. After 1 o'clock in the morning wine flowed in great abundance and many intoxicated men and some few disreputable women were carousing in the supper room and on the dancing floor. Many irresponsible persons without tickets are said to have been admitted by the door-keepers. The crowd became so great and boisterous that dancing was out of the question and the respectable people present made haste to quit the building. Great delay was experienced in getting hats and wraps from the cloak rooms—in some cases parties being compelled to wait over an hour before they could secure articles of apparel which had been left in those rooms. Many of the waiters in the supper room are also said to have become intoxicated and added to the blackguardism going on around them. Matters finally became so bad that the police were called upon to clear the supper room, which they were able to do only by the free use of their clubs. The hilarity was kept up until shortly after 4 o'clock, when the police were instructed to clear the house.

A Speech of Shakspearean Titles.

The subjoined speech was delivered by a gentleman at one of the Shakspearean anniversaries at Stratford-upon-Avon, in the early part of the last century. It brings in the titles of the whole of Shakspeare's plays, with the exception of "Measure for Measure." He said: Mr. Mayor and Gentleman—The "Tempest" of applause which has followed the announcement of a name so unworthy as my own has left me a bankrupt in thanks, like the "Merchant of Venice." You cannot expect me to philosophise like "Hamlet," nor meditate like "Macbeth," yet I am as grateful as "Pericles;" but, were I to talk myself black in the face like an "Othello," my effort to express my gratitude as I could wish would but prove "Love's Labor Lost." Our worthy President and his supporter, like the "Two Gentlemen of Verona," have vied with each other to make the evening pass exactly "As You Like It." The chronicles of England from "Lear" to "Cymbeline" and up to "King John," and through the "Henries" and "Richards," to the reign of "Henry the Eighth," were but a "Comedy of Errors"; but the events of this night will serve to enliven many "A Winter's Tale" when life has passed away like a "Midsummer Night's Dream." Were I a "Romeo," and "Juliet" was to go off with "Titus Andronicus" or "Troilus," and "Cressida" was to elope with "Timon of Athens," I would not trouble myself about the "Taming of the Shrew," but in the event of this moment would save them to amuse themselves like the "Merry Wives of Windsor," and support my misfortune with the pride of a "Coriolanus"—nay, were I a "Julius Cæsar," I would not exchange my present honor to pass my "Twelfth Night" with "Antony and Cleopatra." I fear I am trespassing unwarrantably upon your time, and, as I had no claim on your attention, I have borrowed a few titles to your notice; and as "All's Well that Ends Well," I will conclude by offering you my sincere thanks, or you may charge me with making "Much Ado About Nothing."

Nothing Like Oil!

The regular income of John D. Rockefeller is twenty millions of dollars a year. That makes him the richest man in the United States, perhaps the very richest in the world. Mr. Rockefeller was the organizer of the Standard Oil Company, which has practically monopolized the oil trade of the United States, and was the forerunner of the big syndicates so much complained of.

Equal to the Occasion.

Lady Visitor—Is mamma at home, dear?

Little Alice—No, ma'am; but I can show you her new dress.

The Lawyer at Home.

"Amelia, be sure and put away at once everything that is of any value, because the thief who has just been acquitted on my eloquent defence is coming to-day to thank me."—*Fliengende Blatter.*

Summer Styles.

Last winter's coat, with the lining torn out, is fashionable for office wear. It should be decorated with red ink and mucilage.

Mr. J. W. Grayson, of Hamilton, one of the oldest newspaper men in Ontario, is visiting with R. Mathison at the Institute for deaf mutes.—*Belleville Ontario.*

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Si Richard Cartwright, on the House being asked to concur in the resolutions containing items for railways and canals, said that despite the fact that the Minister of Finance had declared that there would be no increase of expenditure this year, it appeared that there was a large increase. It was quite clear that the expenditure was gradually working up to $40,000,000. The most serious feature of the increase was that no less than $2,000,000 would hereafter be a fixed charge upon the country. He would give the Finance Minister credit foran earnest intention at the beginning of his official career to curtail the expenditure, but it was quite clear that intention had not been carried out. Canada was now obliged to raise $33,000,000 from the people, and that tax upon five millions of a population was a great burden. The sum would support 100,000 families at a higher rate of wages than were usually obtained in this Dominion. He moved in amendment, "That in the course of his budget speech it was said by the Minister of Finance that the expenditure of $12,738,000 would suffice to meet all the engagements of the Dominion on capital account up to the 1st of July, 1892, and would secure a fourteen foot canal system from Lake Superior to Montreal.

"That it now appears from a subsequent statement made by the said Minister of Finance and by other members of the Government that the requirements of the Dominion on capital account must be estimated for as follows :

For canals as aforesaid	$13,551,109
For Intercolonial Railway and subsidiary lines	3,000,000
For subsidies to railways	6,000,000
Annuities, capitalized	4,000,000
For road from Harvey to Moncton, not less than	3,000,000
For minor public works	1,000,000

Being in all about $30,000,000. That the Government have further agreed to expend $750,000 per annum for a term of years to subsidize certain lines of steamships, less the amount now paid to the Allan and Dominion lines.

"That the said annual charge for subsidies and interest on the said $30,000,000 will involve an addition to the fixed charges of the revenue of $1,700,000 per annum.

"That the estimated expenditure for the year ending June 30th, 1889, is $37,893,384.

"That the inevitable effect of a large portion of this expenditure on capital account will be to diminish traffic and further increase the heavy deficit now existing in working the Intercolonial Railway.

"That under such circumstances the conduct of the Government in assuming these other and further obligations is reckless and improvident."

The amendment was lost on a division. Yeas, 40; nays, 73.

Sir Richard Cartwright, on the item for the Oxford & New Glasgow Railway, called attention to a statement by Sir Charles Tupper that the construction of the line would decrease the distance between that section of country and the upper Provinces by forty-five miles. When interrogated the other day the First Minister said this road would only result in a saving of seven miles. It was therefore evident that this expenditure had been undertaken under false representations. He moved that the item be not concurred in, inasmuch as the House was induced to undertake this work by statements that had no foundation in fact and by false representations.

The motion was lost on a vote of 39 yeas and 70 nays.

Mr. Davies drew attention to the policy of working the Intercolonial, which, he averred, was in the interest of the coal owners and against that of other classes of producers. Government supporters were wont to point with pride to the large increase in the coal traffic on the Intercolonial, forgetting that every ton of coal carried over this road was carried at a loss, and so an increased coal traffic only meant an increase in the already large deficit which the operation of this road annually showed. He moved an amendment censuring the discrimination in favor of the Springhill coal producers as against the farmer and lumberman, and calling for a reduction in the item for the service of the Intercolonial Railway.

The amendment was lost on a division. Yeas, 39; nays, 71.

Mr. Somerville, on the item of $95,135 for immigration, said he did not approve of the policy of the Government, which aimed more at inducing emigration from the older provinces to the newer districts. This plan merely produced a displacement of population, and only depopulated the older provinces when there was no corresponding influx of immigrants from abroad to make up the loss. The expenditure under this head revealed, he believed, the grossest extravagance and corruption, particularly in the case of special agents Smyth and Webster, whose examination before the Public Accounts Committee disclosed a course of conduct of a most questionable character. The account rendered by Mr. Smyth of $1,542 of salary and expenses was incorrect, unreliable, untruthful and fraudulent, and the conduct of the Government in allowing the account was scandalous in the extreme. He moved an amendment reducing the appropriation to $50,000. The amendment was declared lost on the same division, recorded.

Mr. Ellis, on the item of $2,000 additional salary to C. Schreiber, Chief Engineer of Government Railways, said he did not rise so much to oppose the increase as no say that Mr. Schreiber was very distasteful to the people of the Maritime Provinces, friends of the Government as well as enemies. He attributed much of the Intercolonial deficits to Mr. Schreiber's bad management, to his general impertitence to the people, and to his neglect of the public interest.

The item passed.

Mr. Platt, on the item of $250,000 to meet expenses in connection with the Electoral Franchise Act, moved an amendment to the effect that a complete and satisfactory voters' list is now and will continue to be available for Dominion election purposes in every Province of Canada, and that such can be secured without any expenditure from the public treasury.

The amendment was lost on a division.

The remaining items in the main estimates were concurred in.

Sir John Macdonald moved the House in committee on the railway subsidy resolutions. In reply to inquiries he stated that during the present year applications had been received by the Government for subsidies amounting to $21,000,000. Since 1882 the grants to railways had averaged $2,000,000 per annum.

Sir John Macdonald, on the resolution providing a subsidy of $375,000 for the construction of a tunnel under the St. Clair River, between Sarnia and Port Huron, said the proposed tunnel proper would be 5,280 feet in length, and with approaches of 10,000 feet. The estimated cost would be two and a half millions, and the work of construction was well under way.

Mr. Davies said that while the question of tunnels was under consideration he wished to press upon the Government the necessity for a tunnel under the Straits of Northumberland to connect Prince Edward Island with the mainland.

Sir John Macdonald said that if a tunnel across the Straits of Northumberland could be constructed at a reasonable cost it would be worth while to proceed with the work and settle the question of connection with the mainland.

The item then passed.

Sir Richard Cartwright asked for further information in regard to the proposed subsidy of $30,000 for the bridge over the St. John River at Fredericton.

Sir John Macdonald said that the total cost of the bridge had been $376,000. The Government had already advanced $300,000 to this work by way of a loan, secured by first mortgage bearing interest at 4 per cent. The bridge company was largely composed of Mr. Gibson, of St. John, and the member for York (Mr. Temple).

Mr. Temple, in answer to inquiries, said the annual revenue from the bridge was estimated at $30,000. The cost of maintenance would be about $2,000 per annum and the interest charge $15,000.

Mr. Laurier protested against what he believed was a most improper appropriation of public moneys for personal advantage. Here was a work which, by the admission of one of its principal owners, would yield a handsome revenue above the cost of operation, and yet the public money was advanced to nearly if not quite its full value, with evidently little hope of expectation that the amount would ever be repaid. He did not envy the position of the member for York, whose independence was so clearly affected by these appropriations, and public sentiment must be dead indeed if such acts would be condoned.

Sir John Macdonald said the badge of all the hon. gentleman's tribe was calumny, and he lost no occasion to attack hon. members and impugn the public opinion of the country. According to his idea, no member of Parliament could have an interest in any undertaking receiving Government aid.

Sir Richard Cartwright said it was a very old trick of the First Minister when he was pressed for an answer to assume a pretty fair semblance of passion. There was no doubt that the position of the member for York, who, it appeared, had good reason to expect this additional grant of $30,000 for some time, was utterly inconsistent with the independence of Parliament.

Mr. Davies asked if any bonds had been issued on this bridge. He considered that before the vote was taken the Government should make a plain statement of this.

Sir John Macdonald—I do not know that it would influence your vote.

Mr. Davies—If it is parliamentary to say so, I tell the right hon. gentleman it is a piece of impertinence to say that.

Sir John Macdonald—It may be impertinence, but it is true.

Mr. Davies—It is not true; it is false.

Sir John Macdonald—I challenge the hon. gentleman to name one single instance.

Mr. Davies—I voted against my party four or five times.

Sir John Macdonald—Name one.

Mr. Davies—On the Orange Bill.

Sir John Macdonald—That was not a party vote.

The resolution was carried.

Mr. Foster brought down further supplementary estimates.

Mr. Bain inquired if the Minister of Public Works was prepared to bring down to the House the report of the engineer who recently inspected the Dundas and Waterloo macadamized road.

Sir Hector Langevin said he would bring down the report of the chief engineer, which would give all the information required.

Sir John Macdonald intimated that it was the desire of His Excellency, if the state of public business would permit, to close Parliament on Wednesday.

Mr. Laurier inquired if the Government could now state what orders on the paper would be discharged and what would be proceeded with.

Sir John Macdonald moved that the Bill respecting the Rocky Mountain Park of Canada be withdrawn.—Carried.

Sir John Thompson moved that the Bill relating to bills of exchange, cheques and promissory notes be withdrawn. He expressed the hope that early next session the House would be prepared to take up this measure again and deal with it as its importance demanded.—Carried.

Sir A. P. Caron said that since he first introduced the Bill respecting the militia and defence of Canada, he had received a number of suggestions from gentlemen connected with the force which he thought were entitled to consideration. He therefore proposed not to proceed with the Bill this session, and he moved that it be withdrawn.

The motion was carried.

Sir John Thompson moved consideration of the Senate amendment to the Franchise Bill. He explained that the amendment merely gave power to mayors and aldermen to take statutory declarations in the same way as reeves and magistrates.

The amendment was concurred in.

The following Bills were read the third time :

To amend the Dominion Lands Act.

Relating to ocean steamship subsidies.

Mr. Davies inquired if it was the intention of the Government to press the Bill increasing the salaries of judges.

Sir John Macdonald said that was one of the measures which the Government had not yet decided to drop.

The House again went into Committee of the Whole on the railway subsidies.

Sir John Macdonald, on the vote for a subsidy for twenty miles from Kingston towards Smith's Falls, stated, in reply to an inquiry, that on a future occasion he hoped to persuade Parliament to subsidize the Kingston, Smith's Falls & Ottawa line for the remainder of the distance to Smith's Falls.

Sir John Macdonald, in moving the subsidy of $158,400 to the South Ontario Pacific, stated that the road would pass through a fine agricultural country, and that the subsidy would be used to assist the line from Woodstock to Hamilton.

Mr. McKay said the road was necessary to give the Niagara peninsula more direct access to the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Mr. Shanly protested against subsidies of this kind. He did not think it was proper to subsidize roads through a country like that through which this road would pass. It was in fact a competing line with the Great Western Railway and in a way interfered with vested rights.

Mr. Sutherland defended the subsidy.

The resolution passed.

Sir Richard Cartwright, on the vote of $63,000 for the Niagara Central Railway, said this line also passed through a section of country that was absolutely gridironed with railways. The system of duplicating lines was strongly to be condemned. The Government were adopting a policy which would result in the consolidation of all their lines into one huge railway system. He doubted the wisdom of this procedure.

Mr. Charlton said that these subsidies injured corporations which were entitled to consideration. So far from the public being benefited they had to pay for the maintenance of two lines instead of one, and then these lines combined to make their rates pay.

Sir John Macdonald said that a combination of railways could not produce any more serious effects than any one line could.

The resolution passed.

Sir John Macdonald explained that it was proposed to double the subsidy on 30 miles of the Baie des Chaleurs Railway and make it $6,400 per mile.

Mr. McMullen said this was another rotten arrangement.

Mr. Riopel, in answer to inquiries, said that for the first 15 miles the road had been aided to the extent of $15,000 by the Dominion. For the next 30 miles the subsidy had been $6,400, and it was now proposed to double the subsidy of $3,200 per mile on the next 30 miles. Besides this the Provincial Government had given a subsidy of $7,000 per mile. Bonds had been prepared and would be issued for $20,000 a mile. The stockholders had paid in $30,000. The President of the company was Senator Robitaille, and he (Mr. Riopel) was one of the directors. The contract price of the line was $20,000 per mile.

Mr. Mitchell said this was outrageous; with an investment of $30,000, subsidies to the extent of $1,180,000 had been secured.

Messrs. Davies, Gilmour and Mills denounced the arrangement.

The resolution was agreed to on a division in committee: Yeas 40, nays 23. The resolutions were reported.

Mr. Davies, in concurrence on the railway resolutions, moved an amendment striking out the vote of $30,000 for a bridge over the St. John River at Fredericton.

The amendment was lost on a division: Yeas 33, nays 65.

Sir Richard Cartwright moved in amendment that the sum of $30,000 to be paid to the Fredericton Bridge Co. be applied to the reduction of the $300,000 already advanced to the company.

The amendment was lost on the same division.

The second resolution granting a subsidy to the Baie des Chaleurs Railway Company was concurred in on a division: Yeas 66, nays 35.

A Bill founded on the resolution was introduced and read the first time.

Sir John Macdonald moved the House in committee to consider the resolution on which to found an address to Her Majesty, praying her to cause a measure to be submitted to the Parliament of the United Kingdom, declaring and providing the westerly, northerly and easterly boundaries of the Province of Ontario to be as therein described.

After some discussion resolutions were reported and referred to a special committee, which forthwith reported an address to be presented to Her Majesty.

The House went into committee on the resolution to provide for the construction of the Harvey-Salisbury short line as Government work.

Sir John Macdonald explained that the Government considered that the country was committed to see that this road was built. Already there had been two offers to construct the line at $16,000 per mile. One of those offers was by the Fredericton Bridge Company. On the completion of this road it would become part of the Canadian Pacific short line from Montreal to Moncton.

Sir Richard Cartwright asked what privileges the Canadian Pacific Railway would obtain over the Intercolonial.

Sir John Macdonald replied there would be merely an ordinary traffic arrangement. The Government considered that the Intercolonial could not be handed over to any private corporation. In order to keep to the compact of Confederation the Intercolonial must be always maintained as a Government line, in no case to be transferred or abandoned.

Sir Richard Cartwright said it appeared that to shorten the distance twenty-seven miles the country was to be taxed two millions. This was merely an expenditure for the purpose of making the Intercolonial an additional burden upon the country. Of all the proposals that had been made in the House for a long day this appeared to be the most irrational, most absurd, and, in many respects, most dishonest. He had very little reliance in the statements made by the Government. Ultimately it would prove that not one mile would be saved and the cost would be nearer four or five millions than two. It would be the means of destroying what little value remained in a railway system in which the country was interested to the extent of forty millions. A more improper proposal had never been made.

Mr. Weldon (St. John) contended that the C. P. R. was under obligations to build this line. It was a waste of money, and would not benefit the Province of New Brunswick. The new arrangement with the C.P.R would draw away traffic from St. John and destroy its legitimate trade.

Mr. Mitchell said that a pledge had undoubtedly been given on the part of the Government by Sir Charles Tupper that this link of road would be given. He regretted that the Government had determined on making good this pledge at an expense to the country of millions of money without securing any adequate return. It would have been better to have admitted what was the fact, that Sir Charles Tupper's statement was not true.

Mr. Jones said some provision should be made in the arrangement to give running powers to the Grand Trunk over this line.

The resolution was reported.

OTTAWA, May 2.—The third session of the sixth Parliament of the Dominion of Canada was formally prorogued this afternoon by the Governor-General, having been in session three months—a session of fair average duration. When the Governor-General gives his assent this afternoon to the measures subsequently passed, including those to go through their final stage to-day, the legislation of the session, as regards the number of Bills passed, will stand as follows: Government Bills, 46; Public Bills, 2; Railway Bills, 38; Insurance Bills, 4; Loan Company Bills, 5; Divorce Bills, 4; Mining and Mineral Bills, 2; Bridge Company Bills, 2; College Bill, 1; Church Bills, 2; General Bills, 5—total, 111.

The following is the text of

THE SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate:
Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

In relieving you of the arduous labors which the present session of Parliament has imposed upon you, I rejoice that I am able to congratulate you on the number of important and useful measures which have resulted from your deliberations.

I have reason to hope that the authority which you have conferred on my Government will enable them to conclude an arrangement for effective steam communication with Europe and with Asia, whereby the trade and commerce of Canada will be widely extended and the traffic passing over her lines of communication greatly developed.

You have again made liberal provision for extending the railway facilities of the Dominion and for increasing their efficiency.

The Act relating to the electoral franchise will, I believe, be found an important improvement, tending to economy and certainty in the administration of that branch of the law.

The measure by which the system of speedy trials for criminals has been extended to the Maritime Provinces is likely to prove a valuable addition to our criminal procedure.

It is gratifying to know that your address referring to the boundaries of Ontario will lead to the early settlement of the principal question, which has remained unsettled to the present time, between that Province and the Dominion, in a manner entirely satisfactory to all concerned.

The amendment of the laws relating to copyright will, it is hoped, remove some of the embarrassments under which the printers and publishers of Canada have labored for some years past, without doing injustice to authors in this or other countries.

You have provided for greater efficiency and economy in the postal service, for giving greater facilities for the settlement of our lands in the Northwest Territories, and for increasing the safeguards of life and property on our ships.

Many of the other measures, although of a minor character, will be found of great usefulness in conducting the affairs of administration.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

You have liberally provided for the various requirements of the public service.

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate; Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

In taking leave of you I congratulate you on the indications of prosperity which appear in all parts of Canada, and on the increasing revenue which promises amply to meet the appropriations for the year. I sincerely hope that in the season which is now opening the labors of our people may be blessed by Divine Providence, and that when it shall be my duty to summon you again I shall be able to renew the congratulations which I have already expressed on the marked welfare and progress of the Dominion.

Not Likely to Occur Again.

The London (Ont.) *Free Press* devotes half a column to a grave refutation of the theory, advanced by a wag in the guise of a scientist, that the low water in the Great Lakes is caused by a leak in the bottom of one of them. The wag-scientist is doubtless laughing in his sleeve.

The evident sincerity with which the London paper attacked the theory is almost as amusing as the alarm of the old woman whom the traveller in the then new West found crying in the doorway of her log cabin in "New Connecticut."

"What is the matter with you, my good woman?" he asked.

"Oh!" she replied, "a man who just rode by warns us that we must all escape for our lives, for the Indians have got a lot of pries under the Great Lakes and are going to tip them over and flood the country."—*Syracuse Journal.*

Make the Application Yourself.

"Dr. Philetus Dobbs" gives an amusing account of a Sunday school he visited "on the other side of the world." The superintendent tapped a bell, without uttering a word, and the chorister arose and led the singing. Another tap brought another man to his feet who read a chapter in the Bible. At a third tap a prayer was offered, and so it went on. He said to one of the teachers: "Things move on very quietly here. I noticed that you got to work at the lesson very soon." "Yes," said the teacher, "that is what I came here for." "I noticed also that the superintendent did not say a word." "He can't," replied the teacher, "he is dumb. We elected him because he couldn't talk, and we have had plenty of time for the lesson ever since. The last superintendent we had nearly talked us to death."—*Louisville Western Recorder.*

U. S. of "North" America.

Poor "Robert Elsmere!" He has been preached upon, lectured at and criticised to death. Now he is used as a "prize coupon" in the United States of North America. The book is being given away by the dry store people as a bonus with a 20 cent cake of soap or quarter pound of tea or "an infant's body linen."—*St. James' Gazette.*

FREDERICK T. ROBERTS, M.D., Physician, to the Royal College of Surgeons, University of London, Eng., says: Loss of appetite, loss of eyesight, dyspeptic symptoms, irregularities of the bowels, are some of the symptoms of advanced kidney disease. Warner's Safe Cure cures these troubles, because it removes the cause, and putting the kidneys in a healthy condition, enables them to expel the poisonous or waste matter from the system. This is why Warner's Safe Cure cures so many symptoms that are called diseases.

A Difference of Sex.

When a man falls down on the street he is up again with the rapidity of a jack-in-the-box. When a woman falls down she sits in bewildered meditation until some man comes along and sets her on her feet again.

Why is it not just as wrong to permit notoriously unwise marriages, asks the Boston *Congregationalist*, as to grant divorces on evidently inadequate grounds

FOR THE DREAD DIABETES.

Dr. Robin Considers Antipyrine an Indispensable Auxiliary to Treatment.

Dr. Albert Robin has made an important report to the Paris Academy of Medicine on the treatment of diabetes by antipyrine. Of itself antipyrine is not a cure for diabetes, but judiciously administered it exercises upon the patient a suspensive effect. Three grammes should be administered at the start, in three doses, given at intervals of four hours, and as far as possible from meal times, for antipyrine diminishes the activity of the gastric juice, as M. Albert Robin's researches prove. The medicament must not be pure, but associated with bi-carbonate of soda, in the proportion of half a gramme of the latter to one gramme of the former. After eight days of this treatment the diabetic symptoms are considerably ameliorated, when the use of antipyrine should be dropped, and the usual treatment of diabetes followed. If one patient becomes fatigued by the classic treatment, or if it ceases to have effect, resource is again had to antipyrine for a period of from six to eight days. These successive changes are continued as long as necessary, and judiciously combind appear to M. Albert Robin to be the best treatment for the disease.

The Archbishop and the Baby Show.

Referring to a proposed baby show mentioned in *La Vie Illustree* some time ago, *La Semaine Religieuse*, the official organ of Archbishop Fabre, says: "A strange project, assuredly, would be that of a baby show in Montreal. We simply, for the moment, mention the announcement of this ridiculous and anti-Christian competition, convinced as we are that public sentiment, the piety of the mothers and the respect they have for their children will be enough to make it impossible. True, the thing has been done elsewhere; but have we nothing else to do than to imitate the faults of a civilization having a tendency to revive Pagan customs?"

O listen! On the breezes glad voices come to day,
From many a wife and mother, and this is what they say:
"The 'Favorite Prescription' works cures where doctors fail.
Best friend of suffering women, O blessed boon, all hail!"

If every woman who suffers from diseases peculiar to her sex, knew of its wonderful curative properties, what a mighty chorus of rejoicing would be heard throughout the length and breadth of the land, singing the praises of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee*, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

A clergyman startled his drowsy congregation the other day as follows—My dearly beloved friends, permit me to remind you that I came here to preach not to act as umpire in a sleeping match.

Slipping Past the Palate,

Without nauseating those who take them, the little, sugar-coated Granules, known all over the land as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, produce an effect upon the bowels very different from that of a disagreeable, violent purgative. No griping or drenching follows, as in the case of a drastic cholagogue. The relief to the intestines resembles the action of Nature in her happiest moods, the impulse given to the dormant liver is of the most salutary kind, and is speedily manifested by the disappearance of all bilious symptoms. Sick headache, wind on the stomach, pain through the right side and shoulder blade, and yellowness of the skin and eyeballs are speedily remedied by the Pellets. One a dose.

To prevent over-sleeping, and thus risking the loss of their employment, the mail-carriers of Morocco resort to a unique and perilous scheme. They tie a string to one foot, and, as they know how long a yard or two will burn, they regulate the length of the string by the time they have to sleep. They light the string, which burns slowly, and when the fire comes to their foot they are painfully reminded that it is time to arise.

Confidence Begot of Success.

The confidence possessed by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy in their ability to cure the worst cases of nasal catarrh, no matter of how long standing, is attested in a most substantial manner by their standing reward of $500, offered for many years past, for an incurable case of this loathsome and dangerous disease. The Remedy is sold by druggists, at only 50 cents. It is mild, soothing, cleansing, deodorizing, antiseptic and healing.

The costliest leather in the world is that which is used in covering piano keys. It is a peculiar kind of buckskin and the secret of tanning it is not known outside of a family of tanners in Thuringia, Germany.

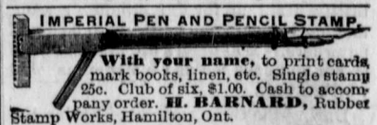
Robert Barrett Browning has lately sent to London from Venice the portrait he hat painted of his father, the illustrious poes.

Droll reflection from *Harper's Bazar* for apple-blossom time: If a boy and a half eat a green apple and a half in a minute and a half how will they feel in an hour and a half?

DUNL. 20 89.

FRENCH, SPANISH, ITALIAN Figure Paintings (5). Full directions to paint $1, post paid. SPANISH PORTRAIT CO 44 West 23rd street, New York. Agents wanted

IMPERIAL PEN AND PENCIL STAMP.



With your name, to print cards, mark books, linen, etc. Single stamp 25c. Club of six, $1.00. Cash to accompany order. **H. BARNARD,** Rubber Stamp Works, Hamilton, Ont.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

WANTED!

TEN THOUSAND MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

At URLIN BROS.' to carry away the bargains in

Boots and Shoes!

Our Stock is the Largest!
Our Prices are the Lowest!
Every pair of Boots a Bargain!

Call and see for yourselves the bargains offered. No trouble to show goods.

1,000 lbs. BUTTER WANTED.
3,000 doz. EGGS WANTED.

A. D. URLIN, Wallacetown. **URLIN BROS.,** Dutton.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

The Workmen will meet on Monday evening.

The Scott Act petition was sent to Ottawa yesterday.

The Rev. Mr. Mann will move into town this week.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Come and see those nice baby carriages at Price's Book Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Milligan will remove to Waterford next week.

WANTED— A good general servant. Apply at the Manse, Dutton.

The Rodney and Dutton gun clubs will shoot at Dutton on May 24th.

The High School football team will play at Iona to-morrow evening.

Come in and see the new game, "Pigs in the Clover," at Price's Bookstore.

Angus McWilliam has sold his house and lot on Nancy street to Henry Clay.

A. M. McIntyre returned home Monday from a two weeks' trip to Michigan.

All kinds of stamping done and stamping patterns for sale at Hockin & Pool's.

Four children and two adults were baptised at the Presbyterian Church on Saturday.

Mrs. Connell, of San Francisco, is in Dutton on a visit to her sister, Mrs. A. M. McIntyre.

Middlesex, Lambton, and Oxford repealed the Scott Act on Thursday by large majorities.

FOUND—A door-key. Owner can have same at this office on proving property and paying for this notice.

FOR SALE.—Bay horse and black mare will foal in June. First class for farm or road. Inquire at this office.

The high school entrance examinations will be held on the 4th, 5th and 6th days of July, beginning at 1.30 p.m. on the 4th.

House and Lot on Luton street to rent. Good dwelling house, large garden with fruit trees, etc. Apply to HUGH MCARTHUR, Dutton.

Services will be held in the Methodist Church as usual next Sunday. Mr. Jackson will preach in the morning and Rev. E. Middleton in the evening.

W. H. Johnston, of West Lorne, had one of his fingers crushed on Tuesday while assisting at the raising of a barn on the farm of John Bennet, Dunwich.

A special train of one coach and sleeper, conveying the Dailey Theatrical Co. from Boston to Chicago, will make the run from Buffalo east in 14 hours on June 2nd.

Henry West, of Ridgetown, who tried to smuggle a thoroughbred bull into Canada, has settled with the Government. He paid $600 and all costs and the bull will be sent back.

The Rev. Mr. Wilson will preach in Knox Church the next three Sunday evenings from the following subjects: "Canal Christians," "Religious Coasters," and "Ocean Seamen."

The St. Thomas street railway has been tied up, the horses being seized on account of money advanced. It is likely that the railway will be sold to pay off the mortgage of $3,200 against it.

The Junior nine of Dutton played a game of baseball with Wallacetown at the latter place, Dutton coming out ahead by 2 runs. Batteries—Dutton, McPherson and Brown; Wallacetown, McIntyre and Clay.

R. McGill has had his ice cream parlor tastily fitted up for the summer season, making it one of the prettiest to be found anywhere. Bob dishes up first-class ice cream and cake too and his shop is well worth a visit.

During the thunderstorm of Friday the barn of J. Lacey, near Dutton, was struck by lightning. The fluid ran down one of the posts to the ground, wrecking the building somewhat, but fortunately not setting it on fire.

The Dutton Band of Hope will give a concert in Leitch's Hall, Friday evening next, commencing at 8 o'clock. The Rev. T. Wilson has consented to occupy the chair and other rev. gentlemen are expected to be present and give addresses.

Duncan Wrightman was arrested at Middlemiss on Monday and taken to St. Thomas to await his trial for perjury. Several unsuccessful attempts had been made previously to arrest him but he always eluded the officers.

A. N. C. Black's St. Bernard dog was struck by the pilot of an engine on the track Monday evening and hurled into the ditch. The animal, which was a valuable one, was injured so severely as to make its recovery doubtful.

Result of arithmetic examination of senior class of public school. Names given in the order of merit:—F. Black, A. Black, L. Bearss, E. Bowlby, G. Marshman, S. McRae, A. Leitch, D. McPherson, E. Lacey, H. Schultz, W. Hertel, R. Porter, J. Hollingshead.

Jas. Buchanan, on the 2nd con., has wheat on his farm which was lodged by the storm of Friday. Such a case is seldom heard of, it being a very unusual thing for grain to attain such a rank growth at this season of the year as to cause it to become tangled by a moderate storm.

We have received from Wm. Edgar, general passenger agent, a neat and handy book, entitled "Fishing and Hunting Resorts of the Grand Trunk Railway." The work is a complete directory of all the most favored spots for hunting and fishing which can be reached by the G. T.R. and will be a valuable guide to sportsmen.

While driving into town on Sunday morning, the horse of Jas. McWilliam became frightened at a baby carriage and ran away, throwing Mr. and Mrs. McWilliam out and slightly damaging the buggy. Mr. McWilliam had his face severely scratched, but Mrs. McWilliam fortunately escaped with but slight injury.

Malcolm McPherson, a resident of Dunwich, died on Tuesday at the age of 93 years. He was a settler of the township for 40 years and up till two weeks ago he walked to church a distance of 2½ miles. He was taken ill two weeks ago, and while eating he was taken with a paralytic stroke and never spoke afterward.

A new time card came into effect on Sunday on the M. C. R. Among the changes affecting Dutton are the removal of the 12.58 p. m. express going west, the adding of an express going west at 4.30 a. m., and the time of arrival of the afternoon mail going west 35 minutes earlier. The night express will not stop at Dutton for passengers hereafter.

Wm. Eustes was successful in carrying off the medal at the gun club shoot Tuesday evening. The score was small, the wind not being favorable to good shooting. Following is the score, ten birds each being used:—C. St. Clair Leitch 1, W. Hollingshead 5, C. E. Doyle 2, Wm. Eustes 7, J. T Sifton 6, E. Humpidge 4, Wm. James 4, D. McPherson 6.

The following officers were installed in Dutton Lodge, No. 7, A. O. U. W., on Monday evening, by Dr. Hunsburg, Grand District Deputy:—M. W., L. J. Willson; P.M., W. S. Jackson; O., W. Rothwell; Rdr., H. L. Sutton; R., Thos. Woolridge; G., N. Phelps; W., A. McRae. The lodge has been lately re-organized, and has bright prospects before it for the coming term, many new members having been already added.

A meeting will be held in the hall above Hockin & Pool's store on Friday evening next, May 17th, at 8 o'clock, to consider the advisability of erecting a church in connection with the Church of England in Canada, and, if it be considered advisable, then to devise the necessary ways and means for the accomplishment of that object. All who are interested in the matter are invited to attend.—JAS. CHANCE.

The I. O. F. band has secured the use the skating rink for May 24th and will have dancing on that day from 10 a. m. until 6 p. m. at the low rate of 5 cents per couple. Dancing will also be kept up from 7 to 12 in the evening for those who wish; admission 50 cents per couple. Chadwick's string band, of London, will furnish music, and refreshments may be obtained in the rink. The proceeds will be applied towards paying off the debt on the new instruments of the band. Every one welcome.

The committees are hard at work completing arrangements for the celebration of the Queen's birthday in Dutton. Large posters have been issued from this office giving the programme of the day's sports, which will comprise horse racing, jumping, running and other athletic sports, calithumpian procession, baseball matches, football games, a gun club shoot, etc. Altogether a big time may be looked for. It is expected that the new driving park will be in condition by that time for the races and it is likely that the other sports also be held there. The I. O. F. band will have dancing in the rink all day.

Communion services were held in the Presbyterian Church on Thursday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday last. Rev. Mr. Kelso, of Wallacetown, conducted the services on Saturday, and the Rev. Geo. Francis, of Rodney, the thanksgiving service on Monday, the pastor preaching on Thursday and Sunday. The services were all well attended and the congregations were well repaid by the eloquent and instructive discourses delivered. Altogether the communion season was the most successful yet had by the Dutton Presbyterian church, twenty-eight new members being added to the roll, ten by certificate and eighteen by profession of faith.

A meeting of the citizens was held in McIntyre's hotel Monday evening for the purpose of organizing a driving park association. On motion it was decided to form an organization the "Dutton Agricultural and Driving Park Association." The following officers were elected president; A. N. C. Black; vice-president, W. Hollingshead, treasurer, and C. St. Clair Leitch an honorary member and secretary. The following directors were elected:—Daniel McPherson, A. J. Leitch, Thomas Hockin, W. H. Nelson, M. C. Leitch, J. C. Price, Daniel Fitchit, J. H. McIntyre, A. E. White, Angus McWilliam, A. D. Urlin, J. T. Sifton, C. E. Doyle and R. A. Kirkland. It was decided to at once have the track surveyed and work commenced. The organization is a strong one and expects with confidence to have the West Elgin Fair held in Dutton next year.

About eleven o'clock on Tuesday morning the large stave mill at Harwich station (Mull P. O.) was discovered to be on fire. The fire broke out over the dry kiln and its origin is unknown. After fighting a time with buckets, Ridgetown's Mayor received a telegram to send the engine up about 11.45. In less than three minutes the alarm was sounded and the engine and brigade were on the way to the station. The engine and hose reels were loaded and in a few minutes were in Mull, where all was excitement and expectation. The mill and contents were gone, also the sheds and their contents of staves, and fire was spreading through the sawdust and threatening the entire village, including a second mill, McGregor's boarding house, the post-office and the M.C.R. station. Water was secured from a well supplied pond and in less than ten minutes the engine was throwing two powerful streams upon the blazing sawdust and timber. After three hours exertion the "boys" had the satisfaction of hearing the command "all out." The loss is estimated at $15,000, insured for $5,000. It is not likely that the firm will rebuild, but the old mill will be used to work up the stock of logs in the yards. Over thirty hands were employed, all of whom expect to resume work in about a week. The inhabitants of the village and the surrounding farmers will suffer greatly by the loss.

Jas. Spencer, of West Lorne, had his foot badly smashed on Monday between two logs.

Elder Griffith next Sunday will occupy the pulpit of Rev. Mr. Scott, of West Lorne, who is ill.

John Riddell has secured the contract to slate the new Presbyterian church, Glencoe, at $700.

Mr. D. McLean, M. P., of Verden, Man., formerly school teacher of Crinan, is visiting friends in West Lorne.

C. St. Clair Leitch, Sec.-Treas. West Elgin Provincial Reform Association, attended a meeting of the Executive Committee in St. Thomas on Tuesday. Arrangements were made for the annual meeting at Dutton on the 1st Tuesday in June, when the work of the committee will be submitted to the Association.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

The following is a *resume* of the laws in force regarding the receiving of newspapers:

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order a discontinuance of their periodicals, the publisher may continue to send them until arrearages are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect to take the periodicals from the office to which they are directed, they are responsible till they have settled up their bill and ordered them discontinued.

4. If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher, and the papers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

5. The courts have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the office or removing and leaving them uncalled for is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud

6. If subscribers pay in advance they are bound to give notice at the end of their time if they do not wish to contine taking it, otherwise the publisher is obliged to send it, and the subscriber will be responsible until an express notice, with payment of all arrearages, is sent to the publisher.

The latest postal laws are such that newspaper publishers can arrest any one for fraud who takes a paper and refuses to pay for it. Under this law the man who allows his subscription to run along for some time unpaid and then orders the postmaster to mark it 'Refused,' and have a postal card sent notifying the publisher, lays himself liable to arrest and fine, same as for theft.

MARKETS.

Wheat per bushel	90	"	.90
Oats " "	25	"	25
Peas " "	50	"	50
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	$5.75	to	$6.00
Timothy per bush	1.50	"	2.00
Flax " "	2.00	"	2.00
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.00	"	1.00
Potatoes " "	12½	"	15
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Butter per pound	12½	"	12½
Eggs per dozen	10	"	10
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt.	70	"	70
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Shoulder "	10	"	10
Green Apples "	25	"	30
Dried Apples "	75	"	75

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience.

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SPECIAL SALE FOR THIRTY DAYS!

COMMENCING APRIL 10, AT

Lindenman's Cash Store, West Lorne.

As we are going to move our general stock of merchandise to other premises about the 10th of May, we are obliged to reduce it about $2,000, and in order to do this we will give the BIGGEST BARGAINS ever known in all kinds of goods, as follows:

In DRY GOODS we have a complete stock of regular staple goods, bought before the rise in price, and will sell at the Lowest Price. Remnants of Dress Goods, Prints, Shirtings, Tweeds, &c., &c., sold at any reasonable offer.

In GROCERIES we make a specialty of buying the best in the market. Our Five Pounds for a Dollar Tea cannot be beat in quality.

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE we are going out of, and the entire stock will be sold at Astonishing Low Prices.

In BOOTS AND SHOES we have an over stock and we are bound to reduce it One-Half by the time of moving. We will sell shoes from 25 cents up and boots from 50 cents up.

In HATS AND CAPS we have a large stock of this season's goods, both in Felt and Straw, which we have marked down at Bottom Cash Prices. All our last season's goods we are clearing out at less than cost, We can give you a good felt hat from 25 cents up to 75 cents.

In HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, NAILS, &c., we are selling out the balance of stock on hand at a bargain and will supply builders at job prices.

In MILLINERY, as this branch is unusually large with us this season, we are bound to put prices so low that it will be a great advantage to purchasers to see our stock and prices during the special sale which is now going on. We can boast that our Millinery is first-class in every respect. We have only experienced Milliners in our rooms, who do their work in the latest and most fashionable or any style to order.

The stock will always be found complete, with New Goods arriving every week. We invite a call to inspect our several departments.

F. J. LINDENMAN,
GENERAL MERCHANT, WEST LORNE.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

FARMERS AND THRESHERS

—SHOULD USE—

CYLINDER, BOLT CUTTING, HARNESS —AND— WOOL OILS.

McCOLL BROS. **LARDINE OIL.**

AXLE GREASE, PARAFINE —AND— BOILER PURGERS.

SEE THAT THE BARRELS ARE BRANDED

McColl Bros., Lardine, Toronto.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

We are prepared to pay the Highest Market Price in Cash for and quantity of good, clean-washed Wool, delivered at the

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS,

Or will give in exchange goods of our own make, consisting of

Fine and Coarse Tweeds, Sheetings, Flannels, Blankets, Yarn, &c.

We have thoroughly refitted our Mill and are prepared to do

CUSTOM CARDING, WEAVING AND SPINNING,

In the best possible manner. Parties coming in early with their wool can take their carding home with them.

We have Mr. Millard as Cutter in our Tailoring Department and can guarantee a good fit. As we manufacture and import our goods direct we can give the best bargains in Suits. A call solicited.

Dutton, May 14, 1889. **L. J. WILLSON & CO.**

BUSINESS MEN!

If you wish to secure the Cream of Trade

ADVERTISE - IN - THE - ENTERPRISE

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 22. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1889. WHOLE No. 356.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton.
☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, d DUTTON.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON.
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE,
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M. D., M. D. C. M. Trinity University; L. R. C. P. Edinburg; L. M. Edinburg and London; F. T. M. S. Trinity Medical School; M. C. P. & S., Ont.
☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed.
F. A. HUMPIDGE,
Office—Front Street. Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

HURON AND MIDDLESEX
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.
HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured.....	$2,518,061.00
Assets...	106,524.53

R. S. MURRAY, ESQ., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on
tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

New Home Sewing Machine
FOR SALE CHEAP.

New or second-hand. Apply to
1-17tf **N. PHELPS.**

FREE! 16 grand LOVE STORIES, a package of goods worth two dollars to manufacture, and a large 100p Picture Book, that will surely put you on the road to a handsome fortune. Write quick, and send 5c. silver to help pay postage. A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N.S. 6-27

SUBSCRIBERS
Who have not yet forwarded the amount of their subscriptons would confer a favor by doing so at once. The amount each individual is indebted is a trifling matter, but taking into consideration the number of names on our lists it means no small sum. All in arrears please note this.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

The Star Loan Company
181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
C. W. ALLEN, Proprietor.
Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.
Repairing Promptly Done.
CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.
A Specialty made of our
NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,
which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities
Give Us a Call.
TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds,
etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."
CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.
GOING EAST.

	Mail A. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
Ridgetown.....	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney.....	8 38	‡10 09	12 15
Bismarck.....	8 50	‡10 18	12 30
Dutton.....	9 09	‡10 28	12 57
Iona.....	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden.....	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas(arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's A. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)..	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden.....	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona.....	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton.....	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck.....	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney.....	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown.....	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor.....	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.
GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas.	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London..	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London.....	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas.	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY IN THE
WATERLOO MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled, tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

Cleanse the System

DO IT NOW

With that most reliable medicine—Paine's Celery Compound. It purifies the blood, cures Constipation, and regulates the liver and kidneys, effectually cleansing the system of all waste and dead matter.

Paine's Celery Compound

combines true nerve tonic and strengthening qualities, reviving the energies and spirits.

"I have been troubled for some years with a complication of difficulties. After trying various remedies, and not finding relief, I tried Paine's Celery Compound. Before taking one full bottle the long troublesome symptoms began to subside, and I can truly say now, that I feel like a new man. Digestion has improved, and I have gained ten pounds in weight since I have commenced taking the Compound."
HONESTUS STEARNS, Felchville, Vt.
$1.00. Six for $5.00. At Druggists.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., MONTREAL.

ANY ONE CAN DYE DIAMOND DYES
A Dress, or a Coat, Ribbons, Feathers, Yarns, Rags, etc. *Any Color* FOR TEN CENTS
and in many other ways SAVE Money, and make things look like NEW, by using DIAMOND DYES. The work is easy, simple, quick; the colors the BEST and FASTEST known. Ask for DIAMOND DYES and take no other.
For Gilding or Bronzing Fancy Articles USE
DIAMOND PAINTS.
Gold, Silver, Bronze, Copper. Only 10 Cents.

A COOK BOOK FREE
By mail to any lady sending us her post office address.
Wells. Richardson & Co., Montreal.

NO. 1 DRUG STORE
POISON.

WILSON'S FLY PADS,
KIRKLAND'S SURE KILL FLY PAPER
PARISIAN FLY PAPER,
The very best thing for vermin, flys, bed bugs, lice on cattle, hogs. sheep and horses.

BOND'S TICK KILLER
For ticks on sheep. One box sufficient for twenty-four sheep.

KIRKLAND'S
GET THERE RAT POISON
Only 15 cents a box, will kill 1,275 rats, 87 mice, 4 flys and 1 pinch bug.

"ROUGH ON RATS"
Always kept on hand.

PARIS GREEN AND HELLEBORE.
R. A. KIRKLAND'S,
Cor. of Main and Shackleton Sts., Dutton

The Well Bred Agricultural Horse
KING HADDO, JR.
Will serve a limited number of mares at his own stable, Dutton, for the season of 1889 at $6 for single service, $8 for the season and $10 to insure.

KING HADDO, JR., sired by Old King Haddo, dam a British Lion mare, is a well-bred and beautiful brown horse, and stock owners would do well to examine his merits. For full description see posters.
A. M. FERGUSON, Proprietor.

IMPROVED LAND
FOR SALE
—IN THE—
TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to
A. N. C. BLACK,
BANKER, DUTTON.

NOTICE.

To the Ratepayers of the Township of Dunwich.

TAKE NOTICE that a Court of Revision and Appeal will be held in Brown's Hall, Dutton, on Monday, May 27th, 1889, for the purpose of hearing any appeals lodged against the assessment.

D. C. CLAY,
Municipal Clerk.
Dutton, May 8th, 1889.

McCarroll's mills at Lucknow have been burned.

The harbor fishery at St. John, N. B., is very poor this year.

The Kingston Cotton Company refuses to enter the combine.

Myrtle Hanna, aged 10, was drowned at Ottawa on Saturday.

Robert Peacock was killed by his runaway team at Port Hope.

Jeremiah Duggan has been arrested at St. Catharines for bigamy.

A five-year-old boy was burned to death at Moncton, N. B., Saturday.

Mr. Rufus Pope has been elected for Compton by over 1,000 majority.

Peterboro' hotel-keepers will test the high license by-law in the courts.

Farmers in the Kingston district are jubilant over the fine crop prospects.

Woodstock has sold $46,224 worth of debentures at a premium of $4,048.

Three tanneries at Roxton Falls, Que., were burned Saturday. Loss, $10,000.

Hotel-keepers in South-eastern Manitoba are organizing for mutual protection.

Major J. R. Cunningham was drowned in Robin Lake, at Ameliasburg, on Friday.

A piano-case maker named Frank Wheeler suicided with a razor at Ingersoll.

The chief of the fire department of Hamilton will have his salary raised to $2,000.

Guelph custom officers seized fifty copies of the Detroit *Sunday Sun* on Saturday.

D. Sullivan was seriously injured at Stratford by the fall of a horse he was riding.

A two-year-old child at Kingston drank some brandy and died from the effects on Saturday.

Only three of the victims of the late accident now remain in the hospital at Hamilton.

Hamilton's store at Griswold, Man., was burned with contents on Monday. Loss, $10,000.

An eight-year-old Bellville boy stole a watch and chain from his school teacher on Wednesday.

It is understood the Dominion Government will grant relief to the sufferers by the St. Sauveur fire.

Henry J. McKee has been arrested at London on suspicion of being a defaulter from Newcastle, Pa.

Seven thousand dollars' worth of horses have been sold to Americans at Kingston during the last week.

The scheme for the amalgamation of London and London South will be submitted to the ratepayers.

Hon. Col. McMillan, Provincial Treasurer, was elected by acclamation on Saturday for Centre Winnipeg.

The Methodist ministers of Peterboro' district want a report circulated against one of their number investigated.

Peel Conservatives have deferred the nomination of a candidate for the Legislature until the rolls are revised.

Geo. T. Wright, of St. Thomas, suffering from a broken leg, committed suicide on Saturday by taking laudanum.

The fees in the upper classes and for students in foreign languages in London Collegiate Institute have been raised.

The merchants in London's two leading business streets are protesting against the erection of poles for electric light wires.

The verdict of $5,000 against London's Street Railway Company for neglecting to keep the tracks in repair is having a good effect.

Wm. Brown, of Hamilton, will spend three months in jail for pulling a revolver on a conductor who ejected him from a M. C. R. train.

The funeral of Major Short took place at Quebec on Saturday, nearly all business houses being closed. The body was taken to Kingston.

A pitch-in occurred at Corbyville, a small village on the Grand Junction branch of the G. T. R. on Saturday morning, by which a score of passengers were injured—some seriously, but none fatally. A timber train was running at a high rate of speed and was rounding a curve when the driver noticed the Madoc express moving slowly out of the station in front of him. The timber train could not be stopped in time to prevent its pitching into the rear coach of the express.

The Chinese are queer people in many ways. The North China *News* says that an English gentleman was recently riding on horseback near Pekin, when he saw an excited crowd. Drawing near he discovered a circle of people quietly watching a man desperately attempting to commit suicide by dashing his head against a wall. He dismounted, restrained the man, harangued the bystanders, and learned that this was a coolie, who claimed that his payment for a certain porter's job was short by 10 cash—less than a penny—and as the employer refused to pay more he was proceeding to take revenge by killing himself on the spot, knowing that by so doing he would get the other into considerable trouble.

Dunwich Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the Municipal Council of the Township of Dunwich, held in Brown's hall, Dutton, on Monday, May 20th, 1889.

All the members present.

Minutes of last meeting were read, approved of and signed.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that this Council go into a Court of Revision and Appeal on the Dutton and Brown Drains with the reeve in the chair. Carried.

Moved by Peter J. McCallum, seconded by R. Hine, that the Court of Appeal adjourn for two hours and that the Court examine the premises. Carried.

Court of Appeal on the Dutton and Brown Drains met pursuant to adjournment.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by R. Hine, that the Court of Revision and Appeal on the Dutton and Brown Drain assesssment under By-law No. 370 do now adjourn. Carried.

Moved by R. Hine, seconded by H. Garbutt, that By-law No. 370, to provide for the improving and to some extent changing the course of the Dutton Drain and improving the common outlet to the Dutton and Brown Drains in the Township of Dunwich be read a third time and finally passed. Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that the clerk notify the county treasurer that this council has received and accepted from C. W. Heidt and C. F. Heidt the sum of $116.62 in full for balance of arrears of taxes against the n e ½ of lot 1, in A con., and 49 acres of the north westerly portion of lot 20, in the 1st con. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by P. J. McCallum, that applications be received at the next meeting of council for the office of drain inspector and thistle inspector and whose duty shall also include the impounding of all stock running at large, at a salary to be fixed upon. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by R. Hine, that the Clerk notify the Engineer to make an examination of the Brown Drain and report on same with a view to having said drain cleaned and deepened and a re-assessment made if he deem it necessary, on the application of A. N. C. Black and others. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by H. Garbutt, that this council adjourn to meet on Monday, May 27th. Carried.

Porkology.

A common sow for the mother and a thoroughbred sire is the best cross.

As apples are cheap it will pay to give the breeding sows some every day.

Better no bed than a wet bed. The cross-bred pigs will be the strongest and do best.

The wisest farmers will plant some early and late sweet corn to cut up for the pigs.

It is not safe to condemn a sow for bringing a small number of pigs at first farrowing, for she may alway thereafter bring a desirable number.

Pigs should not be weaned under eight weeks old; ten is a better age; and if the sows are only bred once a year, twelve weeks will do better still.

Do not think of keeping hogs all summer in a pen. The shotes which have been wintered will do well and grow with nothing but grass or clover to eat.

Move all hogs onto new ground this year and plow up the old ranges, and grow crops on the land. An annual moving would be a good plan.

It is our belief that not more than two litters can profitably be produced from any sow in a year; and we believe that three litters in two years comes nearer the proper thing.

It is little trouble to teach the weak pig of the litter to drink milk, and feeding it twice or three times a day will help it to keep along with the others.

There is an opinion among some swinemen that pigs should not be kept too full of slop, as their proper development is hindered by too great a strain on the digestive organs.

When pigs drag their hind legs after them it is because of paralysis or worms in the kidneys. Give laxative foods and rub spirits of turpentine across the hips three or four times daily.

He Stubbed His Toes.

Editor of the ENTERPRISE:

Dear Sir,—Allow me a small space in your paper to protest against the action of the merchants of Dutton in putting their boxes and goods on the sidewalks. No doubt they think it a good advertisement to their stores, but I must differ with them on that point. What man is there who has ever walked along our streets but has mentally, if not loudly, made uncomplimentary remarks about the blocking up of the walks with all manner of stuff. I believe the merchants would be better off by far if they would confine their displays to the inside of their stores and no one would have a chance to grumble. They should at least keep the walks clear to-morrow, as there will likely be a crowd in town. GROWLER.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

A Modern Minerva.

She was deep in ev'ry science 'neath the sun,
(O, indeed 'twas fun)—
Cosmogony, Geogny,
Philology, Geology,
Geometry, Photometry—
But 'twas the saddest story to confess,
She could not sew a button on a dress!

She would spend a day or two upon a rhyme,
(What a high old time!)
Threnodes, Epodes,
Poems, Proems,
Lyrics, Pyrrhics—
But ev'ry time she went a thing to buy,
She surely would be cheated on the sly!

Ev'ry language ever written she would try,
(She could speak, oh my!)
Illyrian, Iberian,
Hebraic, Chaldaic,
Indian, African—
But when, ye gods, her cooking I recall,
I'm bound to state she could not cook at all!

And I? Oh, I don't count for much, you see,
(Do not, pray, mind me)—
Wandering, pondering,
Shaking, quaking,
Toiling, moiling—
I have to stick to her through thick and thin,
I've married her—that's where the joke comes in.

ESTELLE'S INFATUATION:

A NOVEL.

"This time I have taken two steps forward and fallen back one. The next time I shall make three and fall back none," thought Lady Elizabeth, she too breathing more freely because of the hope she had that she could win poor Estelle's forgiveness when the day of her ordeal should come.

After this first and only brush that had ever been between the two, Anthony and Lady Elizabeth were yet oftener together and still more and more to each other than before. The old days at Kingshouse seemed to have been translated into these new conditions at Thorbergh; but had there been the smallest approach to flirting or levity on either side, Mrs. Smythe Smith would have taken the alarm, and there would probably have been a little scene of remonstrance or a false excuse for departure. But there was nothing to agitate the most sensitive prudery. Lady Elizabeth was grateful to her hostess for her trust. Knowing what she did, and having that ulterior object ever before her eyes, she held by her friendship with Anthony as the last hope of salvation poor Estelle was likely to have.

It was a heavy burden, however, to know what she did and keep it back from the one most interested. If she could but bring him to a milder frame of mind she would tell him. He ought to divorce his poor erring wife, to set her free to marry Charlie. If only she could influence him to this better and more magnanimous course! Meanwhile she made herself almost necessary to his existence; and the power was waxing secretly and unknown to himself, as the roots of the flowers swelled beneath the sod, and the sap in the trees rose ever higher. And as a further clamp and rivet, Estelle's little two-year-old boy had "taken to" Lady Elizabeth, and when he saw her would smile to her and hold out his little hands, and make much of her when she took him in her arms.

"You see we all love you, Lady Elizabeth," said Anthony one day, in his half-bitter and half-serious way. "My boy, my dog, and even I, who, in your eyes, am not so good as either."

CHAPTER V.

IN DIRE DISTRESS.

Meanwhile Estelle's cup of misery was full—so full that surely there was no room for more! In the earthquake she and Charlie had lost all they possessed, save the clothes in which they escaped and such loose silver as chanced to be in their pockets. Alone, and cut off from their past, disgraced where they were, penniless, was there a lower deep?

As their only chance, they wrote to Mary, whom now they knew to have been the anonymous sender of those sporadic supplies; whose other secret also they knew. Estelle was thus doubly bound to this coarse, vulgar car of cheatery and deception; for they knew her guilt and she knew theirs, and neither dared to betray the other. But Mary and her mother had the whip hand, and knew it.

But when Estelle wrote to them, giving an account of the earthquake and their losses, and asking for help, mother and daughter consulted together in adverse mood enough, and pronounced it a shame for grand folk like those to come upon poor people like them.

"Do they think we are made of money?" asked Mrs. Latimer, shrewishly.

"If they do, they'll have to find out their mistake," said Mary, grimly.

So much of grace, however, had they as to remit Charlie Osborne a very small pittance, just to meet the most pressing wants of the moment—sending therewith a curt and disagreeable letter full of covert insolence, saying that it was impossible for them to satisfy these constant and exorbitant demands—and that really Mrs. Harford must apply to her own people, who were better able to keep her than they. Poor folk like them had enough to do to keep their own heads over water.

Perhaps no trial had been greater to these two desolate creatures than was this letter, with its meagre remittance so reluctantly sent, its insolence so slightly veiled. It was a terrible moment. Even that when Anne had marked them with the brand of shame was less terrible than this; for this included the same confession of shame, and more besides.

Then Estelle made up her mind. It was a trial, but it was not a hazard. She knew the man, and felt sure that she could trust him. He was good and unselfish, and he had once loved her. Now that he was rich he would help her; even though helping her meant helping the man who had stood between them.

Her cheeks burned as with fire; her hands were cold as marble; her heart throbbed with hope and fear and the shame of downcast pride all in one; but it had to be done. Caleb Stagg was her last chance, failing a direct appeal to Anthony—or one yet more direct, to death and God! But the loving cling to life, however miserable they may be, if they can but live together. The dust of dead joys is better than the peace of eternal sleep, if only they can hold each other's hand and forget their wretchedness in a kiss. When things are at their extreme it is time enough voluntarily to die. While they love they are never at this extreme; and Estelle, who knew that her beloved was now dying, would not have hastened that invitable hour, no, not by one moment of coveted time. Wherefore she took her courage in both hands—wrote the story of her distress and denudation to Caleb Stagg, and spoke quite naturally of "Mr. Osborne" and of his state of health, and of her having joined him to look after him. She had, however, to add the slight change of name, and how they were known here at their hotel as "Mr. and Mrs. Charles," which gave a somewhat different complexion to the pure philanthropy of looking after her old friend and playmate, fallen into such a condition of health as demanded a competent nurse.

The first answer came by telegram. By return of post a substantial remittance was the second; and Estelle had not miscalculated. This sandy-haired, snub-nosed, ungainly omad'haun was truly the bit of human gold she had believed him to be; the hump between the hunchback's shoulders was, then, the sheath wherein were folded the angel's wings; and Love, pure, unselfish Love, once more vindicated its right to be held as the god of the world and the great centre of all life that is worth living.

The day was warm and bright, and the place was at its loveliest. Sea and sky were of the same deep blue, and both were as tranquil as twin children sleeping face to face. It was a day which moved the world to love and laughter—wherein the thrill of life was as strong as the sunshine and as passionate as the nightingale's song—as sweet as the scent of roses and orange flowers—as divine as the kindly gods who rule the destinies of the fortunate and happy. It seemed impossible to be even ill at ease on such a day. And yet what grief was in that chamber looking to the sea and across to the far distant land—what dread in the present! what terror of the future!

The supreme moment had come at last, and poor, weak, handsome Charlie Osborne was at the end of all his failures and at the outset of his great journey. He had lived to his last moment, and he had now to resign himself to the inevitable parting from the woman whose life his love had ruined and whom his death would leave desolate and destroyed. He half hoped, indeed, that she would not consent to live after him—that she would die either by force of nature or by the act of her own free-will. He scarcely thought she could live, and he hidden away from her in the narrow grave. It seemed sacrilegious—almost criminal. For all the wise tenderness and larger outlook which death brings to the dying, poor Charlie could not rise quite above that egotism which had been the ruling passion of his life. And yet he was not a bad fellow, taken any way. He was weak to his own desires, self-indulgent to his own fancies, and he had that fatal artistic temperament which cannot live or do good work under the strain of self-control. He must be cradled like a child in the arms of love, and fed like fabled fairies on the most gracious food of heaven. And what was good for him as an artist was good for him all through. His egotism was so far tempered and excused; but it had wrought infinite mischief, take it how one would.

He was lying now quite still, breathing with extreme difficulty, his eyes for the most part shut; but every now and then he opened them on Estelle sitting motionless and silent by his bedside. It was painful to him to speak. He had neither breath nor strength for articulation.

Suddenly the life that was ebbing slowly away flowed back with transient strength, and the fire that was dying down blazed up anew with power and brightness.

"You must write to Lady Elizabeth,' he said to Estelle. "If you can, reconcile yourself with your husband and get him to make you an allowance."

It was like some one else speaking, and Estelle quivered with a superstitious kind of dread. It was so unlike Charlie to think of means and measures—to plan or to foresee! What strange revelations and stranger metamorphoses were bound up with this dread passage? Was the soul transformed before the body ceased to hold it?

"I will, if you wish it, Charlie," she answered.

"Lady Elizabeth will be your friend," he continued. "Now that I am going, you want some one to befriend you."

"I will obey you, darling," she said, softly.

A little smile broke over his wasted features.

"Always the same," he said. "The sweetest and the best on earth!"

She kissed his hand lying in hers, and then he closed his eyes and spoke no more. His breathing grew fainter and fainter—more interrupted, more labored. There was a curious look of general collapse about the whole pose of the body, and the hand in hers was limp and lifeless. Through the partially unclosed lids she saw that the eyes were turned, and over the face and brow broke out the clammy sweats of death. The open lips were as full of pain as the lips of the Medusa in her agony; and then came that hoarse rattle in the throat which told of the supreme moment. Estelle rose to her feet and bent over the body of her dying lover. She neither rang nor called for the help or the companionship of her kind. Alone, as she had lived with him, so would she be when he died, and no stranger should desecrate the solitude of their love.

With straining eyes and a heart that throbbed as if it would burst within her bosom, she stood there watching till the last faint breath was drawn, and the life she had loved better than her own had sobbed itself away into nothingness and death. She knew when it came, and bent over with parted lips laid close to his to receive that last breath. She gathered it like a caress. It was like his very soul entering forever into her body—his last touch, his last word!—then darkness and a vague sense of falling came over her. She heard nothing; she knew nothing. That knock at the door—that hurried tread of a man's entering feet—that voice—all were lost to her, while a strong arm caught her as she fell, and a voice whispered softly: "Ah, my queenly lass, but thou'st come to a bad pass! God help thee, as I will!"

CHAPTER VI.

HER COMFORTER.

"God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb." Sometimes; not always. The tempering to Estelle, for instance, was of the slightest quality, so far as she herself was concerned—that essential She which felt and suffered. Being, however, dead to all but her own suffering, she scarce recognized the benefits showered on her by Caleb Stagg, but took them as we take the flowers of the gorse on the common when we are wandering, foot-sore, faint and weary, our way lost, our direction unknown, the darkness of the night settling down.

Yet Caleb was of use to Estelle—of as much use and of a like kind as the nails and joints which hold the coffin planks together. He took all the trouble off her hands and let her indulge her grief unchecked. This was the best thing he could do for her; and she had a vague perception of its value. He was no more obtrusive than an intelligent machine; and Estelle, with the unconscious selfishness of grief, treated him with little more thought than if he had been a machine. Do we feel grateful to the nails and joints of the coffin planks, without which, however, our dear dead would be in sorry plight enough? They hold the coffin together, and keep the beloved safe from marauding beasts and birds of prey. But do we love them for that? Could she then love the man who arranged the details for Charlie's funeral, and so separated her from him forever?

The fatal day had come and gone, and Estelle was now alone in the world, so far as her own consciousness of companionship went. She had almost forgotten her child; her husband had ceased to exist; her father and mother were as dead worlds, and her whole past life at Kingshouse was a void. She had but one thought—one sentiment—her lost Love, and the bleak blackness of life without him. The spasm of something that was almost shame, which Anne's scorn had awakened, had gone into nothingness. Had she been asked, she would have planted her pride on her union with Charlie, and her shame would have gone to her marriage with Anthony. The one which the world disdained and the law condemned was pure; the other, which men called a sacrament, was impure. So she thought and felt, and Caleb was not the man to try to convince her of wrong reasoning.

But her state alarmed him. This blank and motionless despair was as a sickness he was unable to understand or cure. Had she wept or bewailed herself, had she been irritable in her grief and peevish in her sorrow, he would have known his way better; but to be so still and silent and patient and lifeless was something beyond his ken, and he was frightened in proportion to his ignorance. She had fallen into the same state as that which had come on her after she had married Anthony, save that she had not that point of horror and personal shrinking which had then been her active cross, and which she had put all her energy into concealing from the man whom she never felt to be aught but her purchaser and tyrant. To Caleb she was as indifferent as if he had been a trained dog walking on its hind legs, but as gentle as she was indifferent. Sometimes she would stop the carriage and ask Caleb to get her such and such a flower that she saw by the way-side.

"Charlie will like that," she would say; and when the flower was laid on his grave she seemed to feel a certain pleasure, and over her poor pale face would steal a faint sad smile, as if answering back one from him there in the dark grave beneath her feet.

Once she startled Caleb by saying, with unconscious parody of a more famous reduplication: "I think no woman's lover but mine died twice. Once before I married him, and once after."

"It has been a sore trial for you," said Caleb, not knowing what else to say, and, by the way, not knowing what to call her.

This, in its degree, was a trial to him, accustomed as he was, like all people of his condition, to bring in the name of the person to whom he was speaking at every turn. It seemed to him so bald and uncivil not to give Estelle some kind of distinctive name. He could scarcely "bring his tongue" to call her Mrs. Charles, and he would not wound her by calling her Mrs. Harford. When he did stumble over a designation at all, it was the former, for he would rather wound his own conscience than her feelings.

"Yes," said Estelle, "God has been very hard to me—very cruel. I wonder why?"

"Those whom He loveth He chasteneth," said Caleb, in a low voice. "Because He loves you, Mrs. Charles."

"And therefore killed my darling twice. I do not call that love," she answered, and sank again into silence, from which Caleb did not dare to try and rouse her.

It was natural that the whole story should have excited a great interest in the English colony, both rooted and nomadic, which found itself on the shores of this enchanting sea. Its mixture of pathos and criminality gave a pleasant savor to gossip; and pity, touched with condemnation, made a more interesting state of mind than one sentiment alone could have produced. To this was now added curiosity. Who was this man who had come to take possession of this sorely wounded Impropriety? He was not her husband, evidently not a relation, and as evidently not a servant. He was too respectful for the one, too familiar for the other; also he was not up to her height socially; yet he had the command of money to a fabulous extent. The young English clergyman and his wife, who might have solved the mystery, had left the place; and conjecture exhausted itself in vain. She more beautiful and more desolate than Ariadne herself, and he the queerest looking god that ever leaped from a car, steam-driven or panther-drawn, what chain could bind them together? It was not love, and it was not blood; and the world is not quick to recognize the unselfish heroism of devotion.

If nothing was known here, all was patent at Kingshouse, and the bad, black news flew about the place as fast as if carried on bats' wings in the twilight. It made the staple of conversation, and was "the shame and the burning" of the hour. Not content with having left her own lawful husband for one man, this exceedingly improper person, this Mrs. Harford, had inveigled another. And such another! The golden calf, the butt of his county, was her latest sacrifice; and he, the fool that he was, did not see how she was making use of him, and how she was treating him as a mere footstool or hearth-rug! It was really too shameful, look at it as one would! She was past praying for, of course. She was lost for time and eternity, saving a miracle of grace to snatch her from those eternal fires she so richly deserved. But he, though he was a born idiot, all but qualified for Earlswood, he was too good and simple minded to be made the victim of an artful *intrigante* who destroyed men's lives as cruelly as if they had been sacrifices offered up to Moloch.

Kingshouse waxed fierce in its virtue at this time. No Jew ever scraped his floors and walls with more zeal at Passover to make sure that no forbidden scrap of leaven lurked therein than did the whole society of Estelle's old home repudiate her and her misdeeds. No one dared to sympathize with her sorrow for fear of seeming to condone her sin, and the general verdict was: "She deserves all she got;" and "She brought it all on herself, the hussy!"

Mrs. Clanricarde had to bear more taunts and sneers and cold shoulders and tossed-up heads than her pride well knew how to endure; and that foolish George was crestfallen to a degree he had never been, even when he had most severely burned his fingers in the fire of the House.

And when that foolish George wept, and said that nature was stronger even than morality, his wife metaphorically bit off his head, and told him he was an atheist, and she would hear no more of his blasphemy. She even went so far as to say: "That miserable girl or me, George. If you go to her, you leave me forever. Besides, where, if you please, is the money to go with? *You* have taken care that we shall never have a five pound-note to spare from our creditors. How are you to go? Let that hideous young man bear the burden. He has plenty of money. And when Mr. Harford divorces her he will marry her; and so she will not have to starve which is as much as she can expect and more than she deserves."

To such a pass of hardness—like to the nether millstone—had large social ambition, personal pride, and perpetual poverty brought the mother's heart, which under more favorable conditions would have been soft and loving enough.

Of Mrs. Aspline, too, it must be sorrowfully said that, on this matter of Estelle's disgrace, she disclosed the one black spot in her otherwise rose-red heart. She was for the most part a kind old thing—a generous-natured old Cookey; but this was one pull that wrenched her good-nature asunder, and let the little stream of gall trickle forth. The contrast to be made between snow-white Anne, under the hallowing influence o the matrimonial sacrament, and this besmirched Estelle, niether wife nor widow, was too strong to be resisted. She must show Mrs. Clanricarde her disdain. And she did.

Things at Mentone continued pretty much as they had been ever since poor Charlie's death. Estelle's intellect seemed benumbed, and showed no signs of rewakening.

One day she and Caleb were sitting by the grave, where she used to pass some time of every day. She used to say she was "going to Charlie," when she made her friend understand she wanted to go to the cemetery, and imagination supplied something almost like reality. Charlie was always alive to her.

Suddenly she looked up into Caleb's face.

"I suppose the world thinks I did wrong? Anne Aspline said so," she said, asking a question by the inflection of her voice.

"I suppose so," said honest Caleb, uncomfortably. How he wished that he could have repudiated the idea, and have shouted, "No!" to all the four quarters of heaven! But even though it was Estelle who had done it, for a married woman to leave her husband and live with another man was a long way beyond the limits of the morally permissible.

"And did you—do you?" she asked again.

He writhed in spirit. Abstractedly, yes. The act had been profoundly immoral; but his was not the hand to hurt that already so cruelly wounded dove. And what mattered it what he thought? Who was he, to lay down a law or presume to find fault with such as she?

"I would never blame aught you did, Mrs. Charles. You know what you do, I reckon," he answered, humbly.

"But you think I did wrong all the same," she persisted, with the obstinacy of a sick mind.

"It would have been an ill thing in any one else," he returned.

"I don't see the difference," she said. "I am no better than another. He was; but I am not."

"Why do you talk of it?" said Caleb. "Please don't, Mrs. Charles. You did what you'd a mind to do, and so let it bide."

"I did what I ought to have done," said Estelle, with a curious emphasis. "They had all deceived me—all made me commit that first sin. This was no sin, the other was. This was only putting things straight again."

"That should comfort you to think of," said Caleb, his eyes cast down.

"But now I have one wish—only one," she continued. "I want Mr. Harford to divorce me. Then I will be married to Charlie by the Church before I die."

"Good Lord!" cried Caleb, aghast. "Mrs. Harford—Mrs. Charles—oh, my dear lady, what ever is it you are saying! Do think a bit! How can you be married to him and him a-lying here?"

"Oh yes, they will. I am sure I can," was her reply. "He is not dead, you know. Only his body is dead, but his soul is alive, and I can be married to that—my soul to his before I die—and then we shall be all right when we meet in heaven."

"Lord sakes!" said Caleb. "Did ever any one hear the like?"

"If you had as much faith as you ought to have you would understand me," answered Estelle; "and," again looking him full in the face, "you would sympathize with me and uphold me."

"I will uphold you, Mrs. Charles, in all and aught you wish to do," said Caleb, with passionate solemnity. "But this is such an idea! I don't well see how it can be. I doubt if ever a clergyman would be got to do it."

"We will see," said Estelle. "And I intend to write Mr. Harford and ask him. He will not refuse. He knows that I am not his wife now, and never was. I was only his married slave. My mother sold me and he bought me; and I owe him no more than any other slave owes her master. And not so much, indeed!"

"If you get him to divorce you, it will be another big talk," said Caleb. "Folks have talked enough at present; I'd be main sorry to give them more to set their teeth on!"

"Would you like me to go back to Mr. Harford?" she asked, a little haughtily.

"Nay that would I not," he answered, with his heart in his good, honest, homely face. "What I would like best of all is that you should have some lady friend, like Lady Elizabeth, to come and bear you company, Mrs. Charles; and that you'd just let me go on as I am, looking after you and seeing that you want for naught. But I want no more clatter and no more worry to you. And if I were you I'd leave Mr. Harford alone until we see how things turn of themselves."

"It is not fair," she answered. "I owe it to my darling's memory to get rid of this hated name, which I suppose is legally mine. Do you know, Mr. Stagg, I had almost forgotten it. For all these months that I have been with Charlie I never remembered that I was not legally his wife till that dreadful girl reminded me. And then I forgot it again when he went from me. It is only quite lately that I have thought of it, and that I want so much to get rid of Mr. Harford, and to be his, my darling's wholly and entirely."

"It is a sweet thought, and like yourself, Mrs. Charles," said poor Caleb, in terrible perplexity how to meet this thought which was so insane, though the mind in which it was born was saner in this than in some other things. "But I think it wants considering. And if you'll be guided be me, you'll wait until you are a little stronger before you put yourself about again. Will you let me write to Lady Elizabeth? That would be the wisest thing to do. If she could come here for a bit, that would be about the best job we could get through."

"Yes," said Estelle. "Write to her. She was always good to him, and *he* liked her. *He* would be pleased for me to have her here. Yes, do write. Let us go home," she added, feverishly. "Let us go home at once, and do you write at once."

"I'll go for the trap," said Caleb, bending to her mood as the shadow follows the substance. "We shall be in time for the post, I dare say, and she'll have the letter the day after to-morrow."

"Dear, dear Lady Elizabeth!" cried Estelle, to whom this new thought had give a new impulse. "Oh, if she was but here! *She* would help me! *she* would comfort me!"

(To be Continued).

How to Drink Tea.

As commonly prepared, tea is so bitter and disagreeable that the addition of milk becomes almost necessary to make it palatable. But to put milk or cream into properly prepared tea is to commit an unpardonable gastronomic solecism, not only for the fanciful reasons that a chemical compound results from the mixture resembling the basis of leather, but that the basis of milk disguises the peculiar aroma of tea, and makes one kind taste almost exactly like another, very much in the same way as French cooks sometimes spoil the natural flavor of fish with their eternal sauces, till you are unable to tell whether you are eating salmon or shark, catfish or dogfish. Sugar, on the other hand, may and should be added to tea. For it makes the taste of the tea more agreeable without in the least interfering with its fragrance. Milk and tea soon become very insipid to the sense of those who have accustomed themselves to drink plain tea. Moreover there is a special enjoyment to be derived from each kind of tea; and how actually the sense of smell can be educated in the art of discriminating teas is shown in the case of professional tea tasters, who can distinguish not only the country and the locality where the leaves were grown, but the year and season, and even the ship that brought them across the ocean.—*Contemporary Review.*

THE LATE DR. J. G. HOLLAND, the eminent writer and physician, wrote and published in Scribner's Magazine: "It is a fact that many of the best proprietary medicines of the day are more successful than many physicians, and most of them are first discovered and used in actual medical practice. When, however, any shrewd person knowing their virtue, foreseeing their popularity, secures and advertises them, then, in the opinion of the bigoted, all virtue went out of them." The late Dr. Dio Lewis, in speaking of Warner's Safe Cure, says: "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble, I would use your preparation." Dr. R. A. Gunn, M. D., author of "Gunn's New Improved Handbook of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine," says: "I am willing to acknowledge and commend thus frankly the value of Warner's Safe Cure." The celebrated Dr. Thompson, of the University of the city of New York, says: "More adults are carried off by chronic kidney disease than by any other malady except consumption."

First Lady of the Land.

"Is it proper to speak of Mrs. Harrison as the first lady of the land?" That depends. If our correspondent has a wife, she should be the first lady of the land to him. If he has no wife, his mother should be the first lady, and if he has no mother either, then his oldest sister. If he is an unmarried orphan, without sisters, he may be right in looking to the wife of the President as the first lady of the land, but any day he may meet some other lady who will change his opinion and her name.—*Hartford Courant.*

Six Tall Britishers.

At the presentation of Sir Julian Pauncefote to the President on Friday, the Blue Parlor of the White House sheltered some very striking-looking men. Pauncefote is 6 feet 6 inches in height, his Secretaries of Legation, Edwards and Herbert, are more than 6 feet each, and the other Englishmen present were almost as tall. Walker Blaine estimated that the aggregate height of the six Britishers was 37 feet.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

To Waterproof Hammocks.

Hammocks that are allowed to hang out most of the time are soon rotted by the action of the weather. It is said that they may be made "waterproof" by immersing in boiling linseed oil, and leaving them in it for a day or two. Then with a cloth rub off all the oil possible, and when the netting is dried it will last much longer than it otherwise would.

A correspondent of *Nature* reports having captured a mosquito in Belfast, Ireland on March 29th.

IMPERIAL FEDERATION.

Principal Grant, of Queen's College, Kingston, Speaks in Hamilton

TO A PRETTY FAIR AUDIENCE.

It Is Decided to Form a Branch of the League in Hamilton.

It was somewhat of a surprise to those who attended the Imperial Federation meeting in the Grand Opera House on Saturday night that the attendance was not larger. The down stairs was fairly filled and a couple of dozen or so of people sat in the gallery. In all perhaps 500 people were present. Upon the stage sat quite a large number of influential citizens, among them being ministers, doctors, lawyers and representatives of other professions.

Mayor Doran occupied the chair and in opening said—Whenever a public meeting is called and I am requested to preside I do so with pleasure because it is a duty. The question of Imperial Federation is one of importance, but my views upon it are not yet definite enough to express here. I will therefore call upon Principal Grant and Mr. McCarthy to address you upon the subject.

PRINCIPAL GRANT'S ADDRESS.

Principal Grant was given a hearty ovation upon arising. He said—Mr. Mayor, ladies and gentlemen, I wish to ask a few plain questions of my fellow citizens to-night and to answer them calmly and without imputing motives to any one. My first question is a very important one, as upon its answer hangs the weight of all the others. It is, "Is Canada in a condition of stable equilibrium?" You may ask what that means. Well, apply it to a man and a man is not in an enviable position if he is not in a condition of stable equilibrium. A country not in a condition of stable equilibrium is not on a sound political foundation. My answer is that Canada is not in a condition of stable equilibrium. There is an uncertainty about its affairs and anxiety about its future which are alarming. Three months ago while in Australia I saw that the newspapers of Canada were discussing annexation, independence and other conditions. What would be thought of the State of Maine if the same condition of things existed there? In the State of Maine from 1870 to 1880 the population increased only 3 per cent., while that of the Maritime Provinces of Canada increased 13 or 14 per cent. Yet the newspapers in the State of Maine do not discuss their future as those in Canada do. They do not say we are progressing so slowly that we must change our political connections. Some people say why not compare the whole of the United States with Canada? Because it would not be fair, and the man who would do so must be ignorant or scarcely honest. You might as well compare Scotland with England. Maine would have some reason for discussing the question of secession, but that State never does so, and why? Because the country discussed the question, and when one State or a cluster of States raised the question the whole country put its foot upon it. The civil war in the United States settled the question and decided that the separate States had no right to secede. In Canada we call secession independence, but independence means that we are to be no longer British subjects. You may say that the connecting links between Canada and Great Britain are not very strong. I do not agree with that but will not argue the point. But in Canada we go farther than discuss secession. Suppose the State of Texas were to propose annexation to Mexico. They would not only be seceding but they would be suiciding in blotting out the name of the State of Texas from history. However, I am not denying the right of secession, but when a people are always talking secession there is something wrong about their stability as a people, and there must be something wrong in Canada. What is it? Is it or is it no the fact that the people of Canada have not share in the supreme duty of self government? At present we have not. Can that state of things be continued? If we do not respect ourselves, who will respect us? It is not our fault that we are without our supreme right and duty of self-government, but the question will be settled. It cannot be put down. The young men of Canada will not be satisfied with a permanent condition as at present. My second question is this: "What is the cause that Canada is not in that condition of stable equilibrium that every well-governed State is?" The cause is that the condition of a colony is not at first one of full citizenship. At first we in Canada were wholly dependent upon the mother country, but we have made vast strides in national life. It is only half a century since Lord Durham made his famous report recommending that Canada be given the right to manage her own local affairs. In twenty-one years we have become a consolidated country and we have made great progress. And we will settle every home question that comes up. When great questions come up some people say, "Oh, don't touch that question, or you'll smash the Confederation.' Nonsense. We will settle every home question and strengthen the Confederation. We have done a great deal for the mother country in the last twenty-one years, and without a cent of expense to that country. We have advantages in being part of the British nation too, for it is a great deal for us to be able to say to our sons that they can study in Canada for positions in any part of the British Empire, and are not only Canadians but British subjects. We have constructed a great canal system, a great railway system and have opened up our Northwest, thus doing great imperial work. Years ago Mr. Blake advocated a closer connection of the Provinces with the British Empire, but now he says the scheme was received coldly then and would be impossible now. I don't think it is impossible, because any man does not see the possibility. Events are wiser than men and events make that which seems impossible quite possible. If the principle was right years ago it is right now. Our principle is that the union between Great Britain and her colonies must be preserved. I have shown you the cause of our unrest and uncertainty as to the future. Now I will ask you what is the cure? Full citizenship—that's the cure. Because that's the point we have been looking forward to all along. What has been urged in connection with every reform that has been advocated in Canada? That every reform would make us more loyal so Great Britain because it was in accord with the spirit of the British constitution. Is all our work of fifty years, which has made us more loyal to Britain, to be used to bring about secession? No. That would not be evolution, and I believe in evolution. It would be in the direction of destruction instead of advancement. I say this is the only cure for our uncertain feeling as to the future—Imperial Federation. Some people say there is another way—by annexing with the United States and separating from Great Britain, but ultimately joining again with Great Britain in one great British nation. I don't like that, because it doesn't seem right to separate for the sake of forming a stronger union, or to draw all a man's blood from him for the sake of making him stronger. Colonies have been compared to apples falling from the tree. I don't like the comparison, but would rather compare colonies to children, for as children grow up they strengthen the parent. Some say that when a man grows up he should have a household of his own, and therefore argue for secession. Well, I do think that a young man should have his own independent household, but if the parents have accumulated great inheritances and influence, is there any reason why the children should not form an honorable partnership? Canada could not live within itself nor could Canada defend herself as an independent nation, but the empire united could live and prosper within itself and so defend itself that no power could attack it, nor would the empire attack any other. It would bring about a reign of peace. Some men would have us begin with Commercial Union, which, I believe, means disunion. This is our country and the United States is another country, and are we to separate ourselves from our mother country in order to unite with another? It would be unjust to discriminate against England in favor of the United States, and Commercial Union, I think, would be discriminating against our own friends, our country and our Queen. Then Commercial Union is impossible, because it would rob us of our fiscal independence, and we would not get the fancied commercial advantages without political union. Canadians want the greatest amount of free trade with the United States possible, but the man who believes we can get it without paying the price of our fiscal and political independence is, I think, mistaken. We want full citizenship, but we would have to pay a price for it. Since we got our rights of self-government we have run up a public debt of $300,000,000, I think—that is the price we have paid for our freedom. If we had secession we would have to pay for it, and if we had annexation we would have to pay as well. Of course there are difficulties in the way of Imperial Federation, but as Hon. Oliver Mowat has said, what are statesmen for, but to overcome difficulties. What is implied in full citizenship in addition to our present rights? We would have war, peace and treaty making rights, that is, we would have representatives from the self-governing colonies in the Imperial Council. Another plank of the Imperial Federation platform is that Britain should discriminate in favor of her colonies in trade matters. Some people say that Britain would not consent to such a thing, but I believe she would; at any rate she has never been asked. She should be asked to give such advantages, because it would be an advantage to the whole empire. Carry the points I mention and we would no longer be a dependency of Great Britain, and Great Britain would no longer be a little strip of land in the Atlantic. I would go in for the closest trade relations between the colonies and between the colonies and Great Britain. We find that the Irish-Canadians are not so much in favor of Imperial Federation as the Scotch or English. If I were an Irishman I would be more in favor of it than I am, for the quickest way to convert England and the North of Ireland to the Home Rule theory is to convince them that Home Rule would not endanger the unity of the nation. I know of nothing but Imperial Federation that will accomplish Home Rule for Ireland. I am not opposed to sentiment in this matter and I could not bring myself to willingness to have Canada cut off from the past history of Britain. I want to be a part of that nation. If there is one thing that makes me proud of being a Canadian it is that in being so I am a Briton. Principal Grant occupied the platform for an hour and three-quarters, and closed his remarks by a very eloquent peroration.

It was moved by Mr. Edward Martin, seconded by Mr. F. W. Fearman, That, in order to secure the unity and defence of the Empire, some system of federation or co-operation is expedient.

TAFFY FOR HAMILTON.

Mr. D'Alton McCarthy, upon arising to speak to the resolution, was received with enthusiastic cheering. He said he had come to Hamilton to hear Principal Grant, not to make a speech himself. Five years ago, he said, he was present at a meeting in London, England, when the Imperial Federation League was formed. He took no part in it at that time. Three years ago the league was organized in Canada. He had felt doubtful of its success, even when Montreal, Toronto, Brantford and Kingston took it up, unless the movement had the support of the level-headed people of Hamilton. Separation of Canada from Britain could not be accomplished until all Canada arose as one man and demanded it, which would never happen as long as the people of Canada were sane and Britain used them justly. When the league was organized in Hamilton he hoped he would have the privilege of returning to Hamilton to address the people.

It was moved by Mr. George H. Mills, seconded by Mr. F. MacKelcan, That in the opinion of this meeting it is desirable to form a branch of the Imperial Federation League of Canada in Hamilton.

Mr. Geo. M. Barton at this point arose and asked if this movement was the small end of the wedge by which it was proposed to destroy the National Policy and throw it to the winds. He thought it was not

The motion was put to the meeting and declared carried.

A vote of thanks to Principal Grant and Mr. D'Alton McCarthy was moved by Mr. F. MacKelcan and seconded by Mr. Adam Brown. It was carried unanimously.

In replying to the resolution of thanks, Dr. Grant called upon Dr. Burns to make a few remarks—just to say whether his arguments were sound or not.

Dr. Burns said: Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen,—You have taken an unfair advantage of me to-night. I came to hear my eloquent friend, Principal Grant, and to enjoy a treat, and I have not been disappointed. With the whole spirit of the address I have been delighted, but I did not come to talk. I endorse almost every word of the eloquent address; I call it not an oration, as Mr. Brown has designated it, but an unanswerable argument. The lecturer hinted that my countrymen must show that they desire the integrity of the empire before they are entitled to Home Rule. I have no hesitancy in saying that if Canada had been misgoverned as long as Ireland there would be less loyalty here than in that country; we would not submit to their treatment for a week; we would be less loyal than they are. He also said that Irishmen should favor federation for the sake of securing Home Rule, and that Home Rule could come only through federation. Some of this audience may remember that in my first lecture in this very house on Home Rule I advocated self-government for each part of the empire, with an Imperial Parliament for Imperial matters, and I said, "That would be the beginning of Federation which is now looming up and destined soon to be an accomplished fact." I believe in the free intercourse of the different parts of our immense empire. No one can be acquainted with the development of the great republic on our southern borders without seeing what real federation can do. There are 40 States, and there will soon be more, with every variety of climate and product, and the product of each State welcomed to the market of every other. The grandest illustration of free trade that the world has ever seen under such a system of federation is natural. I admired the golden cord of free trade that ran all through the lecture, and I am sure that in the composition of the eloquent lecturer, both warp and woof are made up of the same generous principle. Why should there be any restrictions on the intercourse of the children of the same mother? I would favor the federation of the British possessions, but I would go farther, and I am sure that the lecturer would go with me. I would have a federation of the English speaking peoples. Nor would I stop there. I would aim at the federation of the race. A federation of the English speaking nations could dictate to the world and shape the civilization of the age. The lecturer was right when he spoke of the difficulty of covering the subject in one lecture. Principal Grant must return, and Mr. McCarthy will still have plenty to do. The subject is immense. Britain's possessions abroad are 65 times the area of the United Kingdom. Abroad she is nearly 8,000,000 square miles, at home she is only about 121,000. Her flag covers a foreign population seven or eight times that of the United Kingdom. Her tonnage at home is more than equal to that of all her foreign possessions, while her debt is more than twice theirs combined. The subject is indeed immense and difficulties may be expected. Shall this federation be like an alliance, offensive and defensive, embracing army and navy? An analysis of the income and expenditure of Great Britain will show us that an average of over sixteen shillings in the pound, or over four-fifths of all taxation, is spent on war, leaving less than four shillings for all other purposes. Spite of our debts and extravagances, that presents a fearful contrast to the war taxation of our peaceful Province so favorably pictured to-night. Most of the foreign possessions are Crown colonies whose policy is directed by Downing street. But to the most important ones enlarged liberties have been given, and these liberties have been used by some of them to adopt a policy contrary to that of the mother country. Canada and most of the Australian colonies insist on protection. I don't present these as insuperable difficulties, but only as some that must be removed, and I would like to see them removed. Before taking my seat I would express my warmest admiration for the generous and manly spirit that pervaded the whole lecture. Such a discussion must do us all good.

A vote of thanks was tendered Mayor Doran and the meeting adjourned.

Latest Scottish News.

The name of Dr. Marcus Dods is mentioned in connection with the vacant professorship in the New College, Edinburgh.

The contributions raised last year in aid of the schemes of the Church of Scotland amounted to £136,105, as compared with £151,805 in 1887.

The late Mr. Robert Stewart Menzies, of Hallyburton, Coupar-Angus, Perthshire, who died in London in January last, aged 33 years, and was a distiller at Paisley, leaves personal estate of the value of £99,610.

Sir Frederick Leighton, President of the Royal Academy, has requested Mr. Robert Noble to send one of his finest pictures to the Paris International Exhibition as representative of Scottish art. Mr. Noble is the only Scottish artist resident in Scotland who has been similarly honored.

A very interesting and valuable "find" of ancient coins and jewellery has just been made in a moss in the Island of Burray, Orkney. The articles were enclosed in a vessel of wood, which was turned up by a peat-cutter's spade. There are coins of Edgar and Ethelbert, and a large collection of curious silver jewellery, the whole weighing about 4 pounds.

A Philadelphia artist has been showing the designs of the monument that Miss Emma Abbott has ordered for her husband, Eugene Wetherell. It is to cost $85,000. In the monument is to be an urn for the reception of Miss Abbott's ashes after cremation.

A new volume of verse by Amelie Rives is to be published in September. The authoress expects to sail for Europe on May 10th with her husband.

The only woman dentist in Brooklyn is Dr. Louie Adele Cuinet, who is a graduate of Pennsylvania Dental College.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor says that the Prince of Wales never pays a tailor bill. The advertisement his patronage affords is all the remuneration Poole wants.

DRUGGIST WOOD BROUGHT BACK.

The Alleged Murderer of Lily Charlton Comes Back Voluntarily.

At an early hour this (Saturday) morning, John Wood, druggist, Toronto, charged with murdering Lily Charlton in Toronto, was taken to the police station there in charge of Detective Cuddy. He consented to leave Buffalo without formal extradition proceedings. He had eluded the warrants out for his arrest ever since his sudden departure to the States when the crime leaked out. The prisoner strode up to the sergeant with his hands behind his back, simulating by his manner and voice a masterly indifference to the position in which he is placed.

Wood replied as follows to questions put by the reporter: "I have simply to state," said Wood, "that I came back here of my own free will, believing that, as I am an innocent man, the law will have no hold upon me. The first I knew of the case was when Dr. Valentine requested me to telephone for Dr. Strange to attend his patient. I did so in the ordinary way. Do you suppose if I had been in any way implicated that I would have put the case in the hands of a strange doctor when discovery must have been certain? Well, not much. I was quite innocent of the whole affair. Why did I run away to Buffalo? Well, I simply went because my doctor advised me to go away to some place for the benefit of my health."

"Were you in a state of decline when you left?" ventured the reporter.

"Well, I should say so. My stock had gone down about 1,500 per cent. Now that you ask me, I will tell you why I did not come back before. I fell from a buggy at Buffalo last December and broke my hip and am only recovering now. I opened in business for myself in Buffalo about seven weeks ago, and have been living since quite openly with my wife and family over the store, which is situated on Erie street. Yes, I expect bail; I have received a promise—no matter from whom—that I shall be bailed out in the morning, and that it will be fixed at less than $2,000. Why should I have to put up more? Valentine was only required to give $1,500."

Little Sisters.

BY KATE THORN.

Little sisters are a great trial to the young lady with her first beau.

They have such a deadly habit of telling just the secrets that their big sister wouldn't have known for the world, and telling them at just the very worst times they could possibly select. And, what is more, they seem to take a malicious pleasure in telling them.

If Mary Jane has kept her hair rolled up for two days to be well frizzed when Augustus calls, her little sister will note the proceeding, and just as Mary Jane has assured her admiring swain that her hair curls naturally, and that it is almost impossible to make it stay anywhere, up will pop the small sister and tell the whole story of the curl-papers, and in all probability she will add the information that Mary Jane puts red ink on her cheeks to make her "pritty."

Little sisters are always cropping out at the wrong time. They never want to go to bed the nights when the big sister's beau is expected, and no amount of coaxing and candy can convince them that they are sleepy.

They have eyes for everything and ears that would detect the slightest whisper. And next day, at the dinner-table, the big sister will be mortified to death, and the whole family will be thrown into convulsions by the piping announcement from the small sister:

"Gus Jones bit our Mary Jane last night right into the mouth! I seen him! And she bit him back!"

Little sisters always want to know all the whys and the wherefores. One of them is likely to climb on the knee of an aspiring young gentleman suitor, and ask him why he doesn't have more hairs in his moustache; she would like to ask him if he doesn't feel bad because his nose is long, and it would delight her dear little heart to impart to him the fact that Mary Brown and sister Jane both said he was too long-legged for anything but a greyhound.

Small sisters will tell the family secrets with most delightful candor, and while the young gentleman caller is waiting for the young lady of the family to give the final touches to her toilet before coming down, the small sister will confidentially make him acquainted with the fact that "papa swears at mamma right along," and that "we have old hen for dinner and call it chickenpie," and that "sister Jane wants to get married awfully to some rich young fool who will keep her without work."

Little sisters will put molasses candy in the chair, and see you sit down on it without a word of warning; they will wipe their bread and butter hands on your pantaloons; they will cradle their kittens in your $6 hat; they will pin you and your inamorata to the chairs; they will put burrs in your hair; they will sift sawdust from the cracked bodies of their dolls down the back of your neck; and they will make faces at you, and yell like little demons, if you attempt to defend yourself.

Therefore we say to you, if possible, avoid going courting in families where there are little sisters, unless you are so deeply in love as to be perfectly indifferent and reckless as to the consequences.

A Clincher.

Mrs. Perksits (the young man seemed to like the rooms and looked like taking them)—An' there's another thing, sir; I've no young darters or nieces to be a-bringing breach o' promise or actions for assault agin my lodgers.

Lack of Material.

Doctor—Madam, your husband's disease I regret to say, is cataract of the eye.

Wife—Impossible! He never drank water enough for that.

Mme. Marcella Sembrich is to make her reappearance in London in grand concerts under Manager Verta' direction in the latter part of June next.

The 9-year-old son of Isaac Stansfield, of King street, London, wandered from home on Tuesday afternoon and has not since been heard of. Some boys last evening found his shoes and stockings on the bank of the river near the Blackfriars Mill and it is feared he has been drowned.

Ida Heath, the phenomenal dancer, is going to London to fill an engagement.

NICE ENDING TO DOMESTIC SCANDAL.

A Repentant Wife Returns to the Arms of a Forgiving Husband.

The following from an Otterville correspondent of the Woodstock *Sentinel-Review* will recall to the minds of many of our readers an interesting story of domestic trial. The plotted elopement of Mrs. Kenny and John Venner, the failure of John Venner to connect, his subsequent arrest and imprisonment, and the dramatic scene in the Court-house at the trial, are incidents that merely need mentioning. Mrs. Kenny, it will be remembered, proceeded to England, where she had some friends. The husband (Oliver Kenny) appeared inconsolable at the time for the loss of his children and the breaking up of his home; but time is a marvellous magician. It fills many a void and heals many a wound. The happiest chapter in the little social drama is told by an Otterville correspondent as follows:

Amid the ringing of bells and happy greetings, Mrs. Bessie Kenny alighted from the train on Monday evening. She soon found herself in the fond embrace of a loving and forgiving husband who had mourned her as lost. Oliver is now happy and things are moving along majestically. Bessie and the children are all well, but they are so tanned by crossing the Atlantic that you would hardly know their faces from a side of sole leather.

Among the Poultry.

Just at night is the best time to set hens.

Sulphur is not good to give the young chickens.

Kerosene and lard make a good ointment for scaly legs.

After the chickens are two or three weeks old they can be fed on cracked wheat.

If the eggs are to be hatched keep a drake for every five ducks in order to be sure.

Never keep a slop hole where the poultry can help themselves if you expect to maintain health.

One advantage with ducks is that they do not harbor lice. They have too much oil.

Old pieces of oil cloth can be used to good advantage as a covering for coops in rainy weather.

One advantage with Pekin ducks is that only a low fence is needed to confine or keep them out.

On the farm the laying of five dozen eggs ought to pay for keeping a hen a year. All above this is profit. On the farm it will nearly always pay to plant a few rows of sunflower seed especially for the poultry. Geese are fond of weeds, especially of purslane, and will often do good service in killing out and destroying weeds. Very often a few drops of turpentine put in the drinking water at this time will prevent the gapes. If the chicks are already affected, a drop or two on a small piece of bread will cure. As a rule guineas should be hatched under hens near the house. They are naturally rather wild, and this will aid materially in making them gentle if the young guineas are kept near the house.

Milk is much better food for poultry during the summer than corn. Corn is heating and fattening, two conditions that, as a rule, ought to be avoided, unless feeding for market.

The value of the manure should always be considered in keeping poultry properly managed. It is one of the best fertilizers that can be had, and is well worth the trouble of gathering up and storing until ready for use.

The Pigs in Clover.

If the hundredth part of what the New York journals say about the inauguration festivities in New York is true President Harrison must have wished himself at home teaching his Bible class. It is a pity that men who act like swine are so often allowed to spoil public celebrations.—*Canada Presbyterian.*

No $10 Bonnets for Her.

Husband—You want a bonnet and I want a pair of trousers, and I have only $10.

Wife (sobbing)—You don't suppose I can get a bonnet for $10, do you?

A Case of Self-Defence.

"Which do you love most, your papa or your mamma?"

Little Charlie—I love papa most.

Charlie's Mother—Why, Charlie, I am surprised. I thought you loved me most.

Charlie—Can't help it, mother; we men have to hold together.

An expert is to be brought to London from Kingsville to look for natural gas.

Frank W. Palmer, of Illinois, has been appointed Public Printer at Washington.

The Czar has sent a message of condolence to the widow of Count Tolstoi. The Czar says the successor of Count Tolstoi will be a man who is animated by the same principles that controlled the course of the late Minister of the Interior and who will continue his work.

On Wednesday afternoon at the Eustis mines, Capelton, Que., the roof of one of the buildings connected with the smelting works caved in. Thomas Beakey, who was working at the burners, observing a disturbance, started to run, but in his excitement ran in the wrong direction, so that the timbers of the roof fell upon him and crushed him, breaking one leg and injuring his head, his injuries resulting finally in his death.

Mr. Henry Armstrong, brother of the city editor of the Guelph *Herald*, died of an affection of the throat at his mother's residence, Brownsville, Ohio. He was well known in Guelph.

"The Sea King," a new opera by Richard Stahl, composer of "Said Pasha," has just been completed. It will be brought out next season.

'Ostler Joe has been dramatized by Lucille Loring, of Boston. She is still at large, and may commit some other atrocity at any moment.

Miss Bjornson, the pretty daughter of the novelist, is a student of music in Paris. She is not quite 20 and gives promise of making a name for herself on the operatic stage.

Charles Warner, the English actor now playing in Australia, will be seen in America next year. His daughter Grace is supporting him and winning golden opinions. She is only 17, is pretty, and her talents are said to be of a high order.

D A K SAFETY FILM

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1889.

The removing of the telegraph and express offices on to Main street will be a great convenience to every one having business in either line. An effort should now be made to have a passenger station erected at the Main street crossing.

The June session of the County Council is fast approaching and if our citizens intend to make a move towards having Dutton incorporated it must be done within the next week. There would likely be very little opposition to the movement, as the necessity of it is apparent. If Dutton is to be incorporated within the next year and a half, though, some lively work will have to be done at once.

There is a by-law of the township forbidding the running of cattle at large on the streets of Dutton, but it seems to be poorly enforced. The highway cow still roams around at her own sweet will, invading back yards, watching her chances to slip through open gates into gardens and dirtying the sidewalks. Who is to blame for the non-enforcement of the by-law we know not, but there will be a genuine row raised by suffering citizens if cattle are not kept off the streets.

The Board of Health should make a thorough inspection of every part of the village, and if any streets, yards or vaults are in such a condition as to endanger the health of the public, order them to be put in proper condition at once. A number of the citizens have had their places well cleaned up, but others are negligent in this respect and they should be taught a severe lesson. During the hot weather of last week the stench arising from the decaying vegetable and animal matter in some parts of the town was unbearable, and the health of the town must suffer if the nuisance is not abated.

The fire at St. Sauveur, a suburb of Quebec, the other day should be a lesson to all municipalities to be well supplied with facilities for fighting fire. It is questionable if any place is too well supplied, and money voted to increase the efficiency of fire brigades should be given ungrudgingly.

The goat of Dan. Weaver, liverymam at Shipahewanna, Ind., got hold of its owner' vest a few days ago and ate $40 in bills and two promissory notes for $20 each. The meal was fatal; after being killed and dissected the animal poured out fragments enongh of the greenbacks to justify a hope of their redemption, but the promissory notes were too far gone to be recovered.

The Binder-twine Trust is forcing the farmers in the United States to seek other means of securing bindings for their wheat. At a recent meeting of the Farmers Alliance at St Paul, Minn., a delegate exhibited specimens of twine made from the pig-weed, thistle, and sunflower, and declared his ability to furnish 100 tons before harvest at twelve cents a pounds.

A shoe manufacturer of Portland, Me., being asked to assist in providing for the suffering poor, said he would contribute 100 sacks of flour and 100 bushels of meal, 1 sack of flour and 1 of meal to be given to each man in Portland who neither kept a dog, drank rum, nor used tobacco, and was in need of bread. According to the local papers the first man had not appeared to claim the gift.

A short time ago a New York firm sent an agent to Scottsburg, Ind., to purchase a large white oak tree, which measured 27 feet in circumference. They bought the tree for $75, and set to work to get out as large a board as possible. The tree was felled and ripped up by means of a crosscut saw. They got out a board that was ten inches thick, five feet two and one-half inches wide at the butt, four feet six and one-half inches wide at the top, and 32 feet long. This board was put on a tread waggon, to which two yoke of oxen and eight horses were attached, and it took a day to move it a mile and a half. This was the largest white oak tree in the United States.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Wire is now being manufactured—whether iron, copper, or brass—by a new and greatly improved process, and at a considerably reduced cost. The machine devised for this purpose consists of a series of rolls in a continuous train, geared with a common driver, each pair of rolls having a greater speed than the pair preceding it, with an intervening friction clutch adapted to graduate the speed of the rolls to the speed of the wire in process of rolling. The entire operation of producing the smallest sized wires from rods of one-half inch is done cold. It is alleged that this method obviates the danger of unequal annealling and of burning in the furnaces—in addition to this the wire being more flexible and homogeneous than that made by any ordinary method, and capable of sustaining greater longitudinal strain; in the case of copper wire there is said to be a greatly increased electrical conductivity.

CHOW-CHOW.

A Scotch bailie, descanting on his new robes of office, described his magisterial cloak with great unction. "Ay, man," he said, "the velvet o't was as saft as the cheek o' a new-born bairn, an it was a' trimmed roond wi' vermin" (ermine).

As an aid to internal remedies for skin diseases, Dr. Low's Sulphur Soap proves very valuable.

The red color of the blood is caused by the iron it contains. Supply the iron when lacking by using Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine.

Willie had just come in with one eye in mourning, a swelled lip and other traces of an animated personal encounter with some other boy, but his face wore an unmistakable look of triumph.

"I've been fighting again, mamma," he said in anticipation of a rebuke, "and with Bob Stapleford, too, but he hit me first. He got in a stinger on my cheek-bone."

"You should have turned the other cheek to him, Willie."

"I did, mamma," replied Willie, looking critically at a contusion on his diminutive fist. "I turned the other cheek toward him, but you can just bet your little pile I didn't give him time to hit it."

OUR GREAT SERVICE—I have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil for cuts and scalds on horses' shoulders, and they got better at once. I have also used it for sprains, burns, cuts and croup among children, and can recommend it highly as of great value. W. Service, Minga, Man.

Smiley Basker—Ah, there comes Miss Cupon, the heiress. I waited on her once. Friend (incredulously)—You! where? Smiley Basker—At the White Mountain House.

"Many men and many minds", but all men and all minds agree as to the merits of Burdock Pills small and sugar-coated.

She—What do you think of this fad of having the hand photographed? He—I think a pretty girl can have her hand taken without going to the photographer's.

Mist On Earth.

As morning sun with strong and vivid ray,
Drives from the earth the sullen mists away,
So B. B. B., in strength and power grand,
Doth rout disease and stay death's heavy hand.

"Strike while the iron is hot," says a proverb, but when the man of the house is off on the strike and the wife is compelled to take in washing to support the family, she has to iron while the strike is hot.

NEVER DESPAIR—Even when all seems lost, there is yet hope. Many a despairing, disheartened victim of dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney complaint, scrofula, rheumatism, has been brought back to health by Burdock Blood Bitters, the greatest remedy known for all blood diseases.

Your're looking bad, Bromely. Yes; been up every night for a week with the baby. You wished him at the bottom of the Dead Sea many a time, I suspect! Why, no; Iain't so brutal as that. But I was very thankful he wasn't twins.

Stubborn children readily take Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It pleases the child and destroys the worms.

FAITHFULLY RECOMMENDED—In the spring of 1888, I had inflammation of the lungs, which left my lungs weak. I had a very bad cold, and resolved to try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It has done me more good than any other medicine I have ever taken, and can faithfully recommend it. Miss Mary Kay, Virginia, Ont.

A plowman in the east of Fife, being about to get married, went to the session clerk for the purpose of putting in the cries. The clerk, putting the usual questions, to him, asked if his intended wife was a communicant. Na, na, replied the plowman, alertly, she's naething o' the sort, an I like to ken wha telt ye that; she's jist a servant at Waster Kelly.

POLICEMEN SUFFER from rheumatism, dyspepsia, biliousness, kidney complaint and many other ills, in exactly the same manner as ordinary mortals, and Burdock Blood Bitters cures them quickly and permanently just as it always does in every case, from whatever cause arising.

W-w-will you b-b-be m-mine, Miss Laura? C-can't you trust me th-through l-life, my angel? asked the stuttering man. I am afraid, Mr. Jenkyns, replied the object of his devotion. I am a little afraid to trust you. You have broken your word a half a dozen times in the last two minutes.

GOOD FOR ALL—Dear Sirs:—I can recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil as a sure cure for rheumatism, from which disease I suffered for some time, but was cured with two bottles. It is the best thing for man or horse. J. Mustard, Strathavon, Ont.

The following advertisement appears among the baseball notes in the London *Advertiser*:

WANTED, NINE OLD LADIES to sub for the Tecumseh baseball team. The directors are desirous of giving the club a much-deserved holiday till July 1st. but would prefer not to cancel all dates if enough of subs can be obtained. Apply to directors.

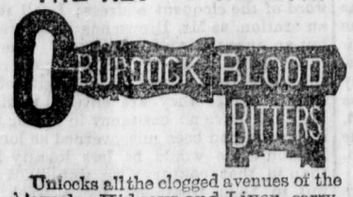
ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all [illegible] throughout the world. Price [illegible] a bottle. Be sure and twenty-five cents [illegible] SOOTHING SYRUP ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S [illegible] and take no other kind.

SITUATION

With steady employment and good pay all the year round to reliable men furnishing satisfactory references.

S.A. OMBER & CO.,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

FOR SALE.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE ON Centre Street, Dutton. House 18x24, with kitchen attached; lot 99 ft. frontage. Apply to WM. DRINKWATER, V. S., Dutton.

BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED

A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.

March, 22, 1888.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP

DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

PAINTING.

CHAS. MAITLAND, of Toronto, begs to announce to the people of Dutton and vicinity that he is prepared to do all kinds of Painting, Frescoing, Sign Painting and Paper Hanging, in the best style of the art and at reasonable prices. Orders left at the Nelson House will receive prompt attention.

A COOK BOOK FREE

By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins,** and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT,
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins,** ten of **Ring Bone,** nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw.** Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER,
Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MERCHANT TAILORING!

I have much pleasure in drawing your attention to the fact that I am carrying this spring one of the best selected stocks of Suitings and Trouserings in the West. Among the newest and handsomest Fabrics I would ask your attention to those CELEBRATED FRENCH CASHMERE WORSTEDS, the most popular in the market today, and for which I have repeated my orders several times this season already. A call solicited.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR.

CENTRAL HARDWARE STORE

WEST LORNE.

Full lines in BUILDING and SHELF HARDWARE always on hand.

Nails, Glass, Building Paper, Paints, Oils of all kinds, Fence Wire, BINDER TWINE, &c., at lowest prices.

A full assortment of STOVES of all kinds, Tinware and House Furnishings, Bird Cages, Hanging and Table Lamps, &c

MILK CANS and DIARY UTENSILS got up in first-class manner.

ROOFING and EAVETROUGHING in Tin and Galvanized Iron at Low Rates and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Call and be convinced that you get your money's worth in these lines from

F. METTAM, CENTRAL HARDWARE STORE,
Graham St., West Lorne.

LOOK AT THIS!

Bedroom Sets at $10.
Bedroom Sets at $12.
Bedroom Sets at $15.
O.K. Bedroom Sets $25.

BEDSTEADS FROM $2 UP.

Chairs, Lounges, Sideboards Extension, Parlor and Kitchen Tables.

ECGS AND BUTTER TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS

—All kinds of—

WOOD TURNING

Done to order on the shortest notice.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES



A full stock of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, etc., kept constantly on hand A first-class Hearse furnished at all funerals. Embalming a specialty. Orders filled night or day.

B. J. SCHULTZ & CO., DUTTON.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Wallacetown.

Jno. Watson's little girl had the misfortune to fall and break her leg while playing on the sidewalk; a loose board causing the accident. His eldest son was severely hurt while playing ball at school.

While Rev. John McLarty was driving down the Tyrconnel hill his horse became unmanageable and began to kick. Mr. McLarty's hand was badly fractured, and the dashboard of the buggy was smashed. He drove to the doctor's office in Wallacetown and had his injuries attended to.

While Willie Pearce was working in the field last Saturday afternoon a squirrel came running along the fence and Willie shouted at to scare it away and in doing so scared the team so that they started to run. Fortunately for the boy the team got loose from the harrow or he might have been killed. The team started up the lane towards the road and smashed the gate to pieces. One of the horses was slightly injured.

Rodney.

Mr. J. McKellar was visiting in town last Sunday.

Mr. J. McDonald, operator, has moved to West Lorne.

Mr. J. O. McMullen intends to leave here.

Miss E. Brown is clerking for Mr. Long.

There will be no service in the Presbyterian Church here next Sunday, Mr. Francis being away.

Quarterly meeting will be held in the Evangelical Church, Middle Street, next Sunday.

The steel gang are laying part of a new track at Taylor.

The Masons held their meeting here last Monday night. Quite a number from Ridgetown were present.

Mr. J. W. Grey received a number of plants and has delivered them.

Shedden.

Jas. Black, principal of the Shedden public school, has handed in his resignation, to take effect at the summer holidays. Mr. Rose, of Union, has been engaged to fill his place by the trustees.

Dr. Howell has been called to Welland owing to the illness of his mother. She is in a very low condition.

Dan. Burns, foreman of the flax mill here, has gone to St. Marys, where he will assume the management of a flax mill at an increased salary. Before leaving he was presented with a chain and fob as a token of respect by the mill hands.

W. A. Brush, of your village, was here on Monday and took photos of W. H. Morrison's and C. W. Stafford's brick blocks, as well as several private residences.

Help Yourself.

Fight your own battles. Hoe your own row. Ask no favors of any one, and you'll succeed a thousand times better than any one who is always beseeching some one's influence and patronage. No one will ever help you as you can help yourself, because no one will be so heartily interested in your affairs. The first step will be such a long one, perhaps, but by carving your own way up the mountain you make each one lead to another, and stand firm while you chop still another out. Men who have made fortunes are not those who have had $5,000 given to them to start with, but boys who have started fair with a well earned dollar or two.

Men who acquire fame have never been thrust into popularity by puffs begged or paid for, or given in a friendly spirit. They have outstretched their own hands and touched the public heart. Men who win love do their own wooing, and I never knew a man to fail so signally as one who induced his affectionate grandmother to speak a good word for him. Whether you work for fame, for love, for money, or for anything else, work with your hands and heart and brain. Say "I will and some day you will conquer. Never let any man have it to say, "I have dragged you up." Too many friends sometimes hurt a man more than none at all.

A Sponge Nearly Lost.

The patient was a girl under treatment for a tumor in the stomach. After several months of fruitless medical treatment the female physicians in charge decided to resort to the knife. Accordingly the victim was placed under the influence of anæsthetics, laid out on a slab in the presence of numerous doctors and nurses of the female persuasion, and carving began. The maiden was opened in scientific style and the tumor successfully removed, as were also several large antiseptic sponges which had been placed in the abdominal cavity to absorb the blood during the operation.

Then the incision was neatly stitched with silver wire, the boss surgeon had rolled down her sleeves and was receiving congratulations, when a young doctoress, who had taken the precaution to count the sponges before and after using, suddenly exclaimed: "Oh, doctor, you have left a sponge inside the patient."

At first the doctor scouted the idea that she could have made such a blunder, but as one of the sponges was missing, which a careful search of the room failed to discover, she thought it might have got lost in the shuffle. The stitches were removed, and sure enough there lay a sponge as big as a half grown mud turtle snugly reposing among the Latin arrangements of the young woman. The sponge was rescued, and as the surgeon was sewing the girl together again she calmly remarked: "I'm glad my attention was called to the matter, as that sponge is worth sixty-five cents."

New Words to an Old Tune.

There's nae Bible noo, lassie,
There's nae Bible noo!
The Buke abune a' bukes, lassie,
Is a' broken through.

There's nae confession noo, lassie,
There's nae creed ava'!
They've a' gaen by like gloamin' ghosts;
They've melted like the snaw.

There's nae Sabbath noo, lassie,
There's nae Sabbath noo!
The holy day our fathers loved
Is a' broken through.

There's nae gospel noo, lassie,
There's nae covenant blood:
There's nae altar noo, lassie,
There's nae Lamb of God.

There's nae angels noo, lassie,
Ye may gang thro' a' the air,
Ye'll find nae angels, noo, lassie,
Ye'll find nae angels there.

For they've a' gane awa, lassie,
Like blossoms frae the tree;
And naebody believes them,
But fules, like you and me.

There's nae Chalmers noo, lassie,
There's nae gude M'Cheyne;
And the dear, dear cross, they preached
The dear, dear cross is gane. [lassie,

Folk dinna want a cross, lassie,
They've cutten' doun the tree;
And naebody believes in them.
But fules, like you and me.

The narrow way to glory
Is now a wide, smooth road:
The gate that was sae strait, lassie,
They've made it big and broad.

And a' will get to heaven, lassie,
If ony heaven there be;
For wha believes in hell, lassie,
But fules, like you and me.

But what'll come o' a' this
When we lie doun to dee?
When we pass into the dark, lassie,
O' the life that is to be?

Oh, what'll come o' a' this
That men hae broken through;
Oh, what'll come o' them, lassie,
Gin a' thae things be true?

We'll no lang be here, lassie,
'Mid a' this stir and care;
And the place that kens us noo, lassie,
Will ken us sune nae mair.

The silver heads o' wisdom, lassie,
Are wearing fast away:
Will the green ones coming up lassie,
Be wiser than the grey.

WHISKS.

A grave offender—The ghoul.

An untruthful instrument—The lyre.

A joint affair—The opium den.

Journeymen—Tramps.

Letter-carriers—Candles.

A troublesome beast—The nightmare.

The root of all evil—The root of the apple tree.

A counterfeiter—The carpenter.

Botanic coin—Pennyroyal.

The coming musician—Gabriel.

Bunco metal—Flat-iron.

Ingrate—The nutmeg.

A false impression—Artificial teeth.

The last race—The race for life.

The belle of the ball—Belle la Dona (Belladona).

The bar-room wreck—The broken schooner.

The murderer's timepiece—The death-watch.

Booming companions—Guns.

Canine conveyance—The dog-cart.

Vicious metal—Tempered steel.

A liquor (lick-her) trust—The wife beaters'.

Special Announcement

We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases" which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT. This book is now recognized as a standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise". This offer will remain open for only a short time. 5-30-9

John Damit was married the other day in Washington county. This is a handy name to have in a family about the time that mosquites and June bugs are ripe.

Mr. Frills—What were you when I married you? Nobody! Mrs. Frills (serenely)—Well, that's a good point; you are nobody's fool.

Judgment suspended. Laura—What did your husband say about your new hat? Mrs. Golightly—Nothing. He hasn't seen the bill yet.

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

DRESS GOODS

We want every lady to see our new Dress Goods, the handsomest variety we have ever shown. Choicest new colorings, such as Santell, Santell Mixes, Mahogany, Cadet, Sarpent, Red, Apple Greens, Rosevieux, Sapphire, &c., these colors being especially in demand at the present time. All these colorings in both single and doublefold goods, with a great variety of suitable Trimmings to match. Gimps, Sectional Braids, Passementos, Jetted Goods, &c. Grand display of Black and Colored Merveileux and Failes. Beautiful new lines in Mantle Goods, Flouncings, &c.

IF YOU WANT THE CORRECT AND MOST STYLISH GOODS DON'T FAIL TO SEE OUR IMMENSE STOCK.

HOCKIN & POOL.

-PURE HELLEBORE-

For Currant Bushes,

—AT—

LEITCH'S DRUG STORE.

Fresh Garden Seeds,

Pure Drugs and Patent Medicines,

Diamond Dyes,

French, English and American Perfumes and Toilet Powders,

Books, Stationery, School Books and School Supplies.

SOLE AGENT FOR



—THE—

"B. LAURANCE SPECTACLES."

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

D. C. LEITCH, M. D.

FARMERS

IF YOU WANT

A Binder,
A Reaper,
A Mower,
A Plough,
A Harrow,
A Seed Drill,
A Hay Rake,
A Cultivator,
A Top Buggy,
A Democrat,
A Carriage,
A Wagon,

Or any kind of

FARM IMPLEMENTS,

GRAIN, SEEDS, ETC.,

—CALL ON—

SIFTON BROS.,

Agents for the best Canadian Manufacturing Firms in

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

Also special agents for the

GANANOQUE CARRIAGE WORKS.

The highest market price paid for fresh Butter and Eggs in exchange.

GIVE US A CALL.

THE "TIMES" COMMISSION.

Close of Parnell's Examination—Archbishop Walsh on the Stand.

A last (Wednesday) night's London cable says: Mr. Parnell's examination was finished before the Commission to-day. He testified that the Reception Committee in America comprised the leading merchants of New York, representative citizens and ministers of religion. In his speeches in New York, witness declared that not a farthing contributed to the Irish cause would go towards organizing rebellion in Ireland. Throughout his tour of the United States he had never even swerved a hand's breadth from that declaration. Attorney-General Webster, the witness said, had quoted from five out of sixty speeches he had made in the United States, ignoring the general tenor of his speeches, so as to misrepresent his words. All the names the Attorney-General had mentioned of persons associated with the meetings were only a small fraction of those who attended. Men of prominent positions and undoubted respectability attended these meetings. In no sense could the American reception be identified with the proceedings of the Physical Force Party. Witness firmly believed that none of his colleagues, since joining the Irish Parliamentary party, had had anything to do with the Fenians. Only casually did the Fenians come within the orbit of the constitutional movement. Here Mr. Parnell scored by remarking that the Tories were more certainly associated with the movement; for instance, when they co-operated with the Parnellites to obstruct the Criminal Code Bill to the death.

Referring to some letters of his, Mr. Parnell said he had copies made from his secretary's shorthand notes.

Attorney-General Webster—It seems that there exists a book of Mr. Parnell's letters. I would like to see that book.

Sir Charles Russell—By all means.

Presiding Justice Hannen—If these letters refer to the League they ought to have been disclosed.

Mr. Parnell—Your Lordships are welcome to see any letter I ever wrote or received.

Attorney-General Webster, recurring to Mr. Parnell's private bank account, wanted to trace a number of cheques.

A warm discussion ensued, Sir Charles Russell declaring that such action would be unfair.

Justice Hannen suggested a postponment of the matter until fuller documents were before the court.

Archbishop Walsh testified that he came to the conclusion before 1879 that there was need of a defensive land organization, and was proceeding to give his opinion on the subject.

Justice Hannen said the inquiry must be limited to whether or not the Land League was necessary.

Attorney-General Webster submitted that matters of opinion were not admissible.

Mr. Biggar urged that opinion evidence had been given over and over again by "hirelings" of the Government.

Justice Hannen warned Mr. Biggar not to use such expressions.

Mr. Biggar said that unless such evidence was admitted the whole inquiry would end in a farce.

The judges retired to consider the matter privately. On their return Justice Hannen announced they had decided that it was not permissible to ask any witness, however distinguished, abstract questions of opinion. The facts known to the witness ought to be laid before the court before opinions based thereon were mentioned.

The Archbishop, continuing, said that in the course of his visits through his diocese he had abundant means of knowing that the League denounced outrages. Many priests had joined the League with his approval. He saw nothing in the action of the League to forbid the clergy joining.

A TRIO OF SUICIDES.

Three Unfortunates Shuffle off this Mortal Coil.

Joseph Arcand Stremi committed suicide yesterday morning at St. Philippe, Laprairie County, Que., by hanging himself in a shed. Deceased was a middle-aged man, lately married.

It is stated, on what appears to be good authority, that P. B. Douglas, late Assistant Secretary of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor.

A deliberate case of suicide occurred in Montreal on Thursday evening. A butcher called George Lussier, residing on St. Catharine street, was threatened with prosecution for keeping a stall without a license. Being involved in financial difficulties at the same time, the trouble so preyed upon his mind that yesterday he attempted to throw himself under a Canadian Pacific Railway train, but was prevented from doing so by the vigilance of the officials. He then proceeded to Monarque street and deliberately threw himself into the St. Lawrence. He rose to the surface and was heard to cry for assistance, but the current being very strong the unfortunate man was gradually borne away, and was soon seen to sink to rise no more.

An Oklahoma Boomer.

Among the wild riders who crossed the Canadian was Mrs. Dorrance, a charming matron of Purcell, who swam a fast horse through the roaring river and secured a fine farm on the other shore.—*St. Louis Republic's Guthrie Special.*

Hereafter the boats to be carried by Atlantic steamers, instead of being made of wood, will be made of steel, in one piece. Wooden boats rot and are easily crushed. The new boats will be built by machinery especially made for rolling them out in all sizes in a single plate.

Perhaps the secret egrets of life are the weightiest, and chiefly on this account—that they are incommunicable.

J. W. Coffey, a Philadelphia skeleton, weighing only 50 pounds, recently advertised for a wife. So far he has received over two hundred answers and they are still pouring in. What Mr. Coffey lacks physically he makes up for financially. Hence the rush for the prize.

Who said the Chinaman would not assimilate with us? At Denver the other day he ran away with another Celestial's wife and $400.—*Waterbury American.*

"I MUST HAVE HELP!"

Deluded Mrs. Fox Dies in Agony Under the Care of a Faith Healer.

A Syracuse despatch says: The funeral of Mrs. Royal E. Fox took place at her home, No. 30 Erie street, this afternoon. To-morrow the remains will be buried in Oswego. Mrs. Fox died the day before yesterday. The responsibility for the fatal termination of her illness is laid by public opinion at the door of what is called Christian science. Mrs. Fox had been subject to bilious attacks for several years. When the first one came on Dr. Jay W. Sheldon was called. When the patient had begun to recover she was left to the charge of Dr. E. H. Flint. Mrs. Fox was to some extent a believer in Christian science at that time, and her husband was, as he is yet, "very firm in the faith," to quote an expression used to-day by one of the friends of the family. During a recurrence of her illness some weeks ago Mrs. Fox relied entirely upon Christian science, Mrs. E. P. Bates attending her, and she got better. She was told then that having once been cured by Christian science she would be free from the malady thereafter, and she entirely believed it.

FAITH CURE DID NOT HELP HER.

Last Saturday the disease came on again with unusual severity. Mrs. Bates was out of town, and another apostle of Christian science, Mrs. Norris, was called. Mrs. Fox's daughters urged that a physician be called, but their entreaties went for nothing. Mr. Fox had unbounded confidence in Christian science of a curative power and felt sure his wife would again recover. The patient, it is said, suffered terribly, and frequently called out in her agony, "I must have help! I must have help!" She was told that all she needed was courage, and she would be sure to triumph over the malady. Mrs. Fox took scarcely any nourishment during the attack. Dr. Flint was summoned at the last moment.

A DOCTOR CALLED TOO LATE.

"When I entered the house," he said to-day, "Mrs. Fox had just passed away. The body was still warm, but there were no signs of life. I was called to make out the death certificate, I suppose. I assigned as the cause of death inflammation of the liver."

Dr. Flint expressed the opinion that if Mrs. Fox had been allowed her own way she would have had the services of a physician. One of the neighbors said that the body immediately after death was "all twisted up," its position leading her to believe that Mrs. Fox was writhing in agony when she died.

HE KILLED HIMSELF.

A Young Man Puts Up at a Hotel and Shoots Himself.

A Detroit despatch says: On Wednesday evening a nicely dressed man, apparently 20 years old, took room 73, third floor, Russell House, registering as D. E. Cady, of Auburn, N.Y. He had no baggage, and paid for one day in advance. Meals were served in his room. On Thursday morning he came downstairs and told the clerk he would stay another day, and paid for it. Friday morning one of the employees called Mr. McCleary's attention to the fact that no meals had been sent to the room since Thursday noon. The door of the room was locked, and no response was made from within to the rapping. A ladder was procured, and through the transom the lifeless form of the young man, fully dressed, was seen lying on the bed in a pool of blood. The door was forced open and it was found that Cady had been dead some time. His legs were crossed and his arms folded on his breast. His right hand clutched a self-acting revolver, with which he had shot himself in the head over the right ear. On the centre table was an envelope addressed to the proprietor of the Russell House, containing a note with these words: "Please notify Charles Cady, Auburn, N.Y., Cayuga county, if anything happens to me."

Lonsdale Spinning Yarns.

A Winnipeg despatch says: Lord Lonsdale says it was with the greatest difficulty that the Indians could be persuaded to go north, as they were terribly afraid of the Esquimaux, who up there are called "Huskeys," and instead of being short of stature stand six feet in height. When Lord Lonsdale arrived among them they made a half-circle as he advanced, each of the natives holding in his hand a knife about six inches long. Against the advice of his interpreter he went into their chasm snow house, where meetings were held. The natives informed the interpreter that they had heard that all white men were brave, and they were going to try them. The braves then formed in line before Lord Lonsdale as he sat on a box, and each drawing his knife rushed upon him ready to strike. They stopped at his feet, and the leader, advancing, put his ear over the explorer's heart and listened to its beating. Lord Lonsdale took no notice, but asked to see them dance. During the progress of the dance the braves would stop and rush at the white man with their knives upraised. Fortunately his nerve did not fail him, and he was afterwards received with every mark of consideration.

T. Granger Stewart, M. D., F. R. S. E., ordinary physician to H. M. the Queen in Scotland, Professor of Practice of Physic in the University of Edinburgh, writes of Bright's disease as follows: "Catarrh of the intestine also occasionally occurs, sometimes producing an exhausting diarrhœa." Warner's Safe Cure cures the diarrhœa by first removing the cause.

'Pickwick" has been dramatized in Danish.

Word comes of the death of John Kidd, the last survivor of the passengers of the Forfarshire, who were rescued by Grace Darling in 1838.

Mr. Charles Santley, the great English baritone singer, is a capital painter, both in water and in oils.

Mr. Jess Wedde (to his bride)—"Please pass the sugar, sweetness." Looks up in some confusion as the waitress hands him the sugar bowl with unusual alacrity. Suppressed laughter from the other boarders.

Katie Putnam is going to Australia, and she is to take George C. Boniface with her.

Mrs. Alice Shaw, the whistler, will shortly go abroad to fill engagements.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

The attendance at the Paris Exposition has thus far averaged 71,000 persons daily.

It is reported that Sir Charles Russell's fee for acting as counsel for the Parnellites is $10,000.

A landlord has been arrested in Kingston charged with evicting a tenant at the point of a revolver.

Rev. Mr. Evans, Church of England clergyman, of Buckingham, Que., was drowned yesterday while out sailing.

The death is announced of Dr. Alex. Harvey, Emeritus Professor of Materia Medica in the University of Aberdeen.

Work on the Kingston dry-dock was commenced yesterday morning, and it is expected to take two years to complete it.

Miss Kate Sherman, a buxom Tennessee girl, met her father at the depot the other day, and broke two of his ribs at a single hug.

An immense quantity of the plates of the Great Eastern, recently broken up, has been received in Montreal for the iron factories and rolling mills.

Bones were found in the well at Springfield into which it has been rumored a man was thrown seventeen years ago, but whether the bones are human or not remains to be established.

A little boy named Eddie Stansfield, son of Mr. Isaac Stansfield, traveller for R. S. Williams & Co.'s music house, London, was missing on Wednesday and at a late hour last night his body was found in the river.

Von Bulow says that every pianist should learn to sing and play the violin, "as their ears would hear more critically the sounds they produce and thereby teach them how to phrase." Some pianists we have heard should learn to cook and to make shoes—and let the piano alone.—*Norristown Herald*

The house at West Lorne, St. Thomas, to which the smallpox has been successfully confined by the exertions of the Chairman of the Board of Health, was burned last night, and the Chairman was entertained to supper and presented with a cane.

Thomas Elvert, a demented man, at Tweed, attempted to commit suicide by drowning on Sunday, but was rescued by parties returning from church services. A medical commission pronounced him dangerously insane, and to-day he was committed to the county jail.

Mrs. Maria Elliott, formerly Mrs. O'Flaherty, who has kept the Wellington House, London, for some time, is mourning the loss of a husband and $2.000, especially the latter. Elliott by some means got hold of the money, which was to have been paid on some property, and is now far away from his better half.

Rufus Huntley, a farmer, who formerly lived a short distance from Hanover, left the Queen's Hotel to take the early train yesterday morning for Michigan and was found dead on the sidewalk a short time afterwards. He was taken into Mr. Messinger's house near by, and Coroner Landerkin sent for. A large wound was found across the left cheek, how received is a mystery.

Dr. Cassan, physician to the Hospital of the Insane of the Bon Sauveur, Albi, France, was murdered on Wednesday night. Upon entering his room next morning his attendants found him lying on his bed in his night-shirt. His body was literally covered with knife wounds, and his head nearly separated from the trunk. Dr. Cassan was a quiet man, much respected by all who knew him. He was Maire of Albi under the Empire and during the regime of "Seize Mai."

American visitors fairly rained upon London on Wednesday. The City of New York, the City of Rome and the Trave arrived, landing altogether nearly a thousand Americans. By every possible train these, or a majority of them at least, went to London. Where they all found a roof to cover them is a mystery. The hotels were already full to the sky parlors, and turning away each from a dozen to a hundred a day, but presumably all found a place in which to run up a bill for the necessities and luxuries of life.

White Caps have notified Rev. George Jacob Schweinfurth to leave Rockford, Ill., in ten days. If he does not go they say they will break into his house, take him to the woods, strip him, tar and feather him and roast him alive. They claim he is breaking up families. If any one interferes they will be similarly treated. Schweinfurth has employed a night watchman, purchased guns and dogs, and proposes to be ready for them. Rev. Mr. Schweinfurth is the head of what is known as the Beekmanite sect, and is worshipped by his followers as the Christ.

The civic expenditure of Kingston for the year 1888 was $124,837.

Judge Barrett at New York yesterday dissolved the Electric Sugar Refining Company. A receiver was appointed.

The estimated expenditure for the current year for the city of Toronto is 14½ mills on the dollar, as against 14⅜ last year.

The Mayor of Collingwood yesterday laid the foundation stone of the Marine and General Hospital which it is proposed to build.

A lady interested in the Montreal Boys' Home has handed the Superintendent a cheque for $4,000, to be devoted to building purposes.

The Mayor, Ald. McMillan, Ald. Gillespie and City Treasurer Coady, of Toronto, will visit England on an early date to float city debentures amounting to three million dollars.

The funeral of Count Tolstoi, late Minister of the Interior, took place at St. Petersburg yesterday. The Czar was present. He has donated to the widow 200,000 roubles and granted her a yearly pension of 6,000 roubles.

A gigantic raft, comprising 2,000,000 feet of timber, is now *en route* from Detroit to Buffalo. The raft reached Detroit late in the fall, when it was thought too risky to let it proceed further. By the time this lumber reaches its destination it will have been over five months on the journey.

Five young men, representing the sporting fraternity, were before the Kingston Police Court yesterday for participating in a cocking main, conducted in an office in the centre of the city. Three were fined $50 and costs and two $25 and costs, with the usual option. It transpired during the trial that a well-known alderman had acted as referee, and he will now be attended to.

Judge Lizars, of Stratford, who has been seriously ill, is much better.

The work of counting the $200,000,000 in the United States Treasury is to be begun at once.

A little lad named Proulx, while playing on the banks of the canal at Montreal last night, fell in and was drowned.

Mr. Donald Chisholm, M.P., Vancouver, B.C., who has been seriously ill in Ottawa for some months, is slowly recovering.

A gunner named Herbert Skinner, of the marine artillery, has had a windfall of £530,000 and a large property in Hereford.

Five negroes and seven whites were flogged at Newcastle, Del., on Saturday for different offences, and afterwards exposed for one hour in the pillory.

Fully three-quarters of a million dollars worth of new buildings are going up at Stratford this season. The contractors all have their hands full.

The statistics of the recent smallpox epidemic in the neighborhood of St. Thomas are quoted as affording strong evidence of the value of vaccination.

The Algoma expedition arrived at Sault Ste. Marie on Friday night, and report the trouble with the lumbermen to be over. They are expected in Toronto to-morrow.

The argument on the motion in reply to the exception to form in the Jesuit-*Mail* case was heard on Saturday before Judge Loranger in Montreal. Judgment was reserved.

Rev. S. G. Bland appeared in the pulpit of Queen Street Church, Kingston, yesterday, the first time since the serious accident which befel him occurred. His usefulness promises to be in no way impaired.

Six Chinamen passed through Montreal on Friday night from New York in bond for China, they having during eight years' residence saved sufficient money at laundry work to enable them to spend the rest of their days in comfort in their native land.

Mrs. Felicite Laframboise, 84 years of age, attended the 5 o'clock service on Saturday morning at Bonsecours Church, Montreal, and a few minutes later was discovered lying on the seat of her pew quite dead. Every effort was made to restore animation, but without success.

Patrick Ford, aged 60, a watchman in Armour's packing-houses, Chicago, shot and killed his wife, 23 years of age, on Saturday morning, and then put a bullet into his own breast. He cannot recover. The couple had been married three months, but quarrelled and were not living together.

A number of Conservative members of the British House of Commons, under the leadership of Mr. Henry Chaplin, have endeavored to impress upon the mind of Mr. Goschen the extent of the hardship imposed upon the landed classes by the proposal of the Chancellor of the Exchequer to increase the death tax of properties valued at over £10,000, and Mr. Goschen listened to their arguments, but declined to modify his proposals.

A largely-attended meeting was held at Anderton's Hotel, London, on Saturday afternoon for the purpose of discussing the feasibility of founding an Elsmerian Church, which shall be free from dogma and bend its energies to finding the millennium on earth, leaving the next world to take care of itself. It was proposed to name the new institution the Christian Ethical Church, and it was also decided to erect a building for purposes of worship in London.

The London police made a raid on the Field Club at 2 o'clock yesterday morning and found gambling going on. Most of the players were engaged at baccarat, and large sums were being staked. Twenty-one persons were arrested, among whom were three English and several French and Belgian noblemen. The prisoners were taken to the police station and bailed in £100 each. They are to appear in court to-morrow. The police seized £5,000 in the rooms of the club. A raid was also made on the Adelphi Club, where a number of barristers and solicitors were gambling. All were taken to the police station and bail was in most cases refused. Among those arrested at the Field Club were the Earl of Dudley, Lord Lurgan, Lord Paulet and Baron Feraro.

MARY ANN IMITATES DIDO.

Cremated Herself on a Brush Heap for Love of a Young Man.

A Cheboygan, Mich., despatch says: Mary Ann Collagher, aged 23, went into the woods on her father's farm, lighted a pile of brush, lay down in the flames, and was burned to a crisp. The reason assigned for the deed is that her parents objected to her receiving the attentions of a young man whom they disliked.

Important to Teachers and Scholars.

The High School entrance examination will be held on the 4th, 5th and 6th days of July, beginning at 1.30 p. m. on the 4th.

The third, second and first-class teachers' examinations will begin on Tuesday, the 9th of July. Applications stating age and optional subjects and enclosing a fee of $5 must be sent to the inspector before the 24th of May.

The Provincial examination for Kindergarten assistants and directors will be held in the last two weeks in June. Examination in practical teaching will be held at Ottawa, Toronto and Hamilton, beginning respectively on the 13th, 17th and 24th days of June. The written examination will begin at Toronto on the 26th of June. Applications must be sent to the Secretary of the Education Department before the 1st of June.

Rev. F.L.H. Potts, a young Episcopalian minister who went to China a year ago, has married Miss Wong, the daughter of his first convert.

"Doretta," the new opera, was an utter failure, and was withdrawn at the end of the first week.

Edward Scovel, leading tenor of the Boston Ideal Opera Company, has lost his voice.

Manager Harris has added Mr. McGucken, of the late Carl Rosa's Opera Company to his list of tenors for the London season of Italian opera.

OUR CITIZEN SOLDIERS.

Arrangements for the Holding of the Annual Camps.

A special telegram from Ottawa says: The dates for the several camps of exercise have been decided as follows:

District No. 1	18th June.
" 2	11th June.
" 3	18th June.
" 4	18th June.
" 5	25th June.
" 6	25th June.
" 7	2nd July.
" 8	25th June.
" 9	3rd September.

The locations of the camps have not been decided upon, except with regard to District No. 2, which, as usual, will be held at Niagara. For District No. 1 the choice lies between Windsor and London, and for the united camps of districts 3 and 4 it is expected that Kingston will be selected. The matter will not, however, be settled before next week. The maximum number of officers, non-commissioned officers and men to receive pay for drill in each district will be:

District	No. 1—Western Ontario	2,420
"	No. 2—Toronto district	3,442
"	No. 3—Eastern Ontario	1,858
"	No. 4—Eastern Ontario	1,135
"	No. 5—Quebec	2,712
"	No. 6—Quebec	1,287
"	No. 7—Quebec	2,147
"	No. 8—New Brunswick	1,304
"	No. 9—Nova Scotia	1,932
"	No. 10—Manitoba	431
"	No. 11—British Columbia	230
"	No. 12—Prince Edward Island	327
Total		19,225

"A" Company, Infantry School Corps, will join the camp in New Brunswick; "B" Company, the camp in District No. 5; and "C" Company, the camp at Niagara, and a two-gun detachment from "A" Battery will join the camp in districts 3 and 4. As these are paid as permanent corps, they will be in addition to the strength authorized for districts 2, 3, 4, 5 and 8, but will not be included for drill pay. The Newcastle Field Battery will drill in camp near its local headquarters.

THE MISSING DOCTOR.

He Turns Out to be a St. Catharines Man.

A St. Louis despatch to the New York *World* gives the following information as to the career in that city of Dr. Cronin, who disappeared so mysteriously in Chicago on Saturday night last: Dr. Patrick Henry Cronin came to St. Louis in 1869 from St. Catharines, Canada, when 27 years old. He was a tailor, but never worked at his trade here. He secured employment as a porter in a wholesale grocery, but having a good tenor voice got a position in the Second Baptist Church choir, and this enabled him to obtain the position of omnibus ticket collector for the Transfer Company. He held this position two years, and was then for four years local ticket agent for the St. Louis and Southeastern Railroad, now the Louisville Air Line. Next he opened a drug store in the fashionable west end, attended a pharmacy school and the Missouri Medical College, and afterwards practised medicine, making a specialty of throat and lung diseases. In 1880 he went to Europe as an honorary commissioner to the Paris Exposition, and soon afterwards removed to Chicago. For a time he was professor of eye and ear diseases at the St. Louis College of Physicians and Surgeons. He was a fine-looking man and a hard worker.

Dr. Cronin is a brother-in-law of Mr. John Carroll and an uncle of Mr. Andrew J. Carroll, of St. Catharines. His family resided on Welland avenue, next door to the fire station. At one time he worked for his father in the shoe store, in the premises now occupied by the "Beehive," and was quite a popular vocalist at that time.

TEN MEN KILLED.

Terrible Accident in a Pennsylvania Coal Mine.

A Pottsville, Pa., despatch says: At Kaska-William Colliery, near Middleport, this evening the cage containing ten miners was ascending the shaft and was 16 feet from the bottom when an empty car was pushed over the top of the shaft by two Hungarian laborers. The car struck the cage with awful momentum, shattering it to splinters and killing every one of its occupants. The victims are Michael Bohle, assistant inside foreman; Hugh Carlin, Patrick McDonald, George Rendal, John Pottovisch, Frank Strakovisch, John Moore, Albert Dwyer, Edward Kurtz and Stephen Watson. The cage was hurled into a hole at the bottom where the water from the workings accumulated. The mine is operated by the Alliance Coal Company. The shaft is 500 feet deep.

Her Husband's Image.

A singular case of mistaken identity occurred to-day, when Mrs. James Duke, of Beloit, Wis., arrived here in company with six interesting children, and claimed as her lost husband a cigarmaker named David Robinson, who is the foreman in the factory of Messrs. Robinson & Watson. The lady, who is well dressed and quite prepossessing, confronted her alleged husband this evening, and even after conversing with him was not satisfied that he was not her lost husband until she examined his wrist for a scar. Failing to find this she broke down and admitted that she was mistaken in the man. How much Robinson must have resembled Duke is attested by the fact that the children clung around him affectionately calling him papa. Mrs. Duke's husband, who was a cigarmaker, disappeared mysteriously about a year ago, and she was led to believe he was located here through information received from a travelling tobacco salesman.—*Tuscola (Ill.) corr. Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

The New Niagara Bridge.

Counsel for various American railroads have asked for a hearing on the Bill incorporating the Niagara River Bridge Company, now pending in the New York Legislature, and it has been appointed for next Tuesday. The object of the company is to build a bridge across Niagara River at some point between Niagara Falls and Lewiston, and, it is believed, in the interest of the Canadian Pacific. The project is to be opposed.

The late Dr. Dio Lewis, whose name is a household word all over the globe, warmly endorsed the use of Warner's Safe Cure in cases of kidney disorder. He said over his own signature: "If I found myself a victim of serious kidney trouble, I would use Warner's Safe Cure.'

A DEMORALIZED MEDIUM.

Kicked Out of Doors With His Ghosts and Cabinet.

Dr. Francis Buckner was in court at Covington, O., last Monday to answer to a charge of assault on Dr. Warner, a spiritualist medium. Some weeks ago Warner took rooms at Buckner's, and before the latter knew what was going on had gained complete control over Mrs. Buckner and the children so far as spiritualism was concerned. Buckner ordered Warner to leave the house, but the wife interfered and he remained. Last Sunday evening Buckner came in from a professional visit and found Warner holding a seance in his parlor, assisted by two women from Chicago named Hughes and Shaw. Several neighbors were present and the disembodied were making frequent visits to the room. A white something, that claimed to be a dead sister of Mrs. Buckner, was sliding about. Before anybody realized what was going on Dr. Buckner had the something in his arms. It yelled, but it was useless, and Buckner dragging it to the hall door, threw it forcibly down the steps, when, after the wraps were removed, it proved to be Mrs. Shaw, with cut and bleeding face. Rushing back, Buckner caught Mrs. Hughes and threw her out of a window, and then gave his attention to Dr. Warner, first warning the people in the room not to interfere. Warner was knocked down and kicked, thrown against the wall and rolled under the piano. He was mauled on the head and pummeled on the body. His nose bled, blood came from his mouth, one eye was closed, and his clothing was remarkable for the variety of rents it displayed. Finally Buckner stood the medium up and kicked him out of doors down the walk into the street.

Returning to the house, Buckner smashed the cabinet and tossed Warner's personal effects into the street, where a great crowd had gathered and cheered the doctor as he made spiritualism a wreck in the Buckner household. The two ejected women had returned to the house, but Buckner drove them out, throwing their effects after them. Warner had Buckner arrested for assault and battery and malicious destruction of property. Warner presented a doleful appearance. One eye was closed, an arm in a sling and his face disfigured. The two women, who appeared as winesses, looked little better. After hearing Buckner's story the Judge dismissed him, and told Warner he thought he got off easily.

WOMEN IN TROUSERS.

Recent Cases That Have Been Exciting Considerable Interest Abroad.

An unusually large number of cases of women passing for men have recently been discovered in Great Britain and France. The most remarkable for length of time during which the deception was maintained was that of a person who, during a voyage from France to the Island of Jersey, acted in a strange manner and finally fell unconscious. A doctor found that although dressed as a man it was really a woman. After being sent to a hospital in Jersey she told her story, which was that at the age of 13 she had been left an orphan and had then adopted male clothes, which she had ever since worn without discovery. She was 55 years old and had therefore worn trousers for forty-two years. She had for the greater part of her life pursued the calling of a courier, guiding parties of travellers over all parts of Europe, under the name of Louis Herman Tobush. She had done well at the business and had a balance at her banker's. When she was taken sick on the steamer she wore a fur waistcoat, a long overcoat, a stiff hat, and a turned down collar, and smoked a long pipe or a strong cigar, as she chanced to please. No one had any suspicion she was not a man. Among the witnesses in a recent suit at the Palace of Justice in Paris was a person, apparently a young man, dressed like a student, who was accompanied by what seemed to be an elderly gentleman of grave aspect. When the name of M'me Libert was called the young man stepped forward. "I beg your pardon," said the clerk. "I am asking for a lady, and not a man." "But this young man is my daughter," exclaimed the sedate gentleman, stepping forward. The clerk decided to let the judge see the witness and settle the matter. The judge told the young woman to go home and put on proper clothes before she appeared to testify. "But I have not a single dress to my name," she exclaimed. It turned out the old M'me Libert runs a printing office and had for a long time worn male clothing in order to manage her business better. She was bringing up her daughter to the same custon.—*New York Sun.*

Joe Beef's Epitaph.

Some time since the famous "Joe Beef" died at his residence on Common street, Montreal, and was duly mourned by his wife and children. One of Mrs. McKiernan's first acts after "Joe" had ceased to live was to compose something appropriate for the stone which was to mark the last resting place of the deceased. Messrs. Forsyth & Co. have furnished the tombstone and Mrs. McKiernan the poetry. Here it is, with the inscription:

In Memoriam.
CHARLES MCKIERNAN,
Better known as "Joe Beef,"
Born at Cavan, Ireland,
December 4, 1835,
Died at Montreal
January 15, 1889.

Such was the departed one we mourn,
Dear to us all, cherished be his name;
Eternal pleasure reigns where he is gone—
Our loss is great, but oh! how great his gain.

Full many a man of wealth and power
Has died and gone before,
Who scorned to give a poor man bread
When he stood at his door.

But Joe took in the great unwashed,
Who shared his humble style;
He made their life a merry one,
Without a thought of guile.

Their eyes are dim for loss of him,
Their grief is quite sincere;
He housed them from the winter blast,
And filled them with good cheer.

And when the day of reckoning comes—
As come it does to all—
Such sincere mourners they'll not have
Behind their funeral pall.

—*Erected by his Wife.*

—"Curious," mused the bankrupt, "the more you wind a business up the less it goes."

FRED'S PUNISHMENT.

Rather Hard to Decide On, but it Would be Pretty Severe.

They were talking of somebody who had been shamelessly jilted by her young man. A woman is never as hard on a young man for jilting a girl as on a girl for jilting a young man.

"Fred, if you did that to me, if you went off with another girl, do you know what I would do?"

"No, dear. What?'

"I would simply get hold of you and tell you what I thought of you, and then I'd leave you and never speak to you again."

"Would you really do that?"

"Yes, I—no, I don't think I would. I would despise you and have too great a contempt for you to take any notice of it at all or of you ever after. If you think so little of me after all you said you cannot be the gentleman I thought you were."

"But, I say, dear, I haven't, you know; I haven't done anything at all.

"No, I know you haven't, but if you were to, if I found that you were making love to another girl—I d—no—I wouldn't—I'd just be as nice as I could be to you—doublynice to you—and I'd make youso fond of me you couldn't live without me, and then I'd turn around and tell you I wanted nothing more to do with you."

"That would be mean."

"Well, so it would. No, I guess I'd go to you and tell you quietly that although you were so contemptibly double-faced it couldn't be. I have too much self-respect; and that you were free—free to go with anybody you liked."

"That would be better."

"Would it? Oh, that wouldn't be all. I'd make you suffer—Oh, I'd make you suffer if you ever treated me like that."

"What would you do?"

"I'd wait till I got a good opportunity and I'd humiliate you."

"How?"

"I don't know, but I would do it all the same. Maybe you think I'm stupid; but I'd show you."

"Shall I tell you what you'd do if you ever found me out——"

"Do you mean to say you have already? Well——"

"No. If I ever did, do you know what you'd do?"

"What?"

"You'd go out and get another young man and make it out you jilted me."

"Well, I guess that's what I really would do, after all."

Comparisons of Religions.

When returning to Buda-Pesth, Mohammed Naim, an Afghan dervish, called upon me. He related to me the details of his extraordinary adventures, and the impression produced upon him through his dumb intercourse with the people is highly interesting. Judging men and things from an Afghan point of view, he was at a loss to find an explanation for the kindheartedness shown to him by a nation so utterly different in religion, morals and habits. He very naturally arrived at the conclusion that his own countrymen, agitated by an incomprehensible mode of thinking, are rude, cruel, and certainly inferior to the Christians among whom he wandered. "My Afghan brethren," he said, "by caring too much for the salvation of men belonging to another creed, are certainly acting against the rules of hospitality and humanity, while the Christians, by caring little or nothing for religious differences, really fulfil toward their fellow-creatures all the duties of humanity and of social intercourse." This he gladly admitted; but, on the other hand, he stanchly adhered to the superiority of his Mahommedan religion, and curious were the motives with which he tried to justify his opinion. "The Jews," he said, "accept and follow Moses as their prophet; the Christians, by accepting Moses and Jesus, have got two leaders, and are in advance of the Jews; while we Mohammedans, by accepting Moses, Jesus and Mohammed, have got three leaders, and are therefore ahead of all as regards spiritual guidance, for a people led by three leaders is certainly less exposed to lose its way or to stumble on the path which leads to truth." In the course of his further conversation he nevertheless felt himself obliged to confess that the Christian world is in the ascendency over the Moslem world, and that sooner or later all Islam will be subdued by the overwhelming power of the active, strong and just men of Europe. The downfall of the Mohammedans he finds inevitable, but he ascribes it rather to the sinful negligence and religious laxity of his fellow-believers than to the higher level of the Christian religion.—*Arminius Vambery in Good Words.*

Hit by a Coincidence.

The owner of a place on Second avenue stood in his barn door on the alley the other day when a man with a wooden leg and a crutch came along and passed the time o' day and finally said:

"Say, I want you to do me a favor. I want to leave my leg with you for a few minutes."

"Why?"

"I want to go around on second avenue and work a house for half a dollar in money. I've got a pointer that the folks are very sympathetic. If I go with one leg I'm sure of it."

"Very well; just leave your leg here and I'll take care of it."

The wooden substitute was unstrapped and handed over, and the cripple used the crutch to help himself down the alley. Five minutes later he rang the doorbell of a house around the avenue, to have it opened by the man he had seen at the barn.

"W—wha—what!" he gasped in astonishment.

"Very sympathetic family lives here!" quietly replied the other. "You seem to have met with a sad loss, and I'm anxious to help you. Here is a wooden leg which may fit you."

The leg was handed over, the man sat down on the steps and strapped it on, and, as he got up and stumped through the gate, he said to himself:

"I've heard of coincidences ever since I was knee-high to hop-toad, but this is the first one that ever hit me with both feet to once!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Emperor William and Prince Bismarck have sent telegrams to President Carnot congratulating him on his escape.

AN UNPRECEDENTED RACE.

It Lasted 108 Days and Was Won by Only Ten Minutes.

Two old sea dogs were celebrating New Year's Day in a comfortable little grog-shop in the Plaza Mayor, the principal square in Manila. One of them, Capt. Stuart, a Scotchman, was commander of the John McLeod; the other, Capt. Sewell, an American, commanded the Paul Revere. Both vessels were full-rigged ships, nearly the same size, and both were noted for their sailing qualities. The two captains were proud of their ships, and each claimed that his was the best. The controversy, at first friendly, became heated. Finally Capt. Sewell brought his fist down on the table and shouted: "I'll race you to New York for anything you want to bet. We can sail from here the same day and we are both bound for the same port. What do you say?"

"Done," said the Scotchman.

"Let it be for the best dinner money can buy."

Two days later both vessels had their cargoes aboard, weighed anchor and set sail for this country. For a long time they could see each other through their glasses, but when they reached Cape Horn they were driven far apart. Their destination was never forgotten, and all the canvas their ships could carry was crowded on. The horizon was constantly scanned for a sight of the rival ship, but for more than a month without success.

At length, when southeast of Hatteras, they sighted each other. They were almost abreast and about fifteen miles apart. In this position they continued until nightfall. After dark a furious gale came up, driving them several miles out of their course. Sail was shortened as little as was consistent with safety, however. For four days the gale continued, during which time neither ship could gain an advantage. At last the weather moderated, but the vessels had lost sight of each other. No time was lost, and both made for the winning post, then only a few hundred miles away. Down the homeward stretch they came, until when day broke yesterday morning they were in sight of Sandy Hook. When Capt. Sewell got out his glasses and leveled them to windward, he yelled: "By Jehosaphat, there's the McLeod, and we're not a foot ahead of her."

This was the literal truth. The two vessels were "neck and neck" after a race of 108 days. Capt. Stuart saw the Revere about the same time and both ships crowded on every inch of canvas they could carry. Over the bar they came, up through the lower bay, neither having the slightest advantage. Just before they reached the Narrows the Revere got a slant of wind which the McLeod missed. It was not much, but it carried her ahead and she dropped anchor at quarantine at 7.10 a.m. The yell which went up from the throats of her crew awoke all hands on shore, who came out just in time to see the McLeod let go her anchor ten minutes later. Thus was won and lost the longest and closest race on record.—*New York Correspondent Chicago Journal.*

Bits of Wampum.

It is only the lucky who think fortune blind.

A paradox is often a truth serving its apprenticeship.

Children are the coupons on the bonds of marriage.

White lies are the gentlemen ushers of the black ones.

Rarely do we contradict those we love or those we despise.

Scratch a pessimist, and, more often than not, you will find an optimist turned sour.

Many a man forgets his evil deeds so swiftly that he is honestly surprised when any one else recalls them.

Man has a firmer grip on the truths he thinks he has found out for himself than on those he has been taught.

Many a man would blush for his wisest decisions if only he should reflect on the reasons which moved him to them.

To see a clever man making a fool of himself is a sorry sight; and it is pitiful to discover that he can always give most excellent reasons for his folly.

Some people keep a friend as children have a toy bank, into which they drop little coins now and again; and some day they draw out the whole of their savings at once.

A Big Fence.

Arrangements have been about completed by the Walrond ranch to fence in a large portion of their range. The fence will begin at the Old Man's River, this side of the Piegan reserve, and will extend to the hills some twelve or fourteen miles, gates being left at regular intervals. We believe the contracts for getting out posts, etc., have already been let.—*Macleod Gazette.*

HEADACHE, fickle appetite, failure of eyesight, tube casts in urine, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, cramps in calf of legs, gradual loss of flesh and dropsical swelling—any one or more of the above disorders are symptoms of advanced kidney disease or Bright's disease, and Warner's Safe Cure should be freely used according to directions. Dr. Wm. H. Thompson, of the city of New York, says: "More adults are carried off in this country by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady except consumption. The late Dr. Dio Lewis says, over his own signature, in speaking of Warner's Safe Cure: "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble I should use your preparation."

The London *Lancet* recently contained this advertisement: "Home wanted for homicidal lady in house of medical man. Address, stating terms," etc.

Two original editions of "Walton's Angler," 1653, have been sold in London, realizing $2,400 and $360 respectively.

A man named Hopkins was fined $10 and costs in Kingston yesterday for selling pop and fireworks to a boy on Sunday.

A conflict occurred yesterday between the strikers and military at Essen, Germany. The soldiers killed three men and wounded five.

A YOUNG lady's letter to her papa in Brookline, Mass., says of the ending of the Centenpial ball at New York: "Champagne was all over the floor, and men pouring it down one another's backs." It was a "glorious" celebration!

A POINTER.

As every reader of this paper knows, it has become one of the fine arts to write attractive and interesting advertisements—especially medical ones.

Now it seems to us that if, for instance, the world-wide advertisers of Warner's Safe Remedies would adopt a style whereby they could work in a startling story of, say—wolves, we believe the immense sales of their medicines could be still more largely increased. We give them the benefit of the idea at any event. Let it commence like this:

Patter! Patter! Patter!

There it is again. It is not fifty yards from where he last halted. The steps are too light for those of an Indian. A grizzly would rush upon its victim with a roar of defiance and anger. A panther would hurl himself through thirty feet of space, with a scream to unnerve the hardiest hunter. "Wolves," whispers the hunter, as a howl suddenly bursts upon his ear.

Wolves! the gaunt grizzly wolves of the foot-hills—thin and poor and hungry and savage—the legs tireless—the mouth full of teeth which can crack the shoulder-bone of a buffalo. He can see their dark forms flitting from point to point—the patter of their feet upon the parched grass proves that he is surrounded—yet no more in danger, and no more effectually surrounded than he who trifles with the symptoms of kidney disease. And you, reader, know whether or not you are a victim to its insidious encroachment. If your back aches, if your eyesight is failing, if your appetite is fickle, if your urine is not clear and of a pale straw color, do not hesitate on the prairie of danger, but flee to the nearest haven of safety, and resort to the only known cure for kidney and liver troubles, Warner's Safe Cure. It is a duty you owe, not only to yourself but to your family and society at large.

Delays are dangerous.

Had the traveller not been overtaken in the night, and unarmed, the wolves would have had no terrors for him. We warn you just now, in broad daylight, before the wolves of disease sink their poisoned fangs deeply into your flesh and the night of death settles down upon you, to stop your ears to prejudice and bigotry, and to fly to safety through the means we have pointed out

Chamberlain's Great Blow Out.

Edmund Yates says: Chamberlain's party at Highbury made one rub one's eyes and wonder whether he were awake or only passing through a dream. Dukes, Marquises, Earls, Viscounts, all came to pour incense on the altar of Unionism in the temple of which Chamberlain is the high priest. How the wheel goes round! For it seems but yesterday, under other auspices and with Schnadhorst as guardian angel, that another Gospel was preached and another altar lighted at the shrine—but no one wishes to be critical. The Highbury party was Unionist, intellectual, smart, amusing, cosmopolitan. Mrs. Chamberlain made the most charming of hostesses, and won every heart not already captivated. Her reception was very crowded. She pleased her Birmingham lieges by appearing in their pearl necklace. Every one who came feasted his eyes on a larger collection of the British aristocracy than they had ever seen or were likely to see again. The house at Highbury, most comfortable and luxuriously furnished, was done up recently, and what few improvements were wanted were added when Mr. Chamberlain brought home his bride.

How to Manage a Kicker.

Says a writer: "I have seen gentle cows spoiled by pounding, but I never saw a kicker cured by it. If any horned animal kicks you, try to make it think you like to be kicked, Kind treatment and the entire ignoring of a kick from a cow will generally cure. Animals kick because they are afraid of you and can't get out of your way. Convince them that you won't hurt them under any circumstances and the cause for kicking is removed. For an unsafe or nervous cow, however, I use a rope; about three-eighths rope is best. Tie a good snap to one end and a ring to the other, and have it about two or two and a half feet long over all. Pass the rope around the left hind leg just above the gambrel joint, give it one twist between the legs and then snap the ends together outside the right leg, and your cow is harmless. The more she is inclined to kick, the tighter the rope may be twisted. Now keep this rope hanging just behind the kicker and you need never whip her."

Gulls Always in Season.

A few days ago a young man in an eastern city sent 25 cents to the United States for an article that was advertised as a sure destroyer of potato bugs. The parcel arrived on Saturday and contained two small blocks of wood, with directions for use; the purchaser being informed not to open it until necessary. The innocent youth was given these directions: "When the insect is captured place it between the two blocks, squeeze down on them, and you will find that it is sure death to all kinds of bugs." Another gentleman sent 25 cents to Boston for a steel engraving of Queen Victoria and a 1 cent Canadian stamp was sent to him.

Settling the Argument.

Marietta—Husband, you are alway complaining about the ostentation of th diamonds I wear in my hair. Have you forgotten that Shakspeare wrote, "E'en the venomous toad hath a jewel in his head?"

Husband—Oh, well, if you want to dress like a toad, I have nothing more to say.

Needed Relief.

"Could I induce you, Mr. Jobson, to par with your seraphic daughter Clara?"

"Bless your life, young man, yes. I told her mother last night that if nobody came along pretty soon I'd let her run off with the coachman."

The rumor is out that Digby Bell will go starring next season.

Mrs. T. Charles Watson, the well-known elocutionist and actress, is dangerously ill in New York.

Bagley—I want a little advice. My friends tell me to adopt literature as a means of a livelihood. What is the most necessary thing to do first? Editor—Get somebody to give you a good big bank account.

DR. CRONIN SPOKEN.

A Recent Mysterious Disappearance with a Queer Sequel.

Dr. H. P. Cronin, of Chicago, the former St. Catharines resident, whose mysterious disappearance has caused such a sensation in Chicago, was seen in Toronto yesterday. He took the 12.20 G. T. R. train for this city. The reason for the man's strange conduct is not given. He was seen on Yonge street, Toronto, by a person whose family physician he was in Chicago. When accosted with "Why, hello, Doc, how are you? What are you doing here?" he replied, "My dear sir, you have the advantage of me. I don't know you."

"Now look here, Doc, there's no use of talking like that. Why do you speak that way to me?"

"My dear sir," replied the doctor," if you don't cease molesting me I'll call a policeman and have you arrested."

Then Dr. Cronin drew himself up and moved off. He looked half crazy, says the man who spoke to him.

The Millionaire's Secret.

"The secret of success," said the prince of American millionaires, "is very simple. Keep out of debt, keep your head cool and your bowels open." Thus in twelve words of wisdom was summed up the policy which turned a poor boy into a hundred-millionaire. Success often hinges upon as small a matter as the state of the bowels. So you see that Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are not only the royal road to health, but to wealth and happiness as well.

How to Tell a True Flasher from a False.

"It doesn't require an expert," said Dr. De Menil, "to tell whether a diamond is genuine or not. The test is very simple and can be made in any place and in a moment. All you need is a piece of paper and a lead pencil. With the latter make a small dot on the paper, then look at it through the diamond. If you can see but one dot you can depend upon it that the stone is genuine, but if the mark is scattered, or shows more than one, you will be perfectly safe in refusing to pay ten cents for a stone that may be offered you at $500."—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Doomed to die, and oh, so young.
Is there nothing that can save
This poor, hopeless sufferer
From the dark and cruel grave?
Comes an answer, "Yes, there is:
'Favorite Prescription' try;
It has saved the lives of thousands
Who were given up to die."

For all "female diseases" Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the standard remedy, and no woman should despair of recovery until she has given it a trial.

Time Brings Wisdom.

Rev. Dr. Prim—"Do you preach *extempore*, Brother Yallerby, or do you take notes?

Brother Yallerby (from the South)—Well, sah, thar was once a time I took notes, but I'be found it safest, down in my deestrick, to insist on habin' the cash down! —*Texas Siftings.*

When you feel your strength is failing,
In some strange, mysterious way;
When your cheek is slowly paling
And, "Poor thing," the neighbors say,
As they look at you in pity,
To the nearest drug store send,
At the earliest chance, and get a
Bottle of the Sick Man's Friend.

You will get what you want by asking for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This medicine tones up and invigorates the weakened system by purifying the blood and restoring lost vigor.

Encouraging.

"Well, how did you enjoy yourself in the Art Exhibition?" "Oh, splendidly! I looked at nobody's pictures but yours! You see there were always so many people standing before the other pictures, and there was always plenty of room by yours!" —*Fliegende Blatter.*

Sat Upon.

The Montreal *Star* says: It is announced on excellent authority that the recent Papal decree constituting an independent university in Montreal has been quashed at the instance of His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Quebec.

DOMINION, 21 89.

MERCHANTS, BUTCHERS AND TRADERS generally

We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up

CALF SKINS

for us. Cash Furnished on satisfactory guaranty Address, C. S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vermont, U. S

The *Shoe & Leather Reporter*, N. Y., and *Shoe & Leather Review*, Chicago, the leading trade papers of the U.S. in the Hide line, have sent their representatives to investigate Mr. Page's business, and after a thorough examination and comparison the *Reporter* gives him this endorsement

"We believe that in extent of light-weight raw material collected and carried, Mr. Page holds the lead of any competitor and that his present stock is the largest held by any house in this country."

And the *Review* says:

"After a most thorough investigation of Mr Page's business as compared with others in same line, we have become fully satisfied that in its specialty, light-weight stock, he is unquestionably the largest dealer in this country, while in superiority of quality he is confessedly at the head."

QUERY: If Mr. Page's business is the largest in its line in the United States, is it not the best possible proof of his ability to pay highest prices? If he did not do so, would he naturally get more Skins than any of his competitors in the same line?

FRENCH, SPANISH, ITALIAN Figure Paintings (5). Full directions to paint $1, post paid. SPANISH PORTRAIT CO 44 West 23rd street, New York. Agents wanted

IMPERIAL PEN AND PENCIL STAMP.

With your name, to print cards, mark books, linen, etc. Single stamp 25c. Club of six, $1.00. Cash to accompany order. H. BARNARD, Rubber Stamp Works, Hamilton, Ont.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

WANTED!

TEN THOUSAND MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

At URLIN BROS.' to carry away the bargains in

Boots and Shoes!

Our Stock is the Largest!
Our Prices are the Lowest!
Every pair of Boots a Bargain!

Call and see for yourselves the bargains offered. No trouble to show goods.

1,000 lbs. BUTTER WANTED.
3,000 doz. EGGS WANTED.

A. D. URLIN, Wallacetown. **URLIN BROS.,** Dutton.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Come to Dutton to-morrow.

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

Be sure and attend the Dutton celebration to-morrow.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Come and see those nice baby carriages at Price's Book Store.

County Constable W. L. Walker, of Lawrence, has resigned.

The brickwork on L. J. Willson's new residence is completed.

Work has been commenced on the Methodist Church repairs.

Baseball, football, horse racing and athletic sports to-morrow.

Miss Annie Phelps, of Springford, is visiting her brothers here.

Don't forget the Queen's birthday celebration at Dutton to-morrow.

Come in and see the new game, "Pigs in the Clover," at Price's Bookstore.

The West Elgin Reform Association will meet in Dutton on Tuesday, June 4th.

The Foresters' Band is making rapid progress under the tuition of Prof. Chadwick.

Mrs. Cleveland, wife of ex-President Cleveland, passed through Dutton on No. 5 express on Tuesday.

N. Phelps has secured the agency of the Royal Canadian and Mercantile Insurance Companies for Dutton.

FOR SALE.—Bay horse and black mare will foal in June. First class for farm or road. Inquire at this office.

D. Manson, of Winnipeg, who has been visiting friends in Dutton the past few weeks, left for Woodstock on Thursday.

Services will be held in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday as usual. Pastor's evening subject, "Religious Coasters."

Those teachers who have not yet sent in the names of pupils intending to write at the entrance examinations in July should do so at once.

The "Thistles," of this place, and the "Browns," of St. Thomas, will cross bats to-morrow at 9 a. m. on the High School grounds. Good game expected.

Window shades and rollers (complete), wall paper, express wagons, carts and baseball goods cheaper than the cheapest at Price's Book and Fancy Store.

The Dutton offices of the American express and G. N. W. telegraph companies will, after this week, be located in the front part of the ENTERPRISE office.

Minnie Pettit, who escaped from the Elgin House of Industry recently, was recaptured by Constable Stoliker, of Rodney, and returned to the Institution.

A game of football will be played tomorrow between the High School and Iona football teams for a handsome silver cup. Game to be called at 4.30 p. m.

Dr. Ruthven has removed to Dutton, where he will continue his practice in future. His office will be located opposite F. A. Humpidge's residence at present.

Geo. J. Fryer, the Glencoe express agent, found guilty of forgery at the assizes in London, has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment in the penitentiary.

The Dutton Band of Hope held its entertainment in Leitch's hall last Friday evening. The attendance was small, but those present enjoyed a splendid programme.

It will pay you to read the large number of new advertisements in this issue of the ENTERPRISE. All our advertisers are solid business men and you cannot go astray in patronizing them.

The Ladies' Aid of Knox Church, Dutton, will serve hot dinner in the vacant store in the Leitch block from 11 to 1. Lunch and refreshments will be served at all hours. Music in the evening.

Mr. J. Walker, a mill-wright, died at Iona Station on Wednesday, while repairing J. Kerr's mill. The death was unexpected and instantaneous. Mr. Walker was long known as a skilful mechanic and as a man of irreproachable character. He leaves a large family, Mrs. Dangerfield, of Shedden, being one daughter, and Mrs. Cusack, of Wallacetown, another.

C. W. Allen will lease the Dutton Iron Works and go west for a time. He has been offered a good situation and salary out there, and will stay if the country suits him better than Ontario.

The Foresters' Band appeared in public for the first time Tuesday evening. Considering that the band has only been organized about two weeks, the boys played well, and bid fair to outstrip many old bands before the summer is over.

The Court of Revision on the Dutton Outlet Drain By-law was held in Brown's hall, on Monday. Several appeals against the assessment were heard, but no changes were made. The work of construction will likely be proceeded with at once.

Mr. O. L. Soules, M. C. R. agent here, resigned his position on Friday. J. F. Armstrong, formerly relieving agent, succeeds Mr. Soules, who will remove the American express and G. N. W. telegraph offices to a convenient place on Front street.

Communion services will be held in the Wallacetown Presbyterian Church on Sunday next. Rev. Geo. A. Francis, of Rodney, will preach on Thursday; Rev. T. Wilson, of Dutton, on Saturday; Rev. J. Milloy, of Crinan, will assist the pastor on Sunday and will also preach on Monday.

The 25th Battalion has been ordered to go into camp on the 18th of June. The commanding officer will meet the officers of the Battalion at the Grand Central hotel on the 24th at 2 in the afternoon and on the same evening he will meet all the noncommissioned officers of the Battalion at the drill shed at 7.30.

The name of Major Lindsay, senior major of the 25th Battalion, is mentioned in connection with the vacant colonelcy and that of Capt. J. Bradly in connection with the senior majorship. Should these gentlemen be tendered and accept the positions, the 25th Battalion will certainly be made a first-class corps.

Dugald Campbell, farmer, Dunwich, has made an assignment to F. Wickett for the benefit of his creditors. The liabilities are between $5,000 and $6,000 and fully covered by the assets. Mr. Campbell was being pressed by his creditors, hence the assignment. A meeting of creditors will be held on Monday, 27th inst.

The Patrons of Husbandry of southwestern Ontario, and the Farmers' Institutes of East and West Elgin will celebrate the fifteenth anniversary of the formation of the Dominion Grange by a grand excursion and picnic by special fast train to Niagara Falls and return on Tuesday, June 14th, from Ridgetown and all stations east, and from Courtright and all stations on St. Clair division. The train will leave Dutton at 6.20 slow time. Fare, $2.10.

Every man, woman and child in the township should attend the celebration at Dutton to-morrow. The committee has prepared an excellent programme of sports and amusements besides which there will be a number of outside attractions. A game of baseball at 9 a. m. between the Dutton and St. Thomas clubs. A football match between Iona and Dutton clubs will be played at 4.30 p. m. for a silver cup. The Rodney and Dutton gun clubs will shoot at 11 a.m. and the athletic sports and horse racing will come off in the afternoon. Don't fail to attend.

Report of dictation examination in senior fourth class, Dutton public school—maximum, 30—S. McRae 30, A. Leitch 28, R. Porter 28, E. Lacey 27, E. Bowlby 27, L. Bearss 26, J. Campbell 26, W. Hertel 26, J. Hollingshead 20, F. Black 18, A. Black 10. Canadian History examination—maximum, 75—L. Bearss 49, H. Schultz 49, W. Hertel 46, F. Black 45, A. Leitch 44, J. Campbell 42, A. Black 36, R. Porter 34, E. Lacey 32, S. McRae 32, G. Marshman, 26, J. Fletcher 26.

The gun club medal is a slippery thing. No person has secured it three times in succession, and the prospects are that it will be a long time before some lucky member will walk off with the prize. At the Tuesday evening shoot Eustes gave up the medal to C. E. Doyle, who won it in shooting off the tie with J. T. Sifton. Score—C. E. Doyle 7, J. T. Sifton 7, E. S. Sifton 5, Wm. Eustes 6, C. St. C. Leitch 5, W. James 6, E. Humpidge 4, D. McPherson 3.

In order to encourage originality in the Industrial Design in Canada the Canadian Manufacturers' Association have for some years awarded medals to the pupils of the Ontario Art School for prize designs for specified subjects. This year the scope of competition has been enlarged by being thrown open to any person resident in Canada, and ten each silver and bronze medals were offered for the best designs, models and specimens of carving in wood for subjects selected by the Association. It was intended to close the competition upon the first day of May, but as in eight out the ten classes competition was not sufficient to warrant any award being made, the time for receipt of competing designs has been extended until the 1st day of August for the eight classes referred to, of which full particulars will be sent upon application to the Secretary of the Association, 6 Wellington St. West, Toronto. In addition to awarding medals for the designs, which latter remain the property of the competitors, the Association endeavors to sell those which are considered of special merit, and thus open up a profitable business for the designer.

Apart from the Association medals, Mr. J. B. Armstrong, of Guelph, offers one each silver and bronze medal as first and second prizes for "Specifications and working drawings, with details, of a ten horse-power steam engine."

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ENTERPRISE

The Canadian manufacturers of grey cotton have adopted new regulations for governing the production of the different mills.

The love of the colored man for the flesh that is forbidden to the Hebrew is proverbial. One of them was heard to say while in the middle of a learned discussion upon epicurean delights: "Fur my part I like good tings to eat. Now, jess yer tink yer outen de woods on a nice warm spring day like dis is, an yer comes to a brook, draps in yer hook with a big, fat, sassy, wriggling worm on him, an, zip! yer trow outen de grass a speckled trout. Yer make yer fire, an roll him all over meal. Then yer hold him over, an when he's jest right yer takes him by de tail an swallers him. Talk about good eatin', white man; it's mos' ez good ez ham."

MARKETS.

Wheat per bushel	87	"	.87
Oats " "	25	"	25
Peas " "	50	"	50
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	$5.75	to	$6.00
Timothy per bush	1.50	"	2.00
Flax " "	2.00	"	2.00
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.00	"	1.00
Potatoes " "	12½	"	15
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Butter per pound	12½	"	12½
Eggs per dozen	10	"	10
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt.	70	"	70
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Shoulder "	10	"	10

FOR THE BEST ICE CREAM

—CALL AT—

The New Ice Cream Parlor and Lunch Rooms,

Next door to Jas. McDougall's, Dutton.

Lemonade and Summer Drinks,

Hot Tea and Coffee served at all Hours.

Strawberries, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas and all kinds of Fruit in Season.

A full stock of the Freshest and Choicest Confectionery.

Canned Goods, Pickles, &c.

Give Me a Call.

MRS. B. F. SMITH.

LOOK!

IF YOU WANT A GOOD SITUATION write MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y., as they are in want of honest and upright men to sell their choice and hardy Nursery Stock, either on salary or commission. Many new and valuable varieties to offer. Write to them at once or terms; delays are dangerous.

You Carry

A whole medicine chest in your pocket, with one box of Ayer's Pills. As they operate directly on the stomach and bowels, they indirectly affect every other organ of the body. When the stomach is out of order, the head is affected, digestion fails, the blood becomes impoverished, and you fall an easy victim to any prevalent disease. Miss M. E. Boyle, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., puts the whole truth in a nutshell, when she says: **"I use no other medicine than Ayer's Pills.** They are all that any one needs, and just splendid to save money in doctors' bills."

Here is an instance of

A Physician

who lost his medicine chest, but having at hand a bottle of Ayer's Pills, found himself fully equipped.—J. Arrison, M. D., of San José, Cal., writes:

"Some three years ago, by the merest accident, I was forced, so to speak, to prescribe Ayer's Cathartic Pills for several sick men among a party of engineers in the Sierra Nevada mountains, my medicine chest having been lost in crossing a mountain torrent. I was surprised and delighted at the action of the Pills, so much so, indeed, that I was led to a further trial of them, as well as of your Cherry Pectoral and Sarsaparilla. I have nothing but praise to offer in their favor."

John W. Brown, M. D., of Oceana, W. Va., writes: "I prescribe Ayer's Pills in my practice, and find them excellent. I urge their general use in families."

T. E. Hastings, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., writes: "That Ayer's Pills do control and cure the complaints for which they are designed, is as conclusively proven to me as anything possibly can be. They are **the best cathartic** and aperient within the reach of the profession."

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

LINDENMAN'S

SPECIAL SALE

GOING ON FOR

THREE WEEKS MORE!

GREAT REDUCTIONS.

A WELL-ASSORTED STOCK IN

GENERAL GOODS AND MILLINERY.

F. J. LINDENMAN,

GENERAL MERCHANT, WEST LORNE.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

FARMERS AND THRESHERS

—SHOULD USE—

CYLINDER, BOLT CUTTING, HARNESS —AND— WOOL OILS.

McCOLL BROS. LARDINE OIL.

AXLE GREASE, PARAFINE —AND— BOILER PURGERS.

SEE THAT THE BARRELS ARE BRANDED

McColl Bros., Lardine, Toronto.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

We are prepared to pay the Highest Market Price in Cash for and quantity of good, clean-washed Wool, delivered at the

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS,

Or will give in exchange goods of our own make, consisting of

Fine and Coarse Tweeds, Sheetings, Flannels, Blankets, Yarn, &c.

We have thoroughly refitted our Mill and are prepared to do

CUSTOM CARDING, WEAVING AND SPINNING,

In the best possible manner. Parties coming in early with their wool can take their carding home with them.

We have Mr. Millard as Cutter in our Tailoring Department and can guarantee a good fit. As we manufacture and import our goods direct we can give the best bargains in Suits. A call solicited.

Dutton, May 14, 1889. L. J. WILLSON & CO.

BUSINESS MEN!

If you wish to secure the Cream of Trade

ADVERTISE - IN - THE - ENTERPRISE

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 23. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1889. WHOLE No. 357.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

O. L. SOULES,
EXPRESS AND TELEGRAPH AGENT,
Agent for first-class loan and insurance companies. Good notes discounted. Office in the ENTERPRISE Building, Dutton.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton.
☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
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HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
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Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE,
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M.D.C.M., Trinity University; L.R.C.P. London, Eng.; L. R.C.S., Edinburg; L.M. Edinburg and London; F.T.M.S., Toronto; M.C.P. & S., Ont.
☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed.
F. A. HUMPIDGE,
Office—Front Street. Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist, Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

HURON AND MIDDLESEX
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured.....	$2,518,061.00
Assets...	106,524.53

R. S. MURRAY, ESQ., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on
tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

New Home Sewing Machine
FOR SALE CHEAP.

New or second-hand. Apply to
1-17tf **N. PHELPS.**

FREE! 16 grand LOVE STORIES, a package of goods worth two dollars to manufacture, and a large 100p Picture Book, that will surely put you on the road to a handsome fortune. Write quick, and send 5c. silver to help pay postage. A.W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N.S. 6-27

SUBSCRIBERS

Who have not yet forwarded the amount of their subscriptons would confer a favor by doing so at once. The amount each individual is indebted is a trifling matter, but taking into consideration the number of names on our lists it means no small sum. All in arrears please note this.

The Star Loan Company
181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. E. Casey, M.P., President. **D. M. Tait,** Manager

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow, The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
C. W. ALLEN,
Proprietor.
Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our
NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,
which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities
Give Us a Call.
TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail A. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
Ridgetown.....	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney.....	8 38	†10 09	12 15
Bismarck.....	8 50	†10 18	12 30
Dutton.....	9 09	†10 28	12 57
Iona.....	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden.....	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas(arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's A. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)..	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden.....	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona.	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton.....	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck.....	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney.....	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown..... ..	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor.....	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas.	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London..	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London.....	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas.	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

PAINTING.

CHAS. MAITLAND, of Toronto, begs to announce to the people of Dutton and vicinity that he is prepared to do all kinds of Painting, Frescoing, Sign Painting and Paper Hanging, in the best style of the art and at reasonable prices. Orders left at the Nelson House will receive prompt attention.

Rheumatism and Neuralgia

These twin diseases cause untold suffering. Doctors admit that they are difficult to cure—so do their patients. Paine's Celery Compound has permanently cured the worst cases of rheumatism and neuralgia—so say those who have used it.



"Having been troubled with rheumatism at the knee and foot for five years, I was almost unable to get around, and was very often confined to my bed for weeks at a time. I used only one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and was perfectly cured. I can now jump around, and feel as lively as a boy." FRANK CAROLL, Eureka, Nevada.

After suffering with chronic rheumatism for several years, I was induced to try Paine's Celery Compound, and after using two bottles found myself greatly improved. In fact, after using three bottles, have not felt any rheumatism. Can conscientiously recommend it. Yours very truly,
MRS. P. COWAN, COWANSVILLE, P.Q.

Paine's Celery Compound

"I have been greatly afflicted with acute rheumatism, and could find no relief until I used Paine's Celery Compound. After using six bottles of this medicine I am now cured of rheumatic troubles."
SAMUEL HUTCHINSON, So. Cornish, N. H.

Effects Lasting Cures.

Paine's Celery Compound has performed many other cures as marvelous as these,—copies of letters sent to any address. Pleasant to take, does not disturb, but aids digestion, and entirely vegetable; a child can take it. What's the use of suffering longer with rheumatism or neuralgia?

$1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.
Mammoth testimonial paper free.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Props MONTREAL

DIAMOND DYES *Give Faster and Brighter Colors than any other Dyes.*

BABIES *Living upon Lactated Food are Healthy, Happy, Hearty. It is Unequaled.*

NO. 1 DRUG STORE
POISON.

WILSON'S FLY PADS,
KIRKLAND'S SURE KILL FLY PAPER
PARISIAN FLY PAPER,
The very best thing for vermin, flys, bed bugs, lice on cattle, hogs. sheep and horses.

BOND'S TICK KILLER
For ticks on sheep. One box sufficient for twenty-four sheep.

KIRKLAND'S
GET THERE RAT POISON
Only 15 cents a box, will kill 1,275 rats, 87 mice, 4 flys and 1 pinch bug.

"ROUGH ON RATS"
Always kept on hand.

PARIS GREEN AND HELLEBORE.

R. A. KIRKLAND'S,
Cor. of Main and Shackleton Sts., Dutton

The Well Bred Agricultural Horse
KING HADDO, JR.

Will serve a limited number of mares at his own stable, Dutton, for the season of 1889 at $6 for single service, $8 for the season and $10 to insure.

KING HADDO, JR., sired by Old King Haddo, dam a British Lion mare, is a well-bred and beautiful brown horse, and stock owners would do well to examine his merits. For full description see posters.
A. M. FERGUSON,
Proprietor.

IMPROVED LAND
FOR SALE
—IN THE—
TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK,
BANKER, DUTTON.

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister
March, 22, 1888, Dutton.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

Dutton Wins all the Matches. A Large Crowd and a Fine Day's Sport

Dutton celebrated the seventieth anniversary of the birth of Queen Victoria in a right royal manner on Friday. The morning opened bleak and dreary, with prospects of a heavy downpour of rain, but before nine o'clock things took on a brighter appearance and crowds began pouring in from all directions. Bismarck, Rodney, Shedden, Iona, Glencoe and other neighboring villages being well represented. Over 3,000 people were in attendance during the day.

At 9 a.m. the Browns of St. Thomas and the Thistles of Dutton played a lively game of baseball on the high school grounds. The Browns played an excellent game, but the home team was too sharp for them, winning by 12 to 9 with an innings to spare. Following is the score by inning:—

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total.
Browns,	2	0	0	2	0	0	2	1	2	— 9
Thistles,	2	0	1	0	2	0	6	1		—12

The Rodney gun club arrived about 11 o'clock, and the match game off immediately after on the polo grounds, Dutton winning by 32 points. The shooting was not quite as good as has been done by the clubs. Ten members of each club took part, fifteen tin birds each being used. The full score is given below:—

RODNEY.

E. Smith,	100100101100010—	6
H. Middlemiss,	001100000100000—	3
T. Havens,	000001010100000—	3
Thos. Ford,	101101010000000—	5
T. W. Kirkpatrick,	110010001000000—	4
D. Buchan,	000000101000001—	3
John Smith,	000100000010000—	2
J. Hillman,	000001000001111—	5
Ben. Dickson,	001000000000000—	1
C. Grant,	000000000000000—	0
		32

DUTTON.

C. E. Doyle,	110010010000111—	7
Jas. Bake,	011101111110110—	11
W. James,	000101100101101—	7
J. T. Sifton,	110100100000001—	5
D. McPherson,	110001001001010—	6
W. Hollingshead,	000100101010100—	5
E. S. Sifton,	000001000000101—	3
Ed. Humpidge,	111000001110101—	8
C. St. Clair Leitch,	010010010100100—	5
Wm. Eustes,	010010011010011—	7
		64

The calithumpians appeared on the scene at 1 p.m., their gorgeous costumes and comical capers to the music of the bagpipes furnishing no small amount of amusement to the younger portion of the crowd. The prize money in this class was equally divided among the participants.

The horse races were the next attraction and although the entries were not so large as expected very interesting races were had. Following are the names of prize winners:—

Green Trot—1st, J. C. Burke's "Dan Milligan;" 2nd, Alf. Shipley's "Auditor."

Running Race—1st, J. G. McKillop's "Slippery Jim;" 2nd, J. G. McKillop's "Livery Boy."

Open Trot—1at, J. C. Burke's "Dan Milligan;" 2nd, D. Decew's "Katie G."

Following the horse races came the wheelbarrow race, which took place on the high school grounds, C. E. Knight, A. Graham and Amos Gilbert being the contestants. Many were the cheers and yells which greeted the competitors as they navigated their unwieldy vehicles around the yard, finding themselves at the close far from the starting point. A. Graham came the nearest and was awarded first prize, Amos Gilbert taking second.

Immediately after the wheelbarrow race the Iona and Dutton football teams played a game on the High School grounds. The Iona men did their best to win the silver cup, but although they had the biggest men of the two teams, the Duttonites were too many for them, winning the game and cup by 3 goals to 0.

The competition in athletic sports was keen, a number from other places entering, but our boys again held their own in good shape. Following is the list of prize winners:—

Mens' Foot Race—1st, J. Campbell, of Fingal; 2nd, J. McKenzie.

Foot Race for Girls under 14 years of age—1st, B. Campbell; 2nd Laura McKee.

Boys' Foot Race—1st, L. Housinger; 2nd, D. Ruthven.

Hop, Step and Jump—1st, A. McFarlane; 2nd, J. Campbell.

Standing Jump—1st, A. McFarlane.

Putting Heavy Weight—1st, Alex. Gordon; 2nd, D. Campbell.

Highland Dancing—1st, J. Carruth; 2nd, Alex. McLarty.

NOTES.

One of the horses which entered in the running race made a misstep in starting and severly injured one of his forefeet.

One disorderly individual, who undertook to run the town, found a resting place in the lockup. He fought like a tiger and it took three men to carry him away.

That the whole affair was well managed there can be no doubt, the total absence of kicking or grumbling at the decisions of the judges or the management proving it, and the committee deserves the thanks of the townspeople for the excellent manner in which the programme was carried out.

During the day the Ladies' Aid of Knox Church furnished hot meals in the vacant store in the Leitch block, and ice cream and other refreshments during the evening. The tables were tastily laid, the ladies fully maintained their excellent reputation for providing good things for the inner man, and were well patronized, about $50 being taken in during the day.

Dancing was kept up in the roller rink, under the management of the I.O.F. band, from 2 p.m. until an early hour in the morning. Those who attended expressed themselves well pleased with the manner in which the affair was conducted, and everything passed off pleasantly. About $31 was added to the treasury of the band, which will be applied towards paying for the instruments.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Senator Thomas Ryan, of Montreal, is dead.

Kingston's School Board wants $28,500 this year.

T. Long & Bros.' store, at Thornbury, was burned Friday.

The gate receipts at the Brantford races amounted to $1,986.50.

An unknown man was killed by the C. P. R. train at Lachine Friday.

A convention of South Huron Conservatives will be held at Exeter on June 10th.

The corner stone of the new St. Andrew's Church at Kingston was laid on Friday.

Humphrey Keller has been murdered near Rapid River, Man., by a Dane named Johnson.

Annie Brigham, of Georgetown, accused of infanticide, has been arrested at Stratford.

The Supreme Court of Canada will meet on June 14 for the delivery of judgments only.

The infant daughter of Mrs. Martyn, while being baptized at Calgary, died in the church.

A young boy named Cousineau, son of an Ottawa river pilot, fell into the river Friday and was drowned.

The Wallaceburg Methodists have passed a resolution depreciating unconstitutional agitation in the church.

Hamilton's Committee on Finance will recommend the increase of the Police Magistrate's salary to $2,300.

Joseph and Elias Cornelius and Moses Elm have been fined $25 each at London for selling liquor to Indians.

Miss White, daughter of Rev. Mr. White, of Peterboro', was severely injured by a runaway on Thursday.

Twenty-four breweries were closed in the Northwest this month, by order of the Inland Revenue Department.

W. V. Smith, a clerk in the Halifax postoffice, cut his throat on board ship on his way to Jamaica. He may recover.

Oscar Landerville, a Montreal student, bled to death on Saturday while experimenting on himself by opening a vein.

The Methodist ministers of Brockville district have passed the usual resolution condemnatory of the Jesuits' Estates Act.

A retired farmer, formerly of the tenth concession of Peel, was accidently drowned in the Grand river at Elora on Friday night.

Twenty mounted policemen who stole Superintendent Perry's liquor have been court-martialed and sentenced to Regina barracks.

Thos. Brigham and wife, of Georgetown, have been arrested, charged as accessories to the murder of the infant of Annie Brigham.

A dense fog has enveloped the Newfoundland coast for some days and the steamer Peruvian, due there on Thursday, has not yet been reported.

The business portion of Bridgewater was burned Friday, ten dwellings, three stores, the post-office and the Methodist church being destroyed, involving a loss of $70,000.

Albert Martin, a mulatto, who had assaulted a farmer's wife near Port Huron, Mich., was taken from jail by a mob, dragged through the streets and swung over a bridge.

Fire destroyed the Royal Soap Works at St. Boniface, Man., Saturday night. Loss, $20,000; insurance, $7,000. The company will immediately locate their works in Winnipeg.

Councillor Duquet, of Quebec, has entered an action for libel against the president of the Irish National League, Mr. McCarron, and against the *Daily Telegram*, for calling him a boodler. Damages wanted, $20,000.

Mist On Earth.

As morning sun with strong and vivid ray,
Drives from the earth the sullen mists away,
So B. B. B., in strength and power grand,
Doth rout disease and stay death's heavy hand.

FAITHFULLY RECOMMENDED—In the spring of 1888, I had inflammation of the lungs, which left my lungs weak. I had a very bad cold, and resolved to try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It has done me more good than any other medicine I have ever taken, and can faithfully recommend it. Miss Mary Kay, Virginia, Ont.

Waiting.

I have set my house in order
For a stately step to grace;
I have bidden the mirrors keep record
Of a never forgotten face;
I have brightened with thrifty cunning
The walls of my sylvan home;
They are beautiful in the shadow
Of him who vouchsafes to come.

I have swept the leaves from the greensward,
And the gray stones twinkle and shine;
I have loosened each fretful tangle
Of the twisted cedar and vine;
I have ordered the waters waste not
Their splendors upon my eye,
But to wait, like my heart, for thy footsteps,
And gush when thou drawest nigh.

Myself I would dress for thy presence;
But there I must stand and weep,
Since the years that teach Love's value
His vanishing treasures sweep.
But words that are spells or magic,
And merciful looks and ways,
Shall brighten the wasted features
That faded when none did praise.

Thou gracious and lordly creature,
Do the trees, when thou passest by,
Let down their fair arms to embrace thee,
And the flowers reach up to thine eye?
Do they wait, all athrill, when thou passest,
For a touch of thy life divine;
Do they fold their meek hands when thou fleetest,
And die for a breath of thine?

My heart has leapt forth to embrace thee;
It clings, like a babe, to thy breast;
And my blood is a storm-stirred ocean
That waits for the world of rest.
Time loses his paltry measure
Now that Love's eterne draws near,
And the lingering moments that part us
Are endless in hope and fear.

Oh! what if, beyond thy sunshine,
Some gathering storm should brood?
Thy rapture, forsaking, shall leave me
Alone with God's orphanhood.
The heart thou hast blest so inly
Shall wait no inglorious breath;
Come hither, then, ye who walk twinly;
So enter here, Love and Death!

—*Julia Ward Howe.*

ESTELLE'S INFATUATION:

A NOVEL.

Tears came into Caleb's eyes, but he did not speak. His heart in its own selfishness understood this waywardness, this ingratitude of the sick brain and sore soul. Still, it just for the moment stung him to hear this woman, for whom he would have died as patiently as he now served her, long for the advent of another friend who, she said, would be the Paraclete, the Comforter, he had tried to be and was not.

Estelle did not see his face. If she had, perhaps she would not have read it aright.

"But she isn't herself. My queenly lass, she isn't herself," said Caleb, in a low whisper, as he shambled to the gate of the cemetery for the carriage left standing there. "And I should be wrong to take notice of a chance word like this, which means naught but itself. And it's but natural, after all, that she wants one of her own sex and kind. For what am I but a hodmadod, good only to fetch and carry!"

And with his round red eyes still full of tears, he motioned the *cocher* to drive up to the gate, and then went back for Estelle.

"Tell her to come—to come at once," said Estelle.

It was the burden of her speech all the way home.

"I shall be so glad to see her! She will manage it for me. She would have made him a far better wife than I did. Perhaps she will marry him when he has made himself free as well as me. Only let her come! Oh, I wish she was here now!"

"A little patince, a few nights' sleep, Mrs. Charles, and she'll be over the doorstep," said Caleb, encouragingly. "Don't put yourself about. She'll come by the first train she can get."

"And Charlie will be glad," said Estelle.

As she said this she shivered and put her hands before her eyes. The little child she had left to its fate and had almost forgotten suddenly seemed to rise in the air before her, as it had risen more than once before. "But *she* will take it," she said to herself; "and it never knew me, and never will regret me." Then, with a cry that was like something struck and wounded, she flung up her arms, and said: "All! All! I have lost all! Home, name, my child and my beloved, and the world says my virtue. But I had him, and he loved me. What do I care for the rest—even for the child—in comparison to him!"

But she broke into tears, and sobbed with a passion Caleb had never seen before.

With an impulse he did not care to command, he leant forward and took her hands.

"Mrs. Charles, I cannot have this," he said, a little more firmly than he was wont to speak to her, but with infinite tenderness and respect too. "It's just foolishness, this looking back. You'll do yourself a mischief by carrying on like this. What's done is done, and there is no good in grieving over spilt milk. Your true friends stick by you, whatever the world says; and you have never yet been slighted by them as knew. Let the rest pass. What are they to you?"

"How good you are!" said Estelle, after a pause. "What should I do without you, Mr. Stagg?"

"But poorly, I doubt," said Caleb, simply, feeling amply rewarded for all his heart-breaks, all his sacrifices and outlay, by this one brief acknowledgment of his services.

By that evening's post the letter to Lady Elizabeth was written, and Caleb took it to the office himself to make sure of its safety.

Truly was Estelle a fated woman—fated to work evil to men by her love and theirs—as Helen of Troy, or that Serpent of old Nile whose kisses lighted flame and fire, and slew like sharp-edged swords—fated to work evil to herself, and to build her own funeral pyre out of the hearts she had broken.

CHAPTER VII.

THE BLOWING UP OF THE STORM.

A luncheon party was on hand at Thrift. Really made up in Lady Elizabeth's honor, though apparently for the Smythe Smiths, it was one of the few entertainments which Anthony Harford had given since Estelle had ceased to exist for him—how many months ago now!—months that had lengthened into years, if sensation may be the measure of time.

Those of the neighborhood who were invited were glad of this break in the monotony of their country life, and especially glad to go to Anthony Harford's. And more than one mother with a bevy of nice good girls still tacked to her maternal skirts sighed with profound pity as she spoke of poor dear Mr Harford's desolate, and worse than desolate, state. If he did but know the truth, it would be so much better for him! If Mrs. Harford had been killed, or had committed suicide in a fit of mania—she was always a little odd and abstracted, was she not?—why then, you see, he would be free to marry again. And really that poor little boy of his would be so much better off with a lady for his step-mother instead of a mere uneducated hireling as a nurse. And if she had gone off with any one else—but who could it be? No one here, for certain; perhaps some one she had met abroad—then he could get a divorce, and thus also he would be free. In any case it would be so much better if he knew; and he was greatly to be pitied for his miserable state of uncertainty—neither married nor single—not free, yet not bound.

As letters are always like the unknown treasures of Pandora's box in the country, the Smythe Smiths stopped their carriage and took their bag from the postman, Mr. Smythe Smith distributing the contents. To his wife were many of the most profound unimportance, though among them was one which interested her greatly—one from her son, announcing his engagement with Lady Venetia Lackland. To Lady Elizabeth came two only—one from her mother, the other, in an unknown hand, redirected from abroad. Love conquering curiosity, she opened her mother's first, and read there the further news of Estelle's sad life, the death of Charlie, and Caleb Stagg's departure. The other was from Caleb himself, telling her of Estelle's perilous condition, and asking her to come out to the Riviera at once. Here, then, was a fresh turn of the rope, and a new coil for all concerned. It was well for Lady Elizabeth that the Smythe Smiths were so much preoccupied with their own affairs they had no time to study her face. It would have betrayed too much if they had. Not that she had any longer the perplexity of choice which had disturbed her conscience in the first instance. Now that Charlie was dead, and Estelle in need and sorrow, Anthony must know the truth. He could not kill the one, as he would have done had he come up with him; surely he would not harm a hair of the head of the other. In any case, he must be told, and she, Lady Elizabeth, his friend throughout, must tell him. It was one of the most painful moments of her life, but it had to be gone through.

As it chanced, the Uppelfold party were the first to arrive at Thrift.

They were sitting about the room—Mr. and Mrs. Smythe Smith full of happy babble undertoned, Lady Elizabeth silent but speculating on what Estelle had cared for most in this stiff and desolate-looking chamber—when Anthony came in. Even more visibly than with Lady Elizabeth he bore the impress of something amiss on his face. His dark eyes were aflame with that fierce yet sombre light of a man's concealed passion. He looked at Lady Elizabeth with a wistfulness as if he wished to speak to her, and found in her face consolation—of a kind.

No private talk was, however, possible to people who knew their proper bearings, and the two whose souls were so heavily laden had to bear their respective fardels for the present unshared.

After the luncheon was over and the guests had risen, a number of them spread themselves over the garden and in among the houses. Anthony and Lady Elizabeth were left together. He had said to her in a low voice, "I want to speak to you," as she passed him at the table, and she had therefore held herself apart. For she, too, wanted to speak to him—to tell him what she knew. Thus the thing was soon arranged, and what people might choose to say of this private meeting did disturb neither of them. He laid his broad hand on her arm and said, for any one to hear who could or cared: "Come with me into my study, Lady Elizabeth. I have something to show you—and say to you."

"Yes," she answered. "So have I something to say and show you."

"About the same thing?" he asked.

"I imagine so," she answered.

Strong, athletic, brave as he was, Anthony quivered like a hysterical woman. His forehead and upper lip were wet with those drops which bespeak a man's agony.

"My God! if you did but know what I have heard!" he said, fiercely.

"What ever it is, you will bear it with patience and nobleness," returned Lady Elizabeth, in her soft steadfast way, claiming magnanimity because believing in it.

He grasped her arm as if his fingers had been a vise, and, with the action of a jailer, opened the study door, and, as it were, thrust her in.

"If this is true, I have but one course before me," he said, as he shut the door with a clang, and touched the revolver in his pocket.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE STRUGGLE.

"Read this," said Anthony, thrusting a letter into Lady Elizabeth's hand. "Can it be true? My God! it seems impossible of *her*—that woman of all! So pure and sweet as she was!"

He turned away to the window. The passion of wrath and grief that held him was almost more than he could bear. He felt as if he must die under it; and he did not wish Lady Elizabeth to see his agony.

The letter, which bore the Kingshouse postmark, was anonymous and written in a feigned hand, though Lady Elizabeth fancied she could detect certain well-known scratchy characters through the disguise. Whoever wrote it was thoroughly up in the later history of the unfortunate fugitives, for the letter gave the whole story clearly and succinctly "up to date," as people say, without a mistake anywhere, save in color. It told of the discovery by Mrs. Medlicott of Estelle and Charlie Osborne on the Riviera; of their passing as man and wife under the name of Mr. and Mrs. Charles; of the young bride's virtuous indignation at the cheat which somehow seemed to lessen the legal sanction of her own estate, and the brave way in which she stripped this false mask from those shameless faces; of the man's death; of Caleb Stagg's subsequent protection of the abandoned female left to poverty and shame. This last scene in the sad drama was laid out on the same lines as the first; and the faithful omadhaun's unselfish care, with Estelle's half-unconscious acceptance, was treated as an act of cynical profligacy on his part and of nameless infamy on hers. This was the false note which gave its worst aspect to the whole affair, and made the first crooked step so unpardonable. One lover was unspeakable abomination for a married woman; but immediately after the death of that one, to pass into the hands of another, to be cared for, supported, "protected" by him—what shame of strange disgrace ever equalled this? And this was the life and deed of Estelle, she, as Anthony had said, of all women the most sweet and pure!

"Can it be true?" asked Anthony, coming back to the table by which Lady Elizabeth was standing, still holding the letter in her hand.

"It is true, and false," she said, in a low voice, but quite distinctly.

"Yes?" said Anthony, as a spur, when she paused.

"Estelle did live with Mr. Osborne, as the letter says," she continued; "but Caleb Stagg is simply her friend—the stop-gap between her and starvation. He is not her lover."

"Not her lover?—only a platonic friend, full of zealous philanthropy and Christian charity?" sneered Anthony.

"Yes," said Lady Elizabeth.

"You speak confidently, my dear lady," he returned, with a bitter laugh; "more confidently than I should dare to do. You are a bold moralist to set the limits of a woman's degradation when she has once begun. I never found those limits yet, and I have seen something of life."

"I know Estelle, and I love her," she said, as gently and as firmly as she had spoken before.

"And I neither know nor love her?" he replied, with the same sneer.

"If you believe her capable of this infamy, neither," she said in answer.

"Then you think a man's love is measured by his *lachete?*" he said, fiercely, after a pause, coming back to the table and confronting her, much as if she had been the cause and origin of all.

"No, indeed not! indeed not!" she answered; "but by his magnanimity—his ability to understand all the circumstances, and to forgive those which offend himself—yes; that I do think is the measure of a noble man's true love."

"Desertion of husband, home and child—silence for months, leaving the deserted to all the agonies of suspense and ignorance—selfishness added to profligacy—and now the second fatal plunge into a still lower depth of dishonor—all this to be accepted by a husband as a venial offence—a slight departure from the strict lines of duty—to be condoned and forgiven without much difficulty? And then Lady Elizabeth Inchbold would say a man had loved his wife as he should; and that self-respect in repudiation would have been harsh and brutal!"

"I do not say this, Mr. Harford. You are scarcely just to me," she answered.

"Not just to allow that you make guilt interesting, if less than admirable? Do you want me to confess that it is also admirable, and that our prosaic old notions about fidelity and honor and all the rest of it are mere lumber?" said Anthony. "I must be under your tutelage some time longer, Lady Elizabeth, before I can pass in your school."

"If you will discuss this matter with me without anger against me—or her—we may come to a better understanding," answered Lady Elizabeth, with her well-known patience and self-suppression. "If you will not—or cannot—there is no use of my staying here."

"Kleine Sorgen machen zartlich, grosse machen hart und wild," say the Germans. And the saying was true now with Anthony. His whole nature seemed to have become both soured and warped, and for the moment no good impulse was possible—no good influence could touch him. Had an angel from heaven been standing there in Lady Elizabeth's place, he would have been no more soothed, no more amenable to reason, than now. Doubtless it was an unrighteous impulse, but it was sadly human.

"I am quite calm and willing to discuss any subject on any basis you may desire," said Anthony, by way of reply. His calmness, by-the-way, was shown in his fiery eyes and the sneer on his uplifted lip. "What anger can I have against you? If your ideas of a man's honor differ from mine, that is my misfortune. I object to my wife's passing from me to another man, and from that man to yet another. It does not seem to me quite the right thing for a woman to do. You uphold it in your friend, and blame me that I resent it. We are not agreed, that is all. But why anger?"

For a moment Lady Elizabeth flushed and quivered with pride as much as indignation. To the humblest-minded, the most democratic lady, come these moments of pride when a man's touch is rough and a man's word is rude. Then she remembers the inheritance of her birth, and stands on her superiority. This indignation of pride, however, lasted only a short time with Lady Elizabeth. With an effort she controlled herself, and again thought only of the work in hand.

"You do not put it any the more fairly, Mr. Harford," she said, more coldly than she had spoken before; "for, in the first place, she has not passed into other hands. I tell you again that Mr. Stagg is no more to her than her servant. He is, indeed, to all intents and purposes as much to her as her servant!"

"Who will have to settle accounts with me," said Anthony.

"If in any other way than by your rendering him respect and gratitude, your accounts will go wrong," said Lady Elizabeth.

"And here again we differ," said Anthony, in the same manner as before. "According to your code I have not only to forgive the first lover, but to be grateful to the second. Your sliding scale is peculiar, Lady Elizabeth. It scarcely suits a man who has learned the rougher side of life in such a school as mine has been. We are not taught these subtleties."

"Yes, you have to forgive the dead and be grateful to the living," repeated Lady Elizabeth, ignoring the latter half of his speech. "And you have to be merciful to the dying," she added, tears coming into her eyes.

"When she is dead I will forgive her," said Anthony.

"She may be dead now," said Lady Elizabeth. He turned on her fiercely.

"What do you know about her?" he asked.

"Everything," she answered.

She had Caleb's letter in her hand, that awkward, stiffly worded letter, with the pure soul shining through like the moon through fog and vapor.

"And for how long, pray, have you been the confidante of my runaway wife?" he asked, with dangerous quietness.

"She has not confided in me at all, but I have known for some days now that she was alive; that he was dead, and she perhaps dying only to-day."

Anthony strode across the space which had been between, and took her by the arm, harshly rather than rudely.

"You are my friend?" he said, in a hoarse voice.

"Yes," she answered, "I am."

"And you have known for some days that she was alive—you knowing what a hell my life has been to me since she left me—how I would have kissed the hands and feet of my worst enemy who had told me she was alive—and you kept it from me—you, Lady Elizabeth Inchbold?"

"Yes, I did," she answered.

Her perfect calmness and the steady look in her soft eyes seemed almost to paralyze Anthony. He unclosed his hand from her bruised arm.

"My God! you women are fiends sent to torture us!" he said, wildly. "All alike! The best and the worst faithless and untrustworthy alike!"

"Is it faithless and untrustworthy to keep back a thing like this when the one to whom it would else have been told is as wild and unreasonable as you?" she asked. "With that revolver in your pocket, and all your hot anger; with Mr. Osborne dying, and she, poor girl, in her agony; could I tell you, to add to her misery the greatest pain of all—your sudden appearance, your violence, and who knows what else! Ask yourself, how could I? I am her friend as well as yours, and I would not have her hurt by any deed of mine!"

"How do you know I would have hurt her?" he asked, fiercely. "Am I a brute or a man? Why should I not have been gentle with her?"

"Because you are not always reasonable," she answered. "If I could have trusted you I would have told you. As things were, I dared not."

"A wild beast!" he said, savagely.

"Too much like one at times," she returned, her voice and eyes more gentle than her words.

For the first time during this painful interview the expression on Anthony's passionate face changed. Some of the fierceness died out of it to make way for a human look of blank amazement. It was so strange to him to have this soft and sympathetic woman stand there as his assessor. He had been so used to her sweetness, to the consciousness of her affection and her sympathy, which was like a satin cloak in which he wrapped himself luxuriously, that this sudden change to unwavering condemnation struck him as something strange and unnatural in her rather than as injurious to him. Anyway, it gave a new turn to his thoughts, and swept back some of that rolling flood of anger against others.

"You are not the Lady Elizabeth I knew at Kingshouse," he said.

"Nor are you the Mr. Harford I thought I knew," she retorted.

"No! This is really interesting," he sneered. "Where is the change? In what am I different?"

"In nobility of nature," she answered. "The man I thought I knew three or four years ago at Kingshouse was brave and unselfish, magnanimous, gentle to weakness, courteous to women, reasonable, high-minded. The Mr. Harford I find here at Thrift is unreasonable, unforgiving, able to see a thing from his own point of view only, unable to judge beyond the mere fact, revengeful and cruel. I am right to say that he has changed—at least from my ideal."

"Oh, I never posed for an ideal," said Anthony, contemptuously.

"Perhaps not; but this does not say that you were not a better man than you are now. You have been tried since then, and you have not stood the test."

"Which brings us round to our starting-point,' he said. "You advocate the baseness of condonation, I the self-respect of a man of honor who refuses to shake hands with sin, or to lower himself by sympathy to such a depth of degradation as that to which your friends have sunk themselves."

"No; you mean you refuse to forgive a woman who has sinned much, and suffered as much as she has sinned, and who has paid the full penalty of her fault—the woman you say you love. Greater men than you, Mr. Harford, have forgiven even worse offences, and the Master forgave more than all. It is neither brave nor strong to stand out as you are doing for the sake of yourself against her—your honor, as you call it, against her suffering. I will not call it good, for I do not think it is."

"I am sorry I cannot please Lady Elizabeth," said Anthony, still contemptuously, but with less intensity of insolence and wrath.

"It is not whether you please me or not; it is whether you do right or wrong," she answered, very gently.

"Frankly what would you have me do?" He spoke with the air of a man lowering his sword, but still on guard.

"Forgive her," she answered—"forgive her frankly, fully, heartily. Remember that she loved Charlie Osborne long before she knew you. Remember, too, that false announcement of his death, which you knew on your wedding day to be false. If she has left you, think how you and her mother deceived her. Cannot you bring all this to bear for her pardon? Divorce her if you will; but why? She is not herself; her mind is evidently unhinged." Here her soft voice broke, and her eyes unfilled with tears. "Let her be in peace, Mr. Harford. Fate has already avenged you."

"And you knew she did not love me? And you did not tell me this either? Oh, false, false, like all the rest!" he said bitterly, passionately.

"How could I?" she answered. "You knew it in your heart yourself, but you would not acknowledge it. If all the world had told you, you would have married her just the same."

"God help me! I would, for I loved her," he said, covering his face in his hands.

"And because you loved her, forgive her," she pleaded. "Think of her sufferings rather than her sin. By all that you have felt, feel for her. Tell me that you will forgive her."

Anthony did not speak. His whole strong frame was quivering, and one heavy tear broke through the interlacing of his fingers.

Weeping with less restraint, and all her tears in her voice, Lady Elizabeth went up to him, and with a woman's true instinct, laid her hands on his shoulders.

"I am going to her to-morrow," she said, her broken voice having in it the accent of a caress, like a pearl on a quivering golden string. "Let me carry her your forgiveness; let me tell her that you pardon and pity her! Tell me that you do, Mr. Harford—Anthony—the man I once thought so noble, and who was so noble!"

For a moment there was no reply. The silence in the room was broken only by a few half-strangled sobs—groans rather than sobs—while Lady Elizabeth's slender hands rested on those massive heaving shoulders with a touch as tender as an angel's. She looked like the typical angel as she stood there, her fair face pale with emotion, her eyes full of pleading love and pity, her body slightly thrown forward, her whole attitude and bearing as instinct with dignity as with pathos, as pure as it was tender—she, the friend, pleading for pardon of the wife with the man she herself loved. A strange revulsion of feeling took possession of Anthony. He suddenly forgot himself, and his thoughts went only to Estelle's sufferings. He pictured her ill, in want, dying—that woman he had loved so madly needing help, and he not there to give what he was so grandly able to give! Perhaps the gentle touch of those white hands on his shoulders, the soft breath that just swept over his hair as if from a feather fan, a subtle perception, not so strong as a thought, that the world held another woman beside Estelle—perhaps all this helped to soften him and to quench the fires of his wrath. Whatever it was, he was overcome, and his mood changed suddenly. He uncovered his disordered face, thrust his right hand into his pocket, took out the revolver, and laid it on the table.

"You have conquered," he said. "I forgive her. Shall I give this to you?"—again taking up the revolver—"or can you trust me?"

"I will trust you," she answered, scarce able to speak. "You will not break your word."

He took her hands from his shoulders and held them in one of his; the other he put round her waist and pressed her to him How long it was since he had held a woman in his arms! How the touch of that supple, slender form seemed to give him new life, to subdue him to the strong man's tenderness, conquered in his strength and brought back to his better self! At the first he did not speak, nor did she try to free herself. Both were too moved to remember what significance that embrace might have—he with her hands held up to his breast, his arm round her waist, and she with her face turned away and her eyes fixed on the sky seen through the window. At last Anthony spoke.

(To be Continued).

Definitions.

Time—The servant of eternity.

The future—An eternity of to-morrows.

Now—The crown jewel in the coronet of endeavor.

The past—The mighty urn of countless to-morrows.

To-day—A draft on the bank of Time that is always cashed on sight.

Yesterday—Our demon or our good angel, as we neglected or improved it.

Moments—The playthings of forever, broken and cast aside as soon as tried.

Different Views.

Jones—So you are from Salt Lake City, Mr. Brigham? Could you tell me what became of young Jags that moved out there awhile ago?

Mr. B.—Why, that young feller was lynched only just afore I left for bigamy.

"Bigamy! I don't understand. I thought"—

"Waal, ye see, he wudn't take mor'n two wives, so the avengin' angels nabbed 'im; Nice young chap, too!"

Well Represented.

Young Man (applying for situation)—I have had considerable experience as a commercial traveller, sir. Would you like to engage me to push your products?

Manufacturer—Your services will hardly be required. There are already about seven million men engaged in pushing our products in this country. We manufacture baby carriages.—*Burlington Free Press.*

Extreme wakefulness, distressing nervousness, chronic rheumatic pains, sciatica neuralgia; any of the above disorders are symptoms of advanced kidney or Bright's disease. Prof. Wm. H. Thompson, of the University of the city of New York, says: "More adults are carried off in this country by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady except consumption." The late Dr. Dio Lewis, in speaking of Warner's Safe Cure, said over his own signature, "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble I would use your preparation."

An esteemed contemporary prints the following advertisement, apropos of the sale of the old Poe house: "Wanted, by an author about to become famous, a small house, rent free for life, in consideration of the large price which may afterward be obtained for said house from some admirer of the author."

The Chicago capitalists interested in the removal of the famous Libby Prison from Richmond to Chicago have begun the tearing down of the building, and its transportation to Chicago. One hundred and thirty cars will be employed in making the transfer at a cost of nearly $10,000. The purchase price of the old prison, the labor necessary to preserve the identity of each particular brick and the transportation and re-erection will cost the projectors fully $75,000.

While the west-bound Grand Trunk freight train was taking on additional cars at Dorval station yesterday it was run into by an east-bound freight, but as the moving train was going slowly the damage to rolling stock will not exceed $6,000.

Willie Uglow, a boy of 7, son of Mr. J. Uglow, of Newcastle, N.B., was drowned by falling from a bridge into a pond while fishing yesterday afternoon, shortly after school.

Christian Scientist—Do you believe in spirits? Kentuckian—Thanks; don't keer if I do.—*Epoch.*

A Song.

Is any one sad in the world I wonder?
Does any one weep on a day like this?
With the sun above and the green earth under,
Why, what is life but a dream of bliss?

With the sun, and the skies, and the birds above me
Birds that sing as they wheel and fly—
With the winds that follow and say they love me—
Who could be lonely? O ho, not I.

Somebody said in the street this morning,
As I opened my window to let in the light,
That the darkest day of the world was dawning,
But I looked, and the east was a gorgeous sight.

One who claims that he knows about it
Tells me the earth is a vale of sin;
But I and the bees, and the birds we doubt it,
And I think it a world worth living in.

Some one says that hearts are fickle,
That love is sorrow and life is care,
And the reaper, Death, with his shining sickle,
Gathers whatever is bright and fair.

I told the thrush and we laughed together,
Laughed till the woods were all a-ring;
And he said to me, as he plumed each feather,
"Well, people must croak if they cannot sing."

Up he flew, but his song, remaining,
Rang like a bell in my heart all day,
And silenc'd the voices of weak complaining.
That pipe like insects along the way.

Oh world of light! Oh world of beauty!
Where are the pleasures so sweet as thine?
Yes; life is love, and love is duty;
And what heart sorrows? Oh ho, not mine!

—*Ella Wheeler-Wilcox.*

TO SLEEP IN A COFFIN.

Scores of Young Men Respond to an Undertaker's Advertisement.

YOUNG MAN TO SLEEP AND MAKE himself useful in undertaker office; wages $5. Call at 1,289 Broadway.

The above interesting invitation appeared in the *Herald* yesterday morning, and strange as it may appear the undertaker was besieged with applicants desirous of sleeping in a pine box and answering the night bell of the undertaker's establishment. I saw the proprietor of the funeral office, and he told me that he had almost lost his patience, so numerous were the young men who were willing to rest their weary limbs amid such ghostly surroundings. "You see," he said, "there are a great number of young Englishmen—grooms, valets and what not—who come over here and have no place to sleep at night, and when they see an advertisement like mine, that offers them shelter and beer money, why, they jump at it. They may say 'ugh' outside, and swear they wouldn't sleep in a coffin, but they find it away ahead of a bench in the Park.—*New York Herald.*

He Cometh Not, She Said.

She is waiting in the darkness, she is waiting by the door, and she hears the sad sea moaning as it beats the sandy shore; and she hears the night-bird crying, and the wailing of the trees, and upon her fevered forehead gently blows the southern breeze; but in vain she stands and listens for the coming of the one who to her is prince and hero, who is brighter than the sun. Close the door, O weeping lady, close the door and weep alone, to the sighing of the branches to the ocean's sullen moan; to the screaming of the night-bird, to the sobbing of the rain, as it falls like tears from heaven, pushing on the window pane. Let your eyes this night be rivers and your hair a mourning veil, let your soul float out to heaven in a wild despairing wail; for the footsteps of your hero do not echo on the shore, and to-night you'll never see him though you're waiting by the door; and you will not hear the music of the voice you love so well, you will only hear the moaning of the ocean's restless swell. Close the door, O weeping lady, look no more for him you love, better look for hope and comfort to the sombre sky above: to your side your love and hero all your watching cannot win, for he tried to paint the city and the peelers ran him in.—*Nebraska State Journal.*

Friends of the Farmer.

It may be an advantage to point out some of the friends of the farmer, which, consequently, no farmer should destroy or allow to be destroyed. Among these are toads, which are, under all circumstances, the farmer's friend; moles and field mice, probably, do a vast deal more of good than harm; all birds, especially robins, wrens, thrushes, orioles, cuckoos, phebes, blue birds, woodpeckers, swallows and cat birds. The destruction of all these and many others, except for scientific purposes, should be made, under very heavy penalties, illegal in every State. The house sparrow, known better as the English sparrow, is to be rated an exception. This bird is now universally regarded as a nuisance, first, because of its grain and vegetable destroying propensities; secondly, because it drives away insect-destroying birds. Among insects, many wasps are friends, especially those with a more or less protruding horn or sting at the end of the abdomen. Lady-bugs and lace-wing flies live entirely upon destructive insects, especially plant lice and scale insects, and should never be destroyed. Dragon flies, or devil's darning-needles, are also useful as well as harmless.—*Bulletin 46, New Jersey, A. C. E. S.*

Romance of Crime.

One of a recent party of convicts bound for Siberia was a baroness and her husband, formerly her footman, sentenced each to twenty years' servitude. The baroness was married when young to an old man, and she fell in love with his footman. She poisoned her husband and was arrested, but the footman escaped. She subsequently escaped from the hospital where she was confined, sought out her footman lover, and married him. They settled in Kovno, and were only recently discovered there, living in abject poverty.

Northwest Rivers Dry Up.

The Saskatchewan is nearly run out and has hardly enough water to merit the name of a river. Sandbars everywhere meet the eye and cover a greater area of the bed of the river than does the water. At Pitt the channel is only a few rods wide. In the South Branch it is so low that it is found impossible to operate the ferry at Saskatoon, and fording the river has to be resorted to. Rafts are beached all along the river, and movements in the lumber interests are impossible. Battle River is also very low.—*Battleford Herald.*

—If none but bakers played the game of baseball one might readily account for the muffin'.

CURRENT TOPICS.

THE Germans are still greatly interested in the larynx. At the Surgical Congress in Berlin recently more than one instance was shown of the entire removal of the larynx and subsequent ability to speak.

THE largest cat's-eye in the world arrived at London this week from Ceylon. Its present weight cut is 170 carats, and it is insured for 30,000 rupees. It is wonderfully beautiful, the gem giving out a wide, warm beam of opalescent light. Cat's-eyes of the first-class are now as valuable as diamonds.

HON. W. E. GLADSTONE, in reply to an offer from an American syndicate for a series of articles, writes: "At my age the stock of brain power does not wax but wanes, and public calls upon my time leave me only a fluctuating residue to dispose of. All idea of a series of efforts is therefore, I have finally decided, wholly beyond my power to embrace."

LORD BRASSEY has just fitted up and furnished a most interesting addition to his house in the shape of a collection of valuable curiosities gathered by him and Lady Brassey during their voyages around the world in the Sunbeam. The decorations and panelings of the room are made of sandalwood and teak. The room is deliciously fragrant, while the subdued colors of the walls and aisles form a beautiful background.

CHARLES WHITTMEYER, an eccentric German living at Mount Holly, N. J., created a sensation by announcing that he has offered his will for probate in order to have his estate settled during his lifetime. A clause in the will provides that one-half of his estate shall go to his wife Betsy so long as she remains his widow, and when she marries again the other half shall be paid to her, "as it costs more to keep two than one."

THE parasitic insects which have been imported from Australia to prey upon the cottony cushion-scale, the most serious enemy of the orange in California, are already multiplying rapidly in Los Angeles and sweep the scale before them, as has been the experience in Australia. Mr. Koebele, the agent of government, has brought to California a large supply of these predaceous beetles and will distribute them wherever the scale is troublesome.

OUT in Minnesota they have novel expedients for increasing the population. Lately in Duluth the employees of a broom factory struck, whereupon the proprietor advanced the wages of the married hands, and told the single men that unless they were married before the end of the month they would be discharged. Marriage was made the condition of retention in employment at an increased salary. With such original and enterprising employers within her borders, no wonder that Minnesota expects to double her Congressional representation after the 1900 census shall have been taken.

FRANK CARPENTER writes from Darjeeling, India: "I note some curious anomalies here in these old Himalayas. Many of the rude huts, which are of the same style as they have been for a thousand years or more, are roofed with galvanized iron, and the sides of some of them are sheeted over with square pieces of tin. This tin comes from Philadelphia oil cans, and some of the mountain huts are lighted by the Standard Oil Company's oil. Calico from England is coming into use among the natives, and many of the idols upon being inverted are found to have sunken into their brass bottoms the trade-marks of the Birmingham manufactories."

THE preference of shipowners for large cargo-carrying vessels is becoming more and more pronounced, and the companies more particularly engaged in the part of the shipping trade in which sailing ships are worked seem to vie with each other in securing "the largest ship afloat." Intimation is made this week that a contract has been placed on behalf of Messrs. Ant. Dom. Bordes & Son, Paris and Bordeaux, with a firm on the Clyde, who make the building of sailing ships a specialty, for the construction of a five-masted steel sailing ship to carry 6,000 tons deadweight. Not only will it be the first five-master, but it will be the largest sailing ship afloat.

SPEAKING of the run across the Atlantic in less than six days made by the City of Paris, the Philadelphia *Telegraph* says: "This new and undisputed Queen of the Seas is practically an American vessel; she is indeed to all intents a Philadelphia property, a controlling amount of her ownership being central in this city; yet by our perverse laws she is forced to fly the British flag. More than this, her submission to England is so absolute that she could, in the contingency of war between England and the United States, be converted by our enemy into a cruiser to bombard our ports and prey upon our commerce, the while she is virtually our own property." And yet they call it a "protective" policy which produces such results as these!

THE movement to erect a memorial at Kirkcaldy, Fifeshire, Scotland, in honor of Adam Smith, author of the "Wealth of Nations," a native of the town, is taking practical shape. A preliminary meeting of Magistrates and others, presided over by Provost Beveridge, has come to a strong opinion in favor of the movement. The idea is to build a large memorial hall, with accommodation for a free library, etc., at a cost of about £50,000. The meeting was most unanimous in the matter, and a committee was appointed to draw up a report, to be submitted to a public meeting of the inhabitants to be held at an early day, when arrangements having in view the raising of the fund will be discussed, and also probable sites for the proposed building.

THE Duke of Hamilton's decision to let Arran has caused much excitement in the Firth of Clyde district, as it is regarded, says a London newspaper, as only a preliminary step to selling the island. The shootings extend to 70,000 acres, and the estimated bag is 5,000 brace of grouse, 50 stags and 30 hinds, while in winter the island affords some of the best woodcock shooting in great Britain. The rent asked for the whole is £7,000 a season. The whole of Arran belongs to the Duke, except the estates of Kilmichael and Whitefarland, which are the property of the Misses Fullarton, whose family have been settled on the island since 1307, and the shooting over the estates is leased by the Duke of Hamilton. The Arran scenery, both on the coast and among the hills, is magnificent.

THE simplest way to moderate the glare of the light of incandescent lamps without losing too much of its lighting power is according to the *Electrische Anzeiger*, to give the globes a thin coating of collodion. With a little practice the uniform distribution of the collodion coating over the whole surface is soon achieved. Besides simplicity and cheapness this method presents the additional advantage that the coat is easy to remove with water. In connection with this communication the *Polytechnische Notizblatt* recommends to paint the lamps over with a solution of a salt, whereby they are covered by a coat of fine crystals. These innumerable crystals affect a diffusion of the light without materially diminishing its intensity. Salts of lead and tin are thought to be the most suitable for this purpose, but other materials may be found more convenient.

LAST week there was a great stir in the English religious world. Mr. Spurgeon opened with a vigorous attack upon Rev. Dr. Clifford, President of the Baptist Union, for attending service in South Place Chapel, Moncure Conway's old headquarters, now chiefly used by Compteists and secularists. Mr. Spurgeon wonders how a man professing to be a servant of Christ could associate himself with such a place. Clifford has been nursing his wrath, and on Sunday, from his own pulpit, delivered a reply. The other matter, according to a cablegram, is a personal quarrel between Rev. Charles Berry, who was offered the pastorate of the Brooklyn Chapel, and Rev. Dr. Parker, the famous Congregational preacher. Berry's offence lay in appearing on a political platform with Mr. Bradlaugh, the Radical atheist and member for Northampton. Mr. Berry defended himself with much vigor, and wound up by remarking that Parker is a man who makes emphasis do duty for originality—a statement which those who heard the rev. doctor preach in America will be able to appreciate. Dr. Parker has just made a somewhat incoherent reply to what he terms an unwarrantable and contemptible attack, and he also will have more to say on the subject next Sunday from the pulpit, into which it is now fashionable on that side to drag personalities and other extraneous matter. So far as the quadruple fight has gone, Spurgeon and Berry have had decidedly the better of it.

Latest from Scotland.

Montrose has given a commission for a statue of Burns to Mr. W. B. Rhind, sculptor, Edinburgh.

Last year £584,497—an increase on the previous year of £59,298—was expended on education in Scotland.

At the Bank House, Leith, aged 69 years, passed away John Aitken White, agent, Union Bank of Scotland.

The name of Dr. Marcus Dods is mentioned in connection with the vacant professorship in the New College.

Both Dr. A. K. H. Boyd and Cameron Lees have received the degree of LL. D. from St. Andrew's University.

Rev. Arch. Henderson, Lathones, on entering the 50th year of his pastorate there and who is retiring, has been presented with an address and £360.

During a thunderstorm on the 28th ult. the canteen at Blackness Castle, Linlithgowshire, was struck by lightning and the building was much damaged.

B. McGinn has just died in Arbroath Infirmary from some milk having turned into a hard substance in his stomach. Before taking it he had been drinking heavily.

Rev. John Robertson, Stonehaven, preaching in Glasgow the other day, said "He believed every word of the Westminster Confession, because he never read it."

The freedom of the royal burgh of Falkland was conferred on the 1st inst. on the Marquis of Bute. It is sixty years since the last honorary burgess was added to the roll.

An old ledger has recently been brought to light in Edinburgh. It belonged to a merchant of the sixteenth century. At the top of the inside board, the bookkeeper had inscribed the words "God blis this buik and keip me and it honest."

Bishop Wordsworth preached in St Giles', Edinburgh, in connection with the graduation ceremony. This is the first time an Episcopalian dignitary has appeared in the pulpit of St. Giles since the day on which Jenny Geddes made her name historic.

The foundations of what was the Castle of Macduff, Thane of Fife, are at present in the course of being uncovered in the explorations at old Falkland House, and special attention will be given to the dungeon where the Duke of Rothesay was starved to death.

"BRIGHT'S DISEASE has no symptoms of its own," says Dr. Frederick Roberts, of University College, London. First get rid of the kidney disease by using Warner's Safe Cure, then the effects of the symptoms will be removed.

Of the fifty or more ambitious writers who have attempted to fill Josh Billings shoes, not one has succeeded in attracting attention.

Plush and tapestry coverings for fine furniture have had their day, for a time anyhow, dealers say, and satin, both plain and brocaded, is taking their place.

The Queen of Greece amuses herself by writing poetry.

The gentle wave of a lace-edged pocket-handkerchief has carried more poor fellows to their doom than the mighty breakers at the sea.

St. Catharines tax rate has been struck at 21 mills.

Washington has 20,000 more women than men.

STAINS ON BRICKS.

The Ugly White Coating Can be Prevented

"Many a noble building is half ruined almost as soon as completed," said a contractor yesterday, "and many another will go on suffering this same process for a long time to come. Early in their career quantities of brick structures become coated with a white frosty covering by some mysterious process, and once stained their beauty is lost forever. Stone buildings enjoy no immunity from this unsightly coating, and a number of the finest brown stone edifices in New England have been by their means robbed of a portion of their grace. The most noticeable stains are generally upon walls that have a northern or eastern exposure and are most subjected to rain storms. They become soaked with moisture, and the white coating forms upon their surface while they are drying off. About the chimneys, along the lines of leaky water spouts and upon the bricks that form or lie near the payment the stains are apt to be especially prevalent, as in such spots the dampness dries most rapidly, and thus the ugliness of the coating is hastened and accentuated. The excrescence is derived from both the brick and the mortar, and is a combination of sulphates of lime and magnesia, which is formed during the process of burning. If proper precautions were observed in the erection of prominently exposed buildings these effects might be minimized. For instance, lime that is absolutely devoid of magnesia should be used for mortar, and in the manufacture of bricks wood should be the fuel, as the sulphurous vapor arising from a coal fire is sure to mingle to some extent with the burnt clay. With these ingredients, sulphur and magnesia, removed there can be little danger of disfigured walls. Yet it will be many a day before builders will come to learn this. They would rather manufacture their materials in the present slipshod fashion, and let the owner take his chances as to subsequent disfigurement by wind and weather."

Mind-Reader Bishop's Peculiarities.

Washington Irving Bishop, who died the other day, seemed always to belong to the darkness and the night. It was very unusual to see him about in the day time. At the Gedney House, where he stopped before his last trip to California, he usually occupied his room until 4 or 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when he got up and took breakfast. Then he was to be found around town all the evening and until 4 or 5 or even 6 o'clock the next morning. It was the most common thing in the world to go into any of the cafes along Broadway at 3 o'clock and find Bishop the centre of an admiring crowd, which he had been entertaining for perhaps an hour or two previously. When he got into the exhilarated condition resulting from frequent potations he was in the habit of making the most extraordinary statements concerning himself. I remember him one night in Milligan's announcing as an important secret that Sadie Martinot was his sister. However this may be, it is true that T. Brigham Bishop, the talented bucket-shop man and the composer of "Pretty as a Picture," is his brother, and in some respects quite as remarkable a human being as the late mind-reader.—*New York World.*

Decorations at Balmoral.

A variety of alterations and improvements are to be carried out at Balmoral during the next two months. It has been decided that a number of the jubilee presents are to be sent to Balmoral, and they will be arranged in the drawing-room and library, and in the entrance hall and corridor, which are now pretty well filled with statues and busts of various members of the Royal family, including Theed's white marble statue of the Prince Consort, who is represented in Highland dress; and of this work a gigantic replica, in bronze, is a prominent object in the grounds. The sitting rooms at Balmoral are principally decorated and furnished in Stuart tartan, of which the Queen is very fond; and the walls are adorned with the heads of stags and other sporting trophies, and hung with engravings and photographs representing Highland scenes, and a few portraits; but there are very few pictures, and none of any merit, as Her Majesty's large collection (*i.e.*, those which are her own private property) is divided between Osborne and the private apartments at Windsor, except a few pictures which are kept at Buckingham Palace.—*London Truth.*

Fancies About Figures.

The seven days of creation led to a septenary division of time in all ages.

Nine knots made in a black woollen thread formerly served as a charm in case of a sprain.

Women who wish to preserve the slimness and contour of their figures are advised to learn to stand well.

In many parts of England and in the United States an odd number of eggs is put under a setting hen.

When a servant maid finds nine green peas in one pod she lays it on the window sill, and the first man who enters will be her beau.

There is a well-known superstition, current since the days of Ovid, that particular virtue, strength or danger lies in the ninth wave of a series.

Why He Flirted.

An Atchison man whose wife was quite fat was caught flirting, and he made a rather novel explanation of his conduct. "The great ambition of your life," he said to his wife, after being caught at it, "was to become slender. Knowing that there was no efficacy in the stuff known as Anti-Fat, I resolved to flirt away your superfluous flesh. It wrung my heart to do it, but I was willing to make any sacrifice for your happiness. So I flirted, and you began to lose flesh. You are now as spirituelle as you ever wished to be. Come to my arms, and say you never doubted me."—*Atchison Globe.*

Kept His Word While Dying.

Israel Stoops, who a few days ago fell from a roof, died to-day. Shortly before his dissolution the man said to his wife: "When my soul leaves my body and enters the other world I will let you know by crossing my hands upon my breast." He kept his word, and died immediately after giving the sign.—*Los Angeles despatch.*

WOMEN MAKING UP.

Their Doing So Pleases the Men—All Nonsense to say They Should Not Do So.

It is all nonsense to tell women not to "make up," says the Philadelphia *Inquirer*. They will do it, and we must confess that some are positively repulsive mostly because they endeavor to do away entirely with all the dainty accessories so necessary to a charming and attractive toilette. The trouble is that so many silly women, in their anxiety for self-improvement, overreach the mark which divides refined elegance from grotesque vulgarity. The fault lies not so much in the use of some one or more articles to improve defects, but the way in which they are used. Ah! the men are so fearfully inconsistent. That is the trouble. How often they are heard to declare, in terms most emphatic, that woman's greatest charm is in being perfectly natural. Now watch them, please, when introduced to a fascinating bit of femininity. Do they stop to study up causes and effects to find just what has given that delicate tinge of color to the pretty white cheek, to inquire why the eyes look so dark and brilliant as they dance and sparkle beneath the curly, fluffy bang? Of course not. The inconsistent creature, man, realizes but one thing. The girl is lovely, and he who is so ready to condemn is also the first to admire. The cute little woman laughs in her sleeve and goes on her way rejoicing, feeling quite repaid for the extra attention given to her skilful and artistic make up.

ONTARIO POSTAL NEWS.

New Offices Opened in Ontario—Others Closed—Changes in Names.

During the first three months of this year the following new post offices have been opened in Ontario: Barryvale Bagot, Renfrew; Cloudslee, Lefroy, Algoma; Eagle's Nest, Brantford, Brant Hesson, Mornington, Perth; New Flos Flos, Simcoe; Parkersville, Stephenson, Muskoka; Whitehall, McMurrich, Muskoka.

These post offices have been closed; Baltic's Corners, Glengarry County; Patterson, York County; Rabbit Mountain, Algoma County.

Changes have been made in the names of post offices thus: Credit to Springfield-on-the-Credit; Farmersville to Athens; Red Rock to Nepigon; Serpent River to Cook's Mills, and Stewart Station to Port Caldwell.

The Milford Bay post office, in Simcoe county, established as a summer office only, is now kept open all the year round.

The following new money order offices were established in Ontario on April 1st: Baden, Deemerton, Dundalk, Hepworth, Nepigon, Schreiber, South Woodslee, Springfield-on-the-Credit.

Latest Fashion Gossip.

A Paris despatch says that on Saturday Buffalo Bill gave a reception at his show, at which 15,000 attended. The ladies blossomed out in exhibition style. The chief attraction, of course, was Madame Carnot, in a grey faille with embroidered side-panels as ornaments. A shoulder cape of black lace reached to the waist, elaborately covered with garlands of black jet. A small black lace bonnet was trimmed with scarlet poppies.

Miss Marie VanZandt's gown was noticeable for its simplicity. It was made *a la Princesse*, of black poult-de-soie, with a front of black thread lace.

A Distinction With a Difference.

It was at a fancy dress ball that a very handsome woman approached the usher to be announced. As the usher laid his hand on the door he asked, "What name shall I announce?" "Oh," was the response, "lady in dress of the period of Queen Anne; no particular character." The usher flung wide the door, and in stentorian tones announced, "A lady in a dress of the period of Queen Anne—without any character."

Little Dick's Report.

Little Dick—"Mamma, that new doctor across the way asked me who was our family physician." Mamma—"Well, dear, we are never sick, and we have not needed one." The New Doctor (next day)—"Well, my little fellow, did you find out the name of your family physician?" Little Dick—"We don't have one, and we are never sick."—*New York Weekly.*

After Luncheon.

Edith (at Delmonico's, comparing assets with Ethel)—What shall we do? We haven't enough to pay the bill! (A pause of dismay) Ethel (brightening)—Why, I see what we can do! We'll have the bill sent C. O. D.—*Puck.*

Very Appropriately Named.

She (romantic)—Oh, how beautifully significant those Indian names are! Alabama, for instance, "Here let us rest!"

He (unromantic, but determined to go her one better)—Yes, and there's—er—Monongahela. "Here let us drink!"

A pause follows.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox's husband is on the road a great deal selling goods, while his wife is at home writing poetry. He carries in his travelling valise 27 pictures of his wife, taken by different photographers during her rise to poetical fame.

Mrs. Krarer is a three-foot high Esquimaux woman now lecturing in the States

—A well-known doctor says that babies cry for water and are crammed to repletion with milk instead, and cry the more, for which they get paregoric, nauseous oil, etc. They need water as much as older people, both physiologically and feelingly, and should be regularly supplied with all they will drink.

—*Garden and Forest* quotes this simple method of testing the quality of a pear: Write a name with pen and ink upon the dry skin of the fruit. If the ink is quickly absorbed, leaving clear, sharp lines, the quality of the fruit is good. If the skin does not absorb the ink quickly, and the lines are blotted, the quality is inferior.

—We do not trade with a disagreeable person unless we are obliged to; we often buy articles we did not expect to purchase, just because the man who waited on us was pleasant.—*Dry Goods Chronicle.*

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1889.

The firecracker nuisance was in full blast on Friday and came very near causing several runaways. One horse was frightened by them and made a quick jump, breaking the harness, and it would undoubtedly have got away had the driver not had a good hold on the lines. Some means should be taken to prevent the using of firecrackers, at least on the public streets.

It is a matter of congratulation that the 24th passed off so smoothly in Dutton. Everything was well managed and consequently there was little chance for grumbling. There was no fights and not many drunks, but one obstreperous individual finding his way to the cooler, and we have good reason to be satisfied with this, the first celebration held in Dutton for some time. Next year we will have a better place for holding races and games and with the experience gained on Friday will be able to give a still better day's sport.

A meeting is to be held in Leitch's hall on Friday evening next to discuss the advisability of having Dutton incorporated at the ensuing sittings of the county council. The matter is one which should have the earnest and careful consideration of every citizen of Dutton, and every one having the best interests of the town at heart should attend. Let the question be thoroughly discussed, without any wrangling or abuse, and we are sure the outcome will be that Dutton will soon have a council of her own to look after her interests instead of depending upon the township council entirely and not getting justice. Let there be a full house.

The better people become acquainted with Postmaster-General Haggart's retrogressive ideas on postal changes the worse they like them. Some defend his actions in a half-hearted way on the ground that in the United States a two-cent rate is charged on letters delivered in the same place in which they were posted. This is true, but they forget that this two-cent rate is an all round affair and considerable of the bother which it occasions in regard to drop letters is offset by the lower rate on letters sent to a distance, and they seem further to forget or to ignore the fact that the post office veterans of the United States are considering a still less rate of postage, and even now, a distinguished post office expert from Great Britain is on a visit to this side of the water to see what he can do in the way of influencing the authorities in favor of a lower international postage rate. In view of these facts Mr. Haggart can hardly be thought to have taken a step that is consonant with the most expert views on the subject with which he tries to deal.

A New York pilot says that if one sailing craft can sneak past another in distress without being signalled she will do it nine times in ten. It costs the owners money to feed rescued people, and they don't encourage humane actions.

Goderich has expended $400 in local newspaper work, and pays that sum to the home papers to write up the town. The usual practice is to pay distant city papers to do such work, and leave the home editors to forage for themselves. Score one for Goderich common sense.

A good many dollars may be saved about the kitchen if the farmer owns a soldering kit and gives a few hours' time during the year to mending leaks and cracks. Soldering is a simple operation, and a complete and useful outfit can be had at a trifling expense. An article in the *American Agriculturist* for June describes how to make an outfit of soldering tools and how to solder a hole with them.

Special Announcement

We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases" which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT. This book is now recognized as a standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise". This offer will remain open for only a short time. 5-30-9

POLICEMEN SUFFER from rheumatism, dyspepsia, biliousness, kidney complaint and many other ills, in exactly the same manner as ordinary mortals, and Burdock Blood Bitters cures them quickly and permanently just as it always does in every case, from whatever cause arising.

Dunwich Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the Municipal Council of the Township of Dunwich, held in Brown's hall, Dutton, on Monday, May 27th, 1889.

All members present.

Minutes of last meeting were read, approved of and signed.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by P. J. McCallum, that this council go into Court of Appeal on the assessment roll, with the reeve in the chair. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by P. J. McCallum, that the appeal of John Farley, Esq., against his assessment on the east part of lot 2 in the 5th south of A con. be not entertained, as Mr. Farley fails to give a description of his property and there is no evidence to show the quantity of land in said lot. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by H. Garbutt, that the Court of Appeal on the assessment roll adjourn. Carried.

Council met pursuant to adjournment.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by H. Garbutt, that this council do not entertain the proposition of Messrs. Jackson and L. J. Willson to buy the Methodist Church for a town hall. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by P. J. McCallum, that a grant of $15 be given to Mr. Hollingshead for a crossing to the public school. Carried.

Moved by Peter J. McCallum, seconded by D. McLean, that the thistle and drain inspector and for impounding stock have a fixed salary of $50 for the year, 1889. Carried.

Moved by R. Hine, seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that A. McRae be appointed thistle and drain inspector and also to see to the impounding of stock running at large. Carried.

Moved by R. Hine, seconded by H. Garbutt, that the reeve be requested to prosecute the person who has obstructed the road allowance between the first and A. B. I. concessions, opposite lot 23. Carried.

Moved by Peter J. McCallum, seconded by R. Hine, that this council adjourn to meet on Monday, the 2nd day of September, 1889. Carried.

The following cheques were granted :—A. N. Paterson, $75, salary as assessor; Wm. Bobier, $2.50, sheep killed by dogs; Sep. Liberty, $9.87, work done; M. W. Graham, $4.20, gravel; R. Sutherland, $11.15, printing as per account; D. C. Clay, $12.50, postage, stationery, &c., as per account.

TONALD AND SANDY.

Weel, Sandy, ye hae gotten aroun' ance mair, an' why hae ye been sae lang in comin', my mon ?

Weel, ye ken, Tonald, we hae been sae muckle busy the past twa or three weeks wi' the big preparations for the Queen's birthday, the gran' new driving park an' sic matters that it was no possible for me ta gang roun' o'er muckle; an' while I think o' it, Tonald, hoo dae ye like the new park yersel' ?

O, ay, Sandy, but it will be a gran' thing for oor little toon, but I wud hae likit ta hae seen them hauld their races an' games on it last Friday. I think it was no proper at a' tae hae them on the pooblic street. But what thocht ye o' the time they had on that day, Sandy ?

Weel, aboot hauding their games on the new park, Tonald, I thocht it micht hae been o'er muckle saft at that time. But the day, eh, mon, but it was gran', but ta my notion the hieland dancin' tae the music o' the bagpipes, played sae weel by oor frien', Duncan McMillan, o' Crinan, was the best o' the day. There was Jamie Carrauth, Sandy McLarty an' a mon they ca' Leitch a' dancin' to beat the deil. I tell ye, Tonald, it did my hairt guid tae see them. The affair was weel gotten up tae.

Yes, Sandy, when sic' men, as Archie Black, Jamie Pool, Colin Leitch, Tam Hockin, Dan. McPherson, Willie Nelson, Henry Hollingshead, Archie Leitch and big Joe Sifton, wi' Willie Eustes an' Malcolm Leitch as judges a' get thegither they are bound tae mak' a lively time o' it. But stop yer clatter an' come doon tae sensible talk. I hae been watching for ye for a lang time ta hae a crack ower incorporation.

Weel, tae tell the truth, I came ower tae tell ye they wull hae a big gatherin' in Leitch's hall on Friday even tae talk ower the matter, Tonald, an' I do hope they wull come to a sensible conclusion like men who hae the guid o' the toon at hairt an agree thegeither that it would be the best thing for oor toon tae hae it incorporated at ance, for, between you an' mysel', I canna see hoo they can dae ony mortal thing the way they are seetuated. Why the toonship disna gie them a bit show at a' wi' a' the siller they pay intil its Treasury, an' the puir bodies canna keep their streets or sidewalks in decent repair at a' for the lack o' funds. Then there is the chance o' getting fire protection an' many ither ways in which they wad be benefeeted. (Ye ken I wad no advise them tae pit ower muckle intil a fire engine an' sic like, but take it easy an' cool like sae as not ta run us tae muckle intil debt.)

Ye are richt, Sandy, an' if the folk hae ony regard for their own guid for years tae come they will a' meet an' talk it ower peecebly and quiet, ye ken, (for where's the sense o' wranglin' an' fightin' ower it), and ye mun be sure the toon will hae a cooncil o' its ane before anither summer.

Weel, Tonald, I maun gang awa', but I wull try an' hae a talk wi' ye ower what they dae at the meetin'. Dinna forget tae be there yoursel'.

Mr. Editor, I hope ye will find a sma' space for this, an I hope a' may work for the guid o' oor toon on Friday nicht.

TONALD.

"Many men and many minds", but all men and all minds agree as to the merits of Burdock Pills small and sugar-coated.

CHOW-CHOW.

As an aid to internal remedies for skin diseases, Dr. Low's Sulphur Soap proves very valuable.

A new game known as "progressive spades," has been inaugurated. It is played by the hardworking man in the garden.

The red color of the blood is caused by the iron it contains. Supply the iron when lacking by using Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine.

Thin boarder (hungrily)—I wonder what makes our landlady so fat ? Thinner boarder (after deep thought)—Maybe she's a vampire ?

OF GREAT SERVICE—I have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil for cuts and scalds on horses' shoulders, and they got better at once. I have also used it for sprains, burns, cuts and croup among children, and can recommend it highly as of great value. W. Service, Minga, Man.

Curious Individual—Why is it, Patrick, that you locate your church on this noisy corner ? Patrick—Sure, it's noise we like whin we're makin' our confessions.

GOOD FOR ALL—Dear Sirs:—I can recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil as a sure cure for rheumatism, from which disease I suffered for some time, but was cured with two bottles. It is the best thing for man or horse. J. Mustard, Strathavon, Ont.

Husband—You want a bonnet and I want a pair of trousers, and I have only got ten dollars. Wife (sobbing)—You don't suppose I can get a bonnet for ten dollars, do you ?

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth ? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers ; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

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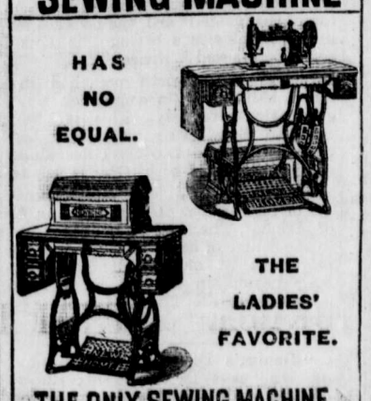
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I have much pleasure in drawing your attention to the fact that I am carrying this spring one of the best selected stocks of Suitings and Trouserings in the West. Among the newest and handsomest Fabrics I would ask your attention to those CELEBRATED FRENCH CASHMERE WORSTEDS, the most popular in the market today, and for which I have repeated my orders several times this season already. A call solicited.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR.

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WEST LORNE.

Full lines in BUILDING and SHELF HARDWARE always on hand.

Nails, Glass, Building Paper, Paints, Oils of all kinds, Fence Wire, BINDER TWINE, &c., at lowest prices.

A full assortment of STOVES of all kinds, Tinware and House Furnishings, Bird Cages, Hanging and Table Lamps, &c.

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ROOFING and EAVETROUGHING in Tin and Galvanized Iron at Low Rates and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Call and be convinced that you get your money's worth in these lines from

F. METTAM, CENTRAL HARDWARE STORE,
Graham St., West Lorne.

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HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE ON Centre Street, Dutton. House 18x24, with kitchen attached; lot 99 ft. frontage. Apply to WM. DRINKWATER, V. S., Dutton.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults

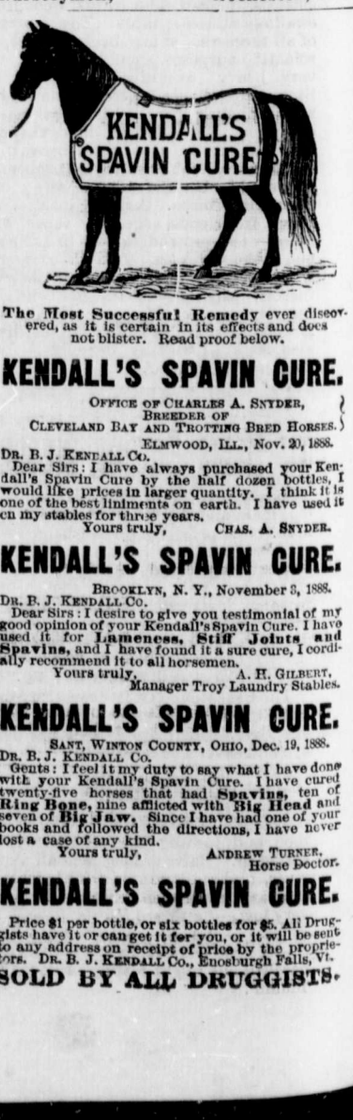
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With steady employment and good pay all the year round to reliable men furnishing satisfactory references.

S. A. OMBER & CO.,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs : I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.

Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs : I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins,** and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.

Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT,
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gents : I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins,** ten of **Ring Bone,** nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw.** Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.

Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER,
Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Wallacetown.

E. S. B. McIntyre, of Buffalo, who has been home for the past three weeks, ill with hem morhage of the bronchial tubes, returned last Tuesday to resume work.

There is a young cheese maker at Alvro Keillor's.

Mrs. H. McIntyre spent Sunday in Morpeth, visiting Mrs. D. Desmond.

Geo. Clay and Geo. Ling spent the 24th visiting their parents.

Miss Sanders, sister of Fred. Sanders, who died in London last Friday from consumption, was buried in St. Peter's cemetery last Sunday. Rev. Jas. Chance conducted the services.

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper was dispensed in the Presbyterian Church last Sunday, conducted by Revs. Milloy and Kelso. The church was crowded, the benches having to be used.

John Revell, who was hurt by a roller a few weeks ago, is improving fast.

The boys are talking about organizing a football club.

D. C. Cameron, who has been carrying on a shoemaking business for the past year is about to leave us. We wish him success.

We also expect to lose A. Galbraith in July.

Coyne's Corners.

Another of the fair ones gone. Miss Eliza May Garbutt was united in marriage to Mr. H Summers, of Aldborough, at the Argyle House, Bismarck, on Wednesday, May 22nd, Rev. C. Cousins performing the ceremony. The happy couple went west to spend their honeymoon. The bride received many valuable presents.

D. Cameron's oldest son who, has been confined to his room for the past few weeks, is able to be around.

The mason work of D. McKillop's new house has been commenced. E. J. Small has the contract.

There was no Sunday School last Sunday, owing to the sacrament services in Wallacetown Presbyterian Church.

Miss Jennie McKenzie, who has been visiting in Detroit, has returned home.

Iona Station.

C. A. Brown, of Rodney, is around buying horses again for the Northwest. He purchased one from E. Locke at a fair price.

Jas. Brown, our energetic teacher here, is getting several of his scholars ready to send up for the entrance examinations, and intends to have one write for a third-class certificate. Mr. Brown deserves great credit for the pains he is taking in the school.

Our football club only plays on Saturday evenings now, but is ready for challenges any time.

John McNeil has received more milk this year so far than for the same time any previous year. He expects the receipts will run up to 10,000 lbs. per day.

Iona.

Our town was unusually quiet on the 24th, nearly all our citizens visiting Dutton.

Daniel Pinneo left on Wednesday on a visit to Plum Creek, Nebraska.

Mr. Paterson, who has been blind for a number of years, died on Saturday at the grand old age of 95 years.

Johnny Silcox left yesterday for Armour, Dakota, where he intends to make his home in future.

Mr. J. O. Lumley, our popular merchant, has the foundation of his new store completed.

Rodney.

Messrs. J. and F Messramith were home on a visit from Ruscombe, where they are employed in the lumber woods.

Mrs. Zoller, Silver street, is very ill.

Miss S. Zoller has returned from Ridgetown.

Most of our friends are very fond of mush-rooms, although some are not acquainted with the early ones which may be found in the bush at the present time. They have been known to grow 10 to 12 inches high, and far ahead of the late ones.

Mrs. W. Marshall, of Chatham, is visiting in town.

The Misses Heitzell left for Michigan last week.

Eagle.

Our population is increasing. A young lady arrived at the home of Mr. Alex. McColl lately.

Mr. James Young is slowly improving in health, after being confined to his room with a crushed limb.

Miss Annie Murray, of this place, has gone to Blenheim, where she intends following the dressmaking business.

A number of the youths of our town put in the 24th in Dutton. Doubtless they wish for "many returns of the day."

Mr. Wilson Graham, who spent last week among friends in this place, has returned to his home in St. Thomas.

West Townline.

Peter Rapeljie is preparing for the erection of a large frame stable. Malcolm McGregor is the contractor.

Dan. McGregor had a visitor arrive at his house on the 20th who is likely to stay for a time. It is a son.

Miss Jane Gilbert is on visit to D. McLean's, Rodney, this week.

Stubborn children readily take Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It pleases the child and destroys the worms.

NEVER DESPAIR—Even when all seems lost, there is yet hope. Many a despairing, disheartened victim of dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney complaint, scrofula, rheumatism, has been brought back to health by Burdock Blood Bitters, the greatest remedy known for all blood diseases.

Imaginary Diseases.

Some persons are continually imagining that they have this or that disease, or that they are likely to fall victims to one or another of the ills which flesh is heir to. This is particularly the case with children of a nervous, sensitive or morbid nature. The injury done by such imaginary troubles to a growing boy or girl is by no means insignificant. They derange the proper functions of the body and have a worse and perhaps more lasting effect upon the mind, turning it from the healthy channels in which it ought to move and centering it morbidly upon self. The person in this condition imagines that there is some trouble with his heart or some other organ of the body and straightway he begins to watch and exaggerate every slight pain or unusual feeling that may occur in the region where he supposes the trouble to be located. Every muscular twitch in that locality is regarded as the sure indication of disease. Unless such a condition of affairs is broken up the whole physical and mental growth will be impaired. By taking a certain care at the proper time, the trouble may be largely, if not wholly, avoided. In the first place, children ought to hear and know nothing of disease. Later in life the knowledge may be valuable to them, but when young their proper function is to grow up healthy in mind and body, and to this end the child must be cared for and watched over. A blind knowledge of the diseases incident to mankind is to him only a bugbear, not an assistance, as it may become when he is old enough to appreciate cause and effect. It is not necessary that young children should know that they have such organs as heart, lungs and kidneys. They may be taught hygiene to any extent desired, but anatomy should wait until later in life. If the trouble has already begun, the best thing to do is to lead the thoughts of the young person away from himself by getting him interested in some out-door project. It is surprising how these imaginary ills disappear when the mind has something healthy and interesting upon which to fix its attention. It may be necessary to call in a physician to set the sufferer's mind at rest, but in general it is not best to seem to recognize any reason for worriment. The mind can be easily turned into the proper channel by providing the necessary employment for it.

There is suffering enough to be endured in this world without borrowing it. A mind joyous and free from anxiety, and occupied continually in healthy directions has a vast power in keeping the body free from disease. Such a mental condition, joined to temperate and careful habits of living, has brought thousands to a green old age.

Interesting to Ladies.

Our lady readers can hardly fail to have their attention called this week to the largest combination of improvements in the most useful of all domestic implements, the "sewing machine." As we understand it, a machine for family use should meet first of all these requirements. It should be simple in its mechanism; it should run easy; it should do a wide range of work; it should be as nearly noiseless as possible; it should be light, handsome, durable and as cheap as is consistent with the excellence throughout.

These conditions the "Light-running New Home" certainly meets. It has several very important and useful attachments and "notions" of its own, which go to make good its claims to popular favor.

The 'New Home" specially recommends itself to purchasers on account of its superior mechanical construction, easy of management and reasonable price. Over half a million have been sold in the last three years, all of which have given universal satisfaction. This unrivalled machine is manufactured by the New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange, Mass., and 28 Union Square, New York.

A Colored Hero.

Just below Natchez, at about ten o'clock in the forenoon, there was a wild shout of "Man overboard!" and the engineer at once got the signal to stop. Those of us sitting aft saw a black man struggling in the water a few feet astern, an as we rose up to throw him a life preserver a second woolly head appeared beside him. Some one had jumped in to rescue him and he did his work well. The first one was a poor swimmer and badly frightened, but the second had a powerful stroke, and was evidently at home in the water. He seized and held the unfortunate up until they drifted down and a rope was thrown them.

"By George," exclaimed the Colonel as they were pulled in, "but that fellow deserves a medal!"

We rushed down to interview him, and as he leaned against a pile of freight, wet but not a bit excited, the Colonel said:

"My man, that was a brave act. Did you see him fall overboard?"

"Why, I dun chased him ober!" was the reply.

"How?"

"He dun stole my terbacker an' I was arter him. Dat's what I saved him fur—didn't want to lose all dat plug!"

Born.

KEILLOR—In Wallacetown, on 26th inst., the wife of Alvro Keillor, of a son.

Died.

PRESTON—In Dutton, on Saturday, May 25th, Walter A., son of Walter Preston, aged 11 years, 11 months and 23 days.

PATTERSON—In Iona, on Saturday, May 25th, John Patterson, aged 94 years, 5 months and 5 days.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

A valuable colt belonging to Martin Baker died Tuesday night from the effects of castration.

The St. Thomas Methodist district meeting resumed its work on Wednesday, Rev. W. W. Shepherd presiding. A review of all the circuits in the district showed an increase in financial strength and an increase of about 300 in membership. Several churches have acquired property during the year, the Central Methodist Church purchasing a lot for $600; Port Stanley building a new church worth about $3,000; Talbotville and others improving at considerable expense. The Rev. R. Whiting was recommended to the conference for continuance at college. Dr. Aylesworth was elected to the stationing committee and Rev. Mr. Hamilton to the Sunday School Committee. W. H. May was elected to the Missionary Committee and Mr. Dickson (Dutton) to the Sunday School Committee. The following laymen were delegated to attend the annual conference to be held in London in June: E. Dunham, John Millar, W. H. May, W. S. Evans, J. Long, W. Page, J. Blewett, Jacob Miller, W. S. Jackson, Joseph Holland, J. W. Ryckman, J. W. Torrence, John Chicken, Wm. Sickles, W. B. Whiting, A. R. McDonald, J. W. McKay, Joseph Lacey, Thomas Stacey, Wm. Fairbairn, John Risden, C. W. Stafford.

MARKETS.

Wheat per bushel	87	"	.87
Oats " "	25	"	25
Peas " "	50	"	50
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	$5.75	to	$6.00
Timothy per bush	1.50	"	2.00
Flax " "	2.00	"	2.00
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.00	"	1.00
Potatoes " "	12½	"	15
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Butter per pound	12½	"	12½
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Shoulder "	10	"	10
Eggs per dozen	10	"	10
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt.	70	"	70
Wool, per lb	18	"	20

FARMERS

IF YOU WANT

A Binder,
A Reaper,
A Mower,
A Plough,
A Harrow,
A Seed Drill,
A Hay Rake,
A Cultivator,
A Top Buggy,
A Democrat,
A Carriage,
A Wagon,

Or any kind of

FARM IMPLEMENTS,

GRAIN, SEEDS, ETC.,

—CALL ON—

SIFTON BROS.,

Agents for the best Canadian Manufacturing Firms in

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

Also special agents for the

GANANOQUE CARRIAGE WORKS.

The highest market price paid for fresh Butter and Eggs in exchange.

HELLEBORE AND PARIS GREEN.

VICK'S
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1889—Pioneer Seed Catalogue of America. Complete list of Vegetables, Flowers, Bulbs and Small Fruits, with descriptions and prices. New Shape, New Type, completely revised and improved. Contains more varieties than any other catalogue printed. 3 elegant colored plates 8x10½ inches, and a frontispiece. Every person who owns a foot of land or cultivates a plant should have a copy. Price of VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, containing a certificate good for 15 cents worth of Seeds, only 15 cents. JAMES VICK SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

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By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

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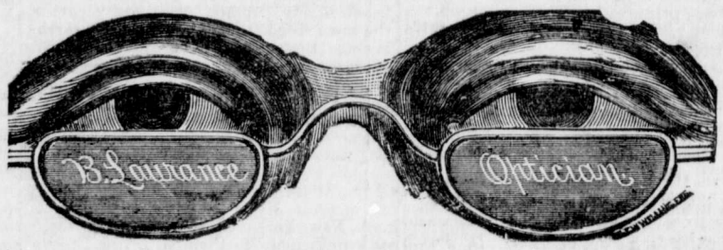
For Currant Bushes,

—AT—

LEITCH'S DRUG STORE.

Fresh Garden Seeds,
Pure Drugs and Patent Medicines,
Diamond Dyes,
French, English and American Perfumes and Toilet Powders,
Books, Stationery, School Books and School Supplies.

SOLE AGENT FOR



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"B. LAURANCE SPECTACLES."

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

D. C. LEITCH, M. D.

INCORPORATION!

A PUBLIC MEETING

—OF THE—

RESIDENTS OF DUTTON

Will be held in

— Leitch's Hall. —

—ON—

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 31, 1889,

AT 8 O'CLOCK,

To consider the advisability of having Dutton incorporated as a Village.

MAKE IT A POINT TO ATTEND.

CAUGHT BY A TOY TRUNK.

Notorious "Collection Agency" Swindler Behind the Bars at Last.

HOW HE DID UP ST. CATHARINES.

Mr. John A. Ward, of Buffalo, bought a toy trunk for 50 cents at a recent sale of unclaimed packages by the American Express Company, and on opening it found that it contained indorsed notes aggregating in value $800 and also a bundle of old letters. The romance was in the old letters, for they told of the love adventures of C. W. McAllister, formerly of St. Catharines, his runaway marriage at Reading, Pa., with Ida Milley, a girl he had met but twenty-four hours before, his sharp financial practices, his flight from justice, his wanderings about while his faithful wife, true to her husband in spite of all, sent him under his many aliases words of cheer and love, and kept him posted on the movements of the police. Finally, as shown by the letters, she was to join him. She packed up valuable papers in a child's trunk, including the $800 worth of notes that subsequently came into Mr. Ward's possession and also the pictures of herself, husband and baby. The trunk was addressed "Mrs. C. W. Merrilla, Corning, hotel opposite depot." From its contents the trunk was undeniably the property of Mrs. C. W. McAllister, and whether it was misdirected to throw the police off the scent, or whether a stranger had directed it at the request of the owner is not known. If it was the intention to throw the police off the scent the scheme failed, for C. W. McAllister has been arrested, and all through that little trunk falling into Mr. Ward's hands. The letters showed that Mrs. McAllister came of a good family near Lebanon, Pa. Some threads in the story that could not be found in the letters are now revealed by letters since received by Mrs. Ward, and also tell of McAllister's subsequent doings. A few days after the story was printed Mr. Ward received the following from Louis H. Myers, a detective of Cairo, Ill.:

I saw in Sunday's *Globe* an account of C. W. McAllister's trunk being sold by an express company and some letters being found from his wife. The gentleman, Mr. C. W. McAllister, is a travelling swindler. He did up the people in Memphis last August. From there he went to Toledo, coming then to Cairo, Ill. Here he worked under the name of C. W. Miller, Principal of the Home Law Protection and Collection Agency of the United States and Canada. The lady with him is of fine family and her mother lives at Mt. Nebo, within ten miles of Lebanon, Pa. She has an uncle living in Lebanon, Pa. Her mother's name, I think, is Mrs. Milly. He did up Lebanon county in the same way, took the young lady without the consent of her parent—stole her. I want McAllister alias Miller, and I will give $50 reward to locate him. They both joined the Methodist Church here, and bought coal and turkeys for the preacher, all on credit, but left without paying for them.

Last week Mr. Ward received a postal card from Detective Myers, of Cairo, Ill., posted at Buffalo while the detective was taking a flying trip from west to east. It explains itself:

Passed through your city to-day en route for Boston, Mass., where I had C. W. McAllister arrested, and will return him to Cairo, Ill. He has been doing business in New York city, Camden, N. J., and rounded up at Boston.

By this time the slick swindler is undoubtedly languishing in an Illinois jail and Mrs. McAllister is with her friends in Pennsylvania. So ends the romance of the toy trunk. McAllister carried on his collection agency business in St. Catharines a little over a year ago and left the town suddenly, leaving a number of creditors and patrons in the lurch.

Latest News Jottings.

In Newmarket dog tags cost $2.50 each.

A fire at Renton Falls, Que., on Saturday caused $100,000 damages.

Dr. McPhatter, of Guelph, has gone to Cleveland, O., to practice.

A 9-year-old lad named Milligan was drowned in the Don, at Toronto, on Saturday.

A school for the art of restoring pictures (the first of its kind) is about to be founded by the Prince Regent of Bavaria.

Mr. Wm. H. May, a well-known druggist, died at Toronto on Saturday after a very brief illness, from blood poisoning, arising out of a throat affection.

Dominion Inspector Cowan reports that there is no danger from hog cholera at Tilbury West, that the only cases are very light, and are the result of last year's epidemic.

Mr. David McHardy, of Nichol, went in about a mare and young foal in his stable on Tuesday afternoon, when the mare seized him by the cheek and tore it so badly that a doctor in fixing up the wound had to put in seven stitches.

Rev. Mr. Hannington, of St. Bartholomew's Church, New Edinburgh, in his sermon yesterday forenoon defended his position in regard to the alleged ritualistic practices in the church. He maintained that the principal matters to which objections were taken were in accordance with the Rubric, and have been followed in the church ever since he came into the parish.

Betrayed by a Cigar Stub.

A Pittsburg despatch says: H. J. Cook, formerly of Allegheny City, who was arrested in London, Ont., yesterday, for robbing the Potersville Savings Bank in Mercer county, this State, of $2,000 two weeks ago, was formerly employed in the bank building. He was an inveterate smoker, and had the habit of chewing the end of his cigar. The morning after the robbery a stump of a cigar was found on the floor of the bank, and it gave evidence of having been in Cook's mouth from the peculiarity mentioned. He was arrested yesterday and made a confession implicating others.

DR. R. A. GUNN, M.D., Prof. of Surgery of the United States Medical College, editor of "Medical Tribune," author of "Gunn's New Improved Hand-book of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine," over his own signature said, in referring to and prescribing Warner's Safe Cure: "I was greatly surprised to observe a decided improvement within a month. Within four months, no tube casts could be found and only a trace of albumen, and as the patient expressed it, he felt perfectly well."

—Black is now stylish worn with any color, from the palest to the deepest.

A BLOODY SCHOOL ELECTION.

Prominent Citizens Shot Down and Murdered—A Coroner Invited to Leave Town.

A last (Saturday) night's Forest City, Ark., despatch says: This city was horrified at 2.10 o'clock this afternoon by the most terrible tragedy in the history of the county. For several days excitement has been high over the school election, and A. M. Neely and G. W. Ingram (both colored) have been making incendiary speeches, advocating the ousting of the whites from the control of school affairs. Neely has been a disturbing element in the politics of this county for some time, having almost absolute control of the negroes. To-day a large crowd assembled at the junction of Washington and Front streets, in the vicinity of the polls. The exact origin of the trouble cannot, in consequence of the terrible excitement, be ascertained. It seems Neely had a fight with a white man and was knocked down by a bystander. He then ran to Captain John Parham for protection. Marshal M. Folbre interfered and commanded the peace. Thomas Parham, son of John Parham, heard the disturbance and came running downstairs from the County Clerk's office, where he is employed as a deputy, with a pistol in his hand. He saw the Marshal and his father close together talking excitedly, and raised the pistol and fired, the ball striking Folbre in the back of the head. In falling Folbre raised his pistol and fired two shots. Tom Parham fell mortally wounded and died in a short time. Sheriff D. M. Wilson came running to the scene, when a stray ball struck him, piercing his heart and killing him instantly. His only words were, "I am a dead man." It is supposed a ball from Neely's pistol killed the sheriff. Captain John Parham is thought to be wounded, but he refuses to allow the wound to be examined. Wilson and Parham are what is known as Fusionists. Three of the best men in the county were seen lying murdered upon the street at the same time. The cries of the afflicted families were heartrending, women from every part of the town rushed through the streets, searching for husbands and brothers. G. W. Ingram, who is coroner of the county, was waited on by the citizens this afternoon and invited to leave town, which he did on the 6 o'clock train.

AN AWFUL POSSIBILITY.

Was Mind Reader Bishop Dead Before He Was Carved?

A New York despatch says: The wife and mother of Washington Irving Bishop, the mind reader, have arrived in this city, and both claim that Bishop was not dead, but merely in a trance when the physicians made their post-mortem examination, and that his death was caused by the surgical instruments. It seems that but four hours elapsed from the time of his reported death until Drs. Irwin, Ferguson and House were making a post-mortem examination of the body. The widow of the mind reader states that he has suffered several times from cataleptic attacks, and has lain in a trance, apparently dead, for periods varying from six to fifty-two hours. On one occasion in Malta, she says, physicians pronounced him dead, and advised preparations for his interment. His friends held a different belief, and in a little over two days he recovered. About two years ago Bishop, while suffering with a dangerous illness, was treated by Dr. Thomas S. Robertson, of No. 28 east Twentieth street, this city. While at the doctor's house he had a cataleptic attack, and remained in a trance-like condition for two days. The physicians who performed the autopsy, however, say there can be no doubt of Bishop's death before the autopsy was decided upon.

Boy Burned to a Crisp.

A Moncton, N.B., special says: A child, 5 years old, son of a shoemaker named McGeary, was burned to death here at noon yesterday. The attic of the two-story tenement in which McGeary lived was found to be on fire. When the firemen reached the scene, Mrs. McGeary, crazed with grief, was shouting that her child was in the attic. The place was filled with fire and smoke and a search was unavailable. Shortly afterward, the flames being partly subdued, the child was found under the attic, where the fire evidently had its origin in a pile of straw. The child was burned almost to a crisp and presented a dreadful appearance. It was with difficulty that Mrs. McGeary was got away from the burning building. It is supposed the child set fire to the straw while playing with matches. There was not much damage to the building.

An Eloping Rector's Honeymoon.

A Syracuse despatch says: Rev. Charles Kimball, rector of the Episcopal Church at Oriskany Falls, N.Y., and Mrs. Kimball are stopping at the Empire House here on their honeymoon. Mrs. Kimball was Miss Fannie Putnam, of Oriskany Falls, and she eloped with the rector last Saturday night, her friends being opposed to the match. She was the belle of the town, 19 years old, and is wealthy. Mr. Kimball is to be ordained a priest at St. Paul's Cathedral here on May 29th.

Queer Antics of a Condemned Man.

Kemmler, who has just been sentenced at Buffalo to death by electricity, is reported to be taking matters very coolly. He is heartily in favor of electricity and thinks such a death preferable to hanging. The man is quite jovial, and sings and dances occasionally, the songs being his own composition and the jig-steps decidedly eccentric. He is not a successful converser, and has said but little since the sentence.

Is This Sin on Her Soul? Oh, No; Not So.

The girl of the period is responsible for the dude. This conclusion may not be disputed, for it cannot be denied that if the girl of the period were to insist upon something better than small talk, were to discountenance the cigarette school of philosophy, the dude would no longer exist, for the instinct of self-preservation would lead him to kill himself off.—*Muncy's Weekly.*

—Fasting for health is a modern invention. As old as the hills is the Arab saying, "A good appetite"—and, presumably, indulgence in it—"is a sign of long life." Exercise out of doors, lead a godly life and eat your regular rations; so shall your days be long in the land.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

The German Emperor will be present at the Goodwood races at least on two days.

The Eiffel Tower at Paris was opened yesterday and was thronged with visitors.

Halifax has sent a shipment of thirty cats to Sable Island to destroy the rabbits which are too prolific in that place.

At the meeting of the Kingston Board of Trade on Tuesday night attention was called to the reckless destruction of timber in Frontenac.

The official returns of the recent vote on the Scott Act repeal in Middlesex county show 2,892 for the Act and 5,430 for the repeal. Majority against the Act, 2 538.

There are a great many men at Sudbury at present looking for work, but there is none offering, as the mines have been supplied for some time past, and the drives are about out of the small creeks.

At a meeting of L.O.L., No. 6, in Kingston on Tuesday night, the Chairman refused to toast the Dominion Parliament, as it had forfeited public confidence by its vote on the Jesuit question.

The indefatigable Princess Clementine of Orleans has been endeavoring to arrange for a marriage between her youngest and favorite son, Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, and the Princess Helene d'Orleans, the second daughter of the Comte de Paris.

War is reported to have broken out again between the Dutch and Malays in Sumatra. Immense numbers of natives attacked the port of Atchen, but were repulsed with a loss of 160 killed. The garrison lost five men killed and 25 wounded. Reinforcements have been sent.

The ferry-boat Peerless, plying between Philadelphia and Gloucester, N.J., collided with the Philadelphia & Reading ferry-boat J. S. Schultz yesterday, badly injuring five young women, passengers on the Schultz, and carrving away a portion of the ladies' cabin. Flora Jackson and Annie Quinby are badly injured, and will probably die.

Mr. D. Cameron, freight conductor on the C.P.R., was hurt yesterday at the Sudbury station. While trying to jump on a car he missed and was knocked down between the train and station platform, where he had to lie until the train went by. He was struck in falling, his leg was broken and he was hurt inwardly, but the doctors say he will recover.

Messrs. Crossley and Hunter have completed their evangelistic labors in Woodstock and left for St. Thomas yesterday morning. There they will rest for a few days and then proceed to Exeter. Their farewell meeting was attended Tuesday night by about 1,500 people. They point to between 300 and 500 converts in various stages of advancement as the result of their visit.

Five brigands were hanged in the court yard of the prison at Sofia yesterday. They were led separately to the scaffold and were hanged in succession. Each was enveloped in a bag passed over his head and reaching to the waist. Their struggles were prolonged several minutes. A mob broke the cordon surrounding the jail and the gendarmes had great difficulty in keeping them from the scaffold.

John Shroder, a grocer and saloon-keeper, of Indianapolis, yesterday morning walked up behind his wife as she was standing with their 9 months' old infant in her arms, and cut her throat from ear to ear with a razor, killing her. The baby was seriously injured by the mother falling upon it. Shroder then walked across the street to a vacant lot, where he cut his own throat and died in a few minutes. He was suffering from an insane freak, and imagined his family would come to want, though he was in comfortable circumstances.

There was no plenary sitting at the Samoa Conference yesterday owing to the unanimous objections of the German delegates to transact business on a day of humiliation. Sir Edward and Lady Ermyntrude Malet entertained the delegates at dinner in the evening, thirty covers being laid. Lady Ermyntrude sat between Count Bismarck and Mr. Kasson. Sir Edward sat between the Countess Bernstorff and Madame de Benevendorff. The wives of the delegates. Colonel and Mrs. Russell, the whole of the staff of the Embassy, Count Bismarck's Private Secretary, Herr Von Bulow and the secretaries of the conference were among the guests.

Lord Stanley and party will go to Cascapedia on Thursday for a fishing holiday.

Hon. A. G. B. Bannatyne, a prominent resident of Winnipeg, died at St. Paul on Saturday.

The will of the late Sir Thomas Gladstone, brother of the ex-Premier, bequeaths an estate valued at £254,079.

The remains of the late Major Short were conveyed from Quebec to Kingston, where they were buried to-day.

Contracts for fifty miles of the Morris-Brandon branch of the Northern Pacific & Manitoba Road have been awarded.

The Quebec outlaw, Morrison, who is recovering, states that he did not fire, as is alleged, on the occasion of his arrest.

The military tribunal at Metz has imposed a fine of 600 marks each upon 37 young men for evading military duty.

The Executive Council of the Swiss Confederation at Berne has promulgated an order forbidding exhibitions of hypnotism.

Bishop Cleary's visit to Gananoque last week resulted in the raising of $5,000 for church building, and his visit to Odessa in the raising of $1,000.

The 2-year-old son of P. O. Carnovsky, of Kingston, drank a quantity of brandy, purchased for medical purposes, and died in twenty-four hours.

Besides the naval review at Spithead, a grand military review is in preparation at Aldershot in honor of the coming visit of the German Emperor.

The general lines of the settlement of the Samoan difficulty having been agreed upon, it is expected that the Conference will soon close its labors.

The annual inspection of the 3rd Battalion Victoria Rifles of Canada took place in Montreal on Saturday. The bicycle corps attached to it was much admired.

Disastrous storms swept over Austria on Saturday. Three persons were killed near Vienna. Fearful catastrophes occurred near Pilson. Houses collapsed at Rockowitz and Bieckowitz, killing nine children, and at Zino, where thirty persons were killed.

While some boys were bathing yesterday morning in the river at Wingham, one of them, Arthur Long, a tinsmith, aged 19, took a cramp and was drowned before assistance could be called.

Prince Albert Victor of Wales will go on board the royal yacht Osborne at Holyhead on Monday and proceed to Belfast. Mr. William H. Fisher, M.P. for Fulham, will accompany His Royal Highness on behalf of Mr. Balfour.

Upon inquiry at the Vatican on Saturday it was learned that the report that the Pope had been taken suddenly ill was not well-founded. It was stated that His Holiness is in good health, and that he gives daily audiences.

In the Montreal Court of Appeal on Saturday, in the libel suit of the Jesuits vs. the *Mail*, Chief Justice Dorion granted the defendants an appeal from the judgment of Judge Loranger setting aside part of the allegations in the exception to the form.

Violent hurricanes, accompanied by heavy rainfalls, have prevailed in the Evelengeberge district of Moravia, destroying the crops and doing immense damage to other property. The villages of Kaschbach, Schmiedegrund and Stiersenfersdorf are completely inundated, and many of their inhabitants with great difficulty escaped to the hills with their lives.

The Archduchess Stephanie, widow of Crown Prince Rudolph, has returned to Luxemburg, near Vienna, where she occupies the Imperial summer palace. Emperor Francis Joseph paid a visit to her on Thursday and remained in conversation with her for several hours.

Near the foot of West Pass, Miss., yesterday, a party of negroes were returning in two skiffs from a trip to the Louisiana shore. The wind and waves were high, and the people in one of the boats became frightened and capsized the boat. Nine out of the ten passengers were drowned, a little girl being the only one saved.

The German Government has ordered Lieut. Francois, a brother of the noted explorer of that name, to organize an armed force to operate in the southwest African German protectorate. Preliminary to the execution of this order, Lieut. Francois had hired the nucleus of his force, comprising 30 picked men, in Bremen, and will take his departure for the scene of action at as early a day as possible.

In the German Reichstag on Saturday Prince Bismarck expressed doubt whether the Freisinnige party had not supported the Army Bill from necessity rather than from patriotism. "Fie," exclaimed Herr Richter, resenting the imputation. "Whoever says fie to me," warmly retorted the Chancellor, "is impudent." Herr Bamberger declared that the Chancellor's action could only produce personal hatred. Prince Bismarck abruptly left the Chamber.

No. 20 Michigan Central Railway express, which struck and killed Jacob Bechard and his horse at Buxton on Wednesday night, on Saturday struck the team and waggon of Jas. Holden, near Pelton, killing both horses, smashing the waggon to splinters, and left Holden lying unconscious between the rails of the track until Conductor Powers discovered and picked him up, carrying him to Windsor, where it was found no bones were broken, and he will recover.

A 10-year-old girl named Myra Hannah lost her life at Ottawa on Saturday. She was playing on some logs on what is known as Rochester's bay, when she lost her balance and was swept into the river. No one was at hand to give her succor. She was a daughter of the foreman of Barnes' box shook factory. Her father is at present at Oswego, at which place the family formerly lived. She was a pretty child, and the occurrence causes great regret in the city.

Russia was *en fete* on Saturday in honor of the 21st anniversary of the birth of the Czarewitch Nikolai Alexandrowitch, Grand Duke of Russia, and heir apparent to the throne. He is still a boy in appearance. He is betrothed to Princess Alice Victoria of Hesse, daughter of the late Grand Duchess Alice Maud Mary, and a grand-daughter of Queen Victoria. The marriage will take place next autumn. The Czarovitch has been appointed a member of the Council of the Empire and of the Committee of Imperial Ministers.

While Henri Rochefort, accompanied by friends, was walking in Regent street, London, on Saturday night, he met M. Pilotel. Angry words were exchanged and Pilotel threatened to strike Rochefort unless he assented to a duel. Rochefort drew a revolver and was about to fire at Pilotel, when a bystander seized the weapon. A policeman arrested the men and took them to the station, where Pilotel charged Rochefort with assault. The revolver was found fully charged. Rochefort was bailed.

Barry Koehler, while crazed with drink, ran amuck through the streets of Joliet, Ill., on Friday night and shot and seriously wounded a young lady, Delia Hart. A crowd gathered and began to search for him among some freight cars. A freight train moved past, and at the open door of one of the cars a man was seen. The crowd called out that it was Koehler, and an excited policeman fired at him, inflicting a fatal wound in the head. Then it was discovered that the wounded man was Wm. Hanson, of Chicago, who was on his way to Oklahoma. Koehler was captured next morning.

The autopsy on the body of Washington Irving Bishop was made on Saturday by Deputy Coroner Jenkins. There were also present Deputy Coroner Weston, Dr. Biggs and Dr. Ferguson, who made the original autopsy. The examination, so far as was possible to be made that day, did not reveal the cause of death. Dr. Jenkins, however, removed various particles of the vital organs, a microscopical examination of which is expected to settle the matter of whether or not the mind reader died under the post-mortem knife. Drs. Hamilton, Janeway and Spitzka, who were expected to be present, did not attend the autopsy. The last-named physician is said to have declared that it is impossible to solve the mystery at this late time.

General Boulanger quite well in London, in spite of reports from Paris to the contrary. He is making his way in society, but has not yet dined with a Cabinet Minister. The smaller fry of the Government, Mr. Yaikes, Mr. Marriott and Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett, may sit down with him, but when Lord Cross found the General at the Baroness Burdett-Coutts' table, Lord Cross rose and fled, so powerful is the frown of the French Embassy. People ask why the Baroness took up the General and launched him after he had been in association with the Irish Left at the House of Commons. It is whispered in reply that the Baroness hates the Republic. General Boulanger has the rare knack of fascinating all the women with wealth.

The Earl of Malmesbury is dead.

The Kingsville natural gas well is stated to be now producing ten million feet of gas per day.

The St. Thomas Salvation Army intends testing in the Police Court the right of owners of vehicles to drive their horses through the ranks of the soldiers in parade.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* "pitches in" to the Imperial Government for the delay in fortifying Esquimault, and the Home authorities in turn blame the Canadian Government.

The Michigan Senate voted down the Bill to allow women to vote at school and municipal elections.

The House of Commons yesterday, by 201 to 160, rejected Mr. Labouchere's motion to abolish hereditary seating in the House of Lords.

A man named Crooks, who had opened a safe at Newcastle, Penn., and taken out of it $2,200 in jewellery and cash, was arrested yesterday in London, Ont., and taken back to Newcastle.

The hotel-keepers of Peterboro' are going to take action to quash the high license law on the ground that at the recent vote a large number of voters were improperly refused the privilege of voting.

Mr. James Gordon Bennett, proprietor of the New York *Herald*, has left Paris for Khartoum, some say for a heavy wager and others to rescue Gen. Gordon, of whose existence as a prisoner of the Mahdi he has received information.

Diphtheria is very prevalent in the southern portion of Elgin county. The junior division of the Sparta school has been closed, owing to a member of the family of the teacher, Miss Jackson, being afflicted with the disease.

John S. Kelly was killed while working on board the steamship Buenos Ayrean at Montreal on Thursday night. A large package of merchandise was being hoisted when the sling broke and the goods fell against Kelly, knocking him into the hold head foremost.

Thomas Carfield, who eloped from Cato, N.Y., with the daughter of one Charles Forbes, is now in Adolphustown, Ont. He will try and seek reconciliation with his father-in-law, but if this fails he will stay in Canada. He stole the girl away while her parent was acting as a grand juror.

Gabriel Dumont, one of the leaders in the Riel rebellion four years ago, is visiting the half-breeds in Northern Montana. He says he is getting up a party of them to take to the Paris exposition, but the belief in the neighborhood is that he is organizing for another raid into the Northwest Territory.

The Court of Appeal has unanimously decided in the case of Lady Sandhurst that women cannot sit in the County Councils. The matter will be carried to Parliament. Although Lady Sandhurst was ejected from the London Council because the male candidate next to her claimed the seat, Miss Cobden sits on because no adverse claim has been made. Miss Cons also sits as alderman because no contest has been made.

A young man named Fletcher, in the employ of Andrew Dunn, was driving into Ingersoll with a load of cheese on Thursday, and while descending Sharp's hill, on the outskirts of the town, the load began to slip forward. The cheese falling under the horses' feet they became unmanageable, and the young man was thrown under the waggon and had his leg terribly mangled, producing compound fracture, besides internal injuries. His only relatives are in India. He has been in Canada about a year.

The little girls attending the third grade in the Jefferson Public School, Washington, were standing in the aisles yesterday afternoon preparing to go home, when their teacher, Mrs. Sarah E. Allen, was fatally shot in their presence by her worthless husband, who then killed himself. Allen had been supported by his wife until recently, when she left him on account of his dissipated habits and frequent abuse and violence. The uproar which followed the killing caused quite a panic in the other school-rooms. The children rushed downstairs pellmell, knocking over one another, but doing no injury. The fire angines were summoned by one pupil.

The Future of France.

Max O'Rell, in an interview on Saturday, said: The French are approaching one of their historical crises, which occur at intervals, but the new master will not be Boulanger. The Communists may triumph for a time. Then will follow a Cæsar, but he will not be Boulanger. The Comte de Paris is the man, even if he has to wait ten or twenty years. An English lady moving in the highest circles said Boulanger will never move in the best English society, quoting as an example the fact that three-fourths of those Lord Randolph Churchill invited to meet him at a dinner refused the invitation.

As to a Franco-German war, France will not take the initiative. Her millions of peasants know too well what war means. The real danger lies in the excitable and erratic character of the German Emperor. His violent nature at any moment may make Europe burst into war. France is far stronger and better prepared than is supposed, particularly in great artillery. Certainly no nation in Europe can command her financial resources.

Overwork.

Polite Doctor (cautiously)—Your husband is suffering from overwork or excessive indulgence in alcoholic stimulants—it is, ahem, a little difficult to tell which.

Anxious Wife—Oh, it's overwork. Why, he can't even go to the theatre without rushing out half a dozen times to see his business partners.

It isn't what a slugger does in this world that makes him great. It is what he says he is going to do.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

REALMS OF MAGIC.

How the Magicians Do the Tricks Which Coin Them Fortunes.

The Mysteries of Black Art—Exposure of the Famous Rabbit Trick—How Echo Plays the Cornet and Psycho Finds Square Roots—Astarte and the Skeleton Hand.

(New York Correspondence.)

There are few individuals connected with the stage who to-day are "doing better" than the magical personage.

The "Dabbler in Black Art," the "Famous Prestidigitateur," the "Marvellous Illusionist," the "Modern Wizard," as he fondly and variously styles himself, has in the past couple of seasons been reaping a fat financial harvest.

The American public, a cynic has said, dearly loves humbug.

Nobody has a bigger corner on this commodity than the magical personage, and he deals out his accumulated stock against heavy cash returns.

To the average spectator sitting through a performance of the "professor" it doubtless appears that some really astounding feats have been performed—that some marvels verging on the supernatural have been evolved.

And, as a matter of fact, he has witnessed some really astounding feats—astounding in their very simplicity and in the audacity of their conception and carrying out.

Explain to the spectator any one of the magician's tricks and he forthwith passes into three stages of astonishment. First, astonishment as to the almost silly simplicity of the trick; second, astonishment as to how he could ever have been deceived by such a silly, simple trick; third, astonishment as to how the "professor" could ever have had the audacity to attempt to deceive him by such a direfully silly, simple trick.

Oh, yes! It's awfully silly after you nce discover how it's done.

The most important stock-in-trade needed by the magical person is unlimited audacity. What is known among "the boys" as boundless, brazen, unmitigated "cheek."

Add to this a good flow of small talk and some practice at sleight-of-hand, and the requirements for the business are pretty well complete.

And now step down to the footlights, Professor!

Don't be bashful!

Let us take a peep at you from behind the scenes and see how a few of your "wonderful feats," some of your "extraordinary marvels," are done.

The performance usually opens with some pure and simple sleight-of-hand tricks, such as taking a quantity of handkerchiefs out of the silk hat of the bald headed man in the third row, or extracting a number of silver dollars from the hair, the noses or the knees of various members of the audience. All this simply depends upon sleight-of-hand, upon the scientific axiom that the hand if moved rapidly enough can travel faster than the eye can follow. Some of these tricks are decidedly interesting to watch, and are the most honest part of the entertainment, for their performance is dependent upon hard practice and sheer dexterity and skill.

THE MYSTIC HAND.

The appearance of the "Skeleton Hand" or the "Mystic Hand," as it is variously styled, usually marks the first stage when plain dexterity and skill step out and chicanery comes in. The "Mystic Hand" is a hand which the "Professor" takes from the back of the stage and lays upon a table near the footlights. He then steps down into the audience with a dice box and requests somebody to shake the dice. This having been done, the "Mystic Hand" proceeds to rap out upon the table the sum total of the throw.

The "Professor" throws the dice back into the box, steps over to another spectator and requests him to throw. Again, amid the hushed silence of the house, the hand slowly raises itself up and down and raps out the number. The "Professor" steps back on the stage amid loud applause—whether for himself or for the "Mystic Hand" is not clearly apparent.

How is it done?

Excessively simple. The "Mystic Hand" is connected by a thin, invisible wire with the fleshly hand of an operator behind the scenes. He works the raps.

But how does he know what the throw will be?

Again very simple! The dice are loaded. They will only fall a certain way. After the first throw, while stepping over to the second spectator, the "Professor," by sleight-of-hand changes the first set for a second set of loaded dice, and thus the hidden operator is enabled to direct the "Mystic Hand" to rap out the second throw as correctly as the first.

But what if a spectator should ask to make a number of throws?

The "Professor" depends upon his tact and quickness of passing from one trick to the other to obviate anything of that kind. He has, it is true, a third set of loaded dice in the event of such a contingency, but in an ordinary way if more than three throws were tried the "Mystic Hand" would be "stuck." It is contrary to etiquette to insist upon a trick being done too often.

ECHO AND PSYCHO.

On similar lines to the "Mystic Hand" are the two wonder provoking automatons recently seen in this city—the one playing any popular air selected by the audience upon a cornet, the other picking out from numbers placed in a rack in front of its automatic hand the square root of any number named by the audience.

Let us call the cornetist Echo, the mathematician Psycho.

The magician places each of these figures upon a hollow glass cylinder, so that the audience may see, he declares, that "there is nothing at work underneath them." Audacious magician! He boldly draws attention to a fact as non-existing which really exists. Through that hollow glass cylinder run a number of invisible wires and tubes. A dumb cornet is played beneath the stage by the magician's pretty assistant and the wind supplied by her is carried through a tube to the instrument at Echo's lips. In the same way whenever she presses a key of her instrument the same movement is conveyed through the wires to Echo's fingers and the corresponding key of his instrument is pressed down. Thus it is that Echo plays the cornet.

With Psycho the *modus operandi* differs only in detail.

Somebody in the audience selects a number of which Psycho is to find the square root. The "Professor," standing on the stage, repeats in a loud voice the number, adding, "Now, Psycho, find me the square root of that!" Beneath the stage is an assistant with a number of arithmetical charts setting forth the square root of any given number. He turns to these charts, rapidly finds the number, and by means of an air pump supplies the necessary power to Psycho's hand to pick out the required numbers from the cards in the rack before her. In front of the operator is a dummy figure of Psycho, which works precisely as the figure above, so that he can see just what he is doing.

THE RABBIT TRICK.

But interesting as are these automatons their feats awaken nothing like the speculation and enthusiasm that does the famous rabbit trick with which another well known magician usually closes the first act of his performances. The rabbit trick is as follows: The "Professor" takes two young rabbits which he passes around among the audience, so that people may see for themselves that the animals are really alive.

Convincing proof of this fact having been given and the rabbits having been handed back to the "Professor," he proceeds to rub them slowly and laboriously together. Suddenly he holds up his hand, and the spectators discover to their amazement that the two long, thin rabbits have been rubbed into one short, fat rabbit.

This phenomena invariably elicits a roar of laughter. Before the echoes of this laughter have died away the "Professor" raises a pistol, levels it at the audience and blazes away. Crack! A few shrieks from the ladies, and, presto! the amalgamated rabbit in the "Professor's" hand has disappeared.

General astonishment and a pause of suspense. Where, in the name of all that is mysterious, can bunnie have gone?

The "Professor" rushes down from the stage.

"I want my rabbit back, sir," he cries, sternly, to a man in the audience.

The individual addressed grumbles some unintelligible disclaimer.

"Give me back that rabbit," commands the man of magic, more sternly than ever.

Another grumbled reply.

"Since you will not give him back to me quietly I will take him by force!"

And the "Professor" precipitates himself upon the man, and in a twinkling drops from beneath his coat the amalgamated rabbit. It is the same rabbit! There is no mistaking that! See the two black spots on his white back!

The man from whom the rabbit has been taken gapes in open-mouthed astonishment. He is a picture of confusion and dismay. As for the spectators, they shout themselves hoarse.

A mighty clever trick!

Two living rabbits rubbed into one, the dual rabbit made to disappear on the open stage and then recovered in the inside pocket of a gentleman in the audience!

That the "Professor" concealed either one or both of the rabbits up the tight fitting sleeve of his well fitting dress coat is only too obviously impossible.

How, then, did he manage it?

It is perfectly inexplicable.

Some weeks ago in the Park Theatre, in Brooklyn, a gentleman in the audience evidently conceived that he had an inkling of how the trick was done. He rose from his seat and declared that in his opinion the audience had been imposed upon; that the person from whose clothing the rabbit had been taken was a confederate who had come into the theatre loaded with the game.

The "Professor" indignantly declared it was nothing of the kind.

Ah, indeed! If this was so, would the "Professor" repeat his trick.

No, certainly not. The "Professor" never repeated his tricks. It was a standing rule with him.

Just so. A very healthy standing rule for the "Professor," for he could not repeat the trick.

At this point the audience was on the tiptoe of excitement and expectancy and the "Professor" was wrought up to a high pitch. He proceeded to gird up his loins for battle.

No, he declared, he would not repeat his trick—that is, for nothing. But since the gentleman was so sure of his point, if he liked to lay a wager of $100 that the trick could not be repeated the "Professor" would consent to reproduce it. If he failed the "Professor" would forfeit $100, the amount of the winning in either event to be donated to any Brooklyn charity which Colonel Sinn, the manager of the theatre, might select.

The gentleman was not to be bluffed. With the greatest alacrity he accepted the wager. The house went wild with excitement.

The "Professor" retired to the stage and called for two rabbits, which were brought him. Slowly, and with great difficulty, he rubbed them together, and finally blended them into one. He handed it down for inspection. There was no mistaking—there was only one rabbit there.

So far the first part of the trick was successful.

Once more the "Professor" took possession of his rabbit and retired to the stage. Slowly he raised his pistol in the air. Bang! The rabbit had vanished.

With one spring the "Professor" was down among the audience. Down the aisle he rushed, and made straightway for the man who had challenged him.

"You have my rabbit, sir—you—you!"

And tearing open the man's coat without ceremony, the "Professor" dragged forth the missing rabbit.

Never did mortal man show greater bewilderment and amazement. Never did an audience laugh and applaud and cheer more boisterously than that audience.

A really marvellous feat, that rabbit trick! How on earth is it done?

Again, very simple!

HOW IT IS DONE.

The material needed to perform the trick consists of a strip of black velvet and three rabbits.

Two of the rabbits ought to have a more or less close family resemblance.

A slight observation of the rabbit tribe will lead to the conviction that it is not very difficult to find a couple of bunnie cousins each of which has a white back with a couple of black spots upon it, or a black back with a couple of white dots upon it, and are at the same time much about of a size.

Now, the fact has of late been discovered by magicians that a strip of black velvet placed across the stage will be utterly invisible to the audience on the other side of the footlights. All that is necessary to render the black velvet invisible to the audience is to prevent any side lights being thrown upon the stage and to keep the footlights burning at their full brightness.

When the "Professor" begins rubbing his two rabbits together, he gradually approaches them to the edge of the strip of black velvet, and holding the body of one rabbit so that it will for a moment conceal the body of its companion, he quietly drops the second rabbit behind the strip of velvet, and it disappears from view. A rabbit is a very elastic bit of goods. Its body can be readily drawn out to great length so as to look thin and attenuated, or can be rolled up into a short, pussy little mass. To add to the illusion of the two rabbits having been rubbed into one, the "Professor" gives the remaining rabbit a little professional squeeze at the base of the body, and bunny suddenly presents the appearance of being very short and squat.

The next thing the "Professor" does is to fire his pistol. Now, the effect of firing a pistol is to cause an involuntary and momentary winking of the eyelids of the spectators. At the instant that the detonation rings forth and the involuntary wink takes place the quick hand of the "Professor" drops the second rabbit, like the first, behind the invisible strip of black velvet, and it is lost to view.

The "Professor" then rushes down into the audience and finds the missing rabbit in the pocket of a spectator.

How did it get there?

It has been there all along. It is the third rabbit bearing a family likeness to the second one. The man came into the theatre with it in his pocket. It is astonishing into what a small compass a young rabbit will fit, and how he will expand and look large when drawn forth. The man with the game is of course a confederate.

How, then, was it that upon the occasion of the Park Theatre incident the "Professor" was not confounded and exposed?

For a very good reason.

Just this. The challenger was also a confederate. He, too, was loaded with game. It was simply a very pretty little *coup de theatre*.

THE INVISIBLE VELVET.

Speaking of black velvet, all the feats performed in the widely advertised "black art" exhibited during the past season in this city by each of two well-known magicians are accomplished through this agency. The stage is darkened, but the footlights are left burning brilliantly. Broad strips of black velvet run here and there across the stage, with passages between them so as to allow of the movements back and forth of the magician. Behind these strips of velvet, which are absolutely invisible to persons on the other side of the footlights, no matter in what part of the house they may be, are assistants completely enveloped from the crowns of their heads to the soles of their feet in black velvet. They can move about as they will and be utterly invisible to the audience.

The magician, usually clothed in white, invokes Mephistopheles to appear. Mephistopheles is standing only a few feet away from him on the stage, holding a barrier of black velvet between himself and the audience. The moment the words conjuring him to come forth are uttered he lets fall the barrier of velvet, and presto! he appears to the audience as if he had dropped from the skies or had been evoked from the surrounding air. The illusion is highly effective and positively startling.

A lady is next commanded to materialize. She forthwith appears in the same way and under the same conditions that Mephistopheles has appeared—that is, she simply drops the barrier of black velvet that has been concealing her. Watch closely and you will notice that the head of the apparition always appears first.

"Offer the lady a seat," commands Mephistopheles.

"I have no seat to offer her," replies the magician.

"Yes you have."

"Where?"

"There."

And at the cue "there!" one of the black robed assistants evolves the required seat from behind one of the strips of black velvet, giving to it a peculiar vacillating motion so as to lend to it the illusion that it is slowly drifting through the air.

In the same way goblets, snakes, balls and a variety of other articles are made to appear, and when they are required to disappear they are simply wafted back by the assistant or assistants to their places of concealment behind the black velvet. If it is desired to move a woman's head detached from the trunk across the stage all that is necessary is to cover her with black velvet up to the throat. Her head then only will be visible, and as the magician takes it between his hands and moves across the stage, followed by the body concealed behind the velvet, the illusion to the audience will be complete that a bodyless head is before them.

Such is the famous "black art," or, more correctly speaking, the great black velvet act.

ASTARTE.

Few illusions have attracted more general attention than that known as Astarte, which was recently produced amid a great flourish of trumpets at Dockstader's, in this city. Astarte is a girl who walks back and forth through space, and turns somersaults in the air without any visible means of support.

Nothing very wonderful about that, is the thought of the audience. She is suspended by wire, of course.

But the "Professor" has a surprise in store for them. It is he himself who first gives audible expression to the suspicion of his audience.

"You think Astarte is dependent upon wires," he remarks. "Well, you shall see for yourselves."

And he hands Astarte a large ornamental hoop.

Astarte takes the hoop and whirls it above her head and under her feet, just as a girl uses a skipping rope.

The spectators have been given a genuine surprise. They are thoroughly taken aback. There certainly can be no wires there.

But there are wires, just the same, or more strictly speaking, steel supports, which hold her up at the waist and are connected with an upright placed behind a barrier of black velvet. The upright rests upon a truck, also concealed by the black velvet, which is moved backward and forward as the movements of Astarte may require. By closely watching Astarte after an energetic movement the dancing movement imparted to her frame by the steel spring which forms a part of the supporting apparatus may plainly be discovered.

But how is it, then, that the hoop passes through the wire or steel connecting her with the cross-beam of the supporting upright?

How, indeed!

A solid circle or hoop must certainly stop when it is brought in contact with the supporting line.

Yes, a solid hoop certainly would.

But the trouble with this hoop that Astarte whirls about her is that it is not solid. It is a split hoop. At one portion of it—the portion which strikes the supporting line—there is a long, easy working catch. Whenever the hoop sharply strikes the supporting line this catch flies back and allows the hoop to pass through.

Let somebody take a solid iron hoop to the theatre and invite Astarte to whirl that about her airy form. A revolution will ensue—but not on the part of the hoop.

THE BASKET MYSTERY.

The "basket mystery," in which a child is placed in a basket through which a sword is then driven while the child is heard shrieking inside, is a much simpler mechanical contrivance than that of "Astarte." The basket employed is a double basket, which is so devised that there is ample room for the child to conceal itself between the outer and the inner basket. When the lid is opened in a certain way the child is entirely concealed from the audience. All a person has to do is to carefully watch the lid of the basket and he will readily perceive where the child is concealed.

Our Children's Eyes.

A mother sends the following kindly, wise words: Allow me to say a few words in regard to the children's eyes. Years ago, when the children studied their lessons from their books, we did not hear very much about their eyes giving out. Let us consult our blackboards and see what they can tell us about this world-wide subject. Dear parents and guardians all over this broad land, how many hours through the day are your little children sitting in school staring at a blackboard, upon which are placed by the teacher most of the lessons for the day, many times the lines being so fine and pale they could not be easily read more than half or two-thirds the way across the room, but the children are required to see them all the way across and from the remotest corners. Many of the children when first looking at the board do not see much of anything, but by looking very sharp for a few seconds the lines reveal themselves. This, my friend, means weakened or diseased optic nerves, possibly no eyes at all, it all depending upon the severity of the strain. Even when the work is quite distinct, for children who have naturally weak eyes the distance many times is so great that the air waves coming between the poor, tired eyes and the board cause the lines to waver and flicker, and especially is this the case when the light is poor and the ventilation bad. Anything put on the board for children to see, whether old or young, should have large proportions and broad, clear lines throughout, so no extra efforts will have to be made to discover it. There is a great difference in eyes; one child will readily see what another could not without the fatal strain. I know whereof I speak, for my own eyes were nearly destroyed through this same practice, and I know others who have suffered a like fate.

A Strange Prayer.

A Hartford clergyman tells this anecdote: Early in life, while occupying another charge, he invited a clergyman whom the unregenerated would call conceited and dull to preach in his pulpit. During the sermon our Hartford preacher dozed away in the sweet old way till he was suddenly called on to conclude the service with prayer. Accustomed to regard himself as the humblest of his Creator's instruments, and forgetting that he had not delivered the sermon, he began with "We beseech thee to accept the weak and feeble effort that has been addressed to Thee, and more richly to endow Thy servant in the graces he so greatly lacks."—*Hartford Courant.*

Every drop of blood in the system passes through both kidneys and lungs many thousand times in each twenty-four hours. This explains why 52 per cent. of the patients of Brompton Hospital, for Consumptives, London, England, have unsuspected kidney disorder. If the kidneys were in a healthy condition they would expel the waste matter or poisonous acid and prevent the irritation of the lungs. But if diseased they are unable to perform their functions. This explains why Warner's Safe Cure has proved so valuable in cases of lung trouble. It removes the cause.

The Baby Its Own Thermometer.

Anxious mother—I wish, Susan, that when you give baby a bath you would be careful to ascertain whether the water is at the proper temperature.

Susan—Oh, don't you worry about that, ma'am, I don't need no 'mometers. If the little one turns red, the water is too hot; if it turns blue, it's too cold, and that's all there is about it.

—Some merchants appear to get along swimmingly, while others can scarcely keep themselves afloat.

—It was the woman who saw the first snake, but since then the men have attended to that sort of thing.

In the spring the wheezy baby
Lightly turns to spells of croup;
In the spring the last year's chicken
Leaves its impress in the soup.

—Rev. Sam Small is dangerously ill at his home at Atlanta, Ga. All his engagements have been cancelled.

—Friday, called the "unlucky day," is from the Saxon Freyedæg, or day of Freya. Freya was the Goddess of Marriage.

BLIND BRIDAL COUPLE.

Touching Story of a Man and Wife Who Never Saw Each Other.

Every pleasant evening, in that hour just before twilight which we all love to idle away with inconsequential thoughts and observations, there passes my window a couple that greatly interests me, says a writer in the Toledo *Blade*. The lady is but a young girl, it seems, and she has such a pretty face, so white and peaceful, with something of sadness in it, something of joy. She has great eyes that stare strangely at you, and at the sound of her companion's voice their lids are drooped, and the long, graceful eyelashes fall upon her cheeks. The man reminds me of one of the old Saxons. He is big and strong, and has the curly golden hair and the big blonde beard of that race of men. His companion hangs on his arm, and yet he seems to depend upon her as much as she on him, for they cling very closely indeed together, while he carefully picks their way out with a light cane. Both are blind. I inquired about them the other day. Neither ever saw the light of day. Neither can ever know how glorious the sunlight is, how prettily blend the beautiful hues of the flowers, how grand all nature looks. Neither ever saw the other! And yet they are a bridal pair. They only live in a world of darkness and in each other. They met long ago, became devotedly attached to each other, and were married. And so now every evening when the weather is fine they go out for a little stroll, and as they slowly, carefully walk past my window I think, "It is a sad and yet pretty sight—a bridal pair!"

A Millionaire in a Minute.

Instances are on record where toilers in gold mines and diamond fields, who, by one turn of a spade, a single movement of the hand, have been transformed from penniless laborers to millionaires. But they were not so lucky as is the consumptive who finds a means of restoration to health, who learns that the dread disease from which he suffers is not incurable. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure consumption (which is lung scrofula), and nothing else will. For all diseases of the blood, such as blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous sores and swellings, it is unequaled. It is *guaranteed* to cure in all cases of diseases for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded.

In a Crowded Chicago Church.

First Lady (indignantly)—Madame! wil you have the kindness to remove your foot from mine?

Second Lady (with dignity)—I beg your pardon! I thought it was a cushion.

An Epigrammatic Statement.

Is there anything in this world so vile
As the pestilent presence of potent bile?
We have it, we hate it, we all revile
The noxious nausea, as did Carlyle.
But why bewail what soon is mended?
Take P.P.P. and have it ended.
All praise the power of "Pierce's Pellet."
Wise people buy and druggists sell it.

The Right Route.

Matron—The road to a man's heart, my dear, lies through his stomach; the moral of which is, learn to cook. Daughter—In other words, mother, the way to learn to mash men is by first learning to mash potatoes."

The Delicacy of Woman.

"Like the lily once mistress of the field, woman often hangs her head and perishes, trusting to innocence and love to protect." Her eye may grow dim, her cheeks pale before her lips will reveal the secret of her suffering. Appreciating this element in woman's nature, Dr. R. V. Pierce has prepared a remedy called "Favorite Prescription," adapted especially for the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, and placed the same on sale by druggists. Ask for the "Favorite Prescription" and you can cure yourself without publicity, and without being subject to the examinations of surgeons. Full directions with each bottle. It is the only *guaranteed* cure. See guarantee on each bottle wrapper.

Descent and Ascent.

Mr. Orlrite—Well, upon my word, all this talk about whom you are descended from tires me. Mr. Snobey—Don't agree with you. I think it most important. Orlrite—It's nothing of the sort. If people could show they had ascended instead of descended from their ancestors it might be something to be proud of.

If people only wanted to be happy, says a philosopher, it would be very easy; but they want to be happier than other people, and this is almost always difficult, because we imagine other people happier than they really are.

Two handsome young ladies ran away from their home in Lincoln, Nebraska, with a party of gypsies, consisting of two men and an old woman. The young ladies, no doubt, were fond of reading dime novels.

The directors of the Midland Fair have decided to give gold and silver medals for writing to the children of the public schools.

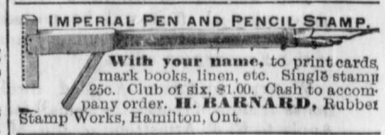
—White lead is now made from the ore in a few hours. By the old process it took several months.

—"Better late than never" is hardly a suitable motto for the man who travels much by rail.

—Canadian artists who have been successful in getting pictures in the present exhibition of the Royal Academy are: Mr. F. A. Verner, two; Mr. Homer Watson, one, and Mr. J. Fraser, one.

DUNL. 23 89.

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Lemonade and Summer Drinks,

Hot Tea and Coffee served at all Hours.

Strawberries, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas and all kinds of Fruit in Season.

A full stock of the Freshest and Choicest Confectionery.

Canned Goods, Pickles, &c.

Give Me a Call.

MRS. B. F. SMITH.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

There was a heavy frost on Tuesday night.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

There is no change in market quotations this week.

Read O. L. Soules' new advertisement this week.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Miss Johnston, of Fingal, is the guest of Miss S. McLean.

Come and see those nice baby carriages at Price's Book Store.

Recruiting will be commenced at once for the 25th battalion.

Mr. Davis, of Fingal, has been recommended as a county constable.

Remember the meeting called for Friday evening to discuss incorporation.

Come in and see the new game, "Pigs in the Clover," at Price's Bookstore.

The High School football club will shortly be disbanded until after holidays.

Detective Heenan is searching for a lad who wrecked an M. C. R. lamp at Rodney.

Rev. Mr. Mann has sold his high blooded mare to Jas. Lugsdin for a handsome sum.

Mrs. H. Kirkland, of Toronto, is visiting her son, R. A. Kirkland, druggist, this week.

A highway cow entered H. Clay's garden Monday night and destroyed a large quantity of vegetables.

Services will be held in the Baptist Church as usual next Sunday. Rev. Mr. Mann will conduct services.

FOR SALE.—Bay horse and black mare will foal in June. First class for farm or road. Inquire at this office.

St. Thomas hotel-keepers who have secured licenses are complying with the act and putting up fire escapes.

Nolans's shoe store at St. Thomas was destroyed by fire on Monday morning. Supposed to be of incendiary origin.

The Frome and Shedden football clubs played a match at Shedden on Friday, Frome winning by one goal to none.

Services will be held in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday as usual. Pastor's evening subject, "Ocean Sailors."

The revising barrister has received notice that the revision of the Dominion voters' lists is to begun as early as possible in June.

Services in the Methodist Church next Sunday as usual. Mr. Corrie will preach in the morning and Rev. Mr. Middleton in the evening.

The Conservatives of West Elgin will hold a convention shortly to nominate a candidate to contest the riding for the Local Legislature.

LOST—Between Dutton and Cowal cemetery, 8 grain bags, marked with the name of J. M. Jackson. Finder please leave them at this office. p

The wool market has opened brisk in Dutton. Several loads have already been disposed of, the ruling price this week being 18c. to 20c. per lb.

The weather probabilities from the meteorological office will be posted up each morning during the summer months at the ENTERPRISE office.

WANTED TO RENT—A good dwelling house or suite of rooms, for a small family. Apply to F. J. Armstrong at the M. C. R. depot or at McIntyre's hotel. 1p

Parties wishing to take lessons on the violin or any brass or reed instrument from a first-class teacher should apply at once to A. N. Paterson, Dutton.

Benjamin Caulfield, a former resident of Dutton, was killed by a falling tree in Washington Territory lately. Deceased was well-known and widely connected in West Elgin and his many friends will be pained to hear of his death.

Window shades and rollers (complete), wall paper, express wagons, carts and baseball goods cheaper than the cheapest at Price's Book and Fancy Store.

J. Savage, of Petrolia, who sunk the well at the court house, St. Thomas, has secured a contract of sinking a gas well at Amherstburg, and is moving his plant there.

A large consignment of tomato, cabbage, flowering, and all kinds of garden plants received this week at Sifton Bros'. The finest ever shown in Duttofi. Don't fail to see them. 2p

The annual meeting of the West Elgin Provincial Reform Association will be held in Leitch's hall, Dutton, next Thursday, at 1 p. m., for the election of officers and other important business.

A bunch of firecrackers exploded in the coat pocket of a young son of M. Cochrane on Saturday morning, frightening the boy badly and burning his coat. The accident might have proven serious if a bystander had not pulled the coat off the lad.

Report of geography examination in senior 4th class, Dutton public school—maximum number of marks, 80:—J. Campbell 56, F. Black 50, D. McPherson 48, E. Bowlby 48, R. Porter 47, G. Marshman 46, S. McRae 44, W. Hertel 43, A. Leitch 38, J. Fletcher 38, H. Schultz 27, J. Hollingshead 27.

McPherson's tailoring establishment in St. Thomas was burglarized early Sunday morning. Several suits of clothing and other articles were taken. The thieves attempted to burn their old clothing in the furnace, but the burning cloth made such a smoke that it was discovered and the fire department called out.

At a meeting Monday at the office of Macdougald & Robertson, St. Thomas, of the creditors of Dugald Campbell, farmer, Dunwich, who recently assigned to F. Wickett, it was decided to sell the farm and chattels by auction on June 7th. The assets are expected to realize about the same figure as the liabilities, $4,800.

Following is the score of the Dutton gun club's weekly shoot, W. Hollingshead taking the medal with ten straights, the best score made for some time. Ten birds each were used:—C. E. Doyle 5, Wm. Eustes 7, J. T. Sifton 6, Jas. Bake 6, E. S. Sifton 6, A. N. C. Black 2, Wm. Hollingshead 10, Wm. James 6, D. McPherson 3, C. St. C. Leitch 1.

A meeting of the West Elgin License Commissioners was held Monday afternoon at the office of Mr. A. McCrimmon. One additional tavern license was granted—to E. Bond, of the Globe hotel. The application of J. Pennington, of the Belfast house, for a license was refused, and that of Wm. Bromell, jr., left over, his premises not being ready. Mrs. Pennington will apply for a license.

In Knox Church on Sunday evening last the Rev. T. Wilson took for his text the words, "Launch out into the deep and let down your nets for a draught," Luke 5, 4. The subject of the pastor's sermon was "Religious Coasters," and an excellent sermon was preached on this text, likening many Christians to coasting seamen, who had all the necessaries for ocean sailing, but lacked the faith to sail out on the broad deep waters of God's love, and showing that this class was the most exposed to shipwreck from hidden rocks and shoals.

A warrant was issued by police magistrate Leonard a few days ago for the arrest of the bartender of Marr's hotel, at Southwold Station, for violating the Scott Act. The warrant was entrusted to Detective Robert Miller for execution. The officer secured his man, and handcuffed him. The prisoner promised to go along peaceably and asked that the handcuffs be removed. His request was complied with. No sooner were the irons off his wrists, however, than he made a break for the woods, outdistancing the officer, who started in pursuit. He is still at large.

A meeting of the committee in charge of the annual public school picnic for the County of Elgin was held at St. Thomas on Saturday at 2 p. m. W. Atkin, inspector, was elected chairman and W. E. Rose, of Union, secretary. It was decided to hold the picnic at Port Stanley on Friday, June 28th, at which, among other attractions, the following sports are announced:—Baseball tournament in which clubs from Aylmer, Sparta, Dutton and other places will take part; a number of foot races for public school pupils under 16 years of age will be arranged; a medal will be given to the winner in each race. Medals will also be given for the best class of girls in club swinging and other calisthenic exercises, and also for the best class in kindergarten songs. The committee adjourned till next Saturday at 2 p. m. to complete arrangements.

Mr. D. Black, secretary of the West Elgin Farmers' Institute has been corresponding with several manufacturers of binder twine lately in regard to prices of twine for the coming season, with a view to see what could be done for the farmers of West Elgin. He learned that the rise in prices is due principally to the scarcity of manilla and also to the ravages of cholera in the Phillipine Islands, where the raw material is imported from. They state that the price would be 16c. or 18c. per lb., and would not be surprised to see it go up to 20c. The demand is getting so great that they can hardly supply the twine fast enough on account of the distance to ship and several other reasons. The manufacturers said they did not make a practice of selling except to wholesale dealers and would not sell less than ten tons at once, but would sell direct to the farmers if they would take that amount. No doubt if the farmers would unite they could secure the twine some cheaper, and could easily take the required amount—ten tons.

Some of the M. C. R. authorities did not like the idea of the American express and G. N. W. telegraph offices being removed from the station to this office and accordingly made an attempt to have them once more located at the station. The divisional superintendent of the express company, Mr. J. A. D. Vickers, was in town on Thursday and was interviewed by a number of the business men in reference to the matter and was presented with a petition, signed by about fifty of the business men, asking that the office be retained in its present position and that Mr. Soules would continue to act as agent, giving many good reasons why the down town office would be better for all parties concerned, and also paying a high tribute to Mr. Soules' efficiency as agent. Mr. Vickers promised to use his influence to have the office remain in its present location and Mr. Soules received a telegram from him on Saturday saying that everything was satisfactory to the company and ordering Mr. Soules to continue to act as agent.

A young man named Joseph Mills, an English orphan 21 years of age, who has been employed as a farm hand with Farmer Merrill, of Delaware, near London gravel road, has for some time past been keeping company with the 17-year-old daughter of Farmer Bathurst, who resides in Caradoc township, near Delaware village. On Saturday Mills met Miss Bathurst and asked her to marry him. She replied that her father thought the young people were too poor to marry yet, and it would be preferable to wait a year or two until their circumstances improved. Subsequently a young man named Giles, a resident of Delaware village, met the lovers and invited Miss Bathurst to go for a boat ride. She accepted the invitation. Mills became piqued at the refusal of the girl to marry him and her departure with Giles, and, returning to Merrill's, took a revolver from the trunk and shot himself, the bullet entering his body just below the heart. Dr. McLaren, of Delaware was sent for, but pronounced the wound mortal.

BAPTIST CHURCH, DUTTON.—The labors of our pastor, Rev. J. Mann, are being very much blessed, and marked prosperity along the line of all departments of church work is very apparent. The congregations have largely increased. The ordinance of baptism will be administered on the evening of the 9th of June, and a number are waiting to join the church by letter and experience.

OBITUARY.—In the death of John Patterson, of Iona, which sad event took place on Saturday, 25th inst., the life of one of the oldest men in the county was brought to a close, he having reached the exceptionally advanced age of 94 years, 9 months and 5 days. He was a native of Argyllshire, Scotland, and coming out to Canada 28 years ago he took up his residence in Elgin. Although blind for the last 36 years of his life he was exceedingly well-informed and could converse intelligently upon almost any subject, but more particularly on the history of the land of his birth. In his younger days he sailed on the briny ocean, having filled all the various positions in that vocation from cabin-boy to captain or master of the ship. His wife died before he left Scotland and one daughter only of his family survives him. A large concourse of relatives and friends followed his remains to their last resting place in the Cowal cemetery on Monday.

The Reason Why

Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.

In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:

"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."

Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia

and Constipation are almost universal. Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:

"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."

The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began taking Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Ayer's Pills,

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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GENERAL MERCHANT, WEST LORNE.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

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DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS,

Or will give in exchange goods of our own make, consisting of

Fine and Coarse Tweeds, Sheetings, Flannels, Blankets, Yarn, &c.

We have thoroughly refitted our Mill and are prepared to do

CUSTOM CARDING, WEAVING AND SPINNING,

In the best possible manner. Parties coming in early with their wool can take their carding home with them.

We have Mr. Millard as Cutter in our Tailoring Department and can guarantee a good fit. As we manufacture and import our goods direct we can give the best bargains in Suits. A call solicited.

Dutton, May 14, 1889. L. J. WILLSON & CO.

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MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured.....	$2,518,061.00
Assets...	106,524.53

R. S. MURRAY, ESQ., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on
tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

New Home Sewing Machine
FOR SALE CHEAP.

New or second-hand. Apply to
1-17tf N. PHELPS.

FREE! 16 grand LOVE STORIES, a package of goods worth two dollars to manufacture, and a large 100p Picture Book, that will surely put you on the road to a handsome fortune. Write quick, and send 5c. silver to help pay postage. A.W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N.S. 6-27

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Who have not yet forwarded the amount of their subscriptons would confer a favor by doing so at once. The amount each individual is indebted is a trifling matter, but taking into consideration the number of names on our lists it means no small sum. All in arrears please note this.

The Star Loan Company
181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

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Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow, The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
C. W. ALLEN,
Proprietor.
Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our
NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,
which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities
Give Us a Call.
TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Ridgetown.....	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney.....	8 38	†10 09	12 15
Bismarck.....	8 50	†10 18	12 30
Dutton.....	9 09	†10 28	12 57
Iona.....	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden.....	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas(arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)..	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden.....	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona.	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton.....	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck.....	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney.....	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown.....	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor.....	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas.	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London..	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London.....	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas.	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

PAINTING.

CHAS. MAITLAND, of Toronto, begs to announce to the people of Dutton and vicinity that he is prepared to do all kinds of Painting, Frescoing, Sign Painting and Paper Hanging, in the best style of the art and at reasonable prices. Orders left at the Nelson House will receive prompt attention.

It Makes You Hungry



"I have used Paine's Celery Compound and it has had a salutary effect. It invigorated the system and I feel like a new man. It improves the appetite and facilitates digestion." J. T. COPELAND, Primus, S. C.

Spring medicine means more now-a-days than it did ten years ago. The winter of 1888-89 has left the nerves *all fagged out.* The nerves must be strengthened, the blood purified, liver and bowels regulated. Paine's Celery Compound—*the Spring medicine of to-day*—does all this, as nothing else can. *Prescribed by Physicians, Recommended by Druggists, Endorsed by Ministers, Guaranteed by the Manufacturers to be*

The Best Spring Medicine.

"In the spring of 1887 I was all run down. I would get up in the morning with so tired a feeling, and was so weak that I could hardly get around. I bought a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and before I had taken it a week I felt very much better. I can cheefully recommend it to all who need a building up and strengthening medicine." Mrs. B. A. DOW, Burlington, Vt.

Paine's Celery Compound

is a unique tonic and appetizer. Pleasant to the taste, quick in its action, and without any injurious effect, it gives that rugged health which makes everything taste good. It cures dyspepsia and kindred disorders. Physicians prescribe it. $1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., - MONTREAL.

DIAMOND DYES *Color anything any color. Never Fail! Always sure!*

LACTATED FOOD *Nourishes babies perfectly. The Physicians' favorite.*

NO. 1 DRUG STORE
POISON.

WILSON'S FLY PADS,
KIRKLAND'S SURE KILL FLY PAPER
PARISIAN FLY PAPER,
The very best thing for vermin, flys, bed bugs, lice on cattle, hogs, sheep and horses

BOND'S TICK KILLER
For ticks on sheep. One box sufficient for twenty-four sheep.

KIRKLAND'S
GET THERE RAT POISON
Only 15 cents a box, will kill 1,275 rats, 87 mice, 4 flys and 1 pinch bug.

"ROUGH ON RATS"
Always kept on hand.

PARIS GREEN AND HELLEBORE.
R. A. KIRKLAND'S,
Cor. of Main and Shackleton Sts., Dutton

IMPROVED LAND
FOR SALE
—IN THE—
TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK,
BANKER, DUTTON,

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888.

WANTED!

SALESMEN to sell choice Nursery Stock. No experience required. Being a Canadian myself, and knowing the country well I can guarantee every satisfaction to both salesmen and customers. An excellent chance for 3 or 4 pushing men in this vicinity. Liberal pay guaranteed weekly. Write for terms to FRED. E. YOUNG, Nurseryman, Rochester, N.Y.

A COOK BOOK FREE

By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

DROWNED BY THOUSANDS.

The Awful Fate of a Pennsylvania City. 8,000 Drowned and a City wiped out of existence by the bursting of a Reservoir.

A sudden freshet in the North Forks River at Johnstown, in the Allegheny Mountains resulted in an awful catastrophe on Friday. The reservoir above the town broke about 5 o'clock in the evening and the immense volume of water rushed down to the city, carrying with it death and destruction. The awful torrent came down the narrow defile between the mountains, a distance of nine miles, and with a fall of 300 feet in that distance, sweeping away the villages of South Fork, Mineral Point, Woodvale and Conemaugh, leaving but one building standing where an hour before had stood hundreds, and dashed with the roar of a cataract and the speed of the wind upon the fair city at the foothills.

The plain in which Johnstown was situated sits in the mountains like a jewel. The great Gautier Steel Works sat in this plain and the city below it, the railroad tracks bounding it at the base of the mountains on the north, Here is where the trains were standing when the tide of water came down upon them with such resistless force that the heavy trains, locomotives, Pullmans and all, were overturned and swept down with the torrent and lodged against the great stone viaduct, along with forty-one locomotives from the Johnstown roundhouse, the heavy machinery and ponderous framework of the Gautier mill, the accumulated debris of more than a thousand houses, furniture, bridges, lumber, drift and human beings. The low arches of the stone viaduct choked up at once and the water backed up over the entire level of the valley upon which the city stood to a depth of about thirty-eight feet. In the great sea thus formed thousands of people were struggling for life.

The scene was one of the most harrowing possible for the imagination of man to conceive. The accumulated drift gorged up at the viaduct to a height of forty feet and then took fire from the upsetting of stoves or lamps. Then were strong men made sick at the sight. As the flames crackled and roared among the dry timber of the floating houses, human bodies were seen pinioned between the house roofs, engines, iron beams, freight, passenger, Pullman and baggage cars, the greedy flames licking with haste their diet of human flesh. The scene was horrible beyond description. From infants a few days old to the wasted figures of age the bodies were burned before the eyes of the beholders, and no rescue from such a fate was possible.

The developments of every hour make it more and more apparent that the exact number of lives lost will never be known. The population of Johnstown, the surrounding towns and the portion of the valley affected by the flood was nearly 55,000. Leading citizens of Johnstown agree that fully 30 per cent. of the residents of Johnstown and Cambria were victims of the disaster. If this be true the total loss of life in the entire valley cannot be less than 8,000 or 9,000 and possibly more. Of the thousands devoured by the flames no definite information can ever be obtained. As little will be learned of hundreds that sank beneath the current and were borne down the Conemaugh to be deposited hundreds of miles below on the banks and in the driftwood of the raging Ohio. Probably one-third of the dead will never be recovered and the estimate can never be accurate for in many instances whole families and their relatives were drowned.

Kernville is in a deplorable condition. The living are unable to take care of the dead. As quickly as the dead are brought there they are placed in boxes and buried. One thousand is a low estimate of the lives lost there. But few of the bodies have been recovered. Only about twenty-five able bodied men have survived and are able to render assistance. Men and women can be seen with black eyes, bruised faces and cut hands. The appearance of some of the ladies is heartrending. They were injured in the flood and since then have not slept. Many have succumbed to nervous prostration. For two days but little assistance could be rendered them. The wounded remained uncared for in houses cut off by the water and died alone from their injuries.

Services in the chapel from which the bodies were buried consisted merely of a prayer by some survivor. No minister was present. Each coffin had a descriptive card on it and on the graves similar cards were placed.

Each hour reveals some new and horrible story of suffering and outrage and brings news of merited punishment meted out to fiends who have dared to desecrate the corpses. Thirteen Hungarians were noticed picking their way along the banks of the Conemaugh towards Sang Hollow. Several farmers armed themselves and started in pursuit. The Hungarians came upon the dead and mangled body of a woman, upon which there were a number of trinkets and two diamond rings. In their eagerness to secure the plunder the Hungarians squabbled and one of them severed the finger upon which were the rings and ran off with his prize. The farmers gave chase, when some of the Hungarians showed fight, but being outnumbered fled. Nine of the brutes escaped, but four were driven into the surging river to their death. The number lynched for pillaging the bodies is over twenty. Sheriff Dick and posse threw seven Hungarian robbers into the river and drowned them.

The directors of the Cambria Iron Co. say their loss has been well-nigh incalculable, but they are not daunted and will at once commence to re-build. This is the feeling of the business men also.

Johnstown is a city of 40,000 inhabtants in Cambria County, Pa., at the junction of the Stony Creek and the Conemaugh River, on the Pennsylvania Canal and Railroad, 78 miles east of Pittsburg. It is in a sort of a hollow between the two streams, upon which look down the heights of the Alleghanies. The city had a lively trade, extensive iron works and manufactories, several banks, one daily and four weekly newspapers.

The reservoir at South Fork which burst is described as an immense body of water, formerly owned as water supply for the old Pennsylvania canal. It has been owned for several years by a number of Pittsburg gentlemen, who used it as a fishing ground.

"We were afraid of the lake," said a gentleman who had lived in Johnstown for years. "We were afraid of the lake seven years ago. No one could see the immense height to which that artificial dam had been built without fearing the tremendous power of water behind it. The dam must have had a sheer height of 100 feet, thus forcing the water that high above its natural bed and making a lake at least three miles long and a mile wide out of what could hardly be called a pond. I doubt if there is a man or a woman in Johnston who, at some time or other, had not feared and spoke of the terrible disaster that has now come. People wondered and asked why the dam was not strengthened, as it certainly had become weak, but nothing was done and by and by they talked less about it as nothing happened, though now and then some would shake their head as if conscious that the fearful day would come some time, when their worst fears would be transcended by the horror of the actual occurrence."

Listowel is agitating for a public market.

Boissevain, Man, had a $50,000 fire on Saturday.

The Synod of Huron is summoned to meet on June 18 at London.

The Grand Trunk is settling the claims of those injured at Corbyville.

There is a great demand for Government lands west of Deloraine, Man.

Three men were fined at Ottawa for practising medicine without licenses.

James Hogan, of Troy, N. Y., was drowned at Paris Friday while drunk.

George B. Stock, a Montreal speculator, has been arrested charged with forgery.

An illicit still, turning out 100 gallons a day, has been seized in Cornwall township.

Joseph Stephenson was badly injured at London Friday by a board flying from a saw.

The Sarnia council has ordered the removal of the telegraph poles from some of the streets.

A vote on the repeal of the Scott Act will be taken in the county of Drummond on June 27.

Sir Hector Langevin laid the corner stone of the new public buildings at Brampton Friday.

Wm. Byers, an old resident of Stratford, died on Wednesday and left $2,000 to the new hospital fund.

Miss Adele Frane, a pretty servant girl, shot herself in the heart at Montreal. No reason is known.

Two sixteen-year-old Brantford girls ran away from home and were captured at Hamilton Friday.

Warmington & Elliott's livery stable at Port Hope was burned Thursday night, ten horses perishing.

A turnkey in the Montreal police station neglected to lock the door, and two prisoners walked coolly out.

The Montreal Collector of Customs acknowledges the receipt of $101.45 sent to him as conscience money.

Von Reinoltz has failed to appear, and the Montreal jewel robbery case will probably not be proceeded with.

An eight-year-old boy named Leddy was suffocated in a fire which occurred in a dwelling house at Ottawa.

Swede Johnson, who killed the old man Kellar, at Rapid River, Rainy River district, has committed suicide.

A number of leading citizens of Winnipeg met Friday to protest against the proposal to tax dogs $5 each.

The Lyn Valley grist mills and grain warehouse, two miles from Simcoe, were burned Friday. Loss, $8,000.

A. Weber, a farmer living near Neustadt, fell off a load of hay and was crushed to death under the wheels.

Premier Greenway, of Manitoba, makes a most encouraging statement as to the crop prospects for the province.

Rev. Robert Campbell, of Renfrew, has been appointed Professor of Mental Science in Morin College, Quebec.

McArthur, Cornsille & Co's paint warehouse at Montreal was damaged by fire to the extent of $10,000 yesterday.

The seized schooner Mattie Winship has been stripped and docked and handed over to the collector of customs.

Jos. Voising, aged 85, and Mrs. Kohler, aged 59, of St. Catharines, were married a few weeks ago, separated shortly after, and now the wife is suing the husband for support.

An Old Sweetheart of Mine.

As one who cons at evening o'er an album all
[illegible] alone,
And muses on the faces of friends that he has known,
So I turn the leaves of fancy till in shadowy design
I find the smiling features of an old sweetheart of mine.

The lamplight seems to glimmer with a flicker of surprise
As I turn it low to rest me of the dazzle in my eyes,
And I light my pipe in silence, save a s'gh that seems to yoke
Its fate with my tobacco, and to vanish in the smoke.

'Tis a fragrant retrospection, for the loving thoughts that start
Into being are like perfumes from the blossoms of the heart;
And to dream the old dream over is a luxury divine,
When my truant fancy wanders with that old sweetheart of mine.

Though I hear, beneath my study, like a fluttering of wings,
The voices of my children and the mother as she sings,
I feel no twinge of conscience to deny me any theme,
When care has cast her anchor in the harbor of a dream.

In fact, to speak in earnest, I believe it adds a charm
To spice the good a trifle with a little dust of harm;
For I find an extra flavor in memory's mellow wine
That makes me drink the deeper to that old sweetheart of mine.

face of lily beauty and a form of airy grace
Float out from my tobacco as the genius from the vase;
And I thrill beneath the glances of a pair of azure eyes
As glowing as the summer and as tender as the skies.

I see the pink sunbonnet and the little checkered dress
She wore when first I kissed her and she answered the caress
With the unwritten declaration that "as surely as the vine
Grew round the stump, she loved me," that old sweetheart of mine.

And again I feel the pressure of her slender little hand,
As we used to talk together of the future we had planned;
When I should be a poet, and with nothing else to do
But to write the tender verses that she set the music to.

When we should live together in a cosy little cot,
Hid in a nest of roses, with a tiny garden spot,
Where the vines were ever fruitful and the weather ever fine,
And the birds were ever singing for that old sweetheart of mine.

When I should be her lover forever and a day,
And she my faithful sweetheart till the golden hair was gray:
And we should be so happy that when either's [illegible] lips were dumb
They should not smile in Heaven till the other's kiss had come.

But, ah! my dream is broken by a step upon the stair,
And the door is softly opened, and my wife is standing there.
Yet with eagerness and rapture all my visions I resign
To meet the living presence of that old sweetheart of mine.

—JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

ESTELLE'S INFATUATION:

A NOVEL.

"You Delight!" he said, softly. "More angel than woman! what have you done to me? Have you come to redeem me, or to make me despicable in my own eyes?"

"I have come to help her and to prevent a mistake," she replied, her voice faltering.

She made a movement to free herself, but he held her still pressed to him. The voices of the Smythe Smiths, dominating the others, came in from the garden. The guests were returning from the orchids and the vineries.

"We must go back to them," said Lady Elizabeth, whose embarrassment was becoming painful. Woman-like, she was the first to remember appearances and to think of details.

"Yes," said Anthony, with sudden coldness, releasing her and turning away. "This world has to be considered. They must not remember that—" He paused; he was going to add—"that I am married and you are not my wife," but stopped himself in time. There was a suggestiveness in it that would perhaps offend her; and harsh and even brutal as he had been only so short a time ago, he would not now wound her for the wealth of the world or for the whole glory of life.

"Then good-by," said Lady Elizabeth. "I shall leave Uplands to-morrow morning, and shall not see you again."

"We shall meet," he answered, opening the door for her to pass out; but he himself went back into the room, and the restraint of her presence now taken away, he sat down by the table and sobbed like a woman or a child. And his guests, who found Lady Elizabeth sitting alone in the drawing-room, had to leave without formal adieux to their host, whom they amused themselves in vilifying for most part of the way to their respective homes. "Such a boor!" the women said, or "Such a bear!" But the men said, more fiercely, "What a cad that fellow is!"

CHAPTER IX.

TOO PURE TO FEAR.

Even the Smythe Smiths followed suit, and fell foul of their neglectful host with more acrimony than was usual to them. In general they were good-natured enough, as folks are who have anything still to get from the world, and who prefer to coax rather than to compel. But now that their son was about to make a marriage which would ally them with the real aristocracy—albeit with its elbows cooling in the air—they were disposed to stand a little more firmly on their rights, and to resent the slackness of any rope that should be taut.

"It was most discourteous—most unusual!" said Mrs. Smythe Smith, severely. "I wonder where he went—what became of him? Where were you, Lady Elizabeth? I missed you when we went to see the orchids."

"I saw him for a short time after then," said Lady Elizabeth, angel as she was, fibbing a little by implication—by the *suggestio falsi* as well as the *suppressio veri*. "He went into the library when I left him, and I heard him lock the door."

"Good heavens! is the man mad!" said Mrs. Smythe Smith, irritably. "He is really very ill-bred. I assure you I feel quite insulted, it was so abominably rude."

She was seriously annoyed. To be sure, she had no daughter for whom to find a likely husband; but she none the less desired the friendship, intimate and familiar, of Mr. Harford, and had rather counted on showing off to-day before the rest the good terms on which they, the new-comers at Uplands, stood with the old house of Thrift.

"He was in great trouble," said Lady Elizabeth.

"He has had news of his poor wife; so have I," she continued.

"Good gracious me!" cried Mrs. Symthe Smith, startled into the vernacular of her youth. "Where is she, my dear? What has he heard? Why has she kept him so long in doubt whether she was alive or dead? My! what an extraordinary thing! Wherever can she be? And what on earth has she done?"

"She is ill," said Lady Elizabeth.

"But where?" asked Mrs. Smythe Smith.

"At Mentone," said Lady Elizabeth, with a reluctance she tried to conceal and did not.

"Then she did run away with some one!" cried the other. "And it was her old lover, that young Osborne, of whom I thought better things!"

Shrewd woman as she was, she could put her two and two together as accurately as most.

Lady Elizabeth was silent. Her love and pity for Estelle went as far as silence, but not so far as falsehood.

"Is it not so, Lady Elizabeth? Did she not go off with Mr. Osborne?" repeated the young artist's former hostess and quasi-maternal friend.

"What I know I must not repeat," said Lady Elizabeth, very gently. "My friend's secrets are not mine."

"But I am going to-morrow to Mentone to see her," added Lady Elizabeth. "She was always one of my dearest friends, and I cannot bear to think of her out there alone, without one belonging to her near her."

"Is she alone?" asked Mr. Smythe Smith.

"Yes; one friend only is with her."

"Mr. Osborne?" Mrs. Smythe Smith's curiosity was irrepressible.

"No," said Lady Elizabeth. "He is dead."

Husband and wife looked at each other. This admission was a little rent in the veil of mystery in which the whole affair was shrouded.

"And she is following?" asked Mrs. Smythe Smith.

"She is ill," said Lady Elizabeth, making a fine distinction not lost on her hearers.

"How very sad!" said Mrs. Smythe Smith, with genuine sympathy, not stopping to consider that fracture of the wedding-ring which was all too certain, and thinking only of the suffering human being.

"Yes," said Lady Elizabeth, whose eyes were, as so often before to-day, filling up with tears.

"And you are going, my dear?" asked Mrs. Smythe Smith, a faint little accent of surprise, that might mean almost displeasure, in her voice.

"To-morrow," was the answer.

"How will your people like that? Will your mother and Lord Kingshouse approve of it?"

"Surely," said the earl's daughter, emphatically; "they know how much I loved poor Estelle. They will think me quite right in going to see her now, in her time of trouble."

"But if she went off with that young man?" asked Mrs. Smythe Smith.

"That does not make her sufferings less painful nor his death less pitiable," said Lady Elizabeth.

"No, not for herself; but for you? Those who touch pitch, you know; and Lady Elizabeth is too pure to be defiled."

"If I am good for anything at all, I need not fear defilement!" she answered, quickly. "And defilement from Estelle! Dear friend! you do not know her as I do. She is the purest of the pure—the sweetest and best of all the girls I have ever known."

"And left her husband and gone off with another man?" said Mrs. Smythe Smith her eyebrows uplifted.

"Whatever she may have done she cannot be corrupted," said Lady Elizabeth warmly. "Mistaken, yes; but not corrupted."

"It does not do to palter with sin or to give soft words to wickedness," said Mrs. Smythe Smith, gravely. Between her desire not to offend Lady Elizabeth, and that curiously strict propriety belonging to the socially insecure, she was in a cleft stick; but on the whole she inclined to propriety as the more lasting condition and the more stable foundation.

"If you knew her as well as I do you would think as I do," said Lady Elizabeth. "It would be impossible for Estelle Clanricarde to be evil in heart."

"Only in deed?" queried Mr. Smythe Smith, making a neat point.

"I do not defend all she has done, but corrupt in heart she certainly is not," answered Lady Elizabeth. "I know her so well! I have known her ever since we were quite children together, and she cannot have suddenly changed her nature."

"Still, I do not think I would go to her under all circumstances, if I were you, until you had your parents' sanction," said Mrs. Smythe Smith, sensibly enough.

"I know they would not object," she answered.

"Then, my dear young lady, let me advise you, wait till you are confirmed in your assurance," said her host, in his heart enjoying the new attitude he had suddenly assumed of half-censuring mentor to the earl's daughter, his social superior.

"Perhaps it would be best," she said, sweetly.

"Without question," was the rejoinder. "Do nothing rash, and then you will have nothing to repent. Your actions, remember, Lady Elizabeth, while you are unmarried, belong to your family your control. Your credit and your name are theirs, not your own. Wait, and let my lord decide."

"I can telegraph to-night, but I am sure of their consent," she said.

"In which case you can start, as you propose, to-morrow, with a clean way bill," he answered, with a strange smile.

But Lady Elizabeth was right. My lord's curt answer was simple and direct. "Do as you wish," it said—dictated partly by real kindness toward this desolated, misguided young creature—this Estelle, whom they had known in the days of her innocence, and loved in the heyday of her beauty—and partly by the innate pride of the British nobleman, holding himself and his too high for any kind of danger by contact with any kind of inferior. Had Estelle been one of themselves he might have hesitated; being George Clanricarde's child, his dear Delight might throw over her the mantle of charity, and her snow-white purity would get never a stain in consequence.

So that little hitch was overcome. And Lady Elizabeth made ready to start to-morrow for the Riviera, where she was to take the comfort of her presence to that poor faithful heart half distraught with its self-imposed charge—the soothing of her speech to that guilty soul, beaten down to worse than death by woe, yet too full of her life-long love to have the sense of either repentance or contrition.

And now, on the journey, Lady Elizabeth had leisure to think. For the last twenty-four hours all had been excitement and turmoil and a confusion of feelings in which desire to help Estelle had been the only clear and simple line. She knew that she loved and admired, and, in spite of his late defection from the nobler way, respected Anthony Harford. She did not quite know how passionately she loved him. Girls do not understand themselves as do women of experience when the well-known fires are rekindled, and the familiar eyes of re-awakened love shine out afresh and that which has been is again, under other forms and different names. Still, she felt that she bore something in her heart she neither wished to look at too closely nor to let others see at all. She was conscious of a sense of blessedness in feeling that she could serve him, influence him to good, be of living use to him in any way. She was remembered how he had held her in his arms and she had felt the beating of his heart against her own. She was not accustomed to be held in the arms of men, and yet it had somehow seemed natural to be in his. She said to herself that it was just the impulse of a brother conquered by her prayer and yielding to the victor. She knew that she was nothing to him—not even his sister—while Estelle was still his all. Yet that silent caress had been more precious than she liked to own or dared to think. Her father's favorite name for her danced in her brain to the music of Anthony's voice, not his; and "You Delight!" was hammered out with every beat of the piston, and swung through the air in every turn of the wheels. She did her best to get away from these conscious, too, of a strange sense of happiness of which she was half afraid, and of shame for which she blushed, when she thoughts, through which ran an unacknowledged thread of disappointment in that Anthony had not come to the station, as she expected. But, clinging as they were, they did not make her central feeling—her duty to Estelle—the less potent or clear. Still, they distracted and disturbed her. She tried to banish them; to fix her thoughts on Estelle's sufferings, her despair, her loss, her sorrows; but these faded away into a vague kind of mournful cloud, while "You Delight!" rang out between the iron staves like sweetest music—that silent, strong embrace repeated itself in her memory—and the thread of disappointed hope in that she had not seen Anthony at the station as she had hoped waxed broader and thicker and deeper in tone.

Then, wearied and overcome by all this emotion, she burst into tears as she buried her face in the pillow provided for the night journey and with a sudden conviction of unspoken sin prayed for pardon, grace, and light with the whole fervor of her throbbing heart. And then she slept.

When she awoke the sun was shining; Estelle was near; and Anthony was banished from her thoughts. She had been through the Valley, and the fire had scorched and blistered her overnight. To-day she was in the clear light of heaven, and her pain had passed.

CHAPTER X.

THE SHEEP AND THE GOATS.

Hard words break no bones. Neither do angry ones mend them when broken. Anthony Harford proved this when he was lying on the road with a snapped "tibia"—happily the fracture was simple, not compound—because his fiery young horse, with the hot temper and highly strung nerves, had first shied at a traction engine, then bolted, and finally smashed the trap into match-wood, and emptied its contents by the way-side, leaving groom, luggage, and master in a mass of moving conglomerate, while he himself ran up a bank and snorted like a demon over the spill below.

Had it not been for this untoward accident, which Anthony's full-flavored Americanisms in no wise helped, Lady Elizabeth would not have gone to Mentone alone. He had fully intended to go with her, partly for her own sake, but in greater part for Estelle's. The fire of his wrath against his faithless wife had died down, and that conversation with her dear advocate had left only infinite compassion for the suffering woman. He had no love for her now—at least so he assured himself. Still it was exquisite pain to him to think that Estelle should be in need of aught that he could give her. That girl, whom he had so passionately loved—that fair-faced, bashful, and reluctant maid, whom he had held in his arms and called his own, and who he had made himself believe was his own in heart and mind as well as person—her reluctance counting for shyness—that she, who bore his name and was the mother of his son, should take from another what it was his duty to supply—what torture! what degradation! He longed to be the hand to lift her above all forms of want; but in his own clear mind he wished that she would die. He saw no good for her should she live. He would not take her back; and for his son's sake he did not care to divorce her. He did not wish to put her shame on the record forever, and so sear the mother of his child with such an ineffaceable brand; and if she were ill, as Lady Elizabeth had said, he would not harm her, and he did not mean now to kill himself because of her. But he would forgive her. He wanted to forgive her before she died—to know that she sank into the deep river of eternity with his blessing, his pardon, and the sense and glory of his past love about her. Then she would be at peace with herself, and he would have satisfied his conscience.

Had Charlie Osborne still lived he could not have come to this state of mind. But as things were, with his rival dead, all the passions roused by the late bitter tragedy had faded into so many shadows, and the only concrete fact that remained was the physical distress and pecuniary need of this poor simulacrum of her former self. The essential Estelle had died when she left Thrift and her child for the evil ways of unfaithfulness and dishonor.

Still, though only this simulacrum of the woman he had so ardently loved, Anthony would have gone to her had he been able. But when a man is lying on a heavily metalled road, with one sturdy leg bent and broken under him, he is not very fit for a twenty-four hours' journey by land and sea, let the desire be never so strong, the need never so pressing. Patience, in the form of splints and plaster of Paris, has to be taken instead, and full-flavored Americanisms do not help matters one jot.

So this was the reason why Lady Elizabeth was disappointed at the railway station, and the construction she had put on Anthony's words was not justified by his deeds. She understood it all when she reached Mentone, and a telegram gave her the bare outline of what had happened. A letter would follow, said the brief notice; and with this Lady Elizabeth had to be content till the letter did arrive which gave all the details.

The arrival of Lady Elizabeth at the first gave Estelle a spell of renewed mental vigor. She recovered her intellectual tone as a slackened fire blazes up with a fresh supply of fuel. It was almost like the shadow of her beloved thrown across the darkness of her days to have Lady Elizabeth here—she who was so bound up with the earlier part of this grievous history, and who in a manner reproduced the past and redeemed the present. And—oh, for ingratitude of the beloved who do not love!—it was a relief beyond words to have some one about her other than that faithful slave who did all that was necessary for her material well-being, but who supplied no element of personal happiness and no spiritual sustenance. She could bear with his queer awkward ways and irritating devotion now that Lady Elizabeth was there to, in a manner, share the burden of his personality; and she felt altogether freer than she had done—freer, that is, from the incubus of her dark depression, and more able to understand herself and her surroundings. Thus it was that Estelle rallied for the first days and even weeks of Lady Elizabeth's arrival, and cheated her friends into the delusive hope of possible permanent recovery.

It was a curious psychological fact that she seemed to have entirely forgotten her marriage with Anthony Harford and her motherhood of his child. Though she left off living on his grave, her whole talk was of Charlie. She spoke of him, however, more in relation to her girlish life—more as the young lover forbidden by the authorities—than as the dying husband of these later times. Lady Elizabeth did not know if this was a purely mental phenomenon or an act of reticence for the sake of morality she had outraged. She never discovered which it was, for she was too tender to bring the poor sinner to book, and force from her the confession of a sin she did not regret and the expression of a repentance she did not feel.

Meanwhile Anthony Harford's broken bone was knitting together as vigorously as such a man's naturally would, with his certain advent when he should be able to move, supported on crutches and strengthened by splints.

One day the three were sitting on the seat outside the garden of the hotel where they were staying, basking in the sun and looking at the gentain-colored sea before them. Estelle was in one corner of the seat and Lady Elizabeth was next to her. Screwed up as far away in the other corner as was possible, and sitting awkwardly, as beseemed his modesty, Caleb watched each breath of those parted lips, studied each expression of that flower-like face—lovely and flower-like yet, for all its comparative deadness—looking every now and then at Lady Elizabeth as a dog looks to its master, a deaf-mute to his instructor. It was one of Estelle's favorable days, when her brain was clearer than usual, and the dulness of her senses was broken up, as it were, by light and the free air. She was almost the Estelle of her former happy and innocent days—had she ever ceased to be intrinsically innocent? and Lady Elizabeth, whose mission was to heal, not scarify—soothe, not sting—felt her own heart all the lighter for the temporary sunshine over her friend.

Suddenly voices only too well known struck on their ears, and the Medlicotts came into view. They had been as far as Florence, but had turned back on their steps and had taken Mentone on their way home. This was against the wish of the husband, but by the will of the wife; and that will—quiet, persistent, unrelaxing, undeviating—was beginning to make headway against the other's wish. One of those unaggressive women who are never in open opposition, Anne knew how to have her own way without a quarrel and without defeat. And as she was devoured with curiosity to learn all about those dreadful people, as she called Estelle and her faithful slave, she was determined to gratify it. It was the curiosity of ignorance just dashed by prudency, with the desire of outraged propriety to have its say on the evil litany chanted between love and sin. She had heard by now of Lady Elizabeth's last craze, as Mrs. Aspline termed it; and she felt that she must see with her own eyes how far that madness of sympathy had committed the Lily of Kingshouse to complicity with crime. She felt so much stronger and bigger in her perfect spotlessness than them all, even than Lady Elizabeth! She, Anne Aspline, the somewhat snubbed daughter of a decidedly snubbed mother, now holding the ferule over the heads of those who had formerly rapped her knuckles! To be sure Lady Elizabeth in her own person had never rapped her knuckles, nor any other's, but she belonged to those who had; and class solidarity is a fact like any other.

The persistency of Anne's mind in her eager contemplation of Estelle's fault was a strange study in human nature. For all her strong condemnation, she could not forego the unwholesome fascination which this naughtiness had for her. It was the same fascination that a book of Zola's has for his readers. They condemn it, and call it shocking and horrible and monstrous and depraved, but all read to the end. No one shuts the book and puts it in the fire unfinished—that fascination being even more absorbing than the condemnation is strong. So with Anne. This fearful corruption, as it seemed to her, of a girl whom she had personally known, and who had been on a higher social platform than herself, was a page of living Zolaism which she must read to the last words, that bad taste in her mouth notwithstanding.

To herself her desire to still pursue and denounce this evil-doer made her no more cruel than was the Jewish executioner when he flung the first stone at the sinners against morality, and offered them up as sacrifices to the offended virtue of the race and the mutilated majesty of the law.

"Oh, how can Lady Elizabeth do such a thing!" she said, loud enough to be heard, as she forced her husband to halt within ear-shot of the trio. "I wanted so much to speak to her, but how can I when she is sitting familiarly with that infamous woman and that awful man!"

"Hush, my dear!—softly, Annette!" said Mr. Medlicott, in a lower voice.

He was not so keen on this testifying of virtue as was his young wife, and he was naturally more pitiful to Estelle.

"Why should I hush?" cried Anne, shrilly. "Do you think it very pleasant for me to see Lady Elizabeth—a friend who has dined in our house and we in hers—lower herself to such infamous surroundings as a runaway wife and a common miner like that horrid Mr. Stagg?"

"Lady Elizabeth is not a child, my dear; she knows her own affairs best, and what she wishes to do, and how to conduct herself," was the reply. "Come on, Annette," he added, moving away. "I dislike this publicity so much! It is not ladylike, my dear. It is not Christian."

"It is right," said Anne, her mouth set close, and her upper lip pulled down, as was her wont when recalcitrant and determined. "This creature is a shameless sinner, and Lady Elizabeth ought not to be with her."

All this was heard with cruel distinctness by the three on the seat. Such wind as there was set that way, and brought the sounds sharply to the senses. Estelle's face first paled as her ears took in Anne's words and their meaning became clear to her mind. Then it flamed with fever and excitement, and her large eyes glistened and shone with dangerous brilliancy. Caleb stirred in his place like a hound held in leash, looking now at Anne, with indignation staring in his round red-lidded eyes, now at Estelle with half-terrified compassion, and again at Lady Elizabeth as if for direction.

"That she ever could!" he kept on saying to himself. "That she ever could—and this queenly lass—as she is not herself, as one might say!"

"That fearful girl—she is like a ghoul" said Estelle with a shudder. "She helped to kill my darling. He would have lived longer if she had not spoken as she did. And now she has come to kill me."

"Do not mind her, Estelle," said Lady Elizabeth, soothingly. "She never had much intellect, and what she has is all perverted by false views. Do not care for what she says."

"No, I do not care for what she says to me," said Estelle, feverishly, knocking up the dust with her parasol. "But she killed my darling," she added; "and for that I can never forgive her."

"You are a clergyman," then came Anne's voice, speaking still more distinctly to her retreating husband. "You ought to speak to them."

"My dear, I am a man and a gentleman as well as a priest," said Mr. Medlicott, with firm rebuke.

"But the priest comes first," said Anne, "and you ought to speak both to Lady Elizabeth and that infamous creature. She should not be allowed to remain here. It is too bad of these hotel-keepers—insulting proper people like this."

"'Who maketh His rain to fall on the just and the unjust,'" said Mr. Medlicott, in his parsonic voice.

"We are not God," said Anne; "and Lady Elizabeth no more than any one else."

"I must put a stop to this," said Lady Elizabeth; and with the words she rose from her place and went straight to where the Medlicotts stood, he temporizing and she testifying, while Estelle knocked up the dust with the end of her parasol, and Caleb stood so that she should not see the group, which by now had moved away out of hearing. But something had come into Estelle's face that had not been there before, and she had a certain look of recoil on herself that might turn to danger.

(To be Continued).

Niagara Episcopal Endowment Fund.

The *Evangelical Churchman* says: There seems to be a reasonable prospect that the long-standing dispute between the Dioceses of Niagara and Toronto, with regard to the Episcopal Endowment Fund of the former, will be amicably settled at an early date. The Synod of Niagara claims that portion of the fund of the original Diocese of Toronto which had been raised in the Niagara district of the diocese, and valued at about $10,000. Upward of twenty years ago a clause was added to the by-law on Episcopal Endowment, declaring that when the fund yielded more than $4,000 annually the surplus should be given to Niagara. Thus far such is practically the statement of the Toronto Synod, the fund has yielded only $4,000, and nothing more; if anything, less. But whatever be the exact state of the case, the question in reality turns largely upon the relative value of the investments already made. It is understood that as a result of correspondence between the two dioceses, the dispute will be settled by the payment to the Niagara Synod of about $5,000. It is to be hoped that, in the interests of peace and good-will, some such agreement will be arrived at, and arrangements made in order that the bone of contention may be removed.

ROBERT A. GUNN, M. D., Dean and Professor of Surgery of the United States Medical College, Editor of "Medical Tribune," author of "Gunn's New Improved Handbook of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine," says over his own signature in addressing the proprietors of Warner's Safe Cure: "I cannot be true to my convictions unless I extend a helping hand and endorse all I know to be good and trustworthy. Your graphic descriptions of diseases of the kidneys and liver have awakened the medical profession to the fact of their great increase. Physicians have been experimentally treating this disease, and while casting about for an authorized remedy, their patients have died on their hands."

A Slight Misunderstanding.

Minister (making out record of baptism and in doubt about the date)—Let me see, this is the 23rd, isn't it?

Interested Mamma—No, sir; it's only the fifth, and two of those are dead.

THE OAKLAND HERD.

Good Prices Obtained at the Sale of Mr Fuller's Famous Stock in New York.

A New York despatch says: When Peter C. Kellogg & Co. opened the auction sale of the noted Oakland herd of Jersey cattle, late the property of Mr. Valancey E. Fuller, of Hamilton, Canada, at the American Institute building yesterday, the ring presented an appearance that recalled the booming days of 1882 and 1886. Faces of many admirers of the cream giving little cow that have been missed from the sales of late years reappeared and offered their bids with much the same spirit and enthusiasm that characterized the sales in past years. The results were very satisfactory to all interested. They show that admirers of the Jersey still stand ready to pay liberal prices for animals that appear worthy to be used for the purpose of raising the standard quality of the breed. Commonplace animals were rejected at prices barely above utility rates, but animals worthy to be used as blood sources in conformity with nature's rule of the survival of the fittest brought willing bids until good prices were reached, and an average of $608 on the twenty-nine head constituting the Oakland herd was made. The cattle sent in by Mr. G. S. Hutchinson were less desirable in breeding as in quality, but sold fairly well. The sale will be continued to-day with consignments by Messrs. A. H. Moore, Oakleigh Thorne, Benjamin L. Swan, jun., and others. The better prices yesterday were as follows:

OAKLAND HERD.

Marianne Pogis, cow, 7 years; A. B. Darling, Ramsey's, N. J.	$2,300
Mary Anne of St Lambert, cow, 10 years; T. A. Havemeyer, Mahwah, N. J.	2,100
Mermaid of St. Lambert, cow, 10 years; T. A. Havemeyer	1,900
In-and-in-Bred, bull, 1 year; A. H. Moore, Philadelphia, Pa	1,700
Marianne's John Bull, bull, 1 year; T. A. Havemeyer	1,150
Cana Daisy of St. Lambert, heifer, 1 year; F. Billings, Woodstock, Vt.	775
Canada's John Bull, bull, 7 years; A. A. Havemeyer	750
Stoke Pogis' John Bull, bull calf, 7 months; T. A. Havemeyer	710
Mermaid of St. Lambert II., cow, 4 years; Frederick Billings	650
Marianne Pogis' Son, bull calf, 3 months; Wm. Whiting, Holyoke, Mass	625
Crocus' Stoke Pogis, bull, 4 months; M. Thompson, Bernardsville, N. J.	400
Call Him Bine, bull, 1 year; G. L. Baker, Sand's Point, N. Y.	400
Brenda's John Bull, bull, 2 years; H. M. Howe, Bristol, R. I.	380
Pearla Pogis, heifer calf, 3 months; C. I. Hudson, New York	380
Nancy of St. Lambert, cow, 9 years; N. P. Berry, Lexington, Ky.	370
Columbine of St. Lambert, cow, 11 years; F. K. M. Rehn, New York	325
Cana Belle Pogis' heifer, 1 year; Frederick Billings	310
Cora Pogis' heifer, 1 year; Ayer & McKinney, Meredith, N. Y.	300

Of the Oaklands 29 head sold for $17,630, an average of $607 93. Of the Fresh Pond herd 7 head sold for $1,065, an average of $152.14.

GAVE HER HIS HEART AND WEALTH

Suicide Selleck Leaves Money to a Widow who Rejected Him.

A Norwalk, Conn., despatch says: The will of James B. Selleck, who committed suicide on the morning of April 11th by plunging head foremost into a well on his premises at Darien, just admitted to probate, leaves a fortune of about $30,000, the bulk of which he gives to the widow of George Daskam, formerly of Norwalk. It is reported that Mr. Selleck proposed marriage at one time to Mrs. Daskam, but was refused in consequence of differing views upon financial matters. This rejection, together with the fear of dying in penury, is said to have led him to kill himself. The fact has lately come out that the deceased made an attempt to commit suicide by shooting himself in the head about a week before his leap into the well. Mr. Selleck's wife died several years ago without leaving any children, and the natural heirs of the estate, of whom there are over twenty, will make a strong fight against the will, alleging that improper influence was brought to bear upon the testator in favor of Mrs. Daskam at a period when he was of unsound mind and incapable of making legal disposition of his estate.

THE DEAD ALIVE.

A Young Woman's Unexpected Return Home Causes a Sensation.

A Franklin, Pa., despatch says: Miss Annie Griffiths arrived here unexpectedly to-day. Two years ago her relatives received a despatch giving an account of her death by foul means in Kansas. The body of a woman was found in Kansas City, in whose dress pocket was found a letter addressed to Annie Griffiths, Franklin, Pa., and whose cuffs were marked with that lady's initials. As Miss Griffiths was in the West, her friends telegraphed to have the remains sent here, but they had already been buried and it was thought best not to disturb them. For over two years Annie has been mourned as dead, and the sensation she created among her relatives by suddenly appearing before them can be better imagined than described. She is at a loss to account for the finding of the letter in the pocket of the dead woman, and does not give much account of herself, only saying she has been in the West.

Two Fashion Notes.

When a father in Madagascar gets the notion that his daughter ought to marry he puts a rope around her neck and leads her forth, and the first young man he offers her to has got to take her or pay a forfeit.

When a Frenchman enters a shop in Paris, if it be of modest proportions and he can see the shop-keeper or his wife, he doffs his hat and makes as polite a bow as if he had entered the presence of the President of the Republic.

Cause for Grievance.

Flathers—What's the mather, Mrs. Duffy—yer seem out o' sor-rts?

Mrs. Duffy—An' enough to make me. Duffy's gone off on a drunk and he'll be batin' the loife out of some wan else. It's the first toime since our marriage he neglected me!

A Criticism of Canada.

"And what do you think of our country, My Lord."

Lord Tomnoddy—Oh, there's too much of it. No people could furnish nobility for such an extent of territory.

There are more than eighty national cemeteries in America containing in all 315,555 graves. Of these 133,146 are the graves of unknown soldiers.

FROM THE FAR WEST.

The C. P. R. has advanced money to the German colonists at Dunmore to buy cattle. An agent is now in Southern Manitoba purchasing the stock.

Definite information has reached this city that the C. P. R. will build a branch from Brandon to the Souris coal fields and also an extension of the Southwestern branch from Deloraine west to meet the Brandon-Souris branch. The distance from Brandon to the coal beds is 100 miles, and from Deloraine to the proposed junction 25 miles. Both projected lines will run through well settled sections of country, and in addition to the benefit that will be derived by farmers, they will be the means of developing the coal deposits of the Souris. The work will probably begin shortly.

The millers to-day withdrew from the agreement with the grocers not to retail flour. This is quite a serious blow to the Grocers' Association.

Mr. Stewart Mulvey's letter, resigning his connection with the Winnipeg Conservative Association, has been made public, and he says: "It must be apparent to all that the efforts of the association to build up and maintain a Conservative party in this Province have now and have always been completely ignored by our Ottawa leaders, and that as often as we build up they pull down. I am sick and tired of the way the party has been treated in this Province. It does appear to me that the Ottawa people by their actions for some years have manifested a desire to see Reform rule in this country, and after mature consideration I have come to the conclusion that there is little use in endeavoring to resist the will of the Ottawa people."

The summer carnival scheme is likely to be abandoned owing to the disinclination of the Government to give the necessary financial assistance.

Mr. J. A. Donaldson has been appointed city freight agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Mr. F. W. Peters, of Port Arthur, will be appointed local agent in succession to Mr. Belcher.

The Greenway Government have offered the promoters of the proposed summer carnival $1,000. This is utterly inadequate, and the project will probably fall through.

A baby named Martin died at the baptismal font in the Church of the Redeemer at Calgary while being christened. The affair caused a panic in the church.

A number of mounted policemen at Prince Albert recently broke into Superintendent Perry's quarters during the absence of that official and helped themselves to liquors. A number of arrests were then made.

Humphrey Keller, 70 years old, was found dead outside of his shanty near Rapid River, Rainy River, with the left side of his head smashed in by a blunt instrument. Suspicion rests on a Dane named Neil Johnston, who lived with the deceased. Johnston has been missing since two days before the discovery of the body. Keller's neighbor, Edward Connors, found the corpse with his (Connors') dog watching it. None of the deceased's property is disturbed. The cause of the murder is a mystery yet, but is believed to have taken place during drunken orgies.

Barefooted Children.

Children who are allowed to go barefooted enjoy almost perfect immunity from the danger of "cold" by accidental chilling of the feet, and they are altogether healthier and happier than those who, in obedience to the usages of social life, have their lower extremities permanently invalided, and, so to say, carefully swathed and put away in rigid cases. As regards the poorer classes of children there can be no sort of doubt in the mind of any one that it is incomparably better they should go barefooted than wear boots that let in the wet, and stockings that are nearly always damp and foul.—*London Lancet.*

A Smart Milkman.

"The milk that I got of you this morning soured."

"You didn't get it of me, ma'am."

"Well, Bridget did. It's all the same."

"No, it isn't, ma'am. She's so ugly that she'd make any milk turn sour. Now, as you are very handsome, why, when you get the milk, ma'am——"

"I didn't think of that. I'll get the milk myself after this."

"Pause, My Brethren!"

"Most of you," said the Bishop of Peterborough once to some candidates for ordination, "will do well to avoid action in the pulpit. I shall never forget a raw-boned Irish curate I once had, with hands like legs of mutton. I can see him still preparing for a grand peroration, and leaning over the pulpit with outstretched dependent palms, as he exclaimed, 'Paws, me brithren, paws!'"

A Texas Romance.

A mouse in a Texas dairy fell into a pan-ful of milk. It swam round and round in its efforts to get out, but in vain. However, through the activity of its movements the milk was at last churned into butter, and the mouse steered a butter raft to the pan's edge. Then jumping out it ran at once to the cracker box to utilize the taste of butter in its throat.—*Anonymous.*

Took Him at His Word.

"What idiots they have on the newspapers nowadays!" exclaimed Hornblower. "There was a reporter in here yesterday, and I told him about the big improvements I have been making down our way. Of course I told him not to mention my name in his paper, and the blamed fool didn't.

JIMMIE COOK, a boy of 12 years, is the reigning sensation in Georgia because of his wonderful knowledge of the Scriptures. He preaches powerful sermons and has converted a number of people to the faith. Harrison, the aged "boy preacher," will now have to resign the title.

A swallow may not make a summer, but a frog makes a spring.

"I do not understand society," said Mrs. Newriche. "When I invite people to my house I never put on the cards from 'four until seven.' They can stay as long as they like."

The newest thing in London household economy is a female butler—a maiden dressed in a livery of blue, green, gold or scarlet, as taste may prefer. The effect alleged is "more quiet and equal style."

WAS SHE A BORGIA?

Mrs. Chandler's Romantic Career, her Husbands and Their Mysterious Deaths.

A Mobile, Ala., despatch says: Carrie E. Holbrook Chandler, the mother of Mrs. James Maybrick, who is charged with poisoning Maybrick in Liverpool, is a woman with a very romantic career.

Miss Holbrook came here about 1856 visiting her uncle Rev. J. H. Ingraham, rector of St. John's Church, author of the Prince of the House of David." She was very popular in society, being a good conversationalist, handsome though not pretty, and quiet and prepossessing in demeanor. Among those who joined her troop of admirers was young William G. Chandler, son of one of the most prominent merchants of the city. Chandler was one of the most agreeable of Mobile's young men, educated and refined and quite successful in business. The two young people were mutually taken with one another and he followed her to her home in New York city, where they were married.

AN ADMIRER APPEARS.

Returning to Mobile they lived in good style, and Mrs. Chandler increased her influence in society. She was as much of a belle as before marriage, and her society was especially sought by young men. It was at the beginning of the civil war that Frank Dubassy turned up, being a captain in the Ordnance Department of the Confederate Government.

Captain Frank was a remarkably handsome man and a dashing officer. He fell in with the Chandlers and soon there was some talk of his attentions to the lady. Suddenly Mr. Chandler fell ill. He grew rapidly worse and his relatives came to offer their assistance, but were refused admittance to the house. Chandler died, attended by no one but the young wife, and the report arose that he had been killed by her. There was no official investigation of the charge, but it affected her position, which became so unpleasant that she took her two children and moved to Macon, Ga.

In less than a year she married Dubassy there. Shortly afterward Dubassy was ordered to go to Europe as a representative of the Confederate Government. He and his family took passage on a blockade runner out of Charleston or Savannah, it is not known which, and had proceeded but a couple of days when Dubassy, who had been complaining, suddenly died.

The captain of the steamer proposed to return to port in order that the officer might be interred, but the widow strenuously insisted that the vessel should continue. She said that she did not like the risk of turning the vessel back and demanded that the body be cast overboard. This was done, and the vessel reached Europe in due time.

MORE SCANDALS.

In a year or two she drifted back to New York, where she was involved in a scandal with some actor, which was published in the papers at the time and created a great sensation. After this she went again to Europe and met and married Baron Von Roque. There was shortly a scandal with him also, and it is said he was not faithful to her, and at one time he gave her a beating, so she left him. It seems that they led an adventurous life together.

After separating from Von Roque the lady became a woman of the world, and when last heard from was filling the equivocal position of "wife" of an attache of the British Legation at Teheran, Persia.

James Maybrick, who is said to have been poisoned by his wife Florence Maybrick, the daughter of Mrs. Chandler, was well known and liked here and in New Orleans. He met the young lady in Europe.

A COLLECTOR OF POISONS.

A gentleman who was well acquainted with Mrs. Chandler during her residence in Mobile stated to-day that she had a regular mania for collecting all sorts of poisons. In other words she was a thorough amateur toxicologist. She had collected poisons from all parts of the world, and took great pride in her collection, which she had in a fine cabinet with each poison carefully labelled.

The gentleman in question once visited her house by invitation to inspect this result of a strange "fad." She entertained him for hours discoursing on the effect and nature of each deadly agent and showed such an unusual knowledge of toxicology that ever after the narrator says he entertained a peculiar dread of the woman, fearing that some day she might be seized with a desire to experiment on him.

Our Idiomatic English.

Miss Langham (reading an American paper)—What a strange country yours is, to be sure, Mr. de Yank!

Mr. de Yank (of Boston)—I don't think it much stranger than yours. But why?

"Well, this paper gives an account of a game of baseball (I think they call it), and it says that 'Chumpy saw a red hot ball coming for him in centre field, but he promptly froze to it.'"—*Lawrence (Mass.) American.*

Cautious.

He—"Won't you come canoeing with me, Miss Beacon?" She—"Oh, I don't dare to!" "Why, it's all right if you sit perfectly still." "I know it; but where's the fun?"

A Place for Everything.

Rejected Suitor—Arabella, I am going to blow my brains out——

Arabella—Reginald, please blow them out on the stoop; our carpet is brand new.

—Plaids and stripes are in favor with fashionable dressers.

Rev. Charles Spurgeon, the great London preacher, having been presented with $125,000 by his congregation, immediately gave it all away to the poor.

THE WAVE.

I bathe the feet of the maidens sweet
As they gambol upon the shore,
And the swimmer strong I buoy along
As he seeks the breaker's roar.
The sea birds rest, as though in their nest,
On the curve of my swaying form,
And I rock them to sleep on my bosom deep,
In a cradle soft and warm.
And I sing the song of the ages long
As a lullaby to each—
The sound of the waves as they break in the caves
Or surge on the sandy beach.

A woman cannot throw a stone as well as a man because she has too long a collar bone. She can talk better than a man because—she knows how.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

It is rumored that Lord Mure intends resigning soon.

The new Roman Catholic Church of St. James Maybrick, who is charged with poisoning Maybrick in Liverpool, is a woman with a very romantic career. Helen's, Brockton, was dedicated yesterday.

The Governor-General has forwarded $500 to assist the sufferers by the St. Sauveur fire.

At a meeting of Gen. Boulanger's supporters in London it was decided to contest all the elections in France.

The High Court, Canadian Order of Foresters, meets at London on the 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th of June.

A dynamite bomb was exploded at the door of the Civil Governor's house of Oporto yesterday, smashing the windows.

Mr. Gladstone, replying to inquiries, says that he in nowise suffers from his mishap in Piccadilly, and expresses thanks for the sympathy extended to him.

The military celebration of the Queen's Birthday at Montreal concluded on Saturday by a successful "at home," given on the island by the officers of the Queen's Own.

Two men charged with thimble-rigging at the Montreal review, and who, when captured, had more than $300 in their possession, were on Saturday fined $10 each.

The British man-of-war Surprise was run ashore at Syracuse, Spain, on Saturday after colliding with and sinking the steamer Nesta. The man-of-war is full of water.

An action for libel for $25,000 has been instituted by Messrs. Poirier, Bissette & Co., Montreal publishers, against *La Justice* for stating that their publications were immoral.

Sir Hector Langevin received a despatch on Saturday informing him that his brother, the Vicar-General of the diocese of Rimouski, was taken suddenly ill with paralysis.

The amount received by the Dominion Government for licenses issued to American fishermen under the *modus vivendi* exceeds $6,000, or double the amount received during the whole of last year.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has applied to the United States Treasury Department to be bonded as a common carrier between ports of the United States. The application has been referred to the Solicitor of the Treasury.

A little 2½-year-old girl named Valee was playing on St. Charles Borromme street, Montreal, and fell just as a street railway car was coming down the street. She was run over and her leg cut off at the thigh. She died in a few minutes.

It is understood that Rev. J. P. Rice, of London, who was some time ago compelled to give up ministerial work on account of a failing voice, will resume again after next Conference. Mr. Rice has been in business there for some time as a member of the firm of Rice & Chapple.

About ten days ago, Thomas, the 9-year-old son of Mr. T. Richardson, who lives on Dundas street, London, jumped on a rake, the prongs running into his foot. His foot at first commenced to heal and he used it a little. Then it got worse, lockjaw set in and he died in terrible agony.

While a young man named Oscar Landerville was giving instructions in surgery before a crowd of students in a Montreal street car with an open knife in his hand, he bared his leg and made a cut which unfortunately opened an artery, and before the bleeding could be stopped he expired.

The ceremony of laying the corner stone of the new Presbyterian Church at Belmont took place on Friday last, when a large concourse of people assembled. The stone was laid by Rev. Principal Caven, a handsome silver trowel being presented to him for that purpose by the Building Committee.

On Thursday last the congregation of Dumfries Street Presbyterian Church, Paris, considered the subject of Northwest missions, the pastor, Rev. Mr. Cockburn, presiding. After hearing interesting papers and addresses, it was decided to contribute $250 annually in addition to the regular contribution.

The Deputy Marshal of the Vice-Admiralty Court in Quebec has gone to Montreal to serve a warrant at the instance of the Allans, owners of the ship Polynesian, upon the owners of the ship Cynthia, which vessel is accused of having caused the injuries sustained by the Polynesian in the recent collision.

Sir Charles Tupper reached London on Saturday and attended the Colonial Secretary's Queen's Birthday dinner. Two or three Canadian names were expected to appear on the list of birthday honors issued on Saturday, but none were included, though the list is unusually long and nearly all the other colonies are represented.

St. Joseph's Church, Stratford, was entered by burglars during Thursday night. They opened the tabernacle of the main altar, from which they took two gold vessels used for containing the sacrament. They broke open the alms boxes and carried off all they contained. Strange to say they left four large sized chalices untouched.

Capt. Murrell, of the steamer Missouri, which rescued the passengers and crew of the Danmark, paid a visit on Saturday to Colchester, his native place, and was given a most enthusiastic reception by the citizens. That evening a banquet was given in honor of the captain, at which Mr. Henry George, on behalf of American friends, presented him with a gold watch. In the course of his speech, Mr. George denounced the "mean policy of Protection which had taxed the American ships off the ocean."

A young Mississippian named Chalmers, who had charge of the stock on Colonel Gray's plantation, at Pine Bluff, Ark., saw a negro named Brown cruelly beating a mule with a trace chain. He forced Brown to desist, and later Brown told the manager of the plantation that he intended to kill Chalmers. On Thursday Chalmers and Brown met in a store, and the negro picked up a stone jug and hurled it at Chalmers, who dodged it, and then shot twice at Brown, wounding him fatally. Chalmers mounted his horse and escaped.

As to Sir Charles Dilke, it must be understood that he is not a candidate for Parliament. He declined to stand for the Forest of Dean last year, but promised to visit the constituency and address the miners. It was during this visit that his lady friends gave him the light of their countenance, for which act they have been called to account. Meantime there is no doubt that Sir Charles is slowly making his way. Quite recently he has been elected Chairman of the Chelsea Board of Guardians, with the goodwill of the Unionist local paper.

William V. Smith, son of Judge Smith, of the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia, left Halifax, N. J., last Tuesday on the brig Chas. Duncan for a trip to Jamaica. He exhibited signs of insanity, and on Thursday in a fit he broke into a closet, seized a razor, and slashed it across his throat, inflicting a fearful wound. The captain and crew bandaged the wound, and the vessel was put about for Halifax, where she arrived on Saturday morning. Smith is in a critical state, but the doctors think he may recover. He held a position in the Halifax post office, and has a wife and young daughter.

At an early hour on Saturday morning the residence of Mr. D. S. Warner, Napanee, was entered by burglars. Mrs. Warner was roused from her sleep, and was startled to find a man leaning over her bed. The intruder pointed a revolver, saying, "You dare to stir or make a noise and I will fix you." She was not to be intimidated, but sprang from her bed, calling to her husband at the same time. The burglar evidently thought he had got in the wrong place, for he fled to the hall, when he held Mr. Warner at bay with his revolver until he thought his chance good to escape through the front door, which he had prudently unfastened and left ajar before ascending to the chamber. An entrance had been effected through the parlor window. Mr. Warner had a large sum of money in his trousers pocket, but it was untouched. Mrs. Warner's fortunate awakening in all probability saved it from the thief's hands. The lady was quite ill on Saturday, but will soon recover from the effects of her fright.

Calculated to Excite a Smile.

If marriage is a success divorce is a successor.

When a man is well fixed he is not in a fix.

A soft yet persistent answer turneth away a borrowing neighbor.

Journals that use lightning presses ought to be able to make thundering reports.

Employers who would keep upon their feet must not allow their hands to be idle.

The families whose descent is the best never utilize it for any personal notoriety.

They have cotton bagging at the South and pants bagging at the knees.

The only time it is good policy to burn the bridge behind you is when the enemy is in the rear.

"Quiet marriages" cause the most noise in the end.

Commercially speaking it requires more than one note to take a "flat."

The Boston girl says "bracelet snake." It isn't polite to say garter snake.

Chicago's Cronin promises to rival in notoriety the Oregon article, vintage of '76.

When a man disagrees with you regard it as an evidence of a want of brains and let him go in peace.

Modesty is the politeness of conceit.

Life is a great public park, where it is forbidden to gather flowers.

A Future For Her.

Miss May Davis, an Oregon girl, only 15 years old, can crack a walnut with her teeth or lift a barrel of flour with her hands. What fun she could have with a good strong piano and a sheet of Wagner music!

They All Do It.

Visitor at Kindergarten School—Children, your teacher has asked me to say a few words to you. How shall I begin?

Pupil (on the back seat)—Just as they all do—"When I was a boy."

The Key-Note of Unhappiness.

The young husband who exclaimed, half in jest and half in earnest, "If we only had a few less curtains and a few more comforts!" struck the key-note of unhappiness in many a home.—*Congregationalist.*

—The clover seems to be crowding out the timothy this year.

—The groom is likely to be a more stable character than his master.

—If you are travelling in a Pullman car you want to give a fat man a wide berth.

—The indications are that the tan-colored shoe and the tan-colored nose will both be much worn this season.

The moths have strange tastes. They frequently appear in overcoats in summer weather.

Luck is seldom a good master. His pay days are too uncertain.

The Queen has appointed the Hon. Henry James Moncreiff, one of the Lords of Session in Scotland, to be Lord Ordinary in Exchequer Causes, in room of Mr. Patrick Fraser, deceased.

Ten and three-quarters miles is the range the French have obtained for the 43-ton gun, thirty-five feet long, with an 800-weight projectile and 425 pounds of powder.

A number of reindeer have been imported from Norway and turned out on a forest in the north of Scotland in the hope that they may become acclimatized.

REV. H. R. HAWEIS, one of the founders of the Cremation Society, advises those who have never done any good in their lifetime to order their bodies to be cremated that they may at least be the cause of good after their death.

A PARIS fakir is making a fortune by advertising a cure for corpulency, which will without injury to health take off two pound in ten minutes. In return for a franc he advises a trip up the Eiffel Tower, at the top of which reduced atmospheric pressure reduces the average man's weight temporarily by about two pounds.

THE University Ophthalmic at Breslau has a director who believes the alarming increase of near-sightedness is caused by the wearing of tight collars. Dudes will please take notice and let a tuck out of theirs immediately. The Canadian variety will continue to risk one eye, but it will be an eyeglass.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1889.

INCORPORATION.

As announced in the ENTERPRISE of last week a meeting was held in Leitch's hall on Friday evening to consider the advisability of having Dutton incorporated as a village at the present meeting of the county council. A large number of the ratepayers were present, testifying to the deep interest taken in the matter by our citizens. Jas. Pool was elected chairman and R. Sutherland secretary, and the meeting was called to order shortly after 8 o'clock.

In opening the chairman said it would be better to forget the past entirely and unite on the question now before us; he said that Dutton had long passed the country cross-road state and had developed into a thriving business centre, with the brightest prospects before it and the time had now arrived when some change should take place in the management of municipal affairs.

L. J. Willson was the first to address the meeting. He did not take up much time, only saying that he hoped that whatever would be done would be for the good of the town, and advising careful consideration before anything was done.

W. Rothwell said the past should be forgotten and the future faced. The time would soon come, and he thought it had now come, when we must have incorporation. It is true we now have light taxes, but we do not get a fair proportion of them expended here. Under incorporation the taxes might be a little higher but they would all be expended in the village in improvements on sidewalks, streets, ditches, fire protection, etc. If the taxes were higher the benefit would be greater and the people more prosperous and happy. The matter of the high school would also have to be considered. The present state of affairs in this respect must certainly be changed or harm to the school would result. Every taxpayer should consider the question of incorporation and say decidedly whether they favored it or not. He was in favor of immediate incorporation.

Rev. E. Middleton, on being called upon, said that he was in favor of incorporation because it would cause the place to become better known. The high school question could be satisfactory settled and fire protection could be obtained. Mr. Middleton gave several instances of the good resulting to towns through high schools and spoke strongly on the fire protection question. He believed it best to incorporate, for while the taxes might rise a little higher the good done to the town would more than pay the extra cost.

The chairman then called for some one to speak on the other side of the question but no one seemed to care about handling the subject, each one waiting to hear from others first.

A. J. Leitch did not wish to speak as he would rather represent the wishes of the people to the county council than his own. He believed that to incorporate would be to give Dutton a good standing amongst neighboring villages, but was not well posted on the benefits to be derived from incorporation as he had never lived in an incorporated village.

A. N. C. Black said that he always had been in favor of incorporation and was yet. Under incorporation we would have full control of our money; could procure adequate fire protection. With all the rain we have no water for fire purposes; no tanks. (A voice—"Lots of water now.") The high school question could be easily disposed of. He understood that a subscription list was to be circulated and $700 had already been subscribed for the purpose of paying off the debt on the school and paying those who had put their money into it. A large amount could be easily raised in this way and it would leave but a comparatively small amount to be paid by the village, if they choose to take the building. He spoke also of the sewer and other important questions, concluding by saying that he was still in favor of incorporation.

Dr. Leitch said his views on the subject were pretty well known and it was hardly necessary for him to state them. He had not much experience in living in incorporated villages, but had Dutton remained incorporated three years ago they would have been able to take advantage of Mr. Hollingshead's offer to furnish fire protection, but, having no way of taking advantage of the offer, it had to be dropped. He believed that the saving in insurance alone would cover the cost of fire protection inside of ten years. He fell in with Mr. Black's idea in regard to the high school question. He also touched on the drainage question, and regarding the fear expressed by some that the village would run into extravagence and debt, he thought the people of Dutton had too much common sense for that. He believed in offering some inducements to manufacturers to come to town but did not believe in bonuses.

Dr. Ruthven was opposed to the movement on the ground of expense; were we incorporated as a village we might expect the taxation to be from 22 to 24 mills on the dollar, giving other places as examples of the decline which followed incorporation, and asked if it would not be well in view of the rapid progress made by Dutton lately to wait five or six years and then incorporate as a town.

A. D. Urlin next took the platform in opposition to the movement. He thought we should remain as at present, we are now growing rapidly and doing well, and if we are not getting a fair share of township money it is the fault of our reeve and councillors.

A lively discussion took place at this time on the question of losing the high school unless something was at once done in connection with it. Messrs. L. J. Willson, A. N. C. Black and A. D. Urlin took part, and it was shown there was no danger of losing the school whatever, but the principal matter of dispute was the payment of rent.

Mr. Leitch said that if the town did not get its proper share of the funds it was not the fault of the reeve but the fault of the system of ward appropriations, which system he had opposed for the last 10 years, Each councillor was a commissioner to expend the money in his ward. He believed that this year's council would do better by the village.

Mr. Middleton—"That is the strongest argument in favor of incorporation—that we cannot control the council."

Mr. Urlin—"I cannot see how we can be benefitted by it."

R. Hine made a few remarks as to the feeling about the high school among the residents of the township. He said that the hostile feeling against the school when it was first started had changed for the better as the people began to see the benefits derived from it.

This closed the speaking except for a little crossfiring among several of those present. On a vote being taken it was found the meeting was in favor of incorporation 3 to 1.

It was intended to proceed at once to prepare the necessary papers for presentation to the county council this week, but on account of the shortness of the time it has been decided to let it remain until the next meeting of the council. In the meantime the matter will likely be fully discussed.

CHOW-CHOW.

Some hold it true what'er befall,
And deem it good whate'er betide,
'Tis better to have fished and lied
Than never to have fished at all,

Enrich the blood by the use of Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine, which supplies the necessary blood building material.

Some time ago George Hopp while fishing ran out of bait, and seeing a nest of field mice took one of the little animals and baited his hook with it. A fine black bass snapped up the bait in an instant. Mr. Hopp caught a big string of fish that day.

There are many indications of worms, but Dr. Low's Worm Syrup meets them in every case successfully.

A CONFECTIONER'S CONFIDENCE.—"I can plainly say that I find nothing better than Haygard's Yellow Oil. I have rheumatism occassionally, and Yellow Oil does me great good. You can use my name if you wish" Yours truly, H. Dickinson, Confectioner, St. Thomas, Ont.

Joshua Mullen, an inmate of the Charlestown, Ind., poorhouse, built a wagon and ran away with Lucinda True, another inmate, taking her baby and trunk along. When last seen Mullen was in the wagon with the baby and trunk, smoking a pipe, and Lucinda was pulling it along.

Occasional Doses of a good cathartic like Burdock Pills are necessary to keep the blood pure and the body healthy.

MANY THANKS.—"My age is 58 and for 20 years I have suffererd from kidney complaint, rheumatism and lame back, and would have been a dead woman if it had not been for Burdock Blood Bitters, of which two bottles restored me to health, and strength" Miss Maggie Hendsby, Half Island Cove, N. S.

Traveler—Don't you see my hands are full, and I can't get at my pockets? Solicitor—I didn't intend to discommode you, sir, when I spoke to you. If you will tell me where you keep your money, I can find it myself.

Low's Sulphur Soap is an elegant toilet article, and cleanses and purifies the skin most effectually.

NERVE TORTURED—."I suffered with neuralgia and obtained no relief until I used Hagyard's Yellow Oil. Since then I have also found it an invaluable remedy for all painful burns and cuts, rheumatism and sore throat." Mrs. F. Cameron, 137 Richmond Steet West, Toronto, Ont.

Lady lawyer—I demand the discharge of my client, your honor. Counsel for plantiff—May I ask upon what grounds? Lady lawyer—Well—because.

GIVES INSTANT RELIEF—."I have been troubled with asthma and a bad cough for years. I get nothing to help me like Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and would recommend to others as it gives instant relief." Extract from letter from Walter McAnley-Ventor, Ont.

The major (who had just proposed)—I am not very old, Miss Daisy. King Solomon was over 100, you know, when he married, and I'm sure he made a good husband. Daisy—Yes, but he had so many wives at a time that the—er—care of him was nicely distributed, don't you know.

PICTOU PENCILLINGS.—Mr. Hazen F. Murray, of Pictou, N. S., writes; "I was affected with dyspepsia and nervous debility and tried many remedies without avail, but one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters much improved me and two more nade me a well man.

IN 10 DAYS TIME—."Was troubled with headache, bad blood and loss of appetite and tried all sorts of medicines without success I then tried one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters and found relief in 10 days." A. J. Meindle, Mattawa, Ont.

Mrs. Younghusband—"For mercy's sake, Charlie, what are you doing with your thumb in baby's mouth?" Charlie (complacently looking at the deluded infant sucking itself cross-eyed and red in the face)—"Weaning it, my dear," Mrs. Younghusband—"You horrid thing, that isn't the way to wean it." Charlie—(plaintively)—"Well, didn't the nurse say it must be fed on pap?"

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY
WITH
N. PHELPS,
Agent for the following Companies:—

MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000.

WATERLOO MUTUAL, of Waterloo, Assets above all Liabilities, $186,266.

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

NORMAN PHELPS, Dutton, Ont.

FARMERS

IF YOU WANT

A Binder,
A Reaper,
A Mower,
A Plough,
A Harrow,
A Seed Drill,
A Hay Rake,
A Cultivator,
A Top Buggy,
A Democrat,
A Carriage,
A Wagon,

Or any kind of

FARM IMPLEMENTS,

GRAIN, SEEDS, ETC.,

—CALL ON—

SIFTON BROS.,

Agents for the best Canadian Manufacturing Firms in

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

Also special agents for the

GANANOQUE CARRIAGE WORKS

The highest market price paid for fresh Butter and Eggs in exchange.

HELLEBORE AND PARIS GREEN.

STRAYED.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES of the undersigned, north half lot 10, concession 5 north of A, Dunwich, one yearling steer. Owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take it away.

JAS. SULLIVAN.

VICK'S
FLORAL GUIDE.
1889—Pioneer Seed Catalogue of America.
Complete list of Vegetables, Flowers, Bulbs and Small Fruits, with descriptions and prices. New Shape, New Type, completely revised and improved. Contains more varieties than any other catalogue printed. 3 elegant colored plates 8x10½ inches, and a frontispiece. Every person who owns a foot of land or cultivates a plant should have a copy. Price of VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, containing a certificate good for 15 cents worth of Seeds, only 15 cents. JAMES VICK SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

MERCHANT TAILORING!

I have much pleasure in drawing your attention to the fact that I am carrying this spring one of the best selected stocks of Suitings and Trouserings in the West. Among the newest and handsomest Fabrics I would ask your attention to those CELEBRATED FRENCH CASHMERE WORSTEDS, the most popular in the market today, and for which I have repeated my orders several times this season already. A call solicited.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR.

CENTRAL HARDWARE STORE
WEST LORNE.

Full lines in BUILDING and SHELF HARDWARE always on hand.

Nails, Glass, Building Paper, Paints, Oils of all kinds, Fence Wire, BINDER TWINE, &c., at lowest prices.

A full assortment of STOVES of all kinds, Tinware and House Furnishings, Bird Cages, Hanging and Table Lamps, &c.

MILK CANS and DIARY UTENSILS got up in first-class manner.

ROOFING and EAVETROUGHING in Tin and Galvanized Iron at Low Rates and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Call and be convinced that you get your money's worth in these lines from

F. METTAM, CENTRAL HARDWARE STORE.
Graham St., West Lorne.

FOR SALE.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE ON Centre Street, Dutton. House 18x24, with kitchen attached; lot 99 ft. frontage. Apply to WM. DRINKWATER, V. S., Dutton.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

D. LOW'S WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

SITUATION

With steady employment and good pay all the year round to reliable men furnishing satisfactory references.

S.A. OMBER & CO.,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., NOV. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins, and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT.
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WISTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had Spavins, ten of Ring Bone, nine afflicted with Big Head and seven of Big Jaw. Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER.
Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Tyrconnel.

The recent frosts have done no damage.

The heavy rains of last week have partially inundated the fields, doing considerable damage to the crops, especially corn, which will have to be planted again.

The heavy gales of last Thursay and Friday done considerable damage to shipping on the coast. The schooner Murray arrived here Friday to ship bolts; after securing part of her cargo she had to weigh anchor and run to Port Stanley for safety. She returned Monday and secured her cargo. Destination, Buffalo.

Schooner St. Clair was loading with wood at Pompey Hollow, twelve miles west of here, for Wm. More, when she parted cable and came ashore. Both masts and her starboard quarter were carried away. She will be a total wreck. Crew all safe.

A lumber laden schooner is ashore 5 miles east of Rond Eau. Name and damage not yet ascertained.

Mr. M. Conn is teaming a large quantity of wheat to the Dutton mills.

John Revele, who was seriously hurt in a roller accident about three weeks ago, is still getting weaker. Although the best of medical skill and attendance have been given him but little hopes are entertained for his recovery.

Mr. S. Burwell is refitting the Frome House and replenishing the pleasure gardens for a resort for those who wish to enjoy the balmy breezes of Lake Erie. A barber of renown will be in attendance on Saturday evenings, and we understand a first-class 'buss will run daily between here and Dutton for the accommodation of visitors.

Rodney.

The boys are talking of organizing a lacrosse club here.

C. A. Brown is buying up horses for the Northwest.

Service will be held as usual in the Baptist Church next Sunday. Elder Wilson will conduct the service.

Mrs. Zoller, Silver street, who was suffering for a long time, died last week and was buried on Tuesday in Zoller's cemetery on Middle street. Rev. Mr. Wittich conducted the service.

C. A. Brown has moved Martine's hardware shop toward the post-office, leaving room enough to build an office for himself between the two.

H. Middlemiss moved his barbering business into Miss Ostrander's old stand last week.

Mr. Wallis has returned to town and has moved into the same house where he lived before.

Mrs. J. W. Grey is ill.

Church of England service will be held in the Baptist Church next Sunday, commencing at 3 o'clock.

Word was received here Tuesday that Mrs. Lawrence, who left for Toronto on a visit lately, was seriously ill at that place. Her daughter, Mrs. W. Morris, left on the midnight train for Toronto to attend her. Mrs. Lawrence appeared to be in perfect health when she left here and her many friends in Rodney hope she will soon recover her wonted strength.

S. Morley left for Detroit Tuesday.

Miss Gillies, of New Glasgow, was married to Mr. Campbell, on Tuesday.

Service will be held in the Catholic church, West Lorne on Sunday.

D. Ford, who purchased property from J. Patterson, is moving the house and repairing it.

Highgate.

Mr. Collins, I. P. S. for Kent, visited Highgate school on Monday and reports great advancement under Mr. Hill's teaching.

Mrs. Whitemore, of St. Thomas, is visiting at her parent's this week.

The social by the Ladies' Aid, at Chas. McLean's, was a success, on the night of the 24th, although the night was cold—$30 being realized.

The baseball club expect to play the Ridgetown club on Friday, the 7th inst.

The frost of the last week done considerable damage to crops in this township.

The council met here on the 30th for court of revision.

J. G. Crosby has added a tinshop to his hardware store.

The Ladies' Aid of the Church of England will have a lawn social on the 1st of July.

There is some prospect of one license being granted in the village. The population of the village has been increasing at the rate of one a day for the past week.

D. McGregor intends starting for the old country about 1st of July, on a two month's visit.

Middlemiss.

Miss Minnie Lucas, who has been working in Berlin for the past year, is home visiting her parents.

R. B. Campbell, our village merchant, and Malcolm Campbell, J. P., have been appointed delegates to attend the Baptist Asssociation in Arkona this week.

On Wednesday last Nelson Cady had a summons issued against Chas. W. Lucas for abusive language. After hearing a number of witnesses Mr. Dodd, J. P., fined Lucas $1 and costs, amounting in all to $4 80 or twenty days in jail.

Mr. Ashley Wade, of Sand Beach, Mich., has sold his house and lot on Main street to Mr. Corbett for the sum of $300.

Mr. Ben. Young, deputy sheriff, was in town this week serving subpœnas for the Mark-Wrightman perjury case.

Dan. Morrison spent Monday in town with his mother.

Annie Jane Morrison has been visiting friends around Glencoe this week.

Misses Alice Minshall and Sarah McArthur have gone on an excursion to the falls and will visit some of their old friends before returning.

Bismarck.

Some of our streets are completely under water.

James Robertson has returned from his holidays. He brought his trotting mare back with him.

Rev. C. T. Scott preached the funeral sermon of the late Mrs. Brown in the Methodist church last Sunday evening.

Rev. Mr. Lowe occupied the pulpit of the Episcopal church last Sunday.

Detective Smeltz has left for the west. Notwithstanding the low temperature of the past week he found Bismarck society too warm for him.

There is some talk of celebrating the first of July here. It is to be hoped it will be carried out.

The brick work on the Methodist church is nearly completed.

Wallacetown.

Mrs. Urquhart, of Toronto, formerly of Wallacetown, is paying her many friends and relatives a visit.

Miss McCowan, who has been visiting at Mrs. Dr. McColl's for the past week, has returned home.

Inspector Atkin paid a visit to our school on Friday and said that things were in first-class condition under the supervision of our teacher, J. R. Paton.

There was a juvenile party at the residence of John F. Clause last Friday night, about fifty being present.

John A. McIntyre left for Manitoba last Tuesday morning.

We expect the two vacant lots on Talbot street to be built on before long.

The Dutton football club visited this place to play a match game but were unable to play on account of the wet weather, the grounds being in an unsatisfactory condition.

Mrs. James Black, who has been troubled with a cancer on her lip, left for Detroit last week. Word was received yesterday that the cancer was taken out and that Mrs. Black felt a great deal better.

Will Revell, of Woodstock, is visiting his parents at present.

Some of our residents took in the excursion to Niagara Tuesday.

A load of the young folk drove to Morpeth to visit one of their old chums, Mrs. D. Desmond, lately.

A Swarm of Bees Worth Hiving.

B patient, B prayerful, B humble, B mild,
B wise as a Solon, B meek as a child,
B studious, B thoughtful, B loving, B kind,
B sure you make matter subservient to mind.
B cautious, B prudent, B trustful, B true,
B courteous to all men, B friendly to few:
B temperate in argument, pleasure and wine,
B careful of conduct, of money, of time.
B cheerful, B grateful, B hopeful, B firm.
B peaceful, benevolent, willing to learn;
B courageous, B gentle, B liberal, B just,
B aspiring, B humble, because thou art dust;
B penitent, circumspect, sound in the faith,
B active, devoted, B faithful till death;
B honest, B holy, transparent and pure,
B dependant, B Christlike and you'll be secure.

Born.

McPHERSON.—On Saturday, 1st June 1st, the wife of Duncan McPherson, Campbellton, of a son.

PATTERSON—On Sunday, June 2nd, the wife of James Patterson, 6th con., Dunwich, of a daughter.

Sale Register.

Auction sale of farm stock and implements, on N. E. quarter lot A, con. 3, Dunwich, on Friday, June 14th, 1889, at 1 o'clock. Peter McNabb, proprietor; Peter Duncanson, auctioneer.

It Made Mother Strong



"My mother has been using PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND for nervous prostration, accompanied by melancholia, etc., and it has done her a world of good. It is the only medicine that strengthens the nerves.'
G. H. BEERS,
Orbisonia, Pa.

"I am in my 64th year. Have been afflicted in several ways—could not sleep, had no appetite, no courage, low spirits. I commenced using Paine's Celery Compound, and felt relief from the first day after using it. I now have a good appetite and can sleep well. My spirits and courage are almost like those of a young man."
S. C. KINKAID, D. D., Gonzales, La.

Paine's Celery Compound

Strengthens and builds up the old, and cures their infirmities. Rheumatism, indigestion and nervousness yield quickly to the curative power of Paine's Celery Compound.

A Perfect Tonic and Invigorator, It GIVES NEW LIFE.

"I am now 69 years old and have tried several remedies, but none had any effect until I used Paine's Celery Compound. I feel entirely different for the short time I have used it. I can walk nearly straight, sleep sound and well, and feel as though there was new life and energy coming into my whole system."
H. MYERS, Cleveland, Tenn.

Paine's Celery Compound is of unequaled value to women. It strengthens the nerves, regulates the kidneys, and has wonderful power in curing the painful diseases with which women so often sadly suffer.

$1 per bottle. Six for $5. At Druggists.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co MONTREAL.

DIAMOND DYES True to Name and Color. Nothing can Equal Them.

YOUR BABY will be rosy, plump and merry if given LACTATED FOOD.

Ordered Clothing DEPARTMENT.

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LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK

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English, Scotch & Canadian Tweeds

WEST OF TORONTO, ALSO

Blue and Black Serges, Worsteds, and Black Stripe Pantings, the Newest Goods in the Market.

We make the above to your order by our MR. DACAN, whose ability as a Cutter is well known.

See our Scotch Tweed Suits at $12.50.
See our Black Worsted Suits at $18.
100 Pieces of Tweed to select from.

HOCKIN & POOL.

WANTED AT ONCE---1 Carload of POTATOES.

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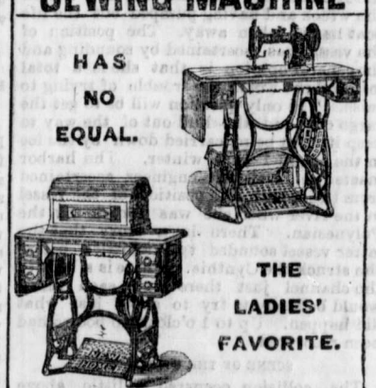
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WHOSE WATER DOETH GOOD LIKE A MEDICINE



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SINKING OF THE CYNTHIA.

Narratives of the Captain and the Pilot.

SOME HEARTLESS SPECTATORS.

The Polynesian at Quebec—The Scene of the Collision.

A last (Wednesday) night's Montreal despatch says: Captain Taylor, who thus met his first accident in 28 years of seafaring life, has lost everything. "I called the ship's crew to the mainmast," said the captain, "but the steam and the smoke and the spray flying in all directions made it difficult to hear. Many followed me upon the mainmast, and when the vessel turned the mainmast was level with the water. I ran along the mainmast and jumped for the shore. There were a number of persons on shore who could have helped, but they did not even come down to the water's edge. I called upon them to man one of the boats and come to our help, but they either did not understand or would not. The Polynesian was damaged. I had toe much to do to look after myself and my boat to pay any attention to her. The Polynesian struck her on the starboard—she was almost in line with the shore too—and crushed in our stern and tore away our sides as if we had struck an iceberg. One of the men was killed when he was coming up from below. He was a quartermaster. When the collision occurred our foretopmast went by the board."

THE PILOT'S STORY.

Celestin Brunet, pilot on the Cynthia, gave the following account: This morning about half-past 4 the Polynesian was sighted coming down the river, the Cynthia at the time being nearly opposite the asylum at Longue Pointe. The weather was perfectly clear and those on board were surprised to see the course of the Polynesian. She was crossing the course of the Cynthia, which was, according to marine law, keeping the starboard side of the river. When within fifty feet of each other the Polynesian blew her whistle to signal the other to take the opposite side of the channel. Brunet accordingly put her about and endeavored to cross in front of the Polynesian, but, seeing that it could not be done, gave orders "full speed astern." Before she had even stopped the Polynesian was down on her, striking her on the starboard bow. After the collision the Polynesian kept on her course, and as the Cynthia's forepit only was full of water the captain decided to try and run her ashore and save the cargo. The engines were accordingly started and the ship went on her way, but immediately the bow went down, causing the screw to project above water and at the same time she capsized on her side. Seeing there was no further chance of saving the vessel the officers and men took to the boats.

WOULD NOT HELP.

Some of the sailors stated that the Polynesian after striking the Cynthia steamed right ahead. They claim that had she lowered her boats immediately, she could have rescued the men who were drowned. They complain bitterly of some fifteen men who stood on the shore, heard the cries of the drowning, watched the steamer go down and never put forth an effort to save, although they had two or three boats.

THE INSPECTION.

At about half-past 11 o'clock tugs, upon which were Harbor Engineer Kennedy, Captain Shaw, Port Warden, Captain Riley, A. Boyer, M.P.P., Captain Nolan, of the Alcides, and Captain Taylor, visited the wreck and having pumped out the life boat had it taken away. The position of the vessel was ascertained by sounding and the general opinion is that she is a total loss and not worth the trouble of trying to raise. The only question will be to get the cargo out and the hull out of the way to keep it from being carried down by the ice in the channel next winter. The harbor master and assistant engineer ascertained from the captain the position of the vessel in the river when she was struck by the Polynesian. There is a story that the latter vessel sounded two whistles before she struck the Cynthia. There is a bend in the channel just there and each vessel would be likely to try to avoid just what did happen. Up to 1 o'clock no bodies had been recovered.

SCENE OF THE COLLISION.

The collision occurred a little above Longue Pointe Church. The Cynthia, had she been steered away from shore, would have run aground in shoal water, but the deep water runs in right under the banks, which is precipitous. As the channel here is a natural one and both deep and wide there is no obstruction to shipping, there being plenty of room outside the Cynthia's hull. Capt. Nelson, of the R. & O. steamer Quebec, stated that he met the Polynesian about Cape St. Michel, near Varennes, this morning, and saw something was wrong, as her bows were badly broken and the plates bent and ripped. She looked as if she had run upon rocks. She was proceeding down stream very slowly, followed at a short distance by the Buenos Ayrean. Just below Longue Pointe Church they saw the top of a mast sticking out of the water on the north side of the river, about 100 yards from shore and about midway between the church and the nunnery. At first they thought it was the mast of a yacht, but they saw a couple of ships' boats near by, apparently fast to the davits, and knew that a steamer was lying in deep water, which at that point runs close into the bank. They passed a lot of floating cargo. The channel where the accident happened is in summer 300 feet wide and 27 feet deep, but to-day an experienced pilot said it is fully 500 feet in width with 27 feet of water. The Harbor Board will hold an inquiry into the circumstances. They have the power to suspend either or both pilots, either temporarily or altogether, as they see fit. In the case of the captains they have no jurisdiction, as their certificates are granted by the Board of Trade in England. It is likely an inquiry will be held by the Admiralty Court, Quebec, and thus evidence will be transmitted to the Board of Trade. Foreign companies only are interested in the insurance on the steamer and cargo. The manifest of the Cynthia is light, the cargo consisting of coal and pig iron, shipped at Glasgow.

COULD NOT HAVE STOPPED.

Talking with shipping men as to whether the Polynesian ought not to have stood by the Cynthia and rendered what assistance she could, they said it was utterly impossible. With the "way" on her, caused by the full speed down stream, she could not have stopped, and even if she could have stopped in a short distance she would have been unable to turn in the narrow channel so as to get back to the scene of the accident.

CAPTAINS AND PILOTS.

Captain John Taylor, of the Cynthia, is a Scotchman, about 40 years of age, and has been with the Donaldson Line nearly all his life. Captain Hugh Wylie, of the Polynesian, is a brother of Captain Wylie, who was formerly Commodore of the Allan Line. Pilot Celestin Brunet, of the Cynthia, is 46 years of age and has held his certificate since January 16th, 1878. Louis Z. Bouille, pilot of the Polynesian, is 40 years of age and has held his certificate since February 28th, 1872. Both men are spoken of as careful and sober.

THE SUNKEN STEAMER.

The Cynthia was built on the Clyde in 1880, by D. & W. Henderson, Glasgow, for her owners, the Messrs. Donaldson Bros., of the same city, and is one of a line of five steamers built for the Glasgow and Canada trade, having Montreal for their headquarters in the latter. She is classed at Lloyds as "A 1." Her registered tonnage is 1,400; gross, 2,152 tons; length, 329 feet; breadth, 36 feet, with a depth of hold of 25 feet. The well known shipping firm of Reford & Co. are her agents in Montreal.

Captain Wylie, when seen by a reporter did not wish to make an extended statement, as all would be told when the official investigation into the collision was held. He said, however, that upon meeting the Cynthia he blew his whistle twice and backed his ship. He was on the right side so much so that he could go no further. The Cynthia tried to cross his bows, and that was the cause of the collision. At the time of the accident Capt. Wylie, first officer and the pilot were on the bridge, and all who were on deck at the time on board the Polynesian stated that they did their best to avert the collision.

The passengers on board the Polynesian were in bed when the collision took place, and although they hurried on deck when the crash occurred there was very little confusion. So perfect was the discipline that as soon as the two vessels struck each member of the crew went to his alloted post without a word of command. Both officers and crew of the Allan steamer expressed great regret when they were told of the loss of life on board the Cynthia, as they believed that all of the men on the latter had been as fortunate in escaping from the sunken steamer as the men in their forecastle had been from getting crushed.

The report sent on from Montreal stated that eight men lost their lives on the Cynthia, but this number has been reduced by at least one. James Low, quartermaster of the ill-fated steamer, escaped death and got on board the Polynesian in a most miraculous manner. He states that he was relieved from the wheel shortly before 4 o'clock. He went into the forecastle and drank his coffee. He then went to his berth to get his pipe and tobacco. While he was looking for the latter the crash came and all the men in the forecastle made an effort to get up the stairs to the deck. Low did not like to lose his tobacco and kept looking for it, when the ships closed for a second time. He then crept through the gap in his own vessel into that made in the Polynesian and thus saved his life. He states that the Cynthia's crew consisted of 35 men besides four stowaways (acrobats) who were making their way to Chicago, but one of the poor fellows was drowned.

THE CHICAGO ASYLUM.

How an Insane Institution was Run by Political Heelers.

A Chicago despatch says: In the Insane Asylum investigations on Thursday Dr. Clevenger testified that the attendants were mainly roughs and toughs, and that Dr. Kiernan is utterly unable to prevent brutality. The witness said that in State institutions the expense was about $8 per capita per month, while in Cook county it was at least $12. Cook county had paid as high as $50 a month per capita. Most of the expense was for whiskey. With 1,500 patients in Kankakee the liquor bills amounted to $200 or $300 a year. Here with a community of never over 600 people the bills amounted to $3,000 to $4,000. The excessive cost was largely due to stealings. Rats, mice and all kinds of vermin abounded at the asylum. Dr. Kiernan tried for a month to get fine-tooth combs, but the County Board could not spare the money from the whiskey bills. The witness said Dr. Kiernan himself was incapable of cruelty. The witness had been told there was an attendant taking down everything Kiernan did to report to his political enemies.

The World Moves.

A Wooster, O., despatch says: Probably the first woman ever licensed to perform the marriage ceremony has just been granted papers conveying that authority from the Probate Court of this county. The lady is the Rev. Mrs. Ellen Runkle, the wife of a well-known farmer residing in the northwestern part of the county. She is a regularly ordained minister of the United Brethren denomination.

WILLIAM ROBERTS, M. D., F.R. C. P., o the University of London, Eng., says: "Passive congestion of the kidneys may be present, in which the urine contains not a trace of albumen, while the symptoms of intense venous congestion, dropsy, orthopnœa and pulsating jugulars are present. The urine becomes scanty, high-colored and dense." Warner's Safe Cure has cured thousands of these symptoms, often called diseases, by putting the kidneys in a healthy condition.

In a new book upon "Americanisms" some of the less familiar are: Bibibles for drinkables, bohn for a crib or translation, balditude for a state of baldness; to deacon, or to place fine fruit on top; parquet, or the pit of a theatre from its mosaic floor; pizzaro for piazza; skulduggery, wire-pulling; trampoos, to wander aimlessly; and daisy, for anything first-rate.

A NAVAL HERO.

Honors Upon Honors Heaped Upon Captain Murrell.

HIS CREW NOT FORGOTTEN.

A last (Friday) night's London cable says: The banking account of Captain Murrell, commander of the Missouri, who on the morning of April 6th rescued 735 emigrants from the sinking Danmark in mid-Atlantic, under circumstances of great peril, and at immense personal and commercial risk, must to-day present a much more healthy appearance than it did two months ago. His heroic act has been recognized in three countries in a princely manner, and presents in gold and kind and titular honors have been lavished upon him. The city of London was yesterday afternoon enthusiastic in his honor, while banquets and testimonials await him in Colchester and Cardiff, and there is a strong probability that the freedom of London will be presented to him. His reception in London yesterday eclipsed all previous festivities in his honor. The scene inside the Mansion House was an unusually brilliant one, and when Captain Murrell entered in company with the Lord Mayor the band struck up "See the Conquering Hero Comes." At the same time the entire audience rose *en masse*, and shouted and hurrahed until the civic walls rung, and completely drowned the music. Men waved their hats and women flourished umbrellas and handkerchiefs, and it was some minutes before silence was restored. All this time Capt. Murrell stood blushing and bowing, and the Lord Mayor encouraged a prolongation of the ovation by leading it a minute later. The applause was resumed when the officers of the Missouri joined their chief on the platform.

The speeches were of a most laudatory character, and replete with references to the nobility of nature, the British pluck and the great humanity of the heroic captain, and every such reference brought the people to their feet with storms of applause. The proceedings commenced by the Lord Mayor calling upon the band to play "Hearts of Oak."

Mr. W. Connolly, Secretary of the Testimonial Committee, described Capt. Murrell's reception in America, and organizing a fund to *fete* him in England. One thousand and fifty pounds had been paid or promised, and the list was still open. Mr. Connolly said it had been decided to give each member of the crew two months' pay and each officer a gold watch and two months' pay, and the balance, which it was hoped would reach £500, to the captain himself. In spite of all the honors which are being heaped upon him, the captain remained an honest, simple-hearted Englishman. He concluded his enumeration of the honors past and prospective arranged for Capt. Murrell, by announcing that when that officer returned to the United States he was to be presented to the President at Washington.

After a speech from the Lord Mayor, in which he paid a high tribute to the captain, the officers and crew of the Missouri, he presented Capt. Murrell with a silver salver, and each officer with a gold medal and a cheque for two months' salary.

When Capt. Murrell rose to respond the whole audience rose at the same time, and cheered vociferously for saveral minutes. He said that it was with a very high sense of gratitude that he and his crew were present, and he thanked the meeting for the cordial reception that had been accorded them. The gratitude of the people they were the means of saving was sufficient for him and his crew without any further recompense. He spoke of the responsibility he felt when throwing over the cargo, but said he concluded that merchandise was nothing when compared to human life, a sentiment that was loudly cheered.

The Danish Minister, M. de Fulbe, expressed the gratitude of his countrymen, from the palace to the cottage, from the king to the peasant, to Captain Murrell and his brave crew.

Gen. New, the American Consul, added words of welcome, and the Lord Mayor explained that the American Minister would have been present, but until he was presented to the Queen he had no official status.

Gen. New said the appreciation of true heroism was common to the people of all climes, and especially to the people of Old England, America, and perhaps in no less degree of the people of Denmark. Captain Murrell's action would stand out conspicuous as a great effort of true seamanship and gallantry. Gen. New then gave the popular commander cheques for $2,500, and Capt. Murrell, having broken the fastening of the sealed letter, the Lord Mayor read a letter from the Chancellor of the German Empire highly eulogizing Capt. Murrell, after which the proceedings terminated.

THE SAMOAN DISPUTE.

Protocol Drafted Dealing With the Questions at Issue.

A Berlin cable says: Sir Edward Malet, Mr. Kasson and Herr Holstein, as a Committee of Revision, completed to-day a draft of a protocol concerning Samoan questions. It contains clauses relating to the municipal government of Apia, the coaling ports held by the Powers, the Land Commission and the autonomy of the Samoan Government, the text of which has already been cabled to Washington and approved by Mr. Blaine. The remaining clauses, defining the tariff of Samoa, the Constitution of the native Government, and the limitation of the German claims for indemnity from the natives, have been framed in consonance with instructions from Mr. Blaine, who is in daily cable contact with the Commission. Nothing, therefore, ought, in the opinion of the delegates, to prevent the winding up of the Conference on Tuesday, when the business is expected to be limited to the exchange of signature agreements.

He Would Not Refuse.

"Let us not waste our time," yelled the temperance lecturer, "let us not waste our time in dealing with the small saloons and grogshops. Let us go to the fountain-head. Let us go to the brewery, my friends."

"All right," chimed in an old soaker from a back seat. "I'm with you."—*America.*

Lady Stanley has proposed that a non-sectarian children's hospital be established in Ottawa.

OVER AN EMBANKMENT.

Forty-five Passengers Hurt in a Railway Accident

ON THE ST. LOUIS & SAN FRANCISCO.

A last (Friday) night's St. Louis despatch says: The west-bound train on the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad, which left St. Louis last night at 8.15, was wrecked three miles from Sullivan, Mo. Not a passenger escaped unhurt, and 45 are known to have been seriously injured, though no deaths are reported. The train was running at a high rate of speed when suddenly, without warning, the track gave way and the locomotive, baggage car and five coaches went over the embankment. The trainmen and those who were only slightly injured at once set to work to prevent the additional horror of fire, in which they succeeded. They then turned their attention to the more unfortunate injured and in a short time 45 passengers, all badly hurt, had been released from the debris. A temporary hospital was improvised at Sullivan, and the most seriously injured were taken there, while others were brought to St. Louis on the relief train, which was hurried to the scene of disaster. It was 11.25 when the accident occurred. The train was travelling at high speed, and most of the passengers had already gone to sleep, while the few remaining awake were about to do so. There is a curve in the road three miles west of Sullivan, and when that point was reached a sudden jolt and jar was felt all over the train, and people in the rear cars could hear the forward coaches rattling over the ties and the crushing noises of cars being demolished. A creek is crossed by the road at that point and there is a steep embankment thirty feet high. Most of the passengers thought the train was going through a bridge, and a feeling of horror chilled their blood. In an instant all the coaches except the two sleeping cars had been thrown from the rails. People were thrown about in the cars in all directions, and some of them were thrown through the windows and down the embankment.

The train proper was made up of a mail car, an express car, baggage car, a smoker, a ladies' coach, a reclining chair car and two Pullman sleepers. Back of these sleepers were hitched five empty coaches, which had been picked up at a way station. The front truck of the first sleeper jumped the track, but the rest of the car remained and the rear sleeper and empty coaches behind it never left the track. Fortunately, there was no fire in the cars and the jolt extinguished the lights immediately. The explanation given of the accident by the trainmen was that the spikes and fishplates had been removed from the rails at the curve, just leaving the rail loose on the ties. The forward portion of the locomotive passed the place all right, but the tender jumped the track and was thrown part of the way down the embankment. Who removed the spikes and plates is not known, but the supposition is that it was the work of train robbers. The railroad officials claim it is a clear case of train wrecking. On the train was a large body of physicians returning from Springfield, where the National Convention is being held, and they rendered valuable assistance in caring for the injured.

"I AM NOT DEAD!"

Exclaimed a Young Lady an Hour Before the Time Set for Her Burial.

A Boston despatch says: "I am not dead!" That was the murmured exclamation which came to-day from the lips of Miss Kate Patten, the pretty young daughter of Enos Patten, of No. 14 Oak Grove terrace, yesterday afternoon. Sure enough, Miss Patten was not dead, though if she hadn't said so herself just then an undertaker would have been at work on her in the course of an hour. She had been sick since Thursday. The family physician said her disease was diphtheria, and a colleague whom he had called in agreed with him. Both had pronounced life extinct and were turning to leave the room when they were startled by the voice from the bed. They returned, and the fair sufferer was made as comfortable as possible and the physicians took their leave for the night. A few hours later they were again summoned to her bedside and she was again pronounced dead. This time there could be no mistake. The heart was silent, the jaw had fallen and there could be no rallying. But contrary, however, to the expectations of the doctors, and without any assistance from them (for they considered it entirely useless), Miss Patten an hour later completely revived and emerged from her trance-like sleep as before, only in a more pronounced manner. She became talkative and showed every desire to tarry in this world a while longer. Miss Patten had charge before her illness of the restaurant in the Park Square Railroad station, and if no unfavorable symptons appear she will probably be back to work before many days.

Killed on the Railway Track.

A Montreal despatch says: Shortly after 10 yesterday morning a Canadian Pacific Railway ballast train was coming into Montreal, and when near the new lacrosse grounds at Green avenue, Cote St. Antoine, three of the men jumped off while the train was still travelling in order to save themselves a long walk back from the city. Two of them alighted without injury, but the third, a young Frenchman named Joseph Fournier, 22 years of age, alighted on a heap of ballast gravel by the side of the second line of metals, and rolled over and over into the middle of the other track. At that moment an inward passenger train came along and ran over the poor fellow before he could escape. The train passed over his thighs, which were severed almost at the hip joints, and the bottom part of his stomach was completely torn away. Notwithstanding his terrible injuries, he lived to be taken to the General Hospital, but expired almost immediately upon admission in great agony. The unfortunate man was a native of Quebec, and bore a good character. He had only started work on Saturday last.

DR. WM. H. THOMPSON, of the University of the City of New York, says: "The symptoms of diseased kidneys will first appear in the extremely different organs of the body." Treat the kidneys and not the effects of kidney disease, by using Warner's Safe Cure.

THE CHICAGO MYSTERY.

Dr. Cronin's Body Found Last Evening in a Sewer.

GREAT EXCITEMENT IN CHICAGO.

A last (Wednesday) night's Chicago despatch says: The dead body of Dr. P. H. Cronin, the Irish American who strangely disappeared from his home in Chicago two weeks ago, was found this evening some distance north of the city in a sewer on Evanston avenue. A bloody towel was wrapped about the head. The rest of the body was stark naked. A Catholic emblem which the doctor wore next his skin, suspended at his neck, was untouched. On the dead man's head were a dozen deep cuts, which had severed the scalp and indented the skull. It is the opinion of the police that Cronin was murdered by some man who could not bring himself to disturb a Catholic trinket. Laborers in the employ of the Lakeview suburban Government have been cleaning the ditches along Evanston avenue during the week. To-day as they neared a catch basin they noticed a strong smell of putrifying flesh, and pried off the top of the basin and uncovered the body. It had apparently been hastily pitched into the basin, for the head was underneath and the feet and legs were up in the opening. The place where the corpse was discovered is about three hundred yards from the station of the Chicago & Evanston branch of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad. It is but two or three blocks from the lake and nearly a mile north of where the blood-stained trunk was found the day after Cronin's disappearance. It seems remarkable that it was not sooner discovered, for the Lakeview police started to search all the catchbasins in the suburb the week after the trunk was found. Old Maxwell, of Lakeview, who was one of the searching committee, said the searchers worked five or six days, but stopped a few blocks from the basin in which the body was found. The body was taken to the morgue and Cronin's friends were notified, and before midnight at least forty of them had identified the body. Among these were Dr. Brandt, President of the Cook County Hospital staff, and Cronin's dentist. Dr. Brandt's examination showed over the left temple a cut over four inches long through the scalp, and into the skull over the left pinnacle bone a cut one and a half inches long, which also marked the skull; also a cut one and a half inches long over the frontal bone and at the junction of the left parietal a cut three inches long. A great hubbub was caused in the suburb over the finding of the corpse. The police had hard work to keep back the crowd who tried to enter the morgue to see the remains. The tumult continued far into the night. Woodruff, or Black, the prisoner, who confessed to having helped carry off a trunk containing a corpse from a barn the night of Cronin's disappearance, manifested no discomposure when told that the body of Cronin was found. He talked freely, but would not go outside the story he originally told.

A DEACON'S ELOPEMENT.

The Old Fellow Skips Out With a Pretty Young Lady Bookkeeper and Comes to Canada.

A Hartford, Conn., despatch says: Canada has afforded refuge for another enterprising citizen of the great Republic. This time it is a highly respectable citizen of advanced age, a deacon of the Congregational Church, and his pretty but unscrupulous lady bookkeeper. Winter and Spring have gone off together, to the scandal of the entire good State of Connecticut. Deacon Asher P. Smith resided in Lebanon, and did the largest general produce business in the State, his daily receipts of flour averaging from four to five carloads. He is the father of a large family, and is also a grandfather, being 70 years of age. He is a brother of the noted Roswell P. Smith, of the *Century* Magazine Company, New York, a millionaire. Deacon Smith two years ago took into his employ, as assistant cashier, Miss Josephine King, a pretty brunette, aged 21 years. She proved herself such an excellent hand at figures that she was made confidential bookkeeper. Their relations soon began to attract attention. Miss King's people were most respectable, but she seemed determined to completely captivate her aged employer, and succeeded. They were finally discovered in a rather embarrassing situation, which led to the pair taking flight to avoid ridicule. Mr. Smith called in all the payments he could, mortgaged everything, and, after borrowing a large sum, started a few days since for Montreal, in the vicinity of which he and his paramour are now located. He took away with him a large sum of money, the extent of which has not yet been discovered. His son has assumed charge of the deserted business and promises all the victimized creditors full settlement, with interest, inside a year. Deacon Smith's action has nearly broken his old wife's heart.

Killed His Child.

A Windsor despatch says: A great deal of excitement is caused in the township of Maidstone by the trial of William Johnson, colored, for the murder of May, his 2-year-old step-daughter. On Wednesday Coroner Langlois opened the investigation by calling Hester Johnson, the wife of the prisoner. She testified that her husband treated her with great cruelty, frequently beat her into insensibility, and took a fiendish delight in dragging her about by the hair of her head. On a recent occasion he took the child by the neck and pounded her head against a fence. The child never recovered consciousness. James Lee, jun., saw the prisoner ill-treat the child by striking her head repeatedly against the fence. Dr. Coventry, who performed a post-mortem, testified that the child's death was caused by blows on the head. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty, and Johnson was brought here and lodged in jail, to stand his trial at the Fall Assizes.

Barnum's Gift to a Church.

Your uncle, Phineas T. Barnum, in times long gone by, may have advertised his elephants, giants and fat women a little too strong, but we must forgive and forget, says an exchange. He has just given a Bridgeport church $11,000 in cold cash, lifted it out of debt and himself high up in the admiration of his people.

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Revival of Some Queer Old Fashions in Paris.

THE GIRL AND HER RING.

(Cousin Kate's Weekly Budget.)

A Hint About Bridal Presents.

"It is scarcely the right thing," said a young bride, "to look a gift horse in the mouth; and yet it is hard not to speak one's mind on a matter of this kind. It does seem to me that people might think a while before buying wedding presents. I am sure if they had done so I should not have received nine biscuit-boxes. What am I to do with them all? I can only use one at a time, or at the most, two. Now, what is to be done with the other seven? It's too perplexing. If I could only show them it wouldn't be so bad; but I can't even do that."

"Dear me! I don't know why you should worry over such a little thing as that," observed her sister, who had been married nine years. "Those extra biscuit-boxes will be very useful by-and-by. Select the one or two you want to keep, and then put the others carefully away. Whenever any of your friends marry, let a biscuit-box be your gift. It'll save you lots of money. When I was married I received six fish-servers among my presents. I was cross until some one gave me the hint that I have just given you, and then I was happy. It wasn't long before I had made good use of the five fish-servers.

Women's Heads and Waists.

The Venus de Medici's head measures around the temples 20½ inches; allow for the wavy hair a half inch and call it 20 inches. I make the waist 27 inches, but as the figure is bending slightly forward it may vary, according as the measure is applied. The neck is 13 inches. A lady friend was so kind as to measure several other ladies for my benefit, continues the *Art Student*, and I do not find such a marked difference. The heads are generally larger and the waists smaller, it is true, but take one instance: Head, 21½ inches; waist, 24½ inches; neck, 12¾ inches. A young girl of 16 measures 21½ inches head and 24½ inches waist. Another lady measured just 20½ inches head. The measures were taken over the waist of the tunic. One would suppose the measures would be less if taken after the classical manner, but by some mysterious dispensation of Providence the waist of the modern woman is acknowledged to measure more when untrammeled.

The waists of English actresses have been measured by the *Stage*, with the following results: Ellen Terry has one of the largests waists—28 inches. Mary Anderson's waist a few years ago was 24½ inches, now it is 26 inches. One of her favorite shades in dress is green; she likes soft, clinging Liberty silks. She always wears her hair very loose. Miss Eastlake has a 28-inch waist. Her soft, fluffy hair and the soft, easy-going silk gowns she wears give her a rather untidy appearance. Mrs. Bernard Beers doesn't wear stays, and has a waist 27 inches. Dorothy Dene's waist is 24 inches. Mary Rorke has a 23-inch waist. Kate Vaughan has the smallest on the stage. It measures 21½ inches. Mary Moore's waist is 22 inches. Miss Norreys has a 22-inch waist. Grace Hawthorne's waist is 25 inches.

Old Fashions Revived in Paris.

An antiquated fashion that is in process of revival is that of horizontal stripes (they used to be called bayadere some thirty years ago) in dress goods. People do not realize that this fashion dates from some six hundred years ago, when French and English royal ladies had the monopoly of certain splendid materials, then called baudekin, in that style. Sometimes the stripes were alternate bands of colored velvet and cloth of gold tissue. This fashion, like history, repeats itself. A new and very lovely color, called parchment, is the latest novelty. It is a charming shade of pale yellow or rather yellowish white, more tinged with yellow than ivory white. It is almost exactly the hue of very rich cream. The new anemone purple is nothing more or less than the pretty tint of lilac which has for years past been called Ophelia. There is talk of reviving still another old fashion, which is that of carrying costly handkerchiefs in lace or lace-trimmed embroidery to grand entertainments. Nowadays a point lace handkerchief forms as much a part of the wedding toilet of a Parisian bride as her ivory-bound prayer book, but is never seen at balls or dinner parties.

Woman's Weight When Just Right.

If 5 feet in height, 100 pounds.
If 5 feet 1 inch, 106 pounds.
If 5 feet 2 inches, 113 pounds.
If 5 feet 3 inches, 119 pounds.
If 5 feet 4 inches, 130 pounds.
If 5 feet 5 inches, 138 pounds.
If 5 feet 6 inches, 144 pounds.
If 5 feet 7 inches, 150 pounds.
If 5 feet 8 inches, 155 pounds.
If 5 feet 9 inches, 163 pounds.
If 5 feet 10 inches, 169 pounds.
If 5 feet 11 inches, 176 pounds.
If 6 feet, 180 pounds.
If 6 feet 1 inch, 186 pounds.

Her Engagement Ring.

Did you ever have a chance to observe, unobserved, a young woman's conduct toward her newly-acquired engagement ring? It seems so strange upon her hand that she cannot refrain from examining it a dozen times an hour, always, however, on the sly. On the first night she sits up an hour later than usual to admire it boldly in the seclusion of her own apartment. A frequent kiss is administered to the shining band and its glittering gem, and during the night she dreams that it has fallen into a stream, and awakes, clutching the finger to assure herself that the precious pledge is still secure.

Then, on the following day, she wears it only in secret, taking care to transfer it to her pocket at the table and when in the company of intimates. But place her among strangers, or among casual acquaintances who cannot be inquisitive, and how bravely will she flaunt the token before their eyes as one who should say:

"I may not be the loveliest creature in the world, but you will observe that I get there all the same."

Gradually it assumes its place in her daily life, and her blushes grow less violent with each succeeding explanation of its insignificance and each extravagant description of its donor's attributes. But before it finally becomes a part of herself, as it were, she must, of course, leave it a dozen times at least upon the washstand, and suffer in consequence a dozen violent attacks of palpitation of the heart until it is recovered.

What Women are Doing.

Mrs. Harrison shocks Washington fashionables by carrying her own bundles just as any other sensible woman does.

Mrs. J. Redding, editor of the New York *Art Journal*, is one of the many women who ride the new English bicycle made for women.

One of the studies pursued by the young ladies of the Wisconsin University is carpentry. The students are said to gain proficiency in that department as rapidly as in the more intellectual studies in which they are engaged.

Countess Orosy, of the Austrian nobility, lately inherited a fortune, and has spent part of it in erecting an enormous circus building at Vienna. She hopes to take her troup to the Paris exposition, and her peculiar fad is encouraged by friends who admire her originality and vigor. The countess is one of the finest horsewomen in Europe.

The State Teachers' Association of Iowa recently elected Miss Lottie Graham to the Presidency, the first woman to whom this honor has been given. Miss Graham was Superintendent of Public Schools in Page county, and at the end of her first term was re-elected by a large majority. She is a graduate of the Granville (O.) Female College.

A pretty fancy at a recent luncheon given by an American lady in London was that of marking the places of her guests by a single perfect rose upon a petal of which was delicately inscribed the name of the person to occupy the place. The writing was done by means of electricity, the effect of the electrical current being to take the color out of leaf, leaving a white line.

The much-talked-of Mississippi girl who bought calico and made a bonnet with the five cents given her for a birth-day present is, so it is said, likely to die a millionaire. She sold the bonnet, as related, for 40 cents and kept turning her capital over till it amounted to $40. This she put into a cow, whose milk she sold for $20, besides raising a calf worth as much, so now she has $60 worth of cattle and $20 cash as the result of a small beginning.

Women are beginning to abandon corsets, and it looks as though that article, like the bustle, must go. All over the country ladies are substituting the corded waists, which are said to be healthy and vastly more comfortable. Physicians say the change is a good one and the artists are enthusiastic over it. A charming dress for the woman who discards her whalebone armor is the "Tallien" gown. It falls in soft folds and conforms to the quaint effects which are so much sought in house toilets.

There are now some 9,000 women doctors in the United States—about one to each 33 of the masculine variety. Some of them have incomes exceeding $20,000 and very few fall below $1,000. They grow and thrive best in New York, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts. After that comes the far West. In the south they have never got a footing, and outside of Maryland and Virginia there is not one in the length and breadth of Dixieland. Only 3 per cent. of graduates forswear medicine for matrimony, and of those who do one-third marry other doctors.

Late Fashion Notes.

The Hading veil is disappearing.

Toques grow more pointed in front.

The tea gown bids fair to live forever.

Green remains the color most in vogue.

Spring willow is a lovely shade of golden green.

They are wearing hat crowns much lower just now.

Pompeiian blue looks royal and beautiful in velvets and plushes.

Round waists and belts are gradually displacing pointed bodices and basques.

Striped tennis gowns are frequently worn with striped Cowes caps to match them. So are beach gowns.

The yoke waists are now about as much worn by full grown women as they have been by children for the last two years.

The newest fabric for little girls' clothing is plaided mohair. It is light in texture and its color combinations are generally artistic.

Next in favor to green come shades of red-brown, dull brick, terra cotta and Egyptian red, which are seen in both dark and light shades.

Girdles of silver or bronze about an inch in width looped around the waist and with one end hanging down to the ankles are occasionally worn.

An evening costume recently seen at a Paris reception was of shot velvet, apparently of vieux rose and green, the combination making a dull helio trope.

A combination much worn this season is that of black and yellow. Black straw hats take yellow ribbons and flowers, and yellow straws have black ribbons and black feathers.

Thin materials for hot-weather wear are very fresh and charming, but very expensive. For the most part they are open-work tissues from India and cost quite as much as satin or velvet.

There is an extensive assortment of cotton dress fabrics for summer wear, including zephyrs, ginghams, embroidered French organdy muslin, Chambry batistes, lawns and crepons.

The most popular wrap just at present is one that partakes of the nature of both the jacket and the cape. It is a tight-fitting bodice without sleeves, over which a loose cape reaches to the waist.

The corsages of those gowns which are made of the costliest semi-diaphanous and transparent tissues have crossed surplices on the bosoms in empire style, belted or pointed waists, and airy scarfs that cross and tie in easy artistic folds.

There are any number of fancy wraps for this season's wear. There are corsage bodices with deep lace wings. Abbe Galant capes, empire mantles, Louis XV. coats, pelerines and pelisses of lace, and long lace Connemara cloaks, and ever so many more.

Fashion-makers say that the next freak in veils will be the large, long, blond lace ones in use about forty years ago. They were tied around the high crown of the Dunstable bonnet and thrown back, falling mantle-fashion over the shoulder to a point below the waist line.

MORE OF MRS. BOWSER'S TRIALS

Pathetic Stories of Two Tramps.

(From the Detroit Free Press.)

"What did that man want?" asked Mr. Bowser, as he came up to dinner the other day, just as a strange man left the door.

"He was a tramp," I replied.

"And you turned him away without even a crust!"

"Haven't you often told me to look out for those gentry? He looked like a hard case."

"He didn't look anything of the sort! The man appeared in ill-health, and it was a mean thing to turn him off in that way."

"Well, he's standing on the corner, and if you feel for him you can give him something."

"Oh, I can! How liberal you are! Well, I'm going to hand him a quarter, anyhow. No one knows what the poor fellow may have suffered. I'll let him wheel those ashes out of the yard, and give him a dollar for the job."

He beckoned the man into the alley and asked him if he wanted a job.

"What is it?" was the cautious reply.

"Wheeling out those ashes. You can do it in an hour, and I'll give you a dollar."

"I haven't come down to that yet, old man!"

"But don't you want work?"

"Not that sort. I want a quarter to get a square meal."

"But you ought to be willing to work for it."

"Would you wheel anybody's ashes for any price? Not much, you old bloke! There's a ring of you fellows who have got us poor chaps by the neck, and you want to tread us into the earth. Don't try to stop me, old man!"

"I did feel for you at first, but now—"

"Oh, yes, you felt for me the same as a tiger does for an orphan baby. You wanted to get $5 worth of work for fifty cents. Go to grass, you old bond-holder!"

"Do you know who you are talking to?" demanded Mr. Bowser.

"No, and I don't care! Don't you give me any lip or I'll punch your head!"

Mr. Bowser started to pull off his coat, but the man hit him in the eye and knocked him against the fence, and then went off, saying that it was lucky for Mr. Bowser it didn't happen to be his well day.

"He couldn't have been a hard case, could he?" I queried, as I went out to Mr. Bowser.

He was holding his hand to his eye, and didn't reply.

"He appeared to me to be in ill-health," I softly continued. "Mr. Bowser, you have a heart of stone!"

He didn't say a word until he had washed his eye in salt and water and eaten his dinner. Then, as he took his hat to go, he turned on me with:

"It was the way in which you treated his request that drove him to desperation, and it will be singular if he doesn't return and burn our barn! Mrs. Bowser, I've got to have a plain talk with you! This thing can't go much further!"

But it did. He got half the police force after the tramp, secured his arrest, and then had him sent up for three months.

One day a woman called and asked for aid and told a pitiful story of distress. I was asking for her street and number when Mr. Bowser came in

"Do you mean to insult the woman?" he brusquely demanded as I wrote down the information.

"I am going to help her if she has told me a straight story?"

"Straight! Do you think she has sat here and lied to you?"

"Heaven forbid!" exclaimed the woman, as she rolled her eyes to the ceiling.

"My good woman," said Mr. Bowser, as he turned to her, "you have no doubt spoken the truth. Any one can see that you are frail and delicate and greatly worried. Expect no sympathy from my wife. She'd demand a certificate of character from an angel. Here are a couple of dollars, and if you will call again I'll do something further."

"Heaven bless you, sir! You have a heart indeed!"

When she had gone Mr. Bowser said to me:

"You'll get your pay for such conduct, old lady! No wonder you are in such mortal terror of thunder storms!"

"I'll bet the woman is a fraud!" I hotly replied.

"That's a poor way to sneak out of it. I haven't a doubt every word she has spoken has been the solemn truth."

That afternoon I rode over to the street and number she had given me, but could see nothing of her. I made persistent inquiry for blocks around, but she was not to be heard of. I had just returned home when she came along and sat down on the front steps to wait for Mr. Bowser. I thought she acted rather singular, and when Mr. Bowser came up the suspicion was verified.

"Whoop! Hooray!" she shouted as he came near. "Shay, old man, you're a daisy!"

"W-what's this!" demanded Mr. Bowser, as he stopped short.

"Ole gal's zhrunk again—zhat's all!" she replied as she tried to throw her arms about him.

"Are you the—the woman who called here this forenoon?" he asked.

"You bez I am!"

"And I gave you $2."

"Sho, you did, ole boy, and I've come back for two more! I'll bez on you every time, ole lily of the valley."

"Woman, did you spend any of that money for drink?" he demanded.

"Did I! Shertingly I did! Shay, ole man, zhere ain't no flies on you! Let me kiss you for your muzzer!"

"Go away, woman!"

"Who's go away, woman! Don't talk zat way to me! I'm muzzer of five lizzle children, I am, and they hain't got nuthing to eat or wear."

"I believe you are an impostor!"

"Whaz zat? Don't shass me, you ole reprobate, or I'll make it sad for you! I want $2 right away!"

He got by her and got into the house, probably hoping I hadn't seen or heard anything. But I said:

"Mr. Bowser, do you want to insult the woman?"

He didn't reply.

"I called at the address she gave, but no one in the neighborhood ever heard of her. However, I don't want to prejudice you against——"

"Her troubles have made her luny, I think," he interrupted.

"Poor thing! Then you will see about having her sent to an asylum?"

"Mrs. Bowser, will you keep still?" he exclaimed.

"But you said I was——"

"Or, must I leave this house to find peace and comfort?"

But next morning when I referred to the matter in an incidental way he put on a very innocent look and replied:

"What woman do you refer to? You must be losing your mind, Mrs. Bowser. Perhaps it would be well for you to take a week in the country this spring. I have noticed for some time past that your memory seems to be gradually getting away from you!"

Queen Victoria's Keys.

Three hours later, as I said good night, my host stopped me. "There is something you would like to see, and it is just time. Come along." As we went along an officer of the guard rushed by in full uniform, sword ringing against the stone steps, huge bear-skin helmet and all the rest, and cried out to us: "You will be late if you don't hurry," and away he went at the double-quick across the moon-lit parade. It was rather soon after dinner for a constitutional, but we followed, and found the guard already turned out under the gallery by the Bloody Tower. A moment later appeared a little squad of men, one of them in a flowing scarlet robe, with a lighted lantern, coming up the steep slope that leads from Traitors' Gate. The sentry challenged sharply:

"Halt! Who goes there?"

The warder halts and answers:

"The keys."

"Whose keys?"

"Queen Victoria's keys."

"Pass, Queen Victoria's keys."

The warder in the flowing scarlet robe with the lighted lantern, followed with his little squad, starts off again, but halts again and cries aloud.

The guard comes to the present, the officer brings his sword to the salute, officer and men respond in chorus three times with a kind of cheer:

"Amen, amen, amen."

Again the warder sets out, passes, turns square to the left and vanishes, he and his flowing scarlet, and his lantern, and his little squad. He is carrying the keys of the Tower to the Governor of the Tower. It was but a minute. The guard was dismissed, the officer marched leisurely off. My friend and I are left there. Only a minute; yet that selfsame ceremony has been transacted on that same spot, at the same hour every night, for something like 800 years. Back through all those crowded centuries of English story you hear nightly that challenge ring out; nightly that blessing invoked on King or Queen, with, I suppose, an interval when Oliver Protector got the benefit of it, and nightly the clash of steel which tells the Constable of the Tower that "all is well."—*From a London Letter.*

The Champion Baby Farmer.

FOR ADOPTION—Lovely new born baby boy; full surrender. Mrs. Koehler, midwife,—th street.

A.—FOR ADOPTION, lovely new-born baby girl; full surrender. Mrs. Koehler,—th street.

These advertisements appeared in a New York paper the other day, whereupon a *World* reporter visited the advertiser. Mrs. Koehler is a short, barrel-shaped woman, with small features and a complexion like a green ham. She seemed to think her traffic in babies legitimate.

"How did you get the children?" asked the reporter.

"The mothers surrender them to me. They will have better success next time getting husbands."

"Will you take less than $2?"

"Well, you can have the two for $3, and then I have nothing for the car fare."

"Do you think the babies will live?"

"Sure."

"And such," commented the reporter, "is the irony of fate," and he might have added, the tar-and-feather meanness of people of the low-down Koehler stripe.

Latest Telegraphic Jottings.

Chatham has now a population of 8,346.

No less than 27 cases of measles are reported in the Protestant Orphans' Home, London.

Rev. R. G. Fowell, Principal of Huron Theological College, London, has resigned, and will return to England.

Next month Mr. Mercer will have been 50 years connected with the sheriff's office, and 36 years Sheriff of Kent County.

Mr. Robert Northgrave, county constable, St. Mary's, has received the appointment of Chief of Police of Ingersoll. He is well qualified to fill the position. His duties begin on June 1st.

Braided lace has a rather inappropriate sound, but it really is very effective and pretty. The pattern of roses or other flowers is traced with the braid, and a raised effect is given by winding and twisting the braid about the blossoms and leaves in the design. This makes a very durable as well as effective trimming lace.

THE Brompton Hospital for Consumptives, London, Eng., published a statement that fifty-two (52) per cent. of the patients of that institution have unsuspected kidney disorder. Prof. Wm. H. Thompson, of the University of the City of New York, says: "More adults are carried off in this country by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady except consumption." The late Dr. Dio Lewis, in speaking of Warner's Safe Cure, says over his own signature: "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble, I would use Warner's Safe Cure."

Laura Bridgman Dead.

Laura Bridgman died yesterday at the South Boston Asylum, where she had long dwelt. She was 60 years old and has been deaf and dumb and blind from her second year. She was made widely famous by Charles Dickens in his "American Notes," and also by many public references to her wonderful intelligence.

Explorer Stanley is like a lady's pocket. We all know that he is somewhere but no one can find him.

The greatest snuff-taking country in the world is France, though it shows a decline in the habit. In 1869 the consumption was 19,000,000 pounds, or seven ounces per head. Now it is five ounces.

"Boys Will Be Boys."

"Boys will be boys." We resent the old saying,
Current with men;
Let it be heard, in excuse for our straying,
Never again!
Ours is a hope that is higher and clearer,
Ours is a purpose far brighter and dearer,
Ours is a name that should silence the jeerer;
We will be men

"Boys will be boys" is an unworthy slander
Boys will be men!
The spirit of Philip in young Alexander
Kindled again!
As the years of our youth fly swiftly away,
As brightens about us the light of life's day,
As the glory of manhood dawns on us we say,
We will be men!

"Boys will be boys!" Yes, if boys may be pure
Models for men;
If their thoughts may be modest, their truthfulness sure,
Say it again!
If boys will be boys such as boys ought to be—
Boys full of sweet-minded, light-hearted glee—
Let boys be boys, brave, loving and free,
Till they are men!

Consumption Curable.

It cannot be too often impressed on every one that the much dreaded consumption (which is only lung scrofula) is curable, if attended to at once, and that the primary symptoms, so often mistaken as signs of diseased lungs, are only symptoms of an unhealthy liver. To this organ the system is indebted for pure blood, and to pure blood the lungs are indebted no less than to pure air for healthy action. If the former is polluted, we have the hacking cough, the hectic flush, night sweats and a whole train of symptoms resembling consumption. Rouse the liver to healthy action by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, take healthy exercise, live in the open air, and all symptoms of consumption will disappear. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, chronic nasal catarrh, bronchitis, asthma, severe coughs and kindred affections it is a most wonderful remedy. The "Discovery" is *guaranteed* to cure in all cases of diseases for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded.

A Mighty Mean Man.

Father—Bobby, are you too lame and tired to walk a mile and a half to the circus?

Bobby—No, indeed, father.

Father—Well, then, you will go out in the yard and run the law mower until bedtime. I've no circus money this year.—*Omaha World.*

They Pay $500, or Cure.

For many years the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, who are thoroughly responsible financially, have offered in good faith, through nearly every newspaper in the land, a standing reward of $500 for a case of nasal catarrh, no matter how bad, or of how long standing, which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists at only 50 cents. It is mild, soothing, cleansing, deodorizing, antiseptic and healing.

She Could Stand It.

Fond Lover (after a long delayed proposal)—Perhaps I've been too sudden, darling.

Darling Girl (regaining her composure with a mighty effort)—Yes, George, it is very, very sudden, but—(and here she became faint again) it is not too sudden.—*Texas Siftings.*

"Still Living in the Dark Ages"

—people who, through ignorance, dose themselves with the violent cathartics that injure the digestive organs, afford but partial or temporary relief and leave the bowels more costive than before. The refinements of medical science have overcome all these evils, in the form of Dr. Pierce's Pellets, which are "gentle persuaders," sure in action, and aid Dame Nature to reassert her authority. When she is aided, not opposed, all is well.

It's All the Same—In Shorthand.

Prison Missionary—What are you in for?

Prisoner—For a slip of the tongue, sir—nothing else.

Missionary—A slip of the tongue? Nonsense.

Prisoner—I called a man a liar when meant a lawyer.—*Lawrence American.*

Accounted For.

Young Lady—Why do you sigh and look at me like a fool?

Lovesick Youth—Oh, Miss Emily, with what tenderness do you brush the insects from the plants. How I wish I was a rosebush to be cared for by your gentle hand.

"Flies on you, are there?"

DUNL. 23 89.

MERCHANTS, BUTCHERS AND TRADERS generally

We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up

CALF SKINS

for us. Cash Furnished on satisfactory guaranty Address, C. S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vermont, U. S

The *Shoe & Leather Reporter*, N. Y., and *Shoe & Leather Review*, Chicago, the leading trade papers of the U.S. in the Hide line, have sent their representatives to investigate Mr. Page's business, and after a thorough examination and comparison the *Reporter* gives him this endorsement

"*We believe that in extent of light-weight raw material collected and carried, Mr. Page holds the lead of any competitor and that his present stock is the largest held by any house in this country.*"

And the *Review* says:

"*After a most thorough investigation of Mr Page's business as compared with others in same line, we have become fully satisfied that in his specialty, light-weight stock, he is unquestionably the largest dealer in this country, while in superiority of quality he is confessedly at the head.*"

QUERY: If Mr. Page's business is the largest in its line in the United States, is it not the best possible proof of his ability to pay highest prices? If he did not do so, would he naturally get more Skins than any of his competitors in the same line?

IMPERIAL PEN AND PENCIL STAMP.

With your name, to print cards, mark books, linen, etc. Single stamp 25c. Club of six, $1.00. Cash to accompany order. **H. BARNARD,** Rubber Stamp Works, Hamilton, Ont.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

FOR THE BEST
ICE CREAM

—CALL AT—

The New Ice Cream Parlor and Lunch Rooms,

Next door to Jas. McDougall's, Dutton.

Lemonade and Summer Drinks,

Hot Tea and Coffee served at all Hours.

Strawberries, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas and all kinds of Fruit in Season.

A full stock of the Freshest and Choicest Confectionery.

Canned Goods, Pickles, &c.

Give Me a Call.

MRS. B. F. SMITH.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

Forepaugh's circus will visit St. Thomas early in August.

Mr. C. J. Peachey, of Glencoe, was in town on Tuesday.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Mrs. McPherson is visiting friends in Watford this week.

The 25th Battalion will go into camp at Stratford on the 18th.

According to the late census the population of Glencoe is 1,050.

Miss. Flo. McIntyre is spending a week with friends in St. Thomas.

Services will be held in the Baptist Church next Sunday as usual.

Dr. Gunn, of St. Marys, formerly of Iona, was in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. H. R. Archer, of Bothwell, formerly of Newbury, died last week.

Dr. Marlatt is fitting up his office and will open a drug store in Fingal shortly.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church intend holding a strawberry social shortly.

Hard Shedden brick, suitable for walls and chimneys, for sale at Humpidge's factory.

Thirty six tickets were sold at Dutton station for the Grangers excurison to Niagara Falls.

The vote on the repeal of the Scott Act in Elgin County will probably take place on June 27th.

Walker & Marlatt will not rebuild the Elgin pork factory at Aylmer, which was destroyed by fire recently.

P. S. I. Atkin, of St. Thomas, visited the Wallacetown School on Thursday, and found everything satisfactory.

Work has been commenced on the stables for the new brick hotel which will be erected adjoining the Leitch block this summer.

The Presbyterian churches of Aylmer and Springfield have united in calling the Rev. Mr. McLaren, of Cannington, to be their minister.

A. W. Cameron, a former student of the Dutton High School, has successfully passed his first year examination at Toronto University.

O. L. Soules has received the appointment of agent for the Ontario Mutual Life Assurance Company of Waterloo for Dutton and district.

Jos. Balkwill, M. C. R. freight clerk at Essex Centre has been appointed relieving agent, vice F. J. Armstrong appointed agent at Dutton.

Parties wishing to take lessons on the violin or any brass or reed instrument from a first-class teacher should apply at once to A. N. Paterson, Dutton.

Peter McKellar, living near the townline of Aldborough, was severely kicked in the back by one of his horses last Thursday. Dr. McKillop, of Dutton, attended him.

A large consignment of tomato, cabbage, flowering, and all kinds of garden plants received this week at Sifton Bros'. The finest ever shown in Dutton. Don't fail to see them. 2p

One of our subscribers handed us the following puzzle this week: 1, 1, 1, 3, 3, 3, 5, 5, 5, 7, 7, 7, 9, 9, 9. The puzzle is to add six of the figures together so as to make twenty-one.

The amount of grumbling indulged in about the wet weather of the past week is immense. Planting has been seriously delayed and prospects are poor for its being finished this week.

The services and Sabbath School of the Methodist Church will be held in Leitch's hall during the time the church is being repaired. The morning service will be dispensed with during that time.

J. T. Sifton again secured the gold medal at the gun club shoot on Tuesday evening in shooting off the tie with Jas. Bake. Score:—W. Hollingshead 5, J. T. Sifton 6, Jas. Bake 6, C. E. Doyle 5, Wm. James 5, C. St. C. Leitch 4, A. N. C. Black 3.

A Rodney young man had been going five nights a week for two years to see a Brooke belle before he discovered that she wore other people's teeth. Now he goes to see her seven times a week, not because he loves her less, but to find out how much of her hair is her own and on which side she wears her glass eye. Perhaps she is all false.

Elgin school picnic on the 28th inst, at Port Stanley, promises to be a grand success. Base ball games have been arranged as follows: Dutton against Sparta, Aylmer against Belmont, the winning club in each case to be presented with a suitable medal. Corinth and Union bands have been engaged to enliven the proceedings.

Following is the record of attendance at the Dutton public school during the month of May:—Aggregate attendance in senior division, 850; second division, 925; third division, 1,363. Average attendance—senior division 43; second division, 46; third division, 67. Number on register—senior division, 53; second division, 67; third division, 97.

At the departmental examinations in July, 11 candidates of the Dutton High School will write for 2nd-class certificates and 33 for 3rd-class. Each candidate pays a fee of $5 for writing, of which $3 goes to the department and $2 to the high school board. The amount which will be received by the board will be $88, which will more than pay the cost of the examinations.

A lawyer named C. P. Reynolds, living at Harrisville, Mich., got on a big spree on May 29th and was last seen at 11 o'clock that night. A few days after his body was washed ashore at Greenbush, a village 8 miles south of Harrisville. We understand that he was in business in St. Thomas about the year 1862, but getting into trouble was forced to skip out for Uncle Sam's dominions.

A large congregation assembled in Knox Church on Sunday evening to hear the Rev. Mr. Wilson's discourse on "Christain Seamen." The rev. gentlemen preached a masterly sermon on this subject from the text, "They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters; these see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep," Ps. 107, 23-24.

An old man named Wilson, a paralytic, died suddenly at the Elgin House of Industry on Saturday afternoon. He had been an inmate of the institution, off and on, for some years, and had previously suffered two paralytic strokes, and was bedridden in consequence. It is supposed he was seized with a third stroke, as he was as well as usual during the afternoon, and there were a number of other patients in the room when one of the attendants walking over to the bed to speak to him found him dead.

Report of the standing of the pupils in S. S. No. 4 Dunwich, for the month of May, as determined by the examinations held during the month. Names in order of merit:—4th class:—Malcolm Graham, Warren Graham, Annie McFarlane, Frank W. Shearing, R. S. Black, A. McWilliams. Third class.—Cecilia Shearing, Robert Carswell, Edna Parker, Mary Pollard, Emma Small. Second class:—Hannah McIntyre, Christie McGugan, Ella McIntyre, Annie Griswold, Lillie Graham, James Robb, George Robb, Willie Pollard. John E. Allison, teacher.

Messrs. Atkin, McRoberts, Amos, Lewis, O'Malley, Baker and Rose, members of the Elgin School Picnic Committee met at St. Thomas on Saturday at Mr. Atkin's office for the transaction of business. Mr. Atkin reported having made suitable arrangements with the G. T. R. and M. C. R. He also read a communication from Mr. Hammond, of Aylmer, regreting his inability to be present and stating that Aylmer base ball club was ready and willing to play with any club in the county. Base ball games were then arranged as follows: Sparta against Dutton, Aylmer against Belmont, the winning club in each case to be presented with a suitable medal and the committee furnish a ball for each game. The subject of bands was then discussed, and on motion it was resolved to engage Corinth and Union bands at $15 each. Messrs. Atkin and Harvey were then appointed to attend to the matter of printing and advertising, and the meeting adjourned to meet at call of secretary.

The search in the wells on the Lambert hotel premises in Springfield, to prosecute which the Government granted $150, in order to ascertain if there was any truth in the report that Gifford Williams was murdered and thrown into a well eighteen years ago, was brought to an abrupt termination Tuesday afternoon by the discovery in one of the wells of a large box containing several heavy stones. After this had been taken up, about 15 inches below where the box had rested were found a quantity of pulverized bones. The bones were almost reduced to chalk, but a portion of vertebrae, which is supposed to be the remains of the back of a human being, were discovered, although there was no skull or large bones found. Coroner McLay telegraphed the facts of find to County Crown Attorney Donohue and he visited Springfield for the purpose of conducting an inquest, at which two doctors swore positively that the bones were those of a human being. The inquest has been adjourned until Thursday, June 20th, to allow of the production of witnesses from the States. The majority of the villagers believe that Gilford Williams was murdered and thrown into the well 18 years ago.

The Reformers.

The annual meeting of the Provincial Reform Association of West Elgin was held in Leitch's hall, Dutton, on Tuesday, 4th inst. After the preliminary order of business had been disposed of, the election of officers were proceeded with, resulting as follows:—President, John Galbraith; vice-pres., Peter Stalker; sec.-treas., C. St. Clair Leitch. The following chairmen were appointed for the several municipalities:—Daniel Laing for township of Aldborough; Dr. D.C. Leitch for the township of Dunwich; Angus McLarty for the township of Southwold; James Brierley, of the *Journal*, for the city of St. Thomas. The advisability of an early convention was discussed and finally the matter was left in the hands of the executive committee with power to act as circumstances may demand. On the recommendation of the executive committee the date of the annual meeting was changed from the first Tuesday in June to the last Tuesday in May. This change in the by-laws of the association was recommended on account of the meeting of the county council falling on the same date as the annual meeting of the association, thus preventing a large number of the county councillors from attending. A vote of continued confidence in the government of Hon. O. Mowat was unanimously carried, and a vote of thanks tendered the retiring officers, after which the meeting adjourned.

Judge Woods, of Stratford, has recounted the ballots in the Mitchell mayoralty contest, and declares the result a tie.

The schooner Bavaria has been found all right and had the crew remained on board they would not have been lost.

North Ontario Liberals have nominated Mr. A. P. Cockburn for the Commons and Mr. I. J. Gould for the Legislature.

An earthen crock, containing a quantity of gold and silver coins, has been found at Catarqui, some bearing date of 1371.

Judge Church, in opening the Montreal Court of Queen's Bench on Saturday, drew attention to the alarming increase of forgery.

All the St. Lawrence canals are to be opened hereafter from midnight on Saturday until six o'clock on Sunday morning, and again after nine o'clock Sunday evening.

The Montreal Court of Review has granted a new trial in the case of a widow named Dussette against the G. T. R., in which the plaintiff obtained a verdict of $3,500 from a lower court.

Rev. Mr. Tompkins and his wife, of Niagara Falls, whose differences have lately been ventilated in court, had a struggle on the train on Saturday for possession of their child, the wife coming off victorious.

A young man of Poughkeepsie was so overjoyed at his admission to the bar that he lost his senses for a time. He got out Eastman's brass band of nineteen pieces and marched up and down the street ahead of the drum, major carrying a broom. He was arranging for fireworks and other jubilations when his friends secured him.

A Kansas editor, who was slugged by an enraged subscriber, says of his assailant: "The brand of Cain is upon his brow. Men abhor him and angels weep at the mention of his name. He is destined to die upon the gallows, and the sooner the knot is adjusted to his neck the better it will be for society at large. He is a craven coward, destitute of honor, a stranger to principle, a companion to vice. We shall have more to say of him in future issues."

A most amusing episode of the Land League agitation happened at Portlaw, county Waterford, a short time ago. A meeting was held to denounce a man named Hickey, who in defiance of the League had rented a farm from which a tenant had been evicted. When the men had had their say, two girls named Margaret Sheehan and Mary Sullivan got up and respectively proposed seconded the following extraordinary resolution: "That we, the young girls of Waterford, Tipperary, Kilkenny, resolve and promise this day, before this vast multitude, to treat with scorn and contempt any matrimonial proposals from Michael Hickey.

MARKETS.

Wheat per bushel	87	"	.87
Oats " "	25	"	25
Peas " "	50	"	50
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	$5.75	to	$6.00
Timothy per bush	1.50	"	2.00
Flax " "	2.00	"	2.00
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.00	"	1.00
Potatoes " "	12½	"	15
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Butter per pound	12½	"	12½
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Shoulder "	10	"	10
Eggs per dozen	10	"	10
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt.	70	"	70
Wool, per lb	18	"	20

DITCHING!

CONTRACTS for the digging of the Dutton Drain in the Township of Dunwich will be sold by public auction, on Wednesday, the 12th day of June, 1888.

Sale to be held where the drain crosses the road between concessions A and 5 s of A, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m.

Parties taking contracts will be required to enter into bonds and furnish satisfactory security at the time of sale for the due performance of the work. All information will be given at the time of sale.

BELL & CAMPBELL,
Civil Engineers, &c.
St. Thomas, Ont.

LINDENMAN'S

SPECIAL SALE

GOING ON FOR

THREE WEEKS MORE!

GREAT REDUCTIONS.

A WELL-ASSORTED STOCK IN

GENERAL GOODS AND MILLINERY.

F. J. LINDENMAN,

GENERAL MERCHANT, WEST LORNE.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

FARMERS AND THRESHERS

—SHOULD USE—

CYLINDER, BOLT CUTTING, HARNESS —AND— WOOL OILS.

McCOLL BROS. LARDINE OIL.

AXLE GREASE, PARAFINE —AND— BOILER PURGERS.

SEE THAT THE BARRELS ARE BRANDED

McColl Bros., Lardine, Toronto.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

We are prepared to pay the Highest Market Price in Cash for and quantity of good, clean-washed Wool, delivered at the

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS,

Or will give in exchange goods of our own make, consisting of

Fine and Coarse Tweeds, Sheetings, Flannels, Blankets, Yarn, &c.

We have thoroughly refitted our Mill and are prepared to do

CUSTOM CARDING, WEAVING AND SPINNING.

In the best possible manner. Parties coming in early with their wool can take their carding home with them.

We have Mr. Millard as Cutter in our Tailoring Department and can guarantee a good fit. As we manufacture and import our goods direct we can give the best bargains in Suits. A call solicited.

Dutton, May 14, 1889. L. J. WILLSON & CO.

BUSINESS MEN!

If you wish to secure the Cream of Trade

ADVERTISE - IN - THE - ENTERPRISE

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 25. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1889. WHOLE No. 359.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

O. L. SOULES,
EXPRESS AND TELEGRAPH AGENT,
Agent for first-class loan and insurance companies. Good notes discounted. Office in the ENTERPRISE Building, Dutton.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton.
☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
d DUTTON.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON.
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE,
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M.D.C.M., Trinity University; L.R.C.P. London, Eng.; L. R.C.S., Edinburg; L.M. Edinburg and London; F.T.M.S., Toronto; M.C.P. & S., Ont.
☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed.
F. A. HUMPIDGE,
Office—Front Street. Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

HURON AND MIDDLESEX
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.
HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured.....	$2,518,061.00
Assets...	106,524,53

R. S. MURRAY, ESQ., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on
tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

FREE! 16 grand LOVE STORIES, a package of goods worth two dollars to manufacture, and a large 100p Picture Book, that will surely put you on the road to a handsome fortune. Write quick, and send 5c. silver to help pay postage. A.W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N.S. 6-27

SUBSCRIBERS
Who have not yet forwarded the amount of their subscriptons would confer a favor by doing so at once. The amount each individual is indebted is a trifling matter, but taking into consideration the number of names on our lists it means no small sum. All in arrears please note this.

SITUATION
With steady employment and good pay all the year round to reliable men furnishing satisfactory references.
S. A. McCOMBER & CO.,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

The Star Loan Company
181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. E. Casey, M.P., President. **D. M. Tait,** Manager

Dutton Iron Works.
MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
C. W. ALLEN,
Proprietor.
Dutton, Nov. 1, 1888.

Cowal Carriage Works.
THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.
Repairing Promptly Done.
CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.
A Specialty made of our
NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,
which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities
Give Us a Call.
TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.
Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.
The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."
CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.
GOING EAST.

	Mail A. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
Ridgetown.....	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney.....	8 38	‡10 09	12 15
Bismarck.....	8 50	‡10 18	12 30
Dutton.....	9 09	‡10 28	12 57
Iona.....	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden.....	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas(arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's A. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)..	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden.....	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona.	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton.....	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck.....	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney.....	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown.....	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor.....	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.
GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas.	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London..	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London.....	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas.	9 30	3 50	8 45

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"I am in my 64th year. Have been afflicted in several ways—could not sleep, had no appetite, no courage, low spirits. I commenced using Paine's Celery Compound, and felt relief from the third day after using it. I now have a good appetite and can sleep well. My spirits and courage are almost like those of a young man."
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—IN THE—
TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH
500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to
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THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam: 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
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March, 22, 1888.

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SALESMEN to sell choice Nursery Stock. No experience required. Being a Canadian myself, and knowing the country well I can guarantee every satisfaction to both salesmen and customers. An excellent chance for 3 or 4 pushing men in this vicinity. Liberal pay guaranteed weekly. Write for terms to FRED. E. YOUNG, Nurseryman, Rochester, N.Y.

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE

ELGIN COUNTY COUNCIL.

The June session of the county council opened in the court house, St. Thomas, on Tuesday, June 14th, with Warden Godwin in the chair.

School Inspector Atkin's report stated that two-thirds of the teachers now employed in Elgin schools were young men and women under 21 years of age and without exception were conscientious, industrious workers. The schools in the main were properly furnished and well ventilated. In 1888 $73,316,39 had been received for school purposes, an increase of $3,870.65 over the previous year. The expenditure had increased by $3,313,63, having been $61,554.13. This left a balance in trustees' hands of $11,762.26. The average cost per pupil was $8, or accepting the attendance $17.60. There existed 100 rural and three village school sections in the county last year, and new sections are being formed where deemed advisable; one (No. 19 Malahide) has been abolished. There were 104 school sections containing 124 departments. Forty-nine of them were brick and 55 frame buildings. On Arbor Day 367 trees were planted in school yards. Of the 56 male and 67 female teacher 81 hold third-class certificates, 41 second-class certificates. The male teachers were paid $22,789.50, an average of $401; and the female teachers $190.57; an average of $284. The registered school population in 1888 was 8,692, while 7,666 attended, 1,026 of school age failing to attend.

County Treasurer McCausland presented his financial statement for the year ending December 31st, 1888. It showed the total receipts to have been $104,705.65 and the expenditure $7,297.96 less, or $97,407.69. The permanent assets are $103,952.44, and those available $22,428.96, while the liabilities aggregate $22,672.42. Municipalities still owe the county $12,758.58. During the year $2,243.50 had been paid in from Scott Act fines in the west riding and $1,152 in the east riding. The sheriff was paid $1,519.40, D. J. Donahue as county crown attorney and clerk of the peace $1,763.74, clerk of the court $66.50 and county constables $1,269.42. The expenses of enforcing the Scott Act in East Elgin aggregate $930 and the west riding $1,529.47. Permanent improvements had cost $2,857.97 and $44,364.00 had been expended in repairs.

A lengthy discussion took place on the question of pedlars' licences. It was explained that the county was flooded with pedlars who were allowed to take out a license at a small sum and compete with the legitimate traders. The county solicitor addressed the council, explaining the extent of the fees which could be charged, and on motion the fees were increased as follows :—

	Previous License.	Present.
To travel on foot.....	$25	$ 25
One horse.....	50	125
Two horses.....	75	150

The solicitor was instructed to prosecute all pedlars travelling through the county without a license. An amendment to increase the fee to $200 for dry goods pedlars and $75 for tea and jewelry pedlars was lost.

Mr. Pollock stated that a number of auctioneers in the county had not paid their licenses. At the request of the council the clerk read their names, nine in all. It came out in discussion that several parties had been selling without licenses for two years. The solicitor was instructed to prosecute all parties selling without a license.

The equalization committee reported in favor of the appointment of valuators for the county. Several reports were read from other counties where the appointment of valuators had been made, some of which reported the result as more satisfactory than equalization of the assessment by the county. It was explained that the cost for valuators would be about $1,000. A lengthy discussion ensued on the question.

The report of the House of Industry Committee recommending that an additional wing be constructed to the institution was left over until the council should have an opportunity of visiting the institution. The proposed wing will cost $2000 and when completed accommodation will be provided for 120 inmates.

$25 was granted to the East Elgin Farmers' Institute, and it was decided to ask both East and West Elgin Institutes to give the council a detailed statement of expenditures.

Mr. D. Turner gave notice that he would ask for a grant of $1000 to assist Southwold in defraying the cost of the smallpox epidemic. Mr. Stalker gave notice that he would apply for $500 for Aldborough township for the same purpose.

The Education Committee recommended that the appeal of Levi Mack and others, asking for the formation of a new school section in Yarmouth, be entertained, and that the Warden name an arbitrator to act with the judge and inspector to settle the matter, and that the appeal of J. Martin and others for a new school section in Yarmouth be also entertained and that the Warden appoint an arbitrator. Adopted.

The application of D. Savage, of Petrolia, the contractor for the test well on the court house grounds, for an additional amount over and above his tender, as he had lost money on the work was discussed. It was almost unanimously decided not to make any additional grant.

It was decided to obtain the opinion of the solicitor as to the legality of granting a sum of money to any municipality for the purpose of defraying the expense of the small-pox epidemic.

Mr. Glenn gave it as his opinion that the grant would be illegal and the reeves of Southwold and Aldboro' withdrew their applications for grants.

The council decided to petition the Minister of Militia to place a fishway in Turvill mill dam.

A motion to purchase batons for distribution amongst the constables of the county was lost.

It was decided to raise the salary of Goaler Moore to $700 at the next session provided in the meantime he employ only one turnkey and make arrangements whereby the services of an extra turnkey do not exceed $150 per year, thereby saving $200 in total expenditure for goal salaries.

Two or three inmates of the Elgin House of Industry having complained against the officials, a deputation from the council visited the institution Friday afternoon and examined into the facts. On the council resuming at 7 o'clock they reported that the charges were foundationless.

On motion it was decided owing to the lateness of the hour of adjournment, many of the trains having left, the members receive pay for Saturday also. Carried.

Council adjourned until November.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Four hundred natives of Zanzibar were killed in the recent fight at Saadani.

It is believed a secret treaty has been arranged between Russia and Persia.

The funeral of the late Mr. F. Broughton took place at Eastwood Thursday.

The French Icelandic Synod of America met near Glenbord, Man., on the 9th inst.

The Brantford police interrupted a cock-fight on Friday night and seized the outfit.

The damage by frost in the Niagara district is not so serious as at first reported.

A boy named Israel Snyder was accidently shot at St. Jacobs Monday. He will recover.

Two men are in custody in Montreal on the charge of setting fire to the custom house.

Five lumbermen were drowned at Grenville, Que., Thursday by the upsetting of their boat.

The Northern Pacific Railway Company will erect a system of elevators along its line in Manitoba.

It is rumored that the Dominion Government will make a grant in aid of the Johnstown sufferers.

A severe storm passed over Oswego, N. Y., Monday, doing great damage to crops in the neighborhood.

An axe brigade was put in operation on the telephone poles Thursday in Sarnia and Front street was cleared.

Middlesex county council has passed a resolution disapproving of the proposal to divide the county into two parts.

R. Routledge, a Montreal jeweler, shot himself on Friday. Grief at the death of his child was the cause.

J. C. Ayer & Co., patent medicine men, have filed their claim against the Government. It amounts to $124,000.

Elzer Bernier was arrested at Montmogny, Que., for the murder of a man last winter. He protests his innocence.

Michael Dunn, of Berlin, had a foot taken off by the cars at Sarnia. He jumped off while the train was moving.

There is a strong feeling in Owen Sound military circles because of the reduction of the number of volunteers in that district.

The meeting of the ratepayers of No. 7 Ward, Hamilton, passed resolutions condemning the aldermen of the ward for neglect.

The Winnipeg police force presented Magistrate Pebbles with a gold-headed cane on the fiftieth anniversary of his marriage.

A constable was shot near Port Hood, N. S., while on his way to arrest some illicit distillers, who had refused to answer subpœnas.

Editor Pacaud and Denis Gauthrie, hotelkeeper, had a fight at Windsor over a liquor case against the latter. It will be ventilated in court.

Captain Green, of the steamer Calumet, paid the fine of $400 at Port Arthur on Saturday, and his vessel was released. He has entered a protest.

A little daughter of James Moore, of Malden township, was shot by her elder sister, who "didn't know it was loaded," the other day, and the little one bled to death.

Two men, J. Walker and Jerry Davey, while attempting to cross the Niagara river above the falls were caught in the current, carried over and drowned.

Weariness.

O little feet that such long years
Must wander on through hopes and fears,
Must ache and bleed beneath your load;
I, nearer to the wayside inn,
Where toil shall cease and rest begin,
Am weary thinking of your road.

O little hands! that, weak or strong,
Have still to serve or rule so long,
Have still so long to give or ask;
I, who so much with book and pen
Have toiled among my fellow men,
Am weary, thinking of your task!

O little hearts! that throb and beat
With such impatient, feverish heat,
Such limitless and strong desires;
Mine that so long has glowed and burned,
With passions into ashes turned,
Now covers and conceals its fires.

O little souls! as pure and white
And crystalline as rays of light
Direct from heaven, their source divine;
Refracted through the mist of years,
How red my setting sun appears,
How lurid looks this soul of mine!

All-Powerful Woman.

What cannot woman do for good or evil?
She is the worst and best of human kind—
Either an angel or a very devil.
Sour and belligerent, or calmly sweet inclined.
As wife and mother she can make home heaven,
Or bring upon it suffering and blight—
By disposition kind and temper even,
Or bosom full of bitterness and spite.

The sweetest, grandest object in creation
Is a good woman in her proper sphere,
Winning the ardent love and approbation
Of loyal husband and of children dear.
Earnest in her work, devout, untiring—
Ever striving some new bliss to plan—
To no great name but that of wife aspiring—
The crowning glory God vouchsafed to man.

And then, per contra, there is no one living
More to be censured, dreaded and despised
Than a bad woman, constant trouble giving
To those who should by her be idolized.
Splenetic, sour, cruel and seditious,
Careless of home, and fond of rout and ball,
Wilful, improvident, conscienceless and vicious,
The friend of no one and the curse of all.

ESTELLE'S INFATUATION:

A NOVEL.

CHAPTER XI.

THE PRECIOUS BALMS.

"I heard you say you wanted to speak to me, Mrs. Medlicott," said Lady Elizabeth, with perfect composure. "You spoke so that we could hear all you said, as I presume you intended we should. And I heard this. What is it you want to say to me?"

Anne was taken aback. Between her new dignity as a married woman, making her superior to Lady Elizabeth in her state of unfledged maidenhood, and her natural veneration for the grand young lady of her old home—between this natural veneration and her moral reprobation of Lady Elizabeth's consorting with Estelle, she was for a moment in a chaotic condition, and did not quite know what to do. She wished to be at once respectful to the earl's daughter and severe to the associate of sinners, mindful of the claims of rank while upholding those of morality; and the combination was difficult.

"I am so sorry to see you with that dreadful person, Lady Elizabeth; so sorry to hear you say 'we,'" then said Anne, taking a header into the depths,

"What person? Mrs. Harford or Mr. Stagg?" asked the lady.

"Both," said Anne.

"Why?"

Lady Elizabeth asked this as tranquilly as if Estelle had never broken her marriage vows, and Caleb Stagg, the miner's son, were the Home Secretary at the least.

"Why? Oh, Lady Elizabeth, how can you ask such a thing!" cried Anne, roused out of fear by the strength of her anger. "You—you—that we all look up to at Kingshouse—you to be sitting there like an equal with a fallen woman and the common man who supports her! And then you say 'why?' when a person like myself objects."

"That you are free from her special sin I know," said Lady Elizabeth, gently. "But are you so free from *all* sin, Mrs. Medlicott, that you can afford to be so severe? There is not only one kind of evil in the world; there are many kinds. Which of us is free from them all?"

"By George, no!" muttered Mr. Medlicott, forgetting his Orders and remembering his Varsity days.

"Oh, Lady Elizabeth!" cried Anne again, unutterably shocked, and not having heard her husband; "do you class running away from your husband and child, and living under a false name with another man as his wife, a sin no worse than telling a little falsehood now and then, or being a little cross or lazy, or ill-natured, or anything like that? It is dreadful! Where shall we all come to if we make no more distinction than this?"

"We should come to more charity than we have now," Lady Elizabeth answered.

"Laxity, you mean," put in Anne warmly.

"No, Christian charity," was the response. "That poor girl there is scarcely herself. Her grief has touched the fineness of her intellect, and she is scarcely responsible for what she says or does. Cannot you feel some kind of pity for a life so wasted, so wrecked, so unhappy?"

"No," said Anne. "She deserves it all, and more. We have no right to pity such wicked people as she and Mr. Osborne, for all that he is dead. They deserve to die. They ought to die, or go mad, or something, and not live to set a bad example to others, and to be pitied and made much of, as if they had done nothing to be ashamed of."

"Is this the Christianity you teach, Mr. Medlicott?" asked Lady Elizabeth, turning to Anne's uncomfortable husband, standing there in the trimmer's distress, wishing to restrain his Annette's rude testifying, yet not wishing to fail the severe dignity of his cloth.

"It is always difficult to reconcile Christian charity with Christian purity," he said, smoothly. Who felt that difficulty more acutely than he?

"Our Lord pardoned sinners," was Lady Elizabeth's commentary.

"Because He was our Lord, and had the right and the power. But we frail, fallible mortals are different. We must hold the standard of purity high, and keep the light of the lamp undimmed. We must not be too pitiful to the sinners lest we should forget to hate the sin. 'To condemn cards and pardon the sharper,' you know, is absurd, Lady Elizabeth. But this is the danger of too great leniency—too great compassion for the evil-doer."

This he said as his confession of faith for Anne's sake, not deeming it wise to be less exacting for purity than his young wife, having always before him the dread of weakening those bonds of restraint which men losen for their pleasure out of the home, and draw tight for their security within it.

"Yet the very life and spirit of the gospels is charity; and the Apostles too taught the same sweet truth," said Lady Elizabeth.

"Not to women who run away from their husbands with other men, and leave their children to be brought up anyhow by strangers," persisted Anne, coming back to her point as a cat comes back to the mouse-hole. "If Mrs. Harford had wanted to leave her husband—and that would have been wicked enough when once she had married him—she need not have gone off with Mr. Osborne. If she did not love the man she married, she could at least have kept herself correct," she added, with unanswerable justice.

"I do not defend Estelle's action, but we must remember the whole circumstance before we can judge it rightly," Lady Elizabeth answered. "She had loved Charlie Osborne all her life. She was induced to marry Mr. Harford only after she had been deceived by a false report of his death; and when she saw her old lover again she went away with him on the spur of the moment—not after thought and deliberation. It was not like loving a stranger after marriage. It was more like going back to her own."

"Then," said Anne, hotly, "you hold that a girl is justified in going back to her own, as you call it—that is, in leaving her husband for her first love if he happens to cross her path. Is that what you mean to say, Lady Elizabeth? I can scarcely believe it of you—you, of all people in the world!"

"I do not quite say that," was the quiet reply. "You have overstated me, Mrs. Medlicott. I only excuse poor Estelle somewhat, not only because of her long and deep-rooted attachment, but because she had been, as it were, betrayed into her marriage with a man she did not love. And it seemed more natural to her to give her life to Mr. Osborne, the man she did love."

"All this is dreadful!" cried Anne, aghast. "And her marriage vows to go for nothing! Whatever she felt she should have borne it. Had she not vowed that she would?"

"We are frail creatures under temptation," said Lady Elizabeth.

"And we should be frailer if such principles as these were accepted," cried Anne. "That I should have lived to hear such awful sentiments from Lady Elizabeth Inchbold! It is fearful! And the earthquake here so lately! I wonder you have the courage, Lady Elizabeth! I wonder you are not afraid!"

She was sincerely stirred. She wore the White Cross on her breast; and charity to evil-doers was as a black stain thrown across its virgin purity. Tears stood in her china blue eyes—genuine tears of genuine distress. That the sweet lady of Kingshouse should advocate laxity in these matters was a species of blasphemy which terrified and overcame her. She had always looked up to Lady Elizabeth with so much reverence, if her practical democracy had at times somewhat revolted her. But, now, when she was not only consorting with sinners, but speaking gently of that fallen creature, and even excusing her and making light of the heinousness of her sin, Anne felt as if she must choose between man and God—human respect and divine guidance.

"Some day you will come to a better knowledge," she said, with quivering lips. "I will pray that you do."

"Perhaps some day, taught by the lesson of suffering in the world, you will think with me—gently of sinners," said Lady Elizabeth in reply.

"I hope never!" said Anne, with fervor.

"But you can at all events refrain from saying harsh things that she can hear. You remember the bruised reed and the smoking flax!" said Lady Elizabeth. "She is very, very sad—her mind is a little unhinged—will you not spare her this pain, this indignity?"

"If she were in a proper frame of mind, and truly repentant, I would," Anne answered. "But she is not, and she ought to be made to see her sin as it is. She is not really mad, I suppose? She can pray, can she not? and God can give His grace even to an idiot, if He will!"

"Then let God judge her. We have only to soothe and help her," Lady Elizabeth replied, as she turned away and went back to Estelle.

"What has she been saying to you? What have you been talking about all this time?" were Estelle's two questions, put rapidly and feverishly on her friend's return.

"Nothing of consequence," said Lady Elizabeth. "We had a great deal to talk about that meant nothing and ended in nothing."

"A bitter, black-hearted rigmaree, that's what she is!" muttered Caleb to himself, chafing at his own inability to help and avenge Estelle by telling Mrs. Medlicott what he thought of her. "Not fit to hold a candle to her, isn't she, and she daring to drag her over the coals like that! She wants coaling herself, that does she!"

"I know why Anne Aspline hates me so much," then said Estelle, after a pause. "It is because mother would not visit them; and now that she is properly married, and I was not, she is glad to insult me. It is very simple."

"Yes," said Lady Elizabeth, almost scared by the unwonted lucidity of her poor friend's words.

"But I do not care," continued Estelle, "for I did only what was right. It was my duty to Charlie when he wanted me, and I went. I did quite right. Did I not, Liese dear? I was quite right to leave Thrift, which I always hated—oh, how I hated that place!—and come to the Riviera with my poor darling when he wanted me, was I not?"

"We will not discuss that now, dear," said Lady Elizabeth, weakly trafficking with her conscience for love's sake.

"But I want to discuss it!" said Estelle, with a child's wilfulness. "And I want you to tell me, yes or no. Did I do wrong to go with Charlie when he wanted me? I was engaged to him long before I ever saw Mr. Harford; and when I knew that he was alive and he said I was to go to him, of course I did. What else could I do?—and why should I not? And I did what was right, did I not?"

"Whether I think you did right or wrong is nothing to either of us," said Lady Elizabeth. "My best answer is, 'I am here to care for you and help you to get quite well.'"

"But that dreadful girl who hates me so much has said such dreadful things!" said Estelle.

"Forget them, dear. While you have such friends as Mr. Stagg and myself, let the rest go.'

"And my darling, who never leaves me!" said Estelle, softly, looking up into the blue vault above, where she did really and honestly believe Charlie, as a spirit, was hovering, having postponed his entrance into his inheritance of heaven to be near her.

"And Mr. Harford, who wishes you only well," said Lady Elizabeth, tentatively.

"Oh," was the weary response, "do not talk of him. He is nothing to me, and I want to forget him. I have only one wish—that he will divorce me; and then I shall be all Charlie's—all—all his—body, soul, and name!"

"And he of no more value than a bit of mouse-ear chickweed," thought Caleb Stagg to himself. "And that queenly lass to have given herself away for a man not fit to tie her very shoe-string! Matty me! the pity of it all!"

After this rude blow, however, Estelle's mind went back to its clouded state, and she lost more than she had ever found of clearness and self-consciousness. Charlie had died sooner than need have been from the same cause; and Anne had, indeed, vindicated the claims of stern justice and righteous retribution. And now it had come Estelle's turn, and her fibre proved no tougher than her dead lover's. Not all Lady Elizabeth's loving care, not all Caleb's humble devotion, counteracted the shock of Anne's scorn. She passed whole days by Charlie's grave, and obstinately refused to go anywhere else. Anthony was still unable to move, and Mrs. Clanricarde would not come; and Lady Elizabeth had to be strong enough for the place, however painful its circumstances and onerous its duties. The nurse hired to share the anxieties of the moment was worse than useless. Estelle would not have her near her, and her very presence made the poor girl so violent that she was perforce put into the background, while Lady Elizabeth's maid was a timid young woman who had nerves of her own, and was afraid of her own shadow. Thus the sweet Lily of Kingshouse had it all in her hands and on her shoulders; and sometimes she wished that she could divide the burden with another.

One day she had a more than usual strain. It was hot and strifling and she fell asleep by Estelle, lying on her bed near her and holding her hand in hers. When she awoke she found herself alone. Estelle had crept away with that wonderful cunning of the partially insane, and stolen from the house unseen of any. Caleb happened to be out of the way at the moment, and the coast was therefore clear. There was hot running and feverish excitement—messengers were sent off in various directions—and a considerable stir was made in the hotel—when Estelle reappeared, as from a walk, bright-eyed, flushed, brisk, alert; far more so because more feverish than she ever was in her best days, and no more like an invalid than Lady Elizabeth herself. When gently scolded by Lady Elizabeth, and asked where she had been and why she had given them all this trouble and anxiety, she laughed in a buoyant way, and said she had been out for a little walk; the day was so fine, and she had a longing to be alone. So the escapade passed without more notice being taken of it, and Lady Elizabeth did not know what it was that her charge held hidden in her breast—something which every now and then she touched as if to reassure herself it was there, and safe in her own possession.

CHAPTER XII.

HOW THEY MET AND PARTED.

One of the difficulties of the present position was Estelle's obstinate refusal to leave Mentone, where Charlie was buried, and where his spirit still lived. There was no doubt that she ought to be taken away. The only chance of mental rehabilitation was in change of scene and diversion of thought; but who could insist when she so passionately and so tempestuously refused? Lady Elizabeth had neither the nerve nor the power to carry a shouting and protesting maniac to the station; and if she had not, then certainly had Caleb even less than she. Left alone and not thwarted, Estelle was quiet enough, if not always amenable to control; but to be taken forcibly away would have roused into active mania what was now that dulled and brooding condition known technically as "melancholia."

Anthony could not come for yet awhile, and Mrs. Clanricarde would not, till certain toilette arrangements were completed. Lady Elizabeth confessed that Estelle was in perfect physical health, which was so far a relief. If her mind had gone a little astray, it would come right in time, and there was nothing to fear. Ever since that first (false) announcement of Charlie's death she had been warped and strained; but she had done no harm to herself or any other, and would not now. A few days more or less did not signify, and a perfect equipment did. So the mother contented herself with a few letters full of futile excuses to Lady Elizabeth, and waited until her cloaks and bonnets and gowns should be sent home fit to wear.

But Estelle did not want her at all. Her one cry to Lady Elizabeth was: "Keep my mother away, Liese! She would send me mad if she came! She was too wicked to my darling! I will never see her again."

Meanwhile, Anthony's broken bone was healing apace, and would soon be well enough for him to take the journey with due care and precautions. And, after all, he was the proper person to come and make arrangements. He was the very one who had legal authority to act—the only one who could dispose of this poor wrecked life, or say what should be done with this more than widow and less than wife.

It was one of Estelle's bad days, when the working of her brain was even more than usually impeded. She was lying in bed, having refused to get up; and was in that state of semi-unconsciousness so well known to the watchers by these mournful bedsides. Her eyes were closed, and she was silent and impassive.

While she was standing there, her main desire at this moment being that Estelle should rouse herself enough to take some soup, Lady Elizabeth heard the omnibus from the station clatter through the gates and draw up at the hotel door. Then she heard a voice she knew only too well, and a strange halting sound, like and yet unlike a human step, which came up the stairs and stopped at the door of their salon. A moment after, Anthony Harford, on crutches, stumbled into the room into which Estelle's bedroom opened, to find only Caleb sitting rather in the shadow, listening for any sound that might seem to ask his assistance, while apparently occupied in verifying certain flowers got that morning in his early walk before Estelle had stirred or Lady Elizabeth was visible. When Anthony came in, he started up in mingled trepidation and yet relief. Now that queenly lass would be lost to him, and his days would be as days without sun or sky, but Lady Elizabeth would be relieved from the anxiety which was beginning to tell on her rather heavily. How Estelle would bear this meeting remained to be seen. He hoped much, but he feared more. Had he had the ordering of things, and she could have been content, he would have liked to carry her away to some distant place where no one should see her more, or to have the care of her here at Mentone with the full consent of all belonging to her. He knew, he said to himself, that he could manage her. If he might do so he would, and could make her almost happy. But his doing as he would was only absolute submission to every wish or fancy of hers and to manage her was merely to adore her and obey her.

White, wan, and lean, Anthony was but the shadow of his former self. He looked as if he had been drained by some vampire of all his blood, as if the day of his final reckoning had come. But his changed appearance was due more to mental distress than physical discomfort, and the anguish of the moment was in pain of this meeting and the doubt of himself that it included. But this fellow, this creature, this usurper, roused the man's pride and passion, and, so far, did him good.

"Who are you, and what are you doing here?" he asked, haughtily, speaking to Caleb as to a dog.

"I am Caleb Stagg, from Kingshouse, and I am here to help Lady Elizabeth look after Mrs. Harford," said Caleb, with a quiet patience that was in its own way dignity.

"Where is she?" returned Anthony, still speaking in the same rude, rough way. For, indeed, it wounded him sore to see this man here where he should have been, and would, now that the villain who had wrought all this evil was dead, had it not been for this untoward accident.

"In yonder," said Caleb, pointing to a door that stood ajar. "Lady Elizabeth is there with her."

There was but one She for both these men, so unlike as they were and with such different claims; and for all her grandeur and goodness and charm and self-devotion the sweet Lily of Kingshouse was but the satellite where this other was the central star.

Estelle, with her eyes still shut and her lips drawn close, seemed to hear and know nothing. Lady Elizabeth, her nerves strung and her senses all intensified, heard and knew all. It was as if she were in the room and saw as well as heard—Anthony's impatience, just touching on brutality; Caleb's self-control, that rose into dignity. She came through the doorway, laying her finger on her lip, and as she turned, Estelle opened her eyes wide with a strange and—ah! for the lost beauty of mind which goes with the health of the brain!—vicious smile, and touched something that was in the thick coils of her hair. Then she closed her eyes again and lay as still as before.

"Speak softly," said Lady Elizabeth, making no more formal greeting. "She is easily startled."

"Let me see her," said Anthony, his brow drawn low, his lips pressed close. "I will not frighten her."

Lady Elizabeth, moving softly, went into the room, and Anthony prepared to follow her. But his crutches fell sharply on the uncarpeted floor, and he stopped, with an angry exclamation.

"Let me help you, Mr. Harford, sir," said honest Caleb, coming forward with all his kindly nature roused to be of service to a fellow-man, but, above all, to be of service to one who loved her. "Lean on me for this side, and maybe one stick will be enough for the other. It will make less clatter."

"Thanks, yes," said Anthony, with by no means effusive gratitude for the service rendered. Man-like, he was totally without gratitude for small services of temporary usefulness. Large ones he would pay back with his life, if need be. But to lean on Caleb's shoulder did not soften his heart to the ungainly interloper who had taken the place that should have been his; and he went on into the room where Estelle was lying, mutely cursing his fate and all humanity with the passion and injustice of his unregenerate kind. As they came up to the bedside and looked at that poor beautiful wreck—a more sorrowful victim of love than ever was Ophelia—Caleb felt the strong man leaning on him quiver like an aspen leafe in the wind; but he made no open demonstration. He neither groaned nor wept, nor yet spoke. He only trembled with the suppressed emotion of a passionate man used to control expression, and lightly laid his hand on hers.

Then Estelle, opening her eyes wide, fixed them on the faces of the two men standing by the side of her bed—Anthony in the full light and Caleb in the shadow—and as she looked she shrieked and covered her face in her hands.

"Estelle, dear, do you know me?" said Anthony, very gently, bending over her; but she only shuddered and moaned, shutting out the sight as something too painful, too terrible to be borne.

"Will you not speak to me, Estelle? Dearest! are you afraid of me? There is nothing to fear! Darling, speak to me. Oh, my love! look at me once more with those dear eyes and tell me you do not hate me!"

He said all this at intervals, softly, his passion, his despair of entreaty, rising as the time went by and she still hid her face and moaned.

"One word, my Estelle!" continued Anthony, who, by now, had lost all memory of her sin and of his own anger and dark resolves—whose heart had gone back to her again with all its former integrity of love—and who determined that, come what might, he would take her in his hand before the world, and rehabilitate her by his love. He was man enough to face the world and overcome it. "One word!" he pleaded; "tell me that you are glad I have come, and that you will go back with me to Thrift and your child!" He forcibly took her hand from her face—that long, soft, perfumed hand—and carried it to his lips. "Oh, my darling! will you not speak to me one word!" he said, with a sob. "Not one look to the man who loves you!"

Then Estelle uncovered her face and looked at him with sudden gentleness.

"Poor Anthony, do not cry," she said, simply.

He kissed her hand again. Judge and criminal—it was the judge who sued and the criminal who granted.

"But I have found you now, and we will be happy together again," he said, his very soul in his voice.

She shuddered visibly, and looked appealingly at Lady Elizabeth. Her one conscious thought was to stay here, where Charlie's grave held Charlie's heart, and was the altar where she worshipped.

"Do you want to see your boy?" then asked Anthony; "your little son? He has grown now, Estelle; he is a big boy, and remembers you. We teach him to speak of you—to ask after you. He has not forgotten you. Do you not wish to see him again?"

"No," sighed Estelle. "He was yours, not mine. He is better without me."

Tears gathered into Anthony's eyes. Hers were dry. If she could have wept, she would have been saved.

"How can a child be better without its mother?" he said, tenderly. "How much better he will be with you, you mean, my darling! How we are all longing for you again!"

Again she shuddered.

"Ask Anne Aspline," she said.

(To be Continued).

Latest Scottish News.

Major Vernor Carter has been selected for the command of the Second Battalion Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.

There is now a likelihood that Rev. John Robertson, Stonehaven, will be unanimously chosen for the McCrie-Roxburgh Church, Edinburgh.

At Fairlie, Wigtownshire, the other day a hen, after hatching several chickens, died; thereupon a cat took charge of the brood, and has since been their jealous guardian.

Rev. James R. Grant, parish minister of Buittle, died after a very brief illness on 8th May. He had been out walking on the previous day. Mr. Grant was over 80 years of age, and had been for 44 years minister of the parish.

An old landmark in the drapery business of Glasgow will soon disappear. The great establishment of Thomas Chalmers & Co., Trongate, will put on a new face and look as gay as possible in the guise of a People's Coffee Palace.

Wm. Dickson, one of the two surviving members of Galashiels Ancient Weavers' Corporation, died the other day, aged 67 years. The Flodden flag now becomes the property of the last survivor, Mr. James B. Brown, Viewfield.

By a carriage accident in Nottingham Mrs. Michie, wife of Dr. Michie, was so injured that she died on the 10th May. The Queen and the Princess Frederica of Hanover were present at the wedding of Mrs. Michie at Balmoral during the Jubilee week.

What are known over a large part of Scotland as "Dixon's blazes" were seen on the night of the 6th May for the last time. The proprietors have resolved to utilize the furnace smoke in the manufacture of gas, for reheating tar, ammonia and other residual products of the coal, and the flames which illuminated the midnight skies of Glasgow will now pass into gas flues, instead of into the air as formerly.

A Plea for the Denominations.

The best men in every congregation—the men who work best, train their families best, pay most, make most sacrifices, attend public worship and prayer meeting most regularly, and are most influential for good in the community—are, without exception, the men most attached to the doctorines and polity of their own churches. This is true of every denomination. The men who have most influence in the community, the men who have most influence in other churches are invariably the men who work best on their own denominational lines. Over against this undoubted fact put the other undoubted fact that the man who never has any influence for good in his own church or in any other is the rounder who gushes about union.

Denominationalism cannot be such a bad thing if it produces the best men we have. —*Knoxonian in Canada Presbyterian.*

Dr. T. Heman Brehmer, an eminent German authority, says: "Consumption is always due to deficient nutrition of the lungs, caused by bad blood." At the Brompton Hospital for consumptives, London, Eng., a statement has been published that 52 per cent. of the patients of that institution have unsuspected kidney disorder. This explains why the proprietors of Warner's Safe Cure claim that they have received many testimonials which they have not published, because of the incredulity with which they would be received were it claimed that Warner's Safe Cure cures consumption. But the fact is that if your kidneys be cured and put in a healthy condition they expel the uric acid and poisonous waste matter, and prevent the irritation of the delicate substances of the lungs, thereby removing the cause. When the effect is removed the symptom of kidney disease, which is called consumption, disappears, and with it the irritation which caused it.

A Dead-Head Dog.

Col. Shanly is the owner of a dog of which an interesting tale is told, but the veracity of which cannot be vouched for. It has a habit of leaving the Colonel's residence on Piccadilly street about noon each day and waiting at the corner of Richmond street for a street car, when it hops on and rides as far as Dundas, from where it runs down to its master's office in the County building. After waiting around there for an hour or so it once more takes the car for home.—*London Free Press.*

American (in London store)—I wish to buy a pair of suspenders. Shop-keeper—Never heard of such a thing, sir. American—Isn't this a gentleman's furnishing store? Shop-keeper—No, sir; this is a haberdashery and dress supply shop, sir. American retires staggered.

OUT IN THE STORM.

The Barge Bavaria Driven Ashore in Monday Night's Gale.

EIGHT OF THE CREW DROWNED.

Exciting Experiences of the Tows of the D. D. Calvin and Tecumseth.

A last (Wednesday) night's Kingston despatch says: In the great gale of yesterday the D. D. Calvin's tow was broken up off Long Point. The D. D. Calvin and the schooners Norway and Valentia reached Garden Island more or less filled with water and minus their deck loads of timber. The Bavaria, the third of the tow, was driven ashore and all her crew, eight in number, drowned. The Valentia was next to the D. D. Calvin, and she broke her tow line about fifteen miles from Long Point. Immediately afterwards the Bavaria broke her line. The Valentia broached to and became water-logged. The sea was running high and tons of water were thrown on deck, smashing the bulwarks, washing overboard blocks of timber and opening up the covering board. The seas also carried away the chain plate of the rigging and did much damage in the cabin. The Bavaria is ashore on the north side of the Gallops island, but can easily be got off. There was no trace of the crew about when Capt. O'Brien, of the Armenia, visited the vessel. In the cabin are all of Captain Marshall's clothes and papers, which led Captain O'Brien to believe that he had been washed overboard. Some of the large timber which formed part of her cargo had been washed on the cabin. The Armenia passed a ship's boat, bottom up, a short distance from where the ill-fated Bavaria is ashore. The crew were as follows: Captain, John Marshall; first mate, Felix Campau; second mate, John Snell; seamen, W. Owens, Elias King, Arthur Bowean, Alex. Berry; cook, Bella Hartman.

The theory is that Capt. Marshall, in attempting to shift the timber to lighten the Bavaria, was washed overboard, when the crew took to the boat and were upset. The order of the Calvin's tow was: Valentia, Bavaria and Norway. About 6 o'clock, when the gale was at its worst, the tow line broke, and the Bavaria, drifting back, broke the head gear of the Norway. The Norway at once cut her tow line and made sail, but the Bavaria got into the trough of the sea and couldn't get out. The Calvin hung on to the Valentia, which had a big sheer on, and was trying to get her into line when her tow line parted. Within three-quarters of an hour from the time of leaving the Bavaria, the Calvin returned abreast of her, blowing her whistle, but could perceive no one on board. So the crew must have left her or been washed overboard. The Calvin went back three or four times, but they did not see a sign of life on the vessel. The Calvin waited around the Bavaria until she drifted to the head of Duck Island; when, satisfied that nothing more could be done, the Calvin took the Valentia in tow and arrived at Garden Island at 7 this morning. The lighthouse man at Point Peter Lighthouse says he perceived a boat with several men in it a good way out. It was upset. Afterwards he saw one man on the bottom of the boat, who was eventually washed off. This must have been the man whom the captain of the Tecumseth saw. Permission will have to be received from Washington before a Canadian tug can go to the rescue. The Valentia finally anchored four miles above the False Ducks. The Valentia last sighted the Bavaria between the Main Ducks and the Gallop. She was water-logged. The Norway, which was picked up by the steamer Armenia and towed to this port, suffered terribly. Of her cabin not a whole stick remains. Besides the actual walls, which were saved by timber which surrounded them, inside are doors, windows, tables, frames, crockery, boots, clothing, papers, etc. Her decks and hatches are broken and bulwarks smashed.

Captain Smith said: "About 5.30 a.m. on Tuesday morning, after the Bavaria broke loose, I cut my tow line, in order to keep out of the trough of the sea, which was running high. I never experienced a worse night. I set a little canvas and made the Ducks, four miles from Nine Mile Point. She waterlogged. The cabin was smashed, and mostly everything was washed overboard. We stopped on top of the deck house and in the rigging. We were in this condition from 9 o'clock in the morning until towed into Garden Island by the Armenia, which could not take us on board on account of the heavy sea."

The Norway's crew last saw the Bavaria about half way between the Main Ducks and the Gallop, drifting waterlogged. The Bavaria was built ten years ago at Garden Island. Captain James Marshall was married and had three children. Felix Campau, first mate, has a wife and eight children, residing on Garden Island. John Snell, the second mate, was a son of Mrs. Snell, of Garden Island. Samuel Berry, deck hand, was the son of a farmer near Barriefield. Owens and two Frenchmen were single.

It was off Brighton on Tuesday morning that the tow-line of the barge Cameron, one of the consorts of the steam barge Tecumseth, snapped, and the barges Cameron and J. G. Worts had to shift for themselves. The Cameron threw the tow-line of the Worts overboard. The wind was blowing ferociously and the waves were rolling mountains high. Canvas was spread by the vessels, and they came flying down the lake. Both of the barges reached port safely, the Cameron losing her big anchor, which she dropped in the bay. It was this side of Long Point that the sailors discovered the steamer D. D. Calvin parted from her consorts. The sailors on the Tecumseth's tow declare that they beheld one man clinging to a stick of timber. He was struck by every wave, and there was little hope that he could long survive or be picked up. Another man was holding on to an upturned yawl. He waved for help, but the barges could not turn. The captain of the Cavalier saw a man clinging with both hands to an unturned yawl. He was satisfied that it was Captain Marshall. As the boat passed the captain waved his hat, but the Cavalier's crew could not get near him. Another man was sitting upon a stick of timber. This was near the barge Bavaria. On the Valentia four men were seen aft and one in the rigging. Men on going to the Bavaria found her hold half full of water. The furniture of Captain Marshall's room was in good order. There was money in a drawer and his books were all right. The captain was an Odd-fellow and very recently was insured for $1,000 in the Odd-fellows' Relief Association. The name of the cook, who is supposed to be lost, is Bella Asselstine.

The beauty of the wrecking laws of Canada is alarmingly shown. Two barges and the schooner Bavaria are ashore at Long Point and cannot be touched without orders from Ottawa and Washington. Meantime the vessels may pound themselves to pieces. Mr. Henry Folger has asked Washington to allow the Bavaria to be saved by Canadian tools, and orders are being awaited. The advantages of the recent Wrecking Bill, killed by the Senate, are now most apparent.

The Sylvester Neelon sprang a leak off the Ducks. At once the pumps were set in motion. The sea broke over her and several of her crew narrowly escaped being washed overboard. The vessel reached port with seven feet of water in her. The crew did not have time to eat for twenty-four hours. The Beals and Rhoda Emily ay under Four-Mile Point all day yesterday. None of Calvin & Sons' vessels are insured. The Calvin and tow came from St. Ignace with timber. The Valentia came in with her starboard bulwark nearly to the water's edge. The Valentia had 4,300 feet of timber in her cargo. It was piled nearly nine feet high on her deck. The Calvin had a deck load eleven feet high. The forward hatch of the Valentia was not put on, owing to the position of the timber.

"BUFFALO TO THE BEYOND."

A Third Suicide for the Week—This One Dangles from a Rope's End.

During the week three weary wanderers on life's thorny thoroughfare have passed from Buffalo to the beyond by swinging from this world into the next at the end of a rope. Third on the list was Peter Reinhart, who hung himself from the ceiling of his sitting-room at No. 254 Cedar street yesterday afternoon. Reinhart was 67 years old, and for three months had been suffering from rheumatism. He had a wife and four married children. One member of the household was a niece, who, with the other members of the family, went out calling yesterday afternoon, leaving Reinhart in the house alone. On returning the niece was first to enter the sitting-room, and was startled at seeing her uncle dangling from the centre of the ceiling by a clothesline attached to a hook. Sergt. Bodamer of the Fourth Precinct cut the body down.—*Buffalo Courier of to-day.*

An Old Soldier's Grit.

A pitiful illustration of the determination and grit animating the old soldiers of the Confederacy was witnessed in the Governor's office recently. Mr. John M. Varnadoe, of Telfair county, came in on crutches to apply for a pension. His left leg was off above the knee, his right foot was stiffened out perfectly straight and his hands were very rough and horny. Mr. Varnadoe is an illiterate farmer, and being unable to write his name made his cross mark to the application. After he received his order for $150 he was asked by Capt. Tip Harrison what he could do toward making a living. He replied that he could do anything on a farm that any other man could do. He sat down on the floor and showed how he chopped cotton, propelling himself along the row by means of his hands. He also cut wood by sitting down to it, and on one occasion cut and split 130 rails in a day. He dug the well on his place and reshingled his house. Mr. Varnadoe has a wife and eight children, and seems as happy and contented as most men, notwithstanding his crippled condition.—*Atlanta Journal.*

An Infamous Bill, Indeed.

A day or two after the division on the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill I was talking to an hereditary legislator who had taken part in it. "Vote against it!" he exclaimed, with every appearance of intense indignation; "of course I did! An infamous Bill! I would oppose it at any sacrifice." "But why do you feel so strongly about it, my friend?" I asked. "Strongly? Why, because I regard it as an utterly unjustifiable outrage to compel a man to marry a woman whom he possibly detests." This poor creature really thought the Bill proposed to render marriage with a deceased's wife's sister compulsory. I daresay that there were many more of them in the lobby who had equally hazy views on the subject.—*London Truth.*

Some Recent English Bulls.

Here are a few bulls recently perpetrated by first-class English papers:

"To investigate the question would lead us too deeply into the dry and troubled waters of moral philosophy."

"Several chimneys fell, burying the inmates in the ruins."

"A row of cottages fell, but fortunately the inmates were all out."

"At first sight the electioneering addresses sound thoroughly protectionist."—*New York Tribune.*

THE late Dr. Dio Lewis, in speaking of Warner's Safe Cure, said, over his own signature: "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble I would use Warner's Safe Cure." He also said "The medical profession stands dazed and helpless in the presence of more than one kidney malady."

—Old residents declare that they never saw such an early autumn as this.

A company of Boston stock brokers recently dined on two lobsters weighing twenty-eight pounds, caught at Sullivan, Me.

—New silk gloves are nicely embroidered, and have medium long Jersey wrists, which cling closely to the arm and fit perfectly, while they come in all the fashionable street shades, and are popular for shopping and general wear.

—College commencement days are on, and presently the country will be at the mercy of the young man who knows it all.

A. D. Thompson, of Oswego, N.Y., is said to be the oldest railroad conductor in the United States. He began railroading in 1844 on a tramway from Ithaca to Oswego. He is about 70 years old.

LATEST CRONIN SENSATION.

Other Two Suspected Murderers in Custody.

HISTORY OF THE CASE.

The Untouched "Charm" on the Person of the Dead Man.

Notwithstanding Chief Hubbard's statement it is reported that two other Cronin suspects are in jail.

"AGNUS DEI."

A correspondent writes in the New York *Sun*: Doubtless some persons who have read in to-day's *Sun* about the Agnus Dei said to have been found on the corpse of Dr. Cronin may want to know what it is, its meaning and purpose. It must not be confounded with a scapular, which is a different thing. It is a small cake of wax taken from that which remains from the paschal candles, is stamped with the figure of a lamb supporting the banner of the cross, and is solemnly blessed by the Pope on the Thursday after Easter. In the ninth century Agnus Deis were made of wax and oil by the Archdeacon of Rome, blessed by the Pope, and distributed to the people on the octave of Easter. It is forbidden to paint or gild an Agnus Dei. They are usually sewn up in a covering of silk in the shape of a heart, and are never for sale. They belong to what is known in the Catholic Church as sacramentals and as such, if worn with pious dispositions, they excite increased fear and love of God, detestation of sin, and so, not in themselves, but because of those movements of the heart toward God, remit venial sins.

ONLY A MISLEADING FAKE.

The story published in the morning papers to the effect that Dr. Cronin was removed" by order of the Clan-na-Gael upon the charge that he was suspected to be a spy is emphatically denounced by friends of Dr. Cronin, who declare it to be an inspiration of the enemy.

"I tell you that that story comes from Dr. Cronin's enemies," said a prominent Irishman to an *Evening News* reporter this morning. "It is a part of the conspiracy to blacken the doctor's memory and to confuse the public mind. He was not suspected of being a spy. Le Caron's testimony never directed suspicion against him. The Clan-na-Gael never ordered any such trial as that described, and no order to remove him ever came from any meeting of that organization. Dr. Cronin was assassinated by personal enemies, who conspired to remove him because he was in their way. This story is an unspeakable outrage on his memory and a damnable plot to mislead pursuit. It is inspired by the same parties who befogged the case from the first by lying reports of every description, from the story that he was seen here on a street car to the tale about his being in Toronto at a hotel."

Other Irishmen expressed the same view of the matter, and some of them were hot at the newspapers for giving the story currency.

CRONIN'S MURDER CONDEMNED.

The Municipal Council of the Irish National League met in New York last night and passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That we, the members of the Municipal Council of the Irish National League, most emphatically condemn the brutal murder of Dr. P. H. Cronin. We repudiate the calumnies that seek in any way to hold the Irish National League, its funds or its policy as in the slightest degree connected with this assassination. Deploring this great crime, we express our earnest hope that swift justice will overtake all those responsible for his death.

THE MEN AND THE CRIME.

As the days go by the evidence of the conspiracy becomes more and more apparent. The police have now got all the scraps of evidence into something like an intelligible shape. The puzzle is becoming clearer and when a few missing pieces are supplied he who runs may read. All who wish to try to solve the puzzle should look at these few facts. First, take the mere sequence of events and see how one fits into the other to prove the plot. Here is the chain of events:

CHRONOLOGY OF THE PLOT

Feb. 10—A room is hired by "J. B. Simmons at No. 117 Clark street, directly opposite Cronin's office, whence his every movement could be watched.

Feb. 21—"Simmons" buys furniture and a trunk, which are taken to his room.

March 19—"Simmons'" room is found unoccupied and all his furniture taken away.

March 20—Frank Williams, thought to be J. B. Simmons, hires a little house in Lakeview from the Carlsons.

April 20—P. O. Sullivan, ice dealer, living near Carlsons, has a large number of cards printed.

May 1—Sullivan makes a contract with Cronin by which latter is to attend ice dealer's men whenever one of these cards is sent to him.

May 4—Cronin is sent for to attend one of Sullivan's men and is never seen alive again by his friends. Subsequently his friends made inquiries, and reports were received from various cities that Cronin had been seen alive, but his friends insisted that he had been made away with.

May 5—A bloody trunk is found in Lakeview.

May 10—Charles Long claims to have talked with Cronin in Toronto.

May 11—F. T. Woodruff is arrestrd for horse stealing, and says that on the night of May 4th he was hired to take a trunk out of Chicago, and that it contained the body of a woman. He added that Cronin was present when he took the body away.

May 22—The body of Dr. Cronin, bearing marks of a fearful crime, found in a sewer in Lakeview.

May 24—It is discovered that the house in Lakeview hired by Frank Williams was the scene of the murder. The trunk is identified as that bought in February by J. B. Simmons. The furniture in the house was also bought by him at the same time and moved before March 19th from the rooms in Clark street. Daniel Coughlin, a detective, is suspected of complicity, or at least of trying to lead the police off the scent.

May 26—King, described by Woodruff as an accomplice, captured in a disorderly house.

May 27—Several other suspects are arrested, but nothing new of any importance is discovered. P. O. Sullivan arrested. King discharged; not the King wanted.

May 28—Coughlin, Iceman Sullivan and Woodruff indicted by the grand jury for murder.

May 29—Woodruff confesses to having driven the waggon with Dr. Cronin's body in it.

If one wishes to go further now, let him look at the list of men concerned in the whole terrible affair, and then he knows as much as the police, excepting many little details, and any one of which may, of course, lead to the detection of the murderers, but which are not necessary to a full understanding of the general story. Here they all are:

UNDER INDICTMENT.

COUGHLIN, DANIEL—Detective, who made arrangements for hiring of horse and buggy supposed to have been used by murderers.

SULLIVAN, P. O.—Iceman, with whom Cronin had contract, and to visit whose men Cronin was lured away on fatal night.

WOODRUFF, F. T., alias BLACK—Horse-thief; drove waggon for murderers.

UNDER ARREST OR SURVEILLANCE.

JORDAN, HARRY—Of Philadelphia; a bartender at hotel where McGeehan lived; thought to have information of McGeehan's movements.

MCGEEHAN, PETER—Of Philadelphia; alleged to have been a spy upon Cronin and to have threatened to kill him; suspected of participating in crime.

SULLIVAN, A.M.—Irish leader of world-wide fame; ex-President of Land League in United States; watched by the police.

WHALEN—Detective; thought to have aided Coughlin in covering up crime; under surveillance.

WANTED BY POLICE.

SMITH, TOM—Said to have hired carriage in which body was removed.

WILLIAMS, FRANK, and his brother—Hired house in which murder was done.

SIMMONS, J. B.—Bought trunk in which body was removed, and the furniture found in the house.

All these three names are probably false.

FRAWLEY—Acted mysteriously in Chicago; by some said to be Mezoroff, the dynamiter.

KING, W. L.—Accused by Woodruff of having hired him to drive waggon; a young man same name was arrested but discharged

SHE LET ONE HUSBAND GO.

But Which of the Two Do You Suppose She Kept?

Miss Ackermann says that in Alaska the women have plurality of husbands. * * * * Our fair lecturer, by mere coaxing and persuasion apparently—but not by Scriptural proof—persuaded this simple-minded Alaskan woman to effect a transformation in her domestic arrangements, and to dispense with one of her husbands. It is a significant fact though that she stuck to the young one.—*Hawaiian Gazette.*

Curious Condensations.

A gentleman living a few miles from Vienna, Ga., dreamed a few nights since that an alligator had him. He had often heard that if you would gouge them in the eyes they would turn you loose. So he proceeded to stick his thumbs into the 'gator's eyes. He awoke instantly from the scream of pain from his wife, when he found that he had almost put both her eyes out. She claims that he did it on purpose, and refuses to become pacified.

The youngest commercial drummer in the United States is Harry Wade, of Buffalo. He is but 12 years of age, and a son of Frank H. Wade. The way Master Wade first went out was owing to the serious illness of his father, who is now confined to his house. The boy had made frequent trips with his father, and observed his ways of doing business. He prevailed upon his father to let him take his route, which is through New York State. The boy has made two successive trips over the route, and is the favorite of the commercial men and his father's customers.

Thought the Girls Needed Washing.

A Waterville (Me.) despatch says: The President of Colby College acting under instructions of the trustees has expelled two freshmen and suspended till commencement two seniors said to have been the leaders in the hazing of some girl students. The hazing consisted of attracting the girls to their dormitories at night and then playing the hose on them. The escapade would have been passed over had not a highly-colored version of the affair been published in the newspapers, the girls having been greatly incensed at the notoriety given them. It is said, however, that all the girls except one, whose father is a trustee, were averse to having the matter referred to the faculty.

Save the Shade Trees.

The "borers" are doing a vast amount of damage in certain localities in killing off the maple trees. The remedy for the maple borer is to scrape the tree thoroughly with a dull hoe and clean out all the crevices with a knife, and wash the trees with an ounce of carbolic acid to four gallons of whitewash made of unslacked lime and water. One washing of this kind will not only kill all the larvæ already imbedded, but also it will prevent the operations of the aphis, that lays its eggs in the bark. This is a simple and effective remedy, and all those who have any regard for our lovely maples in the city and vicinity should see that any diseased trees are at once treated.

Information Wanted.

Secretary of the Navy—Say, what time should I plant tomatoes? I'm starting a garden

Secretary of Agriculture—Hanged if I know. Ask the Secretary of State. He has a garden at home, I believe. Oh! by the way, my folks are very anxious to have a yacht, but I don't know whether to get a centre-board or not. What do you think about it?

Secretary of the Navy (meditatively)—Well, a centre-board might do, but I should think that bottles would be less likely to upset if kept in a side-board.

Customs Decisions.

The following decisions were rendered by the Dominion Board of Customs during April and May:

Patent carbon enamel, being a compound of fusil oil, etc., $1 90 per gallon.
Paris white, dry, 20 per cent.
Hoxie's mineral soap, 3 cents per lb.; Adam's mineral soap, 3 cents per lb.
Bamboo curtains as furniture, 35 per cent.
Lemon squeezers, made wholly of glass, 20 per cent.
Stallion shields (leather), 25 per cent.
Horse boots (leather), 25 per cent.
Wire furrules, iron, steel or brass, 30 per cent

A Trying Time for the Editor.

It is when the editor writes Nero and reads it hero in the paper that he is moved to pitch history in the fire and humbly accept the dictum that the dead past is past. —*Fort Worth Gazette.*

Poor Compensation.

It is painful to be poor, but even poverty has its compensations. The poor man generally is not bothered by his friends.—*Somerville Journal.*

Will Carleton says that he first took to writing poetry because a phrenologist told him that he had the right kind of bumps for it.

A TRIPLE LIFE.

With Painted Face, Yet a Good Samaritan, Though Buddhist.

Of the late Anna Bonus Kingsford, M.D., whose work on "Dreams and Dream Stories" has just been published, the Hartford *Courant* says: "It is a curious fact that Dr. Kingsford led a sort of triple existence. She was a sort of Bohemian of the Latin quarter in Paris where she lived, wrote articles to the American papers on cosmetics and fashions, and so far as her own *personelle* was concerned looked like a painted doll, her small, finely shaped head covered with yellow ringlets and her cheeks rouged to her darkened eyelids. This is one aspect. In the other she was a devoted attendant on the sick in the Paris Hospital and the guardian angel of the forlorn and outcast in whatever condition she found them. She was a Buddhist and a high authority among European converts to that faith. She believed, and her followers accepted it as a fact, that she was an incarnation of the spirit of Lady Jane Grey; and when she died a year ago, or took on another form of life, as they would say, royal insignia were placed in her coffin. She wrote several books on subjects relating to psychology, which had small circulation, but are regarded as the words of a seer by certain erratic minds."

Patrick Henry

uttered a sublime truth when he said, "It is natural for man to indulge in the illusions of hope. We are apt to shut our eyes against a painful truth and listen to that song of that siren till she transforms us into beasts." We are apt to shut our eyes while colds, catarrh or consumption are getting the better of us, hoping not, when our plain duty is to get some remedy like the Golden Medical Discovery of Dr. Pierce, and take it. We should not listen to the song of the siren, but rather heed Longfellow, who tells us to "Act, act in living present." That means before it is too late. The "Discovery" is one of the great successes of the age—a safe, pleasant remedy to take, and can be had of all druggists. It is *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, or money paid for it will be refunded.

Wants to Cross the Ocean in a Rowboat.

Dr. Bibby is a Bath physician with a queer hobby. He is anxious to have the ocean crossed in a rowboat. He sunk a round sum of money in fitting out a man for the voyage a few years ago, and the man was lost—at least he never has been heard from since he left the coast. The doctor's ardor is not dampened in the least, however. He says that to a stout man who hasn't chick or child dependent upon him and is willing to try the experiment, he will furnish a lifeboat that positively cannot tip over and all the supplies for the voyage.—*Lewiston Journal.*

Symptoms of Catarrh.

A profuse and many times excessively offensive discharge, with "stopping up" of the nose at times, impairment of the sense of smell and taste, watering or weak eyes, impaired hearing, irregular appetite, occasional nausea, pressure and pain over the eyes, and at times in the back of the head, occasional chilly sensations, cold feet and a feeling of lassitude and debility, are symptoms which are common to catarrh, yet all of them are not present in every case. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures catarrh in its worst forms and stages. It is pleasant to use, and contains no poisonous or caustic drugs. Of druggists, for 50 cents.

Evidently in Earnest.

Gotham Dame—Do you think Mr. Nicefellow is in earnest? Daughter—I guess so. He asked me last evening which one of your daughters was your pet, and I told him that I thought if all three were married you would rather live with Clara or Dora than with me.

No Wonder She Envied Bridget.

A rich society lady told her servant, "I wish I could be as strong, healthy and full of life as you are." The lesson is plain. The girl had plenty of exercise, and constitutional health and contentment. Riches will not buy health always, but broken-down women can find sure relief in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a powerful, invigorating restorative tonic and nervine, and imparts strength to the whole system in general, and to the uterine organs and appendages in particular. For "run-down," debilitated and feeble women generally it is the greatest earthly boon.

Manuring Young Trees.

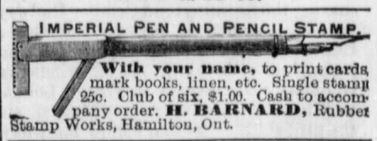
It is a common mistake to put too much manure around young trees. If the ground is reasonably rich none is needed the first season, and for several years after this potash will answer every requirement, especially if the soil be sandy. Through their leaves trees secure from the air the carbon which makes the bulk of the wood growth. All that passes off by bearing is carbon. When the tree gets to bearing manure will not hurt it. Before that time it will only cause too great a growth of wood for the tree to properly ripen. Too much manuring is the reason why many trees succumb to severe cold when they otherwise need not. The nitrogeneous manures from well-fed animals are more apt to stimulate excessive growth, making wood rather than fruit.

Not In.

Peddler—"Is the head of the house in?" Young Mother—"No; he's out with his nurse, in the perambulator."

DON L. 24 89.

IMPERIAL PEN AND PENCIL STAMP.



With your name, to print cards, mark books, linen, etc. Single stamp 25c. Club of six, $1.00. Cash to accompany order. **H. BARNARD,** Rubber Stamp Works, Hamilton, Ont.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1889.

Some of the back yards in Dutton are still in a most filthy condition and should have the attention of the Board of Health at once. When the warm summer weather comes the stench arising from these places will be unbearable, besides being productive of disease.

Dutton's growth this year promises to be ahead of any season for some time. Already several dwellings have been erected and plans are being prepared for more. In addition to the new dwellings there will be two large hotels, for which plans are nearly completed, and a large brick livery stable. With a first-class farming country around it, and the start it has there is no doubt but that Dutton will be the livliest village in the southern counties.

The action of the county council at its late session in raising pedlars' fees from $50 to $150 meets, as it should, with general approval. The pedlar runs in direct opposition to merchants of the towns and villages, who pay heavy taxes, willingly assist in any schemes for the improvement of the country and village where they are located and spend all their money at home. This the pedlar does not do, and therefore it is only right that they should pay a heavy fee for the privelege of selling through the country.

Residents of Dunwich who get their mail at Campbellton postoffice have become tired of having their mail served from Bismarck, instead of Dutton—as it was—and are endeavoring to have it changed. It is hard to find the reason for removing it from Dutton in the first place, as it was always well attended to here and was far more convenient to the public. The distance from Bismarck to Campbellton is much greater than from Dutton, Campbellton being almost directly north of the latter place, and mail matter from Dutton has consequently many miles extra to travel in a roundabout way under the present system. The change would be beneficial in every respect and would do no harm. We hope to see it effected.

Ontario has 770 cheese factories and 40 creameries in operation. The professor of dairying in the Guelph Agricultural College says the dairying industry is now recognized as the most important of all branches of Canadian agriculture.

The appalling calamity at Johnstown has overshadowed a great many minor ones, in comparison. On the Susquehanna and Potomac Rivers there have been unprecedented rises, and the washout in Coburg, in our own province, would be sufficient to draw the attention of the civilized world were it not that the greater fatality of the Johnstown disaster has overshadowed them.

As the first of July falls upon a Monday this year pastors might find in the service of the Sunday evening immediately preceeding the anniversary, an opportunity of quickening the national spirit of their congregations. The need of the hour is a truer realization of our duty and responsibility as citizens. We need a broader tolerance for, and a truer sympathy with, fellow-countrymen who differ from us. And more than all, we need to realize our inheritance as Canadians.—*Ex.*

Generous-hearted aid is being extended from all parts of the country to the sufferers. Up to the time of this writing, Wednesday evening, the amounts subscribed reach a total of over seven hundred thousand dollars, and trainloads of clothing and provisions; and as far as can be the sufferings of the survivors are being alleviated. There is a pleasing picture in this grand outstretching of hands to the helpless, but its reverse is the side to which public thought should be called—the picture that proves the disaster should never have been, that proves the widespread spirit of selfishness and disregard for others, that is cursing this fair land and steadily ensuring an era of luxury and indulgence at all cost for the rich, an era of abject serfhood for the poor and unfortunate.—*Detroit Commercial Advertiser.*

For some days it has been reported in railroad circles that the Canada Southern Railway directors, not content with purchasing the Leamington&Comber Railway, have also decided to buy up the Erie & Huron Railway in order to possess a competing line with the C. P. R. when that company completes its line from London to Windsor. This report is confirmed, and the probabilities are that before many days elapse the deal will be consummated and the Erie &Huron pass into the hands of the C. S. R. At the meeting of the directors of the Canada Southern at St. Thomas a day or two ago, an inventory of the value of the roadbed, rolling stock, etc., of the Erie & Huron was carefully examined, and was decided to at once commence negotiations for its early purchase.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

The Battle of Hohenlinden.

Air Linden, aig dol fodha grein,
Bu gheal gun fhuil bha sneachd' an t-sleibh
'S le sruthaibh dorch' mar ghruaim nau speur
Bha Iser taomadh bras-thuileach.

Ach chaochail sud air meadhon oldch'
Nuair thog an druma caismeachd oillt'
'S a las na teinntean bais chuir soills'
Air dorchadas na machraichean.

Le solus lias, is eubhach thromp,
Na suinn chaidh deas air chul gheur-lann,
'S b' eitioh sitrich nan each-srann,
Gu ar bu ghabhaidh carraideachd.

Sin chrith gach beinn, le torrunn reubt',
'S gach steud chaidn chur don bhlar na leum,
'S gach gunna bhruchd, mar dhealan speur,
A lamhach chaoir-dhearg las arach.

Ach 's deirge caoir ni 'n teinu 'ud fas,
Air sneachd bheann Linden dearg le ar,
'S nios cro-dheirg sruth le fuil nan sar,
Bi Iser taomadh bras-thuileach.

A' mhaduinn thain, ach dorch bha gbrian
Le smuidrich blair fuidh sgad a triall,
'S thog Frangach bras ir Hungach dian,
San duibhr'ud, gair-chath caithreamach.

Air aghart bith gach treun gun sgath,
An dlu's na streup, gu buaidh no bas,
'S a Mhunich! sgaoil gach srol-bhrat ard,
'S thoir buaidh, le d'armuinn fharumach.

Cha till ach beag, ged's ioma thain'
Bi'n sneacnda dhoibh na leine-bhais;
'S gach foid to'n cois na leaba-taimh
San taisgear sar o'n charraid ud.

County Constables.

A meeting of the county magistrates was held on Tuesday to revise the list of county constables. The following magistrates were present:—D. J. Hughes, chairman; Messrs, Thomson, Suffel, Hatton, Doyle, York, Black, McKenzie, Sharon, Sutton, Hunt, Dodds, Upper, Cowan, Brown, M. Campbell; Glover, J. Campbell, Coyne, King, Leonard, Pettit, McIntyre, Wallis, McLaw, McCausland, McKay and Dance.

The following were added to the list:—W. Berry, Port Stanley; Thos. Griffin, Cowal; Samuel Glover, Port Stanley; Wm. H. Davis, Fingal; W. J. Evans, St. Thomas; Wm. Fairbrother, J. P. Jackson, Aylmer; Joseph Sifton, Dutton; Alex. Milne, Aylmer; Wm. Aldritt, keeper of the House of Industry; Nelson Cady, Middlemiss; Frank Montgomery, Union; Thos. Olde, Union; L. K. Neely, Fingal; John Lindsay, Port Talbot; Geo. Cook, Springfield.

The following were ordered to be struck off the list:—W. E. Burger, Port Burwell G. W. Balsdon, St. Thomas; J. J. Clayton, Aylmer; Washington Doxtater; Timothy Filmore, Tyrconnell; Jacob Johnston Dutton; J. P. Jackson, Aylmer; H. C. Lanckton, St. Thomas; John O'Bried, Tyrconnell; Warren Pierce, Aylmer; C. H. Pope, London; W. L. Walker, Lawrence, (at his own request.)

A local physician instructed the mother of a little boy he was attending to put a bread and milk poultice onthe youngster's cheek to draw out the inflammation. His instructions were carried out, but judge of the surprise of the parents next morning on discovering that the patient becoming hungry during the night, had eaten the poultice, leaving nothing but the piece of linen on which it had been spread.

Times many and oft in the course of a country ramble in summer, the thirsty bicyclist or pedestrian is apt to breath forth the sentiment, "O for a draught from some Crystal Spring, when the sun is high," and is tantalized on reaching one to find that its contents are either inaccessible without the aid of a drinking vessel or the back-breaking process of satiating his thirst is accompanied by the unnecessary familiarity of the fluid with the interior of his shirt collar. This difficulty may be obviated by putting in one's pocket when starting out two or three ordinary envelopes de commerce, and when occasion requires gum the flap down, open one end, fold the corners of the other over like a satchel-bottomed bag, and you have an improvised drinking cup that may be filled sufficient times to satisfy the drought of an elephant. This pointer is not patented, and is generously donated without money and without price. Johnny, fill up the bowl!

Born.

CASEY—At Fingal, on the 9th inst,, the wife of Geo. Casey, M. P., of a daughter.

Married.

BROWN—BLUE—At the residence of the bride, on Wednesday, June 12th, by the Rev. Thos, Wilson, Silas Brown to Mrs. Margaret Blue, all of Dutton.

Died.

MCCALLUM—In Dunwich, on Sunday, June 9th, Duncan McCallum, aged 39 years. Funeral on Friday at 11 a,m. to the Black cemetery.

Enrich the blood by the use of Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine, which supplies the necessary blood building material.

There are many indications of worms, but Dr. Low's Worm Syrup meets them in every case successfully.

First Dude—Fwaddy, what do you thuppose ith the weal cause of the stwike among the iron-workers in Germany? Second Dude—I weally don't know why they stwuck? pwobably the iron wath hot.

A CONFECTIONER'S CONFIDENCE,—"I can plainly say that I find nothing better than Haygard's Yellow Oil. I have rheumatism occassionally, and Yellow Oil does me great good. You can use my name if you wish" Yours truly, H. Dickinson, Confectioner, St. Thomas, Ont.

Occasional Doses of a good cathartic like Burdock Pills are necessary to keep the blood pure and the body healthy.

Low's Sulphur Soap is an elegant toilet article, and cleanses and purifies the skin most effectually.

CHOW-CHOW.

Lay away the little shirt waist
That our darling boy once wore
In the rag-bag gently shove it,
He won't need it any more.
With a pair of red suspenders
We must soon our boy endow,
For the fact is most apparent—
Papa's pants fit Johnnie now.

Lay aside the knickerbockers
With the fringe around the knees;
Take the marbles from the pockets,
All the strings and nails and keys.
Buy him socks instead of stockings,
Or the boy will raise a row;
For our darling has been growing—
Papa's pants fit Johnnie now.

NERVE TORTURED—."I suffered with neuralgia and obtained no relief until I used Hagyard's Yellow Oil. Since then I have also found it an invaluable remedy for all painful burns and cuts, rheumatism and sore throat." Mrs. F. Cameron, 137 Richmond Steet West, Toronto, Ont.

"Well, Farmer, you told us your place was a good place for hunting. Now, we have tramped it for three hours, and found no game." "Just so. I calculate, as a general thing, the less game there is the more hunting you have."

GIVES INSTANT RELIEF—."I have been troubled with asthma and a bad cough for years. I get nothing to help me like Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and would recommend to others as it gives instant relief." Extract from letter from Walter McAnley-Ventor. Ont.

Was she satisfied?—Wife—Henry, when I am dead and gone will you marry again? Husband—Never while I think of the days we have lived together will I be joined to another wife.

IN 10 DAYS TIME—."Was troubled with headache, bad blood and loss of appetite and tried all sorts of medicines without success I then tried one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters and found relief in 10 days." A. J. Meindle, Mattawa, Ont.

It is estimated that some women carry forty or fifty miles of hair on their heads. Forty or fifty miles without a switch is a good long distance for an 'air line.

PICTOU PENCILLINGS.—Mr. Hazen F. Murray, of Pictou. N. S., writes; "I was affected with dyspepsia and nervous debility and tried many remedies without avail, but one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters much improved me and two more nade me a well man.

Bury the croaker out in the woods in a beautiful hole in the ground, where the bumble bee bumbles and the woodpecker pecks and the straddle bug straddles around. He is no good in the city of push, too unpractical, stingy and dead, but he wants the whole earth and a part of the crust, and the stars that shine over his head. Then hustle him off to the place of the dead and bury him deep in the ground; he's no use to us here, get him out of the way, and make room for the man that is sound.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage dated the 29th day of January, 1886, default having been made thereunder, there will be offered for sale by public auction, at the

CITY OF ST. THOMAS

—ON—

SATURDAY, THE 22nd DAY OF JUNE

At one o'clock p. m, the land therein described, being the North Half of the Northwest Half of Lot number sixteen, in the second concession of the Township of Dunwich, containing fifty acres more or less.

TERMS:—20 per cent. of purchase money down at time of sale and the balance in ten days.

Possession will not be given until this year's crop is removed.

For further particulars apply to
FARLEY & McDONALD,
Vendors' Solicitors.

A COOK BOOK FREE

By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY
WITH
N. PHELPS,
Agent for the following Companies:—

MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000,

CITY OF LONDON, (England,) Capital, £2,000,000 sterling.

WATERLOO MUTUAL, of Waterloo, Assets above all Liabilities, $126,269.

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

NORMAN PHELPS, Dutton, Ont.

MERCHANT TAILORING!

I have much pleasure in drawing your attention to the fact that I am carrying this spring one of the best selected stocks of Suitings and Trouserings in the West. Among the newest and handsomest Fabrics I would ask your attention to those CELEBRATED FRENCH CASHMERE WORSTEDS, the most popular in the market today, and for which I have repeated my orders several times this season already. A call solicited.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR.

CENTRAL HARDWARE STORE

WEST LORNE.

Full lines in BUILDING and SHELF HARDWARE always on hand.

Nails, Glass, Building Paper, Paints, Oils of all kinds, Fence Wire, BINDER TWINE, &c., at lowest prices.

A full assortment of STOVES of all kinds, Tinware and House Furnishings, Bird Cages, Hanging and Table Lamps, &c.

MILK CANS and DIARY UTENSILS got up in first-class manner.

ROOFING and EAVETROUGHING in Tin and Galvanized Iron at Low Rates and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Call and be convinced that you get your money's worth in these lines from

F. METTAM, CENTRAL HARDWARE STORE,
Graham St., West Lorne.

FOR SALE.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE ON Centre Street, Dutton. House 18x24, with kitchen attached; lot 99 ft. frontage. Apply to WM. DENKWATER, V. S., Dutton.

Burdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.



STRAYED,

CAME INTO THE PREMISES of the undersigned, north half lot 10, concession 5 north of A, Dunwich, one yearling steer. Owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take it away.

JAS, SULLIVAN.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Advertise in the Enterprise



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins,** and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT.
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins,** ten of **Ring Bone,** nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw.** Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER.
Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Rodney.

June 11.—The Evangelical Methodists, who held their services in the town hall, have made arrangements for the Baptist church and will hold their service there, commencing at 2 o'clock every Sunday.

A child of J. McLean, living near New Glasgow, died with diptheria and was buried last Tuesday.

S. B. Morris is building an addition to his barn.

Mr. Mann was married to Miss Morris at New Glasgow last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey were at Watford on a visit last week.

Rev. Mr. Griffith, from St. Thomas, preached in the Methodist Church last Saturday.

Elder Wilson will preach to a Presbyterian congregation in the Baptist Church next Sunday.

S. Morley has returned from a visit to Detroit.

Mrs. Lawrence and her daughter, Mrs. W. Morris, have returned from Toronto. Mrs. Lawrence is recovering.

Our lately organized lacrosse club will soon be on the move.

The I. O. F. will give a grand concert on the evening of the 1st of July.

A Streib, of Melbourne, was visiting in town last Sunday.

A horse belonging to Rev. H. Warner became entangled in a halter in the stable Sunday night and when found was badly injured, but is recovering under the treatment of B. T. Hammond, V.S.

Cowal.

June 4.—Arch. Thompson and J. McTavish have taken advantage of the cheap colonist excursions and leave to-day for Calgary, N. W. T.

Mrs. David Clark and daughter, Ida, intend leaving this week for Bear Lake, Mich., where Mrs. Clark's eldest daughter resides.

The wet weather of the past week did considerable damage to the spring crops in this locality.

We are going to lose one of our fair ones ere long.

The new stable at the manse has been finished. The work was done by Samuel Anderson.

[The above correspondence was mislaid last week.—ED.]

Eagle.

June 11.—Rev. T. E. Higley, who has been visiting friends and relatives in this place for the past week, left for Huron College, London, yesterday, to write on his final examination. On Sunday evening he preached an excellent sermon to a crowd of old friends and acquaintances, who were pleased to see his pleasant face once more.

Fishing appears to be the most paying business this kind of weather.

Farmers are re-planting their corn—some of them for the third time.

Miss Bess McKillop left for St. Thomas on Friday, being a delegate to the Disciples' convention. Mr. John Ferguson is also in the city attending the convention.

Mrs. McKillop (widow) has returned after a six month's visit to friends in Tilsonburg, Hagersville and other places east.

The people of this place may look out for "beggars" this week. We hope they won't treat them like tramps.

Bismarck.

John Hill met with a serious accident on Tuesday of last week, while chopping in the woods. He felled a tree, a limb of which flew back and struck him on the arm, breaking it in three places below the elbow. He narrowly escaped being hit on the head. Dr. Dorland, of Rodney, set the arm.

There will be a social at Mr. George Gammons on Tuesday evening.

Two of our young men had a little difficulty the other night, and while settling it one was badly injured.

Thos. Harris' barn is rapidly approaching completion.

George Page while hunting last week found a young family of quadrupeds in a hollow log. No person seems to know what they are.

The boys are expecting Dutton base ball club to play the return match soon.

Large posters regarding the first of July celebration in Rodney are in town.

Iona.

Our well known base ball club, the "Maple Leafs," has reorganized for the season and would be pleased to hear from amateur teams. The following officers have been duly elected:—W. H. Lumley, captain and manager A. McCallum, secretary-treasurer.

Mrs. James Liddell, of Watertown, New York, is here visiting friends.

Rev. T. T. George is attending Conference at London this week.

Only seven of our boys are at present learning telegraphy. Iona against the world for operators.

Mrs. W. Robertson, returned last week fron a visit to friend at Hensall.

Mrs. Harry Watts is visiting at Belmont.

Iona Station.

Mr. J. P. Martyn, of St. Thomas, is repairing the buildings on his farm near the Station.

William Philpott is thinking of going to the Northwest on one of the C. P. R. excursions for the purpose of seeing the land and country, with the intention of settling if it suits him.

Messrs. Arch. and Alex. Kerr, who left here in the spring for the Northwest, have bought a section, 640 acres, within three miles of the thriving village of Moosomin. They are well suited with the looks of the country, although times are somewhat dull there this summer.

Duncan McIntyre is making a driving track on his farm and intends to have it put in first-class shape for the several sports around here.

There is talk of having a large picnic of the several schools around on the 1st of July and also of having games and sports of all kinds.

Our genial hotelkeeper and a man by the name of Moore are around amongst the farmers selling good dry goods, and will not sell any less than enough to clothe the whole family, be it large or small.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

New Bedford, Mass., had an earthquake shock Friday.

Russell Moffatt was drowned at Smith's Falls on Saturday.

A children's home is to be established at Fort Rouge, Man.

Eleven business houses and offices were burned at Syracuse Friday.

The Montreal Methodist Conference will meet in Ottawa next year.

About $18,000 has been subscribed for the St. Sauver, Que., sufferers.

William Lucas, an old soldier and ex-convict, hung himself at Halifax.

It is reported that Chief Sitting Bull is dying at Standing Rock of pneumonia.

The fire at Seattle burned out 280 firms and persons, most of whom lose all.

Considerable damage was done by a cyclone in Western Missouri on Saturday.

Sedgwick and Kingman counties in Kansas have been devastated by a cyclone.

Kingston's rate of taxation next year will be 17½ mills, 1½ more than last year.

The Philadelphia fund for the flood sufferers had reached $550,000 on Wednesday night.

The New Hampshire Legislature has appropriated $10,000 for the Conemaugh sufferers.

Up to Thursday night $400,000 had been subscribed in New York for the flood sufferers.

A young man named Shea is under arrest at Chatham for attempting to carve another man.

Only about 11,300 names have been registered since the great flood, out of a population of 45,000.

The thermometer registered 90° in New York Sunday. One death and several prostrations occurred.

The whole business portion of Seattle, W. T., including eight blocks, was destroyed by fire last week.

The Township Council of Hungerford has voted $200 in aid of the sufferers of the fire at Bridgewater.

The accepted tender for Chatham's new public buildings amounts to $31,286, exclusive of heating apparatus.

It is said that wild geese are are so numerous at Brandon that they are literally destroying the crops.

Governor Bulkney, of Conneticut, vetoed the Secret Ballot Bill, but the House passed it over his veto 121 to 38.

A row of cottages at Gatineau Point, on the Ottawa, were burned Friday, and thirteen families rendered homeless.

The St. James' hotel, at Steven's Point, Wis., with all its contents, has been burned. The clerk and two girls are missing.

Forest fires are raging again to the north of Duluth, all through the Vermillion iron range, and a great loss is expected.

Campbellford Thursday voted on by-laws to raise money for waterworks and electric lighting. Both by-laws were carried.

Services in the Baptist church next Sunday as usual. Sunday School at 2.30. p.m. Rev. Mr. Mann will conduct the services.

Drake's cider-mill at St. Thomas was set on fire Thursday night, but the fire was discovered before much damage had been done.

The ranks of the German strikers have been swelled by the demand of the workmen on the Emperor's estates for increased pay.

The first contribution from Minneapolis for Johnstown was 2,000 barrels of flour. East Saginaw, Mich., contributed ten carloads of lumber.

The fire at Seattle, W. T., on Thursday, almost wiped the city from the face of the earth, occasioning a loss estimated at $30,000,000.

T. W. McDermott, C. P. R. agent at Almonte, has been robbed of $1,000 by his operator, a trusted employe, who has gone to the States.

A member of the Salvation Army at Bridgewater is wanted for incest. He is now in the woods with a shotgun, and the police are after him.

A tornado at Danvers, Ill., on Friday evening, destroyed a church, blew freight cars off the tracks, ruined a factory and unroofed barns and houses.

The Chicago and Northwestern Railway Company have declared a quarterly dividend of 1¾ per cent. on preferred stock and 1½ per cent. on common.

Rev. A. Grant, superintendent of Baptist Home Missions has resigned the work and accepted the pastorate of one of the Winnipeg Baptist Churches. His resignation takes effect in October.

The State Attorney-General of Massachusetts has decided that the bill appropriating $30,000 for the Johnstown flood sufferers is unconstitutional. The appropriation will therefore fall through.

Sale Register.

Auction sale of farm stock and implements, on N. E. quarter lot A, con. 3, Dunwich, on Friday, June 14th, 1889, at 1 o'clock. Peter McNabb, proprietor; Peter Duncanson, auctioneer.

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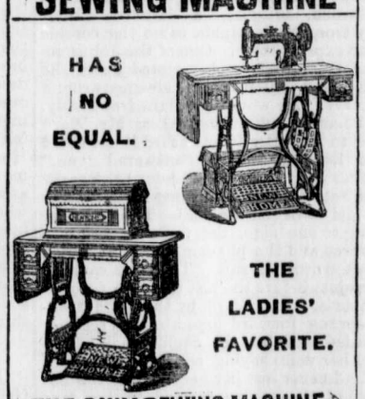
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HELLEBORE AND PARIS GREEN.

FIFTEEN HUNDRED PERSONS

Perish in the Floods Which Wipe Out Two Villages.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., WASHED AWAY

Appalling Sights, Thrilling Rescues and Dreadful Deaths.

A VERITABLE RIVER OF DEATH.

Disasters by the Floods in Other Parts of Pennsylvania.

Houses by the Dozens Floating Down Stream With Living Freights.

A last (Friday) night's Pittsburg despatch says: A sudden freshet is reported in the North Fork River, east of Johnstown, in the Alleghany Mountains. Two-thirds of Johnstown is said to be under water and the railroad and telegraph lines are washed out. Pittsburg has had no wire communication with Johnstown for three hours.

LATER.—The flood at Johnstown has resulted in an awful catastrophe. It is said the reservoir above the town broke about 5 o'clock this evening and the immense volume of water rushed down to the city, carrying with it death and destruction. Houses with their occupants were swept away, and scores, probably hundreds, were drowned. There is no communication with Johnstown, but a telegraph operator in the Pennsylvania Railway tower at Sag Hollow, twelve miles this side of Johnstown, says at least seventy-five dead bodies have floated past. The wires are all down, and no trains are running east of Blairsville, which is about twenty-five miles west of Johnstown. There is no way to get to the scene of the disaster, and full particulars can hardly be obtained to-night, although every effort is being made to do so.

The latest reliable information received from Johnstown comes through Pennsylvania railroad officials, who aver that over 200 dead bodies have been counted floating down stream at Johnstown alone.

A special from Greenburg says a report has reached here that the greater portion of Johnstown has been flooded and hundreds of lives have been lost. Houses are floating about and the people who are free are panic-stricken and are fleeing to the mountains. At a point near New Florence eighty-five persons have been seen floating down the river on drift-wood. A report comes that but two roofs of the houses in Johnstown can be seen. The Cove Town and New Florence bridges have been washed away and all the buildings along the Covemaugh, between New Florence and Johnstown, have been carried away. The railroad towers have been abandoned by the operators.

Another special from Greensburg says Johnstown is completely submerged, and the loss of life is inestimable. Houses are going down the river by the dozen, and people can be seen clinging to the roofs. At Coketown, a village of several hundred inhabitants, the houses are almost entirely covered, and a great many dwellings at Blairsville are submerged. Scarcely a dwelling in the vicinity of Snag Hollow can be seen.

A despatch from Latrobe says: The Association Press train, from present appearances, will not be run nearer than six or eight miles of that part of Johnstown where the flood was worst.

A despatch from Braddock says: The telegraph wires being down absolutely for six or seven miles below the immediate scene of the disaster, and being in unworkable shape for three or four miles' distance, it was half-past 7 before an accurate outline of the effect of the tidal wave could be learned. The chief officials of the Pittsburg end of the main line of the Pennsylvanian Railroad received most of their first information from the signal tower at Snag Hollow, six miles west of Johnstown. At a quarter of 8 o'clock a boy was rescued by a man in the signal tower. He said that with his father, mother, brother and two sisters he was swept away in the tight frame house which was their home. He was washed away from the building, but said the other members of the family were in it when it was swept over the breast of the Newstone railroad bridge at Johnstown, that it capsized a few seconds later and they were all drowned so far as he could see. The railroad operator officially reports that before dark they were able to count 119 persons clinging to buildings, wreckage or drowned and floating in the current. If this is correct the damage in the town proper must be in the nature of a clean sweep. As early as 1 o'clock the alarm was sent to Johnstown that there was danger from the dam. The railroad officials were notified and in a very short time began to carry people from the town to places of safety.

A TERRIBLE SCENE.

Disaster overtook Johnstown about 6 o'clock last evening. As the train bearing the special correspondents sped eastward the reports at each stop grew more appalling. At Derry a group of railway officials were gathered who had come from Bolivar, the end of the passable portion of the road westward. They had seen but a small portion of the awful scene but enough to allow them to imagine the rest. Down through the Packsadale came the rushing waters. The heights of the Alleghenies look down in solemn wonder at the scene of the most terrible destruction that ever struck the romantic valley of the Conemaugh. The water was rising, when the men left at 6 o'clock, at the rate of five feet an hour. Clinging to improvised rafts, constructed in the death battle from floating boards and timbers, were agonized men, women and children, their heart-rending shrieks for help striking horror to the breasts of the onlookers. Their cries were of no avail. Carried along at railway speed on the breast of the rushing torrent no human ingenuity could devise a means of rescue. With pale cheek and hair clinging wet and damp to her cheek a mother was grasping a floating timber, and in her other arm she held

HER BABE, ALREADY DROWNED.

With a death grip on a plank a strong man, just giving up hope, cast an imploring look to those on the bank. An instant later and he had sunk into the waves. Prayers to their God, cries to those in safety rang above the roaring waves. The special train pulled in at Bolivar at 11.30 p.m., and the trainmen were there notified that further progress was impossible. The greatest excitement prevailed at this place, and parties of citizens are out all the time endeavoring to save the poor unfortunates that are being hurled into eternity on the rushing torrent. The tidal wave struck Bolivar just after dark, and in five minutes the Conemaugh rose from six to forty feet and the waters spread over the whole country. Soon houses began floating down, and clinging to the debris were men, women and children, shrieking for aid. A large number of citizens at once gathered at the county bridge, and they were reinforced by a number from Garfield, a town on the opposite side of the river. They brought a number of ropes, and these were thrown over into the boiling waters as persons drifted by, in efforts to save some poor beings. For half an hour all efforts were fruitless, until at last, when the rescuers were about giving up all hope, a little boy astride a shingle roof managed to catch hold of one of the ropes. He caught it under his left arm and was thrown violently against an abutment, but managed to keep hold and was successfully pulled on to the bridge amid the cheers of the onlookers. His name was Hessler, and his rescuer was a train hand named Carney. The lad was at once taken to the town of Garfield and cared for. The boy was about 16 years old.

HIS STORY OF THE CALAMITY

is as follows: With my father I was spending the day at my grandfather's house in Cambria City. In the house at the time were Theodore, Edward and John Kintz and John Kintz, jun., Miss Mary Kintz, Mrs. Mary Kintz, wife of John Kintz, jun., Miss Treacy Kintz, Mrs. Rica Smith, John Hirsch and four children, my father and myself. Shortly after 5 o'clock there was a noise of roaring waters and screams of people. We looked out the door and saw persons running. My father told us never to mind as the waters would not rise further, but soon we saw houses being swept away, and then we ran up to the floor above. The house was three stories, and we were at last forced to the top one. In my fright I jumped on the bed. It was an old-fashioned one, with heavy posts. The water kept rising and my bed was soon afloat. Gradually it was lifted up. The air in the room grew close and the house was moving. Still the bed kept rising and pressed the ceiling. At last the posts pushed the plaster. It yielded and a section of the roof gave away, then suddenly I found myself on the roof and was being carried down stream. After a little this roof commenced to part and I was afraid I was going to be drowned, but just then another house with a shingle roof floated by, and I managed to crawl on it and floated down until nearly dead with cold, when I was saved. After I was freed from the house I did not see my father. My grandfather was on a tree, but he must have been drowned, as the waters were rising fast. John Kintz, jun., was also on a tree. Miss Mary Kintz and Mrs. Mary Kintz I saw drown. Miss Smith was also drowned. John Hirsch was in a tree. The four children were drowned. The scene was terrible. Live bodies and corpses were floating down with me and away from me. I would see a person; there would be a shriek, and then they would disappear. All along the line were people who were trying to save us, but they could do nothing, and only a few were caught. This boy's story shows what happened to one family.

GOD ONLY KNOWS

what has happened to the hundreds who were in the patter of the rushing waters. At the lower bridge, which crosses the Conemaugh at Bolivar, a young man and two women were seen coming down the river on part of a floor. At the upper bridge a rope was thrown to them, but this they failed to catch. Between the two bridges the young man was noticed to point towards the elder woman, who, it is supposed, was his mother. He was then seen to instruct the woman how to catch the rope which was being lowered from the other bridge. Down came the raft with a rush. The brave man stood with his arms around the two women as they swept under the bridge. He reached up and seized the rope. He was jerked violently away from the two women, who failed to get a hold on the rope. Seeing that they would not be rescued, he dropped the rope and fell back on the raft, which floated on down the river. The current washed the frail craft in towards the bank, and the young man was enabled to seize hold of the branch of a tree. The man aided the two women to get up into the tree. He held on with his hands and rested his feet on a pile of driftwood. A piece of floating debris struck the drift, sweeping it away. The man hung with his body under the water. A pile of drift soon collected, and he was enabled to get another insecure footing. Up the river there was a sudden crash, and a section of the bridge was swept away and floated down the stream, striking the tree and washing it away. All three were thrown into the water and were drowned.

Rescuing parties are being formed in all towns along the railroad. Houses have been thrown open to the refugees and every possible means is being used to protect the homeless. The wrecking trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad are slowly making their way east to the unfortunate citizens.

WHAT AN OPERATOR SAW.

Harry Fisher, a young telegraph operator, who was at Bolivar when the first rush began, says he knew nothing of the disaster until he noticed the river slowly rising and then more rapidly. News then reached us from Johnstown that the dam at Southforks had burst. Within three hours the water in the river rose twenty feet. Shortly before 6 o'clock ruins of houses, household utensils, barrels and kegs came floating past the bridges. At 8 o'clock the water was within six feet of the roadbed of the bridge. The wreckage floated past without stopping for at least two hours. Then it began to lessen, and night coming suddenly upon us we could see no more. The wreckage was floating by for a long time before the first living person passed. Fifteen persons that I saw were carried down by the river. One of these, a boy, was saved, and three of them were drowned just below the town.

IT WAS AN AWFUL SIGHT,

and one that I will not soon forget. Hundreds of animals were lost. The bodies of horses, dogs and chickens floated past. The little boy who was rescued at Bolivar had two dogs as companions during his fearful ride. The dogs were drowned just before reaching the bridge. One old mule swam past. Its shoulders were torn, but it was alive when it went past the town.

THEY WERE AFRAID.

"We were afraid of the lake," said a gentleman who had lived in Johnstown for years. "We were afraid of that lake seven years ago. No one could see the immense height to which that artificial dam had been built without fearing the tremendous power of water behind it. The dam must have had a sheer height of 100 feet, thus forcing the water that high above its natural bed and making a lake at least three miles long and a mile wide out of what could scarcely be called a pond. I doubt if there is a man or woman in Johnstown who at some time or other had not feared and spoken of the terrible disaster that has now come. People wondered and asked why the dam was not strengthened, as it certainly had become weak, but nothing was done, and by and by they talked less about it, as nothing happened, though now and then some would shake their heads as if conscious the fearful day would come some time when their worst fears would be transcended by the horror of the actual occurrence. Johnstown is in a sort of hollow between two rivers and that lake must have swept over the city at a depth of 40 feet. It can't be, it is impossible, that such an awful thing could happen to a city of 40,000 inhabitants, and if it has, thousands have lost their lives, and men are to blame for it, for warnings have been uttered a thousand times and have received no attention."

Later.—The first reports of the loss of life were entirely too low. It is believed that at least 8,000 persons have perished. Of these 700 or 800 were burned in the fiery furnace at the viaduct. Two thousand coffins have been ordered for bodies already rescued.

Conemaugh is laid low, Cambria City is gone, Johnstown is utterly demolished and not a house stands in Colville.

A BRAVE YOUNG WOMAN.

An Engine Dashed by Six Inches From Her Head, But She Kept Her Nerve and Saved Her Life.

A Philadelphia despatch says: Edward Brady, a lawyer of West Philadelphia, has a daughter who has no equal for pluck and courage. After having been precipitated down a 30-foot embankment in the dark at Berwin, Thursday night, to the track of the Pennsylvania Railroad, her body pinned to the ties by the debris of a wrecked phaeton and a struggling horse, so that she could not move, she lay there while the western express train came thundering on, not knowing whether she would be killed or not, and never fainted. Fortunately her head was nearly six inches from the rail. She felt the heat of the fire-box as the engine dashed by, but smiled when released and wanted to clamber up the bank herself. Miss Brady and her escort, Mr. Ward, started Thursday morning for West Chester. Just after dark they started for home. Before reaching Berwin Station the roads turn abruptly. Ward got out and went to the horse's head, but the animal began to back towards the embankment. Ward ran to the phaeton and tried to rescue Miss Brady, but it was too late. George W. Johnson and his brother William, who live on the other side of the embankment, came rushing down and across the track, bringing a lantern. Suddenly from Philadelphia came the rumble of the express train. One of the Johnsons seized the lantern and sprinted down the track just as the headlight gleamed around the curve. He waved the light frantically. The engineer put on the brakes. Mr. Ward called to Miss Brady and asked if she could move herself, and she answered "no." Another neighbor who had joined the party added more despair by crying: "My God, the girl will be killed." The two men sprang to one side, the train crashed into the horse and the phaeton, both of which projected over the rail. The train came to a stop just before the last two cars reached the debris. Mr. Ward, by this time frantic, sprang forward expecting to see her beheaded. Before he could reach her he heard her voice saying she was all right. She had never lost her nerve while the hot breath of the engine snorted in her face and tore away the phaeton and horse from on top of her. Miss Brady was easily extricated now. Her shoes had been torn from her feet. One of the horse's feet had been cut off and three of his legs were broken.

The train remained in the cut over an hour and the conductor endeavored to persuade Miss Brady to come to town in a special train fitted with a coach. She refused, said she was all right, even attempted a pleasantry or two and walked to a drug store, where her wounds were dressed. She had quite a severe scalp wound and a large contusion on her forehead.

FREDERICK T. ROBERTS, M.D., Physician to and Professor of Clinical Medicine at University College Hospital, London, Eng., says: "Bright's disease has no symptoms of its own, and may long exist without the knowledge of the patient or practitioner, as no pain will be felt in the kidneys or that vicinity." This accounts for many people dying with Bright's Disease, or advanced kidney malady. The disease is not suspected until it reaches a fatal period. If Warner's Safe Cure is used at the proper time, the fatality from that disease would be greatly decreased. Dr. Thompson also says: "More adults are carried off in this country by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady except consumption."

A Corner Lot Better Than a County.

Rich English ladies often send money to the United States for investment, and as they generally buy houses and lots, or something equally as good, they show more wisdom than their sisters in America, who invest their money abroad in empty titles, empty heads and empty pockets.—*Manchester (Eng.) Mirror.*

THE CATERPILLAR PLAGUE.

An Innumerable Army Marching Through Maine—Railway Traffic Impeded and Every Green Thing Eaten.

A Bangor, Me., despatch says: The caterpillar migration now going on in Piscataquis county, along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, is alarming the entire northern portion of the State, and much alarm is felt throughout this section that the more southern counties may yet be ravaged. The phenomenon has been going on for nearly three weeks now, and no solution has been given of the mystery. Early in the month great swarms of small green caterpillars were noticed south of the Mattamiscontis mountains, in Penobscott county, but no attention was paid to them. Two weeks ago the people in the vicinity of Milo were astonished by the visit of an army of the insects nearly five miles wide passing the town and following the railroad. On Sunday two weeks ago they crossed over to the south side of the road, swarming over the rails for a space of ten miles, blocking all traffic, as reported at the time and delaying trains over ten hours, as the insects when crushed made the rails so slippery that the engine wheels would slide, regardless of the sand used on them. Over 306 section men and citizens failed to keep the track clear, and it was five days before the long procession passed. Once across the little travellers started towards the northwest, following the road between Dover and Brownville, seemingly headed for Sebec Lake. Their number is inestimable, being millions on millions, and their passage is like that of the destroying angel, for every speck of green vegetation disappears under their voracious attacks.

Fortunately the region they are still confined to is almost entirely confined to lumbering, so the cultivated farms are happily few and far between; but these belong to poor settlers utterly unable to withstand any direct loss, and those whose plantations have been in the way of the invading host have been financially ruined, for the early crop has been swept away. The loss has already gone away up into the thousands, with no immediate signs of abating, as the migration is still steadily progressing.

The greatest annoyance is to the railroad company whose line has been selected by the caterpillars as the best promenade, and being unable to cope with the difficulty are meeting with great obstacles in running their trains, all of which are from two to eight hours behind daily. The entire county has risen up for their destruction, but it is impossible to manage them, and the subject under discussion is the feasibility of firing the forest in front and alongside of them so that they will be destroyed. Where they are going is as much a mystery as their origin and if they change their course southward again and visit the agricultural regions the damage they will do the young crops will be something enormous. So far, as stated, their course seem to be directly in this direction. Last Sunday the army was over five miles wide, being stretched along for ten miles more.

STRUCK WHILE PREACHING.

An Evangelist Hit and Blinded by Lightning.

A Danville, Ill., despatch says: The people in the country near Hillsboro', Fountain county, Ind., have just erected and dedicated a new church. Rev. J. C. Meyers, a prominent evangelist, residing at State Line, Ind., has been conducting a revival. Last evening the church was crowded to suffocation and the windows were all thrown open. About 8 o'clock, as Mr. Meyers was in the midst of his sermon, a small rain cloud passed over the church. It only discharged one bolt of lightning, which first struck and completely destroyed the church chimney, and then, dividing into branches, ran down the stove pipes, melting and destroying the stoves and tearing up the floor before it entered the ground. All the congregation were more or less affected, but none of the injuries were serious. The main branch of the bolt, on leaving the chimney, descended the pulpit chandelier, directly over the head of Mr. Meyers. He jumped high in the air, and, turning a somersault, fell heavily, face downward, on the floor. He was thought to be dead and it was more than half an hour before he showed any signs of life. On the back of his head, where the bolt struck, is a seared place an inch in diameter. The face is burned, eyelids badly puffed and eyesight gone. His friends brought him to Danville this morning for treatment, and although able to distinguish large objects, the oculist thinks blindness will be perpetual.

Kinds of Plums.

Geo. W. Cline, the President of the Grimsby Fruit Growers' Association, writes: "As to kinds of plums for planting, the list may be long or short, just as the planter likes. The varieties are numerous that are profitable for this section, but the following list is long enough and good enough for any one, and the trees can be easily and cheaply purchased, viz.: For early—Imperial Gage, Smith's Orleans, Washington, Niagara and Bradshaw. Medium—Lombard, General Hand, Pond's Seedling and Yellow Egg. Late—Quackenbos, German Prune, Reine Claude de Bavay and Coe's Golden Drop. There are others I would add, but they are not so easily got, such as Victoria, Columbia, Lawson's Golden Gage, Duane's Purple, Glass' Seedling, Munro and several others, but we have here plenty from which to select, and it is very doubtful if we ever will get any addition to these that will be any more productive or any more profitable for the grower.

An Optical Delusion.

Young Badger, from New York, on the first morning of his visit to his uncle Abner's farm appears bright and early in a pair of white flannel trousers.

Uncle Abner (taking him aside)—Gee Whitaker, nephew, why in blazes didn't you tell me you was so poor? Here, boy, take this $3 and run down street to the store and buy a pair of pants before the women folks get up.—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

—Judge—Is there any reason why I shall not pronounce sentence upon you? Prisoner—No; do by me just as you would do by yourself were you in my position.

—The fine new building of the Canada Life Insurance Company on King street west, Toronto, will be completed and ready for occupation on May 1st of next year.

QUEEN'S DRAWING ROOM.

Something About the Dress of Mrs. Lincoln When Presented.

A last (Wednesday) night's London cable says: The drawing-room to-day was certainly remarkable for the number of splendid costumes worn. It is true the royalties were in mourning, but this served only to show off the costumes of those who came to the throne to be presented. A good deal of curiosity was expressed among the ladies to see the new American Minister's wife and daughter. They both passed through the ordeal remarkably well, and indeed the American presentations came out very strongly. Mrs. Lincoln wore a handsome jupe of black silk, trimmed with black tulle, and embroidered with jet. A long train of black silk hung from the waist, for though it is optional to wear it from the shoulders, one feels the weight more when it is so placed. The low-cut corsage was of the same material, trimmed in the same manner. The court plumes and lappels were black. Mrs Lincoln wore a collarette of diamond stars, fastened on black velvet, and small diamond earrings. She carried a bouquet of purple flowers. Miss Lincoln, who was presented by her mother, looked very fresh and pretty in a charming debutante's gown of white poult de soie. The front of the jupe was covered with tulle, hung with tiny silver pendants, that shimmered as she walked, held in place by a chatelaine of daisies and grasses. The train was also of white poult de soie. The corsage was trimmed with tulle, daisies and grasses. Her court plumes and lappels were white. Pearls were her sole ornaments, and her bouquet consisted of pure white exotics and maidenhair fern.

Canned Goods and the Frost.

The Canadian Packers' Association held a meeting Friday, in Toronto, Mr. W. Boulter, President, in the chair. In view of the large sales recently and the probabilities of a light crop, it was decided to advance canned corn, making the minimum price 92½c per dozen. Reports were made by members on the damage to their crops by the recent frost. After taking into consideration the damage done, it was decided that it would be very inadvisable to offer the new pack of goods for sale until the season is further advanced.

Mr. A. E. Carpenter, Hamilton, said that he had not seen the effects, but had been told that all the tomato plants had been ruined. He had seen beans cut to the ground.

Mr. Teskey, Welland, reports cherries 90 per cent. destroyed, grapes frozen and lost and tomatoes all cut to the ground.

Mr. Fenton, St. Catharines, reported from a number of inquiries that the frost on Tuesday night at points down near the lake ice was ¼ inch thick. Thermometer registered 28°, or 4° below freezing. Grapes very seriously damaged; one vineyard of 60 acres and other large vineyards are totally destroyed. Plums will not be more than 10 per cent. of a crop. Some fields of tomato plants entirely destroyed and very few plants are left for resetting. All corn that was standing has been cut; also beans. Strawberries are more or less injured. Some of the late settings may produce fruit, but it will be very light. He had learned nothing definite about peaches and apples.

Help Yourself.

Fight your own battles. Hoe your own row. Ask no favors of any one, and you'll succeed a thousand times better than one who is always beseeching some one's influence and patronage. No one will ever help you as you can help yourself, because no one will be so heartily interested in your affairs. The first step will be such a long one, perhaps; but carving your own way up the mountain you make each one lead to another, and stand firm while you chop still another out. Men who have made fortunes are not those who have had $5,000 given them to start with, but boys who have started fair with a well earned dollar or two. Men who acquire fame have never been thrust into popularity by puffs begged or paid for, or given in friendly spirit. They have outstretched their own hands and touched the public heart. Men who win love do their own wooing, and I never knew a man to fail so signally as one who induced his affectionate grandmother to speak a good word for him. Whether you work for fame, for love, for money, or for anything else, work with your hands and heart and brain. Say "I will," and some day you will conquer. Never let any man have it to say, "I have dragged you up." Too many friends sometimes hurt a man more than none at all.

Dominion Customs Changes.

A number of Orders-in-Council have been passed recently in reference to customs matters. Veneers of wood, shaved or cut with a knife direct from the log, not planed or otherwise smoothed or manufactured in any way, are rated for duty under item No. 153 of the schedule at 10 per cent. ad valorem. Second process molasses, testing by polariscope less than 35 degrees, when imported by manufacturers of blacking for use in their own factories in the manufacture of blacking, may hereafter come in duty free under certain conditions; wire of iron or steel, galvanized, tinned or coppered, or not of 16 gauge or smaller, when imported by manufacturers of wire cloth, wire work, brushes, pianos and plated ware, to be used for these purposes only in their own factories, is also placed on the free list. Yarns made of wool or worsted, the same being genapped, dyed and finished, when imperted by manufacturers of braids, cords, tassels and fringes, to be used for these purposes only in their own factories, are placed on the free list until the end of the next session of Parliament. The Order-in-Council interpreting item No. 57 of the tariff so far as it relates to plough plates, mould boards and land sides, which expired at the close of last session, is continued in force until the end of next session.

Sent Home to Die.

Harry Finch, a third term convict, was released from the Central Prison yesterday on a special pardon granted by the Minister of Justice in order that he may go to his home in London, Ont., to spend the few hours of life remaining to him. Finch has a bad record, having been an inmate of the Kingston Penitentiary as well as the Central.

—However hard it may be to live on a small salary, it is a good deal harder to die on one.

CURRENT TOPICS.

As a New York *World* correspondent, looking from the vantage ground of the Isthmus itself, sums it up, 20,000 lives and $200,000,000 have been thrown away on the grand De Lesseps fiasco.

THE Marquis of Donegal recently stated in the Bankruptcy Court that his liabilities amounted to $2.594.425 and his total income to only $3,400 a year. He attributes his insolvency to the fact that his expenditure has exceeded his income.

THE "regal red poppy" has recently been found to have the valuable power of binding with its roots the soil in which it grows in such a manner that it will prove most valuable in supporting embankments. Already several French engineers have undertaken the sowing of railway embankments with poppies.

DR DIX says the new Episcopal cathedral in New York will be "one of the handsomest structures in the world.' There are four grand plans to choose from, and the drawback is "an embarrassment of riches" in the matter of design. Whether that will be so in the case of the building fund is less clear.

MME. BLAVATSKY, the Theosophist, has explained the Keely Motor. She says: "The force is in Keely, is part of him and will die with him." The stockholders of the Keely Motor Company should get Keely's life insured for a large amount. Or does Mme. Blavatsky mean that there is no hope for the shareholders?

JUSTICE KERSTEN, of Chicago, gave this advice to a prisoner who was brought before him for sentence: "Do you know what you ought to do? You ought to get a pistol and blow your brains out. I'll give you a pistol in two minutes if you'll do it." Judge Kersten would make a first-class associate for Mr. Justice Begbie, of British Columbia.

THE father of Hugh Mottram Brooks, *alias* Maxwell, who was hanged at St. Louis last summer for the murder of Charles Arthur Preller, clings with pitiful persistence to the belief that his boy was innocent. The foreman of the jury that convicted Brooks recently received a letter from the old gentleman, who lives in England, which is full of bitterness against those whom he styles the murderers of his son.

THE latest time-saving invention is known as the "portelectric system" for the transportation of mail matter. The inventors claim that they can transfer the mails from Boston to New York in less than one hour, by means of electricity and an elevated track. This would mean a speed of about five miles a minute. It is suggested also that the same device, with slight modifications of speed, could be used for passenger service.

AT Mr. Clifford's lecture at Prince's Hall, London, on "Father Damien and the Leper Settlement at Molokai," Mr. Clifford amused the audience very much by a description of a Hawaiian chief who came to meet some American missionaries with his nine wives, all being in a state of complete nudity, and who, on being remonstrated with on this want of clothing, came the next day alone, wearing a straw hat and a pair of gloves.

THIS is a good time of the year for bad men to switch off on side tracks and simmer down into a state of blessed quietude. The most wretchedly mistaken man in the world is he who thinks he has to do some desperate deed. He is the silliest man of the silly season. To him the whole world might say: Cool off, take your bearings; go listen to the thunders of Niagara; sit by the solemn sea; climb a mountain; do anything, in fact, but make a fool of yourself.

QUEEN VICTORIA has selected a new maid of honor, Miss Loftus, a niece of Lady Ely She is a pretty, bright girl, and went down to Windsor before she was appointed to be inspected by the royal family, and being approved of was gazetted. It is said that during the life of John Brown his approval of any new appointment was always a *sine qua non*, and that he had strong likes and dislikes about many of the household, which he never failed to show when the opportunity arose.

ADVERTISEMENTS are often very amusing in their attempts to illustrate aptly the art of puffing. For example, a vendor of a new tobacco thus describes it: "It is like your first love—fresh, genial and rapturous. Like that, it fills up all the cravings of your soul." The author of that advertisement would no doubt agree with the statement that the tradesman who does not advertise liberally has been very appropriately compared to a man who has a lantern but who is too stingy to buy a candle.

THE Duke of Wellington has told Lord Stanhope some curious facts about Queen Victoria's name. It seems that Her Majesty was really christened Victorina, after her mother, the Duchess of Kent, but during Queen Caroline's trial there was so much unpleasant gossip about Bergami's daughter—la petite Victorina—that the name was quietly changed to Victoria. George IV. refused to attend his niece's christening, because the Duke of Kent would not give her one of the family names, Sophia being the one desired.

ACCORDING to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, Capt. Ingram, who was recently killed by an elephant in South Africa, some time before his death unwound the cere cloth of an Egyptian mummy. Inside he discovered a tablet which, being translated, was found to prophesy that the person who profaned the clothes would die a violent death within three months of his sacrilegious act and his bones be scattered to the winds. Within the prescribed time the threat or prophecy came true. Capt. Ingram was killed in South Africa, and only his thigh bone remained to attest his fate.

IN his article on "Slavery in Africa," in the June "Scribner," Professor Henry Drummond (the author of "Tropical Africa") says: "Do not let it be supposed that this horror is over, that this day of tribulation is at an end. This horror and this day are now. It is not even abating. Slavery is on the increase. Time, civilization, Christianity are not really touching it. No fact in relation to the slave trade is more appalling than this. The fact of this increase, for a time denied, then doubted, has at last been reluctantly admitted, even by the Government of England."

THE London *Weekly Despatch* says the Government of New South Wales are obliterating the Queen's head from its postage stamps. "That symbol of Imperial unity," the *Despatch* continues, "has been replaced on the penny stamps by Sydney Harbor. The twopenny stamp is embossed with a figure of the Emu. Another Australian bird—the Lyre—adorns the eightpenny stamp, while the image of Captain Cook, the discoverer of Australia, is impressed upon the fourpenny stamp. For their shilling stamp the democrats of New South Wales have gone to the Kangaroo, the most characteristic of the Australian fauna.

LIGHT shades of paper make a room look more cheerful; large figures make a room look much smaller and occasion much waste in matching the figures. Low rooms should be papered with striped paper having the stripes run up and down, as it makes the room seem much higher. Subdued tints take off the glare of too many windows. The best effect is produced by having a paper with pattern and colors of a quiet tone, such as does not at once strike the eye on coming into the room. The paper should relieve and set out the furniture that stands in front of it, not attract attention from it.

IF the Turkish Government consents, says a letter in the Philadelphia *Press*, it is probable that Palestine will be invaded by locomotives, and that before long the conductor will have an opportunity of calling out, "Galilee; all out for Galilee," and in good Turkish, "Damascus passengers will please retain their seats till the train comes to a full stop." Application has been made by Joseph Elias, formerly Government engineer of Lebanon, for a commission for a railway from Haifa, on the Mediterranean, about midway between Tyre and Cæsarea, by way of Lake Galilee, over the River Jordan to Damascus.

THE Oklahoma boom has proved to be very short lived. Marshal Needles thinks that by August Guthrie will have a population of about 200, though in the early days of the occupation it had 10,000. Only 1,800 entries of land have been made, and probably not 1,000 of these by actual farmers. The land is poor, and the rumpus that has been made for four or five years past about the settlement of the country has had no solid basis. The rush of the last month was mainly of gamblers, speculators and other loose fish, and they are getting away as fast as possible, because they can make nothing by preying on each other, and there is nobody else there to pluck.

SIR EDWIN CHADWICK, in an address on sanitary science, says: "Physicians are beginning to declare that a large amount of crime for which punishment is inflicted is due to insanity, and that insanity is due to low physical condition which sanitation by early physical training would remove. There are experiences to show that this is the fact. Dr. Ashe and others conversant with the lunatic asylum declare that, as a class, lunatics are of a low physical condition, and the low condition is reducible by sanitation and early physical training. Of 30,000 blind persons the late Dr. Rolph declared that two-thirds might have been saved by early sanitation."

THE newest personal adornment in the old world takes the form of hairs from the tail of the African elephant. These hirsute appendages, made into watch guards or bracelets, with gold embellishments, are strictly the fashion. The elephant is just now the most valuable animal under the face of the sun. Not only are his caudal hairs worth more than their weight in gold, but his tusks cost £850 a ton. Matabele Land is the favorite, indeed, perhaps the last, home of the "great earth-shaking beast.' He is being hunted in the most merciless way, though perhaps not more so than the American alligator, the Egyptian crocodile and the Mexican lizard, whose hides are the "rage" both in London and Paris. And this change has been effected solely by feminine caprice.

HOSPITAL puts in a plea for the exercise of all the limbs of the body, remarking that the majority of weak, flabby hearts are weak and flabby because every other muscle in the body is weak and flabby, and this general weakness and flabbiness is due to want of vigorous use. Exercise of the legs and back and arms gives additional and much-needed exercise to the heart, and the heart grows strong by vigorous exercise exactly as every other muscular organ does, for the heart is a muscle. If a man has no organic disease of the heart, no enlargement, and no functional disorder, plenty of brisk walking, with occasional running, will soon dispel his breathlessness and heart weakness, other things being equal. The muscular inactivity of the modern town man is the parent of more ill-health than any other single cause whatever.

A NEW YORK woman says that women are, as a rule, more deceptive than men—a fact which, she thinks, is the result of education more than disposition. "I am often," she says, "sorely puzzled in bringing up my own girls, how to teach them to be decorous and polite in other ways, fulfil all the requirements of what are considered good manners, and at the same time be truthful. Women are not allowed to express their own real desires and deepest feelings, but are rather schooled to repress themselves and conceal anything in their nature that would offend the rules of propriety. The world, they are taught, expects them to be models of decorum, whether their inclinations are to be decorous or not. Hence deception is one of the first things they learn, and small wonder if a habit of lying grows on some of them."

THE Duke of Buccleuch is getting up with an influential committee an exhibition in which many of his own family relics will figure. It is to be an exhibition of weapons —"butchering tools"—and it will be inaugurated on a day famous in the history of slaughter, to wit, Waterloo. The exhibition is to be a sort of national record. Its weapons will be memorials of battles in which Scotchmen have fought during the last four and a half centuries. There will be war relics of border fights, of battles in the Peninsula, the Punjaub, India, Burmah, the Crimea, Egypt, West Africa. The committee is, of course, composed of North Britons. Lord Napier of Magdala is a Scot, and he serves upon it. Sir Patrick Grant is another, and a Field-Marshal to boot, and he serves upon it. So do The Macpherson of Cluny, Sir W. Lockhart and Sir Arch. Alison.

THE islands in Georgian Bay, especially Manitoulin Island, Cockburn and St. Joseph Islands, belonging to Canada, and Drummond and Sugar Islands, belonging to the States, are the natural home of the cedar tree. They are of limestone formation, and the cedar is almost the only tree that grows there and it grows both on the heights and in the swamps. If any area of ground is burned over, the second growth is always cedar. Ever since the land has been opened up by the Ontario Government United States merchants and dealers in cedar have turned their eyes to the Canadian islands, and have bought their material there. The City Engineer of Chicago and his predecessors all state that Georgian Bay cedar is the best, and in the Chicago market it fetches 25 per cent. more than any other kind of cedar, if any other kind is ever allowed to be used for the pavements of Chicago.

ACCORDING to a Baltimore paper the girls of that aristocratic city are indulging in a very remarkable fad. They dress in black from head to foot, and then, borrowing a neighbor's child, show it around the city. Of course, the natural supposition is that the child is not borrowed and that the young lady is a widow. As a widow is generally supposed to be ready to recontract matrimony, the sympathies of the susceptible young man are readily aroused, first by curiosity as to how long the child's father has been dead; then, what he died of, and, since the widow seems to mourn for him, how she must have cared for the dear departed. And, if she did care for him, why might she not care also for another, and why might not he be the fortunate individual, especially if the first husband left cash enough for the supply of two or three, as the case might be? Of course, when acquaintance follows, the apparent widowhood can be easily and innocently explained and the desired happy result follow.

SPEAKING of his father's physical recreations, Mr. Herbert Gladstone says in the Birmingham *Times*: "He used to be chiefly fond of rowing, riding and shooting, but during the last 20 or 25 years he has had to give up those forms of exercise, and, as is well known, to confine myself mainly to cutting down trees, which he does habitually. He also was a great walker, and not more than 15 years ago he walked 35 miles over the hills in Scotland. In my opinion he is still good for a 20 mile tramp. He always attached the greatest importance to physical recreations and he lost no opportunity of encouraging us in them. He has proved their benefits and I think is not a bad specimen of their value. But it was only in manly sports and games, in rational recreations, that he stimulated and led us. What did he do as regards himself? He sent me to Eton, and every one must be pretty well satisfied that a lad at Eton would get enough physical recreation."

He Fooled His Bishop.

A good story is told of one of the most popular clergymen in a city not 100 miles from Brooklyn. He is a pleasant, genial man, and on a certain evening in every week a few of his brother priests meet at the rectory and they spend together an hour or two in a social way. Some curmudgeon in the neighborhood happening to get a glimpse through the blinds at a bottle and glasses and the smoke of cigars and to hear the sound of cheerful laughter, thought it behooved him to let the bishop know what was going on. Thereupon he wrote to that distinguished functionary, of course greatly exaggerating what he had seen and heard. The worthy priest got wind of this in some mysterious way and was on his guard. One night while he and his friends were enjoying themselves a ring came to the door. Going up stairs to the second floor the good father saw a brougham of familiar build standing outside. Raising the window he looked down and discovered the bishop on the stoop.

"Who's there?" he asked.

"It's I, the Bishop," was the reply.

"Oh, go along! You're an impostor," said the priest. "The bishop is a decent gentleman, and would never be roaming around the streets at this time of night. Be off with you at once or I'll call for the police and have you taken in as a suspicious character."

With that he banged down the window and went back to his friends. The bishop paid no more late visits to the rectory, and the pleasant weekly symposium is continued.—*Brooklyn Citizen.*

The Rod.

A rather curious angling incident occurred the other day in the neighborhood of Kelso, Scotland. A young lad named Scott, residing at Maxwellheugh, and employed as a clerk in Kelso Mills, was fishing below the mill wheel. He hooked a large trout, which ultimately broke his tackle and got free. The next day he went to try his fortune at the same place, and in a very short time—his gut line being a little stronger than on the previous occasion—he had on the same trout which he hooked the day before, and this time it was safely landed. The fish had the lost hook and a portion of the gut line in its mouth. From the time it broke the line until it was caught the next day the fish must have remained about the same place. Anglers have been known to occasionally catch fish with hooks and gut lines in their mouths, but seldom has the angler who lost the tackle caught the fish that "broke."

The heaviest salmon which has been killed by an angler this year was landed a few days ago by Captain Vansittart, from the famous Castle Connel water, on the Shannon, Ireland. It was a fresh-run fish, and weighed 44½ lb.

IN Guy's (London) Hospital Reports, vol. 1, page 396, is found the statement: "Simple hypertrophy (enlargement) of the heart, especially of the left ventricle, is found without valvular incompetency. In this numerous class the cardiac is secondary (a symptom) to the renal affection." This explains why Warner's Safe Cure is effectual in cases of heart disease. It removes from the blood the kidney acid which causes the heart disease.

A Gift from the Pope.

The *Owl*, the Ottawa College paper, says: "A letter from Rome brings the information that His Holiness Leo XIII. has given another proof of his esteem for Ottawa University by presenting to it a magnificent portrait of himself, in the attitude of giving his blessing. This painting is the work of a celebrated Italian artist, and was painted expressly for exhibition at the Paris Exposition. It left Rome for Ottawa on May 8th."

HOW TO PREPARE STRAWBERRIES.

Hints to the Ladies Which Are Worth Pondering Over.

If strawberries from the market always come to our hands as free from dust and grit as the hot-house specimens forced on us during the winter months, or as the carefully protected fruit of English conservatories, which are usually served with the stems on and without washing, it would only be necessary to arrange the beautiful scarlet cones on a pretty dish and serve them *au naturel*, to be dipped in sugar and eaten with the fingers, as they usually are served on English tables. But most of our strawberries need washing, and we want to eat them covered with cream and sugar, and with a spoon or a fork, as some extremists in table manners would have us do. Yet in washing and hulling them much of the piquant flavor which distinguishes the strawberries may be lost if they are not carefully handled. Usually as soon as they are hulled they begin to "bleed," and if then they are put into water much of their delicious juice is lost. The way to avoid this is to wash them before removing the hulls. Do not pour the water on and off them as careless servants will sometimes do, leaving sand and berries in the bottom of the dish together, but drop them gently into a pan of water, stir them around a little to dislodge all particles of grit, etc., then lift them out a few at a time and lay them in a colander to drain. It is an excellent idea to use a square of new cheese-cloth, kept for the sole purpose, to dry the strawberries. This absorbs the moisture much more rapidly and thoroughly than it will drain off. Take the berries from the colander, a few at a time, and let them lie on the cloth as you hull them one by one. The cloth must be scalded each time it is used, and dried, but not washed with soap and ironed; of course it will show stains, but will be clean. When the strawberries are washed, remove the hulls carefully with a silver knife, pinching them off may be as well, but it is difficult to avoid bruising the berries in doing so. Arrange the strawberries in a pretty glass dish, the finest on the top—following the example of the market men—and if strawberry leaves, which are the prettiest, are not to be had, a few young crisp leaves of lettuce, as a garnish, make an effective contrast. The leaves may be laid around inside the dish before putting in the strawberries.

Some persons like strawberries sugared and set away on ice a little while before serving, and when they are not very ripe or a little tart it is a good way; but they do not look so pretty, and, unless all the family like them so, it is better to let each one add cream and sugar according to individual taste.—*Demorest.*

Temperance Notes.

In regard to surgical operations every physician dreads to have anything to do with beer-drinkers. It is dangerous for a beer drinker to even cut his finger—*Dr. S. S. Thorne.*

The number of Jamaica ginger drunkards is said to be increasing at an alarming rate. A confirmed drunkard takes four ounces of the fiery fluid at one time and the effects are even worse than those of whiskey.

A statement has been issued by the Northwestern Life Insurance Company, of Milwaukee, to the effect that their business is seriously injured by shortened lives of men who drink lager beer, and that no policy will be issued to any lager beer brewer or any man employed in a brewery.

One of the first literary men in the United States said to a temperance lecturer, "There is one thing I wish you to do everywhere; intreat every mother not to give a drop of strong drink to a child. I have had to fight as for my life all my days to keep from dying a drunkard, because I was fed with spirits when a child. I thus acquired an appetite for it. My brother, poor fellow, died a drunkard."

The ancient Solons of government would doubtless be mightily amazed could they step into Kansas to-day. Five cities of that State are under the government of women. Five women are serving as Mayors and twenty-five on City Councils. Three are performing the difficult duties of Police Judge. A dozen women are county superintendents of public instruction, and several are acting as City Clerk or Treasurer. In addition to these a large number, probably 200 are acceptably serving on School Boards.

A Home for Poor Freemasons.

For over thirty years the Freemasons of New York State have been striving for a home to shelter helpless craftsmen and their families. As a means to this end the Masonic Temple in Twenty-third street was erected. Its income was to be devoted to the support of the proposed asylum. At last the great organization is ready to build a refuge for its unfortunate members. It has a good part of the construction fund in hand, and the Temple furnishes over $50,000 a year for maintenance. Auburn will probably be the site of this grand institution. What a noble character such a secret society as this presents when compared with the organized thugism—parading under a thin disguise of patriotism—which has imported and is attempting to perpetuate European feuds on American soil. Charity is the inspiration of the one and hate the controlling motive of the other.—*N.Y. Herald.*

Sympathy.

Miss Prim (to Mr. Richfellow)—"Oh, it's nothing, nothing. My teeth ache a little; that's all."

Small Brother (sympathetically)—"Why don't you take 'em out?"

Wanted a Change.

Deacon Goode—"You have labored continuously for five years without a vacation. Wouldn't you like to go somewhere for a change?"

Overworked pastor (wearily)—"Yes. I would like to go to a circus."

A Martyr to Duty.

Doctor—"I am going to church."

Office boy—"Yes, sir. What time shall I call you out?"

"As soon as the sermon commences."

—When a man slips on a banana skin the first thing he does is to look back to see what it was. The first thing a woman does is to look around to see if any one saw her.

THE LADIES' WORKBOX.

Fashion's Fancies.

French challies, which come in pretty floral designs, make very dainty summer dresses.

Bordered ginghams and cotton goods are now shown in large varieties, and make stylish dresses.

Long black lace wraps, lined with pale gray or lavender surah, are popular for middle-aged ladies.

Tan-colored goat-skin shoes will take the place of canvas shoes this summer for the sea-side and mountains.

Printed foulards are very fashionable, and among the favorite colors are pale green, dull blue, purple and copper.

The latest design in brooches are represented in the form of rare and delicate orchids, sprays of mignonette, wild roses and other flowers.

Handsome pins and combs of brilliant stones and metals are now used to hold in place a lady's hair, the style of dressing being either high or low.

Blouse waists of washing silk, brier-stitched, are popular with yachting costumes, and are worn with a wide belt, fastened by an immense silver buckle.

The plain tailor-made gowns of faced cloth or cheviot is still considered the most refined dress for general wear, and there is no trimming save buttons of the material.

Stylish hats have crowns of all heights and brims of all twists, and the most popular trimming is flowers, which are used in great profusion, and frequently compose the entire hat.

A brimless bonnet, horse-shoe shape, has a wreath of Nile green hop blossoms around the edge, vailed with a frill of black lace, and the puffed black lace crown has Nile green "baby" ribbon run through beading.

The monk's cloak for travelling is made of brown Carmelite wool, and envelops the wearer from head to foot, while there is a genuine monk's hood at the back, and the cloak is confined at the waist by a knotted rope of brown wool.

Tennis costumes have become so popular that they are no longer strictly confined to the play-ground, but are worn for morning wear, especially at summer resorts. They are found exceedingly comfortable, and are alike pretty for the lady or the young miss, and are usually made of striped flannel.

Black watered silk, and the ribbon of all widths, bids fair to grow in popularity during the spring and summer seasons. For those who cannot afford a black lace gown of the best quality, black point d'esprit is fashionable. Made elaborately or with simple plaited skirts, be sure to add fully two or three bows of narrow moire ribbon, run on in rows of three and four about the skirt hems, up and down the front of the waist, on the sleeves, and, in fact, wherever a bow or a band can be laid. Finish with a broad moire sash, and the effect will be eminently pretty and stylish.

Remnants of delicately colored silks and mulls can be converted into adjustable vests and worn with any gown, and can easily be made at home under the usual cost. About the throat fits a high collar of white silk, buttoned or hooked at the back, while one breadth of silk serves to make the vest, which should be sloped slightly to fit the curve of the collar, then gathered on, laid in very fine plaits, or smocked in two rows. In case of the full gathers, let the whole fall loose and full in the Moliere vest, but, if plaited, draw down smoothly and finish at the waist by a band of silk or dark velvet, and if the breadth be sufficiently long make the full vest, then draw the remainder to the right hip, and let the end hang in a fringe.

Consumption from House Sweepings.

The *Munchener Medicinsche Wochenschrift* No. 308, reports that Carnet has experimented with the dust obtained from the walls and floors of various dwellings in which tuberculous patients have been, in oculating guinea pigs with it, and carefully excluding all possibility of infection from outside sources. In this way, 21 rooms of seven Berlin hospitals were examined and bacilli found to have been present in the dust from most of them. Positive results were also obtained with the dust from insane asylums and penitentiaries. The dwellings of 53 tubercular patients were investigated in the same way, and the dust in the neighborhood of 20 patients found to be virulent. It was the case, with absolute regularity, that the dust was always virulent when the patient had been in the habit of spitting on the floor, or in a handkerchief, while it was never so when a spit cup had been employed.

How to Tell Her Age.

Girls of a marriageable age do not like to tell how old they are, but you can find out by following the subjoined instructions, the young lady doing the figuring: Tell her to put down the number of the month in which she was born, then to multiply it by 2, then to add 5, then to multiply it by 50, then to add her age, then to subtract 365, then to add 115, then tell her to tell you the amount she has left. The two figures to the right will tell you her age and the remainder the month of her birth. For example, the amount is 822, she is 22 years old, and was born in the eighth month (August). Try it.—*Reading Telegram.*

One in the Family.

Boy—Papa, is there really such a thing as an ossified man?

Papa (a poor relation)—There is, my son, there. Your Uncle Bullion is an ossified man.

Boy—Why, I never heard that before! Why doesn't he exhibit himself in a show?

Papa (savagely)—He would if he thought anybody would pay 10 cents to see him.—*Chicago Tribune.*

—No man ever had to be far seeing to see temptation.—*Atchison Globe.*

A horse at Ansonia, Conn., got a pebble in his nose while drinking from a shallow brook, and now, whenever he crosses it, laps water like a dog, though elsewhere he drinks in the usual fashion.

—Cincinnati points with pride to a Ludwig Vonhinkelsteinhausenbloser.

Visitor (to butler who is showing him through the picture gallery of the old mansion)—That's a fine portrait. Is it an old master? Butler—No. That's the old missus.

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East.....	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West.....	4.00 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.10 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.10 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	5.00 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown.....	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. Lock boxes from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Warm weather again.

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

Union school picnic on the 29th.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

M. Axford has started a new bakery in town.

M. C. R. pay car went east on Thursday last.

Gilmour's Band will be at London on June 27th.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

J. R. Wilson left on Monday for his home at Hamilton.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

The weigh scales at the Dutton livery are being repaired.

The Methodist Church repairs will be completed in two weeks.

Mrs. Frank Bell, *nee* Love, of Blenheim, is visiting friends here.

Next Division Court will be held at Rodney on the 27th inst.

J. A. McKellar, night operator here, has been removed to Taylor.

Duncan Cameron, of Wallacetown, left yesterday for Regina, N. W. T.

A runaway on Shackleton street caused a little stir on Monday evening.

Mrs. Vincent, of Woodstock, is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. Charlesworth.

C. W. Allen, of the Dutton Iron Works, will leave for the west next week.

Duncan McCallum, of the gore of Dunwich, died on Sunday, aged 39 years.

H. McCallum will shortly build an addition to his shop on Main street.

The Odd Fellows of St. Thomas will observe some day in July as decoration day.

Mr. C. O. Ermatinger Thursday sold the Love block at Rodney to Lisbner & Co. for $1000.

A car of Shedden brick, suitable for walls and chimneys, for sale at Humpidge's factory.

Miss Anna Phelps, who has been visiting her brothers here, returned home last week.

Burglars carried off a quantity of ready-made clothing from a store in Springfield last Wednesday night.

The roller mills were shut down for two or three days this week on account of a large wheel breaking.

The Western Association of the Baptist Churches meets in Ridgetown on Friday and Saturday of this week.

Deputy-registrar Andrew J. Clark was married to Miss Alice Mitchell at St. Thomas on Wednesday night.

Mrs. T. Wilson and brother, J. Saunders, left on Monday on an extended visit to their home at Owen Sound.

A new time table took effect on the Michigan Central on June 9th. There are no changes affecting Dutton.

It has been decided to hold the M. C. R. picnic in St. Thomas some time between the 16th and 23rd of July.

Potatoes are in demand just now and the prices are raising, 25 cents per bushel being the ruling price this week.

The different Sunday Schools of the town will hold a union picnic soon, probably to Port Stanley on June 28th.

Large quantities of wool are being received at the Dutton woollen mills, 18 cents per lb. being the ruling price.

Mr. Geo. Bearss, wife and family, of Cass City, Mich., paid a short visit to his brother, A. W. Bearss, this week.

Notice—All parties indebted to me will please call and settle at once as I intend leaving Dutton shortly.— C. W. ALLEN.

M. C. R. agents have been notified to receive free all freight for consignment to the sufferers by the Johnstown, Pa., flood.

Services in Knox Church next Sunday evening as usual. In the evening Rev. Mr. Willson will preach to anxious enquirers.

The Baptist Sunday School will open hereafter at 2.30 p. m. instead of at 2 as formerly. The school is in a flourishing condition.

The Rev. W. Grant and wife of Port Burwell, formerly of Dutton, spent a few days amongst their many friends here this week.

Our base ball club, the "Shamrocks," will play at Port Stanley on the 28th inst. against Sparta. A good game may be expected.

His Honor Judge Hughes will be in Dutton on Wednesday, June 19th, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of revising the Dominion voter's lists.

M. James Tremeer, B. A. has been engaged to teach drawing in the high School from 3 to 4 p. m. each day for the balance of the term.

R. Hine and Walter Clark have purchased 100 acres of lot 10, 1st con., Dunwich, from Mr. Walker, of St. Thomas. The price paid was $2,000.

Parties wishing to take lessons on the violin or any brass or reed instrument from a first-class teacher should apply at once to A. N. Paterson, Dutton.

Messrs. John and James McWilliam and John Gillies left on Tuesday for Moosejaw, N. W. T. They will spend a month in that district prospecting.

M. C. R. employes have been notified since the continuous rains to run with especial care over sections liable to washouts, without regard to schedule time.

N. Phelps has been appointed agent for the city of London (England) Fire Insurance Co. The agency here was formerly held by D. Campbell, of Hockin & Pool.

While cutting staves in Humpidge's factory on Tuesday Thos. Cavanagh had the two first fingers of his right hand sliced so badly that amputation was necessary.

Richard Walters, formerly of Dutton, has been promoted from the position of night operator at Glencoe to that of day operator at St. Davids, near Niagara Falls.

A lawn social will be held at the Methodist parsonage, on Friday, the 21st inst. Admission, 10 cents. Strawberries, ice cream, etc. Don't fail to be there.

During a row between some employes of the Bismarck stave factory on Saturday night one of the combatants was severely kicked. He is in a dangerous condition.

All the clothing lately stolen from McPherson's store in St. Thomas has been recovered at a pawn shop in Toronto, where it was pawned by the thief, Geo. S. Clissold.

The stock and other effects of Dugald Campbell, formerly of Dunwich, who recently assigned, were sold by auction on Friday and realized about $350. The farm was not sold.

A petition has been forwarded to the Postoffice Department, asking that the Campbellton mail be in future served from the Dutton postoffice instead of West Lorne as at present.

A proclamation has been issued naming Wednesday, July 3rd, as the day for voting on the repeal of the Scott Act in Elgin County. S. I. Walker, of Aylmer, will be the returning officer.

While Sam Stedwell was working out at Dan Crawford's he had the misfortune of having his hand severely torn while bending a scantling. The stick broke and struck him on the hand.

A party of 80 children will arrive at the Guthrie Home, London, from Liverpool, on the 13th inst., for adoption or hire. For full particulars write to H. Gibbens, manager of the Home, at London.

Sifton Bros. received a carload of the popular Brantford binders this week for delivery. Those who have ordered machines from them would do well to call and receive them at once.

St. Thomas insurance agents want an inquest held on an incendiary fire which happened there last week. Such things are becoming altogether too common in that city to suit insurance companies.

Considerable excitement has been created in Middlemiss village over the granting of a license to a hotel. The temperance party circulated a petition to the commissioners praying them not to grant a license

Rev. T. Wilson preached in Knox Church on Sunday on the subjects, "Paul at Athens" and "The deep things of God." The services were unusually interesting, the evening subject being especially good.

Dutton and Wallacetown cheese factories have sold May's make of cheese, 212 boxes, to J. S. Grant at 8¼ cents, the same price as was realized on the first shipment last year. They intend shipping tomorrow.

While assisting at a raising on the farm of Neil Carmichael last week Jno. A. McKay fell from the top of the building and was badly shaken up and bruised, but we are pleased to see that he is able to be out again.

Mr. Silas Brown, late section foreman on the M. C. R., was married yesterday to Mrs. Blue, at the residence of the bride. Rev. Thos. Wilson performed the ceremony. The happy couple have our best wishes for the future.

Rev. Mr. Grant, of Port Burwell, preached an eloquent sermon to a large congregation in the Baptist church on Sunday morning. The pastor, Rev. J. W. Mann, preached an able discourse in the evening. One candidate was baptized at the evening service.

The Elgin Association of the Baptist Churches held its annual meeting at St. Thomas on Friday and Saturday of last week. Rev. J. W. Mann and Messrs. J. McCormick, jr., Jas. McDougall, J. F. Berry and N. Phelps attended from Dutton.

A. W. Campbell, P. L. S., was in town yesterday and let the contract of digging the Dutton Outlet Drain to Jas. Clark, for the sum of $535.68, the sewer tile to be furnished by the township. This is slightly below the estimated cost of the work.

Miss Lottie McIntyre, of Dutton, who has always ranked as one of the most successful students of the Alma College, took a high standing at the late art examinations in painting in water colors, painting in oil colors, industrial design, ornamental design, drawing from flowers, shading from round and shading from flat.

At the weekly shoot of the gun club Tuesday evening, Jas. Bake won the medal in shooting off the tie. The score stood as follows, 10 birds each being used: J. T. Sifton 3, W. Hollingshead 5, C. E. Doyle 5, Jas. Bake 5, E. S. Sifton 5, W. Eustes 3, W. James 3.

Following is the result of examinations in grammar at the Dutton public school—maximum marks, 105:—Lillie Bearss 74, E. Bowlby 67, W. Hertel 65, D. McPherson 63, Annie Leitch 49, Emma Lacey 49, Sarah McRae 49, Emma Lacey 49, A. Black, 47, F. Black 41, R. Porter 39, G. Marshman 36.

A lively race took place at a raising on the farm of John Dennis, on Monday, between Dunwich and Aldboro' teams. John McDiarmid captained the Dunwich team and Geo. Robinson the Aldboro'. The Dunwich boys carried off the palm as usual. The building was a large barn, 40x60 with 18 ft. posts.

A. O. U. W. assessment No. 6 for $1 is issued and payable by the 28th June. The assessments are light, the present closing the half year at a cost of but $9 for an insurance of $2,000. The Dutton lodge has good prospects. A number have been initated lately and more are ready to join at the first meeting in the month.

An amputation was performed on the leg of John Revell, who was so seriously injured by a roller a few weeks ago, on Sunday morning. He became gradually weaker after the operation and died towards evening. The leg had become so diseased that there was no chance of his recovery if the operation had not been performed, and it was proceeded with at his request.

What might have been a serious accident happened to Nora, the five-year-old daughter of N. Phelps, at West Lorne, Sunday evening. She was playing near a table on which were two lamps and by some means upset the table, throwing the lamps into her lap. One of them broke and the oil immediately took fire, but the flames were extinguished by Mr. Liddell before much damage was done. The child escaped uninjured.

On Monday evening a large number of the members of the Dutton Baptist congregation, with their friends, assembled at the church and proceeded to the residence of their worthy pastor, Rev. J. W. Mann, for the purpose of giving him and his estimable wife a right hearty welcome to Dutton. Mr. and Mrs. Manu were taken completely by surprise, but soon recovered and succeeded in making the guests feel at home Part of the evening was spent in games and amusements in which the younger portion of the crowd, as well as a number of older ones, took an active part, A bountiful lunch was then served by the ladies, after which the Rev. W. Grant, of. Port Burwell, formerly pastor of the Dutton church, addressed the gathering in his usual pleasing manner, welcoming Mr. and Mrs. Mann and giving both congregation and pastor some sound advice as to their relations one to another. Mr. Mann then gave a short speech, thanking the people for the hearty welcome they had extended to him, after which the gathering dispersed, well satisfied with the pleasant time they had spent. About 100 were present.

OBITUARY.—It is with deep regret that we have to chronicle the death of Henry John Revell, who was injured in a roller accident about four weeks ago. He suffered great pain, which he stood manfully. It was concluded Sunday that the only means of saving his life was to amputate the injured leg. He rallied for a short time after the operation, but the shock was too severe for his already prostrated system and he gradually sank and died Sunday evening. He was 27 years of age and was raised in this neighborhood and had made many warm friends and was a general favorite with both old and young. In him we feel we have lost a respectable citizen and estimable young man. His parents and relatives have the sincere sympathy of the entire neighborhood. The funeral took place yesterday.

MANY THANKS.—"My age is 58 and for 20 years I have suffererd from kidney complaint, rheumatism and lame back, and would have been a dead woman if it had not been for Burdock Blood Bitters, of which two bottles restored me to health, and strength" Miss Maggie Hendsby, Half Island Cove, N. S.

MARKETS.

Wheat per bushel.....	.87	"	.87
Oats " "	23	"	25
Peas " "	50	"	50
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush.....	$5.75	to	$6.00
Timothy per bush.....	1.50	"	2.00
Flax " "	2.00	"	2.00
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.00	"	1.00
Potatoes " "	25	"	25
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Butter per pound	12½	"	12½
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Shoulder "	10	"	10
Eggs per dozen	10	"	10
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt, ...	60	"	60
Flour per cwt, ...	2.40	"	2.65
Wool, per lb.....	18	"	20

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SPECIAL SALE

GOING ON FOR

THREE WEEKS MORE!

GREAT REDUCTIONS.

A WELL-ASSORTED STOCK IN

GENERAL GOODS AND MILLINERY.

F. J. LINDENMAN,

GENERAL MERCHANT, WEST LORNE.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

FARMERS AND THRESHERS

—SHOULD USE—

CYLINDER, BOLT CUTTING, HARNESS —AND— WOOL OILS.

McCOLL BROS. LARDINE OIL.

AXLE GREASE, PARAFINE —AND— BOILER PURGERS.

SEE THAT THE BARRELS ARE BRANDED

McColl Bros., Lardine, Toronto.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

We are prepared to pay the Highest Market Price in Cash for and quantity of good, clean-washed Wool, delivered at the

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS,

Or will give in exchange goods of our own make, consisting of

Fine and Coarse Tweeds, Sheetings, Flannels, Blankets, Yarn, &c.

We have thoroughly refitted our Mill and are prepared to do

CUSTOM CARDING, WEAVING AND SPINNING,

In the best possible manner. Parties coming in early with their wool can take their carding home with them.

We have Mr. Millard as Cutter in our Tailoring Department and can guarantee a good fit. As we manufacture and import our goods direct we can give the best bargains in Suits. A call solicited.

Dutton, May 14, 1889. L. J. WILLSON & CO.

BUSINESS MEN!

If you wish to secure the Cream of Trade

ADVERTISE - IN - THE - ENTERPRISE

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 26. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1889. WHOLE No. 360.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

O. L. SOULES,
EXPRESS AND TELEGRAPH AGENT,
Agent for first-class loan and insurance companies. Good notes discounted. Office in the ENTERPRISE Building, Dutton.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton.
☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
d DUTTON.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON.
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE,
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.

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L. D. S.—Ontario.
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ST. THOMAS.

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F. A. HUMPIDGE,
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MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured.....	$2,518,061.00
Assets...	106,524,53

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DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

FREE! 16 grand LOVE STORIES, a package of goods worth two dollars to manufacture, and a large 100p Picture Book, that will surely put you on the road to a handsome fortune. Write quick, and send 5c. silver to help pay postage. A.W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N.S. 6-27

SUBSCRIBERS

Who have not yet forwarded the amount of their subscriptons would confer a favor by doing so at once. The amount each individual is indebted is a trifling matter, but taking into consideration the number of names on our lists it means no small sum. All in arrears please note this.

SITUATION

With steady employment and good pay all the year round to reliable men furnishing satisfactory references.

S. A. McOMBER & CO.,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

The Star Loan Company
181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. E. Casey, M.P., President. **D. M. Tait,** Manager

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

MARSH & KIEFER,
Successors to C. W. ALLEN.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds,
etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Ridgetown.....	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney.....	8 38	‡10 09	12 15
Bismarck.....	8 50	‡10 18	12 30
Dutton.....	9 09	‡10 28	12 57
Iona.....	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden.....	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas(arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)..	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden.....	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona.	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton.....	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck.....	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney.....	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown..... ..	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor.....	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas.	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London..	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London.....	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas.	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto

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By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

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Cleanse the System

DO IT NOW

With that most reliable medicine—Paine's Celery Compound. It purifies the blood, cures Constipation, and regulates the liver and kidneys, effectually cleansing the system of all waste and dead matter.

Paine's Celery Compound

combines true nerve tonic and strengthening qualities, reviving the energies and spirits.

"I have been troubled for some years with a complication of difficulties. After trying various remedies, and not finding relief, I tried Paine's Celery Compound. Before taking one full bottle the long troublesome symptoms began to subside, and I can truly say now, that I feel like a new man. Digestion has improved, and I have gained ten pounds in weight since I have commenced taking the Compound."
HONESTUS STEARNS. Felchville, Vt.

$1.00. Six for $5.00. At Druggists.
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March, 22, 1888.

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SALESMEN to sell choice Nursery Stock. No experience required. Being a Canadian myself, and knowing the country well I can guarantee every satisfaction to both salesmen and customers. An excellent chance for 3 or 4 pushing men in this vicinity. Liberal pay guaranteed weekly. Write for terms to FRED. E. YOUNG, Nurseryman, Rochester, N.Y.

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Four hundred teamsters are on strike at Duluth.

The Rhine has overflowed its banks, doing much damage.

Large railway orders from Japan are being received in England.

Cornelius Driscoll died at St. John, N. B., Sunday, aged 105 years.

A cyclone swept over the southwest portion of Cuba on Saturday.

Wm. Hatch, aged 18, was drowned at Ottawa Sunday while bathing.

A farmer was killed by a G. T. R. train Saturday near Brantford.

The exports of gold from New York last week amounted to $4,530,342.

The Samoan treaty has been signed by all the members of the conference.

Forest fires are again reported from Minnesota and Northern Wisconsin.

The first crop bulletin has just been issued at Winnipeg, and is very favorable.

The Montreal grand jury has found a true bill for larceny against Von Reinolts.

A fire at Grinnell, Iowa, burnt 41 buildings, mostly frame. Loss, $200,000.

Dr. Bright was found guilty at Chatham on Friday for procuring an abortion.

A brakeman named Lake was killed on the G. T. R., near Prescott on Saturday.

The awarding of the prizes at the Paris exhibition will take place on September 30.

The Connecticut Senate has sustained the Governor's veto of the Secret Ballot Bill.

The U. S. man-of-war Kearsarge has left the Brooklyn navy yards for Port-au-Prince.

A Winnipeg bill poster has been indicted for placarding alleged indecent posters.

The Bushnell oil works and a number of cars were burned at Montreal. Loss, $25,000.

A new battalion, "The Seventh Battalion Fusiliers," has been authorized at London.

A double frame house in Mitchell, owned by Mrs. O'Farrell, was burned last week.

The Eastern Association of the Baptist church met at Sherbrooke, Quebec, Thursday.

A squib factory at St. Clair, Pa., was wrecked by an explosion of several kegs of powder.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin has remitted to America another £1,000 for the Johnstown sufferers.

Eleven thousand textile workers at Brunn, Austria, have struck for an increase in wages.

Geo. McDonald, a Kingston harness merchant, is missing. No reason is known for his departure.

The collector at Kingston has effected a large seizure of tubing on the ground of false invoicing.

Constable Perry, of the Mounted Police, is supposed to have been drowned in the Belly River.

A true bill has been returned against the St. Thomas Gas Company for maintaining a nuisance.

A two-year-old girl was burned to death at Port Latour, N. S., through her clothes catching fire.

The Boulanger Commission will complete its report Saturday, and the trial will begin in August.

John S. McKim, of Delaware, has been appointed U. S. commercial agent at Nottingham, England.

A house occupied by Mr. Maurice Doyle, at Thorold, was destroyed last week, with nearly all its contents.

The collections at the New St. James' street Methodist church in Montreal Sunday amounted to $3,500.

Wm. Brown, the Komoka merchant who shot a man in front of his store, has been committed for trial.

Charles Tralick, clothier, has been arrested on a telegram from Brockville, charging him with fraud.

A Washington dispatch says that the Samoan treaty is eminently satisfactory to the United States Cabinet.

The seizure of the schooner at Montreal for smuggling has been abandoned for want of sufficient evidence.

The granite monument erected by personal friends of the late President Arthur was unveiled on Saturday.

Luchow, a city of some importance in China, has been destroyed by fire, and ten thousand lives were lost.

Subscriptions for the benefit of the sufferers of the railway disaster near Armagh are being received in Dublin.

Three companies of regular troops have left Minneapolis for Mora, the scene of the Chippewa Indian outrages.

Smallpox and yellow fever are said to be committing great ravages in Rio Janeiro and the adjacent country in Brazil.

Lloyd and Reynolds, double murderers, have been taken from the jail at Helenwood, Tenn., by a mob and hanged.

Private John Anderson, of the 39th Norfolk Battalion, suicided by drowning in the Niagara river Sunday morning.

News comes from Hayti that the reported success of Hyppolite's forces was entirely false, and that tranquility reins.

Affairs in Crete are quieting down. The Greek Government is acting as peacemaker between the warring factions.

The Chippewa Indians at Mille Lasc Lake have massacred six whites, all inoffensive Swedes. The cause is not known.

The case against the three members of the Hamilton Bricklayers' Union for conspiracy has been finally settled by a fine of $5 each.

A French farmer Serris, his wife and daughter and two other persons have been murdered by a laborer named Roquet at Toulouse.

Jas. Burth, a blacksmith, who lived alone near St. Catharines, was found dead in bed Friday morning. Heart disease was the cause.

J. H. McLellan, manager of the Tweed Banking Company, was arrested at Belleville, charged with obtaining money under false pretences.

Michael Lappan, found guilty at Brockville on the charge of robbery with violence, was sentenced to fourteen years in the penitentiary.

The United States Navy Department has advertised for tenders for the construction of two steel cruisers of 3,000 tons displacement.

Russia, Germany and Austria have sent an identical note to the Swiss Government, advising it to deal more severely with Anarchists and Socialists.

The dead body of an infant was found at Tilbury Centre with a string tied tightly around its neck. Annie Reid, the alleged mother, has been arrested.

The iron steamship Pomona, from New York for Montego Bay, has been lost off Baracoa, Cuba; the crew of 14 were saved. The steamer was valued at $60,000.

McRobie, ex-chief of the Winnipeg fire brigade, left recently for St. Paul, and the firemen cannot find any trace of their benevolent fund, amounting to $800.

Several provisions of the Samoan treaty will be enforced before it is formally ratified. The consuls at Apia will forthwith invite Samoa's adhesion to the treaty.

An attache of the British Foreign Office, lately returned from Belgrade, is reported as saying that matters in Servia are in a very uneasy and excited state.

The buildings of the Canada Powder Co., near Brockville, were destroyed by an explosion of nitro-glycerine. No one was near at the time, and no lives were lost.

An Orilla dispatch says that John Hughes, of the Lake Shore, has been arrested and committed for trial, charged with criminally assaulting his daughter, aged 16.

The Hollenbach and Hellman Vein mines, situated under the city of Wilkesbarre, Pa., caved in, causing great alarm and $100,000 loss. The miners barely escaped.

The Executive Committee of the Coal Miners' Association of Western Pennsylvania has decided to order a general strike Saturday against the company or "Pluck-me" stores.

The French Senate has forwarded to the public prosecutor a report on the case of General Boulanger. The Senate advises that proceedings be at once begun against Boulanger.

James Devine and Charles Tennyson, who attempted to rob the house of Jas. Lemay at Indianapolis, and shot Lemay and his niece, were taken from jail and hanged to a bridge.

Thos. Halliday, a Guelph brewer, will test the right of the Ontario Government to regulate the business of a brewer, claiming that it comes within the jurisdiction of the Dominion.

Five railroad men in a body were held up and robbed on Thursday night in the eastern part of Jackson, Mich., by a gang of tramps, all of whom escaped. The men had from $5 to $25.

A colored constable at Austin, Tex., undertook to arrest a white horse thief the other day. A free fight took place between friends of the parties, which resulted in the death of four whites and two blacks. A dozen were wounded.

The International Typographical Convention has elected Harrison, of Philadelphia, Vaughan, of Denver, delegates to the American Federation of Trades, and Cowely, of Cincinnati, and Caron, of Montreal, delegates to the World's Labor Congress at Paris.

The coroner's jury in the case of Annie Reid, who choked her child to death in Tilbury East by wrapping the strings of an apron around its throat, and left the body in a field, rendered a verdict of wilful murder. The accused was committed to Chatham jail for trial.

Low's Sulphur Soap is an elegant toilet article, and cleanses and purifies the skin most effectually.

Occasional Doses of a good cathartic like Burdock Pills are necessary to keep the blood pure and the body healthy.

IN 10 DAYS TIME—"Was troubled with headache, bad blood and loss of appetite and tried all sorts of medicines without success I then tried one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters and found relief in 10 days." A. J. Meindle, Mattawa, Ont.

Our Vicar.

Ah, how shall we proclaim his worth,
His virtues how unfold?
Of tender thoughts there is no dearth,
But written words are cold.

Nor gold, nor gems, nor purple fine
Hath fallen to his share,
Yet doth he own by right divine
Treasures to us more fair.

A meek and holy spirit set
A modest shrine within,
And eloquence whose pleading yet
Ne'er failed our hearts to win.

A mantle of humility
That's never cast aside,
A heart where truth and dignity
And charity abide.

A soul in which a constant flame
Of love for men burned clear,
In whose pure light a selfish aim
Ignoble must appear.

These gifts in perfect union blent
Have cast a wondrous spell
And many hearts to-day are rent
With grief too deep to tell.

But in their voicelessdepths will sleep
One germ as strong as death
A memory that will freshness keep
While love has life and breath.

The Hero of Stoney Creek.

The land of my song boasts no palaces olden—
No castles enchanted, no giants, no elves,
But meadows and orchards and harvest fields golden,
And men with the skill to take care of themselves;
A land of broad lake and of deep rolling river,
Of mountain and valley and vine-covered strand,
Of cities that share in the trade of the nations,
And villages smiling all over the land.
The hill of my song is no mythical mountain
Of loadstone or magic where diamonds distil;
And the rill of my song is no fabulous fountain,
But a real stony creek that is Stoney Creek still.
My theme is the deed of a bold Stoney Creekan,
In the year eighteen-thirteen, the fifth day of June,
When he bought the whole army of Winder and Mr. Chandler
With a peck of green peas and a well whistled tune.

Tom Jones was a Yankee and true to the British
At Tyconderago when troubles were nigh;
His neighbors turned traitor and prayed Independence,
A spread-eagle saint born the Fourth of July.
And often when Tom was at work in his garden
He bore with their jeers till his anger would glow,
And he'd dash at a thistle as though 'twere a traitor,
And snap off its head with a stroke of his hoe.
When Britain gave up, and the U. E. L. heroes
Were rudely compelled from their homes to depart,
Tom sought Stoney Creek, then a forest unbroken,
A Yankee by birth, but a Briton at heart.

The years passed away like a dream of the morning,
Farm houses were built and the forests were cleared,
And far through the wide-spreading, beautiful valley,
White harvest fields, meadows and orchard appeared.
The glad Stoney Creek leaping down from the mountain
Sang peace as it babbled o'er ledges and shelves;
The people were healthy and humble and happy,
Loved God and their neighbors as much as themselves.
And often when Tom was at work in his garden,
And quietly musing on years long ago,
He'd smilingly christen a thistle a traitor,
And snap off its head with a stroke of his hoe.

In June eighteen-thirteen strange tu mult an rattle
Came up on the breeze from the valley below;
Like a war horse that scents from the distance a battle,
Tom started, stopped, listened, then threw down his hoe.
In a half-hour after Tom Jones with a basket,
Half full of green peas, as on business intent,
Was whistling the spread eagle tune, "Yankee Doodle,"
And standing in front of the general's tent.
Tom's whistle was charming—the tune and the whistle
Had found him free passage right into the camp;
The peas were presented to Chandler and Wender;
Tom's object accomplished, he "reckoned he'd tramp."

To hie to his meadow and catch his mare, Betty,
Was the work of a very few minutes at most;
Tom knew that at Hamilton Harvey was stationed—
The minutes were precious, and not to be lost.
He leaped to Bet's back without saddle or bridle.
But knew something weighty was moving his mind,
And galloped away through the mud and the mire,
As if the Old Harry was riding behind.
A tavern looked tempting but Tom dare not tarry;
But half turned aside, then all foaming sped on;
And the sun was just slipping behind the far mountain
As Tom galloped into the camp of Sir John.
The tale was soon told, and the drums were soon beating,
The army soon marching with Tom at its head;
And long before morning the Yankees were captured—
A score or two wounded—a score or two dead.

Tom Jones won a name that will not be forgotten—
Be peace to his memory, rest to his bones!
Sir John won a field, losing hardly a soldier;
Stoney Creek won a hero—his name was Tom Jones.

Better Late Than Never.

In 1873 a man named Wilson, who lives in Oshawa, was robbed of a gold watch and $4 in cash and the thief was never detected. On Tuesday Mr. Wilson received a package by express from the State of Indiana, and upon opening it he found the watch along with a cheque for the money stolen, together with interest from the date of the robbery.

Nautical and Genealogical.

Snipkins—His pedigree is as long as a yard arm.

Snifkins—Yes, I've heard his grandfather was hanged at sea.

The late Dr. Austin Flint, Professor in Bellevue Hospital Medical College, Fellow of the New York Academy of Medicine, member of the State medical societies of New York, Virginia, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, etc., says in speaking of advanced kidney disease (or Bright's): "Fatal termination is many times due to pericarditis (heart disease), apoplexy, difficult breathing, dropsy." The foregoing are but symptoms of diseases. That being the case there is nothing absurd in the claim made by the proprietors of Warner's Safe Cure that they prevent apoplexy and cure heart disease, etc., with Warner's Safe Cure. Why? Because it removes the cause of disease, and when the cause is removed the symptom called a disease is cured.

Gipsy Smith is the name of an evangelist who is conducting a great revival in Cincinnati. He is said to possess as much power as Sam Jones without any of Sam Jones' slang. A few years ago Smith was a leader of the Romanys.

"Yaas, I know you-ah name. You-ah fathah was one of my gwandfathah's keepers." "Indeed. I never heard that my father looked after the monkeys."

ESTELLE'S INFATUATION:

A NOVEL.

It was curious how rational, alive, coherent she had become. Her face was flushed, her large eyes were feverishly bright, her whole being seemed strung and stirred. She was herself and yet not herself. Her mind was no longer clouded and oppressed, and yet it was not sane nor healthy. Not the living log—the organized statue—she was more like an incarnate flame, self-consuming and self-destroying. Yet none of the dear people around her—all loving her as they did, but all inexperienced in the phases of her malady—feared the consequences of this sudden reaction. On the contrary, they rejoiced in her renewed lucidity, and even Lady Elizabeth did not read the signs aright.

"But why am I in bed, Liese?" she asked. "I am quite well. Let me get up. Let me go out. I am well. Why am I kept here?"

"You shall get up, darling," said her friend. "It is better for you."

Lady Elizabeth did not remind her that it was by her own wilful refusal to rise and dress that she was here to-day, as now for some days past. She was too glad to see the signs of improvement, as she read them, to argue about responsibilities. So Estelle's new wish was gratified, and she dressed and came into the sitting-room before Anthony had got rid of the traces of his journey and had refreshed himself as Englishmen do.

All that day Estelle was in the same state—vivid, alert, feverish—insane. But with the preternatural cunning of insanity she concealed her state with the skill of a finished actress, and no one but an expert would have seen her real condition behind her assumed brightness and responsiveness. Her eyes, however, would have betrayed her to those who could read them. Unsteady, quick, suspicious, watchful, they had in them all the well-known distrust and slyness of her state, and belied the more favorable symptoms of her lucid speech. Hers only in shape and color, they had not a trace of their former expression. They were the eyes of a maniac, with just so much conscious intelligence as enabled her to feign for better concealment. She startled Anthony, and more than startled him, by saying suddenly, abruptly, with nothing to lead up to it:

"When I left Thrift I went to Mary Crosby's, and hid there for years, I think. She is Mrs. Latimer's daughter, and gave us money. They were cheating us at home, and bribed me to keep the secret."

Then she laughed, in a mindless, foolish way, with a note of maliciousness in the discord.

Nothing that she could have said would have so disturbed her hearers as this apparent cynicism. How changed she was to be able to make this shameless confession!

"How long were you there?" asked Anthony, turning away his eyes.

She glanced at him furtively, and a look of suspicion came over her face.

"I do not remember," she said, shortly, and for some time after this relapsed into silence and would not speak.

So the day wore on, and nightfall came. Anthony had not been able to speak to Lady Elizabeth apart, and Caleb had wandered away into the hills, like one whose work was done. He was no longer wanted; and he felt himself an obstacle, an encumbrance, where so lately he had been the guardian and preserver. But Estelle evidently missed him, and looked round the room and to the door more than once, not saying what she wanted, but showing that she was uneasy about something. When he returned toward evening she looked pleased, but did not speak, and Lady Elizabeth—Anthony notwithstanding—said kindly, to give him pleasure, the poor omad'haun, "We have missed you, Mr. Stagg, and so has our dear invalid."

"I am glad that I am not only a nuisance, Lady Elizabeth," said Caleb, blushing to the tips of his ears. "I thought I might be in the way, and so just took myself off that you might be shot of me."

"We owe you too much ever to find you a nuisance or in the way," she replied, with great kindness. "Why, what should we have done without you?"

"I am main glad," said Caleb; and even Anthony had to recognize the dog-like and unselfish devotion which lifted the miner's son out of the category of men of whom to be jealous, and put him into that of sexless saints. When the night had fully come and the activities of the day were over, Estelle got up and went over to Lady Elizabeth.

"I am tired, Liese," she said abruptly. "I am going to bed."

"Very well, dear, I will go with you," was the answer. "We do not leave her," she said, turning to Anthony. "Either I or the maid is always with her."

"I will watch by her to-night," said Anthony, in his authoritative way.

Estelle clutched at Lady Elizabeth's dress like a child.

"No, Liese," she said.

"Perhaps—" began Lady Elizabeth.

"I wish it," said Anthony; and no more was to be said. It was his will, and he had the right—was he not her master by the law? His heart was heavy as lead, and his hopes had died down almost as soon as they had grown up. His Dead Sea apple had proved its bitterness. The light of his life was quenched; the woman he had loved and still loved—the woman whom he would have taken back in the face of the world—was but a living death, whose heart was in the grave of another. Nevertheless he would watch by her to-night—tenderly as a mother by the cradle of her first-born—carefully as a miser guarding his treasure—mournfully as one who watches the dead. And when to-morrow came he would decide on his plans. In any case, these included an immediate return to England and the advice of experts. He would not believe that her state was irremediable. By judicious treatment her mental health and moral sanity would be restored, and years of happiness were yet before him. If the neighbors looked coldly on her, he would leave Thrift and go where their sad story was not known. She should never be reminded of her fault. It had been grave and damnable, but she had not been to blame. She had been weak, not wicked; that scoundrel who, fortunately for himself, had died before vengeance had overtaken him, was the only one to blame. So he sat and thought, watching her pale impassive face for hours into the night, when, overpowered by the heat of the silent night, by the fatigue of travel, and the exhaustion consequent on his own emotions, his head sunk on the bed beside her own, and he fell heavily asleep.

Then Estelle opened her eyes and looked at him, first with a shudder and then a smile. She slid her hands in among her coils of hair, which she dragged from their fastenings as she took from among them a small phial, which she uncorked.

"They shall not separate us, Charlie!" she said softly to herself, her eyes strained up to the ceiling of the room while she drank the contents of that little bottle to the last drop. She was smiling, and her face had a rapt ecstatic look, for there, visible to her eyes, she saw the face of the one she loved, beautified, glorified, freed from all trace of suffering and disease, looking at her with love, while his hands were held out as if to receive her. Then, still smiling, her eyes still fixed, a change came over her. Her heart ceased to beat, her blood ceased to flow; what visions or what thoughts possessed her no man could know, for the thing we call the life had gone, and she lay on the bed motionless and dead.

When Anthony awoke he found her stiff and cold. Her eyes were still opened wide and lips were parted with a smile. Her curling hair fell over the pillow and her arms like a cloud, and in her white hand, with the long taper fingers still crossed, was hidden a little bottle drained to the last drop and smelling of bitter almonds. By this she had secured the swift passage she desired and had meditated; and by this she had passed from the night of her bondage to the glad day of her release.

CHAPTER XIII.

UNMASKED.

Mary Crosby, for the most part ready for any emergency, was rather at the end of her resources. Mrs. Latimer had been inconsiderate enough to have an attack of congestion of the lungs, which necessitated careful examination by the doctor, threatened fatal consequences, and made it absolutely necessary for one who was only a servant to adopt an above-board and straightforward kind of behavior. A nurse was insisted on by the medical man, and Mary was ordered to communicate her state to Mrs. Latimer's natural belongings. When he was told the old lady's reputed age the doctor gave the chronicler the direct lie, and docked off 20 years at a blow.

"She was no more past eighty than he was,' he said, scornfully, wondering what was at the back of the fraud, and angry that such a cheat should have been sought to be played off on him, but most of all indignant that he should have been taken for a fool. What did it mean? Why should this woman of 60 odd, and vigorous for her age, seek to make herself 20 years older? and why should the hands of one presumably a lady show signs of hard work and rough usage? A mystery was behind these appearances, and he went to Mr. Trotter for such insight as he ought to give. As the clergyman who had so frequently paid his offical visits and administered godly consolation, he might have some clew. But Mr. Trotter was a student whose books had given him lore, not knowledge, and he was of no use as a detective adjutant. Nevertheless, he was brought to a proper state of doubt and suspicion, and Mary knew that the net was closing round her. Not to send word to the Clanricardes was to confess to the packed cards and loaded dice of her game. To have them here—even that foolish George—was to be discovered as sure as fate. But the doctor insisted, the clergyman exhorted, the nurse refused the responsibility; and, like the general stir which sent the pig over the stile, and the old woman to her supper, when the dog began to worry the cat, and the cat began to eat the rat, the pressure of events was too strong for the obstructing sentinel, and the Clanricardes had to be communicated with. The letter was sent just at the time when Mrs. Clanricarde, her toilette finally completed, was preparing to go over to Mentone, but was hindered by the news of Estelle's sudden death—which she wept over as heart-breaking and characterized as inconvenient. So that, when she found that old Mrs. Latimer was dangerously ill, the sense of hope and relief which it brought went far to mitigate her sorrow by reducing the weight of its inconvenience.

"You must go at once, George," said Mrs. Clanricarde to her husband, speaking in her sharp, peremptory way.

"And you, my Louise?" he asked, amiably, turning his other cheek as was his wont.

At first she answered No, she would not go. There was no necessity for it. She disliked the act of travelling, and there was nothing to be got by this journey. If Mrs. Latimer died—she died, and they would come in for the money; but then she reflected that perhaps the servant might lay pilfering hands on unconsidered trifles, which that foolish George would never see, and which it needed a woman of perspicacity to discover. So she suddenly resolved on going too, and she made her husband understand how great the effort was and how direful she felt the necessity to be, all owing to his ingrained stupidity. To which he answered, rather dryly: "What a pity your mother blundered, my Louise! She spoiled the making of a man in you."

"Yes," said Louise, as dryly. "A better man than I have found in you."

"To my sorrow," said George.

"To something more than sorrow with me," was her reply, in her high-pitched, French voice, with its accent of complaint and irritated inflection.

When they arrived at the house they were met by Mary Crosby, who opened the door to them and ushered them into the front drawing-room. Duels are none the less deadly when conducted with courtesy; and this was Mary Crosby's thought if put into different words. Hence she paid these two enemies—greater enemies than they themselves yet knew—the most flattering court, and at a bound won that foolish George's heart, and established herself therein as a really good and superior person. Mrs. Clanricarde was more cautious. She could read far better than could her husband; and the hidden nature of this resolute, hard-visaged woman, with the square jaw, compressed lips, searching eyes, and general hardness of demeanor, was scarcely in accord with her soft words and boundless attentions; and being in this disaccord, her cares awakened more suspicion than gave pleasure.

Questioned about Mrs. Latimer, she had the melancholy intelligence to give of imminent danger and extreme debility. When she said this she put up her apron to her eyes and shed genuine tears, while Mr. and Mrs. Clanricarde looked at each other, and not even that soft-hearted George could find words of condolence on the spur of the moment. They came after consideration. But really even he thought that an old creature, long past 80, who had been standing for the last 10 years in the shoes which he wanted to wear, and which were rightfully his, had had long enough innings, and that the time had come when she ought to retire. He murmured, however, something that sounded like pity and condolence; but Mary caught the pretence in his voice and noted the silence of Mrs. Clanricarde, and wondered, in a rapid kind of way, whether she could escape detection if she were to put arsenic in their tea and throw them off the scent forever—that scent which was now so burning!

"Has Mrs. Latimer left a will?" asked Mrs. Clanricarde.

"I don't know, ma'am," Mary answered; "she has never talked much to me about her affairs."

"Where are the bronzes and old china my cousin collected?" then inquired Mr. Clanricarde.

"I don't know, sir," was the glib reply. "When we left London Mrs. Latimer had them all packed up and sent away. I know nothing more of them."

"Are they warehoused or at the bank?" asked George.

That I really can't say, sir," answered Mary,

"But you were her confidential servant," said Mrs. Clanricarde, sharply.

"A servant is never really in the confidence of her mistress," answered Mary, demurely. "Ladies like Mrs. Latimer tell us little things, but not great ones, and I know no more of my lady's affairs than you do. And not so much," she added, without a blush.

"It is very odd," then said Mrs. Clanricarde, more and more uneasy and suspicious, seeing in this absence of costly art treasures the first act of denudation. "I cannot understand it."

"Perhaps she has left some notice—some instruction," said Mary. "She had a lot of papers, I know."

"Where?" asked Mrs. Clanricarde.

"In a box upstairs," said Mary.

So there were—old love letters, and business papers relating to the early lives of the dead and gone Latimers, but of aught that should be of use or prove a clew in the present condition of things not a trace. Not even a check-book nor a banker's book shed light on receipts, savings, or expenditure, and when things came to be looked into, of the last quarter's annuity not more than five pounds were left for current expenses. But Mary's house-keeping expenses were plain and correct to the last farthing, and each week tallied with the amount set down with scrupulous fidelity, as, "Received from Mrs. Latimer, £2," or "£2 10s.," sometimes "£3," and for a long time as much as "£5," or even more.

"Why is this so high?" asked Mrs. Clanricarde, when she glanced over the book.

"Mrs. Latimer had two young friends," said Mary, with consummate self-possession. "They came and stayed here for a couple of months or more."

"Who were they?" was the next question.

Mary hesitated for a moment; then she suddenly decided on her line of action. She had never been quite sure what she should do if this question were put to her—whether she should boldly confess, and so, as it were, bribe the father and mother to silence, or gloss it over into an insignificant visit of indifferent people. She did not know that Estelle was dead, and Mrs. Clanricarde's mourning might mean any one besides a daughter. Acting, then, on half knowledge, she made a bold move, and said, quietly, "Mr. Charles Osborne, ma'am, and young Mrs. Harford."

"Infamous wretch! and you say that to me, her mother, to my face!" cried Mrs. Clanricarde, rising and facing the woman standing there calm, a little sneering malicious and triumphant.

"I could not let them starve," said Mary, tossing up her head. "They had no money, and Mrs. Latimer took them in out of pure compassion. If their own deserted them, and left them on the streets, Mrs. Latimer was too kind to do so too. That was how the money went, Mrs. Clanricarde; and more to the back of the weekly bills, I can tell you! Those two nearly ruined my poor mistress, and took, to my knowledge, every halfpenny she had saved. And she had saved something that would have come in handy now with all these expenses about."

"Wretches!" said Mrs. Clanricarde, strongly agitated. "I shall give you in charge of the police, Mary. You shall be put in prison as sure as you are alive."

"Very well, ma'am," said Mary; "and let the whole story come out in open court. I am willing, I am sure. I have done nothing to be ashamed of, and if you, a mother, choose to bring the story forward, I'll not back out of it. But I'd warn you to think twice before you do. It's an ugly story at the best."

"Leave the room, you wretch! you sinful and abominable woman!" cried Mrs. Clanricarde; and Mary, saying, as her parting shot, "And this is the gratitude of the quality!" beat a speedy retreat, glad to be relieved from the heckling she had undergone. As she went out of the room she met the doctor and the nurse coming down the stairs.

"It is all over!" they said. "The poor lady has gone."

Mary gave a sharp cry.

"I should have so liked to see her again!" she said, passionately weeping. "She was always a good mistress to me! I should have liked to see her once more."

"Too late now," said the doctor; and "She is in heaven," added the nurse.

"She deserved it, if any one ever did," said Mary, sobbing; and the doctor, with a half-smile in his eyes, went into the room to inform Mr. and Mrs. Clanricarde, the nearest of kin, and the deceased lady's heirs, of the demise of their relation, who passed for over 80, and was certainly 15 years younger, and whose hands bore the traces of hard work and rough usage.

Then said Mrs. Clanricarde, enlightened as by a sudden revelation, "George, we have been robbed! Call the police. This woman was not Mrs. Latimer, and Mary Crosby is the thief!"

CHAPTER XIV.

AT BAY.

The game was up, but Mary stood her ground. "You may do your worst," she said, defiantly, when she was haled before the authorities assembled in the drawing-room; "and your worst will not do you much good."

As yet the police had not been sent for until Mr. Harford had been summoned home.

"Now that mother has gone, I care nothing about any of you," said Mary, slightly snapping her fingers. "I kept her warm and comfortable for her lifetime, and I can do my 7 years, or even 10, if need be, now I am by myself."

"You are a shameless wretch!" said Mrs. Clanricarde, almost tearful from anger.

"Shameless yourself!" retorted Mary, flinging back the words like a bullet. "Me and mother didn't sell a poor young lady for money to a man she cared for no more than a sack of potatoes. We didn't make a fine young gentleman dead when he wasn't, and bring a heap of misery and misfortune to every one all round."

"Silence, woman!" thundered Anthony, his face as dark as a demon's.

"No, Mr. Harford, sir," said Mary; "it is no time now for silence. You and yours have got to hear the truth. If I have to fight for my life I'll fight all I know, as anybody would who'd got it to do. I am sorry to hurt you; but you'll have to be hurt."

"What excuse can you make, you wretched creature, you thief, for cheating us out of the money that belonged to us all these years!" cried Mrs. Clanricarde, still almost beside herself from the morified rage of one who has been balked and dispossessed.

"What excuse? A sight better than you can give for your selling of your daughter," said Mary. "We kept Master Charlie for years, did we; and we kept Mr. Harford's wife for nigh a year. It was we as paid for everything—their food here, Mrs. Harford's very boots and under-linen, and for their expenses out there. We kept them, I say, and did better with the money than any one of you would, I reckon."

"That does not make it less a theft, Mary," said George Clanricarde, mildy.

Some one had to speak, and it seemed his turn.

"That may be, sir," said Mary, a little less insolently; "but it makes a difference how you use the money. We lived poorly, did mother and me, and all we saved we gave to Master Charlie to let him marry Miss Estelle; or to Mrs. Harford when she ran away."

This was not true, but it served its purpose as well as if it had been. That good fat sum at last taken out of the mattress and invested in Consols, the bonds whereof deposited in the county bank, under the name of Molly Dance, could have told a different story had any one known it.

"How dare you speak of Mrs. Harford!" said Anthony, in white heat. "Mrs. Harford dependent on you!"

"Truth is truth, sir," Mary answered, sullenly. "Your good lady had no one else to see her through her trouble, and we did, mother and me. I don't think we deserve ballyragging from any of you for that same," she added, with a false air of whimpering. "She came to us, poor young lady, in her trouble. What were we to do? Turn her out into the streets, or take care of her? Mother and me talked it over, but we thought it would be a treacherous sort of thing to do to turn her back, when she trusted us. So we kept her secret, and no one was the wiser. It's not every one would have done so much, though I says it as shouldn't."

"No," returned Mrs. Clanricarde, with a virtuous scoff. "It is not every honest woman that would have harbored a runaway wife and her paramour."

"They did kindly," said that foolish George, his restless eyes full of tears.

"They did damnably," said Anthony, warmly.

"And you would have had us betray Master Charlie Osborne, who was like my own?" fired up Mary. "You would have us send for you, and let you do with that poor young gentleman what you would, and treat that poor young lady like a Tory? No, Mr. Harford, sir, I know my duty to God and my neighbors better than that; and I hope I shall always be done by as I have done to others."

"Your duty to God!" flamed out Anthony. "Your duty to the devil, you mean."

There was silence. If Mary's eloquence had not reached the hearts of her hearers, the father's emotion had at least shamed the mother to quiescence, and Anthony's large words had removed from his bosom some of his own perilous stuff. For all his momentary excitement against the woman who had harbored his wife in her sin, he was substantially softened to the deed. Remembering what he had felt in the early days, he knew that Mary and her mother had kept him from committing a crime and had saved two lives—if but for more prolonged suffering. He felt, morever, that all this dirty linen had best be washed at home. To give Mary into custody and to have her committed for trial would be to flood the world with scandalous details, at once ridiculous and nauseous. It would be better to compound the felony and let her go free.

For all that he was a magistrate, and so far bound to obey the law he administered, Anthony's American experience had made him more individual than social; and he was so *mafioso* to the extent of liking to settle his own affairs with his own right hand, rather than have them settled for him by judge and jury and afterward analyzed by the press.

His difficulty at the present moment was not to let Mary see that he was inclined to her deliverance for fear of the world's talk and for the instinct of self-preservation, but to wrap up the truth in an opaque envelope of part gratitude for the care taken of his erring wife, part consideration for the woman herself, *qua* woman, and so recently afflicted. It was not possible for him to show the truth. How often, indeed, can any of us?

Mary was the first to break the silence. As astute as she was insolent, she saw the situation clearly enough, and she would let them know that she saw it.

(To be Continued).

According to Peter Henderson, ordinary stable manure is yet almost exclusively used by the market gardeners of Hudson County, N.J., and that at the rate of seventy-five tons to the acre. Very little phosphate or other concentrated manures are used on lands continually under tillage.

The Johnstown Flood.

I.

The rhythmic ring of a horse's feet
Echoes along the city street,
And the idle crowd swarms out to see
Whom can the reckless rider be.

With bloodless face and blazing eyes
He dashes on, and wildly cries
"Fly, for the river's wrath is near!
Fly, for the Flood—the Flood is here!"

He passes, and they stand amazed;
Then jest, and deem the rider crazed—
Some mischief-breeding addlepate—
Then turn and see, and fly—too late!

II.

With a moan and a groan,
With a shriek and a roar,
Down on the town
The waters pour—
A shivering crash,
And it is no more!

The torrent sweeps on its changeless path,
Grinding the puny walls like chaff,
In its awful play.
Like straws before the fresh'ning breeze,
Like sands beneath the beating seas,
They pass away.

The seething whirlpool boils and foams
Above a thousand ruined homes,
And on its bosom sped,
All ghastly in waning light,
Are borne into the coming night
An army of the dead.

III.

Tears for the souls that passed away;
But charity for those
Whose all was lost that bitter day;
Whose call for pity goes
Up from hearts that are sad and sore,
And laden down with woes;
Tears for the lives that are no more,
But charity for those.

—*Glen MacDonough.*

The Song of the Advertiser.

I am an advertiser great;
In letters bold, and big and round,
The praises of my wares I sound;
Prosperity is my estate.

The people come,
The people go
In one continuous,
Surging flow.

They buy the goods and come again,
And I'm the happiest of men;
And this the reason I relate:
I am an advertiser great!

There is a shop across the way
Where ne'er is heard a human tread,
Where trade is paralyzed and dead,
Where no'er a customer a day.

The people come,
The people go—
But never there;
They do not know

There's such a shop beneath the skies,
Because he does not advertise;
While I with pleasure contemplate
That I'm an advertiser great.

The secret of my fortune lies
In one small fact, which I may state,
Too many tradesmen learn too late;
If I have goods to advertise!

Then people come,
And people go,
In constant streams—
For people know

That he who has good wares to sell
Will surely advertise them well;
And proudly I reiterate,
I am an advertiser great!

"LITTLE FLOY."

"Open wide the golden portals,
Swing the pearly gates afar;
Hail her coming with glad music,
Light up every twinkling star,
Lo! she comes, returning homeward—
Cherubs, wave your wings for joy—
Comes the little truant angel,
Star-eyed, white-robed Little Floy.

"Downward on a mission went she,
With her playmate, gentle Spring;
Hand in hand they wandered earthward,
She with closely folded wing.
Earthly eyes with love were blinded,
Earthly hearts were filled with joy,
And they never knew an angel
Was the fairy, Little Floy.

"But the little feet grew weary;
Drooped their blossom day by day;
And with aching heart they watched her,
Knowing well she could not stay.
We can pity earthly sorrow,
But with us there's naught but joy—
Open wide the golden portals—
Welcome, welcome, Little Floy!"

The Eiffel Tower.

The whole tower could be lifted by four men of average strength. The case has been proved. When it was about half its present height a few men actually did lift it. This is not humbug; the thing is perfectly simple. The construction of the tower is based on the cantilever principle, and its bulk of 6,400 tons is so adjusted as to press on the foundation with less weight than that of a man in an arm-chair on the floor.

Is the tower beautiful? No. But it has the erect, fragile-looking elegance of an obelisk not hewn out of red granite, but knit of dark-hued meshes.—*Emile Michelet in Paris Illustre.*

A Mother's Vision.

Jennie Wright, the 9-year-old daughter of a canal boatman, fell from the boat into the water off the Hoboken shore on Thursday. A search was made for the body, but it was fruitless. During the night Mrs. Wright sprang up in her bed, exclaiming, "I see the body of my child at the stern of the boat." The grappling hooks were brought into use, and the body was taken from the spot where the woman had seen it in her dream.—*Newark (N. J.) Advertiser.*

The Young Fiend Again.

"There is nothing sentimental about Mary," said Mrs. Palmer. "Even when her lover is with her they sit far apart."

"Yes," spoke up little Harry, "as long as you are in the room."

Electrocute—Electrocuting—Electrocuted.

Electrocution is the new werd, which means what it says, and is therefore rapidly becoming popular with all persons except murderers.

DR. R. A. GUNN, M. D., Dean and Professor of Surgery of the United States Medical College, Editor of the "Medical Tribune," author of "Gunn's New Improved Handbook of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine," says: "Belonging as I do to a branch of the profession which believes that no School of Medicine knows all the truth regarding disease, and being independent enough to use any remedy that will help my patients without reference to the source from which it comes, I am willing to acknowledge and commend thus frankly the value of Warner's Safe Cure.

A Milwaukee street car company is going to introduce the storage battery system. That does away with horses without substituting the overhead wire and its many poles.

AS A LADY SEES IT.

A Spicy Lecture for Husbands on Home Duties.

Courtesies That mean Something When They are Reciprocal—The Head of the Household is often too Exclusive in His Conduct—Why not be Sociable at Home?

One can seldom pick up a paper of miscellaneous reading without coming across advice to wives to spend the major part of their existence in striving to retain their husband's love and admiration. Unquestionably this is right, and no good wife with a good husband but will find it her supreme delight, as well as duty, to daily strengthen the sweet cords that bind them together. But there are other sides to the question—shadowy, gloomy sides—and it is toward those wives who are consigned to dwell perennially in the gray, somber lives their lords and masters make for them that I am impelled to say my say.

"Meet him at the door with a smile and a kiss"—that is an old, beautiful and sensible piece of advice that every wife in this country ought to be encouraged and able to carry out from the very depths of her heart, but, alas! that only the husbands who are in the minority deserve.

WHISPERING IN THE HUSBANDS' EARS.

Suppose—and I call upon hundreds, aye, thousands, of wives in our midst to witness if I do not draw a picture they recognize all too readily—the wife has been up and down all night with the croupy baby, while its father lay comfortably asleep. Well, take this wife, who, after the night's anxiety, loss of rest and fatigue, has to get up and prepare breakfast, attend to all her usual duties with a splitting headache, caused by sleeplessness and consequent irritability of the stomach, that utterly loathes the idea of even toast and coffee, while her handsome, well dressed, well fed husband goes off for the day with a "Well, I'm off; take care of yourself!" Think you she will feel much like meeting him with a bright, cheerful, sunny smile and a kiss when he comes in, perhaps a half hour later than usual, with his greeting: "Haven't you had dinner yet? What did you wait for me for? You know I detest having you wait."

I wish I could get the ear of the general masculine public for just a little while and whisper into it that perhaps it would be quite as well if the husbands took a little more pains to retain their wives' respect and affection. According to the inevitable law of nature a woman cannot be happy unless somebody loves her, enthrones her, crowns her and lets her know in unmistakable language that such is the case. I have heard men say: "Of course I love my wife. What do you take me for—a brute?" Well, no; not exactly such a detestable thing, or that delicate, ladylike little wife of yours never would have married you. But there is a resemblance between you and that quadruped in the fact that brutes never speak their feelings. Of what use to me is a gold mine in Australia or a diamond field in Brazil if the riches of them are not quarried? Where is the sense or reason of your loving your wife if you never speak of it, or look it, or act it? In fact, you don't love her if you do none of these things, for if there is a truer aphorism than that "murder will out" it is that love cannot be concealed.

I am well aware of the argument in favor of the sterner sex—that they are all day exposed to the friction of business, and, when night comes, they ought to be received into a quiet, peaceful, happy home, where they may don slippers and smoking jacket, and read or doze on the library lounge until bedtime. Very good. But your wife is all day subjected to something far worse than the contact with business annoyances, and that is the monotonous, endless routine of domestic drudgery, which, home keeper, home lover that she is, wears and tears on the sensitive nerves in a way few men appreciate. When evening comes, the babies are asleep, she wants a little exhilarating change, something rather more effervescent than the pleasure of feeling alone in the same rooms she has occupied all day, watching the handsome features of her recumbent lord, or immersed in the columns of a newspaper.

ON THE COSTLY MONUMENT.

Now, which shall it be? The husband's comfort or the wife's? I can tell you the result. It will be the survival of the fittest, and as he is the stronger physically and gets plenty of air and exercise the chances are nine hundred and ninety-nine out of a thousand that before his eldest child is in its teens there will be a costly monument in some silent resting place—"Sacred to the memory of my beloved wife." While, if God's own truth were carved on that pure, white cross in letters of blazing gold, they would read: "A woman's life wasted: a heart disappointed unto death; hopes destroyed—by little things."

Yes, little things! I know a husband, a bright, intellectual man, who is killing his wife by his "philosophy," he calls it, that he never fails to air upon every occasion when his wife is in distress or disappointment or trouble. No matter how keenly she feels any pain, physical or emotional, he invariably freezes her with his formula: "Well, what are you going to do about it?" Never a loving word of sympathy, a kiss or a caress—and yet he'd be insulted if you told him he didn't love her—never a word, "It is too bad, dear; but as it is unavoidable, can't I help you to bear it?" I know that wife would sacrifice ten years of her life if she could get out of her mind that cold, judicial, unsympathetic tone of voice and look that she will carry with her into eternity.

When that husband is in straits, which he often is, and is depressed physically, for he is not in good health, and unstrung nervously, as is often the case; when his famous cold-hearted "What are you going to do about it?" is temporarily silenced—that wife of his, that he never did deserve and is killing by degrees, is all gentle, womanly sympathy, constant attention, tender ministration and hopeful encouragement. And the next time he recovers the full force of his gigantic intellect, and it is her turn to reap a reward, it comes like Banquo's ghost upon her, "I don't see what you are going to do about it."

But perhaps the wife to be most pitied is she whose husband, while mean, smally abusive and tyrannical in little things—who treats her off and on as if she were his head servant without a salary, instead of his equal in head and heart, whose petty discourtesies and inattentions, familiar though they are, always cause the same hopeless pang of despair to chill her heart—this husband who, when company is around, is so sweet, and polite, and elegant, and joking, and complimentary to her. And she, trying to forget the parting words, perhaps, of the morning: "Understand this, the next time you invite company I wish to be formally consulted, as I believe I run this ranch"—cannot to save her immortal soul, look or feel pleased when at table that man tells the guests "how he enjoys the delightful surprises his dear little wife gets up so nicely. Fine cook, isn't she? I tell you she beats my mother, and I thought she was the best cook in the world. Let me give you this choice bit of white meat, darling, shall I?"—*Mme. Emerce in New York Star.*

The Attraction of a Soft Voice.

We agree with that old poet who said that a low, soft voice was an excellent thing in woman. Indeed, we feel inclined to go much further than he has on the subject and call it one of her crowning charms. No matter what other attractions she may have; she may be as fair as the Trojan Helen, and as learned as the famous Hypatia of ancient times; she may have all the accomplishments considered requisite at the present day and every advantage that wealth may procure, and yet if she lack a low, sweet voice she can never be really fascinating. How often the spell of beauty is broken by loud, coarse talking. How often you are irresistibly drawn to a plain, unassuming woman, whose soft, silvery tones render her positively attractive. Besides, we fancy we can judge of the character by the voice; the bland, smooth, fawning tone seems to us to betoken deceit and hypocrisy as invariably as the musical, subdued voice indicates a genuine refinement. In the social circle how pleasant it is to hear a woman talk in that low key which always characterizes the true lady. In the sanctuary of home how such a voice soothes the fretful temper and cheers the weary husband. How sweetly such cadence floats through the sick chamber and around the dying bed; with what a solemn melody do they breathe a prayer for a departing soul.—*New York Telegram.*

She had a Word or Two to Say.

A fast young man decided to make to a young lady a formal offer of his hand and heart—all he was worth—hoping for a cordial reception. He cautiously prefaced his declarations with a few questions, for he had no intention of "throwing himself away." Did she love him well enough to live in a cottage with him? Was she a good cook? Did she think it a wife's duty to make a home happy? Would she consult his tastes and wishes concerning her associates and pursuits in life? Was she economical? Could she make her own clothes? etc. The young lady said that before she answered his questions, she would assure him of some negative virtues she possessed. She never drank, smoked or chewed; never owed a bill to her laundress or tailor; never stayed out all night playing billiards; never lounged on the street corners and ogled giddy girls; never "stood in" with the boys for cigars or wine suppers. "Now," said she, rising indignantly, "I am assured, by those who know, that you do all these things, and it is rather absurd for you to expect all the virtues in me, while you do not possess any yourself. I can never be your wife;" and she bowed him out and left him on the cold doorstep, a madder if not a wiser man.—*Health Journal.*

Insects in the Ear.

Dr. J. Herbert Claiborne, jun., talking in "The Medical Classics" about removing insects from the ear, expresses the belief that "sweet oil is perhaps the best thing to keep the insect from moving. That is the first desideratum. The oil, by its thick consistence, will so entangle and bedraggle the insect's legs and wings that the intolerable noise will be stopped. If oil be not at hand use any liquid that is not poisonous or corrosive. Water will probably be within the reach of every one. This is also more liable to float him out, too, than either sweet oil or glycerine. It has been suggested to blow tobacco smoke in the ear to stupefy the insect. We cannot indorse this advice; tobacco smoke blown into the ear of a child has been known to cause alarming symptoms. When the movements of the intruder have been arrested syringe the ear gently with warm water. All manner of insects and bugs have been found in the ear, but you can never tell in a given case who the rude caller is knocking at the door of your brain until you have him out."

Too Literal.

Mr. Jones came home the other night feeling somewhat discouraged. Sitting down by the register, he leaned his head disconsolately on his hand and sighed.

"I believe I'll throw up the sponge," he said, dejectedly.

"Good gracious, Jeptha, is that what became of the sponge," said Mrs. Jones. "I hunted high and low for it. When did you swallow it?"

Military Inspection.

Gen. Sir Fred Middleton will inspect the military camp at Niagara on the 18th inst. He will afterwards inspect the Royal Military College at Kingston and "A" Battery of Artillery. From Kingston he will go to Gananoque, proceeding afterwards to the camps at St. John, Que., and Sorel. It is probable that he will visit British Columbia in the autumn.

The Difference.

Gentleman—And what are you in for, my good man?

Convict IIII—Fer takin' pictures, sir.

"Mercy, I didn't know thot photography was a crime."

"It isn't, sir; but takin' ile pictures is."

Came to an Agreement at Once.

Husband—Wife, I wish you had been born with as good judgment as I, but I fear you were not.

Wife—You are right. Our choice of partners for life convinces me that your judgment is much better than mine.

When will the clouds roll by and the sun enter upon its summer contract?

Up to date 400 monuments have been erected on the Gettysburg battlefield.

PIGS IN CLOVER.

The Famous Problem Said to Be the Outcome of a Scientific Experiment.

Emil Charles Pfeiffer, of Cambridge, states that a student of physiological psychology named Martenfeldt is the culprit who is responsible for the "Pigs in Clover" atrocity, says an exchange. Martenfeldt had been making researches in some determinations of the sensitiveness of the tactile sense under the direction of the great Helmholtz, and found that the ability to balance a marble on a perfectly smooth piece of plate glass depended upon the delicacy of what is known as the reaction time, that is, depends upon the quickness of the nerve-current in receiving the impression that the marble will roll, sending the impression to the controlling organs in the cerebellum that contract or relax the muscles of the arm and the degree of responsiveness in the nervous end-organs of the fingers which hold the piece of glass. Martenfeldt found that if he placed the marble in the centre of the plate and marked four or five spots on the edges of the plate and then asked the subject with which he experimented to tip the plate so that the marble would run across a particular spot, a considerable time elapsed before the subject could determine how to tip the plate to make a marble roll as required. When Martenfeldt complicated the apparatus and placed rings of pasteboard about the centre of the plate, with holes for the marble to run through, the average results of his experiments gave a remarkable psychological law, which was that the "reaction time" depended upon the size of the circles of pasteboard which made an impression upon the field of vision of the retina, and was in direct proportion to the diameters of the circles expressed in millimteres. He sent one of his plates to Dr. Herman Meyer, of Philadelphia, where it was seen by C. M. Crandall, the toy deviser.

English and French Cookery.

A celebrated French traveller remarked the English have fifty religions and only one sauce. This, no doubt, shows ignorance as to religion, but a great deal of truth as regards the sauce, which, probably, was referred to as the very innocent concoction of a white sauce consisting either of some flour, butter, and milk, or some bread and milk, both equally tasteless, and making the despair of foreign travellers in this country who are accustomed to good French sauces. The many English travellers going to the Paris Exhibition at this time will no doubt be struck with the difference between fine French cookery and the somewhat monotonous English cookery, and it may be worth while to ask what is the secret of the well-known success of French cookery. This secret is simply the "stock-pot," a preparation of concentrated meat juice enabling the cook to give to all dishes—soup, sauces and entrees—the fine meat-flavor which distinguishes refined cookery from coarse cookery. Many cooks, undoubtedly, know how to prepare stock, but in most cases the quality of such stock is too weak and insipid, and besides does not keep in anything like warm weather; whilst, on the contrary, Liebig Company's Extract of Meat, being the finest concentrated meat-juice (1 lb. extract equal to 40 lbs. best lean meat), keeps for any length of time, and in any temperature, and enables the cook to obtain the highest perfection in French cookery. The warm season coming on, this may be a useful hint to ladies and housekeepers.—*Lady's Pictorial.*

Round Shoulders.

A stooping figure and a halting gait, accompanied by the unavoidable weakness of lungs incidental to a narrow chest, may be entirely cured by a very simple and easily performed exercise of raising one's self upon the toes leisurely in a perpendicular position several times daily. To take this exercise properly one must take a perfectly upright position, with the heels together and the toes at an angle of forty-five degrees. Then drop the arms lifelessly by the sides, animating and raising the chest to its full capacity muscularly, the chin well drawn in, and the crown of the head feeling as if attached to a string suspended from the ceiling above. Slowly rise up on the balls of both feet to the greatest possible height, thereby exercising all the muscles of the legs and body; come again into a standing position without swaying the body backward out of the perfect line. Repeat this same exercise, first on one foot, then on the other. It is wonderful what a straightening-out power this exercise has upon round shoulders and crooked backs, and one will be surprised to note how soon the lungs begin to show the effect of such expansive development.—*The Family Doctor.*

Three Dogs.

John Burns, of Ithaca, N. Y., has a bird dog worth owning. Mrs. Burns left her baby in its carriage on a slanting walk while she went into a store. The carriage started toward the gutter when the intelligent dog seized hold of the vehicle and saved it from tipping over.

Lewis Lynde, of Montour county, Pennsylvania, has a big mastiff that saved his house from destruction by fire. The family were absent, when a spark from the stove set the kitchen floor on fire. The dog managed to upset a pail partly filled with water, and so extinguished the blaze.

Henry Roberts lost one child two months old in the great Johnstown disaster. He had in his house a Newfoundland dog, which was near the child when the fatal flood struck the house. The dog seemingly realized the situation and caught the child and started to swim to land. The force of the waters washed the dog and child against the school house, where they were held until the water began to abate, and as soon as the animal could he swam to the hillside with the babe in his mouth and delivered the dead infant to some people who were there.

Had One.

"Have you any particular object in loafing around here?" asked the contractor of a new building of an idler who was in the way.

"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply.

"Well, what is it?"

"I want to dodge my creditors, and they will never think of looking for me where there is any work going on."

Ontario excursionists to the number of 600 arrived in Winnipeg yesterday.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

The store of S. S. Dickson, at Packenham, was burglarized of $60 early on Saturday morning.

Owing to an epidemic among the Somalis Dr. Peters' expedition in East Africa has collapsed.

A severe storm passed over Oswego, N.Y., yesterday, doing much damage to crops in the neighborhood.

The Governor-General is credited with the intention of giving a grand ball in the Quebec Citadel about the middle of July.

The by-law to separate West Toronto Junction from the county of York was carried on Saturday by a majority of 70 votes.

A child named McGlone, on Clarence street, London, was set upon by a vicious dog on Saturday, and its legs were badly lacerated.

Owing to the revelations in the seized Boulangist papers the High Court has ordered the arrest of Capt. Flenchat, of the War Office.

A Kansas man is in Manitoba looking over the land, and says he and fifty neighbors will remove to the Prairie Province next spring.

It is rumored in Paris that Gen. Lloyd S. Bryce will succeed the late Allen Thorndyke Rice as editor of the "North American Review."

It is proposed to have a decoration day of all the sister lodges of Masons, Oddfellows, Foresters, etc., in Stratford on or about the 18th.

Mr. Watkins, the head gardener of the Horticultural Gardens in Toronto, complains bitterly of the sad havoc of flower thieves in the gardens.

The London West School Board have decided that section 209 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario regarding compulsory education be enforced.

The Lieut.-Governor-in-Council has issued a proclamation erecting the village of Midland, Ont., into a town under the name of the town of Midland.

Hon. William Macdougall is of the opinion that under the authority of the Supreme Court Act the Government can bring the constitutionality of the Quebec Jesuit Act before the Supreme Court.

The St. Paul *Pioneer-Press* says ex-U. S. Senator D. M. Sabin has begun suit against his wife for divorce for alleged habitual drunkenness. Mrs. Sabine has long been one of the shining lights of Washington.

The Vatican will remain closed during the ceremonies in connection with the Bruno memorial, and the Pope will solemnly expose the sacrament in expiation of the outrage upon religion perpetrated by the inauguration.

Rev. Principal Grant, of Queen's University, has addressed an open letter to Vice-Chancellor Mulock, of Toronto University, in reply to Mr. Mulock's address at Convocation on Friday last. The Principal says he will reply to Mr. Mulock's speech later on.

It is announced by cable that Chiselhurst, in Kent, where Napoleon III. died and where the Prince Imperial's remains are buried, and where the ex-Empress passed so many years of her sad widowhood, is to be sold by auction in the course of the present week.

The London Public Prosecutor has ordered that another police summons be issued against Viscount Mandeville, the oldest son of the Duke of Manchester, whose bankruptcy was announced three months ago. The Viscount is charged with obtaining money under false pretences.

On the appeal of the Procureur-General, the directors of the newspapers, *Intransigeant, Triboulet, Autorite* and *Gaulois*, charged with insulting the Chief Magistrate, have been sentenced to terms of imprisonment varying from one week to one month, and to pay fines ranging from 200 to 500 francs and small damages.

The left hand and arm of the Fisher woman, portions of whose body have been found in different parts of the Thames near London, were taken from the river on Saturday morning. Another fragment of the body was found floating in the river the same afternoon, and a third fragment, with no covering on it, was picked up in Sir Percy Shelley's garden at Chelsea.

The Shah of Persia arrived in Berlin yesterday. He was welcomed with much ceremony by the Emperor, a number of Princes, Count Herbert Bismarck, General Von Blumenthal and a crowd of officials. Royal salutes were fired, and the Shah received an ovation en route to the Belevue Palace. The Emperor and the Shah exchanged formal visits, and a grand banquet was given in the evening in honor of the Shah.

A cablegram says Mr. Gladstone spoke on Friday at Ramsay, bareheaded, in a thunderstorm. Mr. Gladstone addressed a Liberal meeting at Weymouth on Saturday. He said the Liberal party was moving in the right direction and at a fair pace. He spoke in favor of limiting the length of a Parliament to four or five years. Referring to Ireland, he admitted that crime had decreased there and attributed the improvement to recent remedial measures, to the beneficial influence of Irish members of Parliament and the priests, and above all to the knowledge possessed by the Irish people that a large majority of the people of England sympathized with them. It remained for Englishmen to say whether they will do a further act of justice, which alone would give a true union of the various countries comprehended under the designation of Great Britain and Ireland.

Ready to Take His Medicine.

"Did I ever say all that?" he asked despondently, as she replaced the phonograph on the corner of the mantelpiece.

"You did."

"And you can grind it out of that machine whenever you choose?"

"Certainly."

"And your father is a lawyer?"

"Yes."

"Mabel, when can I place the ring on your finger and call you my wife?"

Sedgwick and Kingman counties in Kansas have been devastated by a cyclone.

Many men lead double lives, but reference to only one of them is made on the tombstones.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1889.

A number of our esteemed contemporaries on the other side are sneering at the message of sympathy sent by the Queen, in reference to the Johnstown disaster, because no solid cash accompanied it. It is no doubt true that "money talks" in such cases, but words of sympathy also have their weight in cases of sorrow.

A very curious discovery has been made in the Sahara desert where French engineers are now building a railroad. In the course of their progress they came upon what appeared to be a mound of sand. Curiosity led them to examine it somewhat closely. It was dug into, and their curiosity was rewarded by the discovery of a dome which proved to be the top of a tower. Further investigation revealed an entire mosque, and more prolonged research unveiled nine houses and a water course. This, of course, is a discovery of great archæological value, for it goes far to prove what has long been suspected, that the Sahara was not always the barren waste of sand which it now is. On that particular part of it, at any rate, there was once enacted a tragedy which may have been the Conemaugh disaster of its day.

In the Parnell Commission Court the other day a youth was engaged in making some sketches for an illustrated paper, and behind him stood a burly gentleman, who might have been taken for a county magistrate. The latter watched the young artist for a while and then, touching him on the shoulder, ventured to observe that this and that and the other points of the sketch were not exactly what they should be. The artist simply replied by inquiring: "What do you know about it?" The gentleman persisted in kindly and persuasive criticism. At length the youth, convinced that, after all the criticism was just—indeed, the gentleman had himself taken the drawing-block and made necessary alterations with his own hand—remarked: "Well, you do seem to know something about it, certainly," adding, "Are you on any paper?" "No," answered the gentleman, "I am not on any paper, but I do a bit of painting now and then. My name is John Millais."

A woman of West Nyack has made a discovery which, if it can be put in successful operation, will result in the abolition of old methods of churning and revolutionize the art of butter-making. The discovery was purely accidental, and the discoverer, who has experimented with her new method many times, believes in it thoroughly. She put the cream of several days' milking from her pet Jersey cow in a thick cloth one day, and as it was too warm to churn, placed the bag in the ground in a cool place, throwing a shovelful of earth over it so that the cat could not get at it. She left it there until she came home next day. When she took the bag from the ground she found that the cream had turned into a great yellow lump of butter, and the only thing left for her to do was to salt and work it. The buttermilk had entirely disappeared, but there was about a third more than the usual amount of butter obtained by churning. She has tried the experiment a dozen times since, and has always obtained better butter than by churning. The only exception was one time when the rain soaked into the ground and mildewed the cream.

I have been in the grain option business for years, and have made and lost two moderate fortunes and my honest opinion is that there is scarcely one chance in a thousand that the outside speculator—the man who merely bets on the fluctuations of the market—will quit winner. He may be as shrewd as you like, but as long as he merely bets money on the question, "Is the market going up or down?" he is but a guesser, and in the majority of cases he is going to guess wrong. Three classes of men have a chance to win at grain gambling—the broker who gets a commission, no matter who loses; the bucket shop proprietor, who takes everybody's money and pays a little of it over to the winners; and the millionaire "operator" (they don't call him a "gambler"), who can get hold of the entire supply and hold it for the prices he chooses to name. Outside these three classes it is a hopeless battle with fate. I consider the poor man who tackles the "futures" dragon and gets downed the first time is the lucky man in the end, for a burned child dreads the fire; but the fellow who wins a little to start on is pratically sure to leave the business broken in pocket, spirits and credit, and incapacitated for those lines of labor in which he made a comfortable living.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

Enrich the blood by the use of Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine, which supplies the necessary blood building material.

MANY THANKS.—"My age is 58 and for 20 years I have suffererd from kidney com plaint, rheumatism and lame back, and would have been a dead woman if it had not been for Burdock Blood Bitters, of which two bottles restored me to health, and strength" Miss Maggie Hendsby, Half Island Cove, N. S.

A Hot Match.

Oh, her hair is as dark as the midnight wave;
And her eye like the kindling fire,
And her voice is as sweet as the spirit's voice
That chords with the seraph's lyre.

But her nails are as sharp as a toasting fork,
And her arms are as strong as a bear's;
She pulled my hair and she gouged my eye,
And she kicked me down the stairs.

She may shake her knuckles full in my face,
And put the lamp to my beard,
And hold the broomstick over my head,
But I'm not at all afeared.

For I've bound her over to keep the peace,
And I've bought me a crab-tree cane;
The policeman will come, and the justice too,
If she meddles with me again.

My head was a week in the linen cap,
And my eyes a month in the patch;
I never thought that the torch of love
Would light such a brimstone match.

TONALD AND SANDY.

Weel, Sandy, ye are quite a stranger noo, an' why do ye no' come aftener?

Noo, Tonald, dinna commence dinging it intil my lug aboot being awa' sae lang, for you maun ken hoo haird it is tae get oot o' the house at a' with the bad weather. But what's the best news wi' ye my mon?

There's naething new whatever, Sandy. A' things are gettin' alang weel in the toon, and tho' some say siller is no' ower plentiful it micht no' be sae bad as they try tae mak' oot. They say that there will be twa gran' new taverns pit oop this summer.

So they tell me, Tonald. Nae doot they will improve the appearance o' the Main street muckle. But did ye hear the latest, Tonald; They say that Jamie ——

Noo shut oop that tongue o' yours at ance, Sandy. Ye are forever tryin' tae pick the reputation o' some puir body tae pieces. Ye are are aboot as bad as some auld wimmen in the toon an' country that dae naething else but hunt and smell aroond tae find oot what they can aboot ither people's business and then tattle it a' roond the country. I tell ye, Sandy, its no the richt thing at a', an' I ken o' mony folk who hae been made sorrowfu' ower the like.

Weel, weel, Tonald, I no thocht ye wad flare oop like that, I meant no harm, an' I wad like to ken what's wrang aboot talkin' ower bodies' affairs.

It may be that ye didna intend any harm should come o' your pickin' your neighbors affairs tae bits, but anyway nae guid can come o' it, and besides its nane o' your business what your neighbors do. A mon noo-a-days will hae plenty tae attend tae if he min's his ain affairs.

Weel, Tonald, I'll no' say but ye micht be richt, but you are no' that guid yersel' but that ye will talk aboot ithers. Ye maun look tae yersel' a bit.

That's ower true, Sandy, there's nane o' us perfect, sae let us remember an' no' be fashin' oorsel's aboot ithers, but min oor ain business.

Weel, Tonald, I maun gang home noo, but I am richt glad that I cam' over for ye hae opened my een a bit. I never thocht there was sa muckle harm in a wee bit o' gossip before. I will try an' remember yer guid advice. Tak' care o' yersel', though.

Wi' that he went awa', Mr. Editor, an' I hope there's mony a body besides him, will mak' oop their min's to leave sic talk alone. As sure as my name's Tonald McGinnis I'll tak' better care o' my ain tongue.

TONALD.

SMUT.

The report of Mr. Jensen's extensive experiments on the propagation and prevention of smut in oats and barley, has been published by the Royal Agricultural Society of England. His conclusions are so much at variance with those arrived at by other experimenters that we repeat them. The chief ones are:—

1. That the spores of smut falling on the ground in one season do not appreciably effect the grain sown on the same field in the next season.

2. That spores of smut adhering to the seed grain do not affect its smuttiness.

3. That oat smut and barley smut, if not two different species, are at least two well-differentiated varieties and it is not likely that a barley field will smut from an oat field or vice-versa.

4. That although the smuttiness is not appreciably affected by applying smut spores externally to the seed grain, yet it is undoubted that no smut is reproduced in the plant except from a spore.

Mr. Jensen believes that the spores which reproduce the smut fungus in any given plant of oats or barley gained admission *within* the husk of the seed while it was growing or ripening, and lay there dormant until the germination of the grain.

If this theory be true, it is of great importance in the investigation of remedies. The usual preventative is washing or dressing with sulphate of copper (bluestone). Weak solutions (one part in 400) are not very effective, while strong solutions (one part in 100) injure the seed so that it has to be sown considerably thicker and it does not ripen so quickly as the undressed seed. To use the words of the report: "Dressing cereals in the usual manner against smut and bunt causes, as a rule, a waste of seed. It is moreover injurious to the plants and is unnecessary. Treating the seed with water, heated to a temperature of 127 degrees Fahr. for five minutes prevents these diseases equally well, and protects barley much better, while it has the advantage of not injuring the seed or the resulting crops."

CHOW-CHOW.

In a girl's room all roads lead to the looking-glass.

Ships are very polite. They always meet the ocean's wave with a bow.

There are many indications of worms, but Dr. Low's Worm Syrup meets them in every case successfully.

No, Georgina. Because a dude sucks the head of his cane is no good reason for supposing that it is a sugar cane.

Englishman—Gladstone has had his portrait painted 35 times. New Yorker—That's nothing. We have statesmen up at Albany who have to be whitewashed every year.

NERVE TORTURED—."I suffered with neuralgia and obtained no relief until I used Hagyard's Yellow Oil. Since then I have also found it an invaluable remedy for all painful burns and cuts, rheumatism and sore throat." Mrs. F. Cameron, 137 Richmond Steet West, Toronto, Ont.

"Oh, the Frenchman was very harshly treated. They threw him off the balcony into the street." "They did? Well, was he hurt much? Anything broken?" "Nothing but his English."

A CONFECTIONER'S CONFIDENCE.—"I can plainly say that I find nothing better than Haygard's Yellow Oil. I have rheumatism occassionally, and Yellow Oil does me great good. You can use my name if you wish" Yours truly, H. Dickinson, Confectioner, St. Thomas, Ont.

Cowboy—Say, you! Do you run this engine? Locomotive Engineer—Yes, what can I do for you? Cowboy—I want a situation as cowcatcher. I've been on a ranch for the last ten years.

GIVES INSTANT RELIEF—."I have been troubled with asthma and a bad cough for years. I get nothing to help me like Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and would recommend to others as it gives instant relief." Extract from letter from Walter McAuley-Ventor, Ont.

Bimberly—Doddly, you are married and ought to be able to tell me what I want to know. Are these gags about a woman's pocket being so hard to get at founded on facts or not? Doddly (who married a rich widow)—You bet they are. By the way, Bimberly, have you got a couple of dollars you could lend me till Saturday.

PICTOU PENCILLINGS.—Mr. Hazen F. Murray, of Pictou, N. S., writes; "I was affected with dyspepsia and nervous debility and tried many remedies without avail, but one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters much improved me and two more made me a well man.

A story is going the rounds of St. Thomas of a certain tailor who recently wished to send an order for two tailoring irons. He started to write his letter, but ran p'ump up against the expression, "send me two gooses." That wouldn't do, he saw, so he tried again, and got it "send me two geese." That didn't look exactly right to him either, so in desperation he scribbled "send me one tailor's goose, and d—n it send me another one!" He got what he wanted, and felt that he hadn't violated the rules of grammar, if he had broken the rules of propriety.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage dated the 29th day of January, 1886, default having been made thereunder, there will be offered for sale by public auction, at the

CITY OF ST. THOMAS

—ON—

SATURDAY, THE 22nd DAY OF JUNE

At one o'clock p. m. the land therein described, being the North Half of the North-west Half of Lot number sixteen, in the second concession of the Township of Dunwich, containing fifty acres more or less.

TERMS:—20 per cent. of purchase money down at time of sale and the balance in ten days.

Possesion will not be given until this year's crop is removed.

For further particulars apply to

FARLEY & McDONALD,
Vendors' Solicitors.

D. LOW'S WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

STRAYED.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES of the undersigned, north half lot 10, concession 5 north of A, Dunwich, one yearling steer. Owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take it away.

JAS. SULLIVAN.

FOR SALE.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE ON Centre Street, Dutton. House 18x24, with kitchen attached; lot 99 ft. frontage. Apply to WM. DRINKWATER, V. S., Dutton.

ORDERED CLOTHING.

UNSURPASSED BARGAINS

—IN—

TROUSERINGS AND SUITINGS

—AT—

J. C. HERTEL'S

For the next 30 Days.

THE LEADING HOUSE FOR ORDERED CLOTHING.

CENTRAL HARDWARE STORE

WEST LORNE.

Full lines in BUILDING and SHELF HARDWARE always on hand.

Nails, Glass, Building Paper, Paints, Oils of all kinds, Fence Wire, BINDER TWINE, &c., at lowest prices.

A full assortment of STOVES of all kinds, Tinware and House Furnishings, Bird Cages, Hanging and Table Lamps, &c.

MILK CANS and DIARY UTENSILS got up in first-class manner.

ROOFING and EAVETROUGHING in Tin and Galvanized Iron at Low Rates and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Call and be convinced that you get your money's worth in these lines from

F. MEYTAM, CENTRAL HARDWARE STORE,

Graham St., West Lorne.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY

WITH

N. PHELPS,

Agent for the following Companies:—

MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000.

CITY OF LONDON, (England,) Capital, £2,000,000 sterling.

WATERLOO MUTUAL, of Waterloo, Assets above all Liabilities, $186,266.

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

NORMAN PHELPS, Dutton, Ont.

Advertise in the Enterprise

BURDOCK PILLS.
SUGAR COATED.

A SURE CURE

FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.

Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles. I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.

Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.

Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins**, and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.

Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT.
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.

Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins**, ten of **Ring Bone**, nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw**. Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.

Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER.
Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Rodney.

A public school picnic will be held on June 28th in the grove near Kerr's school house.

Mr. Dutcher, who was in the drug store with C. E. Harvey, left Thursday morning for his home in Port Huron.

Mrs. H. Mistele is seriously ill.

J. Martine, of Exeter, is visiting his brother in town.

Mr. Linck, from Rienheim, has been visiting in town.

The Presbyterians will hold service in the Baptist church while their own is being repaired.

Rev. Mr. Francis has returned.

About 23 of our boys left for London on Tuesday to drill.

Grand celebration here on July 1st.

Iona.

Mr. Angus Kerr is preparing to build a handsome brick house on his farm.

Miss Ross, of Belmont, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harry Watts.

Mrs. Morris is very ill at present, and doubts are expressed as to her recovery.

William Philpott, jr., is on a trip to the Northwest, and if satisfied with the country will take up land and move his family there.

Sparta base ball club is expected to play here some Saturday soon.

On Saturday the Heavy Draughts of Watson's Corners visited Bain's school house and defeated the team there by a score of 30 to 6. In the afternoon they went to Port Stanley and astonished the Eries of that place by a score of 17 to 14 in their favor, though the umpiring was far from being satisfactory.

Bismarck.

We have this week to chronicle the sad death of Mrs. Geo. Smith, of this place, who died at her home on Thursday last. She was the daughter of Mr. Frank Rose, of Bismarck. Her death is a sad blow to her devoted husband and a great loss to her two young children, and will be keenly felt by her many friends in this locality. The funeral services were held in the Presbyterian church and were largely attended. She was buried at Gilles' burying ground.

Rev. C. T. Scott is looking much better since his return from conference.

Mr. Walker is getting around again.

Young Henry Ill, while fooling with a stave knife in Waugh's mill shed the other day, got the ends of two of his fingers taken off. The boys should surely take a lesson from this, as he is the second victim of accidents of this kind in the past month.

James Robertson has sold his blood mare to Joseph Schnekenberger for $180.

There is some talk of a bank being started in the village.

Walter Paris is building a fine harness shop in the village. He will soon be able to move out of the old one.

Mr. Blackwood starts for Manitoba this week to visit his sons.

The first shipment of this year's cheese was made here last week. It doubled the first shipment of last year.

Wallacetown.

There are three going up from from our public school for third-class certificates and eight or ten for entrance into the high school. Our school in the past has carried off the palm for certificates and entrants. Last year half of the successful pupils who wrote at Dutton were from Wallacetown public school.

Last Sunday, June 16, was set apart for a sermon to be preached to the Foresters. The Foresters of Court Tyrconnell, No. 99, Wallacetown, took advantage of this and a sermon was preached to them in the Presbyterian church by the Rev. D. Kelso. He took for his text Galatians 6, 2. "Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfil the law of Christ." He first spoke to the people in general about helping one another, and in conclusion addressed the Foresters in particular. By applying these words to them he showed how they comforted the widow and fatherless children in their bereavement, and pointed out the amount of good that could be done by them. The procession, which numbered about 150, comprising members from St. Thomas, Dutton, Bismarck, Shedden, Iona and Wallacetown, was headed by the I. O. F. band from St. Thomas. The church was crowded, many having to remain outside.

The infant child of Mr. Storey Backus, of the lake shore, died Tuesday and was buried in St. Peter's cemetery yesterday.

Mr. Angus McFarlane, who has been visiting his parents, left for New York Monday.

Miss Fullerton, of Montreal, is the guest of Rev. D. Kelso. She purposes staying for a few months.

A. D. Urlin purposes closing his store in Wallacetown in about two weeks.

We expect to lose two more of our citizens before long. Mr. W. J. Morrison is going to Toronto and Mr. W. Monson to California.

Service was held in the Back street church last Sunday. Elder Newbanks officiated.

Regularity of Habit.

One of the most difficult of all the minor habits to acquire is that of regularity. It ranks with that of order. The natural inclination of most persons is to defer until the last possible moment, or to put off to another time, where this can possibly be done. Yet, habits of regularity contribute to the ease and comforts of life. A person can multiply his efficiency by it. We know persons who have a multitude of duties, and who perform a vast deal of work daily, who set apart certain hours for given duties, and are there at the moment, and attend rigidly to what is in hand. This done, and other engagements are met, each in order, and a vast deal accomplished; not by strained exertion, but by regularity. The mind can be so trained to this that at certain hours of the day it will turn to a particular line of duty; and at other hours to other and different labors. The very diversity is restful, when attended to in regular order. But let these be run together, and the duties mixed, and what before was easy is now annoying and oppressive. And the exact difference between many is just at this point. There are those who confuse and rush, and attempt to do several things at once, and accomplish little; while another will quietly proceed from one duty to another, and easily accomplish a vast amount of work. The difference is not in the capacity of the two, but in the regular methods of the other.

Frauds on Farmers.

The Ontario Bureau of Industries has issued a pamphlet dealing with "Frauds on Farmers in Ontario," exposing the many schemes by which unsuspecting or gready tillers of the soil are victimized by sharpers. The following sensible remedies were suggested by the Bureau's correspondents:—

1. That farmers stick to their legitimate employment, and hasten slowly to accumulate wealth. The man who devotes his time to agencies must necessarily do so at the expense of his farm.

2. Only a dishonest man strives to get the advantage of his neighbor.

3. Deal with none but well established firms, and properly authorized agents.

4. Never sign anything for a stranger, and in all cases read carefully what you sign.

Read the newspapers, and pay for them.

Remember that it takes a rogue to catch a rogue.

Attend your Farmers' Institute if you are a member; if not, pay your dollar like a man and become one.

Numerous others are given, and from the more warlike correspondents come vague hints as to shot-guns, pitchforks, dogs and boot leather, each of which is said to be a never failing recipe.

Address and Presentation.

On Friday evening last a large number of the friends of the Dutton Methodist church met at the parsonage for the purpose of bidding farewell to Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Allen, who leave for the Northwest next week. A very pleasant time was spent by all who attended, and during the evening Mrs. Allen was presented with a silver tea pot and the following address:—

To Mrs. Allen:

Dear Friend,—Of all the words of solemn import none are sadder than the term farewell, yet it is to utter this word that we meet you to-night. We have learned with regret, so far as we are concerned, of your near removal from us. As a church we have observed with pleasurable satisfaction your consistent walk among us, and although discouraged at times yet the Sunday School, the prayer meeting and the class meeting have seldom seen your place vacant and while you have been blessed in these means of grace your presence and influence have proved a blessing to us. A continuane of such unflagging zeal in the cause of our dear Redeemer, wherever your lot may be cast, we trust will characterize your future history. As a choir we know that it has been at considerable personal convenience that you have so regularly attended choir practice. In choirs there is always what may be termed the floating element, but we have always been pleased to look upon you as a firm standby, one in whom dependence could be placed. It is the province of the painter to translate on canvas some of nature's gems; it is the province of the poet to translate in rythmical language some of our finer feelings, but it is the privilege of the musician to translate in song the noblest feelings and desires that stir the human breast, and we believe your gift in this respect is of no low order. Your moments of supremest joy have seemed to us to have been when from a full heart your mouth was filled with God's praises. And now, dear Mrs. Allen, we would not have you leave us without some momento of our past happy intercourse and so we beg you to accept this present as an index of our kind feelings towards you, and we pray that wherever yourself and Mr. Allen may sojourn in life the choicest blessings of our Heavenly Father may attend you. And now we bid you an affectionate farewell.

Signed, on behalf of the church and choir, W. S. Jackson, Joseph Lacey, Jas. Tremeer.

Born.

PLAXTON—In Dutton, on the 15th inst., the wife of Mr. Plaxton, painter, of a son,

HOLCOMBE—At Little Rapids, Algoma, the wife of E. Holcombe, formerly of Iona, of a son.

At the fish dealer's. "Please send up to my house to-morrow a couple of nice bass." "Yes sir," "And by the way be sure they are bass. I'm going off for a day and—er—er—the last time I went I told my wife it was for trout fishing and you sent up a fresh mackerel. These little errors of yours are causing strained relations in my family.

MARKETS.

Wheat per bushel	87	"	.87
Oats " "	25	"	25
Peas " "	50	"	50
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	$5.75	to	$6.00
Timothy per bush	1.50	"	2.00
Flax " "	2.00	"	2.00
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.00	"	1.00
Potatoes " "	25	"	25
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Butter per pound	12½	"	12½
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Shoulder "	10	"	10
Eggs per dozen	10	"	10
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt.	60	"	60
Flour per cwt,	2.40	"	2.65
Wool, per lb	18	"	20

The puzzle published in the ENTERPRISE a few weeks since has puzzled not a few of our readers. It is simple enough when you know how it is done. The puzzle was to add 6 of the following figures together to make 21: 1, 1, 1, 3, 3, 3, 5, 5, 5, 7, 7, 7, 9, 9, 9. Below is the solution:—

11
1
3
3
3
21

A gentleman narrated to your correspondent a fight he witnessed some time back near Cisco, Tex., between a deer and a rattlesnake. He saw the deer some distance from him engaged in cutitng up peculiar antics. He could not understand what it meant, but upon creeping up near he heard the rattling of the snake and understood that a fight to the finish was in progess. He waited and watched. The deer would run forward, jump off the ground, throw its four feet together and come down with all its force in one place, then bound from the ground, as if a rubber ball, retreat, snort, ruffle up its hair and return, again to go through the same proceeding. This was kept up for some minutes. In the meantime the snake perceptibly weakened. Finally the deer cautiously approached the snake, raised one foot and pawed it until satisfied the snake was dead. After the battle was over and the deer gone, the ground was found to be beaten down, the grass destroyed, and the snake pawed almost to pieces.

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Prepares young men and women to support themselves and accumulate wealth. Send for facts to DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Detroit, Mich. This is a College of Business, School of Shorthand, School of Penmanship, and English Training School. Elegant Catalogue free to applicants.

The Reason Why

Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.

In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:

"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."

Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia

and Constipation are almost universal. Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:

"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."

The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began taking Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Ayer's Pills,

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WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

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And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

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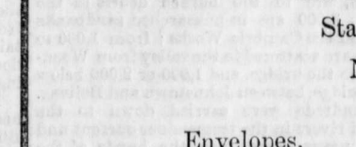
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PESTILENCE THREATENED.

Several Persons Taken Alive From the Ruins.

DEATH ESTIMATE NOT LESSENED.

But One-fifth of the Debris Yet Looked Over.

WARNINGS THAT WERE NOT HEEDED.

The Very Latest This Afternoon.

It was found yesterday that four and even six families were being crowded into a single house, that as high as fifty slept in one room, that the doors and windows were left closed to shut out the stench and dampness, and that as a result pneumonia was gaining an alarming foothold. Dr. P. M. Carrington, of the U. S. Marine Hospital, estimates there are a hundred cases of the disease in Johnstown. He ascribes it to crowded rooms, damp cellars and exposure. The cold drizzle that fell intermittingly yesterday added to the gravity of the situation. Mr. Sibbet, of the State Board of Health, inspected the river towns above Johnstown as far as Connellsvile. He finds there is no immediate danger of the disease from dead bodies except at Rockwood, where an immense collection of wreckage is full of corpses.

The coroner's jury yesterday proceeded to the South Fork and investigated the cause of breakage of the reservoir dam. Witnesses testified that slight breaks had appeared in the dam several times in past years, but had each time been clumsily repaired with straw, sticks and rubbish. The general impression is that the jury will declare that the Pittsburg Fishing Club, that owned the reservoir, was guilty of gross negligence. In that event many suits for damages against the millionaire club will follow. An insurance agent estimates that the accident insurance policies alone for this place amount to $2,000,000.

The Altoona gang, by the use of dynamite, have located the day express which was swept away at Conemaugh. The ruins of the train lie about one hundred feet from the fourth buttress from the western end of the stone bridge. Parts of the parlor cars have to-day been found, as well as traces of the passengers. About 9 o'clock the baggage of Miss Annie Chism, of Nashville, Tenn., was found. She was a missionary on her way to Brazil for the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Church. It is evident many lives were lost on this train—more than at first supposed. The whole train affair is still a mystery.

There was a small riot at the labor camp this morning on account of there not being food enough for the men or utensils to cook it with. Mr. Flynn, who is at the head of the labor bureau, made a speech to the men and stated that it was almost impossible to get things down from the railroad.

Scenes and Incidents.

"This is my last message." This is the telegram which Mrs. H. M. Ogle, manager of the Johnstown telegraph office, sent just before she was swallowed up in the flood. Long after the danger was imminent, and longer after death was almost certain, Mrs. Ogle sat in the Johnstown telegraph office, over which she had presided for nearly a quarter of a century, and sent warning telegrams down the fated valley to the towns and villages below. The warnings were little noticed, but Mrs. Ogle did her duty to the last. Before her despatch was fairly received in Pittsburg it is thought the telegraph office went on the crest of the flood. Mrs. Ogle's daughter perished with her.

The flood swept away eight million gallons of whiskey.

During the work of removing the rubbish from the Johnstown Methodist Episcopal Church a man and his wife were found clasped so tightly in each other's arms that it was found necessary to bury them together. Just as the flood struck the city a wedding was going on, and the principals were drowned just as the ceremony was completed. The ministers and nearly all the witnesses escaped.

When it is remembered that previous to the heavy rain of last week Johnstown's reservoir contained nearly seventy-six thousand million gallons of water some idea of the force of the terrible avalanche of water may be formed, when it is known that the great reservoir was drained in an hour after the large dam gave way.

Long relief trains are rolling into Johnstown almost every hour. From east and west, north and south, come whole train loads of clothing and provisions, accompanied by special messages, having funds and large corps of volunteer physicians. Several hundred destitute people are being well cared for at Camp Hastings, on the Ebensburg road.

The special train of the Masonic Relief Association was sent from Pittsburg. The brother in charge spent the morning distributing the food and clothing brought up among the Masonic sufferers.

Poor old John Jordan, of Conemaugh! Many a tear ran over swarthy cheeks for him to-day. All his family, his wife and children, had been swept from his sight in the flood. He wandered over the gorge yesterday looking for them, and last night the police could not bring him away. At daylight he found his wife's sewing machine and called the workmen to help him. First they saw a little boy's jacket that he recognized and then they came upon the rest of them all buried together, the mother's burned arms still clinging to the little children. Then the white headed old man sat down in the ashes and caressed the dead bodies and talked to them just as if they were alive, until some one came and led him quietly away. Without a protest he went to the shore and sat down on a rock and talked to himself, and then got up and disappeared in the hills.

The one thing that most impresses the thoughtful now is the supreme danger that menaces Pittsburg and all the region dependent on the Alleghany River below the Kiskiminitas for its water supply. Only those who have seen the valley of the Conemaugh since the flood can appreciate this danger of disease from the polluted water.

Where Johnstown's principal stores stood last Friday are now pitched 1,000 tents, and before to-night this number will probably be doubled. Under this shelter are accommodated the members of the militia and thousands of workmen who are trying to clear the streets. Over 5,000 men are now thus employed in Johnstown proper. Contractor Flynn, who has charge of the army of laborers, said: "It will take 10,000 men thirty days to clear the ground so that the streets are passable and the work of rebuilding can be commenced.

How strikingly frequent is the reference in the death list to "Mrs. Jones and six children" and "Mrs. Smith and five children." In the morgue the little ones lie in dozens where the adults are in half-dozens, but there is and has been a much greater difficulty in recovering the bodies of the children. Being lighter and smaller, they have often been swept into out-of-the-way recesses that are almost inaccessible. The drift of opinion among physicians, engineers and railroad men is that from 1,000 to 1,500 of the bodies will never be found.

A grey-haired woman who applied for clothing at Johnstown asked that she might be given a black dress in exchange for the one first given her. "I have lost all my family," she added by way of apology, as the tears streamed down her wrinkled face, "and I would like to have a black dress if I could get one. My husband and four children are in that awful pile by the stone bridge, and I am alone now." A black dress was found for her.

Just below the bare plain where the business block of Johnstown stood, and above the stone arch bridge on which the Pennsylvania Railroad crossed the river, are seven acres of the wreckage of the flood. The horrors that have been enacted in that spot, the horrors that are seen there every hour, who can attempt to describe? Under and amid that mass of conglomerate rubbish are the remains of at least 1,000 persons who died the most frightful of deaths. This is the place where the fire broke out within twenty minutes after the flood. It has burned ever since. The stone arch bridge acted as a dam to the flood, and five towns were crushing each other against it. A thousand houses came down on the great wave of water, and were held there a solid mass in the jaws of a Cyclopean vise. A kitchen stove upset. The mass took fire. A thousand people were imprisoned in these houses. A thousand more were on the roofs. For most of them there was no escape. The fire swept on from house to house. The prisoners saw it coming and shrieked and screamed with terror, and ran up and down their narrow quarters in an agony of fear.

Thousands of people stood upon the river bank and saw and heard it all and still were powerless to help. They saw people kneeling in the flames and praying. They saw families gathered together with their arms around each other and waiting for death. They saw people going mad and tearing their hair and laughing. They saw men plunge into the narrow crevices between the houses and seek death in the water rather than wait its coming in the flames. Some saw their friends and some their wives and children perishing before them, and some in the awful agony of the hour went mad themselves and ran shrieking to the hillsides and stronger men lay down on the ground and wept. All that night and all the next day and far into the morning of Monday these dreadful shrieks resounded from that place of doom. The fire burned on, aided by the water underneath, added to by fresh fuel coming down the river. All that time the people stood helpless on the bank and heard those heartrending sounds. What could they do? They could not fight the fire. Every fire engine in the town lay in that mass of rubbish smashed to bits. For hours they had to wait until they could telegraph word to surrounding towns and hours more until the fire engines arrived at noon on Monday.

At Ninevah yesterday 746 bodies were buried.

Physicians claim there are several hundred cases of pneumonia.

The damage to the Cambria Iron Works, it is now said, will not exceed $300,000.

Eddie Fisher, a youth who lost his mother and five sisters, to-day, in a fit of despondency, threw himself from the roof of a building and was killed.

ESTIMATING THE NUMBER OF VICTIMS.

Up to last night about 2,500 bodies had been found, while 2,000, at the lowest calculation, are in the burned debris in the river; 3,000 are in unsearched sandbanks around the Cambria Works; from 1,000 to 2,000 are scattered in the valley from Woodville to the bridge, and 1,000 or 2,000 below the bridge, between Johnstown and Bolivar.

Hundreds were carried down to the broad rivers in the tremendous current and may never come into the hands of the living. Said Adjt.-Gen. Hastings: "In my opinion the loss is greater than we can now show figures for."

William Jones, of Braddock, thinks at least 10,000 to 12,000 were lost. The statement that 18,000 persons had registered at the registration bureau yesterday was incorrect. One of Gen. Hasting's aides said to-day that so many persons had registered twice or more that the list had to be revised, and that the total was not more than 13,000 and perhaps 12,500. This registration not only comprehends the population of Johnstown and adjoining towns, which was about 33,000, but embraces points further away in the flooded region, the total population of which was at least 45,000. Chairman Hicks, of the Altoona delegation, who has been all over the district, says the loss is 12,500 to 14,000.

A mother and daughter were rescued alive yesterday afternoon suffering from nervous shock and hunger. They were at once removed by rescuers and placed in charge of friends. Both will recover.

ENGINEER PARK'S STORY.

Resident Engineer Park, who was on the spot when the dam broke on Friday, says: "On Thursday night I noticed that the dam was in good order and the water was nearly seven feet from the top. When the water is at this height the lake is nearly three miles in length. It rained hard on Thursday night and I rode up to the end of the lake on the eventful day and saw that the woods around there were teeming with a seething cauldron of water. Col. Unger, the President of the Fishing Club that owns the property, put 25 Italians to work to fix the dam. A farmer in the vicinity also lent a willing hand. To strengthen the dam a plough was run along the top of it and earth was then thrown into the furrows. On the west side a channel was dug and a sluice was constructed. We cut through about four feet of shale rock, when we came to solid rock which was impossible to cut without blasting. Once we got the channel open the water leaped down to the bed rock, and a stream fully 20 feet wide and three feet deep rushed out on that end, while great quantities of water were coming in by the pier at the other end. And then in the face of this great escape of water from the dam it kept rising at the rate of 10 inches per hour. At noon I fully believed that it was practically impossible to save the dam, and I got on a horse and galloped down to South Fork and gave the alarm, telling the people at the same time of their danger and advising them to get to a place of safety. I also sent a couple of men to the telegraph tower, two miles away, and sent messages to Johnstown and Cambria, and to other points on the way. The young girl at the instrument fainted when the news reached her and was carried away. Then, by the timely warning given, the people at South Fork had an opportunity to move their household goods and betake themselves to a place of safety. Only one person was drowned in that place, and he was trying to save an old washtub that was floating down stream."

DR. GRAFF BELIEVES IN FIRE.

Dr. Graff was given charge of the Sanitary Commission this morning. Dr. Graff talked at length on the different plans of sanitation for the flooded district, and finally said: "There is but one sure, safe plan—burn everything. I think the order will be issued this evening to burn everything all over this district." Dr. Graff's plan of disposing of the debris above the bridge is to scatter oil over it and burn it.

Yesterday workmen found three members of Benjamin Hoffman's family, who occupied a large residence in the rear of Lincoln street. Benjamin Hoffman, the head of the family, was found seated on the edge of the bedstead. He was evidently preparing to retire when the flood struck the building. He had his socks in his pockets. His 20-year-old daughter was found close by attired in a night dress. The youngest member of the family, a 3-year-old infant, was also found beside the bed.

It seems almost incredible that so many bodies remain unidentified. Thousands of people from the different sections of the State have seen them, yet they remain unidentified. At Nineveh they are burying all the unidentified dead but in the morgues in this vicinity no bodies have been buried unless identified.

UNHEEDED WARNINGS.

Among the reports from Johnstown is one to the effect that Herbert Webber, employed as a sort of guard by the South Fork Club, had more than once reported to the club that the dam needed looking after. Here is the story: He had repeatedly, he declared, called the attention of the members of the club to the various leakages at the dam, but he received the stereotyped reply that the masonry was all right; that it had been "built to stand for centuries," and that such a thing as its giving way was among the impossibilities. But Webber did not hesitate to continue his warnings. Finally, according to his own statement, he was instructed to "shut up or he would be bounced." He was given to understand that the officers of the club were tired of his croakings, and that the less he said about the dam from thence on the better it would be for him. Webber then laid his complaint before the Mayor of Johnstown, not more than a month ago. He told him that the spring freshets were due, and that if they should be very heavy the dam would certainly give way. Webber says that the Mayor promised to send an expert to examine the dam then, and if necessary to appeal to the State. Somehow the expert was not chosen, the appeal was not made at Harrisburg and the catastrophe ensued. Webber goes on to say that had the dam been repaired after the spring freshet of last year the disaster would not have occurred.

Rev. Dr. Agnew, of Philadelphia, was pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Johnstown for ten years. He declares that danger has been apprehended from the bursting of the reservoir for twenty-five years. About twenty years ago an alarm was given in the middle of the night and the inhabitants were all ready to fly to the mountains at a moment's notice. The danger passed, however, and the town escaped. But it was a common thing for the streets to become filled with water from the river, and this fact helped maintain a fatal feeling of security until the flood from above was actually heard roaring down the great gorge.

The reported drowning of Blind Tom and his manager in the disaster is denied. Blind Tom is now in Canada.

It had been reported that the entire family of Prof. Seymour, the phrenologist, who spent a few weeks last winter in Hamilton, has been lost in the Johnstown disaster. Mr. Seymour left last week for the scene of the flood, and word has since been received from him confirming the report.

One of the most troublesome things to deal with at Johnstown is the great jam above the stone bridge. It is 1,200 feet long, about 400 wide, and from 12 to 20 feet deep. It is regarded as certain that in this immense mass of crushed buildings and debris the bodies of thousands of victims of the flood are buried. It is proposed to blast a channel through the jam by means of dynamite cartridges, and to divert into this channel the powerful current of the river. By means of this current the debris is to be taken away piecemeal. But the work will be slow and difficult.

Philadelphia's relief fund exceeds $550,000.

New York city's relief fund has already gone beyond $400,000.

WM. ROBERTS, M. D., Physician to the Manchester, Eng., Infirmary and Lunatic Hospital, Professor of Medicine in Owen's College, in speaking of kidney disease, says: "One-third die of uremic (uric acid) poisoning; a considerable number of dropsy; one-fifth from secondary pneumonia, pericarditis (inflammation of the heart sac), or pleurisy, exhaustion, indigestion, or the complications of apoplexy, hardening of the liver, bowel ulcers, etc." The foregoing are only a few of the common symptoms of advanced kidney disease, and this explains why Warner's Safe Cure cures so many different symptoms, called diseases, and why it has such popularity. Ask your friends and neighbors about it.

POISON, ROMANCE, MYSTERY.

The Extraordinary Family History of Mrs. Maybrick.

ACCUSED OF HUSBAND MURDER.

A London cablegram says: There is now in the county jail at Liverpool Mrs. Florence Maybrick, aged 26, the widow of a wealthy Liverpool cotton broker, who was nearly twice her age. The whole affair is a mixture of poison, romance and mystery. Her husband is said to have been an arsenic eater. Her friends say he died from natural causes; his friends say she killed him with arsenic. They met about seven years ago on a steamer from America. She fell down the saloon stairs and he caught her. The acquaintance thus begun ripened into love, and they were married in few weeks. He died two months ago. The doctors who attended would not give a certificate, an inquest was held and an open verdict was returned. The body was buried, but rumors induced the police to re-open the case. Another inquest was held, at which the evidence showed that Mrs. Maybrick purchased arsenic at chemists'; that the medicine, part of which she had given her husband, contained arsenic; that arsenical fly papers were found in her room soaking in water; that a letter to her lover, named Brierley, in very endearing terms, was intercepted, telling him all was safe, that he need not leave the country; that she attended her husband up to the time of his death, though for the last two days he was in charge of hired nurses; and that she had told the doctor she disliked her husband, with whom she often quarrelled. She was finally committed for trial at the assizes for wilful murder on Thursday. If she did poison her husband her homicidal tendency may be hereditary. Her mother was Miss Holbrook, of New York city, who went to Mobile, Alabama, before the war on a visit to her uncle, Rev. J. H. Ingraham, the author of the book entitled "The Prince of the House of David." She married there William G. Chandler, a wealthy merchant. They lived happily together until Frank Dubassy, a captain on the Confederate side, turned up. Chandler fell ill, no one attended him but herself, and it is said she killed him. She moved to Macon, Georgia, and married Dubassy. He was sent to Europe as a representative of the Confederate Government. Two days after sailing he died. At her request the body was thrown overboard. In two years she returned to New York, made a great scandal with an actor, returned to Europe, and married Baron Von Roque. They led an adventurous life together. She separated from him, and lived as the wife of an attache of the British Legation in Teheran, Persia. Mrs. Maybrick was a daughter of Chandler, and has a fortune in her own right. Her mother had a mania for collecting poisons, and gathered specimens in all parts of the world, and she had an intimate knowledge of the nature and effect of each deadly agent. Maybrick was well known in New Orleans, and was a brother of the popular song writer, "Stephen Adams."

WHAT CRONIN BELIEVED.

Evidence of Patrick McGarry at the Inquest.

A last (Wednesday) night's Chicago despatch says: In the Cronin inquest today Patrick McGarry, a friend of Dr. Cronin, testified as to what Cronin told him regarding the investigation by a committee of the Clan-na-Gael at Buffalo of charges that Alexander Sullivan appropriated funds of the Clan to his own use while a member of the Executive Board or "Triangle." McGarry said Cronin informed him that the charges were not only of misappropriation of funds, but that the Triangle had sent men to their death and to British prisons. The witness could not remember the exact amount of money mentioned by Cronin, but it approximated half a million. The witness then told of his visit to Toronto after Cronin's death, and the result of interviews with Reporter Long. The latter at first denied having sent the misleading despatches, but subsequently said he had sent a statement of the facts to Frank Scanlan, of this city. Cronin said to the witness, after the Buffalo investigation, that if he were murdered it would be at Alexander Sullivan's instigation. Cronin also said that the life of Dr. McCahey, of Philadelphia, who joined Cronin in reporting against Sullivan at the Buffalo investigation, was also in danger, and that an attempt had been made to decoy him away.

Willing to Test Electric Death.

An Albany despatch says: Gen. Austin Lathrop has received a letter from a Philadelphia man who said that he was poor and out of work, and that he had a large family to support. He had just seen a statement in some newspaper that Gen. Lathrop had some doubts whether the electrical apparatus which was to be placed in the three State prisons to execute murderers would destroy life instantaneously. If Gen. Lathrop would guarantee that the writer's family should be paid $5,000 in cash on his death he would submit himself to a trial with the electrical machine. In case Gen. Lathrop should look favorably upon this offer, he would request him to insert a personal addressed to "A. F." in the Philadelphia *Ledger*.

Every Man to His Trade.

Jinks (at a variety entertainment)—"That fellow in front of us was about the only one who didn't applaud that good old song, 'Don't Despise a Man Because He Wears a Ragged Coat.' He must be a regular aristocrat, isn't he?"

Blinks—"Well, I dunno. Maybe he's a tailor."

Emma Juch was plumply asked her age by a Pittsburg reporter, and responded: "Well"—with a laugh—"I will tell you truly, for I have nothing to hide. I don't look to be 21, do I?" "You most certainly do not. "Well"—with brilliant smile—"I am just 27."

—If you have nothing else to do, see how rapidly you can say, "Soup soothes theosophists thoroughly."

The fire at Seattle burned out 280 firms and persons, most of whom lose all.

THE CZAR'S AMBITION.

He Gives More Than a Gentle Hint to the Shah—Big Dowry for a Princess.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: Prince George, the Czar's favorite son, and probably his successor, in view of the weak brain and general debility of the Czarewitch, will soon begin a tour of the world, starting from Paris, where his presence is intended to mark the Czar's adhesion to the French alliance. It is declared that the Czar is definitely committed to a panslavist policy, involving critical developments which are bound to have a violent end. It is said that the Czar told the Shah, and hotly too, that if while in England he should make any concession unfavorable to Russia, 100,000 soldiers on the frontier would be made to march into Persia.

It is reported that during the Shah's visit a secret treaty was made between Russia and Persia for the temporary annexation of Northern Persia to Russia in certain cases.

The Czar has bestowed a dowry of a million roubles on Princess Militza of Montenegro, who has been betrothed to Grand Duke Peter of Russia.

Signor Crispi appears to have obtained a definite pledge of German aid in the event of hostilities with France from a colonial or any other dispute. Austria is only committed to the first treaty, and is not bound to make common cause with Italy in every quarrel with France.

A London cablegram says: The Czar's extreme favoritism to the Prince of Montenegro has aroused the anger of all his southern neighbors, and in none of the Balkan States does the ill feeling run so high as in Servia. The Servian Russophiles are especially angry and ex-Queen Natalie is thrown into a state of ungovernable rage, alternating with that of fear for the stability of her son's throne. Prince Karageorgevitch, the pretender to the throne of Servia, is a son-in-law of Prince Nikita, of Montenegro, whose ambition has been for years to found a Slavonic Empire in the Balkans. With the husband of his daughter as the ruler of one of the Balkan States, himself on the throne of another, and the Czar at his back, the goal of his ambition would seem to be not very difficult of attainment.

IS THIS ALL GOSPEL?

A Modern Prophet's Eloquence Saves Him From Severe Punishment.

A last (Friday) night's Waukesha, Wis., despatch says: The eloquence of Simon B. Needham, whose predictions of the second coming of Christ and the birth of a child on the date specified was incidentally connected with his arrest on a charge of illegitimate parentage preferred by Mrs. Clark, to-day saved the prophet from a long term in the penitentiary. Mr. Needham addressed the court at some length, giving a summary of the history of his life. So eloquently did he tell his story that when he withdrew his special plea of guilty and admitted his guilt Judge Sloan inflicted the nominal punishment of three days in the county jail. The case was called late in the afternoon, and considerable time was spent in finding twelve men who had not formed an opinion as to whether or not the prophet is insane. When a jury was finally secured Mr. Needham took the stand and asked the Judge the privilege of relating the history of his mother and himself, which was granted. Mr. Needham started his narrative with a statement that surprised people who had known him for years, stating that his mother was a slave, and that he was born in slavery. He told of their escape from bondage and their flight to Canada; told of his early struggles for an education, of his religious opinions, and of his arrest and imprisonment in Canada for seven years for preaching his opinions to the world. He said he was ready and willing to make Mrs. Clark his wife, which, owing to the divorce recently secured by Mrs. Needham, could be done lawfully.

FIVE RAFTSMEN DROWNED.

An Overloaded Boat Capsizes in the Ottawa River.

A Grenville (Que.) despatch says: A sad drowning accident took place here at noon to-day, by which five men lost their lives. A gang of raftsmen, nineteen in number, under the charge of Elisha Cooke, pilot, started to cross the river at the head of the Long Sault to join their raft, which was lying on the south shore of the river. The boat was overloaded considering the weather. The wind at the time blew a perfect hurricane and they had not proceeded very far before the boat became full of water and sank, leaving the human cargo floundering in the water. A number clung to the boat and were saved through the exertions of Wm. Cooke and Peter Leroy, who succeeded in reaching them by means of another boat. The remainder of the crew struck for the shore, but five of them sank and were lost. Their names are Eli Robillard, sen., Joseph Cooke, Louis Lemay, Geo. Sarasin, of Grenville, and a Mr. Windsor, of Cumberland.

Oklahoma Hotel Rules.

1. Gents going to bed with their boots on will be charged extra.
2. Three raps at the door means that there is a murder in the house and you must get up.
3. Please rite your name on the wall paper, so that we know you've been here.
4. The other leg of the chair is in the closet if you need it.
5. If you are too cold put the oilcloth over your bed.
6. Caroseen lamps extra; candles free, but they mustn't burn all night.
7. Please don't empty the sawdust out of the pillers.
8. If there's no towel handy, use a piece of the carpet.—*Spokane Globe.*

Henry Lair, a Mercer County (Ky.) farmer is 6 feet, two inches. His wife is two inches taller. Each of their seven sons is taller than their mother, the tallest being 6 feet, 8 inches.

AT Mr. Spurgeon's church in London on a recent Sunday earnest prayer was offered for the conversion of the Prince of Wales. Evidently the need of this conversion was deeply felt by his audience, for a chorus of "Amens" broke forth from the tabernacle worshippers.

Considerable damage was done by a cyclone in Western Missouri on Saturday.

COLD WATER OR WHISKEY.

Ontario Doctors Discuss a Most Important Topic.

USES AND ABUSES OF ANTIPYRETICS.

At the annual meeting of the Ontario Medical Association last (Thursday) night Dr. Thorburn was called upon to read his paper on "The Uses and Abuses of Antipyretics." He dealt mainly with the treatment of patients in fever, and seemed to favor the cold water bath cure for reducing temperature.

Dr. Workman opened a discussion by asking gentlemen to give their views on the antipyretic power of whiskey. He had used it liberally on many occasions, and had no reason to be dissatisfied with the results. He asked for the views of the meeting with all due consideration for the Scott Act. (Laughter.)

Dr. Oldright remarked that there were many people now in their graves with whiskey who would not have been there if they had stuck to cold water.

There was a risible scene at this point, as several wanted the floor. Dean Geikie caught the speaker's eye. He confessed to having used it sometimes and thought it acted admirably, if judiciously given, but much depended on the state and condition of the patient.

Dr. Cameron instanced the case of forty patients he had treated without the use of antipyretics, and said they presented as good a record as forty others which he knew had been treated antipyretically.

Dr. Carson thought the question of using whiskey as an antipyretic was pretty well settled by the British Medical Association several years ago when Dr. B. W. Richardson, of London, clearly demonstrated that a glass of whiskey, instead of increasing a man's temperature, decidedly lowered it, not at the time, but a little bit after. The increase was due to the stimulating effect on the heart.

Dr. Holmes, of Chatham, described several experiments he had tried with cold-blooded animals. He found that by applying heat to the heart of a turtle it increased the circulation. Acting on this theory, he had tried the cold water cure some years ago on a fevered child in convulsions and temperature at 105 degrees. On being bathed in ice water the temperature was reduced to 100 and the convulsions stopped. He had found it operated most successfully, since friends were often scrupulous about this method of treatment. In some cases sponging with whiskey and water was successful.

Dr. Workman said that while medical superintendent of the asylum a man named Caleb came to him suffering from violent religious mania. He prescribed a warm bath for at least twenty minutes, and deputed two men to do it. Hot and cold taps were in the bath, and by mistake they bathed the patient entirely in hot. He (Dr. Workman) afterwards prescribed a glass of whiskey. (Laughter.) In the morning the man was perfectly rational and remained so. (Applause.) He could quote other instances having the most salutary effect.

Dr. Richardson gave the case of a woman suffering from erysipelas in the head. He prescribed half a pint of whiskey, to be taken during the night. In the morning the patient was entirely convalescent. (Applause.)

Hon. Dr. Sullivan admitted that the subject was one of the most difficult and abstruse problems in medical science. Some pooh-poohed the efforts of scientists in endeavoring to find the heat centres, but he did not see why the heat centre should not be located as well as the respiratory or any other centre. The duty of a physician in each case was to estimate the necessity as symptoms presented themselves. At certain times whiskey might be used, and at another time cold water. Cold water was undoubtedly the best antipyretic. Their efforts to find an agent to reduce and elevate temperature was in accordance with rational medicine.

The New Marriage Service.

Good Minister (a married man)—Do you wish to marry this woman?

Man—I do.

Minister—Do you wish to marry this man?

Woman—I do.

Minister—Do you like the city as a place of residence?

Man—No; I prefer the suburbs.

Minister—Do you like the suburbs?

Woman—No, indeed; I prefer the city.

Minister—Are you a vegetarian in diet?

Man—No; I hate vegetables. I live on beef.

Woman—I can't bear meat. I am a vegetarian.

Minister—Do you like a sleeping-room well ventilated?

Man—Yes; I want the window way down, summer and winter.

Minister—Do you like so much fresh air?

Woman—No; it would kill me. I want all windows closed.

Minister—Do you like a light in the room?

Man—No; can't sleep in the light; want the room dark.

Minister—Are you afraid in the dark?

Woman—Indeed I am; I have always had a bright light in my room.

Minister—Do you like many bedclothes?

Man—All I can pile on.

Minister—Do you?

Woman—No; they suffocate me.

Minister—I hereby pronounce you man and wife, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls.—*New York Weekly.*

AUSTIN FLINT, M. D., late professor of the principles of practice of medicine and of clinical medicine in the Bellevue Hospital Medical College, says of Bright's Disease: "Pain in the loins is rarely a prominent symptom, and is often wanting. This statement also applies to tenderness on pressure over kidneys." It is not safe, therefore, to argue that you have not kidney disease because you have no local symptoms of it. Your only sure plan is to use Warner's Safe Cure as soon as the most remote symptoms appear.

—"I am tired of living with such a homely woman!" exclaimed William Rush, of Niagara Falls, as he walked away from his wife six weeks ago. The other day she was left a legacy of $40,000, and William hurried back home to call her his angel wife, but she wouldn't let him in.

CURRENT TOPICS.

Open for an engagement—Portholes.

THE following story is told of Sir James Hannen: He was hearing a divorce case in which one of the witnesses, a rather bumptious personage, inquired with an air of one who is putting a poser, "Pray, my lord, am I to give my evidence for nothing?" "I think," replied Sir James, "that you will have to give it for what it is worth."

A MAN in Watertown, N. Y., thought it would be to his advantage to frighten his wife, so he tied a rope around his neck and suspended himself from a convenient hook. Then he awaited developments. His wife took the matter calmly and made no attempt to cut him down. Before very long the practical joker was surprised to find himself dead. His wife is said to look very attractive in heavy mourning. It was shabby of her to spoil her husband's joke, but she may not have had a fine sense of humor.

THIBET is the only known country on earth not open to Christian missions. It has an area of 750,000 square miles, about as large as the United States east of the Mississippi River. The greatest length from east to west is 1,500 miles, and the population is estimated at 8,000,000. It is the stronghold of Buddhism. Lhassa, the capital, is the "Rome" of the Buddhists, and the Dalai Lama is the Buddhist Pope. He is supreme in both temporal and spiritual things. One monastery has about 5,000 Budhist priests, and there are about 60,000 in the country. Thibet is virgin soil for missions. The country is tributary to China.

WHEN rogues fall out, such as the respective bacteria of consumption and rheumatism, honest men may get their due, by the destruction of the one kind and the exhaustion of the other by the job. Dr. Lanigan, of Hyde Park, Mass., says that he has for many years held a belief in the antagonism between certain complaints. He believes that he has discovered such antagonism in the case of consumption and rheumatism. The effect of turning consumptives into rheumatics was tried by transfusion of blood taken from a patient suffering from acute rheumatism. The recipients of the blood were attacked with rheumatism within a week. All three patients improved, and seem to be on the high road to recovery from consumption.

ERASTUS WIMAN, it seems, has been maintaining a scheme of home insurance on Staten Island. He has built a lot of houses, costing not over $1,500 apiece, and rented them to New York workingmen for $300 a year for a series of years, on the condition that if the occupant died before his lease expired the house was to become the property of his widow in fee simple; if he did not die, it would belong to the occupant at the expiration of the lease. Being in Pittsburg the other day, Mr. Wiman was visited by two local millionaires who had in mind a similar enterprise. He told them not to embark in the scheme if they had any idea of making money out of it, for he had lost on it right along, but regarded it as a piece of philanthropy. It is said that many of the houses that he built fell to widows before they had been one-third paid for.

The Story of a Will.

(From the Toronto Mail.)

To the Editor of the *Mail:*

Having seen a letter in your paper from Mr. John Cooper, of this town, reminded me of an incident which occurred about three years ago. A friend of mine, Mr. A. Seymour, was staying at Vermillion Bay, on the C.P.R., west of here. A legacy was left to him by an uncle in London, England. Mr. Seymour was in such bad health at the time that he thought he would not be alive when the legacy would reach here. He therefore wrote to me asking me to have his will prepared and sent to him for signature, etc., appointing me as the legatee in trust. The will was prepared by John M. Munn, Esq., barrister, of this town, and was sent to Mr. Seymour. It was returned to me duly executed, and is still in my possession.

In the same letter was a request to send half a dozen bottles of Warner's Safe Cure, and some pills. I sent them. I received a letter some time after asking me to send some more, as he was feeling much better. I did so, and the next I knew Mr. Seymour himself came to town and told me (and looked it) that he was a well man. He got his money through the Ontario Bank here, and is now in British Columbia, and was in good health when I last heard from him.

I may say that I know both Mr. and Mrs. Cooper well, and the facts in Mrs. Cooper's case are as stated in Mr. Cooper's letter.

You can publish this or not, as you think fit, as it is nothing to me either way.

Yours, etc., W. C. DOBIE, J. P.

Port Arthur, Ont., May 23.

[The foregoing letter is *bona fide*, and not an advertisement.—EDITOR *Mail.*]

Queen Victoria's Sensible Shoes.

A shoemaker from London, who worked in the shop where Queen Victoria's shoes are made, being interviewed by a reporter, said: "I suppose the Queen's number is at least a six and she wears a sensible shoe, long and broad, with a low heel, and plenty of room at the toes. She has several bunions and corns, you know. I suppose her common sense ideas about shoes didn't come to her until late in life. I remember making a pair of ball shoes for the Princess Beatrice just before I left. She has a foot something like her mother's. It was short and fat, the ankle being what you might call boxed just a little. Her number was a four and she wore out perhaps a dozen pairs a year."

Mr. Quickwit Moralizes.

Mr. Quickwit (to Mrs. Coarsair, who is profusely bedecked with imitation diamonds)—Madame, you remind me of an open-faced watch.

Mrs. Coarsair—How so? Te, he, he!

Mr. Quickwit—Your crystal is so prominent.—*Jeweller's Weekly.*

At the Kindergarten.

"Now, children, what is the name of the meal you eat in the morning?" "Oatmeal," replies a precocious member of the class.

BONNETS AND PINS.

The Fashionable Greens as Foes to the Complexion.

The coming bonnet is a subject of feminine interest, but the staying one appeals much more to mankind. If there is anything under heaven a man loathes worse than getting up early in the morning or going to bed early at night it is to be walking with a woman who is never quite certain as to whether her bonnet intends to remain on her head or to take wings unto itself and settle in an ash barrel. The chances are she objects to pins in the first place, and the other chances are that if she approves of bonnet pins she doesn't know how to place them. You cannot wear your hair low and pin your bonnet to it without that bonnet rising in rocking-horse fashion and giving you a distracted appearance, and you need not rely on strings to keep your bonnet on your head. If you wear your hair low you have got to have a small pad of false hair, which you lay right on top of your head, fasten down securely, and when your bonnet is put on stick your pins through it; then and then only are you safe, and then and then only is the man of your heart certain that your bonnet is the prettiest he has ever seen, because, as he emphatically puts it, "It stays on."

Among the very latest colors are a green that gives you a beautiful complexion, beautiful in the sense of being desirable as an advertisement before certain liver pills are taken, and a crimson shade that makes the average brunette look black and the average blonde corpse-like. And yet women wear both these colors and make positive that most clever and true French saying: "There are no ugly women; there are only women who do not know how to look pretty.'

Continental Drunkards and Their Treatment.

An habitual drunkard in Sweden and Norway is treated as a criminal, in this sense, that his inordinate love of strong drink renders him liable to imprisonment; and whilst in confinement it appears he is cured of his bad propensities on a plan that, though simple enough, is said to produce marvellous effects. From the day the confirmed drunkard is incarcerated no other nourishment is served to him or her but bread and wine. The bread, however, it should be said, cannot be eaten apart from the wine, but is steeped in a bowl of it, and left to soak thus an hour or more before the meal is served to the delinquent. The first day the habitual toper takes his food in this shape without the slightest repugnance. The second day he finds it less agreeable to his palate, and very quickly he evinces a positive aversion for it. Generally, we read, eight or ten days of this *regime* is more than sufficient to make a man loathe the very sight of wine, and even refuse the prison dish set before him. This manner of curing drunken habits is said to succeed almost without an exception, and men or women who have undergone the treatment not only rarely return to their evil way, but from sheer disgust they frequently become total abstainers afterwards.—*Evening Standard.*

In the Scientific World.

Recent experiments with sugar as a preventive for incrustation of steam boilers are reported as giving very satisfactory results.

Oil to be spread on stormy waves has been inclosed in a cartridge and fired from an ordinary breech-loading gun, giving most excellent results.

The amount of rain with a falling barometer in Great Britain is twice that with a rising barometer. The ratio diminishes as we go eastward.

In recent years it has been claimed by chemists that the changes attending the dissolution of metals in acids are only in part electrical and in part chemical.

The quality of the effects produced by aluminum and copper diaphragms for telephones is very remarkable, as they give the timbre of sounds and of articulate speech far better than iron.

In a recent paper on the hygiene of Japanese houses the common idea that dwelling houses in that country are very unhealthy was distinctly disproved. The remarkably small infant mortality among the Japanese shows that their houses are healthy and suited to their modes of life.

Rules for a Rainy Day.

If the umbrella is at the "other end of the line," bear it patiently. Some other umbrella will do just as well.

Be sure and inform every one you meet that "it rains." Otherwise they might remain in ignorance of the damp fact.

Waterproof garments may be depended upon to shed water upon other folks. That seems to be the chief object of their existence.

Do not allow any ventilation in a horse car on a rainy morning. It might exhilarate the passengers to deeds of violence.

Carry your umbrella very carefully and you can just manage to drain one quarter section of it down the neck of the person who is so unfortunate as to be a head of you. He will appreciate this.

No Chance in a Fight.

"Sarah, why on earth don't you cut that boy's hair?"

"I shan't, John. What, spoil our Little Lord Fauntleroy!"

"If he ever gets into a fight with a short-haired boy he'll get spoiled quick enough."—*Chicago Herald.*

A Critical Opinion.

"I saw you at the opera last night, Mr. Smythe. Did you enjoy it?" "Yes, very much." "Which part did you like best?" "Oh, I don't know exactly. It struck me as being the prettiest when they all wore pink!"

The *Congregationalist* reports that one of the quaint old Scottish preachers in Edinburgh recently used this phrase in his prayer: "O Lord, bless those who are at home, unable to be present; those who might be here if they would; bless the poor, and bless the rich, who after their funerals, will be poor!"

The Philadelphia *Record*, commenting upon the new Minnesota law for the punishment of drunkenness, asks: "Who is to judge whether a Minnesotan be drunk or sober?" Whereupon the Minneapolis *Tribune* replies: "The Minnesotan's wife, good friend; the Minnesotan's wife."

NOTHING LIKE PRAISE.

Many a Child is Heart Hungry for a Little Encouragement.

Parents are too often slow to see the motive of their children's kindest actions. A little fellow has been reading of some young hero who helped his father and mother in all sorts of ways; and after racking his brains to think how he, too, can help, he remembers that he can fetch his father's slippers and take his boots away and put them in the proper place. Without saying a word to anybody when evening comes he does it, but the father is so occupied that he notices not what the boy has done. The little fellow hopes on, thinking that when he goes to bed his father will say how pleased he was to see Charley so willing to help; but not a word is uttered, and the boy goes to bed with a choking feeling in his throat and says his prayers by the bedside with a sadness very real in his heart. Parents often complain of children not being so ready to help as they should be. The fault is with the parents, who have not known how to evoke feelings with which the heart of every child is richly stored. All words of approval are helpful and encouraging. In a large family there have been days of anxiety and care. The eldest daughter by her skill in teaching has earned a little extra money, and without a word to any one she lays nearly all of it out in buying things that are much needed in the house. What joy fills her heart when a fond mother takes her aside, and with emotion that cannot be concealed says how thankful she is for such considerate kindness, and murmurs: "I don't know what we should do without you, darling!" My friends, do not be so chary of these words of encouragement.—*Good Words.*

Ontario's Success in Making Cheese.

Englishmen sometimes ask, How comes it that a young country like Canada has forced her way ahead of almost all competitors in the cheese markets of Great Britain? No rents, little taxes, and great natural resources will, no doubt, suggest an answer in part; but if some further influence is to be sought, as we believe it must be, it may be found in the judicious stimulous which the industry receives from the governing authorities in the various Provinces. Take Ontario as an instance. Where in England will one find an organization which provides the farmers free of charge with such a bulletin as that entitled "Notes for Cheese-makers for May," which Mr. James W. Robertson, the Professor of Dairying at the Guelph Provincial College, has prepared, and which has by this time reached all Ontario farmers through the Provincial Department of Agriculture? In the first place we find nine practical suggestions as to the management of factories and their surroundings; next come thirty suggestions on "Milk and Making;" and lastly four suggestions for the patrons of each cheese factory. In this little eight-paged pamphlet the Ontario farmer has a *vade mecum* to the highest forms of cheese-making. What wonder that with such a royal road to success pointed out to him he should outdistance his competitors even in European markets.—*Canadian Gazette, London.*

The Men Who Stand to Win.

People go to a public gaming table with their eyes open. They know at Monte Carlo that the zero is against them at roulette, and they are content to face the certainty of the refait at the rouge et noir. Consequently they are assured that the bank must win in the long run, and they back their highly speculative chances in full connaisance de cause. But the sharp-witted innocents who stand "to win" upon unknown horses, while professing to calculate chances, never care to count with certainties. Yet surely it might be worth their while to consider that the great world of betting men and tipsters must live. A few of the book-makers make fortunes out of the victims who are fleeced; many more might retire upon competencies were they only decently prudent; and, in any case, the indispensable expenses of the professional are enormous. The net profits at the best are but a small percentage on the heavy gross outlay.—*Saturday Review.*

Consumption in Canada.

At the meeting of the Ontario Medical Association yesterday, Dr. W. T. Aikins, Toronto, read a paper on "The General Management of the Patient and Sick Room in Canada." He maintained that Canadians were not so robust generally as Old Country people on account of the bad ventilation of the houses, particularly during the winter, when stoves consumed the pure air and windows were seldom or ever opened. He described a process of filtering the air and exhibited a piece of gauze or cotton batting to be used in lieu of the window of the room of a sick or consumptive patient, showing how it prevented the entrance of impurities, including smoke and dust.

A Plague of Grasshoppers.

Farmers coming to and from the surrounding country report the presence of myriads of grasshoppers. The recent rains killed off a good many of them, but it needed a good deal colder downfall than any we have had yet to do much good. What with the grasshoppers and caterpillars, the outlook for the country districts is not so encouraging as it was a fortnight back when everything looked fair for phenomenal crops.—*Ottawa Herald.*

Hot Water for Inflamed Eyes.

Hot water is now a remedy so popular and varied in its applications that it is not surprising to hear it recommended for the treatment of inflamed and itching eyes. An American writer, a woman whose eyesight was wonderful, considering her age and the immense amount of labor she performed, attributed it mainly to the custom of bathing her eyes freely in water as hot as could be borne, night and morning, a habit continued for many years.—*Buffalo Times.*

Aged Rapidly.

Young Husband—What, you are twenty-five years old to-day? Why, you told me a year ago, just before the wedding, that you were only twenty.

Young Wife (wearily)—I have aged rapidly since I married.

—If it be true that "Whom the gods love die young," the ballet girl must continue to depend on the dude.

DEAD AMONG HIS PETS.

They Died With Him When August Hintze Passed Away.

A crowd of children were yesterday afternoon peering into the basement of a big tenement house at No. 414 East Seventy-ninth street, where August Hintze, an old man whose face had been for years a familiar one in the neighborhood, had been found dead in bed. He was a widower, 77 years old, and lived alone in two dark little rooms with two canary birds, a family of white mice and a woolly-haired terrier. Save for an occasional visit from his two grown-up sons, one of whom is in Nevada and the other in this city, no one ever came to see him. Last Saturday night the old man went home, followed by his dog, and lay down on his bed. Sunday he did not appear and most of that day his dog kept howling. Yesterday morning the janitor of the tenement became alarmed and broke open the door. The windows were all closed and the gas turned on. Hintze was undressed, in bed, dead, and stretched by his side, also dead, was his inseparable companion, the dog. The white mice on the window sill and the canary birds near by were also dead in their cages.

The police were notified, and Hintze's son, who lives at No. 415 East Eighty-fifth street, subsequently had the body removed to his home. It is thought that the old man was asphyxiated accidentally. The gas cock worked very loosely, and he probably turned it on after turning it off, not knowing what he was doing. He suffered from an incurable malady, which at times deprived him of his senses.—*New York World.*

Pills and Poetry.

There are men who make a living by writing rhymes in which they extol the virtues of somebody's tooth-wash, or consumption cure, or Purgative Pellets. It rather grates upon one's feelings to read a pathetic stanza of poetry and finish by learning that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the sovereign remedy for consumption in its early stages, for deranged liver, disordered kidneys, impure or impoverished blood. Still this is absolutely true, and why should not the truth be told in poetry as well as prose.

Life's Real Episodes.

Jones—There are only two periods in a man's life when he is greatly interested in his personal appearance."

Smith—When do they occur?"

Jones—One is at 20, when he watches the hair coming out of his upper lip, and the other is at 40, when he watches the hair coming out on the top of his head.

Sedentary Habits.

In this age of push and worry, the business man and the professional man are alike unable to devote any adequate time to exercise. In the daily round of toil and pleasure, no suitable provision is made for that important function, and the result is that men of sedentary habits become subject to many forms of ailments arising from a torpid or sluggish liver. Constipation, sick headache, biliousness and dyspepsia are all due to improper action of the liver. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets cure these troubles by restoring the liver to its normal condition.

A Woman Wants to Know.

Why is it that a man is better natured and more approachable after he has had a good dinner than just after he has had his breakfast?—*A woman, in Washington Press.*

Chronic nasal catarrh—guaranteed cure—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by druggists at 50 cents.

The Face a Mirror.

Tubbs—I flatter myself that honesty is printed on my face.

Grubbs—Well—er—yes, perhaps—with some allowance for typographical errors.

DURING the Paris Exhibition no less than sixty-nine international congresses will meet under Government patronage. That devoted to the discussion of electrical subjects will no doubt develop matters of great interest.

D O N L. 25 89.

MERCHANTS, BUTCHERS AND TRADERS generally

We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up

CALF SKINS

for us. Cash Furnished on satisfactory guaranty Address, C. S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vermont, U. S

The *Shoe & Leather Reporter*, N. Y., and *Shoe & Leather Review*, Chicago, the leading trade papers of the U.S. in the Hide line, have sent their representatives to investigate Mr. Page's business, and after a thorough examination and comparison the *Reporter* gives him this endorsement

"We believe that in extent of light-weight raw material collected and carried, Mr. Page holds the lead of any competitor and that his present stock is the largest held by any house in this country."

And the *Review* says:

"After a most thorough investigation of Mr Page's business as compared with others in same line, we have become fully satisfied that in's is specialty, light-weight stock, he is unquestionably the largest dealer in this country, while in superiority of quality he is confessedly at the head."

QUERY: If Mr. Page's business is the largest in its line in the United States, is it not the best possible proof of his ability to pay highest prices? If he did not do so, would he naturally get more Skins than any of his competitors in the same line?

LADIES' SARAVIA, the great Mexican Remedy positively and permanently cures all female irregularities. A valuable medicine. Relief immediate. Price $1. Send for circulars YUCATAN MEDICINE COMPANY, 18 W. 14th St. N. York.

IMPERIAL PEN AND PENCIL STAMP.



With your name, to print cards, mark books, linen, etc. Single stamp 25c. Club of six, $1.00. Cash to accompany order. H. BARNARD, Rubber Stamp Works, Hamilton, Ont.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	4.00 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.10 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.10 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	5.00 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. Lock boxes from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

More rain.

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

James Bake will shortly remove from Dutton.

Read J. C. Hertel's new advertisement this week.

No change in the market quotations this week.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

The brigade camp opened in London on Tuesday.

The M. C. R. advertises cheap fares for July 1st.

WANTED.—500 pairs of pigeons at once. J. T. SIFTON.

Union Sunday School picnic at Tyrconnel to-morrow.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Lawn social at the Methodist parsonage on Friday night.

Strawberries and cream at the lawn party on Friday night.

Don't forget the public school picnic at Port Stanley on the 28th.

The M. C. R. picnic will be held in St. Thomas on Friday, July 19th.

Twelve new members were admitted to the Baptist church on Sunday last.

A C. P. R. construction train passed west over the M. C. R. on Thursday.

All are expected at the lawn party on Friday night. Admission, 10 cents.

Stealing lawn mowers is the latest work of a couple of St. Thomas small boys.

FOUND.—A parasol. Owner can have same at this office on paying for this notice.

Mrs. Dickson, of St. Clair Junction, is about to build a house on her lot here on Peter street.

Robt. Manson, of Ayr, is spending a few days in Dutton with his cousin, Wm. Hollingshead.

A young St. Thomas lad was discovered eating Paris green off a shingle on Satday afternoon.

Music at the lawn social on Friday night by Professor Chadwick, of London, and the band.

Jas. McDougall left yesterday morning for Preston, where he will spend a few weeks visiting friends.

Services in the Baptist church next Sunday as usual. The pastor, Rev. J. W. Mann, will officiate.

Religious services were held in Leitch's hall on Tuesday evening, conducted by the Old School Baptists.

H. Brown, miller, of Carleton Place, spent a few days here with friends last week while on a trip west.

Miss Colena McIntyre left for Croswell, Michigan, on Friday to see her sister Annie who is seriously ill.

The Baptists will hold their June meeting at the Mayfair church on the Longwoods Road next Sunday.

W. James has purchased a lot near the livery stable from Mrs. Wilkie and will erect a dwelling house on it at once.

Methodist services will be held in Leitch's hall on Sunday evening next. Pastor's subject "The death of Moses."

Eight telegraph poles were destroyed by lightning at Ekfrid station on the St. Clair branch of the M. C. R., Saturday.

The Ladies' Aid of Knox church will hold a lawn social on the evening of July 1st, of which further notice will be given next week.

The country seems fairly overrun with commercial travellers lately, and hotels can hardly find room to accommodate all their guests.

A house was struck by lightning in St. Thomas on Saturday. No one was seriously hurt, although the inmates were severely shocked.

Score of gun club weekly shoot:—Wm. Eustes 8, J. T. Sifton 4, E. S. Sifton 3, J. Bake 2, D. McPherson 1, W. James 5, C. E. Doyle 6.

Parties wishing to take lessons on the violin or any brass or reed instrument from a first-class teacher should apply at once to A. N. Paterson.

The oldest inhabitant has crawled out of his hole long enough to remark that the wet weather of the past few weeks beats anything on record.

A tramp, who visited a house in the northern part of the town on Friday, was summarily treated to a good dose of shoe leather, applied where it would do the most good.

Ernest E. Cross died at Colpoy's Bay on the 12th inst. He was in the emyloy of the G. T. R. and was well known in St. Thomas and East Elgin.

The Methodist church will be re-opened on Sunday and Monday, June 30th and July 1st. Rev. Dr. Sanderson, of London, will conduct the services.

J. C. Price returned on Saturday from a two weeks visit to his mother, near Cass City, Mich. Mrs. Price, who was very ill, was rapidly recovering when he left.

The cricket club will meet for regular practice every Monday evening at seven o'clock and every Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Members are requested to attend as regular as possible.

A horse belonging to Joseph Britton, of Iona, ran away on Main street Friday night, while the bridle was being changed. The buggy was totally smashed, but fortunately no one was hurt.

A St. Thomas woman is said to have given birth to a child the other day one whose feet has seven toes, the extra ones being webbed together. The babe has also two thumbs on each hand.

LOST—Between Dutton and Cowal cemetery 8 grain bags marked with the name of J. M. Jackson. Finder will please leave them at the ENTERPRISE office or at my shop.—R. M. MARCH.

NOTICE—As I intend leaving Dutton on June 25th, all parties having any business to settle with me are requested to do so at once. All my stock and chattels are offered for sale at a bargain.—JAS. BAKE.

Dutton is maintaining its reputation of being the best wool market in Western Ontario. More has been marketed here this season so far than in St. Thomas. 1,500 lbs. per day is the average receipt at the Dutton mills.

J. D. Blue and John Lacey were captains at the raising of the new hotel stables on Friday. There was a lively contest and any amount of fun, the side captained by Blue winning. Beyond a few small bruises no one was hurt.

P. G. Bolton, agent of the M. C. R. at Ruscombe, has resigned to accept the agency of the L. E., E. & D. Railway at Walkerville. He is succeeded by J. E. McDonald, night operator at West Lorne, and Duncan McLachlin, of Comber, goes to West Lorne.

The death occurred Friday morning from consumption of Charles Burke, son of the late Patrick Burke, proprietor of the St. Thomas *Dispatch*. Deceased, who was well known to almost every citizen, was about 38 years of age. He leaves a wife and one child.

Jas. H. Lugsdin's valuable thoroughbred stallion, "Kirkwood, Jr.," died at his own stable here on Monday of strangulation of the bowels. The animal was valued at $1,500, and was insured for a small amount. The loss will be a severe one to Mr. Lugsdin.

The directors of the Southwold and Dunwich Agricultural Societies met at Iona on Friday last and decided to hold their annual fair on Friday, Sept. 27th, at Iona. All the necessary arrangements were made and the judges for the different classes were chosen.

Thursday afternoon while Michael Driscoll, yardman in the employ of the G. T. R. and a brakeman named Kinsella were bathing in the river, near Woodland Cemetery, London, the former got beyond his depth and was drowned. The body was recovered early in the evening.

A baseball meeting was held in J. C. Hertel's tailor shop on Thursday evening for the purpose of re-organizing the "Shamrocks" when the following officers were elected for the season:—Sid. Smith, captain; H. A. O'Malley, secretary. The club is now prepared to meet all comers.

The funeral of Mr. Duncan McCallum, of Iona, took place Friday morning, the attendance being very large. Elder Pollard conducted the funeral services, the pall-bearers being Messrs. Henry Humphries, Robert Kerr, Alex. Kerr, L. McCallum, T. McCallum, and J. A. Galbraith.

Revs. Kelso and Wilson will exchange pulpits next Sunday morning, Rev. Mr. Wilson preaching at Wallacetown at 11 a. m. and Rev. Mr. Kelso in Knox church at the same hour. In the evening the pastor will preach in Knox church from the subject, "An appeal to the Unconverted."

Rev. Mr. Wilson preached in Knox church on Sunday morning from the text "What meaneth then this bleating of the sheep in mine ears and the lowing of the oxen which I hear," 1 Sam., 15, 14. In the evening a special sermon was preached to anxious inquirers, both sermons being, as usual, well given.

The ladies of the Dutton Baptist church and congregation will hold a lawn social on John McCormick's lawn, Nancy street, on Tuesday evening, 25th inst. Ice cream and strawberries will be served, and the Foresters band is expected to be present. Admission to grounds, 10 cents; children under 12, 5 cents.

The Baptist and Presbyterian Sunday chools will hold a union picnic at Tryconnell on Friday. The scholars and their friends will met at the churches at 9 a. m., where teams will be in readiness to convey them to the picnic grounds. A pleasant and enjoyable time is looked for, and the picnic promises to be largely attended.

Mr. Jehiel Mann, barrister, has been retained by the heirs of the late John Kelly, of Chicago, tracer of the Chicago & Rock Island, to enter an action against the company for damages arising out of the death of Mr. Kelly in the Hamilton disaster. Mr. Kelly was a passenger on the ill-fated train en route to New York. He had no insurance on his life, and the family are left in comparatively destitute circumstances.

The Minister of Militia has authorized the formation at London of a Battalion of Infantry, to replace the former 7th Battalion Fusiliers, to be designated the "7th Battalion Fusiliers." The battalion is to be a city corps, consisting of six companies, with promotion according to seniority in the battalion. Thomas Henry Tracey, captain in No. 4 Company of the former 7th Battalion, is now appointed Lieut.-Colonel of the new battalion. The other appointments of officers will be duly announced.

The citizens of Dutton should see to it that the township council takes some steps to improve the condition of the roads leading into town. Some of them are almost impassable after heavy rains like those of the past few weeks, and it has been truthfully said that there is hardly a road leading into Dutton that is fit to travel except the Currie road. It is surprising how little interest is taken in a matter of such vital importance as this by our citizens. One-third more business could be done had we good leading roads on all sides, for no man cares about driving over rough or muddy roads to do business in a place when he may, without going far out of his road, go to another place on roads that it is a positive pleasure to drive on. The matter rests almost entirely with our own people, for the council will do nothing until asked and if the matter was set before them in a plain, open way they would see that it would be for the good of both village and country to have the roads put in proper condition.

An advertiser in the London Times offers, for a money consideration of course, to cure young men who are to propose of bashfulness. Strange people, those English.

Hon. C. Edwards Lester,

Late U. S. Consul to Italy, author of "The Glory and Shame of England," "America's Advancement," etc., etc., etc., writes as follows:—

New York, August 1, 1886. 122 E. 27th st.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass.,

Gentlemen:—A sense of gratitude and the desire to render a service to the public impel me to make the following statements:

My college career, at New Haven, was interrupted by a severe cold which so enfeebled me that, for ten years, I had a hard struggle for life. Hemorrhage from the bronchial passages was the result of almost every fresh exposure. For years I was under treatment of the ablest practitioners without avail. At last I learned of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

which I used (moderately and in small doses) at the first recurrence of a cold or any chest difficulty, and from which I invariably found relief. This was over 25 years ago. With all sorts of exposure, in all sorts of climates, I have never, to this day, had any cold nor any affection of the throat or lungs which did not yield to AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL within 24 hours.

Of course I have never allowed myself to be without this remedy in all my voyages and travels. Under my own observation, it has given relief to vast numbers of persons; while in acute cases of pulmonary inflammation, such as croup and diphtheria in children, life has been preserved through its effects. I recommend its use in light but frequent doses. Properly administered, in accordance with your directions, it is

A Priceless Blessing

in any house. I speak earnestly because I feel earnestly. I have known many cases of apparently confirmed bronchitis and cough, with loss of voice, particularly among clergymen and other public speakers, perfectly cured by this medicine. Faithfully yours,

C. EDWARDS LESTER.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

STATEMENT

OF

The Mutual Life Insurance Co.

OF NEW YORK.

RICHARD A. McCURDY, PRESIDENT.

For the year ending Dec. 31st, 1888.

Total Assets,	*$126,082,153 56*
Increase in Assets,	$7,275,301 68
Surplus at four per cent.,	$7,940,063 63
Increase in Surplus,	$1,645,622 11
Policies in force,	158,369
Increase during year,	17,426
Policies written,	32,606
Increase during year,	10,301
Risks assumed,	$103,214,261 32
Increase during year,	$33,756,792 95
Risks in force,	$482,125,184 36
Increase during year,	$54,496,251 85
Receipts from all sources,	$26,215,932 52
Increase during year,	$3,096,010 06
Paid Policy-Holders,	$14,727,550 22

THE ASSETS ARE INVESTED AS FOLLOWS:

Bonds and Mortgages,	$49,617,874 02
United States and other securities,	$48,616,704 14
Real Estate and Loans on collateral,	$21,786,125 34
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies at interest,	$2,813,277 60
Interest accrued, Premiums deferred and in transit, Etc.,	$3,248,172 46
	$126,082,153 56

Year	Risks Assumed.	Risks Outstanding.	Surplus.
1884	$34,681,420	$351,780,285	$4,743,771
1885	46,507,139	368,981,441	5,012,694
1886	56,832,719	398,809,203	5,643,508
1887	69,457,468	427,628,933	6,294,442
1888	103,214,261	482,125,184	7,940,063

ROBERT A. GRANNISS, Vice President.
ISAAC F. LLOYD, 2d Vice-President.
WILLIAM J. EASTON, Secretary.

LINDENMAN'S

SPECIAL SALE

GOING ON FOR

THREE WEEKS MORE!

GREAT REDUCTIONS.

A WELL-ASSORTED STOCK IN

GENERAL GOODS AND MILLINERY.

F. J. LINDENMAN,

GENERAL MERCHANT, WEST LORNE.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

FARMERS AND THRESHERS

SHOULD USE

CYLINDER, BOLT CUTTING, HARNESS —AND— WOOL OILS.

McCOLL BROS. LARDINE OIL.

AXLE GREASE, PARAFINE —AND— BOILER PURGERS.

SEE THAT THE BARRELS ARE BRANDED

McColl Bros., Lardine, Toronto.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

We are prepared to pay the Highest Market Price in Cash for and quantity of good, clean-washed Wool, delivered at the

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS,

Or will give in exchange goods of our own make, consisting of

Fine and Coarse Tweeds, Sheetings, Flannels, Blankets, Yarn, &c.

We have thoroughly refitted our Mill and are prepared to do

CUSTOM CARDING, WEAVING AND SPINNING,

In the best possible manner. Parties coming in early with their wool can take their carding home with them.

We have Mr. Millard as Cutter in our Tailoring Department and can guarantee a good fit. As we manufacture and import our goods direct we can give the best bargains in Suits. A call solicited.

Dutton, May 14, 1889. L. J. WILLSON & CO.

BUSINESS MEN!

If you wish to secure the Cream of Trade

ADVERTISE - IN - THE - ENTERPRISE

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 27. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1889. WHOLE No. 361.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

O. L. SOULES,
EXPRESS AND TELEGRAPH AGENT,
Agent for first-class loan and insurance companies. Good notes discounted. Office in the ENTERPRISE Building, Dutton.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton.
☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
d DUTTON.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON.
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE,
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M.D.C.M., Trinity University; L.R.C.P. London, Eng.; L.R.C.S., Edinburg; L.M. Edinburg and London; F.T.M.S., Toronto; M.C.P. & S., Ont.
☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed.
F. A. HUMPIDGE,
Office—Front Street. Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

HURON AND MIDDLESEX
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.
HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured.....	$2,518,061.00
Assets.....	106,524.53

R. S. MURRAY, ESQ., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on
tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

FREE! 16 grand LOVE STORIES, a package of goods worth two dollars to manufacture, and a large 100p Picture Book, that will surely put you on the road to a handsome fortune. Write quick, and send 5c. silver to help pay postage. A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N.S. 6-27

SUBSCRIBERS
Who have not yet forwarded the amount of their subscriptons would confer a favor by doing so at once. The amount each individual is indebted is a trifling matter, but taking into consideration the number of names on our lists it means no small sum. All in arrears please note this.

SITUATION
With steady employment and good pay all the year round to reliable men furnishing satisfactory references.
S. A. McOMBER & CO.,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

The Star Loan Company
181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.
G. E. Casey, M.P., President. **D. M. Tait,** Manager

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
MARSH & KIEFER,
Successors to C. W. ALLEN.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.
Repairing Promptly Done.
CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.
A Specialty made of our
NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,
which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities
Give Us a Call.
TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds,
etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."
CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.
GOING EAST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Ridgetown.....	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney.....	8 38	‡10 09	12 15
Bismarck.....	8 50	‡10 18	12 30
Dutton.....	9 09	‡10 28	12 57
Iona.....	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden.....	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas(arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)..	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden.....	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona.	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton.....	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck.....	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney.....	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown.....	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor.....	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.
GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas.	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London..	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

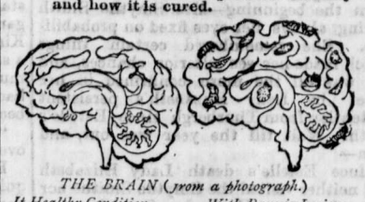
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London.....	8 50	2 10	7 40
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ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Much needed rain fell in the Winnipeg district Sunday.

John Archambault was drowned near Aylmer, Que, last week.

Two men and a boy were drowned at Chambly Canton, Que.

Brockville's Board of Trade, aged four months, has 190 members.

A branch of the Imperial Federation League has been formed at Barrie.

Rhode Island has repealed the prohibitory amendment adopted in 1886.

One of the C. P. R. freight sheds at Fort William was burned on Saturday.

John Cain, farmer, of Yarmouth County, N. S., drowned himself Thursday.

Gus Park, who stabbed Frank Barr at Chatham, was Friday committed for trial.

Mrs. Hayes, wife of ex-President Hayes, died at her home in Freemont Tuesday.

Timothy O'Brien jumped into the river at Montreal after his hat and was drowned.

Considerable damage was done to Snelgrove's carriage works at Beaverton by fire.

Brakeman Wm. Highe, of Richmond Hill, was caught between two cars and killed at Orilla.

John Webster tried to jump on a moving elevator at Montreal Thursday and was killed.

Patrick McGee, a New York policeman, has died from erysipelas, caused by a spider's bite.

Dan. McNamara, of Peterboro', has been drowned in the lumber regions of Cheboygan, Mich.

Miss Mitchell has begun the practice of medicine at Montreal, the first lady doctor in Quebec.

Lord Salisbury has again remitted 15 per cent. of their yearly rents to the tenants on his estates.

A young Englishman was killed at Calgary Friday by a team which he was driving running away.

Henry Taylor was dangerously injured at Youngsville, Saturday, while assisting at a barn raising.

Sir John Thompson will report that the Graham petition against the Jesuit Act cannot be complied with.

Jeremiah Donohue was dangerously injured while assisting at a barn raising near St. Thomas on Thursday.

The Austrian budget for the next year includes an estimate for the creation of fourteen heavy batteries.

A plot of a large number of the convicts in the Kingston penitentiary to escape was discovered last week.

It is reported that Albert Wilson, who killed Miss Marshall, of Warwick, has been arrested in South America.

A. Nelson, an eating-house keeper at London, fell from a second storey window Friday and was severely injured.

The war on the gamblers at St. Louis is being vigorously pushed. Seventy-five arrests were made Saturday night.

John Hennessey was sentenced at Montreal to 14 years in the penitentiary for criminally assaulting a little girl.

The first execution of a criminal by electricity will take place at the New York State Prison some time this week.

Seventeen miners are entombed in a pit at Newcastle, New South Wales, and it is doubtful if they can be rescued alive.

The residence of Mrs. Douglass, at St. Catharines, was struck by lightning and Mrs. Douglass received a severe shock.

A sailor on the Erie Belle, named Carrion, was washed overboard in a squall at Oakville, on Saturday, but was rescued.

The green midge is working at the wheat in the Saginaw Valley aud no little uneasiness prevails amongst the farmers.

Mrs. Sarah Jane Whiteling was hanged at Philadelphia on Tuesday for the murder of her husband and two children.

While trying to stop a quarrel between some of his friends, Denis McBride was stabbed at Point St. Charles, Montreal.

Michael Rizello, alias "Red Nosed Mike," was hanged at Wilkesbarrie, Pa., Tuesday, for the murder of paymasters McClure and Flanagan in October, 1888.

A washout has occurred on the Intercolonial near Truro, 300 feet of bank being washed away to the depth of fifteen feet.

The Illinois State Board of Agriculture estimates that the wheat crop will average not more than thirteen bushels to the acre.

The wife of a Mennonite named Knalsen, residing near Morden, Man., committed suicide by hanging herself in the barn.

Forty of those who attended the West Zorra farmers' picnic on Friday were poisoned by some lemonade, but all recovered.

Through the upsetting of a boat at Grand Piles, Que., on Saturday, three men, a young lady, and two children were drowned.

The Russian Government has ordered 40 engines and 1,000 cars for the Ekaterinslov railway, to be used for military purposes.

Dorchester, Mass., on Saturday celebrated the 250th anniversary of the establishment of the first public schools in the United States.

At Berlin Friday a fifteen-year-old Polock named Nolinski stabbed another boy of the same age in the cheek. The wound is not dangerous.

The army worm has made its appearance in Elkhart County, Indiana, and is going through the wheat, rye and oats at an astounding rate.

A Chinaman was butchered by Highbinders in San Francisco on Tuesday because he could not pay a debt of $15. The murderers were arrested.

A boy named Snyder, aged 15, residing at Highland, Ind., was murdered the other day by four boys, aged from 9 to 15. All the boys were arrested.

An elevator fell at Gananoque Thursday night, and three men, D. J. Reid F. Black and Thos. Clark, and a boy, J. Johnston, were seriously injured.

Two London young men who tried to mash two young ladies, and struck one of them because they were repulsed, were fined $15 and $20 Thursday.

John McGinn was found lying beside the railway track at Kingston with an arm terribly mangled. He cannot recover and can give no account of the accident.

Farm implements valued at $4,000, imported by a Gretna, Man., farmer, have been confiscated by the Government because they were made by convict labor.

Ottawa has a social sensation in the shape of the secret marriage of Amelia Taschereau, niece of the Cardinal, to a young Englishman named Beard, a Protestant.

The people of Middleton, N.Y., are alarmed lest the dams at the outlet of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company's storage reservoirs should break, causing a parallel to the Conemaugh disaster.

Wm. E. Howard, convicted of grand larceny in connection with the Electric Sugar Refinery Company frauds, has been sentenced to nine years and eight months' imprisonment in Sing Sing at hard labor.

After a general summing up by the physicians and officials at Johnstown, it is concluded that the number of lives lost is fully 10,000. The work of cleaning up the town will be completed in about 10 days.

Thos. Westover, aged 17, the adopted son of Wm. Warren, of Bolton Centre, disappeared about the end of May. His body was found a few days ago in the woods tied to a tree. The mystery cannot be cleared up.

Rev. R. T. Burns, deputy postmaster at Kingston, was arrested on Monday on a charge of embezzlement. By making false returns to the Government he had defrauded the Postoffice Department out of various sums to the extent of $3,500.

The jury in the case of the five railway employes, charged with causing the recent disaster at Armagh, Ireland, by which seventy-five persons lost their lives, has brought in a verdict of manslaughter. The rear guard of the wrecked train has been arrested.

The Pall Mall Gazette asserts that Mgr. Persico, who made an investigation of Irish affairs in behalf of the Pope, inserted in his report of the result of his mission a statement that he feared the Irish Nationalists would kill him if he returned to Ireland, and declared he held proofs that that was their intention.

The Trysting-Place.

Westward over the pale-green sky
The rosy pennons of sunset fly;
Nestward slowly the great rooks hie,
With cawing and labored flapping;
The bushes blend in a vagueness dark,
And the further trees stand tall and stark;
I hear the rushes whisper and shake,
As a flutter of wind begins to wake.
And louder grows
In the quick repose
The sound of the river's lapping.

Still half an hour, by the abbey chime!
I come to the tryst before the time;
I hearken the river's rippled rhyme,
And the sedge's rustled greeting;
And I cheat my heart with feigned fears,
And sigh as I wait (for no one hears),
To make the joy more rich and vast
When I feel his lips on my own at last
And hear no sound
As the world goes round
But the throb of our two hearts meeting.

Preferences and Treasures.

I'd rather drink cold water from the brook
Than quaff excitement from a golden chalice;
I'd rather sleep on straw in the shepherd's hut
Than lie awake and restless in a palace.

I'd rather earn dry bread in lusty health,
And eat it with a sense of wholesome pleasure,
Than feed without the zest of appetite
Off gorgeous plate and unavailing treasure.

I'd rather have one true, unfailing friend
Than fifty parasites to crave my bounty;
And one poor lass who loved me for myself
Than one without a heart who owned a county.

Nature is kind if our desires are pure,
And strews rich blessings everywhere around us;
While Fortune, if we pant in her pursuit,
Too often grants her favors to confound us.

Fresh air and sunshine, flowers and health and love,
These are endowments if we learn to prize them;
The wise man's treasures, better worth than gold,
And none but fools and wicked men despise them.

ESTELLE'S INFATUATION:

A NOVEL.

"I am not afraid of my share," she said, after a pause; "I don't think the townpeople would blame me. Master Charlie had been as my own, as one may say, and I cared for him as my own. There was no harm in helping him with money to marry the young lady he fancied; and I was not bound to send back Mrs. Harford to her husband. No one will say that. Queer as it may seem that a poor servant like me should be called on to provide, down to her very slips and shoe-leather, for the rich Squire Harford's wife, still no one will blame me; and I can go to jail because I helped my betters, as many a one has gone before me for no worser crime than that."

"You are a brazen hussy," said Mrs. Clanricarde, who could not get over the pain of knowing that she had been cheated for all these years of her rightful income after Mrs. Latimer's decease, and who, failing restitution, thought she ought to have revenge. "You are a brazen hussy, and you ought to be on the tread mill."

"Maybe," said Mary, speaking rapidly; "but before I go I'll tell the truth, and I warn you. They shall hear it all from the beginning. Master Charlie's death, that was never a death; and the back word come on Mrs. Harford's very wedding day itself, and no one man enough to tell her, and how she came to me for shelter when she found her old jo was alive; how me and mother took her in and kept her and Master Charlie for months and months, did we, and Squire Harford there at Thrift, rolling in golden guineas, as one might say—I'll not let a word go for want of telling. I'm ready if you are."

"Leave the room, woman!" said Anthony, sternly. "By George, you tempt me to forget myself!"

And Mary, knowing that her case was gained, with a significant glance at Anthony Harford's crutches, as one should say, "Who's afraid?" hurried from the room, and went down into the kitchen. And when there she partially opened the front of her dress and felt her stays, which crackled under her hand, lined as they were with bank-notes and bankers' vouchers.

"Them's safe," she said to herself, with a sigh of satisfaction; "and I'll get more out of them skinflints, or I'm a Dutchman. They've got to bribe me to hold my tongue. I'm not afraid of what they can say of me. Mr. Harford who's as proud as Lucifer, would he like to have it known that his runaway wife was hiding here under his very nose in his own house, beholden to such as we? That old she-cat may screech as much as she likes, she can do nothing. I've no call to be afraid of her."

And she spoke the truth. Circumstances compelled them to adopt, so far, a conciliatory course, and let this arch-offender go. She was free to depart when she would—she and her boxes. Her boxes, by-the-way, were rigidly overhauled, but not "so much as a candle-end," as she said, was found in them; and, for want of documents, no trace of moneys received by the sale of bronzes, china and the like, and safely invested in secure shares, forth coming. All was a blank, save the huge lump sums set down in Mrs. Latimer's day-book, where the house-keeping expenses were ridiculously small and the subsidies granted to Mr. Charles Osborne as monstrously large.

"And this," said Mary, holding out a purse in which a florin, a bent shilling, and crooked sixpence were all the coins it contained—"and this is all the reward I am to have for all I have done?"

"You have that and an escape from jail," said Anthony Harford, sternly.

"And you, and Mrs. Clanricarde, and the whole lot of you, that of the story not coming out in the papers," said Mary in reply, defiant to the last. "But I have not enough to pay my railway fare; and at least my wages are due."

"Here!" said Anthony Harford, flinging her a bank-note as one flings a bone to a dog.

She took it and courtesied; the conventional action recalled the conventional manner. Then with a saucy "good morning" all round, she went off with her boxes in her cab, and no one asked or knew where.

"I am glad that mother has gone, poor soul," she said, as she sank back in the corner of her railway carriage and wept genuine tears—the strain now relieved. "She'd never have faced it—never; she'd have broken down as sure as eggs is eggs; but I have more grit in me than she had, poor soul; and I am glad that she was spared."

So she passed into darkness as black as that of interstellar state, and no one ever recognized in the sober, well-conducted Mary Dance—Sunday-School teacher of the Methodist chapel on the outskirts of——, the county town—the woman who had acted for 10 years and more a living lie, and whose mother had personated a dead lady to draw her income and make it into sufficient annuity for her daughter's lifetime.

"She ought to have been prosecuted," said Mrs. Clanricarde, when the thing was over and done with.

"She's best left alone," said Anthony Harford.

"And she was kind to my poor Estelle," chimed in that foolish George.

"And it would have been better for every one if she had not been," snapped Mrs. Clanricarde, her shrill voice at its highest pitch.

Her husband looked at her with a strange expression of mingled fear and aversion. Anthony's face showed only the aversion without the fear.

"Let the dead bury their dead," he said, sternly. "If truth could be measured like land, perhaps some of our acres would not fetch much. Now that you have your income, Mrs. Clanricarde, perhaps you could afford to be generous to the victim you yourself made."

"If I made her you took her, victim or not," retorted Mrs. Clanricarde. "You hold yourself high, Anthony Harford; that poor uncouth Caleb Stagg towers head and shoulders above you!"

With which Parthian shaft she swept away, even as Mary had done, and this history knows her no more.

CHAPTER XV.

THE DAWN OF DAY.

The pendulum of human life beats with constant regularity, and the sum of happiness or misery is pretty equally maintained if not evenly distributed. On one side we have sorrow, madness, death—on the other, fulfilled ambition, radiant hopes, delighted love, a brillant future. By the average—that most disappointing of all the equations made by facts and figures—those who have drawn blanks have nothing to complain of, seeing that their neighbors hold the prizes—that those prizes are of sufficient quality and number—and that thus the general verage is maintained.

There were the Smythe Smiths, for instance. What a handful of prizes they had drawn! and of what a fine unclouded blue their sky was painted. The marriage with Lady Venetia put the coping-stone on the pleasant edifice of their fortunes. It gave just the clamp and mortar they wanted to consolidate their holding, and clasped them to the Upper Ten as by adoption, if not by inheritance. It was the culmination of their hopes, and the last fortress they had set themselves to win. What more remained to be conquered would be revealed in time. For that truth, so well known to mountain climbers—of further peaks still forever revealing themselves as this and this are gained—is as true to the ambitious, whose last attainment is only a stepping-stone to another endeavor.

The wedding had been a gorgeous affair, for the bridegroom had been generous and the bride's parents were not too sensitive. If money be the chief factor in a transaction, what felly it is to pretend disinterestedness and act coyly! And to do the Lacklands justice, they did not err on that line by a hair's-breadth, but accepted relief proffered by their future son-in-law as graciously as it was offered, and liked him all the better for his munificence. After the wedding the young people had gone off for a tour round the world in the famous yacht of former days, which once had borne away poor Charlie Osborne. She had been redecorated and overhauled from keel to topmast, and was now one of the best and safest and most comfortable of her kind. And as, fortunately for every one, Lady Venetia was a good sailor and not a coward, the trip had been a success, and no regrets were added as footnotes to the text.

A year had passed since this bright chapter had been written in the Golden Book of Upperfold—a year which had been to Anthony Harford one of blackest gloom, now beginning to shade off into a lighter but still sufficiently dismal tone. Lady Elizabeth had not been to Thorbergh since the catastrophe of Estelle's death, and no event of any importance had broken the monotony of his dull days. Still, he lived on with a kind of undefined hope at the back of his consciousness, as one who sees a ray of light—unformed, but always light—at the end of a dark alley. He knew that life had not exhausted all its joys for him, and that Fortune would not always be the jade she had shown herself of late.

The honeymoon had repeated itself twelve times, and the month had lengthened out into a year, when Lawrence Smythe Smith and his young wife returned to England—to cast anchor for a time at Upperfold until they had decided on their own special mooring. The rejoicing over the return of the son and heir were to be of the most resplendent kind; and the programme, as drawn out by the London organizer hired to give form to the feelings of the Smythe Smiths, was eminently satisfactory. Our cousins across the Atlantic put this tangible shaping of their feelings in a very crude form, "How much are you sorry for?" in the subscripton list of a charity has its analogue in the "How much are you glad for?" in the outlay of a welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Smythe Smith were glad for a very large sum indeed, and the neighborhood would be the gainer. Games, shows, all sorts of diversions in the park, would please the trivial minds of the simple and untutored. A tenant's dinner would appeal to their more solid appreciation. A children's tea, with useful gifts for wear and toys as the lighter fringes, would be a fair bid for a generation of popularity; and the fireworks at night would delight all alike. In the house a stately banquet was arranged for friends and guests of equal standing, to be followed by a ball and an illuminated garden. It was a programme that did infinite credit to the organizer all through, and it was sure not to be marred by injudicious economies. Mr. and Mrs. Smythe Smith were glad of their son's return by a very handsome sum, indeed, and, never parsimonious, they were now truly regal in their output.

Among those to be asked as intimates, and of course, were the Kingshouses. The days were passed when this intimacy had been the bluest of all their blue ribbons to the Smythe Smith's; but they still cherished a warm and kindly feeling, just edged with by-gone gratitude, for the family which, first of all their then social superiors, had stretched out the right hand of fellowship to them, and treated them as autochthones, not sojourners. There was, perhaps, the finest shade of difference in their tone toward them; but it was very fine, very delicate, and the Kingshouses were not susceptible. So Mrs. Smythe Smith wrote a warm and pressing letter of invitation, feeling that if Lord Kingshouse would come on their side he would match Lord Lackland's and Lady Venetia's, and keep the balance equal. My lady too, colorless and important as she was in person, would be of value in name; and Lady Elizabeth was always a safe card to play. She had been "booked" from the beginning—Mrs. Smythe Smith having always her eyes fixed on probabilities. She remembered certain things which made her see ulterior chances, and she was all the more confirmed in her belief by Lady Elizabeth's persistent abstention from Thorbergh since Estelle's death. Wait till the year was out, and then—

Since Estelle's death Lady Elizabeth had neither visited the Smythe Smiths nor seen Anthony Harford. Something as indefinite as the hope lying at the back of his conscience had held her from coming to Thorberg during this first year of his widowerhood. She had kept up a kindly and continuous but not frequent correspondence with him, which had given her thoughts occupation; but he had never said he wanted to see her until now, when the great *fete* day was fixed, and he knew that she was coming to Upperfold. Then he broke out into a curious little dithyramb of joy at the prospect of meeting her again, and even added the hope that she would stay a long time at Upperfold—for his sake. He missed her, he said, out of his life more than she could possibly imagine, and he was looking forward to the pleasure of her society with a school boy's delight. A year was a long time for the separation of two faithful friends—and faithful friends they had been from the first and would be to the end. But for the painful memories hanging about Kingshouse, but for his abhorrence of one of the people at Les Saules and his contempt for the other, he would have gone over long ago to see her, Lady Elizabeth, the Delight of his Long ago; but as things were, the effort would be too great, and even he was not given to needless self-tortuue. It would be all right when she should be here and they were able once more to talk face to face, as in the happy days of their first acquaintance.

And when Lady Elizabeth read this letter she first blushed for joy, and then for shame of that joy; and hid it in her bosom with a strange feeling of sacred possession and a sense of divine secrecy, like some great splendor of thought shared between her and God. But alas for that second blush! When she went to bed she took the letter out of her bosom and kissed it with a passion, a self-abandonment, which no one who knew her only from the outside would have recognized as her characteristic at all.

"I know that I love him," she said to herself. "I always have. I should be ashamed to confess this—but I am not ashamed! I cannot feel sorry for myself. It is so natural to love him! Now that he is alone—poor, poor Estelle!—there is no sin in it. There was not at the first, and there is not now. Ah, if he could care for me so that I might make him happy and build up his home again! Ah!" she said aloud, and her voice broke into audible sound, "would that I could!"

So far Lady Elizabeth proved herself no child of this strange, cold, calculating generation. She was not ashamed to still love, having been so far cheated by appearances in the beginning as to have imagined herself sought when she was only observed. She had not been sought. Anthony's path had branched off from hers, and he had followed another not herself. Nevertheless, she still stood where she had been when he had left her for Estelle, five years ago now; and the love she had given she had never recalled. It had been covered down and hidden out of sight while Estelle lived. For one moment of self-betrayal it had broken out, to be damped down as vigorously as before, when its unlawful passion stung too sharply. But now when there was no sin in the feeling there was no shame in the confession. And Lady Elizabeth was too sincere not to know herself, and too strong in her essential purity to be afraid of the truth.

The fickle skies of our untrustworthy summers were for this once favorable to concerted plans, and no day could have been more lovely than this of the young people's *fete*. The heaven was cloudless save for a few wisps and curls of vapor that softened the glare, and the south wind that stirred the leaves and made them "sweet to hear," like those oak leaves on Helvellyn, brought the sense of freshness which prevented the summer heat from becoming too oppressive. It was just enough, too, to lift the flags away from the masts, and shake them into life and movement—to carry the scents of the rarer and sweeter flowers in gusts of special perfume, that were as the high lights in a picture—the dominant notes in a melody—the accentuation of a scheme of color. The whole thing was pure perfection; and man and nature met in strangely complete harmoniousness. From the one, sorrow seemed to be surely banished for evermore—to the other, storm and tempest seemed a state impossible to come again. It was a day wherein to live was good—a day when no one ought to weep or die.

The park was thronged with holiday-makers in their hundreds. They had come from all parts of the county and beyond, determined to enjoy themselves after the manner of the British Philistine—God save his rude and thick-skinned soul!—not abashed by sentimental regard for æsthetic rules. Loud laughter, louder cheers, broke through that indescribable hum of human voices heard from afar—so like and yet so unlike the hum of bees within a hive or in the lime blossoms overhead. Spots and stripes and lines of color moved across the grass, or wound in and out the clumps of trees set in groups about the park; and distance gave the gay gowns and ribbons of the women a chromatic value not to be found on nearer view. Little children played and ran, and fell like balls indued with will; and not the least interesting of the various parts composing the living picture were these small creatures given up to enjoyment like so many birds or lambs. Here a spangled juggler flashed his knives in the sun, or sent up his golden balls as quick as showers of light; there a Punch's show squeaked the old deathless drama and rattled out modern tunes on the Arcadian pipes; here a group of fine-limbed acrobats showed their strength and muscle; and there a merry-go-round tried the stability of heads and whose could longest resist dizziness and sea-sickness. And here again some with appetites sharper than the rest had found a convenient dining-room somewhere in the shade, and were emptying their handkerchiefs and lightening their baskets with the gusto of the hunger that is born of pleasure.

Lady Elizabeth and her father were standing on the terrace that dominated the garden and looked over to the park. Lady Kingshouse was within. Not even on such a summer's day as this did she venture much into the open air, and her embroidery had become to her by now what all hobbies become—her very life.

"I suppose Anthony Harford will come over?" said Lord Kingshouse suddenly.

He and his daughter had been standing quite silent for some little time, both apparently watching the scene, and each thinking of something else.

"I suppose so," answered Lady Elizabeth.

Her cheeks flushed just as much as if a handful of monthly roses had been held near them and the sun had thrown the reflection of their color on her face.

"Ah, that marriage of his was a blunder," said my lord, with a sigh for the one part, a shrug for the other.

"It was a pity," she answered.

"That poor misguided girl!" he continued. "I was deuced sorry for her all through."

"Yes," said Lady Elizabeth; "she suffered as much as any; perhaps more than any."

"If we had not had that dinner, Delight, it might never have come to pass," said the earl, meditatively. "I have often thought how strangely great things come about by small causes. That dinner to have ruled the destinies of three people!"

"Yes," she said. And she said no more. She found the conversation difficult.

Just then they saw a horseman come along the park road, which ran along the garden wall. It was a cross kind of road, made for the convenience of the family when their business lay to the east and not to the south or west. It was the road which gave into the highway leading on to Thrift.

"That looks uncommonly like Harford!" said the earl.

"I think so, too," said Lady Elizabeth, who knew that it was he.

And then the horseman, seeing them, took off his hat and settled the question of his identity. In a few minutes more they heard his voice in the room behind them, talking to Lady Kingshouse and expressing his pleasure at seeing her again.

The earl stepped back out of the sunshine into the cool shadow of the room. Lady Elizabeth turned half around in the attitude of a person expectant but not to avoid—with a welcome ready when claimed, but not thrust forward with too much insistance. Her lips were parted into a smile which had in it the crisp lines of pain as well as the frankness of pleasure, and her eyes were dilated till their tender gray was transformed to black. Anthony shook hands with Lord Kingshouse, and repeated the cordial phrases he had used to the countess, but he saw only Lady Elizabeth as she stood on the terrace, half in profile and all in sunlight, her eyes turned to the park, while her heart and her senses were in the room. Then, the rightful amount of attention bestowed upon the authorities, Anthony came out on to the terrace, the hands of the two friends met, and his eyes looked on her with that long searching look which seemed as if it would scan her very soul and never be weary of what it saw.

It was not Anthony's way to be hilarious or boyish. Let his mirth be ever so strong, it was deep rather than broad, and always more quiet than demonstrative. Those who knew him best would have seen most clearly how he enjoyed all the circumstances of the day, while ever maintaining his ordinary demeanor of self-restraint and the repose which goes with dignity. He went out of his way more than once to show the Smythe Smiths the sympathy of a neighbor and a fellow-landowner with all they had planned and done; and he congratulated them on the success of their fete, and even carried the beauty of the day to the good of their account—as if the skies had been swept clear by their bosoms and the south wind had been blown through their bellows. He was the very acme of amiability, the very perfection of kindly courtesy: and every one said how brave Squire Harford looked to-day—the first day, indeed, that he did not seem to be haunted by his poor wife's ghost.

He did not laugh; he did not joke; he did not make sly grimaces expressive of his ebullient spirits; but he impressed them all with the sense of his hidden joy, and Mrs. Smythe Smith, for all her preoccupation with her own concerns, said once to her husband, in a meaning whisper, "What has come to Anthony Harford? He looks as if he met an angel by the way!"

"Perhaps he did," said her husband, who knew as well as she how things stood.

So the glad day passed, and then Anthony left for the hour, and more, that it would take him to ride back to Thrift and return to Upperfold clothed as a Christian gentleman should be for a dinner and a ball. No word had been said, but Lady Elizabeth's heart was full of that half-confessed joy which has its other name in fear. He had looked so much—he had made her feel so much; and surely he was not the kind of man to wilfully mislead and cruelly betray! He had made her feel that he loved her—that she could give him back his lost happiness, and replace the absent in his heart. And what more does a true woman ask than to be of good service to the man she loves? He had deceived her once unwittingly, or rather she had deceived herself; but this time surely she was not following a marsh light! Surely he loved her, and would prize her love for him! She was no longer the mere childish *ingenue* who does not realize her own sensations. She was a woman who understood life—save in such forms of vice and vileness as come but rarely into a good woman's province to understand it all.

The dinner passed as such functions always do—in enjoyment for the sympathetic; in excitement for the young; in bliss or despair for the secretly loving as they chanced to be placed and mated. To Anthony and Lady Elizabeth it was a time of pleasure beyond the reach of words, for they were together—and that was enough.

As the evening wore on the ball began; the garden was illuminated, and the fireworks flung up columns of flames which came down in showers of stars. All the guests left the ball-room and gathered on the terraces looking at the glow-worm-like lamps among the flowers, and the splendor of those artificial asteroids falling like golden rain from heaven. Many a word was whispered in that balmy, moonless, perfumed night that would never have been said in the day; and many a rash caress was given, for weal or woe, as the chance of fortune might prove.

Under the shadow of the thick trellis that led to the rose garden Anthony and Lady Elizabeth stood as they had stood on that fateful day in his study, by the table where he had laid his revolver. His arms were round her waist; her hands were on his shoulders; but his face was closer to hers than it had been then, and his voice was sweeter, as he asked, with a lover's insatiable insistence: "Tell me again, oh Delight, that you love me."

"I do," she said, gently. "I always have."

He pressed her to him fondly.

"At last the long night is over," he said. "The day is breaking, and our sun of happiness has risen."

THE END.

Latest Scottish News.

A Dundee man recently forced open the door of a house, undressed and went to bed, under the impression that he was in his own house, and has been fined 40s.

Professor Blackie and Rev. David Macrae, Dundee, are to be the principal speakers at the unfurling of the flags on the field of Bannockburn on June 22nd.

Sir James King, Bart., Lord Provost of Glasgow, on the 31st ult. laid the memorial stone of the buildings in course of erection in Partick road for the Anderson's College Medical School.

It is probable that the Duke of Portland will be appointed Lord-Lieutenant of Caithness, in succession to the late Earl of Caithness. The Duke is one of the largest landowners in the county.

Mr. Lewis Graham, a prominent Forfarshire teacher, who for many years led the psalmody in the Parish Church of Craig, near Montrose, of which he was an elder, has died of paralysis, in his 52nd year.

Dr. Marcus Dods was on the 28th ult. elected Professor of New Testament Exegesis in the Free Church College of Edinburgh by 383 votes, against 165 for Mr. Cusin and 115 for Professor Salmond

The Braid Hills, purchased by the Edinburgh Corporation from the Cluny Trustees were formally opened on the 29th ult. as a public park by Lord Provost Boyd, in the presence of the Magistrates and Council.

During May there were launched from the shipbuilding yards of the Clyde twenty-four vessels of 34,419 tons, being thirteen steamers of 25,885 tons, four sailing ships of 8,430 tons, and seven yachts of 114 tons. This total is largely in excess of any previous month this year.

The funeral of the Earl of Caithness took place in Edinburgh on May 29th, a special funeral service being conducted in St. Giles' Cathedral. The interment took place at the Chapel-Royal, Holyrood, where several members of the Sinclair family are buried.

The Countess of Haddington died at Tynningham, Prestonkirk, recently. The Countess was Helen Catherine, second daughter of the late Sir John Warrender, and sister of Sir George Warrender, Bart., of Lochend. She was married to the Earl of Haddington in 1854, and six children have been born of the marriage.

For Best Results in Butter Making.

It is generally conceded that for best results in butter making, where the milk should be placed in the creamer as nearly as possible at the temperature at which it is drawn from the cow, there being a considerable loss of fat in skim milk if the milk is allowed to cool to any great extent before being set. Of late there has been considerable controversy as to whether it is advisable under any conditions to warm the milk before setting, and as to the limit of temperature beyond which it is not safe to go.

Mr. I. P. Roberts concludes, as the result of investigations at the College of Agriculture at Cornell University, that, first, there is a loss of butter when the milk is allowed to cool much below the normal heat of the cow before being put in the creamer; second, while there may not be any very great increase of butter when the milk is heated, there is no risk of injuring the quality of the butter by incorporating an excess of caseine, even when the milk is heated as high as 135 degs.

His Mind Was Gone.

Mrs. A.—"So you say your landlord has been put into the lunatic asylum?"

Mrs. B.—"Yes, poor man. As I told you, for some time past we have had our suspicions that he was a little out of his head. Last month he had some repairs done to one of the flats and he actually reduced the rent to one of the tenants $5 a year. Next day the doctors came and took him away to the asylum."—*Texas Siftings*

The Brompton Hospital for Consumptives, London, England, publishes a statement that 52 per cent. of the patients in that institution had unsuspected kidney disease. Every drop of blood in the system passes thousands of times through the lungs in each 24 hours. The same blood passes through the kidneys for purification. If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition or able to expel the poisonous waste matter the acids return to the delicate tissues of the lungs and produce irritation which results in the symptoms of what is known as consumption. This explains why 52 per cent. of the consumptive patients have unsuspected kidney disorder. Warner's Safe Cure puts the kidneys in a healthy condition, taking the acids from the blood which vitiates the lungs and causes consumption.

"And you went up the Rhine, I suppose?" said Mrs. Malaprop. "Indeed, yes. It was beautiful." "And did you see any Rhinecocerosea?"

FASHIONABLE FANCIES.

Oddities in Feminine Apparel Just Brought Out.

The white cotton dresses are gayly decorated with white ribbons.

The latest of the new Oriental laces are mixed in ecru and white.

Charming house dresses are finishcd with watteaus of black and white lace.

The flower bonnets are the prettiest of the novelties in dainty French millinery.

Bathing gowns are in great variety and may be had all the way from $2 to $50 each.

Sashes of surah can now be obtained complete, even to the knotted, silk-fringed ends.

Some of the new leg-o'-mutton sleeves are buttoned closely at the wrist. Six buttons are used.

A late fancy in neck lingerie is the deep, falling plisse and the narrow, upright ruche of sulphur-yellow gauze.

The new mohairs come in all shades of color in "shot" effects and in bars, plaids and checks of great beauty and effectiveness.

Hats and bonnets of straw are now dyed in every tint known to nature. Several of the colors are sometimes woven in on the chapeau.

Among other wraps recently revived in London is the long, straight scarf mantle. It is worn around the shoulders and falls to the hem of the dress in front.

The Jane Hading sleeve is of coat-sleeve shape and has at the top an extra quantity of material that is formed into four downward-turning plaits, the wrist being finished by a reversed portion in the shape of a cuff, under which is placed a tiny cuff.

The principal trimmings of tulle, net, gauze and lace dresses are ribbons. Some dresses are fairly covered with them. Long loops and ends flutter from waist to hem and are placed zigzag across the gown. Instead of being run row after row around the skirt they are arranged so as to describe vandykes.

The main difference between the bathing gowns of this and those of last season is in the cut of the waist, many of the new gowns being cut with several seams so as to fit the form quite closely. Then, again, more trimming is used than formerly, many of the suits being profusely braided with very fine braid put on in scroll or other fancy pattern.

An art dress recently seen in Paris is described as a "triumph of dressmaking." It is of the new soft, semi-transparent wool called crepaline, of a pale vieux-rose shade, with reseda-green ribbon girdle and old lace in Venetian design laid on as a very wide antique collar and on the deep cuffs of the mutton-leg sleeves. The surplice corsage has a well-fitting blouse back, but the ribbon girdle is confined to the front, forming a point as it ties. The skirt, made with no steels and but a slight bustle, is laid in very fine plaits, with rows of ribbon at the foot. A large Gainsborough hat of vieux-rose straw is worn with this costume.

Did Eve Talk French?

No subject has been more fertile of speculation than the origin of language, and on few perhaps can less satisfaction be obtained. The Jews positively insist that the Hebrew tongue is the primitive language and that spoken by Adam and Eve. The Arabs, however, dispute the point on antiquity with the Hebrew. Of all the languages, except the Hebrew, the Syriac has had the greatest number of advocates, especially among eastern authors. Many maintain that the language spoken by Adam is lost and that the Hebrew, Chaldee and Arabic are only dialects of the original tongue. Goropius published a work in 1580 to prove that Dutch was the language spoken in Paradise. Andre Kemp maintained that God spoke to Adam in Swedish, Adam answered in Danish, and Eve spoke in French, while the Persians believe three languages to have been spoken in Paradise—Arabic, the most persuasive, by the serpent; Persian, the most poetic, by Adam and Eve, and Turkish, the most threatening, by the Angel Gabriel. Erro claims Basque as the language spoken by Adam, and others would make the Polynesian as the primitive language of mankind. Leaving, however, these startling theories, we may sum up in the words of Darwin: "With respect to the origin of articulate languages, after having read on the one side the highly interesting works of Wedgewood, Farrar and Professor Schleicher, and the celebrated lecture of Professor Max Muller on the other side, I cannot doubt that language owes its origin to the imitation and modification, aided by signs and gestures, of natural sounds, voices of other animals and man's own cries."—*Current Literature.*

The Silver Quarters.

A paragraph which appeared in a contemporary a few days ago to the effect that all silver quarters which do not bear a small cap "H" on the reverse side under the knot are counterfeit, has created consternation in some parts of the country. The statement was not correct. A majority of the silver quarters do not bear the letter "H" at the place mentioned. The explanation of the mark is this: All British coins are supposed to be issued from the Royal mint, and the large majority in circulation have been so issued. Now and again, however, the pressure of work at the mint becomes so great and urgency being necessary some coinage has to be done outside, the firm employed for this purpose being Messrs. Ralph Heaton & Sons, of Birmingham. All coins struck by them are stamped with an "H" to distinguish them from the Royal mint issue.

There is a strike on the Brockville & Westport Railway against monthly instead of weekly payments, which formerly prevailed.

Seven girls in a ladies' seminary near Northampton have been suspended for smoking cigarettes made of tea leaves which they rolled together themselves. This is the latest fad among gay and fashionable girls.

Margaret Huston, one of the persons injured in the railway accident near Armagh, has died from her injuries. Business still remains suspended in Armagh. The only sounds disturbing the dull monotony of the streets are caused by the frequent funeral processions to the churchyard outside the town.

A ROMANCE OF A CLERGYMAN.

Labors of Self-Sacrifice of Father Hope, Belonging to the Scotch Nobility.

A young priest has just died in the northwest of London whose name may well be saved from oblivion, says the *Telegraph* of that city. Under circumstances less sensational than those which have made Father Damien's name ring through Christendom, Father Douglas Hope has practiced, in the unromantic monotony of the Harrow road, a self-surrender as complete as that of the hero of the leper island. Close to that landmark of the 'bus man, "The Prince of Wales," stands a home for boys, and in connection with it a bakery and printing works. The place was founded by the Rev. Lord Archibald Douglas, a brother of the Marquis of Queensberry and of Lady Florence Dixie. He brought his fortune and the fervor of his new-found faith to his task. Even the Harrow road is not without its romance. Lord Archibald's sister, Lady Gertrude Douglas, joined her brother and identified herself with his renunciation of society, perhaps too completely, for during his absence in Canada, whither he had taken some of his waifs, she married the head baker and became Lady Gertrude Stock. Some five years ago Lord Archibald found his increasing cares too heavy for him. He retired to quiet mission life in Scotland and his place in the Harrow road was taken by his cousin, Father Douglas Hope. A great-grandson on his father's side of Lord Hopetown and on his mother's of the Duke of Buccleuch he "called cousins" with all the blue blood of Scotland. His father, Mr. Hope, of Luffness, was at one time member for Windsor, and his mother, a daughter of Lord Montagu, was an early bed-chamber woman to the Queen. But Father Hope had obliterated the traditions of his family and the memories of Eton and Christ Church when he went to St. Vincent's Home to be priest, teacher, father and nurse to seventy boys mostly rescued from the London streets. He shared their rough food and lived their life in school-room and play-ground. If he had ever thought of himself he might have known that in spite of his six feet of stature and his brilliant physique he was not seasoned for the rough life he had adopted. His entire devotion isolated him from his fellows in the outer world; but those who got glimpses of him were not astonished to hear that rheumatic fever had carried him away last Thursday afternoon. He was laid to rest yesterday in the cemetery at Kensal Green—not far from the scene of his five years' labor of love.

To Get Clover on Light Soil.

The droughts of a few years past have very generally destroyed the clover and grass seed sown. The all-absorbing question, on light and sandy lands in particular, is how to secure a good catch of clover. When this can be done, such lands produce well and are classed among our surest and most valuable farming lands. Barnyard manure will be indispensable in putting such wasted soils in condition to grow the clover. Every farmer has doubtless observed in the fields where he has sown clover seed that spots more fertile than the main portions of the field have been covered with a good growth of clover, showing that if the land was thoroughly fertilized the clover would grow whether the season was wet or dry. I should advise keeping all the stock possible on the farm and buying more or less wheat, bran and oil meal to feed the stock, and so increase the value of the manure pile. I should prefer buying commercial foods such as I have named for this work of renovating rather than commercial fertilizers. It might be well to try plowing under green crops, as rye or buckwheat. Sowing the clover seed without any other crop, after the land has been put in good tilth, either in the spring or the last of August, sometimes proves effective. Such lands are not adapted to permanent meadows. We are experimenting with alfalfa or lucerne on lands of this character, but have not had experience enough as yet to know its value. We have an acre sown last April that has gone into the winter in very good shape. I may add that I think salt and plaster will prove beneficial on such lands.

A Terrible Experience.

During the "wrecking" of the U. S. S. Trenton, after the storm at Apia, Lieut. Scott's waiting-boy managed to get for him a uniform and enough under clothes to fill two small pillow-cases. Everything else of his belongings were lost—even his watch and his books, which he regrets the most, as they were a valuable collection containing all the best works in his profession. During the storm the water and the atmosphere were bitterly cold, and the men worked hours in the pouring rain and furious wind, with feet and legs bare, cut, bruised and blistered by the *debris* driven about the decks, and no food but hard tack or something out of a can. Lieut. Scott fell on a plank with a nail in it, cutting his leg, and for over a week after the storm could not wear shoes. He caught cold and narrowly escaped pneumonia. An Australian lady and gentleman living at Apia, fixed up their parlor with a bed and insisted on taking him in and treated him with the greatest kindness. Lieut. Scott is brother to Mrs. Roberts, wife of the American consul here.

A Far-off Dream Recalled.

The *Evening Post* says that strawberries should be eaten with coffee and that "nobody has known the strawberry flavor excepting immediately after the clearing of the taste which comes from drinking coffee." This is nonsense. Nobody has known the strawberry flavor except he has, as a boy, flung himself on a cool grassy slope at the edge of a summer woods, after hours of barefooted rambling, and there sought out one by one the wild strawberries under the leaves and devoured them, beating a tattoo with his calloused heels on the seat of his patched trousers. Strawberries gathered and eaten under such circumstances have a flavor that no product of the garden served with sugar and cream, or swallowed between sips of coffee, may ever have. The boy who has so eaten of them "on honey dew both fed and drank the mill of paradise."—*Rochester Post-Express.*

Custa Daley, aged 18, son of John Daley, and Harry McBride were drowned off Digby, N. S., on Thursday afternoon by the swamping of their sail boat. The bodies have not been recovered.

RAISE THE KITCHEN STOVE.

A Simple Expedient that Would Save Many a Backache.

We have made a discovery lately which, it seems now, we ought to have made sooner, that the top of the average kitchen stove is too little elevated above the floor, and that there is in consequence a good deal of backache and other discomfort inflicted upon the cook because so much of her work has to be done in a stooping posture. Rather we should say, perhaps, that we have discovered a remedy for the trouble which we have borne for many years, and which we hasten to make known to others in the hope of lessening their troubles.

Our remedy is simply lifting the stove upon a platform which will raise it to such a height that it will bring the cooking utensils, when on the stove, within easy reach to one standing in an erect or nearly erect posture. In our case this required a platform about nine inches in depth, and to save the trouble and expenses of procuring a carpenter to build it we secured an empty packing-box of the requisite size from the grocer at a cost of only 10 cents. Brushed over with some staining material corresponding with the color of the floor, our platform looked neat and as though an established part of the room.

The only additional expense involved was that of adjusting the stove-pipe to the new conditions. The top of the stove is now as high as the kitchen table, or a little higher, and the cook and every one who has occasion to use the stove are delighted with the change and the greatly lightened labor.—*Exchange.*

PAINT ON FAIR CHEEKS.

Many London Women Do It, But Very Badly.

I was, the other afternoon, in the Park, and was looking at the ladies driving in their carriages. I take the liberty to give them a little advice. A considerable number of them had endeavored to "improve" their complexions, and, what is more curious, the young ones seemed to have done so even more than the elderly ones. But I never saw faces worse painted.

An American girl paints from her childhood upward! So, again, with French women. They know how to paint. But English girls know as little about it as savages. The white that they daub on their faces looks blue in daylight; their rouge becomes a pale magenta; the black line that they draw round their eyes gives their orbs a bead-like, expressionless air; the red that they put on their lips assumes a brownish tint, and darkens their teeth, and their attempts to better their eyebrows generally end in making one differ from the other.—*London Truth.*

A Few Farm Notes.

Nothing injures stock more than cold rains. It was the experience of the writer during a winter in the far north that his cattle did not suffer as much from 30 degrees below zero as they did from a cold rain in the spring. Keep the stock comfortable is the best way to insure profit in beef or butter making.

Keep the stock growing. When young give it food that will make it grow and develop bone and muscle, and when size is attained, rush it for the market by laying on the fat. The quickest growth is always the cheapest.

It is poor cows that cut the profits of the dairy down. It takes 150 pounds of butter to keep a cow a year; the cow that makes less than that is an expense, the cow that makes more is profitable. It is better to pay a hundred dollars for a cow that will make three hundred pounds of butter per year than to get one that will make only one hundred and fifty pounds for nothing. Don't complain that dairying doesn't pay till you know whether your cows are worth keeping or not. Stock may be kept in too close stables. There is not so much danger of this as the summer comes on as there is in the winter when every crevice is closed to keep out the cold. There is more danger from bad odors now, however, than in the cold of winter and there should be a free circulation of air to carry away any odor that may be injurious to the stock or milk.

Late Northwest News.

A Winnipeg despatch says: Allan's brewery, Moose Jaw, has been seized by the Inland Revenue officers for manufacturing beer.

A man named Nat Little, charged with killing a neighbor's cow and setting fire to the school-house in Cypress River District, has been found not guilty.

An unsuccessful attempt was made last night to rob the Bank of Montreal at Regina. The intruders were discovered by the bank messenger, but made off before they could be caught.

Lachance, a French Canadian, was killed at Field while attempting to board a Canadian Pacific Railway train.

The body of an unknown Indian was found in the river at West Selkirk to-day.

A man calling himself Edward Campbell victimized a number of Main street merchants yesterday by presenting a number of forged cheques over E. L. Drewry's signature.

At a meeting of the Winnipeg Methodist District yesterday, at Stonewall, a resolution was passed condemning the Jesuit Estates Act.

Lieut.-Col. Sproat, Rev. Mr. Howard nd Ald. Davis, of Prince Albert, are in he city on their way to Toronto and Montreal for the purpose of promoting emigration from the Eastern Townships and Quebec to the Prince Albert District.

At West Point.

Lieutenant—"Don't you know enough to salute your superior officer?" New Sentry—"I did, sir." Lieutenant—"I failed to see you." New Sentry—"Just as you came along I said, "Ah, there!" but I guess you didn't hear me."—*Judge.*

Quack! Quack!

He—I don't see why such a dear little duck as you are should not be welcome in society.

She—Oh, the society of our city is run by a lot of old hens, and little ducks don't belong to their set.

Perfectly Willing.

Wife—I wish you would push this baby carriage a little way.

Husband—Well, I will, if you will carry the baby.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

Crossley and Hunter are conducting a great revival at Exeter.

Wakefield G. Frye, of Maine, has been appointed to succeed United States Consul-General Phelan at Halifax.

Archbishop Fabre yesterday laid the corner-stone of the new St. Anthony's Roman Catholic Church in Montreal.

A Toronto man named Joseph Pittman was arrested in Buffalo on Saturday for giving for his board bill a sight draft that was dishonored.

The annual Convention of the Dominion Woman's Christian Temperance Union closed Saturday with a conversazione at the Normal School.

Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, and Senator Pugh, of Alabama, both members of the United States Senate Committee, were in Montreal on Saturday.

A deputation from the Toronto Board of Trade asked assistance on Saturday from the Ontario Government for the extension of the Victoria Railway from Haliburton to Mattawa.

Recently George McGowan, of Glenvale, was sued by Miss Pugh for breach of promise, and the jury awarded her $750. Now the couple have agreed to get married and thus settle the case.

Yesterday the new St. James' Methodist Church, Montreal, one of the finest ecclesiastical structures on the continent, was opened for divine service. It has a seating capacity of 2,700.

Cardinal Manning yesterday received into the Roman Catholic Church Rev. Mr. Townsend, recently Principal of the Oxford Mission at Calcutta, also six former clergymen of the Anglican Church.

A printer named Phil. Varney, belonging to Ottawa, was drowned in the river at Buckingham yesterday. He leaves a wife and several children. He was pretty well known to the craft throughout Ontario.

Prof. Selwyn, of the Geological department, Ottawa, has been in South Essex inspecting the gas wells. His opinion is that the County of Essex lies over a gas region, but this region lies very deep below the surface.

Cabbage and cauliflowers in Frontenac have been attacked by maggots, and in many instances thousands of heads have been devoured. At Cataraqui the destruction is wholesale. The cause of the invasion is unknown.

Mr. J. K. Archambault, advocate, of Montreal, has instituted an action for $200 damages for having been prevented from crossing the track at Vaudreuil for twenty-two minutes by a train, which by law can only block the road for five minutes.

The handsome granite and bronze memorial erected at the grave of the late President Chester A. Arthur, in the rural cemetery at Albany by some of his personal admirers, was officially unveiled on Saturday without ceremony by the donors, who inspected it.

A youth named Thomas H. Hatch, while swimming in the canal at the Exhibition Grounds, Ottawa, yesterday, was seized with cramps and drowned. There were a number of companions at hand, but no great efforts appear to have been made to save the young fellow.

As a young man named Joseph Hambly was walking along Dundas street east, London, on Saturday afternoon he suddenly sank to the ground, and when picked up was dead. Neuralgia of the heart was the cause. He was aged about 25 years and a bartender by occupation.

Letters received at Zanzibar from Ujiji, dated March 10th, say that Stanley met Tippoo Tib, and sent a number of sick followers back with him by way of the Congo. Stanley intended coming to the East Coast with Emin Pasha. Tippoo Tib would arrive at Zanzibar in July.

The following letter was found in a bottle floating in the St. Lawrence near Gananoque: "Capt. of Bavaria. Help. The ship is sinking. All have been washed overboard but me, and I expect my turn will come next. About 100 miles off Galops island, Lake Ontario." It bears the evidence of being a cruel hoax.

Grand Duke Paul Alexandrovitch, accompanied by his betrothed, Princess Alexandra of Greece, made a State entry in to St. Petersburg on Saturday in the presence of the Czar and the King of Greece. The route to the palace was lined on either side with troops, behind whom were dense crowds of spectators. The Grand Duke and his *fiancee* were given an ovation by the people.

While a waggon was passing the residence of Rev. Hugh Taylor at Packenham on the 11th inst. a 7-year-old daughter ran out and caught hold of the hind part of the waggon box, and in some way one of her legs got caught in the spokes of the wheel and in an instant her leg was pulled off at the knee. Shortly afterwards Drs. Jamieson and McIntosh amputated the leg about the middle third of the thigh, and the little sufferer is doing as well as can be expected under the circumstances.

Father Callaghan, of Castle Garden, New York, who some time ago sent to the leper settlement at Molokie several cases of clothing, has received a letter from Father Wendelin, the successor of Father Damien, thanking him for the gifts. Father Wendelin says he has not as yet experienced any indications of the dread malady, but that the disease has stricken down his assistant, Father Conrody. The five Sisters of Mercy sent to the settlement from Syracuse are reported as doing well.

There is an old man living at Clifford named Geo. Hubberd, whose wife left him lately for his cruelty to her. On Wednesday he met a young married man named John Dobson, from whom he purchased his wife for $25. Dobson received the $25 in cash, but when he came to hand over Mrs. Dobson to her new purchaser she objected unless the thing was legal, and applied to the county constable for information. The constable took Dobson into custody and secured the money, which he now holds.

While a ballast train was coming west about three miles east of Prescott yesterday afternoon on the G. T. R. a brakeman named John Lake was in the act of tightening his brake when the chain broke and he was instantly precipitated beneath the train. Two ballast cars, the van and engine passed over the unfortunate man, severing both legs and one arm from the body and also taking away one side of the face. When found the remains were beyond recognition. Lake, who was 26 years of age, leaves a wife and child. He belonged to Brockville.

At Armagh on Saturday four employees of the excursion train which was wrecked on Wednesday with such fatal results were arraigned in Court and charged with felonious killing. The prisoners are McGrath, the engineer; Parkinson, the fireman; Moorehead, the guard, and Elliott, the Traffic Manager's clerk. The Magistrate discharged Parkinson. A passenger of the train testified that when the train was stopped on the grade Moorehead placed a stone under a wheel of the last carriage and uncoupled a number of carriages. The detached portion immediately descended the grade at a rapid rate. The doors of all the cars were locked. The Court adjourned. McGrath and Moorehead were released on bail.

A MARY ANNE MILK PUNCH.

The Experience of the Ex-Manager of Oaklands With a New York Dude.

An energetic looking dude walked into the American Institute Building on Third avenue yesterday and asked Foreman Powers for the man in charge of the Jersey cattle to be sold at auction next week. Mr. Norton, in charge of Mr. Valancey E. Fuller's herd, was pointed out to him.

"Have you the wonderful cow Mary Anne of St. Lambert here?" asked the stranger. Mary Anne was pointed out to him.

"I am very anxious to secure a half pint of her milk," said the stranger.

"It is not milking time, and we have none left over," replied Mr. Norton.

"Bother milking time. It won't hurt her to give a half pint just now."

"Couldn't think of it," replied Mr. Norton.

"Now, really," persisted the dude, "I wouldn't mind $10 for a half pint of her milk, don't you know, if I can have it now."

"Come around at 5 o'clock and you can have it for nothing," said Mr. Norton.

"A tenner if I get it now," said the dude.

"I wouldn't milk her now for a hundred," said Norton.

The dude looked vexed and a little discouraged, but after a moment's reflection returned to the charge.

"I say, my man, of course I don't want to intrude upon time so valuable as yours, but if you have an assistant here who would be content with $10 for as little of his time as would suffice to milk a half pint for me I would be under lasting obligations for it."

"My time ain't so valuable as all that," replied Norton, "and if there were any sense in your asking for it I'd give it to you. What do you want it for?"

"Got my heart set on a Mary Anne punch," replied the stranger, partly closing one eye in a dreamy sort of way.

"Oh! ah! Yes—just so. I think I understand the feeling, but why not use other milk—you can get a milk punch anywhere."

"Sentiment goes a great way with me," replied the dude. "Famous cow, you know—rare thing. Something to tell to future generations, don't you know."

"Of course—I see," said Norton, "but the fact is I've had charge of that cow several years and never thought of it before. No, thank you, I don't want your money, but the sentiment takes hold of me. I hope you wouldn't mind my joining you?"

The dude consented with excellent grace. Foreman Powers also got tangled up in the sentiment, and all three disappeared through a green baize door across the street, carefully guarding a tin pail containing the precious juice of the famous cow Mary Anne of St. Lambert.—*New York Herald.*

A Boy's Terrible Experience.

The Kingston *News* of Wednesday gives the following account: A short time ago a Kingston grocer found a tarantula in a barrel of bananas from Jamaica. He thought he had killed it, but it appears he was mistaken, as shown by his startling experience last night. On going into the bed chamber where his 10 year old son was in bed, he saw a horrified expression on the face of the lad. On following the direction of the son's eyes, he saw the tarantula on his bosom crawling slowly towards his head. The boy was game, and although the perspiration stood in large drops upon his blanched face, he never strained a muscle. The father stood transfixed and dared not stir for fear of disturbing the deadly animal. At last the spider slowly moved, and jumped on the poor boy's face. The brave little fellow still remained calm in this awful danger. For fully five minutes the tarantula remained on his cheek, and then skipped on to the counterpane. As it did so the father rushed forward and rolled the fabric round it, and then dashed it on the floor, crushing the life out of the fearful creature, and afterwards threw it in a fire to make sure this time that such a deadly "viper" had ceased to live. The little hero in the bed had fainted from the great stress upon his nerves, but upon coming to his senses was as lively as a cricket, and laughed at his late peril. When asked what his sensations were while the animal was crawling over him, he said: "I kept wishing papa wouldn't try to touch it, for fear it might kill him." It is a pity that the name of this plucky little fellow should not be known, but the father for many reasons wishes it to be so.

A Powerful Ally Shows Up.

He is here at last—the enemy of the potato-bug! Long has the patient husbandman waited his arrival, while alone he tussled with his hard-shelled persecutor. The parasite that slays the potato-bug has been a great while on the road, or he started late. He has had time to destroy the chinch bug, the locust and the apple-tree worm; but here he is at length. Success to him! May his teeth be sharp and his appetite superb!—*Syracuse Standard.*

The Porte has sent six Syrian battalions to Crete to suppress the existing discontent.

—It takes only two to make a bargain, but the small brother under the sofa sometimes turns out to be a useful witness.

A GRASSHOPPER plague threatens certain sections in British Columbia, but whether the locusts are of the seventeen-year species or some less harmful variety the despatches do not state.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1889.

It would not be out of place for our local pathmasters to see that the sidewalks in their respective road divisions are put in proper repair at once. One can scarcely find a piece of walk twenty yards long in town that has not some loose boards or projecting spikes to trip up the unwary.

The appearance of our public streets would be vastly improved if citizens would spend a few minutes in cutting the weeds and grass along the sidewalks in front of their residences. Nothing looks worse than to see a luxuriant crop of weeds, etc., in front of a pretty and well kept lawn.

The prosperity of Dutton may be judged from the great demand for good dwellings. Houses are spoken for as soon as the foundations are laid, and a large number of comfortable ones at moderate rents could be filled as soon as completed. In view of this fact it is surprising that only five or six have been erected this year so far.

Sensational developments are promised at the next session of the coroner's inquest on the Springfield mystery, but such a long time has elapsed since the crime was committed that it will be hard to find sufficient evidence to convict the guilty parties. The matter should be thoroughly investigated, however, and the scoundrels punished for their crime if possible.

The rowdy element made itself manifest on Saturday evening. Dutton has a pretty fair reputation for peace and order, but what little rowdyism there is should be immediately suppressed, so that there would be no fear whatever that ladies could pass along the street without having to listen to insulting, profane or obscene language from some foul-mouthed, half-tipsy loafer. If one or two were arrested and fined it would soon put a stop to such misbehavior.

Had Dutton some system of fire protection another of our citizens would have been saved a serious loss on Saturday last. During the past 3½ years there have been eight or ten fires in Dutton, involving a loss of over $46,000! twenty times the cost of a complete system of fire protection suitable to a town the size of Dutton! It is safe to say that over two-thirds of this might have been saved by having proper appliances. When will our citizens make an effort to procure them.

The loss of life at Johnstown is not so great as at first supposed, but still it stands on record as the greatest disaster of modern times, and it will be long ere it is forgotten by the sorrowing friends and relatives of the 10,000 who lost their lives through the breaking of that dam. Meantime the few rich men who owned the bursted reservoir and whose criminal negligence in not repairing the dam caused the awful catastrophe, are only bemoaning the loss of their fishing ground, caring but little for the large number of lives sacrificed.

The *Advertiser* sensibly remarks:—"The Johnstown sufferer" has made his appearance already in several places in search of alms. He has not yet invaded this section, but if he does kick him from your doors without the least ceremony. There are no genuine Johnstown sufferers perambulating the country. Those who are real sufferers are at work trying to rebuild their household goods, looking after the dead, or being looked after if in need. There is plenty of work at Johnstown for those who are willing to labor.

The vote of thanks fiend should be discouraged, and it is pleasant to find the Clinton *New Era*, edited by a good Methodist local preacher, pitching into him in this energetic fashion: If ever the "vote of thanks" business was run into the ground and made supremely ridiculous, it has been during the recent sessions of the Methodist Conferences. If some minister there read a paper or gave an address on some religious subject, he was straightway rewarded "a vote of thanks." It is high time that men who profess to do all for the glory of God should quit their child's play and foolishness and act like human beings who realize obligations. Life is too real and serious for vanities of this kind.—St. Thomas *Journal*.

Enrich the blood by the use of Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine, which supplies the necessary blood building material.

Things to be Remembered for this World and the Next.

Who earneth and spendeth at once every penny.
Shall ever be earning and never have any.

Who loveth the shadow and shunneth the heat,
Shall hunger in winter for something to eat.

Lend a horse for a journey, with carriage, to kin,
The chaise may return with the bones and his skin.

A steed that is borrowed hath never a soul
So fool's purse is emptied without any hole.

A rich table groaning beneath costly beef,
Oft robbeth the pocket like pilfering thief.

When husband is fire and guidwife is tow,
They serve well the devil wherever they go.

Domestic eruptions, brawls, wrangles and strife,
Are managed by Satan to embitter the life.

Indulge an ill-nature in ill-natured trick
And closer than brother ill-nature will stick.

Who keepeth his thoughts and his clothes clean and neat
Must shun altercation with black chimney sweep.

Who hath none to soothe him may weep out his eyes,
Who hath none to love him in solitude dies,

Who stupidly playeth the ninny indeed
Will never lack folly when fools are in need.

Who loveth good company and shunneth the ill
May have good companions whenever he will, —TODD.

Lawns and Lawn Mowers.

A large proportion of the lawns in city, village and country are deteriorating, and close examination shows the turf to be thin, the desirable grasses weak, browning quickly under drought and hot sun, while coarse, unsightly plants creep in and retain a foothold. The beauty of the lawn diminishes with age in spite of liberal fertilizing and close and regular cutting. What is the reason? Mainly, it is the excessive use of the modern lawn-mower. In nearly every locality may be found pasture lands long set with grasses fine and rich, holding color well under mid-summer sun and drought, with a thick, elastic turf, through which no color of soil can be seen—the very perfection of a lawn if it were trimmed close and even. Why does the pasture flourish through a score of years and the lawn decay? Simply because the pasture is kept nearly under natural conditions, and the lawn is subject to an intense Chinese dwarfing system. Suppose the lawn is newly made, according to the best instructions, the soil deeply dug, enriched and made clean and fine, the seed sown and the grass plants show thick and strong. What next? The lawn-mower—twice or three times a week until growth stops in autumn. Next spring the grass makes a renewed struggle for existence, starts early and strong again. It lifts its blades to the sun and air that it may push its roots into the rich soil for moisture and sustenance. The effort is promptly met by the lawn-mower. Growth is checked above and under ground; so through an entire season and succeeding years. The law is that the root growth of the plant is in proportion to its top growth; the root growth is shallow. Of what avail is the deep, rich soil? Is it a wonder that lawns brown early, and that coarse, hardy plants get a foothold?

Give the grass plant a chance to make adequate root growth if you would have and keep a good lawn. Read the lesson of the pasture lands. Encourage it a little, in early spring, and in the autumn lay the lawn-mower away early, and let a thick, strong growth of grass be the winter protection of the lawn.—*American Agriculturist for July.*

CHOW-CHOW.

Tell me, ye winged winds
That round my pathway roam,
Do ye not know some quiet town
Where people stay at home.
Some lone and pleasant leafy dell,
Some village in the shade,
Where baseball isn't talked of,
Where baseball isn't played?
The soft winds faintly murmur,
As if they felt it too,
While mournfully they answer,
"Nixie, old man, do you?"

There are many indications of worms, but Dr. Low's Worm Syrup meets them in every case successfully.

Magistrate—I hear you are a pauper. Prisoner (proudly)—No, sir, I am not. I have 3 cents in my pocket and a postage stamp.

Low's Sulphur Soap is an elegant toilet article, and cleanses and purifies the skin most effectually.

Gentleman—And what are you in for, my good man? Convict—Fer takin' pictures, sir. "Mercy! I didn't know that photography was a crime." "It isn't sir, but takin' oil paintings is."

Occasional Doses of a good cathartic like Burdock Pills are necessary to keep the blood pure and the body healthy.

The most attentive man to business we ever knew was he who wrote on his shop: "Gone to bury my wife; will return in half an hour.

MANY THANKS.—"My age is 58 and for 20 years I have suffererd from kidney com plaint, rheumatism and lame back, and would have been a dead woman if it had not been for Burdock Blood Bitters, of which two bottles restored me to health, and strength" Miss Maggie Hendsby, Half Island Cove, N. S.

Miss Charloty—Is your husband addicted to the use of alcoholic stimulants? Recipient of alms—No, indade, not he; his only failin' is drinkin'.

She guessed it at once. Dumley—(to his aunt Caustic, showing her a ring he has purchased for Miss Fickler)—Auntie, whawt is so green as an emerawld? Aunt Caustic—Nothing, child, except the fool that gives one to another dude's best girl.

NERVE TORTURED—"I suffered with neuralgia and obtained no relief until I used Hagyard's Yellow Oil. Since then I have also found it an invaluable remedy for all painful burns and cuts, rheumatism and sore throat." Mrs. F. Cameron, 137 Richmond Steet West, Toronto, Ont.

A generous husband. Mrs. Kawler—Does your husband ever condescend to hold the baby? Mrs. Stayathome—Oh, yes; every Wednesday and Saturday evening while I run the lawn mower.

Danger ahead. Impecunious fiance—Darling, do you think your father objects to my suit? Girl—I fear so. His shoemaker was telegraphed for, and he has ordered an extra pair of cowhide boots.

GIVES INSTANT RELIEF—"I have been troubled with asthma and a bad cough for years. I get nothing to help me like Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and would recommend to others as it gives instant relief." Extract from letter from Walter McAuley-Ventor, Ont.

Husband (on his wedding tour)—I want rooms for myself and wife. Hotel clerk—Suite? Husband—Of course she is—perfectly lovely. The sweetest girl in the world.

For the benefit of those who abhor printer's ink as the prime factor to the advancement of their interests, we would say that Sampson—the strong party—was the first man to advertise. He took two solid columns to demonstrate his strength and several thousand people "tumbled" to the scheme. He brought down the house.

PICTOU PENCILLINGS.—Mr. Hazen F. Murray, of Pictou, N. S., writes; "I was affected with dyspepsia and nervous debility and tried many remedies without avail, but one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters much improved me and two more made me a well man.

Captain Grimes, a muscular female officer in the Salvation Army, is making a great hit by her songs and dances. After telling her hearers that she has a Christian experience where the rats can't get at it, she breaks out in some such ditty as this:—

I'm happy on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday
I'm happy on Thursday, too,
I'm happy on Friday, Saturday, Sunday,
I'm joyous the whole week through,

Then the band plays and she dances a double shuffle to the great delight of the congregation, for she is a capital performer. She claims that she can shoot the devil more effectively than any college-bred preacher in the country.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

To Assist Nature

In restoring diseased or wasted tissue is all that any medicine can do. In pulmonary affections, such as Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption, the mucous membrane first becomes inflamed, then accumulations form in the air-cells of the lungs, followed by tubercles, and, finally, destruction of the tissue. It is plain, therefore, that, until the hacking cough is relieved, the bronchial tubes can have no opportunity to heal. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Soothes and Heals

the inflamed membrane, arrests the wasting process, and leaves no injurious results. This is why it is more highly esteemed than any other pulmonary specific.

L. D. Bixby, of Bartonsville, Vt., writes: "Four years ago I took a severe cold, which was followed by a terrible cough. I was very sick, and confined to my bed about four months. My physician finally said I was in consumption, and that he could not help me. One of my neighbors advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle was able to go out. By the time I had finished the bottle I was well, and have remained so ever since."

Alonzo P. Daggett, of Smyrna Mills, Me., writes: "Six years ago, I was a traveling salesman, and at that time was suffering with

Lung Trouble.

For months I was unable to rest nights. I could seldom lie down, had frequent choking spells, and was often compelled to seek the open air for relief. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which helped me. Its continued use has entirely cured me, and, I believe, saved my life."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

ORDERED CLOTHING.

UNSURPASSED BARGAINS

—IN—

- TROUSERINGS AND SUITINGS -

—AT—

J. C. HERTEL'S

For the next 30 Days.

THE LEADING HOUSE FOR ORDERED CLOTHING.

CENTRAL HARDWARE STORE

WEST LORNE.

Full lines in BUILDING and SHELF HARDWARE always on hand.

Nails, Glass, Building Paper, Paints, Oils of all kinds, Fence Wire, BINDER TWINE, &c., at lowest prices.

A full assortment of STOVES of all kinds, Tinware and House Furnishings, Bird Cages, Hanging and Table Lamps, &c.

MILK CANS and DIARY UTENSILS got up in first-class manner.

ROOFING and EAVETROUGHING in Tin and Galvanized Iron at Low Rates and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Call and be convinced that you get your money's worth in these lines from

F. METTAM, CENTRAL HARDWARE STORE,

Graham St., West Lorne.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY

WITH

N. PHELPS,

Agent for the following Companies:—

MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000.

CITY OF LONDON, (England,) Capital, £2,000,000 sterling.

WATERLOO MUTUAL, of Waterloo, Assets above all Liabilities, $186,266.

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

NORMAN PHELPS, Dutton, Ont.

FOR SALE.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE ON Centre Street, Dutton. House 18x24, with kitchen attached; lot 99 ft. frontage. Apply to WM. DRINKWATER, V. S., Dutton.

The Best

EDUCATION.

Prepares young men and women to support themselves and accumulate wealth. Send for facts to DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Detroit, Mich. This is a College of Business, School of Shorthand, School of Penmanship, and English Training School. Elegant Catalogue free to applicants.

Advertise in the Enterprise



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, Breeder of CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles. I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins,** and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT.
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.
Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins,** ten of **Ring Bone,** nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw.** Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER.
Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Bismarck.

Thos. Montague left for New York last week.

A game of baseball was played here last Thursday evening between the Dutton and Bismarck nines. The Bismarck boys were defeated by a score of 16 to 10. The game was not finished on account of darkness.

Some of our boys are now in London with the volunteers.

Our old friend Jake Kourtz has returned from Detroit where he has been the last two years. He is looking splendid.

The second nine baseball club intend to play a match in Rodney on the 1st of July.

The opening of the Methodist Church will take place about the last of July.

James Robertson had his knee injured while playing ball the other evening.

The Baptist church is being extensively repaired inside and out.

Rodney.

Grand celebration here next Monday.

Miss Wilton, of West Lorne, is visiting in town.

Mrs. J. W. Grey is visiting in Aylmer.

J. Holland is clerking for Morris.

Rev. Mr. Francis will preach to his congregation as usual in the Baptist church next Sunday.

Mrs. H. Mistele is slowly recovering.

Our old band was practicing Saturday night to furnish music for the strawberry social to be given by the Methodists on Thursday evening on Carter's lawn.

A big meeting was held in the Baptist church Saturday evening by the Baptists of Rodney and Aldborough churches. They decided that the present pastor, Elder Wilson, should preach here and in the Aldborough church until a year from next October.

A lawn social and entertainment took place last Tuesday in the Oak Grove school house, Clachan.

S. B. Morris has improved the appearance of his bank by building an addition to it.

Mr. McMillan, of the west end, raised a large barn Monday night.

Service will be held in the Catholic church, West Lorne, July 7th.

Elder Baker, from Kentucky, is visiting in town.

Wallacetown.

Rev. Robert Gow, B. A., of Hamiota, Man., is home visiting his mother, who resides on the lake shore. Rob. has improved very much during the three years since he left for the new country.

Rev. T. Wilson, of Dutton, occupied the pulpit in the Presbyterian church here last Sunday morning and Rev. R. Gow, of Hamiota, Man., in the evening.

John Cameron purposes leaving for Calgary, N. W. T. in a few months. Jno. will be much missed by all his friends.

L. W. McIntyre and C. G. Henry purpose erecting a three storey hotel before long.

W. Monson is going to Boston, Mass., to visit his sister, instead of going to California as has been stated.

Frank Wilcox, of St. Thomas, is visiting his uncle, Abe Bowlby.

A number attended the June meeting of the Baptists at Ekfrid last Sunday.

The Presbyterian Sunday School will hold their annual picnic at Peter Gow's, lake shore, on July 1st.

Miss Lizzie Cameron has secured the Gore school, Dunwich, for next year.

The Presbyterians purpose holding a lawn social before long. Further notice will be given.

Muncey.

Last Monday Indian agent, T. Gordon, Esq., and the chief inspected the bridge over Hogg's creek, on the fourth sideroad, and called up a council to pass a resolution to pay the contractor, Benjamin Logan, for extra work on the bridge. After some discussion it was decided to pay him ten dollars extra.

A picnic was held at Jubilee Chalmers's grove last Monday. After disposing of the nice eatables the prominent gentlemen, viz, Rev. A. G. Smith, Thos. Gordon and others spoke briefly, bidding, on behalf of the people, Rev. A. S. Edwards, of this mission, farewell. Mr. Edwards leaves to take charge of the St. Clair mission at Sarnia. The Indians gave Mr. Edwards an Indian name after the ancient style of receiving and giving names to the adopted.

Large posters are out announcing the celebration of the coming Dominion Day by the loyal Indians of this reserve.

Special Announcement.

We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases" which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT. This book is now recognized as a standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise." This offer will remain open for only a short time. 7-4-9.

IN 10 DAYS TIME—"Was troubled with headache, bad blood and loss of appetite and tried all sorts of medicines without success I then tried one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters and found relief in 10 days." A. J Meindle, Mattawa, Ont.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

High School Matters.

Editor of the ENTERPRISE:

Dear Sir,—In view of the difficulty experienced by the high school board in selecting a principal for the school would it not be a good plan for the board to secure the opinion of the scholars and their parents as to the manner in which our present principal is doing his work before getting another to take his place? In my humble opinion it appears that the pupils themselves—who are not mere children, but generally grown up boys and girls, who are capable of judging for themselves—would have a better idea of the qualifications of a teacher than even the trustees, anyway they are the most interested parties. I think that the pupils have all a right to have a say in the selection of a teacher when the question of efficiency is the only one raised. Wishing the school every success, I am

Yours truly,
TAXPAYER.

Davie an' Wullie.

Weel, Davie, hoo are you?

O, am verra comfortable, a thank ye, an' am pleast tae see ye, Wulllie; what's the best news wi' ye?

There's verra little a ken worth tellin', but tell me noo, Davie, what did ye think o' keepan a' thae beasties o' thae airth, an' a' thae birds that fly, an' thae sheep tae, frae takin' a walk on her Majesty's highway in our toonship? And what dae ye think o' oor cooncillor objectin' tae gien a decent salary tae oor officier appointed?

Am thinking ye must be misinformt, Wullie. A have been tauld that he wanted tae pay thae mon by thae day, an' so save a wee tae the toonship, ye ken.

Savin' indeed; hae ye ony goompshun at a', Davie, lad, ye see a was at thae meetin' masel, and a was sae pit oot tae hear thae mon a gied ma vote tae fichtin' tae gie thae officer pay by thae day only. One wad come tae thae concloosion that we folk in No. 2 Ward were on the verge o' bein' bankrupt. An' can ye no see hoo muckle astray he was?

Am no' sure a see ony sic a thing, Wullie, for am hearin' Mister McRae is gettin' verra little tae see aifter.

Weel, Davie, ma mon, ye are a' wrang again. An a quite rejoiced when 'twas moved by the mon frae No. 4 and seconded by the ane frae No. 3, and carried, tae gie the officer half a hunner.

Haund a wee, Wullie, lang may ye rejoice, but a wad be muckle obleeged tae ye tae say if there's onything been done yet.

Wi' a' ma hairt, Davie; a was told in confidence, ye ken, that some ane tauld some ane else that some ane tauld some ane else that oor officer gaed oot a' the way to the river and took sax lairg ducks belonging tae Wee Johnnie Kerr, (the filthy birds were gangin' in the swail wi' oot pittan aff their shoon), and wi' them four head o' cattle, weel favorit, beien' in guid condition, ane beein' a Short Horn, (*i. e.* beein' in the habbit o' wearin' but *ane horn*), an' saxteen geese wi' gos'lins, an' auld mare an' colt, an' a baker's dizen o' sheep wi' lang tails.

Weel, weel, ye hae a bit side tae yere story, Wullie, an' a winna quarrel wi' ane a ay think sae highly o', but did ever ye see sic destruction o' corn an' potatoes wi' rains?

Niver, Davie, niver; an anither maitter, did ever ye or ony ither civilized body see sic a heterogeneus, concatenation, o' concomitant circumstances in the way o' ressurrected graivel, auld clay and toboggan slides, etc., a' in sic grand confusion on the Currie Road, an' a din by thae twa callants, Jamie Welsh an' Archie McLean, a' by order o' oor cooncillor?

Hoots, Wullie, take it easy, ma mon, ye can surely unnerstan' that he has taen the verra best, indeed the only way, tae mak' a richt road. We maun bide a wee an' dinna weary, an ye wull see wi'out a doot a road that has baith tap an' battom tae it, ye ken, an' we wull say guide bye tae that insane job o' tryan tae mak' onything by beginnan at the top instead o' at the foundation, throwan oor graivel an' labor which ay mean dollars an' cents, ye ken, in bits o' holes here an' there, just a sinkan fund.

Davie, am a' in a ferment wi' ye. A wud hae gane tae himsel' and pit him richt were it no' that a dinna like travellin' on a road by hills sae steep that a mon is gazin' at the back o' his ain head as he goes up, sae a gaed and askit the opinion o' Johnnie McPherson, o' Campbellton, an' an ane or twa ithers, an' Peter D. an' like sane bodies as masel'. They think 'tis a wrang system complete, an' we a' came tae the same mind tae tell the ENTERPRISE sae a' may get the guid o' it.

Am sorra indeed that ye winna be content tae wait a little; do ye no see the weather hae been against the progress o' the business.

Stop ye now, Davie, I dinna wooner at winds an' weather, am against the progress of the affair masel'. A wished sae verra much frae ma hairt he might get sic a ratin frae his auld wife as Kristie gied me lawst Sawbbaith as we rolled intae Ditton. Ye see, Davie, Kristie had pittan on her verra best Toque, which is keepit in place wi a genteel kink o' spike. Ye ken weel what wi' a' the oops an' doons o' that Currie Road the spike took its depairture, an am tellan ye the Gospel truth if it werena that Kristie is uncommon cool, ye ken, the sax-dollar Toque wad hae gane where Nebuchadnezzar went, an' a daurna even say may the cooncillor gae tae the bishop, it beein' the Sawbbath day an' me a Presbyterian an' on ma way tae the kirk. I maun gang. I'll tell ye mair anither day.

A CONFECTIONER'S CONFIDENCE.—"I can plainly say that I find nothing better than Haygard's Yellow Oil. I have rheumatism occassionally, and Yellow Oil does me great good. You can use my name if you wish" Yours truly, H, Dickinson, Confectioner, St. Thomas, Ont.

Springfield's Mystery.

The adjourned inquest on the bones found in the third well excavated on the Lambert property, Springfield, and supposed to be the bones of Gifford Williams, who is alleged to have been murdered on the night of March 4, 1872, his body being put in a box and thrown down the well, was resumed at Springfield Thursday before Dr. McLay, coroner. The Agricultural hall, in which the proceedings were held, was crowded, fully 400 being present. The evidence of Mrs. Margaret Williams, wife of Gifford Williams; Dr. John J. Kingston, of Aylmer; Detective Clayton; Wiliam Allen Moore, of Malahide; Andrew McLean, of Malahide; Jas. Dennis, of Springfield; Mr. and Mrs. Lyman McEwan, of Malahide, and John Eden, well-digger, of Springfield, was taken. The evidence was strongly corroborative of the theory that a murder had been committed and that the body had been placed in the well where the bones were found. The box found in the bottom of the well contained a large stone, weighing 116 pounds, a quantity of lime, and small pieces of hair and bone and some bone dust. Medical testimony was given that the hair was from the head of a human being, and that the bones were all that was left of a human being, the action of the lime having destroyed all vestige of the body excepting what was found. John Eden, the well-digger, stated that when he opened the box the bones of the knee and leg of a human being were plainly shown, but when he put his spade under them to lift them up they crumbled into dust. The inquest was adjourned till Thursday, July 11, at two p.m., when evidence of a sensational character is promised. Since the inquest, some more bones have been found in the well.

Born.

CHARLESWORTH.—In Dutton, on June 26th, the wife of Frank Charlesworth, of a daughter.

Married.

GOW—FRASER.—At the residence of the bride's father, Hamiota, Man., by the Rev. J. M. Wellwood, M.A., the Rev. Robert Gow, B. A., Presbyterian minister, of Oak River, Man., to Belle Christina, daughter of David Fraser.

MARKETS.

Wheat per bushel	87	"	.87
Oats " "	25	"	25
Peas " "	50	"	50
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	$5.75	to	$6.00
Timothy per bush	1.50	"	2.00
Flax " "	2.00	"	2.00
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.50	"	1.50
Potatoes " "	40	"	40
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Butter per pound	10	"	10
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Shoulder "	10	"	10
Eggs per dozen	10	"	10
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt.	60	"	60
Flour per cwt,	2.40	"	2.65
Wool, per lb	18	"	20

Hon. C. Edwards Lester,

Late U. S. Consul to Italy, author of "The Glory and Shame of England," "America's Advancement," etc., etc., etc., writes as follows:—

New York, August 1, 1886.
122 E. 27th st.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass.,

Gentlemen:—A sense of gratitude and the desire to render a service to the public impel me to make the following statements:

My college career, at New Haven, was interrupted by a severe cold which so enfeebled me that, for ten years, I had a hard struggle for life. Hemorrhage from the bronchial passages was the result of almost every fresh exposure. For years I was under treatment of the ablest practitioners without avail. At last I learned of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

which I used (moderately and in small doses) at the first recurrence of a cold or any chest difficulty, and from which I invariably found relief. This was over 25 years ago. With all sorts of exposure, in all sorts of climates, I have never, to this day, had any cold nor any affection of the throat or lungs which did not yield to AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL within 24 hours.

Of course I have never allowed myself to be without this remedy in all my voyages and travels. Under my own observation, it has given relief to vast numbers of persons; while in acute cases of pulmonary inflammation, such as croup and diphtheria in children, life has been preserved through its effects. I recommend its use in light but frequent doses. Properly administered, in accordance with your directions, it is

A Priceless Blessing

in any house. I speak earnestly because I feel earnestly. I have known many cases of apparently confirmed bronchitis and cough, with loss of voice, particularly among clergymen and other public speakers, perfectly cured by this medicine. Faithfully yours,

C. EDWARDS LESTER.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

DR LOW'S
WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

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NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE



HAS NO EQUAL.

THE LADIES' FAVORITE.

THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE THAT GIVES
PERFECT SATISFACTION

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.
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ST. LOUIS, MO. — ATLANTA, GA. — SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
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WHOSE WATER DOETH GOOD LIKE A MEDICINE



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TRY NATURES REMEDY
PURE-PEERLESS-POTENT
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
TOTEM OF HEALTH CO. LONDON ONT.

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IF YOU WANT

A Binder,
A Reaper,
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A Plough,
A Harrow,
A Seed Drill,
A Hay Rake,
A Cultivator,
A Top Buggy,
A Democrat,
A Carriage,
A Wagon,

Or any kind of

FARM IMPLEMENTS,

GRAIN, SEEDS, ETC.,

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Note blanks,
Receipt blanks,
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STEAM PRINTING HOUSE.

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Special attention given to

ORDERS BY MAIL OR TELEGRAPH.

THE IRISH CATASTROPHE.

Details of the Shocking Railway Disaster in Armagh.

WHOLE FAMILIES KILLED.

A Dublin despatch says: Further despatches from Armagh show that the accident was far more serious than at first reported. Seventy bodies have been taken from the wreck. There are others buried under the debris. Warrenpoint, the place where the party was bound, is a watering place at the mouth of the Newry River, in County Down. Over a hundred of the passengers were injured.

The following particulars have been received: The excursion party left Armagh yesterday morning in two trains. The accident occurred at a point where the trains had to ascend a grade on a bank fifty feet high. The first train ascended the grade without trouble. The second section attempted to run the ascent, but the weight of the train proved too great for the engine. Several cars were detached and allowed to run back towards the level track, but before they reached it they came in collision with an ordinary train from Armagh proceeding at a good rate of speed. The excursion cars were completely wrecked. The scene which ensued was heartrending. Hosts of volunteers were soon at hand, and the dead and wounded were taken from the wreck and carried down the bank. Medical aid was called for, and a special train from Belfast brought to the scene twenty surgeons from that city and a number of medical men from other places between Belfast and Armagh. The disaster is unparalleled in the railroad history of Ireland. The accident has cast a gloom over Armagh. All the shops were closed this afternoon and the people are in general mourning. The engineer, fireman and guard of the train, and the traffic manager's clerk were summoned before a magistrate and were remanded on a charge of being responsible for the accident.

DETAILS OF THE DISASTER.

The break-power of the engine of the third train was inadequate. While the second train was ascending the incline the engineer remarked to the fireman, "I am afraid we can't do it." The following train was commencing the ascent when the engineer saw the runaway cars. Shutting off steam and reversing the lever the engineer and fireman jumped from the engine, shouting to the passengers to do likewise. The latter, however, not hearing the cries did not obey. No one was injured on that train. The engine was hurled 60 feet down an embankment. The carriage that ran into the engine was shattered to splinters, and fragments of dress, umbrellas, etc., were scattered hundreds of yards. A dozen corpses were found beneath the engine in a parboiled condition. Some of the occupants of the runaway cars tried to escape, but the doors were locked. The first part of the train started back in pursuit of the runaway cars, and the passengers saw the collision at a distance of 300 yards.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

Another account says the engineer of the second train, finding his engine powerless to pull the train up the steep grade, unlinked several cars with the object of taking the front portion of the train to the next station and returning for the remainder. Heavy stones were placed behind the wheels of the detached cars to prevent them from slipping, but the locomotive on restarting gave the entire train a shunt that displaced the stones. The detached cars began to slip down the grade, their speed gradually increasing until they attained a frightful velocity. After running four miles, they crashed with terrible force into the third train about a mile and a half from Armagh.

BITTER LAMENTATIONS.

The shrieks of the children were horrible. The bodies of the victims were arranged in rows as soon as recovered. Many were mangled beyond recognition. There is scarcely a family in Armagh that has not some one dead. The embankment on which the accident occurred is 70 feet high. Many touching scenes were witnessed. The children bore their injuries with great patience. Wrecking gangs are at work clearing away the debris. A private of the Irish Fusiliers before the collision jumped on the foot plate of one of the cars and dropped four children to the ground. He then offered to assist others to escape, but his offer was refused. In many cases whole families were killed. Crowds are visiting the scene and the air is rent with lamentations.

DIED OF FRIGHT.

A car driver named Hughes, who visited the scene of the disaster, was so horrified at the sight that he died on the spot. His corpse was taken to Armagh in his own car.

A Boy Who Made His Mark.

A Kansas City, Mo., despatch says: Monday afternoon Frank Leopold, aged 12 years, and Katie Malden, aged 11 years, visited Robbins' circus. After the show they started to walk to Centropolis, their home. When within a mile of the place a man named Sieddons jumped from the bushes and attempted to assault the little girl. The boy attacked Sieddons with a pocket knife and slashed him across the face in a fearful manner nearly cutting out an eye and cutting off part of his nose. Sieddons fled, but was afterwards captured.

T. Granger Stewart, M. D., F. R. S. E., Ordinary Physician to H. M. the Queen, in Scotland, Professor of Practice of Physic in the University of Edinburgh, says: "Peritonitis is occasionally the cause of death in all forms of Bright's disease. It may result from local affectations, or from the state of the blood.' Warner's Safe Cure acts as a preventive by curing the kidney disease and removing the contamination from the blood.

The London *Times'* correspondent at Constantinople says the Porte has been advised from Vienna that Austria regards the present hostility to Austria of the Regents of Servia as a *casus belli* and hopes European diplomacy will succeed in securing a moderation of hostility. The Porte has sent six Syrian battalions to Crete.

LORD CECIL'S DROWNING.

Romantic History of a Soldier, Preacher and Nobleman.

Further particulars concerning the drowning of Lord Cecil has reached the Times. He was going from Belleville in a boat in company with Mr. Churchill, with a load of stores and camping material, and when off Pool's Point, a short distance from Adolphustown wharf, he rose up in the boat to adjust the sail, when losing his hold he fell headlong into the water, coming up at some distance. He swam around for a few minutes and then sank before the boat could be got around to where he was. He was going to hold a series of meetings in the Town Hall at Adolphustown. He was thought to be a good swimmer, and at first it was thought he might reach shore safely, or at least keep afloat until he was rescued. Mr. Poole, who witnessed the accident from the shore, shouted to him to keep up courage and he would be rescued all right. He answered back "No!" and immediately went under. His body was recovered yesterday afternoon.

SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

Lord Cecil was born July 18th, 1841, and joined the First Rifle Brigade in England when 17 years of age. He was a wild, reckless youth, full of dash and pride, an inveterate gambler and horseman, and one, as he stated in a sermon at Brockville, "who had committed every sin in the decalogue." He served as lieutenant in the Rifle Brigade, and with it came to Canada, to be stationed in turn in Kingston, Hamilton and Quebec. In 1868 he left the brigade because he was prohibited from promulgating the religious doctrine he professed among the men. The matter was fought to the bitter end, and it was not until the Duke of Cambridge issued a mandate that the conflict ceased. Then Lord Cecil tendered his resignation, and since that date devoted his time, talents and fortune to the propagation of the doctrine of the Brethren, to whom he bore the relationship of chief brother. To-day his followers are scattered in all lands. They are known as Cecilites or Plymouth Brethren, but these titles are not recognized by those who have close relationship in the work. Lately he spent most of his summers in the neighborhood of Kingston, camping and evangelizing.

HIS CONVERSION.

"Lord Cecil told me," said a lady to-day, "about his conversion. He was in Hamilton in 1867 or 1868, when he was called home on the demise of his father. His mother, the Marchioness of Exeter, a godly woman, and his sister, the wife of Viscount Sandon, another pious lady, both appealed to him to forsake his wild career. Little good resulted, but on his return to Hamilton early religious impressions, which had been made by a devoted governess who frequently talked to him in childhood about Jesus, came swelling upon his soul, and a marvellous conversion occurred. He told me he was out with the soldiers on the march, and while the most lively music was being played he was stricken with the enormity of his sins. Then and there with timidity he asked to be pardoned and God gave him peace. He frequently told me he could go to the very spot in Hamilton where the glorious change was wrought.

HIS CHARACTER.

Lord Cecil was of a most gentle and lovable disposition. He was retiring and most unpretending. He was devoted to God and His work. He was remarkably gifted. His knowledge of the Scriptures was something wonderful. He was eloquent and yet simple. His language was grand and lofty, and his bearing most gentle and winning. "Frequently he held his co-religionists spell-bound as he unfolded to them the deep things of God," said a Plymouthite. "He was what would be termed in any other Church a big gun." He spent his winters in the Southern States.

HIS ANCESTRY.

He was not given to telling of his family history. His ancestry was ever kept in the background. Once he was asked as to his relationship with the Marquis of Salisbury, the present Premier of England, and as the question was pointed, and as it was said he was his brother, he stated as follows: "William Cecil was an eminent statesman of Lincolnshire, born in 1520, and son of Richard Cryssel, an officer of the court in attendance upon Henry VIII., and who was raised to the baronetcy of Burghley in 1571, in Queen Elizabeth's reign. This statesman married in 1561 Mary, sister of Sir John Cheke, tutor to Edward VI., to whom was born Thomas Cecil, successor to Baron Burghley. The first wife dying, the Baron was married again to Mildred, daughter of Sir Anthony Coke, of Giddy Hall, Essex. By her Robert Cecil was born, afterwards created Earl of Salisbury, and from whom the present Earl is descended. Lord Cecil is a descendant of the heir to the baronetcy. Two families sprang from the same parent. This constitutes the relationship."

HIS RELATIVES.

Lord Cecil was 48 years of age. He intended returning to England this fall on a visit to his relatives. He was not on remarkably good terms with the present Marquis of Exeter. Some years ago, when the son of the Marquis became of age, great *fetes* were being enjoyed at the baronial castle. Lord Disraeli was in attendance. Lord Cecil attended, and, in the midst of the gayety, he arose in the park and preached the Gospel to those assembled. His action greatly offended his brother. However, in after years they became reconciled, but Lord Cecil never visited him because he was "a servant of the flesh."

KNOWN IN HAMILTON.

Lord Cecil was well known in Hamilton. It will be remembered by many of the older inhabitants that he came out with the Rifle Brigade and was stationed here for some time. Subsequently he visited Hamilton frequently in connection with services held by the Plymouth Brethren. He was held in the highest estimation.

Wm. Roberts, M. D., Physician to the Manchester, Eng., Infirmary and Lunatic Hospital, Professor of Medicine in Owen's College, says: "Gradual failure of strength, increased pallor or sallowness, and disinclination for exercise is one of the prominent symptoms of kidney disease." Warner's Safe Cure is the only remedy that is guaranteed to cure kidney disease.

NEWS FROM STANLEY.

Puzzling Despatches Received from the Great White Explorer.

A London special cable from Zanzibar last (Wednesday) night says: A letter has been received here from Ururi South, southeast of Victoria Nyanza, dated 2nd of December. It states that Stanley arrived at Ururi, stayed for a short time, returned to Victoria Nyanza, left behind 56 men, owing to sickness, and 46 rifles. Most of the sick eventually died. A short time after Mitchell arrived there and took away the rifles. Shortly after it was reported that H. M. Stanley sustained a heavy loss of men owing to sickness and want of provisions. Finally Stanley arrived. He said Emin Pacha is at Unyara, fifteen days distant. Stanley took away everything and returned to Emin Pacha, giving the writer a letter to take personally to the Agent-General.

Sir Francis de Winton, who is a great authority on African exploration, writes: "The telegram just received via Zanzibar gives news of Stanley up to 2nd December last. He was then at Ururi, at the southeast end of Lake Victoria Nyanza, having left Emin at Unyara, which is situated in the district of Kavirondo, at the northeast corner of the lake. It should be remembered that Stanley left his camp at Bonalya, on the Aruwimi, on the 4th of September, 1888, and as it would appear an impossiblity for the journey from Bonalya to Ururi to be accomplished in 82 days, *i.e.*, from the 4th of September to the 2nd of December, some mistake has been made as regards this date. It is quite possible for the messenger who brought the news to have left Ururi in the middle of February and reached Zanzibar on the 10th of June. The allusion to Mitchell is also somewhat puzzling. At present the white men with Stanley are Lieut. Stairs, Nelson, Mountenay, Jeppson, Dr. Parkes and Bonny. Besides Stanley's servant the only other white men in that part of Africa are Emin Pacha and Captain Casati. Nelson might, however, become Mitchell in passing into the native vernacular and then back again into English. From the direction Stanley is taking it would appear he is making for Msalala, at the south end of the lake, where a large depot of provisions was deposited more than a year ago, and as he would have the advantage of water carriage to take his caravan from Unyara to Kagheyi missionary station, at the south end of the lake, it is to be hoped he has for some time been in possession of his stores, so that the main difficulties of his enterprise have been successfully overcome. Should my surmise that he arrived at Ururi about the 2nd February, in place of the 2nd December, be correct, and that he has since pushed on to Kagheyi, at the south end of the lake, we may soon have further news in addition to the letter given to the trader of Ururi, who forwards this message and who is bringing the letter himself to Zanzibar."

A LEAP FOR DEATH.

Buffalo Lady Suicides at the Falls—Her Body Recovered.

A ast (Friday) night's Niagara Falls, Ont., despatch says: About half-past 3 o'clock this afternoon a well-dressed lady walked deliberately out on the raceway near the river gate at Prospect Park, immediately above the American falls, and holding her arms over her head leaped into the rushing water, that took but a few seconds to sweep her over the American falls. Several gentlemen near by saw her make the leap, and rushed down to see the unfortunate woman pass over the brink of the falls. They notified the Park Superintendent, who procured assistance and made a search for the body in the river below the falls. It was discovered about half an hour afterwards in the river near the Canadian side by Aaron Glassbrook, who towed the body to the shore, and had it taken to Undertaker Morse's rooms at Drummondville and taken charge of by the coroner. The description of the suicide is as follows: Large, dark-complexioned woman, about 45 years of age, weighing about 170 pounds, large features. All the clothing excepting a pair of black corsets and dark stockings and shoes had been stripped off the body. The woman came from Buffalo on the 3.10 train this afternoon and went direct to the park and took her life. A lady who saw the woman jump off into the river fainted and had to be carried to her hotel. At the place where the woman leaped into the river was found a black silk parasol with light wood handle, a white handkerchief, a lady's wrap of black material, embroidered with black silk, a small, thin glass and a half-pint empty flask that had recently contained whiskey.

ONE YEAR IN JAIL.

Dr. J. C. Bright, of Chatham, Convicted and Sentenced.

A despatch from Chatham says: At the General Sessions yesterday the trial of Dr. J. C. Bright for furnishing a noxious drug to Clara Douglas, alias Wrightman, to procure an abortion, excited much interest. The prisoner and his counsel, Mr. Christie, were confident of an acquittal, and a Pinkerton detective brought out all the facts derogatory to the girl's character. A strong defence was made and the case was given to the jury at 10.45 p.m. In ten minutes they brought in a verdict of guilty, and Bright was remanded to jail awaiting sentence. This morning he was brought up and sentenced to one year in the common jail.

It Appealed to All.

An Iowa farmer, who believed in having two strings to his bow, put up in his garden this sign:

BOYS, DON'T TOUCH THESE MELONS, FOR THEY ARE GREEN AND GOD SEES YOU.

A family of four children and the father and mother, named DesChamps, in a small cottage this side of St. Louis toll-gate, Quebec, were all poisoned on Wednesday by drinking some cream in their coffee which was skimmed off milk that contained turpentine that leaked out of a paint pot directly over a bowl of milk during the night. Dr. Falardeau was immediately sent for, and on his arrival administered an emetic. The family are doing as well as could be expected.

THE MAYBRICK MURDER.

Evidence Taken as to the Wife's Guilt—She is Committed for Trial.

A cablegram from London, dated last (Wednesday) night says: The nine hours' sitting to-day of the county justices before whom Mrs. Maybrick made her first appearance in public on a charge of having put her late husband to death by arsenical poisoning, has served to exhaust only half the evidence in the long chain of facts. The excitement around the new County Sessions House, where the magisterial investigation was opened this morning and will be continued to-morrow, has been strung to the highest pitch. The jury's gallery was occupied with fashionably-dressed ladies, whilst the public gallery contained a mixed audience of the respectable class. Supt. Bryning conducts the case for the prosecution, and the prisoner has the advantage as counsel of Mr. Pickford, who is a leading junior at the bar in this city.

Mr. A. Brierley, cotton broker, whose intimacy with the wife of the deceased gentleman has brought him into unpleasant prominence, was not represented by counsel, as before the coroner, nor did he put in an appearance. One other much interested person, however, has retained counsel. Mr. Edgecome appeared on behalf of Baroness Von Roque, the mother of the accused lady.

The court was hushed when in response to the command of Supt. Bryning Mrs. Maybrick was brought into the dock from below. She approached the dock rails with a firm step and head erect. She is a slightly-built person of medium height, and, according to popular report, is good-looking, having light golden hair. She was shrouded from head to foot in heavy black crape. Nothing but the chain of the prisoner was visible to the court. Her widow's veil, which she never once lifted, completely hid the upper part of her face. A comfortable-looking arm chair was provided, and into this she settled down, her head reclining upon the upholstery, while Supt. Bryning unfolded in a succinct, concise and unbiased way the whole series of startling facts already disclosed before the coroner. The cross-examination of witnesses was directed to show that the deceased took nerve tonics containing arsenic, but the only new fact elicited was that Brierley paid a London hotel bill of £2 13s 6d. The court adjourned till to-morrow.

A last (Thursday) night's Liverpool cable says: The police proceedings in the Maybrick case were concluded this evening, with the result that the accused lady has to stand her trial before an assize jury.

Mrs. Maybrick was brought into the dock at 10 this morning. The public part of the court was crowded with well-dressed people. Mrs. Maybrick resumed her former position in an arm chair, provided for her convenience, and she sat through the weary hours of examination and cross-examination with a rigidity that surprised everybody.

A few minutes after the hearing was resumed she scribbled a pencil note to Mr. Cleaver, her solicitor, and this she repeated several times during the day. Her face was still enveloped in an impenetrable crape veil.

The charwoman who cleaned Mr. Maybrick's office was the first witness of the day, she being followed by an office boy. Their evidence had reference to luncheons of beef tea prepared by the accused lady, and from which Mr. Maybrick suffered ill-effects.

Mr. Michael Maybrick was the next witness, and stated that Florence Elizabeth Maybrick was from 27 to 30 years of age, and her late husband died in his 50th year. Witness was summoned to Battle Crease by peremptory telegrams from his brother Edwin and Mrs. Briggs, the friend of the Maybricks, three days before the deceased gentleman died. He related how he was led to suspect Mrs. Maybrick was tampering with her husband's medicines and food; the measures he took to secure proper and reliable nursing, and the treatment, more especially after his suspicions had been intensified by receiving from the children's nurse Yapp a remarkable letter from Mrs. Maybrick to Mr. A. Brierley, her lover, and how he found certain incriminatory packages and deadly phials in the room used by Mrs. Maybrick. Other witnesses were the chemists from whom Mrs. Maybrick had bought fly papers similar to those found in the solution in her wash basin.

The chemist's assistant who made up two bottles of medicine for Mr. Maybrick from a prescription by Dr. Fuller, of London, a physician whom the deceased gentleman consulted at the end of April, said the ingredients of which they were compounded were free from arsenic.

Nurses Gore, Gallery and Wilson related bedside episodes, including the suspicious handling of their patient's medicines and food by Mrs. Maybrick. The last named repeated an exclamation made three times by Mr. Maybrick to his wife the night before he died: "Oh, Florrie, how could you do it? I did not think it of you," and the wife's rejoinder, "You silly old darling, don't bother your head about anything." Mrs. Maybrick, turning to Nurse Wilson, added, "I cannot tell what is the matter with him or what has brought his illness on."

In cross-examination, Nurse Gore said that when she took charge of the patient the medicine bottles were kept in the lavatory, but she had them brought into the bedroom, but not beside the table. Mr. Maybrick was not strong enough then to leave his bed without assistance.

Mr. Edward Davies, analyst, produced a host of ominous-looking phials, jars and packages, which were a portion of some scores of them handed to him by the police for analysis. There were many articles brought from Battle Crease in which he had found traces of arsenic. He also found traces of arsenic in a portion of the viscera of the deceased. He admitted in cross-examination that these traces were small in quantity, and that the largest amount found in the liver was exactly half of the least quantity the witness had found previously in any fatal case.

Superintendent Bryning next gave the final evidence, and this concluded the case for the prosecution.

Counsel for the pisoner asked the bench if there was a case to go before a jury, and the magistrates said they were agreed that there was. Thereupon he intimated that he should reserve the prisoner's defence.

Mrs. Maybrick was asked to stand whilst the usual caution before committal was read by the presiding Magistrate, and she stood forward without evincing the slightest nervous tremor. She was then formally committed, and at a few minutes to 7 o'clock she was removed from the dock and subsequently conveyed to Walton jail, where she will await her trial at the next Liverpool assizes, which open on July 26th.

THE NAUGHTY PICTURES.

Winnipeg "Sassity" Shocked by Alleged Immoral Pictorial Advertisements.

A last (Thursday) night's Winnipeg despatch says: A case in the Police Court yesterday attracted great attention. Burden, the city bill poster, was arraigned on a charge of a violation of the city by-law by posting lithographs of an indecent character for Lily Clay's Female Burlesque Company. There was a large attendance of spectators, and the defendant was represented by able counsel. The Chief of Police, several city clergymen, and leading Christians gave evidence for the prosecution, and were severely cross-examined by the lawyer on the opposing side, who had gathered from cigarette and quack medicine advertisements, illustrated papers, statuary, etc., all the suggestive advertisements he could find, with the view of eliciting an expression of opinion from the witnesses as to their indecency. The result was rather ludicrous. The following is a sample of the examination: Archdeacon Fortin was shown one of the pictures complained of, and asked his opinion of its character. Answer, "I look upon that picture as grossly immoral to begin with, because it represents certain portions of the body which decency dictates should be covered in proper society; secondly, because the women represented are attired in the garb of harlots, endeavoring to seduce by their blandishments; thirdly, because I would be afraid to let my little children look at pictures like that; fourth, because I think such pictures will have a demoralizing effect on many members, particularly the young members of my flock.

Cross-examined—When oarsmen row on the river are they in the garb of proper society?

Yes.

Is a person attired for bathing properly attired?

Yes.

To the rev. gentleman was submitted a picture in the *Graphic*. He thought it much less nude than the pictures complained of. In these pictures a part of the body which should be covered was represented. He regarded a picture from pen and pencil shown him as immoral. He did not think Venus de Medici was immoral, because it was a work of art. These pictures were very far removed from works of art. He thought exhibit "B," a common drug store advertisement, equally objectionable. The druggists' lithograph, representing Humphrey's homœopathic specifics, was in his opinion also very objectionable. Other exhibits representing advertisements for cigar stores were produced. He thought them highly objectionable. He did not consider the Laocoon indecent, because it was a work of art and because such representations were in such places that they were witnessed only by educated people who would not extract evil from them.

The counsel then produced Alphonse Daudets' Sappho, a book, which, he said, he had purchased at the bookstore of Richardson, who is a respectable man and a member of a city church. The work was produced and the illustrations from it were submitted to Rev. Mr. Fortin. Some of them he saw no objection to, another one was a little off color. The pictures from the "Ladies' Pictorial," an English publication, were also submitted. They seemed to Rev. Mr. Fortin to be all right. He had seen ladies in full dress at parties, and he had seen much that he considered out of place. He had endeavored to correct evils of that kind by private influence and public exhortation. He did not think the nude statue of Venus should be suppressed. This inquiry went on and witnesses on both sides of the case heard, when the case was adjourned till Saturday.

A CARDINAL'S RANK.

A Quebec Paper Discusses How Cardinals are Treated in Canada and by British Royalty Respectively.

A Quebec despatch says: *L'Electeur* has undertaken to reply to some statements made at the anti-Jesuit Convention in Toronto, and starts by taking up the claim of one of the speakers that Cardinal Taschereau had been given a seat on the throne on the opening of the Legislature alongside the Lieutenant-Governor. This, it says, is untrue. The Cardinal, as a prince of the Church, was entitled to rank as an Ambassador does at court, and he was given a seat on the floor of the House to the left of the throne, but not on it. This, it says, was pure courtesy, which would have been extended to His Eminence in any civilized country As an instance of the consideration in which Cardinal Manning is held at the English court, it says that when His Eminence appears he does so in his full red and ermine and he takes the rank of a Prince. The journal says that when he once called at one of the royal palaces to visit the Queen by invitation, he was received by the Prince of Wales, who personally conducted him to Her Majesty, with whom he held a long conversation. His reception altogether was of the most affable nature.

Potash in Corn Cobs.

There is a good deal of potash in corn cobs, as thrifty housewives long ago learned when making soap. It is here that a good deal of the mineral elements of the corn plant are concentrated. Perhaps it is for the potash as a corrective of acidity in the stomach that animals will often eat the cob. It is all the better for being charred or burned. Burn to a crisp the corn cobs from which fattening hogs have devoured the corn, and see how greedily the same animals will eat them.—*New York Mail and Express.*

"Old Tecumseh" Sherman is authority for the statement that every year the girls at West Point get prettier, and that such has been the case for 50 years.

The Ven. Churchill Julius, Archdeacon of Ballarat, once a famous Oxford athlete and a hardworking Liverpool clergyman, recently caught a ruffian beating his wife. He seized the brute, overpowered him after a struggle, and personally marched him off to the lock-up.

CURRENT TOPICS.

MRS. MATILDA SKELLY, of Millersburg, Pa., applied for a pension some years ago but the case hung fire so long that she sought other means of support, and some two or three weeks ago remarried. Just eight days after her marriage she received a letter granting the pension, with $5,375 arrears. Owing to her marriage the valuable paper had to be returned to Washington.

THIS is a large world and there is room enough for all, remarks the New York *Herald*, while discussing speculations as to the future of the race. Thinking does no harm if only it is really thinking. It is not the Day of Judgment of which we need to be afraid, but the days of no judgment. Stick to your common sense, don't go up in a balloon, avoid being a crank, and within those limits entertain what opinions you please.

THE Compulsory Education Law passed by the Illinois Legislature compels children between the ages of 7 and 14 to attend school at least sixteen weeks each year. Parents are liable to fine for not seeing that the law is obeyed. Attendance is allowed upon private schools teaching reading, writing, arithmetic and United States history, if approved by the Board of Education. The appointment of truant officer is provided for.

IT will be remembered that Lord Dudley and other noblemen were recently arrested for gambling at the Field Club in London. They were discharged by the Police Magistrate who laid down the *obiter dictum* that "it would be absurd to fine gentlemen of wealth and position, such a sum as six shillings and eightpence." Since that two boys caught playing "pitch and toss" have been fined each seven shillings and sixpence with seven days' imprisonment at hard labor.

A PHILADELPHIA soap man, who himself made a fortune on clear advertising, once told the writer of this paragraph that it would pay half a dozen papers of big circulation to take up any pauper from the street, establish him in any business under the sun, it didn't matter what, and give him a column of advertising free every day for a year. Then, he said, those papers would show by a practical object lesson to advertisers the tremendous effect of advertising, because the pauper they took off the streets would by that time be a millionaire.

THE Shah of Persia will reach Buckingham Palace from Brussels on July 1st. He will cross the channel on one of the Royal English yachts. He will be met at Charing Cross by the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Cambridge and other big guns. During his stay in Great Britain he will visit Birmingham, Liverpool, Manchester, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Newcastle and York. He will be entertained at Invercauld by Sir Algernon Borthwick some time in July, and will examine Scottish life and scenery under the direction of his host, Sir Drummond Wolff.

THE English clergy seem to have a leaning toward large families and small incomes. Among the cases of distress lately reported to the Clergy Corporation are these: "A curate with eight children under eight years of age, and a stipend of £126 a year; a vicar with five young children, and and an annual income of £100; a vicar with six children under 15 years of age, and an annual income of £134 and a house; a vicar with eight children under 18 years of age, and £117 annual income; a curate with six young children, and a stipend of £120; a vicar with eleven children under 15 years of age, and an annual income of £189."

MR. EDISON is reported, in a conversation with a reporter who solicited his ideas on the subject of the projected world's fair in New York city, as saying that he would take an acre of space in such a fair and completely cover it with his inventions, of which he has no less that seventy now under way. "One of the most peculiar, and now promising good results," said Mr. Edison, "is what I may call a far-sight machine." By means of this extraordinary invention, the *Electrical Review* says, he hopes to be able to increase the range of vision by hundreds of miles, so that, for instance, "a man in New York could see the features of his friend in Boston with as much ease as he could see a performance on the stage. That," he added, "would be an invention worthy a prominent place in the world's fair, and I hope to have it perfected long before 1892."

PROFESSOR BRYCE, who has been writing so brilliantly on American institutions, is regius professor of civil law at Oxford, fellow and member of the governing body of Oriel College, a barrister-at-law, now, at least up till recently, one of the lecturers at the inns of court, and M. P. for South Aberdeen. His multifarious duties and appointments have necessitated the appointment by the university of a reader in Roman law to lecture on the subject he is supposed to teach. The professor does, of course, deliver the statutable number of lectures in Oxford, the hours he selects being late on Saturday afternoons and early on Monday mornings. It is needless to add that he is an advanced Reformer, but it is necessary to remind people that the Aberdeen member, the London barrister and the Oxford professor are one and the same person. He is a native of the granite city.

AN electric motor adapted to propelling vehicles upon streets is said to have been successfully invented at Indianapolis. It has long been the belief of many who have given the subject consideration that some method would soon be in use for propelling pleasure carriages along the streets and boulevards by mechanical means in lieu of horses, and numerous efforts have been made in that direction. We published some time ago an illustration of a carriage moved by steam generated by a small supply of naphtha or similar liquid carried under the seat, but this device, which appears to be used with some success in Germany is evidently open, in some degree at least, to the objections of danger and noise. A cart propelled by electricity has been operated in London, but it does not seem to have been a success owing both to the insufficiency of the battery power and the liability of derangement. The Indianapolis inventor claims that he can furnish a vehicle with electric motive power sufficient to run twenty-four hours without recharging and so arranged that the speed can be graduated as desired. Electricity has accomplished such wonders of late that it is easy to believe that it will be harnessed up for the service of man so as to safely and noiselessly propel his pleasure vehicles along the streets and highways.

ENTERTAINING the Shah means something, as with him are to be [entertained his doctor, seven generals (aides de camp), seven chamberlains and three members of his Cabinet, not to speak of fourteen domestic servants, cooks, bearers, etc., all of whom must be looked after as the royal Persian's suite.

M'ME D'ORIAN, a Russian princess, died in Philadelphia last week, and, at her request, her entire wardrobe was packed in large trunks and sent to Johnstown. There were finely-woven silk hose, French-heeled slippers, silk underwear, silk, satin and plush costumes, and fine women's wear of all descriptions. This noble young woman's heart was undoubtedly in the right place, but the articles will not be handed out by the distributing committee for some time yet.

THE statistical person of the New York *Sun* says that the number of qualified voters in the city of New York now exceeds 300,000, which is more than the total vote cast at the last Presidential election in either Alabama, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Mississippi, Nebraska, Nevada, North Carolina, Oregon, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Vermont or West Virginia.

A PROCESS for electric deposition on glass or porcelain is ascribed to M. Hansen, and the medium used is a solution of chloride of gold, or of platinum in sulphuric ether, which has received a sufficient quantity of sulphur dissolved in a heavy oil, to bring the whole, after being gently boiled, to a consistency which permits it to be painted on the glass, etc., with a brush. The plate is then slowly heated in a furnace until the sulphur and chlorine are driven off, leaving the gold or platinum adhering to the surface.

A WEEK'S work in the cotton mills of England is 56 hours; in the mills of Massachusetts, 60 hours; in France, 72 hours; in Germany, from 66 to 72 hours; in the woolen mills in Germany, 76 hours; in France, 72 hours; in Massachusetts, 60; in Great Britain, 56; in Huddersfield and Deusburg, 54. The productive capacity of one operative in the United States, Great Britain and Germany, taking 100 as the unit, is: In the United States, 100 in cotton, wool and silk; in Great Britain, 67 in cotton, 77 in wool, 81½ in silk; in Germany, 27½ in cotton, 60 in wool, 68 in silk.

An ingenious contrivance is about to be brought out by Captain Woolward, of the Royal mail steamer Don, by which it is proposed to do away with oars as a means of propelling ships' lifeboats. It consists of a hand-power screw propeller, which enables the boat to be driven by any one in it, though unacquainted with rowing. This, Captain Woolward points out, will obviate the chance of passengers who may get away from a stranded ship finding themselves in a boat without oars or having them without any one skilled in their use. The machinery takes up little room, and seems to be both efficient and simple.

IT is said that the largest and costliest private mansion in the world is that belonging to Lord Bute, called "Montstuart' and situated near Rothesay, Scotland. It covers nearly two acres, and is built in gothic style; the walls, turrets and balconies are built of stone. The immense tower in the centre of the building is 120 feet high, with a balcony around the top. The halls are constructed entirely of marble and alabaster; all the rooms are finished in mahogany, rosewood and walnut; the fireplaces are all carved marbles of antique designs. The exact cost of this fairy palace is not known, but it has never been estimated at less than $8,000,000. The immense mansion is one of the sights to be witnessed by those who enter the Clyde on the Glasgow steamers by daylight.

IN a most interesting medical libel suit of Dr. Tibbetts against Messrs. Macmillan, the publishers, tried before Mr. Justice Denman recently, Dr. Lauder Brunton showed how ill-founded are some popular notions about the functions of our organs. From time immemorial the spleen has been considered as the source of bad temper; and the learned Dr. Johnston, in his dictionary, gives the weight of his authority to this view, for he defines the spleen as the seat of anger and melancholy. Dr. Lauder Brunton stated that he had observed that animals which had been deprived of their spleens for purposes of experimentation were universally bad-tempered, though otherwise apparently well, and thought that therefore the spleen was, contrary to the general received ideas, the seat not of bad but of good temper.

THE *Popular Science News* recently offered a reward for the most correct answers to certain stated scientific problems. Among others was the old "conundrum," Which weighs the most, a pound of feathers or a pound of lead? Of course, a pound is a pound, no matter of what substance, and when the simple or thoughtless person answers that a pound of lead is the heaviest, everybody laughs. Mr. Charles Pitt, in answering this question, claims that the pound of lead would weigh the heaviest because the feathers would be buoyed up by a weight equal to that of the amount of air they displace—just as a cork is buoyed up in the water. In future, therefore, we must refrain from laughing at the fool's answer, as practically it is correct. Of course, if weighed in a vacuum a pound of any two substances would weigh alike.

TWENTY English literary women dined recently in London, and appeared to have had a very cheerful time, enjoying themselves and asserting the right of the weaker sex to have small sprees of its own. The only men present were the waiters, who were kept very busy. The menu was substantial, and cigarettes followed coffee, just like a regular man's debauch. Mrs. Mona Caird was in the chair, and talked, of course, about marriage, taking the ground that that institution is not a contract in the legal sense of the word, but, on the contrary, a sort of go-as-you-please journey through life, liable to sudden interruption when one or the other feels inclined to leave the track. Dinner was late, and one bell, which indicated that a waiter was wanted from outside, was going industriously until after 11 o'clock, and, in all respects, this first attempt of the sort in London was a success. Dresses were remarkably plain, most of the women running to simple blouses. Champagne was the only wine drunk.

MANY New York ladies are lending their aid in the formation of working women's clubs. A woman of leisure or wealth, or both, gathers about her a number of working girls to talk over the organization of a club. If the girls favor the idea they and the leader each invite friends to join with them, and a club is formed. One evening in the week is a social evening; the others are divided, as the members decide, into classes for cooking—always one of the most popular classes—dress making, plain sewing, reading, writing, arithmetic and physical culture. The programme varies according to the decision and finance of the club. The club devotes one evening to practical talks. On this evening health, management of money, duties of women, dress and the thousand other subjects that grow out of living in a world where conditions are constantly changing are discussed. All take part in the talks that follow the little lecture, and the subjects are usually chosen or suggested by the working members.

AT a recent meeting of the Royal Scottish Society of Arts, Mr. A. D. Mackenzie read an epitome of a paper prepared by him on the "Risk of Fire from Steam and Hot-water Pipes." The result of experiments made by him was that, under ordinary circumstances, wood, wool, cotton, paper and such like substances would not fire under or even at the boiling point of mercury (680 deg.); and very probably the temperature at which they would ignite readily was nearer 800 deg. than 700 deg. The highest temperature he was able to get on a high-pressure hot-water pipe was 500 deg., and he got that only by very hard firing, and by loading the safety valve. The usual high pressure apparatus seldom reached 400 deg., and, therefore, he concluded, that under ordinary circumstances those pipes could not originate a fire. Mr. Proctor said that mice, attracted by the warmth, often made their nests in close proximity to the pipes, and thus collected quantities of highly combustible material from which fires might originate.

A Glib-Talking Fakir.

A contemporary describes the lingo of a fakir the writer came across the other day following in the wake of Forepaugh's circus. The same fellow will be found at our country fairs next fall. His talk was as constant as the flow from Niagara; no period, colon, semicolon or comma: "Yesterday I sold this almost priceless object to-day I am giving them away simply giving them away as an advertisement for the ridiculous sum of ten cents or a dime to-morrow I may be selling them again thank you sir it magnifies as well as any three-dollar microscope and you are getting it for the paltry sum of ten cents it is recommended by all the most celebrated lawyers doctors ministers and scientific men as the most wonderful invention of the age and the gentleman here takes one why it is worth one dollar alone to examine a drop of water before you drink it and you will plainly see the seven kinds of insects in each drop ants grasshoppers crickets bees flies beetles and centipedes look at them and then drink your water and the gentleman here takes one thank you and you'll thank me before the day is over and the little boy takes one ten cents or a dime it's worth more than that to see the skin on your hand thank you sir," etc.

A Suspicious Addition.

Daughter—When I marry, mamma, it will be for love—

Mother—Do not talk like a simpleton, dear.

Daughter—As I was about to observe when you interrupted me, when I marry it shall be for love of position, ease and display. Business before sentiment, mamma?

Mother—Spoken like a heroine! *(sotto voce)* I must keep an eye on that girl or she'll run away with the first beggar that looks cross-eyed at her.

How He Made His Fortune.

Uncle Clearwater (noted temperance apostle, on a visit to his nephew, looking out of window)—What a fine building that is across the way!

Nephew—Yes; but the owner built it out of the blood, the aches and groans of his fellow-men, out of the grief of crying children and the woe of wailing women.

Uncle C.—Ah! A rumseller, of course! Yes, yes!

Nephew—Oh, no; he's a dentist.—*Toronto Grip.*

PROF. WW. H. THOMPSON, M. D., University of New York, New York city, says: "More adults are carried off in this country by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady except consumption." This shows that Dr. Thompson considers kidney disease a frightful malady. He also says, "Bright disease has no symptoms of its own, but has the symptoms of every other disease." The reason why Warner's Safe Cure cures so many different diseases is that by curing symptoms, which are called diseases, it strikes at the roots of disease itself.

There is said to be a stream near Tucson, Ari., which petrifies every soft substance put into it. A biscuit dropped into the crystal water is alleged to have been turned to stone within a few minutes.

A gunner of "B" Battery, Quebec, has just deserted from his regiment on the eve of his intended marriage, leaving a young and blooming prospective bride in tears. It seems the wedding day had been fixed, the church calls all duly made, rooms taken and furnished, and the wedding guests invited, when this gallant son of Mars weakened, turned traitor and fled.

The Story of a Will.

(From the Toronto Mail.)

To the Editor of the *Mail*:

Having seen a letter in your paper from Mr. John Cooper, of this town, reminded me of an incident which occurred about three years ago. A friend of mine, Mr. A. Seymour, was staying at Vermillion Bay, on the C.P.R., west of here. A legacy was left to him by an uncle in London, England. Mr. Seymour was in such bad health at the time that he thought he would not be alive when the legacy would reach here. He therefore wrote to me asking me to have his will prepared and sent to him for signature, etc., appointing me as the legatee in trust. The will was prepared by John M. Munn, Esq., barrister, of this town, and was sent to Mr. Seymour. It was returned to me duly executed, and is still in my possession.

In the same letter was a request to send half a dozen bottles of Warner's Safe Cure, and some pills. I sent them. I received a letter some time after asking me to send some more, as he was feeling much better. I did so, and the next I knew Mr. Seymour himself came to town and told me (and looked it) that he was a well man. He got his money through the Ontario Bank here, and is now in British Columbia, and was in good health when I last heard from him.

I may say that I know both Mr. and Mrs. Cooper well, and the facts in Mrs. Cooper's case are as stated in Mr. Cooper's letter.

You can publish this or not, as you think fit, as it is nothing to me either way.

Yours, etc., W. C. DOBIE, J. P.

Port Arthur, Ont., May 23.

[The foregoing letter is *bona fide*, and not an advertisement.—EDITOR *Mail*.]

How to Serve Strawberries.

The strawberries that are coming in now are getting better and better every day. It has been suggested more than once that the proper way to serve the luscious red berry is to smother it with cream. This is a very good scheme, but a far better plan is to place the berries in a dish, at the bottom of which has been strewn some freshly-cut lemon peel. Put some more lemon peel on top of the berries. Cover the dish and let it stand in an ice box for ten or fifteen minutes. Put on some sugar at the end of that time, and then put on enough red wine to saturate the berries about three-fourths of the way up. Let the dish stand in an ice box sufficiently long to get the wine thoroughly cold. Then serve. The taste is something which cannot be described, but it is far superior to the taste of berries and cream. It is not necessary to use an expensive claret. One of the rich, fruity wines of California, Ohio or Jersey will answer. In, fact, there is a flavor about any one of these vintages which mingles with the strawberry admirably. The other evening, in a little restaurant well known to some men who like good things amid odd surroundings, a young man had a dish prepared according to this way, which far surpasses dishes supposed to be prepared in a similar manner at some of the showy up-town eating places. He bought the box of berries at a grocery on the corner. They cost ten cents. One of the servants in the kitchen prepared the berries, and the house furnished the lemon peel and sugar for nothing. The wine used came from Vineland, N.J. It did not take much for the quart of berries, and there was plenty left in the quart bottle that the young man paid 50 cents for. The wine itself was better than could be obtained at many a more elaborate restaurant for a dollar.—*New York Sun.*

The Old Crank.

Twelve men on one side of street car.

Seven females on the other.

Eighth female bounces in and stands in centre of car in expectant attitude.

Expects at least four men to bob up, of course.

Seven women criticise her from head to heel, especially the set of her bustle.

Conductor looks in and is amazed that the twelve men don't come piling out to ride the rear brake.

Eighth female glares around and wonders if this is the 19th century.

"You women hitch along there!" says the old crank, pointing across the car. "There's room over there for four more like her."

They glare at him and thirst for his life.

"Then sit down on top of some of 'em!" he continues as he settles back.

Then there is a flutter—a hitch, and a space of five clear feet is made in the centre, and the eighth female sits down in the centre of it in a gingerly way and with a look of pain.

Not one of these seven will ever, ever take an introduction to her on the face of this earth, so help them Davy Jones!

A New Word.

We are indebted to the *Baptist Courier* for the new word, "authordox." It was, probably, a misprint, but it is a good word, nevertheless. When a man sets forth his own vagaries he is the author of the views presented, and so they are "authordox,' though they be far from orthodox. "Authordox," yes, it is a good word, and will come in well to describe many books, essays, articles and speeches.—*Louisville Western Recorder.*

Confectionery and ice cream man—"We'll lose ten of our best customers next week." Assistant—"We will? Are they going to Oklahoma?" "No; they are going to get married."

About fifty Papal Zouaves, in full uniform, will leave Montreal for Quebec on the 22nd inst. to attend the unveilling of the Jacques Cartier monument in that city.

There was a hailstorm at Lachine, Que., on Thursday night, and the stones are said to have been of an extraordinary size. One is said to have measured in diameter two inches and a quarter and one inch and a half.

Philanthropic persons in Kingston are about to organize a creche and kindergarten for poor children. There are 72 poor mothers who would willingly have their children cared for daily. The School Board has been asked to aid the scheme.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company have put on a service between Montreal and Halifax which lessens the time by nine hours.

The Anglican Synod of the Diocese of Toronto at the last session of its meeting yesterday passed a resolution against Romish aggression in Canada.

STARVING THE TEETH.

Foods That are Good for Them and Foods That are Not.

Teeth are just as easily starved to death as the stomach. In one way it is a blessing to have been born of poor parents. What food the poor give their children is of the variety that goes to make strong bones and teeth. It is the outside of all the grains, of all cereal foods, that contains the carbonate and phosphate of lime and traces of other earthy salts which nourish the bony tissue and build the frame up. If we do not furnish to the teeth of the young that pabulum they require, they can not possibly be built up. It is the outside of corn, oats, wheat, barley, and the like, or the bran so-called, that we sift away and feed to the swine, that the teeth actually require for their proper nourishment. The wisdom of man has proven his folly, shown in every succeeding generation of teeth, which become more fragile and weak. These flouring mills are working destruction upon the teeth of every man, woman and child who partakes of their fine bolted flour. They sift out the carbonates and the phosphates of lime in order that they may provide that fine flour which is proving a whitened sepulchre to teeth. Oatmeal is one of the best foods for supplying the teeth with nourishment. It makes the dentine, cementum and enamel strong, flint-like and able to resist all forms of decay. If you have children never allow any white bread upon your table. Bread made of whole wheat ground, not bolted, so that the bran which contains the minute quantities of lime is present, is best. To make a good, wholesome, nourishing bread, take two bowls of wheat meal and one bowl of white or bolted flour, and make by the usual process. Nothing is superior to brown bread for bone and tooth building. This is made out of rye meal and corn meal. Baked beans, too, have a considerable supply of these lime salts and should be on the table, hot or cold, three times a week. In brushing the teeth always brush up and down from the gums instead of across. Brush away from the gum and on the grinding surface of the teeth.—*American Analyst.*

A Woman's Charms

soon leave her, when she becomes a victim to any one of the various disorders and peculiar "weaknesses" that are peculiar to the fair sex. The condition of tens of thousands of women to-day is pitiable in the extreme; they are weak, bloodless creatures, a prey to mental anguish and bodily pain; in a word "broken-down," from any one of numerous causes. To this unhappy multitude we strongly urge the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, an infallible, world-famed remedy for all "female" irregularities and "weaknesses," and which restores the worst sufferer to vigorous health, and reinvests her with all the charms of figure, face and complexion that receive such willing homage from man.

A Rush for Position.

Applicant—"I see you are advertising for a porter. I would like to get a start somewhere. I am a graduate of the Commercial College, and—"

Business Man—"Very sorry, sir, but I have just given the place to a graduate of the College of Journalism."

Declined with Thanks.

Yes, Oscar, it is true many of the famous poets have suffered from dyspepsia, but it is an error to infer that dyspepsia is an infallible sign of genius. It is only an evidence of an imperfect digestion and a disordered liver. Your poem, entitled "The first Dandelion of Spring" is merely one of the symptoms of a bilious attack. The next time your system is out of order take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. They will restore the liver to its normal state, and promptly cleanse the system without any disagreeable after effects. The "Pellets" are entirely harmless—which is more than can be said of your poem, Oscar.

—A Buffalo despatch says the family of Alex. Sullivan, who figures in the Cronin murder case at Chicago, reside in Amherstburg, Ont., in comfortable circumstances and highly respected.

$500 Reward

is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. This remedy cures by its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties. Only 50 cents by druggists.

Mr. Younghusband—Darling! you have been weeping. What is it, my sweetest love? Mrs. Younghusband—Horse-radish.

Chinamen are beginning to part their names in the middle. The inscription "J. John Sing" can be seen on the window of a Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, laundry.

Fighting has occurred between French and Italian navvies in the Department of Haute Marne, France. Troops have been sent to quell the disturbance.

The thirteenth annual session of the Montreal Synod will open in Montreal on Tuesday.

Girls, be very shy about marrying a man who can suppress a full-grown sneeze in prayer meeting. It indicates a bull-headed amount of will power which will interfere with your happiness some day.—*Burlington Free Press.*

D C W L. 26 89.

LADIES' SARAVIA, the great Mexican Remedy positively and permanently cures all female irregularities. Avaluable medicine. Relief immediate. Price $1. Send for circulars YUCATAN MEDICINE COMPANY, 18 W. 14th St. N. York.

IMPERIAL PEN AND PENCIL STAMP.

With your name, to print cards, mark books, linen, etc. Single stamp 25c. Club of six, $1.00. Cash to accompany order. **H. BARNARD,** Rubber Stamp Works, Hamilton, Ont.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	4.00 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.10 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.10 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	5.00 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. Lock boxes from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Dominion Day, Monday.

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

There are 137 constables in Elgin county.

Public school picnic at Port Stanley tomorrow.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

WANTED.—500 pairs of pigeons at once. J. T. SIFTON.

A new clock has been placed in the M. C. R. depot here.

Services in the Baptist church next Sunday as usual.

Cheap fares are offered on the M. C. R. on Dominion Day.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Just received at Urlin Bros.' a carload of best Courtright salt. 2

Division Court will be held in the town hall, Rodney, to-day.

Mrs. Cross, of Hamilton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. Charlesworth.

C. E. Doyle is having his barber shop tastily papered and re-painted.

Miss Lottie Royal left on Monday to visit friends at Grand Rapids, Mich

Potatoes have become scarce and the price is now quoted at 40c. per bag.

There are nineteen inmates in the Elgin county jail, of whom two are women.

A new crossing has been laid across Main street opposite the public school.

Voting on the repeal of the Scott Act will take place next Wednesday, July 3rd.

The Foresters will hold a concert in the Rodney town hall on the evening of July 1st.

Mrs. A. Thompson, of Hamilton, is visiting her brother, Rev. T. Wilson, this week.

Joseph Dagan, tailor for Hockin & Pool, is now located over C. E. Doyle's barber shop.

A strong vein of sulphur water has been struck in the well on the waterworks flats, St. Thomas.

In the natural course of events the green apple and the small boy will soon come into conjunction.

W. H. Vogt has purchased a lot on Margaret street from T. Lilley and intends building on it shortly.

A large number of Duttonites attended the June meeting of the Old School Baptists at Mayfair on Sunday.

Chas. Shackleton had two of his fingers badly lacerated while running a saw at Humpidge's factory on Monday.

R. Knox had his hands skinned and back badly bruised while holding a restive team at the roller mills on Thursday.

FOUND—In the postoffice, a lady's handkerchief. Owner can have the same at this office on paying for this notice.

The Dominion Farmer's Council will run an excursion from London and St. Thomas to Windsor on Dominion Day.

W. C. Gamble has disposed of the Bothwell *Times* to Mr. Neelands, of Stayner, who takes possession immediately.

Miss S. Kane, of Dutton, successfully passed the second-class professional examination at the Ottawa Normal School last week.

R. H. Ryan, operator M. C. R. at Highgate, has been transferred to Bismarck. Albert Eastman succeeds Ryan at Highgate.

Fishing parties are all the go now, and some pretty tough yarns are told by our sports as to the number and size of the finny tribe captured.

Parties wishing to take lessons on the violin or any brass or reed instrument from a first-class teacher should apply at once to A. N. Paterson.

A large list of attractions has been prepared for the Southern Counties Fair which will be held at St. Thomas during the last week in September.

Services and Sunday School in the Presbyterian church as usual next Sunday. Pastor's evening subject, "How to get non church-goers to church."

The shop formerly occupied by M. McNulty is being fitted up for Wm. Hales, of St. Thomas, who will open out in the meat business there in a few days.

J. A. Shannon, dentist, will attend a dentists' convention in London today and tomorrow, and his Dutton office will consequently be closed on those days.

Excavating was commenced for the cellars under the addition to the Leitch block on Monday. The work will be pushed forward as rapidly as possible.

We acknowledge the receipt of press badges for the 1st of July celebration at Comber. The committee has our best wishes for the success of the day's doings.

Score of gun club shoot:—Wm. Eustes 3, J. T. Sifton 3, James Bake 4, C. E. Doyle 4, E. S. Sifton 2, W. Hollingshead 7, Wm. James 4, D. McPherson 2.

Mr. W. Topping, of Galt, accompanied by his daughter, spent a few days with Mr. H. Hollingshead last week. Miss Topping will remain in Dutton for some time.

The person who left his or her psalm book on a box in front of Kirkland's drug store Sunday evening can have the same at this office on proving property and paying for this notice.

Messrs. H. O'Malley, of Dutton, and J. E. Knight, of Aylmer, have been appointed examiners at the departmental examinations to be held at the Dutton High School in July.

The contract of printing the minutes of the Elgin and Western Associations of the Baptist church has, as usual, been awarded to the ENTERPRISE. They will be ready for distribution shortly.

Miss Lottie McIntyre, of Dutton, has graduated in fine arts, departmental teacher's advanced and primary certificates, oil painting, water color painting, and industrial design certificates at Alma College.

LOST—Between Dutton and Cowal cemetery 8 grain bags marked with the name of J. M. Jackson. Finder will please leave them at the ENTERPRISE office or at my shop.—R. M. MARCH.

The Rat Portage *Hustler* is the latest addition to our exchange list. It is a lively weekly, but, perhaps, written in too light a style to last, and will no doubt need a good deal of "hustling" to keep it going.

The teachers and pupils of the Baptist and Presbyterian Sunday Schools held their annual picnic at Tyrconnel on Friday. A large number attended from both schools and enjoyed themselves immensely.

About half a dozen suits arising out of defective drains, line fences, etc., have been entered against the Yarmouth, Southwold, Dunwich and South Dorchester councils, and will be tried at the Elgin Fall Assizes.

M. L. Millar received a letter from his brother in Dakota last week, in which the writer says that the prospects are excellent for an abundant harvest this year, if the weather continues as favorable as it has been lately.

An American was arrested on the Austrian frontier for having in his luggage unmistakable dynamite bombs. On further investigation they proved to be cocoanuts, something that the Austrian authorities had never seen.

Vets. Carson, of St. Thomas, and Drinkwater, of Dutton, on Monday removed the eye from a horse belonging to Isaac McKay, of the 4th con. A cancer had commenced to grow in the eye, making the operation necessary.

A meeting of the high school board was held on Tuesday afternoon for the purpose of considering the applications for the position of principal. 16 applications were received, but the appointment was laid over until Saturday.

Dutton baseball club visited Bismarck last Thursday and played a friendly game with the club of that place, defeating them by a score of 16 to 4. Batteries:—Bismarck, Robertson and Bracken; Dutton, Knight and Humpidge.

Rev. D. Kelso occupied the pulpit in Knox church Sunday morning, preaching an unusually instructive discourse. In the evening the pastor preached an appeal to the unconverted, taking for his text, "Prepare to meet thy God," Amos, 4, 2.

The "Shamrocks" will play at Port Stanley to-morrow, when the following team will be put in the field against Sparta: Smith, 1st base; Hertel, 2nd base; McArthur, 3rd base; Royal, s. s.; McFate, l. f.; O'Malley, c. f.; Paterson, r. f.; Humpidge, catcher; Knight, pitcher.

Those who owe us will greatly oblige by sending in their remittances. It should be remembered that these small accounts are often overlooked when considered separately, as being of trifling importance, yet in an aggregate of several hundred of them they amount to quite a sum.

Jas. Wilkie will open up Salina street, south of the railway, shortly and will dispose of building lots in that portion of the town as soon as the street is opened. The south side has taken a good start in building this season and bids fare to become a favored spot for residences.

We are pleased to note that Miss M. McPherson, of Dutton, has successfuly passed the second-class professional examinations of the Ottawa Normal School, with honors in teaching, and also carried off the gold medal in this class, taking 1,097 marks out of a possible 1,400.

Two cars of fine cattle were shipped from this station on Wednesday for the European market. Fourteen of the number, purchased from Alex. McKillop, averaged 1,620 lbs. each. Jno. Henry, the shipper, states that this is the finest shipment of cattle ever made from Dutton station.

Fire broke out in the dwelling of Jas. Wilkie about 10 a. m. Saturday, and before anything could be done to save the building with the limited means at hand it was found impossible, and all went to work to save the furniture, which was all removed, but slightly damaged. The building, which was one of the old landmarks of the town, having been the first log house erected here, was totally destroyed. The sum of $40 in bank notes was either lost or burnt up. Cause of fire supposed to have been from a defective chimney. Insured for $100.

A number of our local disciples of Isaak Walton spent Monday at Harding's ponds and trout streams and succeeded in capturing a good quantity of fine black bass and speckled trout. One of the party, well known for his liberality, was noticed distributing his share among his friends on his return from the expedition.

Work will be commenced on a new hotel for Wm. Eustes next week. The building, which will be erected on the site of the one recenty destroyed by fire, will be of brick, two storeys high and will have a frontage of 66 feet, depth 72 feet. The hotel, when completed, will be one of the finest in the neighborhood and will cost about about $4,000.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society of Chalmer's church will hold a strawberry festival at the manse, Cowal, on Wednesday evening next, July 3rd. An excellent programme, consisting of missionary addresses, music, readings, recitations, etc., has been prepared, and a pleasant evening is expected. D. J. Campbell, Esq., will occupy the chair. Admission 10 cents.

Following are the polling places for the Township of Dunwich on the occasion of the Scott Act repeal vote, on Wednesday, July 3rd:—Polling District No. 1, at town hall, Wallacetown; No. 2, at school house, S. S. No. 13, concession seven; No. 3, at school house, S. S. No. 10, lot seven, concession two; No. 4, at Brown's hall, Dutton; No. 5, at John Bate's shop, Cowal; No. 6, at McLandress' wagon shop, Iona.

A lawn social was held at the Methodist parsonage on Friday evening last and was well attended, not withstanding the very cold weather. The I. O. F. band made its first public appearance at the social and was well received. The boys play well for the short practice they have had and will soon take a high rank among other bands. The receipts of the entertainment were large and the whole affair was an undoubted success.

There are various reports about the condition of the wheat and the effect which the late frost had on it. Some are very gloomy and talk of a total loss of their fields; some not quite pronounced, but still stating considerable damage has been done, while others, after careful examination, believe the damage to be partial and as showing itself only here and there, the worst reaching from say ten per cent. of the crop down to only a slight injury.

The repairs on the Methodist church are about completed and the church will be re-opened on Sunday next. Rev. Dr. Sanderson, of London, will preach at 10.30 a.m., and 7 p.m., and Rev. T. Wilson, of Knox church at 2.30 p. m. Collections will be taken at each of the services in aid of the trust fund. On Monday evening a concert will be given in the church, at which some fine talent has been procured, and an excellent entertainment may be expected.

A large number attended the Baptist lawn social at the residence of John McCormick on Tuesday evening, and a pleasant time was spent by all. The feature of the evening was the music by the I. O. F., band, which is rapidly improving under the tuition of Prof. Chadwick. Those present enjoyed themselves at the booths and in various ways on the lawn until a late hour when "God save the Queen" by the band closed the entertainment. The proceeds were highly satisfactory to the management.

FOR SALE.

GOOD, COMFORTABLE DWELLING with large lot, fronting on Shackleton street, Dutton. Good barn and outbuildings, hard and soft water, a fine lot of fruit and ornamental trees. House contains nine rooms and two closets.

Also a well fitted butcher shop with dwelling above, on Main street.

For particulars apply to

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EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
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COLIC and CRAMPS
DIARRHŒA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

VICK'S
FLORAL GUIDE.
1889—Pioneer Seed Catalogue of America.
Complete list of Vegetables, Flowers, Bulbs and Small Fruits, with descriptions and prices. New Shape, New Type, completely revised and improved. Contains more varieties than any other catalogue printed. 3 elegant colored plates 8x10½ inches, and a frontispiece. Every person who owns a foot of land or cultivates a plant should have a copy. Price of VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, containing a certificate good for 15 cents worth of Seeds, only 15 cents. JAMES VICK SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

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THREE WEEKS MORE!
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A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.
Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish
ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER
(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line
AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.
PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED
ANGUS McWILLIAM

FARMERS AND THRESHERS
SHOULD USE
CYLINDER, BOLT CUTTING, HARNESS —AND— WOOL OILS.
McCOLL BROS. LARDINE OIL.
AXLE GREASE, PARAFINE —AND— BOILER PURGERS.
SEE THAT THE BARRELS ARE BRANDED
McColl Bros., Lardine, Toronto.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!
We are prepared to pay the Highest Market Price in Cash for and quantity of good, clean-washed Wool, delivered at the
DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS,
Or will give in exchange goods of our own make, consisting of
Fine and Coarse Tweeds, Sheetings, Flannels, Blankets, Yarn, &c.
We have thoroughly refitted our Mill and are prepared to do
CUSTOM CARDING, WEAVING AND SPINNING,
In the best possible manner. Parties coming in early with their wool can take their carding home with them.
We have Mr. Millard as Cutter in our Tailoring Department and can guarantee a good fit. As we manufacture and import our goods direct we can give the best bargains in Suits. A call solicited.
Dutton, May 14, 1889. L. J. WILLSON & CO.

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If you wish to secure the Cream of Trade
ADVERTISE - IN - THE - ENTERPRISE

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VOL. 8—No. 28. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1889. WHOLE No. 362.

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If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on
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By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

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Who have not yet forwarded the amount of their subscriptons would confer a favor by doing so at once. The amount each individual is indebted is a trifling matter, but taking into consideration the number of names on our lists it means no small sum. All in arrears please note this.

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S. A. McOMBER & CO.,
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MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

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Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.
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THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.
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CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.
A Specialty made of our
NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,
which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities
Give Us a Call.
TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

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Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do
Lumber Dressing of all Kinds
with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.
Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.
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The undersigned does a
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IN HORSESHOEING.
☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
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Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

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"The Niagara Falls Route."
CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.
GOING EAST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Ridgetown.....	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney.....	8 38	‡10 09	12 15
Bismarck.....	8 50	‡10 18	12 30
Dutton.....	9 09	‡10 28	12 57
Iona.....	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden.....	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas(arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)..	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden.....	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona.	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton.....	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck.....	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney.....	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown..... ..	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor.....	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.
GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas.	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London..	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London.....	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas.	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN,
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GOOD, COMFORTABLE DWELLING with large lot, fronting on Shackleton street, Dutton. Good barn and outbuildings, hard and soft water, a fine lot of fruit and ornamental trees. House contains nine rooms and two closets.
Also a well fitted butcher shop with dwelling above, on Main street.
For particulars apply to
JAS. GRIFFIN.



THE LATE PROF. PHELPS.

The above is a portrait of the late Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M.D., LL.D., of Dartmouth College, He was a strong, able man, who stood high in the literary and scientific worlds. It is not generally known, but it is, nevertheless, the truth, that Prof. Phelps was the discoverer of what is known to the Medical Profession and Chemists universally as Paine's Celery Compound, unquestionably one of the most valuable discoveries of this century. This remarkable compound is not a nervine, an essence, a sarsaparilla or any devised article, but a *discovery*, and it marks a distinct step in medical practice and the treatment of nervous complications. It has been freely admitted by the best medical talent in the land, and also by the leading chemists and scientists, that for nerve troubles, nervous exhaustion, insomnia, debility, senility and even the dreaded and terrible Paresis, nothing has ever been discovered which reaches the disorder and restores health equal to this discovery of Prof. Phelps

Paine's Celery Compound is now being prepared in quantities, and can be procured at any reputable druggist. An attractive bunch of celery is to be found on every wrapper. It has become specially popular among professional men, mind workers, ladies burdened with exciting social duties and frequenters of the leading clubs.

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ICE CREAM
—CALL AT—
The New Ice Cream Parlor and Lunch Rooms,
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Lemonade and Summer Drinks,
Hot Tea and Coffee served at all Hours.
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A full stock of the Freshest and Choicest Confectionery.
Canned Goods, Pickles, &c.
Give Me a Call.
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IMPROVED LAND
FOR SALE
—IN THE—
TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH
500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to
A. N. C. BLACK,
BANKER, DUTTON,

FOR SALE.
THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.
Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888.

WANTED!
SALESMEN to sell choice Nursery Stock. No experience required. Being a Canadian myself, and knowing the country well I can guarantee every satisfaction to both salesmen and customers. An excellent chance for 3 or 4 pushing men in this vicinity. Liberal pay guaranteed weekly. Write for terms to FRED. E. YOUNG, Nurseryman, Rochester, N.Y.

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE

REPEAL CARRIED!

BY A MAJORITY OF 911.

Result of the Voting in Elgin Yesterday.

There was not much excitement over the Scott Act contest in Elgin county yesterday. Those in favor of repeal seemed to be the only ones working, it appearing to be a foregone conclusion among all parties that the Act would be repealed by a good majority. Many did not feel interest enough in the matter to go to the polls at all, consequently the vote polled was not very large. Following are the majorities by municipalities as received by the ENTERPRISE by telegraph last evening:—

	Against Repeal.	*For Repeal.*
ALDBOROUGH—	—	184
BAYHAM—	—	82
DUNWICH—	—	237
MALAHIDE—	10	—
SOUTHWOLD —	—	173
SOUTH DORCHESTER—	—	—
YARMOUTH—	—	62
AYLMER—	—	64
PORT STANLEY—	—	47
SPRINGFIELD—	—	38
VIENNA—	—	34
Totals.....	10	921
		10
Majority for repeal.....		911

One or two polling divisions had not been heard from at 10 p. m.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Sorel, Que., became a city on Monday.

A postoffice robbery at Osceola is reported.

The Chicago City Council will employ no aliens.

Editor Stead, of the Pall Mall Gazette, has resigned.

Knox church, Galt, is spending $10,000 on improvements.

Eight cases of diphtheria exist in one house in Montreal.

Conductor Page, of the G. T., was killed at Lancaster Friday.

An unknown man committed suicide near Hamilton on Monday.

The Scott Act was maintained in Drummond, Que., Thursday.

The Marquis of Lorne is spoken of for the Victoria Governorship.

The Portuguese Government will guard its rights in Delagoa Bay.

The new White Star steamer Majestic was launched on Saturday.

The young King Alexander was anointed at Belgrade on Tuesday.

Walter Adams was instantly killed by lightning at Port Arthur Tuesday.

Great Britain will not retire from her position as a protecting power at Samoa.

Heavy forest fires are raging in the mountains between Donald and Banff.

Campbell & McKay's knitting factory at Georgetown was burned Thursday.

It is stated that President Harrison will call a meeting of Congress for October.

Joseph Tenihat, one of the oldest chiefs of the Caughnawaga Indians, is dead.

The nine hour rule goes into force among the carpenters at Peterboro' on Tuesday.

Indian relics were found in considerable quantity in an excavation at Port Colborne.

The Protestant school building at Montreal was partially destroyed by fire Friday.

The Oxford County Council is having trouble with the plans for its new Court-house.

The country round about Petrolia, Watford and Elora suffered heavily by Monday's storm.

Sir George Chetwynd has been awarded one farthing damages in the turf scandal case.

A badly decomposed body of a young man was found in the whirlpool at the Falls Friday.

The Executive of the Central Farmers' Institute met on Tuesday and arranged the programme for the next annual meeting.

The storm did considerable damage at Hamilton Monday.

A successful anti-Jesuit meeting was held at Lachute, Que., Monday.

A wharf laborer named James Parks died from sunstroke in Montreal Monday.

The schooner Algeria, of Lunenburg. N. S., is a total wreck near Renews, Nfld.

Isaac Denis was drowned at Brantford on Saturday, and his body has not yet been recovered.

Bishop Cleary laid the corner stone of the tower of St. Mary's cathedral at Kingston Monday.

A horse car and train collided at St. John, N. B., but the passengers escaped with slight injuries.

Thos. Halliday, brewer, of Guelph, was fined $20 and costs for selling less than five gallons of beer.

Fire in the Federal Telephone Co.'s building at Montreal Thursday did $20,000 worth of damages.

A moulder named Fritzmorris was seriously injured on Saturday at Smith's Falls while building an arch.

The Pope says he will leave Rome, and arrangements are said to be completed for his refuge in Spain.

James Karn, a well-known and popular resident of Beachville, Ont., was killed by lightning Thursday.

Chatham has carried a by-law to raise $30,000 to pave a portion of King street and build two bridges.

It is said that another man, Dr. Jno. McInerley, of New York, has been murdered by the Clan-na-Gael.

Mail advices from West Africa show that Stanley has suffered severely from the hardships he has undergone.

M. de Cassagnac was expelled from the French Chamber of Deputies on Saturday for using violent language.

The G. T. R. station master at Clandeboye has been fined $5 for using abusive language to a lady passenger.

There was an increase of over a million bushels of wheat on passage to Great Britain and the Continent this week.

A reward of $300 has been offered for the discovery of the person who poisoned some cattle at Kintore with Paris green.

Frank Rowlin, charged with maintaining a nuisance in the shape of a fertilizer factory near Hamilton, has been fined $200.

The C. P. R. has apologized to two Chinamen who were put off a train at Hochelaga, and paid them for loss of time and annoyance.

Spreading rails ditched a train on the Boston & Albany Railroad on Saturday. Three persons were killed and several badly injured.

The public debt of the United States has been decreased $15,000,000 since June 1st, making a total reduction for the year of $88,000,000.

Burke, Cooney, Beggs, Coughlin, O'Sullivan, Kunze and Woodruff have been indicted by the grand jury for complicity in the Cronin murder.

Sixteen firms have signed the wages scale drawn up by the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers and others are likely to follow suit.

A man who seems to have been in some way connected with the Cronin murder cut his throat while on a train going from Wichita to Kansas City.

Mr. Gladstone holds that the Government has not answered certain serious allegations with reference to the suppression of the Cork Nationalist meeting.

An Order-in-Council was passed at Ottawa Friday granting the St. Catharines & Niagara Central Railway a subsidy of $3,200 a mile for the fourteen miles ending at Hamilton.

The Dominion Government has proposed to the United States Government that both countries shall abolish import and export duty on lumber. Meanwhile the export duty on pine logs has been reduced to $2.

The eastbound express on the Norfolk and Western Railroad ran into a washout Tuesday morning, thirty miles from Lynchburg, Va., and was completely wrecked. It is reported that between 30 and 40 passengers were killed.

"How cruel to kill the dear little lambs," sighed a sentimental lady at a butcher shop. "Would you rather eat them alive, mum?" said the practical man of meat.

MAUD ANNESLEY.

A TALE OF LOVE AND JEALOUSY AND A TERRIBLE TEMPTATION.

The close of a golden day at Sorrento.

Maud Annesley stood in the garden of Tasso's villa, which, as the traveller knows, is perched like a sea-bird on the summit of the tall cliffs and looked out across the sunlit waters to where Ischia showed beautiful and unreal, as a fairy barque moored on the shining waves.

A lovely girl, this Maud Annesley, with a face at once tender, sensitive and proud, with marvellous brown eyes and sunny-brown hair, with grace in every movement, with perfect hands and feet, and, in point of character, as capricious, spoiled and uncertain as her compatriots alone can be yet still remain bewitching. As full of good qualities as she was of faults, a bundle of inconsistencies so opposite that she sometimes herself said, laughingly, she wondered that she held together.

There she stood, leaning her arms on the railing and gazing down the dizzy height where the gulls circled to and fro, while she looked wistfully over at the purple island, and was haunted by a sudden, foolish fancy that it seemed like the land of the lotus-eaters, where she might sit down and rest forever, could she only reach its happy shore. She had been spending a gay day with a gay party. She had been the centre and chief attraction for all the men. She had been in the wildest spirits and was handsomer than ever. And now she stood there in the sunset and sighed and looked dreamy and pre-occupied, as if care and trouble had come to her at last.

Howard Crofton, grave and sedate as befitted his nine and twenty years, strolled idly out upon the villa terrace, and saw her standing there in the magic light, and called her hard names and himself a fool, which no doubt he was, so far as concerned her, sensible as he usually proved himself in other respects.

It was the second week in June. For a whole month Crofton had been living in a blessed dream; and now that it was rudely disturbed he felt himself an aggrieved individual, as, indeed, I think he had a right to think himself.

He had come to Sorrento, meaning to remain for a few days and then go back to Naples, and drift away northward; but he found Maud Annesley and a pleasant party, and here he was still. He had known Maud's aunt long before, when he was a mere boy, and she received him like an old friend, for his mother's sake; and, thus introduced, he and Maud had naturally glided into a rapid and agreeable intimacy. Censorious people called Maud's mildest manners with men flirting of an outrageous sort; but, she was gentler and less capricious with Crofton than her aunt had ever seen her with any man, but, like a wise woman, the elder lady held her peace.

Just a week before this day Crofton's cousin and her spouse appeared, a cousin like most people's given to interference and governing; and of all the girls that lived, Mrs. Grosvenor hated Maud Annesley the worst. She disliked girls in general, as women often do who have been beauties and have since grown thin and skinny and yellow; but she detested Maud! They had met in Paris two years previous, and Maud had laughed at her airs and graces, and Mrs. Grosvenor had been obliged to play second to this brilliant creature, who seemed to fascinate men at will. So she took refuge in hating the girl, and perhaps found a kind of consolation therein.

Soon afterwards the San Arpinos came down from Naples and took possession of their villa; and, to the disgust of the stately old dowager, young San Arpino, the heir to a dukedom and a rent-roll enormous for Italy, and one of the handsomest men the peninsula could boast, flung himself anew straight at Maud Annesley's heart, or head, or feet, as you please. He had done this the previous winter in Rome, much to the disgust of his stately mother, the Duchess. Maud had, it is true, been the most admired girl there. But she had not a large fortune, and, even if she had, the San Arpinos, for a wonder, would not have needed her wealth. They had enough of their own, and more. They were proud. They boasted two sustained titles, and a descent, which they traced back almost to Nero, or Romulus himself, for what I know.

From the moment that San Arpino appeared Maud Annesley had completely changed in her conduct towards Crofton. There had been no letting him down easily; no attempt at pretence. She turned haughty and insolent and stony, and was never so charming and womanly to San Arpino as when Crofton was by to see. And this was the creature whom he had loved, had believed in; before whom he had poured his heart and soul, and let her know that he had done so! He had never put his secret into words, but he knew that she had seen it clearly enough, and had given him the tacit encouragement which any woman can do when she pleases, and yet remain perfectly feminine and delicate. False and despicable she proved in every way, and he had loved her! He loved her still, in spite of his pain and wrath. He learned the whole truth from his cousin, heard the story of the past winter, heard of San Arpino's devotion. Maud's efforts to win a ducal coronet and the old dowager's rage and masterly diplomacy to prevent such a consummation. He, Crofton, had been flirted with from sheer wantonness, or else regarded as a *pis aller*. Maud afterwards had thought of liking him and his fortune, because she believed the young Duke out of her reach. But the instant the Neapolitan reappeared and proved that his devotion was as strong as ever, strong enough to make him rebel against the mother who had always ruled him imperiously, then Maud flung off the mask and let Crofton see her in her true colors.

He was going on the morrow. The torture of the last five days had grown insupportable. Besides, now there was no longer any doubt in his mind, it would be weak and contemptible to remain, a laughing-stock for all about—and worse, an object of scorn to himself.

He had been horribly treated, and his sense of justice revolted against this. He was a man slow to anger, but he was furious now. Had the girl shown the least consideration for his feelings he could have made excuses for her. He knew she did not love this handsome boy, who was only her own age; but she might be dazzled by his position, she might be urged on by her aunt. Crofton could have sought for reasons why he should not judge her harshly had her conduct afforded the least opportunity. But she turned upon him with absolute cruelty; she seemed to have a savage pleasure in rendering the blow as cruel as possible, in hurting him in every way that female ingenuity can contrive.

To-day they had all been on an excursion, up among the lovely Sorrento hills. Crofton could not remain behind, for fear this girl should think he lacked courage to support her heartless cruelty, and she had made such a day for him that he thought a soul in purgatory might pity him.

So now he was going away. As he stood on the terrace and he caught sight of her standing below him, in her matchless beauty, a wild desire crossed his mind to speak, to let all his misery and anger find vent. She deserved it, deserved to hear the verdict of a true, upright heart, which her treachery had lacerated. He did not stop to consider. He was too nearly mad to be hindered by scruples or ideas which would have influenced him at another time.

He strode down the steps, hurried through the garden, and came upon her before she was aware of his presence. The least addition of color rushed into her cheeks, a second's confusion into her eyes, as she turned and perceived him. But both signs disappeared so quickly that he almost fancied they had not been there. She looked a little wearied, bored by this intrusion, but she gave him a sweet smile more cruel than a dagger thrust, and said, indolently, "How can you have energy enough left, after the day's fatigues, to move when you might sit still?"

"You seem to share a portion of it," he answered, trying to imitate her indifference.

"Oh, I came out to get rid of the people," she replied. "One might as well be an animal in a menagerie, one never gets a moment to oneself."

"Probably I disturb you then," said he.

"I am too well brought up a young person to contradict my elders," she replied, laughingly.

"Still, truth now and then makes an agreeable variety in this world, even if not polite," he retorted, losing his ill-assumed indifference.

"I think you are misanthropical or cross," said she. "I dislike either mood, so I will leave you."

He stood straight in her path, and fixed his eyes on her with a look of such iron determination that she remained motionless.

"It is possible that what I have to say may not be agreeable," returned he, slowly; "but I mean to say it, all the same. I am going away to-morrow"——

"Does that come under the head of disagreeable truths?" she interrupted, with a little shrug of her shoulders.

"Not to you, certainly, or to me," he answered.

"So much the better; then bon voyage!"

"But, before I go, there is something I wish to say"——

"Last words are so fatiguing," she murmured. "I beg your pardon; but you spoke just as the dying people in novels begin their confessions. I forgot it was only a journey you were looking forward to."

"If I were dying" he cried out passionately, "you and I could not be separating more irrevocably."

"Partings are hard things," sighed she. "There's only one thing worse as a rule—meeting people again."

"I wonder," he exclaimed, smiting his hands together in uncontrollable excitement—"oh, I do wonder if you are a living, flesh and blood woman, or one of those snow creatures, animated by a spell, such as the old legends tell of!"

"Why, that's really very pretty!" she said, in the tone of one who is receiving a compliment, and feels surprised that the speaker had tact to offer it. "I see you are determined to make me regret your departure."

Nothing but a woman, and a woman of society, could have been so perfectly well bred and yet so horribly ironical and insolent.

"I have been here a whole month," he continued, not noticing her words.

She took advantage of the slight pause he made, for he found it difficult to speak calmly, to add: "Yes, a whole month!" and her voice implied that the period had seemed very long indeed.

Again he went on, without heeding her cruel mockery.

"From the first time we met I made no effort to hide my feelings. I could not have done so if I would. I loved you, Maud Annesley, and you knew it."

He was not looking at her now. He had turned partly away and was staring out across the sunlit sea. Had he seen her face he must have noticed how it changed suddenly. But fate was against them both and he saw nothing.

"You know," he hurried on, "that my devotion was not the idle homage a man pays a beautiful woman. You knew that my whole heart had gone out towards you, and tacitly you accepted it. You did a very wicked thing! I have no hesitation in acknowledging my weakness. I honor myself that I could love any human being as truly and unselfishly as I did you. That I was deceived is no shame to me."

The pallor and softness left her face. The beautiful features looked hard, as if carved out of marble.

"Don't stop!" she cried. "You had more to say—finish it!"

"Only to compliment you on your skill and art! It amused you to attempt a sort of Lady Clara Vere de Vere play with an honest heart! You succeeded perfectly. If that knowledge be any triumph to you, take it."

"Is it worth while?" she retorted, as if considering whether to accept success which was of such slight value.

"You do not deny the truth of what I have said. You cannot!" he exclaimed.

"In any case, I would not," she cried; and now she confronted him with a face shaken by anger. "If one word would clear me in your estimation, I'd not speak it. No, not if my soul's safety depended on its utterance. Believe what you will. It is a matter of indifference to me! Your respect would not be worth the having. You have been rude—insolent. I will never forgive you! Never!"

"It is a little odd to hear you put the right to pardon on your side," he answered, trying to speak calmly, since she had flamed into such passionate wrath. "To deny would be so useless that it is wise not to make the attempt."

"Go on! Do go on! I want to hear you speak your whole mind out. I would not stop you for the world," she said, with a bitter laugh.

"I have nothing more to say. I will congratulate you, if you like, on winning a coronet. It is the true English girl's ambition!" he sneered.

"He knows us so well!" she cried, laughing again in the same low, mirthless fashion.

"Did you love him I could excuse your treatment of me. Love is always an excuse. But you do not. You love nobody but yourself. If any higher rank were within your reach, you would fling this boy aside as unhesitatingly as you have flung me."

"Yes. I love nobody but myself," she exclaimed. "You are right there!"

"And boast of it?"

"Yes."

She turned and walked away without another word. He made no attempt to follow—why should he? They had nothing more to say to one another in this world. He had only one prayer to offer, where she was concerned—it was that even in the next he might be preserved from the sight of her.

He waited till she had crossed the terrace, and disappeared into the house; then he hurried off through the lane-like streets, past the little square, where the villagers were collected, as usual, at that hour, and so up the path which runs along the ravine towards the hills above. The sun set in a blaze of glory. The sea shone like the pavement of the city the Prophet saw in his vision. It deepened from opal tints to amethyst, then grew dark and mysterious. The moon came up and trailed a pathway of golden light across the billows which seemed to lead away into heaven. The hills loomed shadowy and black. The pale glory of the evening sky domed in the whole. The soft murmurs of the brook sounded through the stillness, as if calling to the sea; and the sea answered, as if to welcome it in its course. A single nightingale awoke in the orange grove, and sang his heart out in a passionate plaint. The faint breeze brought, ever anon, the sound of laughing voices from the old square, where the villagers still gossiped. All was quiet and peaceful, save in his heart, where the tempest raged with awful might.

It was late when Crofton returned to the Tasso, but he was not able to get up to his rooms in safety. There were laughter and music in the salons and gay groups standing about the long corridors. Of course, he was captured, and forced to talk and laugh and behave like ordinary mortals under the galling restraints of civilization.

Crofton had told his old owl of a cousin of his proposed departure. He was glad to escape her society, for he had grown almost of late to detest her, with her head-shakings, her Cassandra prophecies, and now her "I told you so's," expressed in words and looks. Naturally, by the time he reached the house, everybody knew he intended to go away, and they were all eager to detain him. A portion of the party was to set off in the morning on an expedition to Amalfi. The others were going to row over to Capri and spend the day there. Crofton could not escape staying for one excursion or the other, for he was still animated by the natural desire to keep his hurt a secret. He chose Capri, however, when he heard that Maud Annesley was to make one of the Amalfi party.

While all the talk and merriment went on he could see this Maud Annesley through the open windows. She stood out on the terrace, with the full moonlight glorifying her face, as she talked and listened to young San Arpino, who had escaped from his dowager mother, and came to the hotel as usual.

Down in the gardens below, an Italian boy began playing Neapolitan sea-songs on his guitar. Half a dozen people called at once upon Maud to sing. Without hesitation she complied, and her rich contralto voice floated into the rooms, unearthly in its sweetness, and shook Crofton's very soul. He could stand it no more; so he cast one other look out into the glory of the night, and saw her standing there in her beauty, while the young Italian Duke gazed into her face with a passionate devotion he made no effort to conceal. Then Crofton passed from the rooms, hoping that he had bidden Maud Annesley farewell forever.

The night he spent was tragic enough. But in this prosaic world tragedies more frequently meet with an anti-climax than a consummation, and Crofton's experience was the usual one.

He was late in appearing the next morning, rather hoping that the pleasure seekers might have forgot him and gone off. But when one wants forgetfulness people always remember one. Up came a servant to say that everybody had gone down to the shore, but he was waited for there, and must come.

So off he set, cursing acquaintances and expeditions in his heart, as all of us have so often done when wearied and wounded, and yet forced to meet the petty exigencies of life with a smiling front. His cousin, Mrs. Grosvenor, had sent him word that she was too miserable with her neuralgia to join the party. There was a slight consolation in that. He should at least be free from her questions and surmises, her sighs and corkscrew glances, always trying to worm his secret out of him, she being one of those people who enjoyed groaning over the misfortunes of the persons she liked.

Crofton reached the shelving shore that spreads below the rocky descent from the village. Two boats, with bright-colored awnings, were ready. Into the smaller of the two San Arpino was assisting Maud Annesley just as Crofton appeared. In his dizziness and the uncertain state of his faculties on the previous evening, he had misunderstood, and so had chosen the very expedition of which she was to make a member.

Most of the wild young ones had gone to Amalfii. The boat in which Crofton seated himself held staid elders. Maud's aunt among them, with whom Crofton was a favorite. But she looked grave and rather harassed this morning, and was less cordial to him than her wont. The boat in which Miss Annesley and San Arpino, with a few other youthful people were seated, took the lead; and as he sat in the bow, Crofton could hear her gay laugh ring out across the waters, but he did not once turn his head. She had seen him as he descended the shore; their eyes had met. Then she had turned quickly away. Some words from the aunt made Crofton comprehend that neither she nor Maud had understood he was to make one of the party.

Beautiful rock-bound Capri! How one would like to dwell on its loveliness and its marvels! But you shall go visit these wonders, or read of them in faithful memory, since I have not leisure to dwell thereon.

It was late in the afternoon. Unwearied by the exertion of the morning the whole party listened approvingly to somebody's proposal that they should climb the cliff which rose in front of them, as they all sat comfortably resting in the broad veranda of the Quissisana Hotel, which looks out across the Salerno Bay.

On foot, or on donkeys, as each person pleased, away they defiled, up the narrow road, winding in and out among little villas, cosy peasants' cots, vine-wreathed walls, but always mounting up and up, the view widening and beautifying with every step. At last the road became a mere path; but by this time nobody thought of the way, in the delight of watching the grand panorama spread out below.

They were now not far from the top. Here it was necessary to dismount and look over the famous abyss down which the Emperor Tiberius had a playful habit of flinging his guests when he wearied of their society or craved a little excitement. It was a bald, bare precipice, good 700 feet in height, down which they fell into the white breakers of the ever-restless sea. Here some adventurous Capriot, lately returned from England, had established a little refreshment place, and, as most of the party were English, it was necessary to patronize the smiling wretch and let him prove by the exorbitancy of his charges that he had profited by his stay in the land of the free.

Crofton wandered off, turned an angle of the path where a great rock shut out the house and the gay party, and toiled on up to the top, where, among the ruins, rises a small chapel, in which a make-believe hermit lives and wheedles centesimi out of the pockets of stray visitors. But just now the hermit was down at the restaurant drinking surreptitious glasses of red wine in the kitchen; so Crofton was left to gaze and marvel undisturbed.

Presently the sound of voices roused them. He heard Maud Annesley's merry laugh, and turning, found himself face to face with her and San Arpino.

Maud and Crofton had managed to pass the day without exchanging a word. She had appeared as oblivious of his contiguity as only a woman can. But now, at sight of him, she said gayly, "So you had stolen a march on us after all, Mr. Crofton. I thought we were the first up."

"Where are the others?" he asked, since it was necessary to speak.

"Oh, drinking sour wine and listening to our naturalized compatriot's enormous fibs," she answered.

San Arpino spoke pleasantly to Crofton in his quaint, broken English. He was always civil, even cordial, and apparently perfectly unconscious that his attempts at friendship were neither desired nor welcome, though indeed Crofton was too just a man to visit Miss Annesley's sins upon a rival.

At this place the descent on the Salerno side was rocky, but little less steep than at the point called Tiberius' Leap; but the descent did not, as these, commence from the top. A steep path led down some twenty feet to a little platform of rock, whereon grew a crooked fir tree; from thence a sheer wall of cliff plunged perpendicularly to the sea.

After a brief conversation, Crofton walked away to the opposite side of the summit, to survey the ruins, leaving the young pair to themselves. Maud Annesley was in a mood when some wild, reckless performence possessed an irresistible attraction to her. She and San Arpino stood looking down at the stunted pine that clung to the platform of rock, and swung its ragged branches about, as if imploring to be released from its perilous position.

"I want to go down there," Maud said. "I am sure nothing but a mountain goat has ever stood under that tree. I want my name out on the trunk."

San Arpino was as young and reckless as herself. He offered no opposition—rather admiring her courage, indeed. Though difficult, however, the path seemed to present no real danger if care were exercised.

A few minutes later, Howard Crofton, standing on the opposite side of the cliff, which looked out seaward, was roused from his gloomy meditations by a cry so wild and agonized that for years after it used to haunt his dreams. It was Maud Annesley's voice again; but so changed, so sharp with agony, so mad with fear, that for an instant it rooted him to the spot where he stood. Then away he rushed across the summit, gained the other side, and looked over. Maud Annesley was clinging to the fragments of rock, half way down to the platform, and trying to disengage her dress from a trailing vine which held her fast. She was in safety. He saw that. But he saw, too, the prostrate form of the young Italian, sliding helplessly and slowly towards the narrow platform of rock from whence the precipice began.

San Arpino had stepped a little out of the path, the better to aid Maud, had slipped and had struck his head so violently against a projecting stone that it knocked him almost senseless. He was slipping down now—down, down, Maud unable to extricate herself so as to rush to his aid.

Crofton saw it all, in the brief second he stood motionless, and a hundred years seemed to pass in that whirling space. With each new slide the body would go faster—faster! When it reached the platform the impetus would be so great that even had San Arpino consciousness left he could not save himself! He would be carried straight over the edge into the awful abyss.

And Howard Crofton saw this, and during that instant, which seemed an eternity, a score of devils tugged at his heart and whispered awful suggestions in his ear. Let him go! Let this false woman crouch there and see him perish, they said; see her ambitious hopes, to gain which she had so recklessly marched over a human heart, smitten from her, just when they seemed secure of fruition! This was what the demons urged upon Howard Crofton's soul, and I should lie if I denied that he hesitated. He did hesitate. The temptation was almost irresistible in its strength. Always he was gazing down. He could see Maud Annesley's white face, her frantic efforts to free herself, the helpless body sliding on—on!

But after one moment of hesitation and with a cry almost as mad as that shriek which had roused him to a consciousness of what was passing, Crofton turned and dashed down the descent. He saw while running all the while that by taking a more circuitous path, one a little further on, he could reach the platform before San Arpino. The one hope was to seize him there.

Away he ran.

At the sound of his voice Maud Annesley raised her head, comprehended that help was at hand and sank back on the moss and fainted away.

On Crofton dashed—on—on!

Vines trailed about his feet and almost threw him down. Stones, dislodged by his careless steps, nearly crushed his feet. He fell—was up again dashing on—on!

Always he could see that prostrate body sliding down—down! It was going faster now! Oh, he should be too late, and this man's death would lie at his door! He had hesitated, and now he should have this awful crime upon his soul through all eternity!

On, on! The way seemed endless. The pine tree shook its deformed arms. The wind surged suddenly up with a moaning cry. The voice of the sea responded in a hoarse shout of triumph, as if exulting over its prey. The dazzling sweep of sunlight on the white rock blinded him. But he could always see that form sliding down—down, each half second an age, each step in that frantic race he ran against death, as difficult as some mad flight the soul takes through the horrors of a nightmare.

Steeper became the inclined plane. It was now slippery with moss, over which the body sped, faster still, lifted almost from the ground twice, and flung on—on Another bound, a wilder rush and Crofton had reached the tree, and flung one arm about the trunk, to steady himself, and with the other hand and his feet struck at the body as it neared him, seized an arm helplessly extended, planted his feet on the trailing coat and—had saved his rival.

When Maud Annesley came to her senses she was half lying on a stone bench at the side of a little chapel. Further on she saw San Arpino, supported in the hermit's arms, while Howard Crofton bathed his forehead and employed such means as were at hand to restore him to consciousness.

The hermit had returned just as Crofton caught San Arpino in that frantic clutch. Between them the two had carried the insensible man up the rocks, and then returned to place Maud Annesley beyond the reach of danger.

The unconscious party below were still resting at the little house near the Leap. Now and then the wind brought up the murmur of their voices and laughter.

Maud raised herself. She was weak and tottering. But she managed to reach the spot where the two men were at work over the senseless form.

The first sign Crofton had of her presence was when her voice, close to his side, whispered dismally, "Is he dead? Have I killed him?"

Crofton turned. A bitter response rose to his lips, but the sight of her white face checked it.

"There is nothing wrong but a few bruises and a broken arm," he said. "He will come to himself presently."

So he did. He was a little wild and incoherent in his talk at first, but he was soon able to recall what had happened, to smile at Maud and to mutter a few broken words of thankfulness to Crofton.

After a while the loiterers below were summoned. Crofton quickly silenced their eager questions and useless terror. San Arpino pronounced himself well enough to be put on a donkey so as to make the descent of the mountain, and Crofton walked by his side, and supported him in the saddle. Fortunately, when they reached the village, the English surgeon from Ana Capri was there. San Arpino's broken arm was set, and his wounds dressed. It was better that he should not run the risk of returning to Sorrento. By good luck his mother had gone up to Naples for a few days, so that the accident could be kept from her.

"Will you stay with me to-night?" San Aprino asked of Crofton. "They'll send my man and my valise over by the boat, but I wish you'd stay."

Of course, no refusal was possible. Crofton was occupied in the wounded man's chamber when the party sailed. The moon had risen before he quitted it. San Arpino was very comfortable and had fallen asleep. Crofton left the surgeon sitting by him and went out on the terrace. He came face to face with Maud Annesley.

"Miss Annesley!" he exclaimed. "I thought you had been gone for hours."

"Oh," she cried bitterly, lifting her pale face. "I may not be human, but I am not quite a fiend. Did you think I could leave this man, whom my wicked recklessness had led almost to death?"

After all it was only natural that she should remain, Crofton said to himself, for she was to marry the young fellow.

"He is asleep, they told me," she said, presently.

"Yes, everything is going well."

"I know—Dr. Green told me." She stopped for an instant, then exclaimed wildly: "Oh, Mr. Crofton, if heaven had not sent you there! Let me thank you—do let me!"

"There is no necessity," he replied, coldly. "I have no right to thanks, either."

"You"——

"Wait. Let me finish. Miss Annesley, when I saw that man sliding down, down to death, my first impulse was to let him go—to let him die before your eyes! I was almost a murderer, you perceive."

She covered her face with her hands and sat silent.

"I need not have told you this," he went on. "But it is better. Perhaps it may serve as a warning to you, not to use your beauty and your fascinations to break another man's heart, as you did mine."

She looked up now. But he continued resolutely.

"Shall I tell you what stopped me?—what made the temptation powerless when it was at its height?"

"Oh, tell me," she said, with a ghost of a laugh. "You can say nothing worse of me than you have done. Go on."

"Because to-day" (his voice shook slightly now), "to-day I became convinced that, in one respect, I had wronged you. You do love that man."

She turned her face quickly away. He saw her bosom heave, her breath come and go.

"I told you yesterday that love was always an excuse," pursued Crofton. "By great mercy, I read the truth this day,

A Fantasy.

What is a girl's life, pray?
A little garden space
Within whose every spring
She sees her beauteous face;
Where she is sole possessor
Of all she hears and sees,
From the fluting of birds in summer
To the honey of the bees;
Rosy wreaths and strings of pearl
All belong to the happy girl.

And what is a boy's life, pray?
A quiet, shady nook,
Where he has nothing to do but play,
Nor ever read a book;
A kingdom of contentment,
Which every hour discloses
Some new delight of sense and sight,
Fresh growth of sweeter roses;
A rich inheritance of joy
That crowns with light the happy boy.

We might be more than happy
And lead such perfect lives
If all of us were children
And none were husbands, wives;
But boys grow and girls grow,
Together or apart,
Till some day each discovers
The other has a heart.
This halves their joys and doubles their cares
And ends in wrinkles and gray hairs;
In the feet that rock the cradle,
In the hands that toil for bread,
The trouble about the living,
The sorrow above the dead.

What can we do, then? Nothing more
Than those who begot and bore us;
They make our lives before us
As theirs were made before.
We must be up and doing.
Maidens flying and men pursuing;
Then hey! for billing and cooing,
And ho! for wooing and winning.
The world will never mend,
Love was before the beginning,
And will be after the end.

—*Richard Henry Stoddard.*

Past Her Usefulness.

BY ANNA D. WALKER.

Past her usefulness, no, ah, no;
Dear grandma, with her locks of snow,
Her placid face, her loving tone.
How sorrowful, how lost and lone,
We'd be without that presence dear,
Who tries to comfort and to cheer
In every dark and gloomy hour,
Her loving heart it gives the power.

Past her usefulness, no, ah, no;
Each kindly smile she doth bestow
Will help to cheer us on our way,
Like sunshine on a darksome day.
Each time we note that furrowed brow,
That frame which age has bid to bow,
Her head so white with winter's snow,
We feel new love within us glow.

Past her usefulness, no, ah, no;
We would not dare to say 'twas so.
Our hearts might grow all hard and sere
Were it quite empty, grandma's chair.
We think upon her feet all worn,
With journey full of steep and thorn,
We view her pale and wrinkled hand
And touched to tenderness we stand.

Past her usefulness, no, ah, no;
She rocks the cradle to and fro,
Dear grandma faithful watches keeps
While baby on the pillow sleeps.
Winter and spring, we softly say,
Eveningtide and dawn of day,
Baby a bud of promise sweet,
Grandma the head of ripen'd wheat.

Past her usefulness, no, ah, no;
We're sure it never can be so,
We clasp her in a warm embrace,
We print a kiss upon her face,
We think on all that she has done,
We view the victory nearly won,
And softly cry, we cannot bear
To have it empty, grandma's chair!

A Shattered Illusion.

I now not if 'twere chance or fate
That brought the maid and me together;
At table d'hote one night at eight
Our talk began about the weather.
We had no introduction—no;
But this displays no lack of breeding.
Our seats were next each other, so
It was a natural proceeding.

She dressed in stunning English style;
Her hair was neatly coiled and braided.
"Ah! blessed," I thought, "is Britain's isle
If home for eyes so softly shaded!"
Our rambling chat that waxed apace
Was interspersed with frequent "fahncys."
I'll not deny the "fetching" grace
Of "reahlly" slipped betwixt her glances.

Still something nameless made me doubt
Her being truly, bluely Briton;
Yet when one little phrase slipped out,
With horror was my bosom smitten.
"I guess"—She could not call it back,
And laughed to hide her sweet confusion.
Oh, lovely Anglomaniac,
To shatter thus my fond illusion!

Ye Cannibal and Ye Missionaree.

A cannibal lived on a cannibal isle,
And was thinner than thin could be;
His legs were as lean as the tail of a rat,
His head rattled round in his number-five hat,
And he left no mark on the sand where he sat,
Oh, a woful sight was he!
So he was—
A dismal sight was he.

Now, there came to this island from over the main
A laudable missionaree;
His weight was three hundred and forty-three pound,
His paunch and his jowls and his tonsure were round,
And he left a mark when he sat on the ground
Just two-and-a-half feet by three.
So he did—
Just two-and-a-half feet by three.

But the moral I'm trying to teach in my song
You soon will be able to see,
For the Christian proved docile and teachable quite;
He learnt from the heathen the thing that was right,
And one Sunday morning, as soon as 'twas light
He ate up the cannibalee!
Yes, he did—
He ate up the cannibalee.

Oh, the Wretch.

"My darling, you do not bestow upon me so much affection as you did before we were married," remarked a pouting bride of four years to her husband. "Don't I?" he replied. "No, Charles, you do not; you pay very little attention to me." "Well, my dear," observed the wicked husband, "did you ever see a man run after a street car after he had caught it?"

Suited to the Occasion.

At the barracks.
"How goes it, sergeant?"
"Pretty well, Major, only I'm hungry as a horse."
"Orderly, have a bale of hay sent around Sergt. Brown's quarters."

Nautical.

"The manner in which the English are buying up our breweries is getting to be a serious matter."
"That's so. With the lager beer schooner departs the last vestige of our American shipping."—*Boston Transcript.*

A fox at Horbling, in Lancashire, England, was compelled to retreat from her earth, owing to its flooding by heavy thunder-rain. She proceeded to bring her cubs out one by one into a field, where she was observed by two men. Then finding that escape with the four was impossible, she deliberately attacked her own cubs and killed them one after the other, after which she hastily scampered to a neighboring covert.

DUE TO SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.

An English Physician Reports a Death From this Cause.

A phenomenal occurrence, nothing less than the spontaneous combustion of the human body, is claimed to have taken place recently. Dr. Booth reports the case as follows in the *British Medical Journal*:

On the morning of Sunday, February 19th, I was sent for to examine the remains of a man, age 65, a pensioner of notoriously intemperate habits. I found the charred remains of the man reclining against the stone wall of the hay loft. The main effects of combustion were limited to the corpse, and only a small piece of the adjacent flooring and the woodwork immediately above the man's head had suffered. The body was almost a cinder, yet retained the form of the face and figure so well that those who had known him in life could readily recognize him. Both hands and the right foot had been burnt off, and had fallen through the floor into the stable below among the ashes, and the charred and calcined ends of the right radius and ulna, the left humerus and the right tibia and fibula were exposed to view. The hair and scalp were burnt off the forehead, exposing the bare and calcined skull. The tissues of the face were represented by a greasy cinder, retaining the cast of the features, and the incinerated mustache still gave the wonted military expression to the old soldier The soft tissues were almost entirely consumed. On my return from other work, later on, I found that the whole had been removed. The bearers told me that the whole body had collapsed when they had tried to move it en masse. From the comfortable recumbent attitude of the body, it was evident that there had been no death struggle, and that, stupefied with all the whisky within and smoke without, the man had expired without suffering, the body burning away quietly all the time.

Children's Luncheons on Excursion.

I offer the experience of one family hoping it may be of use. Our children had not lived many years before we were convinced that grown people cannot judge of the appetite of the young, so we resolved that they should never be denied food when they asked for it, and concluded that good brown bread was least likely to hurt them. I do not think we should have allowed a child to eat all the time, but we were never troubled in this way. When the children were young we had a large three-seated "carry-all," into which we used to pack and drive to woods or streams within ten miles, and spend as many hours as they were interested and happy. A can of milk, dry bread and fruit was the only lunch they ever had or wanted. Visitors who sometimes went with us used to think it rather unkind treatment, till they saw with what hearty appetites the bread was eaten and realized how harmless bread crumbs are. One afternoon their father took two of them, about 6 and 8 years of age, to another part of the country, and, returning, had to wait a few minutes at the Broad street station. The children complained of hunger and were taken into a restaurant, where the waiter vied with their father in offering tempting cakes. In vain, nothing suited; till, somewhat out of patience, their father asked, "Well, what do you want?" "A piece of bread," was the meek reply, and the waiter had a very disgusted expression as each child turned away with a half loaf of bread and a contented face. Even small children can be taught that eating in public is scarcely permissible, but plain bread, properly eaten, annoys others as little as anything can. Would it not be a good idea for grown people, too, to look upon their picnics and days of "outing" as opportunities to enjoy the country, to get exercise and fresh air and to be satisfied with bread?—*Isabella in Philadelphia Ledger.*

Drawing the Credit Line.

Merchant Tailor.—I am sorry to say it, Mr. Goodheart, but as this is to be your wedding-suit, I must demand cash on delivery.

Mr. Goodheart.—Eh? Why, I've had had an account with you for years, and I've always paid promptly to the hour, the very hour, sir.

"Yes, Mr. Goodheart, but you were a bachelor and had the handling of your own money."

A Poser.

The modern child is an analyst. The small kid was playing with the scissors and his kindly old grandmother chided him.

"You mustn't play with the scissors, dear. I knew a little boy just like you who was playing with a pair of scissors just like that pair, and he put them in his eye, and he put his eye out, and he never could see anything ever after."

The child listened patiently and said when she got through:

"What was the matter with his other eye?"

An Unpromising Match.

Mrs. Henpeck—My dear, you will make a sad mistake if you marry Mr. Meak. He has no beard, and he wears a wig.

Daughter—What difference does that make?

Huh! You try managing a husband with no hair of his own, and you'll find out."

A Pardonable Sin.

Editor's Wife—I wonder what can be the matter with Mrs. Smith; she hasn't returned my visit yet.

Editor (absent-mindedly)—Perhaps you neglected to enclose a stamp.

Long-Distance Vision.

He—May I see you home?
She—Is your eyesight good?

An Unexpected Development.

Sick dude—Oh, doctor, what ails me? Doctor—I am surprised to find that you have brain fever.

—Mathematics has its oddities. The multiplication of 987,654,321 by 45 gives 44,444,444,445. Reversing the order and multiplying 123,456,789 by 45 a result equally odd is obtained—5,555,555,505. Is that curious or isn't it? And there is plenty more where that came from.

About a year ago the Dakota farmers began to import cats to destroy the mice in the wheat fields. Now they have got all the cats they want, and are howling for bootjacks.

HOW HE GOT HIS WIFE.

A Novel Courtship Ends in a Happy Marriage.

It is not often in this generation of self-reliant and independent young men, that the son will allow the father either to choose or pay much attention to his own choice of a young lady for matrimonial purposes. But Mr. Edy S. Haviland, of Boston, Ont., had faith in his father's excellent judgment, and will now pin that faith tighter than ever upon this *pater*, for he has recently married the girl of his father's choice and thinks he could not have done half so well for himself. It appears that some time since, Willis Haviland (the father), who is a member of the religious sect called Plymouth Brethren, was on Manitoulin Island preaching, and while at Manitowaning met a Miss Maggie Elliott, young, amiable and good looking. He fancied her for a daughter-in-law and in a short time had his son in correspondence with her. Acquaintance ripened into some sort of a tender affection, and an engagement and wedding followed. The young man, who is but 22 years of age, had never seen his betrothed, but he went for her about the first of this month, married her and brought her to his home in Boston about a week ago.

The reception was pleasant to all concerned and the newly married couple had several incidents of their trip to relate that were amusing. The difficulty in procuring a marriage certificate was their first trouble, but that was overshadowed by the exchange of Mrs. Haviland's trunk, containing besides clothing, the certificate duly signed, sealed and delivered. She has a trunk full of gentleman's apparel that she would like to exchange for her own. The young people received a large number of lovely presents, and the bride has already found that there are warm hearts in Boston open to her. May their lives be long, happy and prosperous!—*Brantford Expositor.*

CLEANING CLOTHES.

How to Restore the Freshness of Worn Clothing and Make it Like New.

It is a mystery to many people how the scourers of old clothes can make them almost as good as new. Take, for instance, a shiny old coat, vest or pair of pants of broadcloth, cassimere or diagonal. The scourer makes a strong, warm soapsuds, and plunges the garment into it, souces it up and down, rubs the dirty places, if necessary puts it through a second suds, then rinses through several waters, and hangs it to dry on the line. When nearly dry, he takes it in, rolls it up for an hour or two, and then presses it. An old cotton cloth is laid on the outside of the coat, and the iron passed over that until the wrinkles are out; but the iron is removed before the steam ceases to rise from the goods, else they would be shiny. Wrinkles that are obstinate are removed by laying a wet cloth over them, and passing the iron over that. If any shiny places are seen, they are treated as the wrinkles are; the iron is lifted, while the full cloud of steam arises, and brings the nap up with it. Cloth should always have suds made specially for it, as if that which has been used for white cotton or woolen cloths, lint will be left in the water, and cling to the cloth. In this manner we have known the same coat and pantaloons to be renewed time and again, and have all the look and feel of new garments. Good broadcloth and its fellow cloths will bear many washings, and look better every time because of them.—*American Analyst.*

The Idol of the Town.

The most popular song in England just now is monopolized by the London idol, Miss Vesta Tilley, and is entitled "Bachelors." Miss Tilley is a drawing favorite both for herself and her manager. For him she draws all the dudes of the metropolis to spend their money in the music hall, and for herself she draws $200 to $250 per week. The song runs as follows:

I want a girl of flesh, not stone,
(Chorus—So do I!)
Whose heart will beat for me alone;
(Chorus—Oh, what joy!)
A tender, pure, impulsive maid;
(Chorus—Hard to find!)
A comforter when sorrow comes;
(Chorus—Brave and kind!)
A John Bull's daughter like her dad;
(Chorus—Good and true!)
Until I find one I shall search England through.
Chorus—And I'll not go away to Yankeeland
To seek out there a lady's heart and hand!
An English girl, if win her love you can,
Is good enough for any Englishman.

Another chorus to this song touches rather heavily upon the matrimonial combination of Prince Henry of Battenberg and Princess Beatrice:

Had I been born a handsome German Prince,
I might have been a son-in-law long since;
The royal maid of thirty-six I'd splice,
By doing it for half Prince Henry's price.

Bobby's Disappointment.

Bobby has been playing on the porch while his mother was calling within. She suddenly appears at door with hostess ready to take her leave, when Bobby bursts into tears and cries:

"Mamma, ain't you going to stay to lunch?"

"No, dear."

"Boo—hoo—hoo—well, you said you would—boo—hoo—hoo."

(Painful silence, followed by rapid leave-taking.)

Duty.

Mrs. De Style—Were you at church last Sunday? I didn't see you.

Mrs. De Fashion—I saw you.

"Did you? How did you like my new bonnet?"

"Oh, it was perfectly lovely! It came from Paris, I'm sure."

"Yes, my dear friend. Mrs. Devout smuggled it in for me."—*New York Weekly.*

A Brilliant Idea.

Hardware Dealer—Now, Mr. Rusticus, there's what I call a bargain. That stove has a quick oven, and the draught is so arranged that it will save one-half your fuel.

Mrs. R. (who is a student of economics)—La sakes, pa! why not get two and save all the fuel?

The Cincinnati street railroad company is putting in an electric motor plant. The tugging horse on the street car must go.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

News from Rome states that the Duchess of Aosta has given birth to a son.

Owing to the dry weather in Manitoba there promises to be great scarcity of hay this year.

Sir John Macdonald will start on July 3rd on his usual summer trip to Dalhousie, N.B.

The Austrian budget for next year includes an estimate for the formation of 14 heavy batteries.

Advices from Pangani are that the Arabs have rejected Capt. Wissmann's terms, and that an attack is imminent.

The weather in Paris is very fine, and Canadian and American visitors to the exhibition are flocking there in great numbers.

A later despatch from Newcastle, N.S.W., says all the miners in the pit except two were rescued. The two bodies were recovered.

The members of the American Society of Civil Engineers in Paris visited the Eiffel tower and were entertained by M. Eiffel the other day.

The members of the Right in the French Chamber of Deputies have issued a manifesto protesting against the actions of the Republican majority.

The Customs Department has seized $8,000 worth of goods at Montreal belonging to the Vacuum Oil Co., of New York, on the alleged ground of undervaluation.

The Prince of Wales has sent to the Lord Mayor of London £100 towards a fund to be used for the expenses of English patients who are treated by M. Pasteur at Paris.

Frank Woodruff has commenced a suit for $19,500 damages for libel against the proprietor of a Chicago dime museum who has on exhibition a wax "figger" of the horse thief as one of the accomplices in the Cronin murder.

The Toronto police made a vigorous attempt yesterday to capture the burglars, or some of them, who have been infesting the city lately. The streets were specially patrolled and two crooks caught after a smart chase, during which several shots were fired.

The evictions on the Ponsonby estate were continued on Saturday. The evicting party encountered strenuous opposition, and a number of arrests were made. A mob which tried to rescue the prisoners was dispersed by the police with their batons. Several persons were injured.

A despatch from Shanghai says that Russia has occupied Deer Island, in Corea, as a coaling and naval depot. There is a Russian man-of-war there, and nobody is allowed to land or leave without a permit from the admiral. The possession of the island gives Russia great advantage over England.

A Rome despatch to the *Standard* says Archbishop Feehan, of Chicago, having made a long report to the Vatican through Cardinal Simeoni on the criminal acts of the Clan-na-Gael, the Pope has given instructions that power be granted the archbishop to take whatever measures he may deem oppertune to declare the Clan-na-Gael in opposition to the Church.

It was recently discovered that a plot was being concerted among the convicts in Kingston Penitentiary to revolt and gain their liberty, and on Saturday by the advice of Sir John Thompson a number of soldiers were placed in hiding with a view to contingencies. The fact that the plot was known, however, in some way got to the ears of the malcontents, and the expected denouement did not take place.

Two girls, aged 17 and 19 respectively, arrived at Buffalo on Saturday from Johnstown, where they had been deprived of friends and food by the terrible flood. They were penniless and desirous of proceeding to Almonte, Ont., where they had friends who would care for them. The flood sufferers' fund at Buffalo not being available for that purpose, State Officer Winspeare sent them on at the expense of the State.

At an Imperial Federation League meeting in London on Saturday night, Sir Charles Tupper, after admitting that the federation idea was now received in Canada with as much enthusiasm as in some other colonies, suggested the holding of a convention, representing all parts of the Empire, to consider the question of federation in all its bearings. He urged that one result might possibly be the adoption of an Imperial fiscal policy beneficial to the Empire as a whole. Lord Herschell, the Chairman, in the course of his speech, remarked that, if such a convention be held, it must be at the desire of the colonies. Mr. Rankin, member of Parliament for Leominster, afterwards urged Canada to take the lead in pressing for a convention such as suggested by Sir Charles Tupper.

Ten thousand quinine pills form one of the New York contributions for the Johnstown sufferers.

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.—*Emerson.*

A laborer named Thomas Murphy was killed at Quebec yesterday afternoon when working on shipboard, by being struck on the head by a piece of timber.

William Lyman was brutally assaulted at Windsor by a colored man named Henry Williams on Monday afternoon, and died Tuesday at Harper Hospital, Detroit.

The West Peterboro' County Orange Lodge has passed resolutions condemning the action of the Grand Lodge at Goderich in reference to the Jesuits' Estates Act.

Two miners of Dortmund, in Westphalia, Germany, have just been sentenced to seven years' penal servitude each for using revolvers on the occasion of the disturbances growing out of the recent strikes.

Nine families were evicted at Youghal, Ireland, yesterday. Among those dispossessed was an aged woman named Sweeney, to whom the last sacrament was being administered when the evictors arrived. Mrs. Sweeney was subsequently reinstated.

Torrential rains, accompanied by thunder, have swept over Hesse, South Westphalia, Nassau and Thuringia, Germany. The storm extended east to Saxony and south to Bavaria. Serious damage was done to corn, hay and fruit crops. Several persons and a large number of cattle perished.

At the inquest at Armagh into the cause of the railroad accident near there last week, representatives of the Irish Northern Railway Company, on whose road the disaster occurred, announced that the company would accept all liability for the accident and was prepared to consider all claims for damages on account of loss of life and injuries that might be presented.

Some time on Tuesday night Mrs. Boyd and Miss Thompson, accompanied by A. Symonds and John Gillespie, left Blyth for parts unknown. Mrs. Boyd leaves a husband and six small children behind her. She took advantage of her husband's absence at work in the country, leaving her six small children all alone to do for themselves as best they could. The youngest is not two years old.

Word has reached Montreal of a terrible drowning accident that took place some days ago on the River Rouge, at the joint log drive of the Ottawa Lumber Company and Hon. J. K. Ward. In order to save portaging, a foreman named Emery Cote and two young men—one a French-Canadian, Monte Bello, and the other an Indian named Barnaby Shawen, tried to descend the mountain rapids in their canoe. The craft, which was rather heavily laden with utensils, provisions, etc., ran on a rock and was smashed to pieces. Cote got ashore, but the other two were drowned. The Indian Barnaby, though only about 24, was one of the best canoemen on the river. He is described as an exceedingly fine fellow, and was the only support of his widowed mother and her family, who live in Arundel township.

The impression prevails in Ottawa official circles that the Jesuit Incorporation Act will not be referred to the Supreme Court.

The Dominion Government have been notified of the discovery of an anthracite coal mine at Canmore, N.W.T.

Mr. Robert Flynn, of Arden, late Warden of Frontenac county, was thrown from his buggy and picked up unconscious. Death is feared.

In the Montreal Episcopal Synod yesterday the motion condemning the recent Jesuit legislation was carried, without debate, by a vote of 70 to 29.

A youth named Dore got entangled in the machinery in the Mountain Grove saw mill, near Brockville, and had his legs so crushed that both had to be amputated.

O'Donovan Rossa and Wilber Hendrickson, of the *United Irishman*, were arrested at New York yesterday on a charge of libel preferred by Patrick Sarsfield Cassidy.

An unknown man, aged about 20 years, was found drowned in the river at Leclercville, county of Lotbiniere, Que., on Monday, by the crew of the tug Boston.

Mr. Winstanley, a Protestant Home Ruler, has been privately selected for nomination as the next Lord Mayor of Dublin. The nomination is equivalent to election.

It is reported that Mr. A. P. Ross, ex-M. P. for Cornwall, has been appointed superintendent of the Cornwall Canal, in place of Mr. Macdonald, who will be superannuated.

The crop outlook in the vicinity of Ottawa, where there are low lying lands, is not bright. Potatoes have suffered the most, and in some districts will be a total loss.

The Orangemen of Medicine Hat, N.W.T., are appealing to their brethren throughout the country for ten-cent subscriptions to furnish and provide nurses for the Medicine Hat General Hospital.

The Dominion Line steamship Montreal, which arrived in Quebec on Wednesday, was the first vessel to come through Belle Isle Straits this season. She came through on Sunday, 16th inst. The straits are clear of ice, but there are numerous icebergs scattered about.

A young man named John Archambault was drowned in the Ottawa River, near Aylmer, Que., yesterday morning at Breckenridge. It seems he started out intending to shove along the float wood he collected, and it is supposed took a fit and fell in. He was 23 years old and leaves a wife and one child.

At Chambly Canton, Que., yesterday morning three men and a boy started fishing from a boat. A heavy gale came upon them and the boat filled with water and went down. Alex. Rivers, his son and Louis Savard were drowned. The other man managed to keep afloat for ten minutes when assistance arrived and he was rescued.

Alfred Cousin, switchman, M.C.R. yards, St. Thomas, met with an accident on Wednesday evening of a serious and painful character. While coupling two cars his left hand was carried into an Amos coupler and ground to a shapeless mass. He was carried to the Railroad Hospital and the hand amputated above the wrist. His relatives reside in Cayuga.

Arthur Rushton, the 11-year-old son of Mr. Robt. Rushton, boilermaker, Hincks street, St. Thomas, while watching the Salvation Army parade on Wednesday evening, was run over by a rig, both wheels of which passed over his head and neck. He was picked up for dead and hurried into Duncombe's drug store, but was restored to consciousness after some time. He has sustained severe scalp wounds and other injuries.

A Sure Cure for Consumption.

One of the "sure cures of consumption" sold in Philadelphia was analyzed and found to consist of rum, molasses and extract of dandelion.—*Rochester Democrat.* Well, what of it? If that won't cure consumption, what will?—*Buffalo Courier.*

What Might Have Been Expected.

"And how did Blifkins become insane?"
"By absorption. He slept for three months beneath a crazy quilt."

Andrew McFarlane, landlord of the Crawford Hotel, Windsor, died of heart-disease at 8 o'clock Friday morning, leaving a widow but no children.

An American, now in Liberia, writes that he saw on a single Sunday one missionary and 50,000 cases of gin landed on the African coast. Why so much missionary?

Hans Christian Andersen, according to Mr. Gosse, was a peculiar and decidedly unpleasant child. The genius of the youthful Andersen was stimulated by weeding in the garden of a lunatic asylum and by inventing little tales for the benefit of the old ladies in the neighboring poorhouse.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1889.

Heavy Sentences.

Judge Hughes pronounced the following sentences at St. Thomas Friday:—Michael Fenton, aged 56, found guilty of committing an indecent assault on the 9-year-old daughter of Dalavin McCready, was sentenced to one year's incarceration in Central Prison, and to receive 40 lashes with the cat-o'-nine-tails, twenty one month from day of sentence, and twenty one month before his release.

Geo. Clissold, who pleaded guilty to burglarizing the shoe store of S. Yelland, of London, and was found guilty of theft from the Penwarden House, was next arrainged. The sentence was that he should be incarcerated in the Kingston Penitentiary for a term of three years. This sentence does not run concurrent with that pronounced by the police magistrate for the McPherson and Pavey burglaries, which amounted to two years more. Stephen Westover, Hiram Westover and James Brooks, who were found guilty of breaking into the house of Emory Matthews, near Aylmer, and assaulting the old man, were sentenced to four months each in Central Prison and to pay a fine of $24 and costs of the court additional, and to remain in the Central until such time as said fine and costs are paid, provided the total amount of imprisonment does not exceed one year. Emory Howe, who hired a horse from Wm. Collard, of Dorchester, and disposed of the animal to L. Pearce, was sentenced to two year's imprisonment in Kingston Penitentiary.

The Cronin Case.

The latest feature of the Cronin case is an effort to throw doubt on the identity of the body found in the sewer, and to create an impression that Cronin is still alive, and that he will heard of in England. Fitzgerald, president of the American branch of the Land League, put forth this view in a recent circular issued to members of the League, evidently with a view to confusing the authorities in their quest after the murderers, though Fitzgerald knows, as every Clanna-Gaeler knows, and as the evidence so far gathered shows, that Cronin was brutally slain in Chicago, presumably because he was pressing too closely upon the leaders for misappropriating funds. The latest to give currency to the non-identification story is Mr. Rothaker, an Omaha newspaper man, who is at present visiting Boland, of Kansas City, who was one of the Triangle, made up of Alexander Sullivan and Feeley. Rothaker says that the body found in the Chicago avenue catch-lain was not Cronin's, but a body of a subject received from a medical college. As a matter of fact, over forty persons identified Cronin's body, among them a brother and other near relatives, leaving no doubt as to its identity. Whatever may be the object of these altogether false statements, they do not weaken the efforts of the police to unearth the murderers, who must be known to many members of the Clan-na Gael, but they consider their obligation to the murder society as of more importance than duty to the state and therefore they will give constituted authority no assistance in bringing the criminals to justice. But, judging by the tone of the Chicago press, the Herald voices public opinion in that city when it says that the murderers will hang, be they two or a dozen, and that they may as well prepare their souls for that end.—*News.*

Carlisle D. Graham, who announced his intention of going over the Falls this month, sent his boat over the cataract as an experiment Monday. It was dashed to pieces on rocks beneath, however, and Graham will probably not attempt the foolhardy feat.

Here we have the spectacle of rich and powerful railroad corporations bidding for the location of the coming prize fight between Sullivan and Kilrain, and when one of the bruisers complained that at a point suggested the telegraph facilities were insufficient, there was a ready response from the company that that would be remedied. It is not a pleasant commentary on latter-day methods. There must surely be among the stockholders of these companies some who would not care to bid for such patronage.—*Advertiser.*

Two constables were lately dispatched to Peterhead on a trandem tricycle in pursuit of a young man who had been wanted on a charge of theft and fraud committed at Forres. The fugitive was captured at Newburg, and afterward brought to Aberdeen to await the arrival of an officer from Elginshire. The chief constable has caused bicycles or tricycles to be attached to several of the stations within his jurisdiction, with the view of permitting journeys being undertaken by road where there is no railway, and this is the first occasion on which a long journey has been performed on tricycles by members of the country force.

Just received at Urlin Bros.' a carload of best Courtright salt. 2

The "Clippers," of St. Thomas, will endeavor to beat the "White Caps," of Dutton at baseball here on Monday.

Be Careful What You Say.

In speaking of a person's faults,
Pray don't forget your own;
Remember, those with house of glass
Should seldom throw a stone.
If we have nothing else to do
But talk of those who sin,
'Tis better we should look to home,
And from that point begin.

We have no right to judge a man
Until he's fairly tried;
Should we not like his company,
We know the world is wide.
Some may have faults—and who has not,
The old as well as young;
Perhaps, for anything we know,
Have fifty to the one.

I'll tell you of a better plan,
I find it works full well,
To try my own defects to cure,
Before of others' tell;
And, though I sometimes hope to be
No worse than some I know,
My own shortcomings bid me let
The faults of others go.

Then let us all, when we commence
To slander friend or foe,
Think of the harm one word may do
To one we little know;
Remember that a curse sometimes,
Like chickens, "roost at home;"
Don't speak of others' faults until
You have none of your own.

BASEBALL.

The Shamrocks played the Sparta club at Port Stanley on Friday, on the occasion of the public school picnic. Punctually at 2 o'clock the umpire called, "play ball" and the ball was at once put in motion, the Shamrocks taking the field, which they soon left, the Sparta club failing to get a man to first base. In this inning Paterson made a splendid catch. Rihill was the first Shamrock to bat and reached first safely but was caught before he could return to first when O'Malley struck an easy fly to the Sparta pitcher. With two men out things looked blue but a Shamrock crossed the home plate before the side retired. Sparta's half of the second innings was a repetition of the first, no Sparta man managing to get to first. This caused things to look rather dull for Sparta and consequently they kicked at Knight's delivery, in which the umpire sustained them. However, this made very little difference, as they failed to find Knight even then and did not make a single base hit during the game. On the contrary the Shamrocks found very little difficulty in batting Kerr, making several safe hits each innings. In the rest of the game Dutton increased the lead got in the first till at the last even innings played the score stood 10 to 1 in favor of Dutton. In the beginning of the fifth innings the first man failed to reach first, the second man reached third on a wild throw to first base of an easy grounder and the third "noble Spartan" to bat having got two strikes called on him wished to reach first by some means and claimed an illegal delivery, which the umpire would not allow and Sparta refusing to abide by the umpire's decision the game was given to Dutton by a score of 9 to 0, Dutton thus winning the medal and ball for which the clubs were contending. Humpidge's work behind the bat bat was excellent, and the whole team did splendid work. Batteries—Dutton, Knight and Humpidge; Sparta, Kerr and Philips. Umpire, Whelter, of St. Thomas.

Special Announcement.

We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases" which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT. This book is now recognized as a standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise." This offer will remain open for only a short time. 7-4-9.

CHOW-CHOW.

Bu mhor am beud gu'm basalcheadn
A'chanain is fear buaidh,
'S i 's treis thoirt greis air abhachd
'S a h—uil ait 'n teid a lauigh;
'S i 's fear gu aobhar-ghaire,
'S i 's binne, blaithe fuaim,
'S i ceol nam piob's nan clarsach,
Luchd dhan a's dheanamh dhuan.

'S i 's fearr gu togail intinn
Le binn—ghuth combradh tlath,
'S i 's sgaitiche gu mi-mholadh
A's 's mine nochdas gradh;
'N'am cruinneachadh nam militean,
Le plob gu lomairt lann;
'S i duisgeadh colg air oigridh
'Nuair thoigte srol ri crann, etc.

An Old Time Favorite.

THE season of green fruits and summer drinks is the time when the worst forms of cholera morbus and bowel complaints prevail. As a safeguard, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry should be kept at hand. For 30 years it has been the most reliable remedy.

Mr. Gassaway—I tell you, doctor, that I am sick, and you say that all I need is rest, and you haven't looked at my tongue. Doctor—I know that it needs a rest without having to look at it.

A Solid Fact.

THREE years ago I had liver complaint and indigestion. Nothing did me any good until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters, three bottles of which cured me. I shall use B.B.B. as my medicine. John Floyd, Barnesville, N. B. B.B.B. regulates the liver,

She hit the nail a fearful whack—
I meant to say, she tried;
She bathed her thumb with arnica,
And then sat down and cried.

Malarial fever and chills are best broken up and prevented by using Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

Blind man (to tailor)—I am looking for something for a suit. Tailor—Yes, sir. What color would prefer!? Well, I should say blind man's buff would be as appropriate as anything.

Freely Used.

MR. Wm. Mann, of Ottawa, Ont., writes: I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in my family with the very best results. I recommend it to my friends and think it the best medicine in use for all summer complaints, diarrhœa, dysentery, etc.

Lieutenant—Don't you know enough to salute your superior officer? New sentry—I do, sir. Lieutenant—I failed to see you. New sentry—Just as you came along I said 'ah there;' but I guess you didn't hear me.

A burn or cut will heal quickly and leave less scar if Victoria Carbolic Salve is applied at once.

Old lady to elevator boy—Little boy, do you go up in this elevator all day? Little boy—No, ma'am. I come down one half.

The Ancient Capital.

QUEBEC. I have been troubled with indigestion for the past two years and have tried many medicines without avail, I tried Burdock Blood Bitters and can say there is nothing equal to it.—Thomas O'Brien. B.B.B. cures dyspepsia, biliousness and constipation.

Manager of the Fake Show—Well, what's the matter now, John? Property Man—Everything's gone wrong. The crocodile says he will light out if you don't pay him last week's salary; the bearded woman wants a plug of tobacco, and he's mad because I won't lend him a dime to get it with, and the fasting girl says she'd rather fast than eat the steak the butcher sent.

National Pills are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best stomach and liver pills in use.

The man who sits too long at the feast,
And drinks too much from the flagon,
May find before the riot has ceased,
That he has a terrible "jag" on.

A Close Call.

AFTER suffering for three weeks from Cholera Infantum, so that I was not expected to live, and, at the time, would even have been glad had death called me so great was my suffering, a friend recommended Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which acted like magic on my system. But for this medicine I would not be alive now.—John W. Bradshaw, 393 St. Paul st., Montreal, P.Q.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

No Universal Remedy

has yet been discovered; but, as at least four-fifths of human diseases have their source in **Impure Blood,** a medicine which restores that fluid from a depraved to a healthy condition comes as near being a universal cure as any that can be produced. **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** affects the blood in each stage of its formation, and is, therefore, adapted to a greater variety of complaints than any other known medicine.

Boils and Carbuncles,

which defy ordinary treatment, yield to Ayer's Sarsaparilla after a comparatively brief trial.

Mr. C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., writes that for years he was afflicted with boils which caused him much suffering. These were succeeded by carbuncles, of which he had several at one time. He then began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles, the carbuncles disappeared, and for six years he has not had even a pimple.

That insidious disease, **Scrofula,** is the fruitful cause of innumerable complaints, **Consumption** being only one of many equally fatal. Eruptions, ulcers, sore eyes, glandular swellings, weak and wasted muscles, a capricious appetite, and the like, are pretty sure indications of a scrofulous taint in the system. Many otherwise beautiful faces are disfigured by pimples, eruptions, and unsightly blotches, which arise from impure blood, showing the need of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to remedy the evil.

All sufferers from blood disorders should give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial,—avoiding all powders, ointments, and washes, and especially cheap and worthless compounds, which not only fail to effect a cure, but more frequently aggravate and confirm the diseases they are fraudulently advertised to remedy.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

ORDERED CLOTHING.

UNSURPASSED BARGAINS

—IN—

- TROUSERINGS AND SUITINGS -

—AT—

J. C. HERTEL'S

For the next 30 Days.

THE LEADING HOUSE FOR ORDERED CLOTHING.

CENTRAL HARDWARE STORE

WEST LORNE.

Full lines in BUILDING and SHELF HARDWARE always on hand.

Nails, Glass, Building Paper, Paints, Oils of all kinds, Fence Wire, BINDER TWINE, &c., at lowest prices.

A full assortment of STOVES of all kinds, Tinware and House Furnishings, Bird Cages, Hanging and Table Lamps, &c.

MILK CANS and DIARY UTENSILS got up in first-class manner.

ROOFING and EAVETROUGHING in Tin and Galvanized Iron at Low Rates and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Call and be convinced that you get your money's worth in these lines from

F. METTAM, CENTRAL HARDWARE STORE,

Graham St., West Lorne.

Burdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY

WITH

N. PHELPS,

Agent for the following Companies:—

MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000.

CITY OF LONDON, (England,) Capital, £2,000,000 sterling.

WATERLOO MUTUAL, of Waterloo, Assets above all Liabilities, $186,266.

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

NORMAN PHELPS, Dutton, Ont.

FOR SALE.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE ON Centre Street, Dutton. House 18x24, with kitchen attached; lot 99 ft. frontage. Apply to WM. DRINKWATER, V. S., Dutton.

The Best EDUCATION.

Prepares young men and women to support themselves and accumulate wealth. Send for facts to DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Detroit, Mich. This is a College of Business, School of Shorthand, School of Penmanship, and English Training School. Elegant Catalogue free to applicants.

Advertise in the Enterprise



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles. I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins,** and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT, Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins,** ten of **Ring Bone,** nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw.** Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER, Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Rodney.

Miss M. Katzenmeier has returned to New Hamburg.

J. and F. Messrsmith, of Ruscombe, were visiting in town.

Mr. Dickinson and family, of Springfield, were visiting in town.

About 50 couples gathered at the Lake Shore dancing shed, Port Glasgow, last Thursday evening and a lively time was spent till 4 o'clock in the morning. Quite a number from Wardsville were present.

The public school picnic held in the grove near Kerr's school house last Friday was a grand success, a large crowd being in attendance. Music was furnished by the Rodney brass band, and a good programme was held during the afternoon. The funds taken by the two young ladies were, Miss Harrison, $21.05; Miss Yauch, $16.45, making the total $37.50, which more than paid the expenses of the picnic.

The lawn social last Thursday evening was a good success. Proceeds, about $17.

Mrs. H. Mistele died Sunday night and was buried Wednesday in Zoller's cemetery, Middle St., the Rev. Mr. Francis conducting the service.

R. Porter is visiting in town.

Fifty-four dollars was taken at the door at the I. O. F. concert and another $54 might have been taken in if the hall had been large enough. The fireworks after the concert were grand, lasting until nearly 12 o'clock.

Hector Patterson returned Tuesday from Ingersoll High School to spend his holidays.

While J. Hauser was taking his organ home from the picnic grounds he and the organ were thrown out of the rig. The intrument was damaged.

Miss Wallis, of Middle St., was married to F. McCallum, of Rodney, on Wednesday, 26th June, at Ridgetown. Rev. G. A. Francis performed the ceremony. They returned from a trip to the States Saturday evening.

Mr. Early died Tuesday afternoon. He will be buried in Patterson's cemetery.

Our young soldiers returned Saturday in good health. They paraded on the 1st in uniform.

The prospects for the celebration in Rodney on Monday were not of the best in the morning, but at 10 o'clock things began to brighten up and crowds poured in from all directions, Glencoe, Bismarck, Wardsville, Newbury, Muirkirk and Dutton being well represented. The Wardsville band arrived about 11 o'clock and enlivened the day's proceedings with some excellent music. The calithumpians appeared on the scene at 1 p. m., their comical antics and fantastic costumes affording much amusement to the younger portion of the crowd. The horse in one of the rigs in the procession became frightened and made a break for the sidewalk, tipping out and running over the driver, but not hurting him seriously, as he immediately resumed his seat and followed in the procession. The sports in the evening were largely attended and interest in them kept warm until the close. The I. O. F. concert in the evening was a success. The programme was about the best Rodney ever yet produced in the concert line without outside assistance.

Eagle.

Mr. Francis, of Rodney, will preach in this place next Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

Miss Annie Lang, who has been teaching school in Emmett, Mich., is home for her summer vacation.

Misses Jessie and Bella Paterson, formerly of this place, but now of Detroit, are visiting friends and relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Sterling (Annie Nellis), of Blenheim, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. John Anderson is visiting with her daughter in Port Bruce.

Miss M. Anderson is home at present.

Miss Martha Graham, an old resident of this place, but now of Wallacetown, is visiting her friends here.

Mr. M. D. Leitch and family, formerly of this place, spent Sunday here.

Cowal.

The marriage of Miss Melissa Ross to Mr. D. S. Stride, of Oil City, took place at the residence of the bride's parents on Wednesday evening, June 25th, at 7 o'clock, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. J. W. Mann, of Dutton, in the presence of about 60 invited guests. Miss Maggie Kerr, Iona Station and Mr. Jno. Patterson, of Cowal, acted as bridesmaid and groomsman respectively. The bride was nicely attired in cream cashmere and lace. The presents were both numerous and costly, evincing the esteem in which the young couple were held by their friends. Following is a list of presents:—Set of dishes, bride's parents; glass fruit dish, Mr. and Mrs. Lock; lemonade set and table linen, Mr. and Mrs. Kendall; silver pickle cruet, H. Robbins; fancy table spread, Mr. and Mrs. H. Ross; mirror and pair of towels, Mr. and Mrs. A. Ross; pair of vases, Miss Jennie Roche; fancy table spread, Mrs. J. J. Campbell; lace curtains and table linen, Mr. and Mrs Alex. Ross; fancy table spread, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Griffin; fruit dish, Dora Griffin; silver sugar bowl, Mr. and Mrs. A. McPherson; silver card receiver, John Patterson; silver cruet, L. and A. McCallum; silver napkin ring, Miss Kate Kendall; pair of silver napkin rings, Henry and Alice Humphries; glass cake stand, Miss Jenny D. Ross; hand mirror, Miss Ella Ross, Detroit; glass cake stand, Miss Mary Clay: toilet set, Miss S. Filmore; glass fruit dish, Mrs. A. McCann; glass water pitcher, Maggie Kerr; china cup and saucer, Willie J. Ross; silver butter cooler, J. W. Brown; fancy card receivers, Jenny Clay; half dozen silver spoons, Albert Clay; two vegetable dishes, Mr. and Mrs. J. Milligan; glass water pitcher, Mrs. Wm. Ross; towels and table cloth, Mrs. and Mrs. J. Orr; pair vases, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Milligan; table linen and napkins, Mr. and Mrs. W. Roche; set dishes, wash tub and board, Mr. and Mrs. T. Griffin; bed room set, Jno. Griffin; set of patented smoothing irons, Wm. Kendall; half dozen silver spoons, John F. Ross; silk handkerchief, cup and saucer, Joseph Clark; crystal set and table cloth, Mrs. Joseph Clark; silver salt and pepper castors, Jenny Webster; colored cream pitchers, Mrs. Shackleton, Shedden; half a dozen silver knives and forks, Mrs. Metters; glass mug, Garfield Ross.

The funeral of Mrs. Campbell, wife of Alex. Campbell, J. P., of Southwold, took place on Friday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Urquhart conducted the services at the residence. The cortege was the longest that has been seen in this neighborhood for some time, upwards of 100 vehicles following the remains to Cowal cemetery.

A good time is expected at the lawn social to-morrow evening.

The difference between a swindle and a good bargain often depends upon which party is talking about it.

'Take your lickin' without kickin,' is the way that a school boy philosopher counsels resignation to the inevitable.

"How cruel to kill the dear little lambs," sighed a sentimental lady at a butcher shop. "Would you rather eat them alive, mum?" said the practical man of meat.

There are many practical difficulties involved in the use of natural gas. A devoted servant in Indiana informed her mistress the other day that she "wouldn't cook God's meat over hell fire." What's the matter with the fire being God's too?" questioned the mistress; but all in vain. The idea was "again the theology" of the girl, and she promptly gave warning.

The Waterloo Mutual Fire Insurance Co. banquetted J. B. Hughes on Friday evening, June 21st. Mr. Hughes has filled the position of inspector and adjuster of losses for the Co. for twenty-one years, during which time he has made many friends and gained a high reputation as an insurance man. He leaves the Waterloo Co. to take a similar position with the Ætna Fire Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn.

The young people of the town are now settling down to a state of normal quietude. For the two weeks previous to last Tuesday the approaching marriage of Geo. J. Gibb to Lora, eldest daughter of T. S. Arnold, Esq., was the one subject in which the young people felt interested. The event occurred in the presence of a numerous gathering of friends and relatives, and after partaking of a sumptuous dinner the happy couple left on a visit to friends in Sault Ste. Marie.—*Blenheim News.*

Judge Robinson has rendered his decision in the Tait's Corners organ case, finding for the defendant. The following is a copy of the judgment :—"In this case I cannot on the evidence discover what title the plaintiffs have to maintain their action. Their own witness, Rev. Mr. Butt, swore that the property was in trustees. I do not see how the Quarterly Board could confer on the plaintiffs a right to bring an action. I therefore direct that a non-suit be entered with costs."

Died.

LINDSAY—At Port Talbot, on the 28th June, Maggie, eldest daughter of John and Melissa Lindsay, aged 7 years.

Destroy the worms or they may destroy the children. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and expel all kinds of worms.

First Omahan—That Mr. Deepdrinker resembled the moon inasmuch as he proceeds to get full as soon as he secures his first quarter. Second Omahan—Yes, but he differs from the moon because he stays full until his last quarter is gone.

Kelly's Cross, P.E.I.

KIDNEY complaint and bad stomach troubled me for years, but I was cured by taking less than one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters. For my present good health I owe my thanks to B.B.B., writes James Gorman, sr.

Office boy (to editor) Please, sir; there's a man outside what wants to see yer. Ed.: Well did he send in his card? O. B. : No; guess he ain't got any card. He ain't got any boots or collars. Ed.: Ah! a literary gentleman. Show him right in, Joe.

American Enterprise.

No invention of the nineteenth century has worked a greater revolution in household economy or conferred more of a benefit on humanity than the sewing machine.

The first productions were crude and uncouth in the extreme, and it was reserved for American skill and ingenuity to bring forth a machine of any practical value.

In order to appreciate the great advancement which has taken place it is only necessary to compare one of the machines built during the infancy of the invention with one of the latest improved "Light-Running New Home."

All the real good points contained in other machines have been utilized in its construction. Many new improvements and devices have also been added, the result of which is a machine as nearly perfect as it is possible to make one.

For simplicity, durability, ease of management and especially for work the "Light-Running New Home" has no rival, and the happy possessor of one may rest that he or she has the best the world affords. SEE ADVERTISEMENT ON ANOTHER PAGE OF THIS PAPER.

RE-OPENING SERVICES.—The re-opening services in connection with the Dutton Methodist church were held on Sunday last, Rev. Dr. Sanderson, of London, preaching at 10.30 a. m. and at 7 p. m. and Rev. T. Wilson, of Knox church, Dutton, at 2.30 p. m. Earnest and eloquent sermons were preached by both gentlemen, while the excellent choir of the church rendered efficient service. Expressions of admiration of the taste and elegance of the decorations were heard on every side, and the committee are to be congratulated on the success of their efforts to improve the appearance of the church. The collections at all the services, in aid of the trust fund, were very large. On the following Monday evening a concert was held in the church, which, despite the warm weather and the fact that a large number were out of town, was well filled. Rev. Mr. Middleton presided and introduced the following programme in his usual happy style:—Anthem, "Sweet the Moments," choir; "Zion, City of Our God," Quartette Club, of London; solo, "Where is Heaven," Mrs. Scollick; solo, "The song that reached my Heart," Mr. Thorne; trio, "Entreat me Not," Miss Bowlby, Miss Lyons and Mr. Lyons; solo, Miss Annie Leitch; quartette, "Profundo Basso," Quartette Club; address, Mr. Conn; quintette, "Awake, Æolian Lyre;" address, Rev. J. W. Mann; anthem, "Fear Thou Not," choir; quartette, "Come, Fairies, All;" solo, "The Palms," Mr. Thorne; quartette, "O, hush thee, my baby," closing with the doxology. The programme was excellently given throughout, the Quartette Club being especially well received. The chairman tendered the hearty vote of thanks of the church to all who had assisted in the entertainment, especially the London friends, who generously gave their services free, even paying their own railway fares. Thanks were also tendered to Mr. Nelson for his present of a beautiful clock, to Mr. Hockin for a handsome chair and to the committee having charge of the work. The net proceeds of concert and services will amount to $300.

MARKETS.

Wheat per bushel	87	"	.87
Oats " "	25	"	25
Peas " "	00	"	00
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	$5.75	to	$6.00
Timothy per bush	1.50	"	2.00
Flax " "	2.00	"	2.00
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.50	"	1.50
Potatoes " "	40	"	40
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Butter per pound	12½	"	12½
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Shoulder "	10	"	10
Eggs per dozen	10	"	10
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt.	60	"	60
Flour per cwt.	2.25	"	2.50
Wool, per lb	18	"	20

The Reason Why

Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.

In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:

"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."

Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia

and Constipation are almost universal. Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:

"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."

The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began taking Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

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VICK'S

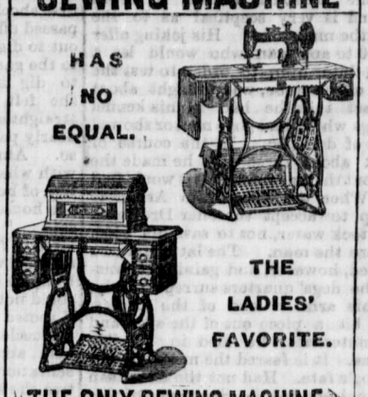
FLORAL GUIDE.

1889—Pioneer Seed Catalogue of America. Complete list of Vegetables, Flowers, Bulbs and Small Fruits, with descriptions and prices. New Shape, New Type, completely revised and improved. Contains more varieties than any other catalogue printed. 3 elegant colored plates, 8x10½ inches, and a frontispiece. Every person who owns a foot of land or cultivates a plant should have a copy. Price of VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, containing a certificate good for 15 cents worth of Seeds, only 15 cents. JAMES VICK SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

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FOR SALE BY

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New Home Sewing Machine

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New or second-hand. Apply to

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Q.R. ALL STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEY AND BLOOD DISEASES. ALSO PARALYSIS, RHEUMATISM AND CATARRH.

TRY NATURES REMEDY

PURE-PEERLESS-POTENT

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

TOTEM OF HEALTH CO. LONDON, ONT.

FARMERS

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A Binder,
A Reaper,
A Mower,
A Plough,
A Harrow,
A Seed Drill,
A Hay Rake,
A Cultivator,
A Top Buggy,
A Democrat,
A Carriage,
A Wagon,

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FARM IMPLEMENTS,

GRAIN, SEEDS, ETC.,

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STEAM PRINTING HOUSE.

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STYLE, PRICE and SPEED

Special attention given to

ORDERS BY MAIL OR TELEGRAPH.

THE DR. CRONIN CASE.

Tracking Bloody Footprints—The Iceman May Squeal—Burke Identified in Winnipeg.

A last (Wednesday) night's Chicago despatch says: The special grand jury in the Cronin case gave its first indication of results at noon to-day in the shape of an indictment against Martin Burke on two counts. Burke, alias Martin Delaney, otherwise called Frank Williams, is indicted, first for murder, and secondly for conspiracy with Coughlin, P. O'Sullivan and Woodruff for the purpose of committing murder. Application will at once be made to Governor Fifer by an officer who is now in Springfield, for requisition papers for the extradition of Burke. These papers, properly attested, will be spread before the State Department of Washington, and the Secretary of State will make a formal request to the Canadian Government for the surrender and extradition of Burke. The indictment was returned upon the testimony of Michael Gavin, of the Chicago Sewer Department. Gavin testified that he had known Burke for a long time; that he had frequently heard the latter boast of his friendship with P. O'Sullivan and others of the suspected parties, and that on one occasion Burke had expressed his conviction that Cronin was an enemy, if not a traitor, to the Irish cause.

An entirely new Cronin suspect is being looked for to-night. His name is Michael Cooney, known as "The Fox," because of a song he used to sing. Cooney and Burke, it is claimed, actually killed Cronin. Both are Clan-na-Gael men. Cooney is a bricklayer and came from Ireland only a few years ago. Little hope is entertained of the immediate arrest of Cooney. State Attorney Longenecker allowed it to be inferred that he has two witnesses who will swear Cooney and Burke slept in the Carlson cottage several days prior to the tragedy, and were seen leaving the cottage on the fatal night. Both are said to have gone to a saloon and drank heavily.

When the Carlson cottage revealed its terrible story one of the most promising clues was the footprints in the paint. The murderer walked about in the paint in his stocking feet. A shoemaker wrote to the police that a well-known Irishman and Clan-na-Gael man, whose name he had seen in the newspapers in connection with the murder, was his customer, and had very peculiar feet. A piece of the floor was cut out with three tracks on it and taken to police headquarters. Then the shoemaker was asked to produce the book in which he preserved the tracings showing the shape of his customers' feet. The outlines of the suspected Irishman's feet were found to correspond exactly in size and shape with the footprints taken from the floor. The peculiarity about the foot which made the paint tracks is the depth of the hollow part of it. In the paint tracks there is a great curve running in from the great toe to the heel, almost severing the latter from the front part of the foot. The board with the paint tracks on it and the measure book of the shoemaker have been in the Grand Jury room for several days. It is likely the suspect will be called before the jury.

It is reported the Grand Jury has obtained a complete list of the members of Camp No. 20, Clan-na-Gael, known as the Columbia Club, and has directed the subpœnaing of every member. It was from this camp that Cronin was expelled a couple of years ago on the charge of treason.

P. O'Sullivan, the iceman, indicted for complicity in the Cronin tragedy, was to-day removed to the "boys' department" of the jail, the recognized haven for "squealers." It is said he has offered to make a full confession. His motive is said to be fright over the arrest of Burke at Winnipeg and the disclosure that Cooney, "The Fox," is being actively pursued. It is suspected, however, that his removal is simply shrewd tactics on the part of the authorities to break down one or another of the suspects. It is reported that O'Sullivan at his own request had conferences with the sheriff and State's Attorney.

PARACHUTE ACCIDENT.

Prof. Williams, Who Performed in Hamilton Last Fall, Has a Narrow Escape.

A despatch from London (Eng.), dated yesterday, says: Prof. Williams, American aeronaut and parachutist, was announced to make an ascent from the grounds of the Alexandra Palace last evening and to descend in the usual manner by means of a parachute. The balloon having been inflated by the hot air system, Williams took a firm hold, and the balloon shot rapidly up to a great height. The spectators soon perceived something was wrong, and in a few minutes it became apparant that Williams was unable to detach the parachute from the balloon, which sailed at a considerable speed over Highgate. When last seen Williams was hanging from the balloon by his hands, and grave fears were entertained for his safety. Great excitement prevailed amongst the spectators. Williams held on to the balloon with his hands and drifted nearly five miles to Hornsey. There he descended, with the balloon and parachute together, on the top of the Local Board Offices. He was uninjured save for a few bruises.

Gold in Ontario.

A Winnipeg despatch says: It has all along been held by eminent and experienced mineralogists that gold in alluvial deposits should exist at the Lake of the Woods, on account of its geological character, it having been cut down by glaciers and depositing alluvial soil. Up to yesterday all attempts at discovery have been abortive, but this morning Prof. Harvey, of Toronto, reached Rat Portage from Yellow Girl Bay, where he has been prospecting on some mining locations which he, along with other Toronto capitalists, is interested in. Some of his men, it appears, brought in some "black sand" taken from the bed of a creek in the vicinity of the camp where they were located that he thought contained gold. This dirt was washed down until nothing remained but metal, which showed a large yield of gold. The test was repeated several times with most gratifying success, gold being found in the pan after each wash.

—The man who was lost in admiration of a woman afterwards found himself in ove with her.

AN INVITED DOG-BITE.

A Man Bares His Arm to a Rabid Canine's Teeth in Acceptance of a $500 Offer to Test a Madstone—If This Madman Hadn't Done It, Another Was Ready.

A Kansas City, Mo., despatch says: The man who allowed himself to be bitten by a mad dog at the house of Dr. Edward N. Small, at Sedalia, is still alive and the madstone still clings to his arm. It is believed that the man was hardly less mad than the dog when he allowed the animal to bite him. Dr. Small is the chief surgeon of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway and is very sceptical as to the powers of the madstone. His joking offer to pay $500 to any man who would let a rabid dog bite him, in order to test the properties of the stone, was brought about by the fact that he had in his kennel several dogs which had gone mad or showed symptoms of doing so. In the course of some talk about these dogs he made the offer without the least idea that it would find a taker. When the man from Arkansas turned up to accept the offer Dr. Small promptly took water, not to save his $500, but to spare the man. The latter refused to be spared, however, and gaining admission to the dogs' quarters surreptitiously, he bared his arm to one of the brutes. The dog bit a piece out of the arm, and fifteen minutes later he died in horrible convulsions. It is feared the man will follow the dog's fate. Had not the Arkansan stolen the lead, A. L. Sherman, of this city, would have placed himself at Dr. Small's disposal. Mr. Sherman lives at 17 West Fifth street, and in expressing his willingness to submit to the painful test he declared that he was actuated only by a desire to benefit medical science. J. M. Dickson, also of this city, owns the madstone which Mr. Sherman proposed to use, and he, it is said, agreed, in case of the stone failing to work, to pay $5,000 to Mr. Sherman's heirs and a $1,000 forfeit to Dr. Small.

NOTES FROM MANITOBA.

Mr. Hugh Sutherland leaves about July 1st for the old country.

Ontario excursionists, to the number of 384, arrived at Port Arthur to-day, and will be here at noon to-morrow. Arrangements are being made for them to stop five hours at Griswold. Fifty teams were being engaged to drive them over the surrounding country. A picnic will be held at Hall's Grove.

G. Renfel, a wealthy Mennonite, of Gretna, imported two threshers and two engines from the States a few days ago. He paid $3,000 in cash for the machinery, besides paying $900 for duty and $140 for freight. After they arrived at their destination a local machine agent discovered that they had been made by convict labor across the line and reported it to the Government. The machines were seized and will be destroyed, as it is contrary to the laws of Canada to import anything from the States made by convict labor. It is rather hard on Mr. Renfel, as he knew nothing about the law in force, and will have to suffer the consequences without any recompense.

The annual session of the Methodist Conference opened in Grace Church at 9 o'clock this morning with a large attendance of delegates and ministers. Rev. W. L. Rutledge (Winnipeg) was elected President; Rev. A. Andrews, Secretary. The President read a list of transfers into and out of this Conference as transmitted by E. A. Stafford, Secretary of the Transfer Committee, as follows: Transfers into Manitoba Conference—Albert C. Crews, from Niagara Conference; John Stewart, from Montreal Conference; J. J. Leach, from Bay of Quinte Conference; J. A. Emslie and J. W. Sparling, from Montreal Conference; T. A. Oaten and R. Jamieson, from Toronto Conference; C. A. Procunier, from Niagara Conference; J. W. Runions and S. R. Brown, from Montreal Conference; John Tozeland, from Bay of Quinte Conference. Transfer from Manitoba Conference—J. A. Jackson, into Niagara Conference.

The Manitoba and Northwest Conference meets to-morrow. Rev. W. L. Rutledge will probably be elected President.

Surveyors are at work on the Canadian Pacific Railway extension from Barnsley to Carman. It is expected the road, which is only six miles long, will be built by the end of July.

Sparks from a passing engine caused a fire at Donald last week, which it was at one time feared would destroy the town. Happily the danger was averted by the energy of the Canadian Pacific workmen.

TO DRIVE AWAY THE DEVIL.

A Young Woman of Illinois Stuck Full of Pins to Cure Insanity.

A Carthage, Ill., despatch says A young woman named Hannah Heitland has been working for her brother in Quincy. She recently left his house and walked to her home in Tioga, a distance of 25 miles. She showed symptoms of insanity, and her parents, with other ignorant persons of the vicinity, held a sort of incantation over the girl, sticking pins into her person to "drive away the evil spirit."

The young woman became almost unconscious, and in this condition she was bound hand and foot, gagged, and placed in a farm waggon, brought to Carthage, and placed in a livery stable. Here she remained from noon yesterday until near midnight in an unconscious condition. The unfortunate creature was finally taken to jail, where a physician is trying to save her life. Pins are still found sticking to her person.

Keeping Up His Credit.

Young Wife—"My dear, you ought not to have purchased such a swell suit of clothes. It is entirely too costly for your income, and you certainly ought to know it."

Young Husband—"I got them on credit."

"Still worse."

"But I had to have them."

"What for?"

"To keep up my credit."

"THE disease proceeds silently amid apparent health." That is what William Roberts, M.D., Physician to the Manchester Infirmary and Lunatic Hospital, Professor of Medicine in Owen's College, says in regard to Bright's disease. Is it necessary to give any further warning? If not use Warner's Safe Cure before your kidney malady becomes too far advanced.

A FRIGHTFUL EXPERIENCE.

How an Indiana Girl Lost and Regained Power of Speech.

Miss Sue Sutton, of Mount Carmer, Ill., 20 miles south of here, some months ago suddenly lost her power of speech. Her voice was gone and she could not utter a sound. The affliction baffled the aid of the physicians, who could not understand the case. Miss Sutton is a very pretty and accomplished young lady of 20 years of age. All other of her faculties were unimpaired, and she continued to go about her household duties, assisting her mother after the first shock produced by her affliction had passed off. Thursday her mother sent her out to dig some new potatoes. She went to the garden and stooped down and began to dig into the potato hills. Suddenly she felt a strange sensation and she straightened up. She found herself nearly paralyzed. Her arms were entirely so. Almost overcome with horror with what she believed to be a multiplication of her affliction, she managed to reach the house. As she entered, her mother said: "Have you got enough potatoes already?" and looked toward her for an answer, which the mother expected would be made by motion of her head, as the girl could not speak. The young lady stood as if rooted to the floor. She could not move a muscle. Her arms were drawn up, half bent, and totally paralyzed. The strange sensation increased, and for a minute or two she stood looking at her mother with a peculiar stare. Great drops of sweat stood out upon her, a tremor passed through her frame, and suddenly all was over and she replied in a strong voice, "Yes." To her great joy and astonishment her voice had returned, her strange nervous attack had passed away, and full use of her faculties had been suddenly and miraculously restored to her. Daughter and mother returned praise to that Supreme Giver of all gifts, and rejoiced that the strange affliction had been remedied.—*Vincennes corr. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Chancery Sittings and Assizes.

The Chancery autumn sittings and Assize circuits have been fixed as follows:

CHANCERY AUTUMN SITTINGS.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE PROUDFOOT.

Toronto—Monday, Nov. 4.

THE HON. THE CHANCELLOR.

Ottawa—Monday, Oct. 28.
Kingston—Monday, Nov. 4.
Belleville—Friday, Nov. 8.
Cobourg—Thursday, Nov. 14.
Cornwall—Monday, Nov. 18.
Brockville—Friday, Nov. 22.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE PROUDFOOT.

Lindsay—Monday, Sept. 23.
Peterboro'—Friday, Sept. 27.
Woodstock—Thursday, Oct. 3.
Stratford—Thursday, Oct. 10.
Whitby—Wednesday, Oct. 16.
Barrie—Tuesday, Oct. 22.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE FERGUSON.

St. Catharines—Tuesday, Sept. 17.
Guelph—Monday, Sept. 23.
Owen Sound—Monday, Sept. 30.
Brantford—Monday, Oct. 7.
Simcoe—Monday, Oct. 21.
Hamilton—Monday, Oct. 30.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE ROBERTSON.

Goderich—Thursday, Sept. 19.
Walkerton—Monday, Sept. 30.
London—Wednesday, Oct. 9.
Chatham—Thursday, Oct. 24.
Sandwich—Thursday, Oct. 31.
Sarnia—Thursday, Nov. 7.
St. Thomas—Thursday, Nov. 14.

AUTUMN CIRCUIT, 1889.

The Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and of Assize and Nisi Prius for the several counties of Ontario will be held as follows:

THE HON. MR JUSTICE FALCONBRIDGE.

Toronto—Civil Court, Tuesday, Sept. 10.
Toronto—Criminal Court, Monday, Oct. 7.
St. Catharines—Monday, Oct. 21.
Orangeville—Monday, Oct. 28.
Milton—Monday, Nov. 4.
Brampton—Monday, Nov. 11.

THE HON. CHIEF JUSTICE ARMOUR.

L'Orignal—Monday, Sept. 9.
Ottawa—Thursday, Sept. 12.
Pembroke—Tuesday, Sept. 24.
Perth—Monday, Sept. 30.
Peterboro—Tuesday, Oct. 8.
Lindsay—Tuesday, Oct. 15.
Barrie—Tuesday, Oct. 22.
Owen Sound—Tuesday, Nov. 5.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE ROSE.

London—Monday, Sept. 9.
Chatham—Monday, Sept. 23.
St. Thomas—Monday, Sept. 30.
Sandwich—Monday, Oct. 9.
Sarnia—Monday, Oct. 14.
Goderich—Tuesday, Oct. 22.
Walkerton—Monday, Oct. 28.
Woodstock—Monday, Nov. 4.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE MACMAHON.

Whitby—Monday, Sept. 9.
Picton—Monday, Sept. 16.
Napanee—Thursday, Sept. 19.
Belleville—Monday Sept. 23.
Kingston—Monday, Oct. 7.
Cornwall—Monday, Oct. 14.
Brockville—Monday, Oct. 21.
Cobourg—Monday, Oct. 28.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE STREET.

Welland—Tuesday, Sept. 10.
Stratford—Monday, Sept. 16.
Simcoe—Monday, Sept. 23.
Hamilton—Monday, Sept. 30.
Cayuga—Tuesday, Oct. 15.
Berlin—Monday, Oct. 21.
Guelph—Monday, Oct. 28.
Brantford—Monday, Nov. 4.

A Little Child's Presence of Mind.

Ralph Ball, a little fellow 5 years of age, is the hero of the day in Carbondale, Pa. Several children were playing around an unprotected well, when Eddie Widner decided to take a drink from it. As the water rises within a foot of the surface the little fellow thought he could reach it by lying on his stomach and putting his head down to the water, but in trying this feat he lost his balance and plunged head first into the spring, which is over six feet deep. In his fall he turned a complete somersault, coming up head first, but as he went down he uttered a cry that attracted the attention of a playmate, Ralph Ball, who is only 5 years of age. The latter hastened to the place, and, with a precocious presence of mind that would have deserted many an adult, he took in the situation at a glance, and, seizing the already half drowned boy, he held his head above the surface of the water until the united voices of the children drew a man who was working near by to the rescue. Eddie was restored to his parents rather the worse for his dangerous bath, but was soon completely resuscitated. —*Chicago Times.*

Charity and personal force are the only investments worth anything.—*Walt Whitman.*

The *Sin Ye Bo* says that on the day of his recent marriage the Chinese Emperor presented his mother-in-law with $1,500,000 and $750,000 worth of silks and satins.

The cable cars on State street, Chicago, are driven at the rate of 10½ to 14 miles an hour.

ALIVE IN THE COFFIN.

A Horrible Experience Undergone by a Minnesota Lawyer.

"It was horrible, horrible, sir; I lay in that coffin alive and just as conscious of what was going on around me as I am at this moment. I have always been of a hysterical temperament, and on one grievous occasion had lain in a cataleptic state for 24 hours. This last time I lay for three days, perfectly conscious, as I said before, but to all appearance as dead as Cæsar."

"It has been said," continued the hero of this blood-curdling adventure, "that there are infallible signs which denote death, and are unmistakable to the practiced eye of the medico. I deny that such is the case, and no one has had a better opportunity of judging than have I. When I died, or rather when three of the best known medical men in Boston had asserted that I was dead, I had been for three days previous to my supposed demise in a condition of violent hysteria, bordering almost on insanity, owing to the death of a sister whom I loved to distraction. At the expiration of that time I subsided into the condition I have previously described. My death was attributed by the learned disciples of Æsculapius to disease of the heart.

"The three old fogies held a consultation over me, and I heard them discuss the advisability of a post-mortem examination, there being a slight difference of opinion among them as to what was the actual cause. At this time I was lying on a board, perfectly rigid, and fully realized the fact that I should be buried alive if I could not brace up and explain matters within the next few hours. I immediately blessed my mother and brother for their refusal to allow those old butchers to go for me with their knives. That's all that saved me, I tell you. This seems a wild story, but just the same it's a true one. Why, I can even remember laughing quietly to myself to think that the windows had been opened all around the room. It was devilish cold weather, too, but I could not feel the cold much. I knew, however, that those windows had been opened to prevent the decomposition of my ill-used frame. How did I get out of the fix? Well, it was just by the skin of my teeth. When the undertaker and his fool assistant brought the coffin and I was lifted into it, I knew at once that the coffin was too short, and just ached to say so, but I couldn't speak a work to save my life. I was tongue-tied, hadn't control of a muscle. The merest accident in the world prevented my being buried alive. I had been lying in the awful position I have described for over three days, when that beast of an undertaker came round again to screw up the lid.

"A tack had been left sticking out from the drapery gracing the interior of my sarcophagus, and the fellow in the coffin business commenced a series of vicious jabs at it with a sharp-edged screw-driver. On one of these occasions the instrument struck a nail-head and flying off at a tangent took me on the jaw with considerable force. The blood spurted forth and I instantly regained the use of my limbs. I wanted to knock seven kinds of blue fire out of the coffin-man, and was out of that in no time. The undertaker skipped, but I put it all over his assistant, I am ashamed to say, for the man was too horrified at my resurrection to defend himself in the least. Now you can just bet I am as healthy a man as the most of them nowadays, and I've issued strict orders that in the event of my death I am not to be buried until an artery has been opened and my decease absolutely proved."—*St. Paul Globe.*

PRAYER AGAINST OATH.

A Recorder Renders a Decision Worthy of Solomon Himself.

Recorder Price's court was the scene of an affecting incident in the trial of Duliss Chrisman for assault on his brother William. The brothers had quarrelled over William's desertion of his wife. William claimed that he was not married to the woman, although he had had two children by her, because they were divorced, and they were both Catholics. He testified that she kept a disorderly house in San Francisco, and wasn't fit custodian for her children. The woman wept and eagerly besought the judge not to believe his statement, saying: "I have raised my children as they should be brought up."

"Well," said His Honor, "I'll test it, madame," and he turned to the little girl, not more than 3 years old, who was clinging to her mother, and said: "You say your prayers."

Then ensued a most touching scene. The little girl climbed from her chair, knelt on the floor with policeman, judge, and her father and mother around her, and folding her tiny hands and lifting her eyes to Heaven, she made the grandest defence of a mother's word possible. Slowly, but distinctly, this child, born with the stain of shame upon her, and discarded by her father, lisped in childish accents the Lord's Prayer. As she proceeded, utterly oblivious of her surroundings, rough men who had not heard a prayer for years bowed their heads and many wept. Then the childish voice ended with "God bless papa, mamma, and Uncle Duliss. Amen."

The case was settled, and had William Chrisman sworn to a thousand oaths that his wife was bad he would have been disbelieved. It was several minutes before any one spoke, and then the Recorder fined the two brothers $15 each and dismissed court. —*Fresno (Cal.) Despatch.*

Strategy in His Look.

Photographer—My dear sir, can't you assume a more smiling countenance and throw off that jaded look?

Rev. V. V. Heighton—Take me as I am. I need a vacation this summer, and these pictures are intended for distribution among my parishioners.

THE late Dr. Dio Lewis, over his own signature, in speaking of Warner's Safe Cure, said: "I am satisfied the medicine is not injurious, and will frankly add that if I found myself a victim of serious kidney trouble I would use the preparation."

An English millionaire recently paid $5,000 to a beautiful woman at a Vienna bazaar for a kiss. It all came under the head of charity.

The more we study, we the more discover our ignorance.—*Shelly.*

A baby born at Johnstown during the flood has been appropriately named Moses.

MARRYING HOUSEKEEPERS.

A Growing Preference for the Women Who Can Make Home Pleasant.

How did it come about? is a question now asked in regard to the marriage of a popular writer. The same question was asked five years ago when a society man in Boston married a sensible home body, some years his senior. The croakers croaked well, and decided that it was an unfortunate affair or would turn out to be in the end. George Eliot says that this love of "finding out how it came about" is due to "an excess of poetry or stupidity." I don't know as that is just fair, but I do think when a marriage is contrary to established rules, croakers are stupid and fortunately are often in the wrong in their prophecy. It is written that when a marriage was about to take place King James used to ask "What is the woman's makdom and her fairness?" The days of "infatuations" are now giving place to a keen outlook to the direction of personal comfort; makdom and fairness stand one side and the question to be answered first will this woman make my home restful to me, and will she live on what I can earn? Subtle has been the process that has led to this gradual change, but a change has come. The brilliant society man referred to is now a regular stay-at-home for the simple reason that his home is as perfect as a home can be made to be. The sunniest, brightest room in the house is his sanctum; here are his favorite books, pictures he likes, the latest magazines, leaves cut, and no end of pipes. When the train whistles into the depot, in which is this fortunate man, a fire is started on the low hearth to make the room cheerful although the warmth is not needed. To this room he brings his friends, and here husband and wife sit when alone. Every thing that will help his wife to make home a means of grace she reads; on her table are always to be found books and magazines that talk of the higher life of the home. I mean good cooking when I say higher life; a hitherto much neglected part of religion. This man, formerly out every evening, rarely goes to theatre or opera, party or ball, because his home has greater attractions, and he is really now so sensible, well-informed and amounting to something that his friends are rejoiced that the seemingly incongruous marriage came about. When I was asked what I considered the reason of this transformation, I answered: "Clean, well-aired rooms, good food, and a wife who is more anxious to be what a German writer calls 'a serene house-wife,' than to keep her weather-eye out to see if she will ever get her rights—and vote."—*Good Housekeeping.*

The Best Time for a Girl to Marry.

Probably the best time for the average civilized woman to marry would be any age between 24 and 36. It is not said that no woman should marry earlier or later than either of these ages; but youth and health and vigor are ordinarily at their highest perfection between these two periods. Very early marriages are seldom desirable for girls, and that for many reasons. The brain is immature, the reason is feeble, and the character is unformed. The considerations which would prompt a girl to marry at 17 would in many cases have very little weight with her at 24. At 17 she is a child, at 24 a woman. Where a girl has intelligent parents, the seven years between 17 and 24 are the period which both mind and body are most amenable to wise discipline, and best repay the thought and toil devoted to their development. Before 17 few girls have learnt to understand what life is, what discipline is, what duty is. They cannot value what is best, either in the father's wisdom or in the mother's tenderness. When married at that childish period they are like young recruits taken fresh from the farm and the workshop, and hurried off to a long campaign without any period of preliminary drill and training; or like a schoolboy removed from school to a curacy without being sent to the university or to a theological hall. Who can help grieving over a child-wife, especially if she have children, and a husband who is an inexperienced, and, possibly, exacting boy-man? The ardor of his love soon cools; the visionary bliss of her poetical imagination vanishes like the summer mist; there is nothing left but disappointment and wonder that what promised to be so beautiful and long a day should have clouded over almost before sunrise.—*Hospital.*

Bridal Etiquette.

A correspondent writes on this subject to the New York *World*: "A friend is to be married this month very quietly. He has requested me to act as best man. The ceremony is to be as simple as possible, only the contracting parties, their very near relatives, a friend of the lady to act as bridesmaid and myself in the capacity referred to, to be present on the occasion. Will you kindly inform me how I should deport myself under the circumstances and thus confer a favor on." And the editor replies: "With gentlemanly dignity. You should neither be too grave nor too gay. Don't turn handsprings, and on the other hand don't appear as if it were your turn next to view the corpse."

—The man who attempts to beard the lion in his den is apt to have a close shave.

HOW THEY PAY THEIR CAR FARE.

Have you ever watched the warfare
Of two women over car fare?
Each aflame with generous feeling,
Depth of heart and purse revealing;
Each inspired with gentle horror
Lest the other should pay for her.
But take note—the more insistent
Of the combatants persistent,
She whose hand most promptly snatches
At her pocketbook's stiff catches,
She who murmurs: "Don't be strange, dear;
It's all right; I've got the change, dear"—
She (though I am sad to say it)
Always lets the other pay it.

—This is the longest day.

A married woman has just begun suit against a prominent man in Ontario County, N.Y., for $200 damages for kissing her on the cheek last September. Her complaint does not say how she would have taken the tribute of affection had it been planted on her lips.

—Society has the yellow fever. Bridesmaids wear yellow tulle gowns, yellow roses, cream-colored hats, with yellow ostrich tips and yellow suede slippers. Black ebony cabinets are relieved with yellow Japanese bowls, or a drop lamp or pedestal burner of orange china, with trimmings of blackened iron. Palms in halls or doorways are grown in huge yellow vases, and in the king's blue candlestick burns a gilded yellow candle.

and so saved my own soul from eternal guilt and your life from ruin."

Then there was silence.

Suddenly a voice, close at hand, cried "Oh, Maud, won't you speak, even now?"

Crofton turned and saw Mrs. Gresham.

"You are both mad," she continued—"mad with jealousy and stubbornness and pride. Maud, if you'll not speak, I will."

"Perhaps your words may have some effect," Maud answered, in a slow, difficult tone. "Mr. Crofton has already told me that he would believe none of mine. Why should I speak?"

"And what could you say?" retorted he, bitterly.

"Be still!" exclaimed Mrs. Gresham. "You are each worse and more obstinate than the other! Maud was not false—not a coquette, Howard. You were right when you told her that, from the first, you made your love evident. But you were wrong otherwise. She did not scorn, but she prized it."

There was a sound from Crofton, half an expression of unbelief, half a sob. Maud's face was hidden.

"She prized it!" repeated Mrs. Gresham.

"Only the day before San Arpino came to Sorrento, your cousin, who has always hated Maud, told her that you had been as good as engaged for years. So Maud went as mad as you."

Howard Crofton was at Maud's side now.

"Can you forgive me? I do not deserve it, but if you only could!" he cried.

Maud did not stir.

"As for San Arpino," continued Mrs. Gresham, "he and Maud were never more than friends—warm, devoted friends. He loves a girl whom his mother detests, and Maud has been his confidante. Oh, you two mad people!" And she walked away.

"Maud, Maud!" groaned Crofton.

She looked up. Their eyes met. She let his eager arms enfold her. There was no need of pardon or explanation. That one glance had said all.

THE END.

Fanaticism Fitly Rebuked.

The Jews are good haters. If they are wronged, especially in a commercial or financial way, they generally succeed in making the wrong-doers repent in the end. Judge Hilton excluded them from his hotel at Manhattan Beach; in two years they had diverted trade enough from the great dry goods house of A. T. Stewart & Co., to which business Judge Hilton had succeeded, to wreck the custom, and the great concern closed its doors. There has been a crusade for years against Jews in Vienna. This has been one of the great corn markets of Europe, and Jewish capitalists control a large portion of the corn trade of the continent. The Jewish corn factors now stay away from Vienna, and the glory of the Vienna Corn Exchange has departed. There are various kinds of boycotting, and no one need be surprised when those boycotted retaliate with the same weapon when this is found practicable. This species of persecution, like most others, brings its revenges. Besides, indulgence in hatred of a whole people because of their race or religion or success in commercial or industrial pursuits is about as contemptible a business as poor humanity can engage in. Britain, France and the United States long since rose superior to the base sentiments which not infrequently still give rise to popular outbursts against the Jews in Germany, Russia and Austria, and in the former countries politics, the bar and commerce have been enriched by the great attainments of men of Jewish birth and descent.—*Montreal Star.*

The Doddies.

Recent foreign exchanges report the exportation of 100 head of pure-bred Aberdeen-Angus cattle, chiefly selected from the North of Scotland, to the Quebec quarantine station consigned to the Quorn ranche, Calgary, Alberta, Can., which is situated in that extensive range country lying north of Montana. The cattle are pronounced a very good lot, representing nearly all of the best-esteemed strains of the breed, and four of the six bulls—two from Ballindalloch and two from Balliol College farm—are highly bred. If these cattle give a good account of themselves in their Northwestern home it is quite likely that a new market will be opened for the breed. In this connection it is interesting to note that Clement Stephenson has recently sent from his well-known herd a small bunch of heifers to Russia. The "doddies," it appears, are becoming cosmopolitan in their distribution.

Mere Luck.

Mrs. Blinks (acidly)—Mr. Jinks began life as poor as you did, and now he's rich enough to buy you out a dozen times over.

Mr. Blinks (calmly)—Yes; Jinks is a lucky fellow.

"Huh! Luck! I don't believe luck had anything to do with it."

"Oh, yes; he told me himself that he owed everything to his luck in getting an economical wife."

DR. AUSTIN FLINT, late Professor in Bellevue Hospital Medical College, Fellow of New York Academy of Medicine, member of the State medical societies of New York, Virginia, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, etc., says, in speaking of Bright's disease, or advanced kidney disease, "The minor effects are headache, loss of vision, impaired hearing, involuntary muscular twitching, cramps, drowsiness, vomiting and diarrhœa." These are but some of the common symptoms of this malady, which accounts for Warner's Safe Cure curing so many diseases (so-called) which are not diseases, but are symptoms of advanced kidney disorders.

Convicted Beggar—Your Honor, couldn't you change my sentence of imprisonment into a fine? "No; that I cannot do. And where would you get the money, if I did?" "I could beg a little money every day till I had enough."

Discretion of speech is more than eloquence; and to speak agreeably to him with whom we deal is more than to speak in good words, or in good order.—*Bacon.*

An old man handed in a new $500 bill for the New York *Herald's* Conemaugh fund. "What name?" asked the *Herald's* cashier. "That is none of your business," growled the old man, and he slipped out of the door.

—It is a funny fact that the air of society always makes a green man turn red.

CURRENT TOPICS.

THE greatest snuff-taking country in the world is France, though it shows a decline in the habit. In 1869 the consumption was 13,000,000 pounds, or 7 ounces per head. Now it is 5 ounces.

THE authorities of Naples have decided to pull down 17,000 houses and rebuild entire districts of the city as a sanitary measure. King Humbert and Queen Margharita are earnestly supporting the movement.

A WORKINGMAN in a United States foundry has patented a method of casting pipes without sand moulds. In superheated steam or gas jacketted metal moulds pipes are cast which are uniform, sound and true, as if turned or bored in a lathe.

ASPHALT paving has been given a thorough trial in Buffalo. There are 53 miles of streets paved with it. So well satisfied are the people of that city of its durability and other advantages that they are expending $600,000 this year in adding to their asphalt roadways.

THE Yankee holds his own as an inventor. One person to every 820 of the population of Connecticut took out a patent last year. The other extreme was represented by North Carolina, to which only 55 patents were issued, an average of one to every 25,450 of the population.

MR. RITCHIE'S collection of early letters of Jane Welch Carlyle will contain, says the London *Athenaeum*, in addition to Mrs. Carlyle's correspondence, eleven unpublished letters of Carlyle's, dealing chiefly with his preparatory studies for his projected "History of German Literature" and for his "Cromwell."

WHEN Red Cloud, the Sioux chief, said in his speech to the commissioners who are trying to buy the lands of his tribe in Dakota: "I looked around to see if you had any boxes full of money to pay us, but I see none; I presume you are to pay us in sugar talk, as you have done before," he showed that he was "on to" the Indian policy of the United States.

A PERSON with an eye to the future addresses an inquiry to a Boston scientific journal, anxiously asking what will be the fate of this earth. The editor in reply informs the man that the earth will undoubtedly fall into the sun. But, as if to prevent a panic, the editor considerately informs his readers that this catastrophe will hardly happen in their time, as it will not be due for some millions or billions of years.

THE venerable free trader, Mr. Villiers, is said to be the oldest member of the House of Commons. He was born in 1802, and is consequently in his 87th year. There is, however, a member of the House of Lords—also a staunch free trader—who is several years older than Mr. Villiers—Lord Teynham—who was born on May 27th, 1798, and is therefore 91 years old. Lord Teynham has just given evidence of his fidelity to the cause of free trade by sending £5 to the Cobden Club.

REV. DR. CUNNINGHAM, who succeeded Dr. Tulloch as Principal of St. Andrew's University, Scotland, is a man of marked individuality. A few years ago, when he was the pastor of a country church, he horrified old-fashioned Presbyterians by advising his congregation to take advantage of a dry Sunday to get in their crops instead of going to church. And in the General Assembly of the Established Church of Scotland, which was recently held in Edinburgh, he moved that the Apostle's Creed be dropped from a certain book of devotions.

Two commissions and three sub-commissions are still at work in Russia considering the Siberian Railroad project. There are two routes under discussion, the northern and the southern. The latter is practically a continuation of the Transcaspian Samarcand-Tashkend line through Semipalatinsk and along the Chinese frontier. The northern route, so it is unofficially said, has been selected, and work will be begun in 1890 from Tobolsk. By 1894 the line will be finished as far as Atchinsk, a distance of 2,090 versts. At the same time the line will be commenced at the other end, in the Ussouri district.

THE *Northwestern Railroader* puts forth a novel theory to account for an alleged increase of storms and floods in these latter years. It says that there are more than 30,000 locomotives in use in North America; and that the vapor from these sent out into the atmosphere each week will measure more than 50,000,000,000 cubic yards, which must be returned as rain, or 7,000,000,000 cubic yards a day—quite enough to produce rainfall every twenty-four hours. Other non-condensing steam engines add eight times as much more; so that the total mass of vapor discharged into the atmosphere must be each week more than 470,000,000,000 cubic yards.

THE late Drs. Gage and Burton, of Hartford, were both genial and fun-loving clergymen, and when the two met there was always a delightful passage of wit, as the following anecdote illustrates: One of Dr. Gage's lectures had proved to be less attractive than the others, and on its second repetition it had become a "chestnut" and did not "draw," and many left. When Dr. Gage was relating to Dr. Burton his experience with a burglar, he said: "Why, doctor, I had him down flat on his back—I held him there—he couldn't move an inch!" "What a splendid opportunity," retorted Dr. Burton, "that was, Gage, to have delivered to him your lecture on Palestine." There is a moral here for long-winded public speakers in every class of the community.

THE London correspondent of the Manchester *Guardian* hears that Mr. John Albert Bright will not take any action for some time to come with regard to the publication of his father's papers. As in the case of Lord Beaconsfield's papers, it is felt that inconveniences might arise if publication were to take place during the lifetime of Her Majesty or of Mr. Gladstone. The life of the late Lord Aberdeen, which has long been written and printed, will, it is said, continue to be withheld from the public so long as Her Majesty is alive. As regards Mr. Bright's papers, they are very voluminous and extremely interesting. Those who have been privileged to read his diaries describe them as written in that pure and nervous English of which Mr. Bright was so great a master.

SOME idea of the extent of Messrs. Krupps establishment for manufacturing implements of war may be gathered from a work just published at Essen, in Germany. It appears that in 1833 there were only nine workmen and in 1848 seventy-four. In July, 1888, the establishment employed 20,960 men, of whom 13,626 were at Essen. Including the families of the workmen they supported a population of 73,769 souls, of whom 24,193 lived in houses provided by the firm. There are at Essen 1,195 furnaces of various constructions, 286 boilers, 92 steam hammers of from 100 to 50,000 kilogrammes, 370 steam engines, with a total of 27,000 horse power; 1,724 different machines and 361 cranes. Of coal and coke 2,735 tons are used daily, and eleven high furnaces of the latest constructions produce nearly 600 tons of iron per day.

AFTER nine years passed in the rank of Major-General, the Duke of Connaught has been promoted a Lieutenant-General. His Royal Highness joined the Royal Engineers as lieutenant, June 19th, 1868; was transferred to the Royal Artillery, November 2nd, 1868, and to the Rifle Brigade, August 3rd, 1869. He took part in resisting the Fenian raid in Canada and was promoted captain in the Rifle Brigade, May 1st, 1871; joined the 7th Hussars, April 14th, 1874; became Major 7th Hussars, August 7th, 1875; Lieutenant-Colonel, Rifle Brigade, September 27th, 1876; and was promoted Major-General, May 29th, 1880. He served in the Egyptian war of 1882 in command of the 1st Brigade (the Guards), and was present at the battle of Tel-el-Kebir (mentioned in despatches, received the thanks of both Houses of Parliament, C. B., medal with clasp, second class of the Medjidie, and Khedive's star).

THE amateur engineers who are condemning in the press the Conemaugh dam because it was made of earth are pulled up sharply by the latest number af the *Engineering and Building Record*, which says:

It is recognized as a well-established principle by hydraulic engineers that, for absolute safety and durability, an embankment of good earth, homogeneous throughout, and properly constructed, forms the best dam that can be used to impound a large volume of water.

It also says that, where the proper material is difficult to obtain, the area of the perfectly homogeneous mass may be reduced by the addition of less carefully selected material added merely for weight and mass. The central core is then styled a puddle wall, or the core may be made of masonry, but the cheapest and poorest style of this kind of work is a stone wall two or three feet thick with an embankment on each side of it, such a wall being rather a detriment to the stability of the dam than anything else.

HERE are sovereign remedies for obesity. If they are followed, the original slimness of the stout middle-aged man or woman will be regained without the aid of nostrums or quack doctors. It is foolish to begin by starving one's self; first, because the health suffers, and again because when the flesh is thus unnaturally reduced, wrinkles are at once visible and the complexion suffers. Exercise is an essential, the walk varying from three blocks to three miles a day, whenever the weather permits. If it is cold or rain, dumb-bells and pully-weights should be used for from half an hour to one hour and a half, if possible, before breakfast. Starches and sugars should be avoided, but one may eat as much meat, fat or lean, as much fish and as much butter as one likes. Never eat between meals, never drink water while eating. Take no milk, no potatoes, no beets, turnips, no parsnips, and as little bread as possible; as much salad, no dessert, except unsugared fruits, and no oat-meal. If these directions are followed the patient will lose flesh daily, but retain all his strength and vigor. In the meantime the woman patient should have a strict regard to common sense in her dress. One may add forty pounds to one's avoirdupoise by an inappropriate costume. One short woman in fifty realizes that if her clothes are too tight attention is attracted to her exact measurement. If she compresses her waist, the flesh goes to the bust or hips, and her nose becomes rosy and her cheeks pale. She should pay no attention to the prevailing style if that style accentuates her defects. She should wear union undergarments that are made in one piece from neck to heel; a simple waist with light bones instead of a corset; a long, plainly draped skirt, and a long, loose bodice, with unbroken, smooth flowing lines. The undergarments cannot fit too snugly, but the outer ones should conceal rather than expose the figure. The tight basque should never be worn. The princess robe is a direct inspiration for her succor. Slow walking adds to the flesh rather than diminishes it. It is a cruel prescription, but the stout woman must do her exercising at full tilt, bringing up in a perspiration. A Turkish bath once a week wonderfully expedites the thinning process.

A Dangerous Experiment.

Mudge—For Heaven's sake, Bosworth have you been sandbagged or in a railway accident?

Bosworth—Neither. I hid under the bed the other night to scare my wife.

Fits, convulsions, dizziness and headache are prevented and cured by using Warner's Safe Cure. Why? Dr. Owen Rees says: "The tenuity (watery condition) of the blood in Bright's disease produces cerebral symptoms, the serous (watery portion) is filtered through the blood vessels of the brain, causing anæmia and subsequent head symptoms." That is why these symptoms yield to Warner's Safe Cure. It gets rid of the Bright's disease and prevents the blood from becoming watery.

Mr. O'Hea, a member of the English House of Commons, made a piteous appeal the other night to his fellow-members to lower the temperature, so that he could retain what is left of his hair. He said he had become bald and his beard had grown grey as a result of the infernal heat of the House.

CHANCES OF LIFE.

How They Vary as People Grow Older in Years.

These life insurance tables that show the expectation, the average, the probability of life are very curious and interesting, writes Bill Arp in the Atlanta *Constitution*. In a million births the males outnumber the females 22,000, but the girls don't die so fast, and by the time they reach 50 years the females begin to outnumber the men and outlive them. Nine thousand more women live to see 70 years than men, taking a million as the basis. Two thousand more women than men live to see 90. At 100 years there are 79 men to 144 women. The males start out most mumerous, and this is right, for it gives every girl a fair chance for a lover and a husband—and it certainly was intended by a kind Providence that she should have one. She is entitled to one, and if I had my way I would make every old bachelor marry or support one. If he wouldn't marry according to nature, I would make him work for one. In youth and middle age the males outnumber the females, because it takes a good number to defend the country and do the fighting. But the old women outlive the old men because they are needed to nurse us and raise the grandchildren. They have no bad habits that shorten life. They do not drink, nor chew tobacco, nor smoke, nor expose themselves nor eat in a hurry. They take life calm and serene. One hundred and twenty-five thousand children are born every day. What a squalling and rejoicing if one could hear it all at once. Just think of it—45,000,000 of brand-new human beings in a year. But they don't stay long, not many of them. One-fourth of them die before they are 6 years old. While 125,000 are born in a day there are 100,000 funerals going on at the same time. What weeping and wailing, what grief and sorrow if we could hear and see it all. Verily the increase of the human family is mixed with great tribulations. Births and deaths, births and deaths, with the births only a little ahead, and sometimes, when war and pestilence and famine come, the death rate is ahead.

Wicked San Francisco.

"The people in California will gamble on anything—they will bet on anything from a cigarette to wheat field. Even the ladies bet. They will bet their diamonds on a horse race and their sealskin sacques on a dog fight, and pay them, too, if they lose.

"The people of San Francisco don't believe in hell," continued Mr. Jones, "but they have got more of it than any other people I ever saw. The way they are rushing to damnation reminds me of my dog. Once I was out walking, and my dog, a little fellow, was along. Suddenly a dog bigger than he was jumped out from a yard and scared him, and he ran the fastest, I thought, I had ever seen a dog run, and the other dog right after him. Directly a still bigger dog jumped up and ran after the dog that was chasing mine. You just ought to have seen that middle dog run.

"He was afraid the hind dog would catch the front dog, and he fairly flew. That's the way the San Francisco people live. They live faster than any other people on earth, and unless something stops them they are going to hell as fast as that middle dog was running."—*From Sam Jones' Sermon at Atlanta.*

Remedy for Sunstrokes.

Whatever is to be done in this disease must be done quickly. Clinical as well as experimental observations enforce this doctrine. There should in such cases be no waiting for the doctor. The remedy is so simple, the death so imminent, that the good Samaritan passing by should save his brother. The good Samaritan must, however, have a cool head to be useful. Not every man who falls unconscious on a hot day has sunstroke. There is fortunately one criterion so easy of application that any one can use it. Go at once to the fallen man, open his shirt bosom and lay the hand upon his chest; if the skin be cool, you may rest assured that whatever is the trouble, it is not sunstroke. If, on the contrary, the skin be burning hot, the case is certainly sunstroke, and no time should be lost. The patient should be carried to the nearest pump or hydrant, stripped to his waist, and bucketful after bucketful of cold water dashed over him until consciousness begins to return, or the intense heat of the surface decidedly abates.

About Bananas.

There is no such thing as a banana season now, so far as the local fruit men know. St. Louis is a heavy banana market, and formerly we used to have the bulk of fruit arrive in the early part of the spring. But now there seems to be a regular carrying trade from the West Indies to New Orleans, whence the bunches of fruit are shipped up the river, no matter whether the ice is just broken up, or whether the thermoneter registers 100 in the shade. It is next to impossible to ship a ripe banana any such distance as it is necessary to be covered, as what escaped bruising and crushing would rot on the way. So the fruit is picked while quite green, and when it arrives sound and hard it is hung up in a sweating room, where it ripens in twenty-four hours in hot weather, and in three or four days in winter. Of course the flavor isn't quite up to that of fruit which ripens naturally, but the difference is not so great as might be imagined.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Smith's Wife.

When the day is o'er, and the evening is come,
The cattle are fed, the milking done,
Smith takes his rest 'neath the old shade tree,
From the labor of the land his thoughts are free

But his faithful wife, from sun to sun,
Takes her burden up that's never done;
There is no rest, there is no play,
For the good of the house she must work alway.

And in the end this faithful, overtasked woman will break down beneath her never ending round of work; and as she lies upon her couch of pain, Smith will have ample time to bemoan the selfish economy which closed his purse strings when his patient wife gently hinted that her failing health required a tonic. Why was he so short-sighted? Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription would have given her a new lease of life, and brought the blush of girlhood to her cheeks again. It is the only remedy for overworked, "worn-out" and feeble women generally. Sold by all druggists, under a *positive guarantee* of satisfaction in every case, or price ($1.00) promptly refunded.

SAND HEAPS.

Capital Things for Children to Amuse Themselves With.

I do not know of anything that yields so large a return for so little an expenditure as the sand gardens, writes a Boston correspondent of the Worcester *Spy*. The Massachusetts Emergency and Hygiene Association provided seven of these playgrounds for poor children last summer at a cost of $1 for each of the 400 little ones entertained for eight weeks. In Berlin the Government provides heaps of clean sea sand in the parks and squares, in which the German children play under the general care of the police. In Boston the ladies started the movement, the school committee gave the use of the school yards, the public contributed the money, and poor but reliable motherly women were employed four days in the week to matronize the little folks. It was a pretty sight to see these poor children, doomed to spend the summer in town, playing with shovels and pails in the sand, whose fascination was unending. Others were playing horse with worsted reins or tossing bean bags, skipping rope and playing ball. If a different set had come every day it is calculated that the matrons would have entertained almost 130,000 children. Now and then a basket of flowers would be contributed, so that each child went home with a nosegay. This season it is hoped the contributions will be sufficiently generous to establish 20 sand gardens and extend the benefits.

Matrimonial Notice.

A Khatri widow, aged 17 years, is prepared for marriage. Applications, giving age, caste, religion, social position and education, to be sent to "Guardian," care of Postmaster, Quetta.—*Lahore (India) Tribune.*

She Knew What Made Him Busy.

Ethel—who has come up unexpectedly—"Don't you want to ride on my tricycle, Mr. Leslie?" Leslie—"Thank you, Ethel, but I'm too busy now." Ethel—"Oh, come ahead. I'll hold Sylvia's hand for you while you are gone."

Consumption Curable.

Since the fact that consumption is both preventable and in its earliest stage curable, it has lost much of its terror. If the first symptoms are at once recognized, and the proper remedy applied, very few, if any one, need die of consumption, which is really lung scrofula. Like many other diseases this formidable one grows out of impure blood, and this, in turn, from a diseased liver. Hence we have the hacking cough, the pains in chest, the inflamed lungs, and all are symptoms of hastening consumption, all the result of depraved blood and a diseased liver. The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will arrest all such symptoms, restore the liver to healthy action, and send streams of pure blood into every organ. Of druggists.

How "Uncle Sam" Got His Name.

The term came into use in the war of 1812, and originated at Troy, N. Y. The Government inspector there was Samuel Wilson, universally known as Uncle Sam. Whenever he inspected supplies furnished the Government he would brand them U.S., meaning United States, but the abbreviation, being then new and not generally recognized, the workmen supposed it to be Uncle Sam, the inspector. Afterward the story got into print, and from that time the name has been facetiously applied to the United States.—*Chicago News.*

Little, "But Enough,"

as Mercutio said of his wound. We refer to Dr. Pierce's Little Pellets, which are small, swift and sure in cases of sick headache, biliousness, constipation, and indigestion.

Alfred Webb, of Wilber Mines, went to Kingston on June 11th to attend Court, was seen on Tuesday night and then disappeared. His wife thinks he has met with foul play.

There are but 20 lepers in England. The scheme to bring them together into a hospital at London has caused a tremendous volley of medical "nays."

DUNL. 27 89.

MERCHANTS, BUTCHERS AND TRADERS generally

We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up

CALF SKINS

for us. Cash Furnished on satisfactory guaranty Address, C. S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vermont, U. S

The *Shoe & Leather Reporter*, N. Y., and *Shoe & Leather Review*, Chicago, the leading trade papers of the U.S. in the Hide line, have sent their representatives to investigate Mr. Page's business, and after a thorough examination and comparison the *Reporter* gives him this endorsement

"*We believe that in extent of light-weight raw material collected and carried, Mr. Page holds the lead of any competitor and that his present stock is the largest held by any house in this country.*"

And the *Review* says:

"*After a most thorough investigation of Mr Page's business as compared with others in same line, we have become fully satisfied that in's specialty, light-weight stock, he is unquestionably the largest dealer in this country, while in superiority of quality he is confessedly at the head.*"

QUERY: If Mr. Page's business is the largest in its line in the United States, is it not the best possible proof of his ability to pay highest prices? If he did not do so, would he naturally get more Skins than any of his competitors in the same line?

LADIES' SARAVIA, the great Mexican Remedy positively and permanently cures all female irregularities. Avaluable medicine. Relief immediate. Price $1. Send for circulars YUCATAN MEDICINE COMPANY, 18 W. 14th St. N. York.

IMPERIAL PEN AND PENCIL STAMP.



With your name, to print cards, mark books, linen, etc. Single stamp 25c. Club of six, $1.00. Cash to accompany order. H. BARNARD, Rubber Stamp Works, Hamilton, Ont.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	4.00 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.10 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.10 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	5.00 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. Lock boxes from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Fourth of July.

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

Read Wm. Hales' new advertisement this week.

John Cameron, of Glencoe, was in town yesterday.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

Miss Henderson, of Acton, is visiting friends in town.

W. Robbins is having his residence finished this week.

The Statistics of Ontario for 1889 have been distributed.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Miss Lottie McIntyre returned from Alma College on Friday.

The entrance examinations will commence at 1.30 p. m. to-day.

Joseph Doyle died at Lawrence Station on Friday at the age of 70 years.

Mrs. D. Cameron, of Glencoe, paid a flying visit to friends in Dutton on Monday.

Services in the Baptist church next Sunday as usual, conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. W. Mann.

Arch. Ruthven had two of his fingers badly cut while running a shaper at McWilliam's factory on Friday.

Stave cutting was finished for the season at Humpridge's factory on Saturday. Over a million staves were cut.

A ladies' gun club has been organized at Leamington. Why should not our Dutton fair ones follow the example?

There will be a lawn social in Wallacetown next Friday night at the residence of A. W. Bowlby. Admission 10 cents.

A new enemy to the fall wheat has appeared in this section in the shape of a fly, which is doing great damage to the crop.

A. McWilliam has the contract of fitting up the shop next door to D McMillan's for A. J. Leitch and will commence work this week.

Services will be held in Knox Church next Sunday as usual. Rev. Alex. Urquhart, of Cowal, will preach morning and evening.

While cleaning a self-sealer the other day Mrs. Thos. Pearce, of the Lake Shore, cut her arm severely. The wound was attended by Dr. Ruthven.

Hon. G. W. Ross, Minister of Education, will be opposed in West Middlesex at the next Provincial election by J. L. Hughes, P. S. I., Toronto.

Ben. Graham, a late student of the Dutton High School, has been left a large amount of property by the will of his father, who died a few weeks ago.

Fourteen pupils from the Dutton public school will write at the entrance examinations which commence to-day. Ten of these only were sent up by the principal.

Rev. T. Wilson, pastor of Knox Church, left this week to spend his vacation among his friends in Hamilton and other places. His postoffice will be Presque Isle while away.

Many an unlucky pedestrian has come to grief lately by the banana peelings which are nightly scattered on the sidewalks by youngsters who ought to know better.

Mr. F. Wickett, assignee of the estate of Dugald Campbell, of Dunwich, sold the latter's farm of 103 acres in Dunwich, last week to Andrew Lunn, of Dunwich, for $3,200.

Wm. Telford, brick and tile manufacturer, of Shedden, has made an assignment to W. J. Evans for the benefit of his creditors. The estate will pay about 50 cents on the dollar.

At a meeting of the high school board on Saturday, the present staff of teachers was dismissed and A. C. Crosby, of Smithville, was appointed principal. The assistants are not yet selected.

The aggregate expenditure in connection with the recent Elgin sessions was $830.85, divided up as follows:—Petit jurors, $400; constables, $85; grand jurors, $194.80; crown witnesses, $151.05.

A heavy thunderstorm passed over St. Thomas and vicinity on Monday. Lightning struck the M. C. R. iron bridge over Kettle creek and several dwellings, barns, etc. Fortunately no one was seriously injured.

John Wren, while engaged in cutting a piece of steel in March's blacksmith shop, met with a painful accident. A piece of the steel flew up and made a bad gash in his hand, at the same time severing an artery, which bled profusely.

J. T. Sifton again captured the medal at the gun club shoot on Tuesday evening. Following is the score:—J. T. Sifton 6, Jas. Bake 5, C. E. Doyle 4, W. Eustes 3, E. S. Sifton 3, D. McPherson 1, W. Hollingshead 1, Wm. James 1.

Rev. W. W. Shepherd, Chairman of the District, will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday morning, and will address an open meeting of the Sunday School in the afternoon. Rev. Mr. Middleton will preach in the evening.

During the month of June it rained 20 days, eleven of which were in the first half of the month. There was thunder and lightning on five days. In June, 1888, there was one day of frost, ten days of rain and four days of thunder and lightning.

C. W. Allen and wife left on Tuesday for Morden, Manitoba, where they will reside for a time. A large number of their friends gathered at the station to see them off, and while expressing regret at their departure joined in wishing them prosperity in their new home.

In a drunken fight at Appin a few days ago one of the combatants bit his opponent's lip clean off. The parties afterwards settled their difficulties in a more amicable fashion, the one of cannibalistic propensities making restitution for the flesh he had deprived the other of, thereby evading the penitentiary.

The death occurred west of Lawrence Station, a few days ago, of Mrs. Campbell, wife of Alex. Campbell, J.P., and niece of Mr. J. Andrews, of Southwold. Deceased was aged 40 years. The funeral was largely attended by friends from Southwold, Dunwich, Aldborough and Yarmouth. The pall bearers were John Miller, Robt. Miller, Mr. Buchan, Wm. Preston, John McBride and Dugald Turner.

We have been shown the prospectus for a new book entitled "The Johnstown Horror," for which Mr. Roderick McKenzie, well-known to most of our readers, is agent. The work will be profusely illustrated and graphically describes in its 500 pages all the scenes and incidents of that great disaster. The book is already having a large sale. Those wishing to secure a copy should drop a card to Mr. McKenzie at Wallacetown and he will call on them.

Rev. Mr. Wilson preached a masterly sermon in Knox church, Sunday evening, on the subject "How to get non-church-goers to church," from the text "And I, if I be lifted up will draw all men unto me," John 12,32. He said that the only sure way to get the people to come to church was by lifting up Christ before them and pointing out the way of salvation, not by building fine churches, or by having grand organs and surpliced choirs, although these were all well enough in their place.

Report of the standing of the pupils of S. S., No 4, Dunwich, for the month of June. Standing of pupils determined by written examinations and names given in order of merit:—4th class, Warren Graham, Frank Shearing, Malcom Graham, Roger Black, Annie McFarlane. 3rd class, Cecilia Shearing, Emma Small, Mary Pollard, Edna Parker, Robert Carswell. 2nd class, Annie Griswold, Lilly Graham, Christie McGugan, Ella McIntyre, James Robb, George Robb, Hannah McIntyre, Willie Pollard. J. E. Allison, teacher.

The thirty-first annual meeting of the Canadian Press Association will be held at the Rossin House, Toronto, on Thursday, July 18, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the election of officers and transaction of general business in the interest of the association. The annual excursion will follow the meeting. The route will be: Toronto to St. John, N. B., via C. P. R. new short line; home via Intercolonial and G. T. R., calling at the city of Quebec and other points of interest. From St. John there will be side trips to Fredericton and other places, and a visit to Prince Edward Island is also anticipated.

On Saturday night Miss Annie McPhail, 18 years of age, who works in St. Thomas, was walking out on the track to the residence of her step-father, the M. C.R. section foreman at Southwold Station, when she was assaulted in a desolate spot by a 19-year-old Indian named Frank Doxtater. The girl struggled terribly and was rolled in the mud, her clothing being nearly all torn from her back. The villan left the marks of his fingers on her throat. A gravel train came along, and the men on seeing the train stopped, the Indian taking to his heels. The girl was assisted to her mother's home by a trainman and a search instituted for her assailant. He was captured about midnight and lodged in the county jail.

Messrs. Jas. and John McWilliam and Jno. Gillies returned from a trip to the Northwest Territories on Friday. Each of the gentlemen were so well pleased with the country that they took up land there, but do not intend removing at present. Jas. McWilliam called on us yesterday and said that while at Moosomin he called on Thos. Bobier, a former resident of Dunwich, and was surprised at the fine appearance of everything about his place. His garden was away ahead of the average Ontario farmer in the yield of small fruits, roots and vegetables, and the farm crops were equally as good. Mr. McWilliam spoke particularly of the fine well on Mr. Bobier's premises, which is 80 feet deep, the water being cold as ice and clear as crystal. Mr. Bobier is evidently prospering.

DOMINION DAY.—Dutton streets presented a very quiet appearance on Monday the stores all being closed and most of the citizens being away from town. A number went to Rodney where the Dutton gun club shot against the club of that place, the score standing 75 to 65 in favor of Dutton. Arch. McFarlane, a rising Dutton athlete, carried off five prizes in athletic sports. The I.O.F. concert and fireworks in the evening formed the best part of the programme. At Fingal a few of our home team played with the Iona baseball team against Fingal, resulting in a victory for the visitors by a score of 5 to 0. Strathroy, Ridgetown, Detroit and London also had their attractions for our citizens, except a few who remained at home and endeavored to keep cool.

PUBLIC SCHOOL PICNIC.—Between 5,000 and 6,000 parents and children attended the picnic of the pupils of the public schools of St. Thomas and Elgin at Port Stanley on Friday last. 38 coaches were required to transport the excursionists by rail, and over 1,000 rigs were driven in, seven acres being covered with vehicles at the Fraser house alone. Everything passed off quietly and no accidents were reported. The Springfield Richmond and Corinth bands were in attendance and enlivened the proceedings. Public School Inspector Atkin acted as chairman during the day and addresses were delivered by Warden Godwin, F. Hunt, G. W. Littlejohn and Prof. Fowler. The baseball match between West Lorne and Belmont resulted in favor of Belmont by a score of 18 to 8. The match between Dutton and Sparta was awarded to Dutton. The match between the boys of Balaclava street school and Aylmer was won by Aylmer by a score of 11 to 10. The other games were all carried out successfully.

LOOK!

DUTTON

MEAT MARKET.

THE UNDERSIGNED having opened a new butcher shop next door to C. E. Doyle's, Main street, Dutton, will keep constantly on hand a good supply of the best

FRESH MEATS

At Moderate Prices.

Orders promptly filled and delivered to any part of the town.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WM. HALES.

DR. FOWLER'S

SCHOLERA DIARRHŒA

EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES Cholera Morbus COLIC and CRAMPS DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

STATEMENT OF

The Mutual Life Insurance Co. OF NEW YORK.

RICHARD A. McCURDY, PRESIDENT.

For the year ending Dec. 31st, 1888.

Total Assets,	*$126,082,153 56*
Increase in Assets,	$7,275,301 68
Surplus at four per cent.,	$7,940,063 63
Increase in Surplus,	$1,645,622 11
Policies in force,	158,369
Increase during year,	17,426
Policies written,	32,606
Increase during year,	10,301
Risks assumed,	$103,214,261 32
Increase during year,	$33,756,792 95
Risks in force,	$482,125,184 36
Increase during year,	$54,496,251 85
Receipts from all sources,	$26,215,932 52
Increase during year,	$3,096,010 06
Paid Policy-Holders,	$14,727,550 22

THE ASSETS ARE INVESTED AS FOLLOWS:

Bonds and Mortgages,	$49,617,874 02
United States and other securities,	$48,616,704 14
Real Estate and Loans on collateral,	$21,786,125 34
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies at interest,	$2,813,277 60
Interest accrued, Premiums deferred and in transit, Etc.,	$3,248,172 46
	$126.082,153 56

Year	Risks Assumed.	Risks Outstanding.	Surplus.
1884	$34,681,420	$351,789,285	$4,743,771
1885	46,507,139	368,981,441	5,012,634
1886	56,832,719	393,809,203	5,648,568
1887	69,457,468	427,628,933	6,294,442
1888	103,214,261	482,125,184	7,940,063

ROBERT A. GRANNISS, Vice President.
ISAAC F. LLOYD, 2d Vice-President.
WILLIAM J. EASTON, Secretary.

LINDENMAN'S

SPECIAL SALE

GOING ON FOR

THREE WEEKS MORE!

GREAT REDUCTIONS.

A WELL-ASSORTED STOCK IN

GENERAL GOODS AND MILLINERY.

F. J. LINDENMAN,

GENERAL MERCHANT, WEST LORNE.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

FARMERS AND THRESHERS

SHOULD USE

CYLINDER, BOLT CUTTING, HARNESS —AND— WOOL OILS.

McCOLL BROS. LARDINE OIL.

AXLE GREASE, PARAFINE —AND— BOILER PURGERS.

SEE THAT THE BARRELS ARE BRANDED

McColl Bros., Lardine, Toronto.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

We are prepared to pay the Highest Market Price in Cash for and quantity of good, clean-washed Wool, delivered at the

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS,

Or will give in exchange goods of our own make, consisting of

Fine and Coarse Tweeds, Sheetings, Flannels, Blankets, Yarn, &c.

We have thoroughly refitted our Mill and are prepared to do

CUSTOM CARDING, WEAVING AND SPINNING,

In the best possible manner. Parties coming in early with their wool can take their carding home with them.

We have Mr. Millard as Cutter in our Tailoring Department and can guarantee a good fit. As we manufacture and import our goods direct we can give the best bargains in Suits. A call solicited.

Dutton, May 14, 1889. L. J. WILLSON & CO.

BUSINESS MEN!

If you wish to secure the Cream of Trade

ADVERTISE - IN - THE - ENTERPRISE

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8--No. 29. DUTTON, ONT, THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1889. WHOLE No. 363.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

O. L. SOULES,
EXPRESS AND TELEGRAPH AGENT,
Agent for first-class loan and insurance companies. Good notes discounted. Office in the ENTERPRISE Building, Dutton.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton.
☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
d DUTTON.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON.
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE,
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M.D.C.M., Trinity University; L.R.C.P. London, Eng.; L. R.C.S., Edinburg; L.M. Edinburg and London; F.T.M.S., Toronto; M.C.P. & S., Ont.
☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed.
F. A. HUMPIDGE,
Office—Front Street. Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Ridgetown	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	†10 09	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	†10 18	12 30
Dutton	9 09	†10 28	12 57
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

HURON AND MIDDLESEX
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured	$2,518,061.00
Assets	106,524,53

R. S. MURRAY, ESQ., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

The Star Loan Company
181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

MARSH & KIEFER,
Successors to C. W. ALLEN.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

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The Best Spring Medicine.

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March, 22, 1888.

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ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Maine has felt a shock of earthquake.

Rogerson's sawmill at Blythe was burned last week.

The debt of the Dominion decreased $904,987 during June.

Tenders have been called for ten elevators in Manitoba.

St. Thomas' Jubilee Committee offers $213 towards a city hospital.

Elzeard Snake was drowned in the Lachine canal on Wednesday.

The startling mortality of infants in Montreal is being inquired into.

A branch of the Equal Rights Association has been formed at Sarnia.

There was a railway smash on the Pennsylvania Road on Monday.

Bell's furniture factory at Wingham was burned Friday. Loss $7,000.

There is to be a great Orange demonstration at Brandon on the 12th.

Peter Seerey, and old M.C.R brakeman, was killed at Buffalo Monday.

The stores of N. Brady and B. Spike at Meaford were burned on Sunday.

Henry Haley fell from a hay loft at Sarnia Saturday and broke his neck.

George Graub committed suicide at Jordan Friday by taking paris green.

Samuel Stevenson, aged 14, was drowned at Campbellford Thursday.

The new St. Peter's cathedral, in Montreal, will be completed this year.

Donald Morrison, the Megantic outlaw, has so far recovered as to be about.

Thomas McGuire, aged nine, was drowned while bathing at Sarnia Friday.

Hamilton is to have electric lighting at the rate of 28 cents per light per night.

John Fox, aged 21, was drowned while bathing at Hamilton Tuesday night.

A little child in St. Thomas swallowed some carbolic acid, but her life was saved.

The new C. P. R. telegraph line between London and Chatham is completed.

A bogus priest stole $400 from the Montreal seminary Tuesday and disappeared.

The Stars and Stripes were not permitted to fly on Dominion Day in Trenton.

Thirty-seven more bodies have been taken from the St. Etienne coal mine in France.

Geo. McCallum, famer, of Mapleton, has been robbed of $30 by his hired man.

The body of Lionel E. Burns, of Kingston, drowned last fall, has just been found.

George A. Baker, the recently elected mayor of St. Johns, N.B., died on Saturday.

Wm. Parnell was hanged on Monday at St. Johns, N. B., for the murder of his partner.

The rate of interest in the Postoffice Savings Bank will be reduced to 3½ per cent. on Oct. 1.

The plumbers' strike at Ottawa is over, the demands of the men having all been granted.

Satisfactory arrangements have been made for the construction of the Hudson Bay railway.

John Colson, a Swede, cut his throat in a train at Point Edward Friday, but will recover.

Wm. Anderson, aged 50, of London, was killed by a train in Detroit on Wednesday night.

Joseph Herbert, aged 14, a deaf mute, was run over and killed by a train at Montreal Friday.

Hon. John Norquay, late premier of Manitoba, died suddenly at Winnipeg on Friday of heart disease.

W. C. Jones, editor of the Paris Star-Transcript, died suddenly on Saturday morning from apoplexy.

A 15-year-old boy named Russel had his brains blown out on Saturday at Warkworth by the explosion of a gun.

Nothing has been decided upon by the C. P. R. directors about work to be done on branch lines in Manitoba.

The Quebec Government's District Magistrates Act has been again disallowed by the Federal Government.

An old gentleman named Bourassa jumped overboard from a steamer at Montreal on Monday and was drowned

Sullivan and Kilrain fought at Richburg, La., on Monday. Kilrain threw up the sponge at the end of the 75th round.

Two barns at Belleville were burned Friday. A trotting stallion owned by S. W. Bradshaw, and valued at $1,200, perished.

The Clappison's Corner suicide is not the defauling cashier of the City Clud, Buffalo, but his identity is still unknown.

Mrs. Mary Jane Evans, of Hamilton, has entered an action against the G. T. R. for $20,000 for the injures received at St. George.

Three strangers robbed the London Loan and Savings Company of $1,307 at noon on Monday, by a cleverly worked scheme.

Alex. Stinson, of London, whose wife left him on account of ill-treatment, shot at her and her mother. but without hitting them.

Some of the Peterborough employers of carpenters have not carried out the nine-hour agreement, and the men in their shops are again out.

James Smith, a carpenter, was killed by a single blow from the hand of Hugh McKay, a contractor, in a Toronto bar-room row on Monday.

The house and store of Mr. Byrd, at Halifax, was burned on Saturday, a young child perishing in the flames and Mrs. Bird being fatally injured.

Jerry O'Leary, son of Mr. John O'Leary, farmer of Darlington, was found hanging in his father's barn Friday. He was temporarily insane.

George S. Clissold, sent down to Kingston from St. Thomas for five years for burglary, turns out to be P. J. Kelly, a former inmate of the penitentiary.

Montreal City Council. at its next meeting, will consider the report on inundation protection, which recommends an expenditure by the city of $700,000.

The parish of St. Agathe, in the Province of Quebec, wants the construction of the Northern Colonization railway. Many of its settlers are going to Manitoba.

Rev. Father Drummond was to have lectured on the Jesuits at Plum Creek, Man., Wednesday evening, but rowdies broke up the meeting and prevented the address.

Dr. Proudfoot, pastor of the Park avenue Presbyterian church, London, for forty years, refuses to have an assistant, believing it to be an attempt to shelve him, and there are signs of trouble.

The case of Conmee vs. C. P. R. is at last finished at Cobourg. In the tie branch of the case the plaintiff has been awarded $6,000, judgment on the North Shore contract being reserved till August 1.

Geo. Glendenning, a trustee and contractor for the new Methodist church at Woodstock, and O. H. Bradley, a subscriber, fought in the church on Thursday, and settled in the police court Friday.

There is a strike amongst the moulders at Galt. The men want an increase of wages, while the managers want to pay according to the ability of the men. Both sides are determined to hold out. The manufacturers are not much crippled by the strike.

A one-armed man named Patrick Doyle choked to death an armless man named McNulty at Buffalo on Monday night. The murder was the outcome of a drunken quarrel. The murdered man, who was formerly a resident of St. Thomas, leaves a wife and two children.

A stringent order-in-council has been passed by the Dominion cabinet in reference to the various departments of the government at Ottawa. All supplies under previous orders have been stopped and new orders have been issued on a much more economical scale. It is expected this step will reduce the expenditure on the stationery account 30 per cent.

On Saturday a man belonging to Jeannette's Creek, who had been on a visit at Port Hope, on his return bought a ticket at Chatham for his destination. He took the No. 3 express, which is not timed to stop at Jeannette's Creek, and as it approached the station jumped while the train was running at a rate of 45 miles an hour. He jumped clear of the train, but received a severe cut on the forehead, laying the skull bare. He was also injured internally.

Preferences and Treasures.

I'd rather drink cold water from the brook
Than quaff excitement from a golden chalice,
I'd rather sleep on straw in the shepherd's hut
Than lie awake and restless in a palace.

I'd rather earn dry bread in lusty health,
And eat it with a sense of wholesome pleasure,
Than feed without the zest of appetite
Off gorgeous plate 'mid unavailing treasure.

I'd rather have one true, unfailing friend,
Than fifty parasites to crave my bounty,
And one poor lass who loved me for myself
Than one without a heart who owned a county.

Nature is kind if our desires are pure,
And strews rich blessings everywhere around us
While Fortune, if we pant in her pursuit,
Too often grants her favors to confound us.

Fresh air and sunshine, flowers and health and love,
These are endowments if we learn to prize them;
The wise man's treasures, better worth than gold,
And none but fools and wicked men despise them.

The Old Maid.

(By Rev. James Cooke Seymour).

Who wakes the scoff of giddy mirth,
To many a wicked pun gives birth
'Mong all the daughters of the earth?
The *old*, old maid.

Who would not wed for sake of gold?
Who would not barter love untold
For self, or all could self unfold?
The *firm* old maid,

Who would not cast herself away
On worthless man, whate'er they say?
Perfer for e'er old maid to stay?
The *wise* old maid.

Who wears the face, if worn, yet meek?
Who searches round the sad to seek?
Who helps the poor, with tear-dewed cheek
The *kind* old maid.

Whose heart has tender love for all?
Who hugs the children when they fall?
Her feet run swift at every call?
The *dear* old maid.

Who serves the Lord with earnest love?
Who waits in faith for joys above?
Her life a benediction proves?
The *good* old maid.

Disenchantment.

'Twas long ago in hammock days—
How very long it seems—
That down the winding country ways
Beside the singing streams
I went in search of—dreams!

One dream I found as there I stayed,
A perfect vision, too!
A merry, muslin-kirtled maid,
Whose eyes were harebell-blue,
A most enthralling hue!

She smiled. I smiled. Ah! who can tell
What volumes there were said,
Although we spoke no syllable?
The clover-blooms were red;
There was no cloud o'erhead.

I leaned. She lifted up her face—
What ruby lips she had!
Bliss for one little moment's space—
And then she cried: "There's dad!"
Oh, wasn't it too bad!

THE ORDEAL.

Tiny Clarence sat in her pretty little parlor as a bright, tropical bird balances itself on the swaying boughs of a palm tree, for the carpet was of green and the window draperies were green, and the walls were just tinted of that delicate sea green that shines translucently through the rolling billows of the deep; and she herself, curiously carrying out the unity of things, wore a dress of soft green cashmere, with silver lilies in her hair.

Her real name was Flora, but people called her Tiny; it was a pet name she had ever since she could remember—perhaps because she was small and dimpled and fairy like, and had a fashion of nestling down on low ottomans and little footstools instead of perching herself on big, stiff chairs, like full size mortals.

She was very fair, with a transparent skin, flushed with pale rose, and hair like floss silk, where the burnished shadows came and went in golden glimmers, while her blue eyes were full of sweet, wistful expressions—a human lily of the valley, in short.

At least so Ernest Sargent thought, as he sat looking at her, with his heart in his eyes.

"You will not give me the answer, then, which is to seal my fate?"

"Not this morning, Mr. Sargent."

"Why not? I have surely the right to ask the question."

"I am not altogether certain that I have made up my mind, Mr. Sargent."

Ernest's eyes brightened.

"You will give me the benefit of the doubt, then?"

"I can't tell you just yet; I don't know myself. Cannot you comprehend, Mr. Sargent," she added, with a sudden spark of impatience in her soft eye, "that this matter of marriage is, with us women, something more important than the selection of a favorite shade in silks or the color of the spring ribbon?"

"I stand rebuked," he said, rising and bowing somewhat ceremoniously. "To-morrow morning, then, I am to call and get my answer."

"Yes, to-morrow morning, if you like."

So Ernest Sargent bent his head over Tiny Clarence's little rose leaf of a hand and went his way.

"Well, my dear," said Mrs. Clarence, as Tiny came slowly upstairs, twisting the green tassels that hung from her waist, "what have you decided?"

"I have decided upon nothing at all as yet, mamma."

"Don't you like Mr. Sargent?"

"Yes," answered Tiny, after a moment or two of grave consideration; "I suppose I do."

"He is very rich, and, your father says, in a business whose profits are continually increasing. You would be wealthy, my child."

"Is wealth the first object in life, mamma?"

"No, but it is more or less important; and then Mr. Sargent is very handsome."

"I know it, mamma,"

And then Tiny Clarence went further still upstairs to the room where Bridget was sweeping and dusting, in a frenzy of energy.

"Bridget," she said, "will you lend me your brown cloth cloak this afternoon and the black silk bonnet? I want to wear them."

"Is it fun ye're making of a poor girl, Miss Tiny? Sure, you wouldn't even yourself to the likes o' them. And you, wid all the fine clothes a queen would wear!"

"But I am in earnest, Bridget. I am going to see a poor woman who lives in a tenement house down town, and I would rather dress so as to attract no particular attention."

Bridget still stared, but she made no further opposition.

"I can't understand at all, at all, so I can't," she said, shaking her frenzied head as she carried the aforesaid garments into Tiny's room. "Sure, miss, it's like dressin' the queen of the fairies up in a cabbage leaf. Your bonny face is lost entirely in the old bonnet, let alone the cloak covers you from head to foot, entirely."

"Never mind that, Bridget. Now lend me the veil. There; that will do."

Tiny Clarence felt curiously unlike the aristocratic little queen of fashion that she was as she rode down town in the extreme corner of a Second avenue car, and alighted at length at a cross street, whose narrow purlieus and swarming rows of tenement houses on either side betoken it the residing place of the poor.

Turning neither to the right hand nor to the left, Tiny Clarence kept on her way, until at length she entered a dwelling somewhere in the middle of the block, and ascended the long flight of carpeted wooden stairs, which was common property to all the inhabitants.

Pausing at a door on the fourth story, she knocked softly.

"Come in," was the reply, and opening the door Tiny Clarence entered.

It was a small room, comparatively bare of furniture, but very neat. A little bed occupied the farther corner of the room, and the smallest possible remnant of a fire smoldered in the tidy grate, while one or two chairs and a pine table constituted all the rest of the outfittings.

Close to the window a young woman sat sewing, while a crippled child played on the floor at her feet. She arose as Tiny entered.

"Is it you, Miss Clarence?" she said, her pale face momentarily dyed with a deep tinge of color, as she courtesied a timid welcome. "This is but a poor place for you to come."

"Miss Clarence!" repeated our little heroine, reproachfully. "You used to call me Tiny when we were school girls together, Helen!"

"But there is such a gulf between us now!"

"Because you are poor and I am rich? because you are a forsaken widow and I am still the favored child of fortune? Helen, you judge me unjustly!"

Helen Starr's eyes filled with tears.

"Dear Tiny, I will never do so again."

"I have brought you some more sewing," said Tiny carelessly, as she sat down by the side of her sadly changed school mate. "By the way, Helen, do you still sew for Sargent & Copley?"

"Yes, I am going there this afternoon to return some work and try to get a little more."

"Are you?"

Tiny strove to speak unconsciously, although the deep crimson flushed her neck and brow.

"Would you object to my going with you? I—I have a great curiosity to see the inner workings of one of those great manufacturing establishments."

"I shall be glad of your company."

"Do they pay you well?" went on Tiny, affecting to be deeply interested in removing a speck of mud from the hem of Bridget's brown cloth cloak. Mrs. Starr shook her head sadly.

"Starvation prices, Tiny, and Mr. Sargent has just cut down the wages one-quarter. He says times are hard and he cannot meet expenses."

"Yet he drives the handsomest horses in New York and lives in a brown stone palace," observed Tiny.

"I know it, but such is the universal justice between employer and employed. We are powerless and they know it, these grinding rich people.

She was folding up the bundle of neatly sewn shirts as she spoke and putting on her own worn and shabby outer garments.

"You will be good and quiet, Charlie, and not go near the fire until mamma returns?" she added, pausing on the threshold.

"Yes, mamma," the child answered, with docile meekness.

He was accustomed to being left alone, poor little fellow, and then Helen and Tiny set forth together on an errand entirely novel to the latter.

It was "pay day" at the establishment of Sargent & Copley, and a long string of worn looking women, some young and some old, but all pale and pinched, like plants that had grown in the shade, were waiting their turn for the miserable remuneration due them.

Mr. Copley, a fat, oily looking man, with a white neck-cloth and beaming spectacles, stood behind a ponderous ledger, a day-book and Mr. Sargent, with an expression of face very different from what he had that morning worn in Tiny Clarence's boudoir, leaned against the edge of the desk and took in the work, examining and commenting as he did so.

For Mr. Sargent chose himself to superintend this portion of his business. Nor was the tongue of slander behindhand in proclaiming that he contrived to make money out of this personal supervision.

"Clara Coyt!" he called out, sharply, as a pale, freckled young girl neared him; "how much due Clara Coyt? Ten dollars and seventy cents. Take off $1—work greased from sewing machine."

"But, sir," began the girl.

"Nine seventy—here you are! Pass on, Clara Coyt! Now, then, Mary Macalister—behind two days. Fine Mary Macalister 50 cents!'

So he went on, quick to detect or imagine faults, vigorous to punish, merciless to exact fines, until scarcely one of the waiting throng received the amount of money fairly due her.

When Helen Starr's name was called she advanced timidly, with her brown clad companion at her side.

"Helen Starr!" sharply enunciated Mr. Sargent, scrutinizing her roll of work. "Four dollars—deduct 40 cents!"

"On what account, sir?" faltered Mrs. Starr.

"Work soiled in making up—pass on!"

"You are mistaken, Mr. Sargent, indeed," pleaded Helen Starr; "the stains were in the linen when it was given out to me. It is not in the least soiled in my hands."

"I can't stop to argue matters with insolent sewing women in my employ!" snarled Ernest Sargent. "Take your $3.60, Mrs. Starr, without any more words, or leave the establishment. We can get plenty of hands who won't tell lies."

Helen Starr grew crimson and then pale, but knowing her own utter helplessness in the hands of this human vampire, she was about to take the miserable sum tendered her and pass on her way when a low, soft voice at her side detained her.

"Helen, stop an instant. Mr. Sargent," and turning back the long black veil which had hitherto concealed her face, Tiny Clarence looked calmly into the rich bully's eyes, "I am sure that my friend, Mrs. Starr, speaks only the truth. You lose all claim to the name of gentleman when you allow yourself to speak thus insolently to aught bearing the stamp and image of refined womanhood."

"Miss Clarence, he stammered, overcome with confusion, "there is some mistake here. I——"

"There is no mistake," she answered, calmly contemptuous. "I have been near making one that might have lasted a lifetime, but my eyes are fortunately opened. Pay Mrs. Starr the money rightly due her, and let us leave this den of money making iniquity."

Mr. Sargent paid Mrs. Starr the $4 with undisguised awkwardness, and strove to detain Tiny as she turned away.

"Miss Clarence," he faltered, "will you allow me to explain——"

"No, Mr. Sargent," she answered haughtily, "I will never allow you to speak to me again."

She kept her word. Ernest Sargent's nature had been tried in the balance of her womanly discrimination, and found wanting.

Tiny Clarence was heart whole still.—*Chicago Evening Journal.*

A Fish Hospital.

A hospital for fish! This is the oddest thing heard of for a very long time, but it exists, and an ichthyologist, who knows all about it, sends particulars. Hospitals are springing up in all parts of the kingdom for the benefit of domesticated animals. The horse, the dog, the cat and winged creatures are cared for, and now a hospital for fish has been opened at the Midland Counties Fish Culture establishment at Malvern Wells. All fish are liable to expedemic, endemic and fungoid diseases, together with other maladies which may be due to natural or accidental causes, and those suffering from any of these affections are removed from their habitats at the establishments and placed in the hospitals, where they are carefully attended to. The home of rest, or finny hospital, consists of ponds, constructed in such a way that the patients may be readily scrutinized and doctored. A hospital without surgical aid would be lacking in an essential, and, therefore, the art of fish-healing has been carefully studied by the founder and proprietor of the hospital, who has invented and manufactured special medicine solutions for application to fishes of different species, according to the nature of their sufferings.—*London Sporting News.*

Satisfactory All Around.

"I don't want to break the law," he said, as he stood in the presence of Capt. Starkweather at Police Headquarters the other day.

"You are very kind," replied the Captain.

"What is your case?"

"My wife has skipped."

"Indeed."

"Yes, skipped out two days ago. As I said, I don't want to break the law. What is the customary rule in such cases?"

"Let her skip."

"I am not expected to pursue her and shoot somebody?"

"No."

"Thanks. She has skipped. Let her skip. If she returns I overlook and forgive. If she does not I marry the hired girl. Perfectly satisfactory, sir, all around, and I thank you for your kindness."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Bad Omen.

"I've been a superstishus wuman a' ma life; aye carefu' no' to spill the saat, nor walk under ladders, an' wud never sit doon thirteen at a denner-table—espeashully when there was only denner for twal'. Ay, I'm a firm believer in the supernatural—an' no' without guid reason. I min' yince o' hearin' that if ye h'ard a doug barkin' at nicht time it was a verra bad omen indeed, an' a shair sign that somebody was gaun to de. Weel, yae nicht, some years syne noo, I was gaun to bed, an' was just on the point o' closin' ma een, when suddenly I h'ard a doug howlin', an' I made shair that some puir buddy was breathin' their last; an' sae help ma guidness, within a fortnicht efter I happened to tak' up a newspaper and I fund that *a man had drappit doon deed near Milngavie.* Ever sin' that I've been terrible superstishus."

They Want Money.

The call from Johnstown for money instead of goods is a reasonable one. Nobody at a distance can tell what the destitute people most need, and many of the goods contributed are, as might have been expected, unavailable. With money all wants can be supplied. The large relief funds contributed in New York, Philadelphia, and some other places have in large part been held back—and wisely so, no doubt—but now the time has come when the money is needed, and there should be no delay in sending it forward. The appeal which the Relief Committee on the ground make for immediate assistance is unanswerable and irresistible.

Prof. Wm. R. Thompson, M.D., of the University of the City of New York, says that more adults are carried off in this country by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady, except consumption, and yet many people look upon a slight kidney difficulty as of little consequence. Others take Warner's Safe Cure and remove any possible danger. When kidney disease becomes chronic, or Bright's Disease, it becomes a very serious matter.

A Hopeless Task.

Husband (100 years hence, when women rule)—My dear, I expect to go to town to-day. If you could spare me a little cash—

Wife (from bed)—Certainly, darling. You will find some loose change in my pocket.

The belt remains with Chicago for first-class murderers, discovered and undiscovered. It is a possession no one envies.

CURRENT TOPICS.

At last a man has gone on record as generous enough to bequeath his fortune to his widow on condition that she marries again, instead of depriving her of it if she pursues that course. The pity of it is that the man is dead.

In accordance with custom, the *Court Journal* of London, in announcing the completion of Queen Victoria's 70th year, gives the ages of her royal contemporaries as follows: King of the Netherlands, 72; King of Denmark, 71; King of Wurtemburg, 66; Emperor of Brazil, 63; King of Saxony, 61; King of Sweden and Norway, 60; Emperor of Austria, 58; King of the Belgians, 54; King of Portugal, 50; King of Roumania, 50; Sultan of Turkey, 46; King of Italy, 45; Emperor of Russia, 44; King of the Hellenes, 43; King of Bavaria, 41; King of Siam, 35; German Emperor, 30; Emperor of China, 17; King of Servia, 12; and the King of Spain, 3.

It is not often society finds itself in a shower of pearls, but it happened last week at a very smart ball in London. The Countess of Dudley broke a string of her famous necklace, causing for the moment a profound sensation in the crowded room, as the pearls flew in every direction, and were in imminent danger of being smashed or forever lost. Evidently Lady Dudley, beautiful as she is, antagonizes the family jewels. Not so many years ago the whole world was in arms because a casket filled with the almost priceless Dudley diamonds had been stolen in transitu from London to the earl's country seat. Nothing has ever been heard from the gems. Where they went to or who benefited by their possession remains a secret to this day, although an enormous reward was offered at the time for their recovery. The sense of this loss must have been keen in the minds of the titled company when it went down on all fours to search for the countess' fleeing pearls, pearls said to be second in size and color to no others in Europe.

Before the Royal Commission on English Elementary Education, Mr. J. G. Fitch testified what he saw done by a class of children 10 years of age in a school in Brussels. Around the room was a continuous blackboard and at its base a shelf. Both were marked off in sections, and on each shelf were crayons, compasses, clay, a wooden instrument for manipulating the clay and a graduated metrical rule. A child stood at each section, and the master standing in the middle of the room said: "Draw a horizontal line five centimeters long. Now draw a line three centimeters long at an angle of 45 degrees to the first." Thus continuing by a series of directions each completed a geometrical pattern. "Now," he said, "take clay and fasten it to the border of the pattern." That made an ornamental framework. Thereafter the pupils continued to add pieces of clay, making additional lines, dots etc., after their own ideas or inventions, until at the end of the lesson each had a different design before him. Mr. Fitch says the lesson throughout was an exercise not in hand-work only, but in intelligence, in measurement, in taste and in inventiveness

There appears to prevail among the laity a belief that the cure of cancer is seldom effected by the use of the knife, and that, when it is used, the disease is quite certain to reappear. At the recent congress of German surgeons a number of them told of the after results of operations for the removal of cancers from the tongue and throat. In one instance the whole tongue was removed from a patient 20 years ago, and the cancer never returned. Another patient first had the left side of his tongue removed, and as the disease reappeared, he was again operated upon and the other side taken out. That was between five and six years ago, and yet since that time he has remained perfectly well. Prof. Kuster, of Berlin, presented a case of carcinoma of the tongue upon which he operated 10 years ago, and which has not returned since. Prof. Von Bergmann exhibited two patients; one was a case operated upon two years previously, and the other four years before; the disease had not returned. As for carcinoma of the throat, several patients were presented who had had the entire larynx removed, and now, several years after the operation, there had been no signs of a recurrence of the disease.

Maxims for Memory.

Stilts are no better in conversation than in a foot-race.

Folly must hold its tongue while wearing the wig of wisdom.

It is the foolish aim of the atheist to scan infinitude with a microscope.

When poverty comes in at the cottage door, true love goes at it with an axe.

A vein of humor should be made visible without the help of a reduction mill.

All the paths of life lead to the grave, and the utmost that we can do is to avoid the short cuts.

The office should seek the man, but it should inspect him thoroughly before taking him.

The reformer becomes a fanatic when he begins to use his emotions as a substitute for his reasoning faculty.

Many an object in life must be attained by flank movements; it is the zigzag road that leads to the mountain top.

The Good Samaritan helps the unfortunate wayfarer without asking how he intends to vote.

Worth Remembering.

Many who drive do not understand that the law gives the right of way to the pedestrian. A man or woman crossing the street at a regular crossing is not obliged to look out for the person who is driving the team, but the person who is driving is to take care not to jostle or incommode a person walking. This is law and common courtesy as well. How frequently do we see teams drawn up at a crossing and pedestrians made to pass around them.

A Tired Skeleton.

Living Skeleton (only one in America, at dime museum)—These folks make me tired.

Sympathetic Visitor—In what way?

"Here I am earning $500 a week as the greatest living skeleton, yet hour after hour, day in an' day out, one old woman after another stops an' chins and chins at me about the things I ought to eat to get fat."

WAYS OF A WIZARD.

Glorious Visions of Gold and Bills Melt Into Thinnest Air.

Herrmann, the magician, is his own best advertiser. He declares himself that if he was able to mix in with the public enough he would need no advance man or press agent. Wherever he does go he always makes his presence felt, and almost every one of the people who witness his marvellous little sleight-of-hand tricks is anxious to go to the theatre and see more of him. The other afternoon he dropped in with a friend at a popular down-town resort, and was introduced to a couple of gentlemen at the bar. The magician's Mephistophelean face marks him everywhere and his two new acquaintances knew at once who he was, and regarded him wonderingly. Pretty soon Herrmann said: "Excuse me, sir," to one of the gentlemen, and, taking his hat from his head allowed a huge roll of bills to drop on the bar. "It is very careless of you to carry that amount of money there, my friend," said the wizard, and as the gentleman reached for the roll Herrmann threw it up into the air and it disappeared.

After the gentleman had been laughed at and had done the proper thing the wizard turned to the second gentleman and said: "My dear sir, you should light your cigar properly. The one you are smoking is burning up one side. Allow me," and gently removing the cigar from the gentleman's mouth, Herrmann deftly slipped a fresh cigar from its wrapper, returned the burning cigar, and then proceeded to light the fresh cigar as a cigar should be lighted. Both men now regarded the magician with amazement and some degree of suspicion. They closely eyed his every move. When he casually pulled out his watch to note the time they thought he would bring a rabbit or an egg along with it. Upon the little finger of his right hand Herrmann wears two beautiful rings. In the upper one is set a rare brown diamond between two white gems of purest ray serene. To show the first of his new friends that there was no hard feeling existing between them, the wizard agreed to loan him this ring. "Hold out your finger," he said, and the gentleman willingly did so. He thought surely that he was wearing the ring, when Herrmann exhibited it in its proper place on his own finger. The gentleman was dumfounded. Then Herrmann took off the ring and said: "You see I drop it in my sleeve," which he apparently did. Then he stroked his long imperial with his left hand, and there the ring glistened from his little finger. The man to whom it was to be loaned rubbed his eyes, looked dazed and told the man behind the white apron to make it the same as before. A gentleman in the party started to roll a cigarette, and Herrmann begged a paper. The little book was handed him and he tore out a leaf. "Now, watch me carefully," he said, and every eye was on him as he crushed up the delicate rice paper into a pellet, and then began to pick it to bits. One piece escaped him, but he caught it before it reached the floor and rolled it up with the other fragments. Handing the pellet to one of the gentleman, he asked him to carefully unroll it. This was done, and a whole and perfect cigarette paper was revealed, greatly to the astonishment of those who had seen him tear it to bits. Taking a curious gold coin from his pocket, he asked the man next him to examine it. The man took it and looked at it—it was an ordinary silver dollar. He looked sheepish and passed it back—the gold coin was in the palm of the wizard's hand.—*Chicago Herald.*

Marrying a Young Girl.

In the St. Mary's Established Church, Dumfries, on the 11th inst., an old man of 71 and a girl 17 were married in the presence of an amused assembly. The bridegroom is stated to be a land agent in Newcastle, a widower, with a grown-up family, one of whom is a clergyman. The bride being a minor, and the parents having refused their consent, the pair come to Dumfries five weeks ago to fulfil the requisite condition of a fifteen days' residence in Scotland with a view to a Scotch marriage. The officiating clergy was the Rev. A. Chapman, who produced a smile by giving out the 67th Psalm at the close of the ceremony, "Lord bless and pity us," which the congregation joined in singing. On leaving the church the bridegroom was cheered and hissed.—*The Scottish American.*

A Piece of Good Luck.

Country Editor's Wife—How happy you seem to-night, Edward. Have you had any good luck to-day?

Country Editor—Well, I should say I had. You can have that silk dress now.

"What has happened?"

"Farmer Hendricks, who hasn't paid for his paper for seven years, came in to-day and stopped his subscription."—*Evening Wisconsin.*

Something to Think About.

"No, Mr. Meredith, you must put away this madness. I can never, never be yours; there is an insurmountable obstacle."

"Do not say so! Tell me what this insurmountable obstacle is, love, that I may crush it as I would a worm in my path."

"It's a husband in New York."

Honesty the Cause.

Chicago Sport—Our baseballists have become too honest for any use, all of a sudden.

Friend—Why do you think so?

Sport—Of late not one of them can be induced to even steal a base.—*Chicago Globe.*

Fully Equipped.

"Bromley, I hear you are going to start housekeeping?"

"Yes, Darlingger."

"What have you got toward it?"

"A wife."

Philadelphia Water.

Guest—A glass of water, please.
Waiter—Yes, sah; without?
Guest—With or without what?
Waiter—Microbes.
Guest—Without.
Waiter—Yes, sah. Distilled water for one.

It is said that arrangements have been concluded between Anderson & Co. and the Dominion Government for the establishment of a 19-knot steamship service between England and Canada.

A Modern Maiden.

When fair Aurora calls the dawn
The golden day to waken,
And robins on the verdant lawn
The early worms do rake in.
And Sol begins to light the skies
And tint the heaving billow,
My lady in her chamber lies
Asleep upon her pillow.

Oh, beauteous sight! A cheek so fair
On snowy arms reposing,
And lips just parted, rosebuds rare,
Two rows of pearls disclosing.
The light into her chamber streams,
Its bric-a-brac adorning,
And she awakens from her dreams
To greet the golden morning.

She springs from bed; how fair is she
All in her maiden glory,
Like Venus rising from the sea,
As told in classic story;
She opens the door, the charming sprite,
And calls her brother Freddy
To tell her ma the fire to light
And get the breakfast ready!

When she is dressed she goes downstairs
And gives the cook some orders,
Then to the dining-room repairs
To mash the young men boarders,
The breakfast over up she springs,
And tells her ma and Hannah
To wash the dishes while she sings
And bangs the grand piano.

Fairy Food.

Said my blue-eyed cousin John,
"What do fairies live upon?"
And he looked in eager wise
At me with his bright young eyes,

"Every morning-time," I said,
"They bake tiny loaves of bread;
Cricket-steaks they often eat;
And their drink is honey sweet
From the honey-suckle bell,
Or the crimson clover cell;
They have berry pie and tart
Flavored with a rose's heart;
And a very favorite thing
Is a slice of beetle's wing."

"Pooh! cried John, "no wonder that
Fairies are not big or fat!"

THE MUSIC WAS FLY.

And a Death Scene Was Changed to a Decidedly Lively One.

Last night an entire change of programme was presented. The play was a painful melo-drama with a sad act in it, where a handsome young woman dies a lingering death surrounded by her weeping friends.

In the first act four men are killed, a boiler explosion occurs in the second, and two steamboats have a collision in the third, all of which takes place prior to the death-bed scene. These realistic features, along with the incidental music, must have affected the trombone player's nerves. The invalid commenced to die and forgive cruel wrongs, while the orchestra played a low and mournful strain. A doctor stood by the bedside, watch in hand, counting the pulse beats. Muffled sobs came from the audience and the splash of falling tears could be heard in the gallery.

"She's growing weaker fast," whispered the doctor. "See! the death damp is on her brow. One—two—ah! She's gone."

A deathlike stillness pervaded the house, but suddenly the trombone player pulled the machine wide open and let out a blast that filled the building with a deafening volume of sound, extinguished the footlights, and brought the corpse to its feet in a hurry. The orchestra leader, white with passion, turned on the man with the double-geared horn and hissed: "Why did you do that, you old bald-headed, weak-eyed, palsied remnant of hereditary insanity?"

"A fly lit on my music and I played it for a full note," and the stricken man bowed his head in silent anguish—*Chicago Times.*

The Gray Eye.

The best eye to me is the gray eye. And if there is a fleck of the hazel in it, or, better yet, a touch of the violet's hue, it is the more effective. The gray eye bespeaks the constant nature. It is the trustful eye, the intelligent eye, the eye that eloquently portrays the responsive, the sympathetic, the loyal character. There is in the expression of the gray eye an indefinable essence or aspect which fascinates and holds the attention and commands the confidence. The steel gray eye is the eye of cruelty. But the soft gray eye, with its pure and expressive look, who does not say that it is beautiful? And who can deny that the violet-gray eye—an eye that is so seldom seen—is not really ravishing?—*Master Geoffrey, in the Detroit Free Press.*

Two Salvation Army officers have been fined $15 and costs or sixty days at Battle Creek, Mich., for obstructing the streets.

At a meeting of the Imperial Cabinet on Saturday it was decided to send additional warships to Delagoa Bay.

M. de Cassagnac was expelled from the French Chamber of Deputies on Saturday for using violent language.

Many of the friends of Henry George are urging him to become a British subject and enter Parliament for a Scotch district.

Although the quality of mercy is not strained, as the bard truly says, still none of us complain about its coming too thick.

"Does the Captain say whether we shall break the record or not?" "Yes. He says that the record or the boiler must go." "How lovely!—*Munsey's Weekly.*

An accident occurred at 6 p.m. on Thursday through the giving way of some part of the running gear of the elevator at the Ontario Wheel Company Works, Gananoque. Four of the employees, who were on the elevator at the time, were seriously injured, and it is thought that in one or two cases the injuries will be fatal. The names of the injured are Thos. Clark, Kingston; F. Black, Cardinal; F. Johnston and J. Reid, residents. Clark's injuries seem the most serious.

At the meeting of the Parnell Commission yesterday, Mr. Joseph Edward Kenny, M. P., denied that he had introduced Le Caron to Mr. Sexton. He never knew the man. He declared that he would not admit such a man to his house, as he showed by his face that he could not be trusted.

It is estimated that the number of horses and mules employed for street car services in Canada and the United States is, in round numbers, 115,000; 1 being the smallest number owned by any one company, 7,683 the largest and 165 the average. The general average of feed per animal is 26½ pounds, and the average for Kentucky is 45 pounds. The daily consumption of food is approximately 1,600 tons, or 584,000 tons per annum; and the cost of feed per animal varies from 17 to 50 cents per day, according to locality and season of the year.

A NEW CIGAR HORROR.

Elegant Wrappers for Cigars Now Made of Patent Rye Straw Paper.

Among the latest imitations which have been successfully introduced into the tobacco trade of this city and other cities are cigars, the wrappers of which are made out of a specially perfumed paper. A gentleman well known in the iron manufacturing circles of this vicinity was the first to inform a reporter that smoking material of this kind was new in the market. He has recently returned from a visit to Norfolk, Va., where he met a drummer for a large tobacco factory of New York State. This gentleman informed the Pittsburger that he was then introducing an imitation cigar wrapper which was so deceiving in its character that experts could scarcely distinguish it from the genuine. This preparation was made from rye straw, and one portion of the process was to steep the material in a strong solution made from tobacco stems. The grain of the straw, together with the manner in which the material was dressed would lead any person to suppose that it was sample of the leaf used in making wrappers for cigars of a more than ordinary quality. The flavor of tobacco was also present, owing to the paper having been immersed in the solution made from the genuine article. The gentleman subsequently examined cigars on sale in Norfolk and discovered that they were made with these patent wrappers. The samples examined were of an extra fine quality.—*Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.*

A RED CURRANT BONNET.

Floral Parasols and Other Items of Dress in London.

"Miss Mantalini," who supplies the *Pall Mall Gazette* with racy fashion paragraphs, says: There are few trimmed sunshades to be seen this year. The shopkeeper is trying to get rid of a few lace things he had left over from last summer. In Bond street windows there are some delightful floral parasols. The ground of one was of the palest pink, and over it pale pink hyacinths seemed to grow. There was a creamy lace border, with a narrow ruching of crepe de chine in grass green above it. A lady in mourning could use another sunshade just as pretty. It is made of soft black silk, and is trimmed at the top with bunches of Neapolitan violets. A wreath of violets and leaves forms a narrow border just above the black lace edge. A shopkeeper told me to-day that there was some fear that the demand for artificial flowers would be greater than the supply. "We can't get the more popular flowers quick enough from the warehouse," he said. "We are always short of laburnum and sweet peas." It is uncertain how long flower bonnets will be in vogue. Women will tire perhaps soon of spending twice the ordinary amount on headgear. Another novelty in millinery is a currant bonnet. A border of red currants just like those in the kitchen garden is arranged round the brim of the bonnet. The top is covered with leaves, young sprigs and berries not yet ripe. Then there is a very attractive hat with the brim and foundation made of the young twigs of the lilac tree. The top is covered with white lilac.

Chancery Sittings and Assizes.

The Chancery autumn sittings and Assize circuits have been fixed as follows:

CHANCERY AUTUMN SITTINGS.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE PROUDFOOT.

Toronto—Monday, Nov. 4.

THE HON. THE CHANCELLOR.

Ottawa—Monday, Oct. 28.
Kingston—Monday, Nov. 4.
Belleville—Friday, Nov. 8.
Cobourg—Thursday, Nov. 14.
Cornwall—Monday, Nov. 18.
Brockville—Friday, Nov. 22.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE PROUDFOOT.

Lindsay—Monday, Sept. 23.
Peterboro'—Friday, Oct. 22.
Woodstock—Thursday, Oct. 3.
Stratford—Thursday, Oct. 10.
Whitby—Wednesday, Oct. 16.
Barrie—Tuesday, Sept. 27.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE FERGUSON.

St. Catharines—Tuesday, Sept. 17.
Guelph—Monday, Sept. 23.
Owen Sound—Monday, Sept. 30.
Brantford—Monday, Oct. 7.
Simcoe—Monday, Oct. 21.
Hamilton—Wednesday, Oct. 30.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE ROBERTSON.

Goderich—Thursday, Sept. 19.
Walkerton—Monday, Sept. 30.
London—Wednesday, Oct. 9.
Chatham—Thursday, Oct. 24.
Sandwich—Thursday, Oct. 31.
Sarnia—Thursday, Nov. 7.
St. Thomas—Thursday, Nov. 14.

AUTUMN CIRCUIT, 1889.

The Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and of Assize and Nisi Prius for the several counties of Ontario will be held as follows:

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE FALCONBRIDGE.

Toronto—Civil Court, Tuesday, Sept. 10.
Toronto—Criminal Court, Monday, Oct. 7.
St. Catharines—Monday, Oct. 21.
Orangeville—Monday, Oct. 28.
Milton—Monday, Nov. 4.
Brampton—Monday, Nov. 11.

THE HON. CHIEF JUSTICE ARMOUR.

L Orignal—Monday, Sept. 9.
Ottawa—Thursday, Sept. 12.
Pembroke—Tuesday, Sept. 24.
Perth—Monday, Sept. 30.
Peterboro—Tuesday, Oct. 8.
Lindsay—Tuesday, Oct. 15.
Barrie—Tuesday, Oct. 22.
Owen Sound—Tuesday, Nov. 5.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE ROSE

London—Monday, Sept. 9.
Chatham—Monday, Sept. 23.
St. Thomas—Monday, Sept. 30.
Sandwich—Monday, Oct. 7.
Sarnia—Monday, Oct. 14.
Goderich—Tuesday, Oct. 22.
Walkerton—Monday, Oct. 28.
Woodstock—Monday, Nov. 4.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE MACMAHON.

Whitby—Monday, Sept. 9.
Picton—Monday, Sept. 16.
Napanee—Thursday, Sept. 19.
Belleville—Monday Sept. 23.
Kingston—Monday, Oct. 7.
Cornwall—Monday, Oct. 14.
Brockville—Monday, Oct. 21.
Cobourg—Monday, Oct. 28.

THE HON. MR. JUSTICE STREET.

Welland—Tuesday, Sept. 10.
Stratford—Monday, Sept. 16.
Simcoe—Monday, Sept. 23.
Hamilton—Monday, Sept. 30.
Cayuga—Tuesday, Oct. 15.
Berlin—Monday, Oct. 21.
Guelph—Monday, Oct. 28.
Brantford—Monday, Nov. 4.

The new White Star line steamer Majestic was launched in England on Saturday.

There has been a decrease of about $15,000,000 in the public debt of the United States during June.

Prince Danilo, son of the reigning Prince, has been proclaimed heir-apparent to the throne of Montenegro.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

The Arabs threaten to massacre sixty British Indians at Lindi if the man-of-war fires a single shot.

The burning of Mr. Wilson's house in Manotick recently has caused the death of Mr. Wilson himself and four of his family.

The annual meetings of the Liberal Associations of Centre Wellington, Cardwell and East and South Bruce were held yesterday.

Assistant State Attorney Baker, of Illinois, arrived at Winnipeg from Washington yesterday afternoon, where he has been receiving Burke the extradition papers.

King Alexander was warmly welcomed at Krujevacs on Thursday. Mottoes were displayed signifying the desire of the people for the restoration of the old Servian kingdom.

The 8-year-old son of Napoleon Delisle, of Valleyfield, while playing with a toy boat off the end of a barge, fell into the River Auraisin and was drowned about 11 a.m. yesterday.

The Oka Protestant Indians protest very vigorously against being dispossessed of the land that originally belonged to their fathers, and reject the idea of being bought out by the Seminary.

Michael Fenton, St. Thomas, aged 56, found guilty of an indecent assault on the 9-year-old daughter of D. McCready of that city, has been sentenced to one year in the Central Prison and 40 lashes.

Archbishop Tache has issued a pastoral letter to the clergy of the Archdiocese of St. Boniface, Man., announcing the holding of an ecclesiastical council of the Province on July 16th. This will be the first one ever held.

The policy of forbidding street demonstrations, hitherto employed only against Socialists, was applied to the Salvation Army in London on Thursday, when their procession in the Strand was dispersed by the police.

Young Carlson, whose parents own the cottage in which Dr. Cronin was murdered at Chicago, declared two men came to the cottage on Thursday and threatened him with death if he should identify Martin Burke, now under arrest in Winnipeg.

G. Remple, of Gretna, who bought two threshing machines at Stillwater, Minn., which were afterwards seized by the Canadian Customs officers on account of their having been manufactured in the States, has commenced suit against the Dominion Government for $1,000.

There was a remarkable vote in the British House of Commons on Thursday against the employment of children in theatres. The Cruelty to Children Bill proposed to disallow child labor after 10 o'clock at night. The Attorney-General moved an exemption in favor of theatres. The House by a majority of 50 refused it.

Yesterday part of the Rome & Watertown Railroad was washed away between Chaumont and Cape Vincent. The waters carried away for a distance of forty feet all the earthworks. A passenger train from Watertown would have been wrecked had not an old woman signalled it to stop. The brakes were applied, and the train stopped in time to prevent a disaster.

Yesterday afternoon, while the ballast train on the double track of the Grand Trunk Railway was unloading about a mile west of Lancaster, Conductor Page, who was in charge of the train, was standing on the plough when it met with some obstruction and was overturned. Conductor Page falling directly under the plough was very badly crushed. He received internal injuries which caused his death.

Seventy-five earthquake shocks have been felt at Susanville, Cal., within the past two weeks.

Serious forest fires are raging on the mountains between Banff and Donald in the Northwest.

Sir Donald Smith has accepted the appointment of Chairman of the McGill University.

The French Canadians have selected Dominion Day to celebrate the festival of Jean Baptiste.

Owing to favorable weather in Russia all fears that the crops would prove a failure have been dispelled.

The Earl of Aberdeen will preside at the grand banquet to be given to Mr. Parnell at Edinburgh in July.

The San Francisco schooner Annie is supposed to have been lost in Behring Sea with a crew of eleven men.

Work is to be begun to-day on the Winnipeg & Southeastern Railway, which is intended to connect with the line at Duluth.

A resolution to condemn the Dominion Government on the Jesuit Estates matter was voted down at a Conservative meeting in West Huron.

Sir John Lester Kaye has 1,600 acres under crop on his Balgonie farm in the Northwest, and the entire crop is said to be in splendid condition.

While excavating for a flagstaff at Port Colborne yesterday, an Indian burying ground was discovered, and a quantity of relics were unearthed.

Major Nash, of the Royal Military College, Kingston, has purchased some carrier pigeons with a view to starting a carrier pigeon service in Canada.

President Harrison yesterday appointed Mr. Wm. Walter Phelps Minister to Germany.

The Russian army will be equipped with new rifles of small calibre. The weapons will be manufactured in France.

The joint committee representing London and London South have agreed on a basis for the union of the two corporations.

The body of an infant was found in a well at Lucan, Saturday last, in the rear of the old McLean foundry. There is no clue to its identity.

The Baptist Association, at its meeting at Peterboro' yesterday, passed resolutions in opposition to the exemption of church property from taxation.

R. G. I. Barnett was yesterday sentenced at Toronto by Judge McMahon to seven years at Kingston for fraud in connection with Central Bank transactions.

In the famous case of the Grande Ligne Mission and Morrissette, the Montreal Court of Appeals decided yesterday that there was no appeal from the judge's decision at St. John's, ordering the girl back to her father.

It is stated in Montreal that the Crown witnesses against Donald Morrison, the Megantic outlaw, are being rapidly spirited away, and unless something is done to check their departure the Crown will be without a case.

A woman of about 40 years of age, said to have come from Toronto, jumped overboard from the Levis ferry boat about 8 o'clock on Tuesday night, with the intention of drowning herself. She was fished out, however, and handed over to the police.

Capt. Edouard Lessard, of the tug Mersey, is missing from Quebec. He was last seen on Monday night about 10.30 on board his vessel asleep in the wheel-house. His hat was found on the deck of the tug yesterday morning, but no tidings of himself has yet been received.

Surgeon Foster, of the laboringmen's camps at Johnstown, Pa., reported last night that within the last twenty-four hours forty-nine laborers were taken seriously sick with symptoms of typhoid fever. Many of them were sent home, and the others are being cared for in the hospital. The river channel above the railroad bridge was for the first time opened yesterday morning.

Last evening about 9.30 three young men named George Nixon, John McIntyre and John Dickson went for a row on the river, at Mount Forest, in a boat which they had made themselves, and in some manner the boat upset and Nixon, who could not swim, was drowned before assistance could reach him. The other two could swim and got out safely, but could not save their companion. The body has not yet been recovered.

As the Vaudreuil freight train, due at Bonaventure station, Montreal, yesterday morning, was one mile this side of St. Anne's under a full head of steam, a man was seen standing bolt upright in the centre of the track, only some dozen yards ahead and apparently staring deliberately at the train as it advanced to his sure destruction. Before anything could be done to slacken pace he was struck by the cow-catcher and thrown on to the rail, the engine and the wheels of the entire train passing over him, cutting him literally to fragments. The train was promptly brought to a halt and the remains gathered together, when they were identified as those of a tramp, name not ascertained, but who was well known in the vicinity from his habits of walking on the track and his habitual drinking. It is surmised that the man, from his appearance as the train approached, had determined on suicide.

Rev. Peter Wright, of Stratford, has accepted the call lately addressed to him by the Presbyterian Church in Portage la Prairie, and will in a few days proceed to his new field of labor in the Northwest.

Steps are being taken at the Treasury Department at Washington for the establishment of life saving stations at Marquette, Mich., and Kewaunee, Wis., with a view of having them in operation before winter.

Bears have been playing great havoc lately amongst sheep in the Township of Lambton, Megantic, but one farmer, who has retaliated upon bruin, has killed no less than eight of his species within the past few weeks.

It is true that the North German Lloyds' steamers will no longer touch at Southampton, but they will touch at Cowes instead, so that the sensation which is said to have been caused in Southampton by their withdrawal was practicallly without cause.

On Thursday week Dan McNamara, 30 years old, formerly of Peterboro', Ont., was employed by contractors to go down shore at Cheboygan, Mich., and put in some logs. Sunday he disappeared and yesterday his body was found floating ashore.

The rivers have overflowed their banks and partially submerged the town of Barle-Duc, in the Department of Meuse, France, and the surrounding country. Many houses have been undermined and destroyed, and crops and vineyards been ruined.

Rev. Mr. Lariviere, before the Montreal Anglican Synod yesterday, said that the Protestant Church was losing ground in Quebec. He believed that since 1871 the Church of England had lost 6,000 adherents, and other denominations had lost proportionately.

William, the 15-year-old son of Henry Horace, Yarmouth, while trying to put a bridle on a horse, got his foot caught in the strap, and the horse becoming frightened, the lad was dragged a distance of 200 yards. He was picked up unconscious, and his injuries are serious.

Several families were evicted on the Ponsonby estate yesterday. The tenants offered a stout resistance, and in some cases the evictors had to use a battering-ram to effect an entrance into the cottages. Several persons were injured while resisting the bailiffs. Six arrests were made.

J. McGuin, an old man, was found under a culvert on the Grand Trunk Railway near Kingston with an arm so badly broken that amputation was necessary. Thursday he was under the influence of liquor, and the probabilities are that he fell off the culvert, inflicting the injuries. He is now at l'Hotel Dieu.

At a barn-raising at the residence of Mr. Bleuett, Southwold, on Thursday afternoon, Jeremiah Donohue, brother of the County Attorney, received probably fatal injuries. He was struck by a falling bent, his left leg broken at the thigh, his right leg injured, his chin crushed, and internal injuries inflicted. The physicians have but slight hope of his recovery.

For some time the domestic relations of Mr. and Mrs. Jonah Madden, Portland, have not been pleasant. The husband being sure that his wife was trying to put him out of the world, swore out a complaint that she had on several occasions attempted to administer poison in his food and medicine. Mrs. Madden was arrested and taken to Brockville jail. She is considered dangerous, having more than once threatened to burn the buildings of some of her neighbors.

A sad drowning accident occurred at Verdun, Que., on Thursday evening. A number of boys were bathing, among them Eddie Loucks, aged 16. A portion of a door was taken from shore and pushed out into the water. Loucks and a companion swam with it about the bathing place. His companion, after some time, let go his hold, but Eddie still kept by it and drifted out into the stream. He was suddenly seen to disappear and then rise and disappear again.

The residence of Mr. Felix Lafond, of Montreal, was, on Friday night last, the scene of an audacious piece of violence on the part of three unknown ruffians, who, in the absence of the owner, entered the house, assaulted Miss Celina Lafond, his sister, and upon her screaming for assistance fired two shots point blank at her. Fortunately, however, the bullets missed their mark and the lady hid herself in a stairway. The burglars then ransacked the house, and on leaving one of them fired a shot through one of the windows. On hearing of the circumstances Sheriff Marsolais made inquiries into the matter, and has arrested a man named Marcil at St. Charles on suspicion, who has been placed in Joliette jail.

Details of a backwoods tragedy have come to light. Jas. Doolan, foreman in one J. R. Bert's lumber camp, got in a fight with a bush hand named Levecque. The encounter lasted about twenty minutes and Levecque got much the worst of it. It is alleged that Doolan beat him about the head with an iron bar. Levecque left the camp to go to the general depot in the woods, but he never reached there. Finding that he did not, his friends instituted a search, with the result that his dead body was found in a little lake, tributary to Lake Nipissing. When found it was discovered that his moccasin thongs had been tied so tightly around his neck as to be sufficient to cause death. A coroner's jury was empannelled and a verdict was returned that Doolan was guilty of manslaughter. Doolan, however, got word of these proceedings, and he immediately disappeared. It has been ascertained that he came to Ottawa and then paid a visit to his home in Manotick. His present whereabouts are unknown. Doolan is 27 years of age, tall and strong, with fair hair.

The Bishop of Ontario has deposed from his sacred office Rev. Robert. T. Burns, recently sent to the Penitentiary for embezzlement.

John W. Gibbard, 17 George street, Toronto, tried to commit suicide last evening by taking carbolic acid, but took too little and was arrested.

E. C. Goodenow, of Maine, has been appointed United States Consul at St. Stephen's, N.B., and M. D. Sampson, of Kansas, Consul at St. John, N.B.

At Charleston, S. C., on Saturday, Dr. McDow, who was charged with the murder of Capt. Dawson, editor of the Charleston *News*, was acquitted on the ground of self-defence.

A lad named Ross Taylor, 246 Farley avenue, Toronto, was seized with an epileptic fit whilst bathing at the Island yesterday and died two hours after being taken out of the water.

The suburbs of Hyde Park, Lake, Lakeview, Cicero and Jefferson, on Saturday, voted to unite with Chicago, which will give that city an area of 174 square miles and a population of about 1,100,000.

Yesterday morning Bishop Cleary announced that he had no desire to be promoted to the Archbishopric of Waterford and Lismore, and had requested the Pope to permit him to remain in Kingston.

Gen. Wolseley, in his address at Blackheath, said the nation must consider the fact that an invasion of England could not last over a fortnight and that the volunteers should be equipped in accordance with this view.

The liberal wing of the Reformed Church in France is in session in Paris, ninety delegates being present. It is announced that they will almost immediately create a college at Nimes, which, if it be erected, will be the first Protestant seminary in France.

Senator Pugh, of the U. S. Senate Sub-Committee on Foreign Relations, says that everywhere in the Northwest, on both sides of the border, there is a strong feeling in favor of a renewal of reciprocity relations between the United States and Canada.

The largest steamer upon the upper St. Lawrence, the John Armstrong, of Ogdensburg, N.Y., went to the bottom of the river at 11 a.m. Sunday while being used in ferrying cars from Morristown to Brockville. As far as can be learned no lives were lost.

Mail advices from West Africa confirm previous reports of the shocking privations to which Mr. Stanley has been subjected. It is stated his hair has turned snow white, that his clothes are rags, and that he is without shoes, being obliged to use skins to cover his feet.

While the Bersagliers regiment was marching in Naples yesterday a private named Borrelli, in a fit of madness, fired upon his comrades, killed the major of the regiment, and wounded a captain and others. The madman was finally killed with a revolver.

Belleville was shocked on Sunday by the intelligence of the drowning of Charles C. McFall, the Canadian passenger agent of the Delaware & Hudson Railway, and one of the best known and most popular railway men in Canada, which occurred there by the sinking of a ferry boat.

Grave alarm is still felt in Switzerland, where everybody is now convinced that Germany intends sweeping down through the Jura Pass into France and that war is very near. Upon this theory the Federal authorities are working like beavers to get war material together and the army in fighting trim.

It is rumored that the Portuguese Government will agree to submit the Delagoa Bay Railroad question to arbitration. Despatches from Delagoa Bay say that the Portuguese deny they fired upon English employees of the railway company as was reported. It is asserted that no violence whatever has been offered to the railroad men. Traffic will be resumed on Tuesday. The work of rebuilding the destroyed portion of the road and of extending the line will be begun immediately.

The more we study, we the more discover our ignorance.—*Shelly.*

—It has been decided by the New York committee that the next session of the Baptist Congress should be held in Toronto, Nov. 12th, 13th, 14th.

—Force of habit: Auctioneer—"How much for this racket?" Judge (absent-minded)—"Ten dollars or ten days."

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ernate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1889.

Against the Dog.

It is seldom your neighbor's horse injures your property, for convenience requires that he be kept under immediate control; and if at rare intervals he enters your cornfield, he will probably remain long enough not only to do appraisable damage, but to enable a reasonably diligent husbandman to secure him as a witness in support of a claim for damages. But with the dog it is entirely different. His immunity from work of any kind, his rapid movements, indifference to walls, brooks or barriers, enable him to ravage a whole township in a single night, and yet be lying in his kennel when the mischief is discovered. Again, A. rides out into the country and his dog goes with him. The horse jogs quietly along, but the dog makes forays through grainfields, gardens and flowerbeds. He frightens the cows and worries the sheep, chases the hens and cats, just as A. knew he would do if he took him along. The individual damage may be trifling, but at the end of a ten-mile trip the aggregate amount would be five time the value of the dog. Now, the law no more sanctions trespass by dogs than by horses, but as the individual damage is small, the difficulty of identification is great, and in a large proportion of instances impossible, it happens that only in a few aggravated cases, where the dog is known, is any recompense recovered from the owner.

The reason why I should be allowed to kill a trespassing dog, and not be allowed to kill trespassing horse, is simply that in the one case it is a necessity, and in the other case not a necessity; against the latter I am amply protected by existing laws, while against the former I am very imperfectly protected. It is certainly anomalous that a man who owns not a rod of land in the world should think himself entitled to keep one or more dogs, well knowing that three-quarters of the time they will be trespassing on someone's premises, and knowing when he goes to his business in the morning, that he is leaving, without the least attempt or pretence at confinement, an animal whose roving nature will lead him all over the township before night and probably all over it again before morning. Is there any reason why the least useful (generally utterly useless) of our domestic animals should be allowed a license which would not be tolerated an instant in case of animals really useful? Surely no candid person will deny that some relief can fairly be asked for. "Put the dog upon the same grouud as the horse and the difficulty will be solved," it is said, but he is already hedged about with far more stringent provisions and the diffiiculty is by no means solved. The nuisance exists—the present law does not abate it.—N. E. Farmer.

Fatal to Oleomargarine.

New Hampshire has a law compelling the manufacturers of oleomargarine to color their product pink. Of course to do so is to kill the sale of it. The law has been violated, and one man indicted. The manufacturers made a stubborn fight, claiming that it was impossible to do so. The jury, however, decided that such coloring is possible. The New Hampshire Legislature seems to have dealt Oleo. a fatal blow, so far as that state is concerned, and doubtless other states will move in the same direction. This is as it should be. It is sometimes argued that if bogus butter can be made to resemble the genuine article to such an extent that the consumer can not tell the difference, and can be sold at a less price, that it is to the advantage of the poor man that it should be made. This is not the case, however, as it is not nearly as digestive as good butter. Butter fat differs from all other fats in this respect; and there is probably as much nourishment in half a pound of good butter as one and a half pounds of bogus stuff.—*Farmers Advocate.*

We want live and reliable correspondents for the ENTERPRISE in every unrepresented district in West Elgin, and will supply stationery, postage, etc., and three copies of the ENTERPRISE to any addresses the correspondents may choose, to those who will send us a regular weekly budget. Give all the latest *news*, personal or otherwise, but do not send in petty gossip, such as will serve no good purpose, please nobody and would be certain to create ill-feeling in the neighborhood. *News only* is wanted, and correspondents would do well to bear this in mind.

The Vermont Microscopial Association has just announced that a prize of $250, given by the Wells & Richardson Co., the well-known chemists, will be paid to the first discoverer of a new disease germ. The wonderful discovery by Prof. Koch of the cholera germ, as the cause of cholera stimulated great research throughout the world and it is believed this liberal prize, offered by a house of such standing, will greatly assist in the detection of micro-organisms that are the direct cause of disease and death. All who are intereated in the subject and the conditions of this prize, should write to C. Smith Boyton, M. D., Sec'y of the Association, Burlington, Vt.

A Deaf Mute Race.

Belleville Deaf and Dumb Institute.

To the Editor of the ENTERPRISE:

Dear Sir,—You have doubtless noticed in various newspapers articles stating that a Deaf-Mute variety of the human race is likely to be the result, in the near future, of the marriage of deaf mutes. From the information I have been able to gather up to this time, I have only learned of ONE deaf child in Ontario, (a little boy now about four years old,) whose parents are deaf and dumb. Of the hundreds of children who are now attending, or have attended, this Institution, there is not one congenitally deaf child who has deaf-mute parents. I would like to obtain full and accurate information in regard to this matter, and if you or any of your readers know of any deaf-mute married persons, with or without children, if you or they will kindly send me their address I shall feel obliged.

There are deaf children of school age in the Province I have not heard of and I am making an effort to get them into this Institution where they may receive an education that will fit them for the duties of life. The condition of the uneducated deaf-mute is more deplorable than that of any human being. Will you be good enough to help me to bring these children to school? You can do more than any other person I might address. The parents of some are not aware that an Institution exists where their deaf children can be taught to read and write. There are others who have heard of the Institution but are probably not acquainted with its real character, or from other causes fail to send their children to us; these might be induced by a little effort to send them. Deaf children between the ages of seven and twenty are admitted, educated and boarded at the expense of the Province. It is only required that the child shall be of sound mind and that the parents, or the municipality if the parents are unable, pay the railroad fare and provide necessary clothing. Application papers may be had by writing to me at Belleville and any information required will be cheerfully supplied.

Yours faithfully,
R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.

Tak' Gude Tent Tae Oor Story.

On the highway tae Ditton on the 29th day o' June
An' auld coo was grazin', the hour it was noon,
When she met a wee pig wi' ane lug an' no tail,
Wha said she was hidin' frae Donald McPhail.

Haud a wee, said the bossie, tho' 'am but a coo
I can yet gie advice tae a creature like you,
Let us noo gang thegither tae Duncan an' Peter
An' teach them a song in lang and short metre.

Let them no be sae hasty tae pay away cash
That isna their ain tae gie us sic a lash;
Equippin' an' fittin' an' loadin' a cannon
Tae be fired at we beasties by Jamie Buchannan.

An' we'll whisper tae Rob, wha lives doon in the glen,
He was richt when he thocht that the job was no worth ten,
An' likewise as well, he needs no be just a loon,
Gien a' his attention tae the sidewalks in toon.

Enough, said the piggie, you may ay keep quite cool
For you werna like me in adversity's school:
Tae be taen an' impounded in grass, Grit and Tory,
An' McCallum, the smith, tellan a' roon the story.

Losh, piggee, tho' Samuel curtailed ye an' Wullie Kerr tak a lug,
At the law, my dear frien, we'll hae a sharp tug,
Ay, "just," an' we'll beat them, an' a'll swish ma tail,
An' we'll tramp in the ditches, eat shade trees an' kail.

An' its a' through a bright star in the western horizon,
An' his breast wi' medals o' goold we'll bedizen,
For with his clear sight at a glance he can see
Hoo tae mind a' affairs for baith you an' me.

Moo oo, wad ye ken hoo a' these things can be,
Ye dull bit o' hog's flesh—the star's a J. P.
An' he kens a' the law made since Moses was born.
An' he rules a city, they ay ca' it West Lorne.

But, hark, din ye hear? What's a' this "quack, quack"?
Just wee Johnnie's ducks tae hae a bit crack:
Said the ducks, ye auld gowk o' a coo tae be led
By a man wha just hasna good sense in his head.

Then said an auld gander an' goose gie us room
For we're gang tae gie yon great man a broom
Sae tae sweep his ain door an' make it quite richt
Ere he gangs tae his neighbors tae gie them sic light.

Bah, bah, said the sheep, let's a' richt aboot face,
An' hame tae oor ain fields oor footsteps retrace.
An we'll just ask ootsiders ta join the M. Y. O. B.,
Tak the beam from ye're ain eye an' then oor mote see.

AULD DOOGLASS HIMSEL'.

It is now proposed to abolish the guillotine and substitute death by electricity for the capital punishment in France. The French apparently believe that electricity will kill, as indeed it will every time if properly applied. Still, the electric light companies will have their way, and never cease asserting that, unless under extraordinary circumstances, it cannot be trusted as the agent of the public executioner. The electric light men protest too much.

CHOW-CHOW.

A Solid Fact.

THREE years ago I had liver complaint and indigestion. Nothing did me any good until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters, three bottles of which cured me. I shall use B.B.B. as my medicine. John Floyd, Barnesville, N. B. B.B.B. regulates the liver,

According to the Somerville Journal, when a girl holds her breath a moment and then says sweetly, 'Oh' no, smoking is not at all disagreeable to me, Mr. Price,' you may be sure Mr. Price is not at all disagreeable to her, whether smoking is or not.

Kelly's Cross, P.E.I.

KIDNEY complaint and bad stomach troubled me for years, but I was cured by taking less than one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters. For my present good health I owe my thanks to B.B.B., writes James Gorman, sr.

Those who live on vanity must, not unreasonably, expect to die of mortification.

Destroy the worms or they may destroy the children. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and expel all kinds of worms.

The degrees of luck are so various that they can be applied to all circumstances.

A burn or cut will heal quickly and leave less scar if Victoria Carbolic Salve is applied at once.

The widow is less selfish than the maiden, for while the latter is always looking out for No. 1, the former is satisfied in looking out for No. 2.

An Old Time Favorite.

THE season of green fruits and summer drinks is the time when the worst forms of cholera morbus and bowel complaints prevail. As a safeguard, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry should be kept at hand. For 30 years it has been the most reliable remedy.

Beggary has been reduced to an art as well as a profession in Rome. In a recent case before the police an old man admitted that he had as many as fifty lies in daily use.

Freely Used.

MR. Wm. Mann, of Ottawa, Ont., writes: I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in my family with the very best results. I recommend it to my friends and think it the best medicine in use for all summer complaints, diarrhœa, dysentery, etc.

A close-fisted farmer in Ohio had an old building torn down and all the old nails pulled out and saved. When he got through and figured up he found they had cost him 33 cents a pound.

Malarial fever and chills are best broken up and prevented by using Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

The Ancient Capital.

QUEBEC. I have been troubled with indigestion for the past two years and have tried many medicines without avail, I tried Burdock Blood Bitters and can say there is nothing equal to it.—Thomas O'Brien. B,B.B. cures dyspepsia, biliousness and constipation.

Phonograph parties are said to be the fad in places where the loquacious instrument can be secured. The old-time tea party will continue to fill the bill just as well in small towns where the modern talking machine is not available.

National Pills are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best stomach and liver pills in use.

Visitor—Been having a storm here? Kansan—No, not lately. There was a little blow yesterday, but it didn't amount to anything. Tore down the school-house and four or five residences, and killed five people. It wasn't nothin' to speak of.

A Close Call.

AFTER suffering for three weeks from Cholera Infantum, so that I was not expected to live, and, at the time, would even have been glad had death called me so great was my suffering, a friend recommended Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which acted like magic on my system. But for this medicine I would not be alive now.—John W. Bradshaw, 393 St. Paul st., Montreal, P.Q.

The truth cannot be burned, beheaded or crucified. A lie on the throne is a lie still; and truth in a dungeon is truth still; and a lie on the thone is on the way to defeat, and a truth in the dungeon is on the way to victory.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

A man named Antonio Casada, claiming to be a Mason and belonging to Cuba, duped some of the fraternity in St. Thomas and received some money to pay his board and railway fare before he was suspected.

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By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

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Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

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Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

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BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

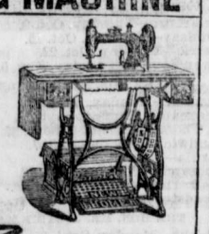
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GANANOQUE CARRIAGE WORKS.

The highest market price paid for fresh Butter and Eggs in exchange.

HELLEBORE AND PARIS GREEN.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Bismarck.

The death of Mrs. W. Rose occurred on Wednesday last. She was sixty-six years of age and has been infirm for some time past. The funeral services were held at the home on Saturday at 2 o'clock, and were conducted by Rev. O. C. Carey. The remains were buried in Gillies' cemetery.

John Templeton's two-year-old son, while playing near a hive of honey bees last week, was seriously stung about the head.

The Bismarck boys went to Rodney on the 1st to play a game of ball, which they did with a vengeance, defeating the Rodney club by a score of 27 to 4. They do not speak very highly of Rodney hospitality.

There was very little excitement here on Scott Act day.

The boys have received a challenge from the St. Thomas "Browns" to play in St. Thomas on the 19th.

Mr. J. Scott, of Chicago, is paying his rev. brother of this place a visit.

Foot-ball has taken the place of baseball for the past week in our town.

The Baptist services were held in the town hall last Sunday owing to the repairing of the church, which is now going on.

F. J. Lindenman is moving into Alex. Beaton's store this week.

Rodney.

Miss Gibbs is visiting in town.

Elder Wilson is visiting in Toronto.

Many fish are caught at New Glasgow dock with hook and line.

Service will be held in the Baptist Church as usual next Sunday.

Dr. Munger is building an addition to his residence.

J. Cullen was visiting his friends in town.

F. McCallum is now living in his new residence.

The lawn social held by the Presbyterians was a grand success. Proceeds, $18.25

Main street is being re-gravelled, making a first-class road.

Iona.

Johnny McGeachey is writing on the examination this week in Dutton.

The second nine base ball club, "The Sluggers," of this burg, visited Wallacetown on Saturday and defeated the second nine of that place by a score of 19 to 26, and on Monday the second nine of Shedden visited Iona and was defeated 14 to 27.

A successful lawn social was given at the parsonage by the ladies of the Methodist church on Monday evening.

Rev. Mr. Mead, our new Methodist pastor, arrived last week and preached to a crowded house on Sunday evening.

Our base ball club the "Maple Leafs," feel a little put out at not having their exploits noticed. On July 1st they visited Fingal and defeated a team composed of players from Shedden, Fingal and St. Thomas by a score of 5 to 0.

The Tale Of A Tailor.

A number of readers having asked for the official report of the evidence given by John H. McConnell, the only witness in the case preferred by Detective Webb against Dr. Howard, we publish the report in full below:—

John McConnell, sworn—I live in London West; am a tailor; have met the defendant; first met him in the early part of March last (4th, I think,) in this city; I was then living in London West; I consulted with defendant at that time about my health; it was at the defendant's house, east end of the city; I had not been very well and I went to see him as a doctor, he having been recommended to me by persons at Ridgetown. Defendant was home; I introduced myself to him and told him what my business was; the defendant answered the door himself; I told the defendant I was not very well; that I had been sick for some time, and that I had heard a good account of him; I cannot say what reply he made, I don't remember; I told him if he could do me any good to do it; there were other persons there and I had to wait until my turn came; when my turn came he called me into another room and examined me; he examined my chest, abdomen and back; I complained to him about my back; he told me not to mind saying anything until he got through his examination, when he would tell me what ailed me; after he examined me he said the trouble was in the spleen, that the pains went upwards instead of downwards, as witness thought they did; he described symptoms as I felt them, and he did me more good than any man I have been to yet; defendant gave me a bottle of medicine with directions how to be taken; he told me that if the medicine was found to be too strong, not to take so much; I paid him for the medicine, one dollar; defendant told me that that bottle would not be enough and I had better take two; I only took one that day; the medicine at first did not agree with me; I took another remedy, and lately began again with defendant's medicine, and it agreed with me better and I have taken the whole of the bottle; there was a lady at defendant's with a sick child when I first went in; she was getting medicine for the child; other persons came in while I was there; I went into another room where defendant examined me; the other room appeared to be a reception room; I did not know when I went there what kind of medicine I was to get, nor do I know yet what it was, but I know it was good; I went to defendant's to get the benefit of his skill and such medicine as he might prescribe; I went to defendant the same as I would go to any medical man, and I paid him as I would pay any doctor; I don't know if the medicine was in the same room I was examined in or not; I don't know if it was ready prepared or not; I asked defendant how much I owed and I paid him what he asked; I always understood he was a doctor; I did not know if he was licensed or not, nor did I care.

To Mr. Doherty—I have lived in London West a year; lived in Lucan before that; I was recommended to go to defendant by a Mr. Broderick, of Ridgetown, who is a merchant there; it was perhaps six weeks or two months after I saw Broderick before I went to see the defendant: Mr. Glenn gave me the information about defendant; I have heard of defendant from five or six persons besides Broderick; I knew I was to give evidence in this case last Saturday, when I was served with a summons by Mr. Webb; I don't know how Webb found out that I knew the defendant.

DEFEATED BY 1,217.

The ballots of the late Scott Act repeal vote were counted Tuesday morning at the city hall, by Mr. G. I. Walker, of Aylmer, returning officer, and the following result arrived at:

YARMOUTH.

	For.	Against.	Maj. For.	Maj. Against.
Division No. 1..	29	51	..	22
" " 2..	28	47	..	19
" " 3..	2	37	..	35
" " 4..	6	25	..	19
" " 5..	5	42	..	37
" " 6..	2	29	..	27
" " 7..	18	29	..	11
" " 8..	0	9	..	9
" " 9..	1	12	..	11

SOUTHWOLD.

Division No. 1..	9	63	..	54
" " 2..	7	23	..	16
" " 3..	14	64	..	50
" " 4..	8	48	..	40
" " 5..	38	40	..	2
" " 6..	13	35	..	22
" " 7..	1	44	..	43

ALDBOROUGH.

Division No. 1..	22	61	..	39
" " 2..	6	35	..	29
" " 3..	11	55	..	44
" " 4..	24	69	..	45
" " 5..	6	45	..	39
" " 6..	2	23	..	21

MALAHIDE.

Division No. 1..	20	20	..	..
" " 2..	14	33	..	19
" " 3..	9	29	..	20
" " 4..	24	28	..	4
" " 5..	27	32	..	5

BAYHAM.

Division No. 1..	5	52	..	47
" " 2..	1	36	..	35
" " 3..	11	39	..	28
" " 4..	15	7	8	..
" " 5..	12	30	..	18

DUNWICH.

Division No. 1..	3	61	..	58
" " 2..	4	44	..	40
" " 3..	5	20	..	15
" " 4..	12	74	..	62
" " 5..	12	54	..	42
" " 6..	14	37	..	23

SOUTH DORCHESTER.

Division No. 1..	2	17	..	15
" " 2..	17	14	3	..
" " 3..	17	7	10	..

AYLMER.

54	118	..	64

PORT STANLEY.

4	51	..	47

SPRINGFIELD.

8	38	..	30

VIENNA.

5	39	..	34
547	1,764	21	1,238

Rejected, 1
Spoiled, 10.
Majority against the Act. 1,217.

The Reason Why

Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.

In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:

"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."

Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia

and Constipation are almost universal. Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:

"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."

The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began taking Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Ayer's Pills,

Great Summer Sale

OF

TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS

WORTH OF

Dry Goods, Millinery, Boots and Shoes, Groceries and Crockery.

We beg to notify the people of Dutton and country that we intend to hold a great sale for this month ONLY. Everything in the line of SUMMER GOODS MUST GO.

The Stock Consists of Dress Goods, Prints, Muslins, Seersuckers, Shallies, Parasols, Shirtings, Cottonades, Cottons, Hosiery, Gloves, Silks, Satins, &c., ALL BOUGHT THIS SEASON.

We have the LARGEST, BEST and CHEAPEST Stock of Boots and Shoes in the West. Women's Button Boots for $1, worth $2; Men's Fine Shoes for $1, worth $2. Misses' and Children's at Sale Prices.

In our Crockery Department we are showing the choicest line of Dinner Sets in Town. Also Bedroom and Tea Sets. ALL TO GO AT THIS SALE.

THIS IS NO HUMBUG, BUT A GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE.

Every Man or Woman in the County requiring anything in the above Lines can save from 40 TO 75 PER CENT. by calling on us from now until August 1st.

You want Goods. We want your Money. All Goods sold for Cash or Produce. No Sale Goods Charged.

HOCKIN & POOL.

DR. FOWLER'S SCHOLERA DIARRHŒA

EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA holera Morbus COLIC and CRAMPS DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.



MERCHANTS!

SEND YOUR ORDERS FOR

Posters,
Dodgers,
Cards,
Circulars,
Bill heads,
Statements,
Note heads,
Letter heads,
Envelopes,
Note blanks,
Receipt blanks,
Due bill blanks,
And all kinds of
Office Stationery,

—DIRECT TO—

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE
STEAM PRINTING HOUSE.

We take the lead in

STYLE, PRICE and SPEED

Special attention given to

ORDERS BY MAIL OR TELEGRAPH.

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE

FARMERS AND THRESHERS

—SHOULD USE—

CYLINDER,
BOLT CUTTING,
HARNESS
—AND—
WOOL OILS.

McCOLL BROS.
LARDINE OIL.

AXLE GREASE,
PARAFINE
—AND—
BOILER
PURGERS.

SEE THAT THE BARRELS ARE BRANDED

McColl Bros., Lardine, Toronto.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.

Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins,** and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.

Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT,
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins,** ten of **Ring Bone,** nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw.** Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.

Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER,
Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. Dr. B. J. KENDALL Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE CROP PROSPECTS.

Home and Abroad Appearances at the Present Time—Decidedly Above the Average in Canada.

An Ottawa despatch says: Crop reports from sixty district correspondents in Ontario show reason for gratification at the prospects. All speak of the excess of rain doing much damage on the lowlands, but in spite of this the crops are, on the whole, nearly everywhere pronounced decidedly above the average. Grain is doing splendidly. Wheat, oats and rye are all far better than usual. Barley is good, peas excellent and most of the root crops are doing well. Potatoes, however, are seriously damaged by the wet, and so is corn. Hay is scarcely up to the average and fruit is considerably injured. Further heavy rains will injure the whole harvest seriously, but, on the other hand, average fine weather now will give far more abundant harvest than usual.

A cablegram gives information as to the present condition of the European crops, from which it would appear that recent statements as to the extent of damage have very little foundation. Great Britain, France, Germany and Italy appear, as regards the crop outlook, to be in a highly satisfactory condition; Austria-Hungary and Hungary moderately so; while in Russia the latest estimate is that the wheat crop has been damaged to the extent of 25 per. cent. by drought.

SWORN BY A ROOSTER'S BLOOD.

The Strange Oath Taken by a Chinese Witness in Philadelphia.

A Philadelphia despatch says: A strange scene was presented in Judge Bregy's Court when the most solemn of Chinese oaths was administered to Lee Bang, a celestial witness. A rooster was brought into court and set down beside the witness-stand, where a square of muslin had been placed. Candles and joss-sticks were lighted in a cuspidor. The witness then cut off the rooster's head and signed with a quill dipped in the dead bird's blood the paper from which the oath had been read to him. The paper was then burned in the cuspidor.

"Is this the form of oath administered in the courts of justice in China!" asked Judge Bregy. "Not particularly," replied Interpreter Chew. "The Chinese courts do not take any oath to my knowledge. I have been in America for a long time. When I was in Portland, Ore., the killing of a rooster was resorted to as the only thing to prevent a Chinaman from lying. Before that you couldn't get at the truth."

"What is the reason for the solemnity of this oath?"

"They believe that everything has a spirit, good or evil, and after a Chinaman cuts off a rooster's head, he believes that the spirit will trouble him if he tells a lie."

Notes From the Northwest.

It is reported here that nothing will be done this year on the proposed extension of the Galt Railway into Montana.

An inquest was held on the body of William McDermott, who hanged himself at Elkhorn. The evidence of his widow, his daughter, aged 8 years, and some neighbors was heard. The jury returned a verdict that he died from suicidal hanging while in a state of unsound mind. Mrs. McDermott is progressing favorably.

A special from Field, B. C., says Mr. Carlin has returned from a trip to the lately-discovered springs south of there. There are 71 springs of petroleum within a radius of 500 acres and indications of an inexhaustible supply, with the quality first-class. The springs are near the Crow's Nest Pass.

Fierce forest fires are raging in the mountains between Banff and Donald.

Latest Scottish News.

A blue-tit has built its nest in the letter-box of Mrs. Peebles, Nether-Gask. When dropped in it took the letters out and scattered them about.

As an evidence of returning prosperity to farmers, it may be noted that at all the hiring fairs held recently the wages have been from 10 to 20 per cent. higher than for the past few years.

Rev. John Smith, of Edinburgh, specifying the forces in Scotland antagonistic to the precious institution of the Sabbath, places first the large proportion of the nobility and gentry who set themselves, so far as personal example and influence are concerned, to secularise the day of rest.

How One Burglar Was Caught.

The Irish (heaven bless 'em) have a little invention which has been used in Ireland with great success. It would be a good attachment for the ballot-boxes in this country. An enterprising burglar entered a gentleman's house at Waterford, Ireland, one night a couple of weeks ago, and, after purloining everything he could find, he prepared to remove a large photographic camera that was standing on a table. In some way he touched off a magnesium flash light attachment that was part of the machine and fled precipitately when the thing flared up. The next day it was discovered that the camera had taken the photograph of the burglar. The negative was placed in the hands of the police and by its aid they quickly nabbed their man. It showed the burglar with a jimmy in one hand and a box containing jewelery under his arm, while he carried a sack over his shoulder with valuable pieces of plate, books, etc., and was gazing at the flash light in open-mouthed amazement. This was the unimpeachable evidence of a mechanical eye-witness and the fellow was sent up for six months.—*Manchester Courier.*

Reliable.

Young man—You are older than I am, and I want to ask you a question. Does a woman always mean what she says?

Old man—Always—that is, if she's married.

After hearing arguments in favor of and in opposition to Kemmler, the Buffalo murderer, Judge Day held that testimony would have to be taken as to the effect of the electric current on the human body, and appointed Tracy C. Becker, a lawyer, of Buffalo, to take testimony and report to the court on July 30th next.

A 3-year-old child named Cote, residing on St. Daguillon street, Quebec, fell into a pan of boiling water yesterday and is so severely scalded that it is not expected to recover.

MORE SCOTCH ASCENDENCY.

The Earl of Fife to Marry the Prince of Wales' Eldest Daughter.

A London cable says: There was but one topic of discussion in the clubs last evening. It was the betrothal of Princess Louise Victoria Alexandra Dagmar of Wales, the eldest daughter of the Prince and Princess of Wales, to Earl Fife. Rumor for a long time past has been busy in clubdom with the possibility of such a match, and what gave particular strength to the possibilities of such an alliance lay in the fact that the report was most credited by those about the Prince. Yesterday afternoon the Queen formally gave her consent to the union. The Prince of Wales is the most popular gentleman in the United Kingdom, and the Princess alone vies with him in the affections of the people. When it became known that the hand of their eldest daughter was to be conferred upon one of the most popular Peers in the United Kingdom, the Prince and Princess of Wales were simply and purely raised into the position of popular idolatry.

Princess Louise has in her short career won universal popularity. Like all the royal princesses she has always been troubled with shyness, but not more so than might be expected from young ladies not long out in the world; but those who have penetrated the veil of modesty surrounding her have found in her charming womanly nature a fund of intelligence and a good share of her mother's remarkable charm of manner and interesting gentle nature. She has a very pretty figure. She is about middle size and has a face with plenty of character. She was born at Marlborough House, February 20th, 1867. Earl Fife has been for many years a close friend of the Prince and Princess. Everybody knows him and knows well of him. He is an exemplary model of the British aristocracy. He is the sixth Earl of Fife, but was created a peer of the United Kingdom in 1885. He is 40 years of age.

A Remarkable Case of Somnambulism.

A policeman early this morning found a woman, attired only in her nightclothes, wandering aimlessly along by the side of St. Mary's Hospital. When the officer spoke to the woman he found that she was sound asleep, and when awakened she went into a nervous condition and was taken into the hospital. She gave the name of Mrs. Annie Davis, and said she lived at No. 834 Park avenue. The police of the 13th Precinct were notified to investigate the case. They found that the woman's husband had gone to his day's labors apparently undisturbed by his wife's escapade. The neighbors state that Mrs. Davis is a somnambulist of extraordinary quality, and her antics have long since ceased to be cause for wonder among the inhabitants of the tenements along Park avenue. She is in the habit, they say, of getting up in the middle of the night and while sound asleep will go through part of the work that is to be done the next day. Breakfast is sometimes prepared at 1 o'clock in the morning, and in a sound sleep the woman will do all the usual little odds and ends of her household duties without making a mistake, even to lighting a fire in the kitchen stove. Once or twice the woman has endangered her life by wandering on the roof top and lying down close to its edge. After Mrs. Davis had recovered from her nervous condition she was sent to her home.—*Brooklyn Times.*

Mistakes.

It is not disgraceful to make a mistake. Those who never make mistakes never do anything worth mentioning. The attitude of men with reference to their mistakes is sometimes disgraceful. One who cannot see his own errors even when they are pointed out will not make much improvements. Until we discover and deplore our defects we will not take pains to remedy them. Frankness in confessing faults is a great grace. When one becomes so perfect in his own estimation that he has no occasion to confess his faults to his neighbors, he is well nigh beyond the reach of hope. A Christian who believed that his holiness had reached the point of faultlessness once gave way to a violent fit of temper, and when forced to apologize told his story well enough until he came to the conclusion, and then spoiled it by saying: "I cannot tell what made me use such language; I think I must have been inspired; I am sure I was not angry." "Who can understand his errors?"

Rare Forethought.

"Harry," exclaimed the blushing Laura, "this declaration is so sudden that I—that—that I hardly know what to say. I was unprepared for it. It unnerves me."

"I was afraid it might," said the young druggist, rising with alacrity from his knees, "and I brought along a bottle of my unrivalled nerve anodyne. This preparation, darling," he added, soothingly, as he took a bottle from his pocket, quickly extracted the cork, and poured a quantity of the medicine into a spoon he had also brought along, "will allay any undue excitement, quiet the nerves, aid digestion, and restore lost appetite. I sell it at 60 cents a bottle. This is the dose for an adult. Take it, dearest."

About New Books.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie admits that he is at work upon his memoirs, but adds that they will never be published while he is alive.

Mrs. Rives-Chanler's early stories do not please the London *Athenæum*. The "Brother to Dragons" and its two companions, in imitation of old English, were not, it says, worth reprinting.

George Meredith's new novel is said to have for its theme "The Romance of Journalism," and to be in an advanced state of preparation.

Dr. R. A. Gunn, M. D., Prof. of Surgery of the United States Medical College, editor of "Medical Tribune," author of "Gunn's New Improved Hand-book of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine," over his own signature said, referring to and prescribing Warner's Safe Cure: "I was greatly surprised to observe a decided improvement within a month. Within four months, no tube casts could be found and only a trace of albumen, and as the patient expressed it, he felt perfectly well."

He Would Follow Suit.

Waiter (returning after a brief absence)—Lamb chops all out, sir.

Guest (rising, with a polite smile)—All right! Beautiful day to be out! I think I will go too.

SHORT BUT SWIFT.

Rev. R. T. Burns Gets Justice Tempered With Mercy.

A last (Wednesday) night's Kingston despatch says: This morning Rev. R. T. Burns, Deputy Postmaster, was brought before Judge Price. He tottered like a child when asked to stand up. The Judge told him he had been charged with appropriating money belonging to Mrs. Love, and asked, "Are you willing to be tried before me or a jury?" Mr. Burns said, "You." Mr. Britton, Q. C., read a lengthy charge, then he asked if Mr. Burns was ready for trial. The reply being "yes," Mr. Burns was asked to plead, and said, "I am guilty." Mr. McIntyre then addressed the Judge, stating that the case was the most distressing that had ever come before him. The respectable position which the prisoner had occupied for many years constituted an element in the deplorable nature of the case. His Honor was aware of the terrible calamity which befell the prisoner when two promising sons met watery graves. (Here the prisoner wept aloud). Another distressing element was the position in which his family was placed. When the charge was brought to the prisoner's knowledge on Sunday he had time to leave the country, but instead he went to the Inspector's office and gave himself up until the papers in the case were made out and he placed in safe keeping. Further, the prisoner's family, notwithstanding that it had been suggested to him to leave the country, decided to place no difficulty in the way of justice taking its course. Mr. McIntyre referred to the time of life the prisoner had arrived at, to the fact that there was absolute ruin for him and his family, and said he believed he had grounds for asking the Judge to be as lenient as the law allowed. Judge Price said this was the saddest case he had ever had to deal with, and, considering the position which the prisoner had left and the trying circumstances he had passed through in losing two sons, he felt justified in making the limit of imprisonment as low as the law allowed. "Therefore," said the Judge, "I will sentence you to the penitentiary for two years." The prisoner felt relieved; evidently he had expected a much longer term.

Fashion's Fancies.

Coachmen's capes made of white velvet or cloth, trimmed with gold braid, have been ordered by Newport belles.

Very broad black borders on cards and note paper as an indication of the extent of mourning is the very worst taste.

Dress skirts of a fashionable length trail on the ground. It is to be hoped that the mode will not be generally adopted.

There are new fabrics for mourning brought out as regular as novelties in any other department of ladies' millinery.

The Richelieu embroidery—fine open worked patterns on ecru batiste—is a trimming of distinction for summer gowns.

Kangaroo skin is a favorite leather for men's summer shoes and boots. Oil or cream is used to keep it soft and pliable.

The steamer blanket used by the ladies this year is in the shape of a long circular cloak, which covers them from head to foot.

The tea gown is no longer worn as a reception dress, but has taken its position in the wardrobe as a refined sort of wrapper.

Straw poke bonnets are of sufficient size to shade the face. Large loops of ribbon, in which there are nests of flowers, trim the crown.

The elephants' ear is the name given to the fine, thin, flat sponge which is sold to women who seek new methods of taking particular care of their complexions.

The simplicity of the style in dress this season is a great satisfaction to those ladies who do not like to appear old-fashioned and still who object to the complicated and burdensome in women's gowns.

If a savage were suddenly to find himself in the midst of a number of fashionable ladies ready to walk he would think their long-handled parasols equipped them for war, and would run for his life.

There is a new and important change in the mode of a lady's carrying her parasol when she is driving. The hand which holds it has the index finger pointed upward on the stick. Any variation of this rule admits the possibility that she does not belong to the original "four hundred."

Good News for Housekeepers.

Advices from the Pacific coast are very flattering regarding the prospects for the raisin crop. The vines are doing well, and competent authorities have placed their estimate upon a one million box yield. The growers there are greatly encouraged by the outlook, and anticipate a liberal return for their labors.

The Sailor Boy.

Wibble—Do you believe all this nonsense you read in the novels about the sailor falling in love with his ship and all that sort of thing?

Wabble—Oh, yes. At least when a vessel goes on a cruise the sailor is gone on her until she gets back, isn't he?

Ocular Demonstration.

She—You were not so dissipated before we were married.

He—Indeed I was, my dear; but when anybody told you so then you wouldn't believe it.

Nevada had a "Dead Horse" post office. It was ordered to take a new name, and it took that of "Live Horse." The Department wouldn't have it, but changed it to Rosedale.

During the heavy thunderstorm which passed over Belleville yesterday forenoon lightning struck the house of Mrs. Gallagher, on Wharf street. The bolt struck the chimney, which it demolished, and passed down the stovepipes into the kitchen, wrecking the stove, tearing up the floor and the heavy hardwood sleepers, and then passing through the window. Mrs. Gallagher was knocked down, stunned and had her face blackened, but was not seriously injured. Several others received severe shocks in various parts of the city.

A Newark burglar jumped through a window, taking sash and all, and fell 25 feet to the ground, where a dog caught and held him. They could not find one single cut or scratch from his daring dash.

SAND SPOUT IN THE DESERT.

Graphic Description of a Striking Scene in Africa—Moving Columns.

Under the fairest skies the desert is an awesome solitude, but when a storm comes it is terrible and appalling. I shall never forget a scene I witnessed some forty miles beyond the great pyramids, says a writer in the New York *Mail and Express*. I had gained an isolated hillock, some two hundred feet above the level of the surrounding desert. Away to the west, about two miles distant, I descried six or seven lofty pillars of sand moving swiftly over the undulating plain. The centre one of these was vertical, and those surrounding it, at a distance of two or three hundred yards, leaned slightly toward it. The sand at the base of the columns was lashed by the furious whirlwind into a surging sea. Desert trees of the hardest wood were torn up with their roots and hurled hundreds of yards away and high up into the air; even the grass that grew in the path of that terrible storm was shorn clean away from its roots. The summits of those columns of sand at length joined, and then burst forth from their united tops a yellow gigantic cloud of sand of such magnitude and density as to darken, as in a total eclipse, the face of the bright afternoon sun. The sand spout, called by the natives "zobahah," shortly after subsided, but the cloud of sand and grass, which had been raised high in the heavens, continued to darken the setting sun for more than an hour. The smaller column behind travelled swiftly, increasing in size, until it reached the site of the break-up of the other, and then added its mite to the universal destruction. With my sextant, as I stood in security, I measured the height of the centre column of sand; it was nearly one thousand feet. The other columns were rising so rapidly that they soon reached a greater height than that of the centre column. When the junction of them all took place the sudden eruption of sand, leaves and grass reached to a total height of over four thousand feet. These "zobahahs" are not very frequent, but when they occur they carry widespread devastation along with them, and woe betide the traveller and the tent that happen to stand in their way. Not more than ten yards from the column the air is perfectly calm, but within the small circumscribing circle there rages such a tempest as will carry away anything, however firmly fixed in the ground, into the regions of the upper air as easily as an ordinary gust of wind will blow a piece of paper. The camel, this wonderful ship of the desert, always knows a few hours before whether one of those approaching "zobahahs" is likely to come upon him, and his natural instinct will guide him to a place of safety, where he lies down and only breathes the cool reactive current which closely follows the burning, almost suffocating, hot air which accompanies the "zobahahs." The usual movement of these sand spouts is in the arc of a wide circle, and the direction of the centre of the circle is almost invariably from north to south.

When these awful turmoils are over, and the disturbing elements have resumed their normal state, the burning sand becomes saturated with a heavy dew, the sun is less angry, and the African desert more amenable to life in both man and beasts. Nature's wisdom and wonders are indeed beyond man's limited understanding.

The Manchester Ship Canal.

Some interesting statistics were lately given by Ald. Bailey, one of the directors, with reference to the progress of this work. He stated that 15½ million tons of earth and rock had been excavated, and that 28,000,000 tons more remained to be removed. It was anticipated that the work would be finished in two years from 1st of January next. There were on the works 183 pumping engines, 82 steam navvies, 5,000 waggons, 158 locomotives and 116 steam cranes, and in a few months 15,000 men would be employed. He further gave some particulars as to the cost of haulage of one ton, which was stated to be 6d. per mile on the highways, 2d. on the railways, 1-66d. per mile on the Leeds and Liverpool Canal, 1-116d. per mile on the Aire and Calder Navigation, and between New York and Liverpool about 1-300d. per mile.

Dusting on Dew.

It is common to make the useful recommendation, in applying any powder to repel insects on plants, to perform the dusting in the morning while the dew is on the plants. The only objection to this recommendation is that plants are not moistened with dew every morning, or it is evaporated before the owner has time to do the work, or it may be too hot and dry for dew. The work is therefore put off till the insects may have done their mischief. A sure way, therefore, adapted to every morning or to any time in each day, is to procure a watering pot with a very fine rose, and with a fine mist moisten the plants and follow immediately with the dusting. Without waiting for a dewy morning, ashes, plaster, air slacked lime, hellebore or any of the numerous poisonous powders may be applied at any time of day.

Thumping the Bible.

In the country village of R—— there lived a Free Church minister who was greatly addicted to "thumping the book." One Sunday he was preaching from the text, "Ye are a stiff-necked people." In the middle of his discourse he repeated his text several times, and, to make it more impressive, brought down his fist with a thud on the edge of the hymn-book, which toppled off the cushion, and in its descent came into violent contact with the back of the precentor's head. The leader of praise, thus suddenly roused from the borders of a pleasant nap, rubbed the back of his head, and looking up, quietly remarked—"Losh, minister, the Israelites are unco near han' the day; I'm doubtin' ye've made me stiff-necked as weel as them wi' yer cantrips."

Wm. Roberts, M. D., Physician to the Manchester, Eng., Infirmary and Lunatic Hospital, Professor of Medicine in Owen's College, says: "In a great majority of cases Bright's Disease begins slowly and imperceptibly." This is sufficient warning, and justifies you in using Warner's Safe Cure before your kidney trouble becomes chronic or pronounced Bright's Disease.

—Very often the "May I?" of courtship is answered by the "You must" of matrimony.

GETTING INFORMATION.

A Reporter's Experience with the Patroness of a Philanthropical Institution.

It was the evening of the graduating exercises in a philanthropical institution. Said a New York *Sun* reporter to the lady in charge rustling around in the dignity of a new black silk:

"How many graduates have you?"

"Oh, dear me, are you a reporter. I just dread to see one come in. They never get anything right. I never knew one to. I think they do it on purpose. It is too mean for anything. I hate—

"But will you tell me the number of graduates?"

"Oh, ever so many, and they are just the brightest girls. Oh, it is such a wonderful thing that this institution can educate them as it does. It is perfectly splendid. I don't suppose its any use to tell you about it, for you won't get it right any way."

"What do they graduate in?"

"Why, every thing most. That's the idea of the institution, to make them so self-reliant and ready for emergencies and—"

"Who are the patrons of the institution?"

"Oh, nice people. Every body ought to be interested in it. They would be, too, if the papers took it up in the right way, but they won't. They never get any thing right, the reporters—oh, I can't tell how they twist things."

"How many instructors do you employ?"

"Oh, we have the loveliest teachers. I'll go and ask Miss B—— to come and tell you about them. She knows them personally—all the little family history, you know. But of course we don't want you to publish that. Papers are just filled with every one's private affairs now. It is just horrid, but I suppose the reporters don't care what they say if they just get their pay. Excuse me; I'll go and speak to Miss Smith," and she rustled away. The reporter waited while they counseled together, and, approaching, heard: "Oh, I think she's lovely in that dress. You know I advised her to put those revers on—so much more becoming than a plain waist. Oh, there's that dreadful reporter. I'm tired to death telling him about things. You tell him about the teachers, won't you, dear, and put those violets up a little nearer your chin."

"I? Why, I don't know anything about it, and I'm busy; I'm on the flower committee."

"Well, we might as well let it go. I've told him about it, but he'll get it all wrong, anyway. It is perfectly awful the way those reporters misconstrue things and never get anything right."

Grit versus Pluck.

A burro and a bull-dog had a fight recently in Fresno, Cal. Burro is Californian for donkey. The burro was browsing on cockle burs by the roadside when the bull-dog trotted along, stopped, and without a growl, seized the donkey by the shank bone of the off hind leg. The burro kicked and kicked, and then he tried to reach the dog with his mouth, but unavailingly. Then the burro laid down on its back and brought its hind legs forward towards its head. He shut his jaws on the dog's back and slowly straightened out. The dog, without flinching, kept his grip on the shank bone. But the donkey had just as much grit, and kept on straightening itself out, though the strain was causing the flesh and muscles to be terribly lacerated. The dog let go first. The burro kept its hold on the dog's back, and in a second was on its feet, with the dog dangling from its mouth. The burro's leg was terribly lacerated, but it did not seem to mind. He limped across the road, and, deliberately pausing several times to rest, rubbed the dog back and forth over the barbed-wire fence until it was killed. The dog did not howl from the beginning to the end.—*Chicago Journal.*

Victoria's Interest in Funerals.

I hear that the Queen has recently been concerning herself with the arrangement of royal funerals, and that Her Majesty has caused a long memorandum on the subject to be drawn up, with a variety of new orders, which extend to the most minute detail. In future the body of a defunct male member of the royal family is to be placed in the coffin in an attire of quite different material to that worn by a deceased female, and married people are not to be treated the same as the unmarried. The Queen's solicitude extends even to the making of the coffins, and there are copious directions concerning them. Embalming is positively prohibited. One would suppose that the Queen was anticipating a large mortality among her kindred. It is no doubt expedient to be mindful of the uncertainty of human life, but there is surely no occasion to carry this forethought to such extravagant lengths.—*London Truth.*

How They Catch Fish in Georgia.

Last Monday morning it was our pleasure to go a-fishing with a party on Alapaha, near Grover, and see how fish are caught the "new way." From four to six men go into the water with a log in front of them, and a sheet with one edge on the log and the other edge held up by the men so that the fish can't jump over, but fall on the sheet. The log is pushed along to the land, and when near it the fish begin to try to make their escape back to the deep water by jumping. If they fail to make a good leap they lodge on the cloth, thereby becoming victims of their own destruction. It is amusing to see how they jump. It is supposed that about three hundred pounds were caught.—*Abbeville (S.C.) Times.*

The Shah of Persia has adopted some of the peculiarities of civilization, but is rather behindhand in others. He wears patent leather boots, but seems to regard a pocket handkerchief as a superfluity.

The wave of prohibition is undoubtedly receding. The defeat of a prohibitory amendment in Massachusetts will almost certainly be followed by the defeat of a similar amendment in Pennsylvania next month. This does not mean a relaxation of the people's resolve to regulate the liquor traffic and abate its worst evils. It means simply that the popular mind throughout the country is becoming fixed in the conviction that high license and local option are the most efficient methods of attaining the objects aimed at.—*St. Louis Republican.*

A CANINE HERO OF THE FLOOD.

How He Saved His Mistress from Death in the Overwhelming Water.

A large crowd of people attracted my attention about 6 o'clock this evening on Main street, says a Johnstown letter to the Philadelphia *Inquirer*. On going closer I noticed that a number of men and women were surrounding a dog, on which each and every one of the crowd was anxious to lavish with attentions and endearing terms more appropriately bestowed upon a favorite child than an animal.

"Come here, Romeo, my noble old dog!" said one woman.

"Give me a kiss; there is a dear." "Ah, Romeo," said another, "it was a pity Johnstown had not more such noble creatures as you are, and there would not be so many people dead here now."

The dog, a beautiful water spaniel whose fur was clipped so as to give him the appearance of a miniature lion, stood as quiet and dignified among the people as if he understood each word addressed to him, taking the evidence of appreciation as matters of course which he had every right to expect. Soon I understood what it all meant.

Romeo belongs to Mrs. C. F. Kress, of Washington street, Johnstown. The day the flood-gates of the South Fork reservoir broke loose that lady went to the house of her sister, Mrs. A. C. Bress, on Main street, taking the dog with her. While there the awfully disastrous waters came sweeping down upon them from Conemaugh, so that all the people in the house were compelled to get upon the roof. There were seven in the party and Romeo made a good eighth.

But soon the terrible waves and floating debris raised horrible havoc with the building. Suddenly a big wave dashed upon the roof. Mrs. C. F. Kress was knocked off her place of refuge and rapidly floated along with the wild stream. No human being attempted to jump after her or make any effort for her rescue, because the surging flood had already dragged her beyond all human reach. But Romeo, the lady's dog, forgetful of his own danger, had apparently been expecting what was coming.

The waters had no more than closed above the sinking lady when the dog jumped after her, and when her dress again appeared above the surface he immediately grasped it between his teeth. It was a heavy burden, but the animal seemed to make a double effort. Holding the dress in his mouth he gently but firmly pushed her forward through the waters toward a frame house, which was still defying the waves. Romeo's noble efforts proved successful, and in a few moments Mrs. Kress was able to lay hold of one of the spars on the frame house and drag herself into comparative safety.

But alas! It was only temporary safety. Even before the woman had realized her escape the devastating waves came mountain high, rushing against the frame house. This time the building could not withstand. With a terrific crash the wooden sills seemed to be bursting apart, and once more the woman and her dog were at the mercy of the flood.

The noble brute, however, was not to be daunted. Again he clung to his mistress very closely, not as if he were to rescue her from a waterly grave, but as if his whole life depended upon her safety. Constantly swimming by her side while she was borne upon the current he contrived to keep her head above water so as to prevent her drowning. For over half an hour the dog battled with the waves for her preservation. His noble, faithful endurance was at last rewarded. He succeeded in directing his valued burden toward Alma Hall and here Mrs. Kress was pulled out of the water.

As she reached the roof unconsciousness overcame her, and during all that time Romeo, who seemed to think the woman dead, barked and howled in the most frantic manner. Only her returning breath pacified him and then he quietly and contently lay down at her feet.

This was the story gleaned from the people surrounding the dog, and when I called to see Mrs. Kress at her sister's home she verified every particular of the above.

A Risk in Shaving.

At this time of the year men have a way of cutting off their beards altogether, or making some new adjustment of the hair upon their faces. In this way very startling effects are often produced, disguises thrown off, and astounding revelations of character made. There is Major Blank, for example; I have been meeting him all winter, more or less, and inasmuch as he has a red face, a jovial eye and a hearty manner, I have been inclined to set him down as a sincere, whole-souled sort of person; but in an evil hour he cut off his moustache, thus revealing a very bad mouth. In his present aspect I consider the Major a man to be feared and avoided. I should hesitate to lend him $10; if any underhand villainy were perpetrated I should at once suspect him of being at the bottom of it; and—at least until snow flies again and the Major resumes his moustache—I shall keep his name on my *index damnatus*.—"*Taverner*" *in Boston Post.*

An Odd Recommendation.

The note writer of the *St. James' Gazette* says: "When a coachman or other servant leaves his place 'through death' he does not, as a rule, advertise for another place. But there are exceptions to every rule, as the following 'advertisement' from the *Times* shows:

The Hon. Mrs. Mitford wishes to recommend her coachman. Ten years' personal character. Leaving through death. Total abstainer. Age 33. Married. Address A., 7 Cavendish square, W.

"Of course the poor fellow, when the ten years' service is ended 'through death,' is now a total abstainer; but whose eye is this advertisement meant to catch? I was not aware that the *Times* circulated in other worlds than ours."

He Believed in It.

Miss Spook Chacer—Do you believe in second sight, Mr. Peck?

Mr. N. Peck—You just bet I do. My marriage was a result of love at first sight.

The Clyde seamen and firemen, who have been on a strike, have resumed work on the owners' terms.

While trying a wife-beating case last week, Magistrate Smith, of Philadelphia, laid down from the bench this proposition: "It's a woman's right to sass her husband."

FOR HIM WHO RUNS.

New Paragraphs Got Up on the Rapid Transit Plan.

A herd of elk numbering 1,000 head was seen on a point of the mountains near the residence of Mr. Robinson, on Upper Elk, Wyoming, one day last week.

Wright Burke, of Troup County, Ga., has been married fifteen years and has fourteen children—twins five times, triplets once and one solitary and alone.

John A. Phillips (colored), of Chepachet, Mass., has spent thirteen years in State prison on two sentences. In each case he was convicted on the testimony of his own wife and daughter. Now it has been ascertained that the women perjured themselves, and that he is an innocent and terribly wronged man.

Lima, O., has a Fagin, who offered a watch to the one of a gang of 10-year-old boys who would bring him the most stolen brass in a certain time. They have all captured the watch in the city jail, but they will carry no more coals to Newcastle in the shape of brass to Fagin.

Mr. McKibben, of Henry County, Ga., captured a turtle in Walnut Creek the other day that weighed eighty-eight pounds. "It's head was as large as a dog's," says a local newspaper man, "and when cut off snapped in two an inch plank which Mr. McKibben placed in its mouth."

John Barrett, of Perry Township, Ind., aged 74, is in jail for chastising Mrs. Barrett (aged 70) with the poker.

In Russia every man found inebriated in the public streets is imprisoned, and when he has recovered from his intoxication is set to sweep the streets for a day.

Over two years ago at Crenola, Ia., Marcus Counts was engaged to marry a young lady named Edith Pierce. He betrayed her and left Crenola, going to Olathe. His hallucination now is that the girl he betrayed is persecuting him.

A Waldo County correspondent of the Portland *Press* writes: "In the town of Troy, Waldo County, a man by the name of Gracelon owns a mare that has given birth to four colts within one year. They are all alive and doing well."

LENGTH OF LEGS.

Abraham Lincoln's Views on the Important Subject.

Talking about John Hay, formerly Private Secretary of President Lincoln, the *Graphic* tells this new and original story of the latter: Stephen A. Douglas, short and stout, and Owen Lovejoy, of medium size, were once gossipping together in Lincoln's presence upon the proper length of a man's legs. "Now," said Lovejoy, "Abe's legs are altogether too long, and yours, Douglas, I think are a little short. Let's ask Abe what he thinks of it." The conversation had been carried on with a view to Lincoln's overhearing it, and they closed it by saying: "Abe, what do you think about it?" Mr. Lincoln had a faraway look as he sat with one leg twisted around the other, but he responded to the question: "Think of what?" "Well, we're talking about the proper length of a man's legs. We think yours are too long and Douglas' too short, and we'd like to know what you think is the proper length." "Well," said Mr. Lincoln, "that's a matter that I've never given any thought to, so of course I may be mistaken; but my first impression is that a man's legs ought to be long enough to reach from his body to the ground."

A Peculiar Epitaph.

An observing lawyer said the other day: "I have often heard of peculiar inscriptions on tombstones; but one came under my observation a few days ago that I think deserves a notice. It was something decidedly out of the common, and, while the sentiment was praiseworthy and a 'consummation devoutly to be wished,' had a strong element of the ludicrous in it. I was passing along Main street, in Germantown, and I stopped at the corner of Queen street for a moment to look at the old-fashioned stucco and stone church there. Its old steeple and clock are landmarks. It is the old Trinity Church, and it stands in the centre of a grassy plot about half an acre in extent. Part of it is used as a burying ground. There are three graves close together, but only one of them is marked with a tombstone. On this are the name and date of death of the deceased occupier, and beneath it is the rather remarkable inscription:

'When shall we three meet again?'

The designer evidently thought it biblical and not Shakspearean, and he had probably never read the succeeding line, 'In thunder, lightning or in rain?'"—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

He Made a Mistake.

He—My dear Miss Angel, will you not partake of just a little pale, pink cream and one bonbon, which I fear will not be so exquisite as you are accustomed to in Boston?

She—What a break! I'm not from Boston. I live in Kansas City.

"Well, I am a fish! Here, waiter, bring us a double order of pork chops and some turnips with the peeling on."

A Wise Expedient.

Maud—So you are going to marry your father's cashier?

Isabella—Yes. Papa says that if he runs away with the bank's funds, the money will still be in the family.

Frederick T. Roberts, M.D., Examiner in Medicine in the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Eng., in speaking of Bright's Disease, says: "Death is usually hastened by uric acid poisoning, serous inflammation, bronchitis, pneumonia, dropsy, or by apoplexy." Warner's Safe Cure is a guarantee against fatality from these terrible maladies, because it cures the cause (diseased kidneys), and puts the kidneys in a healthy condition, enabling them to expel the poison or waste matter from the system.

The trouble with most of the mothers who are trying to make Little Lord Fauntleroys of their boys is that they begin on the outside.

Between 15,000 and 16,000 children are lost in London every year, but nearly 98 per cent. of them are restored to their parents through the aid of the police.

Gaston Plante, inventor of the electrica accumulator, is dead. He was a brother o M. Francois Plante, the musician.

What one man thinks is fun another thinks is folly. That is what gives such picturesque variety to courting.

THAT SMALL BOY.

And Yet, With All His Faults, How We Love Him.

The small boy is the same the world over. He has the universal language, and if he landed during the marble season in Timbuctoo he'd be perfectly able to make the Timbuctoo boy understand his opinion of alleys and tors. This small boy is a democrat—fine clothes do not obtain with him; indeed, they are rather scorned, and a well-dressed boy is at present grabbed by his fellows and taunted with bein' "Little Lord Fauntleroy" and asked in a whining tone: "Why doesn't 'oo go home to dearest?"

There is no sentiment about the small boy. He is all things to all men, and that is impudent. No pavement is too sacred to keep him from writing his opinion in whitest chalk upon it, and no lamp-post is too high and no step too much decorated for him to occupy it and view any passing show. He confesses to but one weakness, and that is dogs. Cats he holds in utter contempt, regarding their tails merely as an appendage by which to swing them, and girls he loathes and in his heart wonders what they were made for.

For a few years he will run away from them, and after that time or until he gets married he will run after them. The small boy is an institution we could ill-afford to dispense with, says a writer in the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, and, like a great many other institutions, he occasionally needs a thorough warming up. I would like to suggest to his guardians that nothing is quite so efficacious for this purpose as a very high-heeled slipper; the heel affords a fine grip and the slipper is less likely to get out of your hand because of this, as you make it caress the eel-like creature in your grasp. The clergy commend this, for it draws the blood from the boy's head and lets him coolly think out the right and wrong of his actions, while it quickens his conscience.

An Able Little Saleswoman.

I heard a story about a pretty little widow the other day which contains a hint to young women who are suddenly thrown upon their own resources. This little woman lost her husband, and in the course of time it became necessary to do something to support herself. After trying a good many places she was given a position in a State street dry goods store, with the handkerchief counter as her department. The first day she was there a gentleman came along and stopped at her counter to look at the goods. She felt that she ought to sell him something, so she went at it energetically, and though the man tried in every way to elude her he couldn't do it, and was finally forced to buy a half-dozen handkerchiefs. When she got her salary at the end of the week she found a substantial increase over the figure at which she had been engaged. She asked the cashier the reason.

Because of a sale you made the first day you came. If you remember, you sold half a dozen handkerchiefs to a gentleman after making a long talk."

"Yes, I remember."

"That was Mr. Pardridge. He thought your salary ought to be raised."

This was a good while ago. The lady is happily married again. You may be sure that a girl who can sell goods to the proprietor of the store will not be any too long in getting a husband, and a good one, too. —*Chicago Mail.*

The "Question" is Called.

George—Amelia, I have a question.

Amelia—Pop it, George.

A small fishing craft came ashore at John Ritchie's, Amherst Island, yesterday morning. It was empty. It is thought to belong to one Ainsley, of Picton, or Indian Point, aged 59 years. He was at Bath Monday with a load of fish, which he disposed of, and filled himself up with whiskey before leaving in the evening. It is probable that he was drowned. In the boat were a sail set, and a hat. The craft had not been capsized.

About 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon whilst Ella Brown, an 11-year-old daughter of Mr. G. R. Brown, merchant tailor, Belleville, was picking flowers on the high western bank of the river she fell into the water and was rapidly borne down stream by the swift current. Simon Sanford witnessed the accident from the opposite shore, crossed the footbridge, plunged into the stream and rescued the drowning girl just as she was being carried under the sawlogs which dam the river for some distance at this point.

Eugene Emery, a farm hand, employed near Oak Orchard, near Medina, N.Y., and aged about 40 years, had been paying considerable attention to Cora, the 13-year-old daughter of John Grimes, a well-to-do farmer of that place. The young girl's parents forbade Emery going with her, and on Monday evening, when the father and mother were away, and when only Cora and her little brother were at home, Emery entered the house and, with a large club of wood, commenced an attack on the defenceless girl, and beat her till life was extinct. Emery was arrested yesterday morning at Albion.

THE BIRTH OF THE ROSE.

A happy little lamb that yet no evil knew
Nibbled a rose-branch that above its pasture blew,
On that the briar, for what the little lamb had done,
Nipped from its fleece a lock of wool, but only one.
The briar held fast the little lock on sharp thorn bent,
When came a nightingale on nest-building intent.
Said she: "Unloose thy hold and give the lock to me,
And once my nest be built I will sing thanks to thee."
It gave, she took, she built, and lo! while yet she sang,
From out the briar for very joy a rosebud sprang.

A burglar entered the house of John Webber at Lacrosse, Wis., on Wednesday night through the window of a room occupied by his two daughters, Kate and Lena. The girls were awakened while the robber was searching their clothing, and Lena, aged 18, attempted to escape. She fell, and before she could arise she was seized by the burglar, who plunged a knife into her body below the tenth rib. The knife was pulled upward, and a deep gash nine inches long was cut, exposing the heart, lungs and intestines. The assassin then made a thrust at the other girl, who managed to escape the knife. The family were aroused by the noise but the burglar escaped. Lena Webber will die.

AN IMPROMPTU WEDDING.

It Was a Joke on James, But He Proved Equal to the Emergency.

James Gordon, of this city, was considerably surprised last night when three omnibus loads of his friends and acquaintances from Norwalk and the surrounding country alighted at his boarding house. As they poured in on him and began to mingle congratulations, with requests for an introduction to "the bride," he was staggered, and explained that as he had not yet secured that very necessary participant in a wedding there must be a mistake.

Thereupon his unexpected guests produced invitation cards and accused Jim of trifling about a serious subject. At any rate, they did not think it fair that he should disappoint his friends.

It was evident that some practical joker had been putting in his fine work, and the party convinced Jim that it was his duty to get even.

"A good-looking fellow like you should be able to find a girl willing to marry him," suggested one of the party.

"Well, I'll try," said James. "Amuse yourselves for half an hour, while I see what can be done."

He called upon Miss Lizzie Emmons, a neighbor, and explained his pressing necessity. The sudden proposal almost took her breath away, but, recognizing her neighborly duty, she amiably consented, and said she would get on her best dress and be ready within the half hour. Gordon meantime rushed back to his friends and told them of his luck. It was too late to get a minister, but a Justice of the Peace in the party volunteered to tie the nuptial knot. Other guests went out into the highways and byways and gathered in a German cornetist, an Irish fiddler and an Italian harpist, with "lashin's" of eatables and drinkables. The bride came to time promptly, her health was toasted in many a brimming beaker, and after the feast there was a merry dance until past midnight, when the newly-paired couple departed on a bridal tour and the guests rolled home in deep content.—*Bridgeport (Conn.) letter in New York Press.*

A Feeble Effort.

A Scotch clergyman of the old school tells this anecdote: Early in life, while occupying another charge, he invited a clergyman, whom the unregenerate would call conceited and dull, to preach in his pulpit. During the sermon our old school preacher dozed away in the sweet old way till he was suddenly called on to conclude the service with prayer. Accustomed to regard himself as the humblest of his Creator's instruments, and forgetting that he had not delivered the sermon, he began with "We beseech Thee to accept the weak and feeble effort that has been addressed to Thee, and more richly to endow Thy servant in the graces he so greatly lacks."

Women May be Dentists.

A woman dentist is somewhat of an innovation; but that she is likely to make her mark in the profession is indicated by the high standing of the young woman who has just been graduated from the Boston Dental College. According to the announcement of the Dean she stood No. 1 in a class of between thirty and forty, and in the race she has run she was so far ahead of her classmates that she could hardly hear the tread of the fellow next behind her. The dentist's chair is not exactly a synonym for everything that is comfortable and inviting, but the presence of a gentle woman operator promises to detract something from its terrors.—*Boston Herald.*

Called.

Van Doodlees—Waggs called me a fool to-day, don'tchewknaw.

Van Simpre—Aw, weally? What did you do, deaw chawppie?

Von Doodlees—Oh, I got even with him; I happened to have me old chestnut bell in me pawcket, and I wang it at him weal hawd, don'tchewknaw.

Von Simpire—Baw Jawve! Thawt was awful good, chawppie.

Tempora Mutantur.

HIS FIRST.

Bjenkins—By the way, Bjonse, how old is that baby of yours?

Bjones (promptly)—One year, two months and eight days.

HIS SIXTH.

Bjenkins—By the way, Bjones, how old is that youngest baby of yours now?

Bjones—Oh, hanged if I know. A year or so. Ask my wife.

The Royal Agricultural Show at Windsor, Eng., is a remarkable success. While on the grounds I heard great regret constantly expressed at the absence of the usual Canadian exhibit, this being the finest show the society has ever held. The Colony of Victoria this year sent an exhibit of produce, not for competition. Millars' cheese is the only sample of Canadian produce hitherto shown. I met very few Canadian buyers of live stock.

Prof. Alexander Graham Bell has built a house boat, in which he will cruise in Nova Scotian waters this summer. It is put together in catamaran style, and contains large parlors, billiard rooms, etc. On board Mr. and Mrs. Bell will entertain many friends.

They have a new way of planting orange trees near San Diego, Cal. They bore a small hole and drop in a dynamite cartridge, the explosion of which makes a hole big enough for the tree, and loosening the soil to the depth of several feet enables the tree to take root easier.

Mark Twain's forthcoming book, "A Yankee at King Arthur's Court," is said to be a satire on English nobility and royalty.

Mrs. Margaret Quinn, who died in New York the other day at the age of 110 years, smoked vigorously a strong pipe and possessed wit which was the marvel of the neighborhood.

Mr. Wm. Stilling, a Wellington street (London) baker, left home on Thursday evening, as he said, to pay a visit to the Sons of England Lodge in London West, and before starting handed his money to his wife. Since that time nothing has been heard of him, although the most diligent inquiry has been made. Mr. Stilling was a man of strictly temperate habits and his family relations all that could be desired. His friends can imagine no good reason for his disappearance.

FISHING AND FLIRTING.

A Sarcastic View of Angling Females.

A favorite delusion of mankind, in youth, or even in middle age, is that there is pleasure in fishing with a lady. About this let there be no error, says the London *News*. If you do not care about catching trout, and if the young lady is young and "conveniently handsome," as our father Walton says, go fishing with her by all means. In exactly ten minutes the following things will occur: First, she will entangle your lines and flies with hers. Next, she will wind her own cast all round her, and in her dress and in her hair, caught in the coils of the casting line, like Salammbo in those of her serpent. You will extricate her, and hand her your rod, but long before you have disentangled her flies, she will have hooked yours in the bottom of the boat. You snap the line with a jerk, and make a new cast, the boat meanwhile drifting on shore. You push off again, and begin casting, and by some accident you hook a trout. Then the fair one perhaps screams, averts her face, and calls you by a number of terms expressive of a tender and feeling but indignant heart, or she gets wildly excited, and twists the oar into your line. If the trout is firmly hooked she goes for him with the landing net, and if one thing more than another tries the human temper it is to see a woman hacking with a landing net at his line. She frightens the fish away several times, and then catches the net in the bobfly, hits the half dead trout on the nose, breaks the cast, and permits him to join his relations, with a piece of gut and an artificial fly in his mouth. The horror of trying to troll with woman-kind, the extent to which all the many hooks of a phantom minnow get inextricably intertwined with her garments, ought not to be described by persons of feeling. If any one likes these recreations, let him be assured that he is no fisher, but a lover. If any one who does not want to fish can keep his temper in the midst of these distractions, he is no husband, but a saint. "All hope abandon, ye who fish with ladies," might be written over all Highland boathouses. The only thing to do is to abandon hope of sport, and fleet the time carelessly, not toying with the tangles of fly hooks in Nesera's hair. Land on an island, lunch, smoke, touch the light banjo, exchange sentimental confidences, but do not think to fish with a woman in a boat. And then, after all, when you come home she will mock you for not having caught any trout. As if Mr. Francis Francis, or Mr. Thomas Tod Stoddard, or Maui, who invented barbs for hooks, could have caught trout with a lady in the boat. Her presence may have other advantages, that is a matter of private taste and sentiment, but to loch fishing women is simply fatal. But her presence in a boat on a loch is a great lesson in the difficult art of grinning and bearing it. Fishers are now warned. Angling is quite difficult enough, thanks to weather and wariness of fish; to add the perplexities caused by woman is merely wanton. On the other side, he who has a woman with him on the loch has a beautiful and charming substitute for all the other excuses in which failure and incompetence find refuge.

Gretchen.

Her wealth of tangled yellow curls,
Her eyes cerulean blue,
The crimson dye of lips and cheeks
Outvie the rainbow's hue.

Two dimples nestle in her cheeks,
And one imprints her chin;
Her sunny smiles play hide and seek,
To chase them out and in.

What a refreshing picture of youthful beauty and sweet temper! And Gretchen owes it all to the splendid health she enjoys. Wise beyond her years, she very sensibly avoids the ills and maladies which sap the health and strength of so many of the women of our land, by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This is the only remedy for women's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by all druggists, under a *positive guarantee* from the manufacturers. For conditions, see wrapper around bottle.

The Last Resort.

First Kansas Tramp—Bill, I'm goin' off uv the road in a few days.

Second Kansas Tramp—What air ye goin' ter do for a livin? Not goin' ter work.

First Kansas Tramp—No, I'm goin' ter start a new town.—*Time.*

Detectives Wanted

to ferret out and discover, if they can, a single case where Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been used for torpid liver, indigestion, impure blood, or consumption in its early stages, without giving immediate and permanent relief; provided, of course, that the directions have been reasonably well followed.

Method in His Silence.

"Bolton told me he had borrowed some money from you. I was surprised, because I never heard you say anything about it."

"No, I still hope to get it back."

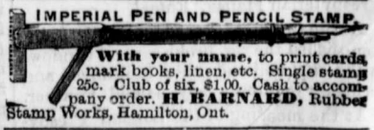
$500 offered for an incurable case of Catarrh in the head, by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

A London paper advertises: "Lady wanted to draw, at home, original designs for furniture."

DCNL 28 89.

LADIES' SARAVIA, the great Mexican Remedy positively and permanently cures all female irregularities. Avaluable medicine. Relief immediate. Price $1. Send for circulars YUCATAN MEDICINE COMPANY, 18 W. 14th St. N. York.

IMPERIAL PEN AND PENCIL STAMP.



With your name, to print cards, mark books, linen, etc. Single stamp 25c. Club of six, $1.00. Cash to accompany order. **H. BARNARD,** Rubber Stamp Works, Hamilton, Ont.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	4.00 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.10 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.10 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	5.00 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. Lock boxes from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Whew ! its hot.

Orangemen's day to-morrow.

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

M. C. R. pay car passed through on Monday.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

Miss Fanny Hollingshead has returned from Brantford.

Mrs. Smith, of London, is the guest of Mrs. Middleton.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Mrs. T. Wright was sunstruck at St. Thomas on Monday.

Will Rothwell paid a flying visit to his parents here last week.

Miss Nephew, of Windsor, is the guest of the Misses McIntyre.

Arch. Ruthven is spending a few days with friends at Ruthven.

F. A. Humpidge is erecting a large storage shed at the stave factory.

J. M. Jackson is putting a new roof on the store occupied by Mrs. A. Smith.

C. St. Clair Leitch spent a few days with friends on Stag Island this week.

The Orangemen of the County of Elgin will celebrate at St. Marys to-morrow.

Angus O'Brien died at Tyrconnell Tuesday morning after a three weeks' illness.

Miss Campbell, dressmaker, is now located up-stairs in the ENTERPRISE building.

There were no cases to be tried at the Division Court at West Lorne on Thursday.

The adjourned inquest into the Springfield well mystery will be resumed today.

Fifty-three pupils wrote at the entrance examinations at Dutton High School last week.

Rev. J. Milloy, of Crinan, will conduct services in the Presbyterian church next Sunday.

Miss Maggie McPherson returned from a visit to friends near Montreal on Saturday.

A company has been formed for the purpose of building a grand opera house in St. Thomas.

Bobier Bros., of the Talbot Road, have a six-acre field of hay which will average five tons to the acre.

The prospects for good crops in this vicinity are excellent so far, excepting for corn and potatoes.

FOUND—A two foot rule. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for this notice.

Messrs. Bogue, Robinson and Bedgegood have been appointed license commissioners for East Middlesex.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hollingshead and Mr. and Mrs. A. N. C. Black left on Monday for a three weeks' trip up the lakes.

The Elgin fall assizes will be held at the court house, St. Thomas, commencing Monday, Sept. 3rd, Justice Rose presiding.

Alex. Stinson, of London South, whose father-in-law hit him with a hoe for creating a disturbance at his house, died on Saturday.

Work was commenced on the foundations of Eustes' brick hotel yesterday. The new building will be completed as soon as possible.

A Glencoe marble dealer has just completed a large granite monument for the Donnelly family, of Lucan, who were murdered in 1880.

The West Lorne office of the 4th Division Court, which was removed to Dutton during the small pox scare, will be reopened after holidays.

Score of gun club shoot:—Wm. Hollingshead 7, taking the medal; Jas. Bake 5, Wm. Eustes 3, C. St. C. Leitch 3, C. E. Doyle 0, Sam. Ecker 2.

Mr. D. J. Campbell, contractor, Fingal, has secured the carpenter work on the residence of W. H. Clay and the new Presbyterian Manse, Fingal.

A runaway at St. Thomas Saturday demolished the rig, broke several windows in the city hall and other buildings, and seriously injured a boy named Panther.

At the meeting of the London Presbytery on Tuesday a call from Appin and Tait's Corners congregation to the Rev. Robt. McIntyre, of Nelson, was sustained.

The Ladies' Aid of Knox Presbyterian Church will hold a lawn social Thursday evening next. Refreshments, music, etc. Watch for particulars next week.

The store next to D. McMillan's is being fitted up this week. The I. O. F. will occupy the second floor as a lodge room and intend having it fitted up in first-class style.

An unbearable stench, dangerous to health, arises from the Brown Drain where it crosses Shackleton street, and requires the immediate attention of the Board of Health.

A rubble and cement floor is being laid in the basement of the roller mills this week. The floor will be a foot thick and is designed to give better drainage and act as a preventive against rats.

Geo. Mills was taken to the Elgin jail Tuesday night, having been committed by Squire Philpott, of Iona, on a charge of stealing a suit of clothes, pair of boots and two shirts from Louisa Lumley.

The M. C. R. employes' annual picnic will be held in St. Thomas on Friday, July 19th. An attractive programme of sports, etc., is announced. Fare from Dutton for the round trip, 35 cents.

Now that the Crooks Act is coming into force in Elgin County it would be well for the thirsty ones to remember that buyers as well as sellers of liquor during unlawful hours are liable to prosecution.

The hotel-keepers of the County of Elgin met at St. Thomas on Monday and formed a Licensed Victuallers' Association for the county. About thirty-five who were present agreed to rigidly observe the Crooks Act.

The hay crop this year is enormous and is keeping the farmers busy housing it. Should the fine weather continue haying will nearly be finished this week and the wheat harvest will commence on the Lake Shore early next week.

The report of Governor Moore of the Elgin jail for the quarter ending June 30th shows that there were 59 prisoners confined, the total days' stay of municipal prisoners aggregating 408 days, and of Government prisoners 623 days.

While Mr. and Mrs. P. Schleihauf were returning home from Rodney on Friday the horse backed the rig over the Silver street hill embankment, smashing the buggy and seriously injuring Mrs. Schleihauf, Mr. Schleihauf escaping with a few bruises.

Fifty-three pupils are writing at the departmental examinations at the Dutton High School this week. Of this number 11 from the Dutton school are writing for 2nd class certificates and 26 for 3rd. J. Knight, of the Aylmer High School, is the presiding examiner.

A Massachusetts manufacturer is alleged to have paid one Saturday to his army of laborers 700 bright, crisp $10 bills. Each man received one with his pay. All were marked so as to be recognized. By Tuesday 400 of these bills had been deposited in the banks of the city by the barkeepers.

Parties taking gravel from the Thompson pit on the Currie road are advised to be more careful in future to take up the gravel properly and cleanly as the Reeve and Councillor Hine have been notified by Mr. Thompson's lawyer that the pit will be closed unless the work is properly attended to.

It is suspected that the men who robbed the London Loan Society's office in London the other day were met by one of the gang with a rig at Glanworth and driven to St. Thomas, where they boarded a M. C. R. train. A stranger hired a rig at Henderson's livery and drove to Glanworth Monday morning, returning in time to board the east-bound express.

The late by-law of the township in reference to the impounding of all cattle running at large on the roads seems to be causing considerable trouble amongst the farmers. The only fault that reasonable people can find with the regulation is that it should have been strictly enforced years ago, but some are talking strongly against it, mostly, perhaps, for the pure love of kicking.

Part of the rank growth of thistles and weeds which covered our streets has been removed during the past week, and it is to be hoped that the work will be finished at once. A gentleman from out of town said last week that he never saw a worse crop of weeds on the farm of the most shiftless farmer in the county, and said that they would soon be hiding the houses if not looked after. Though this is somewhat exaggerated, the fact remains that the weeds are there and require looking after.

Wilson Wallis, general merchant, of Shedden, and one of the most extensive business men of Western Ontario, has called a meeting of his creditors. It is understood he was an endorser to the extent of nearly $3,000 for W. Telford, brick and tile manufacturer, who was forced to assign a few days ago. Mr. Wallis' total liabilities will reach between $20,000 and $25,000, the London wholesale houses being large creditors. It is not known whether Mr. Wallis will accept an extension or offer a compromise.

Our enterprising merchants, Messrs. Hockin & Pool, are evidently bound to keep up with the times in all matters. On Thursday last they had a complete "Busy Bee" cash system placed in their store, a cut of which will be found in another column this week. The central station is located just above the cashier's desk, from which three wires run, one to the tweeds' counter, one to the ladies' department and one to the grocery. The system is the latest improved, the cash cars being propelled by means of a small cord, doing away with compressed air, electricity and other cumbersome methods of propulsion. It will be a great convenience in this busy establishment, centering all the cash business in one part and preventing any chance of shoplifting while the clerks are getting change. It is worth while seeing and all you have to do is to [illegible] drop in and make a purchase and see it work.

The contract of building a grand stand on the Wallacetown fair grounds has been awarded to Scheihauf Bros. at $400. The stand when completed will be one of the finest in the Southern Counties and will accommodate a large number of people. The President of the West Elgin Fair, L. W. McIntyre, Esq., says that they are determined to make the coming fair the best in every way that has yet been held by the Association, and, having men of push and enterprise at the head of it, there is no reason why it should not be a good success.

The Directors of the Toronto Industrial Fair, which is to be held this year from the 9th to the 21st September, are already actively at work making preparations for the same, and appear determined to make it excel in magnitude and attractiveness any of its predecessors. We have received a copy of the prize list, which is very neatly gotten up, and any of our readers who may desire a copy can secure one by dropping a post card to Mr. H. J. Hill, the Manager, at Toronto. A large amount has again been appropriated by the Directors for new special attractions and the erection of additional buildings, etc.

The capital stock of "The *Journal* Company," St. Thomas, has been purchased by Mr. Jas. S. Brierley, for the past eight years manager of the company. The business will be continued by him. The result of the purchase will involve considerable change in the staff. The paid up capital stock of the company was $7,000, of which $1500 was held by Dr. Wilson, M.P., between $2,500 and $3,000 by Miss Kate Westlake, news editress, and Mr. R. J. Wilkie, secretary, and the balance by the manager, Mr. J. S. Brierley. The latter has now purchased the balance of the stock, paying Miss Westlake and Mr. Wilkie a bonus of about $2,000 to retire.

MARKETS.

Wheat per bushel	87	"	.87
Oats " "	25	"	25
Peas " "	00	"	00
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	$5.75	to	$6.00
Timothy per bush	1.50	"	2.00
Flax " "	2.00	"	2.00
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.50	"	1.50
Potatoes " "	25	"	30
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Butter per pound	12½	"	12½
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Shoulder "	10	"	10
Eggs per dozen	11	"	11
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt.	60	"	60
Flour per cwt,	2.25	"	2.50
Wool, per lb	18	"	20

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT

BY WEARING ONLY

LAZARUS'

RENOWNED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.

THESE Spectacles and Eye-Glasses have been used for the past 35 years and give unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world, never tiring the eye and lasting many years without change. R. A. KIRLAND, Druggist, Dutton, sole agent for Dutton. DR. J. M. EATON, Druggist, West Lorne, sole agent for West Lorne.

LOOK!

DUTTON

MEAT MARKET.

THE UNDERSIGNED having opened a new butcher shop next door to C. E. Doyle's, Main street, Dutton, will keep constantly on hand a good supply of the best

FRESH MEATS

At Moderate Prices.

Orders promptly filled and delivered to any part of the town.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WM. HALES.

ORDERED CLOTHING.

UNSURPASSED BARGAINS

—IN—

- TROUSERINGS AND SUITINGS -

—AT—

J. C. HERTEL'S

For the next 30 Days.

THE LEADING HOUSE FOR ORDERED CLOTHING.

CENTRAL HARDWARE STORE

WEST LORNE.

Full lines in BUILDING and SHELF HARDWARE always on hand.

Nails, Glass, Building Paper, Paints, Oils of all kinds, Fence Wire, BINDER TWINE, &c., at lowest prices.

A full assortment of STOVES of all kinds, Tinware and House Furnishings, Bird Cages, Hanging and Table Lamps, &c.

MILK CANS and DIARY UTENSILS got up in first-class manner.

ROOFING and EAVETROUGHING in Tin and Galvanized Iron at Low Rates and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Call and be convinced that you get your money's worth in these lines from

F. METTAM, CENTRAL HARDWARE STORE,

Graham St., West Lorne.

BUSINESS MEN !

If you wish to secure the Cream of Trade

ADVERTISE - IN - THE - ENTERPRISE

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

We are prepared to pay the Highest Market Price in Cash for and quantity of good, clean-washed Wool, delivered at the

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS,

Or will give in exchange goods of our own make, consisting of

Fine and Coarse Tweeds, Sheetings, Flannels, Blankets, Yarn, &c.

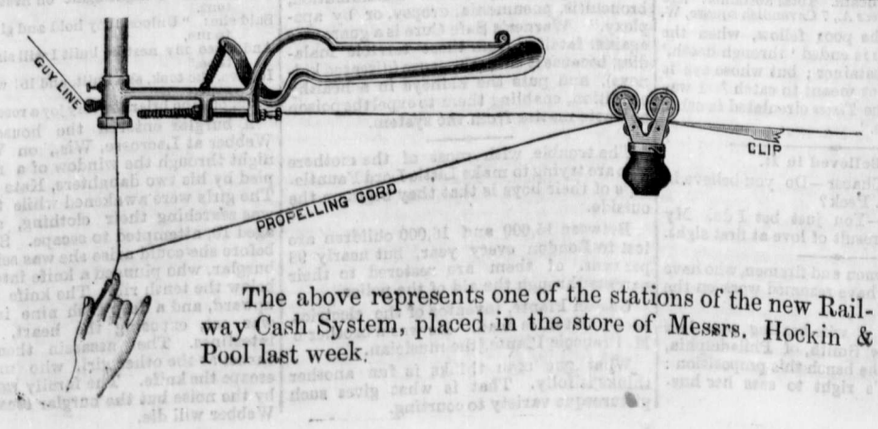
We have thoroughly refitted our Mill and are prepared to do

CUSTOM CARDING, WEAVING AND SPINNING,

In the best possible manner. Parties coming in early with their wool can take their carding home with them.

We have Mr. Millard as Cutter in our Tailoring Department and can guarantee a good fit. As we manufacture and import our goods direct we can give the best bargains in Suits. A call solicited.

Dutton, May 14, 1889. **L. J. WILLSON & CO.**



The above represents one of the stations of the new Railway Cash System, placed in the store of Messrs. Hockin & Pool last week.

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 30. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1889. WHOLE No. 364.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

O. L. SOULES,
EXPRESS AND TELEGRAPH AGENT,
Agent for first-class loan and insurance companies. Good notes discounted. Office in the ENTERPRISE Building, Dutton.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton.
☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
d DUTTON.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON.
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE,
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M.D.C.M., Trinity University; L.R.C.P. London, Eng.; L. R.C.S., Edinburg; L.M. Edinburg and London; F.T.M.S., Toronto; M.C.P. & S., Ont.
☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed.
F. A. HUMPIDGE,
Office—Front Street. Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Ridgetown	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	‡10 09	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	‡10 18	12 30
Dutton	9 09	‡10 28	12 57
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

HURON AND MIDDLESEX
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured	$2,518,061.00
Assets	106,524.53

R. S. MURRAY, ESQ., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

The Star Loan Company
181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

MARSH & KIEFER,
Successors to C. W. ALLEN.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

FOR SALE.

GOOD, COMFORTABLE DWELLING with large lot, fronting on Shackleton street, Dutton. Good barn and outbuildings, hard and soft water, a fine lot of fruit and ornamental trees. House contains nine rooms and two closets.

Also a well fitted butcher shop with dwelling above, on Main street.

For particulars apply to

JAS. GRIFFIN.

SITUATION

With steady employment and good pay all the year round to reliable men furnishing satisfactory references.

S. A. McOMBER & CO.,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY
WITH
N. PHELPS,
Agent for the following Companies:—

MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000.

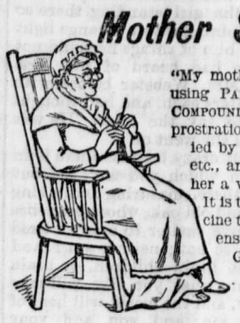
CITY OF LONDON, (England,) Capital, £2,000,000 sterling.

WATERLOO MUTUAL, of Waterloo, Assets above all Liabilities, $186,266.

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

NORMAN PHELPS, Dutton, Ont.

It Made Mother Strong



"My mother has been using PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND for nervous prostration, accompanied by melancholia, etc., and it has done her a world of good. It is the only medicine that strengthens the nerves.' G. H. BEERS, Orbisonia, Pa.

"I am in my 64th year. Have been afflicted in several ways—could not sleep, had no appetite, no courage, low spirits. I commenced using Paine's Celery Compound, and felt relief from the third day after using it. I now have a good appetite and can sleep well. My spirits and courage are almost like those of a young man." S. C. KINKAID, D. D., Gonzales, La.

Paine's Celery Compound

Strengthens and builds up the old, and cures their infirmities. Rheumatism, indigestion and nervousness yield quickly to the curative power of Paine's Celery Compound.

A Perfect Tonic and Invigorator, It GIVES NEW LIFE.

"I am now 69 years old and have tried several remedies, but none had any effect until I used Paine's Celery Compound. I feel entirely different for the short time I have used it. I can walk nearly straight, sleep sound and well, and feel as though there was new life and energy coming into my whole system." H. MYLIUS, Cleveland, Tenn.

Paine's Celery Compound is of unequaled value to women. It strengthens the nerves, regulates the kidneys, and has wonderful power in curing the painful diseases with which women so often silently suffer.

$1 per bottle. Six for $5. At Druggists.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO MONTREAL.

DIAMOND DYES *True to Name and Color. Nothing can Equal Them.*

YOUR BABY *will be rosy, plump and merry if given LACTATED FOOD.*

FOR THE BEST ICE CREAM

—CALL AT—

The New Ice Cream Parlor and Lunch Rooms,

Next door to Jas. McDougall's, Dutton.

Lemonade and Summer Drinks,

Hot Tea and Coffee served at all Hours.

Strawberries, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas and all kinds of Fruit in Season.

A full stock of the Freshest and Choicest Confectionery.

Canned Goods, Pickles, &c.

Give Me a Call.

MRS. A. SMITH.

IMPROVED LAND
FOR SALE
—IN THE—
TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK,
BANKER, DUTTON.

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888.

WANTED!

SALESMEN to sell choice Nursery Stock. No experience required. Being a Canadian myself, and knowing the country well I can guarantee every satisfaction to both salesmen and customers. An excellent chance for 3 or 4 pushing men in this vicinity. Liberal pay guaranteed weekly. Write for terms to FRED. E. YOUNG, Nurseryman, Rochester, N.Y.

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Two thousand bakers in Berlin have struck.

Licenses have been granted in North Oxford.

A company will bore for natural gas at Guelph.

Troops have been ordered to Egypt from Malta.

Sarnia is to have a $25,000 High School building.

A London family has fallen heir to a large fortune in Germany.

Daniel Bohan was drowned while boating at Mitchell Friday.

The drouth in Manitoba has not had the ill effect at first reported.

The Government has totally suppressed the Lutheran church in Russia.

A shipment of coal is being made from Cape Breton to Buenos Ayres.

Oron W. Dnnn was accquitted at Belleville on the charge of bigamy.

A branch of the Equal Rights Association has been formed at St. Thomas.

The military council of Servia has decided to arm 30,000 men of the third levy.

An employe of the Pullman Car Co. has been stricken with small-pox at Buffalo.

London boys are being fined for bathing in the river within the city limits.

James Donovan died of sunstroke at Jackson's Mills, near Kingston, on Friday.

Two men and a woman were arrested at Montreal for robbing a cattle dealer of $170.

Felix Keys was lynched at Lafayette, La., Thursday night, for the murder of his wife.

Servia is organizing a third levy of recruits, ostensibly to put down the brigands.

A barn and contents at Sarnia, belonging to Robert Wanless, was burned Saturday.

C. A. Beausoleil, M. P., has entered an action for libel at Montreal against Le Monde.

A nest of counterfeiters doing business in Juarez, Mexico, has been broken up.

Postmaster Quencer, of Watertown, N. Y., has been found $800 short in his accounts.

Forwarders along the Rideau canal route want protection from the United States vessels.

Wm. Early's barn, at Welland, was burned Saturday, and the fire damaged the town hall.

Ben Deuel, who sawed his way out of Jackson, Mich., State Prison, has been re-captured.

London South has refused to accept the terms offered by the city council for amalgamation.

The warrant for the extradition of Kohlmeyer, the Pennsylvania forger, was issued Friday.

Wm. Garvett, a farm hand of Sparta, was struck on the head with a pulley and seriously injured.

Two men have been arrested at Pembroke for robbing the postoffices at Osceola and Almonte.

Salem, Mass., has had seventeen cases of diphtheria since July 1, and the scare is increasing.

James Wilson, aged 22, was found dead at St. Thomas, probably having been smothered in a fit.

The ferryboat John Adams was burned at Port Richmond, Staten Island, Friday. Loss $25,000.

Rev. Father Whelan has appointed his arbitrators on the Jesuit question and is ready for action.

The lock-out in the Clyde shipyards has been withdrawn, the trouble having been compromised.

One half of the town of Djarkend, in Semirethinsk, Russia, has bas destroyed by an earthquake.

Half a dozen boys were fined $5 each at Hamilton Friday for raising a disturbance at a wedding.

An effort is being made to find a means of draining Lachine and establishing a system of sewers.

Sulphur water has been struck at Preston, and it is proposed to erect a large summer resort hotel.

Trouble is said to be brewing at Oklahama City, owing to a new crowd of settlers opposing the city administration.

Port Arthur has voted to grant a $25,000 bonus to the Port Arthur, Duluth and Western railway.

A disease resembling cholera is reported to be doing deadly work among the hogs of Tilbury Township.

J. B. Hennesy, of the Postoffice Inspector's office at Halifax, has absconded with a large sum of money.

The United States Government will pay one mill per word for telegraphic dispatches instead of one cent.

Sarah Jackson has just died at Windsor, Ont., at the age of 109 years. She left a daughter 62 years old.

The steamer John Gaskin, of Kingston, has been seized for not reporting repairs done in the United States.

Furrey's store, grain warehouse and dwelling and Kramer's dwelling, at Humberstone, were burned Friday.

The expenditures to date for relief in the Conemagh Valley, Johnstown and vicinity aggregate $1,700,000.

Rev. Dr. Proudfoot, of London, who refused to have an assistant, will resign to prevent a split in the congregation.

D. D. Cox, of Palmerston, has been fined $50 and costs for obstructing the license inspector during a search.

The one hundredth anniversary of the fall of the Bastile was celebrated in Paris Monday. There was some disorder.

The Winnipeg Transfer railway, to connect the C. P. R. and N. P. R., will be built and running inside a month.

The alien labor law is being enforced against employes of the sardine canning factories near the New Brunswick border.

Advices just received from Samoa say that although the natives are hard pressed for food there will be no famine.

The British military authorities in Egypt are urging the Home Government to authorize the re-occupation of Dongola.

Six thousand striking spinners at Brunn, Austria, have resumed work. The workmen of three mills continue the strike.

The Kingston police found a couple of young burglars in a store, and shot one of them in the jaw while he was attempting to escape.

The arbitration case of the C. P. R. v. the Queen has been adjourned from Dalhousie, N. B., to be resumed in Toronto September 18.

The Mayor of Cincinnati has ordered the police to enforce the Sunday law against common labor. Street car and newspaper men are not included.

Two suspicious characters were arrested Saturday with two valises containing a large quantity of valuable stolen goods in their possession.

The Michigan Central has announced its intention to meet the Grand Trunk cut of 20 per cent. on grain, and other roads are expected to follow.

A Chicago paper says that an English syndicate wishes to buy out the gas companies there, and promise to supply gas at 25 cents per thousand.

The grain elevator men at Minneapolis are indignant because the city assessor has levied a tax on 8,000,000 bushels of wheat he found in the elevators.

Thomas Johnston, colored, who is in Sandwich jail awaiting trial for killing his stepson, has eaten nothing since last Tuesday, and purposes starving himself to death.

A Swede, an escaped convict from Stoney Mountain, went to Winnipeg on a visit after fifteen years and was captured, and will have to serve a remaining year of his sentence.

The Earl of Fife, the fiance of Princess Louise of Wales, has refused to accept a wedding present from his tenantry. He thanks them and advises them to keep their money for their own necesssities.

Major T. M. Field, assistant secretary of the British and American Mortgage Company, has been arraigned and remanded to prison in London for fraudulently issuing coupons of the company to the amount of £5,000.

The Whitechapel community in London, England, has been again startled by a murder supposed to have been committed by "Jack-the-Ripper." The body of a woman mutilated in the usual frightful manner was found in that district on Tuesday. There is no clue to the murderer.

Three Stages.

I.

Sighing like a furnace,
Over ears in love,
Blind in adoration
Of his lady's glove.
Thinks no girl was ever
Quite as sweet as she.
Tells you she's an angel,
Expects you to agree.

II.

Moping and repining,
Gloomy and morose,
Asks the price of poison,
Thinks he'll take a dose.
Women are so fickle,
Love is all a sham,
Marriage is a failure,
Like a broken dam.

III.

Whistling, blithe and cheerful,
Always bright and gay,
Dancing, singing, laughing,
All the livelong day,
Full of fun and frolic,
Caught in Fashion's whirl,
Thinks no more of poison—
Got another girl.

What Was It?

Guess what he had in his pocket.
Marbles and tops and sundry toys,
Such as always belong to boys,
A bitter apple, a leathern ball?—
Not at all.

What did he have in his pocket?
A bubble pipe and a rusty screw,
A brass watch-key broken in two,
A fish-hook in a tangle of string?—
No such thing.

What did he have in his pocket?
Gingerbread crumbs, a whistle he made,
Buttons, a knife with a broken blade,
A nail or two and a rubber gun?—
Neither one.

What *did* he have in his pocket?
Before he knew it slyly crept
Under the treasures carefully kept,
And away they all of them quickly stole—
'Twas a hole!

FIDELITY AND LOVE.

CHAPTER I.

AT THE FARM HOUSE.

It was a very pleasant, homelike old farm house, standing there among the New England hills, with the summer sunshine falling upon it, and the summer air, sweet with the perfumes of roses and June pinks, filling the wide hall and great square room, where, on the morning when our story opens, the utmost confusion prevailed. Carpets were up; curtains were down; huge boxes were standing everywhere, while into them two men and a boy were packing the furniture scattered promiscously around, for on the morrow the family, who had owned and occupied the house so long, were to leave the premises and seek another home in the little village about two miles away. In one of the lower rooms in the wing to the right, where the sunshine was the brightest and the rose-scented air the sweetest, a white-faced woman lay upon a couch looking at and listening to a lady who sat talking to her, with money and pride and selfishness stamped upon her as plainly as if the words had been placarded upon her back. The lady was Mrs. Marshall-More of Boston, whose handsome country house was not far from the red farmhouse, which, with its rich, well cultivated acres, had, by the foreclosure of a mortgage she held upon it, recently come into her possession, or rather into that of her half-brother, who had bidden it off for her.

Mrs. Marshall-More had once been plain Mrs. John More, but since her husband's death, she had prefixed her maiden name, with a hyphen to the More, making herself Mrs. Marshall-More which, she thought, had a very aristocratic look and sound. She was a great lady in her own immediate circle of friends in the city, and a greater lady in Merrivale, where she passed her summers, and her manner toward the little woman on the couch was one of infinite superiority and patronage, mingled with a show of interest and pity. She had driven to the farmhouse that morning, ostenibly to say good-bye to the family, but really to go over the place which she had coveted so long as a most desirable adjunct to her possessions. What she was saying to the white-faced woman in the widow's cap was this:

"I am very sorry for you, Mrs. Graham, and I hope you do not blame me for foreclosing the mortgage. I had to have the money, for Archie's college expenses will be very heavy, and then I am going to Europe this summer, and I did not care to draw from my other investments."

"Oh, no, I blame no one, but it is very hard all the same to leave the old home where I have been so happy," Mrs. Graham replied, and Mrs. Marshall-More went on: "I am glad to hear you say so, for the Merrivale people have been very ill-natured about it and I have heard more than once that I hastened the foreclosure and intend to tear down the old house and build a cottage, which is false."

To this Mrs. Graham made no reply, and Mrs. Marshall-More continued:

"You will be much better off in the village than in this great rambling house, and your children will find employment there. Maude must be 18, and ought to be a help to you. I hear she is a sentimental dreamer, living mostly in the clouds with people only known to herself, and perhaps she needed this change to rouse her to the realties of life."

"Maude is the dearest girl in the world," was the mother's quick protest against what seemed like disapprobation of her daughter.

"Yes of course," was Mrs. Marshall-More's respose. "Maude is a nice girl and a pretty girl and will be a great comfort to you when she wakes to the fact that life is earnest and not all a dream, and in time you will be quite as happy in your new home as you could be here, where it must be very dreary in the winter, when the snow-drifts are piled up to the very window ledges, and the wind screams at you through every crevice."

"Oh-h," Mrs. Graham said, with a shudder, her thoughts going back to the day when the blinding snow had come down in great billows upon the newly-made grave in which she left her husband and went back alone to the desolate home where he would never come again.

It had been so terrible and sudden, his going from her. Well in the morning, and dead at night; killed by a locomotive and brought to her so mangled that she could never have recognized him as her husband. People had called him over-generous and extravagant, and perhaps he was, but the money he spent so lavishly was always for others, not for himself, and, as the holder of the heavy mortgage on his farm had been content with the interest and never pressed his claim, he had made no effort to lessen it, even after he knew it had passed into the hands of Mrs. Marshall-More, who had oftened expressed a wish to own the place known as the Spring Farm and so-called from the mumerous springs upon it. She would fill it with her city friends and set up quite an English establishment, she said; and now it was hers, to all intents and purposes, for though the deed was in her brother's name, it was understood that she was mistress of the place and could do what she liked with it. Of the real owner, Max Gordon, her half-brother, little was known, expect the fact that he was very wealthy and had for years been engaged to a lady who, by a fall from a horse, had been crippled for life. It was also rumored that the lady had insisted upon releasing her lover from his engagement, but he had refused to be released, and still clung to the hope that she would eventually recover. Just where he was at present, nobody knew. He seldomed visited his sister, although she was very proud of him and very fond of of talking of her brother Max, who, she said, was so generous and good, although a little queer. He had bidden off the Spring Farm because she asked him to do so, and a few thousand dollars more or less were nothing to him; then, telling her to do what she liked with it, he had gone his way, while poor Lucy Graham's heart was breaking at the thought of leaving the home which her husband had made so beautiful for her. An old-fashioned place, it is true, but one of those old-fashioned places to which our memory clings fondly, and our thoughts go back with an intense longing, years after the flowers we have watered are dead, and the shrubs we have planted are trees pointing to the sky. A great square house, with a wing on either side, a wide hall through the centre and a fireplace in every room. A well-kept lawn in front, dotted with shade trees and flowering shrubs, and on one side of it a running brook, fed by a spring on the hillside to the west; borders and beds and mounds of flowers—tulips and roses and pansies, and pinks and peonies and lilies, and geraniums and verbenas, each blossoming in its turn and making the garden and grounds a picture of beauty all the summer long. No wonder that Lucy Graham loved it and shrank from leaving it and shrank, too, from Mrs. Marshall-More's attempts at consolation, saying only when that lady rose to go, "It was kind in you to come and I thank you for it; but just now my heart aches too hard to be comforted. Good-bye."

"Good-bye, I shall call when you get settled in town, and if I can be of any service to you I will gladly do so," Mrs. Marshall-More said, as she left the room and went out to her carriage, where she stood for a moment looking up and down the road, and saying to herself, "Where can Archie be?"

CHAPTER II.

WHERE ARCHIE WAS.

A long lane wound to the westward across a strip of land called the mowing lot, through a bit of woods and on to a grassy hillside, where, under the shade of a butternut tree a pair of fat sleek oxen were standing with a look of content in their large, bright eyes as if well pleased with this unwonted freedom from the plough and the cart. Against the side of one of them a young girl was leaning, with her arm thrown across its neck and her hand caressing the long white horn of the dumb creature which seemed to enjoy it. The girl was Maude Graham, and she made a very pretty picture as she stood there with her short brown hair curling in soft rings about her forehead; her dark blue eyes; her bright, glowing face, and a mouth which looked as if made for kisses and sweetness rather than the angry words she was hurling at the young man, or boy, for he was only 20, who stood before her.

"Archie More," she was saying, "I don't think it very nice in you to talk to me in that patronising kinp of way as if you were so much my superior in everything and trying to convince me that it is nothing for us to give up the dear old place where every stone and stump means somebody to me, for I know them all and have talked with all and called them by name, just as I know the maiden ferns and water lilies and where the earliest arbutus blossoms in the spring. Oh, Archie, how can I leave Spring Farm and never come back again. I think I hate you all for taking it from us, and especially your uncle Max."

Here she broke down entirely, and laying her face on the shining coat of the ox began to cry as if her heart would break, while Archie looked at her in real distress wondering what he should say. He was a city-bred young man, with a handsome boyish face, and in a way very fond of Maude, whom he had known ever since he was 13 and she 11, and he first came to Merrivale to spend the summer. They had played and fished together in the brook, and rowed together on the pond and quarreled and made up, and latterly they had flirted a little, too, although Archie was careful that the flirting should not go too far, for he felt that there was a vast difference between Archie More, son of Mrs. Marshall-More, and Maude Graham, daughter of a country farmer. And still he thought her the sweet, prettiest girl he had ever seen, a *jolly lot* he called her, and he writhed under her bitter words, and when she cried he wanted to cry and tried to comfort and explain matters as best he could. But Maude was not to be appeased. She had felt all the time that the place need not have been sold, that it was a hasty thing, and though she did not blame Archie she was very sore against Mrs. Marshall-More and her brother, and her only answer to all Archie could say was, "You needn't talk. I hate you all, and your uncle Max the most, and if I ever see him I'll tell him so, and if I don't you may tell him for me!"

Archie could keep silent and hear his mother blamed and himself, but he roused in defence of his uncle Max.

"Hate my uncle Max!" he exclaimed. "Why, he is the best man that ever lived, and the kindest. He knew nothing of you, or how you'd feel, when he bought the place; if he had he wouldn't have done it; and if he could see you now, crying on that ox's neck, he'd give it back to you. That would be just like him."

"As if I'd take it," Maud said scornfully as she lifted up her head and dashed the tears from her eyes with a rapid movement of both hands. "No, Archie More, I shall never take Spring Farm as a gift from any one, much less from your uncle Max; but I shall buy it of him some day if he keeps it long enough."

"You?" Archie asked, and Maude replied, "Yes, I, why not? I know I am poor now, but I shall not always be so. People call me crazy, a dreamer, a crank, and all that, because they cannot see what I see; the people who are with me always, my friends, and I know their names and how they look and where they live; Mrs. Kimbrick, with her fifty daughters, all Eliza Anns, and Mrs. Webster, with her fifty daughters, all Ann Elizas, and Angeline Mason, who comes and talks to me in the twilight, wearing a yellow dress; they are real to me as you are, and do you think I am crazy and a crank because of that?"

Archie said he didn't, but he looked a little suspiciously at the girl standing there so erect, her eyes shining with a strange light as she talked to him of things he could not understand. He had heard of this Mrs. Kimbrick and Mrs. Webster before, with their fifty daughters each, and had thought Maude queer, to say the least. He was sure of it now as she went on:

"Is the earth crazy because there is in it a little acorn which you can't see, but which is still there, maturing and taking root for the grand old oak, whose branches will one day give shelter to many a tired head? Of course not; neither am I, and sometimes these brain children, or brain seeds, call them what you like, will take shape and grow, and the world will hear of them, and of me; and you and your mother will be proud to say you knew me once, when the people praise the book I am going to write."

"A book!" and Archie laughed incredulously, it seemed so absurd that little Maude Graham should ever become an author of whom the world would hear.

"Yes," she answered him decidedly. "A book! Why not? it is in me; it has been there always, and I can no more help writing it than you can help doing——well, nothing, as you always have. Yes, I shall write a book, and you will read it, Archie More, and thousands more, too; and I shall put Spring Farm in it, and you, and your uncle Max. I think I shall make him the villian."

She was very hard upon poor Max, whose only offence was that he had bidden off Spring Farm to please his sister, but Archie was ready to defend him again:

"If you knew uncle Max," he said, "you would make him your hero instead of your villian, for a better man never lived. He is kindness itself and the soul of honor. Why, when he was very young he was engaged to a girl who fell from a horse and broke her leg, or neck, or her back, I've forgotten which. Anyhow, she cannot walk and has to be wheeled in a chair, but Max sticks to her like a burr, because he thinks he ought. I am sure I hope he will never marry her."

"Why not?" Maude asked, and he replied, "Because you see, Max has a heap of money, and if he never marries and I outlive him some of it will come to me. Money is a good thing, I tell you."

"I didn't suppose you as mean as that Archie More! and I hope Mr. Max will marry that broken-backed woman and that she will live a thousand years! Yes, I do!"

The last three words were emphasized with so vigorous blows on the back of the ox that he started away suddenly and Maude would have fallen if Archie had not caught her in his arms.

"Now, Maude," he said, as he held her for a moment closely to him, "don't let's quarrel any more. I'm going away to-morrow to the Adirondacks, then in the fall to college, and may not see you again for a long time; but I shan't forget you. I like you the best of any girl in the world; I do, upon my honor."

No you don't. I know exactly what you think of me, and always have, but it does not matter now," Maude answered vehemently. "You are going your way, and I'm going mine, and the two ways will never meet."

And so, quarrelling and making up, but making up rather more than they quarrelled, the two went slowly along the gravelly lane until they reached the house where Mrs. Marshall-More was standing with a very severe look upon her face as she said to her son, "Do you know how long you have kept me waiting?" Then to Maude, "Been crying? I am sorry you take it so hard; believe me, you will be better off in the village. Neither your mother nor you could run the farm, and you will find employment there. I hear that Mrs. Nipe is wanting an apprentice and that she will give small wages at first, which is not usual with dressmakers. You'd better apply at once."

"Thank you," Maude answered quickly. "I do not think I shall learn dressmaking," and Maude looked at the lady as proudly as a queen might look upon her subject. "Mrs. More do you think your brother would promise to keep Spring Farm until I can buy it back?" she continued.

The idea that Maude Graham could ever buy Spring Farm was so preposterous that Mrs. Marshall-More laughed immoderately, as she replied, "Perhaps so. I will ask him; or you can do it yourself. I don't know where he is now. I seldom do know, but anything addressed to his club, No.—, ——street, Boston, will reach him in time. And now we must go. Good-bye."

She offered the tips of her fingers to the girl who just touched them and then giving her hand to Archie said, "Good-bye, Archie, I am sorry we quarrelled so, and I did not mean half I said to you. I hope you will forget it. Good-bye; I may never see you again."

If Archie had dared he would have kissed the sweet face which had never looked so sweet to him as now; but his mother's eyes were upon him and so he only said "Good-bye" and took his seat in the carriage with a feeling that something which had been very dear had dropped out of his life.

CHAPTER III.

GOING WEST.

It was a very plain but pretty little cottage of which Mrs. Graham took possession with her children, Maude and John, who was two years younger than his sister. As most of the furniture had been sold it did not take them long to settle, and then the question arose as to how they were to live. A thousand dollars was all they had in the world, and these Mrs. Graham placed in the saving's bank against a time of greater need, hoping that, as her friends assured her, something would turn up. "If there was anything I could do, I would do so willingly," Maude was constantly saying to herself, while busy with the household duties which now fell to her lot and to which she was unaccostumed. During her father's life two strong German girls had been employed in the house and Maude had been as tenderly and delicately reared as are the daughters of millionaires. But now everything was changed, and those, who had known her only as an idle dreamer and devourer of books, were astonished at the energy and capability which she developed. But these did not understand the girl or know that all the stronger part of her nature had been called into being by the exigencies of the case. Maude's love for her mother was deep and unselfish, and for her sake she tried to make the most and the best of everything. Stifling with a smile born of a sob all her longings for the past, she turned her thoughts steadily to the one purpose of her life,—buying Spring Farm back! But how? The book she was going to write did not seem quite so certain now. Her brain children had turned traitors and fled away from the sweeping, dusting, dishwashing and bedmaking which fell to her lot and which she did with a smile and a song upon her lips lest her mother should detect the headache which was always with her, even when her face was the brighest and her song the sweetest. She had written to Archie's uncle without a suspicion that she did not know his real name. As he was a brother of Mrs. More, whose maiden name was Marshall, his must be Marshall, too, she reasoned, forgetting to have heard that Mrs. More was only his half-sister and that there had been two fathers. Of course he was Max Marshall, and she addressed him as follows:

MERRIVALE, July———, 18——

Mr. Max Marshall,

DEAR SIR,—I am Maude Graham, and you bought my old home, Spring Farm, and it nearly broke my own and mamma's heart to have it sold. I don't blame you much now for buying it, but I did once, and I said some hard things about you to Archie More, your nephew, which he may repeat to you. But I was angry then at him and everybody, and I am sorrow that I said them. I am only 18 and very poor, but I shall be rich some day,—I am sure of it,—and able to buy Spring Farm, and I want you to keep it for me and not sell it to anyone else. It may be years, but the day will come when I shall have the money of my own. Will you keep the place till then? I think I shall be happier and have more courage to work if you write and say you will.—Yours truly, "MAUDE GRAHAM."

After this letter was sent and before she had reason to expect an answer, Maude began to look for it, but none came, and the summer stretched on into August, and the house at Spring Farm was shut up, for Mrs. Marshall-More was in Europe, and Maude's great anxiety was to find something to do for her own and her mother's support. Miss Nipe, the dressmaker, would give her a dollar a week while she was learning the trade, and this, with the $3 per week which her brother John was earning, in a grocery store, would be better than nothing, and she was seriously considering the matter, when a letter from her mother's brother, who lived "out West," as that portion of New York between Cayuga Bridge and Buffalo was then called, changed the whole aspect of her affairs, and forged the first link in the chain of her destiny. He could not take his sister and her children into his own large family he wrote, but he had a plan to propose, which he thought, would prove advantageous to Maude, if her mother approved of it, and would spare her from home. About six miles from his place was a school, which his daughter had taught for two years, but as she was about to be married, the position was open to Maude at $4 a week and her board, provided she would take it. Maude is rather young, I know," Mr. Allen wrote in conclusion, "but no younger than Annie was when she began to teach, so her age need not stand in the way, if she chooses to come. The country will seem new and strange to her; there are still log-houses in the Bush district, indeed, the school-house is built of logs and the people ride in lumber wagons and not like Bostonians or New Yorkers, but they are very kind, and Maude will get accustomed to them in time. My advice is that she accept."

At first Mrs. Graham refused to let her young daughter go so far from home, but Maude was persistent and eager. Log-houses and lumber wagons had no terrors for her. Indeed they were rather attractions than otherwise, and fired her imagination, which began at once to people those houses of olden time with Kembricks and the Websters, who had forsaken her so long. Four dollars a week seemed a fortune to her, and she would save it all, she said, and send it to her mother, who unwillingly consented at last and fortunately found a gentleman in town who was going to Chicago and would take charge of Maude as far as Canandaigua, where she was to leave the train and finish her journey by stage. But on the evening of the day before the one when Maude was to start, the gentleman received word that his son was very ill in Portland and required his immediate presence.

"I can go alone," Maude said courageously, though with a little sickening of the heart. "No one will harm me. Crossing the river at Albany is the worst, but I can do as the rest do, and after that I do not leave the car again until we reach Canandaigua."

"Don't feel so badly, mamma," she continued winding her arms around her mother's neck and kissing away her tears. "I am not afraid, and don't you know how often you have said that God cared for the fatherless, and I am that, and I shall ask him all the time I am in the car to take care of me, and he will answer. He will hear. I'm not a child. I am 18 in the Bible and a great deal older than that since father died. Don't cry darling mamma, and make it harder for me. I must go to-morrow, for school begins next Monday."

So, for her daughter's sake Mrs. Graham tried to be calm, and Maude's little hair trunk was packed with the garments, in each one of which was folded a mother's prayer for the safety of her child; and the morning came, and the ticket was bought, and the conductor, with whom Mrs. Graham had a slight acquaintance, promised to see to the little girl as far as Albany, where he put her in charge of the man who took his place. When the good-byes were said, the train moved on past the village on the hillside, passed the dear old Spring Farm which she looked at through blinding tears as long as a treetop was in sight, past the graveyard where her father was lying, past the meadows and woods and hills she loved so well, and on towards the new country and the new life of which she knew so little.

CHAPTER IV.

ON THE ROAD.

Those were the days when the Boston train westward-bound moved at a snail's pace compared with what it does now, and 24 hours instead of 12 were required for the trip from Merrivale to Canandaigua, so that the afternoon was drawing to a close when the cars stopped in Greenbush and the passengers alighted and rushed for the boat which was to take them across the river. This and re-checking her trunk, was what Maude dreaded the most, and her face was very white and scared, and her heart beating violently as she followed the crowd, wondering if she should ever find her trunk among all that pile of baggage they were handling so roughly, and if it would be smashed to pieces when she did, and if she should get into the right car or be carried somewhere else.

She had lost sight of the conductor. Her head was beginning to ache, and there was a lump in her throat every time she thought of her mother and John, who would soon be taking their simple evening meal and talking of her.

"I wonder if I can bear it," she said to herself, as she sat in the cabin the very image of despair, clasping her hand-bag tightly and looking anxiously at the people around her as if in search of some friendly face which she could trust.

She had heard so much before leaving home of wolves in sheep's or rather men's clothing, who infest railway trains, ready to pounce upon any unsuspecting girl who chanced to fall in their way, and had been so much afraid that some of the wolves might be on her train, lying in wait for her, that she had resolutely kept her head turned to the window all the time with a prayer in her heart that God would not let any one speak to and frighten her. And thus far no one had spoken to her, except the conductor, but God must have deserted her now, for just as they were reaching the opposite shore, a gentleman, who had been watching her ever since she crouched down in the shadowy corner, and who had seen her wipe the tears away more than once, came up to her and said, "Are you alone, and can I do anything for you?"

"Yes—no; oh, I don't know," Maude gasped as she clutched her bag, in which was her purse, more tightly, and looked up at the face which was above her.

It was such a pleasant face, and the voice was so kind and reassuring, that she forgot the wolves and might have given him her bag, purse, check and all, if the conductor had not just then appeared and taken her in charge. Lifting his hat politely the stranger walked away, while Maude went to identify her trunk.

(To be Continued).

Church Statistics Compared.

The comparative statistics of the three Presbyterian Churches of Scotland are always curiously scanned by those who think the progress of a religious body is to be measured in terms of the multiplication table. This year the returns of the churches, while presenting nothing decisive one way or other, gives the friends of the voluntary principle sufficient ground for satisfaction. As regards communicants, the Established Church claims 581,569, and the Free Church and United Presbyterian Church together 504,355, being in the former case an increase of 2,566 during the year, and in the latter an increase of 4,030; so that while the Established Church maintains its superiority according to its unpurged roll, it does not show so high a relative advance. In point of contributions, the statistics are very much against the State Church, which reports the sum of £349,973, or a decrease of £7,957; while the other two churches are able to report contributions amounting to £1,014,045, or an increase of £53,180. Another point of comparison is afforded by the Sunday schools. The Established Church claims an increase of 1,302, and a total of 216,446; the Free and United Presbyterian Churches together report an increase of 9,317, and a total of 276,434.

How a Picture is Telegraphed.

The *fac-simile* telegraph, by whion manuscript, maps or pictures may be transmitted, is a species of the automatic method in which the receiver is actuated synchronously with its transmitter. By Lenoir's method a picture or map is outlined with insulating ink upon the cylindrical surface of a rotating drum, which revolves under a point having a slow movement along the axis of the cylinder, and thus the conducting point goes over the cylindrical surface in a spiral path. The electrical circuit will be broken by every ink-mark on the cylinder which is in its path, and thereby corresponding marks are made in a spiral line by an ink-marker upon a drum at the receiving end. To produce these outlines it is only necessary that the two drums be rotated in unison. This system is of little utility, there being no apparent demand for *fac-simile* transmission, particularly at so great an expense of speed, for it will be seen that instead of making a character of the alphabet by a very few separate pulses, as is done by Morse, the number must be greatly increased. Many dots become necessary to show the outlines of the more complex characters.—*Scribner's Magazine.*

EXTREME wakefulness, distressing nervousness, chronic rheumatic pains, sciatica, neuralgia; any of the above disorders are symptoms of advanced kidney or Bright's Disease. Prof. Wm. H. Thompson, of the University of the city of New York, says: "More adults are carried off in this country by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady except consumption." The late Dr. Dio Lewis, in speaking of Warner's Safe Cure, said over his own signature: "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble, I would use your preparation."

They Scaled the Walls.

Six inmates escaped from the Mercer Reformatory on Monday evening by scaling the walls. So far only one has been found, and she was discovered by P. C. Stewart (149) in a shed in rear of 42 Centre street. The authorities have endeavored to keep the matter secret, but it leaked out yesterday.

Mahomet and Pike's Peak.

Patron—This set of teeth you made me is too big.

Dentist—Yes, sir. Sit down in the chair and I will enlarge your mouth a little.

Always Some One Below.

On the lowest round of the ladder
I firmly planted my feet,
And looked up at the dim, vast distance
That made my future so sweet.

I climbed till my vision grew weary,
I climbed till my brain was on fire,
I planted each footstep with wisdom—
Yet I never seemed to get higher.

For this round was glazed with indifference,
And that one was gilded with scorn,
And when I grasped firmly another
I found, under velvet, a thorn.

Till my brain grew weary of planning,
And my heart strength began to fail,
And the flush of the morning's excitement
Ere evening commenced to pale.

But just when my hands were unclasping
Their hold on the last gained round,
When my hopes, coming back from the future,
Were sinking again to the ground—

One had climbed near to the summit
Reached backward a helping hand;
And refreshed, encouraged and strengthened
I took once again my stand.

And I wish—oh, I wish—that the climbers
Would never forget as they go
That though weary may seem their climb
There is always some one below.

The Picnic—Before and After.

O, joyous, gladsome picnic morn!
How cool the air, the skies how bright;
A thousand mental joys are born
To fill the heart with wild delight.
The incense from the tree-crowned hills
The babble of the woodland rills,
The wild bird's song which grandly thrills
And all the forest arches fills;
The mystic whisper of the trees,
The drowsy hum of honey bees;
A scene designed the gods to please
A dream of happiness and ease
That all our being thrills.

O, weary, dreadful picnic night!
I almost wish that I were dead;
I'm looking like a perfect fright,
And filled with aches from feet to head.
It's rained incessantly since morn,
My clothes are wet and strained and torn,
I'm feeling miserably forlorn,
I can't now think why I was born.
The woods were full of beggar's lice,
We drank rain-water without ice;
And dinners full of ants aren't nice;
Hereafter a picnic device
Will catch me—in a horn.

A Song of Killarney.

By the lakes of Killarney, one morning in May
On my pipe of green holly I warbled away,
While a blackbird, high upon the arbutus-tree,
Gave back my gay music with gushes of glee,
When my Eileen's voice stole
From the thicket of holly,
And turned just the whole
Of our fluting to fol y,
And softly along
Through the myrtle and heather
The maid and her song
Swept upon upon us together.

'Twas an old Irish tale, full of passionate trust,
Of two faithful lovers long laid in the dust.
And her eyes as she sang looked so far, far away,
She went by me, nor knew she went by, where I lay,
And myself and the grass,
And the little red daisies
Should let our dear pass,
Only whisp'ring her praises,
Till the lass and her lay
Through the myrtle and heather,
Like a dream died away
O'er the mountain together.

AMONG THE LADIES.

What is Transpiring Throughout the Women's World.

FASHION AND MISCELLANY.

Girls in Starched Shirt Fronts.

The girl is pretty. Oh, yes—but look at the shirt front on her! It is well enough for us to adopt the clothes of the other sex if only we can feminize them bewitchingly. Tailor-made clothes were a pretty innovation, because, in spite of their masculine characteristics, they had to take on the shapes of women. Those little stand-up collars are piquant, too, when they encircle a round, fine, white throat. But when the girl tennis-player puts on a manish shirt (it would be a misnomer to call it a chemise), as she has done in some influential instances, I record the fact as deplorable, like a murder or a disaster. The bosom is starched stiffly, and it reaches from neck to waistband, from side to side of the body's frontage. Only a slim creature, or at least one to whom nature has given only a flat frontispiece, can wear such a bosom at all, for it must not be wrinkled or irregular in its undeviating surface. The smooth, glossy expanse of linen is exposed by an open jacket. The girls of the suitable configuration—which is practically no configuration at all—are just the ones who ordinarily hang jabots outside their wishbones and by devices not so public extend the outlines of their corsages, but when arrayed for tennis this summer they might as well be boys, so far as their shirt bosoms are concerned. I can't help thinking "how stale, flat and unprofitable are the uses" of the physiques thus confessed to by the wearers of men's fronts.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

A Wealthy New York Widow.

Mrs. Robert L. Stuart is the widow of a very rich man, who left his entire wealth—some $10,000,000—to her, and her influence in New York is widespread and beneficent, and yet few people know her. She is of a very religious turn and cares little for art or literature, music or society, and probably never saw the inside of a theatre; but the poor and afflicted know her bounties, if not herself. She keeps a person whose sole occupation it is to visit the different police courts and give bail for any deserving person whose detention would be a hardship until proved guilty, and often pays their fines when the offence is light. This lady has now been a widow many years, and is a sweet, simple, retiring woman of the noblest type, quiet and self-sacrificing. She does more genuine good than the world dreams of, but then she does not do it for the world to know or herald.

The Divorce Mill.

The quickest divorce ever granted in York county, Me., was decreed by Judge Haskell at Alfred, last week. Mrs. Edward W. Kelley, of Saco, had applied for a divorce, and she appeared before the court to plead her reasons. Her husband had spent most of his time since their marriage in jail, and had just been brought up on a charge of stealing hens. "Is that man your husband?" asked the judge. The woman replied in the affirmative. "You're divorced," said the court—with a celerity of action equal to that of the hustling New Hampshire parson who married his patrons in this fashion: "You take this woman for a wife? You take this man for a husband? Married. Two dollars."

The New Duchess.

The new Duchess of Portland is said to look very young, though she is so tall. Her coloring is perfect, but not to be sketched with pen and ink, comprising, as it does, dark brown hair with an auburn gleam where it catches the light, violet-blue eyes with large pupils, and a complexion of milk and roses. A London writer says: "Is it not sweet and nice of her to let a country dress-maker make her wedding-gown because she had promised her long ago that she should? Perhaps neither of them dreamed then that it would be the bridal dress of a duchess.'

The Man Milliner.

Worth, the famous "French" dress-maker, is a native-born Englishman. He is a man of striking appearance, with rather a Scotch type of face, which is made more noticeable by the Scotch cap he usually wears. His parents intended him for a printer, but he disliked to soil his fingers with printers' ink, and decided for the dry goods trade, beginning in London and finally going to Paris, where he found favor with the Empress Eugenie, and consequently with the fashionable world which she led. M. Worth has a fine chateau near Paris, where he is very fond of entertaining his friends and customers, among whom a large percentage are Americans.

Divorce in Five Countries.

If the wife of a Turkoman asks his permission to go out, and he says "Go," without adding "Come back again," they are divorced.

In Siberia if a man is dissatisfied with the most trifling acts of his wife, he tears a cap or veil from her face, and that constitutes a divorce.

In Siam the first wife may be divorced, but not sold as the others may be. She may claim the first child. The others belong to her husband.

Among the Moors if the wife does not become the mother of a boy she may be divorced, with the consent of the tribe, and can marry again.

In the Arctic region a man who wants a divorce leaves home in anger, and does not return for several days. The wife takes the hint and departs.

Fashion Notes.

Mutton-leg sleeves are becoming to every one.

The hem of a widow's veil is deeper than ever.

Sailor hats in colored straw are effectively trimmed with black lace.

Narrow plaitings are no longer used to finish the edge of dresses.

Fruit is only occasionally used as decoration for hats and bonnets.

Nainsook morning jackets have their entire front laid in narrow tucks.

Dressy young married ladies wear white tulle veils with capote-shaped bonnets.

Many of the summer dresses made of thin fabrics have bodices without darts.

Mourning is worn for a longer period in the United States than any other country.

The directoire ruffle of white or black lace is one of the features of summer gowns

The ribbons used for sewing in rows on net dresses are generally two inches wide.

Yellow daffodils were the floral table decorations much used in London this spring.

Cool and pretty summer toilets in white and green, or white and gold, are of white crepaline or India veiling, with garniture of China silk arranged as a soft, easy empire vest.

White silk brocaded or lace parasols are not seen to advantage in an unexpected shower.

Bathing stockings which are rubber-finished and cork-soled find a large sale just now.

Scarf veils three-eighths of a yard wide, scalloped on the lower edge, are worn with traveling hats.

The handwriting of educated women a generation ago was far more legible than it is at the present time.

Twenty yards of ribbon is a very meagre estimate of an allowance for trimming on a summer dress.

Piazza and ball-room wraps resemble very much the talmas of other days. The garments now worn, however, are much more graceful, the cape portion being adjusted snugly to the figure.

Sage tea mixed with a little bay rum is an excellent wash for the hair, and prevents its falling out.

Sailor hats, which are again used for summer wear, are much more trimmed than they were last season.

Plain coat-sleeves are rarely seen. There is always some plaiting or fullness at the top about the armholes.

An ancient fashion, revived by gentlemen of changeable tastes, is the watch fob on the right side of the trousers.

Travelling and walking costumes may be made in any of a large variety of light woolen cloths and Irish homespuns.

Dresses made up largely of pink should not show color combinations, although of course white lace may be used freely.

Enormous sleeves are necessary appendages to the light taffeta and surah silk dust cloaks worn by ladies when driving.

Flower-crowned hats in empire and directoire styles are popular. Those known as the "Tosca" style have a bachanalian air and are decidedly ugly.

At the fashionable resorts a popular toilet for youthful wearers is a tinted silk blouse waist with skirts of lace, either white or matched to the blouse in color.

The pale, shadowy broche patterns produced by the Jacquard looms are noticeable in many of the beautiful semi-diaphanous textiles imported for summer wear.

Bridesmaids and debutantes wear very stylish toilets of real China crepe in willow green, old rose and primrose yellow over soft repped sicilienne, with fronts of pearled lisse.

A pretty dancing toilet recently seen at a seaside resort was of anemone pink. The color was as faint as could be without being pure white, and the effect is described as charming.

Hats of green or brown rushes are a hot weather luxury. One of these hats is wholly veiled with green tulle, with moss-buds and great yellow Tosca roses and leaves around the front of the crown.

Rich black toilets are in vogue and reach the height of fashionable elegance. Soft silks of various kinds, lace veiling, grenadine, crepe de chine, plain and beaded nets, and other handsome materials are in popular use.

Simple white waists of French nainsook, India linen, American surah or China silk are worn over skirts of various kinds. They may be shirred, tucked or plaited to suit the form and fancy, and are made with bishop sleeves.

A pretty toilet for summer evening wear is a gown worn by a young New York woman. It is a skirt of cream-white China silk trimmed with rows of narrow moire ribbon, the silk pressed in accordion plaits from the hips, where it is joined by a close jersey shaped bodice of cream lace, while the joining is covered by an immense sash of moire. A similar skirt is garnitured with ribbon bands and sash of apple-green silk.

Miscellaneous Notes.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe is 77 years old.

The only sister of Mrs. Henry George is a Sister of Charity in St. Louis.

The wedding presents received by the new Duchess of Portland were no less than 5,000 in number.

Queen Victoria is the richest woman in the United Kingdom. She has accumulated a fortune of $20,000,000.

The Queen of Roumania has accepted the presidency of the new Woman's Library which is shortly to be opened in Paris.

Women who object to smoking should shun matrimony; the husband smokes in the parlor and the stove smokes in the kitchen.

Some 14,000 girls attended the London school board cookery centres, and arrangements are being made for the accommodation of a still larger number.

There are five girls in one of the Humphries families of Fleming county, Ky., and their names are Arkansas, Louisiana, Tennessee, Florida and Virginia.

The Empress of China has been presented by her husband with an immense tiara of gold, having a very lofty cap of Siberian sable, embroidered with rows of pearls and the feathers of the golden pheasant. Twenty skilled workmen were two months in making it.

Buffalo has a Woman's Wheel Club and a Woman's Pedestrian Club. The wheel women comprise the elite of Buffalo's society, and the pedestrians are of the upper-ten. The latter club walks two miles every day and twice a week takes a "tramp" of about fifteen miles.

Mrs. Millicent Garret Fawcett and her daughter have made a joint present of $2,000 to the National Association for Supplying Female Medical Aid to the Women of India, the money to be spent in founding two scholarships for native female medical students, one in Calcutta and one in Bombay.

Florence Nightingale is 69 years of age and an invalid, but she has written a letter of sympathy for the Johnstown sufferers with her own hand. She seldom leaves her house nowadays, but she keeps up a lively interest in all that is going on, and she attends to an enormous correspondence from all parts of the world.

The wife of Count Tolstoi, the Russian novelist, is the business member of the family firm. She has sole charge of the sale and distribution of her husband's books, and is his amanuensis, revisor and translator. Besides all this, she superintends the bringing up and education of their thirteen children, and looks after all domestic matters.

Onion parties are a fad of the day in the select circles of Nebraska society. Six girls stand in a row, while one bites a small chunk out of an onion, and a young man pays 10 cents for a guess as to which one it was. If he guesses right he kisses the other five, but if he doesn't he is only allowed to kiss the one with the onion-scented breath.

The athletic fad bids fair to speedily distance all of the latest fashionable fads and crazes. It has grown very rapidly during the last few weeks. The lawn-tennis girl, the equestrian girl, the girl who swims, and the girl who rows are found everywhere. Even boxing and fencing are in order, and there is one woman's club, at least, in New York whose members hold little pugilistic frays once a week.

Asking the Interlocutor.

After Mr. Tooter Bareatone had sung "The Harp That Tears Through Overalls," Mr. Celluloid Dickey asked of the interlocutor: "William, can you tell me why angels' visits are like Chicago sewers?" "I don't know, Richard," replied the interlocutor in his rich bass voice; "why are angels' visits like Chicago sewers?" "Because, sir," said the comedian, with a mighty effort, "they are—phew! and far between." Then while a solemn hush fell upon the audience the interlocutor announced that Mr. Laring Geetis would sing "Down Where the Sandwich Blooms."—*America.*

True, Every Word.

Thus talks an old farmer about his boys: From 16 to 20 they knew more than I did; at 25 they knew as much; at 30 they were willing to hear what I had to say; at 35 they asked my advice; and I think when they get to be 40 they will acknowledge that the old man does know something.—*Ex.*

Every drop of blood in the system passes through both the kidneys and lungs many thousand times in each twenty-four hours. This explains why 52 per cent. of the patients of Brompton Hospital for Consumptives, London, Eng., have unsuspected kidney disorder. If the kidneys were in a healthy condition they would expel the waste matter or poisonous acid and prevent the irritation of the lungs. But if diseased they are unable to perform their functions. This explains why Warner's Safe Cure has proved so valuable in cases of lung trouble. It removes the cause.

—The pastor's wife—Dr. Talkwel exchanges with my husband next Sunday! Thoughtless parishioner—Indeed! Perhaps I can persuade my husband to come to church.—*Life.*

—About 30,000 people a day go up the Eiffel tower. Of these between 3,000 and 4,000 go to the top. On an average a person has to wait about an hour to go up in the lift.

"That fellow Gagley tried to borrow $500 of me this morning." "Five hundred? He must be cracked." "No, he's broke."—*Life.*

HOW THEY DO IT.

Subtle Advertising That Beats the Garrulous Advance Agent Hollow.

In the fine art of advertising the men and women of the stage have obtained an efficiency that sometimes puts to shame their merely dramatic achievements, and that excites the bitterest envy among those steady-going people who pay for what is said about them and their goods at the usual rates per column. To keep thus constantly in view, to leave no false impression on the popular mind as to the clothes, food, furniture, books, papers, beverages, cigars, chewing-gum, sports and hobbies most affected by the hero of the stage argues the possession of something akin to genius, and he is an obsolete sort of manager who cannot furnish new and frequent excitements respecting the star that he works for.

The agent who swaggered into the offices of provincial newspapers and by gifts of injurious cigars and a fitting dispersal of free tickets secured the publication of items avouching that he did $60 more business in Kalamazoo than "Humpty Dumpty" did on the previous week, that his advance sale in Paterson, N. J., was $14 larger than it was last year, that the *Poquannock Puttybower* spoke of his show in higher terms than it did of Booth—this grewsome and fatiguing person is fading from view and his place is taken by unseen agents who from unseen places set agoing rumors that require much more inventiveness and particulars that require a better memory than the perfunctory advance agent of the last decade was ever known to show. And these rumors and particulars will be printed, too, because they are interesting, whereas the items about Kalamazoo and Paterson are not. When we learn, for instance, that Mrs. Langtry is to wed the Prince of Wales immediately on the death of the Princess, that Mrs. Potter has discovered a posthumous tragedy by Shakspeare and will play in it next winter, that Minnie Palmer has been asked to stop for a week at Windsor and has been escorted from the station by a regiment of the Queen's Own, that James Owen O'Connor on playing before the coal miners of Honesdale was pelted with $20 gold pieces, that Henry E. Dixey has just bought the Koh-i-noor and will wear it in his thumb-ring, or that Mr. Worth, the man milliner, not Jacob, is composing 267 gowns for Lillian Russell, we read these facts with interest, not to say surprise, and eagerly watch for sequels. When Mr. Mansfield appeared in "The Strange case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" we were not long in ignorance as to how he made up, how his postures and expressions affected his muscles, how the effects of lights were produced, what scientists said of his stertorous breathing, how many clergymen had preached on the moral of his performance, and how many people had fainted with terror at the murder scene and had to be laid out in rows in the lobby until they recovered, and as a result everybody from Maine to the Gulf was anxious to see the dual personation.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

The Graduate's Lesson.

We must own that we are wofully disappointed in the sweet-girl graduate this year. Not that she isn't as pretty as ever with her white fixings on—not knowing the technical terminology, it is just as well to use the generic name—oh no. The reports which reach us from all quarters tend to show that the visible supply of pretty girls far exceeds that of last year while there are many hold-overs. But we had looked for an essay on two on "Success in Life," or "Our Pathway in Life," or some such oracular theme. Failing that we expected something in the comedy vein with a caption like this: "Peeps," and we had fancied that the sweet girl graduate had a squeeky voice, lisped and "juked" her chin in and out as she shrilled out: "Peepth into thome peopl'th liveth I mean." But we have been disappointed grievously. The young ladies have taken up subjects on which interesting special articles might be written, and it's an even thing that they did pretty well with them. When you come right down to hard, cold facts, it's the sweet boy-graduate who slops over about "Success in Life" and stacks up a lot of pretty adjectives like "amethystine" and large sentences about "the infinite abysses of the unknown" which don't mean a blessed thing. But the sweet boy-graduate will get all that knocked out of him when he comes to solicit life insurance or starts selling dump-waggons on commission. He'll find out then that his "life-work" will consist principally in gathering in enough shekels per week to pay the landlady and the laundryman, and that all the other things are like the chaff which the wind drives away.—*Chicago News.*

Friends of the Farmer.

It may be an advantage to point out some of the friends of the farmer, which, consequently, no farmer should destroy or allow to be destroyed. Among these are toads, which are, under all circumstances, the farmer's friend; moles and field mice, probably, do a vast deal more of good than harm; all birds, especially robins, wrens, thrushes, orioles, cuckoos, phebes, blue birds, woodpeckers, swallows and cat birds. The destruction of all these and many others, except for scientific purposes, should be made, under very heavy penalties, illegal everywhere. The house sparrow, known better as the English sparrow, is to be rated an exception. This bird is now universally regarded as a nuisance, first, because of its grain and vegetable destroying propensities; secondly, because it drives away insect-destroying birds. Among insects, many wasps are friends, especially those with a more or less protruding horn or sting at the end of the abdomen. Lady-bugs and lace-wing flies live entirely upon destructive insects, especially plant lice and scale insects, and should never be destroyed. Dragon flies, or devil's darning-needles, are also useful as well as harmless.—*Bulletin 46, New Jersey A. C. E. S.*

Vital Statistics from Europe.

Here are some vital statistics from England: The greatest number of births occur in February, the fewest in June. Five per cent. of all marriages are fruitless, ten per cent. among the "nobility." Out of 1,000 persons, 602 are unmarried, 345 married and 53 widowed; and over half of the women between 15 and 45 are unmarried. There are 33 births yearly for each 1,000 of population; 11 twins in 1,000 births.

LINCOLN AS A [illegible]

How He Proposed Marriage by Love Letter.

Abraham Lincoln's offer of [illegible] was a very curious one and, [illegible] enough, it has but recently come [illegible] Numerous as his biographers have [illegible] and closely as they have gleaned for [illegible] facts and materials, it was left for the latest one, Jesse Welk, of Greencastle, discover this unique and characteristic production of Mr. Lincoln's almost untutored mind. The letter is one of several written, presumably, to the lady he afterward married. Addressed to "My dear Mary," it reads as follows:

"You must know that I cannot see you or think of you with entire indifference; and yet it may be that you are mistaken in regard to what my real feelings toward you are. If I knew you were not I would not trouble you with this letter. Perhaps any other man would know enough without further information; but I consider it my peculiar right to plead ignorance, and your bounden duty to allow the plea. I want in all cases to do right, and most particularly so in all cases with women. I want at this particular time, more than anything else, to do right with you; and if I knew it would be doing right, as I rather suspect it would, to let you alone I would do it. And, for the purpose of making the matter as plain as possible, I now say you can drown the subject, dismiss your thoughts—if you ever had any—from me forever, and leave this letter unanswered, without calling forth one accusing murmur from me. And I will even go further and say that if it will add anything to your comfort or peace of mind to do so, it is my sincere wish that you should. Do not understand by this that I wish to cut your acquaintance. I mean no such thing. What I do wish is that our further acquaintance shall depend upon yourself. If such further acquaintance would contribute nothing to your happiness, I am sure it would not to mine. If you feel yourself in any degree bound to me, I am now willing to release you, provided you wish it; while, on the other hand, I am willing, and even anxious, to bind you faster, if I can be convinced that it will in any degree add to your happiness. This, indeed, is the whole question with me. Nothing would make me more miserable than to believe you miserable; nothing more happy than to know you were so. In what I have now said I think I cannot be misunderstood; and to make myself understood is the only object of this letter. If it suits you best not to answer this, farewell. A long life and a merry one attend you. But if you conclude to write back, speak as plainly as I do. There can be neither harm nor danger in saying to me anything you think just in the manner you think it. Your friend.

"LINCOLN."

Probably this is the queerest love letter on record and the most remarkable offer of marriage ever made. It is a love letter without a word of love and a proposal of marriage that does not propose. Every line of it breathes admiration, affection, devotion, unselfish desire for the lady's happiness, the writer's sense of unworthiness and his genuine adoration of the lady he was addressing, but it does not mention love.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Queer Things That are Patented.

The Louisville *Courier Journal* says: There is a claim in the patent office for a patent on the Lord's prayer, the specifications being that the repitition of the same "rapidly and in a loud tone of voice" will cure stammering.

Among odd inventions are "chicken hopples," which walk the chicken right out of the garden when she tries to scratch; "the bee moth excluder," which automatically shuts up all the beehives when the hens go to roost; "the tapeworm fish-hook," which speaks for itself; the "educational baloon," a toy baloon with a map of the world or its surface; side-hill annihilators"—stilts to fit on the down-hill legs of a horse when he is plowing along a side-hill; and the "hen surpriser," a device that drops the newly-laid egg through the bottom of the nest, with intent to beguile and wheedle the hen into at once laying another.

One of the latest patents is an automatic bath-tub, which starts the hot and cold water at a given moment in the morning to which it has been set, maintains exactly the right temperature of it by graduating the flow of water, rings a bell when all is ready, and, two minutes later, suddenly drops the sleeper's pillow about a foot and turns him out.

The First Person Singular.

When a great man overworks the big personal pronoun I, people are ready enough to laugh at him and charge him with having an exaggerated sense of his own importance. But the use or misuse of the first person singular is no test. Washington, a modest man, used it twenty times in his inaugural address of 1,300 words, and Lincoln, another modest man, used it forty-three times in his first inaugural of 3,588 words. Arthur, who was not modest, but who was always on dress parade, used the big I only once in a brief address of 431 words. Cleveland used it five times in his 1,683 words, and our new President used it fifteen times in speaking 4,588 words. This much abused pronoun is all right. It is better taste to use it when it is needed than it is to dodge around it in a dreary mass of circumlocutory phrases. When a man is afraid to speak of himself in the first person singular it shows a weakness in his make-up. Every man has the Ego in his mind, whether it is on his lips or not. After all, it is the man himself. There is no use in hiding it. Let it come out.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A Matrimonial Boycott.

Mr. Hickey, County Waterford, Ireland, has been boycotted not only by the men but by the women. At a recent meeting, a Miss Sheehan, seconded by Miss Sullivan, moved this resolution: "That we, the young girls of Waterford, Tipperary and Kilkenny, resolve and promise to treat with scorn and contempt any matrimonial proposals from Michael Hickey." Thus Mr. Hickey finds himself not only boycotted but girlcotted as well.

Ex-President Cleveland always keeps an appointment with his wife without regard to what other matter may be pressing upon his attention.—*Exchange.*

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1889.

Notes For Cheese-Makers For July.

BY J.W. ROBERTSON, IN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE BULLETIN.

July cheese, like July butter, has a reputation for being the poorest of the summer. This year it should be exceptionally fine. The abundance of grass in June, with a too plentiful rainfall, will leave the pastures with richer herbage than usual. Suitable conditions for the production, preparation and preservation of the milk in a fit state for the manufacture of fine cheese can be continued by the patrons giving effect to these simple requirements :

I. Cows need the owner's providential care in the following matters, viz.:

(*a*) An abundant allowance of succulent or other feed;

(*b*) Opportunity to drink pure water at least twice a day;

(*c*) Access to salt every day;

(*d*) Shade in the pasture fields from the "bristly" influence of July suns;

(*e*) Regularity in milking;

(*f*) Management and handling with continuous kindness, having an eye to profits.

II. Cows should be prevented from drinking impure water and should be protected against the attention of all dogs.

III. (*a*) Milk should be strained immediately after milking.

(*b*) It should be aired by the use of an ærator or by dipping, pouring or stirring.

(*c*) It should be cooled to the temperature of the atmosphere.

(*d*) It should be protected from contamination by the foulness of impure air.

It will be of quick and durable advantage to direct the attention of all patrons to these matters by sending to each a concise, clear and courteous reminder of duty in connection therewith.

When the yield of milk by the cows begins to shrink, the temptation to make up the quantity in some other way is increased. The Act passed by the Dominion Parliament during last session, to provide against frauds in the supplying of milk to cheese, butter and condensed milk manufactories is a piece of wholesome legislation.

It forbids the sending to any such factory milk diluted with water, or in any way adulterated, or milk from which any cream has been taken, or milk commonly known as skimmed milk, or milk from which any portion of that part of the milk known as strippings has been kept back, or any milk that is tainted or partly sour. The penalty for each offence against the provisions of the Act, upon conviction thereof before any justice or justices of the peace, is a fine not exceeding fifty dollars and not less than five dollars, together with the costs of prosecution.

The fine when recovered shall be payable, one-half to the informant or complainant and the other half to the representative of the factory to which the milk was sent, to be distributed among the patrons in proportion to their respective interests in the product thereof.

Let every cheese-maker get a copy of this Bulletin published in the local newspaper, and further, let him see that every patron is furnished with a copy of that issue.

Some of the qualities that are expected and desirable in the cheese of July are:—

1. Rich, clean, creamy flavor;
2. Solid, firm, buttery body;
3. Fine, silky, flaky texture;
4. Bright uniform color;
5. Attractive, neat, symmetrical, stylish appearance.

In order that cheese having just these qualities may be manufactured regularly I make the following notes for guidance.

1. Thorough distribution of the rennet in the milk must be effected by diluting the rennet extract and by vigorous stirring.

2. Sufficient rennet to coagulate the curd into a state fit for cutting in 35 to 40 minutes at from 86° to 90° should be used. When an extra quantity of rennet is used a corresponding increase in the weight of salt should be added to the curd.

3. The contents of the vat should be perfectly still when coagulation commences. Vibration of the floor and of the vat during the thickening of the milk causes waste.

4. The horizontal knife should be used first in the cutting; and active stirring should not commence until the cubes of the curd become slightly healed.

5. The temperature should be raised gradually to 96° or 98° Fahr.

6. The stirring should be continued until the curd particles are so well "cooked" or "dried" that when a handful has been pressed for a few moments they will fall apart again as the result of any slight disturbance.

7. As soon as the presence of acid is discernable by the hot iron test the whey should be removed. In the case of gassy curds, a further development of the acid before the drawing of the whey will be beneficial.

8. Hand stirring will be of advantage until the curd is firm.

9. The temperature should be maintained at or above 94°.

10. The curd should be allowed to mat into one mass.

11. It should be turned so frequently that the whey will not collect or stand in small pools in or on it.

12. If it becomes gassy it should be aired (if need be by grinding and stirring) and afterwards kept at a temperature above 94°.

13. The gas formed into gassy curds hinders the development of acid and the presence of acid prevents the formation of gas. The treatment should provide for the removal of the gas by the æration and the maintenance of temperature by the application of hot water to the curd or steam to the vat or sink in which it is.

14. Close matting and packing of the curd are beneficial only after the curd is dry and when æration is provided for.

15. When the texture of curd becomes stringy in its nature it should be put through the cutter or grinder.

16. Æration should be effected by stirring before the addition of salt. Usually 15 minutes of such treatment will suffice.

17. Salt should be added at the rate of from 2½ to 2¾ lbs. per 1,000 lbs. milk, according to the dry or wet condition of the curd. A judicious variation in the quantity of salt should be made in proportion to the moist or dry state of each curd.

18. The "hooping" of the curd should begin when the harsh surface, produced on each piece of curd by the salt, commences to give place to a slippery, mellow quality.

19. Shoulders or projecting edges on cheese are unsightly evidences of careless workmanship, and lessen their value from 2 to 3 shillings per cwt. in the English markets. Careful pressing and bandaging and the turning of the cheese in the hoops in the morning will prevent their formation. The pressure should be continued for at least 20 hours. In that way cheese can be finished having an attractive, neat, symmetrical and stylish appearance.

20. The sprinkling of cold water in the curing rooms in the morning and just after noon will reduce the temperature.

21. The curing room should be thoroughly ventilated and be kept clean. The inspectors report that a good many factories need a general cleaning up.

Paper as a Non-Conductor.

The following from the *American Agriculturist* for July may not come amiss to those who contemplate building:—

"The advantages arising from the use of non-conducting walls for dwellings, cellars, cold storage warehouses, silos, etc., are not nearly as well understood as they should be. Of all the materials used in building, wood is the best and brick the next best non-conductor, while thick paper is useful in combination with other materials, from its air-tight qualities and great pliability. Wooden boxes of flowers and plants lined with thick paper are shipped thousands of miles in the dead of winter, and sometimes carried in a wagon for an hour in a zero temperature without injuring the contents. I once shipped a lot of apples in dry-goods boxes to Columbus, a distance of 140 miles. The railroad agent promised that the fruit should reach its destination the following day, but it was near the holidays, and I took the precaution to line the boxes with newspaper. The weather suddenly turned cold; the freight, through some carelessness, was carried 300 miles out of the way, and reached its destination fourteen days after shipment, with the thermometer 4 degrees below zero. Yet the apples were not frozen except a few around a knot hole, where the paper was broken. Having occasion last winter to deliver a few bushels of apples in a cold day, I put them in paper flour sacks and allowed them to stand several hours in a warm room. They were then carried two hours in an open sleigh with the temperature at 14 degrees above zero, without freezing, and could doubtless have been carried two hours longer without injury. Being in a temperature of 70 degrees when taken out it took a long time to reduce this to 27 degrees (the temperature at which apples freeze), protected as they were by the impenetrable walls of the paper sacks.

Where cellars are under an unwarmed part of the house, it is often difficult to keep them warm, even when banked. The cold often comes through the floor overhead. Ceiling the under side of the joints with matched lumber will often remedy the difficulty. Many dollars could be annually saved in stables if they were lined with building paper, kept in position and protected with a lining of boards. The boards need not be more than half an inch thick, but should be well seasoned and the edges matched. Two half-inch boards with paper between make an excellent partition between a stable and a carriage house, keeping the stable warm and the carriage-room free from ammonia, so destructive to paint and varnish.

The M. C. R. Co. have ordered from the Schnectady, N. Y., works six large mogul engines to be used for Nos. 5, 9, 6 and 10 expresses on the Canada division, in order to obviate the necessity as far as possible of dividing these trains into sections.

Mr. Sullivan is now engaged in an encounter with a foe that has knocked out more men in a week than Goliath, of Gath, could knock out in a year, Old Alcohol is the party, who never tires, never rests, never sleeps, and is always in condition, collar-and-elbow, catch-as-catch-can, rough-and-tumble, or any other style. Red-eyed, riotous in all his ways, he will grapple with any one, and is superior in strength to John or any other man, with or without gloves, and is satisfied whether the rounds last three minutes or three years. He is no kicker about conditions and early and late is always to be found at the old stand, where the ropes and stakes are always up. The betting is that old A. will turn John inside out, wipe up the country with him, cross buttock and short arm, and leave him a dilapidated wreck in a day or two.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

CHOW-CHOW.

The dairymaid pensively milked the goat,
And, pouting, she paused to mutter,
"I wish, you brute, you would turn to milk,"
And the animal turned to butt her.

Destroy the worms or they may destroy the children. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and expel all kinds of worms.

If it were the fashion for men to wear bustles they wouldn't know how to sit down. Another evidence of woman's superiority.

A Big Success.

FOR summer complaints and diarrhœa I can truly recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, as I have used it in my family with great success and would not be without it. John B. Havens, Grimsby, Ont. Never travel without it.

A burn or cut will heal quickly and leave less scar if Victoria Carbolic Salve is applied at once

Fitz—How does the world treat you, old man? Rich (gloomily)—It doesn't; I buy my own refreshments.

The Highest Praise.

I USED a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters for my Dyspepsia and it proved a perfect cure, and I was blessed the day I got it. I would not be without it now for a good lot. It is worth its weight in gold. Mrs. W. J. Smith, Haley Station, Ont.

Apollo is said to be the first gentleman who ever struck a lyre. If he had only hit him a little harder we might not have so many magnificent liars at the present time.

Malarial fever and chills are best broke up and prevented by using Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

On a dead pull, being put in harness, one of Barnum's elephants lately drew a load weighing over four tons. If a coal dealer had him he could be made to draw six tons—of coal.

Get The Best.

DR. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best, most prompt and safest cure for cholera morbus, dysentery, sick stomach, cramps, colic, diarrhœa and cholera infantum, that has yet been discovered. Its popularity increases each year. All medicine dealers sell.

"It is the partings in this world that give us pain," sadly sings a poet. It is the meeting too. If you don't believe this, ask the man who has a note to meet.

National Pills are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best stomach and liver pills in use.

A Plain Statement.

ALL poisonous waste and worn out matter ought to escape from the system through the secretions of the bowels, kidneys and skin. B. B. B. cleanses, opens and regulates these natural outlets for the removal of disease.

A young man and woman drove up to a hotel in Bethlehem, Pa., and the gallant registered, "James A—— and sweetheart, Bethlehem township."

A Family Affair.

WE have used Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in our family of six persons during twelve years, and in all cases of diarrhœa, summer complaint, etc., it never fails to cure. This valuable medicine should be on hand in every family. Mrs. Anna Allen, Harley, Ont.

An Aberdeen visitor to Glasgow lately was breakfasting in a cooking depot when a fly went into his milk. It was coolly walking away, when he was heard to remark,—"Na, na, ma wee flee, yer nae gaun awa' that till a sook yer wee wingie; ye were in ma milk, ye ken."

A Confirmed Grumbler.

IS generally so because of confirmed dyspepsia or indigestion, caused by eating too rapidly, bolting food without chewing it sufficiently, overloading the stomach, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters cures dyspepsia and all kindred diseases,

Boy—Oh, mamma, our cat has caught a rat. Mamma—Take it away from puss and give it to the Chinese laundryman when he calls. He'll allow a deduction on the wash.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

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LAZARUS'

RENOWNED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.

THESE Spectacles and Eye-Glasses have been used for the past 35 years and give unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world, never tiring the eye and lasting many years without change. R. A. KIRLAND, Druggist, Dutton, sole agent for Dutton. DR. J. M. EATON, Druggist, West Lorne, sole agent for West Lorne.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins,** and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT, Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.
Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins,** ten of **Ring Bone,** nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw.** Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER, Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

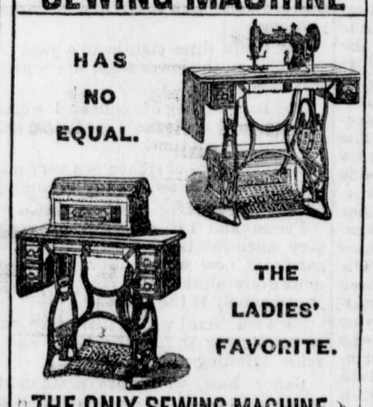
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A Binder,
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Or any kind of

FARM IMPLEMENTS,

GRAIN, SEEDS, ETC.,

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Agents for the best Canadian Manufacturing Firms in

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Also special agents for the

GANANOQUE CARRIAGE WORKS.

The highest market price paid for fresh Butter and Eggs in exchange.

HELLEBORE AND PARIS GREEN.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

A COOK BOOK FREE

By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

LOOK!

DUTTON

MEAT MARKET.

THE UNDERSIGNED having opened a new butcher shop next door to C. E. Doyle's, Main street, Dutton, will keep constantly on hand a good supply of the best

FRESH MEATS

At Moderate Prices.

Orders promptly filled and delivered to any part of the town.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WM. HALES.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Eagle.

July 16.—About one hundred and thirty men assembled on Wednesday last to assist P. J. Lindenman in raising his barn, which, when finished, will be a fine building.

Mrs. John Anderson has returned home after a stay with her daughter, Mrs. Young, of Pt. Bruce.

Miss Aunie McKillop is home from Detroit for a short vacation.

Mr. D. Lang is the proud possessor of another son.

Mrs. Shaw, who has been visiting with Mrs. Buchanan for the past two weeks, started for her home in Chicago yesterday.

Miss Jennie Palmer, of West Lorne, spent a few days with friends here.

Rodney.

July 16.—Miss Grant, of St. Thomas, is visiting in town.

A. Leibner found his lost money in his bed-room.

A child of T. Lovedie's died last week and was buried on Friday in the Patterson cemetery.

Miss L. Shoemaker, of Middle St., was married to J. Zoller, of West Lorne, last evening.

J. Taylor has returned from St. Thomas Business College and is clerking for W. Morris.

F. Stricker has bought a threshing engine and separator for the season.

Miss L. Zimmerman is visiting in Stratford.

Rev. Mr. Currie, of Thamesville, occupied the pulpit in the Baptist church last Sunday evening.

A. Strieb, of Melbourne, is visiting in town.

Farmers are about through haying. Wheat harvest has commenced.

The boys have organized a German class to study the German language.

Fingal.

None of the pupils of the public school wrote at the recent entrance examinations.

Mr. Clay's team started to run away while he was loading a mower on the wagon on Saturday. They upset the wagon and mower into the ditch and ran up town, but were caught before doing any further damage.

Work has been commenced on the new Presbyterian manse.

Haying is nearly over. The crop has been excellent and mostly secured in fine condition. Fall wheat is heavy and is nearly ready to cut. The spring crops are poor, however.

Cowal.

The deep sympathy of the community is extended to Alex. Campbell and family in the death of his wife, which sad event took place on Wednesday morning. Mrs. Campbell's demise was not unexpected as she had been ill for some time. Heart disease aggravated by other troubles was the cause of her death. A serious attack of the same disease had been experienced by Mrs. Campbell about a year previously, and it was feared by her friends that a recurrence would prove fatal. Despite her delicate condition she maintained a most cheerful disposition to the end. Her death is an irreparable loss to her devoted husband and family and removes one who was a friend of all who knew her. Mrs. Campbell was aged 67 years, and was a daughter of the late Arch. Carwswell, one of the first settlers on the back street, Dunwich. She married Mr. Campbell in 1849. Five of a family of seven survive her. The funeral took place on Thursday at 1 p. m., service being conducted at the house by Elder Wm. Pollard. The remains were interred in the Murray cemetery, Ekfrid.

Arch. Thompson and John McTavish, who left on a trip to the Northwest about five weeks ago, returned on Thursday last looking much better after their trip. They still prefer living in Elgin to any place they have seen.

Iona.

Frank Mills, operator, left on Tuesday to visit friends at Lansing, Mich.

Mrs. Frank Sage, of London, is visiting her parents this week.

A lawn social will be given tonight in M. Lumley's lawn for the benefit of our baseball club. It will no doubt be the best of the season as every effort is being put forth to make it a grand success. The brass band will be present to enliven the proceedings.

D. Pinneo has returned from Nebraska and reports everything in a prosperous condition.

Mrs. James Liddell left for her home at Watertown, New York, on Monday.

D. Graham shipped a carload of cattle on Monday.

Annie McIntyre is visiting friends in Dutton this week.

J. O. Lumley will resume work on his new building next week,

Middlemiss.

Farmers in this vicinity are nearly all through haying and say it is an unusually heavy crop this year.

"I wonder who is going to take me to the picnic on Friday" is the general cry of the ladies this week.

What might have been a serious accident befel Henry Mullin and family a few days ago. As he was driving into town he met a fish pedlar, and his spirited team of colts took fright at the rig and jumped sideways, spilling all the occupants of the carriage into the mud and dragging the driver along the road for a considerable distance. Fortunately no one was seriously hurt, the only damage done being to clothing.

Why Bees Desert.

When bees swarm during a hot day they get very warm with the excitement and exercise, and sometimes the sun shines directly on the cluster. If they are then put into a hive that has stood in the sun and has but little ventilation, who can blame them if they leave it and seek cooler quarters? If a newly hived swarm is left in the sun it will desert the hive. I once had a large swarm desert its hive the next morning after hiving. When it was hived it was placed in the shade, but the morning after was very warm, and the sun shone directly upon it, when it came out and left without clustering. I once hived the same swarm four consecutive days; each day they came out and clustered. At last I put them into a different hive and they stayed all right. On examining the hive that they had deserted, I found it to be a clean, new hive, but the fly entrance was so small that a drone could enter with difficulty; therefore it was evident the swarm deserted rather than suffocate for want of air.

A bee-keeper was once puzzled to know why all his swarms deserted, as they were put into clean, new hives. On investigating, he ascertained that his new hives had the odour of kerosene; they had been manufactured during winter and stored in the back room adjoining his grocery, where were stored barrels of kerosene and other supplies, and the hives had imbibed these odours. The smell of kerosene is very distasteful to bees; I drive off robbers when they are attacking a hive by rubbing it over all places of attack, when they leave quick. Hives that have been used and the combs left to be eaten up with moths should be thoroughly cleansed. When a colony dies from any cause, I prefer to cleanse the hive thoroughly and rinse with boiling water. Hives accumulate dust while standing, and before I put in a swarm I rinse it out with cold water, which freshens and cools it. If a swarm is put into a clean hive and properly shaded until it is well established, it will seldom desert.

Sayings of Josh Billings.

You ask me to diskribe wit. I kant dew it well. It haint got enny pedigree, it iz like the wind, it bloweth when and whare it listeth. No man kan be witty when he wants to, enny more than he kan be hungry when he wants to, it cummeth tew him, as luv duz, he kant tell how nor whi.

Wit is wisdum at play, while humor iz only good natur on a frolik.

Wit iz like mutch buty, a doubtful blessing, and like grate strength a dangerous one.

Thare iz nothing that seems to fat a woman's harte so mutch as jewelry.

God save the phools! and don't let them run out for if it want for them wize men couldn't git a livin.

Sum peoples branes are lokated in their heds.

We are told "that thare want ennything maid in vain," but i hav thought that awl the time spent in manufakturing striped snaix and muskeeters was wasted.

If there was nothing but truth in this wurld the phool would stan just az good a chanze as a wize man.

Tru perliteness consists in being anxus about the welfair ov uthers; false perliteness consists in being anxus about nothing.

Robbers are like rain, they fall on the just and the unjust.

If a man iz as wize az a sarpent he can afford tew be az harmless az a dove.

The best plase to worship God iz out doors.

We are ap tew hate those who won't taik our advise and dispize them who do.

It is dreadful eazy tew be a phool—a man can be one and not kno it.

Elegant lezzure—chawing plug terbacker, and spitting at a dog's eye.

Real happness dont consist so much in what a man dont have az it duz in what he dont want.

Fear is the fust lesson larnt and the laste one forgotten.

Noboddy but a phool gets bit twise bi the same dog.

Tew be helthy—eat onions and go naked.

A pet lam alwus makes a kross ram.

Epitaffs are like circus bills, thare iz more in the bills than is ever performed.

Peace is the enamel of the soul.

Obituary.

Albert Tiffany died at his residence near the village of Delaware on June 11. He was the youngest son of Gideon Tiffany, one of the pioneer settlers, and was born in 1814, on the old Tiffany homestead, the farm now owned by Mr. R. Gibson. The old burying grounds on the Thames, where his mortal remains repose, the Church of England cemetery and the public common, were given by his ancestors to the village of Delaware. Through his long life of 75 years he was a remarkably active man, possessing a strong and retentive memory, and even to the day of his death retaining his usual ability. He had just walked to the window to overlook some workmen, when he sank back into his chair and expired without a struggle. A few incidents in the life of the subject of this memoir may be interesting to some. When he was a babe in his mother's arms a stalwart Indian entered the house and with tomahawk upraised demanded some information of his mother, who sat defiant and resolute. The tomahawk descended and split the post of the chair on which she sat, while the native exclaimed, "Brave white squaw!" This same noble woman gave sustenance to a motherless Indian babe along with her own child, and was always regarded with friendly relations by Nelson Beaver and the members of his tribe, and honored by the name of San-gush, or white mother. He for some time carried the mail on horseback from Delaware to Col. Talbot's. The writer remembers, when a child, of his jumping out of bed and chasing some wolves that molested his sheep down the hill to the river in his bare feet and night clothes. Mr. Tiffany leaves an aged widow, herself the daughter of the first white girl born west of the Niagara.

No city in Canada has made more rapid strides in recent years than St. John, N. B. The great fire of 1877, which was such a sore visitation at the time, and for several years after, cleared the ground for a new and beautiful city, which has grown to be the fourth in population in Canada. So well do the citizens feel over their prospects for the future that they intend to outdo all their former efforts in the way of celebrations by a Summer Carnival and Electrical Exhibition, from July 22nd to 31st, for which they are now making elaborate preparations. The leading electrical manufacturers of the United States will send exhibits, and everything connected with the modern development of this wonderful science will be made clear to the most simple understanding. St. John is likely to be the centre of attraction in Canada during the ten days of the Carnival.

What are Sunday newspapers good for, anyhow? It has long been a favorite delusion of a large class of merchants that they were valuable as advertising mediums. Now comes John Wanamaker, the great merchant prince of America, who spends $5,000 a week in advertising, and pays a man $1,000 a month to look after it, and says, "I advertise in every issue, except Sunday, of every daily newspaper in Philadelphia." Marshall Field, whose business rivals, if it does not surpass, that of Wanamaker, never advertises in the Sunday issues of the Chicago newspapers, because he does not believe in advertising on a day when his store is closed. And so we have the two greatest dry goods merchants in America repudiating the Sunday newspaper as an advertising medium. If it is not good for this purpose what on earth is it good for?

Born.

HOCKIN—In Dutton, July 12th, the wife of Thos. Hockin of a son.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

STATEMENT
OF
The Mutual Life Insurance Co.
OF NEW YORK.

RICHARD A. McCURDY, PRESIDENT.

For the year ending Dec. 31st, 1888.

Total Assets,	*$126,082,153 56*
Increase in Assets,	$7,275,301 68
Surplus at four per cent.,	$7,940,063 63
Increase in Surplus,	$1,645,622 11
Policies in force,	158,369
Increase during year,	17,426
Policies written,	32,606
Increase during year,	10,301
Risks assumed,	$103,214,261 32
Increase during year,	$33,756,792 95
Risks in force,	$482,125,184 36
Increase during year,	$54,496,251 85
Receipts from all sources,	$26,215,932 52
Increase during year,	$3,096,010 06
Paid Policy-Holders,	$14,727,550 22

THE ASSETS ARE INVESTED AS FOLLOWS:

Bonds and Mortgages,	$49,617,874 02
United States and other securities,	$48,616,704 14
Real Estate and Loans on collateral,	$21,786,125 34
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies at interest,	$2,813,277 60
Interest accrued, Premiums deferred and in transit, Etc.,	$3,248,172 46
	$126,082,153 56

Year	Risks Assumed.	Risks Outstanding.	Surplus.
1884	$34,981,420	$351,789,285	$4,743,771
1885	46,507,139	368,081,441	5,012,634
1886	56,832,719	393,809,203	5,643,568
1887	69,457,468	427,628,933	6,294,442
1888	103,214,261	482,125,184	7,940,063

ROBERT A. GRANNISS, Vice President.
ISAAC F. LLOYD, 2d Vice-President.
WILLIAM J. EASTON, Secretary.

NOTE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

AFTER OCTOBER 1ST, NEXT, all subscriptions to the ENTERPRISE must, without any exception, be paid in advance. This rule has become necessary on account of the rapid increase in our subscription list and we trust subscribers will assist in carrying it out. All those in arrears are requested to settle before that time, or the extra 50 cents per year will be added to their accounts.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, will be received up to

Thursday, July 25th, Inst.,

—FOR—

THE ERECTION OF A BRICK HOTEL

At Dutton, Ont.

The plans and specifications can be seen at my residence on and after Friday, the 19th inst., or at the office of Henry F. Duck, architect, Ridgetown.

The lowest nor any tender not necessarily accepted.

Envelopes to be marked "Tender."

WM. EUSTES, Dutton.

THRESHER'S BOOKS.

N. PHELPS has only a small number of thresher's books left on hand and those wanting them should call on him early. First come, surely served.

Dollars
AND SENSE
IN EDUCATION IS A COURSE IN THE BUSINESS, Shorthand, English, Penmanship, German & Elocution, or Mechanical Drawing Departments of the
Detroit Business University.
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.

—NEW—

BUTCHER SHOP.

McNULTY & GRAHAM beg to announce to residents of Dutton and vicinity that they have opened a new Butcher Shop in the stand formerly occupied by Jas. Bake, opposite McDougall's store,

MAIN STREET, DUTTON,

Where they will keep constantly on hand a choice supply of

FRESH and SALT MEATS

At the lowest living prices.

MEAT PROMPTLY DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF TOWN.

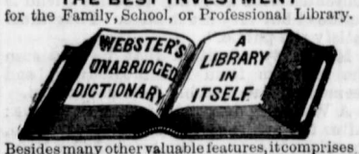
FARMERS SUPPLIED AT THEIR HOMES.

☞ A call solicited.

McNULTY & GRAHAM.

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for the Family, School, or Professional Library.



Besides many other valuable features, it comprises
A Dictionary of the Language
containing 118,000 Words and 3000 Engravings,
A Dictionary of Biography
giving facts about nearly 10,000 Noted Persons,
A Dictionary of Geography
locating and briefly describing 25,000 Places,
A Dictionary of Fiction
found only in Webster's Unabridged,
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The Toronto Globe says: Its place is in the very highest rank.

The Toronto Week says: It is the one final authority safely to be relied on.

The Montreal Herald says: Its use is becoming universal in Canada.

The Canada Educational Monthly says: No teacher can afford to be without it.

The New York Tribune says: It is recognized as the most useful existing "word-book" of the English language all over the world.

Sold by all Booksellers. Pamphlet free.
G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers,
Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

DR. FOWLER'S
EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
Cholera Morbus
COLIC and CRAMPS
DIARRHŒA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

MERCHANTS!

SEND YOUR ORDERS FOR

Posters,
Dodgers,
Cards,
Circulars,
Bill heads,
Statements,
Note heads,
Letter heads,
Envelopes,
Note blanks,
Receipt blanks,
Due bill blanks,
And all kinds of
Office Stationery,

—DIRECT TO—

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE

STEAM PRINTING HOUSE.

We take the lead in

STYLE, PRICE and SPEED

Special attention given to

ORDERS BY MAIL OR TELEGRAPH.

THE NET CLOSING.

Evidence in the Cronin Case Accumulating.

KUNZE'S IMPORTANT CONFESSION.

Denouncing the Clan-na-Gael—Evidence Against Burke.

A despatch from New York says: It has come out that when the Clan-na-Gael "Triangle" was in full power, and the dynamite operations in England were frequent, Dr. John McInerney and J. J. Maroney were entrusted with carrying them out. The "Triangle"—Sullivan, Boland and Feeley—was the Supreme Executive to decide on the work to be done. McInerney was always despatched to the scene of the proposed outrage, and, being an engineer as well as a chemist, he took plans of the premises or the structure, sized up how the work was to be done, and decided upon the amount of explosives it would be necessary to use. Maroney had charge of the financial end of the business, and as soon as the actual perpetrators had received their instructions from McInerney, Maroney equipped them and supplied them with money for their journey. When the bills for these expeditions began to come in McInerney opened his eyes at the amounts asked for. This was in 1883 or 1884, and was the keynote of the fight afterwards taken up and waged by Cronin, McCahey and others.

It was said Thursday by some of McInerney's friends that fully $2,000,000 had passed into the hands of the Sullivan faction. The Clan-na-Gael has been in existence for twenty years, and the contributions were hoarded up until Sullivan, by reason of his acquired power, called for 25 per cent. This was followed by a demand for 50 per cent., and a third call absorbed the remainder. When vouchers were asked for concerning the expenditure of this money, Sullivan freely announced that all vouchers had been destroyed because they would implicate prominent men in English and Irish politics. The anti-Sullivanites here now believe these vouchers never existed, and the knowledge possessed by McInerney concerning the disposition of these funds made him a mark for hatred.

The Limerick men in the Clan-na-Gael camps in the city and in Brooklyn are greatly excited and loud in their threats against the leaders of the inner circle. Several of them wanted to start to-day for Chicago to shoot those they suspect of complicity in McInerney's murder. It took the persuasive power of two leaders to calm them.

A Wednesday's Chicago despatch says: The arrest of John Kunze, or "Coonsey," the German concerned in the murder of Cronin, is regarded with great delight by the police and the State Attorney. For months Kunze was the trusted friend of Dan Coughlin, and he is believed to know more about the conspiracy than any one else, except Coughlin. The police are very careful of Kunze. Last evening he was identified by Mertes, the milkman, and by a Mr. James, who picked him out at once from among five prisoners as the man who drove the buggy which stopped before the Carlson cottage on the night of May 4th—the buggy in which Cronin rode to the cottage to be butchered.

There are so many conflicting stories of Kunze's arrest that many believe he was in the hands of the police two weeks ago, and that he has been giving them all along an interior view of his conscience. He was known to be in custody twenty minutes after the indictment against him was brought in by the Grand Jury. The police are either trying to assume credit for a quick and clever capture or else trying to hide knowledge of a "squeal" that furnishes them with important evidence.

According to Capt. Schuttler, Kunze took his arrest coolly. "He's a game fellow and very fly," said the captain.

"Hasn't he squealed?"

"Not a bit of it."

"Did he not give you the last important information that was presented to the Grand Jury?"

The Captain would not acknowledge this, any more than he would that Kunze had been a prisoner for two weeks.

The Grand Jury seemed to be fully agreed on one point—that Dan Coughlin was at the Carlson cottage on the very night and at the very time of the murder. He was driven there behind a dark bay or brown horse with a bald face. O'Sullivan, the iceman, owned two horses, either of which would answer the description. The driver of the rig was "Coonsey," who remained outside and held the horse while Coughlin went inside and either assisted in the dealing of the blows or in the subsequent removal of the body. It is almost positively established that Kunze and Coughlin were together on the night of May 4th.

A despatch was received by State Attorney Longenecker to-day from Assistant State Attorney Baker, who is in Winnipeg, stating that to secure Burke's extradition stronger evidence will have to be presented before the Manitoba Court connecting him with the Carlson cottage tragedy. Judge Longenecker conferred with Luther Laflin Mills over the unexpected obstruction, and it is understood that both the Carlsons will be sent to Winnipeg at once.

There are two men yet wanted by the police. One of them is the man who drove Dinan's white horse, and the other is the man "Simons," who purchased the furniture at Revell's and rented the rooms at 117 Clark street. The police think that Cooney may be the man, although Salesman Hatfield and Book-keeper Throckmorton have not been able to identify the photograph of Cooney as that of their customer.

A Winnipeg despatch of Wednesday says: The Burke case was continued before Judge Bain to-day. Officer McKinnon, of the city police, gave evidence as to the arrest and search of the prisoner in the police station. Chief McRae told the prisoner he was arrested on suspicion, and that anything he said would be used in evidence against him. The prisoner was then asked several questions. Witness asked if the name on the ticket was his real name, and the prisoner said it was not his name, as it was Martin Burke, and he was sometimes called Delaney. The prisoner said he had taken the name of Cooper because he was watched by one or two men. The chief asked him where he lived, and he replied with an aunt at the corner of Erie and Sedgwick streets Chicago. Witness examined the hat found in the valise in the prisoner's possession. There appeared to have been a name on the hat-band, but it was almost obliterated by scratches of ink. It was impossible to make out the name.

A Chicago despatch of Thursday says: John Kunze, the young German who drove Dan Coughlin to the Carlson cottage the night Dr. Cronin was murdered, has broken down and made a confession. For three days he maintained a stolid silence. The change in his demeanor was brought about by a visit of Attorney Furthmann, who defended Kunze last year and secured his acquittal on a charge of swindling. Furthmann said to him: "Tell all you know if you expect to save your neck." Kunze was badly frightened by these words. Furthmann told him he was in a bad fix and left.

Shortly afterwards Captain Schuettler had a two hours' talk with Kunze. The German made a clean breast. He was a sort of confidence operator, and enjoyed the protection of Dan Coughlin, who employed him in many dirty jobs—among others the obtaining of money from the Schufeldt Distilling Company for doing pretended detective work. He has told where he got the rig in which he drove Coughlin to the Carlson cottage. He also has told how he returned to the cottage an hour after, and, meeting Coughlin in the vicinity of the house, drove him into the city. The captain is loth to give any part of Kunze's statement to the public without verifying it, because he sees in Kunze a German edition of Woodruff.

Speaking of Kunze, Attorney Furthmann said: "He is a bad egg and an unconscionable liar—worse than Woodruff, I believe. I defended him once, and even then he lied to me. He is a bad type of the German confidence man."

The triangle men are in abject terror lest Beggs should squeal, and under a flimsy pretext Coughlin's lawyer had an interview with Beggs yesterday. Clearly Coughlin's attorney has too much liberty. Kunze has no attorney yet, and on account of his having confessed he is not in the county jail, although, like the others, he has been indicted. He is at the Halsted street police station.

At a meeting in the Second Regiment Armory last night resolutions denouncing secret political societies were passed. There were 2,000 men present, and the meeting was thoroughly American in sentiment. "Before the officers of justice of the nation we impeach the United Brotherhood, or Clan-na-Gael, as an association of assassins," was the voice of the meeting.

State Attorney Longenecker remarked to-day that he almost despaired of ever getting at the root of the Cronin conspiracy. "We can hang Coughlin, O'Sullivan, Beggs, Woodruff, Burke, Cooney, when we get him, and Kunze," he said, "and then not be doing justice to the case. These fellows are all guilty, but they are not the principals. Back of them stands the man we are after; but he may die a natural death unless by some slip or hook or crook we can get hold of the thread of the mystery."

Wm. Connolly persists in saying that Dr. McInerney is alive and well. "I am not at liberty," he says, "to declare where he is at this moment, for it is a confidential matter. But in order to settle the question and to satisfy his friends I to-day telegraphed to certain places where I supposed he could be reached, and have received a reply from him. This message I have shown to John Devoy and convinced him that his fears are unfounded. He has been given the information confidentially. Beyond this my lips are sealed."

"But why do you conceal the whereabouts of Dr. McInerney?" asked the reporter.

"Because I am not at liberty to reveal it. He has gone away on business, and is travelling with a wealthy patient. I am not going to say whether he is in the United States or in South America or in Europe, because it would annoy him. I remember a case where a young physician joined a gentleman in an extensive tour of travel, and made himself a pleasant companion. In some way it leaked out that the physician had been employed by the family because his fellow-traveller was weak in intellect. The family blamed the physician for letting out the secret and he lost a very remunerative engagement. Dr. McInerney's business is of a private nature and I do not intend to reveal it."

"You will not show the telegram you have received?"

"No. Mr. Devoy has seen it, and he is contented with knowing that our friend is not dead but very much alive. That must satisfy the public."

Mr. Devoy admitted that he had seen the telegram from Dr. McInerney, and seemed glad to find his fears unfounded.

A Winnipeg despatch of same date says: After the evidence of Hakan Martenson, the Chicago expressman, before Judge Bain, the extradition of Martin Burke is assured. The honest Swede swore to Burke's identity, and in broken English told his story of how Burke superintended the removal of the furniture and trunk from Clark street to the Carlson cottage. In his cross-examination Martenson said: "I did not know the prisoner's name. I was shown a group of photographs in the Chicago Court House. I picked it up by accident, and I at once selected the prisoner's face from among the group."

Affidavits declaring Burke's identity with the man Frank Williams, who was concerned in the renting and furnishing of the Carlson cottage, have been filed. They are sworn to by Mrs. Carlson and Michael Gavin.

It is likely that the end of the week will see Burke back in Chicago. There was a report to-day that his friends would attempt a rescue from the train. The officers smile at the idea and say they will take proper precautions.

Should Judge Bain issue an order for Burke's extradition to-morrow, it is thought that the defence will move before a full court for a writ of habeas corpus. This is anticipated, even by the prosecution, and they look upon them carrying their present point as only the beginning of a legal fight that will be necessary to enforce Burke's return to Chicago.

—Some scientist has estimated that quinine has added at least two years to the life of civilized man.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

Ben Butler Tells an Audience of Canada's Immense Size.

A Waterville, Me., despatch says: Gen. Benjamin F. Butler delivered an address before the literary societies of Colby University last evening on "The Annexation of Canada." These are some of the things he said:

We hear men, some of whom hold positions which statesmen should fill, speak of the annexation of Canada to the country with the same levity as one in the ordinary walks of life might speak of the joining of a tail to a dog—a little difficult to do, but of itself a very small matter. But how should this be spoken of if the tail might happen to be larger than the dog? In my belief, this frivolous talk, belittling alike to the Canadian and insulting to the might and power of Great Britain, is one of the chief obstacles to what every patriot in the United States, and every Englishman in Canada, if not in the Empire, must, if the question is fully understood, greatly desire—the union of these two great English-speaking peoples on this continent, which must happen if democracy is not to be a failure, so that this continent shall be the home and exemplar of English freedom and of the English language, as modified and improved by American genius and American enterprise. The first great fact to be taken into consideration when we speak so lightly of the annexation of Canada is her immense area, which includes 40 per cent. of all the possessions of Great Britain, wherever situated on the globe. There is room for three British Indian possessions within the Dominion of Canada, and enough territory left over out of which the area of Great Britain might be five times taken. Modern empires are pigmies to it, for there is room in Canada to carve out nine German empires. The Dominion of Canada holds within its boundaries an area of 3,470,392 square miles, while the United States (not including Alaska, of which the limits are unknown) has an area of 2,970,000 square miles, or rising 500,000 square miles less than Canada. Canada and her surrounding waters contain quite one-half of all the fresh water of the globe. Please bear this great fact in mind, for I repeat it is a foundation of the resources to make one of the greatest nations on earth. The general idea, when thinking of Canada, is that her high latitudes must be regions of Arctic cold. The immense body of water known as Hudson's Bay, 1,000 miles long and 600 miles wide, thrust down into the centre of Canada, and which in ordinary comprehension, being connected with the waters of the Arctic ocean, is deemed to be wholly frozen over for a great part of the year, averages three or four degrees higher temperature than the water on the south-western shores of Lake Superior. And we must remember that on the south-western shores of Lake Superior lie Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota of our Northwest. Do we claim any States more flourishing, any land more fruitful, or any part of the United States which has made greater progress than the great Northwest, to which the star of empire takes its way? Canada has quite one-quarter more land fitted for wheat cultivation than has the whole United States. It may be safely said, that, leaving out the worn-out wheat lands of the United States, Canada has twice the extent of unworn-out lands, which produce an average of more than twice the number of bushels to the acre than are produced by the average lands of the United States, and on some lands wheat has been raised in the largest producing quantities for twenty years in succession without a fertilizer.

DAVITT OPENS HIS CASE.

He Will Conduct it in Person—His Charges Against the Police.

A yesterday's London cable says: Mr. Davitt opened his own case before the Parnell Commission to-day. The first witness he called was Mr. Loudon, ex-member of Parliament, who testified that periodic famines occurred in county Mayo owing to rack rents. Witness assisted in founding the Mayo branch of the League. It never voted a farthing to foment crime. The murders of Lymen, Hudd and Kavanagh were the work of the Herds League, a part of whose policy was to shoot Land Leaguers. The Herds League was in the pay of the police. It was organized by Whelan, who lost his life in consequence. Presiding Justice Hannen questioned the witness, who persisted that the police incited the outrrges perpetrated by the Herds League. Witness said he did not inform the authorities because he would not put himself on a level with an informer. He had frequently denounced the Herds League publicly.

The Lynchburg Railway Wreck.

A Roanoke, Va., despatch of Wednesday says: The debris at the wreck on the Norfolk & Western Railway has been removed and a number of charred bodies have been found. The names of seventeen persons who were killed have been ascertained. The list of killed, which is official, is as follows: Pat Donovan, engineer; J. E. Bruce, fireman; A. M. Jones, road foreman of engines; M. S. Bruce, mail agent; S. W. Lipsey, train despatcher, Roanoke, Va.; Will Hopkins, express messenger. Passengers—Dennis Mellon, Roanoke; W. D. Stevenson, Cleveland, Tenn.; L. A. Moore, Chattanooga; C. W. Steeds, W. F. Marshall, J. M. Hardwick, all of Cleveland, Tenn.

Constipation followed by fitful diarrhœa, shooting pains in the breasts, drawing down aching pains, burning sensation in the small of the back, scanty, dark-colored fluids which scald in passing, and many deposits—sand, mucus, tube casts and fluids covered by a greasy scum, any one of the foregoing signifies advanced kidney trouble. Prof. Wm. H. Thompson, M. D., of the University of the city of New York, says: "More adults are carried off in this country by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady except consumption." The late Dr. Dio Lewis, in speaking of Warner's Safe Cure, said over his own signature: "If I found myself the victim of serious kidney trouble, I would use your preparation."

The woman who weeps is not a pleasing object to look upon, but heartless husbands may console themselves with the thought that the women who dissolves in a flood of tears never throws flatirons.—*Somerville Journal.*

SOLD BY BRITISH SPIES.

Irish Revolutionists Who Have Been Betrayed to England.

Twenty-nine Irish revolutionists have been sent from America into English prisons in the last eight years. In almost every instance it is known for a fact certain that these victims were betrayed to the Government against which their attack was to be delivered before they had left the vessel which carried them over. P. J. Tynan, the No. 1 of the Phœnix Park assassination, when Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke were "removed," is still being sought for all over the world. The other successful fugitive is James Moorhead, better known by the nom de dynamite of Thomas J. Mooney. Moorhead with one Terence McDermott managed the explosion at local Government Board offices at Whitehall in London March 15th, 1883. He is supposed to have had a hand in the Glasgow outrages which occurred six weeks earlier. There is no such doubt about the addresses of the other and less lucky dynamitards. The list, as given officially, is as follows:

A LIST OF THOSE SENTENCED.

James McGrath and James McKevitt, attempt to blow up Liverpool Town Hall. Sentenced May, 1881, to 20 years.

John Tobin, illegal possession of nitro-glycerine. Sentenced January 31st, 1885, to 7 years.

Thomas Walsh, illegal possession of nitro-glycerine. Sentenced July 31st, 1882, to 7 years.

Thomas Gallagher, A. G. Whitehead, H. H. Wilson, John Curtin, illegal manufacture of nitro-glycerine at Birmingham and transfer of it to London. Sentenced May 28th, 1885, for life.

William Tansey, Pat Naughton, Pat Rogerson, James Kelly, explosion at Weston House in Galway. Sentenced July, 1882, to 14, 8, 12, 2 years respectively.

Timothy Featherstone, Dennis Deasy, Pat Flanigan, Henry Dalton, illegal possession of infernal machines. Sentenced July 30th, 1882, for life.

James McCullough, Thomas Dewanney, Peter Callahan, Henry McCann, Terrance McDermott, outrages at Glasgow in January, 1883. Sentenced Dec. 21st, 1883, for life.

Dennis Casey, Pat McCabe, James Kelly, James Donnelly, Patrick Drum, outrages at Glasgow in January, 1883. Sentenced Dec. 21st, 1883, for 7 years.

John Daly, Illegal possession of infernal machines. Sentenced July 20th, 1884, for life.

J. F. Egan, illegal possession of infernal machines. Sentenced July 20th, 1884, for 20 years.

Patrick Levy, explosion at Mill street barracks. Sentenced March 1882, for 1 year at hard labor.

J. G. Cunningham, H. Burton, explosion at Tower of London, etc. Sentenced May 18th, 1885, for life.

J. Wallace, alias Duff, murder at Solihull. Sentenced Nov. 18th, 1885, for 20 years.

This makes thirty-two imprisoned for dynamite outrages, for the conviction of Wallace, for the Solihull murder, was only brought about by his arrest in one of the criminal conspiracies. The Solihull murder was a Fenian "removal." Of these thirty-two two died, and one, Patrick Drum, was released immediately after conviction, leaving twenty-nine persons sent to jail to serve out sentences for their share in the murder plot. Some of these sentences have been already ended, but there are still in British jails twenty-two men under punishment for the conspiracy, and it is a curious fact that none of these men have been permitted to earn good time or get the indulgence granted to other convicts, if the stories told by their friends be true.

Of the dynamitards two are dead. These are Capt. Mackey Lomasney and Peter Malone, although there is much doubt about the name of this latter. They were killed in the abortive explosion at London Bridge about a quarter to 6 o'clock the evening of Dec. 13th, 1884. Neither of the bodies was ever found and it is supposed that the men and boat were so torn to pieces that nothing but human and other wreckage remained after the premature explosion of the cartridges. Lomasney's widow still lives in Detroit and it will be remembered that it was the failure to provide properly for her that was one of Dr. Cronin's charges against the triangle.—*Chicago Personal Rights Advocate.*

Villard's Romantic Career.

Henry Villard is once more a recognized power in Wall street. He has been elected President of the Oregon & Transcontinental Railroad, after a desperate struggle, by a majority of 16,999 shares. Thus begins another chapter in one of the most romantic lives of this generation. A youthful foreigner, poor, unknown, depending on nothing but pluck and brains, becomes clerk, newspaper reporter, correspondent, confidential friend of millionaires, speculator, millionaire himself, constructor of a railroad across this continent, guest of princes, dweller in his own palace that a prince might envy. Then the wheel goes the other way. Stocks shrink, friends deceive, enemies bear down hard, and a big fortune made like magic is lost more rapidly than it was won. The palace is sold and its owner seeks employment to earn his daily bread. By dint of fine sense and invincible energy, he gets on the upward turn again and is soon on top, once more a millionaire, once more a railroad king, once more honored, flattered and hated as only successful men are.—*Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.*

One More Chance.

Billy Dobson, proprietor of the Blue Front saloon and gambling house, was the first subscriber to the *Kicker*. He encouraged us and occasionally lent us money, and our gratitude has prevented us from drawing public attention to his den of iniquity. We can't promise to hold off much longer. We shall give him one more chance to reform the place, and if he doesn't improve it, we shall give him three or four columns per week of the hottest kind of language. Gratitude is all right up to a certain limit. Beyond that an editor owes a duty to the public.—*Arizona Kicker.*

—Mr. Noodleboy—"No wonder you girls are so fond of tennis. There's so much 'love' going on in it, isn't there?" Miss Sharpley—"Yes; but 'love' stands for nothing in this game, you know."

THE TIME TO BATHE.

When it is Dangerous to Plunge in Cold Water—Before Noon and Before Going to Bed the Best Time for the Bath.

In considering the subject of injudicious bathing one of the medical journals reiterates that it is highly dangerous to plunge into the water just after a meal or while fatigued. An hour before noon and before going to bed are the best times to bathe. The average duration of the bath should be from five to ten minutes for children, fifteen minutes for women and but little longer for men. To delay much beyond these periods is a pernicious practice inviting debility and injury. How often one sees in a stroll along a popular sea beach groups of drenched, miserable objects with blue lips, chattering teeth and wrinkled, clammy skin, who have been spending half a morning in alternately plunging into the waves and walking about, dripping, in the cool air. From what should have been an invigorating dip, they return in a condition approaching collapse. Such abuse of sea bathing is unfortunately too common, even among those who have sought the seaside for the improvement of impaired health. The immediate effect of a cold bath is to chill the surface of the body, the temperature of which, as tested by a thermometer may fall several degrees—as much even as three or four. The skin becomes pale, the lips blue, there is chilliness, shivering, goose skin and the breath has a spasmodic and catching character. Cold bathing is salutary under certain conditions of the system, while in others it is capable of great harm. It benefits the strong and robust and it can be made a restorative and tonic, a revitalizer, to the "run down" when wisely and judiciously used. Aged people should use it with much care and not oftener than every other day; and should not remain in the water longer than ten minutes at the most. Persons who have heart or kidney disease and those in a feeble state of health should not indulge. If the bather do not remain in too long, "reaction" sets in, the chilliness gives place to a pleasant glow and a feeling of comfort and agreeable exhilaration. This reaction follows most quickly when the bath is of short duration. The shorter the bath the less is the ultimate depression of the temperature of the blood. The shorter the bath the greater is its power of stimulating the functions; the longer it is continued the greater is the cooling effect and the consequent lowering of vitality. The best of all baths is the swimming bath, for in it the bather can indulge in a free exercise of his limbs, such as is hardly attainable under any other circumstances. Swimming is a very valuable exercise, as it brings into action a large number of muscles. It employs the arms equally with the legs and leads to a healthy development of the muscles of the chest. Nearly all good swimmers are big chested. A sea bath has also another great advantage over all other forms of bath, that it is taken in the purest air possible. Reaction more readily occurs after a sea bath than after a river bath, and thus the liability to "catch cold" is less, although the popular belief that it is impossible to take cold from a wetting with salt water is far from the truth. The practice into which the fair sex has fallen, of sitting about for a long time after "coming out" in order to dry their hair, is injurious and should be avoided. As soon as the bather leaves the water the body should be dried thoroughly and the clothing assumed as rapidly as possible. Serious injury of the ear, resulting even in deafness, has occurred in consequence of the waves striking forcibly on the side of the head. Put a light cotton plug into each ear.—*New York News.*

A Nova Scotia Elopement.

A runaway pair from St. Margaret's Bay arrived in the city this on Friday morning in time to take the steamer Halifax for Boston. The man's name is David Johnston, and he is married; while the girl's name is Sadie Boutiller, about 17 years of age. As near as can be learned the elopement was planned about a week ago. The couple had been frequently seen walking along the roads in the evenings at the bay. Johnston had been reprimanded by his wife, but all to no purpose. The elopers drove into town early this morning and registered on the passenger list under assumed names. The deserted wife is the mother of two children. Mrs. Johnston's father arrived in town just in time to see the steamer sail down the harbor.

Typhoid Epidemic at Wilkesbarre.

A despatch of Wednesday from Wilkesbarre says: This city is threatened with an epidemic of typhoid fever. Within the past few weeks numerous cases have developed among the people using the water of Laurel Run, which supplies the eastern portion of the city. The physicians to-day made a careful canvass of the stricken district and over 150 cases of typhoid were discovered. All the cases are attributed to the impurity of the water supply aggravated by the prolonged wet weather.

Fun For Women.

Wives should never conceal anything from their husbands—excepting their faults, of course.

Next to hearing that she is pretty herself, a woman likes best to be told how homely some other woman is.

—When the boys in one of the public schools at Atlanta, Ga., swear, they are made to rinse their mouths out with water that has stood in a quassia cup. One application is said to convince them of the superior advantages of the editorial method of using simply consonants and dashes.

IN CLOVER.

Down in the meadow red clover is nodding,
Out in the sunshine bright song birds flit by;
Apart from this all I sit steeped in sadness,
For to Love's question I gained no reply.

When evening had come and down in the meadow
My love and I strolled mid clover-tops red.
To my query of noontime, while the stars shone out bravely,
"In clover or out, I love you," she said.

—"Who is the haggard looking man with the expression of deep melancholy on his face that is fleeing before the mob?" "He is an editor." "Who are they and what has he done to excite their wrath?" "They are college graduates, and they are pursuing him in order to get places on his paper." "How many did you say there were?" "Five hundred."

FREE ENGLISH LIBRARIES.

Valuable Opinion About Reading by the Bishop of London.

The Bishop of London, in formally opening a new free library at Fulham, said he looked upon libraries everywhere as being of the highest importance and value for the cultivation of the great body of people at large. There would be, he was quite certain, a perpetually increasing number of those who would be glad to have the opportunity of reading books which it would be impossible for them to buy or hire. It was a very excellent arrangement that there should be, for common good, libraries of the kind, to which all might resort—libraries which were open to the highest and the lowest, the richest and the poorest. The most important feature of that which had been commonly called the "republic of letters," was that all found themselves equal at the commencement, and the difference between one man and another only consisted in the kind of books which were read, and the degree of diligence used in reading them. At that library every man who had brains would be able to gratify his love of learning to the very utmost extent. He thought that in a very short time there would be a demand springing up for books. Those who had been endowed with gifts and special faculties, and to whom it was the greatest blessing, not only to themselves, but to society, would be able to cultivate their particular faculties. He frequently came across men who were engaged in the ordinary occupations of life, and who had very little education, who had cultivated themselves by a diligent pursuit of the one study for which they were specially adapted. The thing which was wanted was to enable these men to enter upon such a career as was precisely provided by that library. He would be very glad if libraries were hereafter developed still further, and there were added to them by the Legislature museums for the purpose of instruction in such subjects as the books described. It was an excellent plan that men should see those things which they were studying, and it also tended to make study complete. The intelligence of the body of the public at large was sure to be raised if those persons who were naturally the most intelligent were allowed to study, and it was always well worth while in any community to give opportunities to the few to cultivate their natural faculties, because of all the things that educate the great body of the people there was nothing which educated them so much, so effectually and so permanently as the cultivation of the few who were daily among them, and whose ready explanation on difficult questions would permeate the whole mass.

A Romance and a Mystery.

The well-dressed body of a young woman found floating in New York bay off the Battery, twelve days ago, was identified as Laura Wilder, of South Easton, Pa., and the fact of such identification was published far and wide. Now it turns out that the person who so identified the dead was Laura Wilder herself, whose purpose was to win back a wandering lover. As the *Evening World* tells the story, Laura had been engaged to Fred Bowman, and in a fit of jealousy he had left her. Bowman was travelling in the West when he saw in the papers the statement that the dead had been identified as Laura Wilder. His heart was softened; he telegraphed money to have the girl buried; he came himself to attend the funeral. When he came and saw that the body was a stranger, he was puzzled; but the live Laura was watching for him, and they soon came to an understanding. Last Saturday they were married. Last Sunday they started for the West. Mr. Bowman's money was used to bury the dead girl in Evergreen Cemetery. Whose Laura was she?

What a Madstone is Like.

We were shown, a few days ago, by Mr. William Howe, two madstones which were taken from deer killed by his wife's grandfather, Mr. Bryant, in Montgomery County. They have been in his possession 43 years and are supposed to be over 100 years old. They are about the size of a small pullet's egg, and light yellow in color and light in weight. They were found in the stomachs of deer. One of them is broken and discloses in the centre a small piece of lead, from which we infer that these stones are produced by an effort of nature to cover up foreign substances and prevent them from harming the stomach. The formation seems to be gradual and something in the nature of an oyster pearl. These stones have never been used in cases of hydrophobia, but Mr. Howe is willing to have them tested at any time.—*Americus (Ga.) Recorder.*

We Will Soon Wear Paper Clothing.

It is by no means improbable that paper clothing will yet supersede cotton and woollen cloth as the material of the people. One establishment in the West is already doing an extensive business in the manufacture of paper clothing, and the fabric is said to equal that of any other class of goods in style and durability. For blankets, piano coverings and similar purposes the paper fabrics are an established success. They are light and serviceable. Paper pails, dishes and canes are familiar to almost everybody. Paper boards for making houses, paper boats, paper water pipes, column pipes, tanks and a thousand other new uses are becoming popular. Paper made from wood pulp is becoming a very important article in manufacturing, and its products are being exported from this country to every part of the globe.—*Manufacturer.*

"The deaths of women from Bright's Disease during the child-bearing years of life (from 20 to 45) is as high as 80 women to 100 men. After the age of 45 the proportion of deaths from Bright's Disease sank to 59 women for every 100 men. There seems no other conclusion to be drawn from this, than that pregnancy is a frequent cause of Bright's Disease." So writes Wm. Roberts, M. D., F. R. C. P., London, Physician to the Manchester, Eng., Royal Infirmary, Professor of Medicine in the Owen's College, Manchester. All women during pregnancy and the "getting-up" period, should use Warner's Safe Cure, and prevent disease of the kidneys.

—It takes a man with a pretty strong constitution to rise with the lark after being out on one all night.

SHOOTING STARS.

Forty Million Meteorites Fall Each Night.

Observations of falling stars have been used to determine roughly the average number of meteorites which attempt to pierce the earth's atmosphere during each twenty-four hours. Dr. Schmidt, of Athens, from observations made during seventeen years, found that the mean hourly number of luminous meteors visible on a clear moonless night by one observer was fourteen, taking the time of observation from midnight to 1 a.m. It has been further experimentally shown that a large group of observers who might include the whole horizon in their observations would see about six times as many as are visible to one eye. Professor H. A. Newton and others have calculated that, making all proper corrections, the number which might be visible over the whole earth would be a little greater than 10,000 times as many as could be seen at one place. From this we gather that not less than 20,000,000 luminous meteors fall upon our planet daily, each of which in a dark clear night would present us with the well-known phenomenon of a shooting star.

This number, however, by no means represents the total number of minute meteorites that enter our atmosphere, because many entirely invisible to the naked eye are often seen in telescopes. It has been calculated that the number of meteorites, if these were included, would be increased at least twenty-fold. This would give us 400,000,000 of meteorites falling in the earth's atmosphere daily.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Some Mighty Loose Notions About Marriage.

No subject has been more discussed of late than the marriage relation.

Is it because we wish to render marriage more sacred and its vows more binding, or because we desire to make divorce easy?

We prate a good deal about the spiritual horrors of being mismated and the fathomless bliss of finding our affinity. We paint in lurid colors the sulphurous hell on earth in which a couple "continually do dwell" who once thought they loved each other and afterward find out that they do not.

The practical result of this superfine philosophy is that the husband and wife who swore to stand by each other "until death us do part" are on the still hunt throughout society—the man for another woman and the woman for another man.

When the man has found the woman and the woman has found the man, then they seem to regard their marriage as a sacrilegious thing, and proceed at once to break the laws of God and man in order to insure domestic happiness.

Now, why not carry this logic to its proper conclusion? For example, two young people go to the altar. They are dead sure that their love will be eternal. At the end of five years they grow cool, get a divorce and remarry. There is no reason to suppose that the second marriage will prove happier than the first. At the end of a second five years they find they have made a second mistake. Why not another divorce and another remarriage? Why not a quinquennial recurrence of this experience until the average number of marriages and divorces in an ordinary lifetime shall be, well, say ten or twelve?

Take this Plunkett case as an example. The man and wife were Christian scientists. Heaven save the mark! They quietly declared themselves divorced by their own act, without form of law. They lived in the atmosphere of exceeding holiness, and were so awfully pure and saintly that they wanted to be regarded as specimens of the best results that can be produced from human nature. They opened a school and invited the public to come and be taught how to be as heavenly as they were themselves at the moderate rate of $2 per lesson.

Mrs. Plunkett joined herself to another husband. That is to say, she told her friends she was married to him. She thinks all this bosh is religion—that is, she says she thinks so, which shows that she is either putting on the cloak of religion to serve the devil in or else that the Lord has endowed her with an unusual amount of imbecility.

Is this an isolated case, the case of a pitiful crank, or does it indicate a tendency of modern thought?

Well, Dr. Stillman is the unenvied hero of another episode of the same nature. He is a man of culture and social standing and supposes himself to be honorable. Already married to one wife, he searches for another. He had an irrepressible yearning for sympathy, or something of that sort, and couldn't find it at home.

But omit the details; you are familiar with them. The upshot of the matter is that his early vows are whistled down the wind on some romantic pretext or other. Under the excuse of protecting the young girl he is living, according to his own confession, in open shame. That a man of honor should be willing to bring everlasting disgrace on the woman he loves is one of the psychological curiosities of the age. To ruin a woman's future may not excite surprise, but to do it because you love her with a manly and protecting affection presents a problem which is past finding out.

All of which leads us to ask, What are we coming to? Is this the road to an earthly paradise, strewn as it is with broken vows and broken hearts, or have we misread the sign at the crossing and taken the road to the devil under a mistake?

Perhaps it is a higher philosophy that is being taught; but if so we have a strong prejudice in favor of something not quite so ethereal. The old fashioned fidelity to home, the old time loyalty to the marriage relation, even when it is somewhat irksome, is better than this new fangled notion about affinity, soul partners and the rest of the poppycock with which the air is filled.

It is dreadfully æsthetic, we know, but we have a faint suspicion that a great many people mistake the amorous for the holy.—*New York Herald.*

A Boy's Chance Spoiled.

Farmer's Boy—Father, why cannot I rise in the world the same as other men? For instance, why cannot I some day become Secretary of Agriculture? Old Farmer—Too late, too late, my son, you know too much about farmin'.—*New York Weekly.*

—Husband—Half the time I don't know whether I am crazy or not. Wife—I know all the time.

PECULIAR SYSTEM OF POLYANDRY

Something About the People of Tibet.

The most curious of the many remarkable customs of the country with which our latest war has brought us in contact is polyandry. One of the most recent writers on the subject is the late Mr. Andrew Wilson, who devotes a chapter of his work, "The Abode of Snow," to Tibetan polyandry. Polyandry is that species of polygamy in which the wife has more husbands than one, and it prevails wherever the Tibetan language is spoken. Tibetan polyandry has the peculiarity that the husbands are all brothers, or, at least, very nearly related, so that the woman becomes the wife of a whole family. It does not appear to be in any way connected with the Tibetan religion, but to owe its existence to the poverty of the country and the desire to limit the population. It is practiced by all classes of the population, rich and poor, and is only superseded by polygamy, or multiplicity of wives, where the people have been much in contact with Hindoos or Mahommedans. Mr. Wilson met a case in which one woman was married to six brothers, one of whom was quite a boy, but he thinks in most cases there are only two husbands, not because five or six were objectionable, but because families with more than two brothers are not common. He attributes the fact that the system works peacefully to the calm, unimpassioned temperament of the people, who subordinate all other interests to those of the family. The children are regarded as scions of the house rather than of any individual member of it; all the husbands are treated as the fathers of the children, and there is no noticeable difference in the relations of a child to the different fathers. The surplus women left by the system are provided for in the Lama nunneries, where they learn to read and copy the Tibetan Scriptures, and to engage in religious services. The choice of a wife for the family is the right of the elder brother, and the contract he makes involves marriage contracts with all the other brothers. The system is said to have existed in Tibet since prehistoric times, so that its origin is lost in antiquity. The notable end that it serves is that it restricts population in regions where emigration is difficult, and where the means of subsistence cannot be easily increased. Captain Turner says that "the influence of this custom on the manners of the people has not been unfavorable. * * * To the privileges of unbounded liberty the wife here adds the character of mistress of the family and companion of her husbands." On the other hand, it struck Mr. Wilson that so many husbands meant for the women only so many more masters, and so much more toil and trouble.—*Exchange.*

Rooms the Queen Locks up.

As is well known, the Queen is in the habit of keeping rooms which have been occupied by deceased relatives locked up. The apartments at Claremont, in which the Princess Charlotte died more than 70 years ago, are rigorously closed, and nobody is allowed to use them. Prince Albert's apartments at Windsor, Osborne and Balmoral are all kept precisely as they were when he was alive, and on the wall of the room in which he expired there is a tablet with an inscription recording the fact that "this apartment was the scene of his demise." The Duchess of Kent's rooms at Frogmore are also shut up—an arrangement which renders that abode absolutely useless, inasmuch as they are the best in the house. Frogmore, by the way, is officially a part of Windsor Castle, and any repairs that are done there go into the castle account. The Queen has also kept John Brown's rooms at Windsor entirely closed since the death of that domestic, and a large brass has been erected in the apartment in which he expired, with an inscription commemorating his virtues and deploring his loss.—*London Truth.*

Cut off His Nose.

A good story is reported from India. There is a famous border freebooter known as Tantia Bheel, who is the cause of much trouble to the authorities. He has long been wanted, but, like Scottish Rob Roy, Tantia does not seem to stand much in awe of the powers that be. A body of native police recently set out in pursuit of the robber, and halted at a spot near one of his favorite haunts. During the halt a "barber" joined the police, and his services were requisitioned by the officer in command. The "barber" was, after the manner of barbers, loquacious, and talked freely of the dacoit and his doings. "Ah," he said at last, "there is only one way of catching Tantia." "And how is that?" eagerly asked the officer. "In this way," said the shaver, cutting off the tip of the jemadar's nose, "I am Tantia." Tantia bolted off into the jungle, leaving the unfortunate jenadar streaming with blood and frantically calling his men to follow the runaway. Pursuit was in vain. The "barber" made good his escape.

A Problem for the Honest Farmer.

The difference between a comfortable prosperity and a slowly grinding impoverishment for the farmer may be made by the simple fact that he necessarily sells his products in competition with all the world and at the lowest prices that competition can produce, while the cost of nearly everything that he must buy is enhanced by a system of indirect taxation, the greater part of which is intended to strangle competition and increase the profits of favored interests. When the farmer has worked out this simple problem he will find that the relief he most needs is in his own hands and that the taxation from which he suffers most is that which he has been blindly helping to fasten upon himself.—*New York Times.*

Took Enough to Kill.

A man by the name of George Graub, living in Jordan village, committed suicide Friday by taking Paris green. Before death he remarked that had he known it was going to give him so much pain he would not have taken it, and that he expected he would fall over just like a potato bug. About a year ago Graub endeavored to kill himself by getting on to the house top and rolling from the roof. That time he only succeeded in slightly hurting himself.

—The man who invented the locomotive cow-catcher never got a cent for it. And yet it has given many a man a lift.

VOICE AND STIMULANTS.

Tobacco, Alcohol and Fiery Condiments are Best Avoided.

Tobacco, alcohol and fiery condiments of all kinds are best avoided by those who have to speak much, or at least they should be used in strict moderation. I feel bound to warn speakers addicted to the herb nicotian against cigarettes. Like tippling the effect of cigarette smoking is cumulative, and the slight but constant absorbtion of tobacco juice and smoke makes the practice far more noxious in the long run than any other form of smoking. Our forefathers, who used regularly to end their evenings under the table, seem to have suffered little of the well known effects of alcohol on the nerves, while the modern tippler, who is never intoxicated, is a being whose nervous system may be said to be in a state of chronic inflammation. In like manner cigarette smokers, those at least who inhale the smoke, do not merely puff it "from the lips outward," as Carlyle would say, are often in a state of chronic narcotic poisoning. The old jest about the slowness of the poison may seem applicable here, but though the poison may be slow there can be little doubt that it is sure. Even if it does not kill the body, it too often kills or greatly impairs the victim's working efficiency and usefulness in life. The local effects of cigarettes in the mouth must also be taken into account by those whose work lies in the direction of public speech. The white spots on the tongue and on the inside of the cheeks, known as smoker's patches, are believed by some doctors with special experience to be more common in devotees of the cigarette than in other smokers; this unhealthy condition of the mouth may not only make speaking troublesome, or even painful, but it is now proved to be a predisposing cause of cancer. All fiery or pungent foods, condiments or drinks tend to cause congestion of the throat, and if this condition becomes chronic it may lead to impairment, if not complete loss of voice. The supposed miraculous virtues of the mysterious possets and draughts on which some orators pin their faith exist mainly in the imagination of those who use them; at best they do nothing more than lubricate the joints of the vocal machine so as to work it more smoothly.—*Sir Morell Mackenize in the Contemporary Review.*

THE SUICIDAL MANIA.

Its Extraordinary Daily Increase in Civilized Communities.

Whether man, who has no voice in entering this world, has the moral right to determine when he shall quit it is a question that anthropologists have disputed over for ages. The Chinese regard self-destruction as honorable and in a sense a rebuke to an enemy, and they occasionally approach the grotesque in carrying out their designs. The early inhabitants of Tartary compelled their old men and old women to destroy themselves so that they would no longer be a burden to the community, and the cannibals of the Fiji Islands, after having eaten the most succulent of the prisoners of war, caused those who were too tough to roast and too old to be of any use to cast themselves into the sea. Suicide in civilized countries has increased disproportionately with the increase in population, and the area of self-sought deaths has changed from one country to another without any apparent reason. Statistics show that Germany led the list for years, until the beginning of the present decade, and that France followed. Germans, it was said, killed themselves because the lager beer they drank clogged the liver and produced despondency. Frenchmen, on the other hand, made away with themselves from over-exhilaration—a precisely opposite cause. Spaniards and Englishmen, or the majority of them, prefer natural deaths, while Americans, from the very nature of their polyglot character, are gradually beginning to lead all other civilized countries in the number of suicides. The State of New York has attempted to stem this rising tide by enacting a law making it a crime to attempt self-destruction, and the unfortunate who is too slow or too unskilful to get out of the world without making a halt goes behind prison bars to wonder why a community should insist on saving something that did not belong to them. No other State in the Union and no State in Continental Europe prohibits attempts at self-murder. That the mania is increasing to an extraordinary extent in this country is shown by the daily record in the newspapers. No one section is exempt. In the cool mountains of Maine and in the tropical byaous of Louisiana men and women seek the grave of their own volition in almost equal proportions.—*New York World.*

Co-Operation in England.

Whatever one may think of co-operation, it is making headway. In fourteen years the co-operators in the south of England have increased fourfold; they do five times the number of sales they did in 1875, make six times the profits, and employ eight times the capital. Commercially speaking, this is good enough, but it would be worth more if, as yesterday's discussion shows, "profit sharing" was not still an open question with many co-operators. However, the principle of profit sharing is making its way, and if it be only systematically carried out by the productive societies co-operation may do more for the world than it has yet. We should like to see the industrial co-operative societies turning their attention more actively to co-operative land owning.—*London Star.*

Milk not a Beverage.

It is a a mistake to look upon milk as a beverage. It is a liquid food, and though it quenches thirst at the moment, it makes it more intense after it has been some time in the stomach, and its digestion has commenced. Healthy infants who receive a sufficiency of milk often cry for long periods, to the bewilderment and distress of mothers and nurses, simply because they are thirsty, and in many cases where indigestion is caused by weakness or insufficiency of the gastric juice, the child would be greatly benefited by a drink of water.—*Hospital.*

—"It really isn't fair," remarked Mr. St. Louis, indignantly, "for Chicago to annex all the Cronin murderers just before the cenus is taken. Why, really, unless we count in the flies our honest city will have no show at all."

SELECTING MEATS.

How to Choose a Good Piece for Broiling or Roasting.

We hear much said about our tough beef and the poor meat in general that comes to us from the market. It seems just possible that the meat would be much more palatable if the cooks understood thoroughly the best ways to cook the different pieces, so that they would come to the table in their tenderest, most appetizing shape. There is something to be learned, too, by the one who does the marketing. Meat for a certain purpose should be cut from a certain part. If a roast is wanted, it is better that it come from the loin. If an inferior roast be bought, cook it as a pot roast, and see how much more tender it is.

When steak is bought many people will broil or even fry anything the butcher gives them. A lady who knows a little about meat once asked in a shop for a beefsteak, and upon seeing the piece from which the butcher began to cut she said: "Why, that isn't steak, is it?" Whereupon he answered: "No; but I can make steak of it." Too many people know no difference if the meat be cut in slices. If they would realize that what makes a very poor piece of meat broiled would often be delicious if braised or simply baked in a closely-covered dish; or cut up and cooked, then made into a meat pie; or if, failing to get just the piece of meat wanted, they would take the one they could get and cook it the way it is best—not spoiling a good stew to make a poor roast—they would find more digiestble as well as palatable meats.

It should be remembered, too, after the outside of the meat is seared over to prevent the escape of juices, that a slow fire does better work than a very hot one. Intense heat hardens fibrin, while slow heat softens it. All housekeepers should learn to know the parts of meat by the names given them by the butchers, be able to ask for what they want in the market, and to know that they are given what they order.

There are only a few choice cuts of beef, and everybody cannot have the best. It is the part of wisdom to be able to make "best" from "second best" by cooking in such a way as to make each piece of meat appear to the very best advantage. In this way, if housekeepers look out for their own tables, they will find that, in spite of poor meats, tough beef and scrawny chickens, savory dishes may be prepared, and the family enjoy good living.—*Mrs. Kedzie, in Industrialist.*

$40,000 Lost.

"I lost forty thousand dollars by a periodical attack of nervous sick headache," said a Chicago capitalist to a correspondent, pointing across the street to a handsome corner lot. "That lot was sold for ten thousand dollars at a public auction five years ago, and I intended to buy it, but was too sick with headache to attend the sale, and it is now worth fifty thousand dollars." If he had known of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets they would have removed the cause of his headaches—biliousness—and he would have made the money. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets cure sick headache, bilious headache, dizziness, constipation, indigestion and bilious attacks. 25 cents a vial, by druggists.

A Woman's Sarcasm.

"You'll never die of consumption, John," said a wife to her husband when he came home at a late hour a little the worse for wear.

"I won't die of consumption. What makes you think so?"

"Because your lungs are sound."

"How do you know?"

"How do I know? Because your breath is so strong."—*Boston Courier.*

$500 Reward.

The former proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for years made a standing offer in all American newspapers of $500 reward for a case of catarrh that he could not cure. The present proprietors have renewed this offer. All the druggists sell this Remedy, together with the "Douche," and all other appliances advised to be used in connection with it. No catarrh patient is longer able to say "I cannot be cured." You get $500 in case of failure.

A Man of Push.

Wife—Mr. Blower, you've always to be a man of push, haven't you?

Husband—That's what I claim to b dearest, and I'm always ready to stand that assertion.

Wife—Then what's the matter with pushing this baby carriage a little, precious?—*Time.*

Terrible Slaughter.

Thousands of lives were needlessly sacrificed last year in this country, and other lives are being as wantonly sacrificed to-day. Disease is Grinding Many Down into the dust of the earth who might be well. Mark those initials, for thereby hangs a tale: "G. M. D." They stand for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which is unequaled for imparting vigor and tone to the liver and kidneys, in purifying the blood, and through it cleansing and renewing the whole system. For scrofulous humors and consumption (or lung scrofula), in its early stages, it is a positive specific. It is sold under a *positive guarantee* of benefitting or curing in every case, on being given a fair trial, or money paid for it will be refunded.

A Fly Youth.

Fond parent (sternly)—More money? I tell you, sir, I did not dare ask my father for money when I was your age.

Fly youth—I know the reason of that.

F. P.—You do? And what was the reason, pray?

F. Y.—Your father was not so kind and generous-hearted as mine is.

F. P.—Well, I suppose I must let you have a little, Jack; but go easy, my boy, go easy.—*Boston Courier.*

DON L. 29 89.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	4.00 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.10 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.10 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	5.00 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. Lock boxes from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Lawn social to-night.

M. C. R. picnic to-morrow.

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

When are those sidewalks to be repaired?

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

Miss Nellie Lugsdin is visiting her sisters in Detroit.

Leitch's new hotel stables are being finished this week.

Mrs. Lillian Bearss is spending her vacation at Corinth.

Will. Hockin is spending a few days' vacation at Kincardine.

Summer wood 25 cents per single load at Humpidge's factory. 2

Wm. Eustes has moved into the building vacated by Jos. Dagan.

A carload of pipe for the Dutton sewer arrived at the station yesterday.

Miss Annie Ruthven, of Ridgetown, is the guest of Miss Belle Paterson.

Judge Hughes spent Thursday last in Dutton revising the Dominion list.

Thistles still flourish luxuriantly on some of the streets and in back yards.

Aldis Cameron and sister, of Port Burwell, are spending a few days in town.

Miss Florence Royal returned from St. Thomas Business College on Saturday.

The stone foundation and cellar of the addition to the Leitch block will be completed this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis, of Leamington, are spending a few days with Mrs. Fowler, Shackleton street.

Large quantities of raspberries were picked last week by villagers. The crop is unusually heavy this year.

Drilling was stopped on the Comber test well after a depth of 1,300 feet had been reached with no sign of oil.

A large number of Dutton young folks picnicked at Tyrconnell Friday evening and report having a splendid time.

Mrs. Stymers, of Corinth, and Mrs. Winger, of Springvale, spent a few days this week with Mrs. A. W. Bearss.

When you read that a millionaire works harder than any of his clerks, please remember that he also gets more pay.

Our base ball club, the "Shamrocks" purpose playing at the base ball tournament at Aylmer on August 14 and 15.

It failed to rain on St. Swithin's day, Monday, and according to the old prophecy we are to have 40 days of fine weather.

A. J. Leitch has sold a 100-acre farm three miles east of Dutton to E. B. Buckley, of Haldimand, for the sum of $5,500.

The Odd Fellows of St. Thomas have set apart next Tuesday evening for decorating the graves of their departed brethren.

Hockin & Pool intend keeping their store open every evening until after harvest for the accommodation of their patrons.

Rev. D. Kelso, of Wallacetown, conducted services in Knox church Sunday last. Rev. Mr. Milloy will preach next Sunday.

A new evening paper is to be started in Hamilton shortly. It will be known as the *Herald*, and its publisher will be Mr. John Harris.

Wm. Eustes advertises for tenders for the erection of his hotel in this issue. The foundation work for the new building will be completed this week.

Work is progressing slowly on the outlet for the Dutton sewer, and it will likely be about three weeks before the sewer proper is commenced.

What has become of the grant made by the Dunwich Council for the improvement of Main street? It is time the money was expended if it is to be done this year.

L. J. Willson informs us that the receipts of wool this season at the Dutton mills have been 27,000 pounds, 9,000 lbs more than for the same period last year.

The Presbyterians held a lawn social on the church grounds at Wallacetown on Tuesday evening. A good crowd attended and spent a very pleasant evening.

Mrs. M. Eustes, of Fingal, has returned home from Saginaw. She is accompanied by her son, Mack, who is slowly recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

Sneak thieves entered the house of A. McNabb at Glencoe, while the family was away from home, and ransacked the place, carrying off a number of small articles.

LOST — Between Wallacetown and Dutton, or in Dutton, on the 16th inst., gold chain with small gold ball attached. Suitable reward to finder by leaving at this office.

Score of weekly shoot of the Dutton gun club:—W. Hollingshead taking the medal with 7, Jas. Bake 2, C. E. Doyle 6, J. T. Sifton 6, Wm. James 4, Wm. Eustes 6.

Messrs McNuley and Graham have opened a new butcher shop in James Bake's old stand, opposite James McDougall's. Read their announcement in another column.

Mr. John A. McIntyre, formerly of Wallacetown, has obtained a situation with Mr. E. McColl to travel through the Indian reserves of the Northwest on a government survey.

Some of the ratepayers are anxious to known what has been done in reference to the school debenture question, recently talked of in our correspondence column. Will somebody rise and explain?

G. Mills, charged with stealing clothing from Louisa Lumley, of Iona, and J. S. Miller, charged with receiving stolen law stamps, will come up for trial at the county Judge's court on Monday.

Miss Annie McIntyre, who spent some time with friends here last winter, is seriously ill at Crosswell, Mich. Miss Lena McIntyre, Dr. Leitch and Mrs. Paterson left for that place on Monday.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church will hold a lawn social at the residence of R. S. McMillan, this (Thursday) evening. Refreshments etc., music by the I. O. F. band and others. Don't fail to attend.

LOST—On Sunday, July 14, between the Thames River and Alvinston, a pocket book containing a bank book and notes. A suitable reward will be given the finder on returning it to the ENTERPRISE office, Dutton, or to W. B. Ferby, Dutton.

R. A. Kirkland is preparing to erect a brick store on his lot adjoining Wm. Eustes'. The building will be two storeys in height and will be finished the same as the new hotel. Mr. Kirkland will not move into the new bullding, but will rent it.

An Italian navvy on the C. P. R. was drowned Sunday morning, about 10 o'clock, while bathing in the River Thames in the rear of Mr. Dan. Mackenzie's farm, near Hyde Park. A companion who was with him was rescued by some railroad men.

Some malicious person, within the past few days, circulated the story that one of the railway bridges between London and Port Stanley is unsafe. Major Larmour says there is no truth whatever in the allegation. All the bridges are regularly inspected, and are in excellent order.

The great gas well, No. 1, at Kingsville, was set on fire by some miscreant or fool. So far all efforts to extinguish the flames have been futile. Forty feet is as near as one can approach the pipes, the heat is so intense. Great loss and damage is feared unless some means is devised to get the fire out.

The M. C. R. employes will hold their thirteenth annual picnic on Fairview Park, St. Thomas, on Friday, 19th inst. A splendid programme of sports has been arranged and it is expected that the Calamity City will see the largest crowd in its history on that day. Fare from Dutton and return, 35 cents.

James Crowley had Alex. McFee summoned before Squire McGregor on Saturday at West Lorne, charged with assault and battery. The defendant pleaded guilty, but stated that Crowley had been the aggressor. The defendant was fined $5 and costs. C. St. C. Leitch of Mr. Glenu's office appeared for the plaintiff.

A lawn social under the auspices of the Methodist church was held at the residence of M. Conn, Esq., Tyrconnel, on Tuesday evening, which was a decided success in every way. Music was furnished by the I. O. F. band of Dutton and Mr. Stevenson and family. A large crowd, principally from Dutton, was present and enjoyed themselves so well that most of them forgot to return until an early hour in the morning.

James McRae, who accidentally shot himself at the Wallacetown fair nearly three years ago, and who has since been paralyzed and unable to use his lower limbs, was yesterday made the recipient of a handsomely upholstered invalid's chair, presented by the citizens of Dutton. The chair will be a great boon to James, as, having full use of his hands, he can propel himself to any place he desires and on smooth roads can travel at a rate of from 5 to 7 miles an hour. Some delay was experienced in securing a suitable chair, there being none manufactured in Canada.

As a business centre Dutton takes the lead over all western Ontario villages. Its growth has been steady and sure ever since the first house was built, some 16 years ago, and it has never retrograded in the least. It offers many inducements to business men and manufacturers, situated as it is in the centre of the best farming land in Ontario and having no important competing points within 15 or 20 miles. Dutton's past record for progress is one that few places can boast of and we predict even greater advancement in the future. More manufacturing industries are needed, however, and it is time we were in a position to offer enterprising individuals some inducement for locating here.

The year during which Dutton merchants agreed to close their stores at 8 o'clock every evening except Saturday has expired, and some of our merchants do not feel inclined to continue the custom during the harvest months, and consequently considerable kicking has been indulged in. Those who do not wish to close give as their reasons that during the months of July and August the farmers have not time to come in and make their purchases during the day, as they would have to do if the stores were closed at 8 o'clock every evening. The bulk of business is done about closing time at present and much more could be done were the hour changed to 9. A number of farmers would go without many things not absolute necessities in preference to leaving their work during the day to drive in and make their purchases, and it seems but reasonable that the merchants should look after the interests of their customers. We would like to hear the other side of the question.

"To commend the crowning work of this prince of authors, this master in thought and language, is like gilding refined gold." We have had the pleasure of examining the prospectus of Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage's new work, "The Pathway of Life," and can heartily recommend it to those desiring a masterly work by a master mind. It is truly a handsome as well as well-written work, containing a grand gallery of the world's greatest paintings, comprising over 300 of the master-pieces of the world, reproduced at a cost of over $30,000. In fact the book needs no endorsement and its world-renowned ruthor needs no introduction. It but requires to be seen to be wanted.

GROWTH OF A BIG BOOK.—When Webster's Unabridged was first published in one volume, it was a comparatively small book. Some years after, an addition was made of 1500 Pictorial Illustrations, A Table of Synonyms, and an Appendix of New Words that had come into use. A few years later came an entirely new revised edition of large size; with 3000 Pictorial Illustrations; then, after an interval of a few years, a Biographical Dictionary of nearly 10,000 Names, and a Supplement of nearly 5000 New Words were added; and now there has come another new and most valuable addition, A Gazetteer of the World, of over 25,000 Titles. The work is now not only the best Dictionary of the words of the language, but is a Biographical Dictionary, a Gazetteer of the World, and a great many other good and useful things in its many valuable Tables.

A serious fire occurred at Ridgetown on Thursday last. The woolen and carding mills of John Moody & Sons, at the corner of Water and Main streets, were burnt, together with the stock of woolen goods, machinery valued at $15,000, and quantities of new wool, flour, bran, shorts, etc. The Diamond roller flour mills, standing within 20 feet, were badly damaged by fire and water. Mr. Moody alse lost a dwelling house on the opposite corner and had two others badly damaged. Grave fears were at one time entertained for the safety of adjacent residences, of which several were more than once on fire, but they were all saved. The mill will probably be rebuilt at once.

The insurances are: On woolen mills, Waterloo Mutual $2000; on machinery, Lancashire $2000; on tweeds and woolen goods, Phœnix of England $2000; on building, Mercantile $2500; on wheat and flour, Royal $5500; on Diamond mills, Lancashire $1875, Glasgow & London $1875, Phœnix of England $1875, Queen's $1875, Caledonian of Scotland $3750, Imperial $1875, Western $2500; on dwelling, Fire Insurance Association $200.

MARKETS.

Wheat per bushel	87	"	.90
Oats " "	25	"	25
Peas " "	00	"	00
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	$5.75	to	$6.00
Timothy per bush	1.50	"	2.00
Flax " "	2.00	"	2.00
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.50	"	1.50
Potatoes " "	25	"	30
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Butter per pound	12½	"	12½
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Shoulder "	10	"	10
Eggs per dozen	11	"	11
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt.	70	"	70
Flour per cwt,	2.25	"	2.50
Wool, per lb	18	"	20

WANTED!

1,000 BUSHELS

—OF—

WHEAT

Wanted at once at the

DUTTON ROLLER MILLS

ORDERED CLOTHING.

UNSURPASSED BARGAINS

—IN—

- TROUSERINGS AND SUITINGS -

—AT—

J. C. HERTEL'S

For the next 30 Days.

THE LEADING HOUSE FOR ORDERED CLOTHING.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

We are prepared to pay the Highest Market Price in Cash for any quantity of good, clean-washed Wool, delivered at the

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS,

Or will give in exchange goods of our own make, consisting of

Fine and Coarse Tweeds, Sheetings, Flannels, Blankets, Yarn, &c.

We have thoroughly refitted our Mill and are prepared to do

CUSTOM CARDING, WEAVING AND SPINNING,

In the best possible manner. Parties coming in early with their wool can take their carding home with them.

We have Mr. Millard as Cutter in our Tailoring Department and can guarantee a good fit. As we manufacture and import our goods direct we can give the best bargains in Suits. A call solicited.

Dutton, May 14, 1889. L. J. WILLSON & CO.

JUDICIOUS ADVERTISING

—IS THE—

KEYSTONE OF SUCCESS

To Advertise Judiciously,

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE.

The only reliable medium for reaching the people of West Elgin.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS

—SHOULD USE—

CYLINDER, BOLT CUTTING, HARNESS —AND— WOOL OILS.

McCOLL BROS. LARDINE OIL.

AXLE GREASE, PARAFINE —AND— BOILER PURGERS.

SEE THAT THE BARRELS ARE BRANDED

McColl Bros., Lardine, Toronto.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 31. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1889. WHOLE No. 365.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

O. L. SOULES,
EXPRESS AND TELEGRAPH AGENT,
Agent for first-class loan and insurance companies. Good notes discounted. Office in the ENTERPRISE Building, Dutton.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton.
☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
d DUTTON.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTR -AT-LAW,
ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON.
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE,
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M.D.C.M., Trinity University; L.R.C.P. London, Eng.; L. R.C.S., Edinburg; L.M. Edinburg and London; F.T.M.S., Toronto; M.C.P. & S., Ont.
☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed.
F. A. HUMPIDGE,
Office—Front Street. Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Ridgetown	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	‡10 09	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	‡10 18	12 30
Dutton	9 09	‡10 28	12 57
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

HURON AND MIDDLESEX
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured	$2,518,061.00
Assets	106,524,53

R. S. MURRAY, ESQ., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

The Star Loan Company
181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

MARSH & KIEFER,
Successors to C. W. ALLEN.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

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NEWS OF THE DAY.

Peterboro' moulders are still on strike.

The Alpha barrel factory at Sarnia was burned Friday.

Incendaries have been busy of late in Sarnia and London.

The summer carnival at St. John, N. B., opened Monday.

An Englishman named Lucas is missing from Winnipeg.

Oil has been discovered almost in the centre of Vancouver.

The Buffalo coal mine has been sold to an English syndicate.

Two more bodies were found at Johnstown, Pa., on Saturday.

The contract for the new Atlantic mail service has been signed.

Ottawa City Council is fighting with the street railroad company.

The moulders in lock works at Peterboro' are still out on the strike.

A business man has defrauded the nuns of Arthabaskaville out of $7,000.

The old Hill mansion at Ottawa was burned last week. Loss, $6,800.

Henry Williams, an Ottawa clerk, is missing and his accounts are short.

Teeswater will celebrate the opening of its waterworks by a demonstration.

Thomas Austin, aged 62, was found dead in his barn at Avondale, N. S.

Guelph has defeated the bylaw granting $18,000 to the Junction railway.

A monument to the late Mr. Norquay is proposed by his Manitoba friends.

Montreal wants the Government to provide accommodation for immigrants.

Mrs. W. Saunders, of Camden East, suicided on Thursday with Paris green.

The Erie & Niagara Railway has been amalgamated with the Canada Southern.

Graybill & Co.'s factory at Waterloo was badly damaged by fire Sunday morning.

The wife of one Kelly, of Stone's Corner, near Kingston, has run away from him.

Raftmen coming down the Ottawa report that six men were drowned on the way.

James McCleary, a Hamilton horse thief, will spend six months in the Central.

Twenty-eight registered letters have disappeared from the Milwaukee postoffice.

Eighteen Russian army officers are now engaged in inspecting the Servian fortresses.

The Canadian sugar refinery at Montreal sustained a loss of $9,000 by a fire Sunday.

James Barry, employed on a new bridge near Chatham, had his skull fractured last week.

A hotel, butcher shop and lumber yard at Pilot Mound, Man., were burned on Saturday.

Complaints come from North Dakota about the intense heat, which is ruining the crops.

Ledoux's carriage factory in Montreal has been damaged by fire to the extent of $2,000.

A Winnipeg butcher, who kissed the wife of a customer, was fined the costs of the court.

McQuade, one of New York's alleged aldermanic boodlers, has been acquitted by the jury.

Thomas Norquay is talked of as political successor to his father, the late John Norquay.

The Parnellites will demand a committee of inquiry to ascertain the origin of the Pigott forgeries.

Kincardine and Saugeen have been reduced to outports of custom under the survey of Goderich.

Albert Bullon was hanged at Little Falls, Minn., Friday for the murder and robbery of Frank Eich.

The trial of the action of William O'Brien against Lord Salisbury for slander commenced yesterday.

A Canadian cable from Belle Isle to Ireland is mooted, R. R. Dobell, of Quebec, being chief promoter.

The French brewery at Fort Wayne, Ind., has been burned. Three men were severly injured. Loss $350,000.

The North American Salt Company has filed articles of incorporation at Albany. The capital is $11,000,000.

The King of Holland's request for 66,000 men to defend Dutch neutrality is regarded in Paris as a grave event.

Mrs. Carpenter, a widow, of Grimsby, was thrown from her buggy and killed Friday by her horse running away.

The Nova Scotia Local Government 4 per cent. loan of $300,000 has been taken up at 1¼ and 1½ per cent. premium.

David P. Clapp, public school inspector of Wellington county, will apply to Parliament for a divorce next session.

State Commissioner Sherwood has called upon the State banks of Michigan for statements of their condition on July 12.

Billy Pease, a notorious cracksman, has escaped from jail at Bennington, Vermont. He was awaiting trial for burglary.

Charles Stanford, of Teeterville, while unloading hay fell to the ground and broke his neck.

Churchill's mill at Alpena, Mich., was struck by lightning and burned Friday. Loss, $100,000.

The Kanawha valley in West Virginia has been deluged and a number of lives are reported lost.

Two curious clerks who opened letters in Kingston postoffice will be indicted for misdemeanor.

Morgan, Gladstonian, was elected to succeed Powell, Home Ruler, for West Caermarthenshire.

Burglars on Friday night stole $12,000 worth of jewelry from H. J. Bodwell's store at Lynn, Mass.

Dr. McDow, the slayer of Capt. Dawson, has been expelled from the South Carolina Medical Society.

W. P. Prower has been selected to contest West Durham for the Local House in the Conservative interest.

The committee of the Montreal Bar profess to have found a way out the disallowed Magistrates' Court difficulty.

The Nova Scotia bark Harriet Campbell was abandoned on May 31, when on a voyage to Buenos Ayres. The crew was saved.

W. J. Pilot, a detective of Atlanta, Ga., was shot dead by a man named Wiley, while he was walking with Mrs. Wiley.

C. D. Graham sent another barrel boat over the Falls Sunday with a dog in it. The boat was smashed and the dog killed.

A. Gilles, merchant at Boissevain, Man., has been arrested, charged with setting fire to his store. It was heavily insured.

By a fire in Moses Weill's stables and carriage storehouse, New York, 125 horses were burned and a total loss of $50,000 sustained.

The balance at the credit of depositors in the Government Savings Banks June 30 was $19,204,619, a decrease of $10,000 in the month.

Wednesday night a white convict named Wells escaped from Louisville, Ky., jail. The guards followed him and shot him dead.

James Shields, a Mono Road storekeeper, was struck by a steam hay fork on Saturday and sustained probably fatal internal injuries.

Chamberlin proposes that several ornamental officers be abolisned to make up the £40,000 to be added to the grant to the Prince of Wales.

An additional number of sections of land in the Northwest Territories have been withdrawn from settlement and set apart as school lands.

While arresting a Blood Indian near Regina, the police were overpowered and the prisoner rescued. As a result six Indians are now in jail.

Sentimentalists in Montreal will petition the Governor-General to pardon one Laurin, recently imprisoned for brutally beating and shooting his wife.

The remains of a infant's skull were found in the oven of a stove in the Mennonite church near New Hamburg. A case of infanticide is suspected.

William Boel, son of Henry Boel, one of the leading wine makers of California, and Martin Pipher were suffocated in a fermenting vat Thursday night.

Mrs. Kelly, of Brantford, threatens to sue Dr. Clark, superintendent of Toronto Asylum, for illegal detention and for holding money belonging to her.

"Prof." Richardson, of Montreal, the colored sparring artist, is under arrest for seizing young girls on the street and attempting to carry them to his room.

The U. S. Consul at Rio Janeiro reports that the Brazilian Parliament is anxious to make a commercial treaty with the States so as to secure a good market for their sugar.

Wm. B. Davis, an oil pedlar of St. Thomas, was held up by highwaymen a hundred yards from his own door on Friday night. They got a watch and two dollars in money.

A report comes from Berthier County, Quebec, that a man was shot dead and his son wounded by a pedlar while they were trying to effect an entrance into the house where the pedlar boarded.

At Marquette, Mich., on Monday night during a quarrel, August Johnson threw Michael Higgins on the railroad track in front of a moving train. Higgins was so crushed that he died, and Johnson was arrested for murder.

Christopher Hevey, money order clerk in the London postoffice, has been suspended since June 10th on account of an alleged irregularity in his books and a small shortage, which, it is stated, has been made good since inspection. The matter has been reported to the postmaster-general.

It is reported that a citizen living in the west end of St. Thomas, who went home the other evening under the influence of liquor, took a loaded gun, walked to the door, and discharged the weapon into the darkness. A young man who was passing the house at the time narrowly escaped receiving the full charge of the gun.

Sweet Little Somebody.

Somebody crawls into mamma's bed
Just at the break of day,
Snuggles up and whisper's loud,
"Somebody's come to stay."

Somebody rushes through the house,
Never once shuts a door,
Scatters her playthings all around,
Over the nursery floor.

Climbs on the fence and tears her clothes—
Never a bit cares she—
Swings on the gate and makes mud pies—
Who can somebody be?

Somebody looks with rougish eyes
Up through her tangled hair;
"Somebody's me," she says, "but then
"Somebody doesn't care."

Old Folks.

Ah, don't be sorrowful, darling,
And don't be sorrowful, pray,
Taking the year together, my dear,
There isn't more night than day!

'Tis rainy weather, my darling,
Time's waves, they heavily run,
But taking the year together, my dear,
There isn't more cloud than sun!

We are old folks now, my darling,
Our heads they are growing gray,
But taking the year all round, my dear,
You will always find the May!

We had our May, my darling,
And our roses, long ago,
And the time of the year is coming, my dear,
For the silent night and snow!

And God is God, my darling,
Of night as well as day,
And we feel and know that we can go
Wherever he leads the way.

Ay, God of night, my darling—
Of the night of death, so grim;
The gate that leads out of life, good wife,
Is the gate that leads to Him.

—*Alice Carey, in Boston Tra eller.*

Out of the Darkness.

Out of the darkness—whence?
Into the darkness—whither?
O for the long suspense,
And the searching hither and thither
When the silver cord is loosed,
And the golden bowl is broken,
How is the light diffused
That has been, and leaves no token?

The sound of a tender strain,
The flash of a crystal river—
Then into the never again,
Or into the long forever?
Is it life for the living, and naught
But death 'neath the sable curtain?
Whence is the truth, and what?
And where is it clear and certain?

Fear not, for He is there,
And the curtain is withdrawn;
The truth is bright and fair,
And the light streams further on;
While over the world's dark strife
Sounds a voice of sweet direction—
"I am the way of Life,
I am the Resurrection."

FIDELITY AND LOVE.

"Will you take a sleeper?" the conductor asked and she replied, "Oh no. I cannot afford that."

So he found her a whole seat in the common car, and telling her that he would speak of her to the new conductor, bade her good-bye, and she was left alone.

Very nervously she watched her fellow-passengers as they came hurrying in,—men, mostly,—it seemed to her,—rough-looking men, too, for there had been a horse-race that day at a point on the Harlem road, and they were returning from it. Occasionally some one of them stopped and looked at the girl in black, who sat so straight and still, with her hand bag held down upon the vacant seat beside her as if to keep it intact. But no one offered to take it, and Maude breathed more freely as the crowded train moved slowly from the depot. After a little the new conductor came and spoke to her and looked at her ticket and went out, and then she was really alone. New England with its rocks and hills and mountains, was behind her. Mother, and John and home were far away, and the lump in her throat grew larger and there crept over her such a sense of dreariness and home-sickness that she would have cried outright if she dared to. There were only six women in the car besides herself. All the rest were *wolves*; she felt sure of that, they talked and laughed so loud, and spit so much tobacco juice. They were so different from the stranger on the boat, she thought, wondering who he was and where he had gone. How pleasantly he had spoken to her, and how she wished——. She got no farther, for a voice said to her, "Can I sit by you? every other seat is taken."

"Yes, oh, yes. I am so glad," Maude exclaimed involuntarily, in her delight at recognising the stranger, and springing to her feet she offered him the seat next to the window.

"Oh, no," he said with a smile which would have won the confidence of any girl. "Keep that yourself. You will be more comfortable there. Are you going to ride all night?"

"Yes, I am going to Canandaigua," she replied.

"To Canandaigua!" he repeated, looking at her a little curiously; but he asked no more questions then, and busied himself with adjusting his bag and his large travelling shawl, which last he put on the back of the seat more behind Maude than himself.

Then he took out a magazine, while Maude watched him furtively, thinking him the finest looking man she had ever seen, except her father, of whom in his manner he reminded her a little. Not nearly as old, certainly, as her father, and not young like Archie either, for there were a few threads of grey in his mustache and in his brown hair, which had a trick of curling slightly at the ends under his soft felt hat. Who was he? she wondered. The initials on his satchel were, "M. G.," but that told her nothing. How she hoped he was going as far as she was, she felt so safe with him, and at last as the darkness increased and he shut up his book, she ventured to ask, "Are you going far?"

"Yes," he replied, with a twinkle of humor in his blue eyes, "and if none of these men get out I am afraid I shall have to claim your forbearance all night, but I will make myself as small as possible. Look," and with a laugh he drew himself close to the arm of the seat, and leaving quite a space between them; but he did not tell her that he had engaged a berth in the sleeper, which he had abandoned when he found her alone, with that set of roughs whose character he knew.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these ye have done it unto Me," would surely be said to him some day, for he was always giving the cup of water, even to those who did not know they were thirsting until after they drunk of what he offered them. Once he brought Maude some water in a little glass tumbler, which he took from his satchel, and once he offered her an apple which she declined lest she should seem too forward; then, as the hours crept on and her eye-lids began to droop, he folded his shawl carefully and made her let him put it behind her head, suggesting that she remove her hat, as she would rest more comfortably without it.

"Now sleep quietly," he said, and as if there were something mesmeric in his voice, Maude went to sleep at once, and dreamed she was at home with her mother beside her, occasionally fixing the pillow under her head and covering her with something which added to her comfort.

It was the stranger's light overcoat which, as the September night grew cold and chill, he put over the girl, whose upturned face he had studied as intently she had studied his. About 7 o'clock the conductor come in, lantern in hand, and as its rays fell upon the stranger he said, "Hallo, Gordon; you here? I thought you were in the sleeper. On guard I see as usual. Who is the lamb this time?"

"I don't know; do you?" the man called Gordon replied.

"No," the conductor said, turning his light full upon Maude; then, "Why, it's a little girl the Boston conductor put in my care; but she's safer with you. Comes from the mountains somewhere, I believe. Guess she is going to seek her fortune. She ought to find it, with that face. Isn't she pretty?" and he glanced admiringly at the sweet young face now turned to one side, with one hand under the flushed cheek and the short rings of damp hair curling around the forehead.

"Yes, very," Gordon replied, moving uneasily and finally holding a newspaper, between Maude and the conductor's lantern, for it did not seem right to him that any eyes except those of a near friend should take this advantage of a sleeping girl.

The conductor passed on, and then Gordon fell asleep until they reached a way station, where the sudden stopping of the train roused him to consciousness, and a moment after he was confronted by a young man, who, at sight of him, stopped short and exclaimed, "Max Gordon! as I live! I've hunted creation over for you, and given you up. Where have you been and why weren't you at Long Branch, as you said you'd be, when you wrote me to join you there?"

"Got tired of it, you were so long coming, so I went to the Adirondacks with Archie."

"Did you bring me any letters?" Max continued and his friend replied, "Yes, a cartload. Six, anyway," and he began to take them from his side-pocket. "One, two, three, four, five; there's another, somewhere. Oh, here 'tis," he said taking out the sixth, which looked rather soiled and worn. "I suppose it's for you," he continued, "although it's directed to Mr. Max Marshall, Esq., and it is in a school-girl's hand-writing. It came long ago, and we chaps puzzled over it a good while; then as no one appeared to claim it, and it was mailed at Merrivale, where your sister spends her summers, I ventured to bring it with the rest. If you were not such a saint I'd say you had been imposing a false name upon some innocent country girl, and, by George, I believe she's here now with your ulster over her! Running off with her, eh? What will Miss Raynor say?" he went on, as his eyes fell upon Maude, who just then stirred in her sleep and murmured softly, "Our Father who art in Heaven."

She was at home in her little white-curtained bedroom, kneeling with her mother and saying her nightly prayer, and, involuntarily, both the young men bowed their heads as if receiving a benediction.

"I think, Dick, that your vile insinuation is answered," Max said, and Dick rejoined, "Yes, I beg your pardon. Under your protection I s'pose. Well, she safe; but I must be finding that berth of mine. Will see you in the morning. Good-night."

He left the car, while Max Gordon tried to read his letters, as best he could by the dim light near him. One was from his sister, one from Archie, three on business, while the last puzzled him a little, and he held it awhile as if uncertain as to his right to open it.

"It must be for me," he said at last, and breaking the seal he read Maud's letter to him, unconscious that Maud was sleeping there beside him.

Indeed, he had never heard of Maude Graham before, and had scarcely given a thought to the former owners of Spring Farm. His sister had a mortgage upon it; the man was dead; the place must be sold, and Mrs. More asked him to buy it; that was all he knew when he bid it off.

"Poor little girl," he said to himself, "if I had known about you I don't believe I'd have bought the place. There was no necessity to foreclose, I'm sure; but it was just like Angie; and what must this Maude think of me not to have answered her letter. I am so sorry;" and his sorrow manifested itself in an increased attention to the girl over whom he adjusted his ulster more carefully, for the air in the car was growing very damp and chilly.

It was broad daylight when Maude awoke, starting up with a smile upon her face and reminding Max of some lovely child when first aroused from sleep.

"Why, I have slept all night," she exclaimed, as she tossed back her wavy hair, "and you have given me your shawl and ulster, too," she added, with a blush which made her face, as Max thought, the prettiest he had ever seen.

Who was she, he wondered, and once he thought to ask her the question directly then, he tried by a little *finessing* to find out who she was and where she came from, but Maude's mother had so strongly impressed it upon her not to be at all communicative to strangers that she was wholly non-committal even while suspecting his design, and when at last Canandaigua was reached he knew no more of her history than when he first saw her white and trembling on the boat. She was going to take the Genesee stage, she said, and expected her uncle to meet her at Oak's Corners, in Richland.

"Why that is funny," he said, "if it were not that a carriage is to meet me, I should still be your fellow-traveller, for my route lies that way."

And then he did ask her uncle's name. She surely might tell him so much Maude thought, and replied, "Captain James Allen, my mother's brother."

Her name was not Allen then, and reflecting that now he knew who her uncle was he could probably trace her, Max saw her into the stage, and taking her ungloved hand in his held it perhaps a trifle longer than he would have done if it had not been so very soft and white and pretty, and rested so confidently in his while she thanked him for his kindness. Then the stage drove away, while he stood watching it, and wondering why the morning was not quite so bright as it had been an hour ago, and why he had not asked her point-blank who she was, or had been so stupid as not to give her his card.

"Max Gordon, you certainly are getting into your dotage," he said to himself. "A man at your age to be so interested in a little unknown girl! What would Grace say? Poor Grace, I wonder if I shall find her improved, and why she has buried herself in this part of the country."

As he entered the hotel a thought of Maude Graham's letter came to his mind, and calling for pen and paper he dashed off the following:

CANANDAIGUA, September———, 18——.

MISS MAUDE GRAHAM,—Your letter did not reach me until last night, when it was brought me by a friend. I have not been in Boston since the first of last July, and the reason it was not forwarded to me is that you addressed it wrong, and they were in doubt as to its owner. My name is Gordon not Marshall, as you supposed, and I am very sorry for your sake and your mother's that I ever bought Spring Farm. Had I known what I do now I should not have done so. But it is too late, and I can only promise to keep it as you wish until you can buy it back. You are a brave little girl and I will sell it to you cheap. I should very much like to know you and when I am again in Merrivale I shall call upon you and your mother, if she will let me.—With kind regards to her I am, yours truly,

"MAX GORDON."

The letter finished he folded and directed it to Miss Maude Graham, Merrivale, Mass., while she for whom it was intended was huddled up in one corner of the crowded stage and going on as fast as four fleet horses could take her towards Oak Corners and the friends awaiting her there. Thus strangely do two lives sometimes meet and cross each other, and then drift widely apart, but not forever in this instance, let us hope.

CHAPTER V.

MISS RAYNOR.

About a mile from Laurel Hill, a little village in Richland, was an eminence, or plateau, from the top of which one could see for miles the rich, well cultivated farms in which the town abounded, the wooded hills and the deep gorges all slanting down to a common centre, the pretty little lake, lying as in the bottom of a basin, with its clear waters sparkling in the sunshine. And here, just on the top of the plateau, where the view was the finest, an eccentric old bachelor, Paul Raynor, had, a few years before our story opens, built himself a home after his own peculiar ideas of architecture, but which, when finished and furnished, was a most delightful place, especially in the summer when the flowers and shrubs, of which there was a great profusion, were in blossom, and the wide lawn in front of the house was like a piece of velvet. Here for two years Paul Raynor had lived quite *en prince*, and then, sickening with what he knew to be a fatal disease, he had sent for his invalid sister Grace, who came and stayed with him to the last, finding after he was dead that all his property had been left to her, with a request that she would make the Cedars, as the place was called, her home for a portion of the time at least. And so, though city bred and city born, Grace had stayed on for nearly a year, leading a lonely life, for she knew but few of her neighbors, while her crippled condition prevented her from mingling at all in the society she was so well fitted to adorn. As the reader will have guessed Grace Raynor was the girl, or rather woman, for she was over 30 now, to whom Max Gordon had devoted the years of his early manhood, in the vain hope that sometime she would be cured and become his wife. A few days before the one appointed for her bridal she had been thrown from her horse and had injuried her spine so badly that for months she suffered such agony that her beautiful hair turned white; then the pain ceased suddenly, but left her no power to move her lower limbs, and she had never walked since and never would. But through all the long years Max had clung to her with a devotion born first of his intense love for her and later of his sense of honor which would make him loyal to her even to the grave. Knowing how domestic he was in his tastes and how happy he would be with wife and children Grace had insisted that he should leave her and seek some other love. But his answer was always the same. "No, Grace, I am bound to you just as strongly as if the clergyman had made us one, and will marry you any day you will say the word. Your lameness is nothing so long as your soul is left untouched, and your face, too," he would sometimes add, kissing fondly the lovely face which, with each year, seemed to grow lovelier, and from which the snowy hair did not in the least detract.

But Grace knew better than to inflict herself upon him, and held fast to her resolve, even while her whole being went out to him with an intense longing for his constant love and companionship. Especially was this the case at the Cedars, where she found herself very lonely, notwithstanding the beauty of the place and its situation.

"If he asks me again, shall I refuse?" she said to herself on the September morning when Maude Graham was alighting from the dusty stage at Oak Corners, two miles away, and the carriage she had sent for Max was only an hour behind.

How pretty she was in the dainty white dress, with a shawl of scarlet wool wrapped around her, as she sat in her wheel chair on the broad piazza, which commanded a view of the distant lake and the green hills beyond. Not fresh and bright and glowing as Maude, who was like an opening rose with the early dew upon it, but more like a pale water-lily just beginning to droop, though very sweet and lovely still. There was a faint tinge of color in her cheek as she leaned her head against the cushion of her chair and wondered if she should find Max the same ardent lover as ever, ready to take her to his arms at any cost, or had he, during the past year, seen some other face fairer and younger than herown.

"I shall know in a moment if he is changed ever so little," she thought, and although she did not mean to be selfish and would at any moment have given him up and made no sign there was a throb of pain in her heart as she tried to think what life would be without Max to love her. "I should die," she whispered, "and, please God, I shall die before many years and leave my boy free."

He was her boy still, just as young and handsome as he had been 13 years ago, when he lifted her so tenderly from the ground and she felt his tears upon her forehead as she writhed in her fearful pain And now when at last he came and put her arms around her and took her face between his hands and looked fondly into it as he questioned her of her health she felt that he was unchanged, and thanked her Father for it. He was delighted with everything, and sat by her until after lunch, which was served on the piazza, and asked her of her life there and the people in the neighborhood and finally if she knew of a Capt. Alling.

"Capt. Alling," she replied; "Why, yes. He lives on a farm about two miles from here and we buy our honey from him. A very respectable man, I think, although I have no acquaintance with the family. Why do you ask?"

"Oh, nothing; only there was a girl on the train with me who told me she was his niece," Max answered indifferently, with a vigorous puff at his cigar, which Grace always insisted he should smoke in her presence. "She was very pretty and very young. I should like to see her again," he added, more to himself than to Grace, who, without knowing why, felt suddenly as if a cloud had crept across her sky.

Jealousy had no part in Grace's nature, nor was she jealous of this young, pretty girl whom Max would like to see again, and to prove that she was not she asked many questions about her and said she would try and find out who she was, and she presumed she had come to attend the wedding of Capt. Alling's daughter, who was soon to be married. This seemed very probable and no more was said of Maude until the afternoon of the day following, which was Sunday. Then, after Max returned from church, and they were seated at dinner he said abruptly, "I saw her again."

"Saw whom?" Grace asked, and he replied, "My girl of the train. She was at church with her uncle's family. A rather ordinary lot I thought them, but she looked as sweet as a June pink. You know they are my favorite flowers."

"Yes," Grace answered slowly, while again a breath of cold air seemed to blow over her and make her draw her shawl more closely around her.

But Max did not suspect it, and pared a peach for her and helped her to grapes, and after dinner wheeled her for an hour on the broad plateau, stooping over her once and caressing her white hair, which he told her was very becoming, and saying no more of the girl seen in church that morning. The Allings had been late and the rector was reading the first lesson when they came in, father and mother and two healthy buxom girls, followed by Maude, who, in her black dress, looked taller and slimmer than he had thought in the car, and prettier, too, with the brilliant color on her cheeks and the sparkle in the eyes which met his with such glad surprise in them that he felt something stir in his heart different from anything he had felt since he and Grace were young. The Allings occupied a pew in front of him and on the side, so that he could look at and study Maude's face, which he did far more than he listend to the sermon. And she knew he was looking at her, too, and always blushed when she met his earnest gaze. As they were leaving the church he managed to get near her, and said, "I hope you are quite well after your long journey, Miss——."

"Graham," she answered involuntarily, but so low that he only caught the first syllable and thought that she said *Grey*.

She was Miss Grey, then, and with this bit of information he was obliged to be content. Twice during the week he rode past the Alling house, hoping to see the eyes which had flashed so brightly upon him on the porch of the church, and never dreaming of the hot tears of homesickness they were weeping in the log school-house of the Bush district, where poor Maude was so desolate and lonely. If he had, he might, perhaps have gone there and tried to comfort her, so greatly was he interested in her, and so much was she in his mind.

He stayed at the Cedars several days and then, finding it a little tiresome, said good-bye to Grace and went his way again, leaving her with a vague consciousness that something had come between them; a shadow no larger than a man's hand, it is true, but a shadow, and as she watched him going down the walk she whispered sadly, "Max is slipping from me."

CHAPTER VI.

THE SCHOOL MISTRESS.

The setting sun of a raw January afternoon was shining into the dingy school-room where Maude sat by the iron rusted box-stove, with her feet on the hearth, reading a note which had been brought to her just before the close of school by a man who had been to the Post-Office in the village at the foot of the lake. It was nearly four months since she first crossed the threshold of the log shool-house, taking in at a glance the whole dreariness of her surroundings, and feeling for the moment that she could not endure it. But she was somewhat accustomed to it now, and not half so much afraid of the tall girls and boys, her scholars, as she had been at first, while the latter were wholly devoted to her and not a little proud of there "young school ma'am," as they called her. Everybody was kind to her, and she had not found "boarding round" so very dreadful after all for the fatted calf was always killed for her, and the best dishes brought out, while it was seldom that she was called upon to share her sleeping room with more than one member of the family. And still there was ever present with her a longing for her mother and for Johnnie and a life more congenial to her tastes. Dreaming was out of the question now, and the book which was to make her famous and buy back the old home seemed very far in the future. Just how large a portion of her thoughts was given to Max Gordon it was difficult to say. She had felt a thrill of joy when she saw him in church, and a little proud, too, it may be, of his notice of her. Very minutely her cousins had questioned her with regard to her acquaintance with him, deploring her stupidity in not having ascertained who he was. A relative most likely of Miss Raynor, in whose pew he sat, they concluded, and they told their cousin of the lady at the Cedars, Grace Raynor, who could not walk a step, but was wheeled in a chair, sometimes by a maid and sometimes by a man. The lady *par excellence* of the neighborhood she seemed to be, and Maude found herself greatly interested in her and in everything pertaining to her. Twice she had been through the grounds, which were open to the public, and had seen Grace both times in the distance, once sitting in her chair upon the piazza, and once being wheeled in the woods by her man servant, Tom. But beyond this she had not advanced, nothing could be farther from her thoughts than the idea that she would ever be anything to the lady of the Cedars. Max Gordon's letter had been forwarded to her from Merrivale, but had created no suspicion in her mind that he and her friend of the train were one. She had thought it a little strange that he should have been in Canandaigua the very day that she arrived there, and wished she might have seen him, but the truth never dawned upon her until sometime in December, when her mother wrote to her that he had called to see them, expressing much regret at Maude's absence, and when told where she was and when she went, exclaiming with energy, as he sprang to his feet, "Why, madam, your daughter was with me in the train,—a little blue eyed, brown haired girl in black, who said she was Capt. Alling's niece."

"He seemed greatly excited," Mrs. Graham wrote, "and regretted that he did not know who you were. He got an idea somehow that your name was *Grey*, and said he received your letter with you asleep beside him. He is a splendid looking man, with the pleasantest eyes and the kindest voice I ever heard or saw."

"Ye-es," Maude said slowly, as she recalled the voice which had spoken so kindly to her and the eyes which had looked so pleasantly into her own. "And that was Max Gordon! He was going to the Cedars, and Miss Raynor is the girl for whom he has lived single all these years. Oh-h!"

She was conscious of a vague regret that her stranger friend, was the betrothed husband of Grace Raynor, who, at that very time, was thinking of her and fighting down a feeling as near to jealousy as it was possible for her to harbor. In the same mail with Maude's letter from her mother there had come to the Cedars one from Max, who said that he had discovered who was his *compagnon da voyage*.

"She is teaching somewhere in your town," he wrote, "and I judge is not very happy there. Can't you do something for her, Grace? It has occurred to me that to have a girl like her about you would do you a great deal of good. We are both getting on in years, and need something young to keep us from growing old, and you might make her your companion. She is very pretty, with a soft cultivated voice, and must be a good reader. Think of it, and if you decide to do it, inquire for her at Capt. Alling's. Her name is Maude Graham.

Yours lovingly,
"Max."

This was Max's letter, which Grace read as she sat in her cozy sitting-room with every luxury around her which money could buy, from the hot-house roses on the stand beside her to the costly rug on which her chair was standing in the ruddy glow of the cheerful grate fire. And as she read it she felt again the cold breath which had swept over her when Max was telling her of the young girl who had interested him so much. And in a way Grace, too, had interested herself in Maude and through her maid had ascertained who she was and that she was teaching in the southern part of the town. And there her interest had ceased. But it revived again on the receipt of Max's letter and she said, "I must see this girl first and know what she is like. A woman can judge a woman better than a man, but I wish Max had not said what he did about our growing old. Am I greatly changed I wonder?"

She could manage her chair herself in the house and wheeling it before a long mirror, she leaned eagerly forward and examined the face reflected there. A pale, sweet face, framed in masses of snow white hair, which rather added to its youthful appearance than detracted from it, although she did not think so. She had been so proud of her golden hair, and the bitterest tears she had ever shed had been for the change in it.

"It's my hair," she whispered sadly,—"hair which belongs to a woman of sixty, rather than thirty-three, and there is a tired look about my eyes and mouth. Yes, I am growing old, oh, Max—," and the slender fingers were pressed over the beautiful blue eyes, where the tears came so fast;—"Yes, I'll see the girl," she said, "and if I like her face, I'll take her to please him."

She knew there was to be an illumination on Christmas Eve in the church on Laurel Hill and that Maude Graham was to sing a Christmas anthem alone.

"I'll go, and hear, and see," she decided, and when the evening came Grace was there in the Raynor pew listening while Maude Graham sang, her bright face glowing with excitement and her full rich voice rising higher and higher, clearer and clearer, until it had filled the church as it had never been filled before, and thrilled every nerve of the woman watching her so intently.

"Yes, she is pretty and good, too; I cannot be deceived in that face," she said to herself, and when, after the services were over and Maude came up the aisle past the pew where she was sitting, she put out her hand and said, "Come here, my dear, and let me thank you for the pleasure you have given me. You have a wonderful voice and sometime you must come and sing to me. I am Miss Raynor, and you are Maude Graham."

This was there introduction to each other and that night Maude dreamed of the lovely face which had smiled upon her, and the voice, the saddest and sweetest she had ever heard, which had spoken so kindly to her.

Two weeks afterwards Grace's note was brought to her and she read it with her feet upon the stove hearth and the low January sun shining in upon her.

Miss Raynor wanted her for a companion and friend, to read and sing to and soothe her in the hours of langour and depression, which were many.

"I am lonely," she wrote, "and as you know, wholly incapacitated from mingling with the world, and I want someone with me different from my maid. Will you come to me, Miss Graham? I will try to make you happy; if money is any object I will give you twice as much as you are now receiving, whatever that may be. Think of it and let me know your decision soon.

"Yours very truly,
"GRACE RAYNOR."

(To be Continued).

—An observer of human nature has discovered that when a Chinaman is pleased he takes off his shoes and opens his mouth.

FARM AND GARDEN.

How to Manage and Cultivate a Garden Plot.

USEFUL HINTS FOR FARMERS.

Small Fruits in Gardens.

Small fruits can be conveniently grown in a garden with but little loss of room. Currants, raspberries and gooseberries may be planted near the fence, out of the way of the vegetables, and will thrive better in such locations than anywhere else. Strawberries may be grown in close rows, and will give a fair yield on a small space. A few grape vines can be allowed to trail along the fence, or on arbors, and even a few peach trees may be grown, but it is better to have no trees in a garden, as the trees will largely appropriate the plant food and shade the plants from the warmth of the sun.

Cattle Stile.

Some years ago I was desirous of allowing my cattle the run of my hog pasture, but did not want the hogs in the cattle pasture. How to do this was a query. I finally arranged a contrivance and it worked admirably. Make an opening in your division fence so that the posts stand three feet apart. Twenty-two inches from the ground place a roller, which should be four or five inches in diameter, straight, and of any hard wood. The journals may be left on the roller, or the ends may be cut smooth and round, and smooth bolts inserted in the ends, with staples in the posts to receive them. If the former plan is used, 1¼ inch auger holes in the posts will answer. Care should be taken that the roller may work free and easy, for it answers a double purpose. Cows passing in and out will not injure the udder, but when Mr. Hog goes to jump into the other field he will land on his back on his own premises. Last summer I had a hog that would jump the roller—twenty-two inches high. Not wishing to make it higher, I placed a board, ten inches high, eighteen inches from the roller, on the hog pasture side. This prevented the hog from facing the roller, and he could not jump; at the same time it did not interfere with the cattle in the least. As I have a nice grove in my hog pasture and no shade in my cattle pasture, I would hardly know how to do without this convenience.

Handle Milk Carefully.

Milk should be disturbed as little as possible before it is set, and should be strained directly into the creaming vessel after milking. It is bad policy to strain milk into a large pan and dip it thence into other vessels for creaming. The agitation and exposure to the air occasioned promotes the clothing of the fibrins and prevents a thorough separation of the cream. The creaming vessel should have a smooth surface and should be a good conductor of heat. Tin is the best material. Wood, earthen and glassware are all poor conductors of heat. A large can that cools off slowly will cream as well or better than a small can rapidly cooled; as in such the sides may be kept cool enough to prevent changes in the fibrin while the mass of milk is still moderately warm and affords the best physical conditions for the separation of the cream. The creaming vessel should have a shape giving as little surface of milk in proportion to the amount contained as it is possible to have. This condition is best fulfilled by a spherical vessel, but this form is inconvenient. The next best form is cylindrical. The ratio of surface volume diminishes as the size of the spherical cylinder increases. A shallow setting furnishes large surface exposure to the air and the bottom and sides of the vessel. The conditions are very favorable to the coagulation of fibrin, and it would be expected to get a slow and imperfect creaming. In reality this is the case, as milk set in this manner is not usually skimmed until after 36 hours. By this time some acid is developed which has a tendency to neutralize the effect of the fibrin clots, so that a fair creaming is obtained. This, however, is not as good as may be obtained in ten hours by setting under the most favorable conditions.

July Hints for Farmers.

It will pay to shake off a large proportion of the fruit from trees that are overloaded.

But few plants will thrive on a wet soil. A good drain is sometimes better than manure.

Bulls are very treacherous. It is usually the gentle bull that injures his keeps. The older they become the more dangerous they are.

Waggons and carts that are used daily should have the axles well greased at least three times a week. It lessens the work of the horses.

Horses should have at least two hours rest at noon. On very warm days horses suffer severely. They should be watered often, and at night should be swabbed and wiped dry.

Filthy quarters cause lice on all classes of stock, and at this season the vermin multiply very rapidly. An animal that is infested with vermin cannot be kept in good condition, even with the best of feeding.

A zigzag rail fence is supposed to be one of the cheapest that can be built, but unless the corners are kept free of weeds it is the most expensive fence that can be used, as it increases the labor of weed killing.

Dogs that become addicted to sheep-killing do so from pure viciousness. In a majority of cases the dogs do not eat any portion of the carcass, but will kill a dozen or more sheep for the delight of so doing.

Denmark expends $55,000 yearly for the maintenance of dairy schools. The result is an immense improvement in the quality of the dairy product, and an increase within twenty years in Denmark's butter export from $2,100,000 to $13,000,000 annually.

Before farrowing sows are the better for an abundance of exercise, and should have all they will take; and as soon after this event as they want to let them return to their accustomed exercise. But do not make a sow take exercise by compelling her to forage for a living.

The best time to use the cultivator is on warm, dry days. All weeds and grass will then be quickly killed by the sun, and will have no opportunity to take root and grow. If the ground is damp when it is cultivated the weeds and grass will not be entirely destroyed, and the work may have to be done over again.

Tomatoes may be trimmed of the lower branches and made to grow somewhat in the shape of a tree. The main stalks of the plants become stocky and are better able to bear the weight of the fruit. By supporting the vines on posts or arms more air and sunlight will enter, thus ripenin the fruit more perfectly.

A gain in one direction may sometimes entail a loss in some other quarter. The bountiful rains of this season have given the crops an excellent opportunity, especially corn, but rains also benefit weeds and increase the labor of cultivation. The work is necessary and should not be neglected, as it may entail greater labor next season.

When it is desired to cut two or more crops of grass from a field the grass should be cut before the seed heads form, as the grass has performed its mission when it has seeded; hence if the first cutting is deferred until the seed is ripe there will be no second crop of importance. Such crops as Hungarian grass and alfalfa may be cut every five weeks.

The windmill is an implement that costs very little compared with the advantages derived. Water pumped into a tank can be conducted to the barnyard or to the pasture through pipes, thus saving the expense of pumps and the labor of pumping. Where there is no running water troughs can be arranged for stock and may be kept full without difficulty.

The season has been damp for potatoes, but if seeded now a late crop may be put in, as July is usually a dry month, the fall rains beginning in August. Use plenty of fertilizer and make the rows deep and broad. The seed should be of the best, and some care should be exercised in cutting the seed, so as to have strong sprouts, and good cultivation should be given.

The way to prevent soft-shell eggs is to feed food rich in lime. The grains are deficient in that mineral. If you feed too much grain you give too much starch, and soon the hens will be over fat. They cannot lay unless provided with material for eggs. Fat is useless on a laying hen. Her business is to convert the proper materials—meat, milk and clover—into eggs.

Those who patronize creameries cannot derive full profit therefrom unless swine breeding is made a pursuit. The whey and buttermilk is sold to the patrons at a very nominal price, and can be put to excellent use if made a part of the rations of hogs. Very often the only profit to be made is from the hogs, the milk about paying the expenses of the food of cows and swine.

In order to avoid paying high prices for binder twine, many western farmers decided before harvest to adopt the plan of handling the grain unbound. Some intended to use their binders without twine and leave the sheaves on the ground, just as they were dropped from the machine, for a day or two, or until the grain was sufficiently cured, and then thresh or stack it unbound.

MR. BLUE'S REPORT

On the Live Stock and Dairy Trade of the Province.

The following is an extract from the report of the Ontario Bureau of Statistics The condition of live stock throughout the Province is most gratifying. The pastures have been and still are in excellent condition, in consequence of the abundant supply of rain, although there are a few instances where they have suffered through flooding, and by the cattle having been turned out too early upon them. The milk yield has been much larger than usual, consequently butter is plentiful and good, while the cheese factories are working well in most localities. There seems, however, to be an impression among many that the milk is of inferior quality this year, which is attributed to various causes, but primarily to the cool, wet weather. To this cause may also be attributed the fact that fat cattle are not making flesh as rapidly as might be desired, and are stated to be somewhat poor and thin, more particularly in the northwestern counties. The fact that so much stock was disposed of during last winter is being very naturally regretted by many, especially in the eastern part of the Province, where it is believed the dairy supplies will be considerably affected. Sheep are reported in some localities as poor in condition, owing to damp pastures and cool weather, many having been sheared too early; but horses are in fine condition, and, like all other farm animals, they are exceptionally free from disease. The condition of stock in the spring of the year, although much better than anticipated, was not all that could be desired; it is gratifying therefore to find how quickly they have reached their present favorable condition, and that the freedom from infectious disease reported in our May bulletin still continues. Over the larger portion of the Province the dairy prospects are more promising than they have been for years, and the tenor of the reports in this regard is of an exceedingly cheerful character. Cheese and butter are of good quality and command very fair prices.

How to Manage a Plot.

The work in the garden is mostly done in the spring, and the seed is carefully planted, the ground kept clean, the early crops taken off and the ground abandoned to weeds. One of the most unsightly objects is a plot of ground overgrown with weeds; and as the garden plot is usually made rich the weeds grow very rank and soon mature. As they are allowed to die down, and the ground cleared off the next spring, the result is that the ground is so covered with seeds that it is almost impossible to eradicate the weeds the succeeding year. Leaving the garden in such condition also affords excellent opportunities to insects of all kinds, and the drawbacks are, therefore, multiplied. The proper way to manage a garden is to keep some crops growing in it from spring until the frosts appear late in the fall. Several objects will be gained by so doing, among them the destruction of all weeds, a finer condition of the soil, and a supply of fruits and vegetables for the table, as many vegetables grow quickly and give a supply in a short time after the seed is planted.

—This is the season when people are drowned as a result of trying to change their seats in row-boats.

AN ARMLESS GROOM.

A Dime-Museum Freak Weds a Rather Pretty Cincinnati Girl.

A very unique marriage was celebrated in 'Squire Hauser's office yesterday afternoon, the 'Squire officiating. The bride was Miss Jessie Troeger, who lives at the corner of Main street and McMicken avenue. She obtained some celebrity two years ago by leading a strike of the waitresses in Rockwell's restaurant, She is 20 years old. The groom was Charles K. Adams, better known in the dime museum world as the armless wonder. He was born without these useful members of the body, and, in lieu of a better and more profitable means of livelihood, hired himself out to dime museums. Adams is now about 30 years of age, and, barring the lack of arms, is a fine specimen of physical beauty. The absence of arms is little felt by the Wonder, however, for he has become very expert with his toes and mouth. He can thread a needle or write a neat letter with the former, while with the latter he paints dainty little pictures, decorates chinaware, etc., holding the brush between his teeth.

When the couple entered the 'Squire's office yesterday and said they wanted to be united in wedlock, that official was perplexed for a while.

"How can you join hands?" he asked, blandly pointing to Adams.

"Oh, that is easy enough," said the pretty bride, who stood fully three heads shorter than the groom. And she reached up and grasped the stump of his undeveloped left arm with her right hand.

"See, she said, as she stood smilingly on her tiptoes.

"But the ring. How can he put the marriage ring on your finger?"

"In this way," said Adams, and the astonished officials in the 'Squire's court were thunderstruck to see the circlet of gold between the armless man's teeth. Bending his head he deftly slipped it over the girl's finger.

Satisfied that the couple understood their business, the 'Squire went ahead and performed the ceremony.

After being made man and wife, Adams sat down and, slipping the shoe off his right foot, disclosing a stocking with the front of the foot cut off, he reached into his vest pocket with his toes and brought out a roll of bills. Selecting a $5 note he tendered it as a fee, and putting on his shoe, went away, his little wife sticking close to him.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

THE QUAINT AND DROLL.

Answers Appropriate and Otherwise.

Occasionally some really amusing answers are given at examinations, and these lose none of their point by the absolute innocence of the pupil who perpetrates the witticism. "Who was Esau?" was asked an English school pupil. "Esau," said he, with great promptness and confidence, "was a man who became famous as a writer of fables, and who sold his copyright to a publisher for a bottle of potash." "Write an account of Cardinal Wolsey" brought the answer: "He was a famous general who fought in the Crimean war, and who, after being decapitated several times, remarked to Cromwell: 'Ah! if I had only served you as you have served me, I would not have been deserted in my old age.'" "What is the Age of Reason?" evoked the reply: "The time elapsing since that person's birth." A not too devoted student was asked: "What are the letters of Junius?" and his mentor almost fainted when he read the reply: "Letters written in the month of June." "What do we understand by the expression 'The year of Jubilee'?" was asked of a girls' class in an English Sunday School. "Leap year," was the prompt response, given with manner born of assurance of absolute correctness. "Why do we stamp on our coins 'In God we trust'?" was asked of a Weldon, N.C., class. Of course this was a puzzler, and after wrestling with it for a few minutes a sharp little girl put up her hand, saying: "Please, sir, that was a long time ago." It has always struck me that there was a good deal of point in the naive answer. Like the physiology pupil who described the bone of the upper arm as the "humorous," "because it is the funny bone," she got very near the truth.

The Painlessness of Death.

The act of dying, it is now ascertained, is absolutely free from suffering; is really unconscious, insensibility always preceding it. Any anguish that may attend mortal illness ceases before the close, as thousands who have recovered, after hope had been surrendered, have borne witness. Sudden and violent death, shocking to the senses, may not be, probably it is not, painful to the victim. Drowning, hanging, freezing, shooting, falling from a height, poisoning of many kinds, beget stupor or numbness of the nerves, which is incompatible with sensation. Persons who have met with such accidents, and survived them, testify to this. Records to the effect are numberless.—*Forum.*

The Queen Regent of Spain is an expert embroiderer and has done some remarkably beautiful work with her needle. Many of the dresses of the infant King are the product of her hands.

And now the Syracuse *Standard* gravely asks: "Is marriage a crime?"

A LOVER'S COMBINATION.

Sweet, lay your head upon my breast,
As Minnie, long ago;
Tell me, like Maud, you love me best
Of all the men you know;
Turn up, as Lilly used to do,
Those eyes, and look in mine;
Swear, as I have often sworn to Loo,
That I alone am thine.
A radiance flits about thy hair
That once framed Mollie's face;
A soft, seductive, baby air
Once loved so much in Grace.
A fragrance as the violet,
Reminding me of Fan,
Comes from thy balmy lips, my pet,
And makes me think of Nan.
But do not call me fickle, sweet,
For my lost Julia's sake!
This very morn, at Flora's feet,
I swore you took the cake.
Then kiss me dear—you kiss like Nell—
Your true love darling call;
To-morrow I shall Cora tell
I love you best of all!

Wife, emphatically—"Did you say marriage was a failure?" Husband, humbly—"No, my dear, I did not. A married man doesn't have to say what he thinks, does he?"

The woman who hesitates is lost or deserves to be—but, unluckily, the world has never been able to lose her permanently yet.—*Somerville Journal.*

THE GHOST OF CAMERON PASS.

It Turned Out to be a Wild Girl of 25, Dressed in Skins.

In the summer of 1882 W. C. Hart, the geologist, and two other enthusiastic collectors of specimens were encamped near the lava beds between the head waters of the Cache de la Poudre River and North Park. It was a rough, broken region, and the desolation was heightened by the proximity of the crater of an extinct volcano, while bare rocks and dead timber were everywhere. The hope of securing rare formations for their cabinets attracted the gentlemen to the uncanny spot, for every one averred that Cameron Pass was haunted by the spirit of an emigrant's daughter. Joe Shepler, a well-known mountaineer, who was piloting the party through the hills, had often seen the ghost, and promised his companions that they should view the strange apparition before returning to their homes. He said the spirit was a thief, and frequently stole food and furniture from the camps of hunters who ventured within her uninviting domain. At dinner on August 2nd, 1882, Shepler calmly announced that the spirit of Cameron Pass was approaching, and pointed to a strange being which was swiftly moving toward the camp. The marauder came within 500 yards of the men, and seizing a haunch of venison which had been placed on a stone, ran off with it. Hart picked up his rifle, and, calling on his comrades to follow started in pursuit of the thief. She—they were sure it was a woman—led them all a lively race directly toward the lava beds. Being close pressed the hunted creature dropped the meat and sped onward to the opening of a cave. The pursuers entered the cavern on the heels of the strange robber and found the warm body of a dead woman. The fright and exertion had killed her. The corpse was that of a woman about 25 years old. Her only clothing was a rude gown, fashioned of skins. Her hair was very long and she was sunburned and barefooted. The remains were buried decently. An exploration of the cave disclosed the fact that it had for some time been used as a habitation by the alleged spirit. The ground was covered with bones, and, although there were cooking utensils about, it was evident that they had never been used. The unfortunate girl had subsisted on stolen meats, roots and leaves. She had dried meat for winter use. For several years she was thought to be a spirit.—*Chicago Herald.*

Courtship's Progress.

When a young girl detects the signs of a mutual attachment between herself and a man whose tastes and position in life are suited to hers, she can do no better than confide her thoughts on the subject to her mother, or if she be motherless, to some woman who is much older than herself, and upon whose sympathy and wisdom she can rely. If the older person approve, there are many ways of arranging opportunities for the pair to become better acquainted, and to discover whether their first impressions of each other were correct. A wise mother can easily arrange the social setting of her children. If she gathers about her only such young people as she deems fitting companions for them, the most natural consequence is that ties are formed which will be satisfactory to parents as well as children.

The young man finds easy and natural ways of expressing his regard for a young girl, and by a kind of intuition she can usually satisfy herself from the first of the nature of his feelings toward her. He will show considerateness, deference, and a preference for her society at all times, and yet he will carefully avoid anything that might convey to others the impression that he believes her to hold the same attitude of preference toward him. He will always accept her society as a courtesy which she has graciously conferred, and apart from which he has no claim. Indeed, in all manly and chivalric ways he will testify his admiration for her, until he feels a sufficient assurance of her interest in him to warrant him in putting the vital question to her.

If she be an ingenious and high-minded girl she will admit or deny with kindness and candor that she values as he wishes his devotion to her. If her consent is obtained he will then seek the approval of her parents or guardians. If her family objects to the proposed alliance it is the girl's duty to reserve her final decision, out of respect for them. If time and opportunity for knowing each other better only deepen their regard, and parental disapproval continues, the girl has two alternatives—patient waiting and an unhappy assumption of the consequence of disobedience. Each girl must determine this matter for herself, remembering, however, that no one can have a more unselfish interest in her happiness than her parents.

A Difficulty About Witnesses.

"Mr. Smith," said the electric light manager to his foreman, "we want some men to testify to the absolute harmlessness of the electric light current as used by us. You might send Roberts——"

Foreman—He was killed while fixing a wire last night, sir.

"Well, Jackson will do then."

"He accidentally grounded a wrong wire last week, and is scarcely expected to live, sir."

"Such awkwardness? Send Williams."

"Sorry, sir, but he was paralyzed while fixing an electric lamp on Thursday."

"Really. It's most annoying. Employ some new men at once and send them to testify to the committee before they have time to get themselves killed."—*New York Herald.*

The Fly Crop.

The common fly lays more than 100 eggs and the time from egg-laying to maturity is only about two weeks. Most of us have studied geometrical progression. Here we see it illustrated. Suppose one fly commences "to multiply and replenish the earth" about June 1st. June 15th, if all alive, would give 150. Suppose 75 of these are females; July 1st would give us, supposing no cruel wasp or other untoward circumstances to interfere, 11,259 flies. Suppose 5,625 of these are females; we might have, July 15th, 843,720 flies. It might cause bad dreams if carried on further.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

—Lord Tennyson is to receive $1,000 for the poem he is now writing. His first accepted poem brought him the munificent sum of 10 sbillings.

THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD.

Items of Utility and Curiosity for Everybody.

The second elevator in the Eiffel Tower has been accepted by the committee. The four hemp ropes temporarily used to sustain the load of eleven tons were cut simultaneously in the test, allowing the load to drop eight inches, and the safety wedges were found to stand the strain.

A discussion of the mythical "joint snake" is going on again in herpetological circles, the popular idea being that there exists a snake which, when broken to pieces joins itself together again. There is, of course, no such reptile. The delusion owes its origin to popular credulity, and so much of fact as is found in connection with the habits of the *ophisaurus ventralis*, a species of snake lizard with a mere rudimentary development of legs. It is very brittle and a slight blow breaks it into fragments. If only the tail is lost a new one is sprouted, but the self-mending powers are purely mythical.

Recent tests at Manchester, by burning in oxygen, shows anthracite coal to give the highest yield, emitting 8,340 Centigrade units of heat.

J. E. Thickston, Metuchen, N.J., predicts disaster from the escape of natural gas in the Alleghany region, beside which the Johnstown calamity will appear trifling. His theory is that the escaping gas is not, as in the case of oil deposits, compensated for by the influx of water, and he anticipates a collapse or an explosion.

The manufacture of starch from the cassava, which frequently, under cultivation not the best, yields forty tons per acre, is becoming an important industry in some parts of Florida.

The Egyptian Exploration Fund expenditures since 1883 have been about $8,000 per year and have yielded rich results.

"Rapid dentrifices" are to be eschewed, as the basis of all are acids, whose action on the enamel and bony structure of the teeth is most deleterious. Precipitated chalk, flavored with powdered orris root, a little powdered myrrh added, and rubbed with fine Castile soap, is as good a dentrifice as can be had. Regular and careful brushing, with the use of a good quill toothpick, is safe dental treatment—always presupposing a dentist has first put the teeth in good condition.

The best cement for glass is glue. When it fails it fails through the action of moisture. This may be obviated by treating the glue with bichromate of potash, adding (in a dark room) one tenth the weight of the dry glue to the solution; apply in the dark When exposed to light the glue will harden and effectually resist the action of moisture.

The U. S. Government recipe for permanent whitewash is: Half bushel lime, slaked under cover; strain and add one peck salt dissolved in warm water, and three pounds rice flour boiled in water to a thin paste; half pound Spanish whiting and one pound clear glue dissolved in warm water. This should stand several days and then be applied hot.

The cleanly housewife will find an almost odorless liquid stove blacking, cheap and effective in the following: Mix two parts of copperas, one of bone black, one pulverized graphite with enough water to make a creamy paste.

Uranus was in perihelion in 1883 and will not be again until 1966. At perihlion it is distant from the sun 1,681,864,000 miles. Neptune's next perihelion will be in 2048, when it will be 2,755,207,000 miles distant from Old Sol.

Farmers will find the following table of (inside) dimensions convenient: A box 8.4x8 in. and 4 in. deep holds half a peck; one 7x6.4 in. and 12 in. deep holds a peck; one 12x11.2 in. and 8 in. deep holds half a bushel; one 16x12 in. and 11.2 in. deep contains a bushel.

Some Literary Bon Mots.

The following, said to have been copied *verbatim et literatim* from a sign at Barnet, Eng., is found in a file of the Caledonian *Mercury* for 1789. The inscription shows that business was not so subdivided 100 years ago as it is to-day: "John Nust, Operator in Ordinary and Extraordinary, Mender of Soles, Uniter of the Disunited, Restorer of Order and Harmony though of ever so long and wide a separation. N. B.—Gives advice gratis in the most desperate cases, and never pockets his fee till he has performed a cure."

Dean Alford tells of a certain set of instructions posted by a railway company for the guidance of engineers, which read as follows: "Hereafter, when trains moving in an opposite direction are approaching each other on separate lines, conductors and engineers will be required to bring their respective trains to a dead halt before the point of meeting, and be very careful not to proceed till each train has passed the other."

Newspaper literary blunders are plentiful, but none familiar with the circumstances under which matter for the daily press is prepared will be hypercritical. Taken all round it is creditable to its producers. One reflects on this when he thinks of the sad blunders of eminent authors, whose work has all the advantages of careful revision. A notable instance occurs to me, where Mr. John Morley tells us that "Carlyle teaches us that silence is golden in thirty-six volumes."

Kansas Philosophy.

Man is ambitious to kill a lion until he meets one.

About all some men are good for is to marry and make a woman miserable.

When man economizes he buys less clothes; when a woman economizes she buys less to eat.

It is not the good who die young, but only those who have not lived long enough to be bad.

The most unfair thing that happens to women is that engagements are so short and marriages so long.

—"Hurry to the door, Mary, and let Mr. Smith in. He has rung twice." "That isn't Mr. Smith, it is the other young gentleman." "Well, wait a minute, then I must change the photographs on the mantel.'

—Mrs. Phunnyman—If that Eiffel tower should fall the damage would be irreparable. Mr. Phunnyman—Oh, I guess not; there are too many newspaper correspondents over there. They would soon write it up.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1889.

Peculiar Master and Servant Case.

An important master and servant case was tried before Squire McGregor, at West Lorne, on the 19th inst. The facts of the case were briefly as follows:—The plaintiff, James Crowley, was engaged with defendant, James McFee, to run an engine at the latter's tile yard. The agreement was for five months for $115. After having worked for over two months Alex. McFee, defendant's son, commenced to harass and abuse Crowley, and finally, on the 10th inst., actually assaulted him, threatening to smash his head with an axe. Plaintiff then left the employ of McFee and laid information and secured a conviction against young McFee for assault, and then brought this action for wages *quantum meruit*. On behalf of the plaintiff it was contended that the conduct of the defendant's son rendered it impossible as well as dangerous for plaintiff to continue in the employ of defendant, and that defendant had refused to check his son, although requested to do so by plaintiff. The defence was that defendant was not responsible for the acts of his son, and that he himself had not abused or maltreated his servant, and council for defendant also contended that action could not properly be brought until the expiration of the 5 months. His Worship reserved decision until the 27th inst. C. St. Clair Leitch, Dutton, for plaintiff; W. Horton, St. Thomas, for defendant.

Don't Know It All.

Some one says you might read all the books in the British museum, if you could live long enough, and remain utterly illiterate, uneducated person. Then, again, if you read ten pages in a good book, letter by letter—that is to say, with real accuracy—you are forever, in some measure, an educated person. It is only in a measure that a person can be educated. When there were but few books it was possible for one person to know their contents. Science has widened and the butter of intelligence must be spread thinner. The ripe scholar is one who is ready to drop off. Only boarding school girls finish their education. The bald headed professor, who has been studying all his life, feels confoundedly ignorant in the face of many things he does not know. A child can ask him questions he cannot answer. The young man goes to college to be educated. The most the college can do for him ts to put him on the road leading to knowledge. It takes everybody to know everything, and very little of anything is yet known. Run away from the man who claims to know it all. He will make you tired exposing his own ignorance.

Destroying White Grubs.

Some years ago I had a piece of land of about five acres, one-half of which had been planted the year previous to corn, while the other half was in oats with which I had sown clover seed, so that I had a fair clover sod to plow under, though I was somewhat afraid of the white grub, though the strawberries all did well until the latter part of July, when the plants kept going until not more than one-half pulled through. When the ground was frozen hard enough I went to work and hauled on about twenty loads to the acre of good rotten manure. The next season I had bright clean berries of Wilson and Crescent. After fruiting I had the patch cleaned out, and the following winter I hauled on about the same amount of manure, well rotted, and was not troubled by the grub so much.

The second year I plowed under the whole patch, and gave it another top dressing, and planted it to late cabbage, and kept them well worked and clean, and then tried strawberries again. I never saw better strawberries, but still there was an occasional plant destroyed, so I did not entirely get rid of them, nor have I ever planted a patch but what I would find an occasional plant taken by these destructive pests. But this has convinced me that on my soil plenty of manure and well-working the land will in some way or other destroy or get rid of the white grub. I have understood from those who have tried it that hog manure will not answer the purpose as well as other kinds.

More than thirty-two thousand public schools of the United States have been supplied with a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary. Think what it means. If there is an average attendance of 50 scholars to each school, it means that constantly a million and a half of American youth have the privilege of consulting and studying this great work in their education. Who can imagine the power for intellectual stimulation and development which is thus actively at work all the time? The preeminence of the American people for the general accuracy and facility in the use of the English language is not likely to be lost. Well and truly has Noah Webster has been called "The Schoolmaster of the Republic."

The Printer's Hohenlinden.

In seasons when our funds are low,
Subscribers are provoking slow,
And few supplies keep up the flow,
Of dimes departing rapidly.

But we will see a sadder sight,
When duns pour in from morn till night,
Commanding every sixpence bright,
To be forked over speedily.

Our bonds and due bills are arrayed,
Each seal and signature displayed;
The holders vow they must be paid,
With threats of law and chancery.

Then to despair we're almost driven,
There's precious little use of livin'
When our last copper's rudely riven
From hands that hold it lovingly.

But larger yet the bills shall grow,
When interest's added on below,
Length'ning our chin a foot or so
When gazing at them hopelessly.

'Tis so, that scarcely have we begun
To plead for time upon a dun,
Before here comes another one,
Demanding pay ferociously.

The prospect darkens—on ye brave!
Who would our very bacon save;
Waive, Patron, all thy pretexts, waive,
And pay the printer cheerfully.

Ah! it would yield us pleasure sweet
A few delinquents now to meet,
Asking of us a clear receipt,
For papers taken regularly.

Protection Against Flies.

The plague of flies touches a very tender spot—the pocketbook—for it causes animals to lose flesh, or at least to make less gain than they would otherwise. By affording protection to the animals, we save money as truly as we do by giving them comfortable shelter. The best protection for hogs is the wallow. Though cattle have tough hides, flies occasion them much discomfort, and it is humane and is profitable to make a smudge. In some situations this is actually necessary at certain seasons. The animals soon learn to take advantage of the smoke.

Horses suffer greatly from flies, on account of a tender skin and sensitive nervous organization. When we have them at work, their struggles against their tormentors are annoying to us. It is unpleasant to use animals kicking, biting and stamping at flies. For farm teams the cheapest protection is leather nets. With reasonable care these will last for years. They should be cleaned and oiled at least once a month while they are in use, or the sweat of the animals will rapidly rot them. They increase the warmth of the animal as little as any efficient protection. Cotton nets are a good protection to the carriage horse, but are not strong enough for farm work. Those who cannot buy leather nets should get the coarsest gunny sacking. This, being very open, does not much heat the animal. The cover should reach over the neck, with pockets to cover the ears. These covers should be washed once a month while in use, and when they are put away at the end of fly time. Gnats infest the inside of horses' ears. Pure lard is a good protection, applied once a day. The deposit by the bot-fly of its eggs under the jaw, makes many horses almost unmanageable. A cloth can be tied to the bridle in such a way as to protect the jaw.

The legs of horses require protection even more than their bodies. Flies choose the legs, as the skin on these parts is thinner and the blood vessels are nearer the surface. It is strange that we do not oftener see the legs of the animals protected, as the flies are not much disturbed by stamping. Leggings from old overalls, or made of gunny sack, are good material, and the man ashamed to drive a team so protected about his farm has far more false pride than good sense. Leggins made like the leather nets for the body are, in the end, the cheapest and can be made by any harness maker.—*American Agriculturist for August.*

In the death of Hon. T. B. Pardee, late Commissioner of Crown Lands for Ontario, which took place at his home in Sarnia on Sunday, Ontario loses a great statesman and Hon. Oliver Mowat one of his ablest supporters in the Ontario House. The deceased statesman was born in Grenville county in the year 1830, and after receiving a good education studied law for a time with William Buell-Richards, subsequently Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada. He afterwards spent five years in the California gold fields, and completed his studies on his return, being called to the bar in 1861, and in 1867, while yet a very young man, was honored by his fellow-citizens with the nomination for West Lambton when the first general elections for the Province took place. He was elected and from that time down to his death held the seat by large majorities at each recurring contest. He filled well his place in the Government and it will be a long time before his name is forgotten in the Province, to the advancement of which he devoted the best part of his life.

Seneca Jones, inspector of the Millers' Mutual Insurance Co., inspected Hollingshead's Mills on Tuesday, and expressed himself as being well pleased with its condition as regards fire protection.

A Dr. Evans takes credit for discovering a new test for the freshness of eggs, which consists of holding them to the ear and violently shaking them. If not fresh an egg will rattle. There appears to be little novelty in this suggestion, as the practice is an old one. It is now claimed that an infallible test of vitality in an egg, true freshness, is to hold the broad end of an egg, gently pressed, on to the tip of your tongue. If fresh it will be distinctly warmer than the tongue, while the small end will be as distinctly cold. If the egg is not fresh both ends are cold on account of losing its vitality.

CHOW-CHOW.

The esthetic one now hies himself
To the dreamy land of lakes;
He fishes all day with nary a bite,
But that one the skeeter takes.

He lies all day in July's sweet air,
Beneath her cloudless skies,
The pretty speckled trout to snare,
And then goes home and lies.

Destroy the worms or they may destroy the children. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and expel all kinds of worms.

Jones—Congratulate me, old fellow. Miss Dashaway has agreed to marry me. Smith—I do, indeed, Jones. Glad you're coming into the family. Jones—Coming into the family? Smith—Yes; Dashy is a sister to me.

A Big Success.

FOR summer complaints and diarrhœa I can truly recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, as I have used it in my family with great success and would not be without it. John B. Havens, Grimsby, Ont. Never travel without it.

Mr. Acid—What a remarkably homely woman Mrs. Plain is. Miss Sauve—Yes, but hers is a face that grows on you. Mr. Acid—Heaven forbid that such a face should ever grow on one of my daughters.

A burn or cut will heal quickly and leave less scar if Victoria Carbolic Salve is applied at once

It is said of a Canadian mother who died the other day: She was a true wife, a fond mother, and so managed affairs as to marry off her nine girls before any other female in the neighborhood could even get a beau.

The Highest Praise.

I USED a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters for my Dyspepsia and it proved a perfect cure, and I was blessed the day I got it. I would not be without it now for a good lot. It is worth its weight in gold. Mrs. W. J. Smith, Haley Station, Ont.

Enamored youth—Your father seems worried about something to-night. Sweet girl—Yes; poor pa has so many business cares. Little brother—That ain't it. He is mad because the big dog he bought didn't come.

Mr. Batcheller—So you are married at last, Jack. I hear your wife is an energetic woman, and keeps things stirred up. You married for love, of course? Jack (bracing up)—Love? No; I married to cure my dyspepsia.

Get The Best.

DR. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best, most prompt and safest cure for cholera morbus, dysentery, sick stomach cramps, colic, diarrhœa and cholera infantum, that has yet been discovered. Its popularity increases each year. All medicine dealers sell.

In some "Advice to Young Men" we read: "How to get rich—live up to your engagements." Five years ago a young man, who had $1,000 in the bank, lived up to his engagement, and he hasn't got a cent now; but he has a wife and three children.

National Pills are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best stomach and liver pills in use.

Mrs. Peterson—That suicide of Mr. Brown is certainly one of the most inexplicable things. I suppose Mrs. Brown took on terrible. Farm hand—Yes, indeed; Brown had cut off a piece of the new clothesline to hang himself with, and you never saw a madder woman in your life.

A Plain Statement.

ALL poisonous waste and worn out matter ought to escape from the system through the secretions of the bowels, kidneys and skin. B. B. B. cleanses, opens and regulates these natural outlets for the removal of disease.

Mrs. Tonay (after passing a newly painted house) Good gracious! And I have been brushing up against it all the way. Do please look, Mrs. Sharpe, and see if I've got any paint on me. Mrs. Sharpe—I don't think there is any on your clothing, Mrs. Tonay.

A Family Affair.

WE have used Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in our family of six persons during twelve years, and in all cases of diarrhœa, summer complaint, etc., it never fails to cure. This valuable medicine should be on hand in every family. Mrs. Anna Allen, Harley, Ont.

Old man (at the head of the stairs at half-past 2 a. m.)—Susie, what time is it? Susie (with second look at Reginald, who loosens his grip)—A few minutes past 10, papa. Old man—Don't forget to start the clock again when you go to bed.

A Confirmed Grumbler.

IS generally so because of confirmed dyspepsia or indigestion, caused by eating too rapidly, bolting food without chewing it sufficiently, overloading the stomach, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters cures dyspepsia and all kindred diseases.

"I'd rather," sighed Miss Away for the Summer, pensively: "I'd rather be in the moon than here." "In the moon, Clara," echoed her mother; "why, what a queer idea." "Not at all," was the naive reply. "There is one man there at least."

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

SITUATION

With steady employment and good pay all the year round to reliable men furnishing satisfactory references.

S. A. McOMBER & CO.,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 8, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins,** and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT,
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

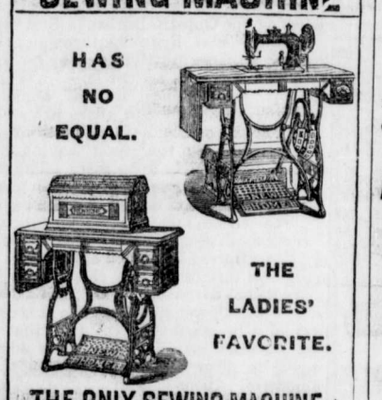
KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.
Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins,** ten of **Ring Bone,** nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw.** Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER,
Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE



THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE THAT GIVES
PERFECT SATISFACTION
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.
CHICAGO ILL. — 28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. — DALLAS, TEX.
ST. LOUIS, MO. — ATLANTA, GA. — SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
FOR SALE BY

AGENTS WANTED.

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ISLAND HOME STOCK FARM



Percheron Horses. French Coach Horses. Savage & Farnum, Importers and Breeders of Percheron and French Coach Horses, Island Home Stock Farm, Grosse Isle, Wayne County Mich. We offer a very large stud of horses to select from, we guarantee our stock, make prices reasonable and sell on easy terms. Visitors always welcome. Large catalogue free. Address
Savage & Farnum,
DETROIT MICH.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
JAUNDICE,	ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
ERYSIPELAS,	DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	
HEADACHE,	

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

BINDER TWINE.

TWO TONS of choice Binder Twine, "Red Cross" and "Diamond" brands, now sale at SIFTON BROS'., Dutton, at 16 1-2c. to 18c per lb. Call and secure your supply early.

BINDER TWINE.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE

TOTEM OF HEALTH

A WONDERFUL LAKE WHOSE WATER DOETH GOOD LIKE A MEDICINE



MEDICAL LAKE REMEDIES
Q. R. — ALL STOMACH, KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLOOD DISEASES. ALSO PARALYSIS, RHEUMATISM AND CATARRH.
TRY NATURES REMEDY
PURE-PEERLESS-POTENT
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
TOTEM OF HEALTH CO. LONDON, ONT.

LOOK!

DUTTON
MEAT MARKET.

THE UNDERSIGNED having opened a new butcher shop next door to C. E. Doyle's, Main street, Dutton, will keep constantly on hand a good supply of the best

FRESH MEATS

At Moderate Prices.

Orders promptly filled and delivered to any part of the town.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WM. HALES.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Iona Station.

A. McPhail, teacher, of Alvinston, and wife are spending their vacation at Mr. Hugh McPhail's.

Wm. McLandress is around among the farmers setting up Fleury binders, of which he has sold a good number this season. From the color of his raiment Mac looks like a regular machinist.

Jno. McNeil has shipped his June make of cheese. He is receiving more milk this year than ever before.

Dunc. Patterson has purchased a binder from W. McLandress, agent for the Fleury firm.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McBrayne, of London, are visiting friends in this vicinity.

E. Milligan intends taking out a license for his hotel at the Station.

Iona.

Flax pulling is the order of the day.

John McLennan, teacher at Watsons Corners, left on Saturday for Scotland.

Harry Brown has gone to Shedden to practice operating on the M.C.R.

The lawn social given by the base-ball club on Thursday evening last was a decided success, although the weather was not as favorable as desired. Proceeds, $21.10.

Rodney.

Dr. Harvey, of Watford, is visiting his son in town.

J. Shaw is home from Ridgetown during the holidays.

Service will be held in the Catholic church, West Lorne, next Sunday.

Miss Nellie Grant is visiting her cousin in St. Thomas.

J. Sinclair, of Maidstone, spent last Thursday in town.

Miss R. Wilson is visiting in Morpeth.

The picnic at Port Glasgow on Thursday was agrand success. A lively time was spent in dancing until early in the morning.

Miss A. Hoy returned home on Saturday.

Eagle.

D. Crawford has gone on a two weeks' visit to friends in New Glasgow. On his return he intends fitting up H. Stewart's old store for a blacksmith shop.

G. Hessenamer has had some sheep killed by dogs lately. These animals should not be allowed to run at large.

Miss Rhoda Rae has returned from a few months stay in London.

Wallacetown.

Miss Jennie Forbes, of St. Thomas, is the guest of Miss Kate Cameron.

Rev. R. E. Gow, B.A., of Hamiota, Man., occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church on Sunday, July 14th.

Ben. Gunn, of Seaforth, formerly of Wallacetown, who has been visiting friends in town for the past two weeks, returned home on Monday.

A great quantity of milk is being hauled to the cheese factory this season. During the month of June over one hundred tons were drawn. The June cheese was sold for 8¾ cents per pound.

Andrew McIntyre, who is repairing his mill will soon have it in running order again.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church held a lawn social on the church grounds on Tuesday evening, July 16, when a pleasant evening was spent by all present. Proceeds, $35.

Alex. Campbell, who has been quite ill for the past two weeks, is, we are glad to say, rapidly recovering.

The Methodists intend holding a picnic at Tyrconnell some day soon.

Bismarck.

Duncan Munro died at his residence here on Friday evening at the advanced age of 78 years. The funeral took place on Sunday at 2 o'clock, the services being held in the Presbyterian church, conducted by the Rev. O. C. Carey.

Mr. Rothwell, of Dutton, preached in the Presbyterian church on Sunday last.

The Methodist church will be reopened on Sunday, Aug. 11, and on the following Monday evening Rev. Mr. Graham, of Ridgetown, will give a lecture in the church.

The Bismarck cheese factory is turning out 15 cheese a day.

A raspberry social will be held on Wednesday evening at Mr. Jennings' in aid of the Baptist church.

A large number of our citizens attended the M. C. R. picnic at St. Thomas on the 19th.

Some of the boys were camping at New Glasgow last week. Two days satisfied them, however.

F. J. Lindenman has removed to the Beaton block.

The case of Crowley vs. McPhee was heard before D. McGregor, J.P., on Friday evening. Judgment was reserved.

Middlemiss.

While the choir was practicing in the Methodist church on Wednesday night some sneak locked the door of the church and carried off the key. It is generally supposed that they intended to do some injury to the church as numerous threats have been made against it. "By their fruits ye shall know them."

On Saturday night some vandals girdled twelve shade trees in front of J. Dodds' residence. They had better be careful what they are doing if they do not want their names made public, as they certainly will if they carry on in that style much longer.

Mrs. Wm. Burris (colored) has had a paralytic stroke, from which she is slowly recovering under the treatment of Dr. McAlister, of Melbourne.

On Sunday last while the family of Mr. Campbell, living on the townline between Dunwich and Aldborough, were at church, some person entered his dwelling by means of a window and after searching the house secured $28 in cash. Suspicion rested upon a colored man by the name of Samuel Jackson, of Detroit, and he was arrested on the following evening on the Caradoc reserve by Constable Crow, of Glencoe, and taken to St. Thomas for trial.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Early Closing.

Editor of the ENTERPRISE—

I am sure the recent action of certain of the Dutton merchants in refusing to continue the early closing system which has worked so admirably for the past year and upwards is much to be regretted. It is honestly conceived, after a careful survey of the situation, that the objections against the arrangement by the bolters are contracted and untenable. It was at first thought, and not without reason, that the local public would not take kindly to the innovation, but results amply evidenced the contrary and it came to be regarded as a permanent and settled order of things that Dutton's merchants would refuse to make unlimited demands on the physical resources of their clerks to accommodate a few tardy customers. I imagine that viewed from what aspect you will the merchants have made a serious mistake. They have thrown down the gauntlet and said to the clerks, in actions if not in words: "You must either submit to our modus operandi or retire." While admitting the merchants' technical and immediate right to so act and conduct their business in manner as to them seems best, yet the far-seeing and cautious one seldom, if ever, finds it advantageous to exercise his authority with an iron hand. The merchants' most vital interests are in the hands of his clerks daily, and if they are convinced that their comfort and welfare are altogether unknown in the merchants' considerations it cannot be expected that they will evince the same interest and zeal in their employers' business that the relationship of employer and employe implies should exist. It seems to me that the most unfortunate aspect in this case is that the majority of the merchants were willing, and so signified over their signatures, to continue the early closing, but owing to the refusal of a very slender minority the present unhappy state of affairs exists, and it is to be regretted that there is no means by which the bolting minority can be brought into line except reason and moral suasion, which appear to have been advanced and exhausted without producing the desired effect, whether owing to insufficiency of the promoters or insusceptibility of the bolters it is difficult to say.

SYMPATHIZER.

The Dunwich Board of Health.

Editor of the ENTERPRISE—

I noticed an article in your issue of a few weeks ago, calling attention to the abominable stench arising from the stagnant water in the Brown Drain where it crosses Shackleton street, and calling the attention of the board of health to the same. The article was much needed, as the board seems to have either dropped out of existence entirely or the members have forgotten that such a body ever did exist, so dilatory are they in looking after the health of the town. It is a fact that besides the above-mentioned nuisance some of the backyards in town are in a most filthy condition and many of the water closets have not been cleaned out or disinfected for years. It is a great wonder to me that there is so little sickness in Dutton, considering its sanitary condition, and it is time for the members of the board to arouse themselves and attend to business.

CITIZEN.

A Farmer Speaks.

Editor of the ENTERPRISE—

Dear Sir,—I was much pleased to hear that the merchants of Dutton had decided to discontinue the early-closing rule during the harvest months for the convenience of their country customers. I sympathise with the clerks for having to keep in during the hot summer evenings, but believe it will be for the best interests of all concerned to keep open during the months of July and August, after which it would be unnecessary to keep open. It would benefit us because we would not have to leave our work during the day in order to do our trading, thus saving valuable time; it would benefit the merchants in the increased amount of goods sold on account of customers having more time to make purchases, and it would be an indirect benefit to the clerks because whatever is good for the employer's business always helps the employe. I trust the clerks will be patient with us for six weeks longer.

FARMER.

A New Sabbatarian Movement.

The tendency of the times is, no doubt, strongly toward a more general observance of Sunday as a day of rest. Everywhere at the assembling of church denominations thus far this year, Sunday work, and especially the newspaper, has been denounced. In every state in the Union, with hardly an exception, Sunday trade, and particularly liquor selling, is now forbidden by statute. Recently some of the great railway lines, led by the Vanderbilt system, have stopped the running, as far as possible, of Sunday passenger and freight trains, and now the Sabbatarian movement is affecting the national administration.

Postmaster-General Wanamaker is making an investigation in reference to Sunday work in postoffices, and proposes to have all useless labor on the day of rest cease at once. Following this announcement comes another of the abolition of Sunday duty in the regular army, by order of President Harrison. In his order he refers to the fact that Washington and Lincoln, in the exciting time of war, saw fit to enjoin the orderly observance of the Sabbath by the army and the navy, and he accordingly suggests that soldiers and sailors are entitled to a day of rest in times of peace.

The American people are usually too much engrossed in business to be diverted by movements of this nature. It is only when by the systematic and determined efforts of a few leading agitators some moral or political reform gets under headway that moves with rapidly accelerating speed. Many see in this new Sabbatarian movement something that has already grown from a shadow into a cloud that may overspread the land and darken the day for the Sabbath breaker everywhere.

The Harvest.

The farmers of Ontario have commenced cutting wheat and barley, and the crop is a splendid one. The reports of rust are not verified; on the contrary the quality will be extra fine if the weather continues favorable. A Markham farmer writes to the Mail that it is the best crop all round he has had in 18 years. In the Lake Erie counties the harvest is well begun, and the farmers are more than satisfied. Much depends, of course, on prices, but if it be true that there is a very short yield in Russia, India, and Australia, and only an average one in Italy, Austria and Hungary, the farmers of Canada and the United States cannot fail to do well this year. A report from Grafton, Dak., on the Manitoba boundary, gives a sensational account of the failure of crops up there, and says the farmers are already reduced to the verge of starvation. The Dakota people themselves have a short crop, and are trying to show that the Canadian settlers to the north are in a worse plight. There can be no doubt, however, that in Manitoba and the Territories, as in Northern Dakota and Northern Minnesota, the wheat crop will be much below the average. Drought, frost and hail have played havoc with it, and owing to the drought the gophers have been driven to attack the root of the wheat plant for the sake of the moisture which it contains. The yield of hay, which has been unusually heavy in Ontario except in the case of the old meadows which were burned in 1887 and 1888, is admitted to have been light in Manitoba; and when the hay suffers on the swamp lands there it follows that the wheat on the dryer soils must be affected. The Manitobians, however, will have a good sample of wheat even if the return be small, and, with good prices, which railway competition ensures, they should be able to tide over till next year.

Malarial fever and chills are best broke up and prevented by using Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

"So," remarked the old gentleman to an aspiring son-in-law, "you want my daughter, do you? Well, you know she has lost her fortune, and is to all intents and purposes a bankrupt." "That's all right," responded the brave young man, "you appoint me receive her, and I'll attend to the business."

NOTE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

AFTER OCTOBER 1ST, NEXT, all subscriptions to the ENTERPRISE must, without any exception, be paid in advance. This rule has become necessary on account of the rapid increase in our subscription list and we trust subscribers will assist in carrying it out. All those in arrears are requested to settle before that time, or the extra 50 cents per year will be added to their accounts.

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McNULTY & GRAHAM beg to announce to residents of Dutton and vicinity that they have opened a new Butcher Shop in the stand formerly occupied by Jas. Bake, opposite McDougall's store,

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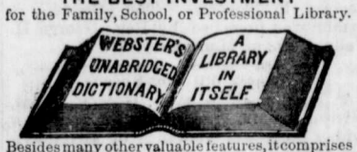
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GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

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TO BE EXTRADITED.

Judge Bain Remands Burke for Extradition.

A Winnipeg despatch of Wednesday says: In the Burke case to-day Judge Bain, on the conclusion of the arguments, summed up the case, making a most able review of the evidence, and showing how the links of evidence fitted into each other and formed a complete chain. As to the depositions, he had to take them as being properly authenticated. He had little doubt as to their admissibility. It only remained for him to consider whether or not the evidence was sufficient to justify him in committing the prisoner for extradition. It had not been questioned that the crime was one for extradition under the Act. All the prosecution sought to show was that the prisoner was an accessory before the fact. Clause 25 of the Act provides that a man can be tried as a principal, if accessory before the fact. There was no question, if a presumptive case was shown that the prisoner was accessory to the murder of Dr. Cronin, that he comes under this clause of the Act. He was sitting, not for the purpose of trying the prisoner, whether he was guilty or innocent, but just as if the prisoner were brought before him as a magistrate. With regard to the spirit in which it seemed to him the principles of the Act should be administered in our courts, he agreed with the expressions of the learned judges that had been cited by the lawyers for the prosecution.

For his own part, he thought that the formalities and technicalities in the law of extradition should be very much simplified, and it would seem to him that the fact of an indictment being found by the grand jury of his countrymen should be sufficient to warrant a judge in sending the prisoner back for his trial. In considering the evidence, he regarded his position as somewhat different from that of sitting as a judge trying the case. He thought it proper that any leanings he might have should be in favor of extradition, and he was pleased to find he was supported in that view by the learned Chief Justice of Ontario. On the evidence adduced he could come to no other conclusion than that the evidence raised a strong presumption that the prisoner was an accessory to the murder of Dr. Cronin, and that being the case he had no alternative but to remand him for extradition. He accordingly held the prisoner for extradition, stating that the matter of extradition rested with the Department of Justice at Ottawa. He committed Burke to the jail of the eastern district, to await transference to Chicago. He notified the prisoner that he would not be delivered up for fifteen days, and that he could in the meantime apply for a writ of *habeas corpus* and have his case reviewed by the full court. Burke was then sent back to jail. It is not likely an appeal will be taken as the prisoner's counsel refuse to take the case further until funds are forthcoming.

A Chicago despatch says: A paper here says that young Mrs. Carlson will swear when Cronin's murderers are brought to trial that she saw the doctor enter the cottage on the fatal night and heard the struggle in the house. There has not heretofore been known to be any direct proof that the doctor was murdered in the cottage.

CROPS IN THE STATES.

Interesting Reports From the Department of Agriculture.

A Washington despatch says: The June crop report of the Department of Agriculture makes an increase in the area planted in maize of about one and one-third million acres, and the total over 77,000,000. This is only a preliminary estimate. The largest increase is west of the Mississippi. The condition of the crop is only medium. It is lower than usual at this period of its development. Excessive moisture delayed planting, and low temperatures and a saturated soil retarded growth on the Atlantic coast north of South Carolina. In the Ohio Valley the condition is lower than elsewhere. The extremely cold weather of the latter part of May and the first week in June was very unfavorable to germination, and the frosts of that period injured or destroyed that which was above ground. The replanting was slow and the plants are therefore small. In Michigan there has been some loss of area by ploughing up. Cut worms have been very destructive in the west. The crop is late and dependent on July weather for improvement. West of the Mississippi, in the subhumid belt and border of the arid region, the crop is generally in fine condition. The general average of condition is about .90. The condition of winter wheat is well sustained, notwithstanding injury by storm and flood, the general condition standing at .92. In the heart of the west the harvest is generally finished by this date. It is entirely completed in the south, and threshing is in progress. The straw is generally short and unusually well headed and plump in grain. The general average of spring wheat is about .83, which is very low at this stage of growth. Rye maintains its condition, and barley declines to about .92. A falling off of the area in tobacco of over 23 per cent. on both cigar and manufacturing leaf is reported. The total value of exports of mineral oils from the United States for the year ending June 30th was $49,420,817, against $46,585,551 in the previous year.

Original and Attractive.

Rev. Charles Spurgeon, a son of the celebrated London preacher, who is delivering religious addresses throughout the States, takes "Nails" as the subject of one of his discourses, and uses a number of these articles as illustrations of human character. With a hidden electric battery to represent Divine love he causes the nails to approach and cling to a small steel cross, thus giving at the same time a lesson in theology and natural science.

"Bright's Disease has no symptoms of its own," says Dr. Frederick Roberts, of University College, London. First get rid of the kidney disease by using Warner's Safe Cure, then the effects of symptoms will be removed.

—The usual summer cry against ice water is abroad. Ice does not seem to be objectionable in anything but water. It looks suspicious.—*Boston Globe.*

A GALLOWS HORROR.

Sickening Scene at a Rochester Execution —Kelly Pays the Dread Penalty.

A Wednesday's Rochester despatch says: John Kelly, convicted of the murder of Eleanor O'Shea, near Geneva, November 6th, 1888, was hanged at Canandaigua at noon to-day. Kelly passed the time from 9 o'clock in his cell. At 10 o'clock there was a scene in the room, his family being there for the purpose of bidding him farewell. The loud wails of his daughters could be heard out in the street. At 11.45 the condemned man was escorted from the cell to the gallows by Sheriff Corwin, of Ontario county, Sheriff Hodgson, of Monroe, Father English, of Canandaigua, and a number of deputies. He walked firmly, and mounted the scaffold without assistance. Father English said a brief prayer, and Sheriff Corwin asked Kelly if he wished to say anything. The man said "Yes," and commenced a rambling speech, which lasted seven minutes. He said he was sure he would go to heaven, and hoped everyone else would. "I did not intend to kill Eleanor O'Shea, and I am not wholly to blame," said Kelly. He finally said: "I have only a few words more to say. I am sorry the crops hereabouts are bad. I give you all my blessing." Sheriff Hodgson, of Monroe county, then adjusted the cap. While doing so the condemned man said, "I am going soon, goodbye. You are too slow." At 12.05 the drop was touched, and down fell the body. As soon as the rope straightened out blood shot out from the neck, and then a perfect stream of bright red blood flowed down the outside the man's clothing and formed a pool beneath his feet. The spectators were horror-stricken and every one save the doctors turned deathly pale. The physicians at once took charge of the body and listened for the pulsations of the heart. At 12.14½ he was pronounced dead. He was cut down at 12.15. When the cap was removed it was found that there was a great gash in his throat just as if it had been slashed with a razor. The blood flowed from this gash even after the body had been cut down. The face presented a horrible appearance, being distorted greatly. The body was at once taken to Geneva.

Kelly's crime was the murder of Eleanor O'Shea, a woman 65 years old, housekeeper for George Kippen, a farmer residing near Geneva, by whom the murderer was employed. It is said Kelly was unduly intimate with his employer's daughter, a half-witted woman. The housekeeper upbraided the pair, and in a fight Kelly struck her on the head with a hammer, killing her.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS.

The General Secretary Presents a Most Interesting Report.

A Philadelphia despatch says: At the Christian Endeavor Convention yesterday the report of the General Secretary, Mr. George M. Ward, was read by the Rev. J. L. Hill, of Medford, Mass. The report stated that in 1881 there was one society; now the number is 7,670. A vast band of nearly 500,000 young people now marches under our banner in regularly enlisted, united service. To-day we can add nothing in territory, for twelve months ago it had encircled the globe. Everywhere along the road it has gained in numbers. Single societies of last year have multiplied and increased. England has made a great advance, and to-day sends greeting from thirty-seven societies of Christian Endeavor. The foreign mission field is also awakening, and about fifty societies are aiding the hard-working missionary in all its foreign fields. In our own country New York still holds the banner, with 1,387 societies, as many societies in a single State as the whole world could show a few years ago. Next comes old Massachusetts, with her 742; then Illinois, with her 541 societies. New York, with two national gatherings, has held the lead for two years, and now Illinois, from the effect of last year's convention, jumps up to 541. One of the most noticeable growths of the year past is that of Ohio, which has increased from about 200 to 465 societies. California has also doubled her lists. Two thousand one hundred and forty-one societies report that there had been 15 672 young people come from their associate membership to acknowledge Christ. The Secretary covered 25,000 miles of territory and presented the cause on about 160 different occasions. Utah is not ready to be admitted as a State, nor can she have representatives in a national congress, but she does deserve a front seat in a National Endeavor Convention. The work in Washington Territory is gaining a stronghold, although it is yet in its infancy. The Secretary did not know when the cause has had a more generous hearing, as regards all classes of listeners, than it received in Tacoma. The Convention sermon was preached by Rev. George H. Wells, D.D., of Montreal.

Parnell Will Not Recede.

A London cable says: George Lewis, solicitor for Mr. Parnell, in an interview Friday professed ignorance of any intention of Mr. Parnell to withdraw his case from before the Special Commission.

The Dublin *Freeman's Journal* asserts that counsel for the defence in the *Times'* case against Parnell have subpœnaed the Secretary of the Irish Loyal and Patriotic Union to produce the books of the Union before the Parnell Commission. It is stated, morever, that counsel have also subpœnaed the members of the commission who advanced money to Houston, including Sir Rowland Bennerhasset. Yesterday's evidence was little more than a dull procession of Irish Mayors and Town Councillors, the tone of whose evidence was only a repeated confirmation of that which every one is already convinced, namely, the innocence of Parnell and his intimate associates of all connections with the crimes with which the criminal set of Irishmen have soiled Ireland's struggle for justice.

A Highly Spiced Dinner.

A Mt. Pleasant, Fla., despatch says: Tuesday Frances Cooper, colored, invited three other negro women to dinner. After dinner the guests were taken with convulsions and one expired in agony. Investigation established the fact of poisoning. To-day Frances confessed that she had a grudge against these women, and had placed rat poison in a dish of beans for the purpose of poisoning them. She said her husband had urged her to do it. Austin Cooper, her husband, confirmed his wife's confession. The two surviving victims will probably die.

NORTHWEST NOTES.

The promoters of the Winnipeg Transfer Railway, that is to connect the Northern Pacific and Canadian Pacific roads by a line along the river front, says it will be in operation in a month's time.

A Bryant boy, aged 13 was drowned while bathing in the Red River to-night.

Mr. James Fisher, Liberal member for Russell, was given a banquet at Russell village to-night.

The Indian Agents of the Northern Treaties have left to make their annual payments. Dr. Orton left yesterday with Commissioner McLean to attend the Indians in the neighborhood of Cumberland House, disease having broken out among them.

At the Baptist Convention of the Northwest to-day the report of the Educational Committee was presented. It recommended the erection of a college at Brandon, providing that city gave $10,000, the college to cost $25,000 and have a staff of four first-class professors to begin with and have fine arts and musical departments. Steps, it was said, would be taken to secure an endowment of $5,000 a year for three years to carry on the work. A committee in connection with the scheme was appointed.

Mr. Buchanan, General Manager of the Bank of Montreal, is making a trip through the Province.

The Plum Creek Lacrosse Club visited the city and played matches with the city clubs. The Winnipegs defeated them four to one last night, and the Nineteenth with the same score to-day.

There have been light showers of rain in various parts of the Province last night and to-day. The indications are that harvesting will begin about August 1st.

The body of Willie Bryant, the boy who was drowned in the river yesterday, was recovered this morning near the place where the lad sank.

Bishop Farand, from the Athabasca region, has arrived for the purpose of attending the Catholic Council at St. Boniface on the 16th inst. He says a good many Indians died from starvation last spring.

St. Paul and Manitoba people are reported to be behind the scheme for building a railroad between Winnipeg and Duluth.

Sir John Lester Kaye is having made 44 sprinkling carts in Winnipeg. These he intends to use on his Western farms with a view to overcoming the effects of drouth.

The Provincial Sunday School Convention at Portage la Prairie closed its proceedings to-day. A resolution was passed condemning the Provincial papers for publishing reports of the Sullivan-Kilrain prize fight.

Immediate application will be made to the Department of Justice for authority to extradite the prisoner Burke, but until the appeal is settled action will be deferred.

It is practically settled that the writ of *habeas corpus* in the Burke case will be applied for next week. Burke has no money, but a few citizens who desire to see the accused receive the best of fair play have intimated that if his lawyer will appeal it will be seen that all disbursements at any rate will be paid. This is sufficient to satisfy the lawyers, and there is practically no doubt an appeal will be made. It will be made next week before one judge, it being quite impossible to get it on during term. The lawyers for the defence think they have a very good fighting case. In fact Mr. Perdue is quite confident that the date flaw in the depositions will prove fatal to them. If it does, the whole business will be dropped, as without the depositions Cronin's death is not proved, and there is no crime upon which the prisoner can be sent back.

Showers of rain fell throughout the province to-day. Mr. John T. Moore, of Toronto, managing director of the Saskatchewan Land Company says the damage by drought has been greatly overestimated. A good many cried before they were hurt.

About four hundred Orangemen went from this city to-day to celebrate the 12th at Brandon. A demonstration was also held at Rapid City.

Detective Broderick has received definite orders for himself and John Collins to wait in Winnipeg until Burke is surrendered, as it is most desirable they should bring him back with them.

Bishop Clute, of the Diocese of Mackenzie River, arrived here to-day from Montreal to attend the meeting of bishops to be held next week. Bishop Clute has been living in Montreal for two years owing to ill-health, but will return to Mackenzie River in a few weeks.

O'Connor's Code.

A London cable of Thursday says: Upon John O'Connor's refusal to violate his Fenian oath or to tell anything which he has promised to keep secret, notwithstanding his hostility to the extremes to which the secret societies had gone, Sir James Hannen, after reproving the witness in somewhat strong language, asked him whether he were a Protestant or a Roman Catholic; and then whether the Church justified him in refusing to answer all questions in giving evidence on the ground that he had taken an illegal oath. O'Connor replied that he had not studied the theological aspect of the subject. "Nor the moral?" asked Justice Hannen. "No," replied O'Connor; "but I know my own code of honor." Everyone in the Court room thought that something serious was about to happen, but the matter was dropped. The presiding Justice exhibits a disposition to give an ultimate judgment unfovorable to the Parnellites if he can, but he tries to be careful not to be unjust during the evidence.

Wm. Roberts, M.D., Physician to the Manchester (Eng.) Infirmary and Lunatic Hospital and Professor of Medicine in Owen's College, says: "Deep sleep, nervous or rapidly failing eyesight, dropsy of the lungs, or a violent inflammation, any one of them, is a symptom of kidney trouble." Warner's Safe Cure is the only reliable and guaranteed remedy for kidney disorders.

—Before her husband boiled Mrs. Humphry Ward's "Robert Elsmere" down it was four times its present size.

—"What business are you going to put your son into, Mr. Slocus?" "Well, I don't know. He is not quick to apprehend anything." "Not quick to apprehend? I'll tell you the very place for him." "Indeed, where is it?" "On the Chicago detective force."

WICKED CHICAGO.

A Vivid Picture Thereof Painted by a Home Artist.

The truth is not always palatable even to us Chicagoans. The greater the truth, if it be a disagreeable truth, the deeper it cuts. The New York *Sun* says: "What Chicago needs is more virtue and more intelligence in the hearts and minds of her people. Mere bigness, a million and a quarter of population, will not suffice to make Chicago great."

Here is a solid chunk of truth, well aimed, that hits us squarely between the eyes.

As to our virtue—is it necessary to particularize? Where are there filthier slums? Where is there a more open and brazen disregard for common decency than our down-town streets present after nightfall? Where are concert halls, dance halls and dives of every description tolerated to a greater or more shamefull extent? Where are blacklegs permitted to follow their calling with more freedom? Where are gambling hells run more wide open? Where are the police on more intimate terms with thugs and thieves? Where do the divorce courts present greater attraction for people of depraved tastes? Where is there a more reckless disregard for morality among all classes?

As to our intelligence—is it necessary to particularize? What sort of literature finds the readiest sale in Chicago? What kind of news is devoured the soonest? What sort of newspapers do the masses of the people demand? What sort of men are most certain to be elected to office? What sort of men are, generally speaking, the most popular? Where is integrity of the cast-iron stamp held for less, and where is dishonesty of the genteel kind held for more? Where is the money-getter asked fewer questions as to the manner of his getting it? Where is talent without means a less desirable or a less profitable thing to be possessed of? Where on God's footstool is genius without a bank account likely to have fewer admirers?

The virtue and intelligence of the populace, using the words in their highest meaning, have not been generally considered essential here to the greatness of the city. They are not generally considered essential now. Perhaps when we shall all have become rich, no matter how, we will pay a little more attention to those things. At present the poor are striving for the dollar, the well-to-do for real estate, and the millionaire for the earth. There is no time to spare—no time to be wasted upon virtue, intelligence, and other immaterial things.—*Chicago Times.*

Great Damage by Floods.

An Albany despatch of Thursday says: Superintendent of Public Works Stranahan and his assistant, John E. Ashe, have just returned from the region of the flood at Johnstown and Fonda. They give the following information as to the extent of the damage done: At Aiken, three miles west of Amsterdam, 400 feet of the New York Central's track have been washed away. At Fonda the highway bridge spanning Cayadutta Creek is gone. The New York Central bridge adjacent to that village was also swept away. What was known as Segroff's bridge, midway between Tribes Hill and Fonda, together with the four tracks of the Central Railroad, was carried away. The water stood three feet deep in the streets of Fonda. Cellars were flooded and much damage was done to the plank road leading to Johnstown. Two miles west of Fonda the Central's tracks were carried away for a distance of 500 feet. At Johnstown and in its immediate vicinity nine bridges were destroyed. Between Tribes Hill and Fonda the West Shore Road is accommodating travel and is being strained to its utmost capacity. Several miles of freight cars are stranded between Amsterdam and Johnstown. The only damage done to the canals is on double lock 28 of the Erie Canal, the bank on one side having caved in. Navigation is not suspended, as the other side of the lock was not injured.

A Johnstown, N.Y., despatch says: Rain here during the night raised the Cayadutta Creek and shut off the search for the bodies. Only the bodies of Alfred Coakley, Charles Frear and Albert Steadwell have thus far been recovered, but Willie Myers, aged 10, and R. G. Simmons, aged 35, are also known to have been drowned. The most careful inquiry fails to reveal that any woman is missing. There were five men rescued from the flood. It is estimated that the loss by the flood will reach $200,000.

A Greensburg, Pa., despatch says: A destructive storm passed over the northern end of this county last evening. Crops of wheat, hay and oats were carried down the streams. Every bridge from Crabtree to Saltsburg has been carried away, and two or three hundred yards of the Crabtree Branch Railroad has been completely washed out. No lives reported lost. All along the Loyal Hannan Creek the damage is great. The Crabtree Railroad is a branch of the Pennsylvania Road. The water is now falling rapidly.

Something Like a Blaze.

A Ruthven despatch says: During Tuesday night a miscreant or miscreants partly removed the capping from Coste well No. 1, near Ruthven, and set fire to the escaping gas. The flames melted a portion of the iron stoppers and piping, burnt down the frame building that rose above and enclosed the well, and are now spreading far out on all sides, rendering near approach impossible. As the gas well has a yield of 10,000,000 feet per day, the terrible violence, heat and deafening roar of the flames may be imagined. All day yesterday was spent in vainly endeavoring to devise means to extinguish the burning gas. It is now thought that a cannon will have to be brought on the scene in order to shoot a ball that will break the piping and cut off the flames. The roar of the burning gas can be heard several miles distant from the well.

After Which He Probably Struck Out.

"I am sorry to give you pain, Mr. Ferguson," she said to the kneeling youth, "but your score is a goose-egg this time."

"Not much, Miss Kajones," he replied, haughtily, as he rose up and took his hat: "you can't prevent me from scoring a home run."

—There are now in actual operation in Bengal 844 miles of canal, of which 614 are navigable. The area commanded by irrigation canals is 2,698,846 acres.

THE HAND OF DEATH.

Diphtheria Claims 360 Victims in a Year in St. John's, Nfld.

The returns for last week show that diphtheria is steadily though slowly abating. Twenty-three cases only are now under treatment; the number of new cases during the week was thirty-six, and there were but four deaths. It is thus evident that under the vigorous and judicious means employed the destructive pestilence which has desolated so many homes, and caused such an amount of suffering, is fast disappearing. That it will linger for some time yet may be expected; but its operations are curtailed, and we may reasonably hope that it will decline more and more till we shall at no distant date be delivered from it entirely. There must be no relaxation of vigilance for some time to come, for we have a treacherous foe to deal with; but we can now breathe more freely, in the hope of entire deliverance.

At this stage we may glance backward at the history of the epidemic and the ravages it has wrought. There were but few cases of diphtheria up to the 1st of July last year, and these were in the sporadic form. The disease presented no symptoms of becoming epidemic. On the 28th of June, 1888, the Board of Health, from the medical reports, were able to affirm that "St. John's was more free from infectious diseases than for a great many previous years—more free than ever in their experience."

From that date a change began. The number of cases began to increase. From a foul locality at King's bridge, where a number of families were infected, it spread into the city and appeared at various places. The efforts of the Board of Health were baffled by the concealment practised in too many cases, and thus intercourse with infected houses where it was not suspected to exist, diffused the germs of the disease widely. Still, during the fall months the extent of the disease was not very serious, and did not create much alarm. It was not till near Christmas that its proportions began to create a panic. Just before Christmas, there were 76 cases and 10 deaths. The increase went on, and in the first half of February there were 124 cases and 24 deaths, and in the second half 91 cases and 6 deaths. From March 14th to the 25th there were 124 cases and 18 deaths. The returns from that time showed that cases ranged from 47 to 69 each week. May proved to be a particularly fatal month. For the week ending May 5th there were 70 new cases and 14 deaths; in the second week 55 new cases, 11 deaths; third week 83 new cases, 11 deaths; fourth week 69 new cases, 9 deaths. Since then, there has been a gradual abatement.

From the returns compiled by that able and intelligent Health Inspector, Head Constable Winslow, who has rendered most valuable services throughout, we are now able to give the statistics of the epidemic since its first appearance, with a very close approximation to the facts. Altogether, there have been, up to the present time, 2,000 cases of diphtheria in St. John's and the immediate vicinity, and 360 deaths. The death rate has thus been 18 per cent. This is considerably lower than the death rate of other places, where diphtheria has been epidemic. The average of death ranges from 20 to 25 per cent. This lighter death rate speaks well for the skill and care of our medical men, as well as for the efficient energy of our Board of Health, especially in their efforts to aid the poor with medicines and necessaries.

We have had a severe lesson in the ravages of this epidemic—one that will not soon be forgotten. Two thousand out of a population of 30,000 have been attacked. Death has darkened many a dwelling. The amount of suffering, sorrow, anxiety, who can calculate? The mere loss of money—the disturbance of business—the public expenditure in meeting the visitation—the loss of time and labor—have been immense. The lesson will be thrown away upon us if we do not adopt the most stringent and efficient means in the future to improve the sanitary condition of the city, and guard the community from the invasion of infectious diseases.—*St. John's (Nfld.) Mercury.*

The Last Suez Canal Report.

The receipts for 1888 were 67,000,000 fr. and the expenses 7,743,000 fr., or only 11½ per cent., though including 400,000 fr. for the working of the night service. The expenses have only increased by 2,500,000 fr. since the opening of the canal, for canals, unlike railways, do not use up rails or coal, and increasing traffic requires but a very slight increase of the staff. The dividend, including the sum paid on account, will be 84 fr. The reserve being already above the obligatory amount, will not be increased, but 300,000 fr. is allotted towards the new works; 3,440 vessels used the canal last year, the passengers numbering 183,000; 1,680 vessels passed through by night. The average duration of the transit was 30¾ hours, which shows a steady reduction of time.

Placed Behind the Bars.

A Chicago despatch of Friday says Judge Horton to-day, after hearing the arguments, refused to issue a writ of habeas corpus looking to the release on bail of John J. Beggs, the chief officer of camp No. 20, Clan-na-Gael, indicted for conspiracy to murder Dr. Cronin. Judge Horton held that the indictment was sufficient presumption of guilt to warrant holding the prisoner without bail. He did not require the State to disclose the evidence on which the indictment was found. It was said that the application was made partly with a view to obtain this evidence, that it might be used to assist Burke in his fight against extradition at Winnipeg.

Prof. Semmola, of the University of Paris, in an article published in the *Gazette Medicale de Paris*, says: "Dryness of the skin, imperfect digestion and transformation of albuminoid food are present at the beginning of chronic Bright's Disease." Warner's Safe Cure removes digestive disorders. Why? Because it enables the kidneys to perform their functions in a healthy manner, when both cause and resulting symptoms disappear.

—The St. Mary's, Pa., *Herald* states that a Ridgway minister who had favored Probeer-keg that opportunely floated to him, and he thereupon decided to vote against the amendment.

CURRENT TOPICS.

THE colored man is now having an inning. Frederick Douglass has been appointed U. S. Minister to Hayti. He gets $5,000 a year as advance agent of the great republic.

THE new harbor works at Buenos Ayres will confer great advantages on that rising port. It will no longer be necessary for ocean steamers to anchor twelve miles from shore. Excessive lighterage amounting sometimes to more than the entire freight charges from Europe or the United States will be also avoided for the same reason.

THE year 1889 is the fiftieth anniversary of the establishment of the penny post in England. It was in 1839 that a committee of the House of Commons reported favorably upon Sir Rowland Hill's scheme for the establishment of cheap postage. The Bill received a majority of 100 votes and became a law on August 17th, 1839.

THE ice cream freezer and the ice water pitcher are doing their deadly work these days. The other day a Toronto man lost his life by tarrying too long at the ice water pitcher, and to-day's despatches announce that some sixty people were more or less poisoned by dallying too much with the freezer. The lager beer keg must be off on a holiday, for we have not heard of it laying out any of its customers.

THE ship canal connecting Manchester, Eng., with the sea will be completed within four years. The canal is to be thirty-five miles long and from 170 to 260 feet above and 130 feet wide at the bottom. The minimum depth will be 25 feet. The contract for digging the canal has been taken by a company of engineers for £5,750,000. Such a waterway will be of incalculable benefit to the whole of England.

THE English naval authorities propose to construct two war vessels, which shall surpass anything of the kind yet built by that country. They will be named respectively the Hood and the Hawk. The first will be of 14,600 tons measurement, and will have engines of 20,000 horse-power. The second will also be of 20,000 horse-power, but the tonnage will be little more than half that of the first mentioned, or 7,500 tons.

ENGLAND owns over half of the entire ocean tonnage of the world. The exact figures are 51.4 per cent. The increase of the steam tonnage of the world in 1888 was 633,948 tons, and half of this increase was built by British owners. In the same year the United States added to her tonnage only twenty-seven new steamers and 10,274 tons. Evan Japan has gone beyond this figure in the same period, by the addition of fifty steamers and 36,084 tons.

THE Johnstown disaster has aroused public apprehension in England, lest similar accidents may occur there. There are many large storage reservoirs in various parts of Great Britain, and Parliamentary inquiry is to be made into their condition. There is an immense reservoir in Wales, from which Liverpool is supplied with water. It is four times the size of the Conemaugh lake, and is formed by a wall of solid masonry ninety feet thick. This wall, though comparatively new, is said to have shown signs of weakening, and an immediate inquiry is demanded into its condition.

M. TOPINARD has been making a statistical inquiry into the colors of the eyes and hair in France, and from his 180,000 observations he deduces many interesting results, one of the most curious being that where the race is formed from a mixture of blondes and brunettes the hereditary blood-coloring comes out in the eyes and the brunette element reappears in the hair. To this tendency, probably, is to be attributed the rarity of a combination of light hair with dark eyes. Several observers have asserted that the American people, who are pre-eminently a mixed race, are becoming a dark-haired and blue-eyed nation, and if this be true such a development must be owing to the working of the law formulated by M. Topinard.

THE same trouble with pavement is met in European cities as in American, and experiments have been made with all sorts of materials. The use of wood has met with much greater success there than on this side of the Atlantic. The reason is said to be that a solid foundation of concrete is used upon which the blocks rest. Owing to its hardness and resinous quality American yellow pine, it is said, has become the favorite wood for this purpose in Berlin and Hamburg, and an official report says that Frederick's Bridge, Berlin, which was paved in the spring of 1879 with the wood in question, is still in good condition, while the approaches, paved with granite blocks, have twice since required repaving.

A CABLE despatch announces the death in the Caucasus of Prince Nicholas Dadiani of Mingrelia, at one time a candidate for the Bulgarian throne. Prince Nicholas was about 52 years old, and had been divorced from his wife, who was the daughter of General Count Adleberg, aide-de-camp to the Emperor of Russia, and a former maid of honor to the Empress. He held the rank of colonel in the Russian army, and was described as a man of the world. He was married in 1860, and ten children were the fruit of the union. In the early part of 1887 Russia pressed Prince Nicholas forward as her candidate for the throne of Bulgaria. For a time all Europe talked about him. Little was known about him or his family, however, but that little was eagerly devoured. The Bulgarians were not pleased with his nomination. They were violently opposed to any one proposed by Russia and bitterly fought against her candidacy. After much delay the Sobranje declared it would not have him, and as a ruler had to be appointed at once Prince Ferdinand was given the throne.

A CABLE despatch announces the death of Sir Salar Jung, K.C.S.I., formerly Dewan or Prime Minister of Hyderabad. He wa the descendant of a line of statesmen who have directed the affairs of the Nizam of Hyderabad since the beginning of the 18th century. Engaged in official work from his youth, he succeeded his uncle, Surdj-ul-Mulk, as Dewan in 1853. The State was a prey to anarchy, the capital was terrorized by Arab mercenaries, and the British Government had recently deprived the Nizam of the Province of Berar. It was evident, indeed, that Lord Dalhousie contemplated the annexation of the remainder of that ruler's dominions. To avert the supreme disaster and to gain back Berar was the great task set before him by Salar Jung, and despite the meddling and muddling of the Nizam, Afzul-ul-Doulah, he had completely succeeded in the first part of his task by the time of the mutiny. During the mutiny his energies were wisely devoted to keeping back the fanatical element of the population of Hyderabad, and by holding the Deccan tranquil during this great crisis he removed the last pretext the Calcutta authorities could possibly entertain for annexing the country. The death of the Nizam, in 1869, gave Salar Jung a free hand, the new sovereign being a mere child, and the State being administered by a regency composed of the chief of the nobility, Amir-i-Kabir and Salar Jung. What abuses remained were promptly swept away, and Hyderabad became a model State. In 1876 Sir Salar undertook a voluntary mission to England in the hope of procuring the restoration of Berar. In that he was disappointed, but he must have found some consolation in the genuine admiration entertained for him by Englishmen. He was knighted and created a K. C. S. I.

FOR HOT WEATHER.

Four Recipes for Making Good and Inexpensive Drinks.

Ginger water, which is simply water sweetened with molasses, with two tablespoonfuls of cider vinegar added to each cup of molasses, and the whole spiced with ginger, is a very palatable drink, and one which may be safely used by farm laborers, unless indulged in too freely when overheated.

Cocoa tea is healthful and inexpensive. It is made from the shells or nibs, which cost three cents per pound. Wet two ounces with a little cold water, and pour over them a quart of boiling water; cook one and a half hours; strain and add a quart of milk heated to boiling. It should be slightly sweetened.

Oatmeal water is the cheapest and one of the most healthful hot weather drinks. It is simply oatmeal stirred into cold water and allowed to settle before drinking. This is sold in New York at a penny a glass, giving the vendor about 99 per cent. of profit. It makes a pleasanter drink if a very thin gruel is made, using one tablespoonful of oatmeal to a quart of water. Boil for an hour, strain and let it get very cold. Still another improvement is to add the juice of one lemon and two tablespoonfuls of sugar to each quart.

Ginger Beer.—A ginger beer costing about fifteen cents a gallon is a good standby. There are many different recipes for this, but the following is one of the simplest. Pour four quarts of boiling water over three-fourths of a pound of white sugar; add the minced yellow peel of one lemon and an ounce of ground ginger. Let this stand covered until lukewarm, then add the juice of the lemon and a gill of good yeast. Mix thoroughly, cover and stand in a warm place over night. Next day strain, bottle and cork; tying down the corks securely. Lay the bottles on their sides in a cool place.

Sadder Than Death.

Last Friday afternoon a district telegraph messenger who was speeding along the street with a telegram valued at 15 cents a minute, was run over and seriously injured by a blind man named Standfast. Standfast is a cripple, having a wooden leg. He had taken his leg off to rest it, while he sat by the wayside and begged, and some mischief-loving boys had taken the leg and hid it. Standfast missing it, was groping along the sidewalk feeling for it, and inadvertently moved right in the messenger boy's wake. Several persons, seeing that he would run the boy down, shouted to the latter that the blind man was after him, and the boy, realizing his peril, made a desperate sprint for his life, and for a few feet gained on his pursuer, but before he was far enough ahead to turn out with safety the cripple was upon him and ran clear over him before he could be stopped. The boy's injuries were very serious, as he fell upon his wrist, spraining it so that it will probably be two weeks before he can hang on the steps of an omnibus going in the wrong direction. It was reported late that night, owing to his inability to utilize his favorite official time killer, the boy had delivered one message nearly on time, but the rumor was indignantly denied at headquarters, the superintendent offering to prove by the books that such a thing had never occurred since the invention of human speed. At a late hour this morning it was feared that the boy was recovering his inertia, which had been severely disturbed.—*Robert J. Burdette.*

Notes From Scotland.

It is said that Mr. Arrol, the leading contractor for the Forth bridge, will be knighted on the completion of the enterprise.

The Duke of Argyll has resolved to feu the Roseneath estate, and through his agents is offering sites on that part of the estate extending eastwards towards Kilcreggan, and embracing the Gallowhill heights.

Mr. Ian Macpherson-Grant, eldest son of Sir George Macpherson-Grant, was married in St. Mark's Church, London, on June 26th, to Miss Mary Dennistoun, youngest daughter of Mr. Alexander Dennistoun, of Golfhill, Lanarkshire.

Mr. Gladstone intends addressing his constituents in Midlothian in October at Edinburgh, Dalkeith and Mid-Calder respectively. He will be the guest of Lord Rosebery at Dalmeny, and will probably thereafter go to Aberdeen on a visit to Lord Aberdeen at Haddo House.

Breeding English Pheasants.

Rutherford Stuyvesant, the wealthy landowner of Abamuchy, some time ago set 4,000 English pheasant eggs under hens and now has hundreds of little birds running about his place and the number is increasing daily. He will set them free on his large reserve some time during the summer or fall. He employs regular gamekeepers.

—A young man in Pennsylvania could not afford to take his bride on a wedding tour; so he purchased $5 worth of rides on a merry-go-round, and they travelled until tired out.

In 1774 a Yorkshire village school bore the sign: "Wrighten and Readden and Trew Spellen and allso Marchantts Ackounts with Double Entery. Post Skript Girlls and Bouys Boarded and good Yozitch for Chillderen."

MAKING ANAGRAMS.

A Pleasant Diversion for a Quiet Evening Hour at Home.

Making anagrams is a pleasant diversion for a quiet evening hour, says the New York *World*. Let our boys and girls get out their paper and pencils and prove this. In the first place, though, let us find out what an anagram is. An anagram is the dissolving of a person's name or some familiar phrase, historical or otherwise, into its letters, as elements, from which, without addition, subtraction or change, a new sentence or connection of words is made so as to form complete sense. The more applicable the sentence so formed is to the subject annagrammatized so much greater is the merit of the anagram.

A good subject for our young people to try first is their own or the name of some friend, and if there is a good sprinkling of vowels in the name selected some surprising results may be reached. The pith of the anagram is, of course, that it shall in some way relate to the person whose name is used. Cornelius Vanderbilt's name has been aptly transformed into "On curb death in silver," but some one has done even better than that by discovering that it also may be made to read: "Vanderbilt rules coin." From Lord Beaconsfield's name is gleaned "I faced nobles," and "I moyl in law" is a good transposition of William Noy, who was Attorney-General to Charles I.

The flatterers of James I. of England proved his right to the British monarchy as the descendant of the mythical King Arthur, from his name, "Charles James Stuart," which becomes "Claims Arthur's Seat." An author, in dedicating a book to the same monarch, finds that in "James Stuart" he has "a just master."

Comparatively few people are aware that the name of Voltaire, the witty Frenchman, is Francois Marie Aronet, and that the assumed name (Voltaire) is simply an anagram of Aronet, l. j. (le jeune), u being synonymous with v, and j with i. See if our young people cannot make some equally happy hits as the above.

Anagram-making is no recent institution, but has long been a fashionable amusement of the witty and learned. At the court of Louis XVI it was the leading pastime, and the King, it is said, employed a learned man especially for the purpose of composing these fancies of wit for the amusement of himself and court. It was a great triumph of the mediæval anagrammatist to find in Pilate's question, "Quid est veritas?" (What is truth?) its own answer, "Est vir qui adest" (It is the man who is here). This certainly is most singular. Our modern anagrammatists have also done some good work, among the best of which is the following:

The Declaration of Independence—Open hate dare lend it confidence.

Washington Crossing the Delaware—A hard, howling, tossing water scene.

The Last Days of Pompeii—Past homes of Italy pied.

Where Old Shoes Go.

It may have been noticed that nowadays very few old shoes and scraps of leather are observable lying in our streets or dust-heaps. This is in a great measure due to the collections of old scraps of leather, which are taken to mills, wherethey are cut up almost into fine dust. To this is added about 40 per cent, of Indian rubber, and the whole is then subjected to a pressure of 6,000 or 10,000 pounds per square foot. The substance is then colored, and is sold at prices some 50 per cent. below that of natural leather. It is manifestly a very poor substitute, and it is wholly wanting in fibre; in fact, if it were not for the insane craze for cheap articles, which buyers vainly hope to substitute for those which, though the original cost is greater, are yet in the end cheaper, we should never hear of this compound, which might almost as well be made of saw-dust as leather-dust. In consequence of the manufacture and sale of large quantities of inferior leather many old established tanners are now stamping their's with a trade mark, which is some guarantee to the buyer, as he may be sure no man will put his name or trade mark on an inferior article. It is hoped by this means to enable those who desire to buy the best quality of leather to be able to secure what they want, namely, a reliable article at a moderate cost.—*Shoe and Leather Review.*

A Scottish Spurgeon.

A preacher who is being more talked about, perhaps, than any other man in England is the Rev. John MacNeill, who has just accepted a call from Scotland to Regent's Square Chapel, London. A correspondent, who heard him recently, writes: "I had thought from anything I had seen published of MacNeill's sermons that he was only a Scotch edition of Spurgeon or Moody, but though there is something that reminds one of Moody in things he says his individualism is very pronounced. His homely Scotch accent and reverence in prayer drew me at once; and then his plain, earnest, unpretentious talk in preaching, with here and there a telling illustration, with some light touches both of humor and pathos, all combined to make you forget the man under the power of his utterances. So far as I could see he seemed a plain, broad shouldered, sturdy Scot, with an honest, good humored face."

Visitors to the Whipping Post.

"There is not in the State of Delaware to-day a single penitentiary. If a man beats his wife or sets fire to a neighbor's barn, or breaks into a house, he isn't shut up with a lot of other criminals, with full time and opportunity to learn all their tricks of deviltry that he did not know before. As a preventive of crime the whipping post has a much greater terror than a term in the penitentiary, and I have never known of a man that came back for second dose. He simply leaves the State. Maybe he comes to New York; I don't know. At any rate he seeks another home, and you may rest assured that if he stays in Delaware he lives a very quiet life. To be sure it is a relic of barbarism, but it is our way."—*Governor Biggs in the New York Star.*

Cooler Than a Flannel Shirt.

The flannel shirt is coming in for its full share of adoration during the hot spell, when starched linen wilts so easily. There is only one thing that is cooler than this article, and that is a calm and contented mind. There's nothing more heating than fret and worry.—*Boston Herald.*

CRAWLING UNDER.

An Old-time Sport and Its Modern Disheartening Dangers.

The red lemonade isn't anything like as red as it used to be, and the facilities for crawling under the canvas are absolutely wanting. This is not fair. It is a discrimination against the boy who has not collected enough scrap-iron to produce the price of a ticket. In the good old one ring days as soon as the bills were up every boy, whose father could see nothing ennobling in the circus, plunged madly into the junk business until the necessary 13 pounds of wrought iron at 2 cents per pound or 50 pounds of cast iron at one half cent per pound were collected. But sometimes there was great stringency in the scrap-iron market. This frequently happened when circuses came a few weeks apart, and after the first one folks learned to carry in their garden tools and kettles nights. In such events competition ran high to secure a situation as water-carrier to a Prohibition elephant. In default of securing this there was no recourse but to crawl under the canvas. I believe canvasmen preferred this way. They were accustomed to permit a boy to get his head under the bolt-ropes and then help him on his way rejoicing with a kick which boosted him into a flight only equaled by the man who jumps from one trapeze to another at that critical moment when the bass-horn snorts. Now all this is changed. The most impecunious boy you ever saw can not get within 100 feet of the promised land without being yelled at by a vulgar second-mate kind of person who has the bad taste to kick outward instead of inward. Such is progress. Such are the brutal tactics indulged in by the exponents of the tent-show renaissance to popularize the ticket-waggon. That which is missed by the present generation more than anything else is the above mentioned temperance elephant whose motto is "Water, cold, cold water for me." Now, with a whole "drove of performing pachyderms" there is no longer a chance to carry water for six hours to pay for two-hours' bliss. The drove simply connects its hose to the water plugs, while the householders of the neighboring wards send complaints to the water office and abuse the Commissioner of Public Works. The boy of to-day misses the toothless old "Monarch of the Forest," which is the professional alias of the misanthropic, weary lion, and also fails to know intimately the man who stood in front of the cage and told how many little boys he had eaten at the last stand. The combination of liar and lion furnished more good thrill than the dozen cages of sleek "Monarchs" in the big show of to-day.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

GAMBLING ON BOARD SHIP.

Poker the Most Popular Game Among the Crowds Crossing the Ocean.

The Paris Exposition has been a godsend to the steamship gamblers, who have plied their trade with vigor during the past few months. They have followed their profession regularly, and with profit, until complaints at the steamship offices about transatlantic gamblers have been as thick as flies.

"More people have been carried across the ocean this year by the different lines of steamers than ever before," said an agent the other day. "Our steamers have been crowded, and from all accounts those from other lines have been in the same condition. The great crowd has been attracted by the Exposition, and many of them being young men with plenty of money, have been fleeced by the gamblers.

Gambling is not allowed on board of the steamers, but how can you help it when it is done in private state-rooms, where no one sees it? It is in their state-rooms that the professional high sea sharpers fleece the young men whose fortunes are greater than their knowledge of cards.

"Poker is the most popular game on shipboard, although on one of the recent voyages a gambler tried to start a game of faro in his stateroom, but was stopped by the ship authorities. There is hardly a ship that leaves the city but carries one or more professional gamblers on board, although none of the agents of the big lines would sell tickets to them if they knew it beforehand. Men love gambling too well to be deprived of it and they will have professional card players so long as they are willing to put up small or large stakes. It is hard work to amuse oneself on the steamships during a long voyage, and it is only natural that many should take to their favorite game of cards. They gamble in a friendly way; make acquaintances until they find that they are fleeced out of large amounts by some professional. Then, rather than let it be known, they fail to report it to the proper authorities. I know of two or three club men from New York and Philadelphia who were fleeced out of several thousand dollars this summer in coming from Queenstown to New York. But they would willingly give several thousand dollars more rather than have their losses made public. They don't want their names connected with cards or the gambling table, and so the matter is hushed up.—*New York Letter to Philadelphia Times.*

Cure for Indigestion.

For indigestion, the external application of something warm to the stomach, a piece of flannel, or anything to keep the stomach warm and promote a supply of blood, is sometimes of great benefit. In taking hot water internally, it is best to sip it by spoonfuls, waiting a moment after each for an eructation of the gas disengaged by the hot water from the fermenting contents of the stomach.

Warner s Safe Cure cures both malaria and kidney disease by taking out of the blood the poisonous malarial germs, and by putting the kidneys in a healthy condition.

—Lawyer—My conscience troubled me a little last night about that fee I charged Jones yesterday. Friend (astonished)—Your conscience? Lawyer—Certainly. I was afraid that I had been unjust to myself.

—Emeline—Alfred, I am very fond of you, but I doubt if I love you enough to be your wife. Alfred—Emeline, give me, oh, give me the benefit of the doubt! Emeline—I will, Alfred. Henceforth all is over between us.

Fault is one of those little things that do not need to be seen in order to be found. A blind man can find fault.

FACTS ABOUT INSOMNIA.

Those Who Always Practice Punctuality and Those Who Do Not.

Are you afflicted with insomnia? Perhaps you have too much time for sleep. Perhaps you depend too much on sleep for rest and recuperation. For sleep is not the sole rest of used-up nerves. Sociability, congeniality and the enjoyment of good company rest the body quite as much as sleep. The dreary monotony of life in many a household, involving this tumbling into bed with the mechanical regularity of a machine at 9 or 10 o'clock in the evening, does not always rest weary bodies. "Early to bed and early to rise" does not always make a man healthy, wealthy or wise. Numbers of organizations are only capable of five or six hours sleep at a time, and their early lying down to rest is often succeeded by an early waking up and a consequent restless tossing for hours preceding daybreak. The practicers of punctuality are often surprised after breaking their own cast-iron rules, and passing two or three later hours of mirth and jollity past their usual bed time, to find themselves even more refreshed in the morning than usual. The relaxation of sociability had rested them more than sleep would or an attempt to sleep. But these are conditions not so easily reached in the average family. In fashionable life we have a formal, exhausting, mechanical evening of more or less dissipation. On the other hand the evenings of many families are monotonous humdrum. They involve the assemblage of the same people, the same surroundings, the same paterfamilias yawning over his paper, and the same querulous mamma overladen with family cares. Fresh people, with fresh thought, fresh atmosphere, anything to stir up and agitate the pool of domestic stagnation, are sadly needed and sadly scarce. There needs to be also a constant succession of such fresh people to bring about these results. The world is full of men and women, and in a better regulated life it would be their business after the day's work was done to entertain each other, and give each other fresh life. As it is now, hundreds, if not thousands, of our households are little better than cells for the incarceration of each family. Thousands are thus worn out prematurely from utter lack of domestic recreation. There might be written over the graves of hundreds of thousands: "Bored to death by the stagnation of domestic life."—*The Christian at Work.*

"She's Much Older Than Her Husband."

We heard a young girl make the above remark the other day about a lady with whom we are slightly acquainted. It was not true, yet the lady in question actually does look five years older than her husband, although she is really several years his junior. She is prematurely aged, and functional derangement is the cause. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription would cure her, and should be recommended to her, and to all others who are in the same condition. If the reader of this chances to be a similar sufferer, let her get the "Prescription." It will bring back her lost beauty, and, better still, it will remove all those distressing symptoms which have made life a burden to her so long. Money refunded if it don't give satisfaction. See guarantee printed on the bottle wrapper.

A Popular Error Corrected.

There is a widespread popular impression that a very large proportion of deaths from disease take place in the early morning hours—between 4 and 6 o'clock. That this is an error is well known to most medical men. From time to time careful observations have been made in hospitals which have resulted in showing that the act of death takes place with fairly equal frequency during the whole 24 hours of the day.

$500 Not Called For.

It seems strange that it is necessary to persuade men that you can cure their disease by offering a premium to the man who fails to receive benefit. And yet Dr. Sage undoubtedly cured thousands of cases of obstinate catarrh with his "Catarrh Remedy," who would never have applied to him if it had not been for his offer of the above sum for an incurable case. Who is the next bidder for cure or cash?

An Understanding at Last.

Old Mr. Widower had been sitting silently alone with Miss Autumn for fifteen minutes. Finally he spoke: "Miss Autumn, you are pretty—" "Oh, Mr. Widower!" "You are pret—" "How can you, Mr. Widower?" "I started to say you were pretty—" "Oh, you horrid man, stop!" "Condemn it all, woman," shouted Mr. Widower, rising and breaking for the door. "I wanted to say that you were pretty near as old as I am. Now, demme, I think you're twice as old."—*San Francisco Examiner.*

P stands for Pierce, the wonderful doctor,
Providing safe remedies, of which he is concoctor
Pleasant to taste and easy to take,
Purgative Pellets now "bear off the cake."

Raspberry vinegar is a luxury that may be indulged in by families living in the country who have an abundance of fruit. Put four quarts of berries in a stone jar, with one quart of the best cider vinegar, and mash to a paste with a wooden pestle. Set in the sun twelve hours and then place all night in a cool place. Strain off the juice the next day and pour it over four quarts of fresh berries. The second day strain, and to each quart of the juice allow one pint of water and five pounds of granulated sugar. Heat over a slow fire until the sugar is dissolved. Bring to a boil slowly, skimming off the scum. As soon as it reaches the boiling point, strain and bottle while warm, sealing the corks with wax. This syrup, or cordial, although too expensive for ordinary use, is a delightful drink for summer-evening gatherings. Put two tablespoonfuls in a glass of ice-water and embellish with any fruit in season.

D C N L 30 89.

DUNN'S
BAKING
POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	4.00 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.10 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.10 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	5.00 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. Lock boxes from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Who saw the type-louse?

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

Muncey correspondence crowded out this week.

Read Sifton Bros. new advertisement this week.

Miss Ella Jackson is visiting friends in Belmont.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

Services in the Baptist church next Sunday as usual.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Miss Stella McLean is spending her vacation at Aylmer.

Summer wood 25 cents per single load at Humpidge's factory. 2

Miss Jennie Forbes, of St. Thomas, is visiting friends in town.

Chris. Davis is preparing to build a dwelling on Centre street.

A. M. Fergurson is building an addition to his livery stable this week.

There will be no service in the Presbyterian church on Sunday next.

A number of our citizens are attending the Detroit races this week.

H. Hertel, of Guelph, spent a few days with his brother here this week.

Mrs. Frank Charlesworth is spending a few days with her sister in Hamilton.

Miss Johnson, milliner for Hockin & Pool, is spending her holidays in Dresden.

Ed. Vincent and family, of Ridgetown, are the guests of B. Schultz this week.

Tim O'Toole and Sol. Wright, of London, spent Sunday with friends in Dutton.

Colin Ruthven, of Ridgetown, paid a flying visit to his brothers here on Tuesday.

Miss Lottie Royal returned on Monday from a visit to friends at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Mr. Jacob Stimers, of Corinth, visited his daughter, Mrs. A. W. Bearss, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Avery, of Rodney, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in town.

Miss N. McIntyre, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is spending a two weeks' vacation with relatives here.

Arch Galbraith, of Wallacetown, intends erecting a dwelling house in Dutton shortly.

A number of Dutton young men are talking of camping on Stag Island for a week in August.

Rev. J. H. Graham and family, of Watford, are spending a few days at Mrs. A. McPherson's.

Miss Humpidge left on Monday on a visit to friends in Dresden, Detroit and other places west.

An interent acrobat furnished entertainment for the citizens for a short time Thursday evening.

An immense crowd attended the M. C. R. picnic at St. Thomas on Friday, 142 tickets were sold at Dutton station.

Several cases arising out of the small pox epidemic in Southwold were tried at the St. Thomas division court last week.

Miss Maud McLean and Miss Bernice Mitton, of Dutton, are visiting at Mr. Jos. H. Mitton's.—Ridgetown *Standard*.

The Dutton public school made a good showing at the entrance examination to the Dutton high school, 11 out 14 passing.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollingshead and Mr. and Mrs. A. N. C. Black were expected home from their lake trip last evening.

Rev. J. Milloy, of Crinan, conducted the services in the Presbyterian church on Sunday last, preaching two excellent sermons.

Farmers are now busy with the wheat harvest. A good average yield is expected, the grain not being much damaged by insects.

It is said that J. L. Hughes has stated that he will not run against Hon. G. W. Ross in West Middlesex at the next provincial election.

John Dromgould has purchased the Ontario House, Wallacetown, which he has occupied the past two years, from Mrs. Arch. McLaws.

M. Conn will conduct service in the Methodist church next Sunday morning. The pastor, Rev. E. Middleton, will preach in the evening.

Jos. Dagan and family left on Monday for the east to visit friends. They will be away for two weeks and during their absence Peter McFarlane will have charge of the shop.

Cheesemaker wanted at once at the Dutton Cheese Factory. Apply personally or by letter, stating wages required, to W. A. OSTRANDER, box 217, Dutton.

The ENTERPRISE would like to hear from the people on questions of public interest. Make your communications short and avoid personalities, politics and church matters and we will always be glad to receive them.

Part of a scaffold at A. J. Leitch's new stable fell yesterday morning just after work had been commenced. Fortunately the part on which the workmen were standing did not fall or the result might have been serious.

D. Clay's spirited horse ran away with him on Sunday evening throwing Mr. Clay and Jno. McIntyre, who was with him, out on the road and smashing the rig slightly. Both gentlemen escaped with slight bruises.

Two new members were received into fellowship with the Dutton Baptist church on Sunday evening last. The church has had a steady growth ever since Mr. Mann has settled as pastor over it, and its prospects are at present brighter than ever before.

At a meeting of the creditors of W. J. Wallis, of Shedden, the assignee, C. B. Armstrong, of London, was authorized to wind up the estate. The liabilities are not so heavy as at first supposed, and will not, it is thought, exceed $12,000.

It is a good policy to mention, when you are buying goods from an advertiser in the ENTERPRISE, that you saw his advertisement in this paper. It pleases the merchant, influences him to give you better bargains, and does your local paper a good turn. Be sure and try it.

A Middlesex farmer, who boasted that "he had not taken a newspaper in his house for the last forty years," was visited the other day by two confidence men and swindled out of $2,000 in the way often exposed by newspapers. He would have saved money by reading a newspaper.

Philip Kendall's team ran away from the M. C. R. station on Saturday, and pulled up in front of Urlin's store, where they smashed a few crocks which were on the sidewalk. They would no doubt have crashed into the window of the crockery store had not a large box obstructed their progress.

It is an easy thing to get your name and the names of your friends on the Dominion voters' list before August 1. After that it will certainly involve an immense amount of trouble and it may be impossible. Everyone who is entitled to vote should, therefore, make his declaration at once.

Alfred Cross, of San Pedro, California, was married on Tuesday of last week to Miss Maria Riddle, daughter of Jas. Riddle, of Ekfrid. The ceremony was performed by Rev. D. Currie, B. D., in the presence of about 125 friends. The happy couple leave for their future home in San Pedro this week.

The hay crop is immense this season, A. J. Leitch took over 90 loads off a 24-acre field. 27 tons were taken off four acres of this field—an average of 6¾ tons to the acre. The test load weighed appeared to be smaller than most of the other loads taken from the same field. Who can beat this?

At the gun club shoot Tuesday evening W. Hollingshead, who has carried the medal two successive weeks, gave it up to Wm. James, who won it in shooting off the tie with C. E. Doyle. Following is the score :—W. Hollingshead 5, D. McPherson 1, C. E. Doyle 6, Wm. James 6, C. St. C. Leitch 3, E. S. Sifton 2.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church held a lawn social Thursday evening on the handsome grounds of R. S. McMillan. The attendance was not as large as expected owing to the slight rain which fell early in the evening. Those present, however, had a lively time, the I. O. F. band contributing not a little to the pleasure of the evening. The receipts were large for the number present, amounting to over $26.

The directors of the Featherbone Co. will apply for a mandamus compelling G. R. Holden, President of the Company, to assign the patent of the manufacture of featherbone over to the company. The patent became the property of the company at the time of its organization, but the transfer failed to be actually made, and the directors now claim that Mr. Holden refuses to hand it over, hence the action.

Alex. McWilliam's team ran away from the roller mills on Friday evening and made a lively racket for a few minutes. They turned down the street opposite the public school and when opposite Mr. Rothwell's residence the tongue of the wagon ran into the ground, upsetting the wagon and throwing Mrs. McWilliam out on the hard ground. Mrs. McWilliam was carried into Mr. Rothwell's and Dr. McKillop called to attend to her injuries, which were found to be serious, all of her teeth being loosened, and she was also badly bruised about the body. She is doing as well as can be expected. McWilliam himself escaped without injury having jumped out of the rig when the team started.

Subscribers will do well to take note of the fact that all subscriptions to the ENTERPRISE must positively be paid in advace after October 1st, 1889, and that no exceptions to the rule will be made under any circumstances. This rule has been made necessary by the rapid increase in the circulation of the ENTERPRISE and consequent increase in running expenses. The newspaper is made to sell, just the same as goods of any kind which are purchased at the stores and unless every subscriber pays promptly it is impossible to furnish a good paper. The amount of each person's subscription may seem small to him, as indeed it is, and it is often neglected on this account. But suppose that 900 or 1,000 of our subscribers should neglect sending their dollar, it would mean $900 or $1,000 of a shortage in the receipts for the year. We trust all those who are in arrears will settle their accounts as soon as possible, and save the extra charge of 50 cents per year which will be added if not paid soon.

Inspector Atkin writes to D. McPherson, secretary of the Dutton school board, stating that the arbitrators appointed to settle the case between S. S. No. 11 (Dutton) and S. S. No. 16 have made their award, the substance of which is as follows:—"The award provides that No. 11 (Dutton) shall by December 24th next, pay to No. 16 the money raised on property transferred from No. 11 to No. 16, to pay the debentures due in 1887 and 1888, and that each year No. 11 shall pay No. 16 money raised on above property to pay debentures as they become due." The arbitrators also considered that the interest ratepayers transferred from No. 11 to No. 16 had in the site and other property in No. 11, would be a fair offset for the use they had of the new school house in No. 11.

Monday afternoon a horrible accident occurred in the Michigan Central yards, St. Thomas, by which Samuel Palmer, assistant yardmaster, was almost instantly killed. He was standing on one of the tracks waiting for a yard engine, and when it came up attempted to jump on the footboard, but, slipping, fell across the rails. The ponderous wheels passed over his body, cutting it in two, and cutting off both arms. Deceased was a married man and had been in the employ of the company twelve years. He resided at 175 Wellington street, St. Thomas. He was a member of Antiquity Lodge, A. O. U. W., also of the A. O. F., and carried $4,000 insurance on his life. The habit of switchmen and other employes of jumping on a board in front of an engine is a dangerous one, and it is a wonder that there are not more serious accidents.

Dutton High School Entrance Examination.

Fifty-three candidates wrote at the examination, of whom twenty-eight have been provisionally admitted by the local board of examiners :—

W. L. Ross, 526, S S No 12, Aldboro'; John Emery, teacher.

John Prentice, 486, No 7, Dnnwich; Malcolm McArthur.

Wm. Hertel, 463, Dutton public school; H. O' Malley.

Sarah McRae, 457, Dutton public school; H. O'Malley.

Lewis McBride, 457, Iona Station; James Brown.

Kenneth McPherson, 431, Campbellton; Miss B. Searle.

Annie Leitch, 430, Dutton P S.

Bertie Schultz, 424, Shedden P S; J. C. Black.

Lettie Thompson, 418, Shedden P S; J. C. Black.

Alex. McKerracher, 412, Campbellton P S; Miss B. Searle.

Emma Lacey, 404, Dutton P S.

Maggie Duncanson, 389, No 12, Dunwich; Gustin Welch.

Alder Ross, 389, No 12, Aldborough.

James Campbell, 387, Dutton P S.

Fred. Black, 385, Dutton P S.

Douglas McPherson, 380, Dutton P S.

Edward Bowlby, 379, Dutton P S.

Flora Jane Campbell, 379, Rodney P S; J. C. Graham.

Duncan Crawford, 374, Campbellton P S.

Hugh McLean, 371, Iona Station P S.

Lillie Bearss, 368, Dutton P S.

George Marshman, 366, Dutton P S.

Albert Zimmerman, 362, Rodney P S.

C A Black, 360, Dutton P S.

Albert Tanner, 360, Shedden.

Joseph Welch, 360, No 12, Dunwich.

Archie McCallum, 360, Campbellton P S.

Jesse Gilbert, 360, No 7, Dunwich.

MARKETS.

Wheat per bushel	87	"	.90
Oats " "	25	"	25
Peas " "	00	"	00
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	$5.75	to	$6.00
Timothy per bush	1.50	"	2.00
Flax " "	2.00	"	2.00
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.50	"	1.50
Potatoes " "	25	"	30
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Butter per pound	12½	"	12½
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Shoulder "	10	"	10
Eggs per dozen	11	"	11
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt.	70	"	70
Flour per cwt,	2.50	"	2.75
Wool, per lb	18	"	20

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1889—Pioneer Seed Catalogue of America.

Complete list of Vegetables, Flowers, Bulbs and Small Fruits, with descriptions and prices. **New Shape, New Type, completely revised and improved.** Contains more varieties than any other catalogue printed. 3 elegant colored plates 8x10½ inches, and a frontispiece. Every person who owns a foot of land or cultivates a plant should have a copy. Price of VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, containing a certificate good for 15 cents worth of Seeds, only 15 cents. **JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.**

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UNSURPASSED BARGAINS

—IN—

TROUSERINGS AND SUITINGS

—AT—

J. C. HERTEL'S

For the next 30 Days.

THE LEADING HOUSE FOR ORDERED CLOTHING.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

We are prepared to pay the Highest Market Price in Cash for any quantity of good, clean-washed Wool, delivered at the

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS,

Or will give in exchange goods of our own make, consisting of

Fine and Coarse Tweeds, Sheetings, Flannels, Blankets, Yarn, &c.

We have thoroughly refitted our Mill and are prepared to do

CUSTOM CARDING, WEAVING AND SPINNING,

In the best possible manner. Parties coming in early with their wool can take their carding home with them.

We have Mr. Millard as Cutter in our Tailoring Department and can guarantee a good fit. As we manufacture and import our goods direct we can give the best bargains in Suits. A call solicited.

Dutton, May 14, 1889. L. J. WILLSON & CO.

JUDICIOUS ADVERTISING

—IS THE—

KEYSTONE OF SUCCESS

To Advertise Judiciously,

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE.

The only reliable medium for reaching the people of West Elgin.

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CYLINDER, BOLT CUTTING, HARNESS —AND— WOOL OILS.

McCOLL BROS. LARDINE OIL.

AXLE GREASE, PARAFINE —AND— BOILER PURGERS.

SEE THAT THE BARRELS ARE BRANDED

McColl Bros., Lardine, Toronto.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
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ANGUS McWILLIAM

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 32. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1889. WHOLE No. 366.

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First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
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MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment.
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"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Ridgetown	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	‡10 09	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	‡10 18	12 30
Dutton	9 09	‡10 28	12 57
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

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MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured	$2,518,061.00
Assets	106,524.53

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181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

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Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

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Successors to C. W. ALLEN.

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THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

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TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

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Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

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☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

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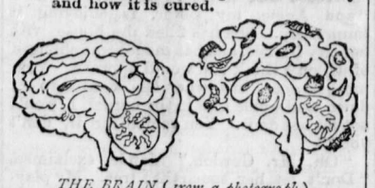
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NORMAN PHELPS, Dutton, Ont.

THAT TERRIBLE PARESIS.

Are the Canadian People Becoming a Nation of Lunatics?—The frightful increase of this most peculiar Insanity and how it is cured.



THE BRAIN (from a photograph.)
In Healthy Condition. With Paresis Lesions.

There are many well known men confined in our Asylums who but a short time ago were prominent among our business and social circles.

Why are they there?

Paresis!

Did it come on at once?

Not at all. It was a gradual but positive growth. They overtaxed nature. The drain on their vitality, their nerve powers, their brain tissue, was too great, and they gradually but surely sank under it. The things they did to bring this sad end about are precisely the same things that are being done by thousands of men and women to-day. It is not necessary to name them. They all end disastrously unless checked or regulated.

Prof. Phelps, of Dartmouth College, knew this fully when he began his experiments which resulted in the discovery of the wonderful Paine's Celery Compound. He realized that paresis (consumption of the brain) was our great National weakness. He knew that the brain and nervous system must be fortified to meet the great strains which modern life bring upon it. He saw that men were becoming debilitated and women weakened by the pressure and demands of life, and he sought and discovered the remedy Paine's Celery Compound, if rightly taken, will renew the brain and build up nerve tissues as fast as they become exhausted. It is not a narcotic. It contains no drugs, no nostrums. It is perfectly pure. It is absolutely harmless. The high character of its discoverer guarantees this, and the indorsement of the medical and chemical professions prove it.

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ICE CREAM
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The New Ice Cream Parlor and Lunch Rooms,

Next door to Jas. McDougall's, Dutton.

Lemonade and Summer Drinks,

Hot Tea and Coffee served at all Hours.

Strawberries, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas and all kinds of Fruit in Season.

A full stock of the Freshest and Choicest Confectionery.

Canned Goods, Pickles, &c.

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IMPROVED LAND
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—IN THE—
TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK,
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THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888.

SITUATION

With steady employment and good pay all the year round to reliable men furnishing satisfactory references.

S. A. McOMBER & CO.,
Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

Advertise in the Enterprise

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The moulders' strike at Galt still continues.

The St. Thomas Board of Trade will have a picnic.

Mrs. Pugh, a prominent Southern authoress, is dead.

The Indian treaty money is being paid out in the Northwest.

Moses Brebeau was drowned in the mill pond at Brockville.

Seven clerks of the Kingston postoffice are to be superannuated.

Hamilton bakers have been fined for selling light weight bread.

Fire caused damage to the amount of $12,000 at Annapolis, N. S.

The house of Mr. Storey, of Cainsville, was burned with its contents.

The steamer Armstrong, sunk at Brockville, June 30, is being raised.

Gettler's cider mill near Mitchell was burned Wednesday. Loss, $7,500.

A coke shed was burned at Halifax Saturday, involving a loss of $6,000.

An eleven-year-old boy in Iowa has murdered his father and stepmother.

Cameron's sawmill at Maitland, N. S., was burned Saturday. Loss, $7,000.

Peterboro' labor organizations will hold a demonstration on September 2 and 3.

The contract for the Strathroy postoffice has been let to an Ottawa builder.

James Smith lost an arm while working a planer in a saw mill at Dorchester.

Mrs. Davidson, of Bosanquet, fell from a haymow in her barn and died in an hour.

Wm. Layman was instantly killed by the breaking of some machinery at Kingsville.

Mrs. Decray, of Montreal, has entered an action for separation from her husband.

A young man named Ives was frightfully mangled by a circular saw at Colborne.

The stores of Ira J. Cramer and Ault & Sons. at Aultsville, were burned; loss $12,000.

Willie Middleton, aged 12, fell down an elevator shaft at Montreal, Saturday, and was killed.

A trust is to be formed in New York on August 1 to control the entire Florida orange crop.

Michael Hynes, of Watertown, N. Y., 30 years of age, was drowned at Kingston Wednesday.

The fertilizing factory of F. Raub & Sons at Indianapolis has been burned. Loss, $60,000.

A. Renand has been arrested at Montreal on a capias for law costs contracted ten years ago.

The Railway Men's Christian Convention is to be held in Halifax, N. S., August 24 to 26.

During the past season Liverpool took 700,000 and London 350,000 barrels of American apples.

James C. Longfoot, aged 15, was run over by a hand-car at Stratford, and died from the injuries.

Saugeen has been created a port of registration for ships, and Smith's Falls an outport of customs.

Prof. C. W. Oldrewe, of Boston, is reported to have walked on the water a distance of five miles.

Mr. J. H. Clarke, of Winnipeg, has entered a criminal action for libel against Mr. Acton Burrows.

Richard Cox, of Watford, was thrown from a horse at Port Huron the other day and fatally injured.

The steamer Thetis, sugar laden, from the Philippine Islands for Philadelphia, is two weeks overdue.

A number of naval officers in Berlin and Kiel have been arested on the charge of wholesale bribery.

Portions of the Austrian empire were terribly devastated by a cyclone Sunday. Many lives were lost.

The anniversary of Peruvian independence was celebrated at Lima Sunday with great enthusiasm.

John Hopper, a farmer living five miles from Newmarket, was run over and killed by a train on Saturday.

The Yellow River in China has again burst its banks, causing much loss of life and incalculable damage.

At Hamilton, Saturday, a whiffletree broke, striking Frank Patterson, aged 11, on the head, killing him.

Vice-Chancellor Van Fleet, of Trenton, N. J., holds that a woman's marriage to her step-grandson is valid.

John O'Connell fell from a C. P. R. train at Horby station Friday and sustained probably fatal injuries.

The members of the Canadian Medical Association will be given a formal receptiod in Winnipeg on August 9.

Mr. J. Bruce, correspondent of the New York World, is believed to have been lost in a crevasse in Alaska.

Two gangs of men at Winnipeg fought with crowbars over a disputed property and the ringleaders were arrested.

The Richmond Paper Company, of Providence, R. I., has suspended; liabilities, $668,000; assets $884,000.

Mr. Labouchere's amendment in regard to the royal grants was rejected in the House of Commons by 398 to 116.

The ship Lanarkshire, from Buenos Ayres, has been detained at Quebec in quarantine with smallpox on board.

The negotiations of the English syndicate for the Indianapolis breweries have terminated in a failure to agree on terms.

Donald Morrison, the Lake Megantic outlaw, recovers from his wound very slowly. His trial is fixed for next October.

The London *Standard* has consented to apologise and pay £100 to Father Coveney for a libelous statement made concerning him.

The preliminary plans for the new drill sheds at Belleville and Brantford are completed. The sheds will cost $20,000 each.

Two hundred people in Wilson county, Tenn., have banded together to drive the Morman elders and converts from the country.

A Brooklyn paper says that an English syndicate has bought out two gas companies in that city and is negotiating for others.

It is reported that Cleveland capitalists have about completed arrangements to establish an iron tubing factory in Ottawa.

A gasoline stove exploded at Baltimore, and while carrying it outdoors to prevent fire, John Myers was probably fatally injured.

The sewer pipe trust at Pittsburg has gone to pieces. The small dealers undersold the trust. Prices are now lower than ever.

The Conservative Association of Bothwell elected Mr. J. W. Sharpe to the presidency in place of Mr. W. C. Beattie, deceased.

Le Soir, of Paris, publishes a report that Gen. Boulanger is going to New York, fearing that the court martial will condemn him.

The valuables stolen from the Roman Catholic church at Fort Erie have been taken from a young man by the customs officers at Buffalo.

The barque Avigtut, which has arrived at Philadelphia from Greenland, had an encounter with a fleet of 47 icebergs on the way.

The Collector of Customs at Cape Vincent, N. Y., has been sustained in charging duty on repairs to an American vessel done at Kingston.

A freight and general train on the C. P. R. collided west of Woodstock. No one was injured, but heavy damage was done to the rolling stock.

The statue of the late Col. Williams at Port Hope is to be unveiled on September 4, when Sir John Macdonald will deliver the inaugural address.

Professor J. W. Howell, a well-known educator of Rutledge, Tenn., is dying of hydrophobia. He was bitten thirteen years ago by a black-and-tan terrier.

Magistrate Fitzgerald has obtained damages for £400 each from the *Freeman's Journal* and the Leinster *Leader* for dubbing him an "Invincible."

The Swiss Government has expelled a large number of Nihilists, French Anarchists, and German Socialists residing in Geneva without regular papers.

The British sealing schooner Black Diamond was seized in Berings Sea by the United States revenue cutter Rush, but released after an investigation.

The bank at the west end of the St. Clair tunnel sank away from fifteen to twenty feet on Thursday night, carrying with it a portable engine and a small house.

Sarah Peckham, a domestic, of St. Thomas, is suing Mrs. Depotty, of Welland, for $2,000 for a broken wrist, inflicted by the latter with a broomstick.

Since April last over fifty letters have been abstracted from a branch postoffice in Montreal, and on Tuesday a carrier named Joseph St. Jean was caught in the act of putting a letter in his pocket.

The Montreal Citizen's Committee in the Jesuit matter has forwarded petitions to Ottawa signed by 4,000 persons from forty-eight sections of the Province, and petitions from Montreal with about thirteen hundred signatures.

The drive sheds and barns of Mr. Henry Moore, one mile west of Sparta, were totally destroyed by fire while the family were at church Sunday evening: The horses and cattle were in the fields, but 35 tons of hay, and about 30 acres of wheat which had been drawn in, were totally consumed; a pig was also burned. The loss will exceed $2000. Insured for $750 in the London Mutual. How the fire orignated is a mystery.

The Princess Louise, of Wales, and the Earl of Fife were married on Saturday at noon in the private chapel of Buckingham palace. The weather was very dismal, a heavy rain falling. The bride and groom arrived privately. The Prince of Wales, the King of Denmark, the King of Greece, and other royal personages awaited the arrival of the Queen and bridal party. Shortly before noon the Queen entered the chapel, and a few moments later the bridal party appeared, and the marriage was solemnized by the Archbishop of Canterbury.

What Fetched Them.

(Dedicated to the 13th Band).

The toons wich the perfesser
would perform with sech eclaw
Would melt the toughest mountain
gentleman I ever saw—
Sech touchin' opry music ez
the Trovytory sort.
The sollum "Mizer Reery"
'nd the thrillin' "Keely Mort";
Or sometimes from "Lee Grand Dooshess"
a trifle he would play,
Or morsoze from a opry boof
to drive dull care away;
Or, feelin' kind uv serious, he'd
discourse somewhat in C,
The wich he called a opus—
whatever that may be:
But the toons that fetched the likker from
the critics in the crowd
Wuz not the high-toned ones, Perfesser
Vere de Blaw allowed.

'Twuz "Dearest May," 'nd "Bonnie Doon,"
'nd the ballad uv "Ben Bolt,"
Ez wuz regarded by all odds ez
Vere de Blaw's best holt;
Then there wuz "Darlin' Nellie Gray,"
'nd "Settin' on the Stile,"
And "Seein' Nellie Home," 'nd "Nancy Lee,"
'nd "Annie Lisle,"
And "Silver Threads Among the Gold,"
'nd "The Gal That Winked at Me,"
And "Gentle Annie," "Nancy Till,"
and "The Cot Beside the Sea;"
Your opry airs is good enough
for them ez likes to pay
Their money for the truck ez cant
be got no other way;
But opry to a miner is a
thin and holler thing—
The music that he pines for is
the songs he used to sing.

FIDELITY AND LOVE.

"Oh," Maude cried. "Eight dollars a week and a home at the Cedars, instead of four dollars a week and boarding around. Of course I will go, though not until my present engagement expires. This will not be until sometime in March," and she began to wonder if she could endure it so long and, now that the pressure was lifting, how she had ever borne it at all.

But whatever may be the nature of our surroundings time passes quickly, and leaves behind a sense of nearly as much pleasure as pain, and when at last the closing days of school came, it was with genuine feelings of regret that Maude said good-bye to the pupils she had learned to love and the patrons who had been so kind to her.

CHAPTER VII.

AT THE CEDARS.

It had cost Grace a struggle before she decided to take Maude as her companion, and she had been driven past the little log house among the hills and through the Bush district, that she might judge for herself of the girl's surroundings. The day was raw and blustering and great banks of snow were piled against the fences and lay heaped up in the road unbroken save by a footpath made by children's feet.

"And it is through this she walks in the morning and then sits all day in that dingy room. I don't believe I should like it," Grace thought, and that night she wrote to Maude, offering her a situation with herself.

And now, on a lovely morning in April, when the crocuses and snowdrops were just beginning to blossom, she sat waiting for her, wondering if she had done well or ill for herself. She had seen Maude and talked with her, for the latter had called at the Cedars and spent an hour or more, and Grace had learned much from her of her former life and of Spring Farm, which she was going to buy back. Max's name, however, was not mentioned, although he was constantly in the minds of both, and Grace was wondering if he would come oftener to the Cedars if Maude were there. She could not be jealous of the girl, and yet the idea had taken possession of her that she was bringing her to the Cedars for Max rather than for herself, and this detracted a little from her pleasure when she began to fit up the room her companion was to occupy. Such a pretty room it was, just over her own, with a bow window looking across the valley where the lake lay sleeping, and on to the hills and the log schoolhouse, which, had it been higher, might have been discerned above the hills which surrounded it. A room all pink and white, with roses and lilies everywhere, and a bright fire in the grate before which a willow chair was standing and a Maltese kitten sleeping, when Maude was ushered into it by Jane, Miss Raynor's maid.

"Oh, it is so lovely," Maude thought, as she looked about her, wondering if it were not a dream from which she should presently awake.

But it was no dream and as the days went on it came to be real to her and she was conscious of a deep and growing affection for the woman who was so kind to her and who treated her like an equal rather than a hired companion. Together they read and talked of the books which Maude liked best, and gradually Grace learned of the dream-life Maude had led before coming to Richland and of the people who had deserted her among the hills, but who in this more congenial atmosphere came trooping back, legions of them, and crowding her brain until she had to tell of the them, and of the two lives she was living, the ideal and the real. She was sitting on a stool at Grace's feet, with her face flushed with excitement as she talked of the Kimbarks and Websters, and Angeline Mason, who were all with her now as they had been at home, and all as real to her as Miss Raynor was herself. Laying her hand upon the girl's brown curls, Grace said, half laughingly, "And so you are going to write a book. Well, I believe all girls have some such aspirations. I had it once but it was swallowed up by some stronger, deeper feeling, which absorbed my whole being."

Here, Grace's voice trembled a little as she leaned back in her chair and seemed to be thinking. Then rousing herself, she asked suddenly, "How old are you, Maude?"

"Nineteen this month," was Maude's reply, and Grace went on: "Just my age when the great sorrow came. That was 14 years ago next June. I am 33, and Max is 37."

She said this last more to herself than to Maude, who started slightly, for this was the first time his name had been mentioned since she came to the Cedars.

After a moment Grace continued: I have never spoken to you of Mr. Gordon although I know you have met him You were with him on the train from Albany to Canandaigua; he told me of you."

"He did!" Maude exclaimed with a ring in her voice which made Grace's heart beat a little faster, but she went calmly on: "Yes he was greatly interested in you, although he did not then know who you were; but he knows now. He is coming here soon. We have been engaged ever since I was 17 and he was 21; 14 years ago the 20th of June we were to have been married. Everything was ready; my bridal dress and veil had been been brought home, and I tried them on one morning to see how I looked in them. I was beautiful, Max said, and I think he told the truth; for a woman may certainly know whether the face she sees in the mirror be pretty or not, and the picture I saw was very fair, while he, who stood beside me, was splendid in his young manhood. How I loved him; more, I fear, than I loved God, and for that I was punished,—oh, so dreadfully punished. We rode together that afternoon, Max and I, and I was wondering if there were ever a girl as happy as myself and pitying women I met because they had no Max beside them, when suddenly my horse reared, frightened by a dog, and I was thrown upon a sharp curb-stone. Of the months of agony which followed I cannot tell you, except that I prayed to die and so be rid of pain. The injury was in my spine, and I have never walked in all the 14 years since. But Max has been true to me and would have married me had I allowed it. But I cannot burden him with a cripple, and sometimes I wish, or think I do, that he would find someone younger, fairer than I am, on whom to lavish his love. He would make a wife so happy. And yet it would be hard for me, I love him so much. Oh, Max; I don't believe he knows how dear he is to me."

She was crying softly now, and Maude was crying, too; and as she smoothed the snow white hair and kissed the brow on which lines were beginning to show, she said, "He will never find a sweeter face than yours."

To her Max Gordon now was only the betrothed husband of her mistress; and still she found herself looking forward to his visit with a keen interest, wondering what he would say to her, and if his eyes would kindle at the sight of her as they had done when she saw him in the church at Laurel hill. He was to come the 20th, the anniversary of the day which was to have been his bridal day, and when the morning came Grace said to Maude, "I'd like to wear my wedding gown; do you think it would be too much like Dickens', Miss Havershaw?"

"Yes, yes," Maude answered quickly, feeling that faded satin and lace of 14 years standing would be sadly out of place. "You are lovely in those light gowns you wear so much," she said.

So Grace wore the dress which Maude selected for her; a soft woollen fabric of a creamy tint with a blue shawl, the color of her eyes, thrown around her and a bunch of June pinks, Max's favorite flowers at her belt. Then, when she was ready, Maude wheeled her out on to the piazza, where they waited for their visitor.

CHAPTER VIII.

MAX AT THE CEDARS.

The train was late that morning and lunch was nearly ready before they saw the open carriage turn into the grounds with Max standing up in it and waving his hat to them.

"Oh, Maude," Grace said, "I would give all I am worth to go and meet him. Isn't he handsome and grand, my Max," she continued, as if she would assert her right to him and hold it against the world.

But Maude did not hear her, for as Max lighted from the carriage and came eagerly forward, she stole away, feeling that it was not for her to witness the meeting of the lovers.

"Dear Max, you are not changed are you?" Grace cried, extending her arms toward him, with the effort to rise which she involuntarily made so often, and which was pitiful to see.

"Changed, darling? How could I change in less than a year?" Max answered, as he drew her face down to his bosom and stroked her snowy hair.

Grace was not thinking of a physical change. Indeed, she scarcely knew what she did mean, for she was not herself conscious how strong an idea had taken possession of her that she was losing Max. But with him there beside her morbid fears vanished, and letting her head rest upon his arm, she said, "I don't know, Max; only things come back to me to-day and I am thinking of 14 years ago and that I am 14 years older than I was then, and crippled and helpless and faded, while you are as young as ever. Oh, Max, stay by me till the last. It will not be for long. I am growing so tired and sad."

Grace hardly knew what she was saying, or why as she said it, Maude Graham's face, young and fair and fresh, seemed to come between herself and Max, any more than he could have told why he was so vaguely wondering what had become of the girl in black, whom he had seen in the distance quite as soon as he had seen the woman in the chair. During his journey Grace and Maude had beeen equally in his mind, and he was conscious of a feeling that the Cedars held an added attraction for him because the latter was there; and now, when he began to have a faint perception of Grace's meaning, though he did not associate it with Maude, he felt half guilty because he had for a moment thought any place where Grace was could be made pleasanter than she could make it. Taking her face between his hands he looked at it more closely, noticing with a pang that it had grown thinner and paler and that there were lines about the eyes and mouth, while the blue veins stood out full and distinct upon the forehead shaded by the silvery hair. Was she slowly fading? he asked himself, resolving that nothing should be lacking on his part to prove that she was just as dear to him as in the days when they were young and the future bright before them. He did not even speak of Maud until he saw her in the distance, trying to train a refactory honeysuckle over a tall frame. Then he said, "Is that Miss Graham, and do you like her as well as ever?"

"Yes, better and better every day," was Grace's reply. It was a little awkward at first to have a stranger with me continually, but I am accustomed to her now, and couldn't part with her. She is very dear to me," she continued, while Max listened and watched the girl, moving about so gracefully, and once showing her round white arms to the elbows as her wide sleeves fell back in her efforts to reach the top of the frame.

'She oughtn't to do that," Grace said. "She is not tall enough. Go and help her Max," and nothing loth Max went along the terrace to where Maude was standing, her face flushed with exercise and her eyes shining like stars as she gave him her hand, and said, "Good morning, Mr. Gordon. I am Maude Graham. Perhaps you remember me."

"How could I forget you," sprang to Max's lips, but he said instead, "Good morning Miss Graham. I have come to help you. Miss Raynor thinks it bad for your heart to reach so high."

Maude could have told him that her heart had not beaten one half as fast while reaching up as it was beating now, with him there beside her holding the vine while she tied it to its place, his hands touching hers and his arm once thrown out to keep her from falling as she stumbled backward. It took a long time to fix that honeysuckle, and Max had leisure to tell Maude of a call made upon her mother only a week before.

"Spring Farm is looking its loveliest, with the roses and lillies in bloom," he said. "and Angie, my sister, is enjoying it immensely. She has filled the house with her city friends, and has made some changes, of which I think you would approve. Your mother does, but when she wanted to cut down that apple tree in the corner I would not let her do it. You remember it, don't you?"

"Oh, Mr. Gordon," Maude exclaimed, "Don't let her touch that tree. My playhouse was under it, and there the people used to come to see me."

He did not know who the people were, for he had never heard of Maude's brain children—the Kimbricks and the Websters—and could hardly have understood, if he had; but Maude's voice was very pathetic and the eyes which looked at him were full of tears, moving him strangely and making him very earnest in his manner as he assured her that every tree and shrub should be kept intact for her.

"You know you are going to buy it back," he continued, laughingly, as they walked slowly toward the house where Grace was waiting to be taken in to lunch.

"Yes, and I shall do it, too. You will see; it may be many years, but I trust you to keep it for me," Maude said, and he replied, "You may trust me with anything, and I shall not disappoint you." The talk by the honeysuckle was one of the many which took place while Max was at the Cedars, for Grace was too unselfish to keep him chained to her side, and insisted that he should enjoy what there was to enjoy in the way of rides and drives in the neighborhood, and as she could not go with him she sent Maude in her stead, even though she knew the danger there was in it, for she was not insensible to Max's admiration for the girl, or Maude's interest in him.

"If Max is true to me to the last, and he will be, it is all I ask," she thought and gave no sign of the ache in her heart, when she saw him going from her with Maude and felt that it was in more senses than one. "If he is happy I am happy too," she would say to herself, as she sat alone hour after hour, while Max and Maude explored the country in every direction.

Sometimes they drove together, but oftner rode, for Maude was a fine horsewoman and never looked better than when on horseback, in the becoming habit which Grace had given her and which fitted her admirably. Together they went through the pleasant Richland woods, where the grass was like a mossy carpet beneath their horses hoofs, and the singing of the birds and the brook was the only sound which broke the summer stillness; then again they galloped over the hills and round the lake, and once through the Bush district, up to the little log house which Max expressed a wish to see. It was past the hour for for school. Teacher and scholars had gone home, and tying their horses to the fence they went into the dingy room and sat down side by side upon one of the wooden benches and just where a ray of sunlight fell upon Maude's face and hair, for she had removed her hat and was fanning herself with it. She was very beautiful, with that halo around her head, Max thought, as he sat watching and listening to her as in answer to his question, "How could you endure it here?" she told him of her terrible homesickness during the first weeks of her life as a school teacher.

"I longed so for mother and Johnnie," she said, "and was always thinking of them and the dear old home, and—and sometimes—of you, too, before I received your letter."

"Of me," Max said, moving a little nearer while she went on, "Yes I've wanted to tell you how angry I was because you bought our home. I wrote you something about it, you remember, but I did not tell you half how bitter I felt. I know now you were not to blame, but I did not think so then, and said some harsh things of you to Archie; perhaps he told you. I said he might. Did he?"

"No," Max answered, playing idly with the riding whip Maude held in her hand. "No, Archie has only told me pleasant things of you. I think he is very fond of you," and he looked straight into Maude's face, waiting for her reply.

It was surely nothing to him whether Archie were fond of Maude, or she were fond of Archie, and yet her answer was very reassuring, and lifted from his heart a little shadow resting there.

"Yes," Maude said, without the slightest change in voice or expression, "Archie and I are good friends. I have known him and played with him and quarrelled with him ever since I was a child, so that he seems more like a brother than anything else."

"Oh, ye-es," Max resumed, with a feeling of relief, as he let his arm rest on the high desk behind her, so that if she moved ever so little it would touch her.

There was in Max's mind no thought of love-making. Indeed, he did not know that he was thinking of anything except the lovely picture the young girl made, with the sunlight playing on her hair and the shy look in her eyes as, in a pretty apologetic way, she told how she had disliked him and credited him with all the trouble which had come upon them since her father's death.

"Why I thought I hated you," she said with energy.

"Hated me! Oh, Maude, you don't hate me now, I hope—I could not bear that," Max said, letting the whip fall and taking Maude's hand in his, as he said again, "You don't hate me now?"

"No, no; oh no. I—oh, Mr. Gordon," Maude began but stopped abruptly, startled by something in the eyes of the man who had never called her Maude before, and whose voice had never sounded as it did now, making every nerve thrill with a sudden joy, all the sweeter perhaps because she knew it must not be.

Wrenching her hand from his and springing to her feet she said, "It is growing late, and Miss Raynor is waiting for us. Have you forgotten *her*?"

He had forgotten her for one delirious moment, but she came back to him with a throb of pain and self-reproach that he had allowed himself to swerve in the slightest degree from his loyalty to her.

"I am not a man but a traitor," he said to himself, as he helped Maude into her saddle and then vaulted into his own.

The ride home was a comparatively silent one, for both knew that they had not been quite true to the woman who welcomed them so sweetly and asked so many questions about their ride and what they had seen. Poor Grace; she did not in the least understand why Maude lavished so much attention upon her that evening, or why Max lingered longer than usual at her side, or why his voice was so tender and loving, when he at last said good-night and went to his own room and the self-castigation which he knew awaited him there.

"I was a villan," he said, as he recalled that little episode in the school-house when to have put his around Maude Graham and hold her for a moment would have been like heaven to him.

"I was false to Grace, although I did not mean it, and God helping me I will never be so again."

Then, as he remembered the expression of the eyes which had looked up so shyly at him, he said aloud, "Could I win her, were I free? But that is impossible. May God forgive me for the thought. Oh, why has Grace thrown her so much in my way? She surely is to blame for that, while I—; well, I am a fool and a knave and a sneak ——."

He called himself a great many hard names that night, and registered a vow that so long as Grace lived, and he said he hoped she would live forever he would be true to her no matter how strong the temptation placed in his way. It was a fierce battle Max fought, but he came off conqueror, and the meeting between himself and Maude next morning was as natural as if to neither of them had ever come a moment when they had a glimpse of the happiness which, under other circumstances, might perhaps have been theirs. Maude, too, had had her hours of remorse and contrition and close questioning to as the cause of the strange joy which had thrilled every nerve when Max Gordon called her Maude, and asked her if she hated him.

"Hate him! Never!" she thought; "but I have been false to the truest, best woman that ever lived. She trusted her lover to me, and——."

She did not quite know what she had done, but whatever it was it should not be repeated. There were to be no more rides or drives, or talks alone with Max. And when next day Grace suggested that she go with him to an adjoining town where a fair was to be held, she took refuge in a headache and insisted that Grace should go herself, while Max, too, encouraged it, and tried to believe that he was just as happy with her beside him as he would have been with the young girl who brought a cushion for her mistress' back and adjusted her shawl about her shoulders and arranged her bonnet strings, and then, kissing her fondly, said, "I am so glad that you are going instead of myself."

This was for the benefit of Max, at whom she nodded a little defiantly, and who understood her meaning as well as if she had put it into words. Everything was over between them and he accepted the situation, and during the remainder of his stay at the Cedars devoted himself to Grace with an assiduity worthy of the most ardent lover. He even remained longer than he had intended doing, for Grace was loth to let him go, and the soft haze of early September was beginning to show on the Richland hills when he at last said good bye, promising to come at Christmas if it were possible to do so.

CHAPTER IX.

GOOD-BYE, MAX; GOOD BYE.

It was a cold, stormy afternoon in March. The thermometer marked six below zero, and the snow which had fallen the day before was tossed by the wind in great white clouds, which sifted through every crevice of the house at the Cedars, and beat against the window from which Maude Graham was looking anxiously out into the storm for the carriage which had been sent to meet the train in which Max Gordon was expected. He had not kept his promise to be with Grace at Christmas. An important law-suit had detained him, and it as would be necessary for him to go to London immediately after its close; he could not tell just when he would be at the Cedars again.

All through the autumn Grace had been failing, while a cold taken in November, had left her with a cough, which clung to her persistently. Still she kept up, looking forward to the holidays when Max would be with her. But when she found he was not coming she lost all courage, and Maude was alarmed to see how rapidly she failed. Nearly all the day she lay upon the couch in her bedroom, while Grace read or sang to her or talked with her of the book which had actually been commenced, and in which Grace was almost as much interested as Maude herself. Grace was a careful and discriminating critic, and if Maude were a success she would owe much of it to the kind friend whose sympathy and advice were so invaluable. A portion of every day she wrote, and every evening read what she had written to Grace, who smiled as she recognized Max Gordon in the hero and knew that Maude was weaving the tale mostly from her own experience. Even the Bush district and its people furnished material for the plot, and more than one boy who had called Maud schoolma'am figured in its pages, while Grace was everywhere, permeating the whole with her sweetness and purity.

"I shall dedciate it to you," Maude said to her one day, and Grace replied: "That will be kind; but I shall not be here to see it, for before your book is published I shall be lying under the flowers in Mt. Auburn. I want you to take me there, if Max is not here to do it."

"Oh, Miss Raynor," Maud cried, dropping her MS. and sinking upon her knees beside the couch where Grace was lying, "you must not talk that way. I can't lose you, the dearest friend I ever had. What should I do without you, and what would Max Gordon do?"

At the mention of Max's name a faint smile played around Grace's white lips, and lifting her thin hand she laid it caressingly upon the girl's brown hair as she said: "Max will be sorry for a while, but after a time there will be a change, and I shall be only a memory. Tell him I was willing, and that although it was hard at first, it was easy at the last."

What did she mean? Maude asked herself, while her thoughts went back to that summer afternoon in the log school-house on the hill, when Max Gordon's eyes and voice had in them a tone and look born of more than mere friendship. Did Grace know? Had she guessed the truth? Maude wondered, as, conscience-stricken, she laid her burning cheek against the pale one upon the pillow. There was silence a moment, and when Grace spoke again she said: "It is nearly time for Max to be starting for Europe, or I should send for him to come, I wish so much to see him once more before I die."

(To be Continued).

Telegraphing to a Moving Train.

The idea of telegraphing to moving trains had its inception as early as 1853; but of the many forms suggested all were impracticable in that they involved a mechanical contact between the train and the stationary conductor. Obviously, it is not feasible to make a circuit, either through a sliding arm projecting from a car or by so modifying the track of a railroad that its rails may be utilized as electric conductors. But that this may be done by induction there can be no doubt, for its feasibility has been shown in daily practice upon the lines of the Lehigh Valley Railroad for the past two years. A moving train may now receive messages passing along a neighboring wire almost as readily as New York communicates with Philadelphia by ordinary methods. Nor does the great speed of the train interfere with successful communication. If it could attain the velocity of a meteor, signals upon the wire would fly across the intervening space, inductively impressing themselves upon the metal roofs of the cars with the same certainty as if the cars were motionless upon the side track; and it is not even essential that the train and the line be separated by a clear air space, for non-conducting or non-magnetic substances may be interposed without impeding transmission. During the memorable blizzard of March, 1888, the capacity of the system, in this particular, was subjected to an instructive test on the Lehigh road.—*Charles L. Buckingham in Scribner.*

Open Your Windows at Night.

An extraordinary fallacy is the dread of night air. What air can we breathe at night but night air? The choice is between pure night air from without and foul air from within. Most people prefer the latter—an unaccountable choice. What will they say if it is proved to be true that fully one-half of all the diseases we suffer from are occasioned by people sleeping with their windows shut? An open window most nights in the year can never hurt any one. In great cities night air is often the best and purest to be had in twenty-four hours. One could better understand shutting the windows in town during the day than during the night for the sake of the sick. The absence of smoke, the quiet, all tend to make the night the best time for airing the patient. One of our highest medical authorities on consumption and climate has told me that the air of London is never so good as after 10 o'clock at night. Always air your room, then, from the outside air, if possible. Windows are made to open, doors are made to shut—a truth which seems extremely difficult of apprehension. Every room must be aired from without, every passage from within. *Sanitary World.*

A Model Republic.

The smallest republic in the world is not San Marino, nor Andorra, nor Moresnet, but the tiny Republic of Goust, in the Pyrenees, which contains less than one hundred inhabitants, all of which are Romanists. The sole occupation of these people is the weaving of wool and silk. Their government consists of an assembly of old men, called the Council. They pay no taxes nor imposts of any kind, and therefore have need of no collectors. They have neither mayor, priest, nor physician. They baptize their children, bury their dead, and perform their marriage ceremonies all beyond the boundaries of the town or in the neighboring village of Laruns. If any one wishes to espouse a wife he must go away from home to find her. Among the peaceful residents of this miscroscopic republic are several centenarians. No one is really poor, and none is rich. The language which they speak is a mixture of French and Spanish, and their numbers, manners, and customs have remained unchanged for several centuries.

An Asylum Horror.

The United States will not be a civilized nation as long as such scenes occur as are said to be witnessed at the insane asylum at Rochester, Minn. The saddest phase of the affair is that this is not a private sanitarium, but the State Insane Hospital of Minnesota. Weak girls and women have been thrown to the floor and stamped upon and pounded with brutal fists. They have been shut up in a cell naked, with no bedding, and food refused to them till they were almost famished. Such ferocious brutality seems incredible. The insane require in their treatment the utmost patience and kindness that human nature is capable of. They oftentimes, it is true, seem so perverse and ugly that it is hard to realize that they are at no time responsible. But only those who can constantly realize this and act on it are fit to be trusted with the care of the insane.—*Olean Herald.*

Frederick T. Roberts, M.D., Professor in the University College, London, England, Examiner in the Royal College of Surgeons, calls attention to the fact that headache, dizziness, bronchitis, inflammation of the lungs, derangements of the digestive organs, are common symptoms of kidney disease. Warner's Safe Cure cures these symptoms by removing the cause and putting the kidneys in a healthy condition.

Wibble—"I wonder why ministers always wear long-tailed coats?" Wabble—"If you were a country minister with a $300 salary, and a large family, you wouldn't ask such a fool question as that."—*Terre Haute Express.*

JACK THE RIPPER.

Vivid Description of the Localities and People

WHERE MURDER REIGNS.

Whitechapel Described in All Its Squalor and Vice.

(New York Herald.)

How does the Whitechapel district appear to a stranger in London? That is what I went to see recently, says a reporter of the London edition of the *Herald*. In company with a member of the government and a special detective I took a "four wheeler" and drove down by St. Paul's, past the Bank of England and on through Cornhill, where, turning to the left, we followed up Bishopsgate to the famous underground drinking dive known in history as "Dirty Dick's." The detective thought it would be interesting to begin the evening with a visit to this celebrated place. It dates back nearly a century, and seventy years ago Dirty Dick was one of the characters of London. Charles Dickens' *Household Words* devoted a sketch and a poem to Dirty Dick's life and peculiarities. The rules that govern his establishment were that no person is to be served twice. No person to be served if intoxicated. No error admitted or money exchanged after leaving the counter. No improper language permitted. No gambling allowed.

AT DIRTY DICK'S.

Into this historical cellar we entered. Every foot of space was occupied. Men, women and children were packed together like fish, all drinking, smoking and swearing, at intervals telling "loud" stories, while in the corners, sitting on benches or staggering against the walls, were women, old and young, in various degrees of intoxication. One miserable creature, evidently in the last stages of sanity, grinned hideously as she leaned over the bar with a wee babe in her arms begging for another drink, as she had already spent her last penny. Along the walls above the bottles of the bar were the skeletons of rats and mice and other household vermin, including several cats and dogs. They were found in the hollow walls when the old building occupied by Dirty Dick was demolished several years ago to make room for the present structure. To a stranger the dive seemed a filthy den of vice and disease, but on our return from Whitechapel it seemed a very respectable place.

WHERE PRIZE FIGHTERS ARE TRAINED.

The next stop was made at the Blue Anchor tavern, further down toward Whitechapel. To sporting men it is one of the most celebrated places in England, for it is the headquarters of the professional prize ring. The landlord, Tom Symonds, was at home and showed us over the place. He is the treasurer of the London prize ring, is an ex-champion boxer, and for many years his house has been the training school for the most noted pugilists of the world. It was here that Jem Smith and dozens of other celebrities took their first lessons in the manly art of professional boxing. Jem Goode, another ex-champion, who once fought in the United States, dropped into the big billiard hall, which is used for boxing once or twice a week. The rooms are decorated with full length portraits of the principal prize fighters and sports of the world. A buxom young woman, with a motherly smile, stood behind the bar and served out drinks in the old fashioned English style of fifty years ago. It was an interesting place for any one to visit—a sort of an appetizer for a stranger about to explore the mysteries of Whitechapel.

A COLONY OF THIEVES.

From Tom Symonds' Blue Anchor tavern it is but a short ride into the slums of Whitechapel. It should be explained for the benefit of those unfamiliar with the geography of London that the Whitechapel district is a colony of thieves situated nearly north of the Tower of London on the Thames. A few blocks further down the river are the famous London Docks. Many of the lower classes of men employed along the river and the numerous water thieves of the wharves live up in Whitechapel. A hundred years ago, in the time of George III., Whitechapel Road was just outside the eastern walls of London—a sort of suburb for the poorer classes, who had little money to pay for rent. Now it is in the centre of a vast and populous district, with well paved streets and alleys (thanks to modern improvements) cutting the district in every direction, with horse railway and 'bus lines following the principal streets, which in olden times were the King's highways. Vast warehouses, private and bonded, and manufacturing establishments rise darkly and silently in the night on the borders of these slums. Then there are big breweries, hospitals, cemeteries, almshouses and other institutions not far away. A surprising feature of the neighborhood is that well lighted streets with tramways and bus lines are but a few squares away from where these murders were committed. The Whitechapel district may be likened to certain localities in the country where dark and gloomy swamps filled with pestilential vapors lie between the great highways. A visitor walking up Whitechapel road would little dream of the horrible dens within a stone's throw of the brilliantly lighted shops. Only the policemen on duty there recognize the flashily dressed men and women who hurry along the pavement as the worst types of London thieves and murderers. Their restless eyes and scarred faces long haunt one after he takes a second look into their villanous countenances.

PETTICOAT LANE.

It was but a few minutes after the detective turned off the Algate Road that we found ourselves in a dark crevice like lane, with the darkest and most forbidding buildings of the slums rising on every side of us. The streets are as well paved as Broadway in New York, but some of them are not more than five feet wide, and when we entered this Petticoat lane of history, celebrated among thieves from Cheyenne to Australia, all the world seemed cut off. A feeling of indescribable loathing and horror came over one as he got a sight of the scenes within the tenements. The lane is the headquarters of the most dangerous thieves in Europe. Every class and nation is represented. Low Jews, Gentiles, convicts and prison birds of every grade swarm the place like vermin. "As a Saturday night scene the region about Petticoat lane has no equal on the globe," said the detective. At every few steps were passageways leading out of the lane, like tunnels in a mine. No cave could be more gloomy or more forbidding. As we walked up the long, black alley called Petticoat lane one of the Government officials said, "You see Dickens did not exaggerate." People unfamiliar with these districts think that Dickens drew his characters from his imagination. The man was right, the Smikes and Oliver Twists, the Fagins and the Dick Swivellers were as thick as flies. An ordinary American child would live about three days in such a place, yet there were hundreds of children hardly able to toddle that darted in and out of the passageways like rats. They were the little thieves, soon to become the big thieves of London. The atmosphere was thick and fetid, the fog hung over the alleys like lead, and the few scattering jets of gas burning along the lane were hardly visible ten steps away. After walking through the neighborhood for five minutes it seemed as if we had been in the place a month. The world and its green fields and beautiful cities seem blotted from creation. As we walked along heads were poked out of the little holes leading into dark courts, and then they flitted back again; children vanished through the walls. Dark faced, scowling men always planted themselves in our way just ahead, but disappeared like shadows at a sign from the detectives. Behind us came beggars and thieves.

SOMEBODY S CHILDREN.

Women with streaming hair and babies in their arms followed, with piteous tales and cries for money. They, too, were thieves and beggars, and the detective said the worst of the lot. We made a quick turn round a corner, doubled on our course, and entered one of the thousands of lodging houses of the Whitechapel district. There sat the same women with somebody's babies, blaspheming and drinking spirits with the bullet headed infants hanging over their shoulders like bundles of rags. Others were singing ribald songs in hoarse, drunken voices, while the men laughed and joined them in the night's carousal. There is a little spot in New York called the Five Points, and a few streets leading away from it inhabited by Italians and Chinamen. It is said that those Sixth ward tenement houses are inhabited at the rate of 290,000 to the square mile. But this Whitechapel district is a vast city of vice and poverty compared with that small plague spot. London, with its three millions of inhabitants and its colonies of criminals, representing the most vicious classes of Europe, is a monstrous problem for any government to solve. As I walked down those gloomy lanes and crawled through the dark underground passageways among the depots of stolen goods, where fortunes disappear in a moment, where men's lives go out like a candle, I exclaimed aloud, "No wonder it requires 15,000 policemen in London."

The Government official said: "We have only half enough police. We ought to have twenty-five or thirty thousand."

In the presence of all the intricacies of the Whitechapel slums, the thousands of winding passage ways, the tiers of bedrooms no larger than cells in a prison, the scene gave one an idea why the Whitechapel assassins have not been discovered. One might as well look along the docks of London for the rat that stole his cheese as to hunt for a criminal in this place.

MURDER NO. 7.

Turning out of a lane through a dark passage way into a little area, and standing beside a small addition built back of the other houses, and pointing to the boarded windows the detective said, "In there is where murder number seven was committed." This is Miller's court. While we were looking at the place and wondering which way the assassin ran after he had killed the poor woman, little yellow haired children came dancing into the court and listened with a curious boldness, as if we were about to open a box of valuables and there would be a chance for them to steal.

In Osborne street, where the first of all the murders was committed, and the victim unknown, the Whitechapel which stands in the very middle of Whitechapel road is almost in sight. A walk of a few steps from the horrible place leads one to the open thoroughfare where the jingling bells of the horse cars are heard and the chimes of Whitechapel ring out on the night air as they do in Christian lands where thieves and murderers are not so near civilization.

At George's Yard, Commercial street (not Commercial road), the buildings are thick and heavy walled, entirely fireproof, with arched floors and iron joists. Yet they are but tenements for the lowest of humanity, and let as lodgings for men and women indiscriminately, it is said. In all these places there is no attempt to separate the children from the full grown thieves and abandoned women. As I stood in George's Yard, looking up at the balcony where the poor woman was found with strips of her remains tied around her neck, I turned and saw lights gleaming in a large building separated from the court by a high fence. On inquiry I found it was a large hall where a much talked about black and white art exhibition was being held. It seemed incredible that an institution reflecting the light and genius of the nineteenth century, could actually exist and be filled with cultivated men and women with its windows looking down into the very purlieus of London.

Whitechapel is made up of paradoxes. The innocence of youth is destroyed by robbers and professional beggars under the very eaves of Christian institutions on one side and breweries and almshouses on the other.

ANNIE CHAPMAN'S DEATH PLACE.

In Hanbury street, in a brick yard, with dry goods boxes piled up far above the fence, is where Annie Chapman was found with her throat cut and body mutilated on September 8th. A word from the detective secured permission to go through the house. The character of it may be imagined when it is said that the price for a single bed is but a penny or two, and that two persons of the lowest of all God's creation may drink, shout and blaspheme all night for only twopence. Little children with pale faces, scarcely old enough to lisp the name of mother, lay in dark corners on vermin-covered beds with withered hags, who drank beer and sang snatches of songs half awake and half drunken, apparently in a stupor; and as we passed through the long alleyways between the bunks they stretched out their shaking hands and bawled piteously for a penny to help the poor darling. We looked into other chambers that were empty, where a dozen cots, covered with filthy rags, were awaiting the return of some assassin to lie down and drink and riot in the early Sabbath morning. The boys and girls of these loathsome dens were as bright as crickets, and the detective said they could pick a pocket more artistically than the old 'uns.

THEORIES OF THE MURDERS.

Many theories regarding the Whitechapel murders have been advanced by detectives, criminal philosophers, court experts, newspaper men and experts on insanity. The theory that most generally prevails is that the murderer is a religious crank who imagines he has a mission to perform, and like the fanatics of Mahommed's time, the more atrocious the butcheries he performs the greater the saint he thinks himself. It is a fact that all the Whitechapel murders have occurred about the 8th of the month or on the very last days of each month, and it is claimed that every fresh outbreak has occurred with the change of the moon. This, it is thought, indicates that the murderer is a maniac and has periodical fits of insanity.

"Who is he?" and "What is he?" is a problem to be answered. Many officials in the detective service hold to the theory that the murderer is a crazy butcher.

WHO IS HE?

The fact that the victims of this horrible fiend have been selected from the lowest class of women is considered proof by many that the murderer is a religious fanatic. Others are sure that the assassin is an escaped lunatic. At one time it was believed that he was the Russian maniac who had committed several murders in Paris and other parts of Europe. At still another time it was said that a certain American quack doctor was the culprit, and the detectives of England and America shadowed him for months. Early in the autumn it was believed that a Malay outlaw was the man who was running amuck in Whitechapel. A careful investigation of the district certainly leads a stranger to believe that no mere visitor or outside person ever committed these crimes. The murderer must not only have been well acquainted with the locality and its inhabitants, but he was without doubt an old settler in the slums of that region and as familiar with its dark cellars and underground passage ways as the rats of the sewers. A person who has spent weeks in that locality in studying its geography would not venture to lose himself in the intricacies of its gloomy and dangerous labyrinths, especially when on a mission of murder. The assassin is probably a man or woman prefectly familiar with Whitechapel, and his motive is revenge or an insane desire to commit wanton butchery.

Intelligent Cows.

The other morning, a very sultry one, two cows came to our gate, evidently on the lookout for something, and after being at first somewhat puzzled by their pleading looks, I bethought myself that they might be in want of water. No sooner had this idea occurred to me than I had some water brought in a large vessel, which they took with the greatest eagerness. The pair then sauntered contentedly away to a field near at hand. In about half an hour or so we were surprised and not a little amused, by seeing our two friends marching up to the gate, accompanied by three other cows. The water tap was again called into requisition, and the new comers were in like manner helped liberally. Then, with gratified and repeated "boo-oos"—a unanimous vote of thanks—our visitors slowly marched off to their pasturage. It was quite clear to us that the first two callers, pleased with the friendly reception, had strolled down to their sister gossips and dairy companions and had informed them—how, I can not say, can you?—of their liberal entertainment, and then had taken the pardonable liberty of inviting them up to our cottage.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Among the Icebergs.

Reports by all the ocean steamers agree as to the continued prevalence of icebergs in the Straits of Belle Isle, although the passage is getting gradually clearer and the bergs are being carried into the Atlantic. The Beaver liner Lake Huron, on her last outward trip from Montreal to Liverpool, appears to have fallen in with an immense field of icebergs, which were watched for two whole days with much interest by the passengers. No less than forty-two were counted at one time, all within a radius of ten miles. One of these, sighted 170 miles east of Belle Isle, was declared by the captain and officers to be the largest they had ever seen. Its length was estimated at 1,000 feet, and it stood some 250 feet out of water. It was about two miles distant from the ship.

The First Duty of a Girl Graduate.

"So your daughter joins the ranks of the sweet girl graduates this year, Mrs. De Johns?" said Fitzroy in a patronizing sort of way. "Yes, Arabella graduates this year, and will immediately begin her life work." "What profession is she to enter?" "Oh, I don't know, but I presume she will teach her mother society manners for a year or so. That's what all girls do after they come home from school.—*Hartford Post.*

Dr. Wm. Roberts, Professor of Medicine in the Owen's College, Manchester, Eng., in writing of Bright's Disease, says: "The blood becomes speedily deteriorated by the unnatural drain through the kidneys. It becomes more watery and poorer in albumen, while urea, uric acid and the extractives are unduly accumulated in it." Warner's Safe Cure will restore the kidneys to a healthy condition and purify the blood.

—Bride (in the Pullman car)—Do you think that every one knows we have just been married? Groom (coloring)—Oh, no, dear; they only think so.

—"Mary," said her mother severely, "if I am not mistaken I saw your head on George's shoulder. What sort of an attitude is that for a young lady?" Mary ecstatically)—Beatitude

SURGEONS CUT HIS THROAT.

The Operation of Œsophagotomy Successfully Performed by Dr. Deaver.

Thousands of instances are on record where a man's throat has been cut to kill him, but only three cases are known in the United States where that operation has been performed to save life. Indeed, there are but two instances which are authenticated. The first occurred in 1844 in this city and the other in Philadelphia yesterday. There came into the "drunk" ward of the Philadelphia Almshouse a much-befuddled and suicidally inclined individual, John Cavanaugh by name. There appeared to be some obstruction in his throat which prevented him from swallowing solid food, and the passage of liquids, such as milk or beef tea, gave him much pain. The pain distracted the man and he would tear at his throat, and the attendants feared he would succeed in destroying himself. Cavanaugh could not tell what obstacle had lodged in his gullet, or, in his daze from whiskey, would not. After he had become somewhat sobered, however, it was discoved that he had swallowed his false teeth, plate and all. Dr. Deaver, surgeon at the Philadelphia Hospital, was summoned. He endeavored to "extract" the teeth through the mouth, but failed. Then he tried to push them down into the stomach, but with no better results. There was but one course reserved to surgical science—the operation of œsophagotomy, or taking the teeth out through an incision from the outside of the throat. This operation has always been attended with a high percentage of mortality. The danger was set forth to Cavanaugh, but he decided to submit to it. He first thought he could stand the pain without ether, but the surgeon thought best to administer the anæsthetic. About six inches down the throat was fixed as the point for opening. It took the doctor an hour to get at the teeth, but he got there. The plate had a general circular shape about one and a half inches in diameter. It hung vertically in the œsophagus and so permitted the passage of milk, but no solid matter could pass. The plate was successfully removed and the wound stiched up. Cavanaugh is now in the hospital in good condition, and Dr. Deaver thinks he will survive, but two or three days will elapse before he will be pronounced out of danager.

THE FUSE WAS BURNING.

Bravery of Captain Peel in the Crimea Once More Recalled.

There occurred on this day—October 18th, 1854—one of those incidents of war which show how instantaneous in heroic natures is the process of both the thought and the resolve from which brave actions spring. The horses which were drawing an ammunition waggon for the Diamond battery having refused to face the fire some volunteers went to the waggon to clear it, and they succeeded in bringing in their loads; but before the powder could be stored away in the magazine a shell came into the midst of it, while the volunteers were still gathered close to the heap. A voice cried out, "The fuse is burning!" Then, instantly, and, as the narrator says, "with one spring," Captain Peel darted upon the live shell and threw it upon the parapet. The shell burst about four yards from his hand without hurting anyone. The official list, in commemorating the services for which Captain Peel obtains the cross, adds to this feat: "On November 5, 1854, at the Battle of Inkerman, for joining the officers of the Grenadier Guards, and assisting in defending the colors of that regiment, when hard pressed at the Sandbag Battery. On the 18th of June, 1855, for volunteering to lead the ladder party at the assault on the Redan and carrying the first ladder until wounded."—*World of Adventure.*

Nad's Big Contract.

A London cable of Thursday says: In the House of Commons this evening Hon. Edward Stanhope, Secretary of State for War, read a communication from Gen. Grenfell, who is with the troops in Egypt. The communication contained the reply of Nad el-Jumi, the leader of the dervishes, to the General's demands for his surrender. The reply says: "Your force is nothing to me. I am sent to conquer the world, and I cannot stop. Now I call upon you to surrender. If you will do so I will protect you. Remember Hicks Pasha and Gordon Pasha." Gen. Grenfell adds that Nad-el-Jumi's fighting men are well fed and in good condition.

Strictly First-Class.

The Judge—Where did you find the prisoner, officer?

The Policeman—Caught him getting out of a loaded freight-car that had just come in.

The Tramp—I desire to say in justice to myself, your Honor, that there was only strictly first-class freight in the car. I may be poor, but I am not low down enough to travel as third or second-class freight.

One Thing Women Will Not Do.

"Shall women propose?" is a question lately held under discussion. No, brethren; not marriage, certainly. Woman will not propose. Metaphorically speaking, the pitcher's box is the one place that she does not aspire to fill. She will take her stand on the home plate as heretofore, and swat the ball when her turn comes until caught out.

Appearances are Deceptive.

Street Gamin—Hi, Jimmy, look at de country jake.

The Jake—I'm no 'countryman, young feller. I own one of the biggest farms in Chicago.

—"I saw a singular metamorphosis the other day," said Pippins. "Well, what was it?" asked Bilsby. "I saw a man urn into a saloon."

Gazzam—"So young Briggs has taken a partner for life, has he?" Fangle—"No; not—not exactly for life. He married a Chicago girl."

One of the most dangerous and demoralizing of all drinks is this beverage that is known as "Same."

—Boston Heiress—I am afraid it is not for me, but for my money, that you come here so often. Ardent Wooer—You are cruel to say so. How can I get your money without getting you?

—Mr. T. J. Bell, recently of the Dundas *Standard*, and family have taken up their residence in Brampton.

A PICKED BATTALION.

Chosen Men from the Whole German Army.

The "Schrippenfest" is an annual treat given to the Lehr-Infanteri-Batailion, quartered at Schloss Friedrichs-Kron, says a Berlin letter. This battalion, brought into being by Frederick William III., is composed of men chosen from every regiment in the German army—with the exception of the Bavarian—who remain together with the permanent company from April 15th till Oct. 15th in each year, in order that the whole army may be impregnated with the same ideas and modes of looking at things; for when they return to their several regiments they are supposed to instruct their comrades with what they have learned. The annual treat takes place on Whit Monday, in the presence of the King of Prussia and the whole royal family—for it was originally a "royal" ceremony. Its name is taken from the "schrippe," the commonest kind of roll of white bread that is baked in Prussia. This "schrippe" was given to the soldiers at the dinner served on this occasion, in place of the ordinary "commis-brod," which is very black and coarse. On this day divine service is held for the battalion in the open air. It was originally intended that the Shah should witness this part of the ceremony from the windows of the Schloss—out of regard to his religion—but His Majesty preferred to be among the worshippers, and at the hour appointed he offered his arm to the Kaiserin, and, conducting her to her place, remained between Her Majesty and the Kaiser. It was a solemn sight to see these soldiers drawn up for divine service, as if they were on the field of battle, while the pacific surroundings drove away from the mind of the spectator all thought of war. Their Majesties were accompanied by the Duke of Edinburgh, Prince Alfred and a number of German princes, and were attended by a host of court officials. Of foreign diplomats, only Sir Edward Malet was present in attendance on the Duke of Edinburgh. After service the men sat down to dinner, the tables being covered with more sumptuous fare than usual, to wit, roast pork and stewed beef—the delight of the Prussian soldier, when he can get it—wine and beer and plenty of "schrippen." A royal procession proceeded up and down the tables, the food was tasted by the Kaiser and his imperial guest, who also took a sip from the moselle cup, and the Kaiser spoke a few appropriate words to the men.

LET THE GIRLS ROMP.

They Require It Even More Than do the Boys.

So many mothers lecture the girls daily on the proprieties, and exhort them to be little ladies. They like to see them very quiet and gentle and as prim as possible. The lot of such children is pitiable, for they are deprived of the fun and frolic which they are entitled to. Children—boys and girls—must have exercise to keep them healthy. Deprive them of it and they will fade away like flowers without sunshine. Running, racing, skipping, climbing—these are the things that strengthen the muscles, expand the chest and build up the nerves. The mild dose of exercise taken in the nursery with calisthenics or gymnastics will not invigorate the system like a good romp in the open air.

Better the laughing, rosy-cheeked, romping girl than the pale, lily-faced one who is called every inch a lady. The latter rarely breaks things, or tears her dresses or tires her mother's patience, as the former does; but after all, what does the tearing and breaking amount to? It is not a wise policy to put an old head on young shoulders. Childhood is the time for childish pranks and plays. The girls will grow into womanhood soon enough. Let them be children as long as they can. Give them plenty of fresh air and sunlight, and let them run and romp as much as they please. By all means give us hearty, healthy, romping girls rather than pale-faced little ladies, condemned from their very cradles to nervousness, headache and similar ailments.—*New York Mail and Express.*

Sure Signs.

Wife—"Cyrus, I am sure young Spoonamore is becoming serious in his attentions to our Susie."

Husband—"Nonsense! What makes you think so?"

"He wears a new necktie every time he comes."

"Do you think Susie cares anything for him?"

"Yes. She hasn't eaten an onion this pring."—*Chicago Tribune.*

A Railroad to Alaska.

Alaska now seems to be the ultima thule of our continent and the suggestion of reaching it by rail serves to excite ridicule. And yet it may not be very many years before the traveler can take a car of the Northern Pacific Company at Chicago and journey steadily over lines under the same control to the border of that remote and now almost unknown land.—*Railway Age.*

Horse Flies.

The horse fly is the most cruel and bloodthirsty of the entire family. He is armed with a most formidable weapon, which consists of four lancets, so sharp and strong they will penetrate leather. He makes his appearance in June. The female is armed with six lancets, with which she bleeds both cattle and horses, and even human beings.—*Colman's Rural World.*

At the Ball.

"Oh, what a chance, Lieutenant, to find you here."

"Pardon, dear madan, the chance is entirely on my side."—*Fliegende Blatter.*

—"I beg your pardon," said the convict to the governor.

—"I understand you are one of the fair graduates, Miss Pease?" More than fair, Mr. Fleecy. I stood 96 in all my examinations.

—Tramp—to lady of the house—I'm starving to death! Can I die out in the barnyard? Lady of the house—graciously—Yes, if you won't crawl under the barn.

—A Philadelphia clothing house is attracting customers by photographing every person buying a suit in his new clothes, free of charge. The scheme works well.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ernate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1889.

Notes for Cheesemakers for August.

BY JAMES W. ROBERTSON, PROFESSOR OF DAIRYING.

A cheese factory's reputation is largely determined by the quality of its August, September and October output. The beginning of August is a fit time for every cheesemaker who has only partial success during the hot weather to redeem his reputation and that of his factory. A comparison of the prices realised for the summer cheese of Ontario with the figures reported from the United States markets shows that Canadian cheese are in demand at higher rates than American cheese will sell for. That we have gained in reputation and in market favor with British importers and consumers is evident. That this advance and advantage are the result of the applied skill of less than half of our cheesemakers is well known to those who visit the factories and handle their products. To reach and to speedily help those who work in cheese factories without any ambition or aspiration for improvement is well-nigh impracticable.

However, we desire to make helpful information not only attainable, but unavoidable to such.

In a short time there will be numerous orders from England calling for "cool August cheese." That brief description implies a mild, rich flavor that may be preserved for the winter trade, a firm, solid body "full of meatiness," a fine outside finish with clean bright rinds free from cracks, and bandages fresh-looking and not likely to appear mouldy.

To help the cheese-makers in manufacturing a class of goods that may be satisfactorily shipped on such orders, I call attention to some things, both outside and inside the factories, which need their immediate and special personal care.

Insufficient and inefficient drainage facilities, unless enlarged or remedied, will show their worst effects during this month. At the cost of a few hours labor and a few dollars of expense the immediate vicinity of every factory can be kept free from the noxious odors that arise from stagnant slop pools. The frequency and foulness of these about the factories is not only a menace to the permanent prosperity of our cheese manufacturing industry, but a disgrace to the men in charge of the factories.

At factories from which whey is drawn to the patrons' farms in wagons, the leaking and spilling near the whey tank too often leaves its vicinity in an almost impassable condition. A few loads of gravel will abate the nuisance and leave the place fit for approach during the succeeding months when the roads become bad.

The shrinking in the milk supply will leave a shortage in the whey tank. In order that the whey may have more feeding value the tank should be thoroughly cleaned and washed at least once a week.

At factories where hogs are fed provision should be made for supplying them with one feed of green fodder, such as clover, oats and vetches, oats and pease, or cornstalks. Salt should be fed liberally during this month.

This month seems the one when flies become most numerous and troublesome. Some afternoon after the cheese are in the hoops, it will be a good plan to close up the making-room windows and doors, and to burn a small quantity of sulphur for the purpose of fumigating the place. If a tablespoonful of alcohol be mixed with the sulphur it will burn more freely. Care must be taken to prevent the fumes from getting into the curing-room. The tins of the milk vats and the insides of the sinks should also be washed afterwards before they are used. All vats, presses and utensils should get a thorough quarterly-cleaning-up early this month. Every cheese-maker should persistently fight untidiness and filth in every form, and he ought to have a woman's passion for cleanliness and a similar antagonism to dirt.

There will be a difficulty in curing the cheese made during July at a sufficiently low temperature. Ventilation of the room during the early morning and nights will be of benefit. Floors should be sprinkled with cold water morning, noon and evening. While the cheese are being turned on the shelves there should be an abundant admission of light. August is the month when the "skippers" are apt to do damage. A plentiful shaking of fly powder in the room before the room is shut up for the day will destroy the cheese flies. Cheese boxes should not be stored in the curing-room. The odor from the elm wood penetrates the cheese and affect their flavor.

Since the milk is richer and less in quantity there will be an increased temptation to "even up" by the addition of water, or to "even down" by the removal of cream. You will be doing the community moral service, as well as the cheese trade some good, by reminding the patrons that the Dominion Act of last session is in force and will be enforced against all discovered delinquents.

Patrons are more likely during this month than at any other time to forget to provide salt for their cows, and to neglect to supply an abundance of pure cold water. Cool evenings are no excuse for the neglect of æration. All milk should be most thoroughly aired immediately after it is strained.

The making of cheese for exhibition is usually undertaken during the first two weeks in this month. Send a circular to every patron, making mention of those matters that are referred to in this bulletin and inviting their co-operation, in order to aid you in the manufacture of cheese fine enough for exhibition and prize-taking. If some of your patrons pay no heed and no improvements results don't get discouraged. Keep right on insisting on a better state of things in their practice.

When the evenings are cool and the milk needs ripening, don't fail to leave it in the vat until it reaches the proper state of maturity before the rennet is added. Use enough rennet to coagulate mature milk, to a state fit for cutting, in forty minutes when set at 88 degrees Fahr. Dilute the extract to the extent of one pailful of water to every vatful of milk, and then mix it thoroughly by vigorous, rapid stirring.

When you are troubled with gassy curds allow a development of acids, such as will be indicated by threads from the hot iron test a quarter of an inch long, before the removal of the whey. It is a good plan to run most of the whey off at an early stage, and to only leave enough whey on the curd to admit of a free stirring of it. After the whey is drawn, air the curd thoroughly and make provision for keeping it warm. When a curd sink is used, if need be to retain the heat, put the curd back in the vat, but let the temperature be kept above 94 degrees. Frequent turning and æration will facilitate the development of acid, providing the temperature is maintained. After the curd cutter has been used the curd should be stirred and aired for fifteen or twenty minutes before the application of salt. From 2½ to 2¾ pounds of salt per thousand pounds of milk should be added to the curds that are thoroughly well dried by the previous stirring. They should be put in the hoops within twenty minutes after the salt has been mixed in.

Pressure should be applied very gradually. The cheese should be bandaged neatly when they are turned in the hoops within two hours after they are put in the presses. They should again be turned in the hoops some time in the following morning. Where practical, cheese should be pressed for at least twenty-four hours.

Endeavor to get everyone who sends milk to your factory, or who is concerned in its management, to try to bring it to the very front in point of reputation for the excellent quantity of its product. Work conscientiously for that end, then talk your factory up always and wherever you go, and get patrons to do likewise. In short, think and work to make your factory and its product worthy of a higher reputation, especially for August cheese.

Glencoe High School.

Forty four candidates presented themselves at the recent entrance examination. Of these seventeen have provisionally passed and one has been recommended. The following is the list. It will noticed that S. S. No. 5, Ekfrid, has distinguished itself :

John McEachern, No. 5, Ekfrid	543
Walter Baves, No. 5, Ekfrid	531
Campbell Strachan, No. 4, Ekfrid	521
Daniel McNabb, No. 5, Ekfrid	510
Minnie Willey, No. 5, Ekfrid	478
Laura Whitlock, No. 5, Ekfrid	452
Daniel Jones, No. 1, Mosa	432
Archie Duncanson, No. 5, Ekfrid	425
M. J. McAlpine, Glencoe	423
George Stinson, No. 2, Mosa	423
Hugh McAlpine, No. 4, Ekfrid	411
Kate Leitch, Glencoe	396
Hattie Warner, Glencoe	392
Laura May Coyne, No. 1, Mosa	391
James Lodge, No. 4, Ekfrid	379
Lexie Hogg, No. 5, Ekfrid	376
Hugh D. Galbraith, No. 4, Ekfrid	367

Recommended, Jessie Campbell, No. 9, Aldborough, 376.

CHOW-CHOW.

The sheriff 's notice thus supplies
A moral and a tale.
The man who fails to advertise
Is advertised to fail.

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine is distinctly superior to any other as an appetising tonic and fortifier.

A contemporary wants to know "whether etiquette demands a waistcoat on a hot day." If it does it can have ours.

As a healing, soothing application for cuts, wounds, bruises and sores, there is nothing better than Victoria Carbolic Salve.

Lawyer Quibbles—You a doctor? Why, you couldn't cure a ham! Dr. Sawbones—And you, sir; you couldn't try a case of lard!

Help Wanted.

BY all who suffer from dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, liver complaint, rheumatism, dropsy, etc. Lose no time in procuring Burdock Blood Bitters, nature's regulator and tonic. It is prompt and permanent cure for all diseases of the blood, liver, kidneys, bowels and stomach.

Master of the house; If any one calls, tell them I'm not in. Servant of the period: And what will I tell them if they don't call?

An Old Favorite

THAT has been popular with the people thirty years is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of summer complaints of children or adults. It seldom if ever fails to cure cholera morbus, diarrhœa and dysentery.

Briggs—I haven't taken a drink for two weeks, now. What do you think of that? Braggs—It sounds to me like an empty boast.

Regulate the liver and bowels by the judicious use of National Pills, they are purely vegetable.

A prominent journalist in New York, who is perfectly bald, has offered a reward of $1000 for a tale that will make his hair stand on end.

On the Increase.

SO increasingly prevalent have scrofulous diseases become thatwe call the attention of our readers to the best blood purifier and alterative known, viz., Burdock Blood Bitters, which unlocks all clogged secretions and removes all blood diseases from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

Well, Patrick, what struck you most during your southern trip. The mule, sor! replied Patrick, with a grin that disclosed the absence of nine molars.

If you wish long life keep your Stomach and Bowels regular. Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters will do it. Safe. A baby may take them. Try one bottle, 50 cents, all druggists.

Dude to doctor--Anything serious wrong with me, doctor? Doctor (slowly)—Your condition is serious, but not necessiarly fatal. I have discovered evidence of a growth of brains.

Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

A trifling mistake—Proof-reader—See here, you've set up the population of this city 10,000,000 instead of 1,000,000. Tramp printer—(from the west)—Huh! You eastern folks is almighty particular, seem to me.

Your druggist is authorized to refund you the money if Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters do not benefit any case of Dyspepsia, Kidney or Liver Complaint. All Druggists. 50 cents.

It isn't the being hung I care for so much, says a South Carolinian under sentence of the gallows, but it is having to go away just as watermelons are at their best. Seems as if I never appreciated them before.

A Baby in Danger.

MY baby was taken very bad with diarrhœa, nothing did any good until I tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I am certain nothing equals it, and could not do without it in time of summer complaints and diarrhœa. Mrs. A. L. Buie Shell River, Man.

Presence of mind—Penelope Peachblow—It is evident that woman over there paints. Bishop Guilem—She is my sister. Penelope Peachblow—I was going to say it is evident she paints, from the interest she takes in that young artist.

Mystic Words.

I can recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for chronic diarrhœa, as I have used it for two years and can get nothing else that helps me like it. Jane Taylor, Mystic, P. Q. This medicine cures all summer complaints.

A writer in a scientific journal says the earth is being bored too much and is liable to lose its place among the heavenly bodies in consequence. The busy editor can sympathize with the earth. He is also likely to lose his place among the heavenly bodies by being bored too much.

Bordering on the Miraculous—Mr. W. A. Sherwood, of Stanwood, Michigan, was a sufferer from Kidney Complaints for four years, he was totally unfit for work, tried all the local doctors, took "cures" by the dozen, two bottles of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters made a new man of him.

Some men try advertising as the Indian tried feathers. He took one feather, laid it on a board and slept on it all night. In the morning he remarked: "White men say feather leap soft, white men fool." Some business men invest a quarter or fifty cents in advertising, and then because they do not realize a great increase of business they declare that advertising does not pay.

Excels all Others.

I used one bottle of BurdockBlood Bitters for constipation and loss of appetite and it cured me. I would not be without it at six times the price, for it excels all others. William Walton, Galt, Ont.

Within the last twelve months no fewer than 1,888 newspapers gave up the ghost in Canada and the United States. In promoting these enterprises a vast amount of money was squandered, but so long as the world has men in it who pine to show their fellows just how a newspaper should be run, just so long will the "felt want" be supplied—that is, while the spare cash lasts.—*Advertiser.*

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
Valuable Farm Lands
—IN THE—
TOWNSHIP OF DUNWICH.

UNDER and by virtue of the power of sale in a certain mortgage from Henry Bobier to the Vendors, which will be produced at time of sale, and on default being made in payment of the moneys thereby secured, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the

McIntyre House, in the Village of Dutton,

—ON—

Tuesday, August 20th, 1889,

AT ONE O'CLOCK, P.M.,

By Peter Duncanson, Auctioneer, the following property, namely:—The south-east quarter of lot number fifteen, in the ninth concession of the said Township of Dunwich, containing 50 acres, more or less, of which 35 are said to be cleared and cultivated.

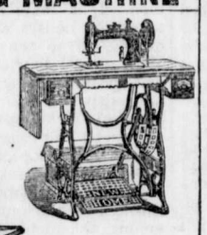
TERMS—Ten per cent. at time of sale, and for the balance terms will be liberal and will be made known at time of sale.

For further particulars apply to PETER DUNCANSON, Auctioneer, Dutton, or to

MOSS, BARWICK & FRANKS,
Vendors' Solicitors, Toronto.

Dated 18th day of July, 1889.

THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE



HAS NO EQUAL.



THE LADIES' FAVORITE.

THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE THAT GIVES
PERFECT SATISFACTION

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.
CHICAGO, ILL. — 28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. — DALLAS, TEX.
ST. LOUIS, MO. — ATLANTA, GA. — SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

AGENTS WANTED.

Dollars
AND SENSE
IN EDUCATION IS A COURSE IN THE BUSINESS, Shorthand, English, Penmanship, German & Elocution, or Mechanical Drawing Departments of the
Detroit Business University.
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins**, and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT, Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins**, ten of **Ring Bone**, nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw**. Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER, Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

BINDER
TWINE.

TWO TONS of choice Binder Twine, "Red Cross" and "Diamond" brands, now sale at SIFTON BROS'., Dutton, at 16 1-2c. to 18c per lb. Call and secure your supply early.

BINDER
TWINE.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE

TOTEM OF HEALTH
A WONDERFUL LAKE
WHOSE WATER DOETH GOOD LIKE A MEDICINE



MEDICAL LAKE REMEDIES
Q.R.
ALL STOMACH, KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLOOD DISEASES.
ALSO PARALYSIS, RHEUMATISM AND CATARRH.
TRY NATURES REMEDY
PURE-PEERLESS-POTENT
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
TOTEM OF HEALTH CO. LONDON, ONT.

LOOK!

DUTTON
MEAT MARKET.

THE UNDERSIGNED having opened a new butcher shop next door to C. E. Doyle's, Main street, Dutton, will keep constantly on hand a good supply of the best

FRESH MEATS

At Moderate Prices.

Orders promptly filled and delivered to any part of the town.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WM. HALES.

Dates of Fall Fairs.

Provincial. London, Sept. 9th to 14th.
Central, Guelph, Sept. 25th to 27th.
Industrial, Toronto, Sept. 9th to 21st.
Southern, Brantford, Sept. 10th to 12th.
Northwestern, Goderich. Sept. 17th to 19th
Peninsular, Chatham, Sept. 17th to 20th.
Great Central, Hamilton, Sep. 23rd to 27th
Southern Counties, St. Thomas, Sept. 24th to 27th.
Howard Branch, Ridgetown, Oct. 8th to 10th.
Dunwich and Southwold, Iona, Sept. 27th.
West Elgin, Wallacetown, Oct. 1st and 2nd.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Rodney.

Misses A. Laing and T. Mowbray were visiting in town last week.

D. Patterson has rebought the livery business from his brother Stewart, and will remove it to his new barn.

Miss Lizzie Brown is visiting in London.

Miss Robinson is visiting her sister, Mrs. Boyce, in town.

F. Colter was married to Miss Alice Purcell last week. They returned from a wedding trip last Friday and are living in town.

George Watson is visiting in town.

Service will be held as usual every four weeks in the Catholic church, West Lorne.

An addition will be built to Kerr's school house next week.

Mr. Boyce, station agent, has moved to Mr. H. Mistele's residence.

There is some talk of the Methodist putting up a steeple with a fine bell in it, costing about $300.

Some visitors in Rodney are pretty, like a new wagon—lots of paint.

Eagle.

Misses Lucy and Kate Ash, of London, are the guests of Miss Mary Buchanan, of this place.

Miss Clara Anderson is home from Detroit at present.

Mr. Stewart Anderson is home for a few weeks vacation from Port Elma.

The owners of the fisheries here are having their nets taken up and retarred, to be ready for the fall fishing.

Rev. Mr. Baker, lately of Kentucky, who has taken charge of the Disciples congregations of Rodney and West Lorne will preach here every other Sunday evening at 7.30.

Miss Tena Mowbray left yesterday for a week's visit in Iona.

Mr. Fraser, of Brantford, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Thomas Ripley, of this place.

Misses Mary, Flora and Master Wilson Lang will spend the week with Miss Irene Lindop, of St. Thomas.

Miss Jennie Mowbray, of this place, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. A. O. O'Brien, of Clearville.

Misses Mary Bell and Sarah Black spent Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Annie Murray and Miss Morgan, of Blenheim, spent Sunday here.

Muncey.

July 24—The Munceys held a school picnic last Saturday in Mr. Jones' grove. There was a fair turnout and everything went off smoothly until the evening when two youngsters getting excited over a dispute gave a pugilistic exhibition which reflected no credit upon their parents. The Indian brass band was in attendance. The children greatly enjoyed the games and all appeared to have a good time. A base ball match between the Middlemiss boys and our own Indian team ended in favor of the dusky warriors, who nearly scalped the pale faces in runs.

It is whispered that too much firewater prevented some of our dusky warriors reuurning from the St. Thomas excursion last Friday.

Shedden.

The Iona base ball club played the return match with the Shedden team here on Saturday. It was a terrible slugging game. At the end of the ninth innings the score stood 19 to 40 in favor of Shedden.

George Norman has returned from New York, where he has been attending a cutting school.

Miss Page, of Welland, is the guest of Mrs. Dr. Howell.

Miss Hamm, of Sanilac Co., Mich., is visiting friends in this locality.

The wheat has been cut and mostly drawn in and is a very good crop.

A large number of the natives are employed about here harvesting flax, which is a splendid crop this year.

Thos. Olver has purchased the farm of the late Judson Burwell.

Correspondents are requested not to give advance notices of picnics and entertainments for which entrance money is asked. These are advertisements, and if the entertainments have merited a notice the matter is invariably attended to in the business office. Entertainments of a free and public character and church services and meetings are noticed with pleasure.

Dunwich Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the Municipal Council of the Township of Dunwich, held in Brown's hall, Dutton, on Monday, July 29th, 1889.

All the members present.

Minutes of last meeting were read, approved of and signed.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by R. Hine, that the council go into a court of revision on the Brown Drain with the reeve in the chair. Carried.

Moved by R. Hine, seconded by H. Garbutt, that the court of revision adjourn one hour for dinner. Carried.

Court of revision on Brown Drain met pursuant to adjournment.

Moved by Peter J. McCallum, sec. by H. Garbutt, that By-law No. 371, to provide for the deepening, widening and improving the Brown Drain, be amended by making the following changes in assessment on said drain:—S hf lot 17, A con., A. McKirdy, increased $1.00; s hf lot 16, A con., A. McNeil, increased $6.00; s pt lot 14, A con., M. C. Leitch, increased $1.00; n hf lot 16, 5 s of A con., A. S. McIntyre, increased $3.00; s hf of lot 16, 5 s of A con., D. McArthur, increased $4; s hf lot 15, 5 s of A con., J. D. Graham, increased $2; w hf lot 14, 5 s of A con., N. Blue, increased $1; n hf lot 15, 5 s of A con., D. McNeil, increased $2; s hf n hf lot 13, 5 s of A A. J. Leitch, increased $1; s pt e hf lot 14, 5 s of A con., S. Brown, $1; s hf lot 15, A con., Neil McNeil, reduced $9; n w qr lot 15, A con., T. Brown, reduced $7; n e qr 14, A con., J. Hodder, reduced $5; n e pt lot 13, s of A con., R. S. McMillan, reduced $1. Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that the court of revision on the Brown Drain do now adjourn. Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by R. Hine, that by-law No. 371, to provide for deepening, widening and improving the Brown Drain, as amended in court of revision, be read a third time and passed. Carried.

Moved by R. Hine seconded by H. Garbutt, that the treasurer be requested to furnish a statement at each and every meeting of the council of the amount of cash on hand. Carried.

Moved by R. Hine, seconded by P. J. McCallum, that this council empower the councillor of each ward to appoint commissioners to expend all monies raised by private subscription and supplemented by the same amount out of the general funds for gravelling. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by H. Garbutt, that the engineers be instructed to examine the Mennie Drain and report at the next meeting as to whether the said drain requires cleaning out, as requested by Mr. A. D. Urlin. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by R. Hine, that the clerk be instructed to notify the M. C. R. to open up the water course of the water flowing off lot No. 14, in the 5 s of A con., on the original road allowance between the 5 s of A and A concessions in the Township of Dunwich. Carried.

Moved by R. Hine, seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that this council adjourn to meet on the second day of September at 10 o'clock p. m. Carried.

The following cheques were granted: R. Sutherland, $2.85, printing, as per account rendered; A. J. Leitch, $339.45, to pay for sewer pipe and freight for the Dutton Drain; Blue & Smith, $4.90, publishing by-law of Brown Drain; Chas. Bradt, $8.50, sheep killed by dogs; Scott Tait, $40, building bridge, Ward No. 2; Bell & Campbell, $100, on account; A. J. Leitch, $8, services as reeve; H. Garbutt, $10, services as councillor; R. Hine, $10.40, services as councillor; Peter J. McCallum, $9, services as councillor; D. McLean, $10, services as councillor; James McKenzie, $2.90, repairing scrapers.

A Slight Mistake.

The Port Hope Guide says: As the ticket agent at the G. T. R. station stood at his post the other day a most beautiful lady came up and asked for a ticket to Peterborough. He stamped and laid it down, and the lady fumbled in her purse for the change. All at once she exclaimed in a petulant voice: "Darling, can't you be patient? What does my pet want?" The agent turned so red that his eyes fairly blazed, and stammered out: "Madam, I—I—I—I assure you that there is no hurry at all. Take your (ahem) —take your time, madam." With a look that froze the blood in his veins and made him feel as if icicles were hanging all over his body, she replied: "Sir-r-r! I was speaking to my little girl," and peeping through the ticket window he saw a wee bit of a cherub tugging at the lady's dress. When she had gone Tom sank down in a chair as pale as a corpse, and told Conductor Boundy that if his family were better provided for he didn't care to live an hour longer.

A Sermon for the Sisters.

I never breaks a colt afore he's old enough
to trabble;
I never digs my taters til dey plenty big to
grabble;
An' when you sees me risin' up to structify
in meetin',
I just clumb up de knowledge tree and do
some apple eatin'.

I sees some sisters pruzint, mighty proud o'
what dey wearin',
It's well you isn't apples, now, you better
be declairin'!
For when you heard yo' markit-price, 't 'd
hurt yo' little feelins':
You wouldn't fetch a dime a peck, for all
your fancy peelin's.

O, sisters—little apples (for you're mighty
like 'em)—
I lubs the ol'-time russets, dough it's sul-
dom that I kin strike 'em,
An' so I lubs you, sisters, for yo' grace, and
not your graces—
I don't care how my apple looks, but on'y
how it tas'es.

Is dey Sabbaf-schular heah? Don't let
him 'form his mudder
How Jacob-in-de Bible's boys played off
upon dey brudder!
Dey sol' him to a trader—an' at las' he
struck the prison;
Dat comed ob Joseph's struttin' in dat
streaked coat ob his'n.

My Christian friends, dis story proobs dat
eben men is human—
He'd had a dozen fancy coats ef he'd 'a'
'ooman!
De cussedness of showing off, he found out
all about it:
An yet he was a Christian man, as good as
ever shouted.

It larned him! An' I bet you when he
come to git his riches
Dey did't go for stylish clothes or Phila-
delphy breeches;
He didn't was'e his money when experience
taught him better,
But went aroun' a-lookin' like he's waiting
for a letter!

Now, sisters, won't you copy him? Say,
won't you take a lesson,
An' mind this sollum warnin' 'boutside sin
ob fancy dressin'?
How much yo' spend upon yo'self! I wish
you would remember
Yo' preacher ain't been paid a cent sence
somewhar in November.

I better close. I sees some gals dis sah-
mon's kinder hittin'
A whisperin' and 'sturbin' all dat's near
whar dey's a-sitin';
To look at dem, and listen to dey onrespec'-
ful jabber,
It turns the milk ob human kindness
mighty nigh to clabber.

A-A-A-MEN!

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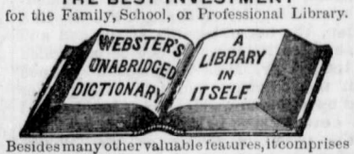
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THE WHITECHAPEL MURDER.

Particulars of Jack the Ripper's Latest Crime.

A Last (Wednesday) night's London cable says: The body of the latest Whitechapel victim was taken to the mortuary. The examination developed an unusual feature—Jack has done his work with a dull knife. Heretofore the slashes were clean. Alice Mackenzie's body bore marks of Jack's terrible methods, but there was no execution. The clothes were drawn over the head after the knife had been driven into the neck. A cut of four inches long, running towards the groin, had not served the abdominal wall. On both sides of this cut and along the lateral line below the breast bone there were twenty scratches, which wouldhave been slashes had a keen knife been used. Every scratch was an attempt to rip the woman up. She was evidently taken unawares, as she was strongly built, and weighed 140 pounds. She could not have uttered a cry without being heard by the police. Jack adopted his old plan, except that in this case his right hand was placed over his victim's mouth, and the left hand drove the knife into the neck, instead of *vice versa*.

The murder threw Whitechapel into a condition of fearful excitement. Castle alley was crowded all day. People from all quarters flocked to the scene, and stories of the crime were on every tongue.

At 10 o'clock the woman was identified. John McCormack, a porter, said he lived with the woman for six years. She was 40 years of age. She was born at Peterborough, and her family lived there until a month ago, when they moved into furnished rooms in Whitechapel. The victim did charing work. She never got a living on the streets. Sometimes she drank too much. She left the house at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. They had had a tiff. He gave her a shilling and advised her not to spend it in drink. He was told that she returned to the house at 10 o'clock last night and took a blind boy, George Dixon, for a walk. McCormack knew no more. The woman and the boy went to the Cambridge Music Hall. There they met a man and she asked him to treat. She then went home to the lodging house, and left after saying she was going to meet a man at the Cambridge Hall. Whether or not she met him is not known, for the blind boy had no means to identify him except by his voice.

Nothing could more clearly indicate the cunning of the murderer than the selection of the locality. The alley is 100 yards long, dark, and encumbered by a mass of waggons and barrows, which formerly were stored in a yard in which excavations were going on a few feet above. At the bottom of the alley, is a network of streets, courts and alleys. Castle alley has no residents likely to go through it at night, the baths being the only tenanted house in the upper part of it. The others on the left side are small factories and workshops. On the right side is a high board fence, shutting off the back yards. A row of small houses, facing on New Castle street, runs parallel with Castle alley, and just below the scene of the murder they are connected by a narrow court. If he approached, therefore, from the Whitechapel road the murderer could escape down Castle alley into Old Castle street, through this to Wentworth street, and thence to Commercial street or the lane. If he approached from Old Castle street, he could escape through Castle alley court into Whitechapel road. This way he did escape. If hemmed in on both sides he could still escape through the connecting court to New ast e street and thence to Whitechapel road or Wentworth street as he chose. There was further cunning and evidence of intimate knowledge of the locality in the fact that he was just on the boundary line of two police districts. Whitechapel road is patrolled by constables from Leman street station, and no street constable comes from the road down the alley, because that is in the district belonging to another division. He must have known that an officer could come toward him only from the bottom of the alley, and his intimate knowledge of the locality and police rules made his escape as easy as ever, when it is remembered that in all the eight murders committed he has never once been seen by anybody. The fear of him in Whitechapel can be understood, and the superstition in some of the slums that he is invisible does not seem surprising.

A Thursday's London cable says: The inquest was resumed this morning at 10 and lasted till 1, when it was adjourned until August 14. The only witness who gave any information that has not been published was Dr. Phillips, divisional surgeon. He said that as he was going to the scene of the murder it was raining hard, and he was struck with the fact of the unusual scarcity of the people on the streets. Several jurors smiled at this. He found the body in the position already described. Her clothes were raised well up on the chest. They were all bloody on the side next the wall. He made a complete *post-mortem* examination to-day at the mortuary. In his examination he found below the woman's left collar bone that there was a well-defined bruise about the size of a shilling, and on the other side was a larger well-defined recent bruise. Both bruises were the result of injury during life. Seven inches below the right nipple began an external wound. It was seven inches long and deepest at its middle part. It divided only the skin and tissue underneath, leaving the muscular structure undivided. Then there were seven smaller wounds, only dividing the skin, running from the inner side of the large wound towards the navel, and from the middle of the larger wound were several small wounds reaching only through the skin, and running downward. The top of the right thumb had been cut off, but that was apparently a former injury. It was clear that the woman had suffered from an old disease. He thought the throat was cut from behind. The first incision seemed to have been interrupted by the prominence of the woman's lower jaw. It was the second incision, joining the first at its deepest part, which was immediately over the carotid vessels. These were entirely severed. He had not the slighest doubt that the cause of death was syncope arising from the loss of blood consequent upon the division of these vessels, and such a death was probably almost instantaneous. The air passage was not divided. At Dr. Phillips' request, he was permitted to defer testifying further pending the investigations of the police.

THE NEXT POPE.

Bishop Kean's Views on the Papal Succession—No Chance for an American.

A Nashville despatch says: The *American* publishes an interview with Bishop Kean, rector of the Catholic University at Washington, who is here in attendance on the National Education Association. Speaking of the health of the Pope, Bishop Kean said: So far as the health of Leo XIII. is concerned there is little likelihood of his dying very soon. I saw him the day before I left Rome, March 19th, and he was then the picture of health, stout, robust and active. It is true he is a very old man, 82 years old, but he does not stand alone as the only man of advanced age performing the active duties of a high and responsible poeition. Bismarck, Gladstone, Manning as well an Leo. XIII. are far advanced in life, and yet these men are moving the world. Cardinal Newman is 92 years old, and he has only just retired from the active performance of his duties. When Leo XIII. became the chief bishop of the Church, some 12 years ago, he himself regarded his health so poor that he said it was useless to make him Pope, for he had scarcely six months to live. His health now, however, is very good, and I assure you he has no notion of dying to please anyone. In the event of the death of the Pope where will his successor probably come from? I should say Italy beyond a doubt. Then all this talk about an American Cardinal succeeding is without any foundation at all? Entirely so. There are many reasons why an American will not be elevated to the Papacy. To begin with, an American, no matter how learned he may be, how well posted on European affairs, is thoroughly unfitted to fill the Papal See. The Pope must be a thorough cosmopolitan. He must be *au fait* with European affairs, conversant with the political and spiritual conditions of France, Germany and Spain, in fact the whole world. No American can grasp the situation in all its details. His educational surroundings and life are totally different from that of the man who is fitted to fill the Papacy. Europe is becomming Americanized, the people are gradually taking up our theories and systems of life and government, but it will be a hundred years before the conditions are such that it would be possible for an American Cardinal to become the head of the Catholic Church.

A GREAT CLOUD BURST

Sweeps Away Many Lives and Destroys Much Property.

A last (Friday) night's Parkersburg, W Va., despatch says: The greatest disaster which ever befell Little Kanawha valley came last night in the shape of a cloud burst, which has completely flooded the county, destroying many lives, carrying off thousands of dollars' worth of property and ruining crops for many miles. Mrs. Isaac H. Tucker, Martin Lawless and an unknown man were drowned in the lower part. Above the destruction is still greater. At Chesterville, a small town about ten miles above, half the residences were carried off bodily and left in the cornfields. Big Tygart valley is completely ruined. In Clay district a fine church and three dwellings were wrecked. The steamer Oneida is reported wrecked and sunk at Enterprise, and the steamer C. C. Martin is sunk at Burning Springs. Little Tygart valley is also reported ruined, but no lives are reported lost there as yet. The worst story of all comes from Morristown, a small village near the head of Tucker Creek, where the cloud burst concentrated all its fury. It struck the village about midnight and completely destroyed it, with many people.

The first report gave the loss of life eleven, but later news seems to increase it. The houses are said to have been picked up and hurled against each other in such a short space of time that no chance to escape was given. It is impossible now to estimate the loss even in this city, as the river is still rising and tearing everything loose. A family boat containing three or four persons went out during the night and it is believed the occupants were drowned. A freight train went through a trestle which was washed out at Harris' ferry, wrecking the train and killing a man. It is reported that Lock No. 1, above the city, on the Little Kanawha, has given way before the flood.

A Fatal Runaway Accident.

An Adrian, Mich., despatch of Thursday says A heartrending accident occurred yesterday. While Mrs. Robert Moreland and Miss Louise Stephenson were being driven through the city in a landau, the horse became frightened and ran, and fearing it would not be controlled by the driver, Miss Stephenson jumped from the carriage and fell, striking her head upon a stone. Her head was bruised and death ensued in a few moments. She is the eldest daughter of Dr. Robert Stephenson, and a young lady universally esteemed for her high character. Her father was at the lake at the time, but Dr. Abe Stephenson, her brother, was present at her death. The city is in mourning over the sad event. Mrs. Moreland was not injured and the driver soon had the horse under control.

Married His First Wife Again.

A New York despatch says: Charles J. Turner, superintendent of the Cleveland Iron Works, Cleveland, O., ten years ago was divorced from his wife, whom he had married 20 years before in Danbury, Ct. His wife secured the divorce, and Mr. Turner married the woman who had won his affections from his wife. Two weeks ago last Saturday he was remarried to his first wife. For ten years Mrs. Turner heard nothing from her divorced husband. A month or so ago she received a newspaper containing a marked death notice. This was followed by a letter from Mr. Turner. The letter was answered and the marriage the other night was the sequel.

"Several first-class death notices were crowded out this week to make room for the circus ad.," says a Missouri paper of late date, "but they can be confidently looked for after the rush has passed."

—A poultry trust has been organized, and thus the fowl business goes on.

HAD A SENSITIVE NATURE.

Morgan Graves Killed Himself Because He Was Charged With Stealing a Small Sum—The Pathetic Notes He Left Behind.

A Chicago despatch says: Out in the hearse-house of the undertaker's establishment at 628 North Wells street, on the cooling-board, lay the body of Morgan Graham Graves. He was only 28 years old when he shot himself. It is one of those tragedies which bubble to the surface of the river of life in Chicago. The bubble burst and the coroner's inquest this morning was the vanishing circle which told that it had been. Graves was his mother's support, his father having left the family. He was slightly deformed with that protruding chest known as a pigeon-breast. He worked for James Wilde & Co. Last Saturday, he told his mother when he came home so early yesterday afternoon, he had sent out a boy to collect $6 50 on a suit of clothes. Graves forgot to ask the boy for the money when the lad returned, and when Graves thought of it yesterday morning the messenger declared that the money had been paid to Graves. Mr. Reed, the manager, concluded, after hearing both sides, that the boy's story was true. Graves left the store, went home, told his mother about it, and said he was going out into the park for a walk. Then he wrote a letter to his mother and sent it to her by a neighbor. It is written in clerkly script and is pathetic in its simplicity. Here it is:

July 15, 1889.—Dearest mother, I have telegraphed Mark and Edith, so you will not have the trouble. I am now going to take my life, as I am in so much trouble that I cannot try any longer. I could not let you know of it, for it will break your heart. I did not send pa any word, for he doesn't care for me or else he would never have left me this great burden. So forgive me for this awful sin I have committed. Good-bye forever. Your son,

MORGAN GRAHAM GRAVES.

Then the suicide wrote another note to his friend Eddie Schupp. This he left in his coat pocket:

Dearest friend, it(reads), you will, no doubt be much surprised to hear that your best friend has left you. I am sorry, but can't help it. I am in much trouble. You know I said to you the other night that Mr. Reed had blamed Mr. Springer and I with taking the small amount of cash. I can't stand this charge, so will not try to any longer. My last promise is that I am innocent of the last charge. I want you to always encourage my mother, God knows that I loved her dearly, and she did me, too. I am so nervous now. You must remind me to all my many friends, so good-bye to all. I cannot be with you again, so good-bye.

Then he started off to the park. Meantime his mother had sent word to the captain of the park police, and he in turn had warned all the men to keep a sharp lookout. Officer Wickert saw Graves near the main entrance and started toward him. Graves fired one shot in the air and then bending his head shot again, the ball gashing the flesh and entering the skull right in the middle of the forehead just above the root of tae nose. He toppled forward and when the officer reached him he was dying. In four minutes he was no longer Morgan Graves, but a thing which must be put away out of the sight of man. Graves had pinned his card, on which he had written his address, on the lapel of his coat. In his pocket was 45 cents in money, a pocket-book and a bunch of keys.

The coroner's verdict was that Graves had shot himself while despondent.

To-day a streamer of crape floated from the bell-handle of 751 North Wells street and a mother sat in darkness and mourned.

THAT MISERABLE WAR.

Hippolyte and Legitime Driving the People Delirious.—A Lively Time Expected.

A letter to the New York *Times* dated Port Au Prince, July 17, says the city is in a state bordering on frenzy. Hippolyte has assaulted the outer works. Legitime is impressing into the ranks every man capable of carrying a rifle. The people having been delirious with excitement, the Minister of War has executed some of the prisoners with his own hands. Hippolyte is burning farm houses and villages in sight of the city. All foreigners have been threatened with extermination, but the United States naval force on hand are prepared to take the city if necessary.

The Kearsarge and Ossiple are here. The British cruiser Forward has come in under a full head of steam. She left Jamaica on six hours' notice. The Spanish cruisers Comba and Sauchez have arrived. They report a French man-of-war on the way. The combined forces of the foreign warships are prepared to effect a landing at a moment's notice. A system of signals has been established with the American Consul, and the moment the danger flag is exhibited picked infantry companies from the Kearsarge and Ossiple will jump for the boats. The captain of the British cruiser declares if one Englishman is touched he will open every gun in his batteries. Hippolyte is within a mile of the city, and his force is reported to number 10,000 men. It is a question of but a few days before the end is at hand. Port au Prince knows it, and men, women and children are prepared to die with Legitime. The feeling against foreigners is one of bitter hatred, and it needs but a spark to turn the whole native population into a frenzied mob.

Suffocated by Sewer Gas.

A Lincoln, Neb., despatch of Wednesday says: This afternoon a watch was dropped in a cesspool here and several men endeavored to recover it. They dug a large hole at the side of the pool. This hole was filled with water by the rain. One man stood on a ladder above the water and made an opening into the cesspool. The foul air and gas rushed out and overcame him, and he fell into the water. A friend went to give aid and was likewise overcome. Others came to help, and one by one seven men fell into the water, which by this time was full of muck and slime from the vault. Three were rescued by the men who afterwards perished in attempting to save the others.

Dr. R. A. Gunn, M. D., Dean and Professor of Surgery of the United States Medical College, editor of *Medical Tribune*, author of "Gunn's New Improved Handbook of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine," in speaking of advanced kidney disease, and the effect of the use of Warner's Safe Cure, says: "I find that in Bright's Disease it seems to act as a solvent of albumen; to soothe and heal inflamed membranes, and wash out epithelial *debris*, which blocks up the *tubuli uriniferi* (urine-bearing tubes), and to prevent the destructive metamorphosis of tissue."

A NEW MESSIAH DOWN SOUTH.

A Man who has Turned the Negroes Wild with a Promise to Turn Them White.

A Savannah, Ga., despatch says: Liberty county is greatly excited over the proceedings of a man calling himself Dupont Bell, who claims to be the New Messiah. He hails from Circleville, O. He is tall and sallow, with long black hair. He has succeeded in working the negroes of that section up to such a point that the white people are afraid of serious trouble.

"This man Bell," Senator Bradwell said to-day, "appeared suddenly in Liberty county six weeks ago. He proclaimed himself to be the Son of God, and the negroes at once went mad over him. They deserted their fields to follow him and listen to his rantings, and now things are so bad that it is impossible to get hands on the plantations near Riceborough, and some of the crops are being ruined. The negroes kneel before him and struggle with each other for the privilege of kissing his feet. He has told them that the judgment day will be here August 16th. He says that the white people have enjoyed their paradise on earth for the last eighteen centuries, and now it will be the black man's turn. On the eagerly-looked-for 16th every white man will be turned black and every black man will become white.

"This prospect cannot be cheering to Bell, whose skin is white. He says his body was born thirty years ago in Ohio, but his soul has lived since the world began. On the 38th of June he was arrested on a charge of vagrancy, but it was impossible to hold him on such a charge, as he had a quantity of money in his possession. I think a good application of the whip would be the best thing for him, but the negroes far outnumber the whites, and there would be a fearful and bloody riot if anything were done to him. His schemes for raising money are varied and peculiar. The last effort of his genius was to declare that he had sent to his august Father for a consignment of wings which the negroes will need on and after the 16th of August. There was a corner on wings when his requisition reached heaven, and the Almighty was only able to send him 360 pairs. These, he claimed, would be delivered on the Judgment Day, and in the meantime he would sell them at $5 a pair. Every pair has been bought and paid for, and now the lucky ones are practicing the flying motions. He thinks his Father may be able to send him a few more pairs before the great day.

"There is a scheme on foot to get Bell away from his followers, arrest him quietly and have him sent on the fast train to Savannah to be locked up. That is, as far as I can see, the only way to get rid of the man. He may cause serious trouble any day."

THE MISSING AIR SHIP.

Hogan May be Safe Yet, but His Chances are Poor.

A New York despatch says: Prof. Hogan, the missing æronaut, may be alive after all. The pilot boat Robert Carll sighted the air ship yesterday at 2 p.m. out at sea, floating a short distance above the water. The Carll was about a mile distant from the air ship. The pilots intended to pick up the balloon and stood toward the air ship. Just as they were going to launch their yawl the man in the balloon threw ballast overboard, waved a white flag, as if to say he was all right, and ascended again very quickly. The balloon remained in sight about an hour and was sailing well. Two schooners within signalling distance were sailing east in the same direction as the air ship. When at 5.30 o'clock Capt. Phelan, of the pilot boat Caprice, saw the air ship dragging in the water there was no man in it. There were two large schooners in sight and it is thought Hogan may have been picked up by one of them.

Prof. Edward D. Hogan, the æronaut supposed to have been lost near New York, was born at Mooretown, Ont., a few miles below Sarnia. He was 37 years of age. Hogan was a man without fear and made more successful balloon ascensions than any living man. He made his first trip to the clouds in 1866, and since that time has devoted his whole life to the profession and has taken over 600 upward journeys. He was among the first to dispense with the basket and ascend to the heavens upon a frail trapeze bar. Two years ago he began jumping from his balloon with a closed parachute.

The Gladstone Golden Wedding.

Arrangements are now complete for the reception of Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone in the National Liberal Club on the evening of the 26th inst., in celebration of the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone. The members of Mr. Gladstone's last administration and representatives of Liberalism from all parts of the country will be present. Mr. Marcus Stone, R. A., has designed the allegorical figure of "Freedom" prefacing the commemoration album which is to be presented to Mr. Gladstone. The presentation address is a short one, the work of Mr. Wemyss Reid, and is an eloquent tribute to Mr. Gladstone's great personal gifts. The body of the album consists of five pages, three of which are decorative in character and support the intermingled address. Of these, one, designed by Mr. Lewis F. Day, refers to the domestic life and political career generally of Mr. Gladstone; another, Mr. Henry Holiday's design, refers to Mr. Gladstone as a scholar and statesman, his debt to Greece and Italy, and their indebtedness to him in return. On the third page, Mr. Walter Crane refers more particularly to Mr. Gladstone's later career, and to Home Rule in particular. A page of water-color drawings by Alfred Parsons, R. I., represents country life at Hawarden, whilst J. MacWhirter, A. R. A., and Arthur Severn, R. I., portray Edinburgh and London respectively.

Babies in California.

"At one time a woman could hardly walk through the streets of San Francisco without having every one pause to gaze on her, and a child was so rare that once in a theatre in the same city where a woman had taken her infant, when it began to cry, just as the orchestra began to play, a man in the pit cried out, 'Stop those fiddles and let the baby cry. I haven't heard such a sound for ten years.' The audience applauded this sentiment, the orchestra stopped and the baby continued its performance amid unbounded enthusiasm."

NORTHWEST NOTES.

The Northern Pacific & Manitoba Portage branch will be open for business on the 1st of August.

Two brothers named Western made a serious assault upon Geo. W. Robinson at Portage la Prairie. The Westerns rented rooms from Robinson and the quarrel resulted over the rent.

The contract for the new Lansdowne College at Portage la Praire has been let and permanent officers chosen.

Angus McNaughton, Calgary, livery stable keeper, was seriously injured by a horse falling on him, pinning him to the ground for several minutes.

A young French-Canadian, nephew of a Mr. Licotte, was drowned to-day at Rat River. The name of the deceased is unknown.

Blood Indians recently interfered with Mounted Police officers in seeking the arrest of Colt Robe and Prairie Chicken, two of their number, for horse-stealing. Early next morning several Indians arrived at the barracks and reported that the police were intoxicated and drew their arms, and to prevent their firing they interfered. Supt. Steel then sent out Inspector Wood to investigate and bring in the Indians. He found that there was not a particle of truth in the charge of intoxication; that their men had not drawn their arms, nothwithstanding provocation. After waiting a considerable time Red Crow handed over Prairie Chicken and Colt Robe to Inspector Wood, together with four others who had obstructed the police. Prairie Chicken received a lecture for running away and was released. Colt Robe was held on a charge of levelling a rifle at Constable Sinckmont. He had his preliminary examination and was committed for trial. Superintendent Steel and Inspector Wood held a preliminary investigation on the four Indians' who had obstructed the police, and they are to stand their trial. Indian Agent Pocklington and Red Crow went security for their appearance.

The Pope has sent his Apostolic benediction to the Catholic Council at St. Boniface.

In the notice published in regard to the sale of the anthracite coal mining property, only the names of the American stockholders who had received direct benefit from the sale are given. In addition to these a number of Canadians were heavy stockholders, and will receive equal benefit from the magnificent sale of the property for $1,500,000. Among the Canadians interested are Mr. McLeod Stewart, Major Jack Stewart, Mr. Sandford Fleming, Mr. James O'Connor, of the Queen's, and Mr. W. B. Scarth, M P. Mr. O'Connor will receive between $50,000 and $60,000 for his share, as he was a pretty heavy holder of stocks. Mr. Scarth will also get a good slice, as will also the others named. The old company was stocked for half a million, so that the stock sells for three times its face value. It is understood that Sir Charles Tupper assisted Mr. Stewart in England in making the sale.

A young man named Peters was drowned in Red River, near St. Pic yesterday. He was swimming, and challenging his companions as to who could swim across the river the greatest number of times, at last became thoroughly exhausted and was drowned.

The Board of Trade have passed a resolution calling upon the Council not to proceed with the proposed by-law for the city undertaking the water-power scheme, the belief being that it should be done by a company.

An Englishman, calling himself Dr. Lucas put up at one of the city hotels for a few weeks, but has not been seen since the 9th of the present month. All his effects were left in his room, including a bottle of laudanum. It is believed he has committed suicide.

The sensation of the day at St. Boniface is a land sink which occurred in that village the night before last. The slide is the largest any old resident has even seen. It occurred immediately opposite St. Boniface Convent and takes in a stretch of the river bank about two hundreds long and twenty-five feet wide. It took away about half the roadway in front of the convent. The land does not appear to have slid into the river; it seems just to have dropped straight down about fifteen feet as if to fill in a shrinkage in the bowels of the earth. The ground from which the fallen portion was severed presents a perpendicular wall, fifteen feet high, which looks as if the land had been sliced off with a knife. The phenomenon drew hundreds of curious people to examine the locality and speculate upon the cause.

James and Wm. Western, for assaulting Geo. W. Robinson, at Portage la Prairie, were heavily fined.

A young Englishman named Fred. Blair, at Morden, has been adjudged insane and taken to Selkirk.

There is a movement on foot among the friends, political and personal, of the late Hon. John Norquay to erect a monument over his grave.

The contract for the grading of the Winnipeg Transfer Railway along the banks of the Red River has been awarded to J. W. Buchan.

Intelligence has been received here that Rev. A. B. Winchester, who left Winnipeg for mission work in China some months ago, is returning broken in health.

No application has yet been made for a writ of *habeas corpus* in the Burke case, and only a week remains in which it can be made. The difficulty in the way seems to be that Burke's lawyers have not yet been supplied with money.

Locating engineers are preparing to go out over the Regina & Long Lake Railway. The company have an agent here who will ship an outfit to Regina next week for the engineers.

A grain dealer who has been over a large part of the Province says the harvest will be two weeks earlier than it has been for years. He estimates that by August 10th wheat cutting will be going on all over the Province. He also says there is very little to complain of in the crops in the Red River district.

A young Presbyterian minister has been driven from the town of Le Claire, Ia., because he declared in a sermon that there was not a virtuous woman between the ages of sixteen and twenty-five in the place.

Robert Browning has presented the Shah of Persia with a gorgeously bound set of his works.

Kiss Her and Tell Her So.

You've a neat little wife at home, John,
As sweet as you'd wish to see;
As faithful and gentle-hearted,
As fond as a wife can be;
A genuine, home-loving woman,
Not caring for fuss and show;
She's dearer to you than life, John;
Then kiss her and tell her so.

Your dinners are promptly served, John,
As, likewise, your breakfast and tea;
Your wardrobe is always in order,
With buttons where buttons should be,
Her house is a cosy home-nest, John,
A heaven of rest below;
You think she's a rare little treasure;
Then kiss her and tell her so.

She's a good wife and true to you, John,
Let fortune be foul or fair;
Of whatever comes to you, John,
She cheerfully bears her share;
You feel she's a brave, true helper,
And perhaps far more than you know,
'Twill lighten her end of the load, John,
Just to kiss her and tell her so.

There's a cross-road somewhere in life, John,
Where a hand on a guiding stone
Will signal one "over the river,"
And the other must go on alone.
Should she reach the last milestone first John,
'Twill be comfort amid your woe
To know that while loving her here, John,
You kissed her and told her so.

—*Lillie Sheldon.*

The Girl in a Calico Dress.

Though Queens of Society try as they will
To dazzle and charm us by dressing to kill
They cannot look ever, we have to confess,
As sweet as the girl in a calico dress.

No framework of satin, silk, jewels and lace
Can set off her picture of beauty and grace
Like a calico dress of neat pattern and shade
That her own willing hands have so tastefully made.

There's something so welcome, so homelike, so clean,
So honest and useful, so modest of mien
In a calico dress that its wearer, we know,
Partakes of its virtues and in them will grow.

No tailor-made girl, be she ever so smart,
And decked in the fashion of dressmaking art,
Can hold up a candle with any success
To the sensible girl in the calico dress.

And none, when it comes to the duties of life,
Can make for a man such a helpmate and wife
And build him a home that he proudly will bless
Like the brave little girl in a calico dress.

All praise to the girl in a calico dress;
A marriage with her is a certain success.
A kitchen or parlor—each one in its place—
She, like Cinderella, will equally grace.

My Ships.

If all the ships I have at sea
Should come a sailing home to me—
Ah! well, the harbor could not hold
One-half the sails that there would be
If all my ships came home from sea.

If half the ships I have at sea
Should come a sailing home to me—
Ah! well, I should have wealth as great
As any king who sits in state,
So rich the treasures there would be
In half my ships now out at sea.

If just one ship I have at sea
Should come a sailing home to me—
Ah! well, the storm-cloud then might frown,
For if the others all went down,
So rich, so proud, so glad I'd be,
If that one ship came home to me.

If that one ship went down at sea
And all the others came to me,
Weighted with wealth untold,
The poorest soul on earth I'd be
If that one ship came not to me.

Oh, skies be calm, oh, winds blow free,
Blow all my ships safe home to me:
But if thou sendest home a wreck,
To never more come sailing back,
Send any, all that skim the sea,
But send my love ship home to me.

—*Ella Wheeler-Wilcox.*

No Prayer To-Night.

No prayer to-night! No golden head
To lie in my lap with glittering light;
But a broken heart, and a sigh instead—
Ah me! ah me! no prayer to-night.

No lisping tongue, no dimpled hands,
To sing and strike in keen delight;
No hair to plait in glistening strands—
Ah me! ah me! no prayer to-night.

No prayer to-night—no bright eyes shine;
No cradled head to catch my sight;
No rosy lips pressed close to mine—
Ah me! ah me! no prayer to-night.

No trusting love; no pearly tears;
No smile; no laughter loud and bright;
No little voice to tell its fears—
Ah me! ah me! no prayer to-night.

No prayer to-night; an aching heart,
A life that is full of care and blight,
A life that has sorrow in every part—
Ah me! ah me! no prayer to-night.

—*Chambers' Journal for July.*

Content.

Happy the man that, when his day is done,
Lies down to sleep with nothing of regret;
The battle he has fought may not be won,
The fame he sought be just as fleeting yet.
Folding at last his hands upon his breast,
Happy is he, if hoary and forespent,
He sinks into the last, eternal rest,
Breathing these only words: "I am content."

But happier he, that, while his blood is warm,
Sees hopes and friendships dead about him lie,
Bares his brave breast to envy's bitter storm,
Nor shuns the poison barbs of calumny;
And 'mid it all, stands sturdy and elate,
Girt only in the armor God hath meant
For him who 'neath the buffetings of fate
Can say to God and man: "I am content."

—*Eugene Field in Chicago News.*

A Royal Epitaph.

Here is an epitaph composed for Frederick Louis, Prince of Wales, and Prince of Gamblers:

"Here lies Fred,
Who was alive and is dead
Had it been his father,
I had much rather;
Had it been his brother,
Much better than another;
Had it been his sister,
No one would have missed her;
Had it been the whole generation,
Still better for the nation.
But since 'tis only Fred,
Who was alive and is dead,
There's no more to be said."

"GOOD-BY."

We say it for an hour or for years;
We say it smiling, say it choked with tears;
We say it coldly, say it with a kiss;
And yet we have no other word than this—
"Good-by."

We have no dearer word for our heart's friend,
To him who journeys to the world's far end
And scars our soul with going; thus we say,
As unto him who steps but o'er the way—
"Good-by."

Alike to those we love and those we hate,
We say no more in parting. At life's gate,
To him who passes out beyond earth's sight,
We cry, as to the wanderer for a night—
"Good-by."

—*Grace Denio Litchfield.*

A new French invention, the thermographic press, is made for printing on wood by means of hot type. As neat an impression is claimed as is obtained in lithography, and by the use of a specially prepared ink it is said that cold type may be used with equally good effect. Its speed is 400 impressions an hour on flat wood.

A customer may abuse his milk dealer in the most scandalous fashion for supposed unfair dealing, but in the end the milkman will make him take water.

WHAT A CLOUDBURST IS.

A Lake of Water Actually Suspended in Mid-Air.

The phenomena of a cloudburst, which can only occur in a tornado or whirlwind, are not generally understood, says the New York *Herald*. The whirl in which it forms is not a very broad and shallow disk, but a tall, columnar mass of rotating air, similar to that in which the Atlantic waterspout or the famous pillar-like dust storm of India is generated. While this travelling aerial pillar, perhaps a few hundred yards in diameter, is rapidly gyrating, the centrifugal force, as Prof. Ferrel has shown, acts as a barrier to prevent the flow of external air from all sides into its interior, except at and near the base of the pillar. Their friction with the earth retards the gyrations and allows the air to rush in below and escape upward through the flue-like interior as powerful ascending currents.

The phenomenon, however, will not be attended by terrific floods unless the atmosphere is densely stored with water vapor, as it was on Tuesday in the Cayadutta valley, and as it was on May 31st in the Conemaugh valley. When such is the case the violent ascending currents suddenly lift the vapor laden clouds several thousand feet above the level at which they were previously floating, and hurl them aloft into rarified and cold regions of the atmosphere, where their vapor is instantly condensed into many tons of water. Could the water fall as fast as condensed it would be comparatively harmless. But the continuous uprushing currents support this mass of water at the high level, and as their own vast volumes of vapor rising are condensed they add to the water already accumulated thousands of feet above the earth's surface—making, so to speak, a lake in high air.

As the whirlwind weakens or passes from beneath this vast body of water, which its ascending currents have generated and upheld in the upper story of the atmosphere, the aqueous mass, no longer supported, drops with ever increasing gravitational force to the earth. In severe cloud bursts the water does not fall as rain, but in sheets and streams, sometimes unbroken for many seconds. The cloud burst of 1838 at Holidaysburg, Pa., excavated many holes in the ground, varying from 25 to 30 feet in diameter, and from 3 to 6 feet deep. In a similar but milder storm, which visited Boulogne last May, fissures were cut in the streets eight feet deep and openings made large enough to engulf a horse and cart.

Temperance Notes.

A STRANGE, SAD, TRUE TALE.

In his speech at the Presbyterian Synod, the Rev. John McNeil, of London, the "Scottish Spurgeon," created quite a sensation by telling the following tale: He was speaking of temperance, and said that last Sunday (when he preached a temperance sermon at the Tabernacle) he received a letter that had been written by a lady on the danger of the use at communion of fermented wine. The lady in her letter told a sad story of an inherited passion for drink. There were four or five of them, several brothers and two sisters, and the children of intemperate parents. The sister had, unfortunately, inherited the craving, and before she was fourteen had taken to drink. The others became converted, and did all in their power to cure their sister; but it was of no use. The sister at length married comfortably, and children were born. But the craving for drink grew greater and greater, and at length she was sent to a home for inebriates, where she stayed a year. She left apparently, said the sister, a changed woman. Soon after, however, her husband caught a severe cold, and before going out one morning drank a glass of hot whiskey—taking care, however, not to do so in the presence of his wife. Then, as was his custom, before leaving, he kissed his wife. At once the fumes of alcohol passed into her, and in an hour she was a drunk and roaring woman. She went from worse to worse, and at last left her husband and her children, one of them a cripple, through her drunkenness. The husband died two years ago, a white-haired and broken-hearted man, though only 45 years old. "Need I add," said the sister in her letter, "what became of her? Her story is that of Annie Chapman, one of the recent Whitechapel victims. That was my sister!"

"AFTER YOUR BOY."

During the Christian Endeavor Convention at Chicago, one of the delgates, a young business man, dressed in a natty rough-and-ready suit, every movement alert and eager and telling of bottled energy within, came suddenly upon a red faced citizen who evidently had been patronizing the hotel bar. Buttonholing the delegate a trifle unceremoniously, the latter said:

"What are you fellows trying to do down at the battery? You are hot on temperance, I see by the papers. Do you think you could make a temperance man of me?

"No," replied the delegate, looking him over from head to foot with a keen glance, slightly contemptuous, "we evidently couldn't do much with you, but we are after your boy."

At this unexpected retort the man dropped his jocular tone and said seriously, "Well, I guess you have got the right of it there. If somebody had been after me when I was a boy I should be a better man to-day."

The young man gave in a nutshell the sum and substance of the Christian Endeavor movement.

Mr. Simmons, Governor of Canterbury Prison, is authority for the following: 'The number of prisoners who have been committed to the prison with which I have been connected during the last ten years amounts to 22,000. Among them I have come in contact with ministers of the gospel, numbers of persons who were once members of Christian churches, as also children of pious parents; but, *I never met with a prisoner who was a teetotaler.*

Had Had Experience.

Merchant—"You want a place in my store you say?"

Applicant—"Yes, sir."

"Ever worked in a store before?"

"Yes, sir."

"Let me try you. Suppose a lady should come in with a piece of cloth, and want to get a number of yards to match it, what would you do?"

"I'd send her to the next counter."

"I guess you've had experience."

HE STICKS TO IT.

Dr. McGlynn Tells His Friends He Has Nothing to Recant.

The third annual excursion of the Anti-Poverty Society, like its predecessors, according to the New York *Mail and Express*, was a big success. Dr. McGlynn spoke to 3,000 of the faithful on his favorite theme. Among other things he said: "We have nothing to be ashamed of. We have nothing to explain away; and, least of all, have we anything to take back. If at this late day there is some benighted, belated person, some one who has never read the newspapers or forgets all he reads, or some one perhaps who cannot read at all, I care not who he be, who will ask the musty, the stale, the moth-eaten, the chestnutty old question, 'Why didn't Dr. McGlynn go to Rome?' a sufficiently adequate answer to that is in the fact that with the command to go to Rome was a command to condemn in writing the doctrines that I have maintained. So help me God, whom I venerate as present here, in this, one of His first temples, since the groves were God's first temples, whence men looked up to the clear sky beyond and said 'our Father'—so help me God, I would, this or any other moment, sooner be burned alive by slow fires than retract what I know to be the very truth of God. (Applause.) For me under such circumstances to retract or go to Rome were to be guilty of an infamy. To retract under such circumstances, to condemn the truth that was God's, would have been not merely a blasphemy and sacrilege and perjury, a monstrous crime against God, against my own soul, and against the precious rights of humanity, but, to speak merely from a worldly point of view, it were a blunder worse than a crime. If I had the rare good fortune to be led out amid thousands of jeering, mocking, insulting, cursing, howling enemies, alone, unfriended and naked, to be burned at a stake for this truth, I should go smiling as to victory. I should mount the scaffold as if it were a royal throne. I should feel that from such a scaffold I saw the heavens open and that was the best ladder by which I could mount to God. And if I could permit, as I should not care to do, any mere worldly thought of personal glory to enter into my mind, I should feel that I was not so much making a prophecy as applying the teaching of all history, when I should say the very spot that you would make infamous by the ashes of a man whom you would burn to death for the truth shall be made memorable by this day's scene, and some after generation, better minded, shall come and consecrate the spot to liberty forever."

Statue of Wallace in Ballarat.

On May 24th a magnificent statue of Sir William Wallace, the great Scottish patriot, was unveiled in the Public Gardens, Ballarat, Australia. The statue was a gift to the city from the estate of the late Russell Thomson, a native of Scotland, who was long identified with the place. The sculptor was Mr. Percival Ball, of Melbourne. Wallace is represented as standing upon the Abbey Craig, watching for the precise moment when a blast upon the horn hanging at his side will give the signal for his forces to fall upon the English as they cross Stirling Bridge. The figure is of heroic size, standing over eight feet in height. His powerful frame is clad in a close-fitting suit of chain armor, which well displays the muscular development of the stalwart frame. The arms are bare to just above the elbow, and the large muscles stand out in cords through the armor. Both hands are grasping a representation of the immense sword that in Wallace's hands wrought such havoc among his foes. Over the figure is a light surcoat, with lion of Scotland emblazoned on the breast, and on the head is a simple morion, so that the features are not hidden by a vizor. These are most expressive, representing a stern resolve to do or die, not unmixed by anxiety, and full of vigilance and observation. The pose is natural and effective and the *tout ensemble* is pleasing to the eye. As might be imagined, the unveiling ceremonies were attended by the Scottish residents for a great distance around Ballarat, and prolonged and enthusiastic cheers greeted the figure when it was unveiled by Hon. J. Nimmo.

Hot Milk a Substitute for Liquor.

Mrs. Hayes always declared that a perfectly adequate substitute for liquor when needed as a stimulant could be found in hot milk, and after any cold or wetting she gave them this in place of the wine or whiskey which others would have considered necessary. This is, by the way, a custom of Mrs. Cleveland's also, who discovered after the fatigues of the many long and wearisome receptions she was obliged to go through, standing for hours on her feet and shaking hands with hundreds of people, that nothing would restore her so quickly as a cupful of boiling milk brought to her by her maid, and which she drank in little sips as hot as it possibly could be taken. The Washington girls caught the idea from her, and finding how quickly it helped them after a hard day of calls and social duties they began to substitute it for the various malt preparations they had been in the habit of taking, or the hot wine and water which their maids usually administered when they came in too tired out to dress for their next engagement.—*New York World.*

Apoplexy, pneumonia, rheumatism are prevented and removed by Warner's Safe Cure. Why? Dr. Geo. Johnson, of King's College, London, England, says: "There is wide-spread enlargement of the muscular walls of the small arteries in chronic Bright's Disease, not only in the arteries of the kidneys, but also in those of the pia-mater (investing membrane of the brain), the skin, the intestines and the muscles, as a result of a morbidly changed condition of the blood due to kidney disase." If the kidney disease is not cured, apoplexy, pneumonia or rheumatism will result. Warner's Safe Cure does cure kidney disease, thus enabling them to take out of the blood the morbid or unhealthy matters.

Before and After.

Evening Caller—"I have been wondering who those companion framed portraits are, one a beautiful young girl and the other a wrinkled, sad-faced old woman." Pretty Hostess—"Oh, that's ma, before and after marriage."—*New York Weekly.*

A DUTIFUL SENTRY.

Coolness and Bravery of a Private Soldier in the Crimea.

The true soldier esteems it a privilege to serve his country in word and deed. His resolve is to do his duty, come what may, and to do it even in the dark, where his self-devotion can meet with no recognition, much less with reward. How such a determination ennobles a man and lifts him out of the slough of selfishness is illustrated by a story told by Lord Wolseley in his "Fortnightly Review" article, "Is a Soldier's Life Worth Living?" The place was in the Crimea, the time during the dismal winter of 1854-5 and the hero a British private. One night the Russians forced their way into the English second parallel, drove out the men on guard and for a short time held the position. Then the English troops drove back the Russians to their own lines and reoccupied the parallel. On the extreme left of the parallel, where it dipped down into a ravine, an English sentry was found at his post, where he had remained during the Russian assault and occupation. They had not spread out so as to reach his post, though they had come very near it. His comrades had fled in a panic and he knew that he was in danger of being surrounded and taken prisoner. But he stood there waiting to be attacked before he retreated. When discovered by his comrades he was coolly looking over the parapet toward the Redan, he having been ordered to watch that Russian work. On being asked why he had not run when the others did, he answered that he had been posted there by his officer and could not leave his post until relieved or driven away by the enemy.

"His coolness and high sense of duty," writes Lord Wolseley, "made a deep impression upon my mind at the time. No marshal's baton was in his knapsack, he expected nothing, he got nothing. It was by accident only that his gallant conduct on that dark winter s night was ever known to any one; but he must have had the satisfactory consciousness in his heart that he had done his duty. How many are the heroic deeds which are never heard of."

A Ghost Story.

The late Dr. Fowler, Bishop of Gloucester, and Justice Powell had frequent altercations on the subject of ghosts. The bishop was a zealous defender of the reality of them; the justice was somewhat sceptical. The bishop one day met his friend, and the justice told him that since their last conference on the subject he had had ocular demonstrations which had convinced him of the existence of ghosts. "I rejoice at your conversion," replied the bishop; "give me the circumstances which produced it, with the particulars. Ocular demonstration, you say?" "Yes, my lord. As I lay last night in my bed, about the twelfth hour I was awakened by an uncommon noise, and heard something coming upstairs." "Go on, sir." "Fearfully alarmed at the noise, I drew my curtain ——." "Proceed." "And saw a faint glimmering light enter my chamber." "Of a blue color was it not?" interrogated the doctor. "Of a pale blue, and this pale blue light was followed by a tall meagre, stern figure who appeared as an old man of 70 years of age arrayed in a long light-colored rug gown bound with leather girdle; beard thick; hair scant and straight; face of a dark sable hue; upon his head a large fur cap; and in his hand a long staff. Terror seized my whole frame. I trembled till the bed verily shook, and cold drops hung upon every limb. The figure advanced with slow and solemn step." "Did you not speak to it? There was money hid or murder committed without a doubt," said the bishop. "My lord, I did speak to it; I adjured it by all that was holy to tell me whence, and for what purpose he thus appeared." "And in Heaven's name what was the reply?" "Before he deigned to reply he lifted up his staff three times, my lord, and smote the floor even so loudly that verily the stroke caused the room to reverberate the thundering sound. He then waved the pale blue light which he bore in what is called a lantern. He waved it even to my eyes; and he told me, my lord, he told me that he was—Yes, my lord, that he was no more nor less than—the watchman! who had come to give me notice that my street door was open, and that I might be robbed before morning." The justice had no sooner concluded than the bishop disappeared.

The Best Time to Bathe.

It is best to bathe just before going to bed, as any danger of catching cold is thus avoided, and the complexion is improved by keeping warm for several hours after leaving the bath. A couple of pounds of bran put into a thin bag and then into the bath-tub is excellent for softening the skin. It should be left to soak in a small quantity of water several hours before being used. The internal aids to a clear complexion are most of them well known, and the present season is the best for a thorough cleansing and purifying of the blood. The old-fashioned remedy of sulphur and molasses is considered among the best. Charcoal, powdered and taken with water, is said to be excellent, but it is most difficult to take. A strictly vegetable and fruit diet is followed by many for one or two weeks.—*The London Lancet.*

A Library Without a Novel.

One would scarcely believe it possible for a circulating library to exist without works of fiction on its shelves. Yet, the Friends' Library, Germantown, Philadelphia, contains no novels whatsoever and loans out fourteen thousand and some volumes yearly and about twenty-five thousand people annually use its reading room.—*De Menil, St. Louis Magazine.*

A Hard Man.

Job Comfort—If you're in such hard luck, Jack, why don't you go to your Uncle Nathaniel and tell him the whole story? He's rich enough to help you.

Jack N. Aighps (gloomily)—It would be no use Job. He's one of those chaps who say "the Sabbath" when they mean Sunday.

Preparing for a Reception.

Young Coachman (to keeper of livery stable)—I'd like to get kicked by a mule if you've got one. Stable-keeper—What for? "I'm going to ask the boss if I can marry his daughter, and I want to see if I'm in condition to receive his reply."

WORLD'S TOBACCO YIELD.

It is Increasing More Rapidly Than That of Either Wheat or Corn.

The world's annual output of tobacco is increasing, perhaps more rapidly than that of either wheat or corn. Kentucky is the greatest factor in the tobacco market, and her product steadily grows. That of Virginia does likewise, and several of the Northern States are cultivating it successfully. Cuba has long been famous for her cigar wrappers, and in many parts of the island the planters are abandoning sugar and turning their attention to tobacco, finding the latter much more profitable. Even Germany is endeavoring to raise it. But the greatest efforts to extend cultivation of tobacco are being made in the East Indies. Both the soil and the climate of the great islands near the Asiatic coast are admirably adapted to the weed, and it has long been successfully grown there, but not until recently have attempts been made to produce it on such a large scale. Both the Dutch and the English are heavily interested, and the industry is not conducted by small farmers, as here in Kentucky, but by great companies on immense plantations, working a thousand or more coolies and Malays.

Sioux Eye Sighed.

Sioux is pronounced Soos, therefore Sioux would be "Soo." Eye is pronounced "I," and sighed is pronounced as though spelt "side." Yet S-i-o-u-e-y-e-s-i-g-h-e-d would be regarded as a most peculiar way of spelling suicide. It is an ugly thing however you spell it, yet thousands of women are *practically* guilty of it. Day after day, week after week, they endure that dull pain in the back, that terrible "dragging-down" sensation that tells of weakness and functional disorder, and do absolutely nothing to effect a cure. In a few years a broken-hearted husband and motherless children will follow her to the grave. False delicacy prevents consulting a physician, but even this is not necessary. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has cured thousands of such women. To suffer and to die when this would cure is plain, unmistakable *Suicide.* It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money paid for it refunded.

Electric Light on the Eyes.

Within the past ten years thirty people, suffering from a peculiar disease of the eyes, have come under the observation of a Cronstadt oculist. The symptoms were the same in each case, and all the patients had, owing to their employment, been accustomed to remain for hours at a time near electric light apparatus. The new disease is called photo-electric ophthalmia. The patient is apt to be awakened in the night by great pain about the orbits, accompanied with profuse lachrymation. Intense photobhobia is another characteristic of the malady.—*Journal American Medical Association.*

Successful Business Men.

Who are our most successful business men? Go out on the street and look them over. You won't find them men who have pale cheeks. They are not thin, emaciated men. They are not nervous, irritable men. They are men whose faces indicate robust health. Men with good blood, and plenty of it. That's the secret of their success. A man whose blood is thin and weak and poisoned with impurities, is never successful like his healthy neighbor. You cannot expect him to be, for without rich, strong, nourishing blood he will lack the "vim" and "push" which the man must have who would succeed. Such men should use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to restore their impoverished blood to its normal condition. By the use of this great blood purifier and builder-up of the system, they may put themselves in a condition which will enable them to win the success they are anxious to achieve.

Lord Wolseley on the German Army.

The German nation may be thankful to the German army for other reasons than simply the defense of the fatherland, according to Gen. Lord Wolseley. He writes: "I take the German army as the highest existing type of the military system and organization, which the changes effected in armies by the French revolution have led up to; and much as I admire that army as a soldier I admire it still more as a citizen. Great as it is for war, it is infinitely greater as a national school for the moral, mental and physical training of the people. Designed exclusively for war, it has become the most important of peace institutions. In it all Germans are trained to strength and taught the first principles of personal cleanliness and of health. There they learn to be honest and manly, and are taught the excellence of those virtues which serve to make men good subjects and law abiding citizens. It is the school of the nation, in which deep love of fatherland is fostered and cherished, and where all classes learn that there is honor in obedience and nobility in self sacrifice.

Are you bilious and dyspeptic?
Does your liver sluggish seem?
Is your slumber often broken
By a hideous, nightmare dream?
Friend, be wise; The Pleasant Pellets
Made by Dr. Pierce procure,
And they'll bring you back the sunshine
Of good health, you may be sure.

Two Wardrobes.

Loving Wife—"My summer wardrobe is completed and I am now ready for Newport." Husband—"Well, I'll see if I can arrange my affairs so I can go." "Gracious! I can't take you along. You haven't a suit of clothes fit to be seen."—*New York Weekly.*

—Omaha Youth—"Are you in favor of annexation?" South Omaha belle—"Yes, if you can get papa's consent."—*Omaha World.*

—The language of a deaf-mute is a thing that goes without saying.

DCNL 31 89.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	4.00 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.10 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.10 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	5.00 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. Lock boxes from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Emancipation Day.

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

Wheat threshing has commenced.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

When is Dutton to have a civic holiday?

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

A number of our town boys are camping at Tyrconnel.

The fire at the Ruthven gas well has been extinguished.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

There was no service in the Presbyterian church on Sunday last.

Read the mortgage sale advertisement in this week's ENTERPRISE.

Rev. E. Middleton and family are camping on the Lake Shore.

The brickwork on Leitch's new hotel was commenced on Tuesday.

D. McCallum and family, of Dunwich, have removed to St. Thomas.

Dr. Ruthven is having a stable erected on his lot on Shackleton street.

Division court will be held in Brown's hall, Dutton, on Thursday next.

Norman Robertson, of Fresno, Cal., paid us a flying visit on Tuesday.

A tarantula was discovered in a bunch of bananas at Glencoe the other day.

The Dutton corps of the Salvation Army picnicked at Tyrconnel on Monday.

Thos. Watson, south of Cowal, had his leg broken by a kick from a horse on Saturday.

Glencoe will have its civic holiday tomorrow and will run an excursion to Port Stanley.

W. R. Phillimore, representing McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto, was in town on Tuesday.

Jno. Farley, of St. Thomas, is spending a few days in town, the guest of A. M. McIntyre.

Two candidates were received into feliowship with the Dutton Baptist church Sunday evening last.

The "Maple Leafs," of Iona, will play ball against the "Atlantics," of St. Thomas, at the latter place on Saturday.

L. J. Willson has sold 28,000 lbs. of this season's wool to Rob't Burman, of Hamilton, and will ship this week.

An incipient fire at the house of Mr. McCallum, shoemaker, Tuesday morning caused some excitement for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. James Pool and Mr. and Mrs. A. E. White left on Monday for a trip down the St. Lawrence to Quebec city.

J. N. Duthie, travelling freight agent of the G.T.R., was in town on Monday, looking up freight business for the company.

Dan. McKee has purchased a half interest in P. D. McCallum's threshing outfit and will travel with the machine this season.

Iona second nine base ball club visited Shedden on Saturday and were defeated by the first nine of that place by a score of 19 to 40.

In the Crowley vs. McFee wages case, tried at West Lorne last week, a verdict has been rendered for the plaintiff for $35 and costs.

R. C. Scott, of the Cumberland Mills, Highgate, was in town on Monday. Mr. Scott leaves to-day on a trip to the Maritime provinces.

Misses Jessie and Belle Paterson, of Detroit, and Miss Tena Mowbray, of Rodney, are spending a few days with friends in town.

The American association for the advancement of science will hold its thirty-eighth annual meeting at Toronto from August 27th to Sept. 7th.

The prize list for the Dunwich and Southwould fall fair, to be held on Friday, September 27th, is in the hands of the printers and will be issued shortly.

Rev. Thos. Wilson, pastor of Knox church, who has been spending his vacation Presque Isle, will return home tomorrow, and will occupy his own pulpit on Sunday next.

Two hotel and no less than six shop licenses have been applied for in Dutton. The commissioners for West Elgin meet at St. Thomas on Monday next to consider the applications.

We have received from Wm. Edgar, general passenger agent of the G. T. R., a neat and convenient handbook giving routes and fares to all summer resorts reached by that great popular railway.

NOTICE.—The cricket club will meet to-day (Thursday) at 4 p. m. for practice and the transaction of specially important business. All members are requested to be present.—R. SUTHERLAND, Secretary.

It would be better for the peace of the town if a few of the obstreperous individuals who persist in creating a disturbance every time they come to town were incarcerated in the lock-up over night to cool off.

Rev. J. G. Brown, missionary-elect to India, will preach in the Baptist church, Dutton, on Sunday, August 11th. Mr. Brown is a well educated and fluent speaker and no doubt will draw a large congregation.

Misses Maggie and Kate McPherson and brothers left last evening for their future home in Toronto. Mrs. McPherson will remain in Dutton for a short time with John, who is too ill to travel at present.

C. E. Doyle won the medal in shooting off the tie with Wm. Eustes at the gun club shoot Tuesday evening. Score—W. James 4, Wm. Eustes 6, E. S. Sifton 2, C. St. C. Leitch 3, C. E. Doyle 6, Wm. Hollingshead 3, J. T. Sifton 3.

An extraordinary event happpened on Mr. S. S. Lawrason's farm, near St. George, last week. A sow belonging to Mr. Lawrason gave birth to a litter of twenty pigs. What is still more strange is the fact that they are all living. This is said to beat the record.

While waiting for the mail train Wednesday evening the horse driven by F. A. Humpidge became frightened and started to kick, smashing the front of the buggy to pieces and completely upsetting it. Mr. Humpidge was in the rig at the time and received some severe injuries, the extent of which cannot be ascertained at present.

While Jno. McGill and family were driving to church at Crinan on Sunday the boy who was driving struck one of the horses a severe cut with the whip, causing them to start forward suddenly, upsetting the back seat of the carriage on were seated Mrs. McGill and two or three children. All fell out on the hard road and were seriously injured.

A member of the board of health wishes us to state that if any person feels aggrieved at any nuisance he must make complaint to the board before any action can be taken. It is not the duty of the members of the board to look after the condition of the yards, etc., in town. Such a proceeding would entail too much expense on the municipality.

The tramp crop appears to have been unusually large the past few weeks and numerous depredations are reported to have been committed by the lazy vagrants. There is no excuse for an honest able-bodied man being out of work at the present time, and all tramps of this class who ask for aid when they have no idea of working should be treated to a liberal application of solid shoe leather, applied where it will do the most good. This class would become very scarce in a short time under such treatment.

During Wednesday night of last week some scamps entered the office of the Dutton roller mills by means of one of the windows, and after searching the place for valuables, tore the combination till, which they could not open, from its place under the counter and carried it off. The thieves, however, only got a microscope and a scarf pin for their pains as all the cash and other valuables were in the safe, which was not molested. The till was found next morning in a fence corner near the cooper shop, with the top torn off.

In January last the store of J. C. Macdonald, at Duart, was burglarized. Fred. Dorseman, a half-demented German, was arrested and lodged in Elgin jail and pleaded guilty to having been associated with a well-known thief in the burglary. Dorseman was discharged on suspended sentence, and the police are still looking for his companion. Detective Heenan has recovered about eighty yards of tweed which the man sold at Fargo for $100. He is described as being 35 years of age, 5 feet 9 inches in height, sandy moustache, thin face, with high cheek bones. Never looks a man in the face.

The Methodist church at West Lorne, which has been thoroughly and handsomely rebuilt and refurnished, will be reopened on Sunday and Monday, August 11th and 12th. Rev. Wm. McDonagh, president of the conference, will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., and Rev. W. W. Shepherd, of Muncey, chairman of the district, at 2 p. m. On Monday evening Rev. Jas. Graham, of Ridgetown, ex-president of conference, will deliver his celebrated lecture on "Edmund Burke—a model for politicians" in the church, accompanied by a select programme of music. Amasa Wood, Esq., of St. Thomas, is expected to occupy the chair at the Monday evening entertainment. Admission, adults 25c.; children 15c.

On Monday of this week the board of license commissioners for East Kent met at the Benton House to reconsider the applications for licenses at Highgate. Those opposed to granting of licenses were represented by Mr. T. B. Shoebotham and the applicants by Mr. N. Mills. Objection was taken by Mr. Shoebotham to the reopening of the matter at this date, he contending that having once refused to grant the licenses the commissioners could not reopen or rehear the matter again without a unamimous resolution of the board and due notice to the parties interested. The objection was over-ruled, the matter reopened and we understand certificates for licenses granted to both applicants, Messrs. J. H. Leitch and J. Patterson. The question as to the regularity of Monday's proceedings by the Board will, we understand, be tested in the courts.—*Standard.*

Mr. Dugald M. Leitch, a prominent resident of Alvinston, died the other day. Deceased was born in Brooke, adjoining the village of Alvinston, on May 15, 1856, and has resided in that section continually from that time. After acquiring a good education he taught school for some time in Mosa, and about seven years ago started in business at Alvinston, in which he was very successful, but was compelled to retire about three years ago on account of ill health. He leaves to mourn his loss a widow and two children.

Just before evening service in the Methodist church Sunday last, and while the people were being seated, some mischievous or foolhardy person threw a stone through one of the windows, though, fortunately, not striking any person. The stone was a large one and would have inflicted a severe injury had it struck anyone. There is altogether too much of this practice indulged in by the youths of the town, and the first person caught in the act should be severely punished, as a warning to others.

Hugh Daly, formerly train despatcher on the M. C. R., died at El Paso, Texas, on Monday morning. The deceased, who was 39 years of age, had acted as train despatcher on the M.C.R. at St. Thomas for some fifteen years, and was esteemed by all his acquaintances. He leaves no family, his wife, a Hamilton lady, having died some years ago and his only son being killed in Hamilton a year ago. The remains will be buried at Hamilton on Thursday. His many friends along the line have prepared a handsome floral offering for the coffin.

We regret this week to announce the sudden death of Jas. Buchanan, which sad event took place on Monday night at his residence near Largie. Deceased had not been feeling well for some time, but was not confined to his bed, and his sudden demise was not altogether unexpected. Death was caused by paralysis of the heart. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon at 1 o'clock and was largely attended by the residents of Dutton and vicinity, deceased being well-known and widely connected throughout the township. His family have the entire sympathy of the neighborhood in their sad affliction.

It will be gratifying to our readers to know that the History of British Columbia, by Hubert Howe Bancroft, until recently sold only with the complete set of this author's works in 39 volumes, can now be obtained separately, complete in one volume. It is perhaps one of the most difficult fields in literature, to take what was so lately a vast wilderness, with only the crudest material to work with and make of it a complete and finished narrative, as Mr. Bancroft has done, interweaving with the more substantial political and industrial developments those pleasing incidents and romantic episodes connected with the wild and roving life here encountered. Mr. Bancroft's pictures, in this volume, are drawn largely from life. Visiting the country in person he came into close contact with the old retired officers of the Hudson's Bay Company, most of whom have now passed away. From their experiences he not only obtained a large mass of information which otherwise would have passed out of existence, but he was enabled to fill his work with vivid life and detail which in no other way could have been possible. Besides being a masterpiece of historical investigation, it is full of that thrilling interest which attaches to the subjugation and settlement of wild countries, which here have not their parallel in history. See advertisement in another column for agents, to whom very liberal terms are offered.

A REAL NECESSITY.—We presume there is hardly a lady to be found in our broad land who, if she does not already possess a sewing machine, expects some day to become the owner of one. But after the mind has been fully made up to purchase one of these indispensible articles, the question arises as to what kind of a machine to buy. It should be simply constructed that the most inexperienced can successfully operate it. The other points mainly to be considered, and which are the most desirable, are durability, rapidity, capacity for work, ease of operation, regularity of motion, uniformity of tension, and silence while in operation. The "Light-running New Home" fills the above requirements, and is said to combine the good points of all sewing machines with the addition of many new improvements and labor-saving devices. The price is no higher than that of other machines, and every lady who is the happy possessor of one may rest assured she has indeed a treasure. See advertisement.

MARKETS.

Wheat per bushel	93	"	.95
Oats " "	25	"	25
Peas " "	00	"	00
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	$5.75	to	$6.00
Timothy per bush	1.50	"	2.00
Flax " "	2.00	"	2.00
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.50	"	1.50
Potatoes " "	25	"	30
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Butter per pound	12½	"	12½
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Shoulder "	10	"	10
Eggs per dozen	11	"	11
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt.	70	"	70
Flour per cwt.	2.50	"	2.75
Wool, per lb	18	"	20

D^R LOW'S
WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

ORDERED CLOTHING.

UNSURPASSED BARGAINS

—IN—

TROUSERINGS AND SUITINGS

—AT—

J. C. HERTEL'S

For the next 30 Days.

THE LEADING HOUSE FOR ORDERED CLOTHING.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

We are prepared to pay the Highest Market Price in Cash for any quantity of good, clean-washed Wool, delivered at the

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS,

Or will give in exchange goods of our own make, consisting of

Fine and Coarse Tweeds, Sheetings, Flannels, Blankets, Yarn, &c.

We have thoroughly refitted our Mill and are prepared to do

CUSTOM CARDING, WEAVING AND SPINNING,

In the best possible manner. Parties coming in early with their wool can take their carding home with them.

We have Mr. Millard as Cutter in our Tailoring Department and can guarantee a good fit. As we manufacture and import our goods direct we can give the best bargains in Suits. A call solicited.

Dutton, May 14, 1889. L. J. WILLSON & CO.

JUDICIOUS ADVERTISING

—IS THE—

KEYSTONE OF SUCCESS

To Advertise Judiciously,

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE.

The only reliable medium for reaching the people of West Elgin.

FARMERS AND THRESHERS

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CYLINDER, BOLT CUTTING, HARNESS —AND— WOOL OILS.

McCOLL BROS. LARDINE OIL.

AXLE GREASE, PARAFINE —AND— BOILER PURGERS.

SEE THAT THE BARRELS ARE BRANDED

McColl Bros., Lardine, Toronto.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 33. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1889. WHOLE No. 367.

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Agent for first-class loan and insurance companies. Good notes discounted. Office in the ENTERPRISE Building, Dutton.

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
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A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

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Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE,
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
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"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Ridgetown	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	‡10 09	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	‡10 18	12 30
Dutton	9 09	‡10 28	12 57
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

HURON AND MIDDLESEX
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured	$2,518,061.00
Assets	106,524.53

R. S. MURRAY, ESQ., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

The Star Loan Company
181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

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Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

MARSH & KIEFER,
Successors to C. W. ALLEN.

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THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

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MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.
TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

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Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

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IN HORSESHOEING.

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M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

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BY WEARING ONLY

LAZARUS'
RENOWNED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.

THESE Spectacles and Eye-Glasses have been used for the past 35 years and give unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world, never tiring the eye and lasting many years without change. R. A. KIRLAND, Druggist, Dutton, sole agent for Dutton. DR. J. M. EATON, Druggist, West Lorne, sole agent for West Lorne.

A COOK BOOK FREE

By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

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WITH
N. PHELPS,
Agent for the following Companies:—

MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000.

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WATERLOO MUTUAL, of Waterloo, Assets above all Liabilities, $186,266.

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

NORMAN PHELPS. [illegible]
[illegible]utton, Ont.



THE LATE PROF. PHELPS.

The above is a portrait of the late Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M.D., LL.D., of Dartmouth College, He was a strong, able man, who stood high in the literary and scientific worlds. It is not generally known, but it is, nevertheless, the truth, that Prof. Phelps was the discoverer of what is known to the Medical Profession and Chemists universally as Paine's Celery Compound, unquestionably one of the most valuable discoveries of this century. This remarkable compound is not a nervine, an essence, a sarsaparilla or any devised article, but a *discovery*, and it marks a distinct step in medical practice and the treatment of nervous complications. It has been freely admitted by the best medical talent in the land, and also by the leading chemists and scientists, that for nerve troubles, nervous exhaustion, insomnia, debility, senility and even the dreaded and terrible Paresis, nothing has ever been discovered which reaches the disorder and restores health equal to this discovery of Prof. Phelps

Paine's Celery Compound is now being prepared in quantities, and can be procured at any reputable druggist. An attractive bunch of celery is to be found on every wrapper. It has become specially popular among professional men, mind workers, ladies burdened with exciting social duties and frequenters of the leading clubs.

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ICE CREAM
—CALL AT—
The New Ice Cream Parlor and Lunch Rooms,

Next door to Jas. McDougall's, Dutton.

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Strawberries, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas and all kinds of Fruit in Season.

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Give Me a Call.
MRS. A. SMITH.

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FOR SALE
—IN THE—
TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK,
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THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf **N. PHELPS** [illegible] **Dutton.**

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Forest fires continue to rage in Montana.

Cases of small-pox have occurred at Albany, N. Y.

Evaristo Carazo, President of Nicaragua is dead.

Trenton expects to have a coffin factory started there.

The City of Mexico purposes to have a World's Fair in 1892.

Quebec farmers are complaining of the continued wet weather.

A fire at Glasgow, Scotland, did $100,000 worth of damage.

The Czar has approved the late Count Tolstoi's reform projects.

There is still available $1,502,801 of the Johnstown relief fund.

Wm. Johnston, a log driver, was drowned at Belleville, Thursday.

Fire at Ripley, Ohio, Friday, destroyed $200,000 worth of property.

There are heavy timber fires in the Wood river country, Idaho.

The trial of the Cronin suspects has been set down for August 26.

George Campbell, aged 18, was caught in a belt at Trenton and killed.

Burke was taken away from Winnipeg by the Chicago officers Saturday.

A severe fight took place in Sumatra between natives and Dutch troops.

Ex-Queen Natalie is to be allowed to see her son only outside of Servia.

Herr Tupper Beek, the African explorer, has died of fever in Cameroons.

One Barret, of Montreal, beat his wife so bad that her life is despaired of.

A London family was poisoned by canned peaches, but all are recovering.

A bank caved in at Elmira Thursday and Nicholas Reichenbach was killed.

Judge Macpherson, of Grey County, died at Owen Sound Sunday morning.

Albert Weaver, who assaulted Herman Brown, was arrested at Galt Thursday.

The Royal Grants Bill passed its final stage in the House of Commons Monday.

Detective Norris arrested Jake Kilrain at Ocean View, near Hampton, Va., Monday.

The body of an unidentified man was found in the river at Fort Niagara Thursday.

Montreal Customs officers have seized the painting, "Christ Entering Jerusalem."

John Fielder, a hod-carrier, fell from a scaffold at Berlin and received serious injuries.

Five Chinamen passed through Montreal Friday in bond on their way to China.

Two children of a locked-out miner at Spring Valley, Ill., died of starvation on Friday.

The U. S. Consul at Cairo reports that small-pox is raging in the lower provinces of Egypt.

An attempt was made to wreck the Manitoba & Northwestern express train on Saturday.

Haley, who committed the murderous assault on Miss Ellis, of Garafraxa, has been captured.

Two more bodies were taken from the debris at Johnstown Friday. They were unrecognizable.

The damage by the recent rain in Essex county, N. J., is estimated at half a million dollars.

Out of the total cantonal vote of 2,100,000 General Boulanger only received 158,000.

Serious fighting is taking place in Crete, and eight thousand Turkish reserves have been called out.

A fire at Fennville, Mich., destroyed eleven business places. A tramp is in jail for starting it.

The American schooner Vidette has been seized at Guysboro', N. S., for what cause is not stated.

In the case of Pion vs. the C.P.R. the Privy Council has given judgment in favor of the plaintiff.

Indications of gold in paying quantities have been discovered on a farm near Arrowrock, Missouri.

Ten Dakota halfbeeds have been arrested on the charge of smuggling in the Turtle Mountain region.

Marshall Twitchell has been committed for trial for the recent burglary at Mrs. Martin's house in Kingston.

Christopher Oberlander was badly injured at Floradale Thursday by a piece of wood flying from a circular saw.

W. F. Johnston & Co., leather dealers, of Boston, have failed. It is said the liabilities will be under $250,000.

The body of Vincent McMahon, the little boy drowned at Gore's Landing on Tuesday, was recovered Thursday.

The American schooner Vidette seized at Guysboro' N. S. [illegible] was lation, but was afterwards released. [illegible] for Customs vio-

[illegible]ary Moore, a Grand Trunk employe, was run over at Brockville and so badly mangled that his life is despaired of.

A mass meeting will be held to-day at Winnipeg to consider the erection of a monument for the late Mr. Norquay.

Two thousand Dervishes have submitted to the Fgyptian army.

The Russian police have been arresting a great many Nihilists and Socialists.

The average wheat yield in Illinois this season is 17 bushels per acre, and the aggregate is 34,000,000 bushels.

Two factions of Chinese coolies, numbering 5,000 in all have been engaged in bloody riots at Sang Kong, Siam.

Luigi Gianno and Nicholas Tedeschy, Italians, quarrelled at Montreal, and Gianno, was stabbed, probably fatally.

Thomas Moore, one of the Kingston postoffice clerks suspended for tampering with letters, was fined $25 for the offence.

The Customs officers at Hamilton have seized $20,000 worth of sugar consigned to W. G. Reid for alleged under valuation.

It is estimated that upwards of 100,000,000 cubic feet of white pine will be shipped from the port of Quebec this year.

Mrs. Maybrick has been found guilty of the murder of her husband at Liverpool, England, and sentence of death passed.

The Spanish Government supports Austria in advising the Pope to take up his residence in Portugal if he leaves Rome.

Fire on Sunday night destroyed nearly all the business portion of Spokane Falls, Washington Territory. Several lives were lost.

The second ballots for members of the French Councils-General resulted in the election of 121 Republicans and 41 Conservatives.

Mrs. Adams, aged 75, of Jerseyville, was burned to death on Wednesday. The old lady ignited her clothes while lighting a lamp.

Commodore William E. Fitzhugh, of the U. S. Navy, died at Philadelphia on Saturday morning. He took a prominent part in the civil war.

Attorney-General Martin proposes introducing at the next session of the Manitoba Legislature a bill to abolish the jury system in civil cases.

Several members of a gang of youthful burglars in Montreal have been captured, and their confessions are likely to lead to the arrest of many more.

At Cobourg in the Conmee & Maclennan case against the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, Judge Armour awarded the plaintiffs $251,700.

The Pacific Mail Steamship Company has received news that $200,000 worth of treasure has been recovered from the wrecked steamer Grenada.

Samuel Oakley Crawford, who has made himself prominent in Christian Science circles in New York, has been exposed as a clever swindler.

Miss Lillian Dumont, a society belle of Brooklyn, left a ball at Glenhaven, a summer resort near Syracuse, and hung herself. No cause is assigned.

A new disease has broken out in two or three cattle herds near Lincoln, Nebraska, and is spreading. Cattle owners in the vicinity are greatly alarmed.

Gen. Grenfell reports that Saturday's battle resulted in the complete break-up of the Dervish force. The Egyptian loss was 17 killed and 130 wounded.

General Grenfell with the Egyptian forces attacked the Dervishes on Saturday near Toski and defeated them with great slaughter, some 1,500 being killed.

A story comes from Fargo, Dak., to the effect that friends of Dr. Cronin tried to avenge his death by shooting prisoner Burke while passing through Dakota.

The Cutler & Savage Lumber Company, of Michigan, intend transferring their field of operations to the Georgian Bay region in Canada in about a year.

In Mrs. Maybrick's trial at Liverpool the taking of evidence was concluded Monday, and the prisoner's statement was read to the jury, causing some sensation.

Secretary Windom has instructed the Detroit Collector of Customs that foreign-built cars going into the States for purposes of international traffic are not dutiable.

Walter Rogers, of Toronto, who was employed as an express messenger on the Grand Trunk, running between Montreal and Quebec, was burned to death in his car late Friday night.

The French leaders in Manitoba are becoming alarmed over the statements of Ministers Martin and Smart with reference to the abolition of the dual language and Separate School system.

The Canadian schooner Black Diamond arrived at Victoria on Saturday evening, having on board John Hawkins, who was placed in charge by the revenue cutter Rush when the seizure took place.

The [illegible] War Minister has ordered all the military classes of Servia to muster on Sunday, the ostensible reason being that the Bulgarian troops have been ordered to mass on the frontier on that day.

The Winnipeg *Sun* states that at the next session of the Manitoba Legislature the Government will introduce measures to abolish the use of the French as an official language, and wiping out the separate school system.

The London Leper.

Good gracious me!" cried Smith and Jones,
" Good gracious me!" cried Brown;
" A London leper in our midst! For God's sake,
hunt him down!
Our Prince, whom no one would deceive, declares
this leper stands
In that great mart whence comes our meat.
That meat goes through his hands!"

The awful rumor ran the round, like wildfire fast
it spread;
Men gazed upon their steaks and chops in doubt,
dismay and dread.
With fear they eyed the tender joint; the
thought perhaps it might
Have come from where the leper worked de-
stroyed their appetite.

In panic London salesmen met; the retail dealer
cried,
" O find this leper butcher out—search, search
on every side!
The hue and cry rang clear and shrill from east,
west, south and north,
And every day the London press in leading type
held forth.

They ran the man to earth at last, and found—
O, thank the fates—
He only vended odds and ends outside the mar-
ket gates;
The leper's hands were never laid on Dives' A 1
meat,
He only touched the common stuff that Lazarus
must eat.

Then died the sudden panic down, the nine days
waxed and waned,
And with them ceased the sudden fame " our
only leper" gained;
Society was satisfied, as soon as it felt sure
The only meat the leper touched was eaten by
the poor.

—*By George R. Sims.*

Lizzie.

I wonder of all wimmin air
Like Lizzie is when we go out
To theatres an' concerts where
Is things the papers talk about.
Do other wimmin fret an' stew
Like they wuz bein' crucified—
Frettin' a show or concert through,
With wonderin' ef the baby cried?

Now Lizzie knows that gran'ma's there
To see that everything is right,
Yet Lizzie thinks that gran'ma's care
Ain't good enuff fr baby, quite;
Yet what am I to answer when
She kind uv fidgets at my side,
An' asks me every now and then:
" I wonder if the baby cried?"

Seems like she seen two little eyes
A-pinin' fr their mother's smile—
Seems like she heern the pleadin' cries
Uv one she thinks uv all the while;
An' so she's sorry that she come,
An' though she allus tries to hide
The truth, she'd ruther stay to hum
Than wonder ef the baby cried.

Yes, wimmin folks is all alike—
By Lizzie you kin jedge the rest;
There never wuz a little tyke
But that his mother loved him best,
And nex' to bein' what I be—
The husband uv my gentle bride—
I'd wisht I wuz that croodlin' wee,
With Lizzie wonderin' ef I cried.

—*Chicago News.*

The Temple of Fame.

Three riders set out for the Temple of Fame,
Each booted and spurred and equipped the
same.
The first rode forth at a rattling pace,
Like a jockey who wins an exciting race.
The second set out with caution, slow,
That, when need was, he might faster go.
The third rode steadily, quietly on,
At a quick jog-trot he could reckon upon.

And which do you think the winner be;
The hare, the tortoise—or number three?

The first one soon broke down, of course;
He saved his saddle, but lost his horse!
The second met the regular fate—
Dallied too long, and was just too late
The third, I grieve and regret to say,
Did not get there—for he lost his way.
He thought so much of his regular trot,
To look at signboards he quite forgot.

See how strangely things befall!
Another—not thinking of Fame at all—
Who was on his way to the breadfruit tree,
To provide for a wife and children three,
Went straightway into the Temple of Fame,
And innocently asked its name!
They answered him. With a quizzical face,
He remarked, " It's a most uncomfortable
place!"
Then on he went to the breadfruit tree,
And home to his wife and children three.

The moral?—Well, if you can't find it,
Write it out—for I shan't mind it!

Bargains.

He pressed a ruby on her lips, whose burning
blood shone through;
Twin sapphires bound above her eyes, to match
their fiery blue;
And, where her hair was parted back, an opal
gem he set—
Type of her changing countenance, where all
delights were met.

" Will you surrender now," he said, " the ancient
grudge you keep
Untiring and unuttered, like murder in the
deep?"
" I thank you for the word," she said; your
gems are fair of form,
But when did jewels bind the depths, or splen-
dors still the storm?

" There is no diamond in the mine, nor pearl
beneath the wave,
There is no fretted coronet that soothes a
princely grave,
There is no fate nor empire in the wide infinity,
Can stand in grace and virtue with the gift you
had from me."

—*Julia Ward Howe.*

The Old House.

In through the porch and up the silent stair;
Little is changed, I know so well the ways—
Here, the dead came to meet me; it was there
The dream was dreamed in unforgotten days.

But who is this who hurries on before,
A flitting shade the brooding shades among?
She turned—I saw her face—O, God! it wore
The face I used to wear when I was young!

I thought my spirit and my heart were tamed
To deadness; dead the pangs that agonize,
The old grief springs to choke me—I am
ashamed
Before that little ghost with eager eyes,

O, turn away, let her not see, not know!
How should she bear it, how should under-
stand?
O, hasten down the stairway, hasten and go,
And leave her dreaming in the silent land.

The Boy in Love With His Mother.

He went up the pathway singing:
I saw the woman's eyes
Grow bright with a wordless welcome,
As sunshine warms the skies.
" Back again, sweet-heart mother,"
He cried, and bent to kiss
The loving face that was uplifted
For what some mothers miss.

That boy will do to depend on;
I hold that this is true.
From lads in love with their mothers
Our bravest heroes grew.
Earth's grandest hearts have been loving hearts
Since time and earth began;
And the boy who kisses his mother
Is every inch a man.

Laws of Health.

Tramp—" Thankee kindly, mum; I'd no hope of gettin' sich a fine supper to-day, mum. May Heaven bless ye!"

Housekeeper—" As you've had a good supper, I think you might chop some wood."

" Yes, mum; but you know the old adage' 'After dinner rest a while; after supper walk a mile.' I'll walk the mile first, mum.'

FIDELITY AND LOVE.

" Do you think a hundred trips to Europe would keep him from you if he knew you wanted him?" Maude asked, and Grace replied: " Perhaps not. I don't know. I only wish he were here."

This was the last of February, and after that Grace failed so fast that with the hope that it might reach him before he sailed, Maude wrote to Max, telling him to come at once, if he would see Grace before she died. She knew about how long it would take the letter to reach him and how long for him to come, allowing for no delays, and on the morning of the first day she could by any chance expect him she sent the carriage to the Canandaigua station, and then all through the hours of the long, dreary day she sat by Grace's bedside, watching with a sinking heart the pallor on her lips and brow and the look she could not mistake deepening on her face.

" What if she should die before he gets here, or what if he should not come at all?" she thought as the hours went by.

She was more afraid of the latter, and when she saw the carriage coming up the avenue she strained her eyes through the blinding snow to see if he were in it. When he came before, he had stood up and waved his hat to them, but there was no token now to tell if he were there, and she waited breathlessly until the carriage stopped before the side entrance, knowing then for sure that he had come."

" Thank God!" she cried as she went out to meet him, bursting into tears as she said to him, " I am so glad, and so will Miss Raynor be. She does not know that I wrote you. I didn't tell her for fear you wouldn't come.

She had given him her hand and he was holding it fast as she led him into the hall. She did not ask him when or where he received her letter. She only helped him off with his coat, and made him sit down by the fire while she told how rapidly Grace had failed and how little hope there was that she would recover.

" You will help her if anything can. I am going to prepare her now," she said, and, going out, she left him there alone.

He had been very sorry that he could not keep his promise at Christmas, and tried to find a few days in which to visit the Cedars between the close of the suit and his departure for England. But he could not, and his passage was taken and his luggage on the ship, which was to sail early in the morning, when about 6 o'clock in the evening Maude's letter was brought to him, changing his plans at once. Grace was dying—the woman he had loved so long, and although thousands of dollars depended upon his keeping his appointment in London, he must lose it all, and go to her. Sending for his luggage, and writing a few letters of explanation, the next morning found him on his way to the Cedars, which he reached on the day when Maude expected him.

She had left Grace asleep when she went to meet Max, but on re-entering her room found her awake and leaning on her elbow in the attitude of intense listening.

" Oh, Maude," she said, " was it a dream, or did I hear Max speaking to you in the hall? Tell me, is he here?"

" Yes, he is here. I sent for him and he came," Maude replied, while Grace fell back upon her pillow, whispering faintly: " Bring him at once."

" Come," Maud said to Max, who followed her to the sick room, where she left him alone with Grace.

He stayed by her all that night and the day following, in order to give Maude the rest she needed, but when the second night came they kept the watch together, he on one side of the bed, and she upon the other, with their eyes fixed upon the white, pinched face where the shadow of death was settling. For several hours Grace slept quietly. Then, just as the gray-daylight was beginning to show itself in the corners of the room she awoke and asked, " Where is Max?"

" Here, darling!" was his response, as he bent over her and kissed her pallid lips.

" I think it has grown cold and dark, for I can't see you," she said, groping for his hand, which she held tightly between her own as she went on: " I have been dreaming, Max—such a pleasant dream, for I was young again—young as Maude, and wore my bridal dress, just as I did that day when you said I was so pretty. Do you remember it? That was years ago—oh! so many—and I am getting old; we both are growing old. You said so in your letter. But Maude is young, and in my dream she wore the bridal dress at the last, and I saw my own grave, with you beside it and Maude, and both so sorry because I was dead. But it is better so, and I am glad to die and be at rest. If I could be what I once was, oh! how I should cling to life! For I love you so much! Oh, Max, do you know, can you guess how I have loved you all these years, and what it has cost me to give you up?"

Max's only answer was the hot tears he dropped upon her face as she went on: " You will not forget me; that I know; but sometime—yes sometime—and when it comes, remember—I was willing. I told Maude so. Where is she?"

" Here!" and Maude knelt, sobbing, by the dying woman, who went on: " She has been everything to me, Max, and I love her next to you. God bless you both! And if, in the heaven I am going to, I can watch over you, I will do it, and be often, often with you, when you think I am far away. Who was it said that? I read it long ago. But things are going from me, and Heaven is very near, and the Saviour is with me—closer, nearer than you are, Max; and the other world is just in sight, where I soon shall be, free from pain, with my poor, crippled feet all strong and well, like Maude's. Dear Maude! tell her how I loved her; tell her —."

Here her voice grew indistinct, and for a few moments she seemed to be sleeping; then suddenly opening her eyes wide, she exclaimed, as an expression of joy broke over her face: " It is here—the glory which shineth as the noonday. In another moment I shall be walking the golden streets. Good-bye, Max; good-bye."

Grace was dead, and Maude made her ready for the coffin, her tears falling like rain upon the shrivelled feet and on the waxen hands which she folded over the pulseless bosom, placing in them the flowers her mistress had loved best in life. She was to be buried in Mt. Auburn, and Maude went with the remains to Boston, as Grace had requested her to do, caring nothing because Mrs. Marshall-More hinted broadly at the impropriety of the act, wondering how she could have done it.

" She did it at Grace's request, and to please me," Max said; and that silenced the lady, who was afraid of her brother, and a little afraid of Maude, who did not seem quite the girl she had last seen in Merrivale.

" What will you do now? Go back to your teaching?" she asked, after the funeral was over.

" I shall go home to mother," Maude replied, and that afternoon she took the train for Merrivale, accompanied by Max, who was going on to New York, and thence to keep his appointment in London.

Few where the words spoken between them during the journey, and those mostly of the dead woman lying under the snow at Mt. Auburn; but when Merrivale was reached Max took the girl's hands in his own and pressed them hard as he called her a second time by her name.

" God bless you, Maude, for all you were to Grace. When I can I will write to you. Good-bye.

Only for a moment the train stopped at the station, and then it moved swiftly on, leaving Maude standing upon the platform with her mother and John, while Max resumed his seat, and, pulling his hat over his eyes, never spoke again until New York was reached. A week later and a ship of the Cunard line was plowing the ocean to the eastward, and Max Gordon was among the passengers, silent and abstracted, with a bitter sense of loneliness and pain in his heart as he thought of the living and the dead he was leaving behind—Grace, who was to have been his bride, dead in all her sweetness and beauty, and Maude, who was nothing to him but a delicious memory, alive in all her freshness and youthful bloom. He could hardly tell of which he thought the more, Grace or Maude. Both seemed ever present with him, and it was many a day before he could rid himself of the fancy that two faces were close against his own, one cold and dead, as he had seen it last, with the snowy hair about the brow and a smile of perfect peace upon the lips love to him—the other glowing with life and which had never said aught but words of girlish beauty, as it had looked at him in the gathering darkness when he stood upon the car step and waved it his good-bye.

CHAPTER X.

AT LAST.

Five years had passed since Grace was laid in her grave in Mt. Auburn, and Max was still abroad, leading that kind of Bohemian life which many Americans lead in Europe, when there is nothing to call them home. And to himself Max often said there was nothing to call him home, but as often as he said it a throb of pain belied his words, for he knew that across the sea was a face and voice he was longing to hear and and see again, a face which now visited him in his dreams quite as often as that of his dead love, and which he always saw as it had looked at him that summer afternoon in the log house among the Richland hills, with the sunlight falling upon the rings of hair and lending a warmer tint to the glowing cheeks. Delicious as was the memory of that afternoon, it had been the means of keeping Max abroad during all these years, for, in the morbid state of mind into which he had fallen after Grace's death he felt he must do penance for having allowed himself for a moment to forget her who had believed in him so fully.

" Grace trusted me, and I was false to her and will punish myself for it, even if by that means I lose all that makes life desireable," he thought; and so he stayed on and on, year after year, knowing always just where Maude was and what she was doing, for Archie kept him informed. Occasionally he wrote to her himself—pleasant, chatty letters, which had in them a great deal of Grace—his lost darling, he called her—and a little of the places he was visiting. Occasionally, too, Maude wrote to him, her letters full of Grace, with a little of her life in Merrivale, for she was with her mother now, and had been since Miss Raynor's death. A codicil to Grace's will, bequeathing her a few thousand dollars, made it unnecessary for her to earn her own livelihood. Indeed, she might have bought Spring Farm, if she had liked; but this she would not do. The money given for that must be earned by herself, paid by the book she was writing, and which, after it was finished and published, and after a few savage criticisms by some dyspeptic critics, who saw no good in it, began to be read, then to be talked about, then to sell—until finally it became the rage and was found in every bookstore and railway car and on almost every parlor table in New England, while the young authoress was spoken of " as a star which at one flight had soared to the zenith of literary fame," and this from the very pens which had at first denounced " Sunny Bank," as a milk-and-watery effort, not worth the paper on which it was written. All Mrs. Marshall-More's guests at Spring Farm read it, and Mrs. Marshall-More and Archie read it, too, and both went down to congratulate the author upon her success, the latter saying to her, as he beat his boot with his cane, and looked admiringly at her through the glasses he now wore, " I say, Maude, your prophecy came true. You told me you'd write a book which everyone would read, and which would make mother proud to say she knew you, and, by Jove, you have done it. You ought to hear her talk to some Boston people about Miss Graham, the authoress. You'd suppose you'd been her dearest friend. I wonder what Uncle Max will say. I told you you would make him your hero, and you have. I recognized him at once; but the heroine is more like Grace than you. I am going to send it to him."

And the next steamer which sailed from New York for Europe carried with it Maude's book directed to Max Gordon, who read it at one sitting in a sunny nook of the Colossem, where he spent a great part of his time. Grace was in it, and he was in it, too, he was sure, and, reading between the lines what a stranger could not read, he felt when he had finished it that in the passionate love of the heroine for the hero he heard Maude calling to him to come back to the happiness there was still for him.

" And I will go," he said. " Five years of penance have atoned for five minutes of forgetfulness, and Grace would bid me go, if she could, for she foresaw what would be, and told me she was willing."

With Max to will was to do, and among the list of passengers who sailed from Liverpool, March 20th, 18——, was the name of Maxwell Gordon, Boston, Mass.

* * * * *

It was the 2nd of April, and a lovely morning, with skies as blue and air as soft and warm as in the later days of May. And Spring Farm, for the season, was looking its loveliest, for Mrs. Marshall-More had lavished fabulous sums of money upon it, until she had very nearly transformed it into what she meant it should be, an English Park. She knew that Maude had once expressed her intention to buy it back some day, but this she was sure she could never do, and if she could, Max would never sell it, and if he would she would never let him. So, with all these *nevers* to reassure her, she went on year after year improving and beautifying the place until it was worth far more than when it came into her hands, and she was contemplating still greater improvements during the coming summer when Max suddenly walked in upon her, and announced his intention of going to Merrivale the next day.

" But where will you stay? Both houses are closed—only the one at Spring Farm has in it an old couple—Mr. and Mrs. Martin—who look after it in the winter," she said, and Max replied, " I will stay at Spring Farm with the Martins. I want to see the place." And the next day found him there, occupying the room which, by a little skilful questioning of Mrs. Martin, he learned had been Maude's when her father owned the farm.

Miss Graham was home, she said, and at once launched out into praises of the young authoress of whom Merrivale was so proud.

" And to think," she said, " that she was born here in this very house! It seems so queer."

" And is the house more honored now than went she was simple Maude Graham?" Max asked; and the old lady replied, " To be sure it is. Any house can have a baby born in it, but not every one an authoress!" and with that she bustled off to see about supper for her guest.

Max was up early the next morning, wondering how soon it would be proper for him to call upon Maude. He had no thought that she would come to him, and was somewhat surprised when just after breakfast her card was brought by Mrs. Martin, who said she was in the parlor. Maude had heard of his arrival from Mr. Martin, who had stopped at the cottage the previous night on his way to the village.

" Mr. Gordon in town! I supposed he was in Europe!" she exclaimed, feeling herself grow hot and cold and faint as she thought of Max Gordon being so near to her.

That very afternoon she had received the first check from her publisher, and been delighted with the amount, so much more than she had expected. There was enough to buy Spring Farm, if Max did not ask too much, and she resolved to write to him at once and ask his price. But that was not necessary now, for he was here and she should see him face to face, and the next morning she started for Spring Farm immediately after their breakfast, which was never served very early.

" Will he find me greatly changed, I wonder," she thought, as she sat waiting for him, her heart beating so rapidly that she could scarcely speak when at last he came and stood before her, the same man she had parted from five years before save that he seemed a little older, with a look of weariness in his eyes.

But that lifted the moment they rested upon her.

" Oh, Maude," was all he could say as he held her hands in his and looked into the face he had seen so often in his dreams, though never as beautiful as it was now. " Maude," he began at last, " I cannot tell you how glad I am to see you again, or how glad I am for your success. I read the book in Rome. Archie sent it to me, and I have come to congratulate you."

He was talking so fast and pressing her hands so hard that he almost took her breath away. But she released herself from him, determining to have the *business* off her mind as soon as possible, and began abruptly:

" I was surprised to hear of your arrival, and glad, too, as it saves me the trouble of writing you. I can buy Spring Farm now. You know you promised to keep it for me. What is your price?"

" How much can you give?" Max asked; and without stopping to consider the strangeness of the question, Maude told him frankly the size of the check she had received, and asked if it were enough.

" No, Maude," Max said, and over the face looking so anxiously at him there fell a cloud of disappointment as Maude replied, " Is it much more you ask?"

" Yes, a great deal more," and Max seated himself beside her upon the sofa, for she was now sitting down; " but I think you can arrange it. Don't look so sorry. It is *you* I want, not your money. Will you give me yourself in return for Spring Farm?"

He had her hands again, but she drew them from him, and, covering her face with them, began to cry, while he went on:

" Five years is a long time to wait for one we love, and I have waited that length of time, with thoughts of you in my heart, almost as much as thoughts of Grace, whom I loved dearly while she lived. But she is dead, and could she speak she would bid you grant me the happiness I have been denied so many years. I think she knew it would come some day. I am sure she did, and she told me she was willing. I did not mean to ask you quite so soon, but the sight of you, so beautiful and sweet, and the belief that you care for me as I care for you, has made me forget all the proprieties, and I cannot recall my words, so I ask you again to be my wife, to give yourself as the price of Spring Farm, which shall be your home as long as you choose to make it so. Will you Maude? I have come thousands of miles for your answer, which must not be no."

What else he said, or what she said, it is unnecessary for the reader to know; only this, that when the two walked back to the cottage, Maude said to her mother, " I am to marry Mr. Gordon in June, and you will spend the summer in our old home, and John will go to college in the fall."

It was very bad taste in Max to select the 20th of June for his wedding-day, and she should suppose he would remember 20 years ago when Grace Raynor was to have been his bride, Mrs. Marshall-More said to Archie, when commenting upon her brother's approaching marriage, which did not altogether please her. She would far rather that he should remain single, for Archie's sake and her own. And still it was some comfort that she was to have for her sister one so famous as Maude was getting to be. So she went up to Merrivale early in June and opened her own house, and patronized Maude and Mrs. Graham, and made many suggestions with regard to the wedding, which she would have had very fine and elaborate had they allowed it. But Maude's perference was for a quiet affair with only a few of her more intimate friends present. And she had her way. Archie was there, of course, and made himself master of ceremonies. He had received the news of Maude's engagement with a keener pang of regret than he had thought it possible for him to feel, and suddenly woke up to a consciousness that he had always had a greater liking for Maude than he supposed. But it was too late now, and casting his regrets to the winds he made the best of it, and was apparently the gayest of all the guests who, on the morning of the 20th of June assembled in Mrs. Graham's parlor, where Max and Maude were made one.

Aunt Maude, Archie called her, as he kissed her two or three times and asked if she remembered the time she cried on the neck of the brown ox, and declared her hatred of Max and all relations.

" But I did not know him then; did I, Maux?" Maude said; and the bright face lifted to her husband told that she was far from hating him now.

There was a short trip to the west, and a flying visit to Richland and the Cedars, so fraught with memories of the past and of Grace, whose grave on the wedding-day had been one mass of flowers which Max had ordered put there. " Her wedding-garment," he said to Maude, to whom he told what he had done. " She seems very near to me now, and I am sure she is glad."

* * * * *

It was a lovely July day, when Max and Maude returned from their bridal journey and took possession of the old home at Spring Farm, where Mrs. Graham met them with a very different expression upon her face from what it wore when we first saw her there years ago. The place was hers again, to enjoy as long as she lived; and if it had been beautiful when she left it, she found it far more so now, for Mrs. Marshall-More's improvements, for which Max's money had paid, were mostly in good taste, and never had the grounds looked better than when Max and Maude drove into them on this July afternoon. Although a little past their prime there were roses everywhere, and the grassy walks, which Mrs. Marshall-More had substituted in place of gravel, where freshly cut, and smooth and soft as velvet, while the old-fashioned flowers Maude loved so well were filling the air with their perfume and the birds in the maple tree seemed carolling a welcome to the bride, so full were they of song.

And here we shall leave her, happy in her old home and in her husband's love, which is more to her than all the world beside. Whether she will ever write another book we do not know. Probably she will, for where the brain seeds have taken root it is hard to dislodge them, and Maude oftens hears around her the voices of new ideal friends, to whom she may sometime be compelled to give shape and name, as she did to the friends of her childhood.

THE END.

How to Change the Color of Canary Birds

The following is from the proceedings of the Berlin Physiological Society: Starting with the observed fact that canaries fed with Cayenne pepper acquire a ruddy plumage, Dr. Sauermann has based upon it a scientific investigation of canaries, fowls, pigeons, and other birds. From these he has obtained the following results. Feeding with pepper only produces an effect when given to young birds before they moult; the color of the feathers of older birds cannot be affected. Moisture facilitates the change of color to a ruddy hue, which is again discharged under the influence of sunlight and cold. A portion of the constituents of Cayenne pepper is quite inactive as, for instance, piperin and several extractives, similarly the red coloring matter alone of the pepper has no effect on the color of the feathers. It is rather the triolein, which occurs in the pepper in large quantities, together with the characteristic pigment, which brings about the change of color by holding the red pigment of the pepper in solution. Glycerine may be used instead of triolein to bring about the same result. The same statement holds good with regard to the feeding of birds with aniline colors. The red pigment of the pepper is also stored in the egg yolk as well as in the feathers. The first appearance of the pigment in the yolk may be observed as a colored ring four days after the commencement of feeding with the pigment dissolved in fat; after a further two days' feeding the whole yolk is colored. Dr. Sauermann is still engaged in carrying on his researches.

On the Hotel Porch.

" Mamma, dear, do you know you've got 29 pins in the back of your dress?"

" Good gracious, child, how do you know?"

" Why, I've just pulled them out."

What We Are Coming To.

Justice (a few years hence)—What is this lady arrested for?

Park policeman—Vandalism. Her skirts knocked over a blade of grass.

Justice—Madam, have you anything to say before sentence of death is passed?—*New York Weekly.*

A Gloomy Outlook.

Old Friend—" Got a star for next season?"

Theatrical Manager (gloomily)—" No; all the babies are engaged; and the woman who killed that Chicago broker won't go on the stage."

HEADACHE, fickle appetite, failure of eyesight, tube casts in urine, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, cramps in calf of legs, gradual loss of flesh and dropsical swelling—any one or more of the above disorders are symptoms of advanced kidney disease or Bright's Disease, and Warner's Safe Cure should be freely used according to directions. Dr. Wm. H. Thompson, of the city of New York, says: " More adults are carried off in this country by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady except consumption." The late Dr. Dio Lewis says, over his own signature, in speaking of Warner's Safe Cure: " If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble, I should use your preparation."

CHOLERA INFANTUM.

The Bread Disease May be Prevented and Cured by Proper Treatment.

IMPROPER FOOD ITS PRIME CAUSE.

The "Mechanical Process" Practised by One of New York's Leading Physicians.

"With proper treatment and care taken in time, there is no reason why the most severe case of cholera infantum or summer complaint in young children should not be speedily and effectively cured."

This statement was made by a prominent physician of this city, who is at the head of the department of children's diseases in one of New York's largest medical institutions, to a reporter of the *Evening World*.

For ten years in charge of the children's department of the largest dispensary in town, and later as an instructor and professor, he has made the subject a profound study, and an account of some of the results of his wide experience and research, which he gave to the reporter, are as full of interest to the public as to the medical profession, in which he is regarded as an authority in his specialty.

As every one knows, cholera infantum is the source of great mortality among children, greater even than from all other causes combined, especially in the large cities. Unless the disease can be arrested by medicinal treatment before it has reached a certain stage, children attacked by it were generally given up as hopeless cases. Nothing could save them, it was said.

This is the result of failing to treat the disease in the right manner, and of erroneous views that have prevailed as to its immediate cause. It has commonly been supposed that because the greatest mortality from the disease occurred during the hot months of July and August the prostrating effect of the heat upon the feeble infants was the direct cause. For that reason they have been wrapped in red flannel bandages and dosed with medicines until it is a wonder that any of them ever got well. This theory, however, has been pretty thoroughly exploded by the authority which has been quoted.

By a series of elaborate charts, showing the variations in temperature for the summer months for a period of ten years from 1878 to 1888 compared with the death rate from cholera infantum compiled by himself from the records of the Bureau of Vital Statistics for the same period, he proves that while the death rate follows the temperature to a large extent it has frequently been much larger than the average in very cool seasons, and, vice versa, in the hottest weather a lower death rate is found.

The heat is, therefore, only an indirect cause of the disease. The real cause is the decomposition in the child's stomach of the food which it is given, the great majority of the victims being brought up on the bottle.

Scientists know that milk will absorb germs and bacteria floating in the air much more readily than water, and that by the time milk reaches the city and is given to the babies it is filled with these destructive germs of disease.

That is what causes all the trouble. The entire digestive apparatus gets out of order. Food remains in the stomach sometimes for days without being digested, and whatever is given to the child to nourish it only aggravates the trouble. Drugs are given to kill these germs, but it takes more medicine to destroy them than it does to kill the child, and as for chalk mixtures bacteria enjoy no better diet. They grow and flourish on it.

What, then, is the remedy for what has formerly, in nine cases out of ten, proved a fatal disease?

It is what the professor calls the mechanical treatment. He simply washes out the children's stomachs with lukewarm water, which at once gets rid of the cause of the illness by removing the decomposed and indigestible matter.

It is a sort of laundrying process that is simple but effective, as the result of a single year's experience at the clinic will show. Of nearly five hundred cases treated during the last year and a half by this method only three deaths occurred, and since the beginning of the hot season this year in not a single case has it been unsuccessful.

Children have been brought to the clinic in the very last stages of the disease, where the eyes were fixed and glassy, the nose pinched, the face drawn, and every indication of the near approach of coma. After the brain is affected and coma is complete there is no way of saving life.

The most remarkable thing about the treatment is that as soon as the washing begins the child at once revives, and when it is over in falls into a natural sleep, and then it is only a question of proper care when it will completely recover.

The process is applied on the syphon principle. The apparatus consists of a metal receptacle for the warm water, with a graduated glass tube in front, showing how much water it contains, and a long rubber tube attached to the lower side. In the end of the rubber tube is inserted a short glass tube, with a stop-cock that works by pressure of the thumb in one end. To the other end is attached a soft, velvet-eye rubber catheter, which forms the termination of the tube.

The catheter is passed easily down the throat of the child to the stomach, when the stop-cock is pressed and the warm water from the receptable above flows through until the stomach is full. Then the tube is detached and the outer end held down, when the water will flow in the opposite direction.

The operation has been performed for many years as a remedy for dyspepsia, but not until a comparatively recent date for cholera infantum, especially in this country. Prof. Epstein, of Prague, Austria, was the first to recommend it, in 1880.

For the past few years the disinfection of the stomach and intestines and their contents has been attempted by means of drugs. Naphtholin, benzoate and salicylate of soda have been tried and recommended. All of these remedies may be well enough, but they often fail, if they are retained, which generally does not occur as long as nausea is present.

These drugs do not check the vomiting. They can only destroy a very small portion of the germs of decomposition, as they are hardly strong enough and as they only reach the lower pyloric end of the stomach; while the germs and the tyrotoxicon may adhere in safety to the upper and lateral walls of the organ without ever coming in contact with the antiseptics sent after them.

It is very different with stomach washing. The whole stomach is filled with warm water; the latter is churned and splashed all over its walls by the movements of the child (if necessary brought about by shaking the baby), and every particle of obnoxious material, whether solid or fluid, whether microbe or chemical poison, is immediately drowned in the fluid and within a few seconds carried out of the body, where it can do no more harm. Vomiting and nausea have ceased once and for all.

The Professor, however, is a firm believer in preventive measures, and thinks that the real way to diminish the terrible mortality among the children from this cause is by the spread of information among the parents as to the hygienic treatment of the children and the preparation of their food.

Cleanliness, of course, comes first. Bottle-fed babies should never be given cow's milk without previously preparing it. The germs that it contains are the chief cause of the disease. There is a process called sterilizing milk, which is nothing more nor less than boiling it and then keeping it air-tight. Boiling will destroy all the germs.

Among ignorant people not even the boiling of the milk is thought of by the mother, but the child is permitted to drink the milk just as it comes from the can.

Children are also given all sorts of things which are not good for them by ignorant parents, which will contribute to bring on summer complaint, but the milk difficulty is the chief one.

A curious fact has been brought out by the charts and tables, already mentioned, prepared by the professor, which he used in his demonstrations in the clinic. It is that warm weather (not hot), either dry or moist, showing a minimum daily temperature of not less than 60 degrees F., brings on the epidemic appearance of cholera infantum invariably in every year, irrespective of the height of the maximum temperature, as in the latter part of June of nearly every year.

Again, summer complaint loses its epidemic character as soon as the maximum daily temperature remains below 60 degrees F., as in the latter half of October of nearly every year.

It has been ascertained by chemists and analysts that it requires a continuous temperature of at least 60 degrees F. to produce germs and bacteria in cow's milk and to develop organisms of decomposition.

Here is the real explanation of the apparent effect of hot weaher upon children in developing summer complaint. The heat is really responsible for the disease, but only indirectly, in affecting the only food which very young children and infants can take. Nothing could be plainer or simpler than this.

Another very curious fact is that in the mortality tables prepared the death rate from cholera infantum in New York city has for every year been shown to be just twice as great in July as in August.

Not long ago when this fact was placed before a large body of medical men, it excited a great deal of surprise, for every one supposed that the disease was more prevalent in August than in July, as the weather then was usually more oppressive.

Even Dr. John T. Nagle, Register of Vital Statistics, was under the impression that this was the case until he was shown the figures which had been compiled from the records of his own office. No one could explain why this should be so, though several very profound opinions were advanced by members of the profession present.

When it was suggested by the compiler of the figures that so many children died in July that there were not enough left to keep up the same death rate in August, several of the scientists present recalled the time-honored chestnut about Columbus and the egg.—*N.Y. World.*

"Lady-Bug, Lady-Bug."

Those people in this vicinity who are in any way interested in the cultivation of flowers or fruit, and who, to protect the same, are in the habit of destroying that little member of the entomological family known as the lady-bug, vedolia cardinalis, make a serious mistake. This gaily decorated little insect is one of man's best friends in that its sole mission is to destroy a destroyer. The little green lice that have been such a pest to vegetation this year that have prevented thousands of bushels of wheat from ripening, that have infested the rose bush and the apple tree, the tender house plant and the sturdy oak, is the lady-bug's special prey. This little insect has become so valuable to the horticulturists of California in consuming the cottony cushion scale that they have gone to cultivating them. One man in Los Angeles covered five of his orange trees suffering from the scale with tents, and turned in among them some 7,000 lady-bugs that he had obtained from the lady-bug breeding grounds. The effect was almost magical. The scales disappeared like frost under a warm spring sun. Horticulturists in the Ohio Valley have not hitherto appreciated the services of the little summer visitor.—*Cincinnati Times-Star.*

A Stumbling Block.

Rev. Primrose—Your mother doesn't seem as fond of you as she might be.

Little Johnnie—No, sir; she says if it hadn't been for me, she'd have had sister married years ago.

The "Reference Handbood of the Medical Science," speaking of kidney diseases, says: "Often symptons on the part of other organs, palpitation, dyspepsia, difficult breathing, headaches, or weak vision first impel the patient to seek advice." The symptons mislead both the physician and patient. The only safe method of treatment is a faithful use of Warner's Safe Cure. It not only secures healthy action of the kidneys, but cures the symptons of disease.

—Over $250,000,000 in cash, raised on securities of a face value of about $400,000,000, have thus far been expended on the Panama Canal.

LADY DOCTORS IN INDIA.

Their Great Value Now Fully Appreciated by Natives.

In India lady doctors are now familiar to us, and although at first they may have been somewhat ridiculed by those who could not appreciate their value, they are fast making their presence felt for good in almost every corner of the land. So far as the native women of the country are concerned it is gratifying to note that their success in all branches of college education is progressing to the entire satisfaction of their professors. Not only have they proved themselves to be generally well fitted for the arduous duties attendant on medical studies, but they have in some cases succeeded beyond all ordinary expectation. Bombay, Madras, the North-west Provinces and the Punjaub all return flattering reports on the subject, and when we say that a class of female students can average over 700 marks out of 1,000 in a surgical examination, as we hear has recently been the case, little can be said against their power or skill or aptitude for gaining knowledge in one of the most important branches in the medical profession. Indeed, it appears not unlikely that women in India may prove themselves by no means inferior to men in most branches of the practice of medicine, if the progress made by native females in hospital work may be taken as a criterion. In many cases they have proven themselves superior to the male students in college examinations, and in no way behind them in application, power of reasoning and resource. The fact that much of their success is due to the great interest taken in their studies by their lecturers and professors is not without a certain special significance.—*Englishman's Overland Mail.*

The Canal of Joseph.

How many of the engineering works of the nineteenth century, remarks *Engineering*, will there be in existence in the year 6000? Very few, we fear, and still less those that will continue in the far-off age to serve a useful purpose. Yet there is at least one great undertaking conceived and executed by an engineer which during the space of four thousand years has never ceased its office, on which the life of a fertile province absolutely depends to-day. We refer to the Bahr Joussuf—the canal of Joseph—built, according to tradition, by the son of Jacob, and which constitutes not the least of the many blessings he conferred on Egypt during the years of his prosperous rule. This canal took its rise from the Nile at Asiut, and ran nearly parallel with it for nearly 250 miles, creeping along under the western cliffs of the Nile valley, with many a bend and winding, until at length it gained an eminence, as compared with the river bed, which enabled it to turn westward through a narrow pass and enter a district which was otherwise shut off from the fertilizing floods on which all vegetation in Egypt depends.

Notes from Scotland.

The Greenland seal and whale fishing has this season been very successful, and most of the Dundee and Peterhead vessels have got remunerative cargoes.

Professor Struthers, who has occupied the Chair of Anatomy in Aberdeen University since 1863, has intimated his intention of retiring in consequence of failing health.

The Scotch Disestablishment Council has issued a circular calling attention to Mr. Gladstone's recent utterances in regard to Scotch Disestablishment, and urging that the time has come when the subject must be firmly pressed by the friends of Disestablishment.

The death is announced of Mr. Edward Fiddes, of Aberdeen, and manager of the North of Scotland Bank, in which institution Mr. Fiddes had been employed since its establishment in 1836.

Negotiations are in progress for the amalgamation of the Glasgow & Southwestern Railway Company and the North British Railway Company in Scotland, on the basis of a 4 per cent. perpetual preferential dividend to the shareholders of the former company.

Novelties in Parisian Sunshades.

Some of the Paris parasols are startling in the novelty of their styles. One is of white feathers with plumes half a yard long. Another is made of buttercups, the flowers appearing to climb upward from the edge toward the ferule. A thick hedge of blossoms fringes the parasol, which has been made to match a buttercup bonnet, to be worn with a white silk dress scarfed with yellow silk sashes. The designs upon some of them are of the eccentric order, consisting of what looks like forked lightning, or Catharine wheels, or the trees in Dore's illustrations of Dante's poems.

Society in the West.

Mrs. Gotham—"So you live in Kansas City? I suppose you know Mrs. Van Astor who moved there from New York?"

Mrs. DeBoom—"Not intimately. The fact is she is not in my set. She associates with very respectable people, of course—lawyers, preachers, bankers, manufacturers and such folks—but she has not been admitted into the real estate circle."—*New York Weekly.*

A Trifling Affair.

Mr. Shawmut—I understand, Miss Kaktus, that there was something in the nature of a personal altercation between your escort and young Mr. Outfit at the Red Fork ball last evening.

Miss Katkus—Nothing more than a passing scrap, Mr. Shawmut. Neither gentleman had his gun.

—He—And you are sure that I am the first and only man who ever kissed you? She—Of course I am sure. You do not doubt my word, do you? He—Of course I do not doubt you, my darling. I love you too madly, too devotedly for that. But why, oh, why did you reach for the reins the very instant I ventured to put one arm around you if you had never been there before?

She—Uncle Chawles, which is the best to have, in your opinion, muscle or brains? Uncle Charles—I don't know. Of course, a collegiate education is a good thing for a young fellow, but when a man gets out into the world, I tell you he needs brains.

—The man who has the most fun in life is most instrumental in making others have a good time. There is no virtue in melancholy piety.

THE NEW ARCHBISHOP.

Something About Archbishop Lynch's Successor.

The Right Rev. John Walsh, Bishop of London, who has been elected Archbishop of Toronto in place of the late Archbishop Lynch, was born in the parish of Mooncoin, county Kilkenny, on the 24th of May, 1830. From an early age he felt a great desire to enter the ministry. Accordingly, after having completed an extensive preliminary course of science and classics, he entered St. John's College, Waterford, where he studied philosophy and a portion of his theology with success and distinction. In the fall of 1852 Bishop Walsh carried out his intention of serving God on a foreign mission and left home and friends and native land. Arriving in Canada he entered the Seminary of St. Sulpice, Montreal, and, together with the late Father Synnott, Father Hobin, of Toronto, and several other ecclesiastics of Irish birth, finished his divinity course with credit to himself and satisfaction to his superiors.

He received tonsure at the hands of Archbishop Baillargeon, who also consecrated him bishop. On the first of November, 1854, he was ordained priest by Bishop de Charbonnel. Brock was his first mission, in which he spent nearly two years. In 1857 he was appointed to the pastoral charge of St. Mary's parish. For a short time he discharged the same duty at St. Paul's. After the consecration of Bishop Lynch he was appointed rector of the cathedral, and was again reinstated as pastor of St. Mary's, where he remained until November, 1867, when he surrendered up his charge to enter upon his retreat for consecration.

Father Walsh enjoyed the reputation among the clergy of being a sound and deeply-read theologian, well versed in the sacred Scriptures and canon law, and an eloquent speaker. He was consecrated Bishop of Sandwich in St. Michael's Cathedral on the 10th of November, 1867, and was installed in the cathedral of Sandwich four days later. In January, 1868, Bishop Walsh, by consent of the Holy See, removed the Episcopal residence to London, and since the following year has maintained the title of Bishop of London. Bishop Walsh visited Rome in 1876, and since that time has quietly superintended his charge.

HICCOUGHS AND SPASMS.

Means by Which Two Unpleasant Things Can be Stopped.

As a cure for hiccoughs a correspondent of the New York *Medical Record* writes: "Drinking water, as slowly as it can be possibly swallowed, for ten or fifteen minutes continuously, seldom fails to relieve the paroxysms in the otherwise healthy person. In a recent severe case of pneumonia in an adult alarming symptons of prostration, with a feeble irregular pulse and almost constant hiccough, on the seventh day yielded to two subcutaneous injections of one fourth grain of morphine and one one hundred and fiftieth grain of atropine, at an interval of 12 hours, after ammonia, whiskey and digitalis had been faithfully given for 48 hours without avail."

Dr. Amos Sawyer of Hillsborough, Illinois, writes: "In two cases where every other remedy has been tried, including the continuous electrical current, without avail, the administration of a fresh infusion of pæonia root—I presume that the fluid extract would answer the same purpose—given every two hours, afforded relief in eight and twelve hours respectively. That this remedy possesses anti-spasmodic properties the above-named cases seem to indicate, but from one or two instances we cannot safely infer the whole, and further trial will be necessary before its value in this complication can be established."

Whetting the Divorce Shears.

A Wednesday's Chicago despatch says: It has been the practice of the courts here to hold that an applicant for divorce must be a resident of this State and must appear in person. Both these requirements were waived to-day in the case of Mary Gottschalk, a resident of Pennsylvania. She was never in Chicago, and on her affidavit that her husband had deserted her for two years, during which time he had lived in Chicago. She was granted a divorce. Her attorney secured this result by fishing up a former forgotten decision by the State Superior court rendered twenty years ago, in which the court held that in the contemplation of the law the residence of the wife follows that of the husband, and desertion for the period of two years by the husband residing in the State, although commenced in a foreign jurisdiction will enable a wife to obtain a divorce.

Speed of Thought.

It takes about two-fifths of a second to call to mind a country in which a well-known town is situated, or the language in which a familiar author wrote, says the New York *Commercial*. We can think of the name of the next month in half the time we need to think of the name of the last month. It takes on the average one-third of a second to add numbers consisting of one digit, and half a second to multiply them. A letter can be seen more quickly than a word, but we are so used to reading aloud that the process has become automatic, and a word can be read with greater ease and in less time than a letter can be named. Mental processes, however, take place more slowly in children, in the aged and in the uneducated.

The Young Know Everything.

Husband—Well, I believe I'll have to go to the public library. I can't find in my encyclopædia what I want.

Wife—Is it very important?

H.—Yes, dear, it is very important. I cannot finish my article without it. But in the public library I think I will be able to find the authorities that I want.

W.—Hadn't you better wait, dear, till John comes home from the grammar school? He might be able to give you the information you want.

Husband faints dead away.—*Boston Courier.*

"I must say," said the young man who had sat down on a bent pin, "that I don't see the point of a practical joke like that." "Perhaps," replied the lady on whom he was calling, "it wasn't intended that you should."

—Edison is just now trying to perfect a plan for taking your picture by wire.

COMMON SENSE IN DIET.

You May Survive Youthful Gorging, but Beware in Your Old Age.

There is in human nature infinite diversity of power and endurance in the general and nervous energy, and in digestion and assimilation; and a man of high-strung nervous temperament, hearing a temperance orator describing the effects of alcohol, might cap it all by similar effects of tea, "the cup that cheers and not inebriates." Even the faculty seldom appear to recognize the injurious results of this refreshing beverage. The poet Cowper seems to have been its slave and victim. Coleridge abused its use and took to laudanum. The "English Opium-eater," well describes its bad result. The Chinese as a nation are tea-drinkers and addicted to the other subtle drug. The alternation of excitement and depression in the votaries of tea is evidence of its unsuitability for many people as a stimulant. Melancholia and religious mania are often to be traced to its habitual use. The question of the use of any kind of food, stimulating or otherwise, is entirely personal. To say that because one man is injured by excess another man should perfectly abstain is most absurd. Probably more men are injured by excessive eating than by excess in alcohol; and are we therefore bound, for the encouragement and aid of those who need conversion from excess, to cease to eat at all of things well flavored? To say that those who are not injured should abstain is but to make a law without the due preamble. Men vary, not from one another only, but they differ from themselves in different circumstances and at various periods of life. There is no absolute rule, respecting any food or drink, for all men; one man is not to be controlled by other men in his entirely and strictly personal affairs, but each man is to be "fully persuaded in his own mind." Each mind, however, should be open to persuasion; and persuasion in the question of habitual food should be distinctly of an experimental sort. Each man is provided with intelligence for his own preservation; but the pity is that men neglect this precious gift of individual mind in their peculiar concerns. They do as others do. They eat and drink with freedom, while they are so young and active that the system overcomes the injurious attack; but as men advance a little further into life, and are not quite so agile, then begin the troubles that tea, coffee, alcohol and many kinds of even simple food and stimulants and condiments inflict upon the careless and the inconsiderate, as well as on the intemperate and immoderate consumer. Each man should discover for himself what, and how much, and when to eat and drink, at several periods, and in the varied conditions of his life; his organism must be recognized by its possessor as a healthy, life-long study and a happy care. —*Quarterly Review.*

Her Choice.

Amy—I have two suitors I love equally well, what can I do?

Lulu—Who are they?

Amy—Edward, an artist, and Arthur, a reporter.

Lulu—Take Arthur.

Amy—Why?

Lulu—You goose, he can describe your trousseau and the wedding in his paper.

Amy—So he can, dear Arthur.

He Knew a Beau by Sight.

Tommy—You want to see my sister, don't you Mr. Featherly?

Featherly—You are a smart little boy, Tommy. How do you know that?

Tommy—'Cause when you came you asked if pa was in, just like sister's other beau.

Honors Easy With Her.

First Lady—I sympathize with you in the loss of your husband. I am afraid you will find it hard work to win your way alone in this cold world.

Second Lady—Thanks; but I guess I'll get on all right. I have belonged to a church choir for five years.

She Was Qualified.

Manager—You want to go on the stage, you, say Mrs. Terwiliger. Have you any dramatic ability?

Mrs. Terwiliger—Dramatic ability! I should say? I have $80,000 worth of diamonds, a husband who abuses me, and I'm going to get a divorce.

Manager—I'll take you, at a salary of $1,000 a week.

An Old Brute.

Miss Prynne—I wonder why they always call ships "she?"

Mr. Flynne—Because they are all craft.

Taste Not; Smell Not.

He—Young Algernon Browne smelt of gin yesterday.

She—The dear boy! so long as he didn't taste of it!

—Ye editor was married yesterday to Miss Mary Sellet, one of the most charming ladies we have ever met. Those owing us on subscriptions and job work will greatly facilitate the purchase of rag carpets, cord wood, baby carriages, etc., by settling at once.—*Dexter Sentinel.*

BY THE SALT SEA WAVES.

She fell in love with her harbor buoy;
She couldn't have loved him more
Yet one day jealousy spoilt their joy—
He caught her hugging the shore!

They fixed it up in the good old way,
As you can determine with ease;
For her captain wrote me the other day,
"She's enjoying a smacking breeze."

The largest ship in the British Navy, the Trafalgar, launched two years ago, has at last tried her engines, with success. She is 345 feet long, 73 feet beam, and 12,818 horse power drove her 17.28 knots.

—Women who elope with coachmen probably think that class of men will make stable husbands.

—"Your uncle is quite close in money matters," remarked Fangle to his wife. "Yes, he's a regular money maniac," she replied.

—A Pennsylvania editor has discovered that everything in nature is playful. He says: "The lightning plays, the wind whistles, the thunder rolls, the snow flies, the waves leap and the fields smile. Even the trees shoot and the rivers and streams run."

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The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1889.

Sheep Killing Dogs a Great Hindrance to Agricultural Progress.

BY D. NICOL.

To account for the present depressed state of agriculture in Ontario, there are some causes for which the farmers have no remedies within their power. They cannot make the rains come just when most needed, neither can they avert a deluge; but that this very serious hindrance to the progress of agriculture has been so long endured is almost entirely the fault of the farmers themselves. There are comparatively few farmers in Ontario who have not in some measure suffered loss by other people's dogs.

Mr. Dryden, in his article on sheep, in the last number of the *Farmer's Advocate*, speaks of a large area of country north and east of Kingston as being remarkably suited for sheep husbandry, and wonders what is the reason that so few sheep are raised there. I know that part of the country and what its capabilities are. I also know the people, and somewhat how most of them are circumstanced. In many cases there may be, as Mr. Dryden supposes, a deplorable lack of enterprise; but the majority of the most enterprising farmers of that country are quite well aware that sheep-raising would be the most profitable business they could engage on their farms were it not for the fact that it is unsafe. If Mr. Dryden were to ask each individual farmer in the districts mentioned, "Why do you not raise sheep?" I venture to say that in nine cases out of ten the reply would be, "Because of sheep-killing dogs."

Two years ago an enterprising young farmer, who was desirous of investing his capital exclusively to sheep-raising in the county of Frontenac, with a view of being convenient to the American market, asked my advice on the matter. I told him that unless protection from dogs could be obtained he would find it an unsafe speculation, and the many ravages on flocks since that time more than justified the conclusion. Three weeks ago one flock of Southdowns was one night left out of the fold. The result was six sheep killed and several others badly worried. Since then four other flocks in this neighborhood have been attacked, and a great deal of damage done. In only one instance has the sufferer been able to collect anything for damages. In another instance the guilty dog was discovered, but as the dog was the owner's only personal property, remuneration was simply out of the question.

Frontenac County is not by any means an exception in regard to this evil. All the counties to the east, and many to the west of us are infested, and suffer nearly equal from the same cause.

Now, this is an evil which the farmers can, if they wish, have remedied by legislative enactment; the more easily, because there can be no ground for introducing party politics into the question. The Ontario farmers are very nearly united in opinion regarding the threatened Jesuit aggression. Will they not unite to dispell this existing torment, which can be done without making any one the worse off? I do not mean that every dog in the Province should at once be killed, for it may be that in some instances dogs are of some use, although I am not aware of any such. I know that the butchers and drovers are now generally agreed that dogs for their purposes do more harm than good, because of the difficulty of getting assistants who can prevent the dogs from harassing and annoying the animals being driven.

I would not try to deprive the city lady of the pleasure of leading around with a string her blanketed little pure-bred poodle. Sheep raisers have no need to fear that class of dogs. The great majority of dogs kept in Canadian cities, towns and villages are despicable mongrels, large enough to worry sheep, and are utterly worthless for any good purpose. They lie around home during the day time, and prowl around the country during the night. They are now more to be dreaded than formerly was the wolf, the lynx or the bear. On many farms, dogs of this class are kept, and although they are seldom known to attack their owner's sheep, they will travel many miles to get a favorable opportunity on some other farm, and should be dealt with as wild animals.

Every farmer is now required to take care of his bulls, boars, and rams, and to see that they do not injure or destroy their neighbor's property, or in any way hinder their neighbors' progress in their chosen husbandry, yet in some districts if they were altogether allowed their own freedom, the evil would not be so great as that of dogs under the existing laws. It is hardly probable that every farmer in Ontario would engage in sheep husbandry even if they were protected from the ravages of depredating dogs; but many whose farms are better adapted for sheep-raising than for anything else, would then be enabled to make a livlihood. It is very unfair that they should be prevented from making the best of their farms by others who have no interest in such matters.

It is contrary to the golden rule:—"Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto you." It is high time for the Government to amend the laws regarding dogs. At farmers' institute meetings many subjects of far less importance have been freely discussed; therefore I would recommend the following text for deliberate consideration at every Farmers' Institute meeting to be held next fall and winter throughout the Province:—

"Would legislative enactment requiring every dog owner to take care that his dog or dogs do not kill or injure his neighbors' sheep, be for the best interests of the farming community?"

If the tax on dogs were made compulsory, it would mitigate the evil in some degree, but it would not by any means be an efficient remedy.

Every dog should be chained, kenneled or otherwise confined during the night time, and every unmuzzled dog found at any time away from his home, not in charge of some person, should be taken dead or alive, and the owner prosecuted for allowing his dog or dogs to go at large. This would be on the principal of equal rights. It is the law in all large cities in Europe. It is a law that can be justly demanded by the sheep raisers of Ontario.

Clean Milk.

When we look upon the beautiful whiteness of milk we are led to believe it is absolutely clean. It seems so natural to believe that anything so white and pure-looking must be clean. When we remember, however, that water that seems perfectly clear and sparkling to the naked eye may contain the worst impurities, we are prepared to hear and understand that apparently clean white milk may be impure. We recently had exhibited to us the residum cleaned out of apparently pure milk by an ingenious system of centrifugal cleansing employed by one of our condensed milk companies. This residum consists of blood, putrescent matter, hair, dust and other impurities taken from the bottom of one of these centrifugal cleansers. The question suggests itself, may not the continued use of milk containing such impurities be the source of typhoid and other fevers just as much as impure water? And if this is so, why should not the same prophylactic care be exercised in cleansing milk as in distilling water? Here is a fresh opportunity for microscopical and bacteriological investigation, to which we shall again refer.—*American Anatyco.*

WEEDS.

In any given locality, new weeds, like new insect pests, are from time to time making their appearance. Were the farmers to recognize these vegetable foes, and realize their possible troublesomeness, they would spare no pains to check their progress at the start. In most cases noxious weeds can be easily kept out if the effort is made before they get well established.

The methods of introduction are various. The thistle, milk-weed, fleabane and dandelion are wind-distributed. In seed oats it is hard to detect the grains of their wild congeners that may be present. Bugloss, ragweed and sorrel occupy waysides and waste corners, and therefrom make excursions into the grain fields and meadows. Some weeds, like the clot-bur, follow the courses of streams or ditches, and that, as well as the burdock, stickseed and common bur, gets a ride to many a station on a sheep's back. But the most common method of introduction is sowing along with grass seed and clover. In this manner many a field has been stocked with false flax, wild mustard, wheat-thief or ox-eye daisy.

As a rule these weeds are exhaustive of the fertility of the soil. Some of them, when thick, impoverishing it as much as a crop of grain. In this respect the thistle, troublesome as it is, is far from being the worst offender.

CHOW-CHOW.

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine is distinctly superior to any other as an appetising tonic and fortifier.

The potato is said to be deteriorating, but it made made many a mash in its better days.

As a healing, soothing application for cuts, wounds, bruises and sores, there is nothing better than Victoria Carbolic Salve.

New Yorkers devour a million quarts of ice cream on a Sunday. They remember the Sabbath day to keep it coldly.

Help Wanted.

BY all who suffer from dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, liver complaint, rheumatism, dropsy, etc. Lose no time in procuring Burdock Blood Bitters, nature's regulator and tonic. It is prompt and permanent cure for all diseases of the blood, liver, kidneys, bowels and stomach.

In the opinion of Mr. Edison, a man could be carbonized by 1,500 horse power of electrical energy. The body would not be burned, its temperature would rise three or four degrees, and it would be mummified in time. A row of criminals turned into mummies, and laid away on a shelf, would be viewed with interest by future generations. Such an exhibition would put Madame Tussaud's nose quite out of joint.

An Old Favorite

THAT has been popular with the people thirty years is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of summer complaints of children or adults. It seldom if ever fails to cure cholera morbus, diarrhœa and dysentery.

It is a pity that people do not know who invented the hand-organ. Many modern sufferers would like to erect a high monument over that man's grave, making sure to keep him down, so as to [illegible]

Others.

Excels a[ll] [illegible] Bitters for constipation and loss of appetite. I used one bottle of BurdockBlo[od] and it cured me. I would not be without it at six times the price, for it excels all others. William Walton, Galt, Ont.

Regulate the liver and bowels by the judicious use of National Pills, they are purely vegetable.

"Oh, will he bite?" exclaimed one of St. Louis' sweetest girls with a look of alarm when she saw the Italian with one of his dancing bears on the street lately. "No," said her escort, "he cannot bite; he is muzzled; he can only hug." "Oh," said the angel with a distracting smile, "I don't mind that a bit."

On the Increase.

SO increasingly prevalent have scrofulous diseases become thatwe call the attention of our readers to the best blood purifier and alterative known, viz., Burdock Blood Bitters, which unlocks all clogged secretions and removes all blood diseases from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

The little housekeeper.—"Why my dear child, what is $3,000 a year. It wouldn't more than pay for your breakfasts and lunches. The engagement is out of the question." "Well, I am sure mother, that is enough. I never care for more than two meals a day, and if we are particularly hungry we can dine with our friends."

If you wish long life keep your Stomach and Bowels regular. Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters will do it. Safe. A baby may take them. Try one bottle, 50 cents, all druggists.

THE FAMILY EDUCATOR.—Webster's Unabridged Dictionary is a great family educator, and *no* family of children ought to be brought up without having ready access to this grand volume. It will answer hundreds of questions of each wide-awake chid. It is an ever-present and *reliable schoolmaster* to the whole family.

Your druggist is authorized to refund you the money if Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters do not benefit any case of Dyspepsia, Kidney or Liver Complaint. All Druggists. 50 cents.

Mrs. Harpy.—How did you manage to acquire such a fortune from that little pamphlet, "How to Make Dynamite?" Mr. Sharpy—I used to offer the book, then pull out a foot section of two-inch gas pipe loaded with paper and a rope in one end for a fuse, and tell them that was how a bomb looked when finished. Everybody thought it was genuine and subscribed to get rid of me.

A Baby in Danger.

MY baby was taken very bad with diarrhœa, nothing did any good until I tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I am certain nothing equals it, and could not do without it in time of summer complaints and diarrhœa. Mrs. A. L. Buie Shell River, Man.

A Two-Edged Son.—Young Widow (with over-grown son)—Manley, my dear, filial affection is, without a doubt, a most admirable quality, but while here you must manage to be seen with me as little as possible, or you will ruin both of us. These people will either imagine you are my husband, which means ruin for you, or they will learn that you are my son, which means ruin for me.

Mystic Words.

I can recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for chronic diarrhœa, as I have used it for two years and can get nothing else that helps me like it. Jane Taylor, Mystic, P. Q. This medicine cures all summer complaints.

Grounds for a horrible suspicion.—He—And you are sure that I'm the first and only man who ever kissed you? She—Of course I am sure. You do not doubt my word, do you? He—Of course I do not doubt you, my darling. I love you too badly, too devotedly for that. But why, oh, why did you reach for the reins the very instant I ventured to put one arm around you if you had never been there before.

Bordering on the Miraculous—Mr. W. A. Sherwood, of Stanwood, Michigan, was a sufferer from Kidney Complaints for four years, he was totally unfit for work, tried all the local doctors, took "cures" by the dozen, two bottles of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters made a new man of him,

'Tis wrong to cheat the baker out of his
honest dues,
'Tis worse to cheat the cobbler who mends
your boots and shoes,
There may be pardon for the wretch who
steals your wood and coal;
But the man who cheats the printer will
most surely lose his soul.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.



AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Valuable Farm Lands

—IN THE—

TOWNSHIP OF DUNWICH.

UNDER and by virtue of the power of sale in a certain mortgage from Henry Bobier to the Vendors, which will be produced at time of sale, and on default being made in payment of the moneys thereby secured, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the

McIntyre House, in the Village of Dutton,

—ON—

Tuesday, August 20th, 1889,

AT ONE O'CLOCK, P.M.,

By Peter Duncanson, Auctioneer, the following property, namely:—The south-east quarter of lot number fifteen, in the ninth concession of the said Township of Dunwich, containing 50 acres, more or less, of which 35 are said to be cleared and cultivated.

TERMS—Ten per cent. at time of sale, and for the balance terms will be liberal and will be made known at time of sale.

For further particulars apply to PETER DUNCANSON, Auctioneer, Dutton, or to

MOSS, BARWICK & FRANKS,
Vendors' Solicitors, Toronto.

Dated 18th day of July, 1889.

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SEWING MACHINE



HAS NO EQUAL.

THE LADIES' FAVORITE.

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FOR SALE BY

AGENTS WANTED.

No Universal Remedy

has yet been discovered; but, as at least four-fifths of human diseases have their source in **Impure Blood,** a medicine which restores that fluid from a depraved to a healthy condition comes as near being a universal cure as any that can be produced. **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** affects the blood in each stage of its formation, and is, therefore, adapted to a greater variety of complaints than any other known medicine.

Boils and Carbuncles,

which defy ordinary treatment, yield to Ayer's Sarsaparilla after a comparatively brief trial.

Mr. C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., writes that for years he was afflicted with boils which caused him much suffering. These were succeeded by carbuncles, of which he had several at one time. He then began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles, the carbuncles disappeared, and for six years he has not had even a pimple.

That insidious disease, **Scrofula,** is the fruitful cause of innumerable complaints, **Consumption** being only one of many equally fatal. Eruptions, ulcers, sore eyes, glandular swellings, weak and wasted muscles, a capricious appetite, and the like, are pretty sure indications of a scrofulous taint in the system. Many otherwise beautiful faces are disfigured by pimples, eruptions, and unsightly blotches, which arise from impure blood, showing the need of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to remedy the evil.

All sufferers from blood disorders should give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial,—avoiding all powders, ointments, and washes, and especially cheap and worthless compounds, which not only fail to effect a cure, but more frequently aggravate and confirm the diseases they are fraudulently advertised to remedy.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

BINDER TWINE.

TWO TONS of choice Binder Twine, "Red Cross" and "Diamond" brands, now sale at SIFTON BROS'., Dutton, at 16 1-2c. to 18c. per lb. Call and secure your supply early.

BINDER TWINE.

VICK'S

FLORAL GUIDE.

1889—Pioneer Seed Catalogue of America. Complete list of Vegetables, Flowers, Bulbs and Small Fruits, with descriptions and prices. New Shape, New Type, completely revised and improved. Contains more varieties than any other catalogue printed. 3 elegant colored plates 8x10½ inches, and a frontispiece. Every person who owns a foot of land or cultivates a plant should have a copy. Price of VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, containing a certificate good for 15 cents worth of Seeds, only 15 cents. JAMES VICK SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

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—o—

THE UNDERSIGNED having opened a new butcher shop next door to C. E. Doyle's, Main street, Dutton, will keep constantly on hand a good supply of the best

FRESH MEATS

At Moderate Prices.

Orders promptly filled and delivered to any part of the town.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WM. HALES.

Dates of Fall Fairs.

Provincial, London, Sept. 9th to 14th.
Central, Guelph, Sept. 25th to 27th.
Industrial, Toronto, Sept. 9th to 21st.
Southern, Brantford, Sept. 10th to 12th.
Northwestern, Goderich, Sept. 17th to 19th
Peninsular, Chatham, Sept. 17th to 20th.
Great Central, Hamilton, Sep. 23rd to 27th
Southern Counties, St. Thomas, Sept. 24th to 27th.
Howard Branch, Ridgetown, Oct. 8th to 10th.
Dunwich and Southwold, Iona, Sept. 27th.
West Elgin, Wallactown, Oct. 2nd and 3rd.
Mosa & Ekfrid, Glencoe, Sept. 25th, 26th.
Rodney, Rodney, October 12th.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Wallacetown.

Dan. Johnson, of Strathroy, is visiting Dan. Cameron.

Angus McFarlane, of Illinois, who has been visiting his parents for the last few days, has returned. Angus speaks well of the country out there.

Mrs. Macintosh, of St. Thomas, is visiting Mrs. (Dr.) Ling.

Wm. Monson has returned from his trip to Boston, Mass.

A. McFarlane is improving slowly.

Misses Georgina and Jessie Blackwood are away spending their holidays.

Rev. Mr. Munroe, who has been visiting Rev. D. Kelso, has returned home.

Misses Nellie Cusack and Alma Terry are visiting at Wm. Cusack's.

Miss Turrie is visiting Miss Tena McGregor.

The Presbyterian church of this village was never in as good circumstances as at present. The Ladies' Aid have $80 out at interest.

Dr. Niven and family, of London, are spending the summer at Pt. Talbot.

Thos. Urquhart, of the firm of Mills, Heighton and Urquhart, of Toronto, is visiting his relations, D. McCallum and family.

The West Elgin Fair to be held in Wallacetown Oct. 2nd and 3rd promises to be the best ever held, although this is the twenty-ninth annual exhibition.

Aug. 7—Thomas Urquhart, of Toronto, is spending a few days with friends in and around town.

Mrs. Thomas Lilley, of Detroit, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. William Hunter.

Miss Ida Lambert has left on an extended visit to friends in London.

Miss Freeman, of West Lorne, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. Schliehauf.

Schleihauf Bros. who were awarded the contract for building the grand stand on the Fair grounds, have commenced operations. The stand when completed will accommodate five hundred persons and will be a great convenience to those who attend the fair.

Grand Sentinel, the trotting horse owned by Schliehauf Bros. is now under going a course of training and "lectures" in Brantford. As Sentinel is a very promising young horse we expect to see him make a good mark.

St. Peter's church picnic is being held at Port Talbot to-day.

To-morrow (Thursday) a union picnic of the Wallacetown, Dutton and Tyrconnel Methodist Sunday Schools is to be held at Tyrconnell. The Ruby, of Port Stanley, has been engaged and will add much to the pleasure of the young people.

Quarterly meeting was held in Methodist church here last Sunday.

The first half of the July cheese was sold for 8¾ cents.

Duncan McKillop and wife leave next week on a trip up the Lakes.

Iona Station.

John Carruth threshed 418 bushels of wheat from 21 acres for J. P. Morrison. The quality was good, the grain being of the Democrat variety. D. Black threshed two fields, one turning out 20 bushels to the acre and the other about 15 bush.

Thos. Hastings, late of this place, has taken his departure for Detroit.

Mrs. Duncan Patterson is very ill.

Richard Patterson has purchased a driver from Angus Patterson.

Rodney.

The re-opening of the Presbyterian Church will take place on Sunday, Aug. 18.

Mr. Giddon has moved to his new residence,

Mrs. Matthews is ill.

The Baptists are about to repair their church.

The Erie House is being enlarged.

About one-half of the farmers on Silver street are busy digging wells. Some have dug 20 feet without finding a drop of water, others have dug 9 or 10 feet and have 4 feet of water.

The fishermen are about to take out their nets for a short time.

Mr. David Patterson is enlarging his stables.

Miss Annie Hay, who is visiting at home, will return to Tilbury in a short time.

Rodney people are having a right jolly good time camping at Port Glasgow. Hunting, fishing, bathing and sporting in general seem to be excellent.

Our gun club is doing some fine work. At present the members are competing for the silver cup and the probabilities are that Chas. Grant will carry off the trophy as he has held the cup for one week.

Some one asserted that he would apply to the Government to have an asylum built on the hill at Port Glasgow as it is his impression it will soon be needed. He had better call back his application or he may be one of the first inmates.

A number of our young men took a trip to the lake on Sunday.

A foot race took place Monday evening between Ed. Smith and Jos. E. Schmid. Joe came out victorious and carried off the cigar.

Eagle.

Some improvements are being made on the fence of the church yard here. There should be a new fence.

Miss Annie McKillop, who has been visiting her mother for a few weeks, will return to Port Huron this week.

Miss Kate Ash, who has been visiting friends here, returned to her home in London to-day.

Miss Annie Mowbray is visiting friends in Clearville.

Miss Irene Lindop, of St. Thomas, is visiting relatives here.

Mr. Alex. McColl continues very low.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Civic Holiday.

Editor of the ENTERPRISE:

Why cannot our citizens make arrangements for a civic holiday for some time in August and run an excursion to Detroit or some other western point? If a cheap trip could be arranged for some near date there would be no trouble whatever in getting a large crowd to go. Somebody should make a start in that direction at once.

WEARY ONE.

Our Train Service.

Editor of the ENTERPRISE:

Dear Sir,—I think it is about time something was done in regard to the miserable train accommodation furnished us by the M. C. R. There are really only two passenger trains each way per day which Dutton people can avail themselves of, and it gives no chance to do business in other places and make proper connections at all. The company might at least stop one more train each way per day and the benefit to commercial men and others would be immense. The two most suitable for us would be the Pacific express going west at 7 p. m. and No. 20 going east at 11.28 p. m. If the town authorities would only bring a little pressure to bear on the M. C. R. officials no doubt they could easily have the matter attended to.

Q. O. X.

A Mule that Objected to Being Borrowed.

"Speaking of hoss thieves," said the old farmer, as he leaned back with a chuckle, "but I have had two or three funny experiences with them. About five years ago I had a valuable hoss, and I had to work all kinds of tricks to prevent his being stolen. One day a feller came along in a buggy, pretending he wanted to buy a farm, and he made two or three moves around the stable which satisfied me that he was spotting the hoss. I wasn't feeling well and couldn't stay up all night to act as guard, and so I put my hoss in a neighbor's barn and brought his mule over to my stable. That mule was the worst kicker on top o' the earth, and I knew there'd be fun if a visitor appeared. On the fourth morning I went to find the would-be purchaser of my farm lying under a shed in the barnyard with a broken leg and a scalp wound.

"'Hello!' says I; 'what's happened?'

"'Robbers,' says he. 'They attacked me just at your gate, and I think I'm badly hurt.'

"'But you didn't holler.'

"'Oh, no, I didn't want to disturb your rest.'

"'Did they hit you?'

"'Yes. They struck me with a sand club.'

"'Was that club stuffed with hair?' says I, as I plucked tuft of mule's hair off his shirt front.

"'I think not,' says he, cool as a cowcumber. 'I think I got that off the beast in there.'

"'But what were you doing in my stable?'

"'I thought I'd borrow your horse and try to get a surgeon's without disturbing you, but as he objected to being borrowed I gave up the idea. Now, my friend, here's $40 for the trouble I'm going to be to you. Please hitch up and drive me to town, where I can be taken care of.'"

"And you did it?"

"Sartinly. I allus like to oblige, and them $40 jist paid all my taxes."

"What became of the man?"

"Lay on his back in town for a couple of months, and was then shipped off East. I saw him the day before he went, and asked him if he calkerated on hunting down the highwayman who had attacked him that night in front of my house.

"'I'm afeared I couldn't identify 'em, even if we got the guilty parties,' he answered, as he handed over another ten, and sort o' dodged as if expectin' that ole mule to let fly again."

Never Forget

That the enemy of man is man.

That the fairest flowers fade the soonest.

That knowledge leaves no room for chances.

That pride is never as offensive as when in chains.

That a sealskin sack does not always keep the heart warm.

That when men are lonely they stoop to companionship.

That the darkest cloud often contains the most fruitful showers.

That an open enemy is to be respected, a secret one to be suspected.

That the true worship of a pure heart is an inspiration and a song.

That there may be loyalty without love, but never love without loyalty.

That a golden key may often find the way to unlock many a secret drawer.

That death is a sleepless messenger and like a wakeful handmaid of creation.

TWO VIEWS OF MATRIMONY.

By reading these verses right along, as printed, you get one view; by reading the lines alternately, in the order 1, 3, 2, 4, you will get the other view:

The man must lead a happy life
Who is directed by his wife;
Who's freed from matrimonial chains
Is sure to suffer from his pains.

Adam of old could find no peace
Until he saw a woman's face;
When Eve was given for a mate,
Adam was in a happy state.

In all the females' hearts appear
Truth, darling of a heart sincere;
Hypocrisy, deceit and pride
Ne'er known in woman to reside.

What tongue is able to unfold
The worth in woman we behold?
The falsehood that in woman dwells
Is almost imperceptible.

Fooled be the foolish man, I say,
Who will not yield to woman's sway;
Who changes from his singleness
Is sure of perfect blessedness.

Born.

SHIPPEY—In Detroit, on Monday, July 29, the wife of S. Shippey, of a son.

That the finest feeling and velvety paws of the kitten often cover the sharpest claws.

Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

That it is more difficult to obliterate traces of spilled ink than drops of spilled blood.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

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OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins,** and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT, Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins,** ten of **Ring Bone,** nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw.** Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER, Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

The Reason Why

Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.

In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:

"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."

Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia

and Constipation are almost universal. Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:

"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."

The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began taking Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Ayer's Pills,

NOTE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

AFTER OCTOBER 1ST, NEXT, all subscriptions to the ENTERPRISE must, without any exception, be paid in advance. This rule has become necessary on account of the rapid increase in our subscription list and we trust subscribers will assist in carrying it out. All those in arrears are requested to settle before that time, or the extra 50 cents per year will be added to their accounts.

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BUTCHER SHOP.

McNULTY & GRAHAM beg to announce to residents of Dutton and vicinity that they have opened a new Butcher Shop in the stand formerly occupied by Jas. Bake, opposite McDougall's store,

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N. PHELPS has only a small number of thresher's books left on hand and those wanting them should call on him early. First come, surely served.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

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GOOD NEWS!

DUTTON'S NEW PUMP.

J. H. MARSH, Manufacturer, is now prepared to furnish his new pump on short notice in 11 sizes, from AA 8x8. 8 ft long, to No. 9 5x5, 6 ft long. All other sizes made to order. All kinds of Farm Implements. Wheelbarrows kept in stock.

PLOWS & REPAIRS A SPECIALTY.

DR. FOWLERS EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY

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AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

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SLAIN AS A SACRIFICE.

Fanatical Followers of a Negro "Messiah" Kill a Child as an Offering.

BEATING DEVILS OUT OF A WOMAN

A Savanna, Ga., despatch says: A lamentable state of affairs exists in that section of Liberty county where the lunatic Orth, or Bell, preached for a month. He is in the insane asylum at Milledgeville, but the effect of his ravings is still felt. Hundreds of negroes are totally demoralized through religious frenzy. Orth has a successor in a negro named Edward James, who claims that the spirit of the Messiah has passed into his body. Some of his actions and words are amusing. Other acts and language are revolting. He tells his listeners to throw their money away. Near his rude pulpit is a box into which the silver coins are thrown. Yesterday David James, a brother of the preacher, and Carter, a friend, went to the camp ground to try to persuade Edward James to give up his calling. The negroes who were there denied that their acting Lord was about. However, the two men lingered and at length discovered Edward James asleep in a waggon. They woke him up and began arguing with him. He got mad and threatened to strike them dead. That did not frighten them. Carter put his hand on James' shoulder and the pretended Messiah struck him in the face. Carter grabbed the false Lord by the throat and choked him until his tongue stuck out. At that the other negroes mobbed Carter and beat him terribly with their fists and clubs. Carter is likely to die. Dr. Henry is attending him. His skull is crushed and his thigh is badly cut. James is a Justice of the Peace. On Thursday last he announced his divine mission. He urges his followers to make financial sacrifices to the Lord. On Sunday as much as $400 was offered as a sacrifice. James tore up the paper money and scattered the silver broadcast through the woods. Whether he secreted some of the coin and paper on his person does not appear in the evidence, but it is thought extremely likely that he did. The crowds that follow James increase daily and their violence is becoming a terror to the law-abiding element of both races. The idea of sacrifice has spread to a horrible extent. The offer of money no longer satisfies these violent and misguided persons. Human blood is demanded. The story of Abraham offering up Isaac is told with awful effect. On Sunday a boy, 4 years old, was left with his aunt, Laura Roberts, at home several miles from Walthamville plantation by his parents. On the return of the wretched father and mother the child was missing. On Monday the body was found floating in a railroad ditch. On the forehead a cross had been cut, and on the breast the same symbol was stabbed deeply. The throat was cut and the ears split. The woman was arrested, but refused to divulge what she had done with her other child. A vigilant search has been instituted, but without avail. The Coroner's jury returned a verdict finding Laura Roberts guilty of murder. The woman was out of her mind at one time, but had recovered and was apparently perfectly sound until Bell began his meetings. She was one of his most devoted followers and, after his removal, transferred her attachment to James. Like many of the others, she accepted all of his words as of divine origin, and, acting upon them, killed the child. James, while a Justice of the Peace, had in his office Tony Lecount, a negro constable. Tony had developed the mania to as great an extent as the ex-magistrate, and is posing as the Holy Ghost. "We are three in one," he announced at the meeting in the swamp on the Baker plantation yesterday to a crowd of several hundred, and then went on to explain that Bell was God, who has gone back to heaven to make arrangements for their reception. James is the Son and he is the Spirit. His theory is swallowed with as much gullibility as all the other statements made to the ignorant rabble. Both men yesterday appeared together, naked.

At the meeting on Saturday afternoon the wife of Charles Baker was badly injured. She is a large woman and was in the crowd near James, who was preaching. Stopping suddenly he pointed to her and exclaimed, "She has devils in her; pound them out! pound them out!" A dozen men seized her, threw her on a rough table, and began to beat her with clubs. Her jaw was broken and her body was badly bruised before the evil demons were persuaded to leave her.

On Monday James saw devils moving in Eugene Richards, a sober, industrious colored man, who had gone to the meeting from curiosity. He resisted, when the disciples set upon him and he was beaten almost into insensibility. He received internal injuries, and will probably die.

Sheriff Smith has arrested seven ringleaders of the mob that put Carter's life in jeopardy. As the 16th of August approaches, the date prophesied for the world's ending, fears of increased violence are entertained. A band of several hundred is expected to march out of the county towards the north and at the same time to beat back all but the chosen seed. The farming interests of Liberty are partially prostrated, and the serious state of affairs taxes the wisdom and ingenuity of the conservative citizens of the county. The people are becoming more and more excited and the whites are dreading that James will influence his followers to attack them. This afternoon Sheriff Smith, of Liberty county, with a posse of fifteen well-armed and determined men, went to make an effort to put a stop to the scandalous proceedings that have disgraced that section for some time past, and relieve the peaceable citizens of the fear they now entertain of violent proceedings on the part of the followers of James. Yesterday a number of the leaders of the new sect were arrested, making fifteen in all that have been taken into custody. If to-day's movement does not succeed a vigilance committee will be organized at once and hemp brought into requisition to rid the county of the nuisance.

—A good deal of billing and cooing is being done at the summer resorts just now. Lovers do the cooing and hotel proprietors the billing.

—The difference between a young wife and her husband is that her first biscuit is apt to be his last.

CATTLE KATE.

The Famous Female Cowboy Hanged to a Limb for Cattle Stealing—Makes a Speech With a Rope Around Her Neck—"Game" to the Last.

A Cheyenne despatch gives the following fuller particulars of the lynching: James Averill and the notorious cattle queen, Kate Maxwell, were lynched by cowboys Sunday night. The bodies of the "rustler" and "range queen" dangled from the same limb of a big cottonwood yesterday morning. The scene of the lawless but justifiable deed of the midnight riders was Castle Rock, on the Sweetwater River, in Carbon county, near Independence. Castle Rock is a place which became historical during the rush overland to the California gold fields. Averill was postmaster at Sweetwater. Kate Maxwell was the heroine of a sensational story which appeared in the newspapers throughout the country three months ago, when she raided a gambling house and recovered a large sum of money won from her employees. Stockmen of the Sweetwater region have been the victims of cattle thieves for years. On account of prejudice against the large outfits it has been impossible to convict for these offences, and the rustlers have become very bold. Averill and his remarkable partner have been very active in thieving. The woman could hold her own on the range, riding like a demon, shooting on the slightest pretext, and handling the lariat and branding iron with the skill of the most expert vaquero.

Fifty freshly branded yearling steers were counted in the Averill and Maxwell herds Saturday morning. A stock detective whose suspicions were aroused was driven from the place when he was noticed viewing the stolen property. This circumstance was reported to the ranchemen, who determined to rid the country of the desperate pair. Averill and the woman have several times been ordered to emigrate or cease appropriating mavericks, but had disregarded all warnings. After her celebrated gambling house escapade, Mrs. Maxwell degenerated from a picturesque character into a reckless prairie virago of loose morals, and lost most of her following, but continued partnership with the postmaster. Word was passed along the river, and fifteen to twenty men gathered at a designated place and galloped to the cabin of Averill and Cattle Kate without unnecessary noise. The rustlers were at home, and a peep through the window disclosed the thieves and a boy in their employ, sitting beside a rude fire place smoking cigarettes.

As half a dozen men rushed into the room, a Winchester was poked through each window and a command to throw up their hands was given with unmistakable earnestness. The trio sprang for their weapons but were quickly overpowered. Averill begged and whined, protesting his innocence. Kate cursed. Her execration of the lynchers was something terrible in its way. She cursed everything and everybody, challenging the Deity to harm her if He had the power. An attempt was made to gag her, but her struggling was so violent that this was abandoned. She called for her own horse to ride to the tree selected for a scaffold, and vaulted astride the animal's back from the ground. Averill did not resist, and the boy, who had been told that he would not be harmed, followed. Either end of the same rope was fastened about the necks of the rustlers as they sat in their saddles. The boy made a pass with a knife at the man who was preparing Kate for hanging. He was knocked insensible by a blow with the butt of a revolver. The lad was a nephew of the bandit queen.

When preparations for the execution had been completed, Averill and the woman were asked to speak. The man spoke only of his office, saying that he did not wish a certain man to be his successor. He was promised the influence of the party for another candidate. Kate made quite an address. She wished the affair kept as quiet as possible, desiring that her mother be kept in ignorance of her disgrace and tragic death. It was useless to deny that their herd had been stolen from the ranchmen of that section, but if they did not wish to divide it among themselves she would like to have it sold and the money given to a home for homeless girls. Kate bade her nephew good bye, and commenced to deliver a blasphemous harangue. The horses were led from under the pair, while Kate was still cursing. Both kicked in lively style for ten or fifteen minutes. A few bullets were fired into Averill's body, and the lynchers rode away.

It is doubtless if an inquest will be held, and the executioners have no fear of being punished. The cattlemen have been forced to this, and more hangings will follow unless there is less thieving.

European War Rumors.

A Thursday's London cable says: An undercurrent of uneasiness continues to pervade the continent, notwithstanding strenuous efforts to smooth matters over. Servia still remains the object on which all eyes are fixedly gazing. The powers that be never know what Servia will do next. To-day agents of the Sultan in Belgrade report to the Turkish government that Russia, as well as France, has prepared to furnish war material to the Servians on long credit. Neither Carnot's Government nor the Czar will make demand for payment, according to the Turkish agents, and Servia can purchase weapons, ammunition, etc., without fearing any pressure whatever.

Von Vollmar, the German Socialist leader, in a recent interview, expressed a decided opinion that the triumph of Boulanger would mean a new disturbing feature to Enrope. The general's name, Von Vollmar thought, would be an excellent platform cry for another military vote, and although no war might follow, the ill-feeling between France and Germany could only be increased by the success of Boulangism.

—Next month the Connecticut law against the sale of cigarettes to boys under 16 will go into effect.

—Tennyson and Dr. Holmes will both be 80 years of age in August—the English laureate on the 6th and the American poet on the 29th.

—It is estimated that the population of New York and Brooklyn and the surburban towns near by is over 3,000,000. The estimate gives New York 1,600,000 and Brooklyn 800,000.

THE GRANTS TO ROYALTY.

Mr. Bradlaugh and Lord Churchill Deliver Speeches For and Against.

A last Friday night's London cable says: When the debate was resumed in the House of Commons to-day, Mr. Bradlaugh said he found difficulty in discussing the question calmly when Mr. Balfour outside of the House denounced the objections as disgusting and sordid. The opponents of the grants meant nothing personally discourteous to the members of the royal family, but were simply acting within their rights when they met the demands of the Crown on a question of finance with a direct negative. Much of the argument in favor of the grants was based on the erroneous idea that the Crown, under the Civil List Acts from George I. onwards, surrendered its private property in exchange for a civil list. Neither George I. nor his successors, Mr. Bradlaugh declared, surrendered anything. The present royal family never surrendered anything of a farthing's value to the country. The Committee of Inquiry had elicited the fact that during the present reign the savings upon certain classes under the Civil List Act, instead of being applied to defray the charges of other classes, had been handed to the Queen without the authority of Parliament, and in breach of the statute. (Cries of Hear, hear.) Mr. W. H. Smith, the Government leader, had denied that the alleged savings of the Queen were over three millions of pounds, but he declined to show how much money had either been saved by the Queen or drawn by the other members of the Royal family from all sources. Mr. Bradlaugh said there ought to be nothing to conceal. The fact of the concealing had led to exaggerated ideas. The refusal of the Government to disclose the wealth amassed by royalties justified the aversion of the country to Royal grants. (Cheers.)

Lord Randolph Churchill argued that the original demands of the Government were just, besides being in conformity with precedent. If burdens were thrown upon the Crown, not intended under the Civil List, it would impair the credit of the nation and of Parliament. Mr. Bradlaugh had questioned the title of the Crown to its estates, but successive Parliaments had recognized it, and none of the greatest lawyers had ever yet challenged the Crown's title. He reminded the House that Sir Henry F. Ponsonby, Her Majesty's Private Secretary, a few years ago denied the reports that the Queen was making immense investments in ground rents and stated that she had not £1,000,000 to invest in anything. Lord Randolph saw that the Radicals' over-estimate of the Queen's wealth was designed to excite popular feeling against Royalty. He objected to the adoption of methods whose purpose was to foment a clamor against the throne, which in spite of them would remain steadfast in the affections of the people.

THREW THEM IN THE CANAL.

A Montclair Father's Heroic Act to Save His Boys.

A Montclair (N.J.) despatch says: The residents of this town are pretty thoroughly frightened over an epidemic of madness which seems to possess all the dogs in town. Several people have had narrow escapes from being bitten by infuriated animals, and every one now puts the greatest possible distance between himself and any stray dog that may come along. A thrilling incident in connection with a mad dog happened here on Monday afternoon. Capt. Michaels, of the Morris Canal, was the owner of a pet dog which he valued highly. During the morning he noticed that the dog was acting queerly, but he thought nothing of it. Shortly after noon, however, the dog, which had been lying apparently asleep on the deck of the boat, suddenly jumped up and with hoarse, yelping cries began whirling around madly. Capt. Michaels realized instantly that the animal was mad. His two little sons were playing together only a short distance away. With a bound the captain reached them and at the same time the dog ceased his whirling about and his bloodshot eyes rested on the captain and his children. Then, with wide open, foam-flecked mouth, he dashed at the captain. The latter dodged and made for the shore, but the dog headed him off. Again the captain dodged the infuriated animal, and running to the side of the canal dropped both his children in. Then he sprang in himself just as the dog made a snap at his legs. The captain rescued both his boys, and the dog crept under a box, where he was despatched with a revolver later. The next afternoon a small yellow dog came dashing along one of the streets snapping and biting at everything within his reach. He attacked two ladies on Bloomfield avenue, but they bravely beat him off with their umbrellas. Then he ran down the avenue, biting two other dogs on the way. All three animals were finally killed by officer Duncan after a long chase. No one cares to fondle a dog just at present, and every one is on the lookout for suspicious symptoms.

The Naphtha Supply Failing.

A Berlin cable to the *Herald* says: Intelligence has been received here from Baku to the effect that a permanent decrease is showing itself in the production of naphtha in that region, and that there is a probability of a very serious crisis shortly coming on. The naphtha basins of the Apsteron Peninsula and Bibicibat are no doubt still very productive, but the yield is no longer to be relied on. Almost all the factories at Baku are suffering for want of raw product. The price has risen from under two kopecks to five or six per pound. Messrs. Rothschilds' representative, manager of the Caspian & Black Sea Naphtha Company, has received orders to proceed to Paris after a thorough investigation has been made of the state of affairs by the company's engineer at Balachona.

—Bjones (reading the paper)—That' queer—a North Dakota clergyman caugh stealing a horse from one of his parishioners. Bjenkins (languidly)—Ah! Did they suspend him from his pastorate? Bjones—No, they suspended him from a tree.

—Mr. Cholly (showing a lady guest about billiards)—I beg pardon; I don't think I quite understood. Miss Jolie—Teach me how to make a double kiss." Mr. Cholly (taking out his engagement book)—With pleasure. What evening will you have me call?

DARING AERONAUT HOGAN,

The Hero of the Campbell Air-Ship Adventure.

Long List of Successful Balloon Ascensions—Perilous Feats With the Parachute—A Number of Very Narrow Escapes.

The hero of the recent air-ship adventure, Prof. Edward D. Hogan, lives at Jackson, Mich., when he has been at home, which hasn't been very often. He has had a fondness for atmospheric exploration that has kept him most of the time at various points several hundred feet above the earth. When Prof. Hogan made his memorable leap from a balloon to a parachute when 9,000 feet from earth, last April, the newspapers of the city of Jackson chronicled the startling feat with proper prominence, but one paper remarked sadly: "We fully expect to be called upon to chronicle his death while making a descent with the parachute." Nevertheless, the man of the clouds doesn't seem to have been deterred by the solicitude of his friends and neighbors.

It was in 1866 that Prof. Hogan made his first trip to the region above the earth. He was then a young man, or rather a boy, of 14, having been born at Moretown, Canada, in 1852. On September 4th he ascended from Michigan, and the taste for adventure which the success of this ascension developed has manifested itself in a longer list of successful balloon ascensions than can be credited to any living man. Since 1866 he has devoted his winters quite exclusively to the construction of new air ships and to the arrangement of details for new experiments. He has resided all this time at Jackson, Mich., and he has come to be well-known to the residents of that city and adjacent towns. Prof. Hogan labored assiduously to improve the facilities for aeronautic exploration, and the efficiency of his methods in any one of his experiments after the first initial ascension has shown a decided advance over that of his methods in previous trials. In 1866, when he made his debut as an aeronaut, the art was in rather a primitive stage of development. The balloon of that time differed in many important respects from the balloon of to-day. It was a cumberous machine, and it carried a boat, life-preservers, food, axes, saws, etc. It was not made of silk and linen, as the modern balloon is made of, and it was altogether a rougher, coarser and less manageable ship. Prof. Hogan was not only an aeronaut, but an acrobat of rare skill, and in his first ascensions he added to the attractions of the occasions by performing on a traepeze bar in mid-air. He acquired a reputation as much for feats of strength and agility as for the courage and dexterity with which he handled a balloon. He was the first to introduce the acrobatic feature into aerial exhibitions of this kind, and his remarkable performances on the trapeze bar, hundreds of feet above the earth, excited the curiosity and admiration of thousands.

Prof. Hogan was constantly devising new and startling expressions of the art to which he was so devoted, and his recent trip in the air ship—a trip that seems just now to have had a fatal character—is the culmination of his ingenuity, skill and daring. In 1888, when he introduced the perilous parachute descent in a trip that was attended with many hazardous incidents, his exploit was chronicled as a genuine sensation by the local press. He had long meditated such an undertaking, but there were many obstacles that had to be removed by patience and industry. He was 36 years old when he finally made the dangerous experiment, and his great familiarity with everything connected with balloon ascensions inspired him with a confidence that the dumbfounded reporters and spectators could only consider daredeviltry of the most pronounced type. The details of this remarkable feat were telegraphed all over the country and published broadcast. It served to assure the permanent reputation of Prof. Hogan as an æronaut. In August, 1887, Prof. Baldwin had ascended by means of an open parachute and a balloon held to the earth by a 5,000-foot rope. A large basket was attached to this balloon, but when Prof. Hogan, fired with new zeal by the feat of Prof. Baldwin, undertook to emulate his predecessor, he discarded the large basket and made his ascension with a horizontal bar beneath the gas bag.

On the morning of April 4th, 1888, Prof. Hogan had completed preparations for his experiment with the parachute. The first trial was unsuccessful, the balloon landing on a farm outside the city limits. But the second trial, which was made immediately afterward, was entirely successful, except that the æronaut was badly shaken up. The success of this experiment led him to repeat it with additional details, and during the season of 1888 he made 29 parachute drops, each drop being performed with greater ease and attended with less hazard and inconvenience. Since 1866 he had made more than 500 ascensions, when his famous feat of dropping with the parachute was performed. Immediately after his successful experiment with the parachute he received several offers of $1,000 to drop for exhibition purposes.

Hogan was an extremely modest man, and he always took particular pains to maintain as much privacy about his aeronautic adventures and plans as was consistent with pleasant feeling. His air ship trip he intended to be very secret, and the plan of his first parachute drop was known only to about 50 persons. At the same time he was very energetic and sometimes impulsive, and he went up in the air ship this time because a previously advertised and arranged trip had proved a fizzle, through no fault of his, and he was anxious to sustain his reputation. He was married, and his wife lives in a cozy home at Jackson. Hogan had an elder brother named William, who was widely known as an aeronaut throughout the West. It was William who taught young Edward how to handle a balloon, and it was William to whom young Edward looked for inspiration and confidence when he made his initial trip at Jackson. On this trip he was lost for three days, and then he was finally discovered by his friends asleep in a barn. He had many narrow escapes in his after career, and several times his rescue from death seemed simply miraculous. He always had the faculty of landing on his feet, and though he fell into the ocean once with no life preserver on, and was precipitated once from his balloon at the height of 100 feet, and on another occasion dropped 2,500 feet before his parachute opened, just as he was nearing the roof of a house, yet he always escaped with slight injuries. When he fell into the ocean he was rescued by an expert swimmer who happened to be in the water at the time; when he fell from the balloon he landed in soft mud on a meadow, and when he had fallen 2,500 feet with an unmanageable parachute, the parachute opened in the nick of time to save his life; so that, altogether, fortune seemed to favor the bold young æronaut. He had an indomitable will and no end of courage. In appearance he was a man of medium height, and he had dark hair and brown eyes. His weight was 171 pounds, and he was strong and agile.

The "Musa Cavendishi."

In these days when the banana has become so favorite an article of diet, it may not be uninteresting to the general reader to peruse the following extract from the High Peak *News* of 13th inst., a North Derbyshire newspaper. The writer is Rev. George Turner, LL.D., one of the most eminent missionaries of the London Missionary Society, who was the immediate successor of the martyr missionary of Eromanga, the lamented John Williams, and for over forty years labored with great success in Samoa. He is now residing in Birkenhead:

Before leaving England in 1838, John Williams, the martyr of Eromanga, received many expressions of kindly interest in his mission work from His Grace the Duke of Devonshire, and among these were some cases of plants, carefully selected and packed at Chatsworth, to be taken in the missionary ship to the islands of the Pacific. It is not generally known the large extent to which missionaries have introduced new plants, and additions to the food of native tribes in the Pacific and elsewhere. Before leaving the Samoan Islands, a week or two before he was killed on Eromanga, in 1839, Mr. Williams put on shore at the harbor of Apia one of the cases from Chatsworth, the contents of which were apparently dead from long exposure on board ship. When I reached Samoa in 1841 I saw that case, and close by it a fine banana plant growing. This was from a bulb which was found at the bottom of the box, still containing the germ of life. This plant was watched in the garden of Mr. Mills, the missionary, with no small interest by the natives, and soon their curiosity rose to amazement, when they saw that it commenced to bear while yet only about five feet high, and that the very first bunch weighed close upon 100 lbs. The Samoans had already upwards of thirty species of banana, but this new one far excelled them all. The neighboring chiefs begged Mr. Mills for some of the young shoots, and soon they spread from village to village.

On my second voyage to our out stations in Western Polynesia in 1845, and in our missionary barque, "John Williams," I got a number of plants of this rare banana packed in a large iron pot, and fastened up on the crosstrees away from the waves and spray. At each of the larger islands visited on our cruise, I sent on shore one or more of the plants. When I visited these places again in 1848 the new banana was greatly prized, and fast spreading; and again, when I was there in 1859, '63 and '82, there was hardly any other banana brought on board ship, or to be seen on shore. When I was last in Sydney, I saw a cart passing along laden with great bunches of this very banana from a Fiji steamer just arrived. They are now spread over Eastern, Central and Western Polynesia, and all have come from that one bulb which went out from Chatsworth in 1838. It is called the Chinese banana, and is known in botany as the "Musa Cavendishi," having been introduced to Chatsworth from China by His Grace the Duke of Devonshire in 1829, and can be seen in the conservatory there, as I had the pleasure of being yesterday, by the kind courtesy of Mr. Chester.

The great value and rapid spread of this banana in the Pacific has become quite proverbial. I have heard native orators, for instance, in speaking of the rapid spread of Christianity, comparing it to that wonderful plant, and well they may do so. In the early part of the century the Gospel first took root on Tahiti, and now it covers and gladdens Eastern, Central, and, to a large extent Western Polynesia as well, with an aggregate of 600,000 converts from heathenism, and of these 60,000 at least in full communion with the mission churches. It is destined still to spread through the Papuan and Malayian Archipelago, until, in the not far distant future, the missionaries of Polynesia shall unite stations and shake hands with their brethren in India, China and Japan.

Is Hogan Playing 'Possum?

A despatch of Wednesday from Jackson, Mich., says: Joseph Flowers, a reputable man of this city, who has known E. D. Hogan, the æronaut, since boyhood, says Hogan certainly did not lose his life in the New York air ship affair, for he saw him in this city last Thursday and spoke with him. He is sure of this, and says, furthermore, that Hogan told him to "keep his mouth shut for a while yet," and he has kept still about it until now. Two other men, one of them the expressman who took the ballon that was used at St. Thomas, Ont., to the station, says it was E. D. Hogan himself who made the St. Thomas ascension and that he has been lying low since he hurt himself there. These reports greatly mystify Hogan's friends.

R. A. Gunn, M. D., Dean and Professor of Surgery of the United States Medical College, Editor of "Medical Tribune," Author of "Gunn's New Improved Hand-book of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine," says over his own signature, in speaking of a severe case of kidney disease: "A chemical and microscopical examination of the patient's urine revealed quantities of albumen and granular tube casts, confirming Bright's disease. After trying all of the other remedies in vain, I directed him to use Warner's Safe Cure. I was greatly surprised to observe a decided improvement within a month. Within four months no tube casts could be found, and only a trace of albumen, and as he expressed it, he felt perfectly well."

A Bad Prospect.

Smith—Is your friend Jones contracting any bad habits?

Brown—No, he is still expanding them.

A NEW NAVAL TERROR.

England's Latest Supply Ship—A Quick Fighter and a Fast Sailor.

A new acquisition to England's navy was launched recently and christened the Vulcan. She is designed as a twin-screw torpedo-boat ship, but is a fast protected cruiser and a formidable fighting craft as well and represents an entirely novel type. The construction of the Vulcan was begun on June 16th, 1888. She is of 6,200 tons displacement—larger, in short, than any of the large Indian troop-ships and three times as large as many a cruiser. She is built of steel, her hull alone weighing 3,170 tons, and her principal measurements are as follows: Length, 350 feet; beam, 68 feet; mean draught, 22 feet. The vertical keel is of an unusually heavy and substantial character and is 3 feet 6 inches high. The cast-steel U-shaped sternpost is extra strong, weighing five tons. The vessel is divided into numerous water-tight compartments, and is protected by a continuous steel deck six inches deep in the slope and 2½ inches elsewhere. The engines are of the triple expansion type, and will give a collective indicated horse power under forced draught of 12,000. They will drive the ship at a speed of 30 knots (23 miles) and 18 knots (20.7 miles) at sea. There will be storage for 1,000 tons of coal, an amount sufficient for 3,000 miles steaming at 18 knots an hour. She will have a balance rudder that will enable the new war ship to turn a complete circle of not more than 400 yards in diameter in little over three minutes. As a torpedo depot ship she will be admirably adapted for the work. She will be a floating factory, full of forges and workshops for the repair of torpedo boats and torpedoes, submarine mines and all the necessary gear for submarine work on a large scale, and she will also have upon her decks a small flotilla, probably eight in number of second-class torpedo boats of the largest size. These she will be able to hoist overboard and dispatch in all directions at a few minutes' notice. The vulcan will also have a torpedo armament of her own, consisting of six launching tubes, some of which are to be under water. Regarded more particularly as a cruiser, she will possess qualities which will entitle her to rank among the most formidable unarmored cruisers in the world. She will have weapons which at close range will be capable of penetrating armor up to nearly sixteen inchess thick. The quick firing arrangement will be the most powerful of any ship in the world. It will enable her to discharge on each broadside a storm of from eighty to one hundred and fifty projectiles a minute; and should she ever be attacked by unarmored cruisers or topedo boats, she would be able to give them a warm reception.—*New York World.*

The Death Roll of the Forth Bridge.

In an article under the above heading a writer in the *Pall Mall Gazette* says he has learned from Dr. Hunter, of South Queensferry, that, including five drowning cases, the fatal accidents from all causes in connection with the Forth Bridge amount to fifth-three. As regards those killed in the actual construction of the bridge there have been forty-four lives lost, death taking place either at the time of the accident or soon after. One man trusted himself to work at a height of 120 feet over the waters of the Firth, simply grasping a rope. His hands got numbed with cold, his grasp relaxed, he fell backwards down and down into the water, and he was fished up alive. In another instance a spanner fell 300 feet, knocked off a man's cap and fell on the wooden stage at his feet, and went clean through a four inch plank. In another case somewhat similar, a spanner which fell from a great height actually tore a man's clothes from his waistcoat to his ankle, and left him uninjured. One of the most thrilling incidents was that in which the "staging," or scaffolding on which the men work high up in mid-air, gave way, carrying a number of poor fellows in its fall. Two of these men, striking some portion of the work in their descent, were killed before they reached the water; one or two others who fell clear of the girders were rescued from the Firth little the worse for their fall and immersion. Two others, however, managed as they fell to grasp at one of the struts high up above the water, and there they clung for dear life; to effect their rescue was itself an undertaking of no slight danger. But efforts were promptly made, and before long the man who happened to be nearest the rescuers was reached. And this brave fellow, hanging there to the ironwork, actually dissuaded the rescuers from delaying to take him off before they saved his companion. "Never mind me," he said, "I can hold on a bit longer; go and see to my mate, for he's getting dazed, and he'll drop." Happily this hero and his mate, too, were saved.

Willie Was Quite Right.

Mrs. Dumpsey—"For shame, Willie! You've been fighting again. Your clothes are torn and your face is scratched. Dear me, what a trial you are! I wish you were a girl—girl's don't fight." Willie Dumpsey—"Yes, ma, but don't you think it's better to have a good square fight and get all the mad out of you, than to carry it around, the way girls do, for months?"—*Lawrence American.*

Would Like to Commute.

Police Magistrate—William Rounder, drunk and disorderly—fifth time since New Year's, William—I'll have to make it $10 this time.

Mr. Bill Rounder—Please, Your Honor, wouldn't it come cheaper if I could make some arrangement to pay by the year

Gently Corrected: Miss Chatty Lafite (of Chicago, at the seaside)—There goes a crab. What a strange creature it is! Don't you think so, Miss Somerset? Miss Minerva Somerset (of Boston)—It is passing strange, yes. Miss Chatty Lafite—You mean it is passing strangely, no doubt. That's one on you, Miss Somerset.

"Maria," said the Chicago husband, "I beg of you to listen to me." "No, sir; I am resolved, and you can say nothing to change me. I will have a divorce." "But, Maria, one word." "Well." "Even your best friend would tell you that you haven't ghost of a show on the stage."

—The Cincinnati *Enquirer* remarks that, 'whatever may be its faults, ice-water never made a man kill his mother-in-law, but beer and whiskey have often been so responsible."

THE VALUABLE MECHANIC.

Some Good Advice to the Young Man Learning His Trade.

When a young man starts out to learn his trade, says the *Stationary Engineer*, and goes into a shop totally unschooled in the manual performance of his duties in the new field of life on which he is entering, it is important that he should bear in mind this fact, viz.: That his position, so far as it relates to himself, is intrinsically an educational one, as much so as in the school or college from which he may have recently graduated. The simple performance of so many hours' work per day, while it has a certain financial measure of value to the employer, has a value to himself when properly considered that is greater than can be measured in currency. As his progress and standing in the school depended on the thorough mental understanding of each progressive step he took, so, only in a more material sense, his advance in mechanical skill and knowledge is dependent on his thoroughly understanding not only the routine details of his work, but the why and wherefore of each operation. There always has been, and probably always will be, two classes of mechanics—those who stand at their bench and go through the manual motions of their work like automatic machines, with little more conception of why the results are as they are, and the other that class of men who make no moves without knowing why and how results are obtained and the relative importance of each step. This is the mechanical education that counts, the education that schools the mind to a clear comprehension of the principles equally with details, and leads unfailingly to that higher field where skill, diligence and marked ability find their natural level. The young man who, on beginning his mechanical education, realizes and acts upon these truths, will develop that ability which is not gauged by mere manual dexterity, but rather that which, when in later years he may be called to design, lay out and superintend the work of others, will enable him to creditably fill the position. Such positions come to those who bring thought and brains, as well as manual dexterity, to assist them in their work. To such men we owe the improvements of the age in every branch of mechanics. It is a fact that too many mechanics work along day after day accomplishing their work by "main strength and foolishness," which is the direct and legitimate result of a lack of proper and thorough application in their earlier mechanical life. The point emphasized is that the mind that is able, through careful training and application to bring to bear a knowledge of the principles involved, as well as execution of detail in the work, is one that approaches that standard of ability which should be the aim of every young man who is beginning his mechanical education—his work in the shop. When he has attained this no question of wages will ever trouble him. Such men are always wanted. The supply is not equal to the demand.

The Favorite Times for Suicide.

Statistics show that the months in which the fewest suicides occur are October and November, while the greatest number occur in April, May and June. July and September also have a goodly share, the latter possessing a peculiar fascination for women. This refutes the old idea that suicides occur more frequently in damp and gloomy weather, for the months just mentioned as being the most prolific are certainly those in which the skies look brightest and the earth is fairest. Another remarkable fact in this connection is that the progressive increase and decrease in the number of suicides coincide with the lengthening and shortening of the days, and, as M. Guerry has shown, not only the seasons of the year, but the days of the month and the week, and even the hours of the day, exert an influence, the constancy of which cannot be mistaken. As a result of his elaborate research he found that the greatest number of suicides among men occurred during the first ten days of the month, and from Monday to Thursday of the week. This is accounted for by remembering that the majority of workingmen receive their wages either on the 1st of the month or the last of the week, and that "pay day" is often followed by dissipation, debauchery and remorse. Oettingen completed this interesting observation by showing that the larger number of suicides among women take place during the last half of the week, when they are most apt to feel the effects of man's prodigality and wrong-doing. In regard to the hours of the day, we know, from Brierre de Boismont's examination of 1,993 cases of suicide in Paris, that the maximum number occurred between 6 a.m. and noon, and thereafter regularly declined, reaching the minimum at the hour before sunrise.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

The First American Shoemaker.

Among the Pilgrim Fathers who came to Salem, Mass., in the second cargo brought by the Mayflower, in 1629, was Thomas Beard, "The Shoemaker." Boston was not settled, or known even as St. Botolph's Town. Beard brought a letter to Governor Endicott, stating that he was sent by the Massachusetts Bay Company in London, and was to be maintained by them, and commending him to the care and helpful favor of the Governor. From their knowledge of the few cattle here, and the needs of the people, the company wisely shipped some "hides" in the Mayflower's cargo; these probably being tanned sides of leather. The little colony of Naumkeag gave a warm welcome to their new fellow-citizen, and his address and credentials moved them to present him wity fifty acres of land. After this pleasant event he seems to have lived so peacefully that he had no further history; but he is the first one of whom our records tell as being an American shoemaker.

A Neighbor Sent Him.

He—I'm the piano tuner, mum.

She—I haven't sent for any piano tuner.

He—Yes mum, I know mum; it were the gentleman next door sent me here, mum.

A New Definition.

Teacher—Now, my young friend, can you tell me what memory is?

Master Tommy (after a moment's hesitation)—Please, sir, memory is what you forget with.

SPEED OF INSECTS.

Many of Them Able to Outstrip Birds of Great Swiftness.

High speed is attained by insects in their flight, many of them being able to outstrip swift birds. It has been computed that the common house fly, in ordinary flight, makes 600 strokes per second and advances 25 feet, but that rate of speed, if the insect be alarmed, may be increased six or seven fold, so that under certain circumstances it can outstrip the fleetest racehorse. It is no uncommon thing to see a bee or a wasp endeavoring to get in at the window of a railway train in full speed, and it is calculated that if a small insect can fly faster than a racehorse can run, an insect as large as a horse would be able to travel as fast as a cannon ball. Leunwenholk relates an exciting chase, which he beheld in a menagerie, about one hundred feet long, between a swallow and a dragon-fly—among the swiftest of insects. The insect flew with incredible speed and wheeled with such address that the swallow, in spite of its utmost efforts, completely failed to overtake and capture it. A pigeon fancier of Hamme, in Westphalia, recently made a wager that a dozen bees liberated three miles from their hive would reach it in better time than a dozen pigeons would reach their cote from the same distance. The competitors were given wing at Rhyhern, a village nearly a league from Hamme, and the first bee reached home a quarter of a minute in advance of the first pigeon. Three other bees reached the goal before the second pigeon, the main body of both detachments finishing almost simultaneously an instant or two later. The bees, it may be mentioned, had been handicapped in the race, having been rolled in flour before starting for purposes of identification. According to Chabrier the male of the silkworm moth travels upward of 100 miles in one day, and there are many British moths, as entomologists well know, which can cover long distances in an incredibly short space of time.—*Chicago Mail.*

The Governor's Chase.

The Governor sat in his easy chair, a spy-glass at his eye—"Has any one seen three thousand men and a train of cars go by? A pilot train with the bad men on, one more, and another one still; with rattle of wheels and clank of bell, and shriek of the whistle shrill? They travel not as the flying ship, in silence and in fear; they whoop and holler and howl and yell for all the world to hear. They have advertised the place of the fight, for six long weeks or more, and I fear that I cannot find the place, 'till the brutal fight is o'er. Oh, rally and squander, my men-at-arms, and look if you can see where three railway trains and three thousand men have hidden away from me."

They rallied and squandered, those men at arms, they searched the country through; and another Governor came along, and joined the searchers, too. They looked in the clock and under the stairs, and under the bed they peered, and out in the kitchen and everywhere, but the trains had disappeared. They felt in their pockets and looked in their hats, and lowered a man down the well, but where all those sluggers had disappeared to, there wasn't nobody could tell. They asked a boy at Lowery's store, and the blind man down by the hall, and the woman who keeps the candy shop, but they hadn't seen nothin' at all. They dragged the pond at Sawyer's mill, and they questioned the toll-gate man, and all through the lot at the back of his house, the Governor raced and ran. But all in vain, for wherever he looked, the people he sought were gone, and the only place he didn't look was where the fight was on. And he never knew there had been a fight until a week and a day, then he sent a constable after the men, four thousand miles away.

Long live the State of Massasip! The Governor, long live he! If ever the moon should run away may he there to see! Should hostile powers invade his land at some far distant day, may he find the foe that wastes his State before it goes away. And great good medicine had it been, for the land of the sunny South, had the Governor closed his smooth-bore eyes and looked with his long-range mouth.—*Burdette in the Brooklyn Eagle.*

Noise and Nerves.

The most sensitive, delicate and easily injured parts of the human system are the nerves. These can never become so accustomed to incessant strain as to escape injury. That which is unpleasant to the senses is always—and, so far as the sense of hearing is concerned, discordant noises always are—injurious to the nerves. The yelling of steam whistles, the hiss of steam pipes, the rattle and clash of wheels on stone-covered streets, the rumble of street cars, the clangor of bells, the howling of hucksters, keep up a condition in which a healthful nervous system of natural strength and sensitiveness is impossible. And there is not one of these agencies that is not suppressed more or less completely in most of the great cities of the world. In Berlin heavy waggons cannot run on certain streets. In Paris any carload of rattling material must be fastened until it cannot rattle. Munich allows no bells on street cars. In Philadelphia, church bells have been held a nuisance in certain neighborhoods by judicial ruling. Steam whistles are forbidden in nearly all of the larger cities of this country, and most of these noises in our advanced stage of civilization are utterly unnecessary. Clocks and watches are now so cheap and plentiful that steam whistles and bells to denote the time are useless. Why should not all useless noises, and nearly all are useless, be suppressed?—*American Analyst.*

T. GRANGER STEWART, M.D., F.R.S.E., ordinary physician to H. M. the Queen in Scotland; Professor of Practice of Physic in the University of Edinburgh, writes of Bright's Disease as follows: "Catarrh of the intestine also occasionally occurs, sometimes producing an exhausting diarrhœa." Warner's Safe Cure cures the Diarrhœa by first removing the cause.

Couldn't Stand Any Worse.

Mr. Curtis—I tell you what 'tis, you could have a far worse husband than I am

Eunice (his wife)—I don't want one.

—He is a fool that praises himself and he a madman that speaks ill of himself.

BRITISH SERVING PEOPLE.

Retainers of the Old Nobility and Their Peculiarities.

The best domestic servants in the world are undoubtedly to be found in England, writes a New York *Sun* correspondent. Nowhere else can such thorough, trustworthy and willing service be had. The servants of the aristocracy in the middle ages were a class apart, and they have remained so ever since. To-day a servant in Great Britain considers himself of a lower order of mankind than his master, and brings up his children in the same belief. Humility is the creed. The master—perhaps a drunken, sottish and poverty-stricken gambler, graced by neither birth nor position—curses his servant like mad and flings his boot-jack at him. The servant, who is as likely as not an intelligent, honest, frugal and temperate man, dodges the boot-jack, bows respectfully and murmurs the perennial "Thank you, sir." The domestic servants of England are creatures of remarkable foibles and conceits. Thackeray immortalized the flunkey's speech and manner, but it is doubtful whether the ridicule he poured upon them has had any effect toward correcting their extravagance, as it would upon that of any other class. These servants still speak atrocious English, but with an unmistakably aristocratic accent, and although their pay is seldom high, they look down with lofty contempt upon workingmen, or, in deed, upon any one not holding the social rank which entitles him to treat them with insolence. In England the law assigns to every one, from the ranks of "gentleman," or "esquire" upward, a distinct rank or precedence on the social ladder. The servants, of course, are not included in this, but among themselves they give every man or woman his or her place in the strictest manner according to the rank of the master. A duke's servant takes precedence over that of a marquis' and the servant of either of these nobilities looks down upon a man who is the servant of merely a "gentleman." A thing which helps them greatly in maintaining these distinctions is that under no circumstances do they ever do work outside that appertaining to their particular offices. A butler, for instance, would be much less likely to put a hand to work which should be done by a footman than a duke himself. The upper men servants have usually acquired, as a result frequently of hereditary transmissions, an air of aristocratic vacuity or supercilliousness. They are not allowed to grow mustaches, but that only serves to make more prominent the aquiline nose and half scornful lip. It also makes one think that they must be relatives or friends of the great men of the earlier Victorian period, such as Sir Robert Peel, Lord Palmerston, or the Duke of Wellington, and that they are survivals of that period. They are almost incomprehensible to the majority of Americans in their intense arrogance.

"One breaks the glass and cuts his fingers;
But they whom Truth and Wisdom lead,
Can gather honey from a weed."

Those who are *wise*, and who love the *truth*, will believe what we say when we tell them that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has done more to relieve the sufferings of women, than all other medicines now known to science. It cures all irregularities, internal inflammation and ulceration, displacements and kindred troubles. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee* from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out or many years.

A Sad Case.

Two children belonging to Duncan Hartelle, of Cornwall Centre, died this week from diphtheria. The mother has been suffering from the same disease, and the case is made all the more sad by the fact that poor Hartelle himself does not know anything about the hand of death cutting down two of his bright little children, he being an inmate of the Rockwood Asylum. He was sent to that institution only a few months ago. The deeply afflicted mother has the sympathy of all in her bereavement.—*Cornwall Freeholder.*

She Could Talk About Something Else.

Irate Husband—O dear, can't you talk about something besides dresses?

Wife—Certainly, my dear. You ought to see the bonnets they are making nowadays at Smith's. I stepped in to-day and saw a beautiful thing in pink for only $37, and others were of course a good deal more expensive. A $50 gem just took my eye, but I thought I wouldn't get one that cost as much as that before I saw you. Of course I can talk about something besides dresses, you dear old hubby.

Alma Ladies' College.

ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO.

Nearly 200 students in 1888. 16 *graduates and certified teachers* in the Faculty. Total expenses from $40 to $60 per term or from $150 to $250 per year in advance including Musica nd Fine Arts.

McLachlin Hall, costing $20,000, erected last year to meet demand for rooms, now open. Address, Principal Austin, A. M.

A Happy Family.

There is no cheerfulness in the world comparable to that afforded by the daily life of a large family. There may be a depth of bliss where only twe are together of which the life lived by ten or a dozen could afford no idea; but for the cheer of varied interests, of lively voices, of going and coming, of song and laughter, what can be desired better than a large family?—*Wilson Star.*

A Vocal Impediment.

Mrs. Bloodgood—I understand that Mrs. Chataway, who has just moved into our block, has an impediment in her speech. What is it? Do you know?

Mrs. Parvenu—Her teeth drop out while she is talking.—*Burlington Free Press.*

—Here is Senator Wm. M. Evarts' definition of a contingent fee: "It is a very simple thing. I can explain to you what a contingent fee means in a few words. In short, if I lose your suit I get nothing; if I win your suit you get nothing."

—When a man affirms that "there's lots of money in leather," don't dispute with him—purses are made of leather.

RAILWAY RACING TO SCOTLAND.

Five Hundred and Forty Miles in Twelve Hours and Fifty Minutes.

This season the railway companies have again begun to "race" each other, with this difference, as compared with last year, that the fastest speed is attained by trains running between Aberdeen and London, instead of by trains from London to Edinburgh. It is now possible for passengers from the "Granite City" of Aberdeen to make the journey to London by the G. N. W. Railway in the course of the same day, for the traveller who leaves that city at 6.15 in the morning will reach London at 7 o'clock in the evening. This is a marvellously quick run for a distance of nearly 600 miles, the quickest, indeed, that has ever been attempted between Scotland and England. This train is declared to be the quickest in the Kingdom. Besides being a great boon to travellers from Aberdeen, the new train will enable letters that leave that place in the morning to be delivered the same evening by the last post in London. On the return trip you may travel the 540 miles to Aberdeen in 12 hours 50 minutes leaving at 10.30 a. m. and arriving 11.20 p.m. By the Great Northern the time taken is 13 hours, or slightly more than by the rival route—10 a.m. to 11 p.m.

Greek Boxing in Classic Times.

The boxing to-day is almost as much more humane and presentable than the Grecian sort as a bout at modern Græco-Roman wrestling than the Roman gladiatorial shows. The Greek boxers wore a fearfully hurtful contrivance called a *cestus*, which consisted of bands of bull's hide fastened around the knuckles, and studded with knobs of lead and iron. These were very like the brass knuckles or "knuckle dusters" that are now used by burglars and criminals only. They must have made the old-time boxing matches both gory and horrible to an extent that would have shocked even the toughest of the tough citizens that attend the modern contests. The old fellows used often to wear a protecting cover over their ears, in order to keep them unmutilated, just as the German students guard their eyes against thrusts with the *schlaeger*. Boxing, moreover, was one of the most important features of the Olympian games, the great athletic meetings of Greece's hey-day, wherein the historically perfect runners and wrestlers and archers and chariot drivers, and all the young men lived and studied to excel. All had to box and go through a bloody and brutal performance that wouldn't be practised by any modern pugilist and wouldn't be tolerated now by anybody. The only thing comparable for beastliness to Greek boxing in these days is a form of contest called purring, in which a man heavily shod tries to disable his antagonist by kicking his shins, but that never excited any popular interest, and it is almost never heard of more. As regards the science in boxing we imagine that the improvement in that respect has been equal to its mollification. The Greeks, we believe, were right-handed fighters, using the left chiefly as a guard, while the accepted theory now is that if but one hand is used for offensive purposes it should be the left. If the Athenian Pet should venture within the ropes to-day without his abominable *cestus*, and face a first-class man, it would be a talent to an obolos that his sponge would eventually be the one to go up. Johannes Sullivanus could probably whip Castor and Pollux in the same ring.—*New York Sun.*

Logic is Logic.

Now there was the case of our friend McKay:
He said to himself, in his resolute way,
That a cough which was growing from bad worse
Must be cured, in spite of a slender purse.
An ocean voyage was out of the question,
A Florida trip a useless suggestion;
Yet die he wouldn't! His money he paid
For the "Golden Medical Discovery," by Dr. Pierce made;
And as sound as a nut is his health to-day—
"Logic is logic, that's all I say."

"Golden Medical Discovery" is the only medicine for the diseases it is recommended to cure, sold by druggists, under a *positive guarantee* from the manufacturers, that if it don't either benefit or cure in every case, the money paid for it will be promptly refunded.

The Mexican Wasp.

The Mexican wasp is built entirely for business. He is over two inches long when he is of age and is about the color of a bay horse. His plunger is fully an inch long and as fine as a spider's web. Unlike the stinger of the common bee, the stinger of the Mexican wasp is non-forfeitable. He doesn't give it up after one lunge, but has it always in readiness for an all-day job if necessary. The mission of the Mexican wasp seems to be merely to hunt up people and run that stinger of his into them. The natives say he will go ten miles out of his way to get a whack at a person. The natives seem to get fat on snake bites, centipede bites and scorpion stings, but if they discover one of these wasps in the neighborhood they hunt for cover without delay. —*Tombstone Epitaph.*

Will You Read This for $500?

For many years the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, who are abundantly responsible financially, as any one can easily ascertain by enquiry, have offered, in good faith, a standing reward of $500 for a case of nasal catarrh, no matter how bad or of how long standing, which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists at 50 cents.

Played For All It Is Worth.

Seedy Tragedian (on the Rialto)—Got any engagement yet?

Seedy Comedian—Yes, I'm playing a small part at the Fashion Theatre.

"What salary?"

"No salary; but the part calls for a meal on the stage, and I get something to eat."

DONL 32 89.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	4.00 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.10 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.10 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	5.00 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. Lock boxes from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

There is a scarcity of ice in town.

London is afraid of a water famine.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Division court in Brown's hall to-day.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

The M. C. R. pay car passed through yesterday.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

A welcome shower fell on Sunday evening, laying the dust.

Mrs. McPherson and son, John, left for Toronto on Saturday.

The Iona and St. Thomas baseball teams play at the latter place to-day.

The Rodney Fair will be held at Rodney on Saturday, October 12th.

There was a slight touch of frost in South Yarmouth Monday night.

Rural schools will re-open on the 19th and high schools on the 26th inst.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Roome, of Glencoe, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mrs. E. J. Bright and family, of Glencoe, removed to Dutton yesterday.

The new bridge over the the Thames at Wardsville is more than half completed.

W. F. Phelps, formerly of Dutton, has repurchased the Morrison, Col., *Bud.*

A St. Thomas family were poisoned by sardines on Wednesday. All will recover.

Two more carloads of tile for the Dutton sewer have arrived at the station.

The Mosa and Ekfrid Union Fall Show will be held at Glencoe Sept. 25th and 26th.

Dutton, Wallacetown and Tyrconnel Methodist churches picnic at Tyrconnel to-day.

Mr. DeLong and sister, of Duart, spent a few days with Mrs. D. J. McArthur this week.

The English church congregation of Tyrconnel picnicked at Port Talbot yesterday.

A large train load of picnickers from Glencoe and vicinity spent Friday at Port Stanley.

Miss Ida Leitch left on Wednesday to spend a couple of weeks with relatives at Tilbury Centre.

Misses Maggie and Jennie Livingstone, of Pontiac, Mich., are visiting Mrs. Ben. Harris this week.

Mrs. Dan. McIntosh and son, of St. Thomas, spent a few days this week with Mrs. Jas. Royal.

W. James' new dwelling has been completed and will be occupied shortly by the Rev. J. W. Mann.

It is said that R. A. Kirkland has disposed of his drug business in Dutton to a gentleman from London.

Rev. J. G. Brown, missionary elect to India, will conduct services in the Baptist church on Sunday next.

It is rumored that John Reycraft is to be the Third Party candidate for West Elgin.—*Ridgetown Standard.*

Mrs. Liddell, of West Lorne, who has been seriously ill since May, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. N. Phelps.

A honey social will be held at the residence of of W. A. Brush, Fingal, in aid of the Baptist church this evening.

Wm. Wilson, of Wood & Leggatt, Hamilton, and family are spending the week with his brother, Rev. Thos. Wilson.

J. F. Tait, G.T.R. ticket agent, died of consumption at Niagara Falls on Monday. He was formerly a resident of Glencoe.

J. Burns and Chas. Carter, of Alvinston, who are "taking in" the country on their bicycles, were in town on Saturday.

Miss Edith Topping, who has been spending a few weeks with Miss Hollingshead returned to her home in Galt yesterday.

We send out this week a number of accounts for back subscriptions. All subscribers in arrears will please attend to the same as soon as possible.

Two men tried to burglarize the postoffice at Iona Tuesday night. On Mr. E. Roche, postmaster, demanding what was wanted, they immediately left.

Ten train loads of excursionists from Cincinnati and points on the C. H. and D. R. R., passed over the M. C. R. for Niagara Falls on Friday morning.

Some new wheat has been marketed, but the price remains unsteady. The sample is very poor, the grain being badly shrunken. The yield will fall far below the expectations of the majority of farmers.

Good, live correspondents are wanted for the ENTERPRISE at Crinan, Campbellton, Lawrence Station, Port Talbot and all unrepresented districts in West Elgin.

Will Hollingshead will shortly enter the roller mills to finish learning the trade and his place in the office will be filled by C. E. Knight, of the ENTERPRISE.

While out shooting on Glencoe's civic holiday last week, Wm. Reeves' gun was accidently discharged, the whole charge entering the foot of his companion, F. E. Coakley.

Besides the buildings now under construction in Dutton the following expect to erect residences shortly,—Jas. Wilkie, Mark Miller, A. D. Urlin and Colin McGregor.

Score of weekly gun club shoot:—C. E. Doyle 5, J. T. Sifton 7, E. S. Sifton 2, W. Hollingshead 5, Wm. James 4, Jas. Bake 5. J. T. Sifton carries the medal for another week.

Mr. Crossby, the high school principal, was in town on Saturday making arrangements for removing here. He has leased the residence of Dr. Ling, which is now being prepared for his reception.

R. S. McMillan will ship the first half of July make of cheese of the Wallacetown and Dutton factories to-day, to Walker and McCausland, Aylmer. The price paid was 8¾ cents per pound.

The quick acting brake, by means of which trains can be brought to a much quicker stop than by the old brake, is being introduced on all the passenger cars on the Canada division of the Michigan Central.

W. Fletcher's team ran away with a load of lumber on Shackleton street on Tuesday. The driver, W. James, held on till the lines broke. The lumber was scattered along the street for two blocks. No damage done.

NOTICE.—All parties indebted to me must settle at once either with me or at McIntyre's bank, as I will leave Dutton and put my books in court for collection, on or before August 15th. All my chattles are for sale.—JAS. BAKE.

Five additional freight crews have recently been added to the force of conductors and brakemen on the M.C.R., which now number 42 crews, the largest employed during the summer months in the history of the road. Freight traffic is unusually brisk at the present time.

Large congregations welcomed Rev. T. Wilson home on Sunday last and listened attentively to the two excellent sermons which the rev. gentleman delivered. His morning text was "Charity shall cover a multitude of sins," 1 Peter 4, 8, and in the evening "Two wagons and two oxen he gave unto the sons of Gershon, according to their services," Numbers 7, 7.

American express agents located at points on the M.C.R. will hereafter be obliged to report direct to headquarters. Heretofore non-reporting offices have reported to messengers on the trains, but owing to increased business, and the resultant increased labors of the messengers, Superintendent Vickers has decided to have no non-reporting offices along the entire line.

What might have proved a serious fire started in the roof of the Dutton Iron Works Saturday afternoon. Fortunately the fire was noticed when but little of the roof was burned and by prompt and energetic action the building was saved. But for the timely discovery the whole building would have been destroyed and possibly others in its vicinity, the roof being dry and burning like tinder.

By the provisions of the Franchise Act the revising barrister in any county cannot return the roll before August 1st, but the return of the list may be delayed beyond that date. Elgin's revising barrister has signified his intention of receiving names until the lists are ready, which, it is expected, will be the middle or latter part of the month. Very few names have yet been handed in by either party.

A medical gentleman suggests that all the wells should be pumped out in order to avoid the epidemic of typhoid fever. Many of the wells are now filled for the most part with surface water, and consequently impregnated more or less with vegetable matter. If this water is allowed to remain in the wells, the warm weather of July and August will breed in it the germs of disease, and its use by the people will be almost certain to spread typhoid fever.

The following is the list of Grand Jurors selected for the Elgin Fall Assizes;—Henry Hill, Aldboro'; Alonzo Burns, St. Thomas; Robt. Draper, Bayham; Moses Leeson, Aylmer; Josiah Burton, Southwold; J. D. Gunn, Springfield; Arch. Duncan, Dunwich; Geo. Emery, Pt. Stanley; A. McKillop, jr., Aldboro'; Chas. Brown, Malahide; Chas. Saywell, Yarmouth; Adam Fulton, Southwold; Donald Campbell, Southwold; Truman Burgess, St. Thomas; Lot Saxton, Vienna; Wm. Hunter, M. C. Leitch, Daniel Black, John R. Gow, Dunwich; A. W. Mann, St. Thomas; Ansel Bray, Albert White, Yarmouth.

About 9 o'clock Thursday night a man called at the house of W. Rawson on Woodworth avenue, St. Thomas. Mrs. Rawson, who was alone, her husband being employed on the Michigan Central coal dock at night, was sitting on the stoop, when the burglar caught her by the throat and dragged her inside and locked the door. He then brutally kicked her on the head and face and ransacked the house. Failing to force a trunk he tied a clothesline around the woman's neck and dragged her into the kitchen, where he again kicked her into insensibility after tying her hands and feet. Her husband found her lying on the floor tied up on returning from work in the morning. She is seriously injured. Little plunder was obtained.

The West Elgin Fair, to be held at Wallacetown on October 2nd and 3rd promises this year to eclipse any fair yet held by the Society. Extensive preparations are being made by the management and a good list of attractions has been already procured. The grand stand, which is being erected by Schleihauf Bros., will add greatly to the appearance of the grounds. A large number of special prizes will be offered, among which may be mentioned that of McGregor & McCallum, who offer a prize of $25 for the best six colts sired by Western Wilkes, allowing any other owners of road stallions to compete with them by paying $25 and making a sweepstakes prize.

Wm. Burwell, of Southwold, was arrested by Constable Fairbrother Monday morning on a charge of having been the party who burglarized the house of Mr. Angus Campbell, Union road, and carried off a quantity of jewelry. Burwell was arrested in bed. He was one of those attacked with smallpox during the epidemic last spring, and when Constable Fairbrother proceeded to search the bed Burwell's mother called out to him to look out that that was the bed on which prisoner lay when he had the smallpox and some of the germs of the disease were still there. The officer failed to scare, however, and his search resulted in the discovery of a stud which Campbell recognized as his property. Burwell was lodged in jail and remanded by Police Magistrate Leonard until Thursday. He has already served one term for theft.

Here is the way Bob Ingersoll puts it:—Here is a shoe shop. One man in the shop is always busy through the day—always industrious. In the evening he goes courting some nice girl. There are five other men in the shop that don't do any such thing. They spend half of their working evenings in dissipation. The first young man by-and-by cuts out these others and gets a boot and shoe store of his own. Then he marries the girl. Soon he is able to take his wife out riding of an evening. The five laborers, his former companions, who see him indulging in this luxury, retire to the neighboring saloon and pass resolutions that there is an eternal struggle between labor and capital.

He Didn't Find It.

About 11 o'clock the other night a boy appeared on Michigan avenue, near Third street, with a lantern and began to search the pavement. Several men at once accosted him and asked the object of his search, but he fought shy of a reply. In ten minutes fifteen men were searching. In fifteen minutes there were four lanterns flashing around. When the crowd had increased to thirty the boy extinguished his light and slid off up Third street and entered a house. The others continued to search until an officer came along and asked what they were looking for. No one could tell, and just then it seemed to strike everybody that April fools sometimes blossomed in August, and the entire crowd stampeded like a drove of steers.

MARKETS.

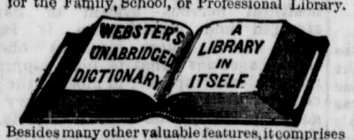
Wheat per bushel	90	"	.93
Oats " "	25	"	25
Peas " "	00	"	00
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	$5.75	to	$6.00
Timothy per bush	1.50	"	2.00
Flax " "	2.00	"	2.00
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.50	"	1.50
Potatoes " "	25	"	30
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Honey, extracted, per lb	10	"	10
Honey, comb, per lb	12½	"	12½
Butter per pound	12½	"	12½
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Shoulder "	10	"	10
Eggs per dozen	10	"	10
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt.	70	"	70
Flour per cwt,	2.50	"	2.75
Wool, per lb	18	"	20

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UNSURPASSED BARGAINS

—IN—

- TROUSERINGS AND SUITINGS -

—AT—

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For the next 30 Days.

THE LEADING HOUSE FOR ORDERED CLOTHING.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

We are prepared to pay the Highest Market Price in Cash for any quantity of good, clean-washed Wool, delivered at the

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS,

Or will give in exchange goods of our own make, consisting of

Fine and Coarse Tweeds, Sheetings, Flannels, Blankets, Yarn, &c.

We have thoroughly refitted our Mill and are prepared to do

CUSTOM CARDING, WEAVING AND SPINNING,

In the best possible manner. Parties coming in early with their wool can take their carding home with them.

We have Mr. Millard as Cutter in our Tailoring Department and can guarantee a good fit. As we manufacture and import our goods direct we can give the best bargains in Suits. A call solicited.

Dutton, May 14, 1889. **L. J. WILLSON & CO.**

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The only reliable medium for reaching the people of West Elgin.

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A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 34. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1889. WHOLE No. 368.

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J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail A. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
Ridgetown	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	‡10 09	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	‡10 18	12 30
Dutton	9 09	‡10 28	12 57
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's A. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

HORON AND MIDDLESEX
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured	$2,518,061.00
Assets	106,524.53

R. S. MURRAY, ESQ., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

The Star Loan Company
181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

MARSH & KIEFER,
Successors to C. W. ALLEN.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

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BY WEARING ONLY

LAZARUS'
RENOWNED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.

THESE Spectacles and Eye-Glasses have been used for the past 35 years and give unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world, never tiring the eye and lasting many years without change. R. A. KIRLAND, Druggist, Dutton, sole agent for Dutton. DR. J. M. EATON, Druggist, West Lorne, sole agent for West Lorne.

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By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

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WITH
N. PHELPS,
Agent for the following Companies:—

MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000.

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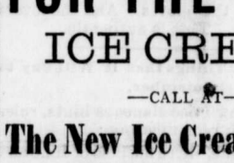
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Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

NORMAN PHELPS, Dutton, Ont.

It Makes You Hungry

"I have used Paine's Celery Compound and it has had a salutary effect. It invigorated the system and I feel like a new man. It improves the appetite and facilitates digestion." J. T. COPELAND, Primus, S. C.



Spring medicine means more now-a-days than it did ten years ago. The winter of 1888-89 has left the nerves *all fagged out.* The nerves must be strengthened, the blood purified, liver and bowels regulated. Paine's Celery Compound—*the Spring medicine of to-day*—does all this, as nothing else can. *Prescribed by Physicians, Recommended by Druggists, Endorsed by Ministers, Guaranteed by the Manufacturers to be*

The Best Spring Medicine.

"In the spring of 1887 I was all run down. I would get up in the morning with so tired a feeling, and was so weak that I could hardly get around. I bought a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and before I had taken it a week I felt very much better. I can cheefully recommend it to all who need a building up and strengthening medicine." Mrs. B. A. Dow, Burlington, Vt.

Paine's Celery Compound

is a unique tonic and appetizer. Pleasant to the taste, quick in its action, and without any injurious effect, it gives that rugged health which makes everything taste good. It cures dyspepsia and kindred disorders. Physicians prescribe it. $1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., - MONTREAL.

DIAMOND DYES *Color anything any color. Never Fail! Always sure!*

LACTATED FOOD *Nourishes babies perfectly. The Physicians' favorite.*

FOR THE BEST ICE CREAM

—CALL AT—

The New Ice Cream Parlor and Lunch Rooms,

Next door to Jas. McDougall's, Dutton.

Lemonade and Summer Drinks,

Hot Tea and Coffee served at all Hours.

Strawberries, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas and all kinds of Fruit in Season.

A full stock of the Freshest and Choicest Confectionery.

Canned Goods, Pickles, &c.

Give Me a Call.

MRS. A. SMITH.

IMPROVED LAND
FOR SALE
—IN THE—
TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK,
BANKER, DUTTON,

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

A street railway is talked of in Guelph.

Collingwood is to have a new $35,000 hotel.

The Czar is expected at Berlin on the 24th inst.

Two vacant houses were burned at Collingwood Friday.

President Harrison is being warmly received in Maine.

The Porte has decided to proclaim a state of seige in Crete.

Fieldman & Co's planing mill at Detroit was burned yesterday.

Toledo's natural gas well yields 20,000,000 feet of gas per day.

Hess Bros., chair and furniture manufacturers, have assigned.

Fire in a Lima, Ohio, livery stable did $20,000 worth of damage.

The Bank of England rate has been advanced from 2½ to 3 per cent.

The proposed anti-slavery conference at Lucerne has been abandoned.

Two sons of Mr. Robert E. Little were drowned Friday at Teeswater.

It is reported that the next Canadian Pacific dividend will be 2 per cent.

Edgcombe's carriage factory at Fredericton, N. B., was burned Friday.

Kingstonians are petitioning for a permanent military camp in their town.

A slight accident to her rudder has delayed the steamer Pacific at Killarney.

Grading has been commenced on the C. P. R. branch from Brandon to Souris.

An elevator and 40,000 bushels of wheat was burned at Mount Vernon, Ind.

A bold highway man, single-handed, "held up" a train on the Wisconsin Central.

Patrick Healey, who stabbed Miss Ellis at Fergus, has been committed for trial.

Unfavorable reports of the Labrador fishing season have been received at St. John's.

Rich petroleum deposits and valuable coal mines have been discovered in Mexico.

Five people have been found murdered near Corvallis, a small town in Western Montana.

Alfred Fielding, of Thorold, captain of the dredge Sir Hector, was killed by cars at Quebec.

Nelson Chapman's barn, near Pickering, was struck by lightning Friday and burned.

Hamilton & Tovell's store as Belgrave, Ont., was destroyed by fire on Monday. Loss $9,000.

Mr. Hugh Graham's petition concerning the Jesuit Acts has been replied to in the negative.

The total loss by fire at Spokane Falls is now estimated at from six to eight million dollars.

The Royal Templars of Temperance opened a ten days' camp meeting at Oakville Saturday.

The French moulders taken from Montreal to work at Galt were induced by the strikers to leave.

One hundred persons were drowned and a large amount of property destroyed by a flood in Japan.

There is diphtheria on Garden Island, near Kingston, and three deaths have already taken place.

It is expected that 20,000 Turkish soldiers will be required to suppress the insurrection at Crete.

Chinese are swarming into Mexico by every steamer, whence they are smuggled into the United States.

A syndicate of capitalists will endeavor to redeem 5,000,000 acres of Dakota bad lands by a canal scheme.

The table glassware manufacturers of Pennsylvania, Ohio, and West Virginia are forming a gigantic trust.

Hailstones as large as hens' eggs are said to have fallen at Coal Branch, Kent County, N. S., Wednesday.

Two more depositors in the Kingston Postoffice Savings Bank claim to have been victimized by Mr. Burns.

Wm. Butler, of Hamilton, fell off an excursion train, bound to Orillia, near Beeton Junction and was killed.

A scaffold on the new elevator at Carberry, Man., fell and a workman named Pierce received fatal injuries.

It is said that the G. T. R. car shops will be removed fram London to Niagara Falls at the end of the present month.

Dr. Bryce and Alex. Blue are at Chatham taking measures to stamp out a disease that has appeared among horses.

Dr. Wm. H. Bradley, manager of the Weekly Press of Philadelphia, has been arrested, charged with embezzling over $5,000.

The latest reports indicate that the crops in Manitoba and the Northwest are much better than was at one time expected.

There has been a considerable rise in ocean freight rates on timber from Quebec, owing to the heavy demand for vessel room.

Capitalists are endeavoring to incorporate a company at Wilmington, N. C., for the manufacture of pine fibre bagging for cotton bales.

Charles R. Pope, of Missouri, has been appointed U. S. Consul at Toronto, and Richard G. Lay, of the District of Columbia, Consul-General at Ottawa.

Three people were killed and several injured by a collision on the Rome, Watertowff & Ogdensburg Railway, near Rochester, on Saturday morning.

Sixty-three steamers and sailing vessels are now loading at Quebec for the United Kingdom. Freight rates and seaman's wages are up accordingly.

Blondin has wagered $20,000 that he can walk a cable from the top of the Eiffel tower to the central dome of the Exhibition building in less than five minutes.

A cablegram states that a treaty between Russia and Japan has been signed at Tokio similar to the treaty recently concluded between Japan and the United States.

Eleven one-armed switchmen on the Chicago and Northwestern railway at Chicago, struck on Thursday for an advance in wages. Friday the advance was conceded.

Mrs. Maybrick, convicted of the murder of her husband at Liverpool, England, will be hanged on August 29th unless the petition for reprieve now being circulated has some effect.

At South Bethlehem, Pa., Friday, an engine dashed into a caboose on the Lehigh Valley railroad, killing Wm. Garren and fatally injuring Brakeman Mark Christman.

Burke, the Cronin suspect, is in a bad box. He is afraid of being hanged if he does not confess his complicity in the Cronin murder and afraid of being "removed" if he does.

The people of the First Presbyterian Church at Erie, Pa., wanted Rev. H. C. Ross, of Ingersoll, for their pastor, but have been told that the alien labor law stands in the way.

Of the 56,000 names on the anti-Jesuit petition 446 were from the county of Kent and 408 from Essex. Toronto furnished 16,000 and Grey, Bruce, Simcoe and London come next.

A large number of Germans in Switzerland are unable to procure the necessary papers under the Establishment Treaty, and the Government is therefore unable to extend its permission for them to remain in Switzerland beyond the end of the current year.

L. A. Corneilier, the civil servant who was recently arrested for forging a government check for $55, did not put in an appearance when his case was called at the Police Court and the magistrate declared the bail of $2,000 forfeited. His whereabouts is unknown. A warrant for his arrest has peen issued.

The Hollis brothers were suspected of outraging and murdering widow Gillis and her two daughters, who were found dead in their house, in McDowell County, W. Va., Friday. A vigilance committee it rs now learned, captured the Hollis brothers, hung them up by the heels to the limb of a tree and then shot them to death.

If the coal cinders, when taken from the stove, are put in an old tin and cold water poured over them, in an hour you will have nice clean cinders that will burn clear and good without the disagreeable trouble of sifting them.

There is a Cossack girl in Berlin just now who is attracting a good deal of attention. This is not to be wondered at, seeing that she is only eleven years of age and she is nearly "three yards high, weighs twenty stone, and is still growing very rapidly.

A Boston physician, being called upon to treat a wealthy woman who had a lot of guests at her country house, prescribed shutting up her house and boarding out as the most effective remedies for the nervous derangement caused by the social pressure.

An emergency cabinet should contain a roll of old linen and one of soft flannel, a graduated glass of medicines, court plaster and a bottle of ammonia, one of camphor, turpentine and one of sweet oil, a china jar of mixed mustard for poultices, and any other medicines prescribed by a physician.

Mr. Downey, the great London photographer, was recently summoned to serve on a jury, and at the very same time was summoned by the Queen to go to Buckingham Palace and photograph the Shah. He obeyed the latter call, and his lawyer had hard work to save him from being fined for contempt of court. "A jury summons," said the judge, "takes precedence of everything else, even the Shah."

THE FOUR CARDINAL POINTS.

THE stomach, the liver, the bowels and the blood are the four cardinal points of health. These Burdock Blood Bitters acts upon to strengthen, regulate, cleanse, and purify, thus restoring and maintaining perfect health. B. B. B. is nature's true tonic and renovator.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

The Mortgage.

We worked through spring and winter through
summer and through fall,
But the mortgage worked the hardest and the
steadiest of them all;
It worked on nights and Sundays, it worked each
holiday,
It settled down amongst us and it never went
away.

Whatever we kept from it seemed almost as bad
as theft;
It watched us every minute and it ruled us right
and left,
The rust and blight were with us sometimes,
and sometimes not;
The dark-browed scowling mortgage was forever
on the spot.

The weevil and the cutworm, they went as well
as came;
The mortgage stayed forever, eating hearty all
the same,
It nailed up every window stood guard at every
door,
And happiness and sunshine made their place
with us no more.

Till, with failing crops and sickness, we got
stalled upon the grade,
And there came a dark day upon us when the
interest wasn't paid.
And there came a sharp foreclosure, and I kind
o' lost my hold,
And grew weary and discouraged, and the farm
was cheaply sold.

And the children left and scattered, when they
hardly yet were grown;
My wife she pined and perished and I found
myself alone.
What she died of was a "mystery," and the
doctors never knew;
But I knew she died of mortgage—just as well as
I wanted to.

If to trace a hidden sorrow were within the
doctor's art,
They'd a found a mortgage lying on that poor
woman's heart.
Worm or beetle, drought or tempest, on a far-
mer's land may fall,
But for first-class ruination, trust a mortgage
'gainst them all.

—*Will Carleton.*

Take Me, I'm All Thine Own.

BY FRANCIS S. SMITH.

This hand is free, this heart is pure
It beats for thee and only thee.
Until I saw thy winning face
I loved not, and was fancy free.
I loved thee, and if thou canst say
You live for me, and me alone—
That I dwell in your heart of hearts—
Then take me, I'm all thine own.

I love thee! deeply, truly love;
For thee my life I would resign!
But I require in exchange
A passion that will equal mine.
A queen I'd in thy bosom reign,
Without a rival near my throne—
If thou canst this condition meet,
Then take me, I'm all thine own.

'Tis heaven when two are joined in love
So deeply that 'twere death to part;
But, oh, 'twere death if I were doomed
To live on a divided heart!
If thou shouldst ever slight my love,
The crime thou never couldst atone—
But perish thought so base as this!
Take, take me! I am all thine own!

—*New York Weekly.*

The Dying Barber.

The dying barber's hands were crossed,
He moved his lips in prayer,
And muttered as he lay and tossed,
"There'll be no parting there!"

His work was done, his weary mind
No longer was perplexed
With visions of the man who whined
Because he wasn't "next."

Across his face so worn with care,
There stole a peaceful hush;
He stood once more beside his chair
And feebly murmured "Brush!"

Then all was still; his tired soul
From earthly cares had flown,
And sped towards that blissful goal
Where partings are unknown.

—*Chicago Herald.*

The Hameless Laddie.

Be kind to the bairnie that stands at the door;
The laddie is hameless and friendless and poor;
There's few hearts to pity the wee cowering form
That seeks at your haddin a beild frae the storm.
Your hame may be humble, your haddin but
bare,
For the poor and the lowly hae little to spare;
But ye'll ne'er miss a morsel, though sma' be
your store,
To the wee friendless laddie that stands at the
door.

When the cauld wind is soughin' sae eerie and
chill,
And the snaw-flakes o' winter lie white on the
hill;
When we meet in the gloamin' around the
hearthstane,
Be thankfu' for haddins and hames o' your ain,
And think what the feckless and friendless maun
dree,
Wi' nae heart to pity and nae hand to gie;
That wee guileless bosom might freeze to the
core
Gin ye turn'd the bit laddie awa' frae the door.

The bird seeks a beild o'er the wide ocean wave;
In the depth of the covert the fox has a cave;
And the hare has a den 'neath the wild winter's
snaw;
But the wee friendless laddie has nae hame ava!
Then pity the bairnie sae helpless and lone;
Ilka gift to the poor is recorded aboon;
For the warm heart o' kindness there's blessin's
in store,
Sae be kind to the laddie that stands at the door!

Hawick. J. THOMSON.

How Would You Answer?

What would you do if you had a wee tease,
Asking you daily such questions as these:
"Mamma, does God simply turn down the light
Just when He guesses it's time to be night?"
"Are flowers made out of a butterfly's wing?"
"Why do the trees put their clothes on in
spring,
And then when cold winter comes get all un-
dressed?"
"How does the robin get blood on its breast?"
"Will Santa Claus answer that letter of Zeb's?"
"Are bicycles made out of big spider-webs?"
"Does the man in the moon smoke while look-
ing about?
And are the blue clouds just the smoke he puffs
out?
And the stars, are they just the wee sparks he
lets drop?"
"Do cat-tails grow up from——" But here I will
stop
And ask you again, Will you tell, if you please,
How you would answer such questions as these?

—*Harper's Young People.*

CHOOSING.

She sat by his side in the corner nook,
In the bloom and blush of youth,
And the maiden frankness of her open brow
Was lit by the light of truth.
Can the world condemn if her heart beat fast,
As the words she longed to hear,
With a sound like the sweep of Love's silken
wing,
Broke softly on her ear?

But why in her eyes is that far-away glance?
And why is that catch in her voice?
Ah, who can tell all that may be hid—
All that lies in a woman's choice?
Then her face is raised, with a look, to his,
And a smile like the graces wore:
"Why, of course I will. Vanilla!" she said,
So he ordered two plates more.

WARNER'S Safe Cure removes headache, deafness, nausea and convulsions. Why? Because the troubles are symptoms of malaria (uric acid poisoning). "Reynold's System of Medicine" says of the symptoms of uræmia: "They generally begin *insidiously*, with headache and vomiting, followed by heaviness, indifference and somnolence, succeeded by general convulsions and coma."

THE HOME CIRCLE.

Things About the Household that Every Woman Ought to Know.

THE DRESS OF TO-DAY.

Hints to Housekeepers.

To give stoves a good lustre add either sugar or alum to the lead.

Remove stains from cups and saucers by scouring with fine coal ashes.

Vinegar improves by keeping, therefore it is best to lay in a large supply.

A raw cranberry, cut in two, and half of it bound over a corn, is recommended as a relief.

Individual plates for vegetables are not used much now. Only salads are separately served.

Cold tea is the best thing with which to clean grained wood. Never use ammonia for this work.

After washing a wooden bowl dry it at a distance from the stove, so that it may not warp or crack.

Lime free from grit mixed with alcohol applied with leather will give a beautiful polish to steel.

When recipes call for a cupful it means just half a pint; this amount in granulated sugar weighs just half a pound.

Chamois can be washed in warm water without soap; rinse well, and pull and stretch to soften while drying.

Salt will curdle new milk; so in preparing custards or porridges the salt should not be added until the dish is prepared.

Binding a piece of lemon around the toe, rubbing the corn with green peach tree leaves, are both very good remedies.

Meat and vegetables are much better if served when they are done than if left to get cold before they are eaten.

To remove tar, rub well with clean lard, afterward wash well with soap and water. Apply this to either hands or clothing.

To take ink out of linen, dip the ink spot in pure melted tallow, then wash out the tallow and the ink will come out with it.

A silver spoon put into a glass jar will temper it so that it can at once be filled with anything hot, even to the boiling point.

How many have tried sunflowers for bean poles? Plant them very early, and when one foot high plant two beans to a stalk.

To break up a bad cold bathe the feet, or the whole body, in very hot water, and drink a cup of hot ginger tea and go immediately to bed.

Be very particular about disinfecting the kitchen sink. Washing soda, two tablespoonfuls to a gallon of boiling water makes a good disinfectant.

Red pepper pods or a few pieces of charcoal thrown into the pot in which onions, cabbages, etc., are being boiled will prevent the unpleasant odor.

Starch polish.—A piece of stearine, candle spermaceti, or white wax as large as a robin's egg will give a nice gloss. A teaspoonful of salt to each pint of starch will prevent sticking.

If the coal cinders, when taken from the stove, are put in an old tin and cold water poured over them, in an hour you will have nice clean cinders that will burn clear and good, without the disagreeable trouble of sifting them.

An emergency cabinet should contain a roll of old linen and one of soft flannel, a graduated glass for medicines, court plaster, a bottle of ammonia, one of camphor, turpentine, and one of sweet oil, a china jar of mixed mustard for poultices, and any medicines prescribed by a physician.

Silverware, to keep bright, should never be washed in soapsuds. Clear water is best. To prevent articles from tarnishing warm them and apply with a soft brush a thin solution of collodion in alcohol. The ware can be brightened by rubbing with a flannel or chamois skin dipped in whiting or chalk, then with a newspaper.

Hints About Dress.

The newest blouses are made of washing silk, trimmed with stripes of a figured border.

Silk shoes and stockings of the same color as the gown accompany ball and evening toilets.

Hosiery worn with low walking shoes should be the color of the shoes, usually, of course, black.

A cloth mantle for children is made with a yoke, the skirt portion gathered to it, and pinked all round. It is inexpensive and picturesque.

Lace and embroidered skirts of last summer may be worn this year by arranging them as tunics, mounted at the top with a casing with colored ribbon run through.

Many ladies have their travelling dresses made with contrasting waistcoats, which may be changed at will, thus allowing a variation of costume when trunks are not available.

A pretty empire poke for country wears of green straw, the brim faced with green velvet, three or four shades of green ribbon being bunched on the crown, holding a cluster of large white daisies.

Very ladylike and dainty costumes for summer are shown, made of a handsome quality of Bengaline or surah, figured with small devices over grounds of gray, amber, terra cotta, strawberry, reseda, pale olive and old rose.

Watteau draperies, as well as the straight styles, are employed for India and Burmese silks, and they are trimmed, according to the use for which they are indicated, with velvet revers, etc., or with quantities, more or less, of creamy lace.

The revolution in sleeves is being accepted, and some of the newest are very wide at the top, and either lace or button inside the arm. French women allow them to droop over the hand, carrying out the mediæval mode in its entirety.

The new fancy straw head-coverings show all sorts of fancy designs. In many of the bonnets and round hats they are arranged in what is known as "row and row" braids, these showing very chic and pretty effects in color and device.

Princesse dresses of "oyster-shell" white satin are favorite gowns with wealthy dowagers. These are draped with crepe de chine, also in oyster-shell white, which new shade has a gleaming silvery-gray tint with no cream whatever in its reflections.

Corduroy is to be the material of the autumn and winter, and it is now being made up into evening cloaks which completely envelope the figure, reach to the hem of the dress, and fit in the back, the collars rounded and standing up about the throat.

There is certainly nothing in the jewel or floral kingdom which can quite take the place of lace as a personal adornment. All do not look well in either jewellery, or ribbons, or flowers, but the softening and beautifying power of lace is almost magical.

A Story About Carlotta Patti.

The Birmingham *Mail* tells a local anecdote of the late Mdme. Carlotta Patti. She was to sing in the Town Hall one evening in 1874. With the laudable desire to induce all Birmingham to come and hear their nightingale Messrs. Harrison, the concert managers, announced the cantatrice as a "sister of Adelina Patti." If this latter famous name was writ very fine and large upon the bills, it may have been the printer's accident; it may have been the compiler's design. What, indeed, does it matter now that nearly fifteen years have passed? The concert did not promise very well, all the same. When, however, the hour for its commencent drew near, there were not many seats vacant, for the entrepreneurs had resorted to an expedient not unknown in their business. They had distributed complimentary tickets rather freely, and Carlotta was assured at any rate of a large audience when she came. But Carlotta, like Mariana's lover, tarried long. She tarried so long that Mr. Percy Harrison thought it might be as well to walk round to her hotel and jog her memory. He had but time to exchange a few brief, burning sentences with her before an express bore her away to London. She had come and seen the bills, and proper pride had conquered her. Was she, Carlotta Patti, to sing under the ægis of her happier sister's name? Indeed not; and there was an end on't. Not for Mr. Percy Harrison. He had to explain to his audience, to proffer them their money back. Some loyal patrons stayed and heard the were dead heads, to their eternal shame be it recorded, who drew money from the check-takers on their complimentary tickets. One gentleman claimed for a cab in from the distant country, and got it. With much magnanimity he refrained from claiming for his wife's bouquet. It's an ill wind that blows nobody good. Edwin and Angelina had received complimentary tickets. In the heat of the moment he drew 10s. on them; and bought her some gloves. Edwin's second thoughts were honest; and he returned the money. But Angelina kept the gloves. And the lovers were estranged. This is authentic.

Here are a Few Things that it Will Pay to Remember.

Here are a few miscellaneous hints, rules and facts worth remembering:

A cord of stone, three bushels of lime and a cubic yard of sand will lay 100 cubic feet of wall.

One thousand shingles, laid four inches to the weather, will cover 100 square feet of surface, and five pounds of shingle nails will fasten them on.

A box 16 inches square and 8 2-5 inches deep will contain one bushel.

One cent saved each day and put out at 6 per cent. interest will accumulate to $950 in fifty years.

Eight bushels of good lime, 16 bushels of sand and one bushel of hair will make enough good mortar to plaster 100 square yards.

A stone, used by grocers, is equal to 14 pounds.

It takes from 1½ to 2 bushels of wheat to sow one acre of ground.

To find the amount of hay in a mow allow 512 cubic feet for a ton.

A thousand laths will cover 70 yards of surface, and 11 pounds of lath nails will nail them on.

How Women Have Corrupted Men.

The gum-chewing habit is certainly on the increase throughout the country. An epidemic has fastened itself upon the best and fairest of America's daughters from Maine to California, and from 5 years of age up to those uncertain days that lie beyond the hope of matrimony. And from the daughters and wives and sweethearts this form of maxillary calisthenics has been communicated to fathers, husbands, sons and lovers until America has become a nation of gum-chewers. The sales of chewing gum in Minneapolis have nearly doubled in the last year.—*Pioneer Press.*

More Than He Fished For.

Miss Dovecote (hostess)—Why don't you come into the parlor and dance, Mr. Orkwood?

Mr. Orkwood (who loves flattery)—Ah, deah me, you know, I darnce so beastly, don'tcherknow, that I'm sure I'd make a fool of myself.

Miss Dovecote (reassuringly)—You couldn't do that, I'm sure, Mr. Orkwood. You know it takes a wise man to play the fool.

What Disturbed Him.

"I always sleep with my watch under my pillow," said a travelling man to a friend during a conversation concerning train robberies.

"I used to do that, but I've quit it."

"Why?"

"Because I never could tell which was keeping me awake, the watch or the bed ticking."

Qualified.

"Hello, Lamb, are you still striking it rich in Wall street?"

"No; in fact, I lost all I had there!"

"I'm sorry for that. What are you doing now?"

"Just now I'm writing 'Tips for Speculators' for the daily press."

A Necessary Delay.

Mrs. Willowly—Have you ordered your new dress yet?

Mrs. Gushington—Not yet. I am waiting to see what Bridget is going to wear.

HEART FAILURE

Is Too Frequently Given by Physicians as Cause of Death.

The *American Analyst* thinks it would be an excellent idea if physicians of the present day would vent some other reason for about all the deaths which occur nowadays than the heart failure. It is difficult for any one conversant with the organs of the human body to understand how any human being can die without heart failure, while the causes of the failure of the heart at death may be very numerous. This might not be of serious moment where it not for the fact that hundreds of people are being nearly frightened to death by the constant use of the cause for sudden deaths, and many people who are sick, and necessarily have some heart symptoms, are kept in constant terror by reading or hearing in other ways of death after death by heart failure. It would be well if physicians who are too indolent or too ignorant to search out the disease lying back of the heart failure to consider how much harm they are doing the community, and if they cannot correct the habit, newspapers and the public should avoid giving currency to this unfounded and dangerous phrase. There are probably no more deaths from heart failure in these times than heretofore, but a new cause for death has been coined, and the nervous and timid are being severely injured by it.

Sale of Southdowns at West Wickham.

The world-famed flock of pure bred Southdowns sheep, which, as was aptly remarked, has taken Mr. Henry Webb, of Streetly Hall, Linton, Cambs., a lifetime of labor and love to bring to their present state of almost absolute perfection, was brought to the hammer on Wednesday afternoon, Mr. John Thornton, the eminent auctioneer, as he had done on the previous day at Sandringham, conducting the sale with that ability, geniality and courtesy which characterize all his dealings. When the Babraham flock, belonging to Mr. Jonas Webb, was dispersed, realizing an average of £11 15s 9d for 927 head, Mr. Henry Webb increased and improved his flock by the addition of about seventy of his father's best old ewes from the sale, as well as several rams of different ages. The Babraham flock has a world-wide reputation; it was descended from the best Sussex flocks, the blood of the sheep of Mr. John Ellman (who may be called the father of the breed) being its mainstay. The principle has been to raise a flock having purity of blood with hardy constitutions, that any farmer might breed from, and from which exhibitors might select show yard winners. The sheep are on a large scale, being very short-legged with deep carcases, with grand heads, fine sloping shoulders, and good thick legs of mutton; whilst the wool, which has been an especial study, is thick and close, and of remarkably fine quality. The sheep are folded throughout the year on the land, for out of about 550 acres only about 30 are pasture. It may be mentioned that the highest price for sheep of any breed last year was realized by a Southdown ram, which was by a son of one of Mr. Henry Webb's sheep. There was a large gathering from all parts of the country, the company present including the Duke of Richmond, Mr. Clarke Goodwood (his Grace's agent), Mr. Beck (H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' agent), Mr. E. W. Beck (agent to Lord Hastings), Mr. Smith (Duke of Hamilton's agent), Mr. Turner (agent to the Marquis of Bristol), Mr. B. D. Cook (Kimbolton, agent to the Duke of Manchester) Mr. Blair (agent to Mr. F. J. S. Foljambe), Mr. Prentice (Stowmarket, Secretary to the Suffolk Sheep Society) Mr. Alfred Heasman (editor of the Sussex Herd Book), Messrs. R. A. Houblon, T. Drake, T. Chalk, H. J. Cheffins, Grimwood Cook (Horseheath), Martin and George Slater, J. Clayden, F. G. and S. Jonas, S. Leverett and others. A *recherche* luncheon, supplied by Mr. Meeks, of the Crown Hotel, Linton, was set out in a spacious barn, tastefully decorated for the occasion. Accommodation was provided for between 300 and 400 guests. The Duke of Richmond, who presided, in proposing the health of Her Majesty and the Royal Family, referred to the great predilection show by the Queen for everything connected with agriculture, to the interest Her Majesty had shown in the Windsor Show, and to the forthcoming marriage of the Princess Louise of Wales. (Cheers.) His Grace next gave what he termed the toast of the afternoon. He was extremely flattered when some months ago his friend Mr. Webb honored him by asking him to preside on the present occasion. (Applause.) He entertained the liveliest recollection of his excellent father, whom he had held in the warmest regard; he was a man who was well known amongst agriculturists, and respected by all classes. (Cheers.) They had before them a candelabra, presented to the late Mr. Webb by the Emperor of the French, in recognition of the gift of a ram. (Applause.) He (His Grace) almost thought if his friend would give him the choice of one of his rams that day he would imitate the example of the Emperor of the French. (Applause and laughter.) There was no pleasure without alloy, and their pleasure was somewhat marred by the thought that they were assembled to witness the dispersion of one of the most famous herds of Southdowns which had ever existed in the country. He He had an hereditary interest in the Southdowns. (Applause.) They had been handed down to him, and he was endeavoring to maintain the honor and credit of the breed. They would all admit that the sheep about to be sold were the best specimens of any Southdown ewes produced at any sale. (Applause.) Mr. Webb suitably responded. Mr. Charles Howard submitted "The health of the Duke of Richmond," who was one of the most popular and respected noblemen in the country, and who had been aptly described by the Prince of Wales as the farmer's friend. (Cheers.) The Chairman said he was always delighted to find himself at a meeting of agriculturists, for he felt he was amongst a body of friends. They had passed through many years of agricultural depression, which had been felt by all classes—owners, occupiers and laborers—but he now trusted there was a gleam of hope for the future, and he concluded by giving them the sentiment, "Live and let live." (Cheers.) Mr. Seymour, of Preston, Kent, proposed the health of Mr. Thornton. Mr. Thornton felicitously remarked upon that truly English scene, and the occasion which had brought them together. (Cheers and laughter.) The party now made their way to the sale ring, and after a few *apropos* observations by Mr. Thornten, the real business of the day commenced. The result was considerably in advance of general expectations. Eighty-three rams realized £2,696 8s., an average with a fraction, of £32 9s. 9d. The highest price was fetched by lot 12, and the Duke of Richmond was loudly cheered as Mr. Thornton declared it sold to His Grace for 210 gs. (the top price for a ram at Mr. Webb's father's sale was, we are informed, 260 gs.) Mr. Harry Brassey secured another fine animal for 190 gs.; Mr. Lucas, a couple, which fetched respectively 150 gs. and 100 gs.: Mr. Murietta also had to bid 150 gs. for a yearling, and Mr. Edwin Ellis 140 gs. The ewes, 415 in number, made £3,043 5s., averaging nearly £7 11s. 6d. The grand total of the 489 sheep catalogued was £5,739 13., with an all round average of close upon £11 10s. 6d. Mr. Thornton congratulated Mr. Webb at the close, and said the sale would be recorded in history as one of the most remarkable in sheep-breeding.—*Southwest Suffolk Echo, July 6th.*

STRANGLED BY A DOG.

A Baby Killed by a Playful Puppy.

By a most singular accident a baby lost its life in Kentucky yesterday. John Howard, a farmer, lives about two miles below Ludlow, opposite Riverside. Yesterday his wife, while engaged in her household duties, sat her 13-months-old child on the floor. The little one began playing with a puppy that happened to be in the room at the time. Fastened around the puppy's neck was a long, light chain that dragged on the floor. The baby and puppy were having a lively time when Mrs. Howard heard a bump. She looked around and saw the little playmates tangled up in a heap, the puppy having pulled the baby over. The mother started to pick the child up, when she was horrified to find that its face was distorted and its body limp. She also found that during the play the loose end of the chain had in some way become wrapped around the baby's neck, choking it to death in the presence of its mother. Every effort was made to restore respiration, but it was too late.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

New Stationer's Fancies.

An eagle's claw in exquisitely wrought brass makes an unique and handsome clip.

An eagle's feather in bronze, perfect in color and plume, makes a beautiful pen-tray.

A silver lute, with a sheet of music resting lightly upon it, makes a very ornamental ash tray.

A cute little bronze paperweight consists of a bright-eyed, fluffy, yellow chick standing on a feather.

A small, circular, black leather inkstand, with oxydized silver fittings, has on the cover a tiny, russet leather wallet for stamps.

A tiny cucumber, as green and fresh-looking as if plucked before sunrise, is one of the latest conceits for pocket match safes.

Dufferin and Temperance.

Canada's most popular Governor-General, Lord Dufferin, was among the notable men whom the late T. H. Parker successfully sought to influence on the temperance question. A friend who visited Turkey, and spent a week at Constantinople with Mr. Barker, paid a complimentary visit to Lord Dufferin, who was then Britain's representative there. "Mr. Barker was always true to the temperance question, and lost no opportunity of advancing it. With admirable tact he took occasion to lay before his lordship (interspersed with general conversation) some striking remarks on his favorite question, and I fancy they made an impression on his lordship which will not soon be forgotten by him."—*Citizen.*

Women of Note.

There are 275 women preachers in the United States.

Mrs. Emily Crawford, the most famous of women journalists, has lived in Paris for more than thirty years.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson-Burnett has been engaged to edit the children's department of a syndicate of English and American newspapers, for which she is to receive $7,500 a year.

Mrs. George H. Corliss will erect a fine building for the Young Men's Christian Association at Newburyport, Mass., as a memorial of her late husband, the famous engine-builder.

It is by no means improbable that the Landgrave of Hesse will marry one of the younger daughters of the Prince of Wales, and that the hereditary Prince of Hohenlohe-Langenburg will become the husband of the other.

Land in the Argentine Republic.

Some idea of the enormous extent of undeveloped area in the Argentine Republic may be inferred from a recent government report on the agriculture of the province of Santa Fe. Its area is nearly twenty-five million acres, but 1,500,000 acres are under cultivation, and these are owned by 18,000 individuals, of whom half are immigrants from abroad. The total population is 220,000, and the province contains 2,600,000 head of cattle, 500,000 horses and mules and about 3,000,000 sheep.

Undoubtedly True.

"The bigger a man is the greater are his chances for success," observed the Judge.

"How do you make that out?" asked the Major.

"He always has his weigh."

AS COOL AS A CUCUMBER.

I am a level-headed man
In spite of Fashion's rule,
I'm dressing in the happy plan
Of keeping nicely cool.

I wear a nobby flannel shirt
Beneath a "blazer" coat;
No stuck-up collar, starched to hurt,
Is scraping at my throat.

A helmet hat protects my head
From aching with the heat,
And shoes undressed and very red
"Refrigerate" my feet.

Blue serge or linen trousers wide
That no suspenders need,
Held by a pretty sash outside,
Give comfort, Oh, indeed!

—The race problem—which horse to bet on.

A CHAPTER OF HORRORS.

How Heads Are Chopped Off in the Flowery Kingdom.

EXECUTION OF FIFTEEN MEN IN CHINA.

Reader, be warned. I have looked upon men being cruelly tortured; I have stood in the shambles where human beings are slaughtered like pigs; my boots have dripped with the blood of my fellow-creatures; I must exorcise memory with my pen. Therefore, gentle reader, unless your nerves are fairly strong and your taste healthily gory, pass this letter by.

It was in Canton, a city like no other Chinese city I have seen, a colossal human ant hill, an endless labyrinth of streets a dozen feet wide and a score high, crowded from daylight to dark with a double stream of men and women, exactly like the double stream between an ant hill and a carcase. All this mass of humanity is presided over by the most foreigner-hating Viceroy in China, and, therefore, it may be imagined what is the temper of the populace, especially as the Cantonese are the most turbulent people of the Flowery Kingdom. During the day the streets of Canton are in semi-obscurity, as they are closed in at the top by broad strips of cloth and long advertising streamers, but at night they are as black as Tartarus. Public safety and order are supposed to be preserved by occasional posts of soldiers, with a collection of weapons and instruments of torture hung up outside to strike terror into the evilly disposed. But, as may be imagined, crime of every kind is rife in Canton, and so bad is the reputation of the place that very often a servant from another part of China, travelling with his master, will rather forfeit his situation than accompany him there. And where the crime is, there is the punishment, too. It by no means follows in China that the person punished is the criminal, but there is enough cruelty in Canton to glut an Alva. Respect for the presence of an occasional foreigner causes a good deal of it to be hid, and the spectacle of a man hung up in a cage to starve to death in public is not a common one there as it is in other parts. But I think I can describe enough to satisfy you.

It is, however, the last act of the drama of Chinese justice that is the great revelation. I am inclined to think that nobody can claim to have an adequate and accurate appreciation of Chinese character who has not witnessed a Chinese execution. This is not difficult to do at Canton, for the Canton River swarms with pirates, and when these gentry are caught they generally get short shrift. A few bamboolngs to begin with, then several months in prison—and it is not necessary to explain what a Chinese prison is—with little to eat and a stiff course of torture, and then one fine morning a "short, sharp shock" at the execution ground. If you care to accompany me there I will try to place the scene before you.

THE EXECUTION

is fixed for 4.30, so at 4 the guide comes for us at Shameen, the foreign quarter of Canton, and our chairs carry us rapidly through the noisy alleys of the native city. Until we get close to the spot there is no sign of anything unusual. There, suddenly we run into a jammed crowd at the end of a long and particularly narrow street. The chair coolies, however, plunge straight into it and it gives way before us till we are brought up by a huge pair of wooden gates guarded by a little group of soldiers. To hear these men talk you would suppose that they would die then and there rather than let us pass, but the production of a couple of tencent pieces works a miracle and they open the gates for us, vainly trying to stop the rush of natives that follows us in and carries us before it right into the middle of the open space. It is a bare piece of ground, 50 yards long by a dozen wide, between two houses, whose blank walls hem it in on three sides. To-day it is the execution ground; yesterday and to-morrow the drying ground of a potter who lives there. There is no platform, no roped-off space, nothing but this bare bit of dirty ground so crowded with Chinese that we are forced into the middle, not more than four feet from whatever is to take place. It is no use to try to get further off—here we are and here we must stop. Suddenly the gates are thrown open again, and, welcomed by a howl of delight from the crowd,

A STRANGE AND GHASTLY PROCESSION

comes tumbling in. First, a few ragamuffin soldiers, making a fine pretence of clearing the way. Then a file of coolies carrying the victims in small shallow baskets slung to bamboo poles. As soon as each pair reach the middle of the space they stoop and pitch their living burden out and run off. The prisoners are chained hand and foot an are perfectly helpless. The executioner stands by and points out where each load is to be dumped. He is dressed exactly like any other coolie present, without any badge of office whatever. The condemned men have each a long folded piece of paper in a split bamboo, stuck into their pigtails; upon which is written their crime and the warrant of execution. One after another they arv and are slung out. Will the procession never end? How many can there be? This is more than we bargained for. At last over the heads of the crowd we see the hats of two pretty mandarins, and behind them the gates are shut. The number of men is fifteen, and the executioner has arranged them in two rows, about two yards apart, and all facing one way. All except one seem perfectly callous, and he had probably been drugged with opium, a last privilege which the prisoner's friends can always obtain by bribery. They exchange remarks, some of them evidently chaff, with the spectators, and one man was carried in singing and kept up his strain almost to the last. The executioners—there are now two of them—step forward. The younger tucks up his trousers and sleeves and deliberately selects a sword from several lying close by, while the other, an older man, collects the strips of paper into a sheaf and lays them on one side. Then he places himself behind the front man of the nearest row and takes him by the shoulders. The younger man walks forward and stands at the left of the kneeling man. The fatal moment has come. There is an instant's hush and every one of the two rows of condemned men behind, twists his head round and

CRANES HIS NECK TO SEE.

I will not attempt to describe the emotions of such a moment—the horror, the awful repulsion, the wish that you had never come, the sickening fear that you will be splashed with the blood, and yet the helpless fascination that keeps your eyes glued to every detail. The knife is raised. It is a short, broad-bladed, two-handled sword, weighted at the back and evidently as sharp as a razor.

For a second it is poised in the air, as the executioner takes aim. Then it falls. There is no great apparent effort. It simply falls, and moreover seems to fall slowly. But when it comes to the man's neck it does not stop; it keeps falling. With ghastly slowness it passes right through the flesh and you are only recalled from your momentary stupor when the head springs forward and rolls over and over, while for a fraction of a second two dazzling jets of scarlet blood burst out and fall in a graceful curve to the ground. Then the great rush of blood comes and floods the spot. As soon as the blow has fallen the second executioner pitches the body forward with a "Hough," it tumbles in a shapeless heap, and from every throat goes up a loud "Ho!" expressive of pleasure and approval of the stroke.

But there is no pause; the executioner steps over the corpse to the front man in the second rank, the knife rises again, it falls, another head rolls away, another double burst of blood follows it, the headless body is shoved forward, the assistant shouts "Hough!" and the crowd shouts "Ho!" Two men are dead. Then the headsman steps back to the second man of the front row, and the operation is repeated.

Two things strike you; the brutal matter-of-factness of the whole performance, and the extraordinary ease with which a human head can be chopped off. As a whole it is precisely like a drove of pigs driven into the shambles and stuck; and in detail it is—or seems—no more difficult than splitting a turnip with a carving knife or lopping off a thistle with a cane.

CHOP, CHOP, CHOP, THE HEADS ROLL OFF

one after the other in as many seconds. When the seventh man is reached, either because the knife is blunted or the executioner misses his blow, the neck is only cut half through. But still he does not stop. He comes quickly back, takes another knife, passes on to the next man, and only comes back to finish the wretched seventh when all the other heads are lying in bloody pools in front of the shoulders which carried them a few moments before. And every man has watched the death of all those in front of him with a horrid animal like curiosity, and then bent his own neck to the knife. The place is ankle deep in blood, the spectators are yelling with delight and frenzy, the heads are like bowls on a green, the horrible headless bodies are lying all about in ghastly grotesque attitudes, the executioner is scarlet to the knees and his hands are dripping. Take my word for it that by this time you are feeling very sick.

Fortunately you are not detained long. The moment the last head is off the crowd is gone with a rush, except a score of urchins who begin skylarking with the bodies and pushing each other into the blood. The bodies are thrown into a pond and the heads are plastered up in big earthenware jars and stacked up with those already round the wall of this potter's field. I had a few minutes' conversation with the executioner afterward. Decapitation, he told me, was not the occupation of his family; it is only a perquisite. But the business is not what it was. Formerly he used to get $2 a head for all he cut off; now he only gets 50 cents. It is hardly worth while chopping men's heads off at that rate. But then it doesn't take very long. Would I buy his sword? Certainly. Nine dollars.

HENRY NORMAN.

A Sinking City.

Real estate appears to have a downward tendency in Northwich, a town of England, wherein a small excitement is always prevalent as to whose house will sink or topple over next. The footpath on both sides of the road opposite the old Wheatsheaf Inn has begun to crack and sink rapidly. The Local Board officials are keenly watching the footpath, which has already sunk a foot. It is estimated that Northwich loses £1,400 yearly from this dislocation of gas and water-mains alone, and keen disappointment is felt at the refusal of the Goverment to appoint a Royal Commission to inquire into the subsidences, perhaps to learn their cause, which is not stated, though the phenomena may be due to the salt mines and brine springs in the neighborhood.

Quaint Advertisements.

Here are some advertisements which have recently appeared in the London papers: "A young lady most earnestly wishes to become acquainted with thorough believers in spiritualism. No trifler need answer." "A smart young novelist wanted at once. Salary about £4, increase to £6. Good hours. Good connection." "Agents wanted to sell beautiful portrait of the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, printed upon wood cut down by himself." "Young man wants secretarial engagements with literary man. Qualifications: Considerable ignorance, fair capacity for labor, some literary enthusiasm and ability to write shorthand."

FREDERICK T. ROBERTS, M. D., Physician to the Royal College of Surgeons, University of London, Eng., says: "Loss of appetite, loss of eyesight, dyspeptic symptoms, irregularities of the bowels, are some of the symptoms of the advanced kidney disease. Warner's Safe Cure cures these troubles, because it removes the cause, and putting the kidneys in a healthy condition, enables them to expel the poisonous or waste matter from the system. This is why Warner's Safe Cure cures so many symptoms that are called diseases.

An All-Around Favorite.

Mrs. Butts—What a delightful conversationalist Mr. Jabberbox is! It just does me good to hear him talk.

Miss Minnie Ball—Yes, indeed; but how restful it is to hear the silence while he listens to somebody else!

Nobody There.

Dudy (insinuating himself into a railroad seat alongside a pretty Miss)—Nobody occupying the seat with you, Miss?

Miss (looking at him disdainfully)—Nobody yet!

TREATMENT OF COUGHS.

Hints for the Allaying of a Very Unpleasant Habit.

In a recent discussion concerning coughs and their treatment by the Clinical Society of the New York Post-Graduate Medical School and Hospital, Dr. W. A. Shufelt said that he would like to say a word in regard to the habit of coughing which he thought had been lost sight of. He believed that a cough was in every case a reflex paroxysm, and that the more one coughed the more likely it was to be repeated. After the patient had had a cough for several days it required much less irritation to bring on this paroxysm than at first. He thought many patients got this habit, and by exciting the nerves irritated the cough. He had seen many cases in which the patients, having been directed to refrain from coughing as much as possible, had improved rapidly. It was a subject worthy of a great deal of investigation. It was well known that whiskey or brandy or a similar stimulant would relieve a cough, and the speaker thought that could only be explained on the theory that the stimulant excited the nerve centres in the brain, and in that way the paroxysm was reduced. He had seen some cases in which a galvanic battery, using the positive pole below the angle of the jaw, would also relieve a cough. The theory of counter-irritants accorded with this view; that was, he stated, that counter-irritants, blisters upon the chest, acted more upon the central nervous system than by relieving the arterial pressure by drawing blood to the surface. In regard to the treatment of cough, of recent years he had given up cough medicines of all kinds. He believed we could do more with such remedies as cresote and alum and turpentine. Turpentine and iodoform combined were excellent. Two drams of creosote, two drams of terebene and two drams of tincture of iodine in an ounce of refined spirits; 15 drops of this, to be inhaled whenever the paroxysm came on, he considered far superior to the nauseous mixtures that were often given. In acute bronchitis, instead of using medicines he was in the habit of using a tablespoonful of terebene in a pint of boiling water, and directing the patient to inhale this three or four times during the day.

RABBLE AT PARIS.

Police Unable to Handle the Crowd of Criminals at the Exposition.

The recent terrible murders reported at Paris are the natural outcome of assemblance of a horde of criminals gathered there from all parts of France attracted by the exposition. The Paris correspondent of the London *World* writes: "The crowds that you see wandering about the exposition seem happy and peaceful enough, but look at the crowd outside the exhibition. Take your seat at a table at the Cafe de la Paix, for instance, and watch the crowd. Go to the law courts and listen to the remarks of the heroes of the crime of Auteuil. Go to the races and examine the formidable army of petty book-makers and adventurers of both sexes, who have no regular means of existence. Talk with the chief of the police. All these sources of information will convince you that Paris, at the present moment, swarms with dangerous characters, whose audacity is increasing all the time. The police are even powerless to keep the boulevards in decent order, and to preserve the public from the annoyance and importunity of the hideous *voyons* who howl their wares from morning until night in front of the cafes, ready with insult and foul grimaces. As for the waiters and inspectors of the cafes, they dare not interfere with these scoundrels for fear of their vengeance; the police do not molest them, except in extreme cases, because the prisons are not big enough to hold them, or the laws practical enough to punish them; hence the ever-growing strength of an army of scoundrels, prostitutes, thieves and assassins."

Killed by a Bee.

A remarkable fatality from the sting of a bee is reported from Dorsetshire, England. A farmer who was attempting to hive a swarm of bees was so careless as to allow his mouth to stand wide open. Into this more or less inviting retreat a bee flew in search of a new home. The insect lodged in the farmer's throat, and being unable to go further it used the weapon provided by nature. The man's throat immediately began to swell, and despite all efforts at assistance, in a very short time he died from suffocation.

The Princess' Thimble.

The thimble presented to the Princess Louise at the wedding last week by the Rt. Rev. Lord Arthur Charles Hervey is described as one of the most exquisite demonstrations of the goldsmith's art. It is of gold enamelled with rosebuds and thistles, and the top is composed of a huge diamond. It is pleasant to feel that if the Princess should ever have to apply for a job in an overall factory she would have something to begin work with.—*Washington Post.*

Not the Cat She Knew.

Uncle George was asking little Florence if she knew how to spell. "Can you spell cat" he said.

"Oh, yes, I can spell that," she replied.

"Well, why don't you spell it, then?"

She looked very wise, but shook her head—"I don't know what kind of a cat you mean."

His Shocking Taste.

Miss Caustique—I suppose I'll have to congratulate you, Harriet, on your engagement to Harry, but—

Harriet—But! But what?

Miss Caustique—Well, I must say Harry has shocking taste in everything. I never knew him to show good taste in the selection of a single thing.

A bachelor of forty he,
A man of culture, pride and wealth;
A maid of twenty summers she,
With sparkling eyes and glowing health

He wooed, but not as others have,
With loving words more sweet than true.
He laid his bank-book in her hand,
And merely turned to "Balance due."

—A Western newspaper recently contained this advertisement: "A middle-aged woman who is capable, honest and industrious, but as homely as a stone-fence wants work.

DUKE AND DUCHESS OF FIFE.

The Royal Wedding Feast—The Dresses Worn—The Trousseau—The Honeymoon.

A London cable, describing the Royal wedding, says: Soon after 11 o'clock the State coach and liveries of the newly-created Duke of Fife were seen coming up the Royal Mews towards the "entre" portico of the Palace. His handsome figure and well-favored face was set off to perfection by his full Highland costume, with a kilt of the famous Duff tartan and the broad green ribbon of the Thistle across his breast. In addition to the Star of the latter Order he also wore that of the Order of Albert of Saxony, conferred upon him when he visited Dresden as the chief of the special embassy sent to convey the Order of the Garter to King Albert. The Duke was accompanied by his friend, *factotum* and *alter ego*, Horace Farquhar, one of the most popular men in London, and who was to act as his groomsman during the ceremony.

DRESSES.

The bridal dress of the Princess was of the richest white satin Duchesse, very long, and with a flowing train fastened to the corsage. The skirt was entirely draped with volants of the most magnificent fine point De Gaze, intermixed with garlands of orange flowers. The bodice was of the same kind of satin, cut open in V shape, with a high Medici collar and elbow sleeves of lace. Volants of the latter were also arranged on either side of the V to the waist so as to entirely cover the satin, and were carried over the shoulder, forming a V behind. A train of orange flowers was arranged to fall from the left shoulder to below the right side of the waist. On her head she wore a wreath of orange flowers, with a point DeGaze veil, her coiffure and dress being sprinkled with a quantity of magnificent diamonds. Supporting the bride were eight bridesmaids, the Princesses Victoria and Maud of Wales, the Princesses Victoria and Louise of Schleswig-Holstein, the Princess Victoria of Teck, the Countesses Feodore and Victoria, and Helene of Gleichen. They were all dressed in a lovely shade of blush pink faille, with demi trains of draped crepe de chine, over which were arranged broad moire sashes. The bodices were cut V-shaped, with elbow sleeves, and trimmed with crepe de chine, with bouquets of pink roses at the throat. Each bridesmaid also wore pink roses in her hair. The bridesmaids' eight bracelets were designed by the Princess Louise herself, and consisted of narrow gold bands not much more than a quarter of an inch wide, set with the monogram "L. F." in diamonds, surmounted by a royal crown and an earl's coronet. These are in diamonds, too.

THE WEDDING FEAST.

The guests took luncheon in the supper-room. This spacious apartment, with its dark, highly-polished floor, with the outer wall a glowing mass of solid gold plate, had an entirely royal appearance. A table was arranged around three sides, at which the guests took a champagne luncheon, standing. The bridal party sat down to a wedding breakfast in the main dining-room. The long table had seats for forty. In accordance with custom, two toasts were offered: "Her Majesty the Queen," and the "Bride and Bridegroom." In the absence of the Earl of Latham, the Lord Chamberlain, this duty fell on the Lord Steward, Lord Mount Edgecombe. There were no speeches, but when the second toast was proposed Her Majesty, to the surprise of everybody, rose in her seat at the head of the table, and under the magnificent ceiling of gray and gold, with the portraits of her kingly and queenly predecessors gazing down at her from the north wall, lifted her glass to join in honoring the toast. Her Majesty seemed in a remarkably happy humor throughout all the ceremonies.

GONE TO SHEEN HOUSE.

Between the heavy showers which marked the afternoon the Duke and Duchess of Fife, for so they are gazetted to-day, got into a close carriage and were driven to Sheen House. The Duchess wore a travelling dress white sicilienne of bold outstanding cord, the sides of the skirt very flat and straight, simulating somewhat the directoire coat and trimmed with lace and ostrich feathers. Over this was thrown a magnificent mantle of cream cloth, lined with pink surah. This had a high Medici collar of white and gold passementerie. The bride wore a bonnet of orange blossoms. The newly-wedded couple had an ovation all along the route to their house, near Richmond. On arriving they were enthusiastically welcomed. They passed between files of Venetian masts, decorated with floral festoons. The path was covered with carpet, upon which wild flowers were strewn by girls dressed in white. To-night Mortlake and Richmond, in the vicinity of the Earl of Fife's house, were brilliantly illuminated.

THE TROUSSEAU.

Much parade is made of the claim that this is a very simple wedding, for the reason that both the Queen and the bride wished to avoid ostentation, yet the cost of the bride's trousseau is estimated at $30,000. To make a possible political point this had been ordered from London, Dublin and Edinburgh impartially. Ireland is said to have sent the finest lace ever made in Ireland, while the manufacturers of Scotland laid themselves out to send some of the daintiest of underwear imaginable.

Death of An Admiral.

A London cable says: Admiral Thomas Bailie, of Wyburgh, died yesterday morning at Kelso. The Admiral joined the naval service shortly before the battle of Navarino, in which he took part, being then a lad of 16 years, and for which he received the Navarino medal. During the Crimean war the Admiral commanded the British fleet in the White Sea, and successfully blocaded the Russian fleet. He was an uncle of the present Earl of Haddington, and of Lord Polwarth.

Mrs. Wabash—Did you read about the Stimson scandal in the *Bugle* this morning? Mrs Lakefront—No; I never read such things. But Mr. Lakefront told me about it. Mrs. Wabash—Some of it was pretty bad, wasn't it? Mrs. Lakefront—Yes, indeed; especially that at the bottom of the third column on the first page.

Dr. McGlynn.

"Base ye call us," cry the people,
Worshippers of ease and gold,
Sordid need, and gross ambition,
Like the base-born slaves of old;
But our hearts have thrilled within us
Hearing of the great and free
Of past ages—holy, just ones—
Sons of light and liberty.

"Give us back Savonarola,
Italy's great priest who died—
Saviour of a slavish people—
He who tyranny defied!
O the flames that wrapped his body
Lightens up the night of Time!
One more herald of the sunrise
In the darkness glows sublime."

"Give them back, those sons of freedom,
Baseness from our midst will flee,
Give Mazzini, Gracchus, Danton,—
We will hear, rise up, be free.
But now is the reign of Mammon,
Only gold is gain:
And we sigh for life's past greatness,
Sigh for it in vain."

O ye deaf ones, O ye blind ones!
Like your sires of old.
Dreamers crying Light has perished,
Freedom's fires grown cold.
Rouse ye from your heavy slumbers,
See! the dawn is here,
Heralds of the coming sunrise
On all sides appear.

Look around you, see the great ones
Throng on every side;
Martyrs in your midst have perished,
Whom ye scorn—deride.
Heroes in your midst have suffered,
Champions of the truth,
Scorning scorn, and hating hatred—
Mammon's reign forsooth.

Hear the great Savonarola,
He has come to earth once more,
And his thrilling voice has echoed
Round the world from shore to shore.
Stronger than all superstitious
Titans in the darkness born—
Strong as life and death, he withers
Baseness with his holy scorn.

Though they hate him, tyrants fear him,
Cower beneath his grave, calm gaze;
From his eyes looks forth undaunted
The great soul of olden days.
Hebrew Daniel and Isaiah,
Sons of God, of Light and Truth;
Rome's unconquerable Gracchi,
Dying for her in their youth;

Earth's strong heroes earth's pure martyrs,
Born to suffer and to save,
Champions ever of the helpless
Sons of toil or hopeless slave;
Leaders in the van of progress—
(Greatness ever is akin),
Room ye giant sons of freedom
For our priest McGlynn!

E. JOHNSON.

Picton, Ont.

The Festive Fly.

How are you, friends and fellows, all!
I'm back again, you see;
Come back to pay my summer call,
And frisk awhile with glee.

The music of my vibrant wing
Is heard on every side,
From morn till dewy eve I sing,
And round about I glide.

I love to take my morning stroll
On some bald-headed pate;
I love to jump from mole to mole,
And round and round to skate.

But if perchance my drowsy friend
Has hair upon his head
It makes no matter, I attend
Upon his ear instead.

Oh, what a joy profound it
Is to hear you toss and swear,
While around your head I softly flit
And buzz with not a care.

I love to perch upon your toes,
Half peeping from the sheet;
Upon your nose I love to pose
And fiddle with my feet.

I love to kiss the nectar lips
Of every maiden meek;
I love, between those honeyed sips,
To dally on her cheek.

I love—but I shall have to go,
A furtive hand is nigh.
I'll see you later, as you know,
Until that time good-by!

CURRENT TOPICS

An average of five feet of water is estimated to fall annually over the whole earth, and, assuming that condensation takes place at an average of 3,000 feet, scientists conclude that the force of evaporation to supply such rainfall must equal the lifting of 332,000,000 pounds of water 3,000 feet in every minute, or about 300,000,000 horse-power constantly exerted. Of this prodigious amount of energy thus created, a very small proportion is transferred to the waters that run back through rivers to the sea, and a still smaller fraction is utilized by man; the remainder is dissipated in space.

In an interesting letter to *Science* H. A. Hasen, of Washington, gives some interesting and valuable particulars respecting the properties and nature of fog. He says it is admitted that fog is simply cloud composed of water, dust or solid minute spheres of water from 1-7000 to 1-1000 of an inch in diameter. Many have supposed that a dust particle must be a nucleus for each sphere, but an examination under the microscope of evaporated fog has proved that such is not the case. Briefly stated, the cause of fog is as follows: It is essential that there be no wind. The sky must be saturated, or nearly so. The formation of fog is a purely mechanical process, unaccompanied by heat.

The journalists who feed the English end of the Atlantic cable have put in a particularly busy week or so. Ordinary gossip has been switched off the wires and nothing below a golden wedding or Royal nuptials has been good enough for these young men to handle. They have fed the public with angel cake and lady fingers until they are getting tired of it. But a rather pretty story about the newly-wedded Princess and her sweetheart will bear repeating. It is said this shy Royal maiden had been soft on the Earl for years; in fact, even before she came out, but she had never told her love. And during these five years the Princess always bought a birthday present for the man she loved, but as she never dared give it to him, the little gift was laid away in a drawer and carefully locked up. This was only a bit of girlish sentiment, but it shows that love—like death—levels all, and shows the Princess is a woman with a heart.

It Walked.

"Have you any second-hand type-writers you'd like to sell?" asked the peddler.

"No," replied the merchant, "but I've one I'll give away."

"What's wrong with it?"

"Chews gum and spells dozen 'uzz.'"

It is a sign that a woman is getting old when she stops crying over trouble and begins to think.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1889.

RAMBLER'S REMARKS.

It is a wonder to me that Dutton is such a lively, go-ahead place as it is. It must be because it is bound to go ahead anyway and nothing can stop it, for a great many of her citizens are slower than molasses in winter time, in everything they do. They are slow in the matter of incorporation, slow in securing fire protection, slow in having the streets sprinkled, slow in all manner of public improvements, slow in going to church and even to their meals, slow at work and in amusements, slow in marrying, slow in dying, and I even venture to say that some will fail to respond on time when the last trump is sounded. But though they may be inclined to move slowly when they do start they get there in earnest, and it would be hard to find a village in Ontario showing more evidences of prosperity at the present day than Dutton.

Rambler has heard considerable talk about the two new crossings which have just been laid on Main street, some being of the impression that it was too bad to put so much money in two crossings so close together—others, of course, arguing differently. Seriously speaking, however, the money might have been spent to far better advantage in improving the streets than in putting in two expensive crossings where one would have answered all the requirements. Gravel is needed on our streets badly, and there are other street crossings which needed repairs just as bad as those. However the crossings are now in—and good, substantial ones they are—and if things are not as they should be the pathmasters and council will have to fight it out.

During my absence from town I have quite lost track of the questions lately under discussion, but I presume that nothing has been done towards securing a system of fire protection, as I heard of another dwelling being burned down for the lack of means of saving it. Some of these days Dutton will have another big fire and our citizens will wake up to the necessity of securing some protection against the ravages of the fire fiend.

Chancing to stray along the shady avenues of our southern suburb, Odorville—sometimes improperly designated S——ktown—I was much surprised to note the many improvements which have been lately made and now under way in that promising burg. It is holding its own with the north side in the number of new dwellings erected this year and bids fair to become the favorite spot for residences in the near future.

It is a pity that the business men on Main street did not make arrangements early in the year to have the street sprinkled during the summer months. Many dollars worth of damage has been done to goods this season and much inconvenience caused to everyone by the clouds of stifling dust which have been continually arising.

The New York Evening *World* will present the mother who has the greatest number of living children with a $100 gold certificate, while those mothers who come second and third in the list will receive respectively $50 and a double eagle. The offer is not open to Canadian mothers, but the parents of average-sized families may content themselves with the reflection that it is quality, not quantity, that is going to tell in the next generation.

Reactionaries in China are likely to gain a victory for old-established custom and Mongolian Conservatism unless Viceroy Li recovers very rapidly from his illness and manages to successfully counteract their machinations. A strong party of influential noblemen has succeeded in forcing the young Emperor to forbid further operations on the Tien-tsin-Kaiping railroad to Pekin. Proposals sent in for rails and cross ties have been rejected and the loan offered by the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank has been refused. The reactionary combination is said to possess more strength, organization and respectability than anything of the kind which has been known in China for many years.

The widow of a commercial traveller who was lost in the Johnstown flood has entered suit for $50,000 against the South Forks Hunting and Fishing Club. All success attend her. With reverence be it spoken, here is an object of prayer to the Almighty to which all believers in the efficacy of earnest petitions may very well devote themselves. Jehovah has proclaimed himself as the God of the widow and the orphan. Will He not then be likely to hear prayers uttered in earnest faith on behalf of a widow who is seeking justice against the selfish plutocrats who despoiled her of her home and wrecked her happiness. The prayers of men and women everywhere, we say, attend this suit, and may the God of Righteousness who judges in this earth give the widow the desire of her heart in this matter. And may her success encourage others to follow her example with results to themselves that are equally satisfactory.

AN GEAMHRADH.

Nis theirig an samhradh,
'S tha 'n geamhradh teachd dlu oirn,
Fior namhaid na chinneas,
Teachd a mhilleadh ar ducha.
'Ga 'saltairt fuidh' chasaibh,
'S d'a maise 'ga rusgadh;
Gun iochd ann ri dadum,
Ach a slaideadh 's a plunndruinn.

'Sgaoil oirne a sciathan,
'S chuir e ghrian air a chulabh;
As an nead thug e 'n talach,
Neo-bhaigheil 'gar sgiursadh:
Sneachd iteagach gle-gheal,
O na speuraibh teachd dlu oirn,
Clacha-meallain 's gaoth thuathach,
Mar luaidhe is mar fhudar.

'N uair sheideas e anail,
Cha 'n fhag anam am fluran;
Tha 'bheillin mar shiosar,
Lomadh lios do gach ur-ros:
Cha bhi sgeadach air coille,
No doire nach ruisg e;
No sruthan nach tachd e,
Fuidh' leachdanna du'-ghorm.

Fead reota a chleibhe,
Tha seideadh na doinionn,
A chuir beirm ann san fhairge,
'S a dh' at' garbh i na tonnaibh;
S a bhinntich an clamhuin,
Air airde gach monaidh,
'S ghlan sgur e na reultan,
D' ar peile le'n solus.

Tha gach beathach is duine,
Nach d' ullaich 'na sheasain,
Ga 'n sgiursa' le gaillinn
Gun talla' gun eudach:
'S an dream a bha gniomhach,
'Fas iorgolt mi-dheirceil:
Nach d'thoir iasad do'n leisgean,
Ann san t-sneachda ged eug e.

Tha 'n seillein 's an seangan,
A bha tional an storais,
Le gliocas gun mhearchd,
A'toirt aire do'n doruinn:
'G ithe bidh 's ag ol meala,
Gun ghainne air lon ac,
Fuidh' dhion ann san talamh,
O anail an reota.

Na cuileaga ciatach,
'Bha diomhain san t samhradh,
'S na gathanaibh greine.
Gu h-eibhinn a dannsa;
Gun deasach 'gun churam,
Roi' dhuldachd a gheamhraidh:
Tha 'd a nise a' basuch',
Ann sgach aite le teanntachd.

Ach eisd rium a shean-duin'
'S tuig an samhladh tha 'm stori',
Tha 'm bas a teachd teann ort,
Sud an geamhradh tha 'm oran:
'S ma gheibh e thu d' leisgein,
Gun deasach' fa' chomhail,
Cha dean aithreachas criche,
Do dhionadh o'n doruinn.

Gur mithidh fas diaghidh,
'S do chiabhan air glasadh,
'Na bearnaibh do dheudach,
Is d' eudan air casadh;
Do bhathais air rusgahd,
'S do shuilean air prabadh,
Agus croit ort air lubadh,
Chum na h-uire do leaba'.

Tha na sruthana craobhach,
'Bha sgaoileadh a' d' bhallaibh.
Gu mireagach buailteach,
Clis gluasadach tana;
A nise air traoghadh
O n' taomachadh thairis,
O'n a ragaich 'sa dh' fhuaraich
Teas uabhair na fala.

Balgseididh na beatha,
Tha air caitheadh gun fheum ann,
'S o chrup ann a' d' chliabh e,
Gur h-e phian bhi 'ga sheideadh:
Tha 'n corp a chruit chiuil ud,
Air diulta' dhuit gleusadh;
'S comhar cinnt' air a thasgaidh,
Bhi lasach' a theudan.

Theich maduinn na h-oige,
Is treoir mheadhon latha
Tha 'm feasgar air ciaradh,
'S tha ghrian ort a luidhe:
'S mu bha thusa diomhain,
Gun ghniomh is gun mhaitheas;
Gu h-ealamh bi d' dhusgadh,
Mu'n duinear ort flaitheas.

Reir caithe na beatha,
'S tric leatha gun crioch i;
Bidh an cleachda fas laidir,
Do-fashach o'n inntinn:
Na labhair an sean-fhocal,
'S deimhin leam 's fior e,
"An car theid san t-sean-mhaid'
"Gur h-ainmic leis direadh."

Ach oganaich threibhich
Thoirs' eisdeachd dom' oran,
S leig dhiot bhi mi-cheillidh,
Ann an ceitein na h-oige:
Tha aois agus ea-slaint,
Air do dheidh ann an toir ort;
'S mu ni n-aon aca greim ort,
Pillidh d' aiobhneas gu bron duit.

An aois a ta 'n toir ort;
Bheir i leon ort nach saoil thu;
Air do shuilibh bheir ceathach,
Is treabhuidh i d' aodan:
Bheir i crith reo'dh mu d, ghruaig,
Is neul uaine an aoig leis,
'S cha d' thig aiteamh na grian ort,
'Bheir an liath-reo'dh a chaoidh' dhiot.

Bheir na's measa na sud ort,
Failinn tuigs' agus reusain;
Dith leirsinn a' d' inntinn;
Dith cuimhn' agus geire;
Dith gliocais chum gnothaich;
Dith mothaich a'd' cheufai'n:
'S gu'm fas thu mar leanabh,
Dhith spionnaidh is ceille.

Fasnidh 'n cridhe neo-aithreach,
'S neo-ealamh chum tionndadh,
Aon tagra' cha druigh air,
'S cha lub e d'a ionnsuidh:
Ceart mar tha 'n talamh.
'N am gaillin is teanndachd;
Ged robh miltean 'dol thairis,
Cha dean aile sa' chausair.

Faic seasain na bliadhna,
'S dean ciall uaith a tharuing:
'S mas aill leat gu'm buain thu,
Dean ruadhar 'san earrach;
Dean connadh san t-samhradh,
Ni sa' gheamhradh do gharadh;
'S ma dhibreas tu 'n seasain,
Dhuit 's eigin bhi falamh.

'S mar cuir thu siol fallain,
Ann an earrach, na h-oige,
Co chinnte 's am bas duit,
Cuiridh Satan droch phor ann;
A dh' fhasas 'ra dhubhailc,
'S 'na luidheanna feolmhor:
'S bidh do bhuain mar a chuir thu,
Ma's subhailc no do-bheirt.

Ma bhios d' oige gun riaghladh,
'S d' anamianna gun taod riu,
Gum fas iad co fiadhaich,
S nach srian thu ri d' aois iad:
Am meangan nach sniomh thu,
Cha spion thu 'na chraoibh e;
Mar shineas e gheugan,
Bidh a fhreumhan a' sgaoileadh.

Tha do bheatha neo-chinnteach
O 'n teinn a bheir bas ort,
Uime sin bi ri dichioll
Do shith dheanamh trathail:
'S e milleadh gach cuise
Bhi gun churam cur dail innt';
'Sionann aithreachas criche,
'S bhi cur sil mu Fheill-martuinn.

Tha ghrian ann sna speuraibh
A' ruith reise gach latha;
'S i 'giorrach' do shaoghail,
Gach oidhche a luidheas:
'S dlu ruitheas an spala,
Troi' shnath'naibh do bheatha:
Tha' fitheadh dhuit leine,
'Ni beisdean a chaitheamh.

S' ma ghoideas e dlu ort,
Gun do dhuil bhi r'a thigheachd;
'N sin fosglaidh do shuilean,
'S chi thu chuis thar a naithidh;
Bidh do choguis 'ga d' phianadh,
Mar scian ann a d' chridhe;
'S co-ionann a giulan,
'S luidhe ruisgt' ann an scitheach.

Faic a chuileag 'ga diteadh
Le sionntaibh an naduir,
'S o dhibir i 'n seasain,
Gur h-eigin di basuich':
Faic gliocas an t seangain,
Na thional co trathail,
'S dean eseimpleir leanailt,
Chum d' anam a shabhal'.

CHOW-CHOW.

Tramps are much like cheap calicoes. They wont wash, but will run.

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine is distinctly superior to any other as an appetising tonic and fortifier.

You can't bring up a child in the right way unless you happen to be travelling that way yourself.

Regulate the liver and bowels by the judicious use of National Pills, they are purely vegetable.

Rev. Primrose—Do you know where you will go if you do these naughty things? Yes, sir—go to bed.

CROWNED OR UNCROWNED.

THE head of anyone suffering from constipation, biliousness or dyspepsia will harbor a sick headache. By regulating the bowels, arousing the torpid liver, improving digestion and purifying the blood. Burdock Blood Bitters banishes sick headache no matter how severe or obstinate it may be.

A number of Washington reporters are going to engage in a walking match. After they get on the track they won't be able to remember whether they are going to a fire or after their salaries.

If you wish long life keep your Stomach and Bowels regular. Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters will do it. Safe. A baby may take them. Try one bottle, 50 cents, all druggists.

In the intelligence office.—I am afraid that I shall not be willing to trust my baby to so small a girl." Clerk.—"Oh, madam, her size is her best recommendation! If she drops the baby, it won't have so far to fall.

Your druggist is authorized to refund you the money if Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters do not benefit any case of Dyspepsia, Kidney or Liver Complaint. All Druggists. 50 cents.

The crow-bar may feel a pardonable pryed in its work.

SAFE AND RELIABLE.

I HIGHLY recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for curing cholera, cholera morbus, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, dysentery, and all summer complaints. It is safe and reliable for children and older persons.

MISS HILEY BNECKENRIDGE,
Heyworth, Que.

Bordering on the Miraculous—Mr. W. A. Sherwood, of Stanwood, Michigan, was a sufferer from Kidney Complaints for four years, he was totally unfit for work, tried all the local doctors, took "cures" by the dozen, two bottles of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters made a new man of him.

"Blood is thicker than water," merrily hummed a mosquito as he rose from a pond and made a bee line for a fair maiden's face.

Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

When real estate gets a boom a sail is naturally suggested.

THE OKLAHAMA BOOM

FORMS an instance of a rush for an uncertainty, which is just the opposite of the steady boom enjoyed by Burdock Blood Bitters. Buyers of this medicine get a certainty—an unequalled remedy for all diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and the blood.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Valuable Farm Lands

—IN THE—

TOWNSHIP OF DUNWICH.

UNDER and by virtue of the power of sale in a certain mortgage from Henry Bobier to the Vendors, which will be produced at time of sale, and on default being made in payment of the moneys thereby secured, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the

McIntyre House, in the Village of Dutton,

—ON—

Tuesday, August 20th, 1889,

AT ONE O'CLOCK, P.M.,

By Peter Duncanson, Auctioneer, the following property, namely:—The south-east quarter of lot number fifteen, in the ninth concession of the said Township of Dunwich, containing 50 acres, more or less, of which 35 are said to be cleared and cultivated.

TERMS—Ten per cent. at time of sale, and for the balance terms will be liberal and will be made known at time of sale.

For further particulars apply to PETER DUNCANSON, Auctioneer, Dutton, or to

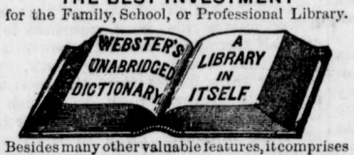
MOSS, BARWICK & FRANKS,
Vendors' Solicitors, Toronto.

Dated 18th day of July, 1889.

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Besides many other valuable features, it comprises

A Dictionary of the Language
containing 118,000 Words and 3000 Engravings,

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giving facts about nearly 10,000 Noted Persons,

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Authority in the Gov't Printing Office, and with the U. S. Supreme Court. It is recommended by the State Sup'ts of Schools of 36 States, and by leading College Pres'ts of the U. S. and Canada.

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D^R LOW'S WORM SYRUP

DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.

Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins**, and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.

Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT,
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins**, ten of **Ring Bone**, nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw**. Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.

Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER,
Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

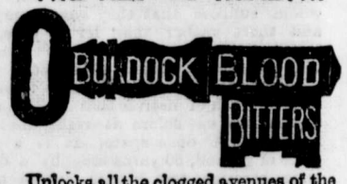
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BINDER TWINE.

TWO TONS of choice Binder Twine, "Red Cross" and "Diamond" brands, now sale at SIFTON BROS'., Dutton, at 16 1-2c. to 18c. per lb. Call and secure your supply early.

BINDER TWINE.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

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—o—

THE UNDERSIGNED having opened a new butcher shop next door to C. E. Doyle's, Main street, Dutton, will keep constantly on hand a good supply of the best

FRESH MEATS

At Moderate Prices.

Orders promptly filled and delivered to any part of the town.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WM. HALES.

Dates of Fall Fairs.

Provincial. London, Sept. 9th to 14th.
Central, Guelph, Sept. 25th to 27th.
Industrial, Toronto, Sept. 9th to 21st.
Southern, Brantford, Sept. 10th to 12th.
Northwestern, Goderich. Sept. 17th to 19th
Peninsular, Chatham, Sept. 17th to 20th.
Great Central, Hamilton, Sep. 23rd to 27th
Southern Counties, St. Thomas, Sept. 24th to 27th.
Howard Branch, Ridgetown, Oct. 8th to 10th.
Dunwich and Southwold, Iona, Sept. 27th.
West Elgin, Wallactown, Oct. 1st and 2nd.
Mosa & Ekfrid, Glencoe. Sept. 25th, 26th.
Rodney, Rodney, October 12th.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Rodney.

Mrs. Wilson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. Bristow, in town.

Mrs. G. H. Katernneier, left for a visit to New Hamburg on Thursday.

Mr. D. Patterson is building an addition to his barn.

It is reported that about half-a-dozen dogs were poisoned last Sunday night.

J. Messersmith, of Tilbury, was in town Saturday.

Mrs. Rotz has returned from a visit to Morrison.

Quite a number attended the re-opening of the West Lorne Methodist church last Monday.

J. Kennedy, of Morrison, is clerking for R. Rotz.

The remains of Mrs. C. Monday, Silver street, who died last Friday, were taken to the home of her parents in Glencoe on Saturday and were buried on Sunday about two miles east of Melbourne.

L. Schmidt was home for a two weeks' holiday.

Iona.

Miss Alice Silcox, of Shedden, is visiting at T. A. Silcox's.

Miss Cattanach, of Fingal, is the guest of Mrs. Davis.

M. Munroe and sister, of West Lorne, are spending a few days with Mrs. J. McLandress.

J. O. Lumley is happy again—it is a boy.

Mrs. (Dr.) Cascaden is on a visit to friends at Dresden.

Flossie and Stella Black, who have been visiting friends here, left for their home in Aylmer on Tuesday.

The "Maple Leaf" baseball club, of this place defeated the "Browns," of St. Thomas, on Thursday last by a score of 11 to 15 and an innings to spare. They are anxious to meet the "Yum Yums," of Shedden, any day and at any place they may mention.

Mrs. James Lowther left on Tuesday to visit her daughters at Alvinston.

Mr. Stidwell returned to her home at Aylmer last week.

Miss Alma Watts is visiting at Belmont.

This week will finish flax pulling in this neighborhood.

Farm Accounts.

It becomes more and more apparent to a thoughtful person that one great reason for the disastrous result of many a farmer's calculations is that he keeps no account of his daily receipts and expenses. He slips along in an easy hap-hazard sort of way year after year, never knowing how much he owns or how much he owes till the officer of the law figures it out—nothing. The farmer has a business as much as the grocer or merchant with whom he trades, and there is no good reason why it should not be conducted with the same care.

No good business man would risk living a year without being able at some time to tell the exact financial position of his affairs; but how many of our farmers can do it?

One says he hasn't enough to pay to do anything about it. We would like to have him tell why if a farm is small why it shouldn't be made to pay as much as possible; and it certainly can be made to pay better if accounts are kept of all that is expended on it and returned from it, so that comparisons can be made to determine what he has done that is most profitable and what is most hazardous and uncertain. Perhaps he has been guessing at it for years. let him now keep an accurate account one year, and see how near the truth he has been in his guesses. Our word for it, he will be surprised at the facts in some instances.

No matter if the transactions are few they cannot be correctly kept in the mind, and it is necessary for the smallest farmer to keep strict account of his business as for the wholesale merchant.

Some men think they will not care to see in the future just how they got their money or for what they spent it; but in this case there is clearly something wrong with the man. They must "prefer darkness rather than light, because their deeds are evil." Let them get their money honestly and spend it honorably, and their account books will be the least of their troubles. But far the greatest number think they have no time for bookkeeping, and that is one of the fine arts of which they know nothing. There is nothing complicated or mysterious about it if one can write and reckon, and most men can.

Commence each year with a general statement of the value of all property, the amount due from others and the amount of cash on hand. Then a few minutes each evening are all that are needed to record the receipt or expenditure of every cent that is represented in the day's business. Then by comparing inventories year by year one can readily see which was the most profitable year and why; which was the most profitable crop, and why; what expenses can be increased or diminished, and regulate accordingly.

If those who have never done so would keep an account for a few years they would never count the time lost when compared with their losses when they change their butter, apples, potatoes and eggs at the store for flour, sugar, soda and spices, without any knowledge of the prices entered by the grocer on his books—no knowledge until the long bill (that he had not time to look over), with the balance on the wrong side, is carried home receipted, and his wife discovers, too late, that he has been charged with various articles that he never bought, and that the credit total is a marvellously small amount. He will have rectified many of his old mistakes when other affairs of the farm were carried on in the same loose, careless way, and so thoughtlessly that he never knew why his plans failed so often. He will have begun to think, and that is what he ought to do. He will keep his accounts in self defence if for no other reason.

"That man," said a grocer to me one day, designating a customer just driving away from the store, "has scales at home and he will weigh everything he has bought, from the bags of meal to the pound of tea." It is needless to add that that man never got short weight or small measure. This was only one of the benefits derived from the influence of his account book on others. Men with whom he had dealings knew he had it, that he would know the quantity that he bought and the prices, and they respected him for it.

This is not close or small dealing, it is simply honesty; and a man shows as much lack of principle in allowing himself to be cheated when he can prevent it as well as not, as he does in cheating others. What would be thought of the man who, wishing to plant a straight furrow of corn, trusted to his ability to do so without any guide and with half-closed eyes? About as straight as that row of corn is a man's track through life who keeps no accounts, and he comes as near the goal—competence—as the other did to the opposite side of the field from which he started. It may be easier to say to keep out of debt than to do so, but keeping the farm account is one of the surest means to that end.

West Elgin Licenses.

A meeting of the West Elgin Commissioners was held in the office of Mr. A. McCrimmon, St. Thomas, Monday afternoon, when the following licenses were granted:—

HOTELS.

Aldborough — Agustus Decew, New Glasgow; David Patterson, Rodney; Sarah Smith, Rodney; Ben. Partridge, West Lorne; A. McMillan, West Lorne; F. Lindenman, West Lorne; Catharine Fitzpatrick, West Lorne.

Dunwich—J. H. McIntyre, Dutton, Wm. Eustes, Dutton; John Dromgold, Wallacetown. C. Mulligan, Iona Station, John Mills, Iona.

Southwold — Thos. Olver, Shedden; Jos. Barnes, Fingal; James Foster, Fingal; J. J. Marr, Southwold Station; J. Stanton, Middlemarch; A. Widdifield, Lawrence. T. Coffee's application was enlarged till the 22nd inst.

SHOP LICENSE.

R. Kirkland, Dutton.

Postoffice Rules.

1. If you ask for mail and are told there is none, say there ought to be; then go home and send the rest of the family at different times through the day.

2. Don't bring your letters to the office until the mail closes, then curse the postmaster for not opening the bag and putting your letters in.

3. When you want a stamp on your letter, tell the postmaster to put it on, if he don't do it thrash him; in case you put it on yourself, hold it to your mouth long enough to remove the mucilage; it will then stop on until its dry.

4. If you have a box, stand and drum on it until the postmaster hands out your mail; it makes him feel good, especially when he is waiting on somebody.

5. Start for your mail when you hear the train whistle; you will then have a good time waiting for it, and can say:—"How slow that postmaster is."

Born.

TEETZEL—In Dutton, on August 8th, the wife of Jas. Teetzel, of a daughter.

URLIN—In Dutton, on August 12th, the wife of W. G. Urlin, of a son.

KERR—In Dunwich, on August 4th, the wife of Thos. Kerr, of a son.

As a healing, soothing application for cuts, wounds, bruises and sores, there is nothing better than Victoria Carbolic Salve.

TIMELY WISDOM.

TIMELY wisdom is shown by those who keep Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry on hand. It has no equal for cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery, colic, cramps and all other summer complaints or loosening of the bowels.

A drunken north countryman, returning from a fair, fell asleep by the roadside, where a pig found him and began licking his mouth. Sawney roared out, "Wha's kissin' me noo? Ye see what it is to be weel liket amang the lassies."

THREE YEARS IN BED.

GENTLEMEN, I tried your Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and was perfectly cured from sickness. I was sick in bed for three years and after taking six bottles was perfectly cured, and now I would not be without the medicine in the house. MISS EDMYRA FULLER,
Vereker P. O., Ont.

Re-Opening of the West Lorne Methodist Church.

The re-opening services in connection with the above church were held on Sunday, Aug. 11th. Rev. Wm. McDonagh, of London, President of the Conference, preached two eloquent and appropriate sermons at 11 a. m. and 7. p. m., and Rev. W. W. Shepherd, of Muncey, chairman of the district, delivered an excellent sermon at 2.30 p. m. The services were largely attended and the collections were magnificient, amounting to $87. On Monday evening a large crowd assembled in the church to hear the Rev. Jas. Graham, of Ridgetown, deliver his celebrated lecture on "Edmund Burke—a Model for Politicians." In the absence of Amasa Wood, Esq., of St. Thomas, who was announced to take the chair, the pastor, Rev. C. T. Scott, filled the position admirably. After calling the rev. gentlemen present—Revs. Francis, of Rodney; Scott, of Belmont; Bristol, of Rodney, and Carey, of West Lorne—to the platform, Rev. Mr. Francis led in prayer and a short programme of music, etc., was given. Rev. E. E. Scott, of Belmont, brother of the pastor, rendered "Calvary's Stream is Flowing," with guitar accompaniment, also an instrumental selection on the guitar most acceptably; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Tremeer, of Dutton, rendered two duets, "Rock of Ages," and "The Golden Gate," in their usual excellent style; Miss Maggie Spencer's two solos, "The Old Pastor's Story" and "The Model Church," were exceedingly well rendered. The chairman in a few remarks introduced the lecturer of the evening, and for an hour and a half the audience listened to one of the best prepared and delivered lectures ever given in the vicinity. Edmund Burke seemed to be a hobby of the rev. gentleman, and he did the subject justice, fully meriting the praise given by the chairman. At the conclusion the lecturer was tendered a hearty vote of thanks. The financial statement in connection with the improvements on the church was then read, showing the work to have cost about $1,200, of which sum there still remained $400 to be paid. Rev. Mr. Scott thought this amount might easily be raised and called for contributions, the sum of $175 being subscribed in a few minutes and the most of it paid in. The Methodists of West Lorne are to be congratulated upon the success of the re-opening services and on the fine church which they have, at a moderate cost, fitted up for their use. The church has been veneered vith brick, new stained glass windows put in, a new tower put on and the edifice handsomely papered and painted. Amasa Wood, Esq., has signified his intention of adding to his subscription of $200 by furnishing a 400 lb. bell, to be placed in the tower at an early date.

The Reason Why

Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.

In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:

"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."

Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia

and Constipation are almost universal. Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:

"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."

The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began takirg Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Ayer's Pills,



NOTE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

AFTER OCTOBER 1ST, NEXT, all subscriptions to the ENTERPRISE must, without any exception, be paid in advance. This rule has become necessary on account of the rapid increase in our subscription list and we trust subscribers will assist in carrying it out. All those in arrears are requested to settle before that time, or the extra 50 cents per year will be added to their accounts.

—NEW—

BUTCHER SHOP.

McNULTY & GRAHAM beg to announce to residents of Dutton and vicinity that they have opened a new Butcher Shop in the stand formerly occupied by Jas. Bake, opposite McDougall's store,

MAIN STREET, DUTTON,

Where they will keep coustantly on hand a choice supply of

FRESH and SALT MEATS

At the lowest living prices.

MEAT PROMPTLY DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF TOWN.

FARMERS SUPPLIED AT THEIR HOMES.

☞ A call solicited.

McNULTY & GRAHAM.

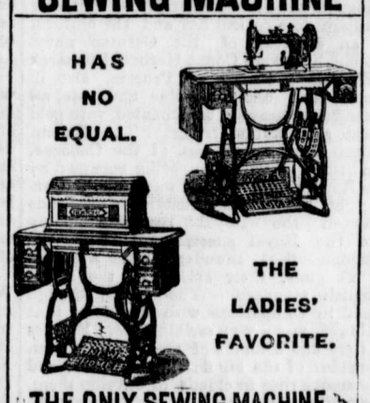
THRESHER'S BOOKS.

N. PHELPS has only a small number of thresher's books left on hand and those wanting them should call on him early. First come, surely served.

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NEW HOME

SEWING MACHINE



HAS NO EQUAL.

THE LADIES' FAVORITE.

THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE THAT GIVES

PERFECT SATISFACTION

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Advertise in the Enterprise

DR. FOWLER'S EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA, Cholera Morbus, COLIC and CRAMPS, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

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From the Earliest Period to the Present Time.

BY HUBERT HOWE BANCROFT.

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THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE
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STYLE, PRICE and SPEED

Special attention given to

ORDERS BY MAIL OR TELEGRAPH.

THE MAYBRICK TRIAL

Plenty of Arsenic Discovered in the Wife's Room.

WHAT THE AUTOPSY SHOWED.

Arsenic in the Liver and Kidneys—Bottles Full of it—Handkerchiefs Soaked with it.

A London cable says: The trial of Mrs. Florence Maybrick began at Liverpool to-day. The case attracts considerable attention here. The first witness was Michael Maybrick, brother of the deceased. His testimony was of little account against the prisoner. Edwin Maybrick, another brother, said his brother had never taken arsenic as a medicine. Mrs. Briggs, a friend of the Maybrick family, testified to finding several bottles in Maybrick's room. These she gave to the police. Two chemists said they sold arsenic fly paper to Mrs. Maybrick. The general impression is that Mrs. Maybrick has an even chance of acquittal. Her lawyer is Sir Charles Russell.

A Liverpool cable of Friday night says Two days of fixed attention through long hours of intense anxiety and scorching atmospheric heat have not been without their effect upon all concerned in the Maybrick trial. Generally a jaded air was apparent when the court sat again at the usual hour this morning. The experiences of the last few days have told heavily upon the prisoner, who as she wearily ascended the steps of the dock this morning was observed to be extremely pale and thin. The female warder, who hitherto had sat at some distance at the side of the dock, this morning drew her chair nearer to the prisoner, as though to be in readiness should her assistance be required by the unhappy woman. The court-room was crowded, and many fashionably dressed women were present. It was noticeable that the opera glasses, which on the first two days of the trial were somewhat disagreeably prominent, were conspicuously absent.

The first incident to excite animated interest was a rather startling admission of Dr. Richard Humphrey, the family medical man, who attended the deceased throughout his last illness, and with whose cross-examination by Sir Charles Russell the day's proceedings began, that had the deceased died on Wednesday, May 8th, he would have been prepared to give a certificate to the effect that death had been caused by acute congestion of the stomach, either gastritis or gastromenteritis.

The testimony given by Dr. Carter was also important. Dr. Carter is a physician of high standing in Liverpool. He declared without hesitation that the cause of death was arsenical poison, and no effort of Sir Charles Russell could induce him to admit that the death and subsequent appearance could be due to anything else.

Soon after noon the prisoner showed signs that the severe trial she was undergoing was producing symptoms of exhaustion. A glass of water, however, served to revive her, and she subsequently appeared to take more interest in the proceedings. Dr. Carter's emphatic assurance that the cause of death was arsenical poisoning and nothing else evidently produced a great impression upon all in the court, and it was noticeable that Sir Charles Russell treated this witness with more than ordinary consideration, and did not attempt to challenge his dictum otherwise than by suggesting that acute inflammation might have been caused by impure food.

What may be termed the sensation of the day was reserved for the analyst, Mr. Edward Davies, to contribute. Mr. Davies produced a lady's dressing gown and apron, said to belong to Mrs. Maybrick, and to have been found in her dressing-room. Upon it were stains, which Mr. Davies unhesitatingly pronounced to be arsenic. and he stated that the pockets were similarly stained. This piece of evidence, which was completely new, served to directly connect the prisoner in a personal manner with the use of arsenic in some form. This created intense excitement in the court. It was noticed that beyond a slight twitching of the hands the prisoner betrayed no perceptible emotion at the revelation. Amongst the various articles in which Mr. Davies stated that he discovered arsenic were the meat juice handed to him by Dr. Carter, the lady's handkerchief, three bottles, one almost full of arsenic, found in a chocolate box; a glass containing a handkerchief soaked in milk, in which was altogether upwards of 450 grains of arsenic; a sealed packet labelled poison for cats, which contained arsenic; a jug which had contained food taken to the office, and a bottle containing glycerine found in the lavatory. He had also found arsenic in some deposits from the lavatory, drain and sinks. Mr. Davies said he found arsenic in the liver and intestines of the deceased, but not in stomach or spleen. Passing to some fly papers which had been supplied to him, and which were of the same kind as those already referred to as being found in the washstand, he said they contained between two and three grains of arsenic each in the form of arsenite of potassium and arsenious acid. In the kidney he found about a hundredth part of a grain of arsenic; in the liver the equivalent of one-eighth of a grain at least, probably more. He could detect no arsenic in the pelvis nor in the lungs and heart. In cross-examination Sir Charles Russell took the witness carefully through the results of his various analyses, and in the course of the proceedings Mr. Davies produced the test tubes containing the preparations from the viscera, in which the arsenic was visible in the form of microscopic crystals adhering like film to the sides of the tubes. The case looks black for Mrs. Maybrick.

Art of Smiling.

Lessons in the art of smiling have been recorded of ancient times, and as an elegant accomplishment the art of smiling gracefully in just the right degree deserves consideration. Many persons open the mouth too widely, and the process recommended by a writer on beauty is "a sweet and gentle smile, where the mouth hardly opens, the cheek dimples slightly and the lower lip just conceals the ends of the upper teeth."

—The man who ought to listen and learn usually does most of the talking.

A GRIM RECEPTION.

Britain's Naval Display in Honor of Emperor William.

HE MEETS HER MAJESTY.

A last Friday night's Portsmouth cable gives the following graphic account of the reception of Emperor William in England that day:

Out in the channel lay thirty of England's warships, in three long parallel lines, streaching down the reach. Seaward were ranged 112 vessels of war, carrying 23,000 men. They were a most imposing sight collectively, a most impressive sight individually. For hours before the big ships of Germany arrived to greet and pass them they were the objects of great interest to all kinds of craft approaching as near to them as the black-lipped scowls of heavy cannon made them feel inclined. They were perfectly harmless, of course, and not the safest things in the world to go to sea in, some of them. But they had to-day a surly, don't-come-too-near-me-look that kept the cheapest excursion steamers at a distance. Inspected closely these great castles of floating metal, with black hulls and yellow upper works, really looked all the millions they have cost. They were in all the styles of naval architecture which have resulted from constant changes of the last thirty years. They were shapeless and shapely, symmetrical and the reverse. Some of them were decked in and others displayed an amount of complex hamper in the upper works that would disappear into shoe strings early in an engagement. There were iron hulls and steel hulls, simple, compound and triple expansion engines, single screws and twin screws, steel faced armour and compound armour broadside and central battery ships, barbettes and monitors. Every vessel represented a lot of new facts in plating, propulsion and armament that required a liberal education to comprehend, and a close study of several sciences to grasp. But they all looked excessively injurious to a foreign power, and had a capacity to do harm that was intelligible to the worst info med amateur at sea. Long, lean, black cannons peeped from the portholes, stuck out of grey iron sponsons, projected from turrets, or lay prone upon the barbettes. Lines of marines in red coats stood with their rifles perpendicular on the decks; solitary sentries in red coats paced the sides and walked the bridges. Brilliantly dressed officers in gold-laced caps, dark blue coats, gold braid, white trousers and patent leather shoes were on every deck. With them were lady guests in dresses of white, pink and pale blue, perched among the cannon like canaries in a gun shop, lending to the picture a touch of feminine frivolity in strong contrast with the deadly portent of their surroundings.

THE GERMAN SQUADRON.

At a quarter to 4 the little German band of ironclads were descried, hull down on the horizon, but rapidly came into complete view under a full head of steam. As they came nearer and nearer it was seen that the Hohenzollern, a black screw yacht seemingly about the size of the Osborne, but looking like a pigmy in front of the big black warships behind it, was flying the German royal standard at the main and the white English ensign at the fore. The German royal standard is a beautiful flag, with a black iron cross in the centre and four black eagles on gold ground.

As the Hohenzollern passed the lightship the German ensign of blue bars on white ground broke out at the fore of the Osborne, and the English ensign came fluttering down. Instantly the same thing took place all along the line of the fleet, the red and white of England giving place to the blue and white of Prussia. On the bridge of the Hohenzollern stood Emperor William in a cocked hat and the uniform of an admiral of the German navy. Beside him were Count Herbert Bismarck and Prince Henry of Prussia, also in cocked hats and dark blue uniforms, all three being heavily ornamented with gold braid and bullion fringe. The Hohenzollern came up abreast of the Osborne, the bridge of the latter being occupied by the Royal party. There was much fluttering of hands and nodding of heads between the Royal reception party and the Royal guest, and then the German fleet thundered out a salute of 21 guns, their salute to the Royal English standard. The effect, though small in comparison with the noise that followed, was a very striking one. Flashes of light and columns of smoke broke from the sides of the big floating batteries, and the smoke rose in clouds to envelop them, big white wreaths of it curling away up into the sky. The German fleet included the Baden, Sachsen, Oldenburg, Irene, Wacht, Kaiser, Deutschland, Friedrich der-Grosse, the Preussen Zeiten, and the despatch boat Grief. They were joined at Cowes by the German training ship Niobe. By the Emperor's order each of the big black iron-clads, as it came up to enter the long waterway of ships, had its sides dressed with sailors in white, a human decoration of the neatest and most ship-shape character. As the two royal yachts came abreast of the Anson and Rodney, the former flying the flag of Rear-Admiral D'Arcy Irvine, C.B., and the latter the flag of Rear-Admiral Tracy, the fleet saluted. There was such a roar of powder, such a thunder of noise, such clouds of smoke and such flashes of fire, that it is no wonder that the peaceful Shah of Persia grew ill over the experience. Bang mingled with bang, and salvo toppled over sonorously upon salvo, until it seemed as if the whole channel was being blown up with seventy ships firing 21 guns each as fast as the regulations permitted. The spectacle was one that no real battle could match. The ships were half concealed in clouds of smoke, and there was one mass of blue wreaths and rings. The smoke cleared and the manning of the ships became visible. Every ironclad that had no yards to man manned the sides. Those with yards presented a solid human rigging of blue jackets in the shrouds, on the yards and at the mast heads. It was a beautiful sight. On ship after ship, down the long line, on either side, the blue jackets were as immobile as if they felt to the full the importance of the occasion and the whole responsibility of the welcome was upon them.

THE ROYAL MEETING.

Almost immediately a launch put out from the Osborne, bearing the Prince of Wales and his suite. They were received on the quarter deck of the Hohenzollern by the German Emperor, and the Prince of Wales and the Emperor shook hands. Just as the Emperor landed the German squadron, at anchor between Ryde Bank and Mother Bank, saluted the Royal Standard floating from the palace at Osborne. The thunder of twenty-one guns from each announced to Her Majesty that her guest had arrived—rather a royal way of knocking at the door. Carriages awaited the party. The Emperor and Prince and Princess of Wales took the first. As night was falling over the waters and the lights were coming out on the warships, the Emperor of Germany and King of Prussia was received and greeted in the doorway of the palace by his royal grandmother, Her Majesty the Queen.

VANITY OF VANITIES.

Suicide of a Brooklyn Belle at a Summer Resort.

A Syracuse, N.Y., despatch says: Miss Lillian Dumont, of No. 284 St. James place, Brooklyn, committed suicide Tuesday night by hanging herself with her corset laces in a toilet-room of the hotel at Glenhaven, a summer resort on Skaneateles lake. She had attended a ball at the Glen that night and seemed in the best of spirits. Leaving the ball room about midnight, she went to the place where she was found dead some hours later. No cause is assigned for the deed, but it is hinted that she had been disappointed in love.

Miss Dumont was between 20 and 21 years of age, a girl of loveliness of person and of charming manners. Her father and mother are said to be people of prominence in Brooklyn, where Mr. Dumont at one time was rated a very wealthy man. At present the family occupy one of the handsomest residences in that city. Charles Dumont, a brother of the suicide, has been a well-known visitor to Glenhaven, and a leader in its summer festivities. Miss Dumont, has always been especially gay, was exceedingly popular with the young people there, and was seemingly extracting all the pleasure possible out of her life when she elected to end it.

Notes from Scotland.

The Duke of Portland has been appointed Lord-Lieutenant of Caithness, in room of the late Earl of Caithness.

The First Lord of the Treasury has declined to place the widow of Mr. James Grant, the Scotch novelist and historical writer, on the civil list. She is 62 years of age and totally unprovided for.

The library of the Writers to the Signet in Edinburgh is about to undergo internal alterations so as to make room for about 20,000 additional volumes. There are at present about 82,000 volumes in the library.

The Queen has appointed Rev. Henry Cowan, D.D., minister of New Greyfriars, Edinburgh, to be Professor of Divinity and Church History in the University of Aberdeen, in room of the late Professor Christie.

Mr. John Hutchison, sculptor, Edinburgh, has completed the memorial ordered by the Queen to commemorate the Royal Stewarts who lie buried in the grounds of Paisley Abbey. The memorial is in the form of a recumbent sculptured cross, in style similar to those which are to be met with in the Western Isles. It will have a base 8 feet by 4 feet, of polished Peterhead granite.

The British Government, while the Local Government Bills for Scotland were in committee, practically conceded free education to Scotland, as it agreed to increase the grant to about a quarter of a million sterling, which will be nearly, if not quite, sufficient to meet the school fees for education in all the five standards. It has therefore been resolved that after October 1st no School Board in Scotland will charge school fees.

The Late Dr. J. G. Holland, he eminent writer and physician, wrote and published in *Scribner's Magazine*: "It is a fact that many of the best proprietary medicines of the day are more successful than many physicians, and most of them are first discovered, and used in actual medical practice. When, however, any shrewd person knowing their virtue, forseeing their popularity, secures and advertises them, then, in the opinion of the bigoted, all virtue went out of them.' The late Dr. Dio Lewis, in speaking of Warner's Safe Cure, says: "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble, I would use your preparation." Dr. R. A. Gunn, M.D., author of "Gunn's New Improved Handbook of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine," says: "I am willing to acknowledge and commend thus frankly the value of Warner's Safe Cure." The celebrated Dr. Thompson of the University of the city of New York, says: "More adults are carried off by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady except consumption."

Accommodating on Both Sides.

Voice from up-stairs—Tell the burglar to go away, Mr. Jenkins, there's nothing for him to get in this house.

Mr. Jenkins (with a revolver at his head)—Yes, my dear. I did tell him so, and he says he is going in a minute.

The Old, Old Story.

"Did you know that McLysander had become a resurrectionist?"

"What for, some medical college?"

"No; he is compiling jokes for an almanac."

Editor Stead, of *Pall Mall Gazette* fame, will soon set sail for the United States in order to get a few ideas on the American style of journalism. On his return he is to take charge of a new Radical halfpenny morning paper for London. The money for the enterprise was all raised last week.

NOT A FAIR CRITERION.

Is marriage, then, I said to her,
A failure, do you think?
A warm, sweet smile was in her eyes,
Which flashed a cunning wink.
She answered as she gave my arm
A delicate caress:
"If it's like courtship, don't you think,
'Twould be a grand success?"

—"False won!" cried the young man who bet that his girl's teeth were her own and lost.

—There is a good deal of difference between the scum and the upper crust, though both are at the top.

TERROR AT CHICAGO.

A Mad Horse Runs Amuck Through the Crowded Streets.

A Chicago despatch says: A horse with all the symptoms of hydrophobia ran amuck on Robie street yesterday afternoon and was finally killed beneath the shadow of the Moody tent at Milwaukee avenue. No tiger of the jungle could have created more of a sensation or shown a more serious desire to exterminate man and beast. Two men were bitten and eight horses torn by the teeth of the maddened animal. A thousand people joined in the hunt to destroy the brute. For two hours they chased up and down the streets and alleys, pursuing and pursued. Four policemen with Lieut. Penzen joined the crowd. Shortly after noon Mr. Erickson attempted to hitch his horse to his meatmarket waggon in front of his store. The animal was of gentle disposition, small, and without a trick or vicious habit. When the horse was led from the barn he showed signs of anger. Suddenly, throwing back his ears, he sunk his teeth in Erickson's arm, and, rearing, struck at his master with his fore feet. Erickson dropped the halter and the horse chased his master into the shop. The beast put men, women and children to flight. He charged at everyone he chanced to meet or overtake. In rushing after three women and several children he ran over two little girls, knocking them down, but only slightly bruising them. The others escaped, one of the women climbing a fence, and the others with the screaming children, ran up the steps and into the door of a house. When nearing North avenue, Conductor Duffy, of the North avenue line, stepped off his car and caught hold of the animal's halter. He supposed he was simply a runaway horse. The animal made a vicious snap at him, catching his right hand with his teeth and taking out skin and flesh. The conductor left go of the halter and jumped on the car, the horse biting and striking at him. As the horse went down Milwaukee avenue he ran at everything he saw, and took a fancy for attacking his own kind. Every horse he passed, and there were eight of them, he nipped in the sides, and tore large pieces of hide from the ribs of some. Others he caught where he could, but always left the mark of his teeth. The animals thus injured in turn became demoralized and added to the excitement. The police finally drove the horse from the street into a vacant lot where he was lassoed and shot. Conductor Duffy's hand, which was terribly torn, was immediately cauterized. He and his family are in an agony of fright as to the results that may follow. He is in great pain. Mr. Erickson called in a physician and had his wound dressed. He thinks the horse was bitten by a mad dog two weeks ago.

List of Fall Fairs.

Following is a list of the dates of fall fairs so far as at present obtainable:

NAME.	PLACE.	DATE.
Industrial	Toronto	Sept. 9 to 21
Midland Central	Kingston	Aug. 28 to Sept. 7
Eastern Tps. A...	Sherbrooke, Que	Sept. 3 to 5
Port Hope Ex...	Port Hope	" 3 to 5
Central Canada..	Ottawa	" 9 to 14
Southern	Brantford	" 10 to 12
South Renfrew	Renfrew	" 17 and 18
Northwestern ...	Goderich	" 17 to 19
Peninsular	Chatham	" 17 to 20
Lincoln County...	St. Catharines.	" 23 to 25
Great Central ...	Hamilton	" 23 to 27
Wellesley and Easthope	Wellesley	" 24 and 25
South Grey..	Durham	" 24 and 25
Woodstock	Woodstock	" 24 and 25
North Lanark ...	Almonte	" 24 to 26
Lindsay Central.	Lindsay	" 24 to 26
Ontario and Durham	Whitby	" 24 to 26
Centre Bruce	Paisley	" 24 to 26
Southern Counties	St. Thomas	" 24 to 27
Central	Peterboro	" 24 to 27
Great Northern..	Collingwood	" 25 to 27
Central Agricul..	Walters Falls..	" 26 and 27
Central Exhib'n.	Cannington	" 27 and 28
North Brant	Paris	Oct. 1 and 2
County of Haldimand	Cayuga	" 1 and 2
Arthur Union	Arthur	" 1 and 2
Great South-western ...	Essex Centre...	" 1 to 3
Brampton	Brampton	" 1 to 3
The Northern	Walkerton	" 1 to 4
C. Saskatchewan	Saskatoon	" 2
East York	Markham	" 2 to 4
Ontario Central..	Port Perry	" 2 to 4
North Perth	Stratford	" 3 and 4
North Renfrew..	Beachburg	" 3 and 4
South Oxford....	Otterville	" 4 and 5
Howard Branch..	Ridgetown	" 8 to 10
West York and Vaughan	Woodbrige	" 9 and 10
C. Wellington	Fergus	" 10 and 11
Scarboro'	Danforth	" 10
Norfolk Union...	Simcoe	" 15 and 16

Threatened Trouble in Zanzibar.

A London cable of Thursday says: Bushiri has sent a threatening message to the inhabitants of Bagamoyo and the neighborhood, forbidding them to supply the Germans with provisions. He is believed to be coming down with one quick firing gun, which is supposed to have been captured from the German station at Opwapwa, and he announces his intention to attack Bagamoyo. Fever is prevalent there, and among the fleet. The English are apparently suffering the most. On the Agamemnon alone 80 are sick, including 7 officers, out of a total complement of 400. The deck has been transformed into a hospital, and hammocks have been slung everywhere.

—A Jersey City policeman having offered his hand to a young lady, which was refused, he arrested her. "What is the charge?" asked the sergeant at the station house. "Resisting an offer, sir," was the reply.

A sign-post in the Highlands of Scotland reads: "Persons wishing to use this road will give notice to the gamekeeper in case they may be shot."

She raised her eyes; his cause was won—
A maid of sterling sense was she.
He clasped her to his manly breast,
And now a married man is he.

"What's the matter, driver?" said a passenger in a herdic, "why doesn't this coach go?" "'Cause you ain't put a nickel in the slot, that's why." And all the other passengers tittered.

ALE OF THE GAS.

How sweet to roam by the sad sea waves,
While no cares your mind harass,
And what joy to think, as you watch the stars
That you're paying no bill for gas!

But, oh, what grief when you travel home
And the meter your sad eyes meet!
You find that the cook has been holding
"soirees"
And has burned ten million feet!

—The Shah, on meeting the Chief Secretary the other day, asked plumply: "Are you going to give Ireland Home Rule?" and Mr. Balfour, every whit as plumply, replied: "Certainly not!"

MANITOBA MATTERS.

Improving Crop Prospects—A Northwest Jack-the-Ripper—A Mock Marriage.

The body of an unknown man has been found, murdered after Jack-the-Ripper fashion, in the Louise River.

Frank Moritz, a farmer, living a few miles from Gretna, spent Monday in town and imbibed freely. When he returned home in the evening he turned his hired men, four in number—Germans lately from the old country—out of doors. Later on the men returned to the house, Moritz promising to allow them peaceful admittance. The last man was coming in when Moritz drew a revolver and fired. The man saw his intention, but not soon enough to prevent his shooting. He put his hand forward to catch the revolver, and received the bullet in his hand, which probably saved his life. Moritz is under arrest. The wound is a bad one.

Martin McDonald, ex-Registrar of Brandon, has been arrested, charged with falsifying the books of the office.

A young man named Tutman is charged with seducing a young lady from Salt Coats by means of a mock marriage. Tutman has fled the country.

James Thompson, Liberal M.P.P. for Emerson, was married to-day to Miss Ritchie, daughter of a well-known Winnipeger.

The 6-year-old child of Jerry Robinson, of St. Peter's, was fatally burned by her clothes catching fire.

The *Sun* says it is understood that a measure will be introduced at the next session of the Legislature to abolish the jury system in civil cases in Manitoba, also that the Government will submit a measure abolishing the dual language system, that is, the use of the French language in Manitoba, Government documents to be printed only in one language. The Board of Education will be wiped out and a portfolio of Minister of Education created.

A young girl living at Beulah, Man., hanged herself from a tree last Tuesday, and was quite dead when discovered. The cause of the act was that her mother, against the girl's wishes, had married an Indian living at Brandon.

A despatch from Moosomin to-day says: Intelligence has been received from Carnduff Point, in Assiniboia, 70 miles south of here, that the body of a man horribly mutilated has been discovered on the banks of the Souris River. It was apparent that thd man had been dead for some time, as his features were discolored. The entrails of the victim had been torn out and scattered about on the ground. There is great excitement over the event. No clue seems to have been discovered as to the perpetrator.

The Winnipeg physicians have formed a committee to entertain and banquet the eastern physicians on their arrival here on the 9th.

At a Liberal picnic at Clearwater to-day Hon. Mr. Smart announced that the Government would wipe out the Separate School system. It was the intention of the Government to overhaul the whole educational machine. The double-barrelled system, with two superintendents, two Boards and two sets of inspectors must go and a Minister of Education appointed, one of the present Ministers taking the portfolio. The Government would administer the Education Department and be responsible to the people.

Work on the Winnipeg Transfer Railway on the banks of the Red River is progressing satisfactorily.

Burke leaves for Chicago on Sunday morning.

Fresh Fruit Syrups.

Fresh syrups of the grape, cherry, pine-apple, strawberry, tamarind, or of any of the home fruits, make refreshing and healthful beverages. The fruit is best crushed by hand in a wooden squeezer, metal being liable to impair the flavor of the juice. Skins and pulps are then mixed with the juice and plenty of sugar, and are covered with pounded ice. By the time the ice has melted the full strength of the juice is extracted, and the mass should then be strained through cheese-cloth and the syrup kept on ice till wanted. The juice of pressed fruit is a most grateful and beneficial drink at this season, refreshing and stimulating one, while it assists in renewing the wasted tissues of the body.

Discussing Dr. Tanner's Sentence.

A Thursday's London cable says: In the House of Commons this evening Mr. Sexton moved an adjournment in order to consider the sentence passed upon Dr. Tanner under the Crimes Act. He argued that the charge against Dr. Tanner was not assault with violence, that it did not come under the Crimes Act, and therefore the sentence was illegal. Mr. Madden, Solicitor-General for Ireland, replied that there was a method of testing the legality of the sentence without adjourning the House. After a lengthy debate Mr. Sexton's motion was rejected by 174 to 118.

Killing His Pride.

Ethel—Do you think he loves you, Nellie?

Nellie—Oh, I'm certain of it. Why, he wants to marry me so much that he has borrowed money of papa for us to get married on—a thing his proud, sensitive soul could not brook if he did not love me.

—It is rather remarkable that at seasons when throat diseases are prevalent doctors so often look down in the mouth.

—Mrs. De Splaye—I think you are too stingy, John. I have worn this bathing suit two seasons already, and I am positively ashamed to wear it any longer. Mr. De Splaye—I should think you would be superlatively ashamed to wear it any shorter.

I asked a bachelor why he
In singleness had tarried,
He answered thus: "Because, you see,
I've friends who've long been married."

Araminta—You put your arm around my waist so gracefully, George. George—I have had lots of practice, I was a street car conductor five years.

—If you want to find out all about women and their ways ask some young man who has never been married.

Emma—So you're engaged to young George Halby Sadie—Yes; George and I came to an understanding some weeks ago. You remember the wheat corner in Chicago? Emma—To be sure I do. Sadie—Well, that's the time I got caught on the squeeze.

THREE OLD MAIDS.

Joseph Howard Speaks of Misses Beecher, Dix and Anthony.

I have in my mind three old maids, and the moment I mention their names they will be recognized the world around as the names of three great women. They are Catharine Beecher, Dorothy Dix, Susan B. Anthony. There are others who have attained notoriety, such as Kate Field, the wine agent, Anna Dickinson, the stump speaker. But I am not speaking of notoriety. I am dealing with forces, vital, effective. Dorothy Dix will never be forgotten so long as the word hospital endures, or so long as cold type preserves the records of humanitarian effort on the battlefield and in the sick wards during our late civil war. She was a nervous sisterly left hand to the great war secretary, her brother, John A. Dix. Catharine Beecher will have her memory perpetuated so long as life endures and children are to be taught, while Susan B Anthony, who has survived taunts and outlived slander, might well die to-day content with the record she has made in an endeavor to uplift the women of the world from the slough of dependence, upon the solid substantiality of self-support.

Catharine Beecher was not a pretty thing to look at, but mentally she was the peer of any of her family.

Dorothy Dix, for reasons of her own, preferred the life of spinster, a sweet-faced, happy-hearted old lady when she died.

Miss Anthony, filled with a bitter gall of prejudice, is not in every way to be commended nor in every leading to be followed, put the man who derides her honest intention and seeks to despoil her of the crown of glory and of honor that fits her brow as a pioneer along the very choicest lines of thought in the best interests of her fellow women is a coward and a dastard.

How to Keep Milk.

A summer bulletin has just been issued by the Ontario Board of Health, to spread information regarding contagious diseases, and especially diphtheria—"that slayer of its thousands in Ontario" and elsewhere. The care of food and the best modes of disinfection are dwelt upon. The following advice is given as to the care of milk, "that most important of all articles of food:"

The cows should be healthy, and should not be fed upon swill, or the refuse of breweries or glucose factories, or upon any other fermented food. The pasture must be free from noxious weeds, and the barn and yard must be kept clean. Cows must not be allowed to drink stagnant water, but only pure, fresh water, and they must not be heated or worried before being milked. The udders should be washed, and then wiped dry before each milking. The milk must be at once thoroughly cooled. After the milk has been received by the consumer, it should be kept in a perfectly clean place, free from dust, and at a temperature not exceeding 60° F. Milk should not be allowed to stand uncovered, even for a short time, in the living or sleeping rooms. In many of the better houses in the country and villages, and occasionally in the cities, the drain from the refrigerator leads into a cesspool or kitchen drain. This is highly dangerous; there should be no connection whatever between the refrigerator and any receptacle of filth. The only vessels in which milk should be kept are tin, glass or porcelain. After using the vessel, it should be scalded, and then, if possible, exposed to the air.

Instances are given of febrile diseases and outbreaks of sickness caused by bacteria and a great quantity of hygienic instruction may be found in the twelve pages. Disinfection is spoken of thus:

It is a great pity that in the matter of disinfection of rooms we should in this region still be going through with the inefficient mummery of burning sulphur with closed doors under the impression that it will destroy contagion. Sulphurous acid, as it is usually applied in house disinfection, has been shown to be very inefficient and unreliable. It may be better than nothing, but in disinfectants—which are often our sole weapons in fighting epidemics—the best is none too good. The efficiency of sulphurous acid may be increased by securing the thorough wetting of every article to be disinfected, but even then it is not great. The disinfection of the room and its contents at the close of the illness will be more easy and efficient, if care has been exercised in removing all unnecessary articles of furniture, hangings, pictures, etc., from it at the commencement of the disease. All clothing which cannot be washed, bedding, mattresses, pillows, etc., carpets, cushions and all such furniture as has not exposed wooden frames, should be tied up in sheets saturated with 2 per cent. carbolic solution, and sent away to be steamed at the public disinfecting station. All valueless articles should be burned at the disinfecting station. If this is impossible they may be disposed of in the house furnace or range at such times as cooking is not going on. Polished and metallic articles should be firmly rubbed off on all their surfaces with cloths wet with five pes cent carbolic acid. The clothes used should be immediately burned. Walls, doors, windows and woodwork should be thoroughly washed, as should, finally, the floor, with five per cent. carbolic solution. If walls are papered or frescoed, the floors should be thoroughly flushed with five per cent. carbolic solution and then all the walls should be thoroughly and firmly rubbed down in every part with lumps of bread, the crumbs being allowed to fall on the arbolzed floor. Then the woodwork should be washed with carbolic solution, the crumbs gathered up and burned and the floors washed with water.

The room should be finally exposed as fully as possible to the air for at least twenty-four hours, and longer if it is practicable.

This pamphlet should be widely circulated and be kept for reference.

—"Forty Thieves" was recently billed for a Montreal theatre, but it was a failure. The insignificant number of thieves was only jeered at by the American colony of defaulters and cashiers.—*Texas Siftings.*

J. K. Emmet's season begins early next month, and his energetic, young, business-managing son is hard at work. Emmet intends to make a feature of a "string quartet," which he will carry in his company, and which has been selected with great care.

FOUR ONES,

Used to Designate the Hour on Watch Faces—How It Originated.

"Mark down the figures on the face of a watch," said a Summit street jeweller.

"1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6"—began the reporter, as he put pencil to paper.

"No, I mean the Roman numerals."

Then this was produced:

"I., II., III., IV., V., VI., VII., VII., IX., X., XI., XII."

"You are wrong," said the jeweller.

"I guess not," said the reporter.

"Try again," said the jeweller.

"Perhaps I don't know how to count in Roman figures," said the reporter.

"You know that well enough, but the watchmakers use different ones. Look at your watch."

"Haven't got one."

"Well, look at mine. See the figure which stands for 4 o'clock."

The reporter looked and was surprised. It was IIII. and not IV.

"Are all the clocks and watches that way?" he asked.

"Every one which has Roman figures on its dial."

"Why?"

"Well, I'll tell you the story. It is nothing but a tradition among watchmakers, but the custom has always been preserved. You may or you may not know that the first clock that in any way resembled those now in use was make by Henri Vick in 1370. He made it for Charles V. of France, who has been called 'the wise.'

"Now Charles was wise in a good many ways. He was wise enough to recover from England most of the land which Edward III. had conquered, and he did a good many other things which benefited France; but his early education had been somewhat neglected and he probably would have had trouble in passing a civil service examination in these enlightened ages. Still he had a reputation for wisdom and thought it was necessary, in order to keep it up, that he should also be supposed to possess book learning. The latter was a subject he was extremely touchy about.

"So the story runs in this fashion, although I will not vouch for the language, but put it in that of the present day:

"'Yes, the clock works well,' said Charles, 'but,' being anxious to find some fault with a thing he did not understand, 'you have got the figures on the dial wrong.'

"'Wherein, your majesty,' asked Vick.

"'That four should be four ones,' said the king.

"'You are wrong, your majesty,' said Vick.

"'I am never wrong,' thundered the king. 'Take it away and correct the mistake.' And corrected it was; and from that day to this 4 o'clock on a watch or clock dial has been IIII. instead of IV. The tradition has been faithfully followed."—*Toledo Blade.*

United States Ammunition.

At the Schuylkill United States arsenal, near Philadelphia, there is manufactured each year 8,000,000 rounds of ammunition and 15,000,000 of rifle balls. Three millions are used for target practice by the rank and file of the army. The other is kept for reserve or used in testing arms. So much each day is used to test the character of the work produced. The pressure, carrying power and the quality of the arms used are tested every day. New guns are being sent out to be tested and thousands of rounds of ammunition are used in these experiments for war. The arsenal at Philadelphia is the only one where ammunition is made in large quantities for the government. Its operations are peculiar and its machinery a study. The different processes represent the triumph of mechanical ingenuity. In these hours of peace few people can comprehend how much is being done in the way of testing the implements of defense.—*New York Times.*

Blind Fish.

Professor Ray Lankester, in a recent lecture at the Royal institution, thus attempted to account for the absence of eyes in the fishes in the famous underground Kentucky caves in the following way: A great flood carries to the bottom of the Kentucky caves, some 30 miles below the surface, a number of fish among whose very numerous offspring will be some defective in sight, as some babies are born blind, or without any eyes at all. The fish who can see some faint glimmerings of light will swim away toward that light, while those will remain that cannot perceive the gleams. This with every succeeding generation would occur, the stronger in sight swimming away and the weaker remaining, and as the breeding would therefore occur between those of the worst sight, fish would be born with weaker eyes and weaker until born blind.

The Minister Gets Accurate Information.

"What pretty children you have!" said the new minister to the proud mother of three little ones. "Tell me, my dear"—taking a little girl of 5 upon his lap—"are you the oldest of the family?"

"No, sir," responded the little miss, with the usual accuracy of childhood; "my pa's older'n me."

An Unsatisfactory Apology.

Mr. Jay Hawke (of Secaucus).—I thought you advytised a Congress of Beauty Show here.

Mr. Coney Fake (proprietor of museum). Well, ain't yer seen it?

Mr. Hawke.—This place is a fraud!

Mr. Fake.—Dat's what all d' papers say. Why don't ye read 'em?

Temptation Solicited.

Willie (who has eaten his apple)—"Mabel, let's play Adam and Eve, and I'll be Adam."

Mabel—"All right. Well?"

Willie—"Now you tempt me to eat your apple and I'll succumb."

They are telling a very good story of Toole just now. Once, in Dundee, he offered to give a short sketch as a side show at a charity bazaar, and crowds paid their shilling to get into the room. When Toole came up, and assured the doorkeeper that he was the showman, the canny Scot stuck to his orders, and said, "May be ye are, and may be no, but ye canna get in here till ye pay a shilling." Toole paid.

WHEN PEOPLE MARRY.

Curious Things Shown by Records of Pennsylvania.

Thirteen per cent. of all the men married in Pennsylvania last year married women older than themselves. Seven per cent. took wives of their own age, and the remaining 80 per cent. married women younger than themselves. The average age of the men was 27 years and of the women 23 years. These interesting facts are found in the annual report for 1888 of Secretary of Internal Affairs Thomas J. Stewart, which contains much other curious information about the matrimonial propensities of Pennsylvanians. Thus it appears that more men are married at the age of 23 than at any other, and that among women 21 is the favorite age. The youngest wife of 1888 was only 13 years old, and the oldest was aged 71. Two boys of 16 were married, and two old graybeards of 86 ventured into matrimony, probably not for the first time. Of 14,726 women married, and whose ages were given, 4,065, or 27.5 per cent. were less than 20 years old. Among the men there were only 493 who were so young. There were 23 girls of 14 years married, 105 of 15, 353 of 16, 816 of 17, 1,333 of 18, 1,434 of 19, 1,322 of 20, 2,041 of 21, 1,517 of 22, and 1,140 of 23. After the latter age the number of those who found husbands rapidly decline. These figures show that if a Pennsylvania girl is not married by the time she is 23 years old the chances are that she will become an old maid. Men proceed more leisurely about matrimony. Besides the two 16-year-old husbands in 1888 there were 38 aged 17, 128 18 years old, and 325 19 years old. The figures then take a jump to 637 at 20, and reach the maximum in 1,565 at 23. They decrease slowly after that. There were 437 men married after they were 50 years old, but only 171 women. There was a remarkable disparity in the ages of some of the couples. A woman of 59 years married a man of 31, and an old man of 74 wedded a maiden of 24. The youngest couple were a 17-year-old husband and a 15-year-old wife. The girl of 13 wedded a man 19 years older than herself. A man of 54 married a girl of 18, his age being just three times hers, and a man of 48 did nearly as well, taking a 17-year-old wife.

In the marriages where the women were older than the men the differences in ages rarely exceeded five years. There were 83 marriages where one of the parties had previously been divorced.

It is estimated that there were 6,000 marriages of couples from this State in Camden alone, and, of course, there must have been very many more in cities and towns in other States bordering on Pennsylvania.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Very Fauntleroy.

First Omaha Boy—So you ain't goin' to run away from home and go swimmin' with us to-day? Did your mother say she'd whip you?

Second Boy—No, I wouldn't mind a lickin'.

First Boy—Would she lock you in the cellar?

Second Boy—No, I don't mind any of them common things, but she said if I ain't good she'll make me wear my Fauntleroy clothes, so you kin bet yer life I'm goin' to be good.—*Omaha World.*

A Doubtful Compliment.

Weeping Widow—You are sure, Mr. Boneplanter, that you will conduct everything in a satisfactory manner?

Eminent Undertaker—Have no fears on that score, I beg of you, Mrs. Billhope. Of all the people I have buried in my long and successful career I am proud to say that not one ever raised the slightest objection to my work.

Convenient.

"This is a mighty convenient railroad," said a traveling man to the conductor.

"Glad you like it."

"Yes, it's great. You can get out wherever you want to without waiting for the car to stop."

DISENCHANTED.

Cooing pair—
King street walk;
Moonlight clear—
Pleasant talk.

Melon rind
Lonely lay
On the pave,
In Luna's ray.

Bliss entranced,
(Love is blind)
Never saw
That melon rind.

Quick fit pants—
Sudden yell—
Short but earnest,
Sounds like—well!

* * * * *

Fractured pants,
Busted collar—
Tailor glad,
About a dollar.

—London's policemen number 14,247; hackmen, 14,267.

—The style of some writers is graphic, of others, merely paragraphic.

—The import duty on the "Angelus," rating it at the value paid for it, will be $37,000.

—"Break the news gently," said a train robber to his pal, as they pulled down the telegraph wires.

—A wonderful young Russian giantess has just reached Paris. Her name is Elizabeth Liska. She is only 11 years of age, and is already 6 feet 6 inches in height.

—"Father," said Willie, who had just been corrected, "that strap is hereditary, isn't it?" "I don't know that it is." "But it descends from father to son, doesn't it?"

—At Canterbury, England, the other day, Archbishop Smith defined gambling as "the risking of sums larger than a man could afford to lose on ventures over which he could exercise little or no control."

PRECEDENT.

The wise man seldom gives advice
Else he would lose his fame,
But when he must he shows his sense
In doing it by reference;
If things go wrong—that's evidence
That he is not to blame.

Edward Michael, J. W. Pigott's manager, has returned from London. He says that Nat Goodwin positively signed a contract yesterday, by which he will produce "The Bookmaker," which Pigott will come to America to rehearse.

LAND TENURE IN CHINA.

The Laws all Favor the Tenant, who Pays no Taxes.

In a paper lately read before the Shanghai Asiatic Society by Mr. Jamieson it was stated that, although the Emperor theoretically owns everything under the sun, the private owner of land in China has as absolute a property in it as he can have under any Government. Waste or abandoned lands, as well as those for which there are not heirs, revert to the Crown, which can also annex private land for public purposes. Land tax is in all cases paid direct to the Government, and there are no zemindars and no "farmers-general" in China. There are two main tenures, military and common, the former applying only to certain military colonies and to grants made to his followers by the Manchu conqueror of the country in 1644.

Ninety-nine hundredths of the land is held under common tenure, which has three conditions attached to it, viz.: The payment of the land tax, the supply on demand of statute labor to the authorities and the payment of a fine in alienation. For the land tax the hsien, or district, is the unit, and is assessed at a fixed sum by the Government, which the district magistrate has to pay whether he receives it or not. But as a rule he has a surplus. In the event of some great calamity, such as a dearth or inundation, he may get a remission, the benefit of which reaches the people. The supplying of statute labor has almost fallen into disuse, which perhaps accounts for the bad state of public works in China. The fees are payable on the transfer of land by sale or mortgage, succession or inheritance. Probably half the soil of China is owned by the peasants who till it. Large tracts are owned by retired officials and their families, usually called the "literati and gentry," who lease it to small farmers on a kind of customary tenancy at will, the rent, which is paid in kind, amounting to half the crop in the best soil and diminishing as the land is poorer. The rent is paid as soon as the crop is harvested, so that rents are seldom in arrears and evictions are very rare. The laws are all in favor of the tenant, who pays no taxes or rates of any kind, and when he leaves takes everything with him, including his house. The soil is so rich that the farms are generally very small, and indeed it is estimated that a square mile is capable of supporting a population of 3,840 persons. Within these broad lines there is every variety of arrangement respecting the ownership of land; there are absolute sales and sales in which the vendor has a right to claim something more if the land rises in value; some sales are revocable, some irrevocable, the former being apparently in the nature of mortgages, the limitation period being 30 years.

Again, there is a dual ownership in land, one man owning the surface, the other being regarded as the owner of the soil and liable for all the taxes; and there seems to be a good deal of Chinese law in the respective rights of the two owners as to house-building and laying coffins in the common ground. The ownership is established in the usual way by title deeds, registered in the district offices.—*Philadelphia North American.*

ALL competent authorities say Bright' Disease has no symptoms of its own, buts presents the symptoms of other affections. Warner's Safe Cure is universally recognized as a specific for Bright's Disease. That is why it cures so many other diseases, which are caused by the kidney affection. It restores the kidneys to healthy action.

Try the Ice-Chest Treatment.

Just notice how nicely Mr. Gladstone and his wife have gotten along all these years and learn a lesson from it. "Whenever my wife insists I submit," says the great liberal; "whenever I insist she submits. We never discuss family affairs at the table, and if anything unpleasant occurs during the evening we never refer to it till next day." That is a good scheme. Family difficulties should never be discussed unti they have lain in the ice-chest over night

ALMA LADIES' COLLEGE,

ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO.

Graduates of Alma Commercial College are now in lucrative positions in the leading cities of Canada and the United States. Full courses in Book-keeping, Phonography, Penmanship, Type-writing. Certificates and Diplomas granted.

Young ladies pursuing either of the above courses can also enter for Music, Fine Arts, or Elocution and enjoy all the advantages of residence. Rates low. 60 pp. Announcement free. Address Principal Austin, A. M.

A Loss to Literature.

Mrs. Culture—"I don't see what is the matter with the magazines. They used to be full of intensely interesting articles, but now they are dreadfully stupid."

Mr. Culture (an omniverous newspaper reader)—"I think it likely, my dear, that all the intensely interesting writers have been engaged by the patent medicine proprietors."

"What's In a Name?"

Shakspeare said there was nothing, but there is. Would Caesar have had such notoriety if his name had been Caleb W. Pickerskill? Think of Patti drawing $7,000 a night if the bill-boards announced her as Jane Brown! The idea is absurd. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets is a name that has made a record. These tiny, sugar-coated pills cure sick and bilious headache, bowel complaints, internal fever and costiveness.

America, as the land of big things, will never be able to submit without an effort of rivalry to the record achieved in Paris the other Sunday in the way of a big concert. We think an orchestra of two or three hundred performers large, but in the gardens of the Tuileries there was a concert given by a band of 28,000 performers, "representing the musical element of 72 departments of France." The simultaneous playing of the "Marseillaise" was most impressive.

—Los Angeles has a modest girl who learns church songs from her sister and not from the book, because it is a hymn book.

—Marriage is not always a failure. The wedding presents at yesterday's royal ceremony at Buckingham Palace are worth $1,000,000.—*New York World.*

MUSIC ON THE FIELD.

It Is Seldom Heard, but the Players Are Often There.

The majority of people imagine that every band accompanies its regiment wherever it goes for the purpose of keeping up the good spirits of the soldiers, of supplying tolerable harmony for the better digesting of the officers' dinners, and in the case of actual conflict to inspire the men with enthusiasm and incite them to acts of heroism compared with which Tyrtæus—with his flutes and verses inflaming the ardor of the Spartans, so that they cut in pieces the whole army of the hitherto unconquerable Messinians—is quite outrivaled. Nothing of the sort, says a writer in the *National Review*. Our fine regimental bands are not taken to the battlefield, and to suppose that Tommy Atkins expires to the strains of "Men of Harlech," or "Bonnie Dundee," is to perpetuate a fallacy which many an old widow with a scapegrace son could dispel.

What real fighting would be to orchestral accompaniment I cannot judge, but it would certainly be no inglorious end to blare a tuba in the face of the enemy until an abstruent ball choked its funnel or created a vacuum in the neighboring bass drum! It is the trumpeters and buglers of the cavalry and the buglers, drummers and fifers of the infantry only who go on active service in a musical capacity, and then the bandsmen and band sergeant are deputed to the ranks, their instruments being returned into stores for safe custody until the piping times of peace. The trumpet major and trumpeters of the cavalry, and the drummers, buglers and fifers of the infantry join their respective troops, retaining their instrumental duties in the field, but the other bandsmen are trained as stretcher bearers and to assist the medical staff generally in the care of the wounded. If circumstances warrant it, both cavalry and infantry musicians are liable to be called upon for ordinary soldiers' duties, and they are so trained when at home.

Occasionally even the bandmaster goes on active service (though more often he has to remain at home instructing backward men and boys unable to bear arms), and the case of the bandmaster of the Twenty-fourth South Wales Borderers, who was killed at Isandula, as well as the promotion of the bandmaster of the Sixty-fifth (York and Lancaster) Regiment, are recent instances of this. The latter, F. H. Mahony, was appointed quartermaster in this regiment, and was mentioned in the despatches and promoted honorary captain for his distinguished conduct at the battles of El Teb and Tamai. The bands of the Guards and other stationary regiments are never ordered away for active service, either in the ranks or as bandsmen, which may, or may not, be a reason why men are so anxious to get into these particular bands.

A feeling of dullness and languor,
Which is not akin to pain,
And resembles suffering only
As the mist resembles rain.

is often the first indication of incipient disease. In such cases the famous "ounce of prevention" is the highest wisdom, and may be found in its most potent form in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which, by its wonderful blood-purifying and invigorating tonic properties, will quickly restore the ebbing vitality, repair and strengthen the system, and thus ward off threatening sickness. Its saving influence reaches every organ of the body. The "Discovery" is *guaranteed* to cure in all cases of diseases for which it is recommended, or money refunded.

Entertaining for Swells.

In many of the smoking or coffee rooms of the English hotels, especially in the large cities, there is on the mantel a box for contributions to some charity. On the top is a card on which is inscribed: "Please give a penny and it will thank you." Drop a penny in the slot and up comes another card on which "Thank you, sir," is printed. It pleases the half-befuddled cheap swells immensely.—*Daily Hotel Register.*

They "Mean Business."

If any one has ever given Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy a fair trial and has not been cured thereby, the manufacturers of that unfailing Remedy would like to hear from that individual, for when they offer, as they do, in good faith, $500 reward for a case of nasal catarrh which they cannot cure, they mean just exactly what they say. They are financially responsible, and abundantly able, to make good their guarantee if they fail, as any one can learn by making proper enquiry. Remedy sold by all druggists, at 50 cents.

Ladies' Bars.

The New York *Star* in a recent issue gave an appalling account of women's drinking places in New York city. How many Christian women would be utterly schocked to read of the "ladies' bar" at Maillard's, of six tables full of women ordering drinks, "absinthe cocktail," a "pony of brandy," champagne and sherry; or to hear of the women's bric-a-brac store, where young girls and matrons indulge in all sorts of liquor from beer and milk punch to whiskey and brandy.—*Ex.*

Malicious.

Mrs. Youngwife—I am so happy! My dear husband never goes out. He always stays at home with me in the evenings.

Female Friend—Yes, I have heard that he never cared for pleasure of any kind.

—"Yes," said the literary man, with a sigh, "style is a fine thing for a writer to have, but when his wife's got it, too, it takes all the profit away.'

DOM L 33 89.

AGENTS MAKE $100 A MONTH with us. Send 20c. for terms. A colored rug pattern and 50 colored designs. W. & F. BUSH, St. Thomas, Ont.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	4.00 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.10 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.10 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	5.00 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. Lock boxes from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Good programme Friday night.

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

All wanted to attend on Friday night.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

The ENTERPRISE will not be issued next week.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

Miss Black, of Strathroy, is visiting friends in town.

Geo. Wilkie removed to his new residence this week.

Honey Social at Mrs. W. S. Jackson's on Friday night.

Scribbling books at 1c, 2c., 3c., 4c. and 5c. at Price's.

Slate pencil sharpeners, also book slates at 5c. each at Price's.

Miss Jackson, of London, is the guest of Miss Lizzie Humpidge.

Miss McCrimmon, of St. Thomas, is the guest of Miss Ada Black.

Honey and fruit—fruit and honey—at the social on Friday night.

The S. A. brass band took part in the meetings at Glencoe yesterday.

The sidewalks on Main street are getting a thorough overhauling.

A new sidewalk is being laid on Railway ave., south of the M. C. R.

Some of the boys gave a free minstrel show on the street Tuesday night.

C. St. C. Leitch and Jos. Hockin left last evening for a trip up the lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. Kerr are spending a few days with their son, John, in town.

Thomas Weaver has been arrested at Alvinston on a charge of cattle stealing.

M. Cochrane has the contract for M. L. Millar's new residence on Salina street.

Mrs. J. G. Crosby, of Highgate, is spending a few days with Mrs. N. Phelps.

Glencoe secret societies will run an excursion to Detroit and Put-in-Bay to-day.

Duncan McDiarmid, of Colloden, is spending a week with old friends in Dutton.

Miss Campbell, of Dutton, is visiting Miss Maggie Morrison.—*Glencoe Transcript.*

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Harris, of Glencoe, spent last week with Thos. Harris at West Lorne.

Duncan McPhail, of Glencoe, spent last week among old friends in Dutton and vicinity.

Miss Lizzie Humpidge returned from a three weeks visit to friends west on Monday.

Sergt. Wilkinson and G. Booth, of London, will lead the S. A. meetings on Sunday next.

A man fell through one of the large lights of glass in Sifton Bros.' window on Monday night.

To STUDENTS.—Come and see the Triumph exercise book with mammoth photo at Price's.

Mrs. Jno. McLachlin, of Brantford, is on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hollingshead, here.

Mrs. Chisholm wants $5,000 from St. Thomas for injuries received by a fall on a broken sidewalk.

Mr. Middleton, of Toronto, is spending a few days with his brother, Rev. E Middleton in town.

Services in the Baptist and Presbyterian churches will be held at the usual hours next Sunday.

A number from Dutton attended the picnic of the Irish Benevolent Society at Port Stanley yesterday.

H. Hollingshead is preparing the plans for his new brick residence, to be built opposite the roller mills.

T. C. Rogers returned to Cottam on Monday after spending a few weeks' with R. Coad, Esq., of Ekfrid.

The steamer Lakeside will run an excursion to Cleveland from lake ports on Wednesday August 21st.

L. W. McIntyre, Esq., the popular auctioneer of Wallacetown, has opened a branch office in St. Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Pool and Mr. and Mrs. A. E. White have returned from their trip down the St. Lawrence.

Miss Neaveaux, who has for some time been the guest of the Misses McIntyre here, left for her home on Tuesday.

The dates of holding the West Elgin Fair are October 1st and 2nd, not the 2nd and 3rd as previously announced.

SCHOOL OPENING.—A full line of High and Public School Books at Price's, the only place in town where a complete list is kept; regular prices.

W. J. Ward, of West Lorne, recently sold a black spaniel pup to a leading merchant at Hanover for the handsome sum of $25.

Services in the Methodist church next Sunday as usual. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed in the evening.

Members of Court Nelson, I.O.F., are requested to meet in the hall to-night (Thursday) for the transaction of important business.

A. E. Leitch has passed the junior matriculation examination in the Toronto University, taking honors in mathematics and English.

The West Lorne Baptist church will be re-opened on Sunday, September 1st, with an entertainment on the following Monday evening.

Two much-needed and long-wished-for new crossings have been laid on Main Street, opposite Hockin & Pool's and W. H. Nelson's stores.

Humphrey & McRae threshed wheat of the Egyptian variety on the farm of Malcolm McPherson, which averaged 29 bushels to the acre.

An excursion will be run to Detroit on Ridgetown's civic holiday, August 21st. Fare from Dutton $2. Train leaves at 6.15 a.m. slow time.

B. H. Robinson, of Delhi, is the new cheesemaker at the Dutton factory, and Mr. Ostrander, the proprietor, expresses himself well satisfied with him.

Owing to the decrease in attendance at the Strathroy public schools, the board of education has decided to dispose with the services of one of the teachers hereafter.

Angus McWilliam has the largest force of men at work in his factory and on buildings that has yet been engaged by that factory. Building operations are evidently booming.

Aldis Cameron and sister, who have been spending some time with friends here left for their home in Port Burwell on Wednesday accompanied by Mrs. A. J. Leitch and children.

Leitch's new hotel is progressing rapidly, the walls being up to the lower part of the second storey. It will be a handsome addition to the already fine appearance of the Leitch block.

The East Middlesex license commissioners have decided, in regard to applicants who were refused licenses, that they will not allow a rehearing in any of the cases already decided by the board.

A meeting of the millers for the local counties, which include Elgin, will be held at the Board of Trade rooms, London, on the 16th day of August, to discuss matters of interest to the industry.

Dan. McPherson, our well-known grain buyer, is on the road purchasing apples this week. Those who have any quantity, small or large, to dispose of will do well to delay selling until called upon by him.

The Tilbury *Times* says: Eleven engineers for the Wabash arrived at Windsor Saturday and will reach here next week. An application for a charter is in to follow a line between the M.C. R. and C. P. R.

W. Fitzpatrick, a laborer employed on the M. C. R. steel gang at Maidstone Cross, was struck by a passing train yesterday morning and painfully hurt. He will probably be brought to his home in West Lorne.

NOTICE.—All members having books belonging to the Standard circulating library of Dutton longer than two weeks are requested to return them at once. By order of the Standard Circulating Library Co.—J. C. PRICE.

A. B. Jackson, night operator at the M. C. R. depot here, was married at Taylor Monday to Miss Belle Campbell. The happy couple passed east on their wedding trip yesterday morning. They have our best wishes for their future happiness.

The shooting of the Dutton Gun Club on Tuesday evening was not of the best, C. E. Doyle taking the medal with 5. The score stood as follows:—J. T. Sifton 3, C. E. Doyle 5, W. James 4, E. S. Sifton 0, C. St. C. Leitch 3, W. Hollingshead 2.

The barns and outbuildings of Charles Ladoucier, a Tilbury West farmer, were totally destroyed by fire early Saturday morning. Ladoucier was fatally burned while trying to rescue his horses. The fire was started by an incendiary, it is supposed.

A cheese factory inspector visited the Belmont factory a few days ago, and his tests developed the fact that nearly one-quarter of the milk was either lacking in fat or watered. Another test is to be made to prove the correctness or otherwise of the first.

The contract of preparing the track of the Dutton Agricultural and Driving Park Association has been awarded to Wm. Smith for the sum of $294. The work is to be completed by Oct. 1st, and will make one of the best half-mile tracks in Canada.

A prominent municipal officer states that the new registry regulations of the P. O. department requiring 5c. registration of letters will more than double the postage bill of his township. Instead of $15 or $16 a year, the bill will run up to $35 or $40.—*Chatham Banner.*

What might have resulted in fearful loss of life as well as loss of property was narrowly averted Friday morning. As No. 6 M.C.R. express, which reaches Dutton from Detroit at 2 o'clock in the morning, was being put on the ferry boat, in the shunting of the cars the front end of a Pullman dropped over the end of the boat, the truck falling into the river and causing a delay of nearly four hours. Everything was got into shape as quickly as possible without any further injury to property, and the passengers on the other cars experienced no inconvenience save the delay in transit.

Judson Milligan & Son threshed on Friday for Duncan McLean 505 bushels of wheat, heavy straw, and 150 bushels of barley, finishing at 5 o'clock, and want to know who can beat the record for money. The engine used had run 10 seasons and the separator 5 seasons.

We want several good agents to canvass for subscriptions to the ENTERPRISE during the coming five months. It will be a pleasant and profitable employment for both ladies and gentlemen and much could be done without interfering with other business. Write for terms and particulars.

Farmers should fire the shoddy pedlars now on their rounds and buy from reliable town merchants. You will not only save money but run no no risk of getting "nipped" or have an order turn out to be an ingeniously gotten up note for a large sum. Read our advertising columns and you cannot go astray.

George Davidson, of Springfield, about a year ago was charged with a third violation of the Scott Act and left for the other side. He returned recently and a warrant was issued for his arrest by Police Magistrate Leonard. He was arrested at Aylmer by Constable Fairbrother and lodged in jail.

At a meeting of the Presbytery of Hamilton, Wednesday, Rev. Mr McIntyre, of Winona, accepted a call from Delaware and Caradoc, and translation was granted to take place after August 18. Rev. Mr. Black was appointed to declare the vacancy on Aug. 25, and Rev. Mr. Abraham was appointed moderator *pro tem.*

This has been a great season for campers at Port Stanley, and it is said there have been more "dwellers in tents" than ever before known there. The campers are mostly made up of parties, each crowd having a title, and the monotony of camp life is enlivened by parades through the village, and entertainments in front of the Fraser house.

J. H. Marsh, of Marsh & Kiefer, yesterday showed us the model of a new pump sucker invented and manufactured by this well-known firm, which is specially adapted to porcelain pumps, being constructed with a view of overcoming the swelling and shrinking of the old fashioned sucker. The improvement will still further increase the popularity of these pumps.

The contract for the erection of Eustes' new hotel was let on Friday to Angus McWilliam. The contract calls for the completion of the work by November 9th. The building when finished will be a great addition to the already solid appearance of this side of Main street, having a frontage of 66 feet and a depth of 72 feet. The cost of the whole work, including furnishing, etc., will not be far short of $8,000.

The Methodists Sunday Schools of Dutton, Wallacetown and Tyrconnel held their annual picnic at Tyrconnel on Thursday last. A large crowd was present from the different schools. After dinner Rev. E. Middleton was called to the chair, and with a few well chosen remarks presented an interesting programme, consisting of short addresses by the different superintendents, and singing by the separate choirs. Swings, croquet and boat riding occupied the balance of the day, and although some disappointment was felt at the "Ruby" not coming over according to arrangement, yet thoroughly enjoyable time was spent by all.

Mrs. Luke Brown, of Iona, died very suddenly Friday night at 10 o'clock of heart disease. Mr. Brown noticed something unusual in his wife's breathing and raised her head off the pillow, but she expired in a few minutes. She had not been ill, but was not feeling so well as usual. She leaves beside her husband a large family to mourn her loss, consisting of four sons and eight daughters Three of her sons are prosperous farmers in this vicinity and one a blacksmith in Iona. Three of her daughters are married, two residing in St. Thomas and Mrs. Warner at Shedden. Mr. and Mrs. Brown have been married forty-six years, and have lived on their farm here the most of the time. She was highly respected by all the neighborhood, and was a member of the Methodist church. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon.

New Teachers.

Following is the result of the departmental examination held in the Dutton and Glencoe high schools in July:—

Dutton—Third Class—A. Loyns, J. Middleton, D. Munro, D. McPherson. Second Class—N. Brown, K. McPherson, W. McPherson, E. J. Rothwell.

Glencoe—Third Class—Frank Bright, C. Macfie, M. McLean, E. Rogers, M. Sutherland, E. Stevenson, P. White. Second Class—E. Atkinson, J. Bartlett, F. Brown, J. Galbraith, A. Graham, A. McTaggart.

MARKETS.

Wheat per bushel	90	"	.93
Oats " "	25	"	25
Peas " "	00	"	00
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	$5.75	to	$6.00
Timothy per bush	1.50	"	2.00
Flax " "	2.00	"	2.00
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.50	"	1.50
Potatoes " "	25	"	30
Turnips " "	25	"	25
Honey, extracted, per lb	10	"	10
Honey, comb, per lb	12½	"	12½
Butter per pound	12½	"	12½
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Ham " "	10	"	12½
Shoulder "	10	"	10
Eggs per dozen	10	"	10
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt.	70	"	70
Flour per cwt,	2.50	"	2.75
Wool, per lb	18	"	20

ORDERED CLOTHING.

UNSURPASSED BARGAINS

—IN—

- TROUSERINGS AND SUITINGS -

—AT—

J. C. HERTEL'S

For the next 30 Days.

THE LEADING HOUSE FOR ORDERED CLOTHING.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

We are prepared to pay the Highest Market Price in Cash for any quantity of good, clean-washed Wool, delivered at the

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS,

Or will give in exchange goods of our own make, consisting of

Fine and Coarse Tweeds, Sheetings, Flannels, Blankets, Yarn, &c.

We have thoroughly refitted our Mill and are prepared to do

CUSTOM CARDING, WEAVING AND SPINNING,

In the best possible manner. Parties coming in early with their wool can take their carding home with them.

We have Mr. Millard as Cutter in our Tailoring Department and can guarantee a good fit. As we manufacture and import our goods direct we can give the best bargains in Suits. A call solicited.

Dutton, May 14, 1889. L. J. WILLSON & CO.

JUDICIOUS ADVERTISING

—IS THE—

KEYSTONE OF SUCCESS

To Advertise Judiciously,

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE.

The only reliable medium for reaching the people of West Elgin.

FARMERS, THRESHERS, ETC.

Use McColl's Celebrated

LARDINE & EUREKA MACHINE OILS

They have no superior. Ask your dealers for McCOLL'S

DOMINION CYLINDER OIL.

Best Cutting, Wool Oil, Spindle Oil, Lard Oil, Benzine, Sewing Machine and Harness Oil always in Stock.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 35. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1889. WHOLE No. 369.

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EXPRESS AND TELEGRAPH AGENT,
Agent for first-class loan and insurance companies. Good notes discounted. Office in the ENTERPRISE Building, Dutton.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton.
☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

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LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
d DUTTON.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTR -AT-LAW,
ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON.
Commissioner in the High Court.
☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.
S. JOHN SCHULTE,
OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment.
ERMATINGER & ROBINSON,
Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST.
D. D. S.—Pennsylvania.
L. D. S.—Ontario.
351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET
ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M.D.C.M., Trinity University; L.R.C.P. London, Eng.; L. R.C.S., Edinburg; L.M. Edinburg and London; F.T.M.S., Toronto; M.C.P. & S., Ont.
☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed.
F. A. HUMPIDGE,
Office—Front Street. Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."
CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Ridgetown	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	‡10 09	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	‡10 18	12 30
Dutton	9 09	‡10 28	12 57
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

HURON AND MIDDLESEX
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.
HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured	$2,518,061.00
Assets	106,524.53

R. S. MURRAY, Esq., President; D. M. CAMERON, Ex-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

The Star Loan Company
181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow,
The Eclipse Wheelbarrow
-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

MARSH & KIEFER,
Successors to C. W. ALLEN.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT

BY WEARING ONLY

LAZARUS'
RENOWNED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.

THESE Spectacles and Eye-Glasses have been used for the past 35 years and give unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world, never tiring the eye and lasting many years without change. R. A. KIRLAND, Druggist, Dutton, sole agent for Dutton. DR. J. M. EATON, Druggist, West Lorne, sole agent for West Lorne.

A COOK BOOK FREE

By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY
WITH
N. PHELPS,
Agent for the following Companies:—

MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000.

CITY OF LONDON, (England,) Capital, £2,000,000 sterling.

WATERLOO MUTUAL, of Waterloo, Assets above all Liabilities, $186,266.

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

NORMAN PHELPS, Dutton, Ont.

It Made Mother Strong



"My mother has been using PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND for nervous prostration, accompanied by melancholia, etc., and it has done her a world of good. It is the only medicine that strengthens the nerves.'
G. H. BEERS,
Orbisonia, Pa.

"I am in my 64th year. Have been afflicted in several ways—could not sleep, had no appetite, no courage, low spirits. I commenced using Paine's Celery Compound, and felt relief from the third day after using it. I now have a good appetite and can sleep well. My spirits and courage are almost like those of a young man."
S. C. KINKAID, D. D., Gonzales, La.

Paine's Celery Compound

Strengthens and builds up the old, and cures their infirmities. Rheumatism, indigestion and nervousness yield quickly to the curative power of Paine's Celery Compound.

A Perfect Tonic and Invigorator, It GIVES NEW LIFE.

"I am now 69 years old and have tried several remedies, but none had any effect until I used Paine's Celery Compound. I feel entirely different for the short time I have used it. I can walk nearly straight, sleep sound and well, and feel as though there was new life and energy coming into my whole system."
H. MYLIUS, Cleveland, Tenn.

Paine's Celery Compound is of unequaled value to women. It strengthens the nerves, regulates the kidneys, and has wonderful power in curing the painful diseases with which women so often silently suffer.

$1 per bottle. Six for $5. At Druggists.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO MONTREAL.

DIAMOND DYES *True to Name and Color. Nothing can Equal Them.*

YOUR BABY *will be rosy, plump and merry if given LACTATED FOOD.*

FOR THE BEST ICE CREAM

—CALL AT—

The New Ice Cream Parlor and Lunch Rooms,

Next door to Jas. McDougall's, Dutton.

Lemonade and Summer Drinks,

Hot Tea and Coffee served at all Hours.

Strawberries, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas and all kinds of Fruit in Season.

A full stock of the Freshest and Choicest Confectionery.

Canned Goods, Pickles, &c.

Give Me a Call.

MRS. A. SMITH.

IMPROVED LAND
FOR SALE
—IN THE—
TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK,
BANKER, DUTTON,

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to
D. McINTYRE, Dutton,
or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton.
March, 22, 1888.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

THIS PAPER may be found on file at P. Rowell & Co's Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.) where newspaper contracts may be made for advertising IN NEW YORK.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Buffalo has a case of small-pox.

Napanee is to have a waterworks.

Bloody affrays are still reported in Crete.

Cholera is raging in Bagdad and Bussorah, Turkey.

Vanderbilt is said to be after the Northwestern railway system.

A rich bed of yellow ochre has been discovered near Ripley, Tenn.

Vanderbooch's pretzel factory at Chicago was burned. Loss, $20,000.

Fifteen prisoners are in the Tombs at New York awaiting trial for murder.

There is a terrible famine at Khartoum and other places in the Soudan.

A reservoir near Providence, R. I., burst Monday, drowning three persons.

Three dwelling houses and four barns at Petrolea were burned Friday morning.

A change in the parcel post rate to the United Kingdom will take effect September 1.

John Lynch, a New York cobbler, on Saturday shot his wife to make her keep sober.

The war with Hayti is over, and Hyppolite, the revolutionary leader, is victorious.

Lancashire mill-owners are arranging to work half time, owing to the high price of cotton.

England has accepted an invitation to participate in a maritime conference at Washington.

The eleven-year-old son of Conductor O'Leary had both legs cut off by a train at Ottawa last week.

The Portage la Prairie extension of the Northern Pacific & Manitoba Railway has been completed.

Ex-Ald. J. L. Duna, the colored member of Windsor School Board, died suddenly on Friday night.

The wives of locked-out miners in the Spring Valley, Ill., district are begging for bread for their families.

At San Antonio, Tex., Jim McCoy, the noted desperado, was hanged for the murder of Sheriff McKinney.

Mr. Mather, of the Keewatin flour mill, estimates Manitoba's exportable surplus of wheat at 10,000,000 bushels.

Hon. Theodore Davis, Attorney-General for British Columbia, has been elected over Mr. Milne by a majority of 111.

A three-year-old boy disappeared from a berry patch at Port Arthur Wednesday and is believed to have been carried off by a bear.

Two incendiary fires occured at Bowmanville on Saturday. W. P. Powers' sheds and stables were burned, with a loss of $5,000.

The Bulgarian authorities have purchased 10,000,000 cartridges, and are negotiating with a Belgian manufacturer for 50,000 rifles.

An epidemic of virulent flux has prevailed in Charleston city and county, for 30 days. Fifty persons have died, mostly young children.

The United States revenue cutter Rush has seized two more sealing schooners, and there is a renewed outburst of indignation at Victoria, B. C.

The Dominion Government is trying to obtain $500,000 from the State of New York for money due the Cayuga Indians for land they once owned in that State.

Men who have taken out or are entitled to patents for eighty-acre homesteads in the Northwest are to be given the privilege of making entries for more land.

An enormous flow of natural gas was struck Saturday at the Zan well, Bertie Township, a few miles from Port Colborne. Experts estimate the yield at over 1,250,000 feet per day.

Schooners arriving at Victoria and Port Townsend report the seizure of several more Canadian sealing vessels by United States revenue cutters. Some of the seized sealers have been towed to Ounalaska by the Rush.

On August 28 there will be direct cable connection with the Old Country through Canadian territory, connections having been made at New Glasgow, N. S., between the Bennett-Mackay cable and the C. P. R. telegraph lines.

Four men boarded a train at Wadsworth, Ill., on Thursday night. They had no tickets and were put off, when one attempted to climb back and, being resisted, struck Conductor Parkin with the butt end of a revolver. The conductor shot him dead.

The Porte has sent a secret circular to the governor-generals of all the Armenian villages ordering them to cherish their privileges and avoid offending the Kurds, whose services may be needed in the event of war. It is feared this note will promote outrages on Christians.

The Dominion Government has received a check for $2,000, the amount of the fine imposed upon the United States fishing schooner Mattie Winship, for poaching in Canadian waters. The owners of the vessel also forwarded payment for expenses incurred in connection with the seizure.

The Montreal Press Club is five months old, and has 60 members.

London talks of putting a $10,000 addition to the Collegiate Institute.

The two barns of Donald McNeil, near Alvinston, were burned Thursday.

Two highwaymen were sentenced to nine years at St. Thomas Thursday.

An emery wheel burst at Brantford last week and Henry Emory was killed.

The rate of taxation in Galt this year is slightly over 20 mills on the dollar.

Natural gas was struck at Port Colborne, Ont., at a depth of 800 feet.

Robert Marvel, the Indiana faster, who had eaten nothing for 67 days, has died.

The Indians are agaiu menacing the lives of the whites at Dumorsville, Montana.

A fatal disease has broken ont among the cattle in the vicinity of Greenburg, Pa.

Mrs. Wright was fatally injured in a runaway accident near London on Saturday.

It is reported from London that Mr. Parnell will shortly visit America for his health.

Winipeg real estate men report extensive sales of farm lands within the last few weeks.

Mark Lindsey fell from a load of hay near St. Mary's and broke his leg in three places.

A Quebec family is said have fallen heir to five million dollars, left by an uncle in Scotland.

Salmon poachers are defying the guardians on the Miramichi River, New Brunswick.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is about to establish a pension system for its employes.

It is said in Quebec that the Local Government has given $500 for prizes for a trotting match.

A Mohammedan petition asks the Sultan to reduce the privileges of the Christians in Crete.

Mrs. Charboneau and Mrs. Richarson, of Kingston, sisters, have had a fortune of $30,000 left them.

An Indian of Caughnawaga Village has been arrested, charged with criminally assaulting an eleven-year girl.

The deposits in the Postoffice Savings Bank during July totalled $803,258, and the repayments $592,904.

The millers of the counties of Leeds, Grenville, Lanark, Dundas and Glengarry have formed a local association.

The 'Prentice boys of Kingston have been presented with a cannon that was on the walls of Derry in the siege.

Robert Doran, a leading cattleman of Kansas, was found murdered on Sunday. His throat was cut from ear to ear.

Mr. Andrew Cleghorn, a well-known citizen of London, died suddenly at Sault Ste. Marie Thursday from paralysis.

Elmira, Ont., voted on the Waterloo Junction railway bonus by-law. The measure was carried by 102 majority.

At the annual meeting of the Grimsby Park Association the directors announced a dividend of 7 per cent. for the past year.

A bomb was thrown at Rome into the Piazza Colonna where a concert was going on. Six gendarmes and a child were injured.

Robert John Chesley, aged 15, while putting a revolver together in Owen Sound Friday evening, was shot and killed.

Sir James Ferguson says that communications are passing between the British and United States Governments in regard to the seizure of sealers in Behring Sea.

An Erie express crashed into a Lehigh freight near Elmira Tuesday night, destroying a great deal of property. No one was killed and only two or three wounded.

The crop of corn in the neighborhood of Troy, N. Y., is reported to be light, the potato crop unusually large, hay and oats in abundance, but damaged by wet weather.

The house of Hector Robinette, at Tecumseh, near Windsor, was burned last week, when the family had a narrow escape. Mossen, the hired man, may not live. Property loss $8,000.

Rev. Mr. McKenzie, Presbyterian missionary in Labrador, writes that there is great destitution there, and urges that a movement be made to transport the inhabitants to the North-West.

When Wm. Philips and his bride were driving from her father's house at Olinda a shower of rice frightened the horse and it ran away. The couple were thrown out and Mrs. Philips received dangerous injuries.

John Humble, who shot at a negro named Tom Miners, in Montreal, and was sent to penitentiary for three years, has been pardoned by the Minister of Justice, having served twelve months.

Mrs. Webster, of Montreal, whose husband was killed at the Temple building elevator some time ago, has taken an action for $11,000 damages against the Methodist Church of Canada and the trustees of St. James' street congregation, who are the owners of the building.

Modern Love.

'Twas only a week ago to-night,
You said "good-bye" at the garden gate.
The wind breathed a laugh to the poplar leaves,
And a nightingale sang of love to its mate.

The fireflies gleamed through the meadow dark,
Where the river ran gaily to meet the sea,
And every word was a sweet caress,
Ere you said "good night" at the gate to me.

You spoke of life "as a problem dread,"
And breathed a sigh for your lonely lot;
Then begged a pansy from my hair,
And a sprig of blue forget-me-not.

You said, 'twas so bad to live unloved—
That love was love, forever and aye!
And implied, you never could love but one;
Your heart would break if I said you nay.

You spoke so long of men and books,
That mine eyes grew dim, and brain did reel
As you quoted of Tennyson many a page,
And asked "if I didn't dote on 'Lucille?'"

'Twas only a week, and yet to-night
I sit alone in the shadows drear,
As the moon creeps over the poplar trees,
And list for a step which I seldom hear.

But soon a voice—and two shadows pass;
When I hear once more an old refrain—
He is quoting "Lucille" and "Locksley Hall,"
To my pretty neighbor down in the lane.

The City of David To-day.

The town is as compact to-day as it was when David thrummed upon his harp and the tribes not only of Palestine but of all the world came here to worship. There are magnificent monasteries scattered throughout the city, and on the very top of the Mount of Olives a great Russian church lifts its bulbous domes toward heaven. In the Garden of Gethsemane, where Christ spent the night before he was crucified, there is a resting place for pilgrims, and the Roman Catholics have 1,500 brothers and sisters in their monasteries and convents, while the old Armenian Church has a big monastery near the gate of Zion which contains 180 monks and which can accommodate 2,000 pilgrims. There are Greek Christians here by the thousands and there are Syrians and Copts by the hundreds. There are Abyssinian priests with faces as black as your hat, and you may see every costume and hear every language in the worshippers who gather around the holy sepulchre. The Jerusalem of to-day is the Mecca of millions of souls. It is to hundreds of millions the holiest spot on the face of the earth. And among the others whom I have met in Palestine is the party of American Roman Catholics, the first pilgrimage which has ever been made to the holy city by a band from the United States. It is, above all, a religious city, and, stranger than all, it is again becoming a city of the Jews. The Jews are fast coming back into Palestine, and the Jews of Jerusalem, who now make up a large part of the city, are far different from their brothers in any other part of the world. Their movement toward the holy land is strange, and their life here is so interesting that I have made it the subject of investigation.—*F. G. Carpenter's Jerusalem Letter in the Post-Dispatch.*

Night Terrors in Children.

Mentally active children of high strung nervous system occasionally suffer from what are termed "night terrors." These paroxysms come on suddenly during sleep, the victim starting up, crying or screaming, and exhibiting other signs of great terror. Such attacks are often quite obstinate, and it generally takes some time to fully awaken the sufferer and bring him to the realization of where he is, and that he is in no danger. The paroxysms in some cases come every few nights for quite a long time, and naturally occasion the parents much annoyance, if not intense disgust, after they know their character. They treat the unfortunate with consideration at first, but are extremely likely before long to show a good deal of temper and impatience if, as they term them, the "crazy spells" are of frequent occurrence. The victim of such attacks is in no wise to blame, and to use harsh measures would be simply inhuman, and add to his terror. Kind and reasoning words are what is needed at such times. If several attacks have occurred it is safe to assume that medical treatment is necessary, and a physician should be consulted. —*Ex.*

A Polish Election Dodge.

At an election in Poland the other day a smart young candidate tried a manœuvre which almost deserved to succeed for its ingenuity. Nearly all the peasants were against him, and the problem was how to prevent them from voting. The interval is very short between the time when they leave off work and the closing of the polls, so that at the last half hour a great crowd was waiting. Suddenly there was a cry of "Fire" and a rattling of engines. But the ruse did not succeed, the stolid countrymen first waiting to record their vote, and then hurrying off to discuss the conflagration.—*London Globe.*

Desecration of Sunday in England.

The battle against desecration of Sunday continues to rage furiously in England. The Sunday observance societies have attacked the cheap excursion systems of the Brighton Railways, which allows the poorer classes to spend Sunday at the seaside. They have even got a large number of the shareholders of the road to sign a petition against the system.

R. A. GUNN, M.D., Dean and Professor of Surgery, of the United States Medical College; Editor of "*Medical Tribune*," Author of "Gunn's New and Improved Hand-book of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine," referring to Warner's Safe Cure, said: "I find that in Bright's disease it seems to act as a solvent of albumen; to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes, and wash out epithelial debris which blocks up the tubuli uriniferi (urine bearing tubes); and to prevent the destructive meamorpeosis of tissue. * * * I am willing to acknowledge and commend thus frankly the value of Warner's Safe Cure.

A Real Necessity.

Committeeman—Before engaging you for our pastorate we should like to know if you can preach without notes.

Pastor—No, sir. Bank notes are a necessity with me.

Ada—So you have been to see your husband's friends, have you, Lulu? And how did you like his mother? Lulu—Oh! ever so much, Ada; she made me feel so much at home. Why, in less than 24 hours after I arrived there she had me in the kitchen wiping dishes.

THE FACILE PENCIL.

Shorthand as a Profession Very Much Overcrowded.

FEW REMUNERATIVE POSITIONS.

Some Well Paid Writers—The Various Systems—Lady Stenographers—Some Advice to Students.

In this age of hurry and rush it is but natural that shorthand should receive considerable attention. The saving in time which it effects for those whose time is very valuable, to say nothing of the facilities it affords for securing the words of public speakers or the evidence of witnesses, justifies placing it high up in the educational curriculum. But just now, I fancy, it is being rather run into the ground. When men are found who actually advertise over their own signatures for "competent stenographers" at a salary of nine dollars a week, there is required no further evidence of a glut in the stenographer market than the fact that such positions are regarded as "snaps." Not, of course, by "competent" stenographers, in the correct sense; but as they go they fill the places and cut down the figures paid really expert men (who are not plentiful) and drive them out of the business.

Perhaps you are thinking of studying some system of shorthand, and if so I would not discourage you. There are very few people now-a-days to whom a knowledge of shorthand—even if not very thorough—would not prove useful, if practice be maintained. But if you purpose depending on the use of the knowledge of shorthand you expect to gain to make a living a few friendly hints to enable you to take stock of the prospect, uninfluenced by some school prospectus, may be much to your advantage.

The "fat" situations for shorthand writers are confined chiefly to the official reporters of the Houses of Parliament, the courts, a few leading railway offices, and fewer of the larger newspaper offices. Inside of this charmed circle the remuneration is good. Murphy, chief of staff at the United States Capitol, is the best paid United States officer below the President, and receives the somewhat princely salary of $25,000 a year and perquisites. On his shoulders rests the entire responsibility of the work of the Congressional Record and the Senatorial Debates. He has under him a staff of 20 to 25 of the best reporters he can find; and he can size up a pencil pusher very quickly. He is a phenomenal man and an expert writer of the Graham modification of Pitman's system, known as Standard Phonography. Some very large sized stories are told of his work and, as all stenographers of experience know, many of them will stand being very heavily discounted. At Ottawa the Hansard reporters receive $1,500 a year; and there are some of our reporters of the High Court of Justice who receive as much and augment that figure considerably by transcripts. They receive either a stated salary per annum or a per diem allowance for attendance, with ten cents per folio of 100 words for copies of the evidence when required. When they get a long case where two to four copies are required, and can be manifolded on the typewriter, they have a soft snap. Two of our best known and most competent court reporters in Ontario are Mr. Nelson Butcher and Mr. A. J. Henderson, Toronto, to either of whom an all-day take offers no terrors.

Outside of the positions above referred to, and which require not only rapidity on the part of the writer but also a broad education and general acquaintance with the particular line of work entered upon, there are other openings for the aspirant to stenography, chiefly as amanuenses. The salaries are not usually large, and the rapid influx of women into the field has tended to still lower rates, until to-day she is practically master, or rather mistress, of the situation. It is an occupation for which women are well adapted, and when with fair education and moderate speed she combines the use of the typewriter, such a situation affords a young woman a clean, dignified and pleasant means of livelihood. The field of amanuensis work promises to become, as a rule, more and more a woman's preserve. If you are going to study with the view to entering that field you must expect her to fix your salary.

But there are many ways in which the accomplishment will prove beneficial to you indirectly, that is, other than as a main reliance. If you enter the ministry it will bless you daily; if you study law it will be your junior counsel always and aid you in a hundred ways; if you follow medicine it will save you much valuable time and be the means of preserving full and interesting notes which would, did you lack it, never be taken. If you are a newspaper man it will prove daily useful. If you are in business at all it will save you time, and time is money. But what I am trying to impress upon you is that as a means of livelihood—as a profession—it is a bruised reed.

What system should you learn? Well, that is a question upon which there is, naturally, much divergence of opinion, and I do not feel called upon to become arbiter. I have had some experience, and while I feel quite convinced that I write (indifferently, of course) the best system I must admit I have met writers of other systems who did good work. In general, practical reporters in Canada write either Pitman's system or Graham's, which is known as Standard Phonography and which is based on the same general principles as Pitman's. In Washington I found the great majority of those who occupied official positions wrote the Standard, while not one, during my term there, wrote other than Pitman's or Graham's. With either great speed is attainable. On August 22nd of last year a great speed test took place at Lake George, N. Y., before a committee of judges and under stringent rules. Three of the parties entering for the $500 in prizes wrote the Graham system and one the Munson system. The test was a five-minute "take" of strange matter, read by a copy-holder to each contestant, after a synopsis of the matter had been previously read to him. Each had three tests. The most favorable in each was then copied, counted, errors deducted and the prizes awarded. The committee awarded Mr. I. S. Dement, Chicago, 1st, (1,252 words) and Mr. Fred. Ireland, Detroit, 2nd, (1,202 words). Both gentlemen are official stenographers in constant practice, and both write the Graham system. Mr. Nicholes, who wrote the Munson system, failed to decipher his notes. I understand Mr. Ireland has since beaten his performance. This is, however, not ordinary work; it is phenomonal. Few write over 150 words per minute, and a speed of 120 is more common, even among fair shorthanders. The amount of matter taken down in a few hours at that speed would astonish the uninitiated.

And don't be misled by promises to turn you out a skilled shorthand reporter in three months. That is pure deception. You can no more be turned out a reporter in that time than you could be turned out a chemist, a physician or a lawyer. True, you can learn the principles of the art, but the acquisition of speed, the thousand and one things necessary to qualify you as an expert all-round, or even special, reporter must be a matter of much patient study and cultivation. You may set it down as a basic principle that you can only report what you know. Perhaps you have read some of the tall stories with which waggish fellows stuff the credulous, such as that whopper about the stenographer taking a verbatim report of a speech in a foreign tongue, of which he knew not a word; about Murphy reporting ambidexterously and taking two, or even three, speakers at a time. That is all very picturesque fiction. But to report you must comprehend. It is related of a member of the English Commons that he almost had a fit when he read his speech as taken by a rapid (but not expert) reporter, in which his

In heaven yclept Euphrosyne

was rendered:

In heaven she crept and froze her knee.

The merely mechanical reporter will never become expert. To be a success the reporter must be an omniverous reader, a close student of men and things, a man of good reasoning powers and above all of instant and unerring decision. Possessed of these qualifications, with a special aptness for the particular branch in which his services are engaged, unremitting study and devotion to his work should win for him the not too munificent remuneration good positions in this overcrowded profession yield. MASQUETTE.

The People Like It.

The precedent set by the marriage of the Princess Louise to the Marquis of Lorne scarcely stirred the same feelings, for it was not so important. The illustrious lady at the time of her wedding, if our memory does not mislead us, stood only twenty-sixth in the order of succession. But the death of the venerable Queen and the accession of the Prince of Wales to the throne elevate the Duchess of Fife to a distinct civic status in the eyes of the law as Princess Royal of England. At this very moment, indeed, she stands third after the heir-apparent in the succession to the throne. That she has, in such circumstances, been permitted to wed out of the royal caste, and to select a husband, not from a minor Tertonic "dukery," if we may venture to appropriate a favorite phrase of Lord Beaconsfield's, but from the ranks of the English nobility, is to the English people a fact of no ordinary significance. It is a sign that in the highest quarters there is some desire to break the tradition perpetuated since the time of George II., that it is necessary to keep the Royal Family of England, or rather those of them who are near the succession, exclusively German. The outburst of popular congratulation with which Her Royal Highness' marriage was hailed on Saturday all over the Empire may be taken as showing that Englishmen are well pleased to find that this tradition is no longer to be held as sacrosanct. Perhaps it may be even taken as confirming the view of the shrewd historian, who held that Englishmen always in their heart of hearts hated the Royal Marriage Act as a thing offensive to their insular pride and prejudices, and that they only tolerated it when it was passed because they did not want to see Mrs. Fitzherbert Queen of England.—*London Daily Chronicle.*

A Surplus of Widows.

It appears from the last statistical returns that there are about 1,000,000 more women than men in England, and many of these are widows. This is a very surprising discovery. It may be explained, however. In England, as in all old settled countries, women predominate numerically over men, partly in consequence of the superior vitality of girl babies over boy babies; partly because of the large number of young men who go abroad. In England, widows are addicted to the practice of marrying again. How, then, does it come that the number of widows so largely predominates over that of widowers? The explanation is that there are more old men who marry young women than there are young men who marry old women. A large class of men postpone matrimony until late in life. They enjoy the desolate freedom of the bachelor; they are afraid of marrying on scanty means; they dread the loss of their freedom; they have never met the right girl. Thus they only resort to matrimony when they find they absolutely need female companionship. Such middle-aged men usually marry women of 25, or, at any rate, women under 30. It is obvious that, all other things being equal, the chances are that a woman of 25 will outlive a man of 45. The average life of men in easy circumstances is not over 60 years. If the husband dies at 60, the wife, if she is married at 25, will be 40 at the time of his death, and she will have a fair prospect of twenty years' more life. Hence the surplus of widows.

A Physical Demonstration.

Inquirer—How does your protracted meeting prosper, pastor?

Parson—Oh, very well. There's a great wakening at the close of every sermon.

—"Where are we going now?" said the prisoner, as the guard loaded him into the Black Maria. "You're going to the Police Court," was the reply. "Ah, I see; we are merely out for a trial trip."

A volume of the poems of Frederic Tennyson, eldest brother of the poet laureate, is among the reprints in contemplation in London. They have become difficult to procure.

THUMB AUTOGRAPHS.

A Novel Method of Identifying Criminals.

Two men of science in two different countries—Francis Galton in England and M. Bertillon in France—have lately recommended a means of identification which policemen and detectives, with all their ingenuity, seem never to have employed. These gentlemen have observed that the human thumb dipped in ink, in blood, in black lead or in any other loose, adhering substance, and pressed upon a sheet of paper, leaves a mark which is perfectly characteristic of the individual. Mr. Galton has remarked that no two persons' thumbs make the same mark; the lines and depressions in the skin, which make a series of wave lines when pressed upon paper, are never the same in two different individuals. It is urged that this fact would be of very great value in the administration of justice, because a criminal's thumb mark would be a sure means of identifying him, no matter what disguise he might assume. If a business man wishes to make use of a signature which is quite impossible to forge or counterfeit, he has only to dip his thumb in his ink bottle and make a mark with it in connection with his written name. No other thumb will make the same mark, and it would be practically impossible for anyone to imitate this new kind of "autograph" with a pen or other mechanical means.

"In testimony whereof I hereunto set my hand and thumb," the new form of subscription may some time in the future, run, the seal having by that time perhaps completely gone out of use, as it has now except on official documents and with fashionable letter writers. The experiment with the thumb mark may be made by any one who will take a knife blade, hold it over a lamp until it is black with smoke, allow it to cool, apply the thumb to the black surface, and then press it lightly upon a slightly sticky bit of paper, such as the back of a postage stamp. Examined with a magnifying glass, the differences in the thumb marks of different individuals come out very strongly. According to Mr. Galton, thumbs run in family groups, dividing themselves, as it were, into seven or eight distinct types or grand divisions; but within these divisions the differences are so marked as to leave no chance for confusion.—*New York Press.*

The Homeless in France.

No such institution as our English workhouse exists in France, the only shelter offered those unfortunate members of the human family who find themselves houseless and penniless being the night asylums, which, though admirable institutions in their way, are kept up by private charity, and can receive but a very limited number of the applicants who crowd round the doors both winter and summer. That the absence of workhouses in France does not, however, imply much greater prosperity or thrift than in England is proved by a statement recently made in the Chamber of Deputies by the member for Indre-et-Loire, who informed the Minister of the Interior that in one commune of his department reckoning 6,000 inhabitants, no fewer than 1,400 vagrants had been known to present themselves for alms in a single day. This instance was adduced as an example of the great increase in the number of vagabonds, due presumably, as M. Constans observed, to the hard times experienced by many of the working classes during the past few years. It may be added that to put down vagabondage in France is not easy, offenders of this class only being liable to prosecution in the event of their having neither domicile, nor profession, nor recognized trade—three conditions that are rarely met with together. —*London Standard.*

What is Beauty?

A young gentleman, describing a young girl to some of his friends, said that she was beautiful. They naturally expected to see some radiant creature with whom they would be instantly charmed. This, however, was not the case, for they found the girl extremely plain, and a laugh was indulged in at the young man's expense. But in a very short time his friends found that they had laughed too soon. The young lady was one of a large pleasure party which went off on a week's outing; and when the party returned, there was not one among them who did not think her beautiful. It was she who had responded most quickly to the requests of her elders, rendering sweet service in a charming way which can be better understood by the delighted recipient than by any pen-picture, however vivid. It was she who had run with gentle helpfulness to the rescue of every troubled child, she who had given up her seat to an older and a more wearied person, with a tact not always shown even by kindly disposed persons. In fact, she had unostentatiously done the countless loving little acts which stamp the doer as a follower of the "One altogether lovely." —*Presbyterian.*

—Printers' types are not quarrelsome, as a general thing, but we have seen a quadrangle.

—In character, in manner, in style, in all things the supreme excellency is in simplicity.

—The wages of sin may be death, but pay day frequently comes so late the good effect is lost.

HIS MISTAKE.

There was music in the parlor,
Sweet airs were softly played,
And a lurking lover whispered,
"It is my own dear maid."

Then he stealthily approached her,
With one arm around her waist,
A kiss of long drawn sweetness
Upon her lips he placed.

And a voice in smothered accents
Remarked with humor vicious;
"My daughter is in the kitchen
Washing the supper dishes."

Professor James Thomsen has resigned the chair of Civil Engineering and Mechanics in the University of Glasgow.

A process has been invented by means of which photographs can be printed almost as fast as a newspaper, and without dependence on sun or light. They are said to be of the first quality. That, of course, would make photographs much cheaper.

Preparations are already being made in several German university towns to celebrate next year the 300th anniversity of the invention of the microscope. Zacharias Janssen, of Middleburg put together the first microscope in 1590.

BEACONSFIELD'S PRIMROSE.

How the Modest Blossom Became His Favorite Flower.

Lord Beaconsfield's fondness for the primrose originated when he was living in Highbury, London. Here he was much attached to a young lady residing in the same locality, who was the daughter of a gentleman of good property. At a ball given at that gentleman's house the young lady in question wore a wreath of primroses. A discussion arose between Mr. Disraeli and another gentleman as to whether the primroses were real or not. A bet of a pair of gloves was made, and on the young lady being consulted, and the primroses being examined, the bet was won by Mr. Disraeli. The primroses were real primroses and the young lady gave two of them to the future Prime Minister, which he put in his buttonhole and kept and used to show long afterward. Some have thought that because the Queen sent a wreath of primroses to Lord Beaconsfield's funeral the flower became his badge in that way. This is a mere invention. The Queen did not know at the time that the primrose was Lord Beaconsfield's favorite flower, and she did not, consequently, send a wreath of primroses to his funeral at all. Others have entertained the opinion that the noble lord appreciated the flower because he says in one of his novels that the primrose makes an excellent salad. This is incorrect again, and the true history of the way the primrose became the noble lord's favorite flower is recorded above.—*Washington Press.*

The Belles of Bethlehem.

There is a market inside the Jaffa gate and I can see it just under me as I write. Great piles of oranges and lemons lie upon the flag sidewalk, and there are scores of women with baskets of vegetables before them. Many of these are from Bethlehem, and the Bethlehem girls are the prettiest you see in Jerusalem. They have straight, well-rounded forms, which they clothe in a long linen dress of white, beautifully embroidered in silk, so that a single gown requires many months of work. This dress is much like an American woman's night gown without the frills and laces. It falls from the neck to the feet and is open at the front of the neck in a narrow slit as far down as a modest decollete fashionable dress. Over this they have sleeveless cloaks of dark red stripes and their heads are covered with long shawls of linen beautifully embroidered. Just above her forehead each girl carries her dowry in the shape of a wreath-like strip of silver coins which stand on end fastened to a string, and crown the forehead with money. Some of the girls have several rows of these coins and some have crowns of gold. Not a few have coins of silver and gold the size of our $20 gold pieces hung to strings about their necks, and none of the women hide their pretty faces, as do those Mohammedan girls near by, who, in shapeless white gowns with flowery white and red veils covering the whole of their faces, look like girls playing ghosts in white sheets. Beside these are Russian girls in the peasant costumes of modern Europe and Jewish maidens in gowns and flowered shawls. There are Greek priests with high black caps, and monks of all kinds, such as you see under the black cowls of Europe. The Syrian, the Turk, the Bedouin, the African, the Armenian and the Greek are all in that crowd below me, and among them all is the form of the obiquitous American traveller, who, in pith helmet hat and green sun umbrella, has conquered the east as well as the west.—*F. G. Carpenter's Jerusalem Letter in the Post-Dispatch.*

Irish Industries Successful.

Irishmen in the United States will be glad to learn the association started by Micheal Davitt a couple of years ago to encourage the industries of their native land, has been a great success, and that the shares of the company are now held at a premium in Dublin. Several good dividends have been declared and there are excellent prospects for the future. It is a patriotic and philanthropic enterprise, and not a money-making scheme. Mr. Davitt has long been convinced that a larger demand for Irish homespun woollens would arise if they were properly introduced in the United States and England, and the result of the experiment has justified this opinion. The difficulty at the outset was to meet the long credits given by English manufacturers, the Irish cottage weavers needing cash for their goods as soon as they were finished. This was paid by the Dublin company, which gave the credit required by the trade, and the weavers were thus enabled to go on with their work. The demand is now said to be larger than they can supply, and the goods are wanted as much in England as in the United States, where the Irish homespuns were at first taken for patriotic reasons, which led to the discovery of their sterling worth.—*Correspondence New York World.*

He Killed It.

Doctor Talmage, while engaged in delivering a discourse on a very warm day in his Tabernacle recently, was closely watched by a little girl. A fly seemed to bother him very much. He brushed it away several times. It finally lit upon a bald spot on his head. He kept on with his sermon, gesticulating in his peculiar angular way with one hand while he raised the other devoutly over the fly and finally came down on it slowly drawing his hand down and looking at it. The little girl suddenly called out: "Did 'oo till it?" It is unnecessary to say that the audience smiled audibly while the doctor answered, "Yes, I killed it."

Horses In Russia.

Recent statistics show the stock of horses in Russia to be 21,000,000, exclusive of the Caucasus, Finland, and the Asiatic territory. There are six government studs, beside a large number of private ones. The sum of 100,000 roubles is devoted annually by the Russian government to the purchase of stallions. Much has been done in Russia of late years to improve the breeding of horses. Races, trotting matches and "shows" have been multiplied all over the country.

—"What is the matter with your eye?" exclaimed Brown, as Fogg made his appearance with his optic in mourning. "Only a *mare clausum*," replied Fogg with assumed indifference. "A *mare clausum*?" "Yes; a closed see, you know."

MANITOBA AND THE NORTHWEST

The Provincial Grand Lodge of Oddfellows met this morning, when Grand Master Raymer delivered his annual address. A gain of 204 in membership is reported during the year. Committees were appointed for various purposes.

Crop reports from all parts of the Province indicate that harvesting is well advanced, and probably 50 per cent. of the cut crops seems to be turning out better than had been anticipated. A second Government bulletin, which will be issued tomorrow, will estimate the average yield throughout the Province at 14 bushels to the acre ; on this estimate the total crop will be between eight and nine million bushels.

John Joslyn, an old and respected citizen of Broadview, was struck by a passing engine to-day and instantly killed.

James Cotter, a bachelor farmer, aged 65, living near Deloraine, hanged himself yesterday morning between 5 and 6 o'clock on a beef scaffold. He had been mentally deranged for some time.

The annual meeting of the Canadian Medical Association closed at Banff last night. There was a large attendance and the meetings were very satisfactory. Toronto was chosen as the next place of meeting. Over fifty of the party left to-day for the Pacific Coast.

Commissioner Herchmer, of the Northwest Mounted Police, is in the city on official business. He says the stock is looking exceptionally well, and in fact he never saw range cattle in such fine condition at this time of the year. The calf crop has been large.

It is reported that thirty-five miles of track will be added to the Manitoba & Northwestern railway this summer. Construction operations are to begin at once.

The Government will not at present fill the vacant Provincial Secretaryship, and it is likely that the French representation will be ignored. It is not improbable that a constituency will be made by which Mr. Martin will assume the new portfolio of Minister of Education, and some new man will be called in for one of the existing portfolios.

At a large meeting of citizens to-night it was decided to erect a public monument in memory of the late ex-Premier, John Norquay.

William Clougher's grain elevator at Otterburne was destroyed by fire last night, with 3,000 bushels of wheat; partially insured. The loss on the building is $3,000.

Mr. H. J. Clarke, Q. C., to-day withdrew the charge of criminal libel against Mr. Cyr, ex-M.P., for circulating libelous posters respecting complainant during the Provincial election. The charge against Mr. Acton Burrows for printing the posters in question was dismissed with costs. There is another case against one Robinson, who will be heard on Saturday.

Dr. Gilbert Carberry has been elected Grand Master of the Odd-fellows of Manitoba.

A second crop bulletin of the Manitoba Government, issued to-day, referring to the spring wheat crop, says: "Correspondents invariably gave what in their opinion was as correct an estimate as possible of the average over their respective townships, and a careful compilation of these show that a yield of 10.8 bushels to the acre will be realized over the Province. The reports vary from 3 bushels in some townships to 35 and 40 in others. Taken by groups the eastern show an average of 14.5 bushels per acre, the southwestern 11.7, the central 15.2, and the northwestern 17.3. The counties of Souris River, Rock Lake, Turtle Mountain and Dennis show how great has been the destruction by gophers. Shoal Lake has also suffered largely, but the loss has not been as general as in other places named. The average yield of oats is placed at 21.5 bushels, barley 19.3 and peas 12.5. The total number of farmers in the Province is placed at 13,320, and the average amount put under crop by each 59.2 acres."

Hon. Mr. Dewdney, Minister of the Interior, arrived here to-day by the Pacific express, accompanied by Mrs. Dewdney, Senator McInnes and his secretaries, Messrs. McGirr and Chisholm. A deputation representing the old settlers waited on the minister and presented him with a largely signed petition asserting their claims, which have been published several times, and urging the early settlement thereof. The petition was presented by Mr. LaRiviere, M.P. for Provencher. In reply Mr. Dewdney said he could say nothing in reference to the general claims set forth in the petition until he had consulted his colleagues.

The *Sun* to-night says: Whatever may have been the intention of the Government three weeks ago in regard to remodelling the educational system, recent events, more especially the resignation of Mr. Prendergast, have sealed the fate of the Separate Schools, and the decision now is to make a clean sweep of them and settle the question once and for all. The French language will also be wiped out. The statement that Mr. Prendergast's resignation was accepted was an error, as he attended a meeting of the Council yesterday. It will be accepted, however, on Mr. Greenway's return, as it would be impossible for Mr. Prendergast to remain under the circumstances. It is stated upon good authority that Mr. Prendergast will continue to support the Government in its general policy.

Several thousand dollars have been subscribed by Baptists for the purpose of erecting a Baptist College in Brandon. An effort will be made to raise money in the east.

One hundred and forty teams went west to-day to work on the Regina and Long Lake road.

Pilgrims to Knock.

A Thursday's Dublin cable says: About 40,000 persons visited the celebrated Shrine of Knock to-day. The vast throng participated in the customary devotions. Several masses were celebrated, followed by a procession, the spectacle being most impressive. Archdeacon Kavanagh, the central figure, was assisted by several clergymen, including two American priests. In the evening a benediction was given to a large number of pilgrims from England, Scotland and America.

"Love me little; love me long,
Ran the words of an ancient song
Which sought to decrease sorrow.
But that is not the modern way;
It's "Love me fiercely for a day,
I'll be divorced to-morrow."

A SOUTHERN DUEL.

Williamson Faced Four Bullets Without Weakening—No Blood.

Details concerning the bloodless duel between Calhoun and Williamson, of Atlanta, Saturday evening show that the affair, though terminating harmlessly, really had exciting and realistic features. When the contestants and seconds reached a battle-ground undisturbed by officers it was quite dark. All around stretched a dense forest, and, while the men's figures were clearly defined, faces could not be recognized at 10 paces. The men were soon in position, apparently as cool as though the affair was merely a midnight picnic. Capt. Jackson, Calhoun's second, and Mr. King, Williamson's second, met just between the two men.

King took one pistol and Jackson the other. King placed his in Williamson's hand. Jackson walked over and handed his to Calhoun. The two seconds took their positions. The principals and seconds formed the four corners of a square. Col. John Seay rushed in and begged the seconds to settle the matter and not allow the fight. "It is a shame," he said, "to have two such fine men stand up here and shoot at one another." The seconds could not agree upon a settlement, and so announced. It had been arranged that each principal was to empty his pistol—shoot five times. Suddenly King's voice rang out:

"Are you ready, gentlemen?"

"Yes," answered both.

"Then fire."

The first shots were simultaneous. Williamson emptied his revolver, the five shots being fired very rapidly. Calhoun fired only once, and then slowly lowered his pistol as Williamson's bullets were whistling past his head.

"Are you hurt, Pat?" some one cried.

"No, sir," Calhoun cooly replied.

"Williamson, did he hit you?" asked King.

"I was not touched."

Both gentlemen, with smoking pistols in their hands, stood as calm as statues. The silence was broken by the ringing voice of Calhoun.

"Mr. Williamson," he said, "I have four remaining balls which I have the right to fire at you. I now ask if you will withdraw the statement you made before the Legislative Committee?"

"I will," replied Williamson, in a clear voice, "provided you will say that you intended no personal reflection on me."

The spectators drew a little nearer to hear and see better. Calhoun then said: "When I made those statements I did it to impress upon the Legislature that your railroad had been offered the Central; will you withdraw your statement? I say this holding four balls in my pistol which I have the right to fire. I have no desire to take Williamson's life."

"I will withdraw it," replied Williamson, "when you say that you meant no personal reflection."

"What I say," Calhoun replied, "is that I wanted the Legislature to understand that your road was offered the Central in 1887. You came to the Kimball House to see me. Do you remember that? All I want before firing my remaining balls is for you to say that you came to my office in 1887."

"I will do so," replied Williamson, "provided you say you meant no personal reflection."

Capt. Jackson interrupted with:

"Mr. Williamson, have you any respect for me as a gentleman of honor?"

"I have," replied Williamson.

"Well," said Capt. Jackson, "I say as a gentleman that I would withdraw the statement."

Williamson's response was: "If Mr. Calhoun will say that he intended no personal reflection."

"Will you withdraw?" demanded Calhoun.

"If you say it."

"Will you withdraw?" again asked Calhoun. "I hold four balls."

"I am ready for you to fire," was Williamson's firm reply. "Then we will load and fire again."

"Allow me to speak to Mr. Williamson," said King, his second.

King approached Williamson and, while talking, began to examine his revolver. Capt. Jackson approached quickly and asked what that meant. "I am simply examining Mr. Williamson's revolver," replied Mr. King, "to see if it fired all five balls."

"You may come up and see. That's all right," said Capt. Jackson. Calhoun had remained quiet during this talk, but as soon as it ended, and King was withdrawing, his voice rang out clearly: "In my remarks before the Legislative Committee Mr. Williamson personally did not enter my mind." Then raising his pistol he said: "With the understanding that you withdraw your remarks after my statement, I fire the remaining shots in the air. I expressly reserved my shots to do this." With these remarks four shots rang out and four balls went skyward. Then Calhoun approached and the two principals shook hands, and the party started quickly for the car. Entering the car, Calhoun said: "Mr. Williamson, we will let this matter end here."

"We will," replied Williamson, giving his late antagonist's hand a hearty shake.

The Big Tunnel Scheme.

A New York despatch says: On Monday last, after an interval of two years, actual work was resumed on the submarine tunnel to connect New York with Jersey City. For the first time the financial part of the undertaking has been placed on a firm basis, and it is claimed the tunnel will be completed before 1892. It will be walled in, so as to make two independent tunnels, each 5,900 feet long. There will be an approach of three-fourths of a mile on each side, making a total length of over two and a half miles for each tunnel. About 2,000 feet of the north section of the tunnel has already been completed.

Anarchy in Zanzibar.

A yesterday's cable from Zanzibar has the following: Last night a party of natives entered the Indian bazaar and commenced thrashing the Indian men and women without distinction until they were ultimately stopped by the soldiers. Eighteen arrests only have been made and these men are in the fort. To-day they were flogged. The police arrangements here are infamous.

CURRENT TOPICS.

French physicians who are studying the matter are confident that hypnotism will in time succeed the use of chloroform in the practice of painful surgical operations. Many most remarkable experiments in this direction have proved successful. Patients have been hypnotized, and while in that condition undergone operations of the most painful and delicate nature without evincing sensibility in the slightest degree.

King Ja Ja, of West Africa, who is imprisoned on one of the islands of the West Indies by the English Government, has become a prey to melancholia. He refuses to eat and has grown extremely thin. He would have died months ago if he had not kept up on wine and tobacco. One of his wives is with him, but he will not speak to her and spends his time roaming about puffing cigars and sunk in gloomy reverie.

Denmark is rapidly developing into a sort of poultry yard annex to Great Britain—that is to say, a large portion of the eggs consumed in the latter country are the product of the Danish hens. This trade began some twenty years ago, at which time there were annually shipped from Denmark to England something like 900,000 eggs. The business has expanded steadily until the export now amounts to over 111,000,000 annually.

The amount of human blood spilled in bringing the Paris Exposition to completion is something enormous. The records show that during the erection of the buildings no less than 6,350 men were treated for injuries of one kind or another received while at work on them; 300 workmen were injured as to their legs, 200 were badly injured in their eyes, 114 were scalded or badly burned, 50 had fingers cut off. The death roll from falls foots up 24, though this is said to be far below the actuality.

The four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America by Mr. C. Columbus falls in the year 1892, and New York and Chicago are the two leading cities struggling for the site of the world's fair with which it is proposed to mark the event. Both cities are going ahead with the preliminaries, as if the matter had been finally settled in their favor, and playing what might be called a bluff game. Congress has the privilege of settling the matter of a site for the fair.

Mr. Raikes, the British Postmaster-General, has introduced a threepenny post-card, intended principally for the Australian service. The stamp which appears upon the card is an entirely new design. For the usual head of the Queen which has hitherto formed the main feature of the British stamp, Mr. Raikes has substituted a full-length figure of Her Majesty in her jubilee robes. The stamp and superscription are printed in red.

The connection of the Red Sea with the Mediterranean by the Suez Canal has had one effect which is as disagreeable as it was unexpected. Before the canal was opened all the watering places on the Mediterranean enjoyed a complete immunity from the presence of sharks, these fish being practically unknown then. But the canal has been utilized by the objectionable creatures to such an extent that sharks which have come from the Red Sea are now so numerous in the Mediterranean that it has become necessary to warn bathers in many places to be on their guard continually.

Following the example of St. Paul, who was all things to all men, the Brooklyn Young Men's Christian Association has adopted a rather novel plan to inveigle young men into its rooms. The free reading room, gymnasium, open meetings, social entertainments, etc., have been insufficient to draw the crowds it desired, and it has fallen back upon the dodge adopted by the saloons, cigar stores, billiard rooms, etc., to entice the unsuspecting youth within their doors, that of bulletining the baseball games. The association will thus be able to mingle good advice and Christian precepts with the stealing of bases, put outs and errors.

The food consumed on one of the large steamships from New York to Liverpool was as follows: Nine thousand five hundred pounds of beef, 4,000 pounds of mutton, 900 pounds of lamb, 256 pounds of veal, 150 pounds of pork, 140 pounds of pickled legs of pork, 600 pounds of corned tongues, 700 pounds of corned beef, 2,000 pounds of fresh fish, 20 pounds of calves' feet, 18 pounds of calves' heads, 450 fowls, 240 spring chickens, 120 ducks, 50 turkeys, 50 geese, 600 squabs, 300 tins sardines, 300 plovers, 175 pounds sausage, 1,200 pounds of ham, 500 pounds of bacon, 10,000 eggs, 2,000 quarts of milk, 700 pounds of butter, 410 pounds of coffee, 87 pounds of tea, 900 pounds of sugar, 100 pounds of rice, 200 pounds of barley, 100 jars of jam and jelly, 50 bottles of pickles, 50 bottles of sauces, 20 barrels of apples, 14 boxes of lemons, 18 boxes of oranges, 6 tons of potatoes, 24 barrels of flour.

Yankees Paying Us Back.

A Boston despatch of yesterday says The Nova Scotia schooners Francis Arthenius and Aurora Borealis, arrived in port to-day and were held by the Customs officials in libel for $1,000 fine on a charge made by Captain Fengar, of the revenue cutter Woodbury, of having been in American waters over 24 hours and not reporting at the nearest custom house. It seems the two vessels were on August 1st in Passamaquoddy Bay, near Quoddy roads, during very thick weather, and both captains claim they were becalmed in the fog and could not tell whether they were in American or Canadian waters until after the prescribed time. They have both appealed to Washington to have the fines remitted, but will be held until the national authorities have been heard from.

The late Dr. Dio Lewis said: "The truth is, the medical profession stands dazed and helpless in the presence of more than one kidney malady." He also said: "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble I would use Warner's Safe Cure."

—All things come to those who wait—including disappointment.

THE MIKADO'S SON.

Japan's Future Sovereign Being Educated According to Western Notions.

His Imperial Highness Prince Haru, heir apparent to the throne of Japan, is now in his tenth year. A delicate child in his early days, he has happily acquired health and strength as years went by. No imperial prince in this empire has ever been similarly brought up. The prince's mode of life is modelled almost entirely upon western lines. He attends the nobles' school daily, and studies precisely as do his fellow-students. The *Choya Shimbun* says that in both literature and military science he has made extraordinary progress, but of what this *bugei* (military science) consists we cannot precisely say. In olden times a noble Japanese began, at a very early age, to study the use of the bow, the sword and the lance, but even in the case of an imperial prince skill in managing such weapons scarcely continues to be included among essential accomplishments. Doubtless Prince Haru takes lessons in fencing and equestrianism as a part of his school course, and in archery as a pastime. The *Choya* tells us that he has a cold bath every morning; that his diet is chiefly meat; that he has shaken himself entirely free from petticoat government; that his constant companions are officers and tutors; that he is fond of visiting beautiful scenery as at Enoshima and Atami; that he plays on the seashore and in the woods like any ordinary boy, and that in consequence he is lusty and active. Our contemporary quotes Mr. Takasaki, Vice-Grand Master of the Board of Ceremonies, as saying that if such an education had always been given to the youthful Diamyo, the present representatives of that body would occupy a very different place in the national polity, and that the history of Japan during the past two thousand years contains no instance of the heir to the throne being brought up in such a manner. We learn on the same authority that Prince Haru treats everybody, even to the lowest of those about him, with the greatest courtesy; that he takes a keen interest in his fellow-students at the nobles' school, making minute inquiries whenever any one of them is prevented by sickness from attending, and that his conduct is in every respect exemplary.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

MR. VANDERBILT'S NEW HOME.

It Will be Made of White Marble and Modelled After Ancient Grecian Buildings.

The colossal size of Mr. Frederick Vanderbilt's new house, and especially of his entrance hall, is still a topic of conversation at Newport, says the Boston *Times*. Sidney Smith once said of an abnormally stout woman: "One might take one's morning walk around her, alwas supposing that one is in rude health and good physical training." And the remark would apply equally well to Mr. Vanderbilt's house, the inmates of which must get all the exercise they want within its walls. The entrance hall, notwithstanding its great size, is admirably proportioned, and the marble porch which opens out of it gives a fine view of the ocean and rocks, and of the pretty stone archway at the foot of the lawn through which the water breaks and ripples and then rushes back again to the sea. The charm of the great houses of Newport is their individuality. Each one is the outcome of an enormous expenditure of money, but of money laid out under totally different conditions and directed by individual taste and preferences. Hence sameness and monotony are unknown. The mansion only just begun by Mr. William K. Vanderbilt will, it is said, be absolutely unique in its style of architecture and decoration. It is to be of white marble and modelled after the buildings and temples of ancient Greece. Marble will also enter largely into the finish of its interior, and it is rumored that exquisite carvings and sculpture have been ordered for the ornamentation of its lower floors.

JUMPED THE TRACK.

Smash-up on the W. P. R.—Three Killed, Many Injured.

A Pittsburg despatch of last Friday night says: The south bound passenger train on the Butler branch of the Western Pennsylvania Railroad, which left Butler, Pa., at 2.35 o'clock this afternoon, jumped the track at Sarvers station, and the entire train, consisting of two passenger coaches and a combination smoking and baggage car, went over an embankment and was totally wrecked. Three persons were killed outright and 25 others injured, a number of whom will die. The accident was caused by the spreading of the rails on a small bridge. The rails were on stringers, which had rotted with time and long service. The engine passed over the bridge safely, but the first car was derailed and plunged down into the abyss some thirty feet below. The rails ploughed through the second car, and the escapes were miraculous.

A bootless attempt—To get upstairs without being heard by your wife.

There's something attractive about her;
It isn't her beauty of face.
It isn't her ribbons or lace,
But there's something attractive about her,
And I swear that I can't live without her,
And that is the state of the case.

There's something attractive about her;
It isn't her glance or her smile,
It isn't her elegant style;
But I'm poor and I can't live without her,
For that something attractive about her,
You know, is the size of her pile.

—The following words were set to tune as an anthem by Mr. Joseph Barnby, Precentor at Eton, for the recent Royal wedding:

O Perfect Love, all human thought transcending,
Lowly we kneel in prayer before Thy Throne.
That their's may be the love that knows no ending
Whom Thou for evermore dost join in one.

O Perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith.
Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears no pain or death.

Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
Grant them the peace which calms all worldly strife,
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

EPITAPH FOR A GOSSIP.

Here lies an ancient dame whose tongue
Could never rest, so loose it hung.
She talked so constant and so fast
That when Azrael came at last
To quench in her the vital flame
He hesitated, for the dame
Was such a talker, the record saith,
He feared she'd break the silence of death.

The Reason.

HE.

It isn't that she's young,
It isn't that she's fair,
It isn't that she has a charming grace,
It isn't that her gown
Is the wonder of the town,
Or that every one admires her pretty face.
It is simply that in life
Every man must have a wife
The duties of his household to attend;
Else his dinner will be cold,
And his cook a saucy scold,
And his sorry tribulations without end.

SHE.

It isn't that he's rich,
It isn't that he's tall,
It isn't that he drives a coach and four;
It isn't that he's wise,
Or has very handsome eyes,
And virtues to be counted by the score.
It is simply that in life
Every girl must be a wife
(Unless, forsooth, she's one that's not afraid);
As for me, I'd die outright,
With dread horror and affright,
If I ever thought I'd be an old maid.

THE FORCE OF HABIT.

Firemen Whose Sleep Cannot be Broken Except by the Sound of the Gong.

A great many people wonder how it is that firemen are so easily aroused from their slumbers at night by the sound of the gong, and not being able to see through it clearly conclude that their sleep must be a very nervous one, says Fireman John Callahan in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*. This is a wrong impression. When a man first joins the department he is wakeful and nervous, but a few weeks' acquaintance with the method of being awakened banishes all this, and no matter how tired or weary a fireman may be when he retires, or how soundly he sleeps, he is wide awake at the first tap of the bell. Long service in the department makes this method of being awakened so habitual that the sound of even the bell of an alarm clock will awaken the fire laddie when he could not be aroused by calling or tugging at him. I have become so accustomed to the habit of being awakened by the sound of a bell that when I go home on my day off and lay down to sleep I have to set the alarm clock at the hour I intend to leave. I was on the department nearly a month before I got my first recreation day, and I remember that when I went home and fell asleep my folks tried to awaken me at midnight to go to work. They tugged and pulled at me, but I did not awaken. They became alarmed and called in a neighbor, who was also a member of the department. He saw at once what was the matter, and brought in a dishpan to my bedside and hammered on it with a stick. I was up at the first stroke and threw my arms around him, thinking it was the pole. It caused a great laugh, of course, but fully illustrated the force of habit.

OUR YOUNGEST SISTER.

A New British Colony Formed at Old Calabar.

The question of the future government of the West African oil rivers from Benin to Old Calabar is being investigated by Her Majesty's Commissioner (Major Claude Maxwell McDonald), who is now on the coast, and has held a "palaver" with the kings and chiefs at Old Calabar. From a recent report it would seem that two proposals were placed before the natives for their consideration. The first was that the oil rivers should be governed by a royal chartered trading company, and the second was that the rivers should be made into a Crown colony. The candid opinion of the natives was asked by the Commissioner, who gave the natives time to consider the matter before replying. They were also requested to ask any question they wished, but they were not to ask the probable amount of taxation, as that question could not then be answered, though for their information they could get particulars of the duties which are now levied at Lagos and in the Royal Niger Company's territories. The natives retired, and next day they one and all decided to accept a Crown colony, preferring to be under the direct rule of Her Majesty's Government. It is further stated that the missionaries were also in favor of a Crown colony.

Scottish News Notes.

The Free Presbytery of Edinburgh on the 29th ult. inducted Dr. Marcus Dods as Professor of New Testament Exegises in the New College.

Private Paterson, of G Company, 1st L. R.V. (Glasgow), shot his mother with his rifle on the 27th ult. in her house after an altercation. The family belong to Ayrshire.

Mr. John Melrose, for many years one of the leading citizens of Hawick, has died at Trinity, near Edinburgh. For a long period he was the principal partner in the firm of James Melrose & Sons, engineers, Hawick.

The Dundee Town Council have resolved to present the Marquis of Lorne with the freedom of the city, on the occasion of his visit in October to open the Victoria Art Galleries.

The Shah told Sir Algernon Borthwick—so a London paper assures us—that he liked Scotland immensely. He had never seen such beauty among the women anywhere else.

At the welcome meeting to Principal Rainy, of Edinburgh, in Melbourne, the usually sedate Presbyters went the length of calling for three cheers for the Principal when he rose to speak. It is understood that Dr. Rainy will return home by way of the United States.

The death is announced of Admiral the Hon. Thomas Baillie, of Dryburgh Abbey. The Admiral died rather suddenly at the Cross Keys Hotel, Kelso, on the 31st ult. Deceased, who was an uncle of the present Earl of Haddington, saw a good deal of service in the British navy, having been present at the battle of Navarino, and held command of the British fleet in the White Sea during the Crimean war.

His Youthful Guard.

When the Shah arrived at Berlin a small boy, dressed in gorgeous garments of gold and purple, was noticed at one of the windows of the train. Nobody knew who he was, and many stories were current, but it is now stated that the little lad, who is only 5 or 6 years old, and who accompanies the Shah everywhere, is a sorcerer from Teheran, whose presence is supposed to guard Nasr-ed-Deen from all ills and all misfortunes during his journey.—*Once a Week.*

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The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1889.

Winter Wheat.

Save seed of the very best quality; if you are in doubt as to its quality test it.

If the soil is hard or dry use the roller or drag. On sod land the disc harrow will be a good implement to use. If not too lumpy, or on old stubble ground, the spring tooth harrow will do good work. In using both of these, go the first time the way it was plowed and crossways the second.

In many cases it will pay to arrange to keep the harrowing close up to the plowing.

It will not always do to delay harrowing until after there has been a soaking rain.

By keeping the surface thoroughly clean the chinch bug and Hessian fly will be deprived of part of their shelter and food.

Manure can be hauled out and applied after plowing.

If a clover sod is to be plowed under for wheat, an application of lime before plowing would be found beneficial.

If salt is to be applied wait until spring, and then sow broadcast as evenly as possible.

If commercial fertilizers are to be used, sow with a drill when sowing the seed or sow broadcast just before seeding.

One of the advantages in using wood ashes as a fertilizer for wheat is that it helps materially to stiffen the straw.

Prepare to give thorough drainage. Tile drainage is best, but surface drainage will answer. Arrange to avoid washing as much as possible.

There is no advantage in sowing the seed unless there is sufficient moisture in the soil to induce a quick germination.

Be sure that the seed wheat does not contain cheat, rye, cockle or other fine seeds. There is usually a sufficient quantity of them in the soil without sowing.

Corn land that has been well cultivated during the growing season can often be properly fitted for wheat without plowing, if care be taken to harrow thoroughly.

The quantity of seed should be gauged by the time of sowing, the fertility and condition of the soil and the quality of the seed used, as well as the way it is sown.

A seed bed three inches deep, made thoroughly fine, will be much better than six inches of loose soil not thoroughly prepared.

The time for sowing must be determined by the season, the condition of the soil, and the danger from grasshoppers, flies and chinch bugs.

District Millers.

At a general meeting of the millers of this district of Ontario held at London lately the following buying and exchange schedules were adopted:

BUYING.

For 60 lb wheat, standard price.
For 64 lb wheat, 4 cents more.
For 63 lb wheat, 3 cents more.
For 62 lb wheat, 2 cents more.
For 61 lb wheat, 1 cent more.
For 59 lb wheat, 1 cent less.
For 58 lb wheat, 2 cents less.
For 57 lb wheat, 5 cents less.
For 56 lb wheat, 8 cents less.
For 55 lb wheat, 12 cents less.
For 54 lb wheat, 16 cents less.
For 53 lb wheat, 20 cents less.

EXCHANGE.

For 63 lb wheat, 38 lbs straight roller flour.
For 62 lb wheat, 37 lbs straight roller flour.
For 61 lb wheat, 36 lbs straight roller flour.
For 60 lb wheat, 36 lbs straight roller flour.
For 59 lb wheat, 35 lbs straight roller flour.
For 58 lb wheat, 34 lbs stralght roller flour,
For 57 lb wheat, 32 lbs straight roller flour.
For 56 lb wheat, 31 lbs straight roller flour.
For 55 lb wheat, 28 lbs straight roller flour.
For 54 lb wheat, 26 lbs straight roller flour.
For 53 lb wheat, 23 lbs straight roller flour.
—and 13 lbs offal.

Think of the momentum of the sun, weighing as much as 330,000 earths, and darting through space at the rate of a million miles a day. But there are a hundred million other suns visible in the heavens, each weighing at least as much as our sun, and all in motion, with a velocity in some cases far exceeding his. Add up the sum of their combined energy of motion, and the imagination staggers before the living force of the universe. The power stored up in an express train is sufficient to shatter the train to pieces if its motion is suddenly arrested. But stop these smooth running suns and universal space would return to chaos with the shock.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

DITTON HERSEL'.

O," the little town o' Ditton has an unco' lot o' names,
What wi' a' the Macs an' ither Macs, the Mathesons an' Grahams,
Thae Campbells, Humphrey, Humpidge, Smith an' Haines,
Sifton, Lugsdin, Sutton, Hertel, an' ance they had their Lanes.

An' gin ye want tae bake an' hae the best o' bread
Ye'll gang tae our miller, they ay ca' him Hollingshead,
Where ye can see a Porter who'll introduce ye to a Knox;
Sae far ye see, in church an state, the toon is orthodox.

An' noo that ye're on the March get on ye'er steeds their shoon,
An' buy a carriage o' a Glance ere ye gang in tae toon,
Ay, an' if ye're wantin' braws, mair gay yeresel' tae make,
Ye'll get them here tae suit yere taste, a' measured by a Drake.

An' gin ye want choice groceries before the verra toon ye reach,
They are even tae be had frae a mon ca'ed Malcolm Leitch;
Then see yon bonny lassie, wha in the easiest chair exults,
Ever singing as she rocks, I bocht it frae Ben Schultz.

An' just across the street there is anither sings the same
In what she ca's a daisy that was purchased frae a Graham;
The flight o' time they note on twa gran' watches that were bought
Ane just frae Willie Nelson an' the ither ane frae Vogt.

Gude sake, hae I forgot—noo ma cobs look ay sae sleek an silky—
Tae get a gran' new set o' harness a' made by Geordie Wilkie;
Noo yere auld heid is in a ferment wi' a' the heat an' toil,
An' there is naething noo can help ye like a turn wi' Charlie Doyle.

Here's noo a fine array o' hardware, tins an' a' things bright,
An' ye'll be duly waited on by a Brown mon or a White;
Haud, here are bukes an toys, ye ken, they are lookin' nice,
Dinna staun ootside starin', gae in an' find the Price.

But sit doon an' rest a wee, we'll laugh at will,
Get gude ice cream an' lemomade frae oor auld freen, McGill;
Noo tae croon a' things we meet an' find in fortune's school,
'Tis gettan crockery, groceries, ay and dry goods frae a Pool.

Noo dinna faint my story isna just sae verra shockin'
When a'll whisper ye'll great bargains get frae Tammie Hockin;
But brogues tae wear, ye see the matter noo we broach,
Ye'll get them made or mended at the shop o' Edward Roche.

Is there cash tae be invested, tae get wi' interest back,
There are twa thriving bankers caed McIntyre and Black.
If wanting seeds or machinery when the Enterprise ye are liftin',
Just every kind, ye ken, is found wi' a wee mon named Sifton.

An' noo ma freens if ye in gettin' a' things wad be frugal
Tak tent tae me an' gang tae see that mon they ca' McDougall;
An' noo for teas an' coffees tae e'en fit for us frae Sterlin',
Pu' up the cobs, gang been the store an' buy frae A. D. Urlin.

Drugs, did ye say, tae Kirkland we maun gang,
Gude measure an' gude weight, wi' prices no so wrang.
Ye'd like tae cut a shadow ? then awa tae Maister Brush,
He'll touch yere ugly face till wi' honest pride ye blush.

For dinna be sae vain, for gang as high as ye may
Ye maun come doon, min yere naething here but Clay,
But we're no afraid o' bogles, ghaists or ghouls,
For we're always in gude patience, and faith just keep oor Soules.

Get a buggy frae a Lilly, and new pump frae a Marsh,
An' in finding a Hill ye may be Quick but no be harsh,
An' ilka day be Wise, tho' ye tak tae Bake a Wren;
For ane may be a Fitchit an' yet the verra best o' men.

Ye need a suit o' braw new cloes, fit for Royal, Knight or pagan,
Awa tae Willson's, Johnnie Hertel or just tae Jamie Dagan;
We hae Fowlers, Barnes and Hodders in hooses thick as thistles,
While McMillan maks ye harness, get frae Jackson, kists o' whistles.

Wait, noo, an' see a Peck o' Love Lett doon among the Cranes,
A wholesome sight an' ane that ay rewards ye for yere pains.
Be Bright, my Mann, gie soond advice tae baith son and daughter,
Just thing o' Ditton's vet., an' bid them tae Drinkwater.

Nae news! ye loon, we're in Advance o' a' sma' toons that rise,
An' drivan on tae sure success, we're fu' o' Enterprise.
Oor three gude Drs. ready stan' wi' powder, purgatives and pills,
To wait upon ye day or night an' sooth away your ills.

Noo, just min' if ye're inclined tae laugh or sneer at Ditton,
We'll no be fashed or sat upon, ye always hae a Mitton.

Noo fare ye weel, keep cool and richt an' no get in a Swither,
An bear in mind a boat may sink if rowers ficht each ither.

AULD DOOGLAS.

Robert Marvel, the octogenarian of Pike township, has passed the 67th day of his fast. During the past week the hard, bony substance which appeared in his veins when he was first attacked by paralysis, has increased, and is now felt at intervals of two or three inches all over his body. He is a veritable living skeleton. He has not spoken a word since June 14, and during the past two weeks has been almost motionless. In that time he has drank probably three pints of water, but nothing else has passed into his stomach.

CHOW-CHOW.

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine is distinctly superior to any other as an appetising tonic and fortifier.

Regulate the liver and bowels by the judicious use of National Pills, they are purely vegetable.

They have flannel bathing suits at the seaside resorts that do not shrink. They are ashamed to, probably.

CROWNED OR UNCROWNED.

THE head of anyone suffering from constipation, biliousness or dyspepsia will harbor a sick headache. By regulating the bowels, arousing the torpid liver, improving digestion and purifying the blood. Burdock Blood Bitters banishes sick headache no matter how severe or obstinate it may be.

That's enough to try anybody's patients as the doctor exclaimed when he found his bottles all mixed and without labels.

If you wish long life keep your Stomach and Bowels regular. Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters will do it. Safe. A baby may take them. Try one bottle, 50 cents, all druggists.

Your druggist is authorized to refund you the money if Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters do not benefit any case of Dyspepsia, Kidney or Liver Complaint. All Druggists, 50 cents.

A virtuous man who has passed through the temptations of the world may be compared to the fish who lives all the time in salt water, yet is still fresh.

SAFE AND RELIABLE.

I HIGHLY recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for curing cholera, cholera morbus, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, dysentery, and all summer complaints. It is safe and reliable for children and older persons.

MISS HILEY BNECKENBRIDGE,
Heyworth, Que.

The devil is often referred to as "The Old Boy." Notwithstanding this fact, it is not uncommon for friends to greet each other with the salutation, "how are you, old boy?"

Bordering on the Miraculous—Mr. W. A. Sherwood, of Stanwood, Michigan, was a sufferer from Kidney Complaints for four years, he was totally unfit for work, tried all the local doctors, took "cures" by the dozen, two bottles of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters made a new man of him.

It's only natural—Amateur baseballer—"Why is it you fellows always play for money while we play for honor?" Professional—"Well, I suppose that each play for what they most lack."

As a healing, soothing application for cuts, wounds, bruises and sores, there is nothing better than Victoria Carbolic Salve.

Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

Johnny had been carefully brought up; anybody could see that. One day he sat upon his father's knee in a crowded tramcar. A lady entered. "Madam," he said as he rose to his feet, "take my seat."

TIMELY WISDOM.

TIMELY wisdom is shown by those who keep Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry on hand. It has no equal for cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery, colic, cramps and all other summer complaints or loosening of the bowels.

London *Free Press*: The nine "blocky" young women who gave an exhibition of base ball at Springbank on Saturday afternoon certainly played the game with lots of vim, and their sliding into bases was particularly admired. They have some athletes amongst their number, and one of the girls gave an exhibition at a London West hotel after the game, performing various tricks with skill and dexterity, and winding up by standing on her head for the edification of the spectators.

THE OKLAHAMA BOOM

FORMS an instance of a rush for an uncertainty, which is just the opposite of the steady boom enjoyed by Burdock Blood Bitters. Buyers of this medicine get a certainty—an unequalled remedy for all diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and the blood.

A gentleman meeting one of his friends who was insolvent expressed great concern for his embarrassment. "You are mistaken, my dear sir," was the reply, "'tis not I, 'tis my creditors who are embarrassed."

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth ? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers ; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

THE FOUR CARDINAL POINTS.

THE stomach, the liver, the bowels and the blood are the four cardinal points of health. These Burdock Blood Bitters acts upon to strengthen, regulate, cleanse, and purify, thus restoring and maintaining perfect health. B. B. B. is nature's true tonic and renovator.

Flossie (after the feast of melons)—"Mamma," she said, pressing her hands wearily upon her stomach, "my sash is just like a window sash, isn't it?" "In what way, dear?" asked the mother, smiling. "Because its around the pains," she replied, demurely.

THREE YEARS IN BED.

GENTLEMEN, I tried your Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and was perfectly cured from sickness. I was sick in bed for three years and after taking six bottles was perfectly cured, and now I would not be without the medicine in the house. MISS EDMYRA FULLER,
Vereker P. O., Ont.

A church in the north country which needed a pastor had a beadle who took an active interest in all proceedings taken to fill up the vacancy. One of the candidates, after the afternoon service was over, put off the cloak in the vestry and stepped into the church, in which our worthy was just putting things to right. "I was just taking a look at the church," said the minister. "Ay' tak' a guid look at it," said the beadle, "for it's no likely ye'll ever see't again."—At a country church, a young minister from the West, and a great swell, came to do duty one Sabbath. Entering the vestry, he doffed his coat and vest previous to donning the cassock and cloak, and looked round for the looking-glass which generally forms a part of the vestry furniture. He searched, however, in vain. At last, losing patience, he cried out, "Church offisaw, church offisaw !" After calling for some time, the head of a gray-haired man peered in at the door, and a stentorian voice demanded, "What's yer wull?" Where's the mirraw?" demanded the minister. "Sir?" said the other. "The mirraw—the looking-glass," said the minister impatiently. "Oh, the lookin glass. Ye see, oor minister's sic a handsum man naterally, that he doesna need a lookin'-glass; but i'll bring ye a pail o' water if you like."

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Has moved his stock of

Groceries,
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—FROM—

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Where he will be pleased to meet all his old customers

A COMPLETE HISTORY

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CONEMAUGH VALLEY FLOOD:

Embracing also a history of the floods in Williamsport, Lock Haven, Sunbury, and all the flooded districts in the State of Pennsylvania, also in Washington, D. C., New York, Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia, all of which caused the total loss of over 11,000 lives and the destruction of $40,000,000 worth of property;

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BUTCHER SHOP

MCNULTY & GRAHAM beg to announce to residents of Dutton and vicinity that they have opened a new Butcher Shop in the stand formerly occupied by Jas Bake, opposite McDougall's store,

MAIN STREET, DUTTON,

Where they will keep constantly on hand a choice supply of

FRESH and SALT MEATS

At the lowest living prices

MEAT PROMPTLY DELIVERED.

FARMERS SUPPLIED AT THEIR HOMES

☞ A call solicited

McNULTY & GRAHAM.

LOOK!

—S—

DUTTON

MEAT MARKET.

—O—

THE UNDERSIGNED having opened a new butcher shop next door to C. E. Doyle's, Main street, Dutton, will keep constantly on hand a good supply of the best

FRESH MEATS

At Moderate Prices.

Orders promptly filled and delivered to any part of the town.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WM. HALES.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

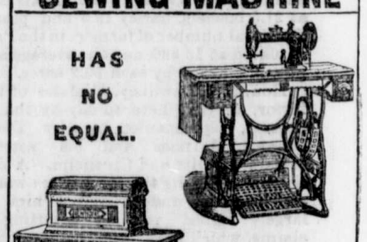
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THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE THAT GIVES

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MEDICAL LAKE REMEDIES

Q. R. ALL STOMACH, KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLOOD DISEASES. ALSO PARALYSIS, RHEUMATISM AND CATARRH.

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PURE-PEERLESS-POTENT

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Dates of Fall Fairs.

Provincial. London, Sept. 9th to 14th.
Central, Guelph, Sept. 25th to 27th.
Industrial, Toronto, Sept. 9th to 21st.
Southern, Brantford, Sept. 10th to 12th.
Northwestern, Goderich. Sept. 17th to 19th
Peninsular, Chatham, Sept. 17th to 20th.
Great Central, Hamilton, Sep. 23rd to 27th
Southern Counties, St. Thomas, Sept. 24th to 27th.
Howard Branch, Ridgetown, Oct. 8th to 10th.
Dunwich and Southwold, Iona, Sept. 28th.
West Elgin, Wallactown, Oct. 1st and 2nd.
Mosa & Ekfrid, Glencoe. Sept. 25th, 26th.
Rodney, Rodney, October 12th.
Orford Branch, Highgate, Oct 15th.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Rodney.

Aug. 21.—Service in the Catholic Church, West Lorne, next Sabbath.

W. Schneckenburger's new residence on Silver st. is about completed.

Mrs. Zimmerman and daughter have returned from a visit to Woodstock and Stratford.

E. Smith is improving his house by building a large addition to it.

Public school re-opened last Monday.

Quite a number went to Detroit yesterday.

The remains of the wife of C. Zoller, who was married here a year ago, were brought to the residence of her parents, New Hamburg, last week. Rev. Mr. Stabler, Evangelical minister, formerly of this place, conducted the funeral service. Mr. Zoller removed to Buffalo a short time ago, where his wife died.

J. Stinson, of Ridgetown, was visiting in town.

Last Friday a man came to Mr. Chase's, at Taylor, in the morning for his breakfast, and after getting it Mr. Chase asked him to work an hour for his meal. A dispute arose between them and Mr. Chase assaulted the man and ran him about a mile to a neighbor's house, where he beat the man badly and, it is said, kicked him in the mouth.

The re-opening of the Presbyterian church was a grand success. Service was held in the morning at 11, in the afternoon at 3 and in the evening at 7, the church being well filled every time. The collections on Sunday were $45. The tea-meeting receipts were about the same. The cost of the repairing of the church was about $400. The tea-meeting was held on the church lawn, and was well attended, the large crowd doing full justice to the abundance of good things provided. Music was furnished by the brass band and choir, of Rodney, and addresses were delivered by Rev. Messrs. Gray, of Windsor; Currie, of Kintyre; Wilson, Bristol and Francis, of Rodney.

While D. McNaughton and two sisters were going home Monday night the horses backed into the ditch, smashing the rig and throwing the ladies out, injuring one of them badly. The horses were, fortunately, caught and the ladies picked out of the ditch before any further damage was done.

Aug. 27—Mrs. E. C. Harvey is visiting her parents in St. Clair.

While N. Lundy was employed on the addition to E. Smith's hotel the scaffold on which he was standing broke throwing him to the ground, breaking his arm near the wrist.

About 100 persons were waiting at the Moore dock for the boat to take them to Cleveland. The excursion was postponed until the 4th of September on account of the storm.

Rodney fall fair October 12th.

The Rodney German class met at the usual hour, 8 o'clock. The following officers were elected:—President, L. Mistele; vice-president, L. Schmidt; principal teacher, Mr. Whittich; assistant teacher, L. Schmidt. Quite a number of new members joined at the usual fee of 25 cents.

A few nights ago two of our citizens were out coon hunting. After a two-mile walk they met a well perfumed coon, which gave them satisfaction for the remainder of the evening, especially one of them.

Miss Rossman, of Detroit, is visiting in town.

T. Mellon is home and is ill.

The Presbyterians of New Glasgow will give a "harvest home" on the church lawn of that place on the 6th of Sept. Admission, 25 cents.

Eagle.

Aug. 27—Alex. McColl, who had been ailing for some time, passed away last Thursday morning at 45 years of age. The funeral took place on Saturday morning at ten o'clock, the remains being interred in the McColl cemetery. Rev. Mr. Francis, of Rodney, conducted the funeral services. The bereaved wife and family have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community.

Miss Annie Mowbray has returned home from a three weeks' visit with friends in Clearville and Ridgetown.

The Misses Paterson, of Detroit, who have been spending some weeks with relatives here, have returned home accompanied by their cousin, Miss Tena Mowbray, of this place, who intends attending a music school in that city.

Rev. Mr. Irwin, who preached here six years ago, conducted Methodist service here last Sunday.

West Lorne.

Miss Annie McColl has returned from visiting her brother, Dr. McColl, of Grand Rapids, Mich.

Rodney Thomas left last week for Pontiac Mich., where he has secured a situation.

Alf. Partridge has returned from Windsor, where he been visiting friends for the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McPherson and Wm. Actworth have returned from Hamilton, where they have been attending the summer carnival.

Quite a number took in the excursion to Detroit last week, and all report a good time. Those who intended going to Cleveland were very much disappointed as the boat did not come for them.

Owing to the continued dry weather quite a number of wells have gone dry in town and vicinity.

Word reached here Monday of the death at Port Dover of Mrs. A. E. Vanloon. Mr. Vanloon, who has the sympathy of the entire neighborhood in his sad bereavement, left that afternoon to attend the funeral.

J. H. Greer has moved and is now refitting his store on Main street, and when finished it will be occupied by the millinery department of F. J. Lindenman & Co.'s store. F. Daly has the contract.

The Baptist church, having been thoroughly renovated, will be re-opened next Sunday by special services. All are cordially invited to attend and help swell the collections, which will be taken up to defray the debt which has been contracted.

F. J. Lindenman, having removed his store from the Elgin House block to the Beaton block, is now engaged in fitting up a dining-room and a barber shop, to be run in connection with the hotel. When finished it will be one of the best hotels in West Elgin.

Last Monday evening some evil disposed person entered the Argyle House and ransacked some of the rooms, securing some money and other articles belong to inmates of the house. This makes the third time this house has been robbed in two weeks and things are beginning to look as if a bad gang is working in town. Other residents report that their houses have been tampered with, and the guilty parties, if caught, will be dealt with summarily.

A very successful picnic was held in Mr. Rose's grove, about a mile from town, on Friday last. After the bounteous repast, provided by the ladies, had been disposed of the afternoon's performances commenced. The programme, consisting of vocal and instrumental music and speeches by well known local speakers, was well received by the audience present as the numerous bursts of applause amply testified. One of the prominent features was a contest for a cake between two popular young ladies, which was finally won by Miss Barbour after a spirited battle, she being adjudged to be the most fitting candidate for the honors.

Iona.

The Melbourne baseball club visited Iona on Saturday last. They said that they expected to play all around the home team as they had no trouble in defeating the strongest teams in Middlesex. The visiting club took the lead in the start but this did not last long. Our team seeing that it was necessary to settle down to work pounded the leather for nine runs in one innings, thus getting a big lead. The game from this out was certainly a pitchers' battle. The game was called at the end of the seventh innings. Score 6 to 19 in favor of the home team. Batteries—Iona, Knight and Humpidge; Melbourne, Lucas and Norsworthy.

Mrs. Liddell and daughter, of West Lorne, are the guests of John Liddell.

Miss Stark is slowly recovering.

Martha McIntyre left on Monday to attend high school at Dutton.

Middlemiss

Miss Jessie Fletcher, of Cowal, has been visiting relatives in Alvinston for the last few weeks.

John Watson, of Pleasant Valley, who had his leg broken a few weeks ago, is slowly recovering under the skilful care of Dr. Leitch.

Mrs. McLachlin, of Glencoe, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. R. Fletcher left for home on Monday to see her son who is going to seek his fortune in Manitoba.

The anniversary services in connection with the Methodist church of this place will be held on Sunday, Sept. 8th, followed by a tea-meeting on Monday evening.

Farmers in this vicinity are nearly all through with their harvest. Some who have threshed report the wheat crop very light while oats are yielding from 30 to 50 bushels per acre.

Gaelic Sayings.

Gu faha daoine fodhar bean or.

Cean mhor air daoinne gleic agus cean a chearce air amodhan.

Tachus usha mo chreumsa agus tachuse mishe do chreumsa.

Failthe orsta, nish. Va mi ag radh; thuit suain mhor orsta, Rob, nach dhura siune paiper air an shechan a chae shachidh. A ha mi an dochas gum be ne uile nhi cearsta ausa baile beag Dutton agus ausa uile aite ane Dunwich agus gun cuimhnichidh tu gach ni urha hor asa am paiper. A Maireach agus mha beannache orsta.

Born.

CRANE—In Dutton, on Tuesday, August 27th, the wife of John Crane, of a daughter.

HERTEL—In Dutton, on Friday, August 23rd, the wife of J. C. Hertel, of a daughter.

ECKER—In Dutton, on Monday, Augut 26, the wife of Sam, Ecker, of a son,

Died.

DENNIS—In Dunwich, on Thursday, August 22nd, 1889, John, son of Jno. Dennis, aged 9 years,

THE ENTERPRISE to any address from now till December 31st, 1890, for $1.10.

EARLY FALL GOODS.

HOCKIN & POOL

Beg to advise the arrival of

10 Cases of New Goods

Suitable for the Present Season

CONSISTING OF

1 Case Fancy Ribbons, in all the New Shades.
1 Case Plushes.
2 Cases Dress Goods.
3 Cases Tweeds and Worsteds.
1 Case Berlin Wools.
1 Case Fancy Goods, in Pillow Shams, Tidies, Sideboard Covers Tray Covers and Art Squares.
1 Case Men's Hats.

EXPECTED IN A FEW DAYS:

1 Case Ladies' Black Straw Hats and Bonnets

From Detroit. The Very Latest New York Shapes.

Every Buyer of Dry Goods will Save Money by Trading with us.
All kinds of Cotton Goods at Old Prices.

HOCKIN & POOL.

GENTLEMEN

—WANTING A—

FALL SUIT!

Will consult their own interests by placing their order with our

MR. DAGAN

WE SHOW

THE LARGEST STOCK

AS WELL AS THE

LATEST DESIGNS

—WEST OF—

TORONTO.

All work guaranteed or no sale.

Plows

—AND—

Harrows

SIFTON BROS.

Have now on exhibition for the Fall Trade all the Newest and Latest Improved

FARM IMPLEMENTS

Riding Plows,
Walking Plows,
Disc Harrows,
Acme Harrows,

From the best Manufacturing Firms in Canada and the United States, All guaranteed to do the very best work in all kinds of soil.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

We are also agents for the

"DAISY" BARREL CHURN

Which has had a tremendous sale amongst the best butter makers of Ontario since first introduced and is becoming more popular every day

SIFTON BROS.,

☞ Next door to the ENTERPRISE office, Dutton.

THRESHER'S BOOKS.

N. PHELPS has only a small number of thresher's books left on hand and those wanting them should call on him early. First come, surely served.

Advertise in the Enterprise

Dollars AND SENSE

IN EDUCATION IS A COURSE IN THE BUSINESS, Shorthand, English, Penmanship, German & Elocution, or Mechanical Drawing Departments of the

Detroit Business University.

☞ ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE. ☜



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

STREETSVILLE, P. Q., May 3, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen.—I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for **Spavins** and also in a case of lameness and **Stiff Joints** and found it a sure cure in every respect. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.



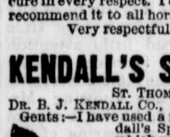
Very respectfully yours,
CHARLES J. BLACKALL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ST. THOMAS, P. Q., April 22, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents:—I have used a few bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure on my colt, which was suffering from Influenza in a very bad form, and can say that your Kendall's Spavin Cure made complete and rapid cure. I can recommend it as the best and most effective liniment I have ever handled. Kindly send me one of your valuable books entitled "A Treatise on the Horse." Yours respectfully,
I. F. WILKINSON.

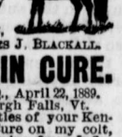


KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

FORT ELLICE, MAN., May 10, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen:—I always keep your Kendall's Spavin Cure and Blister on hand and they have never failed in what you state they will do. I have cured a bad case of Spavin and also two cases of Ringbone of years standing, on mares which I bought to breed from, and have not seen any signs of disease in their offspring. Yours truly,
D. J. O'KEEFFE.



Price **$1** per bottle, or six bottles for **$5**. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

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History of British Columbia

From the Earliest Period to the Present Time.

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Now ready, complete in one volumn, with sectional maps, plans and index. A book full of startling incidents and thrilling romance. A matchless work, by an author of great repute, and is also the only history of this section extant.

Agents Wanted Everywhere. The immense area covered by this volume is rapidly filling up with intelligent and enterprising settlers, who are making here their homes. They all want to know the history of the country as well as their friends and those who have business connections with them who do not go there. Here is a country as large as the United States, and this volume must ever constitute the foundation of its history.

FROM $5 TO $20 A DAY

Can be made by agents. Every one of the hundreds of thousands of people interested in this country and in the history of the world, one part with another, will buy this book. It is wholly unbiased, and though full of startling detail, it is thoroughly sound, practical, and philosophical.

Good earnest workers desiring territory should apply immediately, and in order to secure it instantly send $1.25 for a complete canvassing outfit and name choice of territory. Extra liberal terms guaranteed. No experience or capital required, as the book will sell itself if properly presented, and we give our agents thirty days' time in which to deliver and collect.

Address,

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723 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

DR. FOWLER'S

EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY

CURES

CHOLERA
cholera Morbus
COLIC and CRAMPS
DIARRHŒA
DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

THROUGH THE HEART.

A California Marshal Shoots Down an ex-Judge.

A DINING CAR TRAGEDY.

A Lathrop, Cal., despatch of Wednesday says: Upon the arrival of the southern overland train at 7.20 this morning, U. S. Supreme Court Judge Stephen J. Field and Deputy U. S. Marshal David Nagle walked into the depot dining-room for breakfast and sat down side by side. Soon afterwards Judge David S. Terry and wife came in. They were proceeding to another table when Mrs. Terry, evidently recognizing Justice Field, did not sit down, but retired to the train for some unknown purpose. Before she reached it, however, and as soon as she had left the dining-room, Judge Terry approached Justice Field and stooping over him slapped his face. At this juncture Deputy Marshal Nagle arose from his seat and shot Judge Terry through the heart. As he was falling the Deputy Marshal shot again, but missed him, the bullet going through the floor. The Judge did not utter a sound. He had hardly fallen when Mrs. Terry rushed to the side of her husband's body and threw herself upon it.

Then ensued a scene of the wildest excitement. People rushed from the dining-room and others rushed in. During this time Justice Field and Deputy Marshal Nagle retreated to a sleeping car, where they were securely locked within. At times Mrs. Terry would call upon the citizens to arrest them. Before the train pulled out Constable Walker entered the sleeper and was carried away on board. He informed the spectators that he knew his duty and would perform it.

During the time the train was standing at the depot Mrs. Terry was running wildly alternately from the body of her husband to the sleeper, demanding admittance, that she might slap Justice Field's face, and at the same time begging that they be detained and have their examination here.

Previous to the entrance of Constable Walker into the car Sheriff Purvis and his deputy, of Stanislaus County, had already taken charge of Nagle.

After the shooting Deputy U. S. Marshal Nagle backed up against the wall of the dining-room and warned everyone not to arrest him, saying he was a United States officer in the discharge of his duty. There was no semblance of any attempt to arrest him. Constable Walker took Deputy Nagle from the train at Tracy and proceeded with him to Stockton, where he is in jail. District Attorney White has ordered the arrest of Justice Field upon his arrival is San Francisco.

The announcement that Judge Terry had been killed caused extraordinary excitement here. The scene of the tragedy is 83 miles from this city. The possibility of an encounter between Terry and Justice Field has been recognized ever since the imprisonment of Terry for contempt of court ten months ago. Terry was at one time Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of California and has always been a prominent figure in the political history of the State. He was married to Sarah Althea Hill, who claimed to be the wife of ex-Senator Sharon, while prosecuting her claim against the Sharon estate. Justice Field last year rendered a decision denying her claim to be the wife of Sharon. Mrs. Terry created a scene in court, charging Justice Field with being corrupt. The woman resisted a deputy-marshal who tried to remove her. Terry interfered, drawing a dagger. He was disarmed, and Terry and his wife were adjudged in contempt and committed to jail. Justice Field went to Washington, returning to this city six weeks ago. Newspaper articles were printed intimating it would be dangerous for Justice Field and Terry to meet personally, as it was thought the latter might insult the former, while the fact was also recognized that Justice Feld would be quick to resent an attack from Terry, knowing it could only result fatally to one or the other in view of Terry's record. Terry was born in Kentucky in 1823. He served in the Texan army under Sam Houston. He came to California in 1849, and in 1855 was elected Justice of the Supreme Court of California on the Native American ticket. Upon the death of Chief Justice Murray in 1857, Terry became Chief Justice. He opposed the Vigilance Committee of 1856 and stabbed one of the members who attempted to arrest his friend Maloney. Terry killed Senator Broderick in 1859 in a duel as the result of political differences.

A Stockton despatch says: The coroner arrived here at 11.40 to-day with Judge Terry's body in a box covered with white cloth. Mrs. Terry rode in the express car with the remains. Deputy-Marshal Nagle was brought here from Tracy in a buggy. He refused to be interviewed, but said, "I am a Deputy United States Marshal and simply did my duty as an officer." He was locked up alone and soon after sent for the local attorney. Nagle was very cool and determined, but looked pale.

A warrant of arrest was served upon Justice Field at 1 o'clock this afternoon at the latter's chambers. A writ of *habeas corpus* was at once sworn out before Judge Sawyer, of the Circuit Court, and heard by him in Chambers.

The Supreme Court of the State of California, of which the late David S. Terry was formerly Chief Justice, this morning refused to adjourn out of respect to Terry's memory. This decision was announced from the bench, and the reasons given were that Terry resigned his judicial position to fight a duel, and that he was killed while in the act of assaulting a justice of the United States Supreme Court.

Not His Usual Way.

Mrs. Blotterwick (reading)—"Among those who paid their respects to the President was Hon. John Doubleface, of Buncombe." Can that be old Doubleface, our neighbor?

Blotterwick (who keeps a large store) dubiously—Hardly possible. I never knew of his paying anything before.

—A Great Injury Done: "I've been injured by a statement in your paper." "I am sorry, sir. What did I say?" "You stated that I had compromised with my creditors for 70 cents on the dollar." "Well?" "Well, I haven't done anything of the kind; it was 40 cents."

THE MAYBRICK CASE.

Petitions Being Numerously Signed—Mrs. Briggs' Contradictory Story.

A Wednesday's London cable says: There are no new developments of importance in the Maybrick case. The army of letter writers are still filling the newspaper offices with waste paper. Home Secretary Matthews, in spite of the deluge of letters and petitions, keeps his own counsel. Fifty-two members of Parliament have signed the memorial asking for a commutation of Mrs. Maybrick's sentence. The signers of the petitions in Liverpool number 46,000.

Mrs. Briggs was about the only interesting feature of the case to-day. Goaded by the interview with Baroness Von Roque, Mrs. Briggs came to the front and denied that she had worked up the case against Mrs. Maybrick, of whom she was a friend, she affirmed. Mrs. Briggs contradicted herself curiously. In the first part of the interview she said she had first heard of the poison when the woman Yapp told her that her mistress was poisoning the master. Towards the finish of the interview she said the idea of poison never entered her head until the doctor refused the death certificate.

All sorts of rumors touching Mrs. Maybrick's health are afloat. Her latest ailment is quick consumption.

A Thursday's London cable says: The Maybrick case found its way into the House of Lords to-day and ruffled the temper of the Lord Chancellor to an extent absolutely dangerous to his health. In language mild and choice Lord Fitzgerald asked if during the coming recess the question of constituting an effective Court of Appeal in criminal cases would be considered, and if it were deemed expedient would the measure to effect such an object be presented.

The face of the Lord Chancellor became covered with a hue that betokened a rapid approach of apoplexy. He could only imperfectly express his regret, he said, that such a question should be raised. It was a matter he preferred not to discuss at such a time.

Lord Herschel coolly stated that it was impossible to obtain attention to the necessity of any particular reform except when the public mind was excited on the subject. He trusted the matter would be seriously considered by the Government at the coming recess, as there was undoubtedly a wide-spread feeling that such a tribunal would give additional security against injustice and against such an agitation as the suspicion of injustice created.

To-morrow's *Lancet*, after a thorough review of the medical testimony, will say: "We can have no desire that the royal prerogative of mercy should not be exercised in this case, but as a duty to the living relatives of the deceased, to a painstaking, fearless and honest jury, and to one of the greatest ornaments of the English bench, we solemnly assert as our unbiased opinion that the verdict arrived at in Mrs. Maybrick's trial was warranted by the evidence."

A last Friday night's London cable says: The Press Association states that Home Secretary Matthews will recommend to the Queen the commutation of the death sentence of Mrs. Maybrick to penal servitude for life, and that the commutation of sentence will be announced after the Queen has given her formal assent. The Home Secretary and the experts assumed that Mrs. Maybrick was not guilty, and acting upon this assumption sifted every scrap of the testimony given, especially that in relation to the husband's craze for arsenic, which is of great weight, and will, it is believed, turn the scale in the prisoner's favor. It is a noteworthy fact that the Lord Chancellor is seldom consulted in such cases except when a reprieve is meditated.

A despatch from Norfolk, Va., says a well-known woman of this city, Mme. Mary Hogwood, yesterday went before a notary and made oath to some startling statements concerning the late James Maybrick, whose wife is now under sentence of death in Liverpool, charged with her husband's murder. Despite the bad character of the woman, she bears a fair reputation for truth and veracity, and her affidavit will be accompanied by letters from several of the most respectable men of Norfolk attesting that fact. Her statement is as follows:

Know all men by these presents. That I, Mary Hogwood, residing in the city of Norfolk, Va., do unhesitatingly say that I knew the late James Maybrick for several years, and that up to the time of his marriage he called at my house, when in Norfolk, at least two or three times a week, and that I saw him frequently in his different moods and fancies. It was a common thing for him to take arsenic two or three times during an evening. He would always say before taking it, "Well, I am going to take my evening dose." He would pull from his pocket a small vial in which he carried his arsenic, and putting a small quantity on his tongue would wash it down with a sip of wine. In fact so often did he repeat this that I became afraid that he would die suddenly in my house, and then some of us would be suspected of his murder. When drunk Mr. James Maybrick would pour the powder into the palm of his hand and lick it up with his tongue. I often cautioned him, but he answered: "Oh, I am used to it; it will not harm me." One of the vials used by Mr. Maybrick to carry arsenic was left by him in my care during his last visit here; and I shall be glad to turn it over to the authorities if it can be of any use. I have been quite ill for a long time—so sick that I have paid little attention to the newspapers, and therefore I knew hardly anything about the facts concerning the alleged murder; but knowing Mr. Maybrick as I do and his habits, I am not surprised in the least at hearing of his death, and do not believe that his wife had any more to do with causing his death than I had. I have always believed that his habit of arsenic eating would carry him off.

The press is still filled with communications from people who claim Mrs. Maybrick is innocent. Mrs. Maybrick may be possessed of many desires, but one is pre-eminent. From morning till night she entreats to be permitted to write to the Queen. She has not been allowed to do so. She is but a wreck of her former self. Her attire is blue home-spun, her food is regular prison fare. To-day her mail consisted of eleven hundred letters. None containing a reference to the case are given to her, so that she is not allowed to read many. Baroness von Roque wanted to give her a peach to-day, but was not permitted to do so.

ZANZIBAR DISTURBANCES.

Rioters Arrested and Flogged—Fears of Another Outbreak.

A Zanzibar despatch of Thursday says: Of the eighteen prisoners arrested yesterday for a raid on the Indian bazaar sixteen were in the employ of the Sultan, one was in the employ of the Germans, and the other, an Arab, had no employer. Each received fifty blows with a stick yesterday, and they are lying confined in the barracks. The riot occurred between 6 and 7 in the evening, but as no police are ever on duty in the streets in the daytime, soldiers had to be brought from a distant part of the town, and these, after restoring order, patrolled the quarter until 3 in the morning. To-day there was another slight riot in the bazaar between Arabs and Banyans, and two of the latter were beaten. There is still much talk of disturbance brewing for Saturday or Sunday. The authorities should be compelled to have the streets guarded by the police by day as well as by night. The Sultan was absent at his country house when the riot occurred, and drove into town early this morning. There are only two German ships here. The Pifael and Carola have left their moorings and anchored off the German Consulate as a measure of precaution. It is reported that the German Consul has telegraphed to the German commander at Mozambique to return with the Leipzig.

A Zanzibar cable of Friday says The Sultan's principal adviser Mohammed Bakashmal, to whom I recently referred, since the deportation of Leesperadewjee, his predecessor, has been conducting public affairs and exercising a most nefarious influence upon the Sultan, has been exiled, and leaves by the French mail at the end of the month. The British war vessel Mariner left for Seychelles this morning. The Cossack is expected from the opposite coast to replace her. The men-of-war now in harbor are the British Agamemnon and Griffon, the German Pfest and Cariola, the American Swatara, and also one French and one Italian. The Griffon is now moored just below the palace on the north-west side of the town, so as to be able to shell any party coming from the district called Melinde, which is inhabited by Hindees and Arabs and their slaves. If an outbreak should occur, it is there it will commence, and then after the rioters have plundered the Hindees they will repair to the German Custom-house and wreck it. The Agamemnon is moored off the consulate. Everything is ready on board the British and German ships to assist in maintaining order. To-day the place is unusually quiet. Although it is Friday, there has been no selambik or parade of troops, the Sultan having shut himself up in his country house. Some soldiers are on guard in the streets, chiefly in the Hindee quarter. There is almost a panic among the well-to-do Arabs, who fear an occupation. The fall of the Sultan's chief adviser has completely set aside all idea of a rising, and Zanzibar is now quiet.

FATAL EXPERIMENTS.

Patients on Whom the Elixir is Tried Die—Was It or the Doctors to Blame?

A Friday night's Cincinnati dispatch says: Last Saturday Dr. George K. Taylor, one of the best physicians here, invited Chas. S. Steele, who was almost helpless from paralysis, to enter his office, and the doctor injected a quantity of the Brown-Sequard elixir in each of his hips without Steele knowing what it was. The man suffered intense agony, but was told that he would soon get well. The agony was so great that on Monday he called on Dr. Taylor, who told him the more pain he had the more complete would be his final recovery. Yesterday Steele sent for Dr. Watson, who found the inside of Steele's thighs terribly inflammed, swollen, and in a mottled condition, as if gangrene had set in, though it may prove only blood poisoning. Steele has a high fever and is out of his mind. He has a large family, which he supported by taking orders for coal. His friends have retained a lawyer to sue Dr. Taylor for heavy damages.

Sham Battle with Smokeless Powder.

A Berlin cable says: Emperor William and the Emperor of Austria left Berlin at 7.45 o'clock this morning for Spandau, where a sham fight took place. Four battalions of troops crossed the Havel River, which at this point is 450 metres wide, on a bridge constructed of ninety pontoons. The building of the bridge and the passage of the troops were accomplished in a remarkably short time. The battle took place on the heights south of Spandau. One division of the battalions used the new smokeless powder, while their opponents used the old style of powder. The contrast between the effects of the explosives was striking, the troops using the old powder being completely enveloped in smoke. The action ended in the western force being thrown back on Spandau. After the battle Emperor William called the officers together and criticised the operations. The two Emperors lunched in a tent on the field. They returned to Berlin this afternoon. In the afternoon Emperor William and his guest visited the Friedenskirche, where the Austrian Emperor laid a wreath upon the coffin of Emperor Frederick.

Jack-the-Ripper Will Laugh.

A last Wednesday night's cable from London says: The coroner's jury to-day returned a verdict that Alice Mackenzie, the latest victim of Jack-the-Ripper, was murdered. The verdict is on a par with much of the matter in the summing up by the coroner. He said there were grave doubts of her respectability, though it was proven she had lived for six years with a man not her husband, and was open to inducements from anybody else. The Ripper is almost due for another murder.

FREDERDICK T. ROBERTS, M. D., Professor of Clinical Medicine at University College Hospital, London, England, says; "Bright's disease has no symptom's of its own and may long exist without the knowledge of the patient or practicioner and no pain will be felt in the kidneys or their vicinity." Ordinary common kidney diseases, many times unreognized as such, will become chronic and terminate in Bright's (organic) disease of the kidney's, unless taken in hand. Warner's Safe Cure is the only recognized specific that has ever been discovered for this disease. The late Dr. Dio Lewis said, over his own signature: "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble, I would use Warner's Safe Cure."

REJUVENATING CRIMINALS.

Testing the Brown-Sequard Elixir on Convicts.

A Nashville, Tenn., despatch says: The interest in the Brown-Sequard elixir of life is increasing in this city. Dr. George S. Glenn, State prison physician, encouraged by the success attending an experiment made by him, has decided to begin to-morrow a series of experiments among inmates of the penitentiary, who are anxious to subject themselves to the new treatment.

About three weeks ago Dr. Glenn and his partner, Dr. Schultz, began to experiment, Dr. Schultz himself being the subject chosen. At the time the experiments began Dr. Schultz had partially recovered from an attack of malarial fever, and was suffering from asthmatic troubles, which had reduced him about thirty pounds in weight. He presented a pale, emaciated appearance, his face being almost colorless. His pulse was frequent, small and compressible, and his nervous system much prostrated.

One dram of the fluid was injected into the cellular tissues of the abdomen; the pale face became flushed and the eyes assumed a brilliancy and sparkle as from an intoxicant. The feeling of lassitude disappeared, and a nervous energy began to thrill the whole body. The effect of the treatment is still plainly felt. From that day the patient's general health has greatly improved. Dr. Schultz is gaining his avoirdupois. He has no pains or aches and feels better than he has for years.

HEARTLESS RELATIVES.

They Disown the Dead Body of a Husband and Father.

A Buffalo despatch says: The unknown stonemason who was killed by the Michigan Central train Saturday morning has been identified in a singular manner. In the first place a man from the Chippawa market visited the Morgue and at once identified the body as that of John Myers, who lived at No. 249 Genesee street. Other men who had known him, twelve or fifteen in number, were brought in and identified the body.

Members of his family were then sent for, but they professed to see nothing in the dead man's features that resembled their relative. His wife, his brother-in-law, and a daughter 22 years old said it was not he, but when the dead man's little 14-year-old daughter visited the place alone the story was told.

"That's my papa," she sobbed, in her childish innocence, as she stood by the side of the rigid corpse and looked down into the face of him whom others of the family had refused to recognize.

"This seems like a strange situation," said Morgue-Keeper DeRyder, "but I have had several cases of this kind. One can see by watching the faces of these people that the dead man is their relative, but they are just that heartless that they will deny their own dead father rather than pay his funeral expenses. We shall bury him in Potter's Field."

A Glutton's Death.

A Thursday's Halifax despatch says: While the warship Tourmaline was lying in Barbadoes about two years ago, a colored seaman named Richard McAndrews made application to join the ship and play in the band. His terms were acceptable and his services were retained. The musician enlisted for a period of two years. McAndrews was looked upon as an enormous eater. The manner in which he ate and the quantity he devoured at a meal were astonishing. The Tourmaline was in readiness to proceed to sea with the flagship on Saturday last, but McAndrews was taken very ill through eating too much meat. His sufferings were of the most excruciating kind. He was taken from the ship and conveyed to the marine hospital at the dockyard, and died in terrible agony yesterday afternoon. McAndrews ate so much that it strained him inside, causing a partial paralysis of the rectum. Those sleeping in the same ward with McAndrews say his groans were terrible. The deceased, who was a man of 45 years of age, leaves a wife and family at Barbadoes.

A Military Cook's Suicide.

A Halifax despatch of Wednesday says A terrible suicide was committed at the military camp on Macnab's Island at 5.30 o'clock this morning, the victim being Private Joseph Hill, of the West Riding Regiment. Hill was engaged as cook in the officers' mess on the island, and last evening was placed under arrest for some petty offence, but was not put in confinement, being what is known as a "prisoner at large." This morning he took a loaded rifle, placed the muzzle fairly in his mouth and pulled the trigger. The top of his head was blown off and the pieces scattered in various directions. The body was brought up to the city to-day. Hill was a young man.

Railway Enterprise in China.

A Wednesday's cable says: Chang Chi Tung, Viceroy of Kwangtung, has been transferred to the Viceroyalty of Liang Hu. It is believed that this transfer has taken place in consequence of the memorial in which he supported the construction of the Hankow Peking Trunk Railway. The railway will now be begun shortly under Chang Chi Tung's direction, a Chinese syndicate with a capital of 60,000,000 teels having been formed to carry out the scheme. Li Hang Chang, the elder brother of Li Hung Chang, has been appointed Viceroy of Kwangtung.

A Revised Edition.

Blythe—Your autograph album is one of the finest I have ever seen. The names are all written so neatly and symmetrically.

Lythe—Yes, I copied them myself from the originals, some of which were perfectly horrid.

A Forced Confession.

Angry Wife (sarcastically)—Good morning. How was the show? Did it have a full house?

Belated Husband (who has sense enough left to realize that deception is useless)—Yesh, full ash a goat.

A Comprehensive Order.

Mr. Hyde (of Hyde & Tallow, Chicago)—Waiter, I want a dinner. Waiter—Will ze gentlemen haf table d'hote or a la carte? Mr. Hyde—Bring me a little of both, and have 'em put lots of gravy on it.—*Puck.*

THE TEXAN FEUD.

"Jaybirds" and "Woodpeckers" Make Things Interesting.

A Houston, Texas, despatch of Saturday night gives the following additional particulars of the feud reported Saturday: Capt. Reichardt left here for Richmond last night with 24 militia men. Two gentlemen who arrived here at 11.35 last night from Richmond reported that the "Woodpeckers" crowd (Negroes) were in the Court House surrounded by the other faction, but no more fighting had occurred. The town was crazy with excitement, the women and children being at home while the men were down town. There was but one light burning in the whole town, and that was at the hotel. The riot was precipitated by a "Jaybird" walking through the town with his Winchester. He was jailed. The fighting soon began. About 75 shots were fired. Sheriff Garvey and ex-Sheriff Blakely, who were killed, were "Jaybirds." All was quiet at midnight.

A Richmond, Texas, despatch says: Since the fighting last evening things have been extremely quiet. The county officials, who are among the "Woodpeckers," retreated to the Court House, carrying their wounded, and still occupy it, supported by th Houston Light Guards. The wounded in the Court House are Judge Parker, now a member of the Legislature, and Deputy Sheriff Mason, shot badly through the shoulder. Parker was shot beneath the shoulder blade and through the groin. The presence of the military will preserve the peace, but the "Jaybirds" are in possession of the streets and no warrant has been sworn out or arrests made. Henry Frost, a leader of the "Jaybirds," who received four bullet wounds, is fast sinking. The "Jaybirds" are undoubtedly prepared for trouble at any moment, while the opposition has been materially weakened by the loss of two leaders. There is a panic among the people here, chiefly the Negroes, and nearly a hundred have left by rail to-day, never to return. Volney Johnson, one of the "Jaybirds," was shot in the jaw with a Winchester and the ball is now somewhere in his neck, but he was walking on the streets this afternoon ready for anything that might arise. A distressing feature is the arrival here of relations of parties who have been killed or badly wounded. A squad of State rangers was here yesterday, but was powerless to check the fight, though making every effort to do so. It is said that Frost, after he was shot down, raised himself on his arms and killed ex-Sheriff Blakely with his Winchester.

PERTURBED JAPAN.

Great Loss of Life by Earthquakes—Floods and Riots.

A San Francisco despatch of Sunday has the following: The steamer City of Sydney, from Hong Kong and Yokohama, which arrived this evening, was expected to bring details of the earthquake at Kumamoto, news of which was cabled from Yokohama on July 30th. One cablegram gave the loss of life at 3,000, while another stated almost the entire town of Kumamoto, with a population of 38,000, was destroyed. Full details had not been received when the City of Sydney left Yokohama, but the newspapers of that city of August 2nd indicate no such loss as given by the cablegrams. Several late telegrams to Yokohama gave the loss at twenty to thirty killed. The Japan newspaper *Jiji Shimpo* says, however, that by a great earthquake at Kumamoto on July 28th many hills have been rent, houses demolished, and people killed and wounded in the city independent of the surrounding villages. Another shock has been felt, and the inhabitants are fearing further disaster. The people have been seized with superstition on account of the hills being broken open.

The floods having subsided in the various districts of Japan, a fairly accurate estimate of the damage done is obtained. Nine hundred and thirty houses were destroyed by being washed away or broken up by colliding together. Forty-one persons are known to have lost their lives.

The *Overland China Mail* learns, July 6th, that the rioters in the Fohien Province of China had fled before the approaching troops. Before leaving they burned their boats. The attack on the Chin Chu villages is confirmed. For the loss of four or five of their countrymen last year the rioters revenged themselves by slaughtering between 400 and 500 inhabitants of the Chin Chu villages, including women and children.

The Czar will go to Copenhagen prior to his visit to Potsdam. He will probably meet Emperor William at Potsdam on Sept. 18th.

The Halifax Magistrate on Saturday gave judgment in the case of Otto S. Weeks, charged with shooting at Annie H. Killam, dismissing the case.

The illness of Count Andrassy has taken the gravest turn. The Emperor of Austria receives daily bulletins concerning the old statesman's condition.

Cavaliere Capello is bringing a special decoration from the King of Italy to Mr. Edison, and will at the same time give Mr. Edison the title of Count.

Shocks of earthquake were felt yesterday throughout Herzegovina. A portion of the Mortar railway was damaged, but nothing serious is reported.

Admiral Broun, commanding the French Atlantic fleet, will shortly visit Montreal, and will be given a grand reception by the members of the French colony.

A colored boy named James Finlay, about 13 years old, was drowned Saturday afternoon at Chatham. He was fishing at one of the docks when he fell in.

Mayor Clarke, of Toronto, returned from London, England, on Saturday, and received a cordial reception from his constituents in the Queen City and friends.

W. K. Perry, the aeronaut who sustained severe injuries by falling from a balloon 700 feet high at Mount Holly fair, near Charlotte, N. C., ten days ago, died last night.

On the night of August 9th, while the barge Mona, belonging to the Kingston & Montreal Forwarding Co., was being towed from Lachine to Beauharnois, Pierre Dube, of Montreal, dropped overboard and was undoubtedly drowned. He was missed the next morning. The body has not been recovered.

The Editor.

BEFORE.

Who in his sanctum sits up late,
And strives, with sentences of weight,
To set to right affairs of state?
The editor. Admire him!

Who deeply molds the public thought?
For money who can ne'er be bought?
Who always for the right has fought?
The editor. Respect him!

Who notes what great men do and say,
And files obituaries away
When they shall die, to print next day?
The editor. Revere him!

Who gives us cure for cough or cold,
Who suffers patiently and long
And seldom uses language strong?
The editor. Don't chide him!

Who ignorance must ne'er confess,
Who knows of all things more or less—
Or what he don't know sure can guess?
The editor. Consult him

When youthful talent seeks to rise,
Who views its growth with friendly eyes,
Its merits quick to recognize?
The editor. Oh, bless him!

AFTER.

Who doth good judgment sadly lack,
Who has of taste not e'er a smack
Who sent my little poem back?
The editor. Confound him!

SHAWSL.

How the Average Woman Effects Her Evenings on the Veranda.

The average woman over 40 is never so content as when hugging herself in a shawl on a hotel piazza, says a correspondent of the Boston *Gazette*.

Shawls to the right of us,
Shawls to the left of us,
Shawls all around the house
Hug without question.
Chuddas of brown or gray,
Blue, white or cafe au lait;
And each old girl will say
Hers is the best one.

On the slightest pretext a woman will give a little shudder, seize her shawl, and, enveloping herself from waist to ears in it, will settle down like a cat in a feather bed. The white chudda seems to be the most popular, and after dusk it is a wise man that knows his own wife, though it is immaterial for the moment which is which, for women in shawls are all alike; they shiver and hug their elbows, and answer in monosyllables; and if their shawl for a moment slips from their shoulders they are like clipped poodles or wet hens—disgruntled and whining.

How to Manage a Man.

A man never stoops to the means employed by women; he is broader, more liberal, he applies himself to the things which belong to the day, the hour and the object for which we live. Whoever heard of a man losing his temper because his suit would not match his complexion, or fume because six button gloves had been sent when he had ordered seven? What man would faint on Broadway because the clasp that held his hosiery gave way and wriggled on the sidewalk? None! Yet I saw that happen to a woman recently. Yet men are very much like children. Humor them, and they will do your bidding. Make them believe they are always having their own way; don't let them see the silken net you have woven about them, and they will blandly obey your will; but once let them believe they are captive and no puny woman's power will avail against their superior strength.—*Marie Jansen in New York World.*

Economy in Food.

Farmer Sawyer, of Wallingford, had quite an experience last winter with his cattle. His stock of hay ran out, and being unable to get more in time he gave the cows some of the dry leaves he had collected for bedding, and he was surprised to see that they appeared to enjoy them. The leaves went so well that he concluded that he wouldn't get any more hay for a while, and, in fact, leaves were the only thing that the six cows and two horses lived on during the last half of the winter. While eating hay the cows had given 12 quarts of milk weekly, yielding five pounds of butter. After being put on diet of leaves the quantity and quality of milk increased until they gave 15 quarts of milk, yielding seven pounds of butter. Mr. Sawyer intends to use nothing but leaves during the winter hereafter, as the leaves can be had for the trouble of collecting them, and are better than costly hay or grain.—*Meriden Republican.*

Character of the Black Bass.

If you want a real good argument any day touch up the black bass issue among the local fishermen. Some of them say that he is an enemy to all sport, a mean, low-lived, vicious specimen of the tribe of fish who sleep in the mud all winter and is worm-eaten all summer. Fish Commissioner Stanley says that the black bass is a splendid mannered, high bred fish, a fighter it is true, but an honest fighter, and one of the best food fishes that swim the streams of Northern America. He says that the stocking of ponds with the fish was wise, and that in years to come more sport will be realized with this fish than the sporting men of rod and line have yet dreamed.—*Lewiston Journal.*

Anything But That.

Miss Cynthia Mushroom—Now, papa, do be careful at dinner, and don't mortify us before Mr. Stuyvesant Sturtevant.

Mrs. M.—Yes, Phineas, do mind your manners and remember all them little points in that book about etiquette that I've been reading to you.

Mr. M.—Well, that's all right. You kin go ahead and arrange things to suit yerself, but I'm darned if I eat pie with a fork for anybody.

An Experienced Teacher.

"Must I aim at that black spot in the centre of the circle?"

"Why, no; that's what I want you to hit. Aim at that ice-house 10 feet to the right.

—These lines from John Boyle O'Reilly's Plymouth poem are greatly praised over all the country:

One righteous word for Law—the common will;
One living truth of Faith—God regnant still;
One primal test of Freedom—all combined;
One sacred Revolution—change of mind;
One trust unfailing for the night and need—
The tyrant-flower shall cast the freedom-seed.

—Albert C. Savage's little daughter caught the smallpox on board the Pacific mail steamer Newport. Mr. Savage has sued the company for $25,000 damages. He thinks a disfigured girl is handicapped to that amount in life's race.

SCOTLAND'S PRIDE.

The Greatest Bridge in the World—A Cantilever Triumph.

The bridge across the Firth of Forth at Queen's Ferry, Scotland, now approaching completion, is a work of such magnitude and presents so many points of novelty that it has attracted the attention of the whole engineering world. In 1804 a surveyor published designs for a bridge across the Forth at the same spot, and with spans of the like magnitude. That, however, was to be a suspension bridge, with chains like the cable of a fifty-ton yacht, and the total weight of iron was estimated at 200 tons, as contrasted with 50,000 tons of steel in the present structure. While a bridge of 1,700 feet in span was thus conceived of nearly a century ago, it may also be said that the cantilever principle of construction can be found in Egyptian and Indian temples built before the introduction of the arch. An eminent engineer says that the cantilever was in all probability invented by some intelligent savage, who, wanting to get across a stream too deep to ford and too wide to jump, utilized the projecting branches of two opposite trees as cantilevers or brackets, and connected them by a short independent piece of timber, and so formed a cantilever and central girder structure.

The true principle of construction and the nature of the stresses may be illustrated in a simple way. Two men who sit on chairs extend their arms, which they support by grasping sticks butting against the chairs. This represents the two double cantilevers. The central girder is represented by a short stick slung from the arm of each man, and the anchorage by ropes extending from the other arms to two piles of bricks. When stresses are brought on this system by a load on the central girder the arms of the men and the anchorage ropes come into tension, and the sticks and chair legs into compression. In the Forth bridge we must imagine the chairs to be placed a third of a mile apart, the men's heads to be 360 feet above the ground, the pull on the arms 10,000 tons, and the pressure on the legs of the chairs on the ground 100,000 tons. As regards size and weight no existing bridge at all approaches the Forth bridge. There are two spans, each 1,700 feet long; the width of the bridge at the piers is 120 feet; there is a clear headway for navigation at high water of 150 feet; the deepest foundation below high water is 89 feet; the highest part of the bridge above high water is 360 feet, and the depth of water in the centre of the channel is 210 feet. With this depth the bridge could never have been built had it not been for an island in the middle of the Forth. The train weight that will be put upon the bridge will be small compared with the wind pressure needed to be overcome, and to resist wind the lofty columns over the piers are 120 feet apart at the base and 33 feet at the top. As furnishing an idea of the enormous force which the cantilevers are capable of resisting it may be said that a pull of 45,000 tons would be needed to tear asunder the top ties. The greatest pull from passing trains can be only 2,000 tons. The bridge is looked upon as a railway necessity. Indeed, it will furnish the missing link in a great chain of communication throughout the United Kingdom. When we read of such structures, and know that trains reach a speed of sixty miles an hour, we cannot but smile at what the staid old "Quarterly Review" said in 1825: "We trust that Parliament will, in all railways it may sanction, limit the speed to eight or nine miles an hour, which is as as great as can be ventured on with safety."

How and when to Drink Water.

According to Dr. Leuf, when water is taken into the full or partly full stomach, it does not mingle with the food, as we are taught, but passes along quickly between the food and lesser curvative toward the pylorus, through which it passes into the intestines. The secretion of mucus by the lining membrane is constant, and during the night a considerable amount accumulates in the stomach; some of its liquid portion is absorbed, and that which remains is thick and tenacious. If food is taken into the stomach when in this condition it becomes coated with mucus, and the secretion of the gastric juice and its action are delayed. These facts show the value of a goblet of water before breakfast. This washes out the tenacious mucus, and stimulates the gastric glands to secretion. In old and feeble persons water should not be taken cold, but it may be with great advantage taken warm or hot. This removal of the accumulated mucus from the stomach is probably one of the reasons why taking soup at the beginning of a meal has been found so beneficial.

An Effective Threat.

New Yorker—No, sir. I have no money for you.

Dirty Tramp—Well, I don't see nothing fer me ter do but drown myself.

New Yorker—I can't help that.

Dirty Tramp—All right. Where's the reservoir?

New Yorker—Here! Take this dollar and live.

Clearly Defined.

Boston Young Lady—What do you mean by saying that your ball nine has the opposing team 'rattled'?

Omaha Miss—It's when we have them razzle-dazzled and give them the grand razoo.

Lord Randolph Churchill's present to the duchess of Fife was a prayer book.

The compositor who was required to set up "cold horror then my vitals froze" and made it read "my victuals," etc., is now enjoying a vacation in company with the proof reader.

Flowery summer, golden summer, summer of our northern clime;
Spring may be a joyous season, but you beat it every time.

Season of delightful evenings, charming mornings, sultry noons,
Purple dawnings, crimson sunsets, placid starlight, tender moons,

Flowery summer, golden summer, summer of our northern clime,
Life is sweet and worth the living when we see you in your prime.

—First Chicago woman — Have you seen Mrs. Fowler's new summer suit? Second Chicago woman—No, what is it? First Chicago woman—Principally allegations against her husband. She hopes to get the divorce in ten days.

TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS.

A Young Student's Cheap Trip to England

Two hundred dollars is a large sum to a poor man and a small sum to a rich man, says the *Youth's Companion*. But in the matter of money everything depends on the way it is used. Some men will get a vast amount of amusement, recreation and refinement out of a few dollars. Other men will spend large sums, and be unhappy or unblessed by the spending. Having occasion to put the matter to a practical test, a young student who lately went to Europe with just $200 is ready to tell what he got for it for the benefit of any who may be blessed with so moderate a sum, and still hesitates to go abroad for fear of not getting enough for the money. This philosophical traveller says:

"I went over, intermediate cabin passage, for $35 from Boston to Liverpool, by one of the finest Cunard steamers. The intermediate passage was not equal to first cabin it its table fare, but I had more fun in other ways. When I reached Liverpool I went to a plain hotel, where I could dine a la carte, or go to the sideboard and help myself, and generally did, and spent three days in the city at very moderate expense. I then went on to London, stopping one day at the Duke of Devonshire's estate, Chatsworth. Once in London I determined on one of the several ways of spending what money I had left. I procured lodging and breakfast and dinner at a cheap boarding-house in Bloomsbury, about ten minutes' walk from the British Museum. I had a Bædeker's guide book, and with its help I mapped out a number of famous places where I could go sight-seeing at very little expense. While on my tramps in the city I would go for a lunch into some restaurant where meals were served from some joint, or into the nearest coffee stand, where I often obtained all I wanted for eightpence and sometimes for sixpence. When I had to use the railways I always went third class. This was not so comfortable as second or first class, but more interesting in many ways on account of the people I met, and that is half the good of travelling at all. When I had occasion to ride I always took a 'bus if I could. This was a never-failing source of amusement to me. I saw more to remember from the top of an English 'bus than from any other place during my whole visit in London, and it was a very cheap source of instruction. The hansom cab was an expensive vehicle, costing a shilling, while the 'bus fares were usually very reasonable, and on some lines, at certain hours of the day, absurdly cheap for the distance. By selecting the right day and hour for visiting many places of interest I succeeded in seeing them for half price or for nothing. There are many places of interest in and about London where, on certain days of the week, admission is free. On certain other days it is sixpence or a shilling. By consulting my 'Bædeker,' and planning a little ahead, I saved many small items in this way. I was also content to do a large amount of walking; and, indeed, in this way I not only saved riding fares, but often saw curious and even rare sights which I should have missed if I had been in the habit of riding to and from points of interest. I spent seven weeks in London, and visited nearly all the large places of note. St. Paul's, Westminster Abbey, Parliament buildings, National Gallery, the Tower, the museum, where I went almost daily, the bank, where I did not go so often, nearly all the suburbs on the west side, the parks and art galleries, the Thames and Chelsea, Lord's cricket grounds and the Zoological Gardens. In many of these places I spent much time in special study, and went frequently, especially to the museums and churches, on the principle that as I had confined my trip abroad to one city I would know as much about it as possible. Getting back to Liverpool I still had money enough for first-class cabin fare to New York, and paid £10, or $50, for my return passage. In the time I was abroad I saw and enjoyed $200 worth at least. My board cost me about $55. My travelling, counting going and coming, was $115. The remaining $30 went for sundries, clothing, amusements, washing and keepsakes of the trip. But if any one can get more out of $200 abroad I wish they would write me and let me know how that I may try it again."

The Spinal Cord Mending.

Dr. Chauncey Biggs, of Bellevue Hospital, has a case of much interest to the medical fraternity. On the 8th inst. H. W. Benedict rode from Fifty-seventh street to Forty-seventh street on a Third avenue surface car. At Forty-seventh street he jumped off. He jumped on the wrong side, and was knocked down and run over by an uptown car. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital, where it was discovered that his spinal cord was fractured. As a rule, the patient does not survive long under these circumstances, but Mr. Benedict is getting along so well that Dr. Biggs hopes the column will knit, and that the patient will recover.—*New York Star.*

Height of Great Sea Waves.

Carefully repeated experiments made by an experienced English navigator at Santander, on the north coast of Spain, showed the crest of the sea waves in a prolonged and heavy gale of wind to be 42 feet high, and allowing the same for the depth between the waves would make a height of 84 feet from crest to base. The length from crest to crest was found to be 386 feet. Other estimates of the waves in the South Atlantic during great storms give a height of 50 feet for the crests and 400 feet for length. In the North Sea the height of crest seldom exceeds 10 feet and the length 150 feet.

Work of Electricity.

There are now in use in the United States more than 5,650 central electric stations for light and power. There are 210,000 arc lights and 2,600,000 incandescent lamps. There were 59 electrical railways in operation in March last, and 86 roads in process of construction. The increase of capital in electrical investments during 1888 was nearly $70,000,000. These are very significant figures, and they point unmistakably to the course of future inventions and discoveries.

Didn't Agree With Him.

An Eastern man who moved to Chicago lost 120 pounds in three weeks. His wife eloped with a car driver.

"NOTHING FOR OLD MAIDS."

The Mistake the Two Spinster Boggs Made

An elderly lady once remarked to a pretty girl that it was a very serious matter for a young woman to have a sweetheart. The girl answered that it was a far more serious matter not to have one. Certainly the two Misses Boggs, who have committed suicide at Point Pleasant, W. Va., agreed with the young lady. The two sisters were well-to-do. There was no reason why they should die by their own hand, or die at all, apparently. But they killed themselves, leaving a pathetic note, signed by both their names, saying there was "nothing in life for old maids."

It is a melancholy story, but the suicide was founded on a gigantic misapprehension of life. There is just as much here below for an old maid as for anybody else. Suppose they were without husbands? Husbands are not always what the old or young maiden fancy paints them. No more are wives always satisfactory. Socrates is credited with saying that whether one marries or does not marry, he regrets it. If the Misses Boggs had married, they might have got husbands whom they would have had to commit suicide to get rid of. Women have done the like, more than once. But the gravest possible mistake one can make is to take for granted that his personal love, personal comfort and happiness play a very large figure in the plan of this universe. Whoever pursues these aims alone finds they invariably elude him at last, like Will o' the Wisp. If the Misses Boggs wanted children, there was a world full of forlorn, homeless babies, many of them quite as sweet and pretty as any possible Bogge' babies would have been. How much they could have added to human happiness by adopting four or five little waifs and giving them home and education! Then there was the whole world of ideas before them—study, travel, science, art and music. Humanity stumbles blindly and painfully on, seeking always the better way in everything, thankful always to people who show it the better way. All of us owe it to the race to give some part of our time to aiding the rest. In philanthropy, in helping mankind to prosperity, to better, wiser, sweeter ways of living, there is work enough for a million single women, heaven knows!

It is sometimes necessary to pass through a sea of troubles to find at last that the only genuine happiness is found in giving happiness to others. Exactly in proportion as men lose sight of the "miserable aims that end in self," by a mysterious law friends, happiness and hope will drift their way. It is indeed:

A miserable, petty, low-roofed life,
That knows the mighty orbits of the skies
Through naught save light or dark in its own cabin.

—*Elmira Advertiser.*

How the Shah Keeps Accounts.

Nasr-ed-Deen, like many other potentates, is fond of money, and is supposed to possess a colossal fortune. He pays small salaries to his servants and dignitaries if the money comes out of his own pocket—that is, out of the legitimate revenues of the country—but he pays at least promtly and fairly what he agrees to pay. After deducting what he deems right for army, administration and household purposes he puts the balance away every year into his private treasury. Once the money—which must always be coin—has been dumped into his vaults no power on earth can induce the Shah to give the slightest portion of it back again or to touch it for any purpose whatsoever. When he is compelled to borrow money from the Armenians he pays usurious interest sooner than go to his strong box and take from its illimitable treasures the smallest sum.—*Cosmopolitan.*

Dwellings for the People.

There is in London a corporation, composed of men and women, called the Ladies' Residential Dwelling Company. This company has already erected dwelling-houses in Gower street and Sloan Gardens for the use of educated women who are obliged to earn their living and to live in lodgings. It is now proposed to build a block of these dwellings in Hampstead. These buildings are arranged in sets of flats, renting from 10 to 25 shillings (from $2.50 to $6.25) per week, or from £2 to £5 per month. There is a cooking range set in each suite, but there is also a large general dining-room connected with each house, in which dinner is served after the work of the day is finished.

Faded Footlight Flowers Bloom Again.

"And, doctor, can you make this bloom again?" asked Father Time, pointing to a specimen of the vintage of 1840.

"I was once a footlight favorite, and men showered me with pearls and diamonds. Oh, *can I* be young again," she exclaimed with all the fervor of a maiden of 62 summers.

"You shall be queen of the May," responded Dr. Brown-Sequard, as he proceeded to his laboratory and slaughtered a fresh guinea pig.—*After the New York World.*

The Dog Had no Cause To Be.

She (tenderly)—Did the dog bite you, darling?

He—Yes, he did.

She (reassuringly)—Well, it was papa's dog, darling, and we know he isn't mad.

He—Yes; but I am.

He Should if He Didn't.

DeRyter—Here is a joke I have brought you.

Editor (after reading it)—That is not a joke.

DeRyter—But I say it is. I made it, and I ought to know.

ALL competent authorities, prominent among them being F. F. Roberts, M. D., Professor of Chemical Medicine at University College Hospital, London, Eng., say "Bright's disease has no marked symptoms of its own, but takes the symptoms of other (so-called) diseases." If you have headache, fickle appetite, failure of eyesight, tube casts in urine, gradual loss of flesh and dropsical swelling, extreme wakefulness, distressing nervousness, do not neglect such symptoms, or you will eventually have Bright's disease, or some other effect of neglected kidney disease. Take Warner's Safe Cure, the only recognized specific for this disease.

To give stoves a good lustre add either sugar or alum to the lead.

ERRATIC WATCHES CURBED.

How the Effects of Electric Magnets Have Been Neutralized by a Bright Idea.

Electricity is now applied to a majority of the watches now made in this country. It used to be that a valuable watch would suddenly lose all self-respect and run like a race-horse on one day and a tortoise on the next. No one could tell what it was. Big prices were paid to the jewellers by unhappy watch-owners who hoped that the wizard of the balance wheel and mainspring could repair their timepieces. As electricity became more popular the irregularities of watches became more marked. But before the watch trade grew desperate a bright mind solved the mystery. He made an experiment, applying the battery to a fine watch, and then tried the effect of the dynamo upon the electrified movement. As one poison counteracts another's effect, so one battery equalized the other's effect. The magnet and the watch movement were made friends, and now a timepiece can mingle with the battery in a familiar way and feel no evil effects from the association.

Mrs. Gladstone.

Margaret F. Sullivan in New York World.

Her figure is tall, shapely and impressive; her carriage is a little too rapid to be entirely graceful; her costuming is—is English, which requires no elucidation. Despite deficiencies in externals, which a French modiste would have no difficulty in abolishing—for Mrs. Gladstone would be a charming subject for a dressmaker of taste—she would be singled out in any company as its most distinguished woman.

The face is uncommonly long even in England, very high in the forehead, and very strong and gentle, equally devoid of romance and of pedantry. The eyes are large, liquid, well-shaped, dark blue, and meditative. The silvering hair is parted in the usual way, and combed in natural waves down either cheek, as in the familiar portraits of noted women forty years ago. Her mouth is well proportioned to the other dimensions of her face, and her voice is low and vibrant with cordiality toward those she addresses.

"Death has so many doors to let out, life," sang an old time poet. In those days they had not discovered remedies that shut these doors. How different is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, from the old time doses. Consumption or lung scrofula, is one *wide* door that it shuts, if taken in time. *Don't waste a moment*, then lest life slip through that open door. It is *guaranteed* to cure in all cases of diseases for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be refunded.

There's a blessing in the bottle on whose label we can read
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for the woman who has need
Of a remedy for troubles none but women ever know.
'Tis her best and truest friend, and happy thousands call it so,
As they think of years of suffering that were theirs before it came,
Bringing them the balm of healing, and they bless the very name

of this wonderfully, and deservedly, popular remedy for the various ills woman is heir to. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee*, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Not to Be Ruled.

A bachelor who lives in Newark, N. J., and who has always had a fear that his little wife might rule him, says now that a new idea has struck him. He is going to marry a typewriter girl, because he can dictate to her.

The Great Dismal Swamp

of Virginia, is one enormous quagmire of decayed vegetation, a region of gloom and desolation; but not more so than the human system when blocked up by decayed animal matter, which poisons the blood and brings gloom to an otherwise happy household. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets remove all waste matter, and give Nature a chance to build up.

An Unfortunate Sequence.

A gentleman was once lamenting to a friend the conduct of his son.

"You should speak to him with firmness and remind him of his duties," said the other.

"He pays no attention to what I say. He listens only to the advice of fools." Then, with a sudden thought, "I wish you would speak to him!"

—"There's a flood in Richmond, Va.," remarked the telegraph editor. "Gweat heaven!" exclaimed the dude reporter, 'will it spoil the thiggawettes?"

She wore a mannish little coat
With knowing little pockets;
She cast aside her necklaces,
Her bangles and her lockets
Her dickey, collar and cravat
Exactly match her brother's;
Her round straw hat is so like his
You can't tell one from 'tother's,
She ventures on a little slang
That sounds quite brusque and mannish
But show her once a mouse or worm
And see the disguise vanish!

—"See here, Mr. Grocer," said a Hartford housewife, "if you are going to bring me any more goods I want them to be the very best." "We keep none but the best." "I presume so; you sell the worst in order to keep the best."

—If you care to boss your own ranch a 60 save your cash at 30.

Dr. Nansen, the explorer, says that the ice in Greenland is 6,000 feet thick.

DONL 35! 89.

AGENTS MAKE $100 A MONTH with us. Send 20c. for terms. A colored rug pattern and 50 colored designs. W. & F. BUSH, St. Thomas, Ont.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	4.00 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.10 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.10 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	5.00 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. Lock boxes from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Who said it was dusty ?

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

Read Sifton Bros.' new advertisement this week.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

The high school opened Monday with a fair attendance.

Scribbling books at 1c., 2c., 3c., 4c. and 5c. at Price's.

Miss Hansford, of London, is visiting at A. W. Brown's.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Slate pencil sharpeners,also book slates at 5c. each at Price's.

Miss Locke, of St. Thomas, is the guest of Miss Florence Royal.

WANTED.—Two millinery apprentices at once at Hockin & Pool's.

Wm. Rothwell, of Detroit, is spending a few days with his parents.

Read the new advertisement of J. C. Hertel, our popular clothier.

Fires have done considerable damage in the Dunwich marsh lately.

Services will be held in the different churches next Sunday as usual.

Jas. McDougall returned home on Saturday from a ten weeks' vacation.

Mrs. A. W. Brown has returned home from a visit to friends in London.

I. M. Cady, of the *Glencoe Transcript*, paid this office a call on Saturday.

Three daring burglaries were committed in St. Thomas Saturday night.

Several telephones have been placed in stores and residences in town lately.

Seven car loads of live stock were shipped from Dutton last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Ferguson have returned from a trip to Cleveland and Detroit.

Miss Johnston has again taken charge of Hockin & Pool's millinery department.

The cost of the recent election for the repeal of the Scott Act in Elgin was $775.

Mrs. Millard returned home on Monday from a visit to friends to in London.

Hockin & Pool have something special to tell you in their advertisement this week.

Miss Lillian Bearss, who has been visiting friends in Corinth, has returned home.

W. Fletcher, who has been ill for some time with malarial fever, is slowly recovering.

Mrs. G. J. Mansell, of Mull, is spending a few days this week with Mrs. Wm. Eustes.

The anniversary services of the Dutton I.O.F. will be held on Sunday, September 15th.

Miss Stella McLean, who has been spending her vacation at Aylmer, returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Humpidge, of London, spent Sunday with his brother, F. Humpidge.

Mr. and Mrs. Stimers, of Darling Road, spent a few days this week at A. W. Bearss'.

A. J. Prentice, of Dutton, is spending his holidays with his father and friends in Hamilton.

N. Phelps, of Dutton, and J. Liddell, of Bismarck, left on Saturday on a trip up the lakes.

TO STUDENTS.—Come and see the Triumph exercise book with mammoth photo at Price's.

The annual fall fair of the Orford branch agricultural society will be held at Highgate, October 15th.

Miss Ella Jackson returned home on Saturday after spending a month with friends in Belmont.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton, of Ridgetown, spent a few days last week visiting friends in Dutton and vicinity.

Mrs. John McLachlan, of Brantford, who has been visiting friends here for some time, returned home Tuesday.

To-morrow is Dutton's civic holiday and business places will be closed. A few will likely spend the day at the Glencoe races.

The water at the public school well is said to be unfit for drinking purposes, and requires the attention of the trustee board.

Thos. Hockin left for Montreal on Tuesday for the purpose of purchasing the latest and best goods for the fall and winter trade.

F. A. Humpidge is preparing models and plans of a new method of wiring fence rails to posts, invented by Alex. Willey, of Dunwich, for the Canadian patent office.

There has been altogether too much rowdyism on our streets at night lately and some steps should be taken towards its suppression.

E. McIntyre, formerly of Macdougal & Robertson's law office, St. Thomas, has successfully passed his second intermediate law examination.

H. Cline, of Glencoe, has been appointed day operator at Komoka. Mr. Campbell, of Cayuga, takes Mr Cline's place as night operator at Glencoe.

SCHOOL OPENING.—A full line of High and Public School Books at Price's, the only place in town where a complete list is kept; regular prices.

At an adjourned meeting of the West Elgin License Commissioners, held at Rodney, a hotel license was granted to T. Coffee, of Talbotville.

The last half of the July make of the Dutton and Wallacetown cheese factories was shipped on Friday, the price received being 8⅞ cents per pound.

It is said that one of Dutton's business men has departed suddenly for Uncle Sam's dominions, leaving a number of creditors to mourn his departure.

Section men on the M. C. R. have been notified to burn all the grass in the culverts and cattle guards on the M. C. R. line to prevent fire obtaining a mastery.

R. A. Kirkland is having the plans prepared for a new brick store to be erected on the lot next to Wm. Eustes, and the building will likely be commenced shortly.

C. E. Doyle was the lucky member at the weekly shoot of the Dutton gun club Tuesday evening. Score—C. E. Doyle 8, Jas. Bake 7, W. James 5, E. S. Sifton 4.

The meetings of Cameron Lodge, No. 232, A. F. & A. M., now held in Wallacetown, will be held in the new hall over Hockin & Pool's store after September.

A. E. Morrow, of Wallaceburg, has been engaged as assistant teacher in the Dutton high school. Mr. Morrow taught in the high school here when it was first started.

The value of grade cattle receives intelligent treatment in the *American Agriculturist* for September, and important reasons are given why farmers should breed grades.

Mr. C. D. Roome and family and Mrs. Irwin, of Cresco, Iowa, are on a visit to Ontario friends. They spent a few days in Dutton this week with D. Campbell, Mr. Roome's brother-in-law.

Harry Hollingshead had one of his fingers broken while playing with a ball two or three weeks ago, but was not aware of the fact until Saturday last, when the broken bone was set.

The work on the Dutton sewer is progressing rapidly and the job promises to be completed shortly. No outlet has yet been secured across the railway, but the tile is already being laid on Main street.

The date of the Southwold and Dunwich fall exhibition to be held at Iona has been changed from Friday, Sept. 27, to Saturday, Sept. 28, on account of the St. Thomas fair closing on the former date.

An order has been issued by the Grand Trunk Railway to the effect that commercial baggage will not be shipped on night express trains in future. This will cause considerable inconvenience to commercial travellers.

C. St. C. Leitch and Jos. Hockin returned on Tuesday from their trip up the lakes and are now tantalizing those unfortunate mortals who were unable to take holidays with accounts of big fish catches, bear adventures, etc.

The annual Caledonian games, under the auspices of the Ridgetown society, will be held at that place to-day. A good programme of sports for professionals and amateurs is announced and large crowds are expected to attend.

Ten tons of hay were taken off of four acres of a tenth concession farmer. This is considered a very remarkable yield.—*Leamington Post.* It may be a remarkable yield for that part of the country, but around here they grow 6¾ tons to the acre.

Saturday night a young man named Massett, of Lawrence Station, jumped from the Glencoe train while it was going at a good rate of speed. He was badly bruised and shaken up, and was unconscious for a long time after a physician arrived.

Rain is badly needed in this district. Almost everywhere in town and country there is a scarcity of water, while the ground has become baked so hard by the action of the sun that it will require a twenty-four hours' rainfall to put it in working shape.

A. N. C. Black's sorrel pacing mare strayed or was stolen from Strathroy last week. The mare had a sore back and her legs were badly scratched by a barb wire fence. Ten dollars reward is offered for information leading to the recovery of the animal.

People should use great care in setting out fires during the present dry weather. The danger of fires spreading is very great and the scarcity of water makes it very hard to get them under control. It requires little labor to start a fire, but much more to stop one if it gets fairly started.

A serious, and what may prove fatal, accident occurred at Wardsville Monday. While two men, James Everingham and H. O'Neil, were engaged tearing down the old bridge it fell. O'Neil escaped by stepping off on the pier, but Everingham [illegible] imitated, with the falling timbers, was pre[illegible]neath, about forty feet, to the river be[illegible] his ribs broken and He was badly bruised, [illegible]ated the crushed in, one having penet[illegible] left lung. There is very little hope of his recovery.

The Melbourne base ball club were defeated by the Iona nine on Saturday by a score of 19 to 6. Knight was a complete mystery to the visitors, only a few hits being made off his delivery. Batteries—Iona—Knight and Humpidge; Melbourne—Lucas and Norsworthy.

THE ENTERPRISE will be sent to new subscribers from now to Dec. 31st., 1890 for only $1.10 or the balance of 1889 for 25 cents Those now on our list would assist us very much if each would induce one other non-subscriber to take advantage of either of these offers.

We have received a copy of "Port Arthur Illustrated," a handsome special edition of the *Manitoba Colonist*, for which the publisher will accept our thanks. The number is well gotten up and shows great enterprise on the part of of our Northwestern friends.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Star Loan Company takes place in the office of the company at St. Thomas on Wednesday, Sept. 18th, 1889, at 2 p. m. An 11th, (the 6th half-yearly) dividend of 6 per cent. per annum has been declared for the half year ending August 31st, inst., and will be paid Sept. 1st.

The body of an unknown young man was found lying on the G. T. R. track near Glencoe Saturday night. The head was decapitated from the corpse, and it is supposed the man was walking on the track when he was struck by a train and his head cut off. There was no clue to his identity and the remains were interred Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Wilson preached on "Christian Liberality" in the Presbyterian church Sunday morning. The sermon was an excellent one and had the uncommon feature that there was no begging for money for any particular scheme of the church. The rev. gentleman took for his text in the evening "Behold I stand at the door and knock."

The death occurred Wednesday morning of Hugh P. McMillan, son of Peter McMillan, of Aldborough, at the age of 28 years. This is the third death in the family of Mr. McMillan during the past year, and a daughter is not expected to recover. Deceased was a brother of J. P. McMillan, of the firm of McMillan & McLean, Glencoe. The funeral took place on Thursday.

The high school opens this term with bright prospects before it. A good staff of teachers has been secured and everything points to a most successful term. The school did not make as good showing at the late departmental examinations as could be wished, but the reasons for this are not hard to find. The closing of the school for two weeks during the small-pox scare had a bad effect, and the many changes in the teaching staff could not have been otherwise than detrimental to the best interests of the school. However, it starts this term with a full staff of excellent teachers, and there is not the least doubt but that it will take a high place among the high schools of Ontario at the next examinations.

Though the Johnstown disaster occurred more than two months since, the interest of the public in so remarkakle an event has not ceased to be active. H. S. Goodspeed & Co., of New York, have just issued a complete and richly pictorial history of the event, which is a work of the deepest interest and power. No reader will care to lay aside this thrilling narrative unfinished. In the world's horrible records of evil wrought by the untamed forces of nature, few catastrophes have been more heart-sickening. The fearful loss of life, the vast waste of property, the great interruption to business, destroying the complex machinery which fed so many thousands and contributed to the interests of the whole land are hard to match. Death and ruin take a thousand shapes, but rarely have they assumed a guise so horrible as that in which they rushed down on the people of Conemaugh Valley. The record cannot fail to be of perennial interest, and to stir the hearts of all who read it for the next generation to come, for such a catastrophe, mercifully, comes but once in a century, if so often. Enough time has now elapsed to enable the proper verification of the facts to be made, and a studied statement to be given to the public worthy of so startling a subject. Any hurried and hap-hazard narrative of an event which stands so unique in our history, is far from doing it partial justice. The author has given us in this book a record both vigorous and accurate, and every reader should have the work in his hands. The book is an octavo handsomely printed and bound, and contains 522 pages, embellished with forty-eight fine full page illustrations. Agents are wanted. H. S. Goodspeed & Co. pay all the duty.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

MARKETS.

Wheat per bushel	80 "	.88
Oats " "	25 "	25
Peas " "	00 "	00
Barley " "	00 "	00
Clover per bush	$5.75 to	$6.00
Timothy per bush	2.75 "	3.00
Flax " "	2.00 "	2.00
Corn " "	60 "	60
Beans " "	1.50 "	1.50
Potatoes " "	40 "	40
Turnips " "	25 "	25
Honey, extracted, per lb	10 "	10
Honey, comb, per lb	12½ "	12½
Butter per pound	15 "	15
Lard " "	12½ "	12½
Tallow " "	05 "	05
Ham " "	10 "	12½
Shoulder "	10 "	10
Eggs per dozen	11 "	11
Bran per cwt.	60 "	60
Shorts per cwt.	70 "	70
[illegible] per cwt,	2.50 "	2.75
[illegible]	18 "	20
Wool, per lb		

MAN WAS MADE TO MOURN

And the Man who does not see J. C. HERTEL'S Fall Stock of Tweeds and Worsteds, Suitings and Overcoatings,

WILL MOURN ALL THE REST OF THE FALL.

Such a variety was never before seen in the Village of Dutton, both for pattern and quality. Come and see that we do as we advertise.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

We are prepared to pay the Highest Market Price in Cash for any quantity of good, clean-washed Wool, delivered at the

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS,

Or will give in exchange goods of our own make, consisting of

Fine and Coarse Tweeds, Sheetings, Flannels, Blankets, Yarn, &c.

We have thoroughly refitted our Mill and are prepared to do

CUSTOM CARDING, WEAVING AND SPINNING,

In the best possible manner. Parties coming in early with their wool can take their carding home with them.

We have Mr. Millard as Cutter in our Tailoring Department and can guarantee a good fit. As we manufacture and import our goods direct we can give the best bargains in Suits. A call solicited.

Dutton, May 14, 1889. L. J. WILLSON & CO.

JUDICIOUS ADVERTISING

IS THE

KEYSTONE OF SUCCESS

To Advertise Judiciously,

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE.

The only reliable medium for reaching the people of West Elgin.

FARMERS, THRESHERS, ETC.

Use McColl's Celebrated

LARDINE & EUREKA MACHINE OILS

They have no superior. Ask your dealers for McCOLL'S

DOMINION CYLINDER OIL.

Best Cutting, Wool Oil, Spindle Oil, Lard Oil, Benzine, Sewing Machine and Harness Oil always in Stock.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 36. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1889. WHOLE No. 370.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. G. RUTHVEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., office in the Advance building, adjoining McIntyre's bank. Residence, corner Shackleton St. and McArthur Avenue.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton. ☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, d DUTTON.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTR -AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON. Commissioner in the High Court. ☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented. Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.

S. JOHN SCHULTE, OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment. ERMATINGER & ROBINSON, Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST. D. D. S.—Pennsylvania, L. D. S.—Ontario. 351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M.D.C.M., Trinity University; L.R.C.P. London, Eng.; L. R.C.S., Edinburg; L.M. Edinburg and London; F.T.M.S., Toronto; M.C.P. & S., Ont. ☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed. F. A. HUMPIDGE, Office—Front Street. Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Ridgetown	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	†10 09	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	†10 18	12 30
Dutton	9 09	†10 28	12 57
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN, Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

HURON AND MIDDLESEX MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured	$2,518,061.00
Assets	106,524.53

R. S. MURRAY, Esq., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

The Star Loan Company

181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Dutton Iron Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

The Essex Centre Plow, The Eclipse Wheelbarrow

-FOR SALE.-

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

MARSH & KIEFER, Successors to C. W. ALLEN.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate ☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT

BY WEARING ONLY

LAZARUS' RENOWNED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.

THESE Spectacles and Eye-Glasses have been used for the past 35 years and give unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world, never tiring the eye and lasting many years without change. R. A. KIRLAND, Druggist, Dutton, sole agent for Dutton. DR. J. M. EATON, Druggist, West Lorne, sole agent for West Lorne.

A COOK BOOK FREE

By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY WITH

N. PHELPS,

Agent for the following Companies:—

MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000.

CITY OF LONDON, (England,) Capital, £2,000,000 sterling.

WATERLOO MUTUAL, of Waterloo, Assets above all Liabilities, $186,266.

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

NORMAN PHELPS, Dutton, Ont.

Cleanse the System

DO IT NOW

With that most reliable medicine—Paine's Celery Compound. It purifies the blood, cures Constipation, and regulates the liver and kidneys, effectually cleansing the system of all waste and dead matter.

Paine's Celery Compound

combines true nerve tonic and strengthening qualities, reviving the energies and spirits.

"I have been troubled for some years with a complication of difficulties. After trying various remedies, and not finding relief, I tried Paine's Celery Compound. Before taking one full bottle the long troublesome symptoms began to subside, and I can truly say now, that I feel like a new man. Digestion has improved, and I have gained ten pounds in weight since I have commenced taking the Compound."

HONESTUS STEARNS, Felchville, Vt.

$1.00. Six for $5.00. At Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., MONTREAL.

ANY ONE CAN DYE DIAMOND DYES

A Dress, or a Coat, Ribbons, Feathers, Yarns, Rags, etc. } *Any Color* FOR TEN CENTS

and in many other ways SAVE Money, and make things look like NEW, by using DIAMOND DYES. The work is easy, simple, quick; the colors the BEST and FASTEST known. Ask for DIAMOND DYES and take no other.

For Gilding or Bronzing Fancy Articles USE DIAMOND PAINTS. Gold, Silver, Bronze, Copper. Only 10 Cents.

A COOK BOOK FREE

By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

FOR THE BEST ICE CREAM

—CALL AT—

The New Ice Cream Parlor and Lunch Rooms,

Next door to Jas. McDougall's, Dutton.

Lemonade and Summer Drinks,

Hot Tea and Coffee served at all Hours.

Strawberries, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas and all kinds of Fruit in Season.

A full stock of the Freshest and Choicest Confectionery.

Canned Goods, Pickles, &c.

Give Me a Call.

MRS. A. SMITH.

IMPROVED LAND FOR SALE

—IN THE—

TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK, BANKER, DUTTON,

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to D. McINTYRE, Dutton, or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton. March, 22, 1888.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf N. PHELPS, Dutton.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Napanee talks of natural gas.

Germany has no designs on Crete.

Servia wants to be friends with Bulgaria.

Hamilton is to have a society of veterans.

A free hand in Asia may turn Russia's mind from war.

Labor day in Montreal is to be a general holiday in the city.

The selection of a jury for the Cronin trial will take a long time.

Jas. Butney attempted suicide by shooting. He may recover.

The Bishops of Canterbury and London sympathise with the strikers.

Two men named Perisen were drowned while boating on the Ottawa river.

Two men were killed by a powder explosion at Chamberly Centre, Que.,

Mrs. Gardner, living near Belleville, coughed up a lizard six inches long.

The weather has been exceedingly favorable for the English hop harvest.

Feeling in the east end and commercial circles in London is with the strikers.

The leak in the Cornwall canal has been repaired and navigation resumed.

Manitoba's exhibit of products for the Ontario Fair Circuit has been shipped.

A proclamation has appeared further proroguing Parliament until October.

Belle McLean, aged 12, living near Kingston, was gored to death by a bull.

Hamilton will publish the city assessment roll if the cost does not exceed $300.

The Atlas woolen mills at Whitby were burned. They have been idle for a year.

William Whitehead, too poor to pay his fare, walked from Winnipeg to Montreal.

The water having increased in London's reservoir, street sprinkling has been resumed.

The Northern Pacific & Manitoba railway will extend their line from Portage la Prairie.

The body of a man was pulled out of Lake Erie, near Colchester, on Saturday in a fishing net.

Quebec city council passed the by-law annexing St. Sauveur, adding 15,000 to the population.

Oliver Clairmount, employed on the new bridge at Ottawa, fell into the river and was drowned.

The first load of new wheat was shipped Thursday from Carberry. The market opened at 60c.

A Kingston man wants to form a syndicate to bore down a thousand feet to find what is under the city.

Germany, jealous of France's and Russia's growing armaments, will increase and reorganize her armies.

An excursion train collided with a stock train on the Vermont Central. Two men were killed and five injured.

All the papers in the Northwest Territories which have spoken on the subject are in favor of non-sectarian schools.

At Fenelon Falls, on Thursday, Percy, the little son of W. E. Ellis, was drowned while playing about the canal works.

The Georgetown paper mills are now run by electricity, the power being generated by damming the Credit River.

The barns and crops of two farmers, Alex. Crockard and Andrew Crawford, near Sarnia, were heavily damaged by fire.

Chinese going home from British Columbia sell their certificates in China, and the buyers come in on them without paying duty.

A hot wave passed over the Northwest on Friday, the thermometer registering in many places from 95 to 100 in the shade.

Miss Youle, a Montreal girl wanted by her parents, was found at Kingston in a sideshow with Barnum, acting as a Circassian.

President VanHorne says the extension to Windsor will be completed so that freight can be carried within two months.

The postal telegraph scheme is being discussed by the President of the Western Union and Postmaster-General Wannamaker.

Miss Ryan, at Maysville, tied a horse's halter about her waist. The horse ran away, dragging her half a mile. She is not likely to recover.

Charles Philips has been committed for trial at Hamilton for robbing Wellington Daily, of Toronto, of $40, while the two were drinking together.

Ephram Meadows, of St. Thomas, wants $1,000 damages from Robert Howe for slander, alleging that the latter accused him wrongfully of stealing.

About 300 representatives of the United States Editorial Association were in London on Saturday en route to Niagara Falls, and were tendered a reception.

A petition is in circulation among the farmers of Frontenac for signatures, praying for the abolition of tollgates. It is being signed by everyone, as well it may be. A greater drawback to a township than tollgates has yet to be discovered.

Dunwich Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the Municipal Council of Dunwich, held in Brown's hall, Dutton, on Monday, Sept. 2nd, 1889.

All the members present.

Minutes of last meeting were read, approved of and signed.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by H. Garbutt, that Dr. Ling and John Dromgould be authorized to procure necessaries for George Bolton, who is indigent by long sickness, the same not exceed $25, and that the same be paid on the above parties producing vouchers for the same. Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by D. McLean, that an extra grant of $30 be given the Currie Road south of Wallacetown. Lost.

Moved by Peter McCallum, seconded by R. Hine, that Dr. Ling, pathmaster, be instructed to notify the owners of logs or other obstructions on the highway in his road division to remove the same at once, otherwise the said logs will be removed at the expense of the owner. Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by R. Hine, that this council adjourn one hour for dinner. Carried.

Council met pursuant to adjournment.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by D. McLean, that the township engineer be instructed to take the levels and give the cuttings in the drain opposite lot 10 on Hog street necessary to carry all the water to an outlet, and that the municipal council pay one-half of the cost provided Messrs. Brown and Waite pay the other half. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by H. Garbutt, that the clerk correspond with John McBeth to see what terms this municipality can obtain gravel from lot 17, in the 11th and 12th cons. of the township of Dunwich. Carried.

By-law No. 372, to levy a rate of 4-10 of a mill on the dollar on all the rateable property of the Township of Dunwich for high school purposes, was read the usual number of times and passed.

Moved by R. Hine, seconded by H. Garbutt, that there be no more overtures received from Mr. Campbell looking to a compliance with his contention as to his right to receive any compensation for the road allowance opposite lots 22 and 23 between A, B, F, and 1st con. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by H. Garbutt, that this council adjourn to meet on Nov. 4, 1889. Carried.

The following cheques were granted :—A. J. Leitch, $222, to pay for sewer pipe and freight for Dutton Drain ; Peter J. McCallum, $27.40, to pay P. C. London for tile.

Council adjourned to meet on Monday, Nov. 4th, 1889.

Mary Bedoie, of Bedford Township, who suicided with Paris green, did so because some one said : "If I were as ugly as you I would drown myself in a cedar swamp."

A syndicate of British capitalists has secured control of the sole leather tanneries of Maine, Massachusetts and New York, and if the enterprise is profitable, will extend the lines of the combine.

A young man, name unknown, one of the crew of the Baltic, was accused of an unmentionable crime, and in spite of protestations of innocence was tarred and feathered. Driven insane by the cruelty he jumped overboard in Georgian Bay and was allowed to drown.

Steve Brodie, the foolhardy bridge-jumper, now threatens to float over Niagara Falls, and the Kingston *Whig* suggests that he be locked up as a lunatic. No, no! Let him float. Ten to one he will never come out alive. In that case his fate will prove a deterrent to other cranks and notoriety-hunters. Lock him up and he will be regarded as a species of martyr, and will have a host of imitators. Men like Brodie are never missed.

In a few days the great Industrial Exposition, which is to be held at Toronto from the 9th to the 21st of September, will be in full swing, and visitors will be flocking to it from all parts of the country. The entries show that the exhibits in all departments will be larger and better than ever, and a long programme of special attractions for every day of the Fair has been published. Several new buildings have been erected during the present year and many new features introduced. Excursions are being organized from many distant points in the United States, the Maritime Provinces and the Northwest, and there will be two special cheap excursions from every point in Ontario. The annual success of this great show is something remarkable; the people appear to justly take a pride in it, and make it the occasion of their annual holiday outing, and there is every probability that this year's show will be away ahead of all others, both in extent and quality of the exhibits, as well as the attendance of visitors. Over 700 horses and 600 head of cattle have already been entered, and every foot of space in all the buildings has been applied for. The great dog show will be one of the interesting features of the Fair, and the firework displays will be grander than ever before.

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine is distinctly superior to any other as an appetising tonic and fortifier.

Man's Ideal Wife.

To hear the men a-talkin' in their sweet unself ish style
Bout the way a woman acts, who adores em without guile,
Is enough to make a woman just despair of bein' a wife,
For to satisfy her husband she must give him up her life.

For she mustn't be too handsome, nor particularly plain,
For if pretty she'd be flirtin', and if not, she'd try to gain
(By shriekin' and assertin' through all the days and nights)
Continual truth and justice and other fancied rights.

Then she must have serpent wisdom, yet be harmless as a dove,
Have common sense in plenty, yet be like the saints above—
As innocent and ignorant of all wickedness on earth
And believe the yarns he tells her of his doings from his birth.

Of course she makes her clothing, which must next to nothing cost,
Though the neighbors mustn't see that her dress in style has lost.
She will cook to great perfection and be a thorough nurse,
And tend her babes, and never ask to have a private purse.

She'll grieve to see her gracious lord a-workin' long and hard,
And grant he needs a constant change, his precious health to guard;
And many comforts she'll be willin' to always do without,
But they're purchased for his benefit, with great delight, no doubt.

Just fancy, when this ideal wife dies wearily and worn,
How afflicted he will show himself, for weeks be quite forlorn,
And declare to all who knew her she was bounded by his love,
A very perfect woman gone, to wait for him above.

JANET COSSAR.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 12, 1889.

SOUP ON DRAUGHT.

How the Magician of the Kitchen Pleases His Patrons.

How they manage to get up so many different kinds of soups in the small restaurants is puzzling. According to an investigation it is done thus: Here comes a waiter with an order for vegetable soup. The cook lifts the lid of a big boiler of clear soup, made by boiling bones and scraps of beef, mutton, chicken, veal, etc. Out of this boiler the cook dips a bowlful of clear soup, and into it he pops in quick succession a little from each pot of boiled vegetable he is saving for that day. There is your vegetable soup. Is it consomme? From a big pitcher he pours into the clear stock some brown thickening fluid. Is it macaroni? A pot of boiled macaroni is near at hand, and he forks a few strings into the bowl. Is it ox-tail? A big tin of condensed ox-tail soup stands on a handy shelf, and a spoonful lends its flavor to the stock. Is it chicken? He thrusts a pair of tongs into the boiler and brings up morsels from the depths until enough scraps of chicken are found to pass muster. Is it tomato? A squirt of weak but thick tomato catsup does the business. Is it rice? Some of the rice pudding is available. Roast lamb and roast mutton come from the same joint at its touch, and, by aid of an unctuous salad and some jelly, so will roast venison at a pinch. Roast rib or roast loin from the same piece of beef depends altogether on his carving. The veal is veal, or it is chicken for salad, or it is turkey for fricassee, or it is rabbit for stew, or it is lamb for pie, just as he desires. The plain old cod, too, if boiled, is turned into boiled halibut, or haddock, or bluefish, and if baked becomes baked halibut, or bluefish or haddock, at his simple touch. With the aid of a few biting sauces they become almost anything one can name in the way of fish.—*Baltimore News.*

The Blood Orange.

The blood orange is a mere variety of the sweet orange, obtained by cultivation, and appears first to have been raised by the Spanish gardeners in the Phillippine islands, from the capital of which—Manila—it together with the well-known cigars formed at one time one of the chief articles of export. On its first appearance in Europe it excited a considerable sensation, and in the last century very high prices were demanded for the trees which bore the wonderful fruit. None, however, now are brought here from Manila, the supply being derived almost entirely from Malta, where great pains and attention are bestowed upon their cultivation. It was for a long time supposed, and the idea is not yet quite extinct, that the blood oranges were produced by the grafting of the orange with pomegranate, but there is not the slightest foundation for this belief.

A Young Sporting Man Leaves $80,000 to His Mother.

Frederick Brown, a well-known sporting man, of Washington, who died in Saratoga on Sunday, made a will leaving his mother $80,000. This amount he has won from the bookmakers in the last year. At the last meeting of the Jockey Club in 1888 here he "went broke," saving from the wreck only a diamond ring, which he pawned for $40. Borrowing $10 he started with this capital and won $6,000 during the spring meeting. He followed the horses to Monmouth, Sheepshead and Saratoga and won right along. He deposited $17,000 of his winnings in a Saratoga bank. Brown was a young man of good habits and well liked.—*Capital.*

Fully Equipped.

Fond Mere—You are fully prepared to enjoy yourself at the picnic?

Prudent Daughter—Yes, indeed. I have two umbrellas, waterproof and overshoes, and Charley has two lovely new life-preservers.

Optimistic.

Gladys (effusively)—Oh, Uncle Joe, the gypsy who told my fortune says I am to marry a nobleman.

Uncle Joe—Well, let's hope for the best. You may die, you know.

"BRIGHT'S DISEASE has no symptoms of its own," says Dr. Roberts, of the University of New York City. Additional proof why Warner's Safe Cure cures so many disorders which are only symptoms of kidney disease.

"How can you tell a poor cigar without smoking it, Smith?" "By looking at the picture on the box, my friend. If the picture is pretty the cigar is bad."—*Bloomington (Ill.) Pantagraph.*

GREENNESS IN NEW YORK.

There Are More Trees and Shade Here Than Any Countryman Would Believe.

"If I go home and tell my wife I've been sleeping under blankets ever since I came to New York, she won't believe me," said one man to another on an elevated train yesterday, "but it's a fact, nevertheless. I'm stopping with relations on the west side, between the river and the Park, and maybe that's made it somewhat cooler, but, as far as I can see, almost any part of New York is cooler than up in the State, where I live, especially at night.

"Then there's another thing about New York that would surprise country folks who think the city in summer is just one step this side of the bad place; that's the trees. I remember reading in the story books about the poor city children that never saw green grass or trees from year's end to year's end, and didn't even know that flowers grew anywhere except in shop windows. Well, I've been around New York pretty considerable, and it kind o' strikes me that it would be all-fired hard work to bring up a child in the city and keep it from seeing trees and grass everywhere it went, and flowers, too. I'm goin' to tell my wife the next time she wants to get cooled off, and at the same time not lose sight of trees and grass and green things, to come right to New York. It beats the seashore all hollow."

The countryman was a little enthusiastic, perhaps, but there was a deal of truth in what he said. New Yorkers are so used to it that they never stop to think about it, but to a man coming here with preconceived ideas of the desert nature and terrible heat of city streets, the amount of shade and greenness about the city is surprising. It is hard for a person in New York to find a position upon any street corner from which trees, vines, or green grass are not in sight in one direction or the other. Of course, above Fifty-ninth street there is Central Park always in sight from any corner up to and beyond 110th street on either side of the city. Besides this, there is Riverside Park, from Seventy-second to 125th, Morningside Park, Mt. Morris Park, and other green breathing places below the Harlem, while the beautiful Boulevard, with its park strip in the centre and its four rows of lusty young elms, even now beginning to form a double arch over the street, West End avenue, with rows of young trees doing well on either side, Eighty-sixth street, with its little grassy squares and trees in front of every house, and other shorter stretches of tree-shadowed streets make it certain that even when this part of the city shall be closely built up there will be no lack of greenness and shade.

Below Fifty-ninth street there are nearly a dozen small parks, with more to come, but the singular thing, when noticed for the first time, is the frequency of trees along the built-up streets. It probably won't be believed at first thought, but it is a fact, easily verified by personal inspection, that from Fifty-ninth street to Grand street the Sixth avenue elevated railroad does not cross a single street on which trees are not visible to a passenger. In a few instances there will be only one or two scrubby little trees struggling for existence upon the curb; more frequently the trees are numerous enough and vigorous enough to arch the street. On Fifty-third street they are so near the tracks that passengers can almost reach out and touch them as the train rushes by. Besides the trees along the curbs, there are frequent glimpses of green from the centre of blocks, and sometimes trees tall enough to wave above four-story houses can be seen, showing that in back yards there is abundant greenness for private enjoyment.

There are also thousands of windows where boxes filled with flowering plants and vines are kept, and often there are glimpses of sunflowers and other hardy plants blooming in yards or in boxes upon roofs. Pleasantest of all are the vines that of late years have been freely planted in front of houses on residence streets. These have grown so thriftily that in hundreds of instances they reach a dense mass of vivid green from the sidewalk to the roof, sometimes spreading out so as to cover almost the whole front of the house. Two or three such vines illuminate beautifully a block of dull brown stone fronts.

Below Grand street the rule ceases to hold good that a passenger on the elevated can see trees on every street crossed, but it is largely because the streets are so crooked that often not over a block or two is in sight in any direction from the train. In the dry goods district trees are few, but toward the river, wherever people live, there is generally at least one tree in sight from every corner, and from Chambers street, where the City Hall Park comes into sight, down past St. Paul's and Trinity, Bowling Green and the Battery, there is always something green upon which to rest the eye.

There are fewer trees in proportion to population on the east than on the west side of the city, but even on the east side they grow at frequent intervals, and thrive in the most closely built districts. There will be more of them, too, when the new small parks are made.—*New York Sun.*

On Time.

Some people are always in a hurry and generally always behind hand. The two go together; for hurry is the child of a state of mind rather than of a train of circumstances. The methodical man is never in a hurry. He moves along in his orbit, as Goethe says the stars do, "without haste and without rest." He knows what is first to be done, what next, and how long each item to be attended to will require. He sees in an exigency what can be omitted or deferred, and what must be done according to the programme he has made. If he is due at a certain train he is there on time with five or ten minutes to spare. If a certain task is to be done by a certain date, the work is ready a little in advance of the date.—*Exchange.*

Poor Creature.

A.—How is your pretty cousin coming on?

B.—I regret to say that her chances in life are slim.

"Great heavens! Is she so dangerously ill?"

"She is not ill at all. Her chances in life are slim because she is engaged to be married to a dude."

A report is current in Chicago that the Northwestern & Milwaukee Railway systems are to be amalgamated.

SARAH ALTHEA HILL.

The Stormy Career of the Woman Who is Now Judge Terry's Widow.

Sarah Althea Hill, whose stormy career in California has given her national notoriety, was born in this old French town just forty-nine years ago. She comes of good stock, her father being Samuel Hill, a prominent attorney, and her mother Julia Sloan, daughter of a wealthy lumber dealer. She had one brother, Hiram Morgan Hill, and her parents both died in 1854, leaving the two orphans an estate of $40,000. She is related to some of the best families in the country, among them the Wilkins, Sloans and Rodneys. The girl had good opportunities for acquiring an education. She attended school at Danville, Ky., and finally graduated from St. Vincent's Convent in this town. She had a governess in the person of Miss Barral, a sister of ex-Congressman Hatcher. Her grandfather, Hiram Sloan, was her guardian, and he appears to have held a slack rein. The young ward developed a spirited temper, and soon after reaching legal age made her money fly. She grew up to womanhood in much her own way, and was noted for her beauty and temper. Sarah was a girl of more than ordinary personal beauty. She was plump, of medium height and possessed a lovely complexion. She was fair, but not a pronounced blonde. She was scheming and ambitious to excel in personal charms. These traits made her unpopular among her girl companions. It was said of her, too, that though she was a spendthrift in some things, she worshipped money and gave her attention mostly to those who possessed it. She is remembered by her friends here as something of a flirt, and at one time she is said to have had three engagements to marry on her hands. The hero of one of these engagements, Mr. Leanders, is a prominent politician residing in Southeast Missouri, and another resides in St. Louis. Her conquests in that section of the State were numerous during the time she held sway. She was fast, but her name was never tarnished with scandal. In love affairs Miss Hill was tyrannical, and more than one of her lovers had to suffer under her iron rule and eccentric whims. To show how cruel she was to her lovers the case of the one she really loved will suffice. He was then a young man, but is now a Missouri politician of national fame. They were engaged to be married and one night attended a hop. Sarah Althea became angry at her escort, and when the ballroom was entered she went upstairs and never came back until time to return home. The young man was angry and determined to break the engagement. Sarah Althea heard of it, summoned him into her bewitching presence, and the old infatuation returned so strong that he determined to swallow the insults, but Sarah had heard that he had told his friends that he intended to break the engagement. She determined on revenge. She never looked lovelier than on the night her luckless lover answered her call. He was powerless before her and pressed his suit with more energy than ever. She said nothing until he was ready to leave, and as he stopped for a good-night kiss on the threshold she turned her head and, with her eyes blazing, said: "Mr.——, you can go. We will cry quits. I don't want to see you again." The young man almost fell down the steps and never saw her afterwards. Now the story goes that Sarah Althea was really in love with this young man and expected to win him back. In this she failed, and in September, 1870, disgusted and broken-hearted and with only the wreck of her fortune, she started for California. A young uncle, named W. Sloan, accompanied her to the Pacific coast. He was wealthy and took his handsome niece to his mother's home. Sarah and the old lady did not live in harmony, and Mr. Sloan gave his niece a fine suite of rooms in a prominent San Francisco hotel. It was there she met Senator Sharon. Her brother, Hiram Hill, was a reckless youth, and followed her to California, where he married a wealthy woman of Spanish blood. Sarah Althea has never returned to the home of her childhood.—*Cape Girardeau (Mo.) Special to Philadelphia Press.*

The City of Berlin.

Frederick the Great worked hard to beautify this town of his choice, but it cannot be said that, with all his efforts and all the energy of recent years, it is a town which strikes a stranger familiar with London or Paris as one of grandeur or even of dignity. To begin with, there only exists one church of architectural interest—interest, because the beauty of the Klosterkirche has been destroyed by additions made about the middle of the present century. As for the cathedral, that is a late, domed edifice, no larger than a decent parish church in this country. This poverty is unique. Look where you will over Europe and you will not find a single town of capital importance so void of that crowning ornament to a city, a fine ecclesiastical building. The defect cannot be exaggerated. Such buildings are the durable record of a city's life; each weather-beaten stone has an interest no less human than scientific, no less romantic than artistic. We have our St. Paul's and Westminster Abbey, the Parisians their Notre Dame, Vienna its St. Stephen's, Rome its St. Peter's; but there are no such sermons in stone to be read in Berlin, no building to be admired for its beauty or revered for its age. Conceive Paris without Notre Dame. The effect is nothing short of robbering French literature of Victor Hugo! Nor is Berlin much better off for secular buildings. None of them save an inconsiderable fragment of the old Schloss date earlier than the 17th century, and the bulk of the old Schloss is a decaying plaster faced pile of that unfortunate period. The palaces of the late Emperor William and of the Emperor Frederick as crown prince were built, the former some 50 years ago, the latter 30, and, though both insignificant in size compared with Buckingham palace, may be admitted to compete with it in point of style.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

Pedestrian, to big, fat policeman on Broadway—Well, Mr. Officer, how do you stand this hot weather? Policeman—Principally on the shady side.

Wife—"Look at all the things I bought with that little money. You can no longer say I'm extravagant." Hubby—"But all those things are for my use. As soon as you begin to buy things for yourself you'l need a bank."

THE CHERRY.

The Past and Present Culture of this Fruit—Its Classifications.

Downing separates the cherry into two classes—first, the Bigarreaus and Hearts, and second, the Dukes and Morellos. These amount almost or quite to distinct species. The Hearts and Bigarreaus, being strong and vigorous growing trees, are somewhat tender in many sections of country, especially in the level, fertile west, and are therefore not so generally cultivated, though as a rule the fruit is of fine quality. According to Dr. Warder, the Hearts and Bigarreaus are not entirely reliable except on soils where the American chestnut is an indigenous growth, or at least successful when introduced. The Dukes and Morellos are more hardy and fruitful, this class embracing varieties like the Kentish, which are quite universally popular. Although in some sections a profitable fruit, the cherry has scarcely held its own in point of popularity along with other classes of fruits during the last quarter of a century. This is perhaps partly due to the overshadowing popularity of the strawberry and other small fruits coming into competition with it, by reason of their ripening at or near the same season. In some particulars, however, especially for culinary purposes, the cherry is not likely to be entirely superseded by any of its best of rivals. The late Dr. Kirtland, of Cleveland, O., made the improvement of the cherry, which succeeds admirably in that section, the specialty of his life work. In this way he gave to the world a number of valuable varieties. More recently new introductions are being made from abroad, through the energy and perseverance of Professor Budd and others, with encouraging prospects. We may hope from this source to obtain varieties directly and indirectly which will prove more hardy and valuable, especially north of the present limit of cherry culture, as intimated above, very little, if any, effort has yet been put forth in the improvement of our native species, of which Professor Gray mentions at least four. The arts of horticulture, aided by the hand of time, may yet subjugate to the uses of man some or all of these now untamed species. The cherry succeeds well on dry soils. In orchards, where there is ample room for large trees, and in climates where it is not subject to the bursting of the bark, standards with four or five feet of clear trunk are to be preferred. For door yards, where shade and ornament are taken into account, standards of the free growing sorts are the most suitable. For fruit gardens of limited extent, and in localities where the bark of the trunk is liable to burst, the dwarfs or low standards are most appropriate and profitable.

Weariness.

A tramp knows what it is to be leg-weary, a farm laborer to be body-weary, a literary man to be brain-weary, and a sorrowing man to be soul-weary. The sick are often weary, even of life itself. Weariness is generally a physiological "ebb-tide," which time and patience will convert into a "flow." It is never well to whip or spur a worn-out horse, except in the direst straits. If he mends his pace in obedience to the stimulus, every step is a drop drawn from his life-blood. Idleness is not one of the faults of the present age; weariness is one of its commonest experiences. The cheques that many a man draws on his physiological resources are innumerable; and, as these resources are strictly limited, like any other ordinary banking account, it is very easy to bring about a balance on the wrong side. Adequate rest is one kind of repayment to the bank, sound sleep is another, regular eating and good digestion another. One day's holiday in the week and one or two months in the year for those who work exceptionally hard usually bring the credit balance to a highly favorable condition; and thus with care and management physiological solvency is secured and maintained. But a physiological fortune is as good a thing, or even a better thing, than a money fortune. Stored resources, well invested, keep the mind easy and the body youthful. If, however, a man have not these, but only enough of strength to go on steadily from day to day, he should watch carefully against excessive weariness. A feeling of prostration is the dark thunder cloud that portends a change in the atmosphere. Health, like weather, may "break," and when once it is broken nobody knows when the barometer will mark "set fair" again. Weariness, coming on in the ordinary course of work, without any special and temporary cause, is nature's demand for an immediate holiday. The horse is tired. He does not want the whip, but a month's run in a quiet and abundant pasture. As nothing in the world can properly satisfy hunger except food, so no drug or stimulant of any kind except rest can restore the weary to energy and health. The doctor's tonic is a very good thing in its way, but it will no more act as a substitute for rest than a glow worn's light will serve the same purpose as the moon.—*Hospital.*

He Took a Fit.

A gang of men were at work on a city street when a slight, beardless youth laid down his pick, and approaching the foreman said to him:

"Can I take a fit, sir?"

"Take what?" asked the foreman.

"A fit—I feel one coming on," replied the young man, without emotion.

"Why certainly," said the foreman.

So the young man walked over to a bit of grass under a leafy tree—it was a a new street in the suburbs—and had a fit.

Then he went and washed his face, came back to his place in the line, and took up his pick and struck into work. After the day's work was over the young man said to the foreman: "You don't mind my having fits?"

"No—I guess not if you do a fair day's work."

"Well, you see, I used to work for a butcher, an' he wouldn't let me take fits—said it interfered with business—an' I thought you might feel the same way about it."

And that young man works hard with pick and shovel and takes a fit once in a while as you or I might take a drink of water.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

—A physician in New York reports that during an epidemic of diphtheria in that city there were five times as many cases on the shady side of the street as on the sunny side.

THE NET BREAKS.

A Moment of Horror for Monsieur Peynaud and 5,000 People.

Monsieur Baptiste Peynaud, who dives from a tower at Rockaway Beach, L.I., said to be 150 feet high, into a bignet stretched below, broke through the net Friday afternoon. Peynaud started to make the jump at 2 p.m., with the usual formal preparations. More than 5,000 spectators were on the shore and in numerous boats, large and small. The net into which the dive or fall is made is about thirty feet long and fifteen wide, and is made of good, stout cordage. In the centre is a piece of heavy canvas about six feet square. When Peynaud dives he tries to land as near the centre of the canvas as he can. This ensures an equal strain on all parts of the net. The net is stretched eight feet above the shallow water at the shore. It was getting to be low tide at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon, and the water below the net was about eight inches deep. Peynaud mounted the tower as usual and when he got to the top, gave the same dramatic look about him. After bending over in the narrow opening in the platform at the top a minute or so, and looking intently at the net to gauge his jump, his body straightened itself and he shot downwards like an arrow. When he had descended 50 or 60 feet the spectators could see that his body was slowly turning, so that he could land in the net on his back, with his head towards the tower. He fell on his back, but his aim had been bad, and his body struck half on the canvas and half on the netting. The cords in the netting parted with a snap, a prolonged rip was heard, and the people turned pale and closed their eyes to shut out a horrible scene. Peynaud rebounded in the air two or three feet, came down again feet first, and slid through the rent in the net. As he did so, however, he grasped the loose shreds of netting on each side, and slowly let himself down into the water, where he stood with a look of blank amazement on his pale face. He stared at the top of the tower, at the hole in the net, and then at his feet, and seemed to wonder what had happened to him. He quickly recovered himself, however, and made his customary graceful bow and wave of the hand.

Facts About Coffee.

The pleasures of coffee are by no means dissipated in the warm season, when "ho coffee is not needed as a means of defying the discomfort of cold weather. Cold coffee is a delicious beverage when well made. Coffee ice made of strong coffee frozen in a freezer and served in cups with whipped cream is a dainty desert, or a convenient part of the afternoon tea menu; coffee soda is a peculiar summer drink, and few people accustomed to the morning cup of coffee make any difference on account of the weather in this most important feature of the breakfast table. An expert in coffee maintains that the best coffee is made in the old-fashioned tin coffee-pot. "Don't give me any new patent arrangement for making coffee," he says, "the old tin pot is the only kind of cooking utensil that preserves the aroma and the full flavor of the coffee."

After the coffee has been boiled and settled pour it in good strength upon a cup half filled with cream and hot milk. Most true coffee epicures have a beverage prepared with full strength that will give a delicious aroma and a true but delicate flavor to a cup of rich cream and boiled milk. Rather peculiarly the average American drinks about the same amount of coffee now that he did eighteen years ago. In 1870 the average consumption for each person was 7½ pounds; in 1888 it was 7⅞ pounds, showing that the taste for coffee neither increases nor decreases.—*Boston Journal.*

The Care of the Finger Nails.

The half-moon, which is esteemed so great a beauty, if carefully attended to, will increase in time, and even when it has been almost obliterated will grow to be very beautiful, says *Medical Classics.* Many people think that pushing the skin back from the nail will show it more, and that by this practice the delicate hem, as we call it, which holds the upper and under skins together, is totally destroyed, and the ends of the fingers have an ugly yellow growth encircling the nail instead of the delicate framework which nature intended. Then the way in which the nail is cut can totally change the shape of the fingers. By cutting the nails close at the sides and keeping the corners from adhering to the skin, hang-nails can be avoided. Where the nails are thin and inclined to break, frequent oiling is necessary, and the nails should never be polished except when some oily substance is used beside the powder. This keeps the nails more pliable, and no matter how thin they are, if properly treated they are no more liable to break than thicker ones. Another thing that is bad for the nails is polishing them too roughly. They should be lightly touched and not rubbed until they become heated. This is one cause of white spots coming on the nail and marring its beauty.

A Trick Worth Trying.

Baker Brothers, of Candler, Georgia, have invented a novel way of catching owls or night hawks. They have set up a long pole near the fowl house. The pole is about sixteen feet high with the top end sawed off smooth and a little steel trap is set on top of the post, fastened by a string to the post below. Notches are cut in the post by which it is easy to climb. On a moonlight night the owls when they are around are likely to light on something near the fowl house. The other night an owl was heard not far off and, thinking that he would be likely to come for a chicken during the night, the brothers went out after supper and set the trap on top of the pole. Before they went to bed the family heard a fluttering in that direction and, going out, found that they had trapped an owl that measured four feet five inches from tip to tip.

Brodie to Go Over Niagara Falls.

Steve Brodie has fully decided to attempt what no man has done and lived—float over the American Falls at Niagara. He will leave New York for Niagara to-day and devote some time to making himself familiar with the dangers he must encounter. The falls are 166 feet high. The compensation for the terrible risk Brodie will take in addition to the fame to be won by the undertaking is a purse of $1,500, contributed by hotelmen and railway men.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

A San Francisco despatch tells of an Indian, known as Old Gabriel, who is 150 years old.

The strike of dock laborers in London is spreading, and the Socialists are assuming control of the movement.

It is again rumored in Kingston that smelting furnaces will be established by the Rathbun Co., Deseronto.

Cobourg opened its tournament very successfully yesterday with a band competition and a number of games.

Oshawa, Bowmanville, Port Hope, Millbrook, Colborne, Brighton and Trenton hold their civic holidays to-day.

Miss Kittie Cronyn, daughter of Mr. V Cronyn, of London, was married yesterday to Mr. Geo. W. Brown, of that city.

The Governor General and Lady Stanley of Preston have issued cards for a full dress ball at Quebec on Monday, the 26th inst.

The convention of the North American United Caledonian Societies meets to-day in the council chamber of City Hall, Toronto.

Four hundred and fifty persons who have completed the Chautauqua reading course yesterday received their certificates from Chancellor Vincent at Chautauqua.

Another day was spent yesterday on the Welland Canal investigation, which was more prolific than usual in disputes between Senator McCallum and Mr. Rykert.

Mrs. Robert Tufts Hungerford, Kingston, has had an information laid against G. W. Dalton, a merchant of Tweed, on a charge of indecent assault. Both are prominent persons.

Rev. Mr. McKenzie, a Presbyterian missionary in Labrador, writes that there is great destitution there, and urges that a movement be made to transport the inhabitants to the Northwest.

News was received at Ottawa yesterday of the death by drowning at Rockliffe, in the Ottawa River, of James Shea, of South March, Carleton county. Shea was employed by the Upper Ottawa Drive Company.

The death is announced in Montreal of Frank Goulette, probably the oldest railway employee in the Dominion, he having commenced railway work as a switchman in 1836 on the Champlain road, the first in Canada.

Mrs. Webster, whose husband was killed at the Temple building elevator in Montreal some time ago, has taken an action for $11,000 damages against the Methodist Church of Canada and the trustees of the St. James street congregation, who are the owners of the building.

In the case of young Twitchell, of Kingston, charged with burglary, Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, of Washington, the well known authority on nervous diseases, gives it as his opinion that Twitchell was suffering from epilepsy when he committed the act, and that he was entirely irresponsible.

Brown and Hall, the two St. Thomas tramps who "held up' John Bird near Canfield, compelled him to hand over his money at the point of a revolver, and then stole his horse, were yesterday morning found guilty by the Cayuga County Judge of highway robbery and assault with intent to kill, and sentenced to nine years in the Penitentiary.

Emanuel Brooks, Shawneetown, Ill., shot and fatally wounded his wife this morning, and then shot himself twice in the head, but the wounds not killing him, he ran one hundred yards and jumped into the river and was drowned.

Farmers in New York State report that the potato crop is unusually large this year, though the quality is very poor, owing to rot caused by heavy rain. The crop of corn is light. Hay and oats are in abundance, but damaged by wet weather.

A telegram from Trois Pistoles reports that the body of a newly-born infant has been found there which had been born alive and subsequently suffocated. An inquest was held to-day, and a verdict of murder against some unknown party was returned.

A terrific explosion occurred in Scruggs & Whaley's flour mills, Gainesville, Tex., yesterday. All the men had gone home to dinner except Engineer Boosley. The east end of the building and the roof were blown away. Boosley was not seriously hurt.

Mrs. Eldridge, wife of Mr. T. R. B. Eldridge, of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, Toronto, jumped into the lake from the Cibola when that vessel was leaving Niagara yesterday morning. She was rescued and conveyed to her home. It is said that she is suffering from melancholia.

William Sargent, the thief who stole the horse from J. W. Firby's pasture field, near Corinth, Elgin county, about ten days ago, and was afterward caught in Linwood, was brought before Deputy-Judge McLean, St. Thomas, Thursday afternoon, and pleaded guilty to the charge. He was sentenced to three years in Kingston penitentiary.

The wife of Adam McKean, a highly respected farmer of Rogers' Hill, near Pictou, N.S., committed suicide by drowning last night while suffering from a temporary attack of insanity. She retired as usual in the evening, and her husband, wearied with a hard day's harvest, slept undisturbed until he discovered her absence in the morning. Immediate search was made, and the unfortunate woman's remains were found in an adjacent mill pond.

WARNER'S Safe Cure removes defective vision or sight. Why? Because it gets rid of the poisonous kindey acid circulating in the blood. Impaired vision is caused by advanced kidney disease, another name for Bright's disease, which "has no symptoms of its own." Warner's Safe Cure removes the cause, when normal vision returns.

A Very Rare Gift.

Mr. Bald—Al, old boy, what can I give my wife for her birthday? Something very rare.

Al—Give her a look of your hair.

Mrs. Cumso—Wouldn't it be grand if Dr. Brown-Sequard has really discovered the elixir of life? Cumso—Yes, indeed; but don't tell your mother anything about it.

PIGEON FLYING.

Methods of Sending the Birds by Mail—An Important Traffic.

Pigeon flying is one of the delights of the Black country, and a Birmingham (Eng.) paper gives a curious account of it. It is a passion with the workingmen, and it takes some of them completely away from their work. With the majority, however, it is no more than the ordered pastimes of the first day of the week. It has developed quite a new branch of railway traffic in the district. It is the practice of flyers to send their birds in baskets, addressed to the station master at a particular station, with the request that he will release them, mark on the label the time they were released and return the basket. What is most singular is that this is regularly done. An important traffic has grown up in this way, with a tariff for pigeon baskets and returned empties. Railway companies at first set their faces against it, but finally took a more enlightened view of their own interests and of the wants of their customers. They were probably influenced by the consideration that the officials rather liked the work. In cloudy weather porters have been known to feed birds three days before setting them free. The only inconvenience is that, where a bird fails to reach its destination, the obliging official is sometimes accused of being "got at" by a rival flyer. This suggests a certain demoralizing tendency in the pastime, and the suggestion may be confirmed by the revival of a well-worn anecdote. An aged penitent, who had loved pigeon flying not wisely but too well, was assured by his ghostly comforter on his deathbed that they would both meet in a better place with wings to their backs. The dying man suddenly forgot his anxieties in the ribald offer to "fly" the parson for a sovereign when they arrived.

A Clever English Rascal.

The cleverness of an English rascal has excited the envy of all the rascals in Paris, who, with typical Parisian egotism, have long claimed to be the cleverest rascals in the world. The English rascal in question was a professional London pickpocket. Shortly before the French exposition opened he bought a small hotel in Paris on the instalment plan. The purchase price of the hotel was 60,000 francs, and the first and only instalment which the Englishman paid was 2,000 francs. The Englishman bought a few pieces of cheap English furniture for his new house, equipped an English bar, and then advertised far and wide for English boarders during the exposition. His prices were so low that he soon filled his house. Every one of his lodgers was warned by a placard over his bed that the landlord would not be responsible for the loss of any valuables which had not been deposited in the hotel safe. Of course the safe deposits increased with the popularity of the hotel, and both reached high water mark two days before the second instalment of 2,000 francs on the purchase price of the hotel fell due. There was then 35,000 francs' worth of British jewellery and bank notes in the safe. The pickpocket landlord stole every sou of it. He concealed his plunder in his quarters in another part of Paris, dyed his hair, shaved his beard, put on a French suit of clothes and began picking pockets at the exposition. He was caught by the police with his hand in the pocket of an English member of Parliament, and was locked up. A police investigation led to a revelation of his history and the recovery of the jewellery and money which had been given to him for safe keeping.—*New York Sun.*

Restaurants in Sweden.

A traveller gives the following interesting description of a railroad restaurant service in Sweden: "We entered a little dining-room, around which were arranged little tables covered with snowy linen; in the centre stood a large table, one end spread with the usual diversified collection of the 'smargasbord'; at the other were piles of plates, knives, forks and napkins. The soup is brought in and placed on the central table; each one helps himself, and, taking it to one of the small tables, eats at his leisure. The soup finished, you serve yourself with fish, roast meats, chicken and vegetables in quantity and variety as you choose, and return to your table. The servants replenish the supplies on the large table, remove soiled plates, and bring tea, coffee, beer or wine, as ordered, to the occupants of the small tables, but each one must serve himself from the various courses, ending with pudding and nuts and raisins. There was none of the hurry, bustle and crowding usually encountered in a railway restaurant, but plenty of time was given for a quiet, comfortable meal, with no necessity for bolting your food. For this abundant and well cooked dinner the charge was 40 cents—tea, coffee, beer and wine being extra. Your word was taken without any questioning regarding the extras as you paid for them and your dinner at the table from which the coffee was dispensed."—*Exchange.*

English as She is Spoke.

Julian Hawthorne's tastes run to the romance about girl's names. He has five daughters, whom he has named respectively Hildegarde, Gwendolin, Gladys, Beatrice and Imogen. The English way of pronouncing these names is unique and not quite so pretty as the spelling way. They are "Hilker," "Gunnell," "Glads," "Beeritch" and "Moken." Queer language, that English, as the English speak it.—*Washington Gazette.*

He! He!

Rosie—Just hear that Miss Scrawnie titter. All she prays for in this world is to catch a husband.

Josie—Yes, even when she laughs she can't help saying "He! he! he!"

The second charge against Thomas Diamond at Belleville, of being accessory to the mysterious fluid-throwing, has been enlarged for two weehs.

The Virginia Republican Convention has nominated, by acclamation, General William Mahone for Governor and Colonel Campbell C. Slemp for Lieut.-Governor.

—A gentleman, with his card case in hand, rings the bell. "Are Mr. and Mrs. B. at home?" "Yes, sir." "Very well; then I'll call again."

—Mr. Quizitive—Catching anything? All-day fisherman—Yep. Mr. Quizitive—What? All-day fisherman—Darn-fool questions, right in th' neck.

HUMORS OF THE TARIFF.

It Cost Uncle Sam About $15 to Collect Three Cents.

After two days' work by the clerks of three or four departments of the New York Custom House and some incidental labor on the part of the Deputy Collector having charge of dutiable goods coming into the country through the mails, Henry Zimmern, of No. 37 Maiden Lane, New York, was enabled, upon payment of three cents duty and a penalty of like amount, to recover an article of personal adornment that was sent him by a friend in Germany and arrived in New York on Aug. 14th.

That article was a brass ring valued at 12 cents, dutiable under the customs laws for three cents. Why Mr. Zimmern wanted a ring of this material, or whether it was a gage of his early love, or possibly an heirloom in his family, Acting Collector McClelland does not know. The only fact he takes official cognizance of is that the ring came inclosed in a letter, that it owed a duty of three cents to the Government, and that, no matter what might be the result, that amount must be collected.

The amount of red tape through which this innocent brass ring passsed before it reached its owner is hard to specify. When the deputy collector at the post-office discovered it in an envelope he and his staff of clerks had to fill out seizure papers in quadruplicate reporting the fact to the Collector. One of the clerks of the latter had to acknowledge the receipt of the documents, send copies to the Surveyor and naval officer for their information, and indorse upon the third an order to the Appraiser to make an examination of the seized article. The fourth copy was carefully filed in the Collector's office for future reference.

This was the work of the Collector's office, but there was more to be done before the Government could get its three cents. The official in the seizure room had to be instructed in writing to turn the ring over to the Appraiser; the Appraiser had to report the result of his examination to the Collector, and the latter had to acknowledge the receipt of the report, and so finally when the owner called for his property and planked down his three cents there had been expended, according to the opinion of experts in the Custom House, at least $15 in clerk hire, stationery, messengers' salary, etc.—*Buffalo Courier.*

"The Christian Buddha."

The United States Department of State has received from the legation at Pekiln China, an account of the death and extraordinary life work of the Rev. J. Crossett, an independent American missionary in China. He died on the steamer "E, Dorado," *en route* from Shanghai to Tien-Tsin, on June 21st last. In speaking of Mr. Crossett Minister Denby couples his name with that of Father Damien, the Belgian missionary who died on the island of Molokai, and says: "Mr. Crossett's life was devoted to doing good to the poorest classes of Chinese. He would go out on the streets the coldest nights and pick up destitute beggars and convey them to refuge, where he provided them food. He also buried the dead at his own expense. He was known to the Chinese as the Christian Buddha. He was attached to no organization of men. He was a missionary pure and simple, devoted rather to charity than proselytism. He completely sacrificed himself for the good of the poorest of the poor. Let this American, then, be enshrined along with the devoted Belgian in the annals of men who loved their fellowmen."

Absence of Mind.

"Never was so put out in all my life as I was yesterday," remarked Jones at his club the other day. "Just fancy! I returned home at the usual hour, lit the gas, and was about retiring for the night when I took a notion to smoke a cigarette. Hunted high and low, but not the sign of a match could I find. In a rage I put out the light and went to bed."

"But why didn't you light your cigarette by the gas?" asked someone.

"Great heavens!" cried Jones, in comical despair, "if I'd only thought of it."

How to Clean a Baby's Nails.

Every mother knows how difficult it is to clean the baby's finger-nails, says a writer in *Medical Classics*. By folding some tissue paper into a sharp point, and, when using it, calling the attention of the baby to something else, this simple task can be easily performed. The paper is so soft that it does not hurt the tender flesh, yet it is sufficiently firm to remove every particle of dirt.

The Correct Number.

Jones—I tell you what, Robinson, I have got one wife in a million.

Robinson—That's all right, Jones. If you had more than one we'd run you out of town for a Mormon.

Had Sawed Enough.

Lady of the House—Now, don't you think you could saw a little wood for me?

Tramp (who had just dined)—No, mum; sawing that there steak you just gave me is all the sawing I want to do for one day.

Arthur Gets Credited for Once.

"You didn't squeeze my hand when you left us last night, Arthur."

"How could I? The whole step was covered with girls."

"Well, you got credit for it, anyhow, by shaking hands with the crowd."

Every scrap of iron, wood, and paint work within reach of the hand upon the Eiffel Tower is already completely covered with pencil names and dates. The interiors of the elevators are similarly inscribed, and though the Tower has been opened complete but for a few weeks, there is not a pane of glass that is not scratched all over with the names of visitors.

In the Montreal General Hospital on Wednesday, a dose of ether was administered to a patient upon whom a minor surgical operation was performed, and death resulted.

—Little Dick—I can do something your papa can't do. The Little Thespian twins—What is it Little Dick—Draw a house. My mamma said he never drew one last season.

A severe hailstorm passed over parts of Austin yesterday. Many persons were killed.

EGYPTIAN CHICKENS.

How They Are Hatched by Millions in Rude Incubators.

The Egyptian chickens are smaller than the American variety and the eggs are only about half as large as those laid by the speckled hens on Uncle Sam's farm. The Egyptians are, however, far in advance of us in the science of raising chickens, says Frank G. Carpenter, and the incubating establishments of the country hatch out eggs by the millions every year. At a hatching establishment near the pyramids the farmers trade fresh eggs for young chicks, and the rate is two eggs per chick. Another artificial egg hatchery turns out 500,000 little chickens every season, and the oven crop of chickens in Egypt amounts, according to figures furnished me by the Consul-General, to more than 20,000,000 of chickens a year. We have about $200,000,000 worth of money invested in the fowl industry in the United States, an amount so large that all the money of Jay Gould could not equal it, and still we have to import more than 16,000,000 dozens of eggs every year. If America would adopt the Egyptian hatching system we could sell eggs instead of buying them, and our farmers might buy little chickens to raise at a price of 20 cents a dozen. More than 20,000,000 of little chickens are sold each year in this way in Egypt, and there is a regular business in chickens just about old enough to walk.

The incubators are rude, one-story buildings, made of undried bricks, so arranged that the eggs are laid upon cut straw in racks in rooms, around the ovens, which are kept fired in during the hatching season. The outside walls are very thick and are built so they retain the heat, and the only thermometer used is the blood of the boy or man who attends the fires. By long practice these men learn just how hot the ovens ought to be kept, and they replenish the fires as the weather demands. A small amount of fuel is needed, and the temperature of the oven is about that of 98 degrees above zero. The fire is built up for eight or ten days before the eggs are put in, to thoroughly warm the hut, and after this time it does not go out during the season, which is from March until May. The eggs are turned four times a day while hatching. The whole outfit of an establishment which hatches over 200,000 chickens a year does not, I am told, cost more than $25, and one man runs the whole machine, keeping the fires, buying and turning the eggs, and selling the chickens. There are, in this incubator, twelve compartments, each 70 feet long, 60 feet wide and 16 feet high, and each of these compartments will hold 7,500 eggs at a time, or 90,000 eggs in all. It produced last year more than 230,000 chickens and did the work of more than 20,000 hens.

By Rail to Jerusalem.

The British consular agent at Jaffa in his last report on the trade of his district states that a concession for a railway from Jaffa to Jerusalem has been granted by the Sultan to Mr. Joseph Navon, an Ottoman subject, for seventy-one years. It is stated that a company has been formed in England and France to carry out the scheme, and that the engineers are soon expected to undertake the work. The carriage road between Jaffa and Jerusalem has been greatly improved. The government sold last year the income from the toll of the road for £2,085, as compared with £1,812 the year before last, which shows an increase in the traffic. The Jewish colonies in Palestine are greatly improving; one of them, which is called Richon le Zion, has planted about 2,000,000 vines, all promising well. The colonists are great laborers; nearly all their land is cultivated. The greater part of them are Turkish subjects, and all subject to the laws of the country.—*London Times.*

Nothing Like Getting Used to It.

A few years ago the colored brethren established a church near the residence of our good old friend Robert Wolters. At first the noise disturbed the old gentleman much, and thinking the best way out of the trouble would be to buy them out he made a proposition; they hooted at the offer. Time went on and they began to figure up the price offered by Mr. Wolters for the building against the cost of a new edifice elsewhere in town. It was developed that the price offered would build two houses like it. A committee was appointed to wait upon Mr. Wolters and the chairman said: "Mr. Wolters, we have come to accept the offer you made us last year for the church." "Church? Nonsense! I've got used to the fuss now and couldn't sleep a wink without it. No, no, I don't want it. Go on with the meeting."—*Schulenberg, Texas, Messenger.*

What We Must Wear.

Another threatened innovation is in frock coats. Nobody wears frock coats nowadays but elderly gentlemen and country brethren from way back. But it is not the recent frock coat with which we are threatened—the genteel garment, whose skirts come down well below the middle thigh—but a substitute for it closely resembling the bobby coat which Thomas and James wear when they go out with the coach and the horses. This frock coat is now worn to a considerable extent in England, and that it will at least be offered in New York is a foregone conclusion. Its distinguishing feature, of course, is its short skirts, which reach nearly to mid-thigh, and present an appearance quite devoid of the dignity we are wont to associate with full-skirted garments.—*New York Mail and Express.*

The Road to Wealth.

"Mr. Jones!" said the old millionaire.

"Yes, sir," answered the private secretary.

"Here are fifty begging letters. Answer them all with a refusal."

"Yes, sir."

"And you will observe that every one has a two-cent stamp inclosed for reply."

"Yes, sir."

"Well, answer them on a postal."

The New West.

Usher (at reception in Chicago, pompously, as Mr. Foot and daughters enter)—Mr. Foot and the Misses Feet!

And yet they say Chicago has no culture.

Jinks—Been to the circus, eh? See anything new? Blinks—Yes, the children who laughed at the clowns were new.

How to "Make Coffee."

Dr. W. Junker, the African traveller, says: "Any European who believed that the decoction of coffee-beans which had been tasted at home deserved the name of 'coffee' is soon convinced of his error after sojourning for a while in Turkey, Egypt or Arabia. He will, indeed, at first be somewhat surprised always to find some sediment in his cup, which he is apt to overlook until he has swallowed some. But he will soon learn to sip the aromatic liquid carefully from off the sediment. The proper way to prepare coffee is as follows: The beans, which should, of course, if possible, be of the very best quality (genuine Mokka), are carefully examined, and all damaged ones picked out, constituting then what is known as *el-bunn es-ssafi*. Immediately before use the requisite quantity is freshly roasted and powdered, which latter is preferably done in a wooden mortar. The powder should be quite fine like flour. Water having been brought to a boil in a suitable kettle or vessel, a certain quantity of the powder—a small spoonful for every small cupful of coffee to be drawn from the vessel—is added, the whole stirred, and the vessel replaced on the fire until the liquid boils and foams up. It is then removed and the coffee served."

Nutmegs.

The nutmeg is the innermost kernel of the fruit of a small tree that grows about thirty feet high. It is a native of the East Indies, but it is cultivated in other tropical lands. It has a small yellow flower. The fruit is small and peachlike, but with a smooth surface, and turns yellow when ripe. The exterior, a thick, fleshy husk, dries up and cracks, disclosing the nut. The outer covering of this nut is what we know as mace. It is red at first, but turns to a light brown when dried. Next comes a hard, shining shell, and inside that is the nutmeg. The tree bears about the eighth or ninth year from the seed. The mace is taken off and dried in the sun for one day, and for eight days in the shade, then dampened with sea water and pressed in bags. The remainder of the nut is very thoroughly dried, when the shell is broken and the nutmegs assorted, the best ones being exported. They are first pickled in lime-water, then left to sweat, and finally packed for shipment. The Penang nutmegs, the best, are about an inch long, pale brown, corrugated on the surface, with red streaks in the gray interior.—*London Standard.*

Watch Screws.

It is asserted that the smallest screws in the world are those used in the production of watches. Thus, the fourth jewel wheel screw is the next thing to be invisible, and to the naked eye it looks like dust; with a glass, however, it is seen to be a small screw, with 260 threads to the inch, and with a very fine glass the threads may be seen quite clearly. These minute screws are 4-1,000th of an inch in diameter, and the heads are double; it is also estimated that an ordinary lady's thimble would hold 100,000 of these screws. No attempt is ever made to count them, the method pursued in determining the number being to place 100 of them on a very delicate balance, and the number of the whole amount is determined by the weight of these. After being cut the screws are hardened and put in frames, about 100 to the frame, heads up, this being done very rapidly by sense of touch instead of by sight, and the heads are then polished in an automatic machine 10,000 at a time. The plate on which the polishing is performed is covered with oil and a grinding compound, and on this the machine moves them rapidly by reversing motion.—*New York Star.*

The Hebrew Oath.

In the city court this morning in the case of Charles Freeman against Charles Goldman for the recovery of $25, the orthodox Hebrew oath was administered by the Jewish rabbi. To take the oath the witness has to wash his hands and put on a *Talith*, or prayer cloak, and while swearing to take and hold in his hand a tora, or the five books of Moses, written on parchment, for the use of the house of worship. The party must swear by the name of Jehovah, and, looking at the word, he shall swear: "I swear by Adonai," and concludes his oath, "So help me God to future happiness." A small casket contains the ten commandments and is held in the left hand, a strap attached being bound about the arms, and another such casket is strapped on the temple. The rabbi administered the oath to several witnesses before court adjourned for dinner.—*Utica Observer.*

She Spat on Her Bait.

We had long since voted her the prettiest girl in the boat. This would have been an offset for poor luck at fishing if she had only known it, but we weren't saying a word for fear of spoiling her, when by and by she looked up to the grizzly old captain and asked: "Captain, shouldn't I spit on my bait to bring luck?" "Guess you should," he replied. "Lemme put on a fresh shrimp and then you can spit." "Real hard?" "Yes." "All the spit I can?" "Yes." She held the hook within three inches of her nose, twisted her tongue three or four times and then gave a "huchoo!" We saw something fly overboard, heard a scream of despair and next moment the prettiest girl fell in a heap in the bottom of the boat. She had thrown both plates of false teeth out of her head into 20 feet of water.—*New York Sun.*

It is said that Sir Charles Russell's fees in the Maybrick case amounted to 1,100 guineas; 200 guineas was the fee marked on his brief, and he received 300 guineas as a "special retainer, and a daily "refresher" of 100 guineas.

If you marry a girl who is fond of dress,
You'll have a hard row to hoe;
I'm a single man, but I know it's true,
For my mother told me so.

TESTS made in London have shown that the value of coal wasted in smoke from the domestic fireplaces in that city amounts to $11,282,500 annually, while the aggregate waste of unconsumed carbon is $13,000,000 a year, and the damage to property caused by the smoky atmosphere is put down at $10,000,000. The effect upon human life and health of an enormous volume of hydro-carbon and carbonic-oxide gases pouring into the atmosphere daily in, fearful to contemplate, and science could do nothing more practical than to bend its energies to the solution of such a great economic problem.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1889.

FARM TOPICS.

Repeated experiments show that the cost of producing a pound of poultry does not exceed five cents, provided the bird is sold as soon as it reaches maturity. When it reaches a certain stage of growth the increase in weight is slow, and the expenses will be higher. During warm weather the cost is lessened, as but little food is required to repair waste of tissue, the bird being then able to pick up a portion of its food, but the cost of fowls if confined is somewhat larger.

The bottom of a hill in a valley is undoubtedly richer in vegetable matter than the sides, unless the latter have been recently and heavily manured. But it is a fallacy to draw manure at any season on a side hill with the notion that it will wash down. We have tried that repeatedly, and the manure never fertilized much, if any, below the line where it was drawn. Undoubtedly rains washed over the land and the manure on the soil below, but the valuable properties of the manure were deposited where it lay, while the deodorized water passed on below. It is doubtless to this tendency for water saturated with manure to sink, that running streams and large bodies of water owe their power to clense themselves. The nitrates are heavier and sink to the bottom. Hence the mud from the ponds and running streams becomes such valuable manure in many cases. It contains more of the fertilizing elements than the water above it has contained.

Weeds are likely to escape in the latter cultivation of the corn, and other weeds spring up after cultivation is ended. It is these weeds which foul the land for future years. The weeds in the corn field are neglected during the hurry of grain and hay harvest, threshing, hauling manure, and preparing the ground for wheat. But even better than is the scythe are the sheep. Let them have the run of the corn fields during the autumn. They like the shade of the rows. They will nibble off the lower blades of the corn, but this is in no wise an injury to the crop. The sheep will also find every weed and bunch of grass. Their scent is sharp, and they will discover weeds that would be overlooked. These are very few weeds indeed that will not be cropped by sheep, especially of the Merino breed; they crop so close to the ground that they will hardly start again. The spring calves, if not too strong, may well be put with the sheep. Unless unusually large, they will not damage the corn, and will get considerable feed which would otherwise be wasted.

Taking up and potting geraniums and other bedding plants which farmers' wives and other amateurs wish to preserve, should be done before the advent of cool, frosty weather, in order that some root growth can be made before winter. As generally managed, the work is deferred to the latest possible moment, and then the plants are kept in a hall-way or on a porch until the snows of early November alarm the owner, and they are taken in. This treatment gives little or no opportunity for the plants to make any progress in their new position. The cold nights and occasional cold days keep the temperature of the soil in the pots much lower than it should be. Newly potted plants require to be kept, for at least two weeks after potting, in a room where the temperature is above 55° How to get a geranium with roots sixteen inches long into an eight or nine-inch pot is often a puzzle to the amateur, but is easy when one learns how. First put in an inch of broken crocks for drainage then cover with a little coarse earth. Take the plant in the right hand with the roots hanging down, insert the roots in the pot so that the end of most of the longest ones rest on the earth, give the plant a twist, lowering it a little at the same time, shake in some fine soil with the left hand, and repeat the operation until the roots are all in. The turning of the plant distributes the roots and "takes up the slack" or surplus length. After a few trials the experimenter will be able to it do nicely without cramming or crowding the roots. Do not keep newly potted plants too wet.

One clause of the Liquor License act sets forth that on and after the first day of May, 1889, the windows of bar rooms of hotels, saloons, or any other licensed places where liquor is sold shall not be covered by blinds, artificial frosting or anything that shall tend to obscure the view of the public; also, that a light shall be kept burning in all such places from 7 to 11 p. m. during the prohibited hours. Any licensed dealer violating this resolution shall be liable to a penalty of not less than $10 for the first offense and $40 for the second, with costs in each case. Furthermore, the act provides that barrooms shall be kept closed from 11 p. m. till 6 a. m. that gambling devices and games of chance are prohibited; gamblers or loafers shall not be permitted to lounge about the premises; that liquor shall not be given to boys under 16; that liquor shall not be sold to habitual drunkards.

A Scotch Laddie in Dutton

Noo, father, can ye say what are a' thae boxes for
Stanin' roon on ivery street,
Looks verra like thae Ditton folk
Ne'er thocht o' bein' neat.

Hoots, laddie, they are for the boys,
An' no for me an' you,
Where they spend the evinan
While their quids they sweetly chew.

An' what are a' the comic beasts
Laid richt out in the sun
That mak ane think o' bygane days
When earth had just begun.

Whiste, Jockie, that's but a ton o' codfish
The gude mon pit out there
So it canna waste its sweetness
A' on the cellar air.

What is't maks yon plase sae rough an' high
Just where I used to get my mail;
Thae bricks an' clay an' plank an' a'
Made a' my courage fail.

Hech, Jockie, there they'll build twa hooses great,
Each ane just worth a farm,
Where they'll sell sic bonny drinks, ye ken,
Tae warm ye when ye are cool, an' cool ye when ye are warm.

Are thae new fawshiont bridges noo
Just doon at Wullie Nelson's door,
Pit in wi' mighty oaken planks
An' gude gravel too galore.

O, ye poor wee daft bit callant
They're twa crossin's gran' an' new
Pit in by mony hard days work
An' dollars no' a few.

An' will they pit twa muckle gates
Tae swing up tae the sky
Tae fill wi' awe an' wunner
The weary passer by.

Na, na, but Ditton's wife an' family 'ill come
Frae every quarter o' the toon
An' cross an' cross thegither these
A' wi' well keepit shoon.

An' will they hae a magistrate on each
The signals tae receive,
An' wha is the verra best
Tae hae for a first reeve.

Na, that ye chirpin laddie
Am sure A canna tell'
But we'll just ask oor Wullie Vogt
He ken's it a' richt well.

An' will thae cooncillors hae tae fight
For every wrang that's done
Be it at the risin'
Or at the settan sun

O, na, there just muckle Hugh McCarther,
An auld freen o' my ain,
He's gien them such a shaken
They will never ficht again.

Jump in the cairt we maun gang hame.

A CATECHISM.

Did you ever see a counterfeit $10 bill?
Yes.
Why was it counterfeited?
Because it was worth counterfeiting.
Was the $10 bill to blame?
No.
Why not?
Because it was not worth counterfeiting.
Did you ever see a counterfeit Christian?
Yes, lots of them.
Why was he counterfeited?
Because he was worth counterfeiting.
Was he to blame for being counterfeited?
No.
Did you ever see a counterfeit infidel?
No, never.
Why not?
You answer.
I am through.

CHOW-CHOW.

The man who stops his paper
Because the printer said,
"I want my pay, my dear sir,"
Will burn when he is dead.

Regulate the liver and bowels by the judicious use of National Pills, they are purely vegetable.

—Jay Gould's "History of Delaware County, New York," written when he was 21, is a rare book now, worth $40 a volume.

CROWNED OR UNCROWNED.

THE head of anyone suffering from constipation, biliousness or dyspepsia will harbor a sick headache. By regulating the bowels, arousing the torpid liver, improving digestion and purifying the blood. Burdock Blood Bitters banishes sick headache no matter how severe or obstinate it may be.

—The clergyman doesn't pay much attention to the Stock Exchange, The Merchant Traveller says, but he is frequently "long" in sermons.

If you wish long life keep your Stomach and Bowels regular. Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters will do it. Safe. A baby may take them. Try one bottle, 50 cents, all druggists.

THREE YEARS IN BED.

GENTLEMEN, I tried your Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and was perfectly cured from sickness. I was sick in bed for three years and after taking six bottles was perfectly cured, and now I would not be without the medicine in the house. MISS EDMYRA FULLER,
Vereker P. O., Ont.

—Somebody has discovered that nearly every one of the world's famous beauties was born in summer, at a time when the earth seemed to smilingly welcome them.

As a healing, soothing application for cuts, wounds, bruises and sores, there is nothing better than Victoria Carbolic Salve.

THE FOUR CARDINAL POINTS.

THE stomach, the liver, the bowels and the blood are the four cardinal points of health. These Burdock Blood Bitters acts upon to strengthen, regulate, cleanse, and purify, thus restoring and maintaining perfect health. B. B. B. is nature's true tonic and renovator.

Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

School teacher (to boy at head of class)—How many kinds of force are there? Boy—Three, sir. Teacher—Name them. Bodily force, mental force, and the police force.

TIMELY WISDOM.

TIMELY wisdom is shown by those who keep Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry on hand. It has no equal for cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery, colic, cramps and all other summer complaints or loosening of the bowels.

A Boston paper, in a fit of enterprise, had two of its reporters disguised as beggars and sent out to ascertain how that class of society fared. It is thought that their success was so great that they will remain in the business.

SAFE AND RELIABLE.

I HIGHLY recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for curing cholera, cholera morbus, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, dysentery, and all summer complaints. It is safe and reliable for children and older persons.
MISS HILEY BNECKENRIDGE,
Heyworth, Que.

A black polished granite memorial tablet has just been placed over the door of the house in Bayreuth where Franz Liszt, the great German composer, died. The inscription on it in gold letters is:—Franz Liszt, died 1886.

THE OKLAHAMA BOOM

FORMS an instance of a rush for an uncertainty, which is just the opposite of the steady boom enjoyed by Burdock Blood Bitters. Buyers of this medicine get a certainty—an unequalled remedy for all diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and the blood.

An oyster bed of unusual size and richness was discovered recently by a Danish fisherman near the coast of Jutland. It is some eleven miles from land, and fifteen miles long by seven miles wide.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

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WHOSE WATER DOETH GOOD LIKE A MEDICINE

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Embracing also a history of the floods in Williamsport, Lock Haven, Sunbury, and all the flooded districts in the State of Pennsylvania, also in Washington, D. C., New York, Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia, all of which caused the total loss of over 11,000 lives and the destruction of $40,000,000 worth of property;

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McNULTY & GRAHAM beg to announce to residents of Dutton and vicinity that they have opened a new Butcher Shop in the stand formerly occupied by Jas Bake, opposite McDougall's store,

MAIN STREET, DUTTON,

Where they will keep constantly on hand a choice supply of

FRESH and SALT MEATS

At the lowest living prices

MEAT PROMPTLY DELIVERED.

FARMERS SUPPLIED AT THEIR HOMES

A call solicited

McNULTY & GRAHAM.

REMOVAL

A. D. URLIN

Has moved his stock of

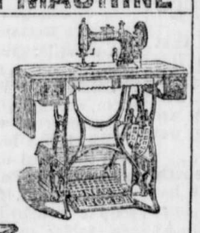
Groceries,
Crockery,
Hardware,
Boots and Shoes,

—FROM—
WALLACETOWN
—TO—
DUTTON

Where he will be pleased to meet all his old customers

CATARRH AND COLD IN HEAD HOW CURED
NASAL BALM
NASAL BALM.
A certain and speedy cure for Cold in the Head and Catarrh in all its stages.
SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.
Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, partial deafness, losing sense of smell, foul breath, hawking and spitting, nausea, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time in procuring a bottle of NASAL BALM. *Be warned in time*, neglected cold in head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. NASAL BALM is sold by all druggists, or will be sent, post paid, on receipt of price (50 cents and $1.00) by addressing
FULFORD & CO., BROCKVILLE, ONT.
Beware of imitations similar in name.

THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
HAS NO EQUAL.


THE LADIES' FAVORITE.
THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE THAT GIVES
PERFECT SATISFACTION
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.
CHICAGO, ILL. — 28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. — DALLAS, TEX.
ST. LOUIS, MO. — ATLANTA, GA. — SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

AGENTS WANTED.

Burdock Blood Bitters
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

B. B. B.
WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

LOOK!
—§—
DUTTON
MEAT MARKET.
—o—

THE UNDERSIGNED having opened a new butcher shop next door to C. E. Doyle's, Main street, Dutton, will keep constantly on hand a good supply of the best

FRESH MEATS

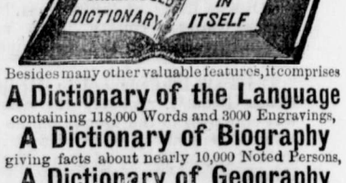
At Moderate Prices.

Orders promptly filled and delivered to any part of the town.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WM. HALES.

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THE BEST INVESTMENT
for the Family, School, or Professional Library.


Besides many other valuable features, it comprises
A Dictionary of the Language
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giving facts about nearly 10,000 Noted Persons,
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locating and briefly describing 25,000 Places,
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Sold by all Booksellers. Pamphlet free.
G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

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The Reason Why

Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.

In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:

"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."

Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia

and Constipation are almost universal. Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:

"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."

The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began taking Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Ayer's Pills,

Dates of Fall Fairs.

Provincial. London, Sept. 9th to 14th.
Central, Guelph, Sept. 25th to 27th.
Industrial, Toronto, Sept. 9th to 21st.
Southern, Brantford, Sept. 10th to 12th.
Northwestern, Goderich, Sept. 17th to 19th
Peninsular, Chatham, Sept. 17th to 20th.
Great Central, Hamilton, Sep. 23rd to 27th
Southern Counties, St. Thomas, Sept. 24th to 27th.
Howard Branch, Ridgetown, Oct. 8th to 10th.
Dunwich and Southwold, Iona, Sept. 28th.
West Elgin, Wallactown, Oct. 1st and 2nd.
Mosa & Ekfrid, Glencoe, Sept. 25th, 26th.
Rodney, Rodney, October 12th.
Orford Branch, Highgate, Oct 15th.
Dereham, Tilsonburg, Sept. 24th and 25th.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Wallacetown

Sept. 4.—The following pupils from the Wallacetown public school are attending your high school at present:—T. H. McColl, L. Tesky, M. Sutherland, G. Blackwood, A. McKee, E. Connell, T. Stidwill, A. McCallum, D. Cameron, R. W. M. Gunn and D. B. McPherson.

Dan. Curtis is confined to his room at present.

Jno. L. Pearce sold 750 pounds of honey in St. Thomas last Saturday. He intends shipping some to Halifax, N.S.

Mrs. McCrank and Mrs. Stidwill, who have been ill for the past few weeks, are able to be around again.

Thos. D. McIntyre left for Glencoe last week.

Miss Annie Lyons and Geo. Clay are attending the model school in St. Thomas.

Some unknown persons broke into the house of Dr. Ruthven on Monday night. It is not known whether any articles were taken or not.

E. McIntyre left for Buffalo last week.

It is reported that the Presbyterians here will shortly erect a brick church.

We are sorry to lose A. D. Urlin, our worthy storekeeper. For the last twenty years he has conducted business amongst us and during that time has been almost indispensable to the community.

We are going to lose one of our fair maidens of the west end before long.

McGregor & McCallum had an operation performed on the knee of their blood horse, Western Wilkes, last week.

The Brantford trainer of Schleihauf Bros'. trotter has skipped for parts unknown. The horse has not been found.

Mrs. Siften, of Coyne's Corners, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. L. Pearce.

Mr. Bolton is very low with typhoid fever.

Eagle.

Sept. 3.—Miss Annie Lang left yesterday to resume her position as teacher in St. Clair county, Mich.

Sam. Robinson had a narrow escape while threshing the other day. While feeding the machine the glove of his right hand caught in the cylinder. Fortunately the glove slipped off, but the forefinger was split open, exposing the bone. It was very painful but he expects to have it all right for working in a short time.

Master Hector Lang left on Saturday to attend the model school at St. Thomas for the term.

A harvest home dinner will be held on the church lawn at New Glasgow at one o'clock on Friday.

A meeting for polling sub-division No. 5 will be held at the school house here on Saturday evening next.

Iona.

Luke Brown is recovering from his severe illness.

Mrs. Walter Currie is visiting her father, H. Garbutt, Wallacetown.

Miss Lizzie McIntyre has returned from a visit to friends in Brantford.

Miss Belle Wilson is visiting friends in London.

Miss Black, of Yarmouth, is the guest of Mrs. Wm. McLandress.

Rain is badly needed here. Fall seeding is much retarded owing to the hardness of the ground, and it is becoming difficult to secure water.

The prize lists for the Southwold and Dunwich fall exhibition are being distributed. The fair will be held on Saturday, September 28th, and promises to be away ahead of all previous exhibitions.

Shedden.

The Shedden and Lawrence baseball teams played at the latter place last week. Score, 8 to 5 in favor of Shedden.

Only one sale—a vacant lot—was made at the sale at Olver's hotel last week.

Farmers are having a hard time preparing the ground for fall wheat, owing to the very dry weather.

Business is rather dull here at present.

Visitors—G. W. Brown, of Aylmer; Miss Mary Bowlby, of Talbotville, and Miss T. Ellison, of St. Thomas.

Highgate.

Mr. James Moorehouse is very low; not expected to recover.

Mrs. Thomas McMacMackon is recovering nicely from injuries received some time ago by falling down stairs.

The new brick block is progressing and will be ready for use this fall.

Thieves are at work in the neighborhood. Several sets of harness have been stolen of late. No clue to the culprits as yet.

Farmers have commenced to market their new wheat. Price for same being from 80 to 85 cents.

Messrs. McMackon Bros.' heading factory, together with about $2,500 worth of stock, was consumed by fire on Saturday. The fire is said to have caught from the engine while the hands were at dinner. The Cumberland mills' fire engine done good work and was the means of saving the balance of the stock. Loss, about $3,500; partially covered by insurance as follows: $800 on factory and $1,000 on stock. A number of hands will be thrown out of employment.

Iona Station.

Messrs. Clark & McTavish are purchasing hogs in this vicinity. They have shipped several car loads from here already and intend shipping again on Wednesday.

Mr. Campbell, of St. Thomas, has rented his store here to a Mr. Kipp, who intends keeping a general store and also buy grain.

Mr. McNeil received 9 cents for his July cheese.

J. R. McCallum is building a large brick cellar for roots.

Rev. Mr. Haviland, of Waterford, preached in the Baptist church on Sunday and intends to be here again next Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Urquhart, of Cowal, preached in the school house Sunday night.

Miss Bella Morrison is visiting friends at Highgate and Ridgetown.

Mr. Duncan McIntyre has his driving track in first-class shape and is training his Lapidist colt, and would like to have a brush with some of the roadsters around.

A. Galbraith and John Kerr intend starting for the Northwest on Tuesday to visit their brothers, who are in business out there, one at Moosomin and the other at Portage la Prairie.

West Lorne.

Mr. Vanloon has returned from Port Dover, where his wife died and was buried.

Miss Jennie Palmer has returned, after a visit to Owen Sound, Sault Ste. Marie and Detroit.

Mr. Ryan, father of Joseph Ryan, night operator, spent a few days visiting his son here.

Rev. Mr. Irwin and wife have returned to their home at Nile.

Edward Hood is very ill.

Our barber, Mr. Ryckman, has quit his business here and gone to Ridgetown.

The Board of Health met here to consider the advisability of allowing Mr. Thomas to stir up the ashes of the burned small-pox house. Mr. Thomas has posted notices forbidding constables or any person else trespassing on his property. The Board of Health replaced the notices with others forbidding Mr. Thomas or any one else trespassing.

The Usual Result.

It is not to be denied that a good sewing machine is one of the most important appurtences of the modern household.

We thought we had a good machine until one day the agent of the New Home presented himself at our door and proceeded to deliver an oration upon its characteristic merits.

"But," we answered, "our machine suits us well and we do not care for another."

The agent, however, begged the privilege of leaving one of his machines with us "for the ladies to try."

The request was not unreasonable, so we granted it, but more to oblige the agent than anything else, for we really did not want the machine, and had not the remotest idea of buying it.

The machine once in the house, it was natural that the ladies should look it over; they did so, and as a consequence fell in love with it. They say that, without the the slightest wish to decry or disparage any other machine, this, all things considered, is, in their opinion, the most desirable one to be had.

This unrivalled machine is manufactured by the New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange, Mass., and 28 Union Square, New York.

Sale Register

Auction sale of farm stock, implements, household goods, etc., at the residence of Jas. Bake, Shackleton street, Dutton, on Saturday, Sept. 7, at one o'clock p. m. Jas. Bake, proprietor; Peter Duncanson, auctioneer.

THE MARKETS.

DUTTON.

Wheat per bushel	80	"	.88
Oats " "	25	"	25
Peas " "	00	"	00
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	0.00	to	0.00
Timothy per bush	1.25	"	2.25
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.50	"	1.50
Potatoes " "	50	"	50
Honey, extracted, per lb	10	"	10
Honey, comb, per lb	12½	"	12½
Butter per pound	15	"	15
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Eggs per dozen	11	"	11
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt.	70	"	70
Flour per cwt,	2.50	"	2.75
Wool, per lb	18	"	20

TORONTO.

Spring wheat, $.98 to $0.99; red winter wheat, $0.98 to $0.99; peas, 59c to 60c; oats, 30c to 32c.; eggs, per doz, 15c to 15c; butter, per lb 15c to 16c.

ST. THOMAS.

Wheat, old, 90c. to 93c.; wheat, new, 80c. to 85c.; butter, 20c.; eggs, 12½c. to 14c.;

Your druggist is authorized to refund you the money if Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters do not benefit any case of Dyspepsia, Kidney or Liver Complaint. All Druggists, 50 cents.

—James Whitcomb Riley has not been well this summer and has done very little literary work. He is regaining his health rapidly.

Bordering on the Miraculous—Mr. W. A. Sherwood, of Stanwood, Michigan, was a sufferer from Kidney Complaints for four years, he was totally unfit for work, tried all the local doctors, took "cures" by the dozen, two bottles of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters made a new man of him.

EARLY FALL GOODS.

HOCKIN & POOL

Beg to advise the arrival of

10 Cases of New Goods

Suitable for the Present Season

CONSISTING OF

1 Case Fancy Ribbons, in all the New Shades.
1 Case Plushes.
2 Cases Dress Goods.
3 Cases Tweeds and Worsteds.
1 Case Berlin Wools.
1 Case Fancy Goods, in Pillow Shams, Tidies, Sideboard Covers Tray Covers and Art Squares.
1 Case Men's Hats.

EXPECTED IN A FEW DAYS:

1 Case Ladies' Black Straw Hats and Bonnets

From Detroit. The Very Latest New York Shapes.

Every Buyer of Dry Goods will Save Money by Trading with us
All kinds of Cotton Goods at Old Prices.

HOCKIN & POOL.

GENTLEMEN

—WANTING A—

FALL SUIT!

Will consult their own interests by placing their order with our

MR. DAGAN

WE SHOW

THE LARGEST STOCK

AS WELL AS THE

LATEST DESIGNS

—WEST OF—

TORONTO.

All work guaranteed or no sale.

Plows

—AND—

Harrows

SIFTON BROS.

Have now on exhibition for the Fall Trade all the Newest and Latest Improved

FARM IMPLEMENTS

Riding Plows,
Walking Plows,
Disc Harrows,
Acme Harrows,

From the best Manufacturing Firms in Canada and the United States, All guaranteed to do the very best work in all kinds of soil.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

We are also agents for the

"DAISY" BARREL CHURN

Which has had a tremendous sale amongst the best butter makers of Ontario since first introduced and is becoming more popular every day

SIFTON BROS.,

☞ Next door to the ENTERPRISE office, Dutton.

THRESHER'S BOOKS.

N. PHELPS has only a small number of thresher's books left on hand and those wanting them should call on him early. First come, surely served.

Advertise in the Enterprise

Dollars
AND SENSE

IN EDUCATION IS A COURSE IN THE BUSINESS, Shorthand, English, Penmanship, German & Elocution, or Mechanical Drawing Departments of the

Detroit Business University.

☞ ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE. ☜

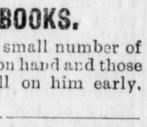


The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

STREETSVILLE, P. Q., May 3, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen.—I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for **Spavins** and also in a case of lameness and **Stiff Joints** and found it a sure cure in every respect. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.



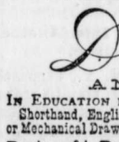
Very respectfully yours,
CHARLES J. BLACKALL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ST. THOMAS, P. Q., April 22, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents:—I have used a few bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure on my colt, which was suffering from Influenza in a very bad form, and can say that your Kendall's Spavin Cure made complete and rapid cure. I can recommend it as the best and most effective liniment I have ever handled. Kindly send me one of your valuable books entitled "A Treatise on the Horse." Yours respectfully,



I. F. WILKINSON.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

FORT ELLICE, MAN., May 10, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen:—I always keep your Kendall's Spavin Cure and Blister on hand and they have never failed in what you state they will do. I have cured a bad case of Spavin and also two cases of Ringbone of years standing, on mares which I bought to breed from, and have not seen any signs of disease in their offspring. Yours truly,

D. J. O'KEEFFE.

Price **$1** per bottle, or six bottles for **$5**. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

History of British Columbia

From the Earliest Period to the Present Time.

BY HUBERT HOWE BANCROFT.

Now ready, complete in one volumn, with sectional maps, plans and index. A book full of startling incidents and thrilling romance. A matchless work, by an author of great repute, and is also the only history of this section extant.

Agents Wanted Everywhere. The immense area covered by this volume is rapidly filling up with intelligent and enterprising settlers, who are making here their homes. They all want to know the history of the country as well as their friends and those who have business connections with them who do not go there. Here is a country as large as the United States, and this volume must ever constitute the foundation of its history.

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Can be made by agents. Every one of the hundreds of thousands of people interested in this country and in the history of the world, one part with another, will buy this book. It is wholly unbiased, and though full of startling detail, it is thoroughly sound, practical, and philosophical.

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Address,

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723 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

DR. FOWLER'S
EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
cholera Morbus
OLIC and
RAMPS
DIARRHŒA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

FOUR MEN HANGED.

The New York Murderers Meet Their Fate this Morning.

HOW THEY FACED DEATH.

A NEW YORK despatch of last night says: Packenham and Nolan were hanged at 6.55 a. m. on the Franklin street scaffold, and Lewis and Carolin on the Leonard street scaffold at 7.03 a. m. A number of visitors called yesterday to pay their farewell visit. The two faithful Sisters of Mercy, who have been unwearying in their ministrations to the murderers, came in the forenoon at 11 o'clock and remained with them until 7 in the evening. Father Prendergast and Father Galinas arrived at that hour to assume the charge of the men until death should relieve them. Pat Nolan's sister and the two men cousins, who have called on him several times since he was sentenced, were with him yesterday. A young man also came to see him. The women broke down and sobbed hysterically, while Nolan looked at them curiously and puffed a little faster on his cigar, which he chewed nervously. "You don't do any good by crying," he said at last, "for that won't help things any." Later a message was brought to gray-haired Packenham telling him that his children were coming and he stepped briskly up to the wire netting of the cage. His son and daughter entered the corridor. He cut their visit short, telling them not to grieve for him and to take warning by his gloomy fate. Their sobs echoed along the walls of the corridor as they withdrew. In the evening, a little before 10 o'clock, young Robert Packenham, who had come from his farm work to see his father on the vigil of his death, returned to the prison and a still more affecting interview than that of the morning took place between them. Under-Sheriff Sexton was obliged to lead the boy, who was sobbing, away. After supper the condemned men were taken to the yard for a last taste of air and recreation. They ranged themselves along the wall of the prison, and

SMOKED, LAUGHED AND TALKED

as if they had no connnection with the dreadful ordeal of the coming day. By midnight the men were in bed and asleep. At 4.30 o'clock, the men were busy arranging their last toilet. Nolan paid particular attention to the arrangementof his necktie, while Lewis spent most of his time in blacking his boots. Packenhan and Lewis shook hands with night-keeper Orr and bade him good-bye in voices devoid of tremor. At 5 o'clock the march to the chapel was commenced, Father Prendergast leading. For three-quarters of an hour the group remained in the chapel, the priests busy with the religious rites. After mass had been said the men were returned to the cage, where breakfast was served. It was a bountiful meal, and all the men partook. It was arranged that Packenham and Nolan, both being tall and of a size, were to be hanged together on the scaffold which had been erected on the Franklin side of the prison. Carolin and Lewis were to be hung on the gibbet on the Leonard street side of the jail. At 6.54 the condemned men emerged from the jail accompanied by the priests. Father Prendergast supported Packenham and Father Galenas walked alongside of Nolan. The procession brought up with Father VanRenselaer. The arms of the condemned men were pinioned and over the shoulder of each was

THE BLACK CAP

with its long streaming ribbon flapping in the wind. Packenham's face was of a ghastly pallor, but his step was firm. He looked unflinchingly into the faces around him. Nolan hardly appeared to realize his position. There was a half-defiant look in his countenance, and he cast his eyes up at the cross-beam from which two ropes dangled with something akin to curiosity. The rope around his neck, with the knot pressing against his left ear, seemed to chafe him, for he moved his head uneasily once or twice in his brief walk to death. Nolan took his place under the rope hanging nearest the Franklin street walk. Packenham was four feet away from his companion and next the prison. Both men turned and grasped the priests by the hands, wringing them fervently. The traps were then sprung and the bodies of the murderers were

JERKED INTO THE AIR.

With the rebound came the sound of the falling weight plunging to the ground. For an instant there was not a movement, and then a tremor passed through the frame of Nolan. His legs were drawn up slightly and his chest heaved faintly. Packenham remained motionless for fully 30 seconds, and then came a violent trembling from head to foot. His body swayed from the hips downward for half a minute and became still. At the expiration of four minutes there was a mighty throe almost together in the suspended murderers. Packenham's pulse had gone up to 96 and then sank rapidly to 50 beats a minute. Nolan's pulse at the fourth minute was at 70, but it became weaker and weaker, and at the expiration of five minutes was no longer perceptible. There was a slight muscular contraction then in Nolan. As his body swung round a tiny stream of blood could be seen trickling down his neck; the rope had abraised a small sore in his neck. At 7.10 o'clock both men were pronounced dead, but were permitted to hang fifteen minutes longer. While this scene was being enacted preparations were being made for what proved to be the most shocking spectacle that has ever taken place within the walls of the Tombs. The hanging of Carolin and Lewis in several aspects is probably unparallelled. Two minutes after 7 Carolin and Lewis with the priests came through the door. Lewis walked unsteadily the first dozen paces, but quickly recovered himself. Carolin had the butt of a

CIGAR BETWEEN HIS LIPS,

and was puffing vigorously, blowing great clouds of smoke into the faces of the attending priests. He glared at the men of God as he turned around and felt the rope touch his shoulder. Spitting the cigar stump from his mouth he broke out into blasphemy that horrified the spectators. Atkinson had just pinioned his legs when he spoke. Looking sullenly at the three priests he suddenly exclaimed, "I die an innocent man, —— —— it. I didn't do this thing." Lewis, who had then been pinioned, half turned his head, and addressing his companion said: "What's the matter with you anyway? Why don't you die like a man?"

"I WILL DIE LIKE A MAN"

shrieked Carolin, his face turning perfectly livid. "I will die like a man, an innocent—" The words were scarcely out of his mouth before Atkinson had clapped the black cap over the murderer's face. The assistant hangman covered Lewis' face at the same moment. Atkinson gave three deliberate raps with a perceptible interval between them. The sound of a blow came from within the box and the weight fell. Instead of bounding up as Packenham and Nolan had done, the miserable wretches went into the air with so little force that there was scarcely any rebound at all. Lewis immediately began to struggle in the most sickening manner, throwing his legs about so violently as to kick off his slippers, then he began to gurgle and choke, the rasping, wheezing sound came from under the black cap, for fully ten seconds his body turned and swayed, and the contortions were so painful that half a dozen men turned away their heads. The poor creature was slowly strangled. Carolin's body was violently contorted also, but he uttered no sound. The weight fell at 7.03 o'clock, and at 7.10 both men were dead. The four bodies hung for half an hour and were then cut down and put in plain coffins. All the murderers were strangled, but the deaths of Packenham and Nolan were comparatively painless; that of Lewis was agonizing.

ANOTHER GREAT WRECK.

Two Trains Collide, Killing Three and Wounding Twenty Persons.

A Petroleum, W. Va., despatch of Friday night says: A terrible collision occurred about 11 o'clock this morning between Petroleum and Silver Run tunnel, in which three men were killed and over twenty wounded. The accommodation train coming west crashed into a special train occupied by railroad magnates on a tour of inspection. The cause of the wreck is said to have been conflicting telegrams. The one received by the conductor and engineer of the accommodation ordered them to pass the special at Petroleum, while the special train, engineered by Capt. Rowland, is said to have had orders to pass the accommodation at Silver Run. The trains came together with a crash at the curve east of Petroleum. Both trains were running rapidly, and when they collided the special train and the engine, tender, and baggage car of the accommodation went over the cliff in one indescribable mass. James Layman, engineer of the accommodation, one of the oldest engineers of the Baltimore & Ohio Road, was crushed to death. Alex. Bailey, fireman, was also crushed in the wreck of the engines. Cephas Rowland, also one of the oldest engineers of Parkersburg, was caught under the wreck and received injuries from which he connot recover. John Fletcher, fireman on the special, was crushed to death. The special car, occupied by officials on an inspecting tour, was smashed into smithereens. Roadmaster J. A. Hunter was badly injured, with several others, including George Douglas. In the accommodation train were many passengers, all of whom received a terrible shaking up, and about twenty of them were more or less injured. R. J. Malley, trackmaster of Parkersburg, and a member of the City Council were badly injured. J. Rose, baggagemaster of the accommodation train, was also seriously hurt. Many of the injured passengers were hurried off on trains going east or west, and it was impossible to get their names.

THE DAILY SMASH.

A Freight Train Crashes Into Another Freight—The Casualties.

A last night's Elmira, N. Y., despatch says: As a Lehigh Valley freight train, east-bound, was backing into a switch just west of Big Flats, about 10.30 last night, an Erie west-bound freight crashed into the centre of the train, badly smashing several cars of each train and derailing many others. Both tracks were blocked, and all the passenger trains during the night had to be sent around the wreck over the D. & L. R. The Erie train, No. 2, running at a high rate, crashed into the caboose and made a wood pile of several cars. The engine turned over and slipped partly down a twenty-foot embankment. Andrew Wallace, of Hornellsville, was buried under the wreck, and his scalp was nearly torn off. He was also badly burned and scalded and may die. Fireman Chas. Kimball, of Hornellsville, had an arm broken. His face and arms were badly scalded. The express car overturned and was smashed, but did not go down the embankment. Two expressmen crawled out of the car, slightly injured. The train consisted of a smoker, two day coaches, two empty excursion coaches, and two sleepers, well filled with passengers, who were tumbled about by the shock. Two passenger cars in the middle of the train were partially telescoped, but the passengers escaped with slight bruises. The wreck took fire from the engine, burning freight and wreckage, and consuming the express and baggage cars. The contents were mostly saved.

Swindling Uncle Sam.

A Boston telegram says: The complaints of ill-treatment and swindling upon the part of United States consular officers in the Maritime Provinces practiced upon American sailors who have been unfortunate enough to apply to them for aid or advice have been continually received by the State Department for some time; but it is only recently that the authorities took any action in the matter, the result being the catching of Consul Alfred W. Hart, of Canso, N.S., in a scrape that may interfere materially with his future liberty. Numerous complaints against this man led recently to Inspector Coogan, of the secret service, being sent to investigate, resulting in the discovery of a wholesale system of robbing American sailors and defrauding the Government on bills contracted to supply shipwrecked crews. He will be at least dismissed, if not prosecuted, is the latest from Washington.

The bill conferring the right of suffrage to women on the question of licensing the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors in this Commonwealth has passed the Senate on its final stage by a majority of 5. —*Boston "Temperance Cause."*

A TERRIBLE WRECK.

An Express Train Jumps the Track at a Trestle.

ONLY TWO PERSONS ESCAPE INJURY

A Knoxville, Tenn., despatch of last night says: A horrible wreck occurred on the Knoxville, Cumberland Gap & Louisville Railroad, at Flat Gap Creek, 22 miles from here, at 10.30 this morning. The train was the first to go over the new road, and carried a select excursion of the City Council, the Board of Public Works, representatives of the Chamber of Commerce, and the very flower of the business and professional men of Knoxville. The train of two cars left the track at a crossing, and the rear car went down a trestle. Only one man was uninjured. It was impossible to obtain medical aid for a long time, and until 4.30 p. m., when the train reached Knoxville, scanty attention was rendered. Many had to be brought back on flat cars, and the last part of the journey was made in a driving rain. Three men died from their injuries, and others cannot live. The dead are: Judge George Andrews, the most prominent lawyer in East Tennessee; S. T. Powers, a leading merchant, and former President of the East Tennessee Fire Insurance Company; and Alex. Reeder, a leading politician. The injured are: Alex. A. Arthur, President of the Chamber of Commerce; Isham Young, President, and Peter Keern, member, of the Board of Public Works; John T. Hearn, editor of the *Sentinel*; W. W. Woodruff, a leading wholesale merchant; Charles Seymour, attorney; Alexander Wilson, assistant chief engineer of the Knoxville, Cumberland Gap & Louisville Road; County Judge Maloney, Aldermen Barry and Hockings, Gen. H. S. Chubert, of the Governor's staff; A. J. Alberts, a wholesale merchant; Rev. R. J. Cook, Professor of U. S. Grant University; City Physician West, Judge H. H. Ingersoll, H. B. Wetsell, W. B. Samuels, C. Abbie, Capt. H. H. Taylor, S. McKelden, Ed. Barker, R. Schmidt, J. F. Kinsella, W. A. Park, one of the train crew, J. B. Hall and Philip Samuels, aged 10. Out of 56 persons on the train 41 were severely injured. The most intense excitement and sadness are apparent here to-night.

A Knoxville, Tenn., despatch of Friday says: When the relief train arrived here last night from the scene of the accident over 100 carriages were in waiting. The scene as the wounded and dead were being taken out on stretchers was a ghastly one. There was a great dearth of doctors, and many of the injured had to wait several hours for attendance. It is feared that this fact, together with a drenching rain, will render the after effects very serious. Seymour and Barker will lose their legs. There is little chance for Ald. Barry. In the wreck he was thrown against the window and his abdomen filled with powdered glass. With this exception all the others may recover, unless the explosion brings on complications. It is believed the wreck can be attributed to the condition of the road. Two years ago Knoxville subscribed $225,000 towards the construction of the road, and the contract expired to-day. It was to show the city authorities that the road was completed that the excursion was given.

A SEAFARING CRANK.

A Venturesome Sailor Rescued Just in Nick of Time.

A Gloucester despatch says: The schooner Martha Bradley arrived to-day from Grand Bank, having on board Capt. Charles T. Rogers, of the boat Nickel Odeon, who was picked up on the western edge of Grand Bank, August 10th, in a helpless condition. Rogers is 39 years old, a native of Duxbury, and a jeweller by trade, although he followed the sea when young. He sailed from Boston for Paris in his eighteen-foot Nickel Odeon on July 3rd, having taken on board all necessary equipments. He enjoyed favorable weather until the 8th, when he struck a gale from the northeast lasting 72 hours. When it abated he found himself on the Georges. By July 28th he had become so blind from the sun's glimmer on the water that he could not see his compass, and steered by the sun for three days. For the last fourteen days his boat drifted around at the mercy of the wind and sea, the mariner being nearly exhausted as well as almost blind, and spent most of his time lying in the bottom of the boat. When found his condition was such that he could have lived but a short time had he not been rescued. He could neither stand nor feed himself. Since then his health has improved, but he is still very weak. His eyesight has been partly restored. He leaves for home to-day.

The Struggle in Hayti.

A special received via New Orleans, dated Port-au-Prince, says the Haytian gunboat Defence has just come in, bringing the body of General Dardignac, Legitime's Commander-in-Chief, and the news that the whole of the south is lost to Legitime. The fight is now entirely between Port-au-Prince and the rest of Hayti, and people engaged in business see some reason to hope that the end is near. The loss of Dardignac is serious, but the loss of all the important cities in the south is disastrous to Legitime. Hippolyte announces that he will not storm Port-au-Prince.

PREVENTION of disease is both rational and scientific. If one knows the causes of most diseases, and can remove that cause, the diseases must disappear. Prof. Wm. H. Thompson of the University of the City of New York, says: "More adults are carried off in this country by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady except consumption." The majority per cent. of all diseases are caused by unsuspected kidney poisoned blood. The late Dr. Dio Lewis in speaking of Warner's Safe Cure, said over his signature: "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble, I would use Warner's Safe Cure."

—Two people were talking science the other evening when the germ theory came under discussion. "Just to think we are composed of germs!" he exclaimed. "Why, then, we are all Germanes," said she. "Yes," said he, "except the Irish, and they are Mickrobes." After that the conversation changed.

Kate Claxton has a genuine success in "Bootle's Baby."

HER SENTENCE COMMUTED.

Mrs. Maybrick will Spend Her Days in a Prison Cell.

PUBLIC OPINION ON THE CASE.

A last night's London cable says: The Queen has commuted the sentence of death against Mrs. Maybrick into one of penal servitude for life. The decision was announced to the unfortunate woman last evening. Sir John Puleston, expressing a natural and kindly interest in the prisoner, endeavored in the House this afternoon to obtain from the Home Secretary an expression of opinion, but Mr. Matthews laid down the principle that the advice tendered to Her Majesty under such circumstances could not be made a matter for question in the House. It is understood that what governed the Home Secretary in recommending the prerogative of mercy to the Crown was the doubt as to whether sufficient arsenic had been administered to Maybrick to cause his death, and as to whether death really came from arsenical poisoning. The opinion of the judges whose advice was sought by Mr. Matthews, and who studied the evidence, was that Mrs. Maybrick had given her husband poison with intent to kill. The result of the trial is, therefore, that Mrs. Maybrick is held by the law of England as guilty of adultery and of having endeavored to poison her husband, and for these crimes she must undergo imprisonment for life. The Home Secretary distinctly states that petitions for release or commutation will not be considered. The Home Secretary has arrived at the conclusion that the trial had been so conducted that as to the guilt of the prisoner the doubt remained which under the law of England made capital punishment impossible. The practical result of the agitation of the Maybrick case will be the creation of a Court of Criminal Appeal.

Touching the Home Secretary's decision in the Maybrick case, the *Times* says: "We shall hardly be wrong in saying that his decision will be received by the large majority of the public with relief. The case against Mrs. Maybrick was and remains a case of terribly strong suspicion, but suspicion which, after all, it is said, just misses moral certainty."

The *News* says: "The Home Secretary's decision is avowedly based upon the somewhat singular ground that though Mrs. Maybrick undoubtedly administered arsenic to her husband he may conceivably have died of something else."

The *Standard* says: "Mr. Matthews has commuted the sentence of death passed upon Mrs. Maybrick at the Liverpool assizes into one of penal servitude for life. The decision will be received with little surprise, and on the whole with a good deal of relief. If for no other reason, we should welcome Mr. Matthews' decision because it removes the faintest shadow of an excuse for the silly and offensive agitation of the last ten days. It would be too much to hope that even now this senseless clamor will be completely silenced. Sentimentalists and busy-bodies, who have so boldly advertised themselves at the expense of the unhappy woman, will be reluctant to retire to their original obscurity."

The Newcastle *Chronicle* hopes to see Mrs. Maybrick free. One step has been gained.

The Cardiff *Western Mail* says the commutation will be accepted with a feeling of relief, but it considers the decision a compromise.

The Sheffield *Telegraph* approves of the commutation, but would have strongly disapproved of the liberation of the prisoner by a free pardon.

The Nottingham *Daily Guardian* is surprised at the decision, holding that no middle course was open.

The Bradford *Observer* says that the cry will be that Mr. Matthews is illogical, that Mrs. Maybrick should be hanged or liberated.

The *Observer* considers the decision just.

The Bristol *Times and Mirror* considers that decision illogical, and likely to bring trial by jury into discredit.

UNHAPPY CHINA.

Terrible Loss of Life by Earthquakes and Floods.

A Sunday's San Francisco despatch says: The steamer Oceanic, which arrived to-day from Hong Kong and Yokohama, brings advices to August 10th of further details of the bursting of the Yellow river embankments in the Province of Shantung July 22nd. The destruction is widespread. The breach in the river is over 2,000 feet in length, and a swift current swept through, flooding to a depth of twelve feet a large extent of the country lying adjacent. Many houses were washed away, and a despatch from Chefoo states that the number of persons drowned is too great to be counted. Ten districts are already submerged, and it is feared many more in the low-lying country south will suffer a similar fate.

The latest advices concerning the earthquake at Kumamota, July 28th, place the number of killed at eighteen and the wounded at nineteen. Fifty-two dwellings were demolished. A telegram received on the 30th July states that fifty-three shocks had been experienced and that they continued to be felt. The inhabitants were sleeping in the open air. The same earthquake was felt in the Province of Clukugo. Considerable loss of life is reported, but no particulars have been received.

Ocean Parasites.

Everything is said to nave its parasite, and the cable at the bottom of the sea is no exception. Cables have been taken up from a depth of a mile and a half with the hemp covering badly eaten away, and at a depth of over half a mile strong currents of the ocean have rasped the armored wires on the rocky bottom. Experience has not yet determined the full lasting qualities of electric cables. Specimens have been taken up which show no signs of deterioration after having been in the water for more than 35 years. Water, and especially salt water, seems to be a preserver of insulating compounds.

"Well, my dear, how would Farmer Brown suit you for a husband? He seems uncommon sweet on you lately." "Perhaps so, father; but his hair is so red that——" "True, true, my child; but you should recollect that he has very little of it."

THE GRASP OF LIGHTNING.

Terrible Experiences of a Lineman in New York.

A New York despatch says: On the west side of Eighth avenue, just above Thirtieth street, a line of eight or nine Brush electric light wires runs through several ailantus trees growing along the curb. The top of one of these trees was killed some time ago by being set on fire by the current. About 8 o'clock to-night Policeman Maginley saw the dead branches again ablaze. He telephoned to the Brush station for a lineman, and Patrick Driscoll and an assistant were sent around. Driscoll had no gloves, and the policeman advised him not to fool with the wires without them. He laughed at the caution, and climbed up the tree, fixing himself in the lower branches and using a small rope to fling over and break off the branches that touched the wires. As he did this, stray flashes of electricity darted about his hand, framing it in fire. McGinley was scared and called to him to come down, but he paid no attention. A few moments later the policeman heard a cry, and looking up saw Driscoll lying on his back upon a number of wires, with both hands reaching up and grasping another wire. Maginley ran to the nearest box and sent out a fire alarm to get a ladder. When he got back to the tree a crowd of people were shaking it as hard as they could, trying to shake down the line-man. Not seeing the wisdom of adding a broken neck to the injuries that Driscoll had already received, the policeman drove the crowd back and told them to leave the tree alone until the firemen came. Driscoll's assistant climbed the tree, and, sitting on a branch, kept hold of Driscoll to see that he did not fall. The line-man was apparently dead. He had not moved or spoken since he received the first shock. When the truck came the firemen pulled him out from among the wires in short order, and by the time they had him on the ground he was conscious. He was taken at once to his home, and the doctor soon reported that he was doing pretty well for a man who had spent fifteen minutes in close communion with a live electric light wire. His worst injuries were on his hands and forearm, which were burned to the bone. His hands may be permanently crippled.

HUSBANDS FOR TWO.

A Queer Scene on Board the Switzerland.

A Philadelphia despatch says: The eight taps by which 4 o'clock was announced upon the bell of the Red Star steamship Switzerland as she lay in the dock yesterday afternoon had hardly died away when the sharp twang of the dinner gong reverberated through the ship, and the steward marched through the vessel fore and aft, crying: "Come to the weddings! Come to the weddings! Come on, everybody! Two weddings in the second cabin!"

There was a rush of stewards and stewardesses, officers and crew and the few straggling passengers who had not yet left the ship, and the cabin was crowded when Magistrate Ladner tied the double nuptial knot and made husbands and wives of two immigrant couples.

Among the 210 immigrants who were shipped at Antwerp by the Switzerland were two young girls who attracted the attention of the stewardess, and at her instance the Immigration Inspectors informed them that they would not be permitted to land unless they should first find husbands for themselves. The girls were Maria Mayer, who came from Elberfield, Germany, and Pauline Volz, whose home was in Friedburg, Germany.

Among the steerage passengers was also Frederick Behle, who came from the home of Miss Mayer and was bound for Detroit, which was the destination of that young woman. Upon finding that she was refused a landing Behle stepped forward and informed the Immigration Inspectors that he was a friend of Miss Mayer and had come with her from her home. He said that he was willing to marry the girl.

Miss Volz was quickly rescued from her embarrassing position in a quite similar manner. Peter Michael, a shoemaker, who lives at No. 39 Washington avenue, presented himself on board the Switzerland, and said he had come to claim Miss Volz as his wife. He came from her native place to New York a few weeks ago.

With this solution of the trouble in sight Immigration Inspector John J. S. Rogers went up to Clerk Bird, of the Orphans' Court, and procured a pair of marriage licenses. When he returned to the steamship Magistrate Ladner was summoned, the double marriage ceremony was performed, and the two couples left the ship rejoicing.

The First English Woman Journalist.

It is related as a curious and interesting fact that Mrs. E. Lynn Linton, the well known novelist, was the first English lady journalist, says the New York *Star*. It is now many years since she determined to trench upon the province of the male journalist, and began contributing to a monthly paper. Her contributions were gladly accepted, and her example nerved other literary ladies to venture into the journalistic arena. Mrs. Linton lives in a flat at Queen Anne's Mansions, at a giddy height, which commands a very extensive view of London housetops. She is a very industrious writer, but her marvellous facility spares her that painful, anxious toil which with other writers is the first condition of turning out good work. Mrs. Linton's memory of literary personages is remarkable. She still recollects Robert Southey, who was a near neighbor of her father in Cumberland; and bears Walter Savage Landor—who was, it may be said, her literary foster-father—in affectionate remembrance. Singularly enough, Mrs. Linton spent some years of her life in the house at Gadshill, rendered famous by Charles Dickens' association with it. Charles Dickens, by-the-bye, was her editor, and had the very highest opinion both of her literary merits and—no mean thing in writers—her reliability.

—A party of 50 Methodist clergyman sailed from New York the other day bound for Palestine, where they are to enjoy a camping tour for three months, with headquarters near Jerusalem.

—"It's always a relief to me when i. comes time to pay off Bridget," said Mrs Howskeep. "Why?" inquired her husband. "Because that is the only time when I feel positive that she doesn't employ me."

READING FOR THE LADIES.

The Gorgeous Dresses Worn by the Ladies at the Royal Wedding.

WHAT THE QUEEN AND PRINCESS WORE.

The bride wore a dress of white satin, with a train measuring some three yards in length and untrimmed, save for a bordering of satin folds. The front was completely covered with the finest Brussels lace, and a chatelaine of orange-blossoms fell over the folds at one side. In her hair she wore a wreath of orange blossoms, under a veil of finest Brussels, the design of which matched that on her dress. In the front of her bodice she wore one spray of orange blossom and a sprig of heather which the Earl of Fife had taken to her that morning at Marlborough House. Her ornaments were pearls and diamonds. A high collar finished the bodice at the back, but was open V-shape in front, showing a necklace consisting of one row of beautiful pearls under the folds of the bridal veil. Her sleeves were of lace, unlined, through which the beauty of her arms could be discerned. Her bouquet consisted of white moss roses and maidenhair fern. Her eight bridesmaids were in pink of the precise shade of a moss rose, a reposeful and quiet tint. The materials of their dresses were silk and crepe-de-chine. The bodices were V-shaped, both in front and at the back. Sashes of pink moire ribbon were brought from under the right arm and tied at the back, where they fell to the very edge of the dresses. These were made with short trains. A small cluster of pink moss-roses was fastened in each bridesmaid's hair, at the left side. They carried bouquets of pink moss-roses, wore pink stockings, and shoes with paste buckles. The bridesmaids were: The Princesses Victoria and Maud of Wales, the Princesses Victoria and Louise of Schleswig-Holstein, Princess Victoria Mary of Teck, and the Countesses Victoria, Feodore and Helena Gleichen.

Her Majesty marked the occasion by introducing more white into her invariably sombre toilet than she has ever done before. The Queen's train and bodice were of the richest black brocade, opening on a front of a black silk grenadine, embroidered in a design of flowers in white silk. Her veil was of magnificent white lace, edged with a deep hem embroidered with a thicker version of the design, and some white tulle was also used to trim the bodice. Looking exceedingly bright, happy and well pleased, the Princess of Wales wore a dress of gray satin, the color of the feathers of a dove's breast. The bodice and train were backed and brocaded with silver, the design being oxeyed daisies and marguerite foliage. The front of the skirt was draped with flatly sitting folds of grey tulle wrought with silver in a closely-woven, most effective design. The bodice was made with a high collar softly faced with silver-wrought tulle, which was carried in folds down either side of the open front, and caught with a series of diamond stars, getting gradually smaller towards the basque. Her Royal Highness wore a splendid diamond tiara in three divisions, in the centre of each of which was one immense deep-colored sapphire, the largest in the front of the tiara, and those at each side of scarcely less proportion. A collar of diamonds and three rows of loosely-hanging single stones with pendants completed her jewels. She carried a small bunch of dark red roses. The shoes were of satin, matching the dress, with high Louis Quinze bows. Princess Christian wore a dress of exceedingly handsome silver grey brocade, the design raised in satin from a silk surface, and the edges of each flower outlined with embroidery. The front of the dress was of satin, with flowers wrought with grey pearls and a faint tracery of silver. Chains of pearls were used to trim the front and stomacher, and Her Royal Highness wore many magnificent diamond ornaments. Princess Louise (Marchioness of Lorne) wore a gown of white brocade, the design outlined and mixed with silver and gold. The front was of silk, with silver and gold ornaments. In her hair were many diamond ornaments and a high white osprey aigrette, in which sparkled many brilliants. Princess Henry, of Battenberg, wore a most effective dress of the prettiest and most becoming shade of heliotrope, the front of a paler hue, with diamond ornaments. The Princess Mary (Duchess of Teck), was gowned in bodice and train of brocaded velvet, the velvet design being raised in the deepest tint of mauve from a ground of satin many shades paler. The front of her dress was made of alternate stripes of puffed satin and of shimmering cut-steel and bronze fringe. The bodice was cut square, and trimmed with China crepe of the pale mauve shade, caught with passementerie of cut steel and bronze. The Duchess wore in her hair two bands of single stone diamonds and several stars. She also wore a collar of brilliants, from which hung several pendants. The Princess Frederica of Hanover's costume was of white silk strapped in a peculiarly effective way with bronze-green velvet. It was made with a high collar, beneath which two straps of velvet were brought to a point and fastened with a quaint device in brilliants. The elbow sleeves were also strapped with velvet, as was the front of the dress, each strap having a diamond ornament, for which it formed a most effective background. The Marchioness of Salisbury wore a dress of olive-green velvet, with a tablier of exquisite old point lace. The elbow sleeves were faced with lace and the open bodice bordered by folds of the palest blue and the palest pink satin, both softened by intervening frills of lace. Lady Salisbury had no ornaments in her hair, which looked wonderfully picturesque, arranged in silvery simplicity. She carried a bouquet of pink roses. Maria, Marchioness of Ailesbury wore a perfectly-cut bodice and train of purple velvet. The sleeves were slashed and the front trimmed with silk of a curious shade of pink, which harmonized in a subtle sort of way with the concealed pink of the purple. The Marchioness wore few diamonds, but those of perfect shape and color. Madame de Falbe's jewels were wonderful, her necklace of large single stones being supplemented by collars and pendents not easily surpassed. Her dress was of white corded silk, the skirt turned back with broad revers of pale peach-blossom color overlaid with some unique Flemish point lace. Peach blossom ribbons tied at one side of the waist fell carelessly to the hem, one or two being veiled with lace to match that on the revers. In her hair Madame de Falbe wore a peach-aigrette, with one large diamond and several smaller ones around it. Countess Spencer's dress was of cream-colored satin, richly embossed in a quaint way, giving it the semblance of thickly executed silk embroidery. The bodice was made with a high collar, the back of which was thickly embroidered with gold, the design being continued in points down the side seams below the shoulders. The front of the gown was a mass of gold embroidery. Lady Spencer wore a high tiara of diamonds and many magnificent diamond ornaments. Lady Randolph Churchill's dress was of cream-colored silk, with a full frill of yellow lisse crossing the front from the right shoulder to the left side of the skirt hem. Her one ornament was a diamond star, which was arranged most effectively just in front of her head above the forehead, her hair being dressed low. The Duchess of Manchester wore a beautiful yellow silk trimmed softly with deep folds of chiffon. Her tiara was one of the most imposing worn, although closely rivalled by that of her daughter, Lady Gosford. The ladies in attendance on the Princess of Wales could not have arranged their costumes to tone better with her lovely one of dove-grey and silver had they given the matter more thought than is probable at so occupied a time. Miss Knollys' dress was of robin's egg-tinted satin, draped with silken gauze the same shade. In the bodice were arrange a few pink and dark red carnations with their own grey leaves, a bunch of which Miss Knollys carried. Her companion wore a Princess dress of dark biscuit color, brocaded with sprays of pink roses opening over a front of pleated rose pink silk. Miss Knollys had diamond stars in her hair.

An Indian Hospital.

Lady Roberts' officers' hospital in India is progressing very favorably. It was opened on the 15th April, 1888, and from that time until the end of the season it was fully occupied, as it has been since it was opened this year. The house at Murree was originally bought for a "home in the hills" for the lady nurses of the Punjab circle, who required change and rest. Fortunately, it is large enough to admit of its being used in part as an officers' hospital; four rooms have been set aside for this purpose, and are most thoroughly appreciated. At Kasauli a "home" has been built for the lady nurses of the Sirhind circle, but as nurses have not yet been provided, and it is not therefore required for this purpose, it has been prepared for the reception of sick officers, and is under the charge of a qualified lady nurse, Miss James. The proposed increase in the number of nurses has been postponed by the India Office authorities for a time, a very short time only, it is to be hoped. Meanwhile Lady Roberts trusts to be able to supplement the Government nurses by employing two or three more qualified nurses at stations where they are much needed. Lady Roberts has been appealed to constantly to send nurses for work in hospitals, and to take care of sick officers, and also to open hospitals in other hill stations, but want of funds prevents anything more being done at present.

A Queer Canal.

The strangest canal in the world is one I never saw mentioned in any book or newspaper. It is a canal sixteen miles long between Worsley and St. Helens, in the North of England, and is underground from end to end. In Lancashire the coal mines are very extensive, half the country being undermined, and many years ago the Duke of Bridgewater's managers thought they could save money by transporting the coal underground instead of on the surface. So the canal was constructed, the mines connected and drained at the same time. Ordinary canal boats are used, but the power is furnished by men. On the roof of the tunnel arch are cross pieces, and the men who do the work of propulsion lie on their backs on the coal and push with their feet against the cross-bars on the roof. Six or eight men will draw a train of four or five boats, and as there are two divisions in the tunnel boats pass each other without difficulty.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

New Terrors to War.

With smokeless and noiseless powder, such as it is claimed has been invented in England, in the wars that are to be death will take on still more terrors. The first notice of the presence of an enemy will be in the sudden sinking down of men as though smitten by a pestilence. The sentry will die at his post and give no sign. The sun will shine down serenely while the battle rages, and no canopy will obscure the butchery. Battles will be silent executions, save when trumpets sound and furious men shout or wounded men moan. There will be nothing to kindle the battle ecstacy; no booming of hotly worked guns will give notice where the battle is sorest. With the battle clamors and the battle canopy driven away, it will require more nerve to be a valiant soldier than ever before. The soldier will not only have to face the danger in sight, but also to contend with the terrors that his imagination will paint him. —*Salt Lake Tribune.*

R. A. GUNN, M.D., Dean and Professor of Surgery, of the United States Medical College, editor of *Medical Tribune*, author of "Gunn's New and Improved Hand-book of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine," speaking with reference to Warner's Safe Cure, said over his own signature: "I prescribed it in full doses in both acute and chronic Bright's disease, with the most satisfactory results. * * * I am willing to acknowledge and commend thus frankly the value of Warner's Safe Cure." If you are gradually losing your strength, have extreme pallor of face, puffiness under the eyes, persistent swelling of the joints, abdomen and legs, unaccountable sharp pain in the heart, shortness of breath, begin taking Warner's Safe Cure without delay.

Five hundred veterinary surgeons in Great Britain have signed a paper condemning overhead check reins as painful to horses and productive of disease. It distorts the windpipe, and is liable to cause paralysis of the muscles of the face, apoplexy, coma and inflammation of the brain, all these resulting in shortening the life of the horse.

THE RUSSIAN EMANCIPATION.

Effects on the Country of Setting the Serfs Free.

After a trial of a quarter of a century, the Emancipation art is now acknowledged to have utterly failed. The reports of Russia officials, of statistical professors at Moscow, such as Jansen, and the Nihilists with Stepniak at their head, all alike agree that the misery of the rural class is greater than even in days of serfdom; cultivation is at the lowest ebb, the yield is wretched and less than in any other European country. Each peasant must plow, sow and reap as his neighbors do. The three-field system of corn, green crops and fallow, which was abandoned in all good agriculture long ago, goes on with disastrous results. As the lots are changed by the Mir at their pleasure, after every year, the temporary owner does not care to manure, etc., or in any way to improve his land. Although the rent is sometimes as low as 2s. an acre, yet the peasant cannot live. Agriculture is a business requiring capital, knowledge, and a sufficient amount of land to enable different crops to be grown, so that if one fails it does not mean starvation, for another may succeed. The Russian peasant has none of these qualifications. The peasant proprietors can neither pay the money owing to the Government for their land, nor even the State and communal taxes, and are flogged by the hundreds for non-payment. In one district of Novgorod fifteen hundred peasants were thus condemned in 1887. Five hundred and fifty had already been flogged, when the inspector interceded for the remainder. Widespread famine is found over a great part of the country; usurers, the bane of peasant proprietors in all countries, are in possession of the situation; the Koulaka and Jew "mir-eaters" supply money on mortgage, then foreclose, and when the land is in their own possession get the work done for nothing as interest. These "bondage laborers," as they are called, are in fact slaves, and are nearly starved, while the small pieces of land are often reunited into considerable estates, and their new owners consider they have only rights and no duties. Meanwhile, as forced labor is at an end and free labor is of the worst possible kind, the old landowners can get nothing done; thay have tried to employ machines, bought by borrowing from the banks, and are now unable to repay the money. The upper class has been ruined with no advantage to the peasant. "The wasteful culture of the cottier," as Stepniak calls it, "on these small plots is so bad that the general welfare of the country," says Prof. Jansen, "is in danger by the small yield of the soil." In spite of the philanthropic intentions of the Czar, he is believed to have aimed at diminishing the power of the nobles as much as of improving the condition of the peasants. He succeeded; the nobles in many distaicts are entirely ruined, and there is nothing now between the unlimited power of the autocrat and his 90,000,000 subjects, five-sixths of whom are peasants. —*The Nineteenth Century.*

Fruit Eating.

Some people are afraid to eat fruit, thinking that fruit and diarrhœa are always associated, when, if they understand the true cause of diarrhœa they would know that it was caused by eating meat. In hot weather meat putrefies very quickly, and during this process alkaloids are formed which are very poisonous, acting as emetics and purgatives It is true that fruit eaten green or between meals will interfere with digestion and cause bowel troubles; but use fruit that is perfectly ripe at meal-time, and only beneficial results will follow. Acids prevent calcareous degenerations, keeping the bones elastic, as well as preventing the accumulation of earthly matters. Fruit is a perfect food when fully ripe, and if it were in daily use from youth to age there would be less gout, gall-stones and stone in the bladder.

A John L. Sullivan Cure.

For "Black Eye," according to the N. Y. *Medical Times*, there is nothing to compare with the tincture or a strong infusion of capsicum annuum mixed with an equal bulk of mucilage of gum arabic and with the addition of a few drops of glycerine. This should be painted all over the bruised surface with a camel's hair pencil and allowed to dry on, a second or third coating being applied as soon as the first is dry. If done as soon as the injury is inflicted, this treatment will invariably prevent the blackening of the bruised tissue. The same remedy has no equal in rheumatic, sore or stiff neck.

Who Brown-Sequard Is.

Dr. Brown-Sequard is an American. His father, Capt. Edward Brown, of the American navy, was a Philadelphian and married a French woman on the Island of Mauritius named Sequard. He and his descendants took the name Brown-Sequard. The distinguished scientist, whose elixir of youth is making a sensation, was their eldest child. He was educated in France, but was afterwards a professor at Harvard and practiced medicine in New York for some years subsequent to 1873. He married twice, his first wife being Miss Fletcher, of Boston, a relative of Daniel Webster.

Equivocal.

"Augustus," said Mrs. Henpeck, severely, "I see a woman down in New Jersey has been convicted of being a common scold. I should like to see any brute of a man try that on me!"

"But you are no common scold, Maria," responded Mr. Henpeck with a sigh. And Mrs. Henpeck is still wondering what he meant.

Higher Yet.

Mrs. Cadsby Soads—Sig. Robustino is going to sing at our reception.

Mrs. Waverly Plaice—He's a tenor, is he not?

Mrs. Cadsby Soads—Oh, no, indeed. We couldn't get him for a cent less than fifty dollars.

Harry Lindley has written a play called "Ben Hur," which he proposes to put on the boards in the United States. His company is engaged to play at several fairs in the State of Pennsyvania. Harry says he dropped money on his last visit to Canada.

The rate of taxation in Galt this year is slightly over 20 mills on the dollar.

THE MESSENGER BOY.

A Word for a Much-Ridiculed and Useful Individual.

The district messenger boy long since took his place in the repertoire of the paragrapher, with the bannana peel, the mother-in-law and the stovepipe, says the Omaha *World-Herald*. Ever since he came into existence he has been a favorite butt of the comic writers and artists. He is represented as the embodiment of laziness, and they portray him as stopping to play games or read dime novels on his way to deliver messages marked "important." It is all so. The messenger boy will admit the testimony and waive examination. But hear his defence. How would you like to be taken from school at the age of 10 or 12 years and made to run errands every day in the year? How much would you hurry on a day like Monday, for instance, if they sent you with a letter from a silly clerk to his sweetheart? If you were 14 years old and had to run errands all day would you not stop to look in a window at papers you never otherwise had a chance to read? If the only words ever spoken to you all the long day were words of undeserved reproach or injunctions to "hurry," would not the independence of your American boyhood resent such treatment? Would you feel like hurrying if a sudden breeze brought to you the glorious scents of the country? Would you hurry if passing an old beech tree you heard the sharp staccato "ponk, ponk" of Mr. Red-Headed Woodpecker? Now, wouldn't you stuff the message into your pocket and go out into the street in search of a sizable pebble to chuck at him just for luck? Of course you would if you ever were a real American boy. And dawdling along a paved street you come across some boys on their bicycles. You haven't one yourself, but what more natural than that you should stop and wonder if you ever will own one of the shining spinners? Your run may, perchance, take you off through Hanscom Park. There are cool, delightful dells and soft mossy banks there, and you may loll around and watch the white clouds go kiting overhead, and away out westward you can see a drove of cows knee deep in a rain pond, peacefully chewing the cud and crackling their tails at the bothersome flies. And for a moment or two you actually forget that you are boy number steen-eleven, and are carrying a message from a love-stricken clerk to his dulcinea. But you come back to a realization that top time and kite time have vanished for you. You are not 14, you are 40, as far as the pleasures of boyhood are concerned. You are working to help the family out of the hole, and the fun of youth is as far past you as it is past the crusty lawyer who scolded you for carrying a story paper in your pocket. You merchant, lawyer, agent, who are reading this, how does it strike your case? Were you made to work while other boys played? Put it to yourself, and the next time you call a messenger boy, look him squarely in the face and try to imagine yourself forced into the daily grind of work and robbed of the treasures which should be the heritage of American boyhood.

A Cure for Sleeplessness.

The abuse of the eye is the crime of the age. I am prepared to demonstrate that at least nine-tenths of the prevailing sleeplessness of which we hear so much is due to nervousness directly traceable to the optic nerve. We are wearing our eyes over books and desks and types, and the effect shows itself not only in the appearance of the organ itself, but in its retroactive effect on nerve and brain. I have discovered a remedy for sleeplessness, and for the reason that I have never known it to fail I am fortified in my opinion that the whole trouble arises from overstrain of the eyes. Take a soft cloth—say a piece of napped towel—and fold in it two small pieces of ice at a proper distance apart to exactly cover the eyes when the cloth is laid across them. Theh lie down, adjust the cloth with the ice over the closed eyes, and you will be asleep in a very short while.—*Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Death from Tight Lacing.

A verdict of death from tight lacing is, perhaps, still to be sought among the curiousities of law. But a Birmingham jury have come near it in a verdict of death from pressure round the waist. The victim was a poor servant girl who died after a fright, and her death was attributed by medical witnesses to the fact that she was too tightly belted to enable her to stand the wear and tear of any sudden emotion. She was a notorious tight lacer; her collar fitted so closely that it was impossible to loosen it at the critical moment, and under her stays she wore a belt so remorsely buckled as to prevent the free circulation of the blood.—*St. James' Gazette.*

Kingston people confidently expect to see Hon. G. A. Kirkpatrick become Minister of Militia.

BEWARE.

To flirt with her may seem no sin.
One's apt such follies to defend;
It's funny how such things begin,
But often funnier how they end.

—Snaggs—What are you doing with all those maps? Raggs—I'm getting ready to go on my vacation. Snaggs—Oh, I see; so you got those maps to see where to go? Raggs—No; to see where not to go.

"We will give you a two-seated carriage, the seats facing each other," said the learned liveryman of the summer resort—a vis-a-vis carriage. Maybe you don't understand. Well, its French for vice versa."

Customer—"How do you sell sugar this morning, Mr. Scales?" Grocer—"By the pound, sir, same as always." Customer—"Well, as I want two pounds this morning, I guess I'll go across the way to Mr. Counter's."

Indiana girl—"No; I don't believe in these isms. I once knew a man who was sent to prison for devoting his time to one of them." Boston girl—"What terrible laws you must have out in Indiana! What was the ism?" Indiana girl—"Incendiarism, I believe."

"Promise me, Mary," the dying man said,
"You will see that my grave is kept green.
"Why, I can't promise that," was the sobbing reply,
As sadly she wiped her roriferous eye,
"But I'll see, John, your urn is kept clean."

—First little boy—Is your father fond of fish? Second little boy—Yes, very; he has C. O. D. printed on his business cards.

PAPER PENCILS.

A Process by Which Pulp May be Substituted for Wood.

One of the difficulties which have stood in the way of the substitution of paper pulp for wood in the manufacture of pencils has been the toughness of the paper covering, and its consequent resistance to the action of a knife. By a new process, which has recently been patented, the molecular cohesion of the paper is modified in such a manner that it can be cut as easily as cedar wood. The paper is first of all made into tubes and a number of them are placed in a frame at the lower end of a cylinder. The substance which is to be used as a marking material is placed in the cylinder while in a plastic condition, and sufficient pressure is then applied to force it into the hollow centres of the paper tubes. After the completion of the process the pencils are gradually dried at increasing temperatures during a period of six days, and they are then plunged into a vessel of molten paraffin wax, which has the effect of modifying the texture of paper pulp as described.—*Manufactures and Industries.*

Intellectual Women.

"I do believe those women,
Who for years and years and years,
Keep polishing their intellects,
To ornament their biers"—

should again call the attention of their sex to the remedy especially provided for the correction of their physical ailments by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo. It is called "Favorite Prescription." Women of intellect for years and years and years have used it and pronounced it the best corrective of all "female weaknesses" that can be had anywhere. Ask your druggists for it. Full directions for using. *Guaranteed* to give satisfaction or money refunded.

No Camel-Drivers Wanted.

The law that prohibits the landing of certain kinds of undesirable immigrants at our ports is apt to work harshly at times in New York. For example, a few days ago two Arabs were found at Castle Garden, one of them named Ben Josef and the other Mohammed Ben Abdel Hirmir, who had come here to seek employment as camel-drivers. The penniless Arabs were in despair when told that we have no such industry as camel-driving in New York, and that they were unwelcome guests in the land of the star-spangled banner. The collector gave orders that they should be sent back across the ocean in the ship which brought them here. Surely this was hard upon the Arab camel-drivers.—*New York Sun.*

A Lesson in Grammar.

"I cough! He coughs! They cough!" And why need they cough! Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure coughs colds, and all lung diseases.

Buy it and try it, there's virtue and worth
In the bottle whose contents are pure;
'Twill extinguish the germs of consumption at its birth,
And more acute symptoms will cure.

A Safe Cordial.

The Rhode Island State Board of Health *Bulletin* says: No one who, fatigued by over-exertion of body and mind, has ever experienced the reviving influence of a tumbler of milk, heated as warm as it can be sipped, and with or without a teaspoonful of sugar, will willingly forego a resort to it. The promptness with which its cordial influence is felt is indeed surprising. Some portion of it seems to be digested and appropriated almost immediately, and many who now fancy they need alcoholic stimulants when exhausted by fatigue will find in this simple draught an equivalent that will be abundantly satisfying and far more enduring in its effects.

$500 Reward.

So confident are the manufacturers of Dr. Sage Catarrh Remedy in their ability to cure chronic nasal catarrh no matter how bad or of how long standing, that they offer, in good faith, the above reward for a case which they cannot cure Remedy sold by druggists at 50 cents.

It is announced that a saving of $40,000 a year in interest has been effected for Quebec city by the conversion of the civic debt, which the city's delegates have negotiated in England.

DOM 36 89.

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DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	4.00 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.10 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.10 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	5.00 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. Lock boxes from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Duck shooting is now legal.

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

O. L. Soules leaves to-day for Nebraska.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Read Dr. Ruthven's card in this week's issue.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

The Presbyterian church bell is being refitted.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

The St. Thomas burglar is still getting in his work.

Scribbling books at 1c., 2c., 3c., 4c and 5c. at Price's.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Miss Finlayson, of Detroit, is the guest of Miss Ada Black.

Slate pencil sharpeners, also book slates at 5c. each at Price's.

Mrs. Clark, of Wallacetown, is visiting friends in St. Thomas.

J. M. Glenn's law offices are now located over Black's bank.

A. McKillop, of West Lorne, is on a trip to Portland, Oregon.

Jas. Bake won the medal at the gun club shoot Tuesday evening.

Everything will be sold without reserve at Jas. Bake's sale on Saturday.

This week's issue of the ENTERPRISE shows a gain of 200 in circulation.

Services will be held as usual in the different churches on Sunday next.

THE ENTERPRISE to any address from now till December 31st, 1890, for $1.10.

Arch. Galbraith and Jno. Kerr, of Dunwich, are on a trip to Moosomin, N. W. T.

Daniel McLean, of Ekfrid, was visiting friends in Dunwich and Southwold last week.

A movement is on foot to have the post-office removed to a more central location.

A. McNish, of Glencoe, formerly of St. Thomas, has passed his examination as barrister.

Rev. Thos. Wilson will remove this week to Dr. Ling's residence on Shackleton street.

Peter Plaxton, miller, left on Tuesday for Cairo, Mich., where he will make his future home.

D. L. Moody, the evangelist, will conduct a series of meetings in London the coming winter.

Mrs. M. Leitch returned on Thursday from a visit to friends in Detroit and Croswell, Mich.

TO STUDENTS.—Come and see the Triumph exercise book with mammoth photo at Price's.

A number of cars of hogs were shipped from Dutton station this week by Messrs. Clark & McTavish.

A. D. Urlin will erect a warehouse with a dwelling above on the corner of Shackleton and Main streets.

Mrs. Schultz, of Dutton, is in town on a visit to her uncle, E. R. Johnston, David Street.—*Ridgetown Plaindealer.*

Wheat is as yet moving in very slowly, the most of the farmers holding for higher prices, which, evidently, will be a long time coming.

Miss Annie McIntyre, of Croswell, Mich, is visiting Mrs. M. Leitch. Miss McIntyre is slowly recovering from a severe illness.

SCHOOL OPENING.—A full line of High and Public School Books at Price's, the only place in town where a complete list is kept; regular prices.

Mrs. Colin Campbell, of Lawrence Station, spent a few days with her brother, Neil McLean, Currie Road, and other friends in Dutton last week.

Edward Ginley, of San Francisco, was married last evening to Miss Aggie Thompson, of Dunwich. Rev. Thos. Wilson performed the ceremony.

A meeting of the Millers' Local Association for the counties of Middlesex, Elgin, Essex, Kent and Lambton will be held in Chatham on the 9th of September.

J. A. Shannon, dentist, will be away attending the Toronto Industrial Fair from Sept. 14th to the 18th inclusive and his office will be closed on these dates.

The anniversary services of Court Nelson, I. O. F., will be held in Knox church Sunday morning, September 15th. Rev. Thos. Wilson will preach the sermon.

The Provincial exhibition will be held at London, Sept. 9th to 14th. An attractive programme of the fair has been received from the *Advertiser* Printing Co.

A team belonging to Jas. Welch broke away from a tie post on Saturday and ran home, a distance of seven miles, fortunately doing no damage, except to the wagon.

Rev. Alex. Urqurhart, of Cowal, has received a call from the Kincardine township Presbyterian church, promising a salary of $800 per year with free manse and glebe.

The Young People's Society in connection with Knox church will meet for the election of officers and to prepare for the winter season on the last Friday evening in September.

A six-year-old son of Wm. Smith, living on the townline between Dunwich and Aldborough, fell off a fence on Monday, breaking his shoulder. Dr. Ruthven attended his injuries.

Merchants and others requiring display cards or other printing for the fairs should send in their orders to the ENTERPRISE now, and avoid the rush consequent upon the approach of fair week.

Considerable dissatisfaction is expressed by some citizens at the removal of the telegraph and express offices to the Leitch block, owing to the extra distance they will have to travel in order to get to it.

The workmen at the Dutton sewer have had poor luck with the job. It is said the contractor lost money in constructing the outlet and since they started putting in the tile on Main street they have made but slow progress owing to the earth caving in.

The remains of the young man who was killed at Glencoe last week have been identified as those of Wm. B. Jaynes, a former resident of London, but who had been working in Detroit lately and was on his way to visit his parents in London when killed.

The high school board has issued a circular urging the necessity upon pupils of commencing their studies in the school at as early a date as possible as classes are now being formed for the various examinations. An elaborate annual announcement will be issued shortly.

J. D. Henderson, of Bell & Campbell's office, St. Thomas, met with a bad accident while turning into the livery stable Tuesday. The horse shied just as it was entering the stable, running the buggy against the door and upsetting it. Mr. Henderson was thrown out and severely bruised, but received no serious injuries.

The 9 in our date has come to stay. No man or woman now living will ever date a document without using a 9. It now stands at the extreme right, 1889. Next year it will move up a peg—1890—and there it will stay for 10 years. It will then move up to the third place—1900—and rest there for 100 years.

The postoffice was removed on Tuesday to Leitch's drug store in the Leitch block, and is being put in a more convenient shape. The American express agency has been transferred from O. L. Soules to A. J. Leitch and has been removed, together with the telegraph office, to the same place. Miss Hyndman, of London, takes charge of the telegraph office.

While W. Hicks was digging a trench for a tile drain across Main street at the mill on Monday the earth caved in on him burying him up to the neck. He was promptly extricated from his uncomfortable position not much the worse. He had a narrow escape from being completely buried, however, as he had been stooping down in the trench just before the accident occurred.

Civic holiday was observed on Friday in Dutton. Most of the sporting class went to the races at Glencoe, while the others enjoyed the cooling breezes of Lake Erie at Port Stanley and Tyrconnel and report having had a pleasant day. In the evening the Foresters' band enlivened the town with several well played selections. The band is making excellent progress.

Dutton merchants are now receiving their fall stocks, but the only intimation some of them give to the public that they have such goods to sell is by blocking up the sidewalks with numberless packing boxes of all sizes and shapes, calling forth much profanity from unfortunate pedestrians who happen to run against them. Put your boxes away out of the road and advertise in the ENTERPRISE if you wish to do a good season's trade.

It was announced from the pulpit on Sunday morning that the last service would be held in St. Andrew's Church on Sunday next, after which the building is to be pulled down in order to use the brick for inside work on the new church. St. Andrew's Church is the oldest one in the village, having been erected about twenty-five years ago. After next Sunday, and until the new church is completed, service will be held in the Victoria Street Methodist Church.—Glencoe *Transcript.*

The corner stone of the new Prasbyterian church, Glencoe, will be laid by Rev. D. J. McDonnell, of Toronto, on Monday, Sept. 9. The ceremony will be performed at four o'clock in the afternoon, after which the ladies of the congregation will give a free lunch. In the evening an intellectual programme will be carried out, in which Hon. G. W. Ross, Dr. Reome, M. P., James Armstrong, M. P., Robert Ferguson, M. P. P., Robert Boston, warden of Middlesex, and other prominent gentlemen will take part.

The Elgin Model School opened at St. Thomas on Monday. Following is a list of the attendance.—Mary L. Potts, St. Thomas; Clara Moore, Tyrconnel; Jessie Rothwell, Dutton; Ethel Rothwell, Dutton; Annie Leverington, Sparta; Kitty Bray, Mapleton; Josie F. Wallace, Corinth; Abbie S. Morrow, New Sarum; Isabella Turner, West Magdala; Mary A. Nash, St. Thomas; Nina McPherson, St. Thomas; Hattie McNally, Aylmer; Jane Brighty, Aylmer; Edith Sanders, St. Thomas; Sara King, St. Thomas, Emma Kelly, St. Thomas; Clara McLean, Frome; Annie Lyons, Wallacetown; Emma Matheson, Union; Jennie Davidson, Union; Hincks Miller, Aylmer; Hector Long, Eagle; Arthur Voaden, Talbotville; Wm. Blewett, St. Thomas; Ervin Baker, Springfield; George Clay, Wallacetown; Walter Calk, Iona; Maude Wickett, Aylmer. Of these four hold 1st-class non-professional certificates; twelve hold 2nd-class and twelve 3rd-class. Thirteen were prepared at St. Thomas Collegiate Institute; 8 at Aylmer; 6 at Dutton, and 1 in the Eagle public school.

Dutton merchants get some queer customers once in a while. Last week a colt, evidently looking for the latest improvements for the benefit of horses which have been made in farming implements, walked into the shop of Sifton Bros. and showed a decided aversion to leaving; and a day or two ago a large steer coolly walked in at the back door of W. H. Nelson's jewelry store and out at the front, taking a good look at the various articles displayed in the show cases on the way. Having left his pocket-book at home, however, the animal did not make any purchases.

MOCCASIN TRACK HUNTING TOTEM OF HEALTH

An exchange gives the following recipe for making a good town: Grit, push, snap, vim, energy, churches, schools, colleges, morality, enterprise, harmony, advertising, cordiality, cheap property, healthy location, talk about it, help to improve it, advertise in and read your own town papers, patronize its merchants, faith exhibited by good works, honest competition in business, help all public enterprise, elect good men to office, speak well of its public spirited, enterprising citizens and be one of them yourself. Remember that every dollar invested in permanent improvements is that much on interest. Always cheer on the men who go in for improvements.

Frank Gardner was charged at the St. Thomas police court Monday on an information lodged by Chief Fewings, with peddling jewelry without a license and was committed to jail for 15 days in default of $10 fine. Gardner is believed to be the man who, with the half-witted Fred. Dorsman, robbed the stores of J. O. Lumley, of Iona, and J. C. Macdonald, of Duart, some months ago, and for whose arrest $100 reward is offered. He is accused of committing a robbery at Fargo and disposing of a portion of the tweed stolen to a Mr. Johnston, of Fargo. The tweed is now in the possession of Detective Heenan, who, with the chief, is working on the case.

The Dorchester Township thistle inspector is making things lively for some of those who are not attending to the cutting of the thistles. In some instances, says a correspondent, it is quite a hardship. A couple of farmers came before one of the most dignified J. P's in the country on Friday afternoon and were fined $5 and costs, amounting to $8.85 and $8.25 respectively. A widow, who had her thistles cut once during the season, and supposed everything was all right, was almost mulcted in one of the above named sums. Were the same authority exercised in other municipalities it would be to the advantage of the farmers and country generally.

Many are taking advantage of the special offers to new subscribers offered last week. This week we commence sending out sample copies, which will reach every resident of the township of Dunwich and Aldborough and part of Southwold and Orford. We wish to double our circulation during the next two months and want every one with a little spare time to canvass for subscriptions. Write for particulars. The ENTERPRISE, which has been enlarged and improved during the past year, will be made still more interesting to the reader, and will not take a second place to any local paper published in the Southern Counties. Subscribe at once and induce your friends to subscribe.

A meeting was held in Rodney Saturday afternoon for the dispatch of business in the Reform interest, and although the meeting in round numbers was not as large as might have been expected, yet the prominent electors were present, representing the township generally, Mr. Daniel Laing in the chair, and Mr. J. J. Stalker acting as secretary. The following were appointed chairmen of the several polling divisions: Polling sub-division 1, Arch. Campbell; 2, Dugald Shaw; 3, J. J. Mistele; 4, Arch. McColl; 5, Wm. Mowbray; 6, H. S. McColl; 7, Alex. McColl, jun.; 8, W. H. McLean; A. D. McGugan, secretary-treasurer. A meeting will be held in polling division No. 5, Eagle, on Saturday evening next, Sept. 7, to examine voters' list and other business.

The present drought should induce our citizens to make some provision for securing a sufficient supply of water for drinking and other purposes. A great many wells are now dry, and the water in others entirely unfit to drink. There is no reason why every one should not secure a supply of water sufficient for ordinary needs by simply sinking wells to a good depth; as for water for fire purposes, it does not seem to be worthy of thought by the villagers at all, there is so little said about it, but this could be obtained at a small cost by digging a few wells in the vicinity of the mills, where an abundance of water could be procured and by means of piping along Main street, with power supplied from the mill or a stationary engine and pump, the water could be used in case of fire at almost any part of the town.

MAN WAS MADE TO MOURN

And the Man who does not see J. C. HERTEL'S Fall Stock of Tweeds and Worsteds, Suitings and Overcoatings,

WILL MOURN ALL THE REST OF THE FALL.

Such a variety was never before seen in the Village of Dutton, both for pattern and quality. Come and see that we do as we advertise.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

We are prepared to pay the Highest Market Price in Cash for any quantity of good, clean-washed Wool, delivered at the

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS,

Or will give in exchange goods of our own make, consisting of

Fine and Coarse Tweeds, Sheetings, Flannels, Blankets, Yarn, &c.

We have thoroughly refitted our Mill and are prepared to do

CUSTOM CARDING, WEAVING AND SPINNING,

In the best possible manner. Parties coming in early with their wool can take their carding home with them.

We have Mr. Millard as Cutter in our Tailoring Department and can guarantee a good fit. As we manufacture and import our goods direct we can give the best bargains in Suits. A call solicited.

Dutton, May 14, 1889. L. J. WILLSON & CO.

JUDICIOUS ADVERTISING

IS THE

KEYSTONE OF SUCCESS

To Advertise Judiciously,

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE.

The only reliable medium for reaching the people of West Elgin.

FARMERS, THRESHERS, ETC.

Use McColl's Celebrated

LARDINE & EUREKA MACHINE OILS

They have no superior. Ask your dealers for McCOLL'S

DOMINION CYLINDER OIL.

Best Cutting, Wool Oil, Spindle Oil, Lard Oil, Benzine, Sewing Machine and Harness Oil always in Stock.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 37. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1889. WHOLE No. 371.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. G. RUTHVEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., office in the Advance building, adjoining McIntyre's bank. Residence, corner Shackleton St. and McArthur Avenue.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton. ☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, d DUTTON.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTR -AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON. Commissioner in the High Court. ☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented. Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc. S. JOHN SCHULTE, OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment. ERMATINGER & ROBINSON, Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST. D. D. S.—Pennsylvania. L. D. S.—Ontario. 351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M.D.C.M., Trinity University; L.R.C.P. London, Eng.; L. R.C.S., Edinburg; L.M. Edinburg and London; F.T.M.S., Toronto; M.C.P. & S., Ont. ☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed. F. A. HUMPIDGE, Office—Front Street. Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Ridgetown	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	‡10 09	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	‡10 18	12 30
Dutton	9 09	‡10 28	12 57
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN, Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

HURON AND MIDDLESEX

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured	$2,518,061.00
Assets	106,524.53

R. S. MURRAY, ESQ., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

Dutton Iron and Pump Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

Agents for Threshers, Engines, Binders, Reapers, Mowers and S X Centre Plows.

Manufacturers of the Iron Truss Harrows, Rollers, Cultivators and the celebrated Dutton Pumps, which are taking the lead. Why? Because we use the best porcelain and brass cylinder and iron bucket that money can produce.

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

MARSH & KIEFER,
Successors to C. W. ALLEN.

The Star Loan Company

181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate ☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT

BY WEARING ONLY

LAZARUS'

RENOWNED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.

THESE Spectacles and Eye-Glasses have been used for the past 35 years and give unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world, never tiring the eye and lasting many years without change. R. A. KIRLAND, Druggist, Dutton, sole agent for Dutton. DR. J. M. EATON, Druggist, West Lorne, sole agent for West Lorne.

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY WITH

N. PHELPS,

Agent for the following Companies:—

MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000.

CITY OF LONDON, (England,) Capital, £2,000,000 sterling.

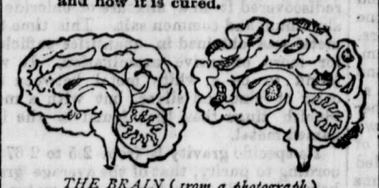
WATERLOO MUTUAL, of Waterloo, Assets above all Liabilities, $186,266.

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

NORMAN PHELPS, Dutton, Ont

THAT TERRIBLE PARESIS.

Are the Canadian People Becoming a Nation of Lunatics?—The frightful increase of this most peculiar Insanity and how it is cured.



THE BRAIN (from a photograph.)
In Healthy Condition. *With Paresis Lesions.*

There are many well known men confined in our Asylums who but a short time ago were prominent among our business and social circles.

Why are they there?

Paresis!

Did it come on at once?

Not at all. It was a gradual but positive growth. They overtaxed nature. The drain on their vitality, their nerve powers, their brain tissue, was too great, and they gradually but surely sank under it. The things they did to bring this sad end about are precisely the same things that are being done by thousands of men and women to-day. It is not necessary to name them. They all end disastrously unless checked or regulated.

Prof. Phelps, of Dartmouth College, knew this fully when he began his experiments which resulted in the discovery of the wonderful Paine's Celery Compound. He realized that paresis (consumption of the brain) was our great National weakness. He knew that the brain and nervous system must be fortified to meet the great strains which modern life bring upon it. He saw that men were becoming debilitated and women weakened by the pressure and demands of life, and he sought and discovered the remedy Paine's Celery Compound, if rightly taken, will renew the brain and build up nerve tissues as fast as they become exhausted. It is not a narcotic. It contains no drugs, no nostrums. It is perfectly pure. It is absolutely harmless. The high character of its discoverer guarantees this, and the indorsement of the medical and chemical professions prove it.

FOR THE BEST ICE CREAM

—CALL AT—

The New Ice Cream Parlor and Lunch Rooms,

Next door to Jas. McDougall's, Dutton.

Lemonade and Summer Drinks,

Hot Tea and Coffee served at all Hours,

Strawberries, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas and all kinds of Fruit in Season.

A full stock of the Freshest and Choicest Confectionery.

Canned Goods, Pickles, &c.

Give Me a Call.

MRS. A. SMITH.

IMPROVED LAND FOR SALE

—IN THE—

TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK,
BANKER, DUTTON.

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to D. McINTYRE, Dutton, or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton. March, 22, 1888.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

There is typhoid fever at Chatham.

Yellow fever is raging at Vig, Spain.

Mr. Gladstone ascended the Eiffel tower on Saturday.

The Sisters of St. Joseph will start a hospital in Hamilton.

Chatham is bestirring itself to improve its sanitary condition.

Nine persons were killed by lightning in Georgia on Saturday.

Fifteen mills is the rate of taxation this year for St. Thomas.

The Tiverton tannery was burned Thursday. Loss $20,000.

A disastrous fire is burning in one of the collieries at Olyphant, Pa.

The Manitoba Official Gazette has made its appearance in English only.

Crete is becoming quiet. Now only 3,000 insurgents are under arms.

Alex. Boyd, Windsor has been sentenced to 21 days for beating his wife.

The rate of taxation in Strathroy has been fixed at 1¾ cents on the dollar.

The Provincial W. C. T. U. convention will be held in Galt from Oct. 16 to 19.

Maurice Dudevant Sand, son of George Sand, the novelist, is dead in Paris, aged 66.

The River Park hotel, at Wyandotte, Mich., was burned Friday. Loss, $50,000.

A tidal wave struck Rockaway Beach, L. I., Sunday, drenching several thousand persons.

Latest cables state that the situation of the great London strike remains unchanged.

Joseph Elliot, a herdsman, was badly gored by a bull at the Ottawa Exhibition, Saturday.

The Woodstock police now arrest bicyclists for trundling their wheels on the sidewalk.

John Lewis, of Woodstock, paid $50 and costs on Saturday for breach of the Crooks Act.

An eighteen-months'-old child fell into a tub of water at Port Arthur and was fatally scalded.

The barns of Lafayette Walker, near St. Thomas, were burned, with the season's crops.

The business part of the town of Linkwell, Oregon, was wiped out by fire. Loss, $160,000.

Inventor Thomas A. Edison is attempting to bring Canada under the patent convention of 1883.

Brant, Oxford and Waterloo millers met in Galt Thursday and talked over their grievances.

The widow of President Jas. K. Polk celebrated her 86th birthday Thursday at Nashville, Tenn.

Wm. Davidson, a prominent organ manufacturer of Ridgetown, dropped dead there Saturday night.

James Marple, of Woodstock, attempted to steal a ride on a Grand Trunk freight train and was killed.

Miss Esther Wilcox, an elderly lady, was fatally injured by a runaway accident at New Sarum on Saturday.

Blood Indians started a prairie fire near Calgary, and under its cover stole a number of horses from the Stonies.

In the investigation into the books of Essex County Treasurer Wright nothing wrong has yet been discovered.

Sufficient money has been subscribed at Johnstown, Pa., to carry on a suit against the South Forks Fishing Club.

Bsiac David, a deaf farmer, tried to drive across the track near Gananoque in front of a train and was killed.

The Marquis De Molins, leader of the Conservatives in the Spanish Senate and a well known literateur, is dead.

Five thousand steel workers in Wales threaten to strike. They demand an advance of 10 per cent in wages.

A train on the Pennsylvania railroad ran into a baker's wagon at Elizabeth, N. J., Friday and killed two boys.

The steamer Dandy has been seized at Brockville for landing passengers and baggage without reporting at customs.

John Beam, pathmaster, East Zorra, has been fined $10 and costs for neglecting to enforce the law against noxious weeds.

The tug Folger was destroyed by fire at Courtright Monday morning. The crew jumped into the river and got ashore safely.

Thomas Everest, a brakeman, walked off a C. P. R. car near Peterboro', on Saturday morning, and was run over and killed.

The colliery explosion near Edinburg resulted in the loss of fifty miners, only fourteen of the sixty-four having been rescued.

Harford Ashley, of the County of Hastings, wants a divorce. This will be the sixth case before Parliament next session.

At Sharon, Pa., the roof of the casting house of the Stewart Iron Company's works fell in Friday, fatally injuring Austin Morford and seriously injuring 30 other men. Loss heavy.

An unknown woman is reported to have jumped in the Niagara River and passed over the falls shortly before noon Thursday.

A light frost prevailed throughout Northern Kansas and Missouri on Wednesday night. No damage to the corn crop is reported.

William Bonnett and Miss Carrie Ernest, of Baltimore, were run over and killed Thursday night by a train near Perryman's, Md.

The body of David Van Valk Ronberg, of Point Edward, was found in a cattle guard at Guelph Friday, battered beyond recognitfon.

The Turkish Ministry of War has ordered 100,000 Manser repeating rifles to be ready in a month for distribution among the troops.

The body of Jessie Macklem was found in the Niagara at Lewiston Friday morning, and interred in the afternoon at Niagara Falls, N. Y.

A man named Fischer attacked another named Kane near Gretna, shooting him in the face and smashing his head with an axe. Kane is very low.

Desertions are numerous from the British warships since they came up the St. Lawrence. Twenty-two were from the Bellerophon at Quebec.

An explosion in a colliery in Midlothian, Scotland, Thursday, resulted disastrously. Details are lacking, but four dead bodies have been recovered.

The Minister of Militia will inquire into the presentation of a watch to Capt. Marineu, of Fort Levis, by his company. Presentations are contrary to the rules

Another murder of a dissolute woman has taken place in the Whitechapel district, London. "Jack the Ripper" is supposed to be at his bloody work again.

Fire in Laird, Norton & Co.'s lumber yard at Winona, Minn., destroyed 22,000,000 feet of lumber, 7,000,000 shingles, a three story brick warehouse and contents.

Dick, Meyer & Co.'s sugar refinery at Williamsburg, N. Y., was burned Saturday. A number of men were badly burned. Loss $2,000,000. Insurance nearly the same.

Two bodies have been found in Lake Winnipeg near West Selkirk. One is the body of James Burkett. With several others and Rev. Mr. McHaffie, he started from Fisher River two weeks ago. It is feared all are drowned.

Friday night the residence of John McNeil, South Dorchester, was discovered to be on fire. The fire spread to the barn, which, together with the house and all the contents of both, was totally destroyed. Loss, $1,700; insured for $1,000.

The town of Frewsburg, N. Y., is being visited by a severe pestilence and thus far 24 have died. Among the number is Mrs. Hankinson, wife of Rev. John Hankinson, formerly of Malahide. Mr. Hankson is also ill, and on Thursday Dr. McLay, of Aylmer, was called to Frewsburg to attend him.

The schooner Louis Ross, of Port Hope, loaded with stone for Toronto, was wrecked while attempting to run into Rond Eau harbor on Wednesday night. The crew were saved by hard work, Capt. Wigle, of the Lakeside, being foremost to man the life boat which went to the rescue.

James Marple, of Woodstock, an employe of Jas. Hay & Co., met with a horrible accident on Friday night. He was attempting to climb on the box car of a G. T. R. train when he slipped under the wheels, his left leg being severed below the knee joint. He was conveyed to his home where Drs. McLay and Welford amputated the leg above the knee joint. He is now doing well.

A sad case of poisoning occurred in Caledonia the other day, resulting in the death of Elizabeth Wallace, aged 9, the only daughter of Mr. John Wallace, who works on the G. T. R. Mrs. Wallace went to a neighbor's house to assist in housecleaning, and while there the child got hold of some cheese with strychnine on it, which had been placed in a cupboard for mice. She put it in her mouth, but did not eat it, and soon complained of feeling ill. Although everything was done to relieve her, she died within an hour.

I would like to tell the little people how to make something pretty. Take a bottle holding about three pints, of round shape, with a long neck, such as an old beer bottle; get mamma to give you one of her old stockings (cotton), cut off the foot and gather the leg closely and tie well; put your bottle in this, stretching it quite tight, and tie around the top of the bottle, or rather an inch from the top; now, with a stick, poke the rest of the leg inside the bottle. The stocking leg should be as long inside of the bottle as it is outside. Wet the outside and fill the bottle with water, roll it in timothy seed, taking care to have the seed adher evenly all round; hang in a warm, sunny place, and fill the bottle with soft water twice a day; wet the outside at the same time, but be careful not to wash the seeds out of their places, and in a few days your bottle will be covered with a beautiful green moss; but you must keep the stocking moist or the seed will not grow.

RUSSIAN EMANCIPATION.

It Is a Failure After Twenty-five Years' Trial.

After a trial of a quarter of a century the emancipation act is now acknowledged to have utterly failed. The reports of Russian officials, of statistical professors at Moscow, such as Jansen and the Nihilists, with Stepniak at their head, all alike agree that the misery of the rural class is greater than even in the days of serfdom; cultivation is at the lowest ebb, the yield wretched, and less than in any other European country.

Each peasant must plough, sow, and reap as his neighbors do. The three field system of corn, green crops, and fallow, which was abandoned in all good agriculture long ago, goes on with disastrous results. As the lots are changed by the mir at their pleasure after every year, the temporary owner does not care to manure, &c., or in any way to improve his land. Although the rent is sometimes as low as two shillings an acre the peasant cannot live.

Agriculture is a business requiring a capital, knowledge, and a sufficient amount of land to enable different crops to be grown, so that if one fails it does not mean starvation, for another may succeed. The Russian peasant proprietors can neither pay the money owing to the Government for their land nor even the State and communal taxes and are flogged by hundreds for non-payment.

In one district of Novgorod 1 500 peasants were thus condemned in 1887. Five hundred and fifty had already been flogged, when the inspector interceded for the remainder.

Widespread famine is found over a great part of the country. Usurers, the bane of peasant proprietors in all countries, are in possession of the situation. The Koulaks and Jew "mir eaters' supply money on mortgage, then foreclose, and, when the land is in their own possession, get the work done for nothing as interest.

These "bondage laborers," as they are called, are, in fact, slaves, and are nearly starved, while the small plots are often reunited into considerable estates, and their new owners consider they have only rights and no duties.

Meantime, as forced labor is at an end and free labor is of the worst possible kind, the old land owners can get nothing done. They have tried to employ machines, bought by borrowing from the banks, and are now unable to repay the money.

The upper class has been ruined, with no advantage to the peasant. "The wasteful culture of the cotter," as Stepniak calls it, "on these small plots is so bad that the general welfare of the country," says Prof. Jansen, "is in danger by the small yield of the soil." In spite of the philanthropic intentions of the Czar, he is believed to have aimed at diminishing the power of the nobles as much as improving the condition of the peasants. He succeeded. The nobles in many districts are ruined, and there is nothing between the unlimited power of the autocrat and his 90,000,000 subjects, five-sixths of whom are peasants.

WIT AND WISDOM.

"I'll have yez to undhersthand that Oi have the lah on my side," said a Swampoodle citizen during a quarrel with a neighbor. "And, if ye have, ye can kape it; it's meself that knows the po lice on this bate."

"Clara, dear, I want to show you my new engagement ring before you go." "It's very pretty, but remember the stone is loose." "Why, how do you know that?" "Didn't Mr. Rigsby tell you I wore it for a month or two?"

Houlihan—"Phwat's the matter, Teddy—surely you're not goin' back to Oireland?" Rourke—"Bedad, Oi am! I thought this was a free counthry, but the descindants av thim bloody English seem to have as much to say here as anyone else!"

So Sudden.—They were climbing up the mountain side, and coming to a steep place he deemed it proper to assist her, and turning said: "Please give me your hand." "Oh!" she replied with a blush, "this is so sudden. You must ask papa."

Editor—I'm sorry, Squaggs, but you'll have to go. Foreman—I'd like to know what I've done. Editor—Well, I wrote about that gallant old war-horse, Col. Bilger, and you set it up that gallous old saw-horse. It's your place or my life, and I want to live.

Cholly—"Aw, I've a gweat scheme, don't you know, to pwevent twousers fwom bagging at the knees." Gussie—"Ah, tell a fellah, won't you? I'll tweat if you do." (After the treat.) Gussie—"Now, my deah boy, how does it work?" Cholly—"Take them off when you sit down."

First Old Lady—Conductor, raise this window; I shall smother to death! Second ditto—Conductor, lower this window, or I'll freeze to death! First O. L again—Conductor, will you raise— Irate passenger (interrupt)—Conductor, hoist that window and freeze one of those old women to death; then lower it and smother the other one! silence in the car.

Mrs. Briske—"Johnny, did the doctor call while I was out?" Little Johnny (stopping his play)—"Yes'm. He felt my pulse an' looked at my tongue, and shook his head and said it was a very serious case, and he left this prescription and said he'd call again before night." Mrs. Briske—"Gracious me? It wasn't you I sent him to see; it was the baby."

Have You a Mother?

Have you a mother? If so, honor and love her. If she is aged, do all in your power to cheer her declining years. Her hair may have bleached, her eyes may have dimmed, her brow may contain deep and unsightly furrows, her cheeks may be sunken; but you should never forget the holy love and tender care she has had for you. In years gone by she has kissed away from your cheek the troubled tear; she has soothed and petted you when all else appeared against you; she has watched over and nursed you with a tender care known only to a mother; she has sympathized with you in adversity; she has been proud of your success. You may be despised by all around you, yet that loving mother stands as an apologist for all your shortcomings. With all that disinterested affection, would it not be ungrateful in you if in her declining years you failed to reciprocate her love and honor her as your best, tried friend? We have no respect for a man or woman who neglects an aged mother. If you have a mother, love her, and do all in your power to make her happy.

THE ETERNAL CITY.

Modern Improvements Obliterating Many Characteristic Features.

Since 1870 the aspect of Rome has considerably changed. The old narrow winding streets are a thing of the past, and are replaced by large, wide thoroughfares. Blocks of the old house have been knocked down and large modern palazzi have sprung up in their stead. The narrow Corso of old times will soon be no more, as it is gradually being widened by half again its original width. The charming Villa Ludovisi, with its beautiful trees, shady walks, and sparkling fountains, has been turned into a new quarter, with wide streets and large houses. The gate of Porta Pia, where the breach was made in 1870, and outside of which there was nothing but vineyards and fields, will soon, instead of being the limit of the town, be in the center, because houses are springing up now to a good two miles outside that gate. The waste ground and fields all round St. John Latern are no more, a new suburb having sprung up there.

The Tiber also is being widened and an embankment is being built on each side, and handsome new bridges cross the river at different points. The widening of the Tiber is necessitating a slight change in one or two of the old monuments, such as the Bridge of St. Angelo, to which will have to be added another arch; and the Temple of Vesta runs some risks of being tampered with; but it is hoped that, as just at that point the river curves, by doing so makes it sufficiently easy for the width to be effected on the opposite side, that advantage will be taken.

What Thing Have Ye That Wake?

What thing have ye that wake for us that dream?
What hour that is more fair than hours that seem?
What pleasure that shall vanish not in pain?
What bliss to come that shall not pass again?

In dreamland ways lie all things fain and fair;
There music lulls the sorrowing heart of care;
There she, whom love may name not, silent stands,
With eyes unwondering and imploring hands.

The touch of lips that here shall never meet;
The strange, fair blossoms flowering at our feet;
Voices, well loved, that stir the heart to tears
With thought of old and unreturning years.

There, song so sad in triumph that we weep
That its whole joy shall pass; there, perfect sheep,
Long rest laid heavily on aching eyes,
That weary of the sunset and sunrise.

What thing have ye that wake for us that dream?
Long life and little laughter. Ye that deem
The crown of life sad wisdom and despair.
We know this only, that our dreams are fair.

HERBERT BATES.

She Meant the Other Mr. Jones.

He had never seen a telephone—you can see how old the story is. He had never seen a telephone, and his friend was showing him how it worked. It was in his office. He called up his house and his wife came to the telephone.

"My dear, Mr. Jones is here, and I have asked him to come up to dinner."

Then he turned to Mr. Jones and said:—"Put your ear to that and you'll hear her answer."

He did, and this was the answer:—"Now, John, I told you I would never have that disagreeable wretch in my house again."

"What was that?" spoke out Mr. Jones. Women are quick. A man would have simply backed away from the telephone, and said no more. She took in the situation in a second when she heard the strange voice nd quick as a flash came back the sweetest kind of a voice:—

"Why, Mr. Jones, how do you do? I thought my husband meant another Mr. Jones. Do come up to dinner. I shall be so glad to see you."—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Quail.

In those wonderful days when the Spring is new,
And the grass grows tender and sweet,
When bright in the sunshine and bright in the dew
Waves the delicate green of the wheat,
When the blades of the corn rustle soft in the breeze,
Ere the first small ear is set,
With an eye to the future, their needs the quail sees,
And bravely he calls for more wet,
"More wet! More wet! More wet!"
The wise quail calls, "More wet!"

When beautiful Summer in golden array
Steals over the meadow and plain,
And turns the green grasses to sere brown and gray,
And gilds all the tall, bending grain,
But touches with bronze just the tips of the corn,
And the full ear does not forget,
The quail sees the need of a harvest some morn.
And calls to the farmer, "Mower, whet!"
"Mower, whet! Mower, whet! Mower, whet!"
The wise quail calls, "Mower, whet!"

When glorious Autumn with Summer joins hand,
He finds the fair meadow all shorn,
And of all the bright host that once camped on the land,
Stands only the rusty, brown corn;
But he hears the birds tell of some wonderful deeds,
And of, oh, such a bountiful treat!
For the wise old quail kept watch of their needs
And called them to gather more wheat!
"More wheat! More wheat! More wheat!"
The wise quail called, "More wheat!"

A Mad Dog.

HAMILTON, Sept. 12th.—Pedestrians on King street were startled the other morning by the appearance of a dog apparently suffering from hydrophobia. The brute was followed as it ran by an ever increasing mob, which, however, wheeled to the right-about when the dog turned suddenly and charged in an opposite direction to that in which it had at first been going. P. C. Ford arrived on the scene just when the panic was at its height, and drawing his revolver put an end to the dog's sufferings by shooting it through the brain.

WONDERFUL ALUMINUM.

The Metal of Which Every Claybank Is a Mine.

Aluminum, the metal of the future, of which so much has been said in the past few days, was discovered by Prof. Wohler in 1828. While seeking to settle in his own mind the question as to what were the component parts of common clays, and while fusing a mass of the yellow mud at a white heat under the blow pipe, he accidentally obtained a single minute globule or bead of what was to him, and the rest of the scientific world at that time, a new metal. Subsequently, by various chemical tests, he proved the drop to be the precious aluminum. He surely did not consider his discovery of grave importance, otherwise he would have given it more attention than he did; as it was, it appears that he did not experiment with the aluminum idea in view again for something like eighteen years. In 1846 he rediscovered it in a mixture of chloride of aluminum and common salt. This time the metal was obtained in quantities sufficient for more extensive examination. It was found to be a white metal between the color of zinc and silver, but with a more blueish tinge than that found in the last named metal.

Its specific gravity is from 2.5 to 2 67 according to purity, that of the average grade being about 2½ times heavier than water. It is four times as light as silver; in other words, a coin the size of a silver dollar made of aluminum would weigh about the same as a 20-cent piece in silver. It has great rigidity and tenacity; is nearly as hard as iron, but can be wrought into wire as fine as spider webs after being thoroughly annealed.

By being subjected to the goldbeater's art, a piece of aluminum the size of a dime may be beaten into a sheet several feet square, so great is its tenacity. Only two metals known can be rolled into a sheet as thin as it can, and they are gold and silver. When it does at last come into general use, and the advent of that era will not be retarded much by the man whose death furnishes the text for this article, it will be used for everything and put to every purpose to which iron, steel and wood are now put. Its adaptability to shipbuilding is very apparent.

Great steamships, the size of the largest Cunard's with the same tonnage and the same number of exposed linear feet, if constructed of aluminum from keel to the top of the masts, instead of drawing from 18 to 26 feet, would not draw more than four or five. In the days of the future aluminites deep water conventions will be useless assemblages.

It holds the polish the best of any metal known, there being but few elements that will cause it to tarnish or turn black. Rust, too, is a quality unknown to this wonderful white metal. Boiling water will not affect its lustre, which is retained for an indefinite period in any atmosphere. It will withstand a far greater number of acids than gold or silver will. Strong nitric acid ravenously attacks silver, but has no effect whatever upon aluminum. Gold or platinum will be ruined if plunged into a bath of sulphuret of potassium or melted nitre; aluminum comes out bright and shiny as if from a bath of pure cold water.

One of Gladstone's Reminiscences.

One of Mr. Gladstone's conversational advantages is that he has known every celebrated person for fifty years, and has endless reminiscences of all of them. On one occasion at a dinner party somebody was illustrating the Duke of Cambridge's remarkable command of damnatory rhetoric. The Duke has a fierce temper, and at a review one day he made a forcible observation about a certain officer's eyes. The officer promptly requested him to confine his objurgation to his own eyes. "Yes," said Mr. Gladstone, "but the Duke of Cambridge is mild compared with his uncles. I remember the old Duke of Cumberland, who was famous for his habit of garnishing other people's remarks with his own oaths. When the first bill for the abolition of Church rates came before the House of Lords, the Duke was asked to express to the Archbishop of Canterbury the wish of the majority that he should move its rejection. Off went the Duke with this commission. Presently he returned, and in a loud voice, for he was rather deaf, exclaimed:—"The Archbishop says he will be devoted to everlasting fire if he does not work the rejection of the bill." It need scarcely be said that the language which his Grace Cumberland professed to quote from his Grace of Canterbury has been somewhat softened.

A New Political Catechism.

Teacher—"We will now hear the first class in politics. What are politics?" Pupil—"Politics is the science of seeming to help another to get there, and getting there yourself." "What is an office?" "The one thing needful." "How can an office be secured?" "By putting yourself in the hands of your friends." "What do you understand this to mean?" "Make the office your friend, and keep your hand on the office." "Should a man seek office?" "Not if he doesn't want it." "What is a legislature?" "A place where the corporations purchase their privileges." "Is this the only business transacted by a legislature?" "Oh, no; the members go there to get re-elected." "Explain the protective tariff?" "It is a compact under which the people agree to starve rather than eat the fruit that hangs over the wall between themselves and their neighbour's garden, in order that Farmer Jones down at the Corners may get a big price for his apples." "What is patronage?" "The cornerstone of government. It is the stone that is given to those who ask for bread." "What is an election?" It is the people's 'amen' to the prayer formulated by the bosses."—Boston Transcript.

An Expensive Hanging.

A man named Neel has been sentenced to death for murder at St. Pierre, Miquelon, a small French possession off Newfoundland, and President Carnot having refused to interfere he is awaiting his execution. Such a crime having been unheard of in the colony no provision had been made for capital punishment. After much delay a guillotine was improvised out of an axe and a window sash, no other instrument being legal, but when this was done, nobody could be found to volunteer as executioner. At the Governor's request the French Minister of Justice has sent the Algiers executioner to perform the gruesome business. His trip across the Mediterranean, France and the Atlantic, and his incidental expenses are to be paid by the colony, which has a population of not quite 6,000 people. It is estimated that the total cost of the executi will be close upon a thousand dollars, nearly seventeen cents per head of the population. A pretty expensive hanging that looks very much like the mountain coming to Mahomet, instead of *vice versa*. A cheaper and quite as satisfactory a method of carrying out the law would have been to have sent the murderer to France.

PERSONALS.

Constantine, heir to the Greek throne, is in his twenty-second year. He is a very handsome young man and has a most fascinating manner. He is extremely fond of military matters, but has devoted a great deal of time to the study of literature. He can read and speak English, French, German, Russian and Danish. His mind is very active and he is more of a thinker than appearances would indicate. His habits are rather better than those of the majority of young men who hold anything approaching his rank in Europe.

The Emperor of Russia has not only dismissed his brother, the jovial Grand Duke Alexis, from his office of Lord High Admiral of the Russian Fleet, but he has exiled him to Siberia, where he is to remain for an indefinite period. This catastrophe has been brought about by the scandal which arose from the friendship that existed between the Grand Duke and the second wife of his cousin, Prince Eugene de Leuchtenberg, who, by the way, is the sister of the late General Skobeloff. The lady has been ordered to quit Russia, and her complaisant husband, Prince Eugene, has been sent on a cruise round the world in a Russian man-of-war.

Dante, Italian poet, born 1265, died 1321.

Hugh Capet, King of France, born 640, died 996.

Marcus Aurelius, Emperor of Rome, born 214, died 270.

Frederick I, first King of Prussia, born 1657, died 1713.

John Hancock, American statesman, born 1737, died 1793.

Philip Massenger, English dramatist, born, 1584, died 1640.

Saladin, Sultan of Egypt and Syria, born 1137, died 1193.

Robert Stephenson, English engineer, born 1803, died 1859.

Scipio Africanus, Roman general, born 186 B.C., died 129. B.C.

Helvetius, French philosopher and author, born 1715, died 1771.

Henry II., the first of the Plantagenet line born 1133, died 1189.

The elder Pliny, Roman naturalist and author, born 23, died 79.

Caius Julius Cæsar, Roman general, born 100 B.C., died 44 B.C.

The Rev. Charles Kingsley, English author, born 1819, died 1875.

Juan Prim, Spanish general and statesman, born 1814, died 1870.

Henry Knox, American Revolutionary general, born 1750, died 1806.

Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, born 1809, died 1865.

Barry Edward O'Meara, Irish surgeon at St. Helena, born 1780, died 1836.

Frederick Marryat, English naval officer and novelist, born 1792, died 1848.

George Whitfield, English founder of Calvinistic Methodism, born 1714, died 1770.

Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester, favorite of Queen Elizabeth, born 1532, died 1588.

Johann Gasper Spurzheim, German physician and phrenologist, born 1786, died 1832

Frederick II, Emperor of Germany and King of Naples, and Sicily, born 1194 died 1250.

Germany and Austria.

Germany and Austria are drawing closer together. If the report be true that the representatives of the two countries have agreed to a modification of the Austro-German treaty, which provides that joint action shall be taken when the vital interests of either nation are threatened, there is not much left for the separate Governments to do except for each Government to take charge of local interests. So long as an open attack upon one was the only course for joint action, either Government might refuse to move until the territory of the other was invaded. But "vital interests" may be threatened from a distance and in a hundred ways. The concentration of troops by Russia in any particular locality might be held to be a threat upon the vital interests of the nation more directly exposed. Bismarck is certainly leaving nothing undone the doing of which will make the German Empire secure. The danger is that Europe will be divided off into two camps—German and anti German, with a show of strength so nearly equal that battle will be the only test of superiority. But with England and Italy acting with Austria and Germany it would go hard with that strange combination of autocracy and democracy—the Russo-French alliance.

The Queen's English.

According to an Eastern exchange the English language is threatened with another new word of barbarous coinage—the word "elixired"—to describe in the past tense the operation of administering the Brown-Sequard elixir. Go ahead, gentlemen. Fill the vocabulary with slangy abominations. If a man kills himself he suicides. If he has gone somewhere and remained over Sunday he has Sundayed away from home. It will not hurt him any worse, nor add to his general domoralization, to be elixired also. The English language has no rights nowadays that anybody is bound to respect. Let the word-butchers keep on.—[Chicago Tribune.

A Sea Voyage for the Queen.

The London correspondent of the Manchester "Courier" writes: "I hear that there is every reason to believe that the Queen will go on a long sea trip before long, her Majesty having more than once been urged by her physicians to do so for the benefit of her health. America has been suggested as her destination, but I think it far more probable that she will go to India, and make a short tour of her Eastern dominions. So far, however, nothing is settled. The scheme is simply under consideration, but since the Queen herself has taken kindly to it, it is pretty certain she will try the effects of a sea voyage."

So many rogues are indicted now that there are hardly any left to go bail.

WIRELETS.

Wm. O'Brien, M.P., is seriously ill in Galway jail.

The South of Ireland mackerel fishing is a failure this year.

It is stated that the consumption of alcohol in France doubled between 1875 and 1885.

Mr. D. M. Macpherson, of Lancaster, had $6 000 stolen from him in Montreal.

Mr. Gladstone arrived in Paris the other evening and was presented with bouquets by a number of friends.

A despatch from Helena, Mont., says there has been a fall of from four to six inches of snow near Elliston.

While running to catch a fly ball at Red Bank, N. J., on Monday, Thomas Murray, aged 18, over exerted himself and died shortly afterward.

The body of Jessie Macklem, who was drowned in the Niagara river, at Chippewa, about a week ago, was found in the river, at Lewiston.

Forty car-loads of sealskins, the entire catch of the Alaska Fur Company, passed through Cheyenne the other day from San Francisco on the way to England.

German Opinion of Britain.

Those who had already half erased the name of England from the roll of the great Powers now find that they have been reckoning without their host. The Anglo-Saxon energy and toughness have often prepared pleasant surprises for those who were disposed to treat them with contempt. If the English Government will now favor a *rapprochement* to Germany and her allies with greater decision, and if, by the development of its incomparable fleet, it gives a warning to both friends and foes alike that the English people must be reckoned with in fair weather and in foul, England's position as a world power will be secured more firmly than ever.—[Berlin National Zeitung.

His Conspicuous Ability.

A storekeeper was boasting in the presence of a customer "that he could secure a quarter of a pound of tea in a smaller piece of paper than any other man in the country." "Yes," said Zedekiah Dryasdust, who chanced to hear the remark, "and you'll put a pint of rum in a smaller bottle than any other man that I ever see, anyway."

Liver and Lights.

Two gentlemen walking along the streets, observed some workmen taking the windows from a house which they were about pulling down and which the tenant had left the day before. "What tearing work," said one, "they are making with that house!"

"Yes," said the other, "yesterday the liver went out and now they are taking out the lights."

A Fifty Cent Fortune.

Young Girl (at fortune-teller's)—"What! I'm going to marry a poor man and have seventeen children! It's outrageous! My friend Sarah had her fortune told her, and you said she was to marry a millionaire and live on Fifth avenue. Here's your quarter." Fortune-teller, with dignity—"Your friend Sarah got a fifty-cent fortune, miss."

What They Were For.

Inquiring Youth—What are those waterproof gloves for, Mr. O Patrick?

Mr. O Patrick—Why, me jewel, sure, and they re for the convanience of thim folks as wants to wash their hands without wetting their skin at all, at all!

The tailor hopes to succeed by clothes attention to business.

Several of the large land owners of Scotland have imported a number of reindeer from Norway and turned them out in the hope that they may become acclimated and increase.

The generally accepted theory that a warm summer follows a cold winter, and vice versa, has been examined by Science with the aid of temperature records made in the same place, under the same conditions, twice a day for forty years. Science cannot find any rule on the subject, and comes to the conclusion that no estimate can be formed in regard to the character of a coming season merely by knowing the character of the past season of any greater value than could be gained by mere guessing.

A Judge of the United States Supreme Court is slapped in the face by a desperado, who is immediately shot by a Deputy Marshal of the United States. The Judge, who has taken no part in the affair whatever, is accused by the desperado's wife of murder, is arrested on a warrant issued by an obscure Californian Justice of the Peace and is now out on bail. This queer chapter of incidents is the result, not of peculiar American laws, but of peculiar American manners. In theory the same things might happen to an English Judge, but they never will.

The idea of making Queen Victoria a Colonel of German Dragoons has struck a good many people as rather odd; but it is said that female officers were quite common in the British army about a hundred and fifty years ago. At that time, it is said, persons who had a pull on the Government were in the habit of christening their daughters by masculine names, getting them commissions in the army, and drawing the pay for the service which the girls did not perform. Colonel Victoria, of course, does not draw pay, but is content with the military glory which goes with the title.

The skippers and water-wise men on the upper lakes are said to have been afforded reason lately for reviving an old belief that Lake Superior has a tide. The Sault Ste. Marie News describes a somewhat unusual movement of the water at the canal there: "The water, all of a sudden, began to lower, and one could almost see it go down until it was fully three feet below its usual stage. Almost at once it began to rise, and kept going up until it reached a point a foot higher than the normal depth. And so it fluctuated more or less all day, causing no end of trouble to boats, and giving rise to the usual speculation on the part of wise people. The rapids were a sight when the water lowered. The shoal places were high and dry, and the jagged rocks that lie in wait for the Indian canoe unmasked, so that their true shapes were learned." Scientists have a fair chance of airing their knowledge on the question, but meanwhile that comet, Encke, of Professor Wiggins', reported to be keeping unpleasantly close to our earth, may have something to do with it. Encke should be warned.

Has France Anything to Avenge ?

In a remarkable article contributed to the last number of the 'Nineteenth Century' Prof Greffcken argues that France has no reason to complain of the terms exacted by Germany after the last war. On the contrary, although he professes to think that the accounts of the two countries were settled by the peace of Frankfort, he evidently feels that the cession of Alsace-Lorraine and the payment of a billion dollars constitute but meagre compensation for the losses territorial and pecuniary sustained by Germans at the hands of Frenchmen during the last 350 years.

It is well to keep separate the questions as to the reasonableness of the money indemnity required by Bismarck on the one hand, and the restitution of territory no less imperatively demanded on the other. We would not deny that France in 1871 was better able to pay one billion dollars than she was at the close of the Napoleonic wars to pay two hundred millions. Nor can it be disputed that a billion of dollars seems but a moderate sum to take from an opulent nation numbering nearly forty millions, compared with the $226,000,000 which between 1806 and 1813 Napoleon squeezed from Prussia, although he had reduced her population to 4 600,000, and her annual revenue to $9,000,000. The crushing effect of an exaction can be accurately measured by the degree of elasticity exhibited after the removal of the strain. It took Prussia thirty years to recover from the prostration caused by her conflict with Napoleon, whereas three years after the peace of Frankfort France was more prosperous than ever.

The extortion of Alsace and a section of Lorraine is not so easily justified. It is true enough, as Prof. Geffcken says, that ever since the time of Francis I, France has interfered in the affairs of Germany. He forgets to add that in the majority o instances the interference was solicted or applauded by Germans. Up to the peace of Westphalia in 1648 French armies fought on German soil in defence of German liberties; and without their aid the Protestant princes, including the Elector of Brandenburg, could never have sustained themselves against the Catholic might of Austria. The interpositions of Louis XIV. and Louis XV. are less excusable, but even for them it may be said that they never lacked Germans allies. Nor should it be forgotten, as regards territorial acquisitions, that both in the three Bishoprics of Metz, Toul, and Verdun (obtained in the middle of sixteenth century), and in the Duchy of Lorraine (not finally annexed until the middle of the eighteenth), French was the language of the people. Only in the case of Strasburg and of Upper and Lower Alsace (incorporated with France not summarily, but gadually during the seventeenth century) was the principle of nationality distinctly violated. And even Strasburg and Alsace have during the last two centuries become thoroughly and passionately French.

Here we touch the essence of the crime involved in Bismarck's seizure of Alsac Lorraine. It was a sin against the enlightened conscience of the nineteenth century, a transgression of the principle of nationalities, a refusal to recognize the right of peoples to decide for themselves with what nation they desire to be incorporated. Not what a Bourbon despot did two hundred years ago, but what the political morality of our own day sactions, is the question to be answered by the ravishers of Alsace Lorrain. Do the Alsace-Lorrainers wish to be Germans or Frenchmen ? How would they reply to that inquiry if it were put to them at the ballot box ? That is the fundamental, crucial query which Prof. Geffcken shirks. No one, indeed, knows better than he that the German empire cannot afford to recognize the principle of nationalities, invoked in vain by the Poles of Posen and by the Danes of Sleswick.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Infidelity, like death, admits of no degrees.—[Mme. de Girardin.

Society is ever ready to worship success, but rarely forgives failure.—[Mme. Roland.

All kinds of self pity, like Prussian blue, should be sparingly used.—[Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

Never give way to melancholy ; resist it steadily, for the habit will encroach.—[Sydney Smith.

When a woman hath ceased to be quite the same to us, it matters little how different she becomes.—[Landor.

The truly innocent are those who are not only themselves innocent. but think that others are so.—[W. Shaw.

The imperial crown ware, made at Carlsbad, is characterized by its artistic shapes and delicate decorations, and is to be seen in form of bon-bonnieres, card-receivers and other fancy pieces.

The artist is the child in the popular fable, every one of whose tears was a pearl. Ah, the world, that cruel step-mother, beats the poor child the harder to make him shed more tears.—[Henrich Heine.

She—"Ma says she knows that when we are married we won't live so like cats and dogs as she and pa do." He—"No, indeed. Your ma is right." "Yes, she says she is sure you'll be easier to manage than pa is."

Strange that the mind when fraught
With a passion so intense
One would think that it well
Might drown all life in the eye—
That it should by being so over-wrought,
Suddenly strike on a sharper sense
For a shell or a flower, little things
Which else would have been passed by.
—[Tennyson.

The elephant has more muscles in its trunk than any other creature possesses in its entire body, their number being, according to Cuvier, no less than 40 000 ; while the whole of a man's muscles only number 527. The proboscis or trunk of the elephant, which contains this vast quantity of small muscles, variously interlaced, is extremely flexible, endowed with the most exquisite sensibility and the utmost diversity of motion.

One of the penalties which Great Britain pays for her long coast line is the immense loss of life and property along the coast in spite of the number of lighthouses provided for ships and the excellent lifeboat system. For the year ending June, 1887, the latest official figures give 4,224 casualties to vessels around British coasts and 645 lives were lost. The figures show an increase over the preceding period. The most dangerous coasts are the east coast of Ireland and the west of Scotland and England.

ANNUAL HOLIDAY Bible Competition.

$21,000.00 IN CASH

And Other Rewards to be Given Away.

An Extended Review of the New Bible Competition of the "Ladies' Journal"

No. 24.

For over five years past a series of Bible Competitions have been in progress in Toronto, Canada, which have created great and widespread interest. Many of the leading men and women of Canada, in fact of the world, have taken part, as well as thousands of others in all grades and conditions of life. Rewards to the value of half a millon dollars have been distributed to the successful.

More than two hundred and fifty thousand persons have received prizes since the inauguration of this system, ranging from a fine brick house and lot to one thousand dollars in cash, as well as magnificent pianos, organs, silver tea sets, gold and silver watches, guns, silk dresses, books, &c. Over thirty-five thousand people have voluntarily testified to the value of the rewards received, and to the fairness with which the prizes have been distributed, The Editor of THE LADIES' JOURNAL has conducted twenty-three similar enterprises and can't afford now to fail to keep his promises. He announced, recently, that no more competitions would be offered, but owing to the clamorous appeals of thousands of his subscribers and prize winners, he is really compelled to go on. This competition will be open to the end of November, closing with the last day of that month, but those of our readers who wish to take advantage of these most magnificent offers should do so now.

THE BIBLE QUESTIONS.

Where are the three following words first mentioned in the Bible :—MOTHER, SISTER, BROTHER.

To the sender of the first correct answer received at THE LADIES' JOURNAL office will be given a very fine toned upright piano, to the sender of the second correct answer one hundred and fifty dollars in gold, and so on till all these first rewards are given away.

THE FIRST REWARDS.

1st. Elegant Upright Piano, by Canadian firm.....$500		3rd. Cash in Gold..	100
2nd. Cash in Gold... $150		4th. Cash in Gold...	75
		5th. Cash in Gold,...	50
To next 100, each, a Lady or Gentleman's Fine Gold Watch, $50.....			5000
To next 100, each, a fine Silk Dress Pattern, $35			3500
To next 100, each, a Fine Gold Moonstone Brooch or Pin, $2.....			200
To next 250, a fine individual Salt and Pepper Cruet, $5.....			1250
To next 50, an elegant Imitation Morocco Bound Family Bible with concordance, bible history and all complete, 2000 illustrations, $20.....			1000

Then follow the Middle Rewards, when to the sender of the middle correct answer of the whole competition from first to last, will be given number one of these rewards, the next following the middle number two, and so on.

MIDDLE REWARDS.

1st. One Upright Piano, very fine toned instrument, by celebrated Canadian firm..... $450		2nd. Cash.....	$150
		3rd. Cash.....	75
		4th. Cash.....	40
		5th. Cash.....	20
The next 35, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Watch, $50.....			1750
To the next 75, each a beautiful Tea Set or Service, China, about 100 pieces, $25.....			1875
Next 105, each, a superbly bound Volume of Dore's Bible Gallery, $10.....			1050
Next 25, each, a Ladies' Fine Silver, open face or Hunting Case Watch, $10.....			250
Next 41, each, a Ladies' heavily Gold Plated Locket, $3.....			123
Next 46, each, a Lady or Gentleman's solid Gold Chased or Stone Set Ring, $2.....			92
Next 100, each, Ladies' Fine Gold Moonstone Pins or Brooches, $1.50.....			150
Next 65, each, ½ doz. triple Silver Plated Table Spoons; $2 50, ...			162

To the last correct answer received postmarked where mailed not later than the 31st Nov., will be given number one of these consolation rewards ; to the second to the last, number two, and so on till these are all distributed.

THE CONSOLATION REWARDS.

1st. Cash in Gold....$15		4th. Cash in Gold....	$50
2nd. Cash in Gold.... 100		5th. Cash in Gold....	25
3rd. Cash in Gold.... 75		6th. Cash in Gold....	10
To next 100, each, a Lady or Gentleman's Fine Gold Watch, $50.....			$5000
To next 100, each, a fine Silk Dress Pattern, $35			350
To next 75, each a fine solid Gem Ring, $10...			750
To next 200 a fine Nickel Silver Watch. $5....			10.0
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Fifteen days will be allowed for letters to reach LADIES' JOURNAL from distant points, and whenever they are mailed, if they bear the postmark of the 30th Nov., *or earlier*, they will be eligible to compete.

Do not forget that each person competing must send one dollar for a year's subscription to LADIES JOURNAL, a sixteen page family monthly, which alone is worth the subscription price asked. Any person can compete any number of times and the paper will be sent to any desired address.

Immediately at the close of the competition, the names and addresses of the winners will be published in the LADIES' JOURNAL —The December issue—so there will be no waiting.

Don't delay sending in. Do it now. If you are not in time for the first rewards you may be for the middle, and if not for the middle you will be in time for the consolation. If you delay all the prizes may be taken up, but if your answer is correct and your letter reaches LADIES' JOURNAL office in time, you will certainly get something, as there are over 2000 prizes offered, and the sooner you answer, the more certain you will be of success.

ALL THESE PRIZES WILL BE GIVEN SURE, but don't run away with the idea that everybody who competes is sure to get a prize. Every prize offered *will be given, of that you may be absolutely certain*, but remember, first come first served in each of the divisions, so hurry in your answers.

HOW TO SEND MONEY.

By registered letter is the best, Post-office order is almost equally efficient, American one dollar bills are taken at par. Don't send stamps of any kind, unless you add six cents extra for the discount. Address, Editor LADIES' JOURNAL, Toronto, Canada.

We have only space to give the following four testimonials from thousands, from college and university professors, clergymen of all denominations, school teachers members of parliament, mayors of cities, a Lieutenant-Governor, down to boys and girls of all ages, and people of all grades and conditions in life :

Dear Sir,—The Piano arrived all right yesterday, and appears to be a very good instrument Will you please except my best thanks for such a handsome prize. It seems to be quite a wonder among the Londoners, so many have said to me that saw your competitions, but did not believe any one ever got the handsome presents, that they were all a hoax. I invite everyone to come and see my piano, they will then see for themselves. It is a reality. Many intend to try if they can be as fortunate as I have been. I have always had great faith in your promises and now I will have more than ever since winning such a handsome prize. for which I again thank you. Yours truly, C. W. NELLES. I hope to continue well doing. London South, 22nd Feb., 1889.

The Piano won by my son Benson in Bible Competition No. 6, and which came to us a year ago, proves to be in every respect a superior instrument. The tuner, a Toronto gentlemen. says its tune and finish are complete. A large number of people during the year have called at the manse and examined and tried and are surprised at its excellence F. SMITH, Pastor of St. Andrews Presbyterian Church, Markham, Ont.

Geo. Black, No. 41 East Ave. St., Hamilton, Ont., expresses himself as greatly pleased with the Piano he won in a recent Competition.

Our citizens have been very successful in THE LADIES' JOURNAL Bible Competitions. Several have received valuable gold and silver watches, handsome silver cake baskets, gold rings and brooches, books etc. Among the number are the following :—

Mrs. A. L. Vanstone, Organ, 10 stops $250; M. Mozetta James, Silver Tea Service, $100 ; Mrs. John VanNest, W. J. Heard, Fred Bray, Amanda Bond. Thos. Sheridan, each a Ladies' Gold Watch, $90 ; Mrs. W. R. Bond, Mrs. Thos. Sheridan, Minnie Werry, Mrs. Wm. McKowan, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. J. H. James, Mrs. Wm. Jewell, Mrs. M. Deyman, W. W. Tamblyn, M.A., each a Silver Watch, $30. Total $1,000.—*Bowmanville Statesman.*

A Great Cry for More Women

has been going up from the far west for a good many years. But the cry is not for pale, haggard, debilitated women. The pushing western men are not anxious for beauty, but they need healthy wives. A great cry for health is continually going up from thousands of women, young and old, all over the earth. Countless remedies have appeared in answer. A few have succeeded, and none hold a higher place than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a sure cure for all those peculiar "weaknesses" and distressing ailments peculiar to the sex.

Names exclusively for the fair sex constitute a nomenclature.

When everything else fails, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

A band of brigands has been terrorizing Macedonia, which, upon final capture, was found to include several priests, a Greek Archimandrite, the superior of a monastery. and three "ladies."

Get well and stay well. But how shall we do it ?

Listen my friend, and the secret I'll tell,
Though, for that matter, there's no secret to it,
As many a man understands very well.
If you're low-spirited, gloomy, depressed,
If nothing tastes good and your nights bring no rest,
If your stomach is foul and your mouth seems much fouler,
And so cross you become that they call you a "growler,"
Be sure that the trouble is due to your liver,
And the blood is as sluggish as sometimes a river
Becomes when it's filled with all manner of stuff.
Clear it out and the current runs smoothly enough.

Go to the drug store and get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the great blood purifier and liver invigorator. It is a sure cure for the low spirits and general depression a man feels when his liver is inactive and his blood impure. This remedy makes a man well.

A society lady of Topeka, Kan., issued invitations to a "breakfast," and three fourths of her guests put in an appearance before she was up.

The Turtle Mountain Region.

Thousands of acres of choice free government land, now open for settlers in the Turtle Mountain Region of Dakota. Here was raised the wheat that took first premium at New Orleans Exposition. Rich soil, timber in mountains, good schools, churches, congenial society. For further information, maps, rates, etc., apply to F. I. Whitney, G.P. & T.A., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn., or J. M. Huckins, Can. Pass. Agt., Toronto.

The newest occupation for woman is said to be that of superintendent of weddings. The superintendent, who is usually a youngish woman, is installed in the house of the bride to be some little time before the ceremony. She selects the trousseau, advises what is latest and finest in underwear, buys the material and designs, and makes or superintends the making of the gowns, knows all about stockings, boots, gloves, laces and handkerchiefs, sees to the millinery and jackets and wraps, tells the bride's mother and sisters what to wear, dictates to the bridesmaids, thinks of everything, and lets the engaged couple enjoy themselves with unanxious minds.

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A.P. 466

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145 Centre St., New York, June 25th, 1888.

The Winter after the great fire in Chicago I contracted Bronchial affections, and since then have been obliged to spend nearly every Winter South. Last November was advised to try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites and to my surprise was relieved at once, and by continuing its use three months was entirely cured, gained flesh and strength and was able to stand even the Blizzard and attend to business every day. C. T. CHURCHILL.

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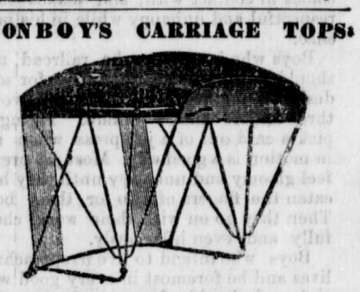
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The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1889.

SAMPLE COPIES.—We ask of those who may receive sample copies of the ENTERPRISE this week a careful consideration of its merits, and if you deem it worthy of your support we will be pleased to enter your name on our list. $1.10 will pay from now to the end of 1890, or 25 cents will pay from now to December 31, 1889.

Some Thoughts of Childhood.

Childhood is the glad springtime of life. It is then that the seeds of future greatness or startling mediocrity are sown.

If a boy has marked out a glowing future as an intellectual giant, it is during these early years of his growth that he gets some pine knots to burn in the evening, whereby he can read Herbert Spencer and the Greek grammar, so that when he is in good society that he can say somethat nobody can understand. This gives him an air of greatness with those he comes in contact with, and makes them respectful and unhappy while in his presence.

Boys who intend to be railroad men should begin to look about them for some desirable method of expunging two or three fingers and a thumb. Trying to pick a card out of a job press when it is in motion is a good way. Most job presses feel gloomy and unhappy until they have eaten the fingers of two or three boys. Then they go on with their work cheerfully and even hilariously.

Boys who intend to live irreproachable lives and be foremost in every good word and work should take unusual precautions to secure perfect health and longevity. Good boys never know when they are safe. Statistics show that the ratio of good boys who die, compared to bad ones, is appalling.

Thera are only thirty-nine good boys left as we go to press, and they are not feeling very well either.

The bad ones are all alive and active.

The boy who stole my coal shovel last spring and went out into the grave-yard and dug into a grave to find Easter eggs is the picture of health.

When I was a child I was different from other boys in many respects. I was always looking about to see what good I could do. I am that way yet.

If my little brother wanted to go in swimming contrary to orders I was not strong enough to keep him out so I would go in with him and save him from a watery grave. I went in thousands of times that way and as a result he is alive to day.

But he is ungrateful. He hardly ever mentions it, but he remembers the gordian knots that I tied in his shirts. He speaks of them frequently. This shows this ingratitude of the human heart.

Ah, what recompense have wealth and position for unalloyed joys of childhood and how gladly to-day as I sit in the midst of my oriental splendor and costly magnificence and thoughtfully run my fingers through my infrequent bangs, would I give it all, wealth, position and fame for one balmy, breezy day when I stood knee-deep in the luke-warm pool near my surburban home in the quiet dell, and meek-eyed polly-wogs to squirt up between my dimpled toes.—Bill Nye.

In this climate there are usually a few nights of sharp frost, which destroy the tender plants, and after these, follow several weeks of the most perfect weather, in which such plants as survive the early frosts bloom in the greatest luxuriance. By protecting beds or single plants from these first frosts, the enjoyment of the garden may be greatly prolonged. The protection required is very slight. Newspapers will answer, as will common cotton cloth, sheets or any such fabric. On one occasion having on hand a lot of the Southern cane *Arundinaria* which were too short for fishing-rods, and were sold for a low price, we used them for frames. These were put together, fastening where they crossed with small copper wires to make hexagons or octagons for beds; others fastened together near the top and spread below to form tent frames, made very light frames. Those to cover beds were held above the plants by forked stakes of suitable height, and all were covered with newspapers, fastened on by pins. It took but a short time to make these shields, and not a flower was injured. On one occasion on being obliged to meet a sudden emergency with some plants, the hardiness of which we were uncertain, brush, the tops of roadside bushes, were stuck in the soil of the bed, and salt hay scattered loosely over them. The branching brush seemed to bear the weight of the hay.

A GOOD REGULATION.

DISORDERED kidneys give rise to rheumatism, dropsy, pain in the back and loins, etc., besides many dangerous complaints affecting the kidneys themselves, as Bright's disease, uræmia, etc. Regulate the kidneys with Burdock Blood Bitters, the best diuretic and remedy ever devised.

Tobaic Na 'N Uisgeachan Beo.

'S e mhiadaich truaigh chlann daona
Gu 'm beil iad fyoin ann am baril,
'S iad 'g iarruidh 'n sonits 's an 't-saoghal,
Far nach d' fhaod iad bhi maireann:
Thanaig mallachd do rireadh
Air gach ni th' asr an talamh,
'S cha 'n eil sonas ri fhaotainn
Anns na faochagan falamh.

Co bi thuigeadh mo STORQ,
Tha cuid dheth bronach ri aithris;
Chaidh mo mhealladh gle oga,
'S air slighe na doruinn mo tharraium.
'S rinn toilinntinean feolmhor,
Tric mo threorach 's mo sholais
Mach o thobar mo sholais
Ge d' bha e 'n comhnuidh cur tharais.

Bhuail pathadh gle og mi
Arson solasan peacach;
'S cha robh tobar dheth 'n t-seort sin
As nach d' ol mi dol seachad;
'S cha d' rinn iad mo riarach
O n' bha m' itrtas co farsuing;
'S ann bha iad co neo-dhianach
'S gu 'n do mhiadaich iad tart dhomh.

Ach dh' fhosgail tobair na slaint' dhomh
Anns an fhasaich bha tartmhor;
Bhuail o charrhig is thanaig
Deoch rinn sta dhomh air m' astar:
'S ann tobar tigh Dhaibhidh
A thug do ghras dhombh a nasguidh;
Na riaraich m' anam neo-bhasmhor
'S a chaoidh gu brath cha bhi tart air.

Dh' fheuch thu aingeachd mo chridh' dhomh,
Bha o 's 'n iosal am falach,
'S cha toireadh m' oibrichean sith dhomh,
Bha gach ni dhiu co salach:
Ach 'se uisgeachan Shiloh
Fuil na h-iobairt thug barachd;
'S ann an sud a tha 'n eifeachd
Chum mo chreachdan a ghlanamh.

Ann a meadhon gach troiblaid
'N uair bhitheadh sgith le mo thuras,
Fhuair mi deoch as an fhior-uisg,
Chuir air di-chuimhn' iad uile:
Bhoidh do ghealiachan firinnach
Ro phriseal dhomh uile;
'S bhitheam cuimhneach air an tiom,
Anns nach bi mighean no mulad.

Bhitheann cuimhneach cho suiamhneach
'S a tha 'n slaugh sin cha dhachaidh,
'S a tha 'n diu ag ol as a chuan;
'S cha ledg an t-Uan chaoidh tart orr:
Cha bhi 'n gruaidhean fo dheior.
Is bas no bron cha tig faisg dhoibh
Ri toabh na'n uisgeachan beo sin,
'S iad uile 'g ol as gu farsuing.

Bha mo chreuchdan cho graineil,
'S truailleachd naduir co salach;
'S cha robb mi siubhal mar bail leum
Le crop a bhais bhi na eallach:
Ach bhitheann cuimhneach an la sin
Anns an tair mi dhol thairis,
Gu bhi sealbhach do lathaireachd
Anns an aite nach bith smal air.

Bhoidh luchd aidich gun ghras ann,
Bhiodh luchd tarchuis is fanaid,
Toirt iomadh builleadh bha sarach
Roinn do 'n ardan a bh' annams':
Ach 'se CAIPEAN mo shlainte
A lean le gaideachns m' anam,
Arson gu 'm b' fhiu mi bhi tarail
Air a sgaths' air an talamh.

Trid bais is trioblaidean geuradh
Chaidh e fein air an toiseach;
'S a mhaid 's a lean ann a cheuman
Thug sud gu deuchainnean goirt iad;
Ach is sonrdh 'n diu 'na lathair iad
'S glan ahlanaich e 'n lotan,
Cha tig luchd aingeachd gu 'n sarach
No sgeul gu brath chuireas spot orra.

Bhithinn sona air uaitean
Measg do shluaigh air an talamh;
Bch 'tric a dheal aich an uaigh sinn,
'S a rinn n'ur truailleachd n'ur sgaradh;
Ach gheabhainn beagan de shuaimhneas
Le bhi smuaineach mu 'n lath
Anns an cruinnich an t-Una iad,
Gu leir ma 'n cuairt do'n righ chathir.

'Nuar gheabhainn do lathaireachd
Bhithinn ra' le lan fhois air;
Gursona 'n slaugh a thug gradh dhuit,
'S uach robh thu d' fhasaich do Israel.
Shaoilinn gu m'fiacinn do ghloir thu
Air na neoil tighinn ga 'm fhiosrach,
'S bhithinn tolicht' gu leor
A dhol do chodhail le misneach.

Ach bha mo shoitheach co deothach
Gu 'n tuisge beo ud a chumail;
Cha mhaireadh sud ach car MOMENT,
'S bhitheadh an fhoeil 'g iarruidh fuireach:
Ach 'n uair theid mi thair Iordan,
Cha bhi bro ann no mulad;
'Sbith' mi faicinn do ghloir,
'S moghrain gun neoil chaoidh tuilleadh.

Ach 's aobhar mulaid ri smuanach
Na tha de shlaugh air a'mealadh,
Chaith an saothair 's am buaighean
Gun fhois na suaimhneas air thalamh;
'S iad diultaadh 'n fhoir uisge bheo so,
'S am bheil solas gun ghainneadh,
Chum an uireasbhuidh riarch,
Tha mil, is fion, agus bainne.

Leam us sonadh an aireamh
Fhuair gras gu bhi tarruing,
Sith us sonas gach la,
A tobair slainut nach bi folaimh,
Theid iad gu talamh Chanaan,
'S biodh 'n tobair lan sa cuir thairis,
S' iad ag ol do'n abhainn tha aluinn,
Si ruidh air straidaibh na cathairach.

The number of "fashionable weddings" chronicled and commented on by the newspapers seems steadily on the increase. Of course the record is generally made by the parties themselves or by some fool-friend of the family. The whole thing as a rule, is in abominably bad taste and is for the most part affected by the *nouveaux riches* or by ambition nobodies who would wish to be proclaimed to the would as rather important personages. Timothy McSausage, Esq., led to the altar the witching, winsom daughter of Reginald Poole V. Rag-bag, Esq., of the romantic Castle of Cloots. Presents many and costly. The happy pair, etc., etc. Is it not time that sensible people were leaving such vulgar tomfoolery alone?—Ex.

A Profitable Crop.

In the localities where it succeeds no crop pays better than clover seed. It is the second crop on the same land, and whatever it produces is so much clear gain. The preceeding crop of hay or pasture is presumed to pay interest on rent of the land and something besides. The best clover seed, as we used to grow it, was made by closely pasturing the field with sheep. These would eat down the clover and all weeds or grass, and their droppings on the surface undoubtedly helped enrich the soil. There was, perhaps, another reason for the superiority of pasture fed clover seed over that cut for hay, in the fact that sheep ate closer to the ground than any mower could mow, We have often noted the fact that lodged clover, where the mowing machine passed over it without cutting closely, grew a poor yield of seed afterward. Yet if the clover had been closely pastured this richest soil would probably have produced much the best seed.

It is an excellent plan after pasturing down a mowing clover to sow on it a liberal top-dressing of gypsum or land plaster. There's little danger that the second growth will be too rank, and the extra amount of moisture which the gypsum will draw to the clover plants will be most favorable to the development of seed, mainly by helping to counteract the extreme heat which often shortens the clover growth in August. The yield of clover seed varies largely. Sometimes it does not fill well from large growth, and occasionally, though rarely, a small growth of straw will surprise the farmer by its product of seed. We believe that when extreme heat occurs at the time of blossoming the seed is blasted.

Although the seed crop is sometimes lost, the second growth of clover is still a profitable crop. If it is found that the seed is a failure, which may be determined by examination while still green, it is cut somewhat earlier and makes the best and sweetest hay, especially valuable for ewe sheep and milch cows. It is at this time too that the clover root makes greater growth than during any previous stage. Though every particle of the top be removed from clover, there is an increase in available nitrogen in the soil after its growth, which is something that does not follow in growing anything else.

In growing clover seed some seed is necessarily spilled upon the ground. We do not call this lost. It is not wasted, but remains in the soil for future years, coming after every plowing, and by its growth perpetually enriching the land where it has once been sown. This is perhaps the best of all the gains from the clover crop, and it is only to be secured by making the growing of clover seed a principle feature. It pays to buy clover seed to sow; but it pays twice or thrice over for the farmer sowing to grow it, wherever it is possible to do so. It not only makes the land richer for the present, but with good management will make it better forever after.

CHOW-CHOW.

An apron trust is threatened, and all the young men want to sit down on it.'

It can do no harm to try Freeman's Worm Powders if your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

'This is an add junk to my business,' said the ragman as he gathered in a lot of old iron.

All ages and conditions of people may use National Pills without injury and with great benefit.

These experiments with the elixir of life are going too far. An Indiana doctor has given some to a book agent.

Purity of ingredients and accuracy of compounding make Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine the criterion of excellence.

The difference between missions and home church work is this: At home ministers live off their congregations, but in mission fields the congregations live off the missionaries.

If you are bilious
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If you are dyspeptic
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If your lives is sluggish
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.

A good many men who are talking bitterly about the difficulty of getting into a church have never tried it.

CONSTANT CARE.

CONSTANT care is necessary against unexpected attacks of summer complaints. No remedy is so well known or so successful in this class of diseases as Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Keep it in the house as a safe guard.

Peasant (after having thoroughly thrashed a stubborn ox)—See, now, if you were not so obstinate we might live together like brothers.

THE WASHINGTON TREATY

is one of the important topics of the day, but more important still to a sufferer from catarrh is the question, what remedy shall I use? Try Nasal Balm. It never fails. Mr. John Kelly, Combermere, says:—Nasal Balm has helped me more than I expected it would. I have not felt so well in nine years. I am sure it will make a permanent cure.

"Why, how is this, my dear sir?" enquired the doctor; "you sent me a letter stating you had small-pox, and I find you suffering from rheumatism?" "Well, you see, doctor, it is this," said the patient, "there wasn't a soul in the house that knew how to spell rheumatism."

A CORRUPT SYSTEM.

BAD blood may corrupt the entire system and cause scrofulous sores, swellings, ulcers, salt rheum, erysipelas, sore eyes and skin diseases, as shingles, tetter, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood and cleanses, tones and strengthens the entire system.

A single scratch may cause a festering sore. Victoria Carbolic Salve rapidly heals cuts, wounds, bruises, burns and all sores.

Clara—What a terrible noise that wagon makes? George—Yes, it's dreadful, isn't it. Clara—What makes it groan so, George? George—It is filled with green apples.

RELY ON THIS.

DEAR SIRS,—I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for the last three years, and can always rely upon it as a speedy cure for diarrhœa and all summer complaints. I can recommend it highly and I wish you every success.
MRS. W. FOWLER.

"Do you think I am a simpleton, sir?" said a fiery Scotch laird to his new footman. "Ye see, sir," replied the canny Scot, "I'm n'lang here, an' dinna ken yet."

The common sense treatment for Catarrh is Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure. Give it a trial and rid yourself of that unpleasant and dangerous disease. Sold by all druggists. One dollar per bottle. Six bottles for five dollars.

A defendant walked into court with an enormous bludgeon under his arm. Judge—Why have you brought that bludgeon here for?" "Defendant—"I was told in the summons, your lordship, to come provided with my means of defence. I first thought of bringing my axe, but then I fancied this would do."

For all derangements of the Bowels, Liver and Kidneys, there is no medicine like Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It purifies the blood, tones the system, and regulates all the vital organs. Sold in large bottles at fifty cents.

THOROUGHLY TRIED.

HAVING given Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry a thorough trial, I do not hesitate to say that I believe it is the best remedy in existence for all summer complaints, diarrhœa, dysentery, colic, etc.
MRS. R. S. WAITE,
Springfield, Ont.

A new baby came to a home on Charlotte Avenue and the little three-year-old Harry brought in a playmate to rejoice with him over the new sister. After looking at it a minute, the little visitor said: "Why don't it laugh? Our baby does." Little three-year-old looked at baby and then at his playmate with marked disapproval and replied: "Our baby knows better than to laugh at nothing."

IT DON'T MATTER.

HOWEVER old, obstinate or chronic your case may be Burdock Blood Bitters has cured so many seemingly incurable cases that it is well worth a trial in yours Cases of dyspepsia, scrofula, liver complaint, etc., of twenty-five years' standing have been cured by B. B. B.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

No Universal Remedy

has yet been discovered; but, as at least four-fifths of human diseases have their source in **Impure Blood,** a medicine which restores that fluid from a depraved to a healthy condition comes as near being a universal cure as any that can be produced. **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** affects the blood in each stage of its formation, and is, therefore, adapted to a greater variety of complaints than any other known medicine.

Boils and Carbuncles,

which defy ordinary treatment, yield to Ayer's Sarsaparilla after a comparatively brief trial.

Mr. C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., writes that for years he was afflicted with boils which caused him much suffering. These were succeeded by carbuncles, of which he had several at one time. He then began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles, the carbuncles disappeared, and for six years he has not had even a pimple.

That insidious disease, **Scrofula,** is the fruitful cause of innumerable complaints, **Consumption** being only one of many equally fatal. Eruptions, ulcers, sore eyes, glandular swellings, weak and wasted muscles, a capricious appetite, and the like, are pretty sure indications of a scrofulous taint in the system. Many otherwise beautiful faces are disfigured by pimples, eruptions, and unsightly blotches, which arise from impure blood, showing the need of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to remedy the evil.

All sufferers from blood disorders should give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial,—avoiding all powders, ointments, and washes, and especially cheap and worthless compounds, which not only fail to effect a cure, but more frequently aggravate and confirm the diseases they are fraudulently advertised to remedy.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

LOOK!

—§—

DUTTON

MEAT MARKET.

—o—

THE UNDERSIGNED having opened a new butcher shop next door to C. E. Doyle's, Main street, Dutton, will keep constantly on hand a good supply of the best

FRESH MEATS

At Moderate Prices.

Orders promptly filled and delivered to any part of the town.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WM. HALES.

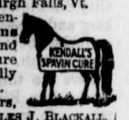


The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

STREETSVILLE, P. Q., May 3, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen,—I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for **Spavins** and also in a case of lameness and **Stiff Joints** and found it a sure cure in every respect. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.



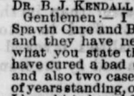
Very respectfully yours,
CHARLES J. BLACKALL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ST. THOMAS, P. Q., April 22, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents:—I have used a few bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure on my colt, which was suffering from Influenza in a very bad form, and can say that your Kendall's Spavin Cure made complete and rapid cure. I can recommend it as the best and most effective liniment I have ever handled. Kindly send me one of your valuable books entitled "A Treatise on the Horse." Yours respectfully,
L. F. WILKINSON.



KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

FORT ELLICE, MAN., May 10, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen:—I always keep your Kendall's Spavin Cure and Blister on hand and they have never failed in what you state they will do. I have cured a bad case of Spavin and also two cases of Ringbone of years standing, on mares which I bought to breed from, and have not seen any signs of disease in their offspring. Yours truly,
D. J. O'KEEFFE.

Price **$1** per bottle, or six bottles for **$5.** All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DR. FOWLER'S
EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
Cholera Morbus
COLIC and CRAMPS
DIARRHŒA
DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

A COMPLETE HISTORY

—OF THE—

JOHNSTOWN

—AND—

CONEMAUGH VALLEY FLOOD!

Embracing also a history of the floods in Williamsport, Lock Haven, Sunbury, and all the flooded districts in the State of Pennsylvania, also in Washington, D. C., New York, Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia, all of which caused the total loss of over 11,000 lives and the destruction of $10,000,000 worth of property;

By GEO. A. FERRIS, A. M,

Octavo, 522 pages; Illustrated with forty-eight full page engravings. Price $1.50. First edition issued August 10th. We pay duty on all books.

AGENTS WANTED. Send 50cts. for complete outfit.

H. S. GOODSPEED & CO., NEW YORK.

Advertise in the Enterprise

Dates of Fall Fairs.

Provincial, London, Sept. 9th to 14th.
Central, Guelph, Sept. 25th to 27th.
Industrial, Toronto, Sept. 9th to 21st.
Southern, Brantford, Sept. 10th to 12th.
Northwestern, Goderich, Sept. 17th to 19th
Peninsular, Chatham, Sept. 17th to 20th.
Great Central, Hamilton, Sep. 23rd to 27th
Southern Counties, St. Thomas, Sept. 24th to 27th.
Howard Branch, Ridgetown, Oct. 8th to 10th.
Dunwich and Southwold, Iona, Sept. 28th.
West Elgin, Wallactown, Oct. 1st and 2nd.
Mosa & Ekfrid, Glencoe. Sept. 25th, 26th.
Rodney, Rodney, October 12th.
Orford Branch, Highgate, Oct 15th.
Dereham, Tilsonburg, Sept. 24th and 25th.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

West Lorne.

Sept. 5.—Mr. and Mrs. Run and daughter, of San Diego, California, who have been visiting at Mrs. Skinner's, left for Rochester last week. Mrs. Skinner accompanied them.

Edward Hood, who has been sick for the last month, is very low. Slight hopes are entertained for his recovery.

The Argyle House on last Thursday evening presented a gay appearance, and large numbers of young men could be seen wending their way towards that quarter from all parts of the town. The gathering was in honor of D. Teetzell, who had resigned his position as principal of the public school here and was about to take his departure. After partaking of the good things provided Geo. Bracken read an address and Dr. Eaton presented Mr. Teetzell with an elegant album. Mr. Teetzell replied in a suitable manner, and the rest of the evening passed pleasantly and all departed after wishing Mr. Teetzell many happy returns and pleasant wishes in his new field of labor.

On Friday afternoon the scholars of the public school, not to be outdone by their elders, presented Mr. Teetzell with an address and a gold-headed cane, which shows more than words can tell the esteem they held for their late teacher. After giving all of his scholars, to whom he has endeared himself during his stay here, some good advice as to their future he bade them an affectionate good-bye and departed with the well wishes of all his numerous friends for Jarvis, where he has been engaged to teach in the public school.

Aldborough council met in the town hall here last Monday.

Sept. 10.—Peter McLean has arrived home from the copper mines of Michigan.

Mrs. P. Lindenman returned home from Detroit after a month's visit.

A lively runaway took place on the street to-day, and but for the timely effort of Wm. Ford, who leaped in the rig and stopped the horses, something serious might have happened, as a little boy was in the rig hanging on to the lines.

Wm. Ford was badly hurt by a horse sinking the calk of his shoe in his foot.

Jas. Munholland has gone to Oil Springs to visit his son, Harvey.

Rev. Mr. Carey, of Tilsonburg, preached in the Baptist church, morning and evening, on Sunday last.

Jas. Bowlsby is at home from St. Thomas, he having resigned his position as clerk there.

The suit of the Board of Health vs. Jas. Thomas was tried Tuesday before Squires McGregor and Thompson. Thomas owned the house and lot which was occupied by the Welch family, who were afflicted with small-pox. After the disease abated the house was burned down and the lot kept under quarantine. The defendant enquired of the doctor as to whether the latter thought it would be dangerous to go on the place, and he said not, so they went in to pick fruit, and the Board of Health charged them with trespass. J. H. Greer, the chairman of the Board of Health, appeared for the Board; Fred. Wickett, of St. Thomas, for the defence. After an argument the J. Ps. reserved their judgment for a week.

Fingal.

Sept. 10.—Steve DeLacey is removing from our village.

The foundry will shut down this week for the fairs.

Over $50 was realized at the peach festival at Dr. Marlatt's Tuesday evening of last week. A very pleasant time was spent.

There were two births in the village last week, one at L. Neeley's and one at P. Brady's. Mr. Neeley's child died the day it was born.

Rev. Mr. Baker, of Mount Salem, conducted the services in the Baptist church on Sunday.

Rain is badly needed.

LONDON PRESBYTERY.

The Presbytery of London met Tuesday morning in the Park Avenue church, London, with a full attendance of ministers and elders. The moderator, Rev. James Ballantyne, of London South, occupied the chair.

After opening devotional exercises the Rev. G. A. Brown, of Belmont, was elected moderator for the ensuing six months.

A call was presented from Melbourne and River Station in favor of F. C. Simpson, licentiate, offering $800 and manse with one month's holidays.

Rev. Mr. Murray brought up the question of the necessity of forming a second congregation in St. Thomas. He expressed surprise that the people of St. Thomas had not moved in this matter. The question had been before Presbytery for twelve years. He moved that a committee consisting of the Home Mission Committee, Rev. W. H. W. Boyle and D. K. McKenzie be appointed to attend to the matter.

Mr. McKenzie said that the only difficulty was the unwillingness of the people in the east end to bear the expense of establishing a new congregation.

Rev. Mr. Sutherland intimated that a call in favor of Rev. Alex. Urquhart, of Dunwich, from Kincardine and Bertie, had been received. The congregations were cited to appear for their interests on Wednesday, Sept. 25th, at St. Thomas at 11 a.m.

An overture from North and South Westminster, asking that they be represented by two elders instead of one, was read. The Presbytery declined to entertain the petition of the congregation.

N. Phelps and J. Liddel returned from their trip to Algoma yesterday.

The eight-year-old son of John McGregor, farmer, Ekfrid, fell off a fence on Sunday and broke his leg above the knee.

A man named Moses Depew attempted to get on an express at the road crossing west of Tilbury Monday night, while the train was in motion. He was thrown down and fatally injured.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.—$2,100 will buy 3 houses and 6 lots. Houses pay $210 per annum in rent; lots are worth $90 each. Plenty of water; good garden ground. Only one-third of the money to be paid at time of sale. Apply to F. A. HUMPIDGE, Dutton.

Five more ten-wheel fast passenger locomotives have been ordered for the Michigan Central Railroad. The first ten-wheeler was placed on the Michigan Central two years ago, and gave such good satisfaction that five more were ordered. These are now all at work, and when the additional five recently ordered are received there will be no road in the country better equipped than the Michigan Central for passenger business. One of the new locomotives easily does the work of two of the former, besides being much safer than a double-header.

The Charm of Life.

Tell me not that advertising
Is at best an empty dream,
For its charms are more surprising
Than its base traducers deem.

And whichever way thou turnest
Thou wilt find upon the whole,
Those who advertise in earnest
Soonest reach the wish'd for goal.

Would'st thou, then, a lesson borrow,
Wouldst thou know the royal way?
Advertise, then, so to-morrow
Finds you richer than to-day.

Advertise, then! No retreating!
Let the senseless croakers rave;
While your heart with hope is beating
They will find oblivion's grave.

Printer's ink will lead the battle—
Printer's ink—the balm of life—
Printer's ink—no din, no rattle—
Leads the van against the strife.

Advertisers oft remind us,
We can make success sublime—
Make our "pile" and leave behind us
What defies the touch of time.

Seeing which, perchance another
Struggling man, with weary brain—
Some non-advertising brother
May with wisdom try again.

Advertise then! Up and doing!
So avert a meaner fate;
And the wiser course pursuing
Learn to advertise and wait!

THE MARKETS.

DUTTON.

Wheat per bushel	80	"	.85
Oats " "	00	"	00
Peas " "	00	"	00
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	0.00	to	0.00
Timothy per bush	1.25	"	2.25
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.50	"	1.50
Potatoes " "	50	"	50
Honey, extracted, per lb	10	"	10
Honey, comb, per lb	12½	"	12½
Butter per pound	16	"	17
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Eggs per dozen	12½	"	12½
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt.	70	"	70
Flour per cwt,	2.25	"	2.50
Wool, per lb	18	"	20

TORONTO.

Spring wheat, $.98 to $0.99; red winter wheat, $1.01 to $1.02; peas, 55c to 60c; oats, 30c to 32c.; eggs, per doz, 15c to 15c; butter, per lb 15c to 16½c.

ST. THOMAS.

Wheat, old, 90c. to 93c.; wheat, new, 80c. to 85c.; butter, 18c. to 25c.; eggs, 14c. to 15c.; oats, 25c to 30c; peas, 50c to 55c.

Born.

JACKSON—In Dutton, Thursday, Sept. 5th, the wife of J. M. Jackson, of a son.

LEITCH—On Saturday, Sept. 7th, the wife of Jas. R. Leitch, 1st con., Dunwich, of a son.

MAY—Prematurely, on Monday, Sept. 9th, the wife of Wm. May, Dutton, of a daughter.

Married.

MILLAR—MARSHMAN—At the residence of the bride's parents, Dutton, on Tuesday, Sept. 10, by Rev. E. Middleton, M. L. Millar, to Miss Ida, daughter of Job Marshman, Esq.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience.

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SPECIAL SALE!

—OF—

BOOTS AND SHOES.

We are showing a very large stock of

Men's Long Boots,
Ladies' Button Boots,
Ladies' Lace Boots,
Children's and Misses Shoes
of Every Description.

A GOOD PAIR OF MEN'S SHOES FOR $1.
WOMEN'S BUTTON SHOES $1.

We have the Largest Stock of Boots and Shoes in the West.

PRICES RIGHT.

HOCKIN & POOL.

—NEW—

BUTCHER SHOP

McNULTY & GRAHAM beg to announce to residents of Dutton and vicinity that they have opened a new Butcher Shop in the stand formerly occupied by Jas Bake, opposite McDougall's store,

MAIN STREET, DUTTON,

Where they will keep constantly on hand a choice supply of

FRESH and SALT MEATS

At the lowest living prices

MEAT PROMPTLY DELIVERED.

FARMERS SUPPLIED AT THEIR HOMES

☞A call solicited

McNULTY & GRAHAM.

A COOK BOOK FREE

By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

Dollars AND SENSE

IN EDUCATION IS A COURSE IN THE BUSINESS, Shorthand, English, Penmanship, German & Elocution, or Mechanical Drawing Departments of the

Detroit Business University.

☞ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.☜

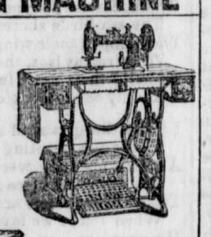


THRESHER'S BOOKS.

N. PHELPS has only a small number of thresher's books left on hand and those wanting them should call on him early. First come, surely served.

THE LIGHT RUNNING

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE



HAS NO EQUAL.

THE LADIES' FAVORITE.

THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE THAT GIVES

PERFECT SATISFACTION

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.
CHICAGO, ILL. — 28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. — DALLAS, TEX.
ST. LOUIS, MO. — ATLANTA, GA. — SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
FOR SALE BY

AGENTS WANTED.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Plows
—AND—
Harrows

SIFTON BROS.

Have now on exhibition for the Fall Trade all the Newest and Latest Improved

FARM IMPLEMENTS

Riding Plows,
Walking Plows,
Disc Harrows,
Acme Harrows,

From the best Manufacturing Firms in Canada and the United States, All guaranteed to do the very best work in all kinds of soil.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

We are also agents for the

"DAISY" BARREL CHURN

Which has had a tremendous sale amongst the best butter makers of Ontario since first introduced and is becoming more popular every day

SIFTON BROS.,

☞Next door to the ENTERPRISE office, Dutton.

HIS FIRST TIGER.

A Newspaper Man's Adventure in Cochin China—Tigers at the Window

Correspondence "Pall Mall Budget:" At the entrance to the river of Saigon, the French capital of Cochin-China, and forty miles from the city, there is a lonely telegraph station, where the English cable from Hong-Kong and Singapore, and the French cable to Tonquin, touch ground. As I am interested in telegraphy, and I have a circular letter of introduction from Sir James Anderson, the managing director of the Eastern and Eastern Extension Telegraph Company, I determined to pay these exiled electricians a visit. And then I learned that twelve years ago an operator had shot a tiger that came to the veranda and looked in at the window while he was at work, and that three months ago another had been killed in a more orthodox way. So when the next steamer of the Messageries Maritimes picked up her pilot at 4 a. m., off Cape St. James, I tumbled with my things into his boat and rowed ashore as the ship's sidelights disappeared in the distance and the lighthouse began to grow pale in the sunrise.

A WATCH IN THE NIGHT.

Next morning an Annamite hunter who had been sent out by Mr. Langdon, the Superintendent of the Station, to look for tracks, returned and reported that he had built a "mirador," and we were to make our first attempt that evening. At 5 30 that afternoon we started, Mitt (that was his name or nickname) walking and running ahead, and I followed him ona pony. We were on a small rising ground, dotted with bushes, in the middle of a rough tangle of forest and brushwood. I looked everywhere for the "mirador," and, not finding it, I yelled an inquiry into Mitt's ear (for he was stone deaf) He pointed to a tree fifty yards away and I saw how marvelously he had concealed it. He had chosen two slim trees growing four feet apart, behind these he had planted two bamboos at the other corners of the square, and then he led two or three thickly-leaved creepers from the ground, and wound them in and around and over a little platform and roof, till he had made a perfect nest of live foliage. The floor was about twenty feet from the ground, and it looked perilously fragile to hold two men. But it was a masterpiece of hunting-craft. In response to a peculiar cry from Mitt two natives appeared with a little black pig slung on a pole, yelling lustily. The "mirador" (or "mechan," as I believe it is called in India) overlooked a slight depression in which an oblong pond had been constructed for the buffaloes to wallow in, as these ugly brutes can not work unless they are allowed to soak themselves in water two or three times a day. By the side of this Master Piggy was securely fastened, neck and heels, to his infinite disgust. Then the two natives took themselves off with their pole, Mitt gave me a "leg up" into the "mirador," which shook and swayed as we climbed gingerly in, and we arranged ourselves for our long watch. A soft cap instead of the big sun-helmet, the bottle of cold tea, and the flask put handy, half a dozen cartridges laid out, the rifle loaded and cocked. "The rest is silence." Till 10:30 we sat side by side like two stone Buddhas. Then five wild pigs came trotting down to the water to drink, which was an intensely welcome break in the monotony. At 11:30 Mitt made signs to me to go to sleep for a while and he would watch. At 12:30 he woke me, and immediately fell back in his turn fast asleep. The rest, and the consciousness that I had no longer the sharp eyes of my companion to rely upon, made me doubly attentive, and I watched every twig.

A SHOT IN THE DARK.

Suddenly, in perfect silence and without the slightest warning, a big black object flashed by the far side of the little pool. It was like the swoop past of an owl in the star light, like the shadow of a passing bird, utterly noiseless and instantaneous. Every nerve in my body was a-thrill, every muscle stiff with excitement. Slowly I put out my left hand and grasped my sleeping companion hard by the leg. If he made the slightest noise we were lost. Like a trained hunter he awoke and lifted himself into a sitting position without a sound. Rifle to shoulder we peeped through our peeped-holes. A moment after a blood-curdling scream broke the stillness, followed by yell after yell of utter terror. It was the wretched pig who had woke to find himself in the clutches of the tiger, and the effect on nerves strained in silence to their utmost tension was electrical. I shall never forget that moment. The tiger was there before me, he had the pig in his grasp, in another second he would probably be gone. And I could see nothing, absolutely nothing. It was pitch dark in the depression where he was standing, and I might as well have fired with my eyes shut. Stare as I would, I could not distinguish the least thing at which to aim. And all the time the pig was yelling loud enough to wake the dead. Suddenly I saw the same black shadow pass up the little incline for a dozen yards. The pig's screams dropped into a long howl. My heart sank. Had the tiger gone? No, for an instant afterwards the shadow shot down the slope again and the yell broke out afresh. The situation was agonizing I could hardly resist the temptation to fire both barrels at random into the darkness. Do I see something? Yes, the black mass of the pig, spinning head over heels on his ropes like a butterfly on a pin. And just above him a very pale faint curved line of white. It is the white horseshoe of the tiger's chest, and the inside of his forelegs, as he has turned for a moment in my direction. Now or never. A last glance down the almost indistinguishable barrels, and I press the trigger. The blinding flash leaps out, the answering roar scares even the terrified pig into silence, and a blue veil of smoke, hiding everything, hangs before us. Mitt turned toward me with interrogation or reproach in his eyes, and shook his head doubtfully.

For two minutes we sat and listened. Then a long, hard-drawn breath, expelled in a painful heavy sigh, came out of the bushes on our right. I never heard a sweeter sound in my life. It meant that the tiger was hit so badly that he could not get away at once, and evidently hit somewhere about his lungs. Every two minutes for half an hour this sobbing sigh was audible. Then it ceased, but no matter. If he was hurt as badly as that we should get him for certain. So I lighted my pipe and tried to wait patiently for daylight. It was so long in coming that I began to think the sun had over-slept itself, but at last at 5 o'clock we climbed down, and stretched our cramped limbs; the coolie arrived at almost the same minute with the pony, the two natives returned with their pole, and we started out to reconnoitre. First, as to the pig. Instead of being half eaten, as we supposed, he was all right except for five long scratches down one side, where the tiger had evidently put out his paw and felt of him with a natural curiosity as to what he was doing there. Just behind him were two deep footprints. That was all. No blood, no tracks, and we looked cautiously round without seeing a sign. Fifty yards away there was a stretch of grass three feet high where he was very likely to be hidden.

A TERRIBLE MOMENT

Where could the tiger be anyway? Mitt and I walked over to the edge of the grass and looked carefully all along it for tracks. That moment came near being the last for one of us. While we were peering about the tiger suddenly sat up in the grass not ten feet from us, and, with a tremendous roar, sprang clean out into the open. He was so near that it was out of the question to shoot. If I had flung my rifle forward it would have fallen on him. I could see his white teeth distinctly and the red gap of his throat. I remember even at that moment wondering how he could possibly open his mouth so wide. Mitt and I were perhaps ten yards apart, and the tiger leaped out midway between us. Instinctively the Annamite made a wild rush on his side and I on mine. The tiger had evidently walked just far enough into the grass to be hidden and then lain down. His presence there took us so completely by surprise that we were helpless. I may as well confess that my state of mind at that moment was one of dreadful funk. If the tiger had been slightly less wounded than he was, it is perfectly certain that in another instant he would have killed one or the other of us. We had not the remotest chance of escaping him by running away. But his first spring was evidently all he could manage, for he turned immediately and sneaked back into the cover. Mitt fired into the moving grass after him, in spite of my shouted protests, tearing a piece of skin off his flank, as we afterward discovered. We took five minutes to recover from our scare, and then, as the beast was practically helpless, we followed him through the grass. After a hundred yards, his growls brought us up short again. I sent Mitt up a tree and he reported the sight of his head. So I beckoned him down, climbed up myself, pulled up the rifle after me, and there I could distinctly see the tiger about seventy yards away, sitting on his haunches with his back toward me. I aimed at his spine behind his shoulders, and when the bullet struck he simply got up and turned half round, giving me a splended chance. My second bullet struck him in exactly the right place, and he made a grab with his mouth where it entered, then spun round three or four times like a terrier chasing his tail and fell in a heap. At this moment the three other men who had not gone home after all, arrived on their ponies, so we walked carefully up to him in line. There he lay, or rather she for it was a very fine tigress, a little under eight feet long, and very beautifully marked.

Scythe Song.

Mowers, weary and brown and blythe,
What is the word methinks ye know
Endless over-word that the scythe
Sings to the blades of the grass below?
Scythes that swing in the grass and clover,
Something, still, they say as they pass—
What is the word that, over and over,
Sings the scythe to the flowers and grass?

Hush, ah hush, the scythes are saying,
Hush and heed not and fall asleep;
Hush, they say to the grasses swaying,
Hush, they sing to the clover deep!
Hush, 'tis the lullaby Time is singing—
Hush and heed not, for all things pass.
Hush, ah hush, and the scythes are swinging
Over the clover, over the grass!

ANDREW LANG.

By The Sea.

O golden glory on sea and land,
O crimson twilight and azure sky,
While, far out, beyond the shining sand,
The sea-birds shoreward hurrying fly;
They dipped their wings in the Northern sea,
Till, tired at last, there are wondering back
To build their nests in the dear old cliff,
And fly once more o'er the homeward track.

I catch the gleam of their flashing wings,
I hear the greeting from hearts content;
Ah, that my song were as free from pain,
And my life as free from days ill spent.
The sweetest songs are the songs of home,
When voices we love take up the strain;
If a chord be lost, the dearest song
Is never the same to us again.

Then veil your glory, O crimson sky,
A day is dead, and a great white stone
I roll on its grave, lest its restless ghost
Might vex my soul with its ceaseless moan.
I have buried deep the "might have been,"
The restless longing for what may be,
I have said a prayer and shed my tears,
And left the grave by the tossing sea.

—GOOD HOUSEKEEPING.

Minnesota's law imposing imprisonment upon every one found guilty of drunkenness the third time is said to be working well in its three months of enforcement and to be "diminishing drunkenness." Before concluding that the best method of treating intemperance has at last been found, it would be necessary to know where the police look for the intoxicated persons, or whether it is only the suppression of drunkards in the streets that is being effected.

Some people are alarmed lest a serious accident may be the result of the racing in which the Atlantic greyhounds are now indulging. They may take some comfort from Mark Twain's statement in "Old Times on the Mississippi," that accidents were rarer upon the racing steamers than upon others. His theory was that the men upon a racing boat were always upon the alert; nothing was done in a perfunctory way, and there was not the least danger of an engineer or a man on watch falling asleep.

The British Columbians are to be congratulated on their salmon catch. On the Fraser river alone they have caught and packed 276,000 cases of salmon this year. This is a larger yield from one river than all the rivers put together have yielded in any previous year. It is expected that the rivers other than the Fraser will add 120,000 cases to the return. Thus the province will have produced in 1889 400,000 cases of salmon, against 170 000 last year, 107,000 in 1885, 249 000 in 1882, and 37 000 in 1879 The total value of the catch is $2,500,000.

ALL ABOUT ELECTRICITY.

QUESTIONS.

1. How strong a current is used to send a message over an Atlantic cable?

2. What is the longest distance over which conversation by telephone is daily maintained?

3. What is the fastest time made by an electric railway?

4 How many miles of submarine cable are there in operation?

5. What is the maximum power generated by an electric motor?

6. How is a break in a submarine cable located?

7. How many miles of telegraph wire in operation in the United States?

8. How many messages can be transmitted over a wire at one time?

9. How is telegrahping from a moving train accomplished?

10. What are the most widely separated points between which it is possible to send a telegram?

11. How many miles of telephone wire in operation in the United States?

12. What is the greatest candle power of arc light used in a lighthouse?

13. How many persons in the United States are engaged in business depending solely on electricity?

14. How long does it take to transmit a message from San Francisco to Hong Kong?

15. What is the fastest time made by an operator sending messages by Morse system?

16. How many telephones are in use in the United Staces?

17. What war vessel has the most complete electrical plant?

18. What is the average cost per mile of a trans-atlantic submarine cable?

19. How many miles of electric railway are there in operation in the United States?

20. What strength of current is dangerous to human life?

ANSWERS.

1. Thirty cells of battery only. Equal to thirty volts.

2 About 750 miles, from Portland, Me. to Buffalo, N. Y.

3. A mile a minute by a small experimental car. Twenty miles an hour on street railway system.

4. Over 100,000 miles, or enough to girdle the earth four times.

5. Seventy five horse-power. Experiments indicate that 100 horse power will soon be reached.

6. By measuring the electricity needed to charge the remaining unbroken part.

7. Over 1,000,000, or enough to encircle the globe forty times.

8. Four, by the quadruplex system in daily use.

9. Through a circuit from the car roof inducing a current in the wire or poles along the track.

10. British Columbia and New Zealand via America and Europe.

11. More than 170,000, over which 1,055,000 messages are sent daily.

12. Two million, in lighthouse at Housholm, Denmark.

13. Estimated, 250,000.

14. About fifteen minutes via New York, Canso, Penzance, Aden, Bombay, Madras, Penang, and Singapore.

15. About forty, two words per minute.

16. About 300,000.

17. United States man-of-war Chicago.

18. About $1,000.

19. About 400 miles, and much more under construction.

20. Five hundred volts, but depending largely on physical conditions.—[Scribner's Magazine.

He Was All Right.

"I'll have yez to undhersthand that Oi have the lah on my side," said a Frog Hollow citizen during a quarrel with a neighbor.

"And, if ye have, ye can kape it. It's meself that knows the police on this bate."

A Good Thing to Adore.

Walter—"Oh, Mabel, I worship the very hair of your head. Give me one curl to recall this hour at some future time." Mabel—"Oh, I see—a sort of time lock." Walter—"A lock is a good thing to adore; that's why I want it."

An æsthetic train—the 2:02.

Guest—And you are the proprietor of this popular hotel, are you? Why, I was here last summer, and I don't think you owned it then, did you? Proprietor—Oh, no, I was one of the waiters, though.—[Time.

In a paper read by Mme. Teries at the Woman's Congress in Paris, she said of the women of Sweden:—"They are bank clerks and managers, even professors in boy's high schools, working jewellers, watchmakers and engaged in every sort of wood carving. The education of nearly every Swedish girl who is not born to fortune is in a great degree industrial."

When the shah of Persia visited Faance and England he took along a chaplain to perform the religious ceremonies prescribed by the koran, paticularly the fasts, his imperial majesty being too much attached to the good things of the table to observe these himself. Why not is this fasting by proxy a good arrangement? Why not auction off the privilege of doing penance and thus help those in straightened circumstances to a chance to earn an honest penny. And to carry the idea a little farther, why not let presidents have a professional hand shaker? It would be a great relief to the official arm. —[New England Farmer

An inquest was held in New York upon the body of a drowned man supposed to be one Engel. The jury decided that he had committed suicide. An insurance company paid Mrs. Engel $250 and she went into widow's weeds, placed wreaths on the drowned man's grave and mourned him for six weeks. When at the end of that time Mr Engel calmly walked into the house of mourning, his appearance caused as much consternation as did that of the amiable Mr. Quilp on a like occasion. In fact Mrs. Engel tried to get him arrested, for what offence does not clearly appear. Perhaps she regarded his disrespect of the coroner's verdict as a a contemps of court.

JERUSALEM'S PATRIARCH.

A Talk With the Mighty Potentate of the Greek Church.

JERUSALEM, July 12.—I have just had an audience with one of the highest religious functionaries of the Oriental world. The Patriarch of Jerusalem has charge of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, and as the head of the Greek Church in Syria, Palestine and Arabia he is to his people the Pope of the East. There is no king in the world who appears in such splendor upon state occasions as the Patriarch of Jerusalem. He wears cloth of gold, and his great hat is covered with magnificent diamonds, emeralds and rubies. His bishops who march with him have crosses of diamonds hanging to their necks, and their dresses are of gold and silver brocade, and the mitre and other church implements are of solid gold and silver. In the treasury of the Greek Church here there are jewels which would make the treasury of many a palace commonplace, and the rich men and the kings of the world have for generations been giving to this collection, thinking that in so doing they have been buying their way into heaven.

The Patriarch of Jerusalem lives in one of the biggest and best mansions of the Holy City.

As we approached the residence we were met by several priests in long black gowns which fell in full folds from their necks to their feet, and in tall, round, black caps, with capes falling down upon their backs. These put their hands to their foreheads as we entered and motioned us to come in. We then ascended a wide stairway at the sides, on which were brass railings, and at the top of which stood more priests similarly attired Here we were taken into a great hall where the portraits of the Patriarchs of the past looked down upon us out of gold frames, and then on into a second grand salon in which were a number of Turkish soldiers and church dignitaries, and at the back of which in a chair of state sat the Patriarch himself. He rose as he saw us and moved towards us. Tall, broad-shouldered and well formed, he is one of the finest-looking public men I have ever seen.

He had a magnificent head, well set on a pair of broad shoulders; large, intellectual eyes, a big, straight nose and a long, patriarchal beard of sable silver. His high forehead was bordered with a black cap of fine cloth, which rose for full six inches above it, and from the back of which fell a cape of the same color, forming a striking background to his strong, intelligent face. He wore a long, full gown of some fine sack cloth, and he had two gorgeous gold medals about his neck, each as big as the palm of your hand, and between these hung a cross of diamonds. He met us in the middle of the salon, shook hands with us and conducted us to a divan at the right of his chair of state. We then chatted through the interpreter, the Legation addressing him, according to etiquette, as "Your Blessedness."

There was then some talk about the Greek Church as to its extent and doctrines, and while this was going on a liveried servant brought in a silver tray containing a golden bowl filled with silver spoons, several glasses of water, and two cut-glass dishes, one of which contained a brown mixture and the other was filled with preserved oranges cut in small slices and floating in a molasses-like syrup.

Lifting one of the silver spoons out of the gold holder, I dipped it into the orange preserves, conveyed some to my mouth and then dropping the spoon into another dish reserved for it, took a sip of the water. The preserves were delicious and the water was good.

STRANGE COURT FORMALITIES.

Then there was a little more talk about the Greek Church and a second servant came in with another tray more gorgeous than the one preceding. Upon this were wine glasses filled with a liquor the color of the dark moss rose. It was flavored with peppermint and it had the rich, oily strength of age. Though scarcely more than three thimbles full, it brought a pleasing warmth to the whole frame five minutes after it was drank and the doctrines of the Greek Church fell on my ear like the poetry of Moore. This liquor was followed a few moments later by a third waiter who brought in Turkish coffee, served in little cups of fine china, each the size of the smallest egg cup. The coffee was as thick as Vermont molasses. It was sweet and delicious and was served without cream.

Coffee in Jerusalem is the same as champagne in China. After the coffee is served the caller can politely terminate his visit. We sipped the aromatic liquid and then telling the patriarch that we doubted not that he was fatigued with his labors of Holy Week, we arose to say good-by. Before we did so the Turkish generals bade their adieus and to each of these he handed an Easter egg from a basket which sat on a table beside his chair. The Turks grasped his hand before he could let go of the egg and bending low, imprinted a kiss on his fist. They then, with many crossings and salaaming, bowed themselves out. We said good-by shaking hands with "His Blessedness" and receiving from him a present of a Bethlehem egg. My egg lies before me as I write. Its ground is the same red as the colored eggs of the American Easter, but this red is covered with etchings and on one side there is a rough picture of Christ ascending to Heaven, with the cross in the background and with the Virgin Mary holding her hands in adoration. On the other side in a wreath of olive branches are the figures 1889, and around the top are etched the letters:

B-O C-K-P-E-C. X-P-H C T-O-C Z.

Palestine is perhaps the best known country for its size on the face of the earth. It is only fourteen miles from Jerusalem to the Jordan, and it is about thirty-five miles from Jerusalem to the sea. It is not more than three times as long as it is broad, and the distances and numbers, which are so large in the Scriptures, are very small when viewed with the naked eye. Bethlehem is, in reality, about seven miles from Jerusalem, and it can not be more than two miles from the site of Solomon's Temple to the top of the Mount of Olives. The valley of Jehosophat is little more than a ravine, and the valley of Khedron runs into it. The villages of Palestine are quite as curious as Jerusalem in their architectural structure. There is one just above the pool of Siloam, on the edge of the Mount of Olives, which is a fair type of the whole. It consists of houses of one and two stories, built half of stone and half cut out of the rocks against which they stand. There is no chance of any man going around to the back of his house in Siloam, and it is a village without back yards. It makes one think more of the cave dwellers or of the Pueblo Indians than of people whose history is as old as time.

The rosary business is one of the great industries of Jerusalem. There are hundreds of stores here which sell nothing else, and some of the keepers of these are as big rascals as you you will find on the face of the globe. One of these rosary merchants told me that the American pilgrims from the United States had bought $1,000 worth of beads from him and I saw other merchants selling olive wood to them in great quantities. A curious feature of the church trade in Jerusalem is the candle selling. There are scores of stores which sell only candles for the burning about the holy sepulchre, and for use on the day when the miracle of the holy fire is performed by the Greeks. After they have been once ignited they blow them out and carry them home. Their superstition is such that they believe that the flame really comes from heaven and that the candles reignited will burn before their altars and will preserve them from harm.

The candle-sellers do their business even in the Church of the Sepulchre itself, and the court in front of the church is filled with rosary peddlers. The Church of the Holy Sepulchre is of vast extent. A half-dozen denominations and more worship within it, and Christ's tomb stands in a marble oblong building in the rotunda under a dome not quite so big as that of the Capitol at Washington. The scenes in and about it have been so often described that I will not attempt them here. FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Blackberry Blossoms.

From a thicket in the corner of a zig-zag fence
Where the succulent pokeberry stalks uprear,
With sassafras and sumach in a wild growth dense,
The blackberry blossoms through the brown rails peer,
With dewdrops shining on their long, white sprays,
Where the yellow bee buzzes and the red-bird flies,
They marvel at the world and its new-found ways
With innocent wonder in their wild, sweet eyes.

Magnolias are white,
And roses are bright,
And many there be that love them;
But with dew-besprinkled faces
And wildwood graces,
Oh, the blackberry blossoms are above them.

When the pine boughs are swinging in the soft May breeze,
And bumble bees are boasting of their spring-tide gain,
And the mockbird is singing out his happiest glees
To the cotton-tailed rabbit in the bend of the lane;
They lean their faces on the moss-grown rails
And listen to the melody the mockbird weaves;
While the lizards go a-darting with their trembling tails
Like slim long shuttles through last year's leaves.

Chrysanthemums are fair,
And orchids are rare,
And many there be that love them;
But with dew-besprinkled faces
And wildwood graces,
Oh, the blackberry blossoms are above them.

SAMUEL MINTURN PECK.

In Fly-Time.

There is no house, however watched and tended,
But flies roam here and there,—
No place, howe'er so well by screens defended,
These insects do not share!

The air is filled with humming—buzzing—flying—
If they were only dead!
The heart of housewife for deliverance crying
Would then be comforted.

Let us be patient! These fly-time afflictions
For a brief space arise,
To disappear amid the maledictions
We care not to disguise.

Where do flies go! To climes where other mortals
Their fly-papers spread out,
And quickly set wide all the fly-trap portals,
The enemy to rout?

Perhaps they do—but there's no diminution;
Next season finds us still
Poor victims in the usual distribution,
Against our wish or will.

And though at times, all wearied with vain smiting
And with our lips compressed,
We've sworn to give up all this useless fighting
And give the flies a rest;

We will take courage and dismiss this feeling—
Unceasingly wage war;
A life-long battle with the enemy now sealing
Our hatred evermore.

ELLA LYLE.

Drunkenness in England.

The return which has just been published of the convictions for drunkenness in England and Wales during the four years from 1885 to 1888 inclusive is not particularly cheerful reading. The total convictions decreased during the first three years, falling from 154 601 in 1885 to 139,492 in 1887. But in 1888 there was a sudden rise to 156,809, a number which happily does not necessarily mean that about six persons out of every 1,000 not only get drunk, but disgrace themelves in such a manner as to be taken before a magistrate. We may take comfort from the reflection that there are repeated cases of the conviction of the same person.

In Wales the proportion is about one conviction to every 157 people, the high ratio being partly accounted for by the figures for the county of Glamorgan, where there were 3 743 cases out of a population not quite 100 times as great.—[London Daily News.

THE BLUE-GLASS EXCITEMENT.

Brown-Sequard's Elixir Recalls One of the Funniest of Medical Crazes.

The St. Louis "Globe Democrat" recalls one of the funniest medical crazes of the century. In 1876 Gen. Pleasanton published a work fully explaining his theory as to the infallibility of blue glass for invigorating and retaining or restoring health. In a subsequent edition he added a list of testimonials from grateful patients who professed to have derived immense benefit from the treatment, and also the full text of the specification for his patients. His book was entitled "Blue Ray of the Sunlight and of the Blue Color of the Sky in Developing Animal and Vegetable Life, in Arresting Disease, and in Restoring Health in Acute and Chronic Diseases of Human and Domestic Animals." The general adorned the frontispiece with a rather unfortunate quotation: If this theory be true it upsets all other theories." The converse seems to have been very satisfactorily established. A full record of the general's military experience is also given, apparently as somewhat of a guaranty of good faith.

The author's first experiments were on grape vines. In his greenhouse he substituted blue for white glass in every eighth row and succeeded in producing grapes so fine that all others were rendered insignificant beside them. In 1869 he treated some hogs to a similar dose and some little pigs grew and thrived so well that a royal road to a fortune in hog-raising seemed to have been found. Next he tried the effect of blue glass on an Alderney ball calf, which grew six inches almost as by a miracle and became a veritable Saul among the little calves on the estate. From hogs and cattle the descent to poultry was short and easy, and a chicken-house was fitted with just the right proportion of blue glass. The result was as foreordained. The young chicks were ready for the broiler almost as soon as they emerged from the shell, and those that escaped the usual and proper spring-chicken route to oblivion grew into splendidly developed and plumaged birds.

It needed not implicit belief in Darwinianism to induce the general to apply his experiments to men and women. Architects would be required to so arrange buildings as to insure the introduction of the elixir-like rays so that the owners and occupiers might enjoy the marvelous advantages, and "mankind will then not only be able to live fast, but can live long and also live well."

Judged by the fact that the blue-glass craze, general as it was during the years 1876 and part of 1877, died out quietly and has long since been decently interred, some of the testimonials as to its efficacy form very funny reading. They show that if all the writers meant what they wrote Gen. Pleasanton invented an elixir to cure not only every ailment, but to supersede surgery and obsterics. In fact it must have been omnipotent. A man with varicose veins was able to throw away his silk stockings after sleeping in a room a few nights with blue glass in the windows. Typhoid patients, after a day or two, arose like giants refreshed and dismissed their physicians. A bald-headed lady was delighted to discover an embryo crop of hair after seven days' treatment, while another grateful recipient enlarged on the marvelous effects of blue glass on his ancient mule. This once gay and festive quadruped had been deaf for ten years, its limbs were stiff and it was in a very bad way; but after blue glass was inserted in the stable window Jack braced up, could hear the word "oats" if only whispered, could kick its owner across the yard, and generally act like a vivacious 3-year old.

Excitement ran high and the craze traveled north, south, east, and west. The wildest stories of cures were circulated. Men heard of objects of public sympathy getting cured almost without money and without price and entirely without trouble, for never was there so passive a treatment recommended, nor one less hampered with directions as to what should and should not be eaten and what habits or vices must be abandoned. The demand for blue glass was such as the most ardent enthusiast never anticipated. It gradually and finally dawned upon the credulous public that they had made themselves ridiculous, blue glass became a drug on the market, and people who were sick or who wanted to grow young again looked elsewhere for remedies and elixirs.

Ramming Ice-Floes.

No stronger vessels than those of the Dundee whalers are built; they are from four hundred to one thousand tons displacement, have powerful, well-secured engines to resist the shock of ramming or stoppage of the propeller by ice, and are built with an eye to the easy and rapid replacement of rudder, propeller, and propeller-shaft if damaged, these parts being carried in duplicate. Above all other considerations, they possess strength for ramming as well as resistance to lateral pressure when nipped.

Another very important feature is that the bow shall have considerable inclination, which permits the vessel, when ramming very heavy ice, to lift slightly and slide on it, thus easing the shock and assisting the cutting action of the bow with the downward crushing weight of the ship. In this way it is possible for these steamers at full speed to ram ice over twenty feet thick, and receive no immediate incapacitating damage.

If the ice is not too heavy, the shear-like rise and fall of the bow is repeated several times as the vessel steams powerfully ahead until her headway is checked. The difficulty then is to extract the ship from the dock she has cut by her advance: the floes press on her sides, cakes of ice and slush fill her wake, and there is nothing but the ice-hampered propeller with which to overcome her inertia and draw back out of the nip. Frequently this is insufficient, and the ship may be crushed.—[Popular Science Monthly

Death from Tight Lacing.

A verdict of death form tight lacing is perhaps still to be sought among the curiosities of law, but a Birmingham jury have come near it in a verdict of death from pressure around the waist. The victim was a poor servant girl who died after a fright, and her death was attributed by the medical witnesses to the fact that she was too tightly belted to enable her to stand the wear and tear of any sudden emotion. She was a notorious tight lacer; her collar fitted so closely that it was impossible to loosen it at the critical moment, and under her stays she wore a belt so remorselessly buckled as to prevent the free circulation of the blood—[St. James' Gazette.

MAN'S RESPONSIBLITY.

The Rev. Thomas Dixon, of New York City, in Dr. Lorimer's Pulpit.

His subject was "Individual Responsibility,' the text for which was as follows:

"So, then, each one of us shall give an account of himself unto God.'—Rom. XIV., 12.

"Christianity,' began Mr. Dixon, "is still labouring under the curse of Paganism. How many men and women in this enlightened age still believe in signs, and tokens, and luck, and fate. How many, even of those present, still have an idea that what is to be will be, and that all their trying can not change their fate. It is the old curse of the Pagan gods which still hangs over us and makes us trust to chance to get into heaven.

"And thus, because of these petty beliefs which even the more enlightened of us often hold tenaciously, do we allow trifles to mold and influence our whole life. This belief in fate and destiny, that God has selected certain ones to be saved—not so common now as it once was, thank heaven—I have heard likened to an illustration in which Pasteur sees hundreds of patients suffering hydrophobia all about him. They have come from all quarters of the globe to their only savior. Their groans as they linger in the great scientist's laboratory bespeak their sufferings. Pasteur enters. He selects five of the many victims. 'I will save you. The others can go,' he says, and turns his back upon all the others.

"This is some persons' idea of a merciful God. But I do not believe that God immortal could have sent a single soul forth into this world with the intention that it should perish. If I could find grounds for such a belief in my Bible I would renounce my mission, go back to my native State, shake hands with my old Hardshell Baptist brethren and say, "Yes; it's no use trying."

"But, on the contrary, I hear this book proclaim, 'Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.' I hear the word proclaim, 'For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son,' I hear, 'Knock and it shall be opened unto you.' And would aught but a demon mock the world by asking it to knock at a door which was locked and the key buried in the nethermost space? No, my friends, the door will open to all who knock.

"And if the good is held out to all who will, so is the evil to all who will not. Man, and man alone, is responsible for his refusal or acceptance of salvation, nor can he escape the responsibility on any plea.

"The agnostic pleads, 'I do not know.' If he does not know that is his own fault. The knowledge is within his reach. The man who wants light can have it. If there is one thing more clearly set forth than all others it is that every man is responsible to God for his own life and character.

"The three great forces of life are innate power, or will, circumstances, or environment, and the supernatural. Can we escape individual responsibility on the plea of circumstances? I think not.

"It is often said that man is the creature of circumstances. This is, in a measure, true, but only secondarily. Man is also master of circumstances. I know that the tiger draws his variegated stripes from the jungles he inhabits, that climatic influences make race distinctions, but I know of no law that excludes the individual from personal responsibility. I can, if I will, change my circumstances.

"And here comes in the will power. Men say they can't when they can. When a man has chosen to eliminate the word 'impossible' from his vocabulary then he has commenced to work miracles. William Lloyd Garrison was opposed and threatened when he first raised his voice against slavery in Boston, supposed to be the very centre of humanitarianism. But he said 'I will be heard,' and he was heard. He was heard among the artillery that shook the world. Old Douglas Jerrold was told that he was dying. 'What, dying! I must not die now! I will not die!' He grasped Death by the throat and held it at bay for three years. How different is this from the man who died simply because he thought he was dead. He had been condemned to be shot. At the last moment a reprieve arrived and he was fired at with blank cartridges, but he fell over dead. He had lost his will power.

"God has given every man the faculty of changing his environments, of changing his evil circumstances to the good, of triumphing over obstacles. Milton's blindness gave the world a glimpse of paradise lost, Bedford jail gave the world Bunyan's 'Pilgrims' Progress.'

"'God made me what I am, hence He is to blame for my evil,' some cry. But, my friend, God did not make your character. He gave unto your hands the instrumentality of making that immortal part of you good or bad. If a man has a will he is absolute and responsible. Will is but the power of choosing between good and bad, the right and the evil.

"'But why did God make evil?" Evil is the dark side of good, like the shadow made by the sunshine. "But couldn't God make man incapable of doing evil?" He did make such creatures, but we call them horses and cattle; we do not speak of them as men. They are not human. They can do no evil, nor can they do good. When the possibility of bad is destroyed, so also is the possibility of good excluded. Anything moral must have the power of choice. It is not moral unless it is free."

To illustrate this power of the free moral agency, the preacher recited the following anecdote with much force:

"It was on a high mountain slope. The long train of passenger coaches was winding slowly up the mountain side. Suddenly the engine whistles down brakes. In an instant every brakeman is at his post, and, though the cause is totally unknown to all but the engineer, the train is brought to a standstill in almost a twinkling. The passengers are alarmed. What can be the matter? Heads are thrust out of the car windows, and there, far above on the same track, is a wild freight train dashing down upon them at breakneck speed. The oncoming train seems to almost leap from the track as she comes to deal death and destruction to an army of human lives. There is no time to be lost. The train is now quite still, the engineer shouts to the fireman to uncouple the engine and jump for his life. The throttle is thrown wide open, and then he jumps for his life. He has sent his engine to meet the wild freight. You can see it now as it tears up the track faster than the wild freight is descending. The two meet. You can see them leap high up in their fearful struggle, and then fall in hideous ruin, but the train is saved. The great iron ribs of the engine are crushed and broken, its steel lungs are ground to pieces. There has been a terrible combat, but the passengers are saved, the flight of the wild freight is stayed.

"And the people forgot even the number of that engine. There was nothing of the moral nature to the act of the engine. It could not choose; it could only obey. And to the engineer with the brain and the will a monument was reared."

CLOSE WORK WITH A SAURIAN.

Man and Alligator Sank Together, but the Reptile Came Up Bound.

The following are the particulars of an adventure Mr. H. Abbot, of indigo and racing fame, met with some years ago:

It was in the rains and we were up at Tewarreh Factory vats, when the jamadar told us that there was a huge alligator under the bridge of the river. Sending for a gun and a couple of bullets, we went up to the bridge, and, sure enough about twenty yards off, there was an enormous "ghurial," some twenty feet long, with his head just visible above the water. A well-directed shot caught him between the eyes, and the brute mortally wounded plunged into deep water, rolling over and over, and was carried by the tide down toward the bunga low, which was a quarter of a mile off. Running to the vat-house, Abbott seized a long rope lying there, and rapidly made a slipknot in it, and, declaring that he was not going to lose so lovely a skin, kicked off his boots, and just as he was—in socks, breeches,, and shirt—

JUMPED INTO THE RIVER,

giving me and a lot of natives the other end of the rope to hold. He got well into the middle of the stream and was quietly treading water while we were all anxiously watching when suddenly within two feet of the swimmer the alligator plunged straight up out of the water snout foremost, as alligators generally do when hit in the head. Without the least hesitation Abbott flung both arms right around the snout, and a regular rough-and-tumble ensued.

Presently the brute's whole body appeared. Abbott calmly mounted him evidently trying the while to disengage the slip knot, which had now got tight round his own arm, and to shove it over the brute's head. Then the alligator started swimming and we followed down the bank, when, just as we were opposite the bungalow, he pulled dead up, brought his tail out of the water, and with a fearful side sweep capsized Abbott, snapping at him as he fell. Then came another fight such as I never wish again to see, the pair eventually disappearing beneath the water. We hauled away at the rope, thinking it was still attached to Abbott, when unexpectedly we saw him come up a few yards from the bank evidently almost senseless. A Rajpoot peon jumped in and dragged his master up the slope. He was bleeding awfully, and was a gruesome sight—shirt in ribbons

ARMS AND CHEST TORN ALL OVER,

both hands badly maimed, and the right foot completely crushed. He came to at once, and only said. "The rope's safe over his nose;" and so it was, sure enough: for the natives to whom I had thrown the rope were now busily engaged in hauling the defunct saurian on shore.

I never saw a man in such a mess; and to add to the horror, down to the edge of the river, just as we had dragged up her half killed husband, rushed his young wife, wringing her hands, and naturally half out of her wits with terror. While she was standing over him, and the servants were carrying him to the house, he started singing, "Home they brought her warrior dead." A nice time of it we he had out in a jungle, with no appliances to tie the severed arteries, and with a patient who would insist in trying to get out of bed to see how the skinning of the alligator was getting on. We tried to hire kahars, but the whole country was under water, and they refused to budge from home; so we put him into a shampony and took him into the Doctor at Muzafferpore, taking from 10 on Tuesday till 7 the next morning to do the twenty miles.

England's Drink for Thirty Years.

An important document has just been issued, showing the consumption from 1856 to 1888 of tea, coffee, cocoa, and chicory, of alcoholic beverages, and of tobacco, compared with the increase of population.

The non-alcoholic drinks—namely, tea, coffee, cocoa, and chicory—have taken a tremendous leap upward, continually advancing, with only some four fluctuations of no great moment. In 1856 the consumption was a little more than 100,000,000 pounds; in 1888 it rose to about 247,000,000 pounds. The amount consumed per head of population had almost doubled meanwhile. In 1856 it was 3 64 pounds; in 1888 it was 6 58 pounds. The only considerable decline was in 1861 and 1862, co-incident with a decline in the consumption of wine and spirits. This return does not include mineral waters, the consumption of which is known to be very large.

Turning to British and foreign spirits and wine, we observe that in 1856 the consumption was 1.26 gallons per head; in 1876 it rose to 1.83 gallons; but in 1888 it had fallen to 1.29 gallons, or practically to the same level of thirty-two years ago; but during the last twenty years a gradual and steady diminution is observed. The liquor which has fluctuated the least is the national beverage, beer. In 1856 it was 22 6 gallons, in 1888 it stands at 26.8 gallons, and with no material ascent or descent during the interval. The population was set down as 27,000,000 in 1856, and, moving regularly, expanded by an unbroken series of accents to 38,000,000, at which it stood in 1888. There has been an increase during the same period in the amount of beer consumed. The 17,000,000 barrels which quenched the national thirst in 1856 rose finally to about 27,500,000 in 1888, reaching the maximum of over 30,000,000 in 1874, and thence descending in 1877 to something very near the figures at which they finally stand, appearances being in favor of a steady increase.

The main facts developed by the diagrams are these: That the consumption of spirits is steadily decreasing, but that with respect to beer, its position is as firm as ever it was, and we may fairly anticipate an increase rather than a diminution in its use.—[Licensed Victuallers' Gazette.

The Reason Why.

Bessie—"I met Miss Shapely out shopping to-day, and I never before realized what a loud voice she has." Jennie—"But you must remember, my dear, that she was asking for a pair of No. 2 shoes."

THE STARFISH.

How This Queer Animal Works Destruction to the Oyster-Beds.

Oyster farmers are experiencing their usual trouble with the starfish, says a Norwich (Conn.) letter to the New York "Tribune." A starfish is a unique instrument of destruction. The body is depressed and divided into rays like a star; the upper surface is studded with rough knobs, between which are the openings of many minute tubes for the passage of water in and out of the body. On the external edges of the rays are stiff spines, which serve as protections, and at the end of each ray is a small reddish eye speck. The mouth opens in the stomach cavity. It is very flexible and will admit large mollusks with the shell, the hard parts being ejected after the soft portions are digested.

A Norwich man picked up a beautiful specimen at Watch Hill a few days ago, but in lacked that sponge-like elasticity for which they are noted. He tipped up the stomach and out tumbled a big clam, shell and all, measuring four inches in diameter. The fish measured but five. But the most peculiar thing about the starfish is its great power of regeneration of lost parts. If one of the arms or rays becomes broken off the fish will grow another; if four of the five are lost it will live to reproduce them all; but if the five meet with destruction the fish dies.

The walking stomachs drift leisurely along the shore devouring all the accumulated garbage, but always pointed for one particular spot—an oyster bed. Armed with a natural saw and syringe they march upon the bivalves, cut a small opening in the shell and inject a fluid which stupifies the oyster and renders it an easy prey. When once they arrive destruction is swift, and hundreds of acres of oysters are destroyed before their presence is discovered.

Young stars live on "jingles" until they are able to cope with an oyster. These are small shells, about the size of a man's thumb, which are planted by oystermen for oyster spat or seed to adhere to, and to lose them means the loss of a season's crop. At six months a star-fish is big enough to tackle an oyster. The advancement from "jingles" to healthy bivalves is always characterized by a fight, old farmers say. Many are the battles that they have witnessed in shallow water when the sea was smooth and the water clear. The young starfish lacks experience and the oysters make it rather uncomfortable for them by catching their rays between the shells and pinching them off.

One old fisherman tells of a fight between a big oyster and a little fish which he saw last season. It was a fight "to a finish," and one the like of which he never saw before. The young starfish approached the open oyster and slowly settled down upon it. The shell sprang together with a snap and the fish, which had settled upon it with five rays, bobbed suddenly up with only four. The oyster again dropped his blinds and awaited a second attack. He didn't have to wait long. Slowly the fish began to drop until he was again astraddle of the oyster when a repetition of the former round occurred and he now had three rays instead of five.

Three times more this scene was enacted and then the fish keeled over, dead.

The army of oyster pirates has arrived in Connecticut waters, and the sound oystermen in the vicinity of Stamford are bemoaning their fate. They have come 1,000,000 strong and are sawing away at a terrific rate. But the battle is not a one-sided affair by any means. Dredges are busy at work, raising both the starfish and the oysters. The former are put into barrels and killed by steam, while the oysters are replanted. When life has been boiled out of the starfish they are shoveled back into the sea for other species of the wet world to feed upon.

But this method of destroying the destroyer is not a satisfactory one; it is altogether too slow. Every oyster farmer holds his views of how the dread enemy can be exterminated, but they prove impracticable.

Man's Knowled e of God.

We ourselves, in the sphere of relations—in the related world—can speak of God's manifestations only in broken, diverse, incomplete phrases. Far beyond us God is, yet He is near to us in all that is—in our selfhood, in power, in cause, in truth, goodness and beauty, in all high ends which we can seek; He is at our door, even dimly in our hearts. But this Being can never be grasped in one conception, or treated as if He were the term or beginning of a mathematical demonstration. He is, no doubt, one and supreme. But He has endless relations—endless, just because He is God. He is the ground of all, in all, through all, yet somehow not there—not in His supreme essence, not in His selfhood, not as God. But in looking up to Him as the ground of all relations, we cannot formulate God in one conception, in one idea of the so-called reason. The only philosophy and the only religion worthy of the name is that which looks beyond pure formulæ of the mere intelligence or thought, and finds God in the breadth of experience, history, human life, yet, in Himself, utterly transcendent of all that in these we can know, feel, or name. Not the definitely Known God, not the Unknown God is our last word, far less the Unknowable God, but the ever-to-be-known God. We are not God, and when we form, or attempt to form, an idea of Him, we do not create Him. As Bossuet well said: "Si l'homme avait pu ouvertement se declarer Dieu, son orgueil se serait emporte jusqu'a cet exces; mais se dire Dieu et se sentir mortel, l'arrogance la plus aveugle en aurait honte."—"Knowing and Being," by John Veitch, L. L. D. (Blackwood).

Well Certified.

A new schoolmaster had just been posted to the regiment, and he had the reputation of being rather a scientific man, well up in some branches of study which army schoolmasters do not always take up. In the orderly room. The colonel was seated at the table with the Adjutant standing by.

Adjutant—"The new schoolmaster's come to report arrival, Colonel." (Enter schoolmaster.)

Colonel—"Well, sir, come to join, eh? That's right. I hear that you understand all about plane trigonometry, eh?"

Schoolmaster (very unsteady on his legs)—"Yeshr—got fushclash 'tificate for it."

Colonel (unobservant)—"And you've studied military surveying, too, I believe?"

Schoolmaster—"Yeshr—got fushclash shtiffcate for't."

Colonel (looks up quickly)—"I think you've been drinking, sir."

Schoolmaster—"Yeshr—got fushclash shtiffcate for it!"—[London Figaro.

Pleading for the Shark.

The author of "On Blue Water," a man who had sailed much in tropical seas and had many opportunities for studying the nature and habits of fish, treats the common belief that the shark is a man-eater as a superstition. Man does not have his dwelling in the water, and it is only rarely that, by accident or design, he exposes himself to the attacks of the shark. It is not likely, therefore, that he was intended to be the natural and preferred food of the fish. The writer referred to above says that he had never conversed with any one who had seen a living man attacked by a shark. He gives an amusing account of a meeting between a black sailor and a shark, which makes it appear that this fish is a great coward in the presence of man.

His ship, an English one, was lying in Bombay harbor. An enormous white shark lay sluggishly on the surface of the water only a few feet from the ship's side. The sailors were making such remarks as "He's got his eye on us for supper," and when this opinion was doubted, they challenged the incredulous to put a foot in the water within the shark's reach.

A negro made a bet of a pound of tobacco that he would jump into the water just as he was. The bet was taken; and, without removing any of his clothing, the man jumped from the rail plump upon the monster's back. The fish was large enough to have swallowed two men, but his fright overcame any longing for human flesh. The narrator says:

"I have seldom seen anything so scared as that shark was; he plunged off, half his body out of the water at times, leaving a wake like a paddle-boat behind him, which could be traced for three or four hundred yards, where he dived, and never showed himself alongside our ship again."

This instance would, perhaps, be met with the objection that sharks show a preference for white men to feed upon. This common notion has been adopted from observing that the colored South Sea Islanders spend much of their time in the water, wholly indifferent to the sharks which swim around them. If the shark is really partial to white victims, he probably selects them from sight, not from taste. The whiteness of the body attracts his eye more quickly than dark objects would, and he makes for it with a blind rush.

When the shark once gets a taste of human food, he no doubt experiences unusual delight, and from that time on is a ferocious man-hunter.

The case is much the same with the shark as with the tiger. Not one of a thousand of either of these creatures stands any chance of ever tasting human flesh, and before having done so they both stand in mortal fear of the face of man.

Without Price.

In villages among the mountains of Virginia and Pennsylvania, where habits of life and thought have remained almost unaltered for two centuries, an odd custom still prevails which may be new to our readers. Prescriptions for the cure of different ailments—weak eyes, scrofula, consumption, cancer and hydrophobia—have been handed down in the same family from one generation to another.

These prescriptions are never known to more than one person at a time, and it becomes his duty to make the remedy and give it away. According to popular superstition, if he imparts the secret or takes money or any recompense for the medicine, its virtue is gone. Many of these lotions and cordials possess undoubted efficacy, having been originally distilled from simples and earths by men who were forced to go to Nature for cure, and who came to understand some of her resources better than we do.

A similar superstition exists among the Hungarian peasants, with regard to the amulets which they wear to protect them from lightning, poison, or sudden death. The amulet must be given; as soon as it is sold it becomes worthless.

The same idea formed the basis of the custom among the ancient Irish of baking a cake at every meal for the possible guest who might chance to come in. When the meal was finished, too, a few crumbs were thrown out of-doors and on the hearth for any invisible creature, whether good or evil spirit, who might be hungry.

These superstitions seem ridiculous to our shrewd modern sense; but the truth underlying them is as old as humanity and will live as long. It is, simply, that we owe a part of our talents, our wealth, our strength, in short, of every good thing God has given us, to our brother and that as soon as we begin to barter it for our own advantage, the virtue goes out of it.

The selfish child or man, no matter how rich he may be in genius, knowledge or money, will find life grow poorer and barer every year. He has not paid the tithes to his brother.

A special blessing follows even the earthly fortunes of the man who is generous in heart as well as in deed.

"He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth to the Lord," and the Lord repays all such debts with a great interest.

Dahomey's King.

The King of famous Dahomey is dead, and as his successor must prove before he ascends the throne that he is a brave and great man, the young aspirant is looking around for adventures. At last accounts he had gone hunting for King Tofa of Porto Novo, declaring that nothing less than the head of that potentate would satisfy his ambition. King Tofa was at peace with all the world, but his country is suddenly plunged into terrible commotion simply because his head is wanted across the border in Dahomey. The French are now busily engaged in Porto Novo helping the King to keep his head on his shoulders. It is such puerile quarrels as these that are playing the mischief with the West African trade and keeping a long stretch of coast in an uproar.—[N. Y. Sun.

She Had Enough.

"Mamma," said Bridget O'Flynn, who has social aspirations, "it's myself that wants a ridin' habit." "Well, it's yourself that won't get any. Begorra, you've got ridin' habit enough as it is, takin' the horse cars twice a day as ye do at foive cents ivery thrip."

Not every bridge contractor would like to be tried by a jury of his piers.

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	4.00 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.10 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.10 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	5.00 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. Lock boxes from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Barnum exhibited at St. Thomas Tuesday.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

Read J. C. Hertel's new advertisement this week.

This week is enumeration week at the post-office.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

The M. C. R. pay car passed through on Monday.

Division Court will be held at Rodney on Sept 26th.

The Dominion Statutes for 1889 have been received.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

The ENTERPRISE from now to the end of 1889 for 25 cents.

Capt. Oak and Lieut. Creamer are now in charge of the S. A. here.

Read the new advertisement of Hockin & Pool in this week's issue.

Jos. Saunders has returned to resume his studies at the high school.

Choice seed wheat and timothy seed for sale at Sifton Bros'. Dutton.

M. L. Millar and bride left Tuesday night on a trip to eastern points.

A number of Duttonites will attend the Toronto Fair this week and next.

Burglars and highwaymen are still operating in the vicinity of St. Thomas.

A large number from Dutton attended the Provincial Fair at London this week.

John C. Campbell, Muirkirk, will visit friends around this district in a few days.

THE ENTERPRISE to any address from now till December 31st, 1890, for $1.10.

Forester's anniversary services at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning.

Cheap excursion rates are advertised on the M. C. R. to all leading fall exhibitions.

M. Campbell, Dunwich, is exhibiting two colts and a mare at the Provincial at London this week.

Miss Ida Lodge fell down a stairway on Monday and broke the small bone of her leg, just above the ankle.

The Foresters will meet in the roller rink at 10.30 Sunday morning in order to form for marching to the church.

The brickwork on Leitch's hotel is nearly completed, and that on Eustes' hotel will be commenced this week.

The sidewalk on Shackleton street is becoming so dilapidated that pedestrians will have soon to take the road for it.

Nearly one hundred tickets were sold at the Dutton station for St. Thomas on Tuesday. Barnum was the attraction.

Schleihauf Bros., of Wallacetown, took their handsome Wilkes colt to the Provincial Exhibition at London on Monday.

Mrs. Stevenson, of Comber, was visiting her sister, Mrs. Oscar Phelps, this week and has gone to Norwich on a visit to friends there.

The death of Wm. Davidson, of Ridgetown, mentioned in another column, was caused by an overdose of laudanum, taken to cure diarrhœa.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the St. Thomas street railroad will be held on the 13th inst., to take into consideration the sale of the road.

Miss Frost, who has been visiting Mrs. W. Fletcher for the past few weeks, returned to Tilsonburg to-day, accompanied by Miss Rose Fletcher.

No. 20 express going east at 11.28 p. m. will shortly be stopped at Dutton every evening, instead of stopping to let off passengers as at present.

Judgment was reserved in the argument of appeal from the County Court of Elgin in the case of McIntyre vs. Hockin & Pool at Osgoode Hall on Saturday.

J. A. Shannon, dentist, will be away attending the Toronto Industrial Fair from Sept. 14th to the 18th inclusive and his office will be closed on those days.

In the Ontario Statutes of last session, recently published, a clause has been added to the Municipal Act disqualifying high school teachers from being town councillors.

Preparations for the West Elgin Fair, to be held at Wallacetown on October 1st and 2nd, are well under way, and everything points to a most successful exhibition. Cheap fares are offered on the M. C. R. from all points between St. Thomas and Ridgetown, so that there is no excuse for anyone staying away from the fair on account of it costing too much.

The local freight business is booming at present. Eleven cars of freight were shipped from this station on Monday, and the average receipts of merchandise is one car per day.

The race track of the driving park is being graded this week. The management is determined to have a track second to none in Ontario, and appearances that that they are going to have it.

A correspondent wants to know if the Crooks Act is strictly observed in Dutton, and says he is of the opinion that it is not. Doubtless the license inspector could give the desired information.

It is said that the postmaster-general will shortly re-impose the postage on newspapers. Should this be the case all weekly newspapers will likely increase the subscription price from $1 to $1.50.

Only three shot for the medal at the gun club shoot Tuesday evening. Wm. Eustes was the winner in shooting off the tie with C. E. Doyle. Score—Wm. Eustes 5, C. E. Doyle 5, J. T. Sifton 4.

A meeting of the Dunwich Branch Reform Association (Provincial) will be held in Leitch's hall, on Saturday, 14th Sept., at 5 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of making arrangements for looking after the voters' list.

During the next five months the grain markets for St. Thomas, London and Toronto will be published regularly in the ENTERPRISE, and occasional reports will also be given from Highgate, Shedden and Iona Station.

The Executive of the East Elgin Reform Association met at Aylmer Thursday, and decided to call a convention of delegates to meet there on Tuesday, Oct. 15th, to choose a candidate for the next Provincial Legislature.

New subscribers are being added to our list every day, but we still have room for more. Subscribers will do us a great favor by showing the ENTERPRISE to friends and neighbors who are not subscribers. It speaks for itself.

Rev. D. Kelso, of Wallacetown, will preach in the Methodist church here on Sunday evening next and Mr. Conn in the morning at 11. Rev. E. Middleton will occupy the pulpit of the Wallacetown Presbyterian church in the evening.

The suit entered by Mrs. Chisholm against the corporation of St. Thomas for damages for injuries alleged to have been sustained in consequence of a defective sidewalk on Myrtle street, has been withdrawn, defendants paying plaintiff $179.

Mrs. Besta Remey, of Southwold, near Talbotville, has entered an action against Samuel Hunt, of the same township, for seduction, and claims $5.000 damages. Mrs. Remey is a widow of 45, her husband having died about eleven years ago. Hunt is a bachelor. The case will come on for trial at the Elgin Fall Assizes.

Our merchants have decided to not put goods out in front of their stores in future. This will be a big saving of work as well as a saving in goods, as the sun and dust destroy most of the fabrics usually put on exhibition.—Tilsonburg Liberal. Why cannot our Dutton merchants make an agreement to the same effect?

Frank Garner, the miscellaneous burglar, was released from the county jail at St. Thomas on Monday morning, after serving his sentence for peddling jewelry without a license. He was immediately re-arrested on warrants charging him with several burglaries, and the police magistrate remanded him for a week to stand his trial.

While George Stricker, of concession 4, Aldborough, was digging gravel on J. K. Kirkpatrick's farm at Wardsville on August 28, he found three feet from the surface a human skeleton. The bones were large as if of a tall person, but were in a space of two or three feet in length, as if the body had been cut in pieces before being buried. The teeth were perfect and sound. There was also some charcoal with the bones as though the body had been partly burned. The skeleton is at John McGregor's farm at Wardsville.

A man, claiming to be Bob Donnelly, of Biddulph notoriety, with his wife and his children, the youngest being but a few weeks old, found lodgement in the police station Wednesday evening. The man and woman were both beastly drunk and incapable of taking care of themselves, and the whole party looked as tough as they make them. They were kept in the cells all night and were allowed to go in the morning on promising to leave town. It is needless to add that the man was not Robert Donnelly, as that person is living quietly in Glencoe at present.

The corner stone of the new Presbyterian church at Glencoe was laid on Monday afternoon by the Rev. J. H. Macdonnell, M. A., B. D., of Toronto, in the presence of about 800 people. After the usual formalities an adjournment was had to the old St. Andrew's church building, where a supper was given by the ladies, four tables, running the entire length of the church, being filled no less than three times before the large gathering had been waited upon. A platform having been erected in front of this church the rest of the evening was taken up with addresses by James Armstrong, M. P.; Dr. Roome, M. P.: Robert Ferguson, M. P. P.; Mr. Sutherland, of Napier, a number of visiting clergymen and by Rev. Mr. Macdonnell, who made the speech of the evening. The offertory amounted to about $180, which, with other collections realized by the sale of badges, etc., will bring the total proceeds of the day up to about $250. The plans of the new church show a building of the finest architecture, large, roomy and such as would be an ornament to any city. Its cost when completed will be in the neighborhood of $12,000.

J. C. HERTEL

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Wishes to announce to the public that he has now on hand one of the Largest and Finest Selections of Woolens that he has ever yet shown.

The steady increase of my business enables me this fall to place befors the public as fine a line of Woolens as will be found in any of our cities, in **Black Worsted Suitings, Colored Worsted Suitings,** the best line of **Scotch Tweed Suitings** to be found. See our **Blue Serges,** the best goods in the World to wear. In **Overcoatings, Trouserings and Canadian Goods** you will find a well assorted Stock at Prices that cannot be beaten. In ordering Clothing this fall you will consult your own interests by looking through my stock and will find that a more complete range in every particular you will not run across anywhere.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR

When will we be able to walk quietly along the streets without having our ears assailed with oaths, curses and blackguardisms which proceed from the foul mouths of a few toughs, who seem to take delight in stringing out the most obscene language to be found in man's vocabulary. It would not require much effort to stop this and the benefit to everybody would be immense. A night spent in the lock-up would effectually cool them off. "Scottie," as he is familiarly called, has been distinguishing himself in this line lately, partly because he does not know any better, partly because he is generally overloaded, but principally because the poor fellow is teased by youths and children who ought to have more sense. Scarcely a night passes but what he is tantalized almost beyond endurance by youngsters who seem to take a delight in listening to his abusive talk. If he was left alone there would be a great deal less profanity used.



Matthew W. Brown, who is wanted for the same crime here, pleaded guilty at London Friday to the charge of obtaining money on false pretences. Brown forged the name of the Dutton stationmaster to a bogus bill of lading for a consignment of hides, and induced Mr. Joseph Elliott to give him $20 for the goods, which Brown said were on the way. He was remanded for sentence. On being sent to gaol the report gained currency that Brown was suffering from leprosy. Drs. Brown, Smith, Waugh and Hodge examined the prisoner and pronounced his malady to be psoriasis, a disease resembling leprosy, from which he had suffered for fifteen years. The disease differs from leprosy in being neither infectious nor contagious, and this man had suffered from it for fifteen or twenty years, while neither his wife nor any of his family of three children were affected with it. It is probable that the authorities will make an effort to have him removed from the jail to some place where he can be properly treated.—St. Thomas Times.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL R.R.

EXCURSION TICKETS

Will be sold from Dutton for Fall Fairs as follows:—

Toronto Industrial Exposition, Sept. 9th to 21st, good to return up to Sept. 23, single fare for the round trip.

Detroit International Fair, Sept. 17th to 27th, good to return up to Sept. 28th. Single fare for the round trip.

Southern Counties Fair at St. Thomas, Sept. 24th to 27th, good to return up to Sept. 28th. Single fare for the round trip.

Provincial Exhibition at London, Sept. 9th to 14th, good to return up to Sept. 16th. Single fare for round trip.

Peninsular Exhibition at Chatham, Sept. 17th to 20th, good to return up to Sept. 21st. Single fare for round trip.

Aldborough Agricultural Fair at Rodney, Oct. 12th, good to return up to Oct. 14th. One and one-third fare for the round trip.

Tickets will be sold from St. Thomas, Ridgetown and intermediate stations to West Elgin Fair at one and one-third fare for round trip.

Good on all trains except Nos. 5 and 6.

JNO. G. LAVEN, Can. Pass. Agt. F. J. ARMSTRONG, Agent.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

We are prepared to pay the Highest Market Price in Cash for any quantity of good, clean-washed Wool, delivered at the

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS,

Or will give in exchange goods of our own make, consisting of

Fine and Coarse Tweeds, Sheetings, Flannels, Blankets, Yarn, &c.

We have thoroughly refitted our Mill and are prepared to do

CUSTOM CARDING, WEAVING AND SPINNING,

In the best possible manner. Parties coming in early with their wool can take their carding home with them.

We have Mr. Millard as Cutter in our Tailoring Department and can guarantee a good fit. As we manufacture and import our goods direct we can give the best bargains in Suits. A call solicited.

Dutton, May 14, 1889. L. J. WILLSON & CO.

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE.

The only reliable medium for reaching the people of West Elgin.

FARMERS, THRESHERS, ETC.

Use McColl's Celebrated

LARDINE & EUREKA MACHINE OILS

They have no superior. Ask your dealers for McCOLL'S

DOMINION CYLINDER OIL.

Best Cutting, Wool Oil, Spindle Oil, Lard Oil, Benzine, Sewing Machine and Harness Oil always in Stock.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 38. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1889. WHOLE No. 372.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. G. RUTHVEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., office in the Advance building, adjoining McIntyre's bank. Residence, corner Shackleton St. and McArthur Avenue.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton. ☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, d DUTTON.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTR -AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON. Commissioner in the High Court. ☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented. Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc. S. JOHN SCHULTE, OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment. ERMATINGER & ROBINSON, Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST. D. D. S.—Pennsylvania. L. D. S.—Ontario. 351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M.D.C.M., Trinity University; L.R.C.P. London, Eng.; L. R.C.S., Edinburg; L.M. Edinburg and London; F.T.M.S., Toronto; M.C.P. & S., Ont. ☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed. F. A. HUMPIDGE, Office—Front Street. Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Ridgetown	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	‡10 09	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	‡10 18	12 30
Dutton	9 09	‡10 28	12 57
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN, Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

HURON AND MIDDLESEX MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured	$2,518,061.00
Assets	106,524,53

R. S. MURRAY, Esq., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

Dutton Iron and Pump Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

Agents for Threshers, Engines, Binders, Reapers, Mowers and S X Centre Plows.

Manufacturers of the Iron Truss Harrows, Rollers, Cultivators and the celebrated Dutton Pumps, which are taking the lead. Why? Because we use the best porcelain and brass cylinder and iron bucket that money can produce.

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

MARSH & KIEFER,
Successors to C. W. ALLEN.

The Star Loan Company

181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.
Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate ☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT

BY WEARING ONLY

LAZARUS'

RENOWNED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.

THESE Spectacles and Eye-Glasses have been used for the past 35 years and give unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world, never tiring the eye and lasting many years without change. R. A. KIRLAND, Druggist, Dutton, sole agent for Dutton. DR. J. M. EATON, Druggist, West Lorne, sole agent for West Lorne.

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY WITH

N. PHELPS,

Agent for the following Companies:—

MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

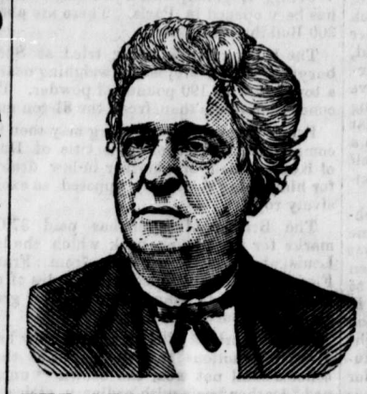
ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000.

CITY OF LONDON, (England,) Capital, £2,000,000 sterling.

WATERLOO MUTUAL, of Waterloo, Assets above all Liabilities, $186,266.

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

NORMAN PHELPS, Dutton, Ont.



THE LATE PROF. PHELPS.

The above is a portrait of the late Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M.D., LL.D., of Dartmouth College, He was a strong, able man, who stood high in the literary and scientific worlds. It is not generally known, but it is, nevertheless, the truth, that Prof. Phelps was the discoverer of what is known to the Medical Profession and Chemists universally as Paine's Celery Compound, unquestionably one of the most valuable discoveries of this century. This remarkable compound is not a nervine, an essence, a sarsaparilla or any devised article, but a *discovery*, and it marks a distinct step in medical practice and the treatment of nervous complications. It has been freely admitted by the best medical talent in the land, and also by the leading chemists and scientists, that for nerve troubles, nervous exhaustion, insomnia, debility, senility and even the dreaded and terrible Paresis, nothing has ever been discovered which reaches the disorder and restores health equal to this discovery of Prof. Phelps

Paine's Celery Compound is now being prepared in quantities, and can be procured at any reputable druggist. An attractive bunch of celery is to be found on every wrapper. It has become specially popular among professional men, mind workers, ladies burdened with exciting social duties and frequenters of the leading clubs.

FOR THE BEST ICE CREAM

—CALL AT—

The New Ice Cream Parlor and Lunch Rooms,

Next door to Jas. McDougall's, Dutton.

Lemonade and Summer Drinks,

Hot Tea and Coffee served at all Hours.

Strawberries, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas and all kinds of Fruit in Season.

A full stock of the Freshest and Choicest Confectionery.

Canned Goods, Pickles, &c.

Give Me a Call.

MRS. A. SMITH.

IMPROVED LAND FOR SALE

—IN THE—

TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK,
BANKER, DUTTON,

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

FOR SALE.

THE N. W. QUARTER OF LOT 24 IN the 11th Concession, Aldborough, 50 acres. A good frame house and barn and good orchard on the place. The soil is a sandy loam; 40 acres cleared. A good chance to buy a farm at a bargain.

Apply to D. McINTYRE, Dutton, or to H. CLAY, Barrister, Dutton. March, 22, 1888.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Winnipeg had a $12,000 fire Friday night.

Hon. S. Prowse, of P. E. Island, has been made a senator.

Walker's grain warehouse at Kincardine was burned Friday. Loss, $2,000.

Bodies continue to be taken from the debris at Johnstown at the rate of two a day.

Many farmers in Quebec Province have such abundant crops that their barns will not hold them.

The strike of the London tailors is ended, the employers accepting 10½ hours as a day's work.

Four million acres of land in Northern and Central Minnesota is about to be opened for settlement.

Forest fires in the Sierra Nevada mountains have swept away Central Railway bridges and snow sheds.

Disease has broken out amongst the cattle at Squirrel Creek, Man., one man having lost seventeen head.

A blue jacket in H. M. S. Swiftsure at Victoria, B. C., fell from a mast and had his brains dashed out on the deck.

Junior County Judge Lane has been appointed judge of the County Court of Grey, vice Judge McPherson, deceased.

Andrew Kennedy, a young brakeman on the C. P. R., fell between two freight cars at Medicine Hat, sustaining fatal injuries.

Henry Hall, a Woodstock colored man, has been committed for ten days by the Windsor magistrate on a charge of trespass on the M. C. R.

Ex-Attorney-General Clarke, of Winnipeg, while en route to the Pacific coast on a C. P. R. train, died from the bursting of a blood vessel.

John Crose, a young man who apparently belonged to St. Marys, jumped from the steamer Athabasca near Owen Sound Friday morning and was drowned.

F. W. Gessevein, the wealthy tool manufacturer of Brooklyn, was shot dead in his office Friday morning by an old man with whom he had a dispute about a patent.

Jas. Black, who is said to have furnished the dose of laudanum which caused the death of J. B. Davidson, of Ridgetown, was censured for so doing by the coroner's jury.

William Jennings, of Elmwood, has been summoned to appear before Squire Pool, of Comber, to answer a charge of using abusive language to Night Operator J. C. Lowther of the M. C. R.

Alfred, the sixteen-year-old son of Jas. Gadsby, of Stratford, suicided by the revolver method on Thursday evening, rather than face a charge of robbery of which he claimed he was innocent.

The Comber people are now dependent on Leamington for their water supply. When the M. C. R. engine from that place arrives there crowds of people may be seen coming out of the woods with their buckets to be filled from the engine tank.

W. W. Disher has instituted an action against the Bell Telephone Company at St. Thomas for refusing, as common carriers, to send a message delivered by him in their branch office in St. Thomas. It appears that a dispute existed between Mr. Disher and the manager of the office, Mr. G. W. Morgan, as to whether plaintiff was entitled to pay 10 cents additional for a talk with Aylmer. Mr. Disher declined to pay the amount, and the manager stated that he would forbid him to use the wire until such time as it was paid.

A sad accident occurred on th efarm of Mr. Geo. Eveland, about three miles southeast of Vienna, on Wednesday afternoon. An old lady, Mrs. Margaret Pace, 74 years old, in company with her nephew, was setting fire to some brush piles in the field, and it appears that Mrs. Pace's clothing caught fire and burned her so badly that death must have ensued very quickly. She was found by her nephew about five in the afternoon, dead, with her clothing almost burned off and her body horribly burned.

The Amherstburg gas well is down over 1,150 feet, and salt water was struck at that depth. The contract is for a dry hole 1,300 feet, and the company have instructed the contractor to keep agoing. The expense of rimming out the hole and casting out the Atlantic will be heavy on the contractor. A meeting of the shareholders will be held Monday to see "what they are going to do about it." As the company are men of considerable sand, they may decide to go to China or put down another hole.

Messrs. J. Farley, barrister, J. A. Robinson, barrister, and W. Armstrong, mining engineer, left Tuesday morning for Lawrence to experiment on a farm which they have bonded there in consequence of samples of coal having been brought to town which it is alleged were unearthed while sinking a well. The coal was, it is stated, found at a depth of seventeen feet under the hard pan. Another well was sunk in a different part of the field, and at the same depth a layer of coal was again struck, 'tis alleged. The company express their intention of sinking a shaft should to-day's experiments warrant further explorations.—Times.

Jurors for 1890.

The county selectors of Jurors, consisting of Judge Hughes, Sheriff Brown, Mayor Morse, Warden Godwin, County Treasurer McCausland and Clerk of the Peace Donahue, met Monday and drafted a list of the number of jurors to serve at the Assizes and General Sessions in Elgin during 1890. The grand jurors for superior courts number 60, and for inferior courts 60; petit jurors for superior courts 120, and for inferior courts 120, a total of 360. The jurors will be selected as follows:—From St. Thomas, 54; Aylmer, 18; Port Stanley, 6; Vienna, 6; Aldborough, 48; Dunwich, 42, Southwold; 42; Yarmouth, 60; Malahide, 42; South Dorchester, 18; Bayham, 18; Springfield, 6. Total, 360.

Elgin Fall Assizes.

The criminal calender for the fall assizes which open on the 30th inst., before Justice Rose, includes the following cases:—

Queen vs. Wm. Robinson, larceny.

Queen vs. Isaac D. Bowlby, unnatural offence.

Queen vs. Wm. Hill, same.

Queen vs. David Weir, James Eden and John Eden, arson.

Queen vs. Frank Doxtater, indecent assault.

Queen vs. J. Marks and D. Wrightman, perjury.

Queen vs. Henry Davis, seduction under the Charlton Act.

It wasn't Tooth Powder.

I was told yesterday a rather amusing story at the expense of Mark Twain—and the same story is already a standing joke in society. Not long ago the humorist was travelling in the country, and stopped one evening at a house presided over by an elderly woman. He was shown to a room somewhat bare of ornament and furniture, yet he slept until morning. When morning came and he rose he became mindful of the fact that, although he had provided himself with a tooth brush, he had forgotten his tooth powder. He consoled himself with the thought that there must be tooth powder lying somewhere about. After a brief search he discovered something in a small box on the mantle which certainly resembled tooth powder. At any rate he used it vigorously on his teeth, and found it satisfactory. When he got down stairs he apologized to his hostess for using her tooth powder. She appeared surprised. "What tooth powder?" she inquired, blandly. "It was on the mantel," Mark replied. "On the mantel?" she repeated. "Yes, in a small box. It was excellent," he declared. "Good gracious!" she ejaculated, "that wasn't tooth powder!" "What was it?" asked Mark, now slightly alarmed. "Why, that was auntie!" said she. It seems that "auntie" had been cremated.

The best soil for plants in pots is to be found in well-rotted turf, or at least sufficiently rotted to destroy the life in the roots of the grass, then the coarser the better, as the growing plants will consume it as wanted. The provident gardener or amateur will always have a pile of sods in some out-of-the-way place, where it will decay and be ever ready for potting purposes. Some of the best rose growers in our country use nothing else for their young roses, and there can be nothing better; others, in piling up the sods, alternate the layers with stable manure. This makes a good compost, but is a congenial home for worms and grubs which are destructive to the plants. For the best results use sod only, and make an occasional application of some reliable concentrated plant food, but use in moderation.

Mr. Nelson Kumer, of con. 8, Malahide deposited on our table on Tuesday five serpent eggs. They were about the same shape as a hen's egg and about the size of a bird's egg. On opening one with a knife a live snake, of the milk snake species, about nine inches in length, and quite lively, was seen. The remainder of the eggs were given to J. E. Richards, druggist, and many citizens view them daily while in course of incubation.—Aylmer Sun.

After the Lambton county council had adopted the report of the committees appointed at the last meeting of the council affirming the necessity of building a house of industry, it was decided that the Steadman farm, three miles south of Wyoming, should be selected as the first choice, and in the event of failure to come to terms with Steadman, the Cassidy farm was to be the second choice. The warden and clerk were authorized to complete the purchase at once.

Mr. Rochester, a farmer living near Lawrence Station, a few days ago took to St. Thomas a good specimen of hard coal, which had been, it is alleged, found on his farm under the hard pan at a depth of seventeen feet. A company was formed for the purpose of experimenting and developing the coal find, and the farm of Mr. Rochester and adjacent property has been bonded. It is expected that the work of making the preliminary shaft will be commenced next week.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

TOPICS OF THE HOUR.

The women of Berlin use daily 202 kilos of face powder, 117 kilos of rouge, 61½ of coloring matter for eye brows, 50 of lip pomade, 29¾ of glycerine, 15 of cold cream A kilo or kilogram is equal to 2 1-5 pounds.

The alleged discovery that the United States did not purchase any territory from Russia below 54° 40' north latitude, and that, therefore, the seizure of vessels in the neighborhood of the Aleutian Islands was made outside of the territory conveyed them by treaty with Russia is a mare's nest. It is on the coast of the mainland that Russian possessions terminated at 54° 40', but in the longitude of the Aleutian islands which are included by name in the treaty and have always been recognized as a portion of Alaska. Canada's sufficient claim is that neither Russia nor the United States can by the law of nations exercise functional rights more than three miles off the coast of her land territories. There should be no shifting of the ground.

It was Max O'Rell, we believe, who said that the favorite amusement of English children was to keep a map of the world upon which to mark off in red all the fresh acquisitions of Great Britain to her possessions. We are afraid that few English or other British children, old or young, take so much trouble to keep themselves acquainted with the march of British Empire. Professor Seeley said that England seems to have acquired half the world in a fit of absent-mindedness. Since the publication of the "Expansion of England" the English have partly wakened to the import of the rapid growth of the empire in so small a world, but still there is great indifference and consequent ignorance. If British people generally, both old and young, kept themselves well informed regarding the extension of the empire they would soon find the study of maps of countries and of the peoples one of the most interesting possible.

The verdict of the Coroner's jury in the matter of the dynamite explosion at the works of the Hamilton company at Belæil should not be lightly passed over. The jury has determined that the company is responsible for the death of the two employes who were killed by the explosion, "not having taken the necessary precaution for the preservation of the men employed in their service." This is a severe reflection and carries with it a legal responsibility. No one assumes that the company would willingly and purposely imperil the lives of those who are employed at its works, but to the unfortunate victims it can matter little whether they are destroyed through intention or indifference. They lose their lives and their families are left unprovided for. It is a serious thing for companies employing men in risky duties to ignore the means of protection that should be thrown about them. Human life is held too cheaply at times, and many a useful life has been sacrificed and many a family thrown into misery and want through the lack of proper precautions being taken against what are termed "accidents."

The Sultan of Zanzibar has conceded to the British East African Company all the part of his territory now lying north-west of the Tana river, a district even larger than what was before conceded to this company. The importance of this concession lies in the fact that it prevents the German company from making trouble for the British company by annexing or claiming districts to the north of the English company's possessions, and particularly in the direction of Emin Bey's provinces. An expedition was sent out by the German company some time ago, which started from the coast north of the Tana river, ostensibly to rescue Emin Bey, but really to make agreements with native chiefs upon which claims to the territory could be made. The English company has completely forestalled the German company, and all the coast north to Abyssinia, excepting Somali land, is now under the protection of Great Britain. This concession secures to Great Britain the ultimate control of the Nile region and the Soudan if Egypt becomes a part of the Empire, as now appears probable.

The story of James McDermott is certainly a strange one. It is a long step from an Irish informer living on the money he obtained for placing the British Government in possession of secret information to a French count, living on the estates of the lady he married. But these odd things sometimes happen, even outside the novels. There seems to be pretty good proof that McDermott was an informer, notwithstanding his denials. He has been denounced as such by Fenian leaders on both sides of the Atlantic and he would not undertake to cross over to the United States now for fear of being "removed" by secret agents of the organization whose plots he betrayed. McDermott and O'Donovan Rossa were great friends at one time, and Labouchere, the Radical leader, declared that they are a pair of informers who have been selling their dupes to the British authorities. They both made threats enough against the British Government. This, however, is usually the way with informers. They make more threats than the others in order to throw the others off the track and make them believe that they are thoroughly in earnest. But all the while they are playing their own game.

Visitors to the Paris exhibition will be treated to something more than an ordinary diversion if they only keep their eyes open. It is announced that General Boulanger has made up his mind to go to Paris and deliver himself up to the authorities, but that he has taken precautions to prevent himself being seized before he reaches the capital. His arrival in Paris will produce a state of things and no mistake. But how will he get there without the authorities knowing of his coming, especially now that he has announced his intention? Once before he paid Paris a visit when he was supposed to be doing his duty as a military commander in another quarter. He went in disguise. Perhaps he will go in disguise again. What between getting out of Paris and getting into Paris without being seen the brave general is having an uncomfortable time of it. But he aspires to be president of the republic at the very least; at one time he had quite made up his mind to be dictator. To go to Paris in a spirit of defiance is the general's last chance. It is the only remaining card he has left to play, the object being to influence the elections on the 22nd of this month. If he wins he will be president. If he loses he will be packed off to prison. From present appearances he will not be president.

AUSTRIA'S DASHING EMPRESS.

A Royal Horsewoman who is Fond of Cantering Around the Circus Arena.

The Empress of Austria was not bred for the throne; it was her elder sister, who expected to leave a dukedom for an empire. Indeed, the affair had gone far enough for the papers to be ready to sign, and the young Emperor had come in person to the castle to see his bride. He was alone in the great historical hall, when the madcap Princess Elizabeth, not knowing any one was there, came into the room in a short white frock and her lovely curls reaching below her waist. She paused abashed on the threshold, making an enchanting picture, and burst into a rippling laugh as she fled. He gave chase, and an hour later was found romping with her in the rose garden. It is said that her sister in her rage spanked her, but in a few months was obliged to humble herself and address the despised child as "Your Imperial Majesty."

At this time she was of that peculiar freshness of beauty which always makes one think of things good to eat; childish, yet voluptuous, the type both men and women feel drawn to, wishing to touch, to kiss, to caress. The young monarch fell madly in love with her and overpowered all reason and counsel. Every influence was brought to bear on him; her youth, her lack of education, the unfitness of her temperament for the throne—he thought of nothing but her smile, her laugh, her lips. The sister was forgotten and he conquered.

Viennese society is the most formal, the most exclusive and aristocratic in the world and refused to accept this young hoden as its queen.

She felt stifled with the formality of the court—this select herd which felt itself so above the rest of the world, yet whose greatest amusement was vulgar gossip. The court geography she could never learn and the chase for scandal did not interest her. She preferred a mad gallop on her favorite horse, with the wind in her teeth and her hair flying behind her.

The infinite number of gossiping card-parties forming the only diversion of eight-barrelled Viennese society, which prefers gaming to dancing, found stories to circulate of the short-comings of their sovereign's choice; as she was both daring and indiscrete and scorned to conceal her mistakes. The Arch-Duchess, her husband's mother, tried in every way to ruin her, but could not succeed, for this wild girl was a good girl and her only missteps were against shame and snubbishness and bars to freedom of speech and originality of character.

She retired into a very small circle of intimate friends and mingled with the court as little as possible. She had a very large forest park inclosed with high walls. In this were bear-pits, cages for ferocious animals. Rare birds sung in the trees, and fine domestic breeds grazed on the lawns. It is said that she could subdue the most savage beast with a glance of her eye, and would walk the grounds with a lion or a tiger beside her, simply holding him by the mane. In the centre of the park was a clearing with a race course and also a covered amphitheatre. A court lady told me of hearing Her Majesty say many times how she would have enjoyed the savage sports of the Colosseum, the fights between wild animals, the great hunts of beast and men.

Here the Empress would ride for hours, changing her horses, exhausted from fatigue. Then, becoming more and more excited, would call her companions to the circus, where altering their costumes for more appropriate ones, a performance would take place never witnessed by any one outside this imperial stock company. The servants were turned out of the building, even out of the park, and the gates doublebarred. Grand Dukes were the grooms and clowns, and the Empress of Austria the queen of the arena. All this is, of course, the barest hearsay. For years it was kept so quiet that many members of the intimate court circle did not dream of its existence, and it is only during the last few years that rumors of it have reached the outer world—itself long a thing of the past.

She could ride all day without fatigue, sleep on the ground, refresh herself with a bit of black bread and a dash of sour wine at a peasant's hut, and then climb mountains till her attendants were almost dead with fatigue. I speak of her always in the past time, for everything is changed now; the grief over her domestic tragedy has left her much broken, she does not care for society, and can desire no diversion from her old pleasures; she is nervous and trembling.

She has been one of the most individual woman in Europe, but as her greatest powers were her physical beauty and endurance, the loss of them leaves her most helpless and unhappy. In her family life she has been a noble character, deeply wronged in many ways.

Indian Remedies.

A large and particularly ignorant class of quacks advertise themselves as "Indian" doctors, and claim to have learned secrets of the healing art from the aboriginal inhabitants of this country, and to be able to effect cures by means of remedies obtained from roots and herbs, where all others fail."

Without enlarging upon the falsity of the idea that vegetable remedies are always harmless, we would say that the Indians have no particular medical skill, but, like other savage tribes, depend principally upon incantations and magic to drive off disease. The Indian medicine-men do not employ medicine, as we understand it, at all, but trust for their reputation to their power to work upon the superstitious fears of their ignorant followers. In this respect the modern Indian doctor is about on a par with his savage colleague.

The subject of the Indian pharmacopœia has been investigated by several competent persons, and they have found that the remedies used by them are of the simplest kinds, and that none of them are particularly novel or superior to those already in use by the white men.—[Popular Science News.

Prince Arthur to Visit Canada.

OTTAWA, Sept. 19.—It has been arranged that H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught, who is commander-in-chief of the Bombay division of the British army in India, shall return to England in March next. He will travel home *via* China, Japan, and Canada, passing through Ottawa, and probably making a short stay at Canada's capital. Prince Arthur's return to Canada will be welcomed by none more heartily than by the residents of Ottawa. H. R. H. is a lieutenant-general in the army.

BRITISH NEWS.

Forty thousand persons visited the shrine of Knock on a day of week before last.

Mr. Walker, the contractor for the Manchester Ship Canal, believes in "teetotal" navvies.

The oldest public house in England is "The Seven Stars," at Manchester. It dates back to the time of Edward III.

A Mohammedan mosque has been built in Woking, England, and a Buddhist temple has been opened in Paris. There are about 300 Buddhists in Paris.

The 111-ton gun is being tried at Shoeburyness with a projectile weighing nearly a ton, but with 190 pounds of powder. The concussion is less than from the 81-ton gun.

Prince Henry of Battenberg may soon become Duke of Inverness, the title of Duke of Kent, which his mother-in-law desired for him, being vigorously opposed as exclusively royal.

The British Museum has paid 37,000 marks for the prayer book which the late Louis of Bavaria ordered from Frantz Fleschutz. It is adorned with copies of the decorations of the famous so called "great church treasure."

The authorities at Eton and Harrow have given instructions that the pupils at these schools shall not wear the brown "untanned" leather boots with ordinary attire, as they do not consider them becoming or dignified. Perhaps that marks the beginning of the decline of the tan shoe.

A landed proprietor in Westmoreland, whose fields are celebrated for their mushrooms, has this season put up the following amusing notice:—"Those who gather mushrooms on this property are requested not to take them all away, but to leave some for the owner, who is very fond of them."

The British colonies are to hold an intercolonial conference in Australia, in which Canada will take part. The purpose is "to promote the closer relations of the Canadian and Australasian colonies." The Hon J. J. C. Abbot, the Government leader in the Senate, will be the Canadian representative.

Since the British Parliament assembled in February, 278 divisons have been taken. Sir Richard Temple voted in all but one, and General Goldsworthy in all but seven. During four of these, however, he was addressing his constituents. Last session the two hon. gentlemen were bracketed at the head of the list.

The explanation of the Queen's apparently inexhaustible supply of Indian shawls, one of which is her regular wedding present, is that early in her Majesty's reign one of the Indian princes, in consideration of his having a large and valuable territory ceded to him, bound himself to pay an annual tribute, which included three pairs of the finest Cashmere shawls, and twelve perfect shawl goats.

The commercial spirit is spreading among British aristocratic ladies. Titled bonnet makers are quite an established institution; so by way of being original, and at the same time making a profit, two fair sisters of an aristocratic family proposed starting a flower-shop. By the way, it is calculated that during the London season the average amount of money spent daily in flowers is £5,000.

A novel cause for unpleasantness occurred at the Duke of Richmond's house at Goodwood not long ago between the host and one of his most distinguished guests. The latter gentleman had made baccarat a regular feature of the evening, telling the host that it was "Homburg whist." On the last night he found out that he had been hoaxed, and expressed himself in language strong enough to strain his relations with his guest very seriously.

The steel pen trade at Birmingham is reported as buoyant, the average weekly production exceeding 160,000 gross, something that would give an aggregate annual product of 1,198,080,000 steel pens. In her Majesty's Stationery Office, one year, the consumption of steel pens was about two millions, as against half a millions of quill ones. In the London clubs the proportion of quill pens used is larger than that in the Government offices.

A curious exploration is now being undertaken in a vast region of Scandinavia, which has practically run wild for nearly a hundred years, when whole villages, as well as homesteads and farms, were deserted on account of an epidemic. The tract has been bought by a London syndicate, who have commissioned Sir H. Pottinger, one of the pioneers of Norwegian travel, and Mr. J. Sargent, tha well known Oxford "coach," to report upon this almost forgotten territory.

Here are two stories of a well-known English prelate whose name (says the "British Weekly") may be guessed. To a man who had been bothering him for promotion till he lost temper he said, "Dear Sir.—If it were to rain rectories and shower vicarages I should present you—with an umbrella." To another he said, "My Lord, when I write you you answer me on miserable scraps of paper." "Very well, sir; next time I reply to you it shall be on foolscap."

A tin vessel in the shape of a top, with a big neck, has been picked up at Deerness, Orkney. The case was painted red, sealed with a common cork, and was neatly got up. Painted in white letters round the top of it are the words, "A message from God inside. Kindly open." The message consists of the international Gospel card, on which is printed the flags of twelve different nations. On one side is a text from John iii. 18, printed in twelve different languages. There is also a booklet of eight pages entitled, "He is drowned; I was saved."

Modern Foolhardiness.

The experimentalist, sensationalist, or whatever he is, who is constantly seeking to cross the ocean in a small boat, has become a nuisance as great as the man who tries to run the Niagara whirlpool or to go over the falls. What point is there in endeavoring to cross the Atlantic in a little boat when there are now large steamers by which to make the trip pleasurable? After a thirty-eight days' exposure, in which time he had only reached the outer edge of the Grand Bank, the latest of the foolish smallboat adventures was picked up, half-dazed, more than half blinded by the glare of the sun upon the waters, cold, wet and nearly famished. "Captain" Rogers, as he calls himself, although he is a captain without crew, was very glad to be rescued after fourteen days of helpless drifting on the ocean in the boat which he was unable to steer, his provisions spoiled and his strength exhausted.

MENACED WITH JOHNSTOWN'S FATE.

Cities and Towns in Scotland Which May Be Wiped Out by Flood.

Considering what a widespread shock was caused by the catalyptic catastrophe at Johnstown, it is not at all pleasant to find, from a recently printed Parliamentary paper, that a considerable part of Scotland is exposed every hour of each successive working day to a calamity which would be so terrible in its results that the official who foretells its possible occurrence declares that it is impossible even to imagine what those consequences might be. Running across Scotland from southwest to northwest is a waterway well known as the Caledonian Canal, formed by linking together a series of locks, and containing in its source an exceptional number. Now, the state of the cast-iron gates of these locks is in many cases so bad that the Superintendent of the canal, who was commissioned to report specially upon them, declares emphatically that a serious danger exists, so long as the lock-gates remain in their present condition, of a most terrible accident. But let me quote in his own simple and unexaggerated words: "Past experience has taught us," he writes, that a cast-iron gate cannot stand against the slightest touch of the iron stem of one of the heavy steamers which now pass through the canal. Accidents have happened, and may and will happen again, owing to a mistaken signal or the failure of an engine to reverse; and the results would be most disastrous."

Then he goes on to give an example of what might occur. "I will instance," says he, "the case of a steamer striking one of the lock gates at Callochy. This would immediately let down upon the valley of the canal, to Fort Augustus, the whole surface of Loch Oich, about two square miles, with a depth of 18 to 20 feet. Nor would this be all. Loch Lochy, with about ten square miles of superficial area and a depth of 8 to 12 feet, would follow and what the consequences might be it is impossible even to imagine." A similar accident occurring at Dochgarroch "might bring down upon the town of Inverness upward of 25 square miles of water of a depth of 17 to 20 feet." Now I have no wish whatever to be an alarmist, but I think that such statements ought to be widely published without delay. So plain, in fact, are the assertions made by Mr. John G. Davidson, the Superintendent of the canal, that they need no comment from me. But some Scotch member of Parliament should call immediate attention to a warning which has already been lying unheeded on the table of the House of Commons for some five weeks.

Little Moccasined Feet.

Two little moccasined feet I heard—
Heard while I reveled in fancies quaint—
Treading unsteadily through the room,
Pattering soft in the twilight's gloom
There by the door. As the curtain stirred,
Soft came the sound of her laughter faint—
Clear as the ring of the tinkling chain,
Sweet as the nightingale's sweetest strain.

Two little moccasined feet that brought
Thoughts I'd been seeking an hour or more;
Seeking in vain, for my fickle muse,
True to her sex, would her gifts refuse.
Giving the caller the smile she sought,
Kissing her flowery lips o'er and o'er,
Up to my lap then I lifted her—
Muse who inspired without demur.

Wonderful moccasined feet were they,
Guiding me into Elysian fields;
Wonderful, too, was that baby hand,
Leading me thither to fairy land;
Potent as well were her eyes blue gray,
Casting the spell that a siren wields.
Where was there ever a muse like this,
Bringing a charm with her baby kiss?

Two little moccasined feet—ah, me!
Where will they stray in the coming years?
Shall it be in a time less fair,
Marring her life with a cloud of care?
God give her strength for what is to be,
Robbing her sky of its rain of tears,
Leading the trend of her simple life
Far from the world and its vulgar strife.

—FRANKLYN W. LEE.

How Cheap Gloves are Made.

It may, perhaps, interest readers to know some of the secrets of cheap glove-making. My facts relate to Bohemia, from which country many cheap gloves are imported. Before the introduction of the glove sewing machine, which took place about 1870, a simple apparatus was in use consisting of two brass plates, in which the stitches were incised, holding tightly together the leather parts of the glove, while the needle of the sewer followed easily these incised stitches. It was easy work, not at all injurious to body or eye, and an industrious and quiet girl could, without any exertion, sew two pairs of gloves a day, for which she received from 2½ pence to 3 pence each, equal to about 5 pence to 6 pence a day. Very poor wages. But the money was earned in a comfortable way.

Let us now compare what progress these girls made in the golden era of machinery. The poor sewers are never in a position to acquire the requisite sum to be owners of these machines. The district to which I refer is a poor, mountainous part, the men mostly miners of an imperial silver mine, with daily wages of 16 pence. The requisite machines are owned by middlemen, called factors, to whom the glove manufacturer from all parts of Austria send their unfinished gloves for sewing. These factors are proprietors of a certain number of machines—from twenty upward to a hundred—which are fitted up in workrooms, most of them very indifferently suited for the purpose. The poor girls from the neighboring district have often to walk a distance of eight miles to find work in such workrooms. They leave their miserable cottages at 4 A. M. to begin their day's work at 6 A. M. After a hard labor of twelve hours on a complicated machine, and after having passed another two hours on the way home, their whole earning consists of 7 pence. Including the hours she loses on the road, she works ninety-six hours a week for 3 shillings 6 pence, her body continually bent over a most complicated machine, her eyes watching leather, thread, and needle incessantly, her foot moving continually, amid the rattle of many machines, in a most sickly atmosphere. This is how cheap gloves are made.

PEARLS OF TRUTH

We seldom confide a secret; it escapes us.

Men must be taught as though you taught them not.

God created the coquette as soon as he had made the fool.

Necessity is the argument of tyrants, it is the creed of slaves.

All men that are ruined are ruined on the side of their natural propensities.

Every right act and true thought sets the seal of its beauty on person and face.

Only command persons, and you may be pretty sure that a good number will obey.

Reflect upon your present blessings; not upon your past misfortunes, of which all men have some.

There is no beautifier of complexion or form or behavior like the wish to scatter joy and not pain around us.

There are a good many real miseries in life that we cannot help smiling at, but they are the smiles that make wrinkles, and not dimples.

To believe aright is much; to act up to one's beliefs is more; while he who does both joyfully manifests the spirit of truthfulness.

Be cheerful, and seek not the external help, nor the tranquility which others give. A man must stand erect, not be kept erect by others.

There is but one secret of contentment, and that is to take your present circumstances as a boundary that for a moment cannot be passed and abide quietly within it.

One of the best means of saving power is to rest just before getting tired. A human being may work up to the point of fatigue without injury; but the moment exhaustion supervenes, that moment a debilitated state sets in which cannot be recovered from readily.

An act of kindness, a word of sympathy, may render the whole line of life different from what it would otherwise have been. There are crises in many a life when the course it shall take for weal or for woe depends upon a slight influence—almost a single word. How careful then should we be that our influence may at all times be in the right direction!

As manhood and womanhood open up, discrimination is necessary between what ought to be remembered and what it were better to forget. One good general rule which holds through life is to forget as speedily as possible the evil which we see around us and even within us; for evil, like a plant, thrives in the light and withers in the darkness. Brought into open view, talked about, and stored in remembrance, its tendency is to reproduce itself.

ARE THERE MONSTERS IN THE SEA.

A Defence of Those Who See Sea Serpents.

A writer in the London Standard, apropos of the reported appearance of another sea-monster, argues against the disposition too lightly to dismiss the sea-serpent as an absolute myth. Of late years, he says, there has been a growing tendency to place more credence than was at one time done in tales of sea-monsters appearing in untoward places, and at inconvenient times, to seafaring men of much credulity. No doubt the stories of the sea-serpent and the like were many of of them proved to be little better than sailors' yarns, spun for the amusement of greenhorns, and there has been a proneness to place

ALL THESE STORIES

in the same category. At the same time unless everything like evidence is to be dismissed as fable when it does not fit into the preconceived notions of the theorist, it is idle to pretend that all the reports are due either to optical illusion or to deliberate fraud. Most of the men who have put their observations on record are notoriously of good character, keen eyesight, and so long familiar with every appearance which the surface of the sea presents, that it is simply shirking the question to suppose that they must have been deceived, or were attempting to deceive others. Unless evidence which would be unhesitatingly received in any Court of law is to be rejected, on no other ground than that it does not fall into line with settled notions, there are reports which cannot be disposed of in this easy manner. These appearances have been so frequent and so minutely described by trustworthy men familiar with every object likely to be mistaken for what they reported, that, in the absence of any proof to the contrary, we are bound to consider the "sea-serpent" as still a possibility. It is no argument to declare that the zoology of the ocean is now too well known to admit of the existence of

SUCH GIGANTIC BEASTS

being overlooked. In reality, the sea is only beginning to be explored. Its greatest depths have been reached in only a few isolated places, and even then the dredge, or the sounding apparatus, has only been able to bring up a few of the minuter forms of life. A reptile 50 feet long is not likely to be captured in this manner. Yet many of the forms brought up were types hitherto only known by the remains in very ancient rocks. The fossil species of ichthyosaurus and plesiosaurus may, no doubt, have vanished if, indeed they were deep-sea animals. But it is not too much to suppose that there may still exist, in the unfathomable caves of ocean, brutes quite as marvellous as any that lived in the boyhood of the world. At all events, if the truth is ever to be known, the way to advance it is not to denounce every tale, until ship captains remain in their cabin when the look-out reports a "sea-serpent," afraid that if they report it they would run the risk of being ridiculed as fools, or branded as liars.

Plenty of men are eager to volunteer their services for exploratory enterprises, no matter how hazardous the undertaking. When Nansen announced his plan for crossing Greenland most people said he was either mad or tired of life, but about fifty men were anxious to share the perils of the trip with him. Before De Long sailed to his fate on the Jeannette several hundred men and one woman expressed their wish to go along with him to the North Pole. Stanley was simply overwhelmed with the applications of adventuresome fellows who wished to take part in his last expedition, and he was compelled to disappoint about 2,000 of them. Exploring is a business to which many feel called, but few, after all, are chosen.

HOW SHALL WE PROTECT OUR FORESTS?

BY R. W. PHIPPS.

In answer to this question, I will mention the different methods which appear to me most feasible.

AROUSING PUBLIC OPINION

Each State or Province should employ a competent official to obtain information on the subject, and circulate it by means of pamphlets generally called Forestry Reports. With these, two things are advisable, first, that they be written in an interesting style, for mere dictionary statements on the subject would simply be left unread; next, that they be widely distributed and among proper persons, not merely sent to officials or prominent men, on whose shelves they are likely to remain unread. An excellent method is that of obtaining, from some well-informed person in each locality, the names of all he knows likely to read with profit such a book, and sending one by post to each on his list. In addition to this, it will greatly aid if the forestry official be able to address, during each year, many communications to the press throughout his State or Province. In addition again, addresses delivered at many points each year will be found of great service.

DISTRIBUTION OF TREES.

Young saplings, obtained in the forest, are very inferior to nursery grown plants. The forest sapling has generally two or three long roots, which cannot be obtained in full extension or carried or planted if they were; they must be cut, and the chance of growing risked. Then many of them are grown in the shade, and will not stand the open sun. On the other hand, the nursery sapling, two or three times transplanted, as it should be, gets a more bunchy and fibrous root each time, and naturally grows far better, when placed in its ultimate position. Very small trees, especially evergreens, can be, indeed and often are, taken from the forest, and planted in the nursery, when after two transplantings, they will have excellent roots. But when obtained from seed, or when young from large nurseries, the work is far more easy and certain. When one goes for trees to the bush, though saplings apparently be countless, it is surprising what trouble it will take to find what is wanted, and to get fair roots then. Again, in our settled country, cattle are often made so free of the bush that young trees are hard to get in any case. For all these reasons, if the farmer had available, when he was ready, some thousands of good well-rooted saplings of the kind he wishes, he would often be willing to plant and care for them. Therefore, I consider that a large government nursery, where trees might be obtained free of cost, would be one of the greatest inducements to land-owner's to plant. It will not do to say that he who wants trees should buy them.

There is an inducement needed here, or the work will not be done. The work is national; it is the nation desires the farmer to plant the trees; it was the fault fault of the nation that he was ever allowed to obtain public land at first, without an agreement to retain a certain portion in trees. Few should be in a better position to say than I, as I have now for seven years been examining the subject; and I am strongly of opinion, that under a system of free saplings, twenty times as much planting would be done as at present. Instead of free nurseries, governments sometimes grant orders on nurserymen. With careful and earnest supervision either plan would answer. The great point is—Free distribution of young trees.

SETTLING FRESH WOODLAND.

The great error of the original settlers was taking hill and hollow, mountain and valley, indiscriminately for settlement. The result is that many mountain tops were cleared, farmed, and ruined, for the soil washes away, and in a few years nothing is possible but to desert it, and go elsewhere. That the mountain should be wooded and the sloping valley cropped is the very A. B. C. of forestry, and this should be secured by saying to the settler, "You cannot have such a lot; it is a mountain top; it must stay in wood; and if you take such another lot, you must agree to keep such a part in wood, and to keep cattle out." This may seem harsh to the settler; but in the end it would be far better for him. If there is one lesson more than another, which over-clearing has taught America, it is that people should not be allowed to enter the wood land to hack and hew as they please. There are now millions of acres of deserted and worn-out farms in the Eastern States and Canada which were simply the elevated ridges, fit with care to bear timber forever, but not fit for farms, as the earth washes off. It is hard for the settler in a forest to know the elevation, but the survey should have regulated matters. I wish it to be understood that here I speak from my own experience. When, over thirty years ago, with no one to guide us, many of us entered the forest, we cleared much land which never should have felt the axe and is now worthless, or very near it. This is not proposed in the case of the ordinary rolling land of the country nor where there are merely a number of small hills, but where thousands of acres form the water-shed of a mountain range, they should remain in wood.

FOREST RESERVATIONS.

Forest reservations of twenty or thirty miles square should be left at those places, found in most countries, where the sources of many streams arise, that the rivers which pass thence through the rest of the country may be preserved. These will form reserves where timber may grow to be thinned (not cleared) at maturity. They will also give shelter where birds and animals otherwise in danger of extirpation, may still live; and as the country around is cleared they will be invaluable for Summer resorts. These would, if cared for, remain beautiful remembrances of the pristine forest, full of sylvan glades and delightful groves retaining the undergrowth, the wild flowers, the deep leaf bed, the pleasant freshness of the virgin forest. In that state they are most valuable preservers and distributors of moisture.

But if left without care, fire will here and there turn the hills to the barren clay, cattle will destroy the under growth, and the whole scenery appear dry and desolate, compared with what it was and might still have been. Two things, then, are here necessary:—Prevent settlement there, and appoint care-takers.

REMISSION OF TAXES ON WOODLAND.

It would greatly assist in preserving a considerable amount of forest throughout the country if taxes on woodlands, where the country is sufficiently cleared, were in all cases remitted; and if in the same connection some stipulation were made that cattle should to a proper extent be excluded, very great benefits would follow. For it may be here remarked that a wood dried up and hardened, its undergrowth destroyed by cattle, is of very little value climatically compared with one where the forest bed is preserved. Neither will it remain a store of fuel, for there being no young trees, the forest must ultimately die. There is no doubt, however, that many of these woodlots are allowed to decay because it is intended to clear them up, and that, if the remission of taxes induced the owners—as it in most cases would—to keep them as permanent forests, much better care would be taken of them.

FREE CLAIMS.

In prairie countries sections of land have been given free to settlers, on condition that a certain number of acres, generally ten, be planted with trees and kept in good condition for a certain period. This has been tried for years in the States, but frauds are said to be perpetrated under it. I have myself found, when at the great private nurseries in the west, where the young trees were procured, that it is always a practice to purchase the worst, the culls, in fact, for tree claim lots. The system was nevertheless valuable, but needs to be carried out in good faith, by competent and firm inspectors. The prairie lands, both of Canada and the States, urgently need tree planting and will give good returns. Plantations of miles square have been grown for eight years in Kansas by railroad companies, and with good paying results. Yet, even with this successful example before their eyes, settlers plant little. When I saw them they were four and six years old, yet, still the prairie for hundreds of miles was comparatively treeless, though all admitted the benefits of trees. I should recommend, in prairie countries, while the soil is yet in government hands, that many millions of young trees be planted and cared for under government appropriations, cultivated to keep down weeds for a couple of years, and the prairie close by ploughed to prevent fire running to the trees. In this we should not wait for experients long. It is necessary to plant four times as many trees as needed, to allow for thinning and by planting different varieties it would be easy so to arrange them that even if three-fourths failed we should still have a forest. But three-fourths would not fail. This would cost millions of dollars, it is true; and it is equally true that it is a matter in which, above all others, millions should be spent. If, when I first saw the prairie States, between thirty and forty years ago, an appropriation of ten millions of dollars had been given to plant trees and care for the groves then existing, those state would, I am well assured, be more valuable by a thousand millions of dollars now. Can nations not afford such sums? Let us think of the sums they are without exceptions ready to spend in war; and then answer. But that, it may be said, is to preserve national life. So is the other. Every well informed student of history is aware that in all the past, as the forests of a country were destroyed beyond a proper proportion, national life weakened, and by the time, when, as examples show us, the treeless desert had overspread the ground, the nation was dead.

PRESERVING TIMBER FORESTS.

The preservation of these has been little thought of in America, and the lumberman, on condition of paying the authorities a certain amount, has been too often allowed to cut at his pleasure. No care has been taken to replant forests. In Europe, on the other hand, the wood-buyer is carefully instructed as to what portion he may clear or thin, while as soon as the ground is ready it is again planted or the gaps filled. Two reasons for the American practice existed: first, farm land was needed. This reason is not now valid, as the pine land now left is very largely too poor for agriculture. Second and chiefly, the timber could be sold. Matters have now come to pretty much the following condition. This generation, say for thirty years, will have timber enough, though they will have to use much wood hitherto thought unfit. After that, there will be little good pine and not much good hardwood in our present forests; what is obtained will be brought from British Columbia and the forests of the Southern States, while the generation following will exhaust these. Considering the well-known benefit of keeping a large section of the country in forest—benefits which it is not the province of this paper to state—I would earnestly urge the people of America to consider how much more advantageous it would be at once and decidedly to say of certain large portions now in forest, "These shall not be cleared for settlement—these shall be sacred to the tree." Once this determination is arrived at the rest is easy. Nothing is more simple than to introduce and maintain a method of forest preservation, if populations demand it, and governments fulfil their desires.

It is often said, "We have a large proportion of forest land." But most of this is not good forest. Much has been overrun by fire, much culled of every good stick by the lumberman. But nearly all of this might be renewed, and made good permanent forest, if the means were used.

I will close this paper by stating what is done in Ontario for forest preservation. Much forestry literature has been for years circulated by the local government, and with good affect. A money bonus, half paid by government and half by the township, is given for the planting of lines of trees, in good condition after three years, in every township which chooses to adopt the law. Over fifty rangers half paid by government and half by the lumbermen, are kept in the woods during the summer months to prevent fires, a very valuable measure. An arbor day has been instituted, with excellent results.

Finally, the answer to the question, "How shall we protect our forests" is: "Spend more money in their preservation, and be less eager to make money by cutting them down."

The Very Thing.

Juvenile Customer (doubtfully)—"I'm afraid you haven't any ribbon of the kind I want. Mamma said I must be sure to ask for mouse color." Salesman (equal to the emergency, producing a bolt of fiery red ribbon)—"That's what this is—crushed mouse color. How many yards."

Slumper: "Just got back from Kansas, have you? Well, how does the land lie out there?" "Slimper: "Not half so bad as the boomers do. Lend me a dime, will you?"

How to Select a Wife.

Good health, good morals, good sense and good temper, are the four essentials for a good wife. These are the indispensables. After them come the minor advantages of good looks, accomplishments, family position, etc. With the first four, married life will be comfortable and happy. Lacking either, it will be in more or less degree a failure. Upon good health depends largely good temper and good looks, and to some extent good sense also, as the best mind must be effected more or less by the weaknesses and whims attendant on frail health. Young man, if your wife is falling into a state of invalidism, first of all things try to restore her health. If she is troubled with debilitating female weaknesses, buy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It will cure her.

A corner lot—the community of Italian fruit-venders.

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

But now, as by magic, plain Nellie has grown
As fair as an artist's bright dream;
Her face is as sweet as a flower new-blown,
Her cheeks are like peaches and cream.

As Nellie walks out in the fair morning light,
Her beauty attracts every eye,
And as for the people who called her a fright,
"Why, Nellie is handsome;" they cry.

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

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"Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud"? We have often wondered why, and have concluded, that we don't know, unless it be that the aforesaid mortal is conscious of the fact that at his disposal, at all times, are Dr. Pierce's Pellets, to relieve him, should he suffer from torpidity of the liver, sick or nervous headache, dyspepsia, constipation, etc. Druggists.

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Goes without saying—the young man too bashful to pop the question.

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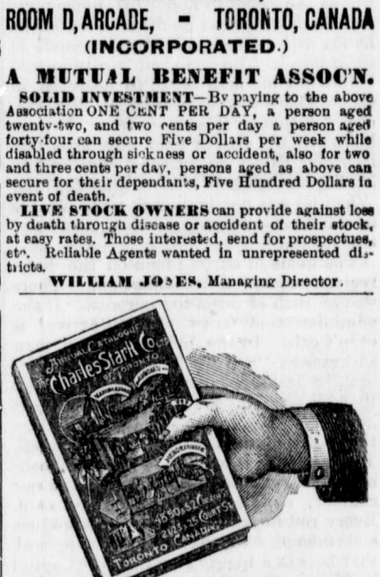


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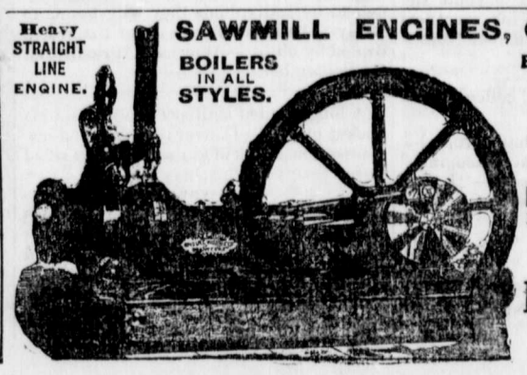
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The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1889.

SAMPLE COPIES.—We ask of those who may receive sample copies of the ENTERPRISE this week a careful consideration of its merits, and if you deem it worthy of your support we will be pleased to enter your name on our list. $1.10 will pay from now to the end of 1890, or 25 cents will pay from now to December 31, 1889.

Nothing is Right.

The village of R—— was dissatisfied with its postmaster. Several petitions were forwarded to Washington, and as they were not immediately acted on, it was determined that the big man of the town should proceed to Washington and lay thecase before the postmaster-general.

The big man of the town lived on the interest of his money. He was called "Judge." Most of his letters came addressed to "Hon." So and So. He ran a church and a school, always headed every subscription, bossed the Fourth of July, dictated the policy of the village trustees, and was the only man who subscribed to a New York daily paper and talked stock.

The big man had never been nominated for governor, but that was because he did not want office. It was pretty generally understood that he could have a cabinet position any time he desired, and that somehow he influenced all the political appointments in six counties.

"Gentleman," said the big man, as he swelled up, I will go down to Washington and arrange this matter. You can rest easy."

If he had told us that he was going down to Washington to secure an act of congress to remove the Bunker Hill monument to Chicago we should have had faith in him. He departed. The band was at the depot to honor his departure, and the few citizens he deigned to shake hands with at once gained five pounds in avoirdupois. The train had hardly moved before our big man began to decrease in size. There was a general in the car; also a millionair; also a senator. No one knew our big man or paid any attention to him. When he reached Washington his hat was a whole size too large for him. When he was put in a back room on the fourth floor his chest measure decreased two inches.

The name of our big man on the hotel register caused no commotion. There was no rush of cards to his room. If the administration knew of his arrival it didn't call. In the lobby he heard men addressed as "Senator," "Colonel," "General," "Judge," and so on until he felt that his coat was too large for him. Next morning, when he started out to call on the postmaster-general, no band played. There was no send off. No one in Washington knew if he was our big man or our cobbler, and no one seemed to care. Every rod he travelled seemed to produce a shrinkage. He had always supposed that he was a bigger man than the Capitol building. One glance satisfied him that he made a mistake.

Our big man intended to talk very plainly to the postmaster-general. He would look very severe when he inquired why this thing was thus.

He inquired his way to headquarters, but had no sooner reached them than he found himself weak in the knees. His hat was now two whole sizes too large, and his vest would have pinned over two inches. He half hoped that the P. M. was out, and he was gratified. The P. M. was not out, but the Hessian who took his card and looked him up and down in a suspicious way soon returned to say:

"Very busy, sir. Leave your papers and call again. Call next week or the week after."

"But I have no papers, and I am Mr. Smith, of Smithville," protested our big man.

"Yes, but the postmaster-general is very busy—very busy. Have to call again, sir. We never heard of you, sir—never heard of you or your town. Better make your written application for the post-office and mail it.

Our big man returned home. He was wabbling in his clothes. He had paper in the lining of his hat to keep it from falling over his ears. His heels and toes had an inch play in his shoes. His lordly stomach had wilted away, and his autocratic bearing had gone hence. Our big man had met the enemy and he was theirs. He had travelled beyond the confines of our village, and his greatness had melted away like September frost—New York Sun.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

German Professor (in lecture-room)—"Herr Richardson, you are sleeping." Richardson (rousing himself)—"I was merely talking a nap, sir, while we were waiting for the verb."

"What's your name, sis?" asked Cholly of the pretty waiter girl. "Pearl, sir." "Ah, you're the pearl of great price, no doubt." "No, sir, I'm the pearl before swine."

LOST.

WORDS BY WANDERER—AIR, "O, WHERE, O, WHERE HAS MY LITTLE DOG GONE."

O, the Dutton post-office has vanished from sight
And I fear 'twill never be found,
I have travelled all day, and now tis night,
The alarm bell I surely must sound.
O, where, O, where is the post-office gone,
O, where, O, where can it be,
With its arms extended and feelers all on,
O, why does it not embrace me?

With an office so small in a city so great
No wonder the search has been vain;
I feel so depressed, so sad is my fate,
And comfort where shall I obtain?
O, where, O, where has the post office gone,
O, where, O, where can it be,
My very best glasses I'm going to put on
And perhaps the lost treasure I'll see.

But the way is so long each side our Main Street.
Where I for the office must seek
There's a look of despair on each face that I meet
My courage and hope have grown weak.
O, where, O, where is the post-office gone,
O, where, O, where can it be,
Powers locomotive it must have on
And the result with sorrow I see.

My friends, my distress I cannot make known,
My suffering no words can express,
But the day will sone come when they'll have to atone
And each one bend the knee and confess
That the Dutton post office is always "At Home"
To those who are willing to see,
And ne'er from the path of duty doth roam,
Forever just so may it be.

Church Rules.

Dress hard all morning, such is fate—
Then enter church some minutes late.

All eyes will then be turned on you—
And will observe that bonnet new.

Let humble modesty wreath your face—
And take your seat with faultless grace.

Let all your thoughts be fixed on high—
And re-arrange your pea green tie.

Think how religion's prone to bless—
And criticise your neighbor's dress.

Let all your heart be filled with praise—
And notice Mrs. Simmon's lace.

Put from your mind all thoughts of sin—
And re-adjust your new gold pin.

Think of how good religion proves—
And smooth out your buttoned gloves.

Catch well the precept as they fall—
And don't forget your new lace shawl.

Think of the sinner's awful fate—
And notice if your bonnet's straight.

Pray for the influence divine—
That lady's basque—mark the design.

Let tender peace possess your mind—
And criticise that hat behind.

Reflect on Christian graces dear—
And fix those curls behind your ear.

Let your heart warm with silent prayer—
And view that horrid green silk there.

Reflect upon your wicked ways—
See that your chain is in its place.

Think of the peace the good shall find—
And wonder who are sitting behind.

Think of the burdens Christians bear—
And notice those strange ladies there.

The last words hear with contrite heart—
And fix your bustle before you start.

Growing Winter Grain.

In grain-growing countries such leading points as early or late sowing are far from being settled. While the majority of the best farmers agree in sowing their grain early, there are others who find, or think they find, enough benefit from sowing as late as their fathers did in a year when the weather was favorable, and are very loud in their assertions of "I told you so." However farmers may differ as to the time of sowing their grain, there are some points on which all will agree—the superiority of drilling in the seed over sowing broadcast, and the importance of thoroughly preparing the soil. On some newly-opened Western farms the visitor will be surprised to see the drills of the most approved patterns. The sensible farmer knows that it is poor economy in buying farm machinery to purchase any but the best. If one could be convinced of the superiority of drilled over broadcast seed, let him visit a field seeded in each way soon after the work is done. In the latter case some of the seed is buried so deep that it will be late in coming, if it sprouts at all, while in other parts of the same field a portion of the seed is exposed to the drying influence of the winds, the attack of birds and other enemies. So important is the use of the drill that it is not uncommon for farmers to form clubs for the joint purchase of them and other farming machines. Where there is a public spirited and forehanded farmer in the neighborhood, he can make a good investment of his funds by purchasing such machines and letting them to his neighbors at a fair rate. If machines are owned by individuals they will be more likely to be kept in good order than when owned by clubs.—American Agriculturist for September.

A long-winded artillery captain had his pocket picked in Denver recently, and his companions speak of him as "another rifled bore."

GOOD ADVICE.

TO be healthy and have lots of life and vim, be careful in diet, take plenty of sleep, and regulate the bowels, bile and blood with Burdock Blood Bitters, a sure cure for constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, all blood humors, scrofula and all broken down conditions of the system.

CHOW-CHOW.

Sing a son of ten cents,
A tumbler full of rye,
Quite a lurid case of joy,
Plain to every eye.
When the jag was over,
Closed the wild carouse,
Wasn't that a doleful sight
In the station house.

A single scratch may cause a festering sore. Victoria Carbolic Salve rapidly heals cuts, wounds, bruises, burns and all sores.

A Born Grumbler.—"I am the unluckiest man living. Here I find a piece of money, and it is only a nickle. If any one else had found it, it would have been a quarter."

It can do no harm to try Freeman's Worm Powders if your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

Mr. Gladstone is going to write a magazine article on "Pigs." Mr. Bismarck once wrote an article on "American Hogs" that created a furore in Chicago literary circles.

All ages and conditions of people may use National Pills without injury and with great benefit.

Mindful, perhaps, of Artemus Ward's dictum that it was a good thing for a comic paper to publish a joke every now and then, the Scotland Yard detectives have caught a forger.

UNRESTRICTED RECIPROCITY

may be of inestimable advantage to Canada or it may be a mere "fad," as its opponents call it, but no one can deny that Nasal Balm, has done more for sufferers from catarrh than any other remedy known. Mr. Thomas Roche, Rochefort, Ont., says:—I have suffered severely from catarrh, and never got any relief until I used Nasal Balm, I never thought I could find so sure a cure. It is a pity all afflicted with catarrh do not know of and use this wonderful medicine.

Old Lady (looking at antique furniture)—"A very unpleasant smell comes from this furniture, boy." Boy—"Yes'm, that's the varnish. That lot only came in this mornin', marm."

AT DEATH'S ROLL.

MY little boy had diarrhœa and came very near dying. After the failure of everything else we used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry which caused a quick cure, and I know of two others who were cured by the same remedy.

FREEMAN C. AMON,
Hillier, Ont.

Prima Donna (proudly)—"If that is the Prince of Wales at the door, tell him that the queen of the operatic stage has no desire to associate with mere princes." Maid—"It is not the prince, madam; it is a soap manufacturer."—"Oh! admit him."

The common sense treatment for Catarrh is Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure. Give it a trial and rid yourself of that unpleasant and dangerous disease. Sold by all druggists, One dollar per bottle. Six bottles for five dollars.

"Did that lady buy anything?" asked the jeweler of his new boy, as the lady in question left the store, apparently in a temper.—"She did not. She asked me for an old-gold breastpin, and I asked her if she took this store for a junk-shop. Then she went out."

WHEREAS.

WHEREAS much disease is caused by wrong action of the stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels and blood, and whereas Burdock Blood Bitters is guaranteed to cure or relieve dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney complaint, dropsy, rheumatism, sick headache, etc. Therefore, Be it Resolved that all sufferers should use B. B. B. and be restored to health.

Johnny Dumpsey—"Say, Willie, didn't you ever think you'd like to be a pirate when you grew up?" Willie Popinjay (contemptuously)—"No! Pirates is played out. I want to be a member of some big trust, or a boodle alderman, or something of that sort."

For all derangements of the Bowels, Liver and Kidneys, there is no medicine like Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It purifies the blood, tones the system, and regulates all the vital organs. Sold in large bottles at fifty cents.

Wife—"John, my housekeeping allowance won't sufflce this week. You'll have to help me out about $5." Husband—"Is that so? What's the trouble?" Wife—"Oh, it won't happen again, but I have been trying some of the dollar dinners the newspapers are full of."

A FACT WORTH REMEMBERING.

MR. JAS. BINNIE, of Toronto, states that his little baby when three months old was so bad with summer complaint that under doctors' treatment her life was dispaired of. Four doses of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cured her.

"You would be sorry to lose your sister, wouldn't you, Jimmy?" asked the visitor suggestively to the little boy who was entertaining him in the parlor. "Nope," replied Jimmy. "I guess I could stand it, Mr. Hankinson; maw says I've got to wear short pants till after she's married.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

ON THE SURFACE.

SKIN diseases appear on the surface and are often humiliating to the sufferer from them. From two to three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters will cure salt rheum, erysipelas, shingles, tetter, nettle rash, eczema, boils, pimples, or blotches, at the same time restoring the general health.

Philadelphia has a Colonel New and Chicago a Major Old, and now where does General Average hang out?

A LINE FROM GLADSTONE.

MY little son aged two, was seized with diarrhœa, followed by piles, two doses of Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry gave relief and half the bottle completed a cure. [MRS. J. A. MCINTYRE. Gladstone, Man. This medicine is a specific for all summer complaints of children or adults.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS MADE special arrangements whereby he is enabled to advance funds on farm security at very low rates and easy terms of payment. The loan completed on the day of application.

A. MCCRIMMON,
St. Thomas.

EARLY CLOSING

WE, the undersigned merchants of Dutton, hereby agree to close our respective places of business during the nine months commencing October 2nd, 1889, at the hour of 8 p. m., on each and every business day of the week, Saturdays excepted. No goods will be sold to any customer after that hour either directly or indirectly, except in cases of absolute and immediate necessity, arising through sickness, accident or death.

JAS. MCDOUGALL, HOGKIN & POOL,
F. W. DRAKE, J. C. HERTEL,
L. J. WILLSON & CO., A. E. WHITE,
M. C. LEITCH, URLIN BROS.

CHEAP
EXCURSIONS!
—VIA—
Michigan -:-
-:- Central R.R.
SEPT. 27 & 28.

On the above dates excursion tickets will be issued from stations in Canada to

DETROIT, BAY CITY, SAGINAW, GRAND RAPIDS, CHICAGO, AND CINCINNATI,

At greatly reduced rates, good to return not later than Oct. 14th. For further particulars see posters or call on M.C.R. agents.

JNO. G. LAVEN, Can. Pass. Agent. F. J. ARMSTRONG, Ticket Agent.

CATARRH AND COLD IN HEAD HOW CURED

NASAL BALM

A certain and speedy cure for Cold in the Head and Catarrh in all its stages.

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

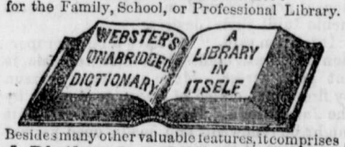
Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, partial deafness, losing sense of smell, foul breath, hawking and spitting, nausea, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time in procuring a bottle of NASAL BALM. *Be warned in time*, neglected cold in head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. NASAL BALM is sold by all druggists, or will be sent, post paid, on receipt of price (50 cents and $1 00) by addressing

FULFORD & CO., BROCKVILLE, ONT.

Beware of imitations similar in name.

WEBSTER
THE BEST INVESTMENT
for the Family, School, or Professional Library.



Besides many other valuable features, it comprises
A Dictionary of the Language
containing 118,000 Words and 3000 Engravings,
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giving facts about nearly 10,000 Noted Persons,
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locating and briefly describing 25,000 Places,
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found only in Webster's Unabridged,
All in One Book.

3000 more Words and nearly 2000 more Illustrations than any other American Dictionary.

WEBSTER IS THE STANDARD

Authority in the Gov't Printing Office, and with the U. S. Supreme Court. It is recommended by the State Sup'ts of Schools of 36 States, and by leading College Pres'ts of the U. S. and Canada.

The London Times says: It is the best Dictionary of the English language.

The Toronto Globe says: Its place is in the very highest rank.

The Toronto Week says: It is the one final authority safely to be relied on.

The Montreal Herald says: Its use is becoming universal in Canada.

The Canada Educational Monthly says: No teacher can afford to be without it.

The New York Tribune says: It is recognized as the most useful existing "word-book" of the English language all over the world.

Sold by all Booksellers. Pamphlet free.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

LOOK!
DUTTON
MEAT MARKET.

THE UNDERSIGNED having opened a new butcher shop next door to C. E. Doyle's, Main street, Dutton, will keep constantly on hand a good supply of the best

FRESH MEATS

At Moderate Prices.

Orders promptly filled and delivered to any part of the town.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WM. HALES.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

STREETSVILLE, P. Q., May 3, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen.—I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for Spavins and also in a case of lameness and Stiff Joints and found it a sure cure in every respect. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.



Very respectfully yours,
CHARLES J. BLACKALL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ST. THOMAS, P. Q., April 22, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents:—I have used a few bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure on my colt, which was suffering from Influenza in a very bad form, and can say that your Kendall's Spavin Cure made complete and rapid cure. I can recommend it as the best and most effective liniment I have ever handled. Kindly send me one of your valuable books entitled "A Treatise on the Horse." Yours respectfully,



I. F. WILKINSON.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

FORT ELLICE, MAN., May 10, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen:—I always keep your Kendall's Spavin Cure and Blister on hand and they have never failed in what you state they will do. I have cured a bad case of Spavin and also two cases of Ringbone of years standing, on mares which I bought to breed from, and have not seen any signs of disease in their offspring. Yours truly,



D. J. O'KEEFFE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DR. FOWLER'S
EXT: OF
WILD
STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
Cholera Morbus
COLIC and CRAMPS
DIARRHŒA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

A COMPLETE HISTORY
—OF THE—
JOHNSTOWN
—AND—
CONEMAUGH VALLEY FLOOD:

Embracing also a history of the floods in Williamsport, Lock Haven, Sunbury, and all the flooded districts in the State of Pennsylvania, also in Washington, D. C., New York, Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia, all of which caused the total loss of over 11,000 lives and the destruction of $40,000,000 worth of property;

By GEO. A. FERRIS, A. M.

Octavo, 522 pages; Illustrated with forty-eight full page engravings. Price $1.50. First edition issued August 10th. We pay duty on all books.

AGENTS WANTED. Send 50cts. for complete outfit.

H. S. GOODSPEED & CO., NEW YORK.

Advertise in the Enterprise

Dates of Fall Fairs.

Central, Guelph, Sept. 25th to 27th.
Industrial, Toronto, Sept. 9th to 21st.
Northwestern, Goderich, Sept. 17th to 19th
Peninsular, Chatham, Sept. 17th to 20th.
Great Central, Hamilton, Sep. 23rd to 27th
Southern Counties, St. Thomas, Sept. 24th to 27th.
Howard Branch, Ridgetown, Oct. 8th to 10th.
Dunwich and Southwold, Iona, Sept. 28th.
West Elgin, Wallactown, Oct. 1st and 2nd.
Mosa & Ekfrid, Glencoe, Sept. 25th, 26th.
Rodney, Rodney, October 12th.
Orford Branch, Highgate, Oct 15th.
Dereham, Tilsonburg, Sept. 24th and 25th.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Cowal.

The Rev. Mr. Kelso, of Wallacetown, preached a very impressive sermon to an atttentive congregation on Sunday at 11 a. m., taking his text from Psalms 29, 11.

A meeting of the congregation will be held in the Presbyterian church of this place on Friday at 3 p. m. for the purpose of choosing gentlemen to appear for the interest of this congregation at a meeting of the Presbytery, held in St. Thomas on Tuesday, Sept. 24th, in reference to the call given Rev. Mr. Urquhart from Kincardine and Bertie.

The auxiliary of the W. F. M. Society met in the church on Tuesday as usual.

Mrs. and John Tolman returned from Hyde Park, where they were visiting friends.

Iona Station.

Rev. Mr. Haviland, Baptist minister, of Waterford, has been preaching in the R. B. church here for several Sundays and if suitable arrangements are made will remain with the church here.

Lindley McCallum, Alex. Kerr and J. Galbraith intend going to the Toronto Fair this week to take in the sights of that great and prosperous city.

W. Shipley, wife and daughter, Vassoe, Mich., are visiting friends in this vicinity.

The farmers around here have started seeding again after the fine rain.

Iona.

Sept. 18.—Jack Frost made his first appearance in our town this season this morning.

Big preparations are being made for the fair next week.

We are pleased to see our popular blacksmith, J. L. Brown, at work again.

Miss Stark is slowly recovering.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. Robertson, miller, purposes moving to St. Thomas soon.

Shedden.

C. W. Heidt is dangerously ill from inflammation of the bowels. Drs. Howell and Penwarden are the attending physicians and have very slight hopes of his recovery.

S. Jones, of Glencoe, is about starting a bakery and confectionery business here.

W. H. Morrison has the contract for heating J. O. Lumley's store at Iona with hot air.

The flax mill is running full blast at present. They have enough to keep them busy until next June.

Wallacetown

Last Thursday evening about 10 o'clock the inhabitants of this village were disturbed by the cry of fire. The fire was noticed in the direction of the sawmill and was found to be in a pile of saw dust. It was noticed by Misses Gunn and McGill, who were at Mr. Henry's well getting water, and they ran over and extinguished it. Had the fire been allowed to burn five minutes it could not have been put out as a strong south-east wind was blowing at the time and it would have swept the whole village. Schleihauf Bros. have a night watchman at present.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church, of this place, purpose giving meals on the fair days in the vacant store of Miss Parker, opposite Miss McCrank's. They were very successful last year and the visitors may depend on getting a good meal.

A number of the Foresters of Court Tyrconnel, No. 99, attended divine service at Dutton last Sunday.

Mr. D. McLaren, of Rodney, was in town Monday. He and Mr. McIntyre leave for St. Thomas to-day to make arrangements about the Foresters' band for the fair.

Master Thos. McColl is laid up with typhoid fever.

Mr. Urquhart, of Cowal, and Mr. Kelso, of this place, exchanged pulpits last Sunday.

Rev. George Sutherland, of Fingal, spent a few days in the village this week visiting his old friends.

John McKinnon, of Hamilton, and Miss Baker, of London, are the guests of Mr. Arch'd Duncan, Lake Shore.

Eagle.

Sept. 17.—Mrs. Buchanan has returned home after an extended visit to Uncle Sam's domains.

Miss Clara Anderson, of this place, leaves to-day for Detroit.

Quite a number intend taking in the Exposition in Detroit this week.

A wedding is on the tapis to-morrow at Mr. John Ferguson's.

An addition to Mr. J. Munford's family—a girl.

Rodney.

Miss Emma Brown has opened a millinery shop next to the post office.

Messrs. J. J. Mistele, Charles Martin and Jacob Eberhart are at the Buffalo exposition.

Mrs. Wm. Morris is visiting friends in Toronto and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Robertson, of Wingham, are the guests of W. D. Boyce.

Rev. Mr. Currie, of Kintyre, preached in the Presbyterian church Sunday, Mr. Francis being away.

Mr. Clark, of Blenheim, was in town last week.

Messrs. Mullen & McCorkell shipped two cars of hogs and cattle Friday.

S. B. Morris has re-lined his large warehouse, which Messrs. Campbell & Colby, of Chatham, intend using again this season.

Jack McKellar, of Taylor, is in town.

T. K. and Wm. Morris left this morning to attend the Toronto fair.

The Misses Harvey, of Watford, were the guests of Mrs. E. C. Harvey last week.

Mr. Hahn, of Listowel, has opened a boot and shoe store in Morris' block.

Mrs. McDonald, of Muskegon, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. T. B. Patton, left Saturday for Battle Creek, Mich.

J. W. Morris has returned from a visit to friends in Blenheim and Chatham.

F. R. Ghent, who is suffering from malaria and other serious complications, left for London this morning.

David Miller lost a very valuable cow this morning, having been run over by No. 3 express.

Aldborough.

A quiet wedding took place at the residence of A. D. Gillies on Wednesday last, when his daughter, Miss Jennie, was united in the bonds of matrimony to Neil Taylor, of Belmont. The pleasing ceremony was performed by Rev. G. A. Francis. The young couple left for their home at Belmont, followed by the best wishes of the many friends of the bride.

Quite a number from here are attending the fairs at Toronto and Detroit this week.

The rain on Sunday was welcomed by the many who have been scarce of water for the last few weeks.

The winners of the Montreal Witness "Dominion Prize Competition" have just been announced. The competition, concerning which we notice some writers request that it should be made annual, or at least repeated, was a capital device for stimulating patriotism and native literature at the same time. Tales and sketches were asked for from all school children, illustrative of pioneer life in Canada. The Northern Messenger, a small paper published at the same office, was offered as a prize for the best tale in every school in the Dominion. A prize of greater value, Macaulay's history in five volumes, was sent to the writer of the best tale in each county, and a set of Parkman's works was the reward of the best in each province. The judges appointed to award these prizes were men of recognized ability, the judge for the province of Ontario having been Mr. Wm. Houstan, Parliamentary Librarian, Toronto. Finally a Dominion prize, a splendid type-writer, was awarded by Lord Lorne. The Dominion prize has very curiously been taken by a young lady outside the Dominion, the Witness having, in view of its numerous readers in Newfoundland, counted that province, for the purpose of this competition, as though it had been a part of Canada. No one will be jealous that our little sister province has carried off this honor. The winner is Miss May Selby Holden of St. John's, whose portrait and autograph appear in the Witness with her tale. The second honor is awarded by Lord Lorne to Norman L. Cook of Gay's River, N. S., whose production also appears, as will many of others. The other province prize winners are: Miss Ellie Ladner, Kamloops, Yale Co., British Columbia; Miss Lizzie McLaren, Woodnorth, Dennis Co., Manitoba; Miss Mary Ann McPherson, River Charlo, Restigouche, New Brunswick; Miss Abigail Smith, Harwich, Kent Co., Ontario; Benj. Howard, Summerside, Prince Co., Prince Edward Island; Victor Morrill, Stanstead, Stanstead Co., Quebec. Following is the name of the County prize winner for Elgin Co.—Arthur E. Leitch, Dutton. Those who took school prizes were: Elgin Co.—Arthur E. Leitch, Dutton; Dama Munro, West Lorne; Hector Lang, Eagle; Howard Lamand, Eden; Bertie M. Mitchell, Straffordville; Miss Daisy Gesner, Highgate; Miss Daisy Caran, New Sarum; Harry Haves, Springfield.

THE MARKETS.

DUTTON.

Wheat per bushel (standard)	82	"	.82
Oats " "	00	"	00
Peas " "	00	"	00
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	0.00	to	0.00
Timothy per bush	1.25	"	2.25
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.50	"	1.50
Potatoes " "	50	"	50
Honey, extracted, per lb	10	"	10
Honey, comb, per lb	12½	"	12½
Butter per pound	17	"	18
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Eggs per dozen	14	"	14
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt.	75	"	75
Flour per cwt,	2.25	"	2.50
Wool, per lb	13	"	20

TORONTO.

Spring wheat, $.85 to $0.90; red winter wheat, $0.85 to $0.90; peas, 56c to 62c; oats, 30c to 32c.; eggs, per doz, 15c to 16c; butter, per lb 21c to 22c.

ST. THOMAS.

Wheat, old, 90c. to 93c.; wheat, new, 80c. to 85c.; butter, 25c. to 25c.; eggs, 14c. to 15c.; oats, 25c to 30c; peas, 50c to 55c.

Purity of ingredients and accuracy of compounding make Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine the criterion of excellence.

If you are bilious
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If you are dyspeptic
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If your liver is sluggish
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.

OPENING OF SHOW ROOM!

Our Millinery Show Room will be opened on Friday and Saturday, Sept. 27th and 28th, 1889, when we will show the latest designs in ENGLISH, FRENCH and AMERICAN HATS and BONNETS, BIRDS, TIPS, FEATHERS and FANCY DRY GOODS. Everybody welcome.

HOCKIN & POOL.

—NEW—
BUTCHER SHOP

McNULTY & GRAHAM beg to announce to residents of Dutton and vicinity that they have opened a new Butcher Shop in the stand formerly occupied by Jas Bake, opposite McDougall's store,

MAIN STREET, DUTTON,

Where they will keep constantly on hand a choice supply of

FRESH and SALT MEATS

At the lowest living prices

MEAT PROMPTLY DELIVERED.

FARMERS SUPPLIED AT THEIR HOMES

A call solicited

McNULTY & GRAHAM.

A COOK BOOK FREE

By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

Dollars AND SENSE

In Education is a Course in the Business, Shorthand, English, Penmanship, German & Elocution, or Mechanical Drawing Departments of the

Detroit Business University.

Illustrated Catalogue Free.



THRESHER'S BOOKS.

N. PHELPS has only a small number of thresher's books left on hand and those wanting them should call on him early. First come, surely served.

THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE



THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE THAT GIVES
PERFECT SATISFACTION
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.
CHICAGO ILL. 28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. DALLAS, TEX.
ST. LOUIS, MO. ATLANTA, GA. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

AGENTS WANTED.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

Plows
—AND—
Harrows

SIFTON BROS.

Have now on exhibition for the Fall Trade all the Newest and Latest Improved

FARM IMPLEMENTS

Riding Plows,
Walking Plows,
Disc Harrows,
Acme Harrows,

From the best Manufacturing Firms in Canada and the United States, All guaranteed to do the very best work in all kinds of soil.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

We are also agents for the

"DAISY" BARREL CHURN

Which has had a tremendous sale amongst the best butter makers of Ontario since first introduced and is becoming more popular every day

SIFTON BROS.,

Next door to the ENTERPRISE office, Dutton.

A PRINCE OF ROUGES.

How a Swindler of Plebeian Birth Became the Intimate of Nobility and Even of Royalty.

I have been requested by the chief of the Vienna police to warn Americans against one of the most dangerous and successful swindlers ever set loose on an unsuspecting community, says a Vienna correspondent of the New York Tribune. It is but a year ago that he issued forth from the penitentiary here on the completion of his term of six years' imprisonment with hard labor, to which he had been sentenced in 1882, and already every capital of Europe is again ringing with accounts of his extraordinary exploits, his victims including even royal and imperial personages. At the present moment he is believed to be in the United States or on his way thither, his object being to exercise his profession in a new and rich field and to escape the pressing attentions of the European police. His real name is Charles Hoffmann, which he occasionally transforms into Baron von Hoffmann, Chevalier von Hoffmann, or Baron Henry de Courtier, the latter being his favorite alias. He describes himself as either an English or Austrian colonel, a statement which is borne out by his military carriage and appearance. He dresses with quiet elegance, is tall and powerfully built, with black hair and a thick gray mustache. His age is about 47 and he is married to a charming Russian princess, whom he has deserted after squandering to the last cent her once considerable fortune. The chief of police here adds that the pseudo "Colonel de Courtier" speaks English, French, German, Italian, and Russian without the slightest trace of any foreign accent.

His history is indeed a strange one. Born in 1843 at Prague as the son of a respectable glass-dealer named Hoffman he made his way to England in 1859, after his father's death, and in a very brief space of time spent every penny of his portion of the inheritance. In 1865 he made his appearance at Carlsbad, where he figured as a member of Queen Victoria's bodyguard of gentlemen-at-arms, every one of whom bears the rank of colonel. His fasinating manners, the fortune he appeared to possess, and the rank which he claimed in the British army proved sufficient to capture the heart and the hand of a princess, a wealthy and beautiful young Russian widow. Shortly after his marriage he took up his residence on his wife's estates in Russian Poland, and lived there with great splendor for several years. Cards and every other kind of extravagance soon made enormous inroads into his wife's fortune, and in 1872, after selling every portion of her property for which he could find a purchaser and mortgaging the remainder, he deserted the princess and moved to Berlin. While there he acquired several hundred thousand dollars as a negotiator of more or less fraudulent foreign railroad contracts, but spent the money as fast as he made it. He insinuated that he was in constant and confidential intercourse with Prince Bismarck, and that he was frequently employed by him for confidential political missions. Although this was believed to be the case at the time by his victims, and proved to be a source of material support to him in his swindling operations, yet it has since been discovered that the chancellor did not even know him by sight. Berlin at length became too hot to hold him any longer, and in 1875 he took up his residence in London, where he described himself as the nephew of Baron von Hoffmann, who at that time held the post of minister of finance of the Austro-Hungarian empire. It was due to a belief in the existence of this relationship that he was made an honorary member of several of the very best London clubs, where the insouciance, liberality, and sangfroid with which he lost large sums at cards soon won for him a host of friends of the highest rank, including even the heir-apparent, a number of whose letters were found among his papers at the time of his arrest in 1882. It is probable that his losses at cards were intentional and that he was shrewd enough to perceive that money spent in that manner would enable him considerably to extend the field of his swindling operations "en grand." That the investment was of a profitable nature is shown by the enormous extent of the frauds which he perpetrated in London and by the fact that his acquaintances of the card table not only invited him to their houses and country-seats, but also presented him to their bankers, and even went so far as to furnish him with letters of recommendation to the British representatives at foreign courts.

Hence it happened that he was frequently to be met at the tables of the English ambassadors and ministers in continental capitals, whose leading citizens can scarcely be blamed for having accorded their confidence and consideration to a man whom they knew to be treated with such marked cordiality by her Britannic majesty's envoys. So favorable was the impression which he created both at Rome and and at Lisbon that King Humbert conferred upon him the cross of a cavalier of the order of the Crown—the same which George M. Pullman possesses, while the Portuguese sovereign made him a knight of the order of Christ. During one of his visits to Brussels he became acquainted with the late Crown Prince Rudolf of Austro-Hungary, who conceived a great liking for him. Foresseeing the advantage of an intimacy of this nature, Hoffmann announced his intention of presenting to the archduke a magnificent yacht as a wedding gift. The plans of the latter were duly submitted to Prince Rudolf and approved by him; and Crown Princess Stephanie's chamberlain, Admiral Count Bombelles, was actually in correspondence with Hoffman respecting the date on which her imperial highness was to christen the yacht, when suddenly the prospective giver of the latter was arrested in this city on charges of forgery and fraud of the most extensive kind. A few weeks later, June 26, 1882, Karl Hoffmann, the friend of the British and Austrian heirs-apparent, the honored guest of English ambassadors and envoys, the husband of a princess, and a knight of several royal orders was sentenced to a term of penal servitude for a series of frauds unparalleled since the days of Robert Macaire.

This is the illustrious stranger, then, who under some alias is now about to honor the United States with his presence with a view to business.

"Yes, I am the victim of a maiden's sighs," said a young man who married a 180-pound beauty.

When a young married couple go out boating the baby sometimes furnishes the yawl.

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

Sealing-wax, or a mixture of asphalt and gutta-percha melted and thoroughly incorporated with each other, will mend hard rubber.

Papier-mache articles should be cleaned with soap and warm water, and finally polished with a little sweet oil in which half the quantity of bee's-wax has been melted.

Lavender-water, a most useful adjunct to the toilet, is made by adding an ounce of the essential oil of lavender and two drachms of ambergris to a pint of proof spirit of wine. Place in a quart bottle, and shake the mixture long and well. It should not be used for a day or two.

Berlin-wool-work, especially the lighter colours, is very apt to catch the dirt; but it may be cleaned by dipping and agitating it in a soapy lather. It must on no account be rubbed or wrung; and, when the dirt has been extracted bs this means, it must be well ruised in plenty of water hung to drip, and then pulled into shape and stretched to dry.

The Italian Admiralty have recently carried out a number of experiments with a view of testing the comparative merits of castor-oil and olive oil for lubricating purposes on board ship. From the results obtained, they have given orders that henceforth all exposed parts of machinery are to be lubricated exclusively with castor-ofl, while mineral oils are to be used for cylinder and similar lubrication.

One often reads pathetic stories of pet birds that die simultaneously with or shortly after their child-owners. It sounds pretty; but the simple prose of the matter often is that the owners infected the birds. Canaries and other songsters will catch scarlet-fever, measles, diphtheria, or almost any other human disease, and, if left in the sick-room, they are almost sure to be infected. Pet cats and small dogs, too, are often sacrificed in the same way; and in their case there is also the risk that they will go out and become the unwitting instruments of disseminating disease.

Cherry stain: Mix tegether, by stirring, one quart of spirits of turpentine, one pint of japan, one pound of Venetian red ground in oil, and two ounces of dry burnt umber. Apply with a brush, and wipe off with a cloth; finish with one coat of shellac and two coats of varnish. A thin solution of permanganate of potassa in hot water will make a good walnut colour. Apply several coats, allowing plenty of time for drying between each coat. Boiled oil may be used as a polish. If a little turpentine is added to the oil, it will work easier. A very fine mahogany stain is made by boiling eight ounces of fustic in one gallon of water. The old rule is to streak the wood before it is quite dry with black stain to produce the grain of mahogany.

We have in the case of electrical waves along a wire a disturbance outside the wire and a current within it; and the equations of Maxwell allow us to calculate these with perfect accuracy and give all the laws with respect to them. We thus find, says Mr. H. A. Rowland, that the velocity of propagation of the waves along a wire, hung far away from other bodies and made of good conducting material, is that of light, or one hundred and eighty-five thousand miles per second; but, when it is hung near any conducting matter, like the earth, or enclosed in a cable and sunk into the sea, the velocity becomes much less. When hung in space, away from other bodies, it forms as it were, the core of a system of waves in the other, the amplitude of the disturbance becoming less and less as we move away from the wire. But the most curious fact is that the electric current penetrates only a short distance into the wire, being mostly confined to the surface, especially where the number of oscillations per second is very great.

A method of treatment for foreign bodies in the stomach, which appears to be practised with almost uniform success in both England and on the Continent, consists in the administration simply of large amounts of potatoes, to which the diet should be restricted. Potatoes, as is well known, are composed of nearly twenty per cent. of carbohydrates, eighty per cent. of the solids being starch and cellulose. On account of this large amount of carbohydrate, a great portion will resist the action of the digestive juices. The cellulose and other carbohydrates increasing greatly in volume from imbibition with water lead to an accumulation of an immense amount of indigestible residue; consequently the intestinal tube is, throughout the entire time of the administration of this food, filled with large masses of non-absorbable matter. The folds of the intestine become obliterated, and fixation of the foreign body in the intestinal tube is thus avoided. It seems that from five to nine days, or even longer, are required for the evacuation of the foreign body; and in every case which does not seem desperate a trial of this simple plan of treatment should precede precede resort to gastrotomy. In fact, at a recent meeting of the Vienna Medical College Professor Billroth said that since the introduction of this procedure gastrotomy for foreign bodies should become an obsolete operation.

An Adventuresome Lady.

It is reported from Milan that the Baroness Cautoni, a young lady of nineteen, celebrated for her beauty as well as for her startling originality, has announced her intention of undertaking a journey into the interior of Africa. She will be accompanied by a relative, an elderly lady belonging to the Austrian aristocracy, and attended by several male and female servants. An officer in the Italian army has undertaken to lead the expedition, and is already busily engaged in making arrangements. The party will set out on November 1, and the tour will last for a year. After a call at Aden, Massowah will be visited, and thence the Baroness with her followers will penetrate into the interior of the continent.—[N. Y. Post.

Surprise Gowns.

Surprise gowns, says the London "Court Journal," are the latest thing of the moment. The one included in this trousseau had two aspects, a pretty, tender green cashmere, with a rather plain skirt, and a double-breasted jacket to match. When, hey! presto! the two fronts of the skirt open and are fastened to a button at the back, showing a pink silk skirt very boldly embroidered in black and gold, and also the revers. The jacket turns back also to show a waistcoat and linings equally resplendent. Armed with such a gown the wearer is ready for any emergency.

A Big Rattler.

Capt. Whitney of Whitneyville is an old snake hunter, but he had an experience the other day that caused him more alarm than all the snake fights he has ever had before. He had promised Miss Ione and Miss Bertha Stone and Leonard Eaton a day in the mountains when huckleberries were ripe, and last week all four of them started to Marsh Creek. They climbed the mountains near Asaph Run and picked berries until the sun had almost hidden itself behind the Bad Eagle Mountains. They were returning down the steep hillside and on a direct line with the place where they had left their horses and wagons. It was not far from the base of the mountains, when suddenly the party heard the loud rattle of a snake. The reptile was soon discovered and it proved to be a monster in size. It was coiled up and ready for a hard fight, but three huge stones dropped on its head put an end to its existence. It measured five feet and seven inches in length, was ten inches around the body, and had seven rattles. While these measurements were being made the rattles of another snake was heard close by. Its hiding place was under the stone on which Capt. Whitney was standing, and its death followed in short order. It had about the same size as the first one killed, and had the same number of rattles. The party was in a rocky ravine, a very uncomfortable place to meet a rattlesnake. They were just leaving it when the rattle of a third snake was heard.

The party retreated rapidly, and for some distance away they heard the continuous and defiant rattle of what seemed to be a hundred snakes. Capt. Whitney is 66 years of age, and is one of the best known snake hunters in Tioga county. When he lived at Corning he spent many days in the mountains hunting the reptiles, and he has captured many rattlesnakes alive with a piece of cord. He says during this last experience he was scared for the first time.

Boulanger's Extradition.

The law of extradition between nations is what two or more nations agree to make it. There may be no extradition law, or one that will surrender an alleged offender on any ground upon which he might be arrested and held to answer in the country in which the offense was alleged to have been committed. Usually, however, it is only the graver classes of crimes for which extradition is provided. The conviction of General Boulanger for treason will raise a question in England as to his right of asylum as a political refugee. The crime of which the French Senate has found him guilty is in itself a capital offense in all countries. But treason is, unlike murder, theft, arson or forgery, in a measure a political offense. The most famous patriots have been at one stage of their career declared guilty of the crime of treason. Boulanger claims that the September election will dissipate the charge the Senate has made against him. Of course the election cannot determine the question of guilt or innocence, but one may define the view the people take of the acts which the Senate has declared to be treason. In the present sensitive condition of European politics a demand upon the English Government for the surrender of Boulanger might add to the chances of a general outbreak. If war occurs, probably it will not be long before France and Russia will be engaged against the triple alliance, with which England is now reported to have cast her fortunes. If a demand for the extradition of Boulanger and his associates, Dillon and Rocheforte, if refused, as it probably will be if made, the French will construe it as an unfriendly act. Should the September election show an increase in the strength of the Carnot Administration, a refusal to surrender a man whom that Government has declared guilty of treason might not be taken in good part.

Honors Won by a Bright English Girl.

Miss Mary Louisa Worley is the daughter of a medical man residing in London. No sooner were her school years over than Miss Worley began to look to college as the field for the further development of her powers. She did not, in the first instance, aim at Oxford or Cambridge, but directed her attention by preference toward the examinations of the London University. Strong evidence was afforded from the outset that the young student would do full justice to the admirable intellectual training she had received.

In that exacting and difficult examination, the London Matriculation, Miss Worley not only passed, she came out third on the list, and as an inevitable result she was immediately awarded an exhibition and the Gilchrist scholarship. But not content with the honors that London could bestow upon her, a year later, viz., in 1884, she tried for and won a scholarship at Girton College, Cambridge. This energetic young lady now pursued double academic career. In 1886 she graduated in classical honors at London University, and did the same thing at Cambridge in 1888 To be practically bachelor of arts in two universities would have satisfied the ambition of most persons, but not so with Miss Mary.

There still remained one more attainable height. To become a London master of arts was the last and greatest victory, for Miss Worley passed the examination so brilliantly that she took the first place, and at the same time won the gold medal for classics. Miss Worley has resolved to devote her exceptional talents to the profession of teaching.

Advice Good, But Unnecessary.

A middle-aged coloured woman who occasionally worked for a lady in a certain American city one day informed her employer that she could not do any more work for her, as she intended "gittin' mah'ied."

"Indeed!" exclaimed the lady. "So you are going to be married?'

"Yes'm, I is, fo' sartain."

"Well, I hope, Rosa, that you have given the matter careful consideration?"

"Yes m."

Finding her in a receptive mood, the lady thought it an excellent time to give some advice on the subject of matrimony, and she improved the occasion. Rosa listened patiently, and then said,

"Dat's so, lady—dat's so! I tell yo' dis gittin' mah'ied ain't no trifiin' business! I'se been mah'ied fo' times already myself, lady, an' I knows dat w'at you done say is a solemn fac.'

There is now a "Dynamodermic Institute of Paris" where the professors offer to smooth out wrinkles by "Electrolysis" The electricity revivifies the skin and makes it young again.

The Hay-Field.

Is any season so blithe and merry,
So gay with flowers, or so sweet with song,
As that of the rose and the ripened cherry
When nights are tranquil and days are long?
The earth has forgotten her time of sadness,
The silence and shadows have passed away;
There is nothing but universal gladness
Among the hay.

This is the season when lads and lasses
Are up betimes in the sunny field;
When the swish of the scythe lays low the grasses,
And the passing hours new pleasures yield.
The time of the festive sweet hay-making,
When the sporting laugh and the joyous word,
And the song of grateful love partaking
Are all day heard.

Why should we squander the days in sighing
That the things which are lovely do not stay?
That the dancing grasses so soon are dying?
Let us be merry amid the hay.
There is time enough for the coming sorrow,
There is wealth of beauty around us yet
Let us use to-day and leave to-morrow,
Nor God forget.

Blue and bright is the sky above us,
Sweet with the flowers is the scented air;
All things whisper that God doth love us,
All sounds woo us to happy prayer.
The forest glades are with joy-songs ringing,
From morn to night of the happy day
Let human voices to Him be singing
From fields of hay.

Though far away are the days of childhood,
Of glad light-heartedness, careless mirth,
There is pleasure still in the field and wild wood,
And joy for all dwellers in God's fair earth.
What does it matter that we grow older?
The best shall come when we pass away;
And we learn a lesson, that makes faith bolder,
From fields of hay.

Nothing is coming that need oppress us;
Let us raise in triumph a trustful song:
God is our Father, and he will bless us—
His love makes summer the whole year long.
Though skies should darken and flowers be failing,
Though life be stormy and days grow dim,
God's power and mercy are aye prevailing;
We trust in Him.

Unanimous.

Could anything be more ludicrous than the position of an anonymous author, a poet at that, being forced by circumstances to abuse his own book! Coleridge once found himself in this ridiculous predicament, and in "Grattan's Reminiscences" the story is told as related by the poet himself to Mr. Grattan. "Lyrical Ballads," the joint work of Wordsworth and Coleridge, had just been published anonymously, and though poorly received, it had made a good deal of noise.

"A few days after its publication I dined at Mrs. Barbauld's, and sat beside 'many-tomed' Pinkerton, as he was called, from the number and variety of his writing. We talked a good deal together, and I found him very amusing and full of general information. When we retired to the drawing-room, he led me to a recess, having taken up a copy of the 'Lyrical Ballads,' which lay on the table. 'Pray, sir,' said he, 'have you read this thing?'

"'I have looked into it. Do you know the author?" echoed I, resolved not to be caught.

"'No,' said Pinkerton; 'but I never read such utter trash as his book, particularly an extravagant farrago of absurdity called "The Ancient Mariner." Don't you think it insufferable?'

"Coleridge: 'Intolerable!'

"Pinkerton: 'Detestable!'

"Coleridge: 'Abominable!'

"Pinkerton: 'Odious!'

"Coleridge: 'Loathsome!'

"Pinkerton, 'Sir, you delight me. It is really delightful to meet a man of sound taste in these days of our declining literature. If I have a passion on earth, it is an abhorrence of these "Lyrical Ballads," of which every one is talking, but most especially this "Ancient Mariner."'

"Coleridge: 'Hush! not a word more! Here comes our hostess! I know she is acquainted with the author, and she might be hurt.'

"Pinkerton:—pulling Coleridge by the button, taking a huge pinch of snuff, and speaking in a whisper—'I'll tell you what, sir; we mustn't let this matter drop. Let's fix a day for dining together at the Turk's Head. We'll have a private room, a beefsteak, a bottle of old port, pens, ink, and a quire of foolscap. We'll lay our heads together and review this thing; and if we don't give it such a slashing, such a tearing, such a—'

"'If we don't!' said Coleridge.

"'It is a bargain?'

"'Most certainly!'

"'Done!'

"'Done!'"

Not to be Fooled Again.

A shepherd once, to prove the quickness of his dog, who was lying before the fire in the house whree we were talking, said to me in the middle of a sentence concerning something else: "I am thinking, sir, the cow is in the potatoes." Thouh he purposely laid no stress on these words, and said them in a quiet, unconcerned tone of voice, the dog who appeared to be asleep, immediately jumped up, and leaping through an open window, scrambled upon the turf roof of the house, from which he could see the potato field. He then (not seeing the cow there) ran and looked into the farm yard where she was, and finding that all was right, came back to the house. After a short time the shepherd said the same words again, and the dog repeated the out look; but, on the false alarm being a third time given, the dog got up, wagging his tail, looked his master in the face with so comical an expression of interrogation that he could not help laughing at him. On which, with a slight growl, he laid himself down in his small corner with an offended air, as if determined not to be made a fool again.

A Bedford girl suicided because a man told her, "If I were as ugly as you, I would drown myself in the swamp"

WIRELETS.

It is proposed to connect Edinburgh and Glasgow by a ship canal.

Capt. Wissmann has offered a reward of £5,000 for the head of Chief Bushiri.

Extensive forest fires are reported near Georgetown, Deer Lodge county, Montana.

The strike of the green bottle blowers at Pittsburgh is said to have ended in favor of the men.

The City of Paris made her last eastward passage in six days, three hours and fifty-eight minutes.

The city jail at Fernandina, Florida, was burned Monday, and a negro prisoner, Henry Baker, perished.

Kingston Y. M. C. A. delegates went to Ogdensburg on Tuesday and carried off nine out of the fifteen athletic prizes.

The inhabitants of the village of Vartens, in Armenia, after a desperate struggle have repulsed an attack by the brigand Jaso.

At Belvidere, N. J., Farmer Geo. Simmons died suddenly on Tuesday. When told of the fact his aged wife fell over and died.

The rumors of a formal alliance between Russia and France are declared from St. Petersburg to be unfounded.

The Methodist, Congregational, Baptist and Presbyterian ministers of Kingston have decided to work with Messrs. Crossley and Hunter when they visit the city.

A prominent London correspondent believes there are two murder fiends connected with the Whitechaple crimes, and that the latest victim was not killed and carved up by the scientific "Jack the Ripper."

WOMEN BARRED.

A Movement to Exclude them from Funerals in the Future.

A new departure in the conduct of funerals is that of excluding from the burial services all female relatives and friends of deceased, an idea that is gaining a considerable foothold among prudent people. A recent advertisement among the local death notices contained the following: "Male members of the family only are invited to attend the funeral."

The funeral was that of a wealthy lady living in Philadelphia, who stated previous to her death that she wanted no ostentation at her funeral, and desired that it should be attended by no women, for it might, in case of bad weather, subject them to risk of contracting diseases that possibly might prove fatal. This is one example of quite a number that have recently occurred in that city.

In New York most of the funerals were attended only by the male members of the family of the deceased, and in the European countries this scheme has for a long time been in vogue. According to the opinions of the prominent undertakers the day is not far distant when the mourners at all funerals will be confined to a few male members of the family of the deceased.

"The custom in vogue of a large concourse of friends and relatives attending funerals is a very foolish one," remarked a well-known undertaker. "Male members of the family only should accompany the hearse to the burial-ground. Ladies should not be taken to the burial-ground for more than one reason, either in good or bad weather. Its subjects them to a great nervous strain to see the body of some member of their family or some relative lowered into the ground, and time and time again I have seen ladies faint from their nervous excitement.

"Sometimes there is a hitch in the dropping of the coffin, so that considerable difficulty is occasioned in getting it straightened out. Accidents of this nature are very prolific of nervous prostration, and women should not be submitted to them.

"It is a striking fact that half of our funerals take place on stormy days, when it is positively dangerous for any man, not to mention ladies, to stand for a long time on the wet ground until the interment is finished. This city is, however, getting to be somewhat enlightened on the subject of funerals. A few years ago there were forty or fifty carriages to every funeral, but now this number is reduced to about eight. Of course, the more people who attend funerals the better it is for the undertaker. His business is advertised, and he comes in for the burial of those who are taken sick and die because of the exposure at the burial-ground. But we undertakers have sympathetic souls, like other classes of humanity, and I, for one, advise all my patrons to have the funeral ceremony at the house, and then let only a few gentlemen of the family accompany the body to the cemetery."—[Philadelphia Paper.

oor Writin'."

"Are you fond of autographs, Mr. Mushroom?" asked the aesthetic young lady of the practical visitor. "No, I don't go much on 'em, but my son, who's away at college, has a big collection of the handwritin' of great celebrights. I reckon I'll surprise him some when he gets back this summer." "In what way?" "Well, ye see, some of them celebrights writ such poor writin' that I had all the names copied off in a neat hand in a big book. You have no idee how much better they look. That other truck that nobody couldn't make out I just burned up."—[America.

Chinese Sacred Narcissus.

Oriental Lily, or Joss Flower.

This beautiful variety is grown by the Chinese, according to their ancient custom, to bloom at the advent of their New Year. It is highly prized and called by them "Joss Flower," or "Flower of the Gods." The bulbs are specially grown by a method known only to themselves, whereby they attain great size and strength, insuring luxuriant growth and remarkable profusion of bloom, in a very short period. They are generally flowered in shallow ornamental bowls containing water, the bulbs being surrounded by bright colored pebbles to prevent them from toppling over when in bloom.

The flowers, which are borne in clusters on tall spikes, are white with a golden yellow center, and deliciously fragrant. The bulbs bloom in six to eight weeks after planting.—The Steele Bros. Co'y, Toronto, Bulb Catalogue. Send for it.

A kitchen table with as many drawers beneath it as a writing-desk, and having a high back like a side-board, full of pigeonholes for the kitchen utensils, is a recent addition to the hired girl's comfort.

THE SPEAR IN WAR.

Its Long and Bloody History About Over—Now Useful in the Hands of Cavalry Only.

It is just four years since Osman Digma promised his army of fuzzy-headed Hadendowas that their spears should drive the bayonets of their enemies into the Red Sea. Soon after there came, as the Mahdi's Lieutenant no doubt thought it, the fulfilment of the promise, for Baker Pasha, advancing to the relief of Tokar, was overwhelmed by the rush of the Arab spearman, and 2,000 of his troops were killed. Then Sinkat fell, and soon after Tokar surrendered. But, on a sudden, the tide turned, and at El Teb our young troops, fighting hand to hand with the Soudanese, once more restored to the bayonet the prestige of supremacy. Leaping out of their pits the Arabs came rushing on to our square—"as magnificent a spectacle of courage as the world had ever seen," said Col. Fred Burnaby—fearless of death, shouting and brandishing their spears. Nor did the steady volleying of our Martinis stop the impetuous onset, for the gallant enemy would not be gainsaid. They came right on through the storm of bullets and crossed their spears with British steel. It was a tough fight and a fair one, but the bayonet gained the day.

Once and again, after this, the same sharp lesson has been taught. At Abu Klea, exactly as at Tamanieb, the Soudanese tried hard and bravely

TO RUSH OUR SQUARE.

At one point, in spite of a withering fire, they actually did penetrate it, but, as before, the hand-to-hand fight of bayonet against spear that ensued ended in the victory of the former. At McNeill's zareba the fighting was as close, but the bullet and the bayonet foiled the great cross-handed sword and lengthy spear.

Now at Toski the same old tale has been told.

The majority of the Arabs, in all these fights, were armed with only theirs pears and swords, and the disproportion in the killed on the Nile—fifteen hundred against seventeen—proves the fatal superiority of arms of precision, when held by cool and disciplined soldiers, over the weapons of past days, the ponderous Crusader-fashion sword which the Soudanese carry, and the lance which, till gunpower was invented, was the most formidable weapon of war.

Once recognized as a formidable weapon, two varieties came into existence, the heavy stabbing "assegai," as the Zulus call it, and the lighter one with keener head for throwing. Among savage nations these are still in vogue. The South American carries both. All over Africa it is the chief equipment of the warrior, varying from the needle-pointed javelin of some of the equatorial tribes to the broad paddle-blade heads of the ponderous spears of others.

These races, however, are all foot soldiers; and it is only when we turn to nations of horsemen that we meet with "the lance" such as Europe recognizes. Without exaggerating it into the preposterous length of the Macedonian "sarissa," we have elongated it beyond the proportions of most of the spears of antiquity, and proved it, in our own Lancers' hands, and in those of the famous Bengal Cavalry, a terrible weapon indeed.

In Homer we read how Achilles thrust Hector through the neck with his spear, "a pole heavy with bronze," and the early Persians

USING THE SAME WEAPON

added a sharp spike to the butt end, so that it could be used either way. The Greek lance was a light missile, scarcely nine feet long, and was the chief arm of their cavalry, and from them was borrowed by the Roman horseman. But the Roman spear par excellence was the short, heavy pilum, which, with the broadsword, only two feet long in the blade, won so many victories for the Legions and established the wisdom of the saying that "the people who shortened their weapons lengthened their boundaries." The Gauls are described as fighting with a ponderous club-like spear, while in Illyria the soldiers carried a fine slight javelin, which they called their "spits." Ancient Germany and Spain also had their characteristic lances, the one massive like a mace, the other a mere reed for lightness. Thus alternating between the heavy and the light, we find the same arm everywhere in use by infantry, while the cavalry carried almost invariably the longer "lance," which still holds its own even in these days of firearms. In India, a country of unrivalled spearmen, the mounted lancers have always been conspicuous in battle, and her Majesty has no finer soldiers than the "Irregular Horse" of Hindostan. Arabia is another country famous for the skill of its spearmen, and travellers never weary of telling of the dexterous feats, the terrific appearance, of the mounted Bedouins.

Historically, the spear is very important, for time after time, in the annals of Asia and Europe, it has turned the scale of battle; how it flashes through all the courtly records of chivalry and glitters in the story of half a hundred nations; how romance delights in it, the knightliest of weapons and the most beautiful; and how sober history itself takes fire from these sharp steel points of the Asiastic hosts twinkling all along the vexed boundaries of imperial Rome, kindles at the glinting onrush of Macedonian and Scythian, and brightens into the very poetry of war when Saracen and Crusader meet, and the sunlight strikes

THE KEEN TIPS

of their pennoned lances all down the embattled line. From one exquisite and fatal form to another it has passed from country to country, always elegant, always deadly, and to be seen to day in the perfection of its peculiar grace when the irregular cavalry of India take the field with their fluttering lances. Terror hovers above them as they pass into action, and history seems to roll back for centuries with the wild cry of their unrivalled spearmen, Sikh and Jat, Pathan and Mahratta, as they sight their foe and lower their lance heads to the level of death. It was at the points of these same spears, shod with steel from the valleys of the Nerbudda and the Taptee, that Sivaji founded the Maratha dominion in India, shattering the hated Mohammedan supremacy, and stretching the authority of the Peishwalik from sea to sea. It was at the points of these same spears that in our greatest campaigns in India we often carried off victory, and the history of our Bengal cavalry telling how again and again they held the scale of the day's fortunes, and again and again turned it in our favor, is as brilliant a record as ever soldiers earned.

In Egypt, as we have learned at such frequent cost, the Soudanese thoroughly understand the use of the ancient national arm, and do not hesitate to oppose the spear to the bayonet. It is a desperate weapon, indeed, in the hands of such brave men as Wad-el-Njumi commanded, but the pitiless fire of our rifles gives the gallant fellows but little chance of coming to the close quarters in which alone their spears can be deadly. The Zulus, when they rushed in on the camp of the Twenty-fourth at Isandlawana, sung first.

A VOLLEY OF THE LONGER ASSEGAIS,

and then closed with the stabbing one, and, getting into the middle of our men before they could form, slew as they pleased. So, too, when the troops of Hicks Pasha and Gen. Baker let the Arabs get among them, the massacre was rapid and complete. At El Teb they tried hard to do the same, but the Highlanders would not have it, and the line of British steel kept the host outside the square till the guns and rifles, pouring in their shells and bullets, compelled them to retire. At Abu Klea, again, the tactics were similar. The enemy, "by a cleverly executed movement, also disappeared from view," and then suddenly reappearing close to our troops, flung themselves headlong against our square, hoping to force their way into it, and in the melee that would thus ensue to find the opportunity for effective use of their headed spears. The sight must have been a most imposing one, and calculated to shake the steadiest nerves, as the two masses, 5,000 men in each, suddenly burst out from their covert, and with their wild cries of "For the Faith!" came at racing speed upon our guns, brandishing above their heads, as they rushed to death, the spears which their leader once told them where to drive the British bayonets back to the Red Sea.

It was a gallant effort. But the day of the spear as a weapon for hand to hand combat is past, and not even all the courage of the Khalifa's men can avail to restore it to its old pre-eminence in war. For light cavalry it still remains without challenge the most effective arm but if Hector holds a rifle Achilles has no chance of reaching him with his "pole heavy with bronze."

The Congo.

Some interesting particulars of affairs on the Congo are given by a correspondent of the Manchester Guardian, showing that with the development of commerce on the great river slavery is fast dying out. Boma and Macadi, up the Congo, to which ports vessels from Liverpool are now plying direct, are becoming the chief ports from which produce is being shipped, and the facilities at these places are gradually but surely drawing the ivory trade away from Zanzibar. On the higher reaches of the Congo, Tippoo Tib, who up to quite recently has been held up to execration as a slave hunter, is now the principal means of diverting the ivory which hitherto,

CARRIED BY SLAVES,

was taken to Zanzibar and other ports on the east coast. The King of the Belgian's little State has now its officials at the very spot where the Arabs collect the ivory. Instead of making raids on villages and killing hundreds of natives to obtain slaves to carry the ivory to the east coast, the Araba can now sell it to the Congo Free State as Stanley Falls, where a regular ivory market at present exists. The Arabs, not requiring carriers, have no need of slaves, except for domestic purposes, and the heinous traffic is gradually expiring. The road from the Upper Congo at Niangwe and from the Tanganyika to the east coast is a difficult one, and often ivory carried by slaves took one or two years to reach the coast by that route. In the neighbourhood of Stanley Falls, the former slave dealers are forming themselves into a peaceful colony under Tippoo Tib, who has seemingly discarded his old slave raids and is employing his energies in ruling the people. It is the belief that the Tanganyka Zanzibar route will ere long be entirely superseded by the Congo route. This is the tendency at present, and when the Congo railway is completed the Congo route will be more used. Matadi, can be reached by ocean steamers, and from Matadi, which is at the foot of the cataracts, the railway will start. Belgian, French, and Dutch houses are now established at Stanley Pool, and are buying the ivory there which formerly found its way by caravans to the Angola coast.

A MAGNIFICENT RIVER

running paralled with and to the west of the Congo has lately been discovered. The river, the Lomami by name was found to be easily manageable and with a good depth. The Lomami will allow of the navigable Congo system being brought into direct communication with Niangwe, the chief Arab settlement in the high Congo, the navigable river being only at a distance of three days' march from that town. The communication between Niangwe and Stanley Falls by the Congo is almost impossible, owing to the many falls and rapids, and the Lomami will form a further means of extending protection and bringing civilization to regions which have suffered much from the Arab raids for slaves.

Settling the Preliminaries.

Sounds of dire conflict came from the barn and Mr. Kajones went hastily out to see what was the matter.

"What are you doing, Willie?" he demanded, as soon as he could make himself heard.

"We're settlin' the preliminaries of a world's fair we're a goin' to hold in this buildin'," yelled Willie in a voice that rose above the din. "Bobby Scampleford calls his dog New York an' I call mine Chicago, and we just writ the word "exposition" on a bone and throwed it down between 'em. Chicago is climbin' all over him. Good deg. Chaw 'im, Chicago!"—[Chicago Tribune.

Tennyson's Wise Words.

"At the risk of provoking a smile at our simplicity," writes Dr. J. M. Buckley in the "Christian Advocate," we will relate that long years ago, when we thought that great men, if they speak at all, always speak words of wisdom, we followed Tennyson, who was accompanied by a lady and two children, about South Kensington Museum for two hours and a half, hoping that he would speak. At last he made signs as if he were about to do so. Hoping to hear some criticism of a painting we listened intently, and these memorable words fell from the lips of England's Poet Laureate:—'You take care of the children while I go and get some beer.'"

PERSONALS.

The youngest admiral of the English fleet is Sir Geoffrey Hornby. The eldest is Sir Provo Wallis, who is 98 years old. It is just eighty-five years—just the year before Trafalgar—since he first went to sea. And it is seventy-six years and three months since he fought in that famous sea fight between the English Shannon and the Chesapeake, of Boston—the latest fight between England and her American offspring.

Edna Lyall, anthor of "We Two," "A Knight Errant," and other semi-religious novels, is named in reality Ada Ellen Bayley. She is an English woman and has considerable means apart from the earnings from her novels, which have a prodigious sale. She spends much of this money in charity, and the earnings from one of her books last year went into the purchase of a chime of bells for the village church near which she lives.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe lives a peculiar existence at present. She eats very little, confining her diet almost altogether to bread and butter and fruit. She sleeps well in the day time, but is apt to be wakeful at night. At times she seems to have a momentary return of her old brilliancy, but as a general thing is mentally apathetic. She is fond of being in the open air and can walk about a little with a cane. Her tenure of life is considered remarkable by her physicians, who say she has the strongest vitality of any woman they have ever known.

The most extravagant instance of literary relic worship on record is said to be that of an Englishman of letters, who wears constantly around his neck a portion of Shelley's charred skull. It is enclosed in a little gold casket. The bones of Victor Hugo are being turned into money, for among the relics exhibited to sight-seers at his former home is a huge tooth, with this inscription below: "Tooth drawn from Victor Augo by the dentist on Wednesday, Aug. 11, 1871, at Vianden, in the gardens of the house of Mme. Koch, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.'

Pasteur is described as a modest, unassuming man, a trifle below medium height, with a slight limp in the right leg. His grey hair is short and his beard, also grey, is short cropped. His face wears a look of intense thought, which does not relax, even when a smile comes to light it up. As is but just, Pasteur's popularity is great in Paris, and when he stood at the entrance of the institute that bears his name, and with his favourite grandchild, a tiny little girl, standing by his side, welcomed the representatives of the universities of every land come to pay homage to the greatest scientist of his time, there broke forth from the ranks of lusty-throated students cries loud and long of "Vive Pasteur!"

Maud Howe, the daughter of Julia Ward Howe, has written a novel for the "Ladies' Home Journal," which paid her $1,000 for it, and it is to appear shortly. She writes under her maiden name, but she is in reality Mrs. John Elliot, the wife of the decorative artist. There is a romantic story connected with their marriage, by the way. When the Howes were in Rome some ten years ago they became acquainted with the handsome young American artist, who was copying old masters there, and when he fell sick of the Roman fever with no one to look after him, they, with their usual kindness, nursed and cared for him, and were rather amused when the susceptible boy fell in love with the handsome Maud while she was putting cold bandages on his head. She was engaged at the time to Porter the celebrated potrait painter, whose picture of her had made both sitter and artist famous, but they never married; the engagement was broken and Porter married another very pretty girl. Three years ago young Elliot came back to America with commissions from some rich Chicagoans, and found Miss Howe free and becoming known as a novelist. His passion had not waned a single shade, and he persuaded her to think of him more seriously than she did of the pretty, clever boy she had nursed through the fever in Rome.

All the World's a Stage.

The scene is bright, the actor gay,
With a mask of golden gladness;
(Oh! breaking heart, thy part well play,
We reck not of thy sadness.)

Dark Tragedy! Fair Comedy!
Oh! neck and neck thy race is;
Night's curtain falls on Death and Life,
In this play of "Masks and Faces."

While laughter shines within the eye,
The tears are heavy at the heart;
Real is the smile, or real the sigh?
On this world's stage each plays a part!

Fair Comedy! Dark Tragedy!
Oh! neck and neck thy race is;
Night's curtain falls on Life and Death,
In this play of "Masks and Faces."

—NORA LAUGHER.

Convention of Wheat Growers.

Circulars have been issued calling a convention of wheat growers to be held in St. Louis, in October, for the alleged purpose of considering "new systems of business and the combinations against them." The declaration that they are seeking protection from the exactions of trusts and pools is taken by some to mean a purpose to attempt to form a trust to control the production of wheat and "to secure better prices for the same by a systematic regulation of the supply and demand." Almost any movement among farmers to discuss their interests, and induce intelligent and united action in meeting burdens imposed upon them by combines, trusts and monopolies is in a pertinent direction, and hopeful of results; but the idea of a federation or trust to control production and regulate the price of wheat is chimerical. No movement among farmers, however manifestly in their interest, has been able to command any thing like the united support of the farmers in any considerable locality. If there were a combination in Canada, for instance, among the wheat growers to increase the price of their product by reduction of acreage, the men in the combine might put a certain percentage of their wheat land into other crops or allow it to lie idle, but the wheat growers outside of the trust would plow all night to add to their acreage and take advantage of the supposed opportunity.

Sensations of a Man Who Got Into the Embrace of a Devil-Fish

"We were lying about half a mile off the beach at Barbados, overhauling the standing rigging," said James Gillis, able seaman, "when the mate ordered John Webb, an apprentice boy, and myself into the yawl, which had been covered and brought around to the port side, that some painting might be done just abaft the mainmast. It was a terribly hot day, with the water very warm and the men having little energy. The paint was lowered down to us, and while I used the brush the boy held the yawl in position. We had been at work for about a quarter of an hour when the boy suddenly yelled out in affright, and as I turned to him he declared that he had seen a horrible-looking object pass under the boat, and so on under the ship. There are plenty of strange creatures floating about in those waters, and a patch of sea-weed will sometimes assume a queer shape. I laughed at the boy's fears, but at the same time saw how pale and frightened he looked.

"'What's wanted below there?' called the mate as he leaned over the rail, having heard Webb's cry of alarm.

"'I—I saw something go under the boat, sir.'

"'O, you did. Well, if you bawl out again you'll feel something go under your jacket."

"I began work again, and had been at it only three or four minutes when the yawl heaved away from the ship two or three feet, and at the same instant the boy screamed out again. His voice had scarcely reached my ears when something flashed before my eyes, something caught my arm and pulled it down and pinned it fast to my body, and in five seconds more I knew what had happened. A devil fish had flung one of his arms about me. Webb was screaming at the top of his voice, and, as I got a look at him, I saw that two of the beast's feelers were clutching him. The arm or feeler which had reached me pinned my arm to my side as if in a vise, making a clean wrap around my body, and the extreme end of the feeler crept up along my neck and face. Talk of pain, I never felt anything like it. The teeth of a bull-dog couldn't have hurt worse. It was a burning, biting, blistering sensation, as if a live coal had been laid on the flesh. I added my yells to those of Webb, but before any one came to the rail I was jerked to my knees in the boat, and saw that the creature's object was to pull me overboard. I heard the boy go down and thrash about, and then three of the men came to our assistance.

"The devil-fish had outwitted himself He had gone under the ship and fastened to her bottom or keel, and as soon as he began pulling on us, he of course pulled the yawl close against the ship's side. That closed the gap, and he could not pull us overboard, although I think he would have upset the yawl, for we were both down on her starboard side and she was almost on her beam ends when the men jumped down. They began to cut and slash and hack with their knives, and after two or three minutes they had us free—not of the arms, but of the creature. We were hoisted on board howling and groaning, with the feelers still biting, and they had to be cut from us almost by inches. Webb got it far worse than I did, as he wore a thin cotton shirt and was barefooted. He was bitten on one foot, both hands, and across the breast, and it was a long two weeks before he was on deck again. His face swelled up until one eye was closed, and the poison made me ill for many days. Wherever one of the cups or suckers took hold, the skin was entirely taken off, and it seemed as if pins had been stuck into the raw flesh. A native doctor brought me some herbs of which to make a poultice, and, though that relieved the pain and helped me to get around again, it was months before my face was entirely well.

"The devil-fish minded the loss of his three arms for only half an hour, at the end of which time he clutched the empty boat, half-capsized her and swam twice around the ship as a defiance to the crew. Two or three musket balls were fired into him, and he sank out of sight to be seen no more during our stay."—[N. Y. Sun.

The Astonished Drummer.

The Rev. A. E. Dunning, D. D., the manager of the Congregationalist publishing house and Sabbath-school work, and one of the busiest men in Boston, is an off-hand, approachable man with a bright, winning face, easy manner, and personal magnetism that contribute much to his success. He has none of the outward signs of the clerical calling, but looks more like a business man. He travels nearly all of the time, and he says that in the cars he generally passes as a drummer, and is recognized by the fraternity as one of their number. On going into Minneapolis one Saturday evening a smart young fellow approached in a free and easy way:

"Going to stop over Sunday?"

"Yes," replied the doctor.

"Stop at the Blank Hotel, I suppose?"

"No, I am going to stop with a friend."

"Come round to the hotel to-morrow afternoon and we'll have a racket. Quite a number of the boys will be there."

"But to-morrow is Sunday."

"I know it, and that's why we can have such a good time."

"O, I think that we fellows who are travelling all the time ought to keep Sunday," said the doctor.

"Yes," assented the drummer, good-naturedly, "but I'll bet you won't!"

"I'll tell you what I'll do; I'll go to church to-morrow if you will!"

"I'll do it! Where shall we go?"

"To the First Congregational. It's the best church in town."

"All right. I'll be there, but I'll bet you won't!"

The drummer was there according to his promise, and could hardly believe his eyes when he saw his friend of the night before ascend to the pulpit. Dr. Dunning tried to find him after the service, but he had fled. —[Lewiston Journal.

Apt Quotations.

One of our Sunday-school teachers on a recent occasion told her pupils that when they put their pennies in the contribution box she wanted each one to repeat a Bible verse suitable for the occasion. The first boy dropped in a cent, saying: "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord." The third and youngest boy dropped his penny, saying: "A fool and his money are soon parted."

Penbaugh (very pompous): "Well, this is a very serious case, and I desire to get to the root of the matter at once." Bowles. "Most hogs do."

FRIGHTFUL CATASTROPHE.

Over One Hundred Persons Killed at Antwerp — Five Hundred Injured — The Bourse—and Other Buildings on Fire—The City Enveloped in Smoke.

A terrible catastrophe, the consequences of which are as yet incalculable, took place at Antwerp recently. At a quarter-past two a terrific explosion was heard even so far as Ghent. The whole town was shaken, and immediately afterwards it seemed as if a rain of glass was falling over the surrounding country. There is not a whole window in Antwerp. The magnificent stained glass windows of the cathedral were also destroyed. The townspeople were panic struck. It was first supposed that an earthquake had taken place, but suddenly the sun, which was shining brightly, was obscured by an impenetrable cloud of smoke tinged by the red glare of a great fire. It was near the port, and just behind the dry-docks, that the catastrophe took place, in a powder magazine belonging of Mr. Corvillan, merchant, who had recently purchased forty millions of old cartridges, intending to sell the powder. His work people, over a hundred in number, more than half of them being women, were occupied in the task of opening these cartridges when the explosion took place. To what it was due there is very little hope of discovering, for not one of Corvillan's employes has yet been found alive. In fact, not a single corpse has been found intact. It was not only in the Corvillain factory that lives were lost. A large number of persons were also more or less severely wounded by pieces of glass, and the roofs of several houses fell in for a great distance. All around the ground was strewn with cartridges and debris of all kinds. All was not over yet, however. A few minutes after the explosion a vast sheet of flame leaped up into the sky, and it was seen that the petroleum warehouse not far from the powder magazine was on fire. Even in broad daylight the blaze of 40,000 barrels of petroleum on fire was visible at a distance of over 30 miles, at Brussels. Then the Maison Hydraulique, of Antwerp, which furnishes the motive power for all the cranes and other machines of the port, suddenly gave way and became a heap of ruins. Everywhere in the streets were wounded persons, and at frequent intervals one came across parts of the human frame, such as legs and arms. The petroleum mart is, as I wire you, still ablaze, and the heat is so great that it is impossible to approach within several hundred yards of the conflagaration. The spectacle is terribly superb, and there is nothing in recent history that can be compared to it save the scene which Paris presented during the last days of the Commune and the great fire in Chicago. The fire has spread in all directions. City warehouses in which from 20 to 25 thousand barrels of petroleum are stored are on fire, as are many of the vessels in the docks. The Scheldt resembles

A RIVER OF FIRE

The whole of the garrison and a large part of the male population of the town are aiding the firemen, but their efforts are simply useless. It is impossible even roughly to estimate the number of persons killed, but suppositions range for 200 to 400, while there are certainly a thousand persons injured. The latest information is that there are 150 half burned corpses in the hospitals. The population is in a state of panic, for though the fire at present is confined to the neighborhood of the port, it can scarcely be prevented from gaining the town were the wind to turn to the north. With regard to the material damages it is needless to say that they are enormous. When Corvillain sought permission to erect his cartridge manufactory the city authorities opposed him might and main. The Provincial Council, however, were less far-seeing, and accorded Cordillian the authorization he asked for.

The fire is still raging. Many soldiers are dropping from suffocation. I have ascertained that the disaster is really the outcome of political bickering between the town council and provincial council. The former is Liberal and the latter clerical. The latter only granted permission to Corvillian to locate the powder factory in such a dangerous position to annoy the town council. This disclosure causes intense indignation. Explosions are constantly occurring, and ships are going farther back in the Scheldt to avoid the flames. The King has telegraphed an expression of sorrow and a request for hourly information.

Too Modest to be Honest.

"Are you the editor of the paper?'

"I am. What can I do for you?"

"Well, I just thought I'd step up and see how you are. My wife and I are going to Cape May to-morrow."

"Indeed!"

"Yes; but I wouldn't have anything said about it in print, of course. My name is Simpkins—Azaria Simpkins."

"Glad to meet you, Mr. Simpkins, I'm sure."

"Now don't go to puttin' anything into the paper about our going away. We start at four o'clock, and I reckon we'll be gone pretty near a month. I need the rest, and Mrs. Simpkins was getting kind of run down. Of course I know how anxious you newspaper men always are for an item, but we're plain people and don't want any notoriety. My wife always likes to see 'Simpkins' spelt without a 'p,' but the old-fashioned way is good enough for me. Well, I know an editor's time is valuable, so I'll say good-day. If I come across any murders or anything while I'm gone I'll let you know about them."—[Washington Critic.

A Pudding Philosopher.

A night or two ago a matron had occasion to reprove her little boy aged six and a half years—for some unusually mischievous nonsense.

"I am afraid," she said, "that you will not go to heaven."

"I'm sorry," said the small criminal "but I've been to the circus and a party this week, don't you know, and of course one can't take in everything."

For a long time this youthful thinker has been putting pennies into a toy savings bank for the benefit of the little negro children of the Congo Basin. And the other day his mother caught him in the act of painting his baby sister black all over with ladies' shoe-polish. He was just putting on the final touches when the mater familias entered. She said: "Mamma, we have given so much money to the black people that I thought we might as well keep it in the family. So I have fixed up the kid to suit. Put a nickel in the slot and hear it squall.

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	4.00 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.10 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.10 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	5.00 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. Lock boxes from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Is our high school to have a football team this fall?

M. Millar and bride returned home on Monday evening.

D. McBride, of Wyoming, is visiting friends in Dunwich.

The ENTERPRISE from now to the end of 1889 for 25 cents.

The brick work on Eustes' hotel was commenced on Monday.

Mr. and Miss McCormick left on Monday to visit friends in Stratford.

Choice seed wheat and timothy seed for sale at Sifton Bros'., Dutton.

Eighty-seven appeals have been entered against the Malahide voters' list.

Read the advertisement of the M.C.R. annual excursions in another column.

Jno. McMurtine, of Kippen, spent last week in Dutton, with H. Hollingshead.

THE ENTERPRISE to any address from now till December 31st, 1890, for $1.10.

There was a heavy frost Tuesday evening, doing considerable damage to unprotected plants.

A. D. Urlin's new warehouse and dwelling is being rapidly pushed forward to completion.

Our thanks are due Mrs. R. Hine for the luscious pears left at our office by that lady last week.

Several prizes were taken by residents of Dunwich at the Provincial Fair held at London last week.

S. Jones, of the Glencoe Star Bakery, is about to dispose of his stock there and will remove to Shedden.

Willie McPherson left on Monday night for Toronto where he intends residing with his mother.

Mr. Rob't Hepburn, of the Port Stanley gravel road, had a flock of 15 fine sheep killed by dogs last week.

M. Cochrane has been awarded the contract for the erection of H. Hollingshead's house on Main St.

The early closing movement will go into effect again on October 3rd. See notice in another column.

Dr. Frank Lawrence will be appointed physician to the Delaware Indians, vice Dr. Oronyatekha, resigned.

Several of our Dutton sportsmen are talking of attending the shooting matches at Ridgetown next week.

Wm. Eustes again secured the gold medal at the gun club shoot Tuesday evening. The attendance was small.

Robert Knox is the proud possessor of a potato vine measuring 6 ft. 6 inches from roots to top. Who can beat it?

Mr. Ed. Richardson has been appointed postmaster at Melbourne, vice Mr. J. G. Begg, who is about to remove to Toronto.

The new standard of buying wheat adopted by the Millers' Association of Ontario came into effect yesterday. It has already been given in these columns.

The air is full of rumors of weddings shortly to take place. No less than five are said to be booked for the next few weeks, mostly from Dutton and vicinity.

Jas. Black and Annie McCallum were married at the residence of Jno. Ferguson, Eagle, on Wednesday. The happy couple have our best wishes for their future.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed in Knox church, Dutton, on Sunday, October 20th. Rev. W. H. W. Boyle, of St. Thomas, will preach and assist the pastor.

LOST—In West Bay City, two notes, one for $100 and the other for $50 made by parties in this section in favor of John Sutheriand. The public are cautioned against purchasing these notes.

Lionel E. Shipley, ex-warden of Middlesex and ex-president of the Provincial Fair, whose name is well-known to nearly every resident of Western Ontario, died at his home in Lobo on Sunday.

John Riely, an Indian, was arrested Friday night on the charge of assaulting and wounding a native woman on the Muncey reserve. Squire Torrence tried the case at Melbourne on Saturday.

Hockin & Pool have received a consignment of dry goods, per S.S. Etruria, from Liverpool. These goods, being purchased direct from the manufacturers in England should command the attention of every buyer.

TO THE FARMERS OF WEST ELGIN.—A. P. Campbell, of Southwold, offers special prizes for colts the get of Sum and Substance, as follows :—1st prize, steel plow, value $16; 2nd prize, $10; 3rd prize, $5. The prizes are to be awarded at the Wallacetown Fair.

Judging from the amount of goods being received by Hockin & Pool they must intend doing a very large trade this fall. Their two stores are packed from cellar to garret with new goods.

We acknowledge the receipt of a press badge for the Southern Counties Fair to held in St. Thomas from Sept. 24th to 26th. The fair this year is expected to surpass any previous exhibition of that association.

Jas. Bake's auction sale of farm stock, implements, household goods, etc., was postponed from Saturday, Sept. 7th, to Saturday, Sept. 21st when all will be sold without reserve, as Mr. Bake will shortly leave for London.

Geo. Williams, of Fingal, has entered an action against the Huron and Middlesex Fire Insurance Company to recover $1,925, the amount of insurance and interest held by him on property, which was destroyed by fire.

We often hear of horses finding their way to pound but there is generally some one driving them. J. M. Jackson's horse, however, visited that institution on its own hook last week and gave Joe Marr no end of trouble to get him out.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.—$2,100 will buy 3 houses and 6 lots. Houses pay $210 per annum in rent; lots are worth $90 each. Plenty of water; good garden ground. Only one-third of the money to be paid at time of sale. Apply to F. A. HUMPIDGE, Dutton.

The editor is at the Toronto Exposition this week. He is to be shown there as the only editor in the world who never told a lie. His absence explains why the paper is so good. While he is away a few brilliant fictions have been worked in.—Plaindealer. Rats!

Detective Heenan has recovered one of the pairs of gloves sold at Essex Centre by Frank Gardner, who confessed to the robbery of J. C. McDonald's store at Duart. The $100 reward offered for Gardner's arrest will be equally divided between Detective Heenan and Constable James Philpott, of Iona.

Rev. T. Wilson united in the holy bonds of matrimony at the residence of A. J. Leitch, Esq., last evening, Mr. Angus McWilliam, of the Dunwich planing mills, to Miss Colena McIntyre, niece of Mr. Leitch. The happy couple will take a trip east before settling down, and have the best wishes of their numerous friends.

Mr. John Vowels, of Southwold, met with a painful accident Wednesday. He was at work on the farm of Mr. Begg, and was assisting in loading hay, when he lost his balance and fell from the load to the ground, a distance of sixteen feet. One of his ribs was broken, penetrating the lung and causing inflammation, and he is at present in a low condition.

The St. Thomas police appear to be determined to put a stop to the practice of insulting ladies on the street, which some of the young men are in the habit of doing. Albert Haines was run in on Sunday evening for the offence, but the magistrate let him off with a reprimand, saying that the next offender would be punished to the full extent of the law.

MOCCASIN TRACK HUNTING TOTEM OF HEALTH

A writ has been issued in the Queen's Bench division of the High Court of Justice, on behalf of Michael McNulty against John P. McLean, claiming damages for false arrest, false imprisonment and malicious prosecution. The case arises out of the arrest of McNulty a few weeks ago on a charge of stealing cattle from McLean, on which charge McNulty was acquitted.

Frank Gardner was arraigned at the County Judge's criminal court Tuesday and pleaded guilty to the robbery of J. Macdonald's store at Duart. He pleaded not guilty to the robbery of Risk & Crosby's store at Highgate, but subsequently withdrew the plea and pleaded guilty to receiving stolen goods, knowing them to have been stolen. Sentence was reserved on both charges.

What do you think of your paper? Can you suggest any improvement in its pages? Why should not subscribers "speak their minds" concerning the merits or demerits of their paper? Some new ideas might thus be suggested that would add to its attractions as a popular weekly; and in any event it would be of interest to know just how subscribers regard our efforts to furnish them with interesting reading matter from week to week.

The anniversary services of Court Nelson, I. O. F. were held in Knox church on Sunday morning last. Some 72 members of the order marched to the church and listened to an appropriate and impressive sermon preached by the Rev. Thos. Wilson from the text, "Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, to visit the fatherless and widow in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted before the world," James 1, 27. The church was crowded.

There are a great many people who send a copy of the ENTERPRISE to friends and pay postage. They pay fifty-two cents in postage, and beside their trouble fifty-two times, the paper always goes several days after publication. By paying us $1 they are saved postage and trouble, and the paper leaves promptly at the hour of publication. The ENTERPRISE is the best letter to send to a friend. It gives all the local news and never fails to go. People generally neglect to write letters and have more bother over correspondence than the cost of a paper. Balance 1889 for 25 cents.

J. C. HERTEL

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Wishes to announce to the public that he has now on hand one of the Largest and Finest Selections of Woolens that he has ever yet shown.

The steady increase of my business enables me this fall to place befors the public as fine a line of Woolens as will be found in any of our cities, in **Black Worsted Suitings, Colored Worsted Suitings,** the best line of **Scotch Tweed Suitings** to be found. See our **Blue Serges,** the best goods in the World to wear. In **Overcoatings, Trouserings and Canadian Goods** you will find a well assorted Stock at Prices that cannot be beaten. In ordering Clothing this fall you will consult your own interests by looking through my stock and will find that a more complete range in every particular you will not run across anywhere.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR

McGregor & McCallum, of Wallacetown, say that the stock of Western Wilkes has gone up 50 per cent. since the Provincial Fair at London as a colt by him took first prize for yearling carriage, and another yearling took first prize as roadster. Schleihauf Bros., of Wallacetown, exhibited a yearling by the same horse that was a general favorite with all except the judges; the colt that took first prize in the road class was sired by a coach horse. They were hooted for not taking breeding into consideration. Don't fail to see these colts at the local fairs.

A meeting of the Reformers of the Township of Dunwich was held in Leitch's hall, Dutton, on Saturday last. In the absence of Dr. Leitch, president of the township, Daniel Black, Iona Station, was chosen chairman and J. D. Blue secretary. After the chairman called the meeting to order and stated the business the following chairman were appointed: Ward No. 1, Dugald Blue; Ward No. 2, Harry Garbutt; Ward No. 3, Robert Hine; Ward No. 4, Jas. Duncanson; Ward No. 5, Duncan Thompson; Ward 6, John Carswell; Ward No. 7, W. J. Mitton; Ward No. 8, M. C. Leitch.

An attempt was made to burn Schleihauf Bros.' sawmill at Wallacetown on Thursday night. A pile of chips and shavings had been made against the side of the building and was burning freely when it was fortunately noticed by a couple of ladies, who extinguished it with a pail of water. The attempt to burn the mill, following so close upon the fire which destroyed the building last winter gives rise to the suspicion that the other fire was also the work of an incendiary. Every effort should be made to find out the scoundrels and if caught they should be given the fullest punishment the law allows.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL R.R.

EXCURSION TICKETS

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Toronto Industrial Exposition, Sept. 9th to 21st, good to return up to Sept. 23, single fare for the round trip.

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Aldborough Agricultural Fair at Rodney, Oct. 12th, good to return up to Oct. 14th. One and one-third fare for the round trip.

Tickets will be sold from St. Thomas, Ridgetown and intermediate stations to West Elgin Fair at one and one-third fare for round trip.

Good on all trains except Nos. 5 and 6.

JNO. G. LAVEN, Can. Pass. Agt. F. J. ARMSTRONG, Agent.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE.

1889—Pioneer Seed Catalogue of America. Complete list of Vegetables, Flowers, Bulbs and Small Fruits, with descriptions and prices. New Shape, New Type, completely revised and improved. Contains more varieties than any other catalogue printed. 3 elegant colored plates 8x10½ inches, and a frontispiece. Every person who owns a foot of land or cultivates a plant should have a copy. Price of VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, containing a certificate good for 15 cents worth of Seeds, only 15 cents. JAMES VICK SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

We are prepared to pay the Highest Market Price in Cash for any quantity of good, clean-washed Wool, delivered at the

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS,

Or will give in exchange goods of our own make, consisting of

Fine and Coarse Tweeds, Sheetings, Flannels, Blankets, Yarn, &c.

We have thoroughly refitted our Mill and are prepared to do

CUSTOM CARDING, WEAVING AND SPINNING,

In the best possible manner. Parties coming in early with their wool can take their carding home with them.

We have Mr. Millard as Cutter in our Tailoring Department and can guarantee a good fit. As we manufacture and import our goods direct we can give the best bargains in Suits. A call solicited.

Dutton, May 14, 1889. L. J. WILLSON & CO.

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE.

The only reliable medium for reaching the people of West Elgin.

FARMERS, THRESHERS, ETC.

Use McColl's Celebrated

LARDINE & EUREKA MACHINE OILS

They have no superior. Ask your dealers for McCOLL'S

DOMINION CYLINDER OIL.

Best Cutting, Wool Oil, Spindle Oil, Lard Oil, Benzine, Sewing Machine and Harness Oil always in Stock.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 39. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1889. WHOLE No. 373.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. G. RUTHVEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., office in the Advance building, adjoining McIntyre's bank. Residence, corner Shackleton St. and McArthur Avenue.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton. ☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, pb ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON, d LICENSED AUCTIONEER, DUTTON.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON. Commissioner in the High Court. ☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented. Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc. S. JOHN SCHULTE, OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment. ERMATINGER & ROBINSON, Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST. D. D. S.—Pennsylvania. L. D. S.—Ontario. 351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M.D.C.M., Trinity University; L.R.C.P. London, Eng.; L. R.C.S., Edinburg; L.M. Edinburg and London; F.T.M.S., Toronto; M.C.P. & S., Ont. ☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed. F. A. HUMPIDGE, Office—Front Street. Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail A. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
Ridgetown	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	‡10 09	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	‡10 18	12 30
Dutton	9 09	‡10 28	12 57
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's A. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN, Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

HURON AND MIDDLESEX MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured	$2,518,061.00
Assets	106,524,53

R. S. MURRAY, ESQ., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE SALE AND EXCHANGE LIST

NOTE.—In writing in reference to any of the following properties always use the number and address this office. No charge unless a deal is made.

1 A first-class farm in the Township of Mosa, for sale or exchange for established grocery in a thriving village, contains 90 acres, has good buildings, splendid water and is one of the best farms in Mosa Township.

2 A good building lot in Dutton wanted. Must be high and dry and in a good locality. One-quarter or one-fifth acre.

3 A 100-acre farm, lot 18, con. 3, Township of Dunwich, for sale at a bargain. Clay loam soil, comfortable frame house and barn, first-class orchard, two splendid wells of excellent water. Fifty per cent. of purchase money to be paid down, balance on time to suit purchaser. A good chance for anyone wishing to secure an improved farm.

Dutton Iron and Pump Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

Agents for Threshers, Engines, Binders, Reapers, Mowers and S X Centre Plows.

Manufacturers of the Iron Truss Harrows, Rollers, Cultivators and the celebrated Dutton Pumps, which are taking the lead. Why? Because we use the best porcelain and brass cylinder and iron bucket that money can produce.

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

MARSH & KIEFER, Successors to C. W. ALLEN.

The Star Loan Company

181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. E. Casey, M.P., President. **D. M. Tait,** Manager

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate ☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

MICHIGAN CENTRAL R.R.

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Good on all trains except Nos. 5 and 6.

JNO. G. LAVEN, Can. Pass. Agt. F. J. ARMSTRONG, Agent.

It Makes You Hungry



"I have used Paine's Celery Compound and it has had a salutary effect. It invigorated the system and I feel like a new man. It improves the appetite and facilitates digestion." J. T. COPELAND, Primus, S. C.

Spring medicine means more now-a-days than it did ten years ago. The winter of 1888-89 has left the nerves *all fagged out.* The nerves must be strengthened, the blood purified, liver and bowels regulated. Paine's Celery Compound—*the Spring medicine of to-day*—does all this, as nothing else can. *Prescribed by Physicians, Recommended by Druggists, Endorsed by Ministers, Guaranteed by the Manufacturers to be*

The Best Spring Medicine.

"In the spring of 1887 I was all run down. I would get up in the morning with so tired a feeling, and was so weak that I could hardly get around. I bought a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and before I had taken it a week I felt very much better. I can cheefully recommend it to all who need a building up and strengthening medicine." Mrs. B. A. DOW, Burlington, Vt.

Paine's Celery Compound

is a unique tonic and appetizer. Pleasant to the taste, quick in its action, and without any injurious effect, it gives that rugged health which makes everything taste good. It cures dyspepsia and kindred disorders. Physicians prescribe it. $1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., - MONTREAL.

DIAMOND DYES *Color anything any color. Never Fail! Always sure!*

LACTATED FOOD *Nourishes babies perfectly. The Physicians' favorite.*

FOR THE BEST ICE CREAM

—CALL AT—

The New Ice Cream Parlor and Lunch Rooms,

Next door to Jas. McDougall's, Dutton.

Lemonade and Summer Drinks,

Hot Tea and Coffee served at all Hours.

Strawberries, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas and all kinds of Fruit in Season.

A full stock of the Freshest and Choicest Confectionery.

Canned Goods, Pickles, &c.

Give Me a Call.

MRS. A. SMITH.

IMPROVED LAND FOR SALE

—IN THE—

TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK, BANKER, DUTTON.

The Dutton Enterprise

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

The Methodist Church.

The financial meeting of the St. Thomas District was held in the Methodist church, Union, on Tuesday evening. There was a good attendance of both lay and ministerial members of the district. The meeting was opened by devotional exercises at 5 o'clock; the meeting, however, was only fairly organized when a pleasing interruption took place. The young people of the congregation had prepared a sumptuous repast for the guests in the lecture room. This produced a happy result upon lay and ministerial deputations alike, enabling them to return to work with such zest that within two hours a vast amount of work was accomplished.

The domestic missions of the district claimed first attention. These are West Lorne and Iona. To these $390 and $418 respectively were recommended to assist them for the current year. The important Indian missions at Muncey and Oneida, as well as the Mount Elgin Institute, are under the direct control of the Central Mission Board.

The following scale of assessment in aid of the Superanuation Fund was unanimously accepted:—St. Thomas, First Methodist $146, Grace church $55, Centre $56, Port Stanley $51, Fingal $54, Talbotville, $48, Shedden $37, Iona $23, Dutton $43, West Lorne $16, Alvinston $45, Melbourne $42, Muncey $2, Oneida $1, Mount Elgin Institute $6.

A plan for the holding of missionary anniversaries was made, and it was agreed that each pastor should be responsible for holding an educational anniversary on his charge.

An animated conversation took place in regard to the spiritual condition of the district, resulting in the formation of a plan for holding "four days" evangelistic services at the following places:—

St. Thomas Central—Deputation, Revs. Shepherd, Scott, Hamilton and McAlister.

Fingal—Deputation, Revs. Whiting, Staples, McAlister and Medd.

Iona—Deputation, Revs. Aylesworth, Whiting, Middleton and Hamilton.

Alvinston—Deputation—Revs. Annis, Whiting, Mason and Hamilton.

West Lorne—Deputation, Revs. Annis, Mason, Hamilton and Medd.

Dutton—Deputation, Revs. Kershaw, Mason, Staples and Locke.

The time of holding the meetings to be fixed by the pastors of the charges concerned.

On motion it was decided to hold the annual meeting in May at Grace church, St. Thomas. Thanks were given the Rev. Mr. Parsons and wife and to the young people of Union for the unique reception they extended to the delegates and their friends.

The Sabbath School Convention held in the same place on Wednesday was one of the most profitable and enthusiastic the district ever had. There was a large attendance at each of the three sessions, the church being completely filled at the mass meeting of the children in the afternoon. Rev. W. W. Shepherd presided with great ability throughout the convention. After devotional exercises, led by Rev. L. Mason, two subjects were discussed at the morning session, viz., "The best method of conducting a Sabbath School, and "Difficulties and how to overcome them." The first topic was committed to Sunday school superintendents, the plans presented by Mr. W. H. May, of the Central church, Mr. W. B. Whiting, of Muncey, forming the base of discussion. The second subject was ably introduced by Rev. Mr. Medd, and was followed by a vigorous discussion.

The afternoon children's mass meeting was a pleasing feature of the day. Children's songs, led by Mr. Josiah Long, were inspiring. Excellent addresses were delivered to the children by the Rev. W. H. McAlister and Mrs. Parsons. Mr. W. H. Way was also called upon by the chairman, but gracefully declined, as the allotted time had been occupied so well. Two subjects engaged the attention of the convention for the remainder of the afternoon session: 1st, "How best may we obtain the co-operation of the parents?" A very effective address was given on the subject by Rev. Mr. Staples, of Shedden, followed by a warm discussion, after which "The best time and method for the preparation of a lesson" was thrown open for general discussion.

The evening session was opened by devotional exercises, led by Rev. R. Whiting. Addresses were delivered by Rev. James Whiting on "The pastor in relation to the Sunday school," and Rev. J. W. Annis, M. A., on "How to secure the best results in Sabbath school work," after which the question drawer was committed to Rev. R. D. Hamilton, whose apt and earnest replies met with general approval. The interest and enthusiasm of the meeting was sustained unflaggingly to the end of the chapter.

Motions of thanks to Rev. Mr. Parsons and the Union people for their hospitality, to Mr. Josiah Long and his choir for their superb singing, and to the chairman for his great urbanity, were unanimously given, and a most pleasant meeting was brought to a close by the doxology and benediction.

A match for 100-yard foot race is to take place in Aylmer Sept. 30, for $100 a side, between John McRae, of Glencoe, and Fred Frigell, of Tilsonburg.

Dunwich Council.

Minutes of a special meeting of the municipal council of Dunwich, held in clerk's office, Dutton, on Monday evening, Sept. 23rd, 1889.

All the members present.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by H. Garbutt, that in the suit of Sellars against this municipality the reeve be instructed and authorized to offer to have the matter submitted to arbitration, failing in which he procure such witness as he may deem necessary and instruct council to defend the action. Carried.

Moved by R. Hine, seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that a cheque be granted to Scott Willey for the sum of $25, being amount due for ditch and culvert and putting plank on bridge. Carried.

Moved by Peter McCallum, seconded by H. Garbutt, that a cheque be granted to J. H. Greer for the sum of $30, for gravel. Carried.

Moved by Peter J. McCallum, seconded by R. Hine, that this council adjourn to meet on the 4th of Nov., 1889. Carried.

St. Thomas wants a canal to Port Stanley.

The death occurred in Southwold, near Fingal, on Sunday, of Catharine, wife of Mr. Chas. Newland and sister of Mr. C. Conrad, of St. Thomas.

Owing to the fact that too many licenses had been granted in the village of Port Stanley, the East Elgin Commissioners have withdrawn the license granted to the Franklin House.

The St. Thomas street railway was offered for sale by auction at noon on Monday, and although the road originally cost $19,000 only $1,000 was bid. The sale was postponed until Saturday.

Messrs. Thompson and McGregor, J. P.'s, gave judgment Wednesday in the charge of trespass preferred against Jas. Thomas by the Aldborough Board of Health, dismissing the case. The particulars of the case have already been published.

At a recent meeting of the Ridgetown foot ball club the following officers were elected,—President, Mr. Smith, teacher; Honorary-President, J. J. Little, Headmaster; Captain, Mr. Morden, teacher; Field Captain, Leon Paulin; Secretary-Treasurer, Neil P. Campbell.

When Samuel Plain, of Lawrence, was released from penitentiary a year or so ago, another convict named John Davis was released at the same time, and the two went calling together for a time. Last week Davis arrived on a visit to Plain, and after remaining a couple of days decamped with a horse and buggy, two overcoats and a whip, the property of his chum's father, John Plain.

At the annual meeting, Wednesday afternoon, of the Star Loan Co., at St. Thomas. Messrs G. E. Casey, C. B. Spohn and J. P. Finlay were elected directors for a term of three years, Edwin Nicholl, J. P. Martyn and A. N. C. Black, Dutton, for a term of two years, and Hon. David Mills, John Risdon and Charles King for a term of one year. The Company is in a very prosperous condition.

The entertainment in the Baptist church at new Sarum Tuesday night was signalized by a brutal fisticuff encounter between two young men named Warden Norton and Robt Covill. The dispute arose over a young lady and the first blow was struck by Norton at the church door, after which the combatants went outside. Messrs. Elliot and Johnston, who attempted to act as peacemakers, were more or less bruised, and a general scrimmage ensued in which at least one lady took part. The church authorities will ventilate the facts before a magisterial tribunal.—Times.

At the St. Thomas division court last week John McKillop, of the Dominion hotel, sued Thomas Kelly to recover $32.67. McKillop testified that Kelly had brought a cheque for 33 cents from the Car Wheel Works. McKillop read it $33 and cashed it for that sum. On presenting it at the Molson's Bank he became aware that it was for 33 cents. Kelly testified that he handed the cheque to McKillop, whom he owed an account of $2 or $3, and the latter handed him $30 with the remark, "Take this and blow it in." Acting upon McKillop's advice literally, he proceeded to "blow it in," treating all and sundry, with the result that the next morning the cash was all gone. At the court he swore that he knew that the cheque was for 33 cents, but thought that McKillop had given him the money to have a "blow out." "Well, if Mr. McKillop chooses to give a man $30 to have a "blow out" I don't see that I have any right to interfere," replied the judge and gave a verdict for the defendant.

It is not known that the orchard is knocked peach-less.

A pig was never known to wash, but a great many people have seen the pig iron.

San Francisco is 3,250 miles from New York by rail. If walked it seems to be 4,000,000 miles.

The merchant traveler who freely praises what he means to purchase, and who enumerates the faults of what he means to sell, may set up a partnership with honesty and get rich—perhaps.

The Tables Turned.

CHAPTER I.

"ho is this letter from, Jenkins?"

"I don't know, sir. The man who brought it is waiting in the front office for an answer. He looked like a working-man dressed up in his Sunday clothes."

Mr. ohn Barnett, solicitor, cut open the envelopo carefully, as was his habit, took cut he nclosure, and read:

MOREDUN HOUSE,

ELDERGATE, *Friday*, 6 A. M.

DEAR SIR—I am in great trouble. Mr. Monkton was found dead in the library last night about nine o'clock. The cause of death was heart disease. Could you come down here to-day and remain till after the funeral, and advise me with regard to the funeral arrangements and other things? It is a great deal to ask, I know; but you see I have no right to interfere in these matters, as I am no relative of Mr. Monkton's, and I do not know what to do. You were always his chief friend as well as his legal adviser. I am afraid of his brother coming here when he hears of the death. I enclose notices which I will thank you to get inserted in the various newspaper.—I send this letter by our gardener, who will bring back your reply truly.

KATHERINE ASHLEY.

Mr. Barnett appeared very much affected on reading this letter. Mr. Monkton is dead, Jenkins," he said. "Found dead in his library last night. How very sudden! He was here only two days ago, looking as well as ever I saw him.—This letter is from Miss Ashley. She wishes me to go to Eldergate to-day; but Mr. Morgan is coming here in a short time, and I have to go out with him relative to some business which will detain me, I expect, till late in the afternoon. I will not be able to get to Eldergate till the six o'clock train.—I have nothing particularly pressing for the next few days, have I?"

"No, sir; I don't think so."

"Then I will be able to wait over at Eldergate till after the funeral, as Miss Ashley wishes. I will give you a note for the man. I don't know when I got such a shock."

The note despatched, Mr. Barnett sat down to think over matters. Mr. Monkton and he had been friends of many years' duration, and having been often at Moredun House, Mr. Barnett was well acquainted with Miss Ashley, who was orphan niece of his friend's late wife. Mr. Monkton had no family of his own, and Miss Ashley had lived at Moredun House for the past ten years. Her aunt, Mrs. Monkton, had died a few years before. By the terms of Mr. Monkton's will, which Mr. Barnett himself had drawn, the latter knew that he, along with Sir Andrew Dawson, a wealthy neighbour of Mr. Monkton's, was appointed an executor, and a joint guardian of Miss Ashley until she should attain the age of twenty-one. This she would not reach for nearly three years yet; and in the interval, some arrangement must be come to with reference to her.

"I hope that brother of Monkton's doesn't come upon the scene, for he is a thorough scoundrel, if ever there was one," he said to himself. "He will give us some trouble, if he can. However, he need not try to dispute the will; although I believe he would do it in a minute, if he thought he had the ghost of a chance."

Here Mr. Barnett's meditations were interrupted by the entrance of his client Mr. Morgan, who had come to keep his appointment; and in a short time both left the office together. It was after five in the afternoon when Mr. Barnett returned.

"Confound Morgan!" he said to Jenkins, who was his head-clerk, and who had waited behind the others, in case of anything being required. "I could not get away earlier. It will be after ten before I get to Mr. Monkton's house, for I will have to wait till the eight o'clock train now. I must go home first, I shall not be back at the office till Wednesday; but if there should be anything particularly pressing I might take a run up.—You can let me know how things go on, Jenkins."

"All right, sir," answered Jenkins; and then Mr. Barnett departed.

He left Euston Station at eight o'clock *en route* for Eldergate, which was distant from the Metropolis about two hours' journey by rail. Mr. Monkton's carriage was in waiting at the station, and he was soon being driven up the avenue to the house.

Mr. Barnett followed the loquacious old lady into the room, where supper was immediately brought in. "I am surprised to see you, Mrs. Crawford," he said. "I did not knew you were here. Miss Ashley did not mention you in her letter this morning."

"Because she didna ken I was coming. I'm staying in London wi' my son Peter now, and I came down her this morning on a visit by chance. I found everything at sixes and sevens, and that puir lassie greeting like to break her heart; so I just stayed on till ye would come."

"You were quite right. I would have been here earlier, as I told Miss Ashley in my letter, but I was detained.—But I need not keep you out of your bed, Mrs. Crawford; I can attend to myself. I know the way to my room. I have been often here before, you know."

"Oh, I'm in no hurry," said Mrs. Crawford. She had dismissed the servant, and had herself waited to attend to Mr. Barnett's wants. He had scarcely begun to do justice to the supper, however, when she suddenly bent forward and whispered almost into his ear: "He s here."

"Who is here? Whom do you mean?" asked the solicitor, almost dropping his knife and fork in his surprise.

"Who should I mean but Henry Monkton, of course? Came here in the middle o' the afternoon, and intends waiting till after the funeral, he says. But he may spare himsel' the trouble, for onything he'll get, I hope."

"But how did he come to hear of his brother's death so speedily It will not be n the newspapers till to-morrow.—Miss Ashley surely did not send him notice?

"No; she didna. She s ower frichted for him to do the like o' that. She's keepit her room ever since he came, or else she would hae been waiting here to see ye. But ye'll see her in the morning right enough. He met Blake the gardener by accident at the London station this forenoon, and got the news frae him. He has a gude stock of impudence to come here at the present time, when he kens brawly he daurna hae showed his nose had his brother been living.—Dear, dear! sic a change as his death will mak in this house!—What's to become o' that lassie? Surely he would mind her in his will."

"Was he supposed to have been long dead before he was found? Who was the first to discover him? Was it Miss Ashley?"

"Ay; she was the first. He had gane into the library at seven; and Miss Ashley, who had been out at her tea at Sir Andrew Dawson's, came home about nine o'clock. When she went into the room, he was sitting dead at his desk."

"What had he been doing? Reading, or what?"

"He had apparently been looking over some papers and letters, for there were a lot lying about the desk. The doctor believes he hadna lang been dead when he was discovered."

"Well, well. I must see after things in the morning. It is a little awkward Henry Monkton being here. Who has charge of the keys of Mr. Monkton's private drawe s Miss Ashley, I presume!"

"*I* hae got them just now. She wasna fit to look after anything. I locked some o' the drawers mysel' since I came."

"And the papers that were on Mr. Monkton's desk, what was done with them?"

Preceded by Mrs. Crawford, Mr Barnett made his way to the library. This had been his dead friend's favorite room, where he spent most of his time. The top of the desk was strewn with letters and documents of various kinds, among which Mr. Barnett discerned a small bundle of titles, part of those connected with the purchase of Moredun House. He got a newspaper, and bundled all the papers together.

"We will put them in the safe till to-morrow, when I will look them over," said he. "His will must be in the safe or in one of the drawers of this old cabinet."

"Dear me, I thocht ye would have had his will," said Mrs. Crawford. "When I made my will, though gudeness kens I hadna much to leave, my lawyer, Mr. Simpson, tell'd me that it was usual for lawyers to keep their clients' wills."

"So it is; but Mr. Monkton liked to keep his own, and his titles and other documents also. But the will won't be difficult to find, for I have an idea where he kept it. I will go off to bed now. I shall see Miss Ashley in the morning, and Mr. Henry Monkton too, I suppose. He has not been interfering in the house in any way since he came, has he?"

"No; he has keepit himsel' very quiet. He said ye would look after things when ye came. He didna want to meddle wi' onything."

"I am glad to hear he is so peaceably inclined. You know the reason of his last quarrel with his brother, I daresay?"

"'Deed I do. I ken that Henry Monkton has been a ne'er-do-weel a' his days, and that his brother was aye ower gude to him. He paid his debts ower and ower again; and to think that after a', he would try to rob his brother o' his ain money behind his back.—I reckon Mr. Monkton caught him in the very act o' helping himsel' to his money out o' the safe."

"Yes; and after that he ordered him out of his house, which he should have done long before. But, as you say, he was far too good to him. They have never spoken since. Were you in the house when Henry Monkton arrived? He did not come till the afternoon, I think you said?"

"No, I was out when he came,"

"How is he looking? Does he seem sorry at hearing of his brother's death?"

"He was looking kind o' strange like, I thocht, and he seemed kind o' startled when I came into the room where he was. I don't think he had heard me coming till I opened the door. He was civil enough, though I dinna ken when I saw him behave sae weel. But of course he could hardly act any other way and his brother lying a corpse i' the house."

"Where is the body? In Mr. Monkton's own room?

"Yes. Miss Ashley's is next to it. The housekeeper is sleeping wi' her, in case she should feel eerie. Young people are aye feared for death, ye ken. Yer room is a' ready for ye, Mr. Barnett."

"Thank you. I know my way, Mrs Crawford," he said, taking the bedroom candle from her hand as they stood together in the hall. "Good-night. I am sorry to have kept you up so late on my account."

He went slowly up the stairs and along the corridor towards the room he was wont to occupy on the occasions of his visits to Moredun House. As he passed the door of the room where lay the dead body of his friend, so lately instinct with life, a feeling of awe crept over him. A stillness as of the grave seemed to hover in the air. What a strange thing was this which men call death!

. . . . . .

Next morning, when he came down he found Miss Ashley in the breakfast room. She was a slight fair-haired girl with a very pretty face. She wore a dark-blue morning gown. Her eyes looked heavy and bore the traces of recent tears. She greeted Mr Barnett with outstretched hand. "Oh, it is such a relief to have you here!" she said. "I did not know what to do; and Mrs Crawford was not here when I wrote to you. She would tell you that Henry Monkton came yesterday afternoon?"

"Yes. I expected to see him at breakfast. Is he not going to appear?"

"I do not know. He was up early, and has gone out somewhere, the housekeeper says. But we will not wait for him. Mrs Crawford is having breakfast in her own room."

"I expected Henry Monkton would have been trying to act the master here," said Mr. Barnett; "but Mrs. Crawford informs me he has shown no disposition to do so—that he has left everything for me to arrange."

"She told me so too. He seems to have altered for the better. We could scarcely blame him even if he did assume the mastership in the house; he is Mr. Monkton's only near relation."

"Yes but how did he behave towards him Not as a brother should, certainly. Had been n Monkton's place, I would never have borne with him so long."

"Uncle was very patient with him. I believe he way ooked on him as a mere boy, who would grow wiser in time. And he was only eight years younger than uncle, after all. He must be somewhere about forty six."

After breakfast, Miss Ashley went upstairs. Left alone, Mr. Barnett decided that he would wait until he had seen Henry Monkton, before beginning his work in the library, and went out into the garden to smoke. He was in the full enjoyment of his cigar when a step coming down the garden path caused him to turn round. The comer was Mr. Henry Monkton, who held out his hand with apparent friendliness. H was a tall sallow-complexioned man, n bad-looking, with a restless look in his black eyes. He had a moustache, but no beard. Saving in his complexion and his restless looks, he had a great resemblance to his dead brother.

The solicitor took the offered hand, and bade him good-morning in as friendly a tone as he could muster.

"I have to apologise for not appearing at breakfast," said Mr. Monkton. "I had a headache, and went out to walk it off. I am going in now.—I believe you came last night?"

"Yes. You were in bed, I think. I saw no one save Mrs. Crawford,"

"*She* would keep you in talk at anyrate. How her tongue does go! I never can make out half she says. Confound these poor relations, always cropping up!—Have you seen Miss Ashley this morning? She was not very well yesterday."

"I saw her at breakfast. She has gone to her room now. You would be sorry to hear of your brother's death?"

"I have good reason to be sorry. a better brother man never had. I am afraid I was a sore trouble to him. I am glad, however, that our last quarrel was made up before he died; I should never have forgiven myself otherwise."

"Then you have seen him lately?" asked Mr. Barnett in surprise, which he did not attempt to hide.

"I saw him in the city on Tuesday, and spoke to him. He had been at your office. He was rather stern at first; but he had always a warm side to me, bad as I was."

Mr. Barnett doubted Mr. Monkton's statement very much, but did not tell him so. He only remarked: "It must be a great comfort to you now as things have happened.

"Yes; it is a comfort, as you say.—Will you be good enough to have a look through my brother's papers and arrange them if they need arranging? You understand such things. He would have liked you to do it, I know." He spoke as though conscious that by his own wicked conduct in the past he had forfeited all right to interfere in his brother's affairs.

Mr. Barnett, although wondering not a little at the position Henry Monkton was taking up, wisely refrained from making any remark. He merely said: "I was just waiting to see you before I began.—I will go in now;" and left Mr. Monkton standing alone.

Before he could begin his work amongst the documents, the arrangements for the funeral required to be seen to, and the afternoon was pretty far advanced also when he at length set himself down to work in earnest He first of all opened the safe, took out the papers which he had wrapped up in the newspaper the previous night, and placed them on the desk in the middle of the floor.

"I had better find the will in the first place," thought he. "I can't understand Henry Monkton's behavior at all, so different from his usual style. One would think that he already has an idea how the will stands, or he would be acting differently. He must have come down here simply in a fit of bravado, and with the intention, perhaps, of deceiving the people around by a pretence of regret for the brother he has lost. He can't cheat me, however, with his hypocritical talk. I wonder if he knew that the will was in his brother s possession, or if he thought I had it?—Here is a bundle of titles; the will may be amongst them. I have seen Monkton take it out from one of these drawers before, I think. This one is half empty. Some of these papers on the desk probably have been kept in it."

He sat down and unloosed the piece of pink tape with which the documents were tied together and scrutinised each carefully. "It is not amongst these at anyrate," he said, laying them aside and taking out another smaller bundle. "Nor here either," he added, after glancing over this second lot. "After all, it may be in that old cabinet or in this desk; but I should think he would not keep anything but letters or things of that kind in either of these two places."

He happened to turn round after closing the drawer, and the bundle lying on the desk attracted his attention. He unwound the newspaper which enveloped its contents and scattered the papers loosely over the desk. A slight scrutiny convinced him that they consisted chiefly of letters and circulars of one kind and another, some of them dated many years back. These he paid little attention to. Then came part of the Moredun House titles, which, together with some leases, formed the remainder of the documents before him. He looked these over and then placed them in the drawer he had already examined. The rest of the safe was mainly taken up with business books used by Mr. Monkton before his retirement from business as a merchant. The safe was not a large one, yet t took Mr. Barnett some time to examine thoroughly all it contained. He had just made up his mind that the document sought for was not there, when he was summoned to dinner.

He had anticipated no difficulty in finding his late friend's will; but the looking for it promised to be a more tedious business than he had expected, although he had no doubt of finding it ultimately. Hours passed, and still he search went on unsuccessfully. By ten o clock both cabinet and desk had been thoroughly overhauled, unless there were some secret drawers which he had failed to discover. There was no other place in the room where Mr. Monkton would be likely to keep the will, that he could see. Could it by any chance be in his room up stairs? If it was not discovered there, the conclusion seemed inevitable—that the will was lost.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Baldness Would be a Calamity.

In Elbert county, on the Savannah river, lives a negro who goes by the name of "Sheep Jess." His hair and whiskers are perfectly white and almost cover his head and face, leaving only small patches of dark skin around his eyes and nose, and are a perfect imitation of sheep's wool. His hair (or wool) grows rapidly, and his wife shears him every two weeks, thereby realizing enough wool to supply Jess, his wife, and five children with stockings the year round, and sells enough socks to supply them with sugar and coffee. His wife has nearly enough of the finest part of the wool saved to make cloth for a suit of clothes for Jess next winter. He is about 35 years old.

Remember Lot's Wife.

Within the space allotted to the varied and interesting exhibits from Roumania, at the Paris exhibition, one comes suddenly upon an obelisk of singular and almost weird aspect, which invariably, at first sight, is something of a mystery to the beholder.

It is eighteen or twenty feet in height, and consists of a tapering, four sided shaft, set upon a simply, yet symmetrically, built pedestal five or six feet square by about five feet in height. In short, the structure resembles a mortuary monument, and is suggestive of cemetery memories.

It is the appearance of the material from which the monument is made, however, which piques curiosity. At first glance it seems to be semi-transparent, and one wonders whether there may actually be marble in Roumania of that peculiar tint.

From another point of view, it even resembles alabaster, while from others, one might easily mistake it for a pillar of ice. In fact, it was not till the writer had walked completely around it, that the secret of its composition came out—from a very homely test.

The usual crowd of sight-seers was surging past. A vivacious French party of six or seven persons came forward, and at once exclaimed, "Ah! que c'est beau!" how beautiful! in a quick, appreciative fashion.

Then they fell to wondering what it could be made of. They covertly scratched it, shrugged their shoulders, shook their heads and looked puzzled.

At length, one bright-witted girl of the party rubbed it with her moistened finger and touched her tongue.

"Sel!" she cried. Whereat they all laughed heartily, and moved gaily away.

Scarcely had they disappeared, when a less voluble party of five darker-browed and olive-tinted Spaniards—two senors and three senoritas—appeared upon the scene.

"Mira! mira! Que bonito!" they exclaimed. And then they, in turn, were possessed by the same curiosity to ascertain the object and the material of the monument. And again it was one of the young ladies who, having surreptitiously touched it with a wet finger-tip, penetrated the mystery.

"Bah! Sal! she cried, with an odd little twist of her lace-clad shoulder. Whereupon one of the senors politely doffed his hat to her, while the other, striking a serio comic attitude, exclaimed:

"No olvide la esposa de Lotto!" Remember Lot's wife! and they went on, laughing.

The monument is a pillar of pure rock salt rom the salines of Roumania, designed to illustrate and represent that industry.

Across the Wheat.

You ask me for the sweetest sound mine
ears have ever heard?
A sweeter than the ripples' plash or trilling
of a bird,
Than tapping of the rain drops upon the
roof at night,
Than the sighing of the pine trees on yonder
mountain height;
And I tell you, these are tender, yet never
quite so sweet
As the murmur and the cadence of the wind
across the wheat.

Have you watched the golden billows in a
sunlit sea of grain,
Ere yet the reaper bound the sheaves, to fill
the creaking wain?
Havd you thought of snow and tempest and
the bitter wintry cold
Were but the guardian angels, the next
year's bread to hold,
A precious thing, unharmed by all the turmoil of the sky,
Just waiting, growing, silently, until th
storm went by?
Oh! have you lifted up your heart to Him
who loves us all,
And listens, through the angel-songs, if but
a sparrow fall,
And then, thus thinking of His hand, what
symphony so sweet
As the music in the long refrain, the wind
across the wheat?

It hath the dulcet echoes, from many a lullaby,
Where the cradled babe is hushed beneath
the mother's loving eye.
It hath its heaven promise, as sure as
heaven's throne,
That He who sent the manna will ever feed
His own;
And, though an atom only, 'mid the countless hosts who share
The Maker's never ceasing watch, the Father's
deathless care,
That atom is as dear to Him as my dear
child to me;
He cannot lose me from my place, through
all eternity.
You wonder when it sings me this there's
nothing half so sweet
Beneath the circling planets, as the wind
across the wheat!

His Little Blunder.

Nephew (trying to make a good impression)—"Uncle, this port is excellent." Uncle—"Well, I should think so; it is fifty years old." Nephew—"By Jove, you don't say so! What a superb wine it must have been once!"

An adder of a very dangerous species was killed in Arran, Scotland, lately. It was 23 inches in length, and about 3½ inches in circumference at the thickest part.

Lieutenant Kutin, of the Austrian Artillery, has invented a new explosive, to which he has given the name of crasit, and which is said to have the greatest penetrating power yet discovered. It is safe to handle, and does not decompose under atmospherical changes. In the course of some experiments made near Vienna the other day, a crasit shell went clean through the 5 inch armour-plate of a brick tower, and blew the tower itself into a wreck.

A few days ago, while one of the nurses employed at the Belvidere Hospital, Glasgow, was walking a pathway leading to one of the wards, the ground suddenly gave way under her feet, and she sank up to her armpits, being completely wedged in by the subsiding toil. On assistance being obtained she was with some difficulty extracted, when it was found that the soil continued to subside. Further examination brought out the fact that the woman had actually been suspended by the arms over the mouth of an old pit over 160 feet deep. Twenty years ago, when the hospital was in course of erection, the pit was searched for but in vain. It seems that the orifice had been merely covered over with wood, which, in course of time, had become rotton, with the result described.

Two Poets on Each Other's Birthday.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, ON HIS EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY.

Friend, whom thy fourscore winters leave more dear
Than when life's roseate summer on thy cheek
Burned in the flush of manhood's manliest year,
Lonely, how lonely! is the snowy peak
Thy feet have reached and mine have climbed so near!
Close on thy footsteps 'mid the landscape drear
I stretched my hand thine answering grasp to seek,
Warm with the love no rippling rhymes can speak.
Look backward! From thy lofty heights survey
Thy years of toil, of peaceful victories won.
Of dreams made real and largest hopes outrun.
Look forward! Brighter than earth's morning ray
Streams the pure light of heaven's unsetting sun.
The all-unclouded dawn of life's immortal day.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES. ON HIS EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY.

Climbing the path that leads back never-more.
We heard behind his footsteps and his cheer;
Now, face to face, we greet him, standing here
Upon the lonely summit of Fourscore.
Welcome to us, o'er whom the lengthened day
Is closing, and the shadows deeper grow,
His genial presence like an afterglow
Following the one just vanishing away.
Long be it ere the Table shall be set
For the last breakfast of the Autocrat.
And Love repeat, with smiles and tears, thereat
His own sweet songs, that time shall not forget,
Waiting with him the call to come up higher.
Life is not less, the heavens are only nigher.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

A Land of Wild Fruit,

Canada is a land of wild fruit. The earliest settlers did not even trouble themselves to grow any fruit-bushes, but contented themselves with the wild strawberries, gooseberries, and currants. These they found abundantly to hand. Delicious little wild raspberries grow there that invite picking, and the Indian wild strawberry jam is a gift that every one who goes to stay in the bush brings home to friends in town. The bleaberry or huckleberry, with which all readers of American books are familiar, is larger than our whortleberry, but not so rich in flavor; while the quantities of all these fruits make the picking of them little trouble and worth the exertion.—[English Paper.

Blood is Thinner Than Beer.

Magistrate—"O'Rally, you are charged with assaulting and brutally beating Michael McDooley at the reunion of the O'Rally family yesterday. Have you anything to say?"

O'Rally—"Yes, yer honor. The bloke's an imposthor, sorr, and hasn't wa dhrop av the O'Rally blood in his skin, begorra. Niver laid my eyes on him afore, yer Honor, an' he dhrank oop all of the beer."

Magistrate—"How is this, McDooly! Are you a kinsman of the prisoner?"

McDooly—"Faix, an' sure it is that I am, yer Honor; his grandfather wor Pathrick O'Rally av Belfast, an'—"

O'Rally—"An' bedad, phat do that prove, yer worship?"

McDooly—"An' Pathrick O'Rally's dochter marrit me own—"

O'Rally—"He's lyin', yer Honor; he's lying. Me grandfather never had any cheeldren at all, at all, sorr."

To Make Marriage a Success.

Dolley—That seems to be a good rule which Mr. Gladstone and his wife observe.

Cumso—what is it?

"When he insists his wife submits; when she insists he submits."

"Yes, that's a good rule. My wife and I follow it, too—at least the last part of it."

The Prussian Princess, sister of Emperor William, who is about to be married, is having made for her thirteen pairs of very splendid garters. She does not mean to add all the set to her trousseau, though among them is that traditional pair of new and blue stocking supporters said to bring brides luck, and this one is the thirteenth, made of pale-blue silk and clasped with buckles set with large diamonds. Another pair will be put away with the rest of the Hohenzollern collection of garters in the museum at Berlin, and the rest will be distributed among the nobles who attend the Greek Prince, her husband. This is a relic of a very ancient custom that survives nowhere now save in the reigning family of Germany. In franker and ruder ages it used to be the privilego of the best man, when the bride was about to retire with her attendant maidens, to unfasten her garter and keep it as a trophy. There was always somewhat of a dispute about it, custom requiring that the groom should resist the attempt and that the best man should insist upon his privilege. With the growth of more refined manners this custom naturally fell into disuse, and the only relic of it is in the comic opera of "La Jolie Parfumeuse," and in the marriage customs of the German royal family. The form it takes with them, however, is that the Princess should have prepared thirteen pairs of garters, all of them having buckles with her initials set in diamonds, and of these she wears one pair herself, bestows one pair on the reigning sovereign and distributes the other among her husband's attendants, the eleven of the highest rank getting this bridal favor. There is a very curious collection of these royal garters in the Berlin Museum, some fifty or sixty in all, many of them extremely rich and handsome and some very queer ones from the past generations of princesses. Some of those deposited in the reigns of Frederick William III. and IV. are marvels of elaborate needlework and bullion fringes and are buckled with the finest jewels.

ther's Birthday.

EIGHTIETH BIRTH-

ore winters leave
te summer on thy
anhood's manliest
the snowy peak
d mine have climb-
nid the landscape
e answering grasp
ippling rhymes can
y lofty heights sur-
peaceful victories
d largest hopes out-
than earth's morn-
of heaven's unset-
of life's immortal

ENDELL HOLMES.

S. ON HIS EIGHTIETH
AY.

t leads back never-
is footsteps and his
ve greet him, stand-
nit of Fourscore.
whom the lengthened
he shadows deeper
like an afterglow
t vanishing away.
ble shall be set
ast of the Autocrat.
vith smiles and tears,
that time shall not
he call to come up
e heavens are only

OHN G. WHITTIER.

Wild Fruit,

vild fruit. The earli-
n trouble themselves
shes, but contented
wild strawberries,
rrants. These they
and. Delicious little
there that invite pick-
ld strawberry jam is
ho goes to stay in the
riends in town. The
erry, with which all
ooks are familiar, is
rtleberry, but not so
the quantities of all
picking of them little
e exertion.—[English

ter Than Beer.

lly, you are charged
ntually beating Michael
eunion of the O'Rally
ave you anything to
r honor. The bloke's
nd hasn't wa dhrop
in his skin, begorra,
him afore, yer Honor,
of the beer."
v is this, McDooly?
the prisoner?"
an' sure it is that I am,
dfather wor Pathrick
n'—"
ad, phat do that prove,
thrick O Rally's doch-
in', yer Honor; he's
r never had any cheek."

riage a Success.

as to be a good rule
and his wife observe.
?
his wife submits; when
."
d rule. My wife and I
s the last part of it."

ess, sister of Emperor
ut to be married, is
thirteen pairs of very
e does not mean to add
ousseau, though among
al pair of new and blue
aid to bring brides luck,
thirteenth, made of
asped with buckles set
. Another pair will be
rest of the Hoberzol-
ters in the museum at
t will be distributed
who attend the Greek
. This is a relic of a
that survives nowhere
aing family of Germany.
ages it used to be the
man, when the bride
e with her attendants
her garter and keep it
was always somewhat
custom requiring that
ist the attempt and that
insist upon his privilege.
f more refined manners
ly fell into disuse, and
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MAHDIST DERVISHES.

Something About the Warriors Encountered by English Forces on the Sands of Egypt.

They are Arabs of Pure Blood Known as "Jellabs," and Until Recently Dealers in Slaves.

England, it seems, is constantly at war. To protect her vast empire, on which the sun never sets, requires the incessant expenditure of millions of money and thousands of priceless human lives. At present the readers of the papers see accounts of contests waged on the hot sands of Egypt between Gen. Grenfell's forces and the dervishes. Just what a dervish may be perhaps very few can tell. A writer in the "Saturday Review" gives some interesting facts in regard to England's African foes.

"It has been more than once pointed out here," he says, "that the so called dervishes are no more or little more dervishes than any other African Moslems. As a fact, every follower of Mohammed is a 'dervish' in some sense or other of the word. Your donkey boy in Cairo or at Zagazig, or, in short, anywhere throughout the length of the land, is a dervish—belongs, that is, to some sect or section, more or less fanatical, of orthodox Mussulman faith. Some of these sects are more popular in one place than in another. The Rufayeh, for example, are the most common in lower Egypt, but others are almost equally numerous. An immense multitude of the Saidieh order used to prostrate themselves

UNDER THE HOOFS

of their sheik's horse at the annual doseh or treading, now abolished. Many of these men were waiters at hotels and servants in private families. The great Ahmedieh order, which especially affected the cult of Byumeh, is perhaps the most numerous in all northern Africa, but new cults, and with them new orders, are constantly invading the old, both in Arabia and Egypt. We hear less now than formerly of the Wahabees, who at one time threatened to overrun not only Arabia but Persia and even India.

The present Mahdist movement is somewhat of the same kind in the tenets of its votaries, but differs essentially from any of the sectarian divisions of lower Egypt. The Mahdist dervish belongs to a wholly different class from the Saidieh or Rufayeh Egyptian who makes your bed, or minds your horse, or rows your boat. He is an Arab of pure blood, whiter than the average European, handsome to a high degree, with pronounced features, sometimes almost Jewish in type, and an air of pride and probity coupled with a politeness and general superiority at first sight most engaging and deceptive. He is known among the dwellers in the Nile valley, not as a dervish, but as a jellab—pronounced in Egypt 'gallab'—a term which means a merchant, and, for reasons only too good, has of late years denoted a merchant of one commodity only—namely, slaves. The slaver on the Nile received sad blows and discouragement during the reins of such viceroys at Baker Pasha and Gordon, and took to honest merchandise, such as ivory, feathers, henna, senna, and the hides of antelopes and leopards. During the short but prosperous period indicated the jellabs might have been seen in Nubia or at Assouan with their cargoes, and it was difficult to connect these noble-looking fellows, with their regal manners, their exquisite robes of white cashmere, and their scarfs of priceless needle-work, with the stories you heard from the people around, who still

DREADED AND HATED THEM,

stories of craft, oppression, rapine, lust, and cruelty for its own sake, such as would make both a hearer's ears to tingle. These are the men whom the present turn of affairs has rendered desperate. By their own doing they have closed the legitimate market they once enjoyed and their fanaticism has grown as their wealth has shrunk, while the countless negroes whom under Ismael Pasha they were enabled to carry into Egypt are now at a mature age, able to retaliate on their old oppressors and to revenge the woes of slaughtered fathers and outraged mothers upon the remnants of the hated jellabs.

"To speak of these black troops as 'natives' is somewhat incorrect. A few, a mere handful, are of a second generation from those originally imported; but the bulk of the 'Soudanese regiments' are slaves imported by those very Arab traders, and remember personally or by tradition of their elders how they came into the Egyptian house of bondage, what horrors of torture they underwent at the hands of these lordly jellabs, and how, finally, after undergoing and surviving, while thousands perished beside them, these horrors, they were seized by connivance of the Egyptian government, and, under the name of liberated slaves, were put into training for the army. The supply of these soldiers is not, as some authorities seem to think, inexhaustible. Mr. Stanley took away with him a good contingent; another contingent has perished at Suakin and on the Nile; but of those that remain it may safely be said that for war in so hot a region, and especially against the slave-dealers (whom we dignify as 'dervishes' above all others dervishes), they are most useful and may eventually be of further use as showing an example to the fellah soldier.

"The great drawback to their employment is their inherent savagery. They are reckless of the lives they have with such difficulty preserved; and when they come hand to hand with their former masters the unhappy jellab has but a poor chance. When at Suakin last autumn, they were ordered to charge a trenchful of dervishes, they went forward with reckless fury, outstripping their European officers, and, occupying simultaneously both ends of the trench, literally raked it from end to end with their fire, leaving

NOT A SINGLE MAN ALIVE.

How far they are to be depended on before other troops we have no means of knowing. The few Egyptian regiments who were led to dire defeat by the ex-khedive's son in the Turkish and Russian war were largely composed of these black slaves, then newly imported by the jellabs, hastily drilled, led by Turkish or Egyptian officers, and exposed to the one elemental condition of which they had previously known nothing—intense cold. They had been parboiled under the equator and roasted in the desert, but snow and frost were too much for them. They had moreover, no special grudge against the Russian—on the contrary, if they had been long enough in Egypt they could not bu have learned to hate the Turk.

"Their Moslem fanaticism, if it has ever existed, had not had time to grow; and, unlike the jellabs, the soldiers of the czar had never injured them. With the soldiers of Sir Francis Grenfell it is different. Their own recollections of early life—what they have heard from their comrades—what has been told to them by the unhappy refugees on Nubian territory or

THE VENGEANCE WREAKED

by the 'dervishes' on the unresisting villagers of the Upper Nile after the fall of Khartoum—these and many other considerations which it is not very easy for the English traveler to fathom make the black soldier an implacable foe to the white-faced jilleab who murdered his mother and burned his village and subjected himself to every indignity and bodily torment that the most refined system of cruelty could invent.

"The triumph of the negro soldier may not last long. How far the conscript fellah will be able to take his place is a question which the experience of the future can alone solve. At present all the betting is against him. True, he is very obedient to English officers, regular and punctual in his regimental duties, scrupulously sober—a point in which he far excels his sable comrade—orderly, clean, and considering the miseries of his lot—torn from his family and his farm and condemned for no fault of his own so what he looks upon as penal servitude for an indefinite period—wonderfully cheerful. Soldierlike he is not and never will be. He and his ancestors have stooped over the black soil for too many generations to make it possible for him to stand as upright as the drill-sergeant would have him. As to fighting, he might do wonders behind walls and especially in protection of his native village. On the hated 'Jebel,' the stony land where no water is, unlike the negro he is out of his element."

Learned in the Law.

An Old Man found a Rude Boy up one of his apple trees and desired the young marauder to come down, speaking to him with pleasant words which are sweeter also than the honey comb. "I prefer to remain in the Band-wagon," replied the Boy, who held the Ace. The Old Man then threatened him with personal violence, but the young scapegrace told him to go to grass, as it was written in the Spelling-book. "Then," said the Old Man, whose patience was soon gone, "I will visit you with the extreme penalty of the Law." Whereupon the saucebox tauntingly told him to go ahead and draw his bill, and he would soon see how much meat there was on a woodchuck in December. The Old Man, nothing loath, at once engaged the services of an Able and Learned Lawyer, who was also a jurist, and was distinguished in the columns of the local press for his matchless Forensic Eloquence; while on his part the Rude Boy, by pledging a portion of the fruit of the Tree which he occupied, was able to secure for the defense a Pureminded and Honorable Counsellor, whose fair fame as an Attorney and spotless reputation as a High-minded Advocate had never been called into question save by those who had dealings with him. The Old Man, who was Rightful Owner and was possessed of the Tree by Descent, Purchase, Escheat, Alienation, and Forfeiture, had his claim strengthened by his Lawyer, who put in additional claims as Riparian Owner, Freeholder, Tenant by Courtesy and Right of Discovery. In re the Defendant, the Rude Boy, merely put in a claim of Naked Possession and claimed Title by Occupancy. The Old Man went for him on writs of Ouster, Trespass, Waste, and Subtraction, to which the R. B. replied by charging Disturbance of Tenure. The case was called and put off, and set down and adjourned; it was referred to the Master to take Proof; it was postponed, decided, and carried up; it was reversed and remanded; it was stricken from the Docket with leave to reinstate, and withdrawn with leave to amend; it was argued in Chambers and surcharged for rejoinder, and was just on the point of being rebutted for demurrer in Trover with misprison of alimony when the Old Man died, without issue, leaving the Rude Boy in possession. His own Attorney, however, requested him to come down, to which he replied that he had learned a little law by this time; whereupon his Advocate, reminding him that "a little learning was a dangerous thing," took a large-sized Rock of irregular shape from his pocket, knocked the Boy clear out of the orchard at the first shot and assumed Possession by Villainage. "My name is Dennis," cried the Dying Boy; but I wonder why the Old Man didn't do that?" "Because," replied the High-minded Advocate, "he had a chump of a Lawyer who didn't know how to play the winning cards when he held them." So saying he took off all his client's clothes, examined his teeth to see if they were filled, and sold the Cadaver to a medical student with the right if reversion of the bones to himself after the student got through with him. Thus do we see that it is easy enough to make an honest living at the practice of the theory of law, if you only knew how to put the kink in the lariat.—[Burdette.

Suspending the Judgment.

There are few powers of mind so necessary to discover truth as that of suspending the judgment. All scientists must exercise it, or their work is valueless. We demand it in the court-room and the jury-box, and usually insist upon it when any very serious charge is brought against a man's character. But in ordinary daily life it is not so. The most crude and unproved statements are put forth without any apparent sense of injustice. We hear that such a one is gloomy and discontented, and another frivolous and vain; that one man is supposed to be tricky in business and another supposed to neglect his family; that one woman is extravagant and fickle, and another selfish and inhospitable. Daily and hourly are reputations thus stained and good names tarnished always needlessly, and often unjustly. However such impressions may have been gained, if they were dealt with as the astronomer would deal with his, if they were subjected to careful and patient investigation before they were proclaimed, many of them would remain unspoken, and much injury and sorrow be prevented.

A man who was charged in a Brooklyn Police Court with annoying women on the street said that he had "merely looked at them." The Court sternly remarked that men were not allowed to look at women so strenuously in Brooklyn, and fined him $5. As the offender came from Boston, it is possible that he put too liberal an interpretation upon Holmes' saying, that every man is entitled to at least two looks at a pretty face.

A NEW WRINKLE.

Pads for the Face and Cork Feet for Short Men.

Hollow cheeks and wrinkles are very awkward things, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*. Ladies do their best to prevent their appearance. The clever ones seem to be able to warn off the wrinkles, but hollow cheeks completely baffle their skill. A gentleman who lives at Islington is providing ladies whose cheeks are hollow with small pads. These pads are attached to natural or artificial teeth by means of tiny gold springs. The price of a face pad is a trifle heavy, like everything else guaranteed to improve the personal appearance. A pair of pads cost something like $20. The maker of the face-pad said that gentlemen as well as ladies are wearing them. One gentleman had never looked anything but cadaverous until he took to the pad. Now his cheeks are rounded like a cherub's, and he looks ten years younger. The curious thing about the face-pad is its inflexibility. It is made of the same material as the case of a set of artificial teeth.

There is no need for the small person to be overlooked on account of want of stature. It is possible to add as much as four inches to your statute by a boon, designed for the elevation of the lowly. The invention is an odd and ingenious one. Instead of tacking six inches on to a person's heels, a pair of entirely false feet, made of cork, is put into the shoes. When the wearer gets into them he or she is raised according to the inches of cork. Of course, in this invention the original foot is made to combine with the cork one under the leather in such a manner that the line of demarcation is not perceptible. The size of the foot is sacrificed, it is true, and a larger boot is necessary with the cork "elevator" than would be the case naturally, but fancy having four inches added to your height!

A Gentle Hint.

"Good evening, Mr. Stickby, you really must come to see me again some time. "Er, but I wasn't going quite yet, Miss Eva." "Oh, I beg your pardon! You generally do go, you know, after an hour's silence."

The pedagague keeps school until the heated term comes on, and then he keeps cool somewhere else.

A Good Investment.

is that which yields large returns from a small outlay. Reader the way is clear! No speculation, no chance, big returns!" If you are like most of mankind you have somewhere a weakness—don't feel at all times just as you'd like to—headache to-day, backache to morrow, down sick next week—all because your blood is out of order. A small outlay and what large returns! You invest in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and soon pure, fresh blood courses through your veins, and you are another being!

The schooner Lilly, which arrived at Victoria, B. C., on Friday night, reports that she was boarded on August 6th by the United States revenue cutter Rush, and 333 sealskins were confiscated.

To the St. Leon Mineral Water Co

PENETANGUISHENE, August 1.

GENTLEMEN,—I use St. Leon Mineral Water three times daily. Find nothing better as a regulator and to promote good health and buoyant feelings. St. Leon is simply grand for the whole system.

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Testimonials as above come from all quarters down to the lowest despairing sufferers. After a free use of St. Leon Water all are changed, raised to heights of health past all former conception. Purchase St. Leon.

Talking about wheelmen, when they toil not neither do they spin.

The Turtle Mountain Region.

Thousands of acres of choice free government land, now open for settlers in the Turtle Mountain Region of Dakota. Here was raised the wheat that took first premium at New Orleans Exposition. Rich soil, timber in mountains, good schools, churches, congenial society. For further information, maps, rates, etc., apply to F. I. Whitney, G.P. & T.A., St. P., M. & M. Ry., St. Paul, Minn., or J. M. Huckins, Can. Pass. Agt., Toronto.

A Bedford girl suicided because a man told her, "If I were as ugly as you, I would drown myself in the swamp."

The Book of Lubon.

A Man Without Wisdom Lives in a Fool's Paradise. A Treatise especially written on Diseases of Man, containing Facts For Men of All Ages! Should be read by Old, Middle Aged and Young Men. Proven by the Sale of Half a Million to be the most popular, because written in language plain, forcible and instructive. Practical presentation of Medical Common Sense. Valuable to Invalids who are weak, nervous and exhausted, showing new means by which they may be cured. Approved by editors, critics, and the people. Sanitary, Social, Science Subjects. Also gives a description of Specific No. 8, The Great Health Renewer; Marvel of Healing and Koh-i-noor o Medicines. It largely explains the mysteries of life. By its teachings, health may be maintained. The Book will teach you how to make life worth living. If every adult in the civilized world would read, understand and follow our views, there would be a world of Physicial, intellectual and moral giants. This Book will be found a truthful presentation of facts, calculated to do good. The book of Lubon, the Talisman of Health! Brings bloom to the cheek, strength to the body and joy to the heart. It is a message to the Wise and Otherwise. Lubon's Specific No. 8, the Spirit of Health. Those who obey the laws of this book will be crowned with a fadeless wreath. Vast numbers of men have felt the power and testified to the virtue of Lubon's Specific No. 8. All Men Who are broken Down from overwork or other causes not mentioned in the above, should send for and read this Valuable Treatise, which will be sent to any address, sealed, on receipt of ten cents in stamps. Address all all orders to M. V, Lubon, room 15, 50 Front Street E., Toronto, Canada.

An English railway Company has fitted its carriages with electric lights conveniently arranged for reading, for which the passengers pay a penny per half hour by dropping that coin in a "slot." In some of the sleepers on the Pennsylvania Railroad there is a still more convenient arrangement, an electric reading lamp, which allows the passenger to indulge in that lazy man's delight, the luxury of reading in bed.

"Things are Seldom What They Seem."

While the above is, in the main, true, still there is an exception to the general rule, as is the case in many instances. We refer to Dr. Pierce's Pellets, which are not only all they seem, but more. In torpid liver, indigestion, sluggishness of the bowels, biliousness, and headache, the relief afforded by their use is wonderful.

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A.P. 468.

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The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1889.

SAMPLE COPIES.—We ask of those who may receive sample copies of the ENTERPRISE this week a careful consideration of its merits, and if you deem it worthy of your support we will be pleased to enter your name on our list. $1 will pay from now to the end of 1890, or 20 cents will pay from now to December 31, 1889.

Hints for the Fall.

Many farmers think that August and September are the proper months to sow rye. Sown at these times it gives cuttings for soiling in the fall. If sowing has been neglected, it is regarded by some good farmers as an advantage to sow rye in the fall, even as late as November, or as long as the ground can be worked. The grain sown thus late does not sprout in the fall, but starts very early in spring, and the crop is much earlier than from any spring-sown seed.

Do not wait until cold storms point out where repairs are needed. Make them at the first opportunity, and if an opportunity does not occur soon, make one. A large share of the food of an animal is expended in producing heat. If we keep the animal warm by other means, the food goes toward fattening it.

We often urged the need, in a treeless pasture, of some shelter to afford the animals protection from the excessive heat of the sun. If this shelter be of a more permanent character, with a roof and sides, it will break the force of a driving storm. The cold storms at this season are especially injurious to young animals.

Horses should come into winter quarters in good condition, and should have extra food. Many continue to turn out their horses until much later than this, when one cold, stormy night will cause them discomfort, when caught out in a driving storm. As soon as they are home rub them dry, and blanket, giving some extra feed.

Cows require care to prevent them from falling off in the quality of their milk. Bran, ground oats, flaxseed meal and cotton-seed meal are among the kinds of food that increase the quality of milk.

Pigs should be kept in growing condition and fattened early. City buyers like small pork.

Many fruit-growers find, when their orchards come into bearing, that they have planted too many varieties of winter apples which ripen at the same time. It is a mistake to set many new varieties in an orchard planted for profit. There are enough of well-tested marketable kinds. Any experimental planting should be done on a small scale. A large number of kinds, ripening at the same period, will result in having numerous small lots. At first there will not be enough of some kinds to fill a barrel; two kinds should never be mixed in one barrel, and these fruits must be used at home. For late apples we may have varieties of the colors, red, yellow and green. The retailer knows that the color of a fruit affects its sale. Trees will be selected and ordered this fall, and these points should be borne in mind, as they will have an influence upon the ultimate success of the orchard. In gathering apples, pick and handle them gently.

"An Old Settler" writes to say that he has reached the conclusion "we are to have an early fall and a long, cold hard winter," and figures it out as follows:—"In the first place try the skin of any of your fruit. You will find your apples, peaches and grapes, and all your fruit, for that matter, which is home-grown, with a thicker and tougher skin than you have seen for several years. That is one of the indications. That is the way nature takes care of her products. Last winter apples and other fruits were so thin-skinned and tender that it was hard to gather them without bruising, if you will remember, and we had an extraordinary mild winter. Corn is another of nature's signboards. The ears this year are protected by a thicker and stronger husk than I have seen before for years. Wheat and rye straw are tougher, hay is wirier and the seed pods are better protected than usual. These are old farmer's signs."

Almost daily the cable brings news of the betrothal or approaching marriage of some sprigs of royalty bearing the titles of prince of this, duke of that, or princess of the other. Now we have no doubt the young people and their pa's and ma's are infinitely interested in such events, but rise to remark that the people of this continent don't care a continental whether they marry, remain single, or go fishing. What do we know or care to know about the social doings of the Prince De Limburgercheese or the engagement of the Princess Bourbon-Chow-Chow. In these days they possess neither power nor money. Their titles do not amount to a rap, in many cases are but nominal ones, while nine-tenths are as poor as a country editor. The Yankee dudes at the European end of the wires should be interviewed by J. L. Sullivan.—Ridgetown Standard.

An Dachaidh Bhuan.

Air dhombhi seallt uinn air saoghal truagh,
Chi mi caochladh tighinn air gach uair!
Chi mi daoine cuir an cul rium,
'Sa dol gu dlu chum an Dachaidh Bhuan.

Tha sean 'us og a' dol sios d'an uaigh,
Air lag 's air laidir tha'm bas toirt buaidh;
'Nuair thig an-tam dhoibh an saoghail fhagail,
Ma's tinn na slan iad, cha tamh iad uair.

Ach 's rabbadh mos sud do cach de'n t-slaugh,
'S is mithich dnomhs' gun chuir fada uam;
Tha rabbadh garbh ann, bhi deas gu falbh as,
Fa'n tha'n tigh talmhaidh gu tighinn nuas.

Ach 'nuair a chi sinn, le's selladh suil,
An crop a' piltinn a dh'ionnsuidh 'n uir;
Tha 'n t-anam priseal a dol ris, gus
Am faigh e bhinne o Righ nan duil.

'N sin gheibh e duais aig a chathir mhoir,
D'a reir mar ghluais e 'n tir nam beo;
Theid e air ball 's ann iodh'nnsuidh suaimhneas,
Air dheagh theid fhuadach a dh'ionnsuidh bron.

O! dnuinne, smuainich air so 'na tharth,
Ma's ann deth 'n t-slaugh thu 'ta gun ghras;
Cha'n fhac, 's cha chuala tu ni co uamh' sach,
Ris an t-sluagh sin a' tighinn 'na lathair.

'Ne lathair an De bhois na bhreitheamh
'Nuair a dh'fhoillsichear e' na ghloir;
Bithidh an dream a roghnaich e deanamn aoibhneis;
'S ni uile threubha na talmhainn bron.

O! anam, rannsaich nach bi thu cli,
'S ann thig an call ort ma theid thu'n di,
Cailliph tu'n solas tha'n Righ na gloire,
Us air do deoruinn cha'n fhaic thu crich.

Ach rannsaich euramach ann an tiom,
Dh'fheuch' am bheil thu air d'bhreith a ris;
'S ma tha, cha churam nach dearbh do ghiulan,
Gur creytair ur thu th'air faotuain sith.

Ach na cuir dochas am briathraibh faoin,
Ge d' fhaigh thu seoladh o chuid de' dhaon';
A labhras moran mu thimchioll trocair,
'S iad fein gun eolas air nithibh naomh.

A dh'ionnsuidh Bhiobuil ruith gu luath,
Dh'fheuch am firinnich e do ghluas'd;
'S ma their an firinn sin suit guar firann thu,
Bheir e sith dhuit nach d'theirear uat.

Ach ma's ann cli tha thu, so an uir,
Gu tighinn direach dh'ionnsuidh 'n Uian;
Dh'ionnsuidh 'n Ti sinn thug suas an iobairt,
Leis am bheil sith air a toirt mu'n cuairt.

Na smuanich dail a chuir anns a chuis,
Tha latha na slaint' ag dol searchd dluth;
S' mar bi thu trath anns ann daingneach laidir,
'Nuair thig am bas ort, bithidh 'n doruis duinnt.

'S bithidh tusa ris ann an doimhteachd truaigh,
A' caoidh gu siorruidh 'sna piantaibh cruaidh;
'Slan le solas, tha bron gun chrioch ann,
'S thus, a ris aig an Dachaidh Bhuan.

Ach ma's firean thu thuig am fuaim,
'S d'an d' rinneadh priseal an Ti thug buaidh;
Tha 'g irruidh immeachd an ceum na firinn,
'Us t-aighaidh direach air Sion shuas.

Cha choir dhuit fein a bhi deanamh uaill,
Ma tha thu 'g eisdeachd ri guth an Uain;
'S ann thug e fein ort gun chreid thu'n sgeul air;
'S gach ni rinn feum dhuit's ann uaith fhuair.

Na h-uile cuis anns am bi ort feum,
'S e fantuin dluth ris, fo sgail a sgeith,
Bheir ort gu'n ginlan thu h-uile cuis diubh,
'Nuair bhois do shuil, ris na dh'fhuiling e.

'Nuair bhith's tu a' leubhadh mu Righ na Gloir,
A dh' fhuiling deuchainnean air gach doigh;
Cha'n eil trioblaid, no bron, no eigheachd ann,
Rir nach d'iheuch e an laithean fhaoil.

'S nis ge ard e aig deas laimh Dhe,
Tha shuil a ghnath air a chairdibh fein;
Na'n uile theanndachd tha e'fo amhghair,
'Us tha e teann orr' anns gach feum.

Tha sud da riridh na mhisneach mhoir,
D'on dream tha dileas air taobh a ghloir;
Gur e 'n Ti sin tha dhosdh na dhidean,
A BHEATH' AN PHIRINN, agus an ROD.

'Us ge d' tha chairdean an so air chuairt'
Bheir e n' aird iad s gheibh iad duais;
'Nuair thig am bas theid iad suas gu, Pharas,
'S bithidh iad gu brath aig an DACHAIDH BHUUN.

CHOW-CHOW.

A syndicate of cattle men has a perfect right to water its stock.

Women give most free rein to their thoughts when they write anonymously.

All ages and conditions of people may use National Pills without injury and with great benefit.

It is supposed that go-ahead qualities are due to the fact that they have so much push while they are babies.

A single scratch may cause a festering sore. Victoria Carbolic Salve rapidly heals cuts, wounds, bruises, burns and all sores.

AT DEATH'S ROLL.

MY little boy had diarrhœa and came very near dying. After the failure of everything else we used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry which caused a quick cure, and I know of two others who were cured by the same remedy.

FREEMAN C. AMON,
Hillier, Ont.

The belated straw hats show which way the fierce winds blow.

It can do no harm to try Freeman's Worm Powders if your child is ailing, feverish or fretful.

ON THE SURFACE.

SKIN diseases appear on the surface and are often humiliating to the sufferer from them. From two to three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters will cure salt rheum, erysipelas, shingles, tetter, nettle rash, eczema, boils, pimples, or blotches, at the same time restoring the general health.

A soldier, writing to his girl, wound up his epistle as follows, "Heaven preserve you from your affectionate Fritz."

The common sense treatment for Catarrh is Dr. Carson's Catarrh Cure. Give it a trial and rid yourself of that unpleasant and dangerous disease. Sold by all druggists. One dollar per bottle. Six bottles for five dollars.

Editor—Have you ever appeared in print before? Young Poet (proudly)—Yes, a hundred times, for certain! Editor—Ah! but I don't mean visiting cards, you know.

WHEREAS.

WHEREAS much disease is caused by wrong action of the stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels and blood, and whereas Burdock Blood Bitters is guaranteed to cure or relieve dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney complaint, dropsy, rheumatism, sick headache, etc. Therefore, Be it Resolved that all sufferers should use B. B. B. and be restored to health.

When a married man buttons his suspenders on eight-penny nails, it is sure evidence that he has been disappointed in love.

For all derangements of the Bowels, Liver and Kidneys, there is no medicine like Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It purifies the blood, tones the system, and regulates all the vital organs. Sold in large bottles at fifty cents.

Young Wife—Ach! how fortunate I am in possessing a husband who always stays at home in the evening! Boston Friend—Yes; your husband never was much addicted to pleasure!

A FACT WORTH REMEMBERING.

MR. JAS. BINNIE, of Toronto, states that his little baby when three months old was so bad with summer complaint that under doctors' treatment her life was dispaired of. Four doses of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cured her.

"Is there anything a man cannot do?" asks an exchange. We have never yet found a man who could scold the children with his mouth full of pins.

Purity of ingredients and accuracy of compounding make Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine the criterion of excellence.

Police Judge—State how the trouble originated. Accused—We was holdin' a debatin' society, and I said I had the floor, and he called me a liar. Judge—What followed? Accused—From that time until we were arrested we both had the floor.

GOOD ADVICE.

TO be healthy and have lots of life and vim, be careful in diet, take plenty of sleep, and regulate the bowels, bile and blood with Burdock Blood Bitters, a sure cure for constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, all blood humors, scrofula and all broken down conditions of the system.

A lady was lamenting the ill-fortune which attended her affairs, when a friend, wishing to console her, bade her look upon the bright side. "Oh," she sighed, "there seems to be no bright side" "Then polish up the dark one," was the quick reply.

A LINE FROM GLADSTONE.

MY little son aged two, was seized with diarrhœa, followed by piles, two doses of Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry gave relief and half the bottle completed a cure, MRS. J. A. MCINTYRE, Gladstone, Man. This medicine is a specific for all summer complaints of children or adults,

If you are bilious
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If you are dyspeptic
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If your liver is sluggish
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.



Advertise in the Enterprise

JAS. McDOUGALL'S
FALL SALE.

I have just received an Immense Line of

NEW AND SEASONABLE STYLES
—IN—

Dress Goods, Trimmings, Costumes,
Mantelings, Plushes,
Silks and Satins, French Coatings,
Pantings,
English, Irish, Scotch and Canadian
Tweeds,
Readymade Clothing, Hats & Caps,

FROM THE BEST MAKERS.

My Stock of Boots and Shoes is Complete.

A FIRST-CLASS STOCK OF
Groceries, Crockery and Glassware,
Wall Paper, &c.

GOOD TAILORING DEPARTMENT IN CONNECTION

A FIT GUARANTEED.

☞All kinds of Farm Produce taken in Exchange.

JAS. McDOUGALL.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

We are prepared to pay the Highest Market Price in Cash for any quantity of good, clean-washed Wool, delivered at the

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS,

Or will give in exchange goods of our own make, consisting of

Fine and Coarse Tweeds, Sheetings, Flannels, Blankets, Yarn, &c.

We have thoroughly refitted our Mill and are prepared to do

CUSTOM CARDING, WEAVING AND SPINNING,

In the best possible manner. Parties coming in early with their wool can take their carding home with them.

We have Mr. Millard as Cutter in our Tailoring Department and can guarantee a good fit. As we manufacture and import our goods direct we can give the best bargains in Suits. A call solicited.

Dutton, May 14, 1889. L. J. WILLSON & CO.

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE.

The only reliable medium for reaching the people of West Elgin.

FARMERS, THRESHERS, ETC.

Use McColl's Celebrated

LARDINE & EUREKA MACHINE OILS

They have no superior. Ask your dealers for McCOLL'S

DOMINION CYLINDER OIL.

Best Cutting, Wool Oil, Spindle Oil, Lard Oil, Benzine, Sewing Machine and Harness Oil always in Stock.

Dates of Fall Fairs.

Central, Guelph, Sept. 25th to 27th.
Great Central, Hamilton, Sep. 23rd to 27th
Southern Counties, St. Thomas, Sept. 24th to 27th.
Howard Branch, Ridgetown, Oct. 8th to 10th.
Dunwich and Southwold, Iona, Sept. 28th.
West Elgin, Wallactown, Oct. 1st and 2nd.
Mosa & Ekfrid, Glencoe. Sept. 25th, 26th.
Rodney, Rodney, October 12th.
Orford Branch, Highgate, Oct 15th.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

West Lorne.

Sept. 18.—Mrs. Clark and daughter, of St. Thomas, who have been visiting Mrs. Partridge, returned home last Tuesday. Miss Emily Brooks accompanied them.

Mrs. Dugald McPherson and son, Colin, are in Chatham at present visiting relatives.

Hugh McCallum, tailor, is at Detroit, where he is in the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright stopped over here for a few days on their way from Toronto to their home in Windsor.

Miss Kate Crowley is very ill and slight hopes are entertained for her recovery.

Geo. Greer has left for London, where he has secured a situation in the C. P. R. freight offices.

Miss Eagan arrived in town last week and is now to be found presiding over the millinery department of Lindenman & Co.

Our streets have lately been the scenes of some very disgraceful disturbances. Hardly a night passes but some drunken rowdy is to be seen tearing up and down the streets, swearing and threatening to run things his own way generally, and when any resistance was offered a free fight would generally occur. We have a good lock-up here and if the police would only do their duty some of these characters would be given a chance to cool themselves off in the same, and perhaps it would do them some good.

Highgate.

Highgate is to have two more brick blocks next season.

Mr. D. McGregor, who has just returned from his trip to England, Scotland and France, is looking hale and hearty.

Mrs. McMackon has fully recovered from injuries received by falling down stairs.

Mr. Soules spent one day at the Chatham Fair. He thinks Highgate can beat 'em.

It is reported that Messrs. McMackon Bros., manufacturers of heading and staves, are about to dissolve partnership.

James Moorehouse is still lingering, but is not expected to last many days longer.

Archie Ferguson has purchased a new sight for his livery stables and is busy getting it in shape for business.

W. L. Soules refused $300 for his trotting mare.

Farmers are very busy seeding.

Wheat ranges from 80c. to 85c. according to weight.

Muncey.

The Agricultural Society will hold its annual show on Wednesday and Thursday, October 23rd and 24th, when the following gentlemen are expected to be present and deliver addresses on the first day of the fair:—W. F. Roome, M. P.; James Armstrong, M. P.; Mr. Casey, M. P.; D. M. Cameron, ex-M. P., and Jas. Gamble, Esq. Mr. Dodds will act as chairman. The Society intend to put a substantial board fence around the show ground, which will be completed by that time.

Fingal.

Sept. 25.—Mrs. Newland, whose illness has been previously announced in your paper, died on Sunday and was buried on Tuesday.

There is considerable sickness in the village at present and the doctors are busy.

The ENTERPRISE is steadily gaining in popularity here.

F. Smith is very ill.

The new Presbyterian manse is nearly completed and will be occupied shortly.

Chas. Couse is building a new front to his store.

T. W. Hughes, principal of the Fingal public school, left for Ann Arbor to study medicine on Saturday last. His place will be filled by Mr. Buckhart, of New Sarum.

Wallacetown.

Duncan Forbes, for 34 years a resident of this village, passed peacefully away Monday afternoon, aged 84 years.

John Rose, of Chicago, and his niece, Miss M. McKellar, of St. Thomas, are visiting friends here.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church are making extensive preparations for "feeding the multitude" on the days of the fair. Hot meals will be given both days of the fair in the same place as last year.

Mr. Dromgould lost a horse from inflammation which he valued at $1,200.

George Ruthven, who until four months ago lived his life here, is saying good bye to hosts of friends, whose best wishes go with him as well as hopes that he will add another to the not small number of "youths" who have gone forth into the world from this small hamlet and by their talents and perserverance are making their marks. George goes to Trinity College, Toronto.

Mrs. R. Gunn is still very ill.

West Town Line

A. P. McMillan is at the St. Thomas fair, in the interest of the Campbell & Manson fanning mill. He will also attend the Iona, Wallacetowu and Rodney fairs. Any one wishing to buy one of these mills can see him at the above places.

Thos. Gilbert, of the town line, west is taking in the fair at St. Thomas this week.

Iona.

Miss Sara Waite is seriously ill, her malady being pronounced typhoid fever.

Roy, eldest son of William Philpott, had the misfortune to break his leg on Friday by falling off a gang plow. Dr. Ling, of Wallacetown, set the fracture.

Mrs. McPherson, of Hensall, is the guest of her daughter. Mrs. Robertson.

Mrs. Cascaden has returned from Toronto, after a visit with her daughter.

Don't forget the world's fair on Saturday.

The Heavy Draughts of Watson's Corners were again successful in defeating the Eries of Port Stanley on Saturday last by a score of 10 to 23.

Fred Allen, mason, is seriously ill with typhoid fever in St. Thomas.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

Life insurance in some cases is merely a matter of policy.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

The young man who is in love is conspicuous for his courtly manner.

You often hear people use the term "as silent as the grave." But the grave is not always silent. A solemn preacher, for instance.

English as She is Spoke. Miss La Mode (looking into Farmer Fleece's garden)—You asked me to stop some day and see your fine lettuce heads. Are these they? Farmer Fleece—Them's um.

Old sportsman—Ah, I see you've got a pa'tridge. Did you use bird shot? Amateur sportsman (sarcastically)—Of course I did. How do you think I killed him? S'pose I caught him in a barn, and clubbed him to death.

Born.

GRAHAM—On Saturday, the 21st inst., the wife of D. P. Graham, Clay street, of a son.

Married.

ANDERSON—HURD.—On the 17th inst, at the residence of the bride's parents, Eagle, by Rev. C. T. Scott, Clara, second daughter of Mr. John Anderson, to Wm. H. Hurd, of Detroit.

MCCALLUM—BLACK—On the 18th inst., by the Rev. C. T. Scott, at the residence of Mr. John Ferguson, Eagle, Annie McCallum to Mr. James Black. All of Eagle.

THE MARKETS.

DUTTON.

Wheat per bushel (standard)	82	"	.82
Oats " "	00	"	00
Peas " "	00	"	00
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush.....	0.00	to	0.00
Timothy per bush.....	1.75	"	2.25
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.50	"	1.50
Potatoes " "	50	"	50
Honey, extracted, per lb...	10	"	10
Honey, comb, per lb.....	12½	"	12½
Butter per pound	17	"	18
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Eggs per dozen	14	"	14
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt.	75	"	75
Flour per cwt, ...	2.25	"	2.50
Wool, per lb.....	18	"	20

TORONTO.

Spring wheat, $.85 to $0.90; red winter wheat, $0.85 to $0.90; peas, 54c to 54c; oats, 30c to 32c.; eggs, per doz, 15c to 16c; butter, per lb 15c to 16c.

ST. THOMAS.

Wheat, old, 90c. to 93c.; wheat, new, 80c. to 85c.; butter, 25c. to 25c.; eggs, 14c. to 15c.; oats, 25c to 30c; peas, 50c to 55c.

OPENING OF -:- SHOW ROOM!

Our Millinery Show Room will be opened on Friday and Saturday, Sept. 27th and 28th, 1889, when we will show the latest designs in ENGLISH, FRENCH and AMERICAN HATS and BONNETS, BIRDS, TIPS, FEATHERS and FANCY DRY GOODS. Everybody welcome.

HOCKIN & POOL.

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT

BY WEARING ONLY

LAZARUS'

RENOWNED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.

THESE Spectacles and Eye-Glasses have been used for the past 35 years and give unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world, never tiring the eye and lasting many years without change. R. A. KIRLAND, Druggist, Dutton, sole agent for Dutton. DR. J. M. EATON, Druggist, West Lorne, sole agent for West Lorne.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

STREETSVILLE, P. Q., May 3, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen.—I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for **Spavins** and also in a case of lameness and **Stiff Joints** and found it a sure cure in every respect. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.

Very respectfully yours, CHARLES J. BLACKALL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ST. THOMAS, P. Q., April 22, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents:—I have used a few bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure on my colt, which was suffering from Influenza in a very bad form, and can say that your Kendall's Spavin Cure made complete and rapid cure. I can recommend it as the best and most effective liniment I have ever handled. Kindly send me one of your valuable books entitled "A Treatise on the Horse." Yours respectfully, I. F. WILKINSON.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

FORT ELLICE, MAN., May 10, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen:—I always keep your Kendall's Spavin Cure and Blister on hand and they have never failed in what you state they will do. I have cured a bad case of Spavin and also two cases of Ringbone of years standing, on mares which I bought to breed from, and have not seen any signs of disease in their offspring. Yours truly, D. J. O'KEEFFE.

Price **$1** per bottle, or six bottles for **$5**. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

Dollars AND SENSE

IN EDUCATION IS A COURSE IN THE BUSINESS, Shorthand, English, Penmanship, German & Elocution, or Mechanical Drawing Departments of the

Detroit Business University.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE. '63

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

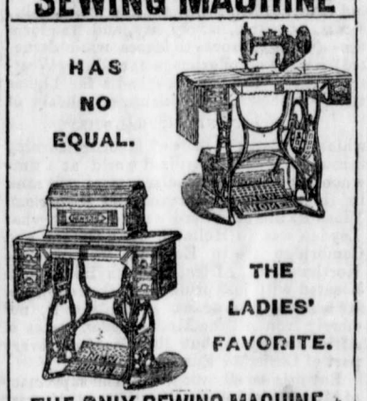
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

THE LIGHT RUNNING

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE

HAS NO EQUAL.



THE LADIES' FAVORITE.

THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE THAT GIVES

PERFECT SATISFACTION

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.

CHICAGO - 28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. - DALLAS, TEX. ILL. ATLANTA, GA. ST. LOUIS, MO. FOR SALE BY SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

AGENTS WANTED.

Plows —AND— Harrows

SIFTON BROS.

Have now on exhibition for the Fall Trade all the Newest and Latest Improved

FARM IMPLEMENTS

Riding Plows,
Walking Plows,
Disc Harrows,
Acme Harrows,

From the best Manufacturing Firms in Canada and the United States, All guaranteed to do the very best work in all kinds of soil.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

We are also agents for the

"DAISY" BARREL CHURN

Which has had a tremendous sale amongst the best butter makers of Ontario since first introduced and is becoming more popular every day

SIFTON BROS.,

☞ Next door to the ENTERPRISE office, Dutton.

A VISIT TO MOROCCO.

Cities Which Recall the Vanished Glorie of the Moors.

An interesting though somewhat difficul journey is the overland route to Tetuan, a port on the seaboard of Morocco, some distance from Ceuta, and about forty-five miles from Tangier in a tolerably direct line. But forty-five miles mean a good deal beneath an African sun and over such roads (if one may call them so) as are to be found in the Empire of Morocco, and even the most practiced horseman does not often show himself very enthusiastic about sightseeing on the morning after his arrival. The best plan is to order your horses over night, start with the first gleam of daylight, and get over as many miles as possible before the sun is high in the sky. When the heat of the day comes you may camp in some shady spot while emptying the lunch basket which you have brought with you, and start again in the afternoon, reaching Tetuan about nightfall. The town is already so far advanced as to contain one hotel, kept by a native Jew, which, although somewhat of the roughest, is by no means to be despised in such a region as Morocco.

Fatiguing though it is, the trip is enjoyable enough for any man in good health who is not afraid of "roughing it" a little. In fact, the journey is now frequently made by ladies likewise, who bear the strain of it as manfully (or rather womanfully) as their brothers or their husbands. It is true that the first few miles of the route—where it traverses a flat sandy plain cut up by vagrant brooks and a ternating between ankle-deep dust and knee-deep mud—form a rather unpromising commencement. But when once you are past this and fairly in among the bold, ridgy hills beyond, the picturesqueness of this strange region begins to assert itself in earnest.

On a sudden you find yourself picking your way along a deep, narrow, winding gully, walled in on either side by the high earthen dikes of the Moorish gardens and plantations, which are created with a formidable hedge of prickly pear, whose thick, fleshy bosses are unpleasantly suggestive of the flat heads of a coil of writhing snakes. No fear of theft here, for the most expert and daring marauder that ever stole an orange would scarcely be "hardened" enough to make his skin proof against the leveled bayonets of this terrible cordon through which (to quote the forcible language of an Eastern proverb "an elephant could not break nor a serpent wriggle."

From this gully you emerge all at once into a wide stretch of grassy upland, on which are gazing apparently unattended, (for neither man nor boy is anywhere to be seen,) a herd of the small, shaggy, wild-looking cattle peculiar to Morocco, with a sprinkling of sheep and goats. This smooth firm turf is just the thing for a good stretching gallop, and away you go accordingly at full speed, rejoicing in the fresh morning breeze and the brightening sunshine. But it is not long before you have to pull up again, for now there arises in front of you a steep, slippery incline, on the summit of which stands out against the warm, blue sky a small pointed boulder of gray stone. While you are wondering how it came there and what kind of antiquarian monument it can be, the stone suddenly gets up and begins to walk away, and then you perceive, that the supposed monument is only a Moor in his gray mantle and pointed hood.

From the crest of this ridge your path decends by a steep zigzag into

A CHARMING LITTLE GREEN HOLLOW,

sheltered by an overhanging cliff and shaded by several tall palm trees. You begin to think that it is the very place for the European residents from the coast towns who will be pouring out into the country for their Spring holiday not many weeks hence, carrying with them the tents which are to house them on the hillside all through the warm, bright months of April and May, when the annual rains are over. But the sharp hiss of a snake that goes wriggling away into the long, rank grass from under your horse's very feet somewhat modifies your admiration of this "eligible Summer resort," and you go forward down the hill at a brisk pace.

The town of Tetuan itself, when you finally reach it, is certainly well worth seeing. In the first place, it is peopled to a great extent by pure-blooded Moors of the old Granada stock, who are a vast improvement upon the mongrel breed of Northwestern Morocco, in whose veins the blood of Arabs, negroes, Berbers, and Spaniards runs promiscuously. Many of the houses, too, have preserved their ancient nationality as fully as their masters. You find here tesselated pavements, and shady court echoing the plash of tiny fountains, and fretted niches, and carved gateways, and pillared arcades, and turrets inlaid with glittering mosaic of all the colors of the rainbow—a panorama worthy of the Alhambra itself.

And in truth the thoughts and wishes of these descendants of Spain's ancient conquerors are still fixed as firmly on their lost home upon the banks of the Xenil as when Boabdil El Chico (whose brief and disastrous reign closed the Moorish dynasty of Granada) looked his last upon it in 1492. I can well remember how, in 1859, two Moors from Tetuan—a father and his only son—came to visit the Alhambra. The youth pressed eagerly through the gatewayand stared around him with childish curiosity; but the old man, when he saw the forsaken palace where his forefathers had once sat enthroned as lords of all around them, burst into tears, and turned silently away without ever entering the place to visit which he had come so far.

But the fierce Moorish spirit does not easily abandon itself to a sorrow without hope. Through the blackness of his hereditary grief breaks the lurid gleam of an expected vengeance, to be wreaked in full measure when that great day shall come in anticipation of which many of these men still treasure up in their houses at Tetuan the keys of those which their ancestors inhabited in Granada, hoping to return thither in triumph when the "dogs of Spain" have been driven out. How unquenchably strong is this hope, or rather belief, (for it is nothing less,) was shown to me by a very singular proof only the other day, when a friend of mine wished to purchase from an aged Tetuan Moor a chest of antique Moresco workmanship which one of his forefathers had brought thither from Spain when the last of the Moors were expelled, in 1526. But although the old man seemed ready enough for a "trade" with regard to any other article of personal property, he turned a deaf ear to all offers for his beloved chest. "My ancestor brought it from our ancient home in Granada and we will carry it back thither when these unbelieving dogs are swept away," said the old Mussulman, with a fierce gleam in his keen, black eyes; and then shall the prophet's holy name be heard once more in the halls of the Alhambra."

One might have thought that the capture of Tetuan itself thirty years ago by the "unbelieving dogs" in question would have given a death blow to these visionary hopes; but to all appearance it has done nothing of the kind. The conquering Spaniards, indeed—who were naturally proud of the sole military success which they had achieved for two generations—trumpeted as a great exploit the capture of a ruined fortress manned by

A RABBLE OF UNDISCIPLINED SAVAGES;

and thousands of cheap cotton handkerchiefs adorned with a staring picture of the storming of Tetuan, were sold that Summer in the market-places of Seville and Madrid. But the conquered Moors were sufficiently consoled by having the captured town so speedily restored to them, and doubtless boasted that the "infidel curs" had given it up because they dared not keep it.

The journey inland to Fez—which, although nominally only the second city in the empire of Morocco, is practically the first—is a much longer and harder one than that to Tetuan. In actual distance, indeed, the city lies less than 100 miles from the coast, but the roads (as might be expected in Morocco) are in such a state as to suggest their having been laid down by an earthquake and smoothed over by a volcanic eruption. The first part of the route, which traverses the northern mountains, is picturesque and enjoyable enough. But, when once the hills are left behind, you come fairly out upon the great central plain, where the hot, south winds from the desert have full play, while the cooler northern breezes from the distant Mediterranean are shut out by the great ridge of the Atlas, and there you soon find to your cost that, even at its northwesternmost extremity, Africa is Africa still.

But the ancient city itself is well worth a visit, although falling somewhat short of the glowing descriptions given by sundry enthusiastic tourists, who, being doubtless utterly weary of the long journey thither, were naturally anxious to make out that they had been fully repaid at the end of it. In the days when it was the capital of an independent and powerful kingdom, before Morocco conquered and annexed it, in 1548, it had probably a far greater show of outward splendor than at present, when its chief title to renown is derived from the red "Fez" caps which took their name from the original seat of their manufacture.

The tiny stream of the Pearl River separates the so-called "Old City" from the New, although in point of universal dirt and decay there is really very little to choose between them. The streets are extremely narrow, and the high, flat-roofed buildings, projecting in front like the wooden houses of Chester and other old English towns, shut out what little daylight there is to be had. As in the great Mohammedan towns of Asia, each street is occupied solely by the craftsmen of one particular trade, so that if you happen to want a tailor or shoemaker or a barber, you know exactly where to find him. The provision markets of the city are numerous and well supplied, and among the chief local manufactures may be noticed slippers, sashes, woolen cloaks, silk handkerchiefs, red felt caps, fine carpets, earthenware, coarse cloths, and saddlery.

Among the many mosques of Fez only two are really worthy of mention. That of El-Caroobin is chiefly famous for its "300 columns" and its two fine fountains of polished marble. That of Muley Edris bears the name and contains

THE GRAVE OF THE RENOWNED SULTAN

who founded Fez itself in 793, and who is still revered as a saint by its fanatical inhabitants. So great, indeed, is his sanctity in their eyes that his mosque has the somewhat questionable honor of serving as a recognized asylum for all criminals (even those of the worst class) who, once within its hallowed walls, are safe from the grasp of the law—a privilege which, in such a country as Morocco, must at times leave barely standing room within the sacred precints.

The Sultan's palace has probably gained much in the estimation of modern travelers by the fact that hardly any of them have ever seen it, the interior being, as a rule jealously guarded from the prying eyes of "unbelieving Franks." It is surrounded by high walls, (which, however, are almost as ruinous as those of the city itself,) and the gates are kept constantly barred and watched by soldiers. But this precaution is on a par with that of the Gothamites who barred their turnpike gates to keep out the snow and locked up their cellars lest the thunder should turn the beer sour; for a boy of ten years old might scramble with ease up the broken battlments or creep through any of the countless gaps that yawn in every part of them. And when you do get in, there is nothing particular to be seen except a vast number of courtyards opening one out of the other, like the ivory balls carved by the Chinese, some of which are still unfinished, while others are fast crumbling to decay. Being particularly dirty and unwholesome, and rather difficult of access into the bargain, Fez is, of course, a holy city, and was for a time (while the route to Mecca was obstructed) a place of pilgrimage for all the Western Arabs. But it once had a far higher title to renown in its celebrated schools of

PHILOSOPHY AND NATURAL SCIENCE,

which carried the fame of Moorish learning through the whole civilized world at a time when the vaunting Spaniards were still sunk in the grossest ignorance and barbarism. What Padua afterward was to Italy, what Leyden was to Holland, what Oxford and Cambridge are to England, Fez was to Northwestern Africa, and its inhabitants boasted with just pride that the renown of its learning had drawn students to it, not merely from all the Mohammedan States of Africa and Spain, but likewise from every part of Christian Europe.

But this is all over now. The supremacy of Moorish learning, like that of Moorish conquest, has passed away never to return. Christendom has been pushing onward while Islam has stood still, and by the immutable laws of nature the Western tortoise has long since left the Moslem hare behind. The once famous college of Fez still exists, and within its crumbling walls a few "learned Mohammedan doctors" still keep up a faint semblance of teaching. But their instructions are almost exclusively confined to the Koran itself and its Mussulman commentators, and the few students whom they draw together serve only to make more crushingly manifest the utter collapse of this Moslem university's ancient greatness.

Nor, in truth, is this to be regretted. It has done its work of handing on to its successors the torch of knowledge, and all that it can do now is to refrain from clogging the living world of the present with the dead traditions of the past. The Moors of pure descent who form so large a portion of the motley population of Fez still cling to the hope of a political millennium of conquest and vengeance in Spain at the very moment when Spain is extending her eager hand to conquer and annex Morocco. But such dreams come ages too late, for the greatness of Fez died with its last King, 300 years ago, upon the fatal field of Alcazar.

DAVID KER

Michael O'Brion.

Nearly thirty years ago three business men of Charlestown, Mass., shared the expense of building one of the finest blocks in that city. Among the workmen employed by them was a hod-carrier, Michael O'Brion, whom the casual looker-on would possibly not have remarked as differing from his fellow-laborers. One of the three partners, who spent much of his time on the premises, superintending the building, remarked one day to his associate, as Michael passed them with his hod of bricks:

"There goes a young fellow who'll some time be more than a hod-carrier."

"What makes you think so?" one of them asked.

"Oh, he keeps his eyes and ears open," replied the first speaker. "I've noticed he spends most of his nooning studying the masons' work instead of loafing with the other men. I've seen him handling the trowel and the bricks, imitating the motions of the brick layers. He's picking up the trade."

A few days later one of the bricklayers was taken sick. It was during the busiest buiding season, and it was found impossible just then to fill his place.

At noon Michael approached the foreman and said, respectfully, "If ye plaze, sorr, I think I could lay bricks."

"You never did such work, did you?" the foreman asked, shortly.

"No, sorr," answered the young Irishman, "but I've watched the men, till I think I could."

"Pshaw!" said the foreman, "watching and doing are different things. Keep to your hod carrying."

The observant partner chanced to overhear this conversation, and as Michael was turning away after the rebuff, he said to the foreman, "Let the fellow try it. I believe he can do it."

"Just as you say, sir," the foreman answered. "Here, Mike," he called, "I am willing that you should try your hand; so go ahead."

"Thank ye, sorr!" said Michael, "an' I'll do me best."

At the close of the day's work, the foreman said to him, "Well, Mike, you can lay bricks again to-morrow."

"All right, sorr!" answered the young man, pleased and proud at his success. "I'll never carry a hod agin," he said to himself.

During the next few weeks Michael gathered information on all sides. He borrowed a book on the subject and laboriously studied evenings, spelling out the words. He asked questions of the builders, who were nothing loath to impart what they knew to the pleasant young Irishman.

Ten years later Michael O'Brion was a master-builder; and to-day he is the owner of that very block where he began a hod-carrier and ended as a mason.

"That Irishman is a self-made man," his former employer said to the writer. "He's made his success by study and attention to what was going on about him, and by his courage and industry. He's had help from nobody, but he was ready for his opportunity when it came. And the more emigrants of his sort that come to this country, the better the country will be."

The Footpath.

In England one may walk through a county without troubling the high road. The winding by-road, with its bowery sides, is everywhere at our service, and everywhere, too, we find the footpath, crossing private grounds, perhaps, as sanctioned by some ancient right of way; edging the little river and passing it by the bridge, which is always to be found where needed; bordering the farmer's fields, leading from one hospitable gate or turnstile to another, and finding its way to every attractive point of view. England has been cultivated for so many centuries that scarce an acre appears which the hand of man has not put to some sort of service, while even in the most thickly-settled parts of Canada there are many tracts which are still almost in their primitive condition. Horses, too, are cheap with us and dear in England, so the English rustic is obliged to walk where the Canadian or American may ride if he will. But to explain why we have not so many footpaths as the English is not to confess ourselves satisfied with the want of them. Nor is there any reason why we should not have them in far greater numbers. It costs a good deal to make a road, but very little to make a footpath, for, of course, we need merely a narrow path which a well-shod and sensibly-dressed person can traverse with a moderate degree of comfort—not a gravel walk fit for slippers and muslin gowns. Often a couple of planks across a brook, a few loads of earth dumped in a marshy spot, two or three stones set, as steps against a wall or fence, and a little cutting away of tree branches and undergrowth, would open up a delightful tract of country which now is almost impossible of approach. Nor do we think that the farmer's or landed proprietor's interests would suffer by such trifling civilities paid to possible pedestrians. More persons would cross his property, but those who did cross would do it less damage. The path might keep even boys' feet from straying into less desirable directions, while those for whose especial benefit it was formed would, of course, be limited by its bounds. If even the rudest, simplest paths were thus generally formed in our rural neighborhoods their influence would at once be felt in the village itself as well as in the Summer colony. Ask any farmer's daughter why she does not walk more and she will answer, like the city woman, "Where shall I walk? The road is unattractive, the meadow and woods are always more or less difficult to cross and often impassable." More paths and simple bridges and stiles are what we need, alike in the interests of healthful physical development and of healthful growth in the sentiment for nature.

"Howton has some very strange ideas about dress." "You surprise me. Judging from his dress I imagined he had no ideas at all."

He Owns Up.

O hapless day! O wretched day,
That ever I should see!
Alas, the years have sneaked away
And all the changed but me!
Had I the power, I would remand
You to a gloom condign,
But here you've crept upon me and
I—I am thirty-nine!

Now, were I thirty five, I could
Assume a flippant guise,
Or, were I forty years, I should
Undoubtedly look wise;
For forty years are said to bring
Sedateness superfine,
But thirty-nine don't mean a thing;
A bas with thirty nine!

You healthy, hulking girls and boys,
What makes you grow so fast?
Oh I'll survive your lusty noise;
I'm touch and bound to last!
No, no, I'm old and withered, too;
I feel my powers decline.
Yet none believes this can be true
Of one at thirty-nine.

And you, dear girl with velvet eyes,
I wonder what you mean
Through all our keen anxieties
By keeping sweet sixteen.
With your dear love to warm my heart,
Wretch were I to repine,
I was but jesting at the start,
I'm glad I'm thirty-nine!

So, little children, roar and race
As blithely as you can
And, sweetheart, let your tender grace
Exalt the Day and Man;
For then these factors, I'll engage,
All subtly shall combine
To make both juvenile and sage
The one who's thirty-nine!

Yes, after all, I'm free to say
That I rejoice to be
Standing as I do stand to-day
'Twixt devil and deep sea;
For though my face be dark with care.
Or with a grimace shine,
Each haply falls unto my share,
Since I am thirty-nine!

'Tis passing meet to make good cheer
And lord it like a king.
Since only once we catch the year
That doesn't mean a thing.
O happy day! O gracious day!
I pledge thee in this wine!
Come let us journey on our way
A year, good Thirty-nine!

—[EUGENE FIELD.

Death of the Roses.

Crimson, pink and snowy petals
Fall around me, and the air,
Full of sweetest perfume, greets me
From the dying roses fair.

Oh, ye tender blushing roses,
Yielding spicy fragrance, sweet,
Fear not I will crush your petals
As they fall beside my feet.

For I love them and can fancy
As I see them helpless lie,
They had rather since they're fallen,
Choose their own sweet way to die.

I will let the gentle breezes
Kiss them as they pass along,
Let the little birds at twilight
Sing to them their even song.

Let the dew-drops give them moisture,
As they languish in their sight,
Let the stars look down upon them
In the silent hours of night.

Let them wither where they've fallen,
For by Nature's hand alone
They were formed, and by her nourished,
And she claims them as her own.

Thus shall your fair emblems perish,
Slowly fade away from sight—
Leaving each a sweet remembrance—
Blooming in the mem'ry bright.

For whene'er a rose is mentioned,
Memory of its sweetness brings,
Luscious fragrance, and like tendrils
Closely round the heart it clings.

So, ye dying roses fear not
For your falling petals sweet,
Fear not I will thoughtless crush them
As they drop beside my feet.

Nay, I'll look upon them, thinking
What a feeling of repose,
Could we, dying, leave behind us
Memories fragrant as the rose.

—[JOSEPHINE CANNING.

"Smith" in Thirteen Tongues.

It is a popular belief that Smith is the most common name in the English language. I am aware that when Fergus O'Connor's famous Chartist petition was investigated by a committee of the House of Commons another name containing the same number of letters was found largely predominating—but we will let that pass just now, and honor John Smith by doing him into thirteen different tongues, when he comes out thus:—In Latin he is Joannes Smithus; the Italians smooth him off with Giovanni Smith; the Spaniards render him Juan Smithus; the Hollanders adopt him as Hans Schmidt; the French flatten him out as Jean Smeet; the Russian sneezes and barks as he says Ivan Smittowski. In China he is known as Jovan Shimmit: in Iceland as Johne Smithson; in Tuscaroras you forget all about Pocahontas and Powhattan when you hear them call Ton Qua Semittia; In Wales they speak of him as Jihon Semidd; in Mexico he is Jantli F'Smitti; among the Greek ruins the guide speaks of him as Ion Smikton, and in Turkey he is utterly disguised as Voe Self.

Profit on Physic.

Another instance of the immense fortunes made out of patent medicines well advertised has just been made public in the announcement that the proprietor of a certain medical specific has sold the right to make it to a British syndicate for a million pounds sterling, or say five millions of dollars. This is a lot of money. It seems to be bigger than it really is when it is borne in mind that it represents nothing but medicine. But behind this are the innumerable aches and pains and complaints of a hundred kinds for which people buy it and take it. What an army of complaining mortals they would make if they could all be got together each with a bottle of medicine in his hand, in the absence of any other weapon, setting out on a crusade to fight disease.—[Montreal Star.

Russian Taxation.

The burdens of the peasantry are very heavy. In Russia the superior classes enjoy many exemptions from taxation, and the public revenue is taken mainly from the peasant classes. The annual redemption money they have to pay to the State for their land is a most serious obligation, and between one thing and another the burdens on the land in a vast number of cases exceed its net return very considerably. Prof. Thun states that in 2,009 cases of letting holdings which had occurred in the province of Moscow at the time he wrote the average rent received was only 3 rubles 56 kopecks per "soul," (land share,) while the average taxation was 10 rubles 30 kopecks. Stepniak says that in the thirty-seven provinces of European Russia the class who were formerly State peasants pay in taxes of every description no less than 92 75 per cent. of the average net produce of their land, and that the class who were formerly serfs of private owners pay as much as 195.25 per cent. of the net produce of theirs. Land owning on these terms is manifestly a questionable privilege, and the moujik pays his land taxes as the Scotch crofter has sometimes to pay his rent, not out of the produce of his holding, but out of the wages of his auxiliary labor; but the Scotch crofter, under his system of individual tenure, has one great resource which is wanting to the other—he can always cut the knot of his troubles by throwing up his holding, if chooses, and emigrating. To the Russian peasant emigration brings no relief. He is born a proprietor, and cannot escape the obligation of his position wherever he may go. He may try to let his ground—and in many cases he does—but as we see, he cannot often get enough rent to meet the dues. He may leave his village, if he will, but his village liabilities travel with him wherever he may settle. He cannot obtain work anywhere in Russia without showing his pass from his own Commune; and since, under the principle of joint liability that rules in the Communistic system, the members of the Commune who remain at home would have to pay the emigrant's arrears if he failed to pay them himself, they are not likely to renew the pass to a defaulter. The Russian peasants are thus nearly as much *adstricti glebæ* as they ever were; they are now under the power of the Commune as completely as they were before under the power of their masters, and their difficulty is still how they can possibly obtain emancipation. Sometimes they will defy the Commune, forego the advantage of a lawful pass, crowd the ranks of that large body in Russia who are known as the "illegal men," and sometimes, we are assured by Prof. Thun, a whole village, every man and every family, will secretly disappear in a body and seek refuge from the tax collecter by settling in the steppes. The natural right of every man to the land is thus, in the principal country where any attempt is made to realize it, nothing but a harassing pecuniary debt.

Curiosities of Figures.

A problem that at a glance seems enough to tempt many a school-boy to spend a portion of his vacation in an endeavor to solve it, appeared recently in a Maine journal, and is as follows: Take the number 15. Multiply it by itself and you have 225. Now multiply 225 by itself and then multiply that product by itself, and so on until fifteen products have been multipled by the nselves in turn. The question aroused considerable interest among lawyers in Portland, and their best mathematician, after struggling with the problem long enough to see how much labor was entailed in the solution, made the following discouraging report upon it: "The final product called for contains 38,539 figures, the first of which are 1,442. Allowing three figures to an inch, the answer would be over 1,070 feet long. To perform the operation would require about 500,000,000 figures. If they can be made at the rate of a minute a person working ten hours a dap for 300 days in each year would be twenty-eight years about it. If, in multiplying, he should make a row of ciphers, as he does in other figures, the number of figures would be more than 523,939,228. This would be the precise number of figures used if the product of the left-hand figure in each multiplicand, by each figure of the multiplier was always a single figure; but, as it is most frequently and yet not always, two figures, the method employed to obtain the foregoing result cannot be accurately applied. Assuming that the cipher is used on an average once in ten times, 475,000,000,000 approximates the actual number."

Babylonian Exploration.

Prof. H. V. Hilprecht, of the University of Pennsylvania's expedition to Babylonia, is back in Philadelphia with a large collection of antiquities dug up on the site of Niffer, one of the ruined cities on the Euphrates. Between two bricks in the wall of a temple the explorers found a duck's egg which must have been laid there at least 1,000 years before Christ. What are supposed to be the remains of the Tower of Babel are 180 feet high yet, and the bricks at the top bear the inscription:—"I am King Nebuchadnezzar." Prof. Hilprecht was compelled to prescribe for every sick Arab he saw, for the Arabs regard all Franks as physicians. The only drugs he had with him were camphor and quinine, but alternate doses of them seemed to fit every complaint. An Arab sheik whom he once tried to pay for his hospitality got angry and asked:—"Do you think I am a dog?" The Professor tried to tell the Arabs about the American railroads, and especially about the elevated railroads, with the result that he won among them the reputation of being a colossal liar.—[Buffalo Courier.

Cure Sentenne, the parish priest of Notre Dame, Montreal, severely criticized in his sermon on Sunday the celebration of Labour Day, which he said was a godless demonstration resembling the fetes of the French Revolution when the goddess of reason was the supreme ruler.

A person who takes cold easily, says medical contemporary, has a weak digestion, an irritable condition of stomach and, sympathetically, of mucous membrane in other parts of the body. The circulation is easily unbalanced, the blood having a tendency to leave the surface and to stagnate in internal organs. This condition is to be remedied not by local medication, not by "catarrh snuffs" or "pectoral balsams," but by careful study of the laws of health and obedience to them. To learn when and what and how to eat; how to dress, exercise, and rest; how to balance the circulation—these are the studies to be pursued if one wishes so learn how to avoid "taking cold."

THE FATE OF THE BRIG BEN HAMMOND.

How the Mystery was Solved.

In the month of June, 1854, the English brig ben Hammond, Capt. John E. Clark, passed through the Straits of Sunda on her way to the Indian Ocean, bound for Melbourne The crew, all told, numbered eleven people, and the brig had a miscellaneous cargo. She signalled "All well" when going through the straits, and that was the last heard of her for five months. Then a sailor named Charles Renfoe arrived at Sydney and told a very curious story.

About forty miles off the straits the brig fell in with a small sandal wood trader in a sinking condition. She was carrying a lot of natives from one of the islands of Sumatra to some port in Java, and had sprung a leak. The brig had either to stand by her or take her people off, and Capt. Clark decided upon the former course.

The brig had struck a log or some other floating obstruction while sailing at a fast rate, and had been badly damaged about the bows. This occurred in the early morning and it was just at sunset that the brig came up with her. The injured craft had been creeping in for the Java coast, but as wind and current were against her she had made very slow progress.

Her pumps were so small that they would not throw out what a quarter-inch hole would let in, and crew and passengers were badly rattled. It was a beautiful evening, with every prospect of continued good weather, and the first mate and five of the men went aboard of the trader to help him make repairs.

In the course of four hours they returned aboard with the news that the small craft was now tight and dry, and they brought with them several bottles of wine and some dried fruits as presents from her Captain.

Capt. Clark was a kind-hearted man, and as the men returned aboard he distributed one bottle of wine and a share of the fruit among the men. The brig and trader has been slowly drifting off before a light wind during the repairs, but now each hauled back to her course and they were soon separated. Renfoe had not been feeling well during the day, and he was the only man who did not partake of the stuff sent aboard. It was his watch below after midnight, and he had been asleep about an hour when he was.

AROUSED BY CONFUSION ABOARD.

Every man on watch below was suffering with cramps and vomiting, and he went on deck to find the same state of affairs prevailing. Captain and mates were down, as well as the men, and the man at the wheel fell to the deck and began rolling around just as Renfoe came on deck. While the brig had all plain sail on her the breeze was light, and, as the wheel was made fast, she took care of herself.

There was no doubt that the crew had been poisoned by the wine or fruit, though the trader must have been entirely innocent of any such intent after the services they had rendered. Recourse was had to the medicine chest, but nothing seemed to act as an antidote.

The agony of the men increased with time, and by three o'clock in the morning four of the foremost hands were dead, while the others were without hope. Renfoe was dazed and helpless, and he could do nothing but pity the poor fellows around him.

Half an hour after sunrise he was the only living man aboard the brig, and as he saw one after another pass away his feelings were wrought up to such a pitch that he almost lost his mind. He could not give a clear account of what followed. He could not say whether he deserted the brig that day or a week subsequently.

He did not remember whether he threw the bodies overboard or left them where they lay. Time was a blank to him for the next ten days, when he was picked up by a trader two hundred miles below the straits and twenty miles off the Java coast.

He was then afloat in the brig's yawl, and had neither water nor provisions. His talk was flighty and received little attention, and he was carried to one of the eastern islands and was there seriously ill for a month with fever. When he began to mend of that the particulars of the tragedy came back to him, but as the brig had not been seen by any of the traders his story was not believed.

He worked his way down to Timor and from thence across to Port Darwin, and he finally got ship from there around to Melbourne.

The Ben Hammond had been reported lost in the Indian Ocean, but her fate was considered a mystery. Vessels which had preceded and followed her had met with the most favorable weather, and there was much speculation as to what had brought about her loss. Renfoe's story explained

A PORTION OF THE MYSTERY,

and several crafts were sent out to search for the brig. She could not be found or heard of, and it was at last concluded that she had gone to the bottom.

In the month of June, 1865, eleven years later, I passed through the Straits of Sunda on the English ship Prince John bound for the port of Melbourne. We had scarcely cleared the Java cape when it came on to blow a gale from the west. The gale increased to a hurricane after a few hours, and, although we kept the old ship afloat, she was driven along ways to the east.

We had a terrific wind and sea for fous days, and by that time our drift had carried us well down to the eastern end of Java. One morning, at about 9 o'clock, just after I had heard the Captain say that the gale was breaking, we were boarded by a sea which swept the ship from stem to stern We were lying to, you understand, with the usual watch on deck.

Three of us were carried overboard by the wave, but I did not see either of the others. I was whirled end over end and buffeted about until I thought I should drown before I had seen the surface, but after a time I was heaved up to daylight, and I had no sooner got my eyes clear than saw one of our quarter boats close to me. It had been torn loose by the same wave, and was floating right side up, but full of water. I got hold of it, and after resting a bit I pulled myself in and secured myself by a lashing to one of the thwarts.

The waves ran right over me at brief intervals, but the weight of the water held the boat down until she drove like a log, and she could not therefore upset as she turned broadside to the sea

It was, as I said, about 9 o'clock when I went overboard. At about 4 in the afternoon I sighted land to the north, and an hour later I found myself driving between two islands, half an hour later a current set me to the right, and I drove in for the land and brought up at the head of a bay or inlet half a mile long and not over two hundred feet wide. Hard aground at the head of this bay, with her bowspirit touching the trees on the shore, was the old Ben Hammond the long lost and almost forgotten brig.

I drove right in past her, and was heaved on the sands by the swell, and the first thing I did was to sit down and wonder whether I was really in my senses or had gone daft. There rested the old brig on an even keel,

MASTS STANDING AS PLUMB

as ever, yards braced as they were left years before but the sails rotted and blown away, and many ropes broken and frayed and streaming in the wind.

I had heard of her loss, and had read Renfoe's story as related by the papers, and it took the pluck out of me to find her there. Indeed I was so awed and overcome that I did not dare board her that night, but made my bed on the sands and slept soundly till morning.

I had secured my yawl when I drove in and as I came to examine it next morning I found it almost free from injury, while the mast and sail and tiller were secure under the thwarts. By this time the gale was over, and I was surprised to see how far the water had fallen away from the beach.

My next move after inspecting the yawl was to board the brig. This was an easy matter, as the water at low tide did not reach her foremast. I was desperately afraid of facing a skeleton as I drew my head above the rail, and I made a lengthy survey before I dropped to the deck.

There was a great deal of litter about, and much of the exposed woodwork had begun to decay. A more lonesome sight one could not find. I moved slowly from stem to stern, and was relieved when no ghostly relic of the dead presented itself.

The brig had the old-fashioned fo'castle, and I noticed that the slide over the opening was secured. The cabin doors were also shut. I dreaded to make a further investigation, but hunger and peace of mind compelled me, and I finally entered the cabin. The medicine chest was upset in the main cabin and eating room, and the bottles scattered about the floor. There was a spread on the table, but it was black with mould, and, after a brief look, I had to retire until the fresh air could drive out the heavy odors. By and by I returned, and when I had looked into the berths and found no mouldering skeletons, a great load was taken off my mind.

I had, however, to examine the fo'castle yet, but, being encouraged by what I had failed to find in the cabin, I made short work of it. Not a body had been left aboard. Renfoe must have heaved the dead overboard before he left the brig, although he had no recollection of the act.

In the cook's galley I found everything in good order, and when I looked over the stores in the pantry everything smelled and tasted as wholesome as if only a week out of the warehouse. Within an hour from the time I boarded her I was eating a breakfast prepared in the galley and was feeling quite at home. When I had satisfied my hunger I opened up the hatches and

THE CABIN SKYLIGHT,

and then turned to and cleared the deck of much of its litter. When things looked a bit more trim I went down and got the chart showing the Sunda Islands, and after a little calculation, I located my position as being, on the west side of Lombak Island. It was not the main island, exactly, but one lying so close to it that it went by the same name, and was separated only by half a mile of shallow water.

Lombak proper was inhabited, but for many years past the western end of the island has been avoided on account of a plague starting there and sweeping off hundreds of natives. It seemed strange that some of the trading craft had not entered the strait and caught sight of the brig and strange yet how the craft got in there. The chart made it plainer.

A westerly gale created a strong current through the straits, and one which made its influence felt several miles off the coast. In ordinary weather, with ordinary depth of water, the channel was dangerous to any sort of craft, manyledges and bars being shown. I suppose the brig's sails helped her along, and she got just the right slant at the proper time to carry her into the bay and beach herself. The spot was sheltered by the trees, and one would have had to be very close to see her.

I got hold of the manifest and also inspected the hold, and I found she had a valuable cargo, and one which had not been damaged $10 worth. There were four or five steam engines, a great lot of agricultural tools, furniture in the rough, wooden ware of all sorts, scores of cases of boots and shoes and dry goods, and enough in fact, to make up a cargo valued at £27,000. The brig was as dry as a bone, and after a little ventilation and disinfecting she smelled as sweet as a peach

I was a week aboard of her before I decided what to do. The small boat was in good condition, and I took on water and provisions, and one morning ran down the straits to the north for the Flores Seas, feeling quite sure of meeting some British vessel before crossing to Borneo.

I had scarcely left my island behind when I saw H. M. S. the Dragon bound to the East and by midafternoon was aboard of her. After sending me back with a guard to hold the brig, she returned to Surabaja, on the north coast of Java, and reported to the Consul, and within a month everything had been removed from the old Ben Hammond and she was left to decay. Her cargo insurance had been paid, but everything was recovered in such fine order that the loss was trifling.

Gypsy Religion.

When a gypsy dies, that is the end. Every member of the race has a horror of death, because no gypsy lives who has faith in a hereafter. They cannot be induced to contemplate it. No genuine gypsy ever accepted Christianity. Borrow, in his many years of Bible and missionary work among them, never claimed to have converted one. In all countries, as is true of a goodly number of other folk, they occasionally profess a sort of attachment to the ruling creed. For instance, we hear of a "gypsy exhorter" in Ohio, and the other day a good Bishop of Delaware was allowed to christen a gypsy child in a camp near Wilmington. But these little hypocrisies are all in the way of gypsy thrift. The entire race belongs to the lowest order of agnostics.—[Springfield Republican.

ENGLAND'S PREMIER.

Blakely Hall's Pen Sketch of Lord Salisbury.—An Amiable Host.

One might easily imagine that the Prime Minister would be the busiest man in England, but I do not think I ever saw a man who is so exactly typical of the Englishman of leisure as the Marquis of Salisbury. It is a favorite subject of conversation with him, and he gives all the credit for his extraordinary ease of manner to his abject devotion to method. He has reduced his duties and those of his subordinates to a condition of machine-like regularity.

The first time I ever saw the Prime Minister was one morning in St. James Park, when he was taking a constitutional. He is a tall, thick set, heavy man, 59 years of age, with a short neck and a bushy beard, He was twisting and snapping his fingers with some nervousness as he walked along, and I have learned since that this is his invariable habit. It is the only outward sign of what is said to be an exceedingly nervous temperament—a temperament kept in control by an iron will.

Two detectives followed the Marquis as he walked along. He detests their presence and has protested against them many tim but the Home Secretary is responsible for the safety of the Prime Minister, and he insisted that he shall be constantly accompanied by two of the mutton-headed members of the most dense and hopeless police force in the world when he goes abroad. The Irish agitators are the cause of it.

AN AMIABLE HOST.

The political side of the Marquis' character is well enough known. Socially he is an amiable host, and entertains lavishly both at Hatfield and in London. He is, above all, a serious man, and his quiet, reserved and almost sullen demeanor impresses one as being more or less affected at times. For instance, a short time ago, there was a tremendous reception given by the Constitutional Club in London. About 2,000 guests were present. They were of every conceivable rank, from ambassadors to commercial travellers, and the rush was so great that women's jewels and the orders of men were torn from them during their struggles to get to the doors and windows for air. It was a night of suffocating heat.

At 9 30, exactly on scheduled time, a team of bay horses drew a big state coach up to the main entrance of the club. A beefy and highly-impressive coachman sat on the box, and two slim and well shaped lackeys stood on the rumble behind. The police yelled: "Make way for the Prime Minister!" with intense emotion, the lackeys jumped to the ground, took off their hats, threw open the door and stood with their heads bared, and the Marquis lumbered heavily out and cumbersomely assisted a middle aged and old-fashioned lady to alight.

Then the Prime Minister and his wife entered the club amid terrific cheers. Salisbury wore court dress and the Order of the Garter. He looked neither distinguished nor important, but his reception was such a one as the Prince of Wales has not received for many years. What struck me most forcibly about him was the very evident manner in which he showed that he was prodigiously bored by the attention he attracted.

EXCEPTION TO THE RULE.

As a rule when an eminent personage is being cheered wildly by a thousand or two people in Europe, a society smile and a series of affable bows are forthcoming. It is part of the etiquette of greatness. But Salisbury neither smiled nor bowed. He stumped methodically into the building with Lady Salisbury on his arm, passed up the aisle, fought through the crowd of ambassadors, ministers and others to the supper room, made a twenty minutes' speech, bowed profoundly, took Lady Salisbury on his arm and strolled out of the building, taking the state coach precisely on the minute, as it had been ordered, and drove rapidly away.

I never saw but one other man receive the plaudits of the crowd with such an apparent lack of interest. That was General Grant in Washington during a big review. The Emperor William of Germany never shows the slightest emotion when the crowds are cheering him, but he looks over the people with an air of some curiosity and interest. Salisbury, being a nobleman and a man of vast wealth, has all of the high caste prejudices and mannerisms of the English swells. The same manner of utter and somewhat wearied unconcern which distinguishes the Duke of Portland or the Duke of Beauforte when a horse lands winner of the Derby and doubles or divides the duke's fortune, prevaded the Marquis of Salisbury.

From the highest to the lowest it is always the same thing among the nobility of England. It is not only that they wish to appear uninterested in what is going on around them, but they try to get a bit further than this and show that they are bored by any emotion whatever. It is the characteristic of the caste. I know no higher development in this particular form of self-repression than that which Lord Salisbury has attained.

PUNCTUAL PREMIER.

At a Cabinet meeting he is invariably the first to arrive and the first to depart. He listens to his advisers with studied quiet and entire courtesy and then makes a little speech, puts the responsibility where it belongs, delegates what action is to be pursued, closes his brand new blotter, pushes his fresh stick of sealing wax and newly-sharpened pencils aside and rises and departs. Apparently he is never hurried, and when the newspapers say with a thrill some morning, "The Premier yesterday had a long and exceedingly important consulation with the German Ambassador," the information is by no means as important as it seems to be. A long and important converation with the German Ambassador is something that the Marquis of Salisbury never has, because none of his conversations are long.

The Premier rises at 8 o'clock and invariably takes a walk before breakfast. When at his magnificent country estate he goes out in his park, and very often reels off three or four miles before taking his coffee. When in London it is his custom to have a sharp spin around Green Park, or even in Hyde Park, before the day fairly begins. It is here that he feels the presence of the Scotland Yard detectives most severely, for the Marquis is a rapid walker and the spectacle of two beefy and red faced bobbies plowing excitedly after him disturbs his equanimity and his quiet habit of thought. Like many other prominent political lights, from Bismarck and Gladstone down, the Marquis is a very light eater. He breakfasts at nine, and at least

[illegible]s in the year the meal consists only of [illegible]ner of bacon and a poached egg. At luncheon and dinner he is apt to take a glass of light red wine, but as often as not he goes entirely without drink of any sort.

AN AVERSION TO SMOKING.

He has one hobby, and that is an intense aversion to smoking. Even his own sons never approached him when puffing a cigarette or a cigar. Unlike most public men, the marquis is invisible even to his secretaries or stenographers in the morning. From breakfast until 1 or 2 o'clock he is absolutely alone and it is at these hours that he indulges in whatever meditation characterises his life.

Nothing but a matter of the utmost stress can reach him before 1 o'clock. It is to be remembered, of course, that the system which he has introduced into the Prime Minister's office, for the first time, does away with a large share of the personal labor which men like Disraeli assumed. He has three personal secretaries, and their work is so thoroughly graded that only a very small proportion of the communications addressed to the Prime Minister are actually laid before him for consideration.

Lady Salisbury attends to all the social details of his life, and all the work that he does in the way of seeing people and attending to the actual business of his office is transacted in the course of two or three hours in the afternoon. As a rule, in London he lunches out and his favorite place is the Atheneum Club. It is one of the most conservative and the least conspicuous places in London, and the house rules are so thoroughly enforced that it is impossible for an outsider, even of the utmost distinction, to get within the club portals.

A foreigner who is well introduced may get as far as the reception room, but that is all. The Prime Minister almost invariably lunches alone.

WHY HE EATS ALONE.

This, I was told once by one of the ors of the Atheneum, is part of the etiquette of the club, since the mere fact of a man eating luncheon with the Prime Minister during exciting times may lead to unpleasant consequences. In the club, as well as in Downing street and at home, the Marquis invariable addresses the servants with the utmost courtsey. It is always:—"Please hand me this—" "I'll thank you for that." It may strike an American that such a characteristic as this is not worth noting. He may indeed, think it is a matter of course among E. glishmen of title, but it is not by a very large majority.

The aversion of the Marquis to being gazed at or noticed in the streets is so extreme that he very often emulates the Prince of Wales and takes a public handsome instead of the showy private carriage in which he is expected to drive. He divides his patronage in the most careful and exact manner. For instance, if four or five tradesmen compete for his custom he will purchase from each one of them for a week at a time. He insists upon paying his bills upon the first of the month, exacts the usual discounts for cash, and it is said that the fact that an account has run over for a month or so before being presented will go further toward upsetting him than the imminent probability of an outbreak upon the Russian frontier or a fresh twist in the Eastern snarl.

The Prime Minister's valet is not kept very busy as a rule, for Salisbury is one of the most methodically dressed men in England. He invariably wears a silk hat, a black frock suit, and, even in summer, he carries what is known as a Chesterfield overcoat. About one o'clock—half an hour or so before luncheon—the Minister's private secretary calls at Arlington street and starts the business of the day.

AN ELECTRICAL STUDENT.

After an hour with him, Lord Salisbury goes off to his luncheon, driving to Downing street immediately afterward. He is a keen and enthusiastic student of electricity and does a great deal of reading at night. His family is a happy and united one, and whenever Lady Salisbury goes to the theater without the Premier he is sure to go and fetch her personally after the play is over. He is a regular church-goer and a great crony of the bishops at his club, but the Salisbury of the church and of the home is a very different person from the Salisbury of the cabinet. It is said that that which his confreres dread most is the moment when the Prime Minister makes up his mind; for having once reached a conviction on any one subject, it is almost impossible to move him, no matter how plausible the arguments or how much evidence they may be able to lay before him.

BLAKELY HALL.

The Canals of Mars.

Through the agency of the Lick telescope the surface of the planet Mars has been mapped out with additional clearness. The canals, which can be very plainly seen, lie in the torrid and warmer portions of the temperate zone, and extend from the Northern to the Southern Ocean. They are, in general, 2,000 or 3,000 miles in length and over thirty miles in breadth. They are generally arranged in pairs 200 or 300 miles apart, and so exactly parallel that usually no deviation can be detected. They cut up the continent surface so there is no spot more than 400 miles distant from one of these markings. There is still much surmise as to whether these assumed canals are artificial or natural. It is argued that they cannot be artificial, because of their great width, but, on the other hand, it is equally inconceivable that the forces of nature could, by the laws of accident, have constructed such an intricate system of markings and observed an equal width in every case. The late Professor Proctor suggested that the canals are the diffracted images of rivers, produced by mists which hang over the river beds.

A Mystery Solved.

"What a curious engine!" she exclaimed, as she saw a dummy for the first time.

"Yaas," replied the old man, with little interest in the matter.

"I've always wondered why they called it a dumby," she continued

"Cause the engineer can't talk, he replied

"Oh, of course! What a goose a woman is anyhow."

Incompatibility of Temper.

Wife's Lawyer—"Gentlemen, the husband is brutal, violent, choleric—"

Husband's Lawyer—"Gentlemen, the wife is malicious, passionate, crabbed—"

Puzzled Judge—"But, gentlemen, where the deuce do you find the incompatibility?"

EXTREMES OF HEAT AND COLD.

A Record of 133 in the Shade in San Francisco and 90 below in Russia.

Capt. R. E. Kerkam, signal officer at New Orleans is something of an enthusiast in his profession, and from the voluminous data in his office, is able to answer almost any sort of a conundrum a visitor may care to propound, so long as it relates to meteorological records.

"You have heard, no doubt," said Capt. Kerkam the other day to one of his visitors, "that the climate of Louisana is one of its weak points. Now, if you will look up the records you will see that the range of temperature here is one of the narrowest to be fonnd anywhere on this continent. Here are the extremes that have been recorded here, and though the range between them is not wide, it is wider than may be recorded again for thirty years. On Jan. 9, 1886, the mercury here fell to 15° above zero, and on June 22, 1881, it rose as high as 97°, giving a range between extremes of 82° but, as every Louisanian knows, the former figure is one to which the mercury is not likely to fall once in thirty years.

"Now if you compare this range—82°—with those recorded in other portions of the United States you would not find any less, except it might be at some of the seacoast stations in middle and southern latitudes on the Pacific.

"But when you come to look for wide ranges between the minimum and maximum temperature go into northern Dakota and Montana. What do you think of 169°?

"I was in that country from 1878 to 1881, and on Dec. 29, 1880, saw the temperature 59° below zero, and in July of 1881, saw it at 110°. These temperatures are from standard instruments used by the Signal Service, and to prove that the record is correct the stations at Fort Benton, M. T., and Pembina, D. T., recorded the same minimum temperature on the same day, making it appear as though there were a belt of country about 600 miles long and 150 miles wide along the forty-ninth parallel that has a temperature lower than that recorded elsewhere in the extreme Northwest.

In conversation with any Southerner regarding low temperature Bismarck, D. T., appears to be the zero of his calculations. If Bismarck has a temperature below zero, be it 10°, 15°, or 20° below, the cry is 'look out for a cold wave.' Now, in that stretch of country north and northwest of Bismarck, where the minimums occur, the temperature is invariably 10° to 15° lower than at the latter place.

"The summer temperature also appears to be somewhat higher along the forty-ninth parallel. At the time the maximum was 110° where I was located in July, 1881, Bismarck had but 102° as a maximum for the same date.

"These are the extreme occurrences of heat and cold in the Northwest, but the average range is probably fully 150°, and an additional range of 19° would not make much difference.

"The Pacific coast is not usually a hot place, but exceedingly high temperatures have occurred in California on several occasions. On June 17, 1859, the temperature at San Francisco registered 133°, rising suddenly from 77°; a burning northwest desert wind prevailed for several hours, and at 7 P. M. of the same date, the temperature had again fallen to 77°. At Santa Barbara, on the same afternoon, a strong burning desert wind blew for a few hours, destroying all fruit, and animal life exposed to the hot wind died from the effect. The temperature at Santa Barbara is also said to have registered 133°. On the same day the temperature was 102° at San Diego and 117° at Fort Yuma, Cal.

"In June, 1887, from the 8th to the 12th, excessively high temperatures occurred in California, ranging from 93° at San Diego to 114° at Yuma, and 122° at Spring Valley. It is an interesting fact that ice formed within 600 miles of this temperature, at Cheyenne, Wy., on the same dates. During this heatedspell the daily maximum temperature at Fort Yuma did not fall below 103° and the mean for the month was 110°, the highest day temperatures ranging from 106° to 118° with minimums at night never below 77°.

"On July 17, 1879, in Onargla, Algeria, the thermometer registered 127.4°. At Werchojusk, Siberia, Jan. 15, 1885, the minimum temperature was 90.4° below zero."

An Unsuccessful Illustration.

A teacher was telling her little boys about temptation and showing how it sometimes came in the most attractive attire. She used as an illustration the paw of a cat.

"Now," said she, "you have all seen the paw of a cat. It is as soft as velvet, isn't it?"

"Yes'em," from the class.

"And you have seen the paw of a dog?"

"Yes'em."

"Well, although the cat's paw seems like velvet, there is, nevertheless, concealed in it something that hurts. What is it?"

No answer.

"The dog bites," said the teacher, "when he is in anger, but what does the cat do?"

"Scratches," replied the boy.

"Correct," said the teacher, nodding her head approvingly. "Now, what has the cat got that the dog hasn't."

"Whiskers," said a boy on the back seat, and the titter that ran around the class brought the lesson to a close.

Quite Humorous.

"The Vesuvius is a funny name for a dynamite cruiser," remarked McCorkle.

"Funny?" asked McCrackle.

"Yes; lavable, you know."

A Level Headed Boy.

"Now, which of the great men of the past would you rather be, Robert?" asked the teacher, after a long and interesting talk on the celebrities of history. "None 'em," replied Robert promptly. "None o them Why not "Cause they're dead.

The audience in the New York Court of General Sessions is largely composed of the friends of prisoners, but they are so far from being edified by the administration of justice that they steal right under the nose of the Judge. Umbrellas, overcoats, canes, hats, law books and inkstands disappear swiftly and mysteriously, and the other day two Bibles were stolen

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	4.00 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.10 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.10 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	5.00 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. Lock boxes from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Potatoes are scarce in town.

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's

Miss Minnie Holiingshead is visiting friends in Detroit.

R. A. Kirkland has had his drug store tastily re-painted.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

The ENTERPRISE from now to the end of 1889 for 20 cents.

Miss Lottie McIntyre is attending an art studio in Detroit.

Chris. Davis has removed to his new dwelling on Centre Street.

Mrs. Joseph Hockin, of Kincardine is on a visit to her sons here.

Miss Case, of Shedden, is the guest of Miss Minnie Brown this week.

Choice seed wheat and timothy seed or sale at Sifton Bros'., Dutton.

C. St. Clair Leitch is at the St. Thomas office of J. M. Glenn this week.

The ENTERPRISE to any address from now till December 31st, 1890, for $1.

Isaac Grant, of Port Burwell, spent a few days this week in town visiting friends.

A large number of tickets were sold at Dutton this week for the Detroit Exposition.

A burning chimney at the barber shop caused a cry of fire to be raised on Friday night.

Dar. Black, of the Detroit Free Press, is spending a few weeks at his old home here recruiting his health.

Jas. McDougall left Tuesday morning on a trip to Banff, National Park, and the North West Territories.

F. W. Kirkland, of the West Publishing Co., St. Paul, spent Friday with his brother, R. A. Kirkland, here.

Angus McWilliam has the contract for refitting and enlarging the house on Main Street, lately occupied by Chris. Davis.

Two rigs collided at the corner of Main and Shackleton Streets Saturday night, resulting in a broken wheel for one of them.

Angus McWilliam intends erecting a new residence for himself as soon as the contracts which he has on hand are completed.

Colin McGregor has the plans prepared for his new brick residence on Nancy street, and work will be commenced shortly.

Miss Emma Beaumes returned to Detroit on Tuesday, after spending a couple of month's holidays at her home in Aldborough.

Seventy-five Italians, engaged in grading the M. C. R. between Dutton and Bismarck, are living in their cars at the station here.

The Forester's Band will hold a quadrille party in Leitch's Hall next Wednesday evening. Read the advertisement in another column.

Prospects are good for a large attendance at the Southwold and Dunwich exhibition to be held at Iona on Saturday next. Don't fail to go.

Job Marshman lost a valuable cow Sunday. A horse ran against it, breaking one of the cow's legs and the animal had to be knocked on the head.

The furniture of the Wallacetown Masonic lodge) has been removed to the hall above Hockin & Pool's store, Dutton, where the meetings will be held in future.

R. S. McMillan on Saturday sold the August make of the Dutton and Wallacetown cheese factories for 9 11-16 cents per pound. The cheese will be shipped this week.

Score of the club shoot, Jas. Bake taking the medal:—Jas. Bake 7, C. E. Doyle 6, E. S. Sifton 5, Wm. Eustes 5, J. T. Sifton 4, C. St. C. Leitch 3, A. N. C. Black 1.

LOST—In West Bay City, two notes, one for $100 and the other for $50 made by parties in this section in favor of John Sutherland. The public are cautioned against purchasing these notes.

The Young People's Society of Christian Advance in connection with Knox church will meet on Friday evening at 8 o'clock for the purpose of electing officers and re-organizing for the winter.

The corn crop is very poor in the vicinity of Dutton this year, and what little there is is being rapidly destroyed by coons and squirrels. The old time coon-hunter appears to be getting scarce.

Foxes are reported to be very plentiful this season and as good judges of poultry as ever they were. Farmers are complaining in all sections of the raids made on their turkeys, geese and other fowls.

A representative of the ENTERPRISE will attend the local fall fairs during the next few weeks. Those wishing to pay their subscription accounts or subscribe for the paper for the first time may do so with him.

John Dromgould's entire horse Emigrant the Second died at Wallacetown this week of paralysis of the bowels. The animal was a very valuable one and his death will be a severe loss to Mr. Dromgould, who valued it at $1,500.

Rev. T. Wilson left for Beeton Tuesday to marry Mr. S. Walker to Miss Martin, of that place, and will return to-day. Judging from the number of marriages Mr. Wilson has had to perform lately he must tie an extra strong matrimonial knot.

A horse belonging to Alex McNeil stepped on a pitchfork yesterday and received a dangerous wound by the fork flying up and striking him in the groin. One of the tines was bent almost double after it entered the horse and was difficult to remove.

TO THE FARMERS OF WEST ELGIN.—A. P. Campbell, of Southwold, offers special prizes for colts the get of Sum and Substance, as follows :—1st prize, steel plow, value $16; 2nd prize, $10; 3rd prize, $5. The prizes are to be awarded at the Wallacetown Fair.

Some property owners in town were notified by the Board of Health some time ago to have their back yards and vaults cleaned up, but have not yet attended to the matter. We understand that these parties will shortly be prosecuted by the board for their negligence.

While in Detroit on Tuesday T. Hockin, of Hockin & Pool, purchased some of the very latest and finest styles of American hats and bonnets. These goods will be on exhibition of their great fall millinery opening on Friday and Saturday, Sept. 27th and 28th, and are well worthy of the inspection of everyone.

Daniel Black, secretary of the Southwold and Dunwich Fair, will be at Mills' hotel, Iona, to receive entries for the fair Thursday afternoon, Sept. 26th, and all day Friday, Sept. 27th. He will pay prizes awarded at the show at Iona on Friday, October 18th, and at Wallacetown Saturday, October 19th.

One of D. McKillop's horses kicked another while standing in Mr. Berry's stable last week, and broke its leg badly. The injured animal, a valuable brood mare, was taken home and an attempt made to set the fractured leg, but owing to the splintered condition of the bone, it could not be done successfully and the animal was shot.

The sewer will shortly be finished and it would be well for the pathmasters to see that the sidewalks are properly replaced as soon as possible, where they have been torn up by the workmen, and make the place as respectable as possible before the West Elgin Fair. Nothing gives such a good impression of the town to strangers as having clean streets and neat and attractive business places.

There is still a scarcity of good dwelling houses for renting purposes in Dutton, notwithstanding the fact that over eight new ones have been erected this year already. There is not a house it town to rent at any reasonable figure just now, the two or three vacant at present being either under repairs or spoken for. A few good, comfortable dwellings would be a paying investment for some of our capitalists.

This week we commence the ENTERPRISE sale and exchange agency, which will prove valuable to those wishing to buy, sell, rent or exchange village, farm or personal property. No charge will be made for advertising unless a deal is made. The list will be found on the first page of the ENTERPRISE, and we ask all who wish to make use of it to send in their orders not later than Tuesday noon of each week.

Arrangements have been made with the M. C. R. Co. to run a special train to Dutton on the second day of the Wallacetown Fair at a fare and a third. The special will leave St. Thomas at 11.15 a. m.; Shedden at 11.43, Iona 11.52, arriving at Dutton at 12, noon. Passengers may come by the local leaving at 6.25 a. m., Shedden 7.01, Iona 7.14, arriving at Dutton at 7.34 a. m. Passengers from the west will leave Ridgetown at 12.02, noon, arriving at Dutton at 1.57 p. m.

The annual concert in connection with the West Elgin Fair will be held on the evening of the first day, October 1st, when an extra good programme is promised. The I. O. F. band of St. Thomas, the Celebrated Bell instrumental quartette, and other talented performers will take part. The concert will be held this year on the commodious grand stand, which is extra firmly built and warranted to hold double the number for which seating accommodation has been provided without breaking. Don't miss it.

Hockin & Pool's millinery show room will be opened to the public on Friday and Saturday next, September 27th and 28th. From a glimpse which our reporter had of the various new styles it promises to excell all their previous exhibitions in quality, variety and style. A platform will be erected in front of the store on which the I. O. F. band, 13 strong, will discourse sweetest music on both evenings of the opening. No lady within 15 miles of Dutton should miss it. Remember the dates—Friday and Saturday, September 27th and 28th.

The Presbytery of London met Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock in Knox church, Rev. Mr. Brown, of Belmont, in the chair. The first business of the convention was the hearing of commissioners from Brene and Kincardine townships, and from Duff's and Chalmer's churches, Dunwich, anent the translation of Mr. Urquhart from the latter congregations. Rev. Mr. McNabb, Maitland Presbytery, presented the claims of Berne, supported by Messrs. Campbell and Henderson. Rev. Mr. Kelso, of Wallacetown, represented Duff's and Chalmer's churches, and was supported by Messrs. McMillan, Murchison, Campbell and J. Campbell. The necessity of having preaching in the Gaelic language was one of the main reasons urged by both congregations. Mr. Urquhart reviewed the reasons and decided to remain in his present charge.—Journal.

The outlook for a rise in the price of wheat is very poor. The local millers are now paying almost as high as the New York export quotations, to make flour to supply the local demand and as soon as the grain begines to move freely either the export price must go up or the local price fall, and the latter seems to be by far the most likely, in the opinion of all the leading financial journals of the United States and Canada, owing to the excellent crops in France and other European countries, which have hitherto drawn largely on the world's surplus.

A lecture and tea, under the auspices of the Mite Society, will be given in the West Lorne Methodist church on Friday evening, September 27th. Dr. W. H. Montague, ex-M. P., will deliver his noted lecture on "The Canadian's Heritage." None should fail to hear this well-known gentleman on this evening. Apart from the lecture the high reputation of West Lorne Methodists for providing excellent entertainments is of itself sufficient to guarantee an enjoyable evening. Tea and roast served from 6.30 to 8 o'clock; lecture to commence at 8. Admission, 20 cents.

At a meeting of the Dutton high school board held in the office of A.N.C. Black, on Saturday, the chairman, secretary and A. N. C. Black were appointed a committee to submit the question in dispute between the township of Aldborough and the board to Messrs. McDougall & Robertson, St. Thomas, for legal advice and to take such further steps as they deem necessary to compel said township to pay their portion of the cost of maintenance of the Dutton high school. An application of the principal for a grant of $200 for appliances was laid over. A number of accounts were passed and other minor business transacted.



The preparations for the West Elgin Fair, to be held at Wallacetown next Tuesday and Wednesday, are far more extensive than for any fair yet held. The officers and directors have worked with a will and have added new features to the programme almost every day for the past six weeks. The new grand stand, capable of seating 500 persons, which has been completed will be a valuable improvment. A new feature of the programme is a tug of war between the married men, headed by John McLaren, of Rodney, and the unmarried men, headed by John McKay, of Dutton. McMillan, the piper, of Crinan, will be on hand with his bagpipes, while the I. O. F. band, of St. Thomas, will furnish music in the daytime and take part in the concert at night.

I. O. F. **I. O. F.**

—A—

QUADRILLE PARTY

Under the auspices of the

FORESTERS' BRASS BAND

Will be held in

LEITCH'S HALL, DUTTON,

—ON—

WEDNESDAY EVE'G OCT. 2,

Commencing at 9 o'clock.

The reliable Waddell & Farr String Band, of St. Thomas, will furnish music.

TICKETS, 75 CTS.

Lunch Served in the Hall.

The Band Committee will see that the best order and decorum are observed and that every person enjoys a pleasant evening.

B. SCHULTZ,
Chairman of Com.

A COMPLETF HISTORY

—OF THE—

JOHNSTOWN

—AND—

CONEMAUGH VALLEY FLOOD:

Embracing also a history of the floods in Williamsport, Lock Haven, Sunbury, and all the flooded districts in the State of Pennsylvania, also in Washington, D. C., New York, Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia, all of which caused the total loss of over 11,000 lives and the destruction of $40,000,000 worth of property;

By GEO. A. FERRIS, A. M

Octavo, 522 pages; Illustrated with forty-eight full page engravings. Price $1.50. First edition issued August 10th. We pay duty on all books.

AGENTS WANTED. Send 50cts. for complete outfit.

H. S. GOODSPEED & CO., NEW YORK.

J. C. HERTEL,

Merchant Tailor,

Wishes to announce to the public that he has now on hand one of the

LARGEST AND FINEST

SELECTIONS of WOOLENS

That he has ever yet shown, in

Black Worsted Suitings, the best Line of Scotch Tweed Suitings, Blue Serges, Overcoatings, Trouserings and Fine Canadian Goods.

You will find a well assorted stock at prices that cannot be beaten.

In ordering Clothing this fall you will consult your own interests by looking through my stock and will find that a more complete range in every particular is not to be found in the West.

J. C. HERTEL, Merchant Tailor.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

EARLY CLOSING

WE, the undersigned merchants of Dutton, hereby agree to close our respective places of business during the nine months commencing October 2nd, 1889, at the hour of 8 p. m., on each and every business day of the week, Saturdays excepted. No goods will be sold to any customer after that hour either directly or indirectly, except in cases of absolute and immediate necessity, arising through sickness, accident or death.

JAS. MCDOUGALL,	HOCKIN & POOL,
F. W. DRAKE,	J. C. HERTEL,
L. J. WILLSON & CO.,	A. E. WHITE,
M. C. LEITCH,	URLIN BROS.

DR. FOWLER'S

S •EXT: OF• •WILD• STRAWBERRY CURES

C HOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC and CRAMPS

D IARRHŒA DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS MADE special arrangements whereby he is enabled to advance funds on farm security at very low rates and easy terms of payment. The loan completed on the day of application.

A. MCCRIMMON,
St. Thomas.

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY

WITH

N. PHELPS,

Agent for the following Companies:—

MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000.

CITY OF LONDON, (England,) Capital, £2,000,000 sterling.

WATERLOO MUTUAL, of Waterloo, Assets above all Liabilities, $186,266.

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

NORMAN PHELPS, Dutton, Ont.

LOOK!

—§—

DUTTON

MEAT MARKET.

—o—

THE UNDERSIGNED having opened a new butcher shop next door to C. E. Doyle's, Main street, Dutton, will keep constantly on hand a good supply of the best

FRESH MEATS

At Moderate Prices.

Orders promptly filled and delivered to any part of the town.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WM. HALES.

CHEAP

EXCURSIONS!

—VIA—

Michigan -:-
-:- Central R.R.

SEPT. 27 & 28.

On the above dates excursion tickets will be issued from stations in Canada to

DETROIT, BAY CITY, SAGINAW, GRAND RAPIDS, CHICAGO, AND CINCINNATI,

At greatly reduced rates, good to return not later than Oct. 14th. For further particulars see posters or call on M.C.R. agents.

JNO. G. LAVEN, Can. Pass. Agent.
F. J. ARMSTRONG, Ticket Agent.

A COOK BOOK FREE

By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

THRESHER'S BOOKS.

N. PHELPS has only a small number of thresher's books left on hand and those wanting them should call on him early. First come, surely served.

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 40. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1889. WHOLE No. 374.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. G. RUTHVEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., office in the Advance building, adjoining McIntyre's bank. Residence, corner Shackleton St. and McArthur Avenue.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton. ☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, d DUTTON.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON. Commissioner in the High Court. ☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented. Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc. S. JOHN SCHULTE, OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment. ERMATINGER & ROBINSON, Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST. D. D. S.—Pennsylvania. L. D. S.—Ontario. 351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M.D.C.M., Trinity University; L.R.C.P. London, Eng.; L. R.C.S., Edinburg; L.M. Edinburg and London; F.T.M.S., Toronto; M.C.P. & S., Ont. ☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed. F. A. HUMPIDGE, Office—Front Street. Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Ridgetown	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	‡10 09	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	‡10 18	12 30
Dutton	9 09	‡10 28	12 57
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN, Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

F. J. ARMSTRONG, Ticket Agent.

HURON AND MIDDLESEX MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured	$2,518,061.00
Assets	106,524,53

R. S. MURRAY, Esq., President; D. M. CAMERON, ex-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE SALE AND EXCHANGE LIST

NOTE.—In writing in reference to any of the following properties always use the number and address this office. No charge unless a deal is made.

1 A first-class farm in the Township of Mosa, for sale or exchange for established grocery in a thriving village, contains 90 acres, has good buildings, splendid water and is one of the best farms in Mosa Township.

2 A good building lot in Dutton wanted. Must be high and dry and in a good locality. One-quarter or one-fifth acre.

3 A 100-acre farm, lot 18, con. 3, Township of Dunwich, for sale at a bargain. Clay loam soil, comfortable frame house and barn, first-class orchard, two splendid wells of excellent water. Fifty per cent. of purchase money to be paid down, balance on time to suit purchaser. A good chance for anyone wishing to secure an improved farm.

4 Good sound general purpose mare for sale, seven years old, a splendid worker and driver, in foal to King Haddo, Jr. May be seen at Ferguson's livery, Dutton.

Dutton Iron and Pump Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

Agents for Threshers, Engines, Binders, Reapers, Mowers and S X Centre Plows.

Manufacturers of the Iron Truss Harrows, Rollers, Cultivators and the celebrated Dutton Pumps, which are taking the lead. Why? Because we use the best porcelain and brass cylinder and iron bucket that money can produce.

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

MARSH & KIEFER, Successors to C. W. ALLEN.

The Star Loan Company

181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate ☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

MICHIGAN CENTRAL R.R.

EXCURSION TICKETS

Will be sold from Dutton for Fall Fairs as follows:—

Toronto Industrial Exposition, Sept. 9th to 21st, good to return up to Sept. 23, single fare for the round trip.

Detroit International Fair, Sept. 17th to 27th, good to return up to Sept. 28th. Single fare for the round trip.

Southern Counties Fair at St. Thomas, Sept. 24th to 27th, good to return up to Sept. 28th. Single fare for the round trip.

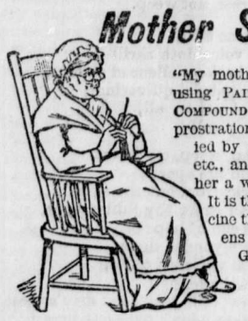
Peninsular Exhibition at Chatham, Sept. 17th to 20th, good to return up to Sept. 21st. Single fare for round trip.

Aldborough Agricultural Fair at Rodney, Oct. 12th, good to return up to Oct. 14th. One and one-third fare for the round trip.

Good on all trains except Nos. 5 and 6.

JNO. G. LAVEN, Can. Pass. Agt. F. J. ARMSTRONG, Agent.

It Made Mother Strong



"My mother has been using PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND for nervous prostration, accompanied by melancholia, etc., and it has done her a world of good. It is the only medicine that strengthens the nerves.' G. H. BEERS, Orbisonia, Pa.

"I am in my 64th year. Have been afflicted in several ways—could not sleep, had no appetite, no courage, low spirits. I commenced using Paine's Celery Compound, and felt relief from the third day after using it. I now have a good appetite and can sleep well. My spirits and courage are almost like those of a young man." S. C. KINKAID, D. D., Gonzales, La.

Paine's Celery Compound

Strengthens and builds up the old, and cures their infirmities. Rheumatism, indigestion and nervousness yield quickly to the curative power of Paine's Celery Compound.

A Perfect Tonic and Invigorator, It GIVES NEW LIFE.

"I am now 69 years old and have tried several remedies, but none had any effect until I used Paine's Celery Compound. I feel entirely different for the short time I have used it. I can walk nearly straight, sleep sound and well, and feel as though there was new life and energy coming into my whole system." H. MYLIUS, Cleveland, Tenn.

Paine's Celery Compound is of unequaled value to women. It strengthens the nerves, regulates the kidneys, and has wonderful power in curing the painful diseases with which women so often silently suffer.

$1 per bottle. Six for $5. At Druggists. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO MONTREAL.

DIAMOND DYES *True to Name and Color. Nothing can Equal Them.*

YOUR BABY *will be rosy, plump and merry if given LACTATED FOOD.*

FOR THE BEST ICE CREAM

—CALL AT—

The New Ice Cream Parlor and Lunch Rooms,

Next door to Jas. McDougall's, Dutton.

Lemonade and Summer Drinks,

Hot Tea and Coffee served at all Hours.

Strawberries, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas and all kinds of Fruit in Season.

A full stock of the Freshest and Choicest Confectionery.

Canned Goods, Pickles, &c.

Give Me a Call.

MRS. A. SMITH.

IMPROVED LAND FOR SALE

—IN THE—

TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK, BANKER, DUTTON.

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

THE WEST ELGIN FAIR.

AN ATTENDANCE OF 4,500.

Fair Weather, Large Exhibits, Good Attendance and Plenty of Energy, combined with Good Advertising, made it the best Show yet.

The annual exhibition of the West Elgin Fair Association, held at Wallacetown on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week was in every respect a grand success. The attendance during the two days reached fully 4,500; and the receipts will reach a handsome figure; On Tuesday the day opened gloomy, with good prospects of a heavy downpour of rain, which fortunately did not come until afternoon. From 9 o'clock in the morning until long after the usual hour of closing exhibitors were busy placing their goods in the drill shed, the managers having decided to keep that place open until 2 p. m. The secretary was kept busy making entries, most of exhibitors, as usual, leaving that important duty off until the last moment. The entries were larger in all classes than at any previous exhibition, and the large shed was completely crowded. In roots and vegetables the display excelled that of last year in quantity and, considering the poor season, in quality also. The display of potatoes was exceptionally large, some 64 entries having been made in this department. The sample was good, some of the White Elephant variety being especially admired for their size and smooth appearance. Some extra large cabbages were shown, one of which weighed 33 pounds. In grain and seeds the exhibit was the largest in the history of the society and the sample excellent.

The entries in live stock were far heavier than usual, that in horses being large in all classes, especially colts. The cattle exhibits very large in all classes except Polled Angus. The pens alloted for sheep and hogs were better filled up than ever before with stock of a finer class.

The show of fruit was comparatively small, although sufficient entries had been made to fill the alloted space twice over. The show of apples and pears was large, however, and the sample appeared to be very good, considering the season. Cheese was shown by the Wallacetown and Dutton factories. The exhibit of butter was unusually large and that of bread and cakes fair. There was a good display of honey, maple syrup and sugar. Only one exhibit of harness was made. A handsome feature of the exhibit in the drill shed, and one which attracted a good deal of attention, was the display of house plants and cut flowers made by J. L. Pearce, B. E. Sifton, Mrs. Geo. Docker and Wm. Pearce. A good number of paintings were on exhibition, some of which well worthy of praise, and others not being of a very high order of merit. In the ladies department the exhibit of fancy work, home manufactures, etc., was the largest in the history of the society, completely filling up the space alloted to it. This work also seemed of even a better class than usual, some expressing the decided opinion that it beat that shown at St. Thomas.

The concert in the evening was held in the drill shed, the weather being too cold to have it on the grand stand, as at first intended. The affair was a grand success, financially and otherwise, the receipts being over $25. Fine music was furnished by the I. O. F. band, of St. Thomas, and McMillan, the piper, of Crinan, Miss Bowlby also played excellent selections on the piano. Songs by the Bell Quartette, which was encored, Mr. McPherson and James Carruth were well given. Mr. Carruth also favored the audience with several Highland dances. The president, L. W. McIntyre, Esq., opened the concert with an address, delivered in his usual happy manner.

The sports in the horse ring Wednesday afternoon were well carried out and were watched with the keenest interest by the large crowd, especially the tug of war, between the married men, captained by John McLaren, of Rodney, and the bachelors, captained by John McKay, of Dutton, which was decided a tie after a long and hard pull, lasting five minutes. The other sports were not finished in time for a full list to be published in this issue, but it will appear next week.

There was a large increase in the number of exhibitors and visitors from a distance.

To the energetic efforts of the president and secretary and other officers, who have worked with a will for the past six months, and to an unstinted use of printer's ink, must the credit be given of the success of the exhibition.

J. M. Jackson exhibited three of the celebrated Bell organs and two pianos, one of them a Bell. These instruments are too well known to need comment.

Messrs. Sifton Bros., our popular dealin agricultural implements and machinery, had a fine exhibit from the best Canadian and American manufacturers, comprising the Brantford light steel binders and mowers, manufactured by the A. Harris, Son & Co., Brantford, the Wisner drills, cultivators, hay tedders and rakes, the Cockshut, Wilkinson and Ayr American plows, Gurney & Ware's farm scales, B. Bell & Son's cutting boxes, Coulthard, Scott & Co's disc and smoothing harrows, the Daisy churns and Bothwell pumps. Their exhibit as usual attracted the attention of every farmer at the fair, and numerous sales were made.

Messrs. Marsh & Kiefer, of the Dutton Iron Works, made an excellent show of their popular wooden pumps with iron, brass and porcelain cylinders and iron buckets. Their pumps are becoming very popular wherever introduced and their exhibit attracted a good deal of attention. Several new improvements added by them this year add greatly to their efficiency.

Dugald Campbell had a stand in the drill shed where he exhibited a large variety of electric appliances for the cure of diseases. He had a large number of home testimonials as to the efficacy of his remedies.

Roderick McKenzie, our well-known book agent, had a large display of books for which he is agent, among them "The Jesuits; a history of their open and secret proceedings from the foundation of the order to the present time," a book which, as its title states, tells all about the order about which there is so much discussion at the present day. No person should be without it when it can be purchased at their own homes by dropping a card to Mr. McKenzie at Wallacetown. He also had an elegant assortment of bibles, etc.

The "New Williams" sewing machines were shown by J. C. Hawkins, the St. Thomas agent. The points of superiority of these excellent machines are too well known to need comment, the elegant curtain embroidered on one of these machines which took first prize yesterday, speaking better than words of their work. These machines have taken first prize wherever prizes were awarded at fairs this year. J. A. McDonald, of Toronto, represented the firm at the fair. Any enquiries addressed to either him or the St. Thomas agent will be promptly answered.

The Manson Campbell fanning mills were exhibited by their general agent, C. J. Pilkey, of Chatham, and A. P. McMillan, the local agent. Their new bagging attachment was shown in operation and met with general favor amongst the farmers. These mills have been the most popular all over Ontario for the last 30 years. Those in want of the latest in this line should see Mr. Pilkey or Mr. McMillan, either of whom will be pleased to wait upon them.

James Miiligan, of St. Thomas, exhibited two large 6 octave Dominion organs, Dominion and Mendlesohn pianos, their music greatly enlivening the proceedings during the evening and the second day. Mr. Milligan showed us records of sales made to the leading gentlemen in St. Thomas and and other places, giving proof of the popularity of these well-known instruments. The Dominon pianos received first award and silver medal at the Ottawa exhibition this season. Call and see Mr. Milligan when in St. Thomas and he will be pleased to show you through his large showrooms.

THE JUDGES.

Heavy horses—Robert McEwen, John Lee, John Culver.

Light horses—John Cousins, J. N. Wilson, Wm. Bishop, Sheldon Ward.

Cattle—Jas. F. Davis, E. Brein, Frank Shore, J. C. McDonald, Thos. Becton.

Sheep, long wooled—Wm. McRae, D. H. Gesner, John Gray.

Sheep, short wooled—Geo. Shaver, Elliott Laidlaw.

Hogs—Jas. Mathers, Jas. Ballantyne, C. J. Henry.

Poultry—T. L. Scott, Eli Griffith.

Grain and Seeds—M. Conn, H. Hollingshead, S. Carswell.

Roots and vegetables—Geo. Silcox, R. Hine.

Implements—Wm. Kennedy, Malcolm Campbell, Joe. Bobier.

Home manufactures—Mrs. Angus Campbell, Mrs. Crowder.

Dairy prodvcts—H. D. McColl, Angus Campbell, Albert Humphry.

Ladies fancy work—Mrs. J. S. Wilson, Mrs. John Cousins, Miss Evans.

Knitting, flowers, etc.—Mrs. Sarah A. Black, Mrs. Baker, Mrs. F. E. Sage.

Horticultural—Wm. Wallace, H. Westland.

Below we give the prize list as far as it could be obtained up to 6 o'clock last evening:—

PRIZE LIST.

GRAIN AND SEEDS.

Fall wheat, Amber, Joe. Bobier, H. Liberty, J. L. Pearce. White fall wheat, George White, R. McKenzie. Red fall wheat, W. H. Farr, B. E. Sifton, J. Pearce. Democrat wheat, Jas. Jewel, J. McPherson, Jonas A. Page. White Russian spring wheat, John Gunning. White barley, Peter Campbell, John Patton, John Doyle. White oats, John Doyle, Matthew Silcox, J R Cameron. Black oats, John Doyle, W H Farr, Wm Ford. Large field peas, Wm Sadler, J Pearce, Fleming Jones. Small field pease, John Doyle, Wm Sadler, John Pearce. Blue field peas, Thos Leslie, H Ripley, Geo. White. Large field beans, J L Pearce.

(Continued on fifth page.)

TRAGEDIES OF MT. BLANC

THE YEAR 1870 WAS THE DARKEST IN THE MEMORY OF MAN.

A Party of Eleven Lost, Three of Whom Were Americans—The Dying Message Pencilled by a Baltimorean—A Bride's Sudden Disappearance in a Crevasse.

It was about 4 o'clock in the afternoon after nine hours of as interesting a ride as I ever took—and I have covered a good deal of European ground since then—that we entered the village of Chamouni in 1870, and halted at our hotel. As we did so we noticed that something unusual had occurred. Groups of men and women were standing around in the little square in front of the village church all earnestly discussing some apparently important matter. Many of the women were weeping, and there was a shade of sadness on all the faces that attracted our notice. At first we attributed it to the war that was then raging only a few leagues away.

We were not long in learning the truth, however, for we had hardly descended from the diligence before the terrible announcement was made that eleven men had been lost on Mont Blanc. What it meant to the dwellers in that secluded village we can scarcely realize. And even upon us, strangers and sojourners for a day, it left an impression which the lapse of years has not yet effaced. An intelligent English gentleman, who had been at Chamouni some time, and was conversant with the facts,

TOLD US THE SAD STORY.

He said that on the previous Monday morning—this was Wednesday, Sept. 7—three travellers had started with three guides and five porters for the top of the mountains. Their names were John C. Randal of Quincy, Mass.; Dr. James C. Beane of Baltimore, Md., and G. M. Corkendale, a Scotch clergyman.

The three guides were the best and most reliable in the village, namely, John Balmat, Joseph Bretton, and August Cottet—all well known and esteemed by the professional mountain climbers of that time. The party had reached the Grand Mulets and spent the night of Monday there, setting the usual signal to inform the dwellers below of their safe arrival. On Tuesday morning they completed the ascent and reached the summit, spending the usual time there. On the afternoon of that day they were seen slowly descending the upper part of the mountain. They looked like flies crawling over a white sheet. All at once, he said, there seemed to be a veil thrown over them, and they vanished from his sight, never to be seen again. At first not much anxiety was felt in the valley, as slight snow storms are not uncommon at that season. But when night came on, and there were no signals set at the Grand Mulets, or any lights to be seen about the little hut where they should have spent the second night, fears began to take shape that some terrible catastrophe had taken place.

As soon as the people had partially recovered from the shock occasioned by a realization of what had occurred, the *Maire* of the village, who was also the chief guide, called for volunteers to go in search of the missing men.

HOW FORLORN A HOPE IT WAS

may be inferred from the fact he would accept no married men, neither any who were over 30 years of age. It was about 5 o'clock when these volunteers, thirty in number, with packs of clothing and provisions on their backs, coils of ropes and axes over their shoulders, and alpenstocks in their hands, gathered in front of the *Maire's* office to get their final instructions. They were to go up to a certain point that night, examine the ground carefully as they went; then proceed next morning to the summit and signal back what success, if any, they had had in their search for the missing men.

That night there came on, about 8 o'clock, a tempest of wind and rain, accompanied by thunder and lightning such as I have rarely listened to or witnessed except in the Swiss Alps. The next morning, looking from our hotel windows, we saw that snow had fallen upon the mountain sides far down toward the valley, and we instinctively felt that the efforts of the brave volunteers must have been fruitless, even if they themselves had not fallen a sacrifice to the fury of the elements. But about 10 o'clock that forenoon they were seen emerging from the woods, and were soon greeting their friends, yet with saddened faces. They reported that they had reached a considerable height when the storm suddenly overtook them—a storm not of wind and rain, as we had had it, but a fierce tempest of wintry sleet and snow. They had spent the night under the best shelter they could find—and small choice it was—and early the next morning had proceeded on their upward journey. It was not far, however, that they could go, for the snow had fallen in such quantities that not only were all landmarks and paths obliterated, but it was impossible to make any progress without momentary danger of being hurled into some abyss which could not be avoided because bidden

UNDER A TREACHEROUS COVERING

of snow. They knew, also, too well, that no human being could have survived such a night and such a tempest at a point above that which they had reached.

And now, dear reader, you know why there was weeping and wailing that afternoon of Sept 7, among the women and children, aye, and men, too, of Chamouni. Eight of their best and bravest citizens had been wiped out of existence as suddenly as if the earth had opened and swallowed them up. Some of them left families and some aged parents dependent upon them for support. They were all very poor for the season had been bad for them. The French and German war had kept away visitors to a large extent, and everybody was complaining of the hard times; so a subscription amounting to upward of 1,000 francs was raised among the strangers who were there, and distributed by the *Maire*.

It was several weeks afterward that I learned the sequel to this terrible affair. A week or more elapsed before it was deemed practicable to attempt another search for the missing men, and then only with the bare expectation of finding and bringing down their lifeless bodies. There was no other hope.

Fifty of the most experienced mountaineers of the village were detailed for this purpose; and after a long and tedious search they came upon the stiffened corpses of several of the party, among which were those of Dr. Beane and Mr. Corkendale. They were in a sitting posture, as though they had sat down to rest, and so had perished. In the cold hands of Dr. Beane was found a note book bearing several dates, the last of which was that terrible night of Sept. 7. The record stated that they had been two days in the midst of a terrible snowstorm; that they had trouble with their guides and the party had become separated. They were conscious that they were lost, for the record closed as follows: "We have dug a grotto in the snow at a height of 15,000 feet. I have no hope of descending, my feet are frozen, and I am exhausted. I have only strength to write these words. I die believing in Jesus Christ, with the sweet thought of my family, my friendships, and all. I hope we shall meet in heaven." Dr. Beane was a highly esteemed young physician of Baltimore and had in his possession letters from prominent officials connected with the Smithsonian Institution. The object of his visit to Chamouni and

HIS FATAL ASCENT

of the mountain was mainly for scientific investigation. Mr. Randall, who perished at the same time, but whose body was not recovered, I believe, until some days after, was a well-known resident of Quincy, and I think was treasurer of the savings bank.

It is said that Mont Blanc claims at least one victim every year. But the year 1870 was pre-eminently its own; for this terrible affair—the worst that had ever been remembered at Chamouni—was not the only fatality of that season. The other was in this wise: During the previous month of July an English gentleman with his young bride visited Chamouni. The lady was very anxious to go part way up the mountain, so two guides and a porter were secured, and the gentleman, his wife, and a lady companion started on their upward way. Upon reaching the Grand Mulets they found the ascent so agreeable that they concluded to go on still further.

The gentleman and guides started on ahead for a short distance, in order to mark out a path for the ladies, leaving them in charge of the porter. They had gone but a short distance when they heard a succession of shrieks, and, upon hastening back to the spot they had so recently left, they found the lady companion standing alone and dazed with fright. The bride and the porter had disappeared forever from the face of the earth. As soon as the frightened woman could speak she explained that they were all stamping their feet upon the snow to keep them warm while waiting for the return of their male companions, when it suddenly gave way beneath them, and in an instant the bride and porter were gone from sight. They had been standing over a narrow but deep crevasse, the opening of which was hidden by the snow.

Those who have crossed the Mer de Glace will know what I mean. The treacherous crust had finally given way, and the snow falling in upon them, had forever shut them out from human sight and sound. Every possible effort was made

TO RECOVER THE BODIES,

but without avail, for these crevasses are sometimes hundreds and perhaps thousands of feet in depth though often not more than two or three feet wide at the top, which renders them all the more dangerous after a snowfall.

I have heard people speak of the ascent of Mont Blanc as a pleasant summer day's jaunt. But I am quite sure they have never tried it; neither have I. The Mer de Glace was enough for me. There were at that time 300 men on the roll of guides at Chamouni, but a few only of that number were allowed or licensed to take any one to the top of the mountain. Those who know it best fear it the most. A fee of 100 francs—about $20—was paid to each guide who made the ascent.

Two porters to each guide are also required to carry the extra clothing, provisions, &c., of the party. The latter are paid considerably less than the guides, and none too much, for they share equally the peril and more than share the toil of the ascent. They are a noble body of men, bound together by very strong ties of sympathy and friendship.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Smart Attorney—You say the evening wore on; what did it wear on that particular occasion! Witness—The close of day, I presume.

They Go That Way—Hogan made the twelfth American balloonist who has lost his life while on a trip during the last fourteen years. It's the same as a man who smokes in bed, only a question of time, but it's fun while it lasts.

Gentle Sarcasm.—"Mrs. Mulligan," said Mrs. Ginty, "is it well yer falin the day?" "Yis, very well." "An' sthrong?" "Yis, quite sthrong." "Then praps it's able ye'd be to bring back the two washtubs yez borried last Monday."

Mrs. Jones—"What a lovely baby you have, Mrs. Smith! And don't you think it resembles it father strikingly?" Mrs. Smith—"I hadn't noticed it. Perhaps its nose is a little like Mr. Smith's,' Mrs. Jones—"Ah yes; such a healthy color!"

Father—My son, you must not dispute with your mother in that way. Boy—But she's in the wrong. Father—That makes no difference; and you might as well learn, my child, once for all, that when a lady says a thing is so, it is so, even if it isn't so.

Mistress (returned from her summer vacation, to her cook)—I hear that you have been entertaining your soldier lover here. Didn't I forbid you entertaining company in the kitchen during my absence? Cook—Yes, madam, but I took him to the parlor.

A little boy, hearing some one remark that nothing was quicker than thought, said he knew better than that; whistling was quicker than thought. Being asked to explain, he said: "In school the other day I whistled before I thought and got a licking for it."

Didn't know beans: Little Willie (to his sister's beau)—"You can't guess what I've got in my pocket, Mr. Blinker." Mr. Blinker—"No, I cannot guess. What is it, Willie?" Willie—"It's beans. Mamma said you didn't know beans, but I thought I'd try you."

The editor of a weekly paper in Germany poked fun at Bismarck for having knuckled down to the United States in the Samoan affair, and now the editor sits in jail on a year's sentence, and wonders if there is not such a thing as being altogether too funny for anything.

In her breach of promise suit against Chas. Ray, Hannah Jeffreys, a Hartford domestic, said he was the seventh chap who had promised to marry her and then went back on his word. It looks tough to toy with a girl's heart that way, but Hannah shouldn't get discouraged.

Sleep, Sleep, my Heart

Sleep, sleep, my heart
From life apart!
Pulse evenly, be calm, be cold,
Nor let the dream of days of old,
The alternating hope and fear,
The smile assumed, the ready tear,
The first sweet thrill, the fearful bliss,
The broken vow, the last mad kiss,
The mem'ry wake,
Thy slumber break.

Sleep, Sleep, my heart,
From life apart!
Thy day hath come, and now is past,
The hush of night hath fall'n at last,
The time to sleep,
To rest, not weep.

It is so still,
No voice doth thrill
Along my broken, silenced strings,
To stir the painful quiverings,
Heed not at all,
If any call!

Sleep, sleep, my heart,
From life apart!
It is so dark, from out the skies
No ray shall smite thy lidded eyes,
The sun of hope
Down yonder slope
Hath vanished quite,
It is the night!
The darkness falls that thou may'st rest
Hushed on oblivion's pulseless breast,
Forgetfulness
Thy sleep must bless,

Sleep, Sleep, my heart,
From life apart!
Let mem'ry not thy slumber break,
Nor hope allure thee to awake;
If, sleeping, thou dost joy forego,
So, sleeping, thou shalt miss the woe,
By happiness forgot, why! yet,
Forgotten, thou mayst well forget.

Sleep, Sleep, and rest,
This, this is best!
No more the pang of jealous doubt,
That murders peace, and casts it out,
The torture of the trust betrayed.
The agony of hope afraid,
The yearning stifled and repressed,
The passion rioting unconfessed,
The mad desires that plead, unheard,
The dream's fulfillment e'er deferred
Till love, denied,
Is crucified.

Sleep, sleep, my heart,
From life apart!
The passions spent,
Rest thou, content!
This death-like sleep, calm, cold, serene,
Better this than what has been,
And worse might be,
My heart, for thee.

CORIE DAVIS.

Front Gate.

An old and crippled gate am I,
And twenty years have passed
Since I was hung up high and dry
Betwixt these posts so fast;
But now I've grown so powerful weak—
Despised by man and beast—
I'm scarcely strong enough to squeak,
Although I'm never greased.

'Twas twenty years ago, I say,
When Mr. Enos White
Came kind of hanging round my way
'Most every other night,
He hung upon my starboard side
And she upon the other,
Till Susan Smith became his bride,
And in due time a mother.

I groaned intensely when I heard—
Despite I am no churl—
My doom breathed in a single word:
The baby was a girl!
And as she grew and grew and grew,
I loud bemoaned my fate;
For she was very fair to view,
And I—I was the gate!

Then in due time, a lover came,
Betokening my ruin,
A dapper fellow, Brown by name,
The grown-up baby wooin'.
They sprang upon me in the gloam,
And talked of moon and star?
They're married now and live at home
Along with ma and pa.

My lot was happy for a year
No courting night or day—
I had no thought, I had no fear,
Bad luck would come my way.
But oh! this morning, save the mark!
There came a wild surprise,
A shadow flitted, grim and dark,
Across my sunny skies.

A doctor, with a knowing smile,
A nurse with face serene,
A bustle in the house the while,
Great Scott! what can it mean?
My hinges ache; my back is weak,
My pickets in a whirl;
I hear that awful doctor speak;
It is another girl.

Baby "Foods."

It is stated on what seems to be good authority that food preparations for infants to the amount of $10,000,000 are annually sold in the United States. According to one of the speakers at the recent meeting of the Association for the Advancement of Science, "most of these products are unwholesome," and the Government was urged to take some action. If the truth was told at Toronto, here is an evil of prodigious proportions, and energetic measures should be taken to make an end of it. The lives of thousands of infants are dependent on various prepared "foods" and it is of the utmost importance that these articles should be pure, nutritious and wholesome. The purchaser must accept them on faith, unless he can procure an analysis and make certain that the food he buys is what it purports to be. If a slaughter of the innocents is going on day by day, it ought to be not only known, but stopped.—[N. Y. Tribune.

Misunderstood the Second Syllable.

The young woman (on the platform of Eiffel Tower)—"Doesn't it seem strange to you, Mr. Spoonamore, that so little oscillation is noticeable up here?"

The young man (eagerly)—"Not at all, Miss Ethel. I have no doubt there is a great deal of it indulged in here, but it can't be seen from below. The elevation is too great. And now, Miss Ethel, you will—I am sure—you will pardon—"

The young woman (arresting his forward movement by a freezing look)—"I said oscillation, Mr. Spoonamore, not osculation." (After a depressing silence—"I think, Mr. Spoonamore, it is time to descend."

"A Face Like my Face Shall Receive Thee!"

A mountain lake, whose ever-moving wave
Reflects uncertainly the peaks of stone,
Like restless hearts which strive, in vain, to grave
Within their depths some glimpse of heights unknown.

And all around the silence of a prayer!
Those tall, white stems like holy tapers shine.
The pine trees' incense sanctifies the air,
And Nature's children worship at her shrine.

The place with tender adoration thrills,
Yet, floating here, I feel myself apart;
No love divine, no worship, grows and stills
The aching weariness of brain and heart.

My soul would kneel, but back to doubt is hurled;
I fail the calm of worship to attain:
This silent grandeur seems to fill the world,
Yet cannot dwarf the majesty of pain.

So on I drift, until with quick surprise
I grow aware a sudden shadow falls,
And startled, lift my weary, saddened eyes
As when some presence wakens and appalls.

Above me looms on high a rugged cliff,
Whose stately brow no foot of man has trod;
Majestic, grand, sublime, it stands as if
'Twere some vast altar to the Unknown God.

Some ancient words come slowly to my mind—
"The Shadow of a Mighty Rock," and lo!
"Thou art a Rock to hide me in!" I find
A God to worship whom I may not know.

Within this shadow restless doubt has died
But eyes that read no name the altar scan,
Till sudden springs to being from its side,
Clear-cut against the sky, the Face of Man!

O grand, still Face! O solemn, deep-set eyes
That see the mystery of life laid bare!
O silent lips that speak in mystic wise:
"Him whom ye worship I alone declare!"

My soul has wakened in Thy Holy Place,
Has seen Thy likeness and is satisfied.
Thou rock of God! Thou tender, human Face!
On Love's high altar Pain lies glorified.

—[N. Y. Independent

Dainty But Dangerous.

Her enchanting little boot
From beneath her jaunty suit.
Ventured out.
That she knew its witching charm,
Without meaning any harm,
Who could doubt?

So I wooed the charming maid,
First enchanted, as I said,
By her boot.
Now, alas! I'm well aware
Boots and tempers seldom are
Built to suit.

For our friendship ripened fast,
And before a year was past
We were wed.
Now both boots and other things
Recklessly she often slings
At my head.

A Broken Wing.

I walked in the woodland meadows,
When sweet the thrushes sing,
And I found on a bed of mosses
A bird with a broken wing.
I healed the wound, and each morning
It sang its old sweet strain;
But the bird with the broken pinion
Never soared so high again.

I found a youth, life-broken
By sin's seductive art,
And, touched with a Christ-like pity,
I took him to my heart.
He lived with a noble purpose,
And struggled not in vain;
But the soul with a broken pinion
Never soared so high again.

But the bird with the broken pinion
Kept another from the snare;
And the life that sin had stricken
Raised another from despair.
Each loss has its compensation;
There are healings for each pain;
But a bird with a broken pinion
Never soars so high again.

Edison's Wonderful Phone.

The Americans who come home from Paris now on every steamer appear to have a much greater idea of Edison and a much better knowledge of what Edison has achieved in the electrical and scientific world than the stay-at-homes imagine. "The megaphone," said one of them yesterday, "in the magnificent exhibit which Edison made, and which, by the way, was the very finest thing in the American exhibit, seemed to attract more attention from the Frenchmen than did any other of the Edison exhibits, not excepting the graphophone, which is so well known on this side. Going into the American exhibit with a friend, you sent him to a point a half mile away and asked him to whisper certain words into the megaphone. As soon, it seemed, as the syllables had left his lips they came bounding over the wires to your ear so greatly magnified that what he spoke as a whisper reached you as a mighty roar, powerful, resonant, yet as distinct as if shouted at your side. The popular American topical songs, as rendered through the graphophone, attracted continuous and enthusiastic crowds."—[N. Y. World.

Work.

For work to be the promoter of long and valuable life, we must know how to perform it and within what limits. Like everything else, we must use without abusing it. Moderation is one of the most important elements in all value. When we carry a good thing to excess, it becomes an evil—and work is no exception. Overwork which exhausts the frame, depresses the spirits, and impairs the powers is as much an injury and a moral wrong as idleness—and both tend to premature decay. It is the same with work that is continuously distasteful and compulsory, and with work which is performed in a slovenly and inferior manner. Unless it is well and willingly done, it never carries with it that satisfaction and contentment which are essential to long life.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

The Dock Laborers' Strike—Suppressing Gambling at Monaco—Another Smokeless Gunpowder.

The dock laborers are all working quietly enough now, but it took them a few days to settle into their places again. Naturally they were irritated against the men who worked while their comrades were fighting for their rights, and frequent scrimmages were the result. On the other hand, the directors unduly favored the men who had stuck to them in their hour of need and gave them the preference on all occasions, and sometimes by means not entirely straightforward. Burns was equal even to this emergency, and, with a degree of tact rarely equalled in a struggle of this kind, he has succeeded in smoothing things over.

The strikes in England, however, are not ended with the laborers resuming work. The London tailors are still out, and the bakers of the Metropolis meet to-morrow to air their grievances in Hyde Park, and as Burns is to address them a resort to a strike is not improbable. The fear among the capitalists, however, is that success on this occasion will cause the strike leaders to organize a universal railway strike in England. It would be by far the greatest labor trouble that England has ever seen. The cab drivers of London are also talking of striking, and Burns has informed them that his services are at their disposal whenever they set about improving their lot.

The Young Men's Christian Association will be glad to know that the *Dix Neuvieme Siecle* of Paris publishes the statement that the British Government has taken the opportunity of the death of the Prince of Monaco to reopen the question of suppressing the big gambling establishment there. According to that journal the present Prince is a man of high principle, who is willing to give up the business provided he is assured of an annual income of 2,000,000 francs and if the Great Powers will guarantee the neutrality of his principality.

From Austria comes a report of the invention of another smokeless gunpowder. A correspondent telegraphs that it has greater carrying power than ordinary gunpowder, and creates a very thin transparent smoke which is so slight that immediately after firing one shot aim can be taken again. It has no smell whatever. During the manœvres at Bruck experiments with this powder were made in the presence of Archduke Albrecht and many officers of high rank, who all declared themselves satisfied with it.

THE EXPLORER'S ENDLESS TOIL.

The Great Benefit to Mankind of His Discoveries.

When Mr. Stanley was last in this country he expressed the opinion that many people did not sufficiently distinguish between mere travellers and competent explorers. Books of travel, he said, are often wanting in the qualities of minute and accurate description needed to make them specially important. The well-equipped explorer on the other hand collects, at the cost of an immense amount of drudgery, material that is most useful in various branches of science. Mr Stanley mentioned Burton as an example of a born traveller, and Speke as a great explorer.

The scientific results of Dr. Junker's recent explorations in Central Africa, just published, are a conspicuous example of the rare enthusiasm and perseverance which the best explorers bring to their work. All his route maps are based on observations taken every five minutes during his journeys. At the end of each five minutes he entered in his note book

THE DIRECTION HE HAD MARCHED;

and at the end of each day he computed his average direction and the distance travelled. At nearly every camp he was able to take the bearings of distant hills to aid in correcting any error in his route surveys. The notes he had taken on the way were then copied in pen and ink into his journal. They include a great variety of information, such as the geology and vegetation of the country, the character and density of the population, the political boundaries crossed, and all the explorer could learn of the streams and rivers. When it is remembered that day by day for four years, during which Junker travelled some thousands of miles on foot, he kept up this laborious routine, it is easy to believe that wonderful patience and perseverance were not the least of the qualities he brought into play.

The great geographer Supan, criticising an inaccurate book on Germany's colonies, recently wrote that "he serves his fatherland best who tells the plain truth." German explorers certainly excel in the faculty of minute observation and accurate reporting. It is said by those who have visited the route which Wisemann and Pogge followed half way across Africa that every important feature of topography for about three miles on either side of their path is clearly and accurately shown, on their route may. The other explorer, Nachtigal, whose extensive travels in the Sahara and the Soudan made him famous, was marvellously painstaking both in the collection of data and in preparing them for publication. He was seven years writing out his great work; and it is a monument of scientific observation, and a worthy model for the study of all geographical writers.

A while ago Mr. O'Neill took over eighty observations to determine the longitude of Blantyre, and his further labours, carried out in the same toilsome and conscientious manner, have led to considerable changes in the position of places on Lake Nyassa which had been accepted by geographers as accurate. We often read the results of competent exploration with little thought of the immense labour involved in the earnest endeavour to attain the exact truth. Major Powell testified four years ago that with the machinery then employed in making the great topographic map of this country, it would still require about twenty-four years to complete it.

No explorer has surpassed Livingstone in conscientious devotion to his business, though, with better appliances, some explorers have achieved in some respects more exact results. The world has not yet seen in print, and probably never will, more than a third of the material he collected, and which he did not have time to prepare for publication.

ODD AND INTERESTING.

Christian science is said to have gone quite out of fashion in Philadelphia.

Jay Gould has an orchid in his conservatory at Irvington that is valued at $5,000.

A plain gold ring was found by a Washington (N.C.) man imbedded in a large block of ice.

An English lady has left $50,000 to be devoted to the photographing of stars, planets and nebulæ.

Gen. M. C Meigs says that we shall be found by the census of 1890 to have 67,240,000 people in the United States.

"Frightened mouse color" is the latese fashionable shade. It is probably a litti paler them the ordinary mouse color.

Queen Victoria's recent visit to Wales brings out the statistics that during her reign of over half a century twelve days only have been spent in Ireland.

The Alpine cow-bell has become the rage among visitors to Switzerland this year and enterprising dealers have flooded the bazaars with miniature cow-bells in gold, silver and enamel.

On August 26, a shark was captured in the Tay near Dundee. It measured four feet in length, forty inches in girth, and 32 inches from fin to fin, and had a mouth ten inches long.

The prisoners in the Texas Penitentiary raise sugar cane and refine its juice. After paying all the costs of food, fuel, shelter and clothing, $65,000 have been turned into the state for this work.

An American system of police alarm boxes has been put up in London. A small district has been served with it as an experiment, which, if successful, will probably be repeated all over the great city.

Taylor's bustle factory, of Bridgeport, Ct., employing 600 girls, shut down indefinitely last week on account of the falling off of the bustle trade caused by Mrs. Cleveland's repudiation of that article of female attire.

Nearly 100 congresses have been grafted on to the Paris Exhibition, and though that was held ostensibly to commemorate the revolution of 1789 not a congress has dealt with that event even in the most remote way.

It has been estimated by men of science who have investigated the subject that the rock of Niagara is being worn away by the waters at such a rate that in a few thousand years the cataract will work up to Lake Erie.

One who is never busy can never enjoy rest; for it implies a relief from precious labour; and, if our whole time were spent in amusing ourselves, we should find it more wearisome than the hardest day's work.

Eighty pedigree Clydesdales have been sold out of a stud in Kirkcudbrightshire to a commissioner from Saxony, where these horses are now in great demand, and the trade with Germany appears likely to increase considerably.

During the flood at Rockford, W. Va., a young lady who lost her voice last autumn stumbled and fell, while escaping from the water, and tried to scream for help. She immediately recovered her voice and can speak as well as ever.

The Pirates of the Behring Sea have not been able to prevent the British Columbian sealers from reaping some part at least of the seal harvest, for four thousand seven hundred and fifty sealskins, worth thirty-six thousand dollars, have recently been shipped from Victoria to London via Montreal.

An arm-chair which belonged to John Davidson, shoemaker, Kirkoswald, Ayrshire, the original "Souter Johnnie" of Robbie Burns' "Tam O Shanter," is now in possession of Mr. Logan, of Lennoxtown, who is married to a great-granddaughter of the "Souter." The chair is made of oak, with lint cushions, and is about 130 years old.

One of the cannon used by the American colonists in 1763 in defending their settlements from the attacks of the Indian chief Pontiac, is imbedded in the foundation walls of the residence of J. Samuel Krause, of Bethlehem, Pa., where it was placed by the officers of the Moravian Church, to prevent young America from firing it off on liberty days.

An enormous tarantula invaded a New York police station house a few days ago and routed all the officers. It was finally killed with a club and when measured was found to be nine inches in circumference. It is supposed that the tarantula got in by means of some banana wagons which were housed in the station house yard after a raid on some fruit peddlers a few days previously.

The conditions surrounding the school life of a class of young women, three of whom have committed suicide within a few months, would surely form a very interesting subject of biological investigation. That suicide is catching, everyone knows, and that school girls are senaitive is also well-known. Still, when epidemics break out, the most careful note should be taken of the conditions, so that by the collation of facts, the sources of danger may become known.

Republics may be ungrateful, but the United States is doing what it can to remove that reproach from its skirts. She has, indeed, dispensed with the further services of Corporal Tanner, the Commissioner of Pensions, who, by giving a pension to every person that applied to him, backed by sufficient Republican interest, managed to increase the national debt of the United States by some seven millions in one month. Still, she has spent no less than one billion of dollars upon pensions since the war of the rebellion and has upon her pension rolls half a million names.

The total coal consumption of the world is said to amount to upwards of 1,000,000 hundred weight per hour. Of this quantity about 240,000 hundred weight are required per hour in order to heat the boilers for stationery and marine engines, locomotives, etc. The production of pig iron absorbs 100,000 hundred weight and that of other metals 80,000 hundred weight per hour. The average hourly consumption of household coal is reckoned at 200 000 hundred weight, but the total production is estimated at 30,000,000 hundred weight to 33 000,000 hundred weight per diem, so there is a considerable margin.

Canada isn't such a bad place to live in after all. The records of climatic influences at work across the line, and which go to make the life of the average American anxious and unpleasant, fail to find anything like a parallel in Canadian history. It seems to have been the ancient idea that Canada was a frost bitten and snow bound country, but when it comes down to a question of actual experience, the much favored New Yorker can tell stories of much greater proportion as to the big snow falls he has seen in that country. For floods, rain and wind storms the United States has the preference every time. And to-day's telegraph advices tell of snow and heavy frost in Iowa.

The water in the river Ottawa is very low at present, and the steamer "Owens" recently went aground on a sawdust shoal at a place opposite the Parliament buildings, where there once was thirty feet of water at all times. What better proof could be given of the fact that the privilege given to the Chaudiere millers has resulted in obstructing the navigation of the river and in injuring the public interest? The restrictions upon dumping sawdust and refuse into the river are not sufficient. Strict prohibition is called for, both in the interests of navigation and of the health of the communities along the river. All our rivers should as far as possible be kept pure.

Dr. Brown-Sequard, according to a good authority, has been married three times, twice to American girls. He was born on the Island of Mauritius, formerly the Isle of France, a small island 550 miles east of Madagascar and about 2300 from Cape of Good Hope. His father, Edward Brown, who was a native of Philadelphia, was engaged in business on the island. His mother was a French woman named Sequard. The doctor saw the light in 1818, and all of his preliminary studies were made in Mauritius When he was twenty years old he went to Paris to complete his medical course and take his degree.

The London Daily Telegraph says that at Brighton the child of Major Talbot, a little girl of four years, with a charming English face and long blonde hair, was introduced to the Shah. His imperial Majesty was greatly struck with the youthful type of Anglo-Saxon beauty, so different, as he observed, from that of the dark, soft-eyed Persians. Taking up a pencil and sketchbook, he devoted half-an-hour to talking with the child and drawing her portrait, which he presented to the Major. The likeness is an excellent one, and shows that the Shah, who has never taken lessons in drawing, has great natural talent for that art.

The success with which the United States Government has revived piracy upon the high seas has apparently had the effect of inspiring certain descendants of the greatest of the pirates of old with the idea of reviving the industry of their fathers. A Spanish vessel has been captured by a band of Riff pirates, and six of her crew have been carried off into slavery. One hundred and fifty years ago such actions as this were as common as collisions at sea are now, and the name of the Riff pirates was as terrible to underwriters as icebergs or fogs are in these days. Will the Riff pirates be treated with as much forbearance as the United States Government pirates by the Great Powers? It not, why not?

Berezovski, the Pole who tried to avenge his country's wrongs by shooting at the Czar Alexander II., during that monarch's visit to the Paris exhibition of 1867, is now a white headed old convict in the French penal settlement of New Caledonia, off the coast of Australia. He is very tenderly treated by the authorities of the place, for his conduct has been unexceptionable from the very first day of his transportation. They allow him a room to himself apart from the other prisoners and he is at liberty to roam about the island as he pleases Being very fond of flowers, cultivating his little garden in his sole employment, and for recreation he reads the newspapers and magazines.

It is not impossible that Spain will take advantage of the *casus belli* with Morocco afforded her by the revival of the Riff pirates, and will undertake the conquest of the greatest of the once independent Barbary states. She has long wished to emulate the French conquest of Angiers, and although she is still very feeble, the years of peace which have followed the surrender of the Carlists must have strengthened her considerably. What good it would do treeless, sun-dried, ignorant Spain to conquer, treeless, sun-dried, ignorant Morocco is an abstract question, but Spain, once subjugated by the Moors, would not reason that out too closely if she thought she could now subjugate them and that an extension of territory and that unponderable thing called prestige could be gained by such a war.

Mountains seem to be falling on both sides of the world and crushing the poor people who have nestled in their shadow. The cliffs of Quebec, in which Canada's pride centres, and around which her heroic history clusters, have begun to fall, and have made themselves the grave of many. It will probably be at last felt to be necessary to stay the cliffs with further masonry, a precaution which it is now evident should have been taken before this calamity made Champlain street a place of fear and threatened the very existence of the city's chief ornament. From a mere money point of view, unless this is done a good deal of lower town property will become valueless and, without Dufferin Terrace, Quebec would cease to be Quebec. If the rock cannot be made secure the space under it should be cleared of people till it can be taken down.

In a recent interview with a newspaper reporter Captain Watkins, of the City of Paris, who has been in command of Atlantic steamships for about twenty-five years, said:—"The tremendous and rapid progress made in the construction of ocean steamers may be illustrated by this simple fact: If the first steamer which I brought across from Liverpool to New York had been loaded to her extreme capacity with coal she would not have been able to carry more than enough fuel to supply the City of Paris for one trip across the Atlantic.' Under present conditions each gain of an hour in speed means a very great increase in the consumption of fuel, the disproportion continually growing greater. It would seem, therefore, that the limit of speed has been very nearly attained, unless the fuel-carrying capacity of the liners is greatly increased.

The "Edinburgh Scotsman says: "Although the Duke and Duchess of Fife remained home on Sunday morning after their wedding, in the evening the happy couple might have been seen in an ordinary hansom driving rapidly towards a neighboring village church for evening service, unattended by any suite, the Princess in the quietness of Sunday dress, with a waterproof, and the Duke in ordinary, not to say shabby, morning attire. They had told the driver to wait the close of the service, but the man misunderstood, and so, the little simple village church service over, the Duke and his bride sallied forth with the other worshippers, and in the gloaming of a summer's evening walked quietly back to their house across the park hardly noticed.

The Americsn Workingman's Condition.

The company of American workingmen numbering fifty, who visited the Paris exposition and various European cities returned to New York by the City of Rome last week. The general results of their observations are succinctly stated by Mr. Thomson of "Detroit News:"

"As to the results of our observations, we have found that the condition of the American workingmen is vastly superior to that of their European brethren. We had all trades represented and the opinion is the same for each. We are probably more advanced in the use of machinery than anything else. Our millwright, for instance, who is manager of the Washburne Mills in Minneapolis, was surprised to find machinery exhibited at the Paris Exhibition as representing the highest advancement which he had already removed from his mills, as behind the time in America. Our representative of the iron and steel industry thinks there is no comparison between the condition of affairs in this country and Europe. The men are paid almost twice as much. The mills at Glasgow are at least thirty years behind those in the United States The representative of the printing interests believes the newspapers on the continent at least twenty-two years behind us. They are still using machines in the composing room, he says, which were in use when he learned his trade, a quarter of a century ago, and the workmen are, too, underpaid. Their work is also not so thorough. Their offices are so well lighted or as perfect from a sanitary point of view. We have returned satisfied with our home, and not one of us would consent to live abroad."

The Vanderbilt System of Railways.

Few persons have any conception of the magnitude of the interests covered by the above title, and very few even among the railway fraternity are aware of how fully this vast system occupies the field in which it is located; but if you will take a map and trace out, first, the New York Central & Hudson River; second, the Boston & Albany; third, the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern; fourth, the Michigan Central; fifth, the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis (formerly the "Bee Line" and "Big Four") Railroads, you will be impressed with the wonderful foresight of the men who designed and executed the plan to operate under a uniform policy, and practically a common control, a system of railways that should furnish unsurpassed transportation facilities to the great commercial empire outlined above, and a trip over this grand aggregation will convince the most skeptical that the Vanderbilt System of Railways, of which the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad is the main stem, traverses the very heart of the business portion of this continent, touching, either directly or through its immediate connections, all the important commercial centers of the country, and offering to health, pleasure and business travel facilities that are not equalled by any similar institution in the world.

An edition of one hundred thousand copies of a very neat little pamphlet bearing the title at the head of this article has just been issued by the American Bank Note Company of New York, which contains much interesting information concerning this great system.

A Ridiculous Question.

"Do you enjoy good health?" asked Brown of his friend Jones. The reply of Jones was short, sharp and to the point. "Why of course I do, what fool doesn't?" Everyone enjoys good health when he has it. But some people do not have it to enjoy. Sick headache, biliousness, constipation, deranged liver, and a host of ills, real and imaginary, are their heritage. Thousands of persons cure and prevent these distressing complaints by taking Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Small, sugar-coated and easy to take; one a dose.

A man lost $2,000,000 in less than a minute the other day. Cause, heart disease.

Most Invigorating, So They Say.

I have drank Sr. Leon Water for the last two years and find it most invigorating for the system. I consider this water to be invaluable for the people of Ontario, living as they do at such a distance from the sea. Its saline properties alone cannot fail to have a renovating effect. E. B. GREEN, Tea Dealers, Toronto.

Head Office—Toronto, Ont. Demands unprecedented, so please order early.

An interesting discovery is stated to have been made in India. This is nothing less than the lost books of Euclid, of which a Sanskrit translation is said to have been found at Jeypore

The Book of Lubon.

A Man Without Wisdom Lives in a Fool's Paradise. A Treatise especially written on Diseases of Man, containing Facts For Men of All Ages! Should be read by Old, Middle Aged and Young Men. Proven by the Sale of Half a Million to be the most popular, because written in language plain, forcible and instructive. Practical presentation of Medical Common Sense. Valuable to Invalids who are weak, nervous and exhausted, showing new means by which they may be cured. Approved by editors, critics, and the people. Sanitary, Social, Science Subjects. Also gives a description of Specific No. 8, The Great Health Renewer; Marvel of Healing and Koh-i-noor o Medicines. It largely explains the mysteries of life. By its teachings, health may be maintained. The Book will teach you how to make life worth living. If every adult in the civilized world would read, understand and follow our views, there would be a world of Physicial, intellectual and moral giants. This Book will be found a truthful presentation of facts, calculated to do good. The book of Lubon, the Talisman of Health! Brings bloom to the cheek, strength to the body and joy to the heart. It is a message to the Wise and Otherwise. Lubon's Specific No. 8, the Spirit of Health. Those who obey the laws of this book will be crawned with a fadeless wreath. Vast numbers of men have felt the power and testified to the virtue of Lubon's Specific No. 8. All Men Who are broken Down from overwork or other causes not mentioned in the above, should send for and read this Valuable Treatise, which will be sent to any address, sealed, on receipt of ten cents in stamps. Address all all orders to M. V, Lubon, room 15, 50 Front Street E., Toronto, Canada.

The convict chapel at Woking has been so besieged every Sunday since Mrs. Maybrick has been confined in the prison there that the home office has ordered that the public shall be excluded from it at time of service

Weary, worn andd Iscouraged,
Heartsick and opeless and sad;
Longing for help and comfort
When none can be had,—

describes the condition of those persons who are said to be "going down hill," or going into decline." There is an indescribable weakness of the system, a general lack of vitality. They cannot tell what the matter is with them. They only know that they feel miserable in mind and body. They are gloomy and despondent. They have tried this and that remedy prescribed by their friends or the doctors. They have failed to receive any benefit from them. They reach the conclusion that there is no help for them and that they must die. Now the fact is that the trouble originates, in nine cases out of ten, in impure blood. There is poisonous, effete matter in it that ought to be got rid of. But how can this be done? Simply by taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which acts on the blood and vaious organs of the body in such a way that the man or woman using it seems to be made over,—reconstructed. It is guaranteed to benifit or cure all cases of disease for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be refunded.

Lace and muslin frills have taken the place of linen collars.

Mr. W. H. Nevill, who commonced life as a journeyman baker in London, died recently worth over £1,000,000

Chronic nasal catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy.

A P 469

WHAT

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Sailing Weekly between MONTREAL and LIVERPOOL. Saloon Tickets $40, $50, and $60. Return Tickets, $80, $90 and $110, according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate $30 Round Trip Tickets, $60, Steerage, $20. Apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager Canada Shipping Co., 1 CUSTOM HOUSE SQUARE, MONTREAL, or Local Avents in all Towns and Cities.

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TRANSPARENT
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Is pleasant to use.
It heals the skin, and destroys insects and germs on the hair of man or beast.

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A NUTRITIOUS BEVERAGE. A PERFECT FOOD. A POWERFUL INVIGORATOR.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. ., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

For freight, passage or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax Shea & Co., St. John's, Nfld., Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allen & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Boruller, Toronto; Allens, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen Portland Boston Montreal.



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

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THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1889.

SAMPLE COPIES.—We ask of those who may receive sample copies of the ENTERPRISE this week a careful consideration of its merits, and if you deem it worthy of your support we will be pleased to enter your name on our list. $1 will pay from now to the end of 1890, or 20 cents will pay from now to December 31, 1889.

THE IONA FAIR.

A LARGE CROWD AND FINE EXHIBITS.

The annual exhibition of the Southwold and Dunwich Agricultural Society, held at Iona on Saturday last, was by far the best that has been given by this society in point of attendance and exhibits. From an early hour in the morning until noon members were busy placing their exhibits in the drill shed, where the grain and seeds, dairy and horticultural products, roots and vegetables and ladies' work were shown. The exhibits in the former classes were not as large as on previous occasions, but samples were good. The display of canned fruit, honey and syrups attracted considerable attention from its superior quality. But it was in the ladies' department that the principal exhibit in the drill shed was centred. The work shown equalled, if not surpassed, the exhibit at many larger fairs in quality, quantity and style. The entries in this department numbered 372 and some of the principal exhibitors were, Mrs. John McVannel, Campbellton, 30 pieces; Mrs. A. Clark, Iona, 20 pieces; Mrs T. Hamilton, Iona, 30 pieces; Mrs. Alex. Black, Iona, 20 pieces; M. Silcox, Iona, 30 pieces; Arch. Graham, Iona, 26 pieces; Jennie Hamilton, Fingal, 17 pieces; Moses Lumley, Iona, 17 pieces; John Patton, Wallacetown, 25 pieces; Miss Waddell, St. Thomas, 33 pieces F. Else, Tilsonburg, 20 pieces; Mrs. H. Silcox, Iona, 17 pieces; Malcolm Campbell, Iona, 10 pieces; Dugald McColl, Iona, 18 pieces; Geo. Newton, Iona, 10 pieces; A. Silcox, Iona, 20 pieces; John Mills, Iona, 15 pieces; Daniel Black, Iona Station, 10 pieces; John Carswell, Iona, 18 pieces; Clark Bros., Iona, 5 pieces. The entries in horses numbered 135, and the show was excellent, all classes being well represented. Malcolm Graham, D. P. Graham, D. D. McArthur, Peter McNeil, Kerr Bros. R. McMillan, John Patton, W. Killen, A. P. Campbell, A. C. Campbell, A. McKirdy, Mungo McFarlane, Jas. Carswell and Edward McKellar being the chief exhibitors in this class. The cattle exhibit was also very good, some being exceptionally fine animals. Joseph Bobier showed a fine herd comprising two yoke of steers, 2 and 1 years old respectively, a fine thoroughbred bull calf, 8 months old, and others. Brown Bros., Angus Campbell, Dan. Black, D. McColl and Mungo McNabb were other large exhibitors. The animals shown appear to be improving each year, the farmers evidently recognizing the fact that well-bred cattle pay far better in the long run than scrubs. The exhibit of sheep was not as large as on former occasions, but was good as far as it went, J. Rogers, Mungo McNabb, Brown Bros. and Thos. Wooldridge being the exhibitors. Superior poultry was shown by A. Clarke, Junius Clarke, R. A. Watson, Alex. McBride, Cecil Claris, Moses Lumley, J. Burdon, W. J. Lodge, A. McCallum, Mrs. H. Silcox aud A. Glenn.

The judging on horses was ably attended to by D. Ferguson, Jno. Culver and Duncan Thompson; on cattle by D. G. Thompson, R. Hine, and A. A. McKillop; on sheep by John Kendall, Peter McNeil and Thos. Hamilton; on hogs and poultry by H. Braddon, H. Kipp and E. Locke; on grain, seeds and implements, by — Robertson, Chas. Waters and J. T. Kerr; on dairy and horticultural products by Mrs. Angus Patterson, J. J. Campbell, Mrs. J. R. McColl and Wm. Wallace; on home manufactures by Mesdames Colin Kerr, W. McLandress and N. McIntyre; on ladies' work by Mesdames S. Backus, Malcolm Graham, S. Pierce and Daniel Thompson.

Great credit is due to the president, W. McLandress, Secretary Black and the directors for the success of the exhibition, all having worked hard to that end for the past month or more.

The usual number of fakirs were on the ground, but the people were not so easily gulled as usual, and as a consequence the fakirs were completely disgusted with their poor luck.

"Punch and Judy" furnished considerable fun for the little ones.

The total attendance was over 1,600.

The finances of the society will be in better shape this season than for some years past, owing the larger receipts at the gate and increase in the number of members.

The Iona brass band enlivened the proceedings outside during the afternoon. Though small in numbers this band furnished excellent music.

Everything passed off quietly and orderly, there being no unseemingly rows.

The prize list is given in full in a supplement to this week's ENTERPRISE.

NEW NOVELTIES FOR THE LADIES.

HOCKIN & POOL'S FALL OPENING.

Friday and Saturday were the opening days for the fall and winter trade at Hockin & Pool's. From noon on Friday until a late hour Saturday the store was thronged with ladies looking for the very lateat novelties in millinery, fancy and dress goods, the one that did not find anything to suit her must have been hard to please indeed. The millinery showroom, which is again under the management of Miss Johnston, who has always succeeded in suiting the most fastidious tastes, was beautifully decorated with flowers, ribbons, laces and feathers, and with the many bright and handsome hats and bonnets presented a very pretty appearance. The I. O. F. band was in attendance both evenings of the opening and added not a little to its success.

The leading styles in hats for the autumn are the turbans and walking hats trimmed with velvet ribbon and stiff wings. Some very large hats are shown for the winter trade trimmed profusely with plumes, tips, ribbons, fancy tips and tinsel cords. One of the handsomest in this line is the Romantic, a magnificent black hat covered with velvet, trimmed with ostrich plumes and osprey spray, and a humming bird nestled at the side; the Pourtant, covered with black silk velvet, trimmed with brocade plush ribbon and bird of Paradise, and the Esclairmonde, covered with mahogony silk velvet and trimmed with mousse feathers to match are also very handsome hats. Toques will be largely used, covered with velvet in the new shades—Emerald, New Rose, Etna, Dahlia and Camelia—and trimmed with birds, wings, ribbons or tips. Pretty little French bonnets which will be worn by both young and old, are trimmed flatly with ribbons and aigrettes. A new idea, which is very effective, is to use color with jets. Some of the other leading American shapes are the Sconset and Pyramid, very odd in appearance, but pretty and pleasing when trimmed. The small shapes will be greatly favored this winter, one of which, the Cossac, promises to be very popular, owing to the facility it affords for wrapping up the head well, besides having a pleasing appearance. It would take too long to even commence to describe the various handsome and attractive styles shown. Suffice to say that all are remembered from the little tot in the cradle to grandmother at prices to suit everyone, rich or poor. The popularity of their millinery department is evinced from the fact that in the spring the sales of trimmed hats and bonnets more than doubled those of the previous year, and prospects are good for a still greater increase in this season's sales. The display was large and rich, the very latest styles of both low and high price millinery being represented, and this firm deserves great credit for the enterprise shown in placing before the people such an elegant variety.

CHOW-CHOW.

The season colder grows apace,
The winds begin to roar;
So, when you come into this place,
Please, mister, shut the door.

It's most too warm for fires yet,
They'd open every pore;
But frost has come mankind to fret,
So, mister, shut the door.

Don't leave it swinging while we sneeze,
And christen you a bore;
Unless you want to see us freeze,
Why, hang it, shut the door!

Don't make us shiver 'till we're blue,
And hanker for your gore;
Look here, we've said all we're going to on this subject, and the next thing you know we'll be over there wiping the floor up with you
Unless you shut the door.

Many young children become positively repulsive with sore eyes, sore ears and scald head. Such afflictions may be speedily removed by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Young and old alike experience the wonderful benefits of this medicine.

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine fortifies the system against attacks of ague, chills, bilious fever, dumb ague and like troubles.

Next to sunlight the incandescent light gives the best illumination for reading. All notions of the injurious effects of the electric light on the eyes are erroneous.

THE OLD RELIABLE.

In these days of humbug it is a relief to hear of something that can be depended upon. Wilson's Wild Cherry has been tested as a remedy for the cure of all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs, for nearly twenty years, with such success as to earn for itself the title of The Old Reliable cure for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis and other affections of the respiratory system. See that you get the genuine, in white wrappers. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

The belated straw hats show which way the fierce winds blow.

Never allow the bowels to remain constipated lest serious evil ensue. National Pills are unsurpassed as a remedy for constipation.

THE POWER OF THE PRESS.

From one end of the country to the other the press is making the wonderful curative properties of Nasal Balm, for catarrh and cold in the head. P. H. Munroe, Perry Sound says:—Nasal Balm, has no equal as a remedy for cold in the head, It is both speedy and effective in its results.

IN MANY FORMS.

Dyspepsia assumesmany phases all disagreeable to the sufferer, yet it takes no form which from two to four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters will not cure. B. B. B. cures dyspepsia, tones the weak stomach, aids digestion, sharpens the appetite and renovates the entire system.

It is said that a Paris firm has produced porous glass for window-panes. The pores are too fine to admit of a draught, but they assist in ventilation.

Worms cause much sickness among children. Freeman's Worm Powders prevent this, and make the child bright and healthy.

SEVERELY ATTACKED.

I was severely attacked with diarrhœa and vomiting, the pain was intense and I thought I could not live till morning. Six doses of Dr, Fowler's Wild Strawberry cured me and I have not had the least symptons of it since.

MRS. ALICE HOPKINS,
Hamilton, Ont.

Some forty miles from Barcelona there is an actual mountain of very pure salt, which is hewn out in the open air, like stone from a quarry.

A STRONG FOLLOWING.

Many diseases result from neglected constipation, such as sick headache, bad blood, foul humors, heartburn, dizziness and general ill health. From one to three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters is guaranteed to cure constipation and all diseases caused by irregularity of the bowels.

There are in the United States no fewer than 563 manufactories of patent medicines, of which 108 are in the State of New York alone.

If you are bilious
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If you are dyspeptic
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If your liver is sluggish
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.

TRIED! TESTED! PROVED!

A year ago last summer I was troubleq with dysentery, I procured Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and took according to directions, which completely cured me. ROBERT E. GREEN, Lyndhurst, Ont. This medicine cures all looseness of the bowels.

The so called Canadian thistle, which is simply the common English thistle, has spread itself over the whole of the United States.

FROM BAD TO WORSE.

Scrofula leads to consumption. From three to six pottles of Burdock Blood Bitters will cure scrofula, salt rheum, erysipelas, boils, pimples, blotches, tetter, ghingles, scald head, sore eyes, and all skin affections, by cleansing the system and removing all impure matter that causes bad blood.

The time approaches when the extravagant youth realizes that he can't trade a linen duster for an overcoat.

CANNOT FAIL.

Mrs. John E. Thompson, of Shelburne, P. O., writes: My two children received great benefit from Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for Diarrhœa and summer complaint. I gave it according to direction and they soon recovered. Be sure and get the genuine.

"I knew a man," said Eli Perkins, "who was meaner than a dog. This man and dog went into a saloon rogether, but the man got beastly drunk while the dog kept sober and went home like a gentleman."

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

JAS. McDOUGALL'S

FALL SALE.

I have just received an Immense Line of

NEW AND SEASONABLE STYLES

—IN—

Dress Goods, Trimmings, Costumes, Mantelings, Plushes, Silks and Satins, French Coatings, Pantings, English, Irish, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, Readymade Clothing, Hats & Caps,

FROM THE BEST MAKERS.

My Stock of Boots and Shoes is Complete.

A FIRST-CLASS STOCK OF

Groceries, Crockery and Glassware, Wall Paper, &c.

GOOD TAILORING DEPARTMENT IN CONNECTION

A FIT GUARANTEED.

☞All kinds of Farm Produce taken in Exchange.

JAS. McDOUGALL.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

We are prepared to pay the Highest Market Price in Cash for any quantity of good, clean-washed Wool, delivered at the

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS,

Or will give in exchange goods of our own make, consisting of

Fine and Coarse Tweeds, Sheetings, Flannels, Blankets, Yarn, &c.

We have thoroughly refitted our Mill and are prepared to do

CUSTOM CARDING, WEAVING AND SPINNING,

In the best possible manner. Parties coming in early with their wool can take their carding home with them.

We have Mr. Millard as Cutter in our Tailoring Department and can guarantee a good fit. As we manufacture and import our goods direct we can give the best bargains in Suits. A call solicited.

Dutton, May 14, 1889. L. J. WILLSON & CO.

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE.

The only reliable medium for reaching the people of West Elgin.

FARMERS, THRESHERS, ETC.

Use McColl's Celebrated

LARDINE & EUREKA MACHINE OILS

They have no superior. Ask your dealers for McCOLL'S

DOMINION CYLINDER OIL.

Best Cutting, Wool Oil, Spindle Oil, Lard Oil, Benzine, Sewing Machine and Harness Oil always in Stock.

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Supplement to The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1889.

IONA FAIR PRIZE LIST.

[Where not otherwise stated the first name after each exhibit takes 1st prize, the second name second prize, and so on.]

HORSES.

One-year-old colt, general purpose, Mal Campbell, John Patton, John McMillan. Two-year-old colt, general purpose, R McCallum, Mungo McFarlane A J McCallum. Three-year-old colt, general purpose, John A McNeil, D D McArthur, W Killins. Three-year-old colt, draught, Dugald McFarlane, A P Campbell. One-year-old colt, road or carriage, Alex McBride, Edwin Young, D P Graham. Two-year-old colt, road or carriage, Fred Moore, W Kerr, John Carswell. Three-year-old colt, road or carriage, R A Watson. Brood mare and colt, draught, Edward McKellar, D D McArthur, Brown Bros. Brood mare and colt, general purpose Dug McFarlane, Mal Campbell, J A McNeil. Brood mare and colt, road or carriage, Angus Campbell, Edwin Young, Jas Campbell. Span draught horses, Thos Kerr, A P Campbell. Span matched carriage horses, Jas Land, W Kerr, Thos Kerr. Span general purpose horses, Dan Graham, A P Campbell. John McMillan. Single buggy horse, Robt Kerr, Alex Black, D Graham. Span roadsters, Dan McIntyre, A Campbell. Single roadster, A P Campbell, Alex McWilliams, R Patterson. Saddle horse, T Keilor, W A Brush.

CATTLE.

Durham—Aged bull, Mungo McNab. Two-year-old bull, Mungo McFarlane. One-year-old bull, Thos Pierce. Bull calf, Joseph Bobier, D Brown, Brown Bros. Thoroughbred cow, D Brown, Brown Bros. Three-year-old cow, Brown Bros, M McNab, D Brown. Two-year-old heifer, Brown Bros, M McNab, D Brown. One-year-old heifer, M McNab, Brown Bros, D Brown. Heifer calf, Brown Bros, D Brown. Grades—Best cow, Brown Bros, Angus Campbell, Daniel Black. Three year-old cow, Daniel Black, Angus Campbell Dug McColl. Two-year-old heifer, Angus Campbell, Dug McColl. One-year-old heifer, Joseph Bobier, Angus Campbell, M McNab. Heifer calf, Angus Campbell. Yoke three-year-old steers, Angus Campbell, Brown Bros. Pair two-year-old steers, Dug McColl, Joseph Bobier. Pair one-year-old steers, Joseph Bobier, Brown Bros. Steer calf, Angus Campbell. Fat cow, Joseph Bobier, Brown, A Campbell.

SHEEP.

Ram, two shears and over, M McNab. Shear-ling ram, M McNab. In sheep, Brown Bros, Mungo McNab, John Rodgers and A Clarke took all the prizes in this class.

GRAIN AND SEEDS.

Wheat—Democrat, Junius Clarke, Nicol McColl, T Else. Spring, J Bobier. Barley, T Else, Nicol McColl. Oats—White, M Silcox, Clarke Bros. Black, Wm Moore. Peas, Clarke Bros, John Fair, Geo Newton. Corn—Yellow, W J Ridge, A Clarke, W Wastie. White, W Wastie. Beans, Geo Newton, M Silcox, M Lumley.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

Ten lbs crock butter, Junius Clarke, Jerry Hamilton, M Silcox. Five lbs printed butter, Junius Clarke, Clarke Bros, A Clarke. Cheese, John McNeil. Hop yeast bread, W J Lodge, Clarke Bros, M Silcox. Salt yeast bread, Moses Lumley, Mrs H Silcox. Honey in comb, Moses Lumley. Strained, Moses Lumley. Loaf sugar, A Clarke, Junius Clarke, Maple sugar, Junius Clarke, A Clarke, Clarke Bros. Graham bread, Mrs. H Silcox, M Silcox.

HOME MANUFACTURES.

Woolen or cotton blankets, Mrs H Silcox, Mrs T Else. Fulled cloth, John Patton. Counterpane, Alex Black, Mal Campbell, A Clarke. White quilt, Mrs T Else. Quilt in piece work, Mrs H Silcox, John Patton. Woolen socks, Jerry Hamilton, A Graham, A Clarke. Woolen mitts, Daniel Black, Mrs H Silcox. Coverlet, Mrs Silcox, Mrs T Else. Log cabin quilt, Mrs H Silcox. Hop yeast buns, M Silcox, Mrs H Silcox, John McVannell. Graham buns, Mrs H Silcox.

POULTRY.

Black Spanish, R A Watson, Junius Clarke. Polands, Alex McBride. Light Brahmas, Cecil Claris. Speckled Hamburgs, A J Burdon, J Burdon. Houdans, A J Burdon. Brown Leghorns, Alex McBride, Adam Glenn. Mrs H Silcox. Buff cochins, A J Burdon, J Burdon. Turkeys, W J Lodge. Geese, Junius Clarke, A Clarke, Clarke Bros. Ducks—Common, Junius Clarke, Pekin, Adam Glenn. White Leghorns, Arch McCallum. Black-breasted red games, Arch McCallum. White Cochins, A J Burdon, J Burdon. Black Cochins, A J Burdon, J Burden. Silver-pencilled Hamburgs, A J Burden. Black Hamburgs, A J Burden, J Burden. Golden-speckled Hamburgs, A J Burden, J Burden. Light Brahmas chickens, Cecil Claris. Red games, A McBride,

HORTICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

Winter apples, Clarke Bros., A. Clarke, Moses Lumley. Fall apples, Clarke Bros, A. Clarke. Variety of apples, Moses Lumley, Cecil Claris. Grapes, Mrs H Silcox, Moses Lumley. Pears, Mrs H Silcox, Cecil Claris. Variety of flowers, Moses Lumley. Crab apples, John McVannell. Northern Spy apples, Nicol McColl. Baldwins, Nicol McColl. Kings, Nicol McColl. Snow apples, Clarke Bros.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.

White Elephant potatoes, Geo Newton. Hebron, Nicol McColl. Early Rose, W J Lodge. Peach Blow, Thos Hamilton. Late Rose, W J Lodge. Pearl, W J Lodge. Garden beets, Nicol McColl. Table squash, Geo Newton. Tomatoes, Geo Newton, A Clarke. Yellow onions, Geo Newton. Parsnips, Geo Newton.

DISCRETIONARY CLASS.

John McVannell twelve 1sts, ten 2nds, five 3rds. A Clarke ten 1sts, eight 2nds, four 3rds. Thos Hamilton eight 1sts, five 2nds, three 3rds. Alex Black five 1sts, four 2nds, two 3rds. Daniel Black ten 1sts, five 2nds, four 3rds. Arch Graham twelve 1sts eight 2nds, four 3rds. Jerry Hamilton eight 1sts, four 2nds, three 3rds. Moses Lumley eight 1sts, five 2nds, two 3rds. Mrs T Else twelve 1sts, eight 2nds, four 3rds. Mrs H Silcox ten 1sts, five 2nds, three 3rds. Malcolm Campbell six 1sts, four 2nds, two 3rds. Dugald McColl eight 1sts, four 2nds, two 3rds. Geo Newton four 1sts, three 2nds, one 3rd. Arthur Silcox eight 1sts, five 2nds, two 3rds. John Mills five 1sts, four 2nds, three 3rds. John Carswell nine 1sts, four 2nds, two 3rds. Clarke Bros. four 1sts, two 2nds, one 3rd. John Patton twelve 1sts, eight 2nds, six 3rds. A McCallum four 1sts, two 2nds, one 3rd. Miss Wardell sixteen 1sts, four 2nds, four 3rds.

Brown Bros., M McNab, and Rodgers deserves special credit for the exhibit they made in sheep, as they were the principal exhibitors.

Munro McFarlane's bull, Earl, of Darlington, took the eye of cattle men. Thos Woolridge had a Hereford bull, the first of that breed that ever was there, and he really was a fine animal.

FOR HIS OWN USE.

The Charge Against Mr. Rogerson Dismissed.

At the St. Thomas police court Monday, Wm. Rogerson was charged, on complaint of Inspector McCausland, with violation of the Crooks Act in selling spirituous liquor at his booth on the fair grounds. County Attorney Donahue prosecuted and Mr. D. B. S. Crothers appeared for the defendant. Mr. Crothers objected to the information which was not in accordance with the statute. The magistrate noted the objection and the case was proceeded with. County Constable Fairbrother testified to the finding of a jug partly filled with wine at defendant's booth. The defendant swore that the wine was for his own use, he staying all night at the booth, and that he had not sold or given any away. The case was dismissed.

Winnipeg Real Estate Moving.

Winnipeg, Oct. 1.—Real estate men have been in a flutter of excitement for the past two or three days. There were a couple of capitalists in town, and they made several purchases which made people, and particularly real estate men feel that after all the bottom had not fallen out of Winnipeg very badly. The Clark block has been purchased by a Scotch capitalist for $8,500. Mr. John Dyke, the Dominion Government immigration agent at Liverpool, purchased the northwest corner of Main and Graham streets for $10,000. The McNee block corner of Main and McWilliam streets was sold on Saturday to Mr. A. M. Fraser, a London, Eng., barrister of means, who has been in the city some days. The property sold for $24,000 cash. Mr. T. E. Bradburn, a Lindsay gentleman has purchased the Lang estate on Langside street.

The Stratford Natural Gas Company has been incorporated. The capital stock of the company is $50,000. The company intend to begin operations at once by sinking a test well, as they have a most encouraging opinion from a very reliable expert that Stratford is favorably situated, and a very likely place to find natural gas in paying quantities.

The adjourned inquest in the Wallace case was resumed at Merlin on Monday by Dr. Bray, coroner, Mr. J. A. Walker appearing for the crown. Mrs. Wallace denied all knowledge of "rough on rats" being in the house, but other testimony was given calling this statement in question, and as the stomach sent to Toronto for examination had not come back, the inquest was further adjourned.

The Clinton New Era says: "A very sad accident happened on Wednesday morning, close to town, resulting in the instant death of Miss Kate Deeves, daughter of Mr. John Deeves, of Goderich township. When the morning train north on the L. H. & B. had reached the river bridge half a mile below Clinton, the engineer saw a young woman walking on the track just a short distance ahead of him. He at once reversed the engine and whistled, thinking that she would at once get off the track, but as she happened to be deaf she of course did not hear, and before the train could be brought to a stand the engine had struck her, killing her instantly.

As the section men on the Grand Trunk was returning home from their work at six o'clock on Wednesday evening, they found a young colored boy named George M. Rae, aged about 17 years, lying along side the track at the cross-road in the rear of George Patillo's residence at Patillo station. He was not dead when found, but died at midnight after being removed to Tecumseh. He remained unconscious from the time he was found till he died. It is not known how he came to his death, but it is supposed he was stealing a ride on a freight train and attempting to jump off was struck by the train. His right side was crushed in and his right arm was cut off above the elbow. It is said that deceased was in the habit of riding down on freight trains to Windsor to visit his mother, who lived in the vicinity.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning at the office in Brown's Block, Main Street, by R. SUTHERLAND, to whom all communications should be addressed. Subscription $1 per year in advance. Transient advertisements, 8c. per line for the first insertion and 4c. per line each subsequent insertion. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly contracts may be made at lower rates. Local notices charged 5c. per line each insertion. The Job Department will be kept supplied with the newest and best facilities for the prompt execution of every description of plain and ornate job printing at low prices.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1889.

SAMPLE COPIES.—We ask of those who may receive sample copies of the ENTERPRISE this week a careful consideration of its merits, and if you deem it worthy of your support we will be pleased to enter your name on our list. $1 will pay from now to the end of 1890, or 20 cents will pay from now to December 31, 1889.

THE IONA FAIR.

A LARGE CROWD AND FINE EXHIBITS.

The annual exhibition of the Southwold and Dunwich Agricultural Society, held at Iona on Saturday last, was by far the best that has been given by this society in point of attendance and exhibits. From an early hour in the morning until noon members were busy placing their exhibits in the drill shed, where the grain and seeds, dairy and horticultural products, roots and vegetables and ladies' work were shown. The exhibits in the former classes were not as large as on previous occasions, but samples were good. The display of canned fruit, honey and syrups attracted considerable attention from its superior quality. But it was in the ladies' department that the principal exhibit in the drill shed was centred. The work shown equalled, if not surpassed, the exhibit at many larger fairs in quality, quantity and style. The entries in this department numbered 372 and some of the principal exhibitors were, Mrs. John McVannel, Campbellton, 30 pieces; Mrs. A. Clark, Iona, 20 pieces; Mrs T. Hamilton, Iona, 30 pieces; Mrs. Alex. Black, Iona, 20 pieces; M. Silcox, Iona, 30 pieces; Arch. Graham, Iona, 26 pieces; Jennie Hamilton, Fingal, 17 pieces; Moses Lumley, Iona, 17 pieces; John Patton, Wallacetown, 25 pieces; Miss Waddell, St. Thomas, 33 pieces F. Else, Tilsonburg, 20 pieces; Mrs. H. Silcox, Iona, 17 pieces; Malcolm Campbell, Iona, 10 pieces; Dugald McColl, Iona, 18 pieces; Geo. Newton, Iona, 10 pieces; A. Silcox, Iona, 20 pieces; John Mills, Iona, 15 pieces; Daniel Black, Iona Station, 10 pieces; John Carswell, Iona, 18 pieces; Clark Bros., Iona, 5 pieces. The entries in horses numbered 135, and the show was excellent, all classes being well represented. Malcolm Graham, D. P. Graham, D. D. McArthur, Peter McNeil, Kerr Bros. R. McMillan, John Patton, W. Killen, A. P. Campbell, A. C. Campbell, A. McKirdy, Mungo McFarlane, Jas. Carswell and Edward McKellar being the chief exhibitors in this class. The cattle exhibit was also very good, some being exceptionally fine animals. Joseph Bobier showed a fine herd comprising two yoke of steers, 2 and 1 years old respectively, a fine thoroughbred bull calf, 8 months old, and others. Brown Bros., Angus Campbell, Dan. Black, D. McColl and Mungo McNabb were other large exhibitors. The animals shown appear to be improving each year, the farmers evidently recognizing the fact that well-bred cattle pay far better in the long run than scrubs. The exhibit of sheep was not as large as on former occasions, but was good as far as it went, J. Rogers, Mungo McNabb, Brown Bros. and Thos. Wooldridge being the exhibitors. Superior poultry was shown by A. Clarke, Junius Clarke, R. A. Watson, Alex. McBride, Cecil Claris, Moses Lumley, J. Burdon, W. J. Lodge, A. McCallum, Mrs. H. Silcox aud A. Glenn.

The judging on horses was ably attended to by D. Ferguson, Jno. Culver and Duncan Thompson; on cattle by D. G. Thompson, R. Hine, and A. A. McKillop; on sheep by John Kendall, Peter McNeil and Thos. Hamilton; on hogs and poultry by H. Braddon, H. Kipp and E. Locke; on grain, seeds and implements, by — Robertson, Chas. Waters and J. T. Kerr; on dairy and horticultural products by Mrs. Angus Patterson, J. J. Campbell, Mrs. J. R. McColl and Wm. Wallace; on home manufactures by Mesdames Colin Kerr, W. McLandress and N. McIntyre; on ladies' work by Mesdames S. Backus, Malcolm Graham, S. Pierce and Daniel Thompson.

Great credit is due to the president, W. McLandress, Secretary Black and the directors for the success of the exhibition, all having worked hard to that end for the past month or more.

The usual number of fakirs were on the ground, but the people were not so easily gulled as usual, and as a consequence the fakirs were completely disgusted with their poor luck.

"Punch and Judy" furnished considerable fun for the little ones.

The total attendance was over 1,600.

The finances of the society will be in better shape this season than for some years past, owing the larger receipts at the gate and increase in the number of members.

The Iona brass band enlivened the proceedings outside during the afternoon. Though small in numbers this band furnished excellent music.

Everything passed off quietly and orderly, there being no unseemingly rows.

The prize list is given in full in a supplement to this week's ENTERPRISE.

NEW NOVELTIES FOR THE LADIES.

HOCKIN & POOL'S FALL OPENING.

Friday and Saturday were the opening days for the fall and winter trade at Hockin & Pool's. From noon on Friday until a late hour Saturday the store was thronged with ladies looking for the very lateat novelties in millinery, fancy and dress goods, the one that did not find anything to suit her must have been hard to please indeed. The millinery showroom, which is again under the management of Miss Johnston, who has always succeeded in suiting the most fastidious tastes, was beautifully decorated with flowers, ribbons, laces and feathers, and with the many bright and handsome hats and bonnets presented a very pretty appearance. The I. O. F. band was in attendance both evenings of the opening and added not a little to its success.

The leading styles in hats for the autumn are the turbans and walking hats trimmed with velvet ribbon and stiff wings. Some very large hats are shown for the winter trade trimmed profusely with plumes, tips, ribbons, fancy tips and tinsel cords. One of the handsomest in this line is the Romantic, a magnificent black hat covered with velvet, trimmed with ostrich plumes and osprey spray, and a humming bird nestled at the side; the Pourtant, covered with black silk velvet, trimmed with brocade plush ribbon and bird of Paradise, and the Esclairmonde, covered with mahogony silk velvet and trimmed with mousse feathers to match are also very handsome hats. Toques will be largely used, covered with velvet in the new shades—Emerald, New Rose, Etna, Dahlia and Camelia—and trimmed with birds, wings, ribbons or tips. Pretty little French bonnets which will be worn by both young and old, are trimmed flatly with ribbons and aigrettes. A new idea, which is very effective, is to use color with jets. Some of the other leading American shapes are the Sconset and Pyramid, very odd in appearance, but pretty and pleasing when trimmed. The small shapes will be greatly favored this winter, one of which, the Cossac, promises to be very popular, owing to the facility it affords for wrapping up the head well, besides having a pleasing appearance. It would take too long to even commence to describe the various handsome and attractive styles shown. Suffice to say that all are remembered from the little tot in the cradle to grandmother at prices to suit everyone, rich or poor. The popularity of their millinery department is evinced from the fact that in the spring the sales of trimmed hats and bonnets more than doubled those of the previous year, and prospects are good for a still greater increase in this season's sales. The display was large and rich, the very latest styles of both low and high price millinery being represented, and this firm deserves great credit for the enterprise shown in placing before the people such an elegant variety.

CHOW-CHOW.

The season colder grows apace,
The winds begin to roar;
So, when you come into this place,
Please, mister, shut the door.

It's most too warm for fires yet,
They'd open every pore;
But frost has come mankind to fret,
So, mister, shut the door.

Don't leave it swinging while we sneeze,
And christen you a bore;
Unless you want to see us freeze,
Why, hang it, shut the door!

Don't make us shiver 'till we're blue,
And hanker for your gore;
Look here, we've said all we're going to on this subject, and the next thing you know we'll be over there wiping the floor up with you
Unless you shut the door.

Many young children become positively repulsive with sore eyes, sore ears and scald head. Such afflictions may be speedily removed by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Young and old alike experience the wonderful benefits of this medicine.

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine fortifies the system against attacks of ague, chills, bilious fever, dumb ague and like troubles.

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In these days of humbug it is a relief to hear of something that can be depended upon. Wilson's Wild Cherry has been tested as a remedy for the cure of all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs, for nearly twenty years, with such success as to earn for itself the title of The Old Reliable cure for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis and other affections of the respiratory system. See that you get the genuine, in white wrappers. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

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Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

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BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

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Best Cutting, Wool Oil, Spindle Oil, Lard Oil, Benzine, Sewing Machine and Harness Oil always in Stock.

Dates of Fall Fairs.

Central, Guelph, Sept. 25th to 27th.
Great Central, Hamilton, Sep. 23rd to 27th
Southern Counties, St. Thomas, Sept. 24th to 27th.
Howard Branch, Ridgetown, Oct. 8th to 10th.
Dunwich and Southwold, Iona, Sept. 28th.
West Elgin, Wallactown, Oct. 1st and 2nd.
Mosa & Ekfrid, Glencoe, Sept. 25th, 26th.
Rodney, Rodney, October 12th.
Orford Branch, Highgate, Oct 15th.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Highgate.

The Highgate gun club are making sad havoc among the black squirrels.

Highgate Fair, Oct 15th. We expect to down St. Thomas, London and Toronto.

John Smith intends moving from Ridgetown to Highgate in a few days.

Mr. James Moorehouse passed away very peacefully last Monday. The remains were laid to rest in the Methodist burying ground here on Wednesday. A wife and one daughter are left to mourn his loss. Our deepest sympathy is with them in their bereavement.

Mr. Soules and Mr. Mattise went out on a coon hunt the other night and brought home a valuable mare. Farmers had better lock their stable doors. The tempter should be liable as well as the tempted.

Wheat is commencing to move at last; price, same as last week, 80c. to 85c. according to weight.

West Lorne.

Mr. Geo. Greer, who has been filling a very important position in a freight office of the Canadian Pacific R. R., London, has returned home for a short time.

Mr. Edward Hood, who has been so very low, is now improving.

Mrs. Emily Brooks has returned from St. Thomas.

Misses Carrie Hill and Annie McPherson are now engaged in the millinery business of Mrs. Switzer.

Mr. Alex. McKee is here in the interests of the Massey Manufacturing Co., Toronto. Twenty-five carloads of lumber have been shipped by him during the past week.

Mr. John A. McKillop is on a trip to Kentucky for his health.

Mr. Arch. McKillop, sr., has returned home from the Northwest after a lengthy visit.

Mr. R. Ollett has removed his woodshop from the firm of Wm. Ford and will become partner with Edward Cahill, blacksmith.

Mr. John McCallum, tailor, has gone to Comber, where he has secured a good position.

Mr. John Stalker, Reeve of Aldborough, is on a trip to the North West.

Mr. Thos. Farr has left West Lorne for Missouri, where he will take up his abode.

A lively runaway took place here the other evening. A spirited team of horses belonging to Mr. J. Campbell took fright and dashed across the track at a rapid rate, colliding with another wagon. One horse was thrown down and the two wagons were piled almost directly on top of the animal. However, neither horses were hurt but the wagons were badly broken.

One of the most eloquent lectures that the people of West Lorne have ever had the privilege of hearing was delivered by Mr. W. H. Montague, of Haldimand, on Friday last, subject—"The Canadian's Heritage." The Ladies Mite Society provided all that could be looked for by way of roast and a pleasant time was spent.

Mr. Rigleman, of Buffalo, is here on a hunting tour for a couple of weeks.

Mr. J. A. Coleman and bride, of Hewett, were the guests of Mr. Fred. McPherson.

Mr. Alex. Robertson and bride, of Wingham Centre, were here on a short visit to his brother, Jas. Robertson, M. C. R. agent.

It is our sad duty to record the death of Miss Kate Crowley, which took place last week. Deceased, who had been ailing for but a short time, was a well known and highly respected young woman and she will be greatly missed by her friends.

An odd decoration for the hall is the now discarded warning-pan. Old warming-pans are burnished up and hung near the hat-rack. It is a sign of warm cordial welcome for visitors.

Queen Victoria has a remarkably fine head of hair for a lady of her age; but her son, the Prince of Wales, is quite bald. Had he used Ayer's Hair Vigor earlier in life his head might to-day have been as well covered as that of his royal mother. It is not too late yet.

Wilson's Wild Cherry has been prepared by Archdale Wilson & Co., Wholesale Druggists, of Hamilton, for nearly twenty years, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Croup, etc. It has no equal. Take no substitute but get the genuine with white wrappers. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

The left hand in France is universally regarded as that "of the heart," and is reserved for relatives and intimate friends and those toward whom the giver is well disposed.

Frank Wilkinson, grain buyer at Hamilton, says: "I used several medicines and found no relief until I tried Wilson's Compound Syrup, Wild Cherry." Less than one bottle cured him of a long standing and painful cough, with tightness of chest and short breath. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

For all derangements of the Bowels, Liver and Kidneys, there is no medicine like Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It purifies the blood, tones the system, and regulates all the vital organs. Sold in large bottles at fifty cents.

PRIZE LIST.

Small field beans, H Ripley, R McKenzie, John Patton. White corn in ear, J Lanning. White Dent corn in ear, Geo White. Yellow corn, 8 rowed, Geo White, Gus Clark. Yellow corn, 12 rowed, Wm Ford, J R Cameron, Geo White. Yellow Dent corn, W H Farr, Malcolm McColl. King Philip corn, Jonas A Page, W H Ford, J R Cameron. Red glaze corn, W H Farr, W H Ford, Wm Ford. Sweet corn, J Lanning, Henry Ripley, J Clark. Pop corn, J T Allen, Jonas A Page, Thos Hamilton. Clover seed, J Pearce, J L Pearce, Arch Graham. Rye, John Doyle, Wm Sadler, Wm Ford. Buckwheat, John Doyle, Alex McIntyre, H Ripley. Timothy seed, Edward McKellar. Flax seed, R Garbutt.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.

Beauty of Hebron potatoes, Geo Braddon, H Braddon, James Gunn. Late Rose potatoes, W H Ford, Wm Ford, Leslie Hamilton. Snowflake, W H Ford, Wm Ford, R. McKenzie. Mayflower potatoes, Alex McIntyre. Peerless Matchless potatoes, 1st and 2nd, none, 3rd James Jewel. Uxbridge potatoes, Jonas A Page, Arch McFarlane. Burbank's seedling, John Doyle, Leslie Hamilton, R McKenzie. Clark's No. 1 potatoes, R McKenzie, H. Braddon, John Pollard. White Elephant potatoes, Wm Sadler, Geo S Docker, James Lunn. Corless Matchless potatoes, Jas Jewel. Climax potatoes, R. McKenzie. Early Rose potatoes, Fleming Jones, A D S McCallum, W H Ford. Western Red potatoes, D. McFarlane. Peachblow potatoes, Thos. Hamilton. St. Patrick potatoes, John Lanning. Crompton's Surprise potatoes, R. McKenzie. Potatoes any other kind, Wm Ford, John Pollard, R. McKenzie. Mammoth Pearl potatoes, R. McKenzie, Fred Backus. Red peppers, Geo. Braddon, Mrs F Else. Yellow carrots, B E Sifton, A McFarlane, H Braddon. Intermediate carrots, H Liberty, H Braddon, Geo Braddon. Early Scarlet Horn carrots, Jonas A Page, A McFarlane, Jno Pollard. White carrots, Jonas A Page, Geo S Docker, Fleming Jones. Parsnips, B E Sifton, John Pollard, Jonas A Page. Long mangolds, Geo S Docker, John Lanning, A Lanning, A McFarlane. Globe mangolds, A McFarlane, H Braddon, Geo S Docker. Potato onions, Geo Braddon, H. Braddon, John Lanning. Variety of onions, Jonas A Page, Wm Ford. Yellow Danver onions, Wm Ford, W H Ford, John Pollard. Red onions, John Pollard, Wm Ford, W H Ford. White onions, John Pollard, Wm. Ford, W H Ford. Top onions, John Pollard, H. Ripley, J T Allen. Yellow tomatoes, Jonas A Page, W V Havens. Perfection tomatoes, Thos S Pearee, H Braddon, Jonas A Page. Acme tomatoes, Thos L Pearce. Tomatoes, any other kind, Thos L Pearce, J J Sifton. Watermelons, J B Swaffield, Jonas A Page, J R Cameron. Vegetable peach, J R Cameron, Musk melon, Jonas A Page. Crooked neck squash, J R Cameron. Variety of squash, Thos L. Pearce, B E Sifton. Pie squash, John Pollard, H Braddon. Hubbard squash, G Fearnley, John Lanning, Thos L Pearce. Pineapple squash, J R Cameron. Sunflowers, John Lanning, Geo S Docker, Jonas A Page. Winningstedt, J B Swaffield, John Lanning, B E Sifton. Flat Dutch Cabbage, J B Swaffield, John Lanning, Richard Evans. Any new variety of cabbage, J B Swaffield, John Lanning. Red cabbage, J. Swaffield, A. McFarlane. Cauliflower, Jonas A Page. Field pumpkins, W H Ford, H Braddon, B E Sifton. Blood beets, turnip, Wm Hall, W H Ford, Jonas A Page. Blood beets, long, W H Ford, A McFarlane, Clark Bros. Sugar beet, J R Cameron 2nd, (no first).

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

Firkin of butter, J McPherson, Dugald McFarlane, James Lunn. 10 lbs. of butter Junias Clark, Clark Bros., B E Sifton. 5 lbs. butter, Matthew Silcox, Clark Bros., J Clarke. Cheese made in 1889, John McNeil, Alvo Keilor, Wm Ostrander. 4 cheese, J McNeil, W Ostrander. Loaf bread, hop yeast, B E Sifton, J J Sifton, Thos Lyons. Bread, hop yeast, Mrs A Black, Thos Leslie, H T Shaw. Graham bread, hop yeast, Mrs H Silcox, Thos Leslie, H. T. Shsw. Graham bread, salt yeast, H T Shaw. One dozen salt yeast buns, H T Shaw, Mrs A Black, Thos Leslie. One dozen buns, hop yeast, J McVannell, Arch Graham, Thos Lyons. Home made bread, special, J McVannel, Thos. L. Pearce, Matthew Silcox. Fruit cake, Geo Braddon. Sponge cake, H Liberty, J McVannell. Honey in comb, Mrs H Silcox, John Lanning, J L Pearce Extracted honey, John L Pearce, Wm Sadler. Maple syrup, J Hamilton, Gus Clark, Clark Bros. Maple sugar stirred J Clark, Gus Clark.

FRUIT.

Crab apples, W H Farr, Wm Hall, H T Shaw, Rhode Island Greening, James Jewel, John Lyons, Jas Murison. King of Tompkin's County, Clark Bros., A McColl, W H Farr. Northern Spy, Jno Lyons, A McColl, J J Sifton. Baldwin, John T Allen, John Lyons W H Farr. Roxbury Russet, John Lyons, John T. Allen, Thos Lyons. American Golden Russet, John Lyons, Joshua Trotham, Clark Bros. Scott's Russet, John Lyons, Tolman's Sweet, Clark Bros, John Lyons, J J Sifton. Spitzenburg, Wm Sadler, Cecil Claris. Ribston Pippin, Clark Bros, B E Sifton, John Pearce. Fall Pippin, Geo Braddon, H Braddon, Fred Backus. Snow apple, Clark Bros, Jno T Allen, James Lunn. Ben Davis, Joe Bobier, Fred Backus, J B Swaffield. St. Lawrence, John Pearce, Fred Backus, J B Swaffield. Fallawater, Leslie Hamilton, A McColl, Thos Lyons. Twenty-ounce, Geo Braddon, H Braddon, Clark Bros. Maiden's Blush, D McKillop, B E Sifton, James Lunn. Wagner, Jno Lyons, W H Farr, H Braddon. Seek no Farther, A McColl, 1st. Colvert, W. V. Havens & Sons, — Swaar, H Liberty. Gravenstein, Thos Lyons, H Braddon. Rambeaux, A McColl. Grimes' Golden, W H. Farr. Penankie, H Ripley. Variety of apples, Wm Sadler, Clark Bros, John Lyons. Six quinces, John Pearce, James Lunn, John T Allen. Dark grape, Fred Backus, H Braddon, Mrs H Silcox. Yellow flesh peaches, John Lanning. Bartlet pears, Mrs H. Silcox, James Lunn, J J Sifton. Pears, Duchess de Angouleme, A McFarlane, A D S McCallum, Joe Bobier. Louise Bon de Jersey, Thos Lyons, Cecil Claris, W V Havens & Sons. Pears, any other kind, Geo White, J H McIntyre, Wm Sadler. Variety of pears, Thos Lyons. Steel's red apples, H Ripley, 2nd. Pears, Flemish Beauty, John Lyons, H Braddon, Geo Bradden. Canada Reinette, Joe Bobier, 1st. Keswick Codlin, H Liberty.

PLANTS AND FLOWERS.

Variety of house plants, J L Pearce, Wm Pearce. Standard Dahlias, Fred Backus. Collection of Dahlias, Wm Pearce, B E Sifton, Fred Backus. Table boquet, J L Pearce, Thos Leslie, Stephen Backus. Hand boquet, B E Sifton, J L Pearce, Fred Backus. Boquet of natural flowers, Thos Leslie, H I Shaw. Boquet of wild flowers, Geo S Docker, Fred Backus, H Ripley. Pansies, B E Sifton, Geo S Docker, John Pearce. Collection of annuals in bloom, J L Pearce, Wm Pearce, B E Sifton. Astors, J L Pearce, B E Sifton, John Pearce. Floral design for supper table, Geo S Docker, B E Sifton, J L Pearce. Bride's boquet, Wm Pearce, Fred Backus, Stephen Backus.

HOME MANUFACTURES.

Woolen and cotton blankets, Dug McFarlane, Mrs F Else, W Philpot. Woolen blankets, Peter Campbell, John Patton, Mrs F Else. Rag carpet, Mrs Henry Silcox, W H Backus. Woolen carpet, Mrs H Silcox, J Hamilton. Sheepskin mat, white, John Patton, Mrs F Else. Sheepskin mat, colored, Mrs F Else, J Hamilton. Wool hooked mat, W H Backus. Stair carpet, Mrs H Silcox. Mat, any other kind, Thos Hamilton, W H Backus, Wm Philpot. Fulled cloth, Dug McFarlane, Fleming Jones, John Patton. Horse blankets, John Hatten, Ed McKellar. Fancy flannel, all wool, John Patton. White flannel, wool and cotton, Peter Campbell and Arch McFarlane, Edward McKellar and Mrs H Silcox, John Patton. Fancy flannel in cotton, John Patton, J H McIntyre, Arch Graham. Patchwork quilt, wool, Geo White, A D S McCallum, Mrs H Silcox. Patchwork quilt, cotton, W H Backus and John Patton, Duncan McCallum, Peter Cameron and J Lanning. Log Cabin quilt, John Lyons, Mrs H Silcox. Fancy whip holder, Mrs Oill, Lizzie Skinner, D Decow. Embroidery, Kensington, H T Shaw, Mrs Oill.

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The Tables Turned.

CHAPTER II.

"Has Mrs. Crawford gone up-stairs to her room yet?" It was Mr. Barnett who spoke.

"No sir."

"Would you tell her, please, I wish to see her here in the library?"

"Very well, sir."

The servant departed; and in a short time Mrs. Crawford made her appearance. It was now Monday evening, and on the morrow the funeral of Mr. Monkton would take place. As yet, the missing will had not been found, although every likely and unlikely place had been searched, with the exception of the bookcases in the library, which Mr. Barnett was now engaged in examining. He had not up to this time mentioned to any one the fact of the will having disappeared. But for alarming Miss Ashley, he would have taken her into his confidence.

"Sit down, Mrs Crawford,' he said, addressing that lady. "Close the door, please; I do not want any one to hear what I am going to say."

"Dear me; I hope there's nothing wrong,' said she. "I was just thinking o' going to my bed. Miss Ashley is away up-stairs to hers, and Henry Monkton to his. What was it ye were wanting?'

"I will tell you directly.—Has miss Ashley said anything to you about Mr Monkton's will?"

"No; and I didna like to speak o' it to her, but ye'll ken about it?"

"Henry Monkton has not spoken about it either, has he?"

"Not to me; but I couldna hae tell'd him onything about it. I dinna think he has mentioned it to Miss Ashley. He is maybe feared in case he hears that he's no to come in for onything, He'll be wanting to keep on hoping as lang's he can."

The solicitor could not repress a smile at this last sentence. "I will tell you why I sent for you, Mrs Crawford.—I suppose you are not particular whether you get to bed for an hour or two yet?"

"Oh, no. If ye're wanting me, I can bide up brawly."

"I want you to give me a hand in looking through these bookcases. I have had some of the books down already. The fact is, Mrs Crawford, I can't find Mr Monkton's will; and I have searched every place that I can think of. I know he used to keep it in this room."

"Mercy on us! The idea o' that! canna find the will! Where can it hae gane, think ye?"

"I only wish I knew. It should be produced and read at the funeral to-morrow. If I don't find it, I will have to read from the draft; but Henry Monkton will probably demand production of the principal. It will be a fortunate thing for him if it cannot be got."

"Ay, I daresay; but we maunna let that happen. Miss Ashley is left something in it, I hope?"

"She is left everything, with the exception of some small legacies to the servants, and an annuity to his brother sufficient to keep him above want. You are remembered in it also. But if the will is not found, Henry Monkton will take everything, as his brother's sole heir."

"Will he, the vagabond! I wad be vexed to see't. Tell me what to do and we'll begin at ainee."

"Well, we will take down these books one by one, and see if the will is not by accident between the leaves of one of them, or it may even be at the back of the bookcase."

There was silence in the room for a considerable time while the search went on. Eleven o'clock struck. They were the only two awake in that large house. Mr. Barnett was the first to speak.

"Did Henry Monkton tell you that his brother and he were on friendly terms before the death happened?' he inquired. "He says he met him last Tuesday in town, and that they spoke to each other; but I can't believe it."

"This is the first time I've heard o' that; but I've spoken to Henry Monkton as little as I could."

"I asked Miss Ashley if Mr Monkton had mentioned it to her, and she said he had not. He would surely have told her if it had been the case."

"It's as likely to be a lie as no. I wadna trust that Henry Monkton nae farer than I could see him.—But what's this inside o' this big book? It's the will, I do believe!"

Mr. Barnett dropped the book he held and crossed the room to the side of Mrs. Crawford. "It is the will," he cried joyfully.—"Thank Providence! I was afraid it was lost altogether. I ought to have had you to help me sooner, I see. You have been more fortunate than I."

"Last Will and Testament of George Monkton, dated 5th April 1881," read Mr. Barnett from the back of document. "It must have got in there just as I supposed." He opened out the will and glanced hurriedly over it, and as he did so, the expression of his face changed. "There is some mistake here. This is not the will I meant. This one was revoked by another, executed some months later; in August, instead of April, now that I remember, but in the same year. This should have been destroyed long ago. I thought Mr. Monkton had burnt it."

"And what's the difference between that one and the other one?" asked Mrs. Crawford, not a little disappointed at hearing the will found was not the one sought for."

"The legacies to you and to the servants are the same. The difference is that Miss Ashley, instead of getting the remainder, gets only one-third. His brother succeeds to the other two. This will was drawn out and signed prior to the quarrel between the brothers. The one I want was executed after that time."

"I would be very sick sorry to see him get onything ava, much less two-thirds. We hae fand ae will at onyrate. The other may not be far aff. We'll finish what we're at, I reckon.—Is that will for nae use at a'?'

"In the event of us not finding the other, it will be. It contains a provision for Miss Ashley, which is one good thing. If there was no will she would get nothing. If the other is not forthcoming, we must act on this one."

"Do ye think Mr. Monkton would ken o' that will being inside the book?"

"No; I don't think he would. That book does not seem to have been disturbed for a long time. He must have thought he had destroyed it. But yet" —— The solicitor stopped short in his speech as a sudden thought struck him. "If it be true that his brother and he had become friendly again, he may have burnt the last will, intending to make a new one; or he might be aware of the existence of this one, which would do perfectly well," he said. "He may have even burnt the will on the evening on which he died.—Was there any appearance, Mrs. Crawford, of his having burnt any papers?"

"I heard the housekeeper say he had been burning some papers; but of course they might be some auld letters or things o' no consequence."

The door had opened, and a tall figure in white walked slowly into the room. Mrs. Crawford, almost fainting with terror, cowered down on the floor and clung to the tails of the solicitor's frock coat. Both were on the opposite side of the desk from the apparition, which advanced with noiseless tread into the centre of the room, and there paused, regarding them with a fixed stare. It held something in its right hand like a long blue packet. Mr. Barnett, his blood freezing in his veins, stood literally paralysed and incapable of motion. He felt his hair rise on his head. For the space of one dread minute he actually believed that the spirit of his dead friend stood before him. Then came a wild feeling of relief as he recognized the apparition. It was not the dead man in the spirit, but his brother in the flesh, whom he beheld. It was Henry Monkton in a fit of somnambulism.

There he stood, clad in nothing but his long night-shirt, his feet bare, his eyes wide open and unseeing, utterly unconscious of where he was or in whose presence. It was the first time in his life that Mr. Barnett had beheld any one thus walking in his sleep. The sight was to him something ghostly and terrible—a sort of life in death. What was that which he held in his hand?

Mr. Barnett stooped down and whispered his discovery of who the apparition was into the ear of the terrified Mrs. Crawford, who speedily recovered from her fright, and both together watched the movements of the somnambulist, who seemed uncertain what to do next. First he laid down the blue packet he carried on the desk, which the solicitor now saw to be a long envelope, evidently containing something. From this envelope the sleeping man drew forth a document, which he opened out and seemed to glance over, after which he refolded and returned it to the envelope. This he laid on the desk, left it there, and walked forward to the fireplace, where he stood for a minute or two leaning against the mantel-piece, apparently wrapt in thought. Struck by a sudden thought, Mr. Barnett bent across the desk, took up the envelope, drew out the document enclosed and hastily scanned it over. A single glance was sufficient. It was the missing will.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The Demon Steer.

George Wilson, a well-known cowboy, tells the following story, says the Cheyenne "Tribune":

There has roamed on the ranges adjacent to the Platte and Laramie rivers for these many years a mastodon wild steer whose aggressiveness and power make him the dread of every round-up outfit. This combative beef bears not a brand, but no "rustler" dares appropriate him.

The "demon steer," as the pugnacious brute is called, knows no fear, and with lowered head, glistening eyes and sonorous bellow will charge upon anything in his course. Time upon time he has been rounded up with his comparatively docile companions, but he invariably rushes past the line riders as if no such obstruction to his flight existed. Once a CY outfit determined to effect the capture of the big fellow, but after he had gored two horses and scared the wits from half a dozen riders the undertaking was abandoned.

This prairie terror only last season, in a fit of rage at those who dared to intrude on the peaceful solitude of the range, charged at midday into a camp, creating a panic, to which was ideal quietness the clatter incident to the stampede of the fabled bull in the china shop. There was a scattering of equipage and a disordered flight of the diners. One of these latter was so incensed that, contrary to orders, he sent a six-shooter ball after the massive steer, but the missile flew wide of its mark.

Wilson asserts that he will undertake to prove that the demon steer killed a large bear in a fair fight on the Sybille three years ago, and the cowboys will bet all their earthly belongings that the demon can conquer any bull in the Territory. The combat with the bear was a terrific affair. Bruin was forced to the defensive from the first, and for a time pluckily met the fearful onslaughts of the fighting steer, jarring the great form with blows from his paws. The activity of the steer was marvelous. He played 'round his antagonist as the sparrer annoys his foe, and at nearly every charge ran his long, sharp horns into the bleeding sides of the bear with the wicked "swish" which accompanies an effective sword thrust.

Wilson thinks the demon steer will die of old age. The man who attempts his capture takes his life in his hands.

No Bells on English Locomotives.

A paragraph has been going the round of the newspapers to the effect that in England locomotives carry neither headlights whistles nor bells, and that guards are stationed at intervals of a mile along all tracks, says an American railroad man. If this is correct the system of railroading must have been completely changed since last spring. Guards are only placed on the track when royal trains are scheduled, when by the way all ordinary traffic is suspended. As to headlights most locomotives carry two and some three, and on the crowded metropolitan tracks officials and experienced travelers can tell what is the destination of a train by the arrangement of these lights. Bells are not carried, but the curse of the railroad whistle can only be appreciated by a man who lives near the mouth of an English tunnel. One of the numerous Board of Trade regulations compels the engineer or "driver" as he is called, to blow the whistle before entering the tunnel or rounding a sharp curve. This whistle is very shrill and offensive to sensitive ears. On some lines it is always blown at a station in response to the guard's (or conductor's) signal to go ahead.

"The skeleton market at present," said a dealer in those gruesome commodities, "is very dragging You can get a first-class article now for $35, whereas the price three years ago was $65 and $70."

A SNAKE-LOVING FAMILY.

Scores of Rattlers in a Cave with Half-Breed Indians.

A party of sportsmen, while hunting antelopes in the Sierra Charrote a few days ago, made a most singular discovery, says a Texas correspondent of the Pittsburg "Times." Riding up a narrow gorge they caught sight of a gigantic rattlesnake trailing his hideous length along the side of the steep crag just above their heads. Several of the party fired at the reptile, but none of the shots had any effect beyond causing his snakeship to accelerate his leisurely movement, and by the time the party reached the spot the rattler was disappearing down a fissure in the rock.

A volley of shot was sent clattering after him, but none of his pursuers feeling courageous enough to follow him further, they had turned about and were making their way back to the horses, when a human head protruding from the gap where the snake had disappeared attracted their attention. The head was quickly followed by the body, and a most remarkable person stood gazing curiously after them. It was a man, clad from head to feet in a garment evidently made out of the tough, fibrous grasses of these parts woven together in a mat. This was secured about the waist by a belt composed of the pied, mottled skin of reptiles. This strange being's long, coarse hair hung about his face in straight, black, plaited locks, giving him a most weird, Medusa-like appearance. His features were of a brutish, cunning type, while the face was lighted up by a pair of coldly-twinkling orbs hardly human in their steady gaze, and which completed the suggestion of a serpent of his entire make up.

The hunters, amazed at this singular apparition, turned back and approached the man, who waited for them without any evidence of fear or desire to avoid a meeting. Mr. K., who was somewhat in advance of the others, called out to him in English, "Good morning," and was answered in Spanish, spoken with a guttural accent.

Mr. K. then began to converse in Spanish with the man, who responded briefly in a dialect of his own, composed of a mongrel Spanish and Apache Indian. When asked what he was doing down in that hole he informed the party that he lived down there and offered to show them his home. The gentlemen felt considerable hesitation about following the rattlesnake into such close quarters, and expressed as much, when the stranger declared there was no harm to be expected from the snake, but said there was another entrance to his abode that they might make use of if they preferred it.

He then showed them a large hole in the mountain's side which they had failed to notice for the bushes that well nigh covered it. They found themselves, on entering this hole, in a small, gloomy cave, in which they saw, as soon as their eyes became accustomed to the insufficient light, a woman and several children seated or lying about on skins. They were all dressed in the same rude garments as the man, to whom they bore a strong resemblance. They took very little notice of the hunters, exhibiting a sluggishness of movement that would have seemed to indicate drowsiness had it not been for their little glancing, watchful eyes that gleamed like diamond points in the dimness of the cave.

In obedience to some order of her husband the woman rose from her squatting position in one corner of the cavern, letting fall from her lap some object that glided swiftly away to one of the children, about whom it twined itself, and who affectionately clasped it in her arms. To the amazement and horror of the gentlemen, this object was the huge rattlesnake which had been their guide to this extraordinary place, so unreal and so uncanny as to cause them to ask themselves if it were not the creation of a dream.

The woman had lighted a torch, revealing the cave swarming with snakes of every description and size. They hung from rocky projections in the roof and sides of the cavern, hissing at the unwonted light, and glided about from one corner to another. One great slimy black monster lay across the throat of a sleeping infant, gently waving its horrid head above the child's mouth. An older child was eating something from an earthenware vessel, and a large rattler leaning from his shoulder would swing over and eat from the dish, while the child would strike it with its bare hand whenever its strange messmate seemed getting more than its share.

After lighting the torch the woman returned to her corner and the skin in which she had been squatting, and, catching up a snake that was laying near, dropped it into her lap as one might a kitten. The creature crawled up her body and finally settled itself on her bare breast, reaching up to her mouth as if to kiss her. This last exhibition of an intimacy forbidden by the prejudices of all ages and people was more than the party could stand, so they beat a hasty retreat from that joint abode of serpents and human beings.

A PLAGUE OF FLEAS.

Myriads of the Lively Insects Take Possession of a School in Troy, N. Y.

TROY, N. Y., Sept. 30.—Public School No. 9, which is located in the First Ward and near the river, has been closed within the past few days because the building was overrun with fleas. Where they came from no one knows, and the appearance of myriads of the insects in other places in the city seems to indicate that Troy is being visited by a plague. When the school was closed for the summer vacation none of the lively little insects were in the building. About two weeks before school opened for the fall term the janitor found the floors and walls covered with fleas. Large quantities of carbolic acid were sprinkled through the building, and this made three of the teachers sick and they left. A few days ago the Board of Education ordered the school closed. Twenty women were employed to scrub the building from top to bottom with soap and water. The school was opened again this week, and the school commissioners say the fleas have been exterminated.

A Figure That Will Stay With Us.

No person living will again date a document properly without using a "9" It now stands on the extreme right—1889. Next year it will take third place—1890, where it will remain for ten years. It will then move into second place—1900, and there will rest for a century.—[Boston Traveller.

In the Tree-Top.

BY LOUISE ESTELLE HOOK.

A strange place for baby's cradle! The wind's lullaby is not always gentle, and "when the bough breaks" what will become of poor baby! How many mothers have intrusted their little ones to the oak tree's airy nursery, do you think?

The oak stands just at the turn of the road, over-looking the field, and if it only kept a record of the guests it sheltered beneath its strong, outstretched boughs every summer, it would have a highly interesting visitor's book. In spite of all dangers, there are many cradles rocked in that tree top, and the good old oak gives the little one shelter and often food as well.

First we see the robins' nest, which they have built with such care from sticks and straws, plastered with clay and lined with horse-hair; but they were foolish robins to set up housekeeping there, for squirrels like oak trees too. It is a melancholy fact that squirrels and robins cannot live peacefully in the same tree; and the old oak could probably tell us of many a terrible battle between them if it had only taken notes at the time. But these robins may think that the highway running close by will be a protection to them, for their furry enemies are shy, and prefer to live in the woods, out of the reach of passers-by. At any rate, the birds have seen their pretty blue eggs hatch into ravenous little monsters with great yellow beaks, and are very happy and very busy feeding and keeping them warm, and as yet no squirrel has disturbed their peace.

But this cradle that we may see so easily, is not the only one in the oak tree. Close by the robins' nest grows a little brown ball, round and hard. It does not look as if it could be the home of any living creature, but in it are half a dozen or more tiny infants. They like their dinners of sawdust as well as the robins enjoy the fat worms their busy mamma brings them. Nobody brings any delicacies to these closely sealed balls; nobody rocks the cradle but the wind Nevertheless, it was prepared for these little white inmates by a careful, gauzy-winged mother, that looked like a wasp, and who, stinging the oak twig caused this little brown nursery to grow upon it. Then she laid some tiny eggs within, and, strange to say, they straightway began to grow larger, which is more than the robin's egg could do. The ball grew, too, till it was nearly as large as a cherry, and then the eggs within hatched into tiny, worms, which found the world a very crowded little place indeed, though well filled with nice sawdust to eat all day long. How astonished they will be when they eat their way out at last, and, arriving at the surface of their little globe, look around them at the great world of light and air that they never saw before! Then they will fly about in the sunshine, grown up gall-wasps, to make more oak balls for their little ones; but now they are snugly housed, and know nothing of the hum of life going on all about them.

Small as they are, these queer nurseries are not the tiniest to be found in the tree-top. Another winged creature goes flying about with a long piercer that looks like a sting, murmuring to herself, "I must find a leaf; I must make a place for my eggs." And then she thrusts the sharp piercer between the upper and lower surfaces of a leaf—just think how little space she has!—and finds it a capital place for her little ones. So the eggs hatch in the smallest possible room, as flat as a sheet of paper; yet the tiny creatures get more exercise than the baby-wasps. This we can see by looking at the leaf they live in; for it is covered with wavy lines that show where they are making tunnels inside as they crawl along, eating the green part of the leaf, but never touching the outer portion, else they come through into the air before they were ready to live there. That time will come by and by, and meanwhile the leaf is their world.

But what is this loud rapping? The oak tree has a new visitor, and this time it is one who will make sad havoc in the nurseries that are the most carefully hidden. Bold, strong, and hungry, his red cap showing like a single of danger among the leaves, the woodpecker alights on the trunk, on which he can run as fast as you can on the ground, and taps to find out who is at home. Woe to the insect that answers the tapping!

Even if they hide in the crevices of the bark, or in the wood itself. Woodpeckers with his sharp eyes and sharper beak, will find them out and eat them. And, more than all, he will even take pains to prepare an attractive place for various insects to pass their infancy, that he may be sure of finding them at home. And this is how he does it:

He first drills a good-sized hole in the tree; then goes in serch of an acorn, and, finding one, pops it into this hole. Sometimes people have fancied that he was storing it away for his own use; but he does not mean to eat the acorn itself. He knows that there are those who will, and when he comes again, he will find many little grubs and worms, and many flies of all kinds, enjoying the feast he has provided for them. Then, you may be sure, the woodpecker enjoys a feast in his turn.

Yet, in spite of dangers, there are happy lives in the tree-top, and all the year round the good old oak stands by the road with outstretched boughs, ready to welcome every new guest and protect as well as it can the little ones committed to its care. The wind blows, but the branches are strong; the sun shines with fierce heat, but the leaves give shade; and when the rain falls it cannot harm the sheltered homes in the oak tree.

Who should join the militia?—All pickpockets, because they are accustomed to rifle practice; stokers, because they can stand fire; and shopkeepers, because they are practiced in counter-marching.

A dealer at a Birmingham sale a few days ago gave fifty-seven guineas for a pack of cards. The pack is said to be the only one of its kind in the world. Every card is specially engraved, and the pack comprises an exhaustive pictorial history of the principal events of the reign of Queen Anne, down to 1706. It includes the victories of Marlborough, the sea fights of Admiral Benbow, all the various changes connected with the Parliamentary proceedings of the day, and the conclusion of the treaties between England, France and Spain. The Queen of Hearts is a very well-drawn picture of Queen Anne herself, and the King of Hearts represents Prince George of Denmark, her husband. The Queen of Diamonds is Anne Sophia, Queen of Denmark; the Queen of Clubs is the Princess Royal of Prussia; and the Queen of Spades is the Princess Anne of Russia. The knaves were represented by leading politicians of the day.

THE CRUEL ROCKS.

Wreck of The Warship Lily on the Labrador Coast

HALIFAX, N. S., Sept. 28.—H. M. S. Emerald arrived here to-day with the survivors of the wrecked warship Lily on board. First Lieut. Hewitt gives the following story of the disaster:—The Lily went ashore at five o'clock in the evening on Monday, 16 inst. at a place called Point Armour, Forteau bay, on the coast of Labrador. She was bound into Forteau bay for her mails. At the time a very thick fog prevailed, and suddenly, without the least warning, the ship struck the rocks with considerable force. Breakers could then be heard all about the ship. The officers did not know exactly that they had struck. The ship commenced to pound heavily and make water rapidly. Three of the boats were lowered and started for the shore, but owing to the heavy surf they capized when close in, throwing them all into the water. All managed to swim ashore but two, who were drowned. One of the sailors then swam ashore with a line, and by this means a hawser was got to land between the ship and the beach. A ledge of sharp rocks intervened, with very deep water between the rocks and the shore, and over this ledge, which turned out to be a perfect death trap, the hawser passed. Four of the crew attempted to climb ashore by means of this rope, but before they could succeed the poor fellows were lifted by the heavy swell which was running and

DASHED TO DEATH

on the rocks beneath. Finding it impossible to land safely by this means a cradle was arranged on the hawser, and the first man to be sent from the ship in it was a West Indian named Sealey, who acted as musician on board. He met the same fate as the previous four, his dead body being found in the cradle next day. The Emerald happened to be lying in Forteau bay, which is about five miles from Point Armour, and in answer to distress signals sent a number of her men to assist at the wrecks and with their help the remainder of those on board managed to reach the shore in safety. About six o'clock next morning, shortly after the upsetting of the boats, when it was seen how unsafe it was to land, the cutter with the ship's papers, money, etc., was sent out to sea in charge of an officer, and remained there all night, landing safely in Forteau bay next day. When the fog lifted on Tuesday it was found that the Lily had struck on a reef about 100 yards from shore. The Sunday before there had been a heavy blow, and this caused a very heavy swell to roll in, which soon pounded in the bottom of the ship. With the help of the Emerald's men the wreck was stripped of all her spars, sails, and rigging, nothing being left but the lower mast. All the small arms were saved. The names of the ship's officers who were saved are Capt. Russell, Lieut. Hewitt, Lieut. Sharp, Paymaster Dunbar, Dr. Tait, Chief Engineer Morris, Gunner Healey. The men saved number 92.

EDISON STUMBLED ON IT.

How the Wizard of Menlo Park Happened to Invent the Phonograph.

"I have never seen in print a true account of how Thomas A. Edison first conceived the idea of the phonograph," remarked an electrician who was at one time in the "wizard's" employ to a New York "World" reporter. "The phonograph is the wonder of the world, and one of the few inventions which envious rivals have not charged Edison with having stolen. In fact, even his bitterest rivals for fame, all of whom appear to harbor the idea that it is their duty to detract from his reputation for genius and honesty, as a rule concede that 'Edison did really invent the phonograph.' It is an interesting story how he came to invent it. Many years ago, when Edison was still at Menlo Park and working night and day for fame, he devoted months to perfecting the telephone, and undoubtedly did more than any other inventor to make it practical by introducing the carbon plate into the transmitter. While experimenting on diaphragms for the telephone Edison had constructed a number of small sheepskin drumheads to test their value as diaphragms compared with mental and other substances.

"To some of these sheepskin diaphragms he had attached a small metal needle, which was intended to project toward the magnet and assist in conveying the vibrations caused by the human voice. The sheepskin diaphragms did not fulfill Edison's expectations and he discarded them and, as usual with appliances he decides to be useless, they were thrown aside to be removed with other rubbish.

"His assistants soon discovered that by holding the sheepskin diaphragms in front of their mouths and emitting a guttural sound between the lips a peculiar noise approaching music could be produced. It was something similar to the alleged music produced by covering a comb with thin paper and humming a tune on it. In passing one of the men engaged in playing on a diaphragm one day Edison playfully attempted to stop the noise by touching the projecting metal pin with his finger, and no sooner had he done so than he gave one of his peculiar starts. 'Eh! What's that?' said he, which so astonished the performer that he dropped the diaphragm. 'Do that again,' said the 'Wizard,' and it was repeated, and again his finger touched the pin, to his evident delight. He went about for some time asking one after another of his assistants to hum or sing against the diaphragm, and finally he got them to talking against it, he all the time touching the pin lightly with his finger.

"'I have it,' said he, finally, and he retired to his den and commenced drawing diagrams for machinery, which his assistants speedily made, and a few days later the first phonograph was put together. It was a crude affair, the pin making an impression on wax, and it talked imperfectly, but it did well enough to show Edison that he was on the right track, and he rapidly improved it until now it is very nearly perfection. A hundred men might have felt the vibration of that pin attached to the piece of sheepskin, but it took an Edison to instantly realize that the vibrations might be made to indent a soft substance and be susceptible of reproducing the exact sounds of the human voice that caused the different vibrations. The phonograph was regarded as a toy at first, but it sold for $1,000,000 recently."

Hubby—"What kind of stuff do you call this?" Wife—"Why, my dear, that is angel cake." Hubby—"Umph! I suppose it must be. I knew it was never meant for a mortal."

MODERN ATHENS.

A School of Greek Specialists—The Home of Doctor Schliemann—The Beauty of the Rustic Greeks.

It will be surprising to many to know that Athens has an American classical school, and that the graduates of American colleges live here the year round and devote themselves to the study of Greek literature, Greek history and the Greek language. This school is supported by donations from Yale, Harvard, Cornell, Ann Arbor, the University of Virginia, Columbia College and several others of our great colleges, and it also receives support from a number of wealthy citizens of Americans who are interested in the classics. Its tuition is free, and the various colleges have the right to send such of their students as have taken high rank in the classics. It is presided over by competent professors, and some of the greatest collegiate men of the United States have been at its head. Prof. Merriam, of Columbia, has spent a year here, and during the past year Prof. Tarbell, of Yale, has lectured to and studied with the students.

It is not a large school, and its students seldom number more than eight or ten persons. It is a school of specialists, and it pays attention to nothing else but Greek and the classics. Last year it had eight students and among these were two young lady graduates of Wellesley College, Massachusetts. The Wellesley girls proved themselves fully the equals of the men in their work on the Greek poets, and they can patch up old statues, decipher inscriptions and direct excavation quite as well as their brothers. These students devote a part of their time to Greek architecture and they have done a great deal in settling some of the questions of Greek history.

Within a short distance of this American school is the home of Dr. Schliemann, the greatest Grecian explorer. It has a marble inscription on its front in Greek meaning "Palace of Ilion," and it is nearer to a Greek palace than any private residence I have ever seen—a great square, three-story structure of the purest pentelic marble. The edges of its roof are crowned with massive marble statues which stand boldly out against this bluest of Grecian skies. These represent some of the figures most famous in Greek history and poetry, and each of them is a work of fine art. In the front of the building are two porches or loges cut into the walls and looking out through great marble Ionic pillars. The ceilings of these are frescoed, and they make you think of some of the prettiest features of the architecture of Venice. The house stands even with the street, but on its right and its left are gardens, in which

BEAUTIFUL STATUES LOOK OUT,

surrounded by rose trees. Bushes of roses climb over the winding marble steps that lead up to the mansion, and every one of the many rooms of the interior reminds one of old Greece. The whole house is floored with mosaic in small bits put together in the shapes of old Greek vases and figures. You find Greek columns in the halls, and the stairs of the building are marble. The whole house is frescoed, and many of the painting remind one of the wall of Pompeii. On some of the walls are verses in Greek characters from the old poets. A bust of Homer stands on the marble mantel of the ball room, looking out between Jupiter and Hera. There are busts of Minerva and pictures from "The Iliad." The library contains thousands of volumes, and its front windows give a magnificent view of the Parthenon.

Dr. Schliemann is infatuated with old Greece, and he wants nothing not Grecian about him. His servants have Greek names, and he never changes these, though the men may be different. It is Pericles who always opens the door, and Lycurgus lugs up the coal from year to year. He has two pretty children, and I saw throughout the house the paintings of Andromache, his daughter, and I looked at the photographs of his little boy, who has the name Agamemnon. His wife is, you know, a Greek lady. She is nearly a generation younger than her husband, and she was a girl studying at the great female school of Athens known as the Arsakion when Schliemann met her. She was the best student in her class, and when the learned doctor found that she knew "The Iliad" by heart the gossips of Athens say that he straightway proposed. She was beautiful, however, as well as learned, and her protrait, which I saw on the wall of the drawing-room, represents a very fine looking lady. She is said to be as fond of Greek as her husband, and at a children's fancy ball not long ago her daughter wore a dress like those shown in some of the figures discovered in the excavations to Troy. Dr. Schliemann is quite wealthy, and it is said that he owns property in different parts of the United States. He came from America to Greece, and he claims American citizenship from having been a resident of California when it was admitted to Statehood. He has not been in Athens during my visit, and he is, I am told, in Paris attending the Exposition.

The Polytechnic Institute of Athens contains the finest of Dr. Schliemann's discoveries, and I saw here a whole room filled with

GOLD CUPS, GOLD MASKS AND GOLD PLATES,

together with jewelry and other gold articles which, all told, must in the gold alone be worth several big American fortunes. These things were all found at Mycenæ, not many miles across the Gulf of Corinth from Delphos, and some archæologists suppose that under the present site of Delphi are works equally valuable. Delphi was offered to the French for excavation on condition that they would agree to a certain treaty with Greece. This treaty has, I am told, fallen through, and Delphi may yet be bought by Americans.

A number of American scientists are thinking seriously of making excavations here. If they get the grant of the Government, however, they will have to pay for the removal of the village, which now stands on its site, and this will, it is supposed, cost in the neighborhood of $100,000. At Delphi was the great oracle of the Grecian cult of Apollo, and it was here that some of the greatest of the Grecian games were celebrated. The Grecian oracles and their temples had great treasuries and the temple of Apollo had in the time of Pliny 3,000 statues. When Sully besieged Athen in '86 he paid his troops out of the treasuries of Delphi, and it may be that under this village there are pecks of gold cups and gold vases, to say nothing of historical relics and works of fine art.

Even in the country districts you will find people who are posted on the Greek poets and there are few Greek youths who have not read what we call the Greek classics. The country people of Greece are far different from those of the cities. It is outside of Athens that you find the picturesque costumes, and it is here that you see the fine Greek features of the past. The girls about Corinth have faces that remind you of some of the noted statues, and I have seen near Athens, girls who could pose for Minervas or for the goddess of love. I have seen several Apollos in petticoats and fez caps and I saw a face the other day which made me think of that of Achilles. The costume of the Greek farmer and that of one of the regiments of the Greek army here in Athens is the same. It may be called the Greek national costume and it is the queerest outfit you will find outside of Corea.

If you will take the tallest and leanest man of your acquaintance and put him in a short, round-about vest and white, ballet-girl skirt; if you will put a soft, red, rimless cap on the side of his head and let the long, black tassel of this fall down over his ear, and then clothe his feet in long, red slippers which turn up at the toes, you will have some idea of how these

GAUDY COUNTRY GREEKS LOOK.

You must make the vest gorgeous with brass, silver or gold embroidery and it must have long sleeves which hang down from the wrist. On the toe of each red slipper there must be a red tassel as big as a chestnut burr and of the same shape, and bright leggings must be wrapped tight round the shins. The white shirts must come to the thighs and they must stand up as though starched. They must be so many that the breadth of the bottom will be at least a foot thick and the wearer must flirt them as he moves with a gay and giddy air. If you would have him like a Greek soldier you must give a great belt and fill this with old pistols and knives. You must put a sword at his side and a gun in his hand. You must shave off all but his mustache and give him a strut like that of a drum major when the band is reviewed by the Major.

The women are different. Their costume is a beautiful one and they look bewitching. Tall, straight and well formed, they have large bright eyes, regular features and a wealth of brown or black hair, which hangs in braids down their backs. They wear in the fields a single gown of linen, which falls from their necks to their feet, and over this they have a long sleeveless sack of white wool bordered with stripes of black. I have seen some of them on fete days and I attended a great national dance near Athens. The girls had on their fine dresses and they came out in costumes of silks, embroidered with gold. Their heads were covered with fine silk veils, the ends of which were woven with stripes of gold, and were wound around their faces so as to frame them in silk. They had on the long skirts of the week day, but many of these were

EMBROIDERED HALF THE WAY TO THE KNEE,

and on their breasts they wore great squares of gold coins, which, string above string, extended from one side of the body to the other. These gold coins were their fortunes, and each girl had thus on her person the dowry which she was to bring her husband in marriage.

There are no marriages in Greece without dowries, and every girl is expected to bring her share into the fund for the beginning of housekeeping. The dresses, which are embroidered, are made with a view to being used after marriage, and as soon as a girl is old enough to sew, she begins to work on her wedding outfit.

All of these Greeks are proud of their ancestry and their country, and you will find at Athens buildings put up by wealthy Greeks. Many of the best improvements of the city have come from such donations. They have as much interest in the welfare of their country as we have in ours, and many of them come back to Greece to spend their last days. When it is considered how many there are and how able they show themselves to be in all business undertakings, it is impossible to look upon the Greeks of to-day as an ordinary people. They are steadily growing in wealth, and though at present the country of Greece has a great national debt and its taxes are heavy, its credit as a nation is good and its government grows better from year to year. It will, of course, never take its old place as one of the great nations of the world, but there is no reason why it should not have a good rank among the nations, and indeed it ought to have this to-day.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

A Wonderful Walled Lake.

Burlington (Iowa) Hawkeye:—The greatest wonder in the State of Iowa and perhaps any State, is what is called the "Walled Lake" in Wright County, twelve miles north of the Dubuque & Pacific Railway and one hundred miles west of Dubuque City. The lake is from two to three feet higher than the earth's surface. In some places the wall is ten feet high, fifteen wide at the bottom, and five feet wide on top. The stones used in its construction vary in weight from three tons down to a hundred pounds. There is an abundance of stones in Wright County, but surrounding the lake to the extent of five or ten miles there are none. No one can form an idea as to the means employed to bring them to the spot or who constructed it. Around the entire lake is a belt of woodland half a mile in width, composed of oak. With this exception the country is a rolling prairie. The trees must have been planted there at the time of the wall. In the spring of the year 1856 there was a great storm and the ice on the lake broke the wall in several places, and the farmers in the vicinity were compelled to repair the damages to prevent inundation. The lake occupies a grand surface of 2 800 acres; depth of water as great as twenty-five feet. The water is clear and cold, soil sandy and loamy. It is singular that no one has been able to ascertain where the water comes from nor where it goes, yet it is always clear and fresh.

Lawyer—Now, Mr. Costello, will you have the goodness to answer me directly and categorically a few plain questions? Witness—Certainly, sir. "Now, Mr. Costello, is there a female at present living with you who is known in the neighbourhood as Mrs. Costello?" "There is." "Is she under your protection?" "She is." "Now, on your oath, do you maintain her?" "I do." "Have you ever been married to her?" "I have not." (Here several severe jurors scowled gloomily at Mr. Costello.) "That is all, Mr. Costello; you may go down." Opposing counsel—Stop one moment, Mr. Costello. Is the female in question your grandmother?" "Yes, she is."

AT THE PUMP-SHAFT.

"I shall not be able to run my engine to-night, wife," said John McDowell, wearily resting his head on his hand.

Poor Mrs. McDowell dropped down in a chair that was near.

"Well, if you can't, you can't, John," she said, "and that's all there is to it, I suppose."

"No, it isn't *all* there is to it," he answered. "If I am not there to-night the company will have a man in my place to-morrow. But I can't go. I can hardly breathe here, and in that close, dirty engine-room I would smother. It Marvine, the boss, only knew I was sick he could get some one till I am well—if I ever am," smiling faintly. "Last night I could hardly walk around to oil the engine, and I thought morning would never come. I could not go to-night if my life depended on it."

"You must not give up, John," Mrs. McDowell said, a suspicious moisture appearing in her eyes. "We've had lots of trouble since the strike, I know, but you have not missed a night in years, and the company cannot blame you now."

"There are some things women don't understand, and that's one of them," John McDowell said. "I've worn myself out in the company's service, but let me miss to-night, and I'd be discharged just the same as if I were a new hand."

He had to stop to catch his breath. When he was a young man he had run a pump inside, and the steam and foul air had given him the "miners' asthma," and though he had fought it for years, it had conquered at last.

"Won't Carson run in your place?" She asked.

"Not he. It would be asking too much of the man, for no one knows when I will be out again. Is Alice in?"

"She's in her room. Shall I call her?"

He nodded his head. "She can cheer us both up," he said.

Alice, their only child, nearly eighteen years of age, who had left the room but a few minutes previous to the time when John McDowell decided that he was not able to run the pump engine that had been under his care for nearly twenty years, was not long in answering her mother's call. What was her parents' surprise to see her clad in a heavy woollen dress when she came in.

"Where are you going, child?" her father asked.

"You are too sick to work to-night, and I am going in your place," she answered, looking from one to the other.

"You!" exclaimed her mother, in unfeigned astonishment.

"Why not? Haven't I often been there with father, and learned how to run the engine? I know when to put tallow in the cup, and how to oil every part," she said, with determination in her eyes and voice.

"How about the walking-beam at the top, and the plungers at the bottom of the shaft?" asked her father, gasping a little.

"When they need oiling I can go down the ladder and oil them, as I often have when you were there."

"And carry your lamp and oil-can?"

"Yes, father; you have seen me do it more than once."

"No, Alice," said her mother, gently, "you cannot do all that, it would be far too much for your strength."

"But I have, I can, and I will, rather than have father lose his place," Alice said, emphatically. "You know we need the money, and as long as father is sick, be it a week, or a month, I can run his engine and draw his pay."

Mr. McDowell smiled in spite of his weakness. "Well, wife, what do you think?" he asked.

"The girl is right," she answered. "It will not do to have you out of work, and I see no other way but for her to take your place till you are well, if the company don't object."

"I will see to that to-morrow," Alice said. "I thought it all over while you and mother were talking."

"Suppose something unusual should happen?"

"Then I will run down to the slope boiler-house, and tell the men there. I planned it while I was changing my dress, and I don't want either of you to worry about me. It's half-past six now, and I must hurry;" and, after kissing her father, she tied a hood over her head and hastened out in the gathering dusk, leaving her mother bemoaning the fate that had decreed her only child to be a girl.

It was nearly a mile to the pump shaft, across a common of waste land, where rock and "herny" coal had been dumped, leaving but little room for the sparse vegetation and weeds to grow up in. Over this Alice walked, brave-hearted and confident, stumbling now and then in her eagerness. Dark shadows and piles of rock surrounded her, while to her left, barely to be seen in the approaching darkness, the mining town of Carbondale nestled in the valley.

The darkness was complete when she reached the pump-shaft. As she opened the door and stepped into the engine room, the day-engineer, who was waiting for her to come, greeted her with an exclamation.

"What be you a-doin' here?" he asked.

"I've come to run the engine," she answered.

"What! You! Who iver heard the loik o' that? Does yer father know eet?"

"Yes, sir. He's been sick for a week—"

"I know."

"—And to-night he's too sick to come out, so I came. I have been here often enough with him to know how to attend to his duties."

"To be sure, if he's willin', I am," he said, taking up his pail. "There's nothin' special only to keep her well iled."

"I'll do that."

"If you don't they can't blame me. I've always attended to *my* part, and—oh, well, good-night," and he banged the door behind him, and Alice was alone.

Alone. With twelve weary hours ahead of her, and the puff—puff—puff of the steam at regular intervals outside, and the pound—pound—pound of the cog-wheels, meshing into each other, inside, as her only company!

She took up the oil-can and went around the engine, with the lamp in her hand, oiling every part until she came to the walking-beam which carried the rods to the water-cylinders at the bottom of the shaft.

It came quite close to her, and then, with a savage grind, disappeared in the darkness, only to come back again, bringing with it the cold, damp air from the shaft, and a volume of water which she could hear rushing and roaring outside.

Back and forth it moved, approaching till it almost touched her dress, and then disappearing; but remorselessly the engine drove it on, with its steady *puff—puff—puff*, and *pound—pound—pound*, until Alice grew weary of watching and listening. Setting down her lamp, she walked to the greasy, high-backed chair and watched the ceaseless motions of the fly-wheel.

The steam whispered to her in the cylinder and through the pipes at each successive stroke, and the water roared outside, making the night dismal and dreary, but Alice was brave and determined, though once she climbed to the high window and looked out across the waste land to see if there was a light burning at home.

She did not see any; it must be late.

What, eleven o'clock! She had been there nearly five hours. It was time to oil the engine again, and with it the bearings and pins on the walking-beam.

She had left her lamp standing on they stone foundation out by the shaft, and by its dim light she oiled the guides and crank-pin. With the can in her hand she approached the walking-beam, going and coming on its long sweep. To oil the pins she would have to jump on it!

A misstep would be fatal; it worked close between the two walls of stone, pausing at the end of each stroke before beginning another. As it passed her, going one way, she saw the round hole in its frame, brightened by use, and fastened her eyes on it.

Quickly, as she had often seen her father do, she sprang forward; her foot landed lightly in it, and her hand clutched the angle in the iron above. Then the walking-beam started the other way, carrying her on its resistless course.

Out—out—out it went, till she hung over the yawning pit, and heard the water dripping on the rocks below; now back on its long, circular sweep.

Out once more, deftly pouring oil on the massive journals, hanging there as it stopped before going back.

One, two, three seconds, it seemed, as she hung there, till it moved again. She looked down into the darkness below, clinging tightly to the greasy iron, a quick, startled glance into the depths, blacker than night, but a small, yellow flame, far down, caught her eyes.

The walking-beam gave its accustomed jerk; back she came, her heart beating quickly, and jumped to the stone where her lamp was placed.

Who was down the shaft?

The shaft had long been abandoned, and was only used to pump the water from new workings on higher ground. Whoever was down there had come in that way, Alice knew, as there was no other way to go down but on the ladders from the engine-room where she stood.

Did their presence bode good or evil? She must see!

Had she hesitated she would not have been true to her father's blood. To find out what they were doing she would have to descend the ladders. She could not take her light with her as that would attract attention.

For a moment she felt a little doubtful about being able to take so perilous a journey in the dark, but only for a minute. Opening the small door at the top of the shaft she saw the first ladder leading down into the pit, and grasping the topmost round with both hands she began the descent.

After the second step she was in darkness blacker than night. Round after round she descended till she reached the first platform. It was a small affair; only a heavy plank nailed between the buntings, but reaching out she felt the next ladder, and then the next.

On the fifth platform she stopped and looked over its edge. About two hundred feet below her the small, yellow flame was visible, moving around now and then, but too far off to betray any one's presence. She must go down further.

She had nothing to guide her but the sense of feeling. The least slip or the faintest noise would be alike fatal to her. Cautiously and silently she felt her way, the water from the rocks dripping on her, and the rods from the walking-beam, now far above her, lunging up and down in their bearings within reaching distance.

She could almost feel the darkness, so heavy it seemed, and the monotonous drip—drip of the water was painfully distinct. Down, and still down, till the tenth platform was reached.

Here she made another cautious reconnoisance. The light was plainer, and she imagined she saw several dusky outlines of men moving around; but she must descend still farther to see what they were doing.

She had made the descent many times before with her father, by the light of a lamp, and the knowledge she had gained of the ladders and platforms served her now. There were twenty-three ladders in all, each twenty feet long. On the twelfth one was a broken round. Her calculation was right, and she passed it safely.

When she reached the fifteenth platform she stopped again. Looking over its edge she saw the light was brighter, and its glow disclosed the presence of three men.

They were one—two—three, she counted, platforms below her. Sixty feet! Nearly to the bottom, but still she could not make out what they were doing. She resolved to descend to the next platform.

The water, which far above was in drops, now came down in small streams, and its noise drowned all other sounds, save the beat of the plungers in the water cylinder. It silenced her cautious footsteps, and she reached the platform without attracting their attention. Her heart was beating quickly with excitement as she looked down. She was near enough to see them, and what they were doing.

They were,—she could hardly keep back a cry of affright,—one of them had a wrench and was unscrewing the nuts from the bolts that held the guides in which the rods ran! If they loosened them all it would disconnect the engine and the pump, and the rods, with nothing to hold them in place, would strip the shaft of buntings and ladders!

The strike! Revenge on the company! All this flashed through her mind as she watched them, petrified with fright. The mutterings of their voices reached her.

How many more bolts to loosen before they would accomplish their vile work?

She turned and ran up the ladder. Gaining the platform she looked down again. What could she do? Her eyes, accustomed to the darkness, saw the wrench steadily at its work, and their upturned, harsh-looking faces, while one man held a lamp above his head. There could not be many more bolts to take out; she must not stand there and see everything sacrificed to their malice.

She felt the hard beating of her heart. It almost suffocated her. Her breath came fast. Then, with strength augumented by despair, she shoved against the ladder below her. It moved, balanced, and slowly, gathering speed as it circled over, fell, crashing, crashing—and she closed her eyes—down into the midst of them!

There was a wild cry from the men; the sound of the falling ladder echoed and re-echoed against the solid walls of the shaft until it died away. The water was still dripping, and the rods were lunging up and down, but no sound came from below, save from the plungers.

Up, now up! Ladder after ladder, till the engine room was reached. Pausing a moment she looked down the shaft. It was totally black. No yellow spot!

Nothing! The walking-beam came out to welcome her, and the cog-wheels pounded savagely, but leaving it all behind, she sped out across the rocks to the boiler-house beneath the hill.

It was a rough path. She stumbled many times in her haste and excitement, till, with dilated eyes, breathing heavily, she dashed into the fire-room.

The two men working there, shovelling coal in the furnace doors, stopped and looked up in surprise on her sudden appearance.

"Do you know where Mr. Marvine lives?" she asked. "One of you go for him. Quick! quick! Bring him back, and as many men as you can."

"Is —," one of them began to say.

"Yes, three men are dead or dying in the pump shaft."

They did not hesitate after that.

"I'll go, Jim," said one; "I'm a good runner."

"Hurry, then! You must hurry," she cried. "Bring him, and a doctor if you can. Go! and oh, be quick!"

Turning she ran out, leaving the man called Jim gazing after her, while the other man started on a run for the town.

Puff—puff—puff! The engine was still going. Some of the bolts had held! Pound—pound—pound! The cog-wheel still had plenty of work to do; and the walking-beam was coming and going on its long sweep, as she entered the engine-room.

With cautious footsteps she approached the shaft, leaned over, and looked down into its black depth. The water was dripping, and the cold, damp air fanned her heated face. Shuddering, she closed the door to shut the darkness out, and walked to the greasy, high-backed chair standing by the cylinder. Sinking into it she closed her eyes.

My story is about told. This all occurred some twenty years ago. The three men were found in the bottom of the shaft, hurled there by the breaking of the platform.

Luckily the ladder did not hit any of them, and as the distance was not great they were not severely injured. They will never forget their terrible experience. The ladder struck in the midst of them, and carried them down with it.

Neither will Alice ever forget. During the several months that Mr. McDowell lived, she continued to run the pump engine, but on the day "shift," and, strange as it may seem, she kept the position after her father's death, showing that the company remembered its brave defender.

I have never seen her, but the story was told me by one who heard it from her own lips.

Life in Japan.

From an article in the September *Century* by the artist Wores we quote the following: "In Japan women have always held a higher position than in other Asiatic countries. They go about freely wherever they please, and the seclusion of the Chinese is wholly unknown to them. The schools receive as many girls as boys; and as a result of my observations I can safely say, without idle compliment that the former are brighter than the latter.

"By degrees, and under favorable conditions for general observation, some of the causes of the people's happy spirit of independence began to be revealed to me. The simplicity of their lives, in which enters no selfish rivalry to outdo one another accounts in a large measure for this enviable result. Regarding one another very much as belonging to one family, their mode of life is more or less on the same plane, and consequently a spirit of great harmony prevails. A very small income is sufficient to supply the ordinary necessities of life, and everything else is secured with but little effort. Household effects are few and inexpensive; and should everything be destroyed by fire or lost in any way, it is not an irreparable calamity. All can be replaced at a small outlay and life go on as before.

"The tenant upon renting a house is put to little expense to furnish it; indeed, he requires absolutely no furniture at all. The clean, finely woven mats which cover the floor serve as table, chair and bed; and as it is the universal custom to remove the shoes before entering a house, there is no danger of one's bringing with him the dirt from the streets.

"His bedding consists of cotton quilts, which are spread on the floor at night, rolled together in the morning, and stored away in the closet during the day. A few pictures (*kakemona*) and specimens of beautiful script decorate the walls, a few vases contain sprays of flowers, and a number of cushions on the floor complete the furnishing of a room. Yet it does not feel empty or cheerless; for the general arrangement of harmonious colors, the different woods employed in its visible construction, and the beauty of the finished workmanship, make a most harmonious and pleasing combination. Paint is never used to cover the wood, much less to substitute a false grain."

Monkey Discipline.

Few persons ever have a chance to watch the actions of monkeys in a wild state, and tame ones mimic the life going on about them to such a degree that we can never feel sure their actions are not a reflection of our own. Mrs Gordon writes of them in India:

They were really very like human beings. I was one day watching an old female who had a young one by her side to whom she was giving small bits of bread, which she had evidently just received from my cook-room, and with which she was regaling herself at the same time.

Occasionally the little monkey would endeavor to snatch a bit of the bread before the mother was ready to give it to him, when she would administer correction in the shape of a gentle box on the ear.

She was in the act of doing this when one of my servants happened to come out. At once her demeanor changed. She snatched the little one to her bosom with every appearance of maternal solicitude, and did not put him down again until the man had retreated.

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	4.00 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.10 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.10 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	5.00 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. Lock boxes from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Choice pineapples at McGill's.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's

A. D. Urlin is erecting a new dwelling on Mary St.

WANTED—A good general servant, apply at the Manse.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

C. E. Doyle is the happiest man in town. Its a girl.

The long promised gravel is now being put on Main St.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

Mrs. Stone.of Highgate, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. Ruthven.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Miss Annie Leitch has been appointed organist in Knox church.

Choice seed wheat and timothy seed or sale at Sifton Bros'., Dutton.

Henry Hertel, of Guelph, is spending a few days with his brother here.

Court Nelson, I. O. F., has removed to its new quarters in Leitch's building.

The ENTERPRISE to any address from now till December 31st, 1890, for $1.

Found—An umberella. Owner can have it at this office on paying for this notice.

Chas. Shaw and wife, of Dunwich, left on Saturday on a visit to friends near Chicago.

Ed. Humpidge returned on Monday from a month's visit to London, Watford and Detroit.

The Misses Guthrie, of Ayr, spent a few days last week with Miss Minnie Hollingshead.

CHEAP WOOD— Edgings 25 cents per single load and listings 1 cent per bunch at the stave factory.

The Foresters' Band showed a decided improvement in their playing on Friday and Saturday evenings.

Thos. Wooldridge purchased a two-year old Hereford bull while at St. Thomas fair last week.

The next high school entrance examinations will be held on the 18th, 19th, and 20th of December, 1889,

Jno. Ruthven, of Missouri, Michigan, is on a short visit to his father, Archie Ruthven, and old friends here.

Two gangs of masons have arrived in town and are at work on the residences of H. Hollingshead and Jas. Wilkie.

Thos. S. Pool, of the Strathroy Collegiate Institute, spent Friday last with his old school, mate C. E. Knight.

The St. Thomas Times, a bright and lively daily, ever welcomed to our exchange table appeared in a complete new dress on Thursday.

The exports from the consular district of Port Stanley and St. Thomas to the United States during the past three months aggregated $126,149,21.

The meeting of the Young People's Society of Christian Advance will be held on Friday evening, October 11, for the election of officers for the ensuing term.

LOST—On Shackleton st, between Dutton and Iona Station, a lady's black hand satchel containing over $4 and a pair of lady's kid gloves. Finder will please leave it at this office

G. D. Ruthven left on Monday morning for Toronto where he will attend the Trinity Medical School. George's pleasant face will be greatly missed amongst his old friends in Dutton and Wallacetown.

Arthur E. Leitch left Monday night for Toronto, where he will attend school. He will be much missed in town and especially in Knox church, where he has presided at the organ with marked ability for some time.

Miss Annie Miller, of Lawrence, who was spending a few days with Mrs. D. J. McArthur, was called home Monday owing to the serious illness of her brother at Saginaw' Mich. Mrs. Miller has left for that place to attend him.

W. H. Nelson, pathmaster, kept a man busy all day Monday getting the sidewalks and crossings on Main st. thoroughly repaired, except where new buildings are being erected, and is consequence Main st. presented a far better appearance on Fair day.

For the guidance of sportsmen we publish an extract from the game laws as to the time allowed for killing birds and animals. Partridge—Sept. 1 to Jan. 1. Woodcock—Aug. 15 to Jan. 1.—Snipe, quail and golden plover—Sept. 1 to May 1. Geese—Sept. 1 to May 1. Hare—Sept. 1 to March 15. Beaver, mink, reindeer or caribou must not be killed till Oct. 15, 1895. Deer—Oct. 15 to Nov. 20.

Beginning October 1, no passengers will be permitted to ride on Michigan Central freight trains without special permits. The rule had been in force on the main line and air line divisions for some time, but is now extended to include all the branches.

The inaugural meeting of the Helping Hand Society will be held in the Methodist Church on Friday evening next. A good programme, consisting of quartettes, instrumental music and a lecture on "Canada—what shall be its future." Silver Collection at the close.

The gun club used the new Cleveland Blue Rock pigeons at their weekly shoot for the medal on Tuesday. Ed. Humpidge won the medal in shooting off a second tie with J. T. Sifton. Score—Jas. Bake 4, Wm. Eustes 3, C. E. Doyle 5, J. T. Sifton 6, Ed. Humpidge 6, Wm. James 5.

D. M. Gow, of Sunfield, Eaton Co. Mich., paid us a call on Monday. He is spending a few weeks with his brother at his old home here, and expresses himself much pleased with the improvements made in the ENTERPRISE this year, and would not be without it on any account.

Although there has not been much talk of incorporation lately the matter has by no means died out in the minds of our citizens. The necessity of the measure is becoming more and more apparent every day and the time is not far distant when Dutton will surely be incorporated as a village.

Owing to the large increase in his merchant tailoring business J. C. Hertel has found it necessary to get more room and is now using the upstairs portion of his store, which has just been vacated by the Foresters, as a work room. This will leave a much larger space for display on the grand floor. Nine persons now find steady employment in his shop.

In the Aldborough-Dunwich school matter it is pointed out that if the county council have a defective by-law, they can possibly remedy the defect at next session. It is also said that the Ontario Government, having by payments made to the district, and by official representation at the opening of the school, recognized the district, will not go back thereon even if it is found necessary to pass a special Act to put matters right.

At the Elgin Fall Assizes Monday afternoon the interpleader suit of Cusack vs. Cameron was tried. This was an action arising out of a seduction case in which Miss Annie Cusack, of Wallacetown, obtained $1,000 damages for seduction against Alex. Cameron, of the same village. An execution was placed in the hands of Sheriff Brown, who seized certain chattels to the value of $400. Defendant's father, Peter, and Angus Cameron, now claim that the seizure was illegal and that the goods belonged to them, having been purchased from the defendant before he absconded to the States. Judgment was reserved.

The hopes of an abundant harvest and a consequent revival of trade, so generally entertained in the early summer, have not been realized. Wheat, which seemed sure to yield thirty or forty bushels per acre, returns but half the amount, and that of an inferior quality. The fruit crop was almost destroyed by the June frost, and more recently the drought in Ontario has materially lessened the products of the dairy. In view of these facts it behooves farmers and retail merchants to buy closely and carefully, for the day of reckoning surely comes. There has already been too much credit given, and the only hope is in getting gradually nearer a cash or short date credits as a basis of trade. The curse of the credit system will be felt more than ever this year as many have bought on credit things which were not absolutely necessary, relying upon the prospects of good crops, and will find it very difficult, if not altogether impossible, to meet their payment this fall.

Born.

DOYLE—In Dutton, on September 29th, the wife of C E Doyle, of a daughter.

MANN—In Dutton, on September 26th, the wife of Rev J W Mann, of a daughter.

DUNCANSON—In Dutton, on September 28th, the wife of Peter Duncanson, of a son.

Sale Register

Auction sale of farm stock and Implements, on lot 20, con. 6, Dunwich, on Saturday October 5, 1889, at 1 o'clock p. m. P. Duncanson, auctioneer, Matthew Patterson, proprietor.

THE MARKETS.

DUTTON.

Wheat per bushel (standard)	82	"	.82
Oats " "	00	"	00
Peas " "	00	"	00
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	0.00	to	0.00
Timothy per bush	1.75	"	2.25
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.50	"	1.50
Potatoes " "	50	"	50
Honey, extracted, per lb	10	"	10
Honey, comb, per lb	12½	"	12½
Butter per pound	17	"	18
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Eggs per dozen	14	"	14
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt.	75	"	75
Flour per cwt,	2.25	"	2.50
Wool, per lb	18	"	20

TORONTO.

Spring wheat, $.85 to $0.90; red winter wheat, $0.85 to $0.90; peas, 54c to 54c; oats, 30c to 32c.; eggs, per doz, 15c to 16c; butter, per lb 15c to 16c.

ST. THOMAS.

Wheat, old, 90c. to 93c.; wheat, new, 80c. to 85c.; butter, 25c. to 25c.; eggs, 14c. to 15c.; oats, 25c to 30c; peas, 50c to 55c.

Victoria Carbolic Salve is a wonderful healing compound for cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, boils, piles, pimples, &c.

WHY COUGH,

WHEN a few doses of **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral** will relieve you? Try it. Keep it in the house. You are liable to have a cough at any time, and no other remedy is so effective as this world-renowned preparation. No household, with young children, should be without it. Scores of lives are saved every year by its timely use.



Amanda B. Jenner, Northampton, Mass., writes: "Common gratitude impels me to acknowledge the great benefits I have derived for my children from the use of Ayer's most excellent Cherry Pectoral. I had lost two dear children from croup and consumption, and had the greatest fear of losing my only remaining daughter and son, as they were delicate. Happily, I find that by giving them Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, on the first symptoms of throat or lung trouble, they are relieved from danger, and are becoming robust, healthy children."

"In the winter of 1885 I took a bad cold which, in spite of every known remedy, grew worse, so that the family physician considered me incurable, supposing me to be in consumption. As a last resort I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and, in a short time, the cure was complete. Since then I have never been without this medicine. I am fifty years of age, weigh over 180 pounds, and attribute my good health to the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral."—G.W. Youker, Salem, N. J.

"Last winter I contracted a severe cold, which by repeated exposure, became quite obstinate. I was much troubled with hoarseness and bronchial irritation. After trying various medicines, without relief, I at last purchased a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. On taking this medicine, my cough ceased almost immediately, and I have been well ever since."—Rev. Thos. B. Russell, Secretary Holston Conference and P. E. of the Greenville District, M. E. C., Jonesboro, Tenn.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

STREETSVILLE, P. Q., May 3, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen.—I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for **Spavins** and also in a case of lameness and **Stiff Joints** and found it a sure cure in every respect. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.



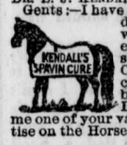
Very respectfully yours, CHARLES J. BLACKALL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ST. THOMAS, P Q., April 22, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents:—I have used a few bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure on my colt, which was suffering from Influenza in a very bad form, and can say that your Kendall's Spavin Cure made complete and rapid cure. I can recommend it as the best and most effective liniment I have ever handled. Kindly send me one of your valuable books entitled "A Treatise on the Horse." Yours respectfully,



I. F. WILKINSON.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

FORT ELLICE, MAN., May 10, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen:—I always keep your Kendall's Spavin Cure and Blister on hand and they have never failed in what you state they will do. I have cured a bad case of Spavin and also two cases of Ringbone of years standing, on mares which I bought to breed from, and have not seen any signs of disease in their offspring. Yours truly,



D. J. O'KEEFFE.

Price **$1** per bottle, or six bottles for **$5**. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

—NEW—

BUTCHER SHOP

McNULTY & GRAHAM beg to announce to residents of Dutton and vicinity that they have opened a new Butcher Shop in the stand formerly occupied by Jas Bake, opposite McDougall's store,

MAIN STREET, DUTTON,

Where they will keep constantly on hand a choice supply of

FRESH and SALT MEATS

At the lowest living prices

MEAT PROMPTLY DELIVERED.

FARMERS SUPPLIED AT THEIR HOMES

☞A call solicited

McNULTY & GRAHAM.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

J. C. HERTEL,

Merchant Tailor,

Wishes to announce to the public that he has now on hand one of the

LARGEST AND FINEST SELECTIONS of WOOLENS

That he has ever yet shown, in

Black Worsted Suitings, the best Line of Scotch Tweed Suitings, Blue Serges, Overcoatings, Trouserings and Fine Canadian Goods.

You will find a well assorted stock at prices that cannot be beaten.

In ordering Clothing this fall you will consult your own interests by looking through my stock and will find that a more complete range in every particular is not to be found in the West.

J. C. HERTEL, Merchant Tailor.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor,

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

EARLY CLOSING

WE, the undersigned merchants of Dutton, hereby agree to close our respective places of business during the nine months commencing October 2nd, 1889, at the hour of 8 p. m., on each and every business day of the week, Saturdays excepted. No goods will be sold to any customer after that hour either directly or indirectly, except in cases of absolute and immediate necessity, arising through sickness, accident or death.

JAS. MCDOUGALL, HOCKIN & POOL,
F. W. DRAKE, J. C. HERTEL,
L. J. WILLSON & CO., A. E. WHITE,
M. C. LEITCH, URLIN BROS.

DR. FOWLER'S SGD

EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC and CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS MADE special arrangements whereby he is enabled to advance funds on farm security at very low rates and easy terms of payment. The loan completed on the day of application.

A. MCCRIMMON,
St. Thomas.

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY
WITH
N. PHELPS,
Agent for the following Companies:--

MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000.

CITY OF LONDON, (England,) Capital, £2,000,000 sterling.

WATERLOO MUTUAL, of Waterloo, Assets above all Liabilities, $186,266.

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

NORMAN PHELPS, Dutton, Ont.

LOOK!

DUTTON

MEAT MARKET.

THE UNDERSIGNED having opened a new butcher shop next door to C. E. Doyle's, Main street, Dutton, will keep constantly on hand a good supply of the best

FRESH MEATS

At Moderate Prices.

Orders promptly filled and delivered to any part of the town.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WM. HALES.

CHEAP

EXCURSIONS!

—VIA—

Michigan Central R.R.

SEPT. 27 & 28.

On the above dates excursion tickets will be issued from stations in Canada to

DETROIT, BAY CITY, SAGINAW, GRAND RAPIDS, CHICAGO, AND CINCINNATI,

At greatly reduced rates, good to return not later than Oct. 14th. For further particulars see posters or call on M.C.R. agents.

JNO. G. LAVEN, Can. Pass. Agent. F. J. ARMSTRONG, Ticket Agent.

A COOK BOOK FREE

By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

THRESHER'S BOOKS.

N. PHELPS has only a small number of thresher's books left on hand and those wanting them should call on him early, First come, surely served.

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 41. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1889. WHOLE No. 375.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. G. RUTHVEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., office in the Advance building, adjoining McIntyre's bank. Residence corner Shackleton St. and McArthur Avenue.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton. ☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, d DUTTON.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON. Commissioner in the High Court. ☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.

Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.

S. JOHN SCHULTE, OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment. ERMATINGER & ROBINSON, Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST. D. D. S.—Pennsylvania. L. D. S.—Ontario. 351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M.D.C.M., Trinity University; L.R.C.P. London, Eng.; L. R.C.S., Edinburg; L.M. Edinburg and London; F.T.M.S., Toronto; M.C.P. & S., Ont. ☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed. F. A. HUMPIDGE, Office—Front Street. Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Ridgetown	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	‡10 09	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	‡10 18	12 30
Dutton	9 09	‡10 28	12 57
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN, Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

HURON AND MIDDLESEX MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured	$2,518,061.00
Assets	106,524,53

R. S. MURRAY, ESQ., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE SALE AND EXCHANGE LIST

NOTE.—In writing in reference to any of the following properties always use the number and address this office. No charge unless a deal is made.

1 A first-class farm in the Township of Mosa, for sale or exchange for established grocery in a thriving village, contains 90 acres, has good buildings, splendid water and is one of the best farms in Mosa Township.

2 A good building lot in Dutton wanted. Must be high and dry and in a good locality. One-quarter or one-fifth acre.

3 A 100-acre farm, lot 18, con. 3, Township of Dunwich, for sale at a bargain. Clay loam soil, comfortable frame house and barn, first-class orchard, two splendid wells of excellent water. Fifty per cent. of purchase money to be paid down, balance on time to suit purchaser. A good chance for anyone wishing to secure an improved farm.

4 Good sound general purpose mare for sale, seven years old, a splendid worker and driver, in foal to King Haddo, Jr. May be seen at Ferguson's livery, Dutton.

5 A house and lot for sale. A comfortable house with a large lot, good water, etc., situated south of the railway. Easy terms.

6 A residence and lot on Nancy street, Dutton, for sale or to rent. House contains 8 rooms with summer kitchen and woodshed, a first class cellar under the house. There also on the lot a good stable and barn, and choice bearing fruit trees. Soft and hard water.

Dutton Iron and Pump Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

Agents for Threshers, Engines, Binders, Reapers, Mowers and S X Centre Plows.

Manufacturers of the Iron Truss Harrows, Rollers, Cultivators and the celebrated Dutton Pumps, which are taking the lead. Why? Because we use the best porcelain and brass cylinder and iron bucket that money can produce.

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

MARSH & KIEFER, Successors to C. W. ALLEN.

The Star Loan Company

181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate ☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT

BY WEARING ONLY

LAZARUS' RENOWNED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.

THESE Spectacles and Eye-Glasses have been used for the past 35 years and give unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world, never tiring the eye and lasting many years without change. R. A. KIRLAND, Druggist, Dutton, sole agent for Dutton. DR. J. M. EATON, Druggist, West Lorne, sole agent for West Lorne.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

Cleanse the System

DO IT NOW

With that most reliable medicine—Paine's Celery Compound. It purifies the blood, cures Constipation, and regulates the liver and kidneys, effectually cleansing the system of all waste and dead matter.

Paine's Celery Compound

Combines true nerve tonic and strengthening qualities, reviving the energies and spirits.

"I have been troubled for some years with a complication of difficulties. After trying various remedies, and not finding relief, I tried Paine's Celery Compound. Before taking one full bottle the long troublesome symptoms began to subside, and I can truly say now, that I feel like a new man. Digestion has improved, and I have gained ten pounds in weight since I have commenced taking the Compound."

HONESTUS STEARNS, Felchville, Vt.

$1.00. Six for $5.00. At Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., MONTREAL.

ANY ONE CAN DYE DIAMOND DYES

A Dress, or a Coat, Ribbons, Feathers, Yarns, Rags, etc. — *Any Color* FOR TEN CENTS

and in many other ways SAVE Money, and make things look like NEW, by using DIAMOND DYES. The work is easy, simple, quick; the colors the BEST and FASTEST known. Ask for DIAMOND DYES and take no other.

For Gilding or Bronzing Fancy Articles USE **DIAMOND PAINTS.** Gold, Silver, Bronze, Copper. Only 10 Cents.

A COOK BOOK FREE

By mail to any lady sending us her post office address.

Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

FOR THE BEST ICE CREAM

—CALL AT—

The New Ice Cream Parlor and Lunch Rooms,

Next door to Jas. McDougall's, Dutton.

Lemonade and Summer Drinks,

Hot Tea and Coffee served at all Hours.

Strawberries, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas and all kinds of Fruit in Season.

A full stock of the Freshest and Choicest Confectionery.

Canned Goods, Pickles, &c.

Give Me a Call.

MRS. A. SMITH.

IMPROVED LAND FOR SALE

—IN THE—

TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK, BANKER, DUTTON.

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities.

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

WEST ELGIN FAIR.

PRIZE LIST.

HORSES.

Three-year-old Mare or Gelding, general purpose, R McKay, Peter Campbell, Joseph Pearce. Two-year-old Mare or Gelding, general purpose, R McMillan Mungo McFarlane, Jas Lunn. One-year-old Colt or Filly, general purpose, R. Fonger, Mal Campbell, John Patton. Three-year-old Mare or Gelding, roadster, Duncan Campbell, Alex McWilliam, D McCallum, Two-year-old Mare or Gelding, roadster, J Patterson, Schleihauf Bros, Geo Fearnley & Son. One-year-old Colt or Filly, roadster, J W Lumley, Jno Patton. Three-year-old Mare or Gelding, carriage, DG McTavish, J D McIntyre, D P Graham. Two-year-old Mare or Gelding, carriage, Gregor McGregor, S D Pollard, Fred Moore. One-year-old Colt or Filly, carriage, Neil Graham, Alex McBride, R Kerr. Three-year-old, draught, Peter Campbell, Dugald McFarlane, Campbell Bros. Two-year-old, draught, John Gunning, A J McCallum. One-year-old, draught, Ed McKellar, Brown Bros. Brood Mare, roadster, A. Keilor, Angus Campbell, Jas Riddle. Brood Mare, carriage, Neil Graham, W H Farr, M Silcox. Brood Mare, agricultural, Edward McKellar, D D McArthur, D. McBride. Sucking Colt, general purpose, Dug McFarlane, Thos Kerr, J. H. McIntyre. Sucking Colt, roadster, A Keilor, Jas Riddle, Angus Campbell. Sucking Colt, carriage, Mat Silcox, Arch McPherson, Neil Graham. Sucking Colt, draught, John Gunning, Brown Bros. Edward McKellar. Span of horses, agricultural. D K McRae, Thos Kerr, Edward McKellar. Span of horses, general purpose, Campbell Bros, Daniel Graham, Jno A McKay. Span carriage horses, James Land, Wm Kerr, J J Sifton. Span roadsters, to harness, Peter Cameron, Jas Gilbert, Wm Philpot. Single carriage horse, Rob't Kerr, Geo Ordish under protest, Wm Church. Saddle horse, Jas Gilbert, W. T. Keilor, Dan Decow. Special trot, P J Henry, J F Howe, Geo Ordish. Boys' race, W T Keilor, Otto Schleihauf. Farmers' trot, Joseph Sneckenberger, J T Howe, D McCallum. Lady drivers, Mrs Clark, Miss Stacey. Messrs. Leitch & Mitton's special for Bonair's colts, Arch McPherson, A Kerr. Messrs. McGregor & McCallum's special for best six colts sired by Western Wilkes (4566), A Keilor, R. Kerr, Angus Campbell, Neil Graham, A J Leitch, Jas Riddle. Duncan McIntyre's special for Lapidist colts, Matthew Silcox, J McBride. A P Campbell's special for Sum and Substance's colts, Brown Bros, Edward McKellar, T Kerr.

CATTLE.

Durhams—Aged bull, Mungo McNabb. Two-year-old bull, Joseph Pearce, R. Garbutt. Yearling bull, Duncan Thompson, J R Cameron. Bull calf, Joseph Bobier, Brown Bros, D Brown. Aged cow, Brown Bros, J L Pearce, D Brown. Three-year-old cow, Brown Bros, Mungo McNabb. Two-year-old heifer, J L Pearce, Brown Bros, Mungo McNabb. Yearling heifer, Brown Bros, Mungo McNabb, J L Pearce. Heifer calf, Jos. Pearce, John L Pearce, Brown Bros. Herd of Durhams, Brown Bros.

Grade—Aged cow, Brown Bros, Joseph Pearce, Thos L Pearce. Three-year-old cow, Thos L. Pearce, Angus Campbell. Two-year-old heifer, Joseph Pearce, Thos L Pearce, Angus Campbell. One-year-old heifer, Joseph Bobier, A D Campbell, Angus Campbell. Grade herd, Thos L Pearce, Angus Campbell.

Working oxen and steers—Working oxen, Geo Birner. Fat ox or steer, Jos Pearce, Joseph Bobier, Brown Bros. Fat cow or heifer, Brown Bros, Thos L Pearce. Three-year-old steers, Brown Bros, Angus Campbell. Two-year-old steers, Jos Pearce, Joseph Bobier, Angus Campbell. Yearling steers, Joseph Bobier, Jos Pearce, Brown Bros. Pair steer calves, Angus Campbell, A D Campbell.

Hereford Bull, Thos Wooldridge.

SHEEP.

Leicester—Aged ram, Mungo McNabb, J R Cameron. One-year-old ram, Mungo McNabb. Ram lamb, Mungo McNabb, W H Ford, Wm Ford. Two ewes, aged, Mungo McNabb. Shearling ewes, W Ford, Mungo McNabb, C J Campbell. Two ewe lambs, W Ford, M McNabb, W H Ford. Flock of Leicester sheep. Mungo McNabb.

Lincoln and other long wool—Aged ram, C J Campbell John L Pearce. One-year-old-ram, Wm Ford, Mungo McNabb, Ram lamb, C J Campbell, Thos Wooldridge, J R Cameron. Two aged ewes, C J Campbell. Two yearling ewes, C J Campbell, W H Ford, Wm Ford. Two ewe lambs, C J Campbell, J L Pearce. Flock of Lincolns, C J Campbell. Fat ewe or wether, long wool, Mungo McNabb.

Southdowns—Ram lamb, N V Havens & Sons, T N Havens. Two aged ewes, T N Havens. Two ewe lambs, N V Havens & Sons, T N Havens.

Oxfords, etc.—Aged ram, Brown Bros, Jas Murison. Shearling ram, Brown Bros, Alex McIntyre. Two aged ewes, D Brown, Brown Bros. Two shearling ewes, Brown Bros, James Murison. Ewe lambs, Brown Bros, D Brown. Flock of Oxfords, etc., Brown Bros.

Merinos—Aged ram, R Bailey, George Deo, Bailey & Son. Shearling ram, R Bailey, Bailey & Sons, G Deo. Ram lamb Bailey & Son, R Bailey, G Deo. Aged ewes, R Bailey, Bailey & Son, Geo Deo. Shearing ewes, Bailey & Son, R Bailey G Deo. Two ewe lambs, Geo Deo, R Bailey, Bailey & Son. Flock of Merinos, R Bailey. Fat ewe or wether, R Bailey, Bailey & Son.

HOGS.

Berkshire—Aged boar, Ben Johnston, Jno Ferguson, G Fearnley & Son. Boar under 6 months, B E Sifton, G Fearnley & Son, Ben Johnston. Aged sow, Geo Fearnley & Son, Ben Johnston. Sow over 6 and under 12 months, Jonas A Page, J Speakman. Sow under 6 months, John Ferguson, A Keilor, Alex Erskine.

Suffolk—Aged boar, Ben Johnston, John Collins, G Fearnley & Son. Boar over 6 and under 12 months, Ben Johnston, John Collins, G Fearnley & Son. Aged sow, G Fearnley & Son, John Collins, Ben Johnston. Sow over 6 and under 12 months, John Collins, Ben Johnston, Geo Fearnley & Son. Sow under 6 months, Ben Johnston, G Fearnley & Son, R Johnston.

Chester White—Aged boar, Ben Johnston, B E Sifton. Boar over 5 and under 12 months, Ben Johnston, R Johnston. Boar under 6 months, Ben Johnston, R Johnston, Aged sow, Ben Johnston, B E Sifton. Sow over 6 and under 12 months Ben Johnston, B E Sifton, R Johnston. Sow under 6 months, B E Sifton, Ben Johnston, R Johnston. Sweepstakes prize, sow and 4 pigs, B E Sifton.

POULTRY.

Pair White Leghorns, Isaac Walker Pair Brown Leghorns, Isaac Walker. Pair Partridge Cochins, Jno L Pearce, Jno Collins. Black Cochins, John Burdon, White Cochins, John Collins. Brahmas, light, Cecil Claris, Isaac Walker. Black Hamburgs, A W R Burdon, John Burdon. Hamburgs, golden pencilled, John Burdon. Hamburgs, silver pencilled, John Burdon. Hamburgs, silver spangled, Isaac Walker, John Burdon. Dorkins, silver grey, Isaac Walker. Black Spanish, J Clark, Isaac Walker. Polands, white crested, Alex McBride. Houdans, John Burdon. Plymouth Rocks, Isaac Walker. Plymouth Rocks, white, John Collins. Game, black red, Isaac Walker, Game, duckwing, J B Swaffield, Issac Walker. Game, pile, J B Swaffield, John Collins. Bantams, game black red, J Collins. Bantams, game brown red, G Fearnley & Son. Bantams, game, duckwing, G Fearnley & Son. Langshams, John Collins, Isaac Walker. Wyandottes, John Collins, Isaac Walker. Minocras, black, John Collins. Turkeys, Mammoth Bronze, Isaac Walker, John Patton. Geese, Bremen or Embden, A McIntyre. Geese, Toulouse, John Collins, John Patton. Geese, any other kind, John Collins, J Clark. Ducks, Rouen, Thos L Pearce. Ducks, Pekin, Geo Deo, J L Pearce. Ducks, any other variety, B E Sifton. Guinea fowl, John Patton. Collection of pigeons, Geo S Docker, Wm Philpot.

CHICKENS.

Leghorns, white, Isaac Walker, Cecil Claris. Leghorns, brown, Adam Glenn, Isaac Walker. Leghorns, rose comb, Isaac Walker. Cochins, buff, John Burdon. Cochins, partridge, John Collins. Cochins, black, John Burdon, A W R Burdon. Brahmas, light, Cecil Claris. Hamburgs, black, John Burdon, A W R Burdon. Hamburgs, golden spangled, A W R Burdon. Hamburgs, silver spangled, Isaac Walker, A W R Burdon. Dorkins, silver grey, Isaac Walker. Spanish, black, Isaac Walker. Plymouth Rock, Jonas A Page, Isaac Walker. Game, black red J B Swaffield. Game, pile, John Collins, J B Swaffield. Bantams, black red, game, J Ferguson. Langshams, John Collins. Wyandottes, J Collins, Isaac Walker. Minorcas, black, Isaac Walker, John Collins. Turkeys, mammoth bronze, Isaac Walker. Turkeys, any other kind, G S Docker. Geese, Toulouse, J Patton.

HOME MANUFACTURES.

Quilt in piecework, Geo White, H Ripley and D McCallum, Alex McCallum and J Patton. Fancy needle work, Mrs Oill, Alex McCallum, J H McIntyre. Coverlet, single, cotton, J Hamilton, Clark Bros, H T Shaw. Coverlet, double, wool and cotton, John Patton, Matthew Silcox, Alex McCallum and G Clark. Counterpanes, domestic work, Mrs Bessie McGregor, G Clark. Counterpanes, knitted, Lizzie Skinner, J H McIntyre. Woolen shawl, Mrs H Silcox, Jno Patton. Flannel shirt Jno Patton, Matthew Silcox, Jno McVannel. White shirt, man's, Jno McVannel, A Graham, Mrs F Else. White shirt, boy's, John Lanning, Mrs Else. Pair woolen hose, Jno Patton, A Graham, H T Else. Pair woolen socks, Jno Patton, G. Clark, A McFarlane. Pair cotton hose, Matthew Silcox, Mrs H Silcox, Arch Graham. Pair cotton socks, Mrs F Else. Pair woolen mitts, plain, gent's, Mrs H Silcox, Thos Lyons, Jno Patton. Pair woolen mitts, fancy, gent's, John Patton, W V Havens & Son, Mrs F Else. Pair woolen mitts, plain, lady's, Jno Patton, Stephen Backus. Pair woolen mitts, fancy, lady's, John Lanning, Jno Patton, Alex McCallum,

(Continued on fifth page.)

A STRANGE COMPACT

It was a dreary night in the winter of 17—. Outside, a heavy fog filled the narrow unsavoury streets of the great English Metropolis, and the lungs and eyes of such unfortunates as chanced to be abroad. It even invaded the small wooden sanctums of the night watchmen, interfering with slumbers to which the inmates were both by age and office entitled. Across the river, in the dingy ill-paved lanes of the Borough, the fog seemed at its worst, a light warmish haze being the only indication of the presence of those shops which still remained open, and round which small ill-clad urchins with the most unmistakable intentions persistently hovered.

"A sweet night for footpads," muttered young Dr. Mostyn, as he disengaged himself from a chance recontre with a post, and felt his way along by tapping with his stout stick at the housewalls, a proceeding by which he had already severely damaged the legs of three of his suffering fellow-creatures and poked a large hole in the kitchen window of a fourth. "And now," he continued, talking to himself for the sake of company, "for home and supper and a fire. —Ah, and a patient or two, perhaps. Who knows?"

At this cheering prospect his spirits rose, and he banged mightily at the wall with his stick in consequence, until at length, coming to a small street on his right, he turned smartly down, and having made sure of his own door, knocked briskly at it.

"Who's there?" cried a shrill female voice in response.

"It's I, Bet," said her master. "Open the door, my good girl."

"Not if I knows it," was the cheering reply. "You take yourself off, young man, whoever you are. There's two bulldogs and three men with loaded guns standing by me, to say nothing"——

"Open the door, Bet!" roared her master through the keyhole. "Don't you know me?"

"Is it nine o'clock, or is it eleven?" propounded the damsel; "because if it's eleven o'clock, my eyes deceive me: and if it's nine o'clock, your voice deceives me. for the doctor said he'd be at home at eleven and not before; and considering the fog, I should say a good deal arter."

"Open the door!" said the surgeon sharply. "I'm back already because my patient's dead. Come; open at once!"

There was a creaking and shooting of bolts as he finished speaking; and the door being cautiously opened, discovered an angular woman of some five-and-thirty years whose nervous face cleared directly she saw her master. "I'm asking your pardon for keeping you so long, sir," said she; "but one never knows who's who; and judging by the noises and runnings, there's been rare doings round the corner to night."

"Anybody been in, Bet?" asked the surgeon, as, ten minutes later, he sat down to a carefully grilled chop.

"Not a soul," replied his hand maiden.

"And a nice person you would be to open the door, if an accident *had* arrived."

"Oh, I should have opened it at once," said Bet with decision. "Directly they used the word 'accident,' I should have opened it and chanced it."

Her master, smiling at her devotion, drew his chair to the fire, and having carefully filled a long clay pipe, fell to smoking with an air of great enjoyment and content. Then, thinking it extremely unlikely that he would be disturbed at that late hour, he dismissed his retainer to her quarters in a neighbouring house, and being left to himself, lapsed into a brown study.

It might have been the fog, or it might have been the unexpected death of his patient; whatever the cause, his thoughts took a very gloomy direction indeed, and he shook his head despondingly as he thought of his future prospects. His mood was not made more cheerful by the room, which was large and dark, and panelled with oak, and ornamented with battered oil portraits of dead and gone worthies, with whom he claimed some kinship more or less remote, who seemed to stare at him to-night in a particularly ghostly not to say wooden manner. Besides all this, he was in love; and he had no sooner built a magnificent castle—in the air and placed *her* in it, than an anything but airy landlord called for the rent, and the dream was spoiled.

He had been sitting thus for some time, nursing his woes and sipping a glass of hot cognac which he had prepared, when he was disturbed by a loud imperative knocking at the front door; whereat he snatched up one of the guttering candles and marched down the narrow stairs to open it. The feeble light of the candle, when he had done so, showed him a tall, strongly built man of middle age, whose naturally fine proportions were increased by the fog, which clung to them and exaggerated them. The surgeon noted that he was richly clad, and also that the embossed hilt of a sword protruded from the skirts of his coat, while his face, from some powerful emotion, was pale and drawn.

"Are you the surgeon?" asked the newcomer abruptly.

"At your service," was the reply.—"Come in."

The stranger obeyed, and waiting until the surgeon had secured the door, followed him upstairs.

"Examine me!" said he, taking off his laced coat and standing pale and upright before him.

"Unfasten your shirt," said the other, falling in with his strange humour and commencing a careful examination.

"Well?" inquired the stranger when he had finished.

"Sound as a bell and as hard as oak."

"Not likely to die suddenly?" suggested his visitor.

"No. I should think that that would be the last thing to happen to you," replied the puzzled surgeon.—"Why, what is the matter with you? Do you feel ill?"

"No; I feel hale and strong, capable of enjoying life with the best. I've never had an illness in my life. But for all that, I shall die at midnight."

"Of course," said the surgeon, somewhat provoked at all this mystery, "If you are going to kill yourself, you can speak with more authority as to the time than anybody else."

"I have no intention of committing suicide," was the stern rejoinder. "Nevertheless, at midnight my time expires. The manner of my death is unknown to me; but I shall never see the lifting of this dreadful blackness, which on my last night upon earth has fitly interposed itself between me and the heaven I have renounced."

The surgeon, listening to this strange outburst, turned to the table, and filling a glass with brandy, handed it to his extraordinary patient. "'Twill put heart into you," said he.

"But not a soul," said the other; and shuddering convulsively, drank it at a draught; then placing the glass upon the table, he drew a purse from his pocket and looked at the surgeon. "Your fee?"

"Nothing. I know not what your trouble is; but I wish much that I could help you."

"I'm past all help," said the other sadly, moving towards the door; then pausing, as the surgeon took up one of the candles to light him down, he said in irresolute tones: "As you shall judge, if you care to hear?"

"By all means," said Mostyn heartily, as, replacing the candle, he poked the fire and drew up a chair for his visitor.

"Twenty years ago," said the latter, accepting the proffered seat and leaning towards the surgeon, "my circumstances were very different from what they are now. Young and strong, I had at the death of my parents rejected the bread of dependence offered me by relatives, and full of hope, had come to London to make my fortune. It proved to be harder work than I had anticipated; and in a very short while I was reduced to the verge of starvation. One dreadful night, of which this is the twentieth anniversary, I was half-crazed with poverty and despair. For two days I had not tasted food, nor did I see the slightest prospect of obtaining any. Add to this, I was deeply in love, though unhappily the interference of those who should have been our best friends kept us apart. As I crouched shivering in the garret which served me for a lodging, I think I must have gone a little bit mad." He broke off suddenly, as though unwilling to continue, and stared gloomily at the fire.

"Well?" said the surgeon, who had been listening with much interest.

"Have you ever heard of compacts with the Evil One?" demanded the stranger.

"I have heard of such things," replied the surgeon, on whose spirits the occasion and the visitor were beginning to tell.

"I made one," said the other hoarsely. "Crouched by the empty grate, which mocked me with its cold bars and white ashes, my thought turned, as though directed by some unseen power, to all that I had heard and read of such compacts. As my mind dwelt upon it, the subject lost much of its horror, until a gentle rustling in the neighborhood of the fire drove me with quaking heart to my feet. My fears, however, were momentary, and with fierce determination I called upon my unseen visitor to lend me his awful aid. As I spoke, the sounds suddenly ceased, and a voice seemed to cry in my ear: "Write, write!" I dragged a small table into the moonlight, which struggled through the begrimed panes of the window, and with my own blood and the miserable stump of a pen, wrote out the terms of an agreement with the Prince of Darkness, possessed, as I did so, with the horrible consciousness of something in the room watching me. I vowed that if for twenty years he gave me wealth and the possession of her whom I loved better than my own life, my soul should be the forfeit. If the next morning brought change of fortune, I should take it for a sign that he had accepted my conditions. I signed it, and swooned.—When I awoke from the sleep into which the stupor had merged, the sun was shining brightly into my foul lodging, and below was a messenger who brought me news of a large fortune which had fallen to me through the death of an uncle. God forbid that my rash vow should have had aught to do with it! Since then, everything has prospered with me. I married the woman I loved. We have a large family. I have kept my secret to myself. To-night at twelve, my time expires."

"The change in your fortunes was a mere coincidence," said the surgeon uneasily.

"Another coincidence for you, then," said his visitor, whose face was now livid. "In the morning, when I awoke, the agreement which I had left on the table had disappeared."

Mostyn rosé and, taking great care not to extinguish the flames, snuffed the candles.

"As I supposed my death would be a strictly natural one," continued the stranger, "I thought I would consult a surgeon, in order to see whether my heart was sound, or whether I was to die as I have said, in a perfectly natural manner owing to its disease. A watchman whom I met directed me to your door."

"Do you live in the neighborhood?"

"No—at Westminster," was the reply. "But having put all my affairs in order, and wishing that my dear ones should be no witnesses of my death, I have been roaming about the streets to meet it there."

"Alone?" queried the wondering surgeon.

"I—hope so," said the other shuddering.

"Be guided by me," said the surgeon earnestly, "Return to your home, and forget all about this mysterious compact you fancy you have made."

His companion shook his head and turned to the door.

"Are you going to roam about in the fog again?" asked Mostyn.

"Unless you will let me stay here," said the other, glancing at him wistfully. "You are not nervous?—you do not think I shall die?"

"You will die of fright if you die at all," said the surgeon sturdily. "But stay and welcome, if you will." And to avoid the thanks of his guest, he poked the fire until the resulting blaze almost caused the candles to snuff themselves out with envy.

For some time they sat silent. The streets were now entirely deserted, and no sound save the flickering of the fire disturbed the silence of the room. Then the surgeon arose and, upon hospitable thought intent, busied himself with the little spirit-case which stood on the sideboard; and after sundry most musical gurglings from the bottle as it confided its contents to the glasses, appeared in his place again with two steaming potations and a sugar-bowl. "Cognac," said he, "with all its fiery nature subdued, now in its tranquil old age."

"Thanks," said his visitor, taking the proffered glass. "The last toast I shall drink: Long life to you." He tossed off the contents, and again lapsed into silence, while the surgeon slowly smoked his long pipe, removing it at intervals in favour of the spirit he had so highly commended.

Half an hour passed, and a neighbouring church clock slowly boomed the hour of eleven. One hour more. The surgeon glancing at his companion to see what effect the sound had upon him, saw that his eyes were closed and that he breathed heavily. Rising cautiously to his feet, he felt the pulse of the strong sinewy wrist which hung over the side of the chair, and then, returning to his seat, sat closely regarding him, not without casting certain uneasy glances into the dark corners of the room. His pipe went out; the fire burnt low, and, seen through the haze of fog and smoke, the motionless figure in the chair seemed suddenly to loom large in front of him and then to be almost obscured by darkness.

. . . . .

For a few seconds it seemed his eyes closed. When he opened them the fire was out, and the figure in front of him still sat in the chair, though its head had now fallen on its breast. Full of a horrible fear, he glanced hurriedly at the clock and saw that it was just upon the stroke of four, then he sprang to the side of his guest and seized the wrist nearest to him. As he did so, he started back with a wild cry of horror, for some slippery thing, darting swiftly between his feet, vanished in the gloom of a neighbouring corner.

Ere he could recover himself, the man in front of him stirred uneasily, and rising unsteadily to his feet, gazed stupidly at him. "What's the matter?" he asked at length in dazed tones.

"Matter!" shouted the still trembling surgeon. "Why, it's four hours past midnight, and you are alive and well."

With a violent start, as he remembered his position, the stranger glanced at the mantel shelf. "Four o'clock!" said he—"four o'clock! Thank God, there was no compact!"—Then another fear possessed him: "Is it—is the clock right?"

"To the minute," said the surgeon, standing gravely by with averted head, as his visitor, heedless of his presence, fell upon his knees and buried his face in his hands.

As he rose to his feet, the old church clock slowly struck the hour of four, appearing to both the listeners to do so with an emphasis as unusual as it was welcome. As the last stroke sounded, the stranger who could even now hardly realise his position, threw up the window and extended his head. The fog had disappeared, the air was crisp and clear, and the distant rumbling of the early market-carts betokened the beginning of another day.

"How came I to sleep?" he inquired, closing the window and turning to the surgeon.

"I drugged your drink. It was the only thing I could do. You were in such a strange state of alarm that you would either have died or gone mad had I not done so."

The stranger extended his hand and caught the young surgeon's in a mighty grasp. "You ran a fearful risk! Suppose that I *had* died. My death would have been attributed to the drug, and you would have been accused of my murder."

"I chanced it," said Mostyn simply. "There was no time for consideration."

"It has been a strange business," said the other. "What could it have been that was in my garret that night, and what could have taken the agreement?"

"Rats," said Mostyn, smiling. "One of them frightened me terribly just now; but it would not have done so if I had not been in a very excited condition. The same state of mind, perhaps, though in a milder form, that you were in on the night you wrote your agreement."

"There were rats in the room, I remember," said the stranger; "but I never once thought of them.—You have saved my reason, if not my life," and he again grasped him by the hand. "You shall not find me ungrateful."

Nor did he; for, aided by his influence, the young surgeon rose rapidly to fame and fortune, which he shared in the most liberal manner with the girl for whom his poverty had long kept him waiting.

Advice to Dairymen.

The annual report of the dairy and creamery associations of Ontario has just been issued and contains a vast amount of interesting news for farmers. The proceedings of the dairymen's associations, both in eastern and western Ontario and the cream eries association, are reported at length and many questions relating more or less intimately to dairying and stock-raising are discussed by authorities possessing special qualifications for dealing with them. The reports of inspectors and instructors will be found of special value to almost everybody engaged in agriculture. They are replete with suggestions and advice. It may be useful to farmers about to embark in dairying to know that the dairying demands that the beef element in the cows shall not be considered or placed upon a basis with dairy production; that it must always be conducted in close observance to the laws that govern motherhood: that warm barns and comfortable quarters be provided for the cows; "speak to her as you would to a lady"; that the market should be carefully studied and production equalized, and that the dairyman should become a close and economic feeder of stock. Some valuable [illegible] facture of butter. There is more butter injured while in its cream state than at any other time. This is attributed to the neglect of butter-makers to properly ripen the cream. The defects in preparing and churning the cream are too numerous to mention. Dairymen are cautioned as to the salt they use. It is satisfactory to know there are Canadian brands of salt which are up to all the requirements for the manufacture of cheese or butter. The salt chosen should be clean and free from specs, even sized in grain, easily and throughly soluble dry and white, and the grains flat rather than cube shaped. Salt which has a yellow en grimy appearance or attracts moisture through from the air to appear wet should be avoided. These and kindred subjects are ably dealt with in the report.

The Sea Serpent Sighted.

"They have seen the sea serpent again," said Jenkinson, as he looked up from his newspaper. "Yes; do you know what vessel sighted it?" "Not exactly, but it was probably a Canarder."

Bishop Fowler, of San Francisco, predicts that China will shortly retaliate upon the countries that have excluded the Chinese. We have only gone half way by placing a duty upon them. Perhaps after all that famous legislator, Mr. Bunster, was right when he urged that legislation should not be aimed directly at the Chinese, but that it should be provided that men with hair more than seven inches long could not land.

The Bishop of Worcester lately attempted to prevent a clergyman of his parish from speaking at a Baptist chapel, but the clergyman spoke for all that, and the situation excites considerable interest.

HOW TO CONTROL HIM.

Man is a Stubborn Animal, but Can be conquered by Woman.

How to control man is a nice but not a difficult problem. The average man, and it is folly to waste time on one below average intelligence and culture, is mentally and morally amenable to improvement. He is a well-meaning, pig-headed, thoughtless creature, but he is fearless, loyal and responsive to goood influence. Civilization has made man a warring animal, aggressive and domineering. It was once a measurement of physical strength between man and man, now it is a measurement of brain against brain. Men, since time began, have heard themselves and that for which they stood reviled and abused.

Men are used to opposition. Antagonism spurs them on, rouses the fight. Antagonism only hastens the evil it would divert. Men are unused to kindness Admiration tickles them and praise bewilders them. The man who goes to battle mighty in the armor of his wrath is laid low when his enemy burns incense instead of powder. The foundation of matrimonial comfort must be laid at the very beginning. Nowhere is delay so dangerous. Solomon, to whom we are indebted, never said a wiser thing than "Whose ruleth his spirit is greater than he who taketh the city." Consequently a quick and exacting or a jealous, selfish or silly woman must lose the day and put up with an irritable and indifferent husband. Praise at the right time and for the right thing is the secret of power over a man. This praise, however, must not be thrown out indiscriminately or in solid chunks. It must be opportune and delicately minced and seasoned. One does not fish for crabs with a quarter of beef. Just as much as a crab can grasp at one time is the rule.

A woman must not only hold between herself and her lord the velvet shield of silence and patience, but she must encircle his neck with a silken lasso of diplomatic speech. Being unused to all flattery and praise, he is necessarily susceptible. Don't flatter a man on his personal appearance. The moment you make him conscious of good looks you have developed the poser or the masher. Assure him tenderly, however, that, though not an Apollo, his appearance suits you. Point out to him the weakness of other men, and tell him how grateful you are for his freedom from such faults. Hold up before him your ideal as reflected in himself. It will stir his plastic soul with gratitude and develop in him a mad desire to be what you have painted him. When he occasionally drops, gets cross, refuses a reasonable request, or comes home late, don't rail or weep because you have suffered. Simply look the patient martyr, betray no feeling save disapointment in this sign of his weakness. He will be consumed with regret and scramble back to the place of the pedestal.

The Golden Rod.

The King is here, the royal Golden Rod
Marsh'lling his hosts along the dusty ways.
In rank and file upspringing from the sod
To guard the roadside through the Summer days.

Down from the Sun he comes in royal state,
His hosts their yellow plumes toss in the air,
And all the fields aglow that but so late
Stood sear and dusty, hot and brown and bare.

Long live the King to fling abroad his gold
In every field and every wayside nook!
Hedgerows a-gleaming with his wealth untold
Along the river's brink and by the brook.

May it be long ere the great conqueror, Death,
Shall touch our Golden Rod with finger's grim,
And he shall bow before his frosty breath
And leave the sullen fields bewailing him.

And yet his heir he'll leave behind, we know,
To claim his fields. So set the bells a-ring.
Now while he rules and for his heir and so,
"The King is dead!" we'll cry: "Long live the King!"

ALICE HOWARD MCLAUGHLIN.

Memories.

A world of fair and golden light,
A soft refrain upon the breeze,
A little bunch of roses white,
And all around sweet melodies,
One Summer day.

A balmy noon with sunshine fair,
A few swift-passing twilight hours,
A love-word whispered on the air,
A dreamy silence o'er the flow'rs,
One Summer day.

ale roses dying ling'ringly,
A leaden sky, one bright warm tear,
And dead to all save Memory
Is that which once was passing dear
One Summer day!

O sunlight glad, O flow'rets gay,
O twitt'ring songsters blithe and free,
Though golden hours shall hold their sway,
You ne'er can give again to me
That Summer day!

LOUEY JACKSON.

Treasures of the Deep

Some Danish speculators who have purchased divers ships sunk from time to time off the coast of Jutland have been rather lucky over their purchase. Some years ago the British steamer Helen sank off the coast, being laden with copper, all of which has now been recovered by the purchasers of the wreck, and recent examination has revealed the curious fact that the vessel has become disembedded from the sand, so that now all the machinery may be recovered also. Another ship, the Russian frigate Alexander Nevsky, stranded in 1868, and whence some years ago 20,000lb. of brass were recovered, after having been long silted up by sand, has been found free in 20 feet of water, and her machinery and fixtures are now to be recovered. On Christmas Eve, 1888, the British steamer Westdale sank off Thorsminde, laden with 2,000 tons of pig-iron, and, thanks to favourable weather, nearly the whole of this cargo has been recovered, as well as the entire machinery, and much of the fittings. Owing to fine weather, the wreck speculators in Jutland have reaped a golden harvest this summer.

LEMMON ESSENCES.

How They Are Manufactured in the Island of Sicily.

With three strokes of a sharp knife the cutter peels the lemon lengthwise and lets the peel fall into a tub under the chopping-block, says a Palermo letter to the London *Times*. He then cuts the lemon in two and throws it from the knife into a bucket. He works with wonderful rapidity, and fills from ten to twelve tubs with peel a day, and is paid 1½ pence a tub, weighing seventy-seven pounds. His left hand and right index finger are protected with bands of osnaburgs or leather. The fresh peel is soaked in water fifteen minutes before the essence is extracted. Peel that has stood a day or two remains soaking from thirty to forty minutes that it may swell and offer a greater resistance to the sponge in his left hand, against which he presses each piece of peel two or three times—simple pressure, followed by rotary pressure. The women employed in this work run a piece of cane through their sponges to enable them to hold them more firmly. The outside of the peel is pressed against the sponge, as the oil glands are in the epicarp. The crushing of the oil cells liberates the essence therein contained. The sponge, when saturated with the essence, is squeezed into an earthen vessel in the lap.

The peel is so thoroughly pressed that not a single cell escapes. This is ascertained by holding the pressed peel to the flame of a candle. Should it neither crackle nor diminish the brilliancy of the flame the cells are empty. This process yields, besides the essence, a small quantity of juice and feccia (dregs). The separation of the essence, juice, and feccia soon takes place if the vessels are not disturbed; the oil floats on the juice and the dregs fall to the bottom. These three products derived from the peel have no affinity with each other. As the essence rises to the surface it is skimmed off, bottled, and left to settle for a few days. It is then drawn off with a glass siphon, into copper cans, which are hermetically sealed. After the essence has been expressed a small quantity of juice is pressed from the peels, which are then given to oxen or goats, or thrown on the manure heap and well rotted, or they would make too heating a fertilizer.

The yield of essence is variable. The industry is carried on five months in the year. Immature fruit contains the most oil. From November to April in the province of Messina 1,000 lemons yield about fourteen ounces of essence and several gallons of juice. The essence is so valuable that the workmen are closely watched, for they are most ingenious in secreting it about their persons. Six men work up 8,000 lemons a day; two cut off the peel, while four extract the essence. Dealers sometimes adulterate their essence with fixed oils, alcohol, or turpentine, but these mixtures may be easily detected. The essence of sour orange mixed with the essence of lemon produces an aroma similar to that of the essence of bergamot.

Kentucky Colonels.

It is somewhat hard for an outside barbarian to understand why "colonels" are so plentiful in Kentucky. In the first place Kentucky furnished a great many soldiers, both to the northern and to the southern armies, during the war and naturally some of these soldiers are sure enough colonels by rank and service. Others who were minor officers or perhaps high privates, are now dubbed colonels by way of courtesy. Then we have a very few colonels who hold over from the Mexican war, and there are other colonels of Militia like the Louisville Legion who come by their titles honestly. The Governor of Kentucky has the privilege of appointing persons on his staff with the rank of colonel. These colonels are expected to look pretty and martial at the Governor's ball and to ride horseback when the governor heads a procession. The last duty frequently gives them great pain and anxiety. There are scores of those governor-staff colonels in this proud old commonwealth.

Some executives have been more lavish than others in the distribution of these gilded honors. That kindly old gentleman Governor Luke Blackburn, M. D., was fond of creating colonels. During his term he made some sixty colonels in the city of Louisville alone, if I remember the figures correctly. There are various reasons which entitle a man to this gubernatorial compliment. Col. Will Hays is a colonel because he is such a gifted poet, while Col. Albert Dietzman was given his title by Gov. Knott because he was the greatest business manager on earth.

I trust these facts will make it somewhat clearer to the wondering northerner why colonels are so plentiful in Kentucky. But there other reasons. Many prominent citizens are honored with this complimentary title simply as a recognition of their merit by the community. Thus every man who conducts a large distillery is ipso facto a colonel; for instance, Col. John M. Atherton, or Col. Tom Sherley. Every prominent railroad official is also a colonel; for instance, Col. Milton H. Smith. Every congressman is a colonel, as Col. Asher G. Caruth. Every man with government office is a colonel, as Col. George Du Relle. Every great editor is a colonel, like Col. Henry Watterson. The chief of the police department is a de facto colonel, as Col. Wood. Then there are other gentlemen who are colonels because no other title fits them. But the law on the subject is a little vague and has never been formulated by the legislature.

If a man has been a captain in the war never call him captain; call him colonel. He is entitled to this promotion twenty-four years after the war closed. The only men proud to be called captain are the commanders of steam-boats, the captains of fire companies, the conductors of railroad trains and the officers in a Salvation Army. The title of major is comparatively rare, and, therefore, is really more of a distinction than colonel. Only prominent people who have seen actual service wear the title; for instance, Major Ed. Hughes and Major J. Washington Wann. But still, if you call a Major a colonel he is not likely to get mad at you. By the observance of these few rules I have jotted down the stranger can get along in Kentucky without committing any serious breach of etiquette.—[Louisville Post.

A new heat motor has lately been introduced which operates without valves or exhaust, using the same air over and over again at each stroke, and except for a small amount of leakage would run indefinitely by the simple application of heat and the cooling medium.

The Tables Turned.

Quick as thought he snatched up the will found by Mrs. Crawford, which was lying beside him, thrust it into the envelope, and slipped the newly discovered one safely into his pocket. Next he leant over and softly placed the envelope with its new enclosure back where it had lain. It was but the work of a second or two; Mrs. Crawford watching him the while with bated breath, half suspecting what the envelope had contained.

The somnambulist, after standing in the same position at the fireplace for some seconds longer, returned to the desk, took up the will, went again to the fireplace and held the envelope and its contents above the now burnt-out fire as though about to drop them into the flames which he imagined he saw. Then he turned hurriedly and glanced towards the door, put his hand containing the will behind him, as if wishing to hide it from the gaze of some one, stood for a minute in that position, and then slowly walked out of the room, closing the door behind him. Mr. Barnett darted after him and followed him cautiously up-stairs. He watched him until he saw him go along the corridor and enter his room in safety; after that the solicitor retired to the room below.

"Mercy on us! Did ever ony mortal see the like o' that?" This exclamation burst from the lips of Mrs. Crawford as Mr. Barnett rejoined her in the library. The good woman had recovered the use of her tongue, and was inclined to laugh at her recent fears. "I really thought it was the dead man himsel'," continued she. "Eh, but he was awfu' like him, though!—What paper was that ye took? Was it the will, and had he got it after a'?"

"Yes; it was the will. Here it is, safe and sound. He may do what he likes with the one he has got. I will take care this one does not fall into his hands again."

"But how would he come to get it, think ye?"

"That is quite easily understood, Mrs. Crawford. Mr. Monkton must have had it beside him the night he died, and it would be lying among the loose papers on the desk. His brother, hunting amongst these papers on his arrival here, had found the will, read it, and knowing that if it were destroyed or put out of the way, he himself would be heir to everything, resolved to repress it. I remember you said he seemed a little confused when you entered the room. You had probably disturbed him while perusing the will. He has had it in his possession all along. The wonder is that he has not burnt it before this. Perhaps he could not make up his mind whether to destroy it or give it up. I can understand now his non-interference with things. He knew that the game was in his own hand."

"It maun hae preyed on his mind to a terrible extent, though. That maun be what caused him to walk in his sleep."

"No doubt. He seemed to be acting over again what occurred in this room when he found the will. You saw him look towards the door, as if he had heard some one coming, and then put his hand behind him, apparently to hide the will?"

"Ay, he just looked something like that when I saw him the first day standing by the fire. I'll no forget what I have seen this night in a hurry.—Ye're sure that's the right will now?"

"Yes; there's no doubt of it this time. It is dated 5th August, 1881, exactly four months to a day later than the other."

Mr. Barnett's supposition as to the manner in which Henry Monkton had got possession of the will was quite correct. He had found it on Mr. Monkton's desk amongst the other papers; and after reading it was unable to make up his mind whether to destroy it or leave it somewhere where it might be found by Mr. Barnett. Mrs. Crawford had disturbed him in the library before he had had time to read it, hence he hastily folded it up and carried it with him to his room till he could persue it at leisure.

"Full fifty times have I resolved to destroy this will and as often something has held me back The fire is still burning. I will be tormented no longer. I will consign it to the flames."

Not allowing himself time for reflection, he crossed the room quickly to the fireplace, and reading the writing on the envelope to make himself certain that it was the one containing the will, then thrust both envelope and its contents into the heart of the fire. With glittering eyes he watched the creeping flame speedily devour them. For some seconds the whole room was brilliantly illumined, and then came darkness. The incubus was removed; the will was gone for ever!

. . . . . .

Mr. Monkton's funeral was over. Dust had been consigned to dust, to await the final resurrection. The next act in the drama was the reading of the dead man's will, an event usually anxiously looked forward to by eager prospective legatees.

In the drawing-room after the funeral were assembled Mrs. Crawford, Miss Ashley, Henry Monkton. Sir Andrew Dawson, Mrs. Crawford's son Peter, who was a clerk in the City, and Mr. Barnett. Several of the principal servants were also present. Henry Monkton, in spite of his best efforts, could not wholly conceal his agitation. Miss Ashley appeared calm and composed. She was thinking more of the kind guardain she had lost than of what he had left bhinds him. Mr. Barnett, who had the will in h i docket, now rose to speak.

"You all know, of course that it is customary for the will of a deceased person to be read immediately after the funeral," he began, fixing his eyes on Henry Monkton, who quailed under their keen glance. "But before I say more, I wish to know, supposing the principal will not to be at hand, if I may be allowed to read from the draft which I have here? Draft and principal are precisely alike in substance."

No one spoke for some seconds. No one indeed, had any interest to speak save Henry Monkton. Miss Ashley was no relation to the deceased, and Mrs. Crawford and her son were but distant connections.

Mr. Barnett was about to resume, when Henry Monkton interrupted him. "What is the good of reading from the draft!" said he. "We must have the will itself. Where is it? Why have you not got it!"

"These inquiries, Mr Monkton, you are probably in a better positon to answer than myself. Have you no idea where your brother's will is?"

The question was put so direct that Henry Monkton lost his temper. "What do you mean?" he said in an angry tone. "How should I know anything about it? It is not likely I shall gain anything by it. You would take care of that while framing it, I'll bet."

Mr. Barnett, without taking notice of this innuendo, simply said: "Then you know nothing of the will? You have not seen it?"

"No; I have not seen it, if that will satisfy you; and now, kindly proceed. I suppose the upshot of all this is that there is no will?"

"Oh, no. You are mistaken; the will is here all right enough," Mr. Barnett said, producing it. "But I have to thank you for its restoration, as well as for its disappearance; I only got it last night."

Henry Monkton, amazed and confounded at the production of the will, which he could only conclude to be a later one then that which he had burnt, had not a word to say. He was however at a loss to understand the last sentences uttered by Mr Barnett. "I do not understand you," he said at length. "I have no connection with the will whatever. If it was ever lost, it is evidently found again. Be kind enough to leave me out of the matter altogether; I know nothing about it."

"My friends," said Mr Barnett, "look at this man. He comes down here, pretending regret for the brother he has lost, and with a lying story on his lips that his brother and he, who for a very long time had not spoken to each other, had become friends again a week to-day—three days before that brother's death. He finds his brother's will in the library, reads it, and seeing that he himself is left almost nothing, and that this innocent girl here inherits everything, resolves either to destroy or conceal it. In his policy, he does not assume the mastership here; he interferes with nothing, knowing well that he can bide his time; and this for the purpose of deceiving those around him into a belief that he neither expects nor desires to gain anything by the death of his brother. He intended, no doubt, to counterfeit surprise when no will was to be found. This will which I hold in my hand is the one taken from the library by that man. Up till last night at twelve o'clock, it was in his possession, at which time it found its way into my own."

Not one of the hearers was half so much astonished at hearing this speech as was Henry Monkton. Believing that he had burnt the will which he had found, he was amazed at what he heard. But he thought he saw an opening to prove the falsity of some part at least of the solicitor's statement.

"You will all observe," said he, rising and gaining courage, "that this gentleman accuses me first of stealing my brother's will, then, apparently, of restoring it again. This restoration, according to his story, would seem to have taken place last night at midnight. At that time I was in bed and asleep; he, for aught I know, was the same. I did not see him after dinner yesterday. The whole tale is a base fabrication."

"It is true. I have a witness here,—Mrs. Crawford, will you kindly tell what we both saw last night? Perhaps you will convince him."

"Deed, I'll soon tell, and no be backward either, said Mrs. Crawford; and she proceeded to relate in detail what she had seen: the white figure entering the library; her terror when she saw, as she thought, the apparition of her dead relative; the packet which it carried in its hand; how the figure turned out after all to be Henry Monkton himself, walking in his sleep; and how Mr. Barnett had succeeded in substituting the one will for the other.

The company heard the relation of the story with amazement. As for Monkton, he was simply stricken dumb. Every one in the room turned to look at him; he was pale as death. Aware that he occasionally walked in his sleep, he had no doubt of the truth of what Mrs. Crawford had just narrated, or of the fact that he had been tricked by the solicitor. He did not speak. Foiled by himself, by his own unconscious act, he slunk out of the room, and shortly after left the house.

An Irish Gentelman.

The seats were all full and one was occupied by a rough-looking Irishman. At one of the stations a couple of well bred and intelligent looking young ladies came in to procure seats, but seeing no vacant ones were about to go into another car when Patrick rose hastily and offered them his seat with evident pleasure. "But you will have no seat for yourself," responded one of the ladies with a smile, and with truest politeness hesitating to accept it. "Never ye moind that," said the Hibernian, "yer welcome to it. I'd ride upon the cow-ketcher any toime from here till New York for a smile from such gintlemanly ladies," and retreated into the next car amid the applause of those who witnessed the incident. Perhaps the foregoing hint to many ladies will show that a trifle of politeness has often a happy effect.—[General Manager.

Too Inquisitive.

Ludlow, who is waiting for his sweetheart to dress, is being entertained by her little sister.

"What beautiful curling hair you have," says Ludlow to the little girl; "does it curl naturally?"

"No," answered the little one, frankly: "Sister Lena does it up in papers for me every night."

"And does your sister Lena do her own up in papers too?"

"No she takes them off every night and lays them on the bureau and curls them the next morning."

One too Many for the Cop.

Policeman (to tramp)—"Well, Pat, you have been three weeks beggin', an' it's time you were movin' on."

Pat—"Sure, an' I was just spendin' me Summer vacation here."

Policeman—"You're just a downright lazy scoundrel, that you are."

Pat—"Faith, an' I would be nothin' to me father if I wasn't."

Policeman—An' what was your father, pray?"

Pat—"Me father was a policeman?"

An English plasterer has been staggered with a fortune of £1,400,000, left to him by a clergyman who emigrated and prospered in Sydney.

TREED BY A WOUNDED MOOSE.

They Are Savage Customers When They Get a Hunter at a Disadvantage.

On coming to the footprints I found it was a moose that had been along there, and had kept our track, as easier than the deep, heavy snow. I followed along, making as little noise as possible, and found that he quietly fed at every tree he could reach; then I came to where he had lain down during the storm. I knew from this that he could not be a great distance off, and I went on slowly and cautiously. He kept the track most of the time, but would, when a good feeding tree was handy, get out in the deep snow, but soon got back again. In my moccasin feet I made no noise; the signs grew fresher, and it was not long before I came to where he had rested the night before. I fancied I could scent him. So I got down on my knees and crept along, and soon had the satisfaction of hearing the breaking of branches ahead of me. I had with me my short fowling piece, loaded for a deer, with three buckshot in it. The charge would have been good for deer at short range, but not for a moose, unless I could hit his neck bone or cut his jugular. So I worked myself along on the path as noiselessly as possible, and when within a thick clump of bushes I raised up to take in the situation. I had the satisfaction of seeing the moose within easy gun shot, but not on the beaten path. He was just reaching up his long head and nose to the top of a small tree, on the branches and twigs of which he was feeding. I had my snow shoes under one arm and the gun in the other. I dropped the shoes as quickly as I could and took aim at him, but he had either scented or got sight of me, for in a flash, before I could get my gun up, he made a jump, and was out of sight in the trees.

I did not believe he would go far, so I slipped my feet into the toe straps of the snowshoes, and it was lucky for me that I did not stop to fasten them on. I followed on his track and in a short time found he had got enough of the deep snow and crust and had stopped, with his head to me and his long ears projecting forward; he did not turn to run as I advanced on him, but kept his head bobbing, so that it covered his front neck and breast. As he stood facing me I could hit nothing but his face and forehead, and I waited for him to hold his head up long enough for me to aim under, and as I thought I had him right I let go at him. He was not more than fifty yards from me, and I could see in an instant what my buckshot had done for the moose. Just as I fired he must have thrown his head down again and got the charge in his nose and face. One shot went through his nose and lodged in the jaw, giving him the toothache; the other two struck him fair in the forehead between the eyes and flattened out on the bone.

My! wasn't he mad? It didn't take him long to take in the situation. He made for me at once, giving me no time for reflection or to reload; no time to climb a tree or to get behind one. There was nothing between him and me. All I could do was to turn and run. As I turned I noticed a few rods to my right a large cedar tree that had turned up by the roots and lay with its top at an angle some ten or fifteen feet up from the snow, and was high enough at the roots for one to crawl under. I made for it. It was a race for life. As I put my hands on the tree I realized in one more jump the sharp hoofs of the moose would be on me unless I could get over the tree. I dropped my gun, put both hands on the cedar (there were no limbs near the roots) and turned a sumerset over the tree and came down all right on the other side face to the moose. It was a close shave, for one of the snowshoes struck him in the nose as I circled. As I went over the shoes dropped off. When I landed in the snow the crust gave way and let me down nearly to my armpits. Before I could get my footing the moose was on the other side of the tree, but it was too high and too wide for him to get over. He rose on his hind feet and put his forefeet down on the bark hard enough to shake the dirt off from the roots, and his sharp hoofs cut through the thick tough bark to the solid wood. He would reach over and try to bite me, and the blood from his wounded nose spurted in my face. The two shot holes in his forehead did not bleed much, but I think they gave him a headache. He could not paw the snow from the tree, and I at once began to dig a hole to crawl under if he should get over on my side. This he soon did.

Finding he could not get over or under he took the way around the root. As he went round I went under and faced him on the other side, and I had to do it quick. When I got my head up he was on the other side, his head and neck well over, every hair on his thick, short mane bristling with rage. Finding he could not get at me on that side with his four feet, he turned round tail to, just as you have seen a mule do, and for awhile he made the snow fly in my face, and some of it hit hard. Then when he had trampled the snow down so that he had a good footing, he turned and came at the tree on the full jump. He tried this twice; the second time I thought he would get over, for his fore feet hung over on my side. But I did not hurry. I found I could go under as quick as he could go over or get round, so I watched him stamp and snort and kick and shake his head until a new idea seemed to strike him. He started off for the top of the tree and began to make his way back under the tree, but the limbs were too thick and too large for him to break, and before he had time to do much I was safely out of his way and could hold on and look at his efforts to get me down, when he started for me. I got on top of the log and walked out to where the timber was thick and heavy, and so high up that he could not get at me, and I fixed myself comfortably until he should have his mad out and go off and leave me, or until my neighbors should come up with the dog.

As I told you in the start, this moose was the biggest one I had ever seen. He had ten spike horns that seemed to be very tender, for I noticed as I stood over him that when he tried the shaking process on me he would strike with his feet and shoulders and bite with his teeth, but did not use his horns. He would stand up on his hind feet and reach up, take hold of a limb and try to pull it down; his eyes rolled so that nothing but the whites could be seen his lips turned up, showing his teeth, his mouth filled with foam and blood, and, as I have said before, every hair on his body and mane bristled with anger. I tell you he was an animal not to be handled and to be avoided with care. He was not disposed to let me down in a hurry, but kept watch of every movement I made. I could see my gun standing up in the snow and my snowshoes were all right below, but I did not dare make a start for them. When the moose got tired of his useless tantrums he would lie down or stand quietly right under me, and when rested get up and try the same motions.

How long he kept me up a tree I could not tell—it seemed a long time to me—when I noticed the moose in one of his quiet moods cock his ears forward as if listening, and I thought I heard the sound of a distant "hollo" or the barking of a dog. I raised myself up from my tiresome perch, and answered back with all my breath and vim, and my call was answered back, and soon I heard the welcome baying of my old hunting dog, "Pointer," who had struck the moose trail, and was rapidly coming up. As soon as the moose heard the baying of the dog he began to be uneasy, and started off away from the sound, and before I could get down from the tree he was out of sight.

It did not take me long to get on my snow shoes and recover my gun, drop in a big load of powder and ram down a ball, and take after the moose. I knew he would not go far after the dog came up, but I was anxious to get a shot at him before he came up, so I put my best foot forward, and I soon got a sight of him, the snow being so deep and heavy he could not go fast. The dog followed the trail around the tree, and so gave me time to come up to the moose. I did not want to shoot at his body, and followed behind within gunshot or him to turn his head or give me a chance at his neck, and as he turned out to his direct course to avoid a windfall he turned his head and gave me the shot I wanted, right behind his ear. The moose was mine. The dog came running past me just as I fired, and before my neighbors came up I had the moose bled and the "muffle" cut off. "Muffle," what's that? The hunter's prize, as the tongue of the buffalo is—the soft part of the nose and lips, which, when properly cleaned, boiled and cooked is as white as snow, and is better than calves' foot jelly.—[Minneapolis Tribune.

DIED IN A POOR-HOUSE.

A Prince Who Spent His Fortune and Then Lived by Bead-Beating.

Prince Demetrius Ivanovitsch von Chiwa died a few days ago in the poor-house at Hamburg. He was once the petted son of a wealthy family, whose ancestors were undisputed rulers of the province whence he came. After receiving a military education he founded a home in Paris, where, under the second empire, he played an enviable and important role. The Empress Eugenie was among the numerous admirers of the handsome prince, who spent money as lavishly as the emperor himself. But the dissolute life which he began to lead soon robbed him of his fortune and reduced him to beggary. At first he was particular as to the rank of those from whom he borrowed, and chose only men who were his equals in birth. The late King Ludwig of Bavaria was honored oftener than any other ruler with "letters for loans," which invariably began: "Most serene and mighty cousin." The flattery was successful in opening the purse of the demented monarch during many years. But this source of income was at last cut off, and Prince von Chiwa was forced to borrow from his inferiors, giving as security the expectation of a large sum of money from the emperor of Russia. The truthlessness of such a statement was soon discovered, compelling the unfortunate nobleman to resort to other means to secure a livelihood. About ten years ago he first appeared in the neighborhood of Hamburg. The white hair, the brilliant eyes, the military bearing, and and aristocratic features still enabled him to impose upon the innocent mistresses of boarding-houses. His imposition became so frequent and his acquaintance with the prison walls so intimate that he was made finally an inmate of the poor-house to escape further persecution. There he remained until his death.

Love With Circumspection.

"And you will never, never be mine?" gasped Jim Scott, of Collinsville avenue, East St. Louis, when Sarah Underwood shook her head and told him it could not be done.

"I am sorry—very sorry," she murmured, "but it cannot—cannot be."

"But tell me why, my dear?"

"Well, the fact is, Mr. Scott, I never assume such responsibilities personally. I leave them with papa. It saves annoyance in the way of breaches of promise, you know. Papa is in the next room; I am always glad to abide his decision."

Her papa consented, and Jimmy is laying plans for housekeeping.

Very Fine Linen.

One of the most delicate exhibits of long-skilled handicraft, at the present French exhibition, is from the linen looms of Ireland, in the form of damask napkins out of a set of two dozen doilies, made for a jubilee gift to Queen Victoria by a Belfast manufacturer.

These doilies are woven from the finest linen yarn which has ever yet been spun from flax fibre. The napkin is exhibited in its unbleached state, and also in its bleached and finished condition. Upon each is a strikingly faithful delineation of the factory from which it comes. The building is photographed, as it were, in the linen web.

One of these damask doilies, about sixteen inches square, contains three thousand and sixty threads of warp and four thousand and twelve threads of woof, and these threads, joined together, would extend a distance of more than two miles. Yet the napkin seems to be the merest figment of gossamer,—a fabric of lightest gauze, a thing one might blow away with a breath.

She Obiected to Metaphor.

"What is it that keeps you busy writing so late in your study every night?" asked Mrs. Pollywog of her husband.

"I am writing the history of my life."

"I suppose you mention me in it."

"Oh, yes; I call you the sunshine of my existence."

"Do I really throw so much sunshine into your daily life?"

"I refer to you as the sunshine of my existence because you make it hot for me."

A rise in the thermometer occurred immediately.

The smokeless powder that Austria is using makes such a fearful smell that it will have to be abandoned. At a recent practice shoot several men fainted from it.

PRIZE FIGHTING IN INDIA.

How They do the Knock-Out Act in the Far East.

Colonel L. T. Pearl, of the Sixty-eighth Light Infantry, who has been stationed at Mysore, British India, for the last five years, gives the following interesting account of how a boxing tournament is carried on in India:

It is almost needless to state that our life at Mysore proved very dull. I and my fellow officer were casting about for some relief from this interminable monotony, having tired of football, cricket and other old-country sports, when we were agreeably surprised one morning by receiving a polite invitation from the Rajah of the district to attend an athletic exhibition he proposed giving the next day.

At his Highness' palace we were received in a royal manner. After partaking of a liberal repast we were conducted by him to a large gallery overlooking the arena set apart for the exhibition. After seeing us carefully bestowed, he ordered the games to commence.

The professional Indian boxers are known as jatties, a name derived from the peculiar contrivances worn by them upon the right hand. This consists of a kind of cestus made of buffalo horn with four sharp knobs upon it, resembling exaggerated knuckles. Near the little finger is a fifth projection of greater prominence and keenness than the others. It is worn upon the right hand, between the lower joints and the main knuckles, the fingers being passed through a narrow opening below the raised points, of sufficient size to receive them when the fist is doubled.

If it were placed directly over the knuckles it is very evident that a blow directed with the full force of an athletic arm would, in all probability, crush the skull of the unfortunate at whom it is aimed. Placed in the manner described the wearer is obliged to be very chary in the deliverance of a full arm blow, as the concussion would be very likely to cause dislocation of the hand. Instead, therefore, of hitting in the usual style in vogue among English and American pugilists, the blows are delivered perpendicularly, and as the knobs are sure to make a deep cut and lay the flesh open to the bone, there is never any question as to who is entitled to the claim of first blood.

THE GLADIATORS.

In a few minutes two of these men stepped into the arena. They were magnificent specimens of manhood, neither very stout nor very muscular, but with well-knit, splendidly proportioned frames. Added to this was a natural grace and gentlemanly deportment.

Bowing low to the Rajah they took their places in the center of the ring and put themselves in position for the combat. Approaching each other they held up and crossed their left arms, then, quickly stepping back, they made various motions with their hands, or, as we would express it, "sparred for an opening." They shifted their positions with great activity, watching like hawks for an opportunity to deliver a blow, never once allowing their attention to be diverted in any manner. Several passes were made with lightning like rapidity, were neatly parried, and we were greatly puzzled to know which displayed the greatest amount of science, so equally were they matched.

At length one of them, assuming the offensive, pressed his antagonist backward a few feet and, quick as flash, delivered a stunning blow on the cheek which laid it open to the bone. Suddenly the wounded athlete ducked, and, grasping his antagonist by the legs, lifted him high in the air. The latter dealt him another blow, this time upon the crown of the head, but, nothing daunted, he threw his man, and as he arose struck him a terrific blow in the face, which tumbled him over in a heap. Like a cat he recovered his feet and closed with the other. Then followed a shower of blows which so disfigured the pugilists that their faces were hardly recognizable.

Not relishing such a gory spectacle, we requested the Rajah to compel them to desist. This he did reluctantly, seemingly surprised to think that we should so soon tire of an exhibition which he doubtless considered the very acme of manly sport.

Calling the boxers to him he tossed them a handful of coins, accompanying the gift with a few words of commendation for their pluck and skill. They bowed low and murmured words of thanks to the effect that for such recompense they would willingly fight every day of their lives.

FIGHTING WITH STAVES.

A young Hindoo now appeared armed with a weapon somewhat resembling a quarter-staff, about six feet long and two inches thick, upon each end of which was a wooden ball inclosed in a quilted cotton bag. Immediately following him came three others of his race bearing staves three feet in length and about an inch and a half in thickness. At a signal from our host the play began.

The three quickly attacked the newcomer, who defended himself from the blows they aimed at him with surprising agility and adroitness. So rapid were his movements that his front was always presented to each of his antagonists, and so dexterously did he handle his weapon, which was held at the center of the shaft, that every attempt to strike him proved futile. For several moments he acted on the defensive, and thus managed to tire out the attacking parties.

Observing this, he made a sudden spring at one of them, and striking him full in the face with the end end of his staff, felled him like an ox. With a quick, backward movement he dashed the other end of the staff at the head of one of his enemies who had come up behind, and gave him a blow on the temple that leveled him to the earth as though struck with a cannon ball. The remaining one, imagining he had now an excellent chance to disable the wielder of the staff, made a wicked lunge at him, which landed in his ribs and almost took away his breath. Recovering in an instant, the latter bounded toward his antagonist, all the while swinging his weapon with tremendous velocity. The wily fellow succeeded in evading it by ducking and dodging, but at last he miscalculated his chances. Raising his head, he received the covered end of the staff on his forehead, and, staggering about for a second or two, fell prone on his back, completely beaten.

The victor received the usual nod of approbation from the Rajah, and smilingly retired with those whom he had vanquished.

Thus ended a day's sports, and after partaking of a light luncheon, we bade our host good-by and returned to our cantonment.

Mr. John T. Morse, jr., has written for the American Statesmen Series a biography of Benjamin Franklin which will appear immediately.

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1889.

Screw up the Nuts.

The wood-work of farm implements will usually shrink, more or less, after the machine has been used, and wet and dried. That small amount of shrinkage will loosen the bolts, rivets and clasps. A vigilant eye should be kept on all the nuts, as often as they become loose, only a trifle, they should be tightened with a wrench. When every nut is screwed tight the parts that are held together by bolts will begin to work and wear away. Then, if neglected, a nut or two will soon work off. Wagons and pleasure carriages should be examined frequently to see if every nut is turned up tight. Nuts that hold the clasps around spring bars and axle-trees are constantly working loose, and if they are not turned up with a wrench the iron will soon begin to wear and cut the wood away. The nuts on mowers, reapers, seed-drills, cultivators, and horse hoes should be examined several times during the season, to see if every one is screwed up tight. The loss of a nut may result in damage to the amount of many dollars or even loss of human life.

A friend recently invited me to take a ride with him in his carriage. As I have trained myself all through life to see harness, and everything else, is all right, I discovered that one bolt was missing, that by which the carriage body was held to the spring bar, and the nuts that hold one of the shafts to the axletree had also worked off. I showed him how easily that one little bolt, by which the carriage was drawn, could be wrenched off by a sudden start of his spirited horse; and how easy it would be to capsize carriage and riders; jeopardizing limbs and life. One cannot be too careful by way of watching the little nuts about vehicles and implements, to see that they are kept screwed tight. Sometimes nuts will work loose soon after being turned up tightly.

When a nut is disposed to work loose frequently, turn it up reasonably tight, and then with a cold chisel cut a little gash or two across the thread of the bolt, close up to the nut. Still another way to keep nuts from working off the bolts is to cut off the bolt close to the nut, and batter the end of the bolt with a riveting hammer. The bolt need not be spread so much that the nut cannot be turned off with the wrench. When rivets are inserted in lieu of bolts, as soon as the timber shrinks they should be drawn up tight with a riveting hammer. Keep in mind the ancient maxim: "For want of a nail, the shoe was lost; for lack of a shoe, the horse was lost," and so on, infinitum; "and all for the loss of a horse-shoe nail."

Hunter and Crossley made a decided sensation on Friday night at Kingston. Mr. Hunter opened the meeting for the young people by quoting three "B's" to be shunned by big boys—billiard-room, ball-room, and bar-room. If he could he would write in letters of fire over every bar-room door, "This is the way to hell." He ridiculed cigar-smoking, intimating that it was most delightful to see a fellow puffing as he went down street; "a little fire at one end and a little fool at the other."

Farmers are too apt to forget the inconveniences their wives are subjected to in the discharge of their duties indoors. They remodel and repair their barns, stables and farm implements as often as their own convenience and profit indicate, and buy new implements in the same way. They see the importance of it as they engage in their daily avocations. Are they generally as anxious that their wives should be equally accommodating in their sphere? Are not the labours of the latter often increased 100 per cent. for the want of a better cook stove, more tin pans, a better pump, easier access to the cellar, a more suitable milk-room, more paint on the floor, new paper on the walls, scrapers and mats at the doors, a new broom, an occasional ride in the open air, suitable domestic help, etc.? Farmers and their wives, being one flesh, ought always to remember and feel that their interests are one and the same; that they are equally responsible for the prosperity, success and respectability of the family, according to their relative circumstances and capacity.

The saloon votes as it preys, pithily says the New York Tribune.

Progress of Inventions since 1845.

In the year 1845 the present owners of the Scientific American newspaper commenced its publication, and soon after established a bureau for the procuring of patents for inventions at home and foreign countries. During the year 1845 there were only 502 patents issued from the U.S. Patent Office, and the total issue from the establishment of the Patent Office, up to the end of that year, numbered only 4,347.

Up to the first of July this year there have been granted 406,413, showing that since the commencement of the publication of the Scientific American there have been issued from the U. S. Patent Office 406,166 patents, and about one third more applications have been made than have been granted, showing the ingenuity of our people to be phenomenal, and much greater than even the enormous number of patents issued indicates. Probably a good many of our readers have had business transacted through the offices of the Scientific American, in New York or Washington, and are familiar with Munn & Co.'s mode of doing business, but those who have not will be interested in knowing something about this, the oldest patent soliciting firm in this country, probably in the world,

Persons visiting the offices of the Scientific American, 361 Broadway, N. Y., for the first time will be surprised, on entering the main office, to find such an extensive and elegantly equipped establishment, with its walnut counters, desks, and chairs to correspond, and its enormous safes, and such a large number of draughtsmen, specification writers, and clerks, all busy as bees, reminding one of a large banking or insurance office, with its hundred employees.

In conversation with one of the firm, who had commenced the business of soliciting patents in connection with the publication of the Scientific American, more than forty years ago, I learned that his firm had made application for patents for upward of one hundred thousand inventors in the United States, and several thousands in different foreign countries, and had filed as many cases in the Patent Office in a single month as there were patents issued during the entire first year of their business career. This gentleman had seen the Patent Office grow from a sapling to a sturdy oak, and he modestly hinted that many thought the Scientific American, with its large circulation, had performed no mean share in stimulating inventions and advancing the interests of the Patent Office. But it is not alone the patent soliciting that occupies the attention of the one hundred persons employed by Munn & Co., but a large number are engaged on the four publications issued weekly and monthly from their office, 361 Broadway, N. Y., viz.: The Scientific American, the Scientific American Supplement, the Export Edition of the Scientific American, and the Architects and Builders Edition of the Scientific American. The first two publications are issued every week, and the latter two the first of every month,

Born.

FINLAYSON—In Dunwich, on Thursday, Sept. 26th, the wife of Kenneth Finlayson, of a son.

GRAHAM—In Dunwich, on Sunday, Oct. 6th, the wife of Arch. P. Graham, Back st., of a daughter.

CREHAN—At Coyne's Corners on Monday, Oct. 7th, the wife of Wm. Crehan, of a son.

CHOW-CHOW.

Never allow the bowels to remain constipated lest serious evil ensue. National Pills are unsurpassed as a remedy for constipation.

Mr. Edison is going to visit Krupp's works at Essen. He expects to meet there some of the biggest guns in Europe.

When you need a good, safe laxative, ask your druggist for a box of Ayer's Pills, and you will find that they give perfect satisfaction. For indigestion, torpid liver, and sick headache there is nothing superior. physicians recommend them,

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine fortifies the system against attacks of ague, chills, bilious fever, dumb ague and like troubles.

Can a man marry his deceased wife's sister in any part of America? Not unless the sister is willing, and as a general rule she isn't. She knows him too well.

THE POWER OF THE PRESS.

From one end of the country to the other the press is making the wonderful curative properties of Nasal Balm, for catarrh and cold in the head. P. H. Munroe, Perry Sound says:—Nasal Balm, has no equal as a remedy for cold in the head. It is both speedy and effective in its results.

Frank Wilkinson, grain buyer at Hamilton, says: "I used several medicines and found no relief until I tried Wilson's Compound Syrup, Wild Cherry." Less than one bottle cured him of a long standing and painful cough, with tightness of chest and short breath. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

The tenor in a fashionable church choir found, to his horror, that his voice all at once became unpleasantly thick. He strained it, but without any good effect.

Professor Gauthier, of Paris, states that certain vital processes of the body develop putrefying substances in the tissues, which, if not speedily eliminated, produce disease. Ayre's Sarsaparilla effects the removal of these substances, and thereby preserves health.

IN MANY FORMS.

Dyspepsia assumes many phases all disagreeable to the sufferer, yet it takes no form which from two to four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters will not cure. B. B. B. cures dyspepsia, tones the weak stomach, aids digestion, sharpens the appetite and renovates the entire system.

Remembering.—Elevator boy: I remember you from the time you was here before, miss. Miss Walkup, Why, how is that, I was at this hotel only last week? Elevator boy: Yes, miss, but I remember you 'cause you didn't remember me when you left.

Worms cause much sickness among children. Freeman's Worm Powders prevent this, and make the child bright and healthy.

SEVERELY ATTACKED.

I was severely attacked with diarrhœa and vomiting, the pain was intense and I thought I could not live till morning. Six doses of Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry cured me and I have not had the least symptons of it since.

MRS. ALICE HOPKINS,
Hamilton, Ont.

Now, sir, if you want a good photo, put on a pleasant expression. Think of something agreeable. Think of your wife. The victim (severely, but without changing his pose)—I have just been divorced, sir. Ah, is that so? Well, then, think of the divorce.

A STRONG FOLLOWING.

Many diseases result from neglected constipation, such as sick headache, bad blood, foul humors, heartburn, dizziness and general ill health. From one to three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters is guaranteed to cure constipation and all diseases caused by irregularity of the bowels.

If you are bilious
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If you are dyspeptic
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If your liver is sluggish
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.

TRIED! TESTED! PROVED!

A year ago last summer I was troubleq with dysentery, I procured Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and took according to directions, which completely cured me. ROBERT E. GREEN, Lyndhurst, Ont. This medicine cures all looseness of the bowels.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

FROM BAD TO WORSE.

Scrofula leads to consumption. From three to six bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters will cure scrofula, salt rheum, erysipelas, boils, pimples, blotches, tetter, shingles, scald head, sore eyes, and a skin affections, by cleansing the system and removing all impure matter that causes bad blood.

COURT OF REVISION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT a Court will be held, pursuant to "The Ontario Voters' Lists Act, 1889," by His Honor, the Judge of the County Court of the County of Elgin, at Dutton, on Wednesday, the 23rd day of October, 1889, at nine o'clock a. m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Dunwich.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

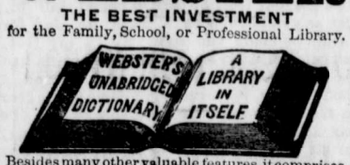
D. C. CLAY,
Clerk of Dunwich.

Dated Oct. 9th, 1889.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

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Authority in the Gov't Printing Office, and with the U. S. Supreme Court. It is recommended by the State Sup'ts of Schools of 36 States, and by leading College Pres'ts of the U. S. and Canada.

The London Times says: It is the best Dictionary of the English language.
The Toronto Globe says: Its place is in the very highest rank.
The Toronto Week says: It is the one final authority safely to be relied on.
The Montreal Herald says: Its use is becoming universal in Canada.
The Canada Educational Monthly says: No teacher can afford to be without it.
The New York Tribune says: It is recognized as the most useful existing "word-book" of the English language all over the world.

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Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion,
Without injurious medication.

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JAS. McDOUGALL'S
FALL SALE.

I have just received an Immense Line of

NEW AND SEASONABLE STYLES

—IN—

Dress Goods, Trimmings, Costumes,
Mantelings, Plushes,
Silks and Satins, French Coatings,
Pantings,
English, Irish, Scotch and Canadian
Tweeds,
Readymade Clothing, Hats & Caps,

FROM THE BEST MAKERS.

My Stock of Boots and Shoes is Complete.

A FIRST-CLASS STOCK OF
Groceries, Crockery and Glassware,
Wall Paper, &c.

GOOD TAILORING DEPARTMENT IN CONNECTION

A FIT GUARANTEED.

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SEND YOUR ORDERS FOR

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And all kinds of
Office Stationery, etc.

DIRECT TO THE

DUTTON ENTERPRISE

STEAM PRINTING HOUSE.

Dates of Fall Fairs.

Howard Branch, Ridgetown, Oct. 8th to 10th.
Rodney, Rodney, October 12th.
Orford Branch, Highgate, Oct 15th.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Iona.

Oct. 7—The quarterly meeting of the Free Will Baptists will be held on Sunday next.

Mrs. Galbraith and daughter, of Dresden, spent a few days with her mother here last week.

The apple crop is far behind that of last year in this section. Pickers and packers are busy at them now.

Samuel Bell, late with A. D. Urlin at Wallacetown, is clerking for J. O. Lumley.

Mr. Beadie had several of his ribs broken the other day by the tongue of a wagon striking him.

Mrs. McTaggart and Mrs. McLandress are visiting friends in Lobo.

Mrs. F. A. Silcox is visiting friends in Chicago.

Rodney

Oct. 7.—J. J. McFie, of Highgate, is relieving M. C. R. agent W. D. Boyce, who is on a visit to his home at Windham.

W. M. Greer is erecting a new frame dwelling.

Robt. McCorkell left to-day for Montreal with a car load of cattle.

T. B. Patton has returned from a trip to Chicago and points west.

Jas. Taylor has returned home from the St. Thomas Commercial College.

West Lorne.

Oct. 8—The anniversary sermon of the I. O. F. will be preached in the Methodist church here next Sunday at 2 p.m. Revs. Scott and Carey will officiate. All neighboring courts are cordially invited to attend.

We are glad to notice that Miss Ethel Shippey, who has been confined to the house for the past few weeks, is able to be around again.

Mr. Jas. Tricker, formerly of this place, who has been living in St. Thomas, has returned here, having exchanged his city property for a farm.

Miss Kate O'Neil, of Tilbury, is home for a few days.

Mr. Colin McPherson is laid up at present, but we hope to see him around soon.

A valuable dog belonging to Mr. Alf. Partridge was poisoned lately, but whether accidentally or purposely is unknown.

Iona Station.

Messrs. Arch. and Alex. Kerr have returned from Moosomin, N. W. T. They report the average of wheat between 3 and 5 bushels per acre.

James Foster has returned from Dakota and he does not give any very encouraging news from that State.

John D. McIntyre is home from New Orleans. He is not feeling very well, having been sick with malarial fever.

Ronald McDonald is busy taking in wheat. He is paying 82 cents for 60 lbs. to the bushel wheat, but the most of it weighs 62 lbs. to the bushel, for which he pays 84 cents. He has sold several carloads of bran and shorts to the farmers.

Mrs. Jas. Brown left yesterday for Moosomin to visit her parents.

Thos. Burns is going to move his family to Windsor, where he has secured a position on the C. P. R.

Wallacetown.

The annual fair is an event of the past. Comment would be superfluous on my part, as you gave in the columns of your last week's paper an exceedingly *fair* account of the whole proceedings.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church have every reason to feel gratified at their success in giving meals, having realized $118. The farmers belonging to the congregation have their thanks for so generously providing most of the eatables, enabling the Ladies' Aid to have a handsome sum to add to their bank account.

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed in the Presbyterian church on Sunday. Rev. G. Sutherland, Fingal, will be present Thursday and Friday. Other clergymen on the following days.

The president and secretary of the West Elgin Fair have gone to Ridgetown.

Miss McCrank has gone to Blenheim on a visit.

"Noiseless powder" never has been much of a success. It has been known to speak louder than words when discovered on the lapel of a man's coat.

Wilson's Wild Cherry has been prepared by Archdale Wilson & Co., Wholesale Druggists, of Hamilton, for nearly twenty years, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Croup, etc. It has no equal. Take no substitute but get the genuine with white wrappers. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

Victoria Carbolic Salve is a wonderful healing compound for cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, boils, piles, pimples, &c.

A young Englishman, on a visit to Ireland during the shooting season asked his host if there were many of the neighboring landholders then at home. "Not a one faith," was the answer, "the country is swarming with absentees."

THE OLD RELIABLE.

In these days of humbug it is a relief to hear of something that can be depended upon. Wilson's Wild Cherry has been tested as a remedy for the cure of all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs, for nearly twenty years, with such success as to earn for itself the title of The Old Reliable cure for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis and other affections of the respiratory system. See that you get the genuine, in white wrappers. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

WEST ELGIN FAIR PRIZE LIST.

Pair woolen gloves, plain, gent's, E McKellar, Jno Patton, Mrs F Else. Pair of woolen gloves, plain, lady's, Jno Patton. Pair woolen gloves, fancy, lady's Jno Patton. Home-made satinette, John Patton. Woolen yarn, white, D McCallum, John Lanning, J Hamilton. Woolen yarn, colored, Mrs F Else, Jno Patton, Jno ———.

LADIES' WORK.

Point lace, Wm Philpot. Darned net tidy, Mrs J McPherson, Thos Hamilton, Jas Lyons. Darned net bed spread, J Hamilton. Darned net pillow sham, Thos Hamilton, J Hamilton. Toilet set, J Hamilton. Gold or silver tinsel work, Mrs Oill and D McKillop, W H Backus, Mrs Bessie McGregor. Applique work on plush, Mrs Oill, Wm Philpot, Mrs Bessie McGregor. Applique work on cloth, Mrs Oill, Wm Philpot. Applique work floral, Mrs Oill. Arrasene work, Mrs Oill, D McCallum, Lizzie Skinner. Chenille work, Mrs Oill and Mrs Bessie McGregor, D DeCow, D Mc Callum. Gentleman's smoking cap, John McVannel, Mrs Bessie McGregor. Cretonne work, D Decow. Crochet work, cotton, Thos Leslie, Malcolm Campbell, M Silcox. Crochet wool work D Decow, Mrs Bessie McGregor, Fearnley & Son. Ring work, Mrs Bessie McGregor. Braiding, D McKillop. Bead work on plush, John Ferguson. Drawing room screen, Mrs Oill 2nd. Embroidery on satin, Mrs Oill, Emma Switzer, Peter Cameron. Embroidery on plush, Mrs Oill, D Decow. Embroidery chain stitch, H T Shaw, D Decow, Stephen Backus. Embroidery on silk, Mrs Oill, Wm Philpot. Embroidery Kensington, H T Shaw, Mrs Oill. Embroidery on flannel, Mrs Oill, Geo Fearnley & Son, D Decow. Leather work, ornamental, Mrs Bessie McGregor. Painting on silk, Lizzie Skinner, 2nd. Painting on plush, Mrs Bessie McGregor, Ben McIntyre, Colin McGregor. Painting on satin, Mrs Bessie McGregor, D McCallum, Mrs A Black. Painting on terra cotta, Mrs Oill,. Painting on wood or marble, Geo Fearnley & Son, Mrs Oill and Lizzie Skinner. Painting on bolting cloth, Wm Philpot, Mrs Oill. Queen Anne darning, D Decow, Mrs Oill. Panels worked, Mrs Oill, D McKillop, Colin McGregor. Ribbon work, Mrs Bessie McGregor. Table scarf, D McKillop and Mrs Oill, Mal Campbell, D Decow. Worked whisk holder, Peter Cameron, Arch Graham and Thos Leslie, D McCallum. Crochet twine work, Stephen Backus, Mrs Bessie McGregor, Thos Hamilton, D Decow and Mrs Oill. Fancy pin cushion, Mrs Oill, Lizzie Skinner, D Decow. Pair worked slippers, D McKillop, Peter Cameron, Arch Graham. Slipper case, Mrs Oill, Colin McGregor, G Fearnley & Son, Handkerchief case, Mrs Bessie McGregor, Wm Philpot, D Decow, D McCallum. Hat band, J H McIntyre, Mrs Bessie McGregor, D Decow.

KNITTING, FLOWERS, SEWING, WAX WORK.

Sofa pillow, Japanese or crazy work, W H Backus, Colin McGregor and Thos Hamilton, Thos Lyons and D McIntyre. Sofa pillow, braided, Jno Patton, J Hamilton. Sofa pillow, any other kind, Colin McGregor and Mrs Oill, Schleihauf Bros, Malcolm Campbell and Arch Graham. Toilet set, Alex McCallum and W H Backus, D Decow and D McCallum, H Ripley. Berlin wool work, D McKillop and Mrs Oill, Thos Hamilton and J Hamilton, D McCallum. Berlin wool work raised, Emma Switzer and W H Backus, Thomas Hamilton and J Hamilton, D Decow. Twine work, J Ferguson, D Decow. Macrame work, Geo Fearnley & Son, M Campbell. Crazy quilt, G Fearnley & Son, J H McIntyre, H Liberty. Crochet lace, Ben McIntyre and Jno Patton, Thos Leslie and Mrs Oill, Mrs Bessie McGregor. Knitted lace, Annie Mowbray, Gus Clark. Tea cosy, Mrs Oill, Mrs Bessie McGregor, Lizzie Skinner. Best dressed doll, L W McIntyre, Mrs Bessie McGregor, Jno McVannel. Pillow shams, braided, Thos Hamilton, Geo Fearnley & Son, J McVannel. Pillow shams, chain stitch, Arch Graham, Mrs Oill. Night dress, braided, J H McIntyre, Mrs. F Else. Night dress, chain stitch, Mrs F Else, Jno McVannel, Arch Graham, Lady's under suit, J H McIntyre, D Decow, D McCallum. Drawn work, Mrs Oill, Stephen Backus and H Ripley, Alex McCallum. Sofa pillow, Berlin wool, D McCallum, Alex McCallum, Miss Bessie McGregor.

OIL PAINTINGS.

Figure or historical subject, Mrs Oill. Landscape or marine, Canadian subject, J H McIntyre, Mrs Oill, G Fearnley & Son. Landscape or marine, not Canadian subject, J H McIntyre, Cecil Claris, George Fearnley & Son. Animals, from life, Mrs Oill. Inanimate objects, Lizzie Skinner. Flowers or fruit, Mrs. J A McDonald, Mrs Oill, Lizzie Skinner. Portrait, Mrs Oill.

WATER COLORS.

Figure or historical subject, Mrs Oill. Landscape or marine, Canadian subject, Cecil Claris, W Philpot, Mrs Oill. Flowers or fruit, Mrs Oill. Portrait, Lizzie Skinner.

DRAWINGS IN LIGHT AND SHADE.

Crayon, from cast, Geo S Docker. Pen and ink sketch, Mrs J McPherson. Pencil drawing, G Fearnley & Son, J H McIntyre. Charcoal drawing, Mrs Oill, J H McIntyre.

DISCRETIONARY.

[NOTE.—In this class the figure following the name of the article denotes the prize taken by the exhibitor on such article.]

Alex. McCallum—crochet collar 1, pillow sham etching 3, etching on splasher 1, drawn work on linen 2, crochet work on cotton 3, fancy apron 1, lamp mat in Berlin wool 3, etching on lawn 2, etching on Kensington 2, Java bracket 3. Miss Stacey—chain stitch pillow slam 3, apron 3, bracket 3. Malcolm Campbell—wool lamp mat 2, etching on linen 1, crochet tidy cotton 1, white skirt 2, knit tidy 1, bracket drape 3. W. A. Brush—case of photographs 1. Joshua Trotham—pillow shams 1. John McVannel—crewel work and hand painted splasher 3, etching stitch chair tidy 1, chair scarf 2, hand painted bannerette 1, Java bracket 1, Gordon bracket 3, Gordon lace 1, pillow shams 2, Japanese sofa pillow 2, Japanese saddle 1, fancy rolling pin 1, etched splasher 2, etched tidy 1, etched sideboard scarf 1, yarn mat 1, thimble and scissors holder 2, pillow shams in etching 2, etched beech nut 2, crochet sheet lace 1, hairpin lace 2, crewel work in silk 1, tea tray cloth 1. Mrs. Silcox—gent's plaid 1, fancy h. s. tinsel and wool bracket 1, white spread crochet 1, white spread knotted 1. Mrs. F. Else—star braid pillow shams 1, chain stitched apron 2, cotton tidy crochet 3, white spread 2, wool quilt crochet 2, rag quilt woven 1, chain stitched sofa pillow 3, tinsel sofa pillow 2, fancy cotton hose 1, stuffed owl 1, Poonah painting 1, photo holder 2, cotton and wool tidy 3, knotted pillow shams 1. H. Ripley—Berlin wool lamp mat 1, table cover rope silk on felt 1. Mrs. Bessie McGregor—mantle drape on Java canvas 2, austscene cover on Java canvas 2, splasher in etching stitch 1, tidy in etching stitch 2, night dress case 2, pillow shams in etching 2, fancy frame 1, milking stool 1, weather board 1, crochet bracket 3, photo holder 3, sideboard drape in etching 2, stand cover in etching 1. Dugald Campbell—electric appliances 1. A.D.S. McCallum—splasher in etching 2. Arch. Graham—chain stitch splasher 2, hemmed stitched pillow shams 2, hemmed stitched splasher 3, hemmed stitched apron 2, crazy work chair cushion 1, variety of crochet work 2, boy's print shirt 3, charm quilt 1, child's hooked mitts 1, needle work on velvet 3, canvas slippers 1, foot rest 3, knit linen lace 3, crochet tidy 2, hair brush pin cushion 3. H. T. Shaw—splasher in Kensington 1, chair tidy in Kensington 2. J. T. Allen—ottoman 1. Emma Switzer—fancy patchwork quilt 1, print piecework quilt 3, Java Bracket in Berlin wool 3, ribbescene work 3, raised silk in arrascene on felt 1. John Patton—feather cap 2, braided dress 1, knotted chair tidy 3, crochet table cover 2, Balmoral skirting 1, hooked button charm string 3, flat button charm string 2, piecework quilt flannel and silk 1. Fleming Jones—knit tidy 3, knotted yarn tidy 2, John Lyons—crochet tidy 3, crochet tidy 3, Berlin wool work on cardboard 2, darned net work 3. Duncan McKillop—lamp mat 2, crochet work in linen 1, cushion cover in canvas 2, bracket drape in tinsel 2, tidy in Berlin wool embroidery 1. Schleihauf Bros.—piece Mexican work 1. Otto Schleihauf—ottoman cover 1, hooked button charm 1. J. H. McIntyre—lady's braided undersuit 2, toilet cushion 1, tidy Kensington painting 2, tidy Japanese work 1, bracket Kensington painting 2, collection of agates 1, painting Blarney castle 1, Java canvas bracket 2. Stephen Backus—lamp mat 1, photo bag 3, writing pad 1, embroidery on muslin 1, braid work tidy 2. Peter Cameron—crochet collar 1, apron 3, table drape 1. Thos. Lyons—foot stool 3, darned net bracket 2, crazy bracket 3, crazy chair scarf 2, lawn apron 1, plush charm quilt 2. L. W. McIntyre—china slippers 1. J. Clark—pickled onions 1. R. Evans—rag and cloth mat 1. Mrs. J. McPherson—pillow shams 1, crochet quilt 3, artificial flowers 1. Annie Mowbray—infant's bib 1, fancy stool 2, shaving paper holder 2, knitted tidy 1. Wm. Philpot—Chinese embroidery by hand 1, cushion for arm chair 1, linen shoe bag 1, stocking bag 1, ball holder 2, fine chemise 2, soiled clothes bag 3, hair pin work 1, baby blanket 1, Berlin wool on velvet 1, gent's cushion crazy work 2, toilet set etching 2, autograph quilt 1. Jno. Ferguson—bead blanket drape 1, paper work 1, plush wall pocket 1, silk embroidery on velvet 1. J. Marr—ornamental shell work 1. J. Horton—self heating charcoal iron 1. Mrs. Oill—painting on brass 1, flowers original 2, painting on china 1, mantle drape 2, fancy bracket 3, embroidery on felt 2. T. Hamilton—Japanese mantel drape 1, scissors and spool holder 2. G. Fearnley & Son—bracket lambrequins 2, macrame work 1, landscape or marine painting 1. Ben. McIntyre—pattern of crochet lace 3, knotted macrame cord 2, crochet shoe thread tidy 2, worked linen tidy 1. Java canvas bracket worked in wool 3, crochet pillow shams 3, crochet splasher 2, crochet toilet mat 3, skirt trimmed with crochet lace 3, apron 1, pon pon lamp mat 1, Java toilet mats 1, night dress of crochet lace 1, painting on velvet 1. M. Silcox—table drape 1. Cecil Claris—pillow shams 1, knotted counterpane 3, spatter work 1. D. McIntyre—bracket drape 1, painting on moleskin 1, photo holder 1, chair tidy 3, sofa tidy 1, apron 2, crochet pillow shams 3.

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"For eight years I was afflicted with constipation, which at last became so bad that the doctors could do no more for me. Then I began to take Ayer's Pills, and soon the bowels recovered their natural and regular action, so that now I am in

Excellent

health."—Mrs. C. E. Clark, Tewksbury, Massachusetts.

"I regard Ayer's Pills as one of the most reliable general remedies of our times. They have been in use in my family for affections requiring a purgative, and have given unvarying satisfaction. We have found them an excellent remedy for colds and light fevers."—W R. Woodson, Fort Worth, Texas.

"For several years I have relied more upon Ayer's Pills than upon anything else in the medicine chest, to regulate my bowels and those of the ship's crew. These Pills are not severe in their action, but do their work thoroughly. I have used them with good effect for the cure of rheumatism, kidney troubles, and dyspepsia."—Capt. Mueller, Steamship Felicia, New York City.

"I have found Ayer's Cathartic Pills to be a better family medicine for common use than any other pills within my knowledge. They are not only very effective, but safe and pleasant to take—qualities which must make them valued by the public."—Jules Hauel, Perfumer, Philadelphia, Pa.

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PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

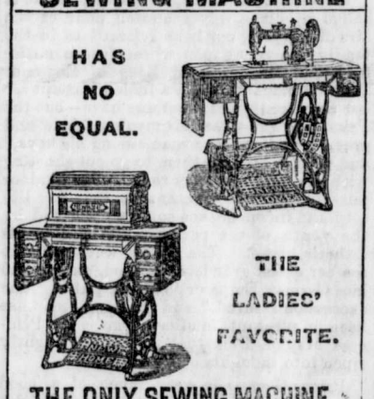
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Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

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The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

STEELESVILLE, P. Q., May 3, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen.—I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for **Spavins** and also in a case of lameness and **Stiff Joints** and found it a sure cure in every respect. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.



Very respectfully yours,
CHARLES J. BLACKALL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ST. THOMAS, P. Q., April 22, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents:—I have used a few bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure on my colt, which was suffering from Influenza in a very bad form, and can say that your Kendall's Spavin Cure made complete and rapid cure. I can recommend it as the best and most effective liniment I have ever handled. Kindly send me one of your valuable books entitled "A Treatise on the Horse." Yours respectfully,



L. F. WILKINSON.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

FORT ELLICE, MAN., May 10, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen:—I always keep your Kendall's Spavin Cure and Blister on hand and they have never failed in what you state they will do. I have cured a bad case of Spavin and also two cases of Ringbone of years standing, on mares which I bought to breed from, and have not seen any signs of disease in their offspring. Yours truly,



D. J. O'KEEFFE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors,
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Plows

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Have now on exhibition for the Fall Trade all the Newest and Latest Improved

FARM IMPLEMENTS

Riding Plows,
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From the best Manufacturing Firms in Canada and the United States, All guaranteed to do the very best work in all kinds of soil.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

We are also agents for the

"DAISY" BARREL CHURN

Which has had a tremendous sale amongst the best butter makers of Ontario since first introduced and is becoming more popular every day

SIFTON BROS.,

Next door to the ENTERPRISE office, Dutton.

HOME LIFE AT SANDRINGHAM.

A Quiet Family World Behind the World of Dull and Ponderous Ceremony.

Royal personages, having all ordinary cares taken off their shoulders, though some extraordinary ones may be laid upon them, who have to take no thought for either to-day or to-morrow, but just to dress or submit to be dressed, to find every dainty meal a surprise because they have not a notion what is coming to the table, and to go through the day's round of driving out, showing themselves at public functions, and putting in an appearance at as many balls and other festivities as can be got into the day and a great part of the night, have very little opportunity of living their own lives and following their own occupations. The Prince and Princess of Wales are very much in this position, and it can hardly be said that Marlborough House is anything but a sojourning place for them during the London season, their true house being at Sandringham. The Prince loves the gay *entrain of la vie joyeuse*, seems never to be tired as long as there is any fun going on, can do with very little sleep, makes light of ailments when he has any and enjoys dainty meats and fine wines as well as any of the royal family, who are somewhat noted for robust appetites. This has always been a Guelph characteristic, and the late Prince Consort, with all his wonderful mental powers and high culture, was wont to sustain nature by good fare.

The Princess of Wales has never wandered in spirit from the early training and simple habits of her father's house. She likes to keep early hours when she can, which is but seldom, and if Her Royal Highness happens to be away from home when the family is at Sandringham the household knows what it is to have all lights out by half past nine P. M. and

ENJOY A LONGER NIGHT'S REST

than some of the members are quite prepared for. There is something about the simple personal tastes of the Princess of Wales that reminds one of poor Queen Marie Antionette, who, amid all the dainty fare of a luxurious court never varied her own, but always ate a small piece of fowl and drank a glass of water, in which she was sometimes known to dip a plain biscuit. Possibly the beautiful lady knows the secret of good health, combined with a delicate complexion.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, as father and mother of a family, have always kept their olive branches well in hand. The Prince especially is somewhat of a disciplinarian, and his word is law to his boys and girls. The Princess has always taken the warmest interest in the education of her daughters, and both at Marlborough House and Sandringham has almost invariably been present by nine o'clock in the morning in the room where they received their music lessons. Her deafness is of course a great drawback to her own enjoyment of family life, but she is always cheerful and can hear the voices she is so accustomed without their being unduly raised.

It may almost be said that the Princess of Wales has no intimate friends—what woman in her position can have them?—and the Prince has never encouraged anything of the kind for his wife. Perhaps no one can less need intimates, for the Princess lives in the warmest affection with her own family, with her sisters, the Czarina and the Duchess of Cumberland, and with her brothers and their wives. A brisk correspondence keeps them all *au courant* with each others lives, and never is the Rose of Denmark so happy as when she can join her own people at Fredensborg, where, though life has its natural cares and sorrows, they cling more closely together as time goes on, and they recognize that there are no ties like the old ones. Fredensborg is but small, especially when the family is all gathered together, and the Princess of Wales and the Czarina have sometimes shared the same bedroom, and when stopping in Copenhagen, and caught in a shower, have often been seen under one umbrella. The Czar, too, is very happy among them all in little Denmark, and loves to get his young nephews and nieces about him and go on shopping expeditions with them.

It may be safely said that our Princess is as well known and as much beloved in Denmark as she is in England. The people know and see a great deal more of their royal family than we do of ours, for the circumstances of life throw them so much more together. The ladies of Copenhagen, and those who live in the pretty villas along the shores of the Sound, get quite familiar

WITH THE CHARMING DRESSES

in which they say "Princess Alex" looks "so sweet." A Danish lady now in England said the other day:—"Oh, we are sure to see gray and silver gown the Princess wore at her daughter's wedding. She always wears anything pretty like that when she comes home." The interest felt about the said wedding by the loyal Danes is very warm indeed, and this lady, herself quite a young wife, carried away a few patterns of some of Princess Louise's trousseau dresses as utterly precious possessions, declaring that "everybody" would be "so delighted" to see them.

But to return to Sandringham, from whence we have wandered very far indeed. The red brick modern house, with stone facing, "built by Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, and Alexandra, his wife, in the year of our Lord 1870," occupies exactly the site of the old manor house. The furnishing is not after the latest notion—in fact, like that of Marlborough House, it is rather of the Philistine order, though curios of every sort and kind are artistically arranged and have their full "value." Still, the wheel of fashion turns tolerably fast, and we shall be landed back among the mahogany sideboards and big mirrors and rosewood tables and chairs and sofas in suites before we have thoroughly mastered the grammar of the new furnishing. The home is the setting or frame of the picture of family life, and besides that it is the centre of a very graceful and genial hospitality. The dining room is splendid, with its carved oak beams and wainscot, its solid oaken floor, with which the Turkey rugs form such harmonious tones of color, and the splendid tapestry of Spanish scenes and characters, which forms such handsome panels on the walls and was presented to the Prince of Wales by the late King of Spain, who died when life seemed fullest, before the birth of his baby son and the heir to his dominions.

At one end is a magnificent sideboard decorated with gold and silver plate and the merest glance testifies to the interest taken by Farmer George's great grandson in agricultural pursuits. But for his prize cattle he would not have so many trophies to exhibit. The great table runs the whole length of the room, and is profusely decked with flowers, and at night is lit by quantities of wax candles under pink shades. Luncheon makes its appearance punctually at one, or is served out of doors when the ladies join the shooting parties that are so frequent in autumn and winter, and dinner is at eight. Breakfast is in all great English houses a movable feast, but on the mornings of shooting days it is served at a number of small round tables, beginning at half-past nine. The antechamber to this noble dining room is sacred to the royal host in his capacity of sportsman, and boasts a large amount of ivory in the shape of gold mounted elephant's tusks, tiger skins and other trophies.

The drawing room is also a magnificent saloon, with

A CONSERVATORY OPENING OUT OF IT,

in which giant ferns, palm and greenery are arranged to form a background to a group of lovely white marble figures, the well known "Bathing Girls" of Mme. Jerichan. Flowering plants according to the season conceal the pedestal, and in front there is a large white swan, possibly to help out the idea that their is water for the marble nymphs to bathe in. In the middle of the room is another beautiful piece of statuary, a Venus, blindfolded by Love, which stands out well above an erection of simulated rocks, kept green by judiciously planted lycopodium, with abundant clumps of fern and roses, azaleas, or whatever plants recommend themselves to the taste and judgment of the gardener. There are no pictures on the walls, but there is a big mirror over the carved mantelpiece, and most of the china in the room is delicate Dresden. The polished oak floor has some splendid Oriental rugs on it, and the window curtains are of soft chenille texture in such soft shades of color that they do not attract the eye. Of low and armchairs and comfortable sofas there are almost any number, and as many plump cushions as would furnish a Turkish divan. Most of these things are upholstered in a pale blue brocade, but it looks very homely to see that, except on special occasions, they are covered with chintz rather loosely made, and having bunches of pink roses on a white ground. The grand piano stands across one corner, and has a plush cover such as any of us might use for its unpretentiousness.

The cosey sitting-room where the Princess of Wales dispenses afternoon tea is well known to guests who have the privilege of being invited to Sandringham, and afternoon tea is more of a meal with the royal family than with most people, for in additon to teacakes and bread and butter and sweet cakes of many descriptions there are sandwiches and other viands very welcome to folks who have been long enough in the open air to have forgotten all about their luncheon, and would be ravenously hungry but for that oasis of food in what would otherwise be an arid waste of hours between the midday meal and the eight o'clock dinner. A few minutes before the hour strikes the Prince and Princess meet their assembled guests in the drawing room and make every one thoroughly welcome and at home, and there are probably no "jollier" dinners throughout the length and breadth of the land than those eaten round their hospitable board.

Prince Albert Victor, or "Eddie," as he is called at home, gives himself none of the airs and graces, nor is he referred to in the family as a young man whose future *metier* is presumably that of King of England. Perhaps his mother has a little penchant for her first born—most mothers have—but the Prince, "who wears his manhood hale and green," is "a sober man among his boys," and though he likes them to go out shooting with him and generally to share his outdoor pursuits does not countenance the utter liberty and independence so often affected by the youth of the period while still in his father's house. The Queen would like to see her eldest grandson married, and, as the late German Emperor William put it, "the succession assured," and the young man has been on pleasant, familiar terms with Princess May of Teck that very often "lightly ripen into thoughts of love."

Prince George is very much of a good humored, rollicking boy, a typical British tar at heart, up to all sorts of fun and frolic, and not only on the best of good terms with his elder brother, but also with his mother and sisters. It is wonderful how proud boys are of a pretty mother, and the young royals are no exceptions to the rule. Prince George's matrimonial projects have scarcely been discussed as yet, for it is not the custom in England to marry the younger before the elder, at all events among princes, unless there is some very cogent reason for doing so.

The uneventful yet happy and diversified lives of the three young daughters of the Prince and Princess of Wales can hardly be considered separately, for the sisters have been very loving to each other, though the eldest, Princess Louise, of course, was the first to become her mother's right hand and companion. The trio were educated by Mlle. Vautier and Fraulein Nodel, and, as befits the daughters of our Royal House, they have learned to be proficient in several languages at once, and will consequently be at their ease in every European Court. They are also very well read, not only in English but in French and German literature, and have decided musical talent and artistic proclivities. The Princess of Wales, like every other right minded English lady at the head of a household, has diligently taken her family to church—at Sandringham to the parish church; in London, not only to the Chapel, Royal, St. James, but also to Berkeley Chapel, Mayfair, of which the Rev. Teignmouth Shore is the incumbent, and it was he who was selected to instruct the Princesses in the principles of the Christian faith. Much attention has always been paid to the physical development of the three girls; they can fence, and generally make use of the muscles of their healthy, well grown frames; they also enjoy a romp among themselves, and are not ignorant of the pleasures of a blister fight in the seclusion of a bedroom they have recently shared together—at all events in Marlborough House. They thoroughly enjoy a country life, and, like their mother, have the cool hands that can make firm butter, which they have continually done in the dairy at Sandringham home farm, where the Princess of Wales has her pet Alderneys and all the dainties, and furniture her heart can desire.

The English are beginning to awake to a realizing sense of the advantages to be derived from lighting their river steamboats with electricity.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

How a Man Feels When a Swordsman Cuts Apples on His Head.

I once let a professional swordsman cut apples in two while I held them on my head and on the palm of my haud, and I'll never do it again, says a writer in a contemporary. The experience is too thrilling for the plain citizen who is not military in his tastes. I was with a show when the regular assistant of the swordsman went on a strike. The swordsman was in a dreadful frame as he thought of disappointing the crowd of spectators that night. He came behind the scenes at rehearsal and called for a volunteer. "I'll give $25 to the man who'll hold the apple for me," said he. No one volunteered, and I daringly put in my oar. "I'll do it if you give me a rehearsal." "No rehearsal," said he emphatically, "it will shatter your nerves so that you'll tremble like an aspen leaf when you come out at the performance."

So I went out when night came, the upper part of my body covered with a thin silk vest. It was cold, anyway, and I trembled abominably. He saw it, but said nothing to me. I held the apple on my extended hand, and it shook. I could feel it shaking, and felt ashamed, but I couldn't control the nervousness. I turned away my head; he made a few rapid feints, and I knew by the applause that the apple had fallen. I didn't feel the blade at all as it cut through. Then I knelt down and he put another apple on my neck. I knew this was really dangerous, for if his hand slipped he might decapitate me. I shut my eyes. In a second, which seemed an hour to me, I felt a thin cold line touch my neck, and there was more applause.

"In that instant I thought of Mme. Roland and the guillotine, and came near fainting. He told me to get up, and I followed him, feeling rather dazed, to the dressing-room. I thought I must be cut, the touch of the steel had been so plainly felt, but the looking glasss showed that there was not a mark on me. But I was awfully pale. The next night we go a regular man to hold the apple."

Man and Adder in a Well.

NEW LONDON, Oct. 10.—Orlando Brown of Waterford had been mowing roadside weeds, and athirst he went to drink at a wayside well. The well was dank and dark and slippery, and overgrown with tares, and as Orlando stooped to let his bucket down a stupid adder thrust its head from a crevice in the stone curbing and hissed at him. He stepped aside to seize a club, his feet flew from beneath him, and he slid down the shaft taking the adder along with him. The water closed over him with hissing bubbles and a plaintive plunk. Orlando wasn't gone long. He came up spluttering and wrathful, and the sight of the adder, which had betrayed him into the well, gliding across the water into the wall, did not aid to appease his anger. He made a grasp for the serpent but he didn't get him, and thoughtfully he climbed out of the well. He was so ireful that he went away without drinking.

His Waterford neighbors have had a great deal of sport over Orlando's exploit, but he replies to their gibes: "Well, I holed the derned beast, didn't I? and that's more than you would have done."

Two Kinds of Suspense.

A murderer under sentence of death had a number of influential friends who were exerting themselves to secure a respite from the Governor. The Sheriff believed in capital punishment, but he was a charitably disposed man and had been doing a good deal of running around for his doomed guest. One morning he returned from such a trip and went to the prisoner.

"Well," said the man eagerly, "what did the Governor say?"

"My dear sir, he hasn't said anything yet; he wants time to think."

"Great heavens, man! This suspense is terrible!" exclaimed the criminal, dramatically.

"Don't mention it," responded the Sheriff in a cheerful tone; "it ain't anything to what it will be if the Governor does'n't interfere."

Hints for Bald-Headed Women.

Now as to the treatment for incipient baldness, thin spots, and so forth. This is what an eminent physician said to a gentleman who consulted him for the first-named trouble:—

"Have you been accustomed to wash your head in soapy water?" asked the doctor.

"Yes, every morning," was the reply.

"Well, that is the cause of this bald place. Stop washing and begin brushing your hair. Use a bristle brush for fifteen minutes every morning and night. You may not notice any improvement for a year, perhaps not for two, but be assured you will have a fine crop of hair and never grow bald if you pursue this course."

A Russian inventor has introduced a curious and ingenious anemograph or recording anemometer, in which the same record indicates at the same time both the velocity and the direction of the wind.

A young woman of Southport puts the most deliberate method of suicide on record. She walked into the water and sat down. After a while she lay down, and the tide rose and carried her off.

The Afghan Ameer's method of vengeance on his rebel prisoners is pretty highly developed. One batch, numbering 300, were put to death three a day. One of the trio was always hanged dressed in yellow and green, another was dressed in black and brown from a gun, and the third was dressed in red and cut up with a sword.

Until the Shah went to Antwerp His Majesty had never heard a barrel organ. It so happened that an organ grinder stopped under the Royal windows and began to drone out dismally an air from the "Traviata." The Shah came to the window and listened with delight. The entire repertoire of the music mill was gone through, and, as a supreme and Asiatic sign of satisfaction, a gold piece of 100 fr. dropped at the feet of the organ-grinder. He immediately ran off to relate his good fortune to his companions in the trade—goodness knows there are enough of them at Antwerp! The next day they all assembled before the palace, and a discordant tempest of sound began. The "Cloches de Corneville" and the "Mascotte" struggled for the supremacy, and the "Brabançonne" tried in vain to accord with "En revenant de la Revue." But this time no more gold! The servants at the palace had to make a regular sortie against the disappointed musicians.

The Palace of Woods.

Not the most showy, but certainly one of the most interesting, features of the present exhibition at Paris is the *Palais de Bois et Forets*,—palace of woods and forests,—a large building with spacious salons, galleries, and balconies, built entirely of wood, in undressed logs, sticks and fagots, yet none the less very tastefully constructed, and not without considerable architectural beauty. The walls and ceilings are panelled with various sticks of the wood, showing different colored barks,—birch, beech, elm, pine, poplar, for example, producing pretty artistic effects.

Every kind of tree and shrub which grows in France, or in any of her colonies, is here conspicuously represented. If a parent, or teacher, desired to give his children a few days of most effective and pleasant instruction in trees and woods, here is the ideal place, for the entire structure appears to have been arranged for the especial purpose of giving lessons in tree botany.

The columns, beams and posts are each of a single log; and in every case the common name of the tree, together with its botanical name and the age of the specimen, are given on a tag attached to it. Moreover, there are specimens of the leaf, the flower, the seed, cone, or nut, easily accessible for examination; and examples of all the known parasites, insects and borers which infest and live upon it.

The different sizes to which the tree attains, at different ages, are illustrated by specimen sticks and logs. The forms of the branches and twigs are shown by numerous examples.

Next follow the uses to which the tree is put, as timber, or in manufactures, and the grain and fibre of the wood are exhibited, along with the tools best adapted for working it. Products from the fibre and the wood pulp, as seen in paper, or vegetable silk, linen, etc., are exhibited; also the extracts from the sap, the gums and resins which naturally exude from the tree, and the alkaloids which may be prepared from them, for medical uses.

Then follow the gnarls and excrescences which sometimes grow, abnormally, on each species of tree, and such examples as have been found of petrifactions of the wood.

Finally there are given examples of the kind of soil in which the tree flourishes best, and the geological or rock formation upon which it is found growing.

In a word, the "Palace of Woods," might very aptly be termed a palace for easy and agreeable botanical instruction.

Emperor and Lancer.

Busy men, accustomed to do business in a brisk, common-sense fashion, find official red tape so vexatious that it is no wonder they invent stories to make it ridiculous. The French have one of these, which is perhaps as good as any. When Napoleon III. was emperor, so the narrative runs, he sat one day at Longchamps, sleepily reviewing his army. Regiment after regiment passed, but nothing seemed to stir the emperor from his lethargy. At last, however, as a regiment of dragoons rode by, he suddenly fixed his attention upon the front rank.

"What is that lancer doing there among the dragoons?" he asked his chief of staff.

The chief of staff looked at the lancer, and galloped away to the division commander, while the emperor sank back into his customary impassiveness.

"The emperor demands to know why that lancer is among the dragoons?"

The general looked shocked; and called out sharply to the Colonel of the regiment:

"Colonel, what have you got that lancer among your men for?"

The colonel was dumfounded, and appealed to the commandant of the squadron: "What's that lancer doing here?"

"I don't know, sir," exclaimed the commandant of the squadron; and he called the captain.

"Look here, captain, why have you got that rascally lancer in your company?"

The captain pleaded ignorance. "I'll ask the lieutenant," he said.

By this time the inquiries began to be garnished with oaths and abuse. The lieutenant, apparently surprised beyond expression at the presence of the lancer, hurled question and imprecation all at once at the head of the orderly sergeant.

"What in the world is that lancer here for?"

Then the orderly sergeant rode up to the lancer himself, as if he were about to cut him through to his saddle.

"You villain! What are you doing here among the dragoons? The emperor is after you. You'll be shot at the very least.

"But, sergeant," the soldier stammered, "you know I've permuted, sir!"

Permutation in the army means transfer, by authority, from one corps to another.

"Permuted, eh?" said the sergeant, "Well, that won't help you now."

The orderly sergeant went to the lieutenant with the report that the man had permuted; the lieutenant told the captain, and the captain the commandant of the squadron, and the commandant of the squadron the colonel, and the colonel the general, and the general the chief of staff; and the chief of staff came to the emperor.

"Sire," he began, "the lancer has permuted."

"What lancer?"

"The lancer whom your majesty noted among the dragoons."

"Oh yes! He's permuted, eh!" said the emperor, sleepily. "Well, he looked like a good man. Let him have a medal!"

The Pope.

Will the Pope transport himself and the Vatican to England? It is said, on what may be taken as reliable authority, that this question, which to a large number of people will come in the light of a thunderbolt, is really being seriously discussed in influential Rome Catholic circles in London. Hitherto Spain has been the country spoken of as a new place of residence in the case of removal from Rome but it is understood that Senor Sagasta is by no means infatuated with the proposal. His Holiness is naturally disinclined to leave the mainland of Europe, but if Spain is impossible it is clear that France, and Germany, and Austria, and Russia, are each of them out of the question. And then what is there left but Great Britain?

A French woman invented one of the most original methods of dealing with a refractory child ever revealed to the public. She fastened on the hat of her eight-year old daughter, who had been naughty, a placard inscribed with the words, "Mademoiselle is a thief and a liar," and walked her through the streets. It took a policeman to rescue the lady from the mobbing of an indignant crowd.

Father Damien.

Whence came the inspiration that could move
To such grand sacrifice—such Christ-like love?

Not for the bauble, Fame,
Strove he whose honored name

Earth's bravest, noblest, reverent speak,
Still less for golden treasure did he seek;

But sought a kingdom fair,
And fadeless riches rare.

Strong, not to be denied, the call
Within his breast, "turn thou from all

The joys, rewards, this life can give
And, *for my sake*, 'mong lepers live.

'Mid scenes of dark despair, of death in life;
Of horrors unconceived; of brutal strife;

Shut out from all earth's happiness,
Shut in with utter hopelessness.

Lift, here and there, an atom of their load,
Guide these lost sheep into the homeward road."

His youth, health, talents, manly hopes, were weighed,
And all were freely on the altar laid.

Himself he chose to give—
With these he dared to live.

Shared their deep wretchedness,
Lived, died, their lot to bless.

"Than this hath no man greater love";
Few such exalted measure prove.

Our admiration of his lofty deed,
To emulation of his life should lead.

To heaven's highest heights attained,
Count not his loss—this he has gained.

HARRIET N. SWANWICK.

A Musical Family.

Of all the inflictions and punishments sore
We suffer from Adam the first,
A musical family living next door
Is certainly one of the worst.

Of course, they imagine their victims enjoy
The noises they make with a zest,
Because, if they didn't, they wouldn't destroy
A neighborhood's comfort and rest

One plays on a fiddle the dismallest tones,
Another one tortures a flute,
And one on a cornet belabors and groans
Till people get ready to shoot.

And—yes, on a banjo—now coming in style,
A maiden (alas! for her taste)
Goes "pinkety-pank," with as happy a smile
As if she was being embraced.

A tin-pan piano is pounded with might
By somebody screeching alway,
And all through the day and way into the night
These amateurs crazily play.

Their discords are more than a mortal can stand
When practicising one at a time,
But when they're a Wagner grand orchestra band
The nuisance is simply sublime.

A musical (?) family certainly should
An island have all to themselves,
Or torture their instruments out in the wood
To frighten mosquitoes and elves.

Art Strides.

Another immense stride has been made in the art. In the old days it was necessary to wait for the smoke to clear off before repeating a volley in order to take clear and effective aim. It is not so any longer. A perfectly smokeless power has been discovered and been tested with most satisfactory results at the manœuvers of the German army in Hanover. Emperor William in person, commanding the Tenth Corps, assumed a defensive position behind Elze, on the Alfeld railway. His corps used smokeless powder. Eight Schumann iron-clad towers armed with machine guns figured in the fight, the plan of which involved the retreat of the Seventh Corps firing the ordinary powder. The Berlin Post publishes a military report on the manœuvers, which is conclusive as to the necessity of smokeless powder henceforth for artillery and infantry. The corps using the smokeless powder got within 200 yards of the enemy without the latter being able to determine the distance. The latter were often taken on the flank and were unable to guess whence the fire came. If it had been a real battle, they would have been annihilated. The reports dilate upon the demoralizing and bewildering effect of the smokeless fire of the infantry upon their opponents and also refer to the increased certainty of aim arising from the absence of smoke, especially in the case of artillery.

The Gambling Mania.

A curious phase of the gambling mania is that furnished by the places at Calcutta and Bombay in India, where persons gather during the rainy season of the year to bet upon the amount of rain that will fall. In these cities the rainfall is not so heavy or continuous as in other parts of the peninsula, but the showers are frequent enough to afford ample scope for the gambling industry. The gambling establishments are arranged in this way: "On the roof of the gambling exchange is a ditch which holds eight sures of water. If a rain cloud bursts and the fall exceeds that amount, the overflow is discharged into the room in the building below. This decides the bets, those who wagered that it would rain winning. The bets are entered by the proprietor in a book, the commission being 5 per cent., and all transactions are settled at ten o'clock the following morning. A case of default is hardly ever known, as the gamblers are mostly men of means, who frequently bet thousands of rupees upon a single wager." If Professor Wiggins would visit India he might break the bank. But then, again, he might not.

Hudson's Bay is the hunting ground of numerous American whalers and sealers. The whales are plentiful and are easily caught. Nine of them fill a three hundred ton schooner. It is in the spring that the seals are captured. In order to get them some of the Americans winter at Marble Island, an island situated well within our district of Keewatin. Canadians will not grudge the Americans a few whales or seals. But really, if Behring's Sea is a closed sea how can Hudson's Bay be open?

DESPERATE DEEDS.

Detective's Story of the Terrible Crimes Committed by the Dacoits.

The "Indian Planters' Gazette" publishes the following as the narrative of a detective:—"Abdoola Khan was a notorious dacoit leader, and a fugitive from justice. He had a large following, all men of courage and daring like himself. The head quarters of his band was situated on the slope of a range of hills, well within the borders of an independent Native State. Here he was perfectly secure and free from molestation so long as he was permitted to occupy his mountain home. Abdoola's band made periodical raids into British territory and always returned laden with loot. I was received in a most amicable manner by the whole band, for my strength and activity made me a valuable acquisition to the fraternity. The chief himself undertook to initiate me, and teach me the stratagems of the profession, which, however, I was called on to put in practice before my tuition had progressed very far. But I was an apt pupil and soon learned the business. Preparations had been going on for about a month previous to my joining the dacoits to

LOOT A PROSPEROUS VILLAGE

in British territory about eight miles across the border. The head man of the village had either been privately informed of, or suspected our designs, and had in consequence induced the authorities to strengthen a police outpost on our line of route. Our chief had heard of this counter-move, and a council of war was held to devise some stratagem to checkmate the police. I suggested that one of our number—the lightest man of the band, should be tied down upon a *charpoy* (cot) under the pretense of having hydrophobia and carried on our shoulders past the police outpost. The arms of the party could be concealed by the same means, as the police would be very careful in approaching a man suffering from such a terrible affliction. The stratagem was agreed to without a single dissenting voice, and I rose at once in the estimation of the chief and his men. I was known amongst the fraternity ever after as the 'ingenuity man.' The night selected for the adventure arrived. As arranged, one of the party was lashed down in a *charpoy* with all the arms, and covered over with a *sutranjee*, which was also tied down. This done the cot was hoisted on the shoulders of four men and borne off, followed by the remainder of the band disguised as cultivators. On nearing the police outpost we were challenged by the man on duty. In reply to his inquiries we told him that the man in the *charpoy* was

SUFFERING FROM HYDROPHOBIA,

and that we were taking him to a celebrated *jogee* who resided in a village some distance off (the one, in fact, we were going to *loot!*) to have him cured of the distemper. Here the patient became very violent and barked like a dog, and we were told to get him out of the way as speedily as possible. So we continued our journey without further molestation till we approached the doomed village, when we were again challenged by the watchman. We told him the same story as we had told at the police outpost, and asked the way to the house of the *jogee*. As the watchman turned to lead the way one of our men threw a *gumcha* over his head from behind and gagged him. Two others tied him up so that he could neither speak nor move. When all the arrangements necessary to ensure the success of the enterprise were completed, we commenced operations on the premises of the wealthiest man in the village—the money-lender or banker. We had just succeeded in forcing the door when he made his appearance, and seeing a number of armed men, rightly concluded the nature of our business. So without more ado he dropped on his knees and bowing his head till his face touched the ground begged to assure my lords that they were welcome to his poor tenement, and as the night was far advanced supposed the travellers would like something to eat and drink and a place to rest till morning." But his honied speech produced very little impression on a band of dacoits. For our chief immediately ordered the banker to be gagged while two men were sent into the zenana to keep the women quiet. In a moment the whole house, though breaking into an uproar, quieted down so that

YOU COULD HEAR A PIN DROP.

"Now," said the chief, addressing the money-lender, "we are not come here to beg for what you choose to give us, but to take all that we can find worth carrying away." "My lord," replied the money-lender, touching the ground again with his forehead, "I'm a very poor man, have mercy on me!" "Put on the thumbscrew," said the chief to one of his men. "I see we'll have to squeeze it out of him." The instruments of torture were accordingly produced, but the very sight of them had the desired effect. The money-lender, looking at the chief appealingly, begged to be released from his bonds and he would lead their lordships to where he kept his treasure. His request was complied with; and he took us into an inner room, and opening a large iron box brought out about three thousand rupees' worth of gold and silver ornaments which had been deposited with him as security of money lent. "Take this," he said to the chief, pointing to the treasure, "I'm a ruined man! That's all I have in the world!" and he emphasised the words by calling upon all his gods to bear witness that he spoke the truth. "It won't do," returned the chief, "we want money as well as jewellery." The banker joined his hands and pleaded for mercy, alleging that all his money was lent out on interest. The chief shook his head with a gesture of incredulity and called for the thumb-screws. This argument was irresistible. The money-lender yielded rather than submit to an acquaintance with

THE INSTRUMENTS OF TORTURE

and pointed out where the rupees were buried. The treasure was unearthed in a jiffy and taken possession of. We did not remain to count it, but judging by its weight we concluded the amount was not under four thousand rupees. 'Come boys,' said the chief, addressing his men, 'time flies,' and there is lots of work yet before us. We have pretty well cleared out our old friend the banker, and so will bid him a very good night.' Then turning to the money-lender the chief continued: 'Sorry, old fellow, that other engagements prevent us accepting your kind hospitality, but you may serve us in another way, don't make a row over this matter and rouse your neighbours. Remember we are masters of the village.' The victim reluctantly promised compliance, and groaning inwardly for the loss of his property, began to beat his forehead with his hands after the manner of Orientals when suffering from extreme mental agony. So we proceeded to the next most important house in the village, the liquor vendor. These two men had managed to enrich themselves on the poverty and dissipation of their neighbors, and their spoliation, therefore, excited little sympathy in the village. We met with no opposition or remonstrance in breaking into the house of the spirit vendor, and was not a little surprised to find, after exploring the premises, that all the men had mysteriously disappeared. The women were discovered huddled together in a corner crying, and in their terror were holding on to one another like grim death. We succeeded after a little persuasion in pacifying them. Then our chief inquired where the men were. One of the women, with apparent reluctance, pointed to a man

PERCHED ON A CROSS BEAM OF THE ROOF.

He was had down in a jiffy. But on being asked to point out where the money was kept, assured the chief that he did not belong to the house, but was himself a burglar who had come to steal, and on hearing the dacoits breaking open the door had mounted to the cross beam of the roof in hopes of escaping detection. Of course nobody believed this story, and the chief ordered an application of the thumbscrews until he was made to change his tune. But the poor fellow fainted from the effects of the torture, still persisting that he was a stranger to the place. It then occurred to our chief that probably the man might be telling the truth, and a closer search was made of the premises, which resulted in the discovery of the real Simon Pure. He was concealed under the bed. When dragged out of his hiding-place, more dead than alive with terror, and ordered to disgorge his ill-gotten wealth, he did so without a murmur. He had been an eye witness of the torture the burglar had suffered, and rightly concluded that resistance would be useless. Before leaving the house our chief presented the liquor vendor's wife with a gold bangle, in admiration of her tact and ingenuity in trying to shield her husband. She had seen the burglar mount to his hiding place when the noise of armed men were heard forcing open the door, and, notwithstanding the terror and sense of danger to which she must have been reduced, had the presence of mind in a critical moment, to take advantage of the circumstance to save her husband. The incident produced a lasting impression on every member of our band. As it was now past 3 a. m. we thought it

ADVISABLE TO BE MAKING TRACKS.

So, collecting our men, we made for the spot where the charpoy was concealed. Here a council of war was held to decide how we were to return to our mountain home without exciting the suspicion of the frontier police. I was called upon to exercise my ingenuity once more. But just at this particular juncture, what with the excitement of the last three hours, I felt myself quite out of form for devising stratagems, and said so. The chief suggested a smoke would clear my brain, and ordered one of the men to prepare the huble-buble. I accordingly sat down to smoke and think at the same time. A few whiffs set me all right again, so I get my wits to work and soon devised a means of escape from our present dilemma. This is what I suggested. The lightest man of the company to mount the charpoy as before—the arms and loot to be well packed around him, and the whole covered over with a sutranjee and tied down. When challenged by the outpost, pretend that the man, afflicted with hydrophobia, died before reaching the residence of the jogee, and that, being pious Hindoos, we were taking the body to the bank of a holy stream in the Rajah's territory for cremation. This story will keep the inquisitive police from approaching the cot for fear of pollution, and they will hurry us away. If we told the public guardians of life and property that the jogee effected a cure they might be curious enough to want to see the man and possibly examine him. This would not do. But a corpse they will not approach on any consideration. The plan was agreed to and proved a success. When all was ready for a start the charpoy was

HOISTED ON THE SHOULDERS OF FOUR MEN

and the funeral procession moved off. Two men in advance of the pretended corpse and the remainder in rear calling out, Hurry Bole! Hurry Bole! Ram Sunkur Hurry Bole! As anticipated, the man on duty at the police outpost, on learning the nature of the procession, ordered us to keep as far away from the thana as possible. This we did, but not without a pretended grumble at being turned off the Queen's highway and out of our direct road. Having passed the British outposts we were never questioned again during the remainder of our journey. On reaching our mountain home at dawn and comparing notes, the result of the night's adventure was found little short of fifteen thousand rupees! 'Not a bad haul for one cast, boys!' our chief remarked, as he stood contemplating the pile of treasure, 'and now let us from labour to refreshment.' Never were orders more promptly and heartily complied with. Hitherto, the excitement and success of the venture had made us forget the wants of nature, and now that it was over we felt both hungry and fatigued. So after a hearty meal, hastily prepared, most of us retired to rest for the remainder of the day. By evening exaggerated accounts of the dacoity had spread, like wild fire, all over the district. Two European police superintendents had been deputed to the spot to make inquiries. The watchman of the village, who had been gagged and tied up, told the sahibs that the dacoits numbered over one hundred armed men. This exaggerated story threw the police for a time completely off the scent, as Abdoola's Khan's band was known to not exceed 25 all told. Then commenced a searching investigation as to how the dacoits had entered and left the village. It was rightly concluded that such a large body of men could not travel far through a thickly populated district without having been seen or heard of by some one. The watchmen of the different villages for miles around were questioned, but no information was elicited."

Aerial navigation has reached this surprising stage of progress: At the late Parisian "Congress" on the use of balloons and carrier pigeons in time of war it was resolved that "aeronauts in time of war should be treated as belligerents if they were soldiers, but as spies if they were really spies." M. Janssens, of the Academy of Sciences expressed his belief that in the next century the problem of aerial navigation would be solved.

NOT HIS BOY.

But the Rude Youngster Got His Just Deserts.

"William!" he shouted, as he grasped the boy by the coat collar, "William, get up this instant and give your seat to the lady. Great heavens! that I should live to see a boy of mine sitting down and whistling while a lady is standing! What will your poor, old mother say when I tell her this? William," he continued, sadly and yet sternly, "I am going to teach you right here and now never to disgrace my name again."

Still holding the boy by the collar he backed up against the door frame and elevated one broad knee. The boy had just time to gasp, "I ain't no boy of yours!" when he found himself lying face downward across that knee, in the very vortex and maelstrom of one of the grandest and most symmetrical spankings ever administered in this or any other age. Those who witnessed the exhibition of agility and science were of the opinion that the old gentleman was well preserved for his years.

The performance was thorough, but it was also rapid. It was over before the boy had succeeded in repeating his original statement three times, in three different keys. Then the old gentleman sat the boy on the floor; and the conductor, who was evidently a man of deliberation, thought it time to interfere.

"Here!" he said, "you can't lick that boy if he ain't no relation to you."

"I never seen him before!" said the boy, between gasps.

"Great Scott!" cried the old gentleman, "does the young rascal deny his own father?"

Then he took out his glasses and oked at the boy, and his expression of astonishment was beautiful to see.

"Why, bless me!" he exclaimed, "that's so! Why, I thought it was my youngest boy, William. Dear me! I hope I haven't inconvenienced you, young sir. You'll excuse me, won't you?"

The boy said something that sounded like "police."

"Want to go to the police station" asked the old gentleman, benevolently, "Been carried beyond the street, eh? Well, we'll rectify that mistake at once." Grasping the boy once more by the collar, he stepped out on the platform, lifted him lightly over the rear bulwarks, and dropped him. The conductor smiled and rang a merry peal on his strap, the driver whipped up, the car flew rapidly up Broadway, the boy stood in the street, weeping and used language shocking in one so young, until he was nearly run over by a truck. And when the old gentleman stepped back into the car all the men touched their hats to him and six ladies arose and quarrelled with each other for the previlege of giving him a seat.

One Result of the Higher Education of Women.

He: What are you reading, dear?

His Wife: The latest society novel. I'm just glancing thro' to see if it is fit for you to read, dear!

New York has its evictions as well as Ireland. A report says three weeks ago a family moved into the tenement No. 1,636 Avenue B. On Saturday they were dispossessed for non-payment of rent. With the baby very ill with cholera infantum and the others suffering from whooping cough they were huddled out on the sidewalk, where with their aged grandmother they prepared to spend the night. The police found them and took them to the station. The family's few belongings, a couple of barrels, a three-legged stool, a table, etc., remained on the sidewalk a whole day. Can it be that the Americans who sympathize with the Irish tenants have no sympathy for their own

Thief Arrested.

The news was received with the utmost satisfaction by the community that he had terrorized; but the arrest of a disease that is stealing away a loved and valued life, is an achievement that should inspire heartfelt gratitude. Chilliness, cold extremities, depressed spirits, and extremely miserable sensations, with pale, wan features, are the results of disordered kidneys and liver. Arrest the cause at once by taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is a purely vegetable detective, that will ferret out and capture the most subtle lung or blood disorder. Druggists.

London's Lady Guide Association is successful.

When fragile woman sighs, deploring
The charms that quickly fade away,
What power, the bloom of health restoring,
Can check the progress of decay?
The only aids that's worth attention,
For pains and ills of such description,
Thousands of women gladly mention—
'Tis "Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

The price of this royal remedy, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, is but one dollar. Specific for all those chronic ailments and weaknesses peculiar to women. The only medicine for such maladies, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction or money refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper. Large bottles $1. Six for $5.

If you want to known something of the reel life of the Scotch people go to one of their dances.

Is This What Ails You?

Do you have dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; eyes weak, watery, and inflamed; ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking, or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; voice changed and nasal twang; breath offensive; smell and taste impaired; is there a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility? If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from Nasal Catarrh. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous or less understood, or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians. The manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy offer, in good faith, a reward of $500 for a case of this disease which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists, at only 50 cents.

Joy Indescribable.

Day and night irritation, pain, burning kidney trouble, etc., made life to me miser, able. For the past four months have used St. Leon Mineral Water. It cured me quickly. Have travelled much and have tried many things, but have found nothing in the world to equal St. Leon. The flow of high spirits and joy it brings is indescribable.

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It is said that the secret of the production of cheap aluminum has been lost by the sudden death of the proprietor of the works, Mr. Seymour. He used some unknown chemical at a certain moment of the action of the fusing and separation. All the employees were excluded from the room when he went through the mysterious process, and anxiety is expressed lest the secret died with him.

A.P. 470.

BRONCHITIS CURED.

After spending Ten Winters South, was Cured by Scott's Emulsion.

146 Centre St., New York, June 25th, 1888.

The Winter after the great fire in Chicago I contracted Bronchial affections, and since then have been obliged to spend nearly every Winter South. Last November was advised to try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites and to my surprise was relieved at once, and by continuing its use three months was entirely cured, gained flesh and strength and was able to stand even the Blizzard and attend to business every day. C. T. CHURCHILL.

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Sailing Weekly between **MONTREAL** and **LIVERPOOL.** Saloon Tickets $40, $50, and $60. Return Tickets, $80, $90 and $110, according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate $30 Round Trip Tickets, $60, Steerage, $20. Apply to **H. E. MURRAY,** General Manager **Canada Shipping Co.,** 1 CUSTOM HOUSE SQUARE, MONTREAL, or Local Agents in all Towns and Cities.

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Beatty, Chadwick, Blackstock & Galt,
Barristers and Solicitors,
Wellington St., cor. Church, (over Bank of Toronto,)
TORONTO, ONT.

CHOICE FARMS FOR SALE IN ALL PARTS OF
MANITOBA.

Parties wishing to purchase improved Manitoba Farms, from 80 acres upwards, with immediate possession, call or write to **G. L. SAULSON,** McArthur's Block, Main st., Winnipeg. Information furnished free of charge, and settlers assisted in aking selection.

MONEY TO LOAN
AT CURRENT RATES OF INTEREST.

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

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

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

For rates of passage and other information apply to H. BOURLIER, cor. King and Yonge Sts., Toronto; H. & A. ALLAN, Montreal, or to the local agents in your county.

TRY THE CELEBRATED
EMPIRE BLEND COFFEE,
Guaranteed Pure.
Ellis & Keighley, - Toronto.



WHALEY ROYCE
Dealers in all kinds of MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
Agents for the BESSON and HIGHAM Band Instruments. SHEET MUSIC and MUSIC BOOKS. Manufacturers of the
"IMPERIAL" BAND INSTRUMENTS.
Best in the world, Eight Years' Guarantee. Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Testimonials.
283 Yonge St., TORONTO
Whaley, Royce & Co



KNITTING MACHINE
Send for Illustrated Catalogue and this advertisement with your order for our **NEW RIBBER** and we will allow you
$10 PREMIUM DISCOUNT
ADDRESS—
CREELMAN BROS., M'fgs
GEORGETOWN, O.



Provident Life and Live Stock Ass'n
CHIEF OFFICE,
ROOM D, ARCADE, - TORONTO, CANADA
(INCORPORATED.)
A Mutual Benefit Association.

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

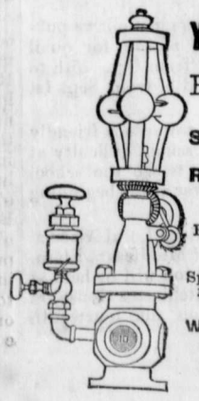
LIVE STOCK OWNERS can provide against one by death through disease or accident of their stock, at easy rates. Those interested, send for prospectuses etc. Reliable Agents wanted in unrepresented districts.

WILLIAM JONES, Managing Director.

LINK-BELTING
FOR ELEVATING.



BEST SAWDUST CONVEYOR, AND CHEAPEST. All Sizes and Capacities.
Send for 130 Page Catalogue on Link-Belting.



IMPROVE
YOUR POWER
BY USING THE
Pickering Spring Governor.
SENSITIVE. QUICK.
RELIABLE. CHEAP.
Easily adjusted to any Engine.
Special facilities for making has reduced prices.
WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., BRANTFORD AND WINNIPEG.

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	4.00 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.10 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.10 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	5.00 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. Lock boxes from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Good Canadian tweed suits made to order for $12 at Hockin & Pool's.

Rodney fair Saturday.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

Wheat is one cent per bushel higher this week.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

Read J. C. Hertel's new advertisement in this issue.

The M. C. R. pay car passed through on Tuesday.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Services in the different churches as usual next Sunday.

For a fine overcoat go to Joe Dagan, cutter for Hockin & Pool.

Mrs. Black, of Appin, is visiting at A. P. McMillan's, Dunwich.

The Howard Branch Agricultural fair closes at Ridgetown today.

For a good Scotch tweed suit and first-class fit go to Hockin & Pool.

Meeting of the Y. P. S. C. A. to-morrow evening in Knox church.

Potatoes are scarce in town and are selling at 50 cents per bushel,

Mrs. DeLong, of Duart, is visiting friends in Dutton and vicinity.

Mrs. Alex. McCallum, of Wallacetown, is visiting friends in Strathroy.

Mrs. Dr. Ruthven spent a few days with friends in Highgate this week.

The ENTERPRISE to any address from now till December 31st, 1890, for $1.

The ladies aid of Knox church will give an entertainment on Thanksgiving day.

Attention is called to the advertisement of the History Company, San Francisco, in another column.

Dr. Leitch has the plans prepared for a new dwelling to be erected opposite the M. C. R. station at an early date.

LOST—At Wallacetown Fair, a black Cashmere shawl without fringe. Finder will please leave the same at this office.

Wheat is moving a little livelier this week but the receipts so far are away behind those for the same period last year.

The largest selection of Scotch and Canadian tweeds in the county at Hockin & Pool's.

Arch. Galbraith returned home from his trip to Manitoba on Friday. He reports that the crops have been poor there this year.

It costs the Michigan Central railway company 1,778 cents to carry a passenger train a mile and $1.02 to haul a freight train a mile.

Fire caught in some straw near Jas. Pool's stable on Tuesday night, from hot ashes, but did not do much damage before being put out.

Score of gun club shoot, Wm. Eustes taking the medal:—Wm. Eustes 7, J. T. Sifton 6, C. E. Doyle 2, Ed. Humpidge 2, Jas. Bake 1.

A young son of T. Hockin fell on the doorstep one day last week and cut his lip and tongue severely. His tongue was partly severed.

FOUND—By S. Chalmus, a lady's hand satchel. The owner can have the same by calling at W. H. Roche's, Shackleton st., and proving property

J. R. Wilson, a former student of the Dutton high school, has succeeded in passing his matriculation examination for entrance into Knox college.

Now that the busy season is about over the ENTERPRISE expects to hear more regularly from its correspondents. If you are out of stationery let us know.

Jas. Graham, a former resident of Dutton, had his leg severely crushed in an elevator at Port Huron some time ago, but is now able to be about again.

One hundred pieces of new dress goods with trimmings to match at Hockin & Pool's.

In the summary of the game laws published last week the season for quail shooting should read "from Oct. 15th to December 15th" instead of from Sept 1st to May 1st.

Everything points towards a friendly settlement of the high school difficulty at present, and we expect to see the school in better shape than ever at the beginning of the new year.

A meeting of the Millers' Local Association for the counties of Middlesex, Elgin, Essex, Kent and Lambton will be held at St. Thomas, in the Hutchinson House, at eleven o'clock a. m., on the fourteenth day of October.

The following delegates from the Dutton Presbyterian Sunday School will attend the county convention at St. Thomas on Monday next:—Rev. T. Wilson, Wm. Rothwell and Miss Duncan.

Assessment No. 10 of the A. O. U. W. for October has just been issued. There were no assessments in September, during which month 237 applications for membership were received, making a total of 2,409 during the nine months since January 1st.

Reliable correspondents and agents are wanted for the ENTERPRISE at Crinan, Clachan, Duart, Muirkirk, Taylor, Port Talbot, Campbellton, Lawrence Station, Fingal and all unrepresented districts in West Elgin. Write for terms and particulars.

Dan. McAlpine has returned from Hutchinson, Kansas, where he has been for the past 7 months. He looks as though the climate of Kansas agreed with him well. He reports that building operations were booming there this summer, and that D. McLaws, an old resident of Dutton, is doing well in that line.

Wm. Hill, who was discharged frum jail, the grand jury finding "no bill" against him on a charge of committing an unnatural offence, has instructed his solicitor, D. J. Donahue, to institute an action against Walter Travers, of Talbotville, for $2,000 damages for false arrest and malicious prosecution.

A meeting of committees from the Aldborough council and Dutton high school board was held at West Lorne on Saturday last to try and arrange an amicable settlement of the difficulty between the two bodies in reference to the payment of the school rate for 1889. After discussion a committee was appointed to secure legal advice as to laying the points in dispute before the courts for settlement.

John W. Gibb, a liveryman of Amherstburg, offers $25 for the capture and conviction of John Decker. Decker hired a horse and saddle from Gibb on September 25th and has not returned it. He is supposed to be the same man who, on September 24, obtained a horse and rig from Lyon's livery, Detroit, and no trace of it could be found until Friday when Constable Harris obtained it in a bush near Edgar.

Miss Kate E. Clifford, sister of Mrs. F. A. Humpidge, died near Fingal, on Saturday, of inflammation. She will be greatly missed by a large circle of friends, many residents of Dutton being amongst the number. The funeral took place on Tuesday and was largely attended by the relatives and friends of the deceased from London, Dutton and other places. The bereaved family have our sympathy in their sad affliction.

J. Carson, veterinary surgeon, of St. Thomas, entered his "Bay Nellie" at the West Elgin Fair at Wallacetown and when returning from the grounds in company with J. R. Lindsay, of Talbotville, the rig collided with another rig belonging to Mr. McCallum. Both Carson and Lindsay were thrown over the vehicle and were badly cut about the head and face. Mr. Carson was picked up unconscious. Dr. Ling was summoned and found that beyond the cut mentioned he had escaped injury.

There have been 98 appeals entered against the Provincial voters' list of the township of Dunwich. The court will sit at Dutton on Wednesday, Oct. 23. For the revision of the Dominion lists, the revising officer has thus far arranged the courts: Yarmouth, at Yarmouth Centre, on Monday, 18th; Malahide, at Summer's Corners, S. S. 13, on Wednesday, 20th; Bayham, at Straffordville, on Thursday, 21st; Vienna, at Vienna, on Friday, 22nd; Port Stanley, Saturday, 23rd; City of St. Thomas, Monday, 25th; Aylmer, Tuesday 26th; Yarmouth, at Sparta, Wednesday, 27th. Other courts will be announced as they are arranged for.

In the issue of the Chicago America for Oct. 3 Mr. Andrew Lang has a delicious paper entitled "With the Author's Compliments." It has a literary flavor that would have delighted the soul of Charles Lamb himself. Mr. Lang says: "Canvas-back ducks, Greek gems, rare first editions (as long as they are not the gift of the author), I can receive without regret and acknowledge without ingratitude," but in the case of a book with the compliments of the author, "one feels as if a friendly physician had conferred on him a box of pills." The cartoons, by Thomas Nast and his associates, in this number of America are especially clever.

The storage batteries, with which two Michigan Central cars were equipped some time ago for electric lighting, are being removed and electricity will no longer illuminate those cars, at least for some time to come. The light was quite satisfactory to the Michigan Central and the passengers, but the company controlling the batteries are short of funds and will discontinue for the present in order to reduce expenses. The Michigan Central will try the Carburetter lamps, which have been adopted by the Pennsylvania system. The lamps use gasoline in a form which renders it safe and which gives a brilliant and steady light.

The services in connection with the fall communion of Knox church, Dutton, promise to be particularly interesting. Rev. Rob't. McIntyre, recently settled in Delaware, will preach on Thursday morning, Oct. 17th, at 11 o'clock and in the evening at 8 o'clock. On the following Saturday morning Mr. Alex. Wilson, brother of the pastor, will preach at 11 o'clock. On Sunday the Rev. W. H. W. Boyle, of St. Thomas, will preach at 11 o'clock and assist at the communion, also preaching in the evening. On the following Monday Rev. D. Kelso, of Wallacetown, will preach at 11 o'clock. The ordinance of baptism will be administered Saturday morning.

Elgin Fall Assizes.

The case of Meek vs. Township of Yarmouth occupied the attention of the Assize Court Friday afternoon and until noon Saturday, when his Lordship reserved decision.

Two-thirds of the cases were traversed until next court, Judge Rose having to open Essex Assizes at Sandwich on Monday. It seems too bad that at almost every court held in Elgin one-half the cases are never reached, and litigants are put to a great deal of unnecessary expense attending with witnesses. Two weeks should be set apart for the Spring sittings, as there is invariably a long calendar.

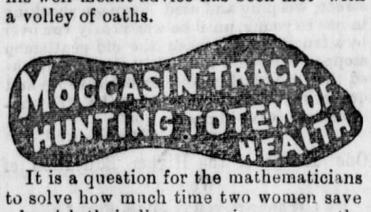
The suit of McPherson vs. Colter was argued, and judgment reserved.

Mr. Ashton Fletcher, the Crown Counsel, was highly complimented by the grand jury.

The following is a list of the cases postponed:—Sellers vs. Dunwich; W. Davis vs. Geo. McColl; Otto Jansen vs. J. M. Hamilton; James Hilliary vs. T. Kirby; Southwestern Loan Co. vs. Smith *et al*; J. Green vs. Geo. Draper; Rae vs. Hough; Neilson vs. Hough, and Lynchbury vs. Dunn.

The costs of the court were $1,064.50, distributed as follows:—Grand jurors, $195.10; petit jurors, $350; witnesses, $177.25; constables, $132.25.

Four or five boys between the ages of 14 and 18, residing in Port Stanley, style themselves the "Jesse James" gang. Each is armed with a revolver or pistol and daily they are shooting at marks here and there all through the village. At night they repair to an old barn at the edge of the village and, with a revolver on each corner of the table, indulge in card playing. Saturday one of the gang, named Going, was loading his revolver in front of Ead's store when it went off, the bullet passing through the fleshy part of the leg of Wm. Balkwill, Mr. Ead's clerk, who was standing by. Luckily it did not strike a vital part. Dr. Fothersill attended to the injury, which, no doubt, will lay the boy up for some time. After this surely some attempt will be made to prevent such parties from carrying firearms. Previous to this, when the lads have been spoken to by the local constable, his well-meant advice has been met with a volley of oaths.



It is a question for the mathematicians to solve how much time two women save who risk their lives running across the street in front of an omnibus, and then have to stand and wait for the other woman who was afraid to run.

THE MARKETS.

DUTTON.

Wheat per bushel (standard)	83	"	.83
Oats " "	00	"	00
Peas " "	00	"	00
Barley " "	00	"	00
Clover per bush	0.00	to	0.00
Timothy per bush	1.75	"	2.25
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.50	"	1.50
Potatoes " "	50	"	50
Honey, extracted, per lb	10	"	10
Honey, comb, per lb	12½	"	12½
Butter per pound	17	"	18
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Eggs per dozen	16	"	16
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt.	75	"	75
Flour per cwt,	2.25	"	2.50
Wool, per lb	18	"	20

TORONTO.

Spring wheat, $.85 to $0.90; red winter wheat, $0.85 to $0.90; peas, 54c to 54c; oats, 30c to 32c.; eggs, per doz, 15c to 16c; butter, per lb 15c to 16c.

ST. THOMAS.

Wheat, old, 90c. to 93c.; wheat, new, 80c. to 85c.; butter, 25c. to 25c.; eggs, 14c. to 15c.; oats, 25c to 30c; peas, 50c to 55c.

History of British Columbia

From the Earliest Period to the Present Time,

BY HUBERT HOWE BANCROFT.

Now ready, complete in one volume, with sectional maps, plans and index. A book full of startling incidents and thrilling romance. A matchless work, by an author of great repute, and is also the only history of this section extant.

Agents Wanted Everywhere. The immense area covered by this volume is rapidly filling up with intelligent and enterprising settlers, who are making here their homes. They all want to know the history of the country, as well as their friends and those who have business connections with them who do not go there. Here is a country as large as the United States, and this volume must ever constitute the foundation of its history.

FROM $5 TO $20 A DAY

Can be made by agents. Every one of the hundreds of thousands of people interested in this country and in the history of the world, one part with another, will buy this book. It is wholly unbiased, and though full of startling detail, it is thoroughly sound, practical, and philosophical.

Good earnest workers desiring territory should apply immediately, and in order to secure it instantly send $1.25 for a complete canvassing outfit and name choice of territory. Extra liberal terms guaranteed. No experience or capital required, as the book will sell itself if properly presented, and we give our agents thirty days' time in which to deliver and collect.

Address,

THE HISTORY CO.,

723 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

A Continuous Increase

Of Business each Season warrants me in assuming that for style and value of Goods my stock is

UNSURPASSED IN THE WEST.

In Worsted Suitings, Trouserings, Scotch and Irish Tweeds.

A Fine Line of Scotch Cheviots and Serges just to hand.

In Overcoatings you will find Naps, Beavers, Venetians and Worsteds in all colors and shades.

In prices you will find it pays to buy your Goods of a Merchant Tailor, A call solicited.

J. C. HERTEL.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

The Safest

AND most powerful alterative is **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.** Young and old are alike benefited by its use. For the eruptive diseases peculiar to children nothing else is so effective as this medicine, while its agreeable flavor makes it easy to administer.



"My little boy had large scrofulous ulcers on his neck and throat from which he suffered terribly. Two physicians attended him, but he grew continually worse under their care, and everybody expected he would die. I had heard of the remarkable cures effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and decided to have my boy try it. Shortly after he began to take this medicine, the ulcers commenced healing, and, after using several bottles, he was entirely cured. He is now as healthy and strong as any boy of his age."—William F. Dougherty, Hampton, Va.

"In May last, my youngest child, fourteen months old, began to have sores gather on its head and body. We applied various simple remedies without avail. The sores increased in number and discharged copiously. A physician was called, but the sores continued to multiply until in a few months they nearly covered the child's head and body. At last we began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a few days a marked change for the better was manifest. The sores assumed a more healthy condition, the discharges were gradually diminished, and finally ceased altogether. The child is livelier, its skin is fresher, and its appetite better than we have observed for months."—Frank M. Griffin, Long Point, Texas.

"The formula of Ayer's Sarsaparilla presents, for chronic diseases of almost every kind, the best remedy known to the medical world."—D. M. Wilson, M. D., Wiggs, Arkansas.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

A COOK BOOK FREE

By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

THRESHER'S BOOKS.

N. PHELPS has only a small number of thresher's books left on hand and those wanting them should call on him early. First come, surely served.

EARLY CLOSING

WE, the undersigned merchants of Dutton, hereby agree to close our respective places of business during the nine months commencing October 2nd, 1889, at the hour of 8 p. m., on each and every business day of the week, Saturdays excepted. No goods will be sold to any customer after that hour either directly or indirectly, except in cases of absolute and immediate necessity, arising through sickness, accident or death.

JAS. McDOUGALL,	HOCKIN & POOL,
F. W. DRAKE,	J. C. HERTEL,
L. J. WILLSON & CO.,	A. E. WHITE,
M. C. LEITCH,	URLIN BROS.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY CURES CHOLERA cholera Morbus COLIC and CRAMPS DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS MADE special arrangements whereby he is enabled to advance funds on farm security at very low rates and easy terms of payment. The loan completed on the day of application.

A. McCRIMMON,
St. Thomas.

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY WITH

N. PHELPS,

Agent for the following Companies:—

MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000.

CITY OF LONDON, (England,) Capital, £2,000,000 sterling.

WATERLOO MUTUAL, of Waterloo, Assets above all Liabilities, $186,266.

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

NORMAN PHELPS, Dutton, Ont.

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 42. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1889. WHOLE No. 376.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. G. RUTHVEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., office in the Advance building, adjoining McIntyre's bank. Residence, corner Shackleton St. and McArthur Avenue.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton. ☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, d DUTTON.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON. Commissioner in the High Court. ☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented. Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc. S. JOHN SCHULTE, OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment. ERMATINGER & ROBINSON, Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST. D. D. S.—Pennsylvania. L. D. S.—Ontario. 851 TALBOT STREET, · OPP. ELGIN STREET ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M.D.C.M., Trinity University; L.R.C.P. London, Eng.; L. R.C.S., Edinburg; L.M. Edinburg and London; F.T.M.S., Toronto; M.C.P. & S., Ont. ☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed. F. A. HUMPIDGE, Office—Front Street. Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail A. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
Ridgetown	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	‡10 09	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	‡10 18	12 30
Dutton	9 09	‡10 28	12 57
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's A. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN, Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

HURON AND MIDDLESEX MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured	$2,518,061.00
Assets	106,524.53

R. S. MURRAY, Esq., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE SALE AND EXCHANGE LIST

NOTE.—In writing in reference to any of the following properties always use the number and address this office. No charge unless a deal is made.

1 A first-class farm in the Township of Mosa, for sale or exchange for established grocery in a thriving village, contains 90 acres, has good buildings, splendid water and is one of the best farms in Mosa Township.

3 A 100-acre farm, lot 18, con. 3, Township of Dunwich, for sale at a bargain. Clay loam soil, comfortable frame house and barn, first-class orchard, two splendid wells of excellent water. Fifty per cent. of purchase money to be paid down, balance on time to suit purchaser. A good chance for anyone wishing to secure an improved farm.

4 Good sound general purpose mare for sale, seven years old, a splendid worker and driver, in foal to King Haddo, Jr. May be seen at Ferguson's livery, Dutton.

5 A house and lot for sale. A comfortable house with a large lot, good water, etc., situated south of the railway. Easy terms.

6 A residence and lot on Nancy street, Dutton, for sale or to rent. House contains 8 rooms with summer kitchen and woodshed, a first class cellar under the house. There also on the lot a good stable and barn, and choice bearing fruit trees. Soft and hard water.

7 A matched span of two-year-old general purpose colts for sale. Color, dark bay. A bargain.

Dutton Iron and Pump Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

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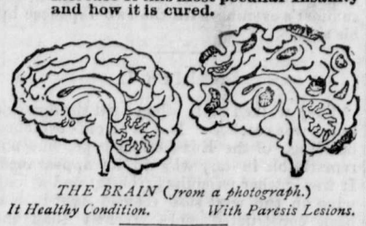
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THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

THAT TERRIBLE PARESIS.

Are the Canadian People Becoming a Nation of Lunatics?—The frightful increase of this most peculiar Insanity and how it is cured.



THE BRAIN (from a photograph.)
It Healthy Condition. With Paresis Lesions.

There are many well known men confined in our Asylums who but a short time ago were prominent among our business and social circles.

Why are they there?

Paresis!

Did it come on at once?

Not at all. It was a gradual but positive growth. They overtaxed nature. The drain on their vitality, their nerve powers, their brain tissue, was too great, and they gradually but surely sank under it. The things they did to bring this sad end about are precisely the same things that are being done by thousands of men and women to-day. It is not necessary to name them. They all end disastrously unless checked or regulated.

Prof. Phelps, of Dartmouth College, knew this fully when he began his experiments which resulted in the discovery of the wonderful Paine's Celery Compound. He realized that paresis (consumption of the brain) was our great National weakness. He knew that the brain and nervous system must be fortified to meet the great strains which modern life bring upon it. He saw that men were becoming debilitated and women weakened by the pressure and demands of life, and he sought and discovered the remedy Paine's Celery Compound, if rightly taken, will renew the brain and build up nerve tissues as fast as they become exhausted. It is not a narcotic. It contains no drugs, no nostrums. It is perfectly pure. It is absolutely harmless. The high character of its discoverer guarantees this, and the indorsement of the medical and chemical professions prove it.

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A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

THE RODNEY FAIR.

A SUCCESSFUL EXHIBITION IN SPITE OF THE RAINY WEATHER.

The 35th annual exhibition of the Aldborough Branch Agricultural Society, held at Rodney on Saturday last was successful beyond the most sanguine expectations of the management. The fine weather during the first part of the week no doubt induced the farmers to make extensive preparation and they determined to come out in spite of the rain which fell during the early part of the day. The exhibits were all placed at an early hour, and the judging was got through with in short order, considering the amount of work to be done, everything being attended to in a systematic manner.

The exhibits in all classes were large, live stock being especially well represented. Two of exhibits in cattle attracted considerable attention owing to the fact that stock of their breeds had never before been shown here. These were the Hereford bull, shown by Thos. Wooldridge, of Dutton, and the Jersey bull, shown by E, J. Yorke, of Wardsville, both well-known breeders of thoroughbred stock. Space will not permit us to give as full a report of the exhibition as it deserves.

THE ENTRIES.

Horses	259
Cattle	58
Sheep	53
Hogs	49
Poultry	92
Grain and seeds	124
Roots and vegetables	110
Horticultural products	216
Dairy	37
Implements	28
Home manufactures	65
Ladies' work	569
Flowers	6
Total	1,666

THE OFFICERS.

President, H. B. Dickson; vice-president, A. Campbell sec.-treas,, A. Humphrey; ass't sec., E. A. Hugill. Directors—Jabez Spencer, D. McLean, Alex. McColl, Duncan McArthur, D. S. McColl, S. B. Morris, Dugald Walker, John McGregor, Angus McGugan. Committee of management—supt. of grounds, D. Markle; horses, H. B. Dickson; colts, J McGregor; cattle, Alex. McColl; sheep, Arch. McColl; hogs and implements, D. S. McColl; fruit, W. V. Havens; carriages, D. Markle; gates, W. Mapes, D. Hillman, D. Leitch, A. J. Mitchell; hall, S. B. Morris, D. McLaren, D. Campbell, Angus McGugan, D, Walker, A. McColl, H. Mistele; tickets, John McArthur; overseer of town hall and poultry, D. McArthur.

THE JUDGES.

Horses in harness, Wm Drinkwater, E. A. Blackwell and J. N. Wilson; colts, David Bobier, Hall Barker and W. R. Ransom; cattle, John Pearce, S. McColl and Duncan Brown; sheep, Duncan McAlpine and David Gessener; hogs, John Ferguson, Colin Henry and Angus Kerr; grain, C. Leitch, George Munro and John Heath; poultry, A. W. Graham, Thos. Mickell and Alex. Beaton; fine arts, D. J. Thompson and L. S. Skinner; fancy work, Miss Ada McGregor and Mrs. Morris; needle work, Misses L. Schleihauf, Jane Palmer and Mary McColl; roots and vegetables, Thomas Duncan, Henry Watson and Wm. Wallace; implements, D. McLaws, L. W. McIntyre and W. Kennedy.

NOTES.

The prize list will be found in full in a supplement to this week's ENTERPRISE.

The Aldborough Branch Agricultural Society enjoys the distinction of getting up the best exhibition of any one township in Ontario. The officers know how to push it along.

The Foresters' band, of St. Thomas, furnished excellent music during the day.

The convenience of the train arrangements assisted materially in swelling the crowd of visitors.

The crowd of fakirs at this exhibition numbered about 50 and they fleeced without mercy the verdant and unsuspecting individuals who always profess to be too poor when asked to subscribe for the local paper that would warn them against such frauds and gambling devices. The old adage, "A fool and his money are soon parted," will suit these people very well. It would be more to the credit of the fair managers, however, if they would promptly run all fakirs out of town, instead of taking a paltry sum of money in exchange for the privilege of preying upon the green ones.

One farmer was too sharp for a pickpocket who tried to relieve him of his pile, compelling the scoundrel to fork over a ten dollar bill to save himself from prosecution.

Mrs. and Miss Macleod, formerly of Glencoe, left Edinburg on the 30th ult., on a tour round the world. They sailed with Mr. John Macleod in the steamer "Uranus," recently built for the firm of Macleod & Co., of Manilla, to which place they go direct via the Suez Canal and Red Sea. They purpose remaining a year with the family in Manila, returning by Japan and San Francisco across the American continent, calling at Glencoe, on their way to New York, en route for Europe again.

Sabbath School Association.

The Sabbath School Association convened in the First Methodist church, St. Thomas, Monday at 2:30 o'clock, Rev. Mr. Claris in the chair.

It was decided to form one association for both the city of St. Thomas and Elgin Co., to be known as the County of Elgin Sunday School Association. The constitution was taken up article by article and adopted.

The election of officers resulted as follows:—President, Rev. W. H. Claris, Frome; secretary, Rev. R. Hamilton, Fingal; assistant-sectetaries, Messrs. S. Silcox and M. Leeson; treasurer, John Campbell, St. Thomas. The township presidents are as follows:—Aldboro', Rev. C. T. Scott; Dunwich, Rev. E. Middleton; Southwold, Rev. R. D. Hamilton; Yarmouth, Mr. Josiah Long; Malahide, Rev. Sowerby; Dorchester, Rev. J. Brown, Bayham, A. N. Gray; St. Thomas, W. E. Youmans. Executive committee—W. E. Youmans, S. Silcox, W. Rothwell, B. A.

The remainder of the session was spent in receiving reports from the county.

EVENING SESSION.

The session opened by devotional exercises, the choir of the church leading the singing. Mr. Claris then took up the subject for "Parental example and training." He stated the tendency of the times was for the parents to entrust the training of their children to Sunday school teachers, and in doing this they were neglecting their duty sadly. Parents sare not released from the responsibility of training by the Sunday school. The father is mostly responsible for the correct bringing up of the children. Parents, he said, should never show sympathy for a wayward child, in the presence of that child, when being disciplined by one of the parents for some misconduct. Parents should have some definite idea of what they wish their children to be, and then follow it out strictly. Training is not restraining. Correctness is necessary, but continual correction loses its force; there must be instruction besides. Teach the child to have faith in God, to love Him and not to regard Him as a tyrant. Also teach the child obedience; if necessary to secure this, use the rod. Show the child that you must be obeyed.

A discussion followed on ihe subject, in which quite a number took part.

Rev. M. Knowles took up the subject of "Vital steps in the teaching process." The speaker said that the Sunday School work was one of the most important movements of the age. The first step in the teaching process is the one the teacher takes himself. He must begin with himself before he can teach others. He must have a general knowledge of the Bible. The teacher must have a cultured heart. He must be able to accommodate himself to the capacity of the pupil. The second step is developing the scholar. First gain the confidence of the scholar and then he can lead them, and secondly secure the attention of the class.

Rev. Mr. Hamilton, of Fingal, was appointed delegate to the Provincial Association.

It was moved by Mr. Courtney that the County of Elgin Association raise the sum of fifty dollars for the next meeting of the Provincial Association; seconded by Mr. Scarlet.—Carried.

Local Legal.

McIntyre vs. Hockin. This action was brought by the plaintifi John Arthur McIntyre to recover from the defendants, Messrs. Hockin & Pool, merchants, Dutton, $200 for wrongful dismissal from their employment as a merchant's clerk. The action first came on for trial at the sittings of the County Court in June, 1888, before a jury, when the jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff for $166,17. The defendant being dissatiafied with the verdict, applied to the court judge for a new trial, who after bearing argument of counsel reserved judgment and subsequently on the 25th of March, 1889, gave judgment setting aside the findings of the jury, and directing a new trial to be had between the parties. From this judgment the plaintiff appealed to the Court of Appeal and the case was argued before Justices Burton, Osler and Maclennan on September 5th last, when judgment was reserved. Judgment was given on Saturday last, dismissing the appeal of the plaintiff with costs. P. Moss, Q. C., and Macdougall & Robertson for the plaintiff (applicant.) James M. Glenn for the defendant (respondents).

The famous Balmoral choir, of Glasgow, Scotland, will visit London, December 10th.

Engineer Waters, of the M. C. R., had his foot badly crushed while running between Windham and Waterford Thursday.

Alfred Tolhurst and wife were badly injured by being struck by a train while crossing the M. C. R. near Tilsonburg on Monday.

The bankrupt stock of Wm. McIntosh, of Aylmer, valued at $7,742.06, was sold to James Leslie, of that place, at 66½ cents on the dollar.

Plans are out for fourteen new stations on the line of the C. P. R. between London and Windsor. The buildings are to be completed by January.

A STOLEN IDENTITY.

CHAPTER. I

Arlon Stassart was seated at his breakfast-table, absorbed in meditation. The coffee steamed unheeded in his cup, and the toast stood neglected in the rack, but he paid little attention to either. The room was silent, save for the low murmur of the Thames, as it flowed lazily along in the sunshine of a summer's morning, at the foot of the pleasant little garden that sloped imperceptibly down towards its bank. It was a comfortable room, with easy, low-built lounges, one or two well arranged bookcases, and a few etchings of great value, framed simply in oak, and disclosing vistas of the type of landscape so often found in Norfolk and Lincolnshire fens—long reaches of still water, with beds of silent rushes standing solemnly in their lonely watch, while here and there a waterfowl sails slowly across a cloudy sky. There were two photographs of rare excellence, representing faces of a dreamy Oriental type of feminine beauty, while the rest of the room was filled artistically with fans, plates, and embroidered hangings, that had evidently been the choice of a connoisseur.

But somehow the room, even on this bright summer morning, gave a somewhat sombre impression. There was but little colour in it, and that little was of a subdued and neutral tint. There seemed to be an indefinable feeling of underlying sadness displayed in the choice of the decorations, harmonising in a subtle way with the expression upon the face of its occupant. Yet nothing in particular could be pointed to as the cause of this generally sombre effect. Only all the ornaments seemed to have been chosen by one who unconsciously was possessed of a quiet melancholy that affected, unnoticed, all his surroundings. Arlon Stassart sighed almost imperceptibly, and glanced through the window at the shimmer of the river sparkled silently before him. Then looked again at an open letter that lay beside his plate, and read for the hundredth time the casual remark of the friend who had written to him: "By the way, do you remember the girl that came up to Oxford last summer term with the Kingsfords? She is going to be married to our friend Kingsford next month; he has just come back from South Africa, and they are going to settle down in London—somewhere in Kensington, I think."

Did he remember? What a mockery the question was! He smiled in a grim way to himself, as he thought of the unconscious irony of his friend Dundas's remark. Did he remember the girl who came with the Kingsfords? His thoughts wandered back to the bright summer days a year ago, the long afternoons on the river with her, while their boat slept peacefully under the shade of the willows, and the warm wind played a moment with her hair; the soft, cool summer evenings in some old college garden with her, while the colored lanterns cast fairy shadows from the trees, and snatches of music came floating toward them from the grey and crumbling hall; the dreamy delight of a valse, and the stroll through the cloisters afterwards, with the young moon sending strange shafts of light through the carved windows and sculptured pinnacles above them. Did he remember?

He had known a year before that she was going to become Kingsford's wife. Had she not told him so herself, in her quiet, calm way, that summer afternoon when he asked, and lost, all that seemed worth having in the world? He smiled bitterly to himself as he thought of that day; of his passionate pleading for her love, and her look of pitying sorrow when she told him she was betrothed already—that, indeed, she would be married as soon as her lover came back to England. Was it not absurd, he asked himself, that a man should be dying of a broken heart in the nineteenth century? Surely we had got over all this sort of thing in the present age. It was almost ridiculous!

But the remarkable fact remained, nevertheless, that Arlon Stassart, a young man of good prospects and intelligence, expecting shortly to be called to the Bar, seemed likely to come to an untimely end owing to misplaced affection. His friends had reasoned with him, expostulated with him, sought to distract him by various amusements, but to no avail. His soul refused to be comforted, and he had sunk into a solitary existence in a little cottage on the Thames, where he still pretended to be reading law, and only rarely appeared in society of any kind.

And here was another remarkable fact: Gladys Meredythe and Stanton Kingsford were actually marrying simply and solely for love. Both were openly and confessedly in love one with the other. Now this, in the present age, was really a remarkable coincidence, and yet, nevertheless, was an undoubted fact. And it helped to increase the already acute anguish felt by the unfortunate Arlon Stassart. His thoughts were becoming almost too painful for him to bear, and he determined to seek some distraction.

It was a bright summer's day; the river was cool and enticing. He looked at his watch; it was still early. "I will run into town and fetch that funny little Japanese fellow, Kotaro, for a day on the river with me," he remarked to himself. "He is sure to be interesting, and will not, at least, be as commonplace as the average British youth."

The "little Japanese fellow," be it known, was one Kotaro, whom he had known at Oxford, and who was now, like himself, reading for the Bar, but, unlike Stassart, inhabited chambers in the Middle Temple, and did some work. Stassart rang his bell, and a page boy, with a face like a cherub from a mediæval picture, came to the door.

"Raphael," said his master, "get the dog-cart ready in five minutes. I am going into town."

In five minutes the boy with a face like a cherub reappeared, and announced that the cart was ready. Stassart drove rapidly into London: found Kotaro poring over Roman law, and carried him off, not by any means against his will, to Richmond. There he directed Raphael to take the horse and cart back home, and to have dinner ready at eight o'clock.

"By the way, Kotaro, of course you will stay the night with me?" he said. "I have a spare room always ready, you know."

"I shall be delighted," said the Japanese.

"Very well. Raphael, you will see to it. You may go now. Now, Kotaro, let's find my boat, and we'll have a good row up the river."

Stassart kept a pretty little dingey at Richmond; it was pushed out from the boat-house, and the two young men stepped into it, Stassart taking the oars, while Kotaro settled himself, in an attitude of repose, amid the cushions in the stern.

Kotaro was aware of his friend's unhappy attachment, and had often tried to cheer his mind by Oriental reflections upon feminine beauty, the folly of confining one's attentions to one girl out of so many thousands, and the general insignificance of all womankind. But Stassart refused to be comforted by thoughts like these, and Kotaro, in his indolent Eastern way, was slightly troubled in his mind. To-day however, he was possessed with a great idea.

"My friend Stassart," he remarked, during the afternoon, while they were lying lazily on the bank under a shady tree, having tied up the boat just in front of them, "I know a doctor of my own country who could cure you of your melancholy and your love."

Stassart looked up with a mournful but half-amused smile. He liked Kotaro, chiefly because of his habit of prolonged silence which, in this distance had only been broken after an hour of apparently deep reflection, and also because of his quiet certainty upon various disputed points.

"Supposing he could, which I doubt, I hardly feel inclined to go to Japan upon an errand of that kind," he answered.

"You need not go to Japan," said Kotaro.

"Where, then, is this wondeful doctor?" asked Stassart.

"In London," replied the Japanese, "not very far from our own house. You shall see him this evening."

"But I don't want to see him," said Stassart. "He could not do me any good. The only person who could cure me," he remarked, with a sigh, "is Gladys Meredythe."

Whereupon the Japanese student smiled in a dreamy way, and said the remarkable words:

"If that is so, she herself shall cure you. The Mysterious Secret can cause even that to happen."

"If that is so," answered Stassart, incredulously, "the Mysterious Secret, as you call your doctor, will overcome the impossible."

"He can overcome it," said Kotaro, with much certainty. "You shall see him to-night. I will send him a message."

"If you like," replied Stassart carelessly, thinking that Kotaro was rather amusing with his air of quiet assurance.

The afternoon wore on, until at length it was time to return. When the two men reached Arlon's house in time for dinner, and were seated at their meal, Kotaro said to Raphael, who was waiting on table:

"Raphael, did not some one leave a message for your master this afternoon?"

The cherub-faced boy, without a blush, said "No sir;" the fact being that a message had been left, but he had forgotten to give it, and did not wish to betray himself.

The Japanese looked at the page, and said to him, "Raphael, you do not speak the truth. Tell your master who came this afternoon."

The cherub looked unhappy; then, braving it out, answered: "Please, sir, a foreign-lookin' man come this afternoon, and sez to me: 'Tell your master,' he sez, 'that Amida Sama will come to him this evening, and will cure him.' And I sez to him, 'Go 'long,' being as how I thought e' was makin' fun of you, sir. And I thought it was not worth while tellin' you, sir."

"You young imp!" said his master; "what business have you to think anything at all? I'll thrash you myself one of these days, if you are not more careful. Bring in the coffee."

When the boy had left the room, he asked Kotaro, "How was it the mysterious doctor happened to send that message this afternoon?"

"Because I sent him word this afternoon;" was the answer.

"But you did not telegraph or send a note, for you were with me all the time,' said his host, with a look of surprise.

"No, I did not," said Kotaro. "I sent him a thought-message. It was more simple."

"Do you mean——?" began Stassart, in a surprised tone.

"I mean that, when two people know each other as well as the doctor and myself we can communicate our thoughts by a mere effort of the will. Why, even your Western thinkers" (this with deep sarcasm) "are beginning to comprehend the possibility of what they call telegraphy. Have you not read "Phantoms of the living?"

"Yes," replied Stassart; "I think it is nonsense."

"So it is," replied Kotaro. "At least mostly; for the inquirers know not the principles and elements of the science they are trying to learn. But still they have begun to discover that mind is not bounded by matter; that is something."

At this moment Raphael announced that "Some one wished to see Mr. Stassart." The boy could not give his name, being unable to pronounce it.

"It is the doctor," said Kotaro.

"Bring him in here," said Stassart, "and fetch some more coffee and a bottle of Chartreuse."

The doctor appeared. He was apparently a man of middle age, unobtrusively dressed in European garments, with nothing striking in his appearance except his eyes, which had a fixed watching look about them, as if they were always waiting for some vision.

He said a few words in Japanese to Kotaro, who then introduced him to Arlon Stassart as Amida Sama. After a few formal preliminary remarks, the doctor said to Stassart:

"Well, Kotaro tells me you are not happy. Let me see what is the matter with you. Let me examine you."

Mechanically Arlon held out his hand for the doctor to feel his pulse. Amida Sama smiled, and pushed it away, remarking, "As if I could not tell without that! All I want you to do is to look at me."

Stassart did so, and their eyes met. The young man suddenly felt conscious of a strange sensation. He seemed altogether out of time and space. He felt as if he were in a great void, with nothing near him except the presence of the Japanese doctor, whose eyes seemed calm and fixed, as if in contemplation. He became conscious—if one may use a paradox—that he was rapidly becoming unconscious, and could make no effort to recover himself.

The spell was broken by the doctor saying in his quiet voice: "It is enough. I understand. You are in love, and your cure can only be effected by the woman you love."

Stassart laughed, saying, "If that is all you can do, doctor, I could have spared you the trouble of coming to me. What you say is true; but if she has refused to cure me, what can you do?"

The doctor looked at him gravely. "You do not know me yet," he said. "Come to my house."

Stassart hesitated at first; then decided to go. His curiosity was roused, and he wanted to see the abode of this doctor, with his strange confidence and assurance of manner. He called Raphael, told him to shut up the house and go to bed; then, taking his latch-key, he went out in the summer's evening with the two Japanese by his side.

CHAPTER II.

They walked on in silence till the doctor's house was reached. It was an old-fashioned building, of the Elizabethan type, but not remarkable in any way in its appearance. It was rather irregularly built, and a long wing on the west side seemed as if it had been constructed more recently than the other portion. The whole house was concealed from prying eyes by a high paling, inside which the thickly planted trees and shrubs formed a protecting screen of no small size. The doctor touched an electric knob outside the house, and the door immediately flew open, and the three men walked in. No servant was to be seen, and the door shut again of its own accord. They proceeded up an old oak staircase, under the light of a huge Chinese lantern that cast a crimson glow over their faces, and after passing through a corridor came apparently to a blank wall. The doctor pressed his finger against some spot which Stassart could not quite see, and, as before, a door flew open, admitted them, and then shut firmly of its own accord. Stassart now found himself in a lofty room, the ceiling and walls of which were decorated in Oriental arabesques, and which was lighted by lamps of carved brass-work of great rarity. Along the walls were hung some Japanese paper pictures inscribed with mystic characters, and apparently representing passages in the life of Buddha. The heavy and richly embroidered hangings and the soft matting that lay at their feet prevented any sound from being heard either inside or outside the room. But there was nothing specially remarkable in the room itself. It was fitted up in Eastern style, and that was all. There was only one thing that struck Stassart as noticeable, and that was the intense heat, which at first almost prevent him from breathing, but afterwards seemed to fill him with extraordinary vitality and exhilaration, so that his senses felt keener, and his whole being seemed to participate more eagerly in the enjoyment of existence. Amida Sama pointed to a divan, and begged Stassart and Kotaro to be seated. "I hope," he remarked to Stassart, "that you do not find the room too hot?"

"Not now," said Stassart; "but at first I confess I thought it stifling. But why do you keep up this temperature?"

"Because it is necessary for my experiments," answered the doctor, "and also because it stimulates the perceptions and increases the vitality of the mental faculties." Seeing that Stassart looked at him inquiringly, he went on: "Heat, you already know, is the main principle of life, and is necessary to a high order of existence. The great difficulty is always to procure heat, without at the same time causing it to be oppressive. Here, in England, you are not accustomed to what may be called pure heat: it is always mixed with moisture, or is rendered sultry by clouds or the thickness of the air. But in this room the air is rarified and heated at the same time; for I require the air to be pure in order that the disembodied soul may live, and not suffer from being dissociated from the body. For it is on this subject that I am now making experiments."

"What do you mean?" exclaimed Stassart, wonderingly, while even Kotaro expressed some surprise.

"I mean this," answered Amida Sama quietly: "that I have discovered a means of completely dissociating the soul from the body, so that it may be entirely unfettered by the bonds of the flesh."

"But that is impossible!" said Stassart. "That can only occur at death."

The doctor smiled. "If you will trust me entirely," he said—"mind, I say entirely and unreservedly—I think I can prove it to you in your own case."

Stassart's curiosity was thoroughly roused by the doctor's manner. Besides, the doctor had given no explanation of his method, and spoke about it as if he were communicating the most ordinary experiment in physical science. All this helped to impress the young man. But still he hesitated.

"But, Doctor, I do not know——" he began.

"As yet, no," was the answer; "nor can I tell you till I have seen first the nature of your soul. For with some, experiment is easy and safe—they respond readily to my commands; with others I can act only with difficulty and danger. But tell me," he said, as if changing the subject, "would you like to see the one you love?"

"Yes," answered the young man, eagerly, "it is my dearest wish. But I do not even know whether she is in London or in the country."

"That matters not," replied Amida Sama. "Look at me, and think only of her."

Stassart leaned back on the divan, and gazed fixedly into the doctor's eyes. Almost immediately he felt the strange sensation he had experienced when they first met. Again he seemed to be in a great empty space, with only those calm eyes gazing into his. He became for a moment unconscious and then——

Then his heart gave a great leap of joy, as he saw Gladys Meredythe. For he was looking into a room in an old country house, where the open windows, twined with trailing ivy, looked out on to a garden sleeping in the silence of a summer night. At one of the windows that opened out into the garden stood a young girl with her face upturned watching the stars. A smile of sweet contentment was on her lips as she murmured softly the refrain of a love song:

True love from o'er the sea,
Come back to me, come back to me!
True love from o'er the sea,
Come back, and make this loving heart thy home.

Then clasping her hands with a quick motion of pleasure, she exclaimed:

"Only a week to-day and I shall see him!"

Stassart felt as he looked at her a keen sensation of jealousy. He saw the expression of love on her face, and knew it was not for him. He almost wished the Japanese doctor had not been the means of recalling to his mind all his love and all his hopelessness. Then he felt his whole being dominated by the one idea: "If only she were mine! mine alone, with no one else to claim her!" Then again he seemed to become unconscious. For the fraction of a second he thought he saw the Japanese doctor watching a sleeping figure, while Kotaro looked on with awe struck interest. But he was not sure that it was not some passing fancy. When he came to himself he was lying on the divan, still gazing into the eyes of Amida Sama, and Kotaro was smoking a curiously-wrought hookah, whose fumes spread a subtle Eastern perfume through the pure air.

"Ah!" exclaimed Amida Sama, carelessly, as if Stassart had just quitted the room, "you have come back, then?"

"Well, Doctor," answered the young man, rather surprised, "I did not know I had been away. Have I been dreaming?"

"No, you have not been away; but your soul for a few moments left your body. Did I not tell you that I had discovered the means wherby this was rendered possible? You were sceptical, and I took a simple means of proving to you the truth of my assertion. Only I confess to you that I did not leave your soul entirely free, but recalled it before you were out of the sphere of my influence."

"What strange power, then, do you possess, that you are thus able to control the souls of men?" asked Stassart, in an awe-struck tone.

"I will explain to you," answered the Japanese doctor; "but do not think that it is anything very extraordinary. I confess I have gone a step further than some of my predecessors; but that is all. I am not going to claim for myself any magical powers. What I have done and what I have discovered is only a little more than some of your own inquirers into occult science have succeeded in producing. You have heard already," he continued, smiling a little at the wondering look upon the young man's face, "of the apparently mysterious results produced by what is called mesmerism, hypnotism, thought-reading, thought-transference, telepathy—call it by what name you will, the underlying principle is in all cases the same; that is to say, these effects are produced by a knowledge of the power of psychical over physical forces. The laws which govern their action are as yet imperfectly understood, although some of your savants can even now produce marvellous effects; but what is quite certain is that the soul and the body, the psychical and the physical sides of man, so closely interwoven in most conditions of our daily life, can under certain circumstances be partly, or even totally, dissociated, and can be made to act separately. You know that the body of a mesmeric patient is so dissociated from his actual self that you can beat it, stab it, and subject it to most acute pain, without the "self" of the patient perceiving or feeling it in the least. And why? Because the soul of the patient is under the complete control of the operator, who can give to it any personality he wishes. He can turn a devotee into a reveller, or a criminal into a saint, and the body will not be aware of any difference. Well, now, if this can be carried further, why can we not so totally dissociate body and soul that a man's self—his ego, his psychical side—can be made quite free, while his body lies like a useless skin that a butterfly has cast off as it emerges from the chrysalis? Some men have been able to do this in their own case: they have so worn out and suppressed the body by continual fastings, penances, and contemplations that at length their spirit has departed from it for a time, and has seen unutterable things. Think you that all the stories of the trances are false and empty fabrications? They may not in every case be true, but they point to the one great central fact—the dissociation of the soul and body."

The doctor paused a moment, as if to see whether Stassart was following his remarks, and, seeing that he was listening with the utmost attention, proceeded:

"I soon became able in my own case to dissociate my soul from its corporeal envelope, though it caused me many a fast and vigil, many a sore and bitter penance. I got myself into the state of the fakirs, the yonghis, the devotees of Buddha, who sit for years in one fixed constrained position, with hardly enough to keep themselves alive, while their soul wanders through the trackless paths of infinity in its awful contemplations. But this toilsome method did not satisfy me, and I sought some other way of breaking the links that bound my spirit to my flesh. And I found the solution of my difficulty in the exercise of the will in its fullest sense. I put my body into an hypnotic lethargy by the mechanical means adopted by the ordinary professors of the mesmeric art, but by the supreme effort of the will retained my mental faculties unaffected. I felt as men feel sometimes do in dreams; their body is asleep, while their mind is active in a world of its own creating. Then by a final exercise of volition my spirit escaped for a time from its earthly prison: I lived, acted and felt, unfettered by the clogging limitations of my flesh. After a time I found I could in this way quit and re enter my body at will, and my pleasures were enhanced a thousandfold. Only one thing I noticed, and that was that it was necessary for the successful performance of my experiment that the temperature of the air at the time I left or re-entered my body should be at least as high as the internal heat of the body itself; otherwise the mental faculties become dull and inert, and my self, or ego, seemed to lose a portion of its exuberant vitality. Now you will see," concluded the doctor, "how easy it is for me to perform the same experiment upon another man, provided only that his will is weaker than mine, or that he is taken, as it were, unawares, and before he has time to exercise it. I have only to put his body into an hypnotic lethargy, and then by my own power of will make his soul leave its physical habitation. For a short time I can control its actions, but of course it is impossible for me to keep my will fixed in the necessary intensity for more than a comparatively short space of time. That was why I controlled your spirit in its journey just now, and recalled it before the control was exhausted."

The doctor stopped speaking, and proceeded to smoke quietly from a scented hookah. Arlon Stassart remained silent. He was amazed and awe struck before this example of scientific daring, this illustration of the immense power of volition. He saw in this simple discovery tremendous possibilities of good or evil to those around him, and felt almost dismayed at the contemplation of the cool courage displayed by this quiet Japanese savant, who could take a man's soul out of his body, and replace it, as if he were merely performing a surgical operation. For some time he was absorbed in his thoughts; but at length, turning to Amida Sama, he said:

"What you have told me, Doctor, is extremely wonderful; the more so, I think, because of its simplicity, and from the fact that it is, after all, the logical outcome of recent researches into psychological phenomena so little understood among us. I am almost afraid," he continued, with a laugh, "to remain in this room. But tell me, Amida Sama, how do you propose to win Gladys Meredythe for me by the aid of this discovery?"

"Ah! there comes a slight difficulty," answered the doctor. "What I propose is simple enough in itself, if only the requisite preliminaries for the experiment can be arranged. I propose to transfer your soul—your self—to the body of her *fiance*—by the way, you have not yet told me his name—while *his* soul will inhabit your body. You will thus be free to approach your beloved as if you were her betrothed, and enjoy all the happy intercourse of lovers. Of course your actions, after you have once been transferred to the body of her lover, must lie entirely in your own hands, and that I must leave to you."

Stassart had already by this time become so much under the fascination of the doctor's teaching and disclosures that this astonishing proposition did not, at the time, strike him as very extraordinary. The only thing that made him hesitate was the difficulty of effecting the transformation between himself and Kingsford. He began to say so:

"But how are we to get Kingsford—for that is her lover's name—to consent to this proposal?" asked he.

Whereupon the silent Kotaro stopped smoking, and, deliberately laying down the stem of his hookah, began to laugh.

"What are you laughing at, Kotaro?" asked Stassart, rather angrily.

"Your Western simplicity of ideas," answered Kotaro, composedly.

"Of course Kingsford would not consent. But I think the doctor said consent was not necessary, if only he had the opportunity of controlling his patient's will, while the patient was not actively opposing his exercise of volition."

"If you will bring Mr. Kingsford her," the doctor remarked, as if he were talking about some interesting scientific attempt, "I will cause his soul to leave his body, and change its earthly habitation with yours."

Once again Stassart hesitated. Was it not, after all, rather an underhand piece of work, this contemplated change of identity? What would Kingsford's feelings be when he discovered the transformation? But; as to that, what were his own feelings now? What had he not suffered during the past year for his love of Gladys? Now, at last, was an opportunity to win and enjoy her love—the love he had so long and so vainly desired. What if he had gained it by assuming a false identity? She would think he was Kingsford, and would not discover that another self inhabited her lover's form. And Kingsford?—well, why should not he, Arlon Stassart, have happiness as well as her favoured lover? His passion urged him on; some lingering sense of honor held him back. He was yet undecided, when once again Kotaro broke the silence:

"Love in these Western lands," he remarked to Amida Sama, with the air of one who was stating an extremely interesting, though somewhat obvious, fact of philosophic investigation, "is greatly affected by the coolness and moisture of the climate. There is a lack of concentrated passion about it that renders it occasionally insipid. Now, Miss Meredythe——"

Here Stassart broke in, exclaiming, "Doctor, you shall make the experiment. I will bring Stanton Kingsford to your house before the week is over."

Amida Sama answered, with a mild air of benignant approval, "That is very good. It will be a most interesting experiment."

"Yes, it will," remarked Stassart, "d——d interesting;" and after a little while went home thoughtfully, with Kotaro smoking quietly by his side.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Don't Punish a Miserable Woman.

The action of the Chicago judge on Friday by which Mrs. Mary McDonald, who had shot her husband, was released, merits a word of commendation. The unfortunate woman was afflicted by a drunken husband who took away her money to buy liquor and whipped her when she resisted. During McDonald's last drunk he became involved in a quarrel with the poor little woman, seized the last of her earnings in spite of her struggles, and staggered towards the door to buy more liquor. Then, in sheer desperation, the miserable woman who had been abused and tormented beyond all endurance, seized a revolver and demanded the return of the money. Instead of yielding the big brute rushed upon the excited and almost crazy woman. She lost consciousness, and when she regained it found that she had shot and killed her husband.

Was the judge wrong in saying that no jury could convict her? If he was wrong in that opinion he was certainly justified in setting her free to save her from the jury. The case is cited because there are a good many like it, and the WORLD-HERALD wants the opportunity to say that justice should never be so misapplied as to punish a woman, who, after a long period of misery and abuse, at last turns on her tyrant and tormentor and in an insane moment ends all.—[Chicago Times.

Medical Education for Women.

The young women of Belfast who have been seeking a medical education at the university of their own city have been more successful than the young women of Montreal have been. Upon the application of a number of ladies, and, apparently without any urging on the part of the public, the medical faculty of Queen's College, Belfast, have decided, and, if the article in another column is correct, unanimously decided in favor of their admittance. They are apparently to enter the regular classes and take the full course, there being, so far as stated, no question made about the propriety of their being present at all lectures. The Medical School of Belfast College, like that of McGill College, is widely and favorably known. It is to be hoped the movement to secure to ladies the advantages offered by McGill College will not be allowed to drop. The public would like to know what, if anything, is being done or attempted in the way of raising the necessary funds.

"Burdette's" Choice.

My son, your brow is clouded; something has happened that didn't and don't agree with you? Were you neglected in the invitations? Didn't you get on any of the committees? Were you overlooked in the convention? Hasn't the secretary written you a personal letter asking your advice upon the campaign? Have you been coldly passed over for men of less ability? Do you feel that an intentional slight has been put upon you? Can't you see that everything is going wrong because you have not been consulted? Have you been directly snubbed by inferior people? I thought as much. At your time of life such things are liable to occur. They used to happen with me, now and then. You will grow wiser as you grow older, unless you take the other chute; then you will grow more foolish, and there is only one cure for an old fool, my boy—that is death. Ordinary death won't cure him either. "Though thou shouldest bray him in a mortar among wheat with a pestle, yet will not his foolishness depart from him." See how awfully dead he has to be killed! Smashing him only makes him worse.

But now, if any or all these slights have been put upon you, listen to me, my tender Telemachus. Don't show your sores. Oh, don't show your sores. They are not pleasant things to look at, nobody wants to see them, and they will heal much more rapidly and naturally and healthfully, if you don't expose hem. Keep them covered. Don't show them to anybody but your surgeon, and don't show them to him unless you have to. And don't look at them yourself. Leave them alone under the healing plasters of time and the cooling compresses of forgetfulness, and you'll be surprised, some day when you do happen to think of them, to find that they have healed by the first intention without a scar. Don't tell people when you are hurt; don't tell anybody how keenly you feel a slight when, perhaps, no slight was intended. Don't get yourself snubbed by people who never see you, and who don't know you and never see you, and never think of you. And if you really are hit, and hit hard, it belittles your manhood and it drives away human sympathy when you lift up your voice and howl on the streets. Keep quiet about it. Don't whine; don't yell. One day at the investment of Vicksburg—it was on the memorable 22d of May—during a lull in the desultory skirmishes that preceded the assault, while I was lying close to the surface of the great, round globe that we inhabit and wishing I could get a little closer to it, we heard a tremendous howling and shrieking, and down the dusty road from the front came a blue jacketed skirmisher on the trot, holding one hand up in the other, and the hand he was holding up had no thumb on it. It hurt like the mischief, I have no doubt, but it was only a thumb after all, and how the fellow was howling about it. He was a brave man or he wouldn't have been where he could have lost that thumb. But you would have thought it was the only thumb in the whole United States army and that no one else on the skirmish line had been hit that morning. So the soldiers saw only the funny side of the picture, and a perfect chorus of howls, in vociterous imitation of the man's own wails, went shrieking up from the sarcastic line of men who were waiting their turn to face death. In a minute another soldier came walking back from the skirmish line. He was walking slowly and steadily, never a moan fell from his compressed lips, though they were whiter than his bronzed face, and he held his hand against his breast. The silence of the death chamber fell upon the line in an instant, as the figure of the soldier moved along the road with the air of a conqueror. Halt a dozen men sprang to his side. Tenderly they laid him down in the shadow of a great oak; his lips parted to speak a message to some one a thousand miles away, and the line was short one man for the coming assault. He died of his hurt, but he died like a king. Oh, my boy! don't yell the lungs out of you over a mashed thumb, when, only three files down the lines, a soldier salutes his captain before he faces about to go to the rear with a death bullet in his breast. You can't help getting hurt. There isn't a safe place in the whole line. There are cruel people in the world who love to wound us: there are thoughtless, heedless people who don't think there are people who don't care, and there are thick-skinned people who are not easily hurt themselves, and they think mankind is a thick-nided race: in fact, the air is full of darts and arrows and singing bullets all the time, and it's dangerous to be safe anywhere. But when you do get hit—as hit you certainly will be—don't "holler" any louder than you have to. Grin and bear it the best you may. There are some people so badly hurt they must moan: do not forget your own hurt in looking after them.—[From Brooklyn Eagle.

Men Make Better Cooks.

Miss Julia Corson maintains that if in an average company you select at random a dozen men and a dozen women the masculine group will possess much the more knowledge of cookery. This declaration she backed up in a recent conversation with illustrations. Go into a restaurant, she says, with a number of men and women.

Unless there should be a chance to be in the company a woman who has travelled extensively and observed much, you will never go wrong if you entrust the selection of the dinner to the gentlemen. Lest some critic should reply that men are more used to restaurant and hotel fashions and feel themselves more at ease in ordering, Miss Corson is willing to go a step further.

If it is a case of ordering a nice little family dinner at home, not an average American family dinner, which consists usually of a roast and a pudding, but, say, a soup, fish and, perhaps, one side dish, the husband, she alleges, will commonly lay out the best bill of fare. If he is a club man or a man used to camping out he will cook it better than his wife; but whether he knows anything about the processes of cooking or not he will show more ability in planning a good dinner.

Being asked to define a good dinner, Miss Corson said that it must possess three qualifications; it must please the palate, satisfy the appetite and be easily digested. This culinary ability a man does not usually develop, she is of the opinion, until he reaches 36 or, say, 40 years of age. At this period of life she accounts for it in the theory that mature men pay more intelligent heed than do women to their food.

The average woman cares comparatively little what she eats, as is shown by her common neglect of herself when she has no man to provide for; while the man who is actively engaged in business knows that if he is not fully nourished his work will suffer.—[New York Mail and Express.

"TARANTISMO."

Curious Actions and Treatment of Victims of Spider-Bite.

From "The Land of Manfred: There are various species of the insect, of different colors, and two different kinds of "tarantismo"—the wet and the dry. Women in the corn-fields are more liable to be bitten, because they wear so little clothing on account of the intense heat. A violent fever is the beginning of the disease; the person bitten sways backward and forward, moaning violently. Musicians are called, and if the tune does not strike the fancy of the "tarantata" or tarantato—the person who has been bitten—she (or he) moans louder, crying: "No, no; not that air!" The fiddler instantly changes, and the tambourine beats fast and furious to indicate the difference of time. At last the "tarantata" approves of time, and, springing up, begins to dance frantically. If she has the dry "tarantismo" her friends try to find out the color of the "tarantola" that has bitten her, and adorn her dress and her wrists with ribbons of the same tint as the insect, white or blue, green, red, or yellow. If no one can indicate the proper color, she is decked with streamers of every hue, which flutter wildly about as she dances and tosses her arms in the air. They generally begin the ceremony indoors, but it often ends in the street on account of the neat and the concourse of people. When the "tarantata" is quite worn out she is put into a warm bed, and sleeps sometimes for eighteen hours at a stretch. If it is a case of wet tarantismo, the musicians sit near a well, to which the "tarantata" is irresistibly attracted. While she is dancing, relays of friends deluge her with water, "and," said Don Eugenio, "the amount of blessed water used is not to be believed." Wet "tarantismo seems to be the worst, as the fever lasts seventy-two hours, but in either case I was assured that if the musicians were not called in the fever continues indefinitely, and is in some cases followed by death.

To a Tired Mother.

A little elbow leans upon your knee.
Your tired knee which has so much to bear.
A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly
From underneath a thatch of tangled hair;
Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch
Of warm, moist fingers holding yours so tight;
You do not prize this blessing overmuch;
You almost are too tired to pray to-night.

But it is blessedness! A year ago,
I did not see it as I do to-day.
We are so dull and thankless, and too slow
To catch the sunshine, till it slips away.
And now it seems surpassing strange to me
That, while I wore the badge of motherhood,
I did not kiss more oft and tenderly
The little child that brought me only good.

And if, some night when you sit down to rest,
You miss the elbow from your tired knee,
The restless, curly head from off your breast,
The lisping tongue that chattered constantly;
If from your own the dimpled hand had slipped.
And ne'er would nestle in your palm again,
If the white feet into the grave had tripped,
I could not blame you for your heartache then.

I wonder so that mothers ever fret
At little children clinging to their gown;
Or that the foot-prints when the days are wet
Are ever black enough to make a frown.
If I could find a little muddy boot,
Or cap, or jacket, on my chamber floor;
If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot,
And hear it patter in my home once more.

If I could mend a broken cart to-day,
To-morrow make a kite to reach the sky—
There is no woman in God's world could say
She was more blissfully content than I.
But, Oh! the dainty pillow next my own
Is never rumpled with a shining head.
My singing birdling from its nest has flown;
The little boy I used to kiss is dead!

—THE ST. PAUL EYE.

Rough on Womenkind.

Judging from their proverbs, the Arabs do not hold women in very high esteem. Some of the following are as bitter as anything Moleire was ever guilty of:

Obedience to women will be repented of.

A man can bear anything but the mention of his women.

The heart of woman is given to folly.

Leave not a girl nor a green pasture unguarded.

What has a girl to do with the councils of a nation.

If you would marry a beauty pay the dowery.

Fear not to praise the men whose wives are true to them.

Woman fattens on what she hears (flattery.)

Women are the ships of Satan.

If you would marry a woman inquire about the traits of her mother.

Trust neither a king, a horse, nor a woman. For the king is fastidious, the horse prone to run away and the woman is perfidious.

My father does the fighting and my mother does the talking about it.

Our mother forbids us to err and then runs into error.

Alas, for the people who are ruled by a woman.

Mr. Gladstone on one occasion in a speech told a story illustrating the want of humor among Englishmen. According to the ex Premier, a ball and concert were gotten up by a clergyman in order to provide the parish with a hearse. This has been nearly outdone by a ball which was held at Dingwall, in Ross-shire, Scotland, in order to provide an operating table for the Ross Memorial Hospital in the town.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Religion is not a theory in the mind, but an emotion in the soul; not a belief about God but a feeling toward God.

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.

Men do not believe in immortality because it has ever been proved; but they are forever trying to prove it because they cannot help believing it.

In religion, as well as in poetry, the rude man, it has been said, requires only to see something going on; the man of more refinement wishes to feel; the truly refined man wishes to reflect.

Christ-likeness is the living reproduction of Christ's spirit—the attempt to follow his methods, to share his hope, to fill our daily orbits of duty which light and love; not to say long prayers, or bow at the mention of his name, or deem sectarian warfare a "standing up" for him.

There are multitudes who are saints in the church, open handed in every public benevolence, who are petty tyrants in the kitchen to their help; who do not think that their servants have desires for other associations than with their pots and pans.

Unceasing Calamities.

The messengers of most puissant death are indeed many, as the Grecian satirist long since taught us by the mouth of the Stygian boatman, and it would seem as if during the current year some of the mightier of them were especially ruthless. The round of great calamities has been almost unceasing. Flood and famine, volcano and earthquake, gunpowder explosion, and railway disaster, have followed one another in rapid succession, sparing neither Chinaman in the East nor American in the West. Just now the land slide in Quebec has brought the series of disasters to our own land, though happily the destruction of life has not been on a scale of such magnitude as in some of the other cases referred to. Has the year been, indeed, exceptional in regard to the number and greatness of destructive outbreaks of the great forces of nature, or is it only that modern newspaper enterprise now brings to us news of such events from all parts of the world, whereas half a century ago the half of them would never have been heard of beyond the country in which they took place? There is much truth of course in the latter view, yet it is hard to rid oneself of the impression that this has been in such respects a phenomenal year.

Land in the United States.

Who owns the land in the United States? Why, the citizens do, or should, would be the natural reply. But, unfortunately, it is not altogether so. Some of the best land in the United States is said by the "American Citizen" to be owned by alien landlords. Nearly 22,000,000 acres of land are owned by men who owe allegiance to other governments. To be exact, there are 21,241,900 acres of land under the direct control and managment of thirty foreign individuals or companies. There are 2,720,283 acres of land in Massachusetts, so that the men living in other countries and owing allegiance to other powers own land enough to make about ten States like Massachusetts, more than the whole of New England, more land than some governments own to support a king. The largest amount of land owned by any one man or corporation is owned by a foreign corporation called the Holland Land Company. Talk about alien landholders in Ireland! There is twice as much land owned by aliens in the United States as there is owned by Englishmen in Ireland. Think of it! More than 22,000,000 acres of land owned by men in Europe.

After Eighteen Hundred Years.

The theatrical business in Pompeii, which has been at a standstill since the eruption of Vesuvius, in 79 A. D., appears to be looking up, judging from the following announcement of Signor Luigni:—After a lapse of more than 1800 years, the theatre of this city will be opened with 'La Figlia del Reggimento.' I solicit a continuance of the favours bestowed on my predecessor, Marcus Quintus Martius, and beg to assure the public that I shall make every effort to equal the rare qualities displayed during his management." Strangely enough Manager Luigni fails to add that the theatre has been "entirely redecorated since it was last opened to the public, and has been fitted throughout with new roomy and comfortable seats, etc."—[Lobbyist,] in the Stage.

The eggs of a female oyster, one authority says, number 178,000,000, but Prof. Rice said 50,000,000 was as many as he cared to estimate. In analyzing the contents of the stomach of an oyster nothing but vegetable matter has ever been found.

An example of the depreciation of agricultural land in England was afforded within a fortnight when a farm in Lincolnshire was offered for sale. The highest bid was £2,100 although the property cost £6 700 eighteen years ago, and a considerable sum has since been expended in improvements.

Amateur photographers who have lost great opportunities for views through bungling with their instruments, may cheer up after reading of the performance of Dr. Johnston-Lavis, deputed by the Royal Geological Society to investigate the volcanic phenomena of Vesuvius. Having advanced so near to an eruption that his porters ran away, he got two superb sights only to discover afterward that a portion of the focussing cloth had covered the lens so that only a small corner of the plates showed any impression.

John Leonatus Winston, of Cincinnati, known as a shooter under the names of Mudd, Drake, Jack, etc., broke the world's record at inanimate targets in a shooting against Frank Parmalee, of Omaha. The match was at 100 single bluerock pigeons, thrown from five traps, unknown angles, according to American Shooting Association rules, for $100 a side. Winson scored his 100 birds straight and landed winner by 10 birds. Winston is the same gentleman who was defeated by Al Bandle, of Cincinnati, in St. Louis several months ago. Parmalee will be remembered as the running mate of Chas. W. Budd, who, as a team, defeated Messrs. Al Bandle and H. McMurchy at 50 birds the last day of the American Shooting Association tournament held in Cincinnati some three months ago. Winston's record is the best ever made at inanimate targets in a match for stake money.

An Unknown Fiend.

TORONTO, Oct. 17th.—Between two and three o'clock the other afternoon an unknown man enticed a three-year-old child named Alice Bridget McCurry, of 9 Simcoe terrace, into the basement of the new Academy of Music, where he criminally assaulted her. The fiend met the child on the street with her little brother, and gave the latter a couple of cents to buy candy, saying he would wait till he returned. The little fellow went home and showed the money to his mother. She at once became suspicious and instituted a search for the little girl, but without finding her. Some women in the neighborhood saw the man putting the child out of a basement window. She was crying and her clothes were torn. There were several workmen in the basement at the time who could have captured the scoundrel had they known what he was doing.

A Rural Opinion.

The city gal's a queer consarn,
There's a lot of things she has to larn,
Tho' she may claim with angry heat
Her eddycation's quite complete.

She don't know yarbs from pizen weeds,
Nor nothin' much about the feeds
That's properest to give the stock,
Nor how on earth to tend a flock.

Mos' gin'rally she's skeert of bugs,
And hollers if you mention slugs,
And as fer cows and goats that's mild
She's kinder s'picious that they're wild.

She can't climb fences good, nor trees,
And she's no use at huskin' bees—
But then jes take her all in all,
She's purty nice—the city gal!

—SUSIE M. BEST.

Buffaloes in Australia.

"Comparatively few Australians," remarks a Melbourne journal, "are aware that a part of their own country—the Northern Territory—has vast herds of wild buffalo roaming over its plains and wallowing in its shady pools. The animals are massive and heavy, with splendid horns, and afford sport of sufficiently dangerous a nature to possess charms for the most daring hunter. The first buffaloes were landed at Port Essington in 1826, by order of the Imperial Government, and after sixty years' uninterrupted increase, their numbers are now astonishing."

His Obesity Troubles Him.

The Sultan, says London "Truth," is much alarmed by his increasing obesity, and he has just summoned Dr. Schwennenger to Constantinople from Berlin, for whose accommodation a palace on the Bosphorus, at Therapia, has been prepared, where he is to stay for a week. Dr. Schwennenger's treatment has immensely benefitted Prince Bismarck, and the Czar was much the better for it, but he soon gave it up, as he is an inveterate gormandizer, and careful and very plain feeding was as impossible to him as the prescription of one tumbler of weak whiskey and Apollinaris at each meal, instead of the magnum of champagne which he usually consumes.

What a Bustle Contained.

Maria Vincenz Cheari Carracheni, who arrived in New York on the steamer Neustria the other day, wore a very large bustle, and on landing was invited into the searching room. The bustle was found to contain five gold chains, thirty-three pair of kid gloves, two gold mounted smelling bottles, two silver watch chains, nine gold rings, fine gold pendants, and five pair of gold earrings. The goods were confiscated, and Maria was held to answer a charge of smuggling.

Married on Her Deathbed.

Miss Carrie Dean of Augusta, Ga., who has been confined to her bed from sickness for the past three years, was married the other night to Mr. George North, at her sister's home, 1,204 Telfair street. Miss Dean was too ill to stand while the ceremony was being performed, and she was held up by her brother-in-law, Mr. Nations. The excitement had a bad effect on the bride and her death is expected at any moment. She had to take to her sick bed as soon as the ritual was performed. Mr. North met his bride last Christmas. He says his further happiness depended upon wedding his first love, whose death will soon make him a widow.

Knowledge is an excellent drug; but no drug has virtue enough to preserve it from corruption and decay if the vessel be tainted and impure in which it is put to keep.

Within the last three years the Indians have seen the folly of applying names a rod or so long to their children, and in place of naming a young "pap" "He-that-does-not-look-behind-him-until-he-has-crossed the-prairie," they simply call him Joe, Tom or Bill.

There is no man whose imagination does not sometimes predominate over his reason, who can regulate his attention wholly by his will, and whose ideas will come and go at his command. No man will be found in whose mind airy notions do not sometimes tyrannize, and force him to hope or fear beyond the limit of sober probability.

A seal was caught in a net by Mr. George Smith, Baccaro, N. S., having a joint of stove pipe around its body. The most probable solution of the matter is that as the seal was a small one it was put on by some person who had caught it before and let it go.

The cocoanut palm supplies man with starch, sugar oil, wax, wine, resin, astringent matter, edible fruit, fibrous tissue, ornaments, cups, food for cattle, and clothing. In ten years the trade in the produce of the tree in the Madras Prisidency amounted to £6,000,000.

A report to the British Board of Trade on railway accidents in the United Kingdom during the year 1888 shows that the proportion of passengers killed was one in 6 942,336, and of injured one in 527,577. Only eleven were killed and 594 injured in consequence of accidents to or collisions between trains, the other casualties being attributable to various other causes, and especially to want of caution on the part of the individuals themselves. There is not so much danger in travelling by rail as most people imagine. It is even said that those who go about the streets of great cities are in greater peril than passengers on railway trains.

TIMELY TOPICS.

Navassa, the scene of the negro riots and murders, is a small island about a third of the distance from the westermost point of the island of Hayti to Jamaica. It belongs, apparently, to the Republic of Hayti, and the disturbances are probably due to the excitement of the negroes over the civil war which has just ended in their country.

At the risk of being looked upon as pro-Russian the people of Belgrade have shown their contempt for their late king by giving his injured wife a most excited ovation. It is not probable that except among the official classes, who are always bribed by Russia, pro-Russian sentiment is very strong in Servia—least of all in Belgrade, which, as a capital, has much to lose by annexation to a great power.

King Milan says he is not going to Belgrade, because he has the fullest confidence in the Regents. This agrees exactly with the views entertained by the Regents regarding Milan, whom they will not allow to visit Belgrade because they have no confidence whatever in him. It will be thought, however, that a man who confessed that a baby would make a better king than himself cannot be very dangerous to anybody or anything wherever he may be.

It is rumored that the British Government has seized the opportunity of the death of the Prince of Monaco to reopen the question of the suppression of the gambling establishment in the principality. The present Prince has expressed himself as willing to suppress the gambling at Monte Carlo if he can be assured of an annual income of 2,000,000 francs, and if the great powers will guarantee the neutrality of his principality.

The disaster to Johnstown seem to have been beneficial in one sense at least. While it unfortunately caused the loss of a number of lives, subscriptions have poured in from all quarters and the town will soon be a new Johnstown, and on a much more solid foundation, both financially and practically, than ever before. Yet all the money that charitable people the world over could send will not serve to alleviate the grief of a wife for her lost husband or that of orphan children for the parents so suddenly and unexpectedly taken from them.

After the recent defeat of the Mahdist forces on the Nile an Italian woman named Mariette Caracolo was found among the prisoners. She was one of six nuns who years ago went to the Egyptian Soudan to labor in the Roman Catholic missions there. All of them since the fall of Khartoum have been captives in the hands of the Mahdists, and though they have undergone many hardships, there is as yet no news that greater evils have befallen them. Their skill in nursing the sick, and their self-consecration to works of charity and mercy seem to have won for them the respect and protection of the fierce fanatics. The rescued woman thought it a bitter fate when she was taken from her sisters across the desert sands to Dongola, but the solitary journey happily ended her captivity and restored her to her friends.

London Hotels Beat American Houses.

Blakely Hall in New York *Sun* says:—Americans here had reason to suppose that our hotels are the best in the world—as they were until a little time ago—but to-day they are entirely eclipsed by the big caravansaries of London. There are no such hotels in New York as the Victoria, Grand, Metropole, and Savoy, the new hotels centered around Charing Cross, and built on the grand avenues that have been opened up where either slums or palace grounds used to be maintained. They are, first of all, very solid and substantial; they rise seven or eight stories above the ground, and their lobbies and parlors are walled with the most exquisite marbles, onyx, and metal work. They are cheaper than our hotels at home. Each floor has its own rates, and those who take the elevators to the topmost floors are able to get rooms for as little as five shillings and sixpence a day, which is $1 37 in our money. The beds, the ordinary appointments, and the conveniences common to all the guests are quite as good as the best we are able to obtain at home. Meals are charged for separately, and the rate of one shilling and sixpence for a plain breakfast, and five shillings (or a dollar and a quarter) for dinner. The main entrances gleam with electric lights and polished hard woods and precious stones. A cloud of men in gold lace and uniforms cluster at the doorways, suggesting endless tips, but also perfect service. A new era in hotel keeping has been introduced in this way. The old Langham & Morley's and the Golden Cross are now neglected and forgotten. You are ordered to write or telegraph for rooms at these new and grand houses, and if you are not well known you can not get rooms without doing so, but the ordinary citizen of the world takes his chances, and is reasonably sure of finding somebody already in the hotel to introduce him and get him a room. The American clerk is unknown. The different departments of hotel management are scattered all over the buildings, and that common center, the clerk's desk of America, is in London a mere depot for room keys and and letters in the care of what they call "Buttons" or boys in uniform. The cashier has another room, the manager still another, the porter another, and so on.

Precious Stones of the Months.

If each flower, have in the lore that has come down to us, a significance, so has each of the precious stones, which not only is used to symbolize mental and moral characteristics, but the month of the year, which in old Pagan days, and even yet amongst the ignorant in some countries, had a supposed bearing on personal history and traits. The following are the stones especially connected with the months of the year: January—A jacinth, or garnet, which denotes constancy and fidelity in every engagement. February—Amethyst, insuring peace of mind. March—A bloodstone, denoting courage and secrecy in dangerous enterprises. April—Sapphire or diamond, signifying repentance and innocence. May—The green emerald, typical of love. June—An agate, meaning long life and health. July—Ruby or cornelian, which insures the forgetfulness or cure of evils springing from friendship or love. August—Sardonyx, a happy married life. September—Chrysolite, which preserves from folly. October—Aquamarine or opal, which denotes both misfortune and hope. November—The topaz, bringing the owner fidelity and friendship. December—Turquoise or malachite, signifying the most brilliant success and happiness.

The Dutton Enterprise

Elgin's Leading Local Paper.

THE ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning, in time for the earliest mails, from the office in Brown's Block, Main Street. It contains all the latest home and district news, correct market reports, Gaelic contributions, council minutes, choice miscellany, and everything of local interest.

Subscription $1 per year, payable strictly in advance.

Rates of advertising, per line, 10 cents for the first insertion and 5 cents each subsequent insertion—quarterly, half yearly and yearly contracts made at lower rates. Notices of meetings and entertainments to be held, 25 cents each insertion, except when bills for such are printed at this office. THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE has double the circulation of any other local paper in Elgin County.

Our Job Department is equipped with fast steam presses, new type of the latest designs and competent workmen, giving us unexcelled facilities for the prompt and neat execution of all orders.

Make remittances by post-office order or registered letter.

Address all communications to—

R. SUTHERLAND Publisher,
Dutton, Ont.

The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1889.

An instance of the evil effects of tying horses with the lines was seen on Main street Friday. The horse started backing, tightening the lines and pulling him back until he fell, nearly smashing the rig, besides injuring his mouth. A horse should never be tied with the lines under any consideration, and there is no excuse for so doing when halters can be had so cheaply. Many a valuable animal has been ruined by this practice.

If the parents of some of the children in town between the ages of five and fifteen years were to hear the language used by them while quarreling or playing on the streets at night it would fairly make their flesh creep. The obscene and insulting language used by these diminutive specimens of humanity would make many a beer-soaked corner loafer of long standing blush for shame. Bad as it is, however, Dutton is not quite the worst place in Elgin in this respect, for Rodney is worse. The fault lies almost altogether with the parents and the remedy is simple—keep the boys off the streets at night and make home more attractive for them.

It is not hard to foresee the outcome of the present difficulty between the high school board and the Aldborough council. The latter body has practically admitted the legality of the by-law setting apart the district by paying its share of the maintenance of the school for so long without protesting, and they will not get out of it easily. The district is sure to be left in its present shape, for the county council, having the power to remedy any defects in the old by-law by passing a new one, will scarcely allow a mere legal quibble to stand in the way of the success of the school, besides which an application could be made to the Local Legislature for an act which would forever put an end to the dispute by firmly fixing the district as at present constituted. It is hard to see, however, why Aldborough should wish to drop out of the district at all. The time is surely coming—and it is not far distant either—when the whole province will be divided up into high school districts on the same principal as townships are now divided into school sections, of which each municipality will have to form a part, and Dutton is and always will be the cheapest, the best and the most convenient school for Aldborough pupils to attend. If the people of that township would do less talking and more sensible thinking, the majority of them would see that they are standing in their own light in working against the Dutton high school.

The controversy over who may be responsible for the great loss of life and property caused by the rock slide at Quebec, has been made a political issue, and so it is not very easy to ascertain where the truth lies.

According to an estimate by Professor Shelden, London alone pays £2,432,500 a year for cheese made on English farms. Of this, the great bulk is made on the system that has since extended over the whole world—the Cheddar.

The cheapest thing in London in the way of locomotion which has yet been met with is the half-penny 'bus, which is becoming a recognized institution. A distance of a mile, or even longer, may be covered for a bawbee.

A gentleman was out shooting near Totnes, England, the other day, when he had the misfortune to shoot his dog. For a moment he was tomuch overcome to see what damage he had done, and before he had recovered himself the animal, a black retriever, had come up to him bringing in its mouth its own tail, which had been shot clean off.

Victoria Carbolic Salve is a wonderful healing compound for cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, boils, piles, pimples, &c.

Wilson's Wild Cherry has been prepared by Archdale Wilson & Co., Wholesale Druggists, of Hamilton, for nearly twenty years, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Croup, etc. It has no equal. Take no substitute but get the genuine with white wrappers, Sold by R. A. Kirkland,

In the High School.

Editor of the ENTERPRISE :

Dear Sir,—I have just spent a very pleasant afternoon in our high school in the village, and I could wish that the members of the Aldborough council could have been present to see and hear for themselves what the school is doing, and I think they would cease their opposition and unite to do all that can be done to increase the efficiency of the school. In the past there has been so many things to militate against the school that it is a wonder it has done so well. Unquestionably, if circumstances had been favorable, it might have done better, but with so many changes in the staff of teachers, a lack of harmony in the district, and, to a large extent, a spirit of indifference in the village it is, I repeat, a wonder it has done so well. We trust that the difficulty with Aldborough will be amicably settled and that in future the board will more frequently visit the school and seek to avoid making changes in the staff while its members are rendering efficient service.

We would like all to do their very best to make it an institution of which we may all be proud. Let parents help by sending their children regularly and punctually, for here is one of the weak points and one that will tell at examination time—too many holidays were taken, too many lessons missed. The scholars cannot afford too much play in the early part of the term.

Well, now, what of the present staff? After watching carefully and listening attentively, we think they are thoroughly efficient, painstaking and patient with the scholars, willing at any time to answer a question or explain a difficulty, and they are deserving of our confidence and help. Let them have it fully and freely and I am certain it will not be misplaced.

In regard to the pupils the teachers express their great satisfaction, speaking in high terms of the first and second classes and very hopefully of the third.

Most sincerely do we wish for the school's increasing prosperity. We intend in a few weeks, when opportunity offers, going back again, and we will write you another letter.

Yours truly,
E. MIDDLETON.

Aldborough Council.

Minutes of special session of the council of the township of Aldborough, held in the towhship hall, West Lorne, on Saturday, 5th October. Present: First Deputy-Reeve McGregor, 2nd Deputy-Reeve McDougall: Councillors N. S. Lusty and Thomas Dymock. Lusty—McDougall. That Duncan McGregor be, and he is, hereby appointed chairman of this meeting.--Carried. McDougall--Dymock. That this council take steps under the D. and W. Act to have a drain constructed thereunder, commencing on the 4th concession line, opposite lot 13, in the 4th concession, and continuing thence northeasterly to a proper outlet, and that the clerk be, and he is, hereby authorized and instructed to prepare the necessary notices and have the same served on the Canada Company Hugh McArcher, W. L. Henderson, Charles H. Palmer, Richard Whelan and Jas. Mann—and that the reeve be authorize and instructed to sign all such notices on behalf of this township. —Carried. Dymock—Lusty, That the clerk and 1st Deputy-Reeve McGregor be, and they are, hereby appointed a committe to employ and consult such solicitor as they may see fit on behalf of this council to represent the said council in the dispute between the township and the Board of Trustees of the Dutton High School as to the liability of this township to contribute towards the support and maintenance of the Dutton High School, and as to the legal existence of the said district, and that this council take such steps in the matter as the said solicitor may advise.—Carried. McDougall--Dymock, That this council do respectfully intimate to his honor the judge of the county court of the county of Elgin that this council has caused a plan of the villages formerly called Bismarck and West Lorne in the township to be prepared and registered in accordance with the provisions of the Ontario Registry Act, and the said villages are on said plan jointly designated as the village of West Lorne, and that the clerk forward a copy of this resolution to his honor the said judge—Carried. Dymock—McGregor. That an order be granted on the treasurer in favor of Duncan McGregor for $10 for sessional fees, etc.—Carried. McGregor—Lusty, That the matter complained of by Joseph Wilton be referred to Councillor Dymock. —Carried. McDougall—Dymock, That an order be granted on the treasurer for $5.33 in favor of Joseph Wilton for sheep killed by dogs.—Carried.

CHOW-CHOW.

He Took Her.

She was a maid of high degree,
And quite severely proper;
Each man she met, so proud was she,
Would love, despair, then drop her.

But there remained without demur,
When all the rest forsook her,
An amateur photographer,
And finally he took her.

Never allow the bowels to remain constipated lest serious evil ensue. National Pills are unsurpassed as a remedy for constipation.

There is no secret of success but work.

ATTACKED THREE TIMES.

"HAVING been attacked for the third time with Inflammatory Rheumatism, which kept me in bed six weeks under medical care, without relief, I resolved to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and before I had finished the third bottle I was able to work again."

GEORGE ROBB,
Garden Hill, Ont.

Worms cause much sickness among children. Freeman's Worm Powders prevent this, and make the child bright and healthy.

The fertilizer factory doubtless employs agents on a percentage.

If you are bilious
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If you are dyspeptic
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If your liver is sluggish
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.

It is very difficult to find a key to success that will work without a clique.

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine fortifies the system against attacks of ague, chills, bilious fever, dumb ague and like troubles.

Frank Wilkinson, grain buyer at Hamilton, says: "I used several medicines and found no relief until I tried Wilson's Compound Syrup, Wild Cherry." Less than one bottle cured him of a long standing and painful cough, with tightness of chest and short breath. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

Take pleasure in your work. A task which appears distasteful at first sight soon becomes pleasure.

When the hair shows signs of failing, begin at once to use Ayer's Hair Vigor. This preparation strengthens the scalp, promotes the growth of new hair, restores the natural color to gray and faded hair, and renders it soft, pliant, and glossy.

The poor law is said to be defective. But if it had no defects it could scarcely be called a poor law.

A PLEASING DISCOVERY.

I SUFFERED with neuralgia and obtained no relief until advised to try Hagyard's Yellow Oil. Since then I have found it to be an admirable remedy also for burns, sore throat and rheumatism.

MRS. F. CAMERON, 137 Richmond St. W., Toronto, Ont.

Endurance is more valuable than cleverness. It is the patient, steady plodders who gain and keep fortunes.

THE OLD RELIABLE.

In these days of humbug it is a relief to hear of something that can be depended upon. Wilson's Wild Cherry has been tested as a remedy for the cure of all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs, for nearly twenty years, with such success as to earn for itself the title of The Old Reliable cure for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis and other affections of the respiratory system. See that you get the genuine, in white wrappers. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

The nights are getting longer, but the young man who occupies half a parlor chair with his girl every evening doesn't realize it.

TAKE NO CHANCES

BUT depend on solid facts. Nothing equals Hagyard's Yellow Oil for burns, scalds, frost bites, chilblains, croup, sore throat, neuralgia and aches and pains of every description. No matter where the pain or soreness is, or from what it arises, Hagyard's Yellow Oil will give quick relief.

For all derangements of the Bowels, Liver and Kidneys, there is no medicine like Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It purifies the blood, tones the system, and regulates all the vital organs. Sold in large bottles at fifty cents.

NOTICE.—All parties who are dissatisfied with the way their neighbors manage their own business can have the matter attended to by placing it in the hands of H. W. NOSLEM, chief scavenger for Dutton.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

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They will give You Bargains in

Builders' Hardware, Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges, Plows and Harrows.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

ST. THOMAS, OCTOBER, 1889.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE

ALDBOROUGH FALL FAIR.

PRIZE LIST.

[Where not otherwise stated the first name after each exhibit takes 1st prize, the second name second prize, and so on.]

HORSES.

Draught brood mares—Atkinson Walker, S J A Hridge, A Walker. Draught mare, general purpose, W V Havens, Peter Scott, Geo Lee. Brood mare, carriage or roadster, Geo I Clarke, Jas Riddle. H Patterson & Bros. Two-year-old mare or gelding, Duncan Stalker, A J McCallum, P Scott. Yearling colt, draught, Dug Currie, P Scott, A Wylie. Two-year-old general purpose, J J Stalker, J McNullan, R Graham. Yearling colt, general purpose, Thos H Tape, Atkinson Pool Dr McNiel. Two-year-old carriage, G McGregor, R Kerr, E Henderson, Yearling, carriage, special for stallion, G Clarke, Jas Spencer, Dunc McLean, J H Scott. Two-year-old roadster, Jas Leverton, Daniel McLeod, J Hitzel. Yearling roadster, J G McDonald, Duart, Jas Leverton, Dunc Stalker. Sucking colt, raodster, G I Clarke, Dan McLeod, John Hitzel. Sucking colt, draught, A Walker 1st and 3rd, S J A Hridge. Sucking colt, carriage, Arch McPherson, H Patterson & Bros, J Williams. Sucking colt, general purpose, Geo Lee, S J A Hridge, W V Havens. Three-year-old carriage, Wm Kerr, W V havens, Jas Riddle. Three-year-old roadster J G Stalker, John D Paterson. Three-year-old draught, J McGregor, D McLeod. Sam A Ot on Three-year-old general purpose, D McLean, A McPherson. Span general purpose horses—cup, J s Wright, A McNullan, John McKay. Span draught horses, cup, Thos Kerr, Jo n McRae, Dan McPherson. Span carriage horses, cup, Jas Featherdale, T Kerr, W Kerr. Span roadster. cup, A J Leitch, Alex Campbell, Dr McLeod. Single roadster, R Kerr, D J McLean, Arch McAlpine. Horse in harness, J S McKay, G Henderson, J H Scott. Saddle horse, Jas Jamieson, Jas Gilbert, C A Brown. Lady rider, Kenneth McDonald, Miss McGregor, Yates White.

CATTLE.

Durhams—Three-year-old bull, Jas Reycraft, Col O'Malley. Two-year-old bull, D B Freeman. Aged bull, J R McDonald. Year-old bull, Jas Jamieson, J McPherson Milch cow, four years old, Col O'Malley, E J Yorke. Three-year-old heifer, E J Yorke. Two-year old heifer, E J Yorke. Best cow, Col O'Malley. Thoroughbred bull, J Reycraft. Special, Hereford bull, Thos Woodridge. Bull calf, Col O'Malley 1st and 2nd. Special, two-year old Jersey, E I Yorke. Grades—Three-year-old cow, S A Otton, Jas Jamieson. Two-year-old heifer, A Pool, W H Wilton. Yearling heifer, Atkinson Pool, S A Otton, Jas Jamieson. Heifer calf, J McGregor. Pair three-year-old steers, Jas Jamieson 1st and 2nd. Two-year-old steers A Pool 1st and 2nd, Jas Jamieson. Pair yearling steers, J Jamieson 1st and 2nd. Best cow, S A Otton 1st and 3rd, A Pool. Yoke oxen, Geo Bower, J F Holland, J R McDonald.

SHEEP.

Ram—two shears and over, Geo Lee. Ram lamb, Geo Lee, Jas Jamieson. Pair aged ewes, Geo Lee 1st and 2nd, J Jamieson. Pair aged ewes having raised lambs this year, Geo Lee, Jas Jamieson. Pair ewe lambs, Geo Lee Pen of sheep, Geo Lee. Shearling ram, I Woodridge. Cotswolds—In ram, two shears and over, shearling ram, ram lamb, one pair aged ewes, pair ewe lambs, pair shearling ewes, Edward Brien 1st and 2nd, and diploma for pen of sheep. Southdowns—Ram, over two shears, E J Yorke, Campbell & Purcell. Shearling ram, E J Yorke. Ram lamb, W V Havens, T N Havens, E J Yorke. Pair aged ewes, E J Yorke, T N Havens Pair ewe lambs, W V Havens, E. J Yorke, T N Havens. Pair shearling ewes, E J Yorke 1st and 2nd. Pen of sheep, E J Yorke. Shropshire 1st prize (special) taken by T H Havens. Oxford and Hamphshire Downs—In ram, two shears and over, pair aged ewes, pair ewe lambs, pair shearling ewes, Jas Smith 1st and 2nd, and diploma with pen of sheep. E. J York also exhibited some Merino sheep.

HOGS.

Large breeds—Boar, over 1 year, Ben Johnston. Boar, over 6 and under 12 months, B Johnston 1st and 2nd. Boar, under 6 months, J McGregor, B Johnston. Sow, aged, Ben Johnston. Sow, over 6 and under 12 months, B Johnston 1st and 2nd. Sow, under 6 months, Ben Johnston 1st and 2nd. Small breeds, Suffolk—Aged boar, Ben Johnston. Boar, over 6 months, Ben Johnstone. Boar, under 6 months, Ben Johnston. Sow, aged, Ben Johnston 1st, and and 3rd. Sow, over 6 months, Ben Johnston. Sow, under 6 months, Ben Johnston, Berkshire—Boar, aged, T H Tape, B Johnston. Boar, over 6 months, Thos Woodridge, F McPherson. Boar, under 6 months, E Brien, B Johnston. Aged sow, E Brien, B Johnston. Sow, over 6 months, E Brien, T Woodridge, Ben Johnston. Sow, under 6 months, and best boar, any age, T H Tape 1st, 2nd and 3rd, and diploma.

POULTRY.

Pair game fowls, W N Wilton, E Henderson. Dorkings, E H nderson 1st and 2nd. Golden Poland, H J Black Light Brahmas, E Henderson, T Gould. Dark Brahmas, George Reycraft 1st and 2nd. Plymouth Rocks, William Gould, E Henderson. White leghorns, G Lee 1st and 2nd. Brown leghorns, W Gould, H J Black. Gold-spangled Hamburgs, W Gould, H J Black. Black Hamburgs, G Reycraft. Black Spanish, E Henderson 1st and 2nd. Buff Cochin, K Purdy. White Cochin, H J Black. Houdans, W Gould. Langshans, H J Black, G Reycraft. Wyandottes, Jas I Pool, E Henderson. Pair ducks Pekin, E Henderson, Wm Gould. Ducks, Rowen, H J Blake, E Henderson. Ducks, Aylesburg, Geo White Pair turkeys, Wm Gould, E Henderson. Black turkeys, H J Black. Pair geese, Carson Yorke, Wm Gould. Pair geese, any kind, E Henderson, C Yorke. Collection, E Henderson. Black leghorns, G Reycraft.

GRAIN AND SEEDS.

White wheat, G White, Dug McLean, J Waterman. Red wheat, Dug McLean, G White, Dunc McLean. Spring wheat, John McGregor. White barley, A Campbell, H J Gillies, K Purdy. Black barley, F McPherson. Arch Campbell, N J Gillies. Rye, Campbell & Purcell, Dunc Ferguson. Field peas, W Avey, W Gould, W Wilton Blue peas, H Ripley, G White. Field beans, B Hous , Jas Waterman, Duncan Campbell. Yellow corn, G White, J R McDonald, G White. Red-glazed corn, A Libert, J R McDonald, Geo Maynard. White oat corn, Wm Gould. Gred seed corn, D Campbell, Purcell & Son, D Campbell. Timothy seed, A Campbell, Purcell & Son, Peter Scott. Clover seed, Jas Smith, A Campbell A Graham. White oats, W W Havens, J R McDonald, D Campbell. Black oats, J Hersenaur, N J Gillies, G Maynard. Millet, A Campbell, F McPherson.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.

Potatoes—Early Rose, J R McDonald, Adam Libert, G Logan White Elephant, Wm Gould. Red potato, G I Holland. Blue potato, Wm Cowe, A Campbell 2nd and 3rd. Beauty of Hebron, Campbell & Purcell, Jabez Spencer, W Cole. Largest variety potatoes, C Yorke. Clark's No 1 potato, G Bri don. Turnips, G Briddon, W Avey. White carrots, A Wehlann, W Gould, G Franks. Yellow carrots G Briddon, J H Scott James Waterman. Red mangolds, A McColl, A Wehlann. Globe mangolds, G Briddon. Beets, A Libert, A McColl, J C Schleihauf. Winter radish, W Gould, A McColl, W V Havens. Onions, white, James Waterman. Onions, red, Jabez Spencer, Jas Waterman. Onions, yellow, Wm Gould, Jas Waterman, Geo Briddon. Pickling onions Wm Gould. Field pumpkins, W V Havens, W Gould, Geo Briddon. Squash, large, Geo Briddon. Squash, small, Wm Gould. Muskmelon, Wm Gould Tomatoes, W V Havens, Jabez Spencer, Tomatoes for pickling, Wm Gould, Jabez Spencer. Tomatoes, green, H S Lusty, W V Havens Red peppers, Annie Mowbray, H Zimmerman. Celery, Wm Gould, A Wehlann. Cabbage, J C Schliehauf, A Libert. Cauliflowers, Wm Gould, A Libert. Tobacco, A Libert. Red cabbage, Wm Gould, N S Lusty.

FRUIT.

Apples—Fall pippin, J C Schliehauf, W M Wilton, P Graham. Haas and Rumbo, J Spencer, A McColl, Geo Brodden. Maiden Blush, H J Gillies, J Marsh, P Graham. Cayuga red streak, Wm McIver. Snow, H Zimmerman, W McIver, Geo Brodden. Gravenstein, Thos Lyons, Colvert H Ripley, K Purdy. Baldwin, J Spencer, W McIver, W M Wilton. Golden russet, J Spencer, Jas Waterman, J Marsh. Golden pippin, E Henderson. Nonsuch, Alex McColl. Steel's red, Jabez Spencer. Ribstone pippin, A Libert, Jabez Spencer. Spitzenburg, A McColl. Wagner, Wm Gould, Geo Braddon. Ben Davis, W M Wilton, Alex McColl, Jas Waterman. Fallawater, Alex McColl, Wm Gould. Russett, K Purdy, H Zimmerman, A McColl. Talman's sweet, W Cole, Peter Graham, K Purdy. King of Tompkins, K Purdy, Alex McColl, Purcell & Son. Mann, W Gould. Northern Spy, Wm Cole, Jas Jamieson, A McColl. Pewaukee, Hy Ripley. Greening, W M Wilton, J Spencer, A McColl. Seek-no-further, Alex McColl. Four varieties, J Spencer, J Jamieson, Hy Ripley. Largest and best varieties, Thomas Lyons, A Libert. Crab, Campbell and Purcell. Pears—Duchess d' Angoleume, A Pool. Bonne de Jersey, Thos Lyons. Sechel, J Spencer W Gould. Beurre Clairgeau, J Heasenaur, D B Freeman, Thos Lyons. Belle lucrative, Yates White. Flemish Beauty G White, Yates White, J Spencer. Sheldon, D B Freeman, Thos Lyons. Largest variety, Thos Lyons. Grapes, J Anthes, W V Havens. Rogers' grape, W V Havens. Niagara, W V Havens. Peaches, H J Gillies. Quince, W Cole, Jas I Pool, A Campbell.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

Butter in crock, Dug McFarlane, P Graham, Purcell & Son. Butter in roll, P Graham, Adam Libert, Jas Fitzpatrick. Maple sugar, J R McDonald, Purcell & Son. Maple syrup, Purcell & Son, Thos Lyons. Honey, A Pool, H Zimmermann. Honey in comb, H Zimmermann, C Frank.

IMPLEMENTS.

Top phaeton, J Astleford. Top buggy, Jas Astleford, Matthews & Gliddon. Brick and tile, A Wehlam. Harness and saddle, Cattle and Porter. Furniture, A J Liebner. Horse shoes, Matthews & Gliddon, Flewry & Son. Cultivator, Erie Iron Works. Plough, Jas McSherry.

HOME MANUFACTURES.

Hop yeast bread, C Yorke, A Libert, John McVennell. Hop yeast buns, J McVennell, Jas Jameson, D Ferguson. Salt rising, Thos Lyons, A Campbell. Salt buns, Thos Lyons. Full cloth, John Patton, H Ripley. Satinette, A Campbell 1st and 2nd. Yarn, John Patten, W Cole. Shirting, John Patten 1st and 2nd. Flannell, woolen, John Patten, W Cole. Rag carpet, A Wehlam, John McVennell. Horse blanket, John Patten. Wool and cotton sheets, Wm Cole, Dug McFarlane. Wool sheets, Mrs Geo Whit, Wm Cole.

FINE ARTS.

Portrait, J L Oill, Kate Currie. Plaque, S Ostrander, J L Oill. Panel, Miss Meredith, G Reycraft. Mineral. J L Oill, Miss Meredith. Landscape, Mrs J L Oill, Miss Meredith. Historical, Mrs E H Switzer. Mrs Oill. Marine, Mrs Oill, Kate Currie. Kensington, Mrs Oill, Bessie Shaw. Fire screen, Mrs Oill. Painting on silk, P B Patton, Mrs Switzer. Painting on crockery, Mrs Morris. Painting on glass, Mrs Switzer. Crayon, Maggie Campbell. Mrs Oill. Pencil drawing, S Graham, M Mereoith. Collection birds and animals, Noah Dodd.

LADIES' WORK.

Needlework—The judges' books in this department are made out so imperfectly that it is impossible to understand them without seeing the judges.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Wool socks, John Patton 1st and 2nd. Wool stockings, John Patton, A Graham. Wool mittens, W V Havens, A Graham. Sofa pillow, Kate Currie, Rug, in wool, Bessie McGregor. Mittens, Mrs McGregor. Crochet lace, Bessie McGregor, D B Freeman. Coare crochet, Mrs Patton, Wm Avey. Wool mittens, Miss McGregor. Arrasene, Maggie Campbell Berlin wool, Mrs Patton, Mrs Morris. Crazy work, A Graham, Mrs Patton. Rug, in silk, Mrs Oill. Sofa pillow, B McGregor, A Graham. Silk embroidery, Mrs Oill, Carrie Leibner. Etching on linen, Mrs Oill. Tea cosy, B McGregor, Mrs Oill, S Graham. Chair scarf, B McGregor, Mrs Switzer. Table scarf, Mrs Oill, Mrs Schmid, Mrs Switzer. Suit underwear, G Reycraft. Lamp mat, Jas Jameson, B McGregor. Darned net, Wm Cole. Yarn mat, Mrs Switzer. Bed quilt, Kate McArthur, John Patton. Patchwork, Geo White, John Patton. Crochet quilt, Kate McArthur, B McGregor. Arrasene embroidery, Mrs Oill. Sheepskin mat, Mrs Patton. Hooked mitts, A Graham

DISCRETIONARY CLASS.

Etched splasher, Mrs E Schmid. Commode scarf, Mrs Patton. Toilet mats, Mrs Morris. Chair scarf, Miss Humphrey. Bib, Mrs Morris. Splasher, rope silk, Mrs Morris. Pin cushion, Carrie Lebner. Toilette bottles, D B Freeman. Flowers, B McGregor. Panel, Annie Mowbray, D B Freeman. Painting on moleskin, Sadie Mapes. Crochet skirt, Mrs Partridge. Boquet, A Graham. Apron, Cate McArthur, A Graham, Lizzie Lusty, Thos Lyons. Bed spread, N S Lusty. Braided dress, J Patton. Crochet table cover, J Patton. Handkerchief case, Mrs Morris, Mrs Partridge. Necktie holder, Lizzie Lusty. Photo case, Nellie Grant, D B Freeman. Duster holder, Mrs Patton, B McGregor. Weather board, B McGregor, B Partridge. Star fish, Mrs Morris. Tidy, Mrs Morris. Chair Satchet, Mrs Patton. Sachet Bag, Mrs Schmid. Photo frame, Bessie McGregor. Match holder, J McVennel. Ribbon cushion, D B Freeman. Table mat, A Graham. Spool holder, Kate McArthur. Smoking cap, J McVennel, B Partridge. Window ornament, Mrs Morris. Card bag, T B Patton. Pin cushion, Kate McArthur. Perfume bag, B McGregor. Razor holder, T Patton. Fan tidy, Mrs Patton. Calendar, Mrs Patton. Towel rings, Nellie Grant. Leather work, B McGregor. Scrap book, B McGreger. Pin cushion, S Ostrander. Cushion, A Graham. Knit lace, B McGregor. Music holder. S Graham. Hat band, B McGregor. Photo holder, D B Freeman, B Partridge. Silk apron, J McVennal. Camp stool, T B Patton. Whisk holder, A Graham. Painting in oil, J C Schleihauf. Horns, Wm Morris. Doll, B McGregor, J McVennal. Milk stool, T B Patton, B McGregor. Sham holder, Annie Mowbray. Applique plush, B McGregor. Tea tray cover, Kate McArthurs, J McVennel. Ottoman cover, J C Schleihauf. Flowers, Mrs Oill. Panel ribbosene, Maggie Campbell. Apron, A Graham. Night dress, B McGregor. Side board scarf, Mrs Morris. Flowers, S Graham. Hose, A Graham. Gent's gloves, J Patton. Ladies' mittens, J Patton. Ladies' gloves, J Patton.

throat and troubles, not require one to pin his faith to views TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

of the English language all over the world. Sold by all Booksellers. Pamphlet free. G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

The Dutton Enterprise

Elgin's Leading Local Paper.

THE ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning, in time for the earliest mails, from the office in Brown's Block, Main Street. It contains all the latest home and district news, correct market reports, Gaelic contributions, council minutes, choice miscellany, and everything of local interest.

Subscription $1 per year, payable strictly in advance.

Rates of advertising, per line, 10 cents for the first insertion and 5 cents each subsequent insertion—quarterly, half yearly and yearly contracts made at lower rates. Notices of meetings and entertainments to be held, 25 cents each insertion, except when bills for such are printed at this office. THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE has double the circulation of any other local paper in Elgin County.

Our Job Department is equipped with fast steam presses, new type of the latest designs and competent workmen, giving us unexcelled facilities for the prompt and neat execution of all orders.

Make remittances by post-office order or registered letter.

Address all communications to—

R. SUTHERLAND Publisher,
Dutton, Ont.

The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1889.

An instance of the evil effects of tying horses with the lines was seen on Main street Friday. The horse started backing, tightening the lines and pulling him back until he fell, nearly smashing the rig, besides injuring his mouth. A horse should never be tied with the lines under any consideration, and there is no excuse for so doing when halters can be had so cheaply. Many a valuable animal has been ruined by this practice.

If the parents of some of the children in town between the ages of five and fifteen years were to hear the language used by them while quarreling or playing on the streets at night it would fairly make their flesh creep. The obscene and insulting language used by these diminutive specimens of humanity would make many a beer-soaked corner loafer of long standing blush for shame. Bad as it is, however, Dutton is not quite the worst place in Elgin in this respect, for Rodney is worse. The fault lies almost altogether with the parents and the remedy is simple—keep the boys off the streets at night and make home more attractive for them.

It is not hard to foresee the outcome of the present difficulty between the high school board and the Aldborough council. The latter body has practically admitted the legality of the by-law setting apart the district by paying its share of the maintenance of the school for so long without protesting, and they will not get out of it easily. The district is sure to be left in its present shape, for the county council, having the power to remedy any defects in the old by-law by passing a new one, will scarcely allow a mere legal quibble to stand in the way of the success of the school, besides which an application could be made to the Local Legislature for an act which would forever put an end to the dispute by firmly fixing the district as at present constituted. It is hard to see, however, why Aldborough should wish to drop out of the district at all. The time is surely coming—and it is not far distant either—when the whole province will be divided up into high school districts on the same principal as townships are now divided into school sections, of which each municipality will have to form a part, and Dutton is and always will be the cheapest, the best and the most convenient school for Aldborough pupils to attend. If the people of that township would do less talking and more sensible thinking, the majority of them would see that they are standing in their own light in working against the Dutton high school.

The controversy over who may be responsible for the great loss of life and property caused by the rock slide at Quebec, has been made a political issue, and so it is not very easy to ascertain where the truth lies.

According to an estimate by Professor Shelden, London alone pays £2,432,500 a year for cheese made on English farms. Of this, the great bulk is made on the system that has since extended over the whole world—the Cheddar.

The cheapest thing in London in the way of locomotion which has yet been met with is the half-penny 'bus, which is becoming a recognized institution. A distance of a mile, or even longer, may be covered for a bawbee.

A gentleman was out shooting near Totnes, England, the other day, when he had the misfortune to shoot his dog. For a moment he was tomuch overcome to see what damage he had done, and before he had recovered himself the animal, a black retriever, had come up to him bringing in its mouth its own tail, which had been shot clean off.

Victoria Carbolic Salve is a wonderful healing compound for cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, boils, piles, pimples, &c.

Wilson's Wild Cherry has been prepared by Archdale Wilson & Co., Wholesale Druggists, of Hamilton, for nearly twenty years, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Croup, etc. It has no equal. Take no substitute but get the genuine with white wrappers, Sold by R. A. Kirkland,

In the High School.

Editor of the ENTERPRISE :

Dear Sir,—I have just spent a very pleasant afternoon in our high school in the village, and I could wish that the members of the Aldborough council could have been present to see and hear for themselves what the school is doing, and I think they would cease their opposition and unite to do all that can be done to increase the efficiency of the school. In the past there has been so many things to militate against the school that it is a wonder it has done so well. Unquestionably, if circumstances had been favorable, it might have done better, but with so many changes in the staff of teachers, a lack of harmony in the district, and, to a large extent, a spirit of indifference in the village it is, I repeat, a wonder it has done so well. We trust that the difficulty with Aldborough will be amicably settled and that in future the board will more frequently visit the school and seek to avoid making changes in the staff while its members are rendering efficient service.

We would like all to do their very best to make it an institution of which we may all be proud. Let parents help by sending their children regularly and punctually, for here is one of the weak points and one that will tell at examination time—too many holidays were taken, too many lessons missed. The scholars cannot afford too much play in the early part of the term.

Well, now, what of the present staff? After watching carefully and listening attentively, we think they are thoroughly efficient, painstaking and patient with the scholars, willing at any time to answer a question or explain a difficulty, and they are deserving of our confidence and help. Let them have it fully and freely and I am certain it will not be misplaced.

In regard to the pupils the teachers express their great satisfaction, speaking in high terms of the first and second classes and very hopefully of the third.

Most sincerely do we wish for the school's increasing prosperity. We intend in a few weeks, when opportunity offers, going back again, and we will write you another letter.

Yours truly,
E. MIDDLETON.

Aldborough Council.

Minutes of special session of the council of the township of Aldborough, held in the towhship hall, West Lorne, on Saturday, 5th October. Present: First Deputy-Reeve McGregor, 2nd Deputy-Reeve McDougall: Councillors N. S. Lusty and Thomas Dymock. Lusty—McDougall. That Duncan McGregor be, and he is, hereby appointed chairman of this meeting.--Carried. McDougall--Dymock. That this council take steps under the D. and W. Act to have a drain constructed thereunder, commencing on the 4th concession line, opposite lot 13, in the 4th concession, and continuing thence northeasterly to a proper outlet, and that the clerk be, and he is, hereby authorized and instructed to prepare the necessary notices and have the same served on the Canada Company Hugh McArcher, W. L. Henderson, Charles H. Palmer, Richard Whelan and Jas. Mann—and that the reeve be authorize and instructed to sign all such notices on behalf of this township. —Carried. Dymock—Lusty, That the clerk and 1st Deputy-Reeve McGregor be, and they are, hereby appointed a committe to employ and consult such solicitor as they may see fit on behalf of this council to represent the said council in the dispute between the township and the Board of Trustees of the Dutton High School as to the liability of this township to contribute towards the support and maintenance of the Dutton High School, and as to the legal existence of the said district, and that this council take such steps in the matter as the said solicitor may advise.—Carried. McDougall--Dymock, That this council do respectfully intimate to his honor the judge of the county court of the county of Elgin that this council has caused a plan of the villages formerly called Bismarck and West Lorne in the township to be prepared and registered in accordance with the provisions of the Ontario Registry Act, and the said villages are on said plan jointly designated as the village of West Lorne, and that the clerk forward a copy of this resolution to his honor the said judge—Carried. Dymock—McGregor. That an order be granted on the treasurer in favor of Duncan McGregor for $10 for sessional fees, etc.—Carried. McGregor—Lusty, That the matter complained of by Joseph Wilton be referred to Councillor Dymock. —Carried. McDougall—Dymock, That an order be granted on the treasurer for $5.33 in favor of Joseph Wilton for sheep killed by dogs.—Carried.

CHOW-CHOW.

He Took Her.

She was a maid of high degree,
And quite severely proper;
Each man she met, so proud was she,
Would love, despair, then drop her.

But there remained without demur,
When all the rest forsook her.,
An amateur photographer,
And finally he took her.

Never allow the bowels to remain constipated lest serious evil ensue. National Pills are unsurpassed as a remedy for constipation.

There is no secret of success but work.

ATTACKED THREE TIMES.

"HAVING been attacked for the third time with Inflammatory Rheumatism, which kept me in bed six weeks under medical care, without relief, I resolved to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and before I had finished the third bottle I was able to work again."

GEORGE ROBB,
Garden Hill, Ont.

Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headache, Jaundice, Loss of Appetite, Nausea, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath, Dizziness, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, Back and Limbs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Dullness, Depression, Low Spirits, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Impure Blood, Female Complaints, Kidney Complaints, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Piles, Fever and Ague, Consumption, Worms, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Cholera Infantum, Sea Sickness, Chills and Fever, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Spasms, Hysterics, Hysterical Choking, Vertigo, Paralysis, Sciatica, Inflammation, Congestion, Hemorrhages, Ulceration, Dropsy, Tetter, Eruptions, Scurvy, Ringworm, Carbuncles, Felons, Scalds, Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Backache, Pleurisy, Swellings, Frosted Limbs, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Influenza, Pain in the Chest, Liver Complaint, Dimness of Vision, Pimples, Blisters, Weak Lungs, Palpitation of the Heart, Hip Joint Disease, Walking Paralysis, Bleeding from the Lungs, Fits, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Mercurial Diseases, Headache, Pain in the Shoulder, Coughs, Colds, Weakness, Pain in the Back, Hot Flashes, Sallow Complexion, Nervousness, Chronic Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Fever, Scarlet Fever, Yellow Fever, Measles, Shingles, Mumps, Chicken Pox, Smallpox, Typhoid Fever, Erysipelas, Diphtheria, Tonsilitis, Putrid Throat, Ulcerated Throat, Quinsy, Gravel, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pleurisy, Tumors, Cancers, Canker, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hoarseness, Laryngitis, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Croup, Pain in the Chest, Pain in the Back, Pain in the Side, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Ulcers, Abscesses, Tumors, Cancers, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Boils, Carbuncles, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Swellings of the Joints and Glands, Piles, Fistula, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Ringworm, Itch, Scurvy, Dandruff, Blood Poisons, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Constipation, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Depression, Low Spirits, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Impure Blood, Female Complaints, Kidney Complaints, Nervous Debility, Nervous Prostration

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

West Lorne.

Mr. Reuben Harmer, of Windsor, who has been visiting Ben Partridge for the past week, has returned home.

Miss Emily Brooks has also returned to her home in Windsor.

Miss Lamont, of Detroit, is the guest of Mrs. Dugald McPherson.

John A. McKillop has returned from his trip toKentucky and is looking much better as a result.

O. Middlemiss, of Rodney, was in town this week.

Chas. Leppard, of Berlin, has arrived in town and started a barber shop in F. J. Lindenman's hotel.

Jas. Robertson, of Windham, spent a few days with his son, our popular M. C. R. agent.

D. Coughlin, of St. Thomas, shipped two car loads of cattle to Montreal last week. He purchased them from Schneckenberger Bros. He expects to ship more this week.

Wm. Spencer is sick with typhoid fever at present.

Saturday last the larger part of our population moved to Rodney to take in the fair. They report a good time in spite of the weather. Quite a number stayed for the Foresters' concert in the evening.

J. R. Firth took part in the Foresters' concert at Rodney, and took the house by storm.

A number of the young people came to town last Tuesday and organized a dance in the town hall. Supper was served at the Argyle House, and an enjoyable time was spent.

McKillop Bros. are buying large quantities of grain, principally wheat.

The annual sermon of the I. O. F. was preached by the Rev. C. Scott in the Methodist church here last Sunday. A number of visiting brethern were present from Wallacetown and Dutton.

Eagle.

James Mowbray has returned from a visit to Ridgetown and Clearville.

We regret to hear of Duncan McGregor's loss, being the burning of his barn last Friday night.

Lawrence Skinner, of Boston, formerly of Dundee, Scotland, is the guest of W. Mowbray, of this place.

Miss Eva Ripley, of Kentbridge, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Mary Ripley, of this place.

Shedden.

Thos. Orchard has purchased a beautiful black team from Mr. Sifton, of Wallacetown. The team will be used on a hearse which Mr. Orchard has ordered from London, it being his intention to run an undertaking business.

Dr. Howell has purchased the house and office which he has been occupying, from the Wallis' estate.

S. Jones has started a baking and confectionery business here and we hope he may do well.

Mrs. Walker, of Welland, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. Howell, has returned home.

F. Stephens has been promoted to the position of section foreman and has been removed to Maidstone Cross.

Wallacetown.

Talbot Macbeth and wife, of London, spent Sunday with their relations here.

The communion services in the Presbyterian church on Sunday last were attended by a large congregation and the results of Rev. Mr. Kilso's successful work in the congregation was shown by an addition to the membership roll of ten persons.

Drs. Ling and Leitch on Monday performed a successful operation on Miss McKay, removing from her head a tumor which has troubled her for years.

Sale Register.

Auction sale of farm stock, on south half lot 3, con. 4, Aldborough, on Wednesday, October 23, at 1 o'clock p. m. John McGill, proprietor, P. Duncanson, auctioneer.

Born.

HUMPHREY—In Dunwich, on Oct. 15th, the wife of Dan Humphrey, of a son.

HUMPHREY—In Dutton, on October 16th the wife of Nat. Humphrey, of twins, son and daughter.

MCFARLANE—On the 15th inst. the wife of John McFarlane, Shackleton st., of a daughter.

Married.

MCKAY—JEFFREY—At the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. J. W. Mann, on Wednesday Oct. 16th, Albert McKay to Miss Clara Louisa, daughter of Geo. Jeffrey, all of Dutton.

THE CANADIAN QUEEN.—This new and elegant magazine is sure to please every Canadian woman. It is devoted to Fashion, Art, Fancy Work, Flowers, Toilet, Home Decoration and Household Matters. It is handsomely illustrated and equal to any of the high-priced English or American publications. It should be in every cultivated home. To introduce it the publishers offer to send it three months on trial for only 25c. Address, The Canadian Queen, Toronto, Ont.

THE ALERT WATCHMAN

WARNS us of approaching danger, a hacking cough warns us of coming consumption. Take time by the forelock and use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the surest, safest and best cure for coughs, colds asthma, hoarseness, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles,

CHESS.

BY J. HOYES PANTON, M. A., F. G. S., PROFESSOR OF NATURAL HISTORY AND GEOLOGY.

Questions are repeatedly sent to the college asking for information concerning chess. The answers to these sometimes entail a good deal of work. Consequently I have thought it expedient to prepare a bulletin upon the subject and thus put the information in a form that will be of service to those interested. It may appear strange that it is worth while to say so much about this plant, but when it is remembered that there are persons in various parts of the province who maintain that it is a modification of the wheat plant, brought about by winter killing of the wheat, it will not be such a matter of surprise that I should deem it expedient to write something about this apparently doubtful member of the grass family, endeavoring to show that it is a species (*Bromus secalinus*) just as much as any other plant is, and that it does not depend for its existence upon a modification of wheat plants growing in adverse conditions.

Much discussion has taken place regarding its origin in some other way than a plant perpetuated by its seed. As it usually appears among fall wheat that has been winter-killed, it seems quite natural to suppose that it is a degenerated condition of the wheat, and there are not a few farmers who insist upon this as being the only correct explanation of its presence under such circumstances. Thus it is that few discussions at a Farmers' Institute will lead up to a more lively discussion than that which deals with the origin of chess.

It seems remarkable that, if this is the true origin of the plant, one cannot readily grow it from wheat, while there is no difficulty in growing it from the seeds of chess. Those who sow wheat containing chess never fail to get a good crop, while those who are careful to sow clean seed seldom are troubled with the weed.

The following are some reasons why a person should be ready to conclude that the plant is no exception to others and depends for its perpetuation upon the seed which it matures :

1. The plant is widely different from wheat in appearance ; so much so that botanists place it in the genus Bromus, while wheat belongs to the genus Triticum. Couch grass (*Triticum repens*) being the same genus as wheat, comes much nearer in its characters than chess does, and yet no one ever hints that it is derived from wheat. If chess is a degenerated condition of wheat we might reasonably expect some resemblance to the plant from which it is derived.

2. The most devoted evolutionist would not expect to see develop in the short space of a few months, owing to the effect of frost, a plant so unlike in structure, form and habit to that from which it is derived. It is only through long periods of time that such modifications in a plant can take place as to change its character so much that it may be viewed as a new species. But in this case one season brings about such a remarkable change that the plant is ranked in another *genus* —more comprehensive term than *species*.

3. If chess be sown it yields chess. If it were degenerated wheat, and sown under favorable surroundings, it should soon return to wheat; for we observe in animal and plant life that a deteriorated form will return to its proper nature when conditions are suitable for growth. Some have gone so far as to say that chess will not grow from seed, but this is a mistake that can easily be seen by sowing some of the seed.

4. Chess will mature seed under adverse conditions, though the plant be only two or three inches high; while if surroundings are favorable it grows three or four feet high before seed is matured. This may account for it never being seen in good crops, while it may be seeding the ground for a more suitable time, when the crop in which it is seeded is injured by frost;then this hardy annual (the seeds of which possess great vitality) is ready to take the vacant soil and yield a crop no longer hid from the farmer's eye.

5. The conclusions arrived at by all men who make plant life a special study are, (*a*) that chess is a typical plant, producing seed yearly, which gives rise to plants of the same character; (*b*) that a seed of wheat cannot be sown so as to produce chess, (*c*) and that chess cannot produce wheat under the most favorable conditions for growth.

6. In instances where parts of a plant, apparently a combination of chess and wheat, were so mixed as to seem but one plant, examination proved them to be parts of separate plants, and that the apparent union was not real. In some cases microscopic examination has been required to prove it.

7. Wheat has been grown in some places and often winter-killed and no chess has appeared. There are places where chess is unknown, and wheat in these passes through all the vicissitudes which seem favorable to the development of this weed in other parts where the plant is common. Farmers careful in using seed often have winter-killed wheat unaccompanied by chess.

8. Liberal rewards have been offered by agricultural papers to any one who could prove conclusively that chess is derived from wheat, and as yet no successful competitor has appeared, though as high as $500 was the prize.

With these facts before us, it does seem difficult for a person to accept a theory which demands greater concessions than the most sweeping form of evolution. Though this plant may appear under circumstances difficult to explain, we are forced to believe that if its origin is carefully considered it will not require one to pin his faith to views so antagonistic to the teachings of science as those required to be accepted by persons claiming wheat as its source.

Remedy.—The great remedy for chess is to be exceedingly particular about the seed you sow. A few seeds scattered among wheat do not seem to amount to much in the heap, but if they were taken out we would be surprised at the quantity mixed among the grain.

LIFE WAS A BURDEN.

UNTIL lately I suffered from headache, always preceded by constipation, making my life a burden. A friend advised Burdock Blood Bitters. I took three bottles, and now feel myself a new man, and my headaches are things of the past.

A. R. JULIEN,
Ottawa, Ont.

A nine year-old son of John Patterson G. T. R. section man at Yarmouth, had his shoulder dislocated on Friday by being kicked by a playmate.

Catarrh is in the blood. No cure for this loathsome and dangerous disease is possible until the poison is thoroughly eradicated from the system. For this purpose, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best and most economical medicine. Price $1. Six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

ALMOST DRIVEN INSANE.

"I HAD such distress in my stomach and head that I thought I would lose my reason, but on trying Burdock Blood Bitters I derived great benefit. I have used three bottles and am now as well as I ever was in my life. Thanks to your medicine." MISS LIZZIE DOUGLAS, Rednerville, Ont.

Many run after felicity like a man hunting for his hat while it is on his head.

MONOPOLIES AND COMBINES

are a source of menace to the public welfare, and should be stamped out. So should catarrh. Mr. J. Duncan, Maple Creek, N. W. T., says:—Nasal Balm has done my catarrh good, more than all the numerous remedies I had previously tried combined. I have improved so much that I believe one more bottle will completely cure me.

COURT OF REVISION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT a Court will be held, pursuant to "The Ontario Voters' Lists Act, 1889," by His Honor, the Judge of the County Court of the County of Elgin, at Dutton, on Wednesday, the 23rd day of October, 1889, at nine o'clock a. m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Dunwich.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

D. C. CLAY,
Clerk of Dunwich.

Dated Oct. 9th, 1889.

People Wonder

WHEN they find how rapidly health is restored by taking **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.** The reason is that this preparation contains only the purest and most powerful alteratives and tonics. To thousands yearly it proves a veritable elixir of life.

Mrs. Jos. Lake, Brockway Centre, Mich., writes: "Liver complaint and indigestion made my life a burden and came near ending my existence. For more than four years I suffered untold agony. I was reduced almost to a skeleton, and hardly had strength to drag myself about. All kinds of food distressed me, and only the most delicate could be digested at all. Within the time mentioned several physicians treated me without giving relief. Nothing that I took seemed to do any permanent good until I began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which has produced wonderful results. Soon after commencing to take the Sarsaparilla I could see an

Improvement

in my condition, my appetite began to return and with it came the ability to digest all the food taken, my strength improved each day, and after a few months of faithful attention to your directions, I found myself a well woman, able to attend to all household duties. The medicine has given me a new lease of life, and I cannot thank you too much."

"We, the undersigned, citizens of Brockway Centre, Mich., hereby certify that the above statement, made by Mrs. Lake, is true in every particular and entitled to full credence."—O. P. Chamberlain, G. W. Waring, C. A. Wells, Druggist.

"My brother, in England, was, for a long time, unable to attend to his occupation, by reason of sores on his foot. I sent him Ayer's Almanac and the testimonials it contained induced him to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using it a little while, he was cured, and is now a well man, working in a sugar mill at Brisbane, Queensland, Australia."—A. Attewell, Sharbot Lake, Ontario.

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STREETSVILLE, P. Q., May 3, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen.—I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for **Spavins** and also in a case of lameness and **Stiff Joints** and found it a sure cure in every respect. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.



Very respectfully yours,
CHARLES J BLACKALL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ST. THOMAS, P. Q., April 22, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents:—I have used a few bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure on my colt, which was suffering from Influenza in a very bad form, and can say that your Kendall's Spavin Cure made complete and rapid cure. I can recommend it as the best and most effective liniment I have ever handled. Kindly send me one of your valuable books entitled "A Treatise on the Horse." Yours respectfully,
I. F. WILKINSON.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

FORT ELLICE, MAN., May 10, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen:—I always keep your Kendall's Spavin Cure and Blister on hand and they have never failed in what you state they will do. I have cured a bad case of Spavin and also two cases of Ringbone of years standing, on mares which I bought to breed from, and have not seen any signs of disease in their offspring. Yours truly,
D. J. O'KEEFFE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors,

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

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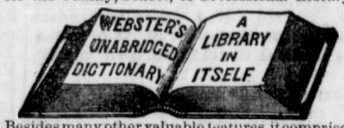
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JACK (?) THE RIPPER.

Probably a Woman, in the Opinion of One of the Most Eminent of London Surgeons -A Startling Theory and Argument.

Mr. Lawson Tatt, the eminent women's surgeon, having read the suggestion published in the Pall Mall Gazette that "Jack the Ripper" might be a woman, had the other day a chat with one of that paper's representatives. He said :

"No serious suggestion in connection with this matter that one can make may be wisely discarded or made light of. The police have discovered nothing, and are evidently at their wits' end. They must begin afresh.

"I have taken a great interest in these tragedies from the very commencement. Now, looking at the subject as a surgeon, the first conclusion is that the whole of the murders, not only in Whitechapel, but in Battersea and Chelsea are the work of one and the same individual. They must be grouped together. Secondly, the crimes are the work of a lunatic. The absolute motiveless ness of the whole business shows this.

"Again, the operator must have been a person accustomed to use a sharp knife upon meat. The work was done by no surgeon. A surgeon cuts in a niggling kind of way. The murderer in these cases has worked in a free, slashing manner. The criminal must have been a butcher and a London butcher. The cuts are made in a fashion peculiar to the London butcher. They would have been made quite differently if the operator had hailed from Dublin or Edinburgh.

"I have said the criminal was mad. He or she is undoubtedly a person suffering from epileptic furor. The fits only last for a short time. May not the police be floored at the outset by the important question of sex? The male epileptic has his fits irregularly; in the case of a woman this is not so. This is something to go upon. Granted that an epileptic be the criminal, on coming out of his or her fit the offender would have no recollection of the murder or cutting up, and would resume his or her everyday life in no way perturbed by what had happened. Nothing is more likely than that 'Jack the Ripper' is some big, strong, woman engaged at a slaughter house in cleaning up, now and then actually cutting up meat.

"Again, in a number of instances the women when found were hardly dead. The bodies were warm; the murderer could not be far away. The fact that the police were so close upon the criminal goes to prove to a wonderful degree that the operator was a woman. On the discovery of one of the murders the police promptly made a circuit round the neighborhood. Nobody was arrested, or, rather, no man was arrested—they did not look for a woman."

"How could a woman have so cleverly committed the deed?"

"It must be clearly understood that whoever was the criminal would be thoroughly splashed with blood. It would be impossible to hack and hew a warm body in 'Ripper" fashion without getting all over blood. A man who thus besmeared himself could not possibly have got clear away time after time. The thing would be perfectly easy for a woman. See here." Here Mr. Lawson Tait picked up a Liberty "chair back" and placed it round himself like an apron. "Conceive the murder done and the woman all splashed. All she has to do is to roll up her skirt to her waist, leaving her petticoat, and fold up the shawl that is over her shoulders and tucked in at her middle. Then she might pass through the croud with the very slightest fear of detection.

"Then as to washing the blood-dyed garments. What would a man do? Plunge them into hot water. Result, the blood coagulates, won't come off, and stains the clothes. And where is he to get hot water, or how is he to pour away bloody water undetected? A woman is always at the washing tub, and she would put the clothes in cold water, when, with a little soap and rubbing, they would become clean, practically unstained, and she would be unsuspected.

"An important point to be noted in connection with what has been termed the fiendish disemboweling of the bodies, and with reference to the particular place at which the incisions have been begun. It is no wild slashing, done without method by a novice with the knife. Having cut the victim's throat from behind, the operator simply by an act of unconscious cerebration goes to work in the regular butcher fashion. Having slit the calf's neck the next thing to be done is to make an incision at the bottom of the abdomen, and lay aside the various organs in the very fashion reported at the inquests as having been done. The resemblance between the 'Ripper's' work and that of the butcher's is complete.

"On at least one of the occasions when the police came upon the scene there were to be noticed several women in the crowd that quickly gathered. Had those bystanders been searched there is all the chance that the criminal would have been captured."

"What advice do you, then, give to the police?" our representative asked.

"Let them visit all the slaughter houses in the district, inquire as to male or female regular assistants or occasional helps—there are not so many slaughter houses, and they are all licensed and under the health authorities—and find out what facilities there are for entrance into the houses after the work of the day is done.

"If this were carefully done at once the police would catch the criminal in a week. The police need to go on a brand new road.

Life in Mexico City.

Much has been written on the climate of Mexico. Too much cannot be said in its behalf. In the city, at an altitude of 7,500 feet, there is no chimney in sight and fires are almost unknown to any save the dusky vestals who bend over charcoal braziers of the kitchen. The mean average of the mercury for about eight years summer and winter, shows 60° Fahr. The limits are 34°—86°. The air is dry of course, except during the actual rain, and, while a foreigner finds himself disqualified by this rarefaction for any extraordinary exertion, yet it gives him a particularly buoyant, champanage like feeling. Rain generally falls each afternoon from June to October, and the next day's sun shines through the freshest and purest of atmospheres. Mexico's streets, however, are very dirty.

The cost of living in Mexico need not be great. A good room can be had for $1 a day and board at a good cafe for $28 a month. Whatever may be the experience of foreigners who will stop at places where they are robbed, who will hire guides to go every block or two with them, and who are too ignorant of the language to protect themselves—in spite of this a much smaller income suffices one here than in the same sized cities of the United States. One does not always get the same quality of fare or attendance, or what else he pays for, as in the States, but Mexico ought not to be judged yet by New York or Paris standards. The wonder is that a country so long isolated from the rest of the world and struggling with so many difficulties of race, religion and education should possess as many of the comforts of high civilization as it really does.

Mexico resembles Paris in its love for cafes and the open air. For the men the cafe in the evening largely takes the place of the social drawing room. There is no such thing as "society" in our meaning of the term—no receptions or germans or evening calling. The only recourse then left the bachelor or undomestic married man is the theater or cafe. The former is a poor sort of alternative. Not that there are no good troupes in the country, but the theater is a gloomy place on the whole. There is too much of it in the city, to begin with, there being three large theaters and a perennial circus. The houses are very large, with four and five tiers of galleries, and the city patronage being divided up among them, they seem ordinarily wofully triste and empty. Men keep on their hats and smoke during the entreactes, there are ordinarily neither dress suits nor evening toilets to be seen in either box or pit and altogether one misses the atmosphere of fashion and refinement to be found at home. A compensation I should not omit reference to is the fact that the Mexican ladies do not wear hats at the theater.

BRITISH NEWS.

There is a growing demand in England for human skin leather.

The pockets of the British Infantry coat are to be sewed up till the men are on active duty.

Eighteen ton of steel disappear daily on the single system of the London and Northwestern Railway, through wear and rust.

Mr. Spurgeon's admirers in London are disturbed by a rumor that he is seriously contemplating retirement from the pulpit.

Peat fibre is coming into considerable use in the manufacture of brown paper, being about fifty per cent. cheaper than wood pulp.

Some electric railways will be laid along the rivers of northern Russia, where the extreme cold endures during a great part of the year.

A rector and congregation in the parish of Cheadle got into such a row over the length of the service that the Bishop of Chester had to be called in.

The sustaining power of the Forth Bridge may be imagined from the statement that each cantilever would sustain six of the greatest ironclads.

The Eiffel coiffeur is to be introduced into London life from Paris, and will be entirely composed of hair. The back hair is to be worked up to any permissible height and is to end very taperingly.

Evangelical churchmen in England are getting alarmed at the prospect of a revival of the monastic system in the Anglican Church. The subject will be discussed at the next session of Convocation.

A new gem, the pierre Tonquinoise, is in the market. When cut like diamonds it is said to be very beautiful. Its color is a dark blue, more brilliant than sapphire, though some varieties have a purple or red tinge.

After destroying a very large number of letters, Mr. Gladstone has selected 60,000 for preservation, and has built for them a fireproof room. When his biographer comes to overhaul them, he will find his work half done in advance.

A London journal is very despondent on the prospects of professional men in England. The rate of emolument for the professional classes, it says, is steadily going down. It is nearly as difficult now for a member of the professional classes to make £500 a year as it was for his father to make a thousand.

The value to Scotland of the opportunities for sports is very large. The deer forests, of which there are 109, covering 3,000 square miles of land useless for agriculture, rent for £100,000 annually. £12,500 of this goes to the local taxes. If any forest fails to be rented, the whole neighborhood feels it greatly in the diminished amount of money expended there. The grouse moors rent for £440,000 and pay £55,000 in taxes. Most salmon rivers are let with the moors, but some are rented alone, and add a considerable sum to the total already given.

Some of the ecclesiastical journals of London are very indignant with the Anglican Bishop of London for allowing his name to appear on the Mansion House manifesto below that of Cardinal Manning. As a matter of fact, the signatures of the Bishop and the Cardinal were placed on the some line. Sir Thomas Dakin was the first Lord Mayor who recognized the title of Cardinal at the Mansion House during his Mayoralty. The two titles held by Cardinal Manning are conferred by a foreign dignitary, and are not legally recognized in the United Kingdom.

Mrs. Maybrick's photographs are the sensation of the hour in London just now. The preliminary difficulty which prevented their sale seems to have been overcome, and full-length portraits of the unhappy woman attired in widow's "weeds" are to be seen in the windows of all the principal photographers' shops in the city and the west end. They invariably attract a gaping crowd, and the police have all their work cut out to keep even a portion of the pavement clear for pedestrians, while the gazers seem to base their comments on the facial characteristics or the views they hold as to Mrs. Maybrick's innocence or guilt.

The true scientific attitude of the day, as expressed by the president of the British Association, Pro. Flower, is "a suspended judgment." Prof. Flower endorses Sir John Lubbock's idea that the field of inquiry is limitless, and that there may be "fifty other senses as different from ours as sound is from sight; and even within the boundaries of our own senses there may be endles sounds which we cannot hear, and colors different as red from green of which we have no idea. These and a thousand other questions remain for solution. The familiar world which surrounds us may be a totally different place to other animals. To them it may be full of music which we cannot hear, of color which we cannot see, of sensations which we cannot conceive."

IN THE BALKAN

Omens of Trouble Which Point to a General Convulsion in the Peninsula.

Recent events indicate that Russia is on the eve of acquiring the complete ascendency over Servia which she possessed before the last war with Turkey. In the general election for the Skuptschina, or Servian House of commons, the Radicals, who are avowedly and fervently pro Russian, have been overwhelmingly successful. The Belgrade Government, moreover, has accepted the Czar's offer to educate in Russia 300 young Servian students, selected for their intellectual ability. What is even more significant, the ex-Queen Nathalie, who is a Russian by birth, education, and sympathy, has, in spite of the protests of the ex King Milan, and of the so-called Regents, who rule but do not govern, returned to Belgrade and announced a firm intention of remaining there.

At the first glance Austria seems to have irremediably lost a great deal of ground in the Danubian region since the abdication of Prince Alexander of Battenburg.

JUST BEFORE THAT EVENT

her friends were dominant in Sofia, Belgrade, and Bucharest. Now her enemies preponderate in the two last-named capitals, while at Sofia Prince Ferdinand of Coburg avowedly fights for his own hand, and may conceivably at any time come to terms with Russia. The Vienna Government, however, has some cards left to play. Whatever personal influence belongs to King Charles of Roumania he could doubtless be persuaded to wield on its behalf. Its devoted partisan, the ex King Milan, may at any hour return to Servia, where he still has many adherents. Above all, it holds in reserve Prince Alexander, who, should he re-enter Bulgaria, could count on an enthusiastic welcome from the people. But, inasmuch as Count Kalnogy remains the Austro-Hungarian Minister of Foreign Affairs, we see no reason to believe that his country's diplomatic resources and opportunities in southeastern Europe will be turned to much better account in the future than they have been in the past.

It seems probable that, if the present state of things continues, the Servian army will be reorganized

OPENLY OR SURREPTITIOUSLY

and disciplined by Russian officers, as it was in 1874-75, and, when restored to comparative efficiency, will be launched against Bulgaria on some plausible pretext transmitted from St. Petersburg. Unless such a design were contemplated, the incidents above mentioned would have no raison d'etre. A Servian movement against Bulgaria, however, must, under the existing circumstances, provoke a general convulsion in the Balkan peninsula. The Porte has declared that such a demonstration would be met by the interposition of a Turkish army. The Vienna Government, also, unless it means to abjure the hope of southward expansion and to leave a free field to the Pan-Slavic aspirations which threaten even the Hapsburg possessions with dismemberment, would have to interfere. As Russia would unquestionably support her Servian protege, all the elements of a far-reaching contest would be forthcoming. Even assuming for the moment that Germany and Italy might not be parties to the conflict, we should still see arrayed upon the one side Austria, Turkey, and Bulgaria, and on the other Russia, Servia, and Roumania, the pro-Russian party having lately, as we pointed out above, regained control at Bucharest.

The original treaty between Germany and Austria, to which Italy subsequently became a party, provided, not for an unconditional offensive and defensive alliance, but for cooperation in case one of the contracting powers

SHOULD FIND ITSELF ASSAILED

by two enemies at once. In the complication above supposed, Austria and Turkey, which are both nominally powers of the first class, would be opposed to Russia. There would scarcely be ground, therefore, for German and Italian interference under the terms of the original compact. How much the bonds uniting the three central Governments have have been tightened by later treaties and informal agreements is not definitely known, but it is believed that Bismarck would not suffer his Austrian ally to be seriously discomfited by Russia. He might, indeed, postpone any over proof of sympathy on the theory that Turkey, which, single-handed, held Russia and Roumania at bay for a considerable time, might, with Austrian assistance, prove more than a match for its former antagonists. But should the invasion of Galicia, which is believed to be a feature of the Czar's programme, be successful, the House of Hapsburg might need aid from Germany in order to retain its hereditary dominions.

In such a crisis it is incredible that Kaiser William II. would remain quiescent.

The Climbers of Mt. Blanc.

Up to the first of this month thirty-seven persons had succeeded this year in reaching the summit of Mont Blanc. Five of those who have this season stood on top were Americans.

Compared with some other Alpine summits, Mont Blanc is not a very difficult or dangerous climb, but it puts ordinary powers of endurance to the test, and the number of people who fail to reach the summits, either through fatigue or bad weather, fully equals that of the more fortunate climbers.

That Mount Blanc may be ascended by almost anybody of fair physical powers is shown by the fact that Miss Flossie Morse, only thirteen years old, climbed the mountain in August last year under rather difficult circumstance, as the wind was blowing so strongly that the party were oblige to retrace their steps part way and take another route to the top. Danger is sometimes met with, however, particularly early or late in the season, when the climbers may be caught in such a snowstorm as nearly overwhelmed Mr. Aitken's party in June last. They did not reach the top, and, losing the track for a while, had a terrible time getting down.

Among the 2,000 tourists who in the past century have stood on top of the great summit are only forty women—hardly the proper proportion, for many women are enthusiastic and skilful mountain climbers. They say in the White Mountains that a few women have climbed Mount Washington through Tuckerman's Ravine and down again by the same route in one day, which is considerably more than the average man cares to do. And is the game worth the candle? some will ask. If they could get to the top once they never would ask it again

The Faithful Engineer.

Watson J. Rowell tells the following incident in the "Montreal Witness." It occurred in connection with the war of 1837:—He was then employed by Mr. Molson as head engineer of one of his steamboats which plied between Quebec and Montreal. The captain was a Frenchman named Cote, and my relative, Mr. Watson, strongly suspected that he was a rebel at heart. The boat at that time was used for carrying supplies for the troops of the Loyalists. On its way from Quebec it stopped at Three Rivers. Here the rebels were assembled in large numbers and were probably on the lookout for this vessel. They commanded the captain to surrender the vessel with its supplies. The captain began quietly bargaining to give up his command to the rebels. The purser, who was a young man named Samuel MacDowell, and Mr. Watson the engineer, thought they might save the vessel from falling into the hands of the French. They were Scotchmen, and being so, they were loyal to the Government and honest to their employers. Besides this there was a great friendship between these two men. Mr. Watson had always taken a fatherly as well as a friendly interest in Mr. MacDowell and they could trust each other in their scheme against the captain. They planned not to tell the captain, but secretly to cut the cable which held the vessel to the wharf; also that the purser should take the helm and that the engineer should turn on the steam at a given signal. The rebels could not see these men while they were cutting the cable on account of some barrels than were on deck. Mr. Watson then went to the engine and Mr. MacDowell took his post at the helm. The signal was given, the steam was turned on and the vessel was steered from the wharf and up the river. The rebels were very much surprised for a few minutes, but they soon recovered from their astonishment and immediately poured into the boat a volley of musket balls, but, happily, nobody was hurt, for the barrels spoken of before protected them. Captain Cote was very angry at the escape of the boat and asked the purser why they had acted so, as some of them might have been killed. The purser replid, "Better some of us be killed than all fail to do our duty." After this Captain Cote thought that he had better keep his anger to himself, for the officers could tell a pretty bad story about his conduct. The vessel went victoriously up to Montreal without any more trouble from the rebels on board or on land. There was quite an excitement over the news brought. Mr. Molson was very glad at the escape of his property and thanked the two very heartily. It was mentioned in the papers and Mr. MacDowell did not go back to his employment on board the vessel, but was kept by the authorities to carry despatches for the Loyalists, and after the war he retired to a farm in the Eastern Townships and is, I believe, still living. Mr. Watson remained in the employ of Mr. Molson, as one of his most valued officers until the time of his death ten years later. He died of a fever caught from the emigrants while in the discharge of his duty on board his steamboat. Many officers deserted their position on account of the fever, but Mr. Watson having been so long in Mr. Molson's employ did not like to desert his trust, and so met his death. The end of Captain Cote was tragic for he lost his life in the burning of the theatre at Quebec.

Autumn Fashions.

Velvet ribbon will be used for ties and loops more than any other variety, and black will be worn with all colors, as black ties of this material are supposed to be delightfully becoming to all complexions. Gold beads are arranged as bands or fillets on black velvet bonnets.

Amongst the numerous hats which give the impression of having been met with in wanderings in picture galleries, is one which we can easily fancy will become first favorite as the autumn season approaches. It is called the Napoleon II., is in black, is worn across the head, and, with its coquilles of corded ribbon and plume of cock's feathers, is both becoming and picturesque.

Every aspirant to fashion now appears crowned with an Alsatian bow, its wide ribbon loops flattened to the sides, and the narrow strings coming from the back. Generally the bow is accompanied by lace, but sometimes it forms the entire bonnet, resting very lightly on the wearer's hair, cap fashion, and strengthened by a small wire shape underneath. This introduction has "taken" wonderfully, and certainly it is becoming to most faces, especially long ones. At present black velvet ribbon is the most used, but some light structures are formed of a bow of broad gold canvas braid, veiled with delicate lace.

White velvet hats, with wide brims lined with green or golden-brown plush, and loops of white velvet holding a tuft of white ostrich tips, are novel and both soft and be coming. Suit bonnets of cloth have the back gathered like a baby's bonnet, with velvet folds drawn up in front, knotted once, and the ends left standing up. A throat bow of the velvet comes from the back.

Light biscuit-colored felt hats are faced and draped with brown velvet, and finished with brown plumes or tips. Velvet flowers will be worn on velvet bonnets until midwinter. Velvet crowns, nearly covered with tips, are stylish with felt brims. Yellow birds trim black hats, and small black birds are perched on hats and bonnets of every color and shape.

One bonnet seems to have been inspired by the cap associated in our minds with the Polish dress. It is made in velvet of two shades—brilliant scarlet, and a red just a trifle darker. Its brightness is relieved by black velvet bows and quills. Unlike the greater number, this bonnet is deeper at the back than in the front. To wear with it there is a dainty little muff having the appearance of a large bow with the ends standing upright. The darker red is used as a lining to the lighter, and a bird of soft jet black plumage is fastened amongst the cunningly arranged loops and folds.

A large hat in black velvet, with low crown and flat, broad brim, very small at the back, and standing well up from the face, is apparently only connected with the front of pink velvet by spotted tulle, which comes in full, soft folds right to the upper edge of black velvet. The pink is of a lovely new shade, rich and full, but quite indescribable. A novel effect is produced by small gilt pins with jet heads, placed about an inch apart all round the brim. A prettily arranged rosette of the pink under the brim, and two or three pink tips curling over it, complete this charming head-dress.

In a bonnet of a close-fitting shape, the narrow brim widens towards the front, and is curved upwards, as though to make room for the puffings of velvet, which are held in the centre by a long narrow jet buckle. The velvet is dark green, and there are feathers of the same color. The rest is covered in Sicilienne of a greenish gray tone, and this at the back is drawn into five small fanlike folds, each sewed for a few inches to keep it well in place. Cloth and velvet are often used together, and look very soft and pretty.

Small bonnets of colored or black velvet sit flat on the head; the hair must be worn low, with velvet ribbon strings from the centre of the back edge tied in two short loops and ends in front. A flat Alsatian bow on top is of brocaded or Persian ribbon, having a black bird in the centre.

Round turbans are trimmed with wings or a bird, and loops of ribbon coming from the back. Low toques of felt or velvet are worn back by ladies wearing their hair in the Catogan braid, and really seem to consist of a frame covered with velvet in loose, low folds and a knot in front, or a bow of ribbon is tied in Alsatian fashion in front, and one or two black birds nestle in the knot.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Lewis Morris was intrusted to write the ode to Queen Victoria on the occasion of her recent visit to Wales. Morris is a friend of the Prince of Wales and it is thought by some that he will succeed Lord Tennyson as poet laureate of England.

The home of Jean Ingelow is described as an "old-fashioned, cream-colored stone house in Kensington, surrounded by handsome grounds, and embosomed in flowers and shrubs." Miss Ingelow is well along in years, but is still active with her pen, although she publishes infrequently.

The Shah of Persia did not make himself particularly popular in Austria. He ignored members of the imperial family and failed to keep his engagements. He was the guest of the imperial family at the circus, and when the Archduke Joseph stumbled over a foot-stool in the impeial box and bruised his ankle severely, the Shah clapped his hands and burst into a roar of laughter.

Lord Lytton, British Minister to France, is said to resemble his father, the novelist, in personal appearance, having the same long face, sad-looking eyes, full, straight beard and prominent nose. While literature has been his avocation, he has made diplomacy his vocation and has served at many of the courts of Europe. His most important positions have been that of India and his present one. As Minister to France he receives $60,000 salary and a palace to live in.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe lives a peculiar existence at present. She eats very little, confining her diet almost altogether to bread and butter and fruit. She sleeps well in the daytime, but is apt to be wakeful at night. At times she seems to have a momentary return of her old brilliancy, but as a general thing is mentally apathetic. She is fond of being in the open air and can walk around a little with a cane. Her tenure of life is considered remarkable by her physicians, who say she has the strongest vitality of any woman they have ever known.

Queen Louise, of Denmark, has recently celebrated her seventy-second birthday. She was surrounded by her six children and most of her grandchildren. These six children have made most illustrious marriages. Crown Prince Frederick, the eldest, married Princess Louise, daughter of the late Carl V of Sweden; Princess Alexander married the Prince of Wales; Prince William, who is now King George I of Greece, married the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia; Princess Dagmar married Alexander III, Emperor of Russia; Princess Thyra married the Duke of Cumberland, and Prince Waldemar married Princess Marie of Orleans.

A Paris correspondent gives the following description of Mr. Pasteur: "The great scientist is a modest, unassuming man, a trifle below medium height, with a slight limp in the right leg, whether temporary or not I do not know. His gray hair is short and his beard, also gray, is short-cropped. His face wears a look of intense thought, which does not relax, even when a smile comes to light it up. As is but just, Pasteur's popularity is great in Paris, and when he stood at the entrance of the institute that bears his name, and with his favorite grandchild, a tiny little girl, standing by his side, welcomed the representatives of the universities of every land come to pay homage to the great scientist, there broke forth from the ranks of the lusty-throated students cries loud and long of "Vive Pasteur!" Afterwards, at the Hotel de Ville reception, when he walked through the rooms leaning on the arm of the President of the City Council, I saw him receive a perfect ovation, cries of "Vive Pasteur!" following him herever he went."

The Hammerless Gun.

As the breech-loader has driven out the muzzle-loader, so the hammerless gun is displacing those with projecting locks. It is neater, surer, very much safer, not very much more costly, and fully as convenient. There are a dozen or more makes—each claiming superlative excellence, with partisans plenty to maintain the claim. The cost is from sixty to three hundred dollars each. For wing shooting of quail, snipe, woodcock, reedbirds, rail or partridge, guns of twelve to sixteen gauge, weighing nine to six and a half pounds are chosen. For duck and goose shooting a 10 gauge, nine pound gun is the correct thing. For big game a gun 8 to 10 gauge, weighing nine to thirteen pounds. For boys and moderate sportsmen there are single breech-loaders that cost from ten to twenty dollars. Both these classes, however, are apt to choose instead the target or pocket rifle as cheaper, lighter, more convenient, more economical and much more conducive to good shooting. With a rifle it is a clean hit or miss—there is no stray shot to save you from the consequences of a bad aim. So every well-regulated boy with anything to shoot at wants a "little rifle" as soon as he sees it or its picture. Seven to thirty dollars buys one magazine or repeating rifle, weighing five to nine pounds and good for six to twenty-five shots without reloading, can be emptied inside of ten seconds and cost from fifteen to twenty five dollars each. They run from 22 to 44 calibre and shoot from 20 grain bullets with three grains of powder up to big grain fellows with grains of villainous saltpetre behind them.

Purifies the breath, and preserves the teeth, Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum. Sold by all druggists and confectioners, 5 cents.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mr. Cumso: "Yes; Rocks was a man of great will power."

Making love by telegraph is described as an electric spark.

Mrs. Cumso: "I see that Mr. Rocks' will disposes of $10,000,000 worth of property."

The prosecution of the Bishop of Lincoln will cost £10,000, of which £7,000 has already been raised.

It is reported that a German scientist has invented an incandescent lamp arrangement by which the interior of a boiler may be inspected while still under steam.

Chemical analysis shows Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum to be pure and healthful.—The American Analyst. Sold by all druggists and confectioners, 5 cents.

One of the Atlantic steamers which left New York recently carried 700 cases of selected turkeys for the London market. It is expected that many similar shipments will be made during the winter months.

The phonograph has been turned to a new use to record the sounds given by the heart and lungs under auscultation. This should be invaluable in consultation, as a true account of a patient's condition can be sent to a doctor at a distance.

It is stated that 55 clergymen are shareholders in the Glasgow Tramway Company, and only eleven out of that number, it is alleged, voted in favor of the motion, at the recent annual meeting, to discontinue running the cars on Sunday.

The Rev. George Washington, who stylest himself "Eldest Representative of the Durham Branch in England," writes to a London journal, urging English collectors of documents illustrating the career of Gen. Washington to organize themselves into associations to preserve the papers collected and meet from time to time to compare experiences and exchange views.

It is found that cocoanut oil is not only an excellent lubricant, but it is of great value for lighting purposes. A Frenchman in Cuba has just established a factory for the manufacture of this oil. He has imported the most perfect machinery, in order that the oil produced shall be as pure as possible. The oil is very fluid, oxidizes slowly, and is said to keep long without turning rancid.

A religious order pledged to poverty, chastity, and obedience is proposed by Canon Farrar as the means by which the Church of England can reach the thousands of heathens in London. If the order should assume the name of one of the communities abolished under Henry VIII. it should, provided pro-Jesuit oratory in this country is not astray, be able to claim reparation for King Hal's confiscations.

The impetus given to sculling by the Searle and O'Connor race, and by other matches since arranged, has induced Mr. Innes, the well known writer on aquatics under the nom de plume of Pegasus, to offer a series of prizes for young scullers, with a view of ascertaining whether there is any thing sufficiently promising in England's rising talent to warrant supporting it for champion sculling honors.

The various autumn shows and county fairs which have been held in all parts of the country during the Fall have afforded to outsiders a good idea of what the country can do. They also give a good idea of the people who till the ground and reap the harvest, and bear out what Lord Stanley has been saying concerning the inducements which Canada offers to people on the other side of the Atlantic to make the Dominion their home. There is point too in what Mr. Curran, M. P., said to the representative of the American press, namely, that it was something to see twelve thousand laborers turn out all well dressed and with money in their pockets to spend. A country which was not making progress and prospering could not make such a good showing as the cities of Canada make on all public occasions when a collection of her people is made. Evidence of comfort and contentment are to be seen on every hand, and while Canada has her drawbacks, as has every country in the world, Lord Stanley is not doing the surplus populations of the congested countries of the old land an unkind turn when he points them to the millions of land to be had in the great North-West. This country has not immense standing armies to support in idleness as has almost every country in the Old World and there is no reason why it should not pursue the even tenor of its way, enjoying a graceful civilization and making itself worthy of a place among the nations.

Why it Is.

The statement that out of every hundred men engaged in business, but three are successful, is a statistical chestnut which may be correct in the main, and if so, the pertinent inquiry, what is the matter with the other ninety-seven? is in order. This query, so far as it relates to manufactures using steam power, has a partial answer. A leading firm has recently been pursuing a systematic series of investigations to determine what per centage of the power actually developed was utilized in production and how much was wasted. Careful tests in some of the most prominent manufacturing concerns in the country gave curious results. In nearly every case it was found that at least fifty per cent. of the power was wasted. One large establishment wasted sixty-five per cent. and another seventy-three per cent., while in another, where the engine was developing sixty indicated horse power, eleven-twelths of this amount was wasted in friction and other useless work, and only five horse power was available for purposes of manufacture, in most manufacturing enterprises the cost of fuel is a very serious item, and "The Stationary Engineer" thinks it would appear to be well worth the time of the owners to start a little investigation as to what becomes of the power they pay for. Economical production and judicious utilization of steam are the beginning and end of steam using, and the concern which pays no attention to these points need scarcely hope to be one of the lucky three.

The Candy Fiend Again.

Mrs. McRae, wife of the eminent Presbyterian clergyman at St. John, N. B., has been poisoned by strychnine put into candy sent her husband by mail. Two other St. John ministers received poisoned candy in the same way. The case, which is most mysterious, is similar to the one at Galt, when little Meta Cherry was murdered, and poisoned candy was sent to the family of Rev. John Ridley. An investigation is in progress.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD AT HARVARD

The Famous Scholar Talks About the Poetry of the Brahman Sages.

Sir Edwin Arnold delivered an address upon the "Upanischad" in Sanders theater, Harvard college, at Boston, Mass., recently, which, while it deeply interested a large and cultivated audience, added not inconsiderably to the reputation of the author of the "Light of Asia." "The 'Upanischad,'" Mr. Arnold explained, "are the poetical teachings of the philosophers of Hindoostan— the Brahman sages who, when Alexander the Great encountered them 2,000 years ago, placed in opposition to his Macedonian phalonx a calm philosophy so superior to all earthly bribes and threats that the great conqueror retired abashed." Sir Edwin evidently knew that not even the scholars before him had any comprehension of the gentle teachings of these "word sages," as he called them, and he quoted from their writings more fully and literally than any other Caucasian can do. The similarity of their doctrines and in several notable instances of the language in which they were clothed to the scriptures was pointed out. Said the lecturer: "The Hindoo theology is not dark, hopeless, despairing. Their pessimism springs not from despair but from disdain. It is wrong to call India idolatrous; it is monotheistic." In another place he said that while India with its 200,000,000 people never knew a marriage based on inclination, there were more happy marriages there than anywhere else, and more domestic love. "Better," he exclaimed, "to live in transcendental sunshine than in Calvinistic gloom, and while I would not give one verse of the sermon on the mount for 1,000 Upanischads I do love sunshine better than gloom, and I feel grateful to these old sages for what they have left to us." Sir Edwin will speak at Harvard again to-morrow night. Thursday he will start on his journey to Japan.

Twilight or Sunset?

Dr. Robson Roose, in a recent number of the "Fortnightly Review," has a most valuable paper on "The Art of Prolonging Life," in which he says: "The whole term of life may be divided into the three main periods of growth and development, of maturity, and of decline. No hard and fast lines can be drawn between these two latter phases of existence; the one should pass gradually into the other until the whole picture is changed." The word picture is happily used, for it suggests beauty, and each phase of life has its own beauty, if lived naturally. The old phrase, "Whom the gods love die young" might be added to: "Whom they wish to honor live to old age." Dr. Roose says that occupation is an absolute necessity to the prolonging life; that frequently mental power grows stronger as the bodily power decreases, and for this reason he urges that the mental powers be exercised during the period of maturity. Persons in middle life, he says, should seek and find pleasure in definite ends. He points out the fact that life at the present time offers many more allurements to the mind than in the past. Science has become an open gateway to the most elementary seeker; the difficulty in literature is to keep to one line where there are so many pathways offering both pleasures and training. Hobbies, he tells us, are a good possession, keeping the mind fresh when the muscles have lost power.

The secret of a working old age, after all, lies in the power to adjust life to the changing conditions. Dr. Roose says that when a man finds that severe mental effort is necessary to accomplish that which was previously accomplished with ease, he must yield to the power that controls his faculties, and adjust effort to that power. The same rule should govern physical effort. Exercise is a necessity, inactivity a cause of physical degeneration; but the exercise must never be exhausting; as that which depletes physical power robs the mind. No law or rule can be made by which the machinery of life can be perfectly balanced. Each man must learn from experience how much exercise he is capable of, and then wisely refuse to exceed that limit. Dr. Roose says: "Above all things, sudden and rapid exertion should be scrupulously avoided by persons of advanced age." Many times a man that might have lived to accomplish his share of life's work for years longer has perished because of sudden exercise that used all reserved force. Old age cannot store up a fund of strength that can be used at once. Food has an important place in the preservation of old age. The man who has violated the laws of digestion during a period of thirty years or more cannot hope to redeem the error by a sudden revolution in his habits, any more than the spendthrift can accumulate a fortune by economy when he has lost his earning power.

Sleep is an important factor in the preservation of powers, and for many old people an afternoon nap is a tonic. Careful bathing, Dr. Roose insists, is another preservation and should be a part of the daily routine; warm water is better than cold, and brisk rubbing very essential.

Then the secret of an old age is a wisely lived life began in the cradle. Habits of temperance in food, in exercise, in occupation: the cultivation of a philosophy or creed that distinguishes between essentials and non-essentials, and gives to every event, every incident, its proper place; the wisdom to keep a perspective in life, not bringing every possiblity into the immediately foreground—this is the secret of an old age of usefulness. Happy the man and women who can say, with Rawdon Brown, who, in old age, commenting on the death of a friend wrote: "It seems to me to bode my own speedy departure hence, and always with gratitude to the Almighty for having been allowed to pass so great a portion of my life here." He found his work and his place, and life was, from beginning to end, one great opportunity.—[Christian Union.

A Simple Test for Fresh Eggs.

This method is based upon the decrease in the density of eggs as they grow old. Dissolve two ounces of kitchen salt, says the account, in a pint of water. When a fresh laid egg is placed in this solution it will descend to the bottom of the vessel, while one that has been laid on the day previous will not quite reach the bottom. If the egg be three days old it will swim in the liquid; if it is more than three days old it will float on the surface, and project above the latter more and more as they are older.

First bull: "Here comes a man. What shall we do?" Second bull: "Let's toss up.

JEWELS OF THOUGHT.

How hard it is to hide the sparks of nature.

Who knows nothing base fears nothing known.

The feeling of distrust is always the last which a great mind acquires.

Sure as night follows day, death treads in pleasure's footsteps round the world.

Labor disgraces no man; unfortunately you occasionally find men who disgrace labor.

I like the laughter which opens the lips and the heart,—that shows at the same time pearls and the soul.

It is a terrible moment in young lives when the closeness of love's bond has turned to the power of galling.

The innocence which knows no risk and is taught no caution, is more vulnerable than guilt, and oftener assailed.

Women detest a jealous man whom they do not love, but it angers them when a man they do love is not jealous.

We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have already done.

The man who for party forsakes righteousness goes down, and the armed battalions of God march over him.

We like the fine extravagance of that philosopher who declared that no man was as rich as all men ought to be.

Has a Crater on the Moon Changed?

The members of the Baltimore Society of Amateur Astronomers have received a despatch from Professor Ritchie, at the Harvard Observatory, announcing a change in the crater Pliny of the moon. This remnant of a volcano is one of the many crags and peaks distinguishable through an opera glass, field glass or telescope. The entire surface of the moon is broken up by walled plains, in the centre of each of which rises a straight mound. Crater Pliny is one of the best known of these, and is in the north-western quadrant of the moon. A Baltimore astronomer said yesterday that he thought that a mistake had been made in regard to the discovery, as the satellite is believed to be dead, and no change can take place on its surface. He said that it is possible that the professor, who thought he had made a discovery, had been misled by the different prominences on the surface being illuminated at different angles, and thus presenting a different appearance. By the most powerful telescopes the moon can be brought within 150 to 200 miles of the earth, and "everything," said the astronomer, "appears dead. Nothing but the wildest desolation prevails. Circular caverns and pits have their floors strewn with huge blocks and sides stretching upward a thousand feet. Some of the mountains inclose areas of forty to 120 miles in diameter, while the peaks themselves rise often to 7,000 feet, and in one instance 16,000 feet in altitude."—[Baltimore Sun.

Have you got salt-rheum or tetter,
Scrofula or fever-sores?
You will never be the better
For your faith in quackish bores.
Seek from nature's store the treasure
That will save you from the grave,
And give blessings without measure—
Not to fool, or quack, or knave,

but to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the world-famed cure for the above diseases. It is guaranteed to cure the diseases for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be refunded.

"Let us pretend you married me for my money, Johnnie." "All right, Flotssie. Give me a quarter this morning, dearest."

"Yes; I shall break the engagement," she said, folding her arms and looking defiant; "it is really too much trouble to converse with him; he's as deaf as a post, and talks like he had a mouthful of mush. Besides, the way he hawks and spits is disgusting." "Don't break the engagement for that; tell him to take Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It will cure him completely.' "Well, I'll tell him. I do hate to break it off, for in all other respects he's quite too charming." Of course, it cured his catarrh.

All vegetables should be put into boiling water to cook nicely.

Most Invigorating, So They Say.

I have drank St. Leon Water for the last two years and find it most invigorating for the system. I consider this water to be invaluable for the people of Ontario, living as they do at such a distance from the sea. Its saline properties alone cannot fail to have a renovating effect. E. B. Green, Tea Dealers, Toronto.

Head Office—Toronto, Ont. Demands unprecedented, so please order early.

Consumptive: "I'd like to see the proprietor of the sanitarium." Citizen: "He's gone away, sir, for his health."

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A Man Without Wisdom Lives in a Fool's Paradise. A Treatise especially written on Diseases of Man, containing Facts For Men of All Ages! Should be read by Old, Middle Aged and Young Men. Proven by the Sale of Half a Million to be the most popular, because written in language plain, forcible and instructive. Practical presentation of Medical Common Sense. Valuable to Invalids who are weak, nervous and exhausted, showing new means by which they may be cured. Approved by editors, critics, and the people. Sanitary, Social, Science Subjects. Also gives a description of Specific No. 8, The Great Health Renewer; Marvel of Healing and Koh-i-noor o Medicines. It largely explains the mysteries of life. By its teachings, health may be maintained. The Book will teach you how to make life worth living. If every adult in the civilized world would read, understand and follow our views, there would be a world of Physicial, intellectual and moral giants. This Book will be found a truthful presentation of facts, calculated to do good. The book of Lubon, the Talisman of Health! Brings bloom to the cheek, strength to the body and joy to the heart. It is a message to the Wise and Otherwise. Lubon's Specific No. 8, the Spirit of Health. Those who obey the laws of this book will be crowned with a fadeless wreath. Vast numbers of men have felt the power and testified to the virtue of Lubon's Specific No. 8. All Men Who are broken Down from overwork or other causes not mentioned in the above, should send for and read this Valuable Treaties, which will be sent to any address, sealed, on receipt of ten cents in stamps. Address all all orders to M. V, Lubon, room 15, 50 Front Street E., Toronto, Canada.

"What is Home Without a Housekeeper," is the degraded view taken by a gruff old bachelor, of the holy office of wife and mother. And yet how many mothers and wives there are who are simply "housekeepers," household drudges, whose life is worked out while disease is let in, during the ceaseless round of washing and scrubbing and dusting and baking and cooking. The same clothes and floors and furniture and dishes are gone over and over until the heart is sick and the body is broken with worry and disease. Amid this toil nervousness begins, bad digestion, irregularities of the reproductive organs, prolapsus or other displacements, popularly known as "female weakness," sick headache and a host of female complaints follow on. For all such take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the only remedy sold by druggists, UNDER A POSITIVE GUARANTEE, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction or money will be refunded.

The country having the largest proportion of cultivated land is Denmark, Russia having the smallest. The United Kingdom has 29 per cent. of land tilled against 71 untilled.

Voice culture.—Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum improves the voice. Use by the leading singers and actors. Sold by all druggists and confectioners, 5 cents.

A.P. 471.

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Almost as Palatable as Milk.

So disguised that the most delicate stomach can take it. Remarkable as a FLESH PRODUCER. Persons GAIN rapidly while taking IT.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the FINEST and BEST preparation of its class for the relief of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, Wasting Diseases of Children, and CHRONIC COUGHS.

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Sailing Weekly between MONTREAL and LIVERPOOL. Saloon Tickets $40 $50, and $60. Return Tickets, $80, $90, $1.10, according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate $30. Round Trip Tickets, $60 Steerage, $20. Apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager Canada Shipping Co., 1 CUSTOM HOUSE SQUARE, MONTREAL, or to Local Agents in all Towns and Cities.

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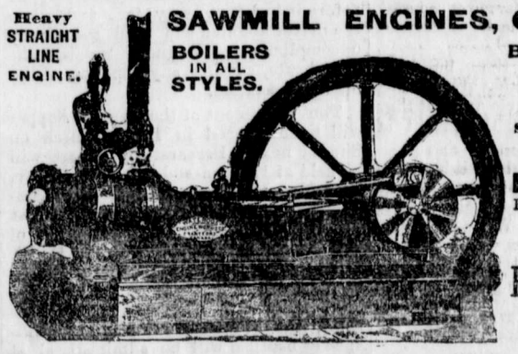
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MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	4.00 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.10 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.10 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	5.00 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

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The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Good Canadian tweed suits made to order for $12 at Hockin & Pool's.

Indian summer.

McKee's sawmill is again running.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Choice sweet Florida oranges at McGill's.

Elgin millers met at St. Thomas on Monday.

Fine lemons, cranberries and bananas at McGill's.

For a good Scotch tweed suit and first-class fit go to Hockin & Pool.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

The Dutton high school board will meet at St. Thomas to-day.

Thursday, November 7th, has been chosen as Thanksgiving Day.

The officials of the M. C. R. will make a tour of inspection over the road.

The new Masonic hall, above Hockin & Pool's, will be dedicated this evening.

The ENTERPRISE to any address from now till December 31st, 1890, for $1.

There is some talk of organizing a dramatic club for the coming winter in town.

For a fine overcoat go to Joe Dagan, cutter for Hockin & Pool.

Two-thirds of the inhabitants of Fingal and adjoining country, are down with malarial fever.

Anniversary services will be held in the Methodist Church, Dutton, on Sunday, October 27th.

Wall paper! Wall paper! 1,000 rolls just received at Price's Bookstore. Patterns all new.

John Laidlaw, a well known Southwold farmer, dropped dead on Thursday. He was 80 years of age.

The literary societies are being reorganized for the winter season. Will the high school have one?

Thomas Buckley, a tinsmith, fell from a building in St. Thomas Thursday and sustained severe injuries.

The Helping Hand Society will meet at the residence of Rev. E. Middleton on Friday evening, Oct. 18th.

Four houses in St. Thomas were visited by a burglar Monday night, but 11 cents was all the plunder he secured.

Score of gun club shoot, Wm. Eustes taking the medal:—Wm. Eustes 8, E. S. Sifton 5, C. E. Doyle 2, J. T. Sifton 5.

Mrs. Axford sustained a severe cut on the head yesterday by a clothesline breaking, on which a carpet was being beaten.

One hundred pieces of new dress goods with trimmings to match at Hockin & Pool's.

The Ekfrid voters' list has been revised with the result that 23 names were added, 13 struck off and 8 alterations were made.

Jacob Ferguson has had the old dancing hall opposite M. Cochrane's factory removed a short distance and will have it fitted up as a dwelling.

The party who took an axe and a handsaw from Leitch's new building had better return the same at once and save trouble as he was seen taking the articles.

St. Thomas boys steal some queer articles. One was caught taking away a cider mill, weighing about 250 pounds, on a wheelbarrow last week and was arrested.

The largest selection of Scotch and Canadian tweeds in the county at Hockin & Pool's.

The contractors of the buildings under construction at present are making good time and the prospects are that they will be all closed in before the advent of cold weather.

Reliable agents and correspondents are wanted for the ENTERPRISE in every unrepresented district of West Elgin. Liberal commissions allowed. Write for terms and particulars.

The prizes awarded at the West Elgin and Iona exhibitions will be paid at Iona on Friday, Oct. 18th, and at Wallacetown on Saturday, Oct. 19th, by the respective secretaries.

Sixty car loads per week is the amount of outgoing freight business being done at the Dutton station at present. The shipments are principally of lumber, flour, staves and live stock.

The Dutton ENTERPRISE shows its go-ahead spirit in publishing a full account, together with the prize list, of the Wallacetown Fair on the morning after it was held.—Glencoe Transcript.

The I. O. F. gave a succesful concert at Rodney Saturday evening, after the fair, the proceeds of which amounted to $115. The entertainment throughout was of a high order. E. A. Hugill, C. R., presided.

The fifth annual exhibition of the Muncey Tecumseh Agricultural Society will be held at the Central School House, on the Muncey Reserve, Caradoc, on Wednesday and Thursday, October 23rd and 24th.

Local sports are now in their glory, and some full bags of game are reported to have been secured by some of them lately. Game of all kinds is said to be exceedingly plentiful in this neighborhood.

The Molson's bank staff at St. Thomas and other branches have been handed a dividend of 20 per cent. on their year's salary by the management, the profits of the year having warranted the generous donations.

J. J. Stalker, Reeve of Aldborough, returned on Saturday from a trip to Manitoba and the Northwest. He reports the crops good in some localities while in others the yield of wheat is very poor, three and four bushels per acre.

Arch. McWilliam lies dangerously ill at his residence, near Cowal, of typhoid fever. The doctors almost gave up hopes of his recovery last week, but his strong constitution is pulling him through. He is not out yet of danger however.

The St. Thomas police made a raid Thursday evening upon a room in the city which a lot of tough youngsters had rented for a rendezvous for the winter to hatch plans against the peace of the city. The boys were allowed to go on suspended sentence by the magistrate.

The following decidedly original composition was picked up on the street the other day and handed in for publication. It is evidently the first effort of some aspiring literary genius: "Mr. B wants to hire a middlen age and steady habits man to manage a farm and that tall bashful man is the boy's cousin."

Governor Moore, of the Elgin jail, has prepared his quarterly report for the three months ending October 1st. During the term there were 35 municipal and 36 Government prisoners. The total days chargeable to the county was 562, and chargeable the to Government 729. The total days' stay of lunatic prisoners was 129.

G. B. O'Malley has purchased one of the latest improved Victor clover hullers, from the works of John Abell, Toronto, and will shortly start on the road with it. This machine has straw carriers attached and cleans the seed fit for market. Geo. is an experienced thresher, having been on the road for over 16 years and is sure to succeed.

Jas. Pool's spirited team ran away on the Coyne road Tuesday morning. The driver, named Graves, was thrown out and left insensible on the roadside and on coming to found that he had sustained a severe cut about three inches long on the side of his face. The team was stopped after a run of two miles, little the worse for their run.

While two boys, sons of Mr. Gunn, living at Wardsville, were out huntlng Friday morning one of them was accidentally shot. His brother fired at a squirrel, and the little boy, who was running along the fence, received the charge in his right arm and side. A doctor was called and he found the arm so badly lacerated as to require amputation above the elbow.

The members of the Dutton Baptist congregation intend giving two novel entertainments in the church, on Friday evening, Oct. 25th and on Friday evening Nov. 1st. The first of these entertainments will be conducted exclusively by the ladies and the second exclusively by the gentlemen. See programme for ladies entertainment next week, Admission, 15 and 10 cents. The proceeds will be applied towards repairing the church.

When an animal or article is lost the quickest way to recover it is by advertising it in the newspaper. A great many people adopt the penny wise and pound foolish policy of tramping the neighborhood over in fruitless search of the missing object, losing more time than would pay for an advertisement many times over. If you have lost an animal advertise it. If one has strayed upon your premises advertise it. The ENTERPRISE is the only reliable local advertising medium.

Whoa, there! —— !! —— ? ! ! —— ! —— ! such a horse anyway, said a fair damsel who gave said horse too much freedom while she was engaged in fixing her hat and ogling the boys on the sidewalk, with the result that the horse carried out an notion of his own to trot back to the stables. The animal was stopped before it had gone very far, and when the driver alighted she used some very uncomplimentary language towards the poor brute, causing any amount of fun for the spectators.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed in Knox church on Sunday next. Preparatory services will be held at 11 a. m. and at 8 p. m. to-day, Rev. Mr. McIntyre, of Delaware, conducting the services, and on Saturday at 11 a. m., Mr. Alex. Wilson, brother of the pastor, preaching. Rev. W. H. W. Boyle, of St. Thomas, will preach on Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m., and on Monday Rev. D. Kelso, of Wallacetown, will preach at 11 a. m. The ordinance of baptism will be administered at the Saturday service.

On Saturday morning about half past two o'clock the barns, stables, and outbuildings on the premises of D. McGregor, first deputy reeve of Aldborough, were discovered on fire and despite all efforts made to save them were with all their contents burned to the ground. The barn was a fine structure with stables underneath and contained 14 tons of hay, 50 bushels of wheat, 50 bushels of oats, 43 bushels of peas, a single reaper, single mower, set of single harness, set of double harness, cutter, plow and all of Mr. McGregor's farming implements, except a buggy which was undergoing repairs and a lumber wagon which was borrowed by a neighbor. The loss will amount to over $1500 while the insurance was but $500 in the Huron and Middlesex Insurance Company. The fire is supposed to have been caused by tramps sleeping in the barn.

Anniversary services were held in Tait's Corners Presbyterian church on Sunday last, conducted by the Rev. W. Henderson, of Hyde Park, the three services being well attended. On the following Monday evening a tea meeting was held, which was the most successful financially ever given in that section. A. McLean, of Glencoe, filled the chair admirably, and addresses were delivered by Revs. Currie, of Glencoe, and Henderson, of Hyde Park; music by the Glencoe choir, Mrs. Cameron and Prof. Peachey, W. W. Gordon and Jas. Stevenson. Miss Edwards gave two dialect recitations. The proceeds amounted to $83, which will be applied towards building sheds at the church to accommodate teams.

The Young People's Society of Christian Advance in connection with Knox church re-organized for the coming season last Friday evening with the following officers: Hon. President, Rev. Principal Caven, of Knox College, Toronto; resident hon. president, Rev. Thos Wilson; president, C. St. C. Leitch; 1st vice-president, Miss Ada Black; 2nd vice-president, C. L. Patterson; secretary, R. Sutherland; assistant secretary, Miss Minnie Hollingshead; treasurer, Miss Flo. McIntyre; councillors, Misses Belle Paterson, Kate Campbell and Ida Leitch and Messrs. M. McArthur, S. R. Bright, Wm. Hollingshead and C. E. Knight. The society will shortly give a grand opening entertainment, of which full particulars will be given later.

MOCCASIN TRACK HUNTING TOTEM OF HEALTH

An important change, and one which will prove of great benefit to commercial travellers and others, will come into effect on the Michigan Central under the new time table on November 10th. Heretofore commercial men and others who desired to visit the towns and villages west of the city have been obliged to travel by the local way-freight, and that the service has been most unsatisfactory, owing to unavoidable delays, no person need be told who has ever travelled on the train. Under the new time table a passenger train will leave St. Thomas at 6 a. m., stopping at all stations between that place and Windsor. Returning it will leave Windsor between 5 and 6 p. m., arriving in St. Thomas about 10 p. m.

THE MARKETS.

DUTTON.

Wheat per bush.	(standard 82c)	78 "	.83
Oats "	"	23 "	25
Peas "	"	45 "	50
Barley "	"	35 "	40
Clover per bush		0.00 to	0.00
Timothy per bush		1.75 "	2.25
Corn "	"	60 "	60
Beans "	"	1.50 "	1.50
Potatoes "	"	50 "	50
Honey, extracted, per lb		10 "	10
Honey, comb, per lb		12½ "	12½
Butter per pound		17 "	18
Lard "	"	12½ "	12½
Tallow "	"	05 "	05
Eggs per dozen		16 "	16
Bran per cwt.		60 "	60
Shorts per cwt.		75 "	75

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When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
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"Several months ago my hair commenced falling out, and in a few weeks my head was almost bald. I tried many remedies, but they did no good. I finally bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and, after using only a part of the contents, my head was covered with a heavy growth of hair. I recommend your preparation as the best in the world."—T. Munday, Sharon Grove, Ky.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a number of years, and it has always given me satisfaction. It is an excellent dressing, prevents the hair from turning gray, insures its vigorous growth, and keeps the scalp white and clean."—Mary A. Jackson, Salem, Mass.

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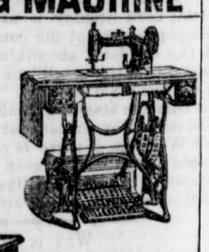
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The Dutton Enterprise.

10 PAGES.

VOL. 8—No. 43. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1889. WHOLE No. 377.

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	Mail	Exp's	Local
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Ridgetown	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	‡10 09	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	‡10 18	12 30
Dutton	9 09	‡10 28	12 57
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas.	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas.	9 30	3 50	8 45

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NOTE.—In writing in reference to any of the following properties always use the number and address this office. No charge unless a deal is made.

4 Good sound general purpose mare for sale, seven years old, a splendid worker and driver, in foal to King Haddo, Jr. May be seen at Ferguson's livery, Dutton.

5 A house and lot for sale. A comfortable house with a large lot, good water, etc., situated south of the railway. Easy terms.

6 A residence and lot on Nancy street, Dutton, for sale or to rent. House contains 8 rooms with summer kitchen and woodshed, a first class cellar under the house. There also on the lot a good stable and barn, and choice bearing fruit trees. Soft and hard water.

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with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

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THE LATE PROF. PHELPS.

The above is a portrait of the late Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M.D., LL.D., of Dartmouth College, He was a strong, able man, who stood high in the literary and scientific worlds. It is not generally known, but it is, nevertheless, the truth, that Prof. Phelps was the discoverer of what is known to the Medical Profession and Chemists universally as Paine's Celery Compound, unquestionably one of the most valuable discoveries of this century. This remarkable compound is not a nervine, an essence, a sarsaparilla or any devised article, but a *discovery*, and it marks a distinct step in medical practice and the treatment of nervous complications. It has been freely admitted by the best medical talent in the land, and also by the leading chemists and scientists, that for nerve troubles, nervous exhaustion, insomnia, debility, senility and even the dreaded and terrible Paresis, nothing has ever been discovered which reaches the disorder and restores health equal to this discovery of Prof. Phelps

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NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

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TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

London shorthanders have formed an association.

Milk has advanced from 5c. to 6c. per quart in St. Thomas.

The caterer for the ball at the Halifax carnival is suing for his bill.

Wm. Canute was fined $5 at St. Catharines for biting a boy's face.

Mr. Massue, Conservative, was elected for Richelieu by 297 majority.

John McPherson, aged 81, was gored to death by a bull at La Guere, Que.

Nomination will take place in West Lambton November 18 and polling a week later.

W. T. Sawle, editor of the Welland Telegraph, died on Sunday, after a long illness.

News from Labrador shows danger of great destitution this winter, the fisheries having been a failure.

While handling a revolver Daniel Boyle, a Cornwall boy, accidentally shot himself through the heart.

D. Palmer, of the Fingal Road, Southwold, has leased the Yarmouth Centre hotel for a period of five years.

James Millard, a respected resident of Montreal, committed suicide while suffering from despondency caused by illness.

It is reported that the wife of J. Foster, hotel-keeper at Fingal, has fallen heir to $250,000 by the death of an uncle in Illinois.

D. Robb, of St. Thomas, has purchased the Melbourne hotel from Alex. Duncanson for $3,400. He will take possession Nov. 1st.

While a number of Ridgetown young men were out shooting on Saturday Frank Spencer was accidently shot in the leg by his little brother.

The coroner's jury at St. John, N. B., found a verdict charging McDonald with having sent poisoned candy to Mrs. McRae, causing her death.

In the trade mark case of C. R. Groff, of St. Paul, Minn., against the Snowdrift Baking Powder Company, at Ottawa, decision was given in favor of the plaintiff.

John English, clerk of the sixth division court, and for many years colonel of the 26th Battalion of Middlesex Light Infantry, died at his residence at Strathroy, Sunday morning, aged 51 years.

Auctioneer W. F. Brunton sold the bankrupt stock of W. F. Martin, of St. Thomas, to M. F. Martin, of the same place Friday afternoon, for 63 cents on the dollar. The stock was a general one, and was invoiced at $5,132.31.

The promoters of the proposed railway line from Port Burwell to connect with the M.C.R. near Kingsmill, have been notified that Chief Engineer Hawkes of the M.C.R., and Superintendent Morford will drive over the proposed route on Wednesday next.

The dietary report of Governor Moore of Elgin jail for the past three months shows that there were fifty prisoners committed during the quarter, the total cost of maintenance being $92.23. The collective stay of same in days was 1,283, showing the average cost of each prisoner's daily rations was 7 1-5 cents.

The sorghum factory owned and operated by James Gardiner, at Blenheim, was completely destroyed by fire Saturday morning. There was nothing saved. Loss, $2000; no insurance. The loss will greatly felt by the farmers, as considerable sorghum is grown there, and that was the only factory in the district.

The price of a swear word has been officially fixed in Chambersburg, Pa. A pugilist swore eighty-five oaths hand running, and he was fined sixty-seven cents for each of those profane exclamations. This is rather a low price for an oath when it is remembered that some of the dams which broke away last spring cost thousands of dollars.

A coolie dog owned by Richard Lipsey, River Road, Southwold, went mad Saturday, and after biting another dog belonging to Mr. Barrett, and two or three cows, attacked Miss Edith Fitzsimons. The young lady experienced considerable difficulty in fighting off the brute, which tore one of the mitts from her hand. Fortunately she escaped the animal's teeth, however.

E. Morgan, of Delhi, has issued circulars offering $15 reward for the conviction of two burglars who robbed his premises on Oct. 11th. One, Alfraedo Bonner, is a boy about 18 years of age; light hair; blue eyes; has had his left hand injured recently; height about 5 feet six inches. The other, Ed. Gilbert, is about the same age and size; dark hair; hazel eyes; has two teeth out in front, and the others are very irregular. Supposed they will be wearing the goods stolen, which were: Two pea jackets, one with velvet collar and made of nap goods; two overcoats, one is worsted, trimmed with imitation of Persian lamb, the other a brown cast worsted, both having on the loop on the collar the mark of W. E. Sanford & Co.; also silk handkerchiefs, caps, boots and underwear. Supposed that they boarded a Michigan Central train at La Salette on the morning of the 12th inst. They have friends in Rodney, Comber and near Essex Centre, where it is supposed they will go.

After Many Days.

On the night of June 1st, 1887, Richard Cusack, cattle buyer, well known in Dutton, was made the victim one of the most daring robberies ever committed in this city. As he was walking along Wilson avenue toward home, he was stopped by two highwaymen, one of whom knocked him senseless with a stone wrapped in a pocket handkerchief, while the other rifled his pockets of $350. Two respectable citizens were arrested for committing the crime, but were honorably acquitted. Some months ago Police Constable Mitchell was made aware of certain facts which led him to believe that the robbery had been committed by Thomas Havercroft, hackman, and Burleigh Beach, at that time employed as a M. C. R. brakeman. Beach left the city shortly after the robbery, and about 18 months since was killed while switching cars in the Wisconsin Central yards at Stevens Point. Havercroft has remained in the city ever since and followed the avocation of a cabman. Constable Mitchell continued to work on the case until Saturday, when it was decided to arrest Havercroft, and he was taken into custody at Fingal Sunday afternoon. The police claim to have a strong case against the accused, who has been remanded to jail for a week.—St. Thomas Times.

Teachers' Association.

The thirty-first semi-annual meeting of the Elgin Teachers' Association will be held at the Collegiate Institute St Thomas on Friday and Saturday, Nov. 8 and 9, J. A. Harvey, president, in the chair. On the morning of Friday a business session will be held. In the afternoon the programme is: Arithmetic, N. M. Campbell; primary reading, Dr. McLellan; report of delegates to Provincial Teachers' Association; history, C. F. Burdick; training and language power, Dr. McLellan. Friday evening in the Opera House Dr. McLellan will lecture on "English literature, its value in education." Saturday — Literature, W. W. Rutherford, B. A.; the basis of intellect, Dr. McLellan; teacher's certificates, J. Millar., B. A.; numbers, Ettie McCreadie; art of questioning, Dr. McLellan. The convention will close with the election of officers.

Death of Major Ellison.

The death occurred at Port Stanley Tuesday morning of one of the most highly respected and best known residents of the county in the person of Mr. John Ellison, or Major Ellison, as he was more generally known. Deceased, who was in the 75th year of his age, had been failing for a year or more past. He was the eldest son of the late John Ellison, of Southwold, and had spent most of his life in Elgin County. He had been identified for many years with the growth and development of Port Stanley, and for ten or twelve years was reeve of the village, having first been elected when Port Stanley was incorporated in 1874. For several years he was Warden of the county. He had previously filled the office of reeve of Southwold for several years.

Mr. Ellison was commander of the Marine Company of Port Stanley for several years and retired retaining the rank of Major. He was a staunch Conservative, and many a time and oft has been heard on the hustings in support of the candidate of his choice. He was promnently identified with the Orange Order.

Deceased commenced business at Union in 1837, where he transacted practically all the business of the place, owning a saw mill, grist mill, general store, and carrying on the business of a contractor. He actually built the whole village. He removed to Port Stanley in 1854, where for a number of years he filled a contract for the Government in dredging the harbor. During the construction of the London & Port Stanley railway he was overseer of the road, and as contractor built the bridges, etc., along the line. He also carried on the business of contractor at the same time, and erected all the buildings in the village and surrounding country, including the Episcopal church, which still stands. He also built many other buildings in this city, and numerous bridges throughout the county.

During the past eight months his health had been failing, and Tuesday morning he passed peacefully away, though he was able to walk about the lawn Monday.

A large family survive him. The sons are: Alonzo and Hubbard, of St. Thomas; Capt. John, Port Stanley; Joseph, of Kansas City; Luke, of Buffalo; James, of Port Stanley; Albert, of Topeka, Kansas; and William, of St. Louis. There are three daughters: Alice, residing at home; Mrs. Moore, Port Stanley; and Mrs. Urquhart, of Cowal.

The funeral will take place at 2 p. m. to-day under the auspices of St. Mark's Lodge, A. F. & A. M., Major Ellison having been a member of the Masonic Order.—Times.

Allan McDonald, of Oil Springs, fell through the railway bridge, near there, on Saturday night, breaking his neck. Deceased's family reside in Wallaceburg, whither the body was taken. No inquest was deemed necessary, as Mr. McDonald had been seen going in the direction of the bridge and the night was very dark.

A STOLEN IDENTITY.

CHAPTER III

The difficulty which now lay in Stassart's path was to arrange a meeting between Kingsford and the Japanese doctor at the latter's house. Stassart had known Kingsford was a year senior to him; but they had not corresponded since Gladys' lover had gone out to South Africa a year ago in order to carry out some investigations on behalf of a proposed gold-mining company. He thought over the matter a long time, and one or two days had already passed before he could find out a means. He was so conscious of his own ulterior designs, that he sought for some excuse to invite Stanton Kingsford to his house on the Thames, an excuse that would sound natural and matter-of-fact even after the long interval caused by his rival's voyage to the Cape. It did not strike him till he had wasted some time in devising various futile plans that it would be the most natural, and, indeed, friendly, thing to invite Kingsford to his house for a night, just because they had not seen each other for so long. He laughed at himself for his own stupidity, and, hastily seizing pen and ink, wrote off a friendly note to Kingsford, who, he had already learnt, was in rooms near his fiancee's house in Kensington, to which Gladys had returned from the country. The answer came in a day or two, and was of a very cordial nature. Somehow or other Stassart felt a little ashamed of the part he was playing, but, having begun the game, did not like to draw back. He sent Raphael with a note to Amida Sama, to say that he wished him to come and dine with him on the following Tuesday evening, when he expected Kingsford would be staying the night at his house. He did not tell the cherub faced page that he expected a visitor to sleep the night on that occasion; he did not wish the boy to think anything extraordinary was to happen.

On Tuesday evening Stanton Kingsford arrived in time for an eight-o'clock dinner, at which he was introduced to a quiet little man of somewhat foreign appearance, who, Stassart whispered to him, was an Eastern savant sent over on a scientific mission from the Japanese Government. The quiet little man had spent a short time in the Cape Colony, and proved a most interesting companion. He, too, like Kingsford, knew something about the gold and diamond mines there.

"I have some rather interesting specimens of mineral ores," he remarked casually during dinner to Kingsford; "I think you might like to see them. I should like your opinion upon their value."

"By all means," answered Kingsford. "I should be very glad to see them. Where are they?"

"I will show them to you if you will come over to my house after dinner," answered the Japanese; "it is only a few minutes' walk from here."

"Will you come, Stassart?" asked the young man of his host.

"Oh! yes of course, if you care to see these specimens," answered Stassart. "And perhaps, Doctor, you will give us a cup of coffee in Japanese fashion, and then we need not wait for it here," he added.

"With pleasure," replied the doctor.

So, dinner being over, the two young men went out with Amida Sama, Stassart first telling Raphael that he need not wait, and that he was to call him at half-past eight next morning. Arrived at the doctor's house, they examined some curious specimens of minerals and some Cape diamonds of peculiar purity and brilliancy, and then went to the study where Stassart had first been initiated into the strange discovery that was to effect his whole life. Lounging on luxurious divans, Stassart and Kingsford sipped their coffee, smoked their cigars, and listened with interest to an account that Amida Sama was giving them of some recent experiments upon hypnotic subjects in Paris.

"What you tell us is most interesting, Doctor," said Kingsford. "I wish I could see some of these experiments performed."

"Nothing more easy," answered Amida Sama. "I could do them myself here, if I only had a willing subject. Will not one of you two friends sacrifice himself for the other?" he asked, with a smile, as if he were desirous of complying with his guests' wish.

"Well," remarked Stassart, as if hesitating, "if you promise not to make me do anything very ridiculous while I am under your influence, I would not mind obliging Kingsford's curiosity."

"Very good, then," said the doctor. "Lie down on the divan."

He then made a few ordinary mesmeric passes, and of course as Stassart was a perfectly willing subject, soon put him into a state of mesmeric coma, in which condition he made him repeat poems in Japanese and Hindustani, answer questions of which in his normal state he could not possibly know the answers, and do several other acts familiar enough to those acquainted with the tricks of ordinary mesmerists, but quite new to Kingsford. Then, releasing the young man from his influence, he asked Kingsford if he also would like to be hypnotised.

"If you like," answered he, readily enough; "but do you think I am a good subject?"

"That depends entirely on yourself," answered Amida. "If you trust yourself to me, and do not attempt to think or exercise any volition, I have no doubt I can hypnotise you."

"Very well, then," answered Kingsford, with a laugh, "I will put myself entirely in your hands." And he resigned himself to the doctor's influence.

It was soon done. Aided by the young man's unsuspecting confidence, Amida Sama cast him into a complete hypnotic lethargy, and obtained entire mastery over his will. Kingsford lay motionless and apparently lifeless on the couch. Then hastily turning to Stassart, the doctor bade him lie down also, cast him likewise into a trance, and in a few moments stood thoughtfully before these two young men, so completely under his power, their volition voluntarily surrendered to his.

"It will be a most interesting experiment," he remarked to himself.

He made a few more motions with his hands, then concentrated the whole force of his powerful will upon his two subjects. No visible change took place. Only, after a few moments of evidently great effort on the part of the doctor, a slight tremor shook the frame of Stassart, then communicated itself to the body of Kingsford. Both men simultaneously drew a deep breath. Then all was still. Amida Sama fell back exhausted upon his divan, and great drops of perspiration stood upon his forehead. A silence as of death reigned throughout the room.

After a time the Japanese rose up, and placing his hand upon Kingsford's forehead, stroked it gently, as a nurse would soothe an invalid child. The eyes opened, and the young man sat up.

"Doctor," he asked eagerly, "Is it done?"

"Look in this mirror," was the answer, "you will see." Kingsford's body, now inhabited by the personality of Stassart, rose and looked at the glass. Then he turned towards the couch and gazed at the still sleeping figure. Stassart felt a curious sensation. He saw *himself*; not as he so often before had done, as a man sees himself in a mirror regarding himself with his own eyes, but he saw himself as he appeared to others—as he actually was in daily life. Yet that body was his no longer. All the world would think him to be Kingsford. It was a strange idea; it even struck him as having a slightly comic side to it, and he laughed in grim amusement.

"We must get him back to your house," said the doctor, and then you can go to his rooms, in his person."

Kingsford, in Stassart's form, was still under hypnotic influence, and mechanically obeyed the doctor's command to get up and walk. The two placed him between them, and proceeded towards the house they had left a few hours before. There they placed the sleeping form in Stassart's bed, and quietly departed without awaking anyone in the building. Then Stassart Kingsford—for we must give him this double name—returned to the doctor's house till it was time to catch the first morning train to London; and arriving in town, took a hansom to Kingsford's rooms in Kensington, and let himself in with a latch key which he found in the suit that his changed personality was wearing.

The first thing that Stassart Kingsford sought to do was, naturally, after the somewhat exciting events of the evening, to find his bedroom and turn in. Here a practical difficulty arose for he had only been in the house once before, and then only in the sitting room. However, he took a candle which stood on the hall-table, and proceeded quietly upstairs till he saw a door slightly ajar where the gas was still burning. Luckily it proved to be his friend's room, for he saw on the dressing table a letter addressed to 'S. Kingsford, Esq., 250 Edith Terrace, Kensington, W.,' which set his doubts at rest, and he turned into bed with a sigh of relief. He slept soundly till the maidservant called him next morning at eight; then arose, dressed, and went down to breakfast. On the table he found two letters—one in a girl's writing, which he guessed instinctively was from Gladys, and another evidently from a masculine hand. He opened this the first, and read the following little note:

"Aug. 20, 1887.

"My dear Stanton,—Just a line to send you my best and kindest wishes for your approaching happiness. I am in a great hurry, but hope to look in and see you in a day or two. Meanwhile, please accept the enclosed as my wedding gift. Your affectionate uncle,

"P.S.—When is the 'happy day'?"

The enclosure was a cheque for five hundred pounds. Stassart felt most perplexed. Here was some old uncle of Kingsford's writing a letter, and forgetting to put any name or address to it. It required, of course, a grateful answer; but how could he write one? It really was rather awkward. He turned to open the other letter, which smote him with a pang of jealousy. It was from Gladys, asking her lover to be sure to come that morning at half-past eleven, and take her into town to shop, and ending: "If you come in good time I will give you—you know what.—Your own loving Gladys."

With such a prospect in view, the transformed Stassart lost no time in setting out to see his former love. He hailed a passing hansom, and soon arrived at a pretty little semi-detached house in Kensington. Dismissing the driver, he inquired for Miss Meredythe, and was shown into a quiet morning-room while the servant went to announce his arrival. Stassart looked round the room, and caught sight of himself in a mirror which stood above the mantelpiece. Although he was, so to say, in the secret of his transformations, he could hardly repress a start of surprise as he saw the face of Stanton Kingsford looking out at him. He was gazing at himself, and yet he saw someone else. But this thought did not trouble him very long. He was about to see once more his adored Gladys, and this time she would not repulse him. The thought gave him a feeling of exquisite triumph and of still more exquisite anticipation. But even in the midst of his victory the timidity of true love made him, for the moment, feel as nervous as if he were still the rejected suitor, Arlon Stassart. The entry of the maidservant gave a sudden shock to the thoughts that were agitating his mind. At her approach he could not repress a sudden start; his heart almost stopped beating when the girl uttered the common-place announcement:

"Miss Gladys will be ready in a minute."

But she had hardly left the room again before the door opened, and Gladys herself appeared, ready dressed for a morning's walk. Arlon for half a second hesitated, and then, feeling how foolish it was that in his position of accepted lover he should still have the thoughts and sensations of a despised suitor, stepped towards her and caught her eagerly in his arms, while his whole soul seemed to pour itself forth in the impassioned kiss he pressed upon his darling's lips.

It was very strange, but even at this apparently quite ordinary proceeding on the part of her supposed lover, some delicate sensitiveness, some divine warning of the instinct of affection, seemed to pass over Gladys' mind like an intuition, unfounded perhaps, but none the less real.

She drew back rather hastily, and coldly returning his salute, remarked, with some degree of asperity, "I wish you would not be so rough, Stanton; you are quite spoiling my hat. Let us go out for our walk now."

'Why are you in such a hurry to go out, darling?' expostulated the supposed Stanton; 'I have hardly seen you yet. Is there anything particular you want to buy immediately? Why this have to go out?' And he once once more stepped towards her, as if to embrace her.

No more kisses, sir, said Gladys, playfully. "If you want one very much, I'll give you one when we have got what you promised me. Shall we go and get it?"

Arlon felt bewildered at this. What had he—or, rather, Kingsford—promised his future bride? It was rather awkward that his ignorance of small details should show itself so early in the proceedings. However, he determined to put the best face on it he could, and answered: "Of course, dear, we will start at once, if you like." He was about to ask her where they should go, but reflected this would betray an unseemly forgetfulness. To his horror, she asked the question herself.

"Well, then, let us go. But where are you going to take me to choose it."

"To choose what?" he asked, unguardedly and then could have almost kicked at the *betise* he displayed.

"My dear Stanton," said his lady-love, in a surprised tone of voice, "surely you can't have forgotten?"

"Oh! no, darling," replied the agonized representative of Kingsford, "I haven't forgotten, only I was thinking of something else. Let me see. We were going to choose a ring, were we not?"

This was about the most unfortunate thing he could have said. Unluckily Kingsford and Miss Meredythe had chosen that indispensable accompaniment of matrimonial happiness the day before. Gladys looked at him in amazement.

"Stanton, what is the matter with you this morning?" she cried. "Why, we did that yesterday. What has made you so absent minded? Are you quite well? You don't seem quite yourself to-day, somehow."

"No," thought Arlon, "I am not myself. I am somebody else; and I begin to wish I wasn't. I must say something. I'll say I'm not well." "I'm not quite the thing to day, Gladys," he said aloud. "I had a return of that beastly sunstroke I had in Africa again yesterday afternoon, and my head feels rather queer still."

"Oh! I'm so sorry," said Gladys. "What a strange boy you are! You never told me before you had had a sunstroke when in Africa."

"Didn't I, dear?" said her lover. "I did not like to bother you about a little thing like that, you see. Never mind, Gladys, I'm all right again now, only I can't remember what I promised you to-day. What was it, dear?"

The subterfuge worked very well this time, and Gladys unsuspiciously answered:

"You said you would take me to the City, and we would choose a setting for that lovely Kimberley diamond you brought me.

"Oh! of course," answered Arlon. "What a fool I was to forget it! Have you got it with you?"

"No," said Gladys, with considerable surprise, "of course not. I asked you to take care of it for me, Stanton. And I do wish," she added, with ever so slight a touch of petulance, "that you would try and collect your thoughts a little."

"When I am thinking of you, dear," began Stassart, with a loving air, "I seem to forget everything else."

But Gladys did not seem to care for this pretty speech. She was becoming rather perplexed with her lover's strange manner; and besides, Stanton never used to go in for that kind of complimentary trifling with her.

Stassart, too, began to grow uneasy at the turn affairs were taking. What was this wretched diamond? and where was it to be found? "Probably Kingsford has it locked up in his rooms," he thought, "and I shall have to go back for it. Anyway, I must find it." Turning to Gladys, he said, penitently:

"I am sorry I'm so stupid, darling. I left it in my rooms. We can call and get it on our way to the City."

"All right, Stanton dear," answered Gladys, cheerfully. "It won't be much out of our way; and I dropped something out of my pocket when I was there yesterday—a note to Eva, you know. Did you see it? We can look as well."

So they went, and seeing a hansom, Stassart hailed it, and they drove rapidly towards Edith Terrace. Arriving there, Gladys said she would get out and look for her note while Stassart was seeking the diamond. She went into his sitting-room, and her lover rushed upstairs, wondering where that unfortunate jewel was to be found.

"I expect the beggar has locked it up in his dressing-case," he thought to himself. "Most likely place. One of these keys is sure to fit it;" and he pulled out a bunch of keys from the pocket of the suit he was wearing. He soon found the key of the dressing case, but, alas! the diamond was not there. He hunted high and low, but could not find it. Meanwhile Gladys had found the note she dropped, and was becoming impatient. Looking round the room to while away the time, she noticed a letter lying open on the table, and beside it a cheque for 500l., which Stassart had carelessly left lying about. The letter she saw at a glance, was from a relative of Kingsford's but she did not remember to whom the initials J. L S. belonged.

"It's very good of him, though, whoever it is, to send us such a nice wedding-gift," she remarked to herself. "But where can Stanton be all this time?" Something certainly seems to have gone wrong this morning."

At last Stanton—or, to be more correct, Stassart in his shape—appeared with rueful looks. He was very sorry, quite ashamed of himself, but he must confess he could not remember where he had put that diamond. Would Gladys come with him and choose another?

"Oh! never mind, dear," answered she, though a shade of disappointment crossed her fair brow. "It does not matter to-day, and, perhaps, if we wait a day or two, it will turn up. We will go for a walk instead, shall we? We hardly have time, after all, to go to the City before lunch, you know. You will lunch with us to-day, Stanton, won't you?" she said, with a sweet smile that made the somewhat dismayed Stassar, feel rather penitent at the part he was playing.

"Yes, darling," he answered, eagerly, "I shall be delighted to do so. But won't you let me get you another diamond? I really ought to make amends for my carelessness."

"No, I would rather you did not—at least, not to-day," replied Gladys; for, to tell the truth, she felt a little hurt at his carelessness, and not quite so eager to make a long shopping expedition that morning. "I think I should like a walk in the Park better. And—and—I don't care much about diamonds anyhow," she added, with a little pout, that, to Stassart's enraptured eyes, made her appear more charming than ever, though he was secretly afraid that the harmony of the proceedings was not quite so secure as might be wished. But he thought he had better say no more about it, and allowed Gladys to lead the way out of his rooms into the road towards the Park.

"How delightful it is to be walking with you again, Gladys!" he remarked. "It seems ages since I saw you last."

"And yet it was only yesterday," she answered, "that we took the very same walk. It used to be very lonely for me when you were away. I only had auntie to walk with then, and she goes slowly."

"Ah! darling, it was even more lonely for me," answered Stassart, acting up to his part. And, indeed, this remark was perfectly true, and he was on pretty safe ground here. He thought he had better improve the occasion. "I sometimes think," he went on, "that if it had not been for your dear letters I should have gone mad."

"Don't talk rubbish, Stanton!" said Gladys, with a pleased little laugh, however. "By the way, you had a letter this morning, had you not? And a wedding-present in it, too, I think."

"Oh, yes!" said Stassart, "from my uncle. He sent us 500l."

"Wasn't it nice of him?" said Gladys. "But which of your uncles was it? You have so many, you know."

"Have I?" thought Stassart to himself; "I didn't know that before. I suppose I must make a guess at one of them." "It was Uncle James," he said aloud, making a wild guess. "The fellow's initial was J., anyhow," he thought.

"Why, Uncle James sent us those blue vases only yesterday," remarked Miss Meredythe, with some surprise. "Are you 'sure' it was Uncle James?" she asked, doubtfully.

"Oh yes!" said Stassart, confidently, "it was Uncle James, sure enough. It's just like him to do that kind of thing."

"Well, yesterday, you know, Stanton, you called him an old skinflint, because he only sent us a pair of five-shilling vases, and you said that was just like his meanness."

"I confess I misjudged him," answered her lover. "He has shown up better since then. Shall we sit down in the Park a little?" he continued, rather anxious to change a subject which might lead him into fresh difficulties. They were about to do so when Stassart suddenly found himself face to face with his own personality, in which the identity of Stanton Kingsford was unwillingly concealed. But to explain this most unfortunate contretemps I must ask you to return to the little cottage on the Thames where we first met Arlon Stassart.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Queen Victoria as a Trooper.

The First Guard Dragoon Regiment, of which her Majesty has become chief, is not only one of the most distinguished cavalry regiments in the German army, but in military history it will live as one of the participators in those episodes which occurred at critical moments in the great battle of Vionville Mars la-Tour on the 16th of Agust, 1870, when there depended for the moment on a mere handful of horsemen the fate of some thousands of their comrades. Twice during the battle did the German cavalry in order to avert the impending catastrophe, ride to certain destruction; and on one of these occasions it was the First Guard Dragoons that single-handed, first arrested the almost triumphal onward march of the enemy and thus helped to beat back the well-nigh overwelming tide of advance. The formation of the regiment dates from the 21st of February, 1815, on which day King William Frederick the Third issued an order to the following effect: "I have determined to raise three new guard cavalry regiments in place of the existing light cavalry regiment, and to form them from the three national cavalry regiments which have fought with the army during the war, in order, not only to give to the provinces to which the regiments belong and to which they owe their origin a fresh proof of my kindly feelings toward them, and which they deserve, but also to testify my satisfaction with the spirit shown by the Light Guard Cavalry Regiment during the war." The three regiments thus formed became the Guard Lancers, the Guard Dragoons and the Guard Hussars. The Dragoons were composed of the Guard Dragoon Squadron, two squadrons of the Pomeranian National Cavalry Regiment, and a squadron from the Queen's Dragoon Regiment. The men and horses from the national regiments were selected with special care. Those men who had obtained, during the war, the decoration of the Iron Cross were first chosen, and then preference was given to any who had served during the war.

Rough on the Attorneys.

A little 9 year-old colored boy was called upon as a witness in a Western court and was objected to by one of the lawyers. The Judge said to him:

"Do you understand the nature of an oath?"

"No, sah."

"Do you attend Sunday school and church?"

"Yes, sah."

"What would become of you if you should tell a lie?"

"Dey would get me."

"Who would get you?"

"De lawyers would."

As the audience saw the point that "de lawyers" were the head men in the undesirable locality where all liars go, the laugh was upon the lawyers and the boy was allowed to testify.

Is Jay Gould a Moral Man?

Eli Perkins tells this story on Jay Gould: A Saratoga clergyman, in making parochial calls on the guests of the United States Hotel, asked Giovanni Morosini, Gould's old Italian partner, if Gould was a moral man.

"Does Mr. Gould keep the Sabbath?" asked the clergyman.

"Gould keep ee the Sab-bath?" repeated Morosini, with an Italian shrug. "Gould keep ee the Sab-bath? Why, Gould he keep ee anything he lays his hands on. You try 'im!"

A School of Whales.

The New York Sun says that passengers on the steamship Algiers, from Galveston, Tex., were treated on Sunday afternoon to a nautical spectacle not usually observed by coast skirting travellers. About fifty miles off Hatteras the ship took them through a big school of frolicsome sperm whales, which sent 100 fountains in the air just before the rush of the ship drove them below the surface.

AN UNCANNY EAST INDIAN GAOL.

A Curious Ghost Story.

Many gruesome associations are attached to the corner of Alipore Gaol where are situated the scaffold and the dead-house, the roof of the latter forming the platform of the former. On the gallows, three culprits can be hanged at a time. When the bodies have been suspended for the prescribed period, they are lowered on to the mortuary table beneath, and after the inquest, if claimed by relatives, are passed outside the prison walls through an iron door on a level with the table. Those who know something of the natives of India will not be surprised to learn that no warders can be got to parrol at this spot at night time; double guards have to be placed on duty here after dark. What increases the difficulty in this matter is the fact well-known throughout the gaol that the place possesses its ghost story. Here is the tale as it was narrated to a correspondent of the "Times:"—Saheb Dan Dhobey was

A PRISON OFFICIAL

of proved courage and magnificent physique, who was brought from Jessore to Alipore to take the place of head warder. It was his duty to visit the patrols between the surrounding walls every night between the hours of 12 and 2. On one occasion, after he had been only a few days in the goal, he set out on his rounds as usual, but some time after 2 a.m. it was found that he had not returned. Time wore on, and at last mere wondering why he was so late gave place to anxiety and a search party was organized. They carried torches, and at last came upon the insensible form of Saheb Dan Dhobey. He was lying prostrate on the ground, close to the hospital gate, which is situated about 150 yards distant from the gallows. The unfortunate man was carried to the official's quarters, and there, after a time, by the application of water and other restoratives he was brought round. The following was the story he had to tell:—He had been going his rounds, and had stooped down to adjust one of his shoes, when he

FELT SOMEONE SPRING UPON HIM

from behind and commence belabouring him between his shoulders. The concussion forced him on to his hands and knees, and he at first thought that it was a prisoner trying to escape. Not very much alarmed, for he had confidence in his great physical prowess, he tried to grasp his assailant by putting one arm behind his back, but he could feel nothing; yet the blows continued to rain down upon him, and he felt himself pressed down to the earth by a great weight. At last a voice addressed him, "You dare come here, do you, to defile by your presence the territories of Govind Brahmin?" And with that the man felt himself lifted bodily up, and then dashed face forwards on to the ground. He remembered no more till he awoke to consciousness in the guard-room. When Saheb Dan Dhobey had finished this strange story, the aged head-warder, who was about to retire, came up and put the question: "What is this that is being said about Govind Brahmin?" This led to explanations, and the old warder told how a noted "budmash" of that name, who had committed several cold-blooded murders, had been hanged in Alipore gaol 26 years before. "But," pointed out one of the auditors, "Saheb Dan Dhobey was attacked a good distance from the gallows. We found him close to the Hospital gate." "Ah!" replied the old man impressively, "the scaffold in these days stood on the very spot where you found the prostrate body of Saheb Dan Dhobey." The latter

LISTENED WITH BLANCHED FACE

to this tale; then he threw himself back on the couch on which he lay. "My hour has come," he said. "It must have been the spirit of Govind Brahmin that attacked and beat me. My heart is broken. It is certain I must die." And die he did in two days' time. Such is the ghost story of Alipore Gaol, and it is needless to say that it is devoutly believed in by every prisoner and warder in the place. The actual facts do not differ materially from those set forth in the story. However, a *post-mortem* examination showed that Saheb Dan Dhobey had died of cerebro spinal-meningitis, a disease that may strike down the strongest man in a moment. It is not unfrequently met with in prisons, barracks, emigrant vessels, and other places where men are crowded together, often under depressing circumstances. The beating on the shoulders complained of by the unfortunate head-warder can also be explained, for since his tragic death a prisoner had died in Alipore Gaol of the same disease, and he complained of a precisely similar sensation. Therefore, the ghost story of Alipore prison is not one the members of the Psychical Society at home need bother their heads about.

Daring Bank Robbery in South Africa.

A bank robbery equalling in audacity the Kimberley Park robbery of a few months ago was recently committed at Krugerslorp, South Africa. Two men, named John Lewis McEwan and Richard Turpin, entered the the Standard Bank, and, presenting their revolvers at Mr. Stewart, the manager, demanded the keys of the safe. They then bound and gagged him, as well as the assistant, and made off with £4,000 in gold and notes. They had 10 minutes' start of the police, but were pursued on horseback and overtaken in less than an hour. The robbers, finding themselves hard pressed, dismounted, and fired at their pursuers, but none of their shots took effect. Mr Ewan was then wounded by a shot from the sergeant of police, and immediately afterwards Turpin threw up his hands and surrendered. They were than secured and taken back, and the whole of the stolen money was recovered

Sir George Trevelyan, in a letter to the Arbitration Society, eulogizes the movement championed by that society as in the highest degree practical.

The chess players of Havana, which is the Elderado of chess, have offered a prize of £500 to the winner of a match for the chess championship of the world, to be played in Havana at Christmas, and Mr. Gunsberg, the celebrated player, will compete with Tschigorin, of St. Petersburg, this winter at the Capital of the Queen of the Antiles.

It is almost certain that the majority of moderate Republicans in the French Chamber will be so great that Mr. Clemenceau will not be able to form any infamous coalition with the enemies of the Republic. This situation of things will assure the stability of the Government and shatter the hopes of all pretenders whether royalist, Inperialist or anarchist.

FOREIGN NEWS

The "Pekin Gazette" asserts that nineteen hundred of its editors have been beheaded. The journal in question claims to have been in existence for a thousand years.

The attempt to popularize George Eliot's works in France has failed, her novels remaining on the publisher's hands. M. Zola explains this failure by saying that George Eliot's philosophy is too sad and dull for the Latin races.

The smokeless powder intended for use in the Austrian army is now declared to be perfect. Besides its initial advantage of being smokeless, it is said to give a velocity some 20 per cent. greater than that of the ordinary powder.

The Spanish bull fighters, having conquered high society in Paris, have been received latterly in the same circle in Madrid in evening dress. Formerly they were obliged to wear their war paint. Next year they will be seen in London.

The first returns received in Paris after the recent election were from Cochin China. This was due to the clocks in Cochin China being seven hours in advance of Paris time, so that the telegraph was able to transmit the news before even the Paris results were known.

Of late the relation between the Emperor William and Prince Bismarck have not been very cordial, in consequence of the Chancellor having remonstrated very earnestly with his Majesty against his dangercus habit of reckless talking on important and delicate matters.

We are informed by an English journalist that in Paraguay, "the lady of the house, as she comes, clothed in soft raiment and flashing gems, to meet the stranger traveller with mouth upheld for the formal kiss of greeting, removes from her cheek the quid she spends her days in chewing."

The Transvaal remains in the exclusive political possession of the Boers, to whom it was handed over in 1881, but the dominant class are already outnumbered by the new settlers who have thronged, chiefly within the last two or three years, to the districts —or rather to a few of them—in which gold has been found. The growth of these young gold producing communities has been so rapid as to leave behind even the amazing records of American or Australian progress.

On the Archives of the Nurnberg Railway at Farth, which was the first line constructed in Germany, a protest against railroads has been found, drawn up by the Royal College of Bavarian Doctors. In it occurs the following passage; "Travel in carriages drawn by a locomotive ought to be forbidden in the interest of public health. The rapid movement cannot fail to produce among the passengers the mental affection known as "delirium furiosum." Even if travellers are willing to incur this risk, the Government should at least protect the public. A single glance at a locomotive passing rapidly is sufficient to cause cerebral derangement; consequently it is absolutely necessary to build a fence ten feet in height on each side of the railway."

A trial of an exceptionally romantic character will come before the Court of Ragusa in October. Twenty years ago a peasant emigrated to the United States, leaving his wife in charge of the village priest. Getting work there, he was able to send the priest 50 florins a month for his wife; but the former, being a scamp, gave 5 florins a month only to the woman. This went on for fifteen years, when the priest, wishing to retire, forged the death certificates of both husband and wife, and, handing them over, betook himself to Corfu to spend the remainder of his days in peace. The woman was forced to get her living by begging and her husband remarried in America. After twenty years' absence he resolved to make a tour in Europe with his family. He finally visited Ragusa. On landing at that harbor a beggar woman asked him for alms. They recognized each other simultaneously. The beggar woman was his wife. The priest has been arrested, and will be tried, and in all probability the second marriage will be annulled.

A specimen of the seed "Ekumkni Rudrakshi," which to be in a sale of State jewelry in Calcutta, is thus described in a local paper: "The most remarkable item in the sale is lot No. 209, which is a wonderful seed called 'Ekumkni Rudrakshi,' regarded with veneration by the followers of Shiva, and of such uncommon rarity as to be practically unobtainable. Most marvellous stories in regard to the origin of this seed are current. It is said to be produced in Nepaul, and, according to the laws there, if any one except a priest is found in possession of the seed he will be beheaded. The tree on which this seed is said to grow is the only one in the territory of Nepaul, and is guarded by soldiery, whose heads pay the penalty of the slightest indiscretion. It is said that many years elapse before any seed of the kind is produced by this tree, and out of a million of the seeds produced it is very rarely that three of the genuine ones, recognized as sacred, are found. The one on sale is said to be a genuine one, and we understand that a Hindoo gentleman has made an offer of a lakh of rupees if Messrs. Hamilton & Co. would certify it to be genuine. We learn that Messrs. Hamilton & Co. would not take upon themselves the responsibility of guaranteeing the genuineness of this marvellous seed, as it has been intrusted to them for sale. All that they can say is that the seed has been sent as genuine.

Hand-printed delaines for tea gowns are among the prettiest fabrics imported this year.

Poor girl, poor girl, so young, so fair,
And doomed to die so soon:
The seeds of death are scattered there,
And long before life's noon
The grass will grow upon her grave:
So friends in sorrow say,
And think no power on earth can save
The dear one from decay.

Why do they think and talk like this? Simply because some of her family have died from scrofulous poisoning of the blood, and they see indications of the same taint in her. Scrofula of the Lungs, commonly called Consumption, is a terrible disease, and it is not to be wondered at that they dread it. But it can be conquered. The poison can be driven out of the blood. The taint can be eliminated from the system. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has cured thousands of persons who were expected to find early graves because "there was scrofula in the family." "Golden Medical Discovery" is warranted to remove all blood-taints from whatever cause arising. It cures all scrofulous, skin and scalp diseases, or money paid for it will be returned.

THE LONG LOOKED FOR REVIVAL
OF
"TRUTH" BIBLE COMPETITION.
NO. 19.

The Rewards to be Distributed Through the Whole Competition in Fifteen Divisions, instead of Three, as Heretofore.

A BETTER OPPORTUNITY THAN EVER OFFERED TO SECURE A PRIZE, NO MATTER WHEN YOUR ANSWERS ARE SENT.

At the urgent request of thousands of the friends of TRUTH, one more competition is now offered—the crowning one of the whole series. The distribution has been so arranged that if your answers are correct, no matter at what time, between now and 31st December, next, inclusive, you send in, you will be in a better position than ever before to secure one of these rewards, although the best prizes, as will be seen, go to those whose answers are received first.

Be prompt! don't delay! For everybody sending in cannot get a prize The profit comes from those who don't get rewards. These competitions could not be continued if every one competing secured a piano. We give our readers credit for understanding this, and also this pointer, that it is best always to *be as early as possible* in sending in your answers. Be sure they are right, for no corrections can be made after your answers are mailed—unless you send the correct answers and another dollar and have your subscription extended or the paper sent to some friend. From among this great list (as there are so many prizes), you can hardly fail to get something good, IF YOU SEND IN QUICKLY. All these rewards will be given away, you can absolutely depend on this. TRUTH cannot afford now to risk the excellent reputation it has obtained by the uniform fairness with which these competitions have been conducted. Over 50,000 delighted prize winners have sent us voluntary testimonials as to the value of their rewards.

FIRST REWARDS.

First, One Very Fine Toned and Well Finished Upright Piano, by Heintzman & Co $650
Next Five, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Watch, excellent movements, $50..... 250
Next Fifteen, each Ladies' Solid Gold Gem Ring, $7 105
Next Forty-One, each an Imitation Steel Engraving, Rosa Bonheur's Horse Fair, $2.... 82
Next Twenty-nine, each a Complete Set of Dickens' Works, Handsomely Bound in Cloth, 10 vols., $20..... 480

SECOND REWARDS.

First One, One Hundred Dollars in Gold..... $100
Next Five, each $10 in Cash..... 50
Next fifteen, each a Superbly Bound Family Bible, beautifully illustrated, usually sold at $15 225
Next Seven, each Gentleman's Fine Gold Open Face Watch, good movements, $60 420
Next Nineteen, each an Elegantly Bound Volume in Cloth and Gold, Milton's Paradise Lost, $7 133

THIRD REWARDS

First one, an Elegant Upright Piano, by celebrated Canadian firm $500
Next eleven, each a Five Quadruple Plate Individual Salt and Pepper Cruet, new, $5 55
Next five, each a beautiful Quadruple Silver Plated Tea Service (4 pieces) $40..... 200
Next twenty-five, each a well bound copy of Dr. Naphey's Medical Book, $2..... 58
Next eleven, each a Gentlemen's Open Face Solid Silver Watch, $15..... 165

FOURTH REWARDS

First seven, an elegant China Dinner Service of 101 pieces, specially made for TRUTH by Powell, Bishop & Stonier, Harnley, England 350
Second five, each a fine French China Tea Service of 68 pieces, specially imported, $40 200
Next seventeen, each a complete set of George Elliott's works, bound in cloth, 5 vols, $15 75
Next eighteen, each a handsomely bound volume of Walter Scott's Poems, $2..... 36

FIFTH REWARDS

First One, One Hundred Dollars in Gold..... $100
Next Five, each $10 in Cash..... 50
Next Fifteen, each a Superbly Bound Family Bible, beautifully illustrated, usually sold at $15 225
Next Seven, each Gentleman's Fine Gold Open Face Watch, good movement, $60..... 420
Next Nineteen, each an Elegantly Bound Volume in Cloth and Gold, Milton's Paradise Lost, $7 133

SIXTH REWARDS

First One, an Elegant Upright Piano, by celebrated Canadian Firm..... $500
Next Eleven, each a Fine Quadruple Plate Individual Salt and Pepper Cruet, new design, 55
Next Five, each a beautiful Quadruple Silver Plated Tea Service, (4 pieces) $40 200
Next twenty-five, each a well bound copy of Dr. Naphey's Medical Book, $2..... 58
Next eleven, each a Gentleman's Open Face Solid Silver Watch, $15..... 165

SEVENTH REWARDS

First One, Twenty Dollars in gold..... $ 20
Next seven, each a beautifully bound copy of Dore Bible Gallery, a choice gift book, $7..... 49
Next eleven, each five dollars cash..... 55
Next Seventeen, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Gem Ring, $6..... 119
Next twenty-nine; each an imitation steel engraving of "Asking a Blessing," $1 29

EIGHTH REWARDS

First seven, an elegant China Dinner Service of 101 pieces, specially made for TRUTH by Powell, Bishop & Stonier, Harnley, England 350
Second five, each a fine French China Tea Service of 68 pieces, specially imported, $40 200
Next seventeen, each a complete set of George Eliot's works, bound in cloth, 5 vols, $15 75
Next eighteen, each a handsomely bound volume of Walter Scott's Poems, $2..... 36

NINTH REWARDS

First one, Twenty Dollars in gold..... $ 20
Next seven, each a beautiful bound copy of Dore Bible Gallery, a choice gift book, $7..... 49
Next eleven, five dollars cash..... 55
Next Seventeen, each a Ladies Fine Gold Gem Ring, $7..... 119
Next twenty-nine, each an imitation steel engraving of "Asking a Blessing," $1..... 29

TENTH REWARDS

First, One Very Fine Toned and Well Finished Upright Piano Rosewood Case..... $550
Next Five, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Watch, excellent movements, $50..... 250
Next Fifteen, each a Ladies' Solid Gold Gem Ring, $7..... 105
Next Forty-One, each an Imitation Steel Engraving, Rosa Bonheur's Horse Fair, $2..... 82
Next Twenty-nine, each a Complete Set of Dickens' Works, Handsomely Bound in Cloth 10 vols $20..... 480

ELVEVENTH REWARDS

First One, One Hundred Dollars in Gold..... 100
Next five $10 in cash..... 50
Next fifteen, each a Superbly Bound Family Bible, beautifully illustrated usually sold $15 225
Next Seven each a Gentleman's Fine Gold Open Face Watch, good movement, $60..... 420
Next Nineteen, each an elegantly Bound Volume in cloth and Gold, Milton's Paradise Lost, $7 133

TWELFTH REWARDS

First, One Very Fine Toned and Well Finished Upright Piano, Rosewood Case..... $550
Next Five, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Watch, excellent movement, $50..... 250
Next Fifteen, each a Ladies' Solid Gold Gem Ring $7..... 105
Next Forty One each an Imitation Steel Engraving, Rosa Bonheur's Horse Fair, $2..... 82
Next Twenty-nine, each a Complete Set of Dickens' Works, Handsomely Bound in Cloth, 10 vols., $20..... 480

THIRTEENTH REWARDS

First One, Twenty Dollars in gold..... $ 20
Next seven, each a beautiful bound copy of Dore Bible Gallery, a choice gift book, $7..... 49
Next eleven, each five dollars cash..... 55
Next Seventeen, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Gem Ring, $7 119
Next twenty-nine, each an imitation steel engraving of "Asking a Blessing," $1..... 29

FOURTEENTH REWARDS

First One, an Elegant Upright Piano, by celebrated Canadian Firm..... $500
Next eleven, each a Fine Quadruple Plate Individual Salt and Pepper Cruet, new design, $5 55
Next five, each a beautiful Quadruple Silver Plated Tea Service (4 pieces) $40 200
Next twenty-five, each a well bound copy of Dr. Naphey's Medical Book, $2..... 58
Next eleven, each a Gentleman's Open Face Solid Silver Watch, $15..... 165

FIFTEENTH REWARDS

First seven, an elegant China Dinner Service of 101 pieces, specially made for TRUTH by Powell, Bishop & Stonier, Harnley, England 350
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Nex eighteen, each a handsomely bound volume Walter Scott's Poems, $2..... 36

WITNESSES:

Noel Marshall, manager Smith Coal Co., Queen St. West, opposite Shaftesbury Hall, Toronto has been in possession of the House and Lot in Toronto over a year now, which was won by him in one of TRUTH Bible Competitions.

Isaac McNaughton, Eureka, Picton County, N. S., acknowledges a fine Quadruple Silver Plate Tea Service

Miss O'Reilly, daughter of Judge O'Reilly, James Street South, Hamilton, delightedly acknowledges the receipt of an Upright Piano. "It is an excellent instrument," she says.

And over 50,000 others from parts of the compass. Sorry we haven't space give them all.

These rewards will be divided as nearly as possible into Fifteen equal portions instead of three, as formerly, thus covering nearly the entire term of the Competition from first to last, giving all, whether late or early, as well as can be arranged an equal opportunity of getting a reward, if their answers are correct.

The Questions are, where in the Bible are the following words first found; 1, FISH; 2, FLESH; 3. FOWL.

One dollar must be sent for four months' subscription to TRUTH, with your answers. The three answers must be correct to secure any prize. Three dollars is the regular price for a year's subscription, you are therefore charged nothing extra for the privilege of competing. We retain the right to return the money and deny any one the privilege of competing. TRUTH contains, every week, 32 page of choice, interesting reading for the home circle, and is well worth the amount charged, irrespective of any prize. Lively, pithy, pointed Editorial Paragraphs on current events, political and otherwise, from an untiased standpoint for father's reading; Contributor's Page, for all thoughtful readers; Tested Domestic Receipts, and Medical Health Notes for mother; Latest Fashions, artistically illustrated, for the young ladies; Choice Music, and Young Folks' Page, for girls and boys; Copyrighted Stories and Serial Tales for all the family, as well as many other attractions. Full lists of the Prize Winners will be published in TRUTH immediately at the close of the competition, with street and number in cities, where given, and post-office addresses for town, village and country, so all may be assured of the utmost fairness If any one competing is particularly desirous of not having their names published among the prize winners, they have only to say so when sending in their money and answers, although it is preferred that every name should appear.

The distribution of the prizes will be in the hands of disinterested parties, and the prizes given strictly in the order the letters arrive in TRUTH office. Twelve days after 31st December will be allowed for letters from distant points. About 150,000 persons have received rewards in previous competitions. Don't delay, send now Address, **THE PUBLISHER TRUTH, "Truth's" New Building, 73, 75, 77, 79 & 81 Adelaide Street West, Toronto, Canada.**

"I Don't Want Relief, But Cure,"

is the exclamation of thousands suffering from Catarrh. To all such we say; Catarrh can be cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It has been done in thousands of cases; why not in yours? Your danger is in delay. Enclose a stamp to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for pamphlet on this disease.

The Tyrolean is the newest shape for gentlemen's hats.

"If 'twere down, when 'tis down, it were well t'were down quickly"! is what a person thinks when he is contemplating taking a dose of old fashioned pills. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are tiny, sugar-coated granules, scarcely larger than mustard-seeds. As a remedy for all derangements of the stomach, liver and bowles, thy are unequaled.

One of the purest of confections, and is simply delicious, Adam's Tutti Frutti Gum. Sold by all druggists and confectioners, 5 cents.

To the St. Leon Mineral Water Co

PENETANGUISHENE, August 1.

GENTLEMEN,—I use St. Leon Mineral Water three times daily. Find nothing better as a regulator and to promote good health and buoyant feelings. St. Leon is simply grand for the whole system.

H. H. THOMPSON, Mayor.

Testimonials as above come from all quarters down to the lowest despairing sufferers. After a free use of St. Leon Water all are changed, raised to heights of health past all former conception. Purchase St. Leon.

The Parisian ladies are wearing skirts of sheath-like tightness at the present time.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor,—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Resp'y, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 164 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

The Book of Lubon.

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A.P. 472

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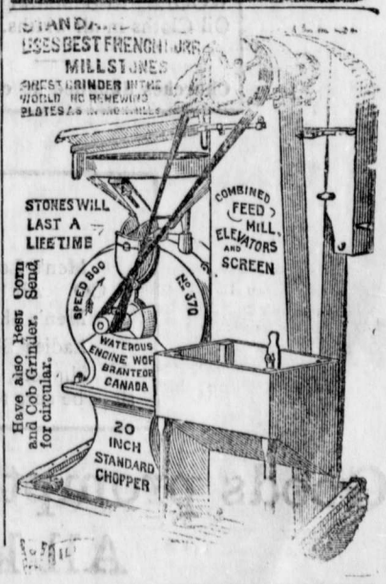


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FALL AND WINTER, 1889-90

HOCKIN & POOL, DUTTON.

Our Fall and Winter Announcement contains matters of vital interest to you. It is intensely interesting and bristling with profitable suggestions. It contains a large amount of valuable information for the home and the guidance of the careful buyer. **READ IT WELL.**

Our recognized system of fair dealing has done wonders in the upbuilding of our extensive business—at no time in our history has the volume of trade been so large or so satisfactory. This, in the face of the low prices of cereals, is ample evidence that the people appreciate our magnificent variety and low prices. We believe that the purchasing public has an intense interest in getting the fullest information as to where they get the best value for their money—that is why we advertise. The merchant of to-day's success depends upon a large volume of trade and small margins—the old-time profits don't go in these days of keen competition—and we fully understand the position Our aim was, and is, to give our patrons better value than they can get elsewhere **and we do it.** We say this with becoming modesty and a due sense of the importance of the statement.

For this season we have increased our efforts to secure the most desirable, substantial and fashionable fabrics for our customers' requirements and we have been successful. Our long-established reputation for keeping a magnificent variety is fully sustained, and we are in a better position than ever to please and satisfy you.

PLEASE READ.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

In this department we have the largest, cheapest and newest stock that we have ever shown, comprising all the latest materials in Combination and Bordered Robes, Plain Henriettas and Cashmeres with Trimmings to match. Also a large range of PLUSHES, SILKS, SATIN MERVS, MASCOT SILKS, and STRIPE PLUSHES.

Give us a call for your Fall Dress. We also show a fine range of Tweed Dress Goods at 9c. per yard, worth 15c.; every lady should see this line.

Cloakings and Mantle Cloths.

We have a very large assortment in these Goods in Beaver Cloths, Effiel Cloths, Black Stripe Worsteds, Silk Plushes, Sealettes, Astrachans and Scotch Cloakings.

Ladies requiring anything in Mantle Cloths or Ulsters should see these Goods.

We have also a large stock of Ready-made Mantles, Ulsters, Dogskin Jackets and Russian Circulars, which are selling well.

We can suit you in a Mantle or Ulster as well as any house in the city.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

In the Millinery Department we are showing the very newest Hats and Bonnets and Trimmings in the Market. Miss Johnston will be pleased to show you through whether you buy or not.

New Styles Received from Detroit Every Week.

STAPLE DRY GOODS.

Everybody knows that all kinds of Cotton Goods have advanced in price in the market. We have bought all our stock of COTTONS, SHIRTINGS, COTTONADES, DENIMS, TICKINGS and CANTONS at the old prices and we shall not advance the price until our stock is sold out. This is a grand chance to save 25 per cent. on Cottons. We still sell a good factory for 3½ cents.

Grey Flannels from 12½c., Canton Flannels at 6½c., Ladies' Skirts, Wool Shawls, Fascinators, Honey Comb Shawls, Hoods and all kinds of Woolen Goods at LOW PRICES.

Ladies' Furs with Storm Collar and Long Boa, in Bear, Mink, Persian Lamb, Seal, Lynx and Squirrel.

We cannot enumerate all the lines of goods we keep in this issue. Come and examine for yourselves and see the largest TWO STORES and the largest assortment of Dry Goods west of Toronto.

ORDERED CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

In this department we are second to none in this country. We show a much larger choice of SCOTCH TWEEDS, CANADIAN TWEEDS and WORSTEDS than any other house, and we buy from the best houses in Canada. We pay cash for our goods and consequently can sell cheaper than houses that buy on credit. We have a fine range of Overcoatings in Irish Freizes, Beavers, Meltons and Naps, which we make to order from $12 up.

Our Mr. Dagan's ability as a cutter is by this time well known, and we guarantee first-class work. Gentlemen in want of a Winter Suit or Overcoat will consult their own interest by examining our large stock.

READY-MADE CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Men's Overcoats from $3 up. Men's Suits from $3.50 up.

Boys' and Youths' Clothing at all prices. Boys' and Youths' Overcoats at all prices.

Men's Underwear at all prices, from 25c. Men's Caps in Beaver, Seal, Persian Lamb and Cloth. A large stock of Gents' Furnishings. The very latest styles of Men's Hats always in stock.

CARPETS.

We have a large stock in TAPESTRY, BRUSSELS, HEMP and WOOL. Also Matting and Floor Oil Cloths in all widths.

Churches Supplied at close Prices.

Lace Curtains.

Lace Curtains and all House Furnishings at close prices.

Curtain Poles. Roller Blinds complete at 50c.

Carpets and House Furnishings on 2nd Floor.

CROCKERY.

We have a Fine Stock in Dinner Sets, Bedroom Sets and Tea Sets at low prices.

Also Glassware and Lamps at all prices.

GROCERIES.

In this department we keep in stock the best goods that we can buy—and at prices that cannot be undersold.

We have a special line of tea at 30c, worth 50c. New Raisins and Currants in stock. Sugars are cheaper—price ours when in the store.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Men's Long Boots from all the celebrated makers, such as JOHN McPHERSON & CO., COOPER & SMITH and AMES, HOLDEN & CO. All their work is warranted.

Men's Shoes from 75c. to $5 per pair, in Gaiter or Lace, wide or narrow Toe.

Ladies' Shoes of every kind in French Kid, Dongola, Calf and Oil Goat, from 75c. per pair up.

Slippers, Rubbers, Felt Boots, Overshoes, Felt Socks, Felt Slippers and everything in the shoe line to fit baby or grandfather. When in the store be sure to see those 15 cent slippers for ladies.

Goods promptly delivered to any part of the Village.

All kinds of Farm Produce taken in Exchange.

We always keep the Celebrated Courtright Salt for sale.

HOCKIN & POOL.

SAMPLE COPIES.

We ask of those who may receive sample copies of the ENTERPRISE this week a careful consideration of its merits, and if you deem it worthy of your support we will be pleased to enter your name on our list. $1 will pay from now to the end of 1890, or 20 cents will pay from now to December 31, 1889. The ENTERPRISE has already become the most popular local newspaper of Elgin County, and no effort will be spared to keep up and improve its reputation. It should be in the home of every resident of West Elgin.

The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1889.

Aldborough Council.

Council met at Rodney on Monday, Oct. 14, all the members being present. Reeve J. J. Stalker presided.

After reading and confirming the minutes of previous meeting, councillors McGregor and McDougall made the following report.

Your committee appointed to examine bridge on the McCowan Creek (on road allowance between cons. 1 & 2, McDougall's ward) report that we find timbers in bridge decayed and not in condition of safety as it is nearly 100 feet long; and as timber is getting valuable, it would cost too much money we would recommend that a three feet iron pipe be put in bed of creek and the gully be filled with earth. The cost may be a trifle more than bridge, but the work will be permanent and safe.

Moved by McGregor, seconded by McDougall, that the report be adopted—Carried.

Moved by Dymock, seconded by Lusty, that J. J. Stalker, D. McGregor and H. F. Jell be a committe to consult J. M. Glenn in the dispute with Dutton H. S. Board and to obtain his advice as to the best course to pursue for the settlement of the dispute, and with said solicitor to consult the reptesentatives of Dutton H.S. Board with view to settlement of difficulty.

Moved by McGregor, seconded by Dymock, that McGregor carry the Wilton drain to proper outlet and that costs be assessed against the parties liable for original construction.

Moved bp McDougall, seconded by McGregor, that the council make a grant of $50 for cutting hill ahd grading road opposite lot 8, con. 14, and that N. S. Lusty be commissioners, & c.

The engineer is to be called re ditch commencing on s½ 5, con, 6. Engineer to prepare a plan of the village of Rodney.

The reeve was empowered to sign agreement respecting the drain applied for by M. Brown and J. C. Schleioauf.

By-law 525 to close the present road at Wardsville bridge and to open up the new road was read and passed.

A report was read from Bell & Campbell re cleaning out Johnson drain. Resolution passed and the work ordered to be let by the engineer.

During the day the following accounts were paid:—

W. C. Grout, inspector, $3.10; Thos. Erskin, $26 80; H. F. Jell, services, &c. $48.60; J. Wilton, culvert, $2.25; F. C. Newland. tile grant, $100.00; Mercury, printing &c., $11.40; F. M. Griffin, tile, $40.00; Jos. Holland, gravel, &c, $25.50; Mary Campbell, interest, $35.00; McKillop, Holland, Zoller, Bale and Schmeltz, gravel, $25.00; John McDonald, sheep killed, $10.60; D. McColl, sheep killed, $25.00; Geo. Plyley, tile, $100 00; D. McPhee, work, $2 20; D. McGregor, fees, $3.00; trip to St. Thomas, $6.00; A. McDougall, fees, $5.20; trip McCowan br., $1 50 ;C. A. Brown, gravel, $50 00 Arch. McColl, indigent, $5.00; Arch. McKillop, non-res. tax, $8.90; C. A. Brown, sheep killed, $10.69; I. Stoliker, cutting thistles, $2.00; Hy. Hessenaur, work, $12.00; Jno. Marshall, work, $5.00;

Council adjourned till Thursday, Nov. 14.

A Word to Farm Buttermakers.

For many years the writer exchanged goods for butter. Butter was bought at a price still lower as "store packed" when it had come from the farm. The commission men of Chicago continually answered, "Get down on the price for your quality of butter. Good dairy is selling freely at 16c. to 17., while the returns for store packed that had been purchased from farmers sold at 10 and 12 cents. Being anxious to know wherein lay the fault, the writer requested a lady, who was a good house-keeper, to make a tub of butter, informing her of his intention to take it to Chicago for inspection. In a few days the tub of butter was delivered at the store and taken in exchange for goods. The buyer tested the butter and complimented the good old lady on the fine flavor. The venerable lady, who had made butter for fifty years, and had placed it before men at "barn-raisins," "bees" and "huskins," and before ladies at quiltings, and had sent rolls time and again to the preacher, and had taken prizes at the county fairs back in the '60's,' thought if they did not call that good butter in Chicago, they must be mighty particular. The butter, precisely as it had come from the hands of a woman who had churned, salted and worked butter for half a century, was expressed to Earl Bros. for cold storage and to be held for the writer's appearance at the inspection. The day following the sending of the butter the writer appeared at the commission house, and asked a report to be made on the tub of butter. The "butter man" of the commission house led the way to the basement and brought forth the identical tub from the cold storage room. His careful inspection was invited. The trier was run into the butter and withdrawn. He tasted it near the top and frowned; he took a bite from the centre and ground the salt between his teeth; he tasted from the bottom and spat it out. He then placed the trier under his nose, and moving it to the right and left, smilingly exclaimed: "Coarse, undissolved salt, fit only for stock, cream kept too long, bitter before churning, butter worked too much, making the grain thereby become lardy." Telling him that I had travelled 280 miles, and wanted the whole story, he continued: "Cream kept in an open pan, probably in a buttery off the kitchen. considerable dust settled on the cream from sweeping the floor, a "biled" dinner of potatoes, cabbage, rutabagas, and some fried onions, had been served, and the cream, being a sensitive absorbent, had received the floating aroma of the cooking vegetables."

He hesitated, I demanded that having travelled 280 miles, 30 miles by stage, the exigencies of the case required that a story should not be spoiled for relations sake, and to tell it all. He resumed: "The good woman has had a large washing, stirring them up occasionally with a stick, and letting the steam fill the room, and hang over the pans like a gathering storm cloud. The cream received its full share of the steam is traceable in the bottom of the tub." He again hesitated. I insisted that the long journey travelled demanded the whole story, without any fear or favor. He continued: "Some of the boys had a sprained ankle, or the "old mare" a galled breast, and having steeped some smart weed, and applied it to the afflicted parts, the cream got a full share. Traceable near the top. Undoubtedly a child has been visiting its venerable grandmother, and being sick with "wind on the stomach" a trace of catnip is discernable in the centre of the tub, while the whole tub of butter has evidence of tobacco having been smoked morning noon and night."

Drawing a fresh trier full, he continued: "The milking of the cows has not been attended to with the cleanliness that is important for pure cream and good butter. The cows have roamed at will, and partaken of every grass and herb and weed that their taste desired. They have drank water from a pond where cattle have stood to keep flies off their legs, and swine grunt as companions in the wallow."

He then remarked: "To have good flavored dairy, the farmer must have thrifty cows, personal cleanliness in milking, keep the cream away from all vapors of steaming clothes, away from boiled dinners, free from smoke of tobacco; give the cows good clean food, clean places to lie down in at night, good and pure water. Feed the slops, decayed cabbage, and potato peelings to the swine. Treat the cows giving milk as you would visitors, and then the dairy will pay better."

Subsequent inquiries found the cream kept as suggested; tobacco smoke floating through the room, morning, noon and night; that a sprained ankle had been healed by smart weed, and the only water was the pond in which the cattle stood and swine wallowed. Life was too short for the writer to introduce so radical a reform alone.

The fair season of 1889 has closed. It is proposed, next season, to amend the prize list. It is proposed to abolish the prizes for the best boar, the best cow, the best ram, and the best turnip, and make out a list which will read something like this:

	1st.	2nd.
Highest balloon	$100	$50
Biggest snake	10	5
Best trained dog	10	5
Most reckless trapeze man	10	5
Longest hair on cowboy	10	5
Loudest-mouthed fakir	10	5
Highest female kicker	25	10

etc., etc., etc.—St. Thomas Times.

The liking for celery is an acquired one, like that for tomatoes. But no plant grown is more healthful, and it should be more generally on farmers' tables during fall and winter. It costs a good deal to buy celery, as it requires extra rich ground and a good deal of labour to grow it fit for market. When the conditions are right the market gardener finds celery one of his most reliable and most profitable crops. If farmers more generally grew celery, what they did not need for their own use could be most profitably sold.

It is a good sign for a horse to carry one ear forward and the other backward when on a journey, because this stretching of the ears in contrary directions shows that he is attentive to everything that is taking place around him, and while he is so doing he cannot be much fatigued or likely soon to become so. Few horses sleep without pointing their ears as above that they may receive notice of the approach of objects in every direction. "When horses or mules," says Dr. Arnott, "march in company at night, those in the front direct their ears forward, those in the rear direct them backward, and those in the centre turn them laterally or across, the whole troop seeming thus to be actuated by one feeling which watches the general safety.

ATTACKED THREE TIMES.

"HAVING been attacked for the third time with Inflammatory Rheumatism, which kept me in bed six weeks under medical care, without relief, I resolved to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and before I had finished the third bottle I was able to work again."

GEORGE ROBB,
Garden Hill, Ont.

LIFE WAS A BURDEN.

UNTIL lately I suffered from headache, always preceded by constipation, making my life a burden. A friend advised Burdock Blood Bitters. I took three bottles, and now feel myself a new man, and my headaches are things of the past.

A. R. JULIEN,
Ottawa, Ont.

It's mighty curions how big some faults look until after a man has committed them himself.

Wilson's Wild Cherry has been prepared by Archdale Wilson & Co., Wholesale Druggists, of Hamilton, for nearly twenty years, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Croup, etc. It has no equal. Take no substitute but get the genuine with white wrappers. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

Not a favorite dish—Parishioner (to old clergyman with a bundle of old sermons) —"What ye got there, Dominie?" O.C.— "Preserved tongue."

THE OLD RELIABLE.

In these days of humbug it is a relief to hear of something that can be depended upon. Wilson's Wild Cherry has been tested as a remedy for the cure of all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs, for nearly twenty years, with such success as to earn for itself the title of The Old Reliable cure for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis and other affections of the respiratory system. See that you get the genuine, in white wrappers. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

ALMOST DRIVEN INSANE.

"I HAD such distress in my stomach and head that I thought I would lose my reason, but on trying Burdock Blood Bitters I derived great benefit. I have used three bottles and am now as well as I ever was in my life. Thanks to your medicine." MISS LIZZIE DOUGLAS, Rednerville, Ont.

"Like Magic,"

THE effect produced by **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.** Colds, Coughs, Croup, and Sore Throat are, in most cases, immediately relieved by the use of this wonderful remedy. It strengthens the vocal organs, allays irritation, and prevents the inroads of Consumption; in every stage of that dread disease, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral relieves coughing and induces refreshing rest.



"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for thirty years and have always found it the best remedy for croup, to which complaint my children have been subject."—Capt. U. Carley, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"From an experience of over thirty years in the sale of proprietary medicines, I feel justified in recommending Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. One of the best recommendations of the Pectoral is the enduring quality of its popularity, it being more salable now than it was twenty-five years ago, when its great success was considered marvelous."—R. S. Drake, M. D., Beliot, Kans.

"My little sister, four years of age, was so ill from bronchitis that we had almost given up hope of her recovery. Our family physician, a skilful man and of large experience, pronounced it useless to give her any more medicine; saying that he had done all it was possible to do, and we must prepare for the worst. As a last resort, we determined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and I can truly say, with the most happy results. After taking a few doses she seemed to breathe easier, and, within a week, was out of danger. We continued giving the Pectoral until satisfied she was entirely well. This has given me unbounded faith in the preparation, and I recommend it confidently to my customers."—C. O. Lepper, Druggist, Fort Wayne, Ind.

For Colds and Coughs, take

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

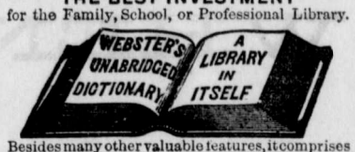
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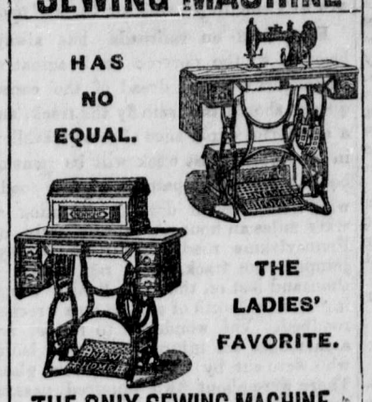
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The Dutton Enterprise

Elgin's Leading Local Paper.

THE ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning, in time for the earliest mails, from the office in Brown's Block, Main Street. It contains all the latest home and district news, correct market reports, Gaelic contributions, council minutes, choice miscellany, and everything of local interest.

Subscription $1 per year, payable strictly in advance.

Rates of advertising, per line, 10 cents for the first insertion and 5 cents each subsequent insertion—quarterly, half yearly and yearly contracts made at lower rates. Notices of meetings and entertainments to be held, 25 cents each insertion, except when bills for such are printed at this office. THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE has double the circulation of any other local paper in Elgin County.

Our Job Department is equipped with fast steam presses, new type of the latest designs and competent workmen, giving us unexcelled facilities for the prompt and neat execution of all orders.

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R. SUTHERLAND, Publisher,
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The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1889.

WINTER AMUSEMENTS.

The value of having a number of places for healthful and moral exercise, entertainment and amusement for young and old in town during the winter months cannot be overestimated. They are a great benefit to the place—if properly conducted—morally and financially, giving it a reputation for life and enterprise, which all will admit Dutton did not have last winter, and keeping the young off the streets, out of bad places and better fitting them for the duties of life. We already have our literary societies, church entertainments, band concerts, etc., and they are all right in their places, though all could stand improvement, but something besides is required more in accord with our rapid growth.

There is ample room and plenty of talent in Dutton for a first-class amateur dramatic company, one which could present moral, elevating and instructive plays before our citizens, the proceeds of such entertainments, after necessary expenses were paid, being given to the poor or some other worthy object. The same remarks might apply to many other entertainments.

Then again we require a good public library and reading-room, where at a small cost all might have easy access to the choicest reading, besides giving a place to spend an odd hour in the evening. The Mechanics Institute offers the best method of securing this within our reach, it only requiring a small annual outlay by the members, the Local Legislature materially assisting in its maintenance by liberal grants in proportion to the membership. We know of a reading room of this kind where the whole of the expenses for rent, light and fuel, papers, magazines and attendance was paid wholly by the government grant, assisted by a few concerts, gotten up for that purpose. Why should we not be able to do the same?

There is also a lack of means for physical exercise during the winter months which ought to be supplied. A good gymnasium would fill the bill completely. The cost of equipment would be slight, as many of the necessary articles could be made at home, and such an institution would be of inestimable benefit to both young and old, the exercise imparting health and vigor of body and mind. It should not, however, be for the men and boys alone, but for the gentler sex as well.

Dutton is sadly behind the age in not having such institutions and the only way of redeeming her reputation is to start in at once and provide them. Our citizens are proverbialy slow to take hold of anything new, but when they do they are determined to carry it to a successful issue despite all obstacles. All that is necessary is a start. Who will give it?

There can easily be an interminable discussion as to whether farmers can or cannot afford to buy all the new and expensive implements that are now offered. It costs enormously more than it used to to stock a farm with tools. But without them the farmer is at a terrible disadvantage. The true policy doubtless is to take such care of our expensive machinery that it will pay its way before it wears or rusts out. This the half-civilized purchaser can never nor will do. It is this liabilitity of reapers and harvesters to break and wear out quickly under improper care that more even than their first cost limits their use to the skilful and careful.

Dr. Talmage is asking aid for the rebuilding of his tabernacle, lately destroyed by fire, from all persons, the world over, who have read his sermons, although the building was well insured and his congregation numbers amongst its members some of the wealthiest people of New York and Brooklyn. This is carrying church begging a trifle too far. People generally have enough to do to build churches in their own towns without sending money to assist outsiders who are well able to provide for themselves.

Fast time on railroads has always brought to the nervous or imaginative passengers a certain dread of the consequence should the train fly the track, and a wonderful experience of some travellers in New Jersey last week will be remembered hereafter by patrons of fast roads with a shudder of dread. Running at sixty miles an hour an express train on Pennsylvania road, when near Rahway, jumped the track, and ran nearly a thousand feet on the ties, finally bringing up in all sorts of shapes on a wrecked roadbed. Yet, wonderful to relate, not a passenger was injured, save two ladies who were cut by broken window glass. There were about two hundred passengers on the train.

At a session of the county judge's criminal court Thursday morning Frank Gardner, who pleaded guilty to robbing the stores of J. O. Lumley, of Iona; Crosby & Risk, of Highgate, and J. C. Macdonald, of Duart, was brought up for sentence. Gardner said he had been led into the commission of the crimes by others, and asked for a chance in order that he might do better in future. He had worked hard until a few years ago, when he was taken ill and being unable to work had taken to stealing for a livelihood. The judge stated that his antecedents did not bear out his story, as he was known as a confirmed thief in several cities. He sentenced Gardner to 23 months in Central Prison on each charge, the sentences to run concurrently. The sentence was made lighter than it would otherwise have been, owing to the accused having pleaded guilty and acted during the months he had been in jail as if he was repentant.

The wildest excitement exists on Pelee Island, over 100 cases of small-pox having developed there within the past four days. The island has about 1,000 population. All avenues of escape from the place have been closed by the American and Canadian authorities. Every one of the entire group of Lake Erie islands, including Put-in-Bay, North Bass, Middle Bass, Kelly's and others, have been quarantined against Pelee, and the Canadian authorities have quarantined the mainland against the island, which has thus become a vast isolated pest house. Mayor Hunt, of this city, telegraphed the State Board of Health to-day explaining the situation and asking what he should do. Vessels ply between Pelee and various lake ports on this shore, and it is feared some of them may bring the disease over to this side. It is expected that the State Board will order all ports along this shore of Lake Erie closed against Pelee.

MOCCASIN TRACK
HUNTING TOTEM OF
HEALTH

CHOW-CHOW.

The man's a fool who thinks by force or skill
To stem the torrent of a woman's will;
For if she will, she will, you may depend on it
And if she won't, she won't, and there's an end on it.

Never allow the bowels to remain constipated lest serious evil ensue. National Pills are unsurpassed as a remedy for constipation.

A firm faith is the best divinity; a good life is the best philosophy; a clear conscience is the best law; honesty is the best policy, and temperance is the best physic.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

It is too bad that the folks who have no money to pay for a meal should have such good appetites.

Success in life is the result of push and energy. If the blood is impure and sluggish, both body and mind lack vigor. To cleanse and vitalize the blood and impart new life to the system, nothing else has such a marvelous effect as Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

The man who invented smokeless powder is at work on a cigar to be operated on the same principle.

Victoria Carbolic Salve is a wonderful healing compound for cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, boils, piles, pimples, &c.

Subjects of Conversation.—He—"You women are forever talking about your clothes." She—"And you men are forever talking about yourselves."

Ayer's Pills, being convenient, efficacious and safe, are the best cathartic, whether on land or sea, in city or country. For constipation, sick headache, indigestion, and torpid liver, they never fail. Try a box of them; they are sugar-coated.

Although the cabbage crop this season is said to have surpassed all expectations, there is no hint as yet of a fall in the price of two-for-a-cent "Havanas."

"Rich and rare were the gems she wore,"
When she was "dressed to kill;"
And terrible were the oaths he swore,
When her husband saw the biil.

Worms cause much sickness among children. Freeman's Worm Powders prevent this, and make the child bright and healthy.

It is the man who takes but one trip a year who passes down the main street with the largest valise in his hand.

If you are bilious
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If you are dyspeptic
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If your liver is sluggish
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.

Cloves are better than tobacco or camphor as a moth exterminator but they are never taken internally for this purpose.

THE ALERT WATCHMAN

WARNS us of approaching danger, a hacking cough warns us of coming consumption. Take time by the forelock and use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the surest, safest and best cure for coughs colds asthma, hoarseness, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles.

Keep your head and heart full of good thoughts, and bad ones will find no room. The cup that is full will hold no more.

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine fortifies the system against attacks of ague, chills, bilious fever, dumb ague and like troubles.

What is fame? The advantage of being known by people of whom you know nothing, and for whom you care as little.

Frank Wilkinson, grain buyer at Hamilton, says: "I used several medicines and found no relief until I tried Wilson's Compound Syrup, Wild Cherry." Less than one bottle cured him of a long standing and painful cough, with tightness of chest and short breath. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

Father (at the table)—"What's the matter with the water? It looks smoky?" "No wonder, pa. It comes through a pipe."

A PLEASING DISCOVERY.

I SUFFERED with neuralgia and obtained no relief until advised to try Hagyard's Yellow Oil. Since then I have found it to be an admirable remedy also for burns, sore throat and rheumatism.

MRS. F. CAMERON, 137 Richmond St. W., Toronto, Ont.

It has been suggested that one day in the year be set apart for the killing of sparrows. It might be well to take another for sparrers.

TAKE NO CHANCES

BUT depend on solid facts. Nothing equals Hagyard's Yellow Oil for burns, scalds, frost bites, chilblains, croup, sore throat, neuralgia and aches and pains of every description. No matter where the pain or soreness is, or from what it arises, Hagyard's Yellow Oil will give quick relief.

Men and woman, in marrying, make a vow of loving one another. Would it not be better for their happiness if they made a vow of pleasing one another.

For all derangements of the Bowels, Liver and Kidneys, there is no medicine like Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It purifies the blood, tones the system, and regulates all the vital organs. Sold in large bottles at fifty cents.

Guest—"You seem musicial. I always hear you whistling. What is your favorite song?" Waiter—" 'Remember me,' sah." He got a quarter

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

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They will give You Bargains in

Builders' Hardware, Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges, Plows and Harrows.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

ST. THOMAS, OCTOBER, 1889.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Rodney.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was dispensed in the Presbyterian church last Sunday. Rev. Geo. Sutherland, of Fingal, preached able and appropriate sermons to large and appreciative congregations on Saturday and Sunday morning and evening.

There was a baptism in the Regular Baptist church on Sunday last.

The Methodist church anniversary will be held on Sunday next, when Rev. Mr. Graham, of Ridgetown, will preach. A New England dinner will be held on the following Monday evening in the agricultural hall. Addresses will be delivered by Rev. Messrs. F. L. Ghent, C. E. Scott, J. Currie, G. A. Francis, E. S. Wilson and E. J. Wittich, who will speak in German. Music by the choirs of the Rodney churches.

E. C. Harvey has purchased the drug business in West Lorne.

There is some talk of opening the roller rink here this season.

J. Patterson's new house is about completed.

The Disciples'church is undergoing repairs.

W. Greer is building a frame house opposite his saw mill.

The German school will open at the usual hour, 7.30, on Friday evening, when there will be an election of new officers.

Wm. Boyce has returned from a visit to his home.

Hunters are plentiful in the woods at present. They come here from all directions.

A. Strieb was in town last Sunday.

F. Brown has been confined to his bed with a sore knee for the past two weeks.

Look out, girls!—There is another wedding on the tapis, and I believe his fair one is picked from some other town.

Oct. 23.—The German class is progressing favorably under the tuition of the Rev. E. J. Wittich.

Mr. Muller reports grain business brisk.

O. G. Stinson's new grain warehouse is about completed.

A party of Rodney young people spent a pleasant time at the residence of Mr. Dougald Scott Tuesday evening.

Our merchants say the fall trade is steady and exceptionally good.

On Tuesday afternoon Mitchell & Mistele's factory was discovered to be on fire, but the prompt action of the employees and neighbors,and with an abundant supply of water extinguished the flames before much damage was done.

Albert Schliehauf was badly hurt by being thrown from the tank of a threshing engine, on Monday last, at the residence of Angus Gillies. The wheel of the truck passing over his body, braeking several ribs and inflicting a deep scalp wound.

The addition to the Erie house is about completed and the improvements have added largely to the appearance and accommodations of the building.

West Lorne.

John Jacques has returned from Eagle and opened a jewelry shop here.

Thos. Peets, of Duart, has arrived in town and commenced work as head clerk in McPherson Bros'. store.

Geo. Bracken, who for four years has been chief clerk for McPherson Bros. has left to engage in farming.

Miss Munger and Miss C. Brown, of Rodney, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Master Joe Williams, of St. Thomas, is visiting his uncle, Duncan Gillies.

Ben. Greer, cashier, C. P. R., London, spent two weeks with his parents here.

Dr Eaton has sold his drug store to C. E. Harvey, of Rodney, and will remove to Drumbo, where he has secured a good practice.

Richard Paris, a former resident of West Lorne, but now of Detroit, with his wife, is here for a few days, renewing old acquaintences.

Geo. Dodd starts for California this week to spend the winter.

Rev. E. E. Scott, of Belmont, is assisting his brother, Rev. C. T. Scott, in holding revival services in the Methodist church this week.

Robert Gillies, of Komoka, is spending a few days with his parents here.

Iona.

Mr. and Mrs. Robertson have left our village to reside in their former home in Hensal.

Mrs. Lodge and Mrs. W. Piper have returned from Michigan.

There is a great amount of sickness in town, one case being typhoid fever.

Mrs. Goodhue is visiting her sister at Tyrconnel.

John Sherry, of Michigan, has started a general blacksmith shop.

Mr. McIntyre, of Brantford, is spending a few days with his brother, B. McIntyre.

Coyne's Corners.

The apple packers are in the neighborhood at present.

Duncan Campbell, one of the oldest settlers on Clay street, left this neighborhood to take up his abode with his sisters near Springfield.

Clover threshing has commenced in this district.

Mrs. Jas. Welsh has returned from her trip to Kentucky, where she was visiting her sister and other friends.

Dan. McGugan lost his valuable Hambletonian colt Saturday last.

Wm. Ford has purchased Duncan Campbell's farm on Clay street for the sum of $1,500.

When is our literary society to be reorganized for the coming season?

Dan. McGugan is having his barn and shed repaired for the winter.

A very pleasant event took place at the residence of Duncan Campbell on Friday night when our old friend and neighbor, in the presence of a representative audience, was presented with the following address :—

To Mr. Duncan Campbell, Dunwich :

We, a few of your old neighbors, would approach you on this the eve of your departure from our neighborhood. You have lived in our midst for a long number of years and we have always found you to be a quiet and obliging neighbor. We would now present you with this Bible and cane as a small token of our respect and esteem and best wishes for your welfare. We will all miss you and we feel sorry at you leaving this locality. We hope that peace and prosperity may accompany you, and that the God in whom you trust may be your God and guide through life.

After the presentation a sumptuous feast, prepared by the ladies, was partaken of. The evening was spent with music and recitations.

The Rebuilding of Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is growing in size and population at a remarkable rate,says an Israelite paper. Its growth is all the more surprising because neither its situation nor its trade is favorable to a rapid increase; it lies among a not very fertile group of mountains ; it has next to no commerce, and has no manufactures. Nevertheless, new buildihgs are rising daily, churches, gardens and institutions of various kinds are filling up the formerly desolate neighborhood to the distance of half an hour's walk beyond the old limits of the city. The Jews are to the front as builders. Their honses spring out of the ground as mushrooms, uniform, ugly, one-storied, plentifully supplied with windows, but with little or no adornment. The Rothchilds have completed a new hospital. Close beside it is a new Abyssinian church. The Russians are also great builders. They have erected a new church, consulate, lodging houses for the pilgrims of the orthodox national churches, and a hospital. Near to the Russian group stands the "German House" for German-Roman Catholics, from whose top the German and Papal flag float side by side. The Russians have also built a tower on the Mount of Olives, from whose summit the Mediterrian and Dead seas can both be seen. The Greeks and Armenians are also busy builders, but they provide for the bodily rather than the religious demands of the pilgrims. The former build caves and the latter build cafes and b zaars,and the latter set up shops.

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Cleanse the System

DO IT NOW

With that most reliable medicine—Paine's Celery Compound. It purifies the blood, cures Constipation, and regulates the liver and kidneys,effectually cleansing the system of all waste and dead matter.

Paine's Celery Compound

combines true nerve tonic and strengthening qualities, reviving the energies and spirits.

"I have been troubled for some years with a complication of difficulties. After trying various remedies, and not finding relief, I tried Paine's Celery Compound. Before taking one full bottle the long troublesome symptoms began to subside, and I can truly say now, that I feel like a new man. Digestion has improved, and I have gained ten pounds in weight since I have commenced taking the Compound."

HONESTUS STEARNS. Felchville, Vt.

$1.00. Six for $5.00. At Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., MONTREAL.

ANY ONE CAN DYE DIAMOND DYES

A Dress, or a Coat, Ribbons, Feathers, Yarns, Rags, etc. *Any Color* FOR TEN CENTS

and in many other ways SAVE Money, and make things look like NEW, by using DIAMOND DYES. The work is easy, simple, quick; the colors the BEST and FASTEST known. Ask for DIAMOND DYES and take no other.

For Gilding or Bronzing Fancy Articles USE DIAMOND PAINTS. Gold, Silver, Bronze, Copper. Only 10 Cents.

A COOK BOOK FREE

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Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

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DR LOW'S WORM SYRUP

DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

A Newspaper "Fake" in China.

Some time ago the Tien Shih Chai, an illustrated newspaper which is published in Shanghai, contained a long article concerning "the manufacaure of soap and fertilizers from human bodies in Europe." The article was very minute. It described the whole process of manufacture in detail, from the decapitation and disembowelment of the bodies to the stamping of violets and roses on the finished soap cakes, and the packing of the fertilizer for shipment. Numerous illustrations calculated to raise Chinese hair and to curdle Chinese blood embellish the gruesome text. Just how the editors of the Tien Shih Chai discovered that their European correspondent had been libeling European civilization they refuse to say. That the discovery, when made, quite upset them, however, is evident from this very abject retraction in a recent copy of their publication:

"As we subsequently learned by investigation, the descriptions of European soap and manure factories formerly published by us are only the plans and inventions of scientific men which have never been put into practice, and, there fore, our accounts of these factories and our pictures were wholly false. In the future we will make every effort to keep all untruthful articles out of our columns. We make this announcement in order that through the foreign and Chinese press we may confess our mistake, which we hope has done no harm.

"Like Magic,"

THE effect produced by **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.** Colds, Coughs, Croup, and Sore Throat are, in most cases, immediately relieved by the use of this wonderful remedy. It strengthens the vocal organs, allays irritation, and prevents the inroads of Consumption: in every stage of that dread disease, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral relieves coughing and induces refreshing rest.



"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for thirty years and have always found it the best remedy for croup, to which complaint my children have been subject."—Capt. U. Carley, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"From an experience of over thirty years in the sale of proprietary medicines, I feel justified in recommending Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. One of the best recommendations of the Pectoral is the enduring quality of its popularity, it being more salable now than it was twenty-five years ago, when its great success was considered marvelous."—R. S. Drake, M. D., Beliot, Kans.

"My little sister, four years of age, was so ill from bronchitis that we had almost given up hope of her recovery. Our family physician, a skilful man and of large experience, pronounced it useless to give her any more medicine; saying that he had done all it was possible to do, and we must prepare for the worst. As a last resort, we determined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and I can truly say, with the most happy results. After taking a few doses she seemed to breathe easier, and, within a week, was out of danger. We continued giving the Pectoral until satisfied she was entirely well. This has given me unbounded faith in the preparation, and I recommend it confidently to my customers."—C. O. Lepper, Druggist, Fort Wayne, Ind.

For Colds and Coughs, take

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1 ; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

TOTEM OF HEALTH

A WONDERFUL LAKE WHOSE WATER DOETH GOOD LIKE A MEDICINE



MEDICAL LAKE REMEDIES Q.R. ALL STOMACH, KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLOOD DISEASES ALSO PARALYSIS, RHEUMATISM AND CATARRH

TRY NATURES REMEDY PURE-PEERLESS-POTENT

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

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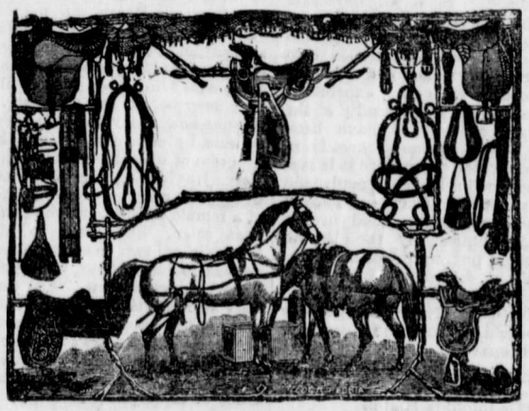
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D. McMILLAN.

CHINA.

Executing Members of Secret Societies.

The Straits Times contains full particulars of the trial of a number of Chinese prisoners accused of being members of an active secret society in Sarawak. The special Court appointed for the purpose consisted of four European, four Malay, and four Chinese members. On the 12th August, the Supreme Court was convened by the Rajah for the purpose of passing sentence on the prisoners. His Highness opened the proceedings by giving a short account of the arrest of the prisoners and the motives which had led to their arrest, the state of the law of the country as regards Chinese secret societies, and the impartial method (mixed Commission) by which these prisoners have been tried. He gave the past history of secret society work in Sarawak, and expressed his intention, for the good of the country and its population, both Malay and Chinese, of stamping out any such illegal combination in his dominions—a combination which, from papers seized, was known to have as its end, when strong enough,

THE MURDER OF ALL

who did not wear a "towchang." The prisoners were then called up; the decision of the "Court of Twelve" as regards their guilt were then interpreted to them, and, separately, each was asked if he had anything further to say. The answers were mostly to the effect that they knew nothing of the matter with which they were charged. The Rajah then pronounced the following sentences:—That six of the prisoners, having been found to be leaders of the society, should be shot at eight a. m. on the next day (13th). That 11 being active members and agents, should receive six dozen strokes with a rattan, have their heads shaved, be imprisoned during his Highness's pleasure, and be branded with the letters "S. S." on the hand, and that on release they should be banished for ever from Sarawak. That the remaining seven prisoners being members only, if they would swear in their temples to have no further dealings with the society, and would give up any documents in their possession relating to the society, should be released; if not, all or any one should be dealt with as the foregoing active agents.

THE SENTENCE OF EXECUTION

was carried out on the following day at eight a.m. on the usual execution ground. The firing party consisted of 20 Sarawak Rangers, and death was certified by the principal medical officer. The flogging was carried out partially by giving each man sentenced thereto three dozen within the precinct of the goal on the same day at 11 a. m. The remaining three dozen and the rest of the sentence were to be carried out when the health of the prisoners would allow. Commenting on the swift and sharp punishment meted out to the criminals, the "Straits Times" says:—"The Rajah of Sarawak knows from painful experience what evil Chinese secret societies can work. A generation ago they nearly put an end to the late Sir James Brooke's Government, and were only overcome after great bloodshed; and the law of Sarawak has made effective provision against any recurrence of the event by decreeing death against

ACTIVE AND LEADING MEMBERS

of these illegal organizations. When opportunity arose the enactment was enforced with a rigour which soon rendered these oath-bound associations things of the past. Lapse of years has since so worn away the impression made by these early executions that the Ghee Hin Society, so notorious in this colony, took steps to start branches in Rajah Brooke's dominions. The Rajah, on discovering what was brewing, lost not a moment in frustrating their plans. Secret society men know now what awaits them in Sarawak and if they choose to take the risk they deserve the penalty. Unsailed for agitation against the law which has preserved Sarawak from the evils so rampant here cannot fail to work mischief. In their own country these secret conspirators would have been dealt with in even a worse fashion.

British Capital in the United States.

The suspicions of the American public in connection with such transactions are natural, in these days of trusts; and the outgrowth of that suspicion finds expression in such declarations as this of the Chicago Tribune; "These bargains are pleasant for those who sell out, retire from business, and go to Europe with their families to enjoy themselves and spend the money, but they are not agreeable reading for those who believe that American manufactories like American lands should be controlled by Americans and not by aliens." Such an objection would have a good deal of foundation of there was any possibility that British capital could control the industries into which it is purchasing, so as to freeze out rival establishments, or exact exorbitant prices from consumers. But a study of the list of purchases reported to have been made will show that everyone of them is in a line of business which by nature is incapable of being monopolized. The people who have sold out cannot go to Europe and spend their money without finding good investments for their capital. If the British management should put up prices no better investment could be found than in putting up new mills, elevators and breweries. The investment of foreign capital in competitive enterprises affords no threat to this country. —[Pittsburgh Despatch.

How Celluloid is Made.

Most celluloid is made in France. A roll of paper is slowly unwound and at the same time is saturated with a mixture of five parts of sulphuric and two parts of nitric acid, which falls upon the paper in a fine spray. This changes the cellulous of the paper into pyroxyline, or gun cotton. The excess of acid having been expelled by pressure, the paper is washed with plenty of water till all traces of acid have been removed. It is then reduced to pulp and passes on to the bleaching trough. It is this gun cotton which gives its explosive nature. Most of the water having been got rid of by means of a strainer, it is mixed with from 20 to 40 per cent. of its weight in camphor. A second mixing and grinding follows. The pulp is spread out in thin slabs, which are squeezed in the hydraulic press until they are as dry as chips. Then they are rolled in heated rollers and come out in elastic strips. They are from that point worked up into almost any conceivable form.—[Boston Commercial Bulletin.

THE RUSSIAN PEASANTRY.

Peculiar Superstitions.

The Russians were the last European race to be converted to Christianity. It is, therefore, not to be wondered at that singular superstitions should still survive amongst the peasantry. Had newspapers been published in A.D. 1400 in London, they might have frequently chronicled similar events to those in the columns of Russian papers today. Not many years ago a Russian nobleman made a balloon ascent, and had the misfortune to come down somewhere in the Baltic provinces, where not even the picture of a balloon had penetrated. A wild panic ensued, in which the unlucky aeronaut was almost torn to pieces. If a similar descent could have been made into Yorkshire 400 years ago, the anachronistic aeronaut would have met with the same fate or have been regarded as a messenger announcing the Divine wrath and the final dissolution of things—a panic to which English people have been peculiarly liable. This superstitious

TERROR ABOUT BALLOONS,

however, is an amiable weakness when compared with others. Belief in witchcraft is still general in some districts. It was only a short time ago that the Russian newspapers related how a peasant had, with the approval of his acquaintances, murdered his aged aunt because he believed her to be a witch who had made him the victim of her evil spells. A still more horrible case of superstition was recently reported in a leading Russian journal. An old peasant woman, living near Sookoom, in Caucasus, was suspected of witchcraft. Beyond the infirmities of age, and perhaps of ill temper, the unhappy wretch was no doubt as innocent as the victims of our own "witch finders" used to be. Her son died, and immediately the rumour spread that she had slain him, with the assistance of the Evil One, whose co operation she had claimed. The neighbours sat in judgment over her, and decided that she should be submitted to "the ordeal by fire;" that is to say, she was to be burnt and tortured in the hope she would confess her supposed crime. The terror of the poor old creature deprived her of coherent speech. This was assumed to be

A PROOF OF HER GUILT.

She was seized, tied to the pole, and burnt to death. What gives a still more fiendish aspect to this carnival of cruelty is that her surviving son was amongst the most energetic of those who tortured his mother. It will take some generations of education and progress before the peasantry of the remote districts get rid of such bloodthirsty superstitions. As a race, they are generally amiable and affectionate, rarely quarrelling in their cups, as is too often the case in England; it is only when their supernatural terrors are aroused that they seek what they think is their own safety in malignant manifestations of fanatic ignorance. Examples such as those we have related are fortunately rare. Generally, their superstitions do not go beyond the ordinary phantasmagoria of bogeydom. In the Ukraine the people believe in every sort of supernatural being, from vampires to water sprites. Amongst the most gruesome of their superstitions is the ceremony performed in some remote places

TO BRING ON THE RAIN

in a season of drought. The peasants lo up day after day to a cloudless sky whe the sun is blazing. The crops are beginning to droop, and the whole country side is aching for the cool rush of the long deferred rain. It is then that they take counsel together, and make a strange propitiatory offering to the powers that preside over the moisture held in suspension by the unseen clouds. Should extreme methods be deemed necessary, an old woman, without a rag to cover her, is harnessed at midnight to a plough, and driven through the village, whilst the male portion of the population are supposed to be sleeping. Her drivers are the village maidens attired, for this horrible ceremony, in their nightgowns. If any of the men, except the greybeards, should be tempted by profane curiosity to to look on this strange procession, a great misfortune will, they believe, befall the community. This strange performance is probably the relic of a midnight sacrifice to some heathen god. As is usually the case in such religious rites

THE VICTIM IS CHOSEN

from the ranks of the weak and defenceless. The scapegoat plays a prominent part in most efforts of man to propitiate a pantheon of capricious deities. All is not black and ugly, however, for there is a romantic side to these degrading superstitions. Throughout Southern Russia the people tell endless stories of witches, wizards, fairies, wood sprites, and vampires. Every wood, stream, and tree has its spiritual and invisible denizens, who bring good luck or ill luck as the case may be, to the wayfarer. It is, too, strange how these obsolete superstitions crop up side by side with events that show the progress of liberal notions in the land of the Czar. Not long ago the inhabitants of Tomsk in Siberia, were surprised at the appearance of a female advocate in the district Court of that town. She came to plead in the interests of two men who were, as she proved to her Judges, undergoing a term of illegal imprisonment. The Court gave the lady an impartial hearing, and her clients were ordered to be set at liberty. To read of Portia and Sycorax as it were in parallel columns shows that the intellectual extent of Russia is, in a sense, as broad and diversified as its physical area.—[London Post.

Safety Railway Carriage.

A genius is at work on a new railway carriage which will not burn or telescope. It is all iron and steel. The roof, sides and ends of the car are made of steel boiler plates riveted together, and is nothing more or less than a big boiler. It is not quite round, however, being somewhat the shape of a horseshoe—the round part being the top. In the bottom, it is said, are several steel girders packed in cement, much the same as in the Pullman cars. Along the sides is an array of windows precisely similar to those of an ordinary passenger coach. The top of the car is destitute of the heavy roof and ventilating arrangement that is seen on ordinary cars. It is said that ventilation is to be secured by pumping air into the car through pipes. These pipes in winter will furnish warm air. There is also a system of ventilators around the windows.

WIT AND WISDOM.

They have 355 churches in Chicago. This shows what can be done in the matter of foreign missions, if it is gone about in the right way.

No wonder there are plenty of dentists. No sooner does the cable man let up on occurrences at Trichinopoli or Nikolaiev than a mining strike breaks out at Punxsutawney, Penn.

Cantwaite—"Say, do you remember that $5 bill I loaned you?" Owen Long—"Remember it, sir. I never forget a favor like that. You haven't got another one about you, have you?"

Mrs. Hinton (recently married)—Did you know my husband was very ill? Miss Carrington—I suppose he must be, my dear. Before he married you he told me I had broken his heart.

Now a days the youn men of the period dont't go down on their knees in nervous agong before their future wives. They hold a solitaire diamond ring above their heads and the girls jump for it.

Young manager—"You are making a great deal of talk about the legitimate drama. Now, I'd like to know what you mean by the legitimate anyway?" Old manager—"The legitimate drama, dear boy, is made up of those plays whose authors are dead and on which managers need pay no royalty."

The citizens of Taylorville, Neb., recently tarred and feathered old Jason Mitchell and then rode him on a rail. Instead of resenting this treatment, Jason seemed to enjoy it. This puzzled the boys very much until the old man sued twenty-five of them for $100 damages each, and got it. Then they began to see that Jason really had the most fun.

An Unfortunate Reminder—Mr. Franklin de Belleville—"I'm mighty glad cold weather is coming on for one thing. I won't have to work this lawn mower then." Mrs. de Belleville (pleasantly)—"No; you'll have nothing to bother you but the furnace." De Belleville (fiercely, after an interval of gloomy silence)—"Well, you're a cheerful companion for a man, I must say."

Curious Medical Opinions.

Milk, no matter how pure, is condemned by a prominent British physician as a "mischievous diet for adults," and if we were to credit some other medical men, is a dangerous medium frequently in use for conveying the germs of various contagious diseases. Beef, and flesh generally, are pronounced oracularly to be unfit for consumption by human beings. Even salt has its enthusiastic enemies, as is evidenced by the fact that an anti-salt hospital and anti-salt societies have been in recent times amongst the curiosities of modern propagandism. Scarcely anything which men eat, drink or do escapes strong condemnation in the name of medical science, and nervous people may well find living uncomfortable and dangerous if they pay heed to very much which the printing press gives currency to as new light in sanitary science or hygiene. Medical science is not fairly chargeable with the onslaughts made in its name against what the general judgment of mankind throughout the ages has approved of. Medical science is disposed not to pronounce sweeping judgments, but rather to seek to explain the facts of individual experience in matters coming within its proper sphere. The onslaughts referred to are often due to the fact that some medical men neither have, nor can have, the capacity for scientific investigation. They are not built that way. Their faulty methods of thought necessarily lead to faulty conclusions at variance with the lessons of every day experience. Very often a too exclusive following of a certain line of enquiry to the exclusion of premises which should have been taken into account, results in a very pronounced opinion being given to the public with the name sometimes of a fairly clever medical man attached to it. These are, however, but incidents in the grand onward march of medical science, and their parallels are found in all most every other science. It is difficult, however, to account for the medical utterance which was recently found in the archives of the Nuremburg railway at Furth, and which was drawn up by Bavarian doctors in 1835. The protest reads: "Travel in cars drawn by a locomotive ought to be forbid den in the interest of public health. The rapid movement cannot fail to produce among the passengers the mental affection knownas delirium furiosum. Even if travellers are failing to incur this risk the Government at least should protect the public. A single glance at a locomotive passing rapidly is sufficient to cause the same cerebral derangement; consequently it is absolutely necessary to build a fence ten feet in height on each side of the railway."

There must have been a good deal of rash movement here. The doctors were very far wrong, but that their fears of mischief to the nervous system resulting from railway travelling was not wholly unfounded, as shown by the complaints of queer nervous sensations made by some commercial travellers who have been long on the road. The exaggeration of the Bavarian doctors was not in degree much greater than that of some more recent pronouncements.

A Boy's Awful Death.

MONTREAL, Oct. 24.—A terrible accident took place the other morning about three o'clock in the Montreal rolling mills, near St. Cunegonde. The workmen in this establishment had been divided into gangs, one party working at night and the other during the day. One of the night workers named Alderich Prevost, aged 14, and living on Albert street, caught his arm in a large wheel which was revolving with almost lightning rapidity, and before the machinery could be stopped the poor lad was whirled round several times and thrown on the floor a mass of flesh and bones. In spite of the terrible wounds inflicted the boy lived twenty minutes, and did not draw his last breath until the Notre Dame hospital had been reached, four miles away. The coroner held an inquest and a verdict of accidental death was returned.

A Gastronomical Criticism.

"Here's a pointer for ye, Bill," said a tramp to one of his companions. "Don't never go to that house on the hill yonder."

"Why not?"

"'Cause whenever they've got pie they haven't any cheese, and when they've got cheese they haven't any pie. I wouldn't eat at any such place as that."

CHINESE SUPERSTITION.

Exorcising an Evil Spirit from a Boy.

Indian papers report a case of a most unusual nature which was investigated by the Calcutta Coroner, Dr. Blaney recently at the morgue. A Hindoo millhand named Ramji Deji, residing at Mazagon, had for some time past been unwell, suffering from pains in various parts of his body and swollen knee-joints, his ailments being so serious as to prevent him going to work. However, one day he, accompanied by his father, went to the Framjee Petit Mill, where the deceased was employed, for the purpose of receiving some pay due to him. The father and son then returned home, but

AFTER A SHORT INTERVAL

went out again, and while the deceased" father was conversing with an acquaintance he missed his son and went home, thinking, in all probability, Ramji was going home slowly. On arrival at the chawl in which they resided it was found deceased had not returned, but he was shortly afterwards brought in on the back of a fellow-millhand in an almost unconscious state. The deceased was put in a sitting posture, being held by the father, when a man named Deo suggested that very likely the deceased was possessed of a devil, and, in order to expel the evil spirit, he swayed himself about in front of the sick man, and afterwards took hold of his hair and asked "the devil" twice who he was. Not receiving a reply, he struck deceased violently with a rattan, when the latter fell back in a dying condition; but before he died another man named Shriputty Mohiputty took the rattan and also hit the deceased, both of these men subsequently

SWAYING THEIR BODIES

to and fro professing to be possessed with the spirit of a god. The flogging was intended to drive out the evil spirit. The deceased died without a complaint, and his body was removed to the morgue. Dr. Sydney Smith, surgeon to the Coroner, made a post-mortem examination of the body. The doctor said there were several bruises on the back apparently produced by flogging with a cane. There was a small abrasion on the right hip. From the post-mortem appearances he was of opinion that the cause of death was hemorrhage from rupture of the spleen, which rupture could have occurred without much violence being used. A fall might have ruptured it. The witness did not think that flogging would have ruptured the spleen. The jury returned a verdict "That the deceased died from hemorrhage from rupture of the spleen, but under what circumstances it was ruptured there was no evidence to show."

Wreck of a British Barque.

The Pacific Company's Royal mail steamer Aruba, which has arrived at Plymouth from Valparaiso, brought among her passengers nine of the survivors of the crew of the barque Georgina, of Swansea, Captain Watkins, which was wrecked on Wednesday, Sept. 18th on the English sandbank near Montevideo. She was from Newport with coals for Rosario, and in hazy weather ran on the bank under a press of sail on the afternoon of that day. The crew, 15 all told, were not rescued till noon on the following Saturday. For the first 24 hours after grounding, the wreck was being continually washed over by seas. The crew then took refuge in the rigging, where they were further exposed for 44 hours without food or water. From the mizzentop they had to climb to the maintop, and ultimately to the foretop. On Monday an apprentice boy was so prostrated, that in climbing from the mizzen to the maintop, he lost his hold, fell overboard, and was drowned. Ten thousand dollars were raised and offered as a reward for the rescue, which was accomplished on Saturday by a tug and two lifeboats. The shipwrecked seamen on landing were taken every care of and supplied with food and clothing, and £50 in money was divided between them.

An Indian Attempting Suicide From Revenge.

A correspondent of the Calcutta "Englishman" tells a curious story which he heard from a warder in the Alipore Gaol. Two prisoners were reeling jute yarn on neighboring benches. One of them had conceived a bitter hatred for the other, and was wont to declare that he would get him hanged for murder. At last, he said, the time had arrived, and reiterated his threat so often that the man became frightened, and making an excuse for leaving his bench quietly sought the European superintendent of the mill, and asked his advice. The latter listened to the story, and advancing to a window asked the man to point out his persecutor. He did so, and a moment afterwards they actually saw the fellow cut his throat from ear to ear, and throw the bloody knife over towards the bench a few minutes previously vacated by his companion. The alarm was given, and the injured man was carried to the infirmary, but not before he had mustered strength to indicate that the other man, who had been with the superintendent at the very moment of the deed, had tried to murder him. The would-be suicide eventually recovered. Another "good hater" among the prisoners once stabbed a fellow-convict dangerously in the breast, and was in consequence sentenced to five years' extra penal servitude. When the injured man was got out of the hospital he was transferred to a remote corner of the gaol. But, so intensified had become his assailant's hatred by reason of the additional punishment, that one day he managed to pass through several yards undetected, and was just going to spring at his enemy's throat when he was observed and overpowered.

A Degree Shop.

A royal road to learning has not yet been built, but nevertheless any person who happens to have $25 can provide himself with degree of A. M., and for $35 he can buy a nice serviceable LL D. Or he can have both the A. M. and LL. D. for $50. And no questions asked; that is to say none touching the talents and accomplishments of the buyer. All degrees furnished within fifteen minutes after application for them is made. It is a Chicago "University" which so handsomely meets this want of those who yearn for the badge of scholarship rather than for scholarship itself. It would be a graceful thing for the admirers of Mr. John L Sullivan to send on $35 to Chicago and make him an LL. D. And when John gets tired of it by way of showing that he bears no ill-will toward the man with whom he lately fought, he can hand it over to Kilrain.—[N. Y. Tribune.

The Death of the Mist.

High over the clouds a sunbeam shone,
While far down under him,
With a subtle charm that was all her own,
The Mist gleamed, fair and dim.

He looked on her with his burning eyes
And longed to fall at her feet;
Of all sweet things there under the skies
He thought her the thing most sweet.

He had wooed oft, as a Sunbeam may,
Wave and blossom and flower;
But never before had he felt the sway
Of a great love's sudden power.

Tall cloud mountains and vast space seas,
Wind and tempest and fire—
What are obstacles such as these
To a heart that is filled with desire?

The Mist grew pale with a vague, strange fright
As fond yet fiercer he came;
He was so strong and he was so bright,
And his breath was a breath of flame.

Boldly he trod over cloud and star,
Boldly he swam through space,
She caught the glow of his eyes afar
And veiled her delicate face.

Close to his heart she was clasped and kissed;
She swooned with love's alarms;
And dead lay the beautiful, pale-faced Mist
In the Sunbeam's passionate arms.

WHEELER WILCOX.

Salting Stock.

With some kinds of stock especially, too much salt will often prove very injurious; and when the salt is only given occasionally it will often occur that the animals, being very hungry for salt, will eat more than is best. On the other hand, as a rule, if a supply of salt is kept convenient, the stock will eat what they want, and no more. They are not likely to damage themselves, under ordinary conditions, if boxes are provided, and are kept filled, so that the stock can help themselves to what they want to eat. It is not the quantity they eat, in a given length of time, but rather the large quantity that they will eat at once, when they have been deprived of it that proves more or less injurious.

There is no class of stock kept upon the farm but they will be benefited by having access to a good supply of salt, and some arrangement should be made so that this can be done. During the season that stock are in the pasture, boxes or troughs may be placed in convenient places, where the stock can go and help themselves.

The advantage in using rock salt is that if placed in boxes or troughs without shelter there is but little if any waste, either by throwing out of the boxes or troughs in eating, or by being washed out by hard rains. A boy placed in the center of the hog-pen and kept supplied with salt and ashes, will aid materially in keeping the hog in good health and thrift. Sheep, cattle and horses need a supply all the time; and if it is placed where they can secure a supply readily, they will be found eating a small quantity every day.

As a rule, with the exception of hogs and poultry, the better plan is to give the salt by itself. With poultry, usually the better plan is to season the food.

Mr. Irving's views on the prospects of those who adopt the stage as a profession are not very encouraging for youthful aspirants. Of the total number of actors in England, estimated to be above 20,000, he expresses the conviction that quite half of them would be glad of an assured $1,000 a year.

One of the latest social innovations in England is the female butler, a parlor maid in livery. A good-looking girl in livery of dark blue, green and gold, or scarlet and white looks very smart, and the waiting is, as a rule, done more quietly and deftly than by a man. This opens out a new field of employment for women.

Naval authorities in England are panic-stricken by the collapse of both the 111-ton guns of the war ship Victoria while they were being proved. They cost $95,000 apiece, exclusive of $150 000 for carriages, mountings, and machinery necessary to work them, and throw a projectile weighing 1,800 pounds. This result has somewhat dampened the ardor of the advocates of big guns.

A London paper announces that a Worcestershire village, from the fact of its being called Broadway, first attracted the attention and then the visits of Americans and now there is quite an American season and a small artist colony, which is six miles from a railway station. The American artists have established a Broadway school at this spot, which, with its ivy and creeper-covered Worcestershire houses, is regarded by them as the most typical of English villages. The object of Mr. Alma-Tadema's special journey to this favorite resort was to paint some wild roses growing in a cottage garden.

The Curator of the Wiltshire Archæological Museum, England, grieves over the depredations committed at Stonehenge by the modern excursionist. "I do not want to see him kept out altogether," he says, "but I want a certain protection put over Stonehenge that such acts as sliding down the face of one of the fallen stones, cutting initials in the turf inside the circle, scratching and chalking initials on the stones, picnicking inside the circle, throwing broken (or otherwise) bottles about, with pieces of cucumber rind now and then, and any other kind of litter, will be prevented. All of the above acts of desecration I witnessed one day last week. It is idle to say that there is no appreciable difference in the condition of Stonehenge to what it was fifty years ago. It is in a far worse state than it was fifteen years ago, when I first went there."

The British commercial world has been deeply stirred by the assertion from numerous quarters that the Germans were crowding the English out as clerks and drummers, all over the world. The reason given is that the English shrink from selling by retail. The English men who go abroad are generally drawn from a class which hold retail trade in abhorrence, and carry their prejudices with them. If an Englishman cakes to selling retail he losse caste. As one critic puts it, "he is sailing rather close to the wind if he sells a single bale, but if he splits the bale and sells by the piece he is anathema; he cannot dine with the Consul or play tennis with the chaplain's daughters. The result is, he abstains from retail trade till wholesale trade abstains from him." The cry is for Britishers whose social influence will not prevent them from being retail dealers.

DEATH FOR LIBERTY.

A PRISON GRAVEYARD FILLED WITH CONVICTS WHO SOUGHT TO REGAIN THEIR FREEDOM.

How Some of the More Noted Insurrections Were Planned and Carried Out to Failure.

Situated behind a little hill a few hundred yards from the entrance to the penitentiary at San Quentin in the prison graveyard, a bleak, desolate acre of weather-beaten head boards and bare mounds. Two or three simple marble slabs show that even there there is an aristocracy.

The convict dead lie on the breast of a hillock, at the foot of which the waters of the bay beat the rocks. Though so near to the prison it is not in sight of it, and the spot is as lonesome as can be.

Most of the headboards bear simply the number borne in the prison by the occupant of the grave it marks, but the older boards show traces of what were once inscriptions. Some of these are still decipherable. One of the headboards has been split and only half of it remains:

1,637

ACIO

YESSA

16,1861.

fects of

shot wound.

The letters were orignally in relief. The soft wood of the board was whittled away by the friends of the dead man during the time between their work in the jute-mill and the sounding of the "lights-out" bell.

THE LETTERS STOOD OUT CLEARLY

when the board was first raised; now they must be half-guessed to be understood. Rain and weather have worn the raised letters until the board is again smooth.

"That inscription used to read," said one of the prison guards, "'Damacio Berryessa, Jan. 16 1861 from the effects of a gunshot wound.' The number, 1,637, was his number in prison. You know who Berryessa was, don't you?"

"Who was he?"

"He was the leader of probably the most desperate break that was ever made in San Quentin. Berryessa was the predecessor of Joaquin Murietta and Vasquez and all that line of Mexican desperadoes. They got Berryessa somehow and sent him here for life, I think. He had always behaved pretty well until this date that's marked on the headboard. He got about half a hundred of characters like himself to join him in a break. At about 2 o'clock on that afternoon the gate was opened to admit a cart and Berryessa gave the signal. The Mexicans and Indians broke out, seizing Deputy Warden Pennie and Sheriff Kennard of Sutton county, who was there, and two guards, and rushed down the road toward San Rafael. They kept their captives between them and the guards, who stood on the wall ready to fire. Berryessa and another convict held Pennie between them. The leader of the mutiny put a knife to his throat and ordered him to tell the guards not to fire.

"By way of reply Pennie yelled:

"'Shoot, you idiots! Shoot, or I'll—I'll discharge the last one of you!'

"The guards fired right into the fleeing convicts. The first volley killed three men and wounded thirteen. Among the dead was Berryessa. The brave deputy warden's arm was

SHATTERED BY A SHOT.

We chased them and a lot surrendered, but a score or so managed to get away. We hunted them for a long time and shot several in the gulches around Tamalpais.

"But we've had worse breaks than that," continued the guard, "Nearly all of these graves are those of men killed while escaping—Mexicans mostly. They are the most desperate of men. There was one break about '59, I think, where fifty convicts got out with tools from the shops. They came rushing around the corner of the buildings and turned straight up the hill to where the Gatling gun is now. There were six-pounders there then and they had an idea that if they got that post they could control the whole place. Not more than fifty feet separated them from the guns, but before they had gone half the distance twenty of their number were writhing on the grass, dead or desperately wounded. The guns were loaded with grapeshot and at that distance were most effective. Their dead and wounded rolled back on the stormers and hindered their progress up the steep slope. At last they broke and ran. Ten were caught, but ten got away, and although some were killed in the ravines, most of them got away all right. If I recollect aright, Francisco Acapulco led that break. His grave is somewhere here about. That break was when the prisoners worked in the brick-yard. About 200 prisoners were out, but only fifty broke. The guards, however, get rattled and fired into the other 100, who were trying to crowd back inside the prison. They killed three or four of these unfortunate fellows and wounded half a score. When Acapulco and his followers broke they slammed the prison gates, and those not in the gate

COULDN'T GET BACK.

It's easy to say now they ought to have been more careful, but then there was no time to consider anything. These convicts carried off two guards, Lee and Spell, toward Tamalpais. This saved many of them, as the guards were afraid to fire for fear of hurting their comrades. Probably thirty got away altogether that time.

"The biggest break of all, though, was July 22, 1862. Three hundred of the convicts broke out then, but only forty or fifty got away. I don't know how many were killed, for some were shot weeks afterward. That was a fearful time. For awhile it looked as if they would conquer the prison. About 150 were passing out to the brick-yard when they suddenly seized Con Murphy, who was guarding the front gates, and demanded his keys, in order to liberate the other prisoners. Murphy managed to secrete the keys of the inner door, and though they beat him cruelly they could not get them from him. Lieut Gov. Chellis was at lunch when the break was made and the convicts soon got hold of him. They made him go to Murphy and order him to give up the keys. Murphy refused to obey, and, after kicking him into insensibility, the convicts smashed the locks. Then over 100 more convicts from the workshops joined in the break. They raided the armories, but though they found plenty of arms they found no ammunition. By this time the guards and officers of the prison began to shoot into the convicts. Capt. Vanderlip with a few men headed off fifty of the convicts and got them back into the prison. The cannon, loaded with grape, were turned on the striped horde, but as they kept the lieutenant-governor in their midst they only fired over them. A guard named Watson was in charge of post 5. He swung the cannon so as to bear right in the midst of the rioters, but Cuellis received a persuading prod from his captors and yelled to him:

"FOR GOD'S SAKE, DON'T SHOOT!"

and the guard turned his piece to the water, fired it, and then spiked it. This enraged the convicts. They had hoped to have fought with this cannon. They caught Watson and threw him down the bluff. Then they rolled the gun down over him and into the bay. Station 10 had another gun and the man in charge was killing the convicts on the edge of the crowd.

"They were afraid that Cuellis couldn't stop this firing and so divided and ran. About half of them got possession of the prison sloop Pike County and cut her from her moorings. There was no wind, however, and she drifted into a mud bank and stuck. The guards had the men on the sloop at their mercy. I guess that ten were killed from the shore and some that jumped overboard were drowned. After it was all over the remainder were taken off and brought back to their cells.

"Meanwhile, however, the other half, still holding the pleading and protesting Chellis, hurried away toward the Corte Madera marsh and Tamalpais. The guards had several chances to shoot into them, but the lieutenant-governor yelled to them not to shoot. Pennie had been in the same fix a year before, but you know how differently he acted. The convicts hurried Chellis along despite his heaviness, making him climb fences and wade creeks until he was nearly dead.

"The citizens of San Rafael had heard of the uprising of the felons, and a band of them pursued the convicts on horseback. They met them just on the edge of the march. A number of guards from the prison came up at the same time and flanked the remnant of the mutineers. Finding themselves hard pressed, the convicts released the half-dead lieutenant governor and tried to get away, but they were between the two bands. They tried to cut their way through the San Rafael posse, but only succeeded after fifteen or twenty of their number were either killed or wounded. Only about thirty-five convicts succeeded in reaching the thick woods about Mount Tamalpais. As usual we hunted them there and quite a number were killed. Capt. McLane came up with one of them and snapped his pistol at him, but the weapon did not go off, and the convict pulled him from his horse. Both had knives and they stabbed each other half a dozen times as they were rolling around under the trees. Capt. McLane got the best of it at last and he is an officer here still, but he carries with him the marks of that struggle yet.

"There have been a lot of smaller breaks, where one, two, or three men were killed, and that is why so many of these headboards bear that sentence:

"Died from the effects of a gunshot wound.'"

Summer Sunbeams.

BY ARCHIE MACK.

Summer sunbeams, brightly shining,
Prove a happy, golden day,
Brighten every dell and dingle,
Chase each lowering cloud away
'Neath their rays the bright flowers blossom,
'Neath their rays the grasses spring,
Over every tree and meadow
Open-handed blessings fling.

Gloomy dells are penetrated,
Their dark shadows are dispelled;
Peeping coyly like a maiden
Come the beams which joy compelled
Where 'twas shady nooks we find thee
Shedding brightness everywhere,
O'er the streamlets laughing ripples
Sparkling in the sunshine fair.

'Midst the monarchs of the forest
Glance thy beams athwart the trees,
Weaving many a fairy palace
Lulled by music of the leaves
O'er the grain-fields and the moorland
Flash thy rays with fervid glow,
In the valleys, on the mountains,
Summer's gladness, winter's snow.

Summer sunbeams ever shedding
Love and beauty all around,
May I like to thee, thus ever,
Smoothing life's dark scenes be found!
May my life be one endeavor
To shed brightness where I roam,
Whether forest, vale or moorland,
Valley mountain, streamlet, home.

What Would Result.

Alderman Dooley—"Oi roise to mek a move that Casey's motion be laid on the table." Alderman Casey—"An' Oi roise to say that if that motion is laid an the table Oi'll mek a motion that will knock Dooley unther that same.

A Pertinent Question.

"Doctor, will you let me know how much I owe you?" "Oh, my good women, I know you are not in easy circumstances, I will not charge you anything for my trouble." "Yes, that's all very well; but who is to pay the apothecary?"

"What have you for me this morning?' aid Blinkins, as the letter carrier approached. "Something important, I suppose.' "No, sir; only a couple of postal cards. One of them is an invitation to the meeting of the Tawk Tawk Club, and the other is from your wife asking you to meet her at the train.

No Offense.

Big Dark—"Niggah, you's r fool?'
Little Dark—"Do yo' call me 'fool?"
Big Dark—"Dat's what 'r sed!"
Little Dark—"Yo' do?'
Big Dark—"Ise call enny niggah r fool what acks like yo' do."
Little Dark—"Huh! Den yo' call enny niggah 'r fool? Den I can's considah dat pussenel. Good day."

AMONG MAN-EATERS.

The Flesh of White Men is Too Salty, but Chinaman is Not Half Bad.

Explorer Lumholtz has just returned from Queensland, says the "Pall Mall Gazette." He devoted a year to the cannibal tribes inhabiting a terribly wild tract of country a couple of hundred miles north of Townsville. Mr. Lumholtz says:

"To begin with don't imagine that because the tribes are cannibals they are therefore loathsome or repulsive in appearance. On the contrary many of the men are physically fine fellows and some of the women have pleasing features. Then, when you call them cannibals, you must remember that human flesh is a very rare luxury, for they only eat foreign tribes—native tribes, I mean, for the flesh of the white man is nasty to their palate. He has a salty flavor, which is very disagreeable to them." "That was lucky for you." "Well, no. If I were once dead it mattered little to me how my body was disposed of. But being without morals and absolutely indifferent to human life, they would have killed me if they had dared for the sake of the tobacco and the few odds and ends I had with me. When I joined them at first they were friendly enough. They were a good bit afraid of the white man, and for an inch of tobacco apiece were willing to serve me. Then they respected what they called my baby gun—my revolver—which I fired off every night. But in time their fearswore off and there were several attempts to tomahawk me, but I was lucky. I had a splendid hunter with me who twice tried. I should have shot him dead, but I was a little loath to do so as I was very keen about getting that specimen of the tiger marsupial, so I tolerated him. Might is right among them. If I had shot a few of them my dangers would have been considerably lessened."

"To resume about the man-eating, I never saw a cannibal feast, but every night in their huts the talk was of women and human flesh. Those were the stock subjects of conversation." "Not very different from highly cultivated Europeans, Mr. Lumholtz? Women and cooking." "I was able to understand them, for I had learned the language, and I gathered that white man was no good—too salty. Chinamen was not half bad. He fed on rice, and had a tender vegetable flavor about him, like a mealy cauliflower. But of all varieties there was nothing so sweet as a native baby—so sweet, so juicy, so fat, so tender. Old men and women were naturally tough and sinewy. And the favorite parts were the thigh and the flesh of the hand. The cannibal blacks have no religion, no ceremonial, no idols, and the only approach to a charm was a bit of human fat, wrapped up in grass and tied round the neck as good luck to your hunting."

"If you want a wife and you have money, which is tobacco, or a handkerchief, or a tomahawk—I should tell you that these articles percolate through the densest bush, and over the wildest ranges—you can buy a wife. you may inherit a wife by agreement. You may get your dead brother's wife, but the commonest method of acquiring a wife is to go and help yourself. If you are a big fellow you walk into a hut and take the lady. Then there is a row, and you have to fight a duel with a wooden broadsword, and the women come down to the fight and howl and screech and back their men and there is a terrible to-do. It is the women who cause all the rows, all the wars, all the feuds. It is always some chocolate Helen and some ravishing Paris." "And do the ladies like a change of husbands?" "They go, and don't seem to mind in the least." "How do the men regard the women then?" "As useful drudges, to do all the work and make them comfortable. The more women a man has the bigger swell he is. The black fellow hates work. He only cares for hunting. He hates to rise until the sun is well up in the heavens and the dew has disappeared. Then he and his friends depart into the forest and hunt, seldom bringing home the food, but devouring it in the bush. It is one of the remarkable things that the old men have always the prettiest wives. There are no chiefs. One man is as good as another, but when a political crisis arises the old men are the most influential. As for the young fellow, he often has to do without a wife until he is 30.

Wiman's Large Place.

"San Francisco Call:" The purchase of Alaska was a small matter; but the American who consolidated Canada with the United States would occupy a large place in history; and the scheme, large as it is, does not present insuperable obstacles. Of the seven provinces and four territories which constitute the Canadian Dominion, two provinces, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, are openly in favour of annexation; three provinces, Ontario, British Columbia and Manitoba, are believed not to be irreconcilably opposed; while the territories would naturally acquiesce. There remain the Prince Edward Island group, whose temper is unknown and the Province of Quebec, which, so far as its opinions can be gathered from the utterances of its leading men, is against annexation, from a notion that the Roman Catholic religion would be endangered if it were a State of the Union. Whether this delusion could not be dispelled by proper information, and whether an offer by the United States to assume the Dominion debt of $285,000,000, and to complete at American expense the public works now needed by Canada, would not lead to a change of public opinion in Quebec, and to a decided development of annexation sentiment in the other provinces, might be a question worth Mr. Blain's while to consider.

Many Woods in a Bridge.

A rustic bridge has just been completed at Beech Haven, Ga., that contains 57 different kinds of wood and vines, grown on the 50 acres of Beech Haven Park. The following is a list of the woods and vines:—Short leaf pine, long leaf pine, post oak, white oak, Spanish oak, whater oak, red oak, poplar, sweet gum, black gum, red haw, black haw, red bud, prickly ash, chiquapin, wild plum, persimmon, cedar, wild sloe, wahoo, sumac, red elm, pig hickory, scalybark hickory, hock or sugar berry, willow, china, black alder, crab apple, wild mulberry, wild cherry, dogwood, sourwood, winter whortleberry, black locust, sassafras, cotton wood, buckeye, cypress, laurel, beech, holly, ash, ironwood, birch, magnolia, sycamore, walnut, sweet bay, evergreen, spruce. Vines—Grape, muscadine, bellflower, rattan, bamboo.

CALEDONIA.

The following is a most delightful description of a short holiday spent in bonnie Scotland. The writer is one of my dearest and best valued English friends. As there are such a number of auld Scotch and Scotch Canadians throughout Ontario and the other provinces I feel that it may interest them and so take pleasure in handing it to them through the wide columns of your paper. NORA LAUGHER.

BUCKINGHAM PALACE ROAD, LONDON, ENG.

MY DEAR N.—Forgive me not writing from the "Land o' Cakes," for truly I had not a moment's time.

Have just returned from my most enjoyable holiday and I must tell you all about it.

We left London on a Saturday, by the night express and reached Edinboro' early the next day.

That same morning we went to the Cathedral, "Scottish Free Church" a simple service, conducted by three clerics in black gowns and white ties a la John Knox; it was so soothing that we—tired with our journey—nearly went to sleep.

In the afternoon we commenced the lions of that fair and lovely city; those terms describe the new part, as for the old, our noses would not allow us to investigate that too closely. The houses of the older portion are to a degree squalid and so are the people. Yet the Scotch as a race I think are prepossessing; they are very hospitable, in fact anxious to fill one's mouth directly one enters their doors.

Well, we did the Castle, Calton Hill, various monuments, Arthur's Seat, the Queen's Park, Holyrood Palace, Rosslyn Chapel, John Knox's House, Parliament House and saw the "Heart of Midlothian." Then on to Stirling and Callander where we took coach through Trossachs (very beautiful.) Then we took steamer down Loch Katrine (lovely) to Inversuen which is on the banks of Loch Lomond (indescribable), the mountains around it being perfectly grouped and the scenery exquisite.

He visited Rob Roy's Cave—no wonder Helen McGregor ran away from him, indeed I should run away from any man who wanted me to reside upon cold stones, quite inaccessible to callers for afternoon tea, and report does not say Rob Roy was amiable.

We saw upon one of the mountains a pulpit shaped rock, from which in the time of the covenanters, John Knox is supposed to have preached, if he did he certainly bowed to the wind.

We then sailed to the head of the loch and took coach through Glenfalloch. It is a grand road right through mountains.

Afterwards we journeyed by train to Oban from whence we visited Dunolie Castle and Dunstaffnage Castle, the latter one of the oldest in Scotland. I beg you to understand that all these castles are simply ruins like Kenilworth. They stand on heights with glorious views of sea, mountain, pasture, land and loch. And imagine the mountains, covered for the most part with heather, with here and there great masses of grey, red or black rocks.

One day we took steamer to Ballachulish, and from thence coach through the pass of Glencoe; we were simply awed by its mighty grandeur. One mountain "The Black Rock" looks a great mass of gothic architecture. There are two others "The Glencoe Sisters" brownish grey, and another towering in the distance "The Etive Shepherd" grey, and one in the foreground, red, at the summit of which they call Ossians. Picture if you can the grouping of these mountains, the mass of subdued colour, the silvery streams of water rippling here and there down their rough sides. There is less heather or verdure of any kind in this part. The population of Ballachulish and Glencoe is employed at slate quarries. The people look very dirty, and the children, ragged and tiresome, followed our coach for a mile, crying out for "backsheesh." I forgot to tell you the children of the lower classes both in the cities and villages do not wear shoes nor stockings, and that of course adds to their squalid appearance.

Another day we sailed by steamer down Loch Awe, saw the Pass of Brander and then took coach back to Oban—about 30 miles—through the Pass of Melfort. I really think the most exquisite scenery of all, the mountains are as high but covered with heather, and very broken and rugged, with belts of fir-trees and banks of other trees just changing colour, and here and there a rowan tree standing out bright crimson and at the foot, just below the picturesque coach road, water dashing and foaming over high boulders and stones.

Another day by steamer to Iona, a funny little island with a few houses and the ruins of an ancient Cathedral with a number of tombs supposed to be those of early Scottish kings and chiefs of clans. One curiosity they show is a most unrestful-looking stone which they assert was the pillow of St. Columba.

We again embarked and in about an hour reached Staffa—an island of rocks. We climbed over one which was composed of huge square blocks to another called Fingal's Cave, a gothic arch on pillars, with the sea rushing at its base; it seemed incredible that it should have been formed so perfectly without hands. It reminded me of the nave of some stately cathedral.

The sea was rough and the tide running high or the sailors would have rowed us down in the ship's boat.

We then returned to Oban by the Sound of Mull. But alas! I cannot tell you anything about this scenery, for I was compelled to wind a wool wrap around my head and hold on to my seat—the Atlantic rollers were truly awful; but I am proud to say I did not suffer from mal de mer.

Another day we journeyed to Connel Ferry, where we went to see an old man who combines the duties of post-master, pastor and poet. He has reclaimed a hill of moorland and made it a beautiful and romantic-looking garden. On it is a large, hollow rock, which he has industriously roofed in, and squared two apertures, one of which is glazed for a window while the other serves for the door. It contains a few oaken benches and there he conducts service for the few crofters and fishermen in the neighbourhood. Such a restful place, with the sweet scent of the mountain flowers and musical murmuring of the sea. Of his own table he is very proud, it is a small, thick, oval block of solid, black oak and is the identical one upon which Robert Bruce took his last meal. He is a dear old man, and he was most hospitable and entertaining, giving us a quantity of fruit and lovely flowers out of his cherished garden. They tell me his poetry is marvelous for a self taught man, but I have only seen a copy in Gaelic.

We returned home to London by steamer through Crinan Canal and Kyles by Bute, down the Clyde, and had a look at the shipping and boat building, to Glasgow—a dirty, smoky hole, where we did not care to linger—then to "the city of ships" by train.

To all these delights add good hotels, pleasant acquaintances and fairly fine weather and you must agree with me it was a glorious holiday. Of course you will say in Canada "We have all this and more! Our mountains are higher, our views and falls far grander, and our climate infinitely superior!" But that will not do away with my abiding content in having seen one of the loveliest countries God has shed His light upon, and it is not only that Nature is so beautiful, but one must feel proud of the triumphs of engineering, the canals and bridges, and the roads cut through the very heart of the mountains.

I hope my enthusiasm will not bore you; but if so forgive me, I only wish you could have been there.

Ever your loving old friend,

M. A. E. S.

Advantages of Life in Families made up of Many Members.

There is no cheerfulness in the world comparable to that afforded by the daily life of a large family, says "Harper's Bazar." There may be an equal amount of happiness in a small family, there may be a depth of bliss where only two are together of which the life lived by ten or a dozen could afford no idea; but for the cheer of varied interests, of lively voices, of going and coming, of song and laughter, of moving figures, of the sense of action and life, what can be desired better than a family where father and mother and grandmother, aunts and children, make the round dozen? In a small family it is difficult to keep up the wide interest in people and neighborhood which does a great deal to promote cheerfulness; it is difficult to keep up such interest in more than a very few, from the mere want of time, from the difficulty of getting about, and the impossibility of being in more than one place at a time, if from no other reason. But where there are a number of people under the roof that answers every purpose, as each one bringing in keen feeling for the affairs of several others, the whole together maintain a wide and deep connection from which cheerfulness is precipitated like a salt from its component gases.

But, apart from the cheer derived from intercourse and relationship with the outside multitude by means of a large family's varied acquaintance, comes that derived from other sources in consequence of our full circle. This member of the large household is the one devoted to charity; all the rest do a great deal of vicarious charity, as we may call it, through that channel. and feel content with satisfied consciences in a sense of duty done, which sense, whether it contributes to virtue or not, does, at any rate, to cheerfulness and it is cheerfulness of which we are speaking. This other member is the student of science, and out of the chance conversation, the books, plates, experiments and experiences of this individual, the rest hive sufficient amount of scientific honey for their own uses, and are enriched with learning without the least exertion of their own, receiving it, as it were, through the pores. These others, again, do the gay society business; and those of the remainder who are quietly inclined go to all the routs and sails in the gay one's enjoyment, see what the bells wear and how the beaux behave, and never have to leave their tranquil corner at all. And this last one, with scraps of singing and scraps of pianoplaying, and mornings of practising and evenings of mirth, welds every thing together in a sort of perpetual ringing of joybells. In short, in a large family the whole world comes to every member of it, and in a small family only a narrow segment of it can come.

That Lawyer Chap.

Quite an amusing scene took place the other day in one of our police courts just as the court was about to adjourn for the day, says the Brooklyn "Citizen." The prisoner, who gave his name as Rafferdi and occupation as that of an organ-grinder, was charged with disturbing the neighborhood and refusing to leave when ordered. When the officer was making the complaint Rafferdi was seen to be in close conversation with one of those interesting lawyers who hang about the court-room with their hands in their pockets.

"Rafferdi," said the justice, "what have you to say to this charge that has been made against you?"

"May it please your honor, I appear for Rafferdi," said the lawyer, coming to the bar.

"Well, sir, what have you to say for him," replied the justice.

"May it please your honor, this unfortunate man, a native of Italy, sought this city to earn his living. Being of an industrious disposition, he bought an organ and a monkey with a determination of making an honest living. On this day this officer ruthlessly seized him and brought him before you, your honor. I now ask that——"

"Stop," said the justice. "Do I understand you to say that this man is an Italian?"

"He is, your honor."

"Well, one would suppose that he was an Irishman," continued the justice.

"Sure an' it's a pretty good guesser your honor is," said the organ grinder.

"Then what do you mean by deceiving people by saying that you are an Italian?" said the justice, in a severe tone.

"Desave, your honor! Is it desaving, you mane? Sure an' I didn't at all. It was that lawyer chap there. I paid him 50 cents, an' he's lying out the worth of it."

That exclamation set the court in roars of laughter.

"This is enough of this," said the justice when order was restored. "You, Rafferdi, or whatever your name is, get out of this, and recollect if you are brought here again you won't get off so easily."

Rafferdi quickly took his departure amid the roars of laughter that followed the dumfounded lawyer.

Poor Bloggs.

Bloggs (late in tallow trade, who has just bought a place down in Midlandshire, confidentially to the Earl of Midlands after dinner)—"Now, wot I was a-thinkin', my lord, was this: You've got the rank, I've got the money; s'posin' my son marries one of your gals? Eh, my lord? Wot do you say?" Earl of Midlands (pale but calm)—"With great pleasure, Mr. Bloggs. Which one would he like—the kitchen girl or one from the dairy?" (Poor Bloggs.)

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	4.00 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.10 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.10 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	5.00 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. Lock boxes from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Muncey Fair to-day.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Fresh oysters received daily at R. McGill's.

Grain is moving in a little livelier this week.

The roller mills are now running night and day.

Read D. McMillan's advertisement in this issue.

Fresh oysters direct from Baltimore at R. McGill's daily.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

The largest stock of boots and shoes ever seen is at McDougall's.

Read the advertisement of Kirkland's drug store in this issue.

The Vanderbilt party passed through on a special train Tuesday.

Two more freight crews have been added to the M.C.R. force.

Miss Minnie Brown is visiting friends at Lawrence Station this week.

Miss Selina Wilkie has returned from a visit to friends in Illinois.

Jno. Patton has been engaged to teach in the Largie School for 1890.

The ENTERPRISE to any address from now till December 31st, 1890, for $1.

The cool air is a gentle reminder that you need an overcoat from Jas. McDougall's.

Miss Bert. Bowan, of St. Thomas, is the guest of Miss Eva Bearss this week.

The brickwork on H. Hollingshead's new residence was completed yesterday.

Miss White, of Port Stanley, is visiting her brother, A. E. White, this week.

Never say dye to your old dress when you can get a new one so cheap at McDougall's.

A number of sportsmen from Buffalo are shooting squirrels in the vicinity of Dutton.

Wall paper! Wall paper! 1,000 rolls just received at Price's Bookstore. Patterns all new.

A large upright stove for sale or to exchange for a coal stove, at Brush's photograph gallery. 1

Wall paper! Wall paper! 1,000 rolls just received at Price's Bookstore. Patterns all new.

Inspector Barker will investigate the charges made against the Dutton postmaster to-day.

Jas Bake removed to London on Monday. J. T. Sifton is removing into the house vacated by Mr. Bake.

So far there are no amusements ahead for Thanksgiving Day. A high school foot ball match would be in order.

The grand and petit jurors to serve at the general sessions for the county of Elgin will be selected on Tuesday, 29th inst.

The prizes awarded at the Iona and West Elgin Fairs were paid at Iona on Friday and at Wallacetown on Saturday last.

Attention is called to our premium offer in another column. It is a rare chance to get the best of reading at a very low price.

Farmers and others are still badly in need of water and unless heavy rains come soon it will be hard indeed for some of them.

Peter McCallum has rented his farm intends moving into Dutton at an early date. His farm stock, etc., will be sold on Tuesday next.

We again remind subscribers in arrears that unless all overdue subscriptions are paid at once the extra charge of 50 per cent will be added.

The regular meeting of the Y. P. S. C. A. on Friday evening next has been postponed on account of the Baptist entertainment on the same evening.

The ladies of the Methodist church, Wallacetown, are making arrangements for a tea meeting on Thanksgiving Day. Further particulars will be given.

The large new saw mills of Duncan Walker at Payne's Mill's, Southwold, were totally destroyed by fire Monday morning. The loss will be heavy.

Dr. Frank Lawrence, of Lawrence Station, attempted to separate two fighting dogs Sunday and had his hand terribly torn by the teeth of one of the animals.

On Tuesday one of the hod carriers working on H. Hollingshead's new residence carried 45 bricks up 22 ft. The brick weigh 6 lbs. each, making 270 lbs. in all.

Those having clover to thresh will do well to secure the services of G. B. O'Malley. George has a new machine of the very best make and is bound to keep up with the times.

Reliable agents and correspondents are wanted for the ENTERPRISE in every unrepresented district of West Elgin. Liberal commissions allowed. Write for terms and particulars.

There is a first-class opening for a market gardener to commence business in the vicinity of Dutton. One could readily dispose of large quantities of fruit and vegetables to the residents.

The Ladies' Aid of Knox church will hold a parlor social and oyster supper at the residence of Wm. Rothwell, B. A., on Thanksgiving evening. A good time is promised. Watch for particulars later.

The anniversary services of the Methodist church will be held next Sunday. Rev. R. D. Hamilton will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., and Rev. Mr. Mann at 3 p. m. Collections in aid of the trust fund.

Mrs. Gallick, of West Lorne, who was admitted to the House of Industry recently on an order of Deputy Reeve McGregor, has been discharged, her son, who resides at Bothwell, having agreed to provide for her.

Commencing next week subscribers living in town will have their papers delivered at their homes or places of business. Subscribers are requested to report at the office any omissions on the part of the carrier.

The gun club's gold medal has been won at last. Wm. Eustes secured the trophy three times in succession and is now entitled to keep it. At the shoot on Tuesday evening the score stood, Wm. Eustes 5, J. T. Sifton 4.

The Michigan Central is making extensive improvements to its bridges, not only strengthening them, but putting in guard rails, it being the purpose of the engineer of maintenance of way to put the bridges in such condition that it will be safe to run over them as fast as any other part of the road.

It will pay our subscribers to read the advertisement of Messrs. Hockin & Pool in another page. These gentlemen have steadily worked up their business until there are few city retail stores that can boast of a better. Square dealing and a large and well assorted stock made their business what it is.

From the annual statistics for the year 1888 it is seen that during the year in St. Thomas there were 270 summary convictions and 30 tried under the juvenile offenders act, a total of 300, a ratio of 28,64 to 1,000 of the population. In Elgin there were 325 summary convictions of which 57 were for breach of the Canada Temperance Act, 50 breaches of Municipal Acts, 102 drunkenness and 13 disorderly conduct.

The Helping Hand Society of the Methodist church met at the parsonage last Friday evening. A large company was present and after a short programme had been carried out, the following officers were elected :—President, Rev. E Middleton; vice-president, Mrs. Tremeer; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Hill; assistant do., Miss M. Sutton. Several committees were appointed for the quarter and arrangements made for the carrying on of the winter's work.

Messrs. J. J. Stalker, reeve; Duncan McGregor, deputy-reeve, and H. F. Jell, township clerk, of Aldborough, met at St. Thomas on Thursday with the Dutton high school board to arrange the paying of teachers of the Dutton high school district for the year. The high school board asked for $643.71, and the Aldborough deputation decided not to pay one dollar towards the support of the Dutton school, but decided to defend any action that might be taken to compel payment.

The Vanderbilt special which passed over the M. C. R. on Tuesday, made a fast run between Windsor and St. Thomas. The train left Windsor in charge of Conductor Fryer, Engineer Sam Whitwam, engine 416, at 8:54, and arrived in St. Thomas at 11:02, the 111 miles being covered in 2 hours and 6 minutes. There was a stop of 6 minutes for water, and thirty minutes were lost in slowing up. Deducting the 36 minutes, the actual running time was 90 minutes for the 111 miles. Over some portions of the road the speed exceeded seventy miles an hour. The train left for the Falls at 11:10 with engine 415, engineer Deyell. The party on board was made up of Cornelius Vanderbilt, Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, H. McK. Trombley, C. F. Cox and H. W. Webb, New York railway magnates.

The half-yearly communion services in Knox Church last week were particularly interesting. Rev. R. McIntyre, of Delaware, preached two able sermons on Thursday, which were well listened to. On Saturday morning, the new members to the number of 19 were received into the church, four being baptized. There were also five intant baptisms. Mr. Wilson brother of the pastor, preached an excellent sermon afterwards. On Sunday the church was crowded, many being unable to get inside. The Rev. W. H. W. Boyle preached two eloquent and impressive discourses. On Monday thanksgiving services were conducted by the Rev. D. Kelso, of Wallacetown. The services were all well attended, and the pastor and congregation are to be congratulated on the prosperity of the church this year, no less than forty-eight new members having been added.

The new Masonic hall above Hockin & Pool's was dedicated last Thursday evening by D. D. G. M. Doherty, of St. Thomas. Visiting brethern from St. Thomas, West Lorne, Iona, Rodney and other places to the number of 78 were present to witness the ceremony, which was performed in ancient manner. A number of degrees were conferred, after which all adjourned to the McIntyre House, where the visitors were entertained to an oyster supper, being serenaded meanwhile by the I.O.F. band. After a sumptuous repast a procession was formed headed by the band, and Mr. Doherty was escorted to the station, and when the train moved away all joined in singing, "He's a jolly good fellow." Every part of the ceremony passed off without a fault and everybody seemed well pleased. The officers and members of the lodge will long remember the pleasant event. Cameron Lodge bids fair to prosper, and will at all times be pleased to have any of the brethern of the mystic tie visit them.

The ladies call the attention of our readers to the entertainment announced last week to be held in the Baptist church on Friday evening, Oct 25th. Tea served from 7 30 to 8.30. Admission, 15c. and 10c.

PROGRAMME.

Chair	Miss M. McCormick
Anthem, selected	Choir
Violin solo	Mrs. J. McPherson
Recitation	Miss A. McIntyre
Song, "The Golden Gate"	Mrs. A. J. Leitch
Recitation	Miss A. Stephenson
Instrumental	Miss B. Paterson
Speech	Mrs. R. Hine
Song	Miss Annie Leitch
Recitation	Miss A. McIntyre
Violin solo	Mrs. J. McPherson
Song	Miss A. Stephenson
Reading	Miss McRae
Anthem	Choir

At the Baptist Convention at Woodstock Friday, Rev. Mr. Lowerville was elected secretary of the Elgin Foreign Mission branch. Rev. Mr. Munro, of St. Thomas, presented the report of the Resolutions Committe. Amongst them was one against all steamboat and railway traffic on Sunday, and it was resolved to petition the Dominion Government to forbid all such traffic on the Lord's Day. The next Convention will be held at Woodstock. The following resolution was unanimously carried:—"That in the opinion of this Convention the acceptance by Baptist churches of the exemption of their church property from municipal taxation is inconsistent with our distinctive principles, and is an impediment to our work of evangelising the world."

Born.

FREDERICK—In Harrisville, Mich., on the 19th inst., the wife of L. Frederick, P. S. I., formerly of Rodney, of a son.

Died.

CHAPMAN—In St. Thomas, on the 18th inst., Mary Ann, wife of F. T. Chapman.

MCARTHUR—At Campbellton, on the 22nd inst., Barbara, wife of John McArthur.

Sale Register.

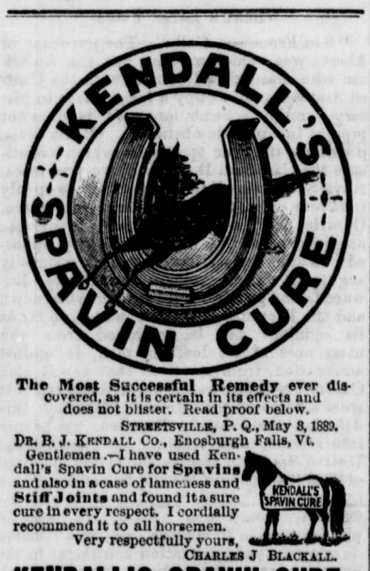
Auction Sale of farm stock and implements, on lot 10, gore, Dunwich, 1½ miles north of Dutton, on Tuesday, October 29, 1889, at 1 o'clock p. m. Peter McCallum, proprietor, P. Duncanson, auctioneer.

Auction sale of farm stock and implements, on lot 3, con. 4, Dunwich, on Thursday, Oct. 31st, 1889, at 1 o'clock p. m Dougall McDougall, proprietor. P. Duncanson, auctioneer.

THE MARKETS.

DUTTON.

Wheat per bush. (standard 82c)	78	"	.83
Oats " "	23	"	25
Peas " "	45	"	50
Barley " "	35	"	40
Clover per bush	0.00	to	0.00
Timothy per bush	1.75	"	2.25
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.50	"	1.50
Potatoes " "	50	"	50
Butter per pound	17	"	18
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Eggs per dozen	16	"	16
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt.	75	"	75



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

STREETSVILLE, P. Q., May 8, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen.—I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for **Spavins** and also in a case of lameness and **Stiff Joints** and found it a sure cure in every respect. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.

Very respectfully yours, CHARLES J. BLACKALL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ST. THOMAS, P. Q., April 22, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents:—I have used a few bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure on my colt, which was suffering from Influenza in a very bad form, and can say that your Kendall's Spavin Cure made complete and rapid cure. I can recommend it as the best and most effective liniment I have ever handled. Kindly send me one of your valuable books entitled "A Treatise on the Horse." Yours respectfully,



I. F. WILKINSON.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

FORT ELLICE, MAN., May 10, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen:—I always keep your Kendall's Spavin Cure and Blister on hand and they have never failed in what you state they will do. I have cured a bad case of Spavin and also two cases of Ringbone of years standing, on mares which I bought to breed from, and have not seen any signs of disease in their offspring. Yours truly,



D. J. O'KEEFFE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A Continuous Increase

Of Business each Season warrants me in assuming that for style and value of Goods my stock is

UNSURPASSED IN THE WEST.

In Worsted Suitings, Trouserings, Scotch and Irish Tweeds.

A Fine Line of Scotch Cheviots and Serges just to hand.

In Overcoatings you will find Naps, Beavers, Venetians and Worsteds in all colors and shades.

In prices you will find it pays to buy your Goods of a Merchant Tailor, A call solicited.

J. C. HERTEL.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**



A Fact

WORTH knowing is that blood diseases which all other remedies fail to cure, yield to **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.**



Fresh confirmation of this statement comes to hand daily. Even such deep-seated and stubborn complaints as Rheumatism, Rheumatic Gout, and the like, are thoroughly eradicated by the use of this wonderful alterative.

Mrs. R. Irving Dodge, 110 West 125th street, New York, certifies :—

"About two years ago, after suffering for nearly two years from rheumatic gout, being able to walk only with great discomfort, and having tried various remedies, including mineral waters, without relief, I saw by an advertisement in a Chicago paper that a man had been relieved of this distressing complaint, after long suffering, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I then decided to make a trial of this medicine, and took it regularly for eight months. I am pleased to say that it effected a complete cure, and that I have since had no return of the disease."

Mrs. L. A. Stark, Nashua, N. H., writes: "One year ago I was taken ill with rheumatism, being confined to my house six months. I came out of the sickness very much debilitated, with no appetite, and my system disordered in every way. I commenced to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla and began to improve at once, gaining in strength and soon recovering my usual health. I cannot say too much in praise of this well-known medicine."

"I have taken a great deal of medicine, but nothing has done me so much good as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I felt its beneficial effects before I had quite finished one bottle, and I can freely testify that it is the best blood-medicine I know of."—L. W. Ward, Sr., Woodland, Texas.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS MADE special arrangements whereby he is enabled to advance funds on farm security at very low rates and easy terms of payment. The loan completed on the day of application.

A. McCRIMMON,
St. Thomas.

History of British Columbia

From the Earliest Period to the Present Time,

BY HUBERT HOWE BANCROFT.

Now ready, complete in one volume, with sectional maps, plans and index. A book full of startling incidents and thrilling romance. A matchless work, by an author of great repute, and is also the only history of this section extant.

Agents Wanted Everywhere. The immense area covered by this volume is rapidly filling up with intelligent and enterprising settlers, who are making here their homes. They all want to know the history of the country, as well as their friends and those who have business connections with them who do not go there. Here is a country as large as the United States, and this volume must ever constitute the foundation of its history.

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Can be made by agents. Every one of the hundreds of thousands of people interested in this country and in the history of the world, one part with another, will buy this book. It is wholly unbiased, and though full of startling detail, it is thoroughly sound, practical, and philosophical.

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Agent for the following Companies:—

MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000.

CITY OF LONDON, (England,) Capital, £2,000,000 sterling.

WATERLOO MUTUAL, of Waterloo, Assets above all Liabilities, $186,266.

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

NORMAN PHELPS, Dutton, Ont.

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 44. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1889. WHOLE No. 378.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. G. RUTHVEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., office in the Advance building, adjoining McIntyre's bank. Residence, corner Shackleton St. and McArthur Avenue.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton. ☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, d DUTTON.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON. Commissioner in the High Court. ☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented. Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc. S. JOHN SCHULTE, OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment. ERMATINGER & ROBINSON, Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST. D. D. S.—Pennsylvania. L. D. S.—Ontario. 351 TALBOT STREET, · OPP. ELGIN STREET ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M.D.C.M., Trinity University; L.R.C.P. London, Eng.; L. R.C.S., Edinburg; L.M. Edinburg and London; F.T.M.S., Toronto; M.C.P. & S., Ont. ☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed. F. A. HUMPIDGE, Office—Front Street. Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Ridgetown	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	‡10 09	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	‡10 18	12 30
Dutton	9 09	‡10 28	12 57
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Exp's	Local
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN, Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

HURON AND MIDDLESEX MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured	$2,518,061.00
Assets	106,524,53

R. S. MURRAY, ESQ., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE SALE AND EXCHANGE LIST

NOTE.—In writing in reference to any of the following properties always use the number and address this office. No charge unless a deal is made.

5 A house and lot for sale. A comfortable house with a large lot, good water, etc., situated south of the railway. Easy terms.

6 A residence and lot on Nancy street, Dutton, for sale or to rent. House contains 8 rooms with summer kitchen and woodshed, a first class cellar under the house. There also on the lot a good stable and barn, and choice bearing fruit trees. Soft and hard water.

7 A matched span of two-year-old general purpose colts for sale. Color, dark bay. A bargain.

8 For sale or to rent. A comfortable dwelling on McArthur avenue, Dutton. Terms reasonable.

Dutton Iron and Pump Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

Agents for Threshers, Engines, Binders, Reapers, Mowers and S X Centre Plows.

Manufacturers of the Iron Truss Harrows, Rollers, Cultivators and the celebrated Dutton Pumps, which are taking the lead. Why? Because we use the best porcelain and brass cylinder and iron bucket that money can produce.

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

MARSH & KIEFER,
Successors to C. W. ALLEN.

The Star Loan Company

181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. E. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate ☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT

BY WEARING ONLY

LAZARUS'

RENOWNED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.

THESE Spectacles and Eye-Glasses have been used for the past 35 years and give unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world, never tiring the eye and lasting many years without change. R. A. KIRKLAND, Druggist, Dutton, sole agent for Dutton. DR. J. M. EATON, Druggist, West Lorne, sole agent for West Lorne.

A COOK BOOK FREE

By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

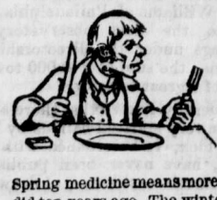
SALESMEN WANTED

SALARY AND EXPENSES paid or liberal commissions to local men. Outfit free—no collecting. Experience unnecessary. Choice of territory if apply at once.

L. P. THURSTON & CO., Empire Nurseries, Rochester, N, Y,

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

It Makes You Hungry



"I have used Paine's Celery Compound and it has had a salutary effect. It invigorated the system and I feel like a new man. It improves the appetite and facilitates digestion." J. T. COPELAND, Primus, S. C.

Spring medicine means more now-a-days than it did ten years ago. The winter of 1888-89 has left the nerves *all fagged out.* The nerves must be strengthened, the blood purified, liver and bowels regulated. Paine's Celery Compound—*the Spring medicine of to-day*—does all this, as nothing else can. *Prescribed by Physicians, Recommended by Druggists, Endorsed by Ministers, Guaranteed by the Manufacturers to be*

The Best Spring Medicine.

"In the spring of 1887 I was all run down. I would get up in the morning with so tired a feeling, and was so weak that I could hardly get around. I bought a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and before I had taken it a week I felt very much better. I can cheefully recommend it to all who need a building up and strengthening medicine." Mrs. B. A. Dow, Burlington, Vt.

Paine's Celery Compound

is a unique tonic and appetizer. Pleasant to the taste, quick in its action, and without any injurious effect, it gives that rugged health which makes everything taste good. It cures dyspepsia and kindred disorders. Physicians prescribe it. $1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., - MONTREAL.

DIAMOND DYES *Color anything any color. Never Fail! Always sure!*

LACTATED FOOD *Nourishes babies perfectly. The Physicians' favorite.*

FOR THE BEST ICE CREAM

—CALL AT—

The New Ice Cream Parlor and Lunch Rooms,

Next door to Jas. McDougall's, Dutton.

Lemonade and Summer Drinks,

Hot Tea and Coffee served at all Hours.

Strawberries, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas and all kinds of Fruit in Season.

A full stock of the Freshest and Choicest Confectionery.

Canned Goods, Pickles, &c.

Give Me a Call.

MRS. A. SMITH.

IMPROVED LAND FOR SALE

—IN THE—

TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK,
BANKER, DUTTON,

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Noy. 1, 1888.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Wm. Smith, alias Henderson, the supposed St. Thomas burglar, has been committed for trial.

O. F. Jordan, roadmaster of the M. C. R., will make a tour of the road on a hand car this week.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to burglarize the shoe store of D. Galbraith, St. Thomas, on Sunday night.

The death occurred at Fingal Sunday from paralysis of the brain of Amanda, wife of H. N. Gaines, aged 62 years.

The body of James Bell, one of the victims of the Erie Wave disaster, has been recovered near Port Rowan cut.

The annual meeting of the Elgin teachers' association will be held on Friday and Saturday, November 8th and 9th.

The house of Thos. Venning, an M. C. R. laborer, residing in St. Thomas, was entered by a sneak thief the other day and $18 stolen.

Flour dropped from $2.75 to $2.50 per cwt. retail in St. Thomas on Saturday. Bread was reduced to 5c. per loaf there on Monday.

A young man named James Kelly lost all the fingers of his left hand while running a planer at Heard's factory, St. Thomas, on Saturday.

Another pioneer of Ekfrid township has gone to his last rest in the person of Arch. McDougall, who died at his home near Melbourne last week at the ripe old age of 88 years.

M. C. R. officials went over the route of a proposed new railway from Kingsmill to Port Burwell, but no important business was transacted in connection with the movement.

The M. C. R. have erected a new 3,200 ft. siding from Canfield east, making the total length of the siding 7,240 feet. A new switching siding has also been laid in Montrose yard 1,400 feet in length.

The following business assignment was reported on Saturday: Robert Fletcher, tins, Melbourne. The stock of dry goods and groceries of Wm. McIntosh, of Aylmer, has been sold by the assignee to Joshua Sisler, of Springfield.

Detective Heenan, of the M. C. R., has returned from Alvinston, where he investigated the recent burglary at the M. C. R. station. The thief was a tramp about 18 years of age. He left behind a mortice key, and was traced west.

The Leamington Tribune has suspended publication. The proprietors have found out by this time that it does not pay to run a newspaper in a small town where there is already one good paper, for the gratification of a little spite.

On Saturday afternoon a young son of Chas. Gay, St. Thomas, while following a horse which was being led out of the barn for water, and was kicked in the face, inflicting a fearful gash extending from the eye to the centre of the cheek.

Trainmen report a large fire in the swamp on the St. Clair branch of the M. C. R. at the Great Western crosssing. The fire has caught into the spruce and underbrush, and unless rain comes there is danger of its spreading. The fire extends over an area of between 200 and 300 acres.

A destructive fire occurred at Comber on Friday morning, destroying Goathe & Brown's hardware store, the Misses Munro's millinery store, Mrs. Kennan's dwelling house, J. McAvanie's butcher shop, and Dr. Abbott's drug store. The fire was evidentlly kindled by an incendiary. The total loss will approximate $15,000.

On the 13th of September Reuben Shoup, night operator on the M. C. R. at Hagersville, was assaulted on a train coming from the Barnum show at Hamilton and was struck on the head with a cord wood stick in the hands of William Vanghan. Shoup's skull was crushed, and his assailants were arrested. Shoup died from his injuries Thursday morning.

The funeral took place in Southwold on Sunday of Mr. Sampson Sutton, a well-known farmer in that township, who died suddenly Friday. Deceased, who was in his 77th year, had been suffering from paralysis for some years, but on Friday was around as usual and ate a hearty dinner. He subsequently laid down and in a few minutes was a corpse. He leaves two sons. Dr. James, of Clandeboye, and Lewis, residing home The daughters are Mrs. John Brotherhood, of Chicago, and Mrs. John Best and Mrs. O'Neil, of London township.

A team of horses belonging to Mr. John Graham, of Ekfrid, near Middlemiss, took fright at a covered wagon on O'Mara street, Tuesday afternoon, and ran away. When the horses turned the corner of Water and Main streets Mr. Graham, who was in the rig to which they were attached, was thrown out, and striking his head on the ground received a severe scalp wound, Dr. Walker was called and attended to Mr. Graham, who is recovering. The runaways afterwards collided with a buggy standing in front of Harris' blacksmith shop, and Mrs. McMurchy, of Aldboro', who was in the buggy, was thrown out, but in no way injured. Dr. Henderson followed the runaways and caught them near Kilmartin. Neither the horses nor rig was injured.—Glencoe Transcript.

The Post Office Muddle.

Inspector Barker held a public investigation into the charges made against the Dutton postmaster in Brown's hall on Thursday last. T. W. Crothers, of St. Thomas, appeared in support of the charges, which were preferred by W. H. Nelson, and Mr. Leitch defended himself. There were fourteen charges in all, some of them of a very flimsy nature, and none of them being of very great importance, the principal grievance appearing to be that the post-office is not located centrally enough to please some of the business men. Some of the charges were that when Mr. Leitch was financial secretary of the Dutton Home Circle he distributed assessment notices through the post-office without stamps; that he distributed newspapers published in Dutton to the village subscribers without the payment of postage; that a letter was received at the post-office on the 2nd of August, addressed to R. McGill, was not delivered until Oct. 8th; that four letters and a postal card addressed to Jas. McDougall, which arrived on Sept. 25th and 26th were not delivered until the 30th, although called for twice a day, and that a letter sent from Dutton in January, 1888, to the manager of the Imperial bank, St. Thomas, containing a cheque to retire a note, was kept in the Dutton office for six months and then sent direct to the dead letter office. Inspector Barker conducted the investigation in a fair and impartial manner, and when the witnesses had been examined, gave an opportunity to the citizens to give voluntary testimony as to the management and location of the post-office, several giving opinions favorable to the present management and location. The investigation lasted nearly all the day, and was attended by large numbers, evincing the interest taken in the matter by the citizens. Inspector Barker will forward the evidence to the Postmaster-General, who will dispose of the matter. The result is doubtful, though it is reasonable to suppose that the government will require more substantial charges than those brought forward to induce them to discharge a public officer who has held his position for 15 years.

Six petitions are being circulated in the neighborhood, expressing the confidence of the people in the present postmaster and their satisfaction with its location, and asking that no change be made. Over 800 signatures have already been received.

Progress of Inventions since 1845.

In the year 1845 the present owners of the Scientific American newspaper commenced its publication, and soon after established a bureau for the procuring of patents for inventions at home and foreign countries. During the year 1845 there were only 502 patents issued from the U.S. Patent Office, and the total issue from the establishment of the Patent Office, up to the end of that year, numbered only 4,347.

Up to the first of July this year there have been granted 406,413, showing that since the commencement of the publication of the Scientific American there have been issued from the U. S. Patent Office 406,166 patents, and about one third more applications have been made than have been granted, showing the ingenuity of our people to be phenomenal, and much greater than even the enormous number of patents issued indicates. Probably a good many of our readers have had business transacted through the offices of the Scientific American, in New York or Washington, and are familiar with Munn & Co.'s mode of doing business, but those who have not will be interested in knowing something about this, the oldest patent soliciting firm in this country, probably in the world,

Persons visiting the offices of the Scientific American, 361 Broadway, N. Y., for the first time will be surprised, on entering the main office, to find such an extensive and elegantly equipped establishment, with its walnut counters, desks, and chairs to correspond, and its enormous safes, and such a large number of draughtsmen, specification writers, and clerks, all busy as bees, reminding one of a large banking or insurance office, with its hundred employees.

In conversation with one of the firm, who had commenced the business of soliciting patents in connection with the publication of the Scientific American, more than forty years ago, I learned that his firm had made application for patents for upward of one hundred thousand inventors in the United States, and several thousands in different foreign countries, and had filed as many cases in the Patent Office in a single month as there were patents issued during the entire first year of their business career, This gentleman had seen the Patent Office grow from a sapling to a sturdy oak, and he modestly hinted that many thought the Scientific American, with its large circulation, had performed no mean share in stimulating inventions and advancing the interests of the Patent Office. But it is not alone the patent soliciting that occupies the attention of the one hundred persons employed by Munn & Co., but a large number are engaged on the four publications issued weekly and monthly from their office, 361 Broadway, N. Y., viz.: The Scientific American, the Scientific American Supplement, the Export Edition of the Scientific American, and the Architects and Builders Edition of the Scientific American. The first two publications are issued every week, and the latter two the first of every month,

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

The largest stock of boots and shoes ever seen is at McDougall's.

ONE AWFUL NIGHT.

A Thrilling Experience with Wild Beasts.

I was acting as shipping clerk in the office of the Liverpool and Calcutta Steamship line at Cape Town, and among the helpers in the big warehouse were two or three fellows who were called "Half Hots." They were a mixture of white and black, but not mulattoes. The color was more like that of the Chinaman, and their vernacular was a queer mixture of English and Dutch. These fellows were as servile as slaves to one's face, but as revengeful as fiends behind his back. The old clerk had been in fear of them and had put up with their faults, but I walked them around pretty lively from the first day, and at the end of the first month had plenty of cause to discharge them. I had the power to hire and discharge my own help, having at times as many as twenty-five men in the sheds, and nothing was said about these three going away. They made no protest to me, but a Boer who was acting as my assistant warned me that I had best look out for myself for the next few weeks, as he had overheard them threatening vengeance.

Two days after the discharge of the men an English ship, which had been around to the east coast and up the Bay of Bengal collecting wild animals for the Royal Museum at London, put into Cape Town in distress.

SHE WAS LEAKING SO BADLY

that she had to go into dry dock, and she had to be lightered of almost everything before she could pass over the gate sill of the only dock at her disposal. The animals were stored in one end of our big ware-house, which was a building 200 feet long by 100 feet wide. There was one big African elephant and two medium-sized ones from India, together with two male lions, three tigers, four or five hyenas, several wolves, a couple of bears, half a dozen snakes, a couple of panthers, and a large number of monkeys. All but the elephants were in cages, and these were placed in a row at one end of the building, and the elephants far enough away so that they could not reach the cages or each other. They seemed peacefully inclined, although strangers to each other, and the beasts and serpents had been so shaken up at sea that they were glad to secure rest and sleep.

It was in summer and the weather was very hot. The warehouse was only one story high, built of brick, and the many windows in it were doubly guarded to keep out robbers. Stout iron bars ran up and down, and outside of them were heavy wire screens. This enabled us to leave all windows raised day and night and keep the building ventilated. In the center of the building was a cupola, furnishing further light and ventilation, and at the east end a little room had been partitioned off for my office. This room contained a sleeping bunk and a hammock, and I slept here and took my meals at a hotel. There was no watchman inside the house, but one was stationed on the wharf outside. At midnight of the night of which I am now going to write there was a full moon, and the interior of the big warehouse was almost as light as day. I had been asleep for an hour and a half, when I was suddenly awakened by a trumpet blast from the big elephant. He was chained by one foot to a ring bolt in the floor, and stood broadside to one of the windows and about ten feet away. He trumpeted as if highly angered, and as I dropped out of the hammock I heard him tugging to break his chain. On that side of my office was a large window, and I had no need to open the door to see what was going on. I saw the big fellow tugging and straining, and he

MADE THE BUILDING SHAKE

with his trumpeting. I don't think I had been on my feet half a minute when his chain snapped and he was free, and then it struck me that the situation was an unpleasant one.

My office was opposite one of the big doors of the warehouse, but ninety feet away. To reach it I must cross the building. My first idea was to go for help to secure the elephant, but he had scarcely broken loose when pandemonium reigned supreme. The other elephants began to trumpet and to strain at their chains, and every wild beast set up an outcry. The big fellow came straight to my end of the warehouse, swinging his trunk right and left, and within ten feet of my door he began work on fifty sacks of corn corded up in a row. He picked up the sacks one after another, and flung them about, and he grew more angry with each effort. He wasn't through with the sacks when the smaller elephants broke loose, and then I knew what I must prepare for. The watchman outside had caught the alarm, and he came to the nearest window and shouted to me. I dared not answer him, as the elephant was now close by, and I was fearful that the sound of my voice would cause him to attack my frail shelter.

Having tossed the last sack high in the air, the big fellow made a rush down the warehouse for the smaller ones, who were trumpeting at each other and preparing for a row. He knocked one of them over with his rush, and then pursued the other as he fled among the piles of freight. We had been pretty well cleaned out by the last ship, but we had considerable machinery, 200 barrels of salt, 300 bags of sugar, 500 barrels of flour, about a thousand Canadian smoked hams, with perhaps fifty boxes, large and small, containing dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, and other stuff. When the small elephant who was knocked down went over he smashed the lion's cage, and I plainly saw both of them leap over him and spring upon the cage holding the monkeys. Such a growling and snarling and howling and roaring no one ever heard before, and the rumpus drew the attention of the elephants directly to the cages. Dropping their own differences for the moment, they drove at the cages, and in two minutes the entire collection

EXCEPT ONE WOLF,

killed in his cage, was let loose and flying around the big room. By this time the watchman had aroused a number of people, but they dared not open the door. I stood no show to reach the door and let myself out, and at once decided that my safest plan was to keep quiet. I was in the darkest corner of the building, and unless one of the elephants took it into his head to investigate I might hope to escape injury. My room was not as high as the ceiling of the warehouse, but only about nine feet, and the top of it was ceiled over. This made a platform about 9x14, and I knew that some of the animals would seek this shelter if driven that way. All did fly to my end of the building as they got out of their cages, and the very first move made by one of the panthers was to leap upon the platform. The other was seized by one of the tigers right before my door, and the fight lasted until the elephant came to investigate.

Then for about five minutes everything was at quite as you please. The animals seemed to be sizing each other up, and taking in the situation. I could hear the people outside moving about and talking in exciting tones, but when they hailed me I dared not reply, for the big elephant stood within four feet of my window, and was growing restless for further destruction. The lions stood side by side on the barrels of flour, which were piled up about eight feet high, while the tigers were further down on the other side and well on top the bags of sugar. One panther was above me, as I have said, while the other had skulked among the machinery. The wolves I could not see, but a big serpent was over by the doors and the monkeys were aloft among the rafters. One of the bears was crowded into a corner, evidently wishing to keep out of the row, while the other I could not see. The hyenas had been skulking among the hams, and what started the row anew was one of them trotting down a wide aisle towards my office to find safer shelter. The patter of his feet aroused the big elephant and he

MADE A BREAK FOR THE LIONS,

who were waving their tails and defying him to come on. He hit the pile of flour barrels about in the centre, and knocked a lot of them down, but before he had reached them both lions leaped to his back, and from thence to the floor behind him. This was the signal for a terrible battle, a sort of free-for-all fight. I could see the entire length of an aisle thirty feet wide, and it was in the aisle that the lions, tigers, hyenas, and wolves fell upon each other with such ferocity that my hair stood on end, and the scores of people now at the windows fell back in terror. While the wild beasts were having it out, the two smaller elephants began a row, and the big fellow came swinging up the aisle in which the hams were scattered in search of something to vent his spite on. I drew back from the window afraid he would see me through the glass. He reached out his trunk and fell all over the glass, which was a new substance to him, and he might perhaps have pulled the room down over my head had not the panther above me betrayed his presence by a growl. He had better have kept quiet. The elephant uttered a shrill cry and reached for him, and although the panther bit and tore at the trunk feeling for him, he was seized, held aloft for a moment, and then dashed to the floor with such force as to break every bone in his body.

If ever a man was scared out of his boots by an adventure, he was no more alarmed than I was as that elephant went swinging down one aisle and up another, clearing everything before him. He knocked the other two down among the flour barrels, and then pursued the wild beasts as they ceased their fight and fled before him. He picked up ham after ham and flung them the length of the building, and a large cogwheel belonging to an engine was flung against my bulkhead with such force as to shatter four of the boards. From the time the second row began to its close was thirty-five minute, and all this time each beast and animal was uttering his own peculiar war cry. The row was brought to a close in a peculiar manner. The bears had kept clear of the fight as long as possible, but when finally forced into it both tackled the big elephant as the party responsible for the situation. As they did so he rushed full tilt at one of the big doors, and carried it out with him, and took himself up the wharf to the main street with one of the bears fastened to a hind leg. Such of the wild beasts as were not too badly injured at once broke for the door. One of the tigers and both of the panthers were dead in the warehouse. The other tigers escaped through the town, and were killed miles away a day or two subsequently. One of the lions was dead, and the other, instead of

BOLTING UP THE STREET

as he went out ran along the wharf and leaped aboard of a coasting schooner a hundred yards away. One of the hatches was open, and he leaped down, and next day was shot in his hiding place. Two of the five hyenas got out alive, and were killed next day while secreted under a barn. Not a wolf was left alive, but the monkeys and serpents had climbed aloft by the supports, and kept themselves out of the row.

Of the two small elephants one had a leg broken and the other had been so severely injured internally that he died before morning. The big one, together with the bears, kept right on through the town and beyond, where they separated. The bears were shot by the men who went in pursuit, while the elephant was captured and brought back so generally knocked out that he was three months getting over it.

It was six months after the adventure before we learned what brought it about. Then we ascertained that one of the discharged "Half Hots" took this way to be revenged on me and the company. Standing at the window opposite the big elephant he had used a hollow reed to blow little darts at him, and one of these had struck the monster in the right eye and made him furious.

The warehouse was a sight to behold the next morning. Over 300 barrels of flour had been smashed, the sugar was scattered from end to end, dry goods and groceries littered the floor, and the corn could never be separated from the sugar. The hams were about the only thing saved, and these had been tossed to every point of the compass. The all around damage was estimated at $100,000, and the man responsible for it died before he could be brought to trial.

A Young Strategist.

Prince Adalbert of Prussia, the third son of the German Emperor, is still in short frocks; but he has already developed quite a strategist's instinct for making the most of an opportunity. The phonograph was exhibited the other day to the Imperial circle, and at the request of the Empress each of the young princes recited something into the receiver. The Crown Prince sang a verse of the martial "Heil Dir im Siegerkranz," and Prince Eitel Fritz rendered a starza of Uhland's well-known lied "Ich hatt' einen Kameraden." When, however, it came to Prince Adalbert's turn he seized the opportunity to say something that was evidently very near his heart. "Will papa please give me a pony" is what he shouted at the sensitive machine, with an earnestness which made papa and mamma and the whole Court circle roar with laughter.—[Ex.

Marketman—"Sell you a cabbage, miss?" Girl—"No. Up to our house the gas pipe leaks and the sewer's burst and father spilt a bottle of assafetida on the carpet and we can't stand everything."

MISCELLANEOUS.

All the new table china in London is fluted with very extravagant decorations.

The divided skirt is becoming more popular in London every day. Of course, it is only worn beneath the ordinary skirt.

Mme. Patti Nicolini sails for New York, Nov. 23. Meantime she is to sing in eight concerts in England, for which she will receive nearly $30 000

Tourists in Switzerland this season complain that some of the finest scenery, notably along the St. Gothard route, has been defaced by staring advertisements of continental hotels.

A Thug some time ago made his confession to an English officer. He had committed 700 murders, but he plaintively said: "Ah, sir, if I had not been in prison twelve years the number would have been a thousand."

Mr. E. H. Williams of Philadelphia, has just given to the new observatory of Carleton College under the directorship of Professor Paine, the sum of $10 000 toward the purchase of a great telescope.

It is not generally known that there are in existence some very spirited ballads by Lord Macaulay, which, in accordance with the author's wish, have never been published. The best of them relates the story of Bosworth field.

The natives of the Feejee Islands have taken up cricket, through the efforts of an enthusiast, Mr. Wallington. They like the game much, although they do not like to confine themselves to the orthodox eleven on each side. They play their matches with forty or fifty a side, or a tribe against tribe

The first small-bore rifles for the German army were issued two weeks ago to a single battalion of guards, and the result of their being practically tested was regarded as satisfactory. It is said that Germany has already sufficient smokeless powder in stock to last for the first few months of a general war.

Baron Hirsch, one of the richest of the French bankers, who was blackballed a few months ago by the Paris Jockey Club, is about to take his household to England. He thinks of buying Houghton Hall, one of the most magnificent of English places near Sandringham, for £300,000. The Baron is reputed to be worth ten millions sterling.

Dr. Emly Kempen, who is an LL D. by grace of the University of Zurich, is about to open a law school for women in New York. Not being naturalized Dr. Kempen can not herself practice in the courts of that city, but she has law-officers there and prepares cases that are presented by her young-man assistant.

Ellen Terry is said to suffer agonies of anxiety whenever she undertakes a new part, and she can scarcely bear any one to speak to her on the days preceding the first performance. It is her habit to spend the greater part of the time in driving far out into the country, so that she feels secure against the intrusion of visitors. The only person whose company is welcome to her on these occasions is her daughter, Ailsa Craig.

Miss Eastwood accomplished a very remarkable feat at Amat, Rosshire, Scotland, when fishing with a nine-foot trout rod. She had on only two flies. With one she hooked a salmon, and at the same time a sea-trout with the other, and after a severe struggle landed both fish. The salmon weighed eleven and a half pounds, and the trout one pound.

A man, Mr. John Leversha, appeared as a plaintive in a breach of promise suit in Sandhurst, Australia, during the last month. He claimed a thousand pounds from Miss Sarah Wrangham. He was 41 years of age. The defendant pleaded that she was an infant when the promise was made, but the jury found for the plaintiff, and awarded him a shilling damages.

The Pope has commissioned the Right Rev. Mgr. Satolli, President of the Academy of Noble Ecclesiastics and Thomistic Lecture at at Propaganda, to preside in November at the inauguration of the Washington University. It is understood that the Holy Father will commemorate the occasion by creating five new dioceses in the United States.

Fagging seems still to be carried on to a barbarous extent at some of the English Public Schools. It is not long since a morning paper reported the case of a boy who was held before the fire till he was actually scorched and blistered, because he would not perform some menial work; and at one of the great schools it is a rule that the youngest boy in a dormitor shall wake the older boys at 6 30 o'clock.

Speaking of Queen Victoria's literary tastes a recent writer says: "She still finds pleasure in Trollope's novels. Tennyson is her living idol. Walter Besant is another writer whose works stir the aged monarch. And Mrs. Humphrey Ward's Robert Elsmere was read not once but twice by the Queen of England. She has met many American writers in her day, but is not acquainted to any extent with their works."

A short time ago a young student applied for admission as pupil to the priests' seminary at Kalocsa, Hungary, and, being duly provided with examination certificates, was at once received. The new pupil led exactly the same life as the other inmates of the establishment, and showed a marked disposition for study. A few days ago Cardinal Haynald visited the seminary, and in the garden met the newcomer, who bowed respectfully, but, contrary to custom, did not kiss the Cardinal's hand. His Eminence not only noticed the omission, but it led him to examine the candidate priest somewhat closer. The effeminate face of the young student turned scarlet under the scrutinizing gaze, whereupon the prelate uttered a few words in a low tone that caused the former to return quickly to the house. Five minutes afterward this mysterious personage had left the premises, and has not since gone back. Rumor says the individual was a lady, who felt an irresistible vocation to become a priest.

Mark Twain lives an idle, easy going sort of existence during nine months of the year. Unlike most authors, he works in summer and rests all the remainder of the year. His home at Hartford, Conn., is a handsome red brick Queen Anne villa, the principal attraction of which is a large library on the first floor. Here Mark Twain may be found any day during his loafing season, sitting in a comfortable arm chair, with his feet on the window sill, partly hid by a cloud of tobacco smoke. Mrs. Clemens is a sweet, lovely, refined woman, but a serious drawback to her husband's happiness is the fact that she cannot appreciate his jokes.

A Dean on Burial.

The Dean of York is a very strong advocate for earth-to-earth burial. What it meant by this is that no strong substance such as coffins are usually made of, should come between the dead body and the surrounding earth. If coffins are used at all the Dean holds that they ought to be of quite perishable material, which would soon crumble away and allow mother earth to do speedily and effectively her kindly and salutary work of dissolution. If this were done, the Dean contends that burials could take place in light, porous soil without any of the disagreeable surroundings which naturally and necessarily result from cremation. Such perishable coffins, made by corn pressed pulp or any similar material, could easily be had, and with such arrangements, a corpse thus surrounded and covered with a suitable quantity of earth could be resolved into air or ashes in from three to seven years without the least injury to the neighborhood of the living. The rubric of the Anglican Church, the Dean further holds, permits the interment of such unoffined or fragilely-offined corpses. He also contends that, to prevent the spread of disease, burials should take place as soon as there are indubitable proofs of dissolution, and that all palls, bricked-up graves, vaults, etc., ought to be abandoned, and also that the surfaces of graves ought not to be covered with slabs or monuments, or anything which will prevent the growth of plants or the free circulation of the air.

All this seems reasonable and full of wise philosophy. The kindly effect of earth in counteracting impurities is well known, and the more directly it is applied to all decaying and offensive substances the more effective and the more beneficent its influence. How any one could imagine that it is showing respect to the loved dead to have their decaying bodies kept entirely isolated from earth in stately mausoleums and in strongly-formed coffins, so that for as long a time as possible they may send forth offensive smells and be a centre of menace and disease to the living, is beyond all ordinary reason to say. The whims of fashion are mysterious, and the follies of tradition are proverbial. If ashes were always committed directly to ashes, as nature and reason would have them, one half of the arguments for cremation would have no place.

Would I Were A Widow.

Young maids, you know, are voted slow,
And set aside completely,
While sprightly dames assert their claims
And smile on men too sweetly.
Who cares for youth and beauty blended?
This is the married woman's day;
The "buds'" bright reign, alas, is ended,
And only matrons hold full sway.

The married belle is versed quite well
In what we term flirtation;
Her honeyed smiles and artless wiles
Drive girls to desperation!
No wall flower is she, nowadays,
Nor treads the sober Lancers,
But joins the waltzer's giddy maze,
The merriest of the dancers!

A maid may be most fair to see,
And robed in daintiest dresses,
Know how to talk and dance the York,
Yet failure the confesses.
She murmurs:—"Would I were a widow,
How delightful it would be:
In widow's weeds there's many a bidder
Would surely bid on me."

She sighs in vain, and it is plain,
Can ne'er have her desire,
For how can she, 'less wedded be,
To widowhood aspire?
Her chances now are very small,
Quite slim the prop of hope beneath her,
For wives and widows have it all,
And she, poor thing, cannot be either.

KATE A. CARRINGTON.

A Troublesome Boy.

"By the way, Mrs. Shiftless, your Jack is one of the most troublesome boys in the street. I thought I would speak to you about it." "Then he has thrashed your Jo, has he, finally? I heard him say he would if he didn't stop stealing all his marbles. Yes, my Jack is a 'troublesome' youngster for any of yours to get away with."

A correspondent of the London Sportsman writes that he has been rearing dogs for over 30 years, and has never had a single case of distemper. The preventive treatment is by inoculation when six weeks old. It is further averred that a dog which has never suffered from distemper is never liable to rabies in any form in after life.

The loss of vigour and energy, of good spirits, of a cheerful and happy tone of mind does not end in a mere personal loss. It affects everything that men think or say or do, it influences all with whom they mingle and labour, and it operates unfavourably upon the very work which they hope to benefit by their sacrifice.

Good Points in A Woman.

A clear bright eye
That can pierce the sky,
A rounded cheek
Where the roses speak,
A chest so grand
That the lungs expand;
A steady brain
That can bear the strain,
A manner bright
And a spirit light.

Who does not wish for these, or having them wish to keep them, yet when weakness, irregularities, sick headache, nervousness, and inflammations, attack her, restoration can be accomplished by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a medicine designed for woman's use, and placed with all druggists for their relief. Sold under the manufacturers' positive guarantee of satisfaction, or money refunded.

The tight coat sleeve is dead.

A Home in the West.

Join the great army of homeseekers and secure 480 acres of government land in the Devils Lake, Turtle Mountain or Mouse River districts of Dakota. For further information, maps, rates, &c., apply to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T., St. Paul, Minn.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send their Express and P. O. address. Resp'y, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 164 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

What A Dunce

I suffered with fever, hot head and foul breath
With stomach disordered—was sick unto death.
I bore it a week—surely I was a dunce—
Then I took a few "Pellets"—they cured me at once.

What a dunce, indeed, to neglect such a remedy and suffer a week, when quick relief could have been found in Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets.

The small bonnet is moribund.

If you have catarrh, use the surest remedy—Dr. Sage's.

There is a silver lining to every cloud; the man who can't get credit is never worried by duns.

Joy Indescribable.

Day and night irritation, pain, burning kidney trouble, etc., made life to me miserable. For the past four months have used ST. LEON Mineral Water. It cured me quickly. Have travelled much and have tried many things, but have found nothing in the world to equal St. Leon. The flow of high spirits and joy it brings is indescribable.

WM. GILL,
Jewellery case maker, 4 Adelaide st. west, Toronto.

Head Office—Toronto, Ont. Demands unprecedented, so please order early.

Entire dresses of crocheted wool are worn by English children, especially delicate ones, in cold, damp weather.

A.P. 473

WHAT

SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES

CONSUMPTION
SCROFULA
BRONCHITIS
COUGHS
COLDS
Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. Containing the stimulating Hypophosphites and Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and $1.00.

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THE VIKING'S MEAD.

A Drink Enjoyed by the Congress of Orientalists at the Grave of Odin.

The highest of high jinks, says the London "Telegraph," have been enjoyed by the erudite members of the congress of orientalists, which has been in session at Stockholm, the pleasant and instructive proceedings of which were wound up by a speech in Latin by his majesty King Oscar. Ecstatic applause greeted the announcement that Dr. Petersen, one of the delegates from Bombay, contemplated the speedy publication of an important work on Sanscrit. Then a learned pastor rejoicing in the interesting name of Amirchanjanz read a paper on Turkish dialects, and laid before the central Asian section a manuscript in the Djagatar language of a work by one Fir-dus-ul dgbale on "Khivian History; from the creation to the year 1250." It says much for the muscle of mind of the members of the congress that, when the alarming designation of the khivian historian was cited, they refrained in sheer affright from getting under the table, as the delightful Mrs. Bancroft used to do in "Caste" when she fancied that she beheld the ghost of her brother-in-law. But the orientalists, as will be subsequently seen, are in possession of a cordial the potency of which might enable them to encounter things even more terrible than the name of Fir dus, et cætera. The previous day the entire congress had proceeded by special train to Upsala, where, on the grave of Odin, the minister of the interior drank to the health of the learned linguists present. The beverage imbibed in honoring the toast was not champagne, nor even the national potation, brandy, of which seventeen different kinds are said to be manufactured in Sweden. The special tipple handed round was called "viking's mead," contained in a magnificent drinking-horn presented for the purpose by the king. According to the poet Longfellow, the vikings of old, when at their wassail bouts they wore the long winter out, and with their midnight shouts set the cocks crowing, were accustomed to measure the Berserk's tale in cups of ale, "Draining the oaken pail filled to o'er flowing." A legend more grim relates that the companions of Odin, when they met in the hall of Einheriar, were accustomed to quaff their mighty draughts from the skulls of their enemies; but the learned pundits who caroused at Upsala are far too gentle and pacific individuals to have any enemies, or to think of using such unlovely drinking cups if they had any. "Viking's mead" in a royal cornucopia was clearly the most appropriate chalice that could be used on such an occasion, and Prof. Max Muller gained the entire sympathy of his audience when he proposed that all future oriental congressmen should use the horn, not only in memory of Odin, but in honor of King Oscar. At all events, the orientalists did full justice to the contents of the flowing horn and doubtless separated with loud-resounding shouts of "Skoal! to the North land! Skoal! Skoal!

It is as easy to say that Odin—if such a person ever lived—was buried at Upsala as that Arthur was interred at Avalon and Alexander at Babylon. That which is topographically certain about the agreeable and hospitable Swedish city, famous for its university, and in the handsome cathedral of which undoubtedly repose the ashes of Gustavus Vassa, of Linnæus, and of Chancellor Oxenstiern, is that in the environs of the town there is an old-fashioned village which, according to immemorial tradition, is the site of the temple of the god Odin, and that close to this village there are three huge burrows or tumuli, which are popularly known as the tombs of Odin, Thor, and Balder. The two last were, of course, sons of the chief deity of the Scandinavian mythology. Thor seems at some period of his career to have visited Great Britain; at any rate, the memory of him was retained within our confines, for his appellation enters into many names of British places, such as Thorsby in Cumberland, Thunderhill in Surrey, Thurso in Caithness, and Torthowald in Dumfriesshire; and it is likewise shrewdly suspected that Thor is the etymon in Thursday, as the name of his mamma Frigga is in Friday. As for Balder, the peaceful god who was slain by the blind war god Hoder, but was restored to life at the general request of the gods in Walhalla assembled, he also might have come as far as Scotland and have given his name to some cairn or cromlech which many centuries afterward furnished a designation for Caleb Balderstone, the faithful retainer of the master of Ravensworth. Confusing, however, as are the manifold legends and traditions touching the Scandinavian gods and heroes, we are constrained as loyal subjects to believe implicitly at least in the existence of the sire of Thor and Balder since in the "Royal Almanack," published in the year 1746, in which there is given an exhaustive genealogy of the house of Brunswick, Odin is stated to be the founder of that illustrious family. But next to Odin we find Wig. Who was Wig? Was he a Berserker or a Viking or a Skald? Had he anything to do with Wigalois, who turns up in one of the romances of the minnesingers of the thirteenth century? There was a Wigamur, too, who was one of the Knights of the Round Table, and who came so very near killing in a terrific combat of two the doughty Prince Paltriot, ignoring the fact that his opponent was his own father. A closely similar incident is narrated by the transatlantic Skald, Leland, in his account of the exploits of Hans Breitmann during the war in the south, only the prowess of Breitmann is celebrated in about twenty stanzas, whereas the romance of Wigamur absorbs 6,000 verses in black letter. On the whole, we may consider the descent of the kings and queens of the house of Hanover from Odin as certain, and from Wig as possible. Still, there may be a considerable number of not unintelligent persons who may be somewhat puzzled to know what concern the members of an oriental congress can have with a town in Sweden and with a tumulus traditionally supposed to be the tomb of Odin. What have these earnest students of Sanscrit and Djagatar-Tartar got to do with the Scandinavian Odin, whose court was Walhalla, whose steed was Sleipner, a wonderful horse with eight legs; who had two black ravens and two wolves, and a spear called Gungner, and a ring named Draunner, which every ninth night dropped eight other rings of equal value?

Prof. Max Muller, however, and the other orientalists had an ample sufficiency of reasons for passing round the convivial horn and draining the "viking's mead" in honor of Odin. They considered him possibly from the legendary point of view as the son of Boer and the giantess Besla—Boer himself being the son of Buri, who was engendered from a block of salt which was licked by the cow Andumbia. Odin and his brothers killed the primordial giant Ymer and with his body formed the terrestrial globe, the only inconvenience arising from this being that the giant's blood became an immense deluge which drowned the major portion of humanity. The mythological Odin, who, in the two "Eddas," had n 140 surnames, possessed only one eye; he was constrained to hypothecate the other to Mimir, the guardian of the Well of Wisdom. It is melancholy to add that Odin, in addition to Frigga, had nearly as many wives as Brigham Young, and the number of his sons and daughters would have more than sufficed to fill the "family box" of the prophet at Salt Lake City. It is less, however, as a Scandinavian divinity than as an eastern king who migrated to northern Europe that Odin becomes an object of historic and philological interest to the orientalists. The old chroniclers of the Norwegian kings declare that the real name of the personage supposed to be interred at Upsala was Sigges, son of Fridulph, but that he assumed the name by which he is best known when he left that part of Asia situated to the east of the river Tanais, where he had been a priest of Odin, the supreme god of the Scythians. The chroniclers go on to say that Odin in his oriental aspect was king as well as priest, and that he reigned over an immense city called Asgard, but that when the Roman eagles became triumphant in the east Odin abandoned his kingdom, traversed Russia, and established himself in Saxony, then occupied by the Cimbrians, who eventually acknowledged him as Woden. But perhaps the very strangest and most inexplicable feature in the legend of the migration of Odin from the orient to the Septentrion is illustrated by the fact that in the museum of the City of Mexico there are preserved certain rolls of cotton cloth painted with figures after the manner of the Bayeux tapestry, and well known to "savants" as the "Peregrinations of the Aztecs," and in which antiquaries assert that they can trace the journeying of a Scythian race identical with that of Odin across Asia to the East cape, and so by Behring's straits into the new world. Odin, if this contention be true, may be the Aztec god Huitchlipotchli. Much more recent historians have sought to prove that Odin arrived in Scandinavia from Asia only in 40 B. C., while a later German critic distinguishes four different Odins, the second of whom fled before the victorious legions of Darius, bringing with him the Phœnician alphabet and the secrets of Freemasonry; while it was the fourth Odin, the son of Friedlaf, who, driven from Asia by the Romans, built the temple and city of Upsala. Amidst this huge chaos of legend, tradition,, dim history, and conflicting criticism there stands out clear and undeniable only the fact that Scandinavia was peopled ages ago by an oriental race; that other tribes of this race settled in Germany, and that in all probability many millions of Englishmen, in addition to our gracious sovereign and her family, have in their veins a strong infusion of the blood of Odin and Wig.

China is Moving.

China is just now voluntarily undertaking an enterprise which bids fair to have a more important influence upon her destiny than did the compulsory opening of her ports to British commerce nearly half a century ago. After years of hesitation and agitation a decree has at last been issued by the Emperor authorizing the construction of a railroad from Pekin to Hankow, a distance of about 700 miles. Hankow is on the Yang tse-Kiang, some hundreds of miles from its mouth. The avowed motive of this concession, so contrary to the ordinary course of Chinese conservatism, is warlike rather than commercial. The road is to be constructed as a part of the great military system which the empire is now busily engaged in developing and perfecting. Nevertheless, it is hardly probable that when the road is constructed and equipped its operations can be confined to military purposes. The beginning of railroad building into the interior of a country like China is like the letting out of water from a great reservoir. The end, it may with some confidence be predicted, will be, sooner or later, and probably not very far off at latest, the opening up of that vast country to foreign travel and commerce. Whether with almost revolutionary suddenness, as in the case of Japan, or by slow degrees, as in that of China, the great nations of the East are being aroused from the torpor of centuries, and emulating the activity and turmoil of Western life. It is not unlikely that the next decade may prove to be a turning-point in Chinese history. The possible results to civilization and commerce of the opening up by railroads of a country which contains within its own borders a fourth or third of the total population of the world, furnishes room and material for unlimited conjecture. Nor, amongst other possibilities to be taken into the account, can those of war and conquest be overlooked. There are already some predictions and perhaps some indication that the new military policy of the empire may bring it into conflict with western nations. A recent writer on Asiatic affairs goes so far as to hint that the nineteenth century may yet, before its close, see the Chinese Empire divided between Russia and Great Britain, the former taking the northern the latter the southern moiety. The improbability of such an event arises, it must be confessed, not from the strength or prowess of the Chinese themselves or from the lack of aggressiveness on the part of Russia, but solely from the peaceful tendencies of the British people of this generation.

Gentle Sarcasm.

"Mrs. Mulligan," said Mrs. Ginty, "is it well yer falin' the day?" "Yis, very well." "An' shtrong?" "Yis, quite shtrong." "Then, p'r'aps it's able ye'd be to bring back the two wash-tubs yez borried last Monday."—[Merchant Traveler.

It seems likely that the young Prince Albert Victor will be cordially received in the Indian dominions of his Imperial grandmother, and that while his visit is to be semi-private in character so as to dispense with the expensive practice of exchanging presents with the native princes, it will not be without an important political effect. The Bombay corporation have voted him an address, to be presented in a silver casket. He will be invited to open the new bridge at Madura to be named after the Prince of Wales. His uncle, the Duke of Connaught, will be at Bombay to welcome him.

From the Ends of the Earth.

"From the ends of the earth would I cry unto Thee, when my soul is over-whelmed".

Out of the trackless desert,
Out of the mountains steep,
Out of the thorny pathway,
Out of the caverns deep,
Out of my every trial,
O God, would I cry unto Thee,

Out of the midmost ocean,
Out of the tempest's roar,
Out of the angry billows,
Far from the shelt' ring shore;
Out of the raging waters,
O God, would I cry unto Thee

Out of the depths of my heart,
Out of my grief and my woe,
Out of the sorrow that none
But Thou and myself may know;
Out of my inmost soul,
O God, would I cry unto Thee.

EMMA SCHILLING

The Message of the Morn.

I know the hush of misty morning woods,
The dim green aisles, the night-damp on the grass,
All dew-impearled the spider's viscous lure
Set to entoil where Summer idlers pass,

Across the path are writ in shadow-runes
The lore of leaves, the tales of waving trees,
The secrets told by errant, gossip winds,
The whispered wisdom brought across the seas.

It seems the time half way 'twixt wake and sleep;
The glamor of the night clings to the day,
And o'er the wood broods yet the drowse of dreams,
As mem'ry clings to love that's passed away.

Not yet is woke the wood to care and pain,
And slumber still gaunt grief and cruel strife
Of orphaned nestlings and of nests bereft,
And tiny tragedies of insect life.

Ah! would, my heart, that thou couldst learn to heed
The message told in this deep, silent peace,
The stately calm of this sweet Summer morn
From vain regret, might yield thee, then, surcease.

EDWARD RUTLEDGE QUARLES.

Her Beautiful Eyes.

Bright, bright are the stars in the blue of the skies,
As they beam on the world from above;
All golden and bright—but I love not their light
Like the light in the eyes of my love.
The beautiful eyes 'neath the tresses of gold
Where the bluest of heavens enhanced I behold.

And not for the light of the stars of the night,
If forever they shone in the skies
With never a cloud for a shadow or shroud,
Would I barter these beautiful eyes.
What musical meanings their glances impart!
They were made for a mirror to show me her heart.

A faithful, fair mirror. But some day I know,
A shadow above them will creep
And darken their glow, while the lids will droop low
At the kiss of the Angel of sleep.
But my kisses will close them—my kisses and sighs—
Till she wakes with God's light in her beautiful eyes.

F. L. STANTON.

The Husking of the Corn.

The golden days of Summertime have swiftly glided by,
And Autumn's subtle witchery is changing earth and sky.
The leaves have lost the emerald green they wore in vernal days,
The frost is kissing forest boughs into a scarlet blaze.

The grapes are purpling in the sun upon the woodland vine,
The air's invigorating as a draught of rich, red wine.
The earth is fair as clover-fields bedecked with dew at morn,
And Autumn welcomes with a smile the husking of the corn.

My mind goes back to other days, and better, if you please,
When boys and girls were wont to meet at jolly husking bees—
Girls who it really seems to me were handsomer by far
Than all the artificial ones the tailors make us are.

Those were delightful evenings when we mixed our toil with bliss,
For every red ear which we found secured the cherished kiss.
It isn't strange that now I feel so lonesome and forlorn
Since all my friends are absent at the husking of the corn.

Ye College Graduate.

He can give the laws of Solon,
He can draw the flag of Colon,
He can write a Babylonion I O U:
He can make a writ in German,
He can draft a Turkish firman;
But the English common law he never knew.

He can write his thoughts in Spanish,
He can make a speech in Danish,
And recite such Sanscrit as would turn your brain;
The Muallakat Arabic
He can scan in feet syllabic;
But he couldn't tell old Shakespeare from Mark Twain.

He can fathom all the mystery
Of old Ethiopic history;
He can name one thousand Norse kings—more or less;
He can mark the Roman bound'ries.
Ane describe the Aztec foundries;
But has never seen the "Statutes of U. S."

He can trace the radius vector,
With a geometric sector,
And can give the moon's diameter in feet;
He can analyze the arum,
Classify the Coptic carum:
But he cannot tell a cabbage from a beet.

—W. A. BUXTON.

BRITISH NEWS.

In 1838 New Zealand had 15 000 000 sheep, and she has now about 100,000 less.

The death of Lady Holland, it is said, closes the very last salon in London.

Labouchere is pointed out as the probable successor of Mr. Gladstone in the leadership of the English Liberals.

The successful Stuart Exhibition held in London in the early part of the year is to be followed by a Tudor Exhibition.

Walter Scott was the peculiar object of the late Wilkie Collins's worship, and he probably never passed a day without taking up one of the Waverley novels.

Of what good are prohibition laws against modern science? An expert can now "reduce a barrel of spirit to six ounces of powder," as easily as they condense milk.

There has been a sort of strike among the Scotch school children, who demand free education and the abolition of certain tasks and grievances, and complain of too many home lessons.

The Rev. Baring Gould, who is a musician as well as author, has organized a company of amateurs, who have had great success in singing old Cornish and Devon ballads through those counties.

Robert Sause, the principal of the high school in Odessa, hanged himself while suffering from melancholia recently. Two hours after receiving the news of his death his widow became insane, killed her four children, and mortally injured herself by jumping from a fourth-story window.

The Duke of Edinburgh has practically expatriated himself, and will hereafter visit England only occasionally, His disgust with the Prince of Wales for permitting the Princess Louise to marry the Duke of Fife is the cause. He is a cantankerous person, and has never been popular in England.

The juries of the Paris Exposition have adjudged to the 1,017 British exhibitors 910 prizes, of which 43 are grand prizes, 218 gold medals, 289 silver medals, 237 bronze medals, and 123 honorable mentions. In the fine arts section Alma Tadema, Sir Frederic Leighton, and Mr. Haden, the distinguished etcher, were among the recipients of grand prizes.

People who make a practice of walking on railway tracks may expect either of two things: they may be killed or arrested. A Grand Trund official states that the company is determined to arrest all persons found trespassing in the manner stated, not only in cities, but all along the line. All attempts to stop the practice have hitherto failed, therefore the provisions of the Railway Act will be strictly enforced.

English curates may have a little worldly wisdom occasionally. Lord Cowper, the patron of a Welsh living worth £300 a year, received refusals from many curates to whom he offered it, one of them, a Londoner, writing that he "found the place so insufferably dull that he was afraid he never would be able to accustom himself to it after the bustle and activity of town life."

A. Jacobsen, the richest brewer in Denmark, has offered to give the Danish Government and the city of Copenhagen his celebrated collection of statuary and paintings, on condition that they contribute one million crowns for the construction of an art gallery and museum at the Danish capital. A committee appointed by the city to consider the offer has urged that it be accepted.

M. Schneider, the great Creuzot iron master, has read a paper upon his proposed bridge across the British Channel between Cape Grisnez and Folkestone. He proposes to build it entirely of steel, for £34,000,000 in ten years. The large spans would be from 500 to 800 metres, and there would be a headway from the sea of at least fifty-seven metres. The cantilever principle would not be adopted.

Professor Tyndall has returned to England much improved by his sojourn among the Alps. He has suffered greatly from insomnia. Professor Tyndall is a pretty lively climber for a man of his years. He is in his 70th year. His first exploration of the Swiss glaciers was made thirty-three years ago, but not for love of adventure; it was for love of science. His object was to determine glacier motion, and he found, as he expected, that it was on the move—in fact, very fast.

The "Toy Symphony" was paraphrased at a London church the other night. The incumbent was away for his holidays, and two clergymen were dividing his duties between them. Through some misunderstanding neither appeared to conduct the service. For some time the organist filled up the blank and the congregation sang hymns. But music alone had not sufficient charms, and the congregation dwindled away by twos and threes until the organist was left alone in his glory.

Drinking Before Breakfast.

Professor Leuf says: In the morning the stomach contains a considerable quantity of mucus spread over and adherent to its walls. If food enters at this time the tenacious mucus will interfere to some extent with the direct contact between the food and the stomach necessary to provoke the secretion of gastric juice. A glass of water taken before breakfast passes through the stomach into the small intestines in a continuous and uninterrupted flow; it partly distends the stomach, stretching and to some extent obliterating the rugae; it thins and washes out most of the tenacious mucus; it increases the fullness of the capillaries of the stomach, directly if the water is warm and indirectly in a reactionary way if it is cold; it causes peristalsis of the alimentary tract, wakes it up (so to speak), and gives it a morning exercise and washing. Care must be taken not to give cold water when the circulation, either local or general, is so feeble as to make reaction improbable. We should not risk it in advanced age nor in the feeble, whether young or old, nor should it be given in local troubles like chronic gastric catarrh. In these cases it it best to give warm or hot water. The addition of salt is very beneficial. —[Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Conscientious Young Man.

Everybody was wondering why Willie Wishington had said nothing for so long, and a young lady said in a bantering tone:—

"A penny for your thoughts, Mr. Wishington."

"Aw, weally; I—aw—wouldn't like to pose as a wobber or a confidence man or anything like that."

And several people realized that maybe Willie wasn't as badly off as he looked.

An Ingenious Device.

An ingenious plan to straighten walls that have gone out of plumb was practised in Paris. The weight of the roof of the large gallery to the Conservative des Arts pressed the side outward so as to endanger the building; and it was requisite to find means by which the wall should be propped so as to sustain the roof. A series of strong iron bars were carried across the building from wall to wall, passing through holes in the walls, and were secured by nuts on the outside. In this state they would have been sufficient to prevent the further separation of the walls by the weight of the roof, but it was desirable to restore the walls to an exact perpendicular by drawing them together. This was effected in the following manner: Alternate bars were heated by lamps fixed beneath them. They expanded, and consequently the nuts, which were previously in contact with the walls, were no longer so. Those nuts were then screwed up so as to be again in close contact with the walls. The lamps were withdrawn and the bars allowed to cool. In cooling they gradually contracted and resumed their former dimensions, consequently the nuts, pressing against the walls, drew them together through a space equal to that through which they had been screwed up. Meanwhile the intermediate bars were heated and expanded and the nuts screwed up as before. The lamps being again withdrawn they contracted in cooling and the walls were further drawn together. The process was continually repeated until at length the walls were restored to their perpendicular position. The gallery may still be seen with the bars extending across it and binding together its walls.

A Singular Accident.

A curious accident which happened recently in Paris points out a possible danger in the wearing of combs and bracelets of celluloid. A little girl sat down before the fire to prepare her lessons. Her hair was kept back by a semicircle comb of celluloid. As her head was bent forward to the fire this became warm, and suddenly burst into flames. The child's hair was partly burned off, and the skin of the head was so injured that several months after, though the burn was healed, the cicatrix formed a white patch on which no hair would grow. The burning point of celluloid is about 180°, and the comb worn by the girl had attained that heat as it was held before the fire.

Going Back to Their own Styles.

The Ostasiatische Lloyd says that the Empress and members of the aristocracy of Japan have given up the idea of adopting the Western styles of dress for women. The Parisian models did not please the people in general, and the historic costumes will again be worn exclusively. The great "Lady tailoring establishment" in Tokio, which has been under the charge of a Parisian, has closed its doors for lack of work to do. The Lloyd greets the failure of the pretended reform, declaring that a more complete caricature was never seen than a Japanese woman in a bonnet and dress of the boulevards.

Head or Tail.

"What is that man doing over there?" said one tramp to another.

"He's putting up a scarecrow."

"I'll match pennies with you to see which of us gets the clothes."—[Washington Capital.

Offset Opinions.

"Isn't it glorious weather?" he said to the man on his left on the street car platform. "I will look into the matter and see," was the quiet reply. "Say, your liver is out of order," continued the other. "Take some blue mass at once." "That was rather queer conversation," observed a passenger who had overheard it, after the liver-ailing man had got off. "Oh, I had to hedge, replied the other. "After I had spoken of the weather I recognized him as a lawyer. He was going to write an opinion and sent me a bill. I'm a doctor, and so I gave him medical advice as an offset."—[Detroit Free Press.

At a First class Restaurant.

Datrow—Can you give me oysters on the half shell to night?

Waiter—Yes sir; but you will have to wait a few minutes. All our half shells is in use at present, sir.

A Good Recipe.

Briggs—"I have been hunting all the morning for a friend of mine, Boggs, but I can't find him. I wish he wasn't so much trouble to git hold of when I want him." Boggs—"I'll tell you what to do. The next time you see him, Briggs, borrow $10 or $15, After that you can't walk the streets without running over him."

How it Seems at "the Hub."

October is like an opal—a gem that is nothing is itself, but has the property, through its delicate tracings, of catching and throwing back an indescribable play of color, a rainbow in stone. From sunrise to sunset this month as what the light makes it A dull, cloudy day is lifeless and forlorn; but let the clouds part, and through some medium that is clear and soft a glory falls upon the earth. Has not the summer burned away all the dross, and left only the purity of an atmosphere that comes with healing in its touch?—[Boston Transcript.

The journeymen bakers of Newark, N. J., went on strike yesterday. Five hundred men are out.

Mrs. Christine Lady Franklin, who was foade a fellow of Johns Hopkins university mr her mathematical achievements, takess deep interest in the plan of the collegian alumnæ to maintain, each year at least, one young woman, already a graduate of an American college belonging to the association and who gives promise of following in the footsteps of Darwin and Huxley, at a foreign university. The scheme is, in part, Mrs. Franklin's own, and its object is to lend some assistance in the settlement of the vexed question: Will women ever add an important discovery to the world's stock of knowledge by establishing a fellowship for the support of young women likely to become capable of original research while they obtain the best preparation possible for working alongside of the world's scholars.

The Dutton Enterprise

Elgin's Leading Local Paper.

THE ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning, in time for the earliest mails, from the office in Brown's Block, Main Street. It contains all the latest home and district news, correct market reports, Gaelic contributions, council minutes, choice miscellany, and everything of local interest.

Subscription $1 per year, payable strictly in advance.

Rates of advertising, per line, 10 cents for the first insertion and 5 cents each subsequent insertion—quarterly, half yearly and yearly contracts made at lower rates. Notices of meetings and entertainments to be held, 25 cents each insertion, except when bills for such are printed at this office. THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE has double the circulation of any other local paper in Elgin County.

Our Job Department is equipped with fast steam presses, new type of the latest designs and competent workmen, giving us unexcelled facilities for the prompt and neat execution of all orders.

Make remittances by post-office order or registered letter.

Address all communications to—

R. SUTHERLAND, Publisher,
Dutton, Ont.

The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1889.

Halloween Games.

Upon that night, when fairies light
On Cassilis Downans dance,
Or owre the lays, in splendid blaze,
On sprightly coursers prance;
Or for Colean the route is ta'en,
Beneath the moon's pale beams;
There up the cove, to stray and rove
Amang the rocks and streams
To sport that nicht.

Amang the bonny winding banks
Where Doon rins, wimplin', clear,
Where Bruce ance ruled the martial ranks
And shook his Carrick spear,
Some merry, friendly, country-folks
Together did convene,
To burn their nits, and pou their stocks
And haud their Hollowe'en
Fu' blhite that nicht.
—BURNS.

The charmed number, seven, (so called by the superstitious) rules the evening. So the girl who catches seven nuts, or any large number, which is a multiple of seven, is considered most fortunate. The one who receives the largest number of all (if it can be divided only by seven) is declared the fairy godmother, and she becomes arbitress of the "Shake."

Seven baskets are brought, into which the nuts that have fallen on the blankets are gathered.

Double nuts are said to signify an early wedding; clusters of three a legacy; four indicate great wealth; five a voyage across the sea; six fame as a public speaker; seven the possession of the gift most desired by the finder.

The fires are now, probably, sufficiently advanced so that the roasting of nuts, apples and late planted corn may begin. So with long pointed sticks, some spear the corn and apples, while others bury nuts and apples in the hot ashes. Still others name the nuts and lay them upon a shovel above the red hot coals, watching with deepest interest what their behavior while roasting may predict.

If the nuts roast quickly, it foretells long and true friendships. If they fly about snappishly, a quarrel is prophesied. If one or more bursts loss of money is to be expected. Those that keep moving are unstable, and those that fly off the shovel will remain single still another year.

The same mystic interest and meaning must enter into the apple roasting. Apples are named likewise, for those present, after which the apples must be turned seven times about on the palm of the hand before being confined to the ashes. If an apple cooks evenly to the core without scorching, and the seeds number seven or fourteen, or possibly twenty-one, great good fortune may be expected. If the core proves hard or worm-eaten, and less than seven seeds may be counted, bad fortune is anticipated. If the apple bursts its skin and flies in pieces, it indicates great wealth; if it fails to cook at all there is little hope of a wedding ring during the year.

Again, the corn roasting must go on under the mysterious influences of the fairy folk. The unhusked ears are placed by sevens in baskets. Each person chooses one. If the kernels are full and run in straight lines the full length of the ear a prosperous year is heralded; if the lines run unevenly, and the kernels are not found in full numbers and not well filled out, bad fortune is at hand. If the kernels number seven, or some multiple of seven, the evil omens may be overcome.

A Fable.

A certain cruel King sent his Servant to look for some lost Asses, promising the Death Punishment if not successful in his search. The Servant returned, leading Nine Men, saying:

"While I have not found the lost, I have done even better. Here are Nine Business Men having families, yet they neither advertise nor are insured. Lo, are they not Greater Asses than the Ones you have lost?"

"Thou art a Wise Man," said the King. Wear my crown and let me sit at Thy Feet until the Sun goes down."

Moral—Crowned Heads Sometimes Appropreciate a Good Thing.

Never allow the bowels to remain constipated lest serious evil ensue. National Pills are unsurpassed as a remedy for constipation.

Halloween Charms.

Failthe orsta nish. Tha tuilleadh 'sa chorr, dho ni nighean gleac a o' cean gu cean an aitche so' a tha a' gra caithe' am bheil e?

To all such anxious fair ones I would in all kindness and confidence in the result advise them to take a ball of twine and while holding firmly to the end throw the ball up in a mow of barley and close your eyes and ask, "Cho a shide' suisi air cean ma ropan?" and if there is anything in the matrimonial market for you you will hear, "Mishe' Donnach a Ban" or "Fearlach Beag," as the case may be.

In case the reply is not forthcoming wind slowly and ask in solemn tones, "Am beille daoine air bi am so aha a gheari bean—Cair 'sone a tha thu dol? air falladhe." If your future life companion is a tailor, he may tell you to "Gear cota do Dhonul."

Should these fail open both barn doors, turn the fanning mill and with a light ask, "Solus na greine, abar a nis, co a' ha ane sho? Mishe daoine mhor, agus ro' mhath—hor do dram."

A tha mi an dochas gu 'm bhe gach nighean air e stuiradh gu ceart agus mo mhille beannachd leo.—ALISTER DHU.

The Wee Bit Kettle in a Ferment.

Kristie, mak' haste, wuman, an' gang tae the door, yon's Wuliie coman tae hae a crack. Good mornin', Wullie. Come awa ben ma mon. An' hoo are ye? An' hoo is tho gude wife?

Verra weel, thank ye for spiein'. Jean is a' richt, but, Davie, am in sore distress this day. I hae a wee stirk yonner, an' as sure as ye're name is Davie he's gane clean demented.

"Gude preserve us," Wullie; hoo came that about? Div ye ken o' ony cause?

Ay, ye see, Davie, like ye did yerself, I gaed tae the ribbon, star an' gairter coourt o' law ye ken in Ditton, where the boilin' an' seethin' o' the bit social pot filled the hale toon and the surroundin's wi' a strong current o' electricitv, an' I economise, ye ken, I brocht wi' me a muckle tub an' took hame the fill o't o' water for the beasties, an' not ane o' them would tak' a drap o't exceptin' the stirk, an' it has ruined him wi'oot a doobt; an' it's a' thrae the bawd effect on thae waters o' the toon thrae fichtin' ane another.

Tak' a seat, Wullie, mon, an' haud yeresel in a' patience a wee. Need I tell ye 'am verra much grievt tae think that onything should gae wrang wi' the stirk, an' Kristie an' masel' wull gang an' hae a look at him; but, Wullie, what did ye think o' the affair, onyway, just atween us twa?

Think, Davie. Think, a just think that o' a' the strain at a gnat and swallow the caumel sort o' attempt at keepin' maitters richt yon farce was the maist provokin'.

Haud, Wullie, hoo div ye mak' that oot? Div ye think the greatest mon in oor midst wad walk a' the way tae the muckle chair or seat o' government tae hae the machinery fixed for Ditton an' yon cratur knocked oot o' office for nae reason at a'. Gie the maitter yere unbiased consideration; a ken weel ye are fashed aboot the stirk, but some ane has tae lose in a' battles for the right, an' gin it should dee a think Sir John himsel' mun gie ye anither or the worth o't.

Noo, Davie, that's eneuch o' that; 'am well aware that a hunner cents mean just ane dollar wi me, but it is no that, but as 'am a mon an' a Tory, it has just brocht the blush o' shame tae ma face an' ma heid is a' thrae ither tae have sic slurs cast on thae whae represents ma pairty in Ditton. Sic brawls, an' sic evidence, black, blue an' white, an' Wullie said yere great mon winna have mail handlt by a grit, but he's no tae high an' mighty tae make use o' Grit as weel as Tory siller.

Wullie, I just had a great ficht mysel' when big Tam gaed spierin' for Wullie Nelson. We a' ken weel that Wullie is just, wi' a clean hairt an' clear conscience, ay laboring for the gude o' the toon an' no frae ony personal feelins.

A, weel, Wullie, am sorry masel', but ye gin a mon disna gie oot a' letters an' a' the papers when caed for he canna be keepit there tae be makin' a foul o' a' the folk. Am a hurried masel' tae get awa fra a place sae divided against itself, an' as I was leavin the toon a gude lookin' mon wha resemblt big Alex. was ay tellin' ane o' the store keepin' bodies that a hoose built on the clay wasna ony mair secure than ane on the sand itself.

An', noo, Davie, 'am thinkin' we ay better gang nae mair tae yon toon, where, if they are 'a Jock Tamson's bairns, be they Grit or Tory, they are a verra crankit lot an' a' need a messionary.

CHOW-CHOW.

Some young men, bantering a fat man, said, "If all flesh is grass, you must be a load of hay." "I suspect I am," replied he, "from the way the asses are nibbling at me."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

As a family medicine, Ayer's Pills excel all others. They are suited to every age and, being sugar-coated, are easy to take. Though searching and thorough in effect, they are mild and pleasant in action, and their use is attended with no injurious results.

All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, but all play and no work makes him a jackass.

Victoria Carbolic Salve is a wonderful healing compound for cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, boils, piles, pimples, &c,

Worms cause much sickness among children. Freeman's Worm Powders prevent this, and make the child bright and healthy.

If you are bilious
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If you are dyspeptic
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If your liver is sluggish
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.

A quack doctor began his advertisement with the solemn and truthful declaration: "I offer my services to all who are so unfortunate as to require them."

THE ALERT WATCHMAN

WARNS us of approaching danger, a hacking cough warns us of coming consumption. Take time by the forelock and use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the surest, safest and best cure for coughs, colds asthma, hoarseness, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles.

Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine fortifies the system against attacks of ague, chills, bilious fever, dumb ague and like troubles.

Mrs Argonot: 'Drunk again! Oh, John, you promised me you would never raise a glass to your lips again.' Mr. Argonot; 'Right, M'riar. Wuzn't glass; wuzer bottle.'

Frank Wilkinson, grain buyer at Hamilton, says: "I used several medicines and found no relief until I tried Wilson's Compound Syrup, Wild Cherry." Less than one bottle cured him of a long standing and painful cough, with tightness of chest and short breath. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

A PLEASING DISCOVERY.

I SUFFERED with neuralgia and obtained no relief until advised to try Hagyard's Yellow Oil. Since then I have found it to be an admirable remedy also for burns, sore throat and rheumatism.

MRS. F. CAMERON, 137 Richmond St. W., Toronto, Ont.

'Ah,' said Jehokus, taking his friend's baby, 'he has got his mother's eyes—and my hair, he added, as the infant grabbed him by the foretop.

TAKE NO CHANCES

BUT depend on solid facts. Nothing equals Hagyard's Yellow Oil for burns, scalds, frost bites, chilblains, croup, sore throat, neuralgia and aches and pains of every description. No matter where the pain or soreness is, or from what it arises, Hagyard's Yellow Oil will give quick relief.

When a certain bachelor was married, the members of his club 'broke him up' by sending him as a wedding present a copy of 'Paradise Lost.'

The first successful blood-purifier ever offered to the public was Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Imitators have had their day, but soon abandoned the field, while the demand for this incomparable medicine increases year by year, and was never so great as at present.

Railways are like laundresses, they have ironed the whole country, and occasionally do a little mangling.

For all derangements of the Bowels, Liver and Kidneys, there is no medicine like Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It purifies the blood, tones the system, and regulates all the vital organs. Sold in large bottles at fifty cents.

The expression 'the long and the short of it' is never better understood than when a man longs for money when he is short of it.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

A GRAND OFFER

We have completed arrangements whereby we are enabled to offer

The Complete Works of Charles Dickens, in 12 Volumes,

—— AND ——

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE

FROM NOW UNTIL DECEMBER 31, 1890, FOR

FOR ONLY $2.00.

Dutton Harness Shop.



Hitch Up Your Old Rattletraps

And come around to McMillan's Harness Shop and buy a New Harness, either Heavy Team, Carriage or Single Harness, guaranteed to be first-class in stock, workmanship and every particular. Carriage and Light Harness a specialty. Genuine American Oak Tanned Traces furnished at a slight advance in price. A large stock of Collars and Sweat Pads always on hand.

When your want a robe do not fail to see the noted Saskatchewan Buffalo Robe—the best in the land. A large assortment of Robes, Blankets, Rubber Rugs, Trunks, valises, and everything pretaining to the trade usually found in a first-class harness shop always on hand. Beech or Maple Stove or Cordwood taken in exchange for Harness. Call and examine my stock and compare prices before purchasing.

D. McMILLAN.

WHEN IN THE CITY

—— CALL AT ——

RISDON BROS.' HARDWARE STORE

They will give You Bargains in

Builders' Hardware, Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges, Plows and Harrows.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

ST. THOMAS, OCTOBER, 1889.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Iona Station.

Things are booming at the Station.

Mr. Wastie has rented J. P. Martyn's farm for a term of five years at $200 per rear.

Mr. Pierce has moved into Mr. McLandress' house.

Thos. Burns is back from Windsor and expects to get a section on the M.C.R. in a few days. Mr. Burns was section foreman on the M. C. R. for nearly 15 years and never lost one day in that time nor had an accident happen on his section. This speaks volumes for Mr. Burns, and no doubt the M. C. R. are anxious to secure such reliable men.

The boys around the Station met together and concluded to put a new roof Mrs. Decow's house and appointed H. Brown overseer.

Jno. McNeil intends running his cheese factory another week.

W. McLandress shipped 225 hogs from this station last Friday and intends getting another car load up for next Friday. Mac. is our principal drover around here, the farmers being well suited with him.

R. McDonald is getting in over a carload of wheat dally. He is paying 80c. for standard.

Jas. Campbell is stocking his store with winter goods.

West Lorne.

Miss Flon, of London, and Miss Yaugh, of Rodney, are the guests of Mrs. Dan Kirkpatrick.

J A. Jamison, of Watford, has been engaged by E. C. Harvey to manage his drug store here.

Miss Jennie Palmer is away on a visit to her sister in St. Thomas.

A number of our eitizens drove out to the residence of Reeve Stalker one night last week, where they held an oyster supper. The evening was spent in eating the good things provided, toasting, singing, music and speeches, and all enjoyed themselves to their hearts content.

Squire McGregor, whose barns were burned some time ago, is replacing them with a new lot of buildings.

Miss Harper, of Pittsburg, Penn., is the guest of Miss Miria Greer.

Wm. Spencer, who has been ill with typhoid fever, is getting around again.

Mrs. Young has returned from Chatham, accompanied by her daughter who will renain here a short time.

Miss Maggie McEachren, of Detroit, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred. Mettam.

A new sidewalk is being laid by the post-office; the improvement is made none too soon, as it was badly needed.

Shedden.

Dr. Howell has sold his residence and practice here to Dr. Anderson of Woodslee, who will take possession on November 1st. Dr. Anderson is a practitioner of 20 years' standing and comes highly recommended. We much regret to lose Dr. Howell, who has made many new friends during his stay here. The members of the Canadian Home Circle surprised the doctor while he was spending the evening at Wm. Orchard's, Monday. A number of them walked in and presented him with an address, expressing their regret at his departure, accompanied by a gold ring. The address was signed by J. A. Powers, J. C. Horton and W. H. Morrison, on behalf of the circle, and was read by W. H. Norman, the presentation being made by W. H. Morrison. The Dr. replied in a feeling manner, expressing his regret at leaving Shedden. No sooner had the Dr. taken his seat than a number of the lady friends of Mrs, Howell came in and presented that lady with an address, accompanied by a pair of very handsome parlor urns. The address was read by Miss Maggie Orcharb and the presentation made by Miss Bertha Orchard. The Dr. replied on behalf of Mrs. Howell. He will locate in Welland, his former home, the citizens of that place having sent a largely signed petition for him to return there.

The Cusack Robbery.

At the St. Thomas police court Thursday morning Thomas Havercroft was charged with having on the night of the 1st of June, 1887, been one of the parties who assaulted and robbed Richard Cusack of $397. Burleigh Beach, who the police allege was Havercroft's accomplice, has gone before a higher tribunal, having been killed in the Wisconsin Central yards in Milwaukee. The evidence of Richard Cusack was heard, detailing the facts of the assault and robbery. He also swore that he was in the company of Havercroft and Beach, and others, at the Grand Central hotel a short time before he was waylaid, and that he exhibited his money to the crowd. Andrew Christmas testified that Havercroft told him that it was he (Havercroft) who struck Cusack down. Emily Goodwin, of Detroit, who was boarding at Havercroft's at the time of the robbery, testified that the prisoner told Mrs. Havercroft in witness' presence how he had committed the robbery, describing the manner in which he had tied the stones in the handkerchief. P. C. Stewart gave evidence to the effect that after Havercroft's arrest the latter admitted that he was in Cusack's company a few hours previous to the robbery, and also stated that it served Cusack right to get robbed; he had no business to be showing his money around. The accused was committed for trial.

The meanest man on record is the one who said recently to a young lady: "No, I'd rather not have you take my arm. It does no good and wears out my coat sleeve."

A Tale.

Havin' lived next door to the Hobart place f'r goin' on thirty years, I calc'late that I know jest about as much about the case as anybody else now on the airth, exceptin' perhaps it's ol' Jedge Baker, and he is so plaguy old 'n' so powerful feeble that *he* don't know nothing.

It seems that in the spring of '47—the year that Cy Watson's oldest boy was drowned in West River—there come along a book agent sellin' volumes 'n' tracks f'r the diffusion of knowledge, 'n' havin' got the recommend of the minister 'n' of the select men, he done an all-fired business in our part of the country. His name was Lemuel Higgings, 'n' he was as likely a talker as I ever heard, barrin' Lawyer Conkey, 'n' everybody allowed that when Conkey was 'round he talked so fast that the town pump'd have to be greased every twenty minutes.

One of the first of our people that this Lemuel Higgins struck was Leadner Hobart. Leander had just marr'd one o' the Peasley girls 'n' had moved into the old homestead on the Plainville road—ol' Deacon Hobart havin' given up the place to him, the other boys havin' moved out West (like a lot of darned fools that they was!) Leander was feelin' his oats jest about this time, 'n' nothing was too good f'r him.

"Hattie," says he, "I guess I'll have to lay in a few books f'r reading in the winter time, 'n' I've half a notion to subscribe f'r a cyclopeedy. Mr. Higgings here says they're invaluable in a family, and that we orter have 'em, bein' as how we are likely to have the family bymeby.

Lord's sakes, Leandner, how you talk! says Hattie, blushing all over, as brides allers do to hearn tell such things.

Waal, to make a long story short, Leander bargained with Mr. Higgings for a set of them cyclopeedies, and he signhis name to a long printed paper that showed how he had agreed to take a cyclopeedy oncet in so often, which was to be once in so often as a new one of the volumes was printed. A cyclopeedy is not printed all at oncet, because that would make it cost too much; consequently the man who gets it up has it strung along fur apart, so as to hit folks oncet every year or two, and generally about harvest time. So Leander kind of liked the idee, and he signed the printed paper and made his affidavit to it afore Jedge Warner.

The first volume of the cyclopeedy stood on a shelf in the old seckretary in the setting-room about four months afore they had any use for it. One night Squire Turner's son come over to visit Leander and Hattie, and they got to talking about apples, and the sort of apples that was the best. Leander allowed that the Rhode Island greening was the best, but Hattie and the Turner boy stuck up for the Roxbury russet; till at last a happy idee struck Leander, and says he, we will leave it to the cyclopeedy, bygosh! Whichever one the cyclopeedy says is the best will settle it!

But you cannot find out nothing about Roxbury russets or Rhode Island greenings in *our* cyclopeedy, says Hattie.

Why not, I would like to know? says Leander, kind of indignant like.

Because ours has not got down to the R yet, says Hattie. All ours tells about is things beginning with A.

Well, ain't we talking about apples, says Leander. You aggrivate me terrible, Hattie, by insisting on knowing what you do not know nothing about.

Leander went to the seckertary and took down the cyclopeedy and hunted all through it for Apples, but all he could find was Apple—see Pomology.

How in thunder kin I see Pomology, says Leander, when there is no Pomology to see? Gol durn a cyclopeedy, anyhow.

And he put the volume back onto the shelf and never sot eyes onto it agin.

That's the way things run for years and years. Leander would have given up the plaguy bargain, but he could not; he signed a printed paper and swore to it afore a justice of the peace. Higgins would have had the law on him had he throwed up the trade.

The most aggravating feature of it all was, that a new one of them cussed cyclopeedies was always sure to show up at the wrong time—when Leander was hard up or had just been afflicted some way or other. His barn burnt down two nights afore the volume containing the letter B arrived, and Leander needed all his chink to pay for lumber; but Higgins sot back on that affidavit and defied the life out of him.

Never mind Leander, says his wife, soothing like, it is a good book to have in the house, anyhow, now that we have got a baby.

That is so, says Leander. Babies does begin with B, don't it?

You see their first baby had been born; they named him Peasley—Peasley Hobart—after Hattie's folks. So, seeing it was for a book that told about babies, Leander did not begredge that five dollars so much after all.

Leander, says Hattie one afternoon, that B cyclopeedy is not of any account. There is not anything in it about babies except See Maternity.

Wall, I will be gosh durned! says Leander. That was all he said, and he could not do nothing at all, for that book agent, Lemuel Higgings, had the dead wood on him—the mean, sneaking critcritter!

So the years passed on—one of them cyclopeedies showing up now and then, sometimes every two years and sometimes every four, but allus at a time when Leander found it pesky hard to give up a fiver. It was no use cussing Higgings; he just laffed when Leander allowed that the cyclopeedy was no good and that he was being robbed. Meantime Leander's family had been increasing and growing. Little Sarey had the whooping cough dreadful one winter, but the cyclopeedy did not help out at all, because all it said was, Hooping Cough—see Whooping Cough—and of course there was not no Whooping Cough to see, being as how W had not come yet.

Oncet when Hiram wanted tc dreen the home pastur, he went to the cyclopeedy to find out about it, but all he diskivered was, "Drain—see Tile." This was in 1859, and the cyclopeedy had only got down to G.

The cow was sick with lung fever one spell, and Leander laid her dyin' to that cussed cyclopeedy, 'cause when he went to readin' about cows it told him to "See Zoology."

But what's the use of harrowin' up one's feelin's talkin' 'n' thinkin' about these things? Leander got so after awhile that the cyclopeedy didn't worry him at all; he grew to look at it as one o' the crosses that human critters has to bear without complainin' through this vale of tears. The only thing that bothered him was the fear that mebbe he wouldn't live to see the last volyume,—to tell the truth, this kind o' got to be his hobby, 'n' I've hearn him talk about it many a time, settin' round the stove at the tavern 'n' squirtin' tobacco juice at the sawdust box. His wife, Hattie, passed away with the yaller janders the winter W come, and all that seemed to reconcile Leander to survivin' her was the prospect of seeing the last volyume o' thau cyclopeedy. Lemuel Higgins, the book agent, had gone to his everlastin' punishment; but his son, Hiram, had succeeded to his father's business, 'n' continued to visit the folks his old man had roped in. By this time, Leander's children had growed up; all on 'em was marr'd, 'n' there was numeris grandchildren to amuse the old gentleman. But Leander wuzn't to be satisfied with the common things of airth; he didn't seem to take no pleasure in his grandchildren like most men do; his mind was allers sot on somethin' else,—for hours, yes, all day long, he'd set out on the front stoop lookin' wistfully up the road for that book agent to come along with a cyclopeedy. He didn't want to die till he'd got all the cyclopeedies his contract called for; he wanted to have everything straightened out before he passed away.

When—Oh, how well I recollect it—when A come along, he was so overcome that he fell over in a fit of paralysis, 'n' the old gentlemen never got over it. For the next three years he drooped 'n' pined, Finally he had to take to his bed, he was so old 'n' feeble; but he made 'em move the bed up against the winder so he could watch for the volyume of the cyclopeedy.

The end came one balmy day in the spring of '87. His life was a-ebbin' powerful fast; the minister was there, 'n' me, 'n' Dock Wilson, 'n' Jedge Raker, 'n' most o' the fam'ly. Lovin' hands smoothed the wrinkled forehead 'n' brushed back the long, scant, white hair, but the eyes of the dyin' man was sot upon that piece of road down which the cyclopeedy man allus come.

All to oncet a bright 'n' joyful look come into them eyes, 'n' old Leander riz up in bed 'n' says, "It's come!"

"What is it, father?" asked his daughter Sarey, sobbin' like.

"Hush?" says the minister, solemnly: "he sees the shinin' gates of the Noo Jerusalem."

'No, no," cried the aged man: "It's the cyclopeedy—the letter Z—it's comin'!"

An sure enough! The door opened 'n' in walked Higgins,—he tottered rather than walked, f'r he had growed old 'n' feeble in his wicked p rfessio.

"Here's the Z cyclopeedy, Mr. Hobart," says Higgins.

Leander clutched it; he hugged it to his pantin' bosom; then, stealin' one pale hand under the piller, he drew out a faded bank-note 'n' gave it to Higgins.

I thank Thee for this boon, says Leander, rolling his eyes up devoutly; then he gave a deep sigh.

Hold on, cried Higgins, excitedly. You've made a mistake—it is not the last—

But Leander did not hear him—his soul had fled from its mortal tenement, and had soared rejoicing to realms of everlasting bliss.

He is no more, says Dock Wilson, metaphorically.

Then who are his heirs? asked that mean critter, Higgins.

We be, says the family.

Do you conjointly and severally acknowledge and assume the obligation of deceased to me? he asked them.

What obligation? asked Peasley Hobart, stern like.

Deceased died owing me for a cyclopeedy! says Higgins.

That is a lie? says Peasley. We all seen him pay for the Z.

But there is another one to come, says Higgins.

Another? they all asked.

Yes, the index! says he.

So there was, and I will be eternally gol durned if he is not a-suing the estate in the probate court now for the price of it.

MOCCASIN TRACK HUNTING TOTEM OF HEALTH

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TOTEM OF HEALTH

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TOTEM OF HEALTH CO. LONDON, ONT.

A STOLEN IDENTITY.

CHAPTER V.

Kingsford, in the personality of Stassart, had been placed in the bed of his rival, and slept quietly and unsuspiciously till the ext morning. On waking he, naturally, ened his eyes and looked around him. He w a room, simply but tastefully furnished, with clean white curtains, through which the morning sun was shining brightly, while not very far off could be heard the rustle of trees mingling with the quiet flow of the waters that ran beneath their shade. A good-looking page boy was just entering the room, bearing his master's hot water.

Seeing the young man was awake, Raphael asked the usual question: "Shall I order breakfast now, sir?" and was much astonished at receiving the unwonted reply:

"Who the devil are you?'

With a look of alarm, he answered: "Please, sir, it's only me, sir—Raphael."

"But what are you doing here? and where am I?" asked the young man, looking round the unfamiliar room.

"Marster must have been taken very bad last night," remarked Raphael to himself. "I knows two gents had to put him to bed, 'cos I heard 'em tramping up the stairs." Aloud he remarked, soothingly: It's all right, Mr. Stassart, sir; shall I get you some soda-water, sir?" for the cherub knew the efficacy of that beverage in similar cases.

Kingsford began dimly to perceive that something was wrong, and determined to get up and dress. He told Raphael to go out, and have breakfast ready in twenty minutes, and, as soon as the boy had left the room, he went up to the looking-glass. To his surprise, he saw therein the face of Arlon Stassart. He turned angrily away and looked over his shoulder, thinking that perhaps he had spent the night at his friend's house, and that Stassart had just come into the room to greet him. Of course he saw nobody. He rushed to the window. Instead of the noisy London street, with the milk-boy and the grocer's cart, he saw a pleasant little garden, sloping gently towards the river that murmured at the end of the lawn. He turned to the glass again, and rubbed his eyes. Still the face of Arlon Stassart. The perplexed Kingsford began to remember strange stories of mesmeric influences, and to recall the experience of the previous evening. He remembered reading a German tale that told of a ghost appearing in the form of another person. It was evident that he was not, to the eyes of outsiders, Stanton Kingsford. On the contrary, he was a friend of his own, one Stassart, whom he had known at Oxford, and whom Gladys had once spoken about as being a rather too ardent admirer. Ah! Gladys—that might—— Good heavens! had Stassart, then, changed his personality by some devilish piece of mesmeric jugglery? Was he even now with Gladys—embracing her, kissing those sweet lips, while she was resting confidingly in his arms, as in those of her real lover? The thought made his heart beat wildly, the blood rush hotly to his forehead. He must go and see her—break in between them—thwart Stassart in the midst of his triumph! He began to dress feverishly, and hastened downstairs. Here he found Raphael waiting for him, and the breakfast ready on the table, with three or four letters beside his plate. I do not suppose he ate much breakfast—would you have done so in a similar situation? Suppose your ancient rival for the affections of Miss Brown had played a practical joke of this description upon you? Would *you* have sat calmly down to the matutinal egg and the early morning toast, while it was possible that your charmer was resting in the embrace of that low fellow Jones? Perish the thought! Would you not have rushed madly to her house, and confronted the villain J. in her very presence? yea, pulled his nose, and thrust him down the front door steps? That is what Kingsford would have liked to do, and such were the thoughts that were passing through his anxious brain. Only there was a very great difficulty in the way—no one would believe he was himself, and it would only appear to all as if he were the once rejected Stassart creating an unseemingly *fracas* in the house of his former inamorata. But he determined he would not be baffled by an obstacle such as this. He would be cool; he would not attack his rival in her presence; he would talk to her when she was alone, and convince her that he, and no other, was her real *fiance*, and that Stassart had only borrowed his personality in order to steal a mean advantage. With these thoughts in his mind, he called Raphael, and told him to bring him his hat and gloves, walked hastily to the station, found a train for West Kensington, and, after what seemed to him an endless journey, at length arrived there. He first went to his own rooms, and inquired for himself—asked if Mr. Kingsford were in? Humiliating position! thus to tacitly have to acknowledge his rival's success. His good landlady told him that "Mr. Kingsford" had just been into his rooms with Miss Meredythe, and that, after a few minutes, they had gone out again for a walk. "Mr. Kingsford" had said he would not be in for lunch.

The real Kingsford strolled sadly away, and his footsteps led him naturally towards the Park, where he had so often taken those pleasant morning walks with Gladys. Now she was walking with Stassart. Poor Kingsford began to understand, to a very harassing degree, the feelings of Othello after Iago's good-natured tale-bearing. His agonies were by no means decreased when he caught sight of Gladys and Stassart strolling quietly along a shady path, and evidently looking for a seat. "Shall I speak to them?' thought Kingsford, hesitatingly. "Oh! I must—I must! I cannot see her walking by his side so confidingly and trustfully, and not interfere. I will let him see that his trick will not be altogether successful." He approached them, and, raising his hat, said politely: "Good morning, Miss Meredythe. I hope you have not forgetten me." He took no notice of the traitor by her side.

"Oh no, Mr. Stassart," answered Gladys, cordially; "I am very glad to meet you again. Why, it must be more than a year ago since we met last, is it not? Don't you know Mr. Kingsford? Allow me to introduce——"

"Oh! of course we know each other," interrupted Stassart, the personifier of Kingsford, eager to prevent any accidental disturbance of their relations, for he saw that his rival understood the change of indentity. "I dined with him last night. Did you not see me, Stassart? You did not seem to recognise me."

"Thank you," replied the real Kingsford, coldly; "I recognised you perfectly?' Then, turning to Gladys, who was utterly astonished at this rude behaviour of one friend to another with whom he had dined the night before, he remarked, as if casually, "Do you believe in mesmerism, Miss Meredythe?"

"I don't know exactly what you mean by 'believing' in it," she answered, still more surprised at the abruptness of the question, and at his evident earnestness of manner. "I know it can produce some very extraordinary results."

"Oh! I think it's all nonsense," broke in Stassart, who began to feel that his rival, though under the disadvantage of not being himself, was treading on dangerous ground. "You will generally find it can all be explained away. I knew a man in South Africa, Gladys——"

"No one, sir, asked you to elucidate the matter with any of your own experiences," said Kingsford, in a most frigid tone. Gladys looked uncomfortably at the supposed Mr. Stassart, and wondered how he could be so rude. She tried to make peace.

"Have you come across anything of particular interest in that kind of thing, Mr. Stassart!" she asked, in a kindly tone. "You seem to be interested in the subject."

"I am," said poor Kingsford, "deeply interested. My whole life and happiness have been threatened by it. You see before you the victim of a mesmeric trick." Gladys looked bewildered. "You will hardly believe," he went on, "what I am going to tell you——"

"Oh! look here, Stassart," said the real owner of the name, "we don't want any of of your long-winded tales of wonder now."

"No," said Kingsford, at last losing his patience at this interruption, "you don't. It would expose you, traitor, coward, villain that you are!" He fairly shouted these words in his frenzy of excitement.

"I'm not going to stand this kind of thing from any man," replied Stassart, who, however, kept pretty cool, feeling that he had the best of the situation. But he thought it better to appear very excited. "If you are going to call people names in a public place like this, you will only get into trouble. Why, you are attracting a crowd already. Gladys," he continued, with much dignity, "let us come away;" and he moved off, with the frightened girl holding his arm, while he whispered to her: "Stassart must be mad. I know he drank a good deal last night, but I should not have thought it would have affected him so much." And to put the finishing touch to the scene, he spoke to Policeman X22, who had been watching the quarrel of two apparently respectable young men with interest, and said, as he dropped half a crown into his hand, "Just put the poor fellow into a cab, policeman; D. T., you know." The unsuspecting constable winked, and proceeded to carry out his instructions, and Stassart had the satisfaction of seeing his body, inhabited by his unfortunate rival, gently pushed into a passing hansom, while the policeman smiled knowingly at the driver.

So far he had triumphed over all his difficulties, and, indeed, congratulated himself upon the successful termination of the scene just recorded. But he foresaw that further difficulties were to come, and felt rather uneasy at the prospect. Gladys had been quite frightened by the quarrel between the two young men, and begged her lover to take her home at once. Their walk back was a quiet one, and they spoke little till they arrived at the house. As they went in Miss Meredythe remarked to Stassart: "Go into the drawing-room, Stanton, you will find auntie there. I will come down as soon as I have taken off my things."

Stassart did not know where the drawing-room was, but opened the first door he came to, which happened to be the dining-room. Gladys, who was going upstairs at the time, noticed it, and thought to herself, "Stanton really seems very absent-minded to-day; I wonder what has happened to disturb him? I never heard of that sunstroke before."

Stassart, meanwhile, had found the proper room, and tried to walk in as if he were quite at home, though he felt that his endeavour to appear so was not a conspicuous success. He was nervous, and his nervousness increased when he saw in the room *two* ladies, both middle-aged, talking eagerly together over a piece of fancy-work, Which was Gladys' aunt? He was unable to decide, for both of the ladies seemed so at home that he could not tell which was the hostess and which the guest. He resolved to make a dash at them, as it were, and to trust to chance that he should accost the right lady. But by the playful providence which generally directs our actions at such a crisis, he went up to the wrong lady, cordially shook hands with her, saying, "Good morning, aunt. Gladys has brought me to lunch with you to-day you see."

"Indeed, sir," said the lady addressed, who could not imagine who this young man was who called her aunt, and seemed so familiar. Mrs. Branxton, Gladys' real aunt, was simply aghast. What had come over Stanton that he should act in this strange way? Besides, he never was accustomed to call her by the familiar name of "aunt," but always Mrs. Branxton. She felt quite uneasy.

"Mr. Kingsford," she said, "you seem very absent minded. Don't you see you have made a mistake? What are you thinking of? This is my cousin, Mrs. Merivale."

Stassart felt miserable. But he did his best to get out of it. "I'm very stupid this morning, auntie dear," he said, "but the fact is, I had a return of that confounded sunstroke yesterday, and my head is not quite right." He hoped the "auntie dear" would soothe Mr Branxton. But she only thought he had become still more familiar, and did not quite like it. But, with a polite smile, she accepted his explanation, and turning to Gladys, who at that moment was entering the room, said laughingly: "Why, Mr. Kingsford is quite forgetting his friends. He actually took my cousin for me just now. He seem *tetrait* today."

"Yes," said Gladys, with a faint smile. "But he isn't quite himself; are you, Stanton? His sunstroke is troubling him again."

"Can I get you anything for it?" asked Mrs. Branxton, anxiously.

"Oh! no, thanks; it will soon pass off," said the false Kingsford. "I must be more careful this hot weather, that's all."

"Perhaps some iced claret would do you good?" suggested Mrs. Merivale, kindly. "It's very cooling, you know."

"Yes, you shall have some at lunch," said Mrs. Branxton. "And we might go to lunch now," she added; "I think Jones is sounding the gong."

The three ladies and Stassart went into the dining-room, and luncheon was served. The conversation was pretty general for some time, but soon became rather embarrassing. Mrs. Merivale was speaking of her son, who had recently gone up to Oxford.

"Ah!" said her cousin, Mrs. Branxton, "what is your brother doing now, Mr. Kingsford? He was at Oxford, was he not?'

Oh! yes," answered Stassart, making a wild guess, "he is up still and reading law," This was unfortunate. Gladys looked at him in amazement.

"Why, Stanton," she said, "you told me he was at Cambridge reading medicine, and would soon take his degree.'

"Yes," answered Stassart, "he was at Cambridge, but got ploughed, so he went to Oxford."

"How very singular!" remarked Mrs. Merivale. "I should have thought he would have tried again at Cambridge."

"Oh! he became very tired of the place, and the dons wouldn't have him in the college," answered Stassart, "so I advised him to go to the other University."

"Oh! your own University, is it not?" asked Mrs. Branxton, in the most innocent way. 'Let me see. I forget which college you were at?"

"Brasenose," replied Stassart confidently, for he thought Kingsford was a Brasenose man. He fancied he was safe this time. But Gladys corrected him again.

"Why, you were at Baliol, Stanton; I remember lunching in your rooms often in commem. week."

"Balliol! Yes, I said so, did I not?" he asked, with assurance.

"No, you said Brasenose," remarked Gladys.

"I meant Balliol, though, of course," he said; fine old college too. He felt safe again, and talked about Oxford quite enthusiastically, till Mrs. Merrivale asked another innocent question:

"What part of South Africa did you visit?" she said. "I have some friends out there, and I am rather interested in the colony."

"I was at Kimberly," he replied, "surveying the country round there for a mining company."

"Which company?" inquired Mrs Merivale eagerly; "I have been asked to take some shares in one of those mines, and should like your private opinion."

"It was the Kimberly Mining Company," answered Stassart at random. He would have been quite safe if Gladys had not known so much about it. She, unfortunately, was fully aware that it was another company, the "New Griqualand and Basuto," as it was called, in direct opposition to the one Stassart had named. But she said nothing this time.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Over the Soup.

Mrs. De Snobsbye—I have an uncle, you know, who can talk French and German, and Latin and Greek—and—and—why, all these modern foreign languages just as well as he can English, don't you know."

Young De S (giving it away)—Why not? He's deaf and dumb.

Wanted by His Mother.

Tommy—Come out'n' play, Johnny.

Johnny—Can't.

Tommy—Whatyer gotter stay home fer?

Johnny—The stove-lid is broke and ma wants me to sit on the stove and keep the smoke in.

A Slight Difference.

Donsby (a candidate)—Well, Jonsby, I am in the hands of my friends.

Jonsby (a bankrupt)—I am slightly different, Donsby; I am in the hands of my creditors.

A Work of Supererogation.

Proof Reader—In writing your biography I see you do not chronicle your failures.

Public Man—No; there are plenty of other people to do that.

A Chicago Industry.

Clergyman—It's very odd, but I have actually had three cases of matrimony on hand this week where I have married a couple who have been divorced and have made up again.

Bingley—You ought to make that a specialty.

Clergyman—I believe I will.

Bingley—Then you can hang out the sign bearing the legend: "Reparing done with promptness and dispatch."

He Knew.

Teacher (to class in arithmetic)—John goes marketing. He buys two and a quarter pounds of sugar at 11 cents a pound, two dozen eggs at 16 cents a dozen, and a gallon and a half of milk at 20 cents a gallon. What does it all make?

Smallest Boy (hugging himself ecstatically)—Custard.

Not Altogether Bootless.

Mutual Friend—Did you ask her father's consent last night?

Young Fellinlove (gloomily)—Yes, I did.

M. F.—Well, your quest was not altogether bootless, was it?

Y. F. (who was assisted down the steps by the stern parent)—Well, no; not altogether.

To a Black Eye.

Cimmerian optic! How thou hast possessed
Thy little world's attent. When thou wert fair
And like thy fellow, void of vicious air,
None with thy character seemed much impressed;
Now, in thy purple and fine linen dressed,
E'en modest maidens, passing, at thee stare,
Although they never met thee otherwhere.
In former days unstained, wert thou so blest?
Ah! Virtue's even course runs on for aye
And no one marks it. Good is reckoned *nil*.
So runs the world. Said any yesterday,
"Thy dexter optic! Lo! How free from ill!"
Yet now, meseems, the very asses bray
And o'er thy blackened woe hee-haw their fill.

THE LAKE BUMBOATS.

Hazardous Trade of Sailor. Comforts on the Huron and Clair Rivers.

There is a class of shipwrecks in the rivers between Lake Erie and Lake Huron that, because of the size of the ships and the value of the cargoes, are seldom written about in the newspapers. The ships are small—they are simply big Whitehalls—and the crew consists of but one man, while the cargo seldom exceeds $25 or $30 in value. Nevertheless, there are scores of veritable shipwrecks, many of them involving loss of life, among these little freighters. Within the past twelve or fifteen years some smart fellow discovered that the crews of the ships passing up and down through the rivers by the dozen and score every day were men of like appetite with other men. They were fond of apples and watermelons and sweet milk and pies and cakes and all sorts of garden truck in its season, and fresh meat and chickens and tobacco and home-made and other sorts of alcoholic drinks. The discovery was made at some one of the numerous piers along the rivers at which vessels sometimes stop to buy firewood at $4 50 a cord for three-foot hemlock.

Finding the demand good and the prices fair, the enterprising genius soon had rivals. The pier trade was uncertain, however, for the vessels

AVOID THE WOOD PIERS

as much as possible because of the extortionate price charged and the tendency to cheat in measure as well. So, since the vessels would not come to the truck peddler, the truck peddler must go to them.

He began by loading his truck into a common light river boat. He rowed out to a long line of schooners or barges in tow of a big tug bound up. He threw a line to a man on the first schooner and the man made it fast. Then he sold such stuff as he could, the line was cast off, and he dropped back to the next schooner. The traffic was good. The dealer was elated.

From schooners he went to the big passenger-carrying propellers, and there the trade was better yet. It was a novel thing and the vessel men rather liked it. But it was not long before the peddler came alongside a big propeller in such a way that the strain on the painter of the boat was more athwartships than fore and aft, and the little river boat was rolled over and broken in pieces before the poor truck dealer knew what ailed him.

Of course whether the first man to suffer such a mishap was drowned or not is not known. In any event, the business continued to grow and the accidents to multiply. It became evident in time that the river boat was not suited to the requirements of the trade, and special boats were constructed. They were much larger and considerably broader in proportion to their length than the ordinary river boat. They were fitted with a single sail, but were commonly handled with substantial oars. After a few of them had had the bows jerked out

BY THE SUDDEN STRAIN

brought on the painter when it was made hard fast by the sailor on the ship, the boatmen got to putting extra timbers and diagonal metal braces in the bows of their boats. The boats got a liberal sheer forward and aft, so that they would be less liable to overturn. A line of rope fenders were stretched along the gunwales. Watertight and air-tight lockers were built in the bow and the stern and under the thwarts, not only to hold goods likely to spoil, but to make the boats capable of floating when overturned, or when broken in two, for that matter. The size of the painter was gradually increased from that of a half inch heaving line to a good solid inch manilla rope, and even that is sometimes found too small.

The truck boat best adapted to the trade, in the minds of the boatmen, is about fifteen feet long, five wide, and two deep. The boatman keeps two pairs of oars on board, for not infrequently one is lost or broken. A light, easily handled spar with a sail helps when the wind serves. Good oilskins and sou'westers are stowed handy for wet weather, but he is often wet through for all of that. With a cargo of stuff such as sailors fancy he pushes off and sails to the track of the coming tow of schooners or the steamer, as the case may be. He must look out for himself now, for the steamer will not vary her course save by accident. If he makes a mistake and gets under the bluff of her bow he is crushed under water and lost. If he gets too far away his line may fall short, or, being caught and made fast, the strain comes at such an angle with his keel that he is rolled over. He may get hung too far aft, and his boat is drawn in under the counter of the ship and knocked to pieces by

A BLOW FROM THE PROPELLER.

The wind and waves may drive him against the side of the vessel so hard as to made the boat spring a leak. Every one of these accidents has happened, not once, but many times during the past season, and nearly twenty lives have been lost in the fleet of truck peddlers between Huron and Detroit. It is a common saying among them that married men have no business "bumming."

The fall season is not only the best for the trade, but the most dangerous for the trader. The wages of the seamen are double in October what they are in July, and the cold weather gives the men an appetite for the goods not down on the ship's bill of fare. But the winds chill the trader. The choppy waves dash over and wet him. He is sometimes doused entirely by the plunge that his boat takes when the strain first comes on the line. His hands are numb and his senses less alert. He is caught foul and wrecked when he least expects it, and burdened by the weight of his clothing and numbed by the icy water he sinks out of sight and is lost.

Nevertheless the number of traders is increasing. When sales are made the profits are fair. The traders get acquainted with officers and seamen on the vessels. They thus get a trade that will sometimes wait for them. It is an invigorating and healthy business, and one that develops the wits as well as the muscles. The very uncertainty of the business and the great risks to life form part of the attractions that draw men into it.

A Proverb Well Indorsed.

"Remember, my boy, that time is money, and you must use it to the best advantage," said old Parrot to his nephew, at the conclusion of an hour's harangue.

"I will try to," replied the scapegrace. And as he looked at the kind old man's fifty dollar check in the hallway, he murmured: "Eighty-three cents a minute; that hour's been well employed?"

Telegraphing to a Moving Train.

The idea of telegraphing to moving trains had its inception as early as 1853; but of the many forms suggested all were impracticable in that they involved a mechanical contact between the train and the stationary conductor. Obviously, it is not feasible to make a circuit, either through a sliding arm projecting from a car, or by so modifying the track of a railroad that its rails may be utilized as electric conductors. But that this may be done by induction there can be no doubt, for its feasibility has been shown in daily practice upon the lines of the Lehigh Valley railroad for the past two years. A moving train may now receive messages passing along a neighboring wire almost as readily as New York communicates with Philadelphia by ordinary methods. Nor does the great speed of the train interfere with successful communication. If it could attain the velocity of a meteor, signals upon the wire would fly across the intervening space, inductively impressing themselves upon the metal roofs of the cars, with the same certainty as if the cars were motionless upon a side-track; and it is not even essential that the train and the line be separated by a clear air-space, for non-conducting or non-magnetic substances may be interposed without impeding transmission. During the memorable blizzard of March, 1888, the capacity of the system, in this particular, was subjected to an instructive test on the Lehigh road.—[Charles L. Buckingham, in Scribner's Monthly.

To Cure Snoring.

Only the man or woman chained to that rest-destroying angel, a snoring partner, can appreciate its sinfulness. The wicked emotions aroused in the soul of the sufferer against the sleeper can not be transferred to paper. Could a man or woman preserve their night thoughts of the innocent offender during the entire twenty four hours married life would be a bleak, treeless, unwatered waste. For this sort of affliction, if made public, a man or woman gets only the same class of sympathy accorded to malaria—a grinning "That's too bad." There is a remedy for ague; quinine is bitter, but it breaks up chills. There is a remedy for snoring, and that is bitter, too. Scientists have discovered that snorers are invariably great laughers and talkers, who exist principally with their mouths wide open, thereby clogging the breathing apparatus with dust and roughening the delicate cords by contact with crude air. To these good-natured and loquacious sleep-killers science says: "Shut up; keep your mouth closed; better deprive the world of your cackle and chatter than turn honey into gall and make marriage a failure." If this does not cure snoring, then Bob Burdette's remedy for dandruff is the only recourse—chop the head off.—[Washington Critic.

Joe Darby, the famous English jumper, intends visiting America. He has issued a challenge to jump any man in America from two to twenty standing broad jumps, with or without weights. Darby was coming last spring, but he injured a knee cap, and had to stop exercise. He is jumping better than ever now, and will undoubtedly show performances never before witnessed here. His best records, which are also world's records, are 26 feet 2 inches for two standing broad jumps with weights, 41 feet 7 inches for three jumps with weights, and 112 feet 4 inches for ten jumps without weights. He is a very solidly built man, 5 feet 9 inches tall, and weighing in jumping costume 166 pounds.

Unspeakable as the Turk is said to be, he is nevertheless the most spoken about personality in Europe. He is also said to be a sick man, but he is one of those sick men who never gets better, but is always getting worse. The world has just had another taste of his quality as a government, this time in Crete, the reports from which unhappy island are as bad as ever came from Bulgaria. He seems to fancy that he has a free hand among his Greek subjects owing to the jealousies of the European powers and bids defiance to Mr. Gladstone's "bundle him out, bag and baggage," policy. He will have to go, nevertheless, sooner or later, and the sooner the better. The powers have been roasting Turkey long enough, it were time the guests were bidden to the feast and let the carving begin.

We don't know whether or not any, or many of our readers, are interested in trotting horses, and so perhaps they will not care to be told that the past season, in the opinion of experts, has been quite remarkable for the speed shown by several stallions. For instance at the Chicago meeting last August, Axtell made his mile in 2 14¼, which is regarded as phenomenal for a three year old colt as he was. Nelson is a Maine sensation. He made a record of 2 14¼ and three straight heats in 2 15, 2 17¼ and 2.15. More recently a California stallion named Palo Alto, owned by Senator Leland Stanford made a mile in 2 13¾ in the third heat, the first two being won in 2 16½ and 2.17¾.

Prince Bismarck, although not yet seventy-five years of age, is said to be in appearance a feeble old gentleman. His health is anything but robust and he frets a good deal over the fear that he may not last much longer. His face is described as being waxen and flabby in appearance, his hands as yellow and large at the joints. He is not able to take very much exercise and this fact tends to depress him. He lives very simply on his estate at Friedsrichsrue. This estate was presented to the Chancellor by the old Emperor some fifteen years ago. There were then upon it two or three farmhouses and a hotel. The Chancellor took possession of the hotel for his own use and built a new hotel for the accommodation of travellers. He changed the old hotel very little. In fact, the painted numbers still remain on the bedroom doors of the mansion just as they were when it was used as a hotel. The Prince is very enthusiastic in the many varieties of trees he has on his plantation. He has a number of trees of American origin, including the Colorado red-wood, the magnifica, and some of the giant cypresses. He watches over these young trees with great solicitude. He lives in Friedsrichsruhe most of the year. When Parliament is in session or he has State business to transact, he removes to Berlin. He has a little place at Varzin which he goes to occasionally when he is residing at Berlin. The Prince, it is said, becomes more and more gloomy and he has forebodings with regard to Germany's future. He looks eastward for the coming trouble and believes that it will come through the advancement of Russia.

DR. DAMERON'S STRANGE EXPERIENCE.

A Modern Ghost Story With a Natural Ending.

[Written for the New Orleans Picayune.]

Some people harbor a prejudice against ghosts, mysterious rappings and spiritual manifestations of any sort; these, like Banda, in Sir Walter Scott's "Pirate," don't believe in but are afraid of them; others, like Minna, believe but do not fear, and others again laugh at anything of the ghostly kind as the most arrant foolishness, coined especially to furnish plots for children's tales, to which no sensible, philosophical person in this enlightened nineteenth century would give a moment's serious consideration. Charles Dameron, M. D., it must be said, rather belonged to this latter class. A hardworking, fast rising young physician, he was as level-headed a man as ever lived, with no nonsense about him, and yet not one of those disagreeables who would mold the whole world after his own fashion, and not too clever to tolerate and even enjoy nonsense in other people. He had never been in love but once in his life and passed through it as other persons pass through the mumps. It had not hurt him much, but since that time he was not inclined to regard every woman he met in the light of a walking angel.

It was one night in June, after an unusually hard day's work, that Dr. Dameron had the experience I am about to relate, an experience he has never accounted for as long as he lived, but "must simply place in the list headed, "Inexplainable." He retired that eventful night, giving orders that nothing, not even a call from the dead, should be allowed to disturb his slumbers. A couch of white rose leaves fanned by Circassian slave girls could not have been more acceptable than this bed, and no sooner had his head touched the pillow than he was asleep. That was at 11:30 o'clock, and it is not probable that he had slept more than three hours when he awoke all of a sudden, fancying he had been called, but seeing no one in the room turned over again, supposing he had dreamt it; but there it came again: "Doctor! Doctor Dameron, for heaven's sake help me!" He half sat up with an impatient exclamation on his lips, and saw in the dim light of his room a woman standing half-way between his bed and the door. She seemed to be dressed in some thing white, with a shawl muffled about her. The material that airily enveloped her head was lace. He could see her face perfectly well as the light from the window fell directly upon it, and noticed that she was pretty and dark eyed, but very pale and anxious looking. It takes a good deal to surprise a doctor, so this one really felt more annoyance than amusement at sight of his feminine visitor, and if he supposed anything it was that being denied admittance, she had forced her way to his room to importune aid for some sick relative or friend.

"What is it you wish?" he asked, not too amiably.

"Doctor," said a most appealing voice, "my sister, Hilda Stratton, is ill. She lives at 1222 West Fourteenth street. For heaven's sake go to her, now!"

"My good woman—girl—it is impossible! I am not well myself and worn out; I can't go anywhere to-night; you must get some one else!"

"But in the meantime she may die." There was positive anguish in her voice now and her face looked ghastly white and sad. "For heaven's sake, don't refuse me! Go to her, if you are human; go to her!"

It was curious that she used the word "go" instead of "come," as most persons would have done; but Dr. Dameron thought the strong excitement she labored under caused her to disregard grammar. He groaned aloud, for there was no resisting her despairing life and death appeal.

"Well, if she is as sick as all that there's no help for me, I suppose! Go on and I'll follow, or you can wait for me down stairs as it can't be pleasant walking the streets alone this time of night."

He heard a faintly uttered "Thank God!" Then before he knew it, she was out of the room, leaving so noiselessly that Dr. Dameron did not even hear the door close behind her or the sound of her retreating footsteps.

He dressed in a hurry and went down stairs expecting to find her waiting for him in the hall, but to his astonishment she was not there. Neither was there any sign of her to be seen on the street in either direction. "Little idiot!" he said. "I suppose she misunderstood me." However, he found the house, which was not more than three or four blocks away, without any difficulty and gave the door bell a resounding peal wondering why on earth the woman had not waited there for him, at any rate, so as to let him in; but as no one came he concluded that he must have reached the house before her, which was certainly queer. Finally, after two more peals, the sound of shuffling footsteps was heard and a sleepy-eyed old woman, holding aloft a candle, opened to him with rather a dubious air, as if he might be a highwayman for all she knew.

"I am the doctor!" he stated briefly, thinking that all sufficient.

"Who?" asked the old lady, curiously.

"The doctor! I have come to see the lady who is so sick."

"What lady?"

"Miss Stratton?" exclaimed Dr. Dameron in exasperation, stepping inside the door as she showed signs of shutting it in his face.

"Miss Stratton is not sick, sir!" she said in great surprise.

"Is not sick; what do you mean? Her own sister came after me and said the young lady was ill!"

"Her sister! Lord bless me, sir, don't you suppose the child would have come to me if her sister was sick, and I right here in the house with them and the only one to call upon!"

"And a very poor one, too," thought her listener; "well," he said, "as I have been called in to see Miss Stratton I don't intend leaving until I know whether there is anything the matter with her or not!"

"Then you had best walk up stairs and see for yourself, sir," answered the old lady, kindling indignantly.

"That is just what I intend doing, if you will kindly show me the way!" he retorted. They marched up the stairs, the old lady leading with her candle. Arrived on the second floor she stood still and stiffly pointed to a door. "There's their room! They always keep a light burning at night."

Dr. Dameron held up his hand with a gesture of silence. From behind the closed door came sounds like moans, faint but very penetrating. The old lady changed color. "Maybe she is sick," she muttered; "but it's strange they told me nothing of it."

"Are you their landlady?" asked the doctor. He was at the door trying to open it.

"Yes," she said. "Miss Hilda and her sister have lived with me for a year. Poor young things!" The door was locked; so she went around by another entrance to open it for him.

Dr. Dameron heard the moans more distinctly now, seeming to come from one in acute pain. "This is a strange affair, he thought. "Where is the girl who came after me? and why in thunder didn't she tell the landlady her sister was sick and get her to stay with her or send after me, instead of coming herself?"

His self interrogations were interrupted however, by the opening of the door. "I'm afraid she's mighty sick," said the landlady. They were in a large room, lighted by a night lamp placed on the floor. From a and at one end came the sounds they had heard outside; near it was a little cot in which a child lay sound asleep undisturbed by the half unconscious groans of its roommate. The doctor approached his patient; she was lying with closed eyes, her hair tumbled in great disorder over the pillow, her breath coming in panting gasps from her parted lips, and her cheeks crimson with fever. As he came near her she opened her eyes; they were brilliant with the same light that painted her cheeks red; she knew nothing, evidently saw nothing, but moaned unceasingly. Dr. Dameron saw that he had a very sick girl to deal with and turned sharply to his companion who was looking dismayed.

"Where is her sister?" he demanded. "Why don't she come to her?"

"There she is, asleep, sir," said the woman, pointing to the crib where the child of ten years or so lay. "Nonsense, not that child, of course not! Her other sister I'm talking about." She looked bewildered "She has no other sister here, sir, she and little Nan live all alone."

Dr. Dameron was completely staggered and concluded that the old woman must be crazy, but before that night was over discovered that on some subjects at least she retained her senses. For one thing she was a most efficient and kind-hearted nurse and relieved him greatly of the burden of responsibility thrown upon him so suddenly. Together they worked on Hilda Stratton in her sudden illness.

Mrs. West, for that was the landlady's name, said she had been slightly ailing for some days, and she supposed had overworked herself, for pretty Hilda was a music teacher, and with her earnings almost entirely supported her little sister and herself. They were orphans. Mrs. West had lived in their family for many years as housekeeper, for as she said they had nothing, as a small life annuity had died with their mother's death just a year before. There was another sister older than Hilda living in New York, but in St. Louis the two girls had no living relative. This much Dr. Dameron found out, though there was little time for talking.

He did what he could for the girl to whose bedside he had been called in so mysterious a manner and did not leave her until break of day when she was sleeping, with Mrs. West to watch over her. Then he returned to his home a perplexed and weary man.

In the solitude of his own room he tried in vain to solve the question: Who was the girl who had entered his room and entreated him to go to her "sister," when Hilda Stratton's only grown sister was miles and miles away from her.

Who ever the woman was, how did she get inside the house and his room and out again without being seen or heard, for the servants positively denied all knowledge of her visit. The doors were locked and bolted for the night, and the office man swore he had not let a soul in the house after his master retired, and had not been called to the bell once during the night. Dr. Dameron wondered at himself for not having felt more surprise when he saw the woman in his room, for it was not a usual thing for people to precipitate themselves upon him in that fashion even if their nearest relatives were dying.

He recalled the girl's white face with her dark shining eyes, the softly modulated tones of her voice, and suddenly remembered with a disagreeable little thrill, how suddenly and noiselessly she had left the room; why, he did not even remember seeing the door open and close behind her!

Well, there was nothing to do but accept the affair for what it was, a mystery; and though Charles Dameron had not a grain of superstition about him and was a scoffer at all such things, he was forced to admit against his own belief and judgment that this little affair had something of an uncanny aspect about it. But even mysteries he thought could be analyzed, and this he was determined to sift to the very bottom when the proper moment came.

Hilda Stratton was ill unto death and her little sister Nannie implored that Irene, the absent sister, should be sent for. Mrs. West also said, "if anything happened to Miss Hilda it would drive Miss Irene mad with grief," and she thought the latter should certainly be telegraphed to come at once "if the doctor thought there was real danger." The doctor thought the danger so very real that he sent the dispatch the day after Hilda was taken and Irene Stratton reading it in that far off city thought her heart must break with anguish and suspense before she could reach the sister dearer to her than her own life. And in the time that intervened before her arrival Charles Dameron thought much of a face with dark appealing eyes and fought the battle of life for his young patient right manfully, not only from a natural human sympathy, but for that absent sister's sake, the sister who would "go mad with grief" if anything happened to Hilda.

She came at last, and though Hilda had moaned for her incessantly, she knew her no more than she had known Nannie or Mrs. West, and still cried for "Irene, Irene!" When Dr. Dameron first saw her, she was kneeling by Hilda's bed, her face buried in her hands, for she was praying for that dear life. And when she lifted that face to him—Charles Dameron felt a strange secret thrill, not of surprise, for in his soul he felt it all along, but a thrill of recognition! Yes; there was the same pale, pretty face, the anxiety on it deepened to actual dread; the dark beseeching eyes that had haunted him, and when she spoke in earnest, grateful words it was the same voice he had heard before—the voice summoning him to the aid of her young sister!

But this peculiar recognition was on his side alone. She greeted him warmly, gratefully, for Mrs. West and Nannie had told her of his kindness and attention to Hilda, but not with the faintest symptom of ever having seen him before; and so he kept his secret, for a time at least. It was many a weary day and night before Hilda was out of danger, and in all that time Dr. Dameron was untiring in his care and attention, and what wonder is it that he won more than gratitude from Irene Stratton by that tender devotion to her dear one, and they were much thrown together in that time of dread and trial for Irene.

One night she told him something that he had wanted to know for a long time, for he had often wondered if she had had any unusual experience on that night when Hilda was taken ill; a presentiment, or forewarning, or something to coincide with her appearance or seeming appearance in his room.

It was towards the end of Hilda's illness, and she was lying in a deep, dreamless sleep. Irene and Dr. Dameron were sitting by her bed; Mrs. West dozing in the big arm chair by the window. In Irene's face was perfect peace and contentment, for the long battle was fairly over now and Hilda on the road to perfect recovery.

"Dr. Dameron," she said suddenly, breaking a long silence, "do you believe in dreams being sent sometimes as a forewarning of coming trouble?" He was startled, for his thoughts were running in that vein. I have never had much faith in forewarnings of any kind," he answered; "but why do you ask?"

"Because I had such a strange dream the very night Hilda was taken so ill. Of course it may have been a mere coincidence, because I was always thinking of her and was especially anxious just then, as she had not written for nearly a week."

"Well, what was the dream?"

She paused slightly. "I am afraid you will think me so silly to give it a thought!"

"Indeed, I will not. Pray tell me what it was?"

"Well, I did not fall asleep that night for ever so long, worrying, I suppose, over Hilda's silence and—other things, and I don't remember when I did go to sleep. For my dream, if dream it was, was so vivid I felt as if I was awake all the time. I thought I heard Hilda's voice moaning aloud in great pain and distress; it seemed as if she was trying to call some one and could not do it. I tried hard to get to her, but there was an impassable barrier between us; the groans grew more distinct and then I thought I saw her, as it were, at a great distance lying on a bed, flushed with fever and raging in delirium, and all alone, without a soul to help her. I do not know where I was when I saw this, but all around me seemed to be dark and only a faint, pale light came from Hilda's room. It seemed to me that I screamed aloud in my anguish and utter helplessness: 'God send some one to her! Help her! Help her!' The light of Hilda's room faded away and I was standing in a large, dark chamber. I could just make out the outlines of a bed and some one lying on it. I had a confused idea that there I was to find aid for Hilda and heard myself crying out: 'Help! for Heaven's sake help me! My sister is ill! for God's sake go to her!'" Dr. Dameron, started visibly at this, for that appeal, couched in those very words, was familiar to his ears.

"Well, what else?" he asked breathlessly.

"There was very little else. I had a vague assurance of aid and comfort—though that was dim and confused as dreams often are. But a strange thing about it was that when I awoke I was standing in the middle of the floor, the tears streaming down my face, and yet even in my sorrow I felt a sense of comfort in the firm conviction that God would send aid to Hilda if she needed it, just as if I had been told so." Dr. Dameron was strangely moved by the girl's story; it tallied so exactly with what had occurred that night that there could be no mistake about it tallied so exactly with what had occurred that night that there could be no mistake about it. Irene Stratton was in New York, he in St. Louis on a certain night in June, and yet notwithstanding the miles that separated them, she had appeared to him and had implored him in moving terms to go to her sister, who was lying at the point of death. That she should have left Hilda's condition was not so remarkable, for wonderful love compasseth all things and leaps with unknown speed o'er barriers of seemingly impassable space. But how she appeared to Dr. Dameron was not to be known.

Sitting with her that night he told her all; of the strange summons he had had, and how he arose, dressed and went in all haste to the very house she had designated, of his incredulous amazement when told that Hilda's sister was far away, and then of his recognition of herself and conviction that what he had seen and heard was not a dream but sober truth.

She listened in deep attention and awed silence until the very end, then said: "It was not a dream or delusion. I am sure that in the fearful anguish of that moment my spirit left the flesh and went to you for help. There is nothing strange to me in this. I cried to God for help and he helped me in that way, by sending me to you. Men do not know of what the untrammeled soul is capable. My body slept, but I am certain my soul was with Hilda that night!"

What was there to say to this? and what could Dr. Dameron believe save that her solution of the mystery must be the one nearest approaching the truth, in spite of all scientific scoffers and skeptics may say to the contrary?

It must have been intended that the two who first met so strangely should wield an uncommon influence over each other's lives, and viewed in this light there was only one thing to be done to save himself from a repetition of such spiritual visits, and it was not more than six weeks or so before Irene gave a blushing consent to this plan of Dr Dameron's, which was of course the old, old plan of making two lives one by a, it is to be hoped, happy marriage, with which ended Dr. Dameron's strange experience.

KATE A. CARRINGTON.

"And so, Jennie," said Julia, you're going to marry a real live prince. Dear me, isn't that nice?"

Jennie (sadly)—No, Julia, I'm not. Papa hadn't enough to pay his debts.

Something very much like a tempest in a teapot may now be witnessed in England. A correspondent of the London Times having protested against the injustice of compelling the younger boys in the great public schools to do compulsory ball playing out of school, a lot of old boys, Etonians, Harrovians, and Rugbeians, have rushed into print, protesting warmly against any innovation upon an old and salutary custom. Meanwhile this species of fagging—for it is nothing else—is still in full force, simply because it has been tolerated a century or more.

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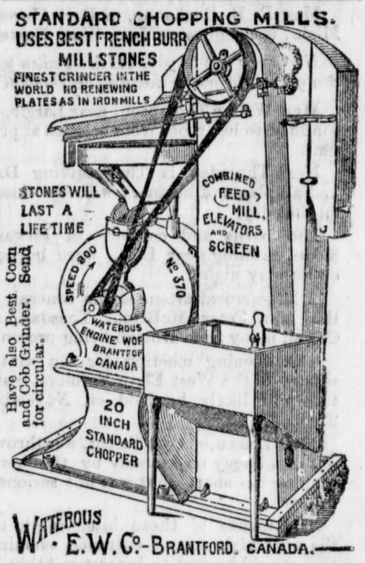
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BUT MEAT ITSELF
JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF
Contains all the NUTRITIOUS CONSTITUENTS of Meat and is therefore the most STRENGTH GIVING FOOD THAT CAN BE TAKEN.

STANDARD CHOPPING MILLS.
USES BEST FRENCH BURR MILLSTONES
FINEST GRINCER IN THE WORLD NO RENEWING PLATES AS IN IRON MILLS


Have also Best Corn and Cob Grinder. Send for circular.
WATEROUS E.W.Co-BRANTFORD, CANADA.

Confederation Life
TORONTO.
THE HOME COMPANY.
OVER $3,000,000 ASSETS
AND CAPITAL.
SIR. W. P. HOWLAND, President.
W. C. MACDONALD, Actuary | WM. ELLIOT, E. HOOPER, Vice-Presidents. | J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

Threshing Machines
FOR SALE.—A few "New Model" Machines, much below the ordinary prices—when these are gone no more are to be had. Those in want of a good machine should not miss the opportunity, and all are guaranteed new, perfect and first class in every respect. A. C. DALLAS, Dealer in all kinds of Metals, Machinery, etc., 38 Yonge Street, Toronto. Payment may be made by Cast or Wrought Iron Scrap, for which Highest Cash Price will be allowed. Write for particulars.

A POSITIVE CURE. A PAINLESS CURE.
This the Patent Age of New Invention.
FACTS FOR MEN OF ALL AGES
DISEASES OF MAN!
M. V. Lubon's Specific No. 8
The great Health Renewer, Marvel of Healing and Kohinoor of Medicines.
CURES The Terrible Consequences of Indiscretion Exposure and Overwork.
YOUNG, MIDDLE-AGED & OLD MEN
Who are Broken Down from the Effects of Abuse, will find in No. 8 a Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness, etc. Send your Address and 10c. in Stamps for Treatise in Book Form, on Diseases of Man. Address, M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington-st. E. Toronto, Can
A man without wisdom lives in a fool's paradise.
A PERMANENT CURE. CURES GUARANTEED. HEAL THE SICK. A PLEASANT CURE.

TORONTO SILVER PLATE COMPANY,
MANUFACTURERS OF
SILVER & ELECTRO PLATE
OF THE FINEST QUALITY & DESIGN.
GOODS REPLATED & REFINISHED.

G. GOODERHAM, MANAGER
J. C. COPP, SEC.-TREAS.

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	4.00 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.10 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.10 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	5.00 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. Lock boxes from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Halloween.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Fresh oysters received daily at R. McGill's.

A few cords of good stovewood wanted at this office.

Fresh oysters direct from Baltimore at R. McGill's daily.

The Wallacetown cheese factory will close for the season on Saturday.

The cool air is a gentle reminder that you need an overcoat from Jas. McDougall's.

The ENTERPRISE to any address from now till December 31st, 1890, for $1.

Mrs. R. B. Buchanan, of Port Huron, Mich., is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Eustes.

Never say dye to your old dress when you can get a new one so cheap at McDougall's.

Mrs. Walter Thompson, near Largie, is confined to her room from sciatica at present.

Next Thursday is Thanksgiving Day and all places of business will be closed on that day.

The barns and contents of Edward Sloan, residing near Iona, were burned on Sunday night.

A large crowd attended the funeral of the late Peter McBride, Tuesday, at Cowal, many from Dutton being present.

The opening meeting for the winter season of the West Elgin Farmers' Institute will likely be held on November 23rd.

Miss Brown, of Port Talbot, was thrown out of a buggy on Monday by the horse turning too short, but was not seriously injured.

The names of those intending to try the next high school entrance examination should be sent to Inspector Atkin by Nov. 1st.

Jno. Crosby, formerly of Fingal and Tyrconnel, but now a resident of Michigan, is spending a few weeks with friends in this vicinity.

Robertson & Co., of Chatham, have leased Leitch's new hotel for a term of years and will open it in an appropriate manner in a few weeks.

Miss Lizzie Armstrong, daughter of F. J. Armstrong, M. C. R. agent, has returned from Wyalushing, Penn., and will reside with her parents here.

The youngest child of W. H. Nelson accidentally fell on a piece of zinc on Tuesday, cutting her nose very severely. Dr. McKillop sewed up the wound.

The brickwork on Eustes' hotel was completed on Monday, A large number of men are now at work on the inside of the building which, will be completed shortly.

P. Duncanson sold Peter McCallum's farm stock and implements on Tuesday. The prices realized were exceptionally good for the season, cattle especially selling well.

The executive committee of the Dutton St. Andrew's Society will meet in J. M. Glenn's office on Friday evening next, November 1st. A full attendance is requested.

A good watch will likely be kept upon the youngsters to-night, and if they attempt to perpetrate any of their Halloween tricks, prompt punishment will be meted out to them.

Correspondents should, if possible, post their favors so as to reach us not later than Wednesday noon. An interesting budget from Wallacetown was received too late for insertion this week.

Neil A. Campbell is the new principal of the Dutton public school. Miss Kate McCallum has been promoted from the third to the second division, and Miss Josephine Searle will teach the third division.

Messrs. Thos. Hockin, A. N. C. Black, C. St. C. Leitch, Wm. James and J. T. Sifton, of Dutton; Jno. Brown, of Port Talbot; Jno. Black, of Port Huron, and Jas. M. Glenn, of St. Thomas, left on Saturday for a week's shooting at Rond Eau.

One hundred dollars has been expended in gravelling the Currie road from Largie to Southwold. Fifty dollars was raised by private subscription and the other fifty given by the council. A good example for other residents of the township to follow.

County Engineer Bell, of Elgin, and County Commissioner Talbot, of Middlesex, visited Wardsville last week and accepted the stone work for the new bridge, with which they expressed themselves well pleased. Mr. Crouse, of Westminster, was the contractor. Contracts for building the approaches were let to Messrs. Roach and Morrison, and the old bridge was sold to Mr. Morrison for $25.

While driving to Dutton on Tuesday James May's horse became unmanageable, and running away, threw Mr. May and daughter out. Both had their heads badly cut and were otherwise bruised. Dr. McKillop was called in and attended to their injuries.

While Mrs. A. Smith was out of town on Saturday, some sneak thief entered her rooms, above Black's bank, and stole $20, which had been placed in a clock for safe keeping. Entrance was gained by prying open the door with an axe. No clue to the burglar.

An attempt is being made to put a stop to the hunting of game by the Buffalo hunters. We are informed that Aldborough is about the only hunting ground left open to them; that in all other townships along the line, their depredations have been put a stop to.—Mercury.

Rev. Mr. McLennan, of Camlachie, conducted the Gaelic services during the late communion season at Duff's church. The services were well attended, and excellent sermons were given by the above named gentleman, Rev. D. Kelso, of Wallacetown, and the pastor, Rev. A. Urquhart.

The Dutton high school foot ball club reorganized on Thursday with the following officers:—Hon. president, A. E. Morrow; president, A. C. Crosby; vice-pres., T. Porter; sec.-treas., D. G. McPherson; field captain, D. F. McRae; committee, R. McFate, C. A. Black and D. S. McMillan.

The death occurred at Crinan, from consumption, on Friday last of Mary, second daughter of Peter McMillan. Deceased had been ailing for some time and last winter visited Colorado, hoping that the change might benefit her, but it was of no use, and she returned home in July. The funeral took place on Monday to the Simpson cemetery.

C. L. Paterson has the contract of grading Mary and Leitch streets, which are being opened up this week so as to give another road to the M.C.R. station. It will be a great convenience to parties wishing to drive to the station from the south, and will obviate much of the danger of having runaways from horses being frightened by the trains.

A little girl, daughter of Geo. Duncan, met with a severe accident on Tuesday. She was attempting to climb over the picket fence in front of the residence of A. J. Leitch and slipped and fell, her foot becoming caught between the pickets. On being extricated from her painful position it was found that her ankle had been severely wrenched, but fortunately no bones were broken. The accident will keep her indoors for some time, however.

A meeting was held in Duff's church, Largie, on Friday last, to consider the advisability of erecting a new church at that place. A site was chosen on the farm of John McIntyre, and collectors were appointed to canvass for subscriptions to the building fund. The members of the congregation are united in their object and a handsome edifice will no doubt be erected next year. The old church will be used for the Gaelic servics when the new one is built.

We regret this week to announce the death of Meredith Conn, sr., which took place at Tyrconnel, on Thursday last, at the ripe old age of 98 years. Mr. Conn was born in Ireland in the year 1791, emigrated to this country in 1824, and settled in the township of Dunwich on the lake road, about a mile east of Tyrconnel. He endured many hardships along with the other pioneers who first settled in what is known as Little Ireland. Some 28 years ago he, along with his son, moved into the village of Tyrconnel and engaged largely in the grain business and farming. His wife died a few years ago. He was a consistent member of the Methodist church and will be greatly missed by that body and many sympathizing friends. The funeral took place on Sunday and was largely attended by his numerous friends and acquaintances.

One of the most daring and clever robberies ever heard of in Dutton was perpetrated at the M.C.R. station on Saturday at noon. The agent, F. J. Armstrong, locked up the station at 12:18 and went to dinner, and a few minutes afterwards R. J. Catley, who intended going away on the local, discovered that some one had forced open the door of the office and torn the till from beneath the counter. Mr. Armstrong was at once notified, and on examination found that the entire receipts of the day, amounting to $92.45 had been carried off the only thing left in the drawer being the lower left hand corner of a dollar bill which had been torn off by the thief in grabbing the money. The poker of the waiting room stove had evidently been used in forcing the door, and the money drawer was smashed to pieces in tearing it from its position. Detectives Heenan and DesRosiers were notified of the robbery and are at work on the case, but no clue to the perpetrator has yet been discovered, but the general impression seems to be that he is not far away. For cheek and daring the thief that worked this job takes the cake, as the station is seldom left for five minutes without somebody being around, and he was liable to be interrupted at any minute.

The whole truth.—Caller: "Bridget, is your master in yet?" Bridget: "No, sorr, he's out on bail."

LIFE WAS A BURDEN.

UNTIL lately I suffered from headache, always preceded by constipation, making my life a burden. A friend advised Burdock Blood Bitters. I took three bottles, and now feel myself a new man, and my headaches are things of the past.

A. R. JULIEN,
Ottawa, Ont.

The gentlemen's entertainment in connection with the Baptist church will be held Friday, Nov. 1st, in the church. Refreshments will be served from 7.30 till 8.30 p. m. All are cordially invited. Admission, 10c. and 15c.

PROGRAMME.

Chairman's address.....
Opening anthem.....Choir
Recitation.....Mr. Leitchfield
Song.....John E. Crane
Address.....Rev. Mr. Wilson
Selection.....Quartette
Cantata, "Every Day Life in a Batchelor's Hall"....six persons
Club swinging.....
Address.....Rev. Mr. Mann
Song.....Mr. Weldon
Recitation.....Roy Crane
Aged quartette.....
Address.....Peter McFarlane
Selection.....Quartette
Doxology.....

Born.

RIHILL.—In Dutton, on Oct. 30, the wife of Daniel Rihill, of a son.

Died.

CONN—At Tyrconnel, on the 24th inst., Meredith Conn, sr., aged 98 years.

MCBRIDE.—Near Cowal, on Sunday, Oct. 27th, Peter McBride, aged 68 years.

Sale Register.

Auction sale of farm stock, on lot 20, con 3, Aldborough, on Tuesday, November 5th, 1889, at 1 o'clock p. m. John Johnston, proprietor; Peter Duncanson, auctioneer.

Auction sale of farm stock and implements, on lot 3, con. 4, Dunwich, on Thursday, Oct. 31st, 1889, at 1 o'clock p. m. Dougall McDougall, proprietor. P. Duncanson, auctioneer.

THE MARKETS.

DUTTON.

Wheat per bush. (standard 78c)	77	"	.82
Oats " "	23	"	25
Peas " "	45	"	50
Barley " "	35	"	40
Clover per bush	0.00	to	0.00
Timothy per bush	1.75	"	2.25
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.50	"	1.50
Potatoes " "	50	"	50
Butter per pound	19	"	20
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Dressed Chicken per lb	06	"	06
" Turkey "	08	"	08
" Duck "	07	"	07
" Goose "	06	"	07
Eggs per dozen	18	"	18
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Shorts per cwt.	75	"	75

Wilson's Wild Cherry has been prepared by Archdale Wilson & Co., Wholesale Druggists, of Hamilton, for nearly twenty years, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Croup, etc. It has no equal. Take no substitute but get the genuine with white wrappers. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

ALMOST DRIVEN INSANE.

"I HAD such distress in my stomach and head that I thought I would lose my reason, but on trying Burdock Blood Bitters I derived great benefit. I have used three bottles and am now as well as I ever was in my life. Thanks to your medicine." MISS LIZZIE DOUGLAS, Rednerville, Ont.

CATARRH AND COLD IN HEAD HOW CURED

NASAL BALM CURES CATARRH, COLD IN THE HEAD, HAY FEVER, CHRONIC HEADACHE, TRADE MARK

NASAL BALM.

A certain and speedy cure for Cold in the Head and Catarrh in all its stages.

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, partial deafness, losing sense of smell, foul breath, hawking and spitting, nausea, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time in procuring a bottle of NASAL BALM. *Be warned in time*, neglected cold in head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. NASAL BALM is sold by all druggists, or will be sent, post paid, on receipt of price (50 cents and $1.00) by addressing

FULFORD & CO., BROCKVILLE, ONT.

Beware of imitations similar in name.

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS

For Family use and Medicinal purposes.

—o—

The Choicest and Best Only

KEPT IN STOCK.

R. A. KIRKLAND,

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,

Corner Shackleton and Main Sts, Dutton, entrance on Shackleton Street.

J. - C. - HERTEL,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Main Street, Dutton.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

Many of these Goods are from the Leading Manufacturers of England, and were especially selected for a fine trade. My West of England Venetians, Beavers, Meltons, Plain and Fancy Worsteds and Diagonals, and Fancy Trouserings are of the first quality. In Overcoatings I import the genuine Scotch Naps and French Montenacs. In Tweed Suitings the newest designs in English, Irish and Scotch Goods. I am confident that the quality of these importations and our workmanship, combined with a personal supervision of all work, will ensure entire satisfaction in filling all orders entrusted to me. All the cheaper goods of Canadian manufacture kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

BURDOCK PILLS

SUGAR COATED.

A SURE CURE

FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

The Enterprise.

Sufferers

FROM Stomach and Liver derangements—Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick-Headache, and Constipation—find a safe and certain relief in **Ayer's Pills.** In all cases where a cathartic is needed, these Pills are recommended by leading physicians.



Dr. T. E. Hastings, of Baltimore, says: "Ayer's Pills are the best cathartic and aperient within the reach of my profession."

Dr. John W. Brown, of Oceana, W. Va., writes: "I have prescribed Ayer's Pills in my practice, and find them excellent. I urge their general use in families."

"For a number of years I was afflicted with biliousness which almost destroyed my health. I tried various remedies, but nothing afforded me any relief until I began to take Ayer's Pills."—G. S. Wanderlich, Scranton, Pa.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for the past thirty years, and am satisfied I should not be alive to-day if it had not been for them. They cured me of dyspepsia when all other remedies failed, and their occasional use has kept me in a healthy condition ever since."—T. P. Brown, Chester, Pa.

"Having been subject, for years, to constipation, without being able to find much relief, I at last tried Ayer's Pills, and deem it both a duty and a pleasure to testify that I have derived great benefit from their use. For over two years past I have taken one of these Pills every night before retiring. I would not willingly be without them."—G. W. Bowman, 26 East Main st., Carlisle, Pa.

"Ayer's Pills have been used in my family upwards of twenty years, and have completely verified all that is claimed for them. In attacks of piles, from which I suffered many years, they afforded me greater relief than any medicine I ever tried."—Thomas F. Adams, Holly Springs, Texas.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS MADE special arrangements whereby he is enabled to advance funds on farm security at very low rates and easy terms of payment. The loan completed on the day of application.

A. MCCRIMMON,
St. Thomas.

History of British Columbia

From the Earliest Period to the Present Time,

BY HUBERT HOWE BANCROFT.

Now ready, complete in one volume, with sectional maps, plans and index. A book full of startling incidents and thrilling romance. A matchless work, by an author of great repute, and is also the only history of this section extant.

Agents Wanted Everywhere. The immense area covered by this volume is rapidly filling up with intelligent and enterprising settlers, who are making here their homes. They all want to know the history of the country, as well as their friends and those who have business connections with them who do not go there. Here is a country as large as the United States, and this volume must ever constitute the foundation of its history.

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Agent for the following Companies:—

MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000.

CITY OF LONDON, (England,) Capital, £2,000,000 sterling.

WATERLOO MUTUAL, of Waterloo, Assets above all Liabilities, $186,266.

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

NORMAN PHELPS, Dutton, Ont.

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 45. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1889. WHOLE No. 379.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. G. RUTHVEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., office in the Advance building, adjoining McIntyre's bank. Residence, corner Shackleton St. and McArthur Avenue.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.E., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton. ☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, DUTTON. Orders left at the office of the DUTTON ENTERPRISE will be promptly attended to.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON. Commissioner in the High Court. ☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented. Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc. S. JOHN SCHULTE, OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment. ERMATINGER & ROBINSON, Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST. D. D. S.—Pennsylvania. L. D. S.—Ontario. 351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M.D.C.M., Trinity University; L.R.C.P. London, Eng.; L. R.C.S., Edinburg; L.M. Edinburg and London; F.T.M.S., Toronto; M.C.P. & S., Ont. ☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS for all classes of buildings made, and all kinds of buildings erected and furnished to order. Satisfaction guaranteed. F. A. HUMPIDGE, Office—Front Street. Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING EAST.

	Mail A. M.	Exp's P. M.	Local A. M.
Ridgetown	8 03	9 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	‡10 09	12 15
Bismarck	8 50	‡10 18	12 30
Dutton	9 09	‡10 28	12 57
Iona	9 25	.....	1 30
Shedden	9 36	.....	2 00
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	11 05	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Exp's A. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 20	4 00	5 25
Shedden	2 44	.....	6 01
Iona	3 00	.....	6 14
Dutton	3 12	4 30	6 34
Bismarck	3 27	4 38	7 10
Rodney	3 37	4 44	7 30
Ridgetown	4 06	5 05	9 15
Windsor	6 45	7 10	4 30

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Arrive St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN, Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

HURON AND MIDDLESEX

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured	$2,518,061.00
Assets	106,524.53

R. S. MURRAY, ESQ., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE

SALE AND EXCHANGE LIST

NOTE.—In writing in reference to any of the following properties always use the number and address this office. No charge unless a deal is made.

5 A house and lot for sale. A comfortable house with a large lot, good water, etc., situated south of the railway. Easy terms.

6 A residence and lot on Nancy street, Dutton, for sale or to rent. House contains 8 rooms with summer kitchen and woodshed, a first class cellar under the house. There also on the lot a good stable and barn, and choice bearing fruit trees. Soft and hard water.

7 A matched span of two-year-old general purpose colts for sale. Color, dark bay. A bargain.

8 For sale or to rent. A comfortable dwelling on McArthur avenue, Dutton. Terms reasonable.

9 Farm for sale. The north half of lot 20, con. 2, Dunwich, containing 100 acres. There are on the premises a good frame house and stable, and a good young bearing orchard. Good water. Soil, clay loam. Situated 6 miles from Dutton, 2 miles from postoffice; ½ mile from school. Enquire at this office.

Dutton Iron and Pump Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

Agents for Threshers, Engines, Binders, Reapers, Mowers and S X Centre Plows.

Manufacturers of the Iron Truss Harrows, Rollers, Cultivators and the celebrated Dutton Pumps, which are taking the lead. Why? Because we use the best porcelain and brass cylinder and iron bucket that money can produce.

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

MARSH & KIEFER, Successors to C. W. ALLEN.

The Star Loan Company

181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. E. Casey, M.P., President. **D. M. Tait,** Manager

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate ☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT

BY WEARING ONLY

LAZARUS'

RENOWNED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.

THESE Spectacles and Eye-Glasses have been used for the past 35 years and give unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world, never tiring the eye and lasting many years without change. R. A. KIRKLAND, Druggist, Dutton, sole agent for Dutton. DR. J. M. EATON, Druggist, West Lorne, sole agent for West Lorne.

SALESMEN WANTED

SALARY AND EXPENSES paid or liberal commissions to local men. Outfit free—no collecting. Experience unnecessary. Choice of territory if apply at once.

L. P. THURSTON & CO., Empire Nurseries, Rochester, N, Y,

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE

It Made Mother Strong



"My mother has been using PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND for nervous prostration, accompanied by melancholia, etc., and it has done her a world of good. It is the only medicine that strengthens the nerves.' G. H. BEERS, Orbisonia, Pa.

"I am in my 64th year. Have been afflicted in several ways—could not sleep, had no appetite, no courage, low spirits. I commenced using Paine's Celery Compound, and felt relief from the third day after using it. I now have a good appetite and can sleep well. My spirits and courage are almost like those of a young man." S. C. KINKAID, D. D., Gonzales, La.

Paine's Celery Compound

Strengthens and builds up the old, and cures their infirmities. Rheumatism, indigestion and nervousness yield quickly to the curative power of Paine's Celery Compound.

A Perfect Tonic and Invigorator, It GIVES NEW LIFE.

"I am now 69 years old and have tried several remedies, but none had any effect until I used Paine's Celery Compound. I feel entirely different for the short time I have used it. I can walk nearly straight, sleep sound and well, and feel as though there was new life and energy coming into my whole system." H. MYLIUS, Cleveland, Tenn.

Paine's Celery Compound is of unequaled value to women. It strengthens the nerves, regulates the kidneys, and has wonderful power in curing the painful diseases with which women so often silently suffer.

$1 per bottle. Six for $5. At Druggists. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO MONTREAL.

DIAMOND DYES True to Name and Color. Nothing can Equal Them.

YOUR BABY will be rosy, plump and merry if given LACTATED FOOD.

IMPROVED LAND FOR SALE

—IN THE—

TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK, BANKER, DUTTON,

A COOK BOOK FREE

By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

WHY COUGH,

WHEN a few doses of **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral** will relieve you? Try it. Keep it in the house. You are liable to have a cough at any time, and no other remedy is so effective as this world-renowned preparation. No household, with young children, should be without it. Scores of lives are saved every year by its timely use.



Amanda B. Jenner, Northampton, Mass., writes: "Common gratitude impels me to acknowledge the great benefits I have derived for my children from the use of Ayer's most excellent Cherry Pectoral. I had lost two dear children from croup and consumption, and had the greatest fear of losing my only remaining daughter and son, as they were delicate. Happily, I find that by giving them Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, on the first symptoms of throat or lung trouble, they are relieved from danger, and are becoming robust, healthy children."

"In the winter of 1885 I took a bad cold which, in spite of every known remedy, grew worse, so that the family physician considered me incurable, supposing me to be in consumption. As a last resort I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and, in a short time, the cure was complete. Since then I have never been without this medicine. I am fifty years of age, weigh over 180 pounds, and attribute my good health to the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral."—G.W.Youker, Salem, N. J.

"Last winter I contracted a severe cold, which by repeated exposure, became quite obstinate. I was much troubled with hoarseness and bronchial irritation. After trying various medicines, without relief, I at last purchased a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. On taking this medicine, my cough ceased almost immediately, and I have been well ever since."—Rev. Thos. B. Russell, Secretary Holston Conference and P. E. of the Greenville District, M. E. C., Jonesboro, Tenn.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

DUNWICH COUNCIL.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the Municipal Council of the Township of Dunwich, held in Brown's hall, Dutton, on Monday, November 4th, 1889.

All the members present.

Minutes of last meeting read, approved of and signed.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by P. J. McCallum, that the clerk be instructed to notify the M.C.R. Co. that the culvert on townline between the townships of Dunwich and Southwold, in the county of Elgin, constructed by the above company to avoid constructing a culvert across the company's railroad, requires repairing. Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by P. J. McCallum, that whereas application has been made to this council by John Bobier, John Lynch and others for the opening up of original allowance for road between the 9th and 10th concessions, opposite lots 14 and 15, in the township of Dunwich; that the clerk give notice to all persons in possession of the said road allowance of the said application and post all necessary notices, stating that it is the intention of this council at a meeting to be held in Brown's hall, Dutton, on Monday, the 16th day of December, 1889, to pass a by-law for opening the said allowance for road. Carried.

Moved by R. Hine, seconded by Peter J. McCallum, that a grant of $20 be made out of the general funds for the purpose of ditching and grading a piece of road opposite lot 10, between the gore and 5th north of A cons. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by R. Hine, that the clerk be instructed to request the treasurer of the Dutton high school board and the township auditors to appear before the township council at their next meeting to explain an item of arrears in statement of claim presented to this council. Carried.

The following cheques were granted:

GENERAL FUNDS.

A J Leitch, $8, selecting jurors; D C Clay, $8, selecting jurors; A N Paterson, $8, selecting jurors; Jno Dromgould, $25, necessaries procured for Geo Bolton, indigent; Ralph Humphries, $18.13, digging township's portion of McMillan Drain; A Goldie, $177.63, to be allowed to parties on McFarlane Drain, which was charged in error; G W Ling, $3, for gravelling; Wm Thomas, $25.50, drawing gravel on the Currie road, D Finlayson, $29, statute labor performed; John Dennis, $36, digging Claris' portion of Leitch drain; Alex Battin, $3.82, gravel; A McLean, $123 drawing gravel on Currie road; W H Backus, $75, work on 9th con; James Small, $50, work done; A D McIntyre, $20, work done as commissioner; Jno Pollard, $84.70, for gravel; D C Clay, $50, salary as clerk from July 1st to Oct. 1st; D C Clay, $8.10, postage, stationery, etc., as per account rendered; Jas Silcox, $2.84, arrears of taxes refunded; Milton Axford, $1.50, spreading gravel on the Currie road; Mrs Griffin, $2, statute labor refunded; C S Leitch, $32, work performed by Jacob Moss, as per order; Wm Smith, $31.80, drawing gravel; Duncan Graham, $5, statute labor performed; A J Leitch, $21.76, to pay witness fees re Sillars vs. Dunwich, and freight on gulley frames for Dutton drain; John McPhail, $50, drawing gravel; John Kerr, $33.70, for gravel; D McLean, $60, for gravel; Friend Fowler, $39.50, statute labor performed; Thos Salmon, $7, statute labor performed and removing timber off road; R Sutherland, $2.70, printing account; Blue & Smith, $57.70, printing as per account; Gideon Moyer, $2, statute labor performed.

WARD NO. 1.

John Telford, $9.58, for tile; Donald McPhee, $5.50, ditching on west townline; W Hunter, $4.70, repairing bridge; Wm H Backus, $25, work done; John Cameron, $18 building bridge; Henry Liberty, $20.50, building bridge and work on hill; Robert McKenzie, $5, work on hill; Richard Evans, $10, work done; Friend Fowler, $5, drawing gravel; Geo W Ling, $15, drawing gravel on Currie road; Peter Cameron, $5, drawing gravel; Donald Cameron, $6, drawing Jas Tracey, $20 drawing gravel; Timothy Crowley, $7, drawing gravel; Thomas Gilbert, $22.50, drawing gravel; Geo Gowan, $8, drawing gravel; James Carroll, $52, building bridge; Jno Gilbert, $5, ditching; James Lumley, $1.50, work done, Schleihauf Bros, $10.12, plank; H Garbutt, $44.85; to pay Philip London for tile and putting in same; Dugald Blue, $20, drawing gravel; Wm H Backus, $8, for road scraper; Jas Tracey, $2, repairing culvert; Henry Liberty, $3.11, plank; Leslie Hamilton, $1, repairing culvert; Robert Backus, $15, drawing gravel.

WARD NO. 2.

Ralph Humphries, $3.38, work done; D McEachren, $9.50, building culvert; John W McRae, $7.50, building culvert; Donald Finlayson, $8, work done; A D McIntyre, $38.12, work done; John Kerr, $3.50, work done; Elisha Howell, $38.47, drawing gravel; C H Glance, $2.25, repairing scraper; Thos Salmon, $3.50, work done; R Hine, $17.75, filling in at end of bridge on 1st con.

WARD NO. 3.

Wm Clark $6.75 work done; D Leitch $40 drawing gravel; D Stewart $7 work done; James Welch $78.40 gravelling; Jas McCallum $25 work done; J H Westcott $9.25 repairing scrapers; Samuel Anderson $7.25 repairing scrapers; James Bernett $40 work done; James Bernett $4.11 work done; H Mcdonnell $21.36 for plank; Alex McWilliam $30 work done; C H Glance $2.25 repairing scrapers; Friend Fowler $20 work done.

WARD NO. 4.

John Telford $22 for tile; James Small $6.70 for plank; James Small $10 work done; Dougald McFarlane $10 work done; James Robinson $6 work done; Thos Sloan $10 work done; Henry Brown $33 work James Lowther $17.27 plank and work done; Duncan Graham $20 work done; Edward McKellar $12.50 gravelling.

DOG FUND.

John Kindree $1 dog wrongfully assessed; Robert Garbutt $3.16 sheep killed by dogs.

Council adjourned to meet on 2nd December, 1889.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Hamilton had a $7,000 fire Friday.

The C. P. R. purposes to further shorten the Short Line route by 40 miles.

It is said that there will be a general election for the Local House in December.

George V. Elwood, collector of Inland revenue at Sarnia, died Friday, aged 40 years.

Farmer Atkinson, who was tried at Orangeville for murdering James Scott, has been acquitted.

Assistant Postmaster Duncan, of Belleville, has been arrested on a charge of indecently assaulting his servant.

Arthur Chapman, station agent at Frankford, was run over and frightfully mutilated by a car. He is still alive.

John Steele, a Nissouri farmer, has been missing since March and his friends fear that he has been foully dealt with.

After an exhaustive trial by the Police Magistrate, Constable Hawkins, of Hamilton, who shot Douglas, has been acquitted.

The valise stolen from the M. C. R. station at Alvinston has been found by section men on the track between Alvinston and Inwood.

Detective Wesley Webb arrested J. E. Gardiner at Clinton for unlawfully practicing medicine, and Justice Clark fined the "doctor" $50.

T. Doyle, night operator at the Air Line station, St. Thomas, has been transferred to Aylmer, and is succeeded by Mr. Norris, of Lawrence.

Mr. Northwood, of Chatham, bought the bankrupt stock of Thomas Cole, Ridgetown, at 51½ cents on the dollar. It was invoiced at $4,487.

It is reported that St. Thomas is to be made the headquarters of all the freight crews running over the G. T. Air Line from Windsor to Niagara Falls.

Thamesville is enjoying a boom. According to the *Herald* several barns and outbuildings are being erected and a man has sold a half acre of land for a cemetery.—Ridgetown Standard.

The duties of excise collected in the city of St. Thomas during the month of October, 1889, were:—On spirits, $1,297.07; tobacco, $313; cigars, $242.80; malt, $2,286.33; petroleum fees, $45.30; total, $2,366.50.

A Frenchman's brindle cow took occasion to challenge the right of way over the Canadian Pacific railroad with a construction train Thursday near Tecumseh, and although she did not live to see it, yet thirteen cars are piled on top of each other on both sides of the track.

Under the new time table on the M. C. R., which comes into effect on the 11th inst., Moorhead station, on the eastern division, will be abolished and the station building removed to Canfield crossing, to which point the siding has been extended. The station will in future be known as Canfield.

The county engineers of Middlesex, Elgin and Kent met at Bothwell and decided to recommend to the councils of these counties the construction of an iron bridge to replace the wooden structure across the Thames there. The bridge will consist of two spans of 125 feet each, with one stone abutment, one stone pier and one iron abutment. The bridge will cost upwards of $20,000.

It is now stated that the collapse of Jas. Pickard, of Exeter, is far more disastrous than was at first anticipated. It would appear that the total amount of liabilities foots up to something like $76,000. He is the reputed owner of a large amount of real estate, but this security is so handicapped with first mortgages that the proceeds over and above those claims will not realize a sufficient sum to satisfy the other creditors.

The Canadian Pacific Railway have perfected a time table for the running of a mail train which for speed will eclipse anything known in the history of railroading. No passengers will be taken, and it is to run from Vancouver or Port Moody, B. C., to St. John, N. B.—from the Pacific to the Atlantic—in four days. It was requested by the Home Government for the speedy transit of the English mail which passes between that country and China, Japan, Australia and the ports in the Indian ocean where there are English interests. The experimental train will be given four days. Fourteen locomotives will run, each doing about 250 miles. These or some of them, are now ready for the rail, and will be distinguished by having red smoke stacks, driving-wheels and running gear. Though not of extra weight, the capacity of the tender will be double that of ordinary machines. It is quite likely that the train will be put on as soon as the St. Lawrence freezes over.

A STOLEN IDENTITY.

CHAPTER V.—(CONTINUED.)

"Well, what do you think of it?" asked he lady, in a business-like tone.

"Oh! a very fair investment on the whole," he replied, "though of course I must not betray any secrets."

"Of course not," Mrs Merivale said; but you might tell me who are the directors. My husband may know some of them."

Stassart was quite at a loss. "I really orget their names just now," he said, "but will send you a prospectus, if you like."

"Thanks," said the lady, "I should be glad if you would;" but to herself she remarked that he certainly was a most absent-minded young man. Not know the names his directors, indeed! Certainly very rgetful of him. However, she said no more, and, luckily for the representative of Kingsford, the rest of the conversation during the meal did not touch upon subjects with which he was unfamiliar, and he congratulated himself that, after all, he was getting on pretty well.

When Gladys and he were left alone together after lunch, Stassart hoped that there would by a temporary cessation at least rom his perplexities. But fate did not seem at all propitious to him to-day. Almost the first remark that Gladys made was:

"Oh! Stanton, what time ought I to be ready?"

"To be ready, darling?" answered Stassart. 'Ready what for?"

"You don't mean to say you have forgotten again?" asked Gladys, with a tone of some vexation. "You promised to take me to call on your friend Mrs. Audrey. You know you said you would like us so much to know each other."

Stassart was hopelessly in a fix. He did not know who Mrs. Audrey was, nor where she lived. He must make some excuse.

"Don't let us go to-day, Gladys," he answered; "it's so hot and dusty. We'll stay here instead, dear; or go for a walk again, if you like.'

"Oh! but, Stanton, if I don't go to-day," she said, "I don't see how I can go at all, or I'm so busy now, you know. And besides," she added, in a plaintive tone, "I've kept this afternoon on purpose, and put off Eva, who wanted to come and see me very particularly."

"Well, I don't want to go, Gladys," said her supposed lover. "Mrs. Audrey can wait. I don't care so much about her as all that."

Gladys was becoming not only surprised, but vexed. "Think, Stanton," she remarked, "you are very inconsiderate. You told me only two days ago how much you wanted us to meet each other, and said so much about her that I felt quite anxious to call, and kept this very afternoon free for that reason. And now ou refuse to take me, just because you are oo lazy to go out."

"It isn't that, Gladys," said Stassart, whose own temper was by this time a little ried; "only I don't care much about it to-day."

"I don't think you care much about me either to day," answered his lady love, with some asperity. "You have forgotten everything, and seem so strange and——"

"Gladys, dear, you know I care for you," said Stassart, hoping to soothe her. "You know I do, darling," he repeated, coming closer to her and placing his arm round her. He pressed her closely to him and once again imprinted a burning kiss on her lips while his eyes looked with fierce passion into hers. Gladys felt frightened. This was not at all like Stanton's ordinary manner or look. She tried to draw quietly out of his embrace, but Stassart would not let her go. His clasp grew tighter and his kisses more eager. Gladys felt now thoroughly angry.

"Let me go, Stanton!" she cried. "I don't want to kissed; and you are very unkind to-day, and I don't like it. And—and I wish I had asked Eva to come now, instead of putting her off like that," and she pouted with vexation.

"Well, you can if you like," said Stassart, sulkily; "I'm not going to Mrs. Audrey' anyway.'

"You are very horrid, Stanton," answered the girl; "and I think we had better go up stairs and talk to auntie instead of quarrelling here."

"If you like," replied he, coldly, and followed her up to the drawing-room. As they went in, Mrs. Branxton, seeing Gladys' vexed look, asked with a smile, "What have you two been quarrelling about? That will never do——" But she was interrupted by the servant opening the door, and announcing "A gentleman to see Mr. Kingsford, please."

A cheery old gentleman of some sixty years of age, with a pleasant open face, walked in and went up to Stassart, shaking hands with him in a most hearty manner.

"Very glad to see you again, my boy," said the old gentleman, who was in reality the uncle who had sent the cheque that morning. "I called in to see you at your rooms, but they told me you had come here for lunch, and as I am only in town for a day, I thought I might venture to call too."

"Certainly, sir; delighted to see you," answered the bewildered Stassart, wondering who on earth it was. He stopped short, quite embarrassed, well aware that he ought to introduce him to the ladies, and not knowing in the least who he was. He felt the ladies were looking at him. Gladys, who had turned away to a side table as she came into the room, looked round again, and stared in wonder at the awkward pause which followed. The sicuation was becoming too ridiculous. Stassart felt he must do something.

"Allow me to introduce my uncle James, Mrs. Branxton," he began, nervously. The old gentleman started in amazement.

"Your uncle James, sir!" he almost shouted. "You mean to say you don't know me from that idiot James, sir! What are you thinking of, Stanton?"

"I am very sorry, uncle—sunstroke," he began, apologetically.

"Sunstroke, sir!" cried the old gentleman, who, though cheery, was choleric. "Sunstroke be hanged! You've never had sunstroke. You won't know your own father next. Introduce me at once, sir, and don't stand gaping there."

Stassart felt it was a crisis. He looked at the three ladies, who had risen from their chairs, and were staring in amazement at this extraordinary conduct on the part of the supposed Kingsford. Gladys, recognizing the caller as Kingsford's uncle Jonathan, was dumb with surprise at her lover's apparent madness. Her would-be lover saw it was hopeless.

"I am very sorry—I don't know the gentleman," he began desperately. Then, losing, his temper at this unfortunate *rencontre*, he burst out "And I wish I had never come here—and I'm not myself to-day. I am going out, I can't——" And without further explaining this extraordinary utterance, he rushed wildly out of the room. Seizing his hat, he pushed past the astonished servant at the door, and ran madly to Kingsford's rooms in Edith Terrace. He had quarrelled with Gladys, made himself appear a perfect imbecile, and had broken down altogether, just because some old idiot of a relative had chosen that day to call and see the man whose shape he wore. The luck was all against him. After this he had no choice.

CHAPTER VI.

He arrived at Kingsford's lodgings, and hastened hurriedly to his room, uttering a deep curse at his ill-luck as he shut the door. As he did so, a man with haggard face and disordered clothing jumped up from a chair near the window. It was the real Kingsford, who had been waiting for his rival.

Stassart gave an involuntary start of horror and surprise as he saw his own form, with a desperate resolve written in his face and a blaze of deadly anger in his eyes, advance to meet him. His own Self was rising against him, ready to strike him down in the midst of his mortification and failure. He involuntarily made a movement of self-defence as Kingsford strode savagely towards him.

"You villain!" exclaimed Stanton, breathless with rage, "so you have come back at last. By heavens, you shall not return alive. Ha! I thought you would come. You have not succeeded in your trick—I can see that by your face. And it is as well you did not," he went on, with terrible earnestness," "or, by God! I would have shot you like a dog, even if you had been with *her*." He pointed a revolver at his rival as he spoke. "Look here, Stassart," he continued, "I know the trick you played me. It was clever, I admit—so clever that no one but ourselves can see through it. But I warn you of this, you don't go out of this room again alive unless you accede to my terms. I am desperate, and I would die willingly now if I could only kill you first."

Stassart looked at his rival, and saw that he meant what he said, and that he was mad with rage. He thought it best to keep cool, and not provoke him further.

"Put down that revolver first," he said, "and then I will talk to you."

"Talk to *me*!" shouted Kingsford. "You will do as I tell you, Stassart, or else, as I am a living man, I'll shoot you on the spot."

"I should not care much if you did," answered the other gloomily, knowing his cause was lost. "It's all up with me, anyhow. I will do as you like. Sit down, and I will explain to you."

He poured out a glass of wine from a decanter that happened to be on the table, and, drinking it hastily, went on:

"I have played you a mean trick, Kingsford; I own it. I am a traitor; you need not tell me that. But I was mad when I did it—mad with love for your bride. You don't know, perhaps, about my love for her. I loved her when I met her at Oxford more than a year ago. I told her then of my passion. It was useless, for she loved you too well. I left her, and for a whole year have done nothing but think of her and brood over my wasted hopes." Even while he spoke he could not help thinking how curiously this confession was made. He was speaking to his own Self, who was sitting opposite to him, haggard, desperate, with a fierce light of righteous indignation in his eyes. It was like talking to a visible accusing conscience. The thought made him speak more unreservedly. He went on: "Then I was tempted by that d—d little Japanese fellow, Kotaro, with his cold-blooded suggestion of a scientific experiment. I honestly think I did not realise the baseness of my action till I had begun. And then I was too much afraid of what my two accomplices would think to draw back. Amida Sama told me of the possibilities of changed personality, and I allowed him to practise his arts upon you. Well, it was of no use. Gladys seemed to suspect me from the first. She would hardly let me come near her."

A grim smile passed over Kingsford's face at this, and Stassart saw his conscience mocking him as it sat visibly opposite in that chair.

"People asked me questions I knew nothing about; and, to crown all, some old relative of yours came in, and I didn't know who he was. I was in such an infernal fix that I bolted. And I don't care how soon I'm out of it."

It afforded Kingsford some satisfaction to know this, even in the midst of his misery. "You had better get out of it as soon as you can, then," he said grimly.

"With pleasure," said Stassart, almost eagerly; "only we must go to Amida Sama in order to be restored again to our proper and respective identity. Let us go at once."

"Yes," answered Kingford, putting away his revolver. "You had better lose no time.'

The two young men went out together. The afternoon was far advanced, and dusk was coming on. Kingsford, still in Stassart's form, impatiently hailed the first cab he saw and told the driver to drive to the Japanese doctor's house. Fortunately he was at home, and took the two rivals to his inner room without delay.

"I know what you have come for, my friends," he said, with his quiet gaze. "The experiment is too successful, is it not?"

"It depends upon how you look at it," answered Stassart, gloomily.

"Too d——d successful for me, sir," said Kingsford. "You nearly ruined my happiness by your cursed experiment. And the only amends you can make is to undo it again as quickly as may be."

"Yes," said the doctor, "I must acknowledge that your position was uncomfortable. I confess I had not paid sufficient attention to your probable feelings before beginning the change. I will make all the amends in my power."

With his usual calmness of demeanour he looked at Kingsford, who gave himself up to his gaze unreservedly. The magic sleep fell upon him. Then Amida Sama beckoned to Stassart, who gloomily submitted to the same operation. The doctor looked at the two young men lying before him in a sleep as of death.

"A delicate experiment," he said aloud; "'tis a pity it could not be completed. But Western minds are very little advanced as yet;" and he sighed pityingly. A dead silence fell upon the room.

. . . . . .

Stanton Kingsford arose, and looked round him. He was in his own body once more. But the room was empty, and he saw no way out. He hesitated for a moment, then rang a silver bell that stood on a table near at hand. An Oriental servant appeared, apparently through the wall, and bowed him out by the narrow door thus disclosed. Kinsford would fain have questioned him, but the man pointed to his lips, and Kingsford remembered he was dumb. The young man went out into the night.

He never heard from Amida Sama or from Stassart, and did not care to trace them after one or two fruitless attempts. When next day he went to call on Gladys, she clasped him in her arms, and kissed him passionately.

"My darling," she cried, "I have nearly lost you!"

Stassart had written explaining all. The day before the wedding a Japanese mute brought Gladys an exquisitely wrought jewel-case containing a wealth of diamonds and pearls, utterly beyond the girl's Western ideas of magnificence. They were truly Oriental in their splendour. But Gladys never wore them. And some people remarked that she was very superstitious about hypnotic influence; "which, after all, you know, is all rubbish," as they wisely added.

[THE END.]

Bruno's tue at Rome.

The erection at Rome of a statue to Giordano Bruno, who on the 17th of February in the year 1600 was publicly burned in that city for the heresies alleged to be contained in his philosophical writings, is a noble act of justice to the memory of a great and much injured man. It is more than this, however, for it bears emphatic witness to the determination of the Italian government and people to range themselves on the side of the wildest freedom in speculation, and thus to place their whole civilization under the auspices and guidance of the modern spirit. It is satisfactory that, amid not a few partial signs of reaction, we have this great and formal vindicatien of the principle of intellectual liberty on the part of one of the leading nations of the world. When we read of the thousands of telegrams of sympathy sent to the Pope in connection with this event, we cannot help wondering how the sympathizers, who, it may be presumed, all enjoy a fair measure of civil liberty in the countries throughout which they are scattered, would themselves like to be in the hands of a power that could bring them to the stake if their opinions were not of the pattern which that power chose to approve. From the modern point of view the execution of Bruno was simply cold-blooded murder by ignorant fanatics of a man immeasurably their superior in knowledge and intellectual power; and who, by his refusal, in the face of death, to recant his opinions, proved himself possessed also of the highest degree of moral heroism. He was accused of atheism in his day, but his system of thought was pantheistic rather than athestic. He believed that the universe had an animating soul, which was diffused through every form of material existence, giving to each the powers and properties it was found to possess. He was a warm upholder of the Copernican system of philosophy; for adherence to which Gallileo also suffered at a later date. He believed that the universe was of infinite extent and embraced an endless mulitude of worlds. In a word, he had broken the fetters of ecclesiastical dogma, and had entered on a career of original speculation and research. No wonder he was considered a dangerous man, and that first the prison, and finally the stake, were his portion. Times, however, have greatly changed; and he who was led as a criminal to death for having dared to think for himself and uttered his thought, is now placed on high on the honor-roll of the forerunners of modern liberty and civilization, and is gratefully remembered by thousands of intelligent men and women the world over.—[Popular Science Monthly.

Aurora Borealis and Sound.

The published observations upon the aurora borealis made by Mr. Tromholt in 1882-3 touch upon many of the curious and inexplicable phenomena of that subject. Among these is the traditional accompaniment of sound. Upon this point the scientist says:

There is no point relating to the aurora borealis which is more disputed than th sound which some persons say accompanies the phenomena—at all events at certain times. It is described as of various natures, viz.: cracking, whizzing and hissing, from nearly every part of the world where the aurora is visible, and the faith in the "sound" is as orthodox among the Eskimo of Greenland and the Lapps of Finmarken as the people of Siberia.

Even Captain Dawson and his party, the English Circumpolar Expedition to Fort Rae (1882), assert that they distinctly heard the sound one night when passing up the Great Slave Lake; and in latitudes much farther south, too, people aver having heard the noise.

Well, the remarkable part of this question is that all other scientists who have sojourned for a length of time in northern regions have never heard the slightest sound which could, with any amount of certainty, be ascribed to the aurora borealis.

Without absolutely refusing to believe in the possible existence of such a sound, I fancy that there must be some acoustic deception or misunderstanding which has created this belief in an auroral sound. During my stay in Lapland, I was daily surrounded by people who believed as firmly in the sound as in the Holy Gospel. Yea, at Bossekop they even told me that they did not think there was any aurora borealis at all until it whizzed, and yet I maintain that of all the intense auroræ I have observed in various parts of the Arctic regions, and which I am sure I have watched with more attention than is generally bestowed on them, every one has been perfectly silent.

His Reason Why.

Friend—"What on earth are you photographing the umbrella for, dear boy?" Amateur Photographer—"You said you wanted to borrow it to go home with, and I m getting something to remember it by, that's all."

ST. HELENA'S LEGENDS

Tales About the Island where France's Greatest Sovereign was a Prisoner.

When stout Juan de Nova Castella about the beginning of the sixteenth century started out from Portugal in his tub of a ship to go prowling about the world, seeking what he might discover, no doubt he had his head full of dreams of glory. Columbus had done well, but who could tell what remanied beyond the vast continent which Columbus had ound. Who could say but what there might be half a dozen more continents on the other side of the world, compared with any one of which the land of Columbus was a mere trifle in size and importance. So away went Juan and his hardy crew of Portuguese daredevils, eager to discover a new world and Christainize or cut the throats of its inhabitants.

Where they went and what they found when they went there is not of much consequence at present, since the most notable incident of their voyage took place on St. Helena's day, May 22, 1502, when they sighted a strange land and at once turned in its direction. It was a rocky, mountainous island, of no great size, being only ten miles long by seven in width, on every side presenting precipitous shores, barren cliffs, from 600 to 1,500 feet high, standing out of the sea, pierced here and there by a narrow cleft, through which a tiny stream had forced its way. But Juan was not to be deterred by barren cliffs, knowing well that appearances are often deceptive, so he skirted his way carefully round the island till he came to an inlet guarded by two mountainous promontories, one of the crags projecting to such a shape as to resemble a hugh nose, whereas the navigators were not a little disturbed in their minds, since it was well known that the devil had a personal interest in all heathen countries, particularly in islands, and generally "staked his claim" by setting up a sign, by impressing his face on the rock or carving it into the shape of one of his hands or feet.

So Juan and his crew knew as soon as they came in sight of the crag that Satan had been there, but trusted to luck that he might have gone away again, or, if not, might be driven away by the powers of the holy emblems, relics they had thoughtfully provided themselves ere leaving Portugal. So they came to anchor in the bay at a safe distance from the ill-favored promontory, which they dubbed the Devil's Nose, and set a man to watch, so that his Satanic majesty might not take them unawares, and went to sleep. How the man watched till he became nervous, how he jumped every time he heard a splash of water, how he saw strange sights on the beach, how he stared at the nose till he saw it move to and fro as though in derision, while a pair of eyes glared from behind it, would all make interesting reading had Juan or anybody else preserved the story for us. But they did not, and all we know is that they landed on the beach and set up a cross to scare away the devil, who fled so precipitately that he forgot to take his nose, so left it, and it remains on the rock to this blessed day. So they took the island, and in memory of the day on which they discovered it, and in gratitude to the saint, who no doubt had aided them against the evil one, they called it St. Helena.

At present the only relic of the Portuguese occupation is connected with a curious natural monument in a valley of the island nown as the Friar's dell. A large, isolated stone stands near the middle of the glen, and as it bears some resemblance to a gowned and cowled monk the Portuguese straightway fitted it out with a legend on this wise: Ages and ages before they found the island it was inhabited by a solitary monk, who was greatly bothered by the temptations to which he was constantly subjected by the demons who resented his intrusion. For a long time he successfully resisted their temptations and the importunity with which they besought him to leave the island, until they were at their wits' ends how to get rid of him. Finally, one day wandering in the glen near by, he was no little surprised to see flitting before him the figure of a beautiful girl.

Never before having seen any girls on the island, his curiosity was excited and he sought a nearer view. But the girl was as scary as a crow, and do what he could, it was a long time before he could catch more than a glimpse of her drapery as she vanished round the corner of a rock. But he learned to watch for her, and after a time to think about her, even when at his prayers. At last he was permitted by the coy maiden to exchange a word with her, but only a word, for, like a flash, she was off whenever he attempted an approach. Of course he was piqued, and equally, of course, he fell in love with the girl and besought her to marry him. After long refusal she finally consented, when he led her to the chapel he had constructed in the valley, intending there to espouse her before the altar, when, in an instant, an earthquake shook the island, the chapel, the crosses, the altar disappeared, the beautiful maiden changed to a mocking demon, and there stood the deceived friar, a pillar of stone, a perpetual reminder of the danger of flirting with unknown girls. The negroes of the island, brought there during the Dutch and early English occupation, have learned the legend and regard the stone friar and his vicinity with holy horror, never, save under compulsion, visiting the glen. When Napoleon was on the island he offered one of them a large sum to go there at midnight, but in vain.

After examining his conquest old Juan was disgusted enough to turn it over again to its original possessor, for there was not a trace of gold or silver; not a jewel was to be found in it from one end to the other. So he left the cross on the landing-place to indicate his ownership and to dismay Old Nick when he came back after his nose, and sailed away in search of other worlds, little thinking that the only thing he ever did that would be remembered in history was the discovery of the bleak rock he left behind. But when he got back to Europe he told about the island, and it was put down in the maps and acknowledged to belong to Portugal because nobody else wanted it enough to try to take it, and occasionally a Portuguese ship on the way home from the Indies would call there and get water.

By and by the Portuguese naval power began to decline and the Dutch von Tromp gave himself airs in various parts of the world, parading up and down the English channel with a broom at his masthead, by way of a hint that he meant to sweep the English off the face of both earth and sea, and a Dutch man-of-war called at St. Helena, and, without the formality of asking the permission of the two or three Portuguese families living there, took the island in charge, built a little fort, made a road up the hill, ever since known as Ladder hill, and told the Portuguese if they wanted their island to come on and take it. The Portuguese did not want it enough to fight for it. So they said: "Let the heretics have it," and duly rejoiced when, fifty years later, it passed out of the hands of the Dutch into those of the East India company.

To this great military and mercantile corporation St. Helena was a valuable possession as a water station for their ships on the homeward voyage, not for the outward-bound ships, for such is the situation of the island in the ocean, such are the peculiarities of the trade winds in that part of the world, that a sailing vessel, to reach the island, must overshoot it far to the west, then again to the south. It was this peculiarity and advantage of position which determined the British cabinet to choose the rock as a prison for Napoleon, for not only would a hostile squadron be greatly delayed, but the East India company had strongly fortified the island and held it with a considerable garrison.

The natural features of St. Helena are the same now as when old Juan steered his crew of cut-throats past the Devil's Nose into the harbor, but every spot is hallowed by the memory of Napoleon. Up to quite recently there were living a few old islanders who remember the lively excitement that was created on the island when a British vessel came into the harbor, and it was announced to the astonished population that a man-of-war was on the way thither with Napoleon on board as a prisoner. The inhabitants had heard of Leipsig and Elba, but so slow was news in those days that the return from Elba, the Hundred days, the hurried preparations for war, the rush to arms all over Europe, the campaign of Waterloo, and the second abdication were to them unknown. But they all understood that thenceforth their island was to be famous, one of the noted places of the earth, a place to which pilgrimages would be made, whose memory would live in story and song as long as that of the most extraordinary man the world ever produced.

The memorials of Napoleon are numberless. Here are the Briars, the first home of Napoleon on the Island, where he resided until the house prepared for him by the British Government was completed. The island is full of stories of his captivity. How he played with the children and ran away from the angry cow; how he tried to frighten one of his childish friends by brushing up his hair and giving a Cossack howl; how he helped the little girls in their French exercises, correcting their idioms and spelling; how he would sing, or attempt to do so, with his peculiar squaling voice; how he was fond of displaying his horsemanship on the lawn; how, with maps and red and black pins, he fought his battles over again; how he helped rig out a negro slave as a ghost to frighten the family; how he explored every nook and corner in the island and asked questions about everything you will read in the histories.

Longwood, the emperor's permanent home on the island, is in the same condition as when he left it, though now it is a museum of Napoleonic relics. Here he endured a living death for over five years. Longwood is situated on the largest of the plains of St. Helena, in a singularly forbidding part of a singularly desolate island. It is said that the mighty heart of the emperor sank within him when, from the deck of the man-of-war, he contemplated the island that had been selected by the British government for his prison and even more cheerless than the view of the harbor is the prospect from the windows of Longwood. Not far away is a little rocky valley where the great soldier sometimes walked. It contains three conical mountain known as Lot and his Daughters. Fairy Land is the name of the glen, and on more than one occasion runaway slaves and criminals have found temporary safety in the almost inaccessible clefts of these column-like mountains. At the foot of one of these Napoleon often took his stand and watched the sea, perhaps looking for the deliverance that never came. During the first two years of his captivity he confidently expected to be by some means released, anticipating that European complications might necessitate his recall, but with failing health came the conviction that he was not destined to leave the rock alive. Five years and a half after his arrival on the island he died in a little dark room, very meanly furnished, and his body was borne to the grave prepared not far away. Here he was buried. It was his desire that his remains should rest in France, and if the English forbade, in Corsica; but many years passed before the English government would allow the transfer of his body to Europe. The English feared even a dead Napoleon, and would not give up the remains. At last, in 1840, the French government of England yielded, a French squadron was sent, and, with all the honors that were paid to the living man, the dead conqueror left his island and came back to the people who still worshipped his memory.

A Legend of Mace's Bay.

About a century ago a rakish-looking schooner bore down to Mace's Bay, which strikes in from the Bay of Fundy, on the New Brunswick coast. After some manœuvering, she ran into the bay and came to anchor. A boat was lowered, and, with muffled oars, the men pulled for the shore. The moon peeped through the clouds sufficiently bright to throw light upon the whole proceedings. The men dug a hole and buried their treasure. The bearings were taken, and the boat again headed for the vessel, which was soon running out of the bay, with a stiff breeze after her. The men who were engaged in this buisness have all long since been placed under the ground, and the whereabouts of the treasure has been kept a secret until recently the chart locating the treasure found its way into curious hands, who determined to investigate. The secret was known to two only, who one year ago went to the spot, dug up the longhidden box, and returned it to its hiding place. They admit finding the treasure, in evidence of which it is said that one of the men has begun the erection of a fine dwelling near St. Stephens. They refuse to divulge their secret or make any explanation.

Ill Temper

Is more rapidly improved by relief from physical suffering than in any other way. Step on your friend's corn, and the impulse to strike is strongest. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, by quickly and painlessly removing them, insures good nature. Fifty imitations prove its value. Beware of substitutes. "Putnam's," sure, safe, painless.

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TOPICS OF THE TIME.

Sir. Francis de Winton, late Governor of the Congo State, says that in spite of the scores of explorers who have been traversing Africa in all directions since Livingstone began his travels, the larger part of the many millions of natives have never yet seen a white man. As we trace the routes of explorers on the map we see that their tracks make merely a network over Africa, and that there are enormous unvisitad spaces between the lines. As yet we can only infer what large regions and the people who live in them are like from the reports of perhaps a single traveller who has hurriedly passed through the country.

Since the world set about the exploration of Africa in earnest, however, acquaintance with no part of the world has advanced so rapidly in so short a time. The coasts of Africa were outlined centuries ago, but it took three centuries and a half to completely map the coasts of North America. More than one-half of this continent was almost wholly unknown a century ago, and more than three centuries elapsed before all its western border was discovered. It is a curious fact that while geographical enterprise, pure and simple, has revealed most of the secrets of inner Africa, the fur trade was the chief influence in unfolding the nature of our far West and the northern part of our continent.

It is now over four months since the great Conemaugh disaster took place, and yet we find it noted as a remarkable fact in a recent despatch from Johnstown that two days and a half had just elapsed without a body being found. The discovery of the remains of the victims has continued daily, it would seem, ever since the date of the disaster, and there is no knowing how many corpses still lie buried in the debris. Although the streets have all been opened, many lots and cellars have not yet been touched, and the beds of the Conemaugh river and Stony creek are one half cleared out. The exact loss of life, it is now certain, will never be ascertained. Miss Clara Barton, the head of the Red Cross Society, who has spent the whole summer in ministering to the wants of the needy, is just about to close her work in the valley, having from first to last attended to over twenty thousand cases.

The news that missionaries on the shores of Lakes Nyassa and Tanganyika are alive and in good spirits will be received with rejoicing by those throughout the world interested in those missions. Nearly a year ago a lieutenant of the British army who had almost, by accident, found his way to mission station on Lake Nyassa, and who had conducted the desperate defence of the missions against the Arabs who had attacked the stations and the people among whom the missionaries worked, returned to England, leaving the missionaries in the midst of the hostile slavers, who outnumbered them greatly. He promised to secure reinforcements and return, but his urgent appeals to the British public have not yet been successful, though a great project of establishing a British protectorate over all the unoccupied lake region and thoroughly ruling it by means of small military stations on the healthy highlands near the lakes, has been taken up and is being pushed.

There were over sixteen millions of dollars' worth of minerals of all kinds mined in Canada last year. The increase in the output of coal was about 250,000 tons, making the total output about 2,758,000 tons. The value of the gold produced was over $1,100,000, and 80,000 odd tons of iron ore were contributed to the wants of the nation. There were 22,500 tons of phosphate mined and 50,000 tons of salt was found under the crust of Canada. The value of other leading products for the year are as follows: Asbestos, $255,007; bricks, $1,400,746; building stone, $641,712; cement, $95,593; charcoal, $87,000; copper, $667,543; fertilizers, $21,600; glass and glassware, $875,000; granite, $147,305; graphite, $51,129; gypsum, $179,393; lead, $27,472; lime, $339,951; limestone, $16,543; manganese ore, $47,044; mica, $30,207; mineral water, $10,456; moulding sand, $755,571; pyrites, $85, 655; sewer pipes and tiles, $66,320: slate, $90,689; steel, $472,611; sulphate acid, $122,515; terra cotta, $49,800.

The game of cross purposes played by the powers in Bulgaria is illustrated in a striking manner by three recent items in the cable reports. A St. Petersburg paper demands that Austria shall stop intriguing in Bulgaria, while an agent of the Czar has been moving at Sofia for the expulsion of Prince Ferdinand from the throne of that distracted country. Then comes the announcement that an Austrian bank has lent Prince Ferdinand twenty-five million francs. We are thus enabled to fix the storm-centre of the troubles that threaten Europe. Russian objections to Austrian intrigues are rather amusing in the face of constant irritation kept up by Russian Government agents on the same ground. But it appears that something like a child's bargain was proposed by the Czar at his recent visit to Berlin. He will let Austria alone in Servia, if Austria will let him alone in Bulgaria. It is a simple programme on the surface. But, as Russia is racing for Constantinople, and Austria for Salonica, and neither wants to be outstripped in the run by the other, a good deal of jockeying is only to be expected.

An opportunity for a settlement of the Behring sea difficulty is approaching. The lease of the sealing grounds by the Alaska Commercial company expires on the 1st of May next. But already we see by American newspapers a lobby has been formed to secure a renewal of the lease from Congress. Opposition has also formed, and here is where the curious point comes in. This opposition alleges that the Alaska Commercial company is in reality more English than American, that its operations are carried on in the interests of British shareholders, and that while the American press and politicians have been whooping up American claims and demanding the exclusion of Canadian poachers from Behring sea, certain very respectable, quiet English gentlemen are enjoying the profits. To make the situation still more comical, it is alleged that these Canadian sealers are in part, at least, owned by Americans who float the British flag to obtain a share in the trade gobbled by Englishmen under the stars and stripes! A more amusing mixture of trade and national questions could hardly be imagined. Evidently all the "smart" people in trade are not located in the United States.

THE V SHAPED NICK

Why Placed at the Juncture of the Coat Collar with the Lapel

Did you ever wonder why that little V-shaped nick was placed at the juncture of your coat-collar with the lapel? says a writer in the St. Louis Republic. I suppose you have. Occasionally we all have our little ruminating spells and fall to wondering the whys of the many odd things we see about us. Hold your coat up before you and you will see at a glance that it will "set" just as well without the nick as with it. Therefore, the matter of fit can not be given as a proper solution of the fact that it is there. Without apparent purpose this nick is clipped from the lapel of every frock coat worn in the world. But there was motive in the madness of the man who adopted the little insignia of distinction. I will tell you about it: When the first Napoleon gave way to his ambition he tried to implicate Gen. Moreau in Pichegru's conspiracy. Moreau had been Napoleon's superior and was very popular, but under the circumstances, as Napoleon was on top, it was not safe to express publicly any sympathy with Moreau; so his admirers secretly agreed to nick their coat lapels to show who they were. Carefully note the outlines of the first coat-front you see that is well fitted and buttoned and see if you can not plainly detect the initial letter M in its windings. The M will appear upside down, the little nicks forming its sides. M was the initial letter of Moreau and his champions were known by the nicks in the lapels of their coats.

PRAYERS AT A LYNCHING.

Religious Services Held by a Mob at a Hanging in South Carolina.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Oct. 29.—Some very curious facts in connection with the recent lynching of young Robert Berrier for the murder of his mother-in-law near Lexington N. C., have just come to light. A party who witnessed the hanging says Berrier was taken from the jail at 1.30 and immediately carried to the outskirts of the town under a large oak tree. Here the mob stopped and asked the prisoner if he was ready to die. Berrier said he would be if he knew he would meet his wife and babe in heaven. The mob then informed him that he would be allowed time to prepare for death.

About this time a drummer who was in town came upon the scene and asked to be allowed to pray with the condemned man. His request was granted and he knelt down by the side of Berrier and prayed very fervently that God would save his soul. During the the prayer many hearty "amens" and such responses as "Lord grant it," etc., went up from the mob. For more than three hours praying and regular religious services were conducted. A few minutes before midnight Berrier expressed his willingness to die. He was then placed upon a horse with a rope about his neck, and then, as an appropriate hymn was raised, the horse was led from under him, and the body was left dargling in the air.

Hints For Reading.

"Read according to some plan or system."

Don't wait for books to come to hand, and don't read as many people are supposed to fall in love, simply as a matter of propinquity. It is a universal truth that the best way of living is to do the duty that lies next one, but this truth does not apply to books. Too many people read the books that lie next them, and read no others. These contiguous books are sometimes good and often bad, but they are always miscellaneous.

The habit of reading is easily formed, and once formed there is small danger that you will lose it. It is a habit which grows stronger as one yields to it, and its resources of pleasure are so many and so unfailing that no one cares to break away from its thrall. No man or woman, except during those crises which occasionally interrupt the regularity of life, ought to be willing to live without constant intercourse with books. Books are the necessity of a full, rich, intelligent life—unless one happens to be a Stanley opening up a continent, and even in that case books go with the arsenal and medicine chest.

It is surprising how much time ravels out and escapes us; slips through our fingers, and leaves nothing but empty regrets behind. Keep the book you are reading at hand, and when you have five minutes invest those minutes in reading. A great many people think apparently that time is not worth saving unless they have it in a large quantities. Give them a day, and they fancy they could do something; but with fifteen minutes what can be done. Well, 15 minutes a day at the end of a month aggregate ten hours, and at the end of a year a good deal more than a working week! Time is saved, like money, in small amounts; the savings banks represent small, not large investments, and they stand for the wealth of the community. Save your minutes as you save your quarters, and you will have a considerable investment in good season.

Beunos Ayres Sporting Customs.

A correspondent writing from Buenos Ayres, where so many high class thoroughbreds have been received from England and France, says:—"The methods of native training are peculiar, and so you must think when I tell you the horses are out and at work by 2 to 3 a.m. Indeed, the gallops and trials nearly always take place by 3 30 to 4 a. m., and generally before the early hour of 3 a.m. Very rarely does one see a blood horse out after 5 a. m., unless it be occasionally in the afternoon, about 5 to 6, for a walk. Oats being scarce, and very dear, the horses are fed on maize, except those owned by the Portlands and Westminsters of Buenos Ayres, and these have oats of course. The native Argentine is a fair devil at betting, and is, taken all round, a good sportsman in his way, and he likes to see his dollars and those of his fellows flying around. One great point I must not forget to record in the favor of the native sportsman. At the races one never sees a drunken man or woman, never hears bad language, never sees horseplay of any sort or kind, and any man can walk about with thousands of dollars in his hatband and he will never have them even so much as looked at. Certainly, they are the most honest lot of sportsmen, from the highest to the lowest, in the way I have named I have ever come across; though, mind you, the native owners and trainers quite understand running the "bloods" to get weight off, and put the backing public off the scent, so that when the colt comes out and wins there are few tickets on him and they are the holders. In this way they can be taught nothing."

A TRAVELLING SWALLOW

Gets a Free Ride on a Sleeping Car from St. Paul to Portland.

A well-known conductor on the Northern Pacific told a queer story the other day about the compulsory migration of a hen swallow, nest, eggs, and all, from St. Paul to Portland, Ore. The swallow last spring, evinced a particular fondness for the eaves of a sleeping car in the yards in St. Paul, and several nests were built by the busy little workers before the repairs on the interior of the car were completed and it was returned to the service. When the car was pulled out and attached to the west-bound train, there was a commotion among the feathered community: but the train pulled out just the same, and every one supposed that the swallow had concluded to build new homes and start new families. When the first stop was made, however there emerged from one of the nests a badly scared hen swallow, which flew around and about the car until the train started, when she darted into the nest again, resuming her exhibition of bewilderment at each stopping place.

The bird travelled all the way to Portland in the same way, being kept watch on by the sleeping car porter, who when ordered to do so by one if the road officials at Portland, knocked down the nest and the bird mother, bereft of the home and prospective progeny she had zealously guarded, flew widly about for a time, and at last flew away to seek, perhaps, a new mash and material for a new mansion.

Full Speed in Fogs.

It is safe to say that Dr. Sievking, who represented Germany in the Marine Conference, has produced the surprise of the day, upon those who have become alarmed by the steadily increasing speed of ocean steamships. The present rule of the nautical road requires a ship to slow down in thick weather but Dr. Sievking, and all the German delegates with him, are in favor of reversing this rule entirely, so that henceforth all skippers, if they would live up to the law, must run through thick weather at top speed.

The argument for this is not given in full, but we imagine it to include the theory that if ships must strike, the one which strikes hardest has the best chance.

Both the English and American members of the Conference are against this change, and of course, theoretically, they are right. The best rule which could be devised for seafaring would be the guiding principle of that noted landsman, Davy Crockett, "Be sure you're right; then go ahead." If that rule were required on the ocean, on a foggy night the entire commerce of the world would have to heave to. We suppose that no law could possibly effect that. So great is the expanse of water that at the worst, danger of collision is but small, and excessive caution has never been born in the sailor. If it had, he would have rarely sailed.

This is not a new idea suggested by Dr. Sievking, but its introduction at so important a conference shows that it possesses great weight evenamong the highest experts. It may perhaps afford a little cheer for some nervous passengers, when they are being hurried over the Atlantic of a foggy night, to know that their Captain is driving ahead with the approvalof the very highest authority.

The British Minister Interviewed.

Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British minister at Washington, has taken up his permanent residence at the United States capital with his family. He has, moreover, allowed himself to be interviewed. It is true he didn't say much, but the word spinners have made a column out of what he did say. He, however, acknowledged that he was under instructions to endeavor to bring about a settlement of the fishery question and the Behring sea difficulty. He said it was a kind of a triangular duel in which Great Britain, Canada and the United States were engaged. Lord Salisbury had not, he believed, conveyed any peremptory wishes to the Ottawa government, and, in fact, the home government was bound to respect the views of Canada in the premises. There was no truth in the report that he was to meet Sir Charles Tupper at Ottawa for a conference, or that he was to ascertain the views of the Harrison administration as to an extension of the commercial relations between Canada and the United States. He was authorized to deal with the question of extradition, but in all those matters he was to keep himself in consultation with the Canadian government. This is as it should be, and it is to be hoped that Canada will never again be sacrificed to the fancied requirements of peace.

Love the Conqueror.

O love, if life should end to-night,
How short our life would seem!
One little flash of summer light;
One brief and passionate dream;
One glimpse of roses on the wall,
Or blue-bells in the lane,
Then, love, the end, the end of all—
Aye, buds might swell, and leaves might fall,
But not for us again!

The stream we used to watch and love
Would ever onward flow;
From the dark pines the grey wood-dove
Would call—we should not know.
Ah! not for us the pines would wave,
For us no stream would run;
We should be silent in the grave,
Unable even to hoard and save
One little glimpse of sun!

Yet is not this a somber view
Of life and all it brings?
Thank Heaven, the bright waves still are blue
And still the throstle sings!
And on, before love's conquering song
Death's voice sinks quite away;
For life is short, but love is long,
And death is fierce, but love is strong,
And love shall win the day!

—GEORGE BARLOW.

It is reported that the Washburn and Pillsbury flour mills at Minneapolis will shortly pass into the hands of an English syndicate. The consideration is said to be $5,200,000.

A greater prodigy than little Josef Hoffman, the pianist, who visited this country two years ago, is Raone Koczalski, a Polish boy of five years of age. It is announced that he is about to play in Berlin selections from Mendelssohn and Chopin, and other difficult compositions.

Hard to Understand.

One of the things which "no fellow can understand" is why a person declared to be insane should be required by law to be sent to gaol for two weeks before being admitted to an asylum. A melancholy instance of late occurrence shows stupidity as well as danger of this regulation. Surely when physicians of high standing declare confinement necessary it is an outrage to require incarceration in the gaol as a preliminary. Originally the idea may have been to prevent the unjust commitment of persons alleged to be insane, but in these days less degrading regulations ought to be devised. In some cases the very fact of being taken to gaol would permanently destroy all hope of recovery. We are a long way behind the age in some things in this part of the world.

Faith Cure or Divine Healing.

Some excitement has lately been caused in Toronto by another of those cures which have come to be known as, in a special and peculiar sense, the results of "divine healing." In this case a young woman took direction as from Heaven by having recourse to the old, often tried plan of Biblical sortilege, or random openings of the Bible, on the understanding that the first words that caught the eye were to be regarded as a direct message from God. Encouraged by three such messages, it seems that this person rose, dressed and walked down stairs for the first time for months. This is taken as an instance of supernatural intervention—a cure effected by faith alone.

A Restless Ruler.

The German Emperor's next journey is to be made to Greece. Since his accession to the throne, in June, 1888, he has visited Russia, Austria, Italy, Denmark, Sweden, and England, as well as the principal cities in the German Empire. A less restless mode of life, and fewer experiments with new and improved instruments of war, would be better guarantees of peace than Triple Alliances and meetings of Emperors.—[Philadelphia Record.

The newer boas of fur are partly flat, instead of round, as a year ago, and they are sometimes added to fur collars or small shoulder capes.

The Shah of Persia begot a peculiar passion in England. He became infatuated with cape coats and had a large number made of all colors and from various kinds of materials. He wears these garments at all times, and seems to feel that a cape coat of gorgeous hues is especially adapted to glorify the king of kings.

The ancient aqueducts have just been discovered at Athens, one large and fit for use, in the part called Govdi, toward Hymettus; the other, made of brick, in the city itself, beneath the royal stables. Near the latter have been found several tombs in marble, and in both places fragments of inscriptions, one of them bearing the name of Philagros, son of Alexis, of the demos of Melite.

The last of the Lady Hollands died recently in London, and it is reported that the famous Holland House will soon be demolished, and that its beautiful grounds, which comprise nearly ninety acres in the heart of of London, will be cut up into building lots. The Lady Holland who just died was a worthy successor of those who preceded her. She was a patron of art and literature, and the friend of such celebrities as have always frequented Holland House.

A Kansas City, Mo., despatch of October 12, says: "The wonderful trotting red Irish setter Doc, owned by Willie Ketchum, of Brighton, Ont., gave an exhibition at the Exposition Driving Park matinee to day, and made a half-mile in 1.49¼. A pony was used to urge him, but the pony became scared at his strange competitor and proved of little help to him. The first heat was made in 1.52. In the next heat Doc trotted a perfect half mile in 1.49½."

A railroad conductor wanting to teach a new brakeman his duties told him to go to the other end of the car and when he, the conductor, called out the names of the stations along the route that he should say the same at that end of the car. When they came to the first station the conductor called out "Ma-wash in-e ta!" which is a small town between Indianapolis and Elkhart, Ind., and the brakeman yelled with all the might his lungs would permit him: "The same at this end."

The friends of Lord Tennyson fear that the publication of his forthcoming volume of poems may have a deleterious effect upon his health. He is said to be always angered at any adverse criticism, and, the assumption being that there will be some hostile criticism, it is thought that such excitement at the present time might injure the repose of mind which alone keeps him well in body. Tennyson is said to remember every word of disapproval about his poems that has ever come under his eye, and when reading to his friends, as he takes great pleasure in doing, he will stop in the middle of a verse to berate the critics and disprove their strictures.

The fact that nearly all railway accidents reported recently—and they have been of almost daily occurrence—have been found to have been owing to something having gone wrong with the machinery should warn railway men of the direction they should look in order to find the means of prevention. Carelessness on the part of those in charge, or lack of sufficient inspection, are the alternative conclusions at which the public will arrive. In one case the breaks refused to work at a critical moment, in another a small piece of iron was found where it blocked the action of a piston. In each case there was a deplorable loss of life and much suffering. Yet both were in the nature of preventable accidents. There may be, as some allege, a false economy, founded on the idea that because things worked well yesterday they will work well to-day, and, therefore, supervision is less strict than it ought to be. Yet nothing requires more constant attention than the machinery of moving trains. Some time ago the accidents mostly arose from defective rails. The substitution of a better rail reduced the number of casualties from that cause to a minimum. Then followed an era of bridge breaking, which in turn induced an overhauling of those structures with a consequent falling off in the number of accidents from that cause, now we have a period of defective machinery. This, too, will, no doubt, cease after a while for like reasons. Meantime the public is paying a heavy price in human life and suffering for the education of the modern juggernaut.

WIRELETS.

Earthquakes have done considerable damage in Italy and Turkey.

The estate of the late Hon. James Turner, of Hamilton, is valued at $177,000.

Lord Charles Beresford has been appointed commander of the warship Undaunted.

The czar has invited the Emperor William to attend the Russian review next summer.

The strike movement at Bristol is spreading to the employes in the hemp warehouses.

Three steamships of the very best type have been ordered in England for the C. P. R Pacific line.

Emperor William has conferred the decoration of the Order of the Black Eagle upon the king of Greece.

Ground has already been broken on the site of Dr. Talmage's new tabernacle in Brooklyn.

Mrs. Evans, matron of the Children's Home at Hamilton, who was injured in the St. George accident, is dead.

Superintendent James, of the Manitoba railroad, has been arrested in connection with the crossing dispute at Cookston, Minn., and the fight will now be continued in the courts.

Rechab Tandy, the well known tenor, of Kingston, is singing with great success in Glasgow. He has established himself in London.

A Monument to La Salle.

If has fallen to the lot of an American to erect a monument to the explorer LaSalle. The situation is Lincoln park, Chicago; the giver of the monument Judge Lambert Tree. Though we in Canada have an historic interest in LaSalle, Montreal having been his base of operations, the people of the Western States, and particularly the Chicagoans, have reason to honour him. He was undoubtedly the first white man to visit the West, and to stand on the site now occupied by Chicago. All who have read LaSalle's history must have been struck by his determination and courage. It is easy to imagine a man two centuries ago following the waterways, and returning after a brief visit to the most distant point he could reach. But LaSalle did more than this. He went West with a definite purpose in view—the discovery of the route across America to China—and he prosecuted his intention vigorously until he arrived, not at China, but at the mouth of the Mississippi, where he was assassinated. He was an intrepid man. Who, for example, would have cared to set out as he did at the commencement of the winter, when the leaves had fallen and the snow lay thick on the ground, to make the trip on foot from Niagara through a pathless forest to Montreal? LaSalle's house, near Lachine, is said to be still standing, though in ruins. It should be preserved as Canada's memorial of the discoverer of the West.

The Old Vet's Chew.

An old veteran without any arms walked along First avenue south yesterday in company with his wife, says the Minneapolis Tribune. Of a sudden the man stopped, and turning to his companion, said:

"Mary, gimmie a chew."

This seemed like a very singular request to make, but the woman appeared not all disconcerted. Putting her hand into her husband's vest pocket she extracted a plug of tobacco and held it up to the veteran's lips. The latter took a goodly "chew," and the pair proceeded on their way.

No Evaporation.

"I wonder you don't like Mr. Chasuble. I think that man carries the odor of sanctity about with him."

"Perhaps so, but he must keep it corked up very tight."

It Doesn't Show Outside.

Mr. White—"Mister Smix, yer hoss's gittin' powerful po'! That's nuthin' on his ribs but skin!"

Mr. Smith—"Dat'n suthin'. Dis critter gits 'bundance ter eat, but it all goes inside de ribs, yo' see!"

Time for all Things.

Deacon Ebony—"Now that the watermillion crap is 'bout ovah, it seems ter me, Mistah Jett, it would be a good time ter start a revival."

Parson Jett—"Not yit, Brudder Ebony not yit. The spring chicken crap is jes' begun."

He Was a Muff.

"My hands are awfully cold," said the girl suggestively on the last quarter of a starlit sleigh ride. "Why didn't you bring a muff with you?" asked the practical young man prosaically. "I did!" she snapped, but she wouldn't explain where the muff had gone to and he has been wondering ever since just what she meant.

Maternal Interest.

"I love so much to hear Herbert talk, said Mamie to her mother.

"You do?"

"Yes; there is such a ring about his remarks."

"A ring? Perhaps his intentions are really serious."

A Particular Woman.

Mr. Quarterrest—"They say that Mrs. Bloodgood is fearfully particular—will keep nothing but trained servants in the house."

Mrs. Pervanu—"Yes, and I have understood she would wear nothing but trained skirts."

Ants' eggs are eaten in Brazil; they are served with a resinous sauce.

The number of female doctors in the United States is about 3000.

Watermelon seeds were found in an Egyptian tomb that was 3000 years old.

The population is increasing more slowly in France and Spain than in any other European countries.

France has some of the oldest trades unions in the world. The Paris carpenter's union, for instance, has been in existence for 600 years.

Irish point and various heavy laces are now imported with Vandyke edges; and the genuine Vandyke collar, with one deep point in the back and two in front, is being revived for dowagers' afternoon home costumes.

The Dutton Enterprise

Elgin's Leading Local Paper.

THE ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning, in time for the earliest mails, from the office in Brown's Block, Main Street. It contains all the latest home and district news, correct market reports, Gaelic contributions, council minutes, choice miscellany, and everything of local interest.

Subscription $1 per year, payable strictly in advance.

Rates of advertising, per line, 10 cents for the first insertion and 5 cents each subsequent insertion—quarterly, half yearly and yearly contracts made at lower rates. Notices of meetings and entertainments to be held, 25 cents each insertion, except when bills for such are printed at this office. THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE has double the circulation of any other local paper in Elgin County.

Our Job Department is equipped with fast steam presses, new type of the latest designs and competent workmen, giving us unexcelled facilities for the prompt and neat execution of all orders.

Make remittances by post-office order or registered letter.

Address all communications to—

R. SUTHERLAND, Publisher,
Dutton, Ont.

The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1889.

Straw, Weeds and Stubble.

What use shall we make of these waste products of the farm, and how shall we manage them to get the most good at least cost from them? The profits of the farm are not large, and we cannot afford to let anything go to loss. If we can by a careful saving of all vegetable matter increase the manure pile so as to transfer a few acres from the unprofitable to the profitable side of the ledger it is our privilege and duty to do so. The worst possible use that a farmer can make of straw is not to use it all, and strange as it may seem, there are thousands of farmers who do this very thing. They thrash in some remote corner and leave the straw on the ground. I have often counted from five to eight of these straw stacks on a single farm, containing one year's crop of straw.

Good, bright wheat or oat straw has considerable more than half the feeding value of average hay, and either horses or cattle may be wintered in good condition with no other rough feed, with a moderate increase of the grain ration. It is best that this increase shall be of bran, oats and oil meal rather than corn. I have neighbors who bore auger holes in the floor of their horse stables to allow the urine to run through, and yet leave stacks of old straw in the fields. I not only bed liberally in the stable, but cover my barnyard so that it is never muddy and no liquid runs from it.

Weeds, cornstalks, potato vines, clover straw, etc., are all packed into the barnyard. We have just cut and raked up all our wheat stubble for this purpose. From a part of the field we got a full two-horse load to the acre. Eight acres of our wheat that had been sown to timothy had made quite a growth, and as the spring was very dry the clover was poor. Consequently foxtail and ragweed made a vigorous start, but we mowed it early, and there will be no foul seed on the field, while the weeds and stubbles will help to keep the barnyard clean and save the urine.

The last week in August I visited a neighbor who is a successful wheat grower and found him spreading straw on a field which was plowed and harrowed ready for the drill. He burns the straw and tells me that many years' experience shows him that it pays as well as to manure an equal area. His land is strong and rich in humus, and while this without doubt is a good practice for him, on thin land it would probably pay better to plow under straw than burn it. I would, however, if possible, burn stubble on fields where there are chinch bugs. It is well on such fields to set the machine to cut high so as to leave enough stubble to burn readily. I have seen excellent effects from burning stubble on land to be plowed for wheat, the wheat in a few weeks after it came up showing to a foot where the stubble had been burned by its growth and healthy color.

It is a fact, perhaps not known to all, that one pound of the urine of a horse has a fertilizing value equal to six pounds of the dung, and the only way we are likely to save this is by the free use of absorbents. With good management every farm will furnish enough of these, and it is wise to make tight stable floors and bed freely. Even cornstalks make an excellent absorbent and will decay more quickly than straw. If cut to lengths of from six inches to a foot they make excellent bedding for horses. They crush easily, and the pith of the stalk takes up the liquid better than straw. I scatter the waste of twenty acres of corn fodder over my barnyard each winter to be tramped and mixed up with the straw and manure. By April 1 the manure is in good shape for spreading, and only very close inspection would discover a cornstalk in it.

A dreamy writer estimates that in two million years from now the earth will be as smooth as a billiard ball, through the smoothing down process of disintegration of matter. His head will soon be like his billiard ball if he wastes vital energies on such nonsensical looking forward.

PARISIAN BALM.

A delightfully perfumed preparation for Chapped Hands, Cracked Lips and Roughness of the Skin. Only 25c. at R. A. Kirkland's.

Elgin House of Industry.

Dr. Luton, surgeon of the Elgin House of Industry, has prepared his annual report for presentation to the County Council. He visited the institution 56 times, put up 361 prescriptions. The only diseases of an acute nature during the year were ordinary colds or diarrhœa. There wereno births during the year. The deaths were as follows—

NAME	AGE	CAUSE
Emma Bennet	23	Peritonitis.
Jane Ireland	45	Empyema
Wm. Wilson	74	Paralysis.
Geo. Irving	84	Old age.
Daniel Nichol	77	Cancer.
Jos. Fletcher	88	Old age.
John Dunn	46	Consumption.

Of the 65 persons now cared for 20 are weak-minded.

The new railway bridge across the Firth of Forth, one of the most marvelous pieces of engineering of the century, is shortly to be put to the test of carrying fifty locomotives hitched together and travelling back and forth at varying rates of speed.

The tallest smokestack in the United States was finished last week. It will be connected with the 40 boilers of the four new mills of the Fall River Company. It is 350 feet in height and cost $40,000. Two chimueys in Glasgow, Scotland, are higher, one being 454 feet and the other 435 feet.

It is improbable that the court annals of any country can show a parallel to the efforts to secure a jury in the celebrated Cronin case in Chicago. Seven weeks were taken up in examining over *one thousand* veniremen before a jury of twelve was secured. Surely this emphasizes the need of a reform of the jury system in the United States—a reform, one may add, that is equally required in Canada.

A contemporary wails out his sorrows in verse as follows: The autumn leaves are falling and the year is growing old and the snowdrift will be soon against the door; but our wood shed still is empty and our coal bin full of air, and our winter clothing hanging in the store. Yet the marble face delinquent reads our paper by the stove, while he burns the coal for which he owes; while we go shivering in our sanctum till the tears bedim our eyes, and the blossom re-appears upon our nose.

A writer in the Canadian Presbyterian alleges that many religious congregations are "penny wise and pound foolish" in neglecting to give due publicity to their services and meetings. He says: "Do not be afraid of printers' ink. Print your programme of services. In other words, let the people know. It is, after all, the greatest economy." There is also an element of justice involved. Too much is expected of newspapers in the way of gratuituous advertising. More publicity means larger audiences and better collections, out of which the trifle it costs to use printers' ink could easily be spared. It is more harmonious with the Christian principal, "live and let live." Congregations would feel more independent, and the publishers would give them more friendly notices with more cordiality if they got more legitimate business patronage from churches.

CHOW-CHOW.

Ceasing to advertise in dull times is like tearing out a dam because the water is low. The one plan prevents a full reservoir, and the other a full purse.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Sick headache caused by excess of bile or a disordered stomach is promptly relieved by using National Pills.

Man doesn't know all. The unassuming porcupine can give the smartest man on earth many points.

Prompt, potent and permanent results always come from the use of Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

For many natures it is at much a duty of cleanliness to change opinions as to change clothes.

It was once supposed that scrofula could not be eradicated from the system; but the marvelous results produced by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla disprove the theory. The reason is, this medicine is the most powerful blood-purifier ever discovered.

Druggist (awakened at 2 o'clock a. m.)—Well, what is it? Customer—It's a boy, Get up!

Just imagine your wife not being able to speak for ten days. What a change there would be in the house! what an unnatural silence! A case of this occurred in Hamilton some time ago, and one bottle of Wilson's Wild Cherry cured the afflicted lady in four days. This medicine has no equal for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough or Croup. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

Painful burns, bruises, scalds and cuts are quickly soothed and healed by Victoria Carbolic Salve.

Does a bonnet sing because it is covered with birds? No; but the husband who pays for it has to whistle.

FOUND AT LAST.

FOR many years I suffered from croup but at last found a remedy for it in Hagyard's Yellow Oil, so that I am now free from croup entirely, and recommend Yellow Oil to all others who suffer from the same disease. MAGGIE MCLEOD,
Severn Bridge, Ont.

It is safe to use Freeman's Worm Powders, as they act only on the worms and do not injure the child.

When a man gives himself away he naturally loses his self-possession.

IRRITABLE PEOPLE.

PEOPLE are often irritable by reason of some exasperating skin disease which destroys comfort and good humor. Salt rheum, nettle rash, erysipelas, pimples, scald head, etc., are of this nature. They arise from bad blood, and can be cured by using Burdock Blood Bitters according to directions.

People who like to see the smaller combatant win the battle, always take pleasure in a mill between a bulldog and a hornet.

If you are bilicus
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If you are dyspeptic
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If your liver is sluggish
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.

An English woman is made of clay unless she is an attendant on the queen, and then she is maid of honor.

HINTS FOR WINTER.

WHEN attacked by a cough or cold, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, croup or influenza, the successful experience of thousands of families who have used it regularly for all such troubles during many years. suggests the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam—the old, reliable household favorite.

Little Annette: "Mother do please buy me a new doll; my old one is quite ashamed when asked its age."

The consciousness of having a remedy at hand for croup, pneumonia, sore throat and sudden colds, is very consoling to a parent. With a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house one feels, in such cases, a sense of security nothing else can give.

What is the difference between an old tramp and feather bed? There is a material difference. One is hard up and the other is soft down.

A CORRUPT SYSTEM.

BAD blood may corrupt the entire system and cause scrofulous sores, swellings, ulcers, salt rheum, erysipelas, sore eyes and skin diseases, as shingles, tetter, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood and cleanses, tones and strengthens the entire system.

"Yes" said Sallie, "I didn't think Mark was in love with me so, when Fred Acker escorted me home last night, Mark looked ugly, and to-day he threw a brick at Fred's dog."

For all derangements of the Bowels, Liver and Kidneys, there is no medicine like Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It purifies the blood, tones the system, and regulates all the vital organs. Sold in large bottles at fifty cents.

Some time ago a Scotch gentleman bequeathed to his daughters their weight in £1 bank notes. The elder daughter got £51,200, and the younger £57,344.

THIRTY YEARS AGO.

OVER 30 years ago there was placed upon the market a remedy designed to relieve pain and capable of either external or internal use. From the first it has had wonderful success, and hundreds testify that Hagyard's Yellow Oil cures rheumatism, sore throat, sprains, croup, cuts, bruises and all pains and aches.

A book says: "Can she atone?" A more important question to the marrying young man is, "Can she bake?" or Can she sew on buttons?"

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

A GRAND OFFER

We have completed arrangements whereby we are enabled to offer

The Complete Works of Charles Dickens, in 12 Volumes,

—— AND ——

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE

FROM NOW UNTIL DECEMBER 31, 1890,

FOR ONLY $2.00.

Dutton Harness Shop.



Hitch Up Your Old Rattletraps

And come around to McMillan's Harness Shop and buy a New Harness, either Heavy Team, Carriage or Single Harness, guaranteed to be first-class in stock, workmanship and every particular. Carriage and Light Harness a specialty. Genuine American Oak Tanned Traces furnished at a slight advance in price. A large stock of Collars and Sweat Pads always on hand.

When your want a robe do not fail to see the noted Saskatchewan Buffalo Robe—the best in the land. A large assortment of Robes, Blankets, Rubber Rugs, Trunks, valises, and everything pretaining to the trade usually found in a first-class harness shop always on hand. Beech or Maple Stove or Cordwood taken in exchange for Harness. Call and examine my stock and compare prices before purchasing.

D. McMILLAN.

WHEN IN THE CITY

—CALL AT—

RISDON BROS.' HARDWARE STORE

They will give You Bargains in

Builders' Hardware, Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges, Plows and Harrows.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

ST. THOMAS, OCTOBER, 1889.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Wallacetown.

Oct. 29.—Mrs. Thompson, of Brantford, is visiting at J. Lyon's.

Jno. Cattanach had a narrow escape from being killed last week by his horse running away.

As Rev. Mr. McLarty, in company with Mrs. Malcolm McIntyre, was driving along the road one day last week the horse became frightened and ran away, throwing the occupants of the rig out. Mrs. McLarty received a severe cut on the forehead, and the rev. gentleman was somewhat bruised about the shoulders. They are both able to be around again.

Friday evening as Mrs. Black was driving along the Currie road the buggy wheel ran into a hole, overturning the rig and throwing her out. In falling she struck on her head on the hard road, where she lay unconscious till some passersby chanced along, who conveyed her to her home. At first her case appeared dangerous, but we are happy to say that she has nearly recovered.

Mr. Bolton has purchased Mr. Snivley's house and lot.

We are soon to have a new storekeeper.

A few evenings ago a number of the young people of the town spent a very pleasant time at Miss Mary McColl's. Vocal and instrumental music and games were enjoyed by all.

Iona Station.

Messrs. Edward McKellar and Alex. McKillop, two enterprising farmers of this vicinity, are buying cattle and shipping them to the Toronto market.

J. D. McIntyre is repairing the barn of Daniel Black.

Messrs. Malcolm and Duncan McIntyre have put away their threshing machine for this year. They report the poorest turnout of grain this year of any year since they started, which is over twenty years ago.

John D. McIntyre, who has been in the timber business for the last 15 years, and who has been foreman for George Campbell for the last four years in Arkansas and Mississippi, and also worked at timber in Montana and other states reports that this is the finest country and climate he has yet seen, and says that farmers should be contented here and advises them not to leave.

Delmer Brown, of Middlemiss, has rented the farm of his father, W. A. Brown, for a term of years.

W. McLandress and A. P. Campbell, of Lawrence Station, are buying stock steers for Aberdeen, Scotland.

On the morning following Holloween Mr. Campbell, and Edward Milligan, proprietor of the Dufferin House, found their buggies perched on the roof of Rob't. Near's house.

J. and Alex. Kerr are loading lumber for the Massey firm, of Toronto.

The death of Mrs. Daniel Patterson, of Hogg street, Dunwich, took place on Saturday evening at 8 o'clock after a long illness, she having been confined to her bed for about 18 months, which illness she bore with Christian fortitude. Mrs. Patterson was the daughter of John McIntyre, of Yarmouth. The remains were interred in the Cowal cemetery.

Willey's Corners.

Mrs. John Shearing, who has been very ill for the past few weeks, is slowly recovering.

Mosey Graham has been digging a large cistern at his barn, it being 20 feet deep and 10 feet in circumference.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Graham attended on Wednesday last the wedding of Mrs. Graham's cousin, Miss McAlpine.

Dug. Graham, of this place, is threshing clover with J. Lodge.

Rodney.

D. Paterson is moving his barn on the property he purchased from Mrs. Early.

F. Muller is learning the operating with W. Boyce.

Mr. Clarke has bought up a large number of bushels of apples and is on the way to Liverpool with them.

Rev. Mr. Ghent, church of England minister, preached an excellent sermon in the Methodist church on Sunday evening.

Elder Prosser, of Leamington, will preach in the Baptist church on Sunday, November 17th.

Rev. H. Werner is on a visit to Travistock.

Ed. Zimmerman is home for the winter from the cheese factory.

Cowal.

Nov. 4.—Thanksgiving services will be held in the Presbyterian church on Thursday at 3 p. m.

The funeral of Peter McBride took place last Tuesday to Cowal cemetery, about 80 teams being in the line. The obsequies were conducted by Rev. Alex. Urquhart.

The woods in this vicinity are full of local nimrods these days who are assisting nature in despoiling the trees of their leaves.

A case of obtaining squirrel tails under false pretences, which was to have to a hearing before Mr. Thompson, J. P., on Wednesday last was settled out of court by the defendant paying damages and cost.

Hamilton and Holmes, of Dixey, have secured the contract of cutting 400 cords of wood for D. Crossan on his farm west of the village.

Mrs. J. G. Leitch, of Vulcan, Mich., paid her aunt, Mrs. Patterson, a visit last week.

Little or no fall plowing is done yet in this section owing to the extreme dry weather.

Does It Pay?

In one of the large towns of a western state two young ladies are suffering from lead poisoning as a result of using toilet powder containing white lead. One of them is greatly emaciated, and suffers much from spasms. In both cases the fingers and arms are paralyzed. If these unfortunate young women live, which is doubtful, they are, perhaps, rendered helpless for life.

Cases similar to the above are not infrequent from the use of piosonous cosmestics. A fresh, healthful complexion is to be desired, but its artificial counterpart is very undesirable and does not deceive any observer. The use of powder and rouge is not only offensive to the eye, but leaves the skin sallow, dry and rough, even if it produces no worse results.

Not long ago we heard of a young woman who began using drugs upon her eyes to increase their brilliancy. Her silly vanity has rendered her blind for life!

Such sufferers from their own foolishness are not always young ladies. A gentleman of 60 years of age died last week as a result of blood poisoning. For fifteen years he had been in the habit of dyeing his hair and beard, and to this practice the physicians attributed his death. His is but one out of four cases, within the writer's knowledge, where paralysis and death have been ascribed to poisonous hair dyes.—Youths' Companion.

An Ideal Dairy Cow.

A cow for the dairy is valuable in proportion to her power to yield milk at a profit, to drop valuable calves, and to produce beef of an excellent quality at a cost less than its selling price. The size of her body is of secondary consequence, but its quality is of prime importance. Her organs are to be considered, mainly, as the parts of a living machine, acting for the accomplishment of the end for which she is kept by her owner. The kind of constitution that she has will be indicated by certain external evidences, which are commonly called "points." A strong, healthy constitution, which is indispensible for the production of wholesome milk at a profit, can be possessed by only those cows which have a large breathing capacity, vigorous circulation of the blood, and active digestion of the feed which has been consumed. The temperament which causes a cow to direct the energy derived from her feed to the production of milk, rather than the production of beef, is called the *milking or nervous temperament.* The presence of these two desirable qualities, viz., a strong, healthy constitution, and a nervous and milking temperament, will be shown by the following points, which are placed in the order of their merit as indications of large milk-giving capacity :—

1. The cow should have a large udder, which gland is adapted to the yielding of quantities of milk in proportion as it is long, broad and deep in size, and of a fine elastic quality. The skin and hair which cover it should be fine and very pliable.

2. The skin of the cow should be mellow, and easy movable on the ribs and rumps; its covering of hair should be soft and silky.

3. The barrel of the dairy cow is required to be large and roomy; the ribs should be broad and wide apart.

4. The cow should be broad across the loins; her rumps should be broad and long; they should also be wide across the head of the tail; the hips of the cow should be thin, and not closely joined behind for a few inches above the udder. That formation is called an open twist.

5. A comparatively long face, with large prominent eyes and a good forehead are good points; the muzzle should be broad, and the neck should be tapering and fine.

One hundred years ago our leading men, our men of wealth and culture, were nearly all country gentlemen. Now the members of the governing classes live in towns and cities, except in the South, which still continues to send farmers to Legislature and Congress. But for the South the farmers of the country would be almost unrepresented at Washington. We must change the drift of things if we would see our people enjoy the fullest measure of prosperity and happiness. This craze for town life is all wrong. If half of our ambitious young men who are living in a shabby genteel way in the professions and in dry goods stores would put their brains and energy into farming our country districts would soon become thickly settled, and with well tilled farms, comfortable modern cottages, and good roads, life outside of the towns would be in every way superior to the mode of existence found within the walls of our crowded cities. The towns do not need an influx of population from the country, but the country needs a lot of town people to take hold of the farms and produce something. We can get along without more lawyers and dry-goods clerks, but we need more farmers—we need their products, their healthy influence, and their aid in running the Government.—Atlanta Constitution.

The true worth of Cleveland's Chinese Exclusion Act is shown by a San Francisco despatch which says that the immigration of Chinamen does not diminish. There is a horrible declaration in the said despatch to the effect that in the last batch there were 24 Chinese women, brought in as wives of merchants under a *habeas corpus*, but really intended for immoral houses. It is said these girls are bought in China for one or two hundred dollars, ostensibly to be brought over and married, but when in 'Frisco are sold to keepers of such houses for $1500 and upwards. There may be exaggeration, but any one who knows Chinatown in San Francisco will believe it readily enough.

Milking-Stool Reflections

A school-day conundrum used to run this way, "Why does a dog wag his tail?" After the new boy and girl had screwed up and down the skin of the brow—(how much does that act help the mind in arriving at a conclusion?)—it would be given up. Then came the moment when the experienced pupil could glory in displaying his towering superiority of knowledge. "Give it up?" "Eh?" "Why, just because the tail cannot wag the dog." It is always easy to arrogate the unreal superiority of a learned-off readiness in the furnishing of an answer of words to every problem. The habit does not belong exclusively to little folks, but is the common and prized possession of little minds. These reflections had their primary conscious impulse from a mental enquiry, suggested by a switch from the cow's tail that nearly knocked my old hat off, "Why does a cow switch her tail?" If she does so to an annoying degree at this season of the year, an examination should be made as to the cleanliness and general condition of her skin. The curry comb and brush should be brought into daily use throughout the winter. "So, bossie! So!"

What for do I keep cows anyway? Certainly not for the fun of it. I am not enough of a calf to find it at all funny to milk cows night and morning; I get no specially relished kind of enjoyment from feeding them, and the cleaning of the stables is not an amusement for which I feel eager. No, indeed, not for the fun of it! It does not inhere in me to be so fond of seeing indolent-looking cows lazily lying about in the fields or stables that I gratify any æsthetic tastes by their proximity or possession. A well-bred cow—that is, a well-behaved cow (good breeding always manifests itself in proper behavior)—is pleasing to the eye and especially pleasing to the man who has an eye to profit. I keep my cows for profit. Some of them have not been paying me—they have been living on me. "So, bossie! So!" But now the conclusion of the matter is this:—I will no longer keep any kind of a cow that does not serve me by making a profit for me; I have quit living for the sake of keeping cows; my cows will have to quit living for themselves only; and only those that live for me will live on me. "So, bossie! So!"

I must now feed my pigs, and if anybody wants to send me a subject or two for "reflections" he may address me at the ADVOCATE Office, London, and I will write nothing that will reflect on their courtesy or my own modesty.

Yours reflectively, I. A. H. SHORT.

To our Subscribers.

The special announcement which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work free by sending their address (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the horse it is indispensible, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenomenal sale throughout the United States and Canada, makes it standard authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise."* 6-2-0.

Born.

MOYER.—In Dunwich, on Friday, Nov. 1st, the wife of Gideon Moyer, of a son.

CAMPBELL.—In Dunwich, on Sunday, Nov. 3rd, the wife of Arch. Campbell, of a daughter.

MCKILLOP—On Friday Nov. 1st., the wife of John McKillop, Lake Shore road, Aldborough; of a daughter.

Died.

PATERSON.—In Dunwich, on Sunday, Nov. 3rd, Catharine, wife of Duncan Paterson, aged 43 years, 10 months and 2 days.

RAE.—At Lawrence Station, on Saturday, Nov. 2, Esther Ann Rae, aged 34 years and 26 days.

Cowardice is the greatest giver of alms.

Spare moments are the gold dust of time.—Cole.

He who is devoted to every body is devoted to nobody.

If you note all the details you have not seen the whole.

Deliberation, too far prolonged, defeats its own ends.—Nelson.

Sands make the mountains—moments make the years.—Young.

Nothing is degrading which a high and graceful purpose ennobles.

Truth has never yet proved fatal to any one; there are too many antidotes.

To owe gratitude oppresses a coarse nature; to receive it oppresses a fine one.

Socialism is the fantastical younger brother of a nearly spent despotism, whose inheritance he claims.

The gardens of modern poetry too often betray a nearness to the drains of the cities.

There is not enough religion in the world to admit of the annihilation of religions.

Not when it is dangerous to tell the truth will she lack a prophet, but only when it is tiresome.

WEALTH CANNOT BUY IT.

HEALTH is not purchasable. The saddened, soured dyspeptic, or the bilious millionaire suffer, despite their wealth. Burdock Blood Bitters is a rational remedy for dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, scrofula, debility, etc., and every complaint arising from indigestion or bad blood.

Habit renders wrong-doing of any kind a sort of second nature.

Have you a Cough? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.

Have you a Cold? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.

Have you Bronchitis? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.

Have you lost your Voice? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.

Have you Asthma? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.

Have you a Cold in the head? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.

The Old Reliable Cure for all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

Man should command his flesh as a slave his master. The dominion of the enfranchised is the most imperious.

People Wonder

WHEN they find how rapidly health is restored by taking **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.** The reason is that this preparation contains only the purest and most powerful alteratives and tonics. To thousands yearly it proves a veritable elixir of life.

Mrs. Jos. Lake, Brockway Centre, Mich., writes: "Liver complaint and indigestion made my life a burden and came near ending my existence. For more than four years I suffered untold agony. I was reduced almost to a skeleton, and hardly had strength to drag myself about. All kinds of food distressed me, and only the most delicate could be digested at all. Within the time mentioned several physicians treated me without giving relief. Nothing that I took seemed to do any permanent good until I began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which has produced wonderful results. Soon after commencing to take the Sarsaparilla I could see an

Improvement

in my condition, my appetite began to return and with it came the ability to digest all the food taken, my strength improved each day, and after a few months of faithful attention to your directions, I found myself a well woman, able to attend to all household duties. The medicine has given me a new lease of life, and I cannot thank you too much."

"We, the undersigned, citizens of Brockway Centre, Mich., hereby certify that the above statement, made by Mrs. Lake, is true in every particular and entitled to full credence."—O. P. Chamberlain, G. W. Waring, C. A. Wells, Druggist.

"My brother, in England, was, for a long time, unable to attend to his occupation, by reason of sores on his foot. I sent him Ayer's Almanac and the testimonials it contained induced him to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using it a little while, he was cured, and is now a well man, working in a sugar mill at Brisbane, Queensland, Australia."—A. Attewell, Sharbot Lake, Ontario.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

STREETSVILLE, P. Q., May 3, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen,—I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for **Spavins** and also in a case of lameness and **Stiff Joints** and found it a sure cure in every respect. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.

Very respectfully yours,

CHARLES J. BLACKALL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ST. THOMAS, P Q., April 22, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents:—I have used a few bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure on my colt, which was suffering from Influenza in a very bad form, and can say that your Kendall's Spavin Cure made complete and rapid cure. I can recommend it as the best and most effective liniment I have ever handled. Kindly send me one of your valuable books entitled "A Treatise on the Horse." Yours respectfully,

I. F. WILKINSON.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

FORT ELLICE, MAN., May 10, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen:—I always keep your Kendall's Spavin Cure and Blister on hand and they have never failed in what you state they will do. I have cured a bad case of Spavin and also two cases of Ringbone of years standing, on mares which I bought to breed from, and have not seen any signs of disease in their offspring. Yours truly,

D. J. O'KEEFFE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Plows

—AND—

Harrows

SIFTON BROS.

Have now on exhibition for the Fall Trade all the Newest and Latest Improved

FARM IMPLEMENTS

Riding Plows,

Walking Plows,

Disc Harrows,

Acme Harrows,

From the best Manufacturing Firms in Canada and the United States, All guaranteed to do the very best work in all kinds of soil.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

We are also agents for the

"DAISY" BARREL CHURN

Which has had a tremendous sale amongst the best butter makers of Ontario since first introduced and is becoming more popular every day

SIFTON BROS.,

☞ Next door to the ENTERPRISE office, Dutton.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS, ETC

SUBSCRIBE FOR

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BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

TOTEM OF HEALTH

A WONDERFUL LAKE WHOSE WATER DOETH GOOD LIKE A MEDICINE

MEDICAL LAKE REMEDIES

Q. R. ALL STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEY AND BLOOD DISEASES. ALSO PARALYSIS, RHEUMATISM AND CATARRH.

TRY NATURES REMEDY

PURE-PEERLESS-POTENT

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

TOTEM OF HEALTH CO. LONDON, ONT

WONDERFUL JUPITER.

Some Surprising Scenes Taking Place in the Huge Planet—An Interesting Object Which all Should Study.

Astronomers have of late been making some exceedingly interesting discoveries about the huge planet Jupiter, which is now visible in the evening sky. When we are thinking about worlds it is just as well to think of Jupiter, for that is a globe worth pondering over. Thirteen hundred times as large as this big earth of ours, and illuminated by four obedient moons, Jupiter has uncommon claims to consideration. But it is not so much the gigantic size of that wonderful planet as the extraordinary appearances and occurrences upon its surface that command particular attention at present.

Most readers know that when Jupiter is looked at with a telescope certain bands, or belts, are seen extending in parallel lines across its disk. We ordinarily see the great planet thus represented in illustrated books of astronomy. It is among these belts of Jupiter that the astronomers have observed some very surprising things. The most conspicuous belts lie on either side of the planet's equator, in what upon the earth we should call the tropical latitudes. Jupiter's equator, however, is so slightly inclined from the plane of his orbit that his tropical circles do not extend as far north and south as the belts lie. The first explanation that naturally occurs to the observer who watches these belts is that they must be

ENORMOUS BANDS OF CLOUD

encircling the giant planet on each side of its equator. If he has a powerful telescope and a patient mind he discovers that changes of form and position occur in the belts, which strengthen the probability that they are composed of clouds. The various colors that they show, and in particular the prevailing red tint which characterizes the largest belts may excite wonder as to the nature and condition of masses of vapor that could present such an appearance, but upon the whole there seems to be nothing to seriously discredit the idea that the greater number of these phenomena really are clouds.

And now we come to the most surprising facts. It is evident that a tremendous current is continually sweeping right around the huge globe of Jupiter over its equatorial regions. The cloud belts are all in motion, but not all with the same velocity. The nearer they are to the equator the faster they move. The observations of Mr. Stanley Williams and others show that in the north temperate zone there is a broad light band encircling the planet which may possibly be the actual surface of Jupiter's globe. By comparing the rate of motion of cloud-like objects seen in this region with that of the adjacent cloud belt it is found that the latter is moving much more swiftly. The general period of Jupiter's rotation upon its axis, notwithstanding enormous size of the planet appears to be a little short of ten hours. But the equatorial clouds go around in about nine hours and fifty minutes, while the clouds 30° north and south of the equator require five minutes longer to complete a circuit. In other words, the equatorial part of the atmosphere appears to be flowing past the regions on either side of it at the rate of some

240 MILES AN HOUR!

This as M. Flammarion has remarked, is incomparably faster than the most violent cyclone upon earth. And this gigantic current of wind, if so it may be called, forms a perpetual hurricane, blowing around Jupiter as unremittingly as our trade winds, but with inconceivable power and energy. The result of the varying velocities with which adjacent portions of the Jovian atmosphere appear to move should naturally be the formation of enormous whirling storms, cyclones, and tornadoes of incredible fury.

It is probable that, looked at in a vertical section, the atmosphere of Jupiter would present an equally remarkable contrast and conflict of motions. There is evidence that the dark colored spots, or clouds, are at a greater elevation than those of a lighter hue and it has been observed that the dark spots move more slowly than the bright ones. It follows that the deeper you go into the atmosphere the faster it is found to be moving and hence it may be that the actual solid surfaces of the planet, if any solid surface it has, rotates within its shell of clouds considerably faster than the shell itself turns.

Another very singular phenomenon of the strange and tremendous planet Jupiter is the great red spot which has been seen upon its southern hemisphere ever since the summer of 1878

INCREDIBLE AS THE THOUGHT SEEMS,

and difficult as its explanation upon any analogy drawn from terrestrial geology undoubtedly would be, there are certain facts which suggest the possibility that this phenomenon may be an elevated region of the planet thrust up through its environment of clouds. It must be remembered that the so-called red spot, which really appears only as a small oval blotch upon the disk of Jupiter, is in reality some 30,000 miles long and 7,000 broad. Think of a mountain of those dimensions raised above the clouds! Then, to add to the startling suggestions of the hypothesis, the color of this gigantic elevation or protuberance is a fiery red. Perhaps the strongest reason for regarding the red spot as an elevated mass is the fact that the clouds of the southern cloud belt, close to which it lies, never pass over it, but on the contrary, in passing by it, are driven out of their course and curve around its southern border, just as clouds in the earth's atmosphere glide along the shoulders of

LOFTY MOUNTAIN PEAKS,

whose summits rise above their level. It might be urged in behalf of this view that, inasmuch as the force of gravity on Jupiter is nearly two and a half times as great as on the earth, the major portion of its atmosphere must be pressed close to its surface, and that consequently its clouds do not float at such a height as the gigantic proportions of the planet might otherwise lead us to expect, so that the elevation of the red spot need not be supposed unduly great in order to place it above the general level of the cloud strata. Then there is the commonly accepted theory that Jupiter is yet in an early stage of development to support the hypothesis of the elevation of a large region of its surface in the manner in which parts of the earth's crust were thrust up, folded and crumpled in the fiery ages of its history

However we look at them, these strange discoveries on Jupiter indicate that but a very small part of the energies of creation are centred upon our own little globe. Jupiter has winds and storms and clouds and geological convulsions that make the great events of terrestrial existence seem but a miniature representation of planetary life. After all, the man who is said to want the earth doesn't appear to be so very grasping. If he wanted Jupiter his ambition would be truly gigantic.

The Links That Bind Us.

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO.

Oh! the fond links that bind us to this earth,
Strong as bands of iron—yet fine as gold;
Partings and tears oft mingle with our mirth,—
If loving much love never can grow cold!

Ah! were it not for partings now and then,
Love of home and friends were never tested,—
Hardship and trial make the noblest men;
Present pain is future joy invested!

The patriot's wistful eyes are dimmed with tears
When parting from his much-lov'd native soil,
His heart doth throb with many doubts and fears,
Yet hope points FORWARD though his soul recoil!

But when the weary years have come and gone,
And o'er the sea he homeward ploughs his way,
He finds his former doubts and fears have flown—
Midnight with him hath changed to dawn of day!

A mother parts with one—her only son,
Each shows but half the anguish that they feel,—
The voyage finished, or the battle won,
What depths of love the meeting doth reveal!

Methinks such joy is ours when God, at last,
Shall find us gather'd 'neath Heaven's azure dome;
Our journeys, tears, and partings of the past
Will be as naught if we but reach our home!

Would We Return?

Would we return
If once the gates which close upon the past
Were opened wide for us and if the dear
Remembered pathway stretched before us clear
To lead us back to youth's lost land at last:
Whereon life's April shadows lightly cast
Recalled the old sweet days of childish fear
With all their faded hopes, and brought anear
The far-off streams in which our skies were glassed;
Did these lost dreams which wake the soul's sad yearning
But live once more and waited our returning,
Would we return?
Would we return
If love's enchantment held the heart no more
And we had come to count the wild sweet pain,
The fond distress, the lavish tears—but vain;
Had cooled the heart's hot wounds amidst the roar
Of mountain gales, or, on some alien shore
Worn out the soul's long anguish and had slain
At last the dragon of despair—if then the train
Of vanished years came back and, as of yore
The same voice called, and with soft eyes beguiling,
Our lost love beckoned, through time's gray veil smiling,
Would we return?
Would we return
Once we had crossed to death's unlovely land
And trod the bloomless ways among the dead
Lone and unhappy; after years had fled
With twilight wings along the glimmering strand,
If then—an angel came with outstretched hand
To lead us back, and we recalled in dread
How soon the tears that once for us are shed
May flow for others—how like words in sand
Our memory fades away—how oft our waking
Might vex the living with the dead heart's breaking,
Would we return—
Would we return?

If Love Were Life.

If love were life and hearts more tender were;
No growing old or dying would there be;
No eyes from too much weeping fail to see;
No more the brow be the interpreter
Of care beneath, nor soul a prisoner
Within a cell, but like a breath that's free,
Would spread itself through all eternity;
If love were life and hearts more tender were.

It is not hard to understand God's plan,
Nor be submissive when submission's sweet;
A flower simply lives to bloom, and man
Should simply live to Live, or else defeat
The Master's will, which He has made so clear,
That love enough would make us angels here.

President Elfot, of Harvard College, is in favor of pensions, not only for soldiers and sailors, but for Judges, teachers, firemen, policemen and all public servants who have deserved well of their country. "If pensions are to be granted for all kinds of police service, why exclude the men who clear the country's forests and build its houses? Any kind of honest work is public service."

Scribner's Magazine for November has for frontispiece an excellent engraving of Emin Pasha, and a well written, entertaining article by Colonel H. G. Prout (Baroud Bay) on "Where Emin Is." The article is illustrated. J. Russell Poley discusses "The Effect on American Commerce of an Anglo-Continental War." "A Student of Salamanca" is the theme on which William Henry Bishop expends himself. Harold Frederic's story "In The Valley" runs its course through an additional chapter or two. M. Allen Stark treats of "Electricity in Relation to the Human Body." There are a number of other equally excellent articles in the number.

OFF FOR AFRICA.

Eclipse Viewers Make Their Wills Before Sailing for the Deadly Coast.

The American solar eclipse expediton, of which Prof. David P. Todd is in charge, sailed on the sloop-of-war Pensacola from the Brooklyn navy yard. She will go direct to the Cape de Verde Islands, and there refill her bunkers with coal. Thence she will go to Sierra Leone for more coal, and then stop at Fernando Po to get coal enough to carry her to St. Paul de Loanda, her destination There the astronomers will disembark and go to Maxima, on the Quanza River, with a guard of marines, and there prepare for the eclipse which is to take place on December 22. Maxima is about 100 miles inland. It is a Portuguese trading station.

Mrs. Todd had been helping her husband in his preparations. She worked up formulas and acquainted him with many details of geography and climatic peculiarities on the west coast of Africa. She has read every book concerning that part of Africa that she could obtain, and read to him selected passages every day. Before sailing Prof. Todd said:

"We have a large equatorial, twenty cameras, and other instruments necessary for astronomical observations, photographing the phases of the eclipse and deep sea discoveries. We, unfortunately, have not Prof. Agassiz with us, but he says he will try to get away in about three weeks and meet the ship at Cape Town after she has landed the others at St. Paul de Loanda. The total eclipse will be visible in a path about 5,000 miles long and 100 miles wide. The path begins in the Caribbean Sea and skirts along the northern coast of South America. It then stretches eastward and southward to Africa. An expedition from the Lick Observatory of California will view the eclipse at French Guiana, in South America."

Prof. Todd gave the following facts about his companions: Prof. H. F. Bigelow is his chief assistant. He is Professor of Mathematics at Racine College. He has devised several of the instruments that will be used by the astronomical observers. He was assistant astronomer at the National Observatory of the Argentine Republic at Cordova. Prof. Eben J. Loomis, for forty years in the Nautical Almanac Office in Washington, is the naturalist. He also will assist Prof. Bigelow. In 1879 he discovered the leaf-like formations of the maidenhair fern, which was pronounced by Prof. Asa Gray one of the most wonderful of botanical phenomena. J. E. Carbutt is the photographer. He also is an analytical chemist. His father made the negatives of the eclipse of 1869 for Prof. Henry Morton, who, in appreciation of those services, presented him with the camera and enlarging lens, and the electrical exposing apparatus, which he had used, and which will be used again at Maxima. Some of the dry plates used will be orthochromatic, and moderately rapid, sensitometer No. 16, and some will be eclipse orthochromatic, sensitometer No. 27. The former will be used for taking the partial phases, and the latter will be used during totality, with the intention of obtaining a more perfect image of the corona than has ever been obtained. The diameter of the sun on the photographs will be four inches, a greater diameter than ever before taken. The great mirror to be used in connection with the photography was made for Prof. Langley of the Smithsonian Institute by Prof. J. H. Brashear at a cost of $10 000. E. J. Wright is the assistant photographer.

Prof. L. N. Jacobi is assistant astronomer and meteorologist. He will also make investigations in natural history. Prof. Cleveland Abbe, attached to the Army Signal Bureau, is the meteorologist. E. B. Preston of the Coast and Geodetic Survey will make magnetic observations and gather information about gravitation. W. H. Brown of the National Museum at Washington is the osteologist and naturalist of the expedition. His assistant is A. H. Brown, his brother. H. S. Davis, of Princeton, is one of the assistant astronomers. He will give attention to the instruments, at which he is an expert. G. E. Van Guysling will study the winds and clouds, and on the voyage will send up a lot of little red balloons. C. A. Orr is the ethnologist and ornithologist. Heli Chatelaine, master of a dozen languages, including Portuguese, is the interpreter. George T. Flint is the stenographer and typewriter. Dr. Bartlett is the apothecary and professional nurse. On the coast the party will drink water that has been boiled and filtered to preserve them from the deadly African fevers. Nevertheless, Prof. Todd and all the rest have made their wills.

Esquimaux in Nova Scotia.

At a missionary meeting in Newark, N.J., this week, an Esquimaux priest from Nova Scotia, the Rev. Simon Gibbons, was one of the speakers. He said that at Cape Breton, where he was stationed for many years, he was in the habit of going on long journeys on snowshoes, and was often compelled to hollow out caves in snow banks, lie down in these caves, and sleep at night in order to protect himself from the violence of the elements. He also said that there are but three brick or stone churches in Nova Scotia, the remainder being wood structures. He added that his parish is thirty-miles long, and comprises eleven mission stations, and that for the first time in his ministry he is within access of a railway station. He spoke of the devotion of the Christian Esquimaux to the Church, and told how on one occasion when he was compelled to make a journey of fifteen miles through deep snow a body of the Esquimaux tramped ahead of him on snowshoes breaking a path, and then tramped back, making a walk of thirty miles with out even stopping for food.—[Rochester Democrat.

When The Ring Was Lost.

A terrible incident happened at a wedding, that of a couple both of middle age. There was a grating just in front of the altar rails, which led down to the pipes which heated the building. In his agitation of putting the ring upon the finger of his bride the unfortunate bridegroom let it go, and it rolled down the grating. The poor bride shed copious tears, and the bridegroom gallantly stanched them as well as he could with a large red-and-green handkerchief, murmuring soothingly: "There, don't'ee cry—don't 'ee cry," in the endearing tone which is often used to a baby. We are sure we sympathized, but our sympathy was hardly sufficient to control our risible propensities. A ring had to be borrowed from one of the officials, and the bride's tears were dried at last.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Precious stones are mounted upon golden butterflies with flexible wing, which may be worn as brooches or in the hair, as the wearer may prefer.

Singers, and public speakers, chew Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum, to preserve and strengthen the voice. Sold by all druggists and confectioners 5 cents.

A new woolen is a colored plaid, in which the predominating shade is thrown up in quite a long nap, like the "listing" end of broadcloth.

The heavy soutache lace is a very fashionable trimming for rich black costumes, and adapts itself equally well on woollen and silken fabrics.

A London despatch says Lord Wolseley has accepted an invitation to be present at the unveiling of the statue to Gen. Lee at Richmond, Va.

Klaiber, who attempted to assassinate Prince William of Wurtemberg the other day, has been declared sane. He is a member of an Anarchist society, and the murder of the Prince was assigned to him by lot.

According to the last census of St. Petersburg, taken at the end of July, the population of that city was 720 318, composed of 424,000 males and 296,106 females. In winter this total is increased by one quarter.

Mr. Charles Hallock, the widely known writer, in a letter to "Forest and Stream" contradicts the idea that a man can teach a bear boxing, as bears are natural boxers and up to all points in the art.

Black, dark green, or gray cashmere house dresses will be worn with sashes of cross barred ribbons about fifteen inches wide, and heavily fringed on the ends. they cost from $12 to $15, and show most beautiful groupings of tints and shades.

At the time of the Reformation the average life of man was 21½. In the early part of this century it was rather more than 40½ and certainly has not lessened since. That means that as many people live to 70 now as lived to 40 300 years ago.

A Judge in a Chicago court is reported as saying: "Of all the boys in the reform school at Pontiac and in various reformatories about the city, 95 per cent. are the children of parents who died through drink or became criminals through the same cause."

The Maria Antoinette shape is used with a round back and knotted kerchief fronts over the bust, or the ends are long enough to tie at the back of the waist. Low, round necks are modestly veiled with a lace or lisse kerchief, edged with Empire lace and knotted in front.

Capt. Alex. Cuthbert, of Cobourg, is building a yacht that he declares will be the fastest on the lakes. Her dimensions will be: 45 feet keel, 46 feet load water line, 53 feet over all, 15 feet 4 inches beam and 5 feet 6 inches draught. She is to be sloop rigged, with lead ballast and best American duck sails.

Accounts of a transparent watch lately produced in one of the American factories represent the case and plates as of Brazilian pebble, or rock crystal plates for the various screws and fittings. The pivots are set in rubies and sapphires, and the plates held apart by sapphire pillars; the dial is a skeleton of gold; diamonds mark the hours and rubies the minutes.

Nova Scotia is remarkable for the number of its old people. It has a larger number of centenarians than any other country, there being one to every 19,000 inhabitants, while England has one to every 200,000. They are chiefly of the farming class, in comfortable circumstances, accustomed to exercise in the open air, plain food and plenty of it, with good inherited constitutions.

The breed of Shetland ponies is almost extinct in the Shetland Islands. None are now bred there, and there are fewer specimens in these islands than in many other places. Bred as they are under widely different conditions, the old shaggy-coated Shetland pony is a thing of the past. The small smooth-coated ponies now in fashion are the improved Shetlands bred in milder climates.

Church union may be making little progress; but such cannot be said of church unity. The latter idea is moving forward, and clergymen of all denominations are recognizing it. In New York the other day the Church Unity Society of the Anglican Church held its meeting. There were present, besides the Anglican dignitaries, prominent men in other communions, as, for example, Dr. Schaff, of the Presbyterian Church. Most friendly experiences were exchanged. The Bishop of Pittsburg called upon the members not to let the difference among Christians dismay them, adding: "Some on boards and some on pieces of the ship; and so it came to pass that they escaped all to land." A rather apt quotation.

The delegates to the American International Congress are really enduring a sort of martyrdom. For instance, according to the correspondent of the New York "Tribune," they retired at two o'clock the other morning after a banquet in Buffalo only to be aroused at six to take the train for Cleveland, and their appearance was decidedly "seedy," notwithstanding their manful attempts to look otherwise. How they looked after their banquet at Manchester, N. H., a few days before has not been stated, but it has leaked out that they were forced to drink sherry out of ginger-ale bottles, New Hampshire being a prohibition State. In Portland, Me., no such attempt was made at ostensible compliance with the law, wines being openly served at the banquet.

It is announced that the Imperial government has refused to consent to the bill passed at the last session of the federal parliament providing for the return of all criminals from the United States who have sought refuge in Canada. This is only in accordance with the true British principle that the meanest of human creatures have rights that they cannot be deprived of at a moment's notice. Canada allowed these people under its laws to take up their habitation in our midst, and it would be eminently unfair to shove them forth at a moment's notice after perhaps years of residence. Possibly they are undesirable citizens, but we should have made up our minds about that before they came among us. Having once sought the shelter of our laws, with our sanction, seeing that there was nothing on the statute book at the time forbidding them, we are bound to respect the rights of liberty they thus claim.

DOGS AS HORSES.

The Country Where They Are the Beasts of Burden.

A Paris correspondent says: I have met M. Nantet, the Belgian author, who follows the usage of his country in utilizing the dog as a draught animal. He has a little phaeton drawn by dogs in which he drives about when at home, and in which he has come from Brussels to Paris. M. Nantet thinks that Belgium, with her cheerless sky and sodden soil, is able to hold her own, and be among the most prosperous nations of Europe, because the dog is not only the friend and comrade, but the carrier of the poor man. The costermonger and his wife in Paris or London are broken down prematurely from fatigue, and stabling and fodder for a donkey is a heavy tax on their profits, but their Belgian brethren can house their dogs with themselves. The dogs, after being unharnessed, dine with their masters, and in winter sleep before the kitchen fire.

The strength of a good draught dog is marvellous. He does not spoil roads like a horse and when tired he asks to lie down, a favor always granted; and, on being rested, goes on again cheerfully.

The pair which drew M. Nantet is of average size and strength, and had a long line of ancestors, who did good work in their time as carriers. When at an inn their master used to unharness them and take them with him into the coffee room, where they lay at his feet. He drove all the way, unless when there was a steep hill to climb. At a place called Louvroil the Mayor heard he had come into the town, and informed him that his equipage came within the reach of the Grammont Law for the Protection of Animals. "Very well," answered the Belgian, who was preparing to start, and he ordered the dogs to get into the phaeton and sit on the seat, while he drew them. They obeyed, and stayed there until they were beyond the bounds of the commune, where they descended to be harnessed. To avoid crowds, who might think well to take part with the dogs against their master, M. Nantet kept clear of large towns. At Compeigne he telegraped to a number of Belgians here at what time he was likely to reach Paris and they went out to meet him. When he was sighted the dogs were going at a brisk pace. He thinks they could have done the journey comfortably in five days, but as he is as much their friend as their owner he gave them seven.

The Institute Pasteur.

Many years of labor proved to Pasteur that by inoculation he could give the disease, or cure it, in a dog; but it was not until July, 1885, that the experiment was tried on a human being. The first patient, a small lad, having been severely bitten in some dozen places on the hands, arms, and legs, his mother, a simple peasant, brought him from Alsace and asked M. Pasteur to do the same to her son she heard he "did to dogs to prevent their getting hydrophobia." Pasteur hesitated; but having procured medical advice, all of which concurred as to the impossibility of the child's recovery, he (not being himself a doctor) let his surgeons inoculate the boy, which operation was repeated fourteen times—on two occasions twice in twenty-four hours to accomplish the task as quickly as possible. The child has not only never showed symptoms of hydrophobia, though it is now over four years since he was treated, but is fast growing to manhood. During the four years that have elaped since M. Pasteur inoculated his first patient no fewer than 7,000 persons have been treated in the Paris institution alone, of whom 73 have died—that is to say about 1 per cent.—while before he commenced his inoculation treatment from 15 to 20 per cent, invariably succumbed. Pasteur has now made the interesting discovery that the nearer the part bitten is to the brain the shorter is the period of incubation and the more virulent the attack of the disease produced. While the ordinary mortality in such cases is 80 per cent., M. Pasteur by his treatment has reduced it to 4 per cent. Surely these facts speak for themselves. I will now give a short description of the modus operandi of the inoculation itself as I saw it. The large outer hall of the institution by 11 o'clock contained eighty-nine persons, composed of all classes, all nationalities, and all ages, who had come to be inoculated, (free of charge,) having previously had the misfortune to have been bitten by some rabid animal. On right hand of the hall is a regular office, in which every case, with all particulars, is most carefully registered. After the patient has furnished every possible particular he crosses the passage to a small room on the left, where the inoculation is performed. There sits the operator, who is assisted by a doctor, a nurse, and a clerk furnished with full particulars, and the number of each case. The process is a remarkably simple one. A small hypodermic syringe filled with the preparation is injected under the skin, the point of the instrument being no bigger than a wool needle; the operation is as trifling as it is painless, and occupies about five seconds. It is repeated on fourteen successive days; the dose being made slightly stronger each time.

Count and Pirate.

Letters from China give particulars of the dislodgment at Haiphong of a strong band of pirates who for five years past have occupied an island in the river from which they sallied forth on passing junks, and also levied black-mail on the neighbouring villages. In the dislodgment by the French forces thirty of the pirates were killed and some taken prisoners. The remainder succeeded in escaping to another island, where they are said to be still 500 strong. Two Europeans were with them, one of whom at least was a Frenchman. The latter dropped his fan in his flight, and on it was the name Henri de Clausade, and above a coat of arms and a count's coronet. De Clausade had deserted from the French army, and had been acting as armourer to the pirates, preparing the weapons for the slaughter of his countrymen. The pirates left behind a large quantity of arms and ammunition including many Winchester and Gras rifles. It is also said that an Englishman is one of the gang.—[San Francisco Call.

It has been remarked that the advent of smokeless powder should be the date of the advent of a smokeless cigarette. The sentiment is very pretty indeed but the real invention of the latter article is now, and probably will be, a task for future generations. In the meantime, however, there's a remedy in the reach of all who are addicted to the so called pernicious habit. Smokeless cigarettes.

THE UGLIEST PEOPLE KNOWN.

The Bataks of Sumatra—The Doom of Their Old People.

The population of Serapit turned out to see us. The women were a strange contrast to the men in appearance. While the latter were as lean as whipping posts, and uglier than most monkeys, the former—at least those under 20 or so—were plump, solidly built, full-bosomed creatures, and there were at least half a dozen in the crowd before us who might fairly be termed good-looking.

But the older members of the community, the women especially, almost surpass my powers of description to give an idea of weird ugliness. K. tersely summed them up as "baked monkey;" but a monkey would at least have had a covering of hair, whereas these dreadful persons had nothing but their very scanty clothing to conceal any part of the leathery integument that was so tightly shrunken over their skeleton bodies, and looked so hard and dry that you expected to hear them crackle when they moved. Their faces seemed to consist solely of skin drawn over a skull without a particle of flesh, and looked precisely as if some one had tried to make a mask out of old leather, and, failing, had thrown it down in disgust and stamped on it. Yet they seemed neither decrepit nor idiotic. The men carried their complement of arms; one old fellow had girded on the longest and crookedest sword there. He looked like Death with his scythe. A woman, who resembled one of the dried mummies of blacks found in North Queensland, reanimated, was pounding paddy in a wooden mortar, so I concluded that appearances were deceptive, and that they were not nearly so old as they looked. Indeed, the Malayan races are not long lived, and really old people are very scarce, such an instance as the late Sultan of Brunei, who lived to nearly 100 being almost unheard of.

And here the appropriate place to speak of the strange and unnatural practice, universally ascribed to the Bataks, and confirmed by Dutch travellers, thought I do not understand that any European has actually witnessed the ceremony. When the elder members of a family have reached the stage of decrepitude and uselessness (and what their appearance must be one shudders to contemplate), a general meeting of relations is held, and the senile one is invited to ascend a small tree, which the affectionate relatives then shake with all their might, chanting a song expressive of hunger the while. If he can succeed in holding on until the shakers are tired out, he is reprieved but, if, as is most likely, he tumbles off, he is promptly despatched. A Dutch author, Junghuhns, I think, grimly remarks that this ceremony usually takes place at the time of year when limes are ripe, this fruit being very plentiful, and forming a large ingredient in the cuisine of both Malays and Bataks. But if the natives of the interior resemble those whom I am describing, the meal must be a mere form. I had forgotten to state that the Bataks file or grind all their incisor teeth down to the level of the gums, and only the jaws of a hyena could have disposed of one of the elders of Serapit. As to their cannibalism there can be no doubt.

A Bitter Misanthrope.

Burdette in the Brooklyn Eagle: People who have met me on the train say that I am of all men most morose, unsociable, and unaccommodating; that I never offer to open the window for any one, never close the door after the brakeman has gone out and taken the end of the car and a crashing noise with him, never offer to turn a seat for two ladies who wish to monopolize four sittings with a trip pass and a scalper ticket; never, in short, offer any of those little attentions to my fellow-travelers which the fresh young man and the simple old one are so ready and glad to extend. I plead guilty. I never do. I will do anything I am asked to do, if I have time, and feel just like it, and there seems to be no reason why I shouldn't, but I won't volunteer to do anything on the train. I used to—some. I am older now, and know as much less than formerly that both my neighbors of the road and myself get along much more comfortably. Years and years ago I one day picked up a shawl which fell from a lady's lap into the aisle of the car. As I picked it up such a miscellaneous assortment of articles, mostly of an edible nature, fell out of that shawl that I was paralyzed with amazement, and nothing but the lurid language of the owner brought about the reaction that was necessary to save my life. For the largest fee I ever was paid I never afforded a car full of people so much amusement as as I did for nothing by that little act of kindness. With the exception of the lady whose lunch basket the shawl was and myself I think everybody in the car was pleased. And passengers in the other cars, all the way from the smoker to the sleepers, hearing the sounds of mirth, came into our car and asked about it. And the people who had the loudest and clearest voices told the incident, referring to me as "that man," or to avoid tautology, as the story had to be repeated many times in the course of 145 miles, "that fellow," or "that chap," or "that man settin' there." I sawed wood very conscientiously for a long time after that, but on another evil day I entertained another traveling audience by tugging at a car window which had never been opened since the car was built. I wore a porous-plaster on the plinth of my spinal column for a couple of weeks, and reformed again. I burned the old resolutions on the tablets of memory and engraved them with a pen of iron on my heart. I also made up my mind that I would endeavor to remember them.

Well, a week or two since I was thundering along through the miles of exquisite landscape gardening that mark the suburbs of Philadelphia. A young gentleman sitting just in front of me left the train at a local station, and just as we started again half a dozen female voices shrilled out upon the startled air: "Oh! Oh! Oh! That young man has left his umbrella! Oh! He'll never see it again! Called him quick! Oh! Throw it out to him do do DO throw that young man his umbrella!" And as they pointed at the young man and shrieked at me I hastily raised the window, the powers of darkness assisting me, yelled at the young man, hurled the umbrella at him, like a javelin and we were gone.

In about two minutes a young man two stories and a mansard taller than any member of my whole family came down the aisle of that car with a darkened brow, and looked long and earnestly into the vacant seat whence I had just fired a silk umbrella with a hammered-silver head. He looked under the seat and then he looked into the rack, then he looked at me. I didn't look up, but I felt his eyes go clear through me, as I gazed fixedly out of the window and tried hard to think of the form of prayer to be used for a man who expects to spend the rest of the winter in the hospital. Before I could remember it the athletic looking stranger said kindly but very firmly: "I left an umbrella in this seat a few minutes ago." For one moment the ghastliest silence you ever heard settled down on that car, and then those shrieking women giggled as though it were a light thing to die when you had a return ticket in your pocket that would be wasted. I tried to tell the stranger that the young man who was sitting in the seat took it with him, but I thought I had done enough wickedness and folly for one trip. I owned up and told him the truth. He was a magnanimous man and he spared me. But it was a moment of agony, and today there are white hairs on the back of my head that I never saw before, and I never pass through Merion station without a shudder. And I never again will offer to extend the slightest helpful courtesy to a stranger. No; if a train should jump off a bridge 4,000 feet high into a cataract fiercer than 10,000 Niagaras I wouldn't offer to hold a lone woman's baby and get her hand-bag out of the rack for her, while she put on her gossamer and hunted for her lost check in case she should want her baggage when we got to the bottom.

An Essential of Success.

At the present time, when the determination to make money is uppermost in almost every man's ambition, it is recognized, even by those who profess to despise advertising of every kind, that publicity is essential to success. In primitive times a great author dedicated his works to some person of great influence, and thereby secured a hearing. A watchmaker would present a sample of his work to the king, and straightway the royal sanction procured him business. But in this country, where the trade is continually changing, not only from one house to another, but from one street to another, where every one is on the lookout for "bargains," "goods at wholesale," and "goods at less than cost" and "half price," and where the desire to make money without hard labor is the national characteristic, and where the merchantile and trading spirit is the habit and ambition of all classes, a merchant *must* keep his business before the public if he would have the best success.—[J. W. Thompson.

FAVORITES OF FORTUNE.

Two Cleveland Men Draw Large Amounts in the Louisiana State Lottery.

A Sun reporter, having learned that D. W. Gibbons, who lives at 496 Lorain street, near the corner of Tracy street, held one-twentieth of ticket 39,526, which drew the second capital prize of $100,000 in the recent drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery, Sept. 10, called at the residence of Mr. Gibbons a day or two since to see if the rumor were true. Mr. Gibbons was away at work being a maker of washers, at the Upson nut and bolt works. The young lady who opened the door of the humble cottage informed the reporter that the rumor was true. Mr. Gibbons and seven others had drawn $5,000 in the lottery, and the money had already been paid, each receiving a share of $625.

D. W. Gibbons is not the only lucky man. There is another heart made glad on the East Side. C. A. File, a young mechanic of 25 or 26, who lives on Dent street, near Wade Park avenue, and works at the Brush Electric works, near Wilson avenue, held one-twentieth of ticket 38 159, which drew the third capital prize of $50,000. J. H. Maskell, of 40 Willet street, purchased ticket for Mr. File at his request, the latter never for once dreaming that the lightning would strike him. Great was his surprise when the news came that he was one of the favorites of fortune, and greater was his joy when the tangible reality of $2,500 was put in his possession.

Only a few months have elapsed since Mr. Peter Weber, of Liberty street, a bridge tender, had a windfall of $15,000 from a lucky drawing in the same lottery.—[Cleveland (Ohio) Sun, Oct. 2.

The Sewers of Paris

are one of the modern wonders of the world. That marvelous network of underground streams, over which the tourist can travel by rail and in boats, constitutes the bowels of the gay capital. This labyrinth of streams is kept with scrupulous care; for any obstruction in the flow of the sewage would be attended with serious results to the health of the inhabitants of the city above. The sewers of the human system are the liver and bowels, and in order to keep disease out of the wonderful city of which they are a part, they must be kept always free and unobstructed. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are the best laxative and cathartic known for the purpose. Tiny sugar coated granules, in vials, always fresh.

The catogan style of arranging the hair is most popular with young girls, and a second and smaller bow is tied at the top of the head, keeping back the front locks of hair.

Thousands of cures follow the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. 50 cents.

A large and handsome white pearl, held in place by the curled apices of the leaves in a laurel wreath, forms one of the prettiest lace pin-heads shown this season.

You Were Once Beautiful, Madam,

but your glass tells you that you are so no longer. Why is this? It is because you are suffering from functional derangement. You may "paint an inch thick," as Hamlet says, but you cannot conceal the ravages of disease No wonder you are low-spirited. But why suffer any longer? Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will restore the bloom to your cheek, the sparkle to your eyes, the old-time lightness to your step. It will make a happy woman of you again. It cures all those weaknesses, backaching, bearing-down pains peculiar to your sex. The only medicine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper.

Veils may be worn just to the chin, a trifle below, or only to cover the nose. Large spots are coming in again on net veils. The long scarf veils are still worn twisted around the neck twice, and then pinned with a fancy pin, with an air of seeming carelessness, which is impossible for some women to catch.

Her Riddle.

"Why is Summer like pride?" inquired Clara of George, as he strolled about the moonlit lawn. "I cannot answer, love. Why?" "Because it goeth before a Fall," she answered laughingly. "We had better go in now," was all the young man said as a deep sigh escaped between his teeth.

Skirts grow longer in the back, but shorter in front.

Begone dull care and dyspepsia. Adams Tutti Frutti Gum is nature's own panacea for indigestion and dyspepsia. Sold by all druggists and confectioners.

The basque waist is almost a thing of the past.

In ether pure; in sunshine glow
In fruits, in crops, in springs that flow,
All giving life, in them we see
Thy hand flowing mercy DEITY,

From birth to manhood we increase in bulk and weight. After growth the repairing process goes on: living tissues are steadily broken down. The waste if not carried out and constantly replaced with proper elements the body suffers, sickens, down, down. Vitality so lowered many drop into a premature grave. Among the discoveries of the age nature towers over all. A mineral spring is found containing all the elements—sixteen—the same as that composing the body. This water—the famed St. Leon—effects such marvelous cures; its name is spreading to all quarters. The ablest physicians are lost in wonder, and pronounce it "a miracle of healing power unequalled." Few know health such as St. Leon brings. It is safe, certain; its duplex action unfathomable. It expels the most deadly poisons. And all through life long its building, bracing, regulating influences last. After a free use the wasted organism becomes firm; the pale, wrinkled skin assumes its summer bloom. A fresh charm is lent to life never before experienced. Purchase the water, drink freely, and continue until the system is built up with nature's pure elements that nourish the vital forces, regulate and tone the mechanism so that the tear, wear and worry of life may be overcome with those buoyant feelings perfect health alone can maintain.

Black lace fichus are worn by young ladies with black surah or light silk gowns. The large-meshed nets, threaded with tinsel or ribbon, are used for dainty collarettes and fichus.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if thay will send their Express and P. O. address. Resp'y, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 164 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

Round turn-over collars of embroidery are two inches and a half deep in the back, and slope to a mere nothing in front, where they fasten with a round oval brooch, so as to show a trifle of the throat.

The Book of Lubon.

A Man With Wisdom Lives in a Fool's Paradise. A Treatise especially written on Diseases of Man, containing Facts For Men of All Ages! Should be read by Old, Middle Aged and Young Men. Proven by the Sale of Half a Million to be the most popular, because written in language plain, forcible and instructive. Practical presentation of Medical Common Sense. Valuable to Invalids who are weak, nervous, and exhausted, showing new means by which they may be cured. Approved by editors, critics, and the people. Sanitary, Social, Science Subjects. Also gives a description of Specific No. 8 The Great Health Renewer, Marvel of Healing and Koh-i noor of Medicines. It largely explains the mysteries of life. By its teachings, health may be maintained. The Book will teach you how to make life worth living. If every adult in the civilized world would read, understand, and follow our views, there would be a world of Physical, intellectual and moral giants. This Book will be found a truthful presentation of facts, calculated to do good. The book of Lubon, the Talisman of Health! Brings bloom to the cheek, strength to the body and joy to the heart. It is a message to the Wise and Otherwise. Lubon's Specific No 8, the Spirit of Health. Those who obey the laws of this book will be crowned with a fadeless wreath. Vast numbers of men have felt the power and testified to the virtue of Lubon's Specific No. 8. All Men Who are broken Down from overwork or other causes not mentioned in the above, should send for and read this Valuable Treatise, which will be sent to any address, sealed, on receipt of ten cents in stamps. Address all orders to M. V. Lubon, room 15, 50 Front Street E, Toronto, Canada.

A.P. 474

BRONCHITIS CURED.

After spending Ten Winters South, was Cured by Scott's Emulsion.

145 Centre St., New York, June 25th, 1888.

The Winter after the great fire in Chicago I contracted Bronchial affections, and since then have been obliged to spend nearly every Winter South. Last November was advised to try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites and to my surprise was relieved at once, and by continuing its use three months was entirely cured, gained flesh and strength and was able to stand even the Blizzard and attend to business every day. C. T. CHURCHILL.

Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and $1.00.

LIVE MEN WANTED

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X $85.00 X

pays every expense (except laundry) for 20 WEEKS COURSE in BUSINESS TRAINING including SHORTHAND and TYPEWRITING. Free admission to Primary, Drawing and Collegiate Classes. One College Year $150. PROF. BURDIN, of Toledo, Ohio, Director. Faculty of six teachers.

X ALBERT COLLEGE, BELLEVILLE X

W. P. DYER M.A. PRINCIPAL.

STAMPS—Collection of Foreign or old Canadian or United States wanted. Address, "Collector," Box 463, Post Office, Toronto.

ASTHMA CAN BE CURED. A trial bottle sent Free to any one afflicted. DRS. TAFT BROS., Rochester, N.Y.

CANCER and TUMOR Specialist. Private Hospital. No knife. Book free. G. H. MCMICHAEL, M. D., No. 63 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

BEAVER LINE STEAMSHIPS.

Sailing Weekly between MONTREAL and LIVERPOOL. Saloon Tickets, $40, $50, and $60, Return Tickets, $80, $90 and $110, according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate $30, Round Trip Tickets, $60, Steerage, $20. Apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager Canada Shipping Co., 1 CUSTOM HOUSE SQUARE, MONTREAL, or to Local Agents in all Towns and Cities

C.C.C. Guaranteed sure cure for long standing Coughs, Colds, etc. Ask your druggist for it or write to us. Take no other. R. O. SNIDER & Co., Druggists, Toronto.

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

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LOOK—Over 50 000 Dressmakers now proclaim the wonderful McDowell Garment Drafting Machine to be the greatest invention of the age. It cuts Basques, Coats, Polonaises, Princesses, Wraps, Sleeves, etc., to perfection. Don't be without it. Send for circular. Head Office—4 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

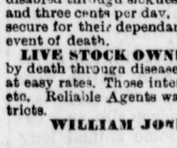
THE PIONEER CANADIAN LINE

And still to the front in regard to the provision made for the safety and comfort of its customers.

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

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

For rates of passage and other information apply H. BOURLIER, cor. King and Yonge Sts., Toronto; H. & A. ALLAN, Montreal, or to the local agents in your county.



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TARBOX BROTHERS,

Importers and manufacturers of

HOUSEHOLD SPECIALTIES AND PATENTED GOODS.

Exclusive territory given. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES FREE. Address 611 King St. W., Toronto.



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TORONTO, manufacturer

HAIR GOODS

FOR EVERYBODY.

Ladies' Bangs, Waves, Wigs, Switches, etc., Gents' Wigs, Toupees, &c.

The largest house for hair goods in Canada. Goods ordered by mail guaranteed as satisfactory as by personal selection. Send for descriptions,

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103 and 105 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada



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ROOM D, ARCADE, - TORONTO, CANADA

(INCORPORATED.)

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

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

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TORONTO ONT.

CHOICE FARMS FOR SALE IN ALL PARTS OF

MANITOBA.

Parties wishing to purchase improved Manitoba Farms, from 80 acres upwards, with immediate possession, call or write to G. F. MAULSON, Mc-Arthur's Block, Main st., Winnipeg. Information furnished free of charge, and settlers assisted in making selection.

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AT CURRENT RATES OF INTEREST.

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THE BANK OF TORONTO.

DIVIDEND NO. 67.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of FIVE PER CENT. for the current half year, being at the rate of TEN PER CENT. per annum, upon the paid-up capital of the bank, has this day been declared, and that the same will be payable at the bank and its Branches on and after

Monday, the 2nd day of Dec. Next

The transfer books will be closed from the 16th to the 30th day of November, both days included.

By order of the Board,

D. COULSON, Cashier.

The Bank of Toronto,
Toronto, Oct. 23rd, 1889.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THIS **KNITTING MACHINE**

Send for Illustrated Catalogue and this advertisement with your order for our NEW RIBBER and we will allow you

$10 PREMIUM DISCOUNT

ADDRESS—

CREELMAN BROS., M'fgs

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THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP COY'S

has the largest sale of any Toilet Soap in the country on account of its uniformly excellent, delicate and fragrant qualities.



I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS

A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

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STANDARD CHOPPING MILLS.

USES BEST FRENCH BURR MILLSTONES

FINEST GRINDER IN THE WORLD NO RENEWING PLATES AS IN IRON MILLS

Have also Best Corn and Cob Grinder. Send for circular.

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TORONTO SILVER PLATE COMPANY.

MANUFACTURERS OF

SILVER & ELECTRO PLATE



OF THE FINEST QUALITY & DESIGN.

GOODS REPLATED & REFINISHED.

G. GOODERHAM, MANAGER J. C. COPP, SEC.-TREAS

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	4.00 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.10 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.10 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	5.00 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Thanksgiving Day.

Tuesday last was Guy Fawkes' day.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Wheat is coming in a little livelier this week.

Fresh oysters received daily at R. McGill's.

Dutton Lodge A. O. U. W. met Monday night.

The M. C. R. pay car passed through yesterday.

Cameron Lodge, A. F. & A. M. met last night.

Mrs. D. J. McArthur is visiting friends at Muirkirk.

Several new crossings are badly needed at street corners.

Fresh oysters direct from Baltimore at R. McGill's daily.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Freight traffic over the M. C. R. is very heavy at present.

Mrs. T. W. Kirkpatrick, of Rodney, is visiting Mrs. Neil McLean.

A. J. Leitch is having M ain street levelled in front of his property.

Miss Tucker, of Detroit, is the guest of Miss Aggie McLean this week.

The Dutton corps of the Salvation Army will hold a jubilee to night.

D. McDiarmid, of Parkdale, formerly of Dutton, is visiting old chums here.

The ENTERPRISE to any address from now till December 31st, 1890, for $1.

No clue has yet been obtained to the thieves who robbed the M. C. R. station.

Thanksgiving services will be held in the Presbyterian church at 11 a. m. today.

Alex. McLean, of Detroit, is spending a few days amongst his old friends here.

Miss B. Hunsberger, of St. Thomas, is the guest of the Misses Brown, Port Talbot.

D. McPherson has 1,500 barrels of of apples stored in the roller rink at present.

Miss Annie McCallum, of Rodney, paid a short visit to her sisters here this week.

D. D. G. M. Doherty, of St. Thomas, visited Iona Lodge, A. F. & A. M., last night.

Angus Darrach, clerk in Leitch's drug store, left for Brandon, Manitoba, on Tuesday.

H. F. Duck, of Ridgetown, and R. C. Scott, of Highgate, were in town on Tuesday.

C. E. Doyle arrived home Tuesday from the Eau. Charlie brought 30 ducks with him.

Hereafter the post office will be open for the transaction of all business from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.

There were more drunks seen on the streets on Monday than at any time for some years past.

J. H. Haines is removing his flour and feed business into the old "Rockbottom" store, near the railway.

The death is announced at Shedden from consumption of the nineteen-year-old daughter of C. W. Stafford.

Since the cheese factories closed butter is moving livelier and in consequence the price has dropped 2c. per lb.

The high school foot ball team will play a match against a picked team from the town on the polo grounds at 9 a. m. today.

Another lot of wall paper just arrived at Price's bookstore. Gilt papers at 10c., 15c., 20c. and up, also 300 styles of borders.

Geo. Farrah, livery man, Shedden, was kicked in the stomach by a horse he was attending on Monday and seriously injured.

There will be a Thanksgiving service in the Baptist Church to-day (Thursday) at 11 a. m. Rev. Mr. Middleton will officiate.

A tramp sold an M. C. R. red signal lamp to a citizen the other day. The lamp was returned to Detective Heenan, as it had been stolen.

M. Cochrane has orders ahead to prepare the material for five or six dwellings to be erected is the southern part of the township in the spring.

F. W. Drake lost his valuable Scotch terrier "Scottie" last week, some miscreant having administered a dose of powdered glass to the animal.

Under the new M. C. R. time table the middle despatchers' division will be extended from Taylor to Ridgetown. The three divisions will then be composed as follows:—Waterford east, Waterford to Ridgetown, and Ridgetown west.

The boys did not play as many pranks as usual on Halloween night. They are evidently getting tired or have few people to vent their spite against.

Judge Hughes visited Dutton Saturday to hold a court of revision on the voters' list, but the parties not being ready the court was adjourned until Nov. 30th.

Miss O'Brien, of Tyrconnel, takes charge of the telegraph and post-offices this week Miss Hayman, the former assistant, left for her home in London Tuesday.

A special collection, to be devoted towards paying off the debt on the church, will be taken up after thanksgiving services in the Presbyterian church this morning.

Lost—In Dutton, on Friday last, a black collie dog, white breast and feet, long tail, answers to the name of Prince. Finder will please notify John McKay or this office.

Neil McLachlin, boot and shoe dealer, of Shedden, has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors to P. H. Finlay. The liabilities are estimated at $1,500; assests $800.

Dutton Baptist Sunday School officers are making arrangements for their annual entertainment. They have fixed on Christmas Eve, Dec. 24th, as the date for holding the same.

Many have taken advantage of the ENTERPRISE sale and exchange agency, but there is still room for more. It is open to all subscribers of the ENTERPRISE whose subscriptions are paid up to date.

Our citizens should bestir themselves to secure mail service on the new trains to be put on the M. C. R. shortly. It would be of great benefit to our citizens to have another mail from each direction daily.

V. C. Russel, of Toronto, formerly ticket agent on the M. C. R. at St. Thomas, and now travelling passenger agent of the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railway, spent Monday in town with F. J. Armstrong.

The parlor social and oyster supper, which was to have been given by the Ladies Aid Society of Knox church this (Thursday) evening has been postponed on account of the special services now being held in the church.

A couple of Iona pugilists gave an exhibition of their ability at the Iona Station a few days ago. After several rounds in which but little gore was spilt the defeated one retired with blood in his eye, promising to return and have it out later.

From Sunday, Nov. 10, to Sunday, Nov. 17, will be observed as a week of self-denial by the Salvation Army, in response to the invitation of Gen. Booth, who makes the request in order that more funds may be forthcoming for army work.

Special services are being held in the Presbyterian church here, to be continued two weeks. They are to be conducted by ministers of the London Presbytery and are well attended. Rev. W. M. Roger, of London East, is at present in attendance.

Principal Crosby expresses himself highly satisfied with the results of the high school examination, held on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. He commenced the practice of sending out monthly reports of the pupils' progress to their parents.

Extra high prices were realized at the sale of Dougall McDougall's property at Campbellton last week. Oats went as high as 40c. per bushel, while the market price is only 25c. Stock and implements also commanded good prices. Peter Duncanson was the auctioneer.

A Rodney correspondent neglected to sign his or her name to an item sent in this week, consequently the item does appear in our columns. No item, however small, will be allowed to appear in our columns unless the name of the author is known to us.

Under the new time table the M. C. R. will use "fuzees" for the guidance of trainmen. The fuzee serves the same purpose as a flag signal. They give a bright light and serve to show trainmen that it is not safe to pass over the section where they have been placed until the light burns out.

A. N. C. Black and party arrived home from their duck shooting expedition to Rond Eau on Thursday night. The party had a fine time and secured some 300 ducks. While at Ridgetown the party were entertained by Henry F. Duck, architect, and they speak in high terms of that gentleman's hospitality.

J. M. Jackson has on exhibition at his music store the big teeth which were plowed up in a field near Clachan last year. They are of immense size and belong to the remains of some animal long since extinct. There are three pieces in the lot, which are all that could be preserved, the other bones crumbling to dust as soon as exposed to the air.

The St. Andrew's Society of Dutton will hold its annual supper on the evening of December 2nd, invitations for which will be issued this week. The officers of the society are already making preparations for a grand Scotch concert to be given early in the new year, and at which the best Scotch talent in Ontario will be present. Watch for particulars later.

"The Jesuits; a history of their open and secret proceedings from the foundation of the order to the present time," is the title of a fine book, for which Roderick McKenzie, our well-known book-agent, is now taking orders. This book is well worth double the price asked for it and can only be obtained from the agent, Roderick McKenzie, who will be pleased to wait upon anyone who may drop him a card to Wallacetown.

A shooting accident took place among a number of Hamilton sportsmen who are duck shooting at Rondeau. A young man named Warren recklessly discharged his weapon so that the shot scattered among a crowd of his companions, three of whom were hit, one so badly that it is feared his eye is destroyed, and he has left for Detroit to consult a specialist.

Application has been made to the Divisional Court at Toronto by Messrs. Macdougall & Robertson, solicitors for the Dutton high school board, for a declaration making Aldborough part of the high school district, and, as such, entitled to contribute its share towards the maintenance of the school. This will have the effect of bringing the present dispute to a speedy settlement.

Some individuals who have not a very large stock of liberality or common sense on hand have been circulating the report in surrounding places that the Dutton high school will be closed at Christmas. It is almost needless to say that there is no truth in the report as it is too nonsensical to bebelieved by any thinking person. The Dutton high school is not going to be closed as soon as a few disgruntled kickers would like; but has the best prospects before it for a successful term's work.

F. J. Armstrong, who has ably filled the position of M. C. R. agent here for the past eight months, was on Thursday last removed from that office, Jas. Balkwill, relieving agent, occupied his place until yesterday morning, when the new agent, W. D. Alexander, late ticket agent at Niagara Falls, Ont., took charge. Mr. Armstrong made many friends during his short stay here, and our citizens will be sorry to see him go, as he was always obliging and courteous in his dealings with the public.

Municipal election matters are rather quiet yet, although several parties are actively canvassing. Amongst the candidates for the reeve's chair are mentioned the names of Messrs. A. A. McKillop, L. W. McIntyre, D. McLean, the present councillor for Ward No. 4, and A. J. Leitch, the present reeve, is being pressed to appear in the field again, although he has so far declined to do so. Councillor Hine, of Ward No. 2, will be opposed by J. D. McDiarmid, and Councillor McCallum, of Ward No. 3, will have for his opponent Judson Milligan. Very little is heard about the other two wards.

J. C. Macdonald, whose store at Duart was robbed by Frank Gardner, offered $50 for the detection of the thief, which was supplemented by an additional $50 from the township of Orford. The township met its obligation and the $50 was divided between Constable Philpott and Detective Heenan. Mr. Philpott called upon Macdonald for his $50, but he declines to pay it. As much time and considerable money was expended in securing Gardner's apprehension, the officers are considerably out of pocket in consequence of Macdonald failing to meet his obligations like a man.

The regular meeting of the Helping Hand Society was held in the Methodist church on Thursday night last when the following excellent programme was presented, A. E. Crosby, B. A., acting as chairman:—Devotional exercises; reading, "The Raven," Jas. Tremeer; song, "The Mill Wheel," Dutton Male Quartette; recitation, Miss Florence Schultz; instrumental, Miss Ella Jackson; essay, "Cowper," Thos. Porter; solo, "Tired," Miss Hattie Lacey; the society's paper, "Enterprise-Advance," read by Miss Ella Jackson; song, "The Shepherd's Chorus," Dutton Male Quartette. The next meeting will be held at the residence of F. Millard on Friday evening, Nov. 15th. The society is in a flourishing condition and its meetings are better attended than ever before.

The two entertainments given in the Baptist church lately were novel and interesting and drew large audiences. That on Friday evening, Oct. 25th, was managed entirely by the ladies, who furnished a most excellent evening's amusement. Miss McCormick filled the chair, introducing the programme, which has already been published, in a highly creditable manner. The entertainment throughout was most successful, the receipts being $22.15. On the following Friday evening the gentlemen of the congregation gave their entertainment, which was also well received. Dr. Ruthven occupied the chair. The receipts of this entertainment were $16.20, the wet night no doubt keeping a large number away. Whether the gentlemen were chivalrous enough to allow the ladies to beat them or the fair ones had the best talent and cooks 'tis hard to say, but the general verdict gives the palm to the ladies for getting up the best entertainment.

MOCCASIN TRACK HUNTING TOTEM OF HEALTH

THE MARKETS.

DUTTON.

Wheat per bush.	(standard 78c)	77 "	.78
Oats " "	.....	23 "	25
Peas " "	.....	45 "	50
Barley " "	.....	35 "	40
Clover per bush	.....	0.00 to	0.00
Timothy per bush	.....	1.75 "	2.25
Corn " "	.....	60 "	60
Beans " "	.....	1.50 "	1.50
Potatoes " "	.....	50 "	50
Butter per pound	.....	17 "	18
Lard " "	.....	12½ "	12½
Tallow " "	.....	05 "	05
Dressed Chicken per lb	.....	06 "	06
" Turkey "	....	08 "	08
" Duck "	....	07 "	07
" Goose "	....	06 "	07
Eggs per dozen	.....	18 "	18
Bran per cwt.	.....	60 "	60

J. - C. - HERTEL,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Main Street, Dutton.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

Many of these Goods are from the Leading Manufacturers of England, and were especially selected for a fine trade. My West of England Venetians, Beavers, Meltons, Plain and Fancy Worsteds and Diagonals, and Fancy Trouserings are of the first quality. In Overcoatings I import the genuine Scotch Naps and French Montenacs. In Tweed Suitings the newest designs in English, Irish and Scotch Goods. I am confident that the quality of these importations and our workmanship, combined with a personal supervision of all work, will ensure entire satisfaction in filling all orders entrusted to me. All the cheaper goods of Canadian manufacture kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS

For Family use and Medicinal purposes.

The Choicest and Best Only

KEPT IN STOCK.

R. A. KIRKLAND,

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,

Corner Shackleton and Main Sts, Dutton, entrance on Shackleton Street.



BY ONE MAN. Write for descriptive catalogue containing testimonials from hundreds of people who have sawed from 4 to 9 cords daily. 25,000 now successfully used. Agency can be had where there is a vacancy. A NEW INVENTION for filing saws sent free with each machine; by the use of this tool everybody can file their own saws now and do it better than the greatest expert can without it. Adapted to all cross-cut saws. Every one who owns a saw should have one. No duty to pay; we manufacture in Canada. Ask your dealer or write FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 303 to 311 S. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.

Cowal Carriage Works.

THE undersigned do a General Blacksmithing and Jobbing Business.

Repairing Promptly Done.

CARRIAGES OF ALL KINDS
MADE TO ORDER.

A Specialty made of our

NEW PATENT BUGGY GEAR,

which causes the rear axle to move. It has but to be seen to convince the most fastidious of its superior working qualities

Give Us a Call.

TURNER & PECKHAM.

Cowal, Nov. 1, 1888.

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MONEY TO LOAN.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS MADE special arrangements whereby he is enabled to advance funds on farm security at very low rates and easy terms of payment. The loan completed on the day of application.

A. McCRIMMON,
St. Thomas.

THE LIGHT RUNNING

NEW HOME

SEWING MACHINE



HAS NO EQUAL.

THE LADIES' FAVORITE.

THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE THAT GIVES

PERFECT SATISFACTION

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.
CHICAGO ILL. - 28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. - DALLAS, TEX.
ST. LOUIS, MO. ATLANTA, GA. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
FOR SALE BY

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY

WITH

N. PHELPS,

Agent for the following Companies:—

MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000.

CITY OF LONDON, (England,) Capital, £2,000,000 sterling.

WATERLOO MUTUAL, of Waterloo, Assets above all Liabilities, $186,266.

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

NORMAN PHELPS, Dutton, Ont.

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 46. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1889. WHOLE No. 380.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. G. RUTHVEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., office in the Advance building, adjoining McIntyre's bank. Residence, corner Shackleton St. and McArthur Avenue.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton. ☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

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	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Detroit	5 00	5 00	
Ridgetown	8 00	7 45	10 35
Rodney	8 38	8 18	12 20
Bismarck	8 50	8 28	12 35
Dutton	9 09	8 43	12 50
Iona	9 25	8 57	1 20
Shedden	9 36	9 06	1 40
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	9 30	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Acc.	Local
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 10	6 30	5 25
Shedden	2 30	6 52	6 00
Iona	2 38	7 00	6 12
Dutton	2 50	7 11	6 30
Bismarck	3 08	7 24	7 00
Rodney	3 19	7 32	7 22
Ridgetown	3 50	8 00	8 45
Detroit	7 00	10 55	....

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	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

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	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
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Manufacturers of the Iron Truss Harrows, Rollers, Cultivators and the celebrated Dutton Pumps, which are taking the lead. Why? Because we use the best porcelain and brass cylinder and iron bucket that money can produce.

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"About two years ago, after suffering for nearly two years from rheumatic gout, being able to walk only with great discomfort, and having tried various remedies, including mineral waters, without relief, I saw by an advertisement in a Chicago paper that a man had been relieved of this distressing complaint, after long suffering, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I then decided to make a trial of this medicine, and took it regularly for eight months. I am pleased to say that it effected a complete cure, and that I have since had no return of the disease."

Mrs. L. A. Stark, Nashua, N. H., writes: "One year ago I was taken ill with rheumatism, being confined to my house six months. I came out of the sickness very much debilitated, with no appetite, and my system disordered in every way. I commenced to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla and began to improve at once, gaining in strength and soon recovering my usual health. I cannot say too much in praise of this well-known medicine."

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PREPARED BY

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ELGIN TEACHERS.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON SESSION.

President Harvey in the chair. The first subject in the afternoon was Arithmetic, by Mr. Campbell, of St. Thomas. Mr. Campbell took up the subject with special reference to H. C. F. In commencing the subject he showed how he would drill upon the previous work of divisors, and by a slight change draw out the idea of a common divisor. The whole subject was taught inductively, step by step being taken in such logical succession that no pupil could help but understand easily.

Dr. McLennan followed Mr. Campbell. subject, Primary Reading. The Doctor dealt with the look-and-say method, and showed the chief objection to it. After a child had been a long time in learning a vocabulary by that method he was still unable to help himself except by what little word-analysis he was able to learn. "Why, then," said the speaker, "not help him?" He advocated proceeding from the known to the unknown. In illustration, he began with the letter "a." After this was understood he would add the letter "t." From this the word "at" was formed. After words an initial consonant was prefixed. By this principle word after word was built. This, he laimed, enabled the pupil to help himself sooner than by any other way.

Mr. Burdick illustrated Canadian History. He would divide the history into periods; show how the changes of one were the natural sequence of the defects in the one preceeding, and how these changes showed the growing influence of the people. From the way he handled his subject it is evident he has the true method of its teaching.

Dr. McLennan was again called upon and gave a lecture on "Training of Language Power." He gave the general principals upon which he would proceed. Without language he considered there was poor thought. Then he would impress upon the teachers the importance of oral language.

SATURDAY'S SESSION.

The Association opened this morning at 9 a. m. Miss Ettie McCredie introduced the subject of "Primary Numbers." Beginning with the simplest combination of objects, Miss McCredie carried her subject gradually upward by the use of bundles of objects, of crayons, of candies and other familiar objects; afterwards by problems she would impress and attest the work done, by a simple device she was enabled to get over the *pons assinorum* of units and tens.

Mr. Millar followed with Teachers' Certificates. Mr. Millar ably reviewed the subjects on the programme. He showed how the present tendency was to make the course more practical, but condemned the exclusion of Euclid.

A discussion followed on the proposal to create a permanent third-class certificate. Messrs. Atkin, Campbell, (St. Thomas), and Campbell, (West Lorne), condemned the proposal.

Incidentally the amount of matter to be learned by rote by entrance candidates was introduced. Messrs. Hammond and Campbell considered the amount excessive. Mr. Campbell, of West Lorne, did not approve of limiting the age for teachers entering the profession.

A motion was next carried asking the Minister of Education to arrange a course of professional readings for third class teachers.

Mr. Campbell, of St. Thomas, from his experience in the Model School, considered that a teacher required maturity of mind.

Dr. McLellan next finished his lecture of yesterday, "The Training of the Language Faculty." The Doctor dwelt on the importance of the development of the mind, and showed the effect of its consequent growth.

A resolution of condolence with the family of the late Miss M. Steele was passed.

After a vote of thanks to the retiring president, J. H. Harvey, the meeting adjourned by singing the National Anthem.

Prof. Loisette's memory system is creating greater interest than ever in all parts of the country, and persons wishing to improve their memory should send for his prospectus, free, as advertised in another column

Two weeks ago thousands of Second Adventists across the line sat waiting the final judgment. As usual it did not come. Twenty years ago Canada witnessed a similar session. When calculators have exhausted all their methods of determining the precise date of the day of doom, those who take Holy Writ in its simplicity as the basis of knowledge will begin to feel a greater likelihood of the second advent being nigh. Determinations of prophetic time-symbols are all theories, more or less, and the estimates of the probable length of this final dispensation are necessarily of the same character. One scarcely knows whether to sympathize with or to laugh at these deluded folk. Their earnestness is the only redeeming feature in the thing.

An English woman is made of clay unless she is an attendant on the queen, and then she is maid of honor.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Ottawa talks of getting up a winter carnival.

State Treasurer Wm. B. Hart, of Pennsylvania, is dead.

Fort MacLeod, N. W. T., had the first snow of the season a week ago.

Russia's army is to be equipped with Lobel rifles and smokeless powder.

An earthquake occurred at Tunis on Saturday, but no damage was done.

The Northwest Legislature has already voted want of confidence in the new Advisory Board.

There will be no dissolution of the Ontario Legislature until another session has been held.

The Thames master lightermen on Saturday decided to concede to the demands of the strikers.

A Warsaw correspondent confirms the report that the Russian cavalry are massing on the Australian frontier.

The steamer Annie Watt, a freight boat plying between points on the Georgian Bay, was burned on Saturday.

The Sultan of Zanzibar and the German East African Company are having a quarrel over the terms of their agreement.

Zanzibar despatches to the British Foreign office confirm the report that Dr. Peters and his party have been massacred.

At Minnedosa on Monday the temperature went down to zero, and at Winnipeg the thermometer registered 6 above zero.

The engine and two cars of the express from Montreal were derailed at Brighton on Saturday, the fireman being badly injured.

Sentences of five years' imprisonment have been imposed on the mail clerks in the Ottawa district for stealing money from letters.

Andrew C. Drumm, who is wanted in Kansas City on a charge of robbing his uncle of $58,000, was arrested in Toronto late Saturday night.

Mrs. Maude Morgan, who is said to be an important witness in the Cronin case, was sandbagged in an alley in the rear of her house in Chicago.

D. McMackon's heading mill at Highgate will be running inside of two weeks with all new machinery. It employs ten men. The saw mill will run all winter.

Leamington Orangemen have adopted resolutions disproving of the intention of the Executive of the Grand Lodge to seek from the Dominion Government an Act of Incorporation.

Lieut. Gordon, leader of the Portuguese expedition to Zambest country, reports that practically all the chiefs up to latitude 20 have acknowledged allegiance to Portugal.

At Owen Sound on Saturday the trial of the Baltic prisoners on the charge of aggravated assault was finished. Russell and Trip, who had pleaded guilty, were sentenced to a year in the Central Prison, and the four others to six months each.

Messrs. Hunter and Crossly received $1,360 in Kingston, and made the following donations—House of Industry, $100; General Hospital, $100; Orphans' Home $100; W. C. T. U., $100; Hotel Dieu, $50; Y. M. C. A. $100; city poor relief, $100.

Mr. Warwick, of Dorchester, has taken a contract to saw all the timber on the lot of 200 acres at Middlemiss, purchased by Messrs. Evans and Robinson, of London. Mr. Warwick is putting up a portable saw mill. The G. T. R. Co. are erecting a siding into the lot.

On recommendation of Rufus Stephenson the town of Blenheim is to be incorporated with Rondeau as an outport of customs, under the survey of the port at Chatham. This will be of great convenience to merchants and others doing business in that locality.

A young man named Sayers, a deaf mute residing in Aylmer, went shooting Thanksgiving Day, and rested his gun on the ground with the muzzle upward, when by some means the weapon was discharged, the contents tearing away a portion of his face, disfiguring him for life.

The extension of the Erie & Huron railway to Rond Eau will be commenced as soon as permission is granted by the Railway Committee at Ottawa. The Government will be asked to make some improvements in the harbor by the construction of a wing that will prove an additional place of safety for shipping, and it is altogether probable that before long a steamer will ply between that point and Cleveland.

A couple of serious accidents happened in Glencoe on Thursday. In the afternoon Mrs. McKellar, wife of the proprietor of the McKellar House, was out driving, accompanied by Miss Johnston and Miss Galbraith, when the horse became frightened and ran away. Coming into a collision with a telegraph pole the ladies were thrown out. Mrs. McKellar was cut on the face and bruised about the head, Miss Johnston had an arm broken and Miss Galbraith several ribs. Mr. Clanahan, contractor, while working on the Presbyterian church in the village, fell from the roof, and striking an upright board sustained very serious injuries, the full extent of which are not known.

A TERROR TO EVIL-DOERS

By CATHERINE G. FURLEY.

CHAPTER I.

The town of Picton stands on the high-road between Melbourne and the gold-fields of Victoria. It is now the centre of a large pastoral district, with railway communication with the capital, and a growing population that divides itself into castes in the orthodox old-country style.

But twenty years ago it was a small place, important chiefly because it was the only township within thirty miles, and because inside its walls—such as they were—all the organisation of civilisation was concentrated. There were churches in Picton—an Episcopal church and a Baptist chapel; there was a store and a court house; and a doctor had lately set up in practice. Being an energetic young fellow, who believed that skill and earnestness are worth as much in a new country as capital is in an old one, he was doing well; though his patients paid their fees in gold-dust and sheep and grain as often as in coin of the realm. Yet he was not a happy man this mild March day, as he stood in the veranda of the vicarage, looking with irritated admiration at a girl whose yellow dress and tawny hair and eyes harmonised with the brilliant autumn tints of the creepers that twined around the posts and hung in long trails from the roof.

Madge Renton, the vicar's daughter, was not the belle of Picton; that pre-eminence was claimed by Jenny Birch, the innkeeper's only child, who had golden hair, and a pink and white complexion, and three times as many new gowns as Miss Renton. But tastes differ, and though the miners from up country and the occasional travellers who for any reason, or none, stopped at Picton, all admired Miss Birch, Dr. Philip Sewell did not think her worth looking at when Madge was by. He would have been well content to have had this eccentric taste all to himself; but, unfortunately, it was shared by another member of the small community, and that the most important one in it. The Law by common consent ranks above Medicine in our social organisation — the newspaper which spoke of "the value of life and the sacredness of property" only echoed the public sentiment, which has fixed the respective status of the professions—and though the Church is supposed to rank above either, it is to be feared that the lawyer, above all when he is magistrate as well, bulks more largely in popular esteem than the parson. At least that was the case in Picton, where Captain Frere, the "police magistrate," was decidedly the greatest man in the place.

He had been in the army before he came to Australia, and had been invalided after the Crimean War, which at once made him something of a hero. He was, moreover, a distant cousin of a peer who had once been Governor of Victoria; and it was to this connection that he owed his present appointment, given him when his health seemed so shattered as to make active service impossible. The Australian climate had restored him to strength, and, if one might judge from expression as well as looks, to more hope and energy than he had seemed capable of when he came to Picton, two years before the day when Dr. Sewell—a later arrival still—lost his temper with Madge Renton after having already lost his heart to her.

The girl sat rocking herself in a light cane chair, as if trying by the motion to keep some inward vexation from finding vent in words. A faint flush stained her usually pale cheeks, and her tawny eyes looked darker with anger. Miss Jenny Birch, who had been known to describe Madge as "a red-haired, white-faced thing," had never seen her look so beautiful; for it was Miss Renton's wont to go about the world rather coldly, except when love or pity or anger roused her soul and her features to some excitement.

There was considerable excuse for the indignation she was now showing. Dr. Sewell had the habit of candour, and he had been indulging in it to the full, under circumstances when reticence would have been especially advisable. He had just asked Miss Renton to marry him; and his request being refused, he had demanded the reason of her reply, and begged her to reconsider it. At first Madge had merely reiterated her assurance that she could never accept him; but she liked him just well enough to hate wounding him, and in order that she might not seem to be doing so without cause, she at last explained that she was engaged—privately, not even her father knew of it—to Captain Lewis Frere. At this point the rejected suitor's duty was clearly to bow to the hand of destiny and retire from the contest with as much dignity as he could muster.

This, which he ought to have done, was exactly what Philip did not do. He looked aghast, shocked, indignant, and ejaculated almost unconsciously: "Engaged to that old—fogey!"

Madge felt certain that a harsher word than fogey was in his mind, though he managed to restrain it; and fogey was bad enough. A girl who is thoroughly in love with a man considerably her senior can laugh at the surprise of her friends; but when she is not quite sure that he is the one man in the world for her, when she has been carried away by the novelty of wooing, and by the knowledge that a man who has been all round the world and has tried all life's flavours for five-and-forty years, seeks as the best it can give him her untutored self—when vanity has dictated her acceptance more than love, she is apt to resent very deeply any insinuation that, after all, her prize is not so very well worth winning. She must prove that it is a pearl of price; she requires to convince herself of it as much as any one else; and she is very indignant when another gives utterance to the doubt that has been lurking half-suspected, in her own mind.

Fogy, indeed! How dare Philip Sewell hint at such a word! It is true that Lewis was a little bald, and had a few crow's-feet about the eyes, and that there were white streaks in that beautiful beard of his. She was sure that Philip would have been only too proud if he had had a beard as long and flowing, instead of a miserable little moustache. Still, she would make Lewis shave it off; it certainly did make him look older, and there was no need to do that. But he wasn't a fogey!

"You are very courteous!" she exclaimed in tones that made Philip feel how lacking in courtesy he had been.

"I beg your pardon Miss Renton; I had no right to speak as I did; but—but—you know"——

"O yes, I know! I know that boys of four or five and twenty" (Philip was twenty-six, and this was as near it as she dared venture) "always try to disparage men who have reached the age of wisdom. They are jealous of them, I suppose."

"No, they renot, said Philip bluntly; 'except—that is—except when—when"—'

"Pray, don't make exceptions out of consideration for me. I am quite prepared to admit that very young men don't appreciate the qualities of those who have more experience than themselves; but women, fortunately, are different," said Miss Madge who had just passed her nineteenth birthday, with a grand air.

"I hope they are! That is, I hope you are in love with this fellow Frere, though I don't see how you can be. And I don't believe you are."

"Dr. Sewell, how dare you speak in such a fashion!"

"I beg your pardon; I am very stupid. I know I have no right to criticise your choice. I am mad—jealous, I suppose. But when a man has his best hope taken away from him, he"——The words ceased, a certain husky feeling that had been in Philip's throat since the moment Madge said "No" having suddenly become so marked as to prevent articulation.

The girl grew softer when she saw how moved he was. "I am very sorry, Philip, very sorry," she said gently: "but you see I am not free, and you will find somebody else who will suit you better."

"Never!" he exclaimed stoutly. "Even a boy may know his own mind, when he is a boy of twenty-six, and I know that I shall never love any one but you."

She was about to combat this opinion, which would probably have resulted in a new development of the original quarrel between them, when, her father appeared. The Rev. Mr Renton was an anxious-looking man, who seemed to feel how little his Oxford training was adapted to his Australian environment. He had come to the antipodes first because his health was weak; and when the pure soft air had healed his feeble lungs, he began to look for some sphere of work in the new land. It was in the purest missionary spirit that he had come to Picton ten years before; and it was in a missionary spirit sublimed to a forlorn-hope that he clung to his post in spite of the bitter consciousness of failure. A few, the more aristocratic portion of the Picton community, came to his church; but the majority of those who cared for religious exercises at all went to the chapel. This consciousness of failure in his life-work gave the parson an apologetic air, even before those who, like Dr. Sewell, were loyal members of his flock. Philip did not indeed see that Mr. Renton was nervous in his presence; but he perceived, and confided to himself—having no other confidant whom he could trust with a disparaging judgment of Miss Renton's father—that the vicar almost cringed to Captain Frere; and at this moment he glared at his inoffending pastor, being suddenly struck with the idea that he had forced his daughter to accept the Captain.

Fortunately, Mr Renton did not perceive the frown on the young doctor's face; neither did he notice his daughter's flushed cheeks, nor any of the subtle tokens of a disturbed moral atmosphere. He had news of his own to communicate, and that excited him, to the detriment of his faculty of observation.

"What a dreadful affair!" he exclaimed. Madge thought of Philip's proposal: Philip thought of Madge's engagement, and both asked, "What affair?" with more embarrassment than curiosity.

"That murder of the policemen down the river."

"The murder!' They were both sufficiently curious now, and for once in his life Mr Renton had two attentive listeners. "You know," he exclaimed, "that a month ago the police escort took a load of gold and dust to the bank at Melbourne. I suppose they left most of it there; but they were bringing back a considerable sum in bank-notes to the miners up the country. Bank-notes are light, so there were only two men sent on the return journey."

"I know all that," said Philip, with a touch of impatience. "We expected them to stop at Picton last night. When they didn't come, I concluded that the roads were bad, and that they had got along slower than they expected."

"The roads "were' bad, and they could not reach Picton before nightfall; at least, so I suppose, for they camped about ten miles away on the bank of the river, and there they were found murdered this morning."

"Who can have done it?"

"Some bushranger, I suppose. Of course the object was theft; all the notes are gone."

"It won't profit the thief much, I fancy; for doubtless the numbers of the notes are set down in the bank at Melbourne; and as soon as he presents one he will be caught—that is, if he is rash enough to present it himself. If he gets a dupe to do it for him, it may take a longer time, but not much: he is a fool as well as a rogue."

"It is funny that we should not have heard of bushrangers being in the neighbourhood," said Madge. "Captain Frere was out all the night before last looking about on the route the policemen were to take, in order to make sure that all was right; and he told me the coast was clear. If there had been any dangerous characters about, he would have sent an escort to meet the men, I suppose."

"Ah! the bushrangers must keep a better lookout than the police magistrate," said Mr. Renton. "They have brought the bodies to the inn; and I suppose Captain Frere will hold an inquiry, though it is hardly likely that anything will come of it besides a verdict against "person or persons unknown."

"To the inn!" exclaimed Philip with some irritation. "I hope not; noise or excitement may injure my patient greatly, poor woman."

"Oh, you have a patient at the inn," remarked Madge, faintly piqued. "Is the fair Miss Jenny ill!"

"Not she; Miss Jenny is the goddess Hygeia. But they have a guest there, a woman who has once been beautiful, but has, if one may judge by appearances, had a hard life. I suppose she was going up to the mines. But I know nothing about her, beyond the fact that she fainted after going out for a walk yesterday morning, and that she is now in a very weak and feverish condition."

"Poor thing! Is she young?" asked Madge.

"Not very. About forty, I should think from her appearance. I think I ought to go and see her. The bustle may have injured her. Miss Jenny—I know her!—would go rushing up to the invalid's room to tell her of 'the murder,' as if it were really a great treat. Besides, they'll probably want me to diagnose the nature of these two poor fellow's wounds."

So Philip, glad of the excuse for a graceful departure, went away, his sore heart—such is human nature, with its troubles balanced by strange and fantastic compensations—fretting him a little less because of the exciting news.

He went down to the inn, partly to see his patient, partly to ask if his services were to be called upon in connection with the inquiry on the murder of the two policemen. He was interested in the matter, and when one has a curiosity to gratify, it is well to have the excuse of official duties to justify its gratification. The innkeeper's daughter met him at the door. Her eyes were not dim, nor was her natural colour abated but, nevertheless, when she saw Philip, she leant up against the doorpost and gasped out: "O doctor, I *am* glad to see you. Isn't this a terrible business! It has made me quite faint." For the goddess Hygeia, probably because she had never had a day's illness in her life, had a great ambition to be considered an invalid—a weakness which had become more pronounced since Dr. Sewell came to Picton.

"The air will do you good, then," said the doctor coolly, passing her with a nod.—"Is your father about? I want him to take me to see the poor fellows."

"He is in the coach-house. *They're* there, and father is with Captain Frere, who is looking at them.

Philip Sewell was not particularly desirous of meeting Captain Frere at this moment; but having expressed a desire to see the bodies, he could hardly turn round in a moment and profess indifference to the matter; besides, it was inevitable, if any investigation of the murder was to be made, that the doctor and the magistrate should meet in connection with it.

He went to the coach-house, where two dead men lay. They had been stalwart fellows, apparently of a more active habit than the blue-coated guardians of the peace at home—rough-riders, who could find their way across an almost trackless country, and perhaps were not very scrupulous whether they took a bushranger alive or dead—men who have no place in a fully civilized community, and in a semi-barbarous one are a protection or a terror to the inhabitants according as some chance word of circumstance may move them towards good or evil; but brave men, who, having undertaken a task, discharge it at any cost. These two had died in the fulfilment of their duty, and apparently had died hard. The discharged pistol taken from the cold nerveless hand of one proved that he had tried, however vainly, to prevent the theft. It was just possible that the thief had got more than the bank-notes in that midnight robbery.

Dr. Sewell nodded silently to the innkeeper and Captain Frere as he entered the coach-house. A scant greeting suffices for the living when we are in the presence of the dead, and besides, Philip was not in the mood to lavish courtesy on Madge Renton's lover! What on earth could she see in that withered old stick? Philip asked himself, eyeing the captain with vigorous disfavour. The contempt was decidedly unjust. Lewis Frere was a picturesque-looking, if not a handsome man. His face was indeed decidedly thin at the temples; but his dark eyes had that melancholy look which has a certain attraction for girls who have never known trouble themselves; and his long silky pointed beard was in itself a feature, giving him something of the aspect of the high-bred gentlemen whose portraits Van Dyck painted for all time.

"This is a sad sight, doctor," said the innkeeper, after Philip had looked silently at the bodies for a minute or two. "These two poor fellows, full of health and strength only yesterday, and murdered last night when we were fast asleep in our beds!"

"Not quite," said Philip, whose professional eye noted more than that of an ordinary observer.

"Not quite what? Not murdered?"

"O yes, murdered. But they were not murdered last night. From all appearances, I should judge that they have been dead more than twenty-four hours."

"Nonsense! How can you tell that?" exclaimed Captain Frere sharply.

"Oh! the study of medical jurisprudence is not exactly a waste of time; one learns a good deal by it," answered Philip, in a tone which, without obvious discourtesy, indicated the sentiment, "Mind your own business, and don't interfere with mine."—"These two men must have been killed the night before last," he went on in a more amiable tone; "and, by-the-by, it's funny, as you were out on scout-duty that night, that you didn't see a sign of the murderer. He must have been somewhere in the neighborhood."

"I wasn't out the night before last," said Frere, hastily; "I was in my bed, like the rest of you."

"I beg your pardon. It was Miss Renton who said you were out, and I took it for granted she had learned the fact from you."

"Miss Renton is not my guardian."

"No; but I took it for granted that as your *fiancee*, she did not speak without authority, or at least knowledge."

Frere muttered an imprecation, which Phillip took to be an expression of anger at his stupidity in thus abruptly announcing an engagement which was supposed to be still secret, and the words which the captain at last addressed to him—"You are a good gossip-monger, Dr. Sewell"—confirmed the notion in his mind.

"I suppose I ought to apologise," said Philip; "but as a marriage is a thing for all the world to know, doubtless I am anticipating your announcement only by a very short time. I can only say that I hope you will be worthy of Miss Renton's love.—Now, Birch, I think I will go and see my patient. Her heart is weak, and this fuss and excitement in the house may have injured her."

He went out; and Birch, turning to offer surprised congratulations to the captain, saw that he was very pale. "You look bad, captain," he exclaimed. "This sight does make a man feel a bit queer. Come into the house and get a drop of brandy."

"I confess I would be glad of it," said Frere, and they left the coach-house. But the captain would not enter the inn. He threw himself down on a bench near the door, saying that the air revived him; and while Birch hurried away to bring the brandy, Miss Jenny, who was still leaning against the doorpost, pouting a little that the doctor had wasted so few words on her, entered into conversation with him.

"You do look ill, captain. Of course that sight would give you a turn; and you've got a cold too, haven't you?"

"No; I haven't. How could I catch cold?" he said irritably, as if the idea of a cold annoyed him.

"Oh, I don't know," she returned, offended at his tone. "But seeing you've had your throat wrapped for two days, it wasn't such a strange idea to get into my head, was it?" And she pointed to a silk handkerchief, which the captain wore folded closely around his neck.

Captain Frere had apparently recovered his temper. "You're right, Miss Jenny," he admitted; "I have a cold; but you see I'm very touchy about confessing to such an old woman's complaint."

Philip Sewell meanwhile was sitting holding his patient's wrist with his fingers on her pulse. He had been pleased to note when he first took it that it was calm and steady. But the voices of the two speakers outside floated up to the open window of the room where the unknown woman lay, and at the sound of the captain's, the pulse suddenly leapt into a quick flutter in irregular beat.

"Now, this is very funny," said Phillip to himself, preserving an immovable countenance the while. "I wonder if it was Frere she came to Picton to see? It is evident that his vicinity excites her."

TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Bachelor Coat.

Old coat, for some three or four seasons
We've been jolly comrades, but now
We part, old companion, forever;
To fate and the fashion I bow.
You'd look very well at a dinner,
I'd wear you with pride at a ball,
But I'm dressing to-night for a wedding.
My own—and you'd not do at all

You've too many wine stains about you,
You're scented too much with cigars;
When the gaslight shines full on your collar
It glistens like myriad stars.
That wouldn't look well at my wedding,
They'd seem inappropriate there;
Nell doesn't use "diamond powder,"
She tells me it ruins her hair.

You've been out on Cozzen's piazza
Too late when the evenings were damp,
When the moonbeams were silvering Cro'-nest
And the lights were all out in the camp,
You've rested on nicely oiled stairways
Too often when sweet eyes were bright,
And somebody's ball dress, not Nellie's
Flowed round you, in rivers of white.

There is a reprobate looseness about you.
Should I wear you to-night, I believe
As I came with my bride from the altar
You'd laugh in your wicked old sleeve.
When you felt there the tremulous pressure
Of her hand in its delicate glove,
That is telling one slyly, yet proudly.
Her trust is as deep as her love.

So go to your grave in the wardrobe
And furnish a feast for the moth!
Nell's glove shall betray its sweet secret
To younger, more innocent cloth.
It's time to put on your successor,
It's made in a fashion quite new,
But, old friend, I'm afraid it will never
Set as easily on me—as you!"

Thanksgiving.

Brought through a year wrought with pleasure and pain,
Gladdened by sunshine and freshened by rain,
Led by the ever wise God from above,
Whose kingdom is purity founded on love.

We have set by a day to give thanks in our land,
For the fruits of the soil so abundant and grand,
The harvest is plentiful, we need not complain,
Let the people rejoice o'er the valley and plain.

What if troubles beset us in life's busy fight,
There is always some happiness, always some light;
This world's not all darkness, all sorrow and woe,
The sunshine oft comes with its warmth and glow.

Then give thanks for our lives that we find them no worse,
Don't grumble at luck or give vent to a curse,
We have privileges many, our disasters are few,
We'll abandon the old and make way for the new.

Give thanks for the sovereign far over the sea,
Who with sceptre of truth makes our country so free,
Though ocean divide us, yet nought stands between,
In our love for Victoria, "God save the Queen."

Give thanks that we live where the gospel is heard,
In the land of free speech, with the Sabbath observed,
A country of culture, and wisdom, and wit,
With abundance of backbone, and plenty of grit.

Be thankful that war with its horrors untold
Dwells not in our midst as in Britain of old,
While with winter upon us, and plenty in store,
No want shall o'er take us, or knock at our door.

With the north star of progress to lighten our way,
With the bright sun of hope for our guide day by day,
With our banner of might floating high as the domes,
Peace and joy shall abound in Canadian homes.

H. A. YOUMANS.

An Announcement.

Bridget (her fourth day)—"Miss Jinny, one of yer mashes is in the parlor. I don't mean the dark feller with the curly eyelashes, but the blonde bloke with specs!"—[Life.

AN ASIATIC POTENTATE.

The King of Cambodia as Described by M. Adolphe Belot.

Norodom, king of Cambodia, is somewhat of a wag in his way. It is said he had a great desire to visit the Paris exhibition, but it appears there were some political objections to his doing so. Although, as a consequence of the French protectorate in Indo-China, he has to a certain extent adopted the habits of European civilization, yet in the main he still remains a purely Asiatic monarch, ruling over a court whose fantastical customs can not but appear most singular to us. We have it on the authority of M. Adolphe Belot, who has journeyed to Cambodia and has had audience of the king, that under no pretense whatever is any one of his subjects permitted to touch him without a special order. This exaggerated deference is not infrequently attended with inconvenience to himself. On one occasion, his horse having taken fright and bolted and run foul of a post, his majesty was thrown out of his carriage and lay wounded and bleeding on the ground. There were numerous mandarins and attendants on the spot, but none of them dared to offer him any assistance. Fortunately a European happened to pass by at the time, and taking pity on this forlorn king, whom a silly etiquette condemned to die unattended, he took him up in his arms and carried him into the palace. His being nursed in illness is entirely a matter for the hands of the "bonzes," or body-servants, whose fingers have to be bound in strips of cloth of gold. His hair-dresser, previous to operating on the royal head, has to put on gloves, over which are worn heavy rings set with precious stones. Working under these conditions is no easy matter, and King Norodom's hair is undoubtedly the worst cut of any, in the world. His majesty has adopted a style of dress in vogue in Europe seventy years ago. He wears a blue tail-coat with gold buttons, satin knee-breeches, and pumps. No traveller who has had an audience of his majesty in his palace of Paon-Peuh has been able to suppress a smile at the sight of this Asiatic potentate in the evening attire worn in the reign of George IV.

King Norodom's harem is noted for its beautiful women—all Asiatics from different regions. Lately he had no less than 500 wives, and he considered that a moderate number. On one occasion, being remonstrated with on the subject by a missionary, who pointed out to him that he ought to be satisfied with fewer wives—for instance, 100 as being a unit of a century—he replied that he would just as soon be a bachelor. This legion of spouses is watched over, not by eunuchs, as is generally the case in the east, but by horribly deformed specimens of humanity. The law in Cambodia is that whenever a child is born deformed, infirm, or crippled his parents shall hand him over to the king, who rears him and raises him to the dignity of a guardian of his harem. By these means he considers he insures conjugal security. But tradition says that these precautions have not at all times been attended with success, inasmuch as on one occasion a certain favorite beauty eloped with an ugly hunchback. The runaways were so unwise as to seek a refuge with a tribe of semi-savages known as the Phuongs, who, being absolutely callous to the charms of the fair sinner, delivered both her and her lover into the hands of the king in exchange for four oxen and a sack of salt. The guilty pair were immediately decapitated. Norodom is not naturally cruel, but he thought it was necessary to make an example. Being a practical monarch he insists on his wives making good use of their time. Some attend to household duties, others have the care of the royal wardrobe, and others devote their energies and talents to acting and dancing in plays invented by the king himself on the models of the ancient poets, for he is an artist in his way.

Norodom has sixty children, and is reported to be an affectionate father. As a husband having the responsibility of so many wives he has, it appears, found it necessary to adhere to an old Asiatic custom which prescribes moderate physical punishment of the fair sex, in the belief that it is not without good effect. Now and again a few slight strokes of a light rattan cane are administered to the comely shoulders of an unruly spouse. The punishment is generally inflicted after King Norodom has lost at play, for he is unfortunately addicted to gambling. He puts on a good face over his losses before his partners, and invariably pays up; but no sooner has he returned to his harem than his ill-humor breaks out, and then the ladies have a mauvais quart d'heure. The beauty who happens to be at fault had best keep out of his reach. He understands French pretty well, but can not speak it. The whole of his vocabulary consists of two words—bonjour, tres bien. But then tres-bien spoken at the right time may imply a good deal.

A Grateful Chief.

There is an Indian exchief, now residing at Metlakathla, British Columbia, named Jim, who is to be the recipient of a singular token of gratitude from his successor to the chieftainship of the tribe of which both are members. Some years ago Jim killed an Indian who had provoked a quarrel, and Jim was arrested for murder, but in some way escaped trial. On his return home he was forced to abdicate in favor of the heir apparent. This latter assumed the chieftainship, but always felt grateful to Jim for having committed the crime which placed him, the present chief, at the head of the tribe, and promised that should it ever be in his power to show his gratitude in a substantial way he would do so. Last summer Jack, the present chief, cleared $2,000 netting salmon, and out of the money thus obtained set aside the sum of $800 to pay for a monument which is now being made at Victoria. This monument Chief Jack proposes to have suitably inscribed and taken to Metlakathla, where it will remain until Jim departs for the happy hunting grounds, when it will be erected over his grave. The ex-chief is very proud of the monument, and hopes to live to see it completed and transported to his native village, where it will by unveiled with becoming ceremonies.

He Admired It.

Miss Ethel—"Oh, Mr. Sharpley, have you heard Mme. Decollete's new ditty?" Sharpley (absent-mindedly)—"No, but I have seen it and admire it very much." Miss Ethel—"Haven't heard it but admire it? Why, Mr. Sharpley, how can that be?" Sharpley—"Why, all the young men admire her nudity."

BATTLE WITH A SHARK.

An Ottawa Man's Encounter With an Aquatic Man-eater in British Columbia.

Mr. James Potts, formerly of Ottawa, in writing to a friend here, sends the following account of his thrilling experience with a shark recently in Esquimalt harbor, British Columbia. He says:

"At about 6 o'clock on Friday morning, while standing on the edge of a lighter, I observed a shark approaching and as it swam alongside, I threw an axe at it, striking it in the back and inflicting a deep wound. In its blind fury, lashing about with pain it dashed itself upon the beach. I called to my wife to bring another axe, and ran to where the huge fish was struggling. Before I could reach the spot, however, the shark had got afloat again. Armed with an axe I waded into the water, when the monster came straight at me, turning over on its back ready to seize me. I watched my opportunity and as the fish came near enough I drove the axe with my whole strength into its head. The second blow caused the shark to retire in haste, and it swam out into the bay again but soon returned, evidently with the intention of having another try at me. I had waded into the water waist deep, and planted myself firmly against a large rock to wait his approach. As it came up I threw the axe and again was lucky in inflicting a deep wound, this time in the monsters side. Instead of retreating this time the shark turned over opened its jaws, and came straight for me. My wife had promptly supplied me with a third axe and as the shark swam close up I dealt blow after blow on its head, the keen blade sinking to the bone at every stroke. I sprang ashore, caught up a boathook, and with my wife's assistance got the fish upon the beach, when I soon ended its life. After it was dead we measured it, and found it to be twelve feet long and two feet six inches across the middle. On opening it I found several salmon, a large fishhook, and several stones in its stomach."

A Kentucky Yarn.

There comes from Kentucky a really charming story. Early last spring a turkey hatched a large brood of young. The farmer who owned the hen and brood placed a bell on the mother, and the young, after they ceased to instinctively follow their feathered parent, by force of habit continued to follow the bell. The farmer, observing this, took the bell from the hen, and, when he hoed his tobacco, tied it about his own neck. The young turkeys then followed him up one row and down another, eating the worms from the plants. They did the work of five men and saved the crop.

much art; little galleries terminate, at intervals, in more extensive ones, supported by pillars. all this is done with earth and a slime which they secrete, by means of which the working ants make a mortar.

When the female ants are ready to deposit their eggs, they wander about through their palace and let fall at hazard their little eggs; the workers pick them up and gather them together in heaps in the places which separate the galleries. The larvæ are soon hatched, and are not long before they pin themselves little cocoons; when the moment comes for their issuing from their confinement, the workers tear the cocoons, and thus facilitate the operation; then they carefully extend and smooth the wings of the males and the females. From these eggs are born, in fact, not only ants of both sexes, but the workers also, which have no wings. During several days food is brought to the newly-born, and then they are allowed to go out to commence life's work for themselves.—[American Agriculturel,

Able to Identify Him.

New York Bootblack (to customer)—"I can't change a bill, sir."

Customer—"Then I shall have to give you four cents, my son. That is all the change I have."

Bootblack (calling out to newsboy in the distance)—"Say, Cull, one o' these yere World's Fair millionaires is loose Look out fur 'im!"

Didn't Notice.

Miss Minor (after the concert)—"Frank in Sprawler plays with a great deal of expression, but what do you think of her technique?" Miss Greening—"I didn't notice that she wore one."

A novel hairpin top simulates a bunch of wheat in gold, tied with a ribbon of pearls.

Of the thousands of horses which have been bred and trained for the race track, only fifteen have trotted in 2:15, or better. There are thirtynine stallions living that have trotted in 2:20, or better, and Kentucky raised seventeen of them.

Robertson of Irvine-Poet-Preacher, is the title of a new life of this distinguished divine, to be issued at the end of October by Mr Arthur Guthrie, Ardrossan, who was long on terms of close intimacy with Dr. Robertson.

The Harpers are said to pay $500 a number for a serial story in their Monthly. A story is generally finshed in twelve numbers that means $6 000 for a novel. They are said to pay $50 to an English author for the early sheets of his novel when they print it in the Bazar or Weekly. This difference is to be accounted for by the lack of international copyright.

Herik Ib sen, the Norwegian dramatist and poet, has a most remarkable physiognomy, as depicted in the first number of the new Boston paper called The Transatlantic. His face is surrounded by an aureole of hair and whiskers which stand out in all directions. His mouth is firm and compressed, and his spectacles remind one of Horace Greeley's. The whole effect is something like that of a "Jack in the Box."

In a paper which he read the other day before the American Public Health Association on the subject of "Food in its Relation to Health," Professor Atwater, Director of the Agricultural Experiment Station at Washington, maintained that the people of the United States eat too much, their consumption of food being far greater in proportion to population than that of European nations, and that there was too much overeating of meat and sweetmeats. Although to the lay mind it may seem paradoxical to say so, yet it is very probable that this excess is largely the cause of the thinness of the typical American. A man may eat and eat and be a bag of bones still; in fact, lath-like proportions are more frequently the result of over-eating than of starvation.

The Penalty O Polish.

Our Huldy's home from boardin' school;—
She's been there now three year,
But things she's learnt a bein' there,
Strike me as mighty queer!
Somehow we don't do nothin' right—
Melissy Ann an' me,—
Though Huldy never noticed this afore
She went away, you see.
I'm blowed if I don't b'lieve the cash,
I've gin to make her bright,
Haint well-nigh made a dunce o' her—
An mebbe it has quite!

She says, we musn't eat out loud,
An' forks an' knives shouldn't clash!
An' forks want made for stirrin' things.
Nor knives for eatin' hash.
An' then we musn't "soup" our tea
Or pour it out the cup;
No matter if it burns our mouths,
An' tongues an' palates up!
Nor must we ever "snap" our food
As hoptoads do a fly,
But put things slowly in our mouths,
Then eat it quietly.

An' wuss than all the rest, she's got
Sech names for things she sees!
She hitches on a Latin word
To all the weeds an' trees.
Why that old vile skunks cabbage plant
It wallers in the mire,
Is "Symplocarpus fœtidus"—or some
Sech blamed high-flier.
An' then the weed that yallers up
The roadsides an' the ways
Is "Solidago"—this an' that,
An' fetched in for boquets!

One day she picked a lot o' weeds,
(Though Huldy called 'em flowers,)
An' got her microscope an' viewed
The trumpery for hours.
It seemed like wastin' time to me,
But gals are somehow changed.
Mebbe its right an' I am wrong,
The way the thing's arranged,
But when I see Melissy Ann
A sweatin' 'bout her work
It makes me think, 'mong other things
Our Huldy's learned to shirk.

But folks are driftin' out o' ways
It used to be the style,
Bumbye two pints won't make a quart
An' cheatin' wont be vile.
An' hens 'll hatch out chiny eggs
An' crows 'll pass for quails,
An' cars 'll float along the air,
An' hoptoads 'll have tails!
I'm blowed if I know where I am,
Or what on earth I be,
This eddicati..' Huldy has
So discomfuzzled me!

The Country.

What a delightful home life they have in the country.

Dull, you say. Perhaps so. But full of calm content and simple pleasures and sound advantage.

A winter in the country would put meat upon the bones and new energy into the life of the miserable office dyspeptics of the

It is true there is no theatre, except now and then a wandering Ten Nights in a Bar Room or an Uncle Tom's Cabin down at the neels and bare in the pocket, hunting home by way of the village town hall and the rural schoolhouse.

They have no roller skating rink, but they have the ice on the creek below the old mill dam, the brilliant moon, the keen, frosty night, the ringing laughter and the royal spirit of a company who happily know little of social divisions and class exclusiveness.

They have the paring-bee, and the corn-husking, and the surprise party, and the church social, and the singing school, and the Temperance lodge meeting, and the sleighing party.

Best of all, there are the long nights at home, when the young folk come over from the neighbors, and the swift hours are engaged by harmless games, and jovial chat, and genial controversy, and rare good comradeship.

The Busy Ants.

Many of our boys and girls have, no doubt, often wondered why the ants are such rapid and continuous travelers, always on the go, and always going, seemingly for a purpose. So they do. Let us watch them. Here they are, on the rose basket. What for? Their breakfast, perhaps. Just watch them; see how they tickle the aphides, or green fly, with the antennæ, in order to make them yield a saccharine liquid of which ants are very fond.

This is a systematic work with them; they farm out insects of various kinds to feed upon, and as systematically as a farmer does his stock. In the greenhouse they take the young scale insects—a most troublesome greenhouse pest—and plant them out regularly on the leaves, always choosing such leaves as are the most difficult to clean; and when the insects are of full size, the ants extract a juice from them with as much regularity as a farmer milks his cows. It is very interesting to watch them at their work, as one can easily do in the garden, where nearly every plant has some insect enemy, which, in its turn, has an enemy that destroys.

The ant is proverbial for its industry; its ingenuity is quite as remarkable, and its habits most singular. Did you ever examine an ant-hill—a subterranean city, closely populated? In this little city three classes of ants dwell—the females, the males, and the common people, which have no sex. These do all the work of the community; the males and females perform no labor.

In the British Section of the Paris Exhibition the Clarendon Press, Oxford, has obtained the grand prize for printing, books, and bookbinding, together with two out of the six gold medals assigned to that section.

Mrs. Hallam Tennyson, the daughter-in-law of the poet, lives in her husband's family, and has entire charge of the dairy connected with the poet's estate at the Isle of Wight. The milk and butter of this dairy are in great demand and bring a high price. It is a coincidence that the son-in-law of our laureate, James Russell Lowell, has a famous dairy at Southborough, Massachusetts, and the butter of Deerfoot farm is as well known in the New York as in the Boston markets.

Corn Sowing

Is a process conducted by the agency of tight boots all the year round. Corn reaping is best conducted through the agency of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the only safe and sure-pop corn cure. Putnam's Extractor is now widely imitated. Beware of all poisonous and sore producing substitutes.

A Fortune in Soap.

The fortune of the late B. T. Babbitt, the great soap manufacturer, is estimated at $3,000,000. One of the sights of New York to people interested in its manufactures has long been Mr. Babbitt's six immense kettles, made of heavy boiler iron, their aggregate capacity being 3,500,000 pounds, while the value of the raw material it takes to fill them before boiling is $216,000. "What do you think it costs Babbitt to keep the kettle boiling?" was long a venerable joke in the trade. Most of the great machinery employed in the great factory is of Mr. Babbitt's own invention. He was possessed of a high order of inventive genius, and a great part of his success in the business of manufacturing, in which a small proportion of those who engage succeed, was due to his ability when a new idea struck him to "turn in" himself and make the machinery necessary to carry it out. He is said to have made the first mowing machine that would mow.—[Chicago Inter Ocean.

Poor Charles.

An Irish woman, who had married a second husband said: "Oh how happy poor Charles would be if he could only see by what an agreeable gentleman he has been replaced!"

The Book of Lubon.

A Man With Wisdom Lives in a Fool's Paradise. A Treatise especially written on Diseases of Man, containing Facts For Men of All Ages! Should be read by Old, Middle Aged and Young Men. Proven by the Sale of Half a Million to be the most popular, because written in language plain, forcible and instructive. Practical presentation of Medical Common Sense. Valuable to Invalids who are weak, nervous, and exhausted, showing new means by which they may be cured. Approved by editors, critics, and the people. Sanitary, Social, Science Subjects. Also gives a description of Specific No. 8, The Great Health Renewer, Marvel of Healing and Koh-i-noor of Medicines. It largely explains the mysteries of life. By its teachings, health may be maintained. The Book will teach you how to make life worth living. If every adult in the civilized world would read, understand, and follow our views, there would be a world of Physical, intellectual and moral giants. This Book will be found a truthful presentation of facts, calculated to do good. The book of Lubon, the Talisman of Health! Brings bloom to the cheek, strength to the body and joy to the heart. It is a message to the Wise and Otherwise. Lubon's Specific No 8, the Spirit of Health. Those who obey the laws of this book will be crowned with a fadeless wreath. Vast numbers of men have felt the power and testified to the virtue of Lubon's Specific No. 8. All Men Who are broken Down from overwork or other causes not mentioned in the above, should send for and read this Valuable Treatise, which will be sent to any address, sealed, on receipt of ten cents in stamps. Address all orders to M. V. Lubon, room 15 50 Front Street E., Toronto, Canada.

The city of Cologne is to hold next year an International War Exhibition, consisting of all articles appertaining to war or necessary for the use of an army. It is the intention of the promoters to make the show of an international character as far as possible.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send their Express and P. O. address. Resp'y, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 164 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

Last year fifty-five persons presented themselves voluntarily at the Scotch lunatic asylums and asked for treatment.

WATERMAN'S IDEAL FOUNTAIN -PEN-
Carried in vest pocket and always ready. Invaluable to all having writing to do. Send for circular.
GEO. BENGOUGH, Remington Typewriter Ag'y, 45 King Street East, Toronto.


Artificial Limbs
FOR CIRCULAR ADDRESS,
J. DOAN & CO,
77 Northcote Ave., Toronto, Ont

X $85.00 X
pays every expense (except laundry) for 20 WEEKS COURSE in BUSINESS TRAINING including SHORTHAND and TYPEWRITING. Free admission to Primary, Drawing and Collegiate Classes. One College Year $150. PROF BURDIN, of Toledo, Ohio, Director. Faculty of six teachers.
X ALBERT COLLEGE, BELLEVILLE X
W. P. DYER M.A. PRINCIPAL.



WANT BROS. AGENTS
TARBOX BROTHERS,
Importers and manufacturers of HOUSEHOLD SPECIALTIES AND PATENTED GOODS.
Exclusive territory given. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES FREE. Address 611 King St. W., Toronto.



Provident Life and Live Stock Assoc'n
CHIEF OFFICE,
ROOM D, ARCADE, - TORONTO, CANADA
(INCORPORATED)
A MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOC'N
SOLID INVESTMENT—By paying to the above Association ONE CENT PER DAY, a person aged twenty-two, and two cents per day a person aged forty-four can secure Five Dollars per week while disabled through sickness or accident, also for two and three cents per day, persons aged as above can secure for their dependants, Five Hundred Dollars in event of death.
LIVE STOCK OWNERS can provide against by death through disease or accident of their stock at easy rates. Those interested, send for prospectues, etc. Reliable Agents wanted in unrepresented districts.
WILLIAM JONES, Managing Director.

MERCHANTS, BUTCHERS, and Traders generally,
We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up CALFSKINS or us. Cash furnished on satisfactory guaranty Address,
C. S. PAGE,
HYDE PARK, Vermont, U. S.


THE QUEEN'S LAUNDRY BAR.
ASK FOR IT, AND TAKE NO OTHER
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
Trade Mark. Made by THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO'Y MONTREAL.
PROPRIETORS OF THE WORLD-RENOWNED SAPONIS OWN SOAP

PLATE GLASS
Delivered anywhere in Canada. Largest Stock Lowest Prices.
McCausland & Son,
72 TO 76 KING STREET WEST TORONTO.

Borrowers.
MONEY Large loans and church loans at very low rates, and smaller sums at 5½, 6, 6½ %, according to security. INVESTORS Toronto business and house property yielding 7, 8 and 10 % to investors and 100 % to SPECULATORS.
KERR & KLEISER,
J. LATIMER KERR. GRENVILLE P. KLEISER.
4 King Street East, Toronto.
Successors to A. E. MINKLER & Co Office established 1879 by Mr. S. H Janes.
Increase in population Toronto 1889 over 1888 (assessor's returns) 20,389.

WARMING, STIMULATING, STRENGTHENING, INVIGORATING
These are the characteristics of
JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF
The Most Perfect Form of Concentrated Food.

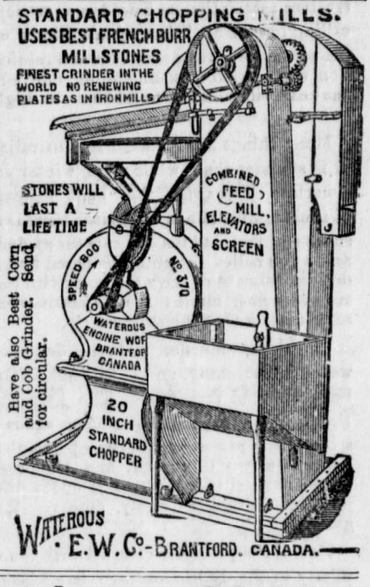
ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.
THE PIONEER CANADIAN LINE
And still to the front in regard to the provision made for the safety and comfort of its customers.
Weekly Sailings Between Liverpool, Glasgow and the St. Lawrence & Fortnightly Service from London during Summer Months.
Mail Steamers run between Liverpool and Portland via. Halifax during winter. Glasgow steamers sail throughout the year to Boston and Philadelphia, calling at Irish ports and Halifax en route.
For rates of passage and other information apply H. BOURLIER, cor. King and Yonge Sts., Toronto; H. & A. ALLAN, Montreal, or to the local agents in your county.

MONEY A large amount of TRUST FUNDS to Loan at a very low rate of interest on first class security. Apply to
Beatty, Chadwick, Blackstock & Galt,
Barristers and Solicitors,
Wellington St., cor. Church, (over Bank of Toronto,
TORONTO ONT.

CHOICE FARMS FOR SALE IN ALL PARTS OF MANITOBA.
Parties wishing to purchase improved Manitoba Farms, from 80 acres upwards, with immediate possession, call or write to C. I. MAULSON, Mo-Arthur's Block, Main st., Winnipeg. Information furnished free of charge, and settlers assisted to making selection.
MONEY TO LOAN
AT CURRENT RATES OF INTEREST.


I CURE FITS!
When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of
FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS
A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address
H. G. ROOT, M.C., 164 West Adelaide St.
TORONTO, ONT.

STANDARD CHOPPING MILLS.
USES BEST FRENCH BURR MILLSTONES
FINEST GRINDER IN THE WORLD NO RENEWING PLATES AS IN IRON MILLS



Have also Best Corn and Cob Grinder. Send for circular.
WATEROUS E.W. Co.-BRANTFORD. CANADA.

Confederation Life
ORGANIZED 1871. HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO
REMEMBER, AFTER THREE YEARS
Policies are Incontestable.
Free from all restrictions as to residence, travel or occupation.
Paid-up Policy and Cash Surrender Value Guaranteed in each Policy
Policies are non-forfeitable after the payment of two full annual Premiums.
Profits which are unexcelled by any Company doing business in Canada, are allocated every five years from the issue of the policy, or at longer periods as may be selected by the insured.
PROFITS SO ALLOCATED are ABSOLUTE and not liable to be reduced or recalled at any future time under any circumstances.
Participating Policy Holders are entitled to not less than 90 per cent. of the profits earned in the class, and for the past seven years have actually received 95 per cent. of the profits so earned.
W. C. MACDONALD, Actuary. J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.





G. GOODERHAM, MANAGER. J. C. COPP, SEC.-TREAS

The Dutton Enterprise

Elgin's Leading Local Paper.

THE ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning, in time for the earliest mails, from the office in Brown's Block, Main Street. It contains all the latest home and district news, correct market reports, Gaelic contributions, council minutes, choice miscellany, and everything of local interest.

Subscription $1 per year, payable strictly in advance.

Rates of advertising, per line, 10 cents for the first insertion and 5 cents each subsequent insertion—quarterly, half yearly and yearly contracts made at lower rates. Notices of meetings and entertainments to be held, 25 cents each insertion, except when bills for such are printed at this office. THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE has double the circulation of any other local paper in Elgin County.

Our Job Department is equipped with fast steam presses, new type of the latest designs and competent workmen, giving us unexcelled facilities for the prompt and neat execution of all orders.

Make remittances by post-office order or registered letter.

Address all communications to—

R. SUTHERLAND, Publisher,
Dutton, Ont.

The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1889.

Wheat continues to show considerable strength, but no material advance is made. The amount on passage to Great Britain and the continent increased 24,000 bushels the past week.

At a meeting of the Provincial school trustees association on Tuesday a motion calling for the abolition of all kinds of tax exemption was defeated and a resolution was carried recommending one annual examination for admission to high schools.

Many things are reversed in Australia. It is summer there while it is winter in America. Trees shed their bark instead of their leaves; swans are black; there is a species of fly that kills and eats the spider, and a fish called the climbing perch walks deliberately out of the water and, with the aid of its fins, climbs the adjacent trees after insects that infest them.

The Cronin murder trial still drags its weary length along, and it will not likely be terminated very soon. The prosecution is making out a strong case against some of the prisoners, Burke in particular being in a very tight box, and the prospects are good that they will meet the punishment they so richly deserve—the gallows.

Two of the prisoners charged with complicity in the Baltic outrage have been sentenced to one year's imprisonment each and four others to six months each. The general opinion is that the punishment was not nearly heavy enough. Wretches like these who would tar and feather an innocent boy and drive him to his death should have the severest punishment the law allows.

The Latter Day Saints have lately held their sixtieth conference in Salt Lake City, and the doctrine of polygamy has been again officially and publicly declared to have been revealed directly from God, and the determination has been expressed to maintain it. It is the fact, however, that only a small minority of Mormons now advocate plural marriage, but the fanaticism of the leaders still control the so-called church.

The Young Mens' Christian Association in London, Eng., generally known as "The Parent Association," was organized in 1844 through the efforts of George Williams, an earnest Christian young man, twenty-three years of age, and at that time a junior clerk in a large dry goods establishment of which he has since become the head. There are now (1889) 3,788 associations distributed throughout the world, in North America and Europe, in Turkey, Syria, India, Ceylon, China, Japan, South Africa, Australia, New Zealand and South America. There are 276 college, 77 railroad, 9 German, 34 colored and 15 Indian associations. They own 156 buildings, valued at $6,830,000.

By our local columns it will be seen that the churches of the village have at last made a move in the matter of securing a more central site for a cemetery for the village. The matter is one which should have the earnest support of every citizen and our country friends as well. There are many good arguments in favor of such a movement and none against it. We have at present no place in which to bury our dead without driving three or four miles, making funeral expenses twice as high as they need be, an item which can ill be afforded by many families. Then the present ones are very inconvenient for those who wish to visit the spot where their departed friends are laid. This alone should recommend the project to every resident of Dutton. The committee has in view a handsome plot of ground within five minutes walk of the centre of Dutton, and if they are successful in carrying out their design we may expect to have ere long one of the most handsome cemeteries of any country town. It is an absolute necessity and it is to be hoped that every one will encourage the project as it deserves.

To Laboring Men and Mechanics.

From the Detroit Commercial Advertiser we republish the following, which will be of interest to those who intend going to Michigan :

There are advertisements in the papers from time to time that men are wanted here in Saginaw valley. Some advertise for house carpenters and some to work in the woods, mills and factories.

Now, there are no men wanted here. There are plenty of men here who are walking the streets looking for a job.

The lumber kings and contractors do this to keep wages down.

The advertising is done in papers that are published in other states, and especially in Canada. And there are agents in Canada holding out inducements for men to come here to this valley by telling them that wages are from $20 to $30 per month. They come here and hire out and go in the woods and work all winter, expecting to get such wages, and in the spring they are paid off at $10 and $15 per month.

Now, laboring men and mechanics, when you see these advertisements and hear these agents, take no heed, but stop and think before you leave your homes and families. Ask your friends about it. Write to your friends here, or get your friends to write, and find out if it is so or not, and you will save a good deal of suffering and misery.

Men come here and have spent their last cent to get here, and perhaps are arrested for tramps and locked up. Now, that has ruined many a good and honest man, for when he gets out he is ashamed to be seen by his former associates and alls an easy victim to that class of criminals that is always ready to catch the unwary.

Another scheme of these men who advertise is to furnish tickets to men, with which to go from here to the camps, that cost them about 80 cents on the dollar, and it is understood with their foreman, and they work a day or two and perhaps a week and then are told to take the tote road without a cent.

Another scheme is to have agents that sell cheap jewelry of all descriptions into their camps to entice men to buy. They do not ask for money but will take what time the men have worked and ask enough for their trash to stand a big discount, and the man who does the labor is the loser. The man who works the scheme is the gainer.

Now men, those who happen to see this, take heed, for you can see that this valley is no place to make money and hardly a living, so keep away and give the men who have homes partly paid for a chance for their lives and you will save a good deal of suffering and hardships.

By order of
BAY CITY TRADES COUNCIL.

To our Subscribers.

The special announcement which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work free by sending their address (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the horse it is indispensible, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenomenal sale throughout the United States and Canada, makes it standard authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise."* 6-2-0.

CHOW-CHOW.

He asked fair Jane to marry;
By letter she replied.
He read it—she refused him;
He shot himself and died.

He might have been alive now
And she his happy bride
If he had read the postscript
Upon the other side.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

In the early summer the grocer is rather small potatoes.

Sick headache caused by excess of bile or a disordered stomach is promptly relieved by using National Pills.

It is nicer to have your money saved than to save it.

FOUND AT LAST.

FOR many years I suffered from croup but at last found a remedy for it in Hagyard's Yellow Oil, so that I am now free from croup entirely, and recommend Yellow Oil to all others who suffer from the same disease. MAGGIE MCLEOD,
Severn Bridge, Ont.

The boy who chases the cat often falls down the cellar.

The first and worst of all frauds is to cheat one's self. A sin is easy after that.

AMONG THE 1000 ISLANDS.

Gananoque, Ont. is beautifully situated in the very midst of the Thousand Islands, but its citizens are equally as liable as those of other sections to Catarrh. W. B. Fullerton, Druggist says:—A prominent citizen of our town expresses great delight over the miraculous healing properties of your Nasal Balm. He has suffered for a long time from a severe headache over the eyes, and his head was so stopped up that he was in great distress. One application gave instant relief, and in two days he was entirely cured.

The man who jumps overboard to save a girl and then marries her may be said to have fallen in love.

The little base-ball fiend who looks through the hole in the fence doesn't believe in giving any quarter.—Judge.

Just imagine your wife not being able to speak for ten days. What a change there would be in the house! what an unnatural silence! A case of this occurred in Hamilton some time ago, and one bottle of Wilson's Wild Cherry cured the afflicted lady in four days. This medicine has no equal for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough or Croup. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

Who stabs my name would stab my person too, did not the hangman's axe lie in the way.—[Crown.

What gift has Providence bestowed on man that is so dear to him as his children? —[Cicero.

Painful burns, bruises, scalds and cuts are quickly soothed and healed by Victoria Carbolic Salve.

A wink to a drug clerk is as good as a nod to an auctioneer.

The things that don't seem possible occur very often.

Prompt, potent and permanent results always come from the use of Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

The path of divorce leads but to the stage.

Men resemble gods in nothing so much as in doing good to their fellow-creatures. —[Cicero.

IRRITABLE PEOPLE.

PEOPLE are often irritable by reason of some exasperating skin disease which destroys comfort and good humor. Salt rheum, nettle rash, erysipelas, pimples, scald head, etc., are of this nature. They arise from bad blood, and can be cured by using Burdock Blood Bitters according to directions.

Experience teaches a large class.

A miser grows rich by seeming poor; an extravagant man grows poor by seeming rich.—[Shenstone.

The combination of ingredients found in Ayer's Pills renders them tonic and curative as well as cathartic. For this reason they are the best medicine for people of costive habit, as they restore the natural action of the bowels, without debilitating.

A torn jacket is soon mended, but hard words bruise the heart of a child.—[Longfellow.

There is no fire like passion, no shark like hatred, no snare like folly, no torrent like greed.—[Buddha.

WEALTH CANNOT BUY IT.

HEALTH is not purchasable. The saddened, soured dyspeptic, or the bilious millionaire suffer, despite their wealth. Burdock Blood Bitters is a rational remedy for dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, scrofula, debility, etc., and every complaint arising from indigestion or bad blood.

We are never made so ridiculous by the qualities we have as by those we affect to have.—[Rochefoucauld.

It is safe to use Freeman's Worm Powders, as they act only on the worms and do not injure the child.

The light of friendship is like the light of phosphorus—seen plainest when all around is dark.—[Crowell.

Have you a Cough? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.
Have you a Cold? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.
Have you Bronchitis? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.
Have you lost your Voice? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.
Have you Asthma? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.
Have you a Cold in the head? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.
The Old Reliable Cure for all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

There is a time in every man's education when he arrives at the conviction that envy is ignorance.—[Emerson.

HINTS FOR WINTER.

WHEN attacked by a cough or cold, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, croup or influenza, the successful experience of thousands of families who have used it regularly for all such troubles during many years, suggests the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam—the old, reliable household favorite.

Fate is the friend of the good, the guide of the wise, the tyrant of the foolish, the enemy of the bad.—[W. R. Alger.

There is no more fruitful source of disease than vitiated blood. It involves every organ and function of the body, and if not immediately corrected by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, sooner or later leads to fatal results. Be warned in time.

So few travel on the pathway of virtue that it is the easiest as well as the best and evenest road to travel life's journey.

If you are bilious
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If you are dyspeptic
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If your liver is sluggish
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.

He that boasteth himself to know everything is most ignorant; and he that presumeth to know nothing is most wise. —Plato, B. C. 427.

A CORRUPT SYSTEM.

BAD blood may corrupt the entire system and cause scrofulous sores, swellings, ulcers, salt rheum, erysipelas, sore eyes and skin diseases, as shingles, tetter, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood and cleanses, tones and strengthens the entire system.

Old age is the night of life as night is the old age of day. Still, night is full of magnificence, and for many it is more brilliant than the day.

For all derangements of the Bowels, Liver and Kidneys, there is no medicine like Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It purifies the blood, tones the system, and regulates all the vital organs. Sold in large bottles at fifty cents.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

A GRAND OFFER

We have completed arrangements whereby we are enabled to offer

The Complete Works of Charles Dickens, in 12 Volumes,

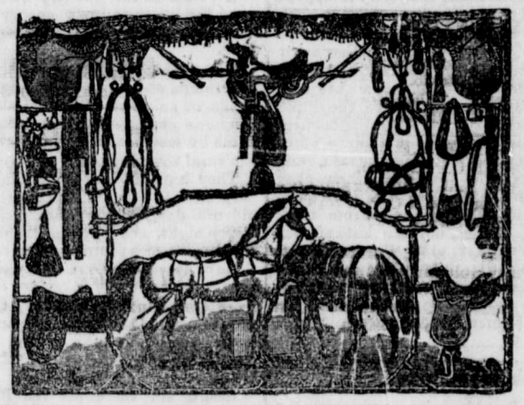
—— AND ——

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE

FROM NOW UNTIL DECEMBER 31, 1890,

FOR ONLY $2.00.

Dutton Harness Shop.



Hitch Up Your Old Rattletraps

And come around to McMillan's Harness Shop and buy a New Harness, either Heavy Team, Carriage or Single Harness, guaranteed to be first-class in stock, workmanship and every particular. Carriage and Light Harness a specialty. Genuine American Oak Tanned Traces furnished at a slight advance in price. A large stock of Collars and Sweat Pads always on hand.

When your want a robe do not fail to see the noted Saskatchewan Buffalo Robe—the best in the land. A large assortment of Robes, Blankets, Rubber Rugs, Trunks, valises, and everything pretaining to the trade usually found in a first-class harness shop always on hand. Beech or Maple Stove or Cordwood taken in exchange for Harness. Call and examine my stock and compare prices before purchasing.

D. McMILLAN.

THIRTY YEARS AGO.

OVER 30 years ago there was placed upon the market a remedy designed to relieve pain and capable of either external or internal use. From the first it has had wonderful success, and hundreds testify that Hagyard's Yellow Oil cures rheumatism, sore throat, sprains, croup, cuts, bruises and all pains and aches.

If you have built castles in the air your work need not be lost; that is where they should be. Now put the foundations under them.—Thoreau.

PARISIAN BALM.

A delightfully perfumed preparation for Chapped Hands, Cracked Lips and Roughness of the Skin. Only 25c. at R. A. Kirkland's.

Those things which engage us merely by their novelty cannot attract us for any length of time.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

WANTED

SALESMEN to introduce and sell our fine stock in their own localities. Write for our special terms to salesmen during the present season. Exclusive territority granted. Salary and expenses paid to good men. Address, at once,
SELOVER & ATWOOD,
Nurserymen, GENEVA, N. Y.

Advertise in the Enterprise

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Rodney.

On Thursday last a fire was started, it supposed by some hunters, in the woods of J. Zoller. The fire spread over 50 acres burning a number of fences. The farmers intend putting up notices forbidding persons trespassing on their premises.

Most of our citizens were out shooting last Thursday.

The boys on Middle street have been charivaring a gentleman every other night for the past two weeks but have had no satisfaction as yet. It is to be hoped he will soon have the knot tied.

Miss Robertson is visiting in town.

J. Morris is visiting in Chatham.

Elder Wilson and family have gone to Leamington for a few days.

Elder Prosser will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Whittch is holding revival services at Middle street.

Rev. T. Wilson will preach in the Presbyterian church here on Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

The German class met at the usual hour on Monday, and the officers were elected as follows :—J. C. Graham, president; Miss C. Leibner, sec.-treas.; L. Schmidt, assistant teacher.

Eagle.

Mrs. F. E. Higley and children, of Hanover, Bruce Co., are visiting Mrs. Campbell, of this place.

Messrs. Stirling and Muckler, of Rond Eau, with their wives, are the guests of Miss Annie Murray, of this place.

Miss Carrie Collard, of West Lorne, is visiting friends in this neighborhood.

John McKillop, of this place, is the happy possessor of a young daughter.

A great number of squirrels and other game were slaughtered by the boys of this place Thanksgiving day.

Willey's Corners.

Alex. Black has been visiting friends in Brantford.

The Misses McCallum, of your town, spent Sunday at this place.

Dan. McWilliam & Son have the contract of cutting 300 cords of wood.

While Angus Campbell was returning from Mr. Pearce's the other evening his horse took fright and upsetting the rig completely demolishing the top, but Mr. Campbell escaped with a few bruises.

Tyrconnel.

The day of national thanksgiving appointed by the Governor-General was religiously observed in St. Peter's church, Tyrconnel, by the incumbent and a devout congregation in special prayers, thanksgiving and a sermon appropriate to the occosion. The interior of the church presented a very thanksgiving and harvest festival appearance In the centre of the aisle there was a table laden with choice flowers and fruits; underneath there was a great variety of fruit and vegetables, The large stone font at the east end of the aisle, which is grand in itself, was ornamented on the top with chrysanthenums, geraniums, lillies, carnations and other flowers and a perfect variety of fruit. Around the font were sheaves of wheat, oats and barley, with fruits and vegetables. In the front of the gallery and on the sides of the church there were suitable texts and mottos in letters of white on a crimson ground, tastefully trimmed with oats. On each side of the chancel window there was a shield with sheaves of grain, in imitation of basso-relievo work, but although the work was only slightly raised from the plane of the shield it was so artistically executed as to present a striking appearance of full, whole sheaves. On the holy table were three beautiful vases containing the most beautiful boquets. The reading desk and the pulpit were ornamented with festoons of grain, simple and appropriate. The whole of which testified of grateful hearts for the never failing goodness of the Lord, which found further expression in hymns of praise and thanksgiving and a very liberal offering in money for the benefit of the Indian mission.

Middlemiss.

Capts. Graham and Lucas commanded a couple of hunting parties on Tuesday, the losing side to pay for the oyster supper. Graham's side won by 3,000 points.

Geo. H. Corneil had a couple of stacks of hay, containing 10 or 12 tons, burned on Tuesday afternoon. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

Levi Corbett purchased a house and lot from Oscar Brewer, of Parkhill.

Ed. Whittaker, despatcher, spent his holidays here.

The boys celebrated Hallowe'en by running wagons and buggies and changing wheels of wagons to the tops of gate posts.

Water in this section of the country is very scarce, as there has been no rain all summer, and consequently those on farms have to drive their stock to the river and draw water from there for house use.

John Graham, who had his face badly cut a few weeks ago by his team running away, is slowly recovering and will be out in a few days.

Henry Mullins sold thirteen spring hogs, which were about seven months' old and weighed 200 lbs. each. Beat that who can.

Some of the game to be seen around here a number of years ago is to be found occasionally on the river flats—such as wild turkeys and the swan.

The Rev. F. C. Simpson, pastor of the Melbourne and Riverside churches, will hold prayer meetings in the school house every Thursday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Wallacetown.

Bert. Clay had his eye severely injured by the explosion of his gun while hunting lately.

Miss Fullerton, guest of Mrs. Kelso, is recovering from her sudden and severe illness.

Miss Nellie Crane is taking leave of her friends here. She is going to Port Arthur to spend the winter with relatives.

Dr. Niven, of London, was in town on Tuesday en route to Port Talbot for a few days' hunting.

The annual tea meeting in the Methodist church, Thursday evening, was very pleasant and successful, the musical part of the programme being exceptionally excellent.

A. McFarlane is very little better.

Service was held in the Presbyterian church on Thanksgiving day. The collections were for the French Evangelization Fund. The church managers met after the service, it being one year since Mr. Kelso took charge of the congregation, and found the congregation in the enviable position of being able to pay their pastor and all liabilities in full, having a surplus on hand independent of what the Ladies' Aid have saved during the past year.

The Foresters are making arrangements for their annual concert which will be held early in December.

Angus Gunn is home from Toronto for a few days. Living in the metropolis evidently agrees with him.

Iona.

The entertainment in connection with the Methodist church on Wednesday evening was a decided success, the sum of $33 being realized. It consisted of stereoptic views of some of the principal scenes met with in a voyage around the world. The music of Prof. Ainsley was exceptionally fine.

Chas. Davis, the blacksmith who settled here some time ago, took sudden leave of the village last week.

Thanksgiving services were held in the Methodist church on Thursday last by Revs. Meed and Truman. The attendance was very small.

J. W. Brown has been re-engaged in the Iona Station school. Miss Brown and Colin McArthur have declined engagements for 1890; the latter will be succeeded by Miss McNeil.

West Lorne.

Miss Patterson, who has been visiting here the past week, has returned to her home in Highgate.

W. S. Whiting's many friends will be pleased to see him around and able to attend to his work. His place was ably filled by Wm. Petherick.

Dr. Brock is the proud possessor of a daughter.

P. J. Lindenman, of Eagle, has purchased his brother's interest in the store here and engaged Geo. Bracken as manager and V. Yerick as assistant. They intend to move the stock to more commodious premises in the McKillop block.

P. McGregor has also found his present store too small for his business and has rented the premises to be vacated by P. J. Lindenman.

A. McKillop & Co. are shipping their lumber at Taylor this week.

Miss Annie O'Neil, of Detroit, is home for a short time.

Thos. Mehring had the misfortune to have his valuable cow killed by a train here on Monday.

Quite a ripple of excitement was created on Thanksgiving day by the local sports getting up a shooting match. After a long talk, R. McFate and W. Lemon were chosen to captain the opposing armies, and they sallied forth to carry death and desolation in the woods. At night when it became time to count the results it was found that Capt. Lemon's side had come out winners by 395 points. All then sat down to supper at the Argyle House at the expense of the losers, and an enjoyable evening was spent. The principal features of the day were the magnificent score of Dr. Eaton and the amount of noise made by the boys while out.

Wm. Ackworth, who had his ribs broken, is able to be around again.

Geo. Greer has left for London to resume duty on the C. P. R.

Tricks in Hunting.

The hunter in every land has long used deception and ruse to enable him to get within reasonable distance of his game. Hunting by imitating the animal to be caught is very common among the natives of many tribes. In Africa we find the curious dwarfs, the Akkas, discovered by Dr. Schweinfurth, hunting ostriches in this manner. An ostrich skin is taken and drawn over one of the hunters, who supports the neck either with a stick or one arm, a bow and arrow being held ready for use. Fitted in this way the human ostrich moves over the plain, pretending to feed, and imitating the motions of the live birds so well that in many cases they approach closely enough to bring them down with a well-aimed arrow.

A family of these little people, who are not over four or five feet in height, was recently brought to Europe, and in Berlin gave a representation before some scientific men of their method of taking ostriches, which was considered very ingenious.

The ostrich, though stupid, is not always deceived, and an instance is related where one of the birds becoming enraged, either at the supposed bird or the hunter, rushed at it and at a single kick knocked over the unfortunate Akka and tore his ostrich skin in shreds while trampling him under foot, and it was with considerable difficulty that the bird was driven off and the bogus ostrich rescued.

Some curious tactics have to be adopted in hunting the crocodile in eastern countries. One method among the native tribes is to fasten a native baby—a fat, plump one—to a stake near the shore, and when the huge reptiles, attracted by its screams, come out of the water, they are shot. In other places the hunters attach branches to their heads and crawl along until they are within reaching distance. This is often attempted with birds, and the so-called floating blinds are often merely boats covered with branches; the wind taking the latter carries it down among the unsuspecting birds.

Very few animals are caught napping, unless the hunter displays remarkable talents in deception. When a herd of elephants is feeding it invariably is protected by a guard of watchful sentinels. So with monkeys. When they are devastating a cornfield the sentinels are stationed about to give warning at the slightest noise, when the whole band will go pell-mell over the fields in the direction of the forest.

I have often noticed this among birds, especially the California quail; the moment I approached the sentinel bird would pipe up and tell all the rest that danger was nigh. The most striking example of this guardianship I observed on the Pacific coast, about four miles south of the town of Santa Monica. A mile away I saw a flock of pure-white cranes, and wishing to secure one I rode up the beach upon the ocean side, there left my horse, and began my walk over the sand dunes. The majority of the flock were in a secluded portion of a little bay, presenting the appearance from a distance of a white sheet upon the dark shore.

When within an eighth of a mile of them I found that there were half a dozen sentinels posted at various places. Every slight elevation near the flock bore a very wide-a-wake bird, and my only chance to approach them was by hiding behind the sand hills and crawling from one to another. This I did for at least half an hour, making perhaps two hundred feet, and then I ventured to look up. I fairly held my breath, as not ten feet away was a beautiful white sentinel. He saw me immediately, gave a note of warning, and at the moment the air was filled with waving wings and the long white necks of the birds.

It is very evident that the birds have a language understood by themselves. This system of placing sentinels is one of the best evidences of it, and shows that our feathered friends are far more intelligent than we generally suppose.—Philadelphia Times.

Resolution of Condolence.

At a recent meeting of Gordon Grange, No. 260, the following resolution of condolence to Mrs. Euphemia Buchanan, was passed:—

Whereas our Heavenly Father has in His divine providence seen meet to remove from our midst our highly esteemed neighbor and brother, James Buchanan, we, the members of this lodge, while we deeply feel the loss of one whose many sterling qualities and true interest in all that pertained to the welfare of our order, would, in all sincerity, extend to you and your bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy in your great bereavement. Knowing the weakness of human sympathy, we earnestly commend yourself and family unto Him who is able to heal your sorrow. May he direct you in the discharge of your increased responsibility and enable you to look beyond this to that fairer clime above.

For there is a hope eternal,
Free for all, yes, every one,
Who in love and faith can say,
Father, thy will be done.

Signed, on behalf of the members,
DANIEL McCOLL, Master,
JAS. E. GRAHAM, Sec.

Born.

CLARK—On Thursday Nov. 7th, the wife of WM. Clark, near Cowal, of twins, son and daughter.

PEARCE—At Tyrconnel, on Friday, 8th inst., the wife of Joseph Pearce, of a son.

Sale Register.

Auction sale of farm stock, on west half lot A, 4th con., Dunwich, on Monday, Nov. 18th, at 1 o'clock p. m. Jas. H. McBride, proprietor; P. Duncanson, auctioneer.

Incipient Idolatry.

To the Editor of the ENTERPRISE :

Sir,—Some suppose, and I dare say rightly, that idolitary sprung up during the building of the tower of Babel, and that on the dispersion of the architects, overseers, builders and others who labored on this historical pile this first schism, or rather apostacy, was spread abroad and established in every colony which they founded. In the course of a few generations their descendants lost the true tradition of the flood and of Babel. The Hindoo mythology, if I mistake not, represents its various castes, proceeding at the same time from Brahma, all of them, like Melchesidek, without father, without mother. Brahmins, it is said came from his head; Rajahs from his breast, pariahs from his feet. Queen Victoria, herself, is only a pariah, that is of the lowest grade. We may now suppose that their forefathers all came to India together; then architects are represented by Brahmins, overseers by Rajahs and so on to cooks, coolies and totees who performed the most menial offices. We may also perceive that the tower of Babel is personified, as from every part of this edifice workmen came forth, some from the head or upper stories and so on. But as on this hypothesis they could not account for the existence of inferior animals they had recourse to a fruitful source of many foolish errors, viz., the disposition of the spirit after death. I may here observe that Noah and Shem took no part in this great work. By getting a reference Bible you may see that they were still living when the tower was in the course of erection. These Hindoos are antedeluvian in their food and cookery.

WM. MONSON.

Wallacetown, Nov. 11th, 1889.

The small courtesies sweeten life the greater ennoble it.—[Boyce.

The best education in the world is that got by struggling to get a living.—

Prof. Loisette's

MEMORY

DISCOVERY AND TRAINING METHOD

In spite of adulterated imitations which miss the theory, and practical results of the Original, in spite of the grossest misrepresentations by envious would-be competitors, and in spite of "base attempts to rob" him of the fruit of his labors, (all of which demonstrate the undoubted superiority and popularity of his teaching), Prof. Loisette's Art of Never Forgetting is recognized to-day in both Hemispheres as marking an Epoch in Memory Culture. His Prospectus (sent post-free) gives opinions of people in all parts of the globe who have actually studied his System by correspondence, showing that his System is *used only while being studied, not afterwards*; that *any book can be learned in a single reading, mind-wandering cured, &c.* For Prospectus, Terms and Testimonials address

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MONEY FOR ALL

WANTED.—A good energetic man, or men, to sell our Fruit Trees, Roses, Shrubs, Ornamentals, etc. **Permanent employment.** Write at once for terms, and secure choice of territory. We sell first-class stock. Handsome outfit free. Address **MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.**

MANY A LIFE

HAS been saved by the prompt use of Ayer's Pills. Travelers by land or sea are liable to constipation or other derangements of the stomach and bowels which, if neglected, lead to serious and often fatal consequences. The most sure means of correcting these evils is the use of **Ayer's Cathartic Pills.** The prudent sailing-master would as soon go to sea without his chronometer as without a supply of these Pills. Though prompt and energetic in operation, Ayer's Pills leave no ill effects; they are purely vegetable and sugar-coated; the safest medicine for old and young, at home or abroad.

"For eight years I was afflicted with constipation, which at last became so bad that the doctors could do no more for me. Then I began to take Ayer's Pills, and soon the bowels recovered their natural and regular action, so that now I am in

Excellent

health."—Mrs. C. E. Clark, Tewksbury, Massachusetts.

"I regard Ayer's Pills as one of the most reliable general remedies of our times. They have been in use in my family for affections requiring a purgative, and have given unvarying satisfaction. We have found them an excellent remedy for colds and light fevers."—W. R. Woodson, Fort Worth, Texas.

"For several years I have relied more upon Ayer's Pills than upon anything else in the medicine chest, to regulate my bowels and those of the ship's crew. These Pills are not severe in their action, but do their work thoroughly. I have used them with good effect for the cure of rheumatism, kidney troubles, and dyspepsia."—Capt. Mueller, Steamship Felicia, New York City.

"I have found Ayer's Cathartic Pills to be a better family medicine for common use than any other pills within my knowledge. They are not only very effective, but safe and pleasant to take—qualities which must make them valued by the public."—Jules Hauel, Perfumer, Philadelphia, Pa.

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PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

STREETSVILLE, P. Q., May 3, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen.—I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for **Spavins** and also in a case of lameness and **Stiff Joints** and found it a sure cure in every respect. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.



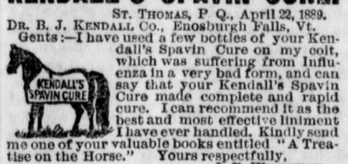
Very respectfully yours,
CHARLES J. BLACKALL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ST. THOMAS, P. Q., April 22, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents:—I have used a few bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure on my colt, which was suffering from Influenza in a very bad form, and can say that your Kendall's Spavin Cure made complete and rapid cure. I can recommend it as the best and most effective liniment I have ever handled. Kindly send me one of your valuable books entitled "A Treatise on the Horse." Yours respectfully,
I. F. WILKINSON.



KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

FORT ELLICE, MAN., May 10, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen:—I always keep your Kendall's Spavin Cure and Blister on hand and they have never failed in what you state they will do. I have cured a bad case of Spavin and also two cases of Ringbone of years standing, on mares which I bought to breed from, and have not seen any signs of disease in their offspring. Yours truly,
D. J. O'KEEFFE.

Price **$1** per bottle, or six bottles for **$5**. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A man stopping his paper wrote to the editor: "I think men ottent to spend their munny for payper, my dad didn't and everybody said he was the intelligentist man in the country, and had the smartest family of boys that ever dug aters."

Plows

—AND—

Harrows

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Have now on exhibition for the Fall Trade all the Newest and Latest Improved

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Riding Plows,
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Acme Harrows,

From the best Manufacturing Firms in Canada and the United States, All guaranteed to do the very best work in all kinds of soil.

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BY ONE MAN. Write for descriptive catalogue containing testimonials from **hundreds of people who have sawed from 4 to 9 cords daily.** 25,000 now successfully used. Agency can be had where there is a vacancy. **A NEW INVENTION** for filing saws sent free with each machine; by the use of this tool everybody can file their own saws now and do it better than the greatest expert can without it. Adapted to all cross-cut saws. Every one who owns a saw should have one. **No duty to pay; we manufacture in Canada.** Ask your dealer or write **FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 303 to 311 S. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.**

TOTEM OF HEALTH

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Q. R.
ALL STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEY AND BLOOD DISEASES
ALSO PARALYSIS, RHEUMATISM AND CATARRH
TRY NATURES REMEDY
PURE-PEERLESS-POTENT
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
TOTEM OF HEALTH CO. LONDON ONT.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it **IN NEW YORK.**

FARMERS COMBINE

To Raise the Price of Wheat.

A Cincinnati special says :—The wheat growers of the Mississippi Valley assembled in convention here yesterday. Walter N., Allen, president of the Farmers' Federation made a speech. He said :—"It is the first meeting of the kind ever held on this continent. Realizing our individual feebleness and the great importance of unity of action as a class, we have been called together to consider the proposition to delegate to a power of our own creation the exclusive right to market the products of our farms and to take such measures as will afford present relief and future protection to the agricultural interests of the Mississippi Valley. The farmer is the only producer who sends an over supply of his wares to market to be sold by some one else, and like the goods of the bankrupt at some one else's price. If farmers would organize like manufacturers to control production and regulate the output in the public market, they could in common with all other producers set the price on their own products, irrespective of overproduction or the power of the Liverpool markets. The unavoidable tendency of the present established trade system is to bring the price down to the lowest limit at which a good supply can be produced under the most favourable conditions of soil, season, and climate. Now in order to avert impending ruin we must reverse this order by substituting a new system, fixing the price of farm products at the cost of production on lands that produce only thirty fold. The power to establish the value of one bushel of American wheat and one barrel of mess pork can control the markets of the world. This power is to be found in the centralized agency of the Federated Farmers of the Mississippi Valley, a company legally chartered with a capital stock of $2,000,000."

Ex Governor Charles Robinson, of Kansas, was made temporary chairman. He strongly urged the organization of the farmers throughout the grain-growing States. Norman J. Coleman, of Missouri, ex-Secretary of Agriculture, was made permanent chairman.

Apples and Pears.

The English are almost as fond of congresses and conferences as we Canadians are of associations and societies and their annual meetings. The Royal Horticultural Society has just published the report of a Congress of experts on the important subject of the culture of apples and pears. As far back as 1853 there was an apple Congress, and, in 1885, a Pear Congress, and now, in 1889, we have more recent results of English experience on both apples and pears. Much of the discussion turned on the purely English question of the relation of landlord and tenant, and the proportion which each should bear to the first cost of planting fruit trees, but, fortunately, in this country the farmer and fruit grower is oftenest the owner of the soil. However, it is interesting to learn that sanguine fruit growers talk of a 50 per cent. profit on an investment in apple and pear trees, but that would turn all our farmers into fruit growers. One expert spoke of "Apples for Profit," another of "Fruit Culture for Profit in the Open Air;" a third of "Dessert Pears;" a fourth on "Pruning;" a fifth of "Canker in Fruit Trees;" a sixth on its "Cause and Cure;" a seventh on the "Enemies of the Apple and Pear," and the poor sparrow was praised and blamed by turns in the paper and the discussion that followed it; and so every branch of the subject of when, where and how to grow apples and pears was taken up. One very interesting feature was a map to show the proportion which orchards and vegetable gardens bear to population in every county in England, with reference to the influence of railroads on cultivation of fruits and vegetables for the market.

Habits and Long Life.

The information which the blanks give on the subject of habits coincides with the opinion of most people, formed from observation, that longevity without regularity of habits is rare. These old people, men and women alike, are put down as early risers and retirers, almost without exception, and fully nineteen out of every twenty have observed this custom throughout life except perhaps at some short period in youth. Meals have been eaten regularly, three each day, with dinner at noon, the exceptions being so rare as to indicate nothing. Exercise in most cases has been hard work up to sixty-five or seventy, and after that period has consisted (when the regular occupation has been given up) of walking, gardening, or both. Except in cases of sickness these old people are as a rule as active and as fond of constant occupation of some sort to-day as most men and women are at thirty-five.

One of the most significant facts gathered in this canvass is that regarding occupations. Out of 1,000 men, throughout life, 461 have been farmers; 92 have been carpenters; 70, merchants; 61, mariners; 49, laborers; 42, shoemakers; 41, manufacturers; 23, clergymen; 23, masons; 16, blacksmiths; 16, bankers; 12, each, iron-workers, mill-hands, physicians, and lawyers; and the balance are divided among nearly all the other trades and professions. The list includes only one each of the following: Hermit, hunter, chemist, professor, soldier, broker, auctioneer, jockey, contractor. Nearly all, however, began life upon the farm.

A New King.

The new King of Portugal, Carlos I., who a few weeks ago completed his twenty-sixth year, comes to the throne not unprepared, the invalid condition of his father having for some time caused more and more official responsibilities to be placed on him. The little kingdom, too, has now few causes of disturbance or anxiety abroad or at home. Her chief colonial troubles are in South Africa, and these are likely to be quickly settled, the rivalry of her two strong neighbors, Germany and England, furnishing, perhaps, a guarantee that she will find aid in defending her rights. Yet the accession of a new monarch must cause some speculation as to its effect. The twenty-eight years' tranquility which Portugal had under King Luis I. was largely due to his observance of constitutional principles, willingness to favor reforms, and lack of disposition to seek personal prominence at the expense of the peace of the kingdom. Still, even under him there were some exciting political crises, and for a long time a continuation of the financial embarrassments and disorders which had been inherited from his predecessors. The probabilities are that no great changes in Portugal's domestic or foreign affairs need immediately be expected.

GENERAL NEWS.

The emptiness of all things, from politics to pastimes, is never so striking to us as when we fail in them.

We love characters in proportion as they are impulsive and spontaneous. The less a man thinks or knows about his virtues, the better we like him.

No medicine for indigestion or dyspepsia. Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum recommended by R. Ogden Doremus, M. D., L L D., and Dr. Cyrus Edson. Sold by all Druggists and Confectioners, 5 cents.

Cooked in silver vessels, each dish of food for the Sultan of Turkey is stamped and sealed before it leaves the kitchen. Then the Lord High Chamberlain breaks the seal in the presence of the Sultan, and tastes of each dish before his sovereign attacks it.

Wilkie Collins held that no great artist who had work to do could go into society. He regarded the atmosphere of society as deadly. He applied this, however, rather to London then to Paris, where the conditions of society are favorable for literary and artistic work.

Accounts have been received of a so-called snow flower, said to have been discovered by Count Anthoskoff in the most northern portion of Siberia, where the ground is continually covered with frost. The wonderful object shoots forth from the frozen soil only on the first day of each succeeding year. It lives for but a single day, then resolves to its original elements. The leaves are three in number, and each about three inches in diameter. They are developed only on that side of the stem toward the north, and each seems to be covered with microscopic crystals of snow.

Regarding the proposed bridge across the English Channel to connect England and France, the Builder says: We are told it will be no danger to sailing ships, because there is plenty of room between the piers! We have no authority to speak for seamen, but we can fancy pretty well what would be the feelings and opinions of the captain of a sailing ship caught in a gale in the Channel on a dark night, with his ship only half under control and with the knowledge that a row of concrete reefs, extending all across the channel, were to leeward of him. He would wish at all events for the "melancholy satisfaction" of having the engineers who built them on board with him.

At the eighth annual meeting of the American Forestry Association, which was held in Philadelphia the other day, and at which sixteen States were represented, several important resolutions were passed. Among them was one in favour of the presentation to Congres of a petition asking that body to provide for the withdrawal from sale of all Government forest lands until a commission, to be appointed by the President, should determine what regions ought to be permanently preserved from the ravages of the lumberman. Great as the forests of the United States are in extent, our neighbours have begun to realize that they are not only wasting this natural wealth, but allowing great injury to be done to various interests by the woodman's axe.

The theory that Leif Ericson, the Norseman, was the real discoverer of America finds favours with many who have investigated the subject, but there appears to be some reason to believe that that honour may belong to a still earlier voyager. There is a tradition that St. Brendin, a renowned abbot of the sixth century, crossed the ocean to this continent over thirteen hundred years ago. During a visit to France last summer General Butterfield, of New York, took occasion to search among the old parchments in the Bibliotheque Nationale for information on the subject. He found thirteen different manuscripts of the eighth and ninth centuries in an excellent state of preservation, and his study of them so far has been sufficient to convince him that St. Brendin did make a voyage to sea, and that he was led to do so through the confessions of one Barenas which told of a land beyond the seas.

When Russian decorations are given to foreigners they usually take the form of medals, which at St. Petersburg are the reward of the faithful domestics of the court. Dumas *pere* received the medal of St. Anne after he had written a story of Russian life; but, hearing that such a decoration was of no social value, he returned it to St. Petersburg, whereupon a cross of the second class of that Order was despatched to him, with an apology for the mistake, as it was termed. A famous singer was much ridiculed at St. Petersburg when he walked about wearing the medal of St. Andrew which he innocently regarded as being very nearly equal to the light-blue ribbon, gold collar-chain, and eight-pointed star, with a blue eagle on it, of that famous Order, which ranks with the Black Eagle of Prussia and with our Garter. The medal, however, is an upper servant's decoration, and Russians laugh in their sleeves when they see foreigners (to whom it is given by dozens) wearing it as a mark of high distinction.

The German delegates to the Marine Conference at Washington have created no little surprise by asking for the reversal of the rule that ships should slow down in foggy weather, and that top speed should be required under such circumstances. Such a proposition at a time when the speed of the great ocean liners is being rapidly increased seems extraordinary, but it is probable that the Germans are proceeding upon the theory that when collisions do take place the ship that is going the fastest has the best chance of surviving. They may also hold that the quicker a ship can get out of a fog the better, and that by reducing its speed its chances of collision with another are so much increased. These arguments are plausible, but it is not likely that they will have much weight with the conference, the other members of which are opposed to the suggested change.

Great artistic excellence has been reached in Europe in the manufacture of tin soldiers. A German military officer has found it possible to represent military operations on a large scale by their means. He has collected 35,000 tin soldiers, belonging to every branch of the service and completely equipped, and has displayed them on a platform in the Kempten barracks, to illustrate a siege conducted in accordance with the best teaching of modern tactics. The scenery and other appurtenances have all been supplied by toys in common use, and the picture is said to be marvellous perfect. A French garrison, of course, occupies the fortress, and naturally is compelled to surrender.

THE 1,000,000 POSTAGE STAMP MYTH

Origin of an Idea That Has Bothered Many Hundreds of Good People.

Now and then some one announces himself as the victim of the one-million postage stamps hoax. It is firmly believed that if 1,000,000 stamps are collected and forwarded to some one, a bed will be provided for an invalid boy in some hospital, or a home for an orphan. Christian churches have been the special victims, and there is hardly one in England, the United States, Australia, India, or in any other country, that has not had several members begging, borrowing, and even stealing postage stamps in order to make up the million that will go to clothe and feed some orphan.

This swindle originated in the fertile brain of a postage stamp collector at Stettin, Germany. He desired to get vast collections to sort out and sell again, and hit upon a plan to set the whole civilized world to go to work for him free of charge. He preyed on the sympathies of people by announcing that an orphan would be cared for in 'the Syrian Orphan Home" for every 1,000,000 stamps sent to him. This worked well; and the next dodge was the starting of a mythical mission in China, the Holy Sisters of which agreed, for every million stamps sent to them, to save from the jaws of the crocodiles of the Yellow River at least one Chinese baby, and then educate and christianize it. The stamps were to be sent not to Jerusalem or China, but to Munich or Stettin. The last claim on the sympathy of the world that has been made by this German is that for 1,000,000 stamps a home for an old lady or an old gentleman will be provided in one of three homes—one in London, another in New York, and the third in Cincinnati. For 500,000 stamps a bed will be endowed in a hospital, and for 100,000 a home will be found for one year. There are agencies in various cities to forwarn stamps to Stettin. It is estimated that this swindler has collected over 100,000,000 stamps in the United States alone, and that these were worth from $500,000 to three times that amount.—[Good Housekeeping.

The Chinese Question.

Representative Thomas Brown of Indiana, one of the ablest Republicans in the House, was asked the other day:—"Do you think the discussion of the Chinese Exclusion Act will take any prominence in the next session of Congress?" Mr. Brown replied:—"I have been a heretic on the Chinese question. I was one of the very few who voted against the bill excluding the Chinese as a violation of the Burlingame treaty, but now I think the United States Government should exclude the Chinese, and the Chinese, on the other hand, should exclude Americans from their country, and cut off all intercourse between the countries. The Chinese cannot come here and be treated with any fairness. The Chinese have been used infamously by the American people, and the Government has permitted such action to go on. The Chinaman is industrious, law-biding, and a good citizen. He is never a pauper, never strikes nor violates his agreement, is never as anarchist, and never engages in a riot. He does not become a politician and run ward politics. He is a clever kind of fellow. He smokes opium, but that is no worse than drinking bad whisky. For all that he is not for this country.

More Giant War Vessels.

The British are pushing the work on the ships building and to be built under the Admiralty programme. At Pembroke the Repulse and Renown, two immense battle ships of 14,000 tons burden, have their keelplates laid and the frames are being put in position. Over fifty tons of steel are being worked into each vessel per week. At Portsmouth the large cruiser, which is to be built on the slip from which the Trafalgar, and later the Vulcan, have been launched, is fully worked out in the rough and the material is being forged. This vessel will be the longest in the British navy and will have engines of 22,000 horse power. Little doubt is expressed that the whole seventy ships will be completed within the next four years.—[N.Y. Times.

Mr. J. J. Hill of St Paul has given to the public library of that town "Tel el Kebir," by A. de Neuville; "The Gate of Justice," by Wagner; "A Fishing Lesson," by Guillon; an Oriental scene by Pasini and a landscape by Jacomin.

A bust of the late Prince Consort of England has been cut in marble by Mr. Hutchinson of the Royal Scottish Academy, Queen Victoria having allowed him access to her large collection of portraits at Windsor Castle. It is for the Victoria Art Gallery in Dundee.

Germany in 1888 published 2,963 papers and periodicals, the number in 1887 having been 2,729. No other country publishes so many journals devoted to special fields and departments. Educational matters have 190 of these, while 246 are theological and religious in character from a Protestant standpoint and 115 from a Catholic.

The bronze statue at Vienna of the composer Schubert, who was a short, insignificant man, with coarse features, represents a gentleman of great elegance, tall and stately form, seated on a heap of stones, with his elbow resting on a tree stump and a pencil in his hand, as if writing in a large book open upon his knees. He gazes into the air with a rapt look.

There are no doubt some things not all together right about club life, but that life meets a felt want in the breast of the average man no amount of cold reasoning can explain away. If it did not, there would not be the amount of popularity belonging to it which is so remarkably the case. London has long been famous for its numerous and wealthy clubs, whose houses are among the most palatial in that great metropolis. On this side of the Atlantic New York is the city of clubs above and beyond all others. "Clubbable" men there are numbered by the tens of thousands, and new clubs are being formed every year, and splendid club houses furnished in the most luxuriant way are being built. The number of distinct clubs in New York and Brooklyn is now close upon 300. They include social clubs political clubs, literary clubs, religious clubs, musical clubs, sporting clubs and many special clubs. The membership runs up to between 50,000 and 100,000. The older social clubs, which have been known more distinctively as such, are in a very prosperous condition. Applications for membership almost invariably exceed, and sometimes largely exceed the limits of membership allowed by the constitution.

WRONGED YET FAITHFUL.

An Extraordinary Story of Woman's Devotion.

"A strange and peculiarly interesting romance came to my notice a few days ago," remarked a Detroit detective recently. "Thirteen years ago a very attractive young maiden of 17 was a favorite member of a troupe of singers and bell ringers which was composed almost entirely of members of the family to which the young woman belonged. The troupe travelled the country from ocean to ocean, meeting with the most flattering success wherever they offered an entertainment. Our seventeen-year-old heroine, by her beauty, her grace of manner, her amiability, and her accomplishments as a musician, won the admiration of many. Among her most devoted and persistent admirers was a fine-appearing, cultured man of 45, who laid siege to the maiden's heart with such ardor and unremitting perseverance that finally she capitulated. He was a man of ample fortune, had one child, a young son, and told his fiancee that he had been a widower some five years or more. At his earnest entreaty the young woman resigned her position and married him. Things moved on pleasantly and smoothly for six years, when

HER HUSBAND WAS STRICKEN

with paralysis, and to the care and comfort of her stricken spouse this good woman consecrated the rest of her life. She was constantly by the sick man's side, caring for him as she would a babe. Finally word came to her ears of the wonderful healing powers of the Mt. Clemens mineral waters.

Straightway she journeyed to that refuge of the lame and halt, filled with the hope that the healing powers of the famed waters would relieve him if they did not restore him to perfect health. Arrived at Mt. Clemens, she might be seen day after day, month after month, wheeling the paralyzed and emaciated form of her invalid husband from their boarding house to the bathhouse and back again. Every one commented on the fidelity of this beautiful woman to her helpless charge.

"One afternoon she chanced to be looking over a stack of old letters, and while thus engaged found one addressed to her stepson and signed "Your effectionate mother.' Filled with wonder and amazement, she went to the youth and asked him what it meant. He hesitated, stammered, and blushed, then faltered out the explanation that his mother was alive when his father married the second time, but died six months later. Not satisfied with this, she went to her husband and demanded to know of him whether his first wife was dead. The paralytic was forced, under a rigid questioning, to admit that

WIFE NO. 1. W AS ALI

and residing in Syracuse, N. Y. From her he had never been legally separated, never had even quarrelled with her, but being taken captive by the charms of the heroine of this tale, had forgotten his wife and his allegiance to her, and had wooed and won her who had so tenderly watched over him through years of helplessness and pain.

"The deceived and horror-stricken woman, who found herself to be no wife at all, made no scene, but calmly accepted the situation, resolved to make the best of a bad matter, wrote to Syracuse, ascertained the address of the genuine wife, whose place she had innocently usurped, informed her just how matters stood, insisted that she come for her long-lost husband, and, what is more, succeeded in bringing about a reconciliation between the parties. She made it clear to them both that they owed it to their son as well as to themselves to spend the ramainder of their lives together, and so, not long ago, she set out with them for their Eastern home, accompanying them as far as Rochester, where there was a most

AFFECTING GOOD BY SCENE.

enacted at the depot, the broken and miserable man sobbing and crying as if his heart would burst as he gazed for the last time on earth into the eyes of the one woman he had loved.

Back to Michigian and Detroit came this deeply-wronged woman, and with a courage that nothing could daunt, began life anew, relying on her own unaided efforts to secure a livelihood. As a dressmaker she has supported herself comfortably, and never at any time is she heard to murmur or cry out at the cruelty of fate. A week ago she left Detroit for Nova Scotia, where I understand she has been assured an excellent position.

If lovely and attractive at 17, she now at 34 is regally beautiful, and perhaps the soft tinge of melancholy that casts but the suspicion of a shadow on her fair face helps to render more striking a beauty that even age cannot wither.

He Wants to Settle.

The Rev. George Farmer has had a flock in Iowa for the last twenty-seven years, and the said flock has been supposed to pay him a salary of $600 per year. The good man balanced up his books the other day, and he found a deficit of $6,000, and now the congregation has suddenly concluded that he is old-fashioned, lacks energy, and that they had better let him go and take the debt with him.—[Detroit Free Press.

An Unkind Husband.

"I think it's real mean of Jack to be so good to me," said a good looking woman who was a prominent figure in amateur theatrical circles.

"Why, dear?" asked the lady who was calling on her.

"Because I can't help loving him; and I do want so much to divorced and go on the stage."—[Merchant Traveler.

Roland for Oliver.

"Excuse me, miss," said a young man to a lady who affects juvenility in head dress, "but your hair is all down." "Thank you," was the reply; "possibly you have observed the same fact in connection with your mustache."

The "Pilgrim's Progress" has just been translated into the language of Abyssinia by a young man of Florence. This is the eighty-fourth distinct language in which the immortal work is now read.

The inventors who have been trying their hands at smokeless furnaces have now turned their attention to the coal itself. The plan is to dip it into a solution which concentrates and hardens its constituents. It is said that the experiment has been successfully made and that coal can be treated in this way for sixpence a ton.

A Prize of $100,000

is a good thing to get, and the man who wins it by superior skill, or by an unexpected turn of Fortune's wheel, is to be congratulated. But he who escapes from the clutches of that dread monster, Consumption, and wins back health and happiness, is far more fortunate. The chances of winning $100,000 are small, but every consumptive may be absolutely sure of recovery, if he takes Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in time. For all scrofulous diseases (consumption is one of them), it is an unfailing remedy. It is GUARANTEED to cure in all cases of diseases for which it is recommended, or money refunded.

One of the prettiest hats seen at the most popular fall opening was a turban of brown plush trimmed on one side with two upright little rabbit's ears or hare's ears.

Never-Failing St. Leon.

"Up to three years ago dyspepsia, that horrible sensation, wretched pain and choking, the very thoughts chill me. A friend got cured with St. Leon; urged me to drink. I did. The choking lumps got softer and softer. I was cured and remained in the very best of health. St. Leon will cure when all other mixtures fail. Geo. G. Wilson, Victoria square, Montreal." Place your winter orders early. "Impossible to overate the value of St. Leon," say physicians.

An obstinate man does not hold opinions; they hold him.

A Serious Mistake.

To "clean out" the bowels by strong purgative medicines, that weaken them, is a grave mistake. Take those reliable little sugar-coated "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," prepared by Dr. R. V. Pierce. They are mild, but prompt in relieving constipation, sick headache, bilious attacks, pain in region of kidneys, torpid liver, and in restoring a healthy, natural action to the stomach and bowels. 25 cts. a vial. One "Pellet" a dose.

Some of the newest imported jackets have large bishop sleeves gathered to a wide cuff.

Woman's Smiles and Woman's Tears.

One to enliven, the other to soften the heart of mankind. An old bachelor once said women were either "all smiles or all tears;" but this cannot be true for what would there be "'twixt a tear and a smile." Women have enough to bear to make them "all tears" and enough to hope for to make them "all smiles." When afflicted with nervousness, "female weaknesses," sick headache, and the numerous diseases peculiar to their sex there is necessity for contemplation, and for "tears," but when they consider that there is a sure remedy in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for all such "female complaints," there is reason for "smiles."

There is no happiness without occupation.

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FOR PAGAN WORSHIP.

The Palaces in Which the Poor Heathen Bend the Knee to Manufactured Deities.

INCREDIBLE SPLENDOR OF EDIFICES BUILT AND DECORATED BY NATIVES IN HINDOSTAN.

Some one says that the power of religion among a people may be gauged by the character of their temples and by their reverence for holy places. If the statement be correct, then the influence of the various forms of heathenism prevalent in India and China particularly, whatever it may be now, must at one time have been stupendous, for the grandest cathedrals of the middle ages, while they may be equal, scarcely surpass the glories of pagan houses of worship. Like the mediæval cathedrals, pagan temples were built for the most part by kings, princes, and governments, and also, like the cathedrals, every resource of architecture and art was exhausted to render them worthy places of prayer and pilgrimage. As there are many kinds of pagans, so there are many varieties of heathen temples, but in the most of them quite as much attention was paid by the architects to the outside and surroundings as to the interior of the structure. Most Indian temples were at one time surrounded by walls of great strength and solidity, and the entrances were made as beautiful as the resources of the builders would permit. The gates, where they still exist, are of brass, decorated with that lavishness of design and profusion of ornament peculiar to oriental buildings.

The arch surmounting the gateway is generally the object of much zealous and careful attention

FROM THE SCULPTOR,

and some of the decorations are in a style that would do credit to the artist of any age or country. The sculptors and decorators of Siam were particularly good in designing artistic gates, and specimens of their best work may still be seen in the temples of that country. The Siamese as brass-workers, however, did not compare with the Hindoos. The designs which the latter executed have never been equaled for intricacy and beauty. Generally the pattern repeats itself throughout the panel or section in which it is employed, but sometimes an artist of wild originality planned a gate of brass bars, the pattern being, at first glance, one of hopeless confusion. After a little study, order begins to develop out of the maze, and gradually, as the plan is studied, the eye follows the intricate windings of the brass bars from one part of the structure to another, and the perfect symmetry and balance of every part commands the admiration of the most hypercritical.

The most ancient temples of Hindostan, says a writer to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, antedate written history, and even the traditions of the natives are so greatly at variance that to get at the truth, or even at an explanation of their origin that will be reasonably satisfactory, is a matter of no small difficulty. The early Hindoos were apparently imbued with the idea that their deities should be worshipped in comfort at least, so the first temples were probably caves, and enlargements of these resulted in

THE GIGANTIC CAVE TEMPLES

of Elephanta, near Bombay, and the grotto temples of India, Wisura, and Ellora, any one of which for stupendousness of design and amount of work required in its execution is unequaled by any structure of modern times. Only the wealth of an empire supported by absolute power could have hewn these monstrous caves from the solid rock. But scarcely less labor was expended on the "stone temples," technically so-called, each being hewn from a single stone. At Mavalipuram there are seven of these remarkable relics of a former age. The smallest of these is 24 feet high by 12 feet wide, and in two stories. Each temple is hewn from a solid block of granite, and the supposition is that an ancient monarch, finding these huge bowlders, determined to fashion them into temples worthy of the gods; so, with immense expenditure of time and labor, the work was done, and well done, too, for the architectural proportions are perfect, and the collection of temples thus made each within a few yards of the others, is one of the most extraordinary monuments of antiquity.

To the Hindoo one of the most sacred spots in the world is Benares, which is indeed a city of temples, since there are no less than 1,200 of these sacred structures within its walls. Benares is to the Hindoo a convenient city, for there are temples to all manner of deities, and no matter which he desires to adore the temple is easily found. Even the monkey god has here a shrine, well patronised, and in a grove containing thousands of well fed and exceedingly mischievous monkeys. There is a story current in Benares concerning this temple, that once upon a time a certain man came to pray, but before doing so laid aside his apparel, containing 30 rupees. A monkey seized the garment and fled with it to the nearest tree. After much

PRAYER AND SUPPLICATION

comoined with stone-throwing, the mischief-making deity began to fling down the rupees, but varied the performance by casting every other coin into the sacred pool, where it was lost beyond redemption, as the pool contained, besides water, a number of ferocious crocodiles. The man at once admitted the justice of the punishment, and confessed that he was a milkman, and that the water had again claimed its due and proper share of his gains.

Pools or tanks are an indispensable accompaniment of every temple in India. Water is necessary at every stage of worship, though the tanks are commonly exceedingly foul, for at every hour of the day worshipers are throwing into them flowers, grain, and similar offerings, which, under a torrid sun, soon putrify and render the tank an ill-smelling nuisance. Still a Hindoo's nose has no conscience, and the odor is to him no objection to the water. The tank is as sacred as the temple, and in numerous cases small shrines are built in the centre of the tank and reached by a portable bridge, not by wading or swimming, for the pool usually is inhabited by crocodiles, and on account of this fact more than one community of priests has made the tank a treasury. When they had money or valuables they did not desire to use at once they inclosed the property in an iron or earthen vessel and dropped it in the pool with a sublime confidence that it was safe and that the crocodiles would give a good account of any hardy thief who might undertake to rob the treasury. Surely a primitive bank, but safe and not likely to break through the operations of sneak-thieves.

The situation of the Hindoo temples, or those at least which are above ground, are generally well chosen and with an eye to beauty of surroundings. The temple of Krishna, at Napaul, for instance, is beautifully situated on a hill, not very high, but sufficiently elevated to give the edifice a commanding appearance and an extensive view of the surrounding country. An exceedingly imposing edifice, it is rendered more so by its surroundings. Extensive gardens inclose it on every hand, well laid out, and boasting of an unlimited number of those truly tropical trees, the cocoa palms. In Ceylon and many parts of India the palm is one of the most important kinds of property and a man having twenty or thirty palms is independently wealthy. From his palm orchard he has food and clothing all the year round, and besides

THE JUICE OF THE NUT,

when tapped at a certain stage of growth and properly fermented, yields a spirituous liquor highly intoxicating, so that the palm-raiser can be as drunk as a lord all the year round, if he choose, without spending a rupee.

But palms are not the only trees which are cultivated in the inclosure of a Hindoo temple, although they are by far the most profitable. The terrible heat of an Indian sun renders shade of some kind indispensable, and so it is no uncommon sight to behold by the wayside a temple half hidden by trees and foliage like the structures on the top of Swayambhu hill. Into its hallowed groves the Hindoos pass today to pray as did their fathers for countless generations, for many of these Indian temples were old when Christ was born, and the origin of not a few had been forgotten when Jerusalem was still a fortress of the Jebusites, when Rome was a nest of robers and the Greeks were savages. Many of them contain inscriptions as illegible to the Brahman of to-day as to the European, so completely has the memory of those who built them passed away.

But others are more recent. The great temple of Umritsu is a comparatively modern structure, only a few hundred years old, and so a babe in years compared with the stone temples or still more ancient grottoes. It shows traces of foreign influence and indicates that when it was built the Hindoos were taking lessons from the Moslems. The towers look almost Saracenic and are evidently an afterthought, for the Hindoo temple builders did not aspire to reach the clouds, but to burrow beneath the earth; did not seek the sun so much as endeavor to escape its rays. But it was probably built before the Moslem invasion; after that event the conquerors devoted no small share of their time and attention to the destruction of the idol temples, for no Christian ever had greater abhorrence of an idol than was felt by the Moslem. One Mussulman emperor made

A HEROIC EFFORT

to destroy all the stone temples in his dominions. Immense piles of wood were heaped around the structures, and when the flames were at their height water was thrown on the heated stone. But the old builders had not labored in vain, and the work of their hands resisted both water and flame. Scarcely a crack appears in the walls, and in many cases even the paintings on the interior walls are uninjured. More effective were the efforts of the Moslems when the Pagan temples were built of brick or of stone laid in courses. Then they could pull down and did so with a vengeance. In Delhi is shown a mosque built of the materials of seven temples torn down for the sake of the stone they contained. But the result is an architectural failure, for the Moslems simply piled the stones together without regard to their ornamentation or to the places they had formerly filled in the walls, so that two carved blocks of huge size may often be seen with a plain slab between them, thus producing a glaring sense of incongruity in every part of the building.

To the solidity of their construction the temples of the Hindoos owe their permanence, a character as different from that observable in Chinese sacred architecture as night is from day. The Chinese pagoda architecture seems to have been founded on that of the celestial junk, and, as the ornament is purely extraneous, simply loaded on the structure, it falls off almost as easily as it is put on, and the result is there are few ancient Chinese temples save those the characteristic features of which were borrowed from India. Both in India and China however, the temples of heathendom are no longer the thronged resorts they once were. A few years ago, when the car of Juggernaut was brought out for the last time, no volunteers could be found to tug at the ropes in the city where a century earlier willing thousands struggled and fought with each other for their turn at the cable. Juggernaut made his last parade by horse-power, and after that humiliating experience hid his face in his temple. The masses of India are evidently losing faith in heathenism, but whether they are yet prepared to substitute church for temple is a question about which the best informed still differ.

The theory that fish is brain-food receives a blow from Prof. Atwater, who says that fish contains no more phosphorous than does butchers' meat. Brain workers, however, may find benefit from a fish diet because of the easy digestibility of fish.

Among all animals the feeling of alarm and sudden terror is liable to have the same result—a wild break, a rushing this way and that; even among men it is not uncommon. In every war sudden surprises have resulted in a stampede, where hundreds of men, ordinarily brave, have rushed headlong to escape the supposed or actual danger, stampeded just as they might if they were seasons or buffaloes.

While the delegates to the American International Congress are being conducted through the United States at great expense to the Government, e State Department finds itself in a very unpleasant position with regard to the members of the International Marine Conference. Only $20,000 was appropriated by Congress to meet the expenses of the conference, and it is now discovered that half of this sum will be required to pay for the reporting of the proceedings, leaving very little to be expended on entertainments. It is safe to say, however, that many of the touring delegates to the former conference would gladly change places with their marine friends. If all the reports be true, they are being killed with kindness, and are already in a state of exhaustion, though their trip is not half done.

FOREIGN NEWS

Prince Louis of Battenburg has been appointed to the command of Her Majesty's cruiser the Scout, which is to be recommissioned for a further term of service on the Mediterranean station. Prince Louis succeeds Commander C. J. M. Conybeare, whose term of service has expired.

A London statistician figures that 80,000 Americans have landed in England this summer, the expenses across averaging more than $100 each, and that upon the lowest calculation they have circulated $21,000,000 in Europe on railways and at hotels, without counting the money spent in purchases.

Hypnotism is to be elevated into a science. Already a society is being formed in London to investigate its merits and has promise of influential support. So much encouragement has, in fact, been given to the movement that a semi-public gathering has been held in Westminster Town Hall to take it into still further consideration.

The question of the larger introduction of the lance into the French army is under serious consideration by the French war authorities. The Fifth Brigade of Dragoons has been supplied with the new and improved lance for some time past, but, upon the arrival of the Dragoons in Paris, these lances have been taken away, for fear that foreign military visitors to the Exhibition should obtain a knowledge of their construction.

Probably the smallest republic in the world is the one which declared its independence on Aug. 9 at Franceville, one of the islands of the New Hebrides, and elected M. Chevilliard its President. The inhabitants consist of forty Europeans (including a solitary Englishman, a missioner), and 500 black workmen employed by a French company. The new flag of the republic having been duly hoisted, the French gunboat Saone landed a detachment and saluted the flag.

The talk heard so often nowadays about China's growing friendliness to the outer barbarians is founded on error. The Chinese hate them as bitterly to-day as they did thirty years or more ago. The lives and limbs of foreigners in Canton are said to be much less safe than formerly, insomuch that if they choose to visit unattended the temples, the Potter's Field where the beheading takes place, or any of the other famous sights in the wonderful city, the risk run is considerable.

A notable decrease has taken place in the British convict population. In July last the total number in custody under sentence of penal servitude had dropped to 6,405, as compared with 11,660 twenty years ago. The number of women sentenced to penal servitude has fallen very much below even recent years, the number in 1888 being 57, and in 1883, 186 The whole number of women in England and Wales now under sentence of penal servitude is only 402, or less than a third of the daily average female convict population of ten years ago.

One of the most remarkable feats of photography on record is the photographing the terrible explosion at Antwerp, or, if not the explosion, the immense clouds of smoke produced at the moment. The current number of "La Nature" gives an illustration copied from a photograph of the huge cloud that shot up in the air, roughly in shape like an inuerted Florence flask, when the explosion occurred. It has been estimated as being seventeen or eighteen hundred feet a cross, and, according to the journal quoted, the cloud remained motionless for about a quarter of an hour, preserving the form recorded by the photograph.

Taking pattern by their elders, a number of schoolboys in the old Country have "struck" for shorter hours and no home lessons. On October 8th several hundred boys attending the Albany Road Board school, Cardiff, came out on strike. They then marched to another school in a body and tried to induce the boys there to atrike. On the teachers endeavouring to drive them away they smashed the school windows. The school strike appears to have begun in Scotland, schools in Dundee, Ayr, Greenock, and other places having been left in a body by the pupils usually attending them. At West Harrlepool the boys came out in a body and marched through the streets. At one of the schools a spokesman of the strikers said they wanted better teachers, shorter hours, and fewer home lessons.

A musical troupe crossed the frontier of Saxony the other day. The officers of the Douane hoped to get a great prize and were very much disappointed with the way matters turned out. But they did their dutymanfully to the end. One of the properties was a crown of laurels which the musicians carried off from the latest of their triumphs. The officials taxed the laurels as spice. Massenet, the composer, had a somewhat similar experience—in Germany also. He was crossing the frontier with a crown of laurels, and he also was attacked by the Chef of the Douane. His laurels had to pay duty. They scheduled them as "medicinal plants."

King Charles of Rumania has shown remarkable talent in re organizing the Rumanian Army on a German basis, adapted, of course, to the requirements of the Rumanian habits and character. The Vienna correspondent of the London *Times* declares that the army has now become an object of great interest to military men. King Charles talents were long ago discovered by General Von Moltke, who declared that the young Hohenzollern prince would some day be heard from.

The precautions taken to render the recent visit of the Czar of Russia to Berlin safe, were most extraordinary. Large sums were uselessly expended at the old Schloss and the palace at Potsdam for securing the isolation of the czar if he should stay at either. No precautions seemed to satisfy the Russian officials. Count Schouvaloff fortified the Russian Embassy. Six Russian artisans, especially attached to the Czar's retinue, examined the walls, flooring and furniture of the embassy and inserted gratings at the tops and bottoms of the chimneys. Sentries were also stationed upon the roof, apparently to prevent explosives being thrown down the flues. The Berlin secret police assisted the Russian detectives as far as the frontier. In accordance with the Czar's desire the railway bridges at Neustadt, Dirschau and Marienburg, and all the streets of Dantzic were guarded by troops. Until the moment the Czar left Dantzic even the officials were not allowed to know whether he would board the imperial yacht "Derjava" or make the journey by railroad. When the train started via the Dirschau line for the frontier, orders were telegraphed to put 50,000 Russian troops in motion to protect the lines.

Children's Faces.

You bring me peace, O innocent child-faces!
With your clear questioning eyes,
Your fairy forms, your sweet unconscious graces,
Your lips, where laughter lies,

Out in the world too long, I grew heart-weary;
But in those leisure days,
Throwing aside the old routine so dreary,
I join the children's plays

What fun we have! what skating and what racing
Out in the frost and snow!
What battling with the north wind, keen and bracing,
That sets the blood aglow!

In twilight, round my chair they love to gather,
To hear the story told—
Heroic tales of many a poor forefather
In stirring days of old.

Ofttimes I pass the room where they are lying,
Each in a snowy bed,
And hear my little name-child sweetly trying
To pray for "Uncle Fred."

God bless the children with their rosy faces!
Their eyes like Truth's clear wells,
Their loving hearts, their many heavenly graces,
Their lips, where laughter dwells.

Bound in the Bundle of Life.

"And Abigail said unto David: the soul of my Lord shall be bound in the bundle of life with the Lord thy God."—1 Samuel xxv. 29.

Herald it forth to His praise!
Jesus, my Lord, can it be
I shall be bound
At the end of the days
In a bundle of life with Thee?
Life will be Thine,
And life will be mine,
And love be the girdle our souls to entwine.

Laud I the Infinite grace,
Lifting me up to Thy side!
Granting my soul
In thy presence a place,
Not a gift nor a favor denied:
Life like Thine own,
As bright as Thy Throne
And as pure as Eternity ever hath known.

Bound in a bundle with God?
What a translation and gain!
Now I am under
His grace and His rod,
In weakness and peril and pain;
Held—so He saith
In bondage to death,
And life is a mystery, locked in a breath.

Then thrill with rapture, my heart!
I, once a sinner, shall be
Like Thee, and know Thee
And be where Thou art,
And have life in its fullness with Thee:
Death shall have run
His race, and be done,
Thy dying such living for mortals hath won.

Bound in a bundle of life?
Soul of mine, so saith His word!
When thou art done
With mortality's strife,
Thou shalt then be bound with the Lord;
Joyfully prove
Below and above
The bondage and freedom of Infinite love.

—[LLEWELLYN A. MORRISON,
"The Elms," Toronto.

W. C. Corbett, of San Mateo Stock Farm, has had an offer of $20 000 for the services of Guy Wilkes for the season of 1890, and a like offer for the year following. The offer was made by J. E. Green, of Louisville, and is the largest of the kind ever made.

The present revival of trade in Britain is something quite remarkable. All the leading railways are having wonderfully increased receipts. The steel industry is so active that every work in the West of Scotland is working on the double shift system. This is greatly due to the great activity in the Clyde ship building which for the last three quarters of a year has turned out 239,000 tons. Shipping companies have been making large profits and wages are everywhere going up without the heed either of strikes or of threats. In short it may be said that there is no country in the world at present enjoying so much prosperity as Great Britain.

An Ohio man has sued a wealthy widow for breach of promise to marry. It is fairly time for some men to have taken such a step in order to put a stop to the trifling which widows and maidens, especially the wealthy ones, often indulge in. It does not appear to make any difference to some women how much men love them, nor how much money they have expended in making themselves lovable, if they suddenly take a notion that they do not want to stick to their bargain. These same women would be the first to resent their own desertion by their cavaliers, and the first to resort to the courts of law for redress.

The world still wonders after the sayings and doings of those three Emperors who, though anything but wise men, seem to hold the destinies of their different countries and of Europe and the world in the hollow of their hands. It is a crying shame that such should be the case, and shows what a poor thing our modern Christian civilization is after all. It seems that these three personages have been dubbed respectively SLOW, KNOW, and SO. The world would not need to care what they were called if they had not unfortunately so much power of mischief making about them. If the people were wise and knew their strength this would not be.

Arthur Young, the Suffolk gentleman, who travelled in France during the years 1787, 1788 and 1789, gives a better idea of France before the great revolution of the utter degradation and hopelessness of its people, and the reckless brutality and oppression of its ruling classes than all the many books since published on the subject. This book has been long out of print, so that only wealthy people could now and then after long waiting secure a copy, and that at an enormous price. In has now been republished in Bohns' Library, and many will have now an opportunity of studying for themselves under the guidance of this wise and honest traveller the state of things in France a hundred years ago, and how necessary the revolution was to bring such a horrible state of things to an end.

DEVOURED BY WILD BEASTS.

The Frightful Destruction of Human Life in India.

In the last number of the Nineteenth Century of London Mr. J. Fayrer says that, according to official reports, 2 618 Hindoo subjects of Queen Victoria have been devoured in 1877 by wild beasts, while 17,740 have been killed by snakes.

Lions are no longer kings in Hindostan, but tigers are growing there and multiplying to a fearful extent. In 1887 they killed 1,063 persons and 27,517 head of cattle. After the snakes they are the most destructive beings in India.

Their appetite is enormous, but their favorite food is ox meat, and the reasons for it are obvious. Deer are rarely taken by surprise, and when warned have feet too nimble for a bounding tiger. Buffaloes have a queer way of forming themselves into square battalions, presenting formidable rows of threatening horns; boars are no cowards, and fight valiantly for dear life. But the ox and cow of India are mild, pacific bashful creatures, who prefer violent deaths to a good fight. Hence the natural fondness of tigers for them.

Some tigers, however, become regular man-eaters. But the taste for human flesh comes to them by accident. They generally bite their victim's shoulder and turn away disgusted. But when they have once eaten up a man they don't care for any other eatable. For three consecutive years the district of Nyneetal was at the mercy of a single man-eater, who devoured some eighty persons a year.

In that same year, 1887, tigers killed 1,063 men, but men killed 1,408 tigers, a balance of 345 tigers to the credit of mankind. So war is constantly carried on on both sides, but the tiger might be the winner in the long run, for he is always on the alert, while Hindoos are lazy, and moreover, hate to hunt an animal which they consider an incarnation of the evil spirit. Tigers and wolves fill them with superstitious terror, as they believe these beasts have the powes of revenge after death. They are glad if somebody else kills them, but they don't like to be a party to the killing from fear of posthumous reprisals.

A few years ago, says Mr. Fayrer, a nabob had a wolf in a trap. Not one of his men dared to kill the beast, so the nabob ordered that it be freed but had a bell first suspended to its neck. The poor wolf, constantly betrayed on its approach, soon starved to death.

A pretty ingenious trick, by the way, but not practicable with tigers.

The Fence Must Go.

The agitation against the universal and generally unnecessary use of the fence has already borne substantial fruit in many parts of the country. There are many villages East and West from which these offensive barriers have been entirely removed; and one feels in looking at many a lovely town that while the land is held in severalty, the landscape belongs to the community. There is nothing more striking to an American in the landscape of Belgium or Bavaria than the entire absence of fences. The gain in beauty and finish, in the completeness and harmony, of a stretch of country, is simply immeasurable. The Belgian and Bavarian farmers are far more economical in their methods than our own, for obvious reasons, and it is quite certain that if the fence served any real purpose they would be quick to introduce it. On the other hand, with their rigid economies and their careful use of every bit of soil, they have found it greatly to their advantage to save both the land and the expense which are involved in keeping up fences The American fence is the ugliest feature of the American landscape. It is never otherwise than offensive to the eye, and it is often in a condition of general dilapidation, or furnishes a convenient place for the deposit of odds and ends of the farmer's work, The fence is an ugly object; the expense of building and keeping it in order, both in actual outlay and in the land which it occupies has demonstrated over and over again that it is one of the most costly and least remunerative investments which the farmer makes; and it is also conceded that, for the most part, the fences now in use serve no purpose whatever. A little more stringent control of cattle, and the legitimate use of the fence for paddocks to confine them, would reduce to a minimum the large expenditure to which most farmers are now committed by extravagant fence-building. An anonymous contributor, who may possibly be Mark Twain, although we do not venture a guess on the matter, has formulated several good reasons for the fence. He thinks that house-owners are generally rich and ought to be required to spend their money in putting up fences in order to stimulate trade. "If properly made and kept in repair, fences can be depended on to keep trees, shrubs, flowers, and vegetables from straying into the road, and thus obstructing travel and possibly injuring animals who have a right to the public highway." He finds another great advantage in fences in the fact that they occupy a great deal of ground, which it is unnecessary, therefore, to till. Bill Nye declares that the fence line has kept more people out of heaven than the rum; but he thinks that stone walls are all right in regions where stone is the principal crop and where it is necessary to fence in the boys in order to make them stick to the farm.

Rustless Iron.

The rustless process, which has been until lately an experiment, has now demonstrated that great economy can be used, not only in ice pipes, but in every article where iron is used. In the past year over 2,000,000 kettles have been subjected to this process in Pittsburgh. The method is very peculiar. After the article is made it is put into a furnace about 3½ feet high, 15 feet long, and 8 feet broad. The furnace is made in an oval shape, air tight. After the iron has been in the furnace for two hours, and it has attained almost a white heat, the air that comes through the regenerators and air valves is shut securely off, and the furnace is made air tight.

After the air has been shut off, the superheater, which is located in the combustion chamber at the rear of the furnace, and at right angles from the air valves, is opened and the furnace is filled with steam and kept in this condition for eight hours. At short intervals a small valve is opened, so as to allow an exodus of steam in the furnace, allowing fresh steam to be put into the furnace.

When the articles have been ten hours in the furnace there has been accomplished the formation of magnetic oxide upon the iron surface. They are then put into an acid well, which is the last treatment.

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	3.40 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.00 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.00 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	4.40 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Robert Fletcher, of Cowal, is seriously ill.

No changes in market quotations this week.

Fresh oysters received daily at R. McGill's.

Mrs. A. N. C. Black is visiting friends in Toronto.

The Helping Hand Society meets tomorrow evening.

Fresh oysters direct from Baltimore at R. McGill's daily.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Mrs. Thos. Hockin is spending the week with London friends.

Dougald Campbell, of the Lake Shore, has moved into town.

St. Andrew's Society supper on Monday evening, Dec. 2nd.

Miss Forbes, of Detroit, is visiting old friends at Campbellton and vicinity.

The brickwork on Jas. Wilkie's new residence was completed on Saturday.

A number of members of the Dutton S. A. went to Wardsville on Tuesday.

The ENTERPRISE to any address from now till December 31st, 1890, for $1.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Glance returned on Monday from a visit to friends at Appin.

Mrs. Jno. Matheson returned from a visit to her father near Muirkirk on Friday.

Rev. T. Wilson, of Dutton, and G. A. Francis, of Rodney, will exchange pulpits on Sunday next.

The children of the Methodist Sunday School are already practising for their Christmas cantata.

Miss Thompson, of Belmont, and Miss McAlpine, of Southwold, are the guests of Mrs. Dan. McPherson.

The population of Leamington is rapidly increasing. Eight births are recorded by the Post last week.

The dog poisoner is again on the warpath. The lives of three canines were suddenly curtailed by poison this week.

Dan. McPherson has sold his apples to Jno. McLachlin, of Southwold, and will ship them Friday and Saturday of this week.

Dr. Drinkwater has removed his office and residence to J. M. Jackson's building on the corner of Main and Mary streets.

The new time table which went into effect on Sunday last will be found in another column. Many of the changes affect Dutton.

M. Cochrane has the contact for finishing the second floor of the building at present occupied by Wm. Hales, butcher, on Main street.

The Toronto Globe and London Free Press now arrive on the Detroit accommodation which arrives here from St. Thomas at 8.11 a. m.

Mrs. Duncan, sr., is very ill at present and but little hope is entertained of her recovery, as she has reached the advanced age of 83 years.

H. Hollingshead had his arm severely bruised Monday by being struck by a piece of board which fell from the second story of his new residence.

STRAYED.—From lot 14, Hogg street, Dunwich, a black pig, two months old. Finder will be suitably rewarded on notifying S. BROWN, Dutton.

A number of young men from Dutton attended the sparring exhibition at St. Thomas on Tnursday night, in which Jake Kilrain and John F. Scholes, of Toronto, took part.

Rev. W. M. Roger, of London East, preached in the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning and evening. The pastor, Rev. Thos. Wilson, preached in London East church.

The resignation of Chas. Askew, as clerk of the 2nd and 3rd, Division Courts in the County of Elgin, has been accepted and Capt. Alex. McBride has been appointed in his stead.

The many friends of Miss Neveux, who spent several weeks here last summer, will be pained to hear of the death of her father, which took place at his home in Windsor on Monday morning.

Advertisers wishing to secure space in the extra edition of the ENTERPRISE, to be issued about December 12th, should apply at once. The edition will be of 20 pages and will number about 3000 copies.

Rev. Dr. Archibald, formerly pastor of Knox Church, St. Thomas, died in Toronto on Monday. He was one of the most popular pastors ever settled in St. Thomas and his death will be deeply regretted.

The special services are being continued in the Presbyterian church this week, Rev. Mr. McLaren, of Aylmer, officiating. These services are being well attended and prove very interesting to the congregation.

Enoch Clark, book-keeper for Jas. McDougall, started out for a drive on Monday but neglected to screw up a nut on the axle of the buggy, consequently a wheel came off and Enoch was spilled out on the road.

The town was quiet on Thanksgiving day, there being but few amusements. Not many attended the football match between the high school and town teams, but the attendance at the different churches was large. A number attended the S. A. banquet and jubilee from outside places.

A horse belonging to J. Schleihauf, of Wallacetown, while standing in front of Price's bookstore, managed to pull the bridle off its head and ran away. One wheel was torn off the sulky to which the animal was attached and the rig otherwise badly wrecked. The horse was caught opposite the public school uninjured.

The opening meeting of the West Elgin Farmer's Institute for this season will be held in Leitch's hall on Wednesday, December 4th. Prof. Robertson, of the Ontario Agricultural College, will address the meeting in the afternoon on "Diarying and Hog Raising, and in the evening on "Skill in Farming." Other prominent gentlemen are also expected to be present.

During Sunday night the house of Mr. Symes, tinsmith for A. E. White, was entered and eleven jars of fruit stolen. The burglars entered the house by means of a window, stepping boldly into a room in which Mr. Symes' little daughter and her cousin were sleeping, picked up the fruit and left the house by means of the front door, which they unlocked. The little girl saw the robbers and is able to give a very good description of them.

A union thanksgiving service was held in the Dutton Baptist Church, on Thursday, at 11 a. m. Rev. E. Middleton, pastor of the Methodist church, preached an eloquent and instructive sermon to a very large and appreciative congregation of both Methodists and Baptists, from the text "Freely ye have received, freely give," Matt. 10, 8. A collection for the benefit of the poor was taken up at the close of the service, and L. J. Willson appointed treasurer, Mr. Willson will gladly receive further contributions to this important fund from any who may desire to give.

John W. Cook visited the farm of Jas. McIntosh, in Southwold, Thursday, and proceeded to seize the effect of Wm. Rose, a farm hand in McIntosh's employ, under power of a chattel mortgage for $1,600. Rose became abusive, and finally pulled a revolver, and presenting it at Cook's head ordered him to desist under penalty of being dosed with the contents of the firearm. Mr. Cook went to St. Thomas and lodged an information against Rose, and he was arrested, subsequently being bailed to appear before Squire McCausland. It has since transpired that the revolver was a small iron bootjack.

Representatives from each of the churches in the town met at the Baptist church on Tuesday evening last for the purpose of considering the advisability of procuring a suitable site for a cemetery for the township and village, in a more central location than any of the present cemeteries. Wm. Rothwell, B. A., was called to the chair, and short addresses were given by the delegates present, all speaking strongly in favor of the project. A committee was appointed to look up the Act bearing upon the matter, and the assembly adjourned until Saturday evening, when further discussion will take place.

Nine cords of wood in ten hours by one man may appear to some as an unlikely story; but a machine is now manufactured which has proven such a feat is possible. It can be carried folded on a man's back, saws down trees and runs easy without causing backache. 25,000 now in use and the demand is constantly increasing. Apply to Folding Sawing Machine Co., Chicago, who will send free illustrated catalogue containing testimonials from hundreds who have sawed from 4 to 9 cords in a day. A new invention for filing saws accompanies each machine; same can be had separate. With this tool anyone can file a saw better than an expert can without it.

Although the publishers have not yet made any announcement of it, the orders for the Christmas number of the Montreal Star, both from dealers and private citizens, are larger than ever before at the same time of the year. The Christmas Star this year is said to be the loveliest Holiday Pictorial ever issued from the press. The publishers have requested dealers to exercise the greatest care in seeing that all the beautiful supplements are delivered with each and every number, and to report any cases where vendors sell the supplements separately. The orders booked for the Montreal Christmas Star this year augur an immense demand.

Thanksgiving services were held in Knox church on Thursday morning at 11 o'clock. The Rev. T. Wilson preached an excellent thanksgiving sermon, showing many reasons why we should be thankful to the Heavenly Father for many mercies shown us during the past year, as individuals, as a congregation, as a town and as a nation, giving vent to patriotic sentiments, which found ready response in the minds of all present. The rev. gentleman drew comparisons between the civil, educational and religious liberties and advantages of Canada and other countries, showing the great superiority of our Canadian institutions. The service was attended by a large congregation, who listened attentively to the discourse. A special collection was taken up to be applied towards paying off the debt on the church, but only the sum of $30 was realized—but a small sum for even one member of the congregation to contribute, considering the object in view. It is said that other means will shortly be taken to raise the debt and provide for necessary improvements. With such a large congregation there should be no difficulty in securing the amount required.

For the sixth time within two years Geo. McCollum, a bachelor living near Mapleton, was robbed by his hired man. The thief on this occasion was a young man named Wm. Minhinnick. On Saturday night Minhinnick arose from bed, and securing $20 in cash, a silver watch, fur hat, pair pants and other goods, left. McCollum came to the city on Sunday and notified the chief, and detective Fairbrother was despatched to the scene and succeeded in capturing Minhinnick a mile or two from the house. He had celebrated the robbery by becoming gloriously full, and had just recovered from the effects of the spree when the officer pounced upon him. The watch and $10 in cash was found in possession of the prisoner.—Times.

The town and high school football teams played a lively and interesting match on the polo grounds Thanksgiving day. But few spectators were present. The match lasted one hour and from the start to the finish was closely contested, neither team winning a goal. Fair work was done by both teams, although they showed a lack of practice. Neither team is satisfied with the result of the game and it will be repeated at an early date. Following were the teams: High School—Goal, D. G. McPherson; backs, Thos. Porter and F. Black; half-backs, J. Ferguson, D. Ruthven, W. Wise; forwards, H. O'Malley, C. A. Black, D. McCallum, D. F. McRae, J. Jeffery; umpire, J. Middleton. Town—Goal, C. E. Knight; backs, M. McLean and C. S. Leitch; half-backs, B. Hales, U. Rihill, E. Rihill; forwards, E. Rothwell, W. Hollingshead, C. L. Patterson, S. R. Bright, F. Charlesworth; umpire, R. Sutherland. Referee, A. Paterson.

GRIP'S COMIC ALMANAC—There are few people in Canada who do not see this entertaining annual. It has just made its appearance for the eleventh year; and in many respects the new book is ahead of any predecessor. The illustrations are abundant; and all of the contents are of a very amusing character. A new feature is the calender of "Remarkable Events," which runs through the year, and which, alone, is worth far more than the price. In this department it is certainly entertaining and helpful to be told the day and year when pancakes were invented, when the half-holiday agitation was started, or washing-day instituted, or stolen sermons first used, or Frank Smith was ruined by the street railway (Jan. 15, 1906), or the mother-in-law joke invented, or Chicago morally reformed (A. D. 5969), or bootjacks first used as a cat cure, or the streets of Toronto finally fixed, or Friday discovered to be an unlucky day,—information on all of which, as illustrations, may be found in the January calendar. And the other months are quite as communicative.

The entertainment given at Wallacetown on Thanksgiving evening was largely attended and as one of the party from Dutton remarked, "It was by far the best entertainment I have ever attended in Wallacetown." W.S. Jackson, of Dutton, was called to the chair at 7.30, and the programme opened with an anthem by the Wallacetown choir, "O, sing unto the Lord" which was nicely rendered and was well appreciated by the audience, Rev. Mr. Middleton then led in prayer, followed by an address from the chairman; a quartette, "Hip hip, hurrah," by the Dutton quartette club, was given in masterly style, calling forth the greatest praise; a recitation followed, "The Station Master's Duty," by Miss Carpenter, given in excellent style; address, Rev. D. Kelso, pastor of the Wallacetown Presbyterian church; Rev. Mr. Middleton then favored the audience with a solo, "When the mists have cleared away," in fine style, a recitation, "The charity collector," by Miss Carpenter, provoked much laughter; song, "Fairy moonlight," Dutton quartette club, in response to an encore they gave "Merry sparkling waters;" address, Rev. Mr. Mason, of St. Thomas; duet, Mr. and Mrs. Tremeer, given in their usual pleasing styles; Miss Carpenter then appeared for the third time, giving "Betsy's Ambition," in a manner which called forth a rousing encore in response to which she gave one equally as good; solo, "I shall be satisfied," by the Rev. Mr. Mason; an address by Mrs. Mason, which proved that the ladies are as fully capable of speaking in public as the gentlemen; and last, but not least, a song by the Dutton quartette club, entitled, "What shall he have who kilied the deer." After a few announcements from the pastor, the Wallacetown choir closed this, one of the most successful entertainments ever given in the village.

THE MARKETS.

DUTTON.

Wheat per bush. (standard 78c)	77	"	.78
Oats " "	23	"	25
Peas " "	45	"	50
Barley " "	35	"	40
Clover per bush	0.00	to	0.00
Timothy per bush	1.75	"	2.25
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.50	"	1.50
Potatoes " "	50	"	50
Butter per pound	17	"	18
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Dressed Chicken per lb	06	"	06

J. - C. - HERTEL,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Main Street, Dutton.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

Many of these Goods are from the Leading Manufacturers of England, and were especially selected for a fine trade. My West of England Venetians, Beavers, Meltons, Plain and Fancy Worsteds and Diagonals, and Fancy Trouserings are of the first quality. In Overcoatings I import the genuine Scotch Naps and French Montenacs. In Tweed Suitings the newest designs in English, Irish and Scotch Goods. I am confident that the quality of these importations and our workmanship, combined with a personal supervision of all work, will ensure entire satisfaction in filling all orders entrusted to me. All the cheaper goods of Canadian manufacture kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS

For Family use and Medicinal purposes.

The Choicest and Best Only

KEPT IN STOCK.

R. A. KIRKLAND,

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,

Corner Shackleton and Main Sts, Dutton, entrance on Shackleton Street.

CATARRH AND COLD IN HEAD HOW CURED

NASAL BALM CURES COLD IN THE HEAD CATARRH

NASAL BALM.

A certain and speedy cure for Cold in the Head and Catarrh in all its stages.

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, partial deafness, losing sense of smell, foul breath, hawking and spitting, nausea, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time in procuring a bottle of NASAL BALM. *Be warned in time*, neglected cold in head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. NASAL BALM is sold by all druggists, or will be sent, post paid, on receipt of price (50 cents and $1.00) by addressing

FULFORD & CO., BROCKVILLE, ONT.

Beware of imitations similar in name.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

The Enterprise.

DR LOW'S WORM SYRUP

DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS MADE special arrangements whereby he is enabled to advance funds on farm security at very low rates and easy terms of payment. The loan completed on the day of application.

A. McCRIMMON,
St. Thomas.

THE LIGHT RUNNING

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE

HAS NO EQUAL.



THE LADIES' FAVORITE.

THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE THAT GIVES

PERFECT SATISFACTION

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.
CHICAGO ILL. - 28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. - DALLAS, TEX.
ST LOUIS, MO. ATLANTA, GA SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
FOR SALE BY

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY

WITH

N. PHELPS,

Agent for the following Companies:—

MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000.

CITY OF LONDON, (England,) Capital, £2,000,000 sterling.

WATERLOO MUTUAL, of Waterloo, Assets above all Liabilities, $186,266.

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

NORMAN PHELPS, Dutton, Ont.

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 47. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1889. WHOLE No. 381.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. G. RUTHVEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., office in the Advance building, adjoining McIntyre's bank. Residence, corner Shackleton St. and McArthur Avenue.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton. ☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, DUTTON. Orders left at the office of the DUTTON ENTERPRISE will be promptly attended to.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON. Commissioner in the High Court. ☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented. Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc. S. JOHN SCHULTE, OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment. ERMATINGER & ROBINSON, Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST. D. D. S.—Pennsylvania. L. D. S.—Ontario. 351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M.D.C.M., Trinity University; L.R.C.P. London, Eng.; L. R.C.S., Edinburg; L.M. Edinburg and London; F.T.M.S., Toronto; M.C.P. & S., Ont. ☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Trains run by Central Standard Time, 1 hour slower than town time.

GOING EAST.

	Mail A. M.	Acc. P. M.	Local A. M.
Detroit	5 00	5 00	
Ridgetown	8 00	7 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	8 18	12 20
Bismarck	8 50	8 28	12 35
Dutton	9 09	8 43	12 57
Iona	9 25	8 57	1 20
Shedden	9 36	9 06	1 40
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	9 30	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Acc. A. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 10	6 30	5 25
Shedden	2 30	6 52	6 00
Iona	2 38	7 00	6 12
Dutton	2 53	7 11	6 30
Bismarck	3 08	7 24	7 00
Rodney	3 19	7 32	7 37
Ridgetown	3 50	8 00	9 15
Detroit	7 00	10 55	....

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN, Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

HURON AND MIDDLESEX

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured	$2,518,061.00
Assets	106,524.53

R. S. MURRAY, ESQ., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE SALE AND EXCHANGE LIST

NOTE.—In writing in reference to any of the following properties always use the number and address this office. No charge unless a deal is made.

5 A house and lot for sale. A comfortable house with a large lot, good water, etc., situated south of the railway. Easy terms.

6 A residence and lot on Nancy street, Dutton, for sale or to rent. House contains 8 rooms with summer kitchen and woodshed, a first class cellar under the house. There also on the lot a good stable and barn, and choice bearing fruit trees. Soft and hard water.

7 A matched span of two-year-old general purpose colts for sale. Color, dark bay. A bargain.

8 For sale or to rent. A comfortable dwelling on McArthur avenue, Dutton. Terms reasonable.

9 Farm for sale. The north half of lot 20, con. 2, Dunwich, containing 100 acres. There are on the premises a good frame house and stable, and a good young bearing orchard. Good water. Soil, clay loam. Situated 6 miles from Dutton, 2 miles from postoffice; ½ mile from school. Enquire at this office.

Dutton Iron and Pump Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

Agents for Threshers, Engines, Binders, Reapers, Mowers and S X Centre Plows,

Manufacturers of the Iron Truss Harrows, Rollers, Cultivators and the celebrated Dutton Pumps, which are taking the lead. Why? Because we use the best porcelain and brass cylinder and iron bucket that money can produce.

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

MARSH & KIEFER, Successors to C. W. ALLEN.

The Star Loan Company

181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. F. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate ☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT

BY WEARING ONLY

LAZARUS'

RENOWNED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.

THESE Spectacles and Eye-Glasses have been used for the past 35 years and give unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world, never tiring the eye and lasting many years without change. R. A. KIRKLAND, Druggist, Dutton, sole agent for Dutton. DR. J. M. EATON, Druggist, West Lorne, sole agent for West Lorne.

SALESMEN WANTED

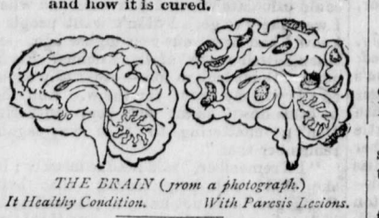
SALARY AND EXPENSES paid or liberal commissions to local men. Outfit free—no collecting. Experience unnecessary. Choice of territory if apply at once.

L. P. THURSTON & CO., Empire Nurseries, Rochester, N, Y,

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE

THAT TERRIBLE PARESIS.

Are the Canadian People Becoming a Nation of Lunatics?—The frightful increase of this most peculiar Insanity and how it is cured.



THE BRAIN (from a photograph.)

It Healthy Condition. With Paresis Lesions.

There are many well known men confined in our Asylums who but a short time ago were prominent among our business and social circles.

Why are they there?

Paresis!

Did it come on at once?

Not at all. It was a gradual but positive growth. They overtaxed nature. The drain on their vitality, their nerve powers, their brain tissue, was too great, and they gradually but surely sank under it. The things they did to bring this sad end about are precisely the same things that are being done by thousands of men and women to-day. It is not necessary to name them. They all end disastrously unless checked or regulated.

Prof. Phelps, of Dartmouth College, knew this fully when he began his experiments which resulted in the discovery of the wonderful Paine's Celery Compound. He realized that paresis (consumption of the brain) was our great National weakness. He knew that the brain and nervous system must be fortified to meet the great strains which modern life bring upon it. He saw that men were becoming debilitated and women weakened by the pressure and demands of life, and he sought and discovered the remedy Paine's Celery Compound, if rightly taken, will renew the brain and build up nerve tissues as fast as they become exhausted. It is not a narcotic. It contains no drugs, no nostrums. It is perfectly pure. It is absolutely harmless. The high character of its discoverer guarantees this, and the indorsement of the medical and chemical professions prove it.

IMPROVED LAND FOR SALE

—IN THE—

TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK, BANKER, DUTTON,

A COOK BOOK FREE

By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

The Safest

AND most powerful alterative is **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.** Young and old are alike benefited by its use. For the eruptive diseases peculiar to children nothing else is so effective as this medicine, while its agreeable flavor makes it easy to administer.



"My little boy had large scrofulous ulcers on his neck and throat from which he suffered terribly. Two physicians attended him, but he grew continually worse under their care, and everybody expected he would die. I had heard of the remarkable cures effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and decided to have my boy try it. Shortly after he began to take this medicine, the ulcers commenced healing, and, after using several bottles, he was entirely cured. He is now as healthy and strong as any boy of his age."—William F. Dougherty, Hampton, Va.

"In May last, my youngest child, fourteen months old, began to have sores gather on its head and body. We applied various simple remedies without avail. The sores increased in number and discharged copiously. A physician was called, but the sores continued to multiply until in a few months they nearly covered the child's head and body. At last we began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a few days a marked change for the better was manifest. The sores assumed a more healthy condition, the discharges were gradually diminished, and finally ceased altogether. The child is livelier, its skin is fresher, and its appetite better than we have observed for months."—Frank M. Griffin, Long Point, Texas.

"The formula of Ayer's Sarsaparilla presents, for chronic diseases of almost every kind, the best remedy known to the medical world."—D. M. Wilson, M. D., Wiggs, Arkansas.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

St. Thomas has a Chinese laundry.

Four more passenger conductors have been discharged from the M. C. R.

The flour market in the Maritime Provinces is becoming duller every week.

A young man named Gideon Smith dropped dead in a store in St. Thomas on Friday.

E. Murphy, ex-chief of police of Ingersoll and one of the known detectives in the province is dead.

A young man named Clark, belonging to Eden, was thrown over a steep embankment with his horse and buggy, the other day, and both driver and rig were badly demoralized.

Under the new time table, which came into effect on the C. P. R. on Monday, the train leaving St. Thomas at 2 p. m. for Toronto has been discontinued, and the 4.35 p. m. train now stops at way stations.

Wednesday night Miss Smith, a young woman belonging to the Salvation Army at Oil Springs, took a dose of "Rough on Rats." Dr. Hanks was called and after using the stomach pump succeeded in bringing her around.

J. A. McCausland, license inspector for East Elgin, is making an inspection of all the hotels in his district, and license holders not possessing the necessary qualifications will be asked to explain the reason thereof before the commissioners.

It is learned on what should be good authority that the Michigan Central Railway Company has determined to carry into effect next spring the long contemplated extension of the St. Clair Branch to Detroit. The right of way has already been purchased.

Another serious fire took place in Blanshard on Friday evening, Mr. Josiah Lane losing a fine barn and a lot of contents. The loss is not exactly known, but it will be in the neighborhood of $800. Insured in the Blanshard Mutual. This is the third loss the company has sustained this fall.

Sunday night an extensive fire took place in the old Port Stanley road station and freight sheds in London, now the property of the Grand Trunk. In it were stored several barrels of oil and varnish, a large number of stoves, etc., belonging to the McClary Manufacturing Co., and other materials, amounting in value to $5,000, partly insured. The fire was the work of an incendiary.

Joseph Mack, of St. Thomas, a young lad employed in the Heard factory, was maimed for life Monday morning as a result of recklessness. He was at work on one of the lathes, and undertook to show a companion how near he could put his right hand to the knives without injury, but shoved the hand too close, and as a result four fingers were chopped into mincemeat.

A frightful accident took place Saturday night at the crossing near Milton Station, on the C.P.R. Patrick Connors, a farm laborer, was making his way homeward on foot and it is supposed that he intended walking down the track, and, as the evening was dark, was probably trying to crawl across the cattleguard when the engine struck him on the head, cutting the top off and killing him instantly.

P. C. Stewart, who has acted as a member of the St. Thomas police force during P. C. Armstrong's illness, is no longer a patrolman, having tendered his resignation to the chief on Saturday. The resignation was called forth by the fact that a complaint had been made that he warned certain parties wanted by the police of an intended raid on their premises, and in consequence of this warning the ends of justice were frustrated. Stewart admitted, when handing in his resignation, that he had supplied the information to the suspected individual.

Wm. McIntosh, J. P., who absconded from Aylmer some weeks since, was arrested at Buffalo Friday night. McIntosh became financially involved and went to Buffalo, where Deputy-Sheriff Sloan, with a warrant in his pocket, was waiting for him. He kept his hiding place concealed until Friday night, when he went to a festival a friend with whom he was stopping. When the pair arrived at the friend's house about 11 p. m., Deputy Sloan was waiting outside, recognized his man on the description furnished and promptly arrested him. He is arrested under the Absconding Debtors' Act, and owes between $5,000 and $6,000.

A farmer by the name of McCallum, living in Mapleton, has been robbed again by his hired man, and it is the sixth time within two years. Now we have no sympathy with him, or any other farmer who is imposed on by his hired man. Any amount of help is available for farmers in their own districts, if they will pay decent wages, but for the sake of cheapness they employ men whom they know nothing about, and they must take the consequences. No business man will employ anyone without knowing him personally or getting credentials from responsible individuals, and farmers ought to exercise the same precaution, or even greater ones, for the hired help becomes almost virtually one of the family.—Brantford Telegram.

Dr. Tweedale, Medical Health Officer of the city of St. Thomas, died at his residence there on Monday.

The tallest chimney in the world is now building near Freiberg in Saxony. It will be 460 feet high, with an inside diameter of 23 feet at the bottom, and 16 feet 6 inches at the top. It will take 1,500,000 bricks and the cost is $30,000.

Miss Hattie Rockey laid her pocket-book containing $4.50 on the counter of Mr. Sutherland's store at Fingal while making some purchases. A young lad appropriated the pocket-book and after abstracting $2.50 threw the pocket-book away. It was subsequently found, and the young thief was followed and caught, but was allowed to go upon making restitution.

At the St. Thomas police court Thursday morning two young lads were summoned before the police magistrate on complaint of A. Hamilton, who charged them with carrying away gates, overturning outhouses, and indulging in other vandalism, as a result of which his property suffered on Hallowe'en night. The boys were allowed to go with the admonition that the next offence would entitle them to a term in jail.

A disastrous wreck occurred on the M. C. R. at Stevensville on Sunday morning. A freight train ran through an open switch, upsetting the engine into the ditch and piling freight cars loaded with sheep, flour, glue, railroad ties, etc., in an inextricable mass. About 100 sheep were killed, and two of the trainmen were severely injured. The officials claim to have ample evidence that the switch was left open with the intention of wrecking the train.

The Earl of Mountcashel, who has recently died, was once a resident of this vicinity, when he was known as Hon. Geo. Moore-Smyth, and lived on a farm near Komoka. He was particularly fond of pistol practice. He used to carry two or three pistols about him all the time, a fact which earned him the name of the "Wild Irishman." The township of Moore takes its name from the family, and was at one time owned by the Mountcashels.—Advertiser.

A distinguished clergymau has recently condemned all social and polite fictions. When, for instance, a stupid bore calls upon you, he thinks you ought to tell him that you are glad to see him, but that, on the contrary, you are sorry to see him, and that you wish he would go. This sort of brutal frankness would not do in the pulpit, as a critic of the clergyman has pointed out. A clergyman might as well quit preaching who should begin his sermons as follows: "My selfish, mostly ignorant and despicable hearers—I should like to call your prayerful attention to my text, but I know most of you are thinking about other matters and that you do not come here to learn piety but rather to show your good clothes and maintain a social position."

Scott Act Returns for West Elgin.

The following are the details of the general expenses of working the Scott Act in West Elgin for the last year of its operation as presented to the commissioners by the Inspector at a late meeting:—

EXPENSES.

General expenses, including Inspector's salary	$500 00
J. W. Manning, Inspector	3 35
Printing and advertising	12 10
Commissioners' expenses	83 25
Postage, etc	17 32
	$616.44

Two-fifths of this is chargeable to St. Thomas—$246.57. The balance at the credit of West Elgin is $516.23, and at the credit of St. Thomas.

That Man.

"Do you see that man over in the field driving? Who is he, and what is he doing?" "He is a farmer and is engaged in plowing. He is the man that moves the world. If he would go out on a strike and refuse to raise a crop for a single year it would produce a more disastrous effect than would result from a universal strike of all the brotherhoods and of railroad employes combined. He, with glittering share, furnishes subsistence for all the brotherhoods and everybody else; if he should go out for some real or imaginary wrong he would paralyze the commerce of the world on sea or land, every locomotive would rust in its stall, the cars would rot on the sidetrack, the songs of the spindle and factory would be hushed and silent, the goods of the merchant would be moth-eaten on the shelves and even the government would be powerless to interfere. That share, though bright, glitters only when it is idle. It hides its polish under a six inch lever of usefulness. That man, though intelligent, dresses in homespun, and patiently toils on year after year, bearing the toils he cannot shun, and because he does not strike, the world moves on and the people have enough to eat."

And now stop and consider how much more prosperity depends on the man with the mules than the dude with the cane and waxed moustache.

The ENTERPRISE to any address from now till December 31st, 1890, for $1.

A TERROR TO EVIL-DOERS.

CHAPTER II.

The inquest was duly held. Captain Frere examined the witnesses—the shepherds who had found the dead bodies lying near the extinguished fire, and Dr Sewell, who certified that the men had died from wounds caused by pistol bullet; and everybody looked upon the affair as over. It was a regrettable accident, a thing for which somebody ought to be hanged, if one only knew who that somebody was; but it was over, and the excitement it had caused died away. Within even twenty-four hours of the discovery of the dead men, most people had found something else to talk about.

To many people, Captain Frere's engagement offered a more inviting topic—to Miss Jenny Birch, for example. Whether gentleness of temperament be the cause or not, most women, dearly as they love sensation, would rather hear of a single marriage than of half-a-dozen deaths; and though Miss Birch felt annoyed, and in a sense ill-used, that Madge Renton, who was five years her junior, and was, besides—she considered—absolutely plain, was to be married, she could not keep the objectionable topic from her mind and tongue. She questioned her father minutely about the manner in which "the doctor" had announced and "the captain" received the the news; and made him repeat the story so often that at last he exclaimed irritably that he wished he had never said a word about it. There was no question of keeping the engagement a secret now: Miss Jenny made that quite impossible by telling every one who entered the inn to talk about the murder. The effect of this on minds which were fundamentally sanguinary was to confuse therein the clear and lucid—howbeit imaginary—picture of the murder they had held, by superimposing the love-story upon it; a process which resulted in one of those incongruous unions of people and events which mark our dreams, and find a physical exemplification at times in those scrap-work screens, the result of domestic genius, where Her Majesty in full court costume is represented against a background of kitchen dresser, rich in willow-pattern plates.

"If you go mixing up the marriage and the murder in that fashion, lass," said old Birch to his daughter, "People'll go away thinking that the captain murdered the policemen in order to marry Miss Renton."

"Well, father, you are a donkey!" exclaimed Miss Jenny with great candour. "Who on earth would think that!"

"Why, any one would, from the way you're chattering. Is there a single person who has been in the house to-day whom you have not told?"

Miss Jenny laughed. "O yes; there is—you didn't expect that, now! I haven't told the sick lady up-stairs."

"*It's* because you haven't had a chance, then."

"Well, maybe. The doctor said I wasn't to go up, for fear of exciting her, and gave old Margaret orders to look after her. Perhaps he thought like would draw to like," said Miss Birch with some irritation; for she resented being excluded from the stranger's room, and tried to soothe herself by pretending that Dr. Sewell wished to spare her the indignity of waiting on one who was very probably a fitter companion for old Margaret—the maid-of-all-work of the establishment and an ex-convict.

Miss Jenny did not mind escaping the task of waiting on the invalid; but she felt wronged at not having the opportunity of retailing her news. It almost spoiled her sleep that night, to feel that she had thus failed in her duty.

With the morning, however, opportunity came. Miss Birch was lounging at her favourite post at the front door, when the strange lady came downstairs, dressed for walking. She walked slowly, with one hand pressed to her side, as if she feared that any exertion would cause her pain; and the lines round her mouth and between her eyebrows told of suffering already endured and the expectation of more. She had once had a delicate prettiness of flaxen hair and blue eyes, the sort of beauty which seldom outlasts youth, and which in her. disease, and probably enough hardships of another kind, had destroyed sooner than usual. Her clothes were poor and worn, and she seemed conscious of their meanness; yet she had that air of refinement which no woman ever wholly loses who has once possessed it, and which made even Jenny Birch, who preferred to judge people and things by their surface aspect, treat her with respect.

"Are you going out, ma'am?" she asked in surprise, seeing the stranger's feeble steps.

"I am going away," was the answer. "Will you ask the groom to get me a carriage to take me to the next station?"

"A carriage!" thought Miss Jenny. "You don't look one that can afford that; I'd have said from your appearance that the stage-fare was much as you could manage" Not being, however, destitute of good-feeling of a pachydermatous kind, she said: "Hadn't you better wait till to-morrow? The stagecoach passes then, and you'd be the better of another day's rest. The doctor won't be pleased at your runing away like this."

The invalid shook her head. "I" want to get back to Melbourne as soon as I can," she said; "so I am going to evade the doctor, for fear he should forbid me.—Will you, however, give him my most grateful thanks for his kindness, and ask him to accept this?" She handed the girl a sealed envelope, and proceeded to ask for her bill.

"It's father who manages that part of the business," said Miss Jenny; and she disappeared for a moment to bid him prepare the account and order the carriage to "You liked the doctor, didn't you?" she asked when she returned to the guest, who had now seated herself on the bench Captain Frere had occupied the previous day, and seemed to be gratefully inhaling the fresh autumn air.

"I did indeed; he was so kind to me, a stranger, and apparently a poor one. He is in every respect a gentleman."

"Isn't he, now?" exclaimed Miss Jenny. "More so than Captain Frere to my mind; though of course, the captain's very well connected. But he's not up to Dr Sewell. And if, as they say, Miss Renton could have had either of them—I don't believe it myself—I can't understand how she accepted the captain."

"What do you mean? What are you saying?" The lady started from her seat and caught Jenny's hand. Her body was swaying with weakness, but her voice was firm and imperious. "Tell me what you mean?" she cried again.

"Why! that Miss Renton, the parson's daughter, is going to marry Captain Frere.—There's nothing so wonderful in that, is there?"

But apparently there was, for the lady's grasp relaxed, and if Miss Jenny had not caught her in her strong round arms, she would have fallen to the ground.

Jenny carried her back to her room and laid her on the bed she had lately quitted, then calling old Margaret to attend to her, she ran herself for the doctor.

"It's all my fault!" she said penitently, when she had explained what had occurred. "Though I don't see yet why Miss Renton's marriage should upset her so. But it seems to be upsetting everybody," she added with a glance at Philip, who had winced a little when she spoke of Madge; for even in her distress at the strange lady's danger, Miss Jenny was woman enough to feel annoyed—"riled," as she phrased it—at Miss Renton having won the hearts of both the most desirable men in Picton.

Philip hurried to his patient, and having forbidden her to leave her bed for several days, went off on his rounds, which this time were to include a journey into the bush that would take two days.

"I I see you as soon as I come back tomorrow evening," he promised; "meanwhile, you must not be guilty of any more such rashness as this morning's work."

She smiled, but did not answer, perhaps because she was too weak. But when he was going, she caught his hand and detained him a moment. "You have been very kind to me," she said. "Women like kindness; not girls, perhaps—they have never felt trouble, and like a man whose manner masters them. But as life goes on and sorrows come, one learns to appreciate a man who is strong and tender too. You are both, and I wish you all happiness. This morning, when I meant to go away, I left some money for you; but money isn't happiness, is it? If I could only do something to secure that!"

"My dear lady!" exclaimed Philip, bewildered and embarrassed at her words, and so taking refuge in professionalism, "give me the happiness of seeing you much stronger when I come back, and I ask nothing better. I suppose success in our vocation is the best happiness we can look for in this life."

The touch of bitterness in his words did not escape her; but she said nothing, and he went away.

"As soon as he is gone, I shall get up and do the work that has fallen upon me, and then go away." This was her thought; but she was tired and languid, and unconsciously let the minutes slip away into hours without doing anything. Miss Jenny, remorseful and tender, brought her first soup and afterwards tea and as she took each she said to herself, "I must get up as soon as I have finished this;' and yet lay down again as she put aside the empty cup. At length the rays of the sun streamed, yellow as bright amber, into her room, and she knew that it was waning afternoon. Then, with a great effort she rose and put on her shabby garments—very slowly, because it fatigued her so; and when she was dressed, looked and listened from the top of the stair, to be sure that no one was about, to intercept her escape. As it chanced, Miss Jenny was out, gone to talk over recent events with a friend; old Margaret was in the kitchen; and Birch himself was sleeping the afternoon sleep of the well-fed and portly within the bar; so she was able to leave the house unseen.

Once outside, she hurried—or thought she hurried, struggling along at a snail's pace—to Captain Frere's house. He was not at home, she was told in answer to her inquiry; he was at the vicarage; so she went on there.

There was no longer any secrecy about Lewis Frere's engagement; Philip Sewell had put an end to that. "And, my dear," said Mr. Renton to his daughter. "I don't see why it need ever have been concealed. Captain Frere should not have suggested keeping me in ignorance, and I can't think why you consented. Why did you, Madge?"

"Oh!—I don't know." And indeed Madge did not know why she had been glad to say nothing to any friend of her proposed marriage; and still less could she have explained why, now that it was declared, she felt a little annoyed—with Philip, of course. "He is so much older than I," she suggested at last.

"That is true; but it is not a fatal barrier, other things being favourable. His position is satisfactory. I think he deserves the scriptural definition of a ruler, "A terror to evil-doers, and a praise and protection to them that do well." And if you love him, Madge, there's nothing more to be said."

"I suppose not," she answered dubiously.

Being thus, to public knowledge, an engaged man, Captain Frere was minded to enjoy the privileges of his position by spending as much time as he could with his betrothed. It is true that her society did not seem to give him much pleasure. He was gloomy; and she, being out of humour herself, though she tried to feel and act as the maiden should whom a good man has chosen as his wife, ventured to complain of his taciturnity. He said that he was thinking of "these two poor fellows;" which was a very pretty reason, but hardly accounted for his being nervous and irritable as well as grave; still less did it account for his impatient exclamation when she touched on that very subject. "For heaven's sake, Madge, don't talk of that affair. Every one has been chattering about it till I am sick of hearing of it."

Madge was bewildered and hurt; but, still striving to do her duty, like the hero of the thirty years' courtship described by Lewis Carroll, "as she had read in books," she began a coquettish teasing about her lover's beard. It was quite common in novels for the heroine to find fault with the way her lover parted his hair or with the fashion of his collars and neck-ties; and to ask him to sacrifice moustache or whiskers for her sake was equivalent to the hardest "quests" of the old chivalrous days. And surely Frere's beard was a safe subject!

But it was not. He nearly lost his temper when she suggested that he should shave it off.

"To please you! Why should I make a fright of myself to please you? You would regret it after I had done it. Besides, I am subject to colds; my throat has been weak ever since that beastly winter in the trenches, and the beard is my best protection."

"Why did you not tell me that at once?" she asked gently. "Of course, I would not have you do anything that would hurt you; but I did not know that was why you wore a beard. It was stupid of me, though; I might have noticed that even this mild evening you have your throat wrapped up. You caught cold that night you were out, I suppose?"

"Yes. And that's another thing I want to warn you about. Don't blazon my comings and goings as you have been doing half my usefulness would be gone if people could calculate where I had been and where I was likely to go. I didn't want people to know I had been out two nights ago, and when Sewell spoke of it, I denied having gone. Don't look so con——fearfully shocked; it was my duty, you know. And then he came down on me with your authority. Don't go chattering in that way again; remember that."

"I'll remember," said Madge meekly; but she could not help feeling that being "engaged" was not half so pleasant as her girlish fancy had dreamed. And if this was betrothal what would marriage be like Husbands are proverbially not more considerate than lovers. She felt depressed, and sat silent for a moment; and on this silence broke the announcement that a lady wanted to see Captain Frere.

"A lady! What lady? I can't see her!" he exclaimed abruptly in a harsh voice. Madge noticed that his face grew pale, and thought it was with anger at this visitant—doubtless some one with a legal grievance, and as impatient and importunate as claimants mostly are.

"I don't know who she is," answered the maid who had brought the message, in the tone of independence which the British domestic assumes in the freedom of colonial air; "but she says she must see you, and won't be put off. She's waiting at the front door."

"Yes, I must see you," said a voice behind; and the strange lady from the inn, who had not waited at the door, slipped past the astonished maid into the room. "I wanted to see you alone, Lewis, and to beg you, for honour's sake—not for mine; I expect no grace from you—not to be guilty of the wrong people say you meditate. I would have spared your good name if I could; but I have no time to spare, and perhaps it is just as well that this lady should know the truth. She must never marry you, Lewis, not though I lay dead at your feet, for you are not a man who deserves a good woman's love."

So far, Captain Frere had let her go on because he could not find voice to interrupt her; he had striven to speak, but the words would not come. Now, however, he exclaimed: "Be quiet; go away, and I'll see you elsewhere."

"I will not go; I must speak now."

He lifted his hand, as if to push her away, but Madge came between them,

"Captain Frere," she cried, "you shall not behave so in this house. Why are you afraid of this lady?—for I can see you are afraid of her.—What is it you have to say to him, madam? Is it anything I may hear?"

"It is something you must hear, Miss Renton—you are Miss Renton, I suppose?—if your happiness is to be saved. It is that I am this man's wife."

"It's a lie!" protested the captain.

"No lie! It is the truth. I have the certificate here; thank heaven, I was not weak enough to give it up to you when you asked. But I would have kept the promise I made you two days ago, when you gave me the money to take me back to Melbourne, never to trouble you again, if I had not heard that you meant to marry this young lady. I could not be a party to that.—Here is your money, since I have not kept my word."

She had spoken feebly, with frequent pauses for breath; but Frere had seemed unable to check her words. He read belief in Madge's face, and knew that nothing he could say would win her trust again. But when his wife held out a roll of banknotes to him; he struck it angrily from her hands. It was not a violent blow, though it came from a reckless and revengeful soul; but it seemed to have more power than mere physical force could account for, for as she received it, Mrs. Frere fell to the ground. Madge threw herself beside her and raised her up only, to see the sad eyes grow dull with the film of death.

"You have killed her!' she exclaimed to the man who an hour ago had been her lover. Only an hour?—only a few minutes! It seemed a century, or more—a memory of something that had occurred in a past life, fresh only in its power to shame her.

"She was dying; she would have died anyhow—why could she not have kept silence! he answered with a cold cynicism that sickened her. Then he came and touched her shoulder as she bent over the dead woman. "Madge," he said, "I swear to you that I loved you honestly and truly I thought to get rid of this—barrier; and if you had never known, it would not have mattered to you."

She did not answer him; but she withdrew from his touch with a glance of loathing, and rising to her feet, she crossed the room and rang the bell. He saw that all was over for him, and as he heard the footsteps of the maid outside—who, having listened at the door to the scene that had passed, was now slipping away a short distance, in order to return, as from the kitchen, in an ostentatious fashion—he rushed from the room. First, however, he picked up the bundle of notes that lay, half unrolled on the floor, and thrust them in his pocket.

If possible, a deeper scorn came over Madge's face. "He has time and thought for meanness in the midst of his discovered guilt," she said to herself.

Certainly Picton was unwontedly rich in sensations just now. The strange lady's death was the climax of all; for though all the circumstances of it were not understood enough had been grasped by the eavesdropping domestic to show that there was a certain connection between the dead woman and Captain Frere, and every one knew that it had terminated the recently announced engagement between him and Miss Renton.

Miss Birch was full of the theme, with the latest variations, when Philip Sewell came home. He had gathered from the old woman who was supposed to look after his comfort, only that his patient at the inn was dead; for his servant was deaf, and being unamiable as well, had often to go stinted in the matter of news because no one would take the trouble to shout details of local events into her ear. Philip therefore heard the tale from Miss Jenny, who, having an imagination that was shrewd as well as active, and more knowledge of the facts than any one in the town besides Captain Frere and Madge, gave him a not unfair idea of the state of matters.

"There was some connection between that lady and the captain," said Miss Jenny in conclusion; "and whatever it was, it has broken off his engagement to Miss Renton—that seems to be certain."

Philip was silent, filled with many emotions, thankful that Madge was not to marry a man whose past evidently held something he wished hidden, yet uncertain if his thankfulness was not vindictive spite.

"She left a letter for you, doctor, when she meant to go away that morning, before she fainted. I forgot to give it you; here it is."

Philip took the envelope, and on opening it, found some unsigned words of thanks and a bank-note.

"I don't want her money, poor creature!" he exclaimed. "If she has prevented Miss Renton'——He stopped, afraid of betraying too much, and added: "And my fee wouldn't have come near five pounds."

"Well, doctor, she meant it for you, so you'd best take it, I should say."

The doctor looked dubious, and stood crumpling the note between his hands. "Did she pay your father's bill?" he asked finally.

"No; she went out, you know, and died at the vicarage; and it seems there was no money found on her; at least there's been no word of any. And I don't suppose father would get much, if he asked Captain Frere to pay. Besides, under the circumstances, poor thing'——

"Look here Miss Jenny"—Philip jumped at the idea that had come to him—"you take this towards paying what she owed you. It isn't right that your father should lose by this poor lady; my services were very useless, and besides, they're not solid facts, like the comforts of an inn."

Jenny protested; but Philip was firm and old Birch, when appealed to, took a practical view of the matter. "There was her bed and her food, and brandy when she fainted; and there were things that we bought and had to be paid for; and there was no reason why he should be out of pocket,' he said.

So the five-pound note passed into Mr Birch's keeping; and as this was the time when he usually took a journey down the country to buy in goods for the winter, he took it with a good many others to his bank at Melbourne. And here a strange thing occurred. Mr Birch was arrested for being in possession of one of the notes from the policemen who had been murdered near Picton. Fortunately, the innkeeper was a careful man, who could give an account of all he possessed; and from the entry in his cash-book it was proved that the note in question had been given him by Dr. Philip Sewell, and was the one left to the latter by Mrs. Frere. Where had she got it? Proof, though not suspicion, might have been at fault here, if Madge Renton had not come forward and told how Mrs. Frere had spoken of money given her by her husband to buy her off; and also how Frere, when leaving the room where his wife's dead body lay had had forethought enough to pick up notes that had fallen from her hand. It cost Madge much to do this, conscious that thereby she must renew a strain of gossip that was torture to her; conscious, too, of Frere's reproachful eyes, that seemed to plead Gloucester's extenuation of his crimes to Lady Anne—"'Twas for thy sake I did it." But to Madge the plea was worse than useless. She remembered too well the worn anguished face of the deserted wife who had died in her arms.

Then the law laid its hand on Lewis Frere; and he, seeing that all hope of escape was over, even though he had burned the notes he had reclaimed from his wife, made cynical bitter confession of his sins. "There aren't many things worth risking one's life for," he said, "and a woman's liking isn't among them." When the jailers were cutting his hair and beard before putting him in convict dress, they found a scar, not yet wholly healed, beneath his chin. When asked how it came there, he told them that it was caused by a bullet which one of the policemen had fired almost at random. "I thought myself lucky then that it grazed me; I wish now that it had shot me dead."

No one was surprised when, soon after this, if appeared that Miss Renton was to go to England for a year or two to visit her mother's relations. It was felt to be the best thing she could do—to get away from Picton for a time; and friends hoped that she would marry at home, and so get over this sad affair, as they called it.

Philip Sewell, when he heard the news, debated with himself during a sleepless night, and then went up to the vicarage. "Madge," he said, "I am going to repeat a statement that angered you once, and may do so again. I am sure you never loved Frere; but I know that doesn't prove that you love me—I wish it did."

He paused; but Madge made no reply beyond a blush.

"I had a letter last mail," he went on, "from an old friend, who offers me a chance—a good chance—of practice in England. But I like Picton well enough, and I am getting on, so I won't accept, unless—unless, dear, you will make it worth my while to leave Australia by coming with me."

Still she said nothing; but she looked up with an expression in her eyes which Philip thought justified him in clasping her in his arms; and probably he was right.

[THE END.]

A BIG BATTLE IN EAST AFRICA.

The Germans Defeat 6,000 Savages Brought from the Interior.

Details have been received from Zanzibar of the recent engagement between a section of Capt. Wissmann's expedition, under command of Lieut. Gravenreuth, and Chief Bushiri's forces, which resulted in the defeat of the rebels. Lieut. Gravenreuth found Bushiri at the head of 6,000 Mavites, who were ravaging the country around Uzaramo. The Mavites made three desperate charges upon the Germans, but were repulsed with great slaughter.

Seven friendly natives were killed, but no Europeans, Lieut. Gravenreuth pursued the enemy, making a four days' journey inland from Bagamoyo, clearing the country of the rebels. The Germans came upon the bodies of 500 dead Mavites. The friendly natives are killing the rebels wherever found.

This is the first news we have received that the coast rebels have enlisted the services of savage tribes from the far interior in their war with the Germans. The Mavites are the most southern people of the famous Massai tribes. They have no quarrel with the whites, their home is in Nguru, and chiefly in the country northwest of that district 200 miles inland from Zanzibar, and this is the first time they have been heard of so near the Zanzibar coast as Uzaramo.

A short time ago Bushiri penetrated as far inland as Mpwapwa, a German post and English missionary station, where he killed one of the Germans and drove the missionaries away. He was then only a short distance south of the Mavite country, and he improved the opportunity to induce a large force of these famous warriors to go to the coast with him, doubtless promising them lots of plunder. They, of course, fought with their native lances, which accounts for the small amount of damage they inflicted upon the whites. After the usual Massai tactics, the Mavites tried to overwhelm the whites by a rush, and it was during these charges, doubtless, that the guns of the whites did such terrible execution.

Uzaramo, where this important battle took place, is a region southwest of Zanzibar, extending from the coast about sixty miles inland. It was in this district that the first white man, a Frenchman, who attempted to penetrate inner Africa from Zanzibar, was killed by a chief. Burton is the only important traveller who has passed through the terrible jungles of Uzaramo on his way inland.

A BLIZZARD ON THE CATTLE RANGES.

Several Cowboys Perish of Cold and Hunger in the Snowdrifts.

One of the results of the terrible blizzard which swept over eastern Colorado and northern New Mexico on Thursday and Friday of last week has reached Denver, from Folsom, N. M. On Thursday night Henry Miller, the range foreman for Col. R. G. Head, with several cowboys, camped near Sierra Grande with 1,800 beef cattle which they were holding for the purpose of loading in cars. At 4 o'clock that morning a blizzard from the northwest struck the herd, driving the cattle toward Pan Handle, Texas, the cowboys being unable to hold them. The snow was so blinding that it was impossible to see fifty feet ahead. Miller called his men together and they started to follow the herd and made an attempt to keep them bunched so far as possible.

The men became separated. On Friday night one of them wandered into Head's Home ranch half dead with cold and hunger. He told his story, and a rescuing party was immediately sent out, and at noon the frozen bodies of Henry Miller, Joe Martin, and Charley Solly were found lying on the open plains not far from Folsom. The other men succeeded in finding their way to camp before being overcome with cold.

Fast Time.

Passenger (on western freight train)—Do these freight trains, as a rule make pretty good time?

Brakeman—Pretty good time? Why, they had to take the headlights off of the engines.

What was that for?

Why, because we made such good time that the headlight would only light up the track in the rear of the train.

Missed Each Other.

Mrs. Gadd (who spent the summer on her aunt's farm)—"I did not meet you at any of the summer resorts, Mrs. Gabb."

Mrs Gabb (who summered on her uncle's farm)—"No-o; and, by the way, I don't remember meeting you in Paris."

It Was His Mistake.

"Look here, Mr. Higginbotton," said the grocer, by way of a joke, to the old farmer, "I found this stone, which weighs five pounds, in the bottom of that last crock of butter I bought of you."

"Lucy, consarn yer picter, this is your fault!" rejoined the man, as he turned to his wife.

"'Tain't neither! You handled the crocks!'

"But you must hev mixed 'em up down cellar."

"No, I didn't, though the gal probably did. She's just that keerless."

"Wall, Smith, I'll allow for it. The crocks got mixed. This was the one we were goin' to send to the preacher's donation party. and Iv'e bin horn swaggled out of a clean dollar. I orter hev put a lable on it."

The Coat Was All Right.

"See this coat?" he queried as he entered a York street clothing store the other day.

"Yes, I see dot coat. Vhas sometings wrong?"

"I should remark! See how it is all shrunk up!'

"I see. How did she come?"

"I got caught out in the rain."

"Oxactly. Did I sell you dot coat for waterproof?'

"No; but it hadn't ought to shrink up like this."

"Dot may be; but suppose dot coat swell out und vhas so big dot she vhas worth two dollars more—would you pay me extra?"

"Of course not."

"Oxactly. She vhas even. If she shrinks you doan' blame me; if she swells you doan' pay any more. Please doan' block cop der shtore, my frendt—dis vhas my busy day."

Only a Joke.

Husband (to wife); I expect Jokely will take a summons out against me. I have just given him a good hiding."—Wife: "What for!"—Husband: "He said that Gambet was a gambler, and that I was no better."—Wife (as a sudden thought comes to her): "Is it not likely that he was only joking? You know how witty he is sometimes. When he said that Gambet was a gambler, and you were no better, he meant just what he said—that you were no bet-tor—bet-tor, one who bets, or wagers."—Husband: "Confound him, yes, another one of his jokes. I was a little hasty, perhaps. I ought to have waited for him to explain."

An Estimable Parent.

First student—I saw you out walking yesterday with an elderly gentleman. Is he your father?

Second Student—He is; and let me tell you that he has risen in my estimation $150 since yesterday. That's the amount for which I have bled him.

POISON IS WOMAN'S WEAPON.

Strange Fatality Which Murderesses Evince for Drugs.

The trial and conviction of Mrs. Maybrick in Liverpool, which created such a sensation all over the world, has called the fact to mind that in seven cases out of ten where women have been guilty of murder poison has been their favorite weapon. In the time of the Roman Emperors we hear the name of Medea. Italy seemed at that time to be the cradle for female monsters. During the times of the Borgias, Pope Alexander VI. (Rodrigo Borgia) employed these women to get rid of his enemies. The cities of Ferrara, Ravenna, Bologna, Rome and Naples were, in the middle ages, the headquarters for these women.

The aqua toffana, which created such a fear among the people at that time, was invented by a woman named Monua Toffana, who carried on her business in Palermo. She afterward fled to Naples, where she sought refuge in a convent, but was arrested and convicted. She confessed to have poisoned over six hundred persons, and that she had been employed by the most aristocratic families in Rome and Naples. She was strangled to death in a prison in Naples, by order of Emperor Charles VI., in the year 1820. In France these women also played a conspicuous part. During the reign of Henry II. the name of Catherine Medici, the Queen of France, was connected with a great many of these mysterious deaths. The most noted of these women were the Marquise de Brinvilliers, Marie Madeleine Dreux d'Aubray. She was the daughter of a French officer, Chevalier Dreux d'Aubray. In 1651 she married a nobleman named Gobelin, Marquis de Brinvilliers. She soon grew tired of her husband, and fell in love with another officer, named Chevalier Gauden de Sainte Croix. They led a reckless life, and he was arrested and placed in the Bastile. While he was a prisoner he got acquainted with an Italian, named Signor Epili. The two were soon intimate friends and the former received some valuable information in regard to poison. When released he joined the Marquise de Brinvilliers, and carried on their nefarious business to such an extent that she was arrested. She fled to England, thence to Germany, but was arrested and taken back to Paris. She was placed before the inquisition, put on the bench of torture and after terrible suffering confessed to having poisoned her father and sisters and numerous others.

She was beheaded in Paris on the 16th of July, 1676. These murderers became so numerous that Louis the XIV. ordered a special court to try these offenders cour de poisons. Later a woman in Paris by name of Laffarge caused a sensation by her terrible acts, which gave the word in the French language laffarger.

IMPRISONED WOMEN.

How Feminine Vanity and Self-will Operate Behind the Bars.

Compulsion is the woman convict's drop of bitterness. The complete mortification of that harmless sort of vanity which fills so much of a woman's life, makes her durance doubly vile. All her fine feathers are sacrificed ruthlessly. Her hair, which she has apostolic authority for regarding as an ornament, is shorn of its last lock as soon as her cell has been allotted to her; and the face which has gazed with perfect passiveness, almost to rouse a country's admiration and the tongue that has been mute under the finding of jury and sentence of Judge, are raised to plead pathetically with the holder of the scissors, while the corridors sometimes ring again to the piercing cries for a sparing pity as the inexorable shearers gather their harvest of curls. But, Spring returns, and the hair renews itself, and before the next shearing day the girls grumbled that a thoughtless administration provides them with no hairpins. One woman whose hair continued to be suspiciously resplendent, as of macassar, after weeks, of incarceration, was an object of some wonderment, even to the chaplain, until she explained to him in confidence that she allowed her broth to cool and then skimmed off the fat to glitter in her crown of glory. Another girl certainly rouged, and rouge tells effectively on the pallor of prison confinement. Great was the envious indignation of her sisters in servitude against a frivolity so unattainable, but greater still, perhaps, was the curiosity to discover how the accomplishment of such a frivolity could be attained. At length it was discovered that the red threads woven among the blue shirts which she had to sew would, when drawn out and chewed yield the bloom yearned after by the cheek of beauty. The manner in which nearly every woman finds it possible to disarrange and double one of her underskirts and present the fascinations of a crinolette is so comic that it has been know to bring a smile from that gravest among men—a prison chaplain. And a woman without a looking-glass! Only the austerest and severest orders of nuns renounce that. And perhaps it is the female prisoner's most oppressive penance, for the relief of which she is even willing to risk the imposition of extra punishment—a task the more, a meal the less. By an accident, which she declares she will regret for a lifetime, she has broken a window. The hole is there, sure enough; but where is the detached glass? Days after this it is found concealed in a corner of her cell and behind it a strip of dark cloth, her substitute for quicksilver. And all for what? There are no male hearts to break and few male eyes to see—only those of governor, chaplain and doctor.

Never a Show for Him.

"No, sir," said the old tramp, sadly; "I can't get no work at my trade. I've tried hard, but it ain't no use.',

Philanthropist—Your trade? Why, have you a trade?

Tramp (tearfully)—Yes, sir; I'm a winter waiter at a summer resort hotel.

Imitation

Is sometimes called the sincere form of flattery. This may account for the number of imitations of the original and only positive corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. All such fall to possess equal merit, so when purchasing get the genuine "Putnam's." Safe, sure and painless. All druggists.

Charlotte M. Yonge, the historical writer, has written and published exactly one hundred books. She is now engaged upon her 101st work, to be published shortly.

TO THE POINT.

When people see a man advertise they conclude he is a business man.

The who does not find advertising profitable generally finds business unprofitable.—Advertising is the rhetoric and not the logic of trade; it's business is to persuade and convince.

Newspaper advertising, rightly started, rightly stuck to, solidly backed up, ensures business success.

You do not, any of you, advertise enough. You are asleep and want your business to run itself. You ought to use printers' ink every day.

Care should be taken to see that every advertisement expresses a business idea clearly and definitely, so as to be easily remembered.

Was newspaper advertising a success with you last year? If not—why not? It pays others. It ought to pay you; and will, if wisely done.

Get a good article, advertise liberally but judiciously; advertise the truth; set forth the announcement in a neat, simple but pleasing way, and satisfactory results will follow.

No form of communication with the public is so cheap as newspaper advertising; no agent is so moderate in his charge and none so untiring in his work as the live newspaper.

Let the skeptic look around him in any city or business center, and note the most successful business men there. Who are they? The careful and judicious advertisers, invariably.

To reach the people and to hold before them your name and business in bones, advertisements pays. Promises not kept, or, to speak more plainly, dishonest advertisements, not only injure the advertiser's business, but also the paper that contains them.

There are hosts of honorable advertisers, the number of which is daily increasing, who would no more think of misrepresenting in their advertisement than they would in their own office or salesroom. It pays consumers to read the announcements of responsible and honorable firms for the sake of the business information they gain.

The Shady Side of Life.

Smith had been married a little over a year, and he was considered a man to be envied. For had he not the most delightfully angelic wife and the sweetest baby in town? Surely, his was the perfection of wedded bliss.

So thought Smith's bachelor friends. But one of them knows better now. Agreeably to Smith's urgent request he breakfasted with the young couple the other morning.

The wife was all smiles during the meal, which passed most pleasantly. The bachelor had already decided not to remain single any longer than he could help. But the breakfast ended and the trio arose, the husband to go to his office and his friend to accompany him. The following conversation took place between the dining-room, and the front gate:

"Now, Tom," began the fair wife, "you must stop at Brown & Brigg's and order me a sack of flour."

"All right, when do you want it?"

"This morning, don't forget it. And when you come to dinner, bring baby some soothing syrup."

"All right."

"Now don't forget to send the flour, Tom."

"I won't."

"Nor the syrup for baby."

"No."

"Are you sure you won't forget? Oh, yes, Tom, here are those stockings you got for the baby. Take them back and get a size smaller. Now remember."

The door was open now and the men were going out.

"Remember the flour, Tom, and baby's syrup and stockings."

The men were on the sidewalk now

"Oh, Tom!"

"Well, dear?"

"You won't forget the flour?"

"Certainly not."

A few steps were taken.

"Tom."

"Well, what else?"

"Nothing, only please don't neglect to send the flour."

"I am not likely to forget it, Fannie."

"Nor the syrup and the stockings?"

"No."

The two men started on up town. Suddenly a swift patter of little feet on the walk behind them attracted their attention, accompanied by repeated calls of "Tom? T—o—m! Stop, Tom!"

Tom stopped.

"Tom," she panted, "are you sure I hadn't better tie a string around your finger so you won't forget the flour? Oh, I nearly forgot it! Tom, please wait until I run back to the house and get Mary Miller's sleeve pattern. She wants it this morning and I promised to send it by you, as you went to the office. And you might get me a paper of pins and two nutmegs."

The sleeve pattern was brought and another start made.

"Tom, dear, you won't forget the flour." Then fainter, "Baby's stockings!" Fainter still, as they walked rapidly away, "pins!—"Two nutmegs?" An eloquent silence, then, "T—o—m!—f—l—o—u—r!"

A.

Fired!

Employer (to bibulous clerk)—Mr. Soaker, why are you not like a gun?

Soaker (who feels it incumbent on him to laugh) I (hic) don't know, sir!

Employer (meaningly)—Because a gun cannot be discharged when it is half cocked. You may get your salary from the cashier.

Bobby Burns Understood It.

"Many and sharp the numerous ills
Inwoven in our frame.
More pointed still we make ourselves
Regret, remorse and shame."

Among the most dangerous as well as vexing of ills "inwoven with our frame," are Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, colds and lung troubles generally. However, the timely use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery takes away their fearful consequences, but when neglected, leaves "regret, remorse and shame." But you need not be ashamed to ask for the "Discovery," as it has become a standard remedy, found at all the drug stores, where thousands call for it every day, and where it is recognized as the leading medicine for all lung and throat affections.

What it Means.

To the man or woman who has never been ill, the word "health" is meaningless. But to the one who has suffered and despaired, health appears as a priceless boon. To the thousands of unfortunate women who are suffering from some of the many forms of weaknesses or irregularities peculiar to their sex, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription holds forth the promise of a speedy restoration of this "priceless boon."

The body of a flying fish in variegated gold, with diamond and sapphire studded fins, is a handsome lace pin.

The spooks and goblins that delight
To fill with terror all the night;
That stalk abroad in hideous dreams
With which dyspepsia's fancy teems,
Will never trouble with their ills
The man who trusts in Pierce's Pills.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets:—vegetable, harmless, painless, sure!

A plain, roughly finished Silurian iron solitaire diamond ring, with 22 karat gold lining, is a unique novelty.

Life Worth Living

For 24 years I have travelled this Continent over and over. Best of all articles, meat or drink, to restore health, instil wholesome vigor, raise the spirits, and make life worth living, St. Leon Mineral water is Excelsior. Myself and family all use it. Would part with any other favorite rather than St. Leon. Joseph Simpson, Passenger Agent, 96 King St. West, Toronto. "Impossible to overrate its value," say physicians.

Tipped with a diamond, a plain gold pin piercing a diamond, ruby and sapphire lizard forms a unique ornament.

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A Man With Wisdom Lives in a Fool's Paradise. A Treatise especially written on Diseases of Man, containing Facts For Men of All Ages! Should be read by Old, Middle Aged and Young Men. Proven by the Sale of Half a Million to be the most popular, because written in language plain, forcible and instructive. Practical presentation of Medical Common Sense. Valuable to Invalids who are weak, nervous, and exhausted, showing new means by which they may be cured. Approved by editors, critics, and the people. Sanitary, Social, Science Subjects. Also gives a description of Specific No. 8, The Great Health Renewer, Marvel of Healing and Koh-i-noor of Medicines. It largely explains the mysteries of life. By its teachings, health may be maintained. The Book will teach you how to make life worth living. If every adult in the civilized world would read, understand, and follow our views, there would be a world of Physical, intellectual and moral giants. This Book will be found a truthful presentation of facts, calculated to do good. The book of Lubon, the Talisman of Health! Brings bloom to the cheek, strength to the body and joy to the heart. It is a message to the Wise and Otherwise. Lubon's Specific No 8, the Spirit of Health. Those who obey the laws of this book will be crowned with a fadeless wreath. Vast numbers of men have felt the power and testified to the virtue of Lubon's Specific No. 8. All Men Who are broken Down from overwork or other causes not mentioned in the above, should send for and read this Valuable Treatise, which will be sent to any address, sealed, on receipt of ten cents in stamps. Address all orders to M. V. Lubon, room 15 50 Front Street E., Toronto, Canada.

The schoolboy strike has at length reached London, but the demonstration has as yet attained no special strength or importance there.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if thay will send their Express and P. O. address. Resp'y, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 164 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

For those who desire a flask, one shaped as a triangle with repousse work depicting marine views is very useful and artistic.

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Join the great army of housekeers and secure 480 acres of government land in the Devil's Lake, Turtl, Mountain or Mouse River districts of Dakota. For further information, maps, rates, &c., apply to F. I. Whitney, G, P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

A pretty chatelaine ornament is a pin case of oxidized silver with fanciful etching on the surface.

A.P. 476

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It is three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil.
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YOUR NAME on this Pen and Pencil Stamp, with bottle of ink and case, 25c. $2

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MAKES THE HANDS SOFT AND THE COMPLEXION BEAUTIFUL.
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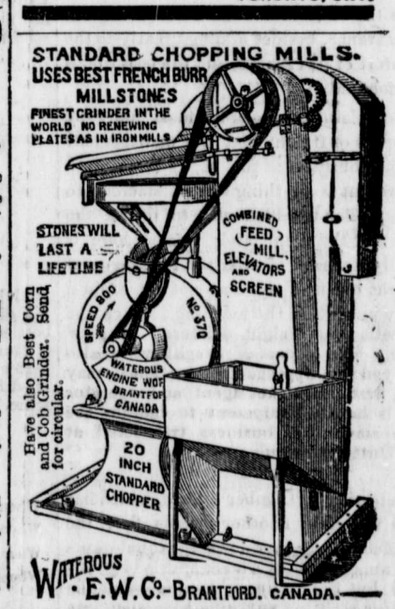
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Parties wishing to purchase improved Manitoba Farms, from 80 acres upwards, with immediate possession, call or write to G. I. MAULSON, McArthur's Block, Main st., Winnipeg. Information furnished free of charge, and settlers assisted to making selection.
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A MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOC'N
SOLID INVESTMENT—By paying to the above Association ONE CENT PER DAY, a person aged twenty-two, and two cents per day a person aged forty-four can secure Five Dollars per week while disabled through sickness or accident, also for two and three cents per day, persons aged as above can secure for their dependants, Five Hundred Dollars in event of death.
LIVE STOCK OWNERS can provide against by death through disease or accident of their stock at easy rates. Those interested, send for prospectuses, etc. Reliable Agents wanted in unrepresented districts.
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I CURE FITS!
When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE.
I have made the disease of
FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS
A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address
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USES BEST FRENCH BURR MILLSTONES
FINEST GRINDER IN THE WORLD NO RENEWING PLATES AS IN IRON MILLS


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The Dutton Enterprise

Elgin's Leading Local Paper.

THE ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning, in time for the earliest mails, from the office in Brown's Block, Main Street. It contains all the latest home and district news, correct market reports, Gaelic contributions, council minutes, choice miscellany, and everything of local interest.

Subscription $1 per year, payable strictly in advance.

Rates of advertising, per line, 10 cents for the first insertion and 5 cents each subsequent insertion—quarterly, half yearly and yearly contracts made at lower rates. Notices of meetings and entertainments to be held, 25 cents each insertion, except when bills for such are printed at this office. THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE has double the circulation of any other local paper in Elgin County.

Our Job Department is equipped with fast steam presses, new type of the latest designs and competent workmen, giving us unexcelled facilities for the prompt and neat execution of all orders.

Make remittances by post-office order or registered letter.

Address all communications to—

R. SUTHERLAND, Publisher,
Dutton, Ont.

The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1889.

About the time of the millenium people will begin to have a faint idea that it is not safe to try to drive across the railroad track in front of an approaching train. Hundreds of tombstones are monuments to the fact that such attempts can only result in failure.

A. W. Campbell, P. L. S., states that the new sewer is practically of very little use to the streets as yet on account of the streets not being properly graded to allow of the water flowing into the catch basins, and unless this is attended to the sewer will be completely choked up with mud in a year or two and will have to be taken up and cleaned. Here is a pointer for those who said that the sewer was of no use because the water would not run up hill to reach the catch basins.

The wet weather is showing plainly the lamentable fact that we have only three or four street crossings in town that are at all navigable during the muddy season. Some effort should be made to place new crossings (after the style of those lately laid by W. H. Nelson) at the principal points on Main street at least. The sidewalk on Shackleton street is also in a very poor state of repair—a disgrace to this, the finest street in town—and should be laid anew. But who will do it?

Why don't some of our business men make an effort to relieve the Egyptian darkness which envelopes our principal streets at night? The lack of street lamps would not be so much felt if the sidewalks were in a good state of repair and not obstructed by boxes, barrels and other rubbish for the unlucky traveller to tumble over, barking his shins and calling forth any amount of decidedly unscriptural language. A few lamps placed at intervals along Main street would give the town a far more business-like appearance, besides adding greatly to the comfort of its citizens, and the cost would be nominal.

Complaints are made almost daily by shippers of freight that the management of that business at the M. C. R. station at present is anything but satisfactory to them. The trouble seems to lie in the fact that the agent lately settled here is totally ignorant of even the rudiments of freight business and does not get around early enough in the morning to have the miscellaneous freight delivered in good time. Several cars of freight were also delayed in shipping. The gentleman may be a first-class ticket agent and operator but is hardly competent to handle the large amount of business transacted at the Dutton station.

Referring to Comber village, which has been visited by another serious fire, the Windsor Record says that the inhabitants talk about forming a hook and ladder brigade, but the business men feel that the cost for securing anything like adequate means of fire protection will be too expensive for them to bear. If this be true, the business men of Comber had better go out of business. Merchandising that will not admit of such an expense as reasonable outlay for protection from fire is no fit occupation for an honest and able-bodied merchant.—[Monetary Times. How will this fit Dutton?

A Presbyterian church in Melbourne has introduced some innovations into its services, which, although happily blending patriotism and piety, would startle the sober-minded Scotchman at home. The choir, composed of gentlemen wearing the Highland kilt and girls attired in the costume of the Lady of the Lake, sing their hymns of praise to the music of the bagpipes. The ingenious parson who contrived these effects has his reward in greatly enlarged congregations.

Exactly so.

He who would thrive must rise at five.
So says the old proverb, though there is more rhyme than reason in it, for if—
He who would thrive must rise at five,
it must follow naturally—
He who'd thrive more must rise at four;
He who'd still more thriving be
Must leave his bed at turn of three;
And he this latter would out-do,
Will rouse him at the stroke of two.
And by way of climax to it all, it should be held good that—
He who'd never be out-done
Must ever rise at stroke of one
But the best illustration would be—
He who'd flourish best of all
Should never go to bed at all.

Mother (gazing at her daughter's dressing-cushion)—Why, where did you get so many gentlemen's scarf-pins? Daughter—I don't know myself. I find one in my hair almost every night after Gus calls, and to save me I can't imagine how they get there.

Mrs. Peterson—"That suicide of Farmer Brown is certainly one of the most inexplicable things. I suppose Mrs. Brown took on terribly." Farm hand—"Yes indeed; Brown had cut off a piece of the new clothes-line to hang himself with, and you never saw a madder woman in your life!"

"So," remarked the old gentleman to an aspiring son-in-law, "you want my daughter, do you? Well, you know she has lost her fortune, and is now to all intents and purposes a bankrupt." "That's all right," responded the brave young man, "you appoint me receiver, and I'll attend to the business."

Flossie is 6 years old. "Mamma," she asked one day, "if I get married will I have to have a husband like pa?" "Yes," replied the mother, with an amused smile. "And if I don't get married will I have to be an old maid like Aunt Kate?" "Yes." "Mamma"—after a pause—"it's a tough world for us women, ain't it?"

Born.

MARR.—In Dutton, on Tuesday, Nov. 19th, the wife of Fred. Marr, of a daughter.

ROSS.—In Dunwich, on Wednesday, Nov. 20th, the wife of W. J. Ross, of a son.

Died.

FLETCHER.—At Cowal, on Wednesday, Nov. 20th, Robert Fletcher, aged 67 years.

☞ Funeral will take place from his late residence at 1 p. m. on Friday, Nov. 22, for the Cowal cemetery. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

Sale Register.

Auction sale of farm stock, on lot Y, con. 1, Aldborough, on Wednesday Nov. 27, at 1 o'clock. Wm. D. McCallum, proprietor; P. Duncanson, auctioneer.

To our Subscribers.

The special announcement which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work free by sending their address (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the horse it is indispensible, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenomenal sale throughout the United States and Canada, makes it standard authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise."* 6-2-0.

CHOW-CHOW.

Grandchildren not a few,
With great-grandchildren, too,
She blest has been;
We've been their sureties
Paid them gratuities,
Pensions, annuities,
God save the Queen.

THE BEST EVER MADE.

GENTLEMEN,—My trouble was heart disease and dyspepsia, but I took two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and one of Burdock Pills and got well. I never felt better in my life. My brother has also tried B. B. B. and thinks it a splendid medicine.

MRS. JNO. EARLY, Hamilton, Ont.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

IMPORTANT TO WORKINGMEN.

ARTIZANS, mechanics, and laboringmen are liable to sudden accidents and injuries, as well as painful cords, stiff joints and lameness. To all thus troubled we would recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the handy and reliable pain cure for outward or internal use.

McFingle—You are an editor, Mr. B. Can you tell me how long it takes a man to become fully experienced in the profession?

Mr. B—About nine months.

How long have you been at it?

Just nine months.

Boils, carbuncles, and other skin eruptions indicate that the system is endeavoring to reject poisonous acids, and that Ayer's Sarsaparilla is imperatively needed. It is the most reliable of all blood medicines. Ask your druggist for it, and take no other.

Just imagine your wife not being able to speak for ten days. What a change there would be in the house! what an unnatural silence! A case of this occurred in Hamilton some time ago, and one bottle of Wilson's Wild Cherry cured the afflicted lady in four days. This medicine has no equal for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough or Croup. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

Sick headache caused by excess of bile or a disordered stomach is promptly relieved by using National Pills.

When a limb is cut from a tree it should be as close to the body as possible. The cut should be a smooth one, without bruising the bark, and the cut surface should be covered with some kind of cheap paint mixed in oil.

WHAT IS WANTED

IS something that will make a man sleep well, eat well and rise in the morning refreshed and strong, with none of the worn out, tired feeling sure to be found where constipation, dyspepsia or diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood exist, Burdock Blood Bitters meets every indication expressed above.

In some Manitoba counties this year the wheat yield was as low as five bushels per acre; the highest reported 23.4; average 12 4.

Painful burns, bruises, scalds and cuts are quickly soothed and healed by Victoria Carbolic Salve.

Prompt, potent and permanent results always come from the use of Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

Let every farm boy learn to kill and dress a veal, lamb or pig in the neatest and most attractive way.

FOR FROST BITES.

THERE is no better remedy for frost bites, chilblains, and similar troubles than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It also cures rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, deafness, and lameness and pain generally. Yellow Oil is used internally and externally.

It is safe to use Freeman's Worm Powders, as they act only on the worms and do not injure the child.

Soap-suds and wood-ashes are "none such" fertilizers for fruits. They should never be wasted.

Have you a Cough? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.
Have you a Cold? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.
Have you Bronchitis? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.
Have you lost your Voice? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.
Have you Asthma? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.
Have you a Cold in the head? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.
The Old Reliable Cure for all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

The swearing milkman has bruised shins. Don't get cause and effect reversed here.

SLEEPLESS WORRY

IS often occasioned by a harassing, tickling cough which might easily be cured if the right remedy—Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam was made use of. Its soothing, healing and expectorant qualities make it wonderfully useful in every family for coughs and colds.

Don't give the animals food for eighteen hours before they are butchered.

The Lady Godiva must have had exceptionally long hair since it completely concealed her lovely person. Since Ayer's Hair Vigor came into use such examples are not so rare as formerly. It not only promotes the growth of the hair, but gives it a rich, silken texture.

The best cure for a kicking cow is the butcher's block.

If you are bilious
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If you are dyspeptic
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If your liver is sluggish
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.

The bad-tempered driver has bad-tempered horses.

For all derangements of the Bowels, Liver and Kidneys, there is no medicine like Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It purifies the blood, tones the system, and regulates all the vital organs. Sold in large bottles at fifty cents.

The best-used whip is the least-used whip.

JOY IN JASPER.

I CAN recommend Burdock Blood Bitters as a sure cure for scrofula. I had it for four years, and was so bad at one time that I was almost a solid sore. I commenced taking B. B. B. last summer, have taken three bottles, and am entirely cured now.

MISS ELLEN PIPE, Jasper, Ont.

A young man in Kansas City has petitioned to have his name changed because his father had disgraced it. Now, to make things even, let a few fathers whose names have been disgraced by their sons ask to have their names changed.

PARISIAN BALM.

A delightfully perfumed preparation for Chapped Hands, Cracked Lips and Roughness of the Skin. Only 25c. at R. A. Kirkland's.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

COLD IN HEAD **CATARRH** | THE **4** STAGES | CONSUMPTION **DEATH.**

There is positive danger to health and life in neglecting a case of Cold in the Head or Catarrh, and at this season with its changeable weather, unusual moisture and sudden changes from heat to cold, there is peculiar liability to cold in the head. A neglected case of Cold in the Head rapidly developes into Catarrh, and neglected Catarrh, just as certainly developes into Consumption and leads to premature Death. Medical testimony proves conclusively that a large percentage of the deaths occurring from Consumption had their origin in a neglected Cold, which by gradual stages, developed in Catarrh, and then into Consumption, that dread disesse with which medical science is as yet unable to cope successfully. If you are suffering from Cold in the head, or from any of the numerous symptoms of Catarrh, such as bad breath, dull oppressive headaches, droppings from the head into the throat, hawking and spitting, copious discharges from the nostrils, losing sense of smell, or taste becoming dull, hacking cough, or a general feeling of debility, husky voice, a wheezing or cracking sound in your chest when breathing, a feeling of dizziness, particularly when stooping, a feeling of tiredness and indisposition to exertion, a feeling of nausea in the morning when attempting to dislodge accumulations in the throat. Do not neglect them. These but a few of the many symptoms of Catarrh, and if you experience any, **be warned in time.** Do not permit them to run under the mistaken impression that the disease will eventually wear away. It will not, but on the contrary will wear you away as it has thousands before you. Procure at once a bottle of **NASAL BALM**, the only certain and speedy cure ever offered to the public for Cold in the Head and Catarrh. This is no idle assertion, but an unquestionable fact, which is verified by the thousands of testimonials in our possession telling of marvellous cures. These testimonials we have received from all parts of the Dominion, and we append a few, selected at random; as a fair sample of the whole:—

M. Alex. Burns, of Sudbury, Ont., says:—Gents, I may state that I have been affected with Catarrh for seven or eight years, and it was attended with consequent symptoms such as foul breath, constant dropping into the throat, hawking and spitting, partial deafness, ringing in the ears, and sickening pain in the head, directly over either eye. I have used powders and douches, but all to no effect, the only result arising from the use of such was temporary relief, followed by the usual symptoms in a more aggravated form. The results arising from the use of Nasal Balm are sweet breath, stoppage of droppings into the throat (consequently less hawking and spitting), clearness of hearing, and not once since I began its use have I had pain in my head. In fact it is my opinion that a careful and persistent use of the "Balm" will effect a cure in the worst case of catarrh.

James H. McLeod, Mink River Road, N. S., says:—I have tried other remedies for Catarrh, but received little or no good from them. Your NASAL BALM is certainly the BEST REMEDY I have tried, and all you claim for it. The fact that it is pleasant and convenient to use adds greatly to its value, but its chief worth lies in being a CERTAIN CURE for that unpleasant disease—Catarrh.

W. Chas. Hanley, postmaster, Spy Bay, N. S., says:—I submit the following to the public that any who may be afflicted may be benefitted by the same remedy. Two bottles of your NASAL BALM has RESTORED to PERFECT HEALTH a four year old child of ours, suffering from Catarrh.

Henrietta Blackwell, Parker, Ont., says:—Your NASAL BALM is the BEST REMEDY I have yet used for Catarrh. I can breath more freely than before and my breath has regained its sweetness. I consider NASAL BALM a boon to the suffering.

Miss Maggie M. Martin, Terwood, Pa., says:—Through a friend in Canada I became acquainted with your NASAL BALM. I have suffered for years with Catarrh, and it is the first remedy from which I have experienced relief, and I feel certain it will cure me.

Miss Minnie McNairn, Mille Roches, Ont., says:—Your bottle of NASAL BALM did me much good. The pain in my head disappeared before I had used the bottle, and I find myself receiving the greatest benefit. I am certain that NASAL BALM will cure my Catarrh if its use is perserved in.

Mr. John H. Adams, merchant, Brantford, Ont., says:—I have used NASAL BALM for Catarrh, and found it to be a CERTAIN CURE

W. A. Doyle, Beulah, Man., writes:—As a family medicine to check Catarrhal affections or Cold in the Head, NASAL BALM HAS NO EQUAL. We prize it highly.

Mr. A. Schlenzig, Toronto, says:—For a number of years my wife has been badly troubled with Catarrh. Dr. ——— here promised to cure her, but after using his remedy for six months she became weaker than before, and I found that I had spent $36 for medical treatment that did no good. My wife then began to use your NASAL BALM and has improved wonderfully, and she is better and stronger than for years. Your remedy is the best in the market and you can use this as testimony.

Emilie Pellitier, Grenville, says.—I can scarcely find words to tell how highly I prize NASAL BALM. Its effects in my case have been wonderful.

Alpha H. Dales, Tarbert, Ont., writes: Your NASAL BALM has made a new man of me. I have never used a remedy so satisfactory.

A CAUTION:—Beware of imitations. If your dealer has not NASAL BALM in stock do not let him persuade you to take any other remedy which he may say is just as good, but send direct to the undersigned and it will be sent you on receipt of price—50 cents and $1 a bottle.

FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ENTERPRISE

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Fingal.

Nov. 18.—Revival services are being conducted this week in the Methodist church by the Rev. Mr. Hamilton. The meetings held last week were a decided success. Rev. Mr. Staples, of Shedden, preached on Tuesday; Rev. Mr. Medd, of Iona, on Wednesday; Rev. Mr. Whiting, of St. Thomas, on Thursday, and Rev. Mr. McAlister on Friday. Prayer meetings were held each day from 10 to 11 a. m., followed in the afternoon and evening by regular services. Great good is expected to result from these meetings.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Caleb Basket took place to-day from her late residence in St. Thomas. The remains were brought to the family burying ground here. Mr. Basket and family have the sympathy of the whole village in their bereavement.

Mrs. W. H. Davis is very ill at present but is recovering under the care of Dr Marlatt.

The social tea held in connection with the Women's Missionary Society at the residence of Dan. Cattenach, was a grand success. The house was crowded and all spent a good time.

W. H. Davis has sold his blacksmith shop to James Miller, who has been in the employ of the foundry here for 27 years. We all wish Jim success.

Marriage bells still keep ringing in our village. This time it is Dr. Young who has taken unto himself a wife.

Iona Station.

Wm. McLandress shipped two decks of hogs on Wednesday, making over 1,000 hogs he has shipped this season, for which he has paid out about $11,000. He is now buying a carload of live poultry.

West Lorne.

Nov. 20.—Miss Ella Cahill left on Monday to attend the Chatham Business College.

Dan. Campbell has returned from a two months' trip to Manitoba and the Northwest.

Mrs. A. Shore, who has been visiting Mrs. D. Kirkpatrick, returned on Saturday to her home in Essex Centre.

W. J. Ward has removed his general store from this place and will engage in business on a larger scale at Niagara Falls.

The revival meetings are still going on in the Methodist church, and the membership of that body is being steadily increased.

Rumor has it that there are several weddings on the tapis in town. Full particulars later.

A number of young men have left for Essex Centre, where they have secured work with the force who are laying double track on the M.C.R.

The members of our Rifle Association went to Highgate on Monday last to shoot a match with Palmyra and sustained a defeat from that team, which they hope to reverse in the return match to be held here soon.

There will be a ball and supper at the Elgin House Friday evening next.

St. Andrew's Day will be celebrated by a supper at the Argyle House, Friday evening.

Now that the wet weather has set in the necessity of repairing the crossings on Main street becomes apparent. It is almost impossible to cross at any of them without becoming stuck in the mud.

Miss Maggie McEachren has returned to her home in Detroit.

A concort will be given on the evening of Tuesday, December 3rd, by the Young Ladies' Aid Society.

Middlemiss.

Nov. 19.—Our village is in need of a shoemaker very badly just now, as our old one, Mr. Ingham, left on Tuesday on a two months' visit to friends in England.

I wonder who got left in Middlemiss on Sunday night.

On Friday evening last a number of the friends and neighbors of Andrew Gowanlock gathered at his home to spend an evening with him prior to his departure from among them. About 9.30 they started tripping the light fantastic toe, which was kept up until the wee sma hours, when the crowd dispersed, feeling satisfied that it was the most enjoyable evening they had spent for a long while.

Willey's Corners.

Nov. 15th—The auction sale of farm stock at Alex. McIntyre's on the 15th inst, was well attended and stock sold well.

A ploughing match is talked of, and no doubt the competition will be keen as there are many professional ploughmen around this corner.

We are glad to report that Mrs. J. Shearing is able to be around the house again.

Mrs. D. McKillop is gaining very slowly.

Rodney.

Nov. 19—G. Schmeltz, of Middle st., was married to Mrs. Strom, of the same place, last week.

Mrs. A. Ruthven, living on Silver st., died and was buried last Tuesday.

The Presbyterians of this place intend giving a concert about the last of this month.

D. Patterson has improved his barn by building a long shed to it.

A surprise party took place at A. Leibner's last Friday evening. Quite a number were present and a good time was spent.

There is some talk of a joint stock company building a new grist mill here.

Miss Lizzie Middlemiss spent a few days with her brother H. Middlemiss last week.

Tale of an Esquimau.

An Esquimau sat on a chunk of ice,
In the land of the Northern Pole;
He cracked his heels and he whistled twice
At a sight that alarmed his soul.

For a stranger came over the fields of snow,
At a speed that was fearful, quite;
His cheeks were pallid and thin with woe,
And the frost on his beard was white.

"Oh, prithee, pause," cried the Esquimau
"From whence do you come so fast?"
"I come from a land weary leagues below
This realm with its storms and blast.

"I come from a land in the far off South,
And I've travelled ten thousand miles
Since last the sun like a beaming mouth
Turned loose on the earth its smiles.

"I've clambered the mountains, on raging streams
Full oft' I've been heaved and tossed;
I umpired a game for two base ball teams—
Alas! And the home club lost."

A Dog That Can Tell Time.

Samuel Reid, the truckman, is the owner of a very intelligent Irish setter, and he never tires of telling of the many wonderful performances of his pet. Last night Mr. Reid told his wife, in the presence of the dog, to arouse him at 6 o'clock this morning as he wished to go to the Rosedale dock to begin work on a large stock of freight which was awaiting his attention. This morning Mrs. Reid failed to awake at the hour named, and Mr. Reid was aroused by hearing his knowing dog scratching at his bedroom door. He instantly arose and upon looking at the clock discovered that it was three minutes past 6 o'clock. Mr. Reid says it would take considerable money to tempt him to dispose of the dog that seemingly so well understands the English language, and is withal so faithful and knowing.—Bridgeport Farmer.

A Close Competition.

"My papa's got some new horses and a nice new brougham."

"Well, my papa's going to buy a new yacht."

"And my mamma's got a lovely new piano."

"Well-w-well, my mamma's got a cook that has staid two weeks!"

A HAPPY SPOT ON EARTH.

No Money, no Individual Property and no Crime on Pitcairn Island.

The barque Mikado, Capt. Bunn, arrived yesterday from San Francisco with a cargo of dye wood, after a passage of 122 days. Capt. Bunn reports that on February 14th he hove to off Pitcairn Island and his vessel was visited by two boat loads of natives with whom he traded. This solitary little island in the Southern Pacific is the home of one of the happiest civilized communities in the world, and the rest of the world is always glad to get the latest news from it. The island lies out of the track of ordinary navigation in latitude 25 degrees south and longitude 130 degrees west, and its only regular communication with the outside world is once in eighteen months, when a British man-of-war touches there. It was settled by the ancestors of the present inhabitants ninety-nine years ago. Nine mutineers of the British ship Bounty founded the colony. They induced six men and twelve women from Tahiti to join them, and the descendants from the original 27 now number about 300. The only difficulty encountered was that finally the colony outgrew the producing capacity of the island, which is only two and one-quarter miles long and a mile wide. About thirty-two years ago the overcrowded condition of the island led Great Britain to offer the colonists the island of Norfolk for an off-shoot settlement. All the Pitcairnians moved there, but part of them returned, and the population of the island is now 115. The people elect annually a chief magistrate and a deputy. All property among them is owned in common, and money is not known on the island. The people live in native built cottages, raise all manner of fruits and vegetables in the balmy climate and catch fish in the sea. They have a church and school, and are fairly well educated and intelligent. Sickness and crime are practically unknown among them. Capt. Bunn says of his visit to the island:

"We hove to in Bounty Bay, the only landing place on the precipitous coast. Two large boats which they called the Queen Victoria and the Admiral Drew put off to us. Their chief, Russell McCoy, a splendidly-built stalwart man of middle age, welcomed us and offered the freest hospitality. He came on board clad in a suit of white, with a felt hat and wearing a red rose boutonniere. They brought us melons, yams, oranges, pineapples, vegetables and a beautiful bouquet. The only flowers in the bouquet that I had ever seen before were roses and a variety of geranium. I never met more courteous gentlemen than these natives of Pitcairn proved to be. I offered to pay for the supply of fruit and fish they provided, but they declined money, saying that it was of no use to them. I gave them some bacon, coffee, soap, and a suit of clothes. They gave me about twenty letters to be forwarded, most of them to Tahiti. Chief McCoy told me that everybody on the island was well and happy. I discovered that they used no liquor of any description and that they didn't smoke. We remained there only two or three hours, and none of us went ashore. When we left the two boats' crews gave us a round of ringing Yankee cheers.

Prof. Loisette's

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In spite of adulterated imitations which miss the theory, and practical results of the Original, in spite of the grossest misrepresentations by envious would-be competitors, and in spite of "base attempts to rob" him of the fruit of his labors, (all of which demonstrate the undoubted superiority and popularity of his teaching), Prof. Loisette's Art of Never Forgetting is recognized to-day in both Hemispheres as marking an Epoch in Memory Culture. His Prospectus (sent post free) gives opinions of people in all parts of the globe who have actually studied his System by correspondence, showing that his System is *used only while being studied, not afterwards; that any book can be learned in a single reading, mind-wandering cured, &c.* For Prospectus, Terms and Testimonials address

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WEST ELGIN FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

A MEETING of the West Elgin Farmers' Institute will be held in Leitch's Hall, Dutton, on Wednesday, December 4th, 1889, commencing at 10 o'clock a.m.

The Auditors' Report for the past year will be read and the election of officers for the ensuing year will take place in the forenoon.

In the afternoon, commencing at 1 o'clock, Prof. Robertson, of the Ontario Agricultural College, will address the Institute on the subject of "Dairying and Hog Raising."

In the evening, commencing at 7 o'clock, Prof. Robertson will address the Institute on "Skill in Farming."

Papers will also be read by some resident farmers.

A large attendance of the farmers is requested.

JAS. BEATY, President. DANIEL BLACK, Secretary.

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BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

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Ayer's Hair Vigor

IS the "ideal" Hair-dressing. It restores the color to gray hair; promotes a fresh and vigorous growth; prevents the formation of dandruff; makes the hair soft and silken; and imparts a delicate but lasting perfume.



"Several months ago my hair commenced falling out, and in a few weeks my head was almost bald. I tried many remedies, but they did no good. I finally bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and, after using only a part of the contents, my head was covered with a heavy growth of hair. I recommend your preparation as the best in the world."—T. Munday, Sharon Grove, Ky.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a number of years, and it has always given me satisfaction. It is an excellent dressing, prevents the hair from turning gray, insures its vigorous growth, and keeps the scalp white and clean."—Mary A. Jackson, Salem, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for promoting the growth of the hair, and think it unequaled. For restoring the hair to its original color, and for a dressing, it cannot be surpassed."—Mrs. Geo. La Fever, Eaton Rapids, Mich.

"Ayer's Hair Vigor is a most excellent preparation for the hair. I speak of it from my own experience. Its use promotes the growth of new hair and makes it glossy and soft. The Vigor is also a cure for dandruff."—J. W. Bowen, Editor "Enquirer," McArthur, Ohio.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for the past two years, and found it all it is represented to be. It restores the natural color to gray hair, causes the hair to grow freely, and keeps it soft and pliant."—Mrs. M. V. Day, Cohoes, N. Y.

"My father, at about the age of fifty, lost all the hair from the top of his head. After one month's trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor the hair began coming, and, in three months, he had a fine growth of hair of the natural color."—P. J. Cullen, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

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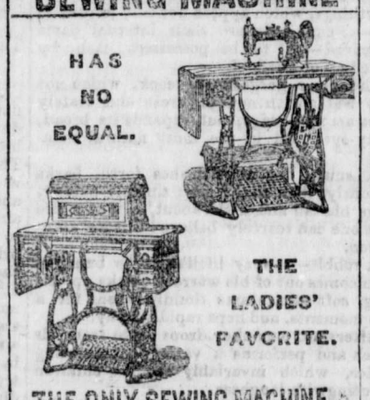
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OFFICE OF *CHARLES A. SNYDER,*
BREEDER OF
CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles. I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it in my stables for three years.

Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins,** and I have found it a sure cure. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.

Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT, Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gents.: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins,** ten of **Ring Bone,** nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw.** Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.

Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER, Horse Doctor.

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The Enterprise.

CANADA'S MINERAL WEALTH.

Undeveloped Resources Which are Attracting the Attention of the World.

Those who are hopeful of an early stimulus being given to the development of the mineral resources of Canada point to what has been accomplished in the past two or three years along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway alone. Let us take three localities alone and we find the discovery at Sudbury of what promises to be the greatest copper region of the world; in the Port Arthur district of silver mines, the operations at which already place them in the front rank of silver properties; and at Banff, in the Rocky Mountains, unlimited quantities of anthracite coal have been found. The most valuable portion of

THE GREAT COPPER "FIND"

has been taken over and is being worked on a generous scale by United States capitalists, principally, we believe, from Ohio, although some Montreal and Toronto capital has gone into copper land in that quarter. The silver mines near Port Arthur are worked by United States capitalists almost exclusively. The anthracite property has passed from Canadian hands, at over $1,000,000, into the hands of English capitalists who are floating a $5,000,000 company. There can be no question of the extent and value of these several properties or of the probability of the existence in the early future of cities and a large population in those localities. And yet these are discoveries of the last two or three years only and they are but a few of many which might be named. The anthracite of the Canadian Rockies will in all probability be utilized by all of the British men-of-war in the Pacific ocean and by all steamships sailing to or from American ports on the Pacific, besides finding consumption along the entire American coast, and when

THE VAST COMMERCE

of the Pacific has attained its full proportions the demand for this Canadian anthracite will take on colossal proportions. The development of silver mining in the Port Arthur district is also still in its infancy. It is reasonable to anticipate that whereas hundreds of thousands of dollars of the precious metal are now taken out, at this initial stage of development, the future will see millions of dollars worth mined annually. As regards the value of the copper discoveries at Sudbury, Mr. Ritchie has stated publicly that the moneys disbursed in Canada at the copper and iron properties in which he and his friends are here interested, when smelting operations are in full blast, will equal the disbursements in Canada of the Canadian Pacific Railway itself, which spans the continent. And yet these great enterprizes are but of yesterday; they

REPRESENT BUT A FRACTION

of the mineral resources of Canada, to be found in every province of the Dominion. Nova Scotia and Ontario are full of iron; Nova Scotia, the North-West and British Columbia have bituminous coal in unlimited quantities. Quebec has copper, gold and the valuable phosphates, worth many millions of dollars. The gold mines of British Columbia have scarcely been touched. The country knows of mineral occurrences at hundreds of points, and yet we are only on the threshold of mineral discovery. Experts know, however, from the value of some of these deposits which have been tested, and in which capital has readily invested, what may be safely predicted of many others, and of the mineral possibilities of the Dominion as a whole. Take the Rocky Mountain region, for instance. It is known that the Stewart mine is not the only anthracite property there; that, in fact, the Government Park itself contains almost unlimited anthracite; that, in this region, also, petroleum abounds; that, in fact there are good reasons for believing that here Canada possesses a second Pennsylvania.

THE FUTURE WEALTH

of this region, of the unlimited coal measures of the North-West, of the iron country north of Lake Superior, and of those mineral regions which have been more familiar to us in the older provinces, is simply incalculable. No limit can be placed upon it. The great question that will presently force itself upon public attention is how to develop this vast natural wealth, how to secure the capital which, combined with skill and labor, is to produce from the bowels of the earth hundreds of millions of dollars of value, pouring through all our present industries a golden flood to fertilize every avenue of enterprise and labor. To this question it becomes the duty of our legislators and capitalists to address themselves, soberly, zealously, courageously.

Photographing a Flying Bullet.

A rifle bullet is a very small object, and the camera must be set very near its path in order to obtain a picture of sufficient size to be of use; but the nearer the instrument is placed to the moving object to be photographed the more rapid is the motion of the image over the plate, and no "instantaneous" or quick-acting shutter could possibly be made to operate with sufficient rapidity or at the proper instant to give a sharply defined picture. The desired end is accomplished, however, by the aid of electricity. The camera is provided with an extremely sensitive plate and placed in a dark room, through which the bullet is made to pass. The instant the bullet is in front of the camera it breaks an electric circuit, producing a spark which illuminates the bullet for an instant, and its image is impressed upon the sensitive plate. The duration of the electric spark is almost infinitesimal, and since the plate is affected only during the continuance of the spark, a well-defined photograph of an object moving at a greater velocity than that of sound is obtained. Such pictures show the condensation of the air in front of the bullet, the vacuum behind it, and the eddies and currents produced in the surrounding atmosphere by its motion; and they afford information which is of value in determining the best shape to be given to the projectile in order to reduce to a minimum the resistance which the air opposes to its flight, and so increase its range and effect.—[Scribner's Magazine.

{Charles Dickens writes of his father as an editor that it was impossible for him to be anything but thorough, or to engage in any work—or, for the matter of that, in any play either—to which he did not devote his whole heart and soul. To enlist promising recruits; to help forward rising merit; to further the development of latent ability, and, above all, to give every possible assistance to young writers who showed steadfast perseverance and any of his own capacity for taking pains in small things as well as in great; these objects were always foremost in his editorial mind."

DRINKING-WATER.

Some Conclusions as to the Value of Filtering of the Fluid.

Pure drinking-water, says *Medical Classici*, is one of the essentials of healthy existence. The reasons for this proposition multiply with every advance of our knowledge of health, of disease, and of morbific agents. Our recent knowledge of germs has given a new impetus to the study of drinking-water.

In many communities water is filtered because of its cloudy appearance, in others to get rid of some supposed unhealthful ingredients. The efficiency of ordinary filters has been frequently questioned, and as employed it remains an open question whether on the whole they do more good or harm.

Dr. Charles T. Curries gives us the results of some extended studies of water bacteriologically. As this bears upon the value of filters, we quote his results.

Boiling sterilized water within thirty minutes kills harmful bacteria. No chemical agents sterilize water when used in amounts that are safe.

The process of distilling water destroys all germs.

Ordinary filters, even if satisfactory as strainers, fail to remove all bacteria from drinking-water. It may, indeed, allow a more rapid multiplication of the micro-organisms in the filtering material itself. The finer the substance through which the water passes, and the lower the pressure, the more perfect is the action of the filter in holding back bacteria.

Porous rebaked porcelain, carefully selected, is the best of all substances for domestic filters. If thick and strong enough to allow the use of a large surface, and the substance remains perfect, this may yield a fair flow of clear water free from all bacteria. To insure the permanency of this action the filter should be occasionally sterilized throughout by steaming or other means.

Where filtering is really necessary it is, in general, best for the community that it be done carefully, on a large scale, through sand beds, upon which a fine layer of organic and inorganic matter is expressly produced by sedimentation, because of the valuable action of the latter in holding back the great majority of bacteria. A bad water filter is less desirable than pure water in its natural state. When, therefore, filtration is employed because of real danger of infection the filtered water should as a rule be boiled, as the entire absence of sediment and cloudiness does not insure that the bacteria of disease have not made their way through the filter.

The habitual drinking of boiled water would insure escape from sickness and death to thousands of the human race yearly.

Some Remarkable Toys.

Among the many curious articles exhibited by Austrian and Hungarian merchants at the Paris Exhibition this year, there is a case of toys which will bring special delight to the small folks. Older people, indeed, often stand with greatly amused visages, watching the surprising antics of those ingenious playthings, which appear not only to possess life—so cunningly are their internal parts contrived—but to be possessed, each, by some imp of mischief.

There is a gorgeous peacock, which not only walks with nodding crest and stately steps across a stage, but expands its broad, many-eyed tail in the most natural manner.

A small dog next dashes forth, barks furiously, then as if recognizing his master, wags his tail and frisks about, so true to life that one can scarcely believe he is an automaton.

A rabbit—a very lifelike little bunny—then comes out of his warren, pricks up his long, soft ears, stares timidly about for a few moments, and hops rapidly away.

Afterward a monkey drops down from his porch and performs a variety of amusing antics, which invariably set the children shoutingwith laughter.

But the most attractive toy of the exhibit appears to be a fat Chinaman, which is in reality a huge top. His large, round hat seems to he another top, a top atop of a top. The hat turns around upon the Chinaman's head while the Chinaman himself turns slowly around, nodding, and presently unfolding his large, gaily-colored fan, with which he fans himself in a most languid, but aristocratic, manner.

Ocean Flyers.

The attention of the public has from time to time been directed, during the past season, to the flying trips of the ocean greyhounds which run from New York to Liverpool. It is now the Parisian of the Allan Line of steamships which demands our praise. Her last voyage, completed on the 25th ult., was among the best on record. Letters and journals of the 17th reached their destination in Montreal in 8 days, a rate of speed which has been equalled only once in the case of mails via New York. Then to the fact of speed, another feature, unshared by her English rivals, must be added, viz., with the exception of about four days, the route is inland, a circumstance which insures greater safety, and provides the voyager with a constantly-changing and picturesque landscape, which cannot fail to afford the most unbounded pleasure. TRUTH commends this line to the patronage of the Canadian public on many grounds: the comfort and elegance of its principal vessels—the reliablity and courtesy of its officers and crews—the quickness of its voyages—and the exceptional beauty of the scenery which bounds so large a portion of the route.

The Way it Goes.

"It was ever so kind of you to bring me this box of candy," said the young lady to George. "I think you are exceedingly nice." "That's the way it goes," said George as he dropped another bonbon into her mouth. "Put a caramel into the slot and get some taffy."

An Honest Fisherman.

An Englishman visiting Lake Tahoe asked a native if there was good fishing in the lake. "Oh! yes, stranger." What kind of fish do you catch here?" Oh! all kinds, stranger." "What did the largest fish you ever caught here weigh?" "Wall, stranger, we don't take no weighing machines when we goes fishing, and I am an honest man and wouldn't like to say how much that last trout I caught would weigh. But I tell you, stranger, that when I pulled that fish out of the water the lake went down a foot."

THE SIEGE OF DELHI.

Incidents Recalled by an Eye Witness.

Major-General Webber D. Harris, late 104th Bengal Fusiliers, in the Illustrated Naval and Military Magazine, gives another instalment of his recollections of the siege of Delhi. The executions of captured mutineers, he says, were of almost daily occurrence. "I remember on one occasion, having directed an officer to do his duty, I went to the guard to see how things were going on. There were about 24 men to suffer, and as I came up a volley was fired at a row of them standing with their backs towards the firing party. All fell in a heap but one, and he sprang in the air and then fell backwards. On the next party being put up, it was found that, with the exception of this one man, all the others were untouched, but had fallen and

LAY PERFECTLY STILL.

The officer had ordered his men to fire at their heads, which was too small a mark to hit with certainty with our old muskets even at ten paces, and the men were, I suppose, nervous, so we put them up again, ordering the men to aim at the centre of their backs. They fell. On another occasion we had directions to hang some men, owing, I believe, to a fear of our ammunition running short. There was no rope to be had for the purpose, so the men undid the ropes of their tents, and fastened them to branches of trees being afraid that if they gave the culprits a "drop," the ropes would not be strong enough. One man hoisted while another on the branch put the rope round the man's neck, and he was then allowed to swing off. The bodies were after a short time, litted out of the noose (to make way for the next, as there were not many ropes) and laid in a row, directions being given to bury them. While at dinner we heard a shot fired, but as this was a common occurrence no one remarked it. Presently another, then a third, when the orderly officer went off to see what it was. It proved to be the act of one of the sergeants, who was said to have been the first man up the breach at Delhi. He was deliberately firing into the heads of the lately hanged men. On being arrested, and asked why he was wasting his ammunition, he declared that the men were only half-hanged; that he had watched and seen some of them move, and knowing that if left they would be buried alive, he had

MERCIFULLY FINISHED THEMOFF.

A very wealthy native was caught and brought into camp. It was known that he had largely assisted the King with money and provisions, so his doom was sealed; but it was also known that he had concealed a number of rebels, and declined to tell where they were. Torture would not have done; but a rope was put round his neck with a fixed knot so as not to strangle him. The other end was tied to the saddle of one of Hodson's wild horsemen, who was directed to take him to the guard. This he did at a gallop. The man, who was very stout, caught the rope and followed with tremendous strides, but losing his feet, turned over, and was dragged some distance. He was half-hanged, and so frightened that he told the hiding-place of his friends, who were captured the next day."

The Telephone as a Cause of Ea Troubles.

As civilization advances new diseases are not only discovered, but are actually produced by the novel agencies which are brought to bear on man's body and mind. The increase of insanity throughout the world is unquestionably due to the "storm and stress" of our crowded modern life, and almost every addition which science makes to the convenience of the majority seems to bring with it some new form of suffering to the few. Railway travelling has its 'amaria aliquid' in the shape of slight, but possibly not unimportant, jolting of the nervous centres; the electric light has already created a special form of ophthalmia; and now we have the telephone indicted as a cause of ear troubles, which react on the spirits, and indirectly on the general health.

M. Gelle has observed, not in women only, but in strong-minded and able-bodied men, symptoms of what we may call "aural over-pressure," caused by the condition of almost constant strain of the auditory apparatus, in which persons who use the telephone much have to spend a considerable portion of each working day. In some cases also the ear seemed to be irritated by the constantly recurring sharp tinkle of the bell, or by the nearness of the sounds conveyed through the tube, into a state of over-sensitiveness which made it intolerant of sound, as the eye, when inflamed or irritable, becomes unable to bear the light. The patients suffered from nervous excitability, with buzzing noises in the ear, giddiness, and neuralgic pains.

In addition to these subjective symptoms, M. Gelle in some cases found objective lesions, such as a sub-inflammatory condition of the membrana tympani. A similar condition of things is often seen in persons who spend a large portion of their lives amid the jar and crash of machinery. All the trouble speedily vanishes if the ear is allowed a sufficient measure of physiological rest; this it can only obtain by the cause being withdrawn.

Some Newspaper Statistics.

A writer in the London "Times" sets forth some newspaper statistics collected in connection with the Paris Exhibition and collated by *La Nature*. According to these Germany publishes more periodicals than any other country in Europe, its number being 5,500, of which 800 are dailies. Next comes England and then France, the total given for Europe being over 20,000. China has only three journals, while Japan has 1,500. The United States is credited with 12,500, of which 1,000 are dailies. These figures, however, the New York "Sun" points out, are those of the census of 1880, and our contemporary estimates the present number of periodicals in the country at about 19,000, of which 1,700 are dailies. Other statistics given by the "Times" writer are calculated to create doubt as to the accuracy of any of them. For instance, Athens is said to have fifty-four dailies, an extraordinary number for a city of less than 100,000 inhabitants. It is stated that in Canada 700 journals are published, "most of which are French." This will be news to most Canadians.

Too Much Curiosity

Mistress (to applicant for cook's position)—Why did you leave your last place?

Applicant—You are very inquisitive, marm. I didn't ax yer what for yer last cook left you.

A STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE.

What Became of Benjamin Bathurst?—A Mysterious Crime Not Yet Solved.

There is a good deal of curious information in the stories of "Historical Oddities and Strange Events" which Mr. Baring Gould has just brought out. Among other mysteries he tries to clear up is the disappearance of Benjamin Bathurst, in the early part of the century, the man who was supposed to have been secretly murdered by order of the first Napoleon. Bathurst was a relative of Earl Bathurst, and was sent on a secret mission to the Austrian Court at Vienna. After the Austrian troops crossed the frontier in April, 1810, Bathurst learned that Napoleon suspected him of having tried to bring about the declaration of war; and on being ordered to return to England shortly afterwards,

HE STARTED IN DISGUISE.

On the 25th November, 1809, about midday, he arrived at Perleberg, with post-horses, on the route from Berlin to Hamburg, halted at the post-house for refreshments, and ordered fresh horses to be harnessed to the carriage for the journey to Lenzen, which was the next station. Benjamin Barthust went to the Swan and ordered an early dinner; the horses were not to be put in till he had dined. He wore a pair of grey trousers, a grey frogged short coat, and over it a handsome sable greatcoat lined with violet velvet. On his head was a fur cap to match. In his scarf was a diamond pin of some value. As soon as he had finished his meal, Bathurst inquired who was in command of the soldiers quartered in the town, and where he lodged. he was told that a squadron of the Brandenburg cuirassiers was there under Captain Klitzing, who was residing in a house behind the Town Hall. Mr. Bathurst then crossed the market-place and called on the officer, who was at the time indisposed with a swollen neck. To Captain Klitzing he said that he was a traveller on his way to Hamburg, that he had strong and

WELL GROUNDED SUSPICIONS

that his person was endangered, and he requested that he might be given a guard in the inn where he was staying. A lady who was present noticed that he seemed profoundly agitated, that he trembled as though ague-stricken, and was unable to raise a cup of tea that was offered him to his lips without spilling it. The Captain laughed at his fears, but consented to let him have a couple of soldiers, and gave the requisite orders for their despatch; then Mr. Bathurst rose, resumed his sable overcoat, and, to account for his nervous difficulty in getting into his furs again, explained that he was much shaken by something that had alarmed him. Not long after the arrival of Mr. Bathurst at the Swan, two Jewish merchants arrived from Lenzen with post-horses and left before nightfall. On Mr. Bathurst's return to the inn he countermanded the horses; he said he would not start till night. He considered that it

WOULD BE SAFER FOR HIM

to spin along the dangerous portion of the route by night, when Napoleon's spies would be less likely to be on the alert. He remained in the inn writing and burning papers. At seven o'clock he dismissed the soldiers on guard and ordered the horses to be ready by nine. He stood outside the inn watching his portmanteau, which had been taken within, being replaced on the carriage, stepped round to the heads of the horses—and was never seen again. The English Government offered £1 000 reward and his family another £1,000; Prince Frederick of Prussia, who took a lively interest in the matter, offered in addition 100 Friedrichs d'or for the discovery of the body or for information which might lead to the solution of the mystery: but no information to be depended upon ever transpired.

A Cure for Diphtheria.

R. Munch, proprietor of a drug establishment in Leipsic, Saxony, publishes in the "Pharmacist," a medical paper, a remedy for diphtheria which has had surprising success. He urgently presses all physicians to try it for the benefit of all patients suffering from the disease, and also requests the press to publish it. He says:—"My little daughter, seven years of age, has had diphtheria twice within some weeks, with severe fever, about 105f. We gave with great success rectified oil of turpentine (oleum terebinth noe rectificatum.) Dose, one teaspoonful in the morning and the same at evening."

Adults should take one tablespoonful. Afterward drink a little lukewarm milk to allay the burning in the throat.

For children the second dose can be mixed with milk, which will render it easier to take.

The result is really marvellous. The inflammation of the abnormal diphtheritic spots in the throat grows lighter at the edges, and in this way they gradually shrink until in 24 hours they disappear entirely, leaving no sign.

To quiet the inflamed tonsils, the throat was gargled every two hours, and then every three hours, with the following gargle:—One ounce of chlorate of potash to forty ounces distilled water.

This remedy has been used with perfect satisfaction both by adults and children, not one case ending fatally. The Milwaukee "Volksblatt" quoted this remedy from the German paper, and afterward received a letter from a subscriber in Mitchell county, Iowa, saying that a child in the writer's family was attacked by diphtheria, treated by local physicians, and died; then four members of the same family were similarly attacked, treated by this remedy, and, I am happy to tell you, all recovered.

An Eye to Business.

Tommy—I say, pa, the pockets in my new coat are bigger than in my old ones.

Pa—Well, what of it?

Tommy—O, nothing; except I would like to know if my pocket-money is to be increased, too?

An Opportunity Missed

Polonius was a splendid bit of character work." "Yes, but he had his drawbacks. When he started off and said: "Neither a borrower nor a lender be,' he lost the best chance in the world to show off his wisdom." "How's that?" "Why he should have gone on and said: "if thou must do one or t'other, let it be borrowing. There's money in't.'"—[Harper's Bazar.

Silver match boxes etched with portraits representing the seven ages are a new departure.

MURDERS BY POACHERS.

Gamekeepers in the Environs of Antwerp Attacked.

An Antwerp dispatch to the London "Standard" says: "Mr. Louis Lemme, who is a British subject, and until a few years ago was a banker at Antwerp, has offered a reward of £400 to any person or persons who will give information which will lead to the discovery of the murderer or murderers of the unfortunate English gamekeeper who was shot last week by poachers at Brasschaet. Up to the present, however, the offer of this munificent reward has brought with it no results, and the assassins are still at large. The well-known poachers who were arrested by order of the Procureur du Roi have been set at liberty, as sufficient evidence could not be brought against them. In consequence of this a most uncomfortable feeling of insecurity exists in the neighborhood where the murder took place, and it is feared that unless the criminals are shortly discovered they will escape punishment altogether.

"Another murder of a similar nature has since occurred at a place called Pulderbosch, which is also situated in the environs of Antwerp. A gamekeeper named Joseph Jacobs, in the employ of a M. Anthony, while going his rounds, was shot in the head and otherwise brutally maltreated by poachers. In this case it seems that a desperate struggle took place, as the victim was young and of a powerful build. Some arrests have been made, which are said to be of an important nature, and it is hoped that in this instance the police authorities will be more successful in bringing home the deed to those who committed it than they have been in the case of the unfortunate Englishman Shore."

WILL THERE BE A CORNER IN TEA?

Very Likely.

The position of the tea trade at the present is unique, or nearly so. China teas have for several years been deteriorating in quality, most of the really choice tea produced being immediately bought at the opening of the Hankow season for Russia, at prices which are prohibitive to English buyers. The Chinese, in allowing this deterioration of their crops, permitting their tea to be represented in our markets by thin and indifferent qualities, have till now loftily ignored the weighty competition which has arisen from India and Ceylon.

The visible stock of China tea, including that announced by telegraph to be afloat, is about 16,000,000 pounds short of the estimate. From India we have received about 2,000,000 pounds less than last year, instead of about 5,000,000 pounds more, as was estimated, and of Ceylon tea the deliveries were last month absolutely double the imports, while very small further shipments are coming forward.

Last year it was calculated that 7,000,000 pounds less tea of all kinds was imported into this country than was actually consumed, and if no alteration takes place—and it seems hardly likely there will be any—in the outputs from China, it is probable that this year the imports of tea will be some 25,000,000 pounds short of the quantity actually required for consumption. In spite of this shortness of supplies, common China Congou is almost as low in price as it has ever been known, and, had it not been for the terminal market values, would probably have fallen further.

This deficiency in the supply of common tea, at all events for some months to come, has lately attracted attention, and prices are steadily tending upward. The wholesale trade, the grocers and the packet firms, have long been accustomed to replenish their stocks whenever they needed, and to find plenty of any kind of tea just for the asking; but now that the shortcoming of common tea is apparent (the grades they mostly depend on to enable them to keep the low quotations they are accustomed to advertise), they must lay in a stock, even at the advance.

We are under the impression, from all that can be gathered, that some people who are always on the lookout for opportunities of this sort have already commenced operations in tea. These, if the signs of the times are to be depended upon, may shortly place this market in a similar condition to that of the cotton market in Liverpool, only the operation will be based on much sounder grounds, and will be justified by the existing conditions of supply.

A Queer Case.

In one of the law courts of Helsinborg, Sweden, a queer case of hypnotism has puzzled the judges. A young medical student brought suit against a practising physician in the town for having hypnotized him several times against his will, with the result that his nervous system was injured and his mind somewhat enfeebled. Several witnesses appeared for the plaintiff, and, to the astonishment of the court, they all appeared to be crazy, and gave the most contradictory astounding testimony. Hereupon a medical gentleman came upon the stand, and further astonished the court with the announcement that his *confrere*, the defendant, had hypnotized the witnesses and mad them say just whatever he liked. Finally the court adjourned the case, and appointed a commission to see if the entire crowd were not crazy.—[Philadelphia Ledger.

A ribbon of diamonds heart shaped, and surmounted by a ruby crown with pearl tips, is a lace pin that excites considerable admiration.

The old and homely proverb "no rose without a thorn," is about to receive signal confirmation in political circles in England. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, the distinguished politician and trusted lieutenant of Premier Salisbury, has lately intimated his intention to withdraw from political life. The reason he assigns is, that the abuse he receives is more than he can bear, or at least, is so great as to make him seriously question whether the "game is worth the candle." This step on the part of the Hon. gentleman will not fail to interest great numbers on both sides of the Atlantic. Besides, it ought to furnish food for reflection to those in humble spheres who are filled with the delusion that all they need to consummate their earthly happiness is to have people address them by some high sounding title, and to look up to them as persons of superior mould. This notion is a fatal snare. The balances of life are held by a more even hand than is supposed by such a view. There is no class to whom a monopoly of happiness is given, nor is there any lot which is absolutely unrelieved by any mitigating circumstances whatever.

SIAM.

A Remarkable Country as it Appears to Foreign Eyes—Magnificence and Squalor Mingled in the City of Beautiful Temples.

"A Canadian or European," says a gentleman who has spent some years in Siam, "finds Bangkok full of the strangest contrasts and oddest sights," He sees the river banks lined for miles and miles with floating houses, the homes of many thousands and the scene of busy trade. On one corner is the splendid palace of a nobleman, and on the next the hovels of the very poor. Here are groops of Buddhist priests in yellow garb shielding their faces with fans for fear the sight of a woman will induce unholy thoughts, and near them are gangs of the toughest of convicts clanking their chains as they toil in the streets. Here are lepers horribly repulsive, unrestrained, and clamorous for alms, and soon, perhaps the King passes with a brilliant retinue, sitting on his state chair of solid gold. Fine ladies have teeth as black as polished ebony. It is only the vast army of female outcasts whose teeth are white. When a member of the royal house dies cremation ceremonies cost a fortune, and while thousands are witnessing the imposing display vultures are tearing dead bodies to pieces in the heart of Bangkok, and the poor are burning their dead, a couple of armfuls of wood serving as the funeral pyre.

"One day I saw a priest in a crowded gambling house chanting prayers. I asked what he was doing, and was told he was engaged in praying for the success of the house. Gambling is

THE GREAT NATIONAL VICE

of the Siamese, and it is a curious fact that among the hundreds of gambling houses in Bangkok many Buddhist priests are hired to pray that fortune may smile on the proprietors of these dens.

"The most conspicuous, and one of the most pleasing figures in Siam is the King himself. It turns out that the cable erred the other day in reporting that the King was visiting Paris. In fact he had never been further away from home than Calcutta. He is very popular among his people, and very progressive. He is not, however, inclined to mix with Europeans quite so freely as his old father did for a time. No European, unless a diplomat, can approach him except at the royal receptions. He paid James Gordon Bennett an unusual honor when that gentleman visited Bangkok. The King rigidly enforces his rule to grant no audiences on the Siamese Sunday. The only time he has been known to waive this rule was in favor of Mr. Bennett, who otherwise would have had to leave the city without seeing the King. When his Majesty is in state attire he glistens from head to foot with precious stones, worth over $1,000,000, and his comical hat, a solid mass of gems and gold, weighs twenty-seven pounds. If he did not sit rigidly erect the hat would topple off.

The King is never more happy than when, in the privacy of the palace, he is romping with his children. It is a merry group, and that roguish little boy who is clinging about his father's neck is the Crown Prince who, a while ago, with most

BRILLIANT SPECTACULAR EFFECTS,

was proclaimed the successor to the throne. Before the present King ascended the throne every Siamese had to crawl in the presence of the sovereign. The young King abolished all that. He wants his subjects to remember they are men, and none of them now crouches before him, though they often have to before the small fry nobles. While we were in Siam the Asiatic cholera raged, and superstitious peasants everywhere hung charms upon their persons. The King issued a proclamation commanding the people to throw away their charms, for they were worthless, and to thoroughly cleanse their premises, for this might save them. Then he sent boats far and wide on the rivers and canals loaded with European remedies for the dread disease.

On the King's birthday four years ago when all the nobles and diplomats were assembled at the King's annual ball, his Majesty astonished and delighted everybody by leading his pretty Queen into the room. It was the first time a King of Siam had appeared in public with his consort or in any way recognized her as his equal. It was the talk of all the nobilty for weeks. The Queen has an English tutor and, like her husband, she speaks English fairly well. Some of the ladies in our party at one of the royal receptions were very kindly treated by the Queen.

"One day I asked the King's Scotch physician how many wives and children the King had. He replied that if he knew he certainly would not tell me, but that he did not know. I believe he told the truth. The common report in Bangkok was that his Majesty had 300 wives and eighty-seven children. He was a father when he was 12 years old, and he is only 36 now. A Siamese has

ONE LEGITIMATE WIFE,

The others are subject to her will as well as his, are properly classed as concubines. The King's second wives, as they are called, attain, through their relation to him, a certain rank, or nobility.

Each is provided with separate apartments and her own servants. None of them can go outside the palace walls without the King's permission. They are guarded day and night by female police who wear a distinctive uniform, and no European is permitted to enter the harem except the King's physician and the wife of an English trader who carries in bric-a-brac and trinkets to sell to the royal wives. On every Siamese Sunday the King and his 300 wives take a romp in the beautiful gardens within the palace walls. It is easy for all Bangkok to know when the King and his goodly family are disporting themselves in the open air; for then the great wall is entirely surrounded by thousands of troops. The frailest of these pretty women have no chance to elope, and the most daring Lothario would be cut down before he reached the wall.

"The favorite daughter of the King, a rather pretty girl, is chiefly noteworthy for the richness of her attire. But her grandeur pales before the magnificence of the little Crown Prince in his state costume, weighted down as he is by over $1,000,000 worth of diamonds and other gems and gold. Treasure of all sorts in Siam seems to pour naturally through the palace gates into the royal abode. In the King's palace are several million dollars' worth of gold vessels kept in glass cases. It is amusing to observe the anxious care with which all the treasures are guarded by the underlings whenever a throng of Europeans is admitted. The King's state chair, in which he is borne through the streets on the shoulders of eight men, is a gorgeous affair of solid gold.

"An interesting characteristic of the King is the fact that, though the people can see little of him, he likes to introduce them, by means of photography, to many phases of his daily life.

IN THE PALACE GROUNDS

as beautiful little structure, the private retreat or trysting place of the King, No one is ever within sight of it except the King, the women of his court, and the attendants. No nobleman in the kingdom ever saw the place, and yet all Bangkok knows how it looks, for the King has had the pretty building, with its picturesque surroundings, its shrubbery and statuary, photographed. When the little Crown Prince was proclaimed heir to the throne a part of the proceedings was the sacred immersion. During the ceremonial, while many thousands waited outside, the only witnesses of the performances were the King, a priest and a photographer. His loyal subjects can buy if they choose a picture of the King's betel-nut set, including his gold cuspidor, and though they cannot see him in his private apartments, they can buy pictures of the rooms and of the King in the midst of his family.

"Next to the chief inmate of the palace the white elephants are, to the Siamese, at least, the most interesting objects in Bangkok. There are four of them now in the palace grounds. They are a sort of a dingy yellow in color, with some white spots, and are called white only because they are so much lighter than other elephants. It is a mistake to suppose that they are not worshipped by the Siamese. You know the Siamese, like other Buddhists, believe in the transmigration of souls, and they haven't the slightest doubt that the spirits of some of their deceased Kings make their abode in the bodies of these white elephants.

"These albinos are exceedingly rare, and as a goodly number of them in the royal stables is a sure presage of a long and glorious reign, you may readily see why they are valued above price. The present King is lucky enough to have four, each of whom has a fine stable to himself and a retinue of attendants. The King himself never comes into their presence without making a humble obeisance. They are held in the greatest honor and respect, but are not worshipped.

"We were frequently astonished at the intelligence exhibited by the elephants of Siam. Once when Mr. John S. Fretts of our party was building a telegraph line he had occasion to descend a steep mountain strewn with boulders. The elephant he rode carefully picked his way, anxiously testing the foundations of each stone before he trusted his weight upon it. He was four hours going down the mountain. Several times thereafter Fretts descended the same mountain, and each time the elephant made the the descent in about half an hour. After his first experience he seemed to know every inch of the road. We have often seen an elephant clasp with his trunk the unlighted end of a burning fagot from a brush heap and pass it over his head to the man on his back to light his cheroot.

"You would have to travel far to witness a more remarkable sight than that which is often seen in the very heart of Bangkok. A place of horror is where the bodies of human beings are thrown on the ground to be torn to pieces and devoured by vultures. This place is at the foot of a mound on which a great temple stands. The ground is covered with the bones of victims, and here is a leg from which the flesh has not yet been entirely stripped. Here is a man's body that was thrown on the ground only a minute before the picture was taken, and at a little distance the carrion feeders, standing on the ground and perched on the fence, are greedily eyeing it. That young man who is crouching over the body is

KEEPING THE VULTURES AWAY

while the photographer is taking the picture. Around him are a number of little boys who have gathered to see the disgusting spectacle. This is what they saw a few minutes later.

"All the vultures were allowed to light upon the body and tear it is they liked. For a while the great birds completely hid the corpse from view. Each tore off a large piece of flesh, and grabbing it with bill and claws flattered away a little distance to quietly eat without being jostled by its mates. They bolted the food like starving dogs, and it was not long before the bones had been stripped of everything eatable. Persons who die of contagious disease and many paupers and criminals are thus fed to the vultures.

"One would think that such practices in a great city would breed a pestilence. Here is a great capital in which nearly 800,000 people live who have absolutely no sanitary regulations. No quarantine guards the port against contagious diseases from abroad.

"The refuse of the kitchen is dumped in front of palaces and splendid temples. A wall surrounds these grounds, covered as they are with fine buildings, the scene of magnificence and splendor; and yet just outside this wall, on one side, is one of the pest holes of Bangkok, a squalid, odoriferous region where the most wretched of the people herd. It is another of the many striking contrasts one meets at every turn in the city of beautiful temples.

"These temples, by the way, are very striking objects seen from afar, and some of them are beautiful, but generally, as is the case with most things Oriental, distance lends enchantment to the view. Upon near inspection it is found that there is a great deal of tinsel about them, and their gaudy, cheap ornamentation does not favorably impress the European. They are not neatly kept, and the visitor picks his way

THROUGH RUBBISH HEAPS

to the temple entrances. Here come the people in swarms to pray and to listen to the monotonous chants of crowds of lazy priests. The lower part of the edifice contains the images of Buddha, and all around the pagoda are buildings devoted to the service of the priesthood. The most famous temple in all Siam is the Wat Cheng, opposite the royal palace. It lifts its sacred spire 200 feet from the ground, and every inch of its irregular surface is covered with glazed and colored ornamentation, while thousands of little bells hang from every possible projection, and every zephyr sets them tinkling.

"Another famous temple contains the mammoth sleeping Buddha. The reclining statue is eighty-seven feet long. When I was in Bangkok this temple was kept locked, but a tip to the attending priests proved, in my case, an open sesame. They complained probably with good reason, that foreign relic hunters chipped off the gold veneering of the idol. The most interesting temple in Bangkok is, I think, the temple of the Emerald God, within the royal enclosure and devoted to the use of the King's family. It is most ornate, is filled with the rarest specimens of Oriental and European art, and crowning all is the little emerald Buddha, only a foot high, a solid mass of diamonds, sapphires, and other gems. Several far loftier temples in Bangkok cost $100,000 apiece, but the private temple of the King surpassing them all in magnificence, cost $1,000,000.

"In imposing grandeur, however, the ruins of some of the great temples that are scattered here and there over Siam surpass anything built there in modern times. For instance, Wat Ankor, many miles northeast of Bangkok. The grand pile, towering skyward was built of enormous granite blocks, which were most ornately carved. No one knows when this grand edifice was reared nor by what consummate engineering skill those enormous stone masses were raised to such a height. But there it stands, towering above the jungle, the eloquent witness of the advanced civilization of some long-forgotten age.

"We may here say a few words of the Buddhist priests, who in yellow garb are seen everywhere in Bangkok. They are not permitted to work, and many young fellows enter the priesthood simply because they are thus sure of an easy pampered existence. Each one carries a bowl with which he saunters out in the morning to collect his daily bread, or rather rice. When a woman ladles a few spoonfuls of rice into his bowl he hides his face behind a fan for fear the lady's charms may interrupt his contemplation of holy things. It is an act of great religious merit to give presents to the priest. And their bowls are always running over with blessings. Everybody gives them something and the better class of people are very liberal with their presents of rice, money, tobacco, yellow cloth, and other things. The priest is the educated man of the land. Everybody gets out of his way when he walks abroad, a fact that led to a small collision between a priest and one of our party who thought he was entitled to his side of the walk, and brushed up unceremoniously against a holy man who persisted in walking in the middle of the path. After that encounter the priest always gave that particular European plenty of passage way.

"One of the striking contrasts in Siam is that between the towering and many colored temples, suggestive of nothing in the western world, and the fine palaces inhabited by royalty and the nobility, which are examples of nothing else than European architecture. The King's palace is, of course, the finest residence in the capital and which is furnished with the richest specimens of European handiwork. Another palace, the residence of the King's progressive brother, is a good example of the present rage for European models in architecture. Foreign ideas are bound to make considerable progress in Siam. When I left Bangkok the King had granted a concession for a street car railroad to start from the palace and run about four miles along the river. They were to be drawn by native ponies not much larger than Shetlands, who have a decided will of their own, and it remains to be seen whether they will take kindly to such arduous service. Three years ago an Italian nobleman, Chevalier Lusetti, secured from the King a concession to open a gold mine south of Bangkok. A European company was organized, and the mine, I have reason to believe, is now being profitably worked. Many other concessions will doubtless be granted for the investment of foreign capital, but not unless the King sees clearly that they will benefit himself or his people. He is shrewd in such matters.

Insects Throwing Water.

A weeping tree is situated about one mile east of Howe, Texas, in a cow lot owned by Reuben Harrold. This phenomenon commenced three years ago, and it has been actually raining under the tree incessantly ever since. In cloudy weather there is always a heavy mist falling from the tree, but in hot, dry sunshiny weather large drops come down which would soon wet one's clothing through and through. The tree has always been a profuse bearer of leaves until this spring, when it did not bud out at all, and now it has every appearance of being dead, although the rain or whatever one may please to call it, continues to fall from the branches as usual.—[The Metropolis.

Every day last week what appeared to be a wonderful phenomenon was witnessed by hundreds of persons in the garden attached to the residence of Rev. Dr. Edmunds, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Sumter. Beginning at about 5 o'clock p. m. of each day, rain apparently fell continuously for about three-quarters of an hour in one spot about fifty feet in diameter, while elsewhere not a drop of rain could be observed. The weather was clear and fair and there were no trees overhead. Water unquestionably fell in the form of rain. Several persons stretched forth their hand and caught the drops as they fell and were convinced. Diligent investigations failed to discover anything that could suggest a rational explanation of the mystery. Dr. Edwards, however, has at last found what he believes to be the source of the mysterious water supply. He has discovered that on a fruit tree, not far from where the water falls, is a number of little insects that throw out jets of water from their tails. They evidently get the water by sucking the sap of the tree. When the water is thus emitted it forms into drops and falls in the manner of rain from vapor. The insect is described as a brilliantly variegated butterfly. This solution of the Sumter mystery satisfactorily explains the phenomena of the raining trees reported in various sections in this State in the fall of 1886, soon after the earthquake and by many superstitious people connected with that disturbance.—[Columbia Dispatch.

Always Ahead.

We take pleasure in announcing to the public in this manner that we have established still another enterprise in connection with the Kicker. We haven't got 14 web presses at work, nor can we afford to send an expedition to Africa—not yet. We have had for some time under our roof a newspaper office, a grocery, a feed store, and a glove factory. We have now added a butcher shop. While all these things will be run in connection with the Kicker, and by the same editorial staff, subscribers won't be obliged to take anything but the paper. We leave others to do the bragging, but we think we can justly point with pride to this mammoth aggregation of business, all edited by one centre head, all steadily improving in genuine merit.—Arizona Kicker.

He Was Misunderstood.

A Manhattanville lady was feeding hungry tramp, the other day, when she discovered that he was pocketing her silverware. Seizing a revolver, she exclaimed:

"Drop those spoons, you scoundrel, and leave the house; leave it instantly!"

"But, madam—"

"Leave the house, I say; leave the house," screamed the infuriated woman.

"I go, madam," said the tramp, "never to return, but before I do, I would like to say that I did not intend to take your house."

An Elephant's Politics.

Many stories are current of the remarkable intelligence of the elephant, but I have come across nothing so conclusive of the noble animal's sagacity as the story of the elephant which broke loose the other day at Leigh, in Lancashire. On gaining its liberty, this intelligent beast made straight for the Conservative Club, and did his best to demolish the front of the premises, after which he proceeded to the parish church and battered down a gate which barred the public access to the sacred edifice. Leigh is a strongly Radical town, and there can be little doubt, I take it, that this is a Radical elephant, who, inspired by the *genius loci*, determined to hold a political demonstration on his own account.

A Billet Doux.

While Brown is calling on Mrs. Bright, a letter is handed in to her which she hastily opens. "Ah! I see," said Brown, "a love letter." "Oh! it is only from my butcher," was the answer. "I have received many a tender line from him."

A Monster Chimney.

The monster chimney of the new Fall River (Mass.) Iron Works mill, "the largest in America and the fifth largest in the world," will be completed to-day. It is 354 feet above the ground. The base is square for a distance of about thirteen feet from the ground, then tapers up gradually for about eight feet, and from that up the chimney is cylindrical in form. The diameter at the base is thirty feet; at the narrowest part it is fifteen feet. The flue has a uniform diameter of eleven feet. The walls at the bottom are thirty-two inches thick and in the thinnest part twelve inches. The chimney is built of brick above the foundation, the number used being 1,700,000.—[Philadelphia Ledger.

Very Big Beer Barrels.

The vats at the establishment of Messrs. Barclay & Perkins at Bankside are nearly 200 in number, the smallest containing 600 barrels of beer and the largest 3,300 barrels, measuring 36 feet in diameter at the top, 40 feet at the bottom, 125 feet in circumference and 40 feet in height. Altogether they must hold more than 150,000 barrels.

He Wasn't a One-Horse Preacher.

Little Willie (to the minister at the dinner table)—"Was that your carriage you came here in?"

Rev. Mr. Frontpew—"Why, yes."

Little Willie—"There, papa; he drove two horses and you said he was a one-horse preacher."

The college student of the gentler sex is now taking great pride in a bonbon box of cut glass with fluted gold covers. The diminutive article is carried in a silk-lined box with undressed leather covering.

"I am studying on a device for a telephone," said Mr. Edison to a reporter, "so that you can see the man you are talking to. I am almost sure I can make it a scientific success, but I doubt if it will ever be a commercial one."

It is understood the Vatican has withdrawn its threat of publishing diplomatic documents relating to the Italian Government schemes to infringe the rights of the Papal see under pressure of counter threats that the Government would reveal the intrigues of the Vatican.

The "Irish Times," Dublin, says Mr. Parnell has had a conference with the Speaker of the House of Commons relative to the best mode of executing his intention next session of trying to establish the complicity of the Government in the attacks made by the London Times on the Parnellite party.

Some people fail to realize the extreme sensitiveness upon religious subjects which exists in the ordinary individual. In France an instance of this has arisen. A dramatic writer of Paris wanted to produce a play having for its central figure Mahomet, the founder of Islamism. It was accepted by the Theatre Francais, and was to be performed this season. The Turkish ambassador has, however, protested against it, as being offensive to all Moslems, and the French authorities are in a quandary. At first they reminded the Turkish ambassador that ministers of religion were often brought upon the stage, but he replied that Christians might treat their religion as disrespectfully as they liked, it was otherwise with the pious followers of Mahomet.

Ira Tripp, a millionaire coal operator, of Scranton, Pennsylvania, has for the past twenty years or more, done all his smoking by proxy. As a young man he was an inveterate smoker, and contracted an illness from this habit which only denying himself tobacco could cure. He could not, however, bring himself to do without the luxury of smelling smoke, so he hired a colored man to whom he paid a good salary and whom he provided with the best cigars, that he might smoke them and blow the smoke in his employer's beard. For ten years the darky followed the singular occupation of smoker for another man. Then he died, and now a white man has succeeded to the position. Mr. Tripp seems to be in the best of health, but his smoker is thin and sallow.

It will be matter for general regret that the health of the Prince of Wales is understood to be so precarious that grave doubts are entertained whether he will ever see this year out. It is said that the doctors have already officially announced that the Prince is hopelessly ill and that the Queen has also been notified. All this is very sad, for the Prince is undoubtedly a genial "good fellow," immensely popular and likely to do well when the time come for his wearing the purple. And now all these anticipations are likely to be disappointed, and Albert Edward is not likely ever to fill the throne. So goes the world, all that grandeur and all those brilliant prospects cannot keep in a little life.

Well Put.

Fasting and spare eating with plenty of outdoor exercise are good for both body and soul. In fact more people die of eating too much than of eating too little. But for the eating and drinking the doctors would have very little to do. An humble philosopher in the shape of a game keeper hits the whole situation very directly in the following homely yet pithy terms:—

"It's indoor, sir, as kills half the people; being indoors three parts of the day, and next to that taking too much drink and vittals. Eating's as bad as drinking; and there ain't nothing like fresh air and the smell of the woods. You should come out here in the spring, when the oak timber is throwed, and just sit down on a stick fresh peeled—I means a trunk, you know—and sniff up the scent of that there oak bark. It goes right down your throat, and preserves your lungs as the tan do leather. And I've heard say as folk who work in the tan yards never have no illness. I never eat but two meals a day—breakfast and supper, what you would call dinner—and maybe in the middle of the day a lunch of dry bread and an apple. I take a deal for breakfast, and I be rather lear (hungry) at supper; but you may lay your oath that's why I'm what I am in the way of health. People stuff themselves, and by consequence it breaks out, you see."

Yes, fresh air, plenty of exercise, frugal plain food and drink, the odour of the earth and the trees will give the average man at sixty the strength and vitality of early manhood. The old quaint doctor was about right when he thus plainly put it to a lady patient: "There are just four ways of it, madame, you must either take less food, or more exercise, or medicine, or be sick!" Of course!

A Falsehood Proven.

Mrs. Selfmade—What is the trouble, Melinda? You seem distressed about something.

Melinda—I have been insulted. I hear that Mrs. Grandergilt is circulating the story that papa carried a tin dinner pail till he was forty years old.

Mrs. Selfmade—And what did you say?

Melinda—I said it was a wanton and malignant falsehood.

Mrs. Selfmade—And you did quite right. Your father never carried a dinner pail; he just wrapped a sandwich in a piece of newspaper and slipped it in his overcoat pocket.

Willing to Carry Top Weight.

Sporting Boarder (to landlady)—Madam, the blanket on my bed is too thin.

Landlady—Why, Mr. Horsey, you must be losing your vitality.

Boarder—On the contrary, madam, I'm more than willing to carry weight for age.

Where Fife and Bride are.

Duff House, where the Duke and Duchess of Fife are now staying, has been closed for many years, except during its owner's annual Autumn visit, which never exceeded a month. The house is an immence quadrangular edifice, which was built about a century ago. The style is Roman Corinthian, the principal rooms are very large, and there is a fine collection of pictures. The grounds, which are very extensive, are undulating and well wooded and are bordered by the Deveron, on the banks of which, one mile further up the river, is Mountcoffer, the dower house of the Fife family. Duff House stands on the outskirts of the towns of Banff and Macduff, which are separated by the Deveron estuary.

Couldn't Agree.

Oldboy—How fine a thought it is that the smallest creature that lives was created for some purpose and could not be dispensed with.

Newwed—I can't agree with you there. I think that there are some animals that have been the cause of a great deal of envy, extravagance, and domestic strife.

Oldboy—What animal for instance.

Newwed (with his mind on a $500 dolman)—The seal.

Knew Woman's Nature.

Photgorapher (to sitter): "I saw you at church last Sunday."—Sitter: "Oh, did you?"—Photographer: "Yes and also your friend Miss Brown—if you could raise your chin a trifle, thanks—and what an atrocious looking hat she had on! (After a pause.) There, it is over, and I think we have caught a very pleasant expression.

Attic Salt from Boston.

Mr. Smart (as the church-goers pass)—"I'm surprised that Miss Sweet permits Bodworth to accompany her. He's about the freshest young fellow I know."

Mrs. Smart—"Perhaps that's the reason why she lets him carry her Psalter."—Boston Times.

Nestling in the branches of a dark gold bush a variegated toad with an opal showing through its back makes a lace pin of odd yet attractive appearance.

The Eiffel Tower in platinum, with a gnome of the same metal climbing the queen chain to which the minature is attached, is a handsome present.

The British-Guinea boundary question still agitates the minds of the Venezuelans, and they are indulging in very tall talk, insulting British residents, and threatening to go to war with England.

Charlotte Cushman, who saw more of society, and that of the best kind, through a long series of years than almost anybody of her time, used to limit herself to three dresses—a comfortable gray woolen dress for every day, a good black dress, and a light silk for "occasions." This left her a margin of money for doing many noble things.

Writing from Venice a correspondent says: "A few months will see all Venice lit up by electricity, and "Venice by moonlight" will be a thing of the past. Every canal, rio, and calle and campo, will have its quota of cold, clear light. Up till now electric lighting has been confined to one or two hotels, to the public gardens, and the Lido, but this vast extension was arranged for last night, when the contract for the city was formally signed and sealed. The work has been undertaken by a newly-formed Company, which calls itself "The Society for the Illumination by Electric Light of Venice."

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	3.40 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.00 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.00 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	4.40 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Fresh oysters received daily at R. McGill's.

D. A. Crawford left on Tuesday for Victoria, B. C.

Fresh oysters direct from Baltimore at R. McGill's daily.

The roller rink will be re-opened on Saturday evening.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Miss Woofenden, of Harwich, is the guest of Miss Bernice Mitton.

The two new hotels will be ready for occupation in two or three weeks.

Read the advertisement of the West Elgin Farmers' Institute in this issue.

The American Express Co. has placed a messenger on the new M. C. R. train.

Chris. Brown and Isaac Sutton left Monday for a week's shooting at the Eau.

Mrs. Wm. Henry, of Appin, is the guest of Mrs. H. Hollingshead this week.

Messrs. Henry Stringer and Wm. Old, of Appin, spent Sunday with C. H. Glance.

Mrs. D. Saunders, of Owen Sound, is on a visit to her daughter Mrs. Rev. T. Wilson.

Miss M.B. Muirison, of Dutton, is visiting friends in the city.—St. Thomas Journal.

A short sitting of the Fourth Division Court was held in Brown's hall on Thursday last.

The attention of stockmen is called to the advertisement of Thos. Wooldridge in this issue.

Miss Lizzie Humpidge returned Saturday from an extended visit to friends in London.

Miss Eva Anderson, of Niagara Falls, Ont., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Rev. J. W. Mann.

C. G. Gendron, an alderman of Penetanguishene, is visiting his cousin, N. Phelps, this week.

The special services which were being held in the Presbyterian church closed on Thursday evening.

A new time table came into effect on the G. T. R. on Sunday, of which a copy may be seen at this office.

Arthur Voaden has been engaged as principal of Wallacetown public school for 1890 at a salary of $450.

Mr. Milton, of Ridgetown, and Mrs. J. Caron, of Highgate, are visiting old friends in Dutton and vicinity.

Jno. McLachlin shipped eight carloads of apples from Dutton Tuesday. The fruit was consigned to Liverpool.

W. D. Alexander, M. C. R. agent, has moved into the residence of Alex. Gordon lately occupied by H. Hollingshead.

Court Nelson, I. O. F., held a special meeting Tuesday evening for the purpose of initiating candidates and other business.

The market is rapidly becoming overstocked with butter, which is now selling at 18c. per lb. Eggs are scarce at 18c. per doz.

A. H. G. Gunne returned to Toronto yesterday, after spending a couple of weeks with old friends in Dutton and Wallacetown.

Wm. James and A. McFarlane generously presented the Salvation Army officers with a fine large turkey on Tuesday evening.

A ploughing match will be held on the farm of John Mills, near Iona, on Tuesday next, Nov. 26th, ploughing to commence at 1 o'clock.

A convention of the Reformers of West Elgin will be held at West Lorne on December 12th to select a candidate for the Ontario Legislature.

The postponed social of the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid will be held on Friday evening Nov. 27th. Further particulars will be given next week.

The M. C. R. fencing gang arrived in town on Tuesday. They found it very difficult to obtain board in town, nearly every place being crowded.

A number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Millar treated them to a pleasant surprise party and oyster supper on Wednesday evening of last week.

An agent of the Union Publishing Co., of Ingersoll, was in town on Tuesday, preparing for the issue of new directory of the Counties of Elgin, Essex and Kent.

HOGS WANTED.—Farmers should read the important announcement of J. L. Grant & Co., of Ingersoll, in another column, in reference to fattening hogs early. This firm will buy no dressed hogs this winter.

A raffle for turkeys on Tuesday evening caused more excitement than was ever witnessed in a Wall street bucket shop on a busy day. So says one who was there.

Several of the farmers in the northern portion of the township have drawn water for their stock and household use from the Dutton Mills, four miles, every day during the past four months.

Some brainless individual locked the door of the S. A. barracks from the outside on Sunday afternoon, while service was in progress, causing considerable trouble to release the imprisoned ones.

The circulation of the ENTERPRISE is increasing at a rapid rate at present, many new names are being added to our list daily; but there is still room for more. $1 pays from now until December 31st, 1890.

All persons interested in forming a lodge of the Independent Order of Odd-Fellows in Dutton are requested to meet in the office of the ENTERPRISE on Monday evening next, November 25th, at 8 o'clock.

Rev. Thos. Wilson will conduct the services in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning and evening. He will preach a special sermon to young men on Sunday evening, December 1st, and one to young women the following Sunday evening.

Duncan McGregor, of West Lorne, has received the appointment of bailiff of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin, rendered vacant by the resignation of John McCallum. M. McGregor intends purchasing a house and lot in Dutton and removing here at an early date.

N. Phelps is removing a portion of the old ENTERPRISE office to his lot on the corner of Mary and Martha Streets, and will build an addition to it and fit it up for a dwelling. He will also erect an addition to the remaining portion of the building next to the Presbyterian church.

At a meeting of the creditors of Neil McLachlin, boot and shoe dealer of Shedden, Jas. McCarthy, of the London Boot & Shoe Co., was appointed assignee; vice P. H. Finlay. Messrs. G. K. Crocker and Philip Pocock were chosen as inspectors. The liabilities aggregate $1,700 and the assets $1,500.

Advertisers who wish to secure space in the edition of the ENTERPRISE for Dec. 12th must order at once. Copies of this edition will reach every home in the Townships of Dunwich and Aldborough, as well as parts of Orford and Southwold. It offers an unexcelled opportunity for advertising Xmas goods.

Wm. Axford had a runaway on a small scale on Monday. One of the horses he was driving was evidentally not used to being hitched double and made a vigorous protest against such a proceeding, proving too much for even Wm's. experienced hands to manage. Not much damage was done to either team or wagon.

The death occurred at her home in Ekfrid, on Monday, of Marion Ross, wife of the Rev. W. R. Sutherland. Deceased had suffered for some years from acute rheumatism, and her death was not unexpected. The bereaved family have the sympathy of a large circle of friends and acquaintances in their sad affliction.

F. J. Armstrong, late M. C. R. agent at Dutton, has secured a position on the Chicago and Northwestern Railway, and will leave town this week. His family will accompany him as far as Mt. Clemens, Mich., where they will remain until Mr. Armstrong is settled in his new place. We are sorry to see Mr. Armstrong leave us, as during his stay here he has proven himself an excellent citizen.

Among the things that perhaps are not generally known is the fact that the law compels each house-owner to furnish suitable ladders to each house so that, at any moment, the roof and chimnies may be accessible in the event of a fire or that snow or dangerous icicles may be removed. It is as well to draw attention to this fact, so that precautions may be taken before the winter regularly sets in.

A new scheme to get at the pockets of the farmers has been devised. A traveling agent sells a farmer a recipe for adding 50 per cent. to the weight of his wheat when he puts it on the market, the farmer signing a contract to pay the pedlar half of the money he made out of the extra weight given to his grain. The "contract" a little later turned up in the shape of a note for $300, which the farmer has to pay out of the proceeds of his wheat without any added weight from the dearly bought process.

In the High Court of Justice at Toronto, Common Pleas Division, on Monday, before Justice Rose, judgment was given in the interpleader issue of Cameron vs. Cusack, tried at St. Thomas. The plaintiff claimed certain goods seized by the Sheriff under a writ of execution upon a judgment recovered against the plaintiff's brother in an action of seduction. The plaintiff claimed under a sale of the goods to him by his brother, who has left the Province. The learned Judge finds as a fact that the brother of the plaintiff, knowing that a claim was to be made upon him arising out of the seduction of Annie Cusack, determined to dispose of his estate, to reserve at least $150 to himself, and apply the balance in payment of claims of creditors other than Wm. Cusack (the plaintiff in the action of seduction) and then to leave the country, and all this to avoid the payment of the claim. The learned Judge now holds that as defendant became a judgment creditor, and as a cause of action existed at the time of the transfer, and as the transfer took place with the intention of defeating the claim, the mischief existed which the statute was meant to prevent, and the plaintiff could not succeed against the execution of the defendant. The formal giving of judgment is suspended until evidence is given of the judgment obtained by the defendant in the action, the exemplification put in having been objected to. The evidence to be taken in Toronto. Glenn (St. Thomas) for plaintiff. C. McDougall, Q. C., for defendant.—Times.

The Helping Hand Society met at the residence of F. Millard on Friday evening last, and presented the following programme before a good audience, J. A. Shannon, L. D. S., occuping the chair:—Devotional exercises; instrumental, Jesse Middleton; recitation, "The Mischief," Miss Bertha Hill; solo, Miss Mary Sutton; violin solo, A. M. Ferguson; impromptu addresses, two minutes each, by L. J. Wilson on "Flirting," Rev. E. Middleton on "Poetry," Thos. Porter on "Steam," F. Millard on "The Labor Question," R. Sutherland on "Is Marriage a Failure;" solo, Miss Minnie Brown; impromptu addresses by Mrs. Middleton on "What would I do if I had a million dollars, C. E. Knight on "A Scene," A. W. Brown on "Blushing," violin solo, A. M. Ferguson, encored; Enterprise-Advance, read by Rev. Mr. Middleton; solo, Rev. Mr. Middleton. The society is in an excellent condition at present and promises to afford plenty of amusement and instruction to its members during the winter. The next meeting will be of a devotional character and will be duly announced.

MOCCASIN TRACK HUNTING TOTEM OF HEALTH

THE MARKETS.

DUTTON.

Wheat per bush. (standard 78c)	75	"	.81
Oats " "	23	"	25
Peas " "	45	"	50
Barley " "	35	"	40
Clover per bush	0.00	to	0.00
Timothy per bush	1.75	"	2.25
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.50	"	1.50
Potatoes " "	50	"	50
Butter per pound	17	"	18
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Dressed Chicken per lb	06	"	06
" Turkey "	08	"	08
" Duck "	07	"	07
" Goose "	06	"	06
Eggs per dozen	18	"	18
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60

HOGS WANTED.

Farmers, hurry on your store hogs and fatten them for the market from January to June. We have determined to abandon the packing of dressed hogs in order to make the packing of hogs a business throughout the year. We shall endeavor to buy, at whatever the price is, enough live hogs during these months to run our packing house. As this business is being neglected during the late winter and spring months, we think those who have hogs suitable for our requirements will reap a big benefit. We want hogs not less than 140 lbs., and not over 220 lbs., and will give a handsome price for the same. Recollect we shall not buy a dressed hog this winter, whereas we packed 15,000 dressed hogs after Jan. 1, last winter.

J. L. GRANT & CO., Ingersoll.

ASTRAY.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF the undersigned, north half lot 15, 6th con., West Aldborough, on or about Sept. 1st, one two-year-old heifer, color grey, with red neck. Owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

JOSEPH MARSH.

West Aldborough, Nov. 16, 1889.

Dollars AND SENSE

IN EDUCATION IS A COURSE IN THE BUSINESS. Shorthand, English, Penmanship, German & Elocution, or Mechanical Drawing Departments of the

Detroit Business University.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.

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HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE.

1889—Pioneer Seed Catalogue of America. Complete list of Vegetables, Flowers, Bulbs and Small Fruits, with descriptions and prices. New Stock, New Type, completely revised and improved. Contains more varieties than any other catalogue printed. 8 elegant colored plates 8x10½ inches, and a frontispiece. Every person who owns a foot of land or cultivates a plant should have a copy. Price of VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, containing a certificate good for 15 cents worth of Seeds, only 15 cents. JAMES VICK SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

J. - C. - HERTEL,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Main Street, Dutton.

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The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 48. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1889. WHOLE No. 382.

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Detroit	5 00	5 00	
Ridgetown	8 00	7 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	8 18	12 20
Bismarck	8 50	8 28	12 35
Dutton	9 09	8 43	12 57
Iona	9 25	8 57	1 20
Shedden	9 36	9 06	1 40
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	9 30	2 20

GOING WEST.	Mail P. M.	Acc. A. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 10	6 30	5 25
Shedden	2 30	6 52	6 00
Iona	2 38	7 00	6 12
Dutton	2 53	7 11	6 30
Bismarck	3 08	7 24	7 00
Rodney	3 19	7 32	7 37
Ridgetown	3 50	8 00	9 15
Detroit	7 00	10 55	....

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GOING NORTH.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

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NOTE.—In writing in reference to any of the following properties always use the number and address this office. No charge unless a deal is made.

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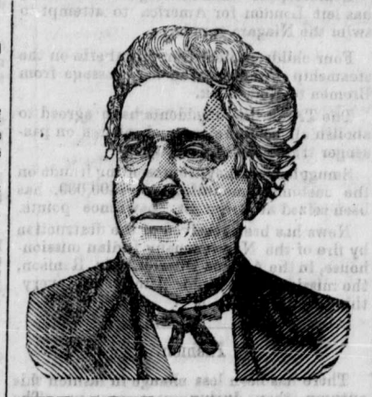
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THE LATE PROF. PHELPS.

The above is a portrait of the late Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M.D., LL.D., of Dartmouth College, He was a strong, able man, who stood high in the literary and scientific worlds. It is not generally known, but it is, nevertheless, the truth, that Prof. Phelps was the discoverer of what is known to the Medical Profession and Chemists universally as Paine's Celery Compound, unquestionably one of the most valuable discoveries of this century. This remarkable compound is not a nervine, an essence, a sarsaparilla or any devised article, but a *discovery*, and it marks a distinct step in medical practice and the treatment of nervous complications. It has been freely admitted by the best medical talent in the land, and also by the leading chemists and scientists, that for nerve troubles, nervous exhaustion, insomnia, debility, senility and even the dreaded and terrible Paresis, nothing has ever been discovered which reaches the disorder and restores health equal to this discovery of Prof. Phelps

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By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

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THE effect produced by **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.** Colds, Coughs, Croup, and Sore Throat are, in most cases, immediately relieved by the use of this wonderful remedy. It strengthens the vocal organs, allays irritation, and prevents the inroads of Consumption; in every stage of that dread disease, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral relieves coughing and induces refreshing rest.



"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for thirty years and have always found it the best remedy for croup, to which complaint my children have been subject."—Capt. U. Carley, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"From an experience of over thirty years in the sale of proprietary medicines, I feel justified in recommending Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. One of the best recommendations of the Pectoral is the enduring quality of its popularity, it being more salable now than it was twenty-five years ago, when its great success was considered marvelous."—R. S. Drake, M. D., Beliot, Kans.

"My little sister, four years of age, was so ill from bronchitis that we had almost given up hope of her recovery. Our family physician, a skilful man and of large experience, pronounced it useless to give her any more medicine; saying that he had done all it was possible to do, and we must prepare for the worst. As a last resort, we determined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and I can truly say, with the most happy results. After taking a few doses she seemed to breathe easier, and, within a week, was out of danger. We continued giving the Pectoral until satisfied she was entirely well. This has given me unbounded faith in the preparation, and I recommend it confidently to my customers."—C. O. Lepper, Druggist, Fort Wayne, Ind.

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PREPARED BY

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Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

ELGIN COUNTY COUNCIL

The November session of the Elgin County Council convened at the court house on Tuesday of last week, all the members present, Warden in the chair.

Communications were read as follows: From Sheriff Brown, asking for settlement of account of $73.35 for rent of office; from Duncan McGregor, tendering resignation as trustee of Dutton high school; from Chas. Chamberlian, with reference to the Legislature passing a permissive act regulating the licensing of standard stallions; from the Simcoe County Council with reference to an independent body to stand between the public and railway companies *re* discrimination; from the county council of Welland respecting taxation of real and personal property; from Dr. Luton, surgeon House of Industry, enclosing his annual report. Referred to the various committees.

A letter was read from the county clerk of Huron, asking co-operation in petitioning the Legislature to compel all sleighs to be so constructed that the runners will be a uniform width of three feet nine inches apart from each other at the bottom. Referred.

The report of K. W. McKay, inspector of the Elgin House of Industry for the year ending 31st October, showed that there were 67 inmates in the House at last report, and 34 have been admitted during the year; there have been 7 deaths, 3 children sent out on trial, 9 discharged, 15 absconded, 2 sent to the Blind Institute, leaving 64 now in the House. Nine were admitted from Aldborough, Dunwich sent 1, Southwold 4, Yarmouth 2, Malahide 7, Bayham 10, and Aylmer 1. The nativity of the inmates committed during the year were: County of Elgin 2, Canada 14, Scotland 4, England 7, Ireland 4, United States 1, Germany 2. The various causes of pauperism were: Sickness, 15; destitution, 13; intemperance, 8; cripple, 14; old age, 8; blind, 8; idiotic, insane, etc., 21; all other causes, 16. The average number of inmates during the year was 73, and the number of weeks' board (with the keeper's family and hired help added), 4090. The total expenses during the year were $4,863.49, and the receipts from inmates, etc., $238.48, leaving the amount actually expended for the inmates, $4,625.01. The average expenses for each person per week was $1.10, and per year $57.20, or $69.16 with interest on total amount expended by the county on the House added. Of the $4,863.49 expended $111.16 was for hired labor, $140.18 for implements, $80 for stock, $65.85 for drugs, $479.50 for bread, $487,63 for groceries, $327,53 for dry goods, $104.16 for boots and shoes, $58.32 for hardware, $408 for wood, and the balance for salaries, incidentals, etc. During the year eight children attended school 1,027 days, or 51 months, which at 75 cents per month makes $38.25 due school section 14, Southwold. During the year $676.50 worth of produce was raised on the farm, and 400 articles of bedding and clothing made by matrons and inmates.

County Engineer Bell reported, recommending that a new stone and iron bridge be erected next year by the counties of Elgin, Kent and Middlesex, to replace the wooden structure across the Thames at Bothwell. The new bridge would cost $23,000.

WEDNESDAY SESSION.

Council met at 10 a. m., when Mr. Dancey, of Malahide, made enquires as to the amount received by the County Crown Attorney for attendance at magistrates courts under a resolution passed in 1880. The amounts received were:—

1886	$ 18
1887	35
1888	175
1889	360

Mr. Donahue addressed the Council and explained that he acted on a resolution passed at the November session of the council of 1880, which read as follows: That in future the County Crown Attorney for attendance at magistrate's courts of criminal suits be only allowed when ordered by the Judge as being in the interests of the Crown, and that the sum of $5 be allowed in each case.

Mr. Jackson presented the report of the Public Improvements Committee recommending that they be empowered to let the contract for rebuilding the Bothwell bridge, in conjunction with the counties of Kent and Middlesex; that the opening of the townline between Yarmouth and Southwold be laid over to the January session, the townships being urged to make some amicable settlement in the meantime.

A deputation from the 25th Battalion, consisting of Lieut.-Col. Lindsay, Surgeon Kains and Captains Jones and Stacey, addressed the council in support of $100 grant to the Battalion to assist in the purchase of hemlets. It was explained that $100 had been granted conditional upon a like sum being voted by the county. The grant was passed.

W. Backhouse presented the Finance report, recommending that Sheriff Brown be not paid, and that no tax sales be held this year.

Messrs. Stalker and Black addressed the council as a deputation from the Dutton high school, and upon motion it was decided to secure the opinion of the county solicitor as to the county's responsibility as to the legality of the formation of Dunwich and Aldborough into a high school district.

THURSDAY SESSION.

Council met at 10 a. m.

The Equalization Committee reported, recommending that the real property be equalized the same as last year, with the exception of Southwold, which is hereby reduced $2 an acre, and the township of Aldborough is increased $2 per acre.

The Educational Committee recommended that the accounts for high school entrance examinations be paid as follows: Vienna, $28; Aylmer, $71.76; Dutton, $59.23; and that the resignation of D. McGregor as trustee of Dutton high school be accepted. Adopted.

The attention of the council this afternoon was taken up in the discussion of Dutton high school district, and the liability of Aldborough and Dunwich to the support of such district.

On a vote of 18 to 7, it was decided to authorize the county council solicitor to submit to the courts the difficulty between Dutton high school board and the township of Aldborough, also to ascertain what municipalities constitute said high school district.

The clerk was instructed to notify the councils of Kent and Middlesex that the county of Elgin is willing to contribute one-fourth of the future expense connected with the Bothwell bridge, and that if the said counties do not agree to said proportion that S. S. Clutton be appointed arbitrator to act for Elgin.

Warden Goodwin notified the council that Sheriff Brown had caused a writ to be served upon him for $73 due for office rent.

Motions to pay the bills and to instruct the Warden to obtain legal advice as to the council's liability were both lost.

The proceedings of the council were brought to a close on Friday.

It was decided to defend the action entered by Sheriff Brown for office rent.

D. McGregor withdrew his resignation as trustee of Dutton high school.

Moved by J. L. Lambert, seconded by G. M. Smith, that the county solicitor be authorized to submit a case to the court for opinion to determine the following questions, providing that all parties supposed to be interested consent that such case be presented by the said solicitor for all parties:—(1) What municipalities constitute the Dutton high school district under by-laws Nos. 230, 259, 407, 408. (2) In any case is the township of Aldborough liable to the said board for the amount demanded by it for the present year. (3) Is the Dutton high school legally constituted. Carried.

The clerk was authorized to procure the usual supply of assessment and collector's books.

The sum of $50 was granted for extra services.

The thanks of the council were voted to the various officials and the council adjourned *sine die*.

A dwelling house on Flora street, St. Thomas, was destroyed by fire on Friday night.

Barney McConnel, a former resident of St. Thomas, was shot and killed in a bar-room row at St. John, Mich., a day or two ago.

The Michigan Central Railroad Company is having placed in position along the line at crossings snow-plough markers for the guidance of engineers on snow-ploughs.

R. Secord had his hand caught in the deadwoods while coupling cars in the St. Thomas yard on Saturday, and was so badly injured as to necessitate the amputation of a large portion of his hand.

The mill of D. McPherson, situated on the Tilbury and Mersea town line, was burned to the ground Thursday. The lumber piles near the mill were saved. Supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Wm. Davis took place at Fingal Friday and was largely attended. Service were conducted by Rev. Messrs. Hamilton and Sutherland, the pallbearers being Messrs. Geo. Sutherland, Thos. Bake, J. McPherson, A. M. Bake, Geo. Wilton and M. Campbell.

A deputation of Tilsonburg business men and G. T. R. officials is reported to have quietly met the municipal council of Vienna with a view of ascertaining the extent that municipality would aid, financially, a railroad from Port Burwell to Tilsonburg. Very little encouragement was given.

Wm. Minhinnick, a prisoner confined in Elgin jail awaiting trial for robbing his employer, George Davidson, of Mapleton, escaped from the institution Saturday morning. Chief Turnkey Langan took Minhinnick in the yard to bring in the clothes. While Mr. Langan was fastening the corridor gate Minhinnick dashed through the yard gate and thence down the sidehill on the Spohn flats along which he ran to the Port Stanley road.

When, from any cause, the digestive and secretary organs become disordered, they may be stimulated to healthy action by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. These Pills are prescribed by the best physicians, and are for sale at all the drug-stores.

Marching Home for Christmas

A STORY OF THE EGYPTIAN WAR

CHAPTER I.

WE MET.

"Not till six o'clock, miss. The train starts from this platform, and you won't take above a quarter of an hour getting to Leylands."

"Thank you," said a girl's voice, weary but strangely sweet, as she turned away from the railway-porter and took refuge in a first-class waiting-room at Clapham Junction. She doubted if she ought to be there with her second-class ticket, but she was too tired to move, so she pocketed her scruples and sat down by the bright fire, resting her little cold feet on the fender, her elbow on her knee, and her chin on her hand. The glare of the fire fell full upon her pale refined face; the long dark lashes rested upon cheeks as soft as velvet; the pretty curved lips were pressed closely together as if painful thoughts were a habit not easily cast aside. Her dress was as simple as possible, but it set so well on her graceful figure that it produced as good an effect as if it had been made of a finer stuff. On her arm she carried a small black bag, to the handle of which a card was attached with a piece of silk cord, on which a name was neatly inscribed, "Miss Muriel Kerschoyle, 4, Burlington-villas, Leylands."

It seemed an odd thing for a young lady to go about ticketed like a dog or a portmanteau, but perhaps it had been done through the over carefulness of someone left at home, who would fain have been the companion of the lonely girl.

Anyhow, there it was, and to all who came near it explained that the quiet young thing in the small black bonnet trimmed with yellow chrysanthemums, was Muriel Kerschoyle. She had the waiting-room all to herself, at first, for it was a miserable afternoon towards the beginning of December and most people who were not driven out of doors by business or necessity, preferred to sit at home by their own firesides.

Presently an old gentleman walked in, followed by a footman, who set down an enormous bundle of rugs on the table and withdrew. His master walked briskly towards the fire place, rubbing his hands with a shiver. Miss Kerschoyle moved to one side without raising her eyes, but she was perfectly conscious of the searching glance cast at her from a under a pair of very bushy eyebrows.

"Don't disturb yourself, I beg. There is plenty of room for me," he remarked politely.

She only answered with a slight bow, and a more decided retrograde movement of her feet. Although he was perfectly silent, and apparently engrossed in the endeavour to warm himself, his close proximity annoyed her, and she was unable to pursue the thread of her thoughts under his glance.

"What was your mother thinking of to let you come out alone?" he asked abruptly, after a long pause.

Her eyes flashed resentfully.

"If you knew what you were talking about, sir, you would know that my mother"—and she said those two words with such a depth of loving pride—"went about for me a great deal longer than she ought. If she had not been always so anxious to spare me, she would not be so bad as she is now."

"Ah, then she is an invalid; that is an excuse to a certain extent, but it is no reason why she should blazon your name abroad to every chance comer."

A hot blush rose to her cheeks.

"That is my affair, not yours."

"Not mine indeed! what next?" in a gruff voice

"Only this," she said with a quiet smile, for his impertinence amused her, "I have been told not to talk to strangers"

"As if a child like you could get any harm from a man twice, if not thrice your age," with rough contempt. "You needn't be afraid of me, I've had children and grandchildren too, and I know how to talk to them by this time."

A pause, during which she leant back in her chair, folded her hands in her lap, and tried to look as if he were not there.

The old gentleman fidgeted and coughed. He had never been snubbed before, and he was not going to stand it from a chit like this. Also, he was in the habit of settling everybody else's business besides his own, and he felt it necessary once more to explain how shocked he was at any mother allowing a daughter to go about unprotected, so he returned to the charge.

"Do you know if I were your mother, and unable to accompany you, I would rather dress you in a blanket, than let you go shopping without me."

"But I have not been shopping," she said quietly, humouring him because he was so very old.

"Worse still if it was simple pleasure."

"Pleasure!" her lip curled; "looking for lodgings in all the mud and snow!"

"Lodgings!" he echoed in surprise, "Christmas time is a bad season to choose for changing quarters."

"But if there be no choice."

"I should stay where I was, till they turned me out."

"As they would very soon, if you couldn't pay the rent." She stopped abruptly, her pale cheeks growing pink.

"Are rents high in Leylands?"

"I do not see how the subject can interest you," very cold and grave.

"Perhaps I am a lodging keeper, myself," he said jocularly.

The footman came back at the moment, took up the rugs, touched his hat, murmured: "The train, sir," and walked out.

"Lodging-keepers carry their own rugs," with a quiet glance at the servant's back.

"Ah, so they do, quite right," with an approving nod. "I wish you were going by the same train as myself."

Whether the wish were reciprocated or not he could not tell, for already ashamed of having talked so much, she only answered with a slight bow.

He did not look like a man given to hesitation, and yet he took two steps towards the door, and three steps back to the fire.

"I should take it as a favour if you would let me send my man home with you," he said almost humbly.

Surprise brought a wave of color to her cheeks.

"Not on any account, thank you."

"Upon my word I wish you would," with great earnestness. "I would rather be without him myself."

"And so would I," and her dark eyes beamed with sudden laughter.

"I dare say you would," irritably. "But I might be better for you, nevertheless."

"I am the best judge as to that," she said gravely.

"A chit like you——" he began contemptuously; but the porter looked in to say that the train was up, and raising his hat, with a hurried "good evening," the old gentleman bustled away, muttering: "Burlington-villas, Burlington-villas—I mustn't forget."

Miss Kerschoyle, amused at his eccentric ways, leant over the fire, with a smile, wondering what her mother would have said, if she had appeared on the doorstep of her humble domicile with a dignified footman behind her. As she stretched out her hands, in their long, rather shabby black gloves, to warm the tips of her fingers, she heard a footstep behind her and looking over her shoulder, saw that a young man, completely enveloped in an ulster, had just come in.

With a slow step, he came up to the fireplace, and leant his arm upon the mantelpiece, looking down into the blaze with abstracted eyes. His face was peculiarly handsome, and there was a certain foreign grace in the attitude of his tall lissom figure, which could not be entirely hidden by the folds of his coat; but his expression was unutterably sad, and an impatient sigh was the first sound that passed his lips

Muriel Kerschoyle's own life had known so little joy that she felt an instinctive sympathy for any one in sorrow, and involuntarily she raised her large eyes to the stranger's face, with the sincerest pity in there hazel depths.

Turning suddenly, he met her gaze and smiled. His glance travelled from her beautiful upturned face, to the bag lying on her lap, and a look of intelligence crossed his features.

"What were you looking at?" he said slowly; "did you trace a likeness?"

"I—I—don't know what you mean," she answered confusedly, whilst a deep flush stole over the whiteness of her cheeks, and she moved back hastily into the shadow. But as she moved she upset her small umbrella, which had been leaning against her chair. It fell on the top of the red coals, and although the stranger rescued it as soon as he could, it came out in a deplorable condition.

With dismay she contemplated the six large holes burnt in the trumpery silk. It cost but nine and six to start with, but well she knew that months might come and months might go, before she would have another nine and six wherewith to buy a second.

The corners of her mouth drooped, as she held it out before her.

"What a miserable object," he said with a musical laugh. "It would be invaluable to Moore and Burgess."

"It was invaluable to me," she answered gravely, seeing nothing to laugh at, at all.

"You will have to get a new one, but fortunately it does not matter for this evening, for by the luckiest chance I have brought mine with me," and he looked at the table where he had deposited his own with a newspaper.

"It is lucky for you, but I shall have to walk home through the snow."

"Yes, with mine over your head."

"No thank you," blushing furiously, "I shan't mind at all."

"You will like it, no doubt," with a quizzical smile, "but there is a duty you owe to others as well as to yourself, and that is never to catch cold unless you can't help it. I think what a nuisance it is to have a cough brought into a house."

"A nuisance for the one who has it."

"And almost worse for the others who hear it. I could not help reading that very frank address written on your bag," he added with a smile, "I see that we are going to the same destination. Here's the train; what shall we do with these fragments—burn them?"

"Don't you think it might be covered?"

"Certainly, if it is a relic."

"Nothing of the kind," very quickly. "Pray throw it into the fire."

"But if there is a romance in the scorched wires?"

She turned away impatiently, and taking up her bag, with a slight inclination of her head, walked out on to the platform.

The stranger caught up his umbrella and paper, and hurrying in front of her, threw open the door of a first class carriage, and waited for her to get in.

But she shook her head gently.

"Of course," he said hastily, "It is much pleasanter in the second." And finding an empty carriage of the desired class next door, he handed her in, and took his place in the furthest corner.

Anxious not to seem to thrust himself upon her, he preserved a rigid silence till they stopped at Leylands station. The snow was falling fast, when side by side they reached the outer door, and looked out into the darkness.

He opened his umbrella, and held it out to her.

"I am afraid it is rather heavy for a lady."

"That will not matter, if you hold it."

"But I am going to leave it with you."

"Do you think I would take it from you, and leave you without?"

"Certainly. My coat would keep out a dozen storms like this. Please take it," attempting to put it into her hand, "it would only bother me."

"Would it bother you to hold it over me?" The gas-light fell on her face, as she looked up at him with a smile. "You said you were coming my way; and it would be so awkward with this bag."

"I should like it particularly," he said quickly; "but I thought you were anxious to get rid of me."

To this she vouchsafed no answer, so under the shade of the umbrella they walked down the hill through the snow, amicable but reserved.

"Good bye, and thank you very much."

They were standing in front of No. 4, Burlington-villas, and in the fulness of her gratitude, she put out a timid little hand. Shifting the umbrella on to the left side, he grasped it warmly.

"When next we meet, may it be under pleasanter auspices," he said slowly.

Then he turned round, rung the bell, and lifting his hat in a sweeping bow, he walked off and disappeared round the corner.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BRIEF DESPATCHES.

The Brazilian republic has been proclaimed in all the provinces.

Gov. Ferry has been inaugurated for the new state of Washington.

It is stated Queen Victoria has invited Dom Pedro to visit her at Windsor.

Seventeen deaths have resulted from the explosion in the powder works at Hanan, Germany.

Lambert, the famous English swimmer, has left London for America to attempt to swim the Niagara rapids.

Four children died from diphtheria on the steamship Fulda during her passage from Bremen to New York.

The Trunk line presidents have agreed to abolish all commissions and rebates on passenger traffic east of Chicago.

Smuggled whiskey, representing frauds on the customs amounting to $400,000, has been seized at Lower St. Lawrence points.

News has been received of the destruction by fire of the Negwenenang Indian missionhouse, in the Algoma District. Mr. Renison, the missionary, and his family lost everything.

Fashion.

There has been less change in fashion this autumn than during past seasons. The Empire and directoire styles, the gauzes and brocades, still furnish the motif of fashion. More attention is paid to preserving the natural lines of the figure, and the woman who drapes her form with classic effect stands first in the race for style. Trimming at present centres in the corsage for either house or street gown, and the tendency to conceal the darts by drapery is more than ever a feature of bodices. In some morning dresses the shoulder-seam is concealed by shirring the sleeves over this seam so that they appear to flow from the neck-band. A great many full velvet sleeves are being made up for particularly dressy gowns, even where no velvet is introduced in the skirts, and only a velvet vest in the corsage.

Extravagance holds high revel in ladies' underwear just now. Mrs. Langtry pays Felix $300 for each suit of underwear. Her petticoats are said to be ten yards wide, accordion pleated, and we all know what an amount of material can be used up in accordion pleats. No one wears white petticoats now, with thin dresses: they are voted countrified. In fact those who have adopted the dress reform, drop the petticoat altogether. Their undergarment consists of a suit of tights of silk or wool, stockings and a silk corset. In place of the petticoat women have lace and silk pleatings sewn inside the foundation skirts of their gowns, and the result is the same in appearance, besides the great comfort of being able, by one grip of your garments, to life everything over muddy crossing, instead of having skirts with a mass of mud on them rubbing against the top of shoes, and stockings as well. Sometimes a single petticoat, accordion pleated, is worn, that though pressed in a thousand pleats, outlines the curves of the figure gracefully and chastely.

High-necked night gowns are out of date, and the shawl-collar is a new feature in that garment. This collar falls to the shoulder-blades at the back with a full frill of lace all round, continuing in a soft jabot down the front. The sleeves are wide, with pretty bows of ribbon on the waist-band. I would not advise any woman with a scraggy neck to indulge in a garment of this kind, no matter what fashion says; but for those who glory in soft, round white throats; nothing can be more exquisitely becoming.

Japanese gowns are the correct things for the "slumber robe." These are made of heavy crepe, and are covered with most delicate needlework. They fall in soft, straight folds to the feet, and girded under the arms with a broad sash the same color as the gown, and embroidered with colors to match.

Ball dresses are much the same as last season. A Paris model has tulle skirts and a velvet bodice. Tulle skirts are very full and just touch the floor; the waist is round with a belt and bunch of ribbons in front. Tinted tulle is also much worn. A combination of pink tulle skirt with vieux rose velvet bodice looked extremely well, with soft bows of ribbon falling on the skirt Tan-coloured gloves have been relegated to the shades. The favourite tints are golden rod, china pink, and pale heliotrope. White gloves are not at all worn. In coiffures the Catogan loop or braid is very much adopted by young women. The front hair is combed up, and a trio of marabout feathers or a pretty aigrette holds it in place. If the hair is worn high, it must be waved a good deal and ornamented with fanciful pins or jewelled daggers. For young girls a pretty coiffure is the hair simply twisted in a coil that reaches a trifle over the dress collar, with a rose or some leaves or spray of maiden's hair fern caught low at one side. Blondes can wear heavier bangs than brunettes. The latter should wear a small wavy fringe pointed slightly.

The novelty of the season is the accordeon pleated cloak. It is of the peasant pattern, and falls in unbroken pleats from throat to feet. A beautiful cloak is of Spanish net—black or white—for the colouring of the gown beneath can be seen with good effect. These cloaks will be used during the winter season for throwing over ball dresses, which often shed hairs over satin and lace surfaces.

Leather is widely used in trimming dresses, and dainty little bonnets have kid crowns. Bodices of dresses should have a little of the throat showing: it gives an air distingue to the costume; the effect is piquante and chic. Boots and shoes must match gowns for the winter.

Life Worth Living

For 24 years I have travelled this Continent over and over. Best of all articles, meat or drink, to restore health, instil wholesome vigor, raise the spirits, and make life worth living, St. Leon Mineral water is Excelsior. Myself and family all use it. Would part with any other favorite rather than St. Leon. Joseph Simpson, Passenger Agent, 96 King St. West, Toronto. "Impossible to overrate its value," say physicians.

Visitors to the vaults of the Pantheon in Paris remember the echo which the guide used to produce by shouting and pounding a drum. This has been forbidden by the Minister of the Interior as "a desecration of the abode of the illustrious dead."

IDEAS IN IRELAND.

Fanciful Notions Which Still Linger Respecting Luck, Death Etc.

It is very unlucky to meet in the early morning a barking dog or a barefooted women.

When a corpse retains animal heat overlong another member of the family is to die within a year.

If the stacks are not circled each night by the noiseless barn owl a blight will fall upon next season's crops.

Any three idle strokes of a stick in the ashes or a spade or other farm tool in the soil making a figure resembling a coffin is certain to portend death in one's family.

The linnet pours forth the most melancholy song of all Irish birds, and I have seen honest-hearted peasants affected by it to tears.

When the nest of the thrush or mavis is built unusually high in the thorn-bush this betokens a great calamity to a neighborhood.

Over in Connemara to this day a funeral procession on its way to the church will halt at some distance away and cast together a huge pile of stones.

A Day in London.

On the 24th of May, 1857, we, the senior class of Sunday School lads at Bethel Chapel, Sherrness, composed of dockyard apprentices with our teacher, took steamboat at 6 a.m., steaming up the Medway, passing men-of-war ships and ships laid up as useless, one, the "North Star," erstwhile the depot of the Arctic expeditions. Taking train at Strood we arrived at London Bridge at 7 30; crossing the bridge we came to Fish Hill and ascended the monument. We then sat down to breakfast, listening as our teacher informed us of the plague of London and the fire which terminated at this spot. From this elevation we could trace the windings of the Thames beyond the bridges via. Putney, Richmond, Hampton Court on the north, and to the south beyond Millwall and Blackwall. Descending we walked along King William street and came to the Mansion House, the residence of the Lord Mayor, the Bank of England and the Royal Exchange, with its statues of Elizabeth, Charles, Victoria and Wellington. What is the meaning of the grasshopper on the vane? A lady and child found a lone babe in the field, left there to die, the babe was cared for and became Sir Thomas Graham, who built the Royal Exchange, hence the grasshopper vane and conspicuously on a block of stone is cut the words, "The Earth is the Lord's and the Fullness Thereof." Passing the Bow Church of the Cockney we arrive at St. Paul's Cathedral, we enter and stand under the centre of the dome and immediately over the bodies of Nelson and Wellington who divide the post of honor between them. We walk around silently, admiring the statues of mighty men, Cornwallis, Howard and other warriors and philanthropists, but we see the chorister boys assembling for morning service to which we have no time to remain, therefore hastening through the forest of books in Paternoster Row and Ave Maria Lane to the meat market of Newgate and the old Baily House, we are shown the door through which murderers pass up to the scaffold to end their days. Happily this is done away with now, as is also the meat market, which is removed to the memorable Smithfield. Down Ludgate Hill and the Strand, past Exeter Hall, we arrive at Charing Cross. Here we enter the National Gallery where we are soon enchanted with the pictures of the Great Masters, one, especially, fixed our attention, viz., "Christ healing the sick," all the figures are life size and the countenances very expressive, in particular that of the Divine Physician. Coming out we stood on the steps where our teacher pointed out across Trafalgar Square towards Whitehall, where Charles I. lost his head, to Northumberland House and the Nelson Monument, to which has since been added the four Lions couchant at the base, also the monuments of Jenner and Havelock, we walk across the Square and enter St. James' Park. Here we are refreshed with cakes and milk. Then through the Horse Gardens, past the Admiralty, Scotland Yard and the Treasury, a short cut through Downing St, where our Cabinet Ministers assemble, up to Westminster, here we see the Houses of Parliament, the Victoria Tower, on the top of which flies a flag 60 x 40 on a staff three feet in diameter at the base, St. Marguerite's Church, Westminster Abbey and Hall, that Mausoleum of Kings and Poets. At the bridge we took a boat and steamed Southward, leaving Lambeth we pass under Hungerford, Waterford, Blackfriars, Southwark to London bridge. Then we visit the Fish Market at Billingsgate, along Thames St., arriving at the Tower in time to see a Royal Salute fired, here we could spend a long time seeing England's Regalia, the dungeons where the two Princes were smothered by order of their Uncle Richard, the spot where fell the heads of Dudley and Lady Jane Grey, but we hasten for a rush into and through the Thames Tunnel and back again to take train on the Blackwell Railway for the West India Docks and the East India Road. We were taken to our teacher's mother's house, here we had a good wash and sat down to tea, a goodly dozen of us, the sister of our teacher presiding at the table. We shall not forget Annie for a long time. We then entered the East India Import and passed through the Export Dock, coming out on the Brunswick Piers. Here we again embarked in a steam ferry for Greenwich where we visited the college for pensioned seamen, the school for young seamen with its ship built on staves, the Painted Hall in which is preserved the coat worn by Nelson at the Battle of Trafalgar, in the Park we saw the trained deer, at the Observatory we were instructed as to the Centre of Longitude. From thence we made for Blackheath where we engaged the donkey rides. Again taking train we arrived at Woolwich Common in time to see the soldiers in some part of exercise. Catching the last train we arrived at the Strand in time for the last boat steaming down the Medway we arrive home at Sheerness, having spent a day never to be forgotten in mighty London.

The idea of a national organisation of the colored people of the United States is taking shape. The members of the Afro American League have been summoned to meet at Nashville, Tenn, on January 18th of next year. The great and growing numbers of the Negroes would make the proposed union a very formidable element in politics. The social element makes the American race question a much more difficult one to deal with than is ours.

A SAILOR'S BRIDE LOST AT SEA.

The Captain of the Jennie Rosaline and His Wife Swept Overboard.

Five castaway sailormen, rescued from the Jennie Rosaline by some brave fellows of the schooner Flora Rogers, and landed at Charleston the other Sunday, brought the saddest tale yet told of the fearful havoc wrought by the last Atlantic gale. Their Captain, William E. Bartow, scarce 25 years old, married a few months ago Lottie Wicks, one of the prettiest girls in Port Jefferson, L.I., a daughter of Capt. Clark Wicks, who commands the schooner Mary C. Decker. The Jennie Rosaline was a large three-masted schooner, with a comfortable cabin, and the young wife, anxious to be near her husband, told him, as many another brave little woman has done, reared by the sea shore, that she was a good sailor, and could make the cabin her home. So the summer trips of the Jennie Rosaline proved a happy honeymoon for the young couple. It was arranged that after this trip to Charleston the young wife should stay ashore during the winter. But during the gale she and her husband were swept overboard from the water-logged schooner's deck and drowned.

The gale had lasted three days, till the schooner, with main and mizzen masts gone, her hull full of water, and drifting in the trough of a tremendous sea was a complete wreck. The crew of the schooner Flora Rogers rescued Mate Frank Maxson and the sailors James A. Runney, A. A. Pinckney, M. Heffron and George Smith. The steward, a colored man was crushed to death by the main boom. Mrs Bartow's brother generally went mate of the Jennie Rosaline, but he stayed ashore this trip.

When Fond Hearts Meet

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO.

A vision cross'd my path one day,
'Twas like a dream of pleasure,
And left a halo 'long life's way,
For memory to treasure!
Cross'd love can live a life of hope,
Nor all life's ills can kill it,
Though Love be blind yet he can grope
If fate doth only will it!

Time smoothes the furrows of our grief,
And Patience grows with sorrow,
The future brings a sure relief,
Let Care wait till—to-morrow!
Smile!—though thy heart be full of pain,
There's nothing gain'd by grieving,
A vision yet will come again,
All former ills relieving.

The rose that's left upon a tree
May be a thing of beauty;
But, oh! the Rose that pleaseth me
Counts sacrifice a duty!
When Love, and Truth, and Honour binds,
Fond hearts have their fulfilling,
No life is perfect till it finds
Its wealth of love distilling!

We Winna "Bide A Wee."

Oh! Lassie, dinna greet sae sair,
Ye maunna break my heart.
Thae puir auld folk shall want nae mair,
While I hae hame an' hairth.
Sae, Lassie, ainly say the wuird,
An' leave it a' to me.
Thae puir auld folk shall want nae mair,
We *winna* "bide a wee!"

My cot is newly thatched, my lass,
Thae kine are weel an' strang.
Thae corn shall never fail us, lass,
Gin life is spared me lang.
Sae, lassie, dinna greet sae sair,
But gie your hand to me,
Thae puir auld folk shall want nae mair,
We *winna* "bide a wee!"

They'll talk o' God wi'in our wa's,
An' bring a blessin' there,
An' 'till they're called to Heaven awa
Thae shanna know a care.
Sae, lassie, dree your bonnie een
An' gie yoursel' to me.
Thae *dear* auld folk shall want nae mair,
We winna "bide a wee!"

—[MRS I. M. LINING, in "Ladies' Home Journal."

A scarfpin representing a fox poking his head through the curved pipe of a bugle is decidedly pleasing as well as unique.

On Monday last the New York Presbytery decided, by a vote of 67 to 15, in favour of revision of the Westminster Confession of Faith with the understanding that the word "revision" should be used broadly to comprehend any confessional changes. This action will have a strong influence, it is said, upon other presbyteries, and will thus do much to determine the important question, whether revision should be undertaken, which the General Assembly will consider at its next meeting. A strong party in the Church favours a new creed altogether, but so radical a proposition is scarcely likely to find general favour, and is, in fact, damaging to the revision scheme.

An old farmer in the Granite State one Sunday morning started to wind up his great silver watch, and found that the key was filled with dirt. Being unable to dig the latter out with a pin the farmer drilled a hole in the key, and with a single breath blew all the dust out. Then he sat down to think, and within a month had patented that hole. To-day in Lebanon, N. H., there is a large factory running by electric power wherein are manufactured daily thousands and thousands of watch keys of every possible size, shape and design. Each one of one of these keys contains the hole which had been patented by the farmer. The latter has already made a fortune.

Contemporaneously with the news that Dr. Carl Peters, the German traveller, has been slain in the interior of Africa, comes the news that the New York "Herald" who originally dispatched H. M. Stanley to recover the late Dr. Livingstone, has sent out a relief party to succor Stanley and Emin Bay, who appear to be in considerable peril, although a letter from Captain Wissman, another German explorer, would imply that up to a month or two ago they were all safe. Whatever the true situation in the Dark Continent may be, it is certain that just now it is shrouded in mystery and that the alleged official reports are not nearly so explicit and satisfactory as could be desired. One report has it that the intrepid pair, Emin and Stanley, may be expected to emerge once more into civilization about the middle of January next, but the foundation for such a belief is both shadowy and contradictory, although giving grounds to hope for the best.

THE DANGERS OF THE SEA.

How They Were Met by a Plucky Woman.

In the month of July, 1857, I ran away from a British ship which entered the port of Madras. I was a boy of 14, a runaway to sea, and Captain and mates had done their very best to take the romance out of me. They had succeeded so well that I slipped ashore, determined to die of starvation before I would return to a life on the deep. No effort was put forth to capture me, and two weeks later, when I sat in the shade of a wall one day, hungry and penniless and ready to give up, an English woman halted before me and began to question me. She was a small, slim woman, about 40 years of age, quick of speech and movement, and I got the idea at once that she was a sea Captain's wife. I was not far out, as she proved to be a sea Captain's widow, and was in command of a brig trading with the east coast of Ceylon. She happened to be in want of another hand, and after being told what I could do, she made a proposition that I gladly accepted.

I found the brig to be called "The Orient." She was small, but almost new, and a rapid sailer. The crew consisted of an English mate, two Norwegians, a French boy who

HAD RUN FROM HIS SHIP,

and myself. Mrs. Sweet, the Captain, stood her watch, and this gave the mate himself, a man, and a boy in his watch, while she had a man and a boy only, though the cook had to turn out in her watch if required. The latter was a full blooded negro, big and powerful, and sailor enough to steer or go aloft. Mrs. Sweet, as all agreed, was a thorough sailor and a perfect lady, being able to navigate the brig anywhere, and thoroughly posted in every detail of ship work.

I saw on the brig's deck, almost as soon as I set foot aboard, a nine-pounder mounted on a carriage, and later on I ascertained that she carried a supply of small arms; but I gave the matter little thought and asked no questions. We got away next day after I joined, and we had a fine run down the coast to Cape Karikal, from which point we laid our course to the southeast. We had crossed the Gulf of Manaar, which separates the island of Ceylon from the southern end of Hindoostan when the wind fell to a calm one evening at 8 o'clock, and all night long we rolled about without making the least progress. Next morning there was a heavy mist on the water until after sunrise, and it gradually burned away without bringing the breeze we hoped for. When the horizon was clear we saw a bark-rigged craft of three times our size lying about three miles to the north of us. She had come down on the last of the wind, probably bound through the straits, and the currents had set her to the eastward during the night. Those were suspicious days, but the bark looked to be an honest Englishman, and we gave her no attention until about mid-forenoon. Then the French boy, who was aloft, reported that she had lowered two boats. The glass was sent up to him, and he soon made out that the boats were being

MANNED BY ARMED MEN,

and dark skinned fellows at that. This looked as if the bark had fallen into piratical hands, and no honest trader could have any honest purpose in arming his boats.

They took their time about it, and finally headed in our direction. Had there been any wind, they would doubtless have tried to lay us aboard. As soon as it was seen that the boats were headed for us Mrs. Sweet called us all aft and announced that the stranger was a pirate who meant our capture and destruction. She was a little paler than usual, but spoke in a low and even voice, and did not seem to be a bit frightened. She said it was a case where we must fight for our lives. They would cut our throats if we surrendered, and could do no more if we fought to the last. She seemed to accept it as a matter of course that we would fight, and she was the first to lend a hand to clear away the gun. The two boys of us brought up the muskets and loaded them, distributed the pikes along the rail, and then passed up shot and shell and cartridges for the big gun. Everything had been made ready for just such emergency. There were thirty solid nine-pound shot and twenty-two loaded shell in the magazine, as well as about thirty cartridges containing the proper quantity of powder. As I afterward learned, all had been purchased at the Government arsenal in Madras.

We were as ready as we could be before the boats had pulled a mile from the bark. The mate loaded the gun with a shell, and placed two others and several stands of grape near at hand. Our brig lay broadside to the north, headed to the east. The boats must therefore, pull bow on to us until close at hand, even if the plan was to separate and board from different points. This gave us a big advantage, as we could all lay along port rail. The gun was wheeled over, the decks cleared of every obstruction. And

THEN WE WERE READY

Mrs. Sweet had a double-barrelled English fowling piece loaded with buckshot. She was nearest the stern. The rest of us had Government muskets. I was pretty nervous, knowing what was at stake, and she noticed this, and kindly chided me, saying that I must take good aim, keep cool, and that we should surely beat them off. She called the French boy, told him the same, but there was no need of speaking to the others. They were as cool as if it was an every-day matter, and I heard the mate say to the cook that he was afraid the fellows would back out.

The boats came on to within half a mile of us and then stopped. Some sort of signal had been run up on the bark—probably a notification that we were ready for a stout resistance. They could have seen us preparing by aid of the glass. There was a consultation of about five minutes, and then a cheer as the boats moved forward. Mrs Sweet looked over at the mate, and he nodded his head sighted his gun, and after a long moment applied the port fire. There might have been some luck about it, though he was an old gunner, but his shell struck the easternmost boat plumb on the bows, exploded with a loud report, and she was wiped out so completely that we could not even see the fragments. I believe that every man in that boat was killed. This ought to have discouraged the other, but it did not. She was pulled for us as fast as possible, and the stand of grape fired at her went too high. After that discharge we

BEGAN TO BLAZE AWAY

with the muskets, and I hit one of the rowers and almost stopped the boat for a moment. While the mate and negro worked to load the big gun, the other five of us banged away, and we hit somebody at almost every shot. The boat came on, however, the wounded cursing and the unharmed cheering, and she was within 150 feet of our side when the nine-pounder roared again. She had fired a shell plumb into the boat. It had acted as a solid shot and gone right through her, killing and wounding and smashing, and when the smoke blew away only three men were swimming about on the surface. These we ordered aboard and made secure at once. The bark dropped another boat, but after coming I way it returned. About noon she got a riffle wind which did not reach us, and made off the west for the straits, to be seen no more.

When we came to question the prisoners, who were lusty looking cutthroats, we found that they belonged to the Maldive Islands, around in the Indian Ocean. They made no bones about admitting that they meant to capture us, and were surly and defiant over their repulse. They would not give us the name of the bark, and even after she was out of sight they boasted that she would soon return to release them. At sundown we got the breeze and stood away on our course. That night, during the mate's watch, the pirates disappeared. All knew where they went, but no one asked any questions. The two boats contained full two dozens of them, and their loss must have sadly crippled the bark and completely changed her plans.

The Curse of Heredity in David's Line.

The subject of heredity receives so much less study than it should, that it may not be amiss to call the attention of Sunday-school students to the fact that David's grievous sins in connection with Bathsheba, were but outcroppings of tainted blood received from his ancestor, Judah. My interest was reawakened by the following remarks in a recent parlor-lecture by Dr. Kate Lindsay, of the Battle Creek Sanitarium:

"When David lived in the open air in the fields among his flocks, familiar with toil and hardships which gave him the physical prowess for which he was so renowned then and afterward, he was pure and true—a man after God's own heart. But after he became king over all Israel and entered upon a life of idleness and luxury and self-gratification, this inherited tendency to licentiousness developed exceedingly, and culminated in a downfall which was followed by the severest bitings of remorse after Nathan opened his eyes to behold himself as God saw him. This predisposition to sensuality was intensified in Solomon, David's son, in some respects the wisest man that ever lived, and was repeated with still greater emphasis in the miserable Rehoboam, and a few generations later led to the blotting out of David's kingly line until it reappeared in the glorified Son of Man. The work of regeneration would be comparatively easy if a quarter of the money and a tithe of the work was spent in having children generated right which is now expended in trying to regenerate them."

Children are born with strong tendencies in the direction of some particular vice, but if kept under good influences, the early promise is often good for useful, honorable manhood and womanhood; yet in the hour of temptation and trial, their strength is small, and they fall, and the world is shocked at such outcroppings, perhaps in high places. What should be done in such unfortunate circumstances is to form double lines of fortifications in safeguards and a thorough enlightenment as to the tendency and its sure consequences if allowed to develop instead of being repressed and rooted out. The hotter the battle the greater the victory, and no man needs to go down to ruin simply because of a bad inheritance.

One of the best men whom the writer knows, was born with a longing for strong drink. He has never yielded to it except once or twice as a boy, and yet he confessed to me one day with tears in his eyes that the nasty, sour smell of a saloon was the most enticing odor which met his nostrils, and that with him, the warfare is perpetual. He has been for many years a minister of the gospel, loved and reverenced wherever known, an ardent temperance advocate, and yet forever under this ancestral ban. I have heard others bear testimony that upon conversion all desire for intoxicants was removed, but they probably had acquired the taste instead of inheriting it. Certain it is that the grace of God will be found "sufficient" in every case, if wisely sought. Hard work and an earnest purpose in life, are the best coadjutors.

The Place of Execution, Canton.

We pass now through a quarter given up to the hewing out of the solid, heavy coffins used by these people—fitting preparation for the place we are approaching—the execution ground of the Canton provinces, where every year some three hundred poor wretches are released from the misery which has been theirs from their first imprisonment. Ground is too valuable to be wasted, and when not required for it's ghastly purpose the enclosure is a veritable potter's field, where the huge clay stoves and pots, melded in the adjoining factory, are put out in the sun to dry. It is a space open among the houses, and open to the passing street at one end, a dead wall on the east and south, the potter's shop filling up the long west side. The whole ground is some forty yards by twelve in size, and a more innocent looking place could not be seen. Leaning against the wall are five or six decaying frames of deal, which the eye just takes in, but passes over with indifference, until it is explained that to these are bound the miserable wretches condemned to die by that most fiendish of death sentences, the Lingchi. To these rough boards the criminal is tied, and the callous crowd look on while the sharp and heavy sword of the executioner smites first an arm or finger, hand or shoulder, ear or foot, until, still living—if he have strength to live—the quivering victim has sufficient wounds to justify a fatal blow. This death is the portion of parricides, and of but few others, that crime being the most heinous in this nation of ancestor worshippers. The man under ordinary sentence simply kneels on the ground and stretches his willing neck to the blow, death being welcome after his experience of the mercy of the law.

Simply Got His Organs in Tune.

Up to age fifteen seemed growing weaker, weighed barely 100 pounds. For the past eighteen months have used St. Leon Water more or less, as I felt it steadily bracing me up. To-day weigh 149 pounds, am strong and hearty. Climbing stairs and carrying trunks seem now to me pleasant as a game of ball. JOHN JEFFREY, Metropole, City.

St. Leon contains the whole sixteen chemical elements of food and life to every part of the organism.

Accordion-plaited skirts are in high favor in Paris, so their lease of life is likely to be prolonged here.

Women Who Make the Best Wives.

Members of a Boston debating society have almost come to blows over the question, "What women make the best wives"? Culture was claimed by many to be the first essential, love and fidelity the second, and knowledge of household duties and ability to properly perform them, the third. None of the debaters, however, thought to add that very necessary qualification—health—without which a wife is far from perfection. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will renew the hue of youth on pale and sallow cheeks, correct irritating uterine diseases, arrest and cure ulceration and inflammation, and infuse new vitality into a wasting body. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, UNDER A POSITIVE GUARANTEE from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Minton China is in high favor for dinner services, Worcester for table decorations and crown Derby for vases.

Don't disgust everybody by hawking, blowing and spitting, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and be cured.

The French style of mourning is more generally adopted in this country than the English, because it is less heavy.

"Early to bed and early to rise
Makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise,"—

says the olden-time nursery rhyme, but we think that—

"Early to drink from the fountain of health,
Will bring both the wisdom and much-longed for wealth,"

and that fountain is to be found in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the world-famed remedy for impurities of the blood. It cures Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Skin and Scalp diseases, Tetter, Salt-rheum and all blood-taints.

Crepe de chine is the prettiest fabric in use that can be worn on dress occasions during the period of mourning.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if thay will send their Express and P. O. address. Resp'y, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 164 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

The election of a Democratic governor in Iowa, a state which not long since gave a Republican majority of about 80,000, is regarded by United States journals as a severe blow to the Republican party. The result is largely ascribed to prohibition, with which the Republican party in that state had identified itself for political purposes. The governor elect was a bold opponent of prohibition.

A Home in the West.

Join the great army of housekeepers and secure 480 acres of government land in the Devil's Lake, Turtl, Mountain or Mouse River districts of Dakota. For further information, maps, rates, &c., apply to F. I. Whitney, G, P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

Trade for shoemakers will look up if dress es which show the ankles find favor. They are the newest importations from abroad.

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A Man With Wisdom Lives in a Fool's Paradise. A Treatise especially written on Diseases of Man, containing Facts For Men of All Ages! Should be read by Old, Middle Aged and Young Men. Proven by the Sale of Half a Million to be the most popular, because written in language plain, forcible and instructive. Practical presentation of Medical Common Sense. Valuable to Invalids who are weak, nervous, and exhausted, showing new means by which they may be cured. Approved by editors, critics, and the people. Sanitary, Social, Science Subjects. Also gives a description of Specific No. 8, The Great Health Renewer, Marvel of Healing and Koh-i noor of Medicines. It largely explains the mysteries of life. By its teachings, health may be maintained. The Book will teach you how to make life worth living. If every adult in the civilized world would read, understand, and follow our views, there would be a world of Physical, intellectual and moral giants. This Book will be found a truthful presentation of facts, calculated to do good. The book of Lubon, the Talisman of Health! Brings bloom to the cheek, strength to the body and joy to the heart. It is a message to the Wise and Otherwise. Lubon s Specific No 8, the Spirit of Health. Those who obey the laws of this book will be crowned with a fadeless wreath. Vast numbers of men have felt the power and testified to the virtue of Lubon's Specific No. 8. All Men Who are broken Down from overwork or other causes not mentioned in the above, should send for and read this Valuable Treatise, which will be sent to any address, sealed, on receipt of ten cents in stamps. Address all orders to M. V. Lubon, room 15 50 Front Street E., Toronto, Canada.

A.P. 477

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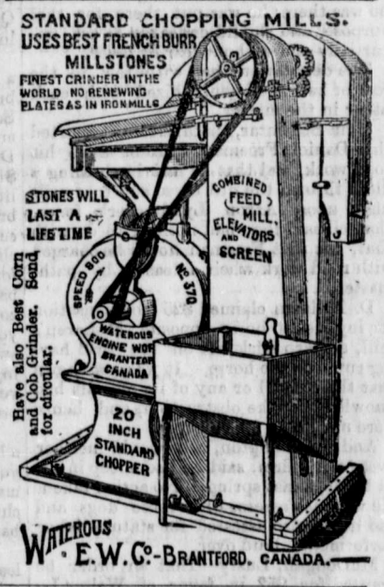


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The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1889.

Aldborough Council.

Council met at West Lorne on Thursday; all members present; Reeve J. J. Stalker presided. The minutes were read and confirmed.

Thos. Knight, whose daughter is troubled with insanity, presented a petition signed by S. B. Morris and 45 others, asking assistance. D. McGregor explained the law in the matter and shewed how to proceed; that the county had to pay expenses; that two medical men would have to examine aud report, and if deemed best, the insane person, if in destitute circumstances, would be sent to the asylum.

Council rendered some assistance.

A deputation from Clachan, led by John McDonald, appeared to object to recent assessments in accordance with engineer's report. The trouble seemed to be that Dugald McLean had improved a creek through his lot and hence got clear of assessments; others felt they were too heavily assessed, The council had but one course in the matter and this they had carried out. Had the council proceeded so that other parties could be assessed the cost would have been more than double to those already assessed. The most economical course had been pursued for all parties concerned.

W. Campbell had a grievance. Water was being taken off Lamont's land and the road out of its natural oourse into a drain he and his brothers had paid most of cost of. The interested parties were advised to apply in the usual way to have a new drain constructed.

W. Marshall headed a deputation from Hogg-st., regarding a sewer pipe culvert which had recently been put on the road and charged to the Hookway drain. The culvert was declared good in every particular until it was found that it was charged against the drain, when a cheaper one would have answersd as well. The councillors were closely questioned as to whether sundry other culverts were charged to the drains.

The reeve said this was the proper course, and he believed it had been followed in every case this year. It was the right way and the just way, and the way council had decided it should be done.

Some members of the deputation said they would get a man next year to do otherwise, and have the township pay for the culverts over drains.

The reeve said perhaps they would. He believed this course the right one and he should endeavor to do right so long as he was there: he was put there for that purpose, and should endeavor to act impartially and without fear or favor.

The deputation then withdrew to the rear of hall and sympathized with each other in the matter.

John Schrintar, pathmaster, reported that Daniel Freeman had not done his road work, and that he had in cleaning a ditch thrown the dirt three and four rails high upon Aaron Lymburner's fence. Council said they had nothing to do with that, but that Freeman would be charged with road work when released by pathmaster.

D. Hillman claimed $25 compensation for injuries to horse opposite McLaren's mill, a sharp stick left on the road having run into the horse. It was not shewn that the council or any of its officials had knowledge of the obstruction, and hence were not liable for damages.

Andrew Hampton, who would neither swear nor affirm, said he had sheep injured by dogs last spring. No action taken. He was also assessed for three dogs and had none; also assessed for statute labor performed. Laid over.

McDougall, Lusty—That an order be granted for $52 in favor of Walter L. Henderson, being price of land purchased for new road to Wardsville bridge, and for $20, cost of an apple tree destroyed.

John Hanser was granted a tile drain loan of $100 for north-east ¼ 13, con. 12.

The reeve was empowered to sign an agreement for construction of drains applied for by E. Witherden, D. Stalker, John F. Schrader, John C. Schleihauf and W. Burr.

McGregor, Dymock—That the Zoller drain be cleaned out where necessary, provided all the parties sign an agreement, and that cost of such cleaning out be assessed against the lands benefited pro rata according to their assessment for the original construction. Councillor McGregor to be commissioner, etc.

Dymock, Lusty—That clerk and treasurer look into McDonald drain account and ascertain whether there is an unexpended balance still to the credit of the parties assessed for the construction of the drain.

Dymock, McDougall—That a special grant of $25 be made to gravel Graham road between cons. 4 and 7. F. Dymock to be commissioner, etc.

By-law 526 to levy special drainage rate on centre part of lot A, con. 5, was read and passed.

Lusty, Dymock—That whereas J. H. Greer has resigned his position as a member of the Board of Health, while regretting the step Mr. Greer has seen fit to take, this Council do accept the said resignation, and take this opportunity to express their appreciation of his services rendered this township, feeling that by his resignation this township will lose the services of a very efficient and painstaking official.

Oichde St. Andrew's

Beanniche Sho—

A ha mi an an dhuile gum bi ne uille daonne e toirdha urram do'n e Gaelic, "oir cha'n n'eil smid de chainnt eile agamsa. Agus gum bi ni uille nhi ana ordhu gu cearsta air an oichde vhor a ha nise ana sho. Agus gun dorha shuise Ceade mille failthi do gach daoin o'.

"Tir nam beann na' gleanns' na 'n gaisgeach."

Ma beanniche orsta e ghaolich,
ALISTER DHU.

Temperance Talk.

SUPPLIED BY THE LADIES.

A WORD TO THE BOYS.

If we are to have drunkards in the future some of them are to come from the boys to whom I am now writing, and I ask if you want to become one of them. No; of course you do not.

Well, I have a plan that is just as sure to save you from such a fate as the sun is to rise to-morrow. It never failed; it never will fail; it is worth knowing. Never touch liquor in any form. That is the plan, and it is not only worth knowing, but it is worth putting into practice.

I know that you do not drink now, and it seems to you as if you never would. But your temptation will come, and it will probably come in this way: You will find yourself some time with a number of companions, and they will have a bottle of wine on the table. They will drink, and offer it to you. They will regard it as a manly practice, and very likely look upon you as a milk sop if you do not indulge with them. Then, what will you do? Will you say, "No, no; none of that stuff for me"? or will you take the glass, with your common sense protesting and your conscience making the whole draught bitter, and a feeling that you have damaged yourself, and then go off with a hot head and sulking soul that at once begins to make apologies for itself, and will keep doing so during all its life? Boys, do not become drunkards.

HOW SMALL EXPENDITURES COUNT.

Five cents each morning. A mere trifle. thirty-five cents per week. Not much, yet it would buy coffee or sugar for a whole family, $18.25 per year. And this amount invested in a savings bank at the end of each year, and the interest thereon at six per cent. computed annually, would in 12 years amount to $670. Enough to buy a good farm in the West.

Five cents before breakfast, dinner and supper, you'd hardly miss it, yet 'tis fifteen cents a day, $1.05 a week. Enough to buy wife or daughter a dress. $54.60 a year. Enough to buy a small library of books. Invest this as before, and in twenty years you would have over $2,000. Quite enough to buy a good house and lot.

Ten cents each morning; hardly worth a second thought; yet with it you can buy a paper of pins or spool of thread. Seventy cents per week; 'twould buy several yards of muslin; $36.50 in one year. Deposit this as before, and you would have $1,340 in twenty years; quite a snug little fortune. Ten cents before each breakfast, dinner and supper—thirty cents a day. It would buy a book for the children. $2.10 a week; enough to pay for a year's subscription to a good newspaper. $109.20 a year. With it you could buy a good melodeon on which your wife or daughter could produce sweet music to pleasantly while the evening hours away. And this amount invested as before, would, in forty years, produce the desirable amount, $12,000.

Boys, learn a lesson. If you would be a happy youth, lead a sober life; and if you would be a wealthy and influential man, instead of squandering your extra change, invest in a library or savings bank.

If you would be a miserable youth, lead a drunken life, abuse your children, grieve your wife, be a wretched and despicable being while you live, and finally go down to a dishonored grave, take your extra change and invest it in a drinking-saloon.

OUT ON THE PLAINS

the wonderful virtues of Nasal Balm, are known and appreciated. W. M. Armstrong, of the mounted police, Fort Saskatchewan, writes:—I have been using Nasal Balm as directed and find it to be all you claim for it—"A sure cure for Catarrh, easy to use pleasant and agreeable. It gave me relief from the first application. Everybody suffering from Cold in the Head or Catarrh should use Nasal Balm.

CHOW-CHOW.

'Twas once American maidens shrewd
Sang loudly of Yankee Doodle,
But now they lay for the British dude—
Especially for his boodle.

WHAT IS WANTED

IS something that will make a man sleep well, eat well and rise in the morning refreshed and strong, with none of the worn out, tired feeling sure to be found where constipation, dyspepsia or diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood exist, Burdock Blood Bitters meets every indication expressed above.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

—There is an attractive young lady in Tilsonburg who is so fickle that she shakes a sweetheart every month. In her case we suppose love is a sort of intermittent fever.—Aylmer Sun. Some of the sweethearts (?) come from Aylmer, and no one can blame her for shaking them.—Tilsonburg Liberal.

THE BEST EVER MADE.

GENTLEMEN,—My trouble was heart disease and dyspepsia, but I took two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and one of Burdock Pills and got well. I never felt better in my life. My brother has also tried B. B. B. and thinks it a splendid medicine.

MRS. JNO. EARLY, Hamilton, Ont.

A Chicago husband and wife both filed petitions for divorce on the same day, each without the knowledge of the other. This was a case where two minds thought as one after two hearts had ceased beating as one.

FOR FROST BITES.

THERE is no better remedy for frost bites, chilblains, and similar troubles than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It also cures rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, deafness, and lameness and pain generally. Yellow Oil is used internally and externally.

Perhaps you are looking for a land flowing with milk and honey? If so, you should know that only one person in thirteen can drink milk in any quantity without becoming bilious, and only one in eleven can eat honey without having a touch of the colic. Just better stay right here in this land and get a blue-handled snow shovel ready for winter.

It is safe to use Freeman's Worm Powders. as they act only on the worms and do not injure the child.

"My!" exclaimed Mrs. Flagg, "I look like a perfect fright. I never had any idea I would get tanned so much in the course of one week." "Me, too, Ma," said Tommy, who had stayed at home to help his father keep house while his mother was enjoying her vacation.

Have you a Cough? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.

Have you a Cold? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.

Have you Bronchitis? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.

Have you lost your Voice? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.

Have you Asthma? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.

Have you a Cold in the head? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.

The Old Reliable Cure for all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

The swearing milkman has bruised shins. Don't get cause and effect reversed here.

The use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, stimulates the secretions, and imparts new life and vigor to every function of the body. For nearly half a century, it has remained unrivaled as the best blood medicine ever discovered. Be convinced by a trial.

"What are you doing now, Gus? said one young man, about town to another. "Oh, I write for a living." "On the daily press." "No; I write to father about twice a month for a remittance."

Prompt, potent and permanent results always come from the use of Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

"I hope you will pardon my late arrival," said the young man, as he seated himself in the easiest chair. "I forgot my umbrella, and had to stand in a stairway until the shower was over." That's one on you, Jennie," shouted Tommy, in great glee. "I told you so. Of course he had sense enough to go in when it rained." And the silence, like a soft hat, was plainly felt.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

The bad-tempered driver has bad-tempered horses.

Painful burns, bruises, scalds aud cuts are quickly soothed and healed by Victoria Carbolic Salve.

Salad Days—First Lobster—Well, what are you going to do now? Second Lobster—Get dressed for dinner.

For all derangements of the Bowels' Liver and Kidneys, there is no medicine like Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It purifies the blood, tones the system, and regulates all the vital organs. Sold in large bottles at fifty cents.

Anxious Valet—Will the lieutenant wear his new uniform to the ball? Considerate Lieutenant—No. There are enough unhappy women in the city.

JOY IN JASPER.

I CAN recommend Burdock Blood Bitters as a sure cure for scrofula. I had it for four years, and was so bad at one time that I was almost a solid sore. I commenced taking B. B. B. last summer, have taken three bottles, and am entirely cured now.

MISS ELLEN PIPE, Jasper, Ont.

The female organist of a Utica church has eloped and married a 14 year-old boy who pumped the organ. The affair has taken the wind out of the choir.

Sick headache caused by excess of bile or adisordered stomach is promptly relieved by using National Pills.

Just imagine your wife not being able to speak for ten days. What a change there would be in the house! what an unnatural silence! A case of this occurred in Hamilton some time ago, and one bottle of Wilson's Wild Cherry cured the afflicted lady in four days. This medicine has no equal for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough or Croup. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

Mrs. Wickwire—If woman were given the credit she deserves, I don't think man would be quite so prominent in the world's history. Mr. Wickwire—I guess you are right. If she could get all the cred it she wanted, he'd be in the poorhouse.

IMPORTANT TO WORKINGMEN.

ARTIZANS, mechanics, and laboringmen are liable to sudden accidents and injuries, as well as painful cords, stiff joints and lameness. To all thus troubled we would recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the handy and reliable pain cure for outward or internal use.

PARISIAN BALM.

A delightfully perfumed preparation for Chapped Hands, Cracked Lips and Roughness of the Skin. Only 25c. at R. A. Kirkland's.

Where the Hammock Hung—Miss Gush (at the mountain hotel)—"How charming your trees look, Mr. Rawbur; how beautifully red the leaves have turned." Mr. Rawbur (who has had a bad season)—"If you had heard all the the silly talk and seen all the silly scenes the trees have during the season, you'd turn red yourself."

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

OFFICE OF *CHARLES A. SNYDER,*
BREEDER OF
CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles. I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it in my stables for three years.

Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins,** and I have found it a sure cure. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.

Yours truly. A. H. GILBERT,
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gents.: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins,** ten of **Ring Bone,** nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw.** Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.

Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER,
Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



BURDOCK PILLS
SUGAR COATED

A SURE CURE

FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Campbellton

A. T. Hood, who has been residing in Detroit for the past two years, has removed to his farm near here.

Miss Mary Patterson returned from an extended visit to friends in the east.

A. N. Graham is recovering from his severe illness.

Peter McPherson and Walker Hood have purchased the north ½ of lot 7, con. 2, from J. C. McRae for $4,200.

D. and J. Graham, who are attending Glencoe H. S., spent Saturday and Sunday with their parents.

The Campbellton Literary and Debating Society, which was reorganized about two weeks ago, is in a progressive condition and no doubt, if carried on properly, will afford plenty of amusement and instruction to its members during the season. The following is the programme for next Friday evening:—Instrumental, Mrs. J. McPherson; Readings, A. Patterson, D. P. McPherson; recitations, Miss B. Searle, D. Finlayson; song, J. Kerr; dialogue, C. Shaw, D. Finlayson; debate,—"Resolved that the Indian suffered more at the hands of the white man than the Negro," affirmative—D. Erskine, D. P. McPherson and A. Patterson, negative—C. Shaw, A. Thompson and J. McPherson. Chairman, D. McPherson.

Willey's Corners.

Wm. Ling has the contract of cutting wood for Duncan Graham.

The trustees of S. S. No. 4 have re-engaged Miss Geddes as teacher for 1890 and were fortunate in securing her services, as she is an excellent teacher.

Euchre parties are the amusement for the long evenings.

Dug. and Mosey Graham spent a few days at home last week, as the wet weather prevented them threshing.

Rodney.

Mr. Henry shipped a large consignment of fowl to Buffalo last week.

D. Paterson has put up a good street lamp in front of his hotel.

Miss Barnard, of Detroit, is visiting Mrs. S. B. Morris.

Elder Wilson and family returned from Leamington on Saturday.

Mrs. S. Reed, who lived on the 6th con. about three miles from Rodney, died last Wednesday and was buried in Patterson's cemetery.

The Presbyterians of this place will give a concert in the town hall on Friday, the 29th inst.

Eagle.

Mrs. R. B. Buchanan, of this place, leaves for Trenton, Mich., this week.

Wm. Miller has started shoemaking above the blacksmith shop. We wish him success.

Another boy at the home of Peter Hessenaeur, Lake Shore.

Mrs. M. Baker is poorly with inflammation of the lungs.

Mrs. Wm. Mowbray has gone on a two weeks' stay with her daughter in Clearville.

Miss Bell Lang, of this place, is in New Glasgow.

A new fence is about to be erected in front of the Eagle church.

Iona Station.

Thos. Burns, who has resided here for the past seven years, is taking his departure for St. Clair, Mich., where he has secured a position as section foreman on the railroad out there.

Mrs. J. A. Black has returned from visiting friends in London.

There is talk of the citizens building a hall for the convenience of the public.

Alex. Milligan is home from Chatham.

Mr. Arch. McLellan has returned from the Northwest.

Cowal.

The auction sale of farm stock at James H. McBride's on the 18th was well attended and stock sold well.

Miss Maggie Urquhart, of Chatham, is the guest of her brother, Rev. A. Urquhart.

Marriage bells still keep ringing in our midst. On Tuesday, at the Presbyterian manse, St. Thomas, Miss Lizzie McAlpine was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Frederick Webster, a blind agent, of Brantford.

John Marsh, who has been living in Manistee Co., Mich., for the past four years, is visiting his parents.

It becomes our sad duty to report the death of Robert Fletcher, one of the oldest settlers of this community, who departed this life on Wednesday at 11 a. m. Deceased has been almost helpless for the past two years from injuries caused by falling off a load of grain and his death was not unexpected. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the community in their sad affliction.

West Lorne.

Miss Jennie Palmer has returned from St. Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Patterson, of Highgate, are visiting in town.

Two of the weddings which we mentioned last week have been celebrated, Thos. Daly and Dan. Mudge, jr., having taken unto themselves partners for life.

P. McGregor has completed the removal of his stock to the Beaton block.

Hugh McCallum has removed his tailor shop to more commodious premises in the McKillop block, lately vacated by Dr. Eaton, who has removed his family to Drumbo.

Jno. Hardiker, pumper M.C.R., has an assistant now, a young son having arrived to keep him company.

It is rumored that John McCallum, late bailiff, intends to open a store in the premises lately occupied by Wm. Ward. We wish him success if he does.

The ball and supper announced to take place at Lindenman's last Friday evening proved to be a failure, owing to the wet weather and bad roads.

Preparations are being steadily pushed at the Argyle House for the St. Andrew's supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Norris celebrated the tenth anniversary of their marriage with a supper given to their numerous friends. After supper had been partaken of those who wished had ample chance to trip the light fantastic toe in the old roller rink, adjoining the premises. With music, singing and dancing a very enjoyable evening was spent. The numerous presents, composed for the most part of tin, received by them showed the esteem in which they are held by their friends.

During the progress of the festivities at Mr. and Mrs. Norris' tin wedding an alarm of fire was raised from the adjoining premises, occupied by Mrs. Switzer as a millinery store and dwelling. The numerous guests next door came to the rescue and quickly extinguished the blaze, which fortunately only scorched the contents of one room. The fire was caused by the upsetting of a lamp, which immediately set fire to the curtains and carpet.

Fingal.

We regret to announce the death of Mrs. W. Davis, daughter of Charles Cattenach, of Fingal, which occurred at her residence on Wednesday of last week, at the early age of twenty-five years. The deceased lady had been ailing but a few days, being taken bad on Monday night. Drs. Marlatt and McLaughlin were called from the village and Drs. Wilson and Penwarden from St. Thomas, were sent for, but none could help her and on Wednesday, at 2 o'clock p. m. she breathed her last. She had been married about two years. She leaves behind her to mourn her loss husband, father, three brothers and one sister, all residing in the village excepting John and Charlie, who are butchers in Wallacetown. Louie, her only sister, will miss her the most as she had been a mother as well as a sister to her. Her enemies were few and her friends were many. The family have the sympathy of the whole village in their bereavement. The funeral services were conducted by the Revs. Hamilton and Sutherland. The pallbearers were Geo. Wilton, G. Sutherland, M. Campbell, J. McPherson, A. Bake and T. Bake.

Highgate.

Thos. McMacken met with a painful and serious accident here Monday. While turning heading in the factory his sleeve caught in the cogs of the turning machine and drew the muscular side of his arm into the machine before the mill could be stopped. The fleshy side of his arm from the elbow towards the wrist was literally chewed away in pieces and several of the main cords were also disconnected. As soon as the unfortunate man was released he was driven to his residence and Dr. Stalker, of Ridgetown, who had been telegraphed for, dressed the wound. The patient is now doing as well as could be expected for a man of his age, being upwards of 60 years.

Tyrconnel.

The jubilee of the Diocese of Toronto was celebrated last Sunday in St. Peter's Church, Tyrconnel, and in every other church in the five Dioceses, into which the Toronto Diocese has been divided, namely, Toronto, Huron, Ontario, Niagara and Algoma. The Diocese was formed in the month of November, in the year of our Losd 1839, and was then the only Diocese in the whole of Upper Canada, comprising the whole of the present Province of Ontario. The first Bishop of that vast Diocese was the Right Rev. D. Strachan, a native of Aberdeen, Scotland, and a college friend of the great Dr. Chalmers—in fact the friendship there formed continued through life. The celebration of the jubilee commenced in Torouto on Thursday and will continue until Thursday next.

Port Talbot.

Nov. 25,—S. W. McIntyre sold by auction to Jno. Brown, fifty acres of good land, owned a few years ago by the late Henry Bobier.

Another valuable farm was purchased by Wm. Gunn from T. McBeth, London. It is well known as the McBeth property. The soil being in an excellent condition made the price paid very reasonable.

Miss Paton has re-engaged to teach in this section for the coming year at an advanced salary, her work giving good satisfaction.

Thos. Gunn, formerly of this place, now a mechanic in Brantford, while at his work received a severe blow, causing him a long period of illness, is again slowly obtaining his usual strength. His many friends are pleased to learn of his recovery.

David Bobier, who has has not been enjoying his good health for some time is much better, and is again to be seen busily engaged in his farm work.

Mr. Lindsay has had his house remodelled, causing a little expense and extra labor, but making a vast improvement.

The editor of a Calcutta newspaper, in reminding his readers of the St. Andrew's anniversary said "there would doubtless be a goodly gathering from the Land o' the Leal." The honory secretary thereupon wrote to the editor, saying "that he read with awe the announcement that, in addition te those who were expected to be present in the body, the company would be augmented by a number of Scotchmen from the world of spirits."

If you are bilious
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If you are dyspeptic
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If your liver is sluggish
Try Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.

St. Andrew's Nicht is Here.

Then come awa ta Ditton, Jock,
And sing a song ta me,
Bring ay ta min' the beauties, Jock,
O' the land we ne'er may see.

Gie me that hauud, sae leal an' true,
That I maun haud in mine,
An' we ll hae a crack atween us noo
O' the men gane hame lang syne.

Hame tae rest for aye, in the Land o' the Leal,
Where trials they had here, are there in glory's crown
Bright stars; just gaed tae a' whae for their fellows feel,
On they'll shine wi' a' the lustre o' the sun at noon.

Oh, Jock, we winna speak o' battles fought
Nor of deeds o' valor done
When a' the glory that they sought
Was wi' claymore and bayonet won.

For widowed wives wi' hairts wae,
An' puir bairnes wi'out sires,
For desolation's just the heritage o' ilka battle day;
An' ay, the brightest joy in sorrows' flood expires.

Frae north tae south heroic names
Frae mountain, glade an' glen.
For virtue, truth an' honor ay found hames
Amang the valiant sons an' men.

We needna speak o' Knox, o' Guthrie, or McCheyne,
Tho' each ane is ay revered in ilka hairt an hame,
O' Scott wi' his gran' bukes, o' Burns wi' sweet refrain,
For on history's page they've left a deathless fame.

But we'll just meet here thegither
An' be as brothers ought tae be,
Ever true tae ane anither
Whate'er oor place or calling be.

An' tae ithers wha join wi' us noo
We'll gie friendship's haund wi' cheer
Wi' a grasp which speeks a welcome warm an' true;
Isna this St. Andrew's, we'll hae naught but kindness here.

An' bessings noo on ane an' a' whae meet wi' us to-nicht,
May they ever battle manfully for verra truth and richt.
Sae that when oor gatherins here are done
We'll gather never tae pairt, an' miss o' us not one.

AULD DOUGLASS.

To our Subscribers.

The special announcement which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work free by sending their address to B. J. KENDALL CO., (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the horse it is indispensible, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenomenal sale throughout the United States and Canada, makes it standard authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise."* 6-2-0.

SLEEPLESS WORRY

Is often occasioned by a harassing, tickling cough which might easily be cured if the right remedy—Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam was made use of. Its soothing, healing and expectorant qualities make it wonderfully useful in every family for coughs and colds.

People Wonder

WHEN they find how rapidly health is restored by taking **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.** The reason is that this preparation contains only the purest and most powerful alteratives and tonics. To thousands yearly it proves a veritable elixir of life.

Mrs. Jos. Lake, Brockway Centre, Mich., writes: "Liver complaint and indigestion made my life a burden and came near ending my existence. For more than four years I suffered untold agony. I was reduced almost to a skeleton, and hardly had strength to drag myself about. All kinds of food distressed me, and only the most delicate could be digested at all. Within the time mentioned several physicians treated me without giving relief. Nothing that I took seemed to do any permanent good until I began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which has produced wonderful results. Soon after commencing to take the Sarsaparilla I could see an

Improvement

in my condition, my appetite began to return and with it came the ability to digest all the food taken, my strength improved each day, and after a few months of faithful attention to your directions, I found myself a well woman, able to attend to all household duties. The medicine has given me a new lease of life, and I cannot thank you too much."

"We, the undersigned, citizens of Brockway Centre, Mich., hereby certify that the above statement, made by Mrs. Lake, is true in every particular and entitled to full credence."—O. P. Chamberlain, G. W. Waring, C. A. Wells, Druggist.

"My brother, in England, was, for a long time, unable to attend to his occupation, by reason of sores on his foot. I sent him Ayer's Almanac and the testimonials it contained induced him to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using it a little while, he was cured, and is now a well man, working in a sugar mill at Brisbane, Queensland, Australia."—A. Attewell, Sharbot Lake, Ontario.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

CATARRH AND COLD IN HEAD HOW CURED

NASAL BALM CURES HAY FEVER CATARRH COLD IN THE HEAD TRADE COLD HEADACHE MARK CATARRH

NASAL BALM.

A certain and speedy cure for Cold in the Head and Catarrh in all its stages.

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, partial deafness, losing sense of smell, foul breath, hawking and spitting, nausea, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time in procuring a bottle of NASAL BALM. *Be warned in time,* neglected cold in head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. NASAL BALM is sold by all druggists, or will be sent, post paid, on receipt of price (50 cents and $1.00) by addressing

FULFORD & CO., BROCKVILLE, ONT.

Beware of imitations similar in name.

MONEY FOR ALL

WANTED.—A good energegetic man, or men, to sell our Fruit Trees, Roses, Shrubs, Ornamentals, etc. **Permanent employment.** Write at once for terms, and secure choice of territory. We sell first-class stock. Handsome outfit free. Address **MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.**

WEST ELGIN FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

A MEETING of the West Elgin Farmers' Institute will be held in Leitch's Hall, Dutton, on Wednesday, December 4th, 1889, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m.

The Auditors' Report for the past year will be read and the election of officers for the ensuing year will take place in the forenoon.

In the afternoon, commencing at 1 o'clock, Prof. Robertson, of the Ontario Agricultural College, will address the Institute on the subject of "Dairying and Hog Raising."

In the evening, commencing at 7 o'clock, Prof. Robertson will address the Institute on "Skill in Farming."

Papers will also be read by some resident farmers.

A large attendance of the farmers is requested.

JAS. BEATY, President. DANIEL BLACK, Secretary.

STRAYED

FROM the Macbeth Farm, Port Talbot, 2 two-year-old Heifers, one all red, one red with a few white spots. Any information leading to their recovery will be suitably rewarded by the undersigned.

WM. McLANDRESS, Iona.

FOR SERVICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has for service a Thoroughbred Berkshire Boar. Terms $1. Also the Thoroughbred Hereford Bull, Hercules (31626), sired by imported Cecil (18469), dam imp. Hyacinth (22102). Terms $2.

Brood Sows for sale.

THOS. WOOLDRIDGE, Lot 8, Con. A, Dunwich.

ASTRAY.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF the undersigned, north half lot 15, 6th con., West Aldborough, on or about Sept. 1st, one two-year-old heifer, color grey, with red neck. Owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

JOSEPH MARSH.

West Aldborough, Nov. 16, 1889.

WANTED

SALESMEN to introduce and sell our fine stock in their own localities. Write for our special terms to salesmen during the present season. Exclusive territory granted. Salary and expenses paid to good men. Address, at once,

SELOVER & ATWOOD,
Nurserymen, GENEVA, N. Y.

Prof. Loisette's

MEMORY

DISCOVERY AND TRAINING METHOD

In spite of adulterated imitations which miss the theory, and practical results of the Original, in spite of the grossest misrepresentations by envious would-be competitors, and in spite of "base attempts to rob" him of the fruit of his labors, (all of which demonstrate the undoubted superiority and popularity of his teaching), Prof. Loisette's Art of Never Forgetting is recognized to-day in both Hemispheres as marking an Epoch in Memory Culture. His Prospectus (sent post free) gives opinions of people in all parts of the globe who have actually studied his System by correspondence, showing that his System is *used only while being studied, not afterwards;* that *any book can be learned in a single reading, mind-wandering cured, &c.* For Prospectus, Terms and Testimonials address

Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Avenue, N. Y

VICK'S

FLORAL GUIDE.

1889—Pioneer Seed Catalogue of America.

Complete list of Vegetables, Flowers, Bulbs and Small Fruits, with descriptions and prices. New Shape, New Type, completely revised and improved. Contains more varieties than any other catalogue printed. 3 elegant colored plates, 8x10½ inches, and a frontispiece. Every person who owns a foot of land or cultivates a plant should have a copy. Price of VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, containing a certificate good for 15 cents worth of Seeds, only 15 cents. **JAMES VICK SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.**

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

Plows

—AND—

Harrows

SIFTON BROS.

Have now on exhibition for the Fall Trade all the Newest and Latest Improved

FARM IMPLEMENTS

Riding Plows,
Walking Plows,
Disc Harrows,
Acme Harrows,

From the best Manufacturing Firms in Canada and the United States, All guaranteed to do the very best work in all kinds of soil.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

We are also agents for the

"DAISY" BARREL CHURN

Which has had a tremendous sale amongst the best butter makers of Ontario since first introduced and is becoming more popular every day

SIFTON BROS.,

☞ Next door to the ENTERPRISE office, Dutton.

DR LOW'S WORM SYRUP

DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

9 Cords IN 10 HOURS



Runs Easy NO BACKACHE. Folded.

BY ONE MAN. Write for descriptive catalogue containing testimonials from hundreds of people who have sawed from 4 to 9 cords daily. 25,000 now successfully used. Agency can be had where there is a vacancy. A NEW INVENTION for filing saws sent free with each machine; by the use of this tool everybody can file their own saws now and do it better than the greatest expert can without it. Adapted to all cross-cut saws. Every one who owns a saw should have one. No duty to pay; we manufacture in Canada. Ask your dealer or write **FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 808 to 811 S. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.**

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS MADE special arrangements whereby he is enabled to advance funds on farm security at very low rates and easy terms of payment. The loan completed on the day of application.

A. McCRIMMON, St. Thomas.

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS

For Family use and Medicinal purposes.

—o—

The Choicest and Best Only

KEPT IN STOCK.

R. A. KIRKLAND,

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,

Corner Shackleton and Main Sts, Dutton, entrance on Shackleton Street.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

The Enterprise.

KNITTING AND CROCHET.

FIG. No. 145 illustrates an insertion worked from the centre to the edge on each side. Make a row of ch the required length, on this work*, 1 d 1 t, passing the cotton 3 times around the needle, work this off half-way, keeping the last loops on the needle, 1 t into the 2d, and 1 t into the 4th sts of the foundation ch, work off the last loops of the d 1 r, 1 ch, 1 t into the head of the 2 ts, 1 ch, 1 t into the same st as the last, 1 ch, and repeat from * to the end.

On each side of this work as follows:—1st row. 5 t over t and ch of centre, 1 ch, repeat.—2d row. 3 t over 5 t, 3 ch, repeat—3d row. 1 t over centre of 3 t, 5 ch, repeat—4th row. 1 t, 1 ch, repeat.

FIG. No. 144 represents a shell pattern for a counterpane to be worked with knitting cotton No. 8 and steel needles No. 13. Cast on 30 sts or any number divisible by 6.—1st row. K 4, k 2 together, m 1, repeat.—2d row. Purl.—3d row. K 3, k 2 together,

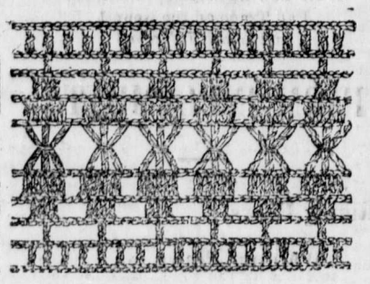


FIG. 145

k 1, m 1, repeat; the row will end with 2 together.

—4th row. Purl.—5th row. K 2 k 2 together, k 2, m 1, repeat.—6th row. Purl. 7th row. K 1, k 2 together, k 3, m 1, repeat.—8th row. Purl. 9th row. K 2 together, k 4, m 1, repeat.—10th row. Purl.

The lace shown in Fig. No. 147 is crocheted the short way; when made of linen thread it is durable for trimming underwear. The foot of the edging, composed of a foundation ch and a row of 1 dc and 1 ch, is worked first in the length. The edging itself is crocheted in the width on this foot, and in the same way as tricoter, 1 s c is made in the foundation, and then 19 ch, and going backward the cotton is put over the hook and 3 d c worked in the 14, 13 and 12 ch. The meshes are only to be crocheted half the height.

Put the cotton over each time d c are worked in the 10, 8, 6, 4, and 2ch, and into he s c, then 1 d c into the 3 foundation ch. Every 2 of the loops on the hook are worked off together, putting the cotton over once. 5 ch and 1 d c in the last d c gives the picot at the edge. To this follow, putting the cotton over again, 3 d c in the 3 d c; the hook is to be put through the vertical thread, and also the st link always coming behind, and putting the cotton over 6 d c are worked into the next 6 d c, 1 d c in the foundation ch into which the last d c is crocheted and 1 d c in the 3 foundation ch; the work is now chained off going back.



FIG. 143

When another picot has been made and the cotton put over, 11 d c are made close together going forward, the first 3 being worked into the 3 d c coming after each other, the following catching up alternately the mesh link between these and the next d c. The cotton is put over before each o the 4 open d c, and d c is the foundation c without single loops and all the loops and threads on the hook are then drawn off in the usual way.

In working now forward, 3 picots are joined to the upper picot, after 1 d c, in the 1st of the 11 close d c, each picot being separated 1 d c in the 3, 5, and 7 of the 11 closed d c. When the cotton has been put over once, 3 close d c are crocheted into the last 3 close d c and the remaining d c. The crochet is then cast off and a fresh division of the pattern begun.

Fig. No. 146 shows a crocheted jacket for babies a year old, but it can be easily enlarged. The model is worked in white and pale blue wool. The work is begun on the lower edge of the back and 45 ch are cast on with blue wool. The whole jacket is crocheted back and forward in 1 s c and 1 ch. The s c are worked in the first row into each second foundation ch, and later on around each ch.

The rows are begun with 3 ch, which answer for 1 s c, therefore each row consists of 24 s c, reckoning in these sts 48 rows doing up straight complete the back, to which is added on each side in a width of

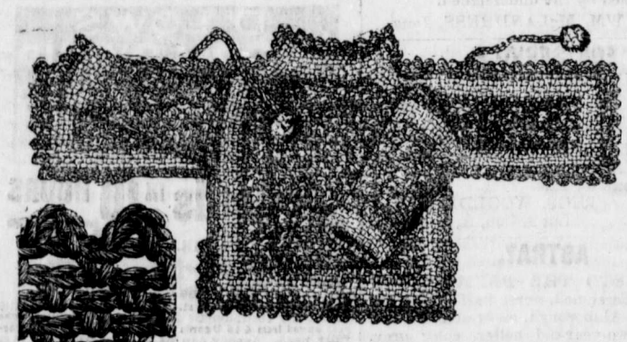


FIG. 146

3 s c, a front part 50 rows high, also worked quite straight.

The fronts and back are crocheted around when finished with 5 rows of white wool, working at each corner at the lower edge 2 s c separated by 1 c h, besides which, 2 s c each separated by 1 c h are worked in the first row in both corner sts, caught up already in beginning the fronts, to form the back part of the collar, this being repeated in the remaining rows.

Between these double sts 8 s c are worked, putting the hook into the edge. 4 rows of blue wool are crocheted into the white rows, and the increase is made in the same way. The edge of the jacket, left open 2¾ inches

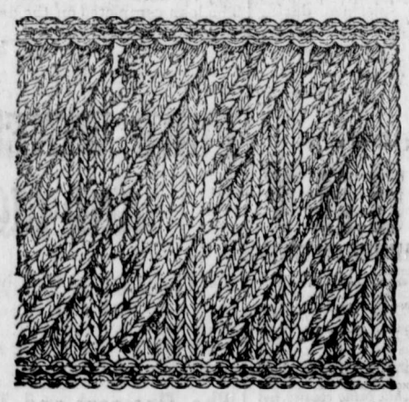


FIG. 144

at each side between the front and back and ewed together the same length, is trimmed with small picots of 1 s c, 5 ch and 1 s c back into the 1st ch.

The sleeves are crocheted around the armsizes, each being 26 s c wide above and 24 below, and requiring 35 rows of blue wool, edged like the jacket with 5 of white and 4 blue rows with picots. A cord made of lengths of ch, each 13⅜ inches long, worked with one white and one blue thread, and small balls of the two colors tie the collar together.

The cape illustrated in Fig. No. 143 is made of cotton chenille knitted on small wooden needles. The foundation is of a straight piece knitted 1 yard and 10½ inches

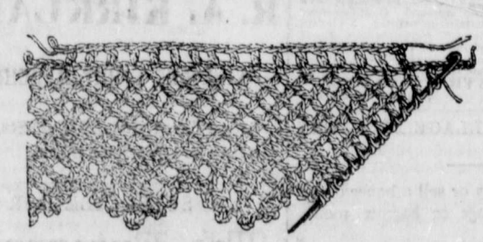


FIG. 147

long, 36 meshes being cast on for the depth, 12¼ inches. The work is made back and forward in rows, knitting each mesh at the back.

An increase is only made 4 times at the beginning before the last mesh of the going forward by always taking up 1 mesh. With the remaining 40 meshes 156 rows are to be knitted, after which the worker has to decrease the meshes in 8 rows by knitting 2 meshes together the same number of times. The last 36 meshes are then cast off.

The upper edge, where the increase and decrease is made, is finished with a row of crochet composed alternately of 1 d c and 1 ch, through which is run a narrow ribbon, and also, like the front edges with crochet picots each of 1 s in the edge, 4 ch and 1 s back into the first ch.

For the fringe at the lower edge, the thread is fastened to the latter, looped twice over a strip of cardboard 3¼ inches wide, and the two loops joined to the cape by crocheting single, the cardboard being slipped close to the same for the purpose. The fringe loops are not cut open.

Knitted lace. Cast on 25 sts.—1st row. S 1, k 18, o, n, o, n, k 2.—2d row. K 8, p 13, t.—3d row. K 2, o twice, n, k 1, o twice, n, k 1, o twice, n, k 1, o twice, n, k 2, o, n, o, n, o, k 2.—4th row. K 9, p 13, make 1st of the two loops, k 5.—5th row. S 1, k 20, o, n, o, n, o, k 2.—6th row. K plain.—7th row. S 1, k 4, p 15, k 4, o, n, o, n, o, k 2.—8th row. K 24, t.—9th row. P 13, k 5, o n, o, n, o, k 2.—10th row. K plain.—11th row. S 1, k 4, p 13, k 6, o, n, o, n, o, k 2.—12 h row. S and bind 6, k 24. This forms one point.

A crossover for a child of 6 years is easily knitted of single Berlin or Germantown wool on bone needles. First take the length of the little girl's back, from her neck to her waist then cast on 10sts and k a piece the length of her back, increasing at the beginning of every row thus: Wool over the pin, k (not slip) the next st (this forms a sort of open edge, which, when the crossover is quite completed, is secured by 2 rows of d c the whole way round, working 3 d c in one at all the corners); k plain to the end.

Every row is the same until you have knitted the depth of the child's back; then divide your sts into three parts, and k the first part (no increasings). Take your third pin and cast off the middle set of sts. This is for the back of the neck. Leave the first set of sts on the first pin, now k the remaining set of sts for 20 rows, and then k every row plain, decreasing 1 st at the beginning of each row, always at the neck end, by knitting the first two together, until only 2 sts remain, and you have knitted, in fact, to a point.

Do precisely the same on the other side to form the other front, and sew a ribbon on each point. After you have done the 2 rows or d c the whole way round, knot in a pretty fringe by taking two strands of the wool about eight inches in length and doubling them.

Tapestry stitch is very pretty for carriage and cradle covers, and looks like cross stitch worked on canvas; is prettier when made in two colors. Cast on an uneven number of sts and k one row plain; then begin the pattern.—1st row. S 1, * k 1, bring the wool to the front, s l as for purling, pass the wool back crossing the slipped st, repeat from * ending the pattern with k 1; k the last st.

—2d row. S 1, bring the wool forward, p 2, * pass the wool to the back, s l as for knitting, bring the wool forward, p 1, repeat from * ending by a slipped st, which will be knitted in the next row; k the last st. Repeat these two rows, which complete the pattern.

A simple insertion in crochet is commenced on a foundation of 26 ch.—1st row. 4 ch, 1 t in 26th of foundation, 2 ch, miss 2, 4 T, 2 ch, miss 3, 1 T, repeat 5 times, turn.—2d row. 4 ch, T on T, 2 ch, 10 T, 2 ch, 4 T, 2 ch, 1 T, 2 ch, 1 T, turn.—3d row. 4 ch, 1 T, 2 ch, 4 T, 2 ch, 4 T, 2 ch, 4 T, 2 ch, 4 T, 2 ch, 1 T, 2 ch, t, turn.

—4th row. Same as the 3d row.—5th row. 4 ch, 1 T, 2 ch, 10 T, 2 ch, 4 T, 2 ch, 1 T, 2 ch, 1 T, turn.—6th row. 4 ch, 1 T, 2 ch, 4 T, 2 ch, 1 T, repeat to end, turn.—7th row. 4 ch, 1 T, 2 ch, 16 T, 2 ch, 1 T, 2 ch, 1 T, turn, and repeat the pattern from the first row.

How Turkish Harems Are Filled.

The polygamous Turkish Beys and Agas, whose hitherto regular supply of Circassian girls from the Caucasus has ben cut off from them since the annexation of the province by Russia, have recourse now to a bold system of rape. They swoop down upon an Armenian village, with their armed acoytes, and carry off to their harems, by main force, as many goodlooking girls and women as they can lay hands on. This is permitted to them: and the modus operandi by which the abduction of Armenian girls is rendered legal by the Moslem Judges may be summed up as follows: When the relatives present themselves in court to claim the abducted victim, the ravishers are ready with a brace of Moslem witness (100 could be produced if wanted), who declare on oath that the kidnapped woman pronounced in their presence the regular formula of the Moslem faith: "There is no god but god, and Mohammed is his prophet." The Judge thereupon dismisses the case on the ground that the stolen and ravished girl has by that profession abjured her former faith and embraced Mohammedanism. And the verdict of these upright Judges is not to be set aside.

Health of the Cities.

OTTAWA, Nov. 28.—The mortuary statistics for October indicate a far healthier condition of the large cities than has been the case for some months past, and Toronto's proportion is astonishing, being but one per thousand, as against Montreal's 2 21, Quebec 2 61, Hamilton 1 55, Ottawa 1 53, Halifax 1.29, London 1.05, Winnipeg 1.71, Kingston 1.44, Brantford, 1 42, Belleville .81, St. Thomas 1 22, Guelph 1.42, Woodstock 1.72, Windsor 1.51, Chatham 1.29. The three lowest are: Victoria, B. C., 68, Peterboro 65, Brockville 56.

A Hint.

"You do not live very far from here," said Miss Pepperton to a young man who had let hour after hour pass without so much as looking at the clock.

"Not very; but why do you ask?"

"Because you never seem to have any fear of being late for breakfast."

Art in the Pulpit.

Lucy—Did you know that our new young rector is quite an artist?

Sneerewell—Ah, indeed! It is truly refreshing to find a preacher that can draw.

THE CHARGE OF THE SIX HUNDRED

Some New Points of a Different Nature, Given by a Survivor.

A correspondent of the "London Standard" writes to that paper as follows: The Charge of "The Light Brigade," called "The Six Hundred," took place Oct. 25, 1854, and is still a household memory with us, though thirty-five years have slipped by, and I have been asked by many to place on record this anniversary some occurrences other than mere galloping, cutting, thrusting, and strong language, all of which are very similar on like occasions, and are often told in prose and verse. Short and to the point is best suited to what is required of me. So to begin my story.

Maude's horse artillery, with me second in command, opened fire at daylight and kept in action until its ammunition was exhausted, when it retired a few yards down hill and remained there for awhile, screened from the Russian shot and shell, with the hope of giving confidence to some wavering Turks. Maude was seriously wounded by a shell bursting in his horse, and there were also several casualties among the officers, men, horses, and gun wheels. Some of our field batteries soon arrived and continued the cannonade.

In the course of an hour or so our two brigade of cavalry and horse artillery formed columns near the heights of the plateau of Sebastopol, when

SUDDENLY A LINE OF CAVALRY,

with supports in column, probably five thousand, poured down the grass slopes toward Balaklava, and were gloriously defeated by our heavy brigade of cavalry, under Gen. Scarlett.

In the pause that followed I deemed it desirable to learn what the Russians were doing, and as the horse I had ridden was wounded by the splinter of a shell, I mounted a baggage pony and rode up the grass slope to near the crest of the now famed valley, where I tethered him to a tent peg and crept on through the long grass until my telescope cautioned: Beware! The brushwood on the hills opposite was full of guns, and down the valley were troops by thousands. Cap. Charteris, one of Lord Lucan's aides de camp now rode by, but as he did not see me I hailed him with the information, when he replied: "The Light Brigade is ordered to attack;" and while we were speaking it hove in sight, advancing and deploying at the trot and canter. There was not time for warning, so I ran to my pony, and, getting back to the guns as fast as he could carry me, brought them up at full speed and placed them over the the ridge, where best to aid the remains of the Six Hundred in their inevitable retreat.

At this time Lord Cardigan reined up and told me what had happened, at the same time pointing to a long rent in his cherry overalls made by a Cossack Lancer, who had otherwise missed his aim. Others rode or ran up to the guns. Among the last was Capt. Godfrey Morgan, Seventeenth Lancers, now Lord Tredegar,

WHOSE HORSE HAD BEEN KILLED

and his helmet lost. However, he came to me, sword in hand, and, speaking as cool as he would on parade, said: "Is not this an awful business, Shakespear! What shall I do?" My reply was, "Quick; jump on a gun limber, and go to the rear with us, or to the front if we go into action, when you may help fight a gun."

We must not forget the volley from the Ninety-third Highlanders, which emptied many Russian saddlers near the entrance to the villege of Balaklava; nor the attack on the Russian artillery in the brushwood by the French cavalry on white horses. I can see them now, so conspicuous were they on the hill. So keen is memory formed on the battlefield that even now I fancy I see Nolan and his horse lying dead, like many others whose names I did not know.

Of my friend Charteris I have a remarkable foreshadowing of fate to relate. On the previous evening he and I, while taking a quiet ride, saw signs of a fight on the morrow, when he spoke very gloomily of it being his last. My saying, "Well we have been under fire together pretty often, and yet here we are again," did not cheer him. "No; it would be his last." A round shot killed him directly we parted on the ridge before named. As the spot was debatable ground my gunners buried him then and there. I am, sir, your obedient servant.

The Sultan's Closet Skeleton.

If things were done in Turkey as elsewhere the decease of the Sultan's mad half brother, Marsd V., would have been notified to the diplomatic body, and the Turkish Court would have gone into mourning. But it is forbidden to speak openly of the Sultan's female relatives or of the Sultan's heir. The man who will succeed Abdul Hamid is a wretched, lean, pale faced creature of five-and-forty, named Mohammed Reshad. He is the Sultan's own brother, and is kept a close prisoner in the palace grounds, lest he should conspire for his majesty's downfall. He has certainly no such intention, but usage requires that a Sultan's heir apparent should be treated as a suspected criminal, and Abdul Hamid is much too nervous a creature to innovate in this particular. He has a horrible fear lest his brother, Murad V., who became crazy from being raised to the throne too suddenly, should recover his senses, but of this there is no chance, and now that Murad's mother is dead who will there be to prevent the poor lunatic from being hurried to his end by "a pinch of something" in his coffee? Murad's mother, the Sultana Nadine, superintended his household and never left him. It would have been impossible to molest him while she was alive, but it would be only too much in keeping with Turkish traditions if the unhappy madman were now quietly removed in order that Abdul Hamid might sleep more soundly.

Upside Down in Australia.

Many things are reversed in Australia. It is summer there while it is winter in America. Trees shed their bark instead of their leaves; fruit has the stone of kernel outside; swans are black; there is a species of fly that kills and eats the spider, and a fish called the climbing perch walks deliberately out of the water, and, with the aid of fins, climbs the adjacent trees after the insects that infest them.—[Texas Siftings.

A Fine Fellow

He may be, but if he tells you that any preparation in the world is as good as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor distrust the advice. Imitations only prove the value of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. See signature on each bottle of Polson & Co. Get "Putnam's."

MISCELLANEOUS.

It is admitted to be one of the best purefiers of the breath, by all refined people of this and other large cities. Adam's Tutti Frutti Gum. Sold everywhere. 5 cents.

One of the oddest of all Irish superstitions is the belief that if you chase and catch a butterfly you imprison the wandering soul of your grandmother.—[Manchester Mirror.

The horse show at Chicago was a great success. The horses on exhibition were valued at $2 500 000. The 1,500 entries included the $105 000 trotter Axtel and the fastest pacer in the world, Johnston. One stable alone, that of the Hamlins, of Buffalo, was insured for $400,000.

Swimming baths are becoming popular additions to English schools. The School Board contends that it is quite as important for a boy to learn to swim as for a girl to learn the art of cookery, and claims that the swimming bath adds to the comfort of the scholars and assists in the work of education.

The farmer is getting a good deal of attention from Governments in these days. Great Britain and the United States have recently established Departments of Agriculture. The British Minister is to have £300,000 a year to spend upon that Department. Germany spends £600,000 in the same work; but all these are exceeded in liberality by France, whose yearly expenditure is a million and a half.

Peter Havens, a Camden, N. J., man bought a monkey to bring sunshine into his darkened house. In order to see the monkey jump he snapped a revolver at him. A few days later, in order to see Peter jump, the monkey snapped the same weapon at him. This time it happened to be loaded, and the man got a bullet in the jaw.

A painting by Rubens, entitled "David and Abigail," which was purchased at the late Secretan sale for $21,000, was admitted to the States free of duty as an antiquity, while Millet's "Angelus" cannot be imported without the payment of $31,000 as custom duty. This curious application of the customs laws leads many to wonder if the import tax on works of art should not be repealed.

The late Prince of Monaco is said to have been of an adventurous disposition in his youth. For several years he was an actor and won considerable success in Paris. His cheerful disposition did not desert him even in his last years, when he had become blind. One day he said: "I am like Emperor Charles V., I never see the sun set on my dominions.' When he felt his last hour had come, he said: "Je crois etre a Monaco, car rein ne va plus."

An elephant in a menagerie at Coblenz recently broke out of his cage and wandered on till he found a house, inside the door of which was a sack of potatoes. He beat in the door, stamped the potatoes into a mash with his fore feet, and then settled down to enjoy his *puree de pommes de terre*, but was disturbed in the midst of it by the keepers, who, missing the elephant from the menagerie, traced him to his resort. He allowed himself to be quietly recaptured and led back.

Mr. Neville, the great baker of London, who died recently, like many other men who afterwards attained to wealth, made a false start in life, for his first venture ended in bankruptcy. He tried again, and soon became wealthy. He then invited each of the creditors he had been obliged to pay but partially to come to a dinner. Each guest found under his cover a cheque for the balance due, with interest up to date. Mr. Neville is said to have been offered and to have refused £800,000 for his business a short time before his death.

The lady who achieved an unpleasant notoriety while her name was Victoria C. Woodhull has been in retirement since her marriage to a wealthy London banker, Mr. Martin, but she has again brought herself before the view of the public by announcing herself as a candidate for the presidency of the United States in 1892. Her platform—"the emancipation of woman and the improvement of the race"—is a remarkable one for a woman who once preached free love. The probabilities are that Mrs. Martin will not be elected.

His Highness the Gaekwar of Baroda, a Bombay paper remarks, is a man whom fortune has smiled upon from his youth. The romance of his life would read almost like a dream from the "Arabian Nights." Taken from the hills a poor little herd boy, adopted by a princess he is clad in purple garments, decked with jewels, and has a sceptre thrust into his hands. With loyal and peaceful subjects, a beautiful stretch of country for his state, magnificent palaces, and well filled coffers from which he can afford to indulge his artistic tastes and his love for what is beautiful, he is a Prince whom even Princes might envy.

The great dealers of New York have sent to the Secretary of the Treasury a formal protest against the entry of Millet's famous picture "L'Angelus" free of duty for exhibition for six months. The picture was recently sold in Paris for $110,000, and the duty on it, if it were brought into the United States for sale, would be $33,000. One would think that the exhibition of so fine a work in New York would encourage the taste for art there, and thus indirectly benefit the dealers, but they seem to take a different view of the matter. The Philadelphia "Ledger" says of the tariff on pictures and sculptures: "The duty on art is barbarism which has a place in the political economy of no other nation under the sun except this one only."

The Perth "Western Mail," says that very few Australians are aware that certain parts of their own country (Northern Australia) have vast herds of buffalo (bos bubalus) careering over its plains and wallowing in its shady pools. The "Sydney Mail," states that the animals are massive and heavy, with splendid horns, and afford sport of sufficiently dangerous a nature to possess charms for the most daring hunter, a wounded buffalo being one of the most dangerous animals known, if not the most, his great weight, prominent horns, and splendid courage making him as well respected as sought for. The first buffaloes were landed at Port Essington, North Australia, about the year 1829, by the then Government on their forming at that place a convict settlement there. The celebrated and lamented explorer, Leichardt, arrived at Port Essington from one of his overland trips in the year 1845. He mentioned seeing a large herd of buffaloes at that early date, so some idea can be formed of the immensity of their numbers now after a period of 40 years' uninterrupted increase.

INTO COLD NORTHERN SEAS.

With a Pilot Aboard Who Piloted Th Bear—Scenes on the Way Out—Grim Scandinavian Gods—An Adventure Recalled.

BY DAVID KER.

At last we are off on our travels once more, a voyage which is to begin with the northeast corner of Newfoundland and to end, after a passing visit to New-York, with Borneo and other tropical islands away at the end of the world, beyond the southeasternmost corner of Asia. If all I hear be true, England's newly-acquired territory in North Borneo must be as well worth seeing as any spot on the face of the earth, and we may fairly look forward to a very enjoyable stay in a country which is lucky enough to have no news and no hotels.

A two days' run ought to carry us to St. John's at the southeast corner of Newfoundland, where we shall begin our coasting voyage up the eastern shore of the great island, with such a panorama before our eyes as I have not seen since I lost sight of the mountains of Abyssinia sixteen months ago. But our "furthest north" on this cruise will probably be Pilley's Island, for, with Java and Borneo waiting for us 20,000 miles away, I fear we shall have to wait till next Summer to run across the Belle Isle Straits and renew our acquaintance with our dwarfish friends, the Esquimau.

But if we had time for such a trip just now we could not make it under better guidance than that of the skipper who brought us here, brave Capt. Ash, who has written his name in the history of arctic voyages as ice pilot of the Bear during the Greely rescue expedition. It is enough to make any amateur voyager in

THE NORTHERN SEAS

feel very small indeed to hear the veteran talk so coolly and familiarly of that grim time when "we had only 25 men left fit for duty out of 280, the rest being all down with snow-blindness," or how, "when we were dodging through Smith Sound, you know, we had to pick our way through 700 miles of floating ice before we got into what you might call a safe sea"—the "safe sea" being probably what most men would call very unsafe indeed. In truth, one may see by the hero's weather-worn face and the deep lines on his broad forehead that what he has done was no holiday work.

But if anything could console a man for standing upon the threshold of such a region of wonders as the Arctic Ocean without being able to enter it, it would be the treat of such weather and such a series of views as we have had in our passage of Long Island Sound, the panorama of which, if less grand and romantic than that of the Hudson is nevertheless one of which America may well be proud. Certainly no great national highway upon earth, whether of the land or the water, could have a nobler gateway than the famous suspension bridge, with its massive towers standing up like two mighty Gothic windows of some unfinished cathedral, upon which I lately heard two Russian immigrants exhausting all the adjectives in their language.

As afternoon wanes into evening, the panorama of the coast line on either side of us is one that would gladden the eye of a painter. The sombre background of dark wooding, flecked here and there with the lighter green of the grass slopes—the broad patches of yellow that show where the crumbling away of the turf has left the earth bare—the narrow golden thread, shining in

THE SLANTING SUNLIGHT,

which marks the sandy beach that divides the green water from the darker land—the tiny fishing boats dancing merrily over the smooth bright sea, and the lustrous evening sky outspread over all—are wonderfully picturesque. As the sun goes down into the sea, the fast-falling shadows of night give to the long, curving shore of Connecticut a weird, lonely, dreary aspect suggestive of that far-off time when this pleasant region of railways, hotels, and Summer resorts was still "Quong-Eh Ta Kut," the wild forest land of mystery and peril, echoing with the war whoops of merciless savages, and red with the fell harvest reaped by scalping knife and tomahawk.

All this, however, is only the beginning of our cruise, and before it ends we shall probably have seen much that is well worth seeing. The northern seas have been the home of marvels and mystery ever since good Bishop Pontoppdan, ages ago, saw with the eye of imagination his gigantic "kraken," or cuttlefish—the undoubted ancestor of our modern sea-serpent—pulling down sailors out of the rigging like plums off a tree, and then dragging the ship itself to the bottom to be devoured at its leisure. Once within this strange region, any wonder seems possible. In the brightness of the midnight sunshine, you see a vast cathedral of glittering ice, higher than the spire of Strasburg, plunge downward into the sea like a wounded whale, with a crash mightier than the loudest thunder, and a shock that dashes up the whole sea into mountain waves, on the crest of one of which the largest ocean steamer would rock like a toy. Scarcely has it disappeared when another ice castle, crowned with a thousand shining pinnacles, comes flashing and sparkling up from the depths like some newly-created world, and an old sailor beside you explains the seeming miracle by saying simply: "That 'ere hiceberg's turned turtle," (i. e., ups'de down.)

And the further north you go, the more marvels spring up around you. No words can do justice to the weird attraction of this strange life beyond the bounds of the living world, where there is no sunrise and no sunset, but one endless unchanging day; where time, space, and established rules are alike unknown; where you breakfast at 4 in the morning, sup at midnight, dine whenever you please, and never go to bed at all; where men are no bigger than children, and children no bigger than dolls; where mosquitoes swarm

BEYOND THE ARCTIC CIRCLE;

where you find cattle the size of sheep, sheep the size of dogs, and dogs the size of rabbits; where one turns from watching the sea foam into whirlpools around a frolic some whale to see an eagle swoop from the brow of a perpendicular precipice 6,000 feet high; where phantom ships appear hanging upside down in mid-air, and instead of one sun you see four or five at once; where dwarfs live under the snow as in fairy tales, and the day of the week or of the month is a matter of glorious uncertainty from the beginning of the voyage to the end of it.

But when you pass from the limit of vegetation into the region of eternal emptiness beyond, the Polar Ocean is seen in its grimmest and gloomiest aspect. The brightest and clearest day can do little to soften the sternness of the cold, gray rocks and lonely, lifeless waters of "the land where all things are forgotten"; but when seen beneath the gloomy shadow of a gathering storm the desolation of the whole landscape becomes absolutely overwhelming. Not a tree, not a shrub, not even a blade of grass is to be seen upon the bare, craggy sides of innumerable precipices, heaving up their gaunt outline against the darkening sky, and the endless succession of barren mountains overhung by cold dead whiteness of the eternal snow, the sullen, lifeless waters beneath, the gray leaden sky overhead, the tremendous loneliness, the dead, unearthly, awful silence, all combine to crush you with an overpowering sense of utter and ghastly isolation, a weird nightmare feeling of being the only thing left living upon the face of a dispeopled earth.

It is from such scenery as this that one learns to understand the grim, mighty, granite-hewn figures of Scandinavian mythology, whose very heaven was no place of ease and softness and luxury, but a whirl of eternal battle. One can fancy how mean and paltry would appear, amid the silence and loneliness of these tremendous solitudes, the dainty divinities of soft, sunny, sensuous Greece—a curly-bearded Jove, a sleek Apollo, a dapper Mercury, a round-limbed Venus. Far different are the stern deities of the stormy North—Odin

SCATTERING THE CLOUDS OF HEAVEN

before the rush of this giant horse, Thor dashing the mountains in pieces at every stroke of his thunderbolt hammer, Ægir shaking the solid rocks to their foundations with the shock of his roaring waves, Heimdall making earth and sky echo to the blast of his war horn, and Surtur's fiery sword "melting the mountains in the day of his wrath."

It was in one of the countless rocky islets of this ghostly sea (a mere dot in the boundless waste of waters) that I once met with an adventure which, though I have already made some passing mention of it, is well worth telling over again. The island, which was one vast precipice on all sides but the southwest, terminated to the north in a bold turret-shaped headland more than one hundred feet in height, just beyond which towered an isolated crag of equal height, evidently torn from the main cliff by some mighty convulsion ages ago. This I climbed at the risk of my neck one afternoon, only to find that the natural bridge of rock by which I had reached it had been covered by the rising tide, and that my retreat was cut off. So there I was, fifty feet up a dangerous precipice, on a ledge just wide enough for me to stand on, with a raging sea below, and a coming storm blackening the horizon, which, as I well knew, would whirl me off my perch like a feather into the roaring waves beneath. My sole remaining chance of life was one from the thought of which I instinctively shrank, viz., to leap across the hideous chasm that separated me from the main cliff and alight upon the nearest ledge of the latter. It was indeed a fearful risk, which nothing short of the prospect of certain death could have nerved any man to face. The leap was a wide one, the shelf on which I stood barely large enough to give me space for a spring, and the ledge on which I meant to alight was so narrow and slippery as to make it an even chance whether I failed to reach it at all, or reached it only to fall back into

THE DREADFUL GULF BELOW.

But I knew that every moment of hesitation would only make matters worse, and that my only chance was to risk the leap before my nerves gave way altogether. I clinched my teeth and sprang out into the empty air, and the next moment I was safe on the opposite ledge.

So far so good; but even now my troubles were only just beginning. Far below me roared the chafing sea, and high above me towered a grim precipice, which I had always heard spoken of as absolutely unscalable. To all appearance there was no going either up or down; yet up or down I must go, and that speedily, for if I staid where I was the approaching storm would hurl me from my perch and dash me to pieces. Just at this moment I espied a cleft, or rather crack, running slantwise up the face of the cliff above me, the edges of which, frayed and roughened by spray and storm, offered just footing enough for a cat or an Alpine climber. A perilous scramble enabled me to reach it, and up I went inch by inch like a fly on a wall.

Not without a long and hard struggle, and more than one hair's breadth escape from instant destruction, did I at length drag myself wearily over the topmost ledge, spent, gasping, bruised, cut, and aching in every limb. As I did so, I caught sight of a man seated close to the edge of the cliff only a few yards away from me, seemingly busied with a sketch of the sea view. So completely engrossed was he with his work that he never heard the scraping of my feet against the rock as I scrambled up, till, as he happened to raise his eyes suddenly from the paper, there I stood like a ghost on the very brink of the precipice, a ghastly figure, right between him and the red, angry glare of the stormy sunset, which outlined me in all my terrors. My face and hands were black as ink, my clothes torn and stained with blood, while my wet, disordered hair, standing wildly out in every direction and interwisted with three or four stray tufts of seaweed, powerfully enhanced the horror of my appearance. For a moment he stood gazing as if suddenly turned to stone, and then, flinging down his sketch and implements with a yell worthy of an Ojibbeway Indian, flew away with such amazing speed that I could hardly see where he went to. I never had a chance of finding out what account he gave of his adventure, but I can pretty easily guess it.

According to the customs of Chinese society the wife of the Chinese Minister to America will comb her hair up from her forehead, to show that she is married. Her tresses reach to her feet, and so difficult is the task of dressing them that one arrangement lasts several days. For the preservation of the coiffure she lies while asleep on a willow pillow as finely woven as an imported bonnet, shaped like a loaf of baker's bread. The maids dress their back hair in a queue, and arrange a bang one and a half inches deep, from ear to ear. A bit of coquetry is displayed by allowing a single lock to float loosely in front of the face and over the shoulder. The hair of the Chinese girl is never cut, and, as a result of the splendid care bestowed, it grows luxuriantly.

FLASHES FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

At Gloucester, Mass., Frank Foster attempted to shut off an electric light with a wet iron gaff and was instantly killed.

Henry Barton, a Brantford man, aged 63, was killed by a Grand Trunk train at Mount Pleasant the other night. The body was badly mangled.

The Italian Government has sent a cruiser to Rio Janeiro.

Lord Harris, under secretary of state for war, has been appointed Governor of Bombay.

J. McCaugherty, of South Fredericksburg, Ont., has lost four children by diphtheria within ten days, and the only remaining child is not expected to live many hours.

Two Germans have been arrested in Chicago, it is supposed because of anarchistic tendencies.

Capt. Wissmann has been promoted to the rank of major in recognition of his services in East Africa.

The provisional government of Brazil has issued a decree establishing universal suffrage throughout the republic.

The Standard Oil Company has subscribed $100,000, and Ames R. Eno $12,000 to the New York World's Fair fund.

It is now said that the emperor of Brazil was himself the prime mover in bringing about the revolution, owing to dissatisfaction with his son-in-law's course and the probability that his daughter would be unable to cope with the difficulties in case he should not outlive the republican advance.

Politics in the United States.

Last year the electors of the neighboring Republic substituted a Republican president for a Democrat, and the victorious party imagined they had another long term of office before them similar to that they enjoyed from 1864 to 1884, but the result of the state elections held last Tuesday is well reckoned to prove the delusive nature of any such calculations. All along the line very nearly, the Democrats were victorious, and where they did not actually come out on top, they at least made gains. In New York they elected the entire state ticket, in Ohio they won a signal victory by substituting Campbell for Foraker in the governorship, in Virginia General Mahone was over-thrown and the Democrats won by an overwhelming majority, in New Jersey the latter easily held their own, in Massachusetts they made gains, but in Iowa they carried all the State offices from their opponents. Of course it is said that the tariff had much to do with those results, but we believe that there are other and ulterior forces at work, not the least of which is probably the proof furnished by Patk. Egan's appointment to be minister at Peru of Mr. Blaine's intimate relationship with the extreme Irish faction. Local and personal causes undoubtedly had their share, but it is rather difficult to believe that the electorate at large would so pronouncedly retire from their verdict of last November on so easily an understood question as the national tariff.

A Machine for Hauling Logs.

OTTAWA, Nov. 28.—Messrs. Perley and Pattee are about to introduce a great innovation in the manner of hauling their logs from the felling ground to the streams by means of which they are to be brought down. This innovation consists of the introduction of a Glover steam logger. This is a giant machine 28 feet long, weighing 12 tons, that can be driven by steam on a snow road, and is estimated to draw as many as 30,000 or 40,000 feet of logs. The mechanism is simple. Nearly over the centre of the hind part of a double sled sits a small engine of 800-horse power, whilst the boiler is located in the centre. The boiler is of steel, 5½ feet in diameter, 7½ feet high and gauged to a pressure of 150 lbs.; either coal or wood can be used as fuel. There are four wheels on the driving axle, each four feet in diameter and weighing three tons, whilst a wheel in front acts as a helm. It will be a tremendous saving to the firm.

To Make Children Lovely.

There is just one way, and that is to surround them by day and night with an atmosphere of love. Restraint and reproof may be mingled with the love, but love must be a constant element. "I found my little girl was growing unamiable and plain," said a mother to us the other day, "and, reflecting on it sadly, I could only accuse myself of the cause thereof. So I changed my management and improved my opportunity to praise and encourage her, to assure her of my unbounded affection for her, and earnest desire that she should grow up to lovely and harmonious womanhood. As a rose opens to sunshine, so the child heart opened in the warmth of the constant affection and caresses showered upon her; her peevishness passed away, her face grew beautiful, and now one look from me brings her to my side, obedient to my will, and happiest when she is nearest me."—[Women's News.

Wanted a Chance.

"I'll tell you what I'll do with you," said one man to another, after a rather warm controversy. "I'll just bet you ten dollars to five that you can't tell the truth six times in succession."

"Pshaw," said the other, after a thoughtful pause. "You're no sporting man. Make the odds fifteen to one and I'll take the bet."

One of the purest of confections, and is simply delicious. Adam's Tutti Frutti Gum. Sold by all druggists and confectioners. 5 cents.

No romantic tale ever had so many incidents as that of a young woman of Bukowina. She was very beautiful, and all the men who were in the district fell in love with her. She had a hunderd offers of marriage before she accepted the 101st. Then her troubles began. Her first fiance died suddenly from an accident; the second was taken away with the army, likewise the third and fourth; the fifth and sixth were drowned; the seventh and eighth broke off on learning of the smallness of her fortune; the ninth got drunk on his betrothal day, and tried to beat the young woman, so she broke it off; the tenth seemed promising in every way, but as the marriage was about to take place it was learned that he had a wife and children in Bessarabia. The wedding was fixed for the eleventh, but he decamped for some unknown reason and thereupon the young woman gave it up and poisoned herself.

PERSONALS.

Henry Russell's song, "A life on the Ocean Wave," has been adopted as the royal march of Britain's marines. Mr. Russell resides in London, and is now a very old man. He is the father of W. Clark Russell, the sea story writer.

Nathaniel Hawthorne wrote so small a hand that he would often put fifteen hundred words on a page of ordinary letter paper. His son Julian writes a hand nearly as small as that. The son's manuscripts, however, are absolutely neat, which could not be said always of the father's.

Queen Victoria wisely provided that her children should be educated in the practical as well as the ornamental branches. They were given the best of teachers in languages and music, and then the princesses were taught how to sew, cook, and make butter and cheese, while the tool shops at Osborne gave the princes a fair knowledge of carpentering. Consequently the Prince of Wales is not only a good classical scholar and an accomplished performer on the piano and banjo but he is quite handy in the use of carpenter's tools.

The little Northamptonshire (England) village of Sulgrave, the home of George Washington's ancestors, has been aroused by the theft from the Washington slab in the nave of the parish church of two brass plates There were six of these plates, and they formed interesting memorials of the lives and deaths of Lawrence and Amy Washington, who died respectively in 1583 and 1564 The stolen brasses are believed to have been taken by two Americans, who, like many other of their countrymen, were supposed to be making a devotional pilgrimage to the place.

Mr. George Kennan, it seems, has not related all his thrilling adventures in the Century. It is said that on one occasion he was in a Nihilist's house with papers in his possession which if found would have cost him his life. He was informed that officers were on his track and would be at the house in five minutes. The question was what to do with the papers; he looked about, saw a hind glass lying upon the table, took it up, pried out the back with his knife, hastily put the papers in the frame and restored the back to its place just as the officers arrived. A search was made, the glass raised from the table, but the important papers were not discovered. The officers departed and left Mr. Kennan in possession of his documents and his life.

The death of Sir Tindal Robertson, the member for Brighton, by his own hand, is a lamentable event. His figure in the lobby of the House was a well-known one, and to see him arm-in-arm with his attendant recalled to many the times when Mr. Fawcett still lived and moved in the political world. Both lost their sight in early manhood, and both, nevertheless, fought their way into the House of Commons. But I fear the excitement and high-pressure life of the modern politician was too great for the Brighton doctor, whose mind must have become unhinged, probably from the depressing conviction that the new life he had chosen was too much for his physical powers. Nowadays a Parliament man must be made of steel, and have a constitution like iron.

Readers of George Eliot's life will remember the annoyance she suffered from a Warwickshire worthy who put himself forward as the author of "Adam Bede." The success in this country of "Thoth" and "A Dreamer of Dreams," has been equalled by their popularity on the other side of the Atlantic, where much curiosity was manifested as to their authorship. To remove doubts upon this subject, a young Canadian gentleman, aged 15 years, Mr Gerald Leslie Marston Pogue, of Little Britain, a small village near the town of Lindsay, and in Province of Ontario, modestly owned himself the author. Messrs. Blackwood, the English publishers, declared that the author was not "young Pogue," but Master Pogue persists in his claims, stating that he blindly disposed of the MSS. he knows not whither, and assures his friends that a third romance from his pen will shortly appear and establish his reputation.

Natural Scent of Flowers.

The modest looking mignonette flower, as is well known, is one of the most deliciously fragrant, with a fragrance of that class that is not overpowering, and that few can be found to object to. The same is true of the sweet briar, lemon-verbena and its class. With the old white lily, lily of the valley and Cape jasmine this is not so. Too much of either of these easily becomes nauseating, and in some cases causes sickness, but the former class probably rarely. It may not be known of the three former that the fragrance is so persistant and continuous that a sprig plucked and put in the pocket with a handkerchief, or among the clothes, like the lavender of our grandmothers' days, will leave a pleasant fragrance behind for many days. The next time you pass a bed of mignonette try it. Pluck half a dozen heads and put in the pocket below the handkerchief and, our word for it, the delightful scent will be there for some time.

Heard Him Once.

Bilks—Come up and hear our new minister to-day.

Nobbs—No, thanks; I heard him once and have always regretted it.

Bilks—Why, I guess you are mistaken.

Nobbs—Not a bit of it; he is the minister who married us.

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meeting of the five Academies which form the Institute of France, the Comte de Franqueville, in his paper, said; "I wager that the political women will eventually win the day."

Three new ironclads will, as soon as possible, be in Italy's fleet, 14 000 tons and 20,000 horse power. Vessel, armor, guns, and all are to be made in Italy.

Anarchism is not unknown even in Japan. Details of a desperate attempt to assassinate the Japanese minister of foreign affairs, Count Okuma, have been received. The count was returning in a carriage from a cabinet meeting when a man named Tsunoki, dressed in European clothing, ran up and threw a bomb into the carriage. The explosion injured the minister so that amputation of one leg was necessary, and his face is disfigured. The Japanese are not so progressive as to take to innovations of this character with good grace. It is safe to say that if the would be assassin had not cut his throat he would have been given a chance to "meet death stoically" at the hands of the law.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Comte de Paris, being an exile, was unable to attend the funeral of the King of Portugal.

The French army officers are now all armed with revolvers; during the war of 1870 they had none.

Since the institution of the Victoria Cross it has been bestowed upon three hundred soldiers and sailors.

At the annual stud sheep sales at Melbourne, $3675 was paid for a single ram, and $2750 for a Scone sheep.

Correspondents of two London papers were recently expelled from Belgrade by order of the Servian Government.

The most interesting exhibition in Europe next year will be the Loan Exhibition of Tapestry at the Austrian Museum.

A monument has been erected to Xavier Jouvin, the original glovemaker, at Grenoble. He was also a great philanthropist.

In the British army, according to latest reports, there are at present 74,720 Englishmen, 13 594 Irishmen and 8949 Scotsmen.

A school is to be established at Finkenwerder, near Hamburg, for the training of young fishermen in the specialties of seafishing.

Chinese railway building has come to an end, because the French Goverment insists upon the fulfilment of the Tientsin treaty, by which France, it was agreed, was to supply the personnel and material of all Chinese railroads.

The stock of bunting in Greece being altogether insufficient for the requirements of the loyalists at the recent wedding festivities, several large consignments of flags were sent by one of the principal London firms to the Piræus in order to enable the inhabitants of Athens to make an effective display.

Denmark now grows more oats than any other cereal, as much barley as wheat and rye together, and five times more rye than wheat. Twenty-nine per cent of the acreage of this country is devoted to cereals, twenty per cent to pasture, and ten per cent to meadow. This year's harvest is considerably below the average.

A tigress in the Nagpur district of India has, during the first six months of this year, killed seven people, besides wounding others. In February last, in broad day-light, she carried off one of a gang of railroad men from under the eyes of his companions. She has been shot at many times and her cubs killed but she has got off scatheless.

Some weeks ago a resident of Waterloo, near Beaufort, Victoria, "picked up a stone to throw at some calves." Noticing that the missile was rather heavier than what he usually felt justified in chastising his calves with, he examined it, and found that about half of it was gold. When crushed at a neighboring battery it realised £32.

A man committed suicide in Paris recently by asphyxiating himself with charcoal fumes, and while dying he recorded his last impressions and sensations on a sheet of note paper. The first entry was: "My head is heavy;" and shortly afterwards appeared the words, "There are noises in my ears caused, no doubt, by the bad charcoal supplied, which gives too much pain." This went on for one hour and a quarter, the last inscription being, "It is too much to suffer."

Signor Vittorino Bocca, the eminent Italian engineer, proposes to join the Tyrrhenian Sea with the Adriatic by a ship canal which, crossing the peninsula from Montalto di Castro, province of Rome, in a north-easterly direction, would reach the east coast at Fano. The cost of construction is estimated at £25,000,000: maintenance and amortisation of debt, at about £1,600,000 per annum; receipts at £1,920,000, of which £1,280,000 would figure as tolls; leaving a net annual revenue of £320,000.

Probably the courts do not afford a more curious case than this: In 1859 Mme. Hardouin of Paris bought three tickets in a lottery, the capital prize of which was 100,000 francs. By presentiment she chose the number 40,634, putting the ticket away among her husband's effects. He became bankrupt, and all of his books were seized. The lottery was drawn in 1861, and 40,634 won the prize. Since then Mme. Hardouin has been accumulating evidence to show that she was the person who bought the ticket, and now expects the judgment in her favor every moment.

A hitherto unknown painting by Leonardo da Vinci has just been placed in the gallery of the Pinakothek in Munich, which, if genuine, is of inestimable value. The picture was bought not long ago for twenty two marks at an auction in a small town in South Germany and the buyer sold it at a good profit to the Pinakothek, which has had it well restored. It represents Mary with the infant Jesus in a room through the window of which one sees a hilly landscape. The Madonna, somewhat under life size, is visible down to the knees. On one side stands a glass with flowers. The picture is believed to be one of the earliest works of the great master.

A bronze statue is to be erected to the Emperor of Japan on an open space immediately outside the Imperial Palace in Tokio, and artists have been invited to send in designs. One of these represented the Emperor seated on his favorite charger, the horse being so placed that its feet should rest on either side of the entrance bridge. This is said to have been much admired by the officials of the Imperial Household; but when it was submitted to the Emperor it was immediately vetoed, on the ground that it was not in accordance with the principles of hospitality and politeness that foreign Princes and personages of distinction who came to visit him should have to pass under the feet of a horse bestridden by him.

A German periodical gives statistics concerning the frequency of thunderstorms in various regions of the world. Java has thunderstorms on the average 97 days in the year; Sumatra 86; Hindoostan, 56; Borneo 54; the Gold Coast, 52; Rio de Janeiro, 51; Italy, 38; West Indies, 36; South Guinea, 32; Buenos Ayres, Canada and Austria, 23. Baden, Wurtemberg and Hungary 12; Silesia, Bavaria and Belgium, 21; Holland, 18; Saxony and Brandenburg 17; France, Austria and South Russia 16; Spain and Portugal, 15; Sweden and Finland, 8; England and the the high Swiss mountains, 7; Norway 4; Cairo 3. In east Turkestan as well as in the extreme north there are almost no thunderstorms. The northern limits of the thunderstorms are Cape Ogle, northern part of North America, Iceland, Novaja, Semalja and the coast of the S. Arctic Ice Sea.

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	3.40 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.00 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.00 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	4.40 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

Winter at last.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Fresh oysters received daily at R. McGill's.

Miss Laura White has returned to Port Stanley.

Fresh oysters direct from Baltimore at R. McGill's daily.

Miss McCall, of Fingal, is the guest of Miss Maud Hales.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Angus McWilliam has purchased D. Clay's fast driving mare.

Miss Belle Love returned on Monday from a visit to friends in Detroit.

The ENTERPRISE to any address from now till December 31st, 1890, for $1.

The Dunwich Council will meet in Brown's hall on Monday next, December 2nd.

Wm. McLandress loaded a car of hogs here yesterday and will load again next week.

Miss Belle Paterson is visiting Misses Rothwell and Moore at St. Thomas this week.

Jno. Campbell, G. T. R. conductor, and wife spent a few days in town with A. E. White last week.

A large number of turkeys are being shipped by the American Express over the M. C. R. to New York.

The West Lorne St. Andrew's Society will hold their annual dinner at the Argyle House to-morrow evening.

A cow belonging to M. C. Leitch became entangled in a rope halter Friday night and was choked to death.

Rev. T. Wilson will preach a special sermon to young men in the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening next.

Preparations are being made for the annual entertainment in connection with the Presbyterian Sunday School.

Mrs. Crane lies very ill at her home in Tyrconnel. She is the widow of the late Peter Crane and is aged 73 years.

Several communications are unavoidably laid over for the present, owing to the extra pressure on our advertising columns.

Dr. Ling, of Wallacetown, was called to Rodney on Tuesday to hold a consultation with Dr. Dorland on a critical case there.

Copies of advertisements for the special edition of the ENTERPRISE must reach this office not later than Tuesday of next week.

Every man can do something for the benefit of the town in which he lives. Don't be a drone in the busy hive, and don't pull backwards.

J. H. Haines has removed his flour store to the "Rockbottom," one door south of McIntyre's bank, where he keeps on hand a full stock of flour.

There was a good attendance at the opening of the roller rink Saturday night. The proprietor intends flooding the rink as soon as the cold weather sets in.

D. Plewes, secretary of the Millers' Association, will address the meeting of the West Elgin Farmer's Institute on Wednesday Dec. 4th. Don't fail to attend.

D. McPherson has commenced buying pork, and will pay highest cash price for dressed hogs weighing from 120 to 180 lbs. Heavy hogs not wanted at present.

A party of juvenile minstrels attempted to give an entertainment in Leitch's Hall last Wednesday night. The crowd was small and the performance nothing extra.

Inspector Seath visited the Dutton high school on Thursday last. He expressed himself well pleased with the staff and school. His report will be published shortly.

The death occurred at Fingal Thursday, at the early age of 25 years, of Mrs. Elizabeth Davis, wife of Wm. Davis, and daughter of Mr. Cattanach. Deceased had been married about three years.

Detective Robert Miller, of Lawrence, went to St. Thomas Wednesday evening and while visiting a number of friends in the city, some unknown person abstracted a $10 and a $5 bill from his pocket.

The Ladies Aid Society of Knox Church will give a parlor social and oyster supper at the residence of Wm. Rothwell, B. A., to-morrow (Friday) evening. Admission 10 cents, oysters 15 cents extra.

The Household Troops' Band of the Salvation Army were in Dutton on Saturday and Sunday last. The band numbers about 30 pieces and their music was well appreciated as was shown by the large crowds which assembled in the barracks at each service.

The annual St. Andrew's dinner will be held in McIntyre's hotel on Monday evening, December 2. A large gathering is expected. Several prominent gentlemen who intend to be present will deliver addresses.

Several members of the A. O. U. W. visited Shedden on Monday night, where Dr. Hunsberger, D. G. M. W., of Delhi, held a lodge of instruction. A large number were present and a pleasant and instructive evening was spent.

While Mrs. A. J. Leitch was absent from home on Thursday last some one entered the house and stole a gold watch and chain off a dressing stand in one of the bed-rooms. Some jewelry on the stand beside the watch remained untouched, and nothing else was taken.

Court Tyrconnel, No. 99, I. O. F., will give an entertainment in the Wallacetown school house on the evening of Friday, December 6th. From the announcements already made an entertainment of unusual merit may be expected. Full particulars will be given next week.

Mr. Eckhart, a commercial traveller, stepped off the sidewalk one dark night recently and besides being pretty well shaken up had his clothing almost spoiled by the mud. The accident might easily have resulted more seriously than it did. Another argument in favor of having street lamps.

The Minister of Justice evidently does not take much stock in the insane plea in the case of Harvey, the Guelph murderer, and says that the law must take its course. There is one thing sure—if the murderer pays the penalty of his crimes on the scaffold there is no chance of his ever committing a like deed.

The session of Knox Church, are making arrangements for holding the anniversary services in connection with the church on the first Sunday in January, it being the anniversary of the settlement of Rev. T. Wilson as pastor of the congregation. The usual entertainment will be held on the following evening.

There are evidently one or more scoundrels in Dutton who make their living by stealing. They are not at all particular as to what they take either. Everything goes, canned fruit, groceries, dry goods, gold watches, money, etc., and last week they tried to capture some geese belonging to Dan. McAlpine, but were frightened away.

Yesterday's snow storm reminds us that winter is fast approaching, and also of the fact that the sidewalks will be again blocked with snow unless lazy residents can be induced to spend a few minutes work cleaning them off. A town the size of Dutton ought to be able to pay a man for the winter to do nothing but keep the streets in shape.

The local newspaper is generally looked upon as an index to the town in which it is published. This is one of many reasons why every business house, professional man and tradesman, institution and church in Dutton should keep an advertisement, let it be ever so small, in the columns of the ENTERPRISE. It helps the advertiser—it helps the town—it helps the printer.

Saturday morning Edward Hughes, son of David H. Hughes, Frome, happened with a serious accident, which may prove fatal. He jumped on a freight train to go home, and in jumping off at the Frome crossing in the dusk of the early morn, fell in a culvert. His head came in contact with the culvert, and he lies at his father's home in a dangerous condition, suffering from concussion of the brain.

A meeting was held in the office of the ENTERPRISE on Monday evening to consider the advisability of organizing a lodge of the I. O. O. F. in Dutton. The meeting was well attended and those present were unanimous in the opinion that a lodge of the order should be at once organized. The necessary number of names required in order to get a charter were obtained and a lodge will be formed at an early date.

The Reformers of West Elgin will hold a convention in Leitch's hall, on Thursday, Dec. 12th, for the purpose of selecting a candidate for the Local Legislature. Ward meetings will be held on Wednesday, Dec. 11th, to appoint delegates to attend the convention. The names of A. McCrimmon, Jas. M. Glenn and Dr. McLarty, are mentioned as aspirants to the the honors. Mr. Glenn appears to be the favorite at present.

Richard Morrish, one of the pioneers of the Lake Shore district, died at his home in Tyrconnel on Saturday at the age of 70 years. Deceased was one of the earliest setters of that place and was a member until his death of the English Church of Tyrconnel. He held the office of sexton of that church for a number of years and was noted for his strict attention to the duties of that office and his consistent Christian life. He was buried in the Tyrconnel cemetery on Monday, Rev. Jas. Chance preaching an appropriate sermon.

Residents of Iona are intensely excited over the elopement of Henry Watts, a prominent church member and business man of that place, with his sister-in-law, leaving his family behind him, and his business affairs in everything but a satisfactory condition. The woman in the case left Iona, where she had been visiting, on Saturday, saying she was going to London to see some friends and he left on Monday to transact some business at St. Thomas. Neither have since been heard of. The creditors have taken possession of the stock and Mrs. Watts is left out in the cold with a family of small children to support. Much sympathy is felt for the deserted wife and should either of the guilty pair have the effrontery to again appear in that neighborhood they will be summarily dealt with.

A ploughing match was held on the farm of John Mills, near Iona, on Tuesday. There were a large number of interested spectators present, but competition was not very keen. In the 1st class, for all comers, Ed. Young took the prize; 2nd class, for ploughmen who never won public money, Thos. Campbell; 3rd class, for boys, 1st, Duncan Carswell, 2nd, Frank Church, 3rd, — McTavish; 4th class, sulkey plows, all comers, 1st, John Campbell with Cockshutt "J. G. C." plough, 2nd Levi Pollard, with McSherry plow. The other plows used were chiefly of the McSherry make.

It is proposed to have during the Christmas holidays at Dutton and Wallacetown, under the auspices of the members of the Church of England, an exhibition of a grand Lime Light Panorama of the wonderful possessions of the Great British Empire all over the world, and also of scenes in other countries of Europe and Asia, including many interesting scenes in the Holy Land. The exhibition to be given by Prof Chapman, Ph. D., late of the Royal Polytechoue, London, England. The Professor has the most powerful lime light and the finest selection of views the world ever produced, and which will afford a most interesting, instructive and charming entainment. Further particulars will be given as soon as possible.

MOCCASIN TRACK HUNTING TOTEM OF HEALTH

Wm. Minhinnick, who escaped from the county jail Saturday, is again behind prison bars, having been captured by Constable Elliot near Copenhagen on Sunday night. The crime for which Minhinnick was awaiting trial was the larceny of money and clothing from his employer, Geo. McCollum, near Mapleton. With consummate cheek the scoundrel made straight for McCollum's, where he stole a new suit of clothes belonging to that much robbed man and concealing his prison garb in the woods, attired himself in McCollum's clothes. He then proceeded to Copenhagen and obtained shelter at the house of Thos. Oldfield. He claims that he arrived at Oldfield's about 7 o'clock Saturday night and remained there until Sunday afternoon. It is more probable that it was nearly midnight when he arrived at Oldfield's. Meantime a posse of constables were scouring the country. It was suspected that he would make for Copenhagen, and Constable Elliot, of New Sarum, and Mr. Peters, of Orwell, were despatched in that direction. As they were passing Oldfield's they caught sight of Minhinnick peeking around the corner of the house. They drove up and demanded his surrender, but Oldfield vehemently denied that the accused was there. He was unearthed hiding in one of the rooms, however, and promptly handcuffed and was returned to jail at 11 o'clock Sunday night.

Born.

VOGT.—In Dutton, on Monday, November 25th, the wife of W. H. Vogt, of a son.

LOVE.—In Aldborough, on Sunday, November 24th, the wife of Alex. Love, of a son.

Slowly but surely, the several states of the great Republic are coming to adopt what they prefer to call the Australian system of secret balloting. They prefer this name for it because they do not like to call it the Canadian system, which it really is. They seem to think that if they fetch it farther, it will be more tony and acceptable. They are quite willing wrongfully to call a noxious weed the Canadian thistle, though it is no more Canadian than it is French or German, but will not readily admit that our political system is, in any part of it, better than theirs. But Canada could teach Uncle Sam a good many other things beside the true method of voting by ballot. —Times.

THE MARKETS.

DUTTON.

Wheat per bush. (standard 78c)	75	"	.81
Oats " "	23	"	25
Peas " "	45	"	50
Barley " "	35	"	40
Clover per bush	0.00	to	0.00
Timothy per bush	1.75	"	2.25
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.50	"	1.50
Potatoes " "	50	"	50
Butter per pound	17	"	18
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Dressed Chicken per lb	06	"	06
" Turkey "	08	"	08
" Duck "	07	"	07
" Goose "	06	"	06
Eggs per dozen	18	"	18
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Dressed hogs per cwt	5.00	"	5.26

HOGS WANTED.

Farmers, hurry on your store hogs and fatten them for the market from January to June. We have determined to abandon the packing of dressed hogs in order to make the packing of hogs a business throughout the year. We shall endeavor to buy, at whatever the price is, enough live hogs during these months to run our packing house. As this business is being neglected during the late winter and spring months, we think those who have hogs suitable for our requirements will reap a big benefit. We want hogs not less than 140 lbs., and not over 220 lbs., and will give a handsome price for the same. Recollect we shall not buy a dressed hog this winter, whereas we packed 15,000 dressed hogs after Jan. 1, last winter.

J.L. GRANT & CO., Ingersoll.

BARGAINS!

Unsurpassed Bargains in

ORDERED CLOTHING

—AT—

J. C. HERTEL'S,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Main Street, Dutton.

Dutton Harness Shop.



Hitch Up Your Old Rattletraps

And come around to McMillan's Harness Shop and buy a New Harness, either Heavy Team, Carriage or Single Harness, guaranteed to be first-class in stock, workmanship and every particular. Carriage and Light Harness a specialty. Genuine American Oak Tanned Traces furnished at a slight advance in price. A large stock of Collars and Sweat Pads always ou hand.

When you want a Robe do not fail to see the noted Saskatchewan Buffalo Robe—the best in the world. A large assortment of Robes, Blankets, Rubber Rugs, Trunks, Valises, and everything pertaining to the trade usually found in a first-class harness shop always on hand. Beech or Maple Stove or Cordwood taken in exchange for Harness. Call and examine my stock and compare prices before purchasing.

D. McMILLAN.

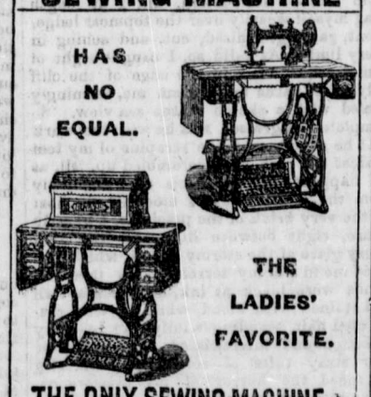
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THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE THAT GIVES

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MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000.

CITY OF LONDON, (England,) Capital, £2,000,000 sterling.

WATERLOO MUTUAL, of Waterloo, Assets above all Liabilities, $186,266.

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

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BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

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T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 49. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1889. WHOLE No. 383.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. G. RUTHVEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., office in the Advance building, adjoining McIntyre's bank. Residence, corner Shackleton St. and McArthur Avenue.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton. ☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, DUTTON. Orders left at the office of the DUTTON ENTERPRISE will be promptly attended to.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON. Commissioner in the High Court. ☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented. Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc. S. JOHN SCHULTE, OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment. ERMATINGER & ROBINSON, Barristers, St. Thomas.

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Trains run by Central Standard Time, 1 hour slower than town time.

GOING EAST.

	Mail A. M.	Acc. P. M.	Loc A. M.
Detroit	5 00	5 00	
Ridgetown	8 00	7 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	8 18	12 20
Bismarck	8 50	8 28	12 35
Dutton	9 09	8 43	12 57
Iona	9 25	8 57	1 20
Shedden	9 36	9 06	1 40
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	9 30	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Acc. A. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 10	6 30	5 25
Shedden	2 30	6 52	6 00
Iona	2 38	7 00	6 12
Dutton	2 53	7 11	6 30
Bismarck	3 08	7 24	7 00
Rodney	3 19	7 32	7 37
Ridgetown	3 50	8 00	9 15
Detroit	7 00	10 55	....

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN, Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

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MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

This Company does a general Fire Insurance Business. Rates charged according to hazard.

Number of Policies in force	3,366
Amount Insured	$2,518,061.00
Assets	106,524.53

R. S. MURRAY, ESQ., President; D. M. CAMERON, EX-M. P., Vice-President; JOHN STEPHENSON, Manager and Secretary; W. S. JACKSON, Inspector.

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE SALE AND EXCHANGE LIST

NOTE.—In writing in reference to any of the following properties always use the number and address this office. No charge unless a deal is made.

6 A residence and lot on Nancy street, Dutton, for sale or to rent. House contains 8 rooms with summer kitchen and woodshed, a first class cellar under the house. There also on the lot a good stable and barn, and choice bearing fruit trees. Soft and hard water.

7 A matched span of two-year-old general purpose colts for sale. Color, dark bay. A bargain.

8 For sale or to rent. A comfortable dwelling on McArthur avenue, Dutton. Terms reasonable.

9 Farm for sale. The north half of lot 20, con. 2, Dunwich, containing 100 acres. There are on the premises a good frame house and stable, and a good young bearing orchard. Good water. Soil, clay loam. Situated 6 miles from Dutton, 2 miles from postoffice; ½ mile from school. Enquire at this office.

Dutton Iron and Pump Works.

MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

Agents for Threshers, Engines, Binders, Reapers, Mowers and S X Centre Plows.

Manufacturers of the Iron Truss Harrows, Rollers, Cultivators and the celebrated Dutton Pumps, which are taking the lead. Why? Because we use the best porcelain and brass cylinder and iron bucket that money can produce.

Repairing promptly and satisfactorily done.

MARSH & KIEFER, Successors to C. W. ALLEN.

The Star Loan Company

181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. F. Casey, M. P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

To Farmers and Builders.

Having leased the Planing and Sash and Door Factory of F. A. Humpidge, Dutton, Ont., I am prepared to do

Lumber Dressing of all Kinds with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate ☞ Factory on Main Street, south of track.

M. COCHRANE.

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a

General Line of Blacksmithing.

IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

M. L. MILLAR.

Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT

BY WEARING ONLY

LAZARUS'

RENOWNED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.

THESE Spectacles and Eye-Glasses have been used for the past 35 years and give unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world, never tiring the eye and lasting many years without change. R. A. KIRKLAND, Druggist, Dutton, sole agent for Dutton. DR. J. M. EATON, Druggist, West Lorne, sole agent for West Lorne.

SALESMEN WANTED

SALARY AND EXPENSES paid or liberal commissions to local men. Outfit free—no collecting. Experience unnecessary. Choice of territory if apply at once.

L. P. THURSTON & CO., Empire Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

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It Makes You Hungry



"I have used Paine's Celery Compound and it has had a salutary effect. It invigorated the system and I feel like a new man. It improves the appetite and facilitates digestion." J. T. COPELAND, Primus, S. C.

Spring medicine means more now-a-days than it did ten years ago. The winter of 1888-89 has left the nerves *all fagged out.* The nerves must be strengthened, the blood purified, liver and bowels regulated. Paine's Celery Compound—*the Spring medicine of to-day*—does all this, as nothing else can. *Prescribed by Physicians, Recommended by Druggists, Endorsed by Ministers, Guaranteed by the Manufacturers to be*

The Best Spring Medicine.

"In the spring of 1887 I was all run down. I would get up in the morning with so tired a feeling, and was so weak that I could hardly get around. I bought a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and before I had taken it a week I felt very much better. I can cheefully recommend it to all who need a building up and strengthening medicine." Mrs. B. A. Dow, Burlington, Vt.

Paine's Celery Compound

is a unique tonic and appetizer. Pleasant to the taste, quick in its action, and without any injurious effect, it gives that rugged health which makes everything taste good. It cures dyspepsia and kindred disorders. Physicians prescribe it. $1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., - MONTREAL.

DIAMOND DYES *Color anything any color. Never Fail! Always sure!*

LACTATED FOOD *Nourishes babies perfectly. The Physicians' favorite.*

IMPROVED LAND FOR SALE

—IN THE—

TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK, BANKER, DUTTON,

A COOK BOOK FREE

By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

A Fact

WORTH knowing is that blood diseases which all other remedies fail to cure, yield to **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.**



Fresh confirmation of this statement comes to hand daily. Even such deep-seated and stubborn complaints as Rheumatism, Rheumatic Gout, and the like, are thoroughly eradicated by the use of this wonderful alterative.

Mrs. R. Irving Dodge, 110 West 125th street, New York, certifies:—

"About two years ago, after suffering for nearly two years from rheumatic gout, being able to walk only with great discomfort, and having tried various remedies, including mineral waters, without relief, I saw by an advertisement in a Chicago paper that a man had been relieved of this distressing complaint, after long suffering, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I then decided to make a trial of this medicine, and took it regularly for eight months. I am pleased to say that it effected a complete cure, and that I have since had no return of the disease."

Mrs. L. A. Stark, Nashua, N. H., writes: "One year ago I was taken ill with rheumatism, being confined to my house six months. I came out of the sickness very much debilitated, with no appetite, and my system disordered in every way. I commenced to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla and began to improve at once, gaining in strength and soon recovering my usual health. I cannot say too much in praise of this well-known medicine."

"I have taken a great deal of medicine, but nothing has done me so much good as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I felt its beneficial effects before I had quite finished one bottle, and I can freely testify that it is the best blood-medicine I know of."—L. W. Ward, Sr., Woodland, Texas.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

ST. ANDREW'S NIGHT.

IN DUTTON.

The anniversary of Scotia's patron saint was right royally celebrated in Dutton on the night of December 2nd. The committee had spared no pains to make the dinner of this year the best yet held in Dutton and such it was. The host had prepared a spread such as mortals are seldom permitted to partake of—haggis was at its best, so pronounced by the 100 guests who sampled its goodness. Among those present we noticed Messrs. Glenn, McLaws, McCrimmon and Barr, of St. Thomas; Kirkpatrick, Jell and Dorland, of Rodney, H. McCall, McMillan and D. Kirkpatrick, of West Lorne; P. Stalker and D. Laing of Aldborough; L. W. McIntyre, Wallacetown. The following gentlemen replied to the various toasts: President's address, S. Maccoll; "The Queen;" "The Governor-General," song, "He's a Jolly Good Fellow;" "The day and a' who honor it," D. McLaws and T. W. Kirkpatrick; "Learned Professions," H. Clay, H. F. Jell and Dr. Dorland; "Scotia's Patron Saint," Dr. Ruthven; "Dominion Parliament," A. J. Leitch and Jas. Pool; "The Land o' Burns," D. McLean; "The Army, Navy and Volunteers," L. W. McIntyre; select Scotch recitation, Dr. Cascaden; vice-president's address, A.N.C. Black; "The Lieut.-Governor," Dr. Cascaden and A. McCrimmon; "The Land we live in," Jas. M. Glenn; "Scotia's Poet," Wm. Rothwell; "The Land o' Cakes," Dr. Leitch; "Farming Interests," J. Galbraith and J. Beaty; "Municipal Interests," Messrs. Hiue, McKillop, Garbutt, L. W. McIntyre, McCallum, McDiarmid; "The Ladies," John McKay and C. St. C. Leitch; "The Press," R. Sutherland and J. D. Blue; "Our Visitors," A. McCrimmon and J. M. Glenn; "Host and Hostess," A. J. Leitch and Jas. Pool. The celebration was brought to a close in "the wee sma' hours" by singing, "Auld Lang Syne." During the evening Messrs. Barr, Gordon, McGeachy and Goldie favored the company with some stirring songs of the "Land o' the Heather," and D. McMillan was a host in himself with the incomparable bagpipes.

IN WEST LORNE.

The West Lorne St. Andrew's Society celebrated their anniversary by a dinner at the Argyle house. The attendance was the largest in the history of the Society, there being over 125 present. The supper was an excellent one and the tables, which were handsomely decorated, fairly groaned beneath the load of good things provided by the hostess, "Aunty" McMcMillan. Among those present from a distance were noticed Sheriff McKellar, of Hamilton; Jas. M. Glenn, Colin Macdougall, A. McCrimmon, W. Atkin, N. W. Ford and J. W. Cook, of St. Thomas; Geo. E. Casey, M. P.; Senator Palmer, from the State of Ohio, and many from Dutton and Rodney. The chair was occupied by Mr. T. W. Kirkpatrick, of Rodney, and C. Macdougall, Q. C., of St. Thomas, officiated as vice chairman. The following toasts were responded to:—"Governor General, N. W. Ford and J. W. Cook; "Army, Navy and Volunteers;" song, "Red, White and Blue," Dr. Dorland and H. F. Jell, Rodney; "Dominion Parliament," Geo. E. Casey, M. P., and Peter Stalker; "Local Legislature," Dr. Ruthven of Dutton, J. M. Glenn and A. McCrimmon, St. Thomas; "The day and a' who honor it," Sheriff McKellar of Hamilton, Samuel McColl and Colin Macdougall; "The land we live in," J. M. Glenn and H. Clay; "The land o' cakes," A. McCrimmon and Judge Palmer, of Ohio; "Municipal Institutions," J. J. Stalker, D. Laing and Duncan McGregor; "Literature of Scotland," Sheriff McKellar; "Educational Interests," Messrs. Cameron and Munro; Agricultural Interests," W. Ross and A. McGugan; "Learned Professions," Dr. Dorland, H. F. Jell, Geo. Wray, R. Sutherland and John Blue; "Host and Hostess," Colin Macdougall. Messrs. Geo. Wray, H. F. Jell and Dr. Dorland, of Rodney, contributed greatly to the evening's pleasure by their numerous well rendered songs.

The Newspaper Business.

First of all, I want to say that the newspaper business is, to my mind, a purely commercial enterprise. I do not believe that newspapers are published for the good of the public. That is to say, I do not believe that philanthropy enters into the question in the slightest degree. The newspaper business is carried on in much the same way as any other business—let us say the shoe business, for instance, by way of example. The man who sell shoes is anxious to get all the trade he can. He tries to buy a better article than his competitor, and he tries to sell it cheaper. By so doing he gains trade and many dollars. The newspaper editor aims to be more enterprising than his rival. He tries to get more and better news and special articles in advance of his neighbor, and in that way gives his newspaper a standing for enterprise and ability.—Foster Coates in Sunshine.

West Lorne young men have organized a quadrille club and purpose giving asemblies during the season in the old roller rink, which is being refitted for the purpose.

FEMININE FRIVOLITIES.

To lovers: Never put off till tomorrow what you can woo to-day.

A woman is like a phonograph in one respect. It is unwise to say anything unpleasant to her.

He—What a lovely—er—complexion Miss Slimlymme has! Her arms remind one of ivory. She—Or bone.

Clarisse—Did you attend Miss Smoothbore's pink tea? Mathilde—No; but I went to a blue dinner there once.

Lady—I thought I told you I wanted curried potatoes for dinner. Bridget—The hostler was busy, mum, and I'm no groom.

"What is the social status of that young Flibberty who comes to see our Mary?" asked Mr. Fangle. "O, he never stays later than 10," replied Mrs. Fangle.

Wife—"Where shall we hide the silver while we are away."

Husband—"Put it in the pockets of your dresses in the closet."

"First little boy—"And does your sister play the banjo?" Second little boy (proudly,—"Indeed she does; you just ought to hear her. She's a graduate of Vassar, she is."

Nagley—You wanted to get married bad enough, Lord knows, when I took you. You'd a married a fool. Mrs. Nagley (meekly)—Well, don't twit me with what I have done. We all make mistakes.

Jones—Congratulate me, old fellow. Miss Dashaway has agreed to marry me. Smith—I do, indeed, Jones. Glad you're coming into the family. Jones—Coming into the family? Smith—Yes; Dashy is a sister to me.

Mr. Acid—"What a remarkably homely woman Mrs. Plain is." Miss Suave—"Yes, but hers is a face that grows on you." Mr. Acid—"Heaven forbid that such a face should ever grow on one of my daughters."

It is said of a Canadian mother who died the other day: "She was a true wife, a fond mother, and so managed affairs as to marry off her nine girls before any other female in the neighborhood could even get a beau."

Enamored youth—"Your father seems worried about something to-night." Sweet girl—"Yes; poor pa has so many business cares." Little brother—"That ain't it. He's mad because the big dog he bought didn't come."

In some "Advice to Young Men" we read: "How to get rich—live up to your engagements." Five years ago a young man, who had $1,000 in the bank, lived up to his engagement, and he hasn't got a cent now. But he has a wife and three children.

"I'd rather," sighed Miss Away for the summer, pensively: "I'd rather be in the moon than here." "In the moon, Clara," echoed her mother; "why, what a queer idea." "Not at all," was the naive reply. "There's one man there, at least."

Old man (at the head of the stairs at half-past 2 a. m.)—Susie, what time is it? Susie (with a second look at Reginald, who loosens his grip)—A few minutes past 10, papa. Old man—Don't forget to start the clock again when you go to bed.

"Mrs. Tonay (after passing a newly painted house)—Good gracious! And I have been brushing close up to it all the way. Do please look, Mrs. Sharpe, and see if I've got any paint on me. Mrs. Sharpe—I don't think there is any on your clothing, Mrs. Tonay.

Temporarily Disabled.

Visitor—I don't see Signor Samson, the modern Hercules, here to-day.

Attendant—No, he tried to carry up a scuttle of coal for his wife last night and overexerted himself. Doctor says he'll be out in a week, though.

Prof. Bell's Unique House Boat.

Prof. and Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell will leave Monday for Nova Scotia with their children and two little cousins. Mr. Graham Bell has recently completed, in addition to a picturesque cottage at that place, a novel structure—a house boat—in which he will spend the greater portion of the summer, cruising about with a number of friends whom he has invited to be his guests at various times during the warm season.

This house boat, on the catamaran style, with spacious apartments, double parlors, billiard room, and every imaginable convenience, was built for the special accommodation of guests for whom Mr. Bell found it would be impossible to secure suitable quarters at any of the primitive farm houses about Nova Scotia. The structure is singularly unique, and will find no parallel in this country or England. It is built so that it can put in at any port. The most luxurious appointments prevail throughout. When the project of building was first started, Mr. Bell found that it was impossible to secure a model after which to copy, and he thereupon employed the services of a skilled architect from Baltimore, in conjunction with whom he drew the plans and details.—Boston Herald.

Marching Home for Christmas.

A STORY OF THE EGYPTIAN WAR.

CHAPTER II.

"DEATH AND LOVE."

Brian St. John Kerschoyle, thrown upon his own resources by a quarrel with his grandfather, awoke to the unpleasant consciousness that he was fitted for nothing in life but the stage or the army, as for any of the government offices he was too old, his last birthday having been his twenty-fourth; so in a fit of desperation he sallied out of the Carlton this bitter afternoon in December, determined to look up a theatrical friend who lived at Leighton Lodge, Leylands. He knew nothing of his movements, but started off on a wild-goose chase, which ended, as it deserved to do, in disappointment. Mr. Cosmo Bonnor was engaged on a provincial tour, and it was altogether uncertain as to when he would return. Mrs. Bonnor would be happy to forward any message, if the gentleman liked to leave one.

But "the gentleman" declined the offer, and turned his face bravely to the snow. Nursed as the old-fashioned novelists say "in the lap of luxury," Brian Kerschoyle was utterly unaccustomed to the hardships of life. Like Dives he had "fared daintily," lived extravagantly, and whiled away his time in the business of pleasure. Educated at Eton and Christchurch, he found himself at two-and-twenty absolutely unfettered as to fortune or occupation.

So long as he never crossed his grandfather's will, he was welcome to spend as much money, and waste as much time as he liked; but when he refused to marry the ill-favoured heiress whom Mr. Kerschoyle, senior, had chosen for his grandson's bride, the bitterest reproaches were hurled at his head. Furious at being called a spendthrift and a good-for-nothing idle scoundrel, he left No. 200, Berkeley-square, in a passion, and vowed that he would never enter the house again.

Standing outside Leighton Lodge in the cold east wind, with eight inches at least of snow on the ground, and a cloud of it falling still all round him, Brian Kerschoyle felt uncommonly angry with fate.

With a grimace at his exceedingly unpleasant surroundings, he walked on towards the station, his thoughts naturally turning towards London as the only place where he had been accustomed to find a home.

As he turned the corner into Burlington-villas, he saw a girl running as fast as she could towards him. When she was quite close, her foot slipped and she fell forwards on the snow, a bottle which she had apparently held in her hand smashing into fragments, as it hit against the lamp post.

Brian stooped and helped her up.

"You!" he exclaimed in surprise, looking down at Muriel's agitated face in great compassion. "What are you doing here? You have no business to be out again on a night like this."

"Mamma is ill; I was running to the chemist—sal-volatile," she gasped, with her hand to her side.

"And what was this bottle for?" touching the broken glass with his foot.

"To fetch it in. You get it cheaper, you know."

"Where does the chemist live? I shall go faster than you."

"Round the corner, the first turning to the left. But I oughtn't to trouble you."

"You don't. Now go back into your house and I will bring it you."

"Here's the sixpence."

He took it gravely, and hurried away, leaving his umbrella, before she was aware of it, in her hand.

She did not go back as he had suggested, but followed him at a distance, with a foolish idea that she would save time or trouble by this arrangement. When, after what seemed to her a long interval, she heard his footstep, she sprang towards him.

"Oh, thank you so much. Where is it?"

"Here, I am very angry with you. Why didn't you go home as I told you?" he said severely, taking the umbrella and holding it over her. "I suppose you thought I was going to embezzle the sixpence."

"I thought I might spare you the trouble of coming so far. But what a big bottle!" in dismay, as she could not help thinking of the expense.

"Is it? I never bought sal-volatile before."

"How much did it cost?" she asked pantingly, for she was almost running, whilst he kept beside her with his long strides.

"I gave him the sixpence, and he gave me the bottle," he said carelessly, not mentioning that he had added two shillings out of his own pocket. "Can you tell me of a decent inn, or decent lodging, anywhere here about? I don't see much use in going up to town in such weather as this and I might have to wait hours at the station."

"There is a room to let in the house where we are staying, but you would not like that."

"Why not? It's the very thing; you can introduce me to the landlady and save me from being taken for an adventurer."

"Then you must tell me your name," she said shyly.

"St. John," he answered, after a pause.

"Here we are," she sprang up the steps, and pushed open the door which she had left ajar. "How is mamma?" she asked eagerly, as a kind looking elderly woman in a black silk dress came out of the sitting-room.

"Better, and asking for you," looking dubiously over the small black bonnet at the tall form behind.

"Oh, I forgot,' and Muriel looked back over her shoulder with a smile. "Here is Mr. St. John, a gentleman who has been very kind to me, and he wishes to know if you can give him a bed, as the weather is too dreadful for him to get back to town."

With a bend of her head she opened the door of the sitting-room, and threw herself down on her knees by her mother's side. Mrs. Kerschoyle was very pale, there were grey shadows round her closed lids and pressed lips, through which the breath came in stertorous gasps. The dews of extreme exhaustion were on her forehead.

"Mother dear, speak to me,' whispered her child in pitiful entreaty; but there was no answer. Then she pulled at the cork of the salvolatile, but it stuck fast, and resisted all her efforts. She tried it with her small white teeth in desperation, but it never moved. With the tears pouring down her cheeks, she looked round for a corkscrew. Her heart was sinking with fear, for she had often seen her mother ill before, but never as bad as this. Just as she was raising the bottle in order to break its neck against the table, Kerschoyle who had been watching her in silent compassion from the hall, stepped forward and took it from her hand. With one turn of his wrist he took out the cork, and taking up a glass poured out a dose, and gave it into the little shaky fingers which were waiting so eagerly for it.

"Let me raise her," and gently as a woman he passed his arm between Mrs. Kerchoyle's head and the pillow. But the remedy came too late, the power to swallow it was gone, and the sal-volatile rolled down on to the front of her dress.

"Mother!" a breathless, frightened cry, and Muriel in an agony flung herself face downwards across her mother's breast. But the heart, that had beat for her, and her alone, was still; the voice that had been there to comfort in every hour of trouble was silent forever. And the love that had watched over her in sickness and health was wafted from earth to heaven. As the horror of desolation crept over her, and the future for an instant loomed darkly before her eyes, without the being who had made even poverty seem possible to bear, she raised her head in the defiance of despair. "I cannot do without you. You must come back, oh, mother!"

And then she slipped down upon the floor, a merciful faintness granting oblivion, if but for a few minutes, to the soul overburdened with sorrow.

With pitiful tenderness Brian Kerschoyle lifted the small form from the carpet, and looked round for some couch on which to deposit it, but there was none. At that moment, Mrs. Wilson, the landlady, came in, and after one glance at the still white face on the sofa, and the limp helpless form in the stranger's arms, she lifted her hands in sorrowful surprise.

"Dear! dear! dear! I never thought it would come to this! What will the poor lamb do without her?"

"Let me carry her to her room, she will be better there," said Brian in an eager whisper.

"You are right, sir. It would be enough to turn her brain to look upon this when she first comes to. I will show you the way."

Very slowly they proceeded up the narrow staircase, Brian holding the small face close against his breast for fear of knocking it against the wall. Gently he laid her down on the white bed, which she had shared with her mother only the night before. The empty pillow by her side seemed to have such pathos in it even to his comparatively indifferent eyes, that without a word to Mrs. Wilson, he carried it away with him outside the door.

"I need not ask you to be kind to her," he said huskily, for his feelings were stirred beyond their wont.

"No, sir, you needn't," said Mrs Wilson promptly, "I hope I know my duty as a Christian, and I should be worse than a Turk, I should, if I didn't do what I could for that poor young lady. Your room is ready for you, sir, and the fire is burning up nicely."

"Thank you. I wish I were a woman."

"Why ever do you wish that?"

"Because if I were I could go and sit by that poor child's side till she wakes. It would be horrible for her to find herself alone."

"Bless your heart, you needn't trouble about that, of course I am going there myself; but I'll go and make her a drop of coffee to comfort her. I never thought to ask you, sir, if you had had any dinner?"

"Not a bit. And I am ashamed to say I am disgracefully hungry."

"There now, and there's nothing in the house. I could send round the corner and get a chop——"

"Not on any account, on a night like this. Give me some cold beef—anything will do."

"I shall have to send her out, so it don't matter," murmured Mrs. Wilson, hurrying down stairs. On her way she stopped to shut the door of the sitting-room. A shiver ran through her substantial frame. "Oh, Lord! to think we must all come to this," she sighed as she turned away.

Brian placed his services at Muriel's disposal, and she, having no one else to turn to in the whole wide world, accepted them with gratitude. It was he who put the notices in the different papers, and made all the arrangements for the funeral; it was he, who with kindly insistance roused her from the apathy of despair, and tried to make her see that life was not necessarily a barren waste because her most treasured flower was gone. He stayed in Burlington-villas for a whole week, amongst surroundings which were utterly distasteful to him, because he could not bear to leave her alone in her sorrow. He ran up to town in the day-time, but he was always back again in the evening, generally with a bunch of violets in his hand to bring a smile of gratitude at least to the small face which never had been rosy, but was now white as any snowflake.

He followed her mother to the grave—a tribute of respect which he had always been loth to pay to rich relations, for whom he had not cared a straw. And there were tears in his eyes as he turned away, not for the dead, but the living.

The day after the funeral, he arrived from town by the 8.15 train, and found Muriel standing at the door of the sitting-room with a letter in her hand.

"I have heard from my grandfather."

"Ah, it has come at last!"

"What do you mean? How do you know?" raising her eyes to his face in surprise.

"I have been told that your grandfather was an eccentric old gentleman, who could not bear to be alone. He has lost the one who lived with him from a boy, and I thought he would hanker after you. Mayn't I come in, I am rather tired!"

"Oh, certainly; this is the most comfortable chair."

He dropped into the one she drew forward and rested his elbow on the small round table, leaning his head on his hand.

"He wants me to come and live with him; is it not strange?"

"Only strange that he should have waited so long."

Looking up at her graceful little figure draped in its sombre mourning, he tried to picture her as the presiding goddess of his old home, and a sudden longing came over him to go back, to be as he had been for years, the son of the house, the pride of the old man's heart!

But no. He had been scoffed at for his easy going indolence, and a life of work lay before him—work in the dull grey shade of poverty, such as he had never known before, and the sunshine and the golden rest were for this girl, his unconscious successor.

"When do you go?" he asked abruptly.

"To-morrow, he sends the carriage for me at three o'clock; he never seemed to doubt that I should come."

"So soon as that?"

"And, Mr. St. John, I wanted to ask you something." She stopped, her white cheeks flushing with sudden roses.

"Anything I can do for you?"

"Only this," and she fidgeted nervously with a paper-knife lying on the table. "You live in London, so it won't be much trouble. Will you come and see me sometimes?"

A change came over his face, a sudden light into his eyes, then he turned them resolutely away.

"No," he said very low, "I can't do that."

"If you don't wish to, never mind. And cut to the quick at the unexpected rebuff, she bit her lip to keep back her tears.

"I should always like to come wherever you are," constraining himself to outward calm, although his heart beat furiously; "but I should not be welcome in Berkeley-square. Stay, here are some violets which I brought you."

"I don't want them," and she dashed them down on the floor. "You are most unkind, and I wish I had never known you." Then she buried her face in her hands and burst into a passion of tears.

He rose to his feet, and came towards her, moved by an ungovernable impulse. 'Muriel,' he began in a tone of the utmost tenderness, as his eyes rested lovingly on her bowed head. He stretched out his arms, as if to gather her to the honest shelter of his breast, but the recollection came over him that he was a pauper, without prospect or career, and his arms dropped down by his side, a chill came over the glow of passion, and with a face as white as death he looked down at her, longing to speak, but held back by the curb of his honour.

There was a silence, broken only by her fast subsiding sobs and the patter of the raindrops against the window.

"Good-bye," he said very gently. "When you want a friend, I hope you will think of me."

She started from her seat.

"Oh, Mr. St. John, can you forgive me?"

"Yes, and remember that I am very glad to have known you, however sorry you may be!" Then he hurried to the door, not trusting himself to look into her face.

"Oh let me shake hands with you, or I shall think you are angry still," and she came after him with two little hands held out, like a penitent child.

No use struggling against fate; if she would have it so—so it must be. He turned and caught them in both his own, holding them in so tight a grasp that it was absolute pain.

"I shall never—never forget how good you have been to me," and her sweet mouth quivered and tear-drops glistened on her lashes. "If it hadn't been for you, I must have gone mad, or died. Do think of me sometimes, even if you never come."

A knife seemed to pierce his heart, his chest heaved.

"Child, I shall always think of you," he answered brokenly, "till I'm under the sod." Then he stooped and kissed her forehead with the gravity of an elder brother, and dropping her hands quickly, left the room. He was afraid to trust himself another moment within sight of her lovely troubled face, lest his control should give way.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CANADA'S "SOO" CANAL.

She Will Have an Independent Route to the Atlantic.

The New York "Times" thus speaks of the canal now under construction at the Canadian "Soo":—

The Dominion Government is constructing a three-million-dollar canal on the Canadian side at Sault Ste. Marie. Two years more will witness Canada in the enjoyment of an independent route from the head of Lake Superior to the Atlantic sea-board. The United States cannot enjoy the same advantage, as American vessels sailing from Lake Erie to Lake Ontario are dependent on the Welland Canal, a waterway traversing Canadian territory.

This great canal now under construction at the "Soo" will be a triumph of engineering skill. It has been clamored for by politicians for two generations. Even the Government organs admit that no pressing necessity for the canal exists, but in the completion of the last link in the Canadian route they all see an evidence of the determination of Canada to work out her own destiny on the American continent. What the future has in store for Canada time alone will tell. Whether Canada becomes an independent republic or seeks absorption in the United States, the fact remains that the dominion Government is wasting no opportunity to develop the latent germ of nationalism.

The "Soo" Canal will rank with the canals on the American side. The engineers are to overcome great obstacles, and deserve no ordinary praise for the boldness of their design. The canal is to traverse Ste. Marie Island in St. Mary's River. It's length will be 3,500 feet. The canal proper is to consist of a channel way, massive pier work at both entrances, and a lifting and a guard lock. The prism of the canal will be sunk to a depth of 18 feet below the lowest known stages of the river, above and below the guard lock. The summit level will possess a mean width of 150 feat, or a bottom width of 145 feet, the sectional area of water being 2, 700 square feet.

The plans provide for a look 600 feet long between its gates, with a mean width of 85 feet in the chamber, diminishing at both ends but on opposite sides, to a mean width of 60 feet at the gates. The walls will form a height of 41½ feet. The gates are to be opened by hydraulic power nearly similar to that used on the American side, but the mode of filling and emptying the lock will be different.

A trench will be built on both sides of the canal for its full length down to the level of the bottom and will be filled with puddle up to the water surface

It is proposed to establish direct steamship communication between Arbroath and London.

LONDON OF OLD.

A Glimpse of the Great City in the Earlier Centuries.

London is one of the oldest cities in the world, and no authentic date can be assigned to its foundation. Many treatises have been written since Tacitus on the one hand and Milton on the other severally propounded their Trojan, Celtic, and British theories. Its name, legends, and renown, together with its marvellous growth, have awakened many an historic echo, and inspired eloquent and poetic pens.

It is a startling thought, as we look on the myriad buildings, churches, and warehouses, with the rushing crowds which surround them, that there was a time when forests came down to the margin of the river Thames, and wild beasts roamed about in them—when the rising grounds and partially cleared glades were occupied by rude huts scattered here and there, and skin-clad aborigines herded their cattle and mended their nets on the site of the greatest city the world has ever seen.

The record of the gradual growth of London abounds with interest, whether we regard the causes or their operation. Its history is closely connected with civilization, liberty, and art; and many a landmark remains by which we can trace its progress and recall its ancient features. Our imagination is enabled to rebuild its massive walls and to re-people its civil and ecclesiastical edifices—to follow the footsteps of Britons, Romans, Danes, and Normans, as they successively lorded over it, and thus to learn something of their habits and customs; and although the fragments are fast vanishing before the march of modern improvements, enough remains to afford pleasure and profit in our researches. We can disinter noted spots and describe their hallowed memories; can explore their highways and byways; and can adduce much collateral evidence as to men and things connected with the Great Metropolis.

It is impossible at the present time to define the beginnings and endings of London. 'As well," says a writer, "might we try to determine the lines of demarcation in the distinct yet blended colors of the rainbow." The suburbs melt and fade into the country, and each year the circle around the city grows wider. It has been said that the inhabitants of the mighty conglomeration of houses, streets, squares, and warehouses which make up the royal city have hardly more definite ideas of its vastness than have the fishes of the wide Atlantic of the immensity of the ocean in which they swim.

Our minds cannot adequately grasp the enormous area, or properly apprehend the meaning of a circuit of one hundred and twenty square miles, containing more people than the whole kingdom of Scotland. Were the houses set less than a yard apart, the line would reach from Land's End to John o' Groat's, thence to the South Foreland, and back again along the coast to our starting place; in all, a vast triangle of about two thousand five hundred miles.

It is not, however, the London of to-day to which we seek to introduce our readers, but the London of medieval times. We will suppose that our first traveller hails from the Continent—perchance a soldier returning from the wars of Germany, France or Italy. He may be a scholar or learned doctor from Padua, or a merchant from the Low Countries, Genoa, or Venice. He has crossed the narrow sea, and being a man of knowledge and intelligence, has gathered folklore as he journeyed from Dover through the pleasant fields and gardens of Kent. It is summer-time, and the orchards, vines, crops, and flowers are in full bloom or promise amidst the quiet beauty of the landscape. He has marked with the keenness of the archæologist and the reverence of the Christian the many village churches, which add charms to every succeeding prospect, and which well repay close and careful examination. Then, as now, the chime of their sweet and sonorous bells sounded through the quiet air. He sees the gabled cottages with clustering vines and creepers, the picturesque rambling farmhouses, with tall chimneys and far projecting eaves—the more substantial granges with quaint oriels, bold porches, and high roofs, surrounded by moats, now dry and green—and the stately mansions of England's chivalry, bristling yet with battlement and bastion, but becoming pierced by external openings for exit and for light—sure sign of dawning security and peace.

As he passed through Canterbury, our traveller pauses to pay his devotions in the majestic cathedral, venerable in age and associations. He has knelt before the glittering shrine of St. Thomas a Becket, soon to be despoiled; and has provided himself with relics as mementoes at Harbledown. He pursues the well-trodden pilgrim-way under the white cliffs and the breezy downs, through many a straggling village and sleepy town, till he reaches Dartford, the first posting station out of London. Here all is activity night and day with relays of post and pack horses prompt for service of courtiers, couriers, and merchants. Black—then Bleak—Hill is reached and left behind, and Eltham's royal palace in the height of its splendour—now, alas! a farmhouse, and its high festal Hall a barn. Many conventual buildings repose around with full array of monastic appurtenances.

Entering the Kent Road or Street, he arrives at the boundary of London ries, like St. Thomas-a-Watering, the precise spot being at the present junction of Albany Street with the old road. Hither the Lord Mayor and sheriffs were wont to come annually in civic state to inspect the boundaries, and, as a stream flowed over the road, the citizens used jocularly to speak of "going over the water." This spring was dedicated to St. Thomas of Canterbury, and gave the place its name. King Henry V. was here welcomed on his triumphant return from France after the victory at Agincourt; and Hall records "the solemn procession landing and praising God for the high honour and victory to Him given and granted." A gallows was erected near at hand, on which frequent executions took place. One of the quarters of the unfortunate and misguided Sir Thomas Wyatt, who led the Kentish men against Queen Mary, was exposed at St. Thomas-a-Watering in 1554; and the last execution took place in 1760. All signs of the locality have long been obliterated, and few among the passers-by have any knowledge of those scenes of pageantry and of blood. Gerarde, the great herbalist and botanist, who died in 1607, says the wild willow-herb is to be found nigh to the place of execution at St. Thomas-a-Watering.

Southwark begins where the country road ends, and comprises an area larger than the city itself. It was in far-off times mostly a dull and dreary marsh or swamp, where the wildfowl and bittern found a home, and extended from the river southward to those rising grounds now known as Clapham, Streatham, and Brixton. Islets rose above the waste of ooze and water; and a straggling forest, affording lurking-places for evil doers, grew around. In 1578 there was a presentment made to Burleigh by Fleetwood the Recorder, who urges that "the south side is dark and shadowed with trees, affording an admirable place for such doings a bower for conspirators," &c.

The Roman had embanked the shore of the Thames, had formed the broad highways of the Watling and Ermine Streets through the morass and forests, and had probably constructed a bridge to connect the shores. Remains of villas and other buildings, together with arms, urns, tiles, and coins, have been found in abundance all along the road in the stratifications of two thousand years. The Danish vikings afterwards moored their war-galleys in the creeks and along the shore, when, in their frequent and audacious descents, they ravaged London, carrying desolation and dismay alike into the home, the palace, and the church. The Saxons subsequently fortified the suburb, using the old Roman material, whilst they in their turn were dispossessed by the conquering Norman William in 1066, who speedily bestowed the best and richest portions of the land on the priests. From Lambeth westwards, to Bermonds-Eye on the east, nearly all belonged to the Church, as did also about two-thirds of the city of London. Then arose abbeys, priories, and monastic institutions of all kinds, stately edifices and palatial dwellings, with all the appurtenances of ecclesiastical domination and wealth.

The name Southwark has been spelled by chroniclers in twenty-seven different ways; but the meaning is the same—the south work or fortification of London. The place has a share in the great history of the times, and was the avenue along which most foreigners came. Many notable personages are associated with its chronicles; and innumerable processions, regal, civil, ecclesiastical, and military, have flitted in rapid succession over its raised causeway.

At the time of our traveller, disorders abounded, and the neighborhood was rendered unsafe by reason of a loose and riotous class inhabiting the rude hovels scattered around the low-lying districts on each side of the highway. The reputation of Southwark has always been more or less questionable. In the reign of Edward III. the manor was bestowed on certain religious fraternities, "that they might take order, with the lawless population, and bridle the naughtiness of the said malefactors." Sundry prison-houses had been called into existence, to aid in this laudable mission; and as years went by, they multiplied on every hand. There was the Clink in the liberty of that name, belonging to the bishops of Winchester, situated westward of their palace; the clink, or prison, being especially provided for "the incarceration of those who would bray and babble, or otherwise break the peace of our lord the king." This dismal prison was near to the Bankside, the street still called by its name recalling the site. Near by dwelt Beaumont and Fletcher, Massinger and Oliver Goldsmith, the last of whom in later times had earned a scanty and precarious living as a doctor. Many a righteous man was confined in this noisome jail, and endured with high constancy unjust and cruel treatment; and some prisoners of note languished for years unpitied and alone.

The Marshalsea was so called "as pertaining to the Marshals of England." Offences committed within the verge of the Court, and matters of contempt and of debt, were purged here, often with the whole life of the offender and forfeiture of all his property. The White Lion, also an old hostelry, was one of the many jails; and Stow tells us that it had been so since 1559, and was generally filled with murderers and malefactors; and in the seventeenth century, with those oftentimes misguided though sincere men known as Puritans and quakers. Outside these abodes of horror, filth and starvation clamored in array of utter vagrants, gathered in numbers, to ply by day and by night, the trade of theft and beggary, wandering about either singly and silently, or in companies when robbery upon a larger scale was designed. Through such scenes and amidst such uproar our traveller makes his way, never heeding the scowling looks of evil-disposed men gathered round the doors of low taverns, or under the pent roofs of the stalls scattered sparsely along the highway, a good quarter staff, a stout heart and a strong arm standing him instead amidst the scenes of and lawlessness.

BRIEF DESPATCHES.

It is rumored at St. Petersburg that the Ameer of Afghanistan is dead.

It is estimated that by March Italy will have a stock of forty million smokeless cartridges.

Diphtheria has assumed the dimensions of a plague in the neighborhood of Waverly and Springfield, Ill.

Mr. Gladstone is to be opposed in Midlothian at the next general election by a Unionist candidate.

The loss by the great fire in Lynn, Mass., is summed up at $5,000,000. Eight thousand people are thrown out of work, and 164 families are homeless.

Thirty thousand dollars in gold and silver Spanish pieces, of the date of 1666, with six bronze cannon, have been recovered near the Greek island of Andros.

The governer of Obock has induced the ruler of Tajurah, in north east Africa, to sign a treaty for the suppression of slavery. Tajurah is one of the chief stations of slave caravans.

A public meeting in Philadelphia on Tuesday evening approved a resolution in favor of presenting an American petition to the Russian Government asking for better treatment of exiles in Siberia.

At a football match played last week on the grounds of the North Western University at Evanston, Ill., the captain of one team had an eye so badly injured that he will probably lose it, while one of the opposing team had his jaw badly smashed. There is reason to believe that in the days of Macaulay's New Zealander people will look back upon some of the sports of the present age with much the same feeling that we have with regard to the gladiatorial pastimes of the old Romans.

FOREIGN NOTES.

Berlin has 38,000 dogs.

Sixty Neapolitan churches have been condemned for destruction for the sake of extensive improvements of the city.

At the Paris Exhibition of 1867 the theatres took in $2,100,000, at the Exhibition of 1878 $2,600,000, and in 1889 $3,050,000.

The French taxes produced 3,000 000 francs less last August and 4,000,000 francs less last September than in the corresponding months of last year.

The Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in Switzerland has resolved to banish cats from the republic on the ground that they are killing off the birds.

The artistic wealth of the Paris municipality in paintings, sculpture, engravings, &c., is estimated at $2,500,000, outside of the great treasures owned by the nation.

A Paris butler won last month the one hundred thousand dollars' prize in the Exhibition lottery. His wife runs the goat carriages for babies in the Tuileries' garden.

During 1889 slightly over a hundred million dollars' worth of gold has been dug from the earth on the four continents; the largest quantity came from Australia, and South Africa. Africa is looking up.

German papers assert that both ex-Empress Frederick and her sister, Princess Alice, regularly reported to their mother, Queen Victoria, the secrets of Germany's diplomatic and military operations during 1870.

The members of the royal Savoy dynasty that had long been buried under churches at Turin were recently exhumed and re-entombed in the ancestral sepulchre at St Michael's Abbey, in the high mountains of Savoy.

Shah is so thoroughly convinced that the accident to his train was a cunning plot devised for his destruction that since his return to Teheran he has refused to receive Prince Dolgorouki, the Russian Minister.

The French radical Deputies propose to introduce the most revolutionary motions in the Assembly as soon as it is entirely organized, among others one for the abolition of the regular army and the concordat with Rome.

During the last two years the Italian army has been increased by 30,000 men, 200 field guns, and 6,000 cavalry. Never was the army so numerous or powerfully organized as at present, under the attempt to keep up with Germany's military step.

The tallest chimney in the world is now building near Freiberg in Saxony. It will be 460 feet high, with an inside diameter of 23 feet at the bottom, and 16 feet 6 inches at the top. It will take a million and a half of bricks and the cost is $30,000.

The German naval authorities are said to have been making experiments lately with a torpedo boat built of compressed paper. The vessel is eleven feet long and was found to show great strength and more elasticity when rammed by another boat.

The gala coach in which the Princess Sophie, recently married to the Crown Prince of Greece, rode to her wedding was built for the Count de Chambord in expectation of riding in it to his coronation. The King of Greece bought the coach for 26,000 francs.

A great scandal exists at Bologna in regard to its staple, sausages, which have lately been fraudulently made of diseased horse meat, mixed with pork. Foreign importers refused to take such stuff, and the city's brand in this specialty now stands below par.

The debt of the city of Paris amounts to 790 francs for every man, woman, and child within the city limits. In Frankfort the debt is equivalent to 317 francs per head, in Milan to 218, in Berlin to 154, in the Hague to 136, in Brussels, the most heavily indebted of all European cities, to 1,605.

A Parisian architect, proud of his magnetic powers, sent the *bonne amie* of one of his friends to sleep the other day, and could not rouse her. Two hours' hard work by a chemist were necessary to bring her to consciousness, and then the amateur mesmerizer and his friends found themselves in custody.

Since 1882 eighty two miles of streets have been built, paved, and drained in Rome, at a cost of $30,000,000, and 3,000 houses erected in large, modern blocks, where old quarters formerly stood, and five new bridges thrown across the Tiber. In consequence of these improvements the old city has been so changed that the visitor of twenty years ago would hardly recognize it.

The profits of the tables at Monte Carlo last year were greater than in any previous year; in fact, they were so satisfactory that the company decided to enlarge the Casino, and the work has been proceeding rapidly all through the summer. So far there have been very few visitors to Monte Carlo this season, and only five tables in the centre room are being played at.

The Convent of Trappists at Mont des Cats, near Lille, France, has been suppressed by the Government, and those of its inmates who are aliens have been ordered to leave the country within twenty-four hours. The measure, though perfectly legal, has aroused the indignation of the leading Catholic organ. Its motive is that there were too many foreigners in the brotherhood.

American wild turkeys have been successfully acclimatized in Austria on that portion of the estate of Count Breuner which is known as the Danubian meadows, and great flocks of them are to be seen in his forests. It is said that a brown Norfolk turkey in England may be made to resemble the American wild bird in color and flavor by cramming it with walnuts, soaked in water, for a week before it is killed.

Baron Dounczal, a French officer proposes that France and Germany should fight on a new principle, each country to have 100,000 men on its side only. At the same time, he is liberal in his offers to Germany, and says that that country may have 10,000 Italians to help it. Of course the Baron is certain that France would remain master of the field. Germany would then have nothing to do but give up Alsace-Lorraine and her standing armies.

The Czar is said to be in constant dread of assassination, and this state of ever present fear, added to the hereditary melancholy of the Romanoff family, has so utterly shattered his nerves that for days together he is practically not responsible for his actions. He also smokes incessantly, and not only endeavors to sustain his spirits by copious libations of champagne and brandy, but has taken to drugging himself with chloral.

MAN-EATING TIGERS.

Facts About them Accumulated in India.

At the last meeting of the Bombay Natural History Society, Mr. Gilbert, a well-known *shikaree*, read a paper on man-eating tigers, of which a brief report is given in the London *Times*. He says that the popular idea of the man eater is wholly incorrect. He is commonly supposed to be "an old brute, more often decrepit than otherwise, perhaps lamed from some former wound, with his teeth broken and his skin always mangy, unable from his infirmities to kill game, but obliged to conceal himself near a village path and then to pounce on some solitary human being and devour him, never attacking when there are more then two or three persons together, and always displaying great cunning."

Sir William Hunter takes this view, and describes the man-eater as generally an old beast disabled from overtaking his usual prey, and who seems to accumulate his tale of victims in sheer cruelty rather than for food. Sir William Hunter mentions a man-eater who was known to have killed 108 people in three years, and another which killed an average of 80 persons a year for the same period. A third caused 13 villages to be abandoned and 250 square miles of land to be thrown out of cultivation. A fourth killed 127 persons in a year and stopped a public road for many weeks.

Mr. Gilbert, however, says that these views as to the man-eater are quite erroneous. They are not different from the ordinary tiger which lives on game and bullocks, but he does not say why they become man-eaters. Sir Joseph Fayrer suggests that it is by the accident of having once tasted human flesh and then finding all other flesh insipid.

Mr. Gilbert mentions certain famous man eaters. One, a tigress, in the Nagpur district, has a fondness for the employes of the Bengal-Nagpur Railway, frequents a tract of country only about nine square miles in area, and is possessed of extraordinary cunning and audacity. This year, up to June, she had killed seven people, besides wounding others. She lives in a rocky and precipitous spur, in which there is a heavy bamboo and other jungle. Several springs of water rise at the foot of the scarps, and there is a cave which shows many signs of being used by her and her family. A big stone just outside the entrance is scored deep and long with many scratches of their claws. In February last, in broad daylight, she carried off one of a gang of permanent-way men from under the eyes of his companions. She has been shot at many times and her cubs killed but she has got off scatheless. Sometimes the man-eater traverses very long distances. Thus the Jaunsar man-eater, which was killed by an officer of the Forest Department, after killing a man in one place, would kill another twenty miles off the next night. This one, also a tigress, frequented a belt of the Himalayas 5,000 to 10,000 feet high, was eventually killed 8,000 feet above the sea. But none of the man-eaters recorded by Mr. Gilbert were decrepit or worn out. They were strong, handsome beasts in their prime.

A European in New Guinea.

The late Dr. Maclay, the Russian ethnologist had some of the most remarkable adventures among the New Guinea natives that have befallen any modern explorer. He was a rather peculiar man, and though he had a thrilling story to tell, nothing could induce him to write a popular account of his experiences. He was engaged when he died in preparing a purely scientific account of his long investigation among the savages of the Pacific, and nobody would ever have known of his hair breadth escapes if he had not told them to friends who gave them currency.

Considering Dr. Maclay's character it is rather amusing to hear from Dr. Finsch of the undignified expedients to which Maclay had to resort to get along with the savages he was the first to visit on the Maclay coast, New Guinea. Finsch learned the facts partly from the natives, whom he recently visited. Maclay had excellent reason for a while to believe that he would be killed unless he could maintain the character of a supernatural being. He thoroughly convinced the natives that he dropped from the moon. He had some fireworks with him, and now and then when he could do so without being closely observed he would set off a piece. The natives gave him credit for being able to spout fire whenever hepleased. They were sure also that he could fly, for sometimes when they left him at one village he was the first to greet them when they reached another. He had taken pains to inform himself of various short cuts through the timber, and when he knew a travelling party intended to make a little detour he would clip it through the woods for the sole purpose of creating a sensation. In many other ways he made a sort of mountebank of himself, all of which must have been decidedly distasteful to one who thought it beneath him to write a popular account of his travels.

A Poisonous Practice.

If housekeepers everywhere would start and maintain a crusade against the sale of undrawn poultry in the markets or by farmers it would work a most wholesome hygienic reform. It is a vicious practice, an abuse, in fact, that people have endured as they have many other abuses, because there is no remedy except in concerted action or legislation. It is impossible to keep undrawn poultry even a few hours, without the beginning of putrefaction from the effects of the gases from the undigested food in the "crop" and intestines. The longer it is kept, the more of the poison goes into the flesh, and in the majority of cases the poultry that reaches the kitchen from the market is actually unfit for food. Housekeepers could well afford to pay a larger price to have the poultry dressed immediately upon being killed—they pay for much weight that is thrown away, as it is, besides having left a mass of poisoned flesh. It is urged that some people prefer the flavor of undressed poultry, but that fact only makes the matter the more alarming, since it indicates that we are cultivating a taste for putrid meat. Can we not have a reform?—[Good Housekeeping.

The greatest beer drinkers are those of Munich. They drink 492 litres per year, against Vienna's 296, London's 254 Berlin's 240, and Paris's 22. This costs the Munich inhabitants on an average $30 a head annually,

Experiments with a new explosive called ecrasite, which is to dynamite as 100 to 70, have recently been made in Austria, and are said to have succeeded so well that the invention has been purchased for military purposes exclusively.

OCEAN RACERS TO BE LAID OFF.

Doesn't Pay to Run the Atlantic Liners in the Winter.

In sympathy with the decrease in the passenger carrying business all the big European steamship companies are preparing to take off the best boats of their service. The new Teutonic, of the White Star line, will make another trip to this side, and on her return to the Mersey will be laid up in Liverpool harbor for the winter. The City of New York, of the Inmans, will continue her regular transatlantic trips until the holidays, when a few weeks of tinkering will be given her. Her sister ship, the City of Paris, which has

SMASHED ALL RECORDS,

will remain in service throughout the winter, next spring and summer. The experiment of running vessels of the size and type of the Paris and New York is occasioning a great deal of interest in maritime circles. The agents of rival lines are a unit in the opinion that the experiment will not pay. It costs more to run the Paris and her consort than any other two racers on the Atlantic, and these rival companies think the winter season cannot produce a sufficient amount of passenger trade to make the candle worth the burning.

The Messrs. Wright, who are the New York agents for the record breakers, do not concur in this belief, and are quite willing to lose or win in the speculation. It will be the first instance of ocean racers being sent across the pond throughout the cold term, and the rival lines will await the result with interest. They are not slow in saying that, aside from the promising reward, there will be great danger and possible disaster in navigating such speedy craft in wild seas and tempestuous weather such as the Atlantic is noted for during the winter.

The Aurania, of the Cunard line, will be dropped from the list in the first part of January. The Gallia will take her place. The Etruria will tie up during February, the Bothnia using her sailing days. The Servia will be hauled off the latter part of February and the Umbria in March. These four vessels are the

CREAM OF THE CUNARD FLEET.

and each will undergo a five weeks' overhauling in the Liverpool docks. It is expected that the Etruria is to have her compound engines replaced with others of the triple expansion type, but the agents on this side deny any knowledge of the truth of the report. They insist that the Etruria can hold her own with her present machinery, and they do not see the necessity, they say, for a change. La Champagne of the French line will be docked at Havre during December for a general overhauling and La Normandie will take her place. That big white elephant, the city of Rome, has already gone into winter quarters on the other side, and she will not be returned to the Anchor Line service until the spring. Of the Norddeutscher boats the Eibe has been docked for the winter, the Eider has undergone some repairs at Bremen, and the Werra will be tied up about the holidays.

Mere Matter of Form.

"Why do the girls of the period lace so tightly?"

"I don't know—a mere matter of form, I suppose."

A gentleman employed at a colliery near Glasgow had a dog called "Jimmy," which he parted with to a friend at a colliery some miles distant. The collieries are connected by telephone, and on a recent morning the gentleman rang up his friend and asked how Jimmy was doing. "Oh, he's fine," was the answer' "He's at my feet just now, I'll hold him up and see if he knows your voice." This was done, and the former owner shouted over the wire, "Hillo, Jimmy!" Jimmy made no sign of recognition, but on being set down again he at once made for the door, and when his old master went home to dinner the dog was there to welcome him.

Two Consultations.

Customer. "Is Rubnose's Rheumatic Remedy good for acute rheumatism the result of a cold?"

Drug Clerk. "I—I don't know. I'll see." (Whispers to proprietor) "Have we Rubnose's Rheumatic Remedy?"

Proprietor. "No; only Bullfinche's."

Clerk (to customer). "No; not half so good as Bullfinche's."

She Knew Him.

Employer—Miss Remington, will you be my wife?

Miss R.—Yes, Mr. Lover, but I must continue to do your typewriting, or you must send the machine back to the office.

John Matthews, a [illegible]monger at Mile End, New Town, Middlesex, dropped dead recently while in the act of committing suicide. The medical man who was called in stated at the inquest that there was a knife wound on deceased's neck, but that it was not sufficient to cause death. The face was congested, and witness believed that the man died instantaneously from an apoplectic fit, while in the very act of cutting his throat.

The sewage settling basin at the disposal works of the city of Southampton, Eng., which has a capacity of about 811,000 cubic feet, has been divided into two parts, thus enabling a continuous treatment, one basin being emptied while the other is filling. The precipitated matter is led, through pipes, to a mixing chamber, where it is mixed with the street sweepings by means of machinery, and is finally sold as fertilizing material. The city's garbage is burnt in what is known as a "destructor."

Not to be outdone by any of their numerous competitors, in the way of granting privileges to their policy holders, the General Board of Directors of the Confederation Life Association has adopted a resolution to free their policies from all restrictions and limitations in regard to residence, travel, and occupation (excepting military service in time of war) after they have been in force for a period of three years. Of this change they have notified their policy holders in the following terms:—"Indisputability. That after this policy shall have been in force for a period of three years it shall, subject only to the conditions regarding military service, proof of age and the due payment of the premium, be thence forward indisputable." Intending insurers will find it to their advantage to acquaint themselves with the workings and rates of this exceedingly popular Company before they finally decide.

BRITISH NEWS.

A scheme is on foot to construct a railroad up the Jungfrau.

There are 622 freshmen in Oxford this year, against 644 last year.

The London *Truth* is positive that the Scotch are in favor of a Scotch local Parliament.

The autumnal fogs are reported to be heavier in London than during any fall since 1869.

The Australian Legislature has passed a law taxing all married couples living with their mothers in-law; $960 if residing with the husband's mother-in-law, and $120 if with the wife's.

Sir John Lubbock has just discovered that the death rate in London is 13½ per 1,000 as against 17½ in other English cities.

During the twenty odd years he was on the turf, the late Lord Falmouth took in $1,500,000 in stakes and purses. He never bet but once.

Gerald Evans, an undergraduate of Exeter College, died in the college from blood poisoning, brought upon him because while playing football he had received a slight scratch on the face.

Abbotsford is still so popular a resort that the fees paid by tourists usually exceed £400 a year, so that it is twice as profitable to show the place as to let it, for the rent paid by Mr. Thorburn, who has taken it for five years, is only £200 a year.

There is a growing feeling among English churchmen that the remedy for ritual disputes may be found in a bill to facilitate the creation of chapels of ease in parishes where a considerable minority of church people are dissatisfied with the services provided in their parish church.

For two years past there has been an insurance company against burglaries, flourishing in London. According to the regular rates you can insure the contents of your residence from damage to it through burglary, or any special article you desire.

English syndicates have invaded the Austrian empire, and are buying up breweries in Bohemia, and printing offices in Vienna.

One of the results of the French Exhibition has been to make the London hansom cab very popular in Paris, where it has heretofore been in no special favor.

For many years the Wesleyans have been endeavoring to purchase a site for a chapel at Hatfield, where Lord Salisbury owns almost all the land. He wouldn't sell to them for any price, but at last they have been suited by purchasing from another owner, and have celebrated their victory by a grand fair.

According to recent information cannibalism is very prevalent in some places in west Africa near to the British settlement, if not actually in the protectorate itself, and so serious and frequent has become the kidnapping of individuals who have gone out alone that in some parts persons dare not venture beyond their own town for fear of capture. Several cases are reported to have taken place on the broad road from Bendoomah to Dodo and Kibbim. Six persons were reported to have been killed and eaten.

Morning

See—where the brooding night,
Like a Covering Angel of love,
Enshadows the sleeping Earth from sight,
While her star eyes watch above—

Close—where the curtain fringe
Of her sable draperies seem
To lift from the nestling hills—a tinge
Like the smile in a Seraph's dream;

So faint and far away,
But a glimmer wins the sight,—
A tremulous, sprinting, sparkling spray
From the jewell'd wings of light:

While, from the tassell'd hills—
Where a fairy zephyr plays
In rhyme with the rune of rippling rills—
Comes a low, sweet strain of praise.

Up—like a flash of flame
From Aurora's crystal dome—
Sweeps a herald beam of light, to claim
The waiting earth for a home.

Cloudlets—that seem to lie
By the low horizon's rim,
And float on th' verge of the opening sky,
Far off in the dawn-light, dim—

In crimson frilling glow,
And—like outpost warders, high—
Signal afar to the lands below
Of the glory drawing nigh:

Each radiant hill replies
With a greeting for the light,—
The vales awake, and—enrobed—arise
From the vestal couch of Night:

The nestled songsters wake
In tune with the whispered strain
Of the rustling winds over wood and brake,
And join in the sweet refrain:

The perfumed meadows breathe
Their odorous balms abroad:—
So the birds, the breeze, and the flowers wreathe
A morning hymn to God.

And lo! A moment's hush,
While the shadows flee away—
And life and beauty bloom in the flush
Of the glorious King of day.

LLEWELLYN A. MORRISON.

"The Elms," Toronto.

Unforgotten.

You stepped awhile outside with me;
The night was magical with stars,
And through the curtains fitfully
Came the last waltz's dying bars;
You paler than your dainty lace,
Or that camellia in your hair—
There seemed a spell upon the place,
And nothing but the night was there.

I knelt upon the garden-ground;
Caprice or pity made you stay;
But still my heart ran o'er and drowned
The foolish words I tried to say:
One moment, one, I held your hand,
Ah! fair cold hand! and made my moan;
And then I grew to understand
How men seek bread and find a stone.

But still that waltz is in my head,
Now high, now low, it ebbs and flows,
And still the stars are overhead,
And still I see your scentless rose:
The record rests within my soul
Like lines upon the granite traced;
Though no man's eyes behold the scroll,
It keeps its legend undefaced.

EDWARD SYDNEY TYLEE.

A DEATH DEALING GUN.

The Zalinski Dynamite Projectile.

Even supposing that Lieut. Zalinski does not find some means of increasing the range of his gun, and that a mile remains its limit, the fact that within that limit dynamite projectiles can be used with precision and effect is staggering enough. In the first place land defenses will be given an enormous advantage in any contest between them and ships. In attacking forts in harbors and estuaries, the iron-clads are often obliged to come within a mile of the shore. But if the land batteries are armed with guns throwing dynamite shells, to do so will mean

DESTRUCTION FOR THE SHIPS.

Such projectiles do not merely injure the vessel struck; they extinguish her. Under ordinary circumstances, an armored war ship, though she may run a considerable risk of being disabled by forts if she comes within their fire, has a very fair chance of keeping afloat even if struck. The bombardment of Alexandria, for instance, showed that ships could be hit again and again without serious damage being done to them. But as some experiments made a few months ago with the Zalinski gun proved, the effect of its fire is very different. One of its projectiles was dropped on the deck of a vessel and the explosion that ensued was sufficient to totally wreck the whole structure. Nor were even the misses harmless. So great a column of water was raised by the explosion as to do a great deal of damage in its descent on the object of attack. If, then, the forts at the entrance of the Thames were armed with the dynamite gun it would be impossible for any hostile squadron to force the passage. The batteries could not be destroyed by ships out at sea, as they would be protected by the turns of the river, and whenever they were attacked from close quarters they would be able to reply with far greater power than that possessed by their assailants. In fact the Zalinski gun makes it possible to fire torpedoes through the air, and with the accuracy of rockets. If, then, the effect of the new discovery be such as we have described it, the problem

HOW TO DEFEND OUR COAST

from attack will be immensely simplified. Floating batteries which can be towed to the most convenient points in a harbor or at a river's mouth would soon put places like Liverpool and Newcastle-on-Tyne out of all danger of being raided. A hostile cruiser obliged to keep two miles out to sea, though it might set fire to a few public bulidings, would not be a very formidable enemy. It can, however hardly be supposed that the invention will stop where it is. Everything seems to point to the fact that we shall soon discard ordinary gunpowder for the filling of projectiles. Up till now there has been a difficulty in discharging dynamite and similar compositions form an ordinary cannon, and therefore pneumatic guns, which are comparatively safe, have had to be adopted, in spite of the short distance over which they will throw a shell. Methods of getting over this are, however, being diligently sought for, and we may be certain that before long either the pneumatic guns will be improved, or, what is more probable, some means will be devised for firing dynamite from ordinary artillery.

Oriental Justice.

Dr. Henry M. Scudder reports the decision of a case in an Eastern court, in which the nice discrimination of the bench was conspicuous.

Four men, partners in business, bought some cotton bales. That the rats might not destroy the cotton, they purchased a cat. They agreed that each of the four should own a particular leg of the cat; and each adorned with beads and other ornaments the leg thus apportioned to him.

The cat by an accident injured one of its legs. The owner of that member wound about it a rag soaked in oil. The cat going too near the fire, and, being in great pain, rushed in among the cotton bales, where she was accustomed to hunt rats. The cotton thereby took fire and was burned up. It was a total loss.

The three other partners brought an action to recover the value of the cotton against the fourth partner, who owned that particular leg of the cat. The judge examined the case and decided thus:

"The leg that had the oil rag on it was hurt; the cat could not use that leg; in fact, it held up that leg and ran with the other three legs. The three unhurt legs, therefore, carried the fire to the cotton, and are alone culpable. The injured leg is not to be blamed. The three partners who owned the three legs with which the cat ran to the cotton will pay the whole value of the bales to the partner who was the proprietor of the injured leg."

The Pardon Came Too Late.

Recently a man was executed at Ossuna, in Andalusia, for murder. Up to the last moment the wretched convict, who had been placed in the chapel for 24 hours with a priest from a Hermandad of Peace and Charity, according to Spanish custom, expected a reprieve, because the local authorities and corporations, even in Seville, had made powerful efforts to induce the Government to advise Queen Christina to commute the death sentence into one of penal servitude for life. Now it seems that the Government not only recommended the reprieve, but that the Queen Regent actually signed it, and orders were telegraphed to insert her decision in the Madrid "Gazette," and to forward it to Ossuna. The authorities caused the usual delays, and the telegram that announced the reprieve arrived only when the convict had already been executed. The shocking affair has created a painful impression at Ossuna and Seville, and is commented upon in the severest terms by several Madrid papers as a terrible illustration of the defects of the telegraph service, which prevented the Royal pardon from being sent in proper time.

Came Near It, Anyhow.

Mistress (to exile from Erin). "Ellen, go down to——'s dry-goods store and ask one of the clerks to send me samples of satin de Lyon."

(Maid returns from errand; seeks her lady, before whom she stands, a picture of silent tearfulness.)

Mistress. "Did you get them? What did he say?"

Ellen (mournfully). "Sure, ma'am, he did nothing but laff."

Mistress (much surprised). "Why, what did you tell him?"

Ellen (thoughtfully). "Well, ma'am, says oi, my lady says would you be so kind as to plase send her some samples o' satin t' sit on?"

Mistress swoons.—[Harper's Bazar.

The Dutton Enterprise

Elgin's Leading Local Paper.

THE ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning, in time for the earliest mails, from the office in Brown's Block, Main Street. It contains all the latest home and district news, correct market reports, Gaelic contributions, council minutes, choice miscellany, and everything of local interest.

Subscription $1 per year, payable strictly in advance.

Rates of advertising, per line, 10 cents for the first insertion and 5 cents each subsequent insertion—quarterly, half yearly and yearly contracts made at lower rates. Notices of meetings and entertainments to be held, 25 cents each insertion, except when bills for such are printed at this office. THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE has double the circulation of any other local paper in Elgin County.

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Dutton, Ont.

The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1889.

To fill the office of Judge in the horse-ring at the larger fairs is not now the easy position it was a very few years ago. A prominent horseman remarked at one of the late shows that it required a thorough knowledge of all points in the horse to determine the best animal now, so much has breeding improved. This is as it should be, and time will show that care in selecting sires of the best blood is the most profitable for the breeder notwithstanding the apparent extra expense.

The offices of the Fourth Division Court seem likely to be fixed permanently in Dutton at no distant day. The clerk of the court, A. N. C. Black, is a permanent resident of Dutton, and the bailiff, D. McGregor will no doubt move here shortly. The business has been arranged so that the clerk will have his office in Dutton three days in the week in future. The change will make it far more convenient for the officers and the public, and the sooner it is made the better.

The local newspaper should be found in every home. No children will grow up ignorant who can appreciate the home paper. It is the stepping stone to intelligence in all these matters not to be learned in books. Give your children a foreign paper which contains not one word about any person, place or thing they ever saw or perhaps ever heard of, and how can you expect them to be interested? But let them have the home paper and let them read of persons whom they meet and of places with which they are familar, and soon an interest is awakened which increases with every weekly arrival of the local paper; thus a habit of reading is formed and those children will read the papers all their lives and become intelligent men and women, a credit to their ancestors, strong in their knowledge of the world as it is to-day.

Some time ago it looked as if one or two continental countries were disposed to monopolize the newly-invented smokeless powder, but it turns out to be a regular article of commerce, and the United States Government has followed the example of Great Britain and arranged with the German company that controls the patent for a full supply at an early date. No matter how the battles in the future begin, they will not wind up in smoke.

Toronto Saturday Night's Christmas Number just issued is the most artistic Christmas number ever printed in Canada. It consists of forty pages of pictures, song and story, all original and illustrative of Canadian life, and one which when mailed to friends in the old land will not compare unfavorably with the best productions of London and Paris. A dozen full-page illustrations, all by Canadian artists and engraved and lithographed without regard to expense, will lend a great attractiveness to the edition, and in every page some charming picture relieves the text. A host of poets, fiction writers and essayists have contributed, while sketches, fairy tales and many charming things for children are provided by other contributors. This holiday number so far surpasses the one issued last year by Saturday Night that no comparison can be made. If you wish to send a Christmas souvenir to a friend abroad, nothing will be more appreciated than Saturday Night's holiday number. The art pictures are not copies of Old Country engravings, nor a job lot of lithographs, but exquisite photogravures of Canadian subjects. Not a line of reprint nor a copied picture appears in the whole forty pages. The paper throughout is heavily glazed; the printing cannot be excelled, and the cover with its heavy gold margin, contains a realistic Rocky Mountain sketch. Price, thirty cents at all book stores or address: THE SHEPPARD PUBLISHING CO., 9 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

TEMPERANCE TALK.

CONTRIBUTED BY THE LADIES

The constant warfare going on between truth and error, good and evil, is brought clearly to view in connection with the fight against the liquor traffic. Our forefathers knew little of this battle; they looked upon liquor as a necessity, and called it a "good creature of God." They drank at weddings, baptisms and funerals; in times of gladness and in seasons of sorrow; when they met to make a bargain or to have a social chat; at all times and places it seemed right to take a glass. In spite of this many lived to a good old age and filled honorable positions in society; but, alas! how many fell a prey to evil habits, lost their manliness and honor, and early filled a drunkard's grave. Did you ever think how much larger our population would have been; how much more industrious; how much more clear-brained if the devil had never got any of his agents to make liquor? And is it not probable that the drinking customs of a former generation are partly to blame for the over-full asylums of to-day? Thank God! we have clearer light on this question than had our fore-fathers; they did not see its evil as we see it; had they done so many of the noble and true would have abstained from all intoxicants rather than transmit to future generations the seeds of weakness and disease. But how is this battle going? Will the truth win the day. *Most surely.* Sometimes a temporary defeat may check the enthusiam of those engaged in the battle, but

"Truth crushed to earth will rise again,
The eternal years of God are hers,
While Error, wounded, writhes in pain
And dies amid her worshippers."

If we want to see what has been accomplished let us compare the customs of to-day with those of fifty years ago. Then the decanter was in every cupboard, to-day, in the great majority of Canadian homes, it is not thought necessary to use liquor as a beverage. If kept at all it is used only as a medicine in cases of great need. In the olden time people were thought mean who could not offer a caller a glass; now respectable people would not think of doing so. While people think the Scott Act has been a failure (?) it put liquor selling under the ban of the law and that made liquor drinking somewhat less respectable, We might note many ways in which the truth is leavening society, but must not take up too much space. Let not temperance workers be discouraged, we are on the side of God and right and we must conquer.

"'Tis coming up the step of time
And this old world is growing brighter;
We may not see it dawn sublime,
Yet high hopes make the heart throb lighter.
We may be sleeping in the ground
When it awakes the world in wonder;
But we have felt it gathering round
And heard its voice in living thunder.
'Tis coming! yes, 'tis coming"

A. H. Hewetson, an English engineer, who has been inspecting the Panama Canal, believes that it would be impossible to complete the work on a paying basis. He estimates that to finish the canal on a level, with merely a tide-lock, would cost $400,000,000. Even French believers in this gigantic fraud must experience a shattering of their faith when such showings are made by men who know whereof they speak.

CHOW-CHOW.

"PECTORIA" will cure that cold.
"PECTORIA" has no equal.
"PECTORIA" loosens the phlegm.
"PECTORIA," put up in 25c. bottles.
"PECTORIA," the people's remedy.

Badger (mad and excited)—Say, your dog ate up seven of my hens last night. What are you going to do about? McGill—Well, if it don't make the dog sick I won't do anything about it.

The fountain of perpetual youth was one of the dreams of antiquity. It has been well-nigh realized in Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood, gives vitality to all the bodily functions, and thus restores to age much of the vigor and freshness of youth.

Jas. Whitcomb Riley, the bachelor poet, is in receipt constantly of letters from women who want to marry him.

National Pills are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

THE NEW WORD.

EUPEPSIA is derived from the Greek, and means a condition of perfect digestion. This condition is always attained by those who use Burdock Blood Bitters, the only guaranteed medicine for all forms of dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, rheumatism, scrofula and all blood diseases.

On the last day of the Paris Exposition, Worth, the famous dressmaker, gave each of his employes $10 to spend and closed his store at noon. This act of generosity cost him $6,000.

Stix mends everything. Price 15c.

Expel the worms by using the safe and reliable anthelmintic Freeman's Worm Powders.

A Rhode Island husband shot his first and second wives for burglars, but when he popped over his third the other night people began to say there was something queer about it, and he was locked up on a charge of murder. Wife-killing can be overdone as well as other things.

Wild Cherry Bark, Elecampane, Hoarbound and Senega. These are the remedies with which Dame Nature has supplied Canada for the cure of Colds, Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Loss of Voice. All these are contained in Wilson's Wild Cherry in their most active form, and with other medicines constitute this most reliable cure for all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Wilson's Wild Cherry is sold by R. A. Kirkland.

I use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral freely in my practice, and recommend it in cases of whooping cough among children, having found it more certain to cure that troublesome disease than any other medicine I know of.—So says Dr. Bartlett, of Concord, Mass.

The two ugliest things on earth are the man who looks like a girl and the girl who looks like a man.

A BIG NUGGET

OF gold may make a man rich, but it cannot make him healthy. If afflicted with any form of dyspepsia; biliousness, constipation, scrofula, bad blood, kidney complaint or skin disease, the remedy that will make you well is Burdock Blood Bitters. It is the best blood cleanser known.

The inebriate didn't exercise sufficient care in her punch punching.

To invigorate both the body and the brain, use the reliable tonic, Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

Nature has made some men tall, and laziness has made them short.

Stix mends Glassware, China, Crockery etc.

EXPERIENTIA DOCET.

Mr. J. H. Hourigan, after using Wilson's Wild Cherry in his family for eight years, writes us that it has never failed to cure Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough or Bronchitis. Be wise, profit by the experience of others, and use Wilson's Wild Cherry when afflicted with any such troubles. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

"Will the coming man fly?" asks a scientific writer. Judging from our protracted spell of rainy weather, the "coming man" will have to swim as soon as he gets here.

NOT ONLY FOR MAN.

I CAN say that your Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best thing I ever saw for croup; coughs, colds, cuts or burns, and it is good for man or beast. MISS E. M. HOPKINS, Claremount, Ont. Yellow Oil cures rheumatism, neuralgia and all pain.

After a man gets thoroughly broke he commences to mend his ways.

Victoria Carbolic Salve is a great aid to internal medicine in the treatment of scrofulous sores, ulcers and abscesses of all kinds.

When an Englishman wants office, he "stands" for it and then "sits." Americans run and lie.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Young Man—Does your sister play the piano, Bobby? Bobby—Play it? No, but she works it about seven hours a day.

A NIGHT ALARM.

I AWOKE last night to find my little boy so bad with croup that he could hardly breathe, but on giving him some Hagyard's Yellow Oil on sugar, and rubbing his chest, throat and back with it also, he soon was sleeping quietly and awoke next morning completely cured, JOHN ELLIOT,
Eglinton, Ont.

The boy who lost a portion of his trousers while surreptitiously getting through a fence last summer, refers to the mark of repair as a watermelon patch.

If you are bilious,
Use Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If you are dyspeptic,
Use Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If you have indigestion
Use Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.

The most successful and prosperous business men in this country are those who advertise the most in the dullest season.

"PECTORIA" has no equal as a remedy for coughs and colds. Try a bottle and cure that cough. 25 cents a bottle.

Doctor—"Even if your wife, my dear sir, does not seem quite cured of the malady for which I recommended the baths you must remember she has gained ten pounds. You will know how to value that." "Exactly, precisely; every pound cost me $100."

A PLAIN STATEMENT.

ALL poisonous waste and worn out matter ought to escape from the system through the secretions of the bowels, kidneys and skin. B. B. B. cleanses, opens and regulates these natural outlets for the removal of disease.

After the distribution.—Foreign guest (at grand reception) "Evidences of vast wealth are everywhere. Who is that handsome woman ablaze with diamonds?" Hostess—"Oh, she's the wealthiest girl in the room. She's a Johnstown sufferer."

VALUABLE TO KNOW.

CONSUMPTION may be more easily prevented than cured. The irritating and harassing cough will be greatly relieved by the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam that cures coughs, colds, bronchitis and pulmonary troubles.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

COLD IN HEAD — CATARRH — THE 4 STAGES — CONSUMPTION — DEATH.

There is positive danger to health and life in neglecting a case of Cold in the Head or Catarrh, and at this season with its changeable weather, unusual moisture and sudden changes from heat to cold, there is peculiar liability to cold in the head. A neglected case of Cold in the Head rapidly developes into Catarrh, and neglected Catarrh, just as certainly developes into Consumption and leads to premature Death. Medical testimony proves conclusively that a large percentage of the deaths occurring from Consumption had their origin in a neglected Cold, which by gradual stages, developed in Catarrh, and then into Consumption, that dread disesse with which medical science is as yet unable to cope successfully. If you are suffering from Cold in the head, or from any of the numerous symptoms of Catarrh, such as bad breath, dull oppressive headaches, droppings from the head into the throat, hawking and spitting, copious discharges from the nostrils, losing sense of smell, or taste becoming dull, hacking cough, or a general feeling of debility, husky voice, a wheezing or cracking sound in your chest when breathing, a feeling of dizziness, particularly when stooping, a feeling of tiredness and indisposition to exertion, a feeling of nausea in the morning when attempting to dislodge accumulations in the throat. Do not neglect them. These but a few of the many symptoms of Catarrh, and if you experience any, **be warned in time.** Do not permit them to run under the mistaken impression that the disease will eventually wear away. It will not, but on the contrary will wear you away as it has thousands before you. Procure at once a bottle of **NASAL BALM**, the only certain and speedy cure ever offered to the public for Cold in the Head and Catarrh. This is no idle assertion, but an unquestionable fact, which is verified by the thousands of testimonials in our possession telling of marvellous cures. These testimonials we have received from all parts of the Dominion, and we append a few, selected at random; as a fair sample of the whole:—

Mr. Alex. Burns, of Sudbury, Ont., says:—Gents, I may state that I have been affected with Catarrh for seven or eight years, and it was attended with consequent symptoms such as foul breath, constant dropping into the throat, hawking and spitting, partial deafness, ringing in the ears, and sickening pain in the head, directly over either eye. I have used powders and douches, but all to no effect, the only result arising from the use of such was temporary relief, followed by the usual symptoms in a more aggravated form. The results arising from the use of Nasal Balm are sweet breath, stoppage of droppings into the throat (consequently less hawking and spitting), clearness of hearing, and not once since I began its use have I had pain in my head. In fact it is my opinion that a careful and persistent use of the "Balm" will effect a cure in the worst case of catarrh.

James H. McLeod, Mink River Road, N. S., says:—I have tried other remedies for Catarrh, but received little or no good from them. Your NASAL BALM is certainly the BEST REMEDY I have tried, and all you claim for it. The fact that it is pleasant and convenient to use adds greatly to its value, but its chief worth lies in being a CERTAIN CURE for that unpleasant disease—Catarrh.

W. Chas. Hanley, postmaster, Spy Bay, N. S., says:—I submit the following to the public that any who may be afflicted may be benefitted by the same remedy. Two bottles of your NASAL BALM has RESTORED to PERFECT HEALTH a four year old child of ours, suffering from Catarrh.

Henrietta Blackwell, Parker, Ont., says:—Your NASAL BALM is the BEST REMEDY I have yet used for Catarrh. I can breath more freely than before and my breath has regained its sweetness. I consider NASAL BALM a boon to the suffering.

Miss Maggie M. Martin, Terwood, Pa., says:—Through a friend in Canada I became acquainted with your NASAL BALM. I have suffered for years with Catarrh, and it is the first remedy from which I have experienced relief, and I feel certain it will cure me.

Miss Minnie McNairn, Mille Roches, Ont., says:—Your bottle of NASAL BALM did me much good. The pain in my head disappeared before I had used the bottle, and I find myself receiving the greatest benefit. I am certain that NASAL BALM will cure my Catarrh if its use is perserved in.

Mr John H. Adams, merchant, Brantford, Ont., says:—I have used NASAL BALM for Catarrh, and found it to be a CERTAIN CURE

W. A. Doyle, Beulah, Man., writes:—As a family medicine to check Catarrhal affections or Cold in the Head, NASAL BALM HAS NO EQUAL. We prize it highly.

Mr. A. Schlenzig, Toronto, says:—For a number of years my wife has been badly troubled with Catarrh. Dr. ——— here promised to cure her, but after using his remedy for six months she became weaker than before, and I found that I had spent $36 for medical treatment that did no good. My wife then began to use your NASAL BALM and has improved wonderfully, and she is better and stronger than for years. Your remedy is the best in the market and you can use this as testimony.

Emilie Pellitier, Grenville, says.—I can scarcely find words to tell how highly I prize NASAL BALM. Its effects in my case have been wonderful.

Alpha H. Dales, Tarbert, Ont., writes: Your NASAL BALM has made a new man of me. I nave never used a remedy so satisfactory.

A CAUTION:—Beware of imitations. If your dealer has not NASAL BALM in stock do not let him persuade you to take any other remedy which he may say is just as good, but send direct to the undersigned and it will be sent you on receipt of price—50 cents and $1 a bottle.

FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ENTERPRISE

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Fingal.

The revival meetings, which have been carried on here for the past two weeks in the Methodist church, are meeting with good success.

The Rev. Mr. Staples, of Shedden, occupied the pulpit in the Methodist church Sunday morning and the Rev. Mr. Sutherland in the evening, Rev. Mr. Hamilton being away at Sparta preaching an anniversary sermon.

The Methodist Sunday School anniversary comes off on the 23rd December. This anniversary in other years has been a grand success.

J. G. Nunn sold by public auction on Wednesday the one-hundred acre farm of Neil McIntyre for $4,550, P. Brady being the purchaser.

Jas. Cattanach, who left this part over forty years ago and took up his home in Illinois, is visiting friends in this vicinity at present.

Miss McDermid has resigned her position as assistant in the public school. We understand Miss McLean will be her successor for the coming year.

Miss Reid, teacher in the White school house, below the village, sent in her resignation and departed rather suddenly afterwards. We believe she has gone home to Brisbane.

Jas. Elsie's auction sales still continue on Wednesday and Saturday nights.

A little son of Mrs. Geo. Whitton got something in his ear the other day. Drs. Marlatt and McLaughlin were called but could not get it out. The little boy says it was a bead.

Middlemiss.

Nov. 26th.—Jno. Robinson sold his house and lot in the the village to Geo Lucas for $225 Mr. Robinson and family will move to Alvinston shortly.

The smiling faces of Mr. and Mrs Trusler were seen in the village a few days ago.

What did some of the boys in Dunwich mean by letting a man that could not see come all the way from Brantford and take the Belle of the township away from them all.

Farmers in this locality are busy ploughing now as the recent rains have left the ground in good condition.

Miss Kate Urquhart who is attending the St. Thomas Business College is spending a few days with her parents at home.

Port Talbot.

Dec. 3rd.—Rev. Jas. Chance, our worthy pastor, delivered an eloquent and appropriate discourse to his hearers on Sunday last, it being the first Sunday in the ecclesiastical year, making many earnest wishes for our future welfare.

Mr. Lunn entertained a large number of his friends last Thursday evening, all having a pleasant time.

Our new neighbor, Mr. Halpin, of Ingersoll, expects to be well settled in a short time.

Dec. 2,—Walter Lunn had a logging bee on Thursday last. 12 acres were logged.

J. A. Bobier is busy buying bolts in this locality.

D. Bobier had a bee for the purpose of drawing in corn stalks on Monday.

Mr. McAlpine lately had a plowing bee on the farm originally owned by D. Campbell. There were 15 teams plowing and 14 acres were turned over.

Rodney.

J. Paterson moved into his new residence last week.

Miss Murdock, of Strathroy, is visiting Mrs. E. C. Harvey.

Mrs. Harrow, of Iowa, is visiting at J. Grey's.

There is some talk of a new furniture shop in town.

M. McDonald, of Aylmer, was in town Saturday.

A number attended the dance in the town hall Thursday night.

E. Smith, of New Hamburg, is clerking for J. J. Mistele.

Rev. Mr. Moyer, of Tavistock, preached in the Evangelical church on Middle street last Sunday.

Judge Hughes, of St. Thomas, was in town Monday.

Inspector Atkin was visiting the schools here last Tuesday.

J. Kriter is learning shoemaking with H. Hahn, here.

Hunters from Buffalo are in town.

It is reported that D. J. McColl has been re-engaged for Kerr's school on Silver street. He expects about 130 scholars this winter. It is the intention to build an addition to the school or divide it into two sections.

The concert in the town hall last Friday was a failure on account of the roads.

West Lorne.

Dec. 4th,—The concert given by Prof. Church and the leading local talent in McKillop's hall Tuesday evening was better patronized than the affair deferved, as the performance was hardly up to the general standard.

Our Gun Club has sustained another defeat at the hands of the Palmyra Rangers.

About 2,30 this morning an alarm of fire was raised by the M. C. R. night operator here. The fire was found to be in a frame building adjoining the Commercial hotel, owned by B. Partridge and used as a store room and workshop. The upper story was occupied by the Masons as a lodge room. The citizens responded nobly to the call and kept the fire from spreading to the hotel proper. The losses will be in the neighborhood of $800, which is partly covered by insurance, but the exact amount cannot be ascertained at present.

OCEANS OF MILK.

An Estimate of One of the Great Industries of this Country.

"There are $2,000,500,000 invested in the dairying business in this country," said a citizen with a predilection for statistics. "That amount is almost double the money invested in banking and commercial industries. It is estimated that it requires 15,000,000 cows to supply the demand of milk and its products in the United States. To feed these cows 60,000,000 acres of land are under cultivation. The agriculture and dairy machinery and implements in use are worth over $200,000,000. The men employed in the business number 750,000 and the horses over 1,000,000. The horses and cows consume annually 30,000,000 tons of hay, nearly 90,000,000 bushels of cornmeal, about the same amount of oatmeal, 275,000,000 bushels of oats, 2,000,000 bushels of bran, and 30,000,000 bushels of corn, to say nothing of the brewery grains, sprouts, and other questionable feed of various kinds that are used to a great extent. It costs $450,000,000 to feed these cows and horses. The average price paid to the laborer necessary in the dairy business is probably $20 a month, amounting to $180,000,000 a year.

"The average cow yields about 450 gallons of milk a year, which gives a total product of 6,750,000,000 gallons. Twelve cents a gallon is a fair price to estimate the value of this milk at, a total return to the dairy farmers of $810,000,000, if they sold all their milk as milk. But 50 per cent. of the milk is made into cheese and butter. It takes 27 pounds of milk to make one pound of butter, and about 10 pounds to make one of cheese. There is the same amount of nutrition in 8½ pounds of milk that there is in 1 pound of beef. A fat steer furnishes 50 per cent. of boneless beef, but it would require about 24,000,000 steers, weighing 1,500 pounds each, to produce the same amount of nutrition as the annual milk product does."—Philadelphia News.

Celebrating his 115th Birthday.

William Johnson Barnes, for eight years past an inmate of the almshouse, and for many years a most familiar character about the streets of Louisville, came in from that institution yesterday to celebrate, in a quiet way, his 115th birthday. With the mercury in the vicinity of the nineties, the aged negro plodded his way up five flights of the stairs to the top floor of the Courier-Journal building, wearing two great coats and clothed as if for the dead of winter. When asked why he wore such heavy garments on such a warm day, he replied that it was an "awful chilly" day to him, and he didn't want to catch cold. The old man shook hands with several gentlemen he knew in his younger days, forty or fifty years ago, and said that he would not be around till next year, when he would celebrate again. He declared that he was 115 years of age and claims to have papers at the almshouse substantiating his statement.

Barnes, according to his assertions, was born in Snowhill county, on the eastern shore of Maryland, in 1774. He came to Louisville when there were but seven brick houses here, with Mr. Richard Barnes and his family, by whom he was owned. He was freed by Mr. Barnes and went to Mobile, where he shipped as pantryman on one of the immense steamers out of that port. After the war he came to Louisville and shipped as pantryman and barkeeper on one of the largest boats plying between this city and New Orleans. He ran on two boats with Capt. Frank G. Carter, and was also for some time pantryman of the Louisville Hotel. Eight years ago his age began to show itself, and dragged down by phthisic, neuralgia, rheumatism, and suffering with cataracts over both eyes, and with badly frozen feet, he went to the almshouse to spend his remaining days.

CURIOSITIES OF NEWS.

Iceland has six newspapers and periodicals.

Last year 1,356 people died of delirium tremens in England.

In the County of London there are sixty-five theatres and five hundred music-halls, and they provide accommodation for 325,000 persons.

Maxwell Gray's new novel "The Reproach of Annesley," has already passed in to a third edition in England within little more than as many weeks after its first publication.

Leprosy is increasing in Russia. During the past ten years forty-nine patients were treated in the St. Petersburg hospitals, half of whom were natives of the city. The Baltic provinces suffer most from the disease.

It is stated that the spirits produced in France are now for the greater part distilled from molasses, and the annual production reaches 18,392,000 gallons. The distillation of beetroot juice is also very important, producing alcohol of a good quality.

The number of emigrants who left Ireland during the quarter ended the 31st of March was 10,567, being upwards of 2,000 more than in the corresponding quarter last year, and 132 over the average for the first quarter of the past ten years.

On May 24th, the Queen completed her seventieth year. Her Majesty's age has been exceeded by only three English monarchs since the Norman Conquest, and her period of sovereignty only by that of Henry III. and George III.

STRAYED

FROM THE PREMISES OF THE undersigned, 1 two-year-old heifer, deep red in color, with crooked hind legs; last seen near Iona. Also 1 two-year-old heifer, red with brindle stripe on head and shoulders, and 1 yearling steer, yellow with white spots. Any person returning or giving information leading to the recovery of the same will be suitably rewarded.

SEPT. LIBERTY,
Wallaceton P. O.

POSTPONED CREDIT SALE

—OF—

FARM STOCK & IMPLEMENTS

L. Hogan has received instructions from A. Beaton to sell by Public Auction, on

LOT 23, CON. 9, ALDBORO',

5 miles west of Dutton and 2 miles east of West Lorne, on

FRIDAY DEC. 6, 1889,

At 1 o'clock, p. m., the following property, viz.:

Mare, 4 years old, in foal to imported Kirkwood, Jr.; Horse, 4 years old; Colt, 3 years old, by St. Lawrence; sucking Colt; two-year-old Bull; four cows coming in; Steer, one year old; Heifer, one year old; spring Calf, four Ewes, ten Leicester Ewe Lambs, Buck Lamb, quantity pure bred poultry, viz., Light Brahma,s Plymouth Rocks, Black Langshams, Brown Leghorns; four hogs, eight tons Hay, Lumber Wagon, set single Harness, set double Harness, set Harrows, pair Harrows, Hay Rake, Buggy, &c.

TERMS:—All sums of $5 and under, cash; above $5, 12 months' credit will be given without interest on furnishing approved joint notes. Eight per cent. off for cash on sums entitled to credit.

L. HOGAN, Auctioneer. **A. BEATON,** Proprietor.

Sun Life Assurance Co'y OF CANADA.

The rapid progress made by this Company may be seen from the following statement:—

	INCOME.	ASSETS.	LIFE ASSUR'N'S IN FORCE.
1880	$141,402 81	$ 911,132 98	$3,881,479
1882	254,841 73	1,073,577 94	5,849,889
1884	278,379 65	1,274,397 24	6,844,404
1886	373,500 31	1,593,027 10	9,413,358
1888	525,273 28	1,974,316 21	11,931,316

The SUN issues an absolutely unconditional policy. It pays its claims promptly without waiting for 60 or 90 days.

R. MACAULAY, Pres. A. W. OGILVIE, vice-pres.
T. B. MACAULAY, secretary.
A. S. MACGREGOR, manager Western Ontario.

Sufferers

FROM Stomach and Liver derangements—Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick-Headache, and Constipation—find a safe and certain relief in **Ayer's Pills.** In all cases where a cathartic is needed, these Pills are recommended by leading physicians.



Dr. T. E. Hastings, of Baltimore, says: "Ayer's Pills are the best cathartic and aperient within the reach of my profession."

Dr. John W. Brown, of Oceana, W. Va., writes: "I have prescribed Ayer's Pills in my practice, and find them excellent. I urge their general use in families."

"For a number of years I was afflicted with biliousness which almost destroyed my health. I tried various remedies, but nothing afforded me any relief until I began to take Ayer's Pills."—G. S. Wanderlich, Scranton, Pa.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for the past thirty years, and am satisfied I should not be alive to-day if it had not been for them. They cured me of dyspepsia when all other remedies failed, and their occasional use has kept me in a healthy condition ever since."—T. P. Brown, Chester, Pa.

"Having been subject, for years, to constipation, without being able to find much relief, I at last tried Ayer's Pills, and deem it both a duty and a pleasure to testify that I have derived great benefit from their use. For over two years past I have taken one of these Pills every night before retiring. I would not willingly be without them."—G. W. Bowman, 26 East Main st., Carlisle, Pa.

"Ayer's Pills have been used in my family upwards of twenty years, and have completely verified all that is claimed for them. In attacks of piles, from which I suffered many years, they afforded me greater relief than any medicine I ever tried."—Thomas F. Adams, Holly Springs, Texas.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE.

1889—Pioneer Seed Catalogue of America. Complete list of Vegetables, Flowers, Bulbs and Small Fruits, with descriptions and prices. New Stock, New Type, completely revised and improved. Contains more varieties than any other catalogue printed. 8 elegant colored plates 8x10¼ inches, and a frontispiece. Every person who owns a foot of land or cultivates a plant should have a copy. Price of VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, containing a certificate good for 15 cents worth of seeds, only 15 cents. JAMES VICK SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

MONEY FOR ALL

WANTED.—A good energegetic man, or men, to sell our Fruit Trees, Roses, Shrubs, Ornamentals, etc. **Permanent employment.** Write at once for terms, and secure choice of territory. We sell first-class stock. Handsome outfit free. Address **MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.**



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

OFFICE OF **CHARLES A. SNYDER,**
BREEDER OF
CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles. I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it in my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins,** and I have found it a sure cure. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly, A. H. GILBERT,
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gents.: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins,** ten of **Ring Bone,** nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw.** Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER,
Horse Doctor.

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JOSEPH MARSH.
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And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

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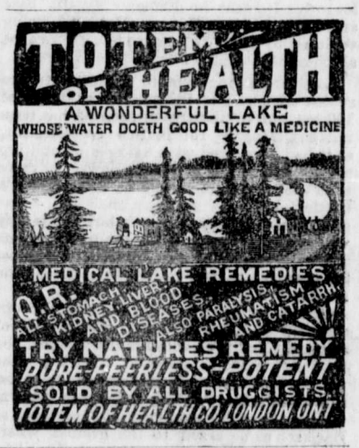
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The Enterprise.

PASSING NOTES.

The New York brewers have subscribed nearly half a million dollars for the purpose of securing the World's Fair. There is something touching in this simple trust that the visitors to the World's Fair will drink beer.

The American Consul at Fort Erie complains in his last official report of the Canadian system of appraisement for duty. He says the official valuation set upon imports is far in excess of the actual value at the point at which the goods are purchased.

Nathaniel Hawthorne wrote so small a hand that he would often put fifteen hundred words on a page of ordinary letter paper. His son Julian writes a hand nearly as small as that. The son's manuscripts, however, are absolutely neat, which could not be said always of the father's.

A young man who died in Winnipeg recently left $2,000 of life assurance to a young woman whom he loved. The young woman did not reciprocate his love, but she has no objection to the $2,000, which she has formally claimed. It will strike the casual observer that she is not lacking either in assurance or policy.

A clergyman in Minneapolis recently horrified his congregation by denying his belief in the Bible and Christianity. And then when he had got everybody on the tenter-hooks of suspense, he closed his sermon by saying that his denial was a little ruse for the purpose of waking them up and arousing their interest. That clergyman would be much more useful in a minstrel troupe than in the ministry.

The English papers have not been slow to note that by the deposition of the Emperor Pedro of Brazil the American continent has got rid of the last of its sovereigns. The New York Post points out that Pedro's manner of disappearing shows how commercial is the age in which we live. He agreed to take a sum in cash and an annuity for his "divine right," and, having got both, stepped on board ship and was gone.

A typically ignorant juryman has been found in Iowa. He could name only eight States of the Union and three presidents. He was firmly of the opinion that England is in Africa, and that Canada is "out somewhere beyond California." This juryman should be thoroughly competent to give a prisoner a fair trial. He has not got his head filled with the nonsense which the Common Schools put into people's heads.

In the year ending September 30, 1889, the New York elevated railway cars carried 179,497,433 passengers. This is an average of about one hundred trips for every man, woman and child in New York. The fares amounted to nearly nine million dollars. Since the roads were opened the number of persons carried was 1,202,920,332. This represents receipts of sixty million dollars. Here seems to be a chance for New York to make money by owning these roads.

Wherever the World's Fair of 1892 may be held—either in Chicago or in New York—it appears to be taken for granted that one of the features of the show must be a colossal structure of some sort which will cast the Eiffel tower in the shade. In the meantime, however, St. Paul proposes to do something in this line at her next winter carnival, the present scheme being the construction of an ice tower 150 feet in diameter at the base and 250 feet high. What is Montreal going to do about this? Is there to be a carnival at all there this winter?

Lord Armstrong says, in reference to the recent criticisms of the great guns that the 110 ton gun principally considered has been unfairly tried by the British Government, as it had been fired with charges amounting to over a thousand pounds of power, or more than the maximum charge calculated for a battle. He does not say that the great guns are judicious weapons, but the injury which would incapacitate them will come from the erosion of the bore from the excessive powder charges rather than from the strain of the explosion.

Our countrymen should not be singled out alone for criticism of their apparent lack of sympathy and reverence for the antique, the historic and sentimental. During the present year the English allowed the house in which Byron was born to be pulled down, and the French permitted the cottage at Barbizon to be razed to the ground where Millet lived for the greater part of his life. The lease to Mme. Millet having run out, the owner of the ground would not renew it, owing to the rise of values consequent on the fame brought upon the village by Millet, Rousseau, Corot, and their friends and admirers.

There will be no ice palace at St. Paul this season. Instead of it there will be an ice tower, 150 feet in diameter and 250 feet high. Forty feet from the ground, outside the tower, is a gallery, the starting point of the toboggan slide, which proceeds spirally about the tower to the base, where the toboggan, having a tremendous impetus, may shoot over the surface of the ice on the river 3,000 or 4,000 feet. The portion of the toboggan slide round the tower is protected on the outside by a high ice balustrade, which will keep the toboggan from jumping the track. A spiral toboggan slide may be a brilliant idea, but we are harassed with anxiety for the heads and stomachs of the sliders.

Complaints of injury to business by reason of the lack of freight cars are quite as loud and as frequent in the United States as in Canada. For some weeks past the rolling stock of nearly every railroad in the country has been entirely inadequate to meet the demands made upon it. On one line it is estimated that 2,000 additional cars could have been used, while an official of another states that he has been short 400 cars per day for through freight alone. The Pennsylvania and some other Eastern roads made preparations to accommodate the rush of autumn business, but even they have not been able to move their freight as fast as they intended.

Our neighbours are about to show the world that they have a brand new navy In a few days the four recently completed cruisers—the Chicago, Boston, Atlanta, and Yorktown—will set sail for the Mediterranean under the command of Rear-Admiral John G. Walker, late Chief of the Bureau of Navigation. The squadron will be the most formidable that has ever left an American port, we are told, and it is going abroad "for the double purpose of showing foreigners that the United States does have a navy, and for exercising officers and men in the 'evolutions of a squadron,' which now for the first time can be attempted with the new ships of war." Uncle Sam is very proud of the fact that he has at least a fleet which will not provoke the derision of the effete monarchies of the World.

ENGLAND'S FUTURE QUEEN.

The Young Woman Who Will Probably Wed Prince Albert Victor.

I hear from a high English source, says a Paris letter to the New York "Tribune," that the Princess Feodore of Schleswig-Holstein, who did the Eiffel tower the other day, chaperoned by her elderly maiden aunt, Amelie, of the same house, is in all likelihood the coming Princess Albert Victor of Wales. She is a sister of the German empress and a niece of Prince Christian, the dull old husband of the best of Queen Victoria's daughters, is going on 16, looks a good sort of girl, and is almost pretty. But she is not likely to improve when the bloom of youth departs, and she wants winsome graces. Evidently she has not come to her full height. When she does she will probably be as tall as her imperal sister.

The queen would like to secure her the crown of Great Britian, because she is descended from her majesty's mother, the duchess of Kent, whose first husband was Prince Leiningen. Princess Feodore has been a great deal here with a party of aristocratic English friends, some of whom are connections of her aunt-in-law on the maternal side, Countess Gleichen. Count Gleichen abandoned his high-born German status to marry Laura Seymour, and is a professional sculptor, high in the queen's favor. Against German etiquette she has been latterly styling them both serene highnesses. An objection to the proposed royal match is that the young lady's mother is in a madhouse. There is already more than a touch of insanity in the royal family of England.

The Future of Cities.

We can draw no reliable inferences for this age beyond the present century as to the growth of cities. The growth of cities of this century is without parallel or precedent in previous ages. Rome reached a population variously estimated from 500,000 to 2,250,000 (say 1,000,000), and was the only great city in Europe according to a mordern standard. Alexandria with a population of between 500,000 and 1,000,000 was the one city of the first rank in Africa. Jerusalem was alone in Asia. In the Middle Ages there was no city of great size. London 300 years ago was much smaller than Boston; 200 years ago it had 670 000 people—less than Chicago claims. It was not until the American Revolution that London was as large as Philadelphia is to-day. Fifty years ago it did not equal present New York and Brooklyn. In 1880 the population was 5,500,000. The growth of European cities during the present century has been marvellous. While hundreds of square miles in Scotland have been depopulated the cities grow. Three Scotch men out of every four live in the city.

In 1881 England and Wales had 60 per cent. of their population in cities, and the rate of increase the last two decades has been two and a half times greater for the city than for the rural population, and this despite the former reason for the existence of cities, which has disappeared in the security from savage beasts and bands of robbers, and while railways and telegrams have modified the loneliness and desolation of the country home, and while the appreciation of the attractions of mountain, field and wood has greatly increased. The present is the age of great cities, the future will be the age of greater cities.

While Belgium has increased 11 per cent. in population, its capital, Brussels, has gained 20; the increase of the capital of Denmark to the increase of the whole country as 2 to 1; in Sweden that of its capital is as 4 to 1, and in Norway as 10 to 1. With a stationary population in Prussia, the increase in Berlin is 25 per cent., and the same in St. Petersburg and Russia, and in France and Paris.

In the last 120 years preceding 1800, London increased in population only 50 per cent. or one-half of 1 per cent. In the eighty-six years since 1800 it has increased 500 per cent. The average annual rate of increase between 1861 and 1881 was 2.39 per cent.

French Housekeeping.

In an article on "A French Woman at Home" in the "Ladies Journal," Dorothea says:—She helps to cook the dinner she has bought—for servants are wasteful with the charcoal and she knows to an inch how little she can use. In that marvellous place—a French kitchen—where two or three little holes in a stove cook such delicate dishes, and perform such culinary feats as our great roaring coal fires have no conception of—she flits about like a fairy, creating magical messes out of raw material of the most ordinary description.

Yes, though a lady born and bred, refined, elegant, and agreeable in society, a belle in her way, yet she does not think it beneath her dignity to lighten the household expenses by practical economy and activity.

The dinner of a French family is cheap and simple. There is always a soup, the meat of the stew-pan—sometimes, if not strict in expenditure, another plate of meat—generally two vegetables, dressed and eaten separately, and sometimes, not always, a sweet dish; if not that, a little fruit such as may be the cheapest and in the ripest season.

But there is very little in each thing, and it is rather in arrangement than in material that they appear rich. The idea that the French are gourmands in private life is incorrect. They spend little in eating and they eat inferior things though their cookery is rather a science than a mere accident of civilization. At home the great aim of the French is to save any self-sacrifice that will lead to this result is cheerfully undertaken, more especially in eating than in the mere luxury of mere idleness.

No French woman will spend a cent to save herself trouble. She would rather work like a dray horse to buy an extra yard of ribbon or a new pair of gloves than lie on the softest sofa in the world in placid fineladyism, with crumpled gauze or bare hands.

A Remarkable Dog.

"That's a good dog you have there," said one travelling man to another.

"Very good, indeed."

"Ratter?"

"Well, he isn't much on rats, but he's a great race dog."

"A race dog?"

"Yes, sir. He can come out ahead of a rat at any distance."

Proof.

"That's a great mine. I tell you there's money in it."

"How do you know there is?"

"Well, I put fifty thousand in it myself."

Love's Miracles.

Ah, love, they know not, they who teach
That deep between the dearest souls,
That cling together each to each,
A barren sea forever rolls;

That from bleak, separate shores they lean,
What time the homesick winds make moan,
With eyes that strain to the unseen,
With hearts that yearn to the unknown;

That clothed in utter loneliness,
Through life they mourn life's greatest loss,
The skill to make the distance less,—
The power to build a bridge across.

Sad legend, writ for us in vain:
Have we not known, have we not felt,
The same thought tingle in each brain,
The some mood make our hearts to melt?

When the sore burden of our race
Some moment shows without disguise,
I see my pain within your face,
Your tears are rising to my eyes.

Once, in my veins the tide ran low;
But when I felt my hand entwine
With yours, how warm the overflow
Of your strong life poured into mine!

Your strength was mine, my joy was yours
Nay, rather, strength and joy were ours
Alike for us while life endures
Come rain and sun, and thorns and flowers.

Whether we pore the written page,
Or pace June-haunted paths at eve,
Or watch the pale moon's pilgrimage,
Or hear afar the night-winds grieve,

Or wander years and miles apart
The streams shall re unite again;
My love shall still renew your heart,
Your words shall quicken all my brain.

For us abides one life, one thought,
One melody that never dulls;
The arch-magician Love has wrought
This miracle of miracles.

The Ten Travellers.

Ten weary, footsore travellers,
All in a woeful plight,
Sought shelter at a wayside inn
One dark and stormy night.

"Nine rooms, no more," the landlord said,
"Have I to offer you;
To each of eight a single bed,
But the ninth must serve for two.'

A din arose. The troubled host
Could only scratch his head,
For of those tired men no two
Would occupy one bed.

The puzzled host was soon at ease—
He was a clever man.
And so to please his guests devised
A most ingenious plan:

| A | B | C | D | E | F | G | H | I |

In room marked A two men were placed,
The third was lodged in B,
The fourth to C was then assigned,
The fifth retired to D.

In E the sixth he turned away.
In F the seventh man,
The eighth and ninth in G and H,
And then to A he ran.

Wherein the host, as I have said
Had laid two travellers by;
Then taking one, the tenth and last,
He lodged him safe in I.

Nine single rooms, a room for each,
Were made to serve forsten;
And this it is that puzzles me
And many wiser men.

The explanation of the above puzzle, which we find credited to the Pittsburg Bulletin, is very simple, though it may not at first sight occur to the reader. If man No. 1 and man No. 2 were the only ones placed in room A, man No. 10 could not be taken from there in room 1. Obviously, therefore, there must have been three men originally there or else one of the three was "left out in the cold."

Lord Brassey on the Colonies.

On behalf of the funds of the Grosvenor Museum at Chester, Lord Brassey recently delivered a lecture in the music hall of that city on "Our Colonial Empire." The Duke of Westminster presided, and the Duchess of Teck was one of the audience. Lord Brassey said he had visited as a yachtsman every part of that Great British Empire on which the sun never sets; and having seen so much of that vast Empire it was natural to cherish a patriotic hope that we should not by any failure of statesmanship or want of sympathy allow those branches to be severed from the grand old trunk. (Cheers.) During the 50 years succeeding the accession of her Majesty, the area governed by the Queen, exclusive of Great Britain, increased from 1,100,000 to 8,400,000 square miles. The European population of the colonies increases from 2,000,000 to 10,000,000: the colored population from 98,000,000 to 262,000,000; and the state revenues of our possessionr beyond the seas from £24,000,000 to £122,000,000 a year. Of our over-sea trade, one-third was carried on between the colonies and the mother country; and of our trade in manufactured goods one-half was conducted with our colonial customers. In short, in spite of protective barriers, we found the most sure markets in our colonial possessions.

TRADE FOLLOWED THE FLAG;

but the colonial connection was a reserve of strength for the maintenance of the Empire, as well as an outlet for our commerce. If we in our little Empire were to hold our own against the fleets and armies of our powerful neighbors, it was essential that the British nation should remain undivided. (Cheers.) Every step to consolidation and unity strengthened the defence of the Empire. In support of this view, he reminded his audience of the offers which we had from time to time received of assistance from our various colonies, spoke of the hearty volunteering spirit amongst their population, and showed how this could be utilized for reserves of Imperial strength. As yet, the colonies had not looked beyond their own local selfdefence; but hereafter they would, he thought, do more.—[Edinburgh Scotsman.

A Great Race.

"The human race is a great one," said he.

"Yes," said the widow to whom he was engaged; "I am now on the second lap."

STOWAWAYS.

Twenty-Five of Them on One Boat—How They Finally Escaped.

The ship was hardly well out on the ocean, says a writer in Chambers' Journal, when two stowaways made their appearance, and later in the day five more. The next morning six more came up, and during the two following days they kept coming up in twos and threes until they numbered twenty-five all told. The ship seemed to be teeming with stowaways, and the officer on watch was fairly bewildered. There was a plaintive pleading in his voice as he said to the last comer: "Say, hadn't you better send the rest up at once?" "They are all up now, sir," replied the stowaway with repressed cheerfulness, and the officer gave a sigh of relief. When the vessel arrived at Quebec the captain sent a dispatch ashore with the pilot boat to be forwarded to Montreal, asking that a detachment of the harbour police be at hand when the vessel came alongside to arrest the men. The police were in readiness on the wharf, but the steamer stranded in midstream, and lighters had to be sent off to relieve her of part of the cargo. One of the lighters was alongside when darkness came on and she had to lie to until sunrise. When the lighter was fully loaded she drew to the wharf to discharge, but hardly was she moored when there was a movement among some sacks and a stowaway leaped out and made a break for the wharf. Another immediately sprang out from the other side and in another instant the whole deck of the lighter was alive with stowaways, running up the wharves and leaping over the obstacles that came in their way. The captain was powerless with amazement and did nothing but stand and look on in a dazed sort of a way. When the last of them had cleared the vessel's side and things had quieted down a bit he recovered himself, and walking over to the sacks he poked carefully about among them, but finding nothing he resumed his former position. Suddenly another stowaway, who had been unable to get out with the rest, jumped up and cleared. This was too much and the captain shouted: "If there's any more passengers going ashore they had better go now." But the whole consignment had escaped free of duty.

Something New.

Solomon was very nearly right when he said, "There is no new thing under the sun." But I think that even Solomon would have to admit that he had never seen or heard of such a thing as a Dress Album! In fact, I think no one ever did, until this year when they have sprung suddenly into fashion among English girls. A Dress Album is made by having a blank-book of good thick paper (such as is made for mounting photographs), and in it pasting a scrap, about two inches square, of each new dress which the owner of the album purchases. Under each sample is written the date when the dress was first worn, and the cost may also be added in cipher, for private reference. There are some great advantages attending this new hobby, but first let us look at it from the side of sentiment only.

Imagine for a moment that your mother had always kept such a record; could anything be more fascinating than to turn over its pages and look with pleased interest at a bit of the pink gingham which she wore to her first picnic, or the scrap like the lavender silk which she had on the day when she met your father for the first time! Could anything be more delightful to children than stories of their mother's youth thus illustrated? And would not tender love and sympathy fill their childish hearts as they came to the little square of black bombazine which marked their mother's grief for the baby brother who died before they were born? The power of association would bring back many a scene to the mother's mind, as she turned over the old book, and thus allow her to add to the list of those much-loved home stories which begin, "When I was a little girl."

Now for the practical side. If a girl starts a Dress Album and keeps it carefully, I am sure that the result will be to make her more prudent and economical in her purchases, as she sees before her such a faithful mirror of her expenditure. Will not her heart sink for shame as her eyes fall upon a sample of the heliotrope nun's veiling which she insists on buying, against her mother's advice, and which one bright sun faded beyond remedy? An object lesson like this will do more good than a thousand lectures! A thoughtful girl will begin to consider, as she looks over her album, whether she is doing right to spend so much money on her dress, when so many good causes are standing still for lack of means, and before she buys a new dress she will ask herself, "Do I really need it?" not "Will it be becoming?"

A good and lasting lesson in prudence may be learned from the pattern of the thin dress which was worn on a yachting excursion in spite of grave remonstrance from those older and wiser, and which resulted in an attack of bronchitis and three weeks spent in bed. So by all means begin to keep a Dress Album, and do not fail to learn from its lessons in prudence and economy which it will teach to a thinking mind. As you show it to your friends I think that you may safely say (notwithstanding Solomon's assertion), "See this is now."—[Julia B. Schauffler.

Miles.

The Irish mile is 2,240 yards.
The Swiss mile is 9,153 yards.
The Italian mile is 1,766 yards.
The Scotch mile is 1,984 yards.
The Tuscan mile is 1,808 yards.
The German mile is 2,106 yards.
The Arabian mile is 2,143 yards.
The Turkish mile is 1,826 yards.
The Flemish mile is 6,869 yards
The Vienna post mile is 8,296 yards.
The Roman mile is 1,628 or 2,025 yards.
The Werst mile is 1,167, or 1,337 yards.
The Dutch and Prussian mile is 6,480 yards.
The Swedish and Danish mile is 7,341 5 yards.
The English and American mile is 1,760 yards.

The goods of all kinds landed at the London docks by sea amount to some 12,000,000 or 13,000,000 tons a year.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

He is the best gentleman who is the son of his own deserts.

The reproach of a friend should be strictly just—but not too frequent.—Budgell.

Youth should be a savings bank.—[Mme. de Swetchine.

Take gifts with a sigh; most men give to be paid.—[John Boyle O'Reiley.

A departure from truth is hardly ever known to be a single one.—[Richardson.

It does not do to war with the world; the world is too strong for the individual.—[Mme de Stael.

Modesty in woman is a virtue most deserving, since we do all we can to cure her of it.—[Lingree.

Vanity is a strange passion; rather than be out of a job it will brag of its vices.—[H. W. Shaw.

It is seldom that we find out how great are our resources until we are thrown upon them.—Bovie.

One may be better than his reputation or his conduct, but never better than his principles.—[Latena.

Men are sinful just as they are foolish, and good just as they are wise,—i. e., very mixed in both respects.—[Channing.

Wits, like drunken men with swords, are apt to draw their steel upon their best acquaintances.—[Douglas Jerrold.

Friendship is like the earthen ware, if it is broken it can be mended. But love is like a mirror, once broken that ends it.

Forgive us all!
Some rise by sin, and some by virtue fall.
—Shakespere.

Perhaps the most delightful friendships are those in which there is much agreement, much disputation, and yet more personal liking.

A true man never frets about his place in the world; but just slides into it by gravitation of his nature, and swings there as easily as a star.

Economy in love is peace to nature, much like economy in worldly matters. We should be prudent; never love too fast. Profusion will not, cannot always last.

When the dust of death has choked a great man's voice, the common words he said turn to oracles; the common thoughts he yoked like horses draw like griffins.

True glory consists in doing what deserves to be written; in writing what deserves to be read; and in so living as to make the world happier and better for our living in it.

Ideas go booming through the world louder than cannon. Thoughts are mightier than armies. Principles have achieved more victories then horsemen and chariots.
W. H. Paxton.

If misery be the effect of virtue it ought to be reverenced, if of ill fortune, to be pitied; and if of vice, not to be insulted, because it is perhaps itself a punishment adequate to the crime by which it is produced.—[Dr. Johnson

Dom Pedro.

Dom Pedro II. of Brazil, whose personality recent events have again made interesting, was born December 2, 1825, and was crowned "Emperor and Perpetual Defender of Brazil," April 7, 1831. His father, the head of the royal house of Braganza, had achieved the independence of Brazil from Portugal, but his leaning toward absolutism brought about a crisis which compelled his abdication, and establishing his son on the throne under a regency, he retired to Europe to spend the remainder of his days in quiet. It was a peaceable revolution, and until 1841 the infant head of the ancient house of Braganza was the subject of his tutor and the Regent Minister. On July 18, 1841, Dom Pedro II. was crowned with due solemnities in Rio Janeiro, being then only sixteen years old. The full name of the Emperor is Pedro John Charles Leopold Salvador Vivien Francis Xavier Francis de Paul Leocardio Michael Gabriel Raphael Gonzague d'Alcantara. All of these names have some historical significance, and are derived either from family patron saints or from a long line of ancestors that extends back to "the twilight of fable." Pedro Segundo was the son of Pedro Primero, Emperor of Brazil, and of Leopoldina, Archduchess of Austria. The coronation of the young Emperor was answered by the republicans of Brazil with a rebellion, which, however, was put down after eighteen months of turmoil. From the beginning of his reign Dom Pedro has been the friend of liberty, and through the efforts of the young Emperor a Brazilian contingent fought with the Argentines for the independence of that country from Spain in 1851 and 1852.

In 1843 Dom Pedro married Theresa, daughter of Francis I., titular King of Naples and the two Sicilies. By her he had two daughters, Leopoldina and Isabella. The principal events of his reign have been the troubles with England in 1862, which were arbitrated by the King of the Belgians; the war with Paraguay, beginning in 1866, and ending in 1870; and the decree providing for the gradual emancipation of the slaves in Brazil, promulgated in 1871. The war with Paraguay was long and bloody, and it was in this war that the imperial navy, under the great Admiral Barrosso, won its first laurels. Since that the Emperor has, until the outbreak of last week's "revolution," reigned in peace, disturbed only by the intrigues of politicians and the natural cares that encompass a throne. A more astute politician never wielded a sceptre. Never did a monarch see such changes in the country and the people he governed. When in the throne-room of the old palace in Rio, the fair-haired boy of sixteen first felt the pressure of a crown, his vast empire was an unexplored wilderness, with squalid cities strung along its coast. The capital itself reeked with fever, and was a tangle of narrow, ill-paved, undrained streets. Now the smoke of sugar refineries hangs over the Bay of Rio, and the noise of the cotton-mill is heard by the walls of Maranham. Throughout the entire length of the Amazon the busy steamboats ply, and every harbor is crowned with commerce. A navy has been created which ranks only after the navies of the great European powers. Every art and every science has a home in Brazil, and the capital is one of the finest cities in the world.

It Covered the Ground.

Spiritualist—I have related my wonderful experience; upon what theory can you explain it?"

Skeptic—Upon the theory that you are a liar.

LETTER FROM STANLEY

Interesting News from the Great Explorer

LONDON, Nov. 30.—Chairman Mackinnon, of the Emin relief committee, has received another letter from Henry M. Stanley, written at the camp of Kazinga Uzinja, August 17. Stanley says Emin, with Zelim Bey, seven officers and sixty-five people, arrived at his camp on February 17. Lieut. Stairs arrived on the 18th with his column from the Sturi. At a meeting on the 18th Zelim, who had retaken Duffle from the Mahdists, killing 250 of them, stated on behalf of the deputation that they had come to request time to allow the equatorial troops and their families to assemble at Kavalli. Stanley continues: "I explained through Emin the object of my expedition, and offered them a promise written in Arabic, to wait a reasonable time for them to join me. The deputation replied that my offer was satisfactory. They said they would proceed to Wadelai and proclaim it, and commence the work of transportation. The deputation started for Wedalia on the 26th. Emin return on the 27th with his little daughter Ferida and a caravan of 144 men, He and I agreed that twenty days was a reasonable time. He offered a written undertaking, which I declined. The interval was occupied by Surgeon Parkes in healing our sick. So devoted and skilful was he that I was able on April 1st to turn out 280 able-bodied men, whereas in February it would have been difficult to muster 200."

Stanley then bitterly complains of the immense loads of property the refugees brought in, entailing endless work upon his men to bring it to the plateau, and which was practically rubbish, because it must be abandoned on the march. On March 1st he ordered that stuff be stopped from being brought to camp. Thirteen hundred and fifty-five loads had already been brought in. A month after Zelim's departure a letter arrived from him announcing that rebels, officers and everybody were unanimous in their desire to depart for Egypt under Stanley's escort.

A COUNCIL CALLED.

Stanley now finding great delay likely in assembling the refugees, called a council of the officers and stated in detail the position of the case, also the danger of trusting the rebels implicitly, as Emin was inclined to do, when they had already boasted of their intention, with cajoling words, to entrap Stanley and strip his expedition. Finally Stanley asked the officers whether he would be justified in waiting beyond April 10. Each officer replied in the negative. Stanley continues: "There, pasha," I said, "you have your answer. We march on the tenth." In reply to Emin's question I said we could certainly in our conscience acquit him of having abandoned the people if they had not arrived. Then a few days latter Emin was troubled by Cassatis' scruples as to whether they were justified if they abandoned the people.

Stanley deals at length with these difficulties, convincing Emin that food was plentiful and the Egyptians living in concord. The natives showed no disposition to depart. On April 5 Emin informed me that but few of his servants would go. "Here was a disappointment," exclaimed Stanley. "Out of 10,000 only a few were willing to accompany me. We all had our eyes opened. It was a farce on the part of the Wadelai force. It was clear that the pasha no longer had authority. Yet Emin was obstinate in his belief in them. But now the pasha said, "I can do with two servants as well as fifty." "At this time," continued Stanley, "I discovered conspiracies in the camp. The Egyptians tried to steal the rifles of the Zanzibaris and the number of malcontents kept increasing. Emin also had received news of a bad state of things at Wadelai. Therefore, I decided upon immediate action. I formed a square of rifles, and assembled all the pasha's people within it. Those who refused to come were arrested and placed on irons, and some were flogged. All denied any knowledge of a plot. I told all who desired to accompany me to stand aside, and though the pasha threatened to exterminate them wholly if there were any rebellious tricks, they promised religious obedience. This muster consisted of about 600 persons. On the 10th we started, numbering 1,500 people, including 350 newly-enrolled native carriers. On the 12th we encamped at Mazambonis, and that night I was struck down with a severe illness. The intercepted letter of Zelim revealed another plot to attack the expedition.

On May 7 a letter was received from Zelim containing various insolent charges against us and an appeal to wait longer for them, the rebels having again robbed them of all their ammunition. Stanley replied, offering to go slowly, so as to enable them to overtake him, but he never heard any more from Zelim.

We resumed the march, says Stanley, on May 8, and adopted a route skirting the the Balegga mountains 40 miles from Nyanza. Arriving at the southern end of the mountains, we had a successful encounter with the king of Ungoro, which cleared the route as far as the Semliki river.

Then follows a description of a snowy range seen the year before in the valley of the Semliki, with its enormous grass plain. The ripening grasses made the people, and even one of Stanleys own officers, mistake it for a vast lake. Stanley described the Semliki as a powerful stream 80 to 100 yards wide. Crossing the river, he says, the Warasmas attacked the expedition with a well-directed volley, but fortunately without casualty. He gives a picturesque description of the snowy mountain, which he estimates at between 18,000 and 19,000 feet high. It took nineteen marches to reach the southwest angle of the range. The huts of the natives were seen at an altitude of 8,000 feet above the sea. All the officers wanted to climb the mountain, but were not in condition to do so. Emin attained the height of a thousand feet above the camp. Stairs managed to climb 10,677 feet, only to find two deep gulfs between him and the snowy summit. He collected a number of plants and Emin was happy in classifying them.

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Johnny Doesn't See the Point.

"Hi, Johnny Henpeck, who wears the trousers in your house?"

"First me fader has'em, 'n then I git 'em."

Princess Isabella of Brazil.

The Princess Isabella, the daughter of Dom Pedro Segundo, is a woman of strong and peculiar characteristics. The Princess was born in 1846, and is now, consequently, forty-three years old. She was married in 1864 to to the Conde d'Eu, son of Louis Philippe. This marriage was a complete extinguisher for the Count. He was given a few empty titles by the Emperor, and then sank gracefully and quietly into innocuous desuetude as the husband of his wife. That role he has played with monotonous success ever since.

The Princess Isabella has had occasion to try her hand at government. When, in 1876, Dom Pedro left his country for a trip to the United States and Europe, Isabella was made Regent of the empire. Some discontented spirits, taking advantage of the Emperor's absence, began to foment discord. But they soon found that the thousands of miles of sea which separated the old Emperor from his dominion were an illusory advantage, for the Princess Regent nipped that rebellion in the bud in a manner which will long be remembered by Brazilians of revolutionary tendencies.

The Princess combines the religious fervor of her great namesake of Castile with the strength and energy of her ancestress Maria Theresa. In her the Bourbon and Hapsburg blood is more strongly marked than that of the house of Braganza. As the Princess Imperial, she has held her state in two palaces—one in Botofogo, that unrivalled section of palaces in Rio de Janeiro, and one for the hot season at Petropolis, the beautiful Brazilian summer city among the mountains. At the palace in Botofogo it has been her custom to give throughout the season a series of magnificent entertainments, and never men strove for fame or fortune more eagerly than did the young nobility of Brazil for the honor of leading the german at the Princess's. A devout and rigid Catholic, the Princess has oscillated between the state and festivities of a court and the ascetic life of a penitent. One night a stranger in Brazil, who had the entry of the court circle, might have seen the heiress of an empire surrounded by the music and the lights, the state and splendor, of the Botofogo palace. The next day, visiting some dim lit church, he would see a plain-faced woman in a coarse gown sweeping the flags of the paved floor, and people would whisper to each other and say, "There is the Princess."

The full name of the Princess is Isabella Christina Leopoldina Augustina Miguel Gabriella Raphaella Gonzague. She has three sons—Pedro d'Alcantara Louis Philippi, Prince Imperial, born October 15, 1864; Louis Maria Philippi, born 1878; and Antonio, born 1881. The Empress has no brothers, and her only sister, the Princess Leopoldina, wife of the Duke of Saxe-Coboug-Gotha, died in 1871.

In July, 1887, the Emperor, feeling the weight of years and the cares of state heavy upon him, went with his aged wife to Europe, leaving the Princess Imperial as Princess Regent. While he wandered from court to court and from watering-place to watering-place, getting what enjoyment he could from the twilight of his life, the Princess managed the affairs of the empire. She has always been an ardent advocate of the abolition of slavery, and not content with the slow processes of emancipation which her father had established. In April, 1888, she dismissed the cabinet which her father had left her, and appointed one pledged to immediate action. The Brazilian cabinet is modelled after that of England, and like that holds office until a vote of censure is passed by the legislative body. Therefore the bold and almost unprecedent action of the Princess Regent in summarily dismissing her ministers occasioned excitement in political circles in Brazil. The sentiment of the people, however, was with the Princess. The politicians saw in it another evidence that Isabella was determined to both reign and rule.

A Wicked Daughter.

LONDON, Dec 5.—William Rowlands, a man with half a dozen aliases, has been arrested and sent for trial on a charge of abducting a 15-year-old daughter of William Taylor, of Biddulph. The girl has given her father a good deal of trouble, and it is alleged has maintained improper relations with two or three men, including one Howe, who has disappeared. She is in gaol on a charge of stealing her father's wheat, and is in an interesting condition.

An Insurance Clerk's Good Fortune.

It isn't often that a young clerk still in his teens has $15,000 placed in his hands to do with as he pleases, and to use as his fancy may dictate; yet this was a little event that occurred last week to Roe Grant, a young man who lives on Vine street with his parents and who is employed in the offices of the Hartford Life and Annuity Insurance Company, in this city. Young Grant held one-twentieth of ticket 63 856, which drew the first capital prize of $300,000 in the drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery Company on the 15th of October. The lucky young man was questioned by a newspaper man and he emphatically denied having won the $15,000, but expressed himself as being willing to receive such a sum. Since the interview the newspaper man has learned that Grant did receive the money; that it was paid to him by the manager of the Adams Express Company in this city, and that two supernumerary policemen guarded the house the night the money was kept therein. All this was done without the knowledge of Grant's parents, but when they, too, found out how fortunate the son had been, immediate efforts were made to suppress its publication.—Hartford (Conn.) Times, November 18.

Gift To The University of Toronto.

TORONTO, Dec. 5.—Mr. Julius Rossin, a graduate of the university, who took his B. A. in 1864, has just given substantial proof of his attachment to his alma mater by announcing to the president of the university a gift of $1,000, to found a scholarship in the modern languages. Mr. Rossin is now a prosperous merchant in Hamburg, but has not, it seems, forgotten the pleasant associations of his undergraduate years in Toronto.

An experiment in journalism is to be tried in London, and if it can be a success anywhere it ought to be one there. This is the publication of a daily illustrated paper by the conductors of one of the already successful illustrated weeklies for which London is world famous. It is proposed to put the price as low as one penny, which brings it within the reach of all. With a constituency of from five to ten millions quite close at hand the paper ought to succeed.

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My cheeks were once so smooth and ruddy!
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"That's not the cure, my charming Miss,"
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If you your skin would keep from taint,
Discard the powder and the paint.

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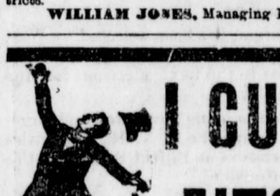
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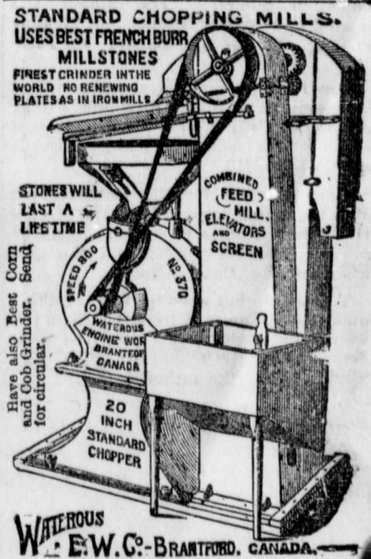
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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

J. Mills, of Iona, has leased his hotel to Mr. Waddel, of Eden.

Men's fur overcoats in coon, goat and lamb, at Hockin & Pool's.

Jas. Teetzel spent a few days with friends in Morpeth last week.

Fresh oysters direct from Baltimore at R. McGill's daily.

Jos Hodder was married last evening to Mary J. Salmon, of Cowal.

The ENTERPRISE to any address from now till December 31st, 1890, for $1.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

Adelina Patti, in her private car, passed east over the M. C. R. on Thursday.

Fresh oysters received daily at R. McGill's.

J. H. Gahan, of the woolen mills, has left on a visit to his old home at Orangeville.

The Presbyterian Sunday School entertainment will be held on Friday evening, Dec. 20th.

Mrs. Dobie, mother of Mrs. A. P. McMillan, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. D. C. Black, at Appin.

Rev. T. Wilson will preach a special sermon to young ladies in Knox church Sunday evening next.

Hugh McMillan and Jas. Bobier left on Tuesday with two carloads of lambs for the Buffalo market.

We have received a copy of the Toron. to Globe's handsome Christmas number. It is fully as good as represented.

FOUND.—A sum of money. Owner can have same at this office by proving property and paying for this notice.

The Reformers of West Elgin will meet in Leitch's hall on Thursday next to select a candidate for the Local Legislature.

The scaffolds have been removed from the new Commercial hotel and a new sidewalk is being built along its front.

Nothing further has been heard of Henry Watts, the Iona merchant who skipped last week with his sister-in-law.

The vital statistics of St. Thomas as registered with City Clerk Ellis during November were 25 births, 7 marriages and 7 deaths.

Arrangements are being made to call a convention of West Elgin Conservatives to nominate a candidate for the Local Legislature.

The West Elgin Farmers' Institute met in Leitch's hallyesterday. A full report of the proceedings will be given in next week's issue.

An interesting letter on High School matters and other correspondence is unavoidably laid over this week but will appear in our next.

The Grand Lodge, A. O. U. W., of Ontario, has levied twelve assessments for the year 1889. No assessments for December; 242 applications.

JNO. Morgan has been selected by West Middlesex Conservatives to oppose Hon. G. W. Ross in the next election for the Local Legislature.

A petition is being circulated and largely signed, asking the G. T. R. authorities to erect a station at Ekfrid Siding on the Air Line division.

The Presbyterian congregation of Appin and Tait's Corners has extended a call to Rev. A. Henderson, of Hyde Park, to become their pastor.

A. J. Leitch has rented the last of the stores in his brick block to a Mr. Crawford, who will shortly open out a large stock of housefurnishings.

A "pound party" was held at the residence of Rev. J. W. Mann on Monday evening. A large number were present and enjoyed a most pleasant evening.

The Dunwich Council met in Brown's hall on Monday. Almost the only business done was the granting of cheques, a full list of which will appear next week.

Capt. Oke farewelled at the S. A. barracks on Sunday. The captain was treated to an oyster supper on Monday evening, and left for Tilbury on Tuesday.

The Presbyterian ladies' aid social at the residence of W. Rothwell on Friday evening was well attended and a pleasant evening was spent. The proceeds amounted to $16.

The application for the postponement until the Spring Assizes of the trial of Thos Havercroft, charged with highway robbery, has been refused, and the case will come on at the sessions.

The jail clothes worn by Wm. Minhinnick when he escaped from the Elgin jail were found in the woods near the residence of Geo. McCollum, Mapleton, and handed over to the authorities.

A delegation from Essex Centre have seen the superintendent of the Michigan Central railroad, and the latter promises to stop another train at that village (No. 20).

Hockin & Pool are showing an immense arsortment of dress goods in all the new materials suitable for the present season, in combination robes and bordered Henriettas. Trimmings to match.

Our correspondents are requested to put forth an extra effort on their favors for the coming week. We would like all to write as much as possible and post so as to reach us Tuesday evening or Wednesday morning.

D. McGregor wishes us to state that his resignation as trustee of Dutton H. S. B. was not accepted by the county council as stated in our issue last week. It was after the council had refused to accept his resignation that Mr. McGregor withdrew it.

Hockin & Pool have received direct from England several crates of fine English dishes, in hand-painted dinner sets, breakfast sets and tea sets. Also a splendid stock of fancy Bohemian glass. All suitable for wedding presents and Xmas gifts.

Dugald Campbell called at our office on Monday and exhibited one of the most ingeniously constructed electric appliance for the cure of disease we have ever seen, Mr. Campbell had it specially manufactured at Toronto for a Yarmouth lady, for the cure of sciatica.

Conductor Wm. Martan, who has run the M. C. R. train between St. Thomas and London for some time past and previously ran on the St. Clair branch has been transferred to the main line between St. Thomas and Windsor, and assumed his new run Monday morning.

Anniversary services will be held in the Presbyterian church on Sunday, Jan. 5th, 1890. Rev. L. Cameron, of Thamesford, will preach. The Ladies' Aid will hold their annual tea meeting on the following Monday evening, when an extra good entertainment may be looked for.

Notification has been received from President Ledyard of the M. C. R. to the effect that it is his intention to this winter extend the double track on the M. C. R. from the St. Clair Junction west to Iona, and from Yarmouth east to Springfield. Each stretch is ten or twelve miles in length.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Conover returned from their honeymoon on Saturday last. The happy couple have the best wishes of all their friends here for unclouded happiness in their new relations.—Leamington Post. Mrs. Conover is the sister of A. C. Crosby, B. A., principal of the Dutton High School.

Judge Hughes adjourned the Court of Revision on the Yarmouth voters' list at Sparta until December 6th. There are no appeals in Dunwich or Southwold, consequently no courts will be held. Courts will be held in West Lorne and Rodney for Aldborough list, and at Highgate for the Orford list.

The sale of the Christmas number of the Montreal Star has commenced. The rush for copies is described as altogether unprecedented in the history of holiday pictorials. Every copy has 44 pages and three beautiful art supplements—a lovely Christmas souvenir to send to friends. The price is only fifty cents.

A gentlemen was in Rodney last week prospecting with a view to the establishment of a canning factory. He also visited West Lorne and Glencoe with the same object.—Mercury. If the gentleman will come to Dutton he will find the best town in the country for his business and will find a people ready to talk business with him.

A stack containing five tons of hay belonging to Wm. Rothwell was burned at noon on Monday. The stack stood in the centre of a field and there was no fire within a long distance, neither could any foot prints be found which would lead to the belief that some mischief-maker had purposely set fire to it. The cause of the fire will likely remain a mystery for all time.

Police Magistrate Holms, of Welland, Friday, sentenced Henry Weaver, the train wrecker, to seven years' imprisonment. Weaver misplaced a switch at Stevensville on the M. C. R. on Sunday, November 17th, ditching Conductor Kitts train. About a dozen cars were destroyed, 180 sheep killed and two or three trainmen injured. The object of the miscreant was to plunder the wrecked cars and he pleaded guilty to four charges of robbing the wreck.

When Jas. Lugsdin returned home from the party at the residence of Rev. J. W. Mann on Monday evening, about 12 o'clock he discovered two men endeavoring to enter his house by means of the summer kitchen and on asking them what they were doing was told that they wanted a lunch. Mr. Lugsdin ordered them away and after a time they left, using some of most profane and abusive language ever heard. The tramps were no doubt under the influence of liquor at the time.

A bright little boy, not more than nine years old, sat alone in the waiting room of the Michigan Central depot one day last week. None of the depot officials could make themselves understood to him, but when a young Dane happened into the waiting room and spoke a few words to him, the boy's face brightened up wonderfully. The young man spoke the same language as the boy, and through him it was learned that the lad had came all the way from Denmark alone. He left home a month ago, and a ticket stitched to his breast requested conductors and everybody who met him to try and keep him on the correct route to Alpena, Mich.—Times.

One of the most brutal and disgusting rows that has ever disgraced our town took place on Monday night. Several notorious toughs, spoiling for a fight, came into town during the day and proceeded to fill up preparatory to starting the rumpus. They started about nine o'clock and kept it going nearly all night, drawing several more peaceable persons into it and creating a general pandemonium. Black eyes, bruised faces, and broken furniture were the order of the night.

Chas. E. Maitland, a painter who has been around Dutton occasionally this year, on Thursday stole a watch and chain locket, a fine meerschaum pipe and several other articles from J. H. McIntyre, of the McIntyre house. A warrant was sworn out for his arrest and placed in the hands of Constable Philpott. The man was arrested at West Lorne by the constable there and handed over to Philpott, who brought him to Dutton. None of the goods stolen were recovered. While in the hotel on Sunday Maitland quietly walked out of the house and away, leaving the constable behind. Search was almost immediately made for him, but up to the present time he has not been recaptured.

Amongst the victims of the fire which destroyed the Tribune office at Minneapolis, Minn., on Sunday last, appears the name of Harry Colwell, a compositor. The young man was a son of Rev. Henry J. Colwell, formerly pastor of the Congregational church in St. Thomas. Mr. Colwell left for Minnesota some three years ago, and his son Harry, who was then employed in the ENTERPRISE office followed him a few months later. A few weeks ago J. C. Hawkins, of St Thomas, received a letter from the Colwells, in which it was mentioned that Harry was employed in the Tribune office, so that there can hardly be a doubt but that it was he who was burned alive in Sunday's fire. The young man was 20 years of age, and while working at his trade of printer was prosecuting his studies with the object of entering the ministry.

Born.

WILSON.—In Dutton, on Friday, Nov. 29th, the wife of Rev. Thos. Wilson, pastor of Knox church, of a son.

Clark—Near Cowal, on Tuesday, December 3rd, the wife of Robert Clark, of a son.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

The Truth buildings on Adelaide street, Toronto, were badly damaged by fire on Saturday.

For some months the action of frost and sun will try wood and metal exposed to their influence. Have all the implements in use in the field been placed in weather-tight premises? Thrift shown in the care of farm machinery adds so much to the profit of the crop.

A liberal diet of sliced carrots and linseed meal with a mixture of oats and bran, slightly wetted, is recommended for horses showing signs of heaves. The hay used should be of the best quality, fed in small quantities, and slightly wetted before being placed in the feeding box.

To our Subscribers.

The special announcement which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work free by sending their address to B. J. KENDALL CO., (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the horse it is indispensible, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenomenal sale throughout the United States and Canada, makes it standard authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise."* 6-2-0.

THE MARKETS.

DUTTON.

Wheat per bush. (standard 78c)	75	"	.81
Oats " "	23	"	25
Peas " "	45	"	50
Barley " "	35	"	40
Clover per bush	0.00	to	0.00
Timothy per bush	1.75	"	2.25
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.50	"	1.50
Potatoes " "	50	"	50
Butter per pound	17	"	18
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Dressed Chicken per lb	06	"	06
" Turkey "	08	"	08
" Duck "	07	"	07
" Goose "	06	"	06
Eggs per dozen	18	"	18
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Dressed hogs per cwt	5.00	"	5.26

HOGS WANTED.

Farmers, hurry on your store hogs and fatten them for the market from January to June. We have determined to abandon the packing of dressed hogs in order to make the packing of hogs a business throughout the year. We shall endeavor to buy, at whatever the price is, enough live hogs during these months to run our packing house. As this business is being neglected during the late winter and spring months, we think those who have hogs suitable for our requirements will reap a big benefit. We want hogs not less than 140 lbs, and not over 220 lbs., and will give a handsome price for the same. Recollect we shall not buy a dressed hog this winter, whereas we packed 15,000 dressed hogs after Jan. 1, last winter.

J. L. GRANT & CO., Ingersoll.

BARGAINS!

Unsurpassed Bargains in

ORDERED CLOTHING

—AT—

J. C. HERTEL'S,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Main Street, Dutton.

Dutton Harness Shop.



Hitch Up Your Old Rattletraps

And come around to McMillan's Harness Shop and buy a New Harness, either Heavy Team, Carriage or Single Harness, guaranteed to be first-class in stock, workmanship and every particular. Carriage and Light Harness a specialty. Genuine American Oak Tanned Traces furnished at a slight advance in price. A large stock of Collars and Sweat Pads always on hand.

When you want a Robe do not fail to see the noted Saskatchewan Buffalo Robe—the best in the world. A large assortment of Robes, Blankets, Rubber Rugs, Trunks, Valises, and everything pertaining to the trade usually found in a first-class harness shop always on hand. Beech or Maple Stove or Cordwood taken in exchange for Harness. Call and examine my stock and compare prices before purchasing.

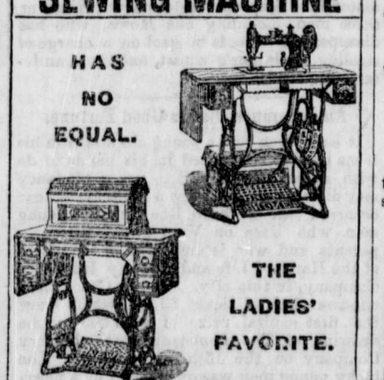
D. McMILLAN.

THE LIGHT RUNNING

NEW HOME

SEWING MACHINE

HAS NO EQUAL.



THE LADIES' FAVORITE.

THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE THAT GIVES

PERFECT SATISFACTION

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.

CHICAGO, ILL. — 28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. — DALLAS, TEX. — ATLANTA, GA. — ST. LOUIS, MO. — SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

FOR SALE BY

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY WITH

N. PHELPS,

Agent for the following Companies:—

MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000.

CITY OF LONDON, (England,) Capital, £2,000,000 sterling.

WATERLOO MUTUAL, of Waterloo, Assets above all Liabilities, $186,266.

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

NORMAN PHELPS, Dutton, Ont.

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DISCOVERY AND TRAINING METHOD

In spite of adulterated imitations which miss the theory, and practical results of the Original, in spite of the grossest misrepresentations by envious would-be competitors, and in spite of "base attempts to rob" him of the fruit of his labors, (all of which demonstrate the undoubted superiority and popularity of his teaching), Prof. Loisette's Art of Never Forgetting is recognized to-day in both Hemispheres as marking an Epoch in Memory Culture. His Prospectus (sent post free) gives opinions of people in all parts of the globe who have actually studied his System by correspondence, showing that his System is *used only while being studied, not afterwards; that any book can be learned in a single reading, mind-wandering cured, &c.* For Prospectus, Terms and Testimonials address

Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Avenue, N.Y



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The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 50. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1889. WHOLE No. 384.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. G. RUTHVEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., office in the Advance building, adjoining McIntyre's bank. Residence, corner Shackleton St. and McArthur Avenue.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton. ☞Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, DUTTON. Orders left at the office of the DUTTON ENTERPRISE will be promptly attended to.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON. Commissioner in the High Court. ☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented. Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc. S. JOHN SCHULTE, OFFICE—Opp. Journal Office, St. Thomas.

MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment. ERMATINGER & ROBINSON, Barristers, St. Thomas.

H. H. WAY, DENTIST. D. D. S.—Pennsylvania. L. D. S.—Ontario. 351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M.D.C.M., Trinity University; L.R.C.P. London, Eng.; L. R.C.S., Edinburg; L.M. Edinburg and London; F.T.M.S., Toronto; M.C.P. & S., Ont. ☞OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

MANY A LIFE

HAS been saved by the prompt use of Ayer's Pills. Travelers by land or sea are liable to constipation or other derangements of the stomach and bowels which, if neglected, lead to serious and often fatal consequences. The most sure means of correcting these evils is the use **of Ayer's Cathartic Pills.** The prudent sailing-master would as soon go to sea without his chronometer as without a supply of these Pills. Though prompt and energetic in operation, Ayer's Pills leave no ill effects; they are purely vegetable and sugar-coated; the safest medicine for old and young, at home or abroad.

"For eight years I was afflicted with constipation, which at last became so bad that the doctors could do no more for me. Then I began to take Ayer's Pills, and soon the bowels recovered their natural and regular action, so that now I am in

Excellent

health."—Mrs. C. E. Clark, Tewksbury, Massachusetts.

"I regard Ayer's Pills as one of the most reliable general remedies of our times. They have been in use in my family for affections requiring a purgative, and have given unvarying satisfaction. We have found them an excellent remedy for colds and light fevers."—W. R. Woodson, Fort Worth, Texas.

"For several years I have relied more upon Ayer's Pills than upon anything else in the medicine chest, to regulate my bowels and those of the ship's crew. These Pills are not severe in their action, but do their work thoroughly. I have used them with good effect for the cure of rheumatism, kidney troubles, and dyspepsia."—Capt. Mueller, Steamship Felicia, New York City.

"I have found Ayer's Cathartic Pills to be a better family medicine for common use than any other pills within my knowledge. They are not only very effective, but safe and pleasant to take—qualities which must make them valued by the public."—Jules Hauel, Perfumer, Philadelphia, Pa.

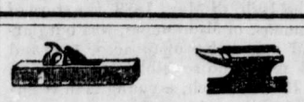
Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

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W. BRISTOW,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Oils, Glass, Putty, Stoves, Copper, Sheetiron and Tinware,

Hides, Sheep Skins, Furs of all kinds, Wool Pickings, Rags, Old Iron, Copper and Brass taken in exchange for Goods.

Eavetroughing and Roofing

A SPECIALTY.

W. BRISTOW, Rodney.

NEW BAKERY.

S. JONES, formerly of Glencoe, begs to announce that he has opened a new bakery in Shedden, and will keep constantly on hand a good supply of fresh and choice

Bread, Cakes and Confectionery.

Also a well-selected stock of

TOYS and FANCY GOODS

Oysters in Bulk or by the Dish.

Special lines for the Holidays.

☞ Give me a call.

S. JONES, SHEDDEN.



If you can't catch him come home and get your picture taken at the

DUTTON PHOTO GALLERY

and make your friends a Christmas present.

If you haven't time to come in the daytime come at night and have them taken by the new FLASH LIGHT PROCESS.

A nice stock of Frames, Mouldings, Mats and Chromos kept on hand.

W. A. BRUSH, PHOTOGRAPHER,
DUTTON.

DUTTON - LIVERY.

A. M. FERGUSON, PROP.

Firstclass Turnouts

Furnished on short notice and at reasonable rates.

COMMERCIAL RIGS SUPPLIED

With or without drivers.

☞ Give us a trial.

A. M. FERGUSON.

XMAS! XMAS!
A Grand Holiday Display.

Our Christmas Novelties are open for inspection,

COME AND SEE THEM.

You will be surprised at the low prices and fine goods. You know we have always had the largest assortment, and this year our display is larger than ever. Come and see it even if you do not wish to buy.

ALSO BOOKSELLER.

Sunday School Libraries a specialty. Teacher's Help for the coming year. See our large stock of Bibles. A discount given to Sunday School Entertainments. Also agent for all periodicals, magazines and newspapers.

J. C. PRICE, DUTTON.

BANKRUPT STOCK OF

STOVES

— AT —

WHITE'S HARDWARE

I have on hand 23 Cook Stoves, which were purchased at Bankrupt Sale and now offer you

An Extra Large, Heavy Cook Stove, worth $22, for $16, cash.

—AND—

One worth $18 for $14, cash.

These Stoves are warranted to give perfect satisfaction and are genuine bargains.

A. E. WHITE, DUTTON.

WEST ELGIN FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

A MEETING of the West Elgin Institute will be held in McKillop's Hall, West Lorne, on Friday, December 20th, 1889, commencing at one o'clock sharp. The meeting will be addressed by A. J. McMillan, Emigration Agent for the Northwest; R. R. Cranston on "Care and feed of Cows," and F. A. Race, of the Fruitgrowers' Association, on "Apples to plant for Foreign Markets" and "Small Fruits." A large attendance of farmers is requested.

DOUGALD McCOLL, President. D. BLACK, Secretary.

1

TENDERS WANTED.

SEPARATE SEALED TENDERS will be received by the uudersigned up to noon of the 23rd inst., for the purchase of the Tyrconnel Pier Company's Warehouse, two pair of Scales and also the dock. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

MEREDITH CONN, Secretary-Treasurer.

Tyrconnel, December 10, 1889.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

The Enterprise.

West Elgin Farmers' Institute.

The first meeting of the West Elgin Farmers' Institute for this winter was held in Leitch's hall, on Wednesday, Dec. 4th. There were present, at the least calculation, 500 farmers, showing that they are taking a great interest in their calling, and are anxious to gain information on subjects of value to them. The chair was taken by Mr. Beaty, president; and Dan. Black acted as secretary. The secretary gave a rehearsal of last winter's meetings, stating that they had been of profit to himself and urged on the farmers to turn out and hear for themselves. He had attended the three meetings held, and was greatly pleased to hear the farmers intelligently discuss important subjects. The meeting held in Shedden was a credit to the farmers, as they had prepared most of the papers themselves. The election of officers for the following year took place after the president's address, and resulted as follows; President, Dug. McColl: first Vice-president, R. Jordan; second vice-president, Mungo McNabb. Directors of Dunwich—A. McKirdy, Joseph Pierce. Southwold—Mr. Steele, Mr. McNeil. Aldborough—Mr. Ferguson, Smailes. Secretary-treasurer, Daniel Black. Dug. McColl and Daniel Black were appointed delegates to attend the Provincial Institute at Toronto.

The meeting tendered a vote of thanks to the retiring president, Mr. Beaty, for the able and courteous manner in which he had filled that position. Mr. Beaty made suitable reply.

Mr. Plewes, secretary of the Miller's Association, was then called on to address the meeting. In the first place he said he was not a politician, and was not going to discuss the N. P., as he was bound by the association not to take politics up. All he asked of the farmers was to back millers in their demands on the Government, and by so doing it would be to their interest, and would put money in their pockets. He had addressed several Farmers' Institutes, and they had passed the resolution that he would ask this meeting to vote on at the close of his address. They wanted the Government to put a duty of $1 a barrel on flour, but the Government said that would make flour in the lower Provinces higher. He agreed that it would, but he said in defence that the farmers here were compelled to pay more for their binders and machinery on account of the National Policy, and he could not see but it would be fair to make that loss up by putting this duty on flour. While Mr. Plewes was speaking, Prof. Robertson entered the hall and was heartily welcomed by the meeting. Mr. Plewes was asked several questions by those present, and he then read the following resolution:

Moved by Robert Jordan, seconded by ——, That this Farmers' Institute, of West Elgin, assembled at their annual meeting in Dutton, having heard David Plewes, secretary of the Dominion Millers' Association explain the disabilities that the millers of the Dominion are under by the duty on flour coming in from the United States being only 50 cents per barrel, while the duty on wheat is 15 cents per bushel, as equal to 71¼ cents per barrel on flour, thereby giving a bonus of near $60,000 annually to the United States millers to grind part of the breadstuff for our Dominion, and such preference to the American miller by the present unfair tariff is a cause of depression to our milling interest and against the agricultural prosperity of this province. Therefore, resolved, that this Institute ask the Dominion Goverment (through their member, Geo. E. Casey) to rectify the above unfair tariff against our milling industry by placing a similar duty on flour coming into this Dominion as the United States place on flour going into the United States viz., $1 per barrel.

Jas. Beaty, after hearing the resolution, said, as far as he was concerned, he was not in favor of it, as he was not willing to tax his fellow-beings in the lower provinces for the sake of putting a little money in his own pocket. The resolution was laid over to be discussed at some other meeting.

Prof. Robertson was now called on, and took for his subject, Dairying and Hog-Raising." The Prof. had charts along with him, showing the different properties of all grains and how best to supply the plants so as to produce a large crop. He referred to underdraining as being a profitable investment so as to carry off the surplus water. The water soaking down through the soil that imparted properties to it that were of great benefit to plants. He urged upon the farmers the benefits to be derived from feeding the land. For instance, he said, you can buy two tons of bran and put it on the land, but it will be of no value. If fed to cattle the manure will that way contain just what the land needs. The Professor was questioned by Messrs. Spencer, Thompson, Gow, Pearce, Beaty and others.

The meeting then adjourned until the evening, when Prof. Robertson was again called upon. His subject was, "Skill in Farming. He said the farmers should work with their head as well as with their hands, for no farmer would be successful that did not use skill in his work. He did not know if there were any silos in this part of the country or not, but he urged on the farmers to get them. They could be built very cheaply on the inside of their barns at an outlay of about $70, and then they could derive better results from the raising of corn. In regard to planting corn he found that the best plan was to use a seeder and stop the holes so as to plant about 3½ feet apart, and the seeder would drop a kernel about every eight inches. He spoke at length on the subject, and was listened to by the farmers very attentively, all being well pleased with his address, and considered him the best speaker on the subjects they had heard. At the close of the meeting a vote of thanks was tendered the Prof. The next meeting will be held in West Lorne on Friday, the 20th of Dec.

WEST ELGIN REFORMERS.

A convention of the Reformers of West Elgin was held in Leitch's hall to-day for the purpose of selecting a candidate to contest the riding in the next election to the Local Legislature. Ninety-six delegates were present from the different municipalities, besides which large numbers of others attended the meeting during the day. At 10.30 a. m. the president, Mr. Galbraith, took the chair and called the mee ting to order, after which the credentials of the delegates were received. Following is a list of those present:—

ST. THOMAS.—Angus Murray, John Sterling, D Ferguson, Wm Moore, E G O'Donnell, John Coyne, Dr Duncombe, J B Davidson, W A Martan, John Campbell, N W Moore, Geo Upper, Robert Brown, John Farley, Samuel Shepherd, W W Disher, G T Claris, Jos Mickleborough, Dan Coughlin, J Z Long, M S Carle, Wm Angle, Alex Hess, N W Ford, W T Cochrane, A E Wallace, F Hunt.

SOUTHWOLD—No. 1—Thos Casey, D Barber, Chas Stephenson. No. 2—J Hamilton, Jas Watson, Arch McAlpine. No. 3—Wm Keltins, Alex McCallum, Arch McIntyre. No. 4—M Stafford, J Francis, C W Stafford. No. 5—K Murril, Thos Coffee, R Sells. No. 6—Charles Joiner, N Anderson, Geo Stanton. No. 7—Alex Cattennach, D. Campbell, Neil Monroe.

DUNWICH—No. 1—John Dromgould, Jas Lynch, Dougald Blue. No. 2—D Cameron, A P McMillan, D McPhee. No 3—A D McIntyre, J J Taylor, J D McDiarmid. No. 4—J E Graham, Jas Duncanson, A Goldie. No. 5—Daniel Black, Dan Paterson, J A McTavish. No. 6—John Rogers, Alex. Bluck, D P Graham. No. 7—A J Leitch, Jas Pool, A N C Black. No. 8—C St C Leitch, Dr Leitch, D Graham.

ALDBOROUGH—No. 1—D. Campbell, A Campbell, H S McColl. No. 2—J W McArthur, D Shaw, G A Katzenmer. No 3—J J Mistele, D McLaren, S B Morris. No. 4—J McLean, A D McGugan, Alex McColl. No. 5—D McGregor, D Laing, Thos Kerr. No. 6—Thos Montague, R. McLennan, John Easton. No. 7—P Stalker, Arch Carmichael, A McColl. No. 8—J J Stalker, W H McLean, D Campbell.

It was decided to ballot until a candidate should get a majority of the convention. Messrs. D. Ferguson, Arch. Carmichael, A.N.C. Black and Mungo McNabb were then appointed scrutineers and the convention adjourned for dinner.

The convention was again called to order at 1 o'clock and after some minor business, settled down to work in earnest. Some 34 names were proposed as follows: A. McCrimmon, Dougald Ferguson, D C Turner, S. McColl, E. G. O'Donnell, S. Sheppard, J. J. Mistele, J. S. Brierly, Peter Stalker, Mungo McNabb, John Farley, F. Hunt, W. A. Martan, Angus McLarty, S. B. Morris, N. W. Ford, D. Coughlin, Mr. Galbraith, Jos. Mickleborough, R. R. Cranston, T. Montague, A. J. Leitch, Geo Upper, J. Z. Long, J, M. Glenn, Dr. Ruthven, Dr. Cascaden, A. B. McGregor, Duncan Thompson, J. J. Stalker, Duncan Brown, Daniel Laing, A. N. C. Black. All those proposed declined except Messrs. McCrimmon, Glenn, McColl, Turner, Cranston and Thompson. Mr. McCrimmon received the nomination on the eighth ballot, by a majority of 10 over Mr. Glenn. Mr. McCrimmon's nomination was made unanimous on motion of S. B. Morris, seconded by W.W. Disher. Congratulatory addresses were delivered by a number of the gentlemen present and after a vote of thanks to the chairman and cheers for Mowat, the Queen and the candidate, the convention adjourned.

The Reformers are to be congratulated on having such an able and popular gentleman as Mr. McCrimmon and if they stick by him as they should they can, no doubt, easily carry the day.

We regret this week to announce the serious illness of Malcolm Leitch, merchant. One evening last week he fell in going down the cellar stairway of his his store, and laid on the floor for some time, until his clerk, becoming anxious at his long absence, found him. On being lifted up and taken upstairs it was found that he was suffering from a severe paralytic stroke, the whole of one side of his body being completely paralyzed. Since the accident Mr. Leitch has not been able to speak except occasionally in a whisper, and has been gradually sinking. At the time of writing the doctors hold out no hopes of his recovering.

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

For M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
" M.C.R. West	3.40 P.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.00 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.00 P.M.

MAILS OPEN FOR DELIVERY.

From M.C.R. East	4.40 P.M.
" M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
" Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
" Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1889.

DUTTON AND VICINITY.

H. Comfort, of St. Thomas, was in town Monday.

The market is overstocked with poultry at present.

The M. C. R. pay car passed through on Monday.

Fresh oysters direct from Baltimore at R. McGill's daily.

Repairs are being made on the Baptist church this week.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

One of the boys wants to know who got left Sunday night.

Jas. Lugsdin is seriously ill. Dr. McKillop is in attendance.

Miss Lottie McIntyre returned home from Detroit on Tuesday.

Miss Shriner, of Aldborough, is the guest of Mrs. M. L. Millar.

Elijah Page, of the Lake Shore, died the other day, aged 59 years.

Ed. McPherson, of McPherson & Sons, Fingal, was in town on Monday.

Mrs. O. L. Soules will leave shortly on an extended visit to friends east.

Dunwich council meets in Brown's hall on Monday next, December, 16th.

The terminal examinations in the Dutton high school are going on to-day.

Mrs. Wm. Drake, of Fingal, spent last week with her son, F. W. Drake.

Jno. McQuirter, of Montreal, spent a few days last week with Jos. Hockin.

Miss Annie McCallum, milliner, of Rodney, spent Sunday with friends in town.

G. W. Smith leaves to-day for Cayuga, to take a position in a general store there.

Mr. Jackson, M. C. R. operator, has rented A. D. Urlin's new house on Mary street.

A young son of Isaac Sutton had his face cut open on Saturday by a blow from a skate.

A large stock of the latest styles of wedding cards just received at the ENTERPRISE office.

Several pugilists were in town Saturday night looking for blood, but no rackets occurred.

The warehouse, dock and scales of the Tyrconnel Pier Company are offered for sale by tender.

A new stairway and a number of room bells are being placed in the McIntyre House this week.

Geo. D. Ruthven, of the Trinity Medical School, Toronto, came home for the holidays on Tuesday.

FOUND—A bar pin, with letter "G" on. Owner can have the same at this office on paying for this notice.

For drinking liquor in an unlicensed place, six Wardsville residents have been fined $20 each and costs.

D. J. McMillan, who has been attending the St. Catharines business college, returned home yesterday.

The teachers in the Glencoe public school have all been re-engaged for 1890. A fourth teacher will be added.

Owing to an accident which happened to a part of the printing machinery we were unable to catch the mails to-day.

Twenty cords of good hard wood will be taken on subscription accounts at this office, if arranged for immediately.

Mrs. H. Kirkland, who has been spending a month with friends in Dutton and vicinity, left for her home in Toronto on Monday.

Mrs. A. J. Stone, of Highgate, and Mrs. Scane, of Ridgetown, who have been visiting Mrs. Dr. Ruthven, returned home on Wednesday.

Geo. M. Harrison has exchanged his residence and grounds near Glencoe to Joseph Watterworth, for the latter's farm near Wardsville.

C. E. Knight has been offered a position as book keeper at Ionia, Mich., and intends leaving for that place about the first of the year.

If you have friends living at a distance send them the ENTERPRISE for a year as a Christmas present. We are sure they will appreciate it.

Clothes-line thieves are operating at Wallacetown. Jno. Clark lost several pairs of new socks which had been left out all night lately.

It is reported that the license inspector intends laying complaints against nearly every hotel-keeper in West Elgin for violation of the Crooks Act.

Misses Jessie Rothwell and Clara Moore who have been attending the model school at St. Thomas, returned home for the holidays yesterday.

Rev. T. Wilson will preach on the subject, "Does the Bible sanction women preaching, and to what extent," in Knox church, on Sunday evening next.

Diptheria is still going the rounds at Glencoe. It has broken out in the fam- of Jas. Steinhoff and the house has been quarantined by the board of health.

Mr. Glassford, of Chatham, who has rented A. J. Leitch's new hotel, will be here shortly to make arrangements for opening the house before Christmas.

What more acceptable gift for the approaching Christmas than a year's subscription to the ENTERPRISE? Send it to your friends at a distance. Only $1 a year.

Arch. Ruthven, is laid up at present on account of having caught cold in a bad cut which received on one of his fingers last June, while running a shaping machine.

Rumors of weddings to come are plentiful at present. One thing is certain, our dressmakers are all kept busy, and are daily adding to the number of hands employed.

Dutton has been growing so rapidly lately that country people cannot keep track of the new buildings, and got lost occasionally. Several cases of this kind are reported.

A young son of Jno. A. Kerr received a severe wound in the face on Tuesday by being struck with a shovel which his father was using. Dr. Ruthven attended to his injuries.

W. C. Crawford, of Tilbury Centre, was in town on Tuesday. He was much pleased with Dutton and its surroundings, especially with the lively business appearance of the town.

Andrew Clanahan, who was severely hurt at Glencoe a few weeks ago, by falling in the new Presbyterian church, is slowly recovering from his injuries, but is still unable to be around.

Missionary services will be held in the Methodist church on Sunday next. The pastor, Rev. E. Middletown, will preach in the morning and Rev. E. Kershaw, of Talbotville, in the evening.

The high school entrance examinations commence on Wednesday, Dec. 18th, at 9 a. m. Two will be sent up by the principal of the Dutton Public School, and several others intend writing.

A big time is expected at the first assembly of the West Lorne Quadrille Club to-morrow evening. The committee will spare no pains to make it a success, and if this turns out as well as expected others will be held regularly during the season.

The West Elgin Farmers' Institute will meet in McKillop's hall, West Lorne, on Friday, December 20th. A. J. McMillan, Northwest Emigration Agent, R. R. Cranston, F. A. Race, of the Fruit Grower's Association, and other prominent speakers will address the meeting.

In the list of professional men mentioned on another page we inadvertently omitted the name of J. A. Shannon, L. D. S.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, with Dr. W. S. Webb, president, and H. Walter Webb, vice-president of the Wagner Palace Car Company, passed through on No 5 Monday morning en route for Chicago.

A few have not yet paid their subscriptions for 1889. Those in arrears are requested to send in the amount due us at once, as all subscriptions for 1889 must be settled before the close of the year.

The large quantity of rain which has fallen the past few days has made the roads almost impassible. Wood is becoming very scarce, and not much chance of getting any in until better roads come.

Prof. Loisette's Memory System is creating greater interest than ever in all parts of the country, and persons wishing to improve their memory should send for his prospectus free as advertised in another column.

Mrs. W. Hill was presented with a well-filled purse and an address by the members of the Methodist church, on Tuesday evening, in recognition of her valuable services to the church in the capacity of organist.

J. B. Crawford, of Tilbury Centre, will shortly open out in the Leitch block a full stock of hardware, stoves, tinware and furniture. Mr. Crawford is an energetic young man and is determined to do a good business. Success to him.

A. S. Smith, livery stable keeper, St. Thomas, formerly proprietor of St. Nicholas Hotel, Hamilton, was thrown from his buggy by a team he was driving running away. He received a severe scalp wound, his nose was broken and his left shoulder injured.

Dan. McCallum, of Ekfrid, was in town on Saturday, looking for a hired man who skipped out from his brother's place the day before, taking with him a suit of new clothes, several shirts and other articles of wearing apparel. He found no trace of his man here.

At Tuesday afternoon's meeting of the London Presbytery, Rev. J. Ballantyne presiding, the resignation of Rev. Dr. Proudfoot, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, of London, was accepted, the Presbytery expressing their full appreciation of his faithful services and unquestioned ability. The call from the Appin Church to Rev. Mr. Henderson, of Hyde Park, was sustained.

In the list of business houses on another page we overlooked the agricultural implement depot of Sifton Bros., which is one of the most lively business places in town. This firm deals in all implements, machinery, and repairs for the same, which are necessary for use on the farm, besides grain, seeds, etc. Farmers cannot do better than call and look through their store when in town.

As the M. C. R. pay car was returning west this morning Mr. James, sr., crossed in front of it, barely escaping being caught by the engine, which touched his clothing in passing. Had he been one second later in getting across he would undoubtedly have been killed. Those who saw the affair say that the train was running at a terrific speed, the fastest they had ever seen, and say that the old gentleman had a terribly narrow escape.

On the 10th of May, 1888, the store of Geo. Simons, of Middlemiss, was burglarized and a quantity of tobacco, tea and general merchandise stolen. Suspicion fell on Hiram Beach, a young man residing in the village, and a warrant was issued for his arrest, but he fled to Michigan. The warrant has ever since been in the hands of Detective Fairbrother. Beach returned to Middlemiss the other day, and Friday morning was taken into custody by Detective Miller and brought to St. Thomas jail. A charge will also be preferred against him of stealing an Astrachan jacket from the store of Fred. Drake, of Dutton.

Born.

MANN—In Dutton, on Friday, Dec. 6th, the wife of Harry Mann, of a son.

Married.

HODDER—SALMON—At the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Thos. Wilson, on Wednesday, Dec. 4th, Joseph Hodder to Miss Mary, daughter of Wm. Salmon, all of Dunwich.

FLETCHER—MCLEAN—At the residence of the bride's parents, Currie Road, by the Rev. T. Wilson, on Thursday, December 12, 1889, Dugald Fletcher, of Caradoc, to Isabella, only daughter of Neil McLean, Esq.

To our Subscribers.

The special announcement which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work free by sending their address to B. J. KENDALL CO., (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the horse it is indispensible, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenomenal sale throughout the United States and Canada, makes it standard authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise."* 6-2-0.

Victoria Carbolic Salve is a great aid to internal medicine in the treatment of scrofulous sores, ulcers and abscesses of all kinds.

Explanations Were in Order.

"My wife, Mr. Perkins," said the husband across the isle of the street car.

"Ah! Glad to see you, Mrs. Winters. Why, how you have changed in two weeks."

"Changed? No one else has spoken of it," she blankly replied.

"Why, when I saw you with your husband at the theater two weeks ago to-night you seemed to be a girl of about 16."

"At the theater! You—you—you—!"

Her husband had been winking and winking, but nearsighted Mr. Perkins had seen nothing. The wife settled back, figured it out that she was home alone with the toothache that night, and the frozen stare she turned on her husband as they got off covered the platform with a glare of ice. She has asked for explanations ere this.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Your wasted cheeks may have all the plumpness and bloom of health through your use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This time-honored remedy still leads the van. It improves digestion, purifies the blood, and invigorates the system. Give it a trial.

THE MARKETS.

DUTTON.

Wheat per bush. (standard 78c)	75	"	.81
Oats " "	23	"	25
Peas " "	45	"	50
Barley " "	35	"	40
Clover per bush	0.00	to	0.00
Timothy per bush	1.75	"	2.25
Corn " "	60	"	60
Beans " "	1.50	"	1.50
Potatoes " "	50	"	50
Butter per pound	17	"	18
Lard " "	12½	"	12½
Tallow " "	05	"	05
Dressed Chicken per lb	05	"	06
" Turkey "	08	"	08
" Duck "	06	"	06
" Goose "	06	"	06
Eggs per dozen	18	"	18
Bran per cwt.	60	"	60
Dressed hogs per cwt	5.00	"	5.26

HOGS WANTED.

Farmers, hurry on your store hogs and fatten them for the market from January to June. We have determined to abandon the packing of dressed hogs in order to make the packing of hogs a business throughout the year. We shall endeavor to buy, at whatever the price is, enough live hogs during these months to run our packing house. As this business is being neglected during the late winter and spring months, we think those who have hogs suitable for our requirements will reap a big benefit. We want hogs not less than 140 lbs., and not over 220 lbs., and will give a handsome price for the same. Recollect we shall not buy a dressed hog this winter, whereas we packed 15,000 dressed hogs after Jan. 1, last winter.

J. L. GRANT & CO., Ingersoll.

GRAND XMAS DISPLAY

AT

URLIN BROS'., DUTTON.

Our Two Stores Jammed Full of Goods!

Bargains in Every Department!

GROCERIES—Bargains in New Fruits, Raisins, Currants, Prunes, Figs, Sugars and Canned Goods. Special value in Hyson, Japan and Black Teas and Family Groceries.

BOOTS AND SHOES---We are offering our enormous stock at slaughtering prices in order to clear them out. The goods must be sold and our prices are so low that it will be a matter of a short time only before they will be turned into cash. Remember, there are no special lines. Every pair at rock-bottom prices.

HARDWARE---Our stock of Hardware is very complete. Our Cross Cut Saws, Axes, Cow Ties, Table and Pocket Cutlery, &c., are all of the best makes. Special value in Silver and Plated Ware.

OUR CHINA HALL---You will find our China Hall filled with New Goods. Tea and Dinner Sets, Cups and Saucers, Vases, Lamp Goods of all kinds, all most suitable for Xmas or Wedding Presents.

REMEMBER, MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE. WE PAY THE HIGHEST PRICE FOR ALL KINDS OF FARM PRODUCE.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

A MERRY XMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.

URLIN BROS'., DUTTON.

TO THE PUBLIC!

In view of the fact that crops and the general produce of the community have not been as large as previous years, and that prices are somewhat lower than usual, I have determined to sell my Entire Stock of Tweeds at as low a price as possible in order to meet the demands of the Times. You will find that my Stock is complete in every line, in fine Black Worsted Suitings, Scotch Tweeds, Irish and Scotch Serges, Overcoatings, Trouserings and Canadian Suitings. A splendid line of Tweed Suitings from $10 to $12, excellent value. See our Overcoatings from $10 to $12, made to order, all Tweed Lines, splendid value. All the finer Lines of Goods in proportion.

A CALL SOLICITED.

J. C. HERTEL, MERCHANT TAILOR

—THE—

DUTTON ENTERPRISE

ELGIN'S LEADING LOCAL PAPER.

Contains all the latest home news in a bright, spicy and readable form, district news from special correspondents, minutes of the proceedings of Dunwich and Aldborough Councils, news summary, choice miscellaneous reading, Gaelic contributions, etc., and as a local paper is excelled by none.

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BY ONE MAN. Write for descriptive catalogue containing testimonials from hundreds of people who have sawed from 4 to 9 cords daily. 25,000 now successfully used. Agency can be had where there is a vacancy. A NEW INVENTION for filing saws sent free with each machine; by the use of this tool everybody can file their own saws now and do it better than the greatest expert can without it. Adapted to all cross-cut saws. Every one who owns a saw should have one. No duty to pay; we manufacture in Canada. Ask your dealer or write FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 808 to 811 S. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.

WHY COUGH,

WHEN a few doses of **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral** will relieve you? Try it. Keep it in the house. You are liable to have a cough at any time, and no other remedy is so effective as this world-renowned preparation. No household, with young children, should be without it. Scores of lives are saved every year by its timely use.



Amanda B. Jenner, Northampton, Mass., writes: "Common gratitude impels me to acknowledge the great benefits I have derived for my children from the use of Ayer's most excellent Cherry Pectoral. I had lost two dear children from croup and consumption, and had the greatest fear of losing my only remaining daughter and son, as they were delicate. Happily, I find that by giving them Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, on the first symptoms of throat or lung trouble, they are relieved from danger, and are becoming robust, healthy children."

"In the winter of 1885 I took a bad cold which, in spite of every known remedy, grew worse, so that the family physician considered me incurable, supposing me to be in consumption. As a last resort I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and, in a short time, the cure was complete. Since then I have never been without this medicine. I am fifty years of age, weigh over 180 pounds, and attribute my good health to the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral."—G. W. Youker, Salem, N. J.

"Last winter I contracted a severe cold, which by repeated exposure, became quite obstinate. I was much troubled with hoarseness and bronchial irritation. After trying various medicines, without relief, I at last purchased a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. On taking this medicine, my cough ceased almost immediately, and I have been well ever since."—Rev. Thos. B. Russell, Secretary Holston Conference and P. E. of the Greenville District, M. E. C., Jonesboro, Tenn.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Dunwich Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the Municipal Council of Dunwich, held in Brown's hall, Dutton, on Monday, Dec. 2nd, 1889.

All the members present.

Minutes of last meeting read, approved of and signed.

Moved by R. Hine, seconded by D. McLean, that Peter McCallum be authorized to attend to the grievance complained of by Peter Salmon. Carried.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by H. Garbutt, that the complaint notice of Henry and A. C. Sutton be laid over till the next meeting. Carried.

Moved by R. Hine, seconded by H. Garbutt, that this council adjourn to meet on the 16th day of Dec. Carried.

The following cheques were granted:—

GENERAL FUNDS.

James Duncanson, $50, drawing gravel; H. Hollingshead, $15, building crossing to school; Alex. Betts, $28.70, gravel drawn from Talbot McBeth's pit; Samuel Clark, $25, drawing gravel on Currie road; Thos. Curtis, $13.80, Township's portion of McGregor Drain; Samuel Clark, $11, statute labor refunded; R. Hine, $54, equivalent for amount raised by private subscriptions for gravelling; Joshua Keilor, $8, statute labor performed; Jas. Galbraith, $3, statute labor performed, Sylvester Pollard, $6, statute labor performed; John Rogers, $5 30, gravel drawn from Mrs. Dudy's pit; Jno. H. McIntyre, $80.30, gravel and work done; Richard Bobier, $3, statute labor wrongfully charged; James Marsh, $13, statute labor performed; Wm. Gow, $57.20, gravel; Charles Welch, $44.88, digging township's portion of Leitch Drain; D McIntyre, $300, part payment for building bridge at Tyrconnel; Wm. Eaton, $14.50, statute labor performed; John Galbraith, $5.70, gravel drawn from Mrs. Galbraith's pit; Alex. Battan, $4.23, gravel; A. McArthur, $15, equivalent for amount raised by private subscription; M. W. Graham, $23.50, for gravel; John Wilkie, $25 50, statute labor performed; Wm. March, $10, statute labor performed; D. McPherson, $13, statute labor performed; James Rihill, $60, drawing gravel; John Wilkie, $13 25, drawing gravel; Jno. M. Braddon, $9, repairing approach to Port Talbot bridge; Duncan Graham, $45, drawing gravel; John McLellan, $4.80, for gravel; L. W. McIntyre, $2, statute labor performed; Neil Blue, $88 30, for gravel; James M. Glenn, $33 90, to pay witnesses re Sillars vs. Dunwich; Alex Crane, $6.50, for gravel; W. H. Nelson, $37.25, statute labor performed; Arch. Murray, $15, for grading road; Scott Tait, $25, statute labor performed and equivalent for amount raised by private subscriptions; Nathaniel Urquhart, $3, statute labor performed; L J Wilson, $2, statute labor performed; John P McMillan, $48, equivalent for amount raised by private subscriptions; James McCallum, $9, statute labor performed; John Patton, $18 30, for gravel; John Lacey, $69.40, gravelling and work as commissioner; John Lacey, $1 65, equivalent for amount raised by private subscriptions; Duncan McCallum, $7.15, equivalent for amount raised by private subscriptions; D McLean, $12.40, gravel; Andrew Meek, $3, statute labor performed; John Wight, $24 20, gravel drawn from Thompson's pit; John Black, $53, equivalent for amount raised by private subscriptions; A N Paterson, $21, statute labor performed; Daniel Graham, $110.50, to pay sundry persons for drawing gravel; Alex. Willey, $73 68, equivalent for amount raised by private subscription; Tim Crowley, $7, statute labor performed; Wm. McLandress, $19 62, extending Pt. Talbot bridge; John Carmichael, $2.75, equivalent for amount raised by private subscription; Jas. Pool, $26.50, statute labor performed; R March, $1 50, repairing scrapers; Jas. Duncanson, $20, to assist in procuring a house for John Doyle.

WARD NO. 1.

T H Crowley, $4 50, repairing two culverts; Hector McPherson, $10, work on hill and drawing gravel; Job Curtis, $13, repairing bridge and drawing gravel; Jonas Page, $10, work on 10th con; Donald Graham, $6 25, building culvert; Neil McLean, $9 25, building and repairing culvert; Alex. Crane, $3, drawing gravel; A. D. Blue, $8, crawing gravel; James Paterson, $15, drawing gravel; L W. McIntyre, $30, drawing gravel; Alex Clark, $6, drawing gravel, Peter Rapleje, 75c, work done; H Garbutt, $36, to pay sundry persons for drawing gravel; M Cochrane, $10, for plank; Chas. Witherdon, $6, ditching; Robert McKenzie, $2 50 repairing culvert; A. Bowlby, $6.50, repairing road scraper; Neil Blue, $2, work done; Jos. Pearce, $6.49, work done; Arch. McKirdy, $2 50, drawing gravel.

WARD NO. 2.

Kenneth Finlayson, $10, work done; Scott Tait, $13, work done; R. J. Hine, $26 to pay P. C. London for concrete tile and putting in same; Donald Leitch, $3, work done; Jas. Welch, $4, repairing scrapers and clearing gravel pit; W. Duncanson, $45, drawing gravel; Sylvester Pollard, $10, work done; Chas. Witherdon, $6, ditching; A McArthur, $9 drawing grael; D McPherson, $10, work done; D McRae, $1, repairing bridge; C. Shaw, $2.50, repairing bridge; Arch. McLean, $3.25, repairing culvert; John P. McMillan, $18 drawing gravel; John Newbigging, $16,80, work done; A. McCallum, $7.50, making and repairing scrapers; D. Fitchit, $33.04, plank; A. Willey, $6 work done; Alex. Smith, $11, for tile; A. N. Paterson, $15, work done.

WARD NO. 3.

James McMillan, $12, work done and plank; Peter Salmon, $30, work done; Alex. McWilliam, $4 50, work done; Wm. March, $30, work done; D. G. McTavish, $32.50, drawing gravel and scraping pit; Dugald Tolman, $5, work done; Duncan Thompson, $20, drawing gravel; Andrew Meek, $15, work done; Wm. Carruth, $10, work done; Alfred McCann, work done; D. A. McNabb, $10, work done; Wm. Marshman, $10, work done; Arch. McWilliam, $34.56, building culvert and repairing bridge; Wm. Robbins, $16.50 drawing concrete tile and grading road; Ralph Humphries, $2.75, work done; James McAlpine, $5, repairing bridge; Alex. Smith, $2.80, tile; Arch. Currie, 75c., repairing culvert; L. J. Wilson, $8, work done; Alex. Willey, $6, grading road, Scott Willey, $10, work done; Hugh McCallum, $3, work done; Peter Clark; $23, work done; Orton Peckham, 50c., repairing scrapers; Linley McCallum, $8, work done; Arch. McKirdy, $17, work done.

WARD NO. 4.

John Rogers, $20, work done as commissioner; Jas. Galbraith, $10.12, work done as commissioner; Jas. Gaden, $10, work done as commissioner; Joseph Lodge, $20, work done as commissioner; Thos. Small, $57.50, cutting hill and putting in culvert; Alex. Crane, $3, work done as commissioner; D. McWillam, $11, building culvert; Peter McNeil, $6, work done as commissioner; W. J. Lumley, $20, work done as commissioner; Geo. Wolcott, $12, work done as commissioner; John Galbraith, $10, work done as commissioner and opening gravel pit; John Morrison, 50c., repairing culvert; Luke Brown, 25c., bolts for scrapers; Geo. Wolcott, $1, tightening bolts on Pt. Talbot bridge; Ernest Brown, $8.37, building culvert; John M. Braddon, $35.65, ditching and clearing road allowance; Wesley Smith, $33, putting in culvert and grading; Junis Clark, $15, work done as commissioner; Wm. McLandress, $15, work done as commissioner; Luke Brown, $16.50, work done as commissioner Arch. McKirdy, $15, work done as commissioner; Malcolm McIntyre, $4.80, for plank; Duncan McLean, $33.80, to pay P. C. London for concrete tile; D. A. Tolman, $5, work done as commissioner; James Bobier, $10, work done; John T. Kerr, $11.77, for plank; John Brown, $6, work done; Hugh McPhail, $6 50, work done; Wm. McLandress, $32 50, plank and work done; Wm. McLandress, $1, plank; Duncan McColl, $17, work done as commissioner; James Small, $6.69, plank; Arch. McKirdy, $3.50, work done.

DOG FUND.

Angus Patterson, $1, dog wrongfully assessed; Jas. H. McBride, $6.83, sheep killed by dogs.

No Wonder He Grieved.

Mr. Isaacson—Mr. Oppenheimer ish a sad looking man.

Mr. Blumenthal—No vonder. He lost his vife year pefore last. She fell dot steam boat off and her poty vas never recovered.

"And Oppenheimer vas grieving apout dot vife vat was drowned year pefore last?"

"Of course, he vas veeping yet. She had all her tiamonds on ven she was drowned."

The Wise Druggist.

"Well, sonny, what is it?" asked the drug clerk, peering over the counter at the three-foot mite of humanity.

"Mamma sent me to get a piece of soap—cast-iron, I think she said."

"We don't keep any summer hotel soap here," returned the clerk; you must have mistaken the metal. Wasn't it Castile?"

Last Year's Wardrobe.

There still remain to memory dear—
And not yet lost to sight—the laces
I wore so gayly at the pier,
At Newport hops, and Long Branch races.

Some slippers, too—some boots—a few
Chic gowns, still fresh enough for service
With alterations—yet 'tis true
Their contemplation makes me nervous.

I ought to be rejoiced to know
My wardrobe did outlast the season;
Yet still I can but grieve, and O—
It is not without ample reason.

Gowns, laces, boots remain; but then,
This truth a mournful question covers—
Where, where, O where, are last year's men,
Dear last year's lovers?

—Madeline S. Bridges in Judge.

Time by the Forelock.

Alderman McShwim—Oi want ye t' lay boi an office fer me brother.

Mayor Grantall—I did not know you had any brothers in this country.

Alderman McShwim—Oi'ave not, but wan av them is comin'.

A Proper Inducement.

Young preacher—Mr. Soaque, will you not honor me and my church by attending service to-morrow?

"No, sir."

"I would like you to hear me preach."

"No, sir."

"The sermon may interest you."

"No, sir."

"The text is: 'Take a little wine for thy stomach's sake.'"

(Radiantly)—"I'll be there."

An Injured Veteran.

Journalist—I would like to get a pension

Pension agent—Were you injured while you were in the army during the war?

"Yes. I was a newspaper correspondent and I did so much hard lying that I strained my conscience, and as everybody connected with the army is getting a pension I thought I'd just file my claim."

Mr. Batcheller—"So you're married at last, Jack. I hear your wife is an energetic woman, and keeps things stirred up. You married for love of course?" Jack (bracing up)—"Love? No; I married to cure my dyspepsia."

DUTTON.

THE BUSINESS TOWN OF THE WEST.

The village of Dutton has been in existence but a very short time, it owing its birth to the building of the Canada Southern railway, some seventeen years ago. Shortly after the road was started Messrs. A. J. Leitch and D. McLaws, the former of whom is now postmaster here, and the latter clerk of the court at St. Thomas, started clearing the site for the new village, and from that time on it has had a steady growth, until now it takes its place with the best of Western Ontario villages in all kinds of business. But for the building of the new railroad Dutton would never have been heard of, and it was a great blow to the neighboring village of Wallacetown when the line went through. The citizens of that place at first smilled at the efforts of the gentlemen named to start another village so close, and christened the new place "Monkey Run," some gifted Wallacetownite sending to Messrs. McLaws and Leitch comic sketches, representing them as staking out town lots in a swamp with numerous monkeys jumping over and becoming entangled in the chain. However, they soon saw that the new place was bound to go ahead in spite of their opposition, and like sensible people most of them picked up their goods and helped to swell Dutton's population.

The buildings erected up to the year 1885 were mostly frame. In the summer of that year, however, W. H. Nelson erected the three brick stores on the east side of Main street, and after the first large fire, which took place in October of that year, destroying the principal business houses on the west side of Main street, all the burned buildings were replaced with handsome brick stores. A second large fire took place four months later—on Feburary 7th, 1886—destroying a number of stores on the east side of Main street, causing a loss of about $10,000. These places were also replaced with brick blocks. In 1887 A. J. Leitch also erected four handsome brick stores on Main street, and now Dutton can boast of having more handsome brick blocks than any other town of its size in the west. During the year 1889 several very handsome buildings were erected, including two hotels, one store and a number of private residences, a list of which will be found below.

The educational institutions are represented by the high school, of which A. E. Crosby, B. A., is principal, and Thos. Porter and A. E. Morrow, assistants, and the public school, of which H. O'Malley is principal, with Misses Fitzgerald and McCallum, assistants. Both have comfortable and commodious buildings and are at present in a most satisfactory condition. The Presbyterian church, of which Rev. Thos. Wilson is pastor; the Baptist church, Rev. J. W. Mann, pastor; the Methodist church, Rev. E. Middleton, pastor, and the Salvation Army represent the religious denominations. The secret and benefit societies are represented by Cameron Lodge, A. F. & A. M.; Court Nelson, I. O. F.; Dutton Lodge A. O. U. W., the Canadian Home Circle, and a lodge the of I.O.O.F. is being organized. J. M. Glenn, L.L. B., whose office is under the charge of C. St. Clair Leitch, and H. Clay represent the legal profession. Private banks are conducted by A. N. C. Black and A. M. McIntyre. The newspaper business is managed by R. Sutherland and J. D. Blue. The medical profession is represented by Drs. McKillop, Leitch and Ruthven, and Dr. Drinkwater, V. S. Besides these there are two livery stables, three hotels, three dry goods and general stores, two groceries, one bakery, one fruit and confectionery store, two jewelry stores, two furniture stores, one hardware store, two drug stores, one stationery and fancy goods store, one merchant and two custom tailoring establishments, two harness shops, one housefurnishing store, two shoemaking establishments, a music store, flour and feed store, butcher shop, and other business houses, besides the Dutton flour mills, woolen mills, iron and pump works, stave and heading factory, planing mills, blacksmith and carriage shops, cooper shops, agricultural implement dealers, etc., more particular mention of which will be found in another column.

The situation of Dutton is excellent, East, North and South are some of the finest farms in Canada, the produce from which finds a ready market in town. The great Dunwich marsh, as it used to be called, will very soon be a thing of the past. Hundreds of acres have been reclaimed during the past few years and the work is still going on. The soil is the richest to be found anywhere and in a very few years this part of the township will be even better than others.

The shipping facilities of Dutton are as good as are required. We have only one railway, but no one has any reason to grumble at the rates charged by the road. The only difficulty appears to be in getting cars to accommodate the large amount of business done. The shipments are principally of flour, grain, staves, lumber, baled hay and fish. At one time during this fall the shipments of all classes averaged 60 cars per week.

As a place to live in Dutton takes the cake. We have good society, excellent educational privileges, good churches and smart preachers, excellent stores, where you may buy everything needful, the best drinking water in the world to be had for the digging, and as for health, the people need none of Dr. Brown-Sequard's elixir of life to keep them alive. They don't die until they get tired of living. There have been only two deaths this year, one of a lady 83 years of age and another of a month's old infant.

Dutton is the largest place between Ridgetown and St. Thomas and has now a population of over 1,000. It has often been remarked by the travelling public that it is the liveliest and most enterprising village for its size in Western Ontario, and a person has only to stop here a short time to be convinced of the fact. We need a few more manufactories to help us along, however, and the prospects are that these will not be long in coming, as there are few places with as many advantages to offer this class of man than Dutton. There is already talk of a canning factory being located here at an early date.

Our town has many advantages and offers a splendid chance to manufacturers who are looking for a place to commence business.

ONE YEAR'S PROGRESS.

NEW BUILDINGS ERECTED DURING 1889.

Below we give a list of the buildings erected during the year. From our list it will be seen that the town is going ahead rapidly:—

Three-story brick hotel, erected by A. J. Leitch, building and fitting up, $8,000. Two-story brick hotel, erected by Wm. Eustes, building and fitting up, $3,000. Brick residence for H. Hollingshead, $4,000. Brick residence for L. J. Willson, $1,800. Frame dwelling for Wm. James, $800. Frame dwelling for J. Crane, $1,000. Frame dwelling for M. L. Miller, $800. Frame dwelling for Geo. Wilkie, $800. Brick veneered residence for Jas. Wilkie, $2,000. Frame storehouse and dwelling for A. D. Urlin, $1,100. Frame dwelling for A. D. Urlin, $700. Frame dwelling for Chris. Davis, $600. Improvements on two dwellings for N. Phelps, $800. Improvements on house for J. Ferguson, $250. Dwelling for H. Somers, $700. Improvements on McIntyre House, $200. Stable for A. J. Leitch's hotel, $500. Stable for Thos. Hockin, $200. Dwelling for Jas. Muirison, $1,200. Finishing of brick store for A. J. Leitch, $500. Improvements on Methodist church, $700. Residence for Dr. Ruthven, (finished in 1889) $1,400. Improvements on residence for Dr. Ling, $500. Other buildings and improvements $3,400. A total of $40,000.

A number of new buildings are already spoken of for next season, the material for which will be placed on the ground this winter. Among the number are a new brick livery stable and brick residence for Colin McGregor, of Wallacetown, who intends removing here in the spring, and a residence for Angus McWilliam. The prospects are already good for another big year's work in the building line.

Never treat superiors with servility or inferiors with arrogance. Speak as kindly to a day-laborer as to one occupying a high position.

"Say," said the hotel-keeper to the reporter, "if there is one thing I do get tired of it's the way people have of telling me how to run a hotel. One fellow says I ought to do this and another says I ought to do that. By the way, it's a wonder you fellows don't write that kind of people up. It's just the thing you ought to do. If I was the editor of a newspaper you bet I'd—well, what are you grinning at, I'd like to know?"—Boston Post.

Miss Kate Field, in the interesting prospectus of her forthcoming journal, says: "From an impartial public I hope for support in the welcome guise of subscription, advertising and suggestion." A long experience in journalism warrants us in assuring Miss Field that if she will hustle around and get the subscriptions and advertising the public will take great pleasure in keeping her supplied with suggestions.—Washington Post.

POST-OFFICE DRUG STORE.



HEADQUARTERS FOR

PURE FRESH DRUGS,

CHEMICALS,

Medical Preparations of all kinds,

SPONGES,

FANCY GOODS, NOVELTIES,

Druggist's Sundries in general.

☞ SOLE AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

B. LAURANCE SPECTACLES.



A Full Stock of School Supplies of Every Description.

Books, Paper, Pens, Ink, &c., kept on hand.

☞ Try our New Compass Pencils — convenient, useful, cheap---suitable for school children.

D. C. LEITCH, M. D., Dutton.

MANSON CAMPBELL

Manufacturer of the Famous

CHATHAM FANNING MILL.

CHATHAM - ONTARIO.



BAGGING ATTACHMENT FOR THE CHATHAM FANNING MILL.

The above cut represents a new machine which is an attachment for bagging the grain as it comes from the Fanning Mill. It is complete in every respect, and will give the best satisfaction to those who use it. A few points in its favor are these:

1st.—It turns easily. 2nd.—Takes up very little extra room on the floor. 3rd.—Fourteen square inches on the floor will hold the machine, and any farmer can spare that fron his barn or granary. 4th.—Will bag any kind of grain, from the finest seed, such as timothy and clover, up to the coarsest grain, such as beans and corn. 5th.—Will bag from 60 to 80 bushels of wheat per hour, 100 bushels of oats per hour. 6th.—Your grain does not go to the floor, thereby saving considerable waste. 7th.—Two men with the Bagger will do the same as three men without it. 8th.—It can be attached to any Chatham Mill manufactured during the last four years.

This machine is worthy the inspection of all farmers. For prices and full particulars apply to

MANSON CAMPBELL, Chatham, Ont.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

A CARD.

L. J. WILLSON & CO., of the Dutton Woolen Mills, desire to express their thanks to their many customers for the liberal patronage given them during the six years they have been in Dutton, and would ask of them a continuance of the same, trusting by fair, upright dealing, giving the very best value for your money in all goods of their own manufacture, as usual, to merit your patronage.

We have in stock a large quantity of bed blankets, from $2 up, large size; sheetings, 2 yards wide, with or without border; our yarn, so noted for fast color and good wear; fine and coarse flannel, in check and stripe; our noted horse blankets.

Our Tailoring Department is well stocked with all kinds of imported goods. Black Worsted from $1.50 to $4 per yard; tony suitings in Scotch and English Goods. Our trimmings are of the best. We guarantee a good fit on all work.

Custom spinning and weaving done at all times. Wool wanted.

Wishing our many customers a prosperous year, we are

Yours truly,

L. J. WILLSON & CO.

THE

NO COMBINATION

UNDERTAKER.

A. C. GRAHAM

— KEEPS —

ALL FUNERAL REQUISITES

At No Combination Prices.

Elegant Hearse Furnished

Orders filled night or day.

— ALL KINDS OF —

OFFICE AND HOME

FURNITURE

Made to Order at Lowest Prices.

☞ A call solicited.

A. C. GRAHAM, Dutton.

THE PATTERSON HOUSE
RODNEY.

LEADING COMMERCIAL HOTEL IN THE WEST.

Commodious Sample Rooms and every convenience for the travelling public.

GOOD LIVERY IN CONNECTION.

Bar supplied with choicest brands of Liquors and Cigars.

D. PATTERSON, Proprietor.

BEFORE SELECTING

— YOUR —

XMAS PRESENTS

— CALL ON —

WM. CUSACK, WALLACETOWN,

And examine his stock of

LAMPS,
CUTLERY,
SILVERWARE,
TOYS, ETC.

A fine lot of Goods suitable for Xmas and New Year's Presents just to hand.

Don't go to outside places when you can buy just as cheaply and as well at home.

WM. CUSACK, Wallacetown.

CALL ON

C. W. HODDER,

BAKER AND CONFECTIONER,

— FOR YOUR —

Christmas Cakes, Nuts and Candies.

All kinds of Fruit in Season.

Candies from 15c. to 40c. per lb.

☞ Fresh roasted Peanuts daily.

C. W. HODDER, DUTTON.

ASTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 11, con. 4, Dunwich, on or about November 5th, 1889, two yearling Heifers, two red and one roan. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take them away.

JAMES McWILLIAM.

ELECTRIC!

PARTIES wanting any of W. T. Baer & Co's celebrated

ELECTRIC APPLIANCES

Will have their wants attended to, and save money by addressing me at Dutton,

Agent for the cure of Catarrh, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Bronchial Diseases, Diseased Eyes, etc., furnished on short notice. Ordered appliances delivered free of charge.

DUGALD CAMPBELL,
Agent for Elgin Co.

The Star Loan Company
181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. F. Casey, M.P., President. D. M. Tait, Manager

THE OLD RELIABLE.

CALL AT

KIRKLAND'S DRUG STORE

And see the elegant stock of new and handsome

CHRISTMAS GOODS

Now opened out there, consisting of

Xmas Books, Xmas Cards,
Fancy Glassware, Toilet Sets,
Perfume Cases, Plush Goods
And all kinds of Fancy Goods.

We have, as usual, a complete stock of

Pure Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines and Druggist's Sundries.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

Buy your Christmas and New Year's Gifts

At Kirkland's Drug Store,

CORNER OF MAIN AND SHACKLETON STS.

IF YOU WANT A CLEAN SHAVE

CALL AT

DOYLE'S HAIRDRESSING PARLOR

All work in the tonsorial line done in neatest and most approved style. Ladies and children's haircutting a specialty.

C. E. DOYLE.

Get Your Christmas Turkey from

WM. HALES, BUTCHER,

— DEALER IN —

Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry, Sausage, &c.

Orders Promptly Filled and Delivered to any Part of Town.

☞ Try our Sausages. Made in our own shop by experienced workmen.

WM. HALES, Dutton.

WATCHES!

FOR FINE

American Watches, Chains,
Charms, Cuff Buttons,
Collar Buttons, Brooches,
Bar Pins, Scarf Pins,
Ladies Cuff Buttons.

CALL ON **W. H. VOGT.**

WHERE TO BUY.

PRINCIPAL BUSINESS HOUSES IN DUTTON.

A glance at the advertisements in this issue will tell you where you can buy the best and cheapest lines for the Christmas trade, and during the year as well. Our reporter was struck with the active business appearance of all the places when on his rounds, everyone appearing to be making ready for a lively holiday trade. Below we give a list of some of the principal business places, and can recommend them to the purchasing public. We should like to give more extended notices of each business but space will not permit it. There is no occasion for anyone to go away from home to make purchases when there are so many reliable houses in town as shown in this issue of the ENTERPISE.

HOCKIN & POOL.

A walk through the immense establishment of this well-known firm will well repay any person. They occupy two fine large brick stores with plate glass fronts on Main street, in one of which are the grocery and crockery departments, and in the other the dry goods, fancy goods, millinery and boots and shoes, the carpets and housefurnishings being on the second floor. The grocery department, which is under the supervision of D. Campbell, is replete with the finest lines of teas, sugars, coffees, spices, raisins, currants, canned goods and everything needful, and they are showing some extra nice lines for the Christmas trade. The crockery and glassware is shown at the rear of the grocery, and here you may find a very large assortment of crockery for all purposes, besides some handsome hand painted breakfast, dinner and tea sets and Bohemian colored glassware, very handsome goods for Xmas or New Year's presents. In the boot and shoe department, presided over by Wm. Hockin, will be found fine and coarse boots, shoes slippers and rubbers to fit all sizes, from the infant up to the biggest man in five townships. In the millinery department, presided over by Miss Johnston, everyone is busy turning out hats and bonnets of the latest New York and Parisian fashions to supply the large demands made upon them. The sales in this department show a decided increase this season over any previous year. Misses McLean and Ribill have charge of the fancy goods counters, at which may be found an immense stock of everything needed to add attractiveness to the forms of Dutton's fair ones. A finer assortment of these goods has never before been shown in Dutton than can be found on these counters. Joe Hockin takes charge principally of the general dry goods department, which is full to overflowing with the best goods in the market. In ordered clothing this firm takes the lead for quality, price and fit, their tailor, Joe Dagon, being an expert cutter and employing none but first-class workmen. In housefurnishings are shown some lovely patterns of carpets in Brussels, tapestry and oil cloth, besides lace curtains, curtain poles and roller blinds. The business of the firm in all departments shows a decided increase this year over any previous season and has necessitated putting in a railway cash system and a cashier. There are now some 18 persons employed in the different portions of their establishment. Don't miss calling on them when in town.

DUTTON MILLS.

There is no industry in the town that is of so much benefit to it as the Dutton roller mills. Since these mills passed into the hands of Mr. H Hollingshead, the present proprietor, they have been steadily improved, and now turn out a brand of flour "White Cloud" which cannot be surpassed. The flour finds a ready market in the Maritime Provinces, where most of it is shipped, and is in great demand in neighboring cities. The mills use up the greater part of the wheat grown in this territory, paying the highest prices for the grain, so that there is but little wheat shipped from this station. The mills also do a large custom trade, many farmers coming as far as 15 miles with their grists, and is a rare thing to hear a complaint about either the quantity or quality of the flour given.

KIRKLAND'S DRUG STORE.

At the Old Reliable Drug Store you can find something to suit each one of your family. There are books and toys, fancy glassware, toilet sets, Xmas cards, pipes, fancy goods and a thousand other articles suitable for the Xmas trade. Kirkland's Drug Store has a large trade and a good reputation, and all who deal there will find prices right. You will also find there the largest and most complete assortment of drugs, chemicals, patent medicines, dye stuffs and druggist's sundries that can be found anywhere west of Toronto.

A. E. WHITE.

There is no excuse for anybody being cold this winter when A. E. White is selling stoves so cheap. Mr. White has one of the most complete stocks of shelf and heavy hardware, stoves, tinware, etc., that can be found anywhere and his prices are right. He keeps none but first-class workmen and those who patronize him are sure to be satisfied.

FERGUSON'S LIVERY.

A. M. Ferguson can supply you with the best livery outfit in town if you want to take your best girl out for a ride on Xmas or New Year's day. He gives special attention to commercial work and is always ready for business.

D. C. LEITCH, M. D.

Dr. Leitch recently opened out a new drug and book store in the Leitch block and has thoroughly stocked it with everything usually found in a first-class store of this description. He is already doing a good trade. You may find there the latest and most handsome lines in plush goods, toilet sets, gift books, pocket books, purses, pipes, etc., besides a full supply of school books and stationery, spectacles and eyeglasses and druggist's sundries of every description. Call and examine his stock and if you don't see what you want ask for it.

J. C. HERTEL

Young men, don't fail to read J. C. Hertel's advertisement! If you are not married already you may be soon, and you will need a wedding suit. He is just the one that can give you what you want at a price that will suit the thinnest pocket-book. If you are married or don't intend to be call and see him anyway. You must have clothing and you want to procure ft where you can buy the cheapest and best. Mr. Hertel has, by steady attention to business and keeping up with the fashions besides, being courteous and agreeable to all customers, gained a solid business, and one that would do credit to any city establishment. His business now gives employment to 8 persons, the utting department being under Mr. Hertel's personal supervision, and he has found it necessary this fall to enlarge his premises, now using both flats of his building. Don't fail to call on him when you want anything in the way of clothing.

J. B. CRAWFORD.

Mr. Crawford is a new candidate for public favor and starts in Dutton in a new business, that of housefurnishing. It will pay you to take note of his advertisement which will be found on another page, if you need anything in his line. Mr. Crawford is an energetic young man and comes to us well recommended. We trust he may prosper in his new venture.

J. C. PRICE.

Everyone wants to buy Xmas presents for their friends, and no better place can be found than Price's Bookstore. He has the fullest assortment of books, toys, stationery, etc., that has ever been shown in Dutton, and you cannot help finding what you want. Mr. Price is an old and reliable business man and scarcely needs any recommendation from us as he is well known to all our readers. It will be well worth your while to call and see his immense stock.

W. H. VOGT.

Vogt, the jeweler, will furnish you anything you like in the way of jewelry at reasonable rates. If you want to make your best girl an elegant present call on him. His repairing is always promptly attended to by an experienced watchmaker.

W. A. BRUSH.

What will suit your friends better for a Christmas gift than a photo of yourself? and where will you get better satisfaction than from Brush? Mr. Brush has lately taken several views of residences and business places, which for clearness and finish cannot be excelled by any city production. Don't forget him when going your rounds.

URLIN BROS.

This old established firm are, as usual, to the front this year with all manner of good things for holiday season. Choice nuts and candies of every description are in their store in abundance, and their other departments fully stocked. In glassware and crockery they show an excellent variety suitable for Xmas and wedding presents, at very low prices. Their large staff of clerks are kept continually busy waiting on customers and the amount of business done at their store is enormous. It will do you good to call and see their stock whether you buy or not. They will always be happy to show you anything in their large stock. Call and see them.

D. M'MILLAN.

A walk through Mr. McMillan's harness shop will convince one that he is doing an immense trade in harness this season. The reason is not hard to find. Good workmanship, and a large stock to select from, with fair prices and honest dealings have established Mac's business od a firm footing and he evidently intends to keep it there. There is no excuse for a man driving around with a dilapidated and worn out harness on his horses when he can get a new set as cheap as Mac offers.

A. N. C. BLACK.

If you have any banking business to do or want to borrow money call on Mr. Black who will be pleased to accommodate you. Any business you may leave with him will be promptly attended to, and you will have no reason to growl at the rates he will give you.

W. H. NELSON.

Mr. Nelson will show you the largest and best assortment of wedding rings, watches, clocks, brooches, pins, collar, cuff and sleeve buttons, silverware and society jewels and emblems you have ever seen. It will well repay you for your trouble to visit his elegant store. His repairing is all attended to by first-class workman.

DUTTON WOOLEN MILLS.

L. J. Willson & Co., the energetic managers of the Dutton Woolen Mills, are doing the best business in their line of any firm in the west. They purchased this season more wool than all St. Thomas buyers together, paying the highest prices for the same. They carry in stock a full line of yarns and knitted goods, manufactured at their own mills, besides a stock of blankets, tweeds and gents' furnishings. It will pay you to call.

NEW : HARDWARE : AND : FURNITURE : STORE.

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR

J. B. CRAWFORD

Who will open out in a few days in the Leitch Block (next door to Drake's Dry Goods Store) with a full line of

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, and Household Furniture.

BOUGHT FOR CASH and will be sold for cash at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES. Prices that will compare favorably with any in Western Ontario. Being interested in the DOMINION FURNITURE WORKS, of Tilbury Centre, places us in a position to give our Customers goods in that line at prices that will defy competition.

We will "OPEN THE BALL" by offering an A1 Bedstead complete, with Patent Side-rail, for $1.98.

WE MEAN BUSINESS. WAIT FOR US.

J. B. CRAWFORD, DUTTON.

R. M'GILL.

All the people, young and old, rich and poor, want nuts and candies for Xmas, and there is no place in town where a better assortment at reasonable prices can be found than at R. McGill's. Bob also keeps in stock the finest lines of tobaccos and cigars, and receives fresh oysters daily. Don't forget to call on him.

C. E. DOYLE.

Our popular tonsorial artist, Charlie Doyle, is the best that can be found anywhere, and if you don't believe it just come and give him a trial. He will fix you up so nice that you will always patronize him.

A. C. GRAHAM.

Our old friend A. C. Graham is still manufacturing all kinds of office and household furniture at the old stand, and the best proof of the quality of his work is that he is always busy. His work will stand the closest inspection. Mr. Graham is also a first-class undertaker and does not belong to the combine. Don't fail to see him.

WM. HALES.

Now for Christmas meats! If you go to Hales' shop you will find there just what will suit you, whether turkey, goose, chicken, duck, beef, pork or sausage. Mr. Hales is evidently the right man in the right place, as since coming here he has worked up a splendid business. He understands his business thoroughly and deserves your best patronage.

C. W. HODDER.

Our baker will give you bargains in all kinds of Xmas cakes, candies, nuts, fruits, etc., Charlie is doing a good business and is sticking to it well, for though many have tried none have succeeded in keeping up in opposition to him.

OTHER ADVERTISERS.

The above list does not embrace all the business places or industries of the town, but only those who have special advertisements in this issue of the ENTERPRISE.

Don't fail to call and see the fine stock of lamps, cutlery, silverware, etc., at Wm. Cusack's hardware store, Wallacetown. He has an elegant assortment and will give you bargains.

S. Jones, who has recently started a new bakery and confectionery store in Shedden, is a young man who is sure to please his customers and we can recommend him to all the people of that district.

Wm. Bristow, dealer in hardware, tinware, etc., at Rodney has something to say to you in this issue. He can give you juit as good bargains as any of the city houses, and it will pay you to examine his stock before purchasing.

We would call the attention of our readers to the announcement of Messrs. Mistele & Co., of Rodney, which appears in this issue. They are energetic business men and have an immense trade. The firm is thoroughly reliable, and you may depend upon getting the best satisfaction.

Dutton High School.

DEAR SIR,—Since my appointment as principal of the Dutton High School I have been a silent listener to the agitation going on in regard to the school. But being somewhat startled by the action of certain members of the High School Board, at their last informal meeting, viz., to dismiss the present staff and close the school for a time, if not entirely, I feel it my duty to break the silence. Surely if the members referred to have read the law they must know that the High School Board has no authority to close the school, for chap. 226, sec. 7, of the school law reads as follows:

"Every county council, at or before its June session in any year, but not later, may, with the approval of the Lieut. Governor, on the report and recommendation of the Minister of Education, change the location of or discontinue, at the end of the civil year, any existing high school in any part of the county within their jurisdiction."

Furthermore, I find that this High School belongs to the county, and is known as such, for sec. 2 of the same chapter says: "There shall be a high school or high schools in every county and union of counties, to be distinguished by prefixing to the words "High School" the name of the town or village within the limits of which the High School is situated, but such high school, shall nevertheless be deemed one of the high schools of the county and within the municipal jurisdiction of the county council," or in other words, under the control of the county council.

The High School Board is a corporation invested with certain powers for the management and maintenance of the school. These duties are carefully prescribed but not a sentence is to be found authorizing them to discontinue the school for a shorter or longer period.

Again, the above-mentioned members of the Board (for some unknown purpose, for surely they know better) are fearful lest they will be held personally liable for the support of the school. I turn to the school law again and what does it say? "Trustees shall not be liable to any prosecution or the payment of any damages for acting under any by-law of a municipal council *before it has been quashed.*" And again, "In case a by-law, order, or resolution of a municipal council is illegal, in whole or in part, and in case anything has been done under it, which by means of the illegality gives any person a right of action, no action shall be brought until one month has elapsed after the by-law has been quashed or repealed." "Every such action shall be brought against the municipal corporation alone, and not against any person acting under the by-law, order or resolution," which, if it means anything, means that the council will stand by the board until such time as they (the council) deem it expedient to discontinue the school.

Now a word or two in regard to the present condition of the school. It appears that the worst enemies of our school are right in our midst and therefore the more dangerous. Queer as it may seem to a stranger, there are men in and about Dutton so lost to the best interests of the village and vicinity, so regardless, shall I say, of their own private interests and vested rights as to discredit and bring into disrepute by every means possible the High School. When I came here, having been engaged in good faith by the High School Board, every man of which I expect to stand by me, I was told that I would meet with considerable opposition, and I found it to be true. Several pupils, instead of coming back and giving the present staff a fair trial, went to other schools; some two or three stuck their heads in for a day or half-day and departed in disgust, having, as they deemed, sized up the school and staff and found them wanting.

Then the cry was raised and carried throughout the country that the school was going down, down, down, and on the top of this came the word that Aldboro refused to make her levy; then great was the cry sent forth. "The school must go, sure." Now, let me ask the fault-finders a cool question, do you really expect any school to flourish under such opposition? Add to this the fact (and I say it with no intention to bring discredit upon the ability of any previous teacher) that the candidates for examination during the past two years did very poorly in proportion to the number trying and in respect to the success of the surrounding schools, and we have another strong reason why the school is not so well attended at present. I have had letters from some and others have told me that their past failures have totally discouraged them and so they have given up.

But what is the present attendance and how does it compare with other years? Well, here it is. There are 61 registered pupils, all of whom have been in attendance for part of the session at least. We have at present 50 pupils who are in regular attendance (not 30, nor between 30 and 40.) In 1886, for the whole year, there were 61 pupils, all told, with an average attendance of 28, 7 are reported to have left for mercantile or farm life or other occupations. For 1887, total attendance, 104; average, 62. Total who left for mercantile life or other occupations, 45. The report for last year has not, I think, been issued. It can thus readily be seen, and every one must candidly admit, that our school at present compares much more favorably than ought to be expected from the many serious drawbacks with which it has been meeting.

The pupils now attending are, on the whole, faithful, hard-working students. Mr. Seath, the High School Inspector, during his late visit, spoke well of the work done and of the staff, and expressed very strongly the hope that the school would pass safely through its present crisis, asserting that this was the place for the school.

In conclusion permit me to exhort all, since this school cannot by any means die before a year from this December, all the people of Dutton and vicinity to lay aside all past differences and rally to the support of an insititution that should be the pride of the place. Let every one who has a child to send help to swell the attendance at the beginning of the year and use that powerful weapon, the tongue, in its favor, and I will venture the assertion that when another year shall have passed away no one will dream of doing away with an institution that is not only educating the youth but bringing trade and money into our village.

HEAD MASTER.

Our Diminishing Forests.

To the Editor of the ENTERPRISE:

Sir,—All are aware that throughout Ontario at present that both cord wood and timber are rapidly besoming scarce, and much loss and inconvenience will shortly be occasioned the thereby. As one passes along the road he sees on every hand, where patches of forests are still retained, that while the larger trees are being taken away for fuel and other purposes no smaller trees are growing up to replace them in consequence of cattle being allowed to make a pastare ground of the bush, the result being that in a few years there will remain no wood on the farm. It appears to me if our county councils in older parts of Ontario would legislate as to exempt bush land from taxation a great deal of benefit would accrue to the country at large. This remedy has been frequently suggested and seems to be the only feasible plan of preserving some forest. If some method of the sort be not adopted the difficulty will only become greater year by year. There are now many small reserves of timber which such a law would preserve, while if delayed till most of them are gone there would be little use in framing it.

Yours etc.,
R. W. PHIPPS.

Toronto, Dec. 5, 1889.

He Missed His Stimulant.

Said a New Haven business man last evening: "On my way to the office this morning I felt miserable, and when I took my seat at my desk I hadn't energy enough to hold a pen. I had slept well and had not been out of health in any way and could not account for the condition in which I found myself. After doing a little work that was imperatively necessary I started for a walk, hoping that exercise would help me. I dragged myself along until I had walked three miles and then again tried to attend to business; but it was no use, and at noon I went home, doubting whether I should be able to come down town again. On the dinner table I found the cup of coffee I had forgotten in the morning. Down it went the first thing, and from then until now I have been feeling like a bird."—*New Haven Palladium.*

Mabel—"Amy, What has become of your Anti-Slang Society?" Amy—O, it's in the soup."—*Life.*

THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE
SALE AND EXCHANGE LIST

NOTE.—In writing in reference to any of the following properties always use the number and address this office. No charge unless a deal is made.

6 A residence and lot on Nancy street, Dutton, for sale or to rent. House contains 8 rooms with summer kitchen and woodshed, a first class cellar under the house. There also on the lot a good stable and barn, and choice bearing fruit trees. Soft and hard water.

7 A matched span of two-year-old general purpose colts for sale. Color, dark bay. A bargain.

8 For sale or to rent, A comfortable dwelling on McArthur avenue, Dutton. Terms reasonable.

9 Farm for sale. The north half of lot 20, con. 2, Dunwich, containing 100 acres. There are on the premises a good frame house and stable, and a good young bearing orchard. Good water. Soil, clay loam. Situated 6 miles from Dutton, 2 miles from postoffice; ½ mile from school. Enquire at this office.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

CANADA SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Trains run by Central Standard Time, 1 hour slower than town time.

GOING EAST.

	Mail A. M.	Acc. P. M.	Loc A. M.
Detroit	5 00	5 00	
Ridgetown	8 00	7 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	8 18	12 20
Bismarck	8 50	8 28	12 35
Dutton	9 09	8 43	12 57
Iona	9 25	8 57	1 20
Shedden	9 36	9 06	1 40
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	9 30	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Acc. A. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 10	6 30	5 25
Shedden	2 30	6 52	6 00
Iona	2 38	7 00	6 12
Dutton	2 53	7 11	6 30
Bismarck	3 08	7 24	7 00
Rodney	3 19	7 32	7 37
Ridgetown	3 50	8 00	9 15
Detroit	7 00	10 55	....

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

Marching Home for Christmas

A STORY OF THE EGYPTIAN WAR

CHAPTER III.

JUST TOO LATE.

George Kerschoyle, one of the richest commoners in England, possessed besides his large fortune, which to a certain degree made the happiness of his life, a terrible temper, which in several instances had already proved its curse. He had quarrelled with his young son because he chose to marry a pretty governess of gentle birth, who had nothing but her beauty and almost angelic nature to recommend her; and he had turned his grandson out of the house because he dared to disagree with him in his matrimonial views. But when Brian was gone, the old man's heart misgave him, and although he would not have confessed it for the world he missed him terribly. As day after day passed by, and he sat down to his lonely dinner unbrightened by the handsome face, the ready tongue, which had always cheered him in the darkest fit of the "blues," a chilly fear came over him lest he had at last offended him beyond forgiveness, and "the boy" never meant to come back at all.

It was on the very day of the quarrel that he met his grand-daughter for the first time in his life at Clapham Junction, when he was on his way to a friend's country house near Epsom. Her pretty face and forlorn position appealed irresistibly to his compassion; and when he saw the notice of her mother's death in the Times expressly for his benefit, he resolved to offer her the place in his heart and home so recently vacated by his grandson.

"Welcome, my dear, he exclaimed, holding out his hand in cordial greeting, as Muriel came forward with a hesitating step into the brilliantly lighted drawing-room. "You never thought to find a grandfather in the impertinent old man you snubbed so unmercifully at the station."

She stepped back in surprise, a painful blush rising to her cheeks.

"Oh, why did you not tell me?"

"Never mind, I rather enjoyed the joke. I suppose you won't object to giving me a kiss now, as I am no longer a stranger," and he chuckled at the remembrance of her snub.

She put up her face at once, and he kissed it affectionately. After all it was almost worth while to be old, to have the privilege of touching such a soft fair cheek as hers.

When they parted for the night, after a pleasant, somewhat disjointed chat during the long formal dinner and in the drawing-room afterwards, he said, with a smile, "Ah, what a life of it you will lead when Brian comes back. He will chaff you out of all your little scrupulous, fidgeting ways. He has no respect for anything but his own opinion, like most of the young stars of the present day, but if you give in to him in everything, he will swear that you are an angel. So now, I've given you a hint."

"Which I sha'n't take. I don't know who Brian is."

"A graceless young idiot, who took himself off in a huff, because he was offended by some good advice I took the trouble to give him. But let him stay away if he likes. I've had you here on purpose to show him that I can do without him. Now don't be vexed, I wanted you for your own sake, you may be sure," looking kindly into her face with his twinkling grey eyes. "I couldn't get you out of my head," he added gruffly. "A child like you, alone, and with my name on your bag."

"Ah, that's why——"

"Yes, my dear, that's why," he interrupted hastily; "no need to talk about it. You've had your troubles, but please God they are all over. Now why on earth should you cry?"

"I'm not sorry," she faltered, as she took her bedroom candlestick from his hand. "But—but——" with a sob.

"There, now go to bed, you will be better in the morning," and in a terrible fright he hurried her out of the room.

"Plague on the women!" he muttered to himself as he resumed his former position on the hearthrug. "They never lose a chance of turning on the water-works, and I detest it. Now Brian," he went on reflectively, with his hands in his pockets, "he would go dry-eyed from one year's end to another, and yet take him on the whole, if it weren't for his infernal pride, you couldn't find a better-natured fellow anywhere. Why the deuce didn't he understand that I never meant it? We had quarrelled hundreds of times before, and he never took me up so sharp then. Well, we must bide a bit, and when the supplies run short, he'll be glad enough to have a comfortable roof over his head, and a good dinner with nothing to pay."

Having come to this satisfactory conclusion, he threw himself down in an armchair, took up the "Globe," and stretched his feet out to the fire. No use to have a game of billiards by himself, so with a grunt of regret he settled his head for a nap.

Christmas was a dismal affair that year for the household in 200 Berkeley-square. There was abundance of good cheer, but neither plum-pudding nor champagne would make up for the absence of the one who had always been the life and spirit of every festival. The servants felt it almost as much as their master, and Cameron, the butler, declared that for his part he much preferred Good Friday with "Mr. Brian" to Christmas Day without.

Of course to Muriel, the desolate orphan, it was the saddest of all days, because it reminded her so bitterly of former anniversaries spent with her gentle loving mother. She could do little to enliven Mr. Kerschoyle, and in a horrible temper he went to bed half an hour earlier than usual, in order to get the day over.

Winter changed into spring, spring into the gorgeous fulness of beauty which we call summer, and still the old man listened to every rap at the door with an unspoken hope in his heart, a look of expectancy in his small grey eyes, which he would have died rather than acknowledge.

The supplies had run short, as Mr. Kerschoyle had predicted, but Brian would rather have starved than gone back to his grandfather as a beggar.

He had been told politely by the manager of the——Theatre that he had no aptitude for the stage; and not being particularly anxious to appear on the boards as a mark for the pungent criticisms of his friends, he had let himself be discouraged by one man's verdict. Hanging about town was pleasant enough with plenty of money in his pocket, but when half-sovereigns began to fail, how could he join a game of whist at the club, or a lot of young fellows on a drag going down to the Derby?

He could no longer do as the other men of his set were in the habit of doing, so he quietly dropped out of it, and in the hurry of London life, was very soon forgotten.

As the season advanced he kept more and more to himself, letting the world go by as it would, without moroseness, only with a quiet sort of endurance which might have been resignation if there had been more content in its tranquility. But how was it possible for him to be content suddenly deprived of everything that made life worth having, with nothing to do, nothing to earn, no home and no hope? All that he had to support himself on was a wretched annuity of a hundred a year, left him by his father after he had squandered thousands at the gaming-table. Of the liberal allowance given by his grandfather he would not touch a penny, though the old man had never rebuked him for exceeding its limits, as happened pretty frequently in the past.

Unaccustomed to economy in any shape, ninety pounds went before the month of leafy June; and in the middle of the season he found himself with the remaining ten in his pocket as the whole of his revenue for the rest of the year. No one wanted his services as a clerk; no one would have accepted him if he had ventured to propose himself as a tutor. He soon found that it was an uncommonly easy thing for a man to be on the borders of starvation with two strong arms ready to work for his support, and heaps of friends driving past him day after day in their carriages.

"I cannot dig, to beg I am ashamed," he thought to himself with a grim smile as he walked down Parliament street, with no particular object in view.

Many of his friends had told him in the days gone by that he was more ornamental than useful; and he began to suspect it was true. In fact he had come to such a pass that he looked after a hump-backed labourer carrying a hod over his shoulder, with a pang of envy.

A placard hung outside the Horse Guards arrested his attention.

"Two hundred volunteers wanted for the war in Egypt."

The colour rushed into his face, a light flashed from his eyes. Here was a way of earing a living with a dash of glory thrown in to make it more than palatable. Without a moment's hesitation he decided to offer himself at once.

A polite official explained to him that they wanted trained soldiers from other regiments, not raw recruits who had never handled a musket in their lives.

With some eagerness he denied that he was a raw recruit, having served in the Eton volunteers, the Christ Church corps, and the Yeomanry Cavalry, down in Blankshire. With a bland smile, which he felt sure was meant to soften refusal, he was told that he might call again.

Then it was that he set to work with energy. Having a definite object in view, he roused himself from his habitual indolence, and resolved to leave no stone unturned until it was accomplished.

The colonel of the 1st Life Guards was an old friend and he had several acquaintances amongst the other officers. He applied to each in turn, and all promised to exert themselves on his behalf. Perhaps he might not have succeeded after all, if his fine soldierly figure had not spoken volumes in his favour; but no sergeant with a spark of esprit de corps in his breast could lose the chance of enrolling a man of such splendid physique amongst the troopers of his regiment.

It was all settled at last; the doctor passed him without hesitation, his name was entered on the rolls of the 1st Life Guards, and he was ordered to present himself at the Knightsbridge barracks at ten o'clock the next morning.

With a brisker step than usual, he walked down Piccadilly on the way to his lodgings in Davis-street. Passing Hatchard's, he found himself by the side of his grandfather's carriage and turned around anxious to avoid recognition by the coachman and footman, who had their backs towards him.

He though the carriage was empty, and a voice he had not heard for many months, a voice that sent a thrill through his heart, called out, "Mr. St. John," and he wheeled round involuntarily. An eager little face was thrust throught the window; the appeal in the soft dark eyes was utterly irresistible. He stretched out his hand, and took hers into his strong grasp, looking at her with a glance so longing and infintiely tender, that she scarcely dared to meet him.

"You've kept your word—you never came," she said breathlessly, so glad to have caught him, so anxious not to let him go.

"No, and I never shall," with great decision. "Tell me, are you happy?"

"He is kind as possible, so I ought to be," but a little sigh belied her words.

Although very low, his quick ears caught it.

"Then why aren't you?"

"I am, sometimes; but you won't understand; you will think I ought to be satisfied with everything that I wish for given me at once, but I daresay as a man, you don't know what it is to feel lonely," and she lifted her wistful eyes to his.

"Don't I!" with a curious smile. "Never mind, you will get over it before long. You must have made plenty of friends by this time."

"But none so kind as you," in the softest of whispers.

He drew back with a frown of pain.

"Good-bye, I must be off.

"Stay a moment, grandpapa is in the shop,"

If she wished to detain him, she could not have made a more unfortunate remark. Casting a horrified glance over his shoulder, he pressed her hand tightly, and with another long lingering look at her agitated face, hurried away, raising his hat mechanically as he did so.

Five minutes too late, Mr. Kerschoyle came out of the bookseller's with a new periodical in his hand.

"Mr. Brian, sir," said John the footman, flushed and eager, bursting with the news.

"Where?" and the old man stood stock still on the pavement, the colour surging up into his withered cheek.

"Only a minute ago, sir, he stood by the carriage just the same as usual."

"Then why the deuce did you let him go?" he thundered in bitter disappointment; "you should have held on to him by main force if necessary, anything to keep him here. Drive after him, like the devil. I suppose, if you've eyes in your head, you know which way he went."

Trembling with rage, he scrambled into the carriage, heedless of the passers-by, who had been astonished by the outburst. John sprang on to the box, and the brougham started on its quest.

Muriel not having caught the footman's words, was utterly bewildered by the scene. Full of passionate delight at the unexpected meeting with her lost friend; she presently observed:

"Grandpapa, I have just seen Mr. St. John!"

"Hang your Mr. St. John!" was the gruff response. "If you had kept your eyes open, and not let that boy give me the slip, I should have been obliged to you."

"I would if I could," forgiving his rudeness at once, because of his evident disappointment; "but you see I don't know him by sight."

"Humph!" He sat forward with his grey head almost out of the window; but at last when further perambulation of the streets seemed useless, he called out an imperative "Home!" and sank back into the corner of the carriage.

He was not one to talk of his feelings, but Muriel guessed what they were, when she saw the violent kick he gave to the book which had caused him to miss "his boy."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Preparing the Christmas Dinner.

Many of the extra preparations can be sandwiched in among the regular duties of each day, and Christmas eve will find you fresh and vigorous for the next day's work.

Plan to have part of the baking done early in the week. Mince pies can be made the week before, but the pumpkin and apple pies should not be made before Tuesday. On Monday select and cook the meat, and while that is simmering stone the raisins, and prepare the fruit for the pies and pudding; also pound and sift the sweet herbs for the stuffing, and see that you have some bread that will be stale enough for it by Tuesday. If you have time chop the meat and apples and mix all the ingredients for the mince meat.

MONDAY

Mix the white bread and also the brown bread. Stew the pumpkin, and make the pastry. The plain pastry, if properly made is rich enough for any pie, but, if you prefer, you may make puff paste for the rims and upper crust and use the plain pastry for the lower crust. Make the pies and while they are baking, roll the crackers for the pudding. Bake the bread.

TUESDAY.

Make the plum pudding. The crackers and raisins having been previously prepared, it can be put together in a short time. Bake it and set it away ready to be warmed over the next day. Stew the cranberries and make the hard sauce for the pudding. The pudding and chicken pie can be baked on Christmas day if you are so fortunate as to have a range in which you can bake them in the lower oven. Boil the chicken for the pie. Clean the turkey, stuff and truss it that it may be ready to be put into the pan the next morning. Stew the giblets till tender, and put them where they will not become hard and dry, but do not chop them until Wednesday. There are usually children or gentlemen at any such gathering, who are glad of the chance to crack the nuts for you on Christmas morning, but, if you must do the work yourself, it is pleasant occupation for Christmas eve. This reduces the actual labor for Christmas day to the making of the crust for the chicken pie, the cooking of the turkey and the vegetables, and the making of the gravy and tea and coffee.

CHRISTMAS MORNING.

Make the chicken pie, and bake it as soon as possible after breakfast. It can be warmed in twenty minutes, while the turkey and vegetables are being prepared. Then wash and pare the vegetables, and put the celery in a cool place. Lay the table, and get every thing ready that will be needed.

All these preparations made, you will be ready to change your dress and greet your guests, who, at a "Canadian Christmas Dinner," are not expected to wait until the dinner hour, before they present themselves.

An hour before dinner will be sufficient time to cook and prepare all the vegetables, to reheat the pudding and put the finishing touches to the arrangements of the table. Lay your table with your largest plates; small dishes will be needed for those who do not wish the cranberry sauce or onions on a plate with the meat. Put the bread, butter, cranberry sauce and celery on the table, and arrange the fruit, nuts, puding-sauce and pies ready to be brought on when needed. The vegetables are to be pared, and cooked in boiling, salted water about half an hour. The squash may be steamed over the potatoes, and the water on the onions should be changed twice. The squash and turnip should be drained, mashed and seasoned with butter, salt and a little pepper. A speck of sugar will improve the squash. The onions should be drained, heated again in milk enough to cover them, and seasoned with salt, butter and pepper. The potatoes may be drained, beaten up thoroughly with a fork, sprinkled with salt and piled lightly in a dish.

Keep each vegetable warm in the dish in which it has been cooked, while you prepare the gravy, put fresh water on to boil for the tea, and heat the plates and dishes for serving.

The pudding may be set into a large kettle of boiling water on the back of the stove. Chop the giblets and put them over the teakettle to warm. Make the gravy, and serve half of it plain, and half with the giblets.

Make the tea and serve it with the dinner, as your elderly guests will perfer it then. Those who wish coffee will doubtless prefer that after the dessert, and it need not be made till the first course has been served.

It is always wise to allow ample time for a dinner, but it is imperative on Christmas day. Doubtless your guests will understand how to add to your enjoyment of the dinner, by so curbing their own, that you will not be compelled to make a pretense of eating to avoid being "left behind in the race."

Of course your "better half" needs no hints about carving. And if you have no help in the kitchen we hope he has the happy tact of so diverting the attention of your guests that your necessary work in changing for the second course may not be done with the consciousness that every eye is upon you.

If a delightful custom of Christmas day in the olden time be not forgotten, there will be a spirit of kindness and informality among your most familiar guests, that will prompt them to vie with each other, as to who shall have the honor of helping you in that usually dreaded task, etc., the clearing up after the Christmas dinner—a time when, if ever, is proved the true of the old saying, "Many hands make light work."

At Daybreak in London.

We doubt not there are many people in London that have never walked its silent streets at daybreak; and many residents out of town that would like to know what aspect the streets of the greatest city in the world present at this early time of day—hence this paper, which was written after a ramble through the streets one Sunday morning. Sleeplessness and a bad headache induced us to turn out of bed, dress, and slip quietly out into the street about half past three o'clock. Daylight had fairly broken out upon the sleeping city; and inhaling the keen morning air, we went in the direction of the river. As we passed down Southampton Row and Drury Lane, we met four persons, two cabs and thirty cats. Cats and waste paper seemed to have taken possession of the streets; and with what a reproachful look these cats eye you, as if they highly resented your intrusion upon their domains at that early hour. It was a trifle uncanny walking down Drury Lane with only black cats, waste paper, and a dark form huddled together in its rags here and there up a side court for company. From Drury Lane we reached the Strand.

What a contrast the Strand presented now to what it was at midnight, when the theatres had poured out their thousands, and the restaurants or bars had disgorged their votaries into this important highway, teeming with human beings, some hurrying homewards on foot, others trying to obtain a seat in an omnibus, or hail a cab, or hurrying off to catch a train, amidst the yelling and shouting of men selling extra special editions, and the whistling and shouting for carriages and cabs. Now the stillness and the deserted appearance strike one vividly, for you see the curves, elevations, or declines of the roadway, which it is impossible to notice when covered with teeming life and traffic; and no life to be seen excepting a few men busy in carting the Sunday newspapers, and a slouching man or two, the inevitable man in blue, and a very sleepy-looking cab-horse, attached to its vehicle, wherein the driver was fast asleep.

We turned down Wellington street to Waterloo Bridge, where we stopped at the coffee stall and awoke the old lady there, who was snatching a short period of sleep. How well practiced these women must be to be able to sleep and awake every few minutes on hearing the footsteps of customers! Her helpmeet was there also, and we tried to engage him in cheerful conversation; but he would not be wooed that way, for mumbling an incoherent reply in grumbling tones, he fell at once into the arms of Morpheus. Dickens' fat boy should have kept a coffee stall.

We descended the steps of Waterloo Bridge and walked on to the Embankment. There, an interesting scene—at the same time inconsistent with our advanced views of humanity—drew our attention. Reclining on the seats by the river, in all sorts of positions, were men who could not afford to pay for a night's lodging. Some seats were occupied by persons sleeping in a perfectly upright position; others were shared by sleepers more fortunate than their fellow-out-casts in annexing places, for some had half a seat to lay their care-worn bodies on, and hugging their rags, endeavored to close up the air-holes. As we passed by each seat of outdoor sleepers, who preferred, or had to prefer, the cool shroud of nature's covering to the stifling rooms of common lodging-houses, some of them were stretching their arms and legs; and one young man was actually absorbed in the pretty lyrics of the opera "Dorothy." One seat was occupied by four awakened politicians, engaged in an argument on the amount of German blood in the royal family. Would our queen feel flattered to know that four of her humblest subjects, with hardly a copper in their pockets, had still interest enough in imperial affairs to criticise her family and court at four a. m. on the Thames embankment?

Westminster bridge was now in our immediate vicinity, and stepping on to the bridge, we looked away out to the far East, and watched the rising of the sun behind the great dome of St. Paul's. Here was a modern day picture for any artist to paint. A cold gray coloring pervades the whole scene, the gray stonework of the bridges and embankment, the gray coloring of water touched up with the reflection of the little fleecy golden clouds stretching across the pale-blue sky, which received their delightful tints from the golden rays shot up from behind the sombre dome of St. Paul's. The whole scene was indeed charming in harmony of color—cold gray, lit up with gold. In this study of early morning tints, the artist who will paint this scene must not forget the human element in it— a scene more impressive than coloring of light, stone and water; for there, against the end of the stone parapet of the Embankment, on the top of the steps leading down to the river, stood a haggard-looking young man, and at his feet sat his wife and two infants. He looked as if he had stood there on guard the whole night, with contracted brows and now fiercely staring at the rising of the sun in the east. Perhaps that golden ray of light was the only sign to him of God's presence in the whole world. But it was touching to see how this hard, fierce-looking man, out of work and moneyless, gently propped up his infant child as it showed signs of dropping forward in sleep against the cold and hard buttress.

Should this meet the eye of some thinking philanthropist, we trust he will see what a splendid opening there is here to effect a real and lasting good to the poor outcast humanity of London. A large building might be erected in this city with washing facilities, so that these poor persons might obtain a night's lodging for a penny and a thorough wash in the morning. This healthy arrangement might relieve the work in London hospitals.

Turning our back to the bridge, we passed by the Houses of Parliament and the Abbey, and so emerged into the sidewalks of St. James' Park, where everything looked beautifully fresh and green, and we passed through Spring gardens, and issued out into Trafalgar Square. Here, too, had men and women been sleeping, and some were now performing their morning ablutions in the fountains; and some were slouching off in all directions. But where do they slouch to? We must say slouch, for verily they do slouch, dragging one leg wearily after another, with hands imbedded in the bottom of their pockets, without seemingly the least idea or care where they go to.

In the Strand, on our homeward way, we saw a pitying sight—an intoxicated woman well advanced in years, with haggard face and bleared eyes, and dressed in black rags and crape. Drunkenness and vice were written in every line of her face and in every curve in the folds of her dress. All the men and women we had met this morning had an appearance of health and strength enough to go on battling with in this world; but on this poor aged creature, hopeless despair in this world was branded.

One pleasing sight we must mention in conclusion, and that was the little bird-cages hung outside the windows of the Industrial Buildings in Drury Lane; there the little songsters were welcoming the coming of day with thrilling delight.

The Pumpkin Pie.

Take a sharp knife—the best of its kind—
And pare off the pumpkin's golden rind;

Then cut into cubs-shaped blocks of buff,
And slowly simmer till soft enough.

Run through a sieve—the best to be bought—
Till you have of the sifted pumpkin a quart.

Oh, the "cropple-crown" hen will mourn today
For her rifled nest in the scented hay.

For ere your pumkin pies you can bake
Out of her nest you must nine eggs take.

Beat yolks and whites in a separate dish
Till both are foamy and light as you wish.

White sugar, one cup and a half you take,
And two quarts of milk your pies to make;

Then of cinnamon, nutmeg, and mace, each one;
You take a teaspoonful ere you are done.

Next spices, sugar, eggs, pumpkin, and milk,
You must beat together till "smooth as silk"—

(That is the curious, homely phrase,
My grandmother used in those old-time days.)

Now a dozen of raisins, more or less,
To each pie will add flavor, you must confess.

The whole must be baked in a shell-like crust,
And, just as it hardens, with sugar you dust.

If you follow this rule, when done you'll cry:
"Here's a genuine, old-time pumpkin pie!"

LIZZIE M. HADLEY.

A Child's Gift.

"The most trifling gift is often the one to be valued most, and I have one that a king's ransom could not purchase," writes a gentleman who was once a teacher in a country school district. "I had among my pupils some years ago a singularly beautiful and winsome little girl named Mary. Her parents were dead, and she had the misfortune to live with a distant relative who made the child most unhappy by his cruel treatment. His wife was even more cruel to the helpless child, who was the most obedient and submissive of children.

"They allowed her to come to school three months during the winter weather. She was always thinly clad, and I fear that her little tin lunch-pail seldom contained anything better than dry bread and cold potatoes.

I tried to be very kind to her. I hope that I was. "But I had a large school of bad boys and mischievous girls who sorely tried my patience, and who took up all my time, even at noon and recess hours.

"Mary was shy and sensitive, making few friends, and saying nothing when certain thoughtless and heartless girls ridiculed her shabby clothes.

"She had a way of twisting her thin white fingers together, and glancing around in a frightened, timid manner when she was thus taunted.

"I always went to the rescue as soon as I could, and am not at all sorry now because I boxed certain ears very smartly on Mary's account.

"The week before Christmas she fell ill. I went to see her every evening after school and her gratitude for these visits shone forth in her eyes. I feared from the first that she would never be well again, and I think she felt so herself, and was not sorry.

"I took her a few little gifts on Christmas morning, and after I had given them to her, she slipped one thin white hand up under the pillow, and said,—

"'I've got a little of something for you. It aint anything hardly. I'm most ashamed to offer it; but it will do for you to remember me by, and its all I've got to give."

"Her little all consisted of a small carnelian ring that could not have cost more than five cents.

"'I'd like to have you keep it,' she said in a whisper.

"And I have kept it among the things I treasure most.

"In another hour she was raving in delirium.

"'I wish, I do wish they'd stop it!" she cried. "I wish they'd not point at my old clothes so! I hate so to put them on! I wish, I do wish, I could have new—ones—some time!"

"Before the day was done, she had put on new clothes that never will wear old, nor lose their heavenly beauty; garments not fashioned by earthly hands."

A Dubious Compliment.

He—How beautiful these flowers are. They remind me of you.

She—But they are artificial flowers. There is nothing real about them.

He—Yes, I knew that as soon I looked at them.

When a convivial gentleman can say without a stutter at the close of a champagne seance, "What lovely chrysanthemums!" he has a voice that a Prince might envy.

A CRUEL DEATH.

A Dakota Sheriff Tells How It Feels to be Hanged.

James E. Morgan, sheriff of Sherman county, South Dakota, is a native of this city, says the New ork 'Star,' who has been in the west over thirty years. He is here on a visit to his relatives on Staten island.

"I find," said the sheriff to me the other night, "that the question whether a man should be hanged or executed electrically has been settled. I am glad to find that electricity has carried the day, for I assure you that death by hanging is intensely painful."

"Why, sheriff," I said, "is it possible that you were hanged?"

"Quite so, and it was no joke. When the war closed I went west to seek my fortune, and had a pretty hard time before I found anything even resembling it. One hard winter two others and myself went into Wyoming on a prospecting expedition, and had to maintain ourselves chiefly by hunting. Antelope were very scarce just then, and we suffered considerably from hunger. One morning we separated, the better to scour the country, agreeing to meet on a distant hill at noon. My companions were hardly out of sight when I shot a steer, and was in the act of cutting it up when three fierce-looking cowboys swooped down upon me. I am, as you see, swarthy, and they took me for a Mexican. As they also were dirty looking, I made the same mistake, and saluted them in the little Spanish I had picked up. It happened that a tall cotton tree was conveniently close, and, without saying a word, one of the men threw the lariat around my neck, tossed the other end of the rope over a stout limb; his two companions pulled upon it, and I was in the twinkling of an eye going through all the agonies of hanging. The pain was frightful. There was a tremendous rushing through my ears, the sky and everything else turned blood red, pins and needles seemed to be sticking into every part of my body, and at the same time the back of my head felt as if it were being sandbagged at the rate of forty strokes a second. How long it lasted I couldn't tell. To me it seemed hours. When I regained consciousness one of my friends was pouring whiskey down my throat and the other was rubbing my chest with the same liquid. It appeared that my comrades had returned in time to cut me down before life had fled, but just then I wished they had let me be. The process of resuscitation was if possible, still more agonizing than the hanging, but, as the man condemned by law does not suffer in that regard, there is no use in dwelling upon it."

"But why did they hang you?"

"They were driving a herd of cattle to Idaho and it was one of their steers that I had shot. When my friends arrived and explained, the cowboys cut me down and when I was ready to receive them they were profuse in their apologies.

"That is how I know that hanging is one of the most cruel deaths to which you can put a man."

The Perils of Buffalo-hunting.

On the occasion in question, my brother and cousin were on their way homeward. They were just mounting one of the long, low swells into which the prairie was broken when they heard a low, muttering, rumbling noise, like far-off thunder. It grew steadily louder and, not knowing what it meant, they hurried forward to the top of the rise. As they reached it, they stopped short in terror and amazement, for before them the whole prairie was black with madly rushing buffaloes.

Afterward they learned that another couple of hunters, four or five miles off, had fired into and stampeded a large herd. This herd, in its rush, gathered others, all thundering along together in uncontrollable and increasing panic.

The surprised hunters were far away from any broken ground or other place of refuge; while the vast herd of huge, plunging, maddened beasts was charging straight down on them not a quarter of a mile distant. Down they came!—thousands upon thousands, their front extending a mile in breadth, while the earth shook beneath their thunderous gallop, and as they came closer, their shaggy frontlets loomed dimly through the columns of dust thrown up from the dry soil. The two hunters knew that their only hope for life was to split the herd, which, though it had so broad a front, was not very deep. If they failed they would inevitably be trampled to death.

Waiting until the beasts were in close range, they opened a rapid fire from their heavy breech-loading rifles, yelling at the top of their voices. For a moment the result seemed doubtful. The line thundered steadily down on them; then it swayed violently, as two or three of the brutes immediately in their front fell beneath the bullets, while the neighbors made violent efforts to press off sideways. Then a narrow wedge-shaped rift appeared in the line, and widened as it came up closer, and the buffaloes, shrinking from their foes in front, strove desperately to edge away from the dangerous neighborhood; the shouts and shots were redoubled; the hunters were almost choked by the cloud of dust through which they could see the stream of dark huge bodies passing within rifle-length on either side; and in a moment the peril was over, and the two men were left alone on the plain, unharmed, though with their nerves terribly shaken. The herd careered on toward the horizon, save five individuals who had been killed or disabled by the shots.—[From "Buffalo-Hunting," in St. Nicholas for December.

Effects of Close Shaving.

Do you know what a close shave means? I never did until I looked at a face the other day, through a microscope, which had been treated to this luxurious process. Why, the entire skin resembled a piece of raw beef. To make the face perfectly smooth requires not only the removal of the hair, but also a portion of the cuticle; and a close shave means the removal of a layer of skin all around. The blood vessels thus exposed are not visible to the eye, but under the microscope each little quivering mouth holding a minute blood drop protests against such treatment. The nerve tips are also uncovered and the pores are left unprotected, which makes the skin tender and unhealthy. This sudden exposure of the inner layer of the skin renders a person liable to have colds, hoarseness and sore throat.—[Medical Classics.

Malietoa was reinstated as King of Samoa on the 9th inst.

A PAINFUL DEATH.

The Horrible Fate of a Doctor in a Hospital in Vienna.

"A most distressing case has," writes a Vienna correspondent, "caused a wing of the general hospital to be closed for a time and the nurses to be kept out of contact with any one not belonging to the hospital. In the month of August a man was brought to the hospital suffering from a terrible disease called glanders, which he had taken from a horse similarly afflicted. He soon died, and a military surgeon, Dr. Rowski, who has spent many years examining bacilli of all kinds, undertook to subject the dead body to a close examination. This was in itself a most dangerous piece of work.

"By the aid of the microscope he soon succeeded in finding the bacillus, which he reared, to watch the manner of its growth and its vitality. An ambitious young physician, Dr. Hoffmann, expressed his doubts as to whether the bacillus reared artificially had still in it the power of infection. Dr. Rowalski gave him one of his families, and Dr. Hoffmann soon saw that the poison still had the most deadly power. All the animals he injected with it died of the horrible malady. At the beginning of October Dr. Hoffmann caught cold and felt acute pains in his side. The pain increased and Dr. Hoffmann tried to cure it by injecting morphia. He did it with the syringe which he had used for injecting the glanders poison into the doomed animals.

"Although it had been disinfected in glowing heat some particles of the poison must have still been in it, for Dr. Hoffman grew worse every day, and last Monday his friends took him to the hospital. His colleagues were horrified when they saw him, the whole body being covered by terrible ulcers, which, when they were examined, proved to be filled with glanders poison. The case touches the whole medical profession to the heart; 200 doctors are busying themselves with it, and all the great professors visit the patient often. Until the 22d Dr. Hoffmann was in great pain, but he then happily lost all consciousness. He knew perfectly well what was the matter with him, and gave a cool account of what he had done and what the consequences were likely to be. Later in the night Dr. Hoffmann died without regaining consciousness."

"Left Yesterday."

As Christmas approaches it is well for disunited friends and families to think of getting together again. Life is too short and too full of trouble for us to waste any of it in hate, or even in indifference. A loveless life is death, without the quietude and rest of death. We live only while we love.

You have been deeply wronged and your family disgraced, but at this season of the year it is good to remember that the doer of a wrong is far more unfortunate than the sufferer of a wrong. The man whose pocket-book is stolen can reckon up his loss and put it down upon paper in figures, but no one can reckon or express the calamity of the man who stole it. Though he be man enough to repent and be ashamed, he has degraded himself for ever in his own esteem; if he is not, it were better he had never been born. What is the wrong he has done you compared with the wrong he has done himself? You lose ten dollars. He has made himself a thief!

There was an incident at a prison the other day which brings home the duty of forgiveness in a very affecting manner. The prison post-master related it. Holding up a letter, he said:

"Here is a letter that will never accomplish its mission. The one to whom it was written looked anxiously for it for nearly two years. He had written home, but no answer had ever been received. Every day he was waiting for one, and as I saw the look of sadness grow deeper, and despair gradually displace expectancy, it became a sad duty for me to pass his cell.

"On the last morning he said to me, 'It's all over now; my childhood and my childhood's home are gone. I guess my folks never want to hear from me again, and they never will.'

"He left the prison yesterday, and today this letter came. It contained several family photographs, but came one day too late."

The man had taken a westward train, could not be traced, and the letter had to be returned to his family in New England, bearing the words, "Left yesterday."

It is very probable that the family had purposely withheld this token of forgiveness until the end of his term, thinking perhaps to enhance the beneficial effect of his punishment by thus increasing its severity. It was a pity. A long term of imprisonment, to a person not totally depraved, is misery enough, and it has no regenerating power except through its alleviations—a warder's encouraging word, a privilage purchased by good conduct, a wisely ordered Sunday service, the visit of a friend, kind letters from home.

That letter and its photographs would have flooded the poor fellow's cell with hope, if it had come sooner.

Two of a Kind Got Acquainted.

"This," said the man who was travelling on the cars, as he opened his valise and took out a bottle, "is a mixture called Dr. Jenkinson's Indispensable. I never travel without it. It is the best and most agreeable tonic now on the market, by all odds."

"I am not so sure about that," replied the man who was occupying the seat with him. "I have here"—and he opened his own valise and took out a bottle—"a tonic called Dr. Rybold's Extract, which I have used for several years and consider the best preparation ever made. No man ought ever to—"

"I have no doubt it is a fairly good medicine in its way," broke in the other, "but if you had ever tasted Dr. Jenkinson's Indispensable you would throw that stuff of yours away."

"I know all about Dr. Jenkinson's nostrum, and I know exactly what it's made of."

"You do, eh?"

"Yes, sir, and I know Dr. Rybold's extract is made from precisely the same formula only from pure materials instead of the vile and adulterated ingredients old Jenkinson uses."

"It's made from the same formula, is it?"

"Exactly the same."

"You lying old ignoramus, how do you know what it's made of?

"How do I know, you insulting old scoundrel? I'm Dr. Rybold, sir?"

"I am glad I have found you out, you infernal villain. I am Dr. Jenkinson?"

Home for Christmas.

The good old family festival of Christmas is approaching. The housewives of Canada have their rows of mince-pies ready on the pantry shelves; the farmers drive their flocks of fattened turkeys gobbling through the village street; the prize pumpkin and the mammoth squash are regarded no longer as things of beauty, but are forced to share the fate of common vegetables, and give their golden bulk to swell the abundance of the festive season. Everywhere it is the time of good cheer.

Wherever an enterprising Canadian has pentrated and taken his abode, he carries the memory of Christmas with him, and celebrates with each returning year the honored festival of his fathers. If he must, he celebrates it generously and merrily in his new home; if he can, he returns to keep it lovingly and tenderly in the old one.

Perhaps he is no longer a young man. He may be a father, coming with his children to visit the old folks at home. He may be a grandfather even, bringing a brood of wide-eyed Western youngsters back to some squarh, white farmhouse, in which there are no old folks now, to show them where he lived when he was a boy; the attic where he slept, the barn where he played, the trees in the orchard—bigger and gnarlier since that day—that he used to climb in search of sweet bough-apples or bright-streaked Gravensteins.

This is the season when Ontario spreads her table, writes Welcome above her door, and sits down to hold a great "At Home." Everything is in readiness, and all comers are welcome—strangers, friends, neighbors, kindred. There is a kind word and a slice of pie for all.

Which is the more delightful to behold who can say—the tremulous joy of those who recognize old scenes once again, or the ardent, affectionate curiosity of children to whom the old is also new? To them, who have always known and loved it through the stories of their parents' childhood, the actual sight of certain historic trees and rocks and ponds is like nothing short of fairyland come true.

"That is the tree mother fell out of when she was a little girl. There is the cleft in the boulder where Uncle John and father found the five little chipmunks. That must be the very pool where father caught the five-pound trout!"

Leafless and chilly and dreary though these spots may look in the dark December weather, they are precious to the eyes of the children, who still talk of them, and ask endless new questions concerning them when they return to the house and kneel before the wood fire, roasting apples on a row of twisting strings.

Perhaps they talk too much, and are sent away to the garret to amuse themselves by overhauling the old trunks, in which event, after an hour of seclusion, they clatter down the stairs in uproarious procession, decked out with long-tailed coats, short-waisted gowns, bead-bags and green calashes, to show themselves to the elders.

No disapproval greets them, though sometimes a lower voice is heard amidst the laughter, murmuring, "Your Aunt Nancy had that flowered Indja muslin the day she was sixteen!" or "Well, it looks funny *now*, children, but I thought that bonnet mighty fine when I wore it to your mother's wedding!"

Soon they race away again to play at hide-and-seek, while the grown folks remain gathered around the hearth talking of old times which they all remember, and listening to tales of times still older from the lips of the ancient, white haired mistress of the house. They hardly notice how time slips away. When the tall clock slowly chimes the hour, it is later than they thought and they have to break the circle to seek the tired children, still at their game, though the youngest are dropping asleep in the corners where they hide.

Such is Christmas in many a fine old homestead of Ontario. Such are the memories of the gay and gracious season the Home Day of Canadians which are carried thence in many hearts to cheer and ennoble countless other homes throughout the whole broad country.

There Was a Change in His Demeanor.

Two or three gentlemen, including amongst them a director, were traveling together on the London and Northwestern Line, when the train drew up at Wigan station.

One of the passengers, ignorant of the particular locality, put his head out of the window and seeing a porter passing politely said:

"What station is this, my good man?"

"Wigan, to be sure," replied the porter in a very surly tone.

The director, hearing what passed, was much annoyed, and, turning to his companions, remarked:

"This sort of thing will never do—we must have more civility on this line. Will you," addressing the gentleman who had not yet spoken, "kindly put the same question to the porter when he comes this way?

Soon the man appeared and the gentleman said: "Porter, will you be good enough to tell me the name of this station?"

"Wigan, to be sure," again come the answer, with a frown and in a surlier tone than before.

"Now," said the director, "I will speak to him and you will see the change in his demeanor."

Conscious of his importance and of the paralyzing effect his presence would have on the railway official, he looked out of the carriage window and pompously asked, "Porter, what place may this be?"

"Find out, you old idiot!" came the answer that almost took his breath away.

The Old Story.

"How is your furnace?"

"First-rate. We manage to get it warm every day, but it is a little selfish about letting any of the heat get away from it."

Too Too.

"Been writing?

"Yes."

"Who to?"

"Oh, dear! Why don't you speak grammatically? The idea—'Why to'! You should say 'To whom to,'"

Examined for Admission to the Bar.

Examiner—"Can you give me an instance of a person inciting another to perjury!"

Candidate—"Yes; when the court asks female witness how old she is."—Texas Siftings.

White Crysanthemums.

Born of the clouds and darkness,
Of the frosts and early snow;
When the Summer blooms have faded
The beautiful Christ flowers blow.
All through the budding Springtime,
All through the Summer's heat,
All through the Autumn's glory,
They hide their blossoms sweet;
But when the earth is lonely
And the bitter north winds blow,
With a smile of cheer for the dear old year
The Christmas blossoms blow.

Sweet as a dream of Summer,
White as the drifting snow;
When our hearts are filled with grieving,
The beautiful Christ flowers blow.
Not all the south wind's wooing
Opens their secret heart;
Slender they grow and stately,
Guarding their life apart.
But when the earth is dreary
And the heavy clouds hang low,
With their tender cheer for the wayworn year,
The Christmas blossoms blow.

Sweetest of all consolers!
Fairest of flowers that grow!
When hopes and flowers have faded
The beautiful Christ flowers blow.
Bright in the cottage window,
Sweet in the darkened room,
Fair in the shortened sunlight
Cheering the dusky gloom.
Oh, when our hearts are lonely
And clouds of care hang low,
With blessed cheer for the dying year
The Christmas blossoms blow.

A Christmas Carol.

Far, far and near, o'er sea and land,
The rippling bells of many a chime
Peal forth, at love's divine command,
The joy, the grace of Christmas time,
Poor sinners we, we bend the knee,
We bow the heart in humble need:
"Lord, let us live anew to Thee,
For Christ, Thy Christ, is born indeed."

Ah, let the lowliest heart rejoice
And claim its kingly brotherhood,
And let the proudest fix its choice
In humble paths of doing good.
No palace decked with costly art,
With gold and gems, doth shine so fair
As the low chamber of the heart
When Christ, the Prince of Peace, is there.

What though the fields are white with snow
And breath of Winter chills the earth?—
Blithe troops of children come and go,
With gentle faces bright with mirth.
Their merry Christmas greetings ring
Like songs of birds when Summer smiled:
Our gracious Master and our king
Was born to earth a little child.

Whose heart so cold it shall not stir
When Christmas emblems, far and wide,—
The gifts that household loves prefer,—
Are sent abroad at Christmas tide?
Whose heart so cold, whose heart so old,
But swells with joy and childlike mirth
To see sweet charity enfold
Her royal mantle round the earth?

Now each shall find the gift deemed best.—
The baby's ring and shining ball,
The soft-haired doll so quaintly drest,
Skates, sweetmeats, books,—yea, gifts for all,
Ah, barren fir, cold juniper,
Lift high your branches, spread them wide!
Your day hath come; break forth in bloom
And clustered fruit at Christmas tide.

But dearer than the best of gifts
That e'er by mortal hand was given,
The gracious charity that lifts
Our human nature nearer heaven.
Love, heavenly love on earth below!
Let all things go if love abide!
Forget no friend, forgive each foe,
For Christ was born at Christmas tide.

The Better Land.

It is not far;
The swallow knows,
That flies beyond the evening star,
And sees the everlasting rest
Of peace and sweet content stretched far
In lines of gold. From out the west
Soft banks of rose
And amethystine cloudlets fly.
Straight on to where the white gates swing
Apart and let dead hours float by.
Upon eternity's dark wing—
It is not far!

It is so far!
The mother knows,
Who sees the waves creep o'er the bar
And bear away her precious barque,
Wherein loved eyes, that shadows mar,
Stare to the night. The river, dark,
Still swiftly flows
On toward the angel-guarded gate
Though which the cold, dead hours are borne,
And near which yearning mothers wait,
And cry out in their grief, forlorn,
"Lord, it is far!"

—[Olla Perkins Toph, in Good Housekeeping.

Her Answer.

They sat in the light of the moon,
"Dearest Susy," he said,
As he bent o'er her head,
"Do you really think me a spoon?"

Then she picked up her hat,
And pretended to sigh,
As she made this reply:
"Yes, and a 'brass' one at that."

M. S. Langley, who was Thackeray's private secretary, kept a diary in 1860, which has been offered for sale. The record of daily events is a full one. Notes of the great author's conversation and remarks have been jotted down day by day, and his opinions on all sorts and conditions of men and events are in the chronicle, and his personal peculiarities have also been noted.

John D. Gill, of Victoria, Vancouver's Land, possesses one of the largest and finest collections of old and rare coins in the world. His name is know among numismatists in every country on the earth, and his collection, which he has spent a lifetime in perfecting, is visted by thousands. He is a quiet, modest gentleman, with a mustache and goatee. He is now making a tour of this country.

While the English drum-beat is heard around the world, the American dead-beat isn't far behind.

Tholuck's Christmas-Tree.

The Christmas-tree is sometimes called Christ's tree, by the Germans. Their children usually speak of it as the Sugar-tree. For, in their eyes, its attractiveness is due to the candies and sweetmeats which it brings.

The tree has taken root in our land. But its growth will be promoted, if we surround it with the simple tastes and quiet "amusableness" which have made it grow as luxuriantly in its native soil.

An English clergyman, while a student at the University of Halle, was invited to celebrate Christmas Eve at the house of that eminent Christian scholar, the late Prof. Tholuck. His description exhibits the simplicity and childlikeness of mind with which the Germans enjoy their Christmas-tree. He says:

"Down each side of the room into which we entered—there were sixty students invited—was a long table. In the middle of each table was placed a large Christmas-tree, profusely lighted up with little wax tapers and decorated with colored and gilt papers.

"On each side of the two tables were ranged plates filled with small cakes and sweetmeats. Before each plate lay a kind of plum loaf, and at the side a book or books.

"This room opened into the professor's study, in which there was also a table. On it were a Christmas tree, a miniature representation of the shepherds tending their flocks, of the appearance of the angels, and of the manger, with its heavenly child, with Mary and Joseph standing near. There also were plates with cakes, books and small articles of dress.

As soon as the visitors had greeted their host and hostess, four students struck up a choral.

"When they ceased, Prof. Tholuck reminded his guests of the great gift which the festival commemorated, and begged them to accept the little gifts he had laid by their plates.

"Each one was then requested to look for his plate and book, which was indicated by a slip bearing his name. On every slip Tholuck had also written an aphorism, such as:

"'Thou, O God, hast made us for Thyself and our heart is restless, until it rests in Thee;' 'We can only know God by living a divine life;' 'First receive the kingdom of God as a little child, then press into it as a man.'

"Tea was then handed around, and the company separated into small groups, for conversation. After they had thus spent the hours, Tholuck read a few verses in the New Testament, commenting on them, and closed the evening with a brief prayer.

"The guests then gathered their cakes, loaves, sweetmeats, and books, and bidding host and hostess good-night, departed, filled with a quiet delight."

The Microbe of Electricity—A Mystery.

With all the paraphernalia of the modern physical and electrical laboratory, the instruments of precision that will handle a millionth of an inch as readily as a laborer his pick and shovel; with all the evolution going on through generations of scientists, and the almost incessant wresting of secrets from the bosom of nature, we doubt if science is any closer to the isolation or attenuation of the microbe of the magnet. It is absurd to suppose that a primary energy is impressed upon a piece of hardened steel once for all. The transfer of that energy into actual work would destroy the magnetic power, yet such a destruction not only does not take place, but the very exercise of the power strengthens the magnet. A horseshoe of steel may be magnetized in ten seconds by the current of a few amperes from a battery, a ridiculously small amount of energy all told, and such magnet can lift many pounds of iron in contact. But without contact it may lift and hold a pound of iron easily. It will hold that pound for an eternity, and every second of that time without end the magnet is expending energy until it foots up an almost inconceivable total of actual power. Not alone that, but the magnet of one pound lifting power to-day may and will be stronger to-morrow.

Where does all this really tremendous amount of energy come from? By what inscrutable process does the mere magnetization of a bar of steel make of it a machine for the transformation of energy? Not a reactionary or storage device, which, like a steel spring, honestly gives back approximately all it has received, but a perpetual transforming or converting machine. There is a hidden process going on of some kind; energy is going into the magnet all the time it is doing work—energy in some form. Where does it come from—gravity? atmosphere? solar rays? earth current? Who can say? It is a great problem, worthy of a life-time of indefatigable research. It is a microbe, and it will be discovered and the discovery will make electricity the queen of nature's forces, and steam will become a dim vision of the dark ages of the past.

How It Did Blow.

The latest story that has been sprung on an anxious public relates to a parrot that was sold into a good moral family and shocked the household very much by using profane language. Its vocabulary of indecent expletives was extensive and its utterance of them lavish. After the parrot had sworn the minister out of the house one day the indignant purchaser took it back to the original owner and said:

"Heavens, man, I can't keep this bird. He swears too much."

"That's all right," said the original owner, "you can cure him. As soon as he swears the next time seize him by the tail and whirl him around and you'll break him of his habit."

The opportunity came as soon as the purchaser reached home and he caught the unlucky bird by the tail and violently sawed the air in circular fashion with it. When he got through the parrot straightened out its ruffled feathers and looking at its owner, said: "Judas Cripes, didn't it blow!"

Did't Take the Hint.

"Delightful air up here, Miss Ancient."

"Yes, indeed; so embracing!"

It is seldom that muscular Christianity is made a pulpit theme. One of the rare cases occurred in Montreal last week, when some of the clergy spoke in favour of the continuation of the athletic club. There can be no doubt that religion and athletics are not antagonistic. A sound body, kept sound by proper exercise, is the temple of a sound mind.

THE FLIGHT INTO EGYPT.

Marvellous Stories Found in the "Gospel of the Infancy."

It was not possible for the active imagination of the early Christians to rest content with St. Matthew's short and plain record of the Flight. They must know more about it—how the pilgrimage was made, through what places the Holy Family passed, what marvels and portents happened by the way, and where they found a resting-place. And so the process of myth-making and legend-building began in answer to the questions of naive and childish curiosity. The brief record of the fact was enlarged and embellished and embroidered with fancies. The literature of the Flight unfolded itself in the apocryphal gospels of the second and third centuries, and continued its growth through the poems and chronicles of the Middle Ages. Nothing can be more clear than the difference between the simple statement of St. Matthew that the journey was made—a statement which bears every mark of being historical, and reads as if it were merely a transcript of the Virgin Mary's rememberances of that hurried and dream-like episode—and the

WILD, FANTASTIC FABLES

of later times. And yet I think these fanciful stories, which were told so often at the fireside, in the tent, at the resting-place of the reapers, and by the camp fires of the caravan, are worth reading, because they are so fresh and childlike, and sometimes so pretty, and because they have had such an influence upon art.

* * * * * * *

But the greatest fund of marvellous stories about the Flight is found in the "Arabic Gospel of the Infancy," which was current among the Christians of the East, and was undoubtedly used by Mohammed in the composition of the Koran. It is an Oriental variation upon a sacred theme—an Asiatic embroidery full of all kinds of strange beasts, a sanctified Arabian Nights Entertainment. It tells of a dumb bride, restored to speech by taking the infant Jesus in her arms; and a crazy woman who would not wear any clothes brought to her right mind by the compassionate look of the Lady Mary; and a girl with the leprosy cleaned by washing in the water in which the child had been bathed; and sundry other household miracles even more

INGENUOUS AND ASTONISHING.

It describes the dwelling-place of the Holy Family at Matarea, a town a little to the northeast of Cairo, where any sceptical person may still see the aged sycamore which sheltered them, and the "fountain of Mary," in which she washed her child's coat. But the most wonderful tale of all is the story of the enchanted mule, which runs on this wise:

As the Holy Family were entering into a certain city they saw three women coming out of a cemetery, and weeping. And when the Lady Mary saw them, she said to the girl who accompanied her (the same who had been cleansed of her leprosy): "Ask them what calamity has befallen them." But they made no reply to the girl's questions, asking her in their turn: "Whence are you? and whither are you going? For the day is spent, and night is coming on apace." "We are travellers," said she girl, "and are seeking a house of entertainment." They said: "Go with us, and spend the night with us." Accordingly the travellers accepted the courteous invitation, and were brought into a new house, richly furnished. Now it was winter, and the girl going into the apartment of the women, found them again weeping and lamenting. Beside them stood a mule, covered with housings of cloth of gold, and sesame was put before him, and the women were kissing him and feeding him. And the girl said: "What is all this ado, my ladies, about this mule?" They replied with tears: "This mule, which thou seest, was our brother, born of the same mother with ourselves. When our father died he left us great wealth, and this only brother. We did our best to get him married, and were preparing his nuptials after the fashion of our country. But some women, moved by jealousy, bewitched him, unknown to us; and one night,

A LITTLE BEFORE DAYBREAK,

when the door of our house was shut, we saw that this our brother had been turned into a mule, as thou now beholdest him. And we are sorrowful, as thou seest, having no father to comfort us; and there is no wise man or magician in the world that we have omitted to send for, but nothing has done us any good." And when the girl heard this, she said: "Be of good courage, ladies, and weep no more; for the cure of your calamity is near; yes, it is presently in your own house. For I also was a leper. But when I saw that woman, and along with her that young child, whose name is Jesus, I sprinkled my body with the water wherein his mother had washed him, and I was cured. I know that he can deliver you from your affliction also. But arise, go to Mary my mistress, bring her into your own apartment, tell her your secret, and supplicate her to have pity upon you." When the women had listened to the girl's words they hastened to the Lady Mary and brought her into their chamber, and sat down before her, weeping and saying: "Our mistress, Lady Mary, have pity upon thy servants, for no one older than ourselves, no head of our family, is left—

NEITHER FATHER NOR BROTHER—

to live with us; but this mule which thou seest was our brother, whom women have bewitched into this condition. We beseech thee, therefore, to have pity upon us." Then grieving at their misfortune, the Lady Mary took up the Lord Jesus and put him on the mule's back, and she wept with the women, and said to Jesus Christ, "Alas, my son, heal this mule by thy mighty power, and make him a reasonable man as he was before.' And when these words were spoken, the shape of the mule was changed, and he became a young man of engaging appearance. Whereupon there was great joy in the household, and the grateful sisters immediately concluded to marry their brother to the girl who had been the means of bringing him so great a benefit.

All this, especially the happy marriage, is quite in the style of Scheherezade. It is no more like the sober records of the evangelists than a display of fireworks is like the silent stars; and the very contrast goes far to prove, or at least to illustrate the historical character of our four gospels.—[Henry van Dyke, in Harper's Magazine for December.

A Faithful Ex-Slave.

The superintendent of census comes nearer the throbbing heart of poor humanity than any other official in Washington, says a letter to the New York "Tribune." Of all the departments his alone is not governed by civil-service laws, and consequently that class of people whom Victor Hugo sweepingly described as "Les Miserables" turn to the census bureau. Some who apply are gentlewomen of middle age who can not pass a civil-service examination, because when they were young, girls were taught to be housewives and no provision was made for a widowhood or adverse circumstances when they would be forced to earn their own and their children's bread. Mr. Porter, the superintendent, says there is always one question that he is forced to put to applicants that goes through them like a knife.

It is the simple and legitimate question. "What can you do?" Marvelous it is the number of people in the world who have no definite idea of their own capabilities. When the question doesn't bring tears it is usually followed be a wringing of the hands and a helpless "I cannot tell," but rarely by a direct confident answer. One of these cases is unmatched in pathos. Mr. Porter boarded for a time after coming to the capital at a hotel where he noticed that his waiter was unusually attentive. The man did not seem to care for fees, nor did he ask anything for himself. For a month or two this dumb admiration was carried on until finally Mr. Porter said:

"What is it, Wallace? You seem to have something on your mind."

"Yes, sah: Ise been studyin', sah, as how like nuff dey mout be some place in the census for my young missis. She's desarvin' but is to proud to ask foh anything. Ise been studyin' nigh a yeah how Wallace could get somethin' foh de missis, and when de head waitah, sah, sent you to my table, I jest said, de Lawd will provide."

"Who is the woman, Wallace?" Mr. Porter asked.

"She's de only chile of my ole massa 'fo de wah. Massa was kild an' missis an' de chile came norf when dey loss' all. Dey lib above Great Falls, an' doan tell it, sah, but dey's ver' poah."

As Wallace finished some one came up to talk with Mr. Porter and the matter was forgotten. Wallace knew how to wait, and it was not until another fortnight that he said, hopefully;

"My young missis, sah, I fohgot to say dat she ver' intellectual an'do everything consciously."

Wallace had the darky's aptitude for sounding words and passed among his colleagues as that mysterious Titian, a "college graduate." There was a ludicrous pedantry about him that made one think he must have been born a college graduate. It was his elect destiny. Mr. Porter received further confidence from the honest fellow, who could do what few white people would do in this selfish world—ask a favor for some one else before himself, and, in this case, for the daughter of the man under whom he had suffered bondage.

Promising to remember the "young missis," Mr. Porter left and might have forgotten her if it had not been for the faithful, ever-watchful Wallace. Finally one Saturday night he said:

"Well, Wallace, I have something for your young mistress. Tell her to come around to the census bureau next week and there will be some work for her."

Later he learned from the lips of the "young missis" that Wallace had walked fourteen miles through the rain that Saturday night after his work was done to tell her the good news of her appointment. She had not known that he was seeking the place for her, although for some weeks he had remarked mysteriously "De Lawd am providin'."—[Chicago Mail.

Not So Bandy-Legged as He Looked.

They sat on the sofa. They had just come to a mutual understanding, and he had measured her finger for the engagement ring and they were in the first throes of tender reminiscence.

"You do not remember," he said in a trembling voice. "You do not remember when you first saw me."

"Yes, I do."

"Did any little thrill or throb tell your heart this happy moment would come? No, that could not be expected."

"Yes. Something did seem to whisper that we might become man and wife."

"My darling—," he said, and he kissed her fondly.

"Yes, I remember, I saw you from the window leaving the house, and I thought you were bandy legged, and I thought how awful it would be to marry a bandy-legged man but it was only the glass in the window that was uneven and made you look so."

To Battle With the Smoke.

The Limited Liability Company, dear to the British heart, after exhausting every other resource, has now appeared in a concrete form to make London smokeless and the £150,000 of shares offered to the public to-day ought certainly to tempt thousands of the suffering inhabitants to become subscribers. A chemical compound, it seems, has been discovered which, sprinkled upon the coal, will prevent the millions of chimney pots in London from belching forth the carboniferous gas, and London, if an anti-fog campany can be found, will shortly rejoice in blue skies and sunshine, and will set up as a rival of Constantinople.

The Far Reaching

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Heavy rains last month ruined 15,000,000 acres of rice in the Yangtse Valley, China.

"This is a little late for you to be out, isn't it, Peck? Aren't you afraid your wife will miss you?" Mr. N. Peck—"I hope she will. She can fling things pretty straight, though.'

The son of Richard Wagner has determined to follow in the footsteps of his father, and devote himself to music. He has already taken his first step, having caused his name to be entered on the students' roll at the celebrated Raff Academy or Music School in Frankfort-on-the-Main. The young man bears the name of Siegfried, and those who are intimate with him say that the ambition of his life is to conduct the performances of his father's works at Bayreuth in the theatre devoted wholly to his music.

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Rosy and healthy and full of noise.
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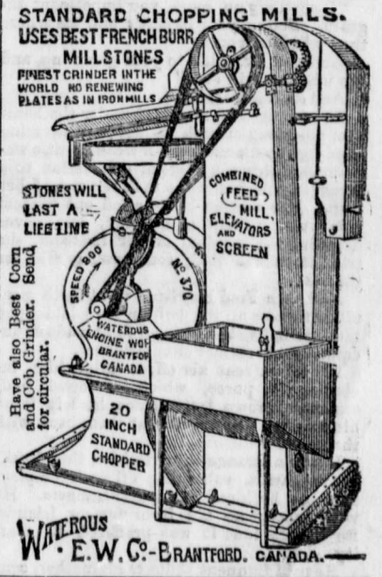
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John Rawlston's Two Christmases.

"Fred, you're an idiot!

"Thank you, father."

And the two men regarded each other for sometime in silence. The younger, cool, determined, not defiant, but resolute. The elder, boiling with rage and spleen.

What was the cause of this conflict between father and son? Nothing new, nothing novel—only the old, old story, almost as old as life itself. The story of love—only this, and the story—almost as old—of paternal disapproval.

This father was one of those men who are not to be trifled with, and his son knew it.

John Rawlston, stock-broker, was acknowledged by his associates to be one o the shrewdest men "on the street." A man who never made mistakes. His own opinion of his attributes did not conflict with the popular one. And so, when he had mapped out a career for his only son, he expected him to follow it.

But the boy preferred books to business, and clung to his choice so tenaciously, that at last he had his way.

But this was not the bitterest draught for the father. He was ambitious for him socially as well, and now that he had reached an age when he might choose a partner for life, his old perversity reasserted itself, and he exhibited an exasperating indifference to the bevy of moths about him.

His father understood only when he discovered that he carried in his breast pocket a carte-photo of little Nellie Fry—a nobody—who had been his classmate at school.

He had counseled him not to involve himself, and now he had the effrontery to tell him that he expected to make her his wife.

He had been too easy with the boy. He would rectify the error now, and, if possible, save him from this rash act.

Had he looked honestly into his own heart he would have found another motive than fatherly solicitude—a stubborn pride.

It was because of this that he stood there now, grasping and choking with choler, and said again through his clenched teeth, "That s what you are, brainless idiot."

To which the young man again quietly replied. "Thank you, sir."

The father thought he read a new meaning in the words, for he fairly exploded, "What do you mean, you insolent ingrate? Heaven knows I have tried to beat some sense into your empty pate. Haven't I lavished money upon you? Given you every opportunity to mingle with men, that you might learn to read them through and through? And yet you have chosen to waste such chances. And now you propose to cap the climax with this mad freak. Your mother has feared this. It will grieve her deeply."

He made this last appeal with a sense of its unfairness. He knew the boy's love for his mother to be his most vulnerable point. But his son saw the trick, and it did not move him.

"I am sorry, sir," he said, "but I cannot think it just that you should condemn my choice without good grounds. I am sure, father, if you would look at this matter fairly——"

"Bah! Don't be a fool! I know my own mind."

"And I, sir, must lay claim to a like sagacity."

"Well, sir, it is your own work. You are wrecking your own prospects. You must take the consequences. I hope you understand me."

"Yes, sir, I think I do.

"Well, if you persist, you must go your own gait."

"Father," the young man said, "I have looked the matter squarely in the face. I am ready to meet them. By your own conditions I shall not see you soon again. It may seem impertinent, but when you make mother's happiness a lever to turn me from my purpose, I must remind you that you have it in your power to make her happy. You know how fondly she reverts to the happy days before you became so engrossed in money-getting. You forget everything in the maddening excitement of speculation. And what does it all amount to? Who is bettered when you win your wager on the rise of wheat? If there is any good in all this piling up of gold, it is that you may enjoy it, and help her to enjoy while there is yet time."

"Very pretty, sir, very pretty! But you are a fool if you think to convert me to your shallow ways."

"And I must say, sir, that you do not seem to me to exhibit the wisdom of Solomon in your persistent efforts to make me belie my best impulses."

"I shall try no more, you impetinent ingrate. Follow your *impulses* and see where they will lead you."

"And you, sir, stick to your gambling, and see where it will end."

And so they parted.

The young man remained under the home roof only long enough to say a reassuring good-bye to his mother—a weak, gentle woman who, through years of submission to a stronger will, had come to have none of her own. Her mother-heart cried out against this putting forth of her boy, but never doubting the wisdom of her husband, she tried to believe that, somehow, it was for the best.

And then Fred Rawlston went forth penniless to take up the burden love laid upon him—to fight that unequal fight made so unequal by his former circumstances.

His father sent his effects after him, including his purse, which he found had, somehow, grown fatter since he left it on his dresser. But Fred sent them back with thanks.

It was a strange thing to him, this dwelling in garret, subsisting off such employment as he found among strangers. He would accept no aid from former friends, for he felt that it was proffered in charity.

He paid frequent visits to his mother, concealing from her his want, telling her harmless falsehoods of success.

Only once did he see his father, and that was when he came to look, for the last time, upon his mother's face—not on the dear eyes full of mingled anxiety, and pride, and love; but on a cold face of clay.

News had been sent him of her sudden death—heart-disease, the physician said. It might have been a thunder-bolt for any premonition. And with like terrible force it smote the hearts of husband and son. Its cruel fire ought to have welded them. It must have done so but for the demon, pride, that would not let the son leave the possible imputation of taking advantage of the calamity to crawl back into his father's favor. Pride that would not let the father, broken by his bereavement, for he loved his wife, lean for consolation on his son, whom he began to feel he had misused. And so, as by common consent, they turned their wretched faces from each other as one yielded his place at the side of the silent figure to the only other mortal who could share his woe.

Fred took his last leave there alone. He would not thrust himself in his way on the day they bore her to her rest but, he hung back in the shadow of a clump of shrubbery, near which the sad line must pass, and watched the heavy casket out of sight, only dimly conscious of the one mourner, sitting bolt upright in his carriage, his lips compressed like a vice, and his eyes staring straight on before.

Once back in his dismal lodgings, Fred began to realize how much his efforts to quell his mother's anxiety had helped to sustain him; he seemed now so utterly alone. His inability to accumulate as he had hoped, the little required to warrant marriage, discouraged him. He felt like a criminal in permitting Nellie to love him and wait for him, and, if he was to be a failure, now was the time to release her.

He tried to say as much to her, but a firm little hand barred the words, and a firm little voice assured him, in accents he could not doubt, that that could never be; that by their mutual love, by all that was best worth living for, they were already one for better, for worse. She was not afraid of poverty, only so that they might bear it together, and since they were so wedded in heart they ought not to wait for prosperity.

And, in spite of his better judgment, he acquiesced.

And so they were married. "And lived happy ever after?" Hardly. They were married, and he paid the penalty of his weakness in self-condemnation, as the woman he loved went her dull round of work; paid it in guilty qualms, as he saw the roundness and color leave her cheek; cursed himself as unworthy to be the father of the big boy-baby that came and took possession. Almost felt sometimes like challenging him as he so coolly, so presumptuously, tugged his mother's tired life away by littles, seeming to thrive off her very weariness.

Through it all, Fred never saw her discontented nor complaining, though every thing he tried failed under him.

His bookish, absent ways, so mysteriously to them, so plainly to everyone else, failed to find out success. Sometimes his self-hate would rise so dominant that he would break out in self-chiding. At such times she would say: "Do not blame yourself. Indeed, I am happier so than I should be in ease without you. Keep up your courage; we will win yet."

At last he found a hobby. The abstract problems over which he had pored so long took practical shape.

He conceived a new application of that wonderful form of force of which we know so little. He explained it all to Nellie, and she grew enthusiastic over it.

Then they began to spend a part of their poor earnings on its realization.

Fred would come home with beaming face, carrying mysterious-looking packages. There were weeks of unremitting work, and then a table, loaded with strange devices, that vibrated, and whirled, and clicked, and hammered under the potent influence that crept up the wire from the strong box in the corner. There were great times of trying and testing, and finding it almost right and then more anxious, eager work, changing, modifying, keeping up hope; always, too, the scanty fare; then, again, a holding of their breaths and—disappointing failure; a tired head laid on a pair of nerveless arms, a light, caressing hand upon it, tender words of encouragement and love, a shower of kisses, until the faint heart gathered strength to laugh at it all with her, and go out again to earn means for further experiments and further failure.

And so the days went by, until they seemed to him a line of ghostly enemies that cried, each as it passed, "Failure!" until at last there came a time when even his wife's brave cheer could not rally him, and, sick at heart, he sank down in utter despair, hearing the swelling cry of "Failure!" as the dread army seemed to trample him and his under foot, and faintly, but clearly, above the tumult he heard his father's words: "Follow your impulses, and see where they will lead you." Then all seemed over.

But what of John Rawlston during all these years?

Not much worth the telling. He has shut his firm lips a little tighter day by day; has frozen his old associates a little further off; has plied his gaming at the exchange a little more assiduously; has added a million to the great bulk of his credits, and hopes to add another. And is content? Well, possibly not.

He gets on well enough the six days in the week with their busy whirl; but the Sabbaths, with their stillness and their memories, are very dreary.

Sometimes the nights will not bring him rest, and the waking dreams, as he lies all alone through the long hours, are harder to bear than the troublous ones he encounters when he falls asleep.

One night is unusually full of terror.

It is on Christmas Eve, and he is tossing and turning on his pillow, trying to evade the pictures memory conjures up of other Christmas Eves.

At last he falls asleep, and dreams a dream—a sleep-memory of the early days, when he and Jennie were living in the little three-roomed house, and Fred was a baby in frocks; his coming home from his day's work, bringing a big basketful of the things to delight a baby's heart, for it is Christmas Eve in his dream as well—smuggling it into the closet away from his curious eyes; sitting down with his cheery wife and chubby boy to a plain supper that tastes so good; romping Freddie tired; helping him to hang up his stocking; tucking him away into his little trundle bed; bringing out the basket, and, tiptoeing about with Jennie, filling the little stocking, and putting the rest of the contents of the basket here and there, where they will greet the wondering eyes, a succession of baby surprises; looking again and again to make sure those same eyes are not shamming; and now—he laughs a merry dream-laugh over it—each hanging up a stocking for the other, and taking turns at hiding their eyes and filling them.

And now they are calling to Freddy, "A Merry Christmas!" It does not wake him, and, in his boyish exuberance, he hangs the new drum about his neck and marches to and fro, beating it loudly—"rub-a-dub-dub!" While Jennie watches for the lifting of the heavy eyelids, he sees her fall forward in a swoon. In an instant the light and joy are gone. He gropes his way through the darkness—so slowly, so laboriously, it seems an age to reach them—only to find that both are dead!

And then he wakes in an agony so intense, so real, that he springs up involuntarily, looking for the figures and the trundle-bed, and sinks back in a paroxysm of weeping as he realizes that waking does not mend the dream.

And so he lies there, till he becomes aware it is only his poor old heart pounding away in its pain. Lies there until he can endure it no longer; then rises and dresses, and, ringing for the housekeeper, orders breakfast.

He gives orders for the coachman to drive to the office for despatches. He tries to read, but cannot; and at last he goes to the window, and stands there, staring drearily out at the new-fallen snow, unable to forget, yet scarcely able to believe, that it is Christmas morning.

What an empty life it is! What is there in it to cling to? Why not end it? Ah, he dare not. How he longs for some one love. If he only dared go to Fred. Too late; he cannot.

His gloomy reverie is interrupted by the sight of his spanking span dashing into the drive. Ah, the morning despatches. Yet why should he care what news they bring?

He does not lapse into his former dismal state, for his curiosity is suddenly aroused by the strange appearance of a bundle rolling out of the cutter and sticking upright in the snow.

He cannot make it out at first; but in a moment it begins to move, and he then finds it to be no less than a little, round, apple-faced urchin, knee-deep in the downy covering.

The little fellow looks about him wonderingly, with an indescribable air, in which are mingled timidity and assurance.

His hands are thrust deep in his pockets, as when he rolled plump on to his feet without their aid, and as he takes his bearings, he chafes one of his tingling ears with his shoulder.

"Here, boy; what are you doing here?" the broker shouts at him.

The animated dumpling stares in a bewildered way at the house, and catching sight of the stern face at the window, manages to ejaculate, after a courageous effort to swallow the lump in his throat:

"Don't you want your walks cleaned?"

"No!" is the gruff answer.

"I'll clean 'em cheap," the boy persists,

"No, I tell you. Where did you pick up that gamin?" he asks the coachman, as he hands in the package of telegrams.

"I dunno, sir. I didn't see him till you hollered."

"Well, that will do. Keep your eyes open hereafter. Do you suppose I want these rag-tag, dirty imps taking possession of my cutter? Now, put out the horses, and then clear away the snow from the walks as soon as possible, or we'll be overrun with these beggars."

"Here, boy! Where are you going?" he calls, as he sees him moving off.

The boy, hands still in his pockets, makes a compound gesture of head and elbow, meant to indicate the next house, and ploughs away down the drive.

Perhaps the bright, rosy face reminds the broker of the long ago—so dim, so long ago—when a snowfall was a joyous thing to him; when it was pure fun to kick about in the feathery depths.

Perhaps he foolish fancies that in calling back the child he will call back the blithesome spirit of his own childhood.

Whatever his motive, he cannot let him go, so he raps upon the window pane till he turns about, and then beckons to him.

The little figure ploughs back again, and coming to a halt before the window, fires another round:

"Do you want me to clean 'em?

"Come in here," the broker says, and pens the door.

The child hesitates: "You going to give me the job?"

"No. I want to talk to you. Come in."

"I haven't got time, unless you give me the job."

He smiles at this persistancy, and at the eager face turned up to him; "Well, come in, and I'll give you something to do."

The boy pulls off his little cap, and, climbing the steps with alacrity, stamps the snow off his shoes on the mat and enters, staring about for a moment in pleased amazement at the splendor all around, then goes to the window and looks out upon the snow.

"I haven't any shovel," he says. Have you got a shovel?"

"Never mind the shovel," the broker replies.

"Come over here by the fire."

"I ain't cold."

"You're not"

"No sir."

"Then what makes your hands so red?"

"I dunno. Can I do it now?"

"Don't be in a hurry. Come and warm your feet.

"They are warm."

"Then why do you stand with one on top of the other in that way?" And the broker sees, with somehow a sense of responsibility, that the little shoes are full of holes.

"Oh, just to keep 'em warm. How much you going to pay me?"

"Oh, a dime."

"No, sir; it's worth more than that."

"Well, how much?"

This is a puzzler for the young contractor; but he makes the best of it.

"How much do you pay other boys? I'll do it for that."

The old man's heart warms at the guarded manner of the boy. "Ah," he thinks, "I could make a financier of him." What if he could persuade this boy to stay with him? Maybe he has no home, and would be glad to come "Have you had your breakfast?" he asks, as the bell rings.

"No, sir."

"Then come with me."

"I don't want any," the boy insists. "Please let me have the shovel; I'm in a hurry.

"See here. What are you in such a hurry about?" the broker asks.

"'Cause I want to get as many jobs as I can before they're all taken up, Won't you please get me the shovel? I could 'a' had it most done."

"What do you want to do it for, anyway?"

"For the money."

"What do you want of money?"

"Buy medicine."

"Medicine? You young rascal! You don't need any medicine."

"For my father."

"Ah," the broker thinks, "only a professional beggar after all."

"Here, you little scoundrel!" he says, tossing a coin onto the carpet. "Now cut it."

But the boy does not heed him. He is looking from the window in disappointed surprise; after a moment he turns, and with all the withering, contemptuous reproof of which his little being is capable, says: "There's a man cleaning 'em" and moves dejectedly towards the door.

"Here, take this," the broker says, softening a little, and indicating the coin with his foot.

"I don't want it unless I earn it," the boy replies.

"H'mp! Where did you get that nonsense? Here, come back and I'll give you a chance to earn it."

"Will you?" and he eagerly picks it up.

"Yes. Come in here and get your breakfast, and I'll go and see your father. I want to talk to him."

"He can't talk, he's too sick. Is this enough to get some medicine?"

"Yes I'll go and see him anyway." With a wicked half hope that he may die and leave the boy on his hands. "Where do you live?"

"I dunno the name of the street we just moved there, but it's right straight down this way and then up this way till you come to that place where the big statue is on the stone horse, where I got into your sleigh. Then it's right over this way where I rode on the cart, and then up there past the big market," indicating the zigzag course with his shabby shoe on the tasselated floor.

"Why, you rascal, that's five miles away."

"Is it? Well, I can find it easy enough."

"Sit up here and then we'll see," and the broker puts a rich hassock on a chair at the table and lifts the boy onto it. "Mary, another plate—breakfast for two.

"What are you going to be when you're a man?" he asks.

"Oh, I guess, I'll be what my father is."

"And what's that?"

"He's a *crank*."

"A what?"

"A crank."

"What's a crank?"

"Oh, he's getting a great invention and making apparatuses and 'sperimenta, and all kinds of funny machines like that."

"And they call him a crank, do they?"

"He calls himself that. Mamma says he's a *scientific* or something, but, I guess, he knows."

The old man smiles as he flourishes a muffin temptingly on his fork, and says: "Have another —er— what's— your—name—what shall I call you?"

"You can call me Johnny. My name's John Rawlston."

Down go fork and muffin onto the table. Down goes John Rawlston, broker, into his chair in a heap—clutching at the tablecloth in a hepless way, gasping and staring at the apple-faced boy as if he were an intruding demon. When at last he gets his breath he stammers, "Wha'—what is your father's name?"

"Frederick Rawlston—we call him Fred."

"Did he send you here?"

"No, sir."

"Did he know you were coming?"

"No, sir; he's too sick to know anythink."

"Did your mother know it?"

"No, sir: why, I didn't know it myself till the sleigh stopped."

"And they named you after"—the old man checks himself. "Who did they name you after?"

"After my grandpa."

"What for?"

"'Cause my papa said he wanted *me* to be a man."

"But you all hate him, don't you?"

"No, sir. I wish I could go and see him—I'm going, too, some time. Pap can't go 'cause my grandpa's so rich and he'd think we were after his money. But we wouldn't touch a cent of it if we were starving."

For a moment the small boy is confronted by a picture of confused indecision he cannot understand, then his host dives through a door and attacks the telephone, ringing it frantically.

"Hello! Give me three-thirty-one—three-thirty-one! Doctor Howorth's residence. Doctor Howorth? Doc., this is John Rawlston. Meet me in the park—at the monument. Heh? Yes—corner Rag Alley and Louisa lane, y' understand? Quick as you can drive there. Don't spare horseflesh—it's a case of life and death—you won't fail me? Right!" And the old man darts through the room again.

"Mary, where's Thomas?"

"In the kitchen, sor."

"Send him here quick—get me my hat and boots—yes, and my overcoat—never, mind I'll get them myself. Thomas, why don't you come when I send for you? Are the horses in the cutter?"

"No, sir; I put them out."

"What did you do that for?"

"You told me to, sir."

"Well, don't stand there parleying—get them up quick and—drive 'round to the door. Don't be all day about it."

The boy does not understand why the meal is so suddenly terminated, nor why he is plied with questions so thick and fast; but he knows it means help for his father, and he is glad to be hurried into the cutter and spun along at that lightning speed.

Away they go down the avenue, John Rawlston, stock broker, and John Rawlston the apple-faced, sitting silently side by side; both with lips compressed, leaning anxiously forward; both unmindful of the cutting snow in their faces.

The child and the man, like shoots from the same family tree, only of different growth.

From time to time the old man breaks forth in impatient urging of the horses and driver, both already doing their utmost.

Fortunately the streets are unusually clear this early holiday hour and their course is unimpeded.

"Which way now?" he asks, as they rear the corner.

"Right down that way."

He passes the direction to the driver, and they turn the corner with a swift, swinging slide, that ploughs up the snow and envelopes them in a whirling cloud; as they emerge the broker rises off his seat, and beckons wildly to a muffled figure sitting compesedly among the robes of his light cutter, before which a span of flyers with red, flaring nostrils and steaming coats, are pawing and prancing, and now the two are tearing on toward the Bowery, ignoring the wild gyrations and vociferous protest of the policeman who vainly tries to intercept them.

"We'll soon be there, my boy," the broker says; "It'll be all right yet," and, then, as if under a sudden impulse he cannot repress, he puts his arm about him, hugs him close—asks: "Do you know who I am?"

"No, sir."

"I am John Rawlston, too. I am your grandfather."

A look of amazement from the big, round eyes, then a little curly head slips under an old elbow, a little hand comes out of a little trousers pocket, and releasing its grip on a shining coin, drops it among the wraps. The animated bundle rolls for the second time out of the cutter, regardless of its speed, which ends in tumbling over and over in the snow. It rights itself like a teetotum, however, and its pair of little legs go bounding away down a by-street.

The broker stops his cutter, and leaping out gives chase to the fugitive. It is an amusing spectacle, this dignified old man chasing this chubby urchin through the snow, overtaking him, falling over him, and, at last, breathlessly, but triumphantly, bearing him back to the cutter.

"What's the matter, John?" the doctor asks.

"Never mind, come on," he pants. And again they are flying on.

He soon succeeds by force of arms and argument in convincing his prisoner of the wisdom of yielding gracefully and pointing out the way.

By familiar landmarks he guides them now this way, now that, now they dip into the regions of dilapidated tenements and narrow noisome streets, where the air seems thick and dark, and the snow is darkened with it; where it would seem the moral atmosphere must be as foul.

"Here it is, that's where I live," the boy exclaims, and they rein up suddenly before one of the gloomiest of the row.

"Get out and come in quick, Doc.! My boy is in here, sick, dying maybe!"

"Its up two stairs," the boy says, and he leads the way up through the dark passages.

The boy bursts unceremoniously into a room at the farthest end of the hallway, and is met by a matronly little woman, her eyes red with weeping, who falls on her knees, her arms about him.

"Oh, sirs, how can I thank you enough. You naughty boy, where have you been? Where did you find him?"

The boy evidently thinks both questions addressed to him and only the latter worth notice, for he replies:

"I found him at his own house, and he's my grandpa, and this is the doctor for papa."

"Yes, ma'am, true," the broker says, briefly. "Where is he? Show us to him."

"It needed no showing but the incoherent muttering of the sick man in his delirium to guide the doctor.

He is already at his side. "Brain-fever," he says, as they enter. 'Overwork and worry."

The sick man turns uneasily, and mutters "Failure, failure—money, money, money. It ought to work, but it won't, it won't."

His father bends over him, touching his burning brow with his fingers tenderly.

He speaks to him and his voice is quivering and broken.

"Oh, my boy! Fred—Fred!"

The sick man fires his firey eyes upon him, then the wildness seems to fade and die out of them. His hands reach up weakly. His father takes them in his and sobs.

"Fred, have I killed you?"

The sick man's eyes close restfully, and muttering, "It's all right," he falls asleep.

And it is all right. Dr. Howorth says so. He will get well. But he must have care and nursing, and he has them, from fatherly hands that, after all, have not forgot their cunning—from a little woman who never tires.

The cutter flies back and forth, bringing the long list of things the doctor and the broker have ordered for the patient's comfort, for necessities and luxuries as well, and then, while the sick man sleeps, three people sit down round a little, rickety table to a very sober, quiet little Christmas meal, and in spite of the watchful eyes of the young snow contractor, Rawlston, broker, for the second time in his life, falls desperately in love—so desperately that he waits impatiently till Fred is well enough, that he may bear his second love and incumbrances to his home.

Another swing of this little ball around the sun, and again the broker—not in a fading dream this time—tiptoes about, filling little nothings, and playing happy surprises.

And now, again, it is Christmas morning, and again the snow flies, as it does on all well-regulated Christmas mornings, and once more the animated bundle (returned from a round of charitable calls with his father) rolls out of the cutter. Not now with patches and mittenless hands—and as he looks up at the window, the broker meets him with a merry "Hello," and flings wide the door, for he is monarch here.

The holiday runs on in the great house—not the broker's house now, but the inventor's. For the wheel of fortune (as well as the wheel of time, has gone round.

Disastrous investments have pauperized the broker, while success surpassing hope has crowned the inventor.

His scheme has worked at last, and a great syndicate has paid him his price. He rests to-day, and as the preparations go forward for the Christmas dinner, his eyes follow, in a worshipful way, a happy little woman, who was so hopeful and true in the dark hour, and bustles about, full of important business and hopeful words, and good generalship. While a very grand, very happy old man sits in a cosy corner and exchanges wisdom with an apple-faced boy, nestling the while on his breast a little baby girl that, for his sake, they call "Jennie." He lays his face caressingly against her warm, silken head, and as his bosom swells with a measureless content, he tells her confidently that sometimes even smart men, like himself, make mistakes.

A New Explosive.

The Australians, it would seem, have taken hold of a new and valuable explosive called ecrasite. It is the invention of two engineers named Liersch and Kubin. It is impervious to damp, shock, or fire. Its power is to dynamite as 100 to 70, and it can be carried from place to place with the utmost safety. It emits a thick, black smoke, and the detonation is louder than that of gunpowder, but shorter, sharper, and clear. It can be used for rifle cartridges or as priming for cannon. A bombshell loaded with it exploded with such terrific force that experiments against palisades representing 100,250, and 500 men at ranges of 300, 750, and 1,200 meters recorded marks in very division of the palisades standing for a soldier.—[N. Y. Times.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS - - -

—AND—

- - - A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

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It Made Mother Strong



"My mother has been using PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND for nervous prostration, accompanied by melancholia, etc., and it has done her a world of good. It is the only medicine that strengthens the nerves.' G. H. BEERS, Orbisonia, Pa.

"I am in my 64th year. Have been afflicted in several ways—could not sleep, had no appetite, no courage, low spirits. I commenced using Paine's Celery Compound, and felt relief from the third day after using it. I now have a good appetite and can sleep well. My spirits and courage are almost like those of a young man." S. C. KINKAID, D. D., Gonzales, La.

Paine's Celery Compound

Strengthens and builds up the old, and cures their infirmities. Rheumatism, indigestion and nervousness yield quickly to the curative power of Paine's Celery Compound.

A Perfect Tonic and Invigorator, it GIVES NEW LIFE.

"I am now 69 years old and have tried several remedies, but none had any effect until I used Paine's Celery Compound. I feel entirely different for the short time I have used it. I can walk nearly straight, sleep sound and well, and feel as though there was new life and energy coming into my whole system." H. MYLIUS, Cleveland, Tenn.

Paine's Celery Compound is of unequaled value to women. It strengthens the nerves, regulates the kidneys, and has wonderful power in curing the painful diseases with which women so often silently suffer.

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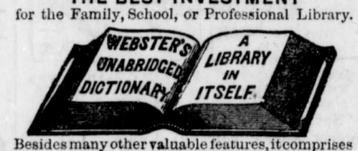
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Successors to C. W. ALLEN.



TEMPERANCE TALK.

CONTRIBUTED BY THE LADIES.

Wishing You A Merry Christmas.

I wish you a merry Christmas,
My brother temperance men,
Who every day are striving
The tide of drink to stem.
We've spent a happy Christmas
Without strong drink before,
And this year without the monster
We hope to spend one more.

I wish you a merry Christmas,
Dear readers, one and all,
And this can be obtained, we know,
Without King Alcohol,
For he doth cause continually
Distress and many a sorrow,
Make wounds upon a Christmas day
And headaches on the morrow.

I wish you a merry Christmas,
But midst your joys let's think
How many hearts are desolated
Through the accursed drink.
I wish you a merry Christmas,
And friends around shall see
Without the firey water
How happy we can be.

I wish you a merry Christmas
To every child and man,
Indeed, to every woman, too,
Who practices our plan.
In such a godly warfare
Right onward let us steer;
So I wish you a merry Christmas
And a happy coming year.

"Don't Step There."

A man started out for church one icy Sunday morning, and presently came to a place where a boy was standing, who, with a choking voice, said: "Please, don't step there."

"Why not?"

"Because I stepped there and fell down," sobbed the little fellow, who had thus taken upon himself to warn the unwary passerby of the danger into which he had fallen.

There are many men in the world who have good reasons for giving such a warning as this. The man who has trod the slippery paths of intemperance, as he sees the young learning to take the first glass of spirits or wine or beer, has good reason to say to them, "Don't step there; for I stepped there and fell down." The man who has indulged in gambling till he is despised by others and abhorred by himself has good reason to say to young men when they are entering on the same course, "Don't step there; for I stepped there and fell down."

How many are there to-day in prisons and convict settlements with reputations ruined and lives blasted who could say to the young man tempted to enter the paths of dishonesty and wrong-doing, "Don't step there; for I stepped there and fell down."

Let us be warned ourselves and lift a warning voice to others.

There is no more common or unpardonable form of mendicancy than that which asks alms of newspaper publishers. The average publisher is not avaricious; on the contrary he gives liberally to all enterprises. But a man pursues his business for a livelihood and the support of his family, and he determines for himself the amount and direction of his gifts and charities. This is what the church or other society forgets which asks a newspaper to give it space for nothing. There is no more reason why a newspaper should give its space than that a merchant should be requested to furnish a pair of boots, a suit of clothes or a barrel of flour. A member of one of these committees in his private capacity as merchant negotiates with another merchant for a piece of cloth or a case of shoes. But he finds that he has miscalculated the market, or there is some mishap, and he loses by the bargain. Does he thereupon repair to the other merchant, and say to him he hasn't made as much as he expected by the venture; that, in fact, he lost money, and that in view of that sad mischance the merchant will perhaps take half of the price agreed upon? No; he has never been guilty of that. If he cannot take the chances of trade he is not fit to be a trader, and yet that is precisely what they say, not to the shoe dealer or the cloth merchant, but to the newspaper merchant. Have you or have you not said to him that you were very sorry that the crowd had been so small and the expenses so large, and the treasury so low that perhaps—perhaps—in view of everything—that—that in fine the manager would perhaps take of half the price stipulated because you have not made as much out of your speculation as you hoped to make? To decline to do this, I do not hold to be a mercenary view of the newspaper man's calling. If it is not mercenary for the baker to ask six cents for his loaf, or the milkman a fair price for his milk, neither is it mercenary for the newspaper man to ask an equally fair price for his commodity and his labor. It is indeed open to any man to give bread and milk to his neighbors without price. But he cannot support his family by that course. All the merchants in town, if they choose, may give away all their goods. But they cannot be reproached with venality if they prefer to sell instead of give. Those who request a newspaper to renounce half its advertising fee are unquestionably well-meaning, but they are unmindful of the laws and usages of honorable business.

Always give precedence to elders, visitors and superiors. Offer them the best seat at the table, the best place by the fire and the first of everything. Go farther than mere form and see that they are comfortable and happy.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

To Mrs. J. Buchanan.

Close the shutters, Birdie, dear, shut out the light of day
I cannot bear the sunlight as it falls across my way,
Its very brightness grieves me, for joy has faded from my sight
And the long fair day of happiness has closed in darkest night.

Oh, the future looks so dreary in its dismal colors drest,
And my heart is in the grave, where they laid him down to rest;
Oh, why so hard and heavy has the hand been on me laid?
Might not the fell destroyer's blade a little while be stayed?

Just when life was in its zenith and every prospect bright,
Hope's richest buds just opening to be withered by a blight;
Oh, this load of desolation, more than broken heart can bear,
To be where everything speaks of him and he himself not there.

And when the shades of the evening gather and the darkness coming on
I in silent anguish listen for a voice forever gone,
And I try to stay the craving of my wild and wayward heart,
But his place is ever empty, and the bitter tears will start.

Oh, have I been cruel, Birdie, dear? filled your little heart with pain,
I have striven with my sorrow, but the strife has been in vain
For of him who labored for us, with heart so leal and brave,
There is naught to us remaineth but a memory of loving words he gave.

Oh, child, when I in sorrow veiled my head in silent gloom
As we laid our youthful treasure, our first born in the tomb,
Oh, how that brave heart could comfort, though 'twas like to break,
He in silence bore his sorrow, hid his suffering for my sake.

Dear lonely widowed one, may the Sun of Righteousness now shine
And dispel the cloud of darkness from that sad heart of thine;
'Twas He, Himself, who gave, 'Twas He, Himself, who took,
And for a covert in a storm 'tis unto Him alone that we must look.

He can heal the broken hearted, can wipe away each tear,
Show 'twas good to be afflicted if His voice we will but hear,
So cast your burden on Him, take it to the Lord in prayer,
And He'll give to you true comfort, will all your your burdens bear.

SYMPATHISER.

Hired Help.

Many of the best farmers started, perhaps, as boys at $8 per month, saving all the time till they could purchase homesteads of their own. These men who have an ambition to push themselves forward to independence will prove profitable men at advanced rates over the men whose highest ambition is to attend the neighborhood dances, be away when they please, and have a drink every month. A way exists to exterminate the latter class, viz., do not hire them. Have no man at work for you who is not temperate, or will not promise to abstain from "fire-water" while in your employ. Then when you get a good man, do not treat him so that he will escape as soon as his time is up, and act toward you while he stays as though you and yours were his personal enemies. Take an interest in him and he will take an interest in you.

There is nothing like a systematic change of rations for hired men, as for beasts or fowls. Feed your men as well as you feed yourself. Give a good room, a good bed, clean towels often, first-class reading matter, and if they wish, provide means and opportunity for attending church. Again, the average farmer hardly ever keeps a hand more than eight months of a year, and then makes a change. This is a mistake, and it is what ails a great many men who would be first-class were it not for the fact that they have worked in so many places as to have half-learned a dozen farmers' methods of doing farm work. When you get a good hand keep him year after year, and advance his pay a little from time to time—enough to stimulate his aspirations and keep him alive to your interests as his own case.—[The Country Gentlemen.

A Correspondent Set Right.

To the Editor of the ENTERPRISE:

Dear Editor,—Just allow me space to say that the report given of the concert held in McKillop's hall, on Tuesday, 3rd inst., by your correspondent from West Lorne, must have been written by one who had other motives to serve than honest critism. I am informed by competent judges that nothing better, from local talent, has been presented to a West Lorne audience for a long time. Personally, I think great credit is due to the various participants for the able manner in which they sustained their parts, and much especially is due to Mr. Church for the great variety of music and performance he helped to secure. The only inference to be drawn from such an unfair report is that the writer must have had some special object for disparaging this entertainment.

Respectfully yours,
C. T. SCOTT.

West Lorne, Dec. 9th, 1889.

Never forget that vulgarity has its origin in ignorance or selfishness.

To invigorate both the body and the brain, use the reliable tonic, Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

VICTIMS OF INSOMNIA.

THEY FORM A VERY LARGE MAJORITY OF MANKIND.

Torturing Delusions That Haunt the Sleepless When Wooing Tired Nature's Restorer.

The inexperienced observer, thinking the matter over, will be very apt to conclude that going to sleep is the most simple and easiest thing in the world.

In fact, under the average condition of men, women and babies, it is no more difficult than "rolling off a log." A person undresses yawningly, slips into the *robe de nuit*, gets into the bed, draws up the covering, breathes a deep sigh of satisfaction, shuts his eyes, opens his mouth and begins snoring. This is the popular view of going to sleep. And yet this popular view is not of universal application. There are those of us afflicted wretches to whom the attainment of a substantial store is what the coy "yes" of a sweet young thing is to the impassioned lover.



"ONE O'CLOCK; GUESS I'LL RETIRE." "NOTHING LIKE A HOP PILLOW FOR SLEEPLESSNESS."

Let me relate a little personal experience in this matter. It will serve to ventilate the afflictions of a class of whom my own case will be representative.

I.

We, the sleepless, are a larger body than is known by the majority. As we are mainly beyond the reach of medicine, we ask humbly the prayers of the pious and the sympathetic.

The victim of insomnia never lacks for commiseration and advice, more especially the latter. Any man or woman who sleeps straight through ten hours without a break is always ready to suggest a certain remedy for the sleepless.

"You are looking thin and pale; what's the matter with you?"

"Nothing in particular. I don't sleep very well."

"Is that all? You can cure that easy enough."

"You can, can you? How, for instance?"

And now come the suggestions.

"You must take a glass of ale just before you go to bed."

Then follow prescriptions ad infinitum. Each listener has his own remedy:

A hop pillow.

A glass of whisky just before bedtime.

Soak the feet in hot water.

Put bags of ice on the head.

Take lupeline.

Try bromide of potassia.

Hyoscyamous is a sure cure.

A preparation of belladonna is the best thing out.



"A BOTTLE OF ALE HELPS ME AT TIMES." "FATIGUE IS GOOD PRODUCER OF SLEEP."

Why don't you try morphine?

A dover powder will send you to sleep.

Take some laudanum.

Take a hot bath in the evening.

Use a bath of nitro-muriatic acid.

Don't drink coffee.

Don't smoke.

Smoke a cigar just before you go to bed.

Don't eat a hearty meal after 3 o'clock.

Eat a moderate meal just before retiring.

And so on. These are not more than one-thousandth part of the remedies that I was the recipient of. Every human being who is a sound sleeper knows how to cure sleeplessness. I tried as many of the suggestions as I could, and found none of the slightest value. I consulted several eminent physicians, who took their honorarii, and I took their advice and their prescriptions. All useless.

II.

The man who doesn't sleep either retires very early or very late. He adopts the latter under the vain delusion that the longer he remains from bed the more he narrows the space which separates him from dreamland. This is no more sensible than the act of the intoxicated person who leans against the corner of his room waiting for his bed to come around where he is.

Sleep seems to have the ability to sit and stay awake as long as you. The man afflicted by insomnia, who is the last to leave the billiard-room, late at night, is no nearer sleep than he would have been had he gone away six hours earlier.

This poor devil retires, say, at 10 p. m. He does so from the hope which springs eternal in the breast of the man who fails to sleep that to-night he will sleep. He is very sleepy just before he retires. He is careful not to disturb the bit of somnolency. He disrobes himself



"NOW, WHO WAS IT RECOMMENDED A HOT FOOT-BATH?" "NOTHING HAS SUCH A QUIETING INFLUENCE AS ONE OF THESE POWDERS."

as gently as if he were a slumbering infant. He tries not to think. He often falls into a doze when he has gotten into bed, when he awakes in a second or two with the idea that he's about to go to sleep, a conviction which shocks like a piece of ice on his spine. He comes in an instant to full consciousness. His eyes unclose and are glued open. It may be that he has not slept a single minute during the preceeding three nights, and yet he is as wide awake and no more sleepy than if he had just been aroused from a sound slumber of ten hour's duration.

III.

Now, the man who doesn't sleep finds himself with the wide staring eyes; and he at once commences, seriatim, a thousand idiotic operations. I have lain and counted. I have counted all there is to count, forward and backward, by fives, tens, fifties and in every other possible way. I have added them, subtracted, multiplied them and extracted their square and cube roots.

I have started sheep over a fence, counting each as it sprang over. I have continued this until the sheep counted would more than cover a farm of 10,000 acres. I am fully pepared to swear that the sheep counting business, as a means of inviting slumber, is a mean humbug. With me it is played out.

The man who doesn't sleep has other resources than counting the nimble sheep as they jump a fence. He follows the advice of his grandmother who tells



"I WISH THE FELLOW WHO RECOMMENDED THIS ICE PACK TO SLEEP WITH IT." "AH, THIS HOT WHISKY TAKES THAT BLASTED CHILL OFF."

him to hold his pulse and count its beatings. Bah! I've counted my pulsations till I ran short of numbers to note the amount.

Another cure for insomnia is to fasten the eyes immovably on a speck in the wall. At a hotel in Saratoga one night, I had exhausted the sheep and pulse business and all other available remedies save the speck-cure. As a dernier resort I fell back on this remedy. Conveniently and directly above me on the ceiling I caught sight of what seemed the black head of a nail. On this I fastened my vision with the intensity that a mariner would fix his gaze on a lamp in a distant lighthouse, to lose a view of which would be instant destruction.

IV.

It was well toward dawn when I became fevered and "nervous" with the intermediate vigils of the night. The furniture of the room assumed enlarged and distorted forms, and the atmosphere took on visibility and shuddered with swift vibrations. Just while in this abnormal condition, the nail-head on the ceiling became possessed of motion. It vibrated for a moment as if in harmony with the atmosphere, and then divided into three parts, each of which glided away from the others.

Each of these particles seemed to enlarge till they reached the dimension of toads, or thus appeared to my strained vision. A peculiar redness colored the room, and as these phenomena developed I believed that I was growing blind. The swollen, moving things on the wall I thought to be an optical delusion, and that it, in connection with the scarlet tint of the apartment, the flashes of flame that filled my vision, and the distorted shapes of the furniture, was evidence that I was going blind, or losing my reason. Filled with a terrible horror, I jumped from the bed and turned up the gas.

Fearfully I turned toward the ceiling and saw that one of them had begun to descend the wall. I watched it till it came close to me, and then knew that it was an enormous—it——



"ANIMALS SLEEP WITH A FULL STOMACH; WHY CAN'T I?" "A GOOD CIGAR HAS THE DESIRED EFFECT."

The reader who knows anything of the *cimex lectularius* will understand, if not, let him ask his landlady the old conundrum: Why do your beds resemble a small and very common vehicle for riding? Since that night, trying to stare a nail out of countenance is as much played out with me as counting the bounding sheep and pulses.

V.

The man who doesn't sleep is never at the end of his resources. Trying to look mentally at the end of his nose is one of the panaceas highly recommended to produce sleep. Another method is to tie a handkerchief about the hand. Watching intently, as if seeing your breath come and go, has its ardent adherents. There are some hundred others which poverty of space forbids the mention in detail.

Ah! the indescribable, wretchedness and horror of chronic insomnia! It is filled with torturing delusions. The wide-awake victim will hear the clock strike the hour, and after an age will fall into a slumber. He wakes suddenly with a glad feeling. He has slept for hours. It must be daylight, and he looks eagerly at the windows to see if there are any indications of dawn. The solemn clock begins to strike. The last hour struck was 10. "One!" It's 1 o'clock, sure! He has slept nearly three hours. Glory, hallelujah! "Three!" It is 3 o'clock, and his heart swells with satisfaction. "Four!" Better and better! The horrible nightmare which has bound him is suddenly wrenched from him as were the tentacles of the devil fish which inclosed the body of Gilliatt. "Four!" He is cured. Glory to God "Five!" Six hours' sleep! His soul overflows with an ecstatic joy. "Six!" Why, it must be past daylight. The curtains must be all closed to shut off the light!



"GUESS I'LL MUFFLE THAT DARNED CLOCK." "GREAT CÆSAR! SEVEN O'CLOCK! I'M DUE AT OFFICE AT 8."

"Seven!" What, no light yet? He eagerly scans the blackness. Let me once more see the blessed day. He rushes to a window, pulls back the curtain and gazes. Nothing but darkness, profound, impenetrable. A pressure falls on his heart and grows weightier as the inexorable clock strikes "Eight!" "Nine!" "Ten!" "Eleven!" "Twelve!" It is midnight and his sleep, his recuperative slumber, did not extend over more than a single minute.

VI.

Insomnia is not pain; that is, physical pain. It is something in the true nature of a blank, a dead, level, sandy desert on which there rests a dull glare. One thinks incessantly and incoherently. An impression inserts itself in the vagrant thoughts to the effect: "If I don't sleep soon, it is idiocy, heart disease, or death." Under the influence of this impression, the insomnia, which, at the outset, was the symptom of some local disorder, becomes itself a disease.

One lies with open eyes staring into the darkness. The dire possibilities of the future, the interruption to business, the ardent, intense desire to sleep, all flit through the night, like dim and menacing phantasms. The days are oppressive. The body is weak, the brain confused, the blood sluggish. An overpowering tendency to sleep possesses the tired frame. He throws himself down on a bed with the impression that he must and will sleep for a week; he drops into a doze and an instant later wakes with a start, and then is as wide wake as ever; if a wicked man he flings off the covering with a bitter malediction, and with tired frame and dulled soul resumes his daily task.—*Poliuto in Chicago Herald.*

Found Them at Last.



[Three conceited wits passing along a country road meet an old farmer.]

First Wit—"Good morrow, father Abraham."

Second Wit—"Good morrow, father Isaac."

Third Wit—"Good morrow, father Jacob."

Old Farmer—"I am neither Abraham, Isaac, nor Jacob, but Saul, the son of Kish, who went out to seek his father's asses; and lo! here I have found them."—*Ex.*

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SUGAR COATED

A SURE CURE

FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

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Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, partial deafness, losing sense of smell, foul breath, hawking and spitting, nausea, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time in procuring a bottle of NASAL BALM. *Be warned in time*, neglected cold in head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. NASAL BALM is sold by all druggists, or will be sent, post paid, on receipt of price (50 cents and $1.00) by addressing

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Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate

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M. COCHRANE.

Plows

— AND —

Harrows

SIFTON BROS.

Have now on exhibition for the Fall Trade all the Newest and Latest Improved

FARM IMPLEMENTS

Riding Plows,
Walking Plows,
Disc Harrows,
Acme Harrows,

From the best Manufacturing Firms in Canada and the United States. All guaranteed to do the very best work in all kinds of soil.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

We are also agents for the

"DAISY" BARREL CHURN

Which has had a tremendous sale amongst the best butter makers of Ontario since first introduced and is becoming more popular every day

SIFTON BROS.

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS

For F amily use and Medicinal purposes.

—o—

The Choicest and Best Only

KEPT IN STOCK.

—o—

R. A. KIRKLAND,

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,

Corner Shackleton and Main Sts, Dutton, entrance on Shackleton Street.

Sun Life Assurance Co'y
OF CANADA.

The rapid progress made by this Company may be seen from the following statement:—

	INCOME.	ASSETS.	LIFE ASSUR'N'S IN FORCE.
1880	$141,402 81	$ 911,132 98	$3,881,479
1882	254,841 73	1,073,577 94	5,849.889
1884	278,379 65	1,274,397 24	6.844,404
1886	373,500 31	1,593,027 10	9,413,358
1888	525,273 28	1,974,316 21	11,931,316

The SUN issues an absolutely unconditional policy. It pays its claims promptly without waiting for 60 or 90 days.

R. MACAULAY, Pres. A. W. OGILVIE, vice-pres.
T. B. MACAULAY, secretary.
A. S. MACGREGOR, manager Western Ontario.

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY
WITH
N. PHELPS,
Agent for the following Companies:—

MERCANTILE, of Waterloo, Subscribed Capital, $200,000.

ROYAL CANADIAN, of Montreal Fire and Marine, Subscribed Capital, $500,000.

CITY OF LONDON, (England,) Capital, £2,000,000 sterling.

WATERLOO MUTUAL, of Waterloo, Assets above all Liabilities, $186,266.

Risks taken on the Cash or Mutual System. Losses promptly and satisfactorily settled.

NORMAN PHELPS, Dutton, Ont.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS MADE special arrangements whereby he is enabled to advance funds on farm security at very low rates and easy terms of payment. The loan completed on the day of application.

A. MCCRIMMON,
St. Thomas.

MONEY FOR ALL

WANTED.—A good energegetic man, or men, to sell our Fruit Trees, Roses, Shrubs, Ornamentals, etc. **Permanent employment.** Write at once for terms, and secure choice of territory. We sell first-class stock. Handsome outfit free. Address **MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.**

THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE



THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE THAT GIVES
PERFECT SATISFACTION

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.
CHICAGO — 28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. — DALLAS, TEX.
ILL. ATLANTA, GA.
ST. LOUIS, MO. FOR SALE BY SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

STRAYED

FROM THE PREMISES OF THE undersigned, 1 two-year-old heifer, deep red in color, with crooked hind legs; last seen near Iona. Also 1 two-year-old heifer, red with brindle stripe on head and shoulders, and 1 yearling steer, yellow with white spots. Any person returning or giving information leading to the recovery of the same will be suitably rewarded.

SEPT. LIBERTY,
Wallaceton P. O.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

OFFICE OF *CHARLES A. SNYDER,*
BREEDER OF
CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles. I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it in my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins,** and I have found it a sure cure. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly. A. H. GILBERT,
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gent's: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins,** ten of **Ring Bone,** nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw.** Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER,
Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

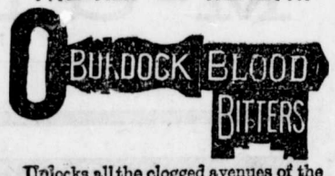
Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DESIRABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY for sale.

If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

tf **N. PHELPS, Dutton.**

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

FOR SERVICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has for service a Thoroughbred Berkshire Boar. Terms $1. Also the Thoroughbred Hereford Bull, Hercules (31626), sired by imported Cecil (18469), dam imp. Hyacinth (22102). Terms $2.
Brood Sows for sale.
THOS. WOOLDRIDGE,
Lot 8, Con. A, Dunwich.

D'LOWS
WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

Prof. Loisette's
MEMORY
DISCOVERY AND TRAINING METHOD

In spite of adulterated imitations which miss the theory, and practical results of the Original, in spite of the grossest misrepresentations by envious would-be competitors, and in spite of "base attempts to rob" him of the fruit of his labors, (all of which demonstrate the undoubted superiority and popularity of his teaching), Prof. Loisette's Art of Never Forgetting is recognized to-day in both Hemispheres as marking an Epoch in Memory Culture. His Prospectus (sent post free) gives opinions of people in all parts of the globe who have actually studied his System by correspondence, showing that his System is *used only while being studied, not afterwards;* that *any book can be learned in a single reading, mind-wandering cured, &c.* For Prospectus, Terms and Testimonials address
Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Avenue, N.Y

ASTRAY.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF the undersigned, north half lot 15, 6th con., West Aldborough, on or about Sept. 1st, one two-year-old heifer, color grey, with red neck. Owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.
JOSEPH MARSH.
West Aldborough, Nov. 16, 1889.

ADVERTISE IN THE ENTERPRISE

The Safest

AND most powerful alterative is **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.** Young and old are alike benefited by its use. For the eruptive diseases peculiar to children nothing else is so effective as this medicine, while its agreeable flavor makes it easy to administer.



"My little boy had large scrofulous ulcers on his neck and throat from which he suffered terribly. Two physicians attended him, but he grew continually worse under their care, and everybody expected he would die. I had heard of the remarkable cures effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and decided to have my boy try it. Shortly after he began to take this medicine, the ulcers commenced healing, and, after using several bottles, he was entirely cured. He is now as healthy and strong as any boy of his age."—William F. Dougherty, Hampton, Va.

"In May last, my youngest child, fourteen months old, began to have sores gather on its head and body. We applied various simple remedies without avail. The sores increased in number and discharged copiously. A physician was called, but the sores continued to multiply until in a few months they nearly covered the child's head and body. At last we began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a few days a marked change for the better was manifest. The sores assumed a more healthy condition, the discharges were gradually diminished, and finally ceased altogether. The child is livelier, its skin is fresher, and its appetite better than we have observed for months."—Frank M. Griffin, Long Point, Texas.

"The formula of Ayer's Sarsaparilla presents, for chronic diseases of almost every kind, the best remedy known to the medical world."—D. M. Wilson, M. D., Wiggs, Arkansas.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

IMPROVED LAND
FOR SALE
—IN THE—
TOWNSHIP of DUNWICH

500 ACRES of highly improved land in the Township of Dunwich, will be sold in parcels to suit purchasers. Terms easy. Apply to

A. N. C. BLACK,
BANKER, DUTTON,

A COOK BOOK FREE
By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

WANTED

SALESMEN to introduce and sell our fine stock in their own localities. Write for our special terms to salesmen during the present season. Exclusive territory granted. Salary and expenses paid to good men. Address, at once,
SELOVER & ATWOOD,
Nurserymen, GENEVA, N. Y,

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT
BY WEARING ONLY
LAZARUS'
RENOWNED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.

THESE Spectacles and Eye-Glasses have been used for the past 35 years and give unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world, never tiring the eye and lasting many years without change. R. A. KIRKLAND, Druggist, Dutton, sole agent for Dutton. DR. J. M. EATON, Druggist, West Lorne, sole agent for West Lorne.

SALESMEN WANTED
SALARY AND EXPENSES paid or liberal commissions to local men. Outfit free—no collecting. Experience unnecessary. Choice of territory if apply at once.
L. P. THURSTON & CO.,
Empire Nurseries, Rochester, N, Y,

BLACKSMITHING.

The undersigned does a
General Line of Blacksmithing.
IN HORSESHOEING.
Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.
M. L. MILLAR.
Wilkie's Old Stand, next to Dutton Iron Works. Dec. 1 tf

SUBSCRIBE FOR
The Enterprise.

NAMES THAT ARE FAMILIAR IN EVERY HOUSEHOLD IN AMERICA.

The Author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Heads the List, of Course—Mrs. Whitney, Who Wrote "We Girls" and Others.



A few years ago a woman novelist was regarded as something of a curiosity, not to say a monstrosity. But the fact is now proved, and easily, that a woman can earn her living with her pen and still preserve her womanliness. So says a writer in *Demorest's.*

MRS. STOWE.

Mrs. Stowe was born at Litchfield, Conn., June 14, 1812, and is, therefore, now in her 78th year. She came of the best and most vigorous Puritan ancestry, her father being the famoud divine, Dr. Lyman Beecher, who was the father also of Henry Ward Beecher. She taught school in Hartford for several years, and at the age of 20 married Prof. Calvin E. Stowe, then of Cincinnati. Her first literary venture—which was not successful—was "The Mayflower." Two years after she began "Uncle Tom's Cabin." She has since published a good many novels and sketches, among the most famous of which are "Oldtown Folks" and "Sam Lawson's Fireside Stories." She is now much enfeebled by age and infirmities, and is calmly awaiting the end of a long and useful life at her charming home in Hartford, Conn. The picture accompanying this article represents Mrs. Stowe as she appeared at the time "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was written.

Among our older story-writers is Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, author of "Faith Gartney's Girlhood." "We Girls," and "The Other Girls" so dear to thousands of young American women. Adeline D. Train was the daughter of Enoch Train, an old and well-known shipowner of Boston in the days when shipping interests were a profitable source of income. She was educated in the best Boston schools and society, and is a highly cultivated as well as an earnest and beneficent woman. She married Mr. Seth D. Whitney of Milton, Mass., and has lived in that pleasant old town (ten miles from Boston) most of the time since her marriage. Her writings are marked by a rare spiritual element and purity of purpose, and it is impossible for a young girl to read her stories of other natural and womanly girls without imbibing therewith new and elevating impulses, or to close her charming books without high-minded resolves to lead better and worthier lives.



MRS. A. D. T. WHITNEY.

Augusta C. Evans, the author of "Beulah" and other works, made a fine reputation and quite a fortune from them. Near the outbreak of the war she published "Macaria," a novel of excellent literary merits, but too strongly imbued with Southern principles and sympathies to become at all popular in the Northern States. Sectional feeling, however, has died away in a great measure; and when she published a new novel about a year ago, the old friends and admirers of Miss Evans welcomed it with cordial approval. All of us who read "Beulah" and "St. Elmo" accord their author her full need of appreciation, both on account of her literary style and skill and her thorough scholarship and culture.



AUGUSTA EVANS WILSON.

Mrs. Evans Wilson has lived for many years in Mobile, Ala. She was born near Columbus, Ga., in 1836. During her childhood her parents moved to Texas, and from there removed to Mobile. She married L. M. Wilson in 1868.

Mrs. Saran Orme Jewett, more than most authors, knows how to deal with the common place and prosaic in such a way as to teach us their underlying interest and charms, and the truth and sincerity of the simple country hearts.



MISS JEWETT.

Miss Jewett was born at South Berwick, Me., Sept. 3, 1849, and still lives at the old homestead during the summer months of every year. Her winters are passed in Boston with Mrs. James T. Fields, the widow of the famous Boston publisher.

Miss Jewett's grandfather was an old sea captain who afterwards became a shipowner at Berwick, and it is easy to see where she got "material" for her inimitable sketches of the older seafaring men. Her father was a physician, and so was her mother's father. Her best known novels are "A Marsh Island," "A Country Doctor" and "Deephaven."

Probably not since George Elliot's time has there been so much feminine ability hidden behind a masculine nom de plume as has been revealed in the writing of Charles Egbert Craddock. When her strong, characteristic sketches of Tennessee mountain life began to appear in the *Atlantic Monthly,* about ten years ago, there was not a doubt in the public mind of the writer's being a strong masculine individuality. Even her handwriting carried out the deception, and the editor of the *Atlantic* never mistrusted that his new contributor was a woman. Finally one pleasant winter morning a card was brought into his editorial sanctum with "Charles Egbert Craddock" inscribed thereon. When the new author was ushered into his presence he was so taken aback that for a moment he could not speak. He revenged himself, however, schoolboy fashion, by "playing a trick on some other fellow," and invited three prominent Boston literary men to meet "Charles Egbert Craddock" that evening at a dinner, and by seeing all three struck speechless with surprise. One of them actually could not for a moment acknowledge the introduction.

All the world now knows, however, that the real name of the writer is Mary Noailles Murfree, and that she is a descendant of the old and well known Murfree family of North Carolina and Tennessee. Her birthplace was the battlefield of Murfreesboro. Her home is in St. Louis.

A literary critic wrote a few years ago: "We have a Gaborian (we were almost tempted to say a greater than Gaborian) in our own tongue." This was just after the appearance of "The Leavenworth Case"; and public opinion, agreeing with the critics for once, still estimates at that standard the powers of Anna Katharine Green. "The Leavenworth Case" is universally considered to be one of the best detective stories ever written. The technical knowledge of law and its intricacies displayed therein is pronounced by our best lawyers something wonderful; and the most remarkable fact of all is that the book was written by a woman, unassisted by any man.



ANNA KATHARINE GREEN.

Among the many previous lives sacrificed in the War of the Rebellion was one which at a time darkened the whole future and nearly ended the life of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. But by the strength of her own nature she was compelled to rise from her seeming defeat, and, taking up her pen again, wrote her conceptions of the world whose gates had been left ajar for her, and her idea of her lover's possible condition. Her book lay two years in the publisher's hands, but was finally brought out in 1868. It was pronounced morbid, unhealthy, unorthodox, and even "heathenish," by carping critics. But, nevertheless, it has reached a sale of over 100,000 copies, and been translated into German, French, Dutch and Italian; and it has brought comfort to many a lonely, bereaved heart, to whom the old crude and meager idea of Heaven seemed unsatisfying. There is no doubt that it touched the sympathies of humanity at large, and is one of the books which will live for many decades to come. Afterward Miss Phelps wrote "Beyond the Gates" and "The Gates Between," both of which were well received and ran through numerous editons. Her other best works are "Men, Women, and Ghosts," "The Story of Avis," "Hedged In," "The Old Maid's Paradise," and "Burglars in Paradise. Her first story was written when she was 13 years old. "Gates Ajar" is what brought her first to notice. She was born in Massachusetts in 1844.



ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS.

What young girl has not read and delighted in "Nelly Kinnard's Kingdom," "Seven Daughters," "Sydnie Adriance," "Stephen Dane," and "Hope Mills"? The author of these pure and helpful books is Miss Amanda M. Douglas, of Newark, N. J. Miss Douglas was born in New York City, and, with the exception of a few years passed on a farm a few miles above Newark, she spent her childhood and school days in New York. She came of the best old Scotch and French Huguenot blood.



MISS DOUGLAS.

One of the oldest and certainly the most voluminous of woman writers is Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth. Probably no one else now engaged in the pursuit of literature has written so many novels. She has published forty-four in book form and twenty-three more as serials, making sixty-seven in all.



MRS. SOUTHWORTH.

Mrs. Southworth derives a handsome income from the products of her pen, the sum being estimated as high as $10,000 per annum. "Ishmael" is her own favorite among her books, although there is no doubt that "The Hidden Hand" had the greatest "run" during its publication. The latter has recently been published in book form, and is meeting with a good sale.



AMELIA RIVES.

Of Miss Rives (Mrs. Chanler) there need be little said now. She is a recent light in the literary sky, and has been recently discussed and preached about.

To lovers: Never put off till tomorrow what you can woo to-day.

A woman is like a phonograph in one respect. It is unwise to say anything unpleasant to her.

The Dutton Enterprise

Elgin's Leading Local Paper.

THE ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning, in time for the earliest mails, from the office in Brown's Block, Main Street. It contains all the latest home and district news, correct market reports, Gaelic contributions, council minutes, choice miscellany, and everything of local interest.

Subscription $1 per year, payable strictly in advance.

Rates of advertising, per line, 10 cents for the first insertion and 5 cents each subsequent insertion—quarterly, half yearly and yearly contracts made at lower rates. Notices of meetings and entertainments to be held, 25 cents each insertion, except when bills for such are printed at this office. THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE has double the circulation of any other local paper in Elgin County.

Our Job Department is equipped with fast steam presses, new type of the latest designs and competent workmen, giving us unexcelled facilities for the prompt and neat execution of all orders.

Make remittances by post-office order or registered letter.

Address all communications to—

R. SUTHERLAND, Publisher,
Dutton, Ont.

The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1889.

OUR FIRST YEAR.

It is now almost a year since the ENTERPRISE changed hands, and we hope our readers have seen no reason as yet to regret the transfer. We have endeavored during the past year to publish a live, local paper, for the good of the public and our own pockets, one which would bring the many advantages of our town before the outside world, give interesting reading to all our subscribers and, at the same time, deal justly with all, and a proof of our success is shown in the large increase in the subscription list—the circulation of the ENTERPRISE having almost doubled during the past eleven months—and in the many complimentary remarks heard on all sides of the management of the paper.

We believe we have made many warm friends and but few enemies since coming to Dutton. The former we shall endeavor to retain, the latter concern us not. We tender our thanks to those who so heartily welcomed us here and have given us their liberal support during the past year, and promise during the coming year to endeavor to constantly improve the ENTERPRISE and, should business warrant it, further enlarge the paper.

The job department will also be steadily improved and will be always prepared to turn our excellent work in all kinds of letter press printing, no matter how intricate or large the job. Our steam presses and large outfit enable us to compete with the best city offices.

We like Dutton and have come here to stay, and will always do right by the people if they do right by us.

If you are in need of any article of merchandise which your dealer does not have in stock tell him of it and he will order it for you. He will be able to order it specially and sell it to you even cheaper than you can buy it in the city. There is no occasion for our citizens to go outside of the town to procure anything they may need, and we are pleased to see that many who formerly used to buy nearly all their goods in St. Thomas have lately given up the practice entirely. Let us all work together in everything of a business character and the result will be greatly added prosperity. We have no use for the illiberal man, who because he has a little money, buys everything away from home to the detriment of his own town. Every dollar that you spend at home instead of sending abroad is that much towards building up home institutions.

From the number of new buildings erected and improvements made in our town this year, a list of which will be found elsewhere, it will be seen that Dutton has made very rapid progress. There is also as much business of all kinds done in Dutton as in any two or three other villages on the M. C. R. between St. Thomas and Ridgetown. All this indicates that Dutton has a bright and prosperous future before it, and that it is bound to take the lead among all Western Ontario villages. But there are many improvements still needed ere we can take our proper rank among other places. Good sidewalks, better streets, street lamps, fire protection and some good manufacturing industries are all needed, but most of all, if we intend that the town shall have a name for respectability and order, some means must be taken to put a stop to the drunken rows which are becoming altogether too common of late. These are not taken part in to any great extent by residents of the town, but by rowdies who come in from other places to fight out their battles, because they are sure of not being interfered with. These people have got the idea that they can run the town and it is about time that they were taught different.

The little folks and their mothers and their aunts have all been planning for some weeks back about the Christmas presents of this year. First it has to be settled what things can be made by the kind hands by which they are to be given. Such are always the most welcome both from their associations and from the evidence they give of long forethought. Next comes thought for those far away. Those who want to send messages far must be thinking of them soon. Lastly comes the selection of presents which must be bought at the shops. This part has its agony as well as its pleasure, especially if left to the last. The desire to give something that will be appropriate and appreciated finds itself fighting at the last moment with a whirl of business and social duties, and the frantic need of purchasing at random because something must be bought. The dealers are at it earlier and earlier each year, as they find that they are likely to be forestalled if they do not take Santa Claus by the forelock. Before we know it the boom is upon us, and not a bit too soon, considering, too, that most buyers of presents do not know what they want, and hate to be hurried, and crowded, and flustered, as they cannot help being when all of the Christmas buying is done on the last few days, to say nothing of being led at times by their haste into most regrettable bargains. Call early at the business places of those who advertise in the ENTERPRISE and you cannot help being satisfied.

Good Manners.

Never try to outshine, but to please.

Never press a favor where it seems undesired.

Never intrude ill health, pains, losses or misfortunes.

Never intentionally wound the feelings of a human being.

Never talk or laugh aloud in public places or upon the street.

Never urge another to do anything against his desire unless you see danger before him.

Do not ask another to do what you would not be willing to do under similar circumstances.

Never omit to perform a kind action when it can be done with any reasonable amount of exertion.

Never needlessly wound the vanity of another or dilate unnecessarily upon disagreeable subjects.

Make no witticisms at the expense of others which you would not wish to have made upon yourself.

Remember that good manners are thoughts filled with kindness and refinement and then translated into behavior.

Be not ostentatious in dress or deportment; nothing can be more vulgar. See that costumes fit the time and occasion.

Be rude to none; rudeness does not harm even the humblest and poorest to whom it is directed, but it injures the exhibitor.

CHOW-CHOW.

"PECTORIA" will cure that cold.
"PECTORIA" has no equal.
"PECTORIA" loosens the phlegm.
"PECTORIA," put up in 25c. bottles.
"PECTORIA," the people's remedy.

Dry dirt and plenty of it is not a bad thing for the pig pen or even for the floor of stalls.

National Pills are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

THE NEW WORD.

EUPEPSIA is derived from the Greek, and means a condition of perfect digestion. This condition is always attained by those who use Burdock Blood Bitters, the only guaranteed medicine for all forms of dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, rheumatism, scrofula and all blood diseases.

It is better to sow a little plaster frequently, than a great deal at one time. There is much question which time is the best for this operation, and by repeating the sowing some one will be just right. The cost is slight. Plaster is everywhere the cheapest manure for clover, and 100 pounds per acre, if finely ground, is enough at one time.

A NIGHT ALARM.

I AWOKE last night to find my little boy so bad with croup that he could hardly breathe, but on giving him some Hagyard's Yellow Oil on sugar, and rubbing his chest, throat and back with it also, he soon was sleeping quietly and awoke next morning completely cured, JOHN ELLIOT,
Eglinton, Ont.

Cellars where roots are kept should be as cool as possible without freezing. Should any tendency to rot be observed, quicklime scattered over the piles has been found to be of good service. It keeps the roots drier and, should the cellar be underneath the dwelling, by disinfecting the air, aids in maintaining the health of the family.

"PECTORIA" has no equal as a remedy for coughs and colds. Try a bottle and cure that cough. 25 cents a bottle.

A BIG NUGGET

OF gold may make a man rich, but it cannot make him healthy. If afflicted with any form of dyspepsia; biliousness, constipation, scrofula, bad blood, kidney complaint or skin disease, the remedy that will make you well is Burdock Blood Bitters. It is the best blood cleanser known.

Pine boughs fed to sheep once or twice a week are said to create appetite, prevent disease, and improve their condition.

To invigorate both the body and the brain, use the reliable tonic, Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

Stix mends Glassware, China, Crockery etc.

EXPERIENTIA DOCET.

Mr. J. H. Hourigan, after using Wilson's Wild Cherry in his family for eight years, writes us that it has never failed to cure Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough or Bronchitis. Be wise, profit by the experience of others, and use Wilson's Wild Cherry when afflicted with any such troubles. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

Farmers are becoming more and more of the opinion, says the Rural World, that it is the early plowing and not so much the early sowing that brings the best wheat.

Stix mends everything. Price 15c.

Expel the worms by using the safe and reliable anthelmintic Freeman's Worm Powders.

Wild Cherry Bark, Elecampane, Hoarbound and Senega. These are the remedies with which Dame Nature has supplied Canada for the cure of Colds, Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Loss of Voice. All these are contained in Wilson's Wild Cherry in their most active form, and with other medicines constitute this most reliable cure for all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Wilson's Wild Cherry is sold by R. A. Kirkland.

Rock salt in large lumps is the most economical to use for the feeding box or trough. A supply should always be available where the animals on the farm can get it as often as they want it.

NOT ONLY FOR MAN.

I CAN say that your Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best thing I ever saw for croup; coughs, colds, cuts or burns, and it is good for man or beast. MISS E. M. HOPKINS, Claremount, Ont. Yellow Oil cures rheumatism, neuralgia and all pain.

Victoria Carbolic Salve is a great aid to internal medicine in the treatment of scrofulous sores, ulcers and abscesses of all kinds.

A prosperous farmer remarks that when he raises a crop he has to ship it to a market to obtain a sale for it; but when he raises a horse the buyer comes to him and buys his product. A little horse sense of this character will open the eyes of hundreds of farmers in Canada, and not before it is needed, either

VALUABLE TO KNOW.

CONSUMPTION may be more easily prevented than cured. The irritating and harassing cough will be greatly relieved by the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam that cures coughs, colds, bronchitis and pulmonary troubles.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Timothy, orchard grass and other hardy grasses may be sown early in autumn, if the ground is sufficiently moist and mellow, and clover in the spring. Copious seeding on well prepared ground will give the best growth of grass. Blue grass makes a small growth the first year, and it may be better in your locality to sow in the spring.

A PLAIN STATEMENT.

ALL poisonous waste and worn out matter ought to escape from the system through the secretions of the bowels, kidneys and skin. B. B. B. cleanses, opens and regulates these natural outlets for the removal of disease.

During rainy spells it is an excellent time to overhaul the cellar. All decaying wood and vegetable matter should be removed, every hole and corner thoroughly cleaned and a liberal coating of whitewash given to the walls and shelves. A few hours now and then spent in cleaning up may save days of illness and loss from a foul cellar.

If you are bilious,
Use Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If you are dyspeptic,
Use Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If you have indigestion
Use Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.

It is good news to read the reports of the Farmer's Review and learn that the potato crop of 1889 is in excess of any previous year in the United States. We fancy our crop is not going to do quite so well. Patience and Paris green assisted by favorable surroundings will yet get ahead of the bug.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.

- McGILL'S -

FRUIT & CONFECTIONERY STORE.

Choice Sweet Florida Oranges,

Fine Lemons, Cranberries and Bananas,

Fresh Candies, Nuts, Figs, Dates, &c.

Pure Flavoring Extracts,
By the ounce or bottle.

Fine Green, Black and Japan Teas,

Pure Ground Coffee.

The Finest Cigars in Town.

FRESH OYSTERS RECEIVED DAILY

— AT —

McGILL'S.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion,
Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Dutton Harness Shop.



Hitch Up Your Old Rattletraps

And come around to McMillan's Harness Shop and buy a New Harness, either Heavy Team, Carriage or Single Harness, guaranteed to be first-class in stock, workmanship and every particular. Carriage and Light Harness a specialty. Genuine American Oak Tanned Traces furnished at a slight advance in price. A large stock of Collars and Sweat Pads always on hand.

When you want a Robe do not fail to see the noted Saskatchewan Buffalo Robe—the best in the world. A large assortment of Robes, Blankets, Rubber Rugs, Trunks, Valises, and everything pertaining to the trade usually found in a first-class harness shop always on hand. Beech or Maple Stove or Cordwood taken in exchange for Harness. Call and examine my stock and compare prices before purchasing.

D. McMILLAN.

ATTRACTIVE BARGAINS!

- - - FOR THE BALANCE OF THE YEAR - - -

TO MOVE OUR LARGE STOCK.

Special Bargains — IN — *Silks, Velvets, Plushes,* — AT — Hockin & Pool's

Special Bargains — IN — *Mantles, Dolmans, Ulsters,* — AT — Hockin & Pool's

Special Bargains — IN — *Black Dress Goods, Cashmeres, Henriettas,* — AT — Hockin & Pool's

Special Bargains — IN — *Mantle Cloths, Sealettes, Meltons,* — AT — Hockin & Pool's

Special Bargains — IN — *Shawls, Dress Goods, Skirts,* — AT — Hockin & Pool's

Special Bargains — IN — *Ladies' Underwear, Corsets, Laces,* — AT — Hockin & Pool's

Special Bargains — IN — *Blankets, Comforters, Quilts,* — AT — Hockin & Pool's

Special Bargains — IN — *Hosiery, Gloves, Mufflers,* — AT — Hockin & Pool's

Special Bargains — IN — *Table Linens, Towels, Napkins,* — AT — Hockin & Pool's

Special Bargains — IN — *Overcoatings, Tweeds, Cloths,* — AT — Hockin & Pool's

Special Bargains — IN — *Carpets, Oil Cloths, Mattings,* — AT — Hockin & Pool's

Special Bargains — IN — *The Millinery Department,* — AT — Hockin & Pool's

Special Bargains — IN — *Boots & Shoes, Dinner & Tea Sets, Fine Groceries,* — AT — Hockin & Pool's

Special Bargains — IN — *Lace Curtains, Curtain Materials,* — AT — Hockin & Pool's

IN OUR

CUSTOM TAILORING DEPARTMENT

We are giving better satisfaction than ever. Our MR. DAGAN is meeting with unqualified success. Try him.

☞ Courtright and Goderich Salt always in stock. Give us a call.

HOCKIN & POOL.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Iona.

Mrs. T. Lumley left on Friday last to visit her daughter at Exeter.

Rev. Mr. Trueman is attending quarterly meeting at Bloomsburg this week.

S. Piper, our popular school teacher, has been re-engaged for the coming year.

Mrs. D. Decow left last week for Dresden, where she intends to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Dr. Galbraith.

J. O. Lumley is moving into his new store this week.

A Christmas entertainment is to be held in the Baptist church on Xmas night and, as usual, it is expected to be a big success.

Eagle

We expect a grand time at our tea meeting to be held on Wednesday evening.

D. Frick has arrived home from the upper lakes.

Miss Grace Stewart, of Morpeth, is visiting her brother here.

An addition is being put to the Eagle school house, and an additional teacher will be procured.

The fence in front of the church will soon be completed.

The Disciples have begun a series of meetings in this place.

Muncey.

Robert Logan died on Monday night, after a lingering illness from consumption. For the past two years he was unable to do any work. His age was 42 years and 6 months.

West Lorne.

John Liddell, who was formerly head clerk in Lindenman & Co's store, has gone to London, where he has secured a situation.

Miss Egan has returned to St. Marys. She will be greatly missed in her circle of friends.

Miss Anderson, of Eagle, has been engaged for the junior department of the West Lorne public school and Miss Jane Pettit, of Belmont, the second deparment. Mr. Cameron has been re-engaged as principal.

R. Mogg has opened a candy and fruit store in the premises adjoining the Argyle House.

T. Harris, we are glad to state, is able to be around again after a short period of illness.

Miss White, of Chatham, is visiting at Rev. C. T. Scott's.

Our roller mills, which have been shut down for some days, have commenced operations again after undergoing general repairs for the winter.

Owing to the open state of the weather the lumber season has not opened yet and a number of men are idle as a consequence.

A number of young men went out to the farm of Jos. Holland, sr., one day recently and cut about 30 cords of wood for use of the Methodist church. Report says that the day brought out some phenomenal workers.

Last Saturday night a number of youths undertook to serenade Daniel Mudge, but the elder Mudge did not take kindly to the racket and drove the boys away. But not to be left in their intentions they removed their forces to Tom Daley's residence and proceeded to annoy him and his bride. After enduring a half hour of torture Tom got tired and proceeded to buy them off. Such scenes are a disgrace to the town and a stop should be put to them at once.

Dr. McKillop, of Detroit, visited his parents here for a few days this week.

Rodney.

A. Strieb, of Melbourne, was in town Sunday.

Joseph Stinson has returned from Ridgetown and is running the barber shop here.

The Presbyterian congregation held a surprise party at the residence of the Rev. G. A. Francis last Friday night. A large crowd gathered and an enjoyable time was spent.

A. S. Rendelli has left town.

Elder Wilson, Baptist minister, occupied the pulpit in the Presbyterian church last Sunday night, owing to Mr. Francis being away.

A surprise party took place last Wednesday night at the residence of Dr. J. S. Munger. Quite a number were present.

Mr. Runsthein, who lived near Duart, died and was buried in the Catholic cemetery on Middle street last week.

Look out, boys. George is making preparations. By all appearances some clergyman will have a job of tying the knot.

J. C. Stinson, who was ill for about two weeks, died last Tuesday night. He will be buried in the Patterson cemetery.

The many friends of our genial barber, H. Middlemiss, will be sorry to hear that he is leaving Rodney. He commences business in Chatham this week. Mr. Stinson is his successor.

A number of our townsmen left Tuesday morning for St. Thomas to give evidence in the Ed. Smith case.

E. C. Harvey displays an immense stock of Xmas novelties.

Fred. Brown has sufficiently recovered to be about the streets.

Port Talbot.

T. McBeth, London, spent Sunday here visiting friends.

J. Ford and F. Pellit while out driving one day last week had quite a narrow escape. Their horse become unmanageable, throwing them out and breaking the buggy.

Mr. Kelso, of Wallacetown, held a prayer meeting and baptism at W. Lunn's residence last Tuesday evening, baptising nine persons and affording to the people assembled a very intellectual service.

There is a great deal of illness in our neighborhood, but under the skilful attention of Dr. Ling they are recovering.

Mr. Brown has completed his fall work on his new farm, plowing, with two plows, over thirty acres in ten days.

Coyne's Corners.

Misses McGugan, of Clearville, are the guests of Wm. Farr.

Miss Mary Taylor returned from an extended visit to friends in St. Thomas.

D. Gow, M. D., and wife spent a few days in this neighborhood visiting friends.

A number of the young people of this vicinity spent a very pleasant time at Mr. Farr's Tuesday evening. Vocal and instrumental music and games were enjoyed by all.

Coyne's Corners Literary and Debating Society met Friday last to re-organize for the coming season. It was decided not to hold any meetings till after New Year's.

Mrs. Erskin, of Campbellton, is visiting her sons at present.

Mr. Atkin, P. S. I., visited our school Friday last.

The trustees of our school met on Wednesday night to choose a teacher for the coming year.

Campbellton.

James Forbes, of St. Thomas, is spending a few days with his uncle, J. R. Leitch.

Peter Campbell, who left here last spring for Moosejaw, Man., returned home Friday. He says that the average yield of the wheat crop there was about 12 bushels to the acre, and that the prairie fire which was raging there this fall burned much of it.

Miss McKenzie, of Glencoe, is visiting friends near here.

D. Campbell, of Crinan, and Kate Patterson are visiting friends in Yarmouth.

D. P. McPherson sold his valuable prize team to P. Henry, of Glencoe, for $320.

A number of the young people around here attended the concert at Wallacetown on last Friday night.

Miss Black, of Iona, spent Sunday with friends near here.

A number of the farmers around here have threshed their clover, but the yield falls below their expectations, the average being about 2½ bushels to the acre.

TheCampbellton Literary and Debating Society will furnish an excellent programme for next Friday night as the meeting will be open to all. The following was the programme for last Friday night: Readings, D. L. McKellar, Jno. McIntyre and P. McPherson; instrumental music, J. Squire, M. Hood; songs, A. Love, K. Hood; dialogue, K. Hood, M. Patterson, D. Stewart, C. Shaw and A. Forbes; debate—"Resolved that married life is preferable to single life," aff., D. L. McKellar, D. Finlayson and D. Graham; neg., P. McPherson, W. Thompson and J. McIntyre. Chairman, J. McPherson.

Cowal.

Miss Jessie Rothwell, of Dutton, has been engaged to teach in the Cowal school at a salary of $300.

Miss Maggie McFarlane, of this place, has been engaged to teach the Lawrence Station school at a salary of $325.

Thos. Griffin has started his mill again for the convenience of the public.

A large party gathered at the residence of Wm. Salmon on Wednesday evening to witness the marriage of his daughter, Mary, to J. Hodder. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Thos. Wilson, of Dutton. The bride was attended by her sister, Lizzie, and the groom by J. S. Carruth. The bride received many valuable presents.

John March, of Mich., who has been visiting friends in this section for the past two weeks, left for his home on Monday.

Joe Leslie is spending a few weeks in London with his brother.

Wallacetown.

The Foresters' concert Friday evening was very successful. Details would occupy too much space, there being such a variety of songs, recitations, etc. Receipts, $53.

Dr. Gow and bride returned to their home after spending two weeks in this vicinity.

Miss Fullerton is still very ill. Her physicians consider her case critical.

Miss McCorkell, who has been visiting at Wm. Hunter's, returned to her home at Port Stanley.

Miss Alice Lillie returns to her home in Detroit next week. She will be greatly missed by her young friends.

Miss Annie Lyons and Geo. Clay, both attending the Model school, are engaged to teach the coming year; the former at Coyne's Corners and the latter at a school below Iona.

Mr. Barclay, of London, was in town on Monday. His many friends here are always pleased to see his cheery face.

The Presbyterian Sunday School entertainment will be held New Year's night, and the Methodist's Xmas eve.

The people of this village regret that Mr. Patton did not re-engage to teach the coming year, being so well liked by his pupils and so popular with all who have become acquainted with him.

Mr. McCrimmon was in town on Monday, electioneering. Legislative and municipal honors are the order of the day.

A. McFarlane is much better.

Observer on Rowdyism

Mr. Editor,—From the number of public meetings held in Dutton to transact business affecting the county and township one is impressed with the fact that this village is an important centre in both. At these public meetings we have delegates from a distance What then is our duty as villagers? Is it not to try and give the village as good an appearance as possible so that these delegates may go away with a good impression? What a reflection rests on us when men come from other parts of the county, as they did last week to attend St. Andrew's supper, and leave in perfect disgust. The rowdyism of the place that night was such that no man with any degree of moral tone could tolerate without pain to himself. It is said that the disturbance was not caused either by the members of St. Andrew's Society or by their invited guests, and I believe it, for being among the number I can testify to the good behavior and right royal spirit shown by those in attendance. It is also said that the disturbance was not caused by residents of Dutton, but by *outsiders*; so much the more to the discredit of *insiders*—to the resident of Dutton. Such scenes as these create much talk and are the means of making it a public resort for rowdies. If all these disgraceful rows, which are becoming more and more frequent, are caused by parties outside of the village, who have no respect for themselves nor regard for us, then it is time that we had some means of bringing the offenders before the proper authorities that they may receive their reward, and if a few were dealt with as they should be it would not be long until they would find this climate so hot that they would seek refuge elsewhere. Let us seek to keep up the moral tone of the place. Let every man who loves the place we call our home make it his personal duty to put a stop to such conduct. If such things continue to increase, before very long the place will be ruled by a mob of ruffians. Let us nip it in the bud e'er the place looses all the virtue it possesses, for strangers do not ask, who are these who cause the disturbance, but what is the name of the village where such conduct is tolerated?

OBSERVER.

Fresh oysters received daily at R. McGill's.

Men's fur overcoats in coon, goat and lamb, at Hockin & Pool's.

The ENTERPRISE to any address from now till December 31st, 1890, for $1.

The Paris Review has passed into the hands of C. R. Fitch, who announces that he "will exercise the God-given right of saying what he wants to say in the way he wants to say it." In such a case a useful preliminary would be to get his trousers boiler-plated.

The Canadian Horticulturist improves every year, both in appearance, illustrations, colored plates and reading matter. Every fruit grower, gardener and farmer should have it. The editor is a practical fruit grower, and the other writers are the leading practical fruit growers in Ontario. One dollar, addressed to the editor, Grimsby, Ont., secures this monthly, the interesting annual report of the fruit growers, and a choice of plants for testing,

FILL UP THIS BLANK,

Cut it out and return to this office with a one dollar bill and we will send you the ENTERPRISE from now until December 31st, 1890.

R. SUTHERLAND, Dutton, Ont.,

Enclosed find one dollar, for which send THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE to my address for one year.

Name.....

Post-office.....

County.....

Province.....

☞ Make your remittance by registered letter at our risk.

Greeting from Hockin & Pool

As we are now approaching the joyous Christmas season we wish to thank our patrons for the generous patronage with which we have been favored during the past year, for, notwithstanding the general complaints about the stagnation of trade in surrounding villages and cities, we have been favored with a larger increase in our business than in any previous year. This bespeaks two things:—1st. That our village is becoming a commercial centre for a larger extent of country. 2nd. That our magnificent stock, close quotations and our general system of doing business are becoming better known, better appreciated, by the purchasing public. It is particularly gratifying to us to be able to speak in this way and it certainly is a great stimulus to make, if possible, greater exertions for the coming year.

We extend our greetings to our patrons, wishing them a joyful Christmas season, and suggest to the purchasing public as one of their good resolutions for the coming year, that they will certainly do their business with

HOCKIN & POOL, DUTTON.

Th Care of Cows.

The season of the year has now arrived when many of the cheese factories will close for the season. Many farmers will have a considerable quantity of milk for six or eight weeks to come, from which to make the most of their milk by making finest butter, it will be necessary to observe carefully the following points.

1st. They must have clean and well ventilated stables for their cows. Unless cows have pure air to breathe, their milk will be impure, and so will be the butter. When cows have plenty of air to breathe, their blood is purified, thereby when pure air is inhaled into the lungs and comes in contact with the blood, it acts as a purifier by the blood absorbing part of the oxygen of the air inhaled, and by the air absorbing carbon, or what may be called carbonic acid, which the blood, in passing through the lungs, throws off and is carried away in the breath. It will be easily seen from this, if a cow has not pure air to breathe, she cannot have pure blood, and consequently cannot have pure milk. A great many of the causes of bad butter begin in the stable with the cows, hence the necessity of having well-ventilated stables—either by having ventilators well up in the side walls as near the ceiling of the building as possible, which keeps the draft off the cows and carries off the exhausted air.

2nd. Cleanliness.—Cow stables should be cleaned twice a day so long as there are any cows giving milk kept in them, and it would pay to use some absorbent of the ammonia to fix it in the manure. Any dry, light substance will absorb; some use gypsum, some plaster of Paris, and some dry black earth (moss or swamp earth dry), even saw-dust, where it is easily gotten, but many use nothing at all, but allow the urine from the stable to go to waste and pollute something else outside.

3rd. Feed.—The cows should be fed with good, sweat clean food, and plenty of it. It is a well known fact that food has a good deal to do with the quality and character of the milk which the cow gives; certain kinds of flavor to the milk. Any kind food that has a strong or rank flavor in itself will impart it to the milk unless the food is cooked. Food for milk cows should be well seasoned with salt, or at least in some way let them have all the salt they wish, and so ought horses to have salt as regular as the cows.

The harsh, drastic purgatives, once deemed so indispensable, have given place to milder and more skilfully prepared laxatives; hence the great growing demand for Ayer's Pills. Physicians everywhere recommend them for costiveness, indigestion, and liver complaints.

One of the most curious inventions of 1868 was that of a safety coffin, intended to obviate the results of premature burial, and invented by M. Vester, a German. The coffin was made larger than required by the size of the body; it had at the head a movable lid communicating with the open air by means of a square trough from the bottom of the grave. The arrangement was such that a person might thus really escape from the tomb. The inventor proposed to place refreshments in the coffin as a prudent precaution against starvation!

What will the man of the 29th century—that is to say, just one thousand years hence—be like? Will he be stronger or weaker, taller or shorter, more intellectual or less clever? Will his life be longer or less? Will he develop new powers and faculties, or will he, on the other hand, lose the use of, and consequently, by slow degrees, cease to possess, certain organs and senses?

To sum the whole matter up in a very few words—the future man (and woman) will be very much indeed like the present man (or woman). Probably slightly taller and more robust—certainly more healthy, and consequently longer lived, having all the same organs and senses, only slightly, if at all, modified—much more learned and versed in arts and sciences; but to all intents and purposes so much like ourselves that, if one of the Pharaohs, an Englishman of the 19th century, and our man of the future could meet, neither would excite surprise in, or call for remark from, the other.

It is a fact that in Great Britain the Jews are, taken collectively, far more wealthy than the remainder of the population. Some little time ago figures were published which showed that the average yearly income of the Jewish inhabitants of London was £106, while that of the whole of the inhabitants of the kingdom taken collectively amounted to only £35, that is to say, the Jews are nearly three times as wealthy as the non-Jewish residents of Great Britain. Putting it in another way, the Jews form only one seven hundred and fiftieth part of the population, but have between them one two hundred and fiftieth of the national wealth. The following figures show the matter looked at from another aspect: One Jewish family in every hundred has an income of $50,000 a year or more. A similar income is only enjoyed by one family in every 2,500 among the rest of the population. One Jewish family in every twelve has an income of over $2500 a year, while among the Gentiles the proportion is only one in 75.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

THE GREAT NORTHWEST

joins the other parts of the Dominion in its praises of the wonderful virtues of Nasal Balm. Wm. H. Sharp, Trebene, Man., says—I am delighted to be in a position to say that Nasal Balm is helping me wonderfully, although I have been using it but a very short time. It speedily cleared out the head and stopped the disagreeable droppings into the throat. For some time I have suffered severely from catarrhal headache, Nasal Balm has removed every trace of it. I have every confidence in its completely curing me. It is deserving of you claim for it: "A Positive cure for Catarrh. Easy and pleasant use." I hope it will soon be for sale in every town and village in Manitoba.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual* destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE.

1889—Pioneer Seed Catalogue of America. Complete list of Vegetables, Flowers, Bulbs and Small Fruits, with descriptions and prices. New Shape, New Type, completely revised and improved. Contains more varieties than any other catalogue printed. 3 elegant colored plates 8x10½ inches, and a frontispiece. Every person who owns a foot of land or cultivates a plant should have a copy. Price of VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, containing a certificate good for 15 cents worth of Seeds, only 15 cents. JAMES VICK SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

MOCCASIN TRACK HUNTING TOTEM OF HEALTH

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Market Price Paid for Wheat delivered at the Mills.

Flour, Bran and Shorts for sale and given in exchange for Wheat as Grists.

Chopping done any day that the Mills are running.

H. HOLLINGSHEAD, Proprietor.

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FARM MACHINERY

For next season's work from

SIFTON -:- BROS.,

DEALERS IN THE BEST MAKES OF

Binders,	Reapers,	Mowers,
Rakes,	Drills,	Disc Harrows,
Acme Harrows,	Cultivators,	Wagons,
Riding Plows,	Walking Plows,	Pumps, etc.

PLOW REPAIRS KEPT IN STOCK.

Repairs for all makes of Farm Implements procured on short notice.

Our Prices are right. - - Call and see us.

SIFTON BROS., Dutton.

The Dutton Enterprise.

VOL. 8—No. 51. DUTTON, ONT., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1889. WHOLE No. 385.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. G. RUTHVEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc., office in the Advance building, adjoining McIntyre's bank. Residence, corner Shackleton St. and McArthur Avenue.

JAMES M. GLENN, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. OFFICES—St. Thomas and Dutton. ☞ Money to Loan.

A. J. LEITCH, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, pb DUTTON.

WILLIAM DRINKWATER, VETERINARY SURGEON, DUTTON.

A. N. C. BLACK, PRIVATE BANKER, Clerk of the Fourth Division Court in the County of Elgin. A general banking business transacted. Drafts issued payable at par at any point in Canada and at New York. Special attention given to collections in Canada and United States. Farmers notes at long or short dates discounted. A large quantity of private or company's funds to loan on mortgage at the lowest rates and on terms to suit borrowers.

PETER DUNCANSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, DUTTON.

Orders left at the office of the DUTTON ENTERPRISE will be promptly attended to.

HENRY CLAY, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, ROCHE BLOCK, DUTTON.

Commissioner in the High Court. ☞ Money Loaned.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

First-class Fire Insurance Companies represented.

Life Insurance at Lowest Rates and in an old Established Company. Accident Insurance, etc.

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MONEY TO LOAN at 6 per cent. on the most favorable terms for repayment. ERMATINGER & ROBINSON, Barristers, St. Thomas.

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351 TALBOT STREET, - OPP. ELGIN STREET ST. THOMAS.

ALEX. McKILLOP, M.D.C.M., Trinity University; L.R.C.P. London, Eng.; L.R.C.S., Edinburg; L.M. Edinburg and London; F.T.M.S., Toronto; M.C.P. & S., Ont. ☞ OFFICE—Main Street, Dutton.

J. A. SHANNON, L.D.S., Surgeon Dentist. Faculty Gold Medalist and Honor Graduate R.C.D.S. of Ontario. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office closed on Mondays only. Office — Leitch Block, Dutton.

The Star Loan Company

181 Talbot St., St. Thomas.

Money loaned on Real Estate security at lowest rate of interest. Mortgages bought and money received in

SAVINGS BANK!

from One Dollar upwards. Current rate of interest paid half-yearly.

G. F. Casey, M.P., President. **D. M. Tait,** Manager

Sun Life Assurance Co'y OF CANADA.

The rapid progress made by this Company may be seen from the following statement:—

	INCOME.	ASSETS.	LIFE ASSUR'N'S IN FORCE.
1880	$141,402 81	$ 911,132 98	$3,881,479
1882	254,841 73	1,073,577 94	5,849,889
1884	278,379 65	1,274,397 24	6,844,401
1886	373,500 31	1,593,027 10	9,413,358
1888	525,273 28	1,974,316 21	11,931,316

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R. MACAULAY, Pres. A. W. OGILVIE, vice-pres.
T. B. MACAULAY, secretary.
A. S. MACGREGOR, manager Western Ontario.

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MILLMEN and Farmers of West Elgin wanting new machinery can be supplied at the Dutton Iron Works.

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Manufacturers of the Iron Truss Harrows, Rollers, Cultivators and the celebrated Dutton Pumps, which are taking the lead. Why? Because we use the best porcelain and brass cylinder and iron bucket that money can produce.

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Lumber Dressing of all Kinds

with neatness. Also to furnish Building Material throughout, from Mouldings up.

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., kept on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate
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IN HORSESHOEING.

☞ Special attention paid to Contracted Feet.

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BY WEARING ONLY

LAZARUS'
RENOWNED SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES.

THESE Spectacles and Eye-Glasses have been used for the past 35 years and give unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world, never tiring the eye and lasting many years without change. R. A. KIRKLAND, Druggist, Dutton, sole agent for Dutton. DR. J. M. EATON, Druggist, West Lorne, sole agent for West Lorne.

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If you want to buy or sell a house or lot, insure your buildings or borrow money call on

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THE UNDERSIGNED has for service a Thoroughbred Berkshire Boar. Terms $1. Also the Thoroughbred Hereford Bull, Hercules (31626), sired by imported Cecil (18469), dam imp. Hyacinth (22102). Terms $2.
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GOING EAST.

	Mail A. M.	Acc. P. M.	Local A. M.
Detroit	5 00	5 00	
Ridgetown	8 00	7 45	11 02
Rodney	8 38	8 18	12 20
Bismarck	8 50	8 28	12 35
Dutton	9 09	8 43	12 57
Iona	9 25	8 57	1 20
Shedden	9 36	9 06	1 40
St. Thomas (arrive)	10 05	9 30	2 20

GOING WEST.

	Mail P. M.	Acc. A. M.	Local A. M.
St. Thomas (dep't)	2 10	6 30	5 25
Shedden	2 30	6 52	6 00
Iona	2 38	7 00	6 12
Dutton	2 53	7 11	6 30
Bismarck	3 08	7 24	7 00
Rodney	3 19	7 32	7 37
Ridgetown	3 50	8 00	9 15
Detroit	7 00	10 55	....

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave St. Thomas	6 30	6 00	10 15
Arrive at London	7 25	6 50	11 00

GOING SOUTH.

	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave London	8 50	2 10	7 40
Ar. at St. Thomas	9 30	3 50	8 45

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With that most reliable medicine—Paine's Celery Compound. It purifies the blood, cures Constipation, and regulates the liver and kidneys, effectually cleansing the system of all waste and dead matter.

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"I have been troubled for some years with a complication of difficulties. After trying various remedies, and not finding relief, I tried Paine's Celery Compound. Before taking one full bottle the long troublesome symptoms began to subside, and I can truly say now, that I feel like a new man. Digestion has improved, and I have gained ten pounds in weight since I have commenced taking the Compound."
HONESTUS STEARNS, Felchville, Vt.

$1.00. Six for $5.00. At Druggists.
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Ayer's Hair Vigor

IS the "ideal" Hair-dressing. It restores the color to gray hair; promotes a fresh and vigorous growth; prevents the formation of dandruff; makes the hair soft and silken; and imparts a delicate but lasting perfume.



"Several months ago my hair commenced falling out, and in a few weeks my head was almost bald. I tried many remedies, but they did no good. I finally bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and, after using only a part of the contents, my head was covered with a heavy growth of hair. I recommend your preparation as the best in the world."—T. Munday, Sharon Grove, Ky.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a number of years, and it has always given me satisfaction. It is an excellent dressing, prevents the hair from turning gray, insures its vigorous growth, and keeps the scalp white and clean."—Mary A. Jackson, Salem, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for promoting the growth of the hair, and think it unequaled. For restoring the hair to its original color, and for a dressing, it cannot be surpassed."—Mrs. Geo. La Fever, Eaton Rapids, Mich.

"Ayer's Hair Vigor is a most excellent preparation for the hair. I speak of it from my own experience. Its use promotes the growth of new hair and makes it glossy and soft. The Vigor is also a cure for dandruff."—J. W. Bowen, Editor "Enquirer," McArthur, Ohio.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for the past two years, and found it all it is represented to be. It restores the natural color to gray hair, causes the hair to grow freely, and keeps it soft and pliant."—Mrs. M. V. Day, Cohoes, N. Y.

"My father, at about the age of fifty, lost all the hair from the top of his head. After one month's trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor the hair began coming, and, in three months, he had a fine growth of hair of the natural color."—P. J. Cullen, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

Dunwich Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the Municipal Council of the Township of Dunwich, held in Brown's hall, Dutton, on Monday, Dec. 16th, 1889.

All the members present.

Minutes of last meeting were read, approved of and signed.

Moved by R. Hine, seconded by P. J. McCallum, that H. Garbutt be appointed to examine and endeavor to settle the matter complained of by Silas Brown. Carried.

Moved by H. Garbutt, seconded by R. Hine, that, whereas Messrs. H. L. Sutton and A. C. Sutton state to this council that Joseph Marr has taken water out of its natural course and run said water across the public highway, and whereas the said H. L. Sutton and A. C. Sutton state that the taking of said water out of its natural course causes water to back up on their lands; be it therefore resolved that if what is stated by the Suttons is correct, that this council is of opinion that the said Marr has no right to run said water across the road allowance, and would therefore authorize H. L. Sutton to block up the tile and prevent the water running out of its natural course. Carried.

By-law 373, to open the original allowance for road between the 9th and 10th concessions, opposite lots 14 and 15, was read a first, second and third time and finally passed.

By-law No. 374, to appoint the place for holding the nominations, the places where polls will be opened and the deputy-returning officers who shall preside, was read a first, second and third time and finally passed.

Moved by D. McLean, seconded by H. Garbutt, that P. J. McCallum be appointed commissioner to repair the Deadfall bridge. Carried.

The following cheques were granted:

GENERAL FUNDS.

Malcolm Paterson, $13.20, for gravel; Donald Cameron, $3, statute labor performed; Duncan Graham, $11, drawing gravel; Thos. Solan, $1, statute labor performed; John Erskin, $2.50, statute labor performed; James Welch, $1, statute labor performed; Duncan Thompson, $4, statute labor performed; Wm. McAlister, $15, building culvert over McMillan Drain; Jas. Paterson, $4, statute labor performed; R. Hine, $7.50, to pay Jas. Beatty and Finley McEachren for board of R. Humphries; John Morris, $6, statute labor performed; Fleming Jones, $51.60, gravel and use of road to Welch's pit; John Telford, $3.25, for tile; Wm. Lunn, $5, statute labor performed; Neil McLean, $2, statute labor performed; Neil McLean, $60, for gravel; Job Marshman, $2, statute labor performed; George Wolcott, $3.50, gravel; A. Willey, $15.80, gravel; Robert Stevenson, $50, building bridge; Wm. Robbins, $1.10, equivalent for amount raised by private subscription; Walter Fletcher, $11, statute labor performed; Junius Clark, $3.40, for gravel; A. McMillan, $1.50, building culvert on McMillan Drain; John Campbell, $5.90, gravel; John Lyons, $15, work on Shackleton street; Elisha Howell, $3, statute labor performed; Peter J. McCallum, $5 50, equivalent for amount raised by private subscription; T. A. Silcox, $2, arrears of taxes refunded; Edward Gregg, $11, statute labor performed; Matthew Paterson, $7.50, gravel drawn from Mrs. J. Paterson's pit; Hugh McMillan, $12.92, equivalent for amount raised by private subscription; D. C. Clay, $4.50, to pay parties for assistance on survey of Brown Drain; Samuel McColl, $19.80, equivalent for amount raised by subscription; D. A. McNabb, $81.50, salary to date and postage and stationery; Blue & Smith, $3.50, printing, as per account; John Wight, $16, gravel drawn from Thompson's pit; A. J. Leitch, $59 20, gravel; Bell & Campbell, $274.50, services as engineers, as per account; John Sutton, $6.16, arrears of taxes paid county treasurer; A. Goldie, $23.27, taxes refunded sundry persons; A. McRae, $4, services and expenses as sanitary inspector; Duncan McKellar, $20, grant to school section No. 16; Alex. McRae, $50, thistle and drain inspector and impounding stock; D. C. Clay, $11, fees on drains and postage and stationery; A. J. Leitch, $80.20, services as reeve, on committees, etc.; H. Garbutt, $42.50, services as councillor, on committees, etc.; R. Hine, $42.20, services as councillor, on committees, etc.; P. J. McCallum, $32.75, services as councillor on committees, etc.; D. McLean, $30.10, services as councillor, on committees, etc.; D. C. Clay, $50, salary from Oct. 1st to Dec 31st, 1889.

WARD NO. 1.

Geo. Docker, $10, building culvert; John Garrett, $1.25, work done; H. Braddon, $1.25, work done; S. Liberty, $3.25, plank and work done; Wm. Ford, $5, work done; Joshua Trothen, $3, work done; John Lyons, $10, wark done.

WARD NO. 2.

Walter Fletcher, $5, work done; Donald Leitch, 75c., work done; A. E. White, $1.76, spikes, as per account rendered; Ed. Roche, $2, work done; John Lyons, $10, work done; Alex. Graham, $1.50, work done; L. J. Willson, $1.75, work done; R. Hine, $9, to pay sundry persons for shoveling in gravel on road.

WARD NO. 3.

Theodore Mills, $1.50, work done; Dugald Tolman, $4, work done; Thomas Griffin, $6.40, plank; D. Fitchit, $22.74, plank; Mungo McFarlane, $4, tiling across road; John Lacey, $2, work done; James Duncanson, $1, shovelling gravel.

WARD NO. 4.

Wm. Wastie, 37c., work done; Schleihauf Bros., $3, lumber; Thos. Pearce, $4.80, work done.

DOG FUND.

Joshua Trothen, $4.50, sheep killed by dogs.

SCHOOL FUND.

John Brown, $282,22, S. S. No. 1; Joshua Trothen, $352.17, S. S. No. 2; Alex. Clark, $371.34, S. S. No. 3; Angus Campbell, $359.93, S. S. No. 4; Theodore Mills, $350, S. S. No. 6, Dunwich and 8, Southwold; Malcolm McNeil, $326.69, S. S. No. 7; Wm. March, $375, S. S. No. 8, Dunwich and 20, Southwold; James R. Leitch, $413.41, S. S. No. 10; Daniel McPherson, $1,079.59, S. S. No. 11; James Duncanson, $379, S. S. No. 12; Geo. W. Ling, $632.44, S. S. No. 13; Thomas Pearce, $300.94, S. S. No. 14; John J. Taylor, $360, S. S. No. 15, Dunwich, and 13, Aldborough; A.N.C. Black, $756.29, high school.

Council adjourned to meet on Jan. 13, 1890.

Dutton Public School.

Following is a report of the Dutton public school promotion examinations for the fall term of 1889. Those promoted from 3rd to 4th are—Rose McWilliam, Hattie Welch, Annie Leitch, Finch Jackson, Peter Duncanson, L. Hertel, Alice Ruthven, Mabel Nelson. From junior to senior 3rd (from the 2nd room to the senior)—E. James, D. Kane, E. Brown, C. Cane, O. Rothwell, A. McKellar. From 2nd to 3rd.—B. McCaffery, H. Hollingshead, M. Fletcher, C. Fitchit, C. Marshman. From 1st book, part 2nd, to 2nd book (from the junior to the 2nd room)—F. March, M. McDonnell, L. Waite, K. Fletcher, L. Wooldridge, C. Axford, R. McPherson, J. Black, E. Lacey, J. Lodge, J. Balkwill, M. McCaffery, P. McCallum. Following is the report of the school for the year:—Number on the register 259, number passed the entrance 11, number promoted from 3rd to 4th class, 16, number promoted from 2nd room to senior 18, number promoted from 2nd to 3rd book 13, number promoted from Junior to 2nd room 28.—H. O'MALLEY, principal.

The cost of the recent sessions were as follows: Grand jurors, $187.80; petit jurors, $403.50; constables, $78.95; crown witnesses, $232.65. Total, $902.90.

It is reported that a young girl named McNeil, hailing from Alvinston, has been arrested at Detroit on a charge of throwing her babe into the river at Port Huron.

Capt. Jones, of St. Thomas, had received permission for Orderly Stinson, of the 25th Battalion, Rodney, to attend the Infantry School at London, and by the same mail received a notice of Mr. Stinson's death.

Three of the prisoners on trial for the murder of Dr. Cronin in Chicago, have been found guilty and sentenced to life imprisonment in the penitentiary, one was sentenced to three years' imprisonment and one was acquitted.

Detective Miller, of Lawrence, has been called upon by County Attorney Hutchinson, of Middlesex, to explain why he took Hiram Beach, arrested by him for larceny, to St Thomas instead of to London. It is claimed that Beach had been previously arrested by County Constable Jas. Bedford, and arraigned before Squire Dodd. Mr. Miller says he knows what he was doing.

A sensational scene occurred at the sessions of the county court Saturday during the trial of Hiram Beach for burglarizing the store of Geo. Simmons, of Middlemiss. After Simmons had given his evidence he was cross-examined by prisoner's counsel, Mr. T. W. Crothers. "Did you not enter into a conspiracy with one Wrightman and others to burn a building in Middlemiss?" was asked. "No," was the reply. "Did you not leave your coal oil can outside?" continued the lawyer. Hardly had the question been propounded when the witness was observed to sway violently to and fro, and Mr. Crothers slipped rapidly behind the witness box and caught the witness in his arms as he fell back in a dead faint.

It seems that some of our young ladies prefer a kiss from lips o'ershadowed by a moustache. At least it looks that way when one of them sends the following recipe to her sweetheart for growing the desired moustache:—"About 9 p. m. place a glass of water on a chair near the bed, rub a little salt on the upper lip and get into bed. Lie facing the water and pretend to be asleep, but keep one eye partly open and you will soon see a little hair come out in search of a drink, the salt having made it thirsty. Watch closely and suddenly tie a knot in it to prevent it from going back. Renew the pretence of sleep and treat the succeeding hairs in the same way, if there be any. If you are watchful and quick by morning you will have a nice little moustache.—Alvinston Free Press.

Marching Home for Christmas.

A STORY OF THE EGYPTIAN WAR.

CHAPTER IV.

THE MOONLIGHT CHARGE.

"Look here, St. John," said a stalwart trooper of the 1st Life Guards, throwing himself down on the hot sands of Egypt to catch a few minutes' rest before the hour fixed for the *reveille*, his head pillowed on his saddle-bags, his pipe screwed into the corner of his mouth, "if I'm done for this time, as may be my luck as well as anyone else's, just drop a line to my people—you know their address—and I'll do the same for you if it's your turn instead."

"Thanks, I should just like her to know why I never came back," and his eyes wandered dreamily over the long row of tents to the starlit heavens above. "If I'm hit in the back," with a short laugh, "you needn't mention it."

"No, and if you run away, which seems probable," with good-natured sarcasm, "I'll keep it dark. But where does she hang out, and what's her name?"

"There is no 'she' from your point of view," said Brian bastily; "and after all, it is only to the old man I ought to send a word. Tell him how it came about, and that I hoped it was all right between us—my love, and that sort of thing. Good night." He turned over, as if he were drowsy, but sleep did not visit his eyes for some time. The sweet pale face of Muriel Kerschoyle rose before his mental vision, as he had seen it last at the window of his grandfather's brougham, the same expression in the wistful eyes which had haunted him ever since. "No," he said to himself, as if in answer to the longing which had seized him to send her a message. "I have tried to say nothing to her which could stand between her and her future happiness. I will not sadden her young life with a useless regret."

One hour later the whole camp was astir. Arabi's forces were advancing in formidable numbers, and the Household Cavalry were called out to drive them back. Brian rode amongst the first in the famous moonlight charge, and his sword was as active as any other in sweeping the rebels from the face of the earth. With the resistless force of a whirlwind, the gallant brigade came down on the Egyptian hosts, swords and helmets gleaming with unearthly lustre in the brilliant moonbeams, their horses snorting with excitement, there right arms uplifted ready to strike. Like a herd of deer frightened at the first shot of the sportsmen, the rebels scattered to right and left, leaving many of their comrades gasping in the sand and calling on Allah to save them. A knot of Bedouins, fiercer than the harmless fellahs, who have to be driven on to the battle-field at the point of the bayonet, had gathered round a young viscount and were pressing him hard. Seeing that he was in danger, Brian promptly dashed in to his rescue, without a thought for his own personal risk. His sword flashed in the air and descended on the head of the nearest Bedouin, cleaving it in two. The unfortunate rebel fell prone under his horse's hoofs but his comrades threw themselves upon the Life Guardsman with a savage yell.

Cutting right and left he forced his way to Lord Melton's side. The latter's thorough bred had been shot under him, but pale and undaunted, with nothing but a broken sword in his maimed right hand, and a revolver in his left, he managed to hold his own for a few seconds against his assailants. Another minute and he must have succumbed, but just as he was almost sinking from faintness, Brian caught him by the shoulder and with a stirrup hoisted him up before him. Slashing at the nearest Bedouin with the whole strength of his right arm, he spurred his horse over the prostrate bodies of those who had fallen in the *melee*, and carried the young Guardsman from under the very noses of the Egyptain guns into safety. His gallant feat had not passed unnoticed; Colonel——called out: "I shall remember this, St. John," as he passed by him to regain his place in the ranks.

"A mere nothing," he returned with a smile; but, as if to give the lie to his words, his tall form lurched to one side, and he would have tumbled off his horse if a trooper had not caught him by the arm.

The fight was over. The brilliant charge had done its work, the Egyptian gunners were silenced in the most effectual manner, and in the first blush of radiant dawn the wounded were carried back to camp.

Brian was laid on a bed in the hospital-tent. Lord Melton stood on one side of him with his own right hand tied up in a voluminous bandage, the surgeon by the other.

"There isn't a doubt that he will get over it!" The young officer look into Dr.——'s grave face as he asked the question, but the surgeon shook his head.

"You see the loss of blood was frightful. He must have absolutely continued to use his sword arm whilst the blood was pouring from his side like a bucket of water."

"I don't believe he thought of it at all; he only thought of me," and Lord Melton's lip trembled. "But I say," he added quickly, "you must cure him; you don't know who he is. He and I were chums together at Eton; he only enlisted for a lark."

"That won't make it easier to cure him. However, we may pull him through," as he laid his hand on the patient's pulse. "As soon as he can be moved, he must be sent back to Ismailia. The hospital arrangements are a little less execrable there than here. I must be off. The unfortunate thing is that our chloroform is running out," as he stopped to roll up a bandage, "and I have two or three serious cases waiting for amputation."

"I have some in my dressing-case. I never travel without it, for I am a martyr to neuralgia. My man shall find it for you in two minutes if you really want it," and Lord Melton turned away towards the door.

"I shall be infinitely obliged if you can spare it."

"And is there anything I can do for him?" with a jerk of his head towards Brian's motionless form. "Remember, I might have been worse off than he is. I owe him something for that."

"I will let you know. Whilst he is unconscious there is nothing to be done. You had better go and get some rest; you want it badly," and with a friendly nod they parted, the surgeon bustling off to his "other cases," the young officer languidly betaking himself to his quarters.

The heat was intense all through that long day. The sun beat down upon the barren waste of sand with such intensity that the parched grit scorched the soles of men's feet as if they had been walking on a bed of glowing cinders. Not a breath of a penetrated the tent where some of the wounded were lying. The surgeons and their staff had their hands full, and so long as wounds were properly attended to, bullets extracted, and bones set, they were obliged to leave the patients' smaller wants to a certain extent unsupplied.

"Water, water!" gasped a poor wretch who had been tied to his bed in a fit delirium. He could not move either or foot, his lips were dry and burning his eyes fixed in a longing stare on the at a little distance. "Water—water—God's sake a drop of water, or I shall go mad!" he moaned perpetually, but the hours wen by and nobody came.

Brian awoke, but, very weak, was intolerably fidgeted by the thristy trooper on his right.

"Why the deuce can't he hold his tongue?" he thought wearily, as he twisted his head round to have a look at him.

"Water—water!" he cried again, and his eyes began to roll feverishly round the tent. "I feel as if I was in hell already! Water, it'ull be all up with me. Water, I say! can't one of you fellows get it for me? If I weren't trussed up like a fowl, I'd be out of bed like a shot."

Brian was already considering the matter, in a sleepy sort of way. The jug was on the table, only two yards from the end of his own bed, and close to that of Atkins, the thirsty man. He thought that if he summoned all his energy, he might just be able to manage it, but his energy had gone and his long legs seemed to have no more strength than a baby's. With immense difficulty he rolled off his mattress on to the floor where he lay panting like a grampus. Atkins watched him with avidity, his fettered hands shaking to help, his glittering eyes roaming to the water-jug.

"Now, don't give in," he said expostulatingly. "it will be worse than if you never tried."

Brian gave him a nod—he felt too tried to speak; slowly he crawled to the table, raised his arm to get the jug; his face turned white as a sheet.

"There, take it," he said, hastily thrusting it close to Atkins' eager face.

The trooper seized it, and emptying it at a draught, let it fall down on to the coverlet, with a gasp of relief.

"St. John, you're a brick," he said as he licked his lips with an air of satisfaction, and able to rest at last, he turned his head and fell fast asleep.

A few minutes later 'Lord Melton came in, stepping softly, so that he should not wake any of the sleepers. Brian's empty bed caught his eye at once.

"Strange," he thought, "that they should have moved him so soon."

Having no particular interest in the others and seeing that they were all pretty quiet, he turned away, intending to ask the surgeon what had become of St. John, when his feet touched against something on the floor. Looking down in a moment he saw what it was, and his heart almost stopped beating, as stooping low, he gently raised the heavy head. The face was more than pale—it was ashen grey—and without a vestige of life in the closed lips. Good God! he was lying in a pool of blood; the bandage had slipped!

"Ah, this is his death-warrant," said Dr.——, who had come in to find Melton crouching on the floor, with Brian's head resting on his knee, and a look of hopeless despair on his good-natured young face. What madness possessed him to move?"

"I asked him to get me some water, sir;" and Atkins, suddenly roused to knowledge of what had happened, peered round in abject contrition.

"Then your drop of water has cost the life of one of the best soldiers in Her Majesty's service," the surgeon said with an angry grunt. "Place your hand here," to Lord Melton, "don't let it slip for God's sake. There, that's the best I can do," tugging at the bandage. "Now for the brandy, quick. Here Forster, fetch Smith and Brown; we must lift him on to the bed without a shake."

It was done as carefully as possible, and the patient never uttered a groan as his head fell back on to the pillow. Ah, if his grandfather could have seen him then, the handsome face which had brightened his old heart, haggard and wan, with the dews already gathering on the broad brow, the dark mustache wet with his lifeblood.

Lord Melton's head sank on his folded arms. If it had not been for this brave fellow, he would have been lying out there in the sands, possibly mutilated, assuredly a corpse, and now when his heart was bursting with gratitude, he could do nothing for him; he could not stay the hand of death, or by one word of sympathy make the last journey easier to start on. Some one touched him on the shoulder. He only answered with a groan.

"You must not stay here; the order to march is given"

"Not really?" starting up and rubbing his eyes with the back of his left hand. "And what will become of him?"

The surgeon shrugged his shoulders. "A grave at Ismailia."

The young Guardsman stopped over the bed, and placed his hand caressingly on the cold forehead. "Good-bye, dear old friend," he whispered with a strangled sob, and then walked slowly from the tent.

"Stop a bit," cried the doctor, hurrying after him: "I forgot your wound. You are not fit to fight."

"Pshaw!" exclaimed Melton in great disdain, "do you think a scratch on my hand could keep me back from Tel-el Kebir?"

. . . . . .

"Trooper St. John dangerously wounded. Mr. Kerschoyle looked up from the paper, where he just read a glowing account of the action at Kassassin. "Is that your good looking friend, Miss Muriel?"

"No grandpa," and she laughed at the thought of it. "My friend might be a lieutenant or a captain, but never a trooper. He was a gentleman, and he looked quite a swell," with a blush and a sigh.

"Ah, we shall see what you say to Brian; when the boy's tired of sulking, I suppose he will condescend to come home," and also with a sigh, he returned to his paper.

As the days passed on the longing to see "his boy" grew so intense, that he could settle to nothing. He had found out from his bankers that Brian had not drawn a farthing of the liberal sum he had placed to his credit, and he tortured himself with conjectures as to his means of subsistence. A paltry annuity of one hundred pounds a year would not be likely to last him longer than two or three months, and when it was gone his wretched pride might bring him to actual starvation, but never to asking forgiveness for what he would not consider a fault. Oh, if some one could only tell him that everything was forgiven, and would be forgiven till seventy-times seven, that he might marry the kitchen-maid if he liked, if he would but come back, and make the dull house bright with his presence.

He had not been to the club for months, or paid the annual subscription. Mr. Kerschoyle did that for him, and stooped to asking the porter if he had seen anything of his grandson.

"No, sir, not for many a long day," with a shake of his head. "He hasn't gone to the war, I suppose?" as a sudden idea struck him.

"No; he never was a soldier. But why do you ask?" looking at him sharply.

"It's nothing, sir; only, as I was standing on the steps when the 1st Life Guards went by one of the troopers looked me straight in the face, and his was the mora of Mr. Brian Kerschoyle's. I thought nothing of it at the time, but you asking me after him, as if he was missing, put it into my head again."

"I did not say that he was missing—nothing of the sort; and as to that likeness with a common trooper, it must have been purely accidental," and Mr. Kerschoyle walked loftily away; nevertheless, he took care to enquire at the Horse Guards if any body of the name of Kerschoyle had enlisted in the Household Brigade.

The lists were examined, and an answer in the negative returned.

"Surely Brian can't hold out much longer," he said to himself as he warmed his hands over the fire one chilly day in October; "ten months of insulted dignity is enough for any man. If I treated the fellow as he deserves, I should lock the door in his face for giving me such a time of it; but I don't think I shall do it, with a curious smile. "Life isn't long enough for a grudge like that, and I shouldn't like to go off with him away."

"Shall I never, never, never see Mr. St. John again?" and Muriel dropped her crewel-needle with an impatient sigh. "What is the good of having everything I want without a single friend I care for over-much? I think he must have forgotten me—though he vowed he never would."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The Origin of "Hurrah."

Writing to the London Times with reference to the remark of its Berlin correspondent that the exclamation of "Hurrah!" "is is said to be of Slavonic origin," Dr. C. A Buchheim of King's College, London, says: "I presume your correspondent must have some authority for this assertion, but I hope you will allow me to point out that, as far as I know, the word is of purely German origin. It is generally assumed to be derived from the imitative interjection hurr, describing a rapid movement, from which word the middle High-German hurren, 'to move rapidly,' or rather to hurry, has been formed. Hurrah is, therefore, nothing else but an enlarged form of hurr, and, as I said, of purely Teutonic origin. In Grimm's 'Worterbuch' we find the interjection quoth from a Minnesinger. It also occurs in Danish and Swedish, and it would be interesting to know when it was first introduced in this country in the Anglicised form of 'hurry.' In Germany it was frequently used during the Napoleonic wars by the Prussian soldiers, and marshal songs of those days. Since then it seems to have been adopted also by other nations, even by the French in the form of hourra. That the interjection did not become so popular in Germany as a cheer at convivial gatherings as in this country is probably owing to the circumstance that preference was given there to the brief exclamation Hoch!' forming respectively the end and the the beginning of the phrases 'er lebe hoch' and 'hoch soll er leben.' Of late the word hurrah seems to have become rather popular in Germany. It is just possible that the English reimported it there or that it was revived through the magnificent poem of 'Hurrah, Germania!' written by the poet laureate of German people, Ferdinand Freiligrath."

Evening Wrap.

An exquisite evening wrap, and one in the best taste, is of ivory plush, lined with pale yellow silk and edged with ruches of yellow ostrich feathers. A long boa of soft yellow plumes finishes the neck and extends down either side of the front. A silk crepe fan of pale yellow, painted with pansies, goes beautifully with this cloak. I was favoured with a private view of some new and very chic ladies' collars which are being made by Messrs. Williams, Greene & Rome. They are called the Byron collar, and are very much worn by New York and Parisian elegantes. This collar is turned down over the neck-band of the dress, and fastened in front with a small stud; it is just the thing now that bodices are no longer made with the high, stand-up, English neck-band, for fashion decrees that it is most distingue to show a little of the throat. It is the prettiest, most graceful novelty I have seen in the way of linen collars, and is, I find, not at all difficult to wear, as at first sight one might suppose it to be. On the contrary, it is most becoming, novel, and very effective when a soft bow of ribbon is added in front.

She Wanted Delay.

Adorer—"As we are to be married in January, should we not announce our engagement?"

Sweet Girl—"No, no; not yet, not yet."

"My own, I would not hasten to make known the sweet truth to all the world were not the time so short. Can you not bring yourself to acknowledge your betrothal without further delay?"

"No no. Wait, I beg of you."

"But why, my shrinking little angel?"

"Wait until all the Christmas presents are in, or half of them will be held back for wedding presents."

They have an effective way of dealing with habitual drunkards in Norway and Sweden. They put them in jail and feed them entirely on bread and wine. The bread is steeped in wine for an hour before it is served. The first day a man will take it, but before many more he will have the sight of it. After an incarceration of this sort many become total abstainers.

HOW MONKEYS ARE CAPTURED.

Their Curiosity is the Thing That Makes Them an Easy Prey.

Most all monkeys which one sees in this country come from Gorgona, a little village, which is situated a short distance from the Panama Railroad. The inhabitants of this district are mostly native negroes, for no white man could bear the climate without drinking plenty of whisky and almost continually swallowing quinine. The whole region is marshy and covered with extremely profuse tropical vegetation. At night there arises a thick vapor laden with fever, which hangs over the woods like a cloud.

This region of wood is the paradise of the monkeys. They travel in troops around the woods, led by an older monkey. When the people receive the information that the "traveling monkey troops" are near the village they repair to the woods in crowds in chase of them. Their plan is very simple. They cut a hole in a cocoanut large enough for a monkey's paw. The nut is then hollowed out and a piece of sugar is placed in it. A piece of string is then fastened to it and it is placed in the road of the approaching monkeys. It is known monkeys are very inquisitive animals. Soon enough they see the "lonesome" cocoanut in the grass and hurry to examine it thoroughly. It is a curious sight to see how they climb from the trees, chattering, to take a good view of the concern.

It does not take them long to find out that the inner part contains a piece of sugar. One of the boldest and greediest sticks a paw into the nut to get the sugar and grasps it as tightly as he can. But his fist is so large that he cannot draw it out of the hole again with the sugar, which he holds fast to, cost what it may. The negroes now pull the string until nut and monkey arrive in the vicinity of their ambuscade. In the meantime the other monkeys wonder what is the matter with their comrade. They hurry to see where he is being pulled to with his paw in the cocoanut. They crowd around him, chattering and gesticulating to their hearts content.

Now the great moment has come. The negroes have a large net ready, and they spread it out over the unsuspecting monkeys, and before they know it they are prisoners. They are sold to the employes of the Panama Railroad, and reach the North American market through commercial dealers.

Everyday Cookery.

WHITE BREAD.— One pint of lukewarm milk, one fifth of a cake of compressed yeast softened in a little of the milk, a piece of butter the size of one-half a hen's egg, two even tablespoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt. Put all together in the mixing bowl and add flour enough to mix sufficiently stiff to knead but do not knead it. Place where it is warm enough for it to rise light in from ten to twelve hours. I do not think it improves bread any to hasten the time of its first rising. Cut it down thoroughly with a knife and let rise again, then divide into three parts. Knead each part with only flour enough to keep from sticking and place side by side in a common bread tin. Let rise and then place in a moderately hot oven and bake from three-fourths to one hour or till done, as ovens vary. This is a rule for one large loaf. Make graham bread the same as white bread after sifting the graham.

RYE AND INDIAN OR BROWN.—Two cups of rye, two cups of indian sifted, then add two even teaspoonfuls of soda, sift again. Add three-fourths of a cup of molasses, one teaspoonful of salt, and mix thoroughly with milk or water thick enough to pour slowly into a pail. Cover tightly, allowing room enough for the bread to rise and steam two hours, then remove the cover from the pail and place it in the oven one-half hour to dry off.

WHITE BREAD.—I have never been able to make good bread without spending a good deal of time on it, when I do not it is almost a failure. In cold weather set the flour in a warm place previous to mixing. Allow one pint of liquid for a loaf, half milk and half water. Scald the milk summer or winter, and for each pint of liquid use a small teaspoonful of butter and a pinch of salt, and for three loaves use only one-half a yeast cake. Put all these in the mixing bowl and with the hands mix in the flour, slowly working and stirring all the time. Never use a knife or spoon. Knead on a board till the dough will not cling to the hands, let it rise over night, in the morning cut it down as soon as possible, mould up and put in tins after having chopped it with a chopping knife till all the bubbles of air are out of it and never hurry it to rise the last time. In the hottest weather set the bread to rise over night in the refrigerator. Sour bread is unfit to eat.

WHITE BREAD.—One loaf of bread, one quart of flour, one tablespoonful of butter, slightly rounding, one tablespoonful of sugar, a little salt. Mix with half milk and water. Scald the milk in warm weather as it is liable to sour if not scalded. Mould until it does not stick to the hands.

BROWN BREAD.—Two cups Indian meal, one cup of rye meal, two cups of white flour, a teaspoonful of salt, two-thirds cups of molasses, one pint of milk either sweet or sour with one teaspoonful soda beaten into it until it is foamy, put it into a tin pail or brown bread steamer and tie the cover on tight and steam three hours and then turn out and set in the oven for half an hour.

CORN CAKE.—Sift two cups of corn meal, one cup of wheat flour, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two tablespoonfuls cream tartar, dissolve one teaspoonful of soda, wet it up with milk, beat in two eggs, make it thin enough to pour in a well greased pan. It is delicious for breakfast or dinner, with sweet butter. I have made it like light sponge cake. Set it on the bottom of a hot oven.

CREAM SPONGE CAKE.—Break two eggs into a cup, fill it up with sweet cream, if the cream is very thick add three tablespoonfuls of sweet milk, one cup of sugar, a little salt and a cup and a half of St. Louis flour into which have been sifted two level teaspoonfuls of cream tartar and one of soda; lemon or vanilla can be added if desired; bake moderately; do not beat the eggs, but stir cream, sugar, eggs and flour together briskly one minute.

WHITE BREAD.—One pint of milk, one-half cup of yeast, one half teaspoonful of salt with enough flour for a stiff batter. Knead well; let it rise, then knead into a loaf. The milk should be boiled thoroughly and allowed to cool until luke warm, then add yeast, salt and stir in flour.

The One-Thousand-Pound Bank Note.

Bank notes for £1,000 are not so common but that the adventures of this one may be worth a brief narration. They connect themselves with a sad tale of the dangers incurred by inheriting a fortune. Edward Gillet, the last owner of the subject of this memoir, was a bricklayer, who, in his old age, became possessed of considerable wealth. Thereupon he followed the example of the man who was told that the authenticity of the Three Heavenly Witnesses had been disproved, and "took to drinking." In December, 1879, he received the note as part of his legacy, and kept it in his pocket a month. The pocket of an elderly drunkard is no place for a respectable note to remain in; and at the end of the month this specimen of portable property took its flight. At the time of the escape Gillett was helplessly intoxicated, and he spent the evening of his days in Darenth Asylum. Mr. Gillett is described by his daughter, with filial insight and candor, as "childish self-willed, obstinate, and hardly ever sober." He was in the habit of "flourishing the note about," and the only wonder is that it was not speedily flourished into the pocket of somebody else. The son gave the number to the police, the note was stopped at the bank, and nothing more has been heard of it from that day to this. At last the Gilletts have succeeded in getting another. The bank kindly offered to invest £1,000 for them in consols and pay them the interest. But the Bills of Exchange act, passed in 1822, gives the public better terms than these. It provides that where a bank note has been lost the holder may obtain a similar one by giving an indemnity in case the note should turn up and should have to be cashed. This the Gilletts were willing to do, and the bank has been therefore ordered to pay them the sum demanded. This is obviously fair, for nobody loses, whereas if the plaintiff had failed, there would have been a dead loss to the family of £1,000.

HISTORICAL NOTES.

The use of firearms in war in England was introduced as early as the reign of Edward III. (1327).

Windmills were not known in England at the conquest, but were introduced in less than a century afterward.

A trade with Norway is known to have been carried on by the Scotch in the beginning of the thirteenth century.

The coast of Connecticut was first explored by one of the early Dutch navigators, Adrian Block, who, in 1614, was the first European to sail through Hell Gate.

The principal legislative acts in the reign of Henry III. of England are his confirmation of the great charter and of the charter of the forest. There are also some additional laws of this king yet extant which much polished the common law.

Gloves appear to have been very rare among the Anglo-Saxons. Among the representations of male figures they are never met with, but from a law of Ethelred the Unready it may be inferred that at the close of the tenth or the beginning of the eleventh century they were great rarities, five pairs forming a considerable part of the duty paid by a society of German merchants for the protection of their trade.

How to be honest—keep out of politics.

Farewell performances—Good means.

The Lawrence churches have a system of interchangeable girls. When one church gives an entertainment each of the other churches lends a girl or so to help the festivities along. This secures the floating trade of a dozen or so young men who are attached to no church but who are attached to the girls.—[Lawrence, Kan., Journal.

A female gymnast, whose act has been to roll a ball up a spiral path to the top of the theatre, fell off the ball the other night, but clung to the platform. Two nights after that she again slipped, and this time fell into the walls beneath, breaking her arm, but hurting no one.

Mme de. Valsayre, the champion woman's rights woman of France, has retired from the French Women's League, because the latter resolved that men shall be excluded from their assemblies.

A man's faith in his fellows bears little or no relation to his own moral character, the best men being often the most distrustful. But the better a woman is, the more she believes all other women to be both good and kind, a phenomenon not hitherto explained, though frequently observed. —[Frank Marion Crawford.

DOUGHNUTS.—Two cups of new milk, one cup of sugar, one egg, a little salt, two heaping teaspoons cream tartar, one of soda sifted in a quart of flour; then add as much more flour as is necessary to mould without sticking; have the lard just so they will boil when dropped in and turn constantly. The secret of good doughnuts depends largely on the frying, if richer ones are desired add a tablespoonful of cream and another egg.

The Boston port bill, a law passed by England to close the port of Boston, went into effect June 1 1774. The day was observed in Hartford, Conn., as a day of public mourning. The town house was hung with black, a copy of the bill was posted on it, and bells were tolled all day. Even so far off as Virginia the house of burgesses attended a solemn religious service on the occasion, and heard a patriotic sermon from the chaplain.

The two colonies formed by colonists who came out under Gov. John Winthrop, the Plymouth and Massachusetts bay, were for many years independent of one another; but the Plymouth colony, though the older of the two, grew far more slowly than the other, and was at last united with it in 1692 under the name of Massachusetts, the name being taken from one of the tribes of Indians inhabiting the soil. The meaning of the word is said to be "Blue Hills."

There is some talk of a revival of trotting in England chiefly on account of the fact that Splae, the great trotting driver, is over just now with Barnum. "No doubt," says the "Sporting Telegraph," "we may see some improvement made in the conducting of the pastime, but our own turf is so difficult to keep in order already that it would be risky to bring in any system of racing which allows a horse to be stopped for two heats to win heavy bets in the third. In France and Italy trotting has become very fashionable of late, the Orloff or Russian trotters well, holding their own against the American importations."

A BOY'S LONG TRAMP.

From Cardiff in Wales to London, Seeking Work.

Recently a little boy, who gave the name of Thomas Prince, was charged before Mr. Bridge, at Bow-street in London, with being destitute and having no settled home. Mr. Stevenson, Rescue Officer of the Reformatory and Refuge Union, Charing-cross, stated that the lad was taken to the offices of the union by the Rev. C. F. Seymour, of St. Thomas's Church, Westminster Brigde road. In answer to the questions put to him the boy told the following story:

He said that his father and mother had lived at Hainworth, near Cardiff, but they were both dead. His mother died three years ago, and his father twelve months ago. During his illness his father was nursed by his sister in law, but after his death she returned to her husband, a carpenter, living ar Newport. The furniture in the house was seized by the landlord for rent and the defendant was turned away. A neighbor took compassion on him and kept him for some time, but her means prevented her from continuing to do so, and she advised the lad to obtain wark. This he decided to do, and trudged to Cardiff.

He staid there for some few weeks, and appeared to have obtained a very precarious living. He then determined to make his way to London, and proceeded on foot from village to village, seeking at each place to obtain work. He appeared to have met with sympathy and help from the farmers and villagers, who gave him food. At times he slept on haystacks and by the wayside. He continued his journey, sometimes on foot, and again getting a friendly lift on a brewer's dray or farmer's cart. He received great kindness from railway officials at wayside stations. They had given him meals and had allowed him to rest while the stations were open. At some places he was enabled to earn some amounts of money by carrying parcels for passengers, and where he could do this he staid a few days, and in getting such employment he expressed his indebtedness to railway porters.

Acting up to his original idea, he tramped on toward the metropolis, passing through several large towns, and obtaining food in the manner described. At length he reached London, but found existence very precarious. He frequented Lambeth, and visited the Strand and other places with the idea of obtaining work. In the neighborhood of Lambeth he met with kindness from a lady, who gave him some clothes and food. The keeper of a coffee stall named Whitefield of Robert-street, Lambeth, also took compassion on the lad, and fed and sheltered him for some time. He eventually brought the lad's case under the notice of the Rev. Mr. Seymour with the result stated above. Mr. Stevenson said that the society had undertaken to make inquiries into the lad's statements, and would be prepared to look after his future welfare.

The Drunkard.

"All right!" a drunk man said, "all right!"
But wiser people said "He's tight!"
And he seemed spoiling for a fight,
'Twas all through cursed drink,

"All right, all right!" as, reeling home,
With bloodshot eyes and mouth all foam,
All o'er the side-walk he doth roam,
Blind drunk through greed of drink!

"All right!" he swore and stumbling fell,
One awful word he said, 'twas "Hell!"
Then, surely, he was 'neath its spell,
And all through love of drink!

Though oft he slipped upon the road,
At last he reach'd his poor abode,
And sank upon the floor a load,
Scarce human—crazed by drink!

His children fled from him in fear,
His wife, heart-broken, dropped a tear,
His very dog it came not near,
All feared him when in drink!

Hark! yet he says, "all right, all right!"
Though all his future's dark as night,
Upon his home there seems a blight,
The consequence of drink!

Toronto. JOHN IMRIE.

New Year's Eve.

Silent we stand 'neath the wintry sky;
The minutes are flying fast;
When out on the midnight air there rings
The sound of the bells at last;
Clashing and chiming the Old Year out,
As we stand at the New Year's door,
Waiting with half reluctant steps
To cross its threshold o'er.

Full of changes the Past has been;
And changes will come again,
Bringing their wealth of untold joy,
Or a wealth of infinite pain;
Loosening our hold on earthly things
And pleasures, so transient here;
Welcoming in fresh loves and lives,
And parting with those held dear.

As we look back with a lingering glance
O'er bygone months and days,
How little we find for murmuring,
How much we find for praise!
Should we, then, hesitate to cross
And enter another year,
Rich in that all sufficing love
That casts out every fear?

Hush! For one moment silence reigns;
Stilled in the merry din;
Quietly let the Old Year go,
And let the New pass in;
Only an instant, and then, with a rush,
As if all the bells on earth
Had caught the sound and lent their voice,
Is welcomed the New Year's birth.

What is Needed

By every man and woman if they desire to secure comfort in this world is a corn sheller. Putnam's Corn Extractor shells corns in two or three days and without discomfort or pain. A hundred imitations prove the merit of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, which is always sure, safe and painless. See signature of Polson & Co. on each bottle. Sold by medicine dealers.

A Doubtful Conquest.

"Won at last!" he exclaimed, triumphantly. "Yes, Charlie," said she, shyly, "but only on the strict condition you know, that I am to be the one."

Several calculating machines received the gold medal at the Paris Exhibition.

The Winter.

Ha! here you come to make us wheeze,
I see your fingers on the trees,
And hear you shouting on the breeze
The storm clan's slogan.

You'll soon be here to nip my toes,
And paint my cheeks with sunset glows,
And fresco this old chin and nose
With blue and purple.

I hear you've been, you roving fellow,
Among the Australasians yellow,
And scaring with your blatant bellow
The far Fuegians.

You're getting rough; I fear you pass
Your time too much with Boreas,
And that star-mantled gypsy lass,
The dark-eyed Solstice.

Old friend, together many a year
We've journeyed on through foul and clear,
And now, old comrade, lend an ear
To my petition.

This year, I pray you, leave your blows
In cold Arcturus with the snows;
Oh! winter gently come to those
Who have no shelter.

Oh, touch them kindly, kindly deal
With those who most your rigors feel,
In windowed raggedness they kneel,
And crave for mercy.

Bluster around the rich man's door,
Make him unlock his golden store,
Each year increasing more and more
His deeds of kindness.

Roar 'round the miser till he quakes,
Nip him and strip him till he shakes,
Freeze him and squeeze him till he makes
A big donation.

And in the cause of science, pray
Keep out the ice from Baffin's Bay,
So polar heroes win their way
To frozen glory.

Let those we love, though they abide
Far from us now, come to our side
Happy and well at Christmastide,
And we will bless you.

GUY H. AVERY.

Portugal Speaks Out.

Portugal, we are told, intends to oppose Great Britain's claim to Mashonaland in Africa. Many years ago the Portuguese were hardy adventurers, and some of them permeated into certain portions of the interior of the Dark Continent. Of course, wherever they went they hoisted the flag of their country. They also established settlements, but in time those settlements ceased to exist, and only relics were left to prove they were ever there. Of course, the Portuguese flag went with the people, and the country for many more years remained unclaimed. Across this state of things, Great Britain steps in, and wherever she sets a foot, if there is nothing visible to prove white men have been there before, she hoists her banner and claims possession. In the present case Portugal objects and has appealed to the powers, at the same time declaring that she is determined to have her rights. May be she will get them by the aid of the other European powers who are overwhelmingly jealous of England's sway and aggression in Africa; but by her own efforts it is certain Portugal will never succeed, for an appeal to arms would come very near being the realization of the old nursery rhyme:

Three Thousand Barrels of Gunpowder Exploded.

MARSEILLES, Dec. 10.—A terrible explosion this evening caused widespread terror throughout the city. The three-masted ship Ville de Marseilles, with a cargo of 3,000 barrels of powder, shipped for Mozambique, caught fire. An attempt was made to blow up the ship with dynamite without success. The fire in a short time reached the forehold, where there were 1,000 barrels of powder. A terrific explosion followed. All the windows for a mile around were shattered. Fragments of the ill-fated ship were picked up 500 metres away from the scene of the disaster. No lives were lost. The ship belonged to Messrs. Singlar & Co., Marseilles.

A Hard Time of It.

The hardships suffered by the frontier itinerant preacher are not all matters of ancient history. Dr. W. A. Spencer writes to the *North-Western Christian Advocate* of a Methodist pastor in Kansas who in the last three quarters of a year has travelled 1,000 miles, preached about sixty times, and received from the people $10.75, of which $7.25 was due on last year's account. But the reported failure of the crops for three successive years, and the consequent poverty of the people, make his condition little if any worse than that of his congregations.—[N. Y. Tribune.

A Business-like Offer.

For many years the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy have offered, in good faith, $500 reward for a case of Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists at only 50 cents. This wonderful remedy has fairly attained a world-wide reputation. If you have dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; if the eyes are weak, watery and inflamed; if there is wringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice being changed and has a nasal twan; the breath offensive; smell and taste impaired; sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility, you are suffering from nasal catarrh. The more complicated your disease, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood, or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians.

Mistaken.

Richard—Is is true that Joe's death was caused by the excessive use of tobacco?

Harry—No; he never used tobacco. Cigarettes killed him.

Would you know the keen delight
Of a wholesome appetite,
Understrained by colic's dire,
Headache's curse, or fever's fire,
Thoughts morose, or icy chills?
Then use Dr. Pierce's pills.

Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets—the original and only genuine Little Liver Pills; 25 cents a vial.

Colorado claims that one-half its population is composed of reconstructed rebels.

The only guaranteed cure for all blood taints and humors, eruptions, pimples, blotches, scalp diseases and scrofulous sore and swellings, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. You get a cure or money paid for it promptly returned.

To cure dull times—apply an advertisement to the afflicted part.

A Home in the West.

Join the great army of housekeers and secure 480 acres of government land in the Devil's Lake, Turtl, Mountain or Mouse River districts of Dakota. For further information, maps, rates, &c., apply to F. I. Whitney, G, P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

Good at figures—a tailor.

A Happy Transition.

After five years' suffering from dyspepsia, my wife got cured in one month by the free use of St. Leon water. We prize it highly, the transition it brings from misery to fine health is so grand and permanent. To this hour not a pang. Feel so good and hearty will take pleasure in answering any inquiries. JOSEPH PRICE, 349 Dovercourt road, Toronto. Place your winter orders now. "Impossible to overrate the value of St. Leon," say physicians.

Pleasure is like treacle. Too much of it spoils the taste for everthing.

How to meet a man of doubtful credit—take no note of him.

Alma Ladies' College.

ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO.

Graduates of Alma Commercial College are now in lucrative positions in the leading cities of Canada and the United States. Full courses in Book-keeping, Phonography, Penmanship, Typewriting, Certificates and diplomas granted. Young ladies pursuing either of the above courses can also enter for Music, Fine Arts, or Elocution and enjoy all the advantages of residence. Rates low. 60 pp. announcement free. Address Principal Austin, A.M.

A correspondent tells a story about a turkey which had to be killed, and two servants tackled it. They put the bird's neck between tongs, and pulled it till the head came off altogether. What was their astonishment when the headless fowl started and walked out of the door! So shocked were they that it was stalking out of sight before they recovered sufficient presence of mind to run after it and drag it in again.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send their Express and P. O. address. Resp'y, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 164 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

Why are Cashmere shawls like deaf people? Because you can't make them here.

The Book of Lubon.

A Man With Wisdom Lives in a Fool's Paradise. A Treatise especially written on Diseases of Man, containing Facts For Men of All Ages! Should be read by Old, Middle Aged and Young Men. Proven by the Sale of Half a Million to be the most popular, because written in language plain, forcible and instructive. Practical presentation of Medical Common Sense. Valuable to Invalids who are weak, nervous, and exhausted, showing new means by which they may be cured. Approved by editors, critics, and the people. Sanitary, Social, Science Subjects. Also gives a description of Specific No. 8. The Great Health Renewer, Marvel of Healing and Koh-i-noor of Medicines. It largely explains the mysteries of life. By its teachings, health may be maintained. The Book will teach you how to make life worth living. If every adult in the civilized world would read, understand, and follow our views, there would be a world of Physical, intellectual and moral giants. This Book will be found a truthful presentation of facts, calculated to do good. The book of Lubon, the Talisman of Health! Brings bloom to the cheek, strength to the body and joy to the heart. It is a message to the Wise and Otherwise. Lubon's Specific No 8, the Spirit of Health. Those who obey the laws of this book will be crowned with a fadeless wreath. Vast numbers of men have felt the power and testified to the virtue of Lubon's Specific No. 8. All Men Who are broken Down from overwork or other causes not mentioned in the above, should send for and read this Valuable Treatise, which will be sent to any address, sealed, on receipt of ten cents in stamps. Address all orders to M. V. Lubon, room 15, 50 Front Street E., Toronto, Canada.

A new kind of cord for stay-laces has been invented. To prevent the frequent breaking, and render it more durable it is interwoven with fine gold.

A.P. 480

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES.

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

So disguised that the most delicate stomach can take it. Remarkable as a FLESH PRODUCER. Persons GAIN rapidly while taking IT.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the FINEST and BEST preparation of its class for the relief of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, Wasting Diseases of Children, and CHRONIC COUGHS.

Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and $1.00.

STAMPS—Collection of Foreign or old Canadian or United States wanted Address, "Collector," Box 463, Post Office, Toronto.

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CANCER and TUMORS Specialist. Private Hospital. No knife. Book free. G. H. MCMICHAEL, M.D., No. 63 Niagara St., Buffalo, N.Y.

ASTHMA CAN BE CURED. A trial bottle sent Free to any one afflicted. DRS. TAFT BROS., Rochester, N.Y.

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

C.C.C. Guaranteed sure cure for long standing Coughs, Colds, etc. Ask your druggist for it or write to us. Take no other. R. O. SNIDER & CO., Druggists, Toronto

SAUSAGE CASINGS.—Season 1888. New importations of English Sheeps, Finest American Hog Casings. Orders filled for any desired quantity. Write for price

JAMES PARK & SON,

41 to 47 St Lawrence Market, Toronto, Ont.



ABSOLUTELY NO LIMIT to the uses of the wonderful Convertible Basket. 100 articles in one. Used everywhere for everything. Sounds big, don't it? But you'll say it's correct when you see it. Agents experienced or inexperienced make money. Sample mailed, 25c. Circulars free. **Cassgreen M'f'g Co.,** 58 Victoria Street, Toronto.

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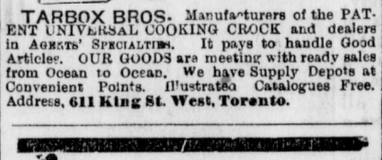
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Address, **WM. ALEY, ROYCE & CO.,** 158 Yonge Street, Toronto. Send for Catalogue.



WANT BROS. AGENTS

TARBOX BROS. Manufacturers of the PATENT UNIVERSAL COOKING CROCK and dealers in AGENTS' SPECIALTIES. It pays to handle Good Articles. OUR GOODS are meeting with ready sales from Ocean to Ocean. We have Supply Depots at Convenient Points. Illustrated Catalogues Free. Address, **611 King St. West, Toronto.**



I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS

A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

H. G. ROOT, M.C., 164 West Adelaide St.

TORONTO, ONT.

MONEY A large amount of TRUST FUNDS to Loan at a very low rate of interest on first class security. Apply to

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MONEY TO LOAN

ONTARIO FARMERS desirous of paying off ing high interest-bearing mortages, or intending hold grain and stock for better prices, can obtain **Money at Lowest Current Rates of Interest** by applying personally or by letter to the

LONDON & CANADIAN LOAN & AGENCY COY

J. F. KIRK, MANAGER.

103 BAY ST, - TORONTO

LIVE MEN WANTED

To sell our Hardy, Home-grown FRUIT TREES. Prices low. Good pay and steady work. Free outfit.

THE D.W. BEADLE NURSERY COMPANY, LTD.

St. Catharines, Ont.

FARMERS, ATTENTION, LOOK HERE

JUST WHAT YOU WANT

The Grange Wholesale Supply Co., 1, 3, 5 and 7 Jarvis St., Toronto, where you can send your **Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Fruits and Produce** of all kinds, and receive back prompt cash remittances when sold. The only Farmers' Company in the Dominion, organized, owned and managed by farmers. Co-operate with us. We can supply you with **Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, Patent Medicines**, and anything or everything you require on the farm at manufacturers' or wholesale prices. Write us for catalogue and send in your orders direct, and save from 10 to 20 per cent.

The Grange Wholesale Supply Compy

R. Y. MANNING,
Toronto, Nov. 11th, 1889. Manager.



THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP COY'S

TRANSPARENT CARBOLIC ACID TOILET SOAP

Is pleasant to use. It heals the skin, and destroys insects and germs on the hair of man or beast.

BORROWERS

MONEY Large loans and church loans at very low rates and smaller sums at 5½, 6, 6½ % according to security. **INVESTORS** Toronto business and house property yielding 7, 8, and 10 % to investors and 100 per cent to SPECULATORS.

KERR & KLEISER,

J. LATIMER KERR. GRENVILLE P. KLEISER

4 King Street East, Toronto.

Successors to A. E. Minkler & Co. Office established 1879 by Mr. S. H. Janes.

Increase in population Toronto 1889 over 1888 (assessor's returns), 20 380.

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

THE PIONEER CANADIAN LINE

And still to the front in regard to the provision made for the safety and comfort of its customers.

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

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

For rates of passage and other information apply H. BOURLIER, cor. King and Yonge Sts., Toronto; H. & A. ALLAN, Montreal, or to the local agents in your county.



Provident Life and Live Stock Assoc'n.

CHIEF OFFICE,

ROOM D, ARCADE, - TORONTO, CANADA

(INCORPORATED.)

A MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOC'N

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

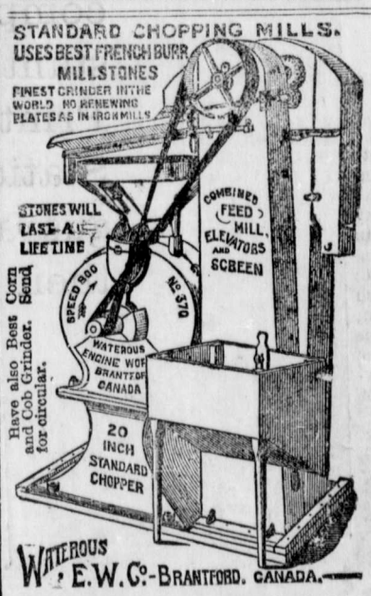
LIVE STOCK OWNERS can provide against by death through disease or accident of their stock at easy rates. Those interested, send for prospectuses, etc. Reliable Agents wanted in unrepresented districts.

WILLIAM JONES, Managing Director.

STANDARD CHOPPING MILLS.

USES BEST FRENCH BURR MILLSTONES

FINEST GRINDER IN THE WORLD. NO RENEWING PLATES AS IN IRON MILLS.



Have also Best Corn and Cob Grinder. Send for circular.

WATEROUS E.W. Co. BRANTFORD, CANADA.

JOSEPH MADDAUGH WRITES FROM MORRISON P.O. Nov. 26th, '89.

Now that I have purchased from you one of your Standard French Burr Chopping Mills, turning in on it as part payment my Iron Grinder, I have no objection to tell you that the Plates used in the Iron Grinder cost $2.00, and latterly but $1.00 per pair. I used over $50.00 worth last winter. Occasionally a Plate would last a week, but sometimes not over two or three hours.

The price of the Mill was $65.00, much cheaper than yours, but in the end it was a very much dearer Mill. I am satisfied that Iron Grinders are only suitable for farmers who have a very small amount of Chopping to do for their own use.

J. COMEAU, MANIWAKI, QUE., WRITES: Nov. 23rd, '89.

I would feel inclined to apologize for not writing sooner had I not been too busy, and my desire to give the 20-inch Standard Mill a fair trial before writing.

I am the most happy to state that I am entirely satisfied with the Mill—it is doing splendid work.

FOR SALE.

Two No. 3 Iron Grinders at $15.00 Each. Three No. 2 Iron Three No. 2 Iron Grinders at $25 00 each, all in good order with new plates.

What is Expected.

The following poetical advertisement indicates humorously, but very truthfully, how much man expects of his wife:

Wanted—A wife who can handle a broom
To brush down the cobwebs and sweep up her room;
Can make decent bread that a fellow can eat,
Not the horrible compound you everywhere meet;
Who knows how to boil, to fry, and to roast,
Make a good cup of tea and a platter of toast,
A woman that washes, cooks, irons and stitches,
And sews up the rips in a fellow's old clothes,
And makes her own garments—an item, too, which is
So horrid expensive, as every one knows;
A common-sense creature, and still with a mind,
To teach and to guide—exalted refined;
A sort of angel and house-maid combined.

Slightly Mixed.

Jones bought a mare from a farmer who recommended the animal as gentle, alleging that Jones' wife, for whom the mare was dought, would have no difficulty in driving her. Nevertheless, the first time Mrs. Jones tried to drive the animal it ran away with the buggy and almost broke the fair driver's neck. Jones, in a furious mood, hunted up the farmer and said angrily:

"What do you mean by selling me that brute? You told me my wife could drive her, but as soon as she was in the buggy she shied, and taking the bit between her teeth, she——"

"What! your wife?"

"No; that wretched crow-bait of a mare with which you have swindled me. She wouldn't be held in, but just reared up——"

"Your wife reared up?"

"No, the mare, you fool. She nearly killed my wife. She kicked up with her hind legs——"

"You don't mean to say your wife kicked?"

No; the wretched mare. My poor wife is half dead with fright and anxiety. She hasn't eaten a bite since yesterday, but lies on the sofa with her eyes shut, moaning and crying——"

"The mare does that?',

"No; wife. I have half a notion to murder you. We have to give her a teaspoonful of brandy every half hour.''

"The mare?"

No; my wife, donkey. This beast that you have sold me should be killed. She is liable to run away at any moment, first chance she gets."

"You mean your wife ?"

"No, your darned old mare. I want my money back."

"Why didn't you say you wanted the mare for your wife ? You merely said you wanted the animal for a lady. I thought perhaps you wanted something for your mother-in-law to drive."

"Now I see how I can make some money out of that brute."

"Out of your mother-in-law ?"

"No, the mare. I'll tell a newspaper reporter about the mare running away but say that, instead of my wife, it was my mother-in-law who was driving. The married men of my acquaintance will pay any price for her. So you see it's all right. Good morning." —Texas Siftings.

One of the most interesting features of the American Agriculturist Prize Crop Competition is the carefully-conducted experiments of John M. Smith, President of the Wisconsin Horticultural Society, who raised 404 bushels 39 pounds of potatoes on one acre dressed with stable manure, and from 426 to 455 bushels on three other acre-plots, respectively manured with special potato fertilizers. All but two of the prize-winning crops were also grown on fertilizers, yielding an average of 500 bushels per acre. The results, as given in the very complete summary of the potato contest in the forthcoming January issue, indicate the superiority of special potato manures over ordinary barnyard dressing. The American Agriculturist's grand prize of $500 in gold coin was taken by Charles B. Coy, of Aroostook county, Me., for a yield of 738 bushels 25 pounds of the Dakota Red variety, cut to two eyes, dropped 12 inches apart, rows two and three-fourths feet apart, on a strong clay loam, fertilized with 1100 pounds of Stockbridge potato manure in the drill, and 900 pounds worked into the soil at the first hoeing. This crop also took 600 gold dollars additional, offered by the manufacturer of the fertilizer.

Born.

HERTEL—In Dutton, on Thursday, Dec. 12th, the wife of H. Hertel, of a daughter.

Municipal Nominations.

TOWNSHIP OF DUNWICH.

NOTICE is hereby given that a meeting of the Electors of the Township of Dunwich will be held in Leitch's Hall, Dutton, on Monday, the 30th day of December, instant, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the office of Reeve; and further, that a meeting of such electors will be held at 12 o'clock, noon, on the same day and at the same place for the nomination of candidates for the office of Councillor to represent the several Wards of the said Township of Dunwich.

D. C. CLAY, Municipal Clerk.
Dated this 18th day of December, 1889.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

GRAND XMAS DISPLAY

AT

URLIN BROS'., DUTTON.

Our Two Stores Jammed Full of Goods!

Bargains in Every Department!

GROCERIES—Bargains in New Fruits, Raisins, Currants, Prunes, Figs, Sugars and Canned Goods. Special value in Hyson, Japan and Black Teas and Family Groceries.

BOOTS AND SHOES---We are offering our enormous stock at slaughtering prices in order to clear them out. The goods must be sold and our prices are so low that it will be a matter of a short time only before they will be turned into cash. Remember, there are no special lines. Every pair at rock-bottom prices.

HARDWARE---Our stock of Hardware is very complete. Our Cross Cut Saws, Axes, Cow Ties, Table and Pocket Cutlery, &c., are all of the best makes. Special value in Silver and Plated Ware.

OUR CHINA HALL---You will find our China Hall filled with New Goods. Tea and Dinner Sets, Cups and Saucers, Vases, Lamp Goods of all kinds, all most suitable for Xmas or Wedding Presents.

REMEMBER, MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE. **WE PAY THE HIGHEST PRICE FOR ALL KINDS OF FARM PRODUCE.**

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

A MERRY XMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.

URLIN BROS'., DUTTON.

The Dutton Enterprise

STEAM

BOOK AND JOB DEPARTMENT

OUR JOB DEPARTMENT has been entirely refitted this year with new and elegant styles of Type and improved Machinery, and placed under the charge of a thoroughly practical and competent workman, placing us in a position to compete with the best city offices. We keep constantly in stock a large and varied assortment of Printer's Stationery, from the finest Wedding Stationery to the heaviest Poster Paper, and can guarantee satisfaction to all who favor us with their orders.

The Dutton Enterprise

Elgin's Leading Local Paper.

THE ENTERPRISE is published every Thursday morning, in time for the earliest mails, from the office in Brown's Block, Main Street. It contains all the latest home and district news, correct market reports, Gaelic contributions, council minutes, choice miscellany, and everything of local interest.

Subscription $1 per year, payable strictly in advance.

Rates of advertising, per line, 10 cents for the first insertion and 5 cents each subsequent insertion—quarterly, half yearly and yearly contracts made at lower rates. Notices of meetings and entertainments to be held, 25 cents each insertion, except when bills for such are printed at this office. THE DUTTON ENTERPRISE has double the circulation of any other local paper in Elgin County.

Our Job Department is equipped with fast steam presses, new type of the latest designs and competent workmen, giving us unexcelled facilities for the prompt and neat execution of all orders.

Make remittances by post-office order or registered letter.

ddress all communications to—

R. SUTHERLAND, Publisher,
Dutton, Ont.

The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1889.

TEMPERANCE TALK.

CONTRIBUTED BY THE LADIES.

WHAT WILL WE DO ABOUT IT.

A poor little girl sat shivering one bitter cold night in midwinter upon the steps of a bakery where her mother used to send her for bread.

The snow was falling fast, and her thin, tattered garments barely covered her emaciated form.

She was weeping as if her little heart would break, and as she drew her old shawl tighter around her, she took one end and wiped away the tears which were streaming down her face.

"Oh, dear," she murmured, "I am so cold and so hungry. What shall I do? I shall have to die, like mamma did, I guess."

"What are you doing here, little one!" asked a policeman who was just then passing that way. "Why are you not at home at this time of night?"

"I have no home to go to, Mr. Policeman," replied the child, somewhat affrighted. "My mamma was buried to-day, and the people where we lived said that they could not keep me, I must take care of myself."

"Have you no father to take care of you?"

"Yes, sir, I have a father, but I don't know where he lives," sobbed the poor distressed child.

"Have you no friends, little one, to whom you can go?" asked the man, kinkly.

"I don't know where my friends are," answered the child, innocently.

"How old are you, my child?"

"Eight years, I think, sir."

"Well, come with me. I will find you a home. Give me yonr hand, and I will help you over the snow."

In a short time poor little Bessie was snugly sleeping in a good warm bed in one of the "Homes" provided for such little, helpless, neglected children.

Tears ran down the good, kind-hearted matron's face when she saw the poor, almost famished child greedily eating a large bowl of hot milk and bread before going to bed.

This poor child and her mother had a comfortable home at one time, but it was ruined by rum! And the rum was sold by a man who *paid* for the *right* to sell it; and the man who bought it and drank it *knew* that he was robbing his family and ruining his own prospects in this life as well as in the life to come.

Not only does the drunkard know what harm the poisonous stuff will do him, and what sorrow and misery it will bring upon his family, but the saloon-keeper knows it also, and those who sell him the license know it as well, but they do not care.

If the drunkard can only satisfy his appetite, day after day, with the drink which costs the price of his children's bread, he cares for nothing else. His children may starve, his wife sicken and die, his home totter and fall, but he cares not.

If the saloon keeper can make his fortune easily by standing behind his counter dealing out liquid destruction, when he ought to be earning his living like an honest man, he cares not what are the consequences.

And if the country can gather the gold into its coffers by the hundreds and thousands, which are annually paid for these licenses, the saloon keepers may still continue their respectable (?) business of making drunkards and peopleing the orphanages and alsmhouses to their hearts' content.

This crying evil of the nineteenth centuary is the most formidable with which we, as christian people, have to contend.

Shall we crush the rum traffic out of existence, and that right early, or shall we let it go on, year after year, spreading ruin and misery all over our fair and otherwise happy land.

If this curse is ever to be driven from our land, every christian man and woman must be "up and doing." Each one has a work of some kind to perform. What our country needs to-day and what our country wants to-day is willing hearts. Let us give them to our country in this great battle for the right, and the work will soon be accomplished.

Among our pulpits and by the very side of our preachers it is safe to say that the dram shops lead as many downward as the churches lead upward. We are asked then to license an institution which provides nothing useful or beautiful; causes and encourages idleness; teaches tippling and drunkenness; breeds disorder, vice, poverty and crime; antagonizes our homes, schools and churches. Can we, dare we, call such institutions into existence, set them up in our midst, sanction their work and protect them in it? Are the interests of our homes, our society, our children and our neighbors to be sacrificed to such demands? And for whose interests? That one in five hundred may become a dram seller and make a lazy living at the expense of all we hold dear; that the other four hundred and ninety-nine may bear the burden and suffer the misery.

Mothers, keep alcoholic liquors out of your kitchen. Baking may expel the alcohol from the brandy you put in your pie-meat, but alcoholic liquors in cooking are bad for the cook, who has to taste her preparations, bad for the children, who want to look into the mysteries of cooking; bad for your stomachs, and bad for your morals. A case of wine in your cellar closes your mouth against the vice of drinking, makes you sour and surly when the subject of temperance is broached, and leads you to denounce the advocates of abstinence as fantastic in the presence of your children, and thus prejudices them in favor of dangerous customs, to their hurt and your sorrow.

CHOW-CHOW.

"Printers want but little here below"
Though constantly they fret.
And as they live they come to know
It's little that they get.

"PECTORIA" will cure that cold.
"PECTORIA" has no equal.
"PECTORIA" loosens the phlegm.
"PECTORIA," put up in 25c. bottles.
"PECTORIA," the people's remedy.

Contracting a disease instead of really contracting it expands it.

LIFE IN A LUMBER CAMP.

WHILE working in a lumber camp a year ago I caught a severe cold which settled on my lungs. I got no relief until I tried Hagyard's Peetoral Balsam which cured me entirely. I highly recommend it.
JNO. L. WILSON, Magnettawan, Ont.

Pater—"On your prospects will depend my acceptance of you as a son-in-law." Would-be son-in law—"H'm! Well, my my prospects depend entirely on your acceptance of me as your son-in-law.

To invigorate both the body and the brain, use the reliable tonic, Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

"Some of the best people in the country put up with me," said the pawnbroker.

A LITTLE SPARK

MAY kindle a great fire, just so dyspepsia and bad blood give rise to countless complaints which cannot be cured until the dyspepsia is removed, and the blood purified. To do this is the work of Burdock Blood Bitters, a medicine which always cures dyspepsia, bad blood and all complaints of a similar origin.

A woman may fear a mouse, but not a moustache.

No remedy for blood disorders can equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Though concentrated and powerful, this medicine is perfectly safe, and may be taken by children as well as adults. Physicians recommend it in preference to any other. Price $1. Worth $5 a bottle.

ROSE ISLAND REPORTS.

I CAN state that we have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil with great benefit for colds, sore throat, cuts, burns, chapped hands, etc. We can recommend it to be very useful and good in many different ways.
Mrs. Able Helps,
Rose Island, Ont.

A man no sooner lets a confidential-looking stranger take him apart than he wants to pull himself together again.

Stix mends Glassware, China, Crockery etc.

EXPERIENTIA DOCET.

Mr. J. H. Hourigan, after using Wilson's Wild Cherry in his family for eight years, writes us that it has never failed to cure Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough or Bronchitis. Be wise, profit by the experience of others, and use Wilson's Wild Cherry when afflicted with any such troubles. Sold by R. A. Kirkland.

It is the man who orders a room on the top floor who takes up the most room in writing his name on the hotel register.

Expel the worms by using the safe and reliable anthelmintic Freeman's Worm Powders.

DEATH DEALING DRUGS

SUCH as Calomel, Morphine, etc., are remedies better left alone. They often weaken even strong constitutions, This Burdock Blood Bitters never does, it contains no mineral or other poison, and cures all diseases of the stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels and blood by unlocking the secretions and removing all impurities.

Querist—How do you pronounce bronchitis, doctor? Doctor—I pronounce it a very troublesome and dangerous disorder.

If you are bilious,
Use D. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If you are dyspeptic,
Use Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If you have indigestion
Use Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.

We know a girl so cross-eyed that when she weeps tears from her left eye they fall on her right cheek.

Stix mends everything. Price 15c.

National Pills are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

A new burlesque is called "My Sister's Hair." It is a take-off, of course, and will be "done up" in the papers.

MAKE NO DELAY!

IS a perfect cure for croup and colds, and I can recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil—one bottle of which cured me of a very bad cold. I would say to all sufferers, make no delay in using it as it gives quick relief.
W. J. Kenny.
Stittsville, Ont.

"PECTORIA" has no equal as a remedy for coughs and colds. Try a bottle and cure that cough. 25 cents a bottle.

Poor people with too many naughty boys in their family should send some of them to a nautical school.

Nearly all colds are slight at first, but their tendency is to so lower the system that the sufferer becomes a ready victim to any prevalent disease. The use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, in the beginning of a cold, would guard against this danger.

Ancient spinsterhood is the flirt's punishment for contempt of court.

A NEW ELEMENT

MUST be infused into the blood of the weak and debilitated, who suffer from diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys or blood. This revitalizing constituent is supplied by Burdock Blood Bitters which repairs waste, drives out all impurities and restores health to the entire system.

A crossed woman is nearly as dangerous as a crossed electric wire.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and take no other kind.



BY ONE MAN. Write for descriptive catalogue containing testimonials from hundreds of people who have sawed from 4 to 9 cords daily. 25,000 now successfully used. Agency can be had where there is a vacancy. A NEW INVENTION for filing saws sent free with each machine; by the use of this tool everybody can file their own saws now and do it better than the greatest expert can without it. Adapted to all cross-cut saws. Every one who owns a saw should have one. No duty to pay; we manufacture in Canada. Ask your dealer or write FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 308 to 311 S. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.

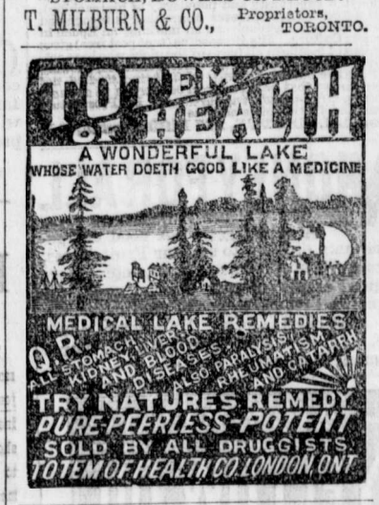
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WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.





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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

DUNWICH PLANING FACTORY.

A. McWilliam, - Proprietor.

Having purchased the above factory from Mr. A. Gordon, I wish to state to those contemplating building that I am prepared to furnish

ROUGH & DRESSED LUMBER

(HARD AND SOFT WOOD)

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, and Everything pertaining to my line

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

LIME, LATH AND SHINGLES KEPT ON HAND.

PLANING, MATCHING AND RE-SAWING DONE TO ORDER.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

ANGUS McWILLIAM

COLD IN HEAD — CATARRH — THE 4 STAGES — CONSUMPTION — DEATH.

There is positive danger to health and life in neglecting a case of Cold in the Head or Catarrh, and at this season with its changeable weather, unusual moisture and sudden changes from heat to cold, there is pecullar liability to cold in the head. A neglected case of Cold in the Head rapidly developes into Catarrh, and neglected Catarrh, just as certainly developes into Consumption and leads to premature Death. Medical testimony proves conclusively that a large percentage of the deaths occurring from Consumption had their origin in a neglected Cold, which by gradual stages, developed in Catarrh, and then into Consumption, that dread disease with which medical science is as yet unable to cope successfully. If you are suffering from Cold in the head, or from any of the numerous symptoms of Catarrh, such as bad breath, dull oppressive headaches, droppings from the head into the throat, hawking and spitting, copious discharges from the nostrils, losing sense of smell, or taste becoming dull, hacking cough, or a general feeling of debility, husky voice, a wheezing or cracking sound in your chest when breathing, a feeling of dizziness, particularly when stooping, a feeling of tiredness and indisposition to exertion, a feeling of nausea in the morning when attempting to dislodge accumulations in the throat. Do not neglect them. These but a few of the many symptoms of Catarrh, and if you experience any, **be warned in time.** Do not permit them to run under the mistaken impression that the disease will eventually wear away. It will not, but on the contrary will wear you away as it has thousands before you. Procure at once a bottle of **NASAL BALM**, the only certain and speedy cure ever offered to the public for Cold in the Head and Catarrh. This is no idle assertion, but an unquestionable fact, which is verified by the thousands of testimonials in our possession telling of marvellous cures. These testimonials we have received from all parts of the Dominion, and we append a few, selected at random; as a fair sample of the whole:—

Mr. Alex. Burns, of Sudbury, Ont., says:—Gents, I may state that I have been affected with Catarrh for seven or eight years, and it was attended with consequent symptoms such as foul breath, constant dropping into the throat, hawking and spitting, partial deafness, ringing in the ears, and sickening pain in the head, directly over either eye. I have used powders and douches, but all to no effect, the only result arising from the use of such was temporary relief, followed by the usual symptoms in a more aggravated form. The results arising from the use of Nasal Balm are sweet breath, stoppage of droppings into the throat (consequently less hawking and spitting), clearness of hearing, and not once since I began its use have I had pain in my head. In fact it is my opinion that a careful and persistent use of the "Balm" will effect a cure in the worst case of catarrh.

James H. McLeod, Mink River Road, N. S., says:—I have tried other remedies for Catarrh, but received little or no good from them. Your NASAL BALM is certainly the BEST REMEDY I have tried, and all you claim for it. The fact that it is pleasant and convenient to use adds greatly to its value, but its chief worth lies in being a CERTAIN CURE for that unpleasant disease—Catarrh.

W. Chas. Hanley, postmaster, Spy Bay, N. S., says:—I submit the following to the public that any who may be afflicted may be benefitted by the same remedy. Two bottles of your NASAL BALM has RESTORED to PERFECT HEALTH a four year old child of ours, suffering from Catarrh.

Henrietta Blackwell, Parker, Ont., says:—Your NASAL BALM is the BEST REMEDY I have yet used for Catarrh. I can breath more freely than before and my breath has regained its sweetness. I consider NASAL BALM a boon to the suffering.

Miss Maggie M. Martin, Terwood, Pa., says:—Through a friend in Canada I became acquainted with your NASAL BALM. I have suffered for years with Catarrh, and it is the first remedy from which I have experienced relief, and I feel certain it will cure me.

Miss Minnie McNairn, Mille Roches, Ont., says:—Your bottle of NASAL BALM did me much good. The pain in my head disappeared before I had used the bottle, and I find myself receiving the greatest benefit. I am certain that NASAL BALM will cure my Catarrh if its use is perserved in.

Mr. John H. Adams, merchant, Brantford, Ont., says:—I have used NASAL BALM for Catarrh, and found it to be a CERTAIN CURE

W. A. Doyle, Beulah, Man., writes:—As a family medicine to check Catarrhal affections or Cold in the Head, NASAL BALM HAS NO EQUAL. We prize it highly.

Mr. A. Schlenzig, Toronto, says:—For a number of years my wife has been badly troubled with Catarrh. Dr. ——— here promised to cure her, but after using his remedy for six months she became weaker than before, and I found that I had spent $36 for medical treatment that did no good. My wife then began to use your NASAL BALM and has improved wonderfully, and she is better and stronger than for years. Your remedy is the best in the market and you can use this as testimony.

Emilie Pellitier, Grenville, says.—I can acarcely find words to tell how highly I prize NASAL BALM. Its effects in my case have been wonderful.

Alpha H. Dales, Tarbert, Ont., writes: Your NASAL BALM has made a new man of me. I nave never used a remedy so satisfactory.

A CAUTION:—Beware of imitations. If your dealer has not NASAL BALM in stock do not let him persuade you to take any other remedy which he may say is just as good, but send direct to the undersigned and it will be sent you on receipt of price—50 cents and $1 a bottle.

FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ENTERPRISE

NEW : HARDWARE : AND : FURNITURE : STORE.

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR

J. B. CRAWFORD

Who will open out in a few days in the Leitch Block (next door to Drake's Dry Goods Store) with a full line of

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware and Household Furniture.

BOUGHT FOR CASH and will be sold for cash at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES--prices that will compare favorably with any in Western Ontario. Being interested in the DOMINION FURNITURE WORKS, of Tilbury Centre, places us in a position to give our Customers Goods in that line at prices that will defy competition.

We will "OPEN THE BALL" by offering an A1 Bedstead, complete, with Patent Side Rail, for $1.98.

☞ We Mean Business. Wait for Us.

J. B. CRAWFORD, DUTTON.

Elgin County Court.

Michel Kelly was placed on trial on a charge of obtaining $33 under false pretenses. The facts are familiar to our readers. Kelly handed McKillop a cheque for 33 cents issued by the car wheel foundry and was paid $33, McKillop not discovering his mistake until he presented the check at the bank. After the evidence for the prosecution had been heard the judge declined to allow the case to go to the jury, holding that there was not sufficient testimony to establih a *prima facie* case of fraud.

Thomas Havercroft was placed on trial, charged with having on the night of June 1st, 1887, assaulted Richard Cusack on Wilson avenue and rifled his pockets of $295. The case is familiar to our readers. Cusack was en route home at midnight when he was knocked senseless with a stone wrapped in a handkerchief. Two respectable citizens were arrested for the crime but were honorably acquitted. The police now claim that the robbery was committed by Havercroft and a young man named Bur. Beach, at that time employed on the M. C. R., but who was killed a few months afterwards while switching on the Wisconsin Central at Stevens Point.

Richard Cusack described the particulars of the assault and robbery. He admitted under cross-examination that the only thing which made him change his mind that the robbery was committed by the man he originally accused was hearing of certain confessions Havercroft had made that he was the assailant.

William Minhinnick was arraigned on two charges of larceny from his employer, George McCallum, near Mapleton. Minhinnick was arrested for stealing a watch and money from McCallum and awaiting trial escaped from jail. He was recaptued in a day or two at Copenhagen but had meantime visited McCallum's house again and stole another suit. He pleaded guilty to both charges. Sentence reserved.

The grand jury returned a true bill against Hiram Beach for the larceny of a quantity of tea and tobacco and other merchandise from the store of George Simmons, of Middlemiss, in May, 1888. The principal evidence against Beach was supplied by hi own act. When the robbery occurred, suspicion fell upon the prisoner. Simmons interviewed Beach, when he admitted the theft and gave a note of $25 in settlement for the goods taken. He then skipped out, having somehow become acquainted with the fact that Simmons' object in inducing him to sign the cheque was not to secure the value of the goods, but in order to obtain evidence sufficient to connect the accused with the burglary.

The jury returned a verdict of not guilty in the case of Thomas Havercroft, charged with highway robbery, after an absence of two minutes.

The jury returned a verdict of not guilty in the case of Hiram Beach charged with stealing from Geo. Simons, of Middlemiss.

The court adjourned till Thursday at 10 a.m.

Shipping Dressed Poultry.

First see that all poultry is well fattened, as there is a great difference between the price of fat and that of poor poultry, and, in a fully stocked market, good poultry, well fatted and well dressed, will always command ready sale and good prices, while poor, badly dressed, is slow of sale at low prices. Therefore there is not only gain in weight by having poultry properly dressed, but also in price. Corn is the best for finishing off poultry, as it gives a firmer flesh and yellower color than buckwheat and other grains. Feed nothing from twelve to twenty-four hours before killing, so that the crops will be perfectly empty.

In killing, use a sharp, narrow-bladed knife, inserting it in the mouth as far back as the ear, and cutting the vein. Then hang it up by the legs, until thoroughly bled. The water for scalding should be at boiling point. Take the fowl by the legs and head, dip it in the water two or three times, letting the hot water through the feathers to the skin. Then strip off the feathers clean, pin-feathers and all. If the heads are dipped in the water the scalding will make them look stale and shrunken. After thoroughly picking, dip in clean scalding water, then plunge in clean cold water, letting it remain about ten minutes. Take it out and hang up in a cool, dry place, in a current of air, but do not let it freeze. Do not draw it, or take the intestines out. Leave the head and legs on, and use great care in dressing not to rub or tear the skin, bruise the flesh, or break the bones. The above hints are for scalded poultry, which is in most demand.

For dry picking, kill by bleeding in the mouth, and immediately strip the feathers off clean while the fowl is warm, using great care not to tear or bruise the flesh. Then hang up by the legs to cool off, the same as for scalded fowls. Some also do what is called half-scalding, which is, after dry-picking cleanly, to dip in scalding water, then in cold. Turkeys, ducks and geese go through the same process in dressing as fowls, both scalding and dry-picking. Some persons, after the ducks and geese are picked, to more thoroughly free them from pin-feathers, rub them over with powdered rosin; dip in scalding water and rub off the rosin and pin-feathers; then wash thoroughly with warm water and brush with soap; then rinse in cold water and hang up until cold and thoroughly dried.—American Agriculturist for January.

A correspondent who has been reading Stanley's letters asks how to pronounce Mpwapwa. Take a mouthful of hot coffee and try to say "papa" without swallowing it.

Wild Cherry Bark, Elecampane, Hoarbound and Senega. These are the remedies with which Dame Nature has supplied Canada for the cure of Colds, Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Loss of Voice. All these are contained in Wilson's Wild Cherry in their most active form, and with other medicines constitute this most reliable cure for all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Wilson's Wild Cherry is sold by R. A. Kirkland.

To our Subscribers.

The special announcement which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work free by sending their address to B. J. KENDALL CO., (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the horse it is indispensible, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenomenal sale throughout the United States and Canada, makes it standard authority. *Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise."* 6-2-0.

Prof. Loisette's

MEMORY

DISCOVERY AND TRAINING METHOD

In spite of adulterated imitations which miss the theory, and practical results of the Original, in spite of the grossest misrepresentations by envious would-be competitors, and in spite of "base attempts to rob" him of the fruit of his labors, (all of which demonstrate the undoubted superiority and popularity of his teaching), Prof. Loisette's Art of Never Forgetting is recognized to-day in both Hemispheres as marking an Epoch in Memory Culture. His Prospectus (sent post free) gives opinions of people in all parts of the globe who have actually studied his System by correspondence, showing that his System is *used only while being studied, not afterwards;* that *any book can be learned in a single reading, mind-wandering cured, &c.* For Prospectus, Terms and Testimonials address

Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Avenue, N.Y

MONEY FOR ALL

WANTED.—A good energegetic man, or men, to sell our Fruit Trees, Roses, Shrubs, Ornamentals, etc. **Permanent employment.** Write at once for terms, and secure choice of territory. We sell first-class stock. Handsome outfit free. Address **MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.**

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS MADE special arrangements whereby he is enabled to advance funds on farm security at very low rates and easy terms of payment. The loan completed on the day of application.

A. McCRIMMON,
St. Thomas.

TENDERS WANTED.

SEPARATE SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to noon of the 23rd inst., for the purchase of the Tyrconnel Pier Company's Warehouse, two pair of Scales and also the dock. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

MEREDITH CONN,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Tyrconnel, December 10, 1889.

STRAYED

FROM THE PREMISES OF THE undersigned, 1 two-year-old heifer, deep red in color, with crooked hind legs; last seen near Iona. Also 1 two-year-old heifer, red with brindle stripe on head and shoulders, and 1 yearling steer, yellow with white spots. Any person returning or giving information leading to the recovery of the same will be suitably rewarded.

SEPT. LIBERTY,
Wallaceton P. O.

ASTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 11, con. 4, Dunwich, on or about November 5th, 1889, two yearling Heifers, two red and one roan. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges charges and take them away.

JAMES McWILLIAM.

ASTRAY.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF the undersigned, north half lot 15, 6th con., West Aldborough, on or about Sept. 1st, one two-year-old heifer, color grey, with red neck. Owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

JOSEPH MARSH.
West Aldborough, Nov. 16, 1889.

PRINTERS' INK.

A JOURNAL FOR ADVERTISERS.

Is issued on the first and fifteenth days of each month, and is the representative journal—the trade journal of American advertisers. It indicates to the inexperienced advertiser how, when, and where he should advertise; how to write an advertisement; how to display one; what newspapers to use; how much money to expend—in fact, discourses on every point that admits of profitable discussion. Advertising is an art practised by many but understood by few. The conductors of PRINTERS' INK understand it, and their advice is based on an experience of more than twenty-five years in placing advertising contracts for many of the largest and most successful advertisers. A year's subscription costs but One Dollar: sample copies Free. Address:—

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
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SUBSCRIBE FOR

The Enterprise.

Plows

—AND—

Harrows

SIFTON BROS.

Have now on exhibition for the Fall Trade all the Newest and Latest Improved

FARM IMPLEMENTS

Riding Plows,
Walking Plows,
Disc Harrows,
Acme Harrows,

From the best Manufacturing Firms in Canada and the United States, All guaranteed to do the very best work in all kinds of soil.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

We are also agents for the

"DAISY" BARREL CHURN

Which has had a tremendous sale amongst the best butter makers of Ontario since first introduced and is becoming more popular every day

SIFTON BROS.

DISTRICT DASHES.

FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Highgate

Dec. 14th,—A number of the Masonic fraternity attended the funeral of their late brother Stinson at Rodney yesterday. Mr. Stinson died of consumption.

Mathew Powell, who has been ailing for several weeks back died last evening. He leaves a wife and three small children to mourn his loss. Mr. Powell was sober and industrious and was respected by all who knew him.

T. McMackon is recovering from his injuries received while working in his factory some time ago. The probabilities are that he will not lose his arm.

Chicken-pox has been raging in our town for several weeks.

Mr. Mattice is seemingly very happy over the new addition to his family.

Rumors has it that we are to have an oil or gas well soon. We may not get the former but we are quite sure of the latter.

Mr. Wickham, of Pennsylvania, is visiting his friends here this week.

L. Bailey left last week for Cleveland, where he intends making his home for a time.

Hen thieves visited R. C. Scott's henhouse a few nights ago. Xmas is close at hand you know.

Mrs. Nickle is visiting her daughter Mrs. J. Tolson at Melbourne.

R. H. Reycraft is slowly recovering from an attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

Markets—Wheat still quoted 75 to 78 cts. per bush; beans, $1 10 to $1.15; oats, 27 to 28c.

Port Talbot.

A number of the young people in this locality assembled at Wm. Bobier's on Thursday evening last where a most enjoyable time was spent. About twelve o'clock a sumptuous table was spread and after doing justice to the good things all indulged in tripping the light fantastic toe until the "wee sma' hours.

Mrs. Smith, of Union, is home for a week visiting her parents.

The Port Talbot Xmas tree will be held at Wm. Bobier's on Monday, Dec. 3rd, where a good large crowd is expected.

The forest once more echos in the distance with the sound of the woodman's axe.

Coyne's Corners.

The Misses McGugans returned home after an extended visit to friends in this vicinity.

The trustees of S. S. No. 3 have not engaged a teacher for 1890 yet. Applications will be received up to the 25th.

It is reported that P. Gilbert will oppose H. Garbutt in municipal matters for the coming elections. If so we will have it much more interesting.

We regret to announce the death of E. Page, which occurred at his residence on Tuesday last. The deceased, who was one of the oldest settlers of community, had been unwell for the past two years. He leaves behind him to mourn his loss a wife and sister, Mrs. Morris, residing in Iona. They have the sympathy of the entire neighbors in their bereavement. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. E. Middleton. The pall-bearers were Wm. Ford, H. Braddon, H. Garbutt, H. McPherson, J. Welch and J. Patton.

Willey's Corners

Dec. 16th, —N.D. Gunne, of St. Marys paid a flying visit to his sister Mrs. Mary Graham on Wednesday last.

A party was held at the residence of Jno. McLean last Friday night. They tripped the light fantastic till 3 o'clock in the morning, when all left for home after thoroughly enjoying themselves.

Miss Colwell is visiting her sister, Mrs. Thos. Shearing.

Fingal.

Dec. 17th,—The several services that are being held in the Methodist church are to be brought to a close to-night. Great good has come out of them.

The Sunday school anniversary comes off next Monday night. All are looking for a good time.

While Mr. Harris was returning home with his horse and buggy, the night being dark and his horse blind, the rig was capsized, throwing him and Mrs. Eustes out in the ditch. Both escaped without much injury, more than a good shaking up.

J. G. Nunn sold all the farm stock and implements of D. D. Campbell on Wednesday of last week, realizing about $1,700. The farm was not sold as the highest bid did not reach the reserve bid which was $14,000. We understand the farm has been sold privately for that amount.

W. H. Davis has purchased the blacksmith shop and good will of Sam. Bancroft, of St. Thomas, and intends to take his departure from our village shortly.

Louie Cattenach is visiting in St. Thomas with her aunt, Mrs. D. Drake.

Miss Sanders, of St. Thomas, has been engaged to teach the junior department of our school for the coming year at a salary of $275.

Mrs. Davidson is engaged to teach S. S. No. 13, below the village, for the same salary.

Jas. Harris has been engaged as night watchman in the foundry for a year

Mr. Whitton's little boy, who got a bead in his ear some time ago, has not had it taken out yet.

Tyrconnel.

Farmers are rejoicing over the fine late fall weather, giving ample time for ploughing.

The fall wheat looks well and continues to improve. A large quantity was sown this fall, being above the average of many years.

W. J. Moore is contemplating erecting a sawmill on the flats. He is again prepared to purchase wood and bolts.

M. Conn is again purchasing wood and bolts. We understand he has made contracts at the upper dock for a large quantity of both.

The fishermen have again got their nets on shore. They report a good average season's fishing.

Our neighborhood was awakened from its monotony by the ring of the wedding bell. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather of the 10th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Vidi Shipley and Miss Julia Parks were united in the happy tie of married life. The bride was richly attired in cream satin and lace. The presents were numerous and costly. After a sumptuous repast and some little chit chat to wear away the weary hours of the wet night the company retired. Next morning the happy couple started on an extended wedding trip east to Tyrconnel, where they took up a permanent residence. We wish them all prosperity and as much happiness as married life can afford. We advise some other couples to follow suit, as courtship when carried into years becomes hazardous.

Eagle.

The union tea meeting, which was held last Wednesday evening, proved a grand success financially as well as socially. In the absence of the expected chairman, Dr. Ruthven, of Dutton, Wm. Mowbray, of this place, very ably filled the chair. The programme, which consisted of speeches, recitations and music, was expressed by everyone as not dry and tiresome, as so often are tea meeting programmes. Proceeds, $35, to be applied to the repairs of the church.

Mrs. D. Buchanan, of Attica, Indiana, is visiting Mr. Buchanan's relatives here.

Miss Melissa Anderson, of this place, has been engaged to teach the junior department of the West Lorne school.

The sailor boys are fast returning home. Those who have already arrived are:—James Buchanan, Neil Campbell, Duncan Leitch and David Frick. The others are expected in a few days.

Hector Lang, who has been attending Model school in St. Thomas, is home for his holidays, having successfully passed the final examination. He will take up his duties as teacher of the townline school at the beginning of the year.

The Disciples still continue their series of meetings here.

Wallacetown.

Miss McCrank is visiting friends in London.

Parties are the order of the day. There was one every evening last week and it bids fair to be the same this week.

A surprise party took place at the residence of Jno. McLean, Back street, last Friday evening.

L. W. McIntyre, Esq., is visiting friends in Chatham.

Mrs. McCrank is ill with sciatica.

C. G. Henry, Clearville, spent a few days with friends in this place.

The annual entertainment of the Presbyterian Sunday School will be held in church on January 1st, the proceeds to be devoted towards procuring a library for the Sunday School.

WANTED

SALESMEN to introduce and sell our fine stock in their own localities. Write for our special terms to salesmen during the present season. Exclusive territory granted. Salary and expenses paid to good men. Address, at once,

SELOVER & ATWOOD,
Nurserymen, GENEVA, N. Y,



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

OFFICE OF *CHARLES A. SNYDER,*
BREEDER OF
CLEVELAND BAY AND TROTTING BRED HORSES.
ELMWOOD, ILL., Nov. 20, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles. I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it in my stables for three years.
Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for **Lameness, Stiff Joints and Spavins,** and I have found it a sure cure. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.
Yours truly. A. H. GILBERT,
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SANT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.
DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.
Gents.: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had **Spavins,** ten of **Ring Bone,** nine afflicted with **Big Head** and seven of **Big Jaw.** Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.
Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER,
Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

TO THE PUBLIC!

In view of the fact that crops and the general produce of the community have not been as large as in past years, and that prices are somewhat lower than usual, I have determined to sell my Entire Stock of Tweeds at as low a price as possible in order to meet the demands of the times. You will find that my Stock is complete in every line, in Fine Black Worsted Suitings, Scotch Tweeds, Irish and Scotch Serges, Overcoatings, Trouserings and Canadian Suitings. A splendid line of Tweed Suitings from $10 to $12, excellent value. All the finer lines of goods in proportion.

A CALL SOLICITED.

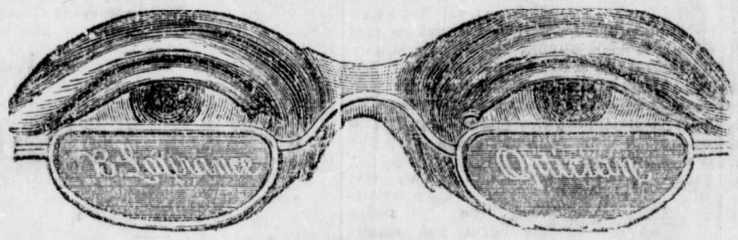
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People Wonder

WHEN they find how rapidly health is restored by taking **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.** The reason is that this preparation contains only the purest and most powerful alteratives and tonics. To thousands yearly it proves a veritable elixir of life.

Mrs. Jos. Lake, Brockway Centre, Mich., writes: "Liver complaint and indigestion made my life a burden and came near ending my existence. For more than four years I suffered untold agony. I was reduced almost to a skeleton, and hardly had strength to drag myself about. All kinds of food distressed me, and only the most delicate could be digested at all. Within the time mentioned several physicians treated me without giving relief. Nothing that I took seemed to do any permanent good until I began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which has produced wonderful results. Soon after commencing to take the Sarsaparilla I could see an

Improvement

in my condition, my appetite began to return and with it came the ability to digest all the food taken, my strength improved each day, and after a few months of faithful attention to your directions, I found myself a well woman, able to attend to all household duties. The medicine has given me a new lease of life, and I cannot thank you too much."

"We, the undersigned, citizens of Brockway Centre, Mich., hereby certify that the above statement, made by Mrs. Lake, is true in every particular and entitled to full credence."—O. P. Chamberlain, G. W. Waring, C. A. Wells, Druggist.

"My brother, in England, was, for a long time, unable to attend to his occupation, by reason of sores on his foot. I sent him Ayer's Almanac and the testimonials it contained induced him to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using it a little while, he was cured, and is now a well man, working in a sugar mill at Brisbane, Queensland, Australia."—A. Attewell, Sharbot Lake, Ontario.

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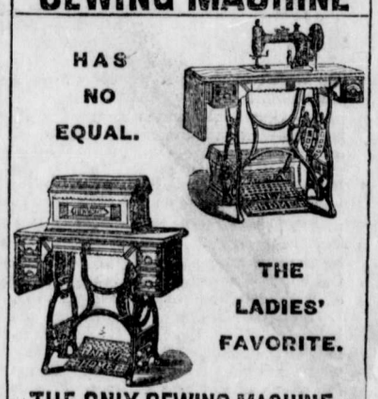
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HEALTH

Bathing Sick Persons.

A sick person should be bathed every day, unless for some special reason the doctor forbids it. The skin cannot properly perform its function of carrying off the waste matter from the body unless its pores are kept open. In fever, sponging with cold water is one of the recognized means of lowering the temperature. It is therefore important to know how to give a bath to a person in bed as easily, speedily, and effectually as possible. Before beginning, everything that will be required should be collected at the side of the bed. Two blankets are needed, two towels, a basin of water (if the bath is to be a warm one, a pitcher of hot water to replenish the basin) and a sponge. If the bath is given every day, soap is unnecessary; when it is used, a cloth should be substituted for the sponge, as soap spoils the latter. If the night dress and sheet are to be changed, the fresh ones should be put to air, and warm at the fire. This precaution should never be neglected, as damp linen might give a fatal chill.

Double the blankets end to end, move the patient to one side of the bed, push the bed-clothes towards him, keeping him covered, and, on the cleared space, lay the folded blanket, draw the bed coverings over it, and under their shelter move the patient on it. Lay the second folded blanket over the spread, and draw all the bed-clothes from beneath it, leaving the patient covered with it alone. Remove the night-dress, squeeze the sponge so that it will not drip, and bathe the face, neck and ears, wiping them carefully afterwards. Pass the hand holding the sponge under the blanket, and wash the arms, drying each as soon as done; then bathe the body, and wipe it dry; turn the patient on the side, and bathe the back, then the legs to the knees; turn again on the back, and finish the legs and feet. The points to be remembered are not to expose the patient to cold by letting the blanket slip aside, not to wet too large a surface at once, and to wipe thoroughly dry. Replace the night dress and bed clothes, draw out the upper blanket, move the patient off the lower blanket, and pull it out. Hang both the blankets to dry. They will be damp, but not wet, if the bath has been properly given.

Why Run Up-Stairs.

We do not run in the street, nor in the park or garden; why then run up-stairs, and then complain that the stairs are so high? It is difficult to answer this question; nevertheless, Canadian people generally do run up-stairs, while foreigners are well satisfied with walking up. Servants frequently complain of the height of the stairs, and leave their places in consequence. Houses of six and eight storeys are now being built here, as they are in other countries. Now, there is really but little more difficulty in ascending several flights of stairs more than there is in walking a straight line, provided we take sufficient time to do it; which should be about twice as long as should be in walking the same distance in the street. Walk up-stairs slowly; rest at each landing; again walk steadily; and you will reach the top flight without exhaustion or fatigue.

Rules for Health.

A Scotch philosopher says that if you wish to preserve your health never eat anything but oatmeal. Wear the thickest boots. Walk fifteen miles regularly every day. Avoid all excitement; consequently, it is best to remain single, for then you will be free from all household cares and matrimonial troubles and you will have no children to worry you. The same rule applies to smoking, taking snuff, playing at cards, and arguing with any one. They are all strong excitements, which must be rigidly avoided, if you value in the least your health. By attending carefully to the above rules, there is every probability that you may live to a hundred years, and that you will enjoy your hundredth year fully as much as you did your twenty-first. Our Scotch friend is trying an experiment, and in forty years' time will be able to announce the final result.

Disordered Perspiration.

Nature has expended much labor on the perspiratory system—has constructed for each of us many miles of tubing and millions of secreting glands, each furnished with its tiny blood-vessel regulated by its microscopic nerve.

Not only does this system perform an essential service in keeping the bodily temperature down to the normal point of safety, ninety eight degrees Fahrenheit, by the evaporation of the perspired fluid but it is also an organ of elimination like the kidneys and the lungs.

An adult excretes a full pound of sweat daily and this may be increased to three or four pounds. From this fact may be understood both the danger of suddenly checking the outflow of the poisonous material, and the advantage, when one has taken cold, of the Russian bath. The quantity and character of the fluid render a frequent change of clothing a matter of no small importance.

Some diseases, as acute rheumatism, phthisis, general debility, are accompanied by excessive perspiration, which is also sometimes purposely induced by the use of certain drugs called diaphoretics. As we are all aware, the amount of perspiration is abnormal in hot weather. The heat of a muggy day is aggravated and made more oppressive by the slow evaporation from the surface of the body. The atmosphere is too fully charged with moisture to vaporize the sweat.

Excessive sweating is sometimes partial, being limited to the soles, palms, or to one-half of the face, head or body, and that, too, without any discoverable cause. The touching of one side of the tongue with salt will sometimes cause a profuse perspiration upon the corresponding side of the body.

Perspiration may also be deficient. This is generally the case in diseases of the kidneys, in the early stages of fever, and in certain skin diseases. When the sebaceous or oil secretion is deficient, there is apt to be a like deficiency in the perspiration, rendering the skin dry and rough.

Perspiration may have an offensive odor, specially that which is secreted by arm-pits, feet and toes. The sweat and the sebaceous secretion undergo a chemical change into the fatty acids, some of which are like those found in rancid butter. This condition is sometimes due to lowered vitality of the system. The affected parts shoud be repeatedly washed with tar soap, and the linen frequently changed. The soles of the stockings should be daily disinfected with a saturated solution of boracic acid. Cork soles should be worn in the shoes, and be similarly disinfected.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

He hath no labor who useth it not.—[George Herbert.

If knowledge is power, patience is powerful.—[Robert Hall

God created the coquette as soon as he made the fool.—[Victor Hugo.

Joy never feasts so high as when the first course is misery.—[Suckling.

Things unhoped for happen oftener than things that we desire.—[Plautus.

Speak as you think, be what you are, pay your debts of all kinds.—[Emerson.

What a heavy burden is a name which has become too soon famous.—[Voltaire.

Girls we love for what they are, young men for what they promise to be.—[Goethe

Remove but the temptation of leisure, and the bow of Cupid will lose its effect.—[Ovid.

God intended for women two provisions against sin,—modesty and remorse.—[Miranda of Piedmont.

You may find people ready enough to do the good Samaritan without the oil and two pence.—[Sydney Smith.

In love, as in everything else, experience is a physician which never comes until after the disorder is cured.—[Mme. de la Tour.

Women hope that a dead love may revive; but men know that of all dead things none are so past recall as a dead passion.—[Ouida.

Prudery is often immodestly modest; its habit is to multiply sentinels in proportion as the fortress is less threatened.—[G. D Prentice.

Liberalism is the trust of the people tempered by prudence; conservation, distrust of the people tempered by fear.—[Gladstone.

There is no point on which young women are more easily piqued than this: Of their sufficiency to judge the men who make love to them.—[George Eliot.

The grave is the crucible where memory is purified. We only remember a dead friend by those qualities which make him regretted.—[J. Petit-Senn.

Nature makes us buy her presents at the price of so many sufferings, that it is doubtful whether she deserves most the title of parent or stepmother.—[Pliny the Elder.

True grandeur does not consist in the possession, but in the use of humble means; for new born infants frequently inherit their father's kingdoms and empires.—[Plutarch.

A light supper, a good night's sleep and a fine morning, have made a hero of the same man who, by indigestion, a restless night and a rainy morning, would have proved a coward.—[Chesterfield.

A wretched soul bruised with adversity,
We bid be quiet, when we hear it cry;
But were we burdened with like weight of pain,
As much or more, we should ourselves complain.—[Shakespere.

Five Millions of Soldiers.

Some years ago an idea suggested itself to an obscure workman of Belleville, an idea that since then has engendered an army, amply qualified, were it a question of numbers alone, to realize the dream of eternal peace, by keeping in check the assembled armies of Europe. He sets on foot 5,000,000 soldiers a year. These soldiers are of humble origin, but so was Napoleon. They spring from old sardine boxes. Relegated to the dust hole, the sardine box is preserved from destruction by the dustman, who sells it to a rag merchant in Belleville or in Buttes Chaumont, who in his turn disposes of it to a specialist, by whom it is then prepared for the manufactories. The warriors are made from the bottom of the box, the lid and sides are used for guns, railway carriages, bicycles, etc. All this may seem unimportant at first sight, but the utilization of these old sardine boxes has resulted in the foundation of an enormous manufactory, at which no less than 200 workmen are employed. I went there the other day, and, no one suspecting me of being a political correspondent, I was admitted without difficulty to a view of the great arsenal and its 5,000,000 warriors. The poor workman, out of those heard the armed tin soldier sprung—via the sardine box—is now a rich man, and what is more, an eager and keen-sighted patriot, who in his sphere deserves the gratitude of his country. After retreating for years, the French tin soldier takes the offensive again; every year the German spiked helmets retire from positions conquered in French nurseries, and the time is not far distant when the tricolor shall wave over the Berlin toy shops—a slight revenge *en attendant* the great.—[Blackwood's Magazine.

House Work in Buenos Ayres.

Servants are unmanageable in Buenos Ayres. General houseworkers are unknown. For the smallest family one needs a cook, a housemaid, and, instead of a maid-of-all work, a boy of any age from ten years, and I have seen even younger on duty in native households. Besides these no washing can be done at home. There was, I am told, at one time even a law against the drying of clothes in one's own patio or on the roof. At any rate a laundress is an almost impossible person to get, and clothes are given out to the lavanderas, who support themselves by the pursuit of that profession alone. They wash in the river, which is very wide, and very shallow on its southern shore, and rising only when gales are blowing from the sea, leaves on its retiring great pools of water in the hollows of the beach. These pools are the wash tubs for the whole city, and flat stones are used as boards, the clothes being rubbed between two such; so it is not to be wondered at that all kinds of wash goods want frequent replacing. The same women who wash do not iron. They are themselves employed by the person engaged by one's self, who usually is the ironer and who receives the pay for the whole. I found this arrangement very unsatisfactory, for there was no one person who seemed to be responsible for the return of the things and for the manner in which they were done. —Good Housekeeping.

Not Much of a Sight, After All.

"I saw a goblet to-day made of bone."

"Pshaw! I saw a tumbler made of flesh and blood last night.."

"Where?"

"At the circus."

OLD NAPLES CRUMBLING AWAY.

Many of Its Ancient Structures Undermined by the Recent Floods.

The term inundation does not correctly express the effect of the two violent storms of rain which burst over Naples on Sept. 25 and on the 19th inst. It is not possible for Naples to be inundated in the common sense of that word, for no water can lie in any part of the city. But the defective water courses which carry off the water from the hills which surround the town, and the fact that on a large tract of land on the summit of the Vomero at the west end, an entirely new quarter has sprung up, the drainage of which is as yet incomplete, have caused a real torrent of water to burst many of the drains on that side of the city. A veritable river of water

RUSHED DOWN THE HILL,

heavy with earth and stones, after each of the two storms, and on its way destroyed gardens, threw down walls, filled cellars and ground floor dwellings, and covered the Riviera di Chiaia with a sort of alluvial deposit two or three feet deep. It is in this quarter that Sig. Crispi's house is situated, and it was on both occasions seriously damaged.

After the first storm a water course was made for the water from the Vomero, so that it might not follow the disastrous course it took in September. But it did still greater damage, as no precaution had been taken for carrying off the water, and the consequence was that it carried away about a hundred yards of the beautiful Via Tasso, a road which winds along the side of the Vomero higher up and parallel to the Corso Vittorio Emanuele. The road was destroyed from side to side, leaving the foundations of a palace on its edge exposed, so that it threatened to fall. The debris were precipitated by the rushing water, which was as yellow as the Tiber, on to the gardens below; they blocked the Corso Vittorio Emanuele; they burst a portion of the causeway and destroyed the wall of Prince Amedee's palace on their way through Sig. Crispi's house to the sea. At the same time the newly-built buttress which supports the tottering rocks at Posilipo was damaged, and there also cellars were filled with water and all traffic was stopped, while an innumerable points in the city drains fell in and homes were inundated. There were not sufficient "pompieri, muncipal guards, or military sappers and miners to respond to the calls for help.

But these storms, though they served to show how badly the city is protected from the effects of heavy rain, are not the most destructive agents at work. Scarcely a day passes without some outwardly seeming solid house falling in, and the aspect of the city, with some hundreds of large "palaces" propped with beams or buttressed with stone is hardly reassuring While a new Naples is gradually being built the old Naples is crumbling away, and in many streets the people are half panic stricken. A Commission has been appointed by the Syndic to examine the

STATE OF THE CITY

and it has already presented a report, embodying a scheme of reconstruction and repair. Work is to be begun immediately. There is no doubt that the defective pipes of the new water works, together with the fact that the taps in the houses are carelessly allowed to run all day into drains not fit to hold the water, which consequently percolates and undermines the foundation, and the neglect of the old water cisterns, and probably also an imperceptible but constant vibration of volcanic soil, all contribute to the rapidly increasing crumbling of houses which has been observable since the year 1884, when the new water works were inaugurated. But all the damage done owing to these causes and accelerated by the late heavy rains certainly might have been prevented by forethought and honest work, but those are two things difficult to be met with in that land of "far niente."

FOREIGN NEWS.

Nearsightedness is overrunning the French people as much as the Germans. Among the senior boys in the different French colleges more than 46 per cent. are nearsighted.

In a little town of Schleswig-Holstein there is a tax exemption for dogs "that sleep with their masters and mistresses and so preserve them from gout, rheumatism and like pains."

The consumption of horse flesh in Berlin is increasing. Last month the Berliners ate 816 horses against 610 in same month of 1888. For various reasons, however, the working people in the Prussian capital do not eat so much horse as the poorer classes of other German cities. Konigsberg, for instance, with about the same population as Rochester, consumed 340 horses last month.

French animosity against the Germans bubbled up vigorously at the recent election of a successor to the late Baron de Witte, the Foreign Associate of the Institute. Prof. Momsen, the historian of Rome, and Prof. Curtius, the historian of Greece, both Berliners, were the competing candidates. Both were pretty searchingly discussed, from an essentially French standpoint, and at last Curtius was elected.

The power of one of the greatest political figures of the day, perhaps of all time, is said to be on the wane. The Empress Dowager of China has been shorn of her prestige by the rebellious independence of the young Emperor. He refused to see the bride which she forced upon him, and has been issuing vigorous decrees on his own account. He has been censuring the old Minister right and left, particularly Chang Chi Tung.

Three hundred and fifty thousand six hundred and sixty-six persons are now under sentence in the German empire for offences against the law. Sixty-one thousand eight hundred and six of these offended against State, religion, and the public peace; 134,670 against the person, 152,652 against property, 552 were sentenced for "insulting majesty," 482 for arson, 475 for bribery, 258 for offences against the anti Socialist law, and 969 for adulterating food.

A young man of Warsaw ordered a dress suit from a tailor, who agreed to deliver it on a certain day. The latter failed, and hence a curious lawsuit. The plaintiff alleged that he had arranged to go to an evening party at which he had resolved to offer his hand to the daughter of the house. Because of the failure of his dress coat he could not go, but his rival went, proposed, and was accepted, and the plaintiff considered himself damaged to the value of the lost bride.

A CRUISE IN THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.

A soft southerly breeze is blowing up Channel and the *Corisande* is slipping along, close hauled, through the summer seas. The outline of the lovely South Devon coast is shimmering in the heat, and the musical murmur of the waves upon the pebble beaches of many a cove comes like the song of far-off Naiads. Away to the left, Start Point rises in the haze; its white lighthouse tower standing out against the sky, and its jagged sides sloping like a steep-pitched roof. On the right, Berry Head marks the whereabouts of Tor Bay, on whose northern shore Torquay—loveliest queen of watering-places—clusters between and upon her lofty limestone hills. Ahead is a gap in the wall of cliff towards which we are steering, where the river Dart rolls its current to the sea.

"How is the tide, Elliot?"

"About slack, sir.—Keep her a bit closer, sir, if you can."

The burly skipper gets a pull on the main-sheet, and then walks forward to give an order to one of the hands; and we watch the land rapidly nearing as the foam from the cutter's bows he flung off and left behind. Ten minutes later the blue-jacket comes aft again with "Keep her away now, sir; we can run slap in."

The boom swings steadily out, the sheets are eased handsomely, and the *Corisande* lifts herself with a steady roll. There are finer and grander pictures, no doubt, but few lovelier ones than that which greets the yatchsman as he stands in from seawards for the Dart. On the headland at the

SOUTH SIDE OF THE ENTRANCE

are the remains of Dartmouth Castle, that "stronge and mightie and defensyve tower," which Edward IV. stipulated should be built; and within them the church new of St. Petrox, of Early English work. High above is a height known as "Gallant's Bower," about which are curious old-world entrenchments and earthen ramparts. On the north bank are the villas of Kingswear; and below Brookhill—a noble mansion, whose dining-room contains a portion of the chimney-piece in whose nook the great Sir Walter Raleigh indulged in the first pipe of tobacco smoked in this country—are the ruins of "Gomerock Castle;", and the groove still exists in the rock where the huge chain was swung across to Dartmouth Castle as part of the defences of the olden time.

Gliding steadily onwards, we pass Warfleet Creek and its singing stream, and then suddenly "Beautiful Dartmouth"—as Her Majesty Queen Victoria termed it when the royal yacht was driven hither by stress of weather—lies before us in all its picturesqueness, with its noble harbor at its feet so land-locked you can almost fancy it a lake. But no lake ever saw such a fleet of vessels as are lying here to-day. Crack yachts are legion—cutters, yawls, and schooners—roomy cruisers and lean racers, stout five-tonners and flying fifties; from whose forest of masts flutter the burgess of every club of worthiness and note; grim collier steamers are alongside the Kingswear quays; puffing steam-launches dart hither and thither; a smart cruiser rides majestically in mid-stream fully conscious that the white ensign that streams above her is the symbol of the mistress of the sea, and that she is there the monarch of all she surveys. In sharp contrast to her low-lying hull with its stumpy funnel and raking masts are the lofty, old three-decker line-of-battle ships the "Britannia" and "Hindoostar," whose ports

GLISTEN IN THE SUN,

and within whose wooden walls are trained some hundred naval cadets, the future officers of England's navy. Steep hills clothed with thick oak-woods form a fine background to the whole; and behind them the Dart winds away with many a curve and sinuous turn up to Totnes and its weir, to become thenceforward a brawling silvan streamlet haunted by fisherman and artist.

Of all old fashioned places, Dartmouth is one of the quaintest; and as soon as the "Corisande" is at her moorings, we lower away the gig, and tumbling in, scull over to the landing-stairs to explore it. Few towns of the brave West-country are more ancient, though its neighbor opposite boasts that

Kingswear was a market town
When Dartmouth was a furzy down.

In the days of the Norman kings it was a flourishing place, and William Rufus is said to have embarked here when he went to raise the siege of the castles of Le-Mans. It was evidently a port of note in Chaucer's time, for he tells how, amongst his Canterbury pilgrims,

A Shipman was ther, woned far by West:
For ought I wote, he was of Dartthmouth.

In 1190 it was the rallying-point for crusaders who followed the "Lion-heart" to Palestine; and suffered severely by the departure of that monarch overseas, for during his absence the French stormed and sacked the town. In 1338 the Dartmouth mariners had their revenge, for they captured five French vessels and put their crews to death; and then, nine years later, they fitted out "thirty-one shippes" to take part in Edward III.'s expedition against Calais. In 1377 the Frenchmen paid off these scores by taking and burning the town;

AN INSULT WIPED OUT

when, in 1403, a fleet of Dartmouth vessels sailed across the Channel, captured forty-one sail in the Seine, and returned laden with rich booty. But the crowning triumph came in the following year, when Du Chastel made another descent upon the Dart, and was ignominiously beaten off by the Devon sea-dogs, and their no less gallant wives, who helped, by hurling flints and missiles, to complete the rout, in which "three lords and twenty knights of note" were taken and sent up to London.

Thus ended the duel between Dartmouth and France, much to the glory and renown of the staunch little town. That it was well to the fore when Spain's Armada threatened England's liberties is only to be expected, and it right loyally supported good Queen Bess with men and ships and money. When Charles I. and the Commons fell out, it again saw hard fighting and the horrors of war for it was taken and retaken several times by the rival forces. It had also the questionable honor of giving the title Baron Dartmouth to one of Charles II.' sons, and, moreover, entertained that monarch for a week when he kept his court here in 1671.

There is a tradition that King John granted the privilege of "Mairalte" to Dartmouth; but the first charter extant is that of Edward III., dated 1341, which gives the town the right of self-government under a mayor and corporation on condition that it provided the king with two ships of one hundred and twenty tons whenever he needed them. One of the ancient rights of the place was that of coinage, and some of its halfpence are still in existence, having on one side the words, "A Dartmouth halfpenny," and on the other the town's arms, the figure of Edward III. standing in a ship supported by two lions.

The Dartmouth of to-day is a curious blending of old and new—its shops and older quarter cluster down by the water-side, where the hills bend back

IN A SHALLOW CURVE

and its villas and newer part stretch along the wooded heights on each hand. Narrow streets, tortuous alleys, and steep stairways add to the picturesqueness of the whole, and remind one somewhat of the old town of Edinburgh.

The two most interesting bits are the "Butter Walk" and the church of St. Saviour's. The Butter Walk runs at right angles up from the quay-side, and though modern "improvements" have swept away most of its grandeur, it has yet a few of the fine old houses, with their richly-carved pillars, timbered gables and overhanging stories, in which once dwelt its merchant princes; and the royal arms in the black oak mantel-piece of one of them recalls the days when the Merry Monarch held his court here and walked up and down the piazza with his spaniels and fair ladies. But though these weathered fronts tell of the wealth and magnificence of their once owners, the interior of St. Saviour's Church speaks yet more eloquently of the piety and liberality of these old Dartmouth traders. Its noble rood-screen and gloriously sculptured stone pulpit, rich in colour and rare in workmanship, once seen will never be forgotten; and the carved seats, and the front of the west gallery emblazoned with the arms of many a noble Devonshire family, recall the worshippers of long ago, who are sleeping under the stones beneath, but whose spirits still lives in every deed of

ENGLISH ENTERPRISE AND DARING.

To the memory of one of them—worthy of all reverence—stout John Hawley, a brass yet remains in the chancel floor, dated 1408, and represents him in armour, between his two wives. The lady on his right is holding his hand; whilst she on the left has hers folded in prayer. Was she a pious devotee? —or less loved than the other? or is it merely a variation of artistic treatment? The old knight was so famed for his vast and lucky ventures in even those days of bold enterprises, that there arose a local saying:

Blow the wind high, or blow it low,
It bloweth fair to Hawley's Hoe.

But though a merchant, he was no mere money-grubber; for when the Dartmouth men "manned forth a few ships at their own peril and charge," and captured a French fleet in its own waters, he was in command, and took his full share of the fighting. Nor was he a mere selfish trader; for when Richard II., out of admiration for his bold deed, asked him to choose the favour he should receive, he would have no personal honour, but some bounty for his native place. It was thus that Dartmouth obtained the royal "leopards" as supporters in its arms.

The south doorway of the church has a beautiful and curious design in metal-work representing the spreading branches of a tree, whereon we leopards or lions are mounted, with the figures 1631. The date is said to be of later work than the design, which some hold to have been wrought in celebration of the granting of the royal "supporters."

But the evening is drawing on apace, and the gig is waiting to take us back to the Corisande, and dinner. There she lies, our floating home, in mid-stream, with every spar and rope

MIRRORED IN THE STILL WATER,

looking a veritable picture yacht for sunshine and smooth tides; and now the staunch cutter which, with canvas snugged down, has driven through tearing squalls and staggering seas.

Lounging upon the graceful counter, under the calm evening skies, listening to the tide swirling softly softly beneath, and watching the after-glow kiss the hill-tops around, we recall some of the famous men who are associated with the Dart: Newcomen, one of the fathers of the steam-engine; Flavel, the divin John Davis, the bold navigator; Sir Humphrey Gilbert, fearless adventurer and pious commander; and not least, Sir Walter Raleigh, dauntless soldier, intrepid seaman, courtly scholar, and gallant gentleman.

And we realise, too, the changes which time has brought, for round the point which saw the pinnaces and "carraks" and fighting ships of bygone days drop down with the tide to plunder the Frenchman and harry the Spaniard, there glides majestically one of the stately steamships of the Clan line on her way to the Cape with her peaceful company of colonists and emigrants. And yet even in the midst of this scene of peace and happiness, there drifts the shadow of death, for over yonder a dripping form has just been lifted into a boat, one of the ebbing stream:

O river of Dart, O river of Dart,
Every year thou claimest a heart.

Suddenly, a gun wakes the echoes of the hills, and from our truck and from scores of other taut masts burgees come fluttering down, for the Royal Dart Yacht Club has given "gunfire" to all the pleasure craft on its station; and the yachtsman's day is over, for nautical etiquette is punctilious in the extreme, and rigidly observed.

No Prayer To-night.

No prayer to night! No golden head
To lie in my lap with glittering light;
But a broken heart, and a sigh instead—
Ah me! ah me! no prayer to-night.

No lisping tongue, no dimpled hands,
To sing and strike in keen delight;
No hair to plait in glistening strands—
Ah me! ah me! no prayer to-night.

No prayer to-night—no bright eyes shine;
No cradled head to catch my sight;
No rosy lips pressed close to mine—
Ah me! ah me! no prayer to-night.

No trusting love; no pearly tears;
No smile: no laughter loud and bright;
No little voice to tell its fears—
Ah me! ah me! no prayer to-night.

No prayer to-night: an aching heart,
A life that is full of care and blight,
A life that has sorrow in every part—
Ah me! ah me! no prayer to night.

A Christmas Plea.

Christmas! Blessings on the word. Although my step is less elastic than it once was, and a heavy burden of life's cares are on my shoulders, at the very thought that Christmas is but a short time in the future, I feel myself growing young again.

Such associations as it revives! A child in a happy home; fond parents, loving sisters and brothers, all eager to contribute their share to make that happiest and most mysterious of all times one of joy.

Such expectations as Christmas brings! What can equal the eagerness, the impatience the unsatisfied joy that a child feels just before the presentation of his gifts? And is there any such unalloyed happiness on earth as that of the child as he holds in his hand a stocking, stuffed to the brim with unexplored riches? Such hilarity; such exclamations of joy and surprise as each gift, simple though it be, is taken out!

Yes, blessings on Christmas time; and blessings on those parents who have not permitted narrow dogmas and worldly desires and cares to cause them to forget the joys that Christmas brought to their childhood, and to ignore the childish hearts that are in their care.

It would seem that an appeal for Christmas, in behalf of the little folks, in this land of christendom and our high state of civilization, would be needless. I would have thought so, years ago. But contact with the world shows character in variety, and I have seen homes where a number of little hearts beat high in exultation as Christmas approached, only to meet with a disappointment which blackened their very lives, for the time being, as they witnessed the joy of other children of happier homes.

A few years ago I went to a man who was the head of a family, a Protestant church member, wealthy and learned. I asked for a donation for a public Christmas festivity for children. He replied that he did not believe in Christmas. That there was nothing really authentic that Christ was born on that day. That any other day of the year could be celebrated with equal propriety as his birthday.

"Well, laying aside that belief, then," I said, "you would like to see the little hearts made happy once a year, would you not? Christmas is truly the children's day, and is the brightest spot in a child's life. And every one should do something to add to their joy at this time."

"No," he said, "I consider the distribution of gifts and the festivities of Christmas as pure nonsense. It is just a waste of time and money. Children should be taught sometimes of the stern realities of life, instead of indulging in such frivolities."

I left that man with his hard, practical ideas. Just as though the little hearts would not soon enough taste of life's bitterness? His boyhood and all the feelings incident to youth were as entirely forgotten as though they had never been. The sordid things of life had closed his heart to the sweet influence of child nature, and he had lost all appreciation of the keen, joy-loving spirit that belongs to childhood.

I can point to another home, where are eight growing boys and girls. The house is large; between three and four hundred acres belong to the fine farm. A hundred head of cattle graze the pasture, a dozen horses are needed for the immense amount of work. The bank account grows every year, and abundance reigns everywhere. But, ah, pity and shame! In that household there is no joy and cheer. A stern, hard father, and a sedate mother, govern the house.

There is no time for anything but work and the accumulation of riches. While other houses around rejoice in gifts and a happy time, Christmas with them is only one of the other hard days of the year. The children witness the pleasures in other households, and gloomily and unhappily must submit to the close rigid rules of their parents.

Children's joy is perfectly infectious. They are so demonstrative and merry when they are happy, that the whole household feels the influence. I went to a child's show the other evening. In the room was a little ten year old boy, who had the merriest, most musical laugh I ever heard. At the occurrence of anything amusing, that child's laugh rang through the house, and the whole audience would join. It was perfectly irresistible.

It is just so in the home. Only make the children merry, and their joy will be diffused like sunshine.

I do not recommend extravagance, but I do urge parents, now that Christmas is so near, to open both heart and purse and give the little ones a happy season. You have no idea how it will brighten up your own life. You will really wonder if the years are going backward and you are growing young again. You will ask yourself, over and over again, where that headache and that touch of rheumatism, and those blue days are gone to. Such things will fly during the excitement and joy of Christmas festivities.

And then—"the poor ye have always with you." Wherever we are we will find unfortunate ones in life. Do not forget them. Our own pleasures will be all the sweeter to know that others are, too, rejoicing through our instrumentality.

An old fashioned Methodist revival is in progress at the jail in Cincinnati.

The Orient express train, running between Paris and Vienna, seldom has an applicant on Fridays for the thirteenth compartment of the ladies' Pullman sleeping car. The cars are always reserved beforehand, but the numbered tickets are only distributed at the last moment. In spite of this precaution, however, No. 13 of the ladies' tickets on that day of the week is almost invariably returned, and the train, although otherwise crowded, has to travel with one berth empty. Ladies have got so far that they will dare No. 13 alone or Friday alone, but the two together they cannot swallow.

Dueling still flourishes furiously in Continental Europe and the Hungarians appear to gather in the largest crops in the fields of honor. The biggest contract on record in this business was recently undertake in Pesth by Count Victor Orssitch. He challenged forty gentlemen and nobles to mortal combat because they criticised rather severely some statements of his made in a club room. One of his invited victims was Count Francois Esterhazy, a gentleman with no less than seventy duels and six dead men upon his conscience. He positively refused to be counted among the proposed cadavres, and gave no reason for the refusal. It is fair to suppose that he has retired from the field.

NUMBER OF PEOPLE SINCE ADAM.

A Great Many More Than Could Stand on the Earth at Once.

Did you ever make a calculation of the number of people that have inhabited this globe since the beginning of time, asks a writer. No doubt you will say that such calculations involve a loss of time and are, after all, barren of results, but as we are engaged in giving curious readings and odd calculations just take a few minutes' time and approximate, with a certain degree of accuracy, at least, the number of souls that have been ushered into and out of this sinful world since the time when it was not good for Adam to be alone. At the present time it is believed that there are 1,400,000,000 human beings on our globe; but let us suppose there has been but an average of 900,000,000 living at one time since the creation. To give room for any possible doubt as to the average length of life, we will put it down at 50 years. (It may have been longer than that during bible time); it has been much shorter, however, since.) With the average length of life reckoned as above we have had two generations of 900,000,000 each every century for the last 6,000 years. Taking this for granted we have had about 66,627,843,237,075,266 inhabitants on this globe since the beginning of time.

Admitting that there is a great deal of guess-work about this calculation and that it has been hastily and perhaps inaccurately done, it will be perceived, nevertheless, that our earth is a vast cemetery. On each rood of it 1,283 human beings have found a burial-place. A rood being scarcely sufficient for ten graves each grave must contain the remains of 129 persons. The whole surface of the globe, if all peoples bury within the earth as we do, has been dug over 120 times in order to get room for burial-places.

A LONG-TRIED SUIT.

Russian Justice Occupies Four Centuries on One Case.

A Russian paper notes the termination of a lawsuit begun in 1490, or four centuries ago. The litigation was over a forty-acre tract of uncultivated land, has been handed down through numberless generations, and curiously enough has been finally settled by peaceful arbitration. This protracted litigation, as well as the satisfactory manner of its termination, reminds us of the celebrated case described by Rabelais, in which Pantagruel acted as umpire. This classic lawsuit had lasted many years between two French nobles.

Innumerable law papers had been prepared on both sides, and all the courts had been gone through, with the result of utterly befogging and mystifying the claims of both parties. The umpire above mentioned being appealed to agreed to decide the matter provided that all the papers and documents should be burned up and the claimants then should plead their own cause personally before him. As, owing to the lapse of time, they had both forgotten altogether what was the origin of the controversy, their respective arguments were made up of blind and incoherent repetitions of such of the legal jargon as they could recollect from reading the documents drawn up by their lawyers.

Therefore, Pantagruel gave his decree in language equally unintelligible as the pleaders' statements. Both parties were fully content with the incomprehensible sentence he passed, neither of them seeing anything in it to make him think he had lost his cause. When this satire of Rabelais was published, somewhere about 1534, the Russian lawsuit had already been progressing over fifty years.

Father Christmas.

It is a question if the children who believe in Santa Claus are happier than those who know that loving human hands fill up their Christmas stockings. At all events, among little people whose hearts are in the right place, it is never the value of the gifts brought by the holy time, but the tenderness prompting them which ensures their grateful welcome. Says the celebrated author, George Sand, of her Christmas festival:

I have not forgotten the absolute belief I had in the descent down the chimney of Old Father Christmas, a good old man with a snowy beard, who, during the night, as the clock struck twelve, was to come and place in my little shoe a present, which I should find upon awaking.

Twelve o'clock at night! that mysterious hour unknown to children, and which is represented to them as the impossible limit to which they can keep awake. What incredible efforts did I not make to resist my tendency to sleep before the apperance of the little man!

I felt anxious yet afraid to see him; but I could never keep awake long enough, and the following morning my first anxiety was to go and examine my shoe in the fireplace.

What emotion did I not feel at sight of the white paper parcel! for Father Christmas was exceedingly clean in his ways, and never failed to wrap his offering carefully.

I used to jump out of bed, and run barefooted to seize my treasure. It was never a very magnificent affair, for we were not wealthy. It used to be a little cake, an orange, or simply a nice rosy apple; but nevertheless it seemed so precious to me that I scarcely dared eat it.

Like Many Lawyers.

Smith (a physician)—I tell you, doctors are a necessity, but lawyers are not.

Briefs—They are not? How do you make that out?

"Because necessity knows no law.

He was Learning.

Mrs. South Church (of Toronto)—Did any one call, James?

James (a recent acquisition but determined to emulate culture)—Yes, madam; Mrs. Fairchild and the Misses Fairchildren.

A Question of Habit.

"Pat, you must be an early riser. I always find you at work the first thing in the morning." "Indade, an Oi am, sor. It's a family thrait, Oi do be thinkin'." "Then your father is an early riser, too, eh?" "Me layther, is it? Faix, an' he roises that early that or he'd go to bed a little later, he'd mate himself comin up on the mornin'."

A GREAT SURGICAL FEAT.

A Delicate and Difficult Operation Successfully Performed.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 10—The surgeons at the city hospital have performed an operation which is said to be one of the most remarkable in the annals of surgery. The patient is a German, John F Bersenbruch, and he is 14 years of age. His disease is due to the ova of a peculiar kind of worm which inhabits the dog and other animals. The ova finds its way into the stomach of man in drinking water, thence it is carried to the liver by the blood vessels. The egg is about 160th of an inch in diameter, and the parts which develop it are found in the water on the ground, and stick to the surface of vegetables, and thus it is possible in eating vegetables uncooked to take these ova into the body. The animal from these ova, however, is not developed in man. The eggs once in the stomach of man increase at an enormous rate. From the stomach they are absorbed by the blood vessels leading to the liver. Here the ova form cysts, or little bags, around themselves, like the caterpillar in its cocoon. When this cyst is taken into the stomach of the dog it develops into the full-grown hydatid, which is one quarter of an inch in length, with a head one-sixteenth of an inch furnished with numerous little hooks and suckers. Bersenbruch was a laborer at the Jesuit college at Woodstock, and had complained of a dull but severe pain in his right side since last spring. He had wasted away and lost nearly forty pounds of flesh. Pro. Bevan, who diagnosed the case, made an incision in the wall of the right side of the abdomen, just below the ribs, and about a gallon and a half of pus was taken from the man's liver. The method of removing the hydatid cysts is by means of draining the liver, which operation is very modern surgical art. The pain of the patient before the operation was intense, the tumor in his right side having distended his liver nearly fifteen inches. The great pain seemed to leave him shortly after the operation, and he now appears to be recovering from his terrible disease.

HERE AND THERE.

The production of Brazillian coffee has been doubled within the last ten years.

The English Board of Trade reports 509 strikes during 1888, with 88,000 strikers.

It is proposed to light up horses' heads with electric light during fogs in London.

The youngest officer in her Majesty's service is a second lieutenant of exactly eighteen.

At present prices it is estimated that the ivory collected by Emin Pasha would be worth a million sterling.

There is a young giantess six feet eight inches high, said absolutely to be only twelve years old, on exhibition in London. She is a Don Cossack.

There is advertised for sale in Worcestershire a piece of property on a lease which has 1,711 years yet to run. It was made for 2,000 years in 1600.

The Leeds Mercury says that Lesseps and his colleagues will soon have to abandon the Panama Canal. The subscribed capital is nearly exhausted, and no more can be raised.

Isabella, the Vagabond Queen.

It is difficult to understand why the Spaniards, a proud, sensitive people, should have submitted so long to a ruler whom they could not respect; her good-hearted, happy-go-lucky nature seemed to cast a charm over them. Her total lack of reticence appealed to them; they could follow so easily all the workings of her mind, whether, with childish petulancy, she was reproaching her ministers with betraying her, or confessing with remorse she had wronged them. If her sins were open so was her repentance. Year by year, when Holy Week came round, this woman, who for the other 51 weeks had been outraging every law, human and divine, kneeled in church for the hour together, and, with loud sobs and groans, proclaimed her sorrow for the past, her resolution to make atonement in the future. Her subjects, seeing her sorrow, sorrowed too, and, when Easter Day arrived, were as convinced as she was that a new era in her life was at hand. The Maundy Thursday ceremony never failed to win for her hearty adherents. She washed the feet of the beggars with such manifest zeal; spoke to them such kindly, loving words; served them with food as if she thought it a privilege to do so, and, at the close of the feast, cleared the table with a dexterity that showed her heart was in her work. Her splendid robes—she always wore full court dress upon these occasions—seemed to enhance the touching humility of her attitude, and, although the free-thinking part of the community scoffed at what they called the popish mummery of the whole affair, that was not the feeling with which the bulk of the population regarded it. One year, while she was serving at table, a diamond fell from her head-dress on to the plate of one of the beggars. A dozen hands were stretched out to restore the jewel, but the Queen motioned to the man to keep it, remarking simply: "It has fallen to him by lot." Her generosity was unbounded; it is not her nature to say "no" to a beggar; while the one point upon which she made a firm stand against her Ministers was insisting upon her right to exercise mercy, and the hardest struggle she ever had with them was apropos of a pardon granted at the request of Ristori. A queen has many chances of doing little gracious acts, and Isabella never failed to seize each one as it came in her way; not, however, for the sake of winning popularity, but simply to follow the bent of her own nature, which, as she showed the other day, is still unchanged, for she of all Paris was the first to remember that Prado's victim needed help and comfort.—[Gentlemen's Magazine.

Drawing materials—Corkscrews.

A trial has begun in Gallicia against sixty-five men for fleecing emigrants during ten years past. Among the accused were persons of all ranks, the first on the list being District Governor. The Gallician peasants are so simple that such a device as a little alarm clock served to telephone to the "Emperor of America," who was regularly asked whether he would accept a particular emigrant; and a favorable answer was always paid for highly.

African Slavery—International Conference at Brussels.

On Monday, civilization, as represented by fifteen Powers meeting in Brussels, will be girding its loins and gathering its whole strength to strike a death blow at the African slave trade, in the hope that the great century which has witnessed the introduction of railways, shall see the last of the odious traffic in human flesh.

Those who may view this attempt as a piece of maudlin sentimentalism, should remember that civilization was primarily, and remains solely, responsible for the terrible evil it means to uproot.

Enlightened Europe invented the barbarous African slave hunting three centuries ago, when it began colonizing North and South America, and felt the want of cheap labor, and sun hardened laborers to cultivate the soil of the New World and build up its great British, Portuguese and Spanish Republics. Europe even patented its invention.

Who can forget the time when the Spanish and Portuguese Governments chartered regular slave raiding companies, which undertook to provide annually 10,000 or 20,000 "tons of negro" (aye, that was the way they spoke) from the Guinea Coast; the time when the Portuguese Bishop of Angola, on the West Coast of Africa, stood upon the beach and gave the blessing of the Catholic Church to the slave laden and slave groaning vessels sailing out to the lands of forced labor?

Who can forget that hardly a century ago the great Liverpool and London merchants were still making a tremendous business in providing the United States with "Uncle Toms and Topsies"; that within the first decade of the present century Cuba received no fewer than 12,000 black wretches intended for the cultivation of its tobacco, and that, as recently as 1820, the Brazils likewise bought 50,000 unfortunate negroes, to capture which the human flesh hunters had been compelled to fight and kill about as many again?

And yet, as in the case of Lady Macbeth the perfumes of Arabia fail in "sweetening this little hand." In spite of ourselves, the slave raiding and slave owning crime which we invented is going on still throughout Central Africa and even spreading further. During three centuries, civilization caught the coast Africans to invade the interior of the Dark Continent and enslave their brethren for the purposes of civilization itself. Now that the coast Africans have lost our custom, they are practising that terrible sport and trade on their own account. The slave traffic has removed its markets from Christian to Mahomedan or heathen markets—that's the only change.

SLAVERY UP TO DATE. A MACBETHIAN STAIN.

Of course, all this is over now. Ever since 1794, when our consciences were aroused to shame by the splendid outburst of a great revolutionary and abolitionist Frenchman: —"Let our colonies perish rather than our principles of human freedom ('Que les colonies persissent plutot qu'un principe!') —ever since then the civilized world has been slowly endeavoring to cleanse the bloody slave stain from its hands, and the great American Secession War, followed by last year's final unfettering of the slavery bondage in the Empire of Brazil, have been the crowning incidents of this general white washing process.

The principal slave hunting ground stretches from west to east, from the Niger to the Blue Nile, right through the Soudan, over an expanse of something like 3,750 miles, very nearly connecting the Atlantic with the Indian Ocean, and extending southwards through the Niassi Main country, right down to the northern frontier of the Congo Free State. And even this portion of the picture doesn't say the whole truth. Since Mr. Wauters has drawn up his map, we have got from Stanley the terrible news that the Mahdists, coming down from Khartoum, have invaded and captured Emin's province, where the traffic was dying out, so that the salvery canker now again extends southwards, right down through the Unyoro and Uganda countries, to Witu, that portion of the East Coast where the English, under Mr. Mackenzie, and the Germans, under Captain Wissmann, are striving to establish European domination.

Then going backwards from the East Coast, there is a second wide slave hunting ground, which begins in the neighborhood of Stanley Falls on the Upper Congo, and expands through the Manyema country, Ujiji, and the borders of Lake Tanganyeka, right down to the northern bank of the Zambezi eastwards and to the Lounda country westwards, covering and far outspreading the whole central and southern portion of the Congo State territory, which Europe has allowed to King Leopold, but up to which the Belgian sovereign has not yet had either the time or the means to carry his flag and his civilizing efforts.

The wonder is, how can such immense tracts of country be so easily invaded, where are their unfortunate population taken to, and to what use can all this human flesh be put?

WHAT THE SLAVES ARE WANTED FOR.

The tracings of the slave convoy routes on Mr. Wauter's map will show that the coast Arabs who overrun the western portion of the great Soudanese hunting ground carry their booty through the immense Sahara wilderness, northwards to the Ouaddan, where the negroes are used for home consumption, as ivory carriers, domestics for the local Sultans, and so forth; to Morocco, where there are several slave markets concealed from the European Consuls, and to Tripoli, where a negro is used as currency as an equivalent to the American dollar, the English sovereign or the African beads or cloth. From the eastern portion of the central hunting ground, the caravans of weeping, bleeding, heart-broken black martyrs are dragged and whipped towards Nubia, Berber, Khartoum, the Mahdi's dominions, the males for domestic purposes, the females to satisfy the lust of the polygamous chieftains of Darfour and Kordofan, or else shipped across the Red Sea to Persia, Arabia, and the Turkish Sultan's Asiatic provinces.

A peculiarity of this Eastern trade is that many of the male slaves captured for the purpose have been expressly and horribly mutilated either in early youth or as the very time of shipment, in order that they may be fitted to play the part of eunuchs in Oriental seraglios and harems. Until about seventy or eighty years back black slaves were almost unknown in the Turkish Empire.

The largest number of servants were of the type of poor witty hunchbacked Æsopus, drawn from Greece, Cyprus, or other Eastern Mediterranean islands. But civilization having conquered and closed these sources of supply, the Turk then resorts to the new slave hunting grounds opened up in Africa by civilization itself, and—this is a fact not very widely known—not only do the Sultan's subjects consume thousands of negroes as house and harem servants or janissaries, but also hundreds of them as future Mussulman missionaries, who are taught the Koran, converted to the Moslem faith, and then sent back to Africa to spread it throughout the pagan people of the Dark Continent, so that Christendom, while opening up that portion of the world to the Turkish slave commerce, has at the very same time been fostering a regular crusade against its own religious creed and increasing tenfold the difficulty of educating the blacks into the religion of the civilized West.

As to the "tons" of "slaveryware" kidnapped in the second great hunting ground comprised between the Upper Congo, the Lounda country, and the northern bank of the Zambezi, it supplies the neighboring chieftains with domestic slaves or with martyrs to be massacred on the altars of the pagan gods in the religious ceremonies of heathenism, while a portion of the captured wretches are also shipped southwards to Madagascar, the Comores and other large islands of the Indian Ocean.

It was in the upper part of this district that Dr. Nachtigal, the German explorer, witnessed terrible slaughter hardly three years ago, and shed tears of admiration and grief at the sight of mothers strangling their own children or throwing them amidst the flames of the burning huts, in order that they should not live to know the horrors of bondage. And it was in the lower portion of this district that as recently as last June some Scotch missionaries living in the Nyassa-Tanganika plateau witnessed similar scenes, and afterwards discovered that the attacking Arabs were nearly all armed with rifles of English manufacture, stamped "Tower," showing that civilization is not only guilty of having taught the Arabs their first lessons in slave raiding, but has also provided, and is still providing them with the weapons wherewith to carry on their horrible negro chases.

HOW THE CONFERENCE WILL BE COMPOSED.

Such, according to the most recent eye-witnesses and authorities your correspondent has consulted and to the last documents, published or unpublished, is the present condition of the black flesh traffic which in Livingstones time made half a million victims annually, and now, according to Cardinal Lavigerie, makes two million victims—a figure which may have been exaggerated some months ago, but which, thanks to the capture of Emin's province, will soon be below the truth if the "African curse" be not quickly put a stop to.

And now the civilized nations are going to put all their heads together to stamp out the hideous evil, not only from sentiment and because they feel their moral responsibility concerning a plague of their own creation, but also from self interest, because, at the time when the overcrowded Old World is seeking to get out of its social troubles by preparing African outlets for its commerce and its surplus population, it is confronted and arrested on every side by its pupils the slave traders and slave hunters, who likewise wish to shut out Germany from the Zanzibar coast, England from the Somali coast, the Belgians from the Upper Congo, and light and progress from every point of the Dark Continent. And this is what has prompted Belgium, at the suggestion of Lord Salisbury, to convene a great Anti Slavery Congress which is now in session in the Conference Hall of the Foreign Office, in Brussels.

HOW THE AFRICAN CURSE IS TO BE REMOVED.

What anti slavery measures will be proposed neither President Carnot, Lord Salisbury, the King of the Belgians nor Prince Bismarck could probably say exactly themselves at the present moment seeing that no previous agreement has been come to, that each one is in the dark as to the other one's plans, and that the delegates will probably have to telegraph daily to their respective Governments for fresh instructions while the Conference is proceeding.

But several suggestions are already in the air which are likely to be brought forward. One of them is to render general the system carried out last summer by England and Germany on the East Coast—i. e., a blockade of the whole African seaboard, from the Mediterranean to the Atlantic, from the Red Sea to the Indian Ocean. Each country's men-of-war would be empowered with the right of searching trading vessels for slaves, under whatever flag they may be coursing; and as a corollary to this, an International Court, composed of the Consuls, would sit, try and severely sentence all slave parties caught red hot handed.

Another idea, which will probably be mooted by the Portuguese, will be that civilization should summarily close all the slave markets of Morocco, Tripoli, the Eastern countries and Africa itself, by armed force, if required, and at whatever cost of money and blood the enforcement of this measure might cost.

Other delegates will suggest that all States possessing territories in Africa should be compelled to levy small flying armies and create watch stations, in order to keep the slave raiders in check or to give them chase, while all regularly constituted States, such as Turkey, Morocco, Tripoli, Madagascar, where domestic slavery has become a national necessity and has created vested rights, should be constrained to proclaim that "anyone desiring to be free, is free, and only such slaves remain slaves as wish to."

Then, again, there is a talk of proposing to institute a large international State fund for the creation of narrow gauge African railways and steamboats, which would naturally become substitutes for negroes as regards the carriage of ivory and other goods, and at the same time hasten the spread of education. And of course the importation of firearms may be prohibited, and also a heavy duty on the maddening spirit trade, which renders the negroes such an easy prey to the slave raiders.

Some of those ideas sound as though they came from the land of Utopia; others are sure to create great differences, and yet something may come of them, Lady Macbeth being so anxious to rid herself of the bad smelling stain.

Prayers may go begging for an answer but "What'll you have?" never does.

It is quite natural that the man who steps on a tack should be hopping mad.

A Kansas Sunday paper devotes a column editorial to "Morality in Chicago." It might have started off like the Irishman's essay on snakes in Ireland, "There are no snakes in Ireland."

DUTTON POSTOFFICE.

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For	M.C.R. East	9.55 A.M.
"	M.C.R. West	3.40 P.M.
"	Tyrconnel	4.00 P.M.
"	Wallacetown	4.00 P.M.

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From	M.C.R. East	4.40 P.M.
"	M.C.R. West	10.30 A.M.
"	Tyrconnel	4.05 P.M.
"	Wallacetown	4.05 P.M.

Office open for the transaction of Savings Bank, Money Order and all regular business from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

A. J. LEITCH, Postmaster.

The Dutton Enterprise

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1889.

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A muddy Christmas.

Choice cigars and tobaccos at McGill's.

Fresh oysters received daily at R. McGill's.

Glencoe bachelors held an "At Home," last evening.

Fresh oysters direct from Baltimore at R. McGill's daily.

Try McGill's 25c. tea and coffee. The best value in town.

The public school will close for the holidays to-morrow.

Miss Annie McIntyre, of Iona, is visiting at Geo. W. Eaton's.

Knox church Sunday School entertainment to-morrow evening.

Peter Duncanson returned Tuesday evening from a trip west.

Wm. McLandress, of Iona, shipped four decks of hogs from Dutton yesterday.

The ENTERPRISE to any address from now till December 31st, 1890, for $1.

Dutton and Wallacetown cheese factories shipped their cheese here yesterday.

Mrs. H. G. McIntyre and daughter, of Croswell, Mich., are visiting friends here.

G. W. Fowler has resigned the position of chief operator on the M. C. R. at St. Thomas.

FOUND—A silk handkerchief. Owner can have the same at this office on paying for this notice.

Don't miss the Presbyterian Sunday School entertainment in the church to-morrow evening.

The West Elgin Farmers' Institute meets in the McKillop hall, West Lorne to-morrow (Friday).

A. N. C. Black has disposed of the Leitch form in Dunwich to a Mr. Campbell, of Duart, for the sum of $5,150.

Thirty-two candidates are writing on the entrance examination in the Dutton high school, which commenced yesterday.

All are invited to place their Xmas gifts on the tree at the Knox church Sunday School entertainment to-morrow evening.

The brick Presbyterian Church at Kilmartin has been condemned as unsafe. A new building will probably be erected.

Rev. Mr. Middleton will preach Sunday school anniversary services in the Memorial church, Melbourne, next Sunday.

An account of the marriage of the daughter of Neil McLean Esq., Currie Road, is unavoidably laid over until our next issue.

A report of the Monday night's meeting of the session of Knox church is crowded out of this issue, but will appear next week.

Santa Claus is at J. C. Price's this week. Read his advertisement, and then go and buy your Xmas gifts from him. You will be satisfied.

At a meeting of the managers of Knox church on Monday night, it was decided to improve the arrangements for lighting and ventilating the church.

Jas. Tremeer has successfully passed the recent Training Institute examinations at Strathroy and is now a legally qualified high school teacher.

Correspondents are requested to write on one side of the paper only. If you have not enough paper on hand let us know and we will forward a supply.

The Haldimand election case has been adjourned till January 14th, when the Supreme Court promises to give judgment in regard to the Haslett matter.

Rev. T. Wilson will preach a special sermon to the Sunday School children next Sunday morning and in the evening will preach on the work of the Ladies' Aid in the church.

The Dutton ENTERPRISE, our popular local paper, appeared in larger form this week, numbering 16 pages. This shows great credit for the paper. We wish it success.—Dutton correspondence St. Thomas Times.

On account of the repairs now going on in the Baptist church, Baptist service will be held in the Methodist church on Sunday morning. Mr. Mann will also preach in the Methodist church in the evening.

Jos. Bird, for twelve years a hotel-keeper at Rochester, N. Y., has leased the Leitch hotel, Mr. Glassford, of Chatham, who had made arrangements for coming, having backed out of his bargain. Mr. Bird will move in at once.

An entertainment will be given in the roller rink to-night at which several interesting amusements will be provided, among which will be clog dancing, comic songs and farces. An educated donkey will also make his appearance on the stage. A heap of fun is promised.

A correspondent who has been reading Stanley's letters asks how to pronounce Mpwapwa. Take a mouthful of hot coffee and try to say "papa" without swallowing it.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, Monday, in the case of Cusack vs. Cameron.—F. F. Hodgins, for the execution creditor in an interpleader proceeding, moved for a final order. C. J. Holman, for the claimant, contra. Order made barring the claimant with costs.

The Presbyterian Sunday School will hold its annual entertainment in the church to-morrow (Friday) evening. A good programme has been prepared and good time expected. Send along the little ones and come yourself if you can. Admission 10 and 15 cents. Members of Sunday School free.

The Smith assault case, the parties to which reside in Rodney was adjourned at the County Court last week in order to give an opportunity of finding Smith, the plaintiff. It is said that he has been induced to leave the country by friends of the defendant, so that the case would be thrown out of court.

A Newbury correspondent states that the remains of a man were found in the woods on Friday about a mile from the village. The body proved to be that of a Mr. Lacomte, living near Bothwell. His horses were found a short distance from where he lay, having become entangled in the harness and kicked themselves to death. Mr. Lacomte leaves a widow and a large family.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Urlin Bros. on another page of this issue. You can procure from them the choicest family groceries, boots and shoes of the best makes, handsome glassware and crockery, at the lowest prices, and they also keep on hand a full line of hardware and tools, which they are selling away down cheap. Don't fail to call on them when in town, they will be pleased to wait on you.

Dutton Lodge, No. 7, A. O. U. W. elected the following officers at its meeting on Manday evening last:—Master workman, L. J. Willson; foreman, J. M. Jackson; overseer, N. Phelps; guide, Alex. McRae; recorder, H. L. Sutton; financier, Thos. Wooldridge; receiver, Anthony Waite; O. W., T. Litchfield; I.W., C. Lumley. There were no assessments for December, making the the total for the year 12. The Dutton lodge is in a prosperous condition.

The following is the result of the late promotion examinations held in Wallacetown public school; To senior 4th:—E. Gunne, Duncan Forbes, Albert Gow, E. McPherson. From 3rd to 4th:—Bella McIntyre, Maggie Dewar, Francis Pearce, Etta McKillop, Neil McKillop, Colena Cameron, Verna Shepherd, Jas. Campbell. From 2nd to 3rd:—K. McKillop, Maud Cameron, Mary Crehan, Arthur Gow, Bessie Gunne, Jessie Forbes, F. Stidwill, Wm. Backus.—J. R. Paton, teacher.

The Methodists, of this village, will give a Xmas entertainment this year in Leitch's hall on Xmas evening. The programme will be a mixed one, consisting of recitations, dialogues and singing by the children, also singing by the male quartette and the church choir. Instead of the old fashioned Xmas tree there will be on the platform a monster automaton elephant, outstripping the famous Jumbo in proportions. He will be laden with presents for the scholars (contributed by the parents and friends of the children) and will also carry a large supply of fruit and candies for free distribution among the scholars, and, for a small consideration, among the audience. Admission, adults, 20c.; children, 15c.

THE MARKETS.

DUTTON.

Wheat per bush.	(standard 78c)	75 "	.81
Oats "	"	23 "	25
Peas "	"	45 "	50
Barley "	"	35 "	40
Clover per bush		0.00 to	0.00
Timothy per bush		1.75 "	2.25
Corn "	"	60 "	60
Beans "	"	1.50 "	1.50
Potatoes "	"	50 "	50
Butter per pound		17 "	18
Lard "	"	12½ "	12½
Tallow "	"	05 "	05
Dressed Chicken per lb		05 "	06
" Turkey "		08 "	08
" Duck "		06 "	06
" Goose "		06 "	06
Eggs per dozen		18 "	18
Bran per cwt.		60 "	60
Dressed hogs per cwt.		5.00 "	5.26

HOGS WANTED.

Farmers, hurry on your store hogs and fatten them for the market from January to June. We have determined to abandon the packing of dressed hogs in order to make the packing of hogs a business throughout the year. We shall endeavor to buy, at whatever the price is, enough live hogs during these months to run our packing house. As this business is being neglected during the late winter and spring months, we think those who have hogs suitable for our requirements will reap a big benefit. We want hogs not less than 140 lbs, and not over 220 lbs., and will give a handsome price for the same. Recollect we shall not buy a dressed hog this winter, whereas we packed 15,000 dressed hogs after Jan. 1, last winter.

J.L. GRANT & CO., Ingersoll.

DR LOW'S WORM SYRUP

DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

MANY A LIFE

HAS been saved by the prompt use of Ayer's Pills. Travelers by land or sea are liable to constipation or other derangements of the stomach and bowels which, if neglected, lead to serious and often fatal consequences. The most sure means of correcting these evils is the use **of Ayer's Cathartic Pills.** The prudent sailing-master would as soon go to sea without his chronometer as without a supply of these Pills. Though prompt and energetic in operation, Ayer's Pills leave no ill effects; they are purely vegetable and sugar-coated; the safest medicine for old and young, at home or abroad.

"For eight years I was afflicted with constipation, which at last became so bad that the doctors could do no more for me. Then I began to take Ayer's Pills, and soon the bowels recovered their natural and regular action, so that now I am in

Excellent

health."—Mrs. C. E. Clark, Tewksbury, Massachusetts.

"I regard Ayer's Pills as one of the most reliable general remedies of our times. They have been in use in my family for affections requiring a purgative, and have given unvarying satisfaction. We have found them an excellent remedy for colds and light fevers."—W. R. Woodson, Fort Worth, Texas.

"For several years I have relied more upon Ayer's Pills than upon anything else in the medicine chest, to regulate my bowels and those of the ship's crew. These Pills are not severe in their action, but do their work thoroughly. I have used them with good effect for the cure of rheumatism, kidney troubles, and dyspepsia."—Capt. Mueller, Steamship Felicia, New York City.

"I have found Ayer's Cathartic Pills to be a better family medicine for common use than any other pills within my knowledge. They are not only very effective, but safe and pleasant to take—qualities which must make them valued by the public."—Jules Hauel, Perfumer, Philadelphia, Pa.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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A MERRY CHRISTMAS - - -

—AND—

- - - A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

CALL AT W. H. NELSON'S FOR YOUR

XMAS, NEW YEAR'S AND WEDDING

PRESENTS

A LARGE ASSORTMENT

—OF—

Gents' Gold Watches, from $18 up.

Gents' Silver Watches, from $6 up.

Ladies' Gold Watches. Finest Quality Wedding Rings.

Brooches, Pins, Ear-rings, Gents' Chains, Ladies' Alberts, Cuff, Sleeve and Collar Buttons, etc.

A fine stock of eight-day Cathedral Gong Clocks, half-hour strike.

Nickle Alarm Clocks, $1.75.

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REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Call and examine our stock before purchasin.

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A BIG ASSORTMENT OF XMAS GOODS.

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Toilet Cases, Manicure Sets, Work Boxes,

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